CONAN AND THE STONE OF KELIOR

An Opera in Pasticcio

By

KYLE MCDONALD

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

CONAN, *a Cimmerian Warrior*.....Bass
HARAPSHILI, *Queen of Koth*.....Mezzo Soprano/Zwischenfach
QIDAN, *a master thief*.....Tenor
KELIOR, *a wizard*.....Bass
THOTH-AMON, *a wizard and grand Vizier of Stygia*.....Baritone
SHEM, *a Kothian Captain*.....Bass or Baritone
SHALZAR, *a Kotihan ensign*.....Tenor
ARINNA, *a Kothian lieutenant*.....Soprano
MENTUHOTEP, *boy King of Stygia*.....Soprano
PATHO, *an assassin*.....Baritone
GENA, *his twin sister, also an assassin*.....Soprano
AHMOSOS, *a fisherman*.....Tenor
SETI, *a fisherman*.....Baritone
THURAS, *head of the Warthogs band of brigands*.....Tenor
ORACLE 1.....Soprano
ORACLE 2 (Kelior).....Bass
SCOUT.....Soprano
Stygian GENERAL.....Bass

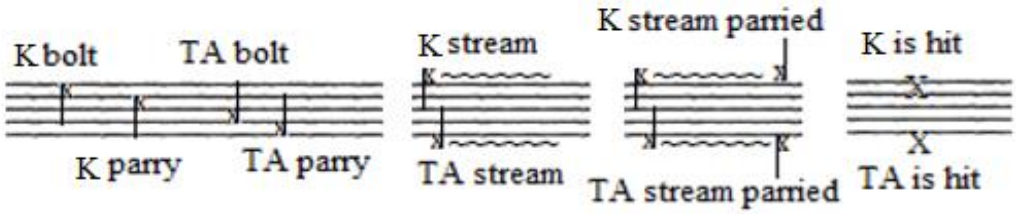
HYBOREAN ENSEMBLE, brigands, soldiers, onlookers.....SATB

This piece is written to be performed by an ensemble. See below for recommended doubling:

Harapshili/Ensemble
Qidan/Ensemble
Kelior/Captain/Oracle 2/Ensemble
Thoth-Amon/Seti/Ensemble
Mentuhotep/Scout/Maiden/Ensemble
Shem/Patho/Ensemble
Shalzar/Thuras/Ahmosos/Ensemble
Arinna/Gena/Oracle 1/Ensemble

FOLEY LEGEND APPLIES TO PAGES 252-254

Foley legend:



Note: the sounds can be produced by anything from electric guitars, to the ensemble, to conventional instruments, to recorded audio.

The bolts are lighting or "energy;" the streams can be fire, chain lightning, radiation, anything you want: just make sure it's sonically distinct from the bolts.

Also feel free to change any and all of the prescribed Foley to suit your vision.

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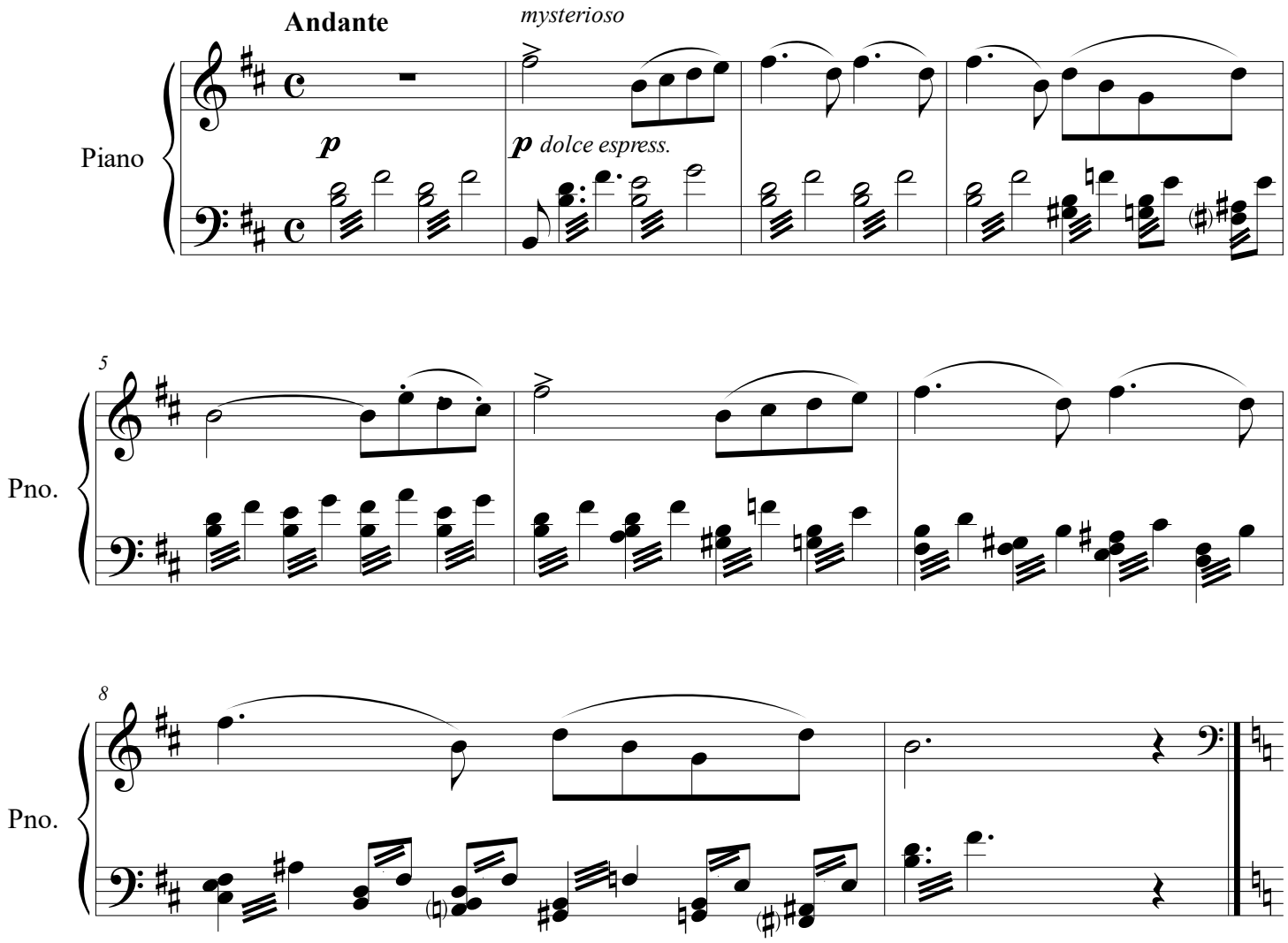
OVERTURE



After the music concludes, the lights fade to black and we hear the sounds of a raid in the darkness: screaming, dying, weapons clashing, and brigands jubilating. Then...

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NO. 1 ENSEMBLE AND SCENE: WHAT A NIGHT!

PROLOGUE

*Brigand encampment, night. Thuras and a handful of brigands (Conan amongst them) stalk through the audience, weapons drawn, loaded with loot. A captive Maiden is in their clutches. Thuras holds an oracle stone...***Andante (♩ = 80)**

THURAS

TH: *f* What a night! What a fight!

Sop. & Ten.: *f* What a night! What a fight!

B: *f* What a night! What a fight! All this boo - ty's for the

Andante (♩ = 80)

Pno.: *f*

A, D

Timp.

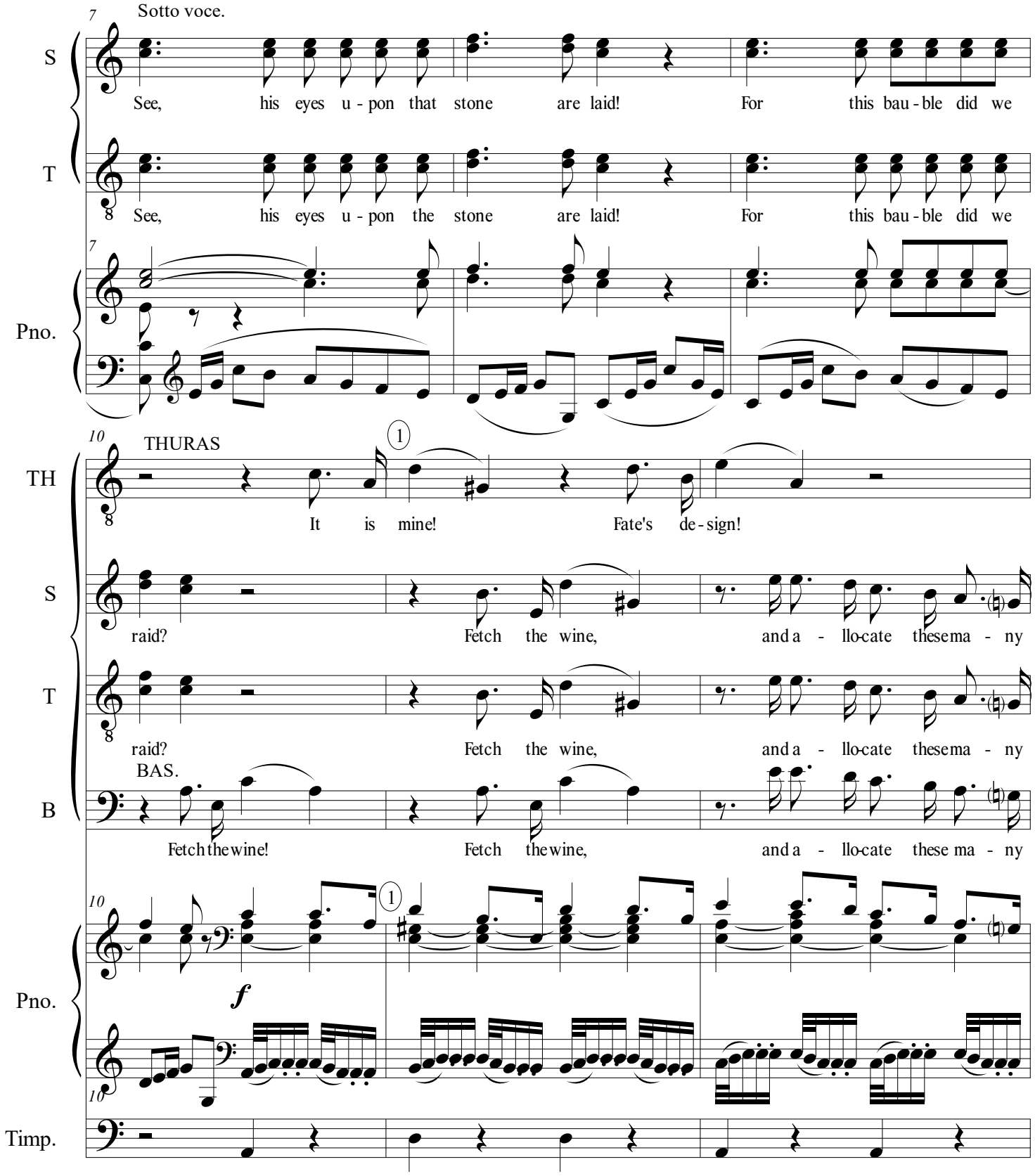
TH: Be-neath our strokes a ri - val smokes, their gold and si - lver for the rea - ping!

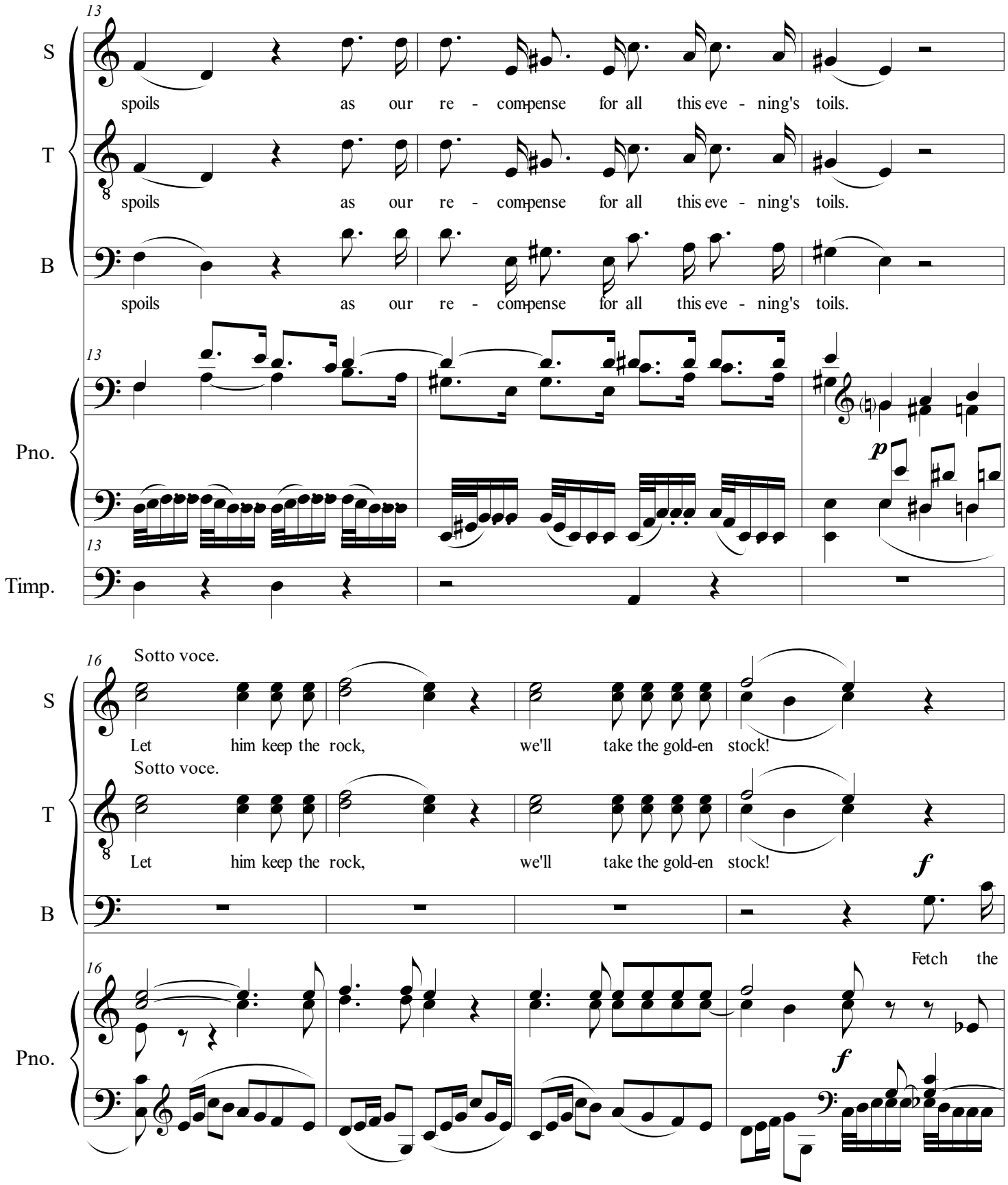
Sop. & Ten.: Be-neath our strokes a ri - val smokes, their gold and si - lver for the rea - ping!

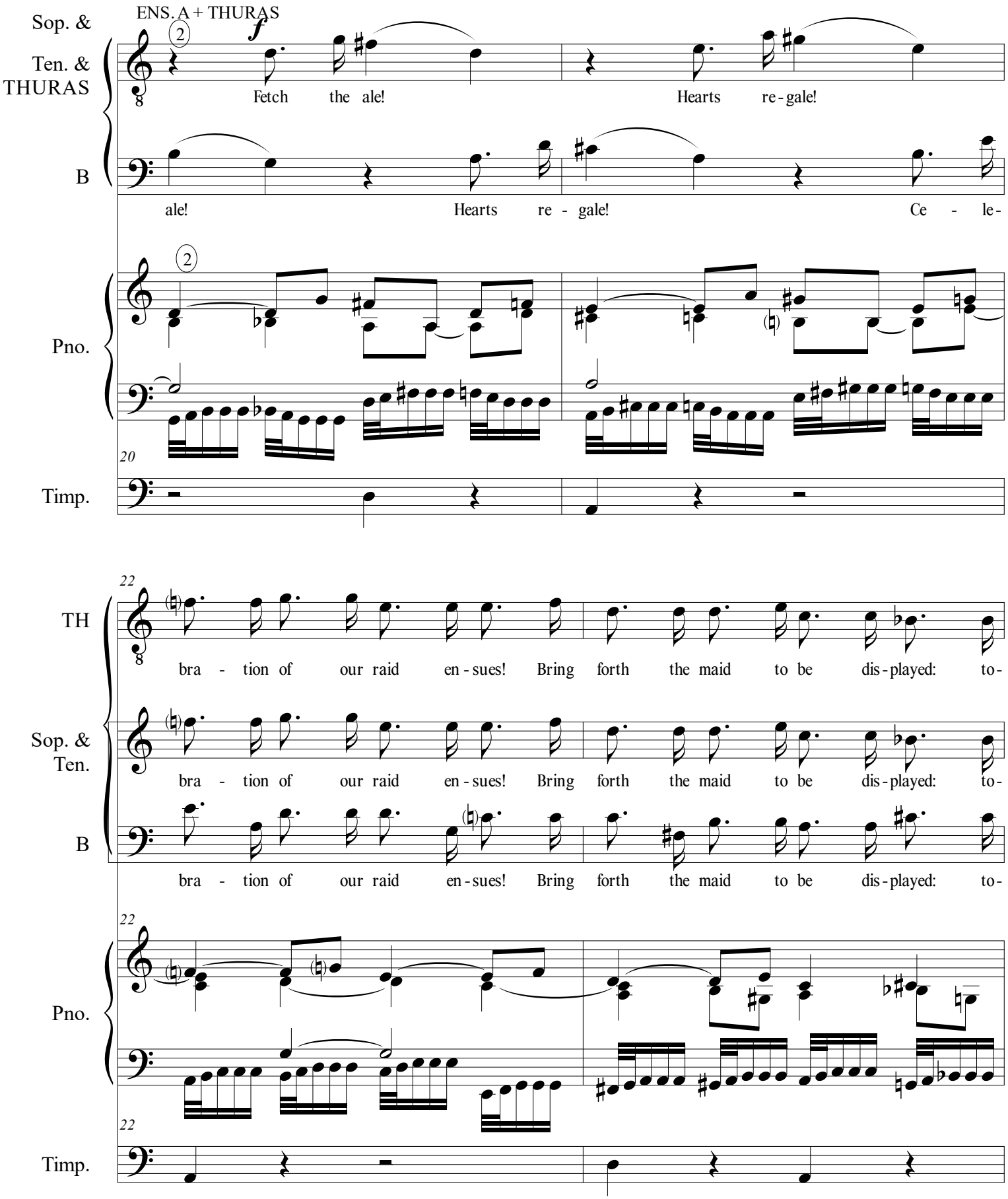
B: kee - ping! a ri - val smokes, their gold and si - lver for the rea - ping!

Pno.: *p*

Timp.


7
Sotto voce.
S
See, his eyes u - pon that stone are laid! For this bau - ble did we
T
See, his eyes u - pon the stone are laid! For this bau - ble did we
Pno.
10
THURAS
TH
It is mine! Fate's de - sign!
S
raid? Fetch the wine, and a - llo-cate thesema - ny
T
raid? Fetch the wine, and a - llo-cate thesema - ny
BAS.
B
Fetch thewine! Fetch thewine, and a - llo-cate these ma - ny
Pno.
f
Timp.


13
S
spoils as our re - com-pense for all this eve - ning's toils.
T
spoils as our re - com-pense for all this eve - ning's toils.
B
spoils as our re - com-pense for all this eve - ning's toils.
Pno.
p
Timp.
16
Sotto voce.
Let him keep the rock, we'll take the gold-en stock!
Sotto voce.
Let him keep the rock, we'll take the gold-en stock!
f
Fetch the
f


ENS. A + THURAS
Sop. &
Ten. &
THURAS
B
Fetch the ale! Hearts re-gale!
ale! Hearts re - gale! Ce - le-
Pno.
20
Timp.
22
TH
bra - tion of our raid en-sues! Bring forth the maid to be dis-played: to-
Sop. &
Ten.
bra - tion of our raid en-sues! Bring forth the maid to be dis-played: to-
B
bra - tion of our raid en-sues! Bring forth the maid to be dis-played: to-
Pno.
Timp.

24

TH

night she's ev - ery Jack's in - ten - ded muse!

Sop. & Ten.

night she's ev - ery Jack's in - ten - ded muse!

B

night she's ev - ery Jack's in - ten - ded muse!

24

Pno.

24

Timp.

3 **Andante** ♩=100

TH

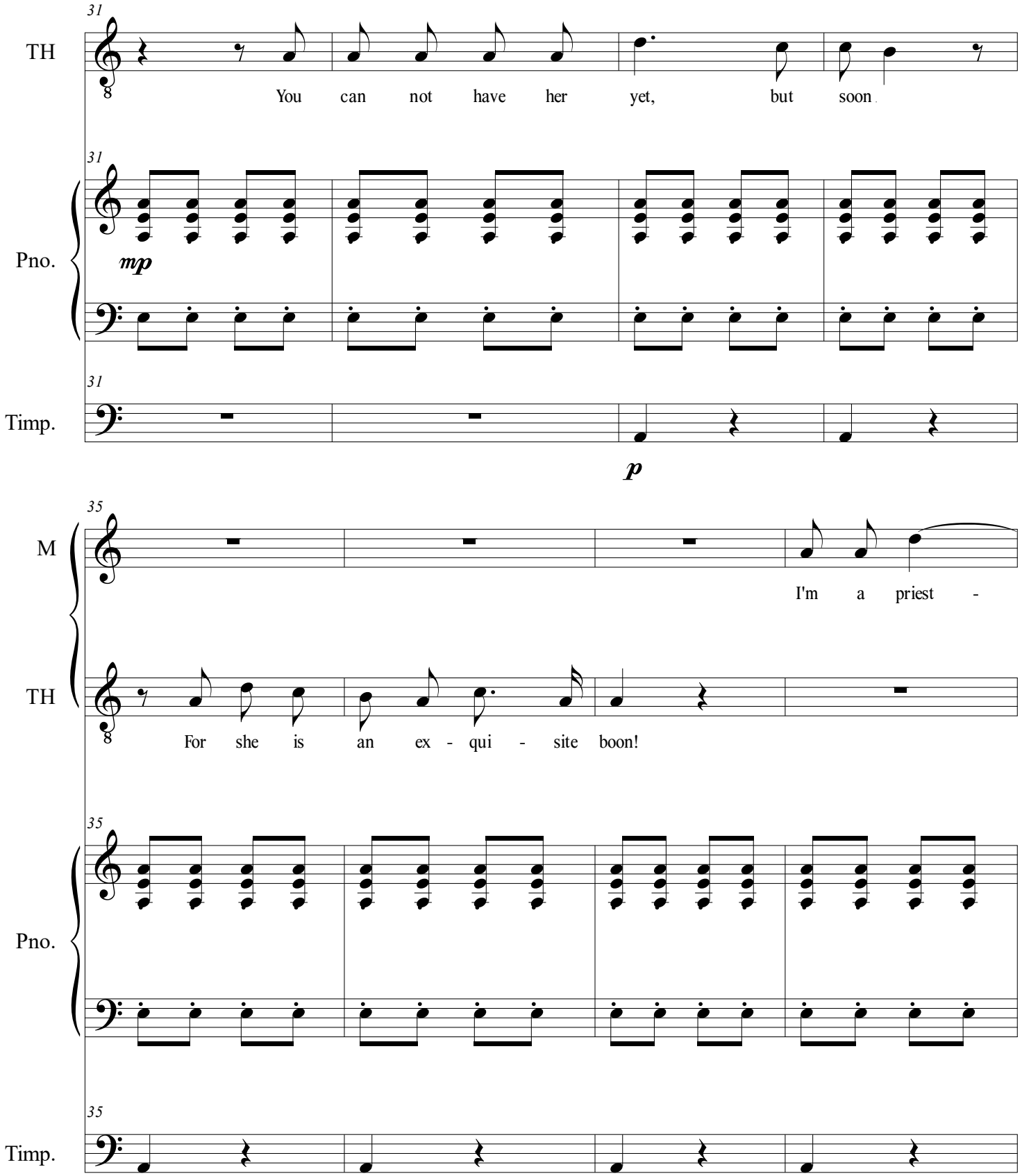
Hold! - - - - - - -

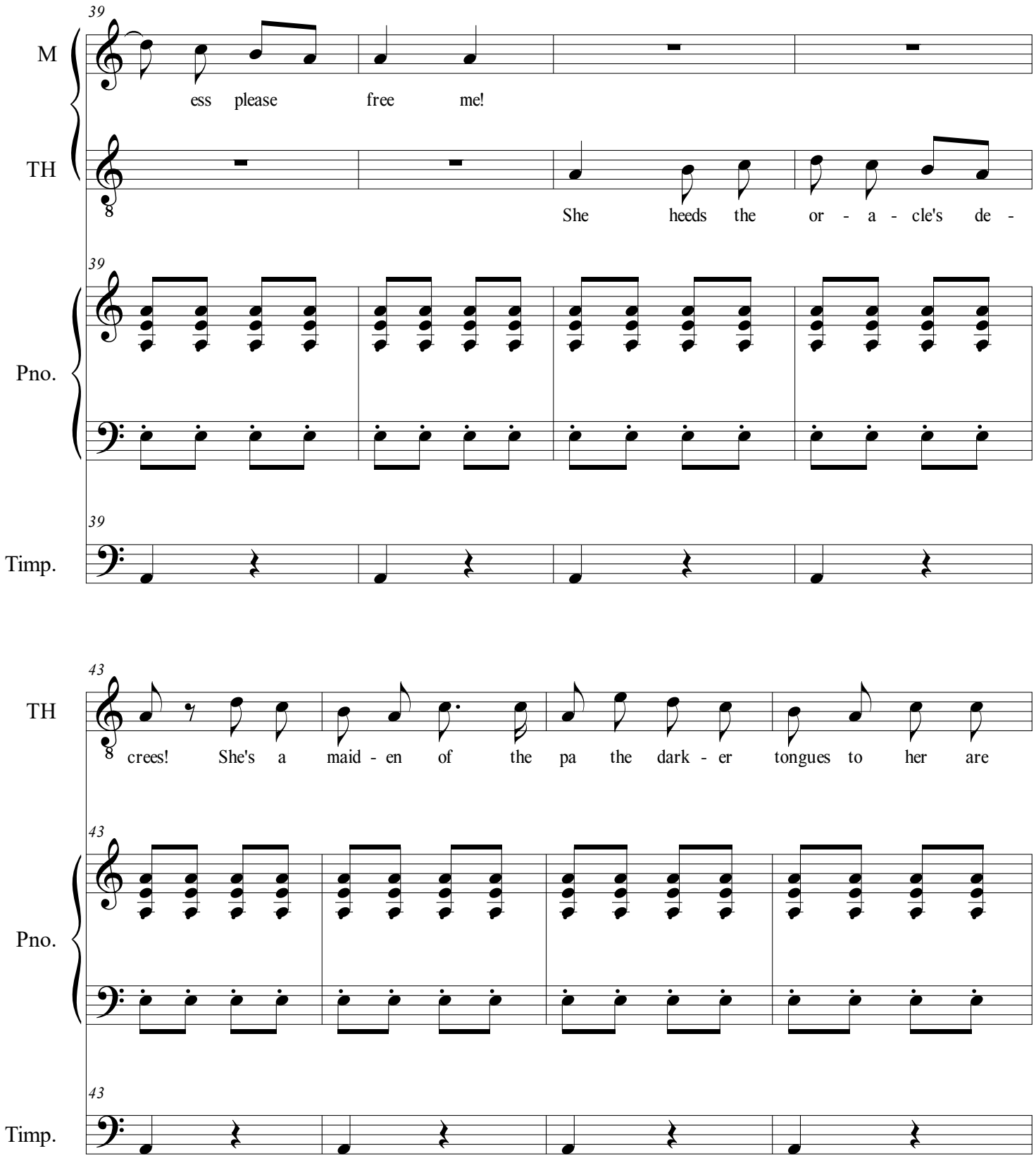
3 **Andante** ♩=100

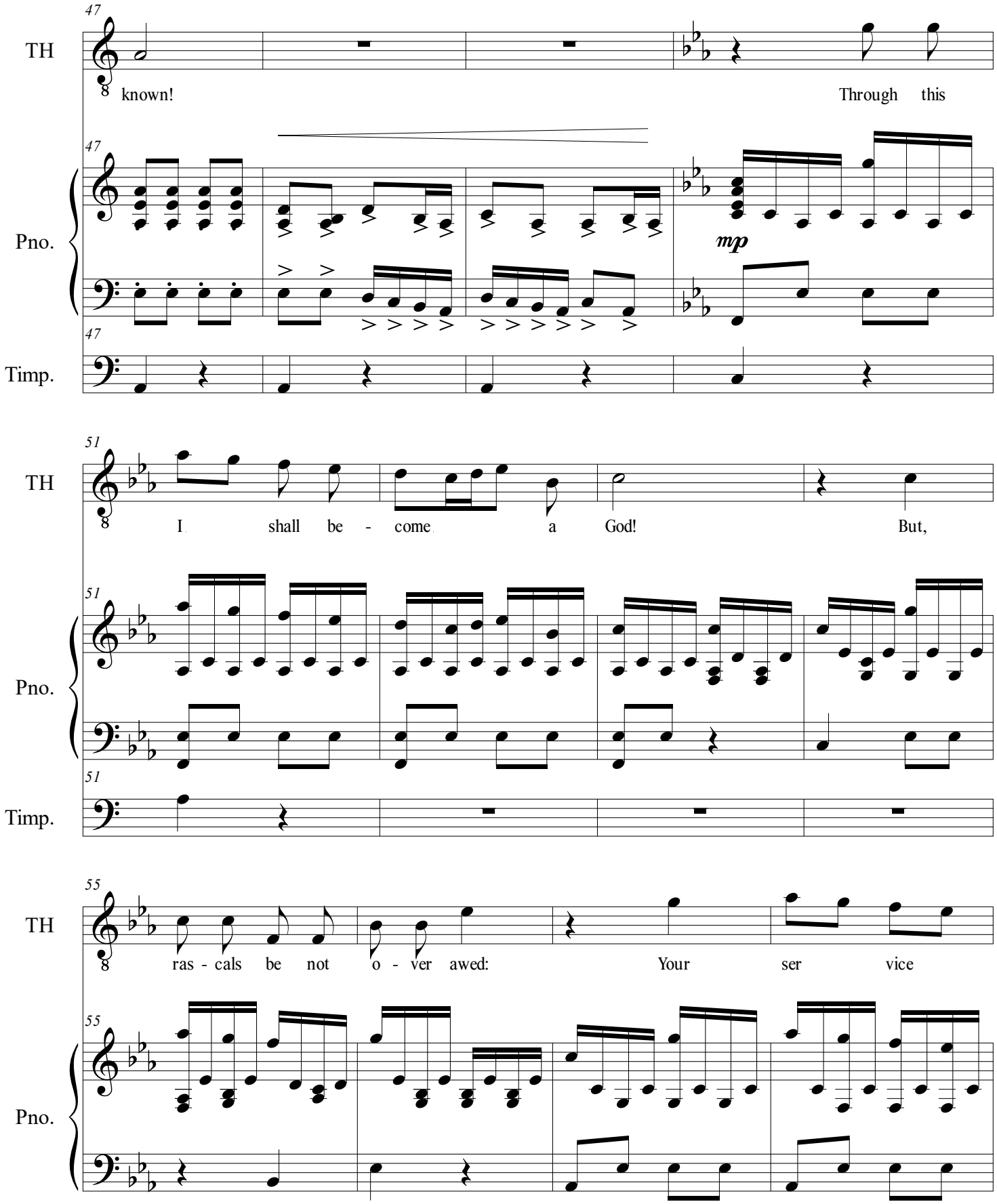
Pno.

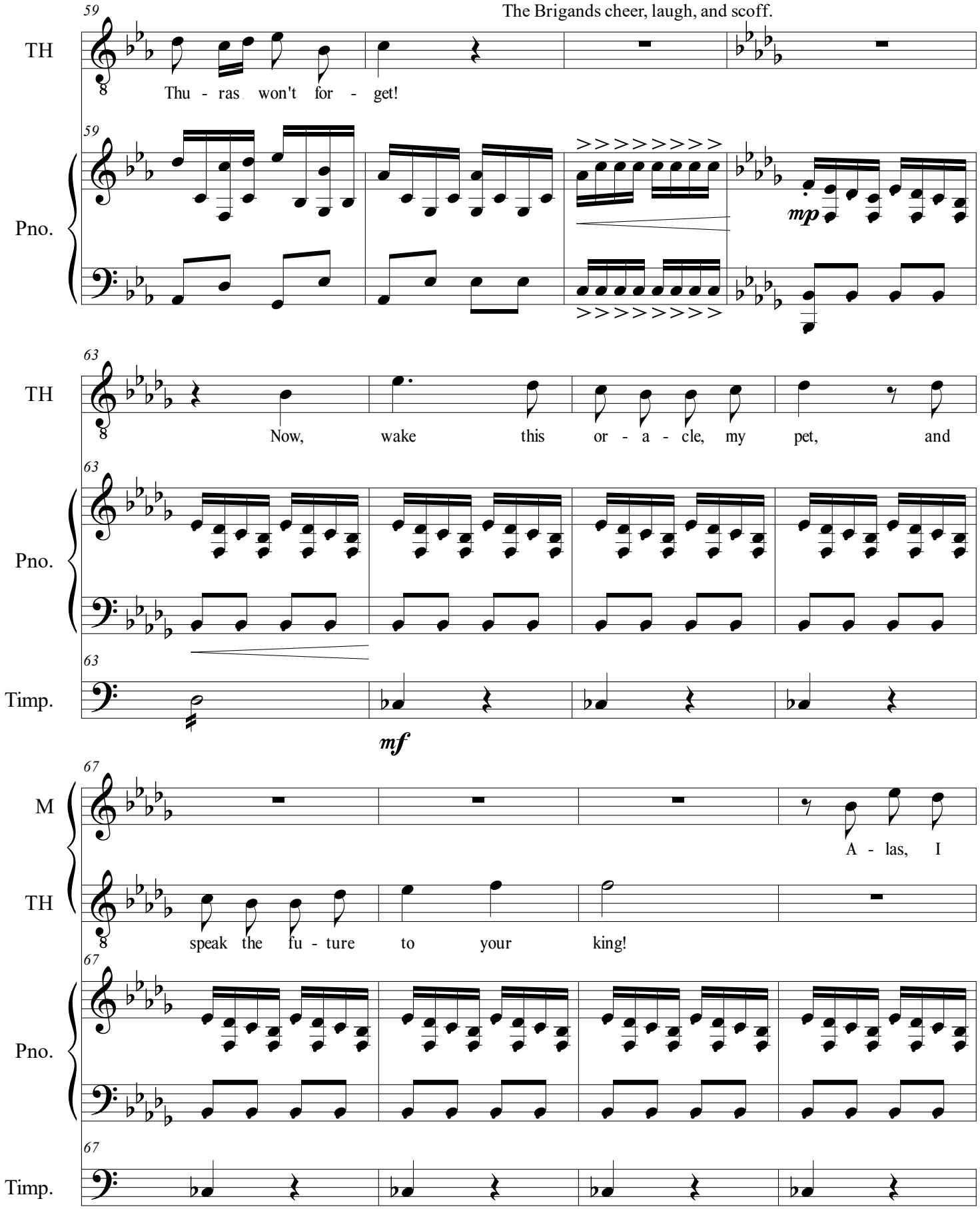
ff

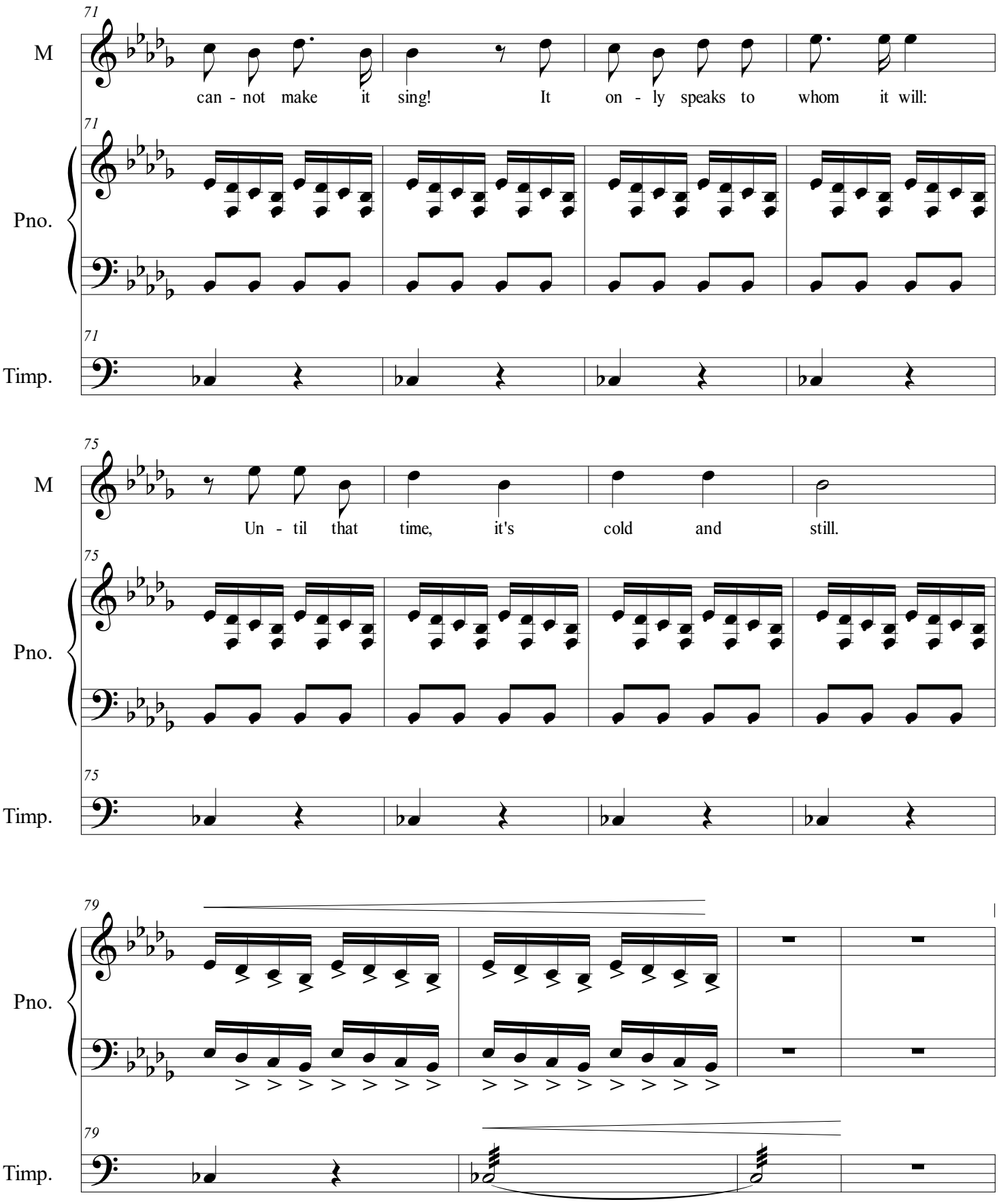
ff


31
TH
You can not have her yet, but soon
31
Pno.
mp
31
Timp.
p
35
M
I'm a priest -
TH
For she is an ex - qui - site boon!
35
Pno.
35
Timp.


39
M
ess please free me!
TH
She heeds the or - a - cle's de -
Pno.
Timp.
43
TH
crees! She's a maid - en of the pa the dark - er tongues to her are
Pno.
Timp.


47
TH
known!
Through this
Pno.
mp
Timp.
51
I shall be - come a God!
But,
55
ras - cals be not o - ver awed:
Your ser vice


The Brigands cheer, laugh, and scoff.
59
TH
Thu - ras won't for - get!
Pno.
mp
63
TH
Now, wake this or - a - cle, my pet, and
Pno.
Timp.
mf
67
M
A - las, I
TH
speak the fu - ture to your king!
Pno.
Timp.


71
M
can - not make it sing! It on - ly speaks to whom it will:
Pno.
Timp.
75
Un - til that time, it's cold and still.
79

83

a piacere

TH

De - fi - ance, Wart - hogs,

Pno.

87

TH

see you this? Per - haps she'll soft - en with a kiss!

Pno.

Thuras shoves the Maiden forward, and some of the men catch her and move her into the camp. She struggles and cries out according to her usage throughout the scene. Conan stands apart, keeping an eye on the action.

4

Moderato (♩ = 108)

S

T

Strugg - le not!

B

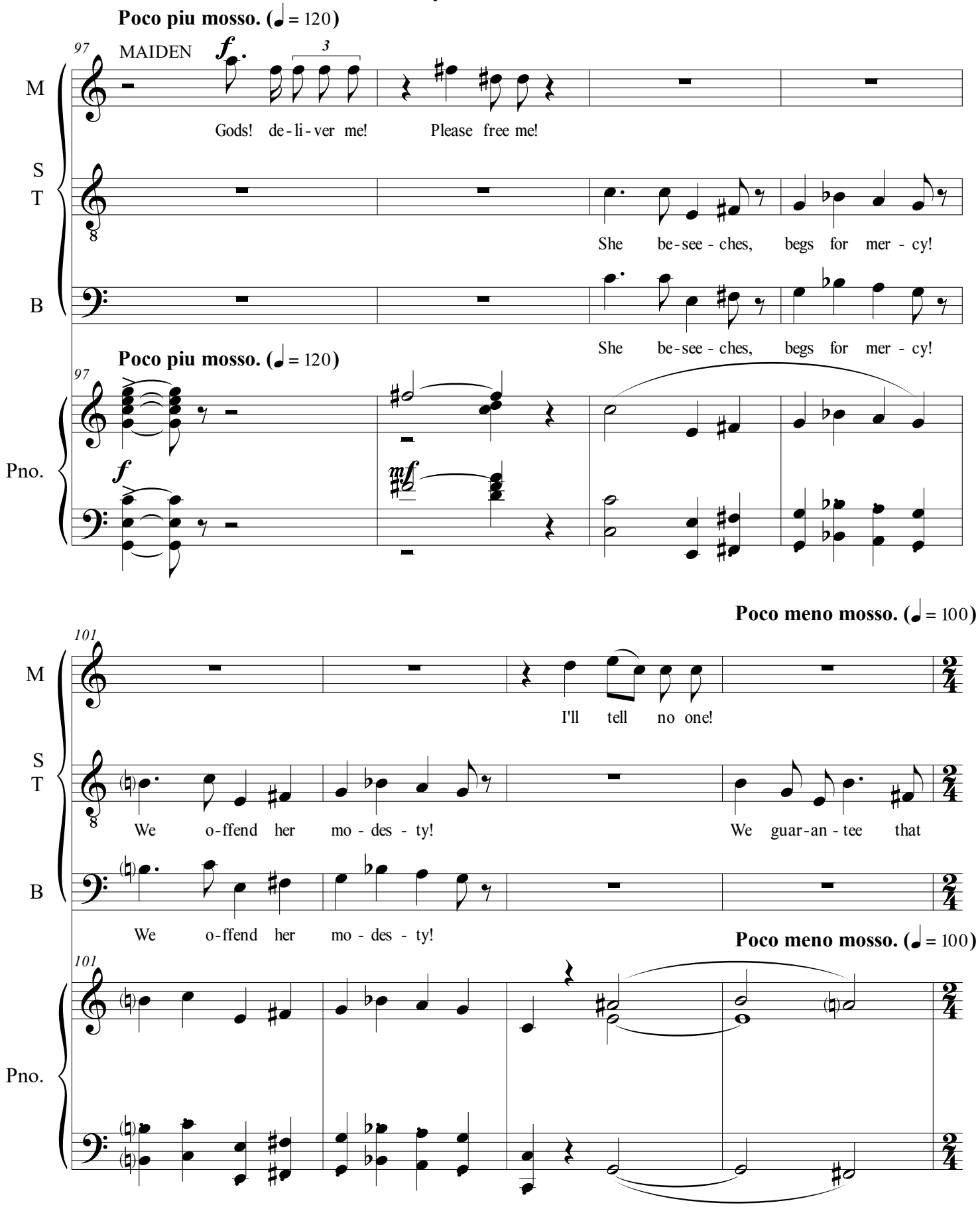
Strugg - le not!

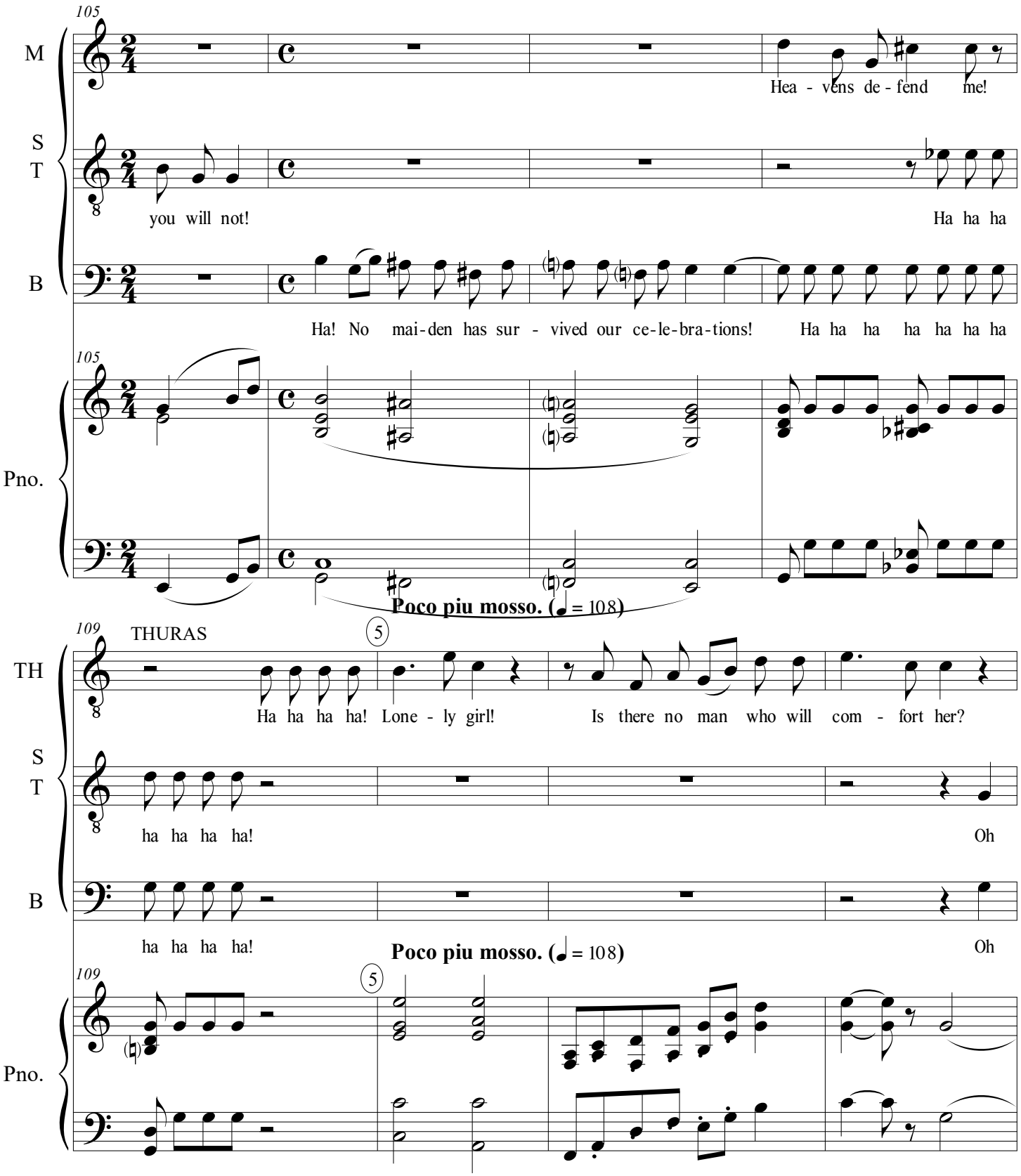
4

Moderato (♩ = 108)

f

Pno.


Poco piu mosso. (♩ = 120)
97
MAIDEN
f
3
M
Gods! de-li-ver me! Please free me!
S
T
She be-see-ches, begs for mer-cy!
B
She be-see-ches, begs for mer-cy!
Poco piu mosso. (♩ = 120)
97
Pno.
f
mf
Poco meno mosso. (♩ = 100)
101
M
I'll tell no one!
S
T
We o-ffend her mo-des-ty! We guar-an-tee that
B
We o-ffend her mo-des-ty!
Poco meno mosso. (♩ = 100)
101
Pno.


105
M
Hea - vens de - fend me!
S
T
you will not!
Ha ha ha
B
Ha! No mai-den has sur - vived our ce-le-bra-tions!
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
Pno.
Poco piu mosso. (♩ = 108)
109
THURAS
TH
Ha ha ha ha! Lone - ly girl!
Is there no man who will com - fort her?
ha ha ha ha!
Oh
ha ha ha ha!
Oh
Poco piu mosso. (♩ = 108)

113

S T

most un-happ-y maid, all a-lone in the cool night! Fear not girl: we will keep you

B

most un-happ-y maid, all a-lone in the cool night! Fear not girl: we will keep you

113

Pno.

6 **Moderato (♩ = 112)**

They pass the Maiden back and forth.

S T

warm!

B

warm! A live-ly wench!

6 **Moderato (♩ = 112)**

Pno.

121 THURAS

TH

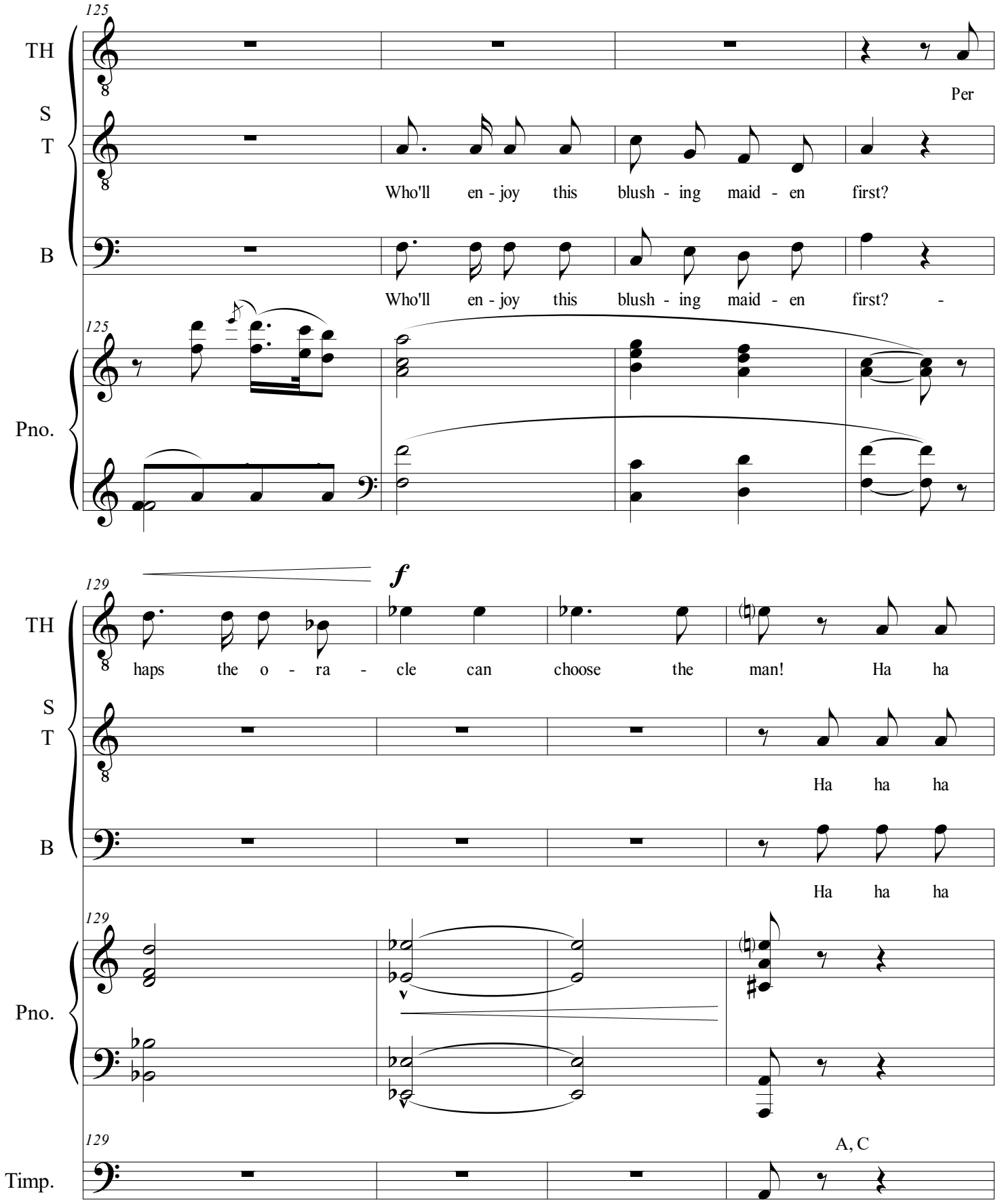
The or-a-cle is e-ver mute!

S T

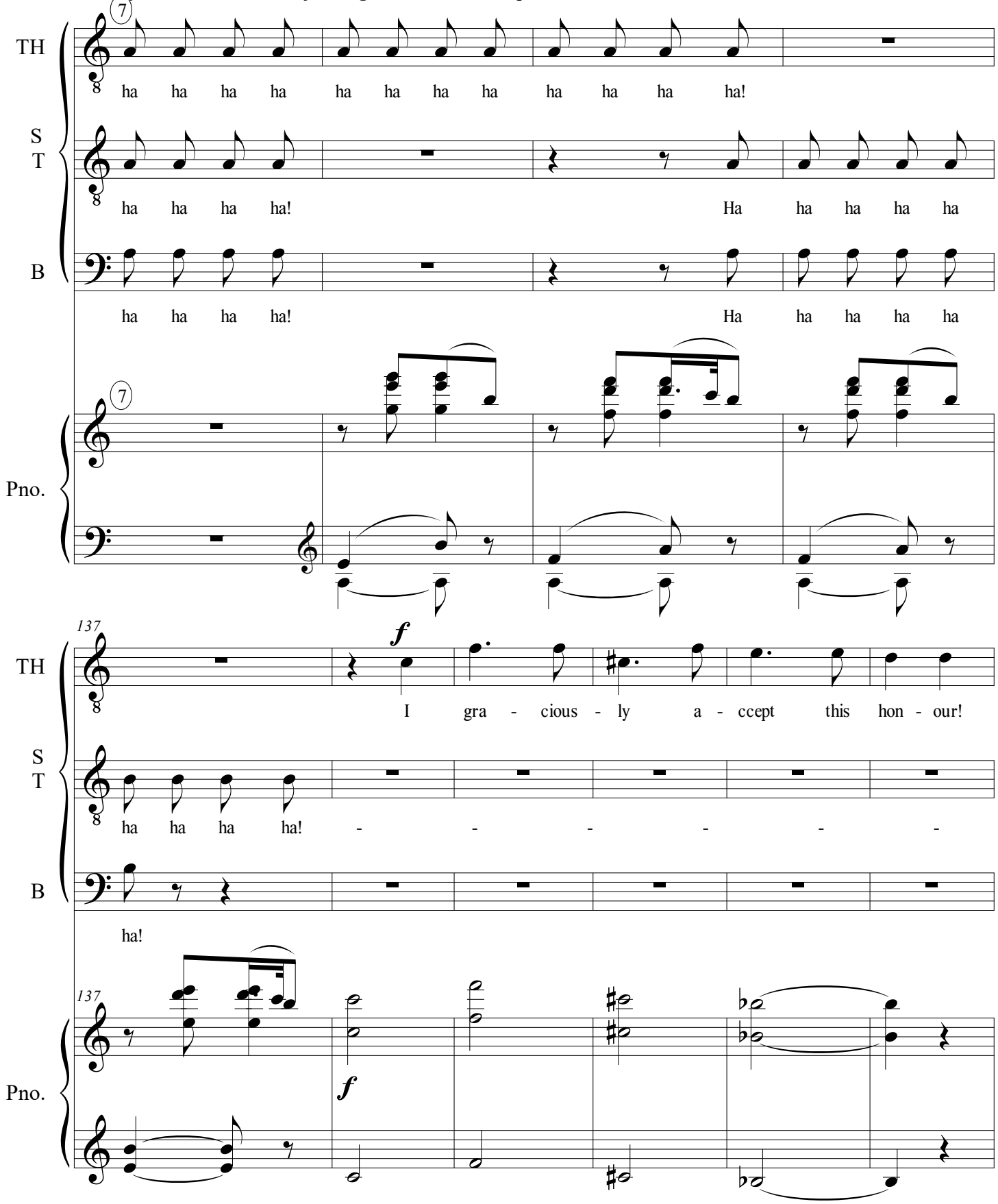
Such su-pple legs!

121

Pno.


125
TH
Per
S
T
Who'll en - joy this blush - ing maid - en first?
B
Who'll en - joy this blush - ing maid - en first? -
Pno.
129
f
TH
haps the o - ra - cle can choose the man! Ha ha
S
T
Ha ha ha
B
Ha ha ha
Pno.
Timp.
A, C

They shuttle her back and forth again, and she ends up in Thuras' hands...



143

TH

Fear not... Be a-ssured, I'll

143

Pno.

mf *p*

148

TH

leave some for the rest of you! **The brigands cheer!** come!

148

Pno.

8 **Andante con moto (♩ = 90)**

TH

Who speaks? - - - - -

CONAN

Coming forward.

C

No. She's mine. 'Twas I who won her

8 **Andante con moto (♩ = 90)**

Pno.

156

Moderato (♩ = 120)

TH

Ah, the new man speaks! Man of so few

C

with the edge of my own sword.

156

Moderato (♩ = 120)

Pno.

161

TH

words! I was wit - ness to your deeds to - night;

161

Pno.

166

TH

to have her first, you have earned the

166

Pno.

9 **Andante con moto (♩ = 90)**

He shoves her over to Conan, who draws his knife... the brigands snicker.

Conan cuts her bonds.

TH

right.

CONAN

C

Draw near. O - bey. Your free - dom I grant un - to

9 **Andante con moto (♩ = 90)**

Pno.

170

Timp.

G♯, A, C♯, D♯

pp *sf* *pp* *sf*

Moderato (♩ = 108)

174 MAIDEN

M

Oh, I am freed! Heav - ens bless your eyes!

C

you.

174 **Moderato (♩ = 108)**

Pno.

179

M

Far and wide I'll speak of your rec - ti - tude;

179

Pno.

183

M

you shall have my e - ver las - ting gra - ti - tude!

183

Pno.

10

Some brigands block her way. Conan puts his hand on his hilt. *The brigands let her flee unopposed.*

THURAS

TH

You be-tray us to pro - tect this will-ful har-lot? Swine! You for-get who is co-

CONAN

C

Dare in-ter-fere, and you shall be slain!

10

Pno.

192

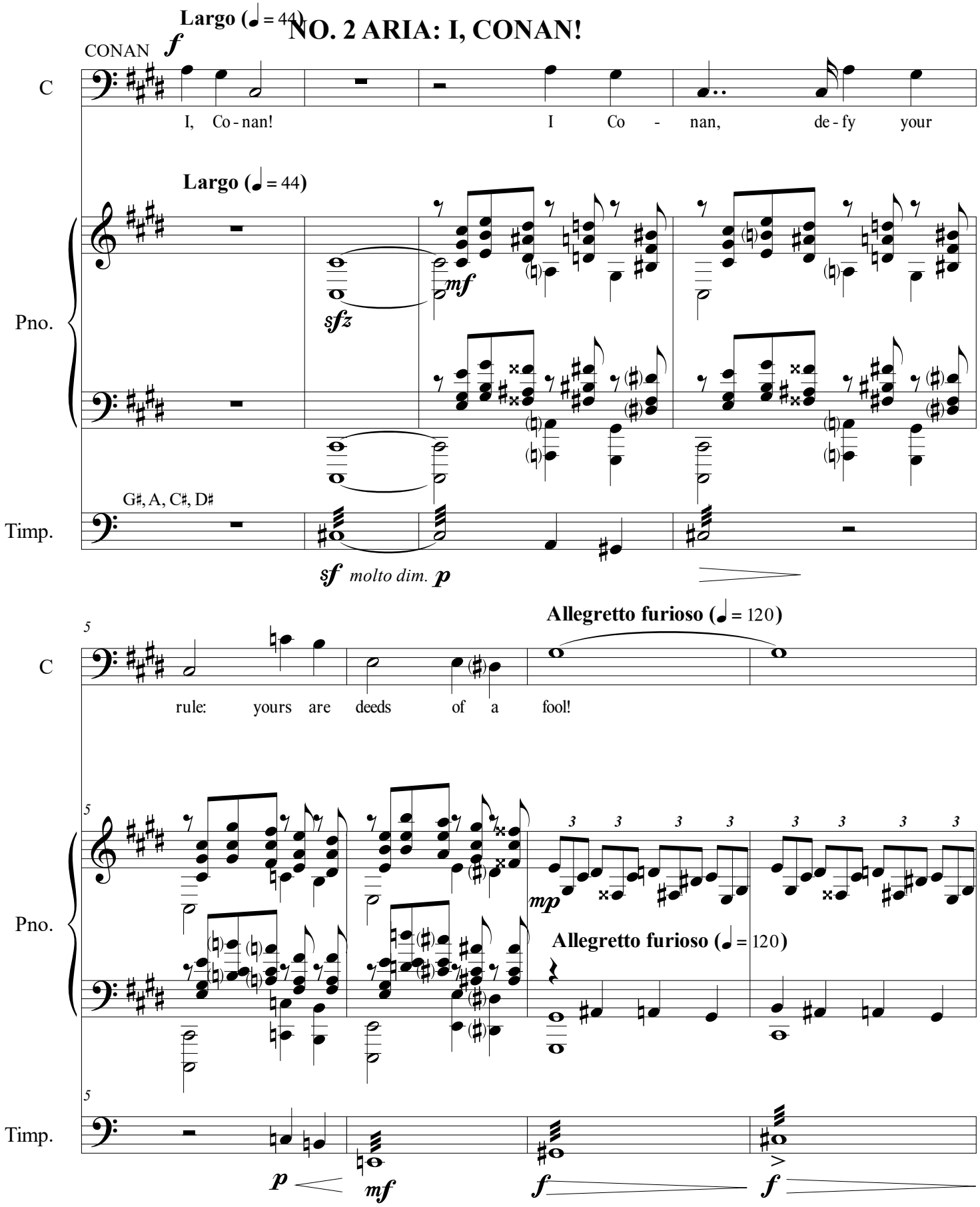
TH

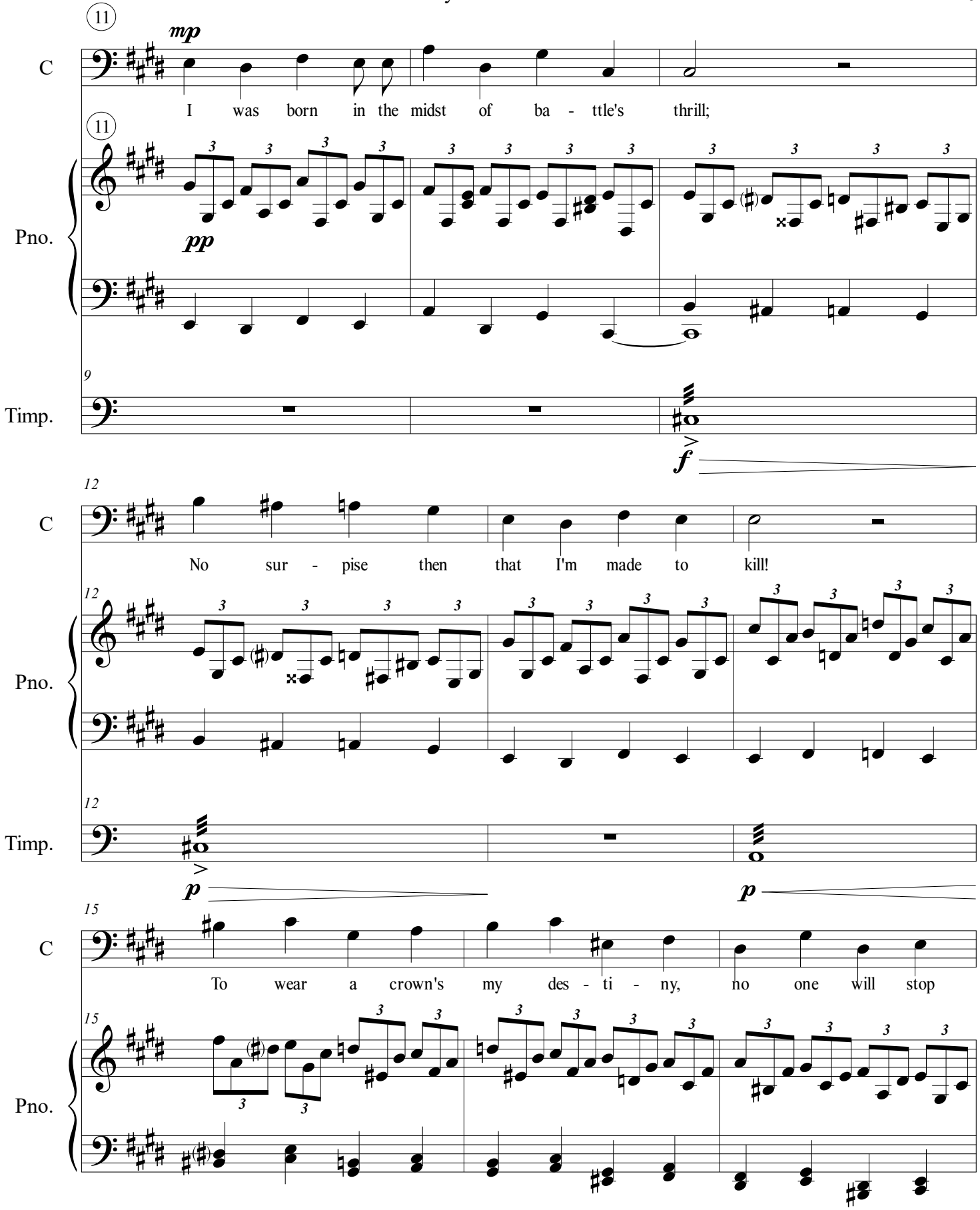
mman - der! The maid - en is con - ver - sant with the stone! Who dares de - fy my or - ders?

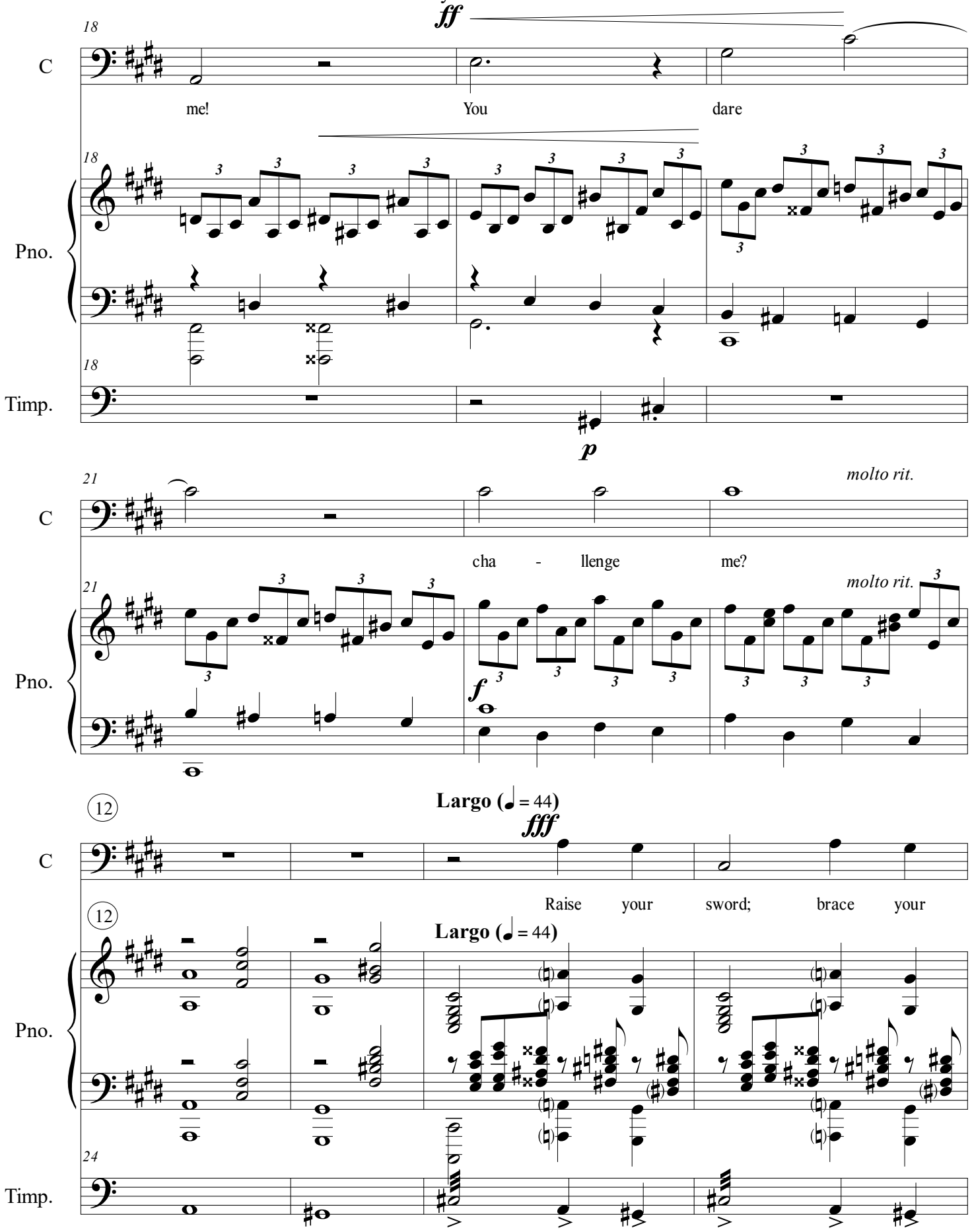
192

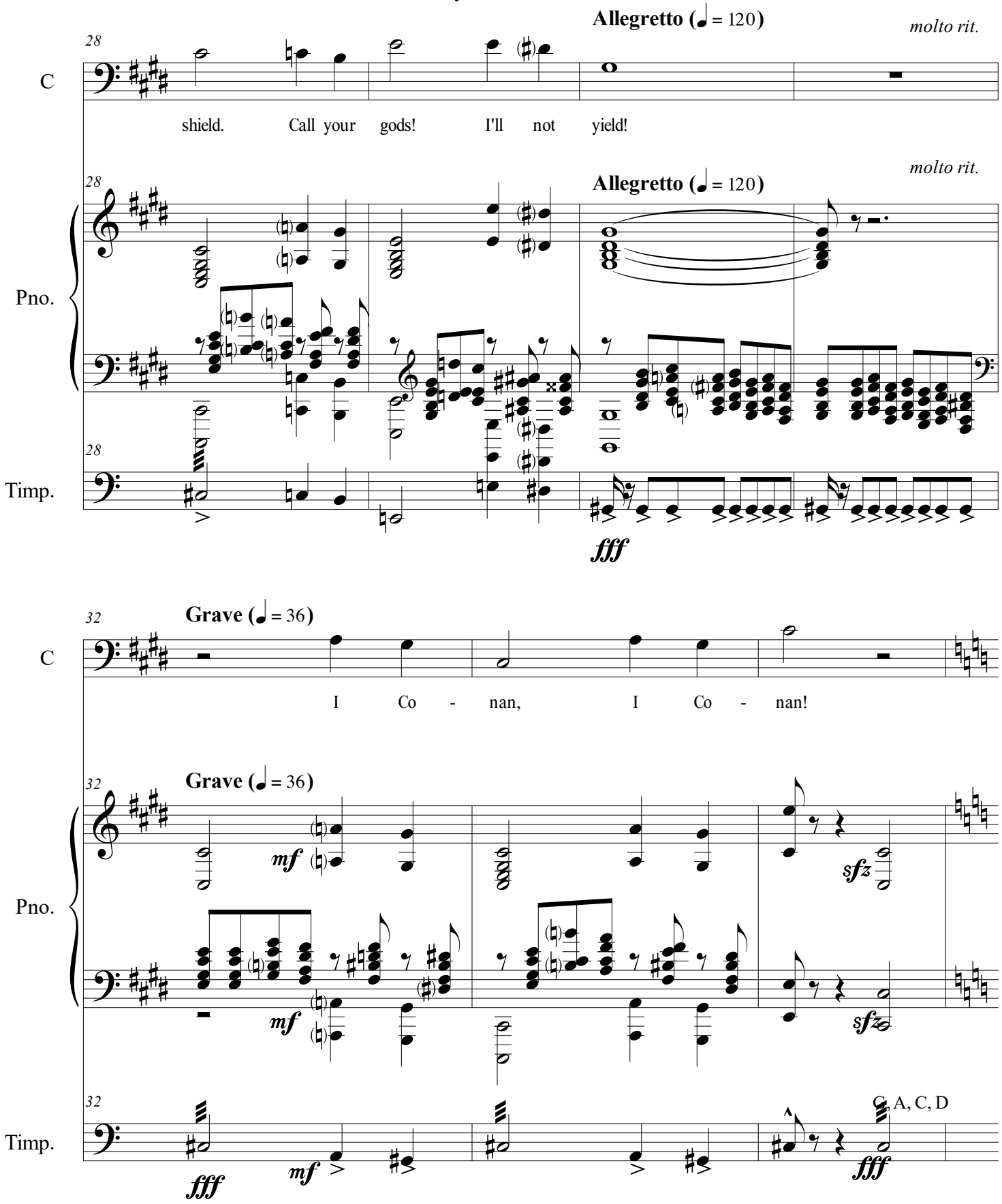
Pno.

NO. 2 ARIA: I, CONAN!

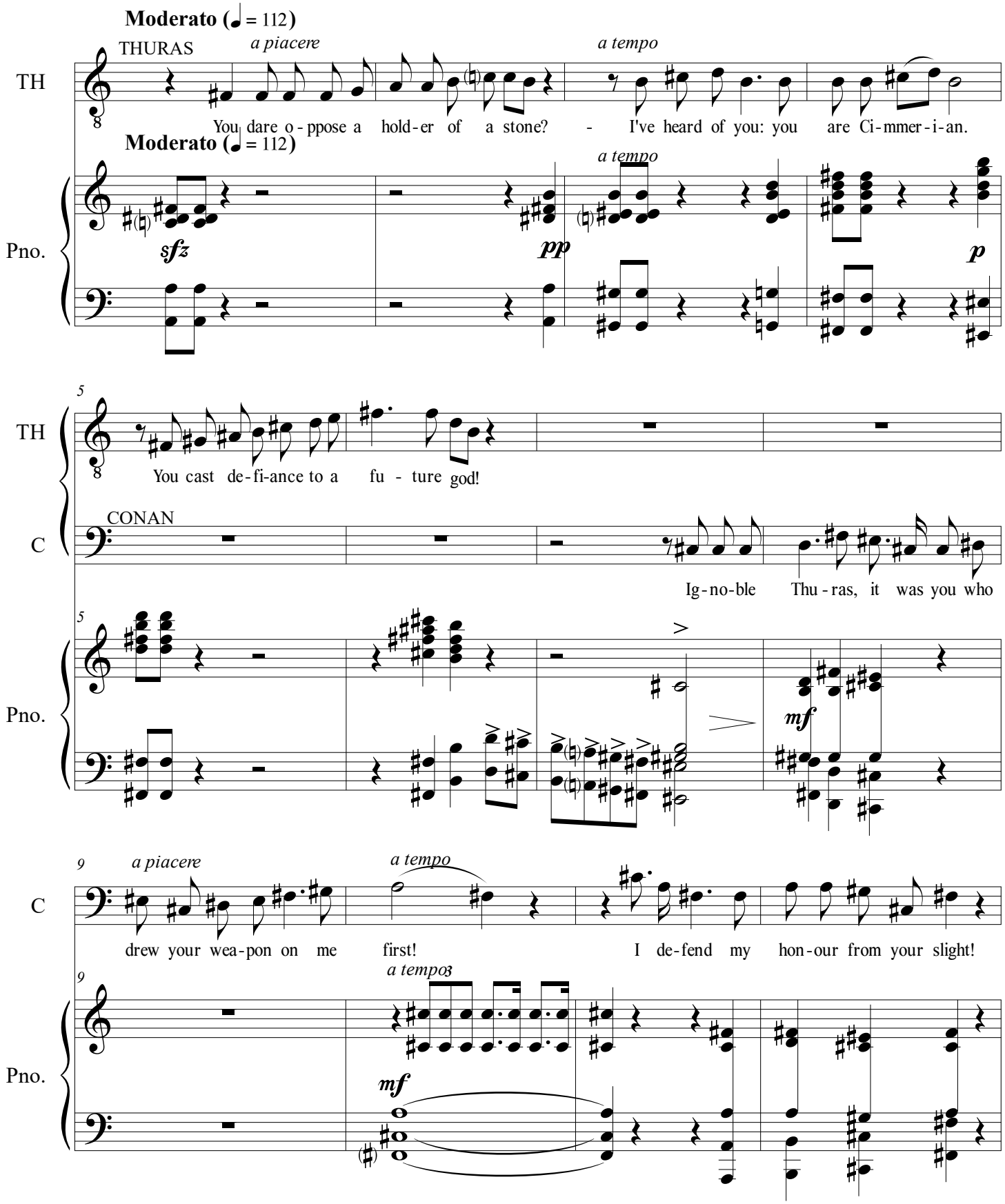


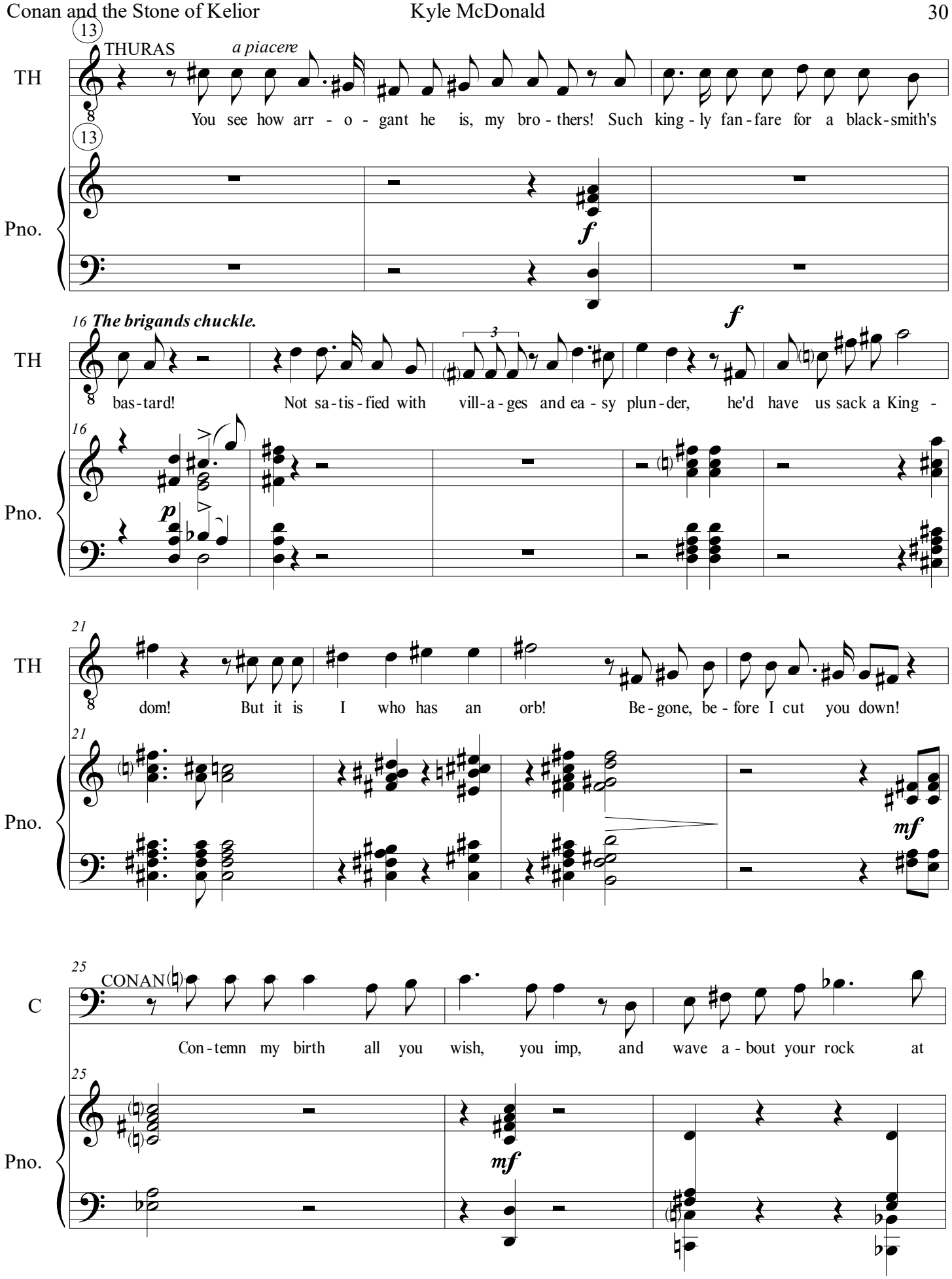

11
mp
C
I was born in the midst of ba - ttle's thrill;
11
pp
Pno.
9
Timp.
f
12
C
No sur - pise then that I'm made to kill!
12
Pno.
12
Timp.
p
p
15
C
To wear a crown's my des - ti - ny, no one will stop
15
Pno.

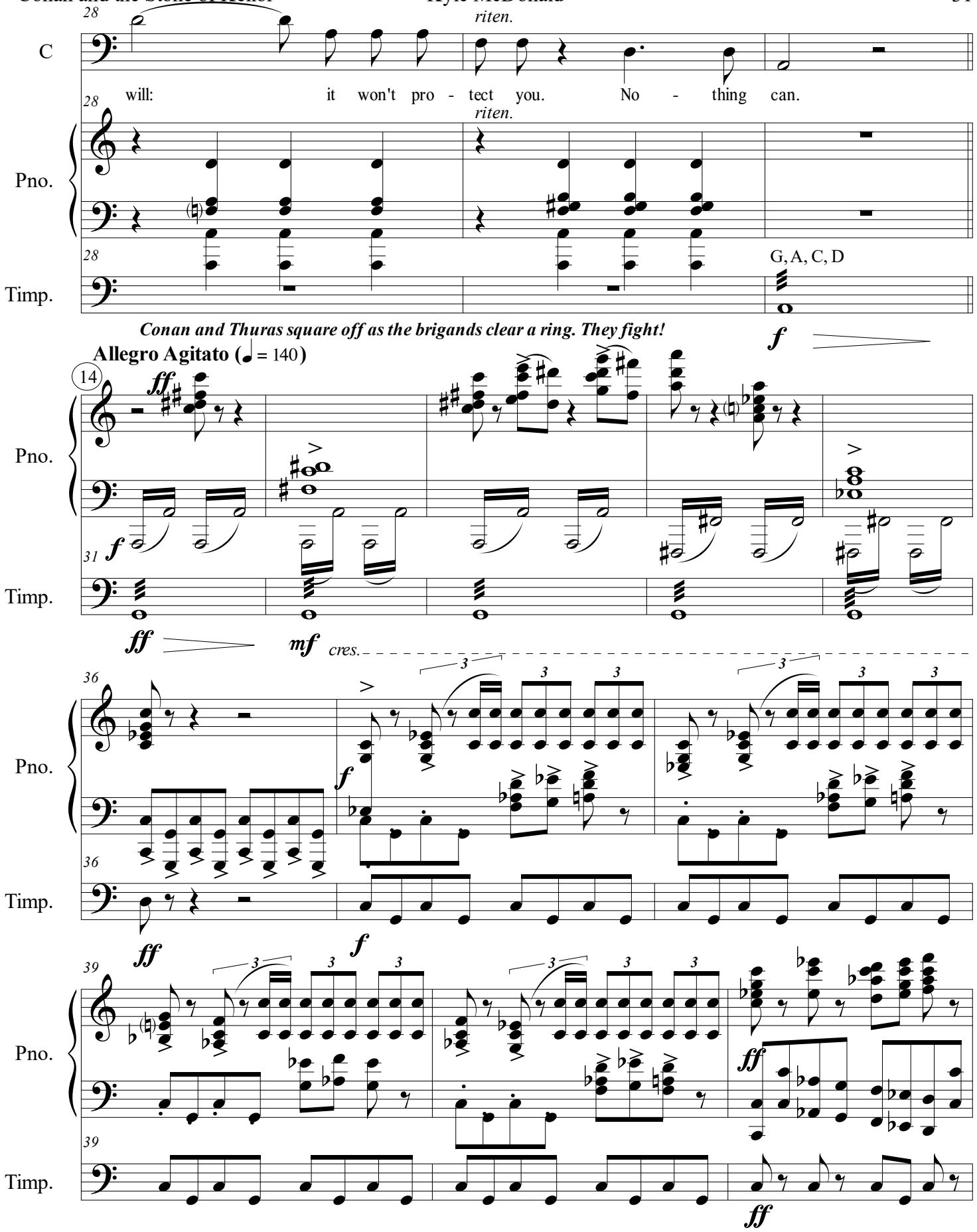

ff
18
C
me! You dare
Pno.
Timp.
p
21
molto rit.
cha - llenge me?
f
Largo (♩ = 44)
fff
12
Raise your sword; brace your
24

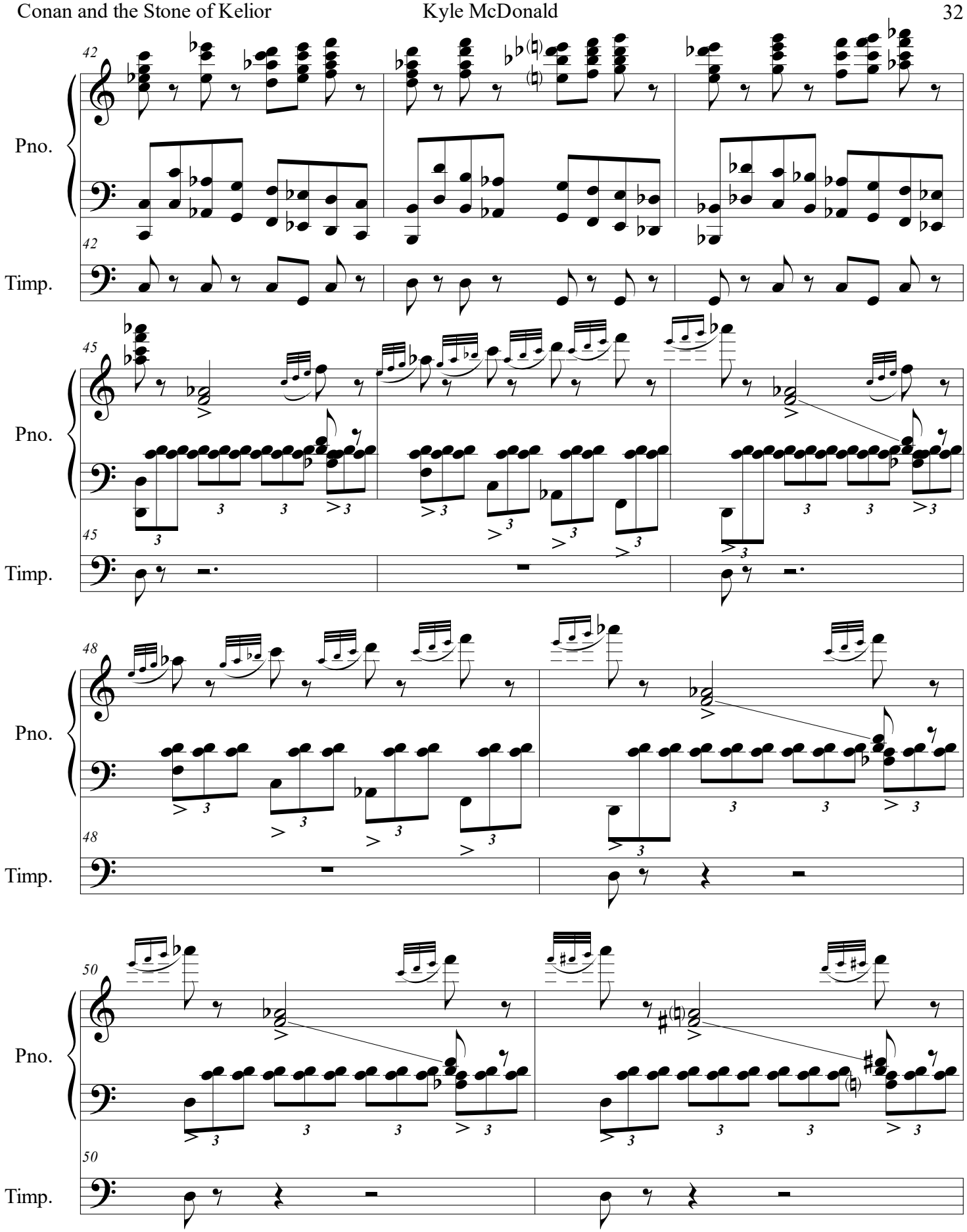

Allegretto (♩ = 120)
molto rit.
28
C
shield. Call your gods! I'll not yield!
Pno.
Timp.
fff
Grave (♩ = 36)
32
I Co - nan, I Co - nan!
mf
sfz
C, A, C, D

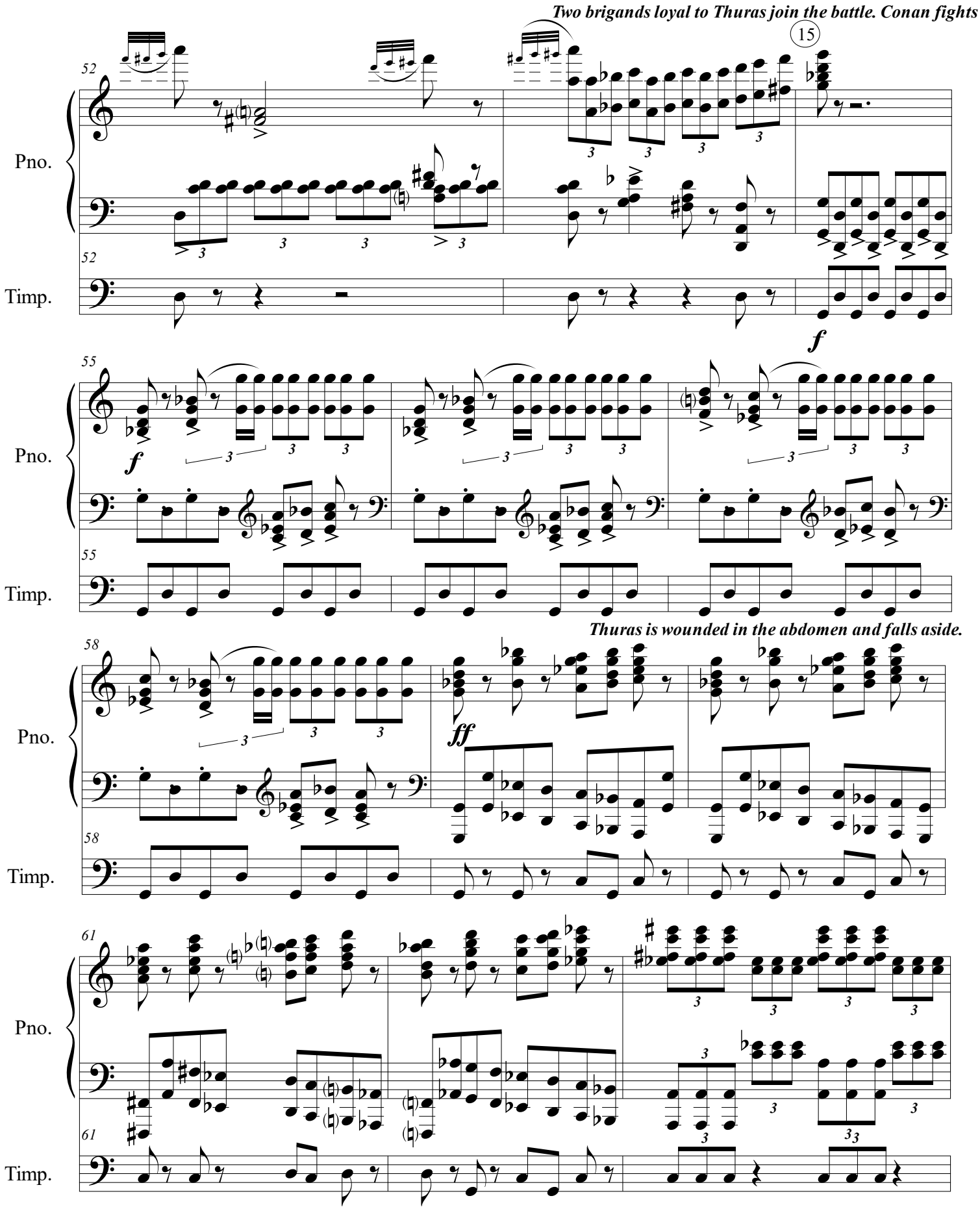
NO. 3 SCENE: DEATH OF THURAS

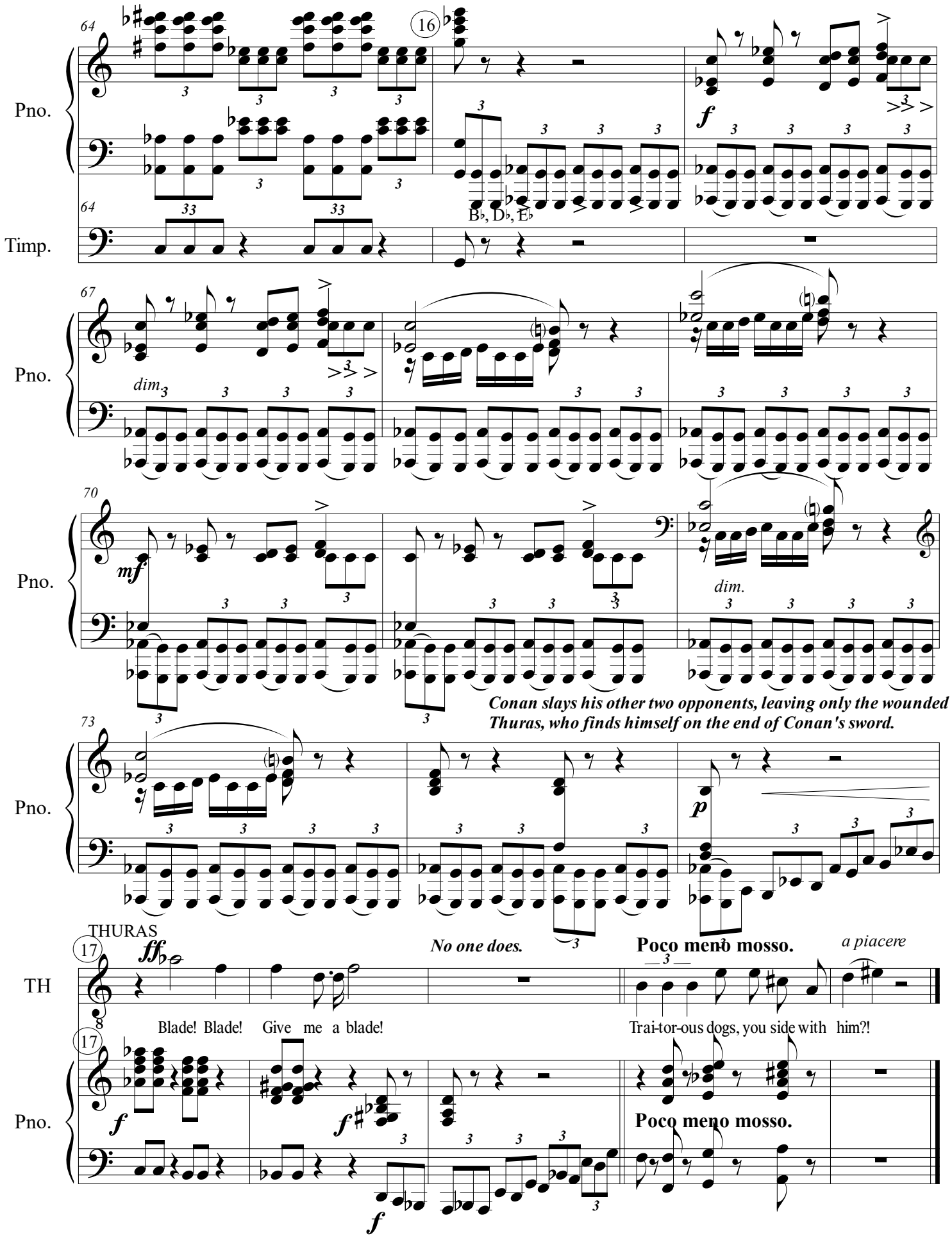



13
THURAS
a piacere
TH
You see how arr - o - gant he is, my bro - thers! Such king - ly fan - fare for a black - smith's
Pno.
f
16 The brigands chuckle.
bas - tard! Not sa - tis - fied with vill - a - ges and ea - sy plun - der, he'd have us sack a King -
p
21
dom! But it is I who has an orb! Be - gone, be - fore I cut you down!
mf
25
CONAN
C
Con - temn my birth all you wish, you imp, and wave a - bout your rock at

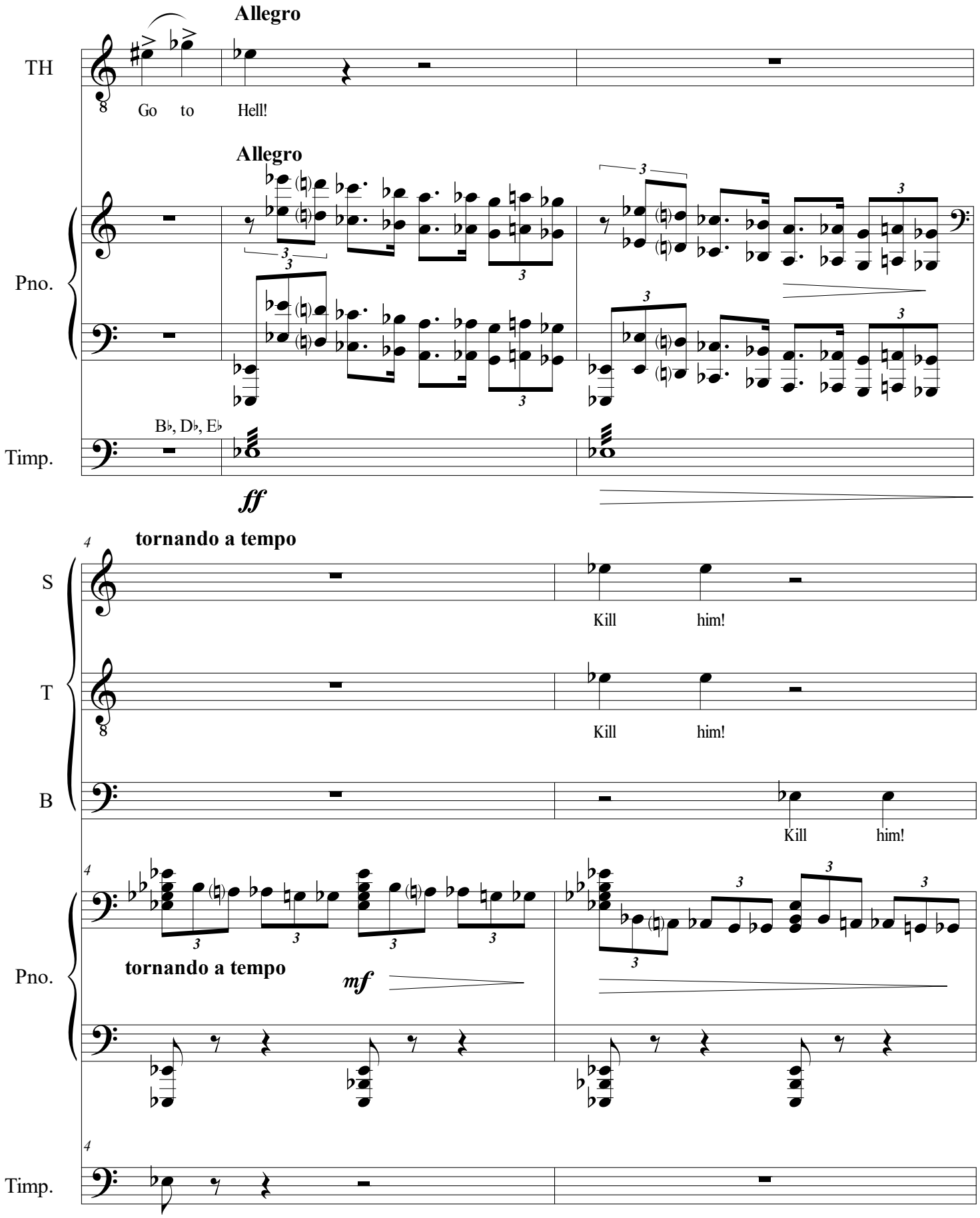

28
riten.
C
will: it won't pro - tect you. No - thing can.
Pno.
Timp.
G, A, C, D
Conan and Thuras square off as the brigands clear a ring. They fight!
Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)
14
ff
f
31
mf
cres.
36
39

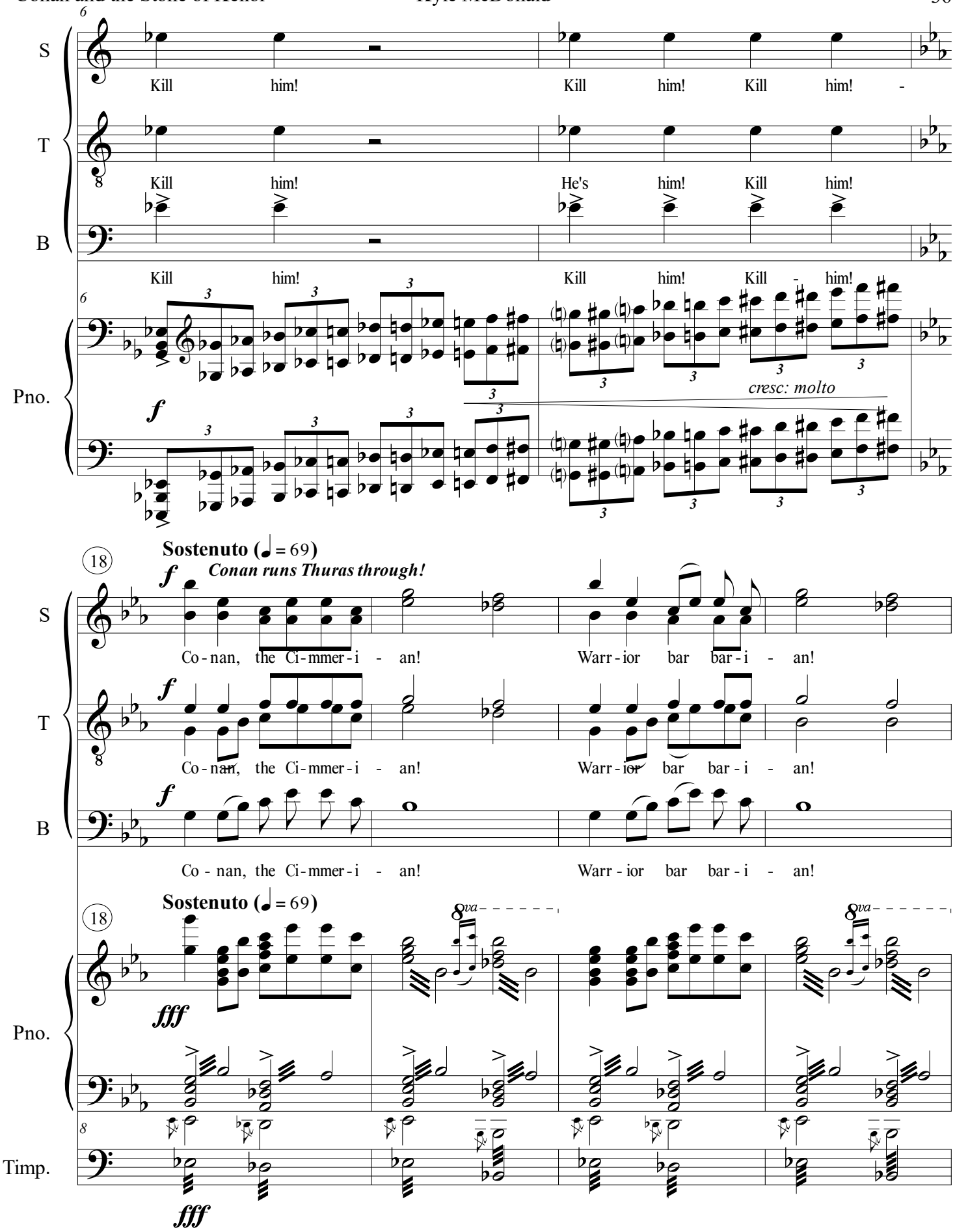

42
Pno.
42
Timp.
45
Pno.
45
Timp.
48
Pno.
48
Timp.
50
Pno.
50
Timp.


Two brigands loyal to Thuras join the battle. Conan fights all th
15
Pno.
Timp.
Thuras is wounded in the abdomen and falls aside.


Pno.
Timp.
B♭, D♭, E♭
dim.
mf
dim.
Conan slays his other two opponents, leaving only the wounded Thuras, who finds himself on the end of Conan's sword.
p
THURAS
ff
No one does.
Poco meno mosso.
a piacere
TH
Blade! Blade! Give me a blade!
Trai-tor-ous dogs, you side with him?!
Poco meno mosso.

NO. 4 ENSEMBLE: CONAN THE CIMMERIAN




S
Kill him! Kill him! Kill him! -
T
Kill him! He's him! Kill him!
B
Kill him! Kill him! Kill - him!
Pno.
f
cresc: molto
Sostenuto (♩ = 69)
Conan runs Thuras through!
Co - nan, the Ci - mmer - i - an! Warr - ior bar bar - i - an!
Co - nan, the Ci - mmer - i - an! Warr - ior bar bar - i - an!
Co - nan, the Ci - mmer - i - an! Warr - ior bar bar - i - an!
fff
8va
Timp.

S
Co - nan's quest for trea - sure and ad - ven - ture re - sumes!
T
Co - nan's quest for trea - sure and ad - ven - ture re - sumes!
B
Co - nan's quest for trea - sure and ad - ven - ture re - sumes!
Pno.
Timp.
G, B♭, D
mf

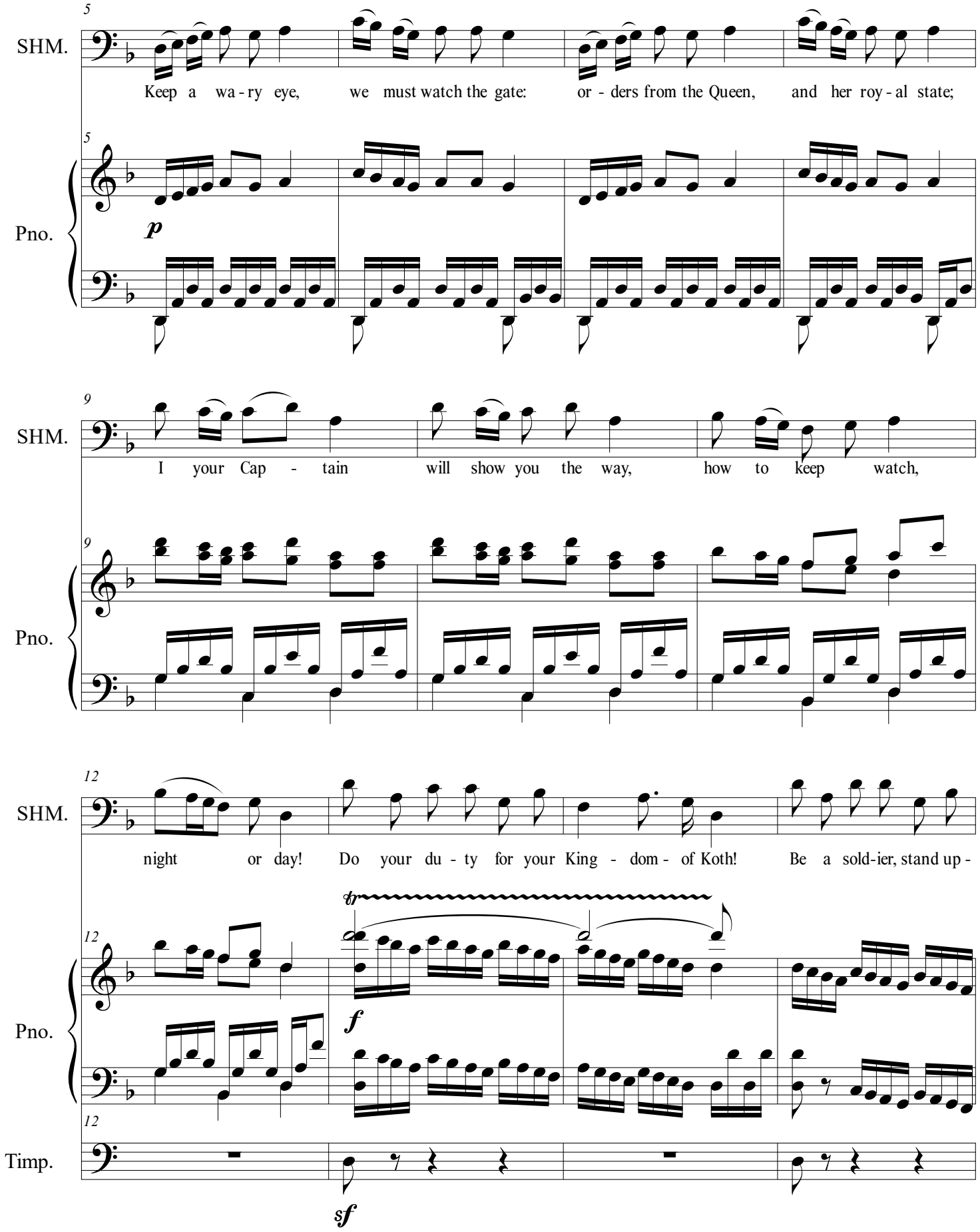
After killing Thuras, Conan takes the symbol of leadership from him (a weapon, a bangle, a feather, etc.) and then confers it on one of the other bandits, deputizing him/her as the new leader. Conan then exits.

ACT I. SCENE I.

Castle of Koth. Guards are positioned out front along the road into the city. Shem, Arinna, and Shalzar are among them.

NO. 5 TRIO AND ENSEMBLE: KEEP A WARY EYE

SHEM **Moderato (♩ = 108)**
SHM.
f
O!
Pno.
mf
Moderato (♩ = 108)
sf
Timp.
G, B♭, D
sf


5
SHM.
Keep a wa - ry eye, we must watch the gate: or - ders from the Queen, and her roy - al state;
5
Pno.
p
9
SHM.
I your Cap - tain will show you the way, how to keep watch,
9
Pno.
12
SHM.
night or day! Do your du - ty for your King - dom - of Koth! Be a sold-ier, stand up -
12
Pno.
tr
f
12
Timp.
sf

19 ARINNA

A

mf

Why_ has the Queen put_ us_ to this task?

SHM.

right, a - ban - don sloth!

8va

19

Pno.

p

16

Timp.

19 SHALZAR

SHA.

mf

We o - bey the Queen she is_ our_ mas-ter!

SHEM

SHM.

Lieu - te - nant, don't you dare ask! We o - bey the Queen she is_ our_ mas-ter!

19 (8va)

Pno.

f

19

Timp.

23

The guards take up formation.

SHA.

We her loy - al guards pro - tect her from di - sas-ter!

SHM.

We her loy - al guards pro - tect her from di - sas-ter! Fol-low your cap-tain Shem! E-very-one fall in!

23

Pno.

p

27

SHA.

March with pride, march with pride O Koth - i - ans! Marchwith pride, marchwith prid, O Koth - i -

SHM.

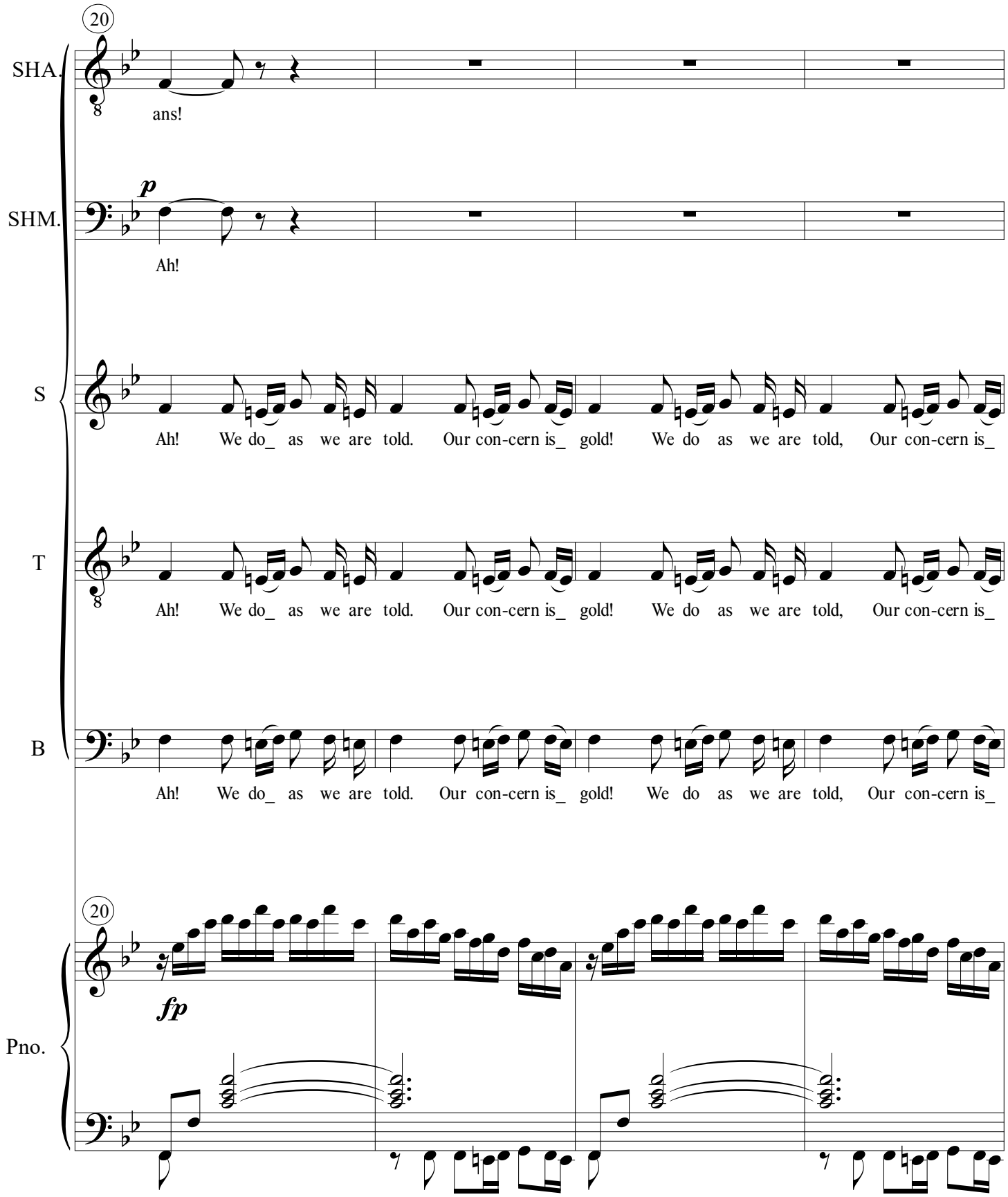
p

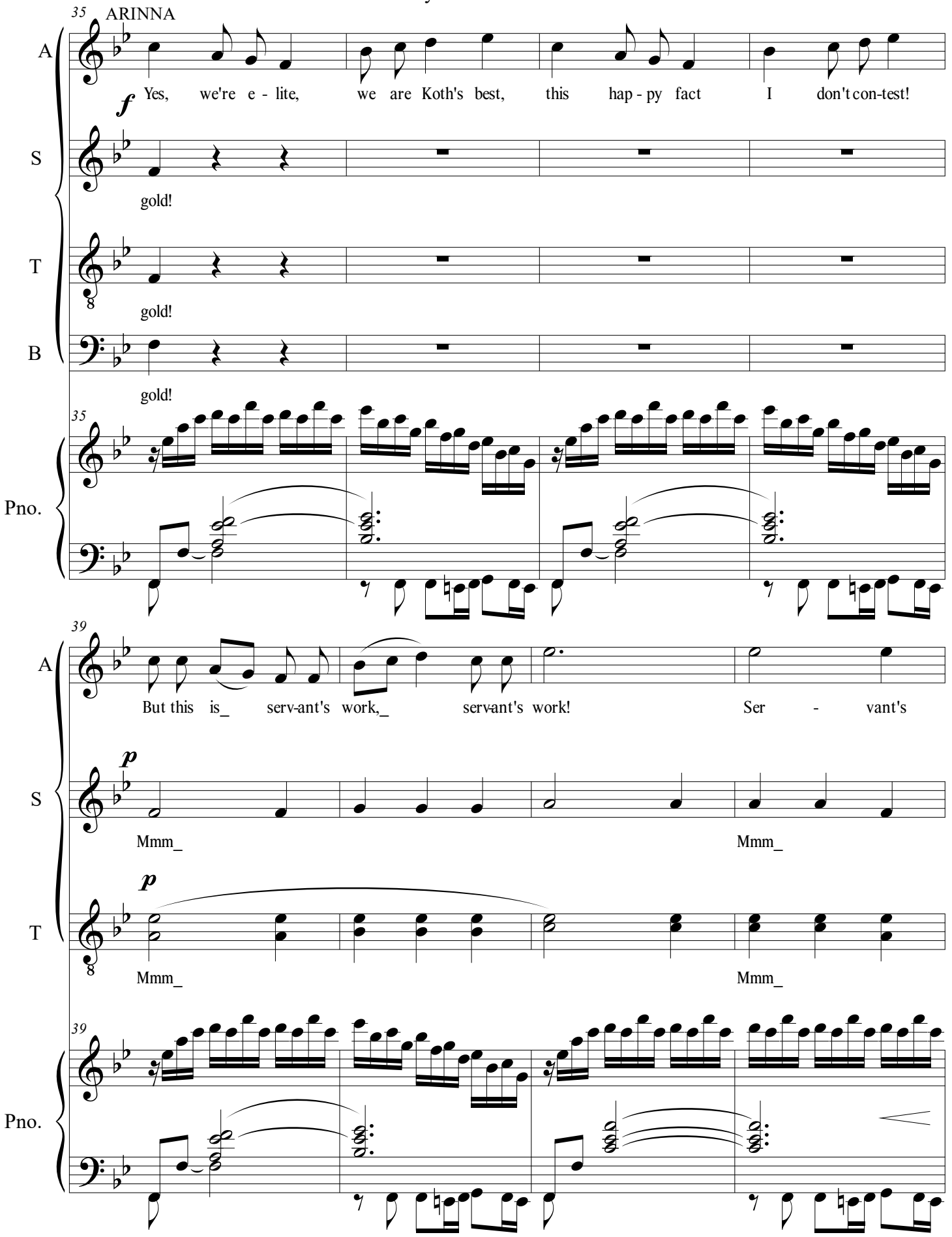
Fall in! Oh!

27

Pno.

f


20
SHA.
ans!
SHM.
p
Ah!
S
Ah! We do_ as we are told. Our con-cern is_ gold! We do as we are told, Our con-cern is_
T
Ah! We do_ as we are told. Our con-cern is_ gold! We do as we are told, Our con-cern is_
B
Ah! We do_ as we are told. Our con-cern is_ gold! We do as we are told, Our con-cern is_
20
Pno.
fp


35
ARINNA
A
Yes, we're e - lite, we are Koth's best, this hap - py fact I don't con-test!
S
gold!
T
gold!
B
gold!
Pno.
39
A
But this is_ serv-ant's work,_ serv-ant's work! Ser - vant's
S
Mmm_ Mmm_
T
Mmm_ Mmm_
Pno.

43

A

work!

S

mf

Ah! We do_ as we are told. Our con-cern is_ gold! We do as we are told, Our con-cern is_

S II

p

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

T

p

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

B

p

La la la la la

Pno.

43

sfp *sfp*

47

S

p *cresc.*

gold! As we are told; we want our gold; as we are told; we want our

S II

cresc.

gold! As we are told; we want our gold; as we are told; we want our

T

cresc.

gold! As we are told; we want our gold; as we are told; we want our

B

gold! As we are told; we want our gold; as we are told; we want our

Pno.

47

cresc.

51

Harapshili enters.

S: *f* gold!_ As told; we want gold; we want gold!_

S II: *f* gold!_ As told; we want gold; we want gold!_

T: *f* gold!_ As told; we want gold; we want gold!_

B: *f* gold!_ As told; we want gold; we want gold!_

Pno.: *f*

Timp.

55

ARINNA

SHALZAR

SHEM

A: Queen Ha - rap - shi -

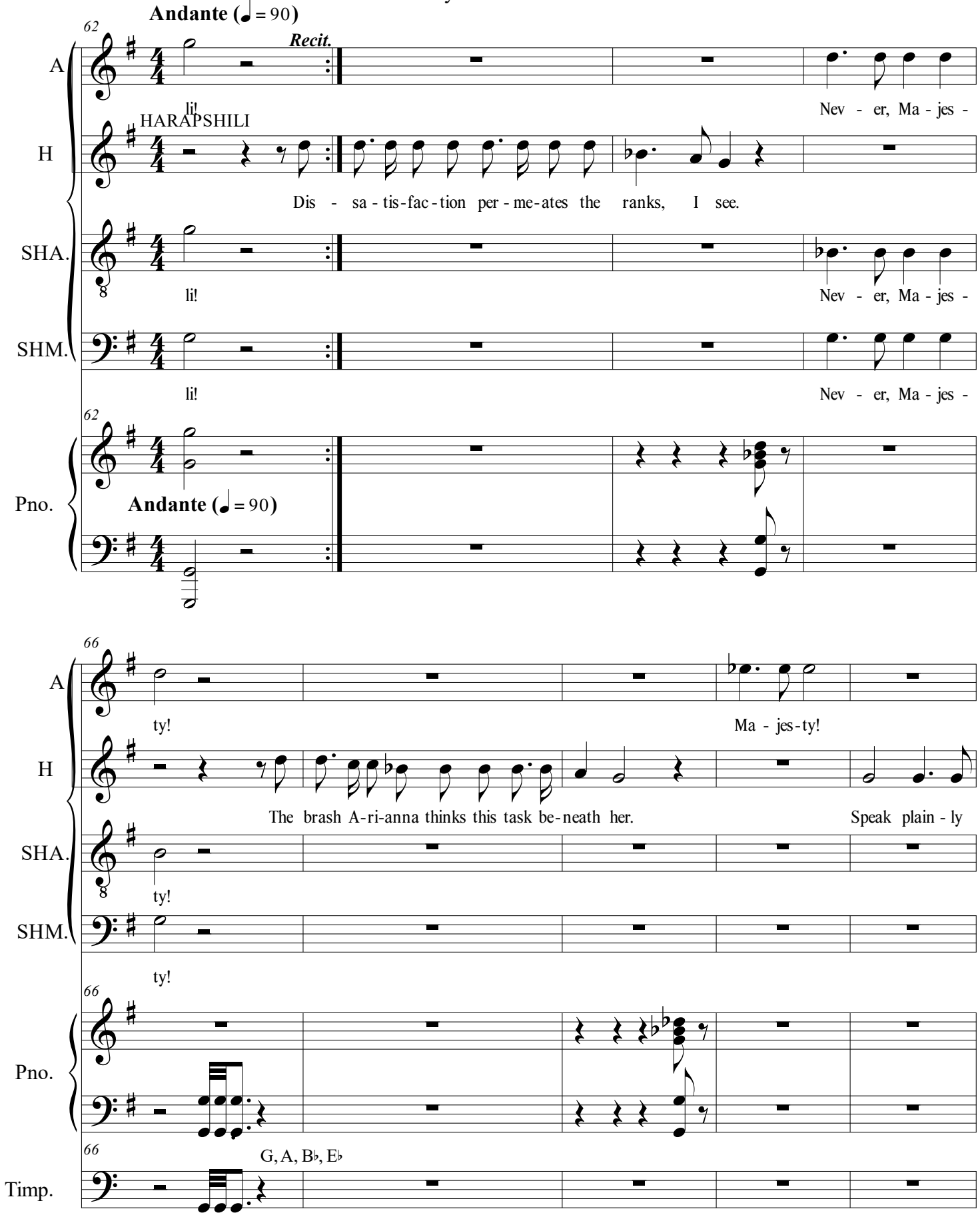
SHA.: Queen Har - ap - shi -

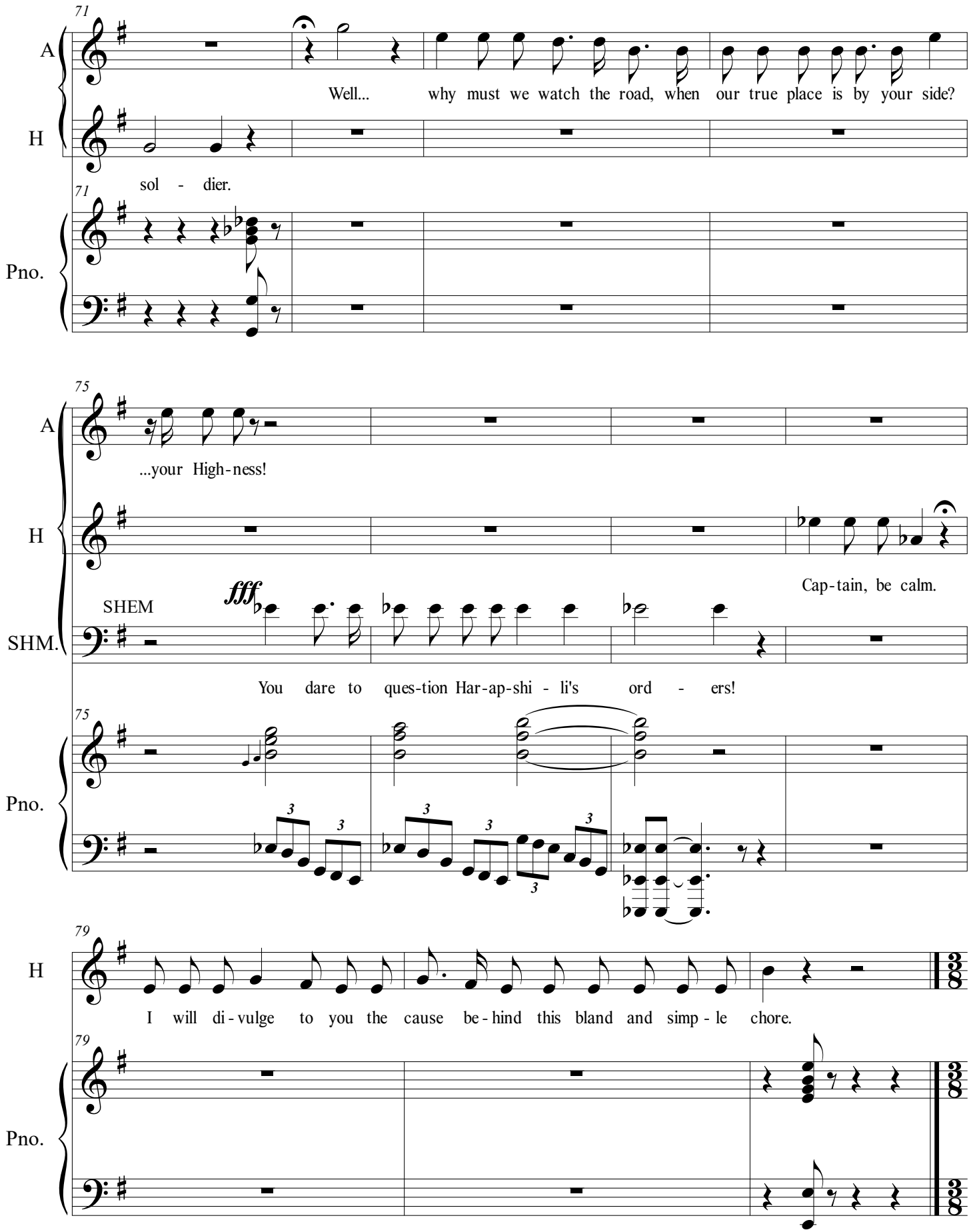
SHM.: Queen Har - ap - shi -

TU.: Queen Ha - rap-shi - li!

21 *2nd time*

Pno.: *f*


Andante (♩ = 90)
Recit.
A
li!
Nev - er, Ma - jes -
HARAPSHILI
H
Dis - sa - tis-fac - tion per - me-ates the ranks, I see.
SHA.
li!
Nev - er, Ma - jes -
SHM.
li!
Nev - er, Ma - jes -
Pno.
Andante (♩ = 90)
ty!
Ma - jes-ty!
The brash A-ri-anna thinks this task be-neath her.
Speak plain - ly
ty!
ty!
G, A, B♭, E♭
Timp.


71
A
Well... why must we watch the road, when our true place is by your side?
H
sol - dier.
Pno.
75
A
...your High-ness!
H
Cap-tain, be calm.
SHEM
fff
SHM.
You dare to ques-tion Har-ap-shi - li's ord - ers!
Pno.
79
H
I will di-vulge to you the cause be-hind this bland and simp-le chore.
Pno.

NO. 6 ARIA AND SCENE: THE ORACLE HAS SPOKEN AT LAST

Andante ♩=84

HARAPSHILI

H

The o - ra - cle has spo ken at last, though shroud - ed in

Andante ♩=84

Pno.

pp

9

H

sha-dow and my - ster - y; its wis - dom is val-u-able and vast, de-rived from a

9

Pno.

17

H

f

dark_ his-to - ry. To stave off de - stru - ction, I must o - bey in-

17

Pno.

marcato

pp

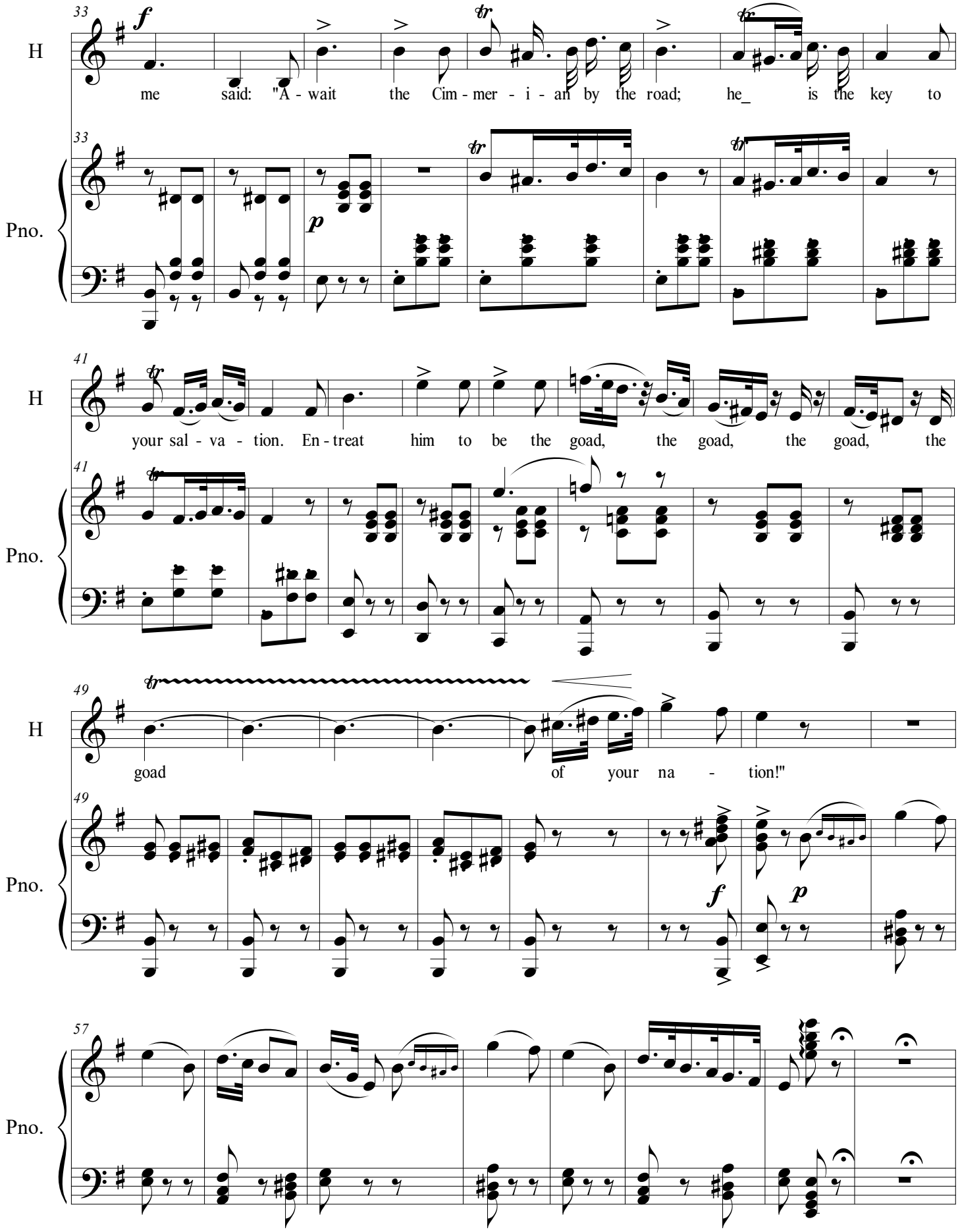
25

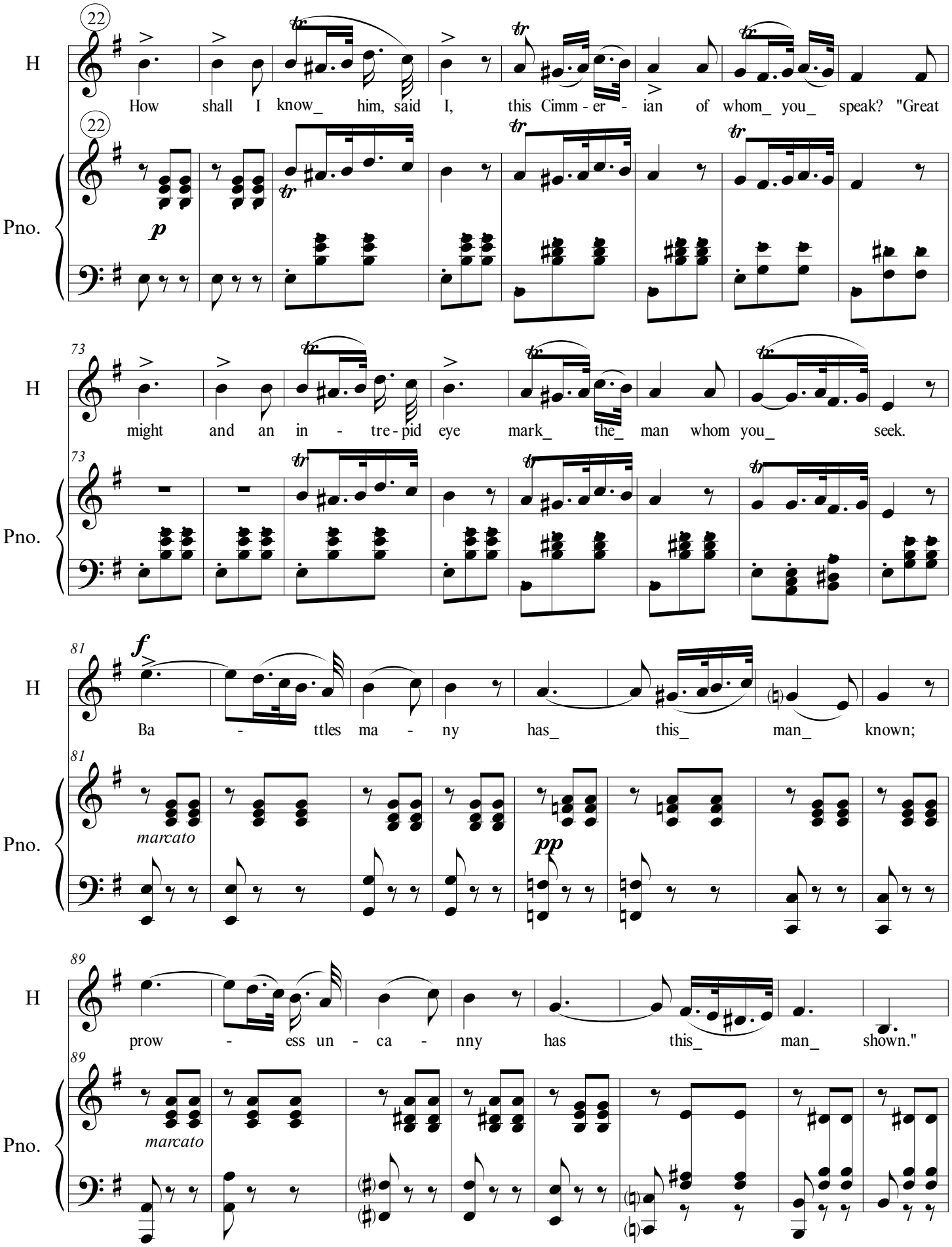
H

struc - tion. In a voice in - spir - ing dread, the wise o - ra - cle to

25

Pno.


33
H
me said: "A - wait the Cim - mer - i - an by the road; he_ is the key to
Pno.
41
H
your sal - va - tion. En - treat him to be the goad, the goad, the goad, the
Pno.
49
H
goad of your na - tion!"
Pno.
57
Pno.


22
H
How shall I know_ him, said I, this Cimm - er - ian of whom_ you_ speak? "Great
Pno.
p
73
might and an in - tre - pid eye mark_ the_ man whom you_ seek.
81
f
Ba - ttles ma - ny has_ this_ man_ known;
marcato
pp
89
prow - ess un - ca - nny has this_ man_ shown."

97

H

This bar - bar - i - an_ you must find and_ bring_ him di - rect - ly to me:

97

Pno.

p

105

H

Our King - dom's fate with him is en - twined, en - twined, en - twined

105

Pno.

113

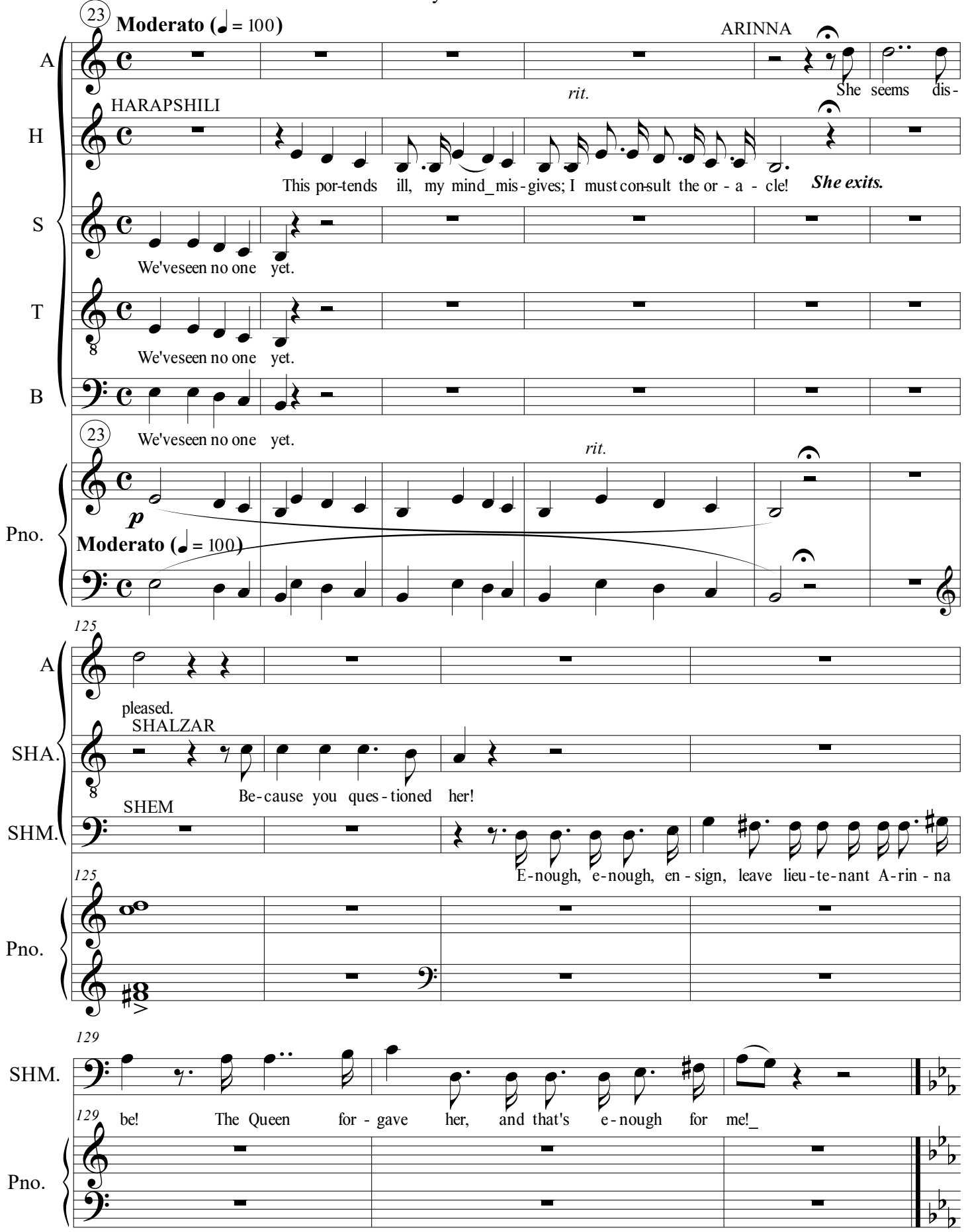
H

it's our des - ti - ny!

113

Pno.

f


23
Moderato (♩ = 100)
ARINNA
A
She seems dis-
rit.
HARAPSHILI
H
This por-tends ill, my mind_mis-gives; I must con-sult the or - a - cle!
She exits.
S
We'veseen no one yet.
T
We'veseen no one yet.
B
We'veseen no one yet.
23
rit.
Pno.
p
Moderato (♩ = 100)
125
A
pleased.
SHALZAR
SHA.
Be-cause you ques-tioned her!
SHEM
SHM.
E-nough, e-nough, en-sign, leave lieu-te-nant A-rin-na
125
Pno.
129
SHM.
be! The Queen for-gave her, and that's e-nough for me!_
129
Pno.

NO. 7 QUARTET: PUT UP YOUR WEAPONS

Enter Conan **Allegretto** (♩ = 120)

Pno.

ff

Timp.

G, A, B♭, E♭

SHEM

SHM.

The Guards halt him.

f

Pre-sent your pass - port!

Pno.

p

Timp.

p

SHM.

No matt-er,

CONAN

C

No need: I'm mere-ly pass - ing through.

Pno.

Timp.

14

SHM.

or - ders of the Queen of Koth, Ha-rap - shi - li!

C

I ans - wer to_

14

Pno.

f

14

Timp.

f

18

ARINNA

A

Pro-fan - er!

C

no one! Nor an - y Queen. Choose your words with care!_ Stand_

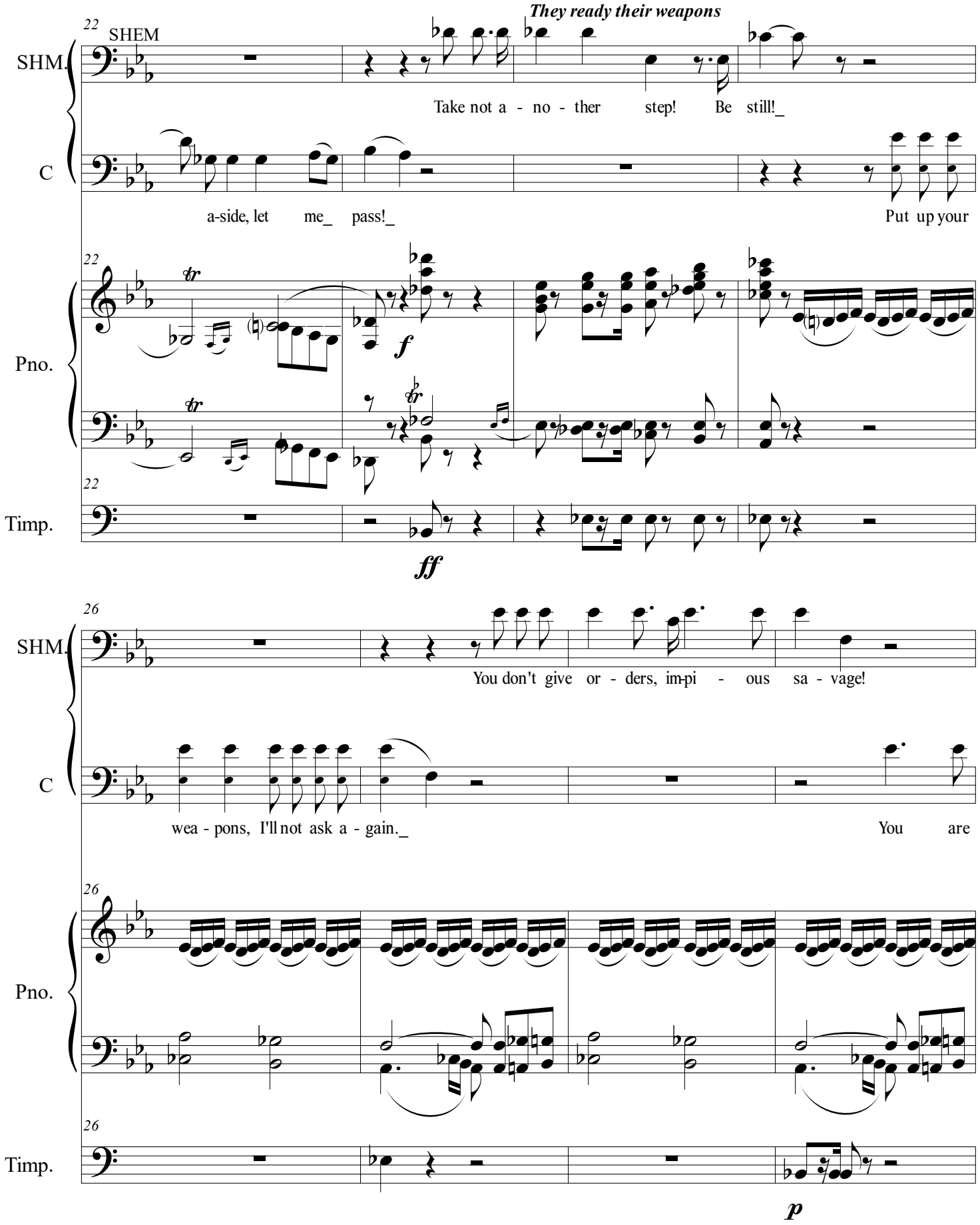
18

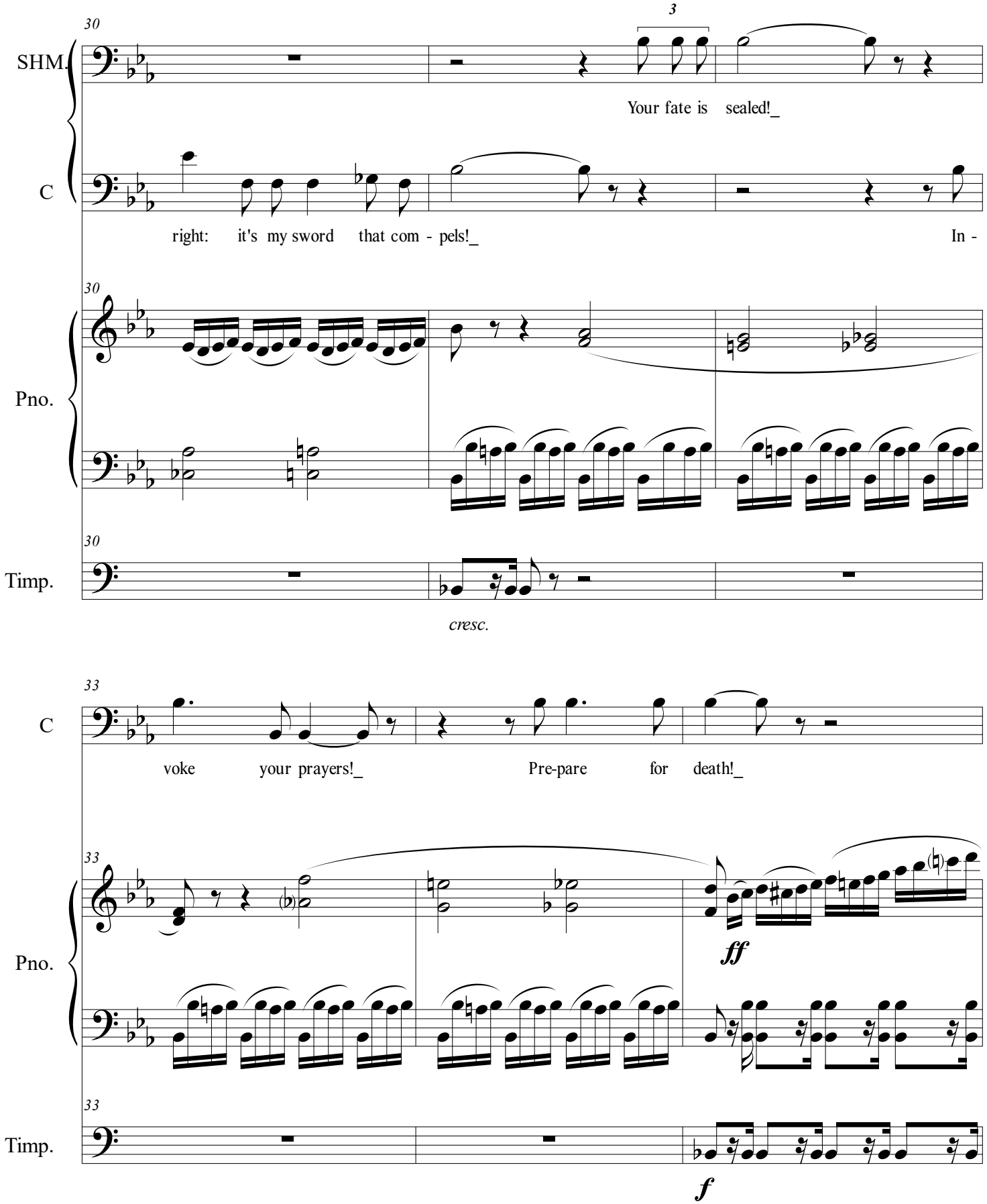
Pno.

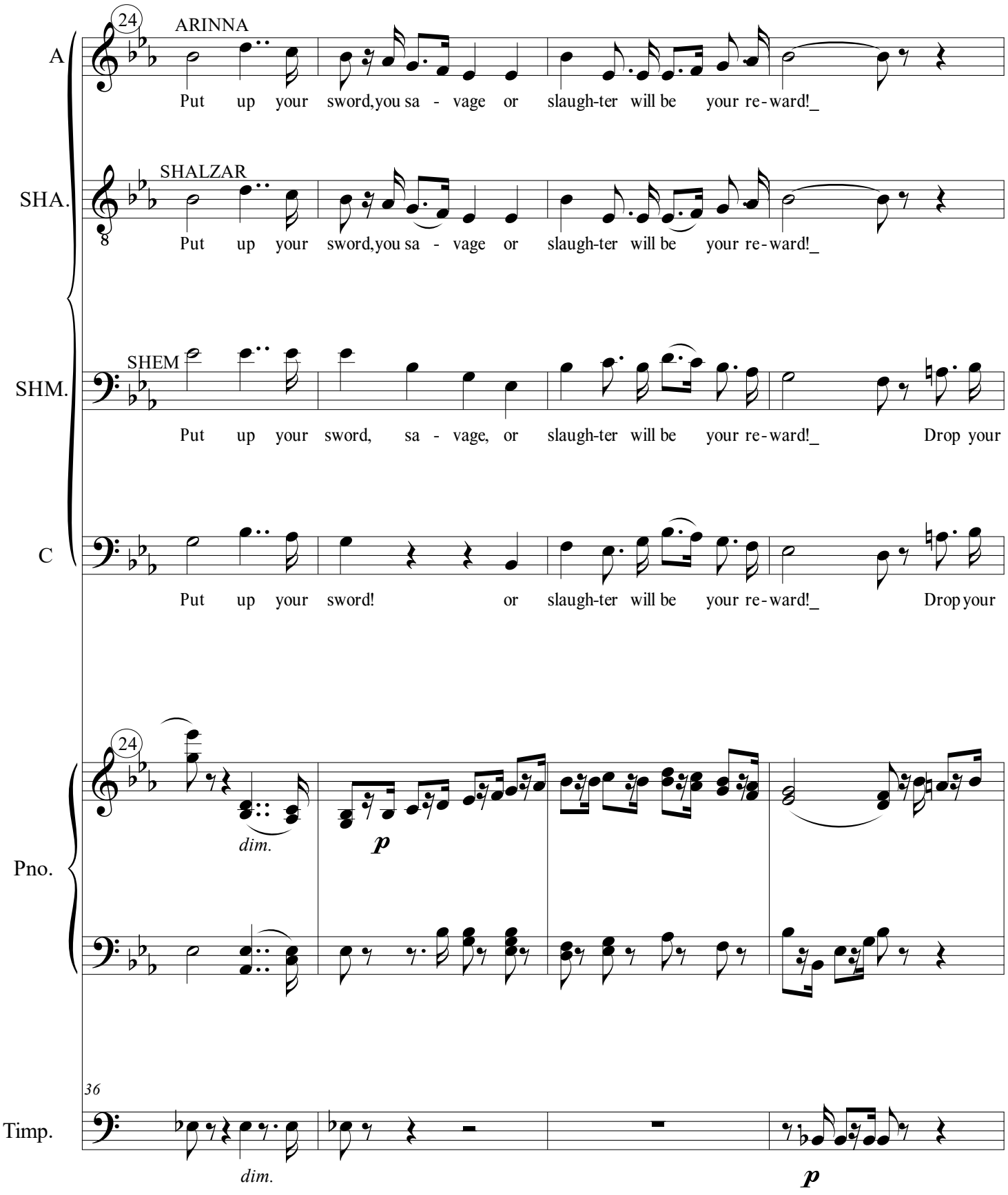
pp

18

Timp.


They ready their weapons
22
SHEM
SHM.
Take not a - no - ther step! Be still!_
C
a-side, let me_ pass!_
Put up your
Pno.
f
Timp.
ff
26
SHM.
You don't give or - ders, im-pi - ous sa - vage!
C
wea - pons, I'll not ask a - gain._
You are
Pno.
Timp.
p


30
3
SHM.
Your fate is sealed!_
C
right: it's my sword that com - pels!_
In -
30
Pno.
30
Timp.
cresc.
33
C
voke your prayers!_
Pre-pare for death!_
33
Pno.
ff
33
Timp.
f


24
ARINNA
A
Put up your sword,you sa - vage or slaugh-ter will be your re-ward!_
SHALZAR
SHA.
Put up your sword,you sa - vage or slaugh-ter will be your re-ward!_
SHEM
SHM.
Put up your sword, sa - vage, or slaugh-ter will be your re-ward!_ Drop your
C
Put up your sword! or slaugh-ter will be your re-ward!_ Drop your
24
dim.
p
Pno.
36
Timp.
dim.
p

40

A: drop your arms drop yourarms, your arms, or risk_ fa - tal harms! Be-

SHA.: drop your arms drop yourarms, your arms, or risk_ fa - tal harms! Be-

SHM.: arms, drop your arms,_ your arms, or_ risk fa - tal harms!_

C: arms, dropyour arms,_ your arms, or_ risk fa - tal harms!_ Be-

Pno.

Timp.

44

p

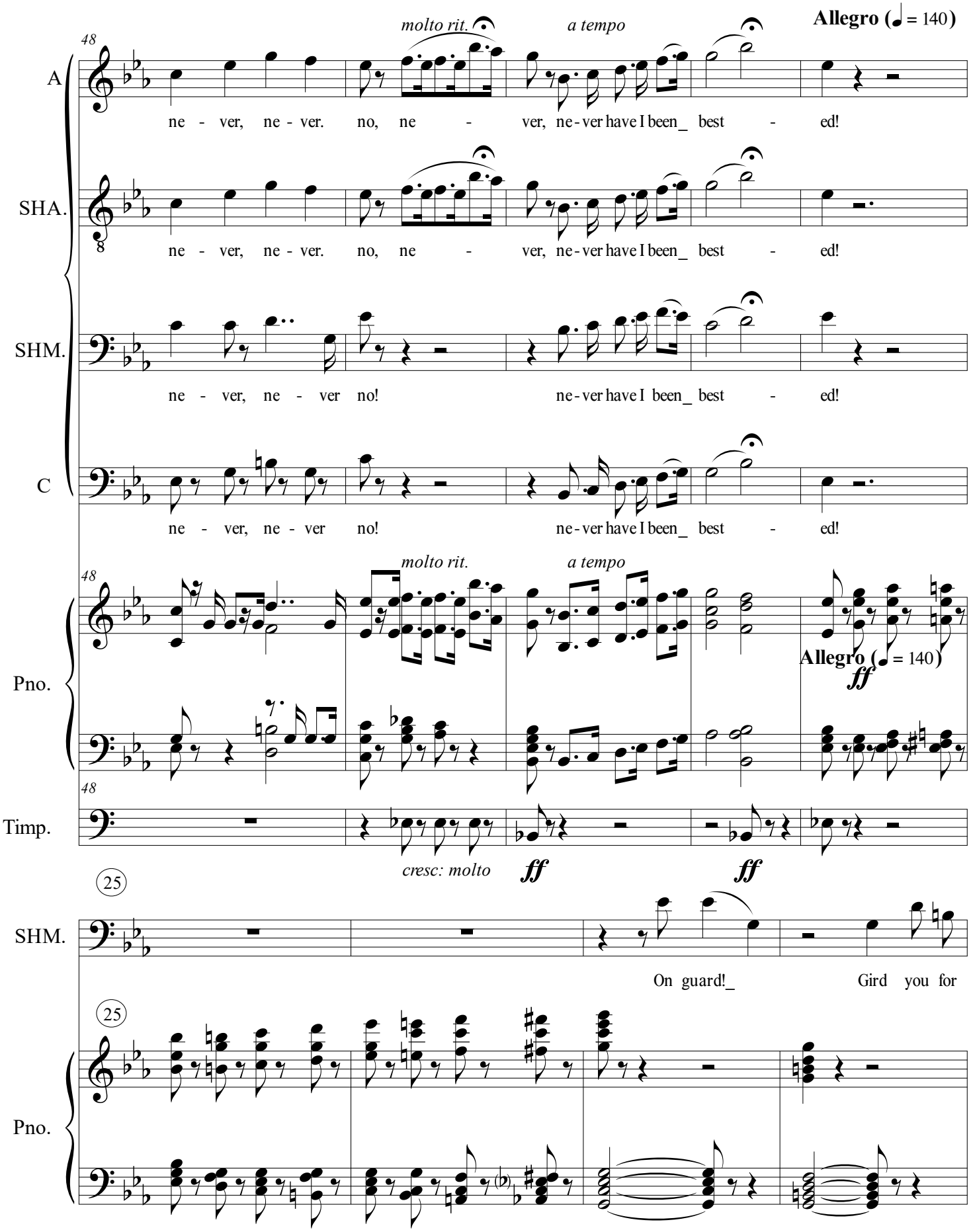
A: ware, be - ware, this steel is bat - tle test ed! Ne - ver,

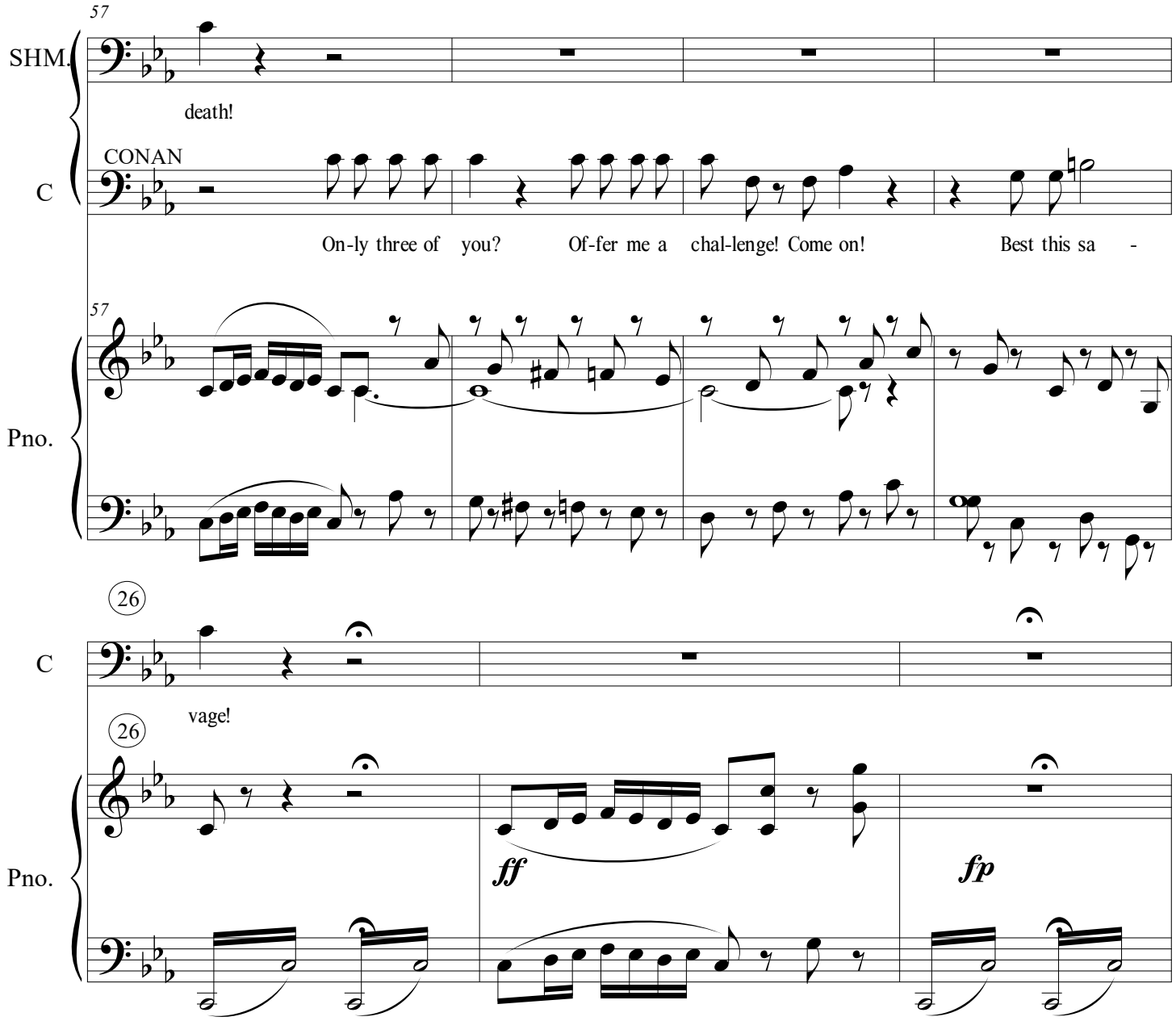
SHA.: ware, be - ware, this steel is bat - tle test ed! Ne - ver,

SHM.: be - ware, this_ steel is bat - tle test - ed! Ne - ver,

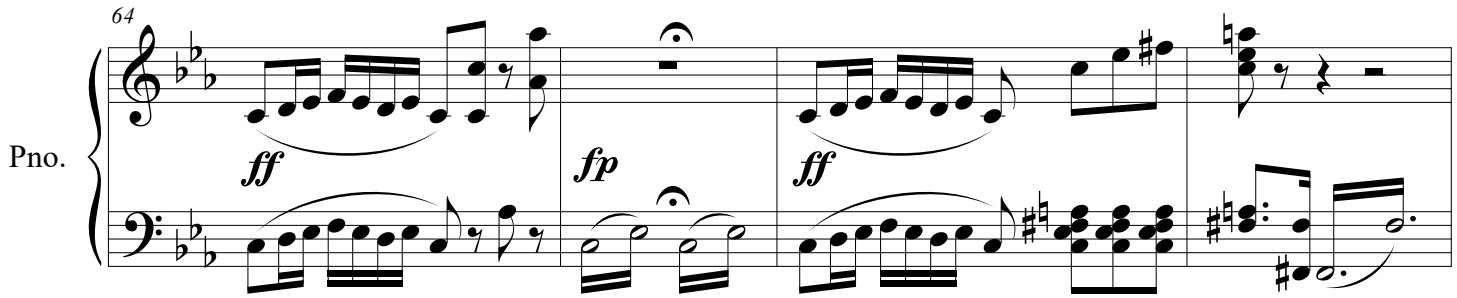
C: ware, be - ware, this steel is bat - tle test - ed! Ne - ver,

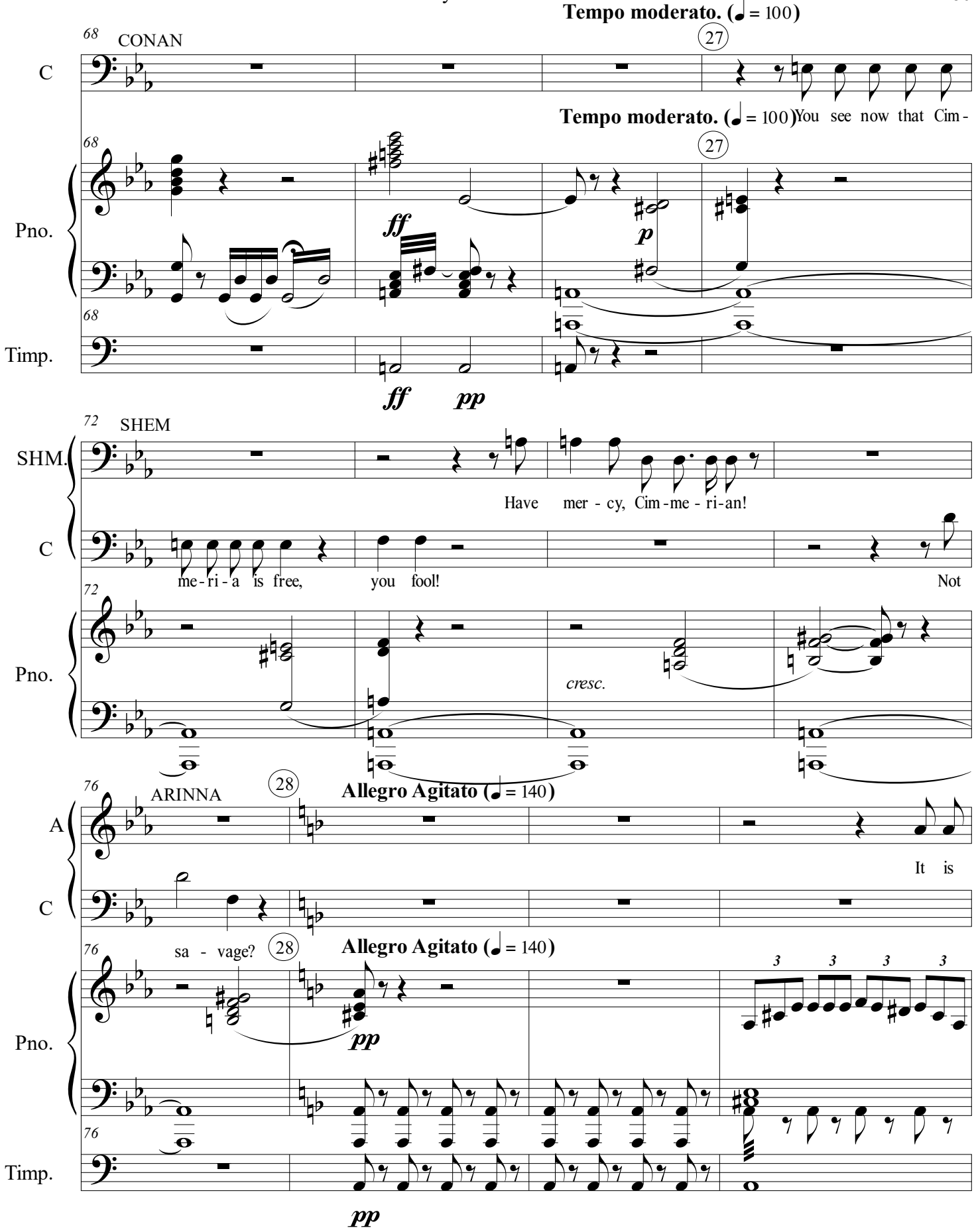
Pno.: *cresc.* *f* *dim.* *p* *cresc.*


48
molto rit.
a tempo
Allegro (♩ = 140)
A
ne - ver, ne - ver. no, ne - ver, ne - ver have I been_ best - ed!
SHA.
ne - ver, ne - ver. no, ne - ver, ne - ver have I been_ best - ed!
SHM.
ne - ver, ne - ver no! ne - ver have I been_ best - ed!
C
ne - ver, ne - ver no! ne - ver have I been_ best - ed!
Pno.
ff
Timp.
cresc: molto
ff
ff
25
On guard!_ Gird you for



They fight and Conan has his way with them, toying all the while. At last they've all been disarmed without much effort and Shen is on the end of Conan's sword.




Tempo moderato. (♩ = 100)
68
CONAN
C
27
You see now that Cim-
Pno.
ff
p
Timp.
ff pp
72
SHEM
SHM.
Have mer - cy, Cim-me - ri-an!
me-ri-a is free, you fool!
Not
cresc.
76
ARINNA
A
28
Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)
It is
sa - vage?
pp
3 3 3 3

80

A

he!_ It is he!_ 'Tis the man!_ The one that the Queen seeks! Bring

Pno.

Timp.

84

A

him!_ Bring him to her!_ Bring him forth,_ bring him forth!

Pno.

cresc. *dim.*

Timp.

88

cresc.

Sop. & ARI.

SOP. + ARINNA

p

It is he, it is he,_ 'Tis the man whom the

Ten. & SH.

TEN. + SHALZAR

p

It is he, it is he,_ 'Tis the man whom the

Bass & SHM.

BASS + SHEM

p

It is he, it is he,_ 'Tis the man whom the

Pno.

p

92

Sop. & ARI.

cresc.

Queen seeks He it must be: 'Tis he, oh, it is he! Follow us follow us! The Queen a-waits you sir!

Ten. & SH.

cresc.

Queen seeks He it must be: 'Tis he, oh, it is he! Follow us follow us! The Queen a-waits you sir!

Bass & SHM.

cresc.

Queen seeks He it must be: 'Tis he, oh, it is he! Follow us follow us! The Queen a-waits you sir!

92

Pno.

cresc. *f*

Conan is swayed and follows as they lead him reverently into the palace.

ACT 1. SCENE II.

NO. 8 DUET: THE ORACLE

Harapshili's in her chamber. Before her is the Oracle - a young woman who's possessed by the voices.

Lento (♩ = 60)

H

HARAPSHILI ***Recit.***

What does the Or-a-cle por-tend? What can you tell me of this man?_

Pno.

Lento (♩ = 60)

Timp.

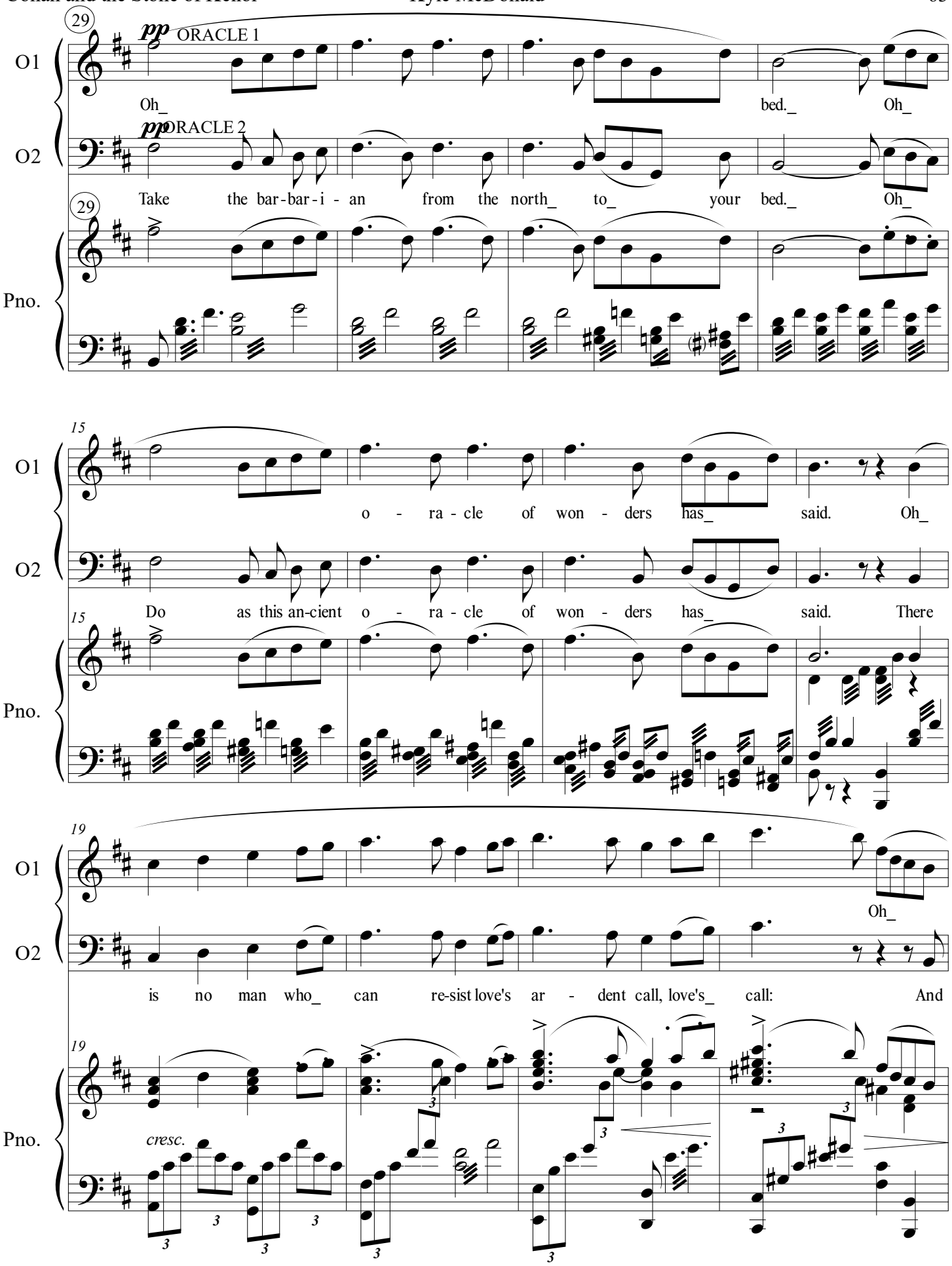
B♮, D

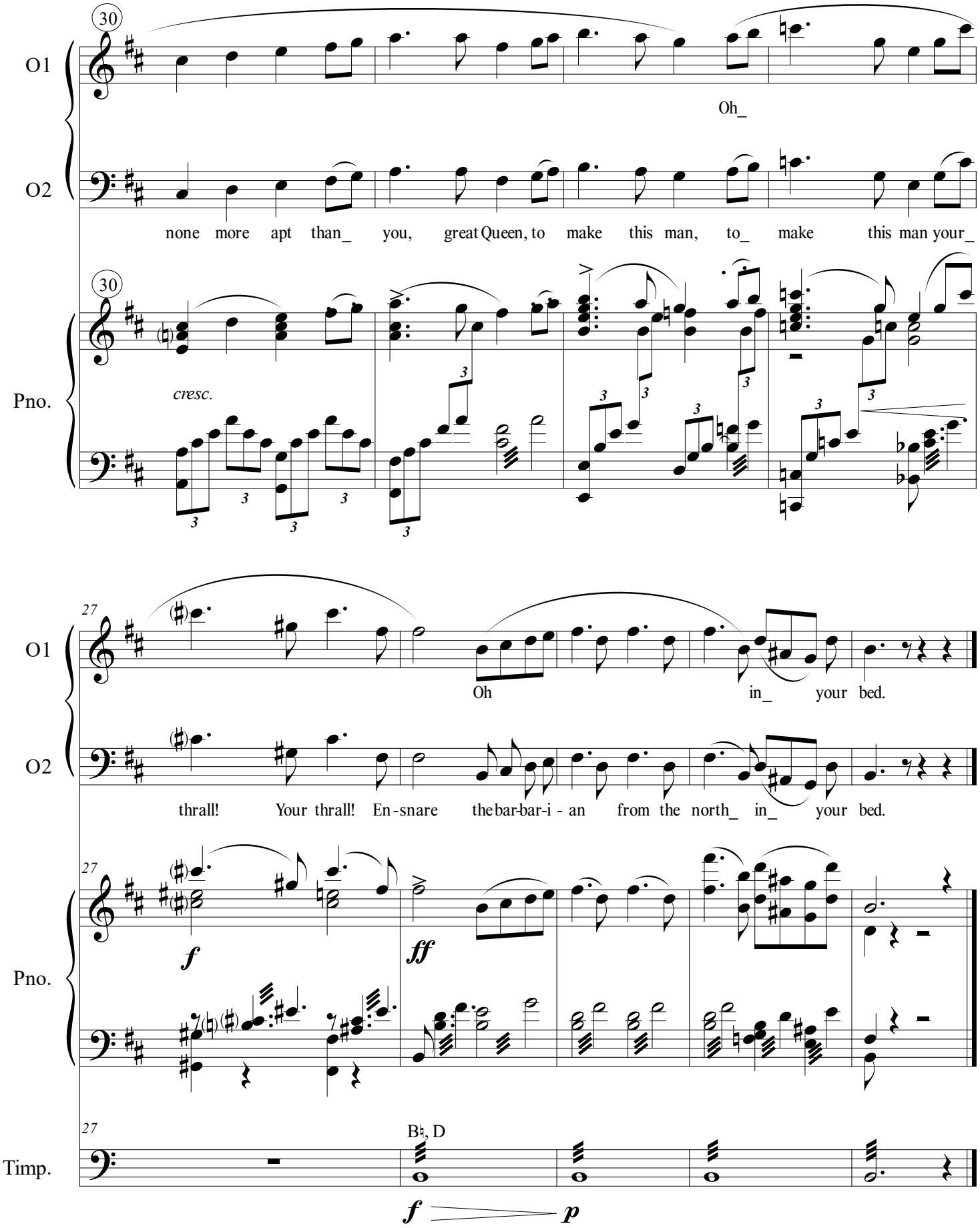
mf

6 **Andante (♩ = 92)**

Pno.

p *p dolce espress.*


29
pp ORACLE 1
O1
Oh_ bed._ Oh_
pp ORACLE 2
O2
Take the bar-bar-i - an from the north_ to_ your bed._ Oh_
29
Pno.
15
O1
o - ra - cle of won - ders has_ said. Oh_
O2
Do as this an-cient o - ra - cle of won - ders has_ said. There
15
Pno.
19
O1
Oh_
O2
is no man who_ can re-sist love's ar - dent call, love's_ call: And
19
Pno.
cresc.


30
O1
Oh_
O2
none more apt than_ you, great Queen, to make this man, to_ make this man your_
30
Pno.
cresc.
27
O1
Oh in_ your bed.
O2
thrall! Your thrall! En-snare the bar-bar-i - an from the north_ in_ your bed.
27
Pno.
f
ff
27
Timp.
B♮, D
f
p

NO. 9 DUET: YOU'RE WELCOME IN KOTH

Conan, escorted by Shalzar, enters. Harapshili applies her veil.

She dismisses Shalzar, then contemplates Conan.

Grave (♩ = 38) **Animato (♩ = 120)**

SHALZAR

a piacere

SHA.

My Queen, here is the man that you seek.

Grave (♩ = 38) **Animato (♩ = 120)**

p

Pno.

HARAPSHILI

31 𝅗𝅥 = 78

H

So you're the Ci - mmer - ian? You don't look so spe - cial.

CONAN

C

You are Har - ap - shi - li, and you are no

31 𝅗𝅥 = 78

Pno.

He reaches to take off the veil.

9

H

Pro - fa - ner! How dare you! Now give me your knee!

C

ves - tal. I think you've con -

9

Pno.

p

13

H

Ah! You sa - vage!

Gestures to his nether region.

C

fused it: You kneel be - fore me. Ah! To hell with

13

Pno.

17 ♩ = 100 32

H

It_ is for - bid - den to turn_ your

He turns to go.

C

you!

17 ♩ = 100 32

Pno.

mp

22

H

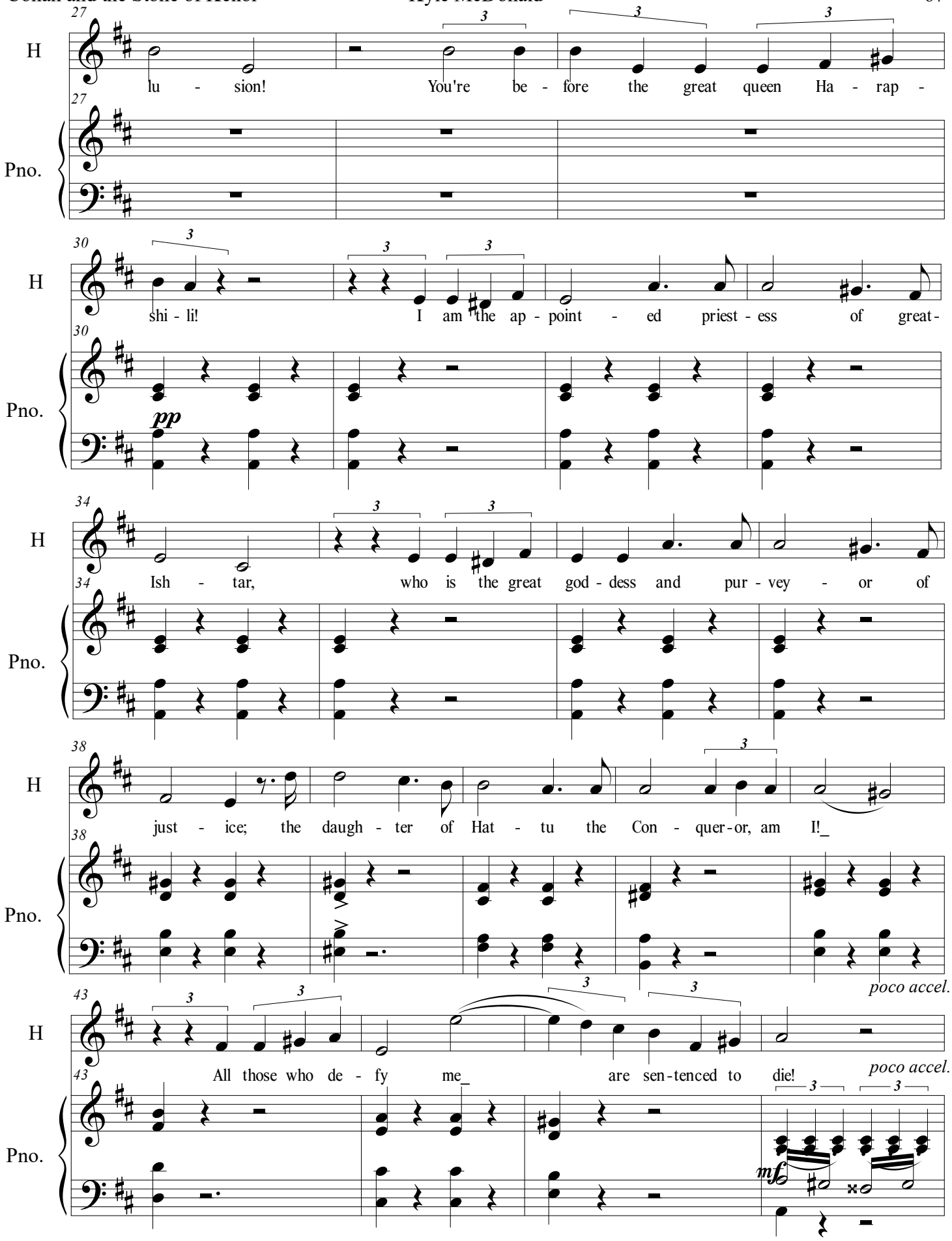
back_ u - pon the Queen; De-

C

I ans-wer to no one!

22

Pno.


27
H
lu - sion! You're be - fore the great queen Ha - rap -
Pno.
30
shi - li! I am the ap - point - ed priest - ess of great -
pp
34
Ish - tar, who is the great god - dess and pur - vey - or of
38
just - ice; the daugh - ter of Hat - tu the Con - quer - or, am I!
poco accel.
43
All those who de - fy me are sen - tenced to die!
poco accel.
mf

33

C

Crom laughs at your Ish - tar; I scoff at your

33

Pno.

50

C

fa - ther; I spit on your sent - ence; I'll not be your

50

Pno.

54

C

ser - vant, so stif - le your threats!_ I've prac - ticed no

54

Pno.

58

C

crime;_ You asked to see me: Don't squan - der my

poco rit.

58

poco rit.

Pno.

34 *a tempo*

H

I'll sum-mon the guards! Your head will be stuck on a pike in the

C

34 *a tempo*

Pno.

time! Con-dem them to slaugh-ter!

p

66

H

courtyard! So what! I'll set you on fi - re and feed you to

C

I've bea-ten your Cap-tains! They are fee - ble!

66

Pno.

35

He seizes her by the arm.

H

wolves!

C

Be-ware of the threats that you speak to a blood thirs-ty man who will stran - gle the life out of

35

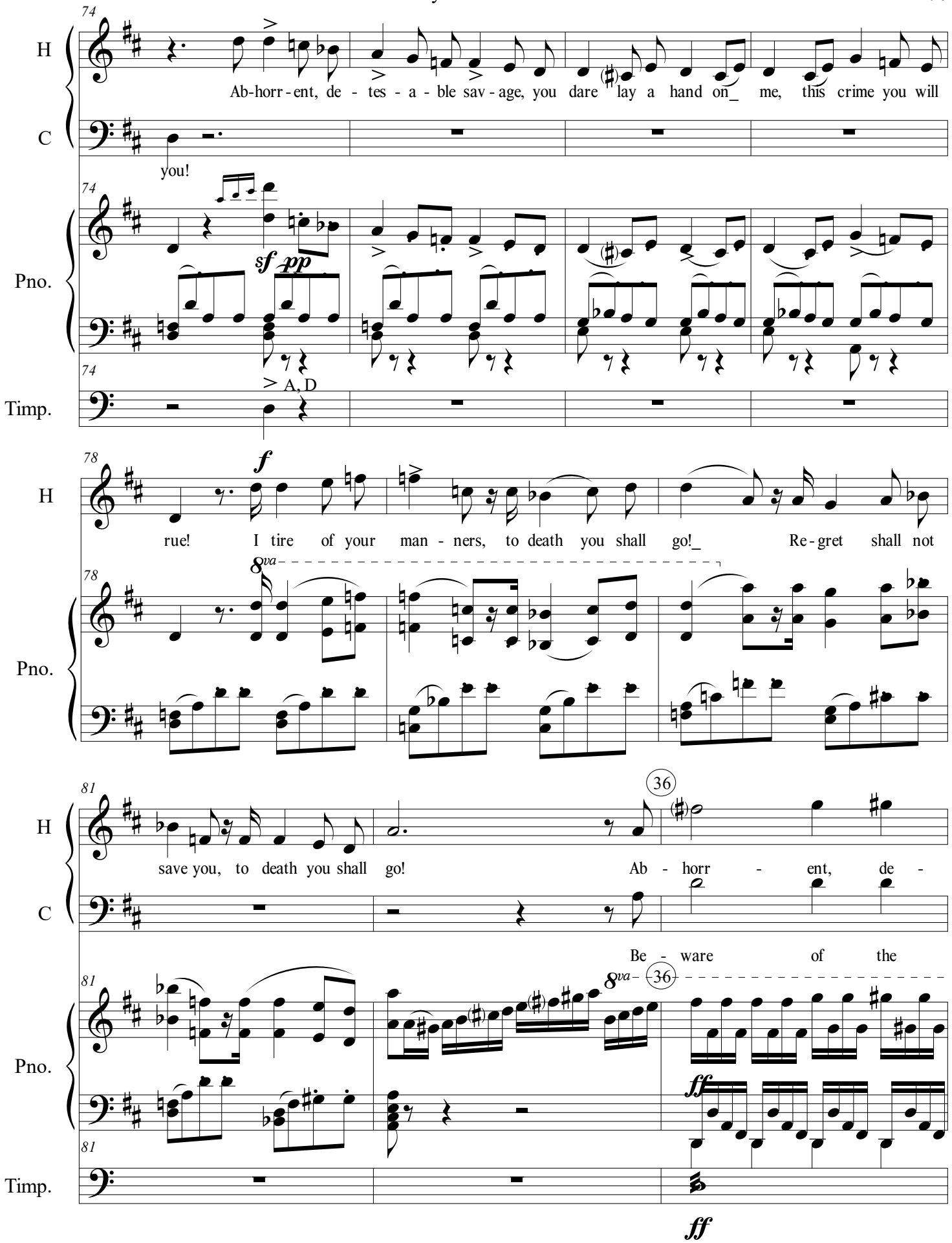
Pno.

f *pp*

70

Timp.

f


74
H
Ab-horr-ent, de - tes - a - ble sav-age, you dare lay a hand on_ me, this crime you will
C
you!
Pno.
sf pp
Timp.
A, D
78
f
rue! I tire of your man - ners, to death you shall go!_ Re-gret shall not
8va
81
36
save you, to death you shall go! Ab - horr - ent, de -
Be - ware of the
ff

84

H: test - a - ble sa - vage, you dare_ lay_ a

C: threats that you speak to a blood thirs - ty man who will

Pno. (8va) ff

Timp.

88

H: hand on me, this crime you shall rue, shall rue,_ shall rue;_

C: stran - gle the life out of you! Be - ware_ of the threats,_ the_ threats that you

Pno. (8va)

Timp.

92

H

shall rue;_ shall rue, Ah!_

C

speak, you_ speak_ to a blood_ thirst-y, blood_ thirst-y man!_

92 (8va)

Pno.

92

Timp.

They stand toe to toe, breath heaving. Neither will back down. They might just like each other...

95 37

H

C

95 (8va) 37

Pno.

pp

95

Timp.

NO. 10 DUET: MY HONOURED GUEST

HARAPSHILI

Allegretto, quasi Andantino. (♩ = 72)

p

H

Pray, for - give me my poor be -

Pno.

Allegretto, quasi Andantino. (♩ = 72)

pp

pp

6

H

hav - iour, you're my hon - noured guest; Please, dis - pose of me as you

Pno.

10

portamento.

H

wish, this in - sult will be ad - dressed. You are migh - ty and you are

Pno.

14

portamento.

H

proud, a fear - less war - i - or to the bone! Such rare att - ri - butes, I ad -

Pno.

18

H

mit, would be most be - ne - fi - cial to my throne. AH_

pp

C

CONAN

mf This de - mean - or is much im -

Pno.

22

H

Ah_ Ah_

C

proved, now tell me what you_ have in mind. Is this a fa - vor un - to the

Pno.

26

H

38 mf Di - rect and sure, a man of

C

realm, or will it be of a diff - erent kind?

Pno.

30

H

poise, poss-essed of ma-ny traits that I ad - mire; what wo-man's eye could see this

Pno.

34

Conan seizes her amorously.

H

sight_ and not give o-ver to de - sire?_ I can be

CONAN

C

I am in - trigued.

Pno.

mf *p*

38

She tauntingly extricates herself.

H

yours,_ but there is some-thing you must do._ To love this

C

What is this task?

Pno.

mf *p*

42 cresc. 3 3 39

H

Queen, and lead her ar - my too!

C

A - gainst which foe shall I de -

42 39

Pno.

mf

cresc.

46

C

ploy the men of Har - ap - shi - li's sold - ier - ry; pro - vid - ed that the pay - ment

46

Pno.

50

H

I'm pleased to

C

sa - tis - fies no for - tress will re - sist me. I am your man.

50

Pno.

mf p

54

H

hear_ it, to - mor - row mor - ning you de - part._ I am all

cres.

C

My pay - ment first!

54

Pno.

mf p

(cres.) f

58

H

yours: I en - trust_ to you my_ heart!_

40 Sostenuto (♩ = 69)

Sostenuto (♩ = 69)

58

Pno.

cresc. f f ff fff

58

Timp.

G, B, C, E

f

They kiss, then he takes her up and walks offstage.

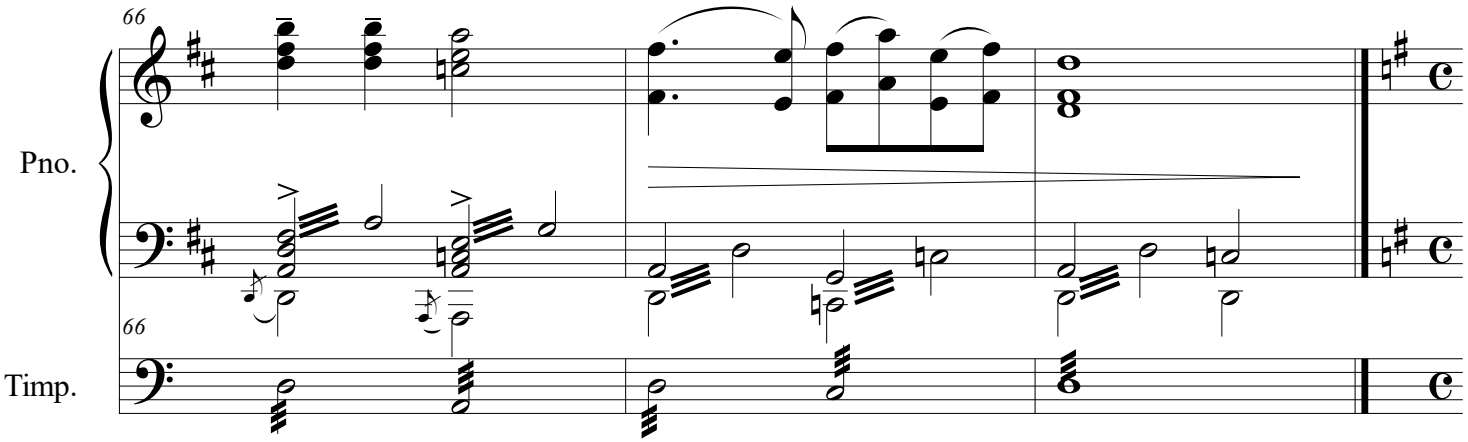
8va 8va

62

Pno.

62

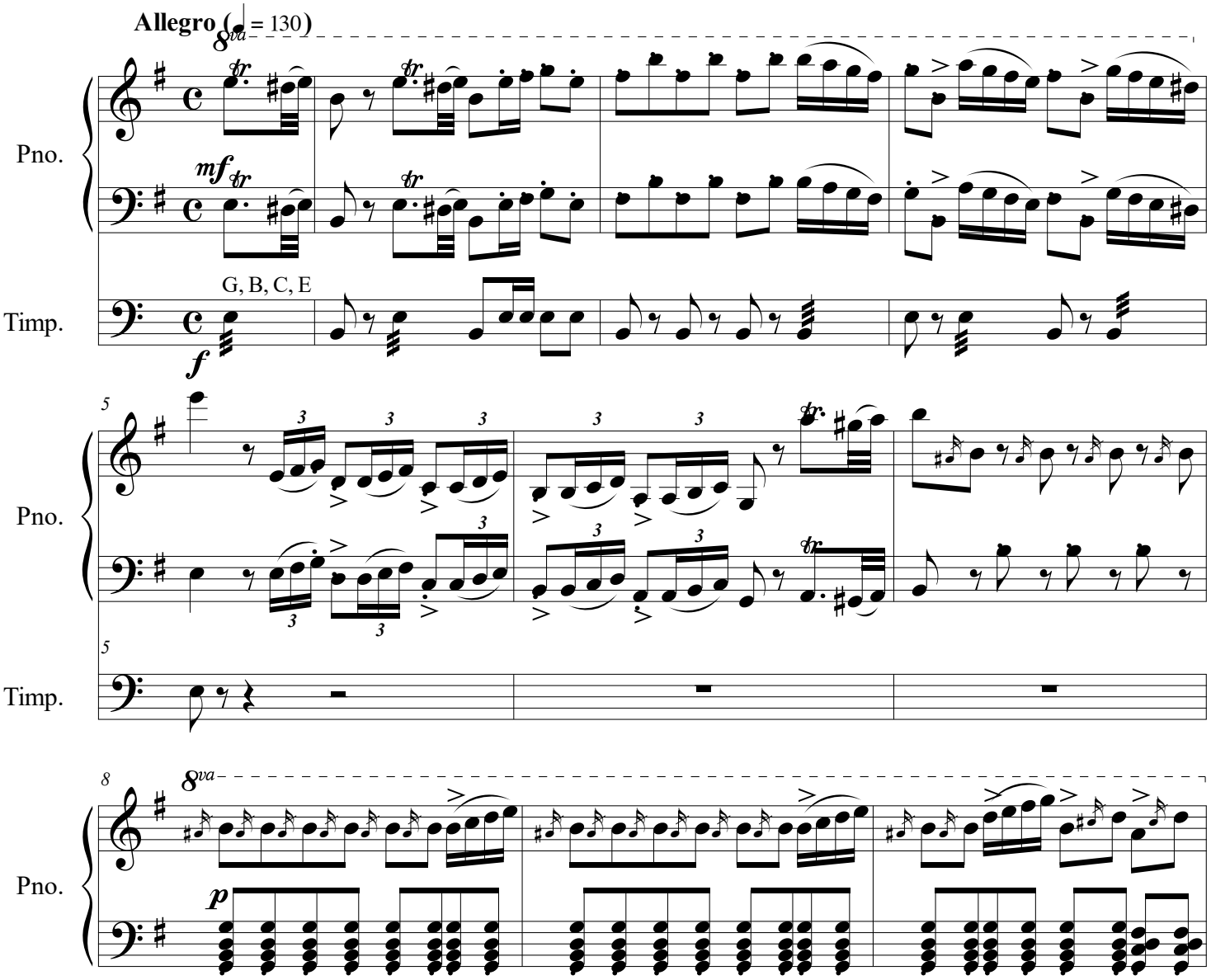
Timp.



ACT II. SCENE I.

The next day. On the March. Enter Conan, with Shem, Shalzar, Arinna, and the ensemble.

NO. 11 ENSEMBLE AND TRIO: LET SOUND THE DRUMS OF WAR



11

SOP. + ARINNA

Sop. & ARI.

War is a - foot: our_ blades have been oiled,_ our spears have been sharp-ened our spir-its e -

TEN. + SHALZAR

Ten. & SH.

War is a - foot: our_ blades have been oiled,_ our spears have been sharp-ened our spir-its e -

BASS + SHEM

Bass & SHM.

War is a - foot: our_ blades have been oiled,_ our spears have been sharp-ened our spir-its e -

Pno.

pp *cresc.*

15

cresc.

Sop. & ARI.

xal - ted! Koth_ is march-ing a-gainst_ the Sty-gi-an King: 'tis time his walls were as -

cresc.

Ten. & SH.

xal - ted! Koth_ is march-ing a-gainst_ the Sty-gi-an King: 'tis time his walls were as -

cresc.

Bass & SHM.

xal - ted! Koth_ is march-ing a-gainst_ the Sty-gi-an King: 'tis time his walls were as -

Pno.

pp *cresc.*

19

Sop. & ARI.

saul - ted! King Men - tu - ho-tep!

Ten. & SH.

saul - ted! King Men - tu - ho-tep!

Bass & SHM.

saul - ted! King Men - tu - ho-tep!

19

Pno.

23

Sop. & ARI.

f

Damn him! Let sound the drums of war, and

Ten. & SH.

f

Damn him! Let sound the drums of war, and

Bass & SHM.

f

Pro - fan - er! Let sound the drums of war, and

23

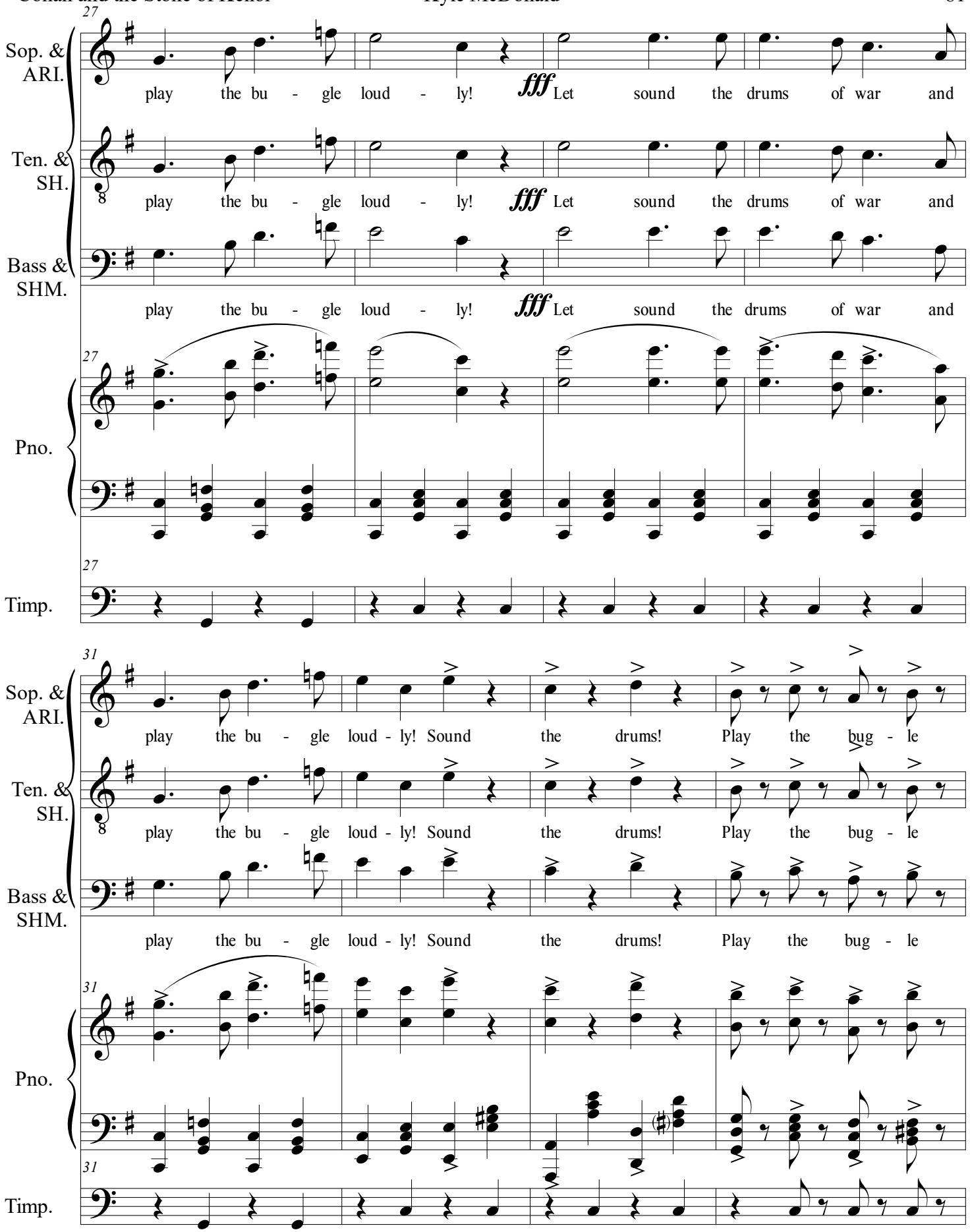
Pno.

f *f*

23

Timp.

f


27
Sop. & ARI.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! fff Let sound the drums of war and
Ten. & SH.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! fff Let sound the drums of war and
Bass & SHM.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! fff Let sound the drums of war and
Pno.
Timp.
31
Sop. & ARI.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le
Ten. & SH.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le
Bass & SHM.
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le
Pno.
Timp.

35

Sop. & ARI.

tutta forza

loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud -

Ten. & SH.

tutta forza

loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud -

Bass & SHM.

tutta forza

loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud -

Pno.

ff

Timp.

f

41

Sop. & ARI.

ly! King Men-tu - ho-tep!

Ten. & SH.

ly! King Men-tu - ho-tep!

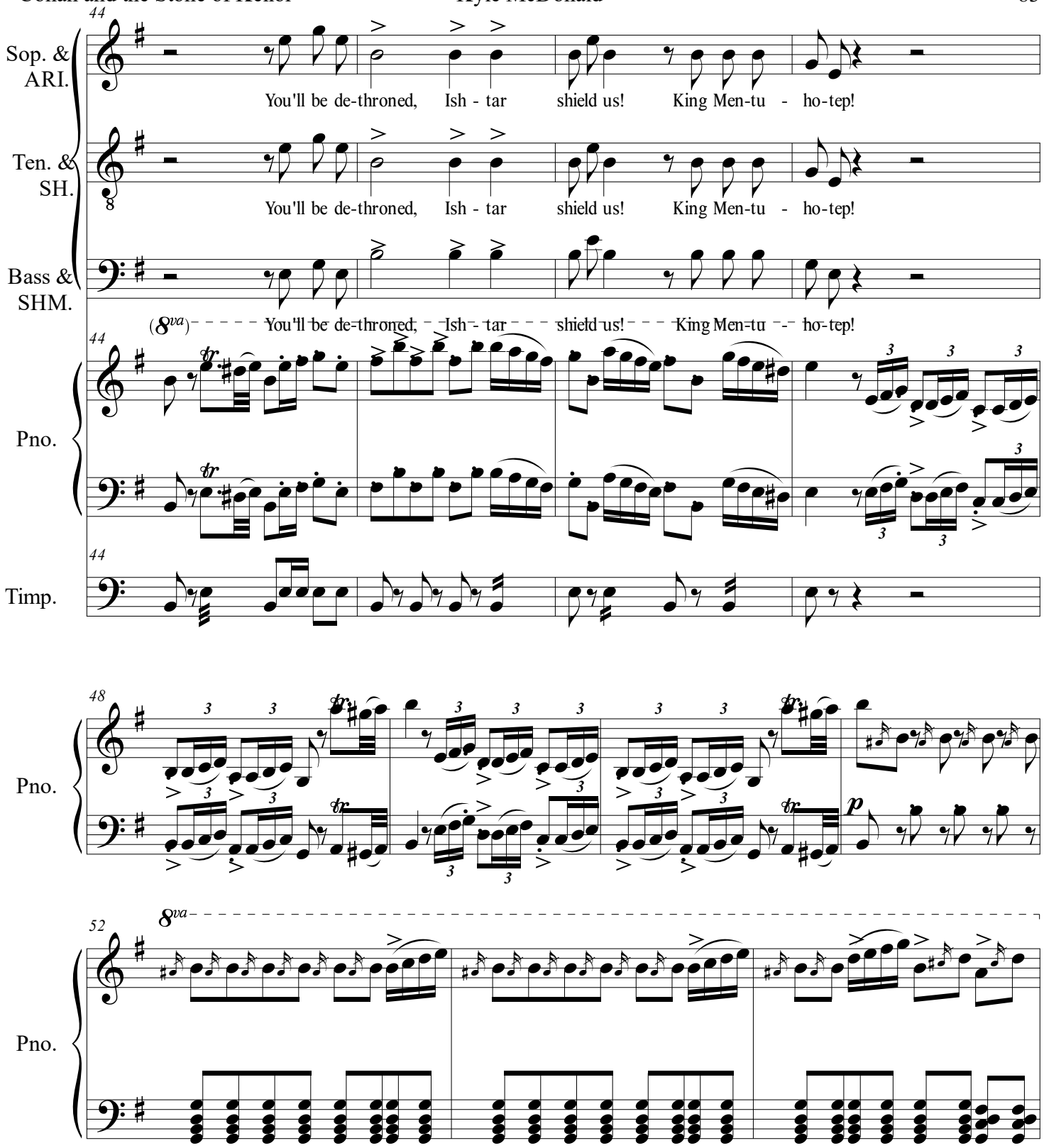
Bass & SHM.

ly! King Men-tu - ho-tep!

Pno.

8va

Timp.


44
Sop. & ARI.
You'll be de-throned, Ish - tar shield us! King Men-tu - ho-tep!
Ten. & SH.
You'll be de-throned, Ish - tar shield us! King Men-tu - ho-tep!
Bass & SHM.
(8va) You'll be de-throned, Ish - tar shield us! King Men-tu - ho-tep!
Pno.
Timp.
48
Pno.
52
8va
Pno.

55

A — ARINNA — *cresc.*

Queen Har-ap - shi - li ig - nored her own guards, and ap-point - ed this North - er - ner as com

SHA. — SHALZAR — *cresc.*

Queen Har-ap - shi - li ig - nored her own guards, and ap-point - ed this North - er - ner as com

SHM. — SHEM — *cresc.*

Queen Har-ap - shi - li ig - nored her own guards, and ap-point - ed this North - er - ner as com

Pno. — *pp* — *cresc.*

59

A

man - der! This is dis - graceful!

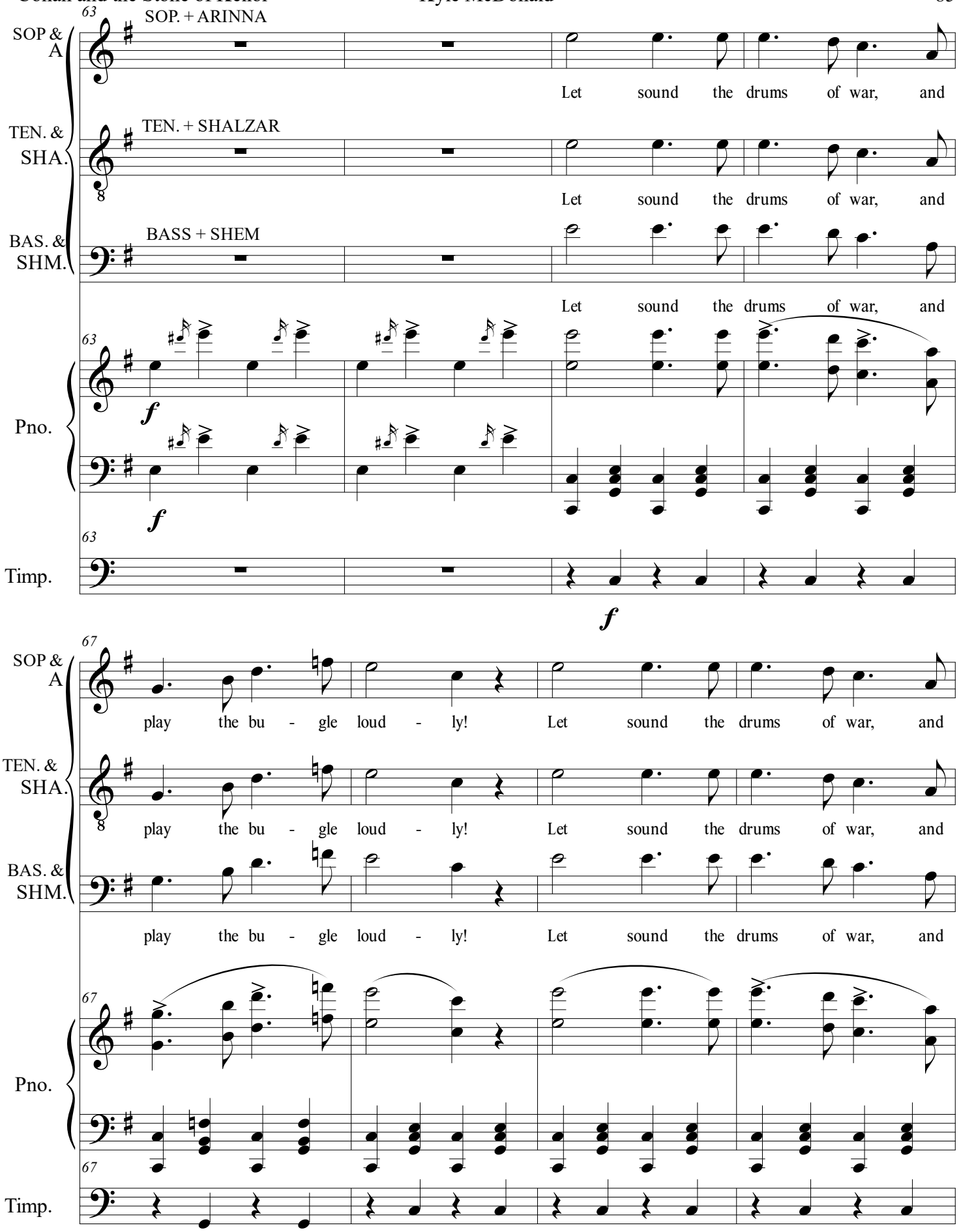
SHA.

man - der! This is dis - graceful!

SHM.

man - der! This is dis - graceful!

Pno. — *f* — *pp*


63
SOP. + ARINNA
SOP & A
Let sound the drums of war, and
TEN. + SHALZAR
TEN. & SHA.
Let sound the drums of war, and
BASS + SHEM
BAS. & SHM.
Let sound the drums of war, and
Pno.
f
Timp.
f
67
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Let sound the drums of war, and
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Let sound the drums of war, and
play the bu - gle loud - ly! Let sound the drums of war, and

71

SOP. & A: play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le

TEN. & SHA: play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le

BAS. & SHM.: play the bu - gle loud - ly! Sound the drums! Play the bug - le

Pno.

Timp.

75

SOP. & A: loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud - ly!

TEN. & SHA: loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud - ly!

BAS. & SHM.: loud-ly! We are in - tre - pid! We are un - daun - ted! We march_ proud - ly!

Pno. *ff*

B♭, E♭

Timp. *ff*

42

Moderato assai (♩ = 92)

CONAN *Recit.*

C

Halt! Here is where our camp shall be to -

42

Pno.

Moderato assai (♩ = 92)

83

ARINNA

A

Set up the camp!

SHALZAR

SHA.

Set up the camp!

The soldiers obey.

SHEM

SHM.

Set up the camp! Two days be-hind us, and two days to

C

night.

83

Pno.

87

SHM.

go: I thought the journ-ey to Sty-gi-a would take twice as long. You move us swift-ly, North-ern-er.

CONAN

C

87

I

Pno.

91

C

do. My com-pli-ments to your men: I have not heard a sing-le one com-plain.

Pno.

94

SHEM

SHM.

I`m hon-oured! And I

C

Cap-tain, you`ve drilled them ex-pert-ly: well done!

94

Pno.

3

3

97

SHM.

think the Sty-gi-ans will find us most un-wel-come guests!

CONAN

C

They shall!

97

Pno.

43 **Moderato (♩ = 100)**

A commotion breaks out in the camp. Arinna and Shalzar drag QIDAN before Conan.

A — ARINNA: Put up your hands, we've caught you!

SHA.: A thief caught

C: What`s this?

Pno. (43): **Moderato (♩ = 100)**

105

SHA.: loot - ing our sup - plies!

C: The pun - ish - ment for theiv - er - y is death. You the con -

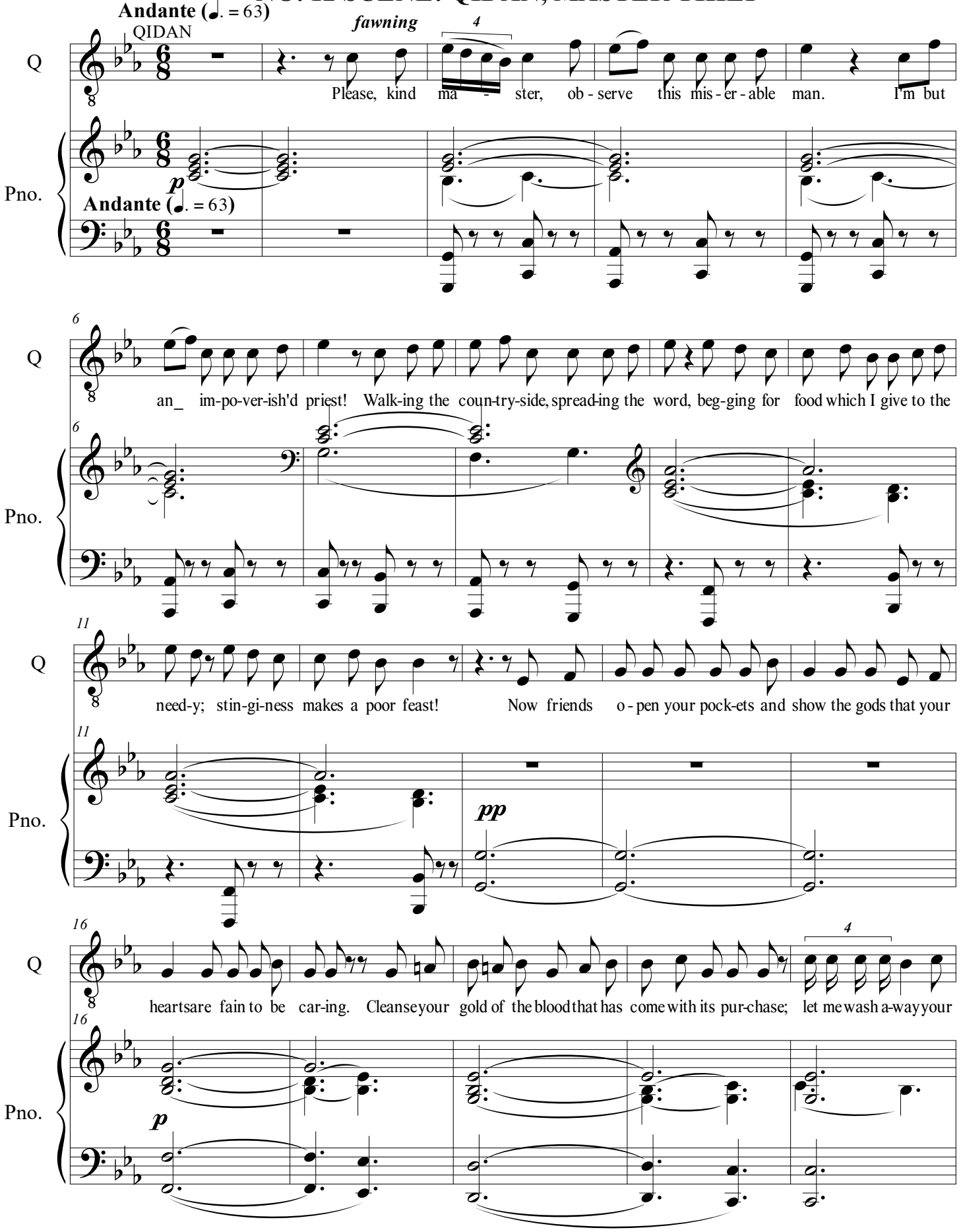
Pno. (105)

108

C: demned: what do you say to this?

Pno. (108)

NO. 12 SCENE: QIDAN, MASTER THIEF



21

Q

sac-ri-lege in the thank-ful tears of chil-dren! The key to par-a-dise is shar-ing!

C

CONAN

What_

Pno.

cresc. poco

44 **Andante (♩ = 72)** ***Conan opens Qidan`s cloak with his sword, revealing warrior`s clothes.***

C

priest like a bra-vo is a-rrayed? Are you cer-tain hunt-ing trea-sure's not your trade?

Pno.

p

30

Q

QIDAN

I am so hun-gry, I am con-strained to lie: I must eat, or I will die!

C

Judg-ing

Pno.

36 *Conan indicates his bulging belly.*

C

by your sto-mach, you are too well fed: It is not your hun-ger that will see you dead.

Pno.

40 QIDAN

Q

You are per - cep - tive, no preach - er am I; I'm her ma - jes - ty's spy.

C

Har-ap-

Pno.

46

C

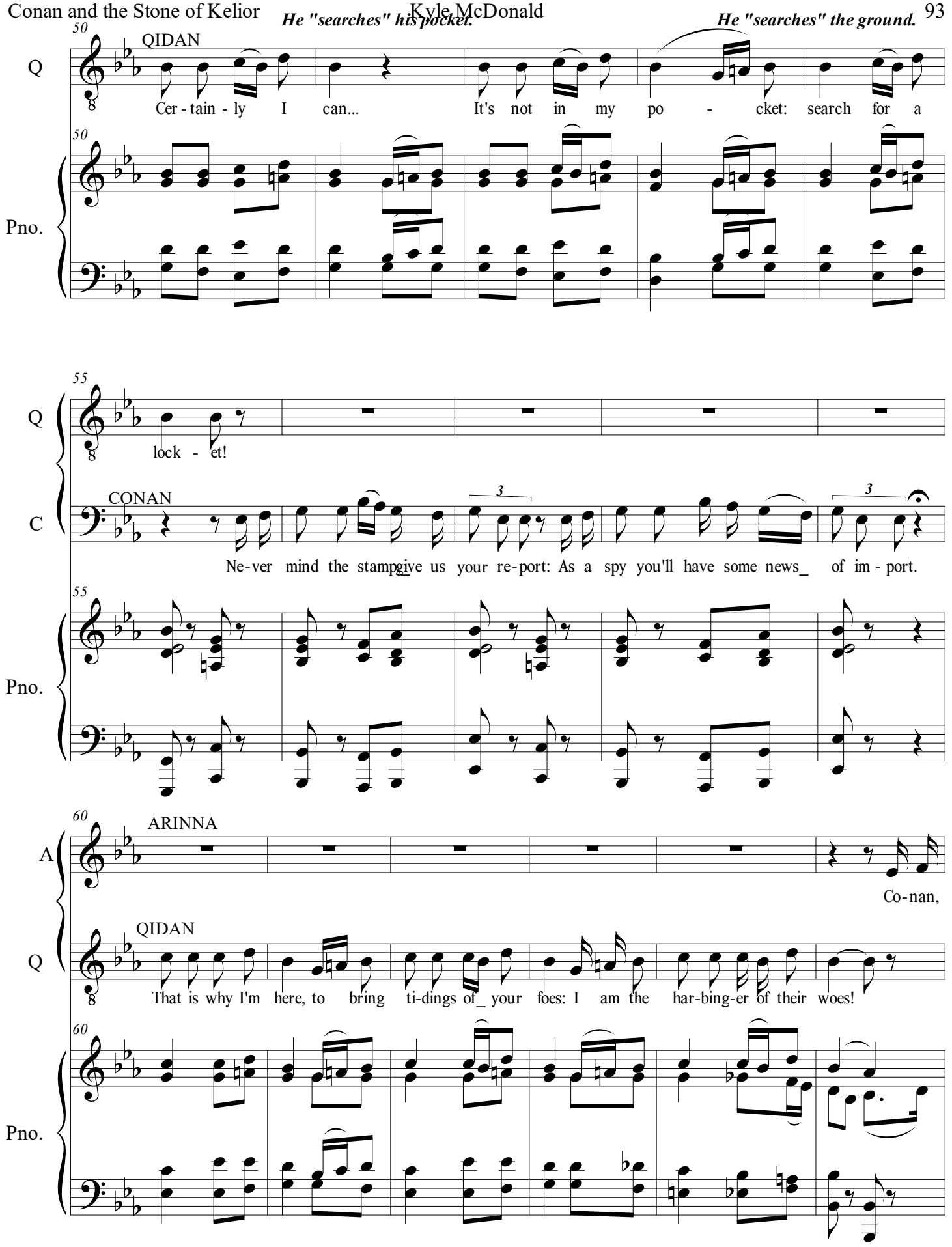
shi - li sent him to pro - tect the camp; can you show us her spy_ mas-ter's sec-ret stamp?

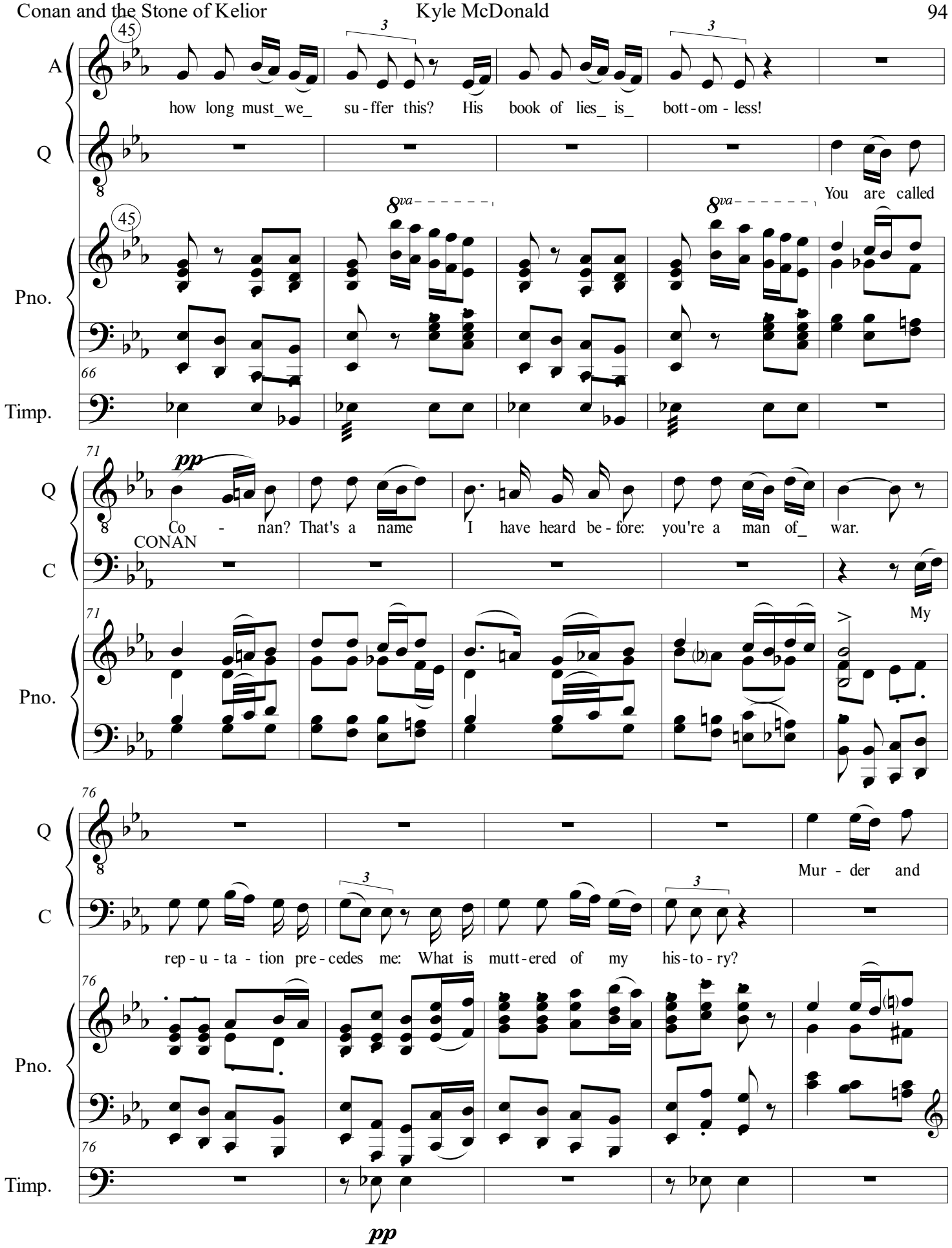
Pno.

46 B♭, E♭

Timp.

pp


He "searches" his pocket.
He "searches" the ground.
50
QIDAN
Q
Cer - tain - ly I can... It's not in my po - cket: search for a
Pno.
55
lock - et!
CONAN
C
Ne-ver mind the stampgive us your re-port: As a spy you'll have some news_ of im - port.
60
ARINNA
A
Co-nan,
QIDAN
That is why I'm here, to bring ti-dings of_ your foes: I am the har-bing-er of their woes!


45
A
how long must_we_ su-ffer this? His book of lies_ is_ bott-om-less!
Q
You are called
Pno.
Timp.
71
pp
Co - nan? That's a name I have heard be-fore: you're a man of_ war.
CONAN
C
My
76
Mur-der and
rep-u-ta-tion pre-cedes me: What is mutt-ered of my his-to-ry?
pp

81

Q

May - hem; plun-der and des - po - li-a - tion; La-dies' tears and des-per-a-tion.

C

It's not

Pno.

dim.

86

C

of - ten ru - mours are ac - cu - rate; Your des - crip-tion, sir is i - mma-cu - late.

Pno.

p

Timp.

G, D

90

QIDAN

Q

So it is you who o - ver - threw Thur-as in his band! A well des - erved re - pri-

Pno.

mf espress.

95

Q

mand!

C

CONAN

I've since cast him in to e - ter - nal night. A journ - ey I was fain to ex - pe - dite.

Pno.

p

100

Q

f

Thu - ras has met his end! I com-mend you sir; you've rid us of a

poco rit.

Pno.

mf *espress.*

poco rit.

f

46

Allegro giocoso (♩=140)

Q

cur! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

CONAN

C

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!

46 **Allegro giocoso (♩=140)**

Pno.

p *cresc.*

f

111

Q

ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

C

Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Ha ha ha ha ha ha! Well said!

Pno.

sf

116

Q

Thank you! At your ser-vice.

C

Let's be-gin with your name,

Pno.

sf *sf* *p*

47 **Moderato (♩ = 88)**

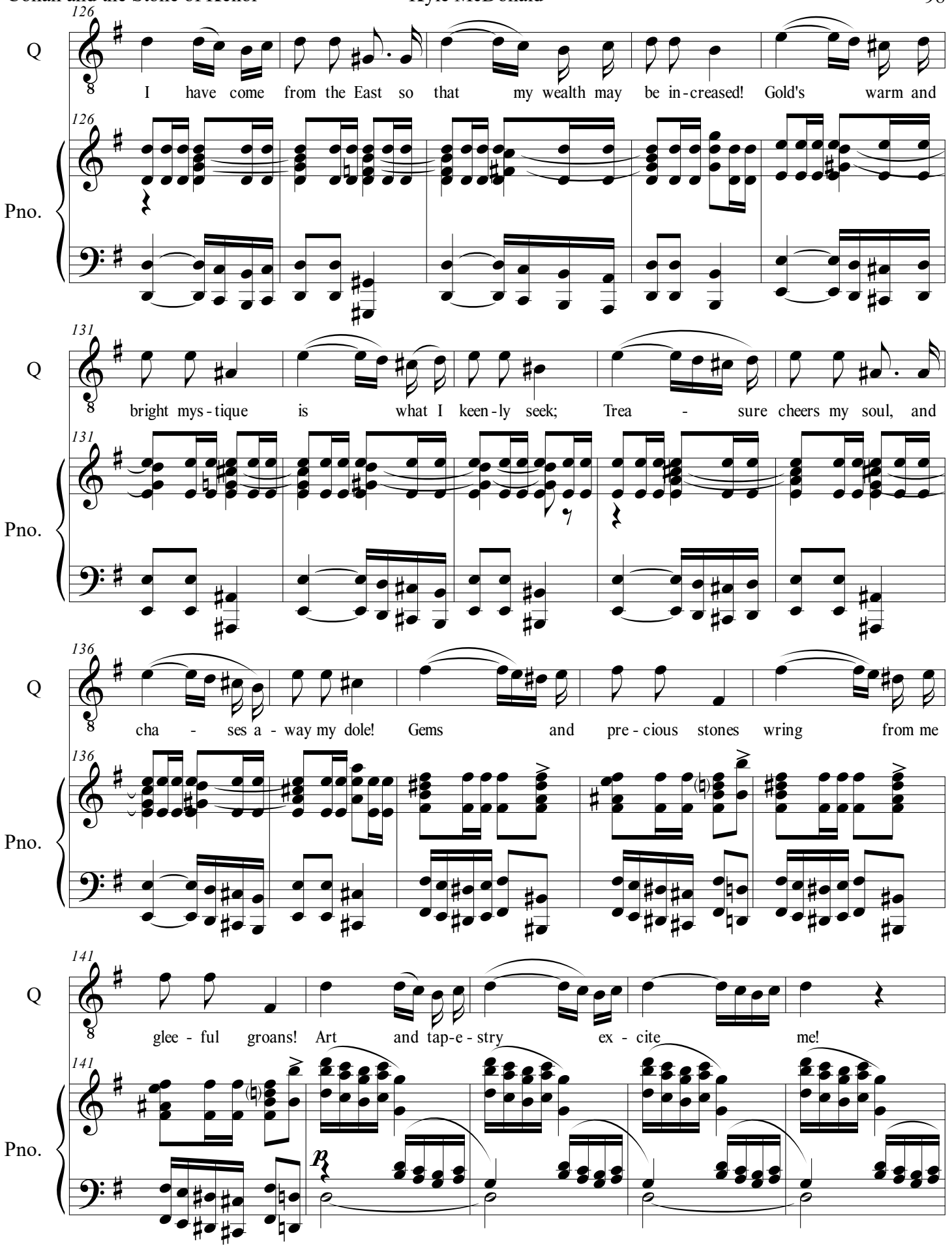
Q

Qi - dan the great am I! Hail - ling from grand Khi-tai;

47 **Moderato (♩ = 88)**

Pno.

p *dim.* *pp*


126
Q
I have come from the East so that my wealth may be in-creased! Gold's warm and
Pno.
131
Q
bright mys-tique is what I keen-ly seek; Trea - sure cheers my soul, and
Pno.
136
Q
cha - ses a - way my dole! Gems and pre-cious stones wring from me
Pno.
141
Q
glee - ful groans! Art and tap-e-stry ex - cite me!
Pno.
p

48

Q

Here be-fore you stands a mas-ter trea-sure hound and thief: Mer-chants, ban - dits,

48

Pno.

151

Q

sold-iers, lords, and kings: all I've brought to grief! eve-ry one of them has suf - fered a

151

Pno.

p

156

Q

stealthy theft from Qidan's hands! From Qi - dan's hands; Qi - dan's

156

Pno.

pp

cresc.

162

Q

hands!

CONAN

C

I could use a man like you.

ARINNA

Sop. & ARI.

Co - nan, hang him for his theft!

SHALZAR

Ten. & SH.

Co - nan, hang him for his theft!

SHEM

Bass & SHM.

Co - nan, hang him for his theft!

162

Pno.

162

G, D

Timp.

F♯, B, D

p

Moderato (♩ = 112)

49

CONAN *Recit.*

C

There will be no hang - ing to - day. Qi - dan, I could use some - one

49

Moderato (♩ = 112)

Pno.

f

mp

171 QIDAN

Q

It would be my hon-our to serve! My

C

of your skill. Good! But no more steal-ing.

molto rit. solemn

molto rit.

Pno.

f mp

176

Q

hand shall be sheathed when it comes to a - ny - thing that be - longs to the might - y Co - nan!

rit.

Pno.

181 CONAN a tempo

C

Ha ha ha hs ha! And so it shall be! Bring forth the ale, to - night we feast!

SOLDIERS:HO!

181 a tempo

Pno.

Conan, Qidan, and the soldiers move off towards camp,leaving Arinna, Shalzar, and Shem.

185 ARINNA

A

He let the pil-fer-er live!

SHALZAR

SHA.

This man knows no disc-i-pline! Some-thing must be

185

Pno.

f

189

SHA.

done!

SHEM

SHM.

Hold! He praised us, and the ar - my. He is un - re - fined, but there's a warri-or's

189

Pno.

194

They depart towards the camp.

A

May it not be our un - doing.

SHM.

hon - our there. It is the will of the Queen.

194

Pno.

ACT II. SCENE II.

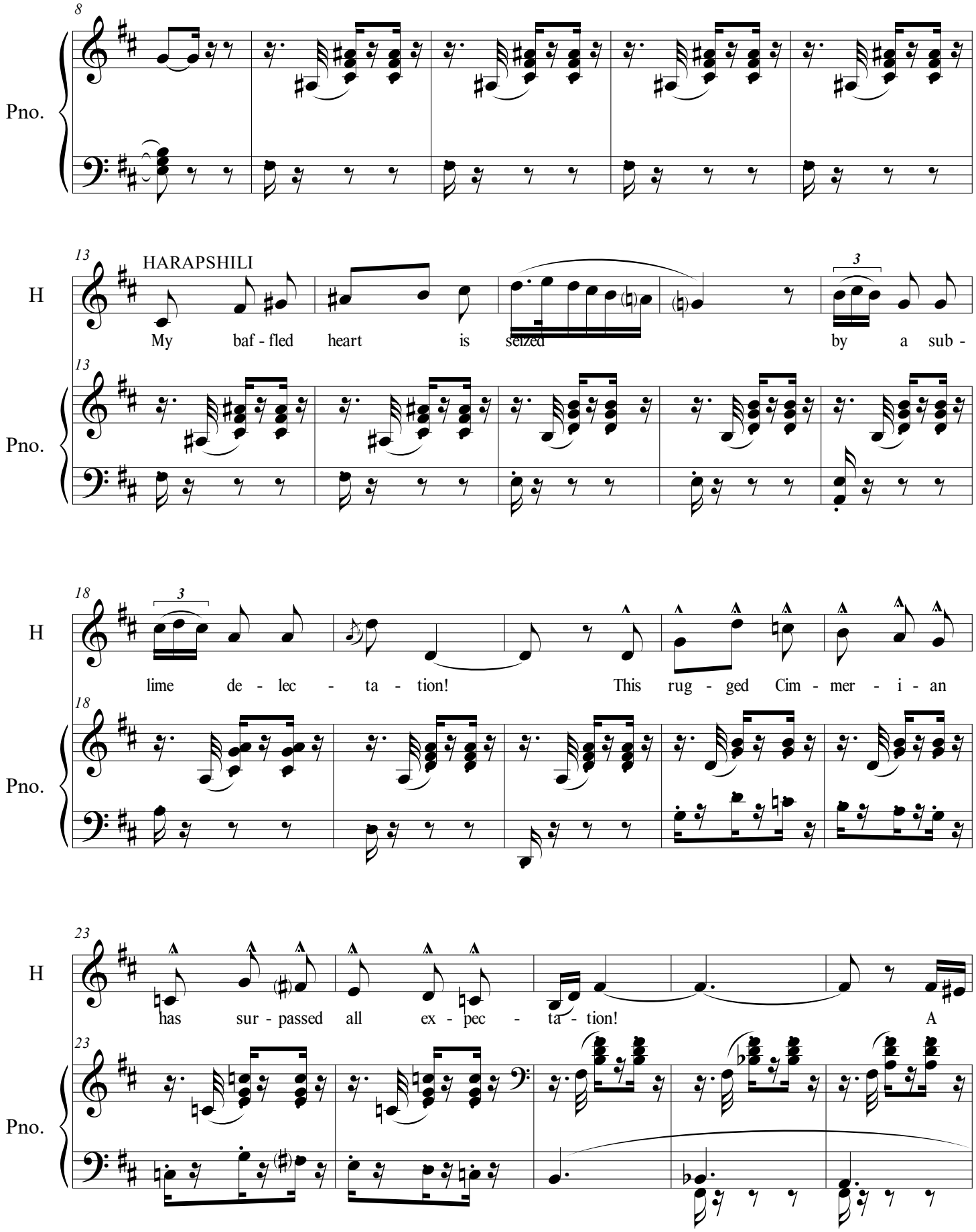
Harapshili`s Chamber. Harapshili is discovered with the Oracle.

NO. 13 ARIA AND SCENE: I LONG TO BE IN HIS EMBRACE

Allegretto. (♪ = 160)

Pno.

pp


8
Pno.
13
HARAPSHILI
H
My baf - fled heart is seized by a sub -
13
Pno.
18
H
lime de - lec - ta - tion! This rug - ged Cim - mer - i - an
18
Pno.
23
H
has sur - passed all ex - pec - ta - tion! A
23
Pno.

28

H

wel - come re-cre - a - tion!

Pno.

sempre. pp

33

H

51

I long to be in

Pno.

38

H

his em-brace; O! What an un-ex - pect-ed turn! Ah! will it fall to me to chase? And

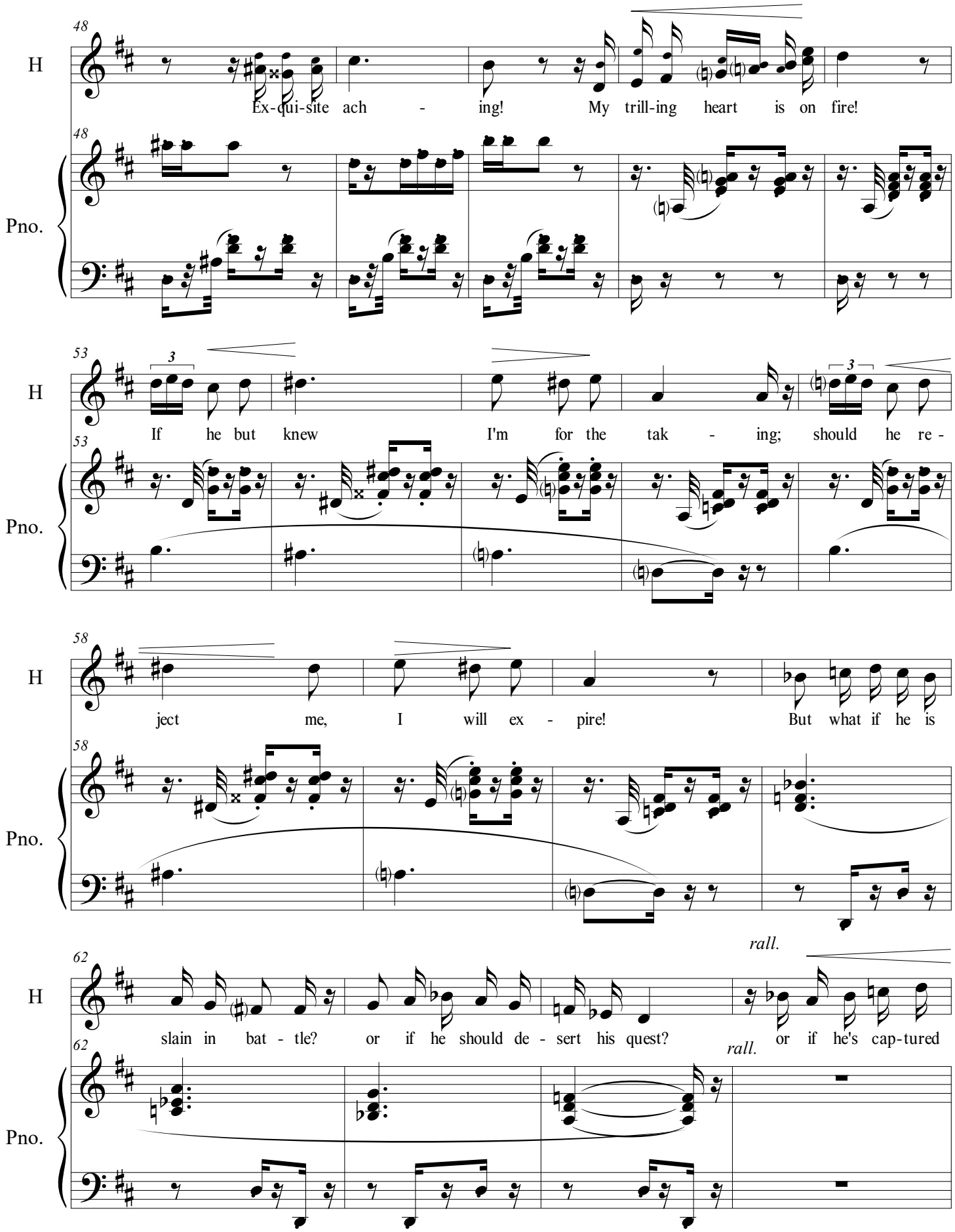
Pno.

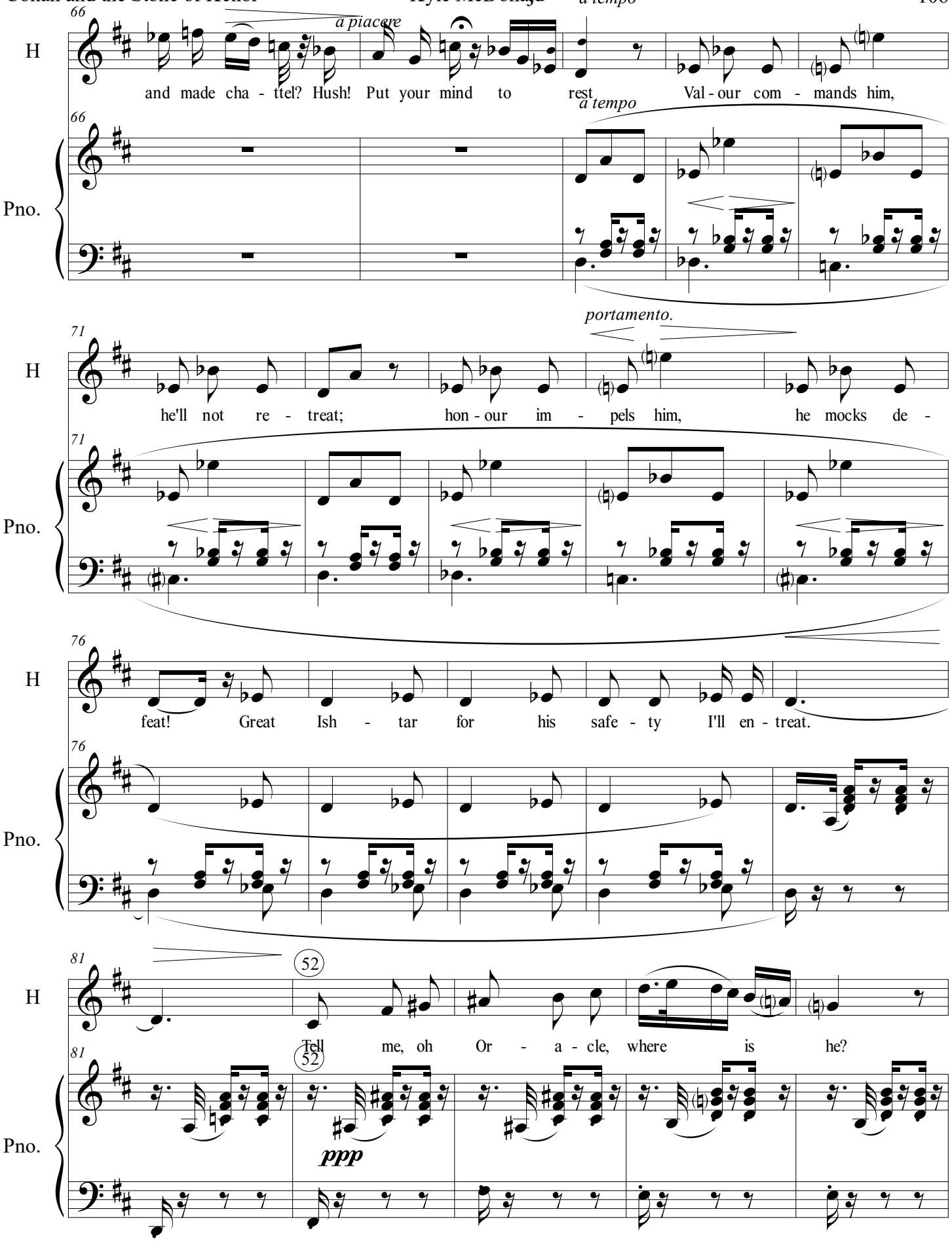
43

H

will it be my lot to yearn? De-light-ful a-go - ny!

Pno.


48
H
Ex-qui-site ach - ing! My trill-ing heart is on fire!
Pno.
53
If he but knew I'm for the tak - ing; should he re -
58
ject me, I will ex - pire! But what if he is
62
slain in bat - tle? or if he should de - sert his quest?
rall.
or if he's cap-tured


66
a piacere
a tempo
H
and made cha - ttel? Hush! Put your mind to rest Val - our com - mands him,
Pno.
71
portamento.
he'll not re - treat; hon - our im - pels him, he mocks de -
76
feat! Great Ish - tar for his safe - ty I'll en - treat.
81
52
Tell me, oh Or - a - cle, where is he?
ppp

86

H

How fares my lion on his mis - sion? Im - part the news

Pno.

91

H

of my ba - tta - li - ons and its comm - man - der:

Pno.

95

H

f *risoluto.*

Is he well, and what is his con -

Pno.

f

53 **Andante (♩ = 92)**

H

di - tion!

53 **Andante (♩ = 92)**

Pno.

p

p *dolce espress.*

103

ORACLE 1

O1

pp Oh fear the for - eign - er! Oh

ORACLE 2

O2

pp Trea - son, be-ware of trea-che-ry great Queen: fear the for - eign - er! Oh, be - tray - al lies in your

Pno.

108

O1

from the North - er - ner! Oh

O2

King - dom's fu - ture, la - dy, from the North - er - ner! But all is not yet

Pno.

cresc.

112

O1

Oh

O2

lost, fore-stall this ca - la - mi - ty with haste! Dis -

Pno.

115

O1

O2

Oh

patch a scout to the front with or-ders to ap - pre-hend Co - nan, and

115

Pno.

cresc.

119

O1

Oh with-out a

O2

bring him home dis-graced! Be it known that he will not sur-rend-er with-out a

119

Pno.

f

ff

54

Harapshili reels.

O1

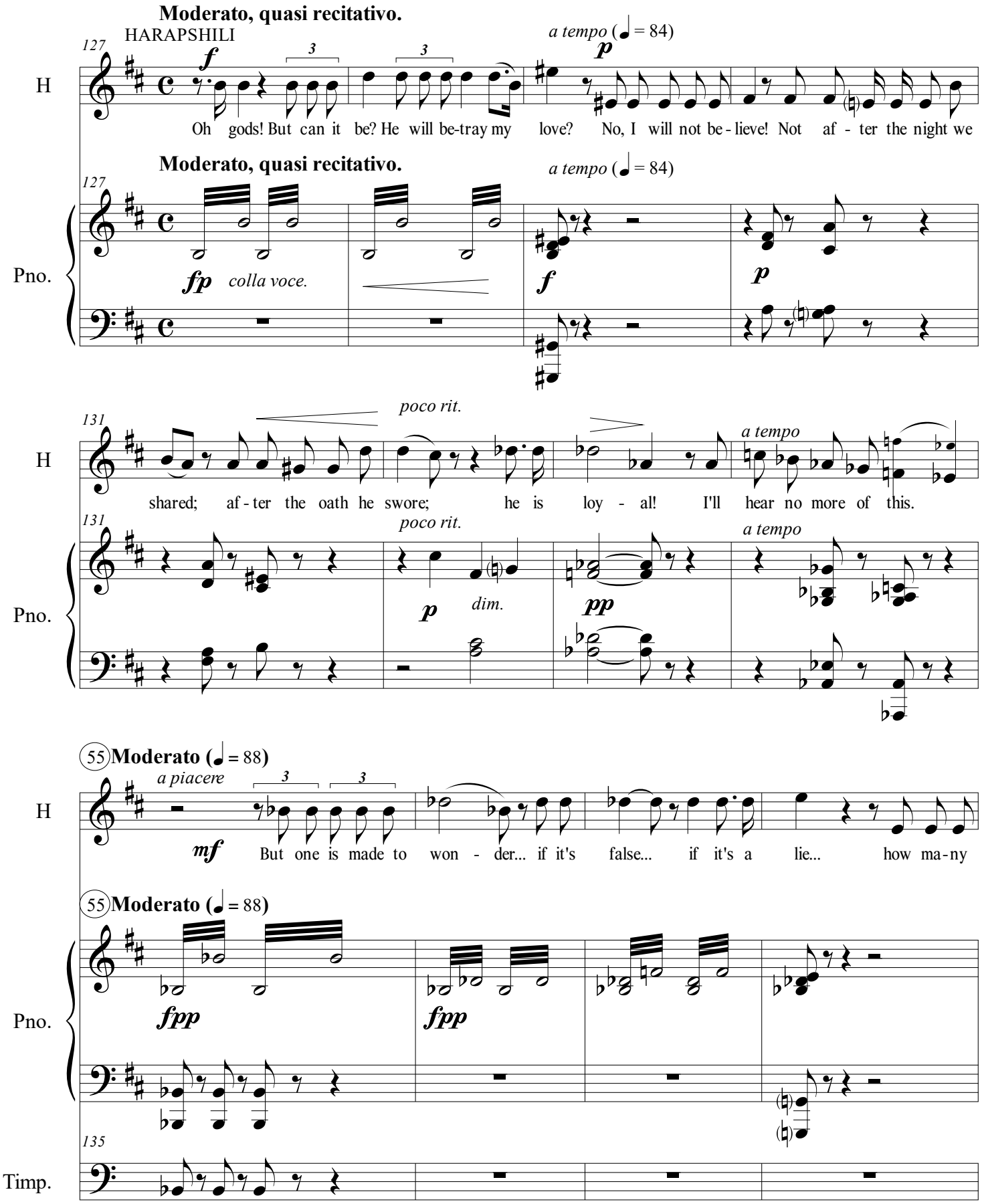
fight!

O2

fight!

54

Pno.


Moderato, quasi recitativo.
HARAPSHILI
127
H
f
a tempo (♩ = 84)
p
Oh gods! But can it be? He will be-tray my love? No, I will not be-lieve! Not af - ter the night we
Moderato, quasi recitativo.
a tempo (♩ = 84)
Pno.
fp
colla voce.
f
p
131
poco rit.
a tempo
shared; af - ter the oath he swore; he is loy - al! I'll hear no more of this.
p
dim.
pp
55 Moderato (♩ = 88)
a piacere
mf
But one is made to won - der... if it's false... if it's a lie... how ma-ny
fpp
135
Timp.

139

H

lies has the o - ra - cle told? Would the gods de - ceive me so? *f* No! Not Ish - star!

Pno.

f *ff*

Timp.

f *ff*

143

H

rall. *a tempo* *cresc.*

Then, Co - nan's trea - cher - y will come to pass! Be - tray my

Pno.

rall. *a tempo* *cres.*

mp

Timp.

mp

146

H

love? Co - nan! Co - nan, you break my heart! Su - mmon my scout and my a -

f *a piacere*

56

Allegretto. (♪ = 160)

She turns wrathful *sempre* ***f***

Pno.

f

p *sf*

Timp.

F♯, B, D

151

H

ff

ssa - ssins! My scout and a ssa - ssins!

Pno.

ff

Timp.

p ff

57

The SCOUT enters.

Andante (♩ = 80)

cresc ed allarg.

H

Hu - rry to the - front, tell Cap - tain Shem to ap - pre - hend Co - an and bring him

trem.

Pno.

Andante (♩ = 80)

p trem.

The Scout departs.

PATHO and GENA appear from the shadows. They bow and disappear into the darkness.

161 a piacere

H

back! And you: app - roach. Do whatneedsto be done.

Pno.

f p ff

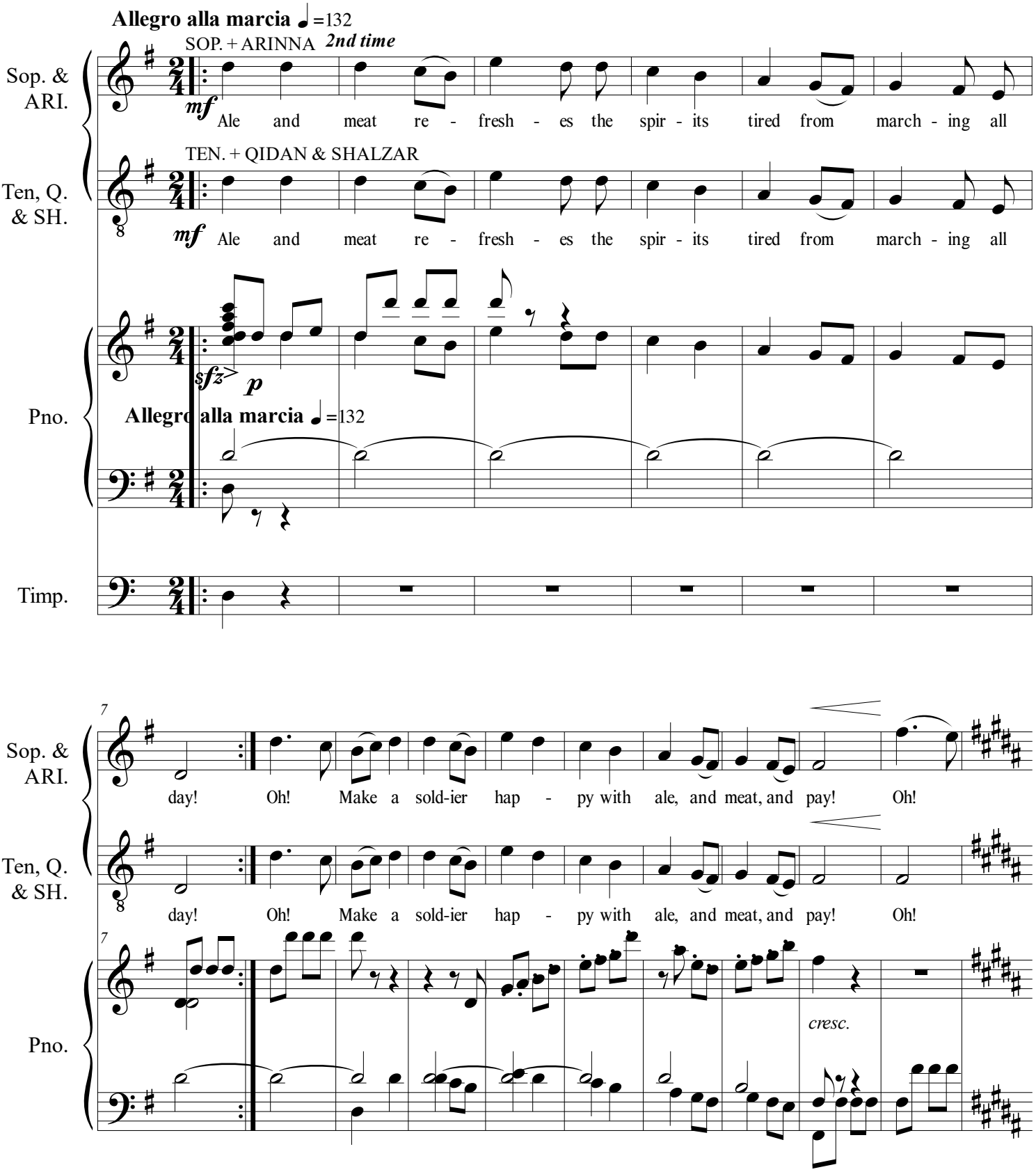
Timp.

p mf p ff

ACT II. SCENE III.

The front. Night. The army, with Conan and Qidan, feast around a campfire.

NO. 14 SCENE AND ARIA: WHAT IS GOOD IN LIFE?



17

Sop. & ARI.

f

Ale and meat re - fresh - es the spir - its tired from march - ing all day!

Ten, Q. & SH.

f

Ale and meat re - fresh - es the spir - its tired from march - ing all day!

Bass & SHM.

BASS + SHEM

f

Ale and meat re - fresh - es the spir - its tired from march - ing all day!

17

Pno.

f

24

Sop. & ARI.

Oh! Make a sold - ier ha - ppy with

Ten, Q. & SH.

Oh! Make a sold - ier ha - ppy with

Bass & SHM.

Oh! Make a sold - ier ha - ppy with

24

Pno.

29

Sop. & ARI.: ale, and meat, and pay! Oh!

Ten, Q. & SH.: ale, and meat, and pay! Oh!

Bass & SHM.: ale, and meat, and pay! Oh!

Pno.

58 **Moderato (♩ = 112)**

QIDAN *Recit.*

Q: CONAN Co - nan, why do you not join in song? Take de - light! Eat and drink in mirth!

C: Such di-

Pno. *sf* *p*

33

Timp.

The soldiers chuckle.

37

A: ARINNA What is bet - ter than ale, meat, and glos - sy gold?

Q: Wo - men!

C: vers - ions don't serve to a - muse me.

Pno.

The Soldiers laugh.

A

Ha! You have laid with none, I'm sure! Tell us then what the great Co-nan does for joy.

Pno.

aggressive

A

Speak! Spread your wis-dom! Share your phi-lo-so-phy! Come! What is good in life?

SHALZAR

SHA.

A-rin-na, cau-tion...

Pno.

mf

Andante non troppo. (♩ = 66)

Conan rises slowly, menacingly.

CONAN

C

Con-

Andante non troppo. (♩ = 66)

Pno.

f *sf dim.*

Timp.

f *f* *f cresc.* *sf dim.*

54

C

tempt and pet - u - lance be - tray a child's wit. Dis - ci - pline and quiet will

54

Pno.

p

57

C

mend this de - fi - cit. You ask me what is good in life: not ale, or meat, but vic - to - ry and

57

Pno.

61

C

strife. To

61

Pno.

f *sf dim.*

61

Timp.

f *sf dim.*

65

C

see your e - ne - mies in ruin be - neath the yoke! To hear the sobs and whimp - ers

65

Pno.

p

68

C

of their wo - men folk! These are my plea-sure and my joy, to har - ry, hunt, en -

68

Pno.

mp

71

poco allarg.

C

count - er and des - troy!

poco allarg.

71

Pno.

f

6

71

Timp.

60

C

f f f cresc.

What more could ent - er - pri - sing gall - an - try re - quire? What fin - er des - ti - ny could

Sop. & ARI.

pp

Mmm

Ten, Q. & SH.

pp

Mmm

Bass & SHM.

pp

60

Mmm

Pno.

sf dim.

p

75

A, D

Timp.

sf dim.

79

C

Sop. & ARI.

a-ny-one de-sire? Now raise your cup to vic-tor-ry! Raise your tee-ming cup to Crom, and drink with

Ten, Q. & SH.

Bass & SHM.

79

Pno.

83

C

me!

Sop. & ARI.

Ten, Q. & SH.

Bass & SHM.

83

mf

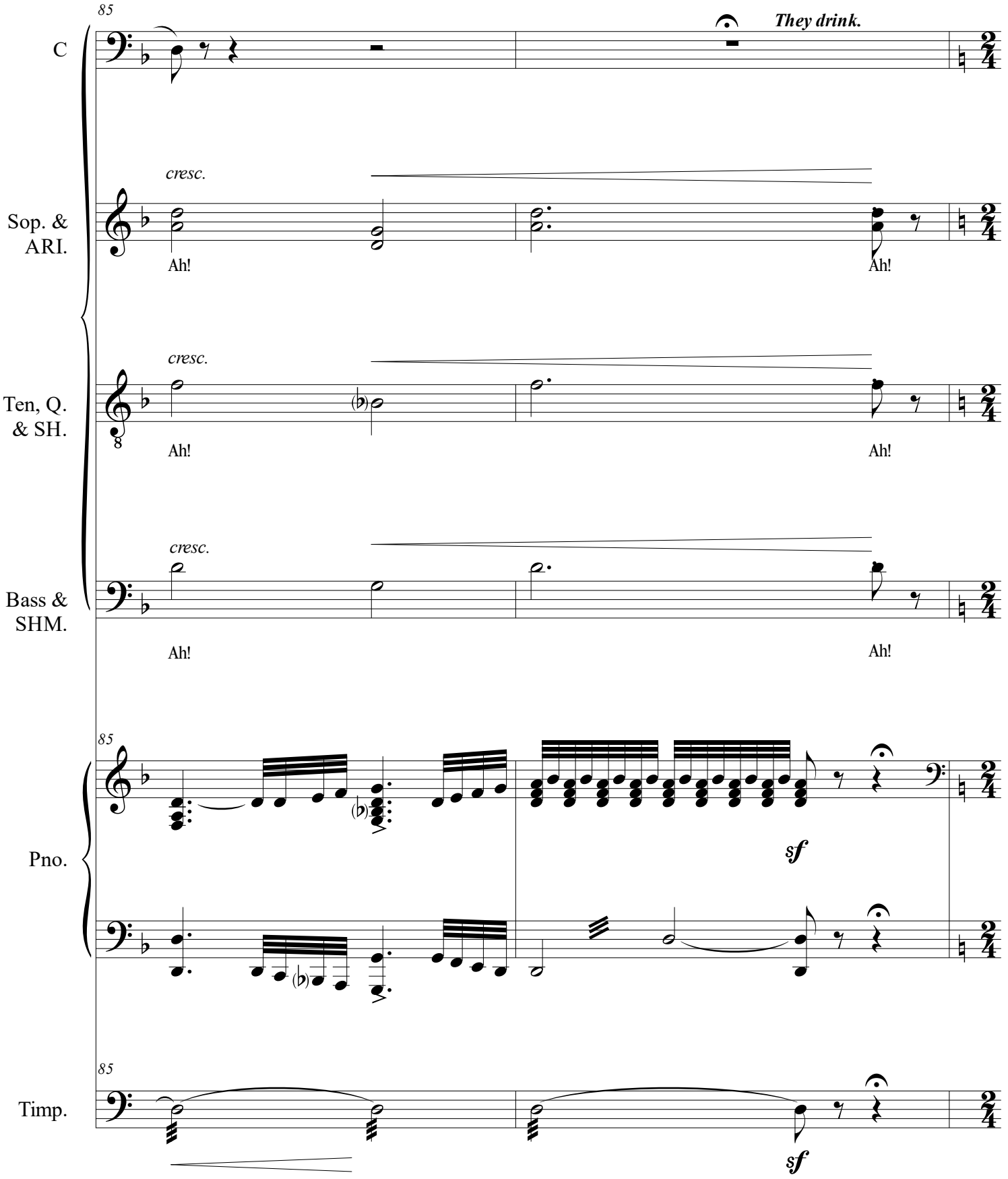
6

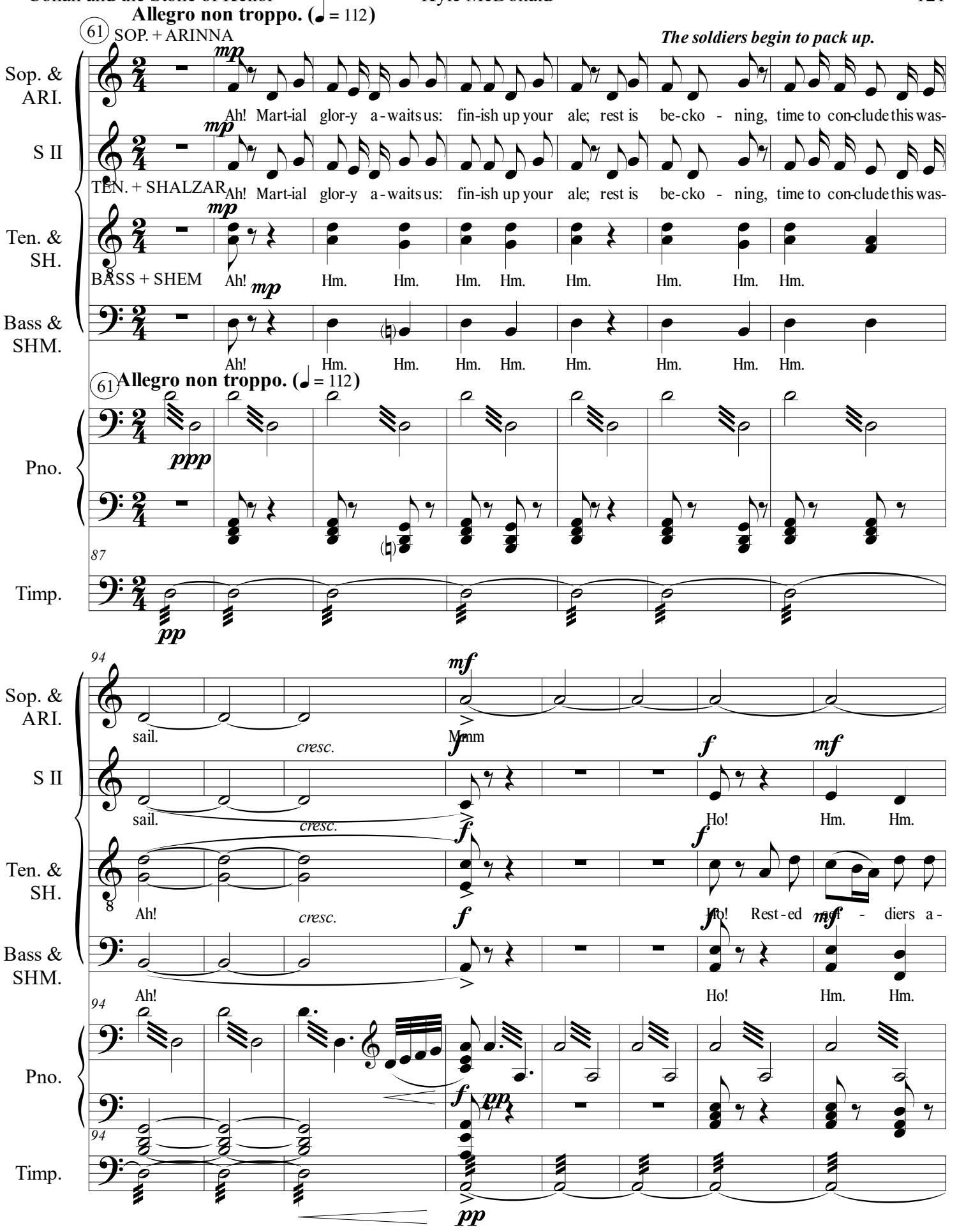
Pno.

83

Timp.

f


85
They drink.
C
cresc.
Sop. &
ARI.
Ah!
Ah!
cresc.
Ten, Q.
& SH.
Ah!
Ah!
cresc.
Bass &
SHM.
Ah!
Ah!
85
Pno.
sf
85
Timp.
sf


Allegro non troppo. (♩ = 112)
61
SOP. + ARINNA
The soldiers begin to pack up.
Sop. & ARI.
mp
Ah! Mart-ial glor-y a-waits us: fin-ish up your ale; rest is be-cko - ning, time to con-clude this was-
S II
mp
Ah! Mart-ial glor-y a-waits us: fin-ish up your ale; rest is be-cko - ning, time to con-clude this was-
TEN. + SHALZAR
Ten. & SH.
mp
Ah! Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm.
BASS + SHEM
Bass & SHM.
mp
Ah! Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm.
61
Allegro non troppo. (♩ = 112)
Pno.
ppp
87
Timp.
pp
94
Sop. & ARI.
mf
sail.
cresc.
Mmm
f
S II
sail.
cresc.
f
mf
Ho! Hm. Hm.
Ten. & SH.
Ah!
cresc.
f
f
Ho! Rest-ed
mf
- diers a-
Bass & SHM.
Ah!
f
Ho! Hm. Hm.
94
Pno.
f
pp
94
Timp.
pp

102

CONAN

C

All

Sop. & ARI.

Ho!

S II

Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Ho!

Ten. & SH.

ttack with more re-solve: in sleep let our wear-i-ness di - ssolve. Ho!

Bass & SHM.

Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Hm. Ho!

102

Pno.

f *mp*

G, C, D

102

Timp.

The army packs up and heads off to bed leaving Conan and Qidan by the fire.

62

QIDAN ***Recit.***

Q

Yes, they have at last stopped cla-mor-ing to have me

C

now re-tire to bed. So-ber.

62

Pno.

115

Q

hanged.

C

Well... I was going to hang you, un - til you spoke of that "cur" Thur - as.

115

Pno.

120

Q

Then... I am glad I spoke of him! Did you mean what you said a -

120

Pno.

125

Q

bout your e - ne-mies, their ru-in and their weep-ing wom-en and so on?

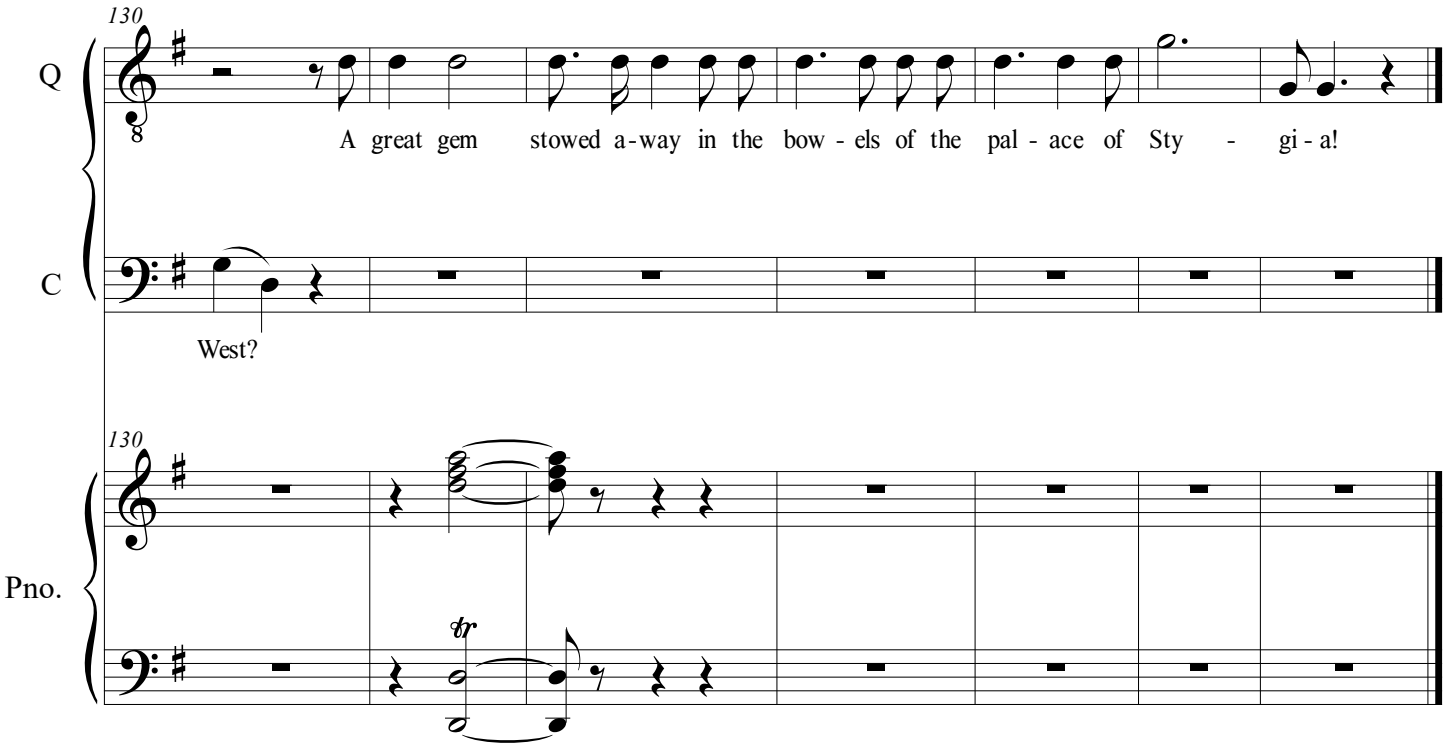
Conan merely smiles.

C

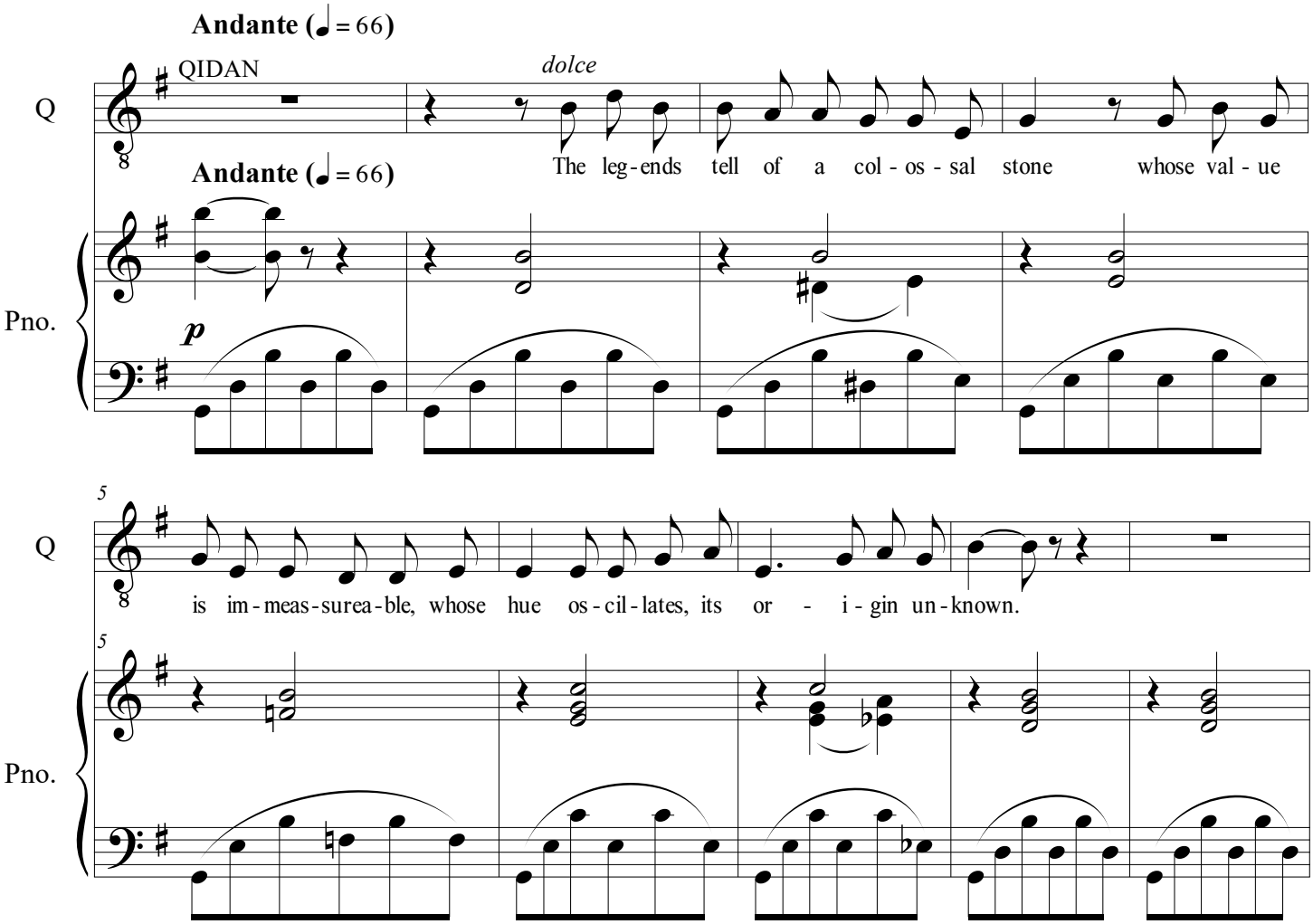
What brings you so far

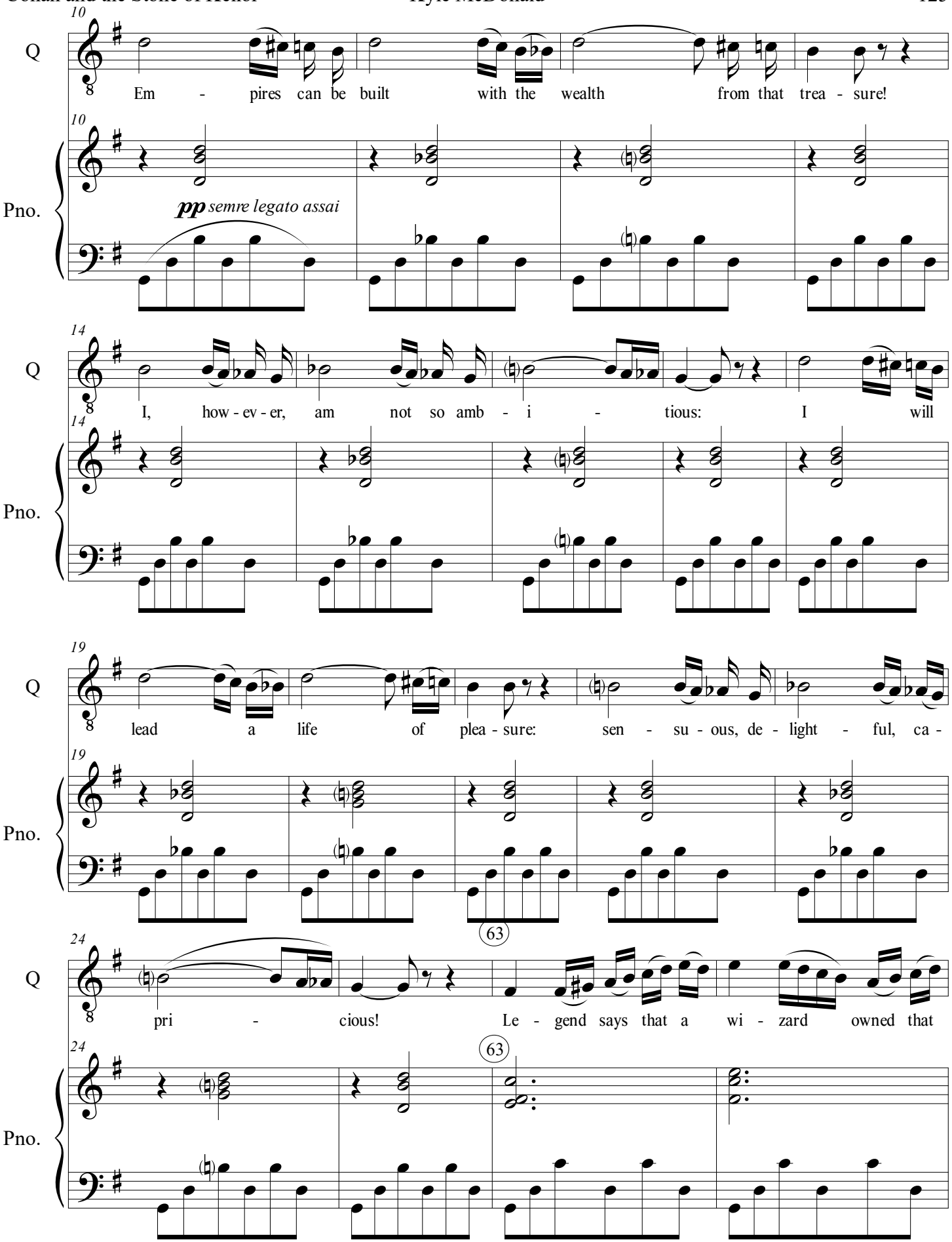
125

Pno.



NO. 15 ARIA AND SCENE: THE STONE OF KELIOR




10
Q
Em - pires can be built with the wealth from that trea - sure!
Pno.
pp semre legato assai
14
I, how - ev - er, am not so amb - i - tious: I will
19
lead a life of plea - sure: sen - su - ous, de - light - ful, ca -
24
pri - cious! Le - gend says that a wi - zard owned that
63

28

Q

stone, And he was all con - sumed with finding a throne.

Pno.

33

Q

They called him Kel - i - or, a fear - some war - lock; not much else is known, save he dis - ap -

Pno.

poco rit. riten.

37

Q

peared; and I mean to claim it as my own!

riten.

Pno.

poco rit.

64

Andante (♩ = 90)

Q

Recit.

And what of you? Why does Co-nan march for Har-ap-shi-li?

CONAN

C

A grand trea-sure to be sure!

64

Andante (♩ = 90)

Pno.

mf

mp

47

Q

Ha! Her beau-ty's le - gen-da - ry: I doubt it not! But that can-not be all she

C

She's... per - sua - sive.

Pno.

52

Q

of - fers for the migh - ty arm of Co - nan!

C

She pro - mised me the

Pno.

55

Q

A mon - u - men - tal prize!

C

crown of Sty - gi - a!

Pno.

Enter Shem, Shalzar, Arinna, and the Scout, their weapons drawn.

NO. 16 SCENE: ACCUSATIONS

Moderato e pesante. (♩ = 112)

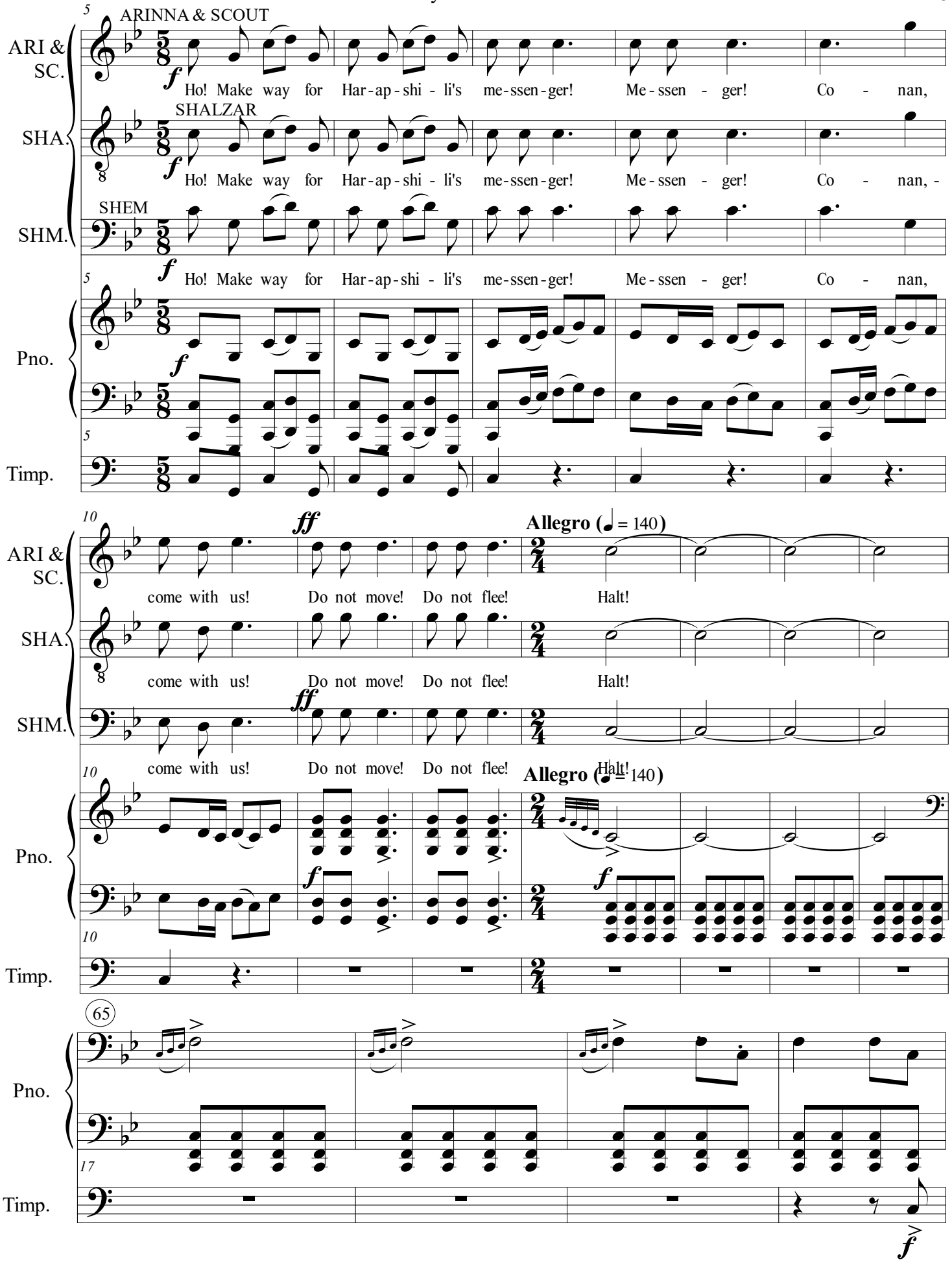
Pno.

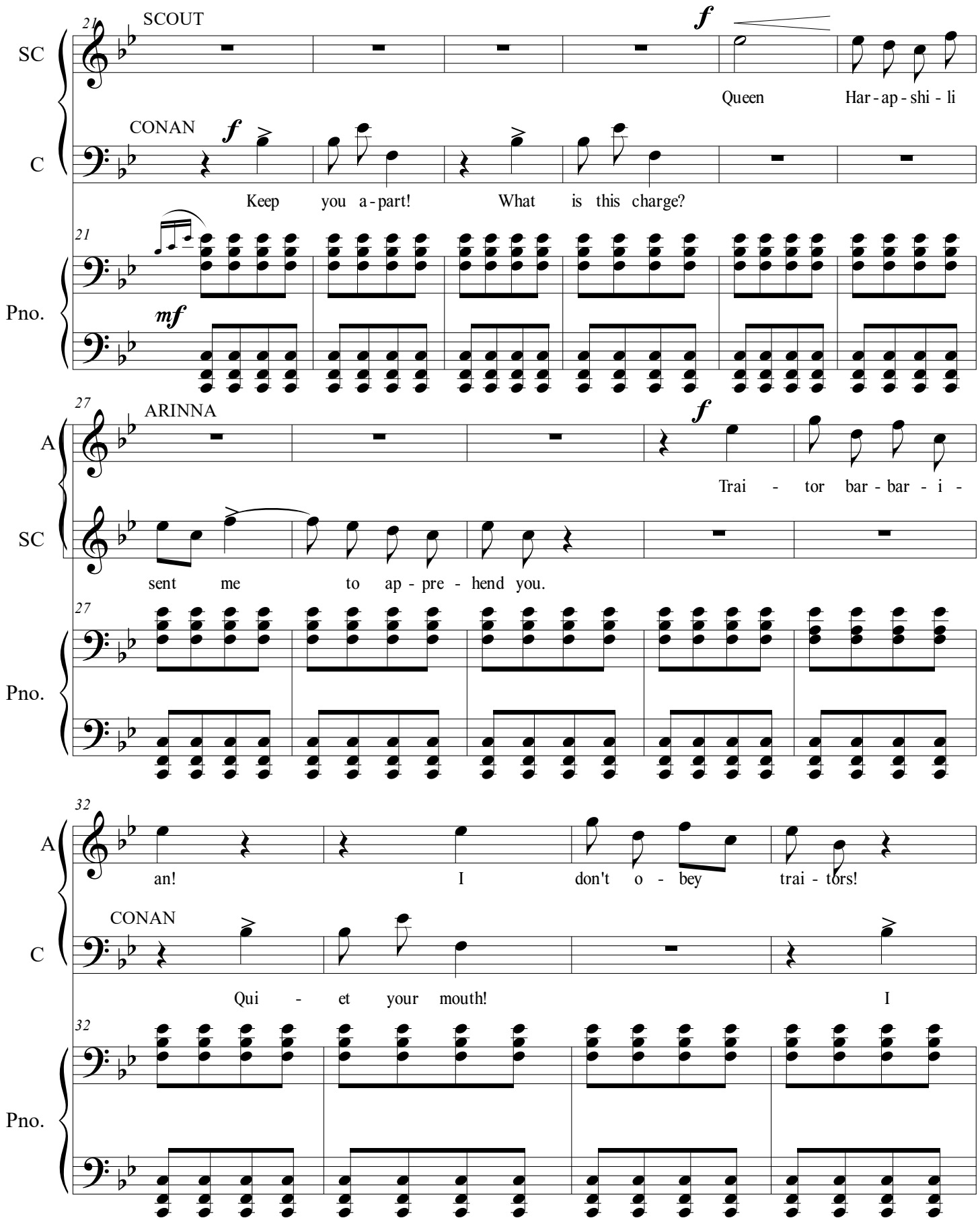
p

Timp.

G, C, D

mf


ARINNA & SCOUT
ARI & SC.
Ho! Make way for Har-ap-shi - li's me-ssen-ger! Me-ssen - ger! Co - nan,
SHALZAR
SHA.
Ho! Make way for Har-ap-shi - li's me-ssen-ger! Me-ssen - ger! Co - nan, -
SHEM
SHM.
Ho! Make way for Har-ap-shi - li's me-ssen-ger! Me-ssen - ger! Co - nan,
Pno.
Timp.
come with us! Do not move! Do not flee! Halt!
Allegro (♩ = 140)
65


SCOUT
SC
Queen Har - ap - shi - li
CONAN
C
Keep you a - part! What is this charge?
Pno.
ARINNA
A
Trai - tor bar - bar - i -
SC
sent me to ap - pre - hend you.
Pno.
A
an! I don't o - bey trai - tors!
CONAN
C
Qui - et your mouth! I
Pno.

36

SCOUT

SC

Co - - - nan, re - lin - quish your sword, and come with

C

am no trai - tor!

36

Pno.

41

a tempo (spiritoso)

SC

us.

C

You jest! My sword? Ne - ver! Ne -

41

a tempo (spiritoso)

mf

sf

Pno.

41

Timp.

46

SC

It's in - e - vi-ta-ble de-

C

ver! Speak of this trea-son!

46

Pno.

(grazioso)

sf sf p

Timp.

46

51

SC

clares her maj-es - ty.

Q

QIDAN

f

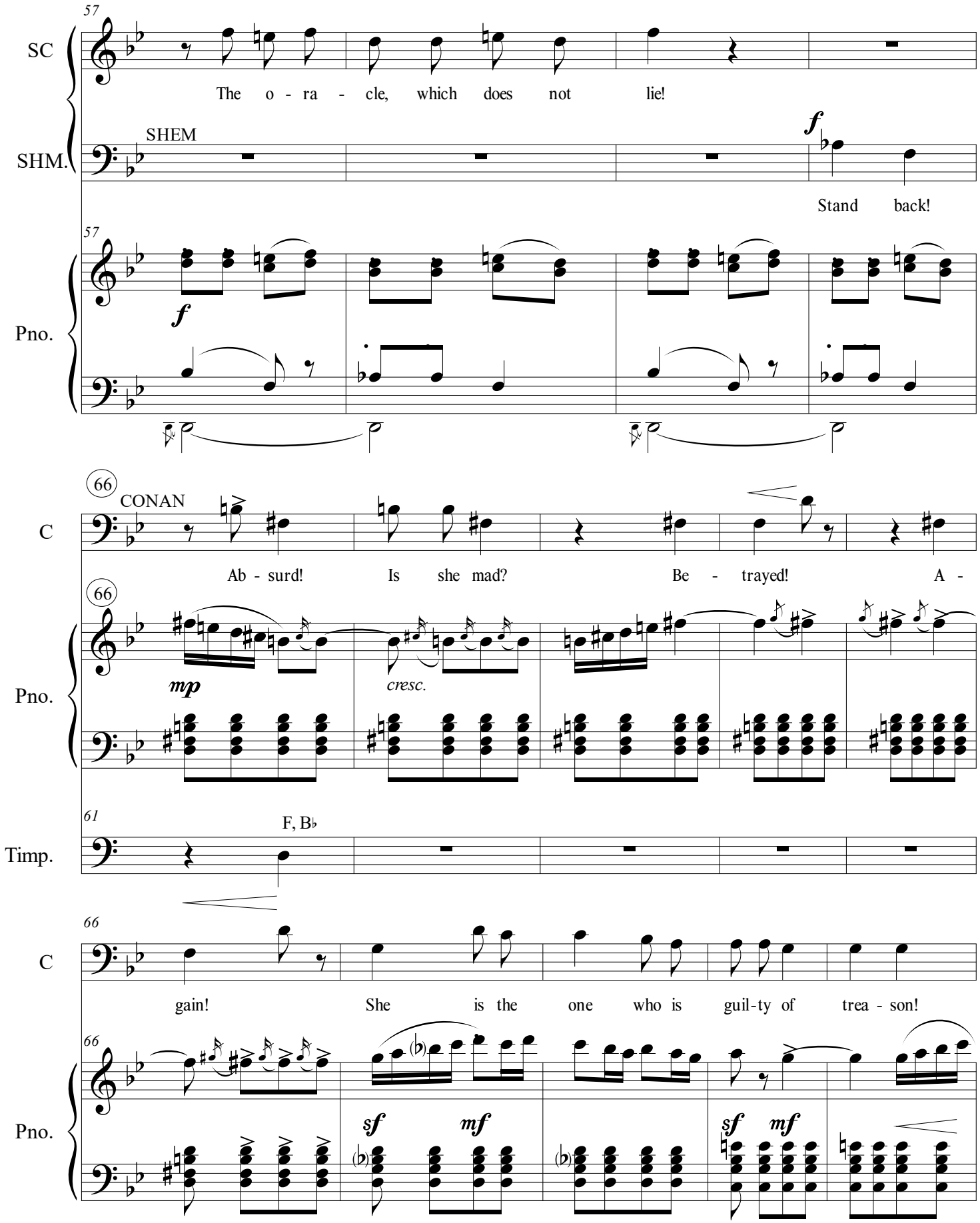
In - e-vi-ta-ble treach-e - ry! How can that be? Where is your proof?

51

Pno.

(spiritoso)

mf


57
SC
The o - ra - cle, which does not lie!
SHEM
SHM.
f
Stand back!
57
Pno.
f
66
CONAN
C
Ab - surd! Is she mad? Be - trayed! A -
66
Pno.
mp
cresc.
61
F, B♭
Timp.
66
C
gain! She is the one who is guil-ty of trea - son!
66
Pno.
sf
mf
sf
mf

71

C

Ah! That witch!

71

Pno.

sf mf *f*

76

SC

SCOUT

f *cresc.*

Co -

SHM.

SHEM

CONAN Mind your tongue!

C

That stale!

76

Pno.

sfp

80

SC

nan re - lin - quish your sword and come with us!

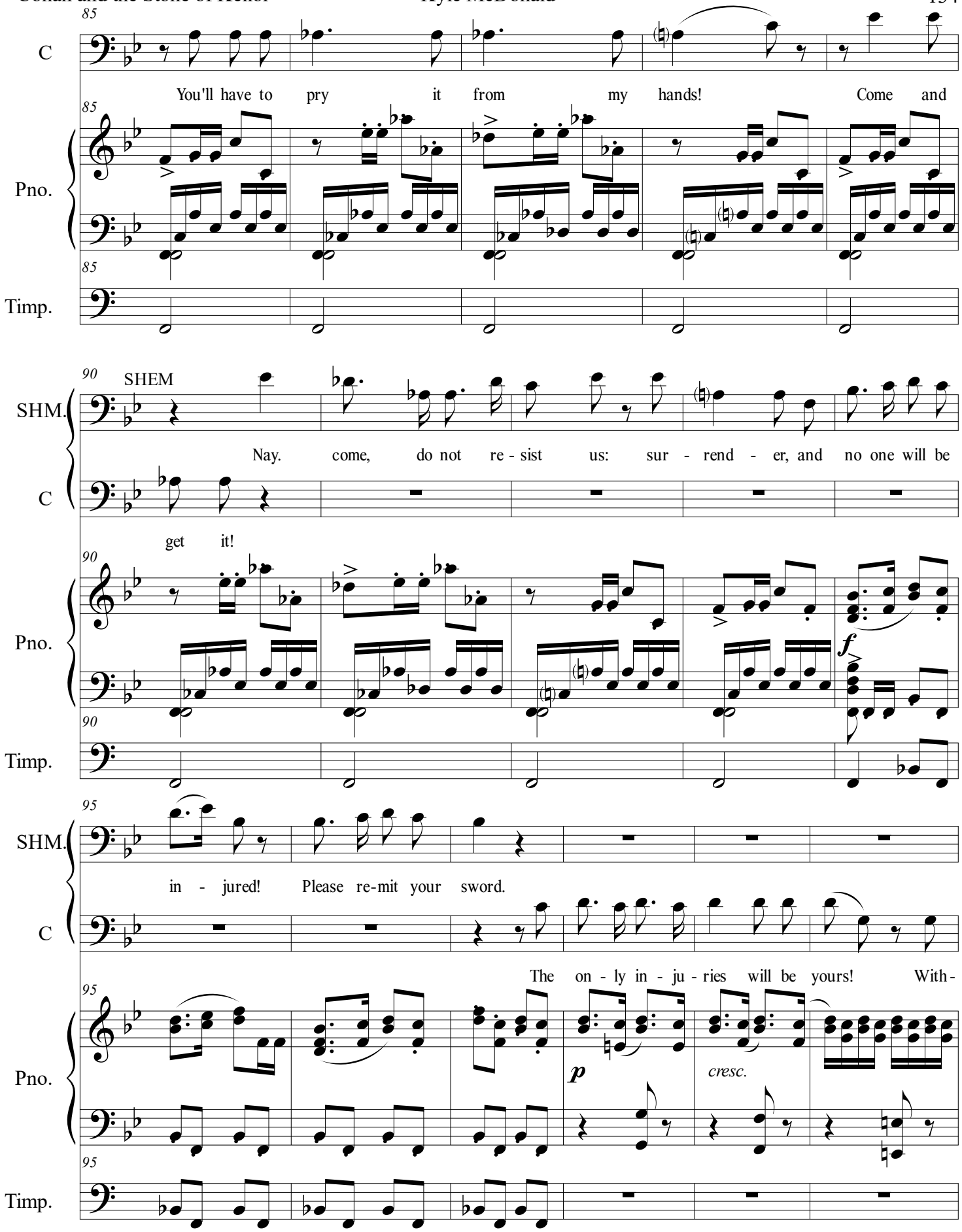
80

Pno.

80

Timp.

F, B♭


85
C
You'll have to pry it from my hands! Come and
Pno.
Timp.
90
SHEM
SHM.
Nay. come, do not re - sist us: sur - rend - er, and no one will be
C
get it!
Pno.
f
Timp.
95
SHM.
in - jured! Please re-mit your sword.
C
The on - ly in - ju - ries will be yours! With-
Pno.
p
cresc.
Timp.

101

QIDAN

Q

I'm with you, I ne - ver liked these knaves!

C

draw and let me part.

101

Pno.

p grazioso

106

ARINNA

A

Why do we

SHEM

SHM.

We can-not ig - nore the Queen's ad - jur-a - tion: come with us!

106

Pno.

mf

sf colla parte

a tempo

111

A

waste our breath, Cap-tain? He's a trai - tor, so let's kill him!

SCOUT

SC

The Queen said naught of

a tempo

111

Pno.

sf

sf

p

116

SC

kil - ling! A - live, bring him a - live!

67

S

Offstage SOP I

We're being a - ttacked! De-fend the

T

Offstage TENORS

We're being a - ttacked! De-fend the

B

Offstage BASSES

We're being a - ttacked! - De-fend the

Pno.

116

67

p *cresc.*

120

SHA.

SHALZAR

marcato assai

The camp! It's

S

f *The sounds of weapons clashing!*

camp! Am-bush! De-fend the camp! Ay ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya!

T

f *f*

camp! Am-bush! De-fend the camp! An am - bush! Take up arms! Ha!

B

f

Pno.

120

sf

125

SHA. ov-er-run!

S Sty - gi - ians in - vade the camp! Make them su - ffer, don't give -

T Sty - gi - ians in - vade the camp! Make them su - ffer, don't give

B

Pno. *p* *cresc.* *f*

130

SHA. Gods! It's the Sty - gi - ans!

The sounds of weapons clashing!

S in! Ay ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya!

T in! Show them no cle - men - cy! Ha!

B

Pno. *sf* *f*

68

The Stygian soldiers pour onstage, and surround Conan and Qidan.

S: Koth will ne-ver con-quer us! Koth will ne-ver con-quer us! Koth will ne - ver con-quer us!

T: Koth will ne-ver con-quer us! Koth will ne-ver con-quer us! Koth will ne - ver con-quer us! -

B

68

Pno.

f

140

Con moto.

S: Death and wrack have a-rrived! Death and wrack have a-rrived!

T: Death and wrack have a-rrived! - Death and wrack have a-rrived!

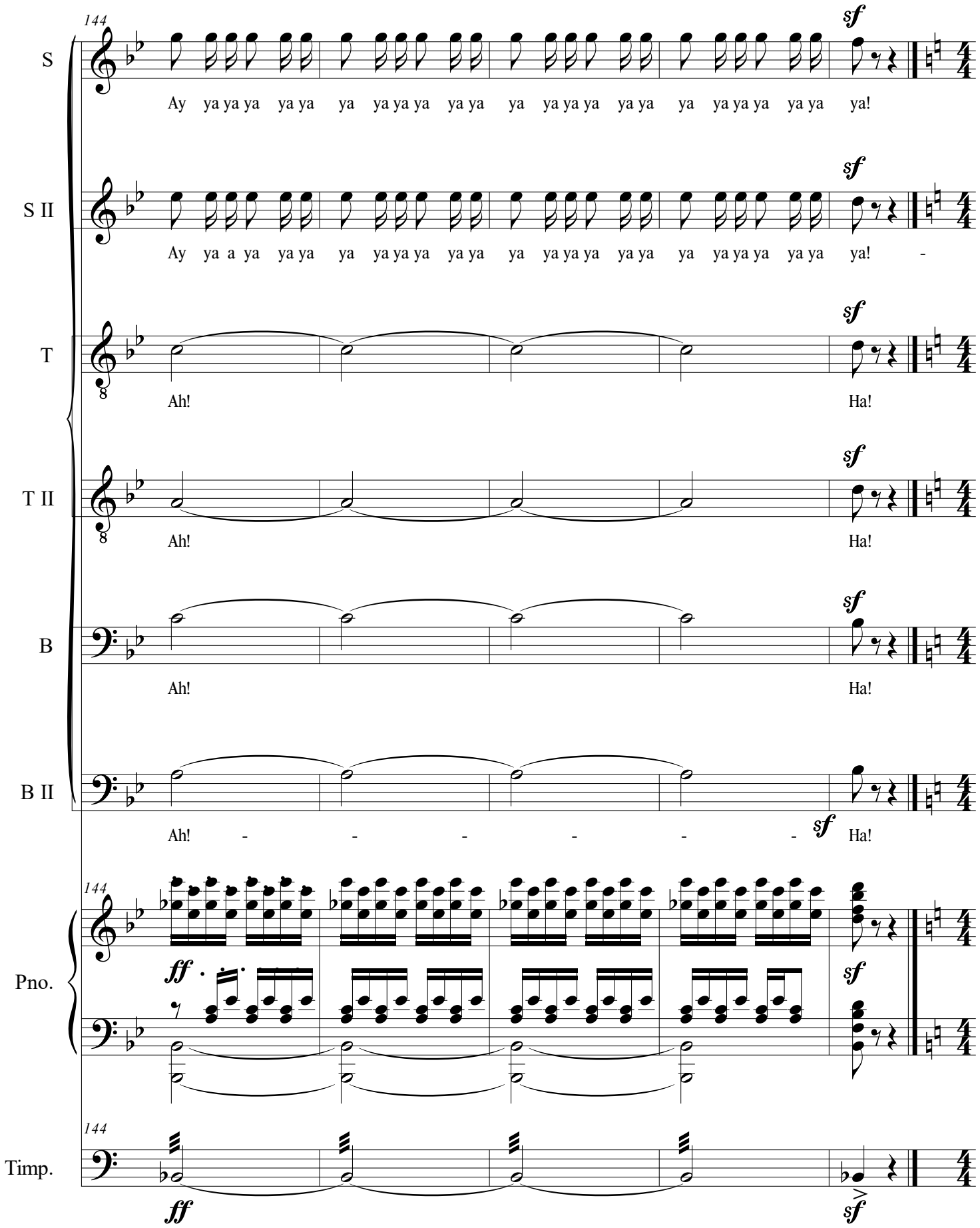
B

140

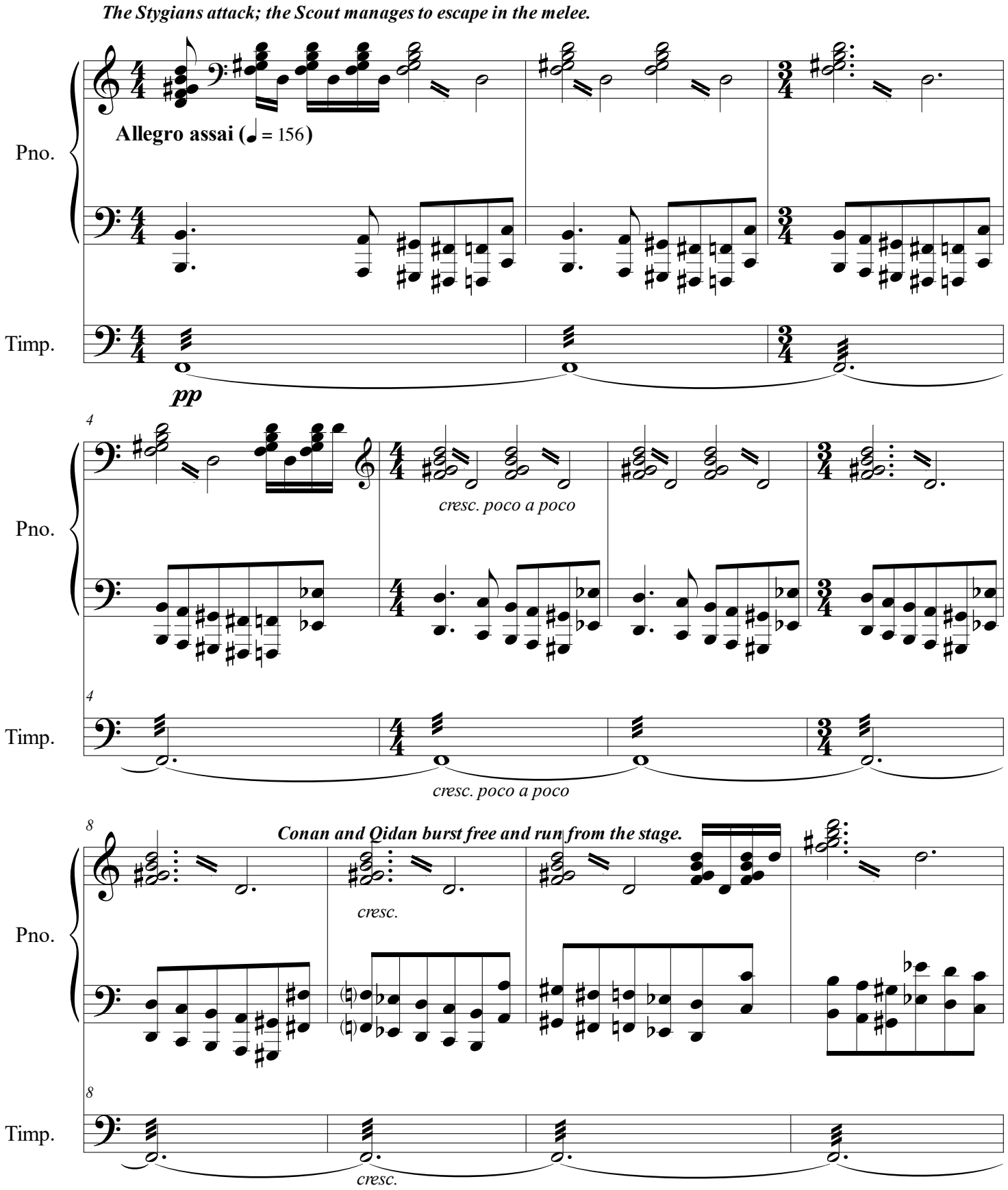
Con moto.

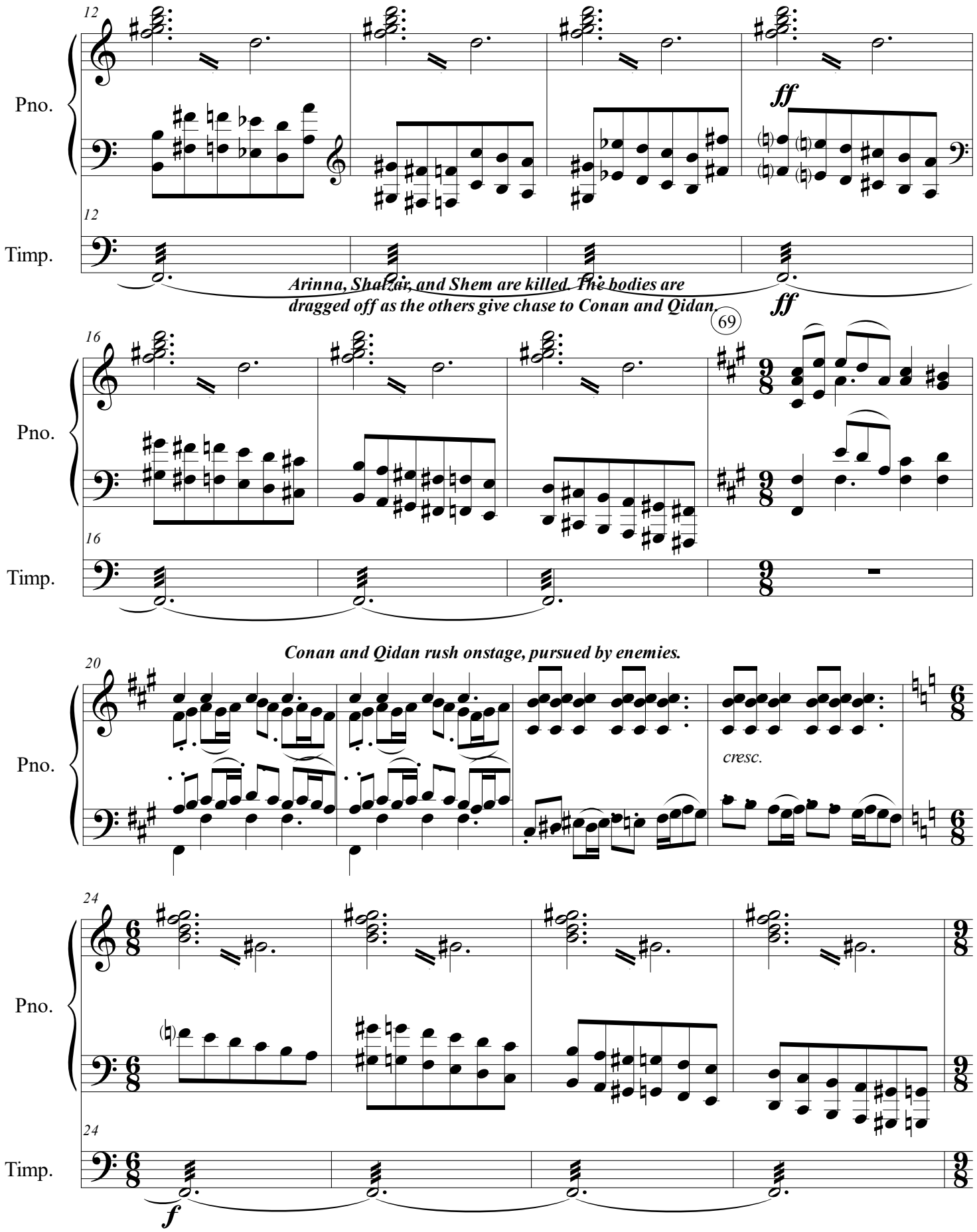
Pno.

mf *cresc.*


144
S
Ay ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya!
sf
S II
Ay ya a ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya! -
sf
T
Ah! Ha!
sf
T II
Ah! Ha!
sf
B
Ah! Ha!
sf
B II
Ah! - - - - - - Ha!
sf
144
Pno.
ff
sf
144
Timp.
ff
sf

NO 17 SCENE: ROUT OF THE KOTHIANS




12
Pno.
Timp.
ff
Arinna, Shalzar, and Shem are killed. The bodies are
dragged off as the others give chase to Conan and Qidan.
69
16
Conan and Qidan rush onstage, pursued by enemies.
20
cresc.
24
f

28

Pno.

sfp

cresc.

28

Timp.

A♭, E♭

During the fight, they're separated and Qidan runs offstage.

sfp

32

Pno.

f

34

Pno.

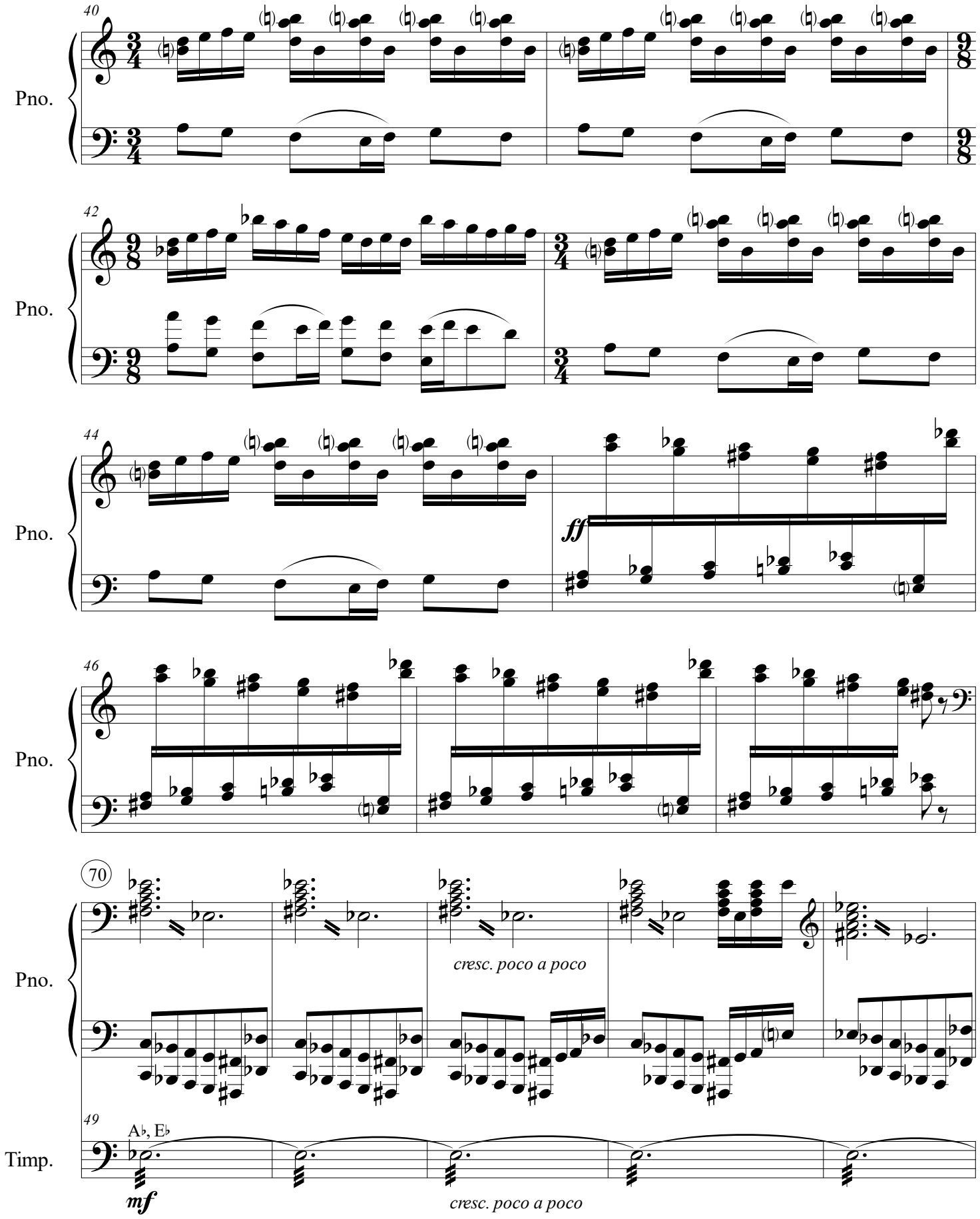
Conan despatches his opponents, only to have more come on stage to face him.

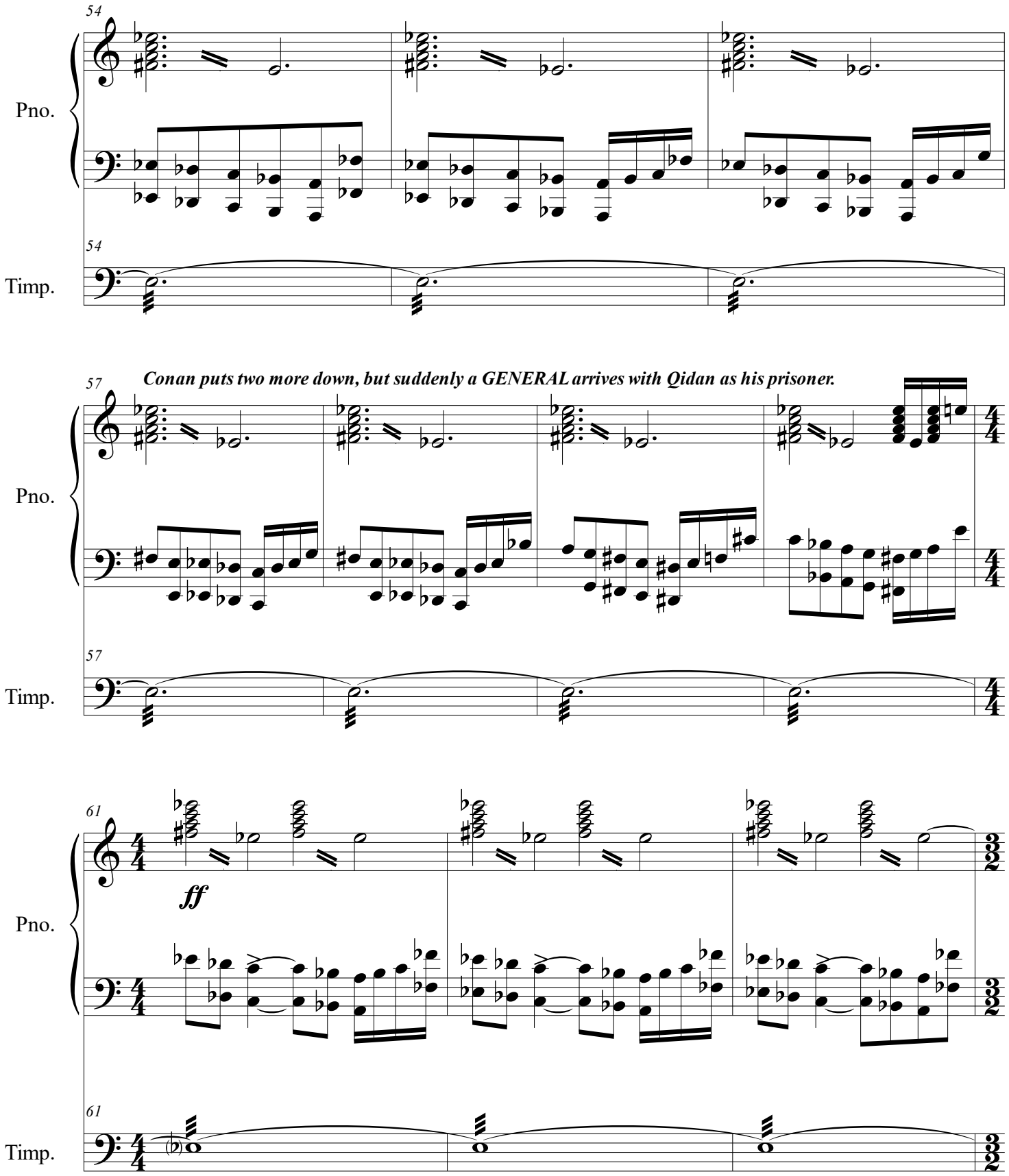
36

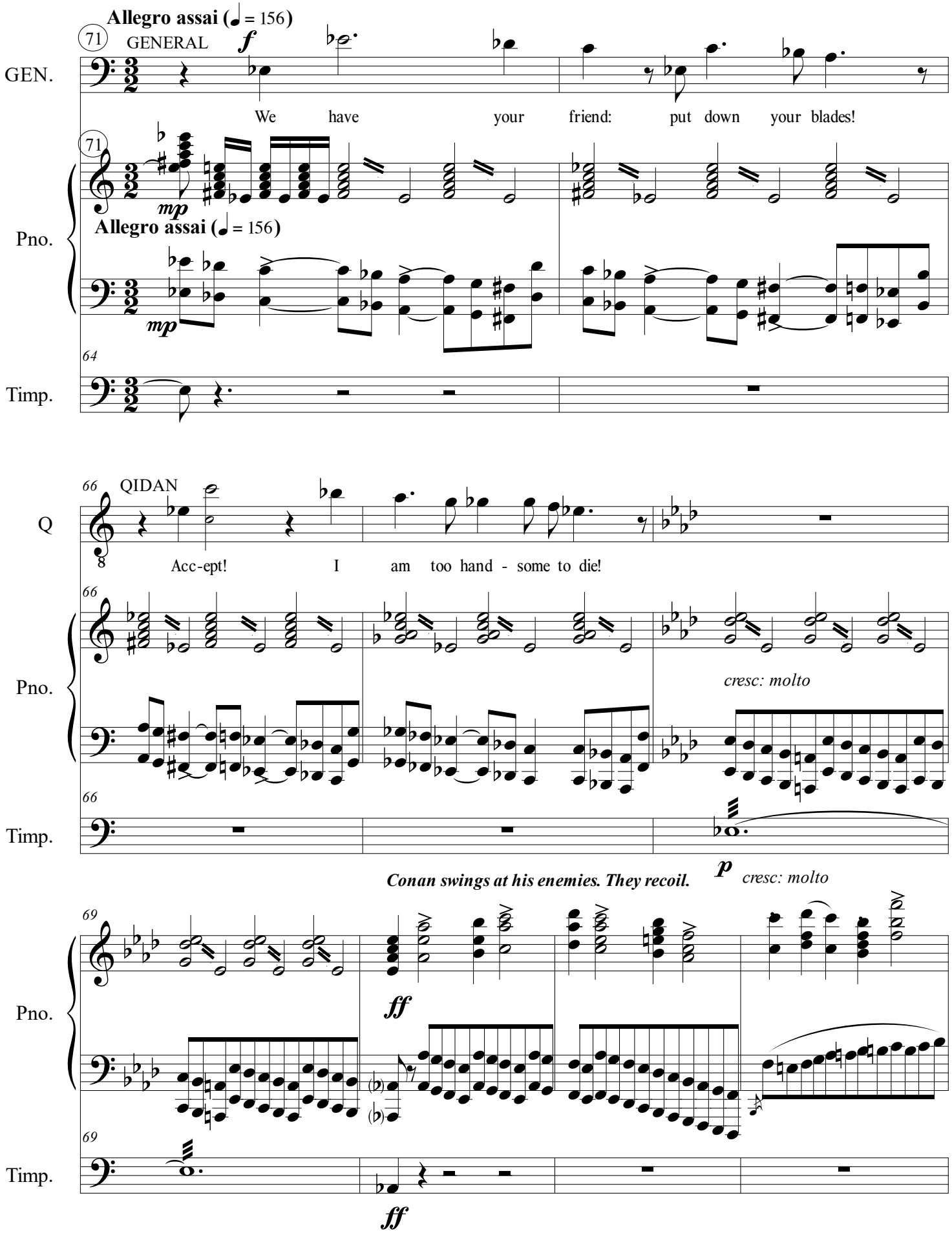
Pno.

38

Pno.


40
Pno.
42
Pno.
44
Pno.
ff
46
Pno.
70
Pno.
cresc. poco a poco
49
Timp.
A♭, E♭
mf
cresc. poco a poco


54
Pno.
54
Timp.
57
Conan puts two more down, but suddenly a GENERAL arrives with Qidan as his prisoner.
Pno.
57
Timp.
61
ff
Pno.
61
Timp.


Allegro assai (♩ = 156)
71
GENERAL
GEN.
f
We have your friend: put down your blades!
Pno.
mp
Allegro assai (♩ = 156)
mp
64
Timp.
66
QIDAN
Q
Acc-ept! I am too hand - some to die!
Pno.
cresc: molto
Timp.
p
cresc: molto
Conan swings at his enemies. They recoil.
69
Pno.
ff
Timp.
ff

73 GENERAL

GEN.

The Koth i ans are dead or rout-ed: Co - nan,

Pno.

Timp.

77

GEN.

you can - not win.

Pno.

Timp.

80

GEN.

We've come for you.

CONAN

C

You know my name!

Pno.

84

The soldiers close in. There`s no escape.

GEN.

The King en - treats you. come vi - sit

Pno.

87

QIDAN

Q

This hos - pi - tal - i - ty can't be re - fused.

GEN.

him.

CONAN

C

This hos - pi - tal - i - ty can't be re - fused.

Pno.

Timp.

90

GENERAL

GEN.

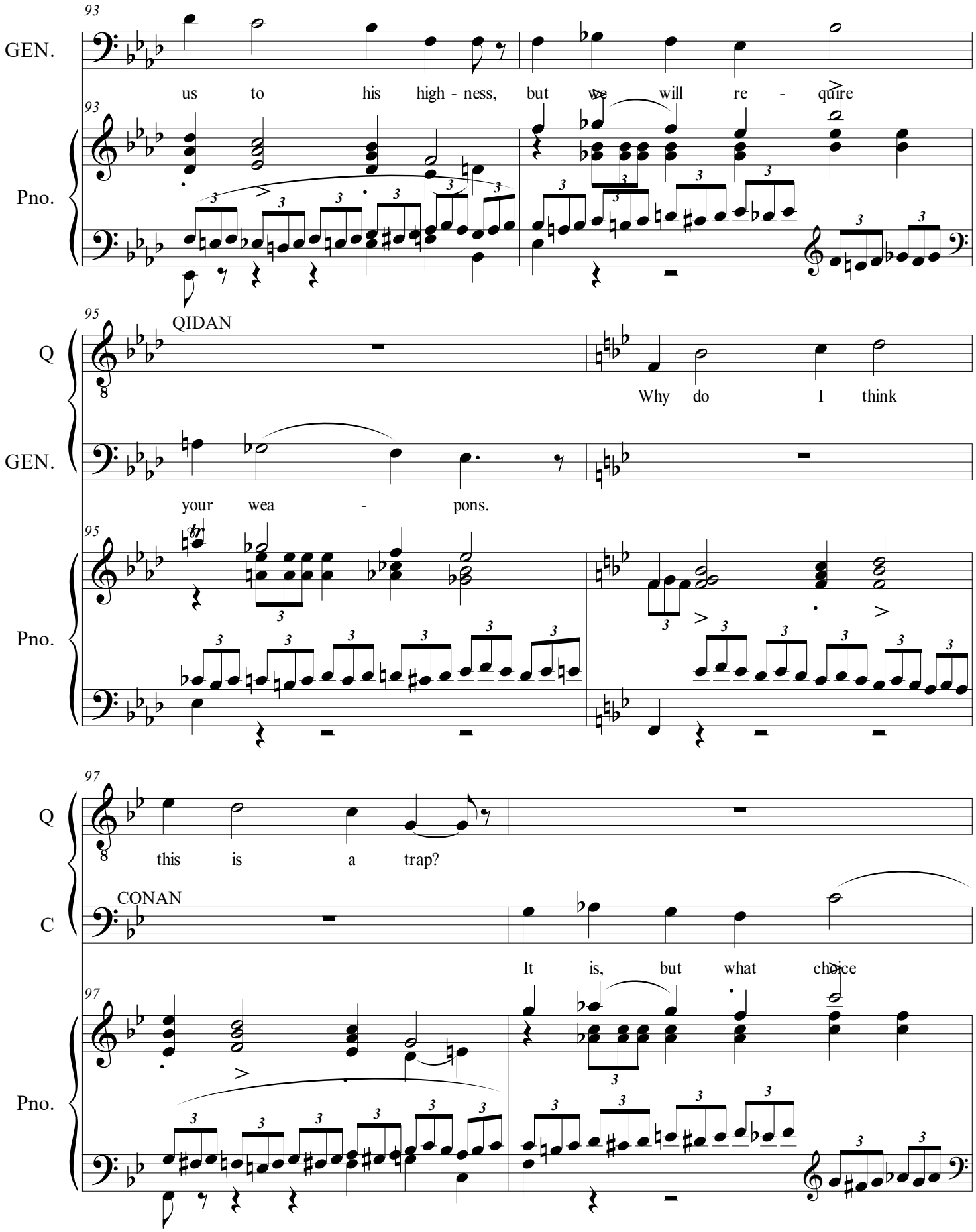
Ac - com - pa - ny

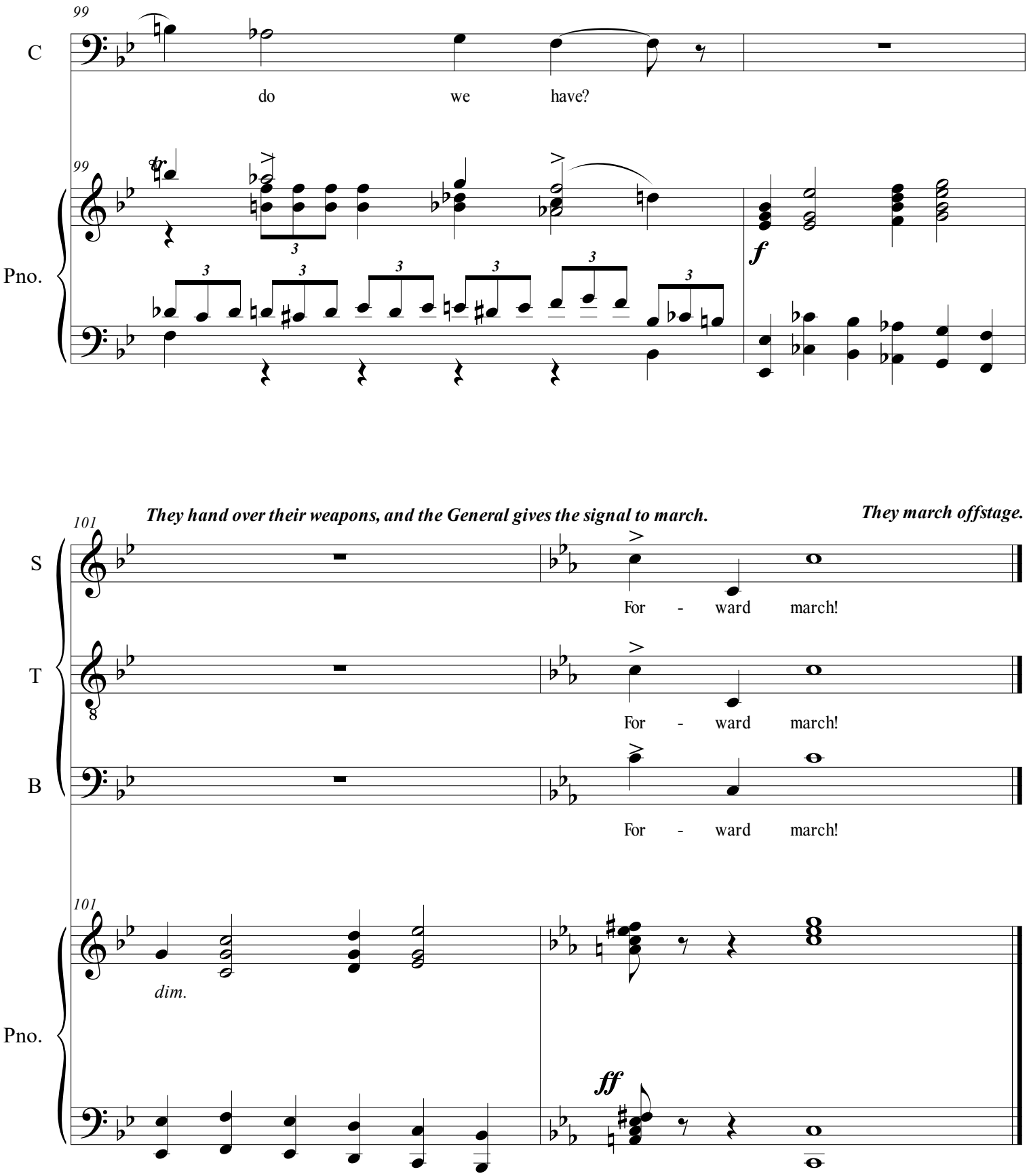
Pno.

Timp.

G, B♭, E♭, F

f

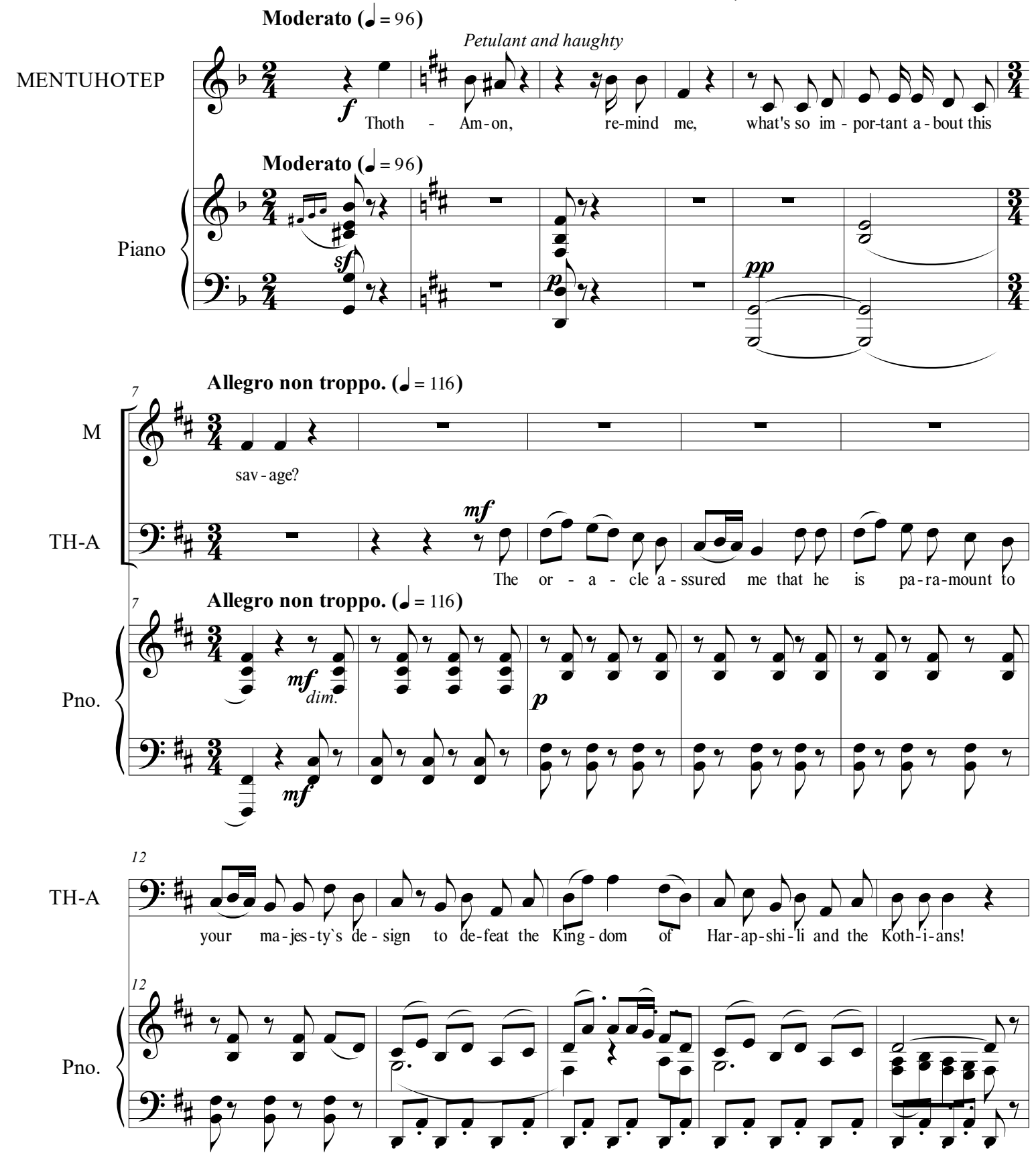

93
GEN.
us to his high - ness, but we will re - quire
Pno.
QIDAN
Q
Why do I think
GEN.
your wea - pons.
Pno.
Q
this is a trap?
CONAN
C
It is, but what choice
Pno.

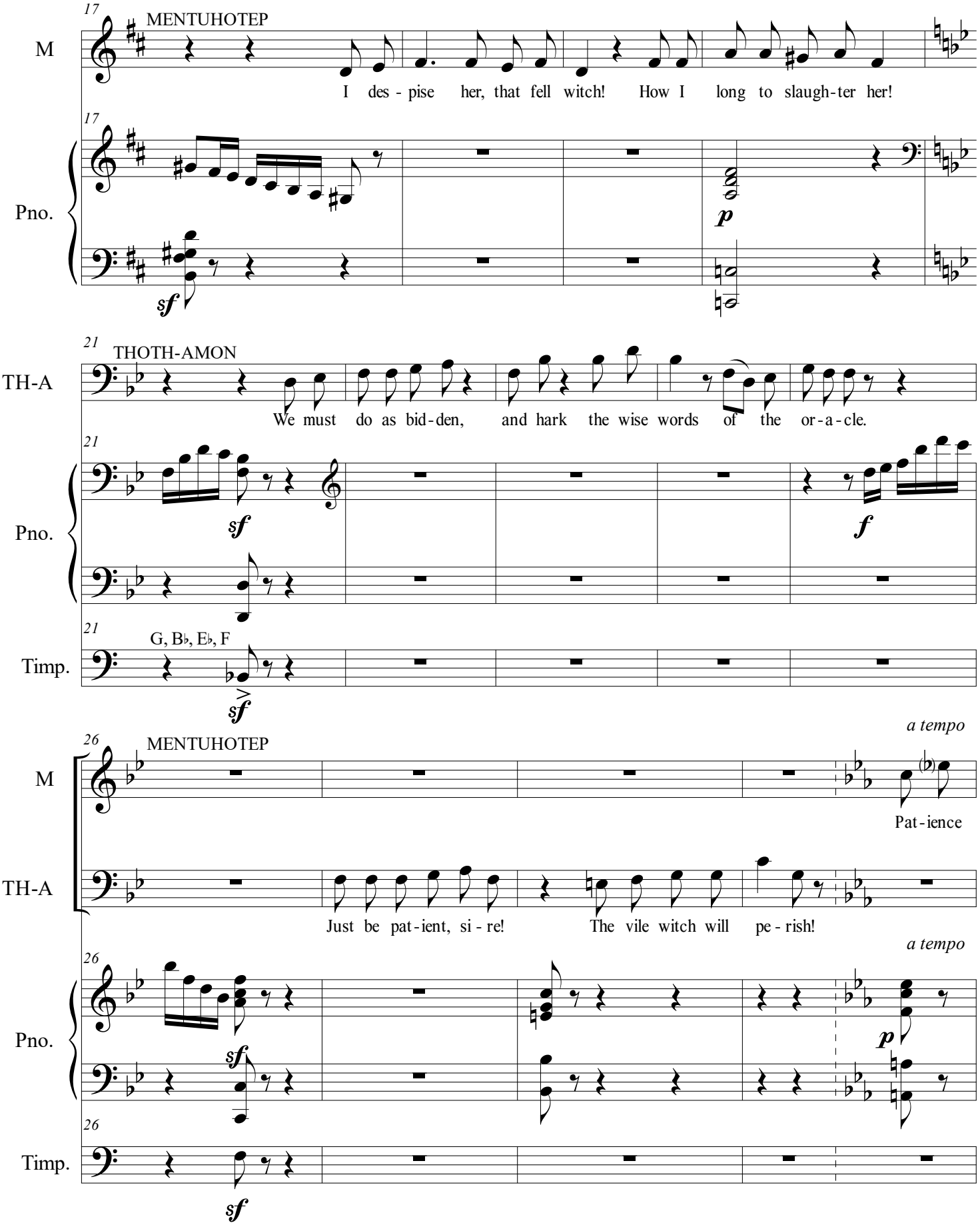

99
C
do we have?
99
Pno.
f
They hand over their weapons, and the General gives the signal to march.
They march offstage.
101
S
For - ward march!
T
For - ward march!
B
For - ward march!
101
dim.
Pno.
ff

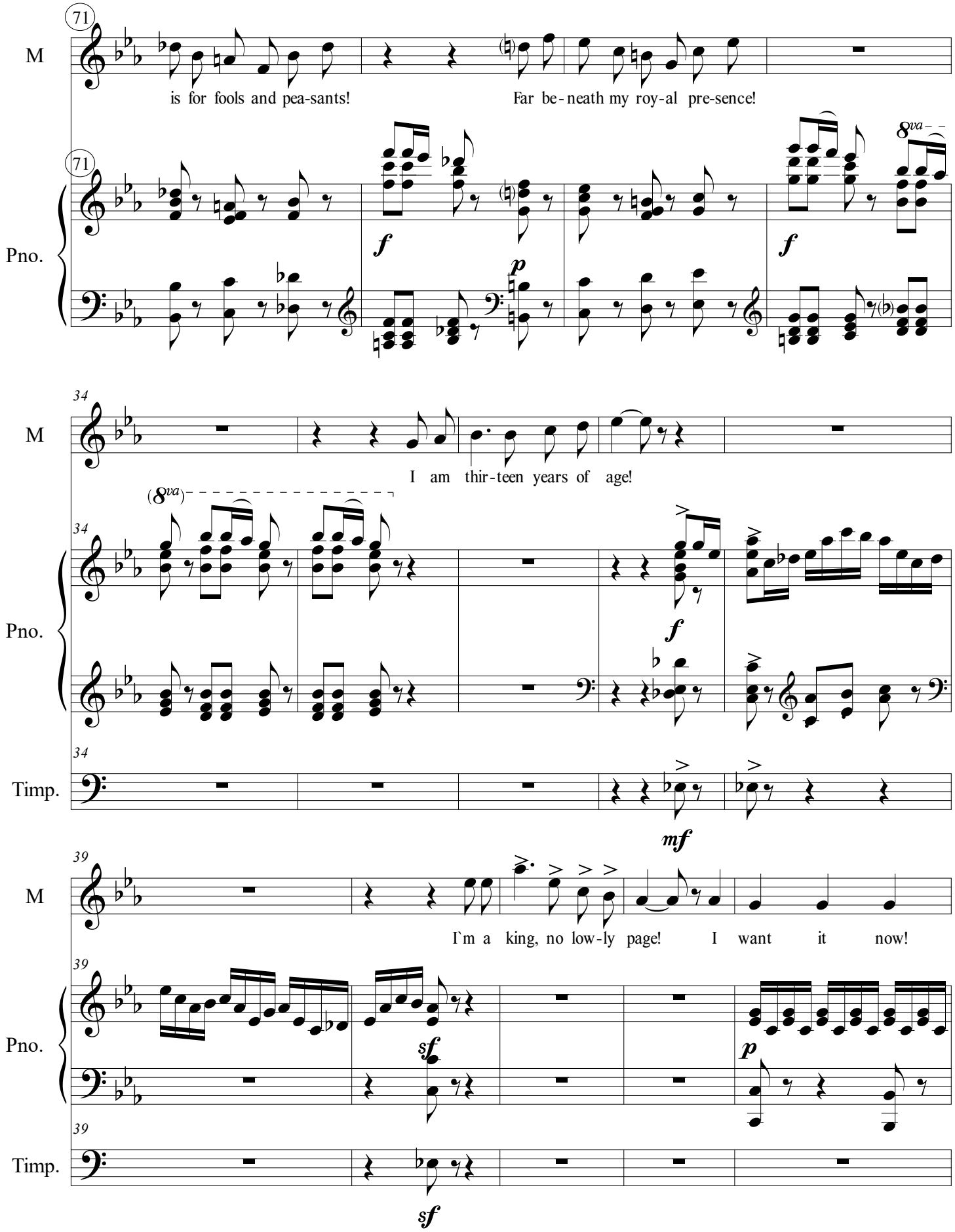
ACT III. SCENE I

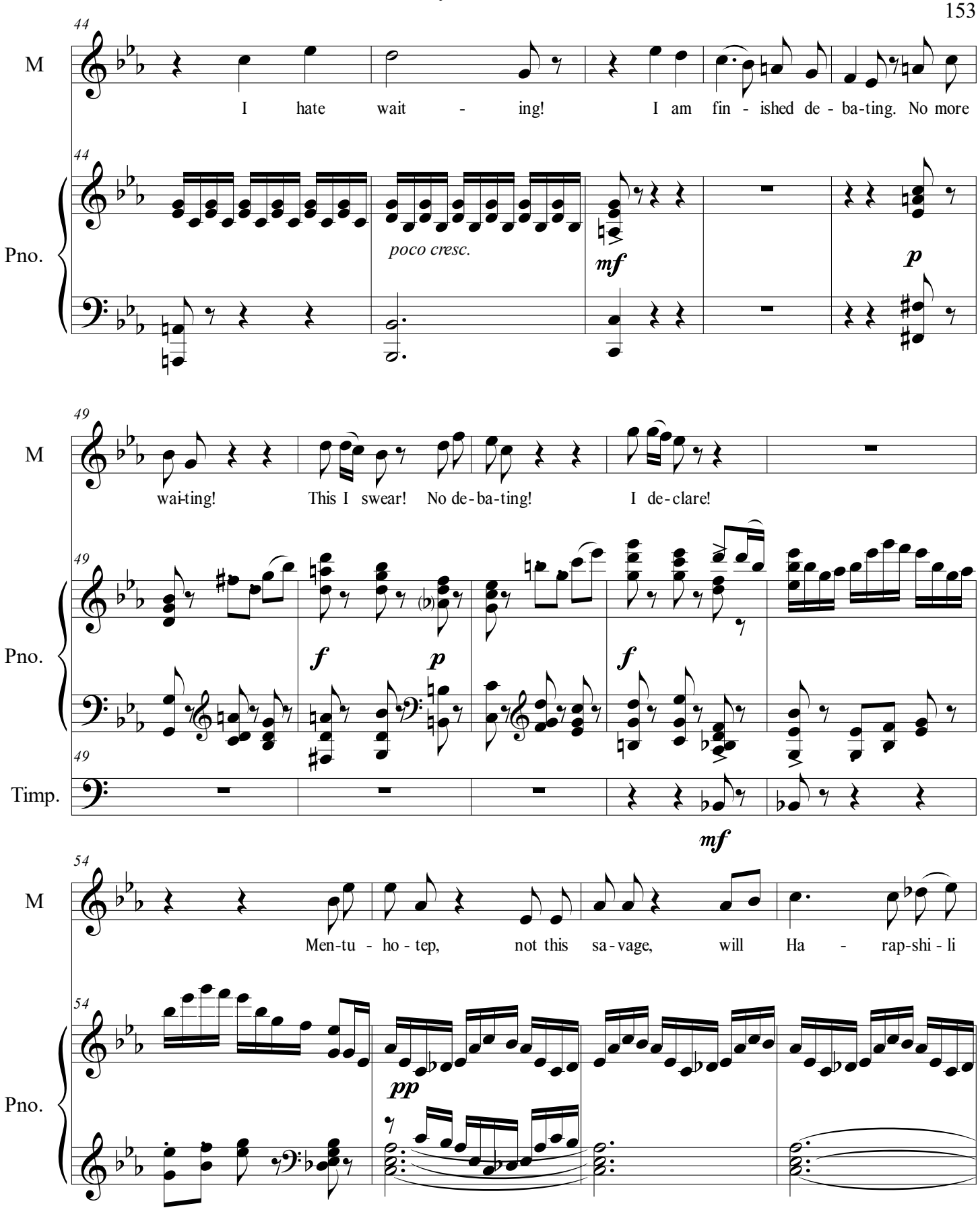
The palace of Stygia. Enter Mentuhotep and Thoth-Amon.

NO. 18 SCENE: THOTH-AMON, REMIND ME...




17
MENTUHOTEP
M
I des - pise her, that fell witch! How I long to slaugh-ter her!
Pno.
sf
p
21
THOTH-AMON
TH-A
We must do as bid-den, and hark the wise words of the or-a-cle.
Pno.
sf
f
Timp.
G, B♭, E♭, F
sf
26
MENTUHOTEP
a tempo
M
Pat-ience
TH-A
Just be pat-ient, si-re! The vile witch will pe-rish!
a tempo
Pno.
sf
p
Timp.
sf


71
M
is for fools and pea-sants!
Far be-neath my roy-al pre-sence!
Pno.
f
p
f
8va
34
I am thir-teen years of age!
(8va)
f
Timp.
mf
39
I'm a king, no low-ly page!
I want it now!
sf
p
sf


44
M
I hate wait - ing! I am fin - ished de - ba-ting. No more
Pno.
poco cresc.
mf
p
49
M
wai-ting! This I swear! No de-ba-ting! I de-clare!
Pno.
f
p
f
Timp.
mf
54
M
Men-tu - ho - tep, not this sa-vage, will Ha - rap-shi - li
Pno.
pp

58

M

ra - vage! Have the sold - iers arm for war! We will be re -

Pno.

fpp

poco cresc.

62

M

miss no more!

(♪=♪) 72 **Allegro non troppo.** (♩. = 84)

Enter the Stygian soldiers with Conan and Qidan.

S

O sire,

T

O sire,

B

O sire,

(♪=♪) **Allegro non troppo.** (♩. = 84)

72

Pno.

f

Timp.

f

66

S: O sire, we`ve re - turned to you from our mis - sion!

T: O sire, we`ve re - turned to you from our mis - sion!

B: O sire, we`ve re - turned to you from our mis - sion!

Pno. — *dim. poco a poco*

Timp. — *mf* *p*

70

Pno. — *pp* *f* *ff*

Timp. — *ppp* D, A, C *mf*

dim.
Maestoso (♩ = 50)

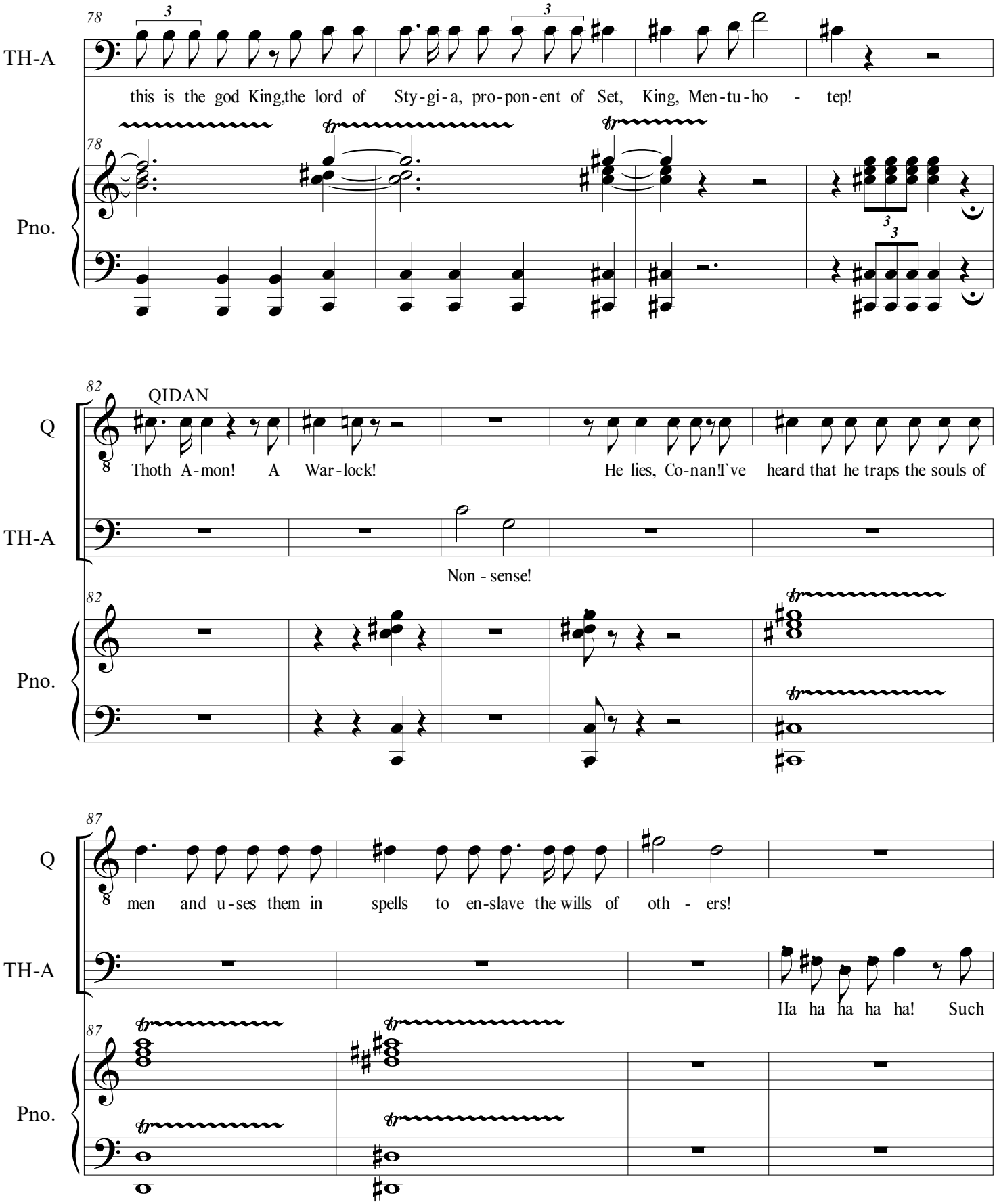
73 **Moderato (♩ = 108)**

Recit. THOTH-AMON

TH-A: Co - nan of Ci - mmer - i - a: you are wel - come to Sty - gi - a. I am Thoth A - mon, court vi - zier and

73 **Moderato (♩ = 108)**

Pno. — *mp* *tr*


78
TH-A
this is the god King,the lord of Sty-gi-a, pro-pon-ent of Set, King, Men-tu-ho - tep!
Pno.
82
QIDAN
Q
Thoth A-mon! A War-lock! He lies, Co-nan!I`ve heard that he traps the souls of
TH-A
Non - sense!
Pno.
87
Q
men and u-ses them in spells to en-slave the wills of oth - ers!
TH-A
Ha ha ha ha ha! Such
Pno.

91

M

MENTUHOTEP

That`s e-nough. I`m we - ary of this.

TH-A

su - per-sti - tion"

Pno.

74

M

Co - nan, you are the sa-vage that the or-a-cle in-sists I need to des-troy Koth.

Pno.

99

M

Tell me, bar-bar-i-an,

Q

QIDAN

You must have rea-lly an-gered that or-a-cle...

C

CONAN

The or - a-cle a - gain!

Pno.

103

M

what`s so im - por - tant a - bout you?

C

Ask the or - a - cle your - self.

Pno.

f

107

M

Im - pu - dent pea - sant! Do you for - get who stands be - fore you? Kneel be - fore me

Pno.

111

M

and I may for - give you! Kneel!

Pno.

sfz

Timp.

f

116

Q — QIDAN

What do you do?

C — CONAN

I have no King, I kneel for no one!

75

M — MENTUHOTEP

How dare you! Ah!

Furioso (♩ = 130)

Pno.

Furioso (♩ = 130)

Mentuhotep moves to strike him with his staff, but Conan catches the blow, takes the staff, and strikes the boy king with merciful forbearance on the bottom. The guards leap forward as Mentuhotep lumbers around the stage cradling his backside.

123

Pno.

Timp.

76 **Adagio** (♩ = 70)

M — MENTUHOTEP

Sharp breath between clenched teeth. Exhales "ah" in pain.

Shhhh.... Ah! Shhhh... Ah!

TH-A — THOTH-AMON

Sire, are you bad-ly

Pno.

p

Adagio (♩ = 70)

131

weeping

M: Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! My bo - ttom, you bat-tered

TH-A: hurt?

Pno.

135

a piacere

M: me! He has stri-cken my bo-ttom! "Does your grace need my

TH-A: His great Ma-jes - ty is in-jured! Does your grace need my aid?

S: His great Ma-jes - ty is in-jured!

T: His great Ma-jes - ty is in-jured!

B: His great Ma-jes - ty is in-jured!

Pno.

139

M

aid?" Of course I do, you fool! That wretch-ed sa - vage has wound-ed me! *a tempo* Ah! Ah! Ah!

Q

QIDAN

Ha ha ha!

C

CONAN

Ha ha ha!

Pno.

139

colla parte

a tempo

p

142

M

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! He a tacked my bo-ttom!

TH-A

THOTH-AMON

Di-vulge how we can

S

pp

Di-vulge how we can

T

pp

Di-vulge how we can

B

pp

Di-vulge how we can

Pno.

142

145

M

Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

TH-A

help!

S

help!

T

help!

B

help!

145

Pno.

77

Andante mosso agitato (♩ = 80)

M

Hei - nous sav - age! You will suf - fer for your

Andante mosso agitato (♩ = 80)

77

Pno.

p

150

M

er - ror! Pain a - waits you! Look on me in

150

Pno.

152

M

ter - or! Loath - some pea - sant! Your life is now

152

Pno.

154

M

mine: hea - then, I will give you cause to re-

154

Pno.

156

M

pine!

THOTH-AMON

TH-A

Si - re, hark - en: I can guar - an - tee his

156

Pno.

158

TH-A

sad - ness! Toss him in the Halls of

158

Pno.

160

MENTUHOTEP

M

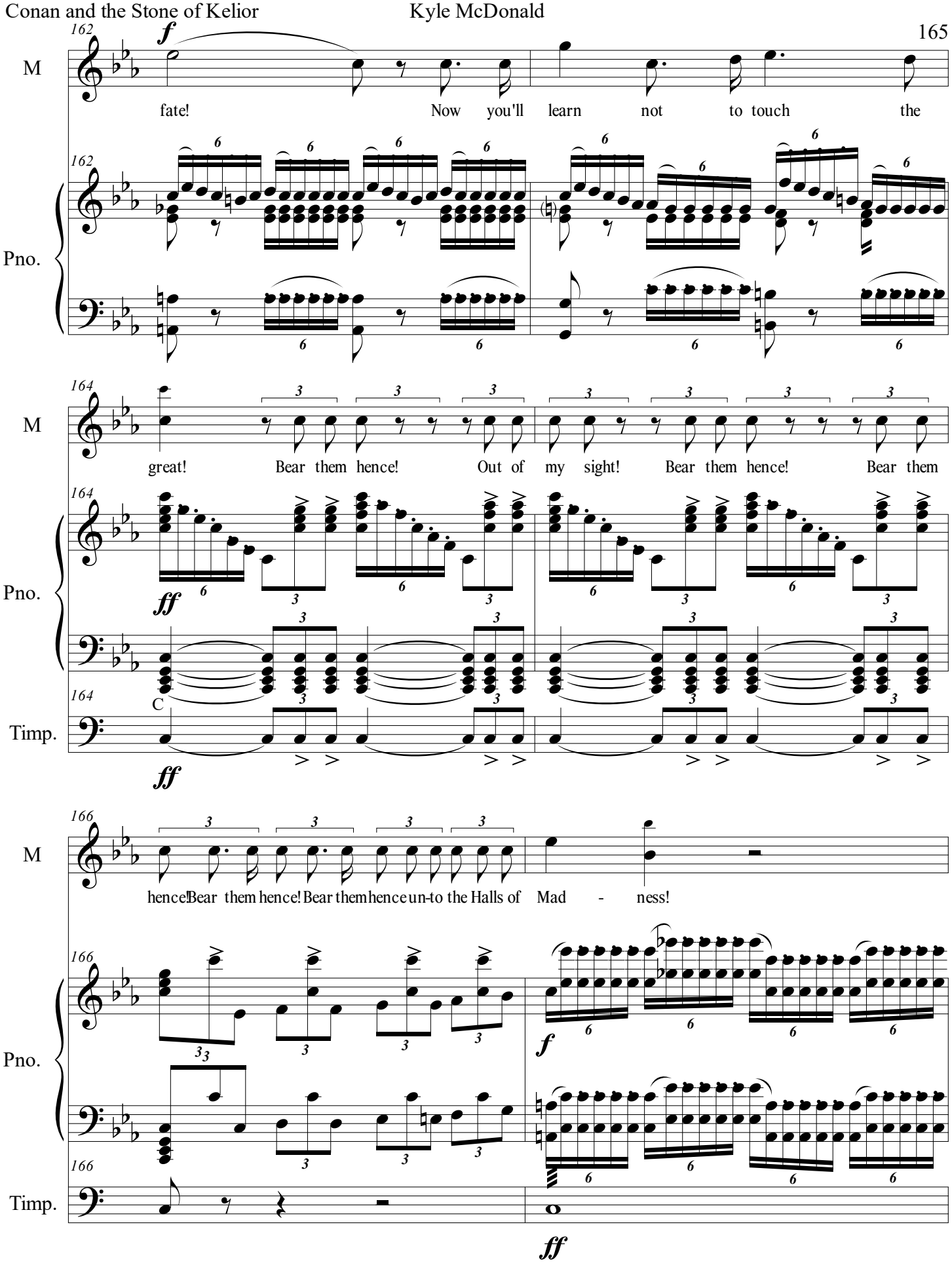
I a - pprove! Read - y them for their

TH-A

Mad - ness!

160

Pno.


162
M
f
fate! Now you'll learn not to touch the
Pno.
164
great! Bear them hence! Out of my sight! Bear them hence! Bear them
ff
Timp.
166
hence! Bear them hence! Bear them hence un-to the Halls of Mad - ness!
f
ff

168

Pno.

Timp.

169

allargando

p

F, B♭

Mentuhotep haughtily marches offstage, as the guards march Conan and Qidan after him. Thoth-Amon remains.

NO. 19 ARIA: THE SAVAGE IS PERFECT

THOTH-AMON **Larghetto (♪ = 156)**

TH-A

The sa - vage is per-fect! The

Pno.

Larghetto (♪ = 156)

6

TH-A

O - ra - cle has - de - mon-stra-ted its pow - er. This pe - tu-lant child

Pno.

TH-A

soon must see his fi - nal hour, his fi - nal hour! I can-not wait to see this pu-ling

Pno.

TH-A

mis - cre-ant trem - ble and cow - er! I'll

Pno.

78

TH-A

use - this i-ra-sci-ble bar - bar - i - an to de-pose this win - ging fool; then

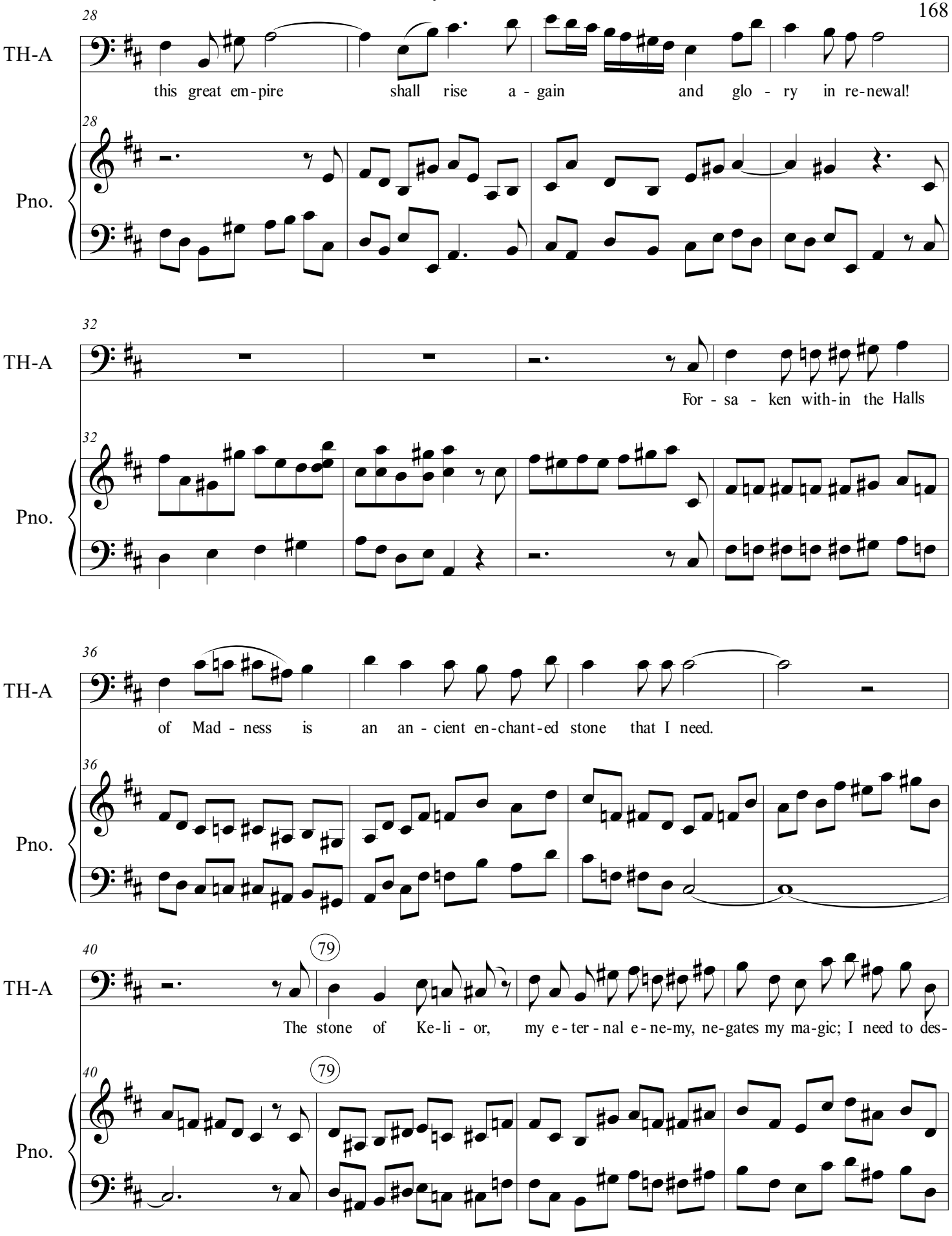
78

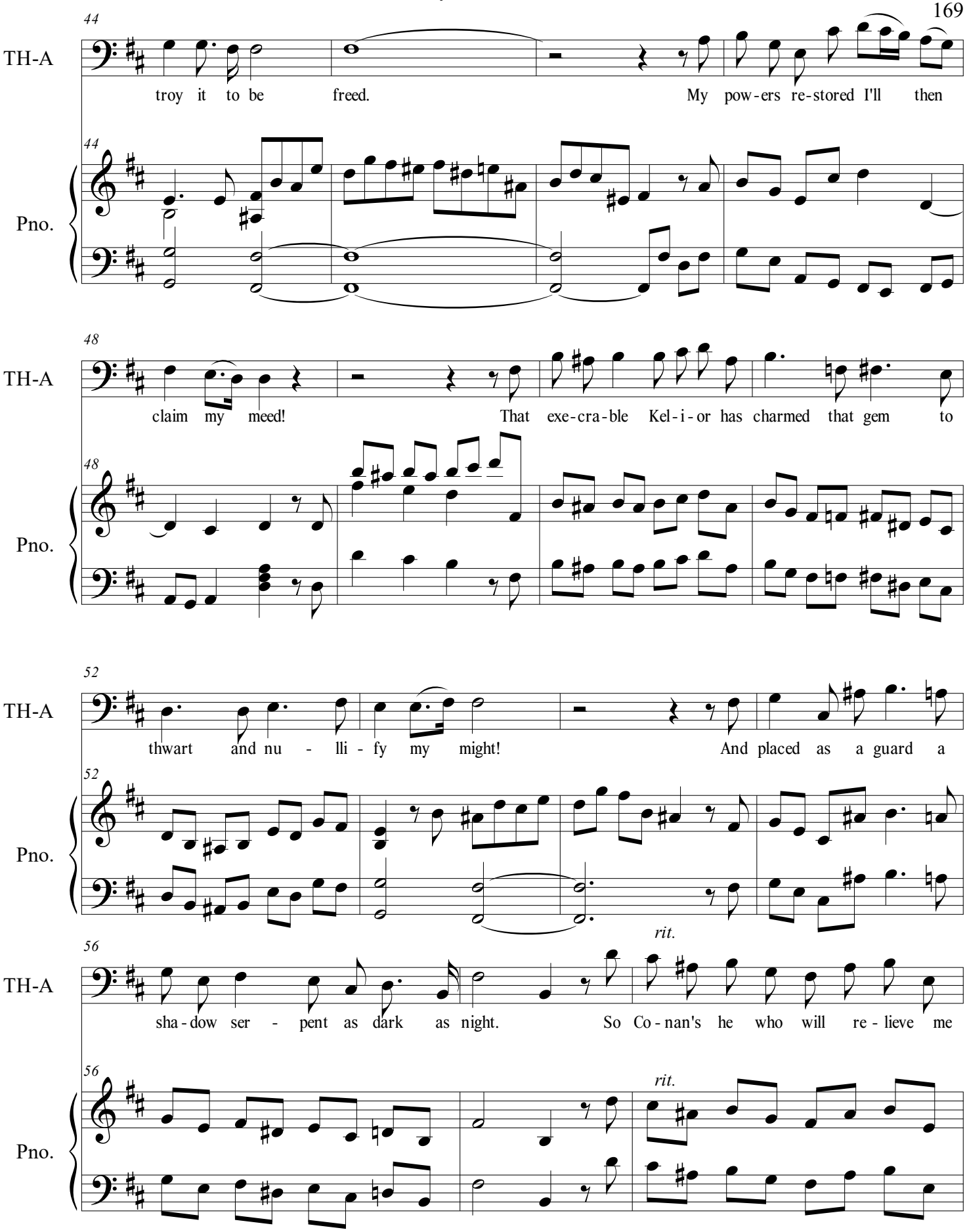
Pno.

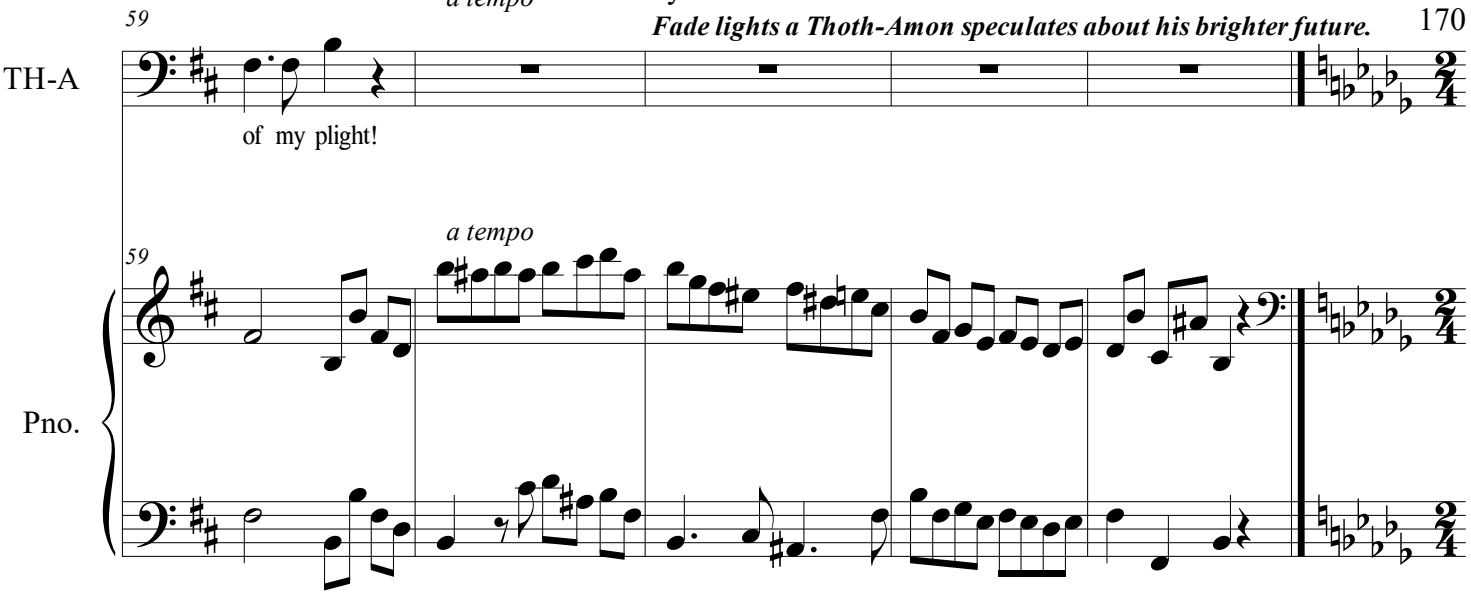
TH-A

Toth A-mon shall be vi - zier no long-er, but sit a-top the Sty - gi-an throne and rule! And

Pno.


28
TH-A
this great em-pire shall rise a-gain and glo-ry in re-newal!
Pno.
32
TH-A
For-sa-ken with-in the Halls
Pno.
36
TH-A
of Mad-ness is an an-cient en-chant-ed stone that I need.
Pno.
40
79
TH-A
The stone of Ke-li-or, my e-ter-nal e-ne-my, ne-gates my ma-gic; I need to des-
Pno.

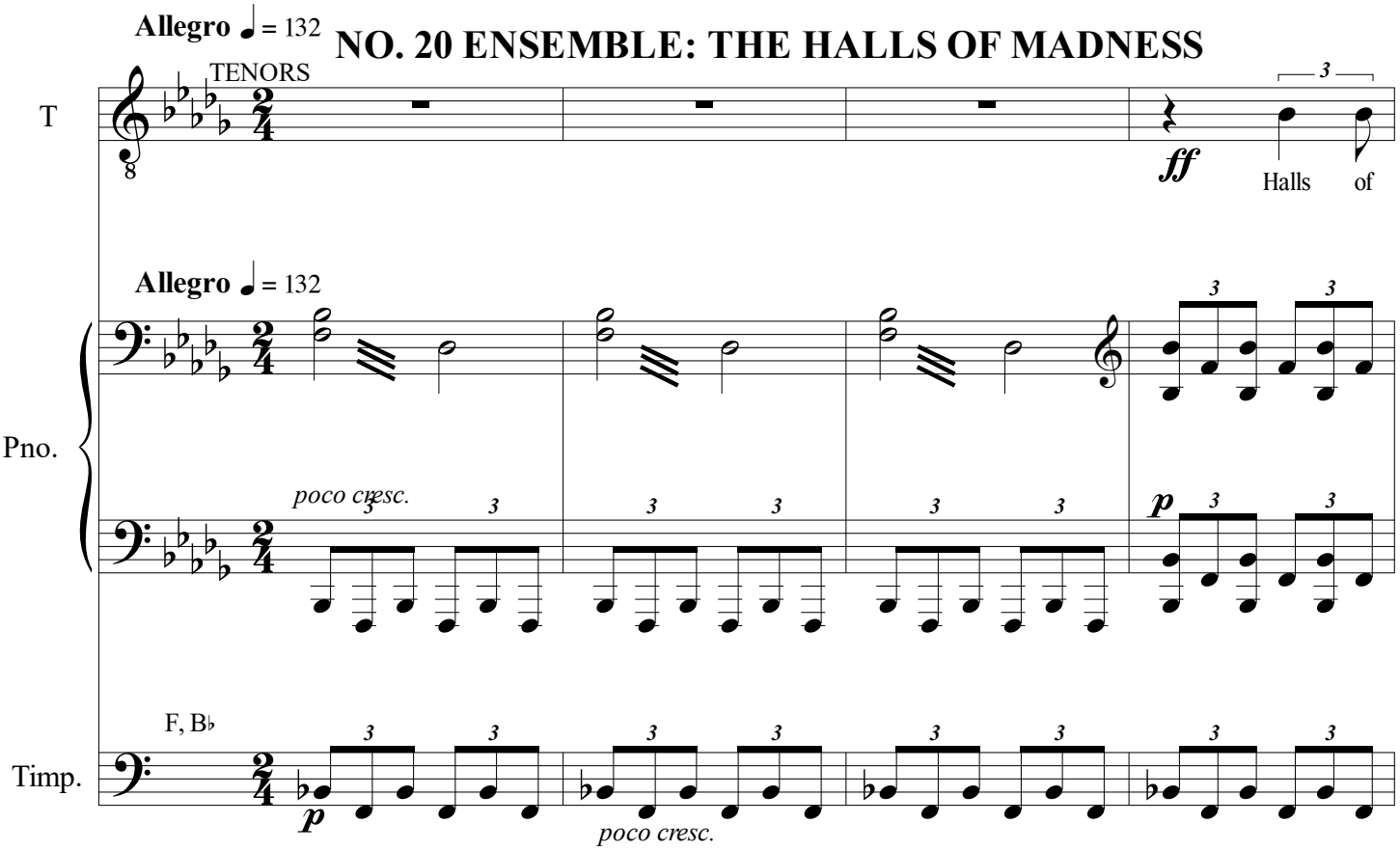

44
TH-A
troy it to be freed. My pow-ers re-stored I'll then
Pno.
48
TH-A
claim my meed! That exe-cra-ble Kel-i-or has charmed that gem to
Pno.
52
TH-A
thwart and nu - lli - fy my might! And placed as a guard a
Pno.
rit.
56
TH-A
sha-dow ser - pent as dark as night. So Co-nan's he who will re-lieve me
Pno.
rit.

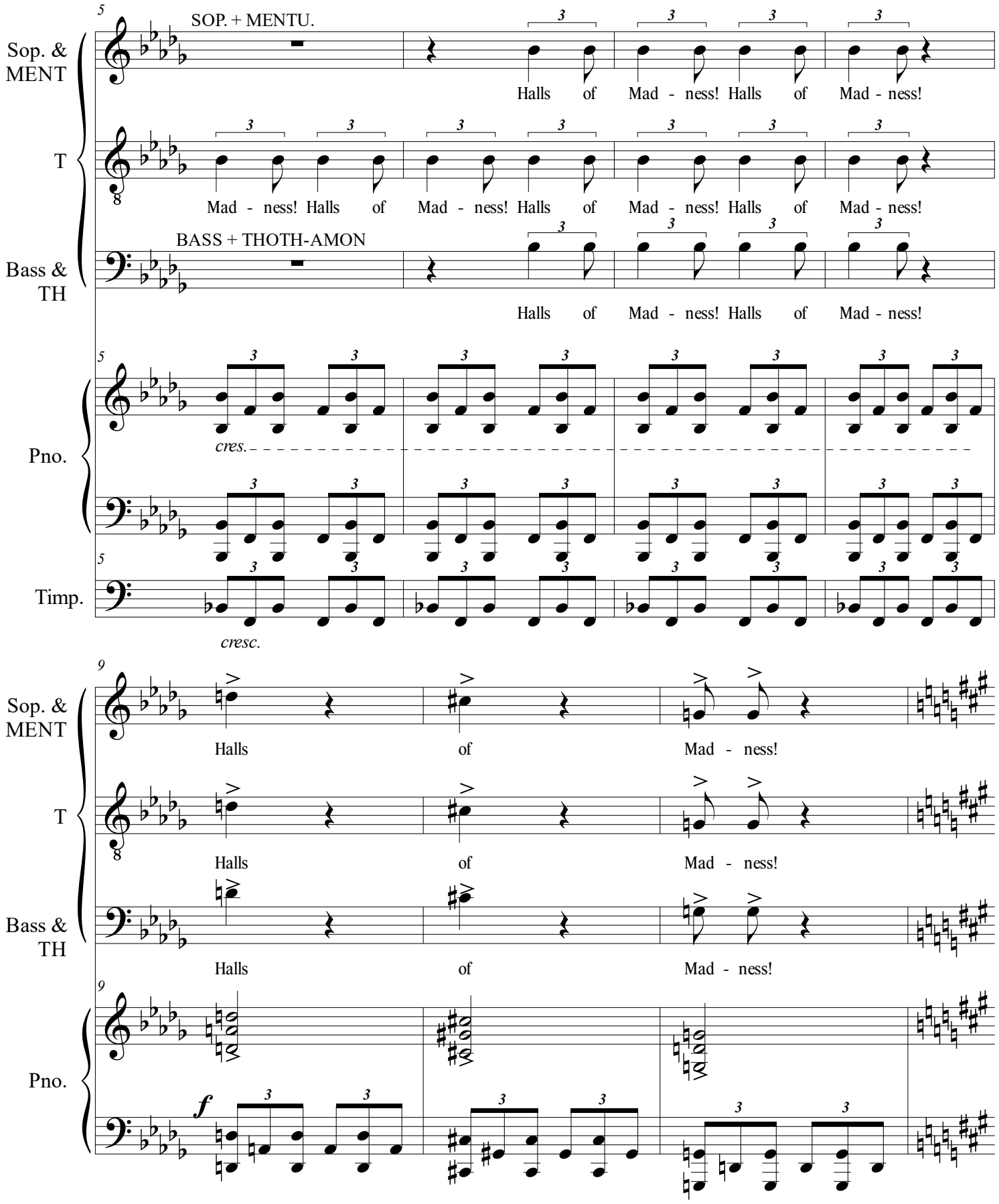


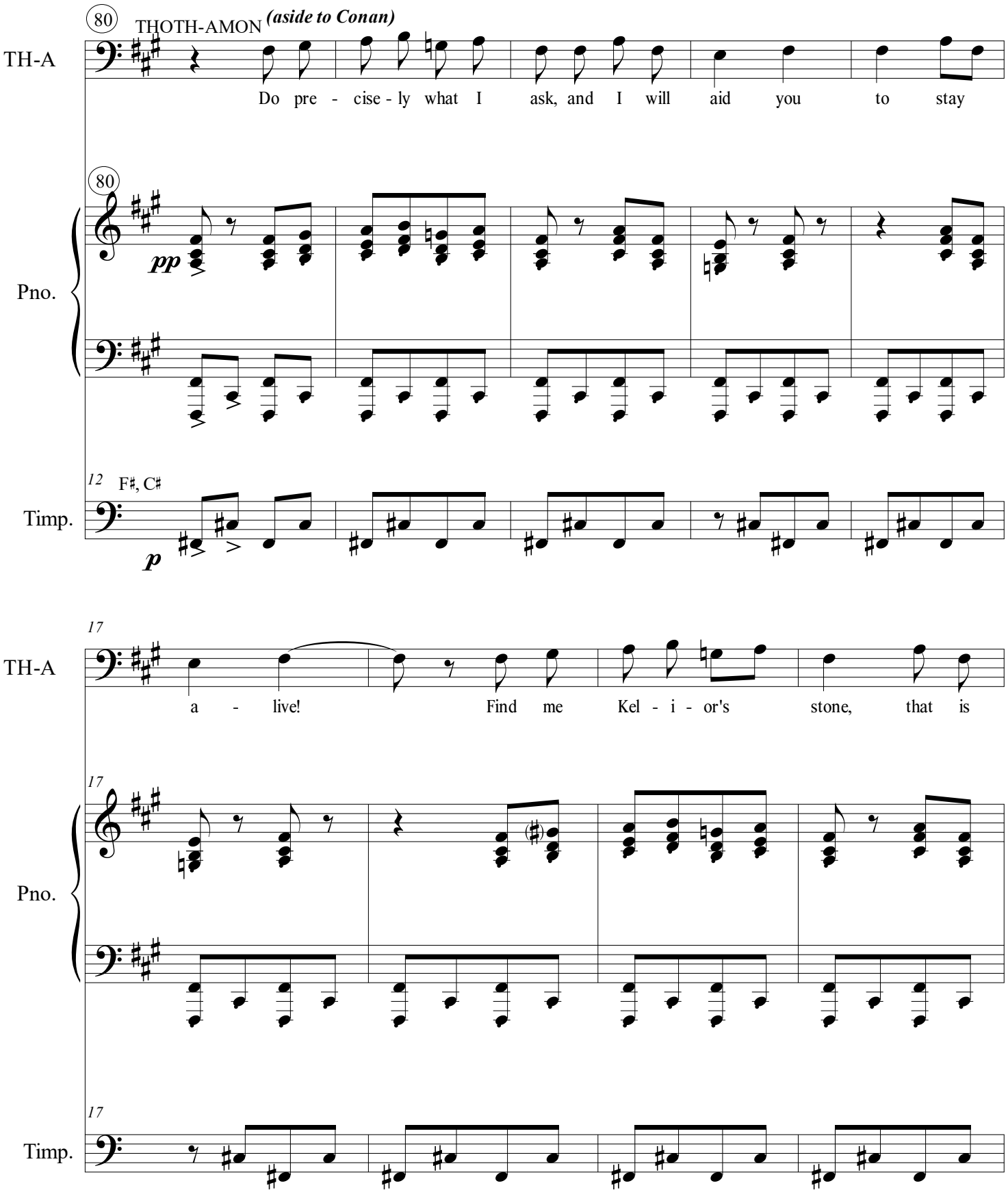
ACT III. SCENE II.
Stygian guards rush onto the stage, hustling Conan and Qidan along with them.

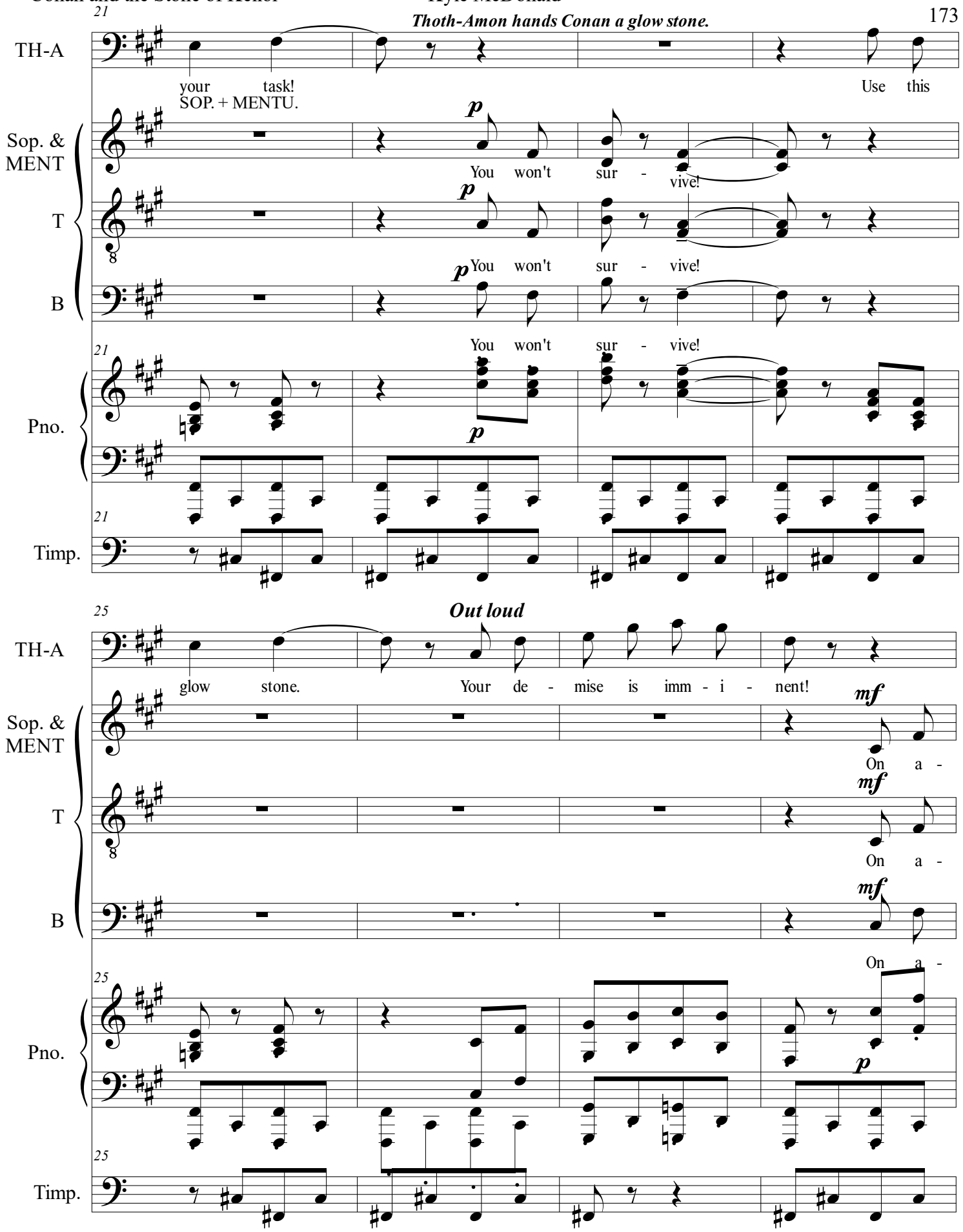
They're soon joined by Mentuhotep and Thoth-Amon.

A jagged crevasse looms in the ground before Conan and Qidan - it oscillates from black to ultraviolet, and steams and smokes malevolently.




5
SOP. + MENTU.
Sop. & MENT
Halls of Mad - ness! Halls of Mad - ness!
T
Mad - ness! Halls of Mad - ness! Halls of Mad - ness! Halls of Mad - ness!
BASS + THOTH-AMON
Bass & TH
Halls of Mad - ness! Halls of Mad - ness!
Pno.
cres.
Timp.
cresc.
9
Halls of Mad - ness!
f


80
THOTH-AMON (aside to Conan)
TH-A
Do pre - cise - ly what I ask, and I will aid you to stay
80
pp
Pno.
12
F♯, C♯
Timp.
p
17
TH-A
a - live! Find me Kel - i - or's stone, that is
17
Pno.
17
Timp.


21
Thoth-Amon hands Conan a glow stone.
TH-A
your task!
Use this
SOP. + MENTU.
Sop. & MENT
p
You won't sur - vive!
T
p
You won't sur - vive!
B
p
You won't sur - vive!
Pno.
p
Timp.
25
Out loud
TH-A
glow stone.
Your de - mise is imm - i - nent!
Sop. & MENT
mf
On a -
T
mf
On a -
B
mf
On a -
Pno.
p
Timp.

29

TH-A: Those that de - fy are those who

Sop. & MENT: ffli - ction Set won't stint!

T: ffli - ction Set won't stint!

B: ffli - ction Set won't stint!

Pno.

Timp.

33

TH-A: shall groan!

81 **Sostenuto**

Sop. & MENT: *f* Tor - ture and o - bli - vion

T: *f* Tor - ture and o - bli - vion

Pno.: *f*

Timp.: B♭, F

37

♩ = 104

Sop. & MENT

be - ckon!

T

be - ckon! No one re - turns from this dis - mal

BASS + THOTH-AMON

ff

Bass & TH

No one re - turns from this dis - mal

Pno.

marcato

ff selvaggio

tornando.

Timp.

B♭, F

tempo (Mosso)

41

ff *selvaggio*

Sop. & MENT

Reek - ing hea - thens!

S II

Hate - ful wre - tches!

T

waste! Ah!

Bass & TH

waste! Hate - ful wre - tches, Hell a -

tempo (Mosso)

f

Pno.

Timp.

p

45

Sostenuto

T

No one en - ters but his mind be -

Bass & TH

waits ye! No one en - ters but his mind be -

Pno.

Sostenuto

ff

Timp.

f

49

MENTUHOTEP

tempo (Mosso)

Solo

Sop. & MENT

So fares he who de - bates me!

T

comes de - based! Ah!

Bass & TH

comes de - based!

8va

tornando. a

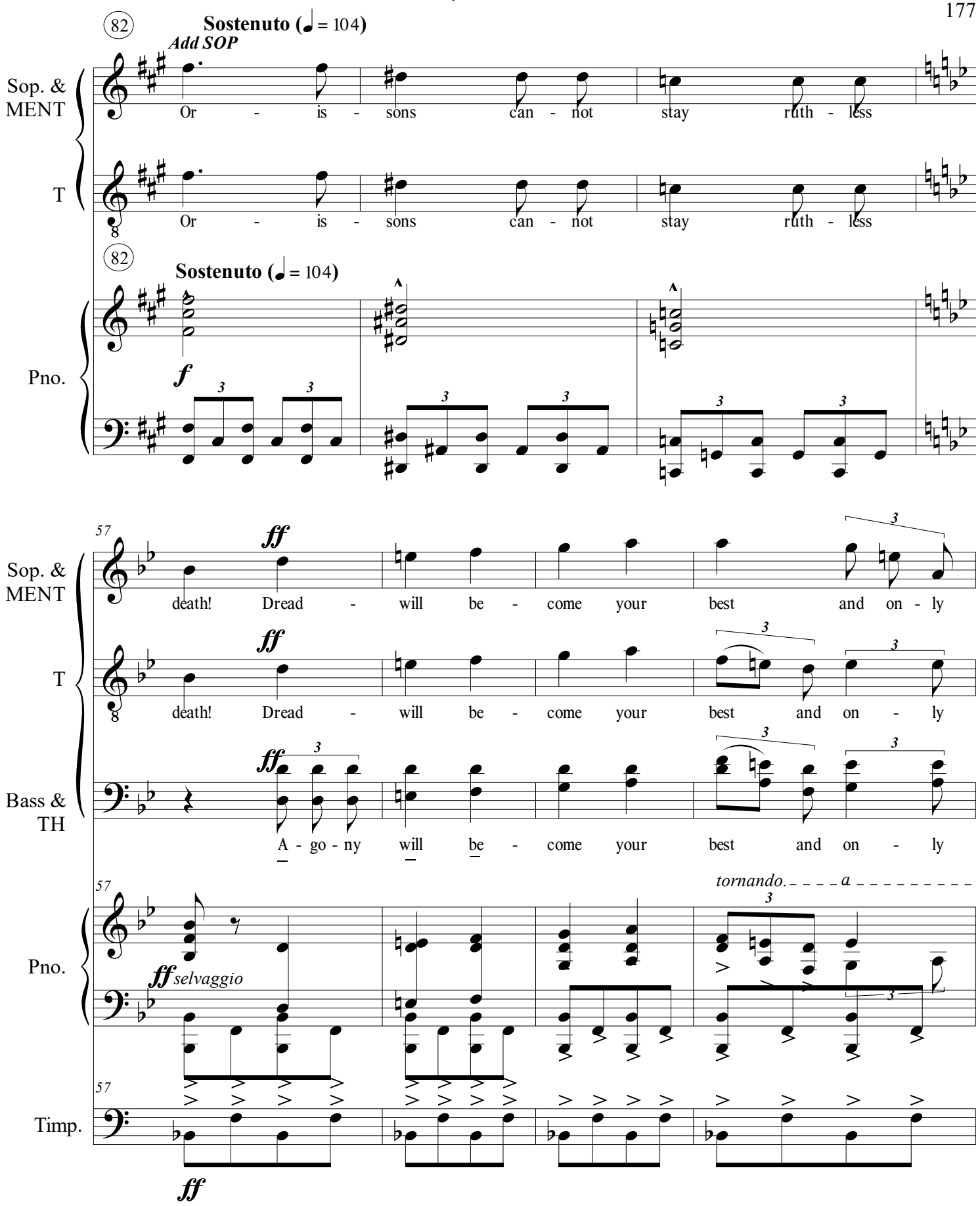
tempo (Mosso)

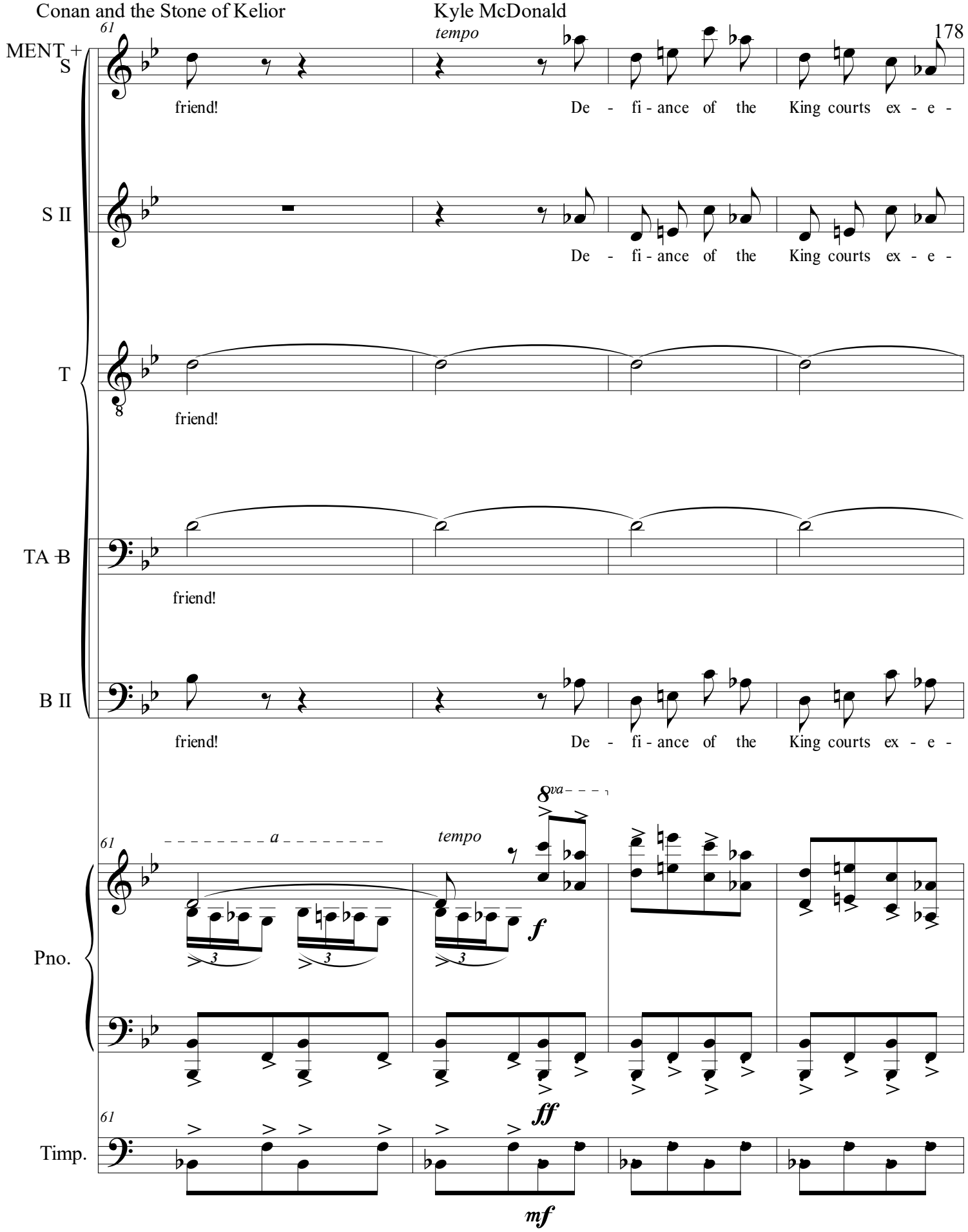
Pno.

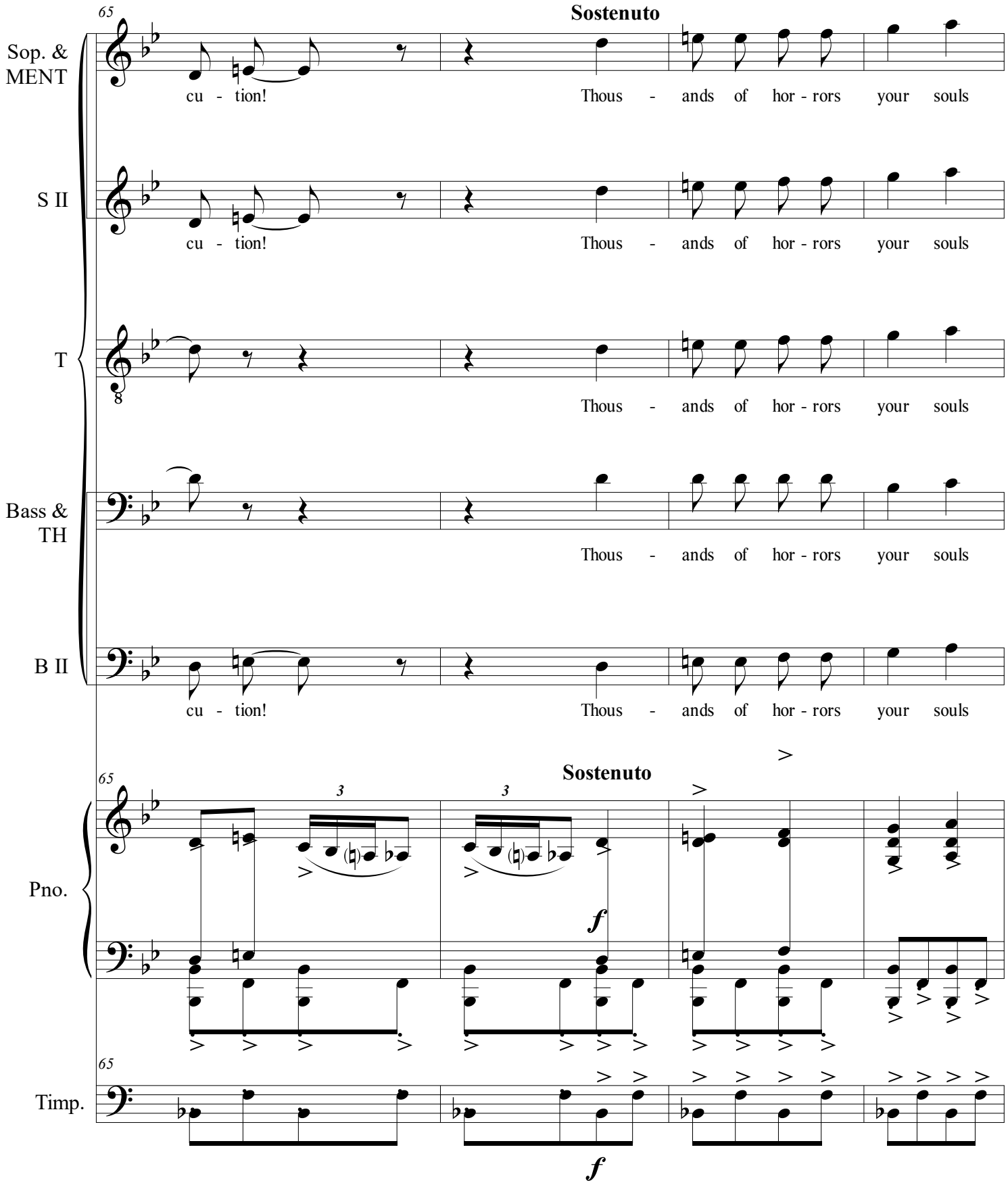
f

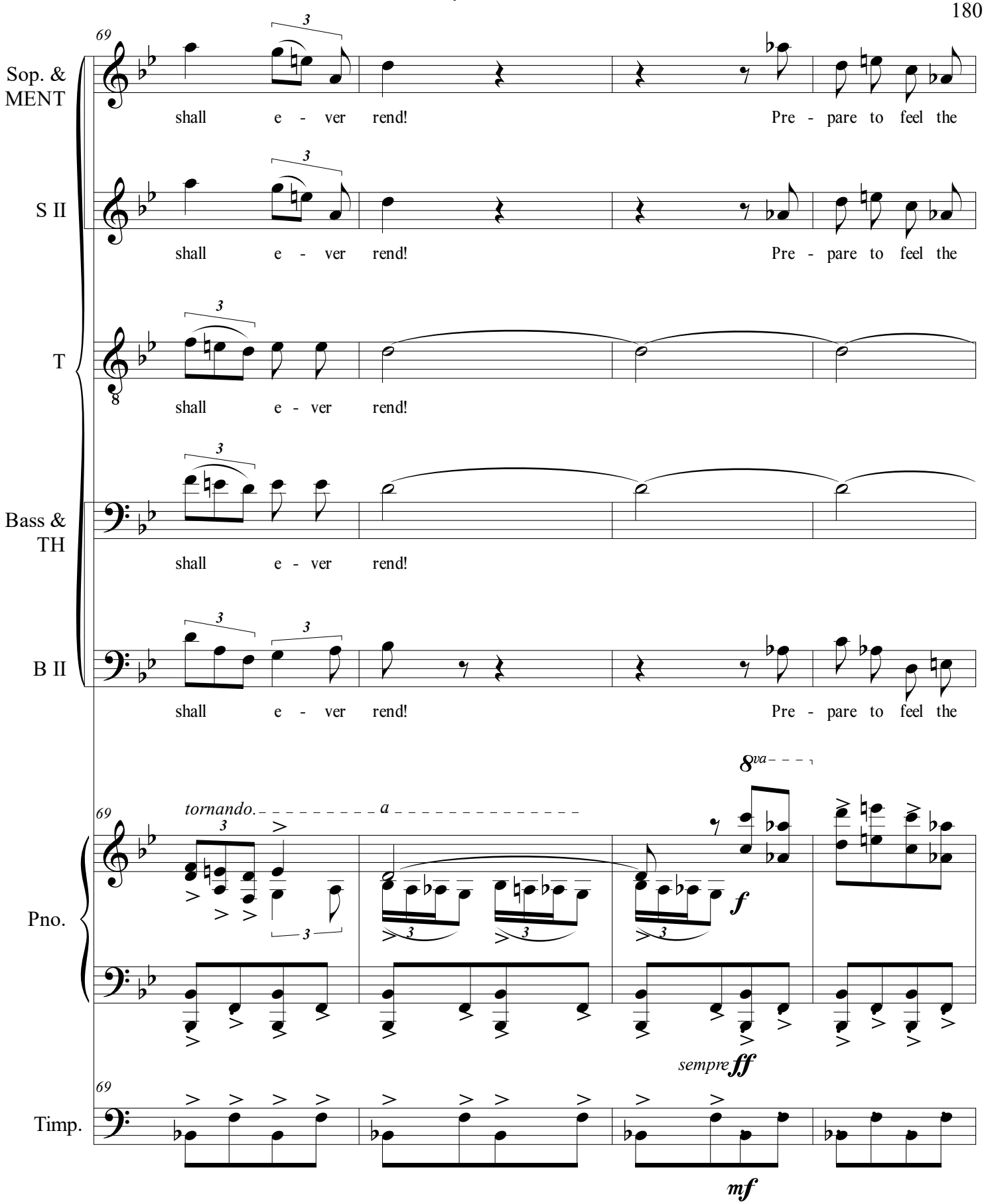
Timp.

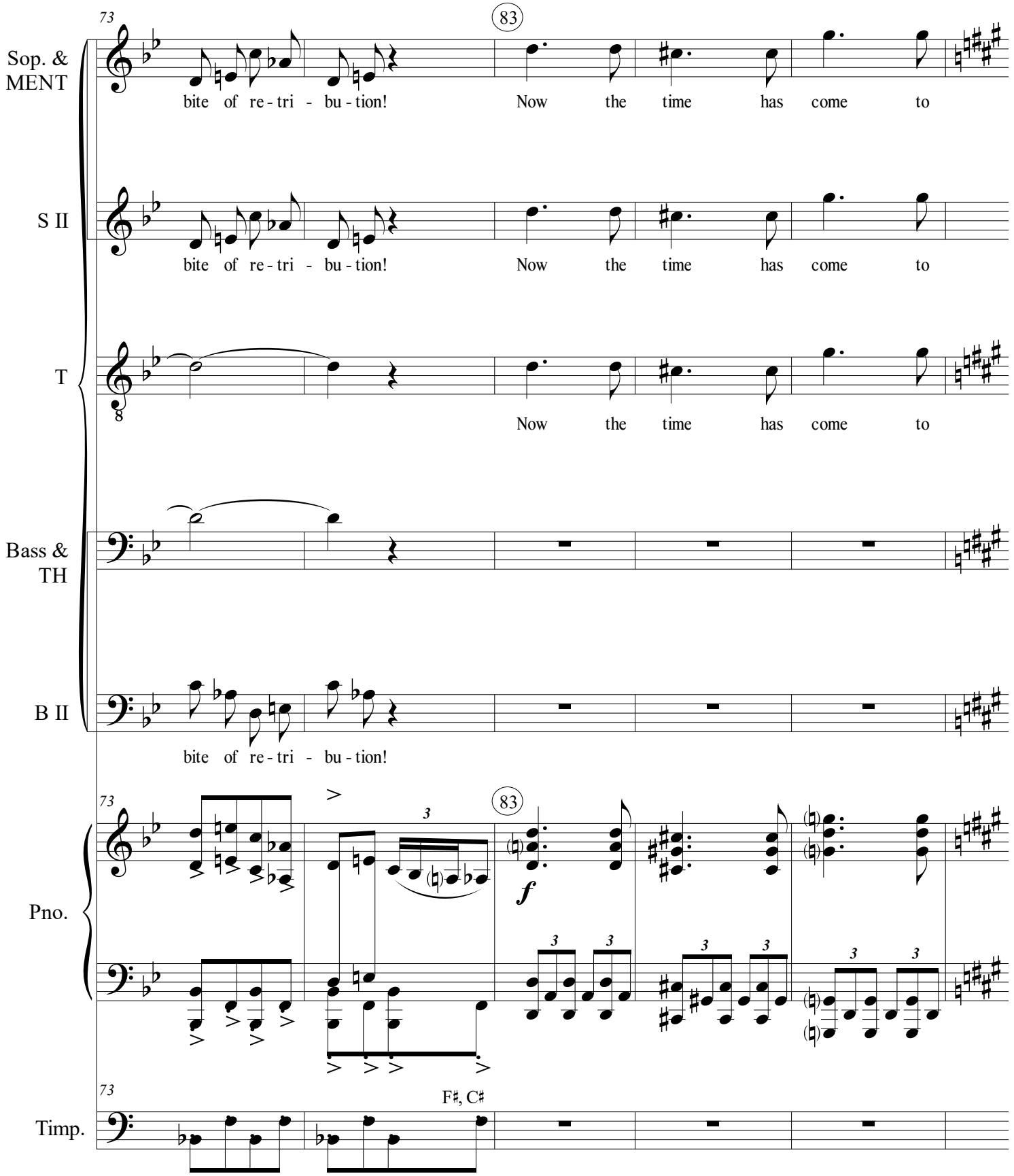
p

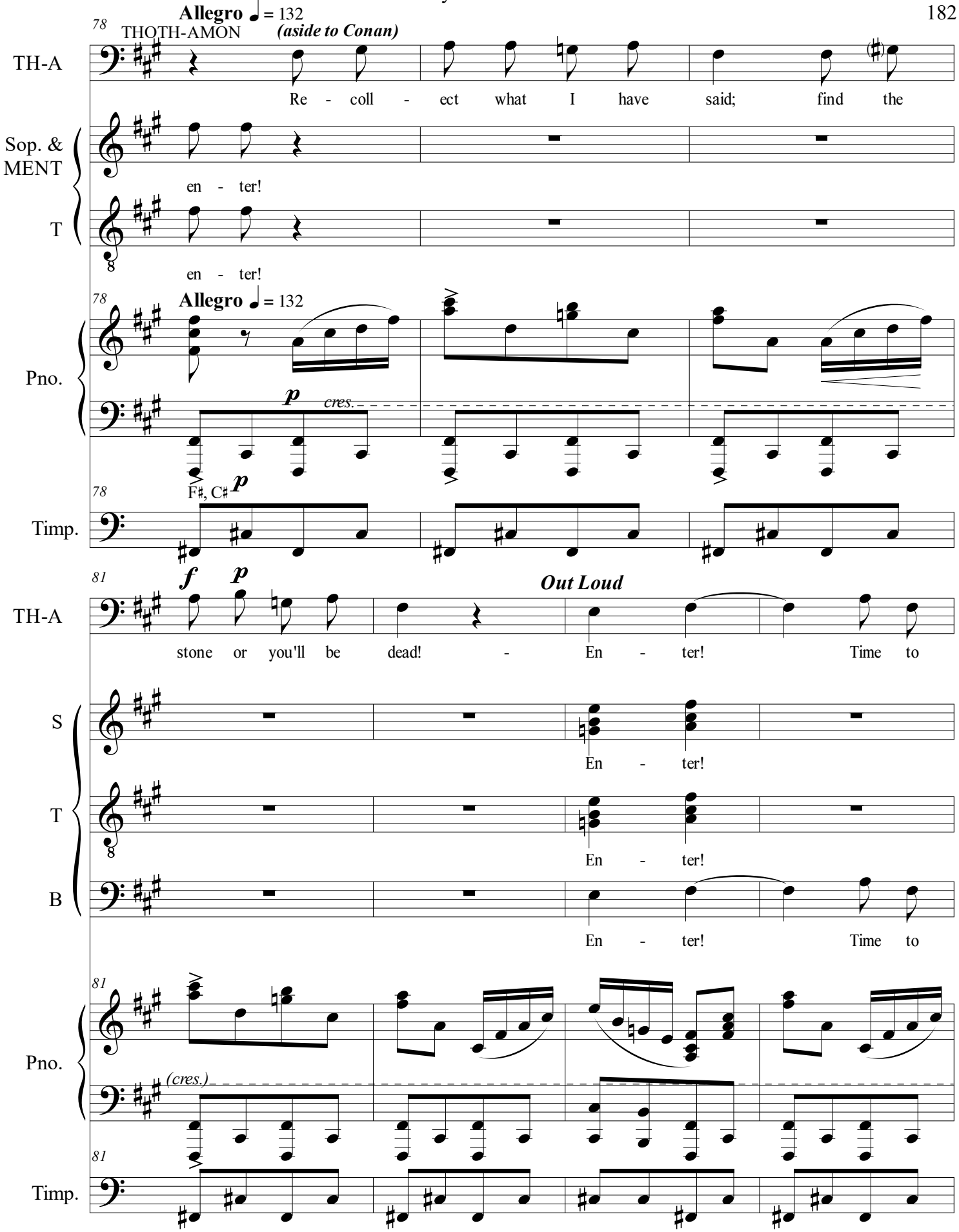

82
Sostenuto (♩ = 104)
Add SOP
Sop. & MENT
Or - is - sons can - not stay ruth - less
T
Or - is - sons can - not stay ruth - less
Pno.
f
57
ff
death! Dread - will be - come your best and on - ly
Bass & TH
A - go - ny will be - come your best and on - ly
ff selvaggio
tornando.
a
Timp.

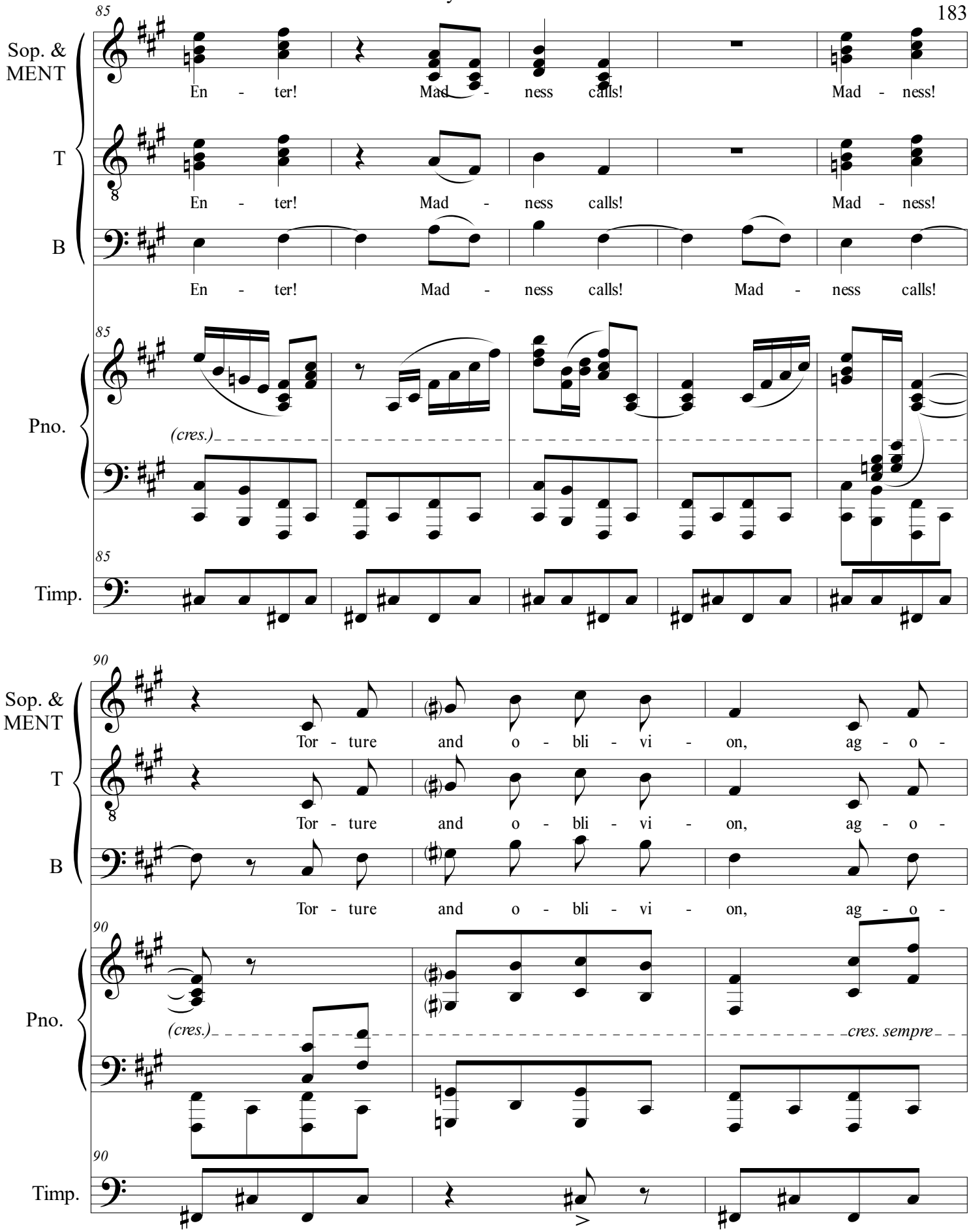

MENT +
S
S II
T
TA B
B II
Pno.
Timp.
61
tempo
friend!
De - fi - ance of the King courts ex - e -
a
8va
f
ff
mf


65
Sostenuto
Sop. & MENT
cu - tion! Thous - ands of hor - rors your souls
S II
cu - tion! Thous - ands of hor - rors your souls
T
Thous - ands of hor - rors your souls
Bass & TH
Thous - ands of hor - rors your souls
B II
cu - tion! Thous - ands of hor - rors your souls
65
Sostenuto
Pno.
f
65
Timp.
f


69
Sop. & MENT
shall e - ver rend! Pre - pare to feel the
S II
shall e - ver rend! Pre - pare to feel the
T
shall e - ver rend!
Bass & TH
shall e - ver rend!
B II
shall e - ver rend! Pre - pare to feel the
tornando.
a
8va
f
sempre ff
Pno.
Timp.
mf


73
83
Sop. & MENT
bite of re - tri - bu - tion! Now the time has come to
S II
bite of re - tri - bu - tion! Now the time has come to
T
Now the time has come to
Bass & TH
B II
bite of re - tri - bu - tion!
Pno.
f
Timp.
F♯, C♯


Allegro ♩ = 132
THOTH-AMON
(aside to Conan)
TH-A
Re - coll - ect what I have said; find the
Sop. & MENT
en - ter!
T
en - ter!
Allegro ♩ = 132
Pno.
p
cres.
F♯, C♯
p
Timp.
f
p
Out Loud
TH-A
stone or you'll be dead! - En - ter! Time to
S
En - ter!
T
En - ter!
B
En - ter! Time to
Pno.
(cres.)
Timp.


85
Sop. & MENT
En - ter! Mad - ness calls! Mad - ness!
T
En - ter! Mad - ness calls! Mad - ness!
B
En - ter! Mad - ness calls! Mad - ness calls!
Pno.
(cres.)
Timp.
90
Tor - ture and o - bli - vi - on, ag - o -
(cres.)
cres. sempre

93

Sop. & MENT: ny and mad - ness! You can - not es - cape a fate of mis - er -

T: ny and mad - ness! You can - not es - cape a fate of mis - er -

B: ny and mad - ness! You can - not es - cape a fate of mis - er -

Pno.: (cres. sempre) 8va

Timp.

97

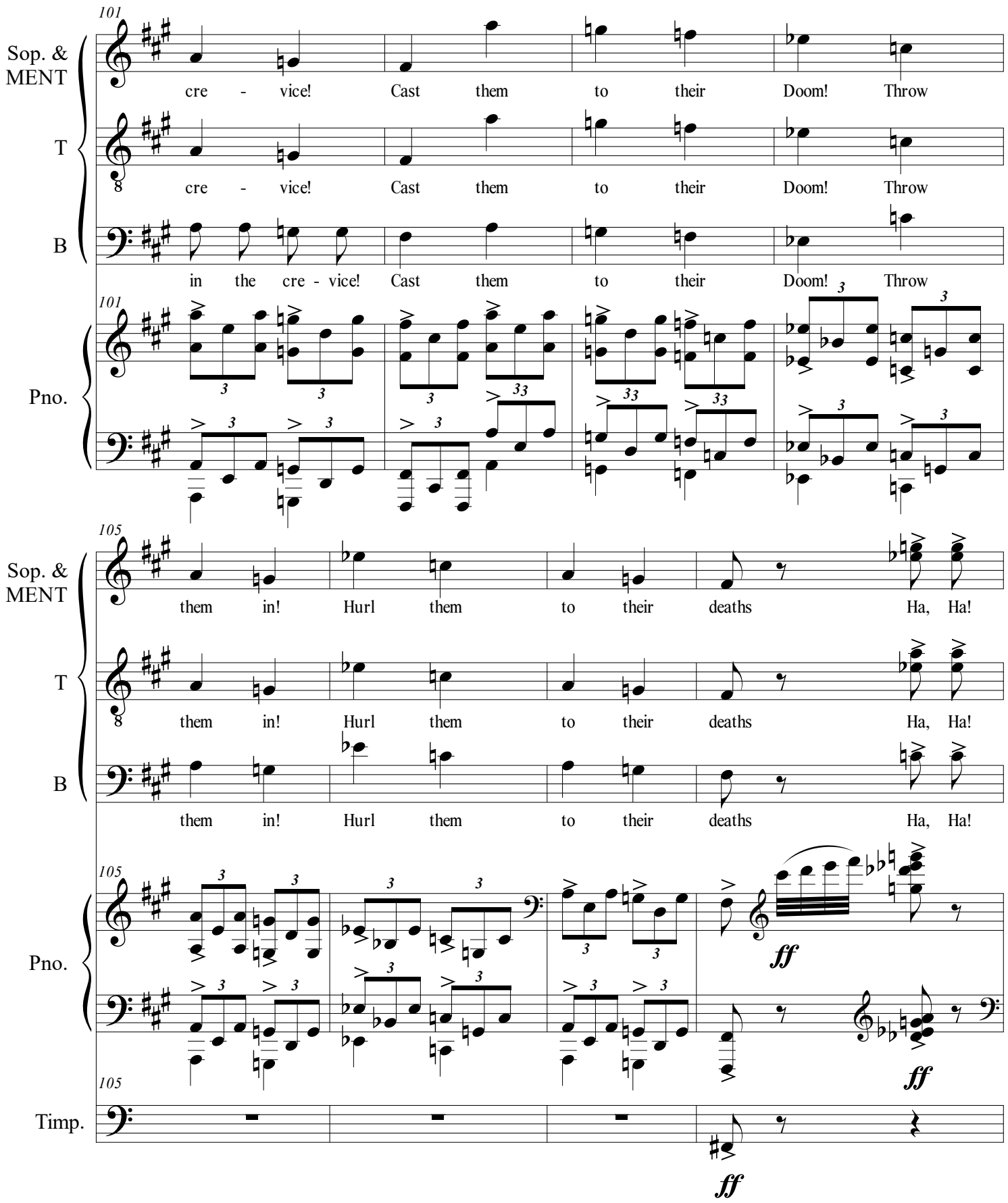
Sop. & MENT: y and sad - ness! *f* 84 Push them in the

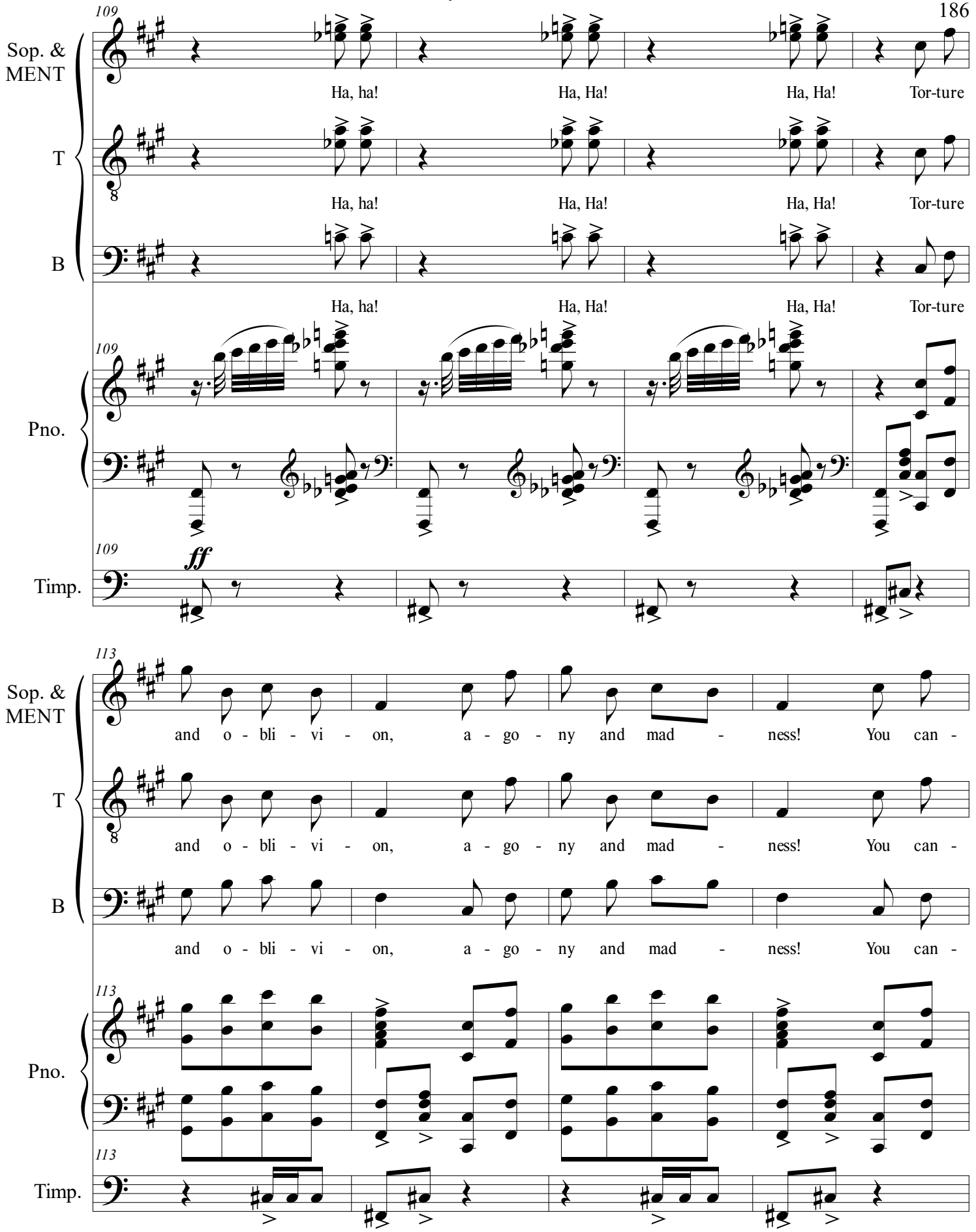
T: y and sad - ness! *f* Push them in the

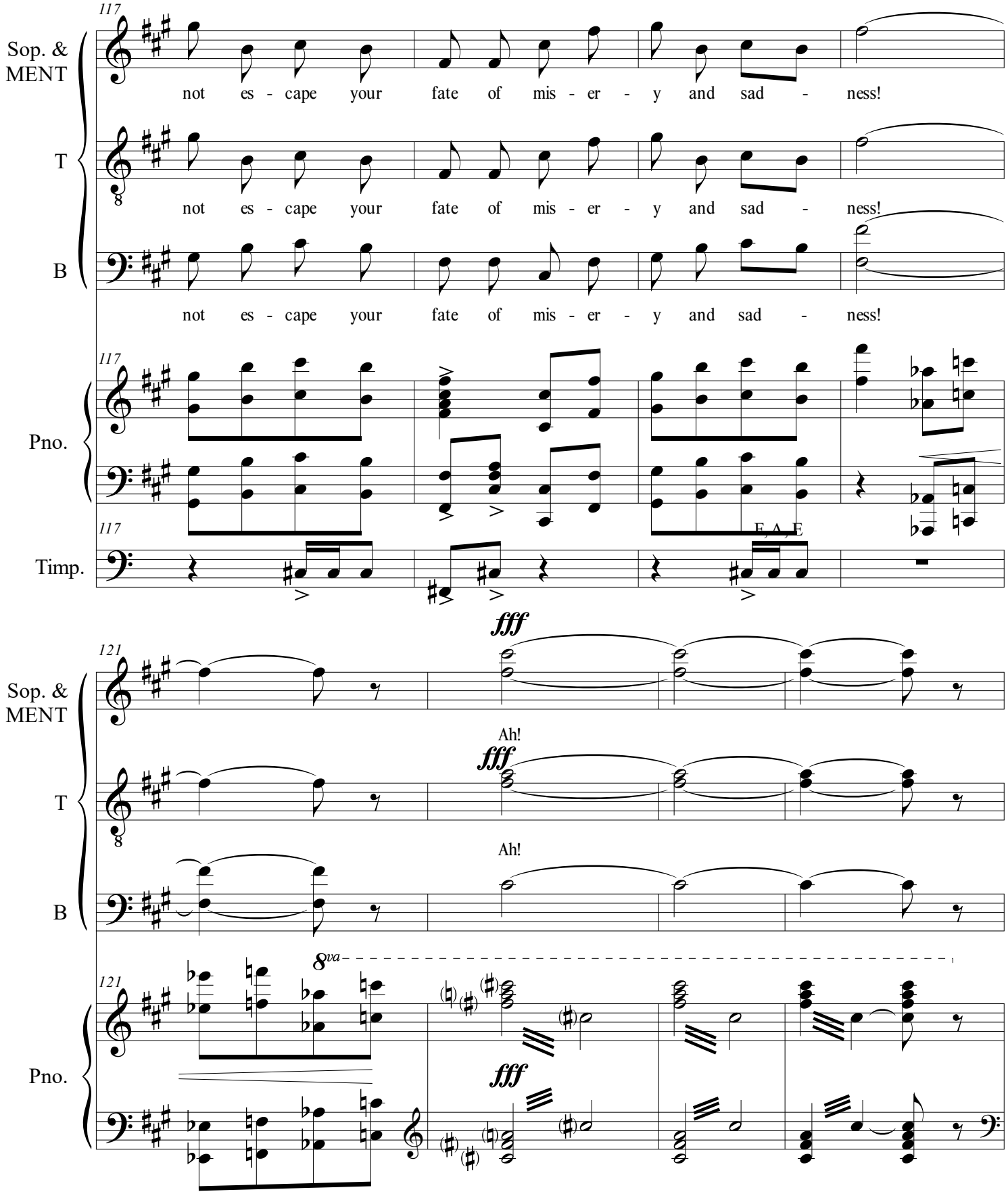
B: y and sad - ness! Push them

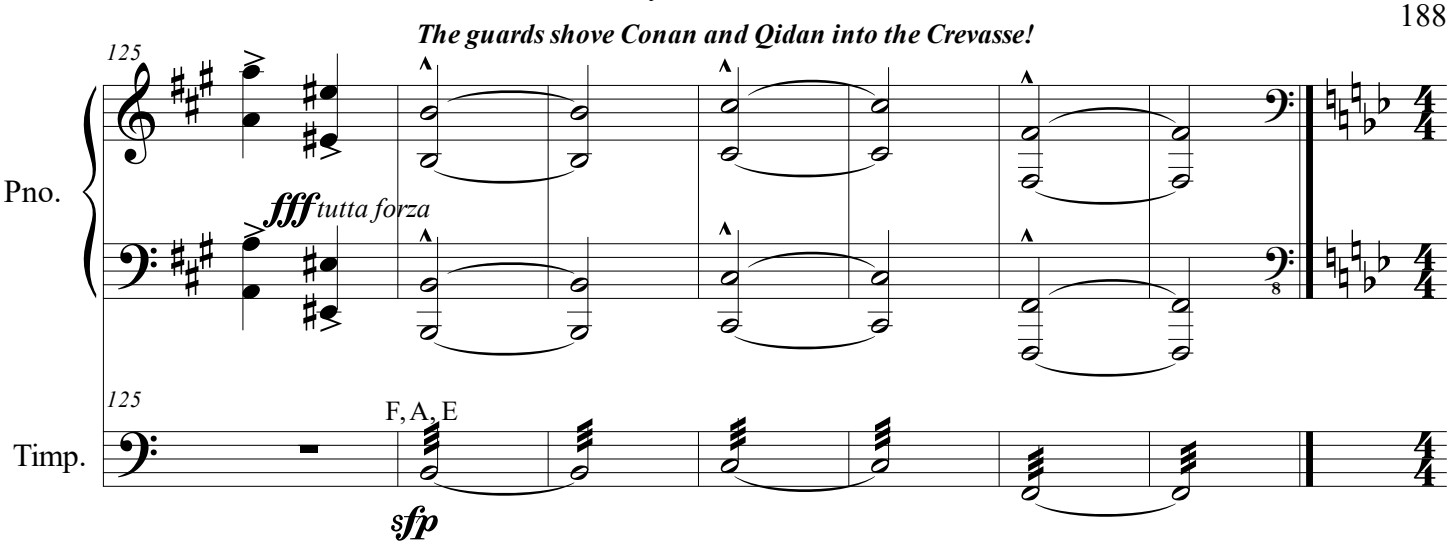
Pno.: (8va) (cres. sempre) 84 *f*

Timp.


101
Sop. & MENT
cre - vice! Cast them to their Doom! Throw
T
cre - vice! Cast them to their Doom! Throw
B
in the cre - vice! Cast them to their Doom! Throw
Pno.
105
them in! Hurl them to their deaths Ha, Ha!
ff
Timp.


109
Sop. & MENT
Ha, ha! Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! Tor-ture
T
Ha, ha! Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! Tor-ture
B
Ha, ha! Ha, Ha! Ha, Ha! Tor-ture
Pno.
Timp.
ff
113
and o - bli - vi - on, a - go - ny and mad - ness! You can -
and o - bli - vi - on, a - go - ny and mad - ness! You can -
and o - bli - vi - on, a - go - ny and mad - ness! You can -

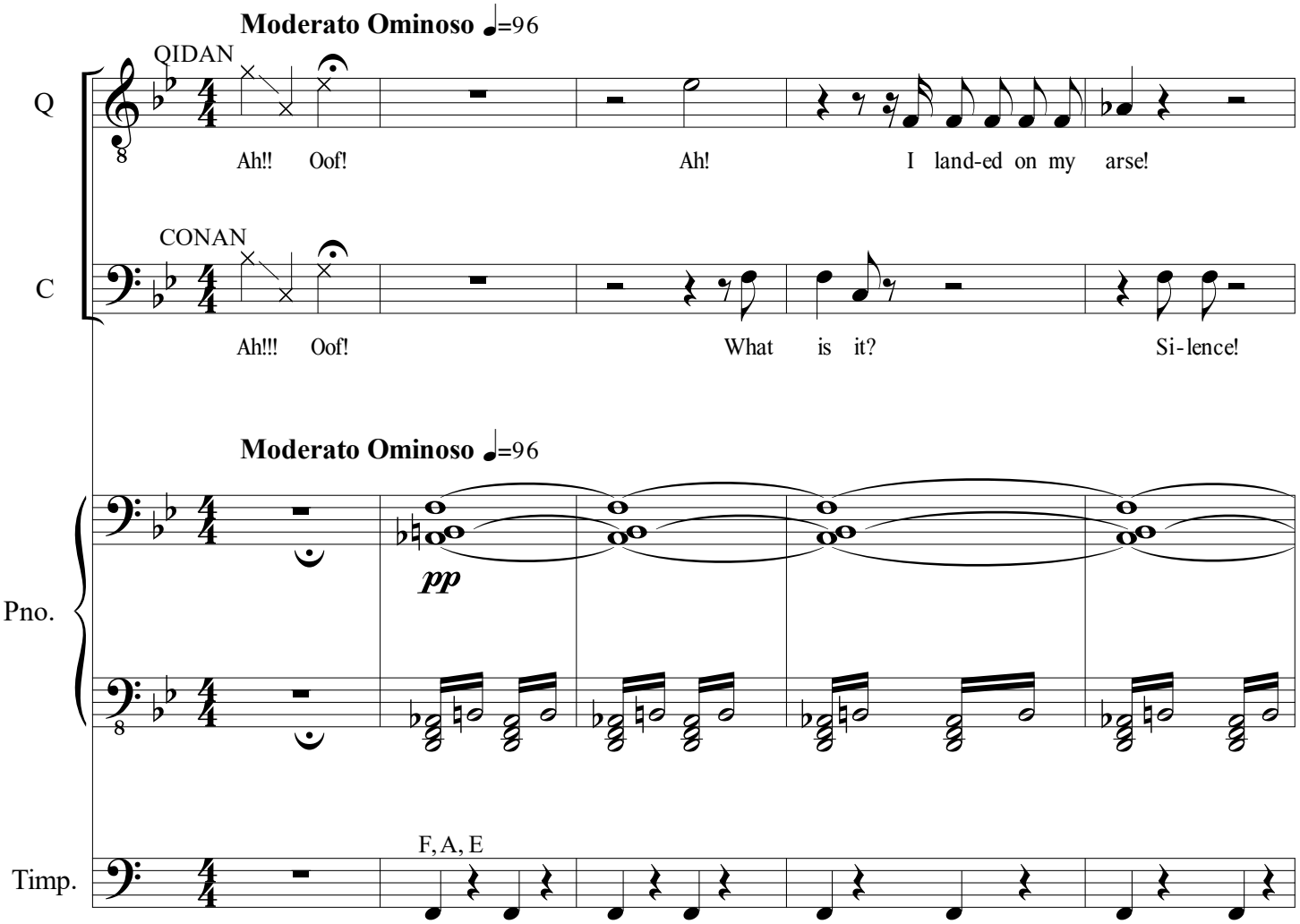

117
Sop. & MENT
not es - cape your fate of mis - er - y and sad - ness!
T
not es - cape your fate of mis - er - y and sad - ness!
B
not es - cape your fate of mis - er - y and sad - ness!
Pno.
Timp.
E, A, E
121
fff
Ah!
8va



ACT III. SCENE III.
The Halls of Madness.

Conan and Qidan "land" in absolute darkness. Conan produces the glow stone, which illuminates a glum and barren landscape.

NO. 21 ENSEMBLE AND SCENE: ARRIVAL



Q

I can-not see!

C

Who knows what hor-rors lurk a-bout! Thoth A-mon has charg'd us to find Kel-i-or's stone, and in re-turn, he'll

Pno.

Timp.

An uneasy feeling comes over them as a shadow slowly emerges from behind... the darkness at last takes form, revealing a Snake of Shadow! Conan and Qidan slowly turn to behold this terrifying apparition...

85 *accel. poco a poco*

Q

That stone is mine!

C

let us live. It can't be yours if you're dead! - - - -

S

p

Ah, ah, ah,

T

p

Ah, ah, ah,

B

p

Ah, ah, ah,

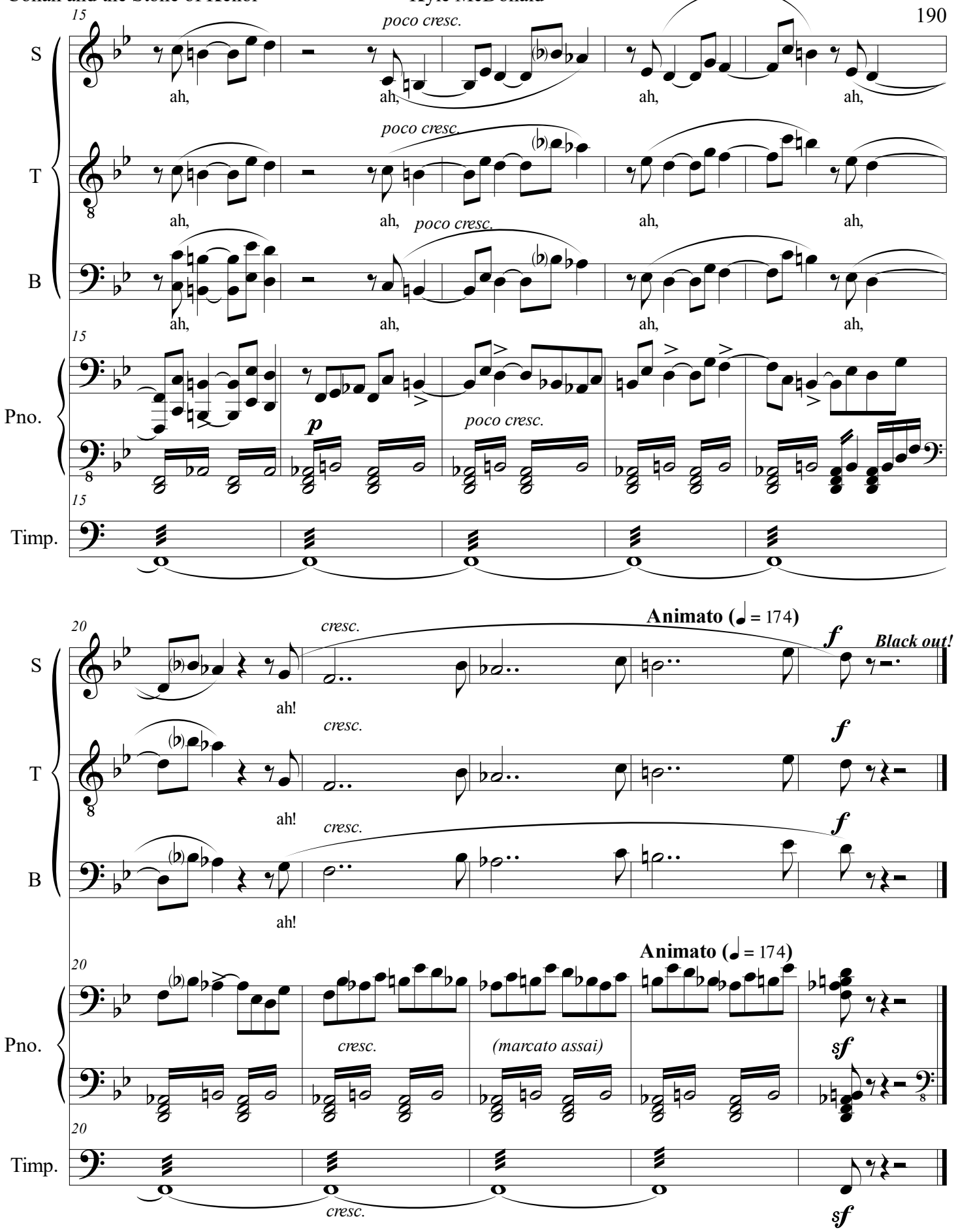
85 *accel. poco a poco*

Pno.

p

Timp.

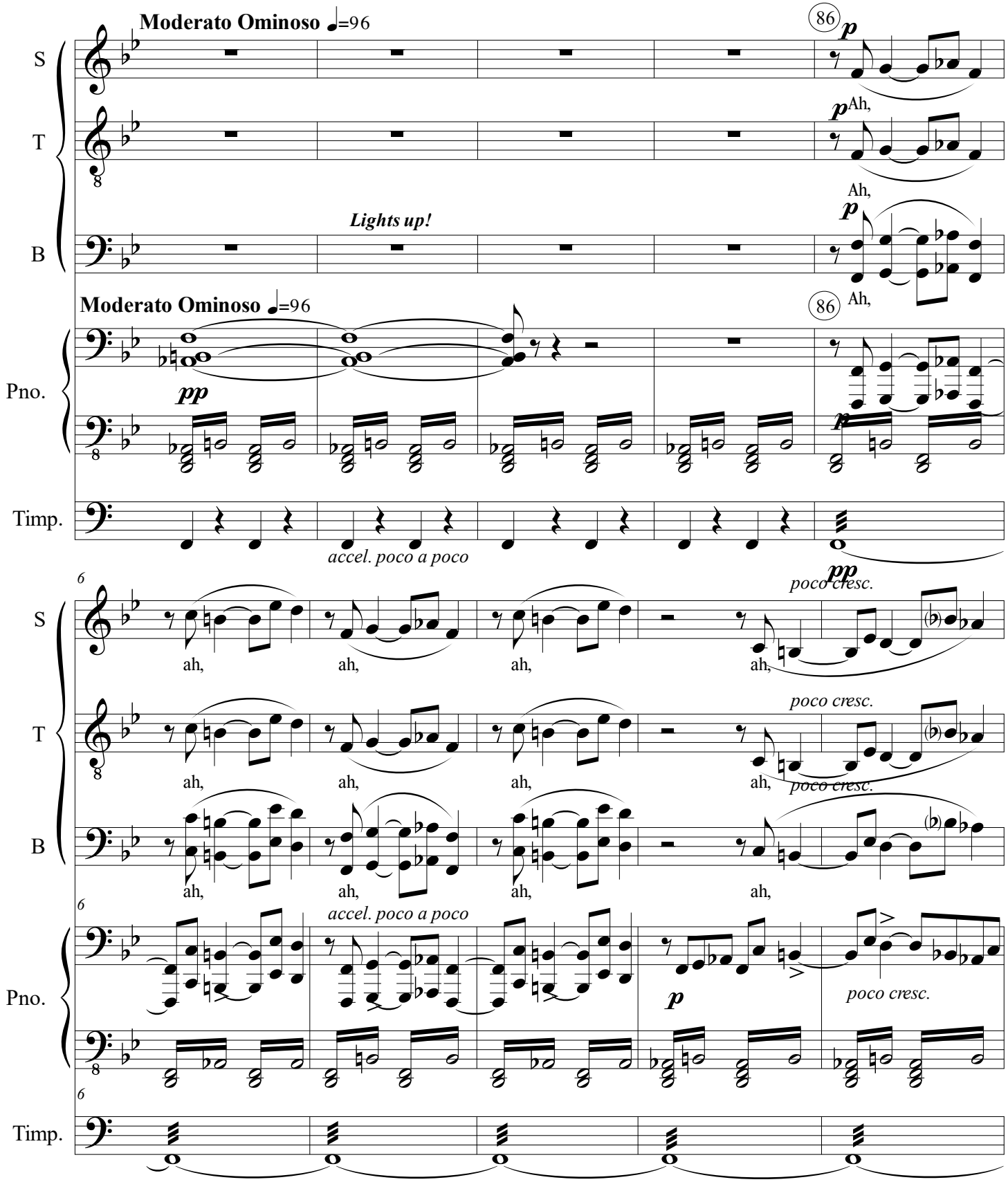
pp



INTERMISSION

Back in the Halls of Madness with Qidan and Conan staring at the Shadow Serpent.

NO. 22 ENSEMBLE AND SCENE: THE SHADOW SERPENT



11

S

ah, ah, ah!

cresc.

T

ah, ah, ah!

cresc.

B

ah, ah, ah!

cresc.

Pno.

cresc. (marcato assai)

Timp.

cresc.

16

Animato (♩ = 174)

Q

QIDAN

C

CONAN

Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)

A

Crom! What is that?

S

T

Ah!

B

Ah!

Animato (♩ = 174)

Pno.

Ah!

sf Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)

mf

Timp.

D, G

sf

19

Q

ser - pent of sha - dow!

8va

19

Pno.

cresc.

21

C

Fly!
alla breve.

S

f

Ooo!

(8va)

Ooo!

21

Pno.

sf

sf

23

S

T

Ooo!

Ooo!

23

Pno.

3 3 3 3

25

S

T

B

f

Ooo!

Ooo!

25

Pno.

They try to escape, but the serpent bars their path.

27

S

f

Oh!

T

f

Oh!

B

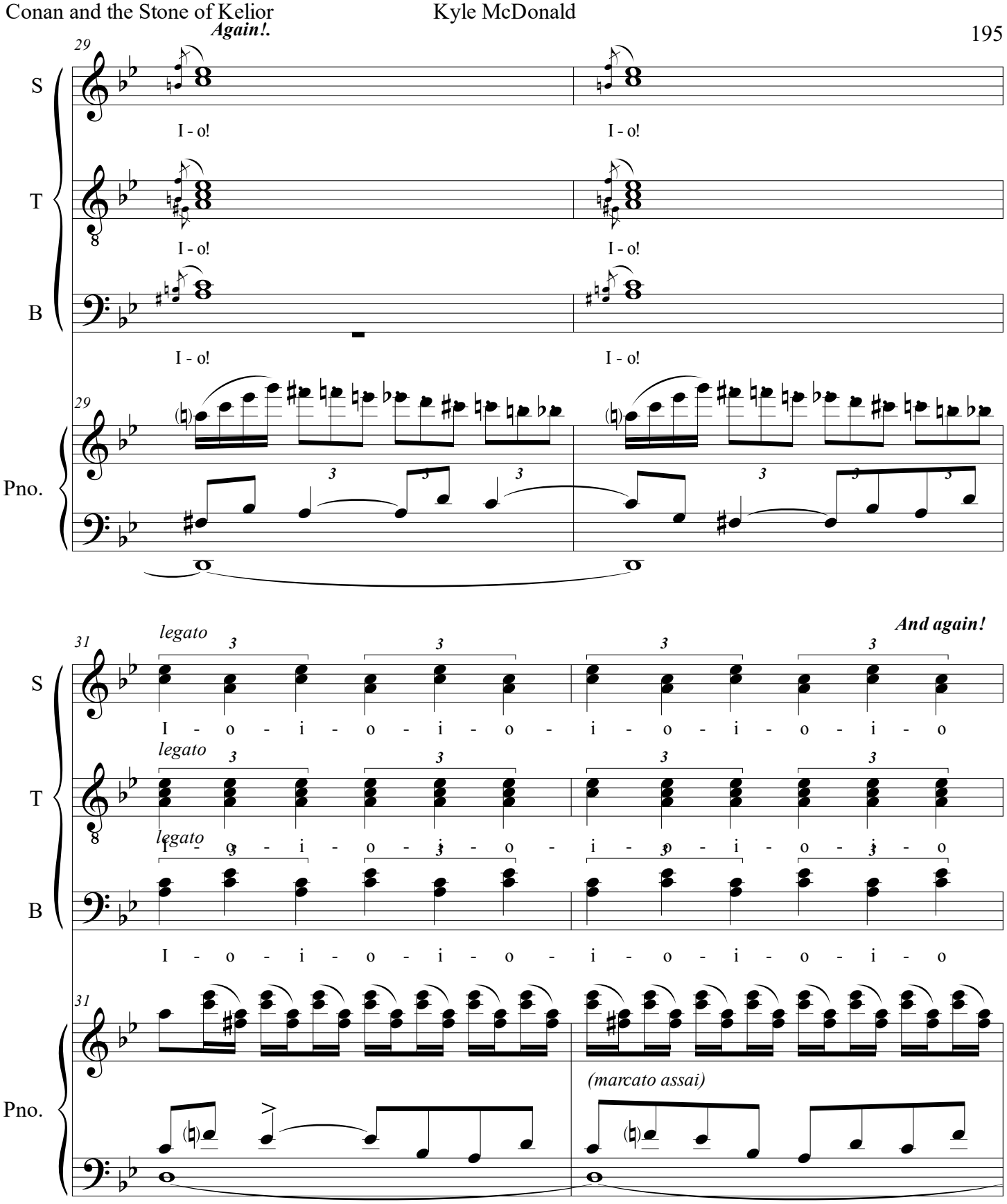
f

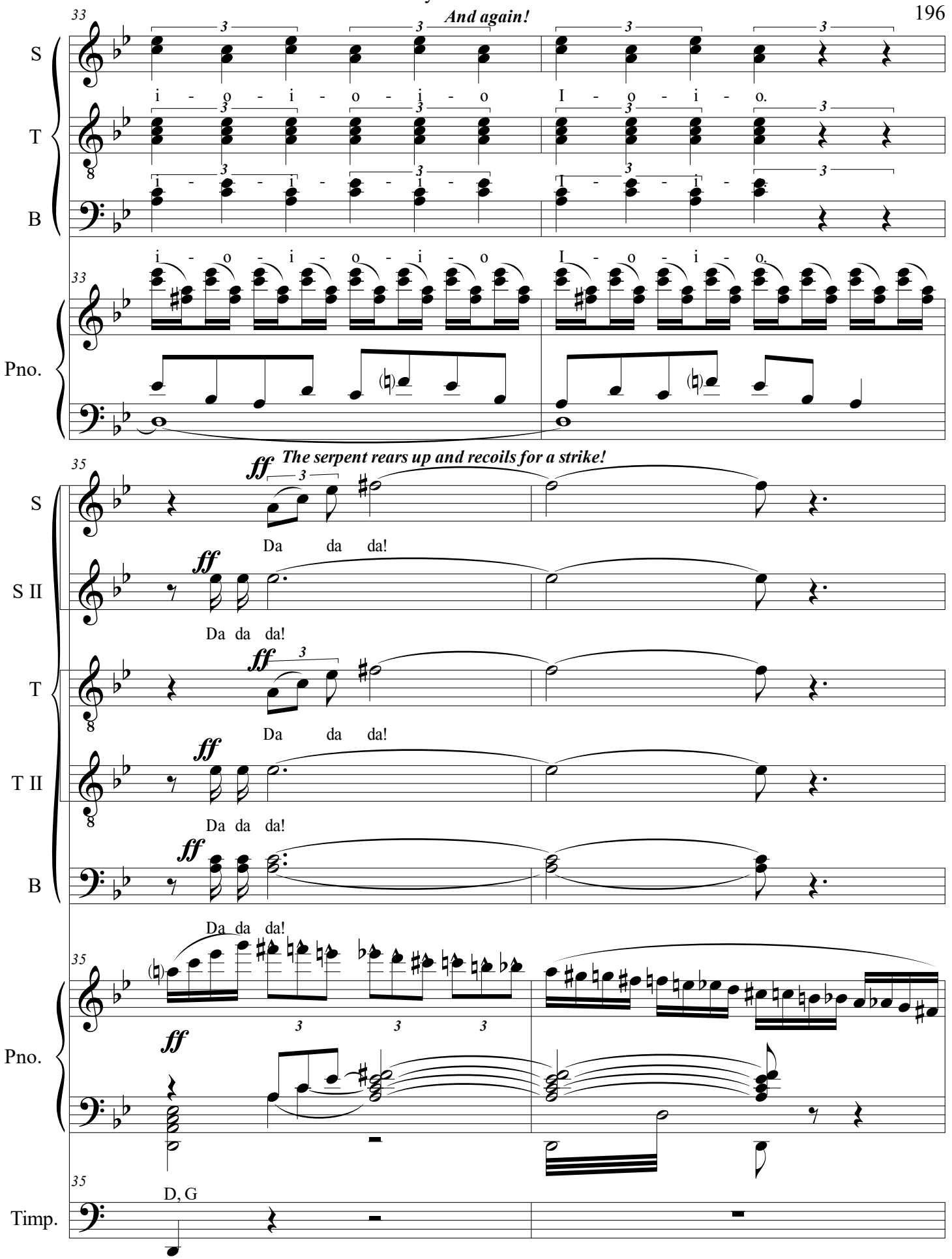
Oh!

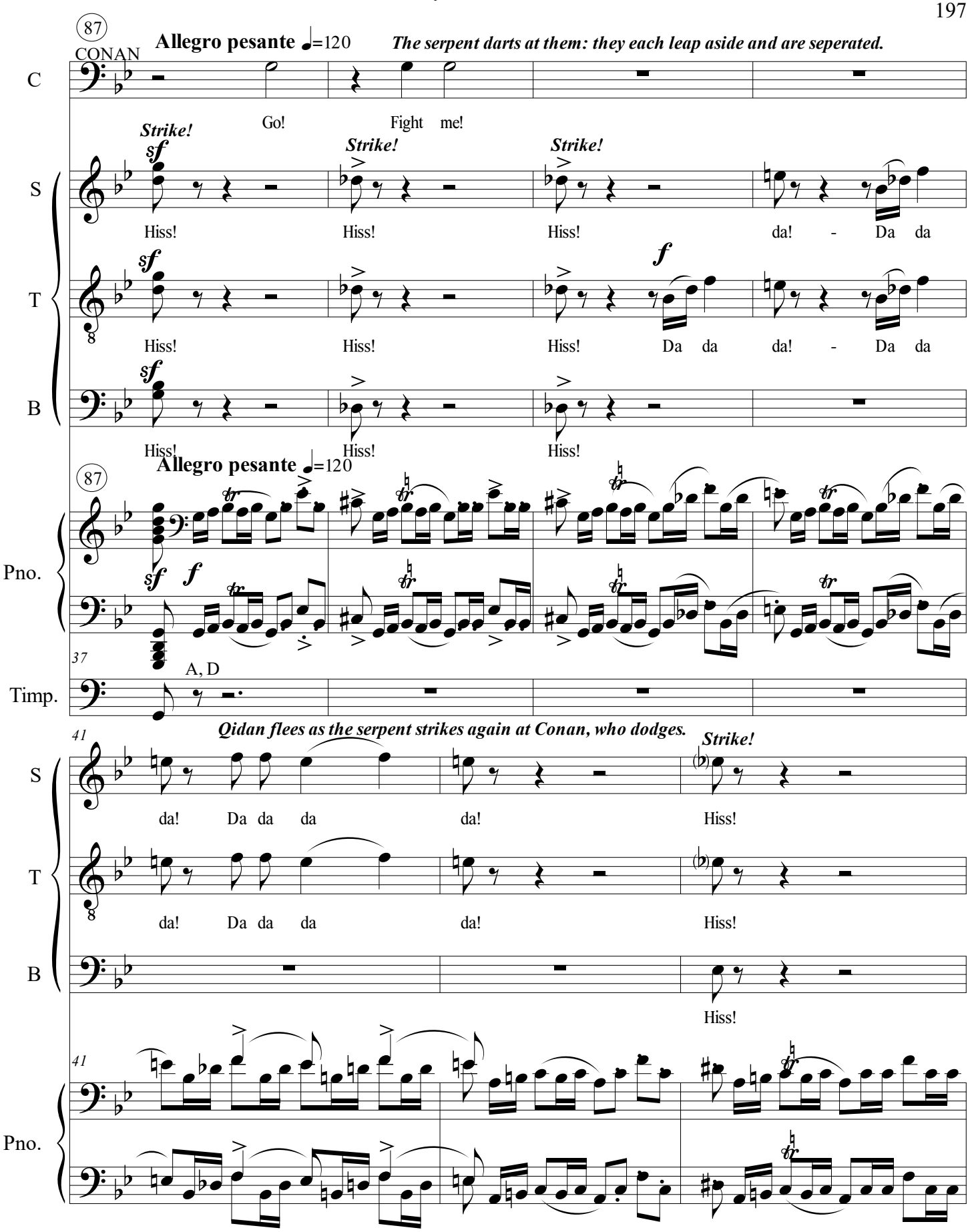
27

Pno.

f *marcato*


Again!.
29
S
I - o!
I - o!
T
I - o!
I - o!
B
I - o!
I - o!
Pno.
legato
And again!
31
I - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o
I - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o
I - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o - i - o
(marcato assai)


33
And again!
S
i - o - i - o - i - o I - o - i - o.
T
B
i - o - i - o - i - o I - o - i - o.
Pno.
35
ff The serpent rears up and recoils for a strike!
Da da da!
S II
Da da da!
T
Da da da!
T II
Da da da!
B
Da da da!
Pno.
ff
Timp.
D, G


87
CONAN
Allegro pesante ♩=120
The serpent darts at them: they each leap aside and are seperated.
C
Go!
Fight me!
Strike!
Strike!
Strike!
S
Hiss!
Hiss!
Hiss!
da! - Da da
T
Hiss!
Hiss!
Hiss!
Da da da! - Da da
B
Hiss!
Hiss!
Hiss!
Allegro pesante ♩=120
87
Pno.
37
A, D
Timp.
41
Qidan flees as the serpent strikes again at Conan, who dodges.
Strike!
S
da! Da da da
da!
Hiss!
T
da! Da da da
da!
Hiss!
B
Hiss!
41
Pno.

44

Strike!

S: Hiss! Da da da! Da Da da!

T: Hiss! Da da da! Da da da! Da da da

B: Hiss!

Pno.

47

Strike! *Strike!* *Conan punches the snake!* *Strike!* *Punch!*

S: Hiss! Hiss! Zop! Hiss Zop!

T: Hiss! Hiss! Zop! Hiss Zop! Da da da da!

B: Hiss! Hiss! Zop! Hiss Zop!

Pno.

50 *The snake reels. Conan pummels it. It topples over and Conan flees. The serpent recovers!*

S: Ay ya ya ya! Ay ya ya ya!

T: Ay ya ya ya! Ay ya ya ya! *mf* La la la la la!

B: Zop! *f* Da da da! Da

Pno. 50 *dim* *ff*

Another part of the halls of Madness. Qidan enters, trying to feel his way through the darkness.

53 QIDAN (88)

Q: *p* Co - nan! Where

S: *p* Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak

T: La la la la la! - *p* Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak

B: da da!

Pno. 53 (88) *Molto diminuendo a...* *p*

56

Q: are you? I'm sur - roun - ded by dark - ness!

rit.

S: Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak

T: Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak Dag - ga dak dak dak dak dak dak dak

Pno.

...silencio

rit.

58 **Andante (♩ = 92)**

A soft glow eminates from offstage, catching Qidan's attention.

Pno.

p

p *dolce espress.*

61

QIDAN

He moves offstage towards the light source, entranced.

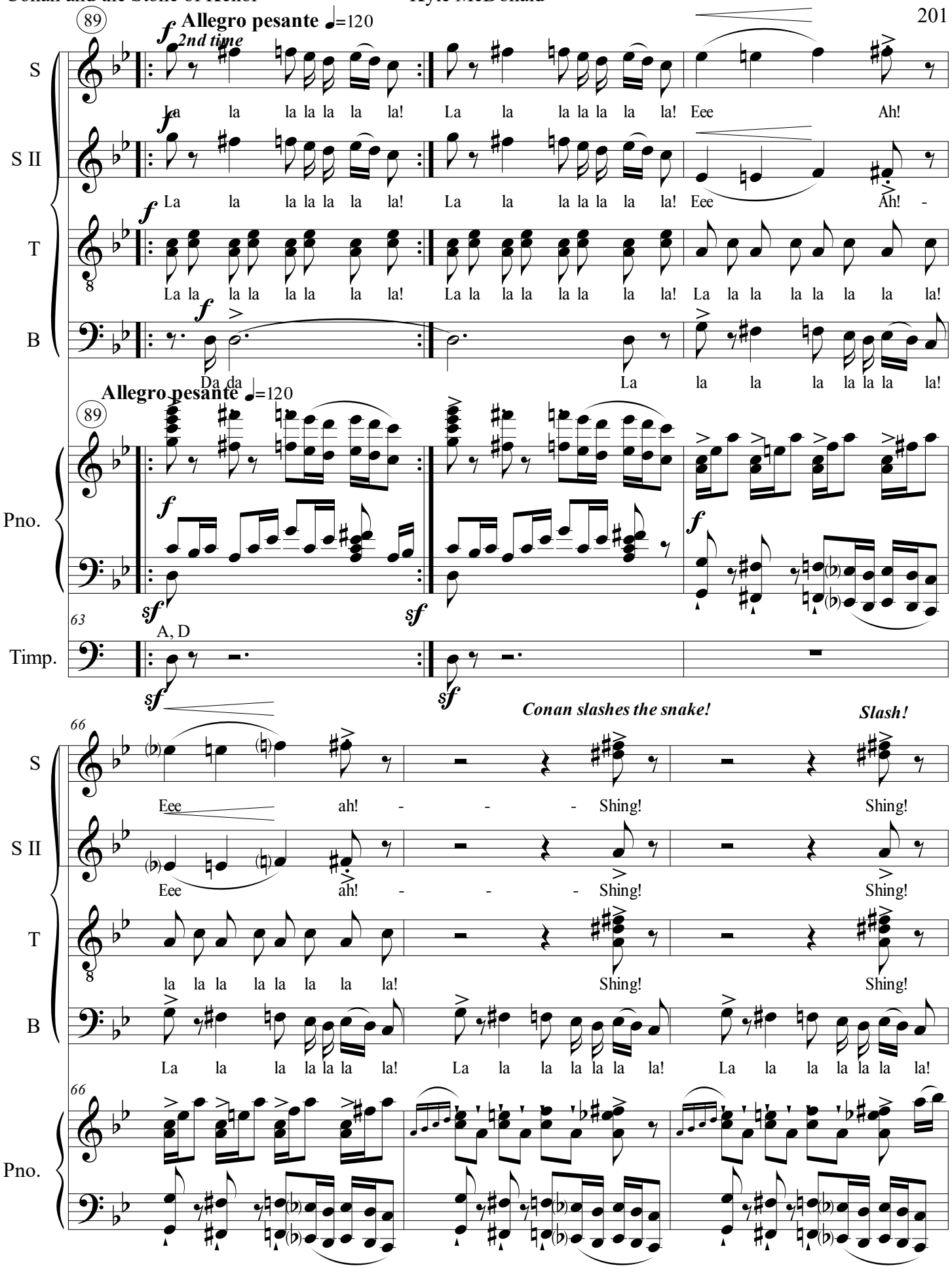
a piacere

Q: How beau - ti - ful...

Pno.

Another part of the Halls of Madness where a corpse is in the corner, holding a broken sword. Conan rushes in, sees it, and seizes it just as the serpent enters.

The battle resumes with the serpent striking and Conan dodging, Though now he can strike back...


89
Allegro pesante ♩=120
2nd time
S
La la la la la la la! La la la la la la la! Eee Ah!
S II
La la la la la la la! La la la la la la la! Eee Ah! -
T
La la la la la la la la! La la la la la la la la! La la la la la la la la!
B
Da da La la la la la la la la!
Allegro pesante ♩=120
89
Pno.
63
A, D
Timp.
66
Conan slashes the snake!
Slash!
S
Eee ah! - - - Shing! Shing!
S II
Eee ah! - - - Shing! Shing!
T
la la la la la la la la! Shing! Shing!
B
La la la la la la la! La la la la la la la! La la la la la la la!
66
Pno.

69

f *Slash and Strike!* *Strike and dodge!*

S: Da - da shing! Hiss! Da - da shing! Hiss!

S II: Da da shing! - Hiss! Da da shing! Hiss!

T: La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la! -

B: La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la! -

Pno.

Animato poco a poco

71

mf *Conan lands a slash!* *And another!*

S: La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la! -

T: *f* Da da da da da shing! Da da da da da shing! -

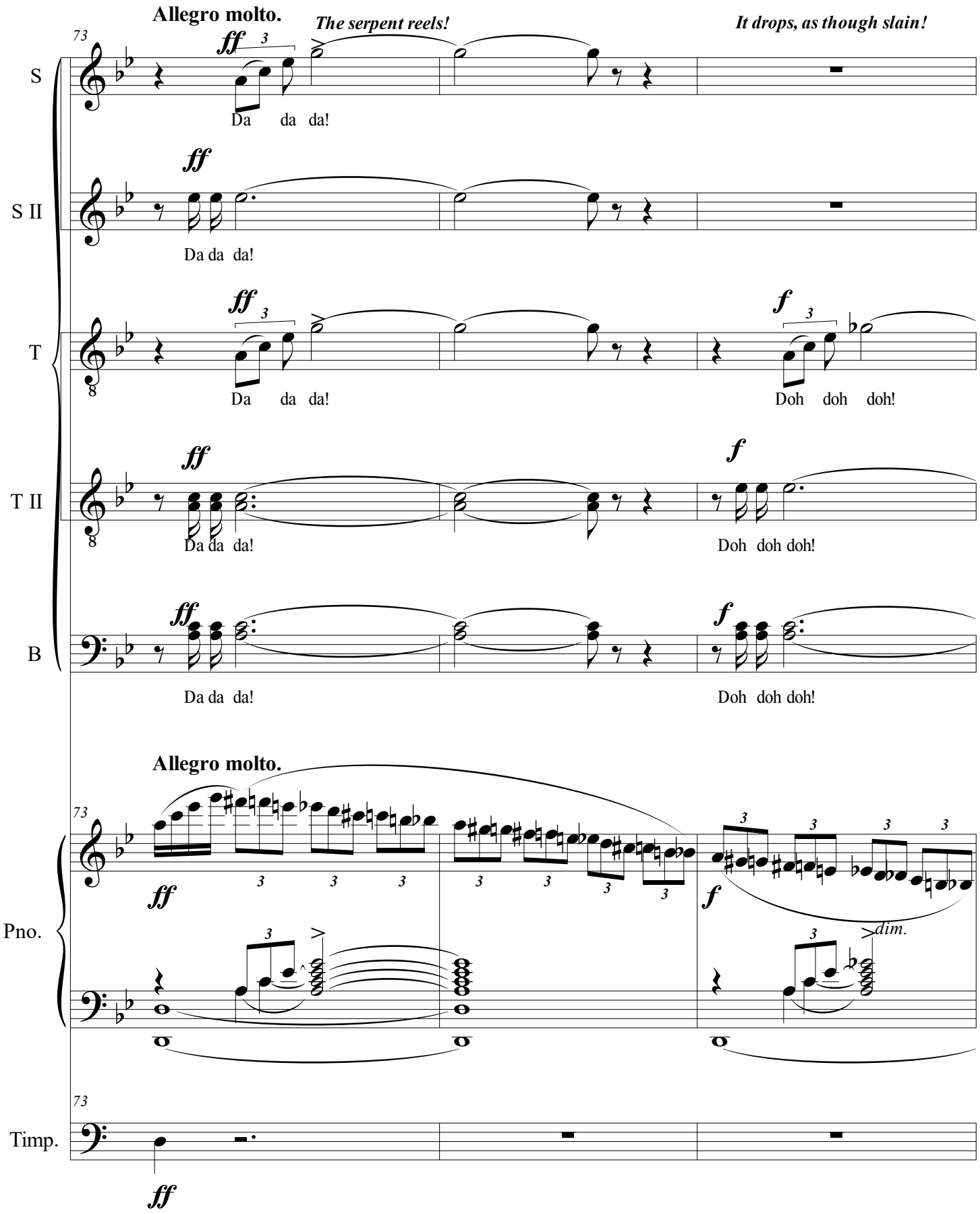
T II: *mf* La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la! -

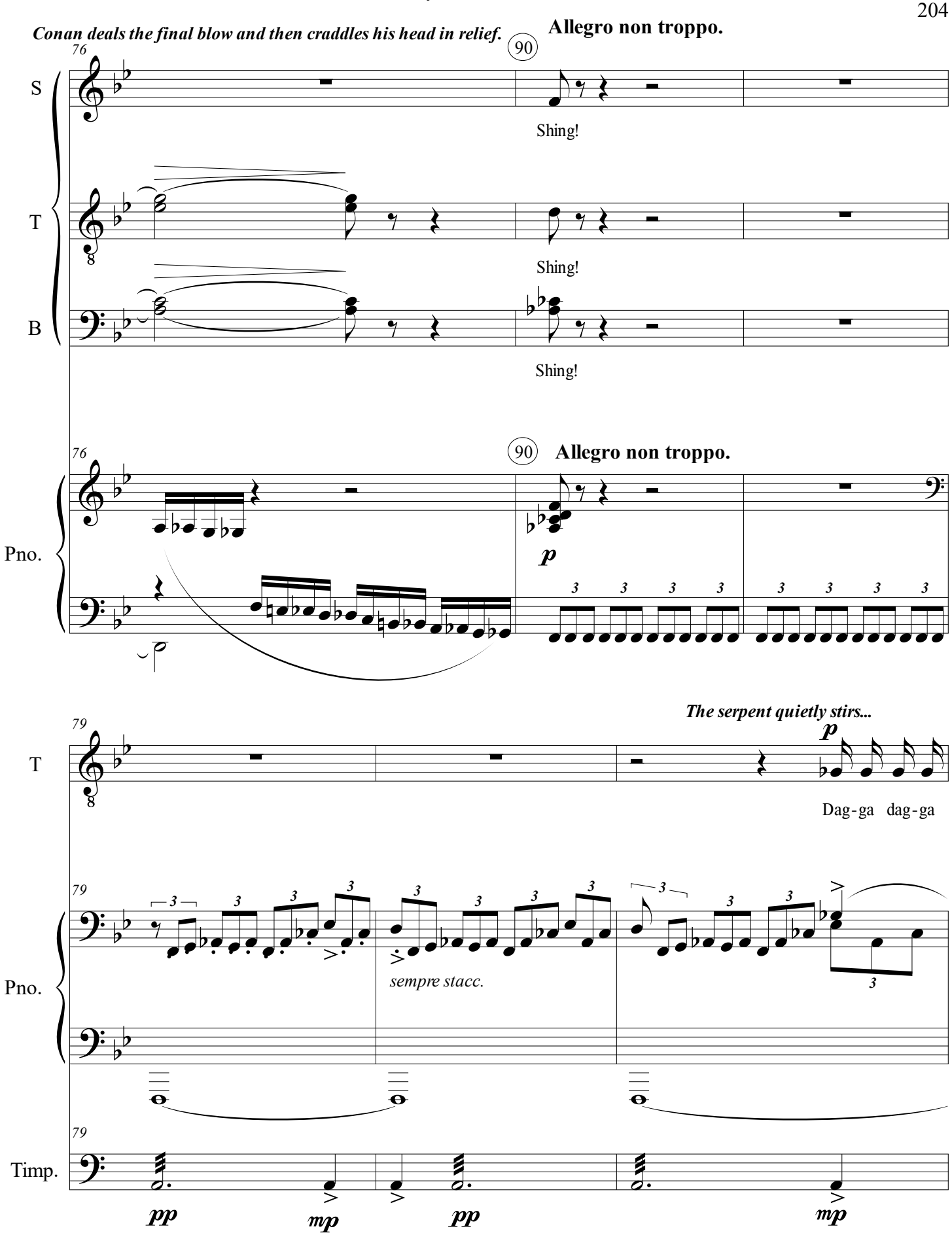
B: *f* Da da da da da shing! Da da da da da shing! -

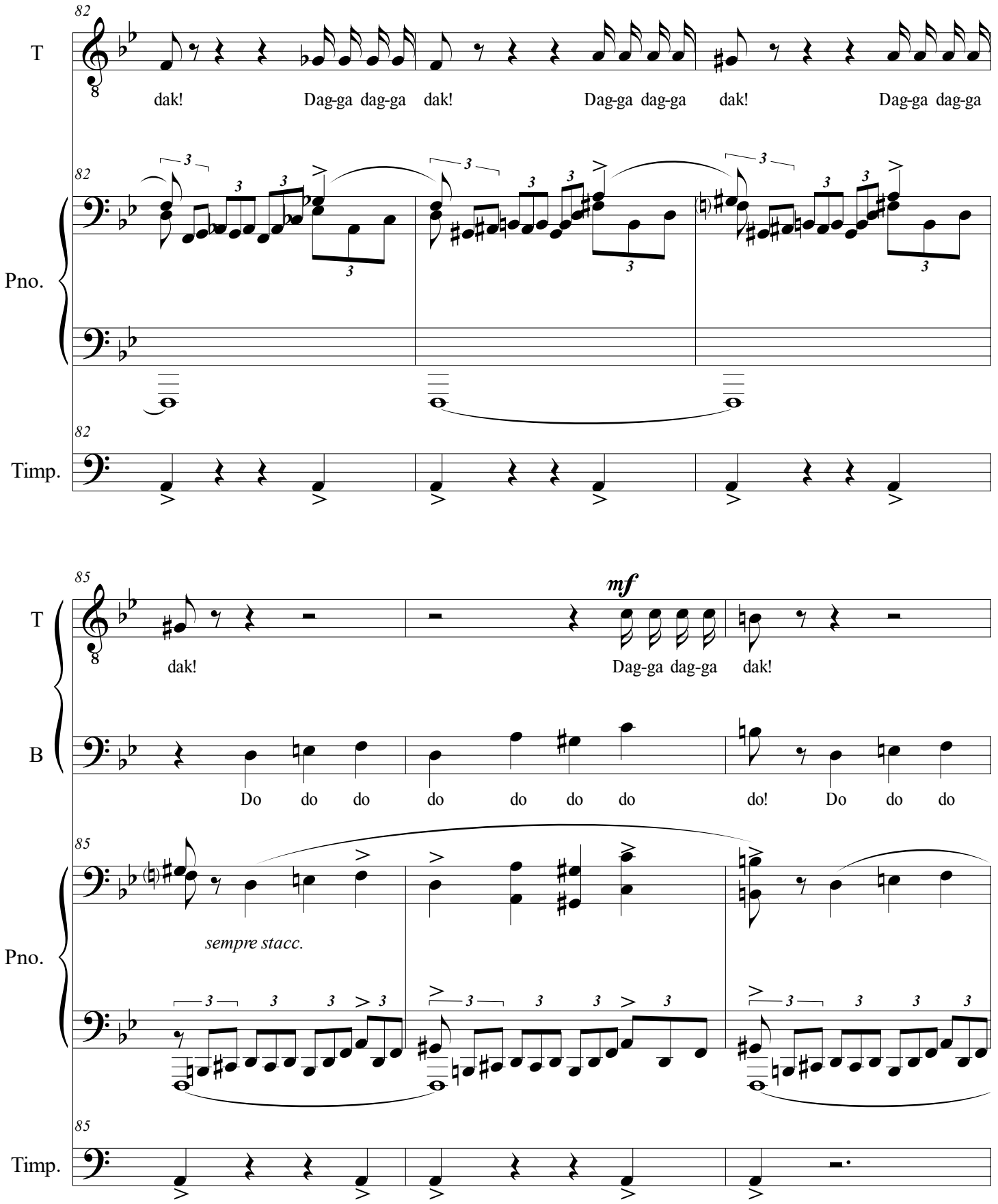
Animato poco a poco

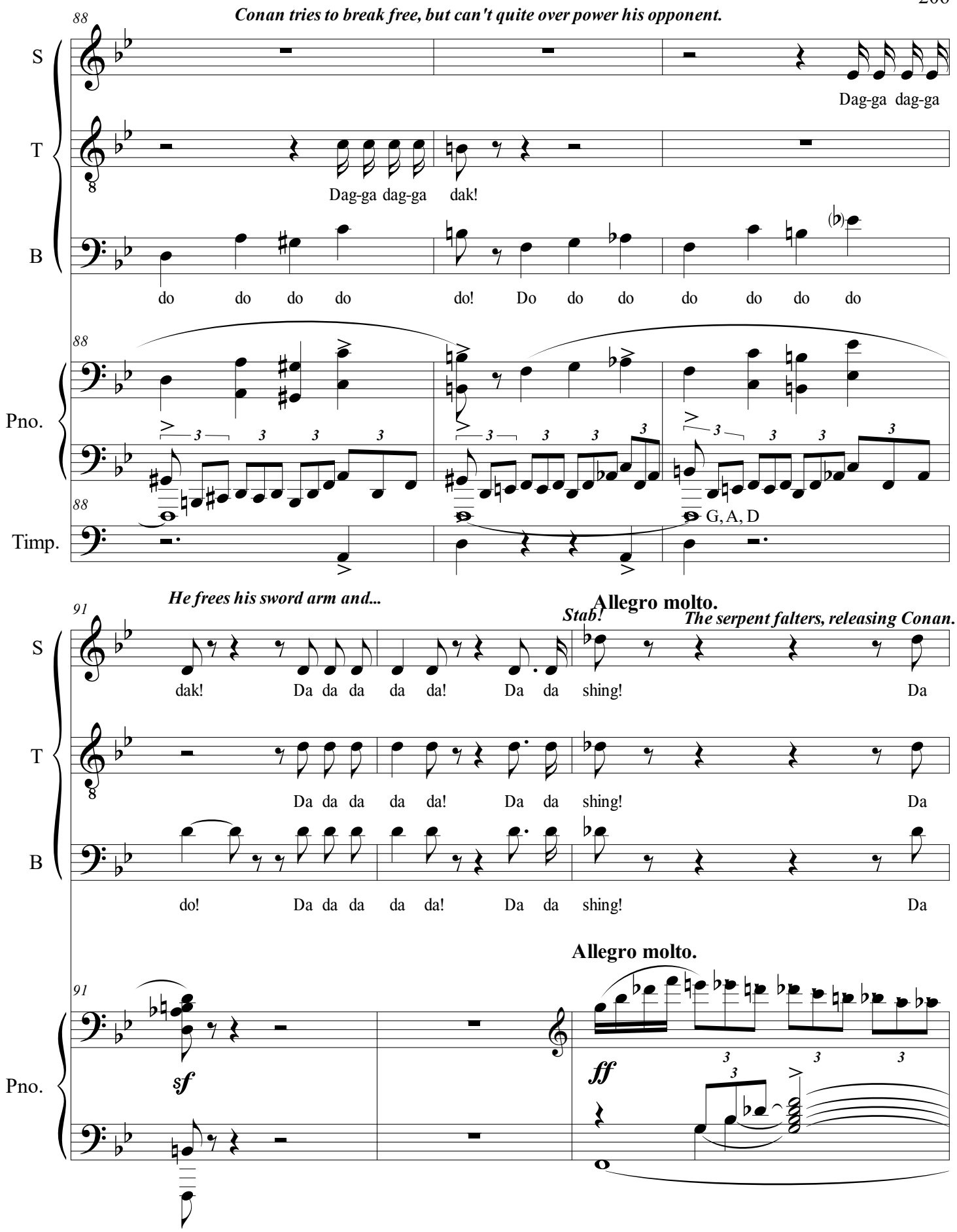
71

Pno.


Allegro molto.
The serpent reels!
It drops, as though slain!
73
S
Da da da!
S II
Da da da!
T
Da da da!
Doh doh doh!
T II
Da da da!
Doh doh doh!
B
Da da da!
Doh doh doh!
Allegro molto.
Pno.
dim.
Timp.


Conan deals the final blow and then craddles his head in relief.
Allegro non troppo.
90
76
S
Shing!
T
Shing!
B
Shing!
Pno.
p
The serpent quietly stirs...
79
Dag-ga dag-ga
sempre stacc.
Timp.
pp
mp
pp
mp


82
T
dak! Dag-ga dag-ga dak! Dag-ga dag-ga dak! Dag-ga dag-ga
Pno.
Timp.
85
mf
T
dak! Dag-ga dag-ga dak!
B
Do do do do do do do do! Do do do
Pno.
sempre stacc.
Timp.


Conan tries to break free, but can't quite over power his opponent.
S
T
B
Pno.
Timp.
Dag-ga dag-ga
Dag-ga dag-ga dak!
do do do do do! Do do do do do do do
G, A, D
He frees his sword arm and...
Allegro molto.
Stab!
The serpent falters, releasing Conan.
dak! Da da da da da! Da da shing! Da
Da da da da da! Da da shing! Da
do! Da da da da da! Da da shing! Da
sf
ff
Allegro molto.

94

S: da da da da da da da! La la,

T: da da da da da da da! La la,

B: da da da da da da da!

Pno.

97

S: Stab! shing! La la, Stab! shing! La la,

T: shing! La la, shing! La la,

B: sf shing! sf shing!

Pno.

She pulls away.

101

S: Stab! Stab! Stab! Stab! Stab!

Shing! Shing! Shing! Da da da da da da Shing! Shing! Da da da da da

T: Shing! Shing! Shing! Da da da da da da Shing! Shing! Da da da da da

B: Shing! Shing! Shing! Da da da da da da Shing! Shing! Da da da da da

Pno. 101 *sf*

103

The serpent teeters, and topples for good. It's dead.

S: *p* *cresc.* da da da da da da da da da da da da da! *pp* Shoo!

T: *p* *cresc.* da da da da da da da da da da da da da! *pp* Shoo!

B: *p* *cresc.* da da da da da da da da da da da da da! *pp* Shoo!

Pno. 103 *p* *cresc: molto* *sf*

105 CONAN *Exhalation* *a piacere* ***Conan exits in search of his friend.***

C

Whew! Qi - dan, where are you?

105

Pno.

pp *ppp*

ACT III. SCENE VI.

Another part of the Hall Madness where Kelior's stone sits atop a pedestal. Qidan enters, following the music and the light.

NO. 23 ARIA: AT LAST I'VE FOUND YOU!

Andante (♩ = 92) ***He recognizes the stone at once and approaches it in sublime disbelief.***

Pno.

p *p* *dolce espress.*

5 QIDAN **Larghetto** *p*

Q

At last I've found you! At last I've found you!

5 **Larghetto**

Pno.

pp

9

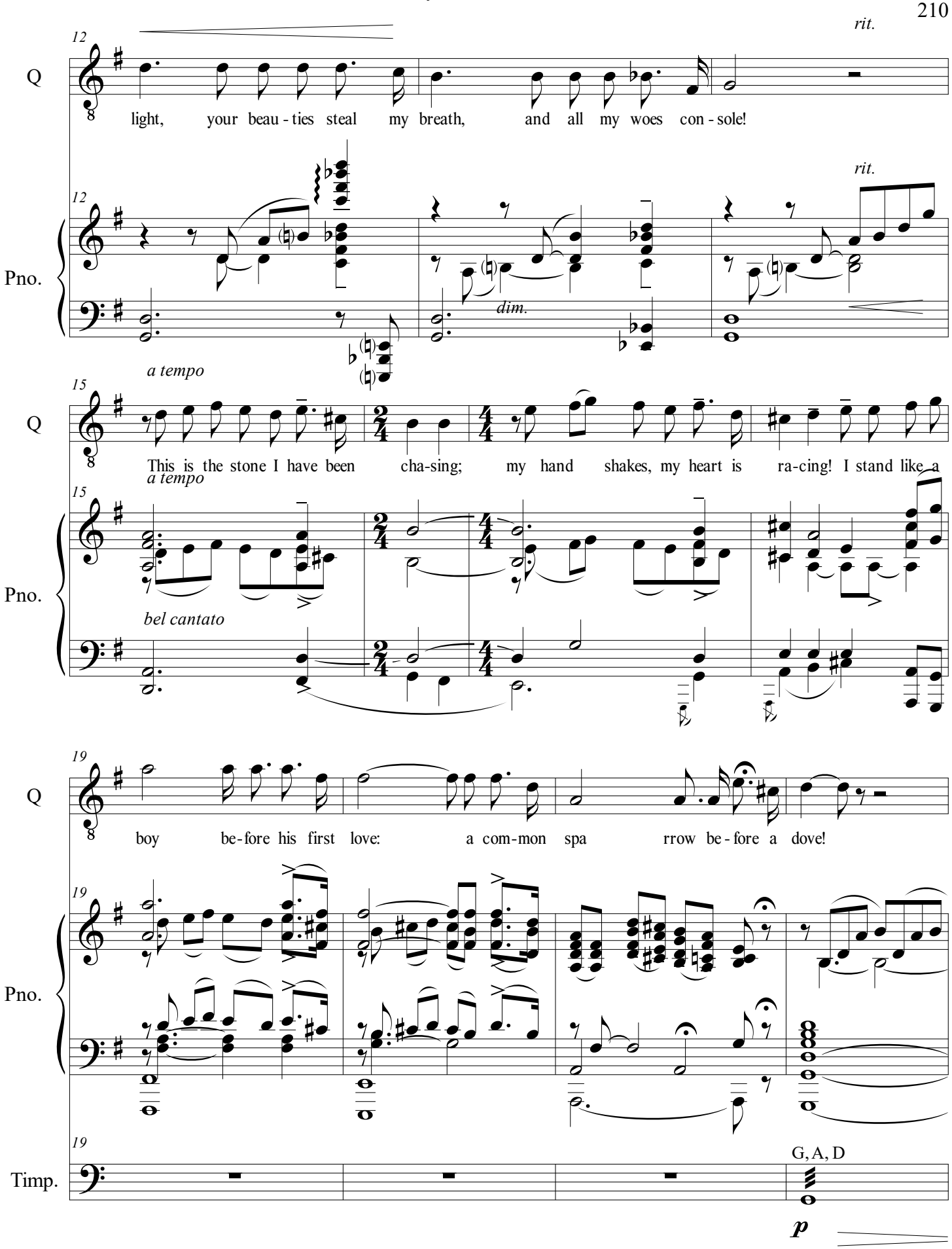
Q

Am - bi - tion of my life, ra - pture of my soul! Gor - geous de-

9

Pno.

pp *staccato*


12
Q
light, your beau - ties steal my breath, and all my woes con - sole!
rit.
Pno.
dim.
rit.
a tempo
15
Q
This is the stone I have been cha-sing; my hand shakes, my heart is ra-cing! I stand like a
a tempo
Pno.
bel cantato
19
Q
boy be-fore his first love: a com-mon spa rrow be-fore a dove!
Pno.
Timp.
G, A, D
p

23

Q

Now that I gaze u-pon this jew - el, I trem - ble like a fool!

Pno.

p

Timp.

91

con anima

Q

As if coming from the stone...

Thus, it is

S

Do not with-hold your hand in fear, for des - ti - ny de-crees that you draw near! -

Pno.

ppp

ppp

p

31

poco rit.

Q

fate that has summ - oned me! I'll seize what is mine, for it is des - ti-

poco rit.

Pno.

f

34

Q

cresc.

poco allarg.

a tempo affrett.

rall.

a tempo

ny! Des - ti - ny! Des - ti - ny!

Pno.

p

cresc: molto

poco allarg.

ff

a tempo affrett.

rall.

a tempo

Timp.

f

He touches it and a blinding light emanates from it.

38

C

CONAN

affrett.

rit.

a tempo

Then a THUD!

f offstage

Qi - dan!

When the light fades, we see that Qidan is slumped, dead upon the floor. Conan enters with the shard.

Pno.

affrett.

rit.

a tempo

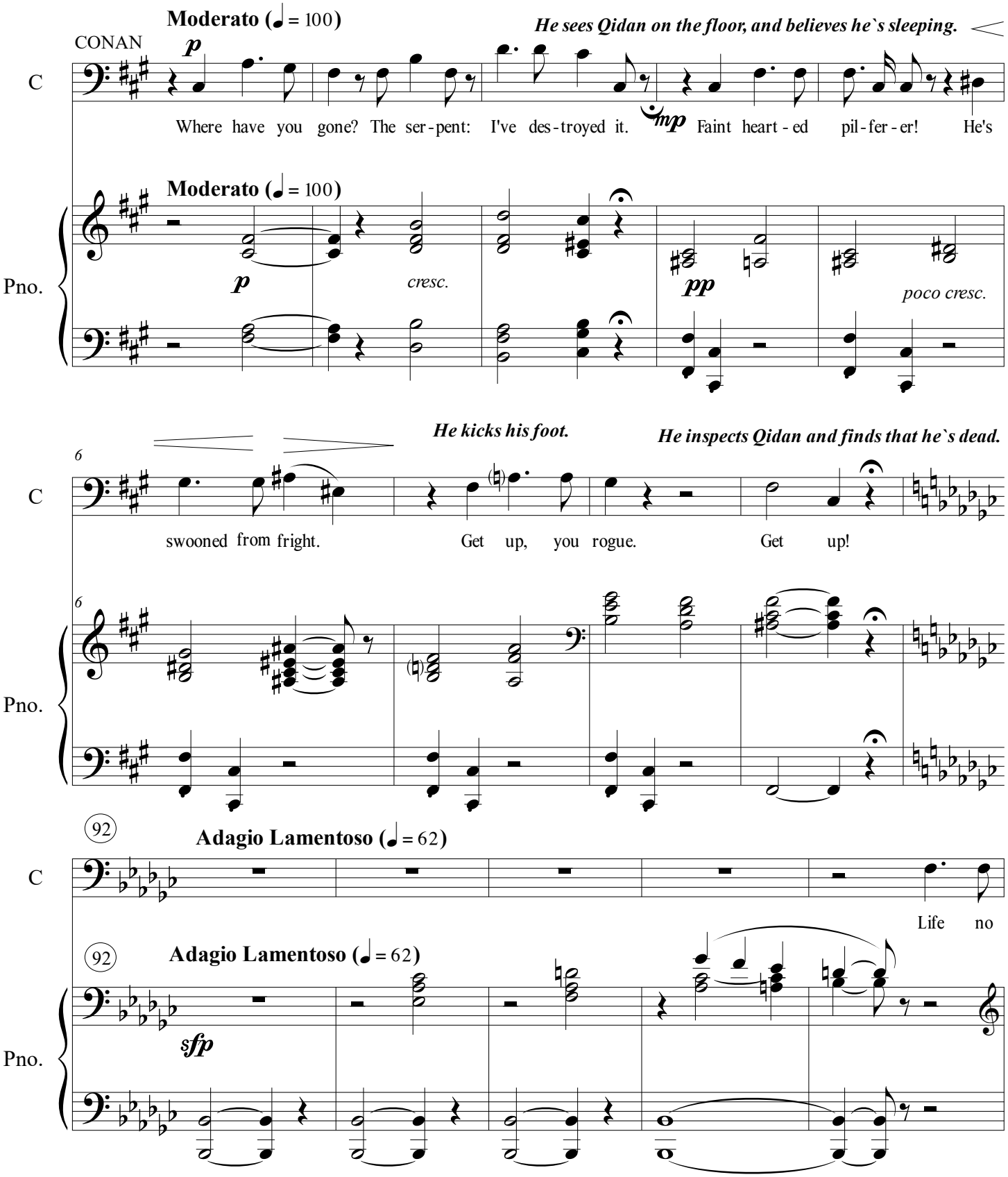
sf

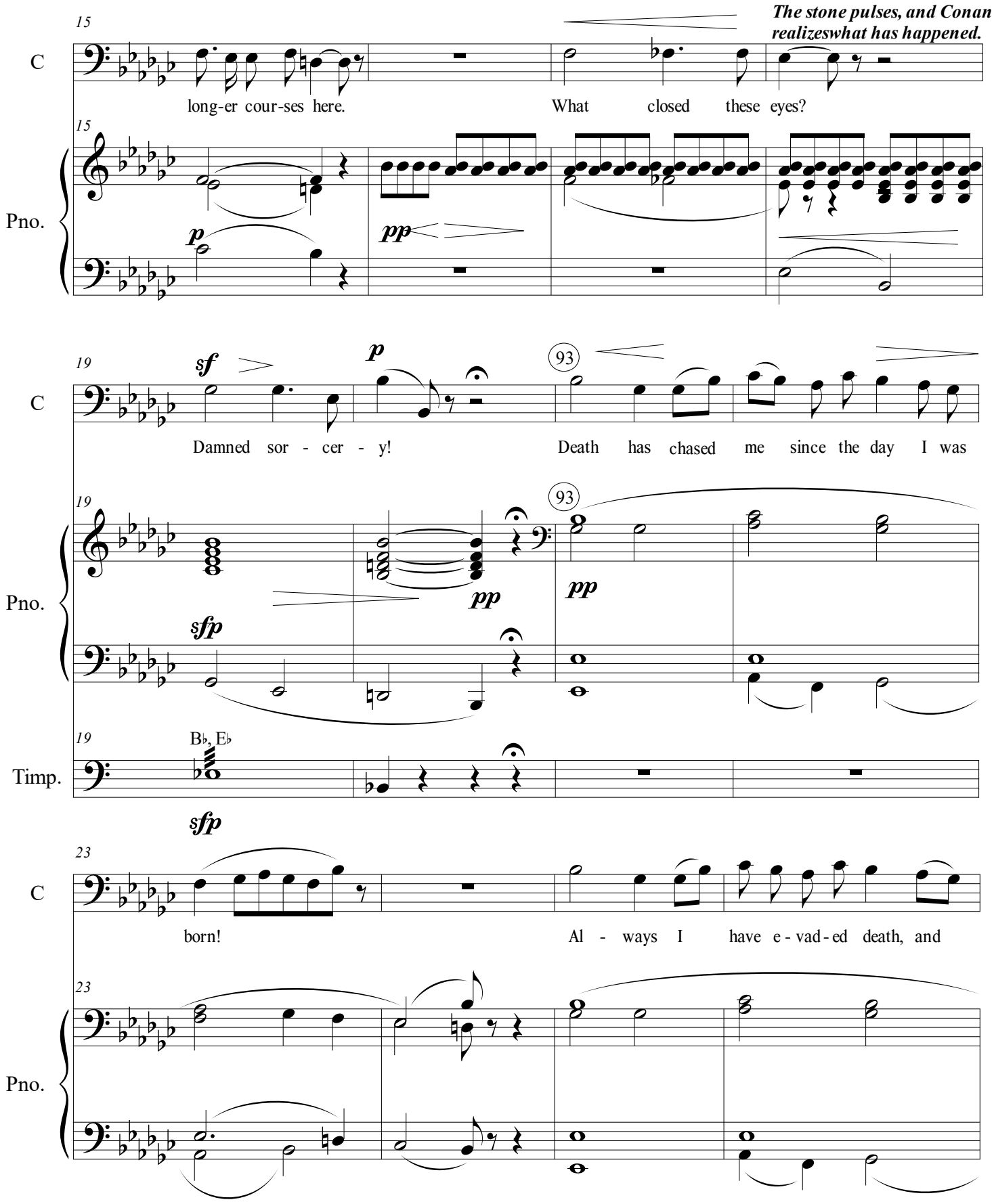
Timp.

B♭, E♭

sf

NO. 24 ARIA: DEATH HAS CHASED ME.




The stone pulses, and Conan realizeswhat has happened.
C
long-er cour-ses here.
What closed these eyes?
Pno.
p
pp
sf
p
93
Damned sor - cer - y!
Death has chased me since the day I was
pp
pp
sfp
Timp.
B♭, E♭
sfp
born!
Al - ways I have e - vad - ed death, and

27

C

cresc.

laughed him to scorn! I've dreamt of a King - dom con - quered by my own

Pno.

dim. cresc.

31

C

war - ri - ors, in my own name! To sit u - pon a throne of i - ron and

Pno.

dim. cresc.

35

C

f

gold, glis - ter - ing in fame! But not to be! No means of es -

Pno.

p cresc. dim.

39

C

cape re - main... Crom, ne - ver have

94

cresc.

Pno.

sf p cresc.

42

C

I asked for your aid, but show the way out of this do-main...

42

Pno.

dim.

pp

p

95 **Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)**

C

Death is the on - ly way, and who wor - thi - er to

95 **Andante Moderato (♩ = 72)**

Pno.

p

48

C

strike the blow than me?

48

Pno.

51

C

Thus Co - nan a - lone o - ver Co - nan can claim the vic - to -

51

Pno.

p

Appassionato (ad libitum)

rit.

54

C

ry! Death with hon - our: no bet - ter way to quit the field!

Appassionato (ad libitum)

rit.

54

Pno.

pp

colla parte.

pp

57

C

And it can nev - er be said of me that I kneeled.

57

Pno.

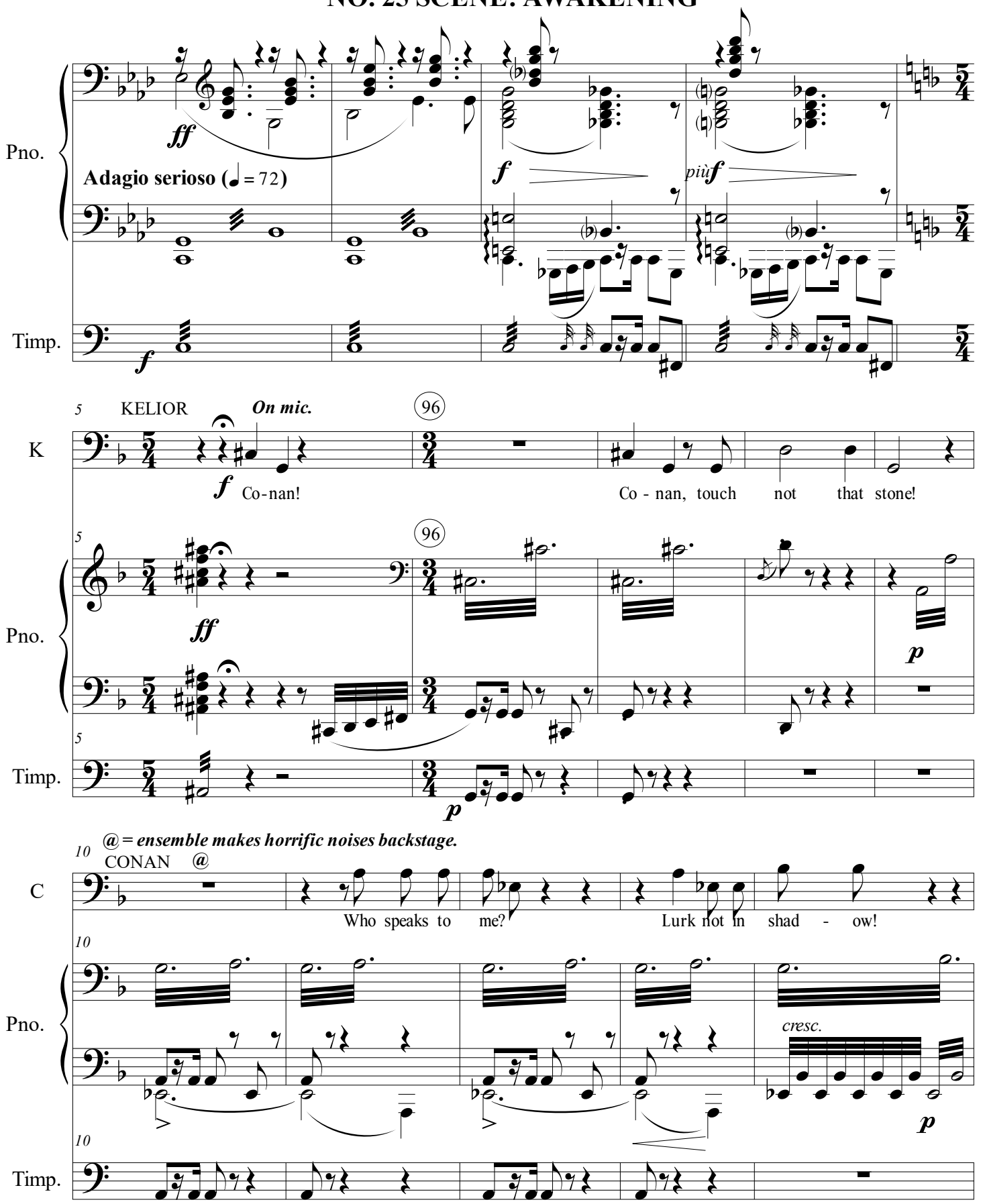
sf

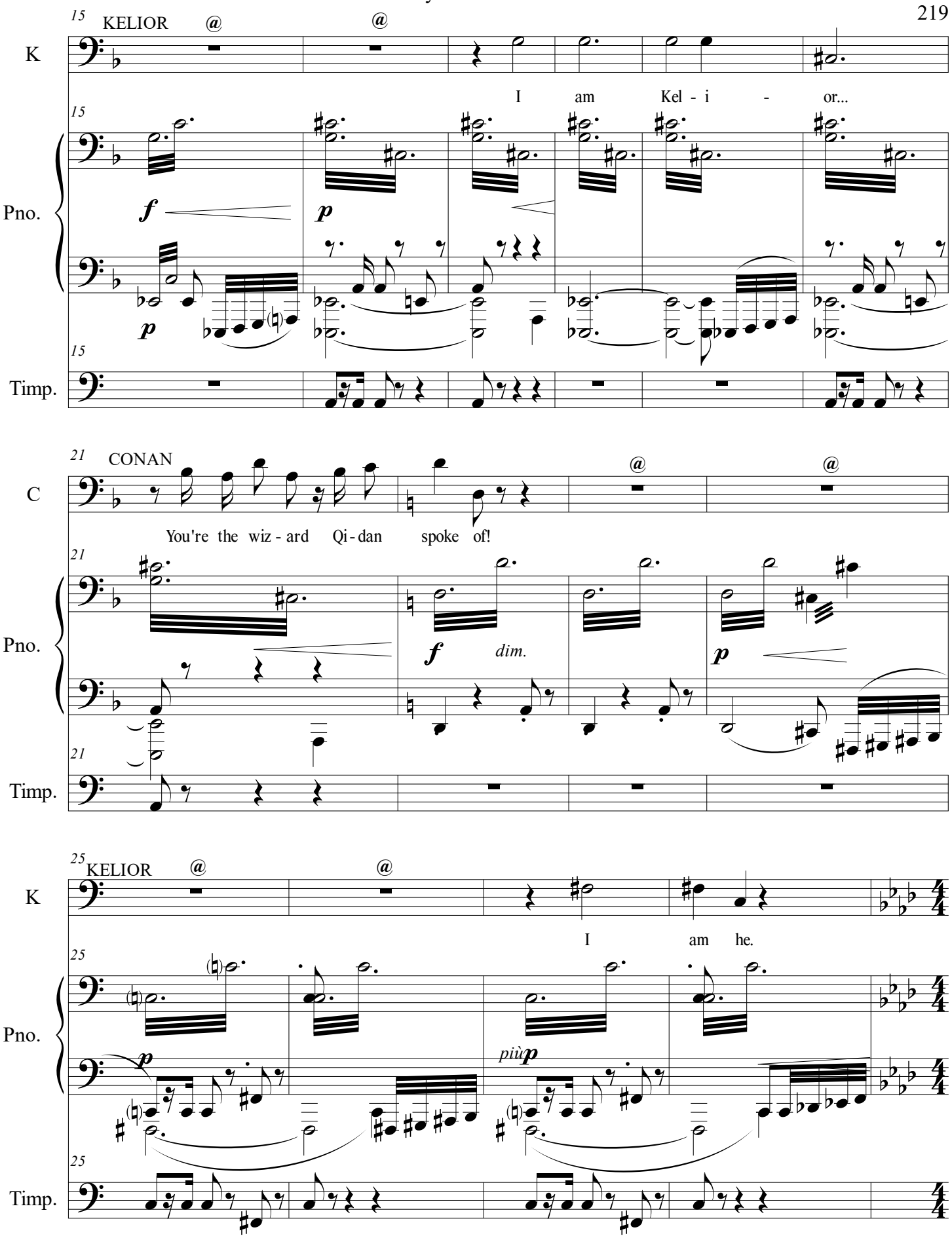
57

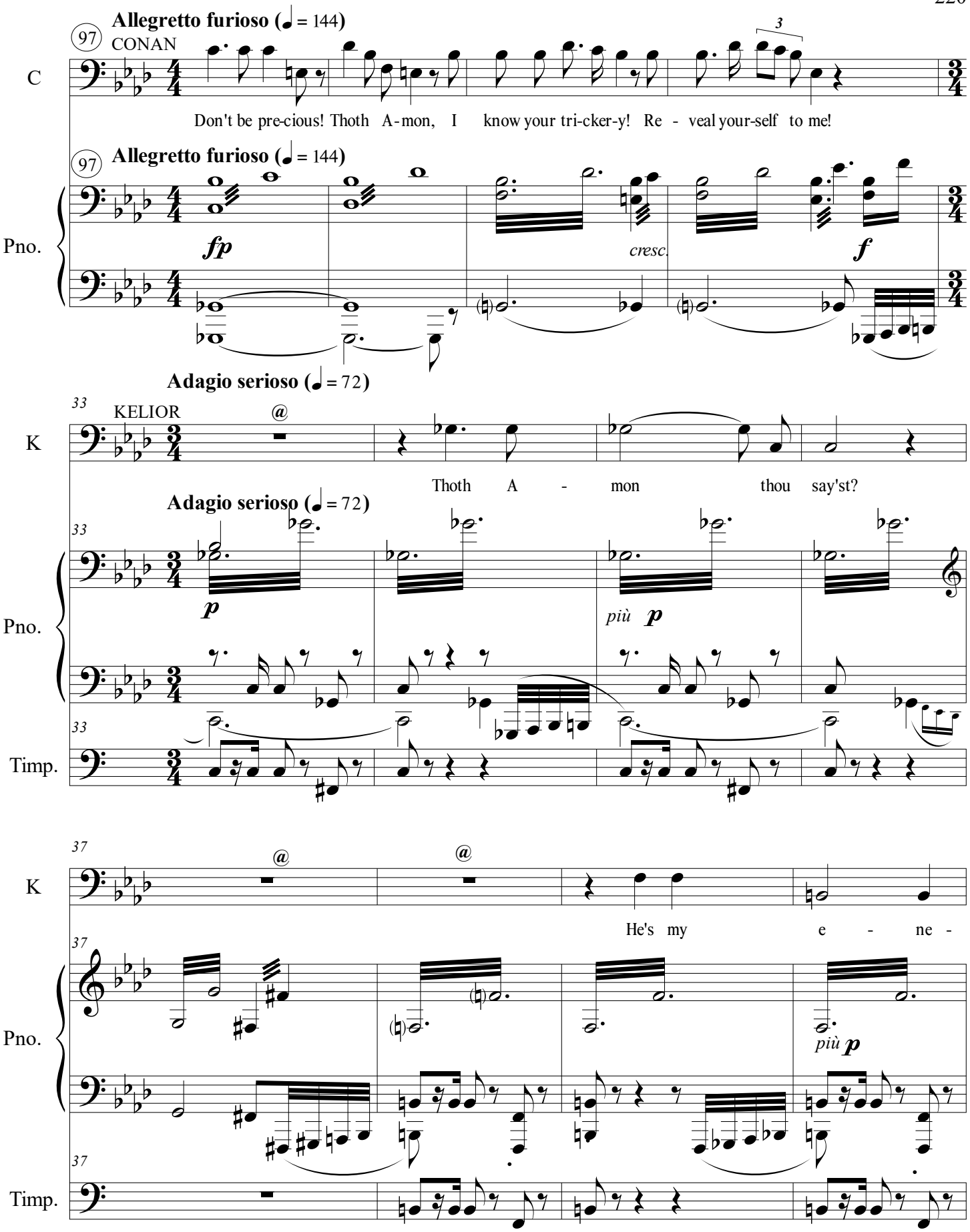
Timp.

A, B, C♯

NO. 25 SCENE: AWAKENING




15
KELIOR
K
I am Kel - i - or...
Pno.
f
p
Timp.
21
CONAN
C
You're the wiz - ard Qi - dan spoke of!
f
dim.
p
25
KELIOR
I am he.
più p


97
Allegretto furioso (♩ = 144)
CONAN
C
Don't be pre-cious! Thoth A-mon, I know your tri-cker-y! Re - veal your-self to me!
Pno.
fp
cresc.
f
Adagio serioso (♩ = 72)
33
KELIOR
K
Thoth A - mon thou say'st?
p
più p
Timp.
37
He's my e - ne -
più p

41

K

my. I am weak yet... but

Pno.

pp

Timp.

45

K

I will show my - self!

Pno.

pp

più p

Timp.

Allegretto (♩ = 120)

50

CONAN

C

What trea - cher - y a - waits me? First serp - ents, and now

Allegretto (♩ = 120)

Pno.

f

f

dim.

53

C

this? Some an - cient wiz - ard? This place is hell!

53

Pno.

p *cresc.* *sf* *p*

Kelior materializes. He examines himself. Off mic.

98

KELIOR

K

Ah! How long have I been lost? I'm

98

Pno.

61

K

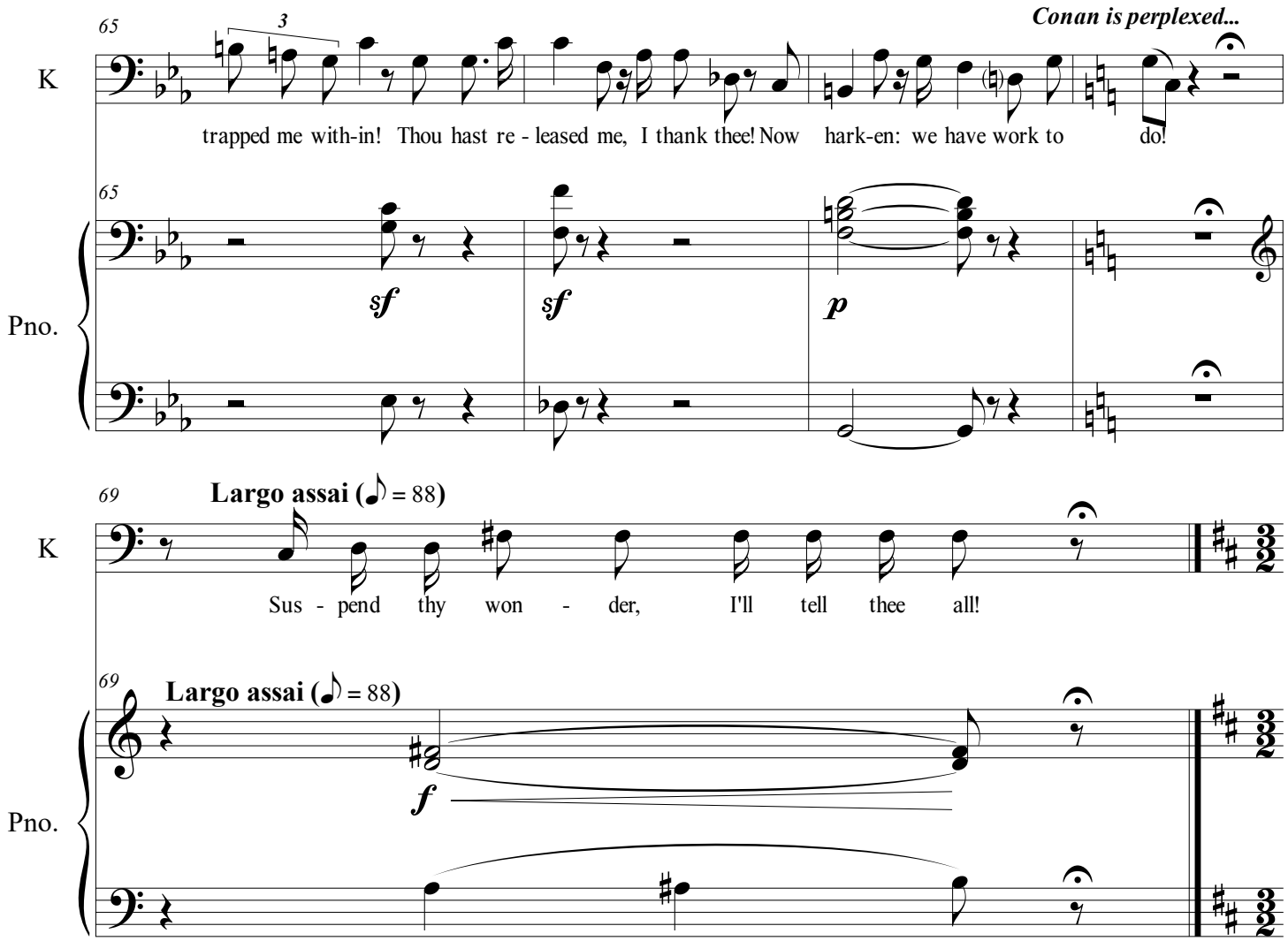
frail! My form is eth - e - re-al... The ser-pent thou slew-est

recit.

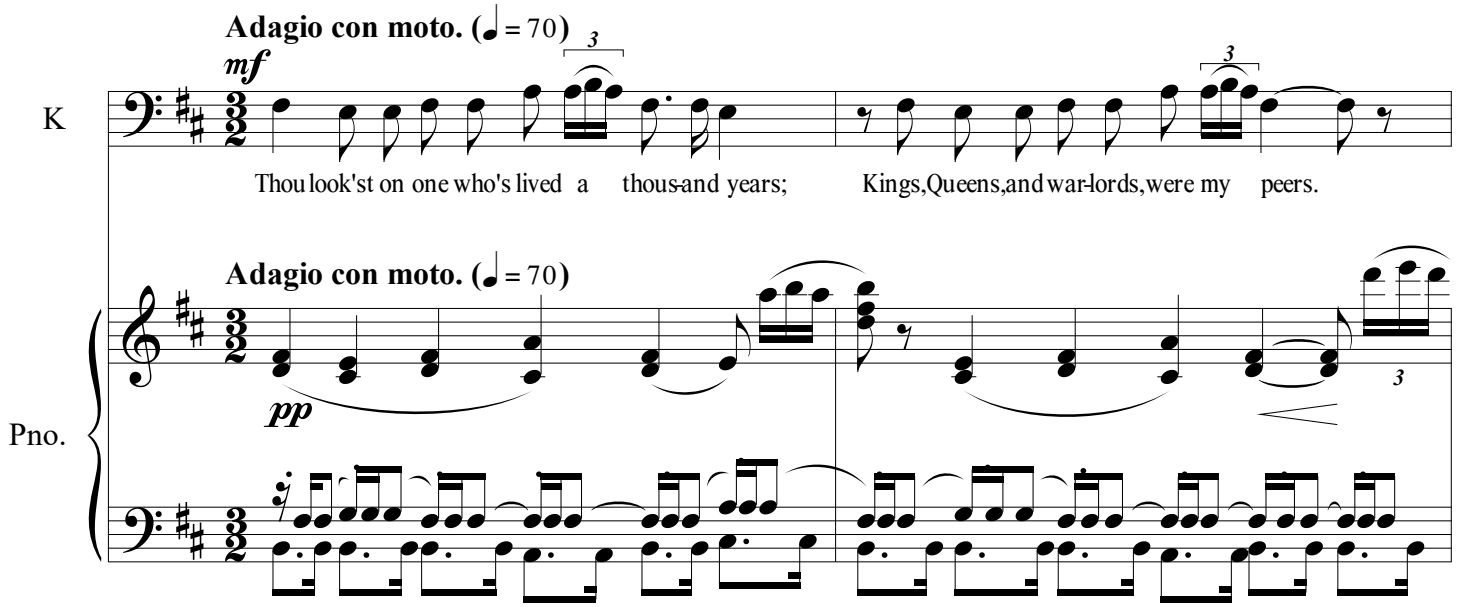
61

Pno.

poco cresc. *p* *p*



NO. 26 ARIA AND DUET: VENGEANCE!



K

I prac-tice mag-ic, this is true; But on-ly light arts I con - strue.

legatiss

Pno.

K

But my fall came in a ci - vil con - test: War-lord Hat - tu sought a roy - al crest;

Pno.

pp

K

più f

I aid - ded Hat - tu with my pow - er;

Pno.

p mf p

K

He stormed the town, and seized his dow - er.

Pno.

p mf p

K

Koth fell with pro- mi- ses of plun - der! Too late I re - a - lized my blund - der!

Pno.

pp

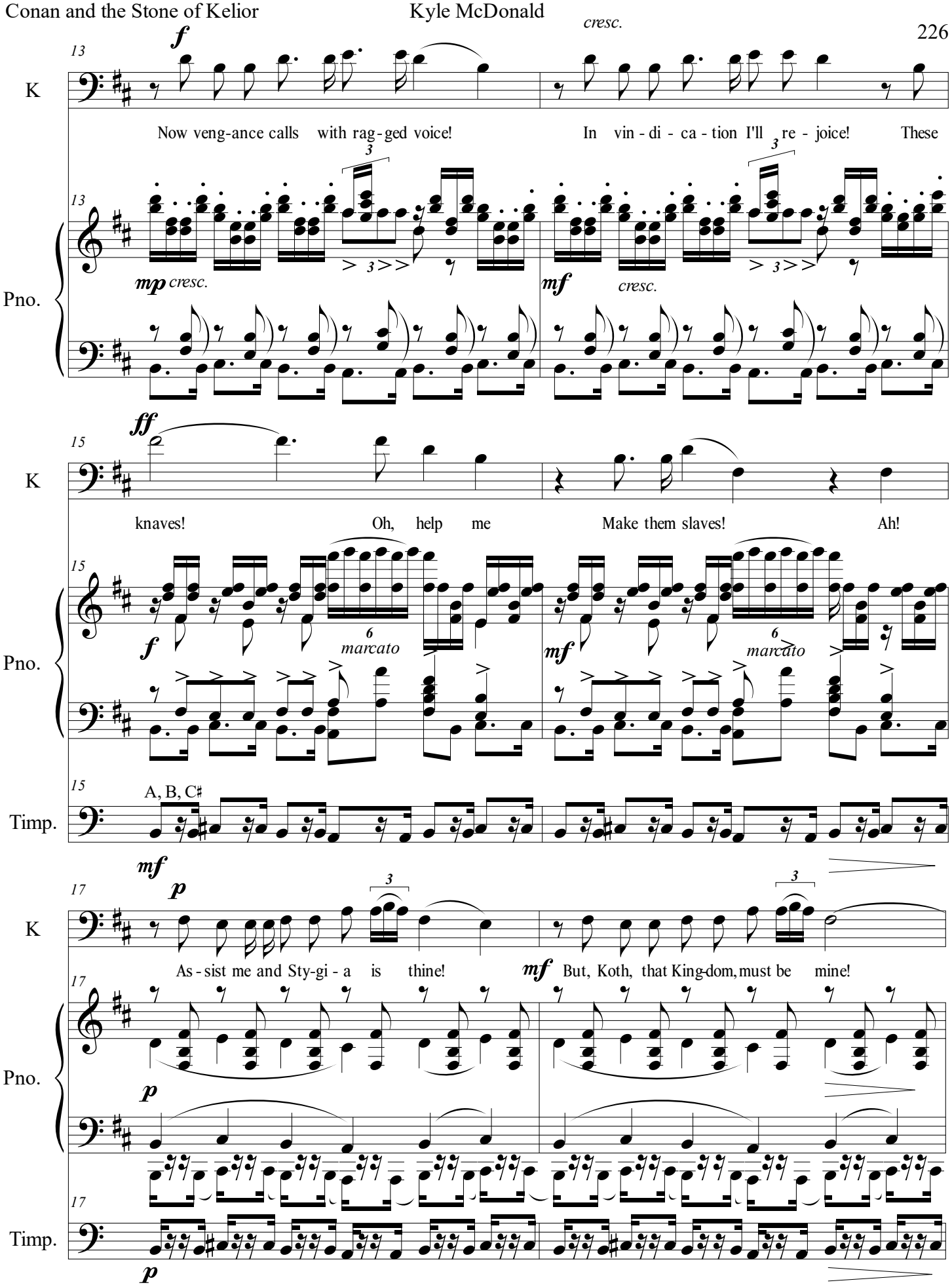
poco a poco cresc.

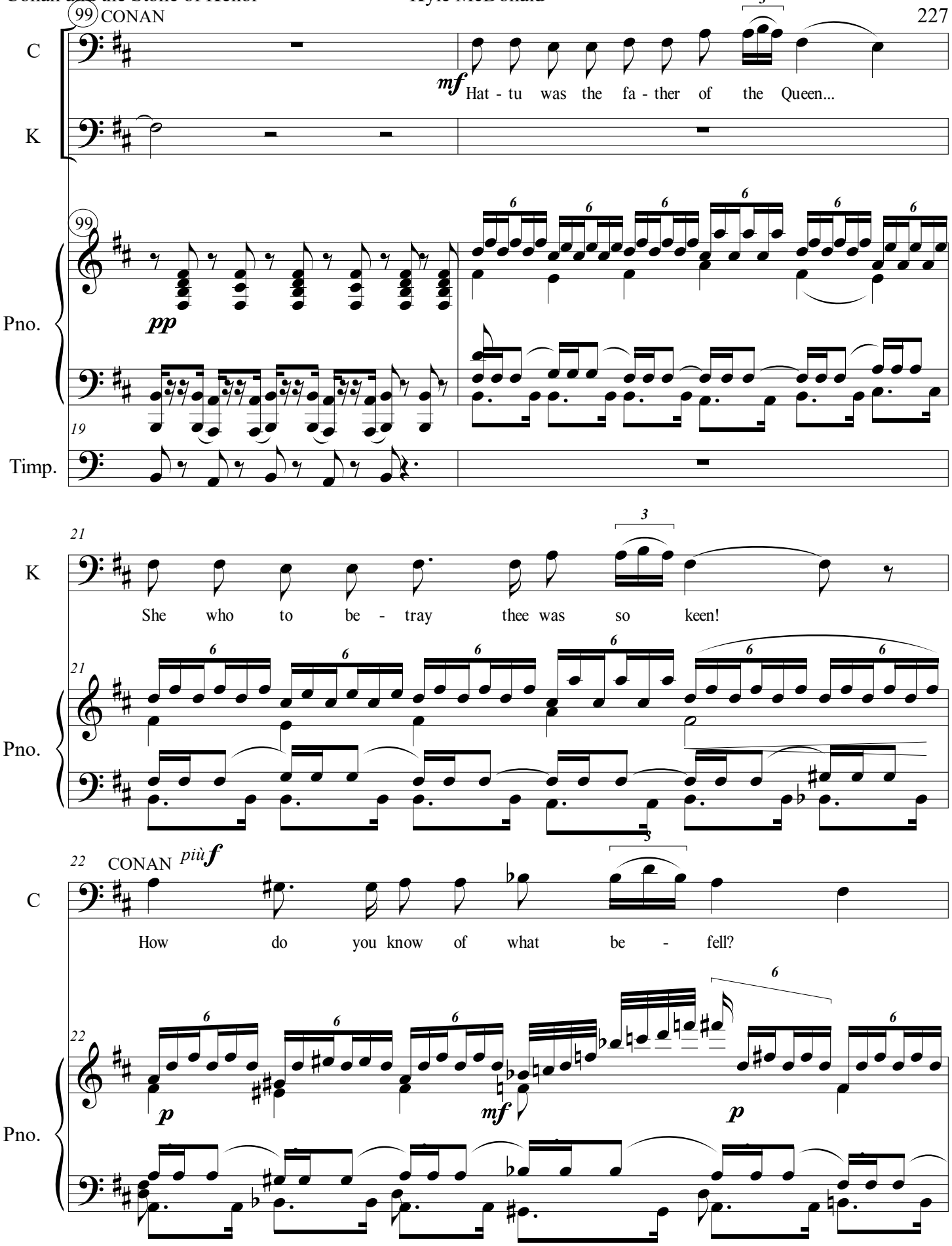
K

Hat - tu, fear-ful of my strength, be-trayed me! Then to Thoth A-mon he re layed me!

Pno.

p poco cresc.


13
K
f
cresc.
Now veng-ance calls with rag-ged voice!
In vin-di-ca-tion I'll re-joice!
These
Pno.
mp cresc.
mf cresc.
15
K
ff
knaves!
Oh, help me
Make them slaves!
Ah!
Pno.
f
mf
marcato
Timp.
A, B, C♯
17
K
mf
p
As-sist me and Sty-gi-a is thine!
But, Koth, that King-dom, must be mine!
Pno.
Timp.


99 CONAN
C
mf
Hat - tu was the fa - ther of the Queen...
K
99
Pno.
pp
19
Timp.
21
K
She who to be - tray thee was so keen!
21
Pno.
22 CONAN
più f
C
How do you know of what be - fell?
22
p
mf
p
Pno.

23

C

Some re - lic or some gnost - ic spell?

23

Pno.

p *mf* *p*

24 KELIOR

K

What lit - tle strength re-mained to me I used the out - side world to see!

24

Pno.

f *poco a poco cresc.*

26 CONAN

C

None shall res-cue her from mis - er-y!

K

f

Break thy wrath up-on our ri - vals' heads!

26

Pno.

p *poco cresc.*

28

C

cresc.

I'll leave their corp - ses blood-y shreds! These

f

K

We'll as - cend their thrones in their steads! These

28

Pno.

mp *cresc.* *mf* *cresc.*

30

C

ff

knaves! Oh, I'll help make them slaves! Ah!

K

ff

knaves!

30

Pno.

f *marcato* *mf* *marcato*

30

Timp.

mf

K

Thy re - ward shall be forth-com - ing, friend! Thy faith and val-our I co - mmend!

Pno.

p

Timp.

p *Kelior weakens and begins to fade a little.*

K

Pno.

pp

Timp.

G♯, C♯

Adagio (♩ = 70)

NO. 27: ESCAPE!

CONAN

C

You fal - ter

KELIOR

K

Too much have I ex-er - ted my - self. O - ther mat-ters

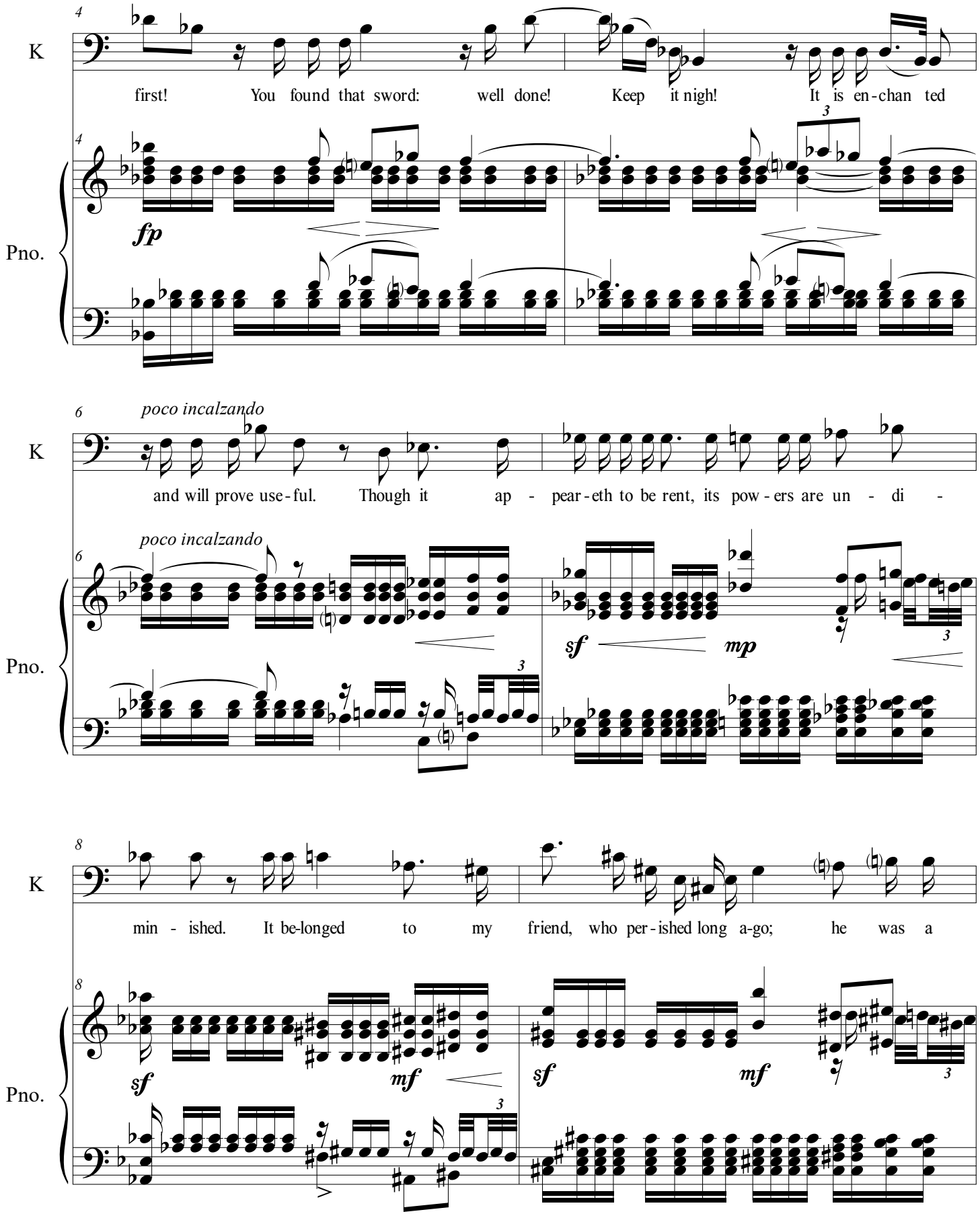
Adagio (♩ = 70)

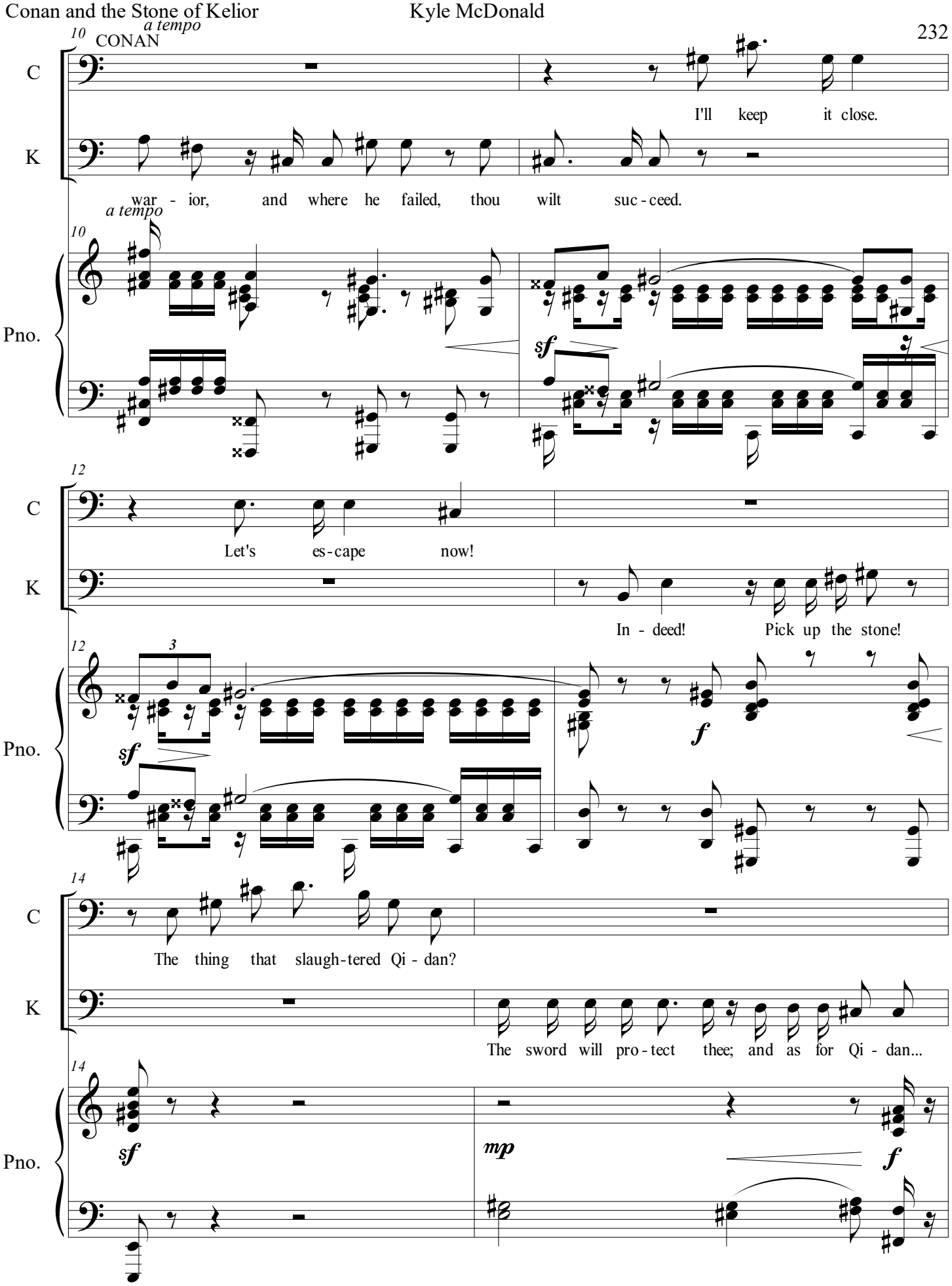
Pno.

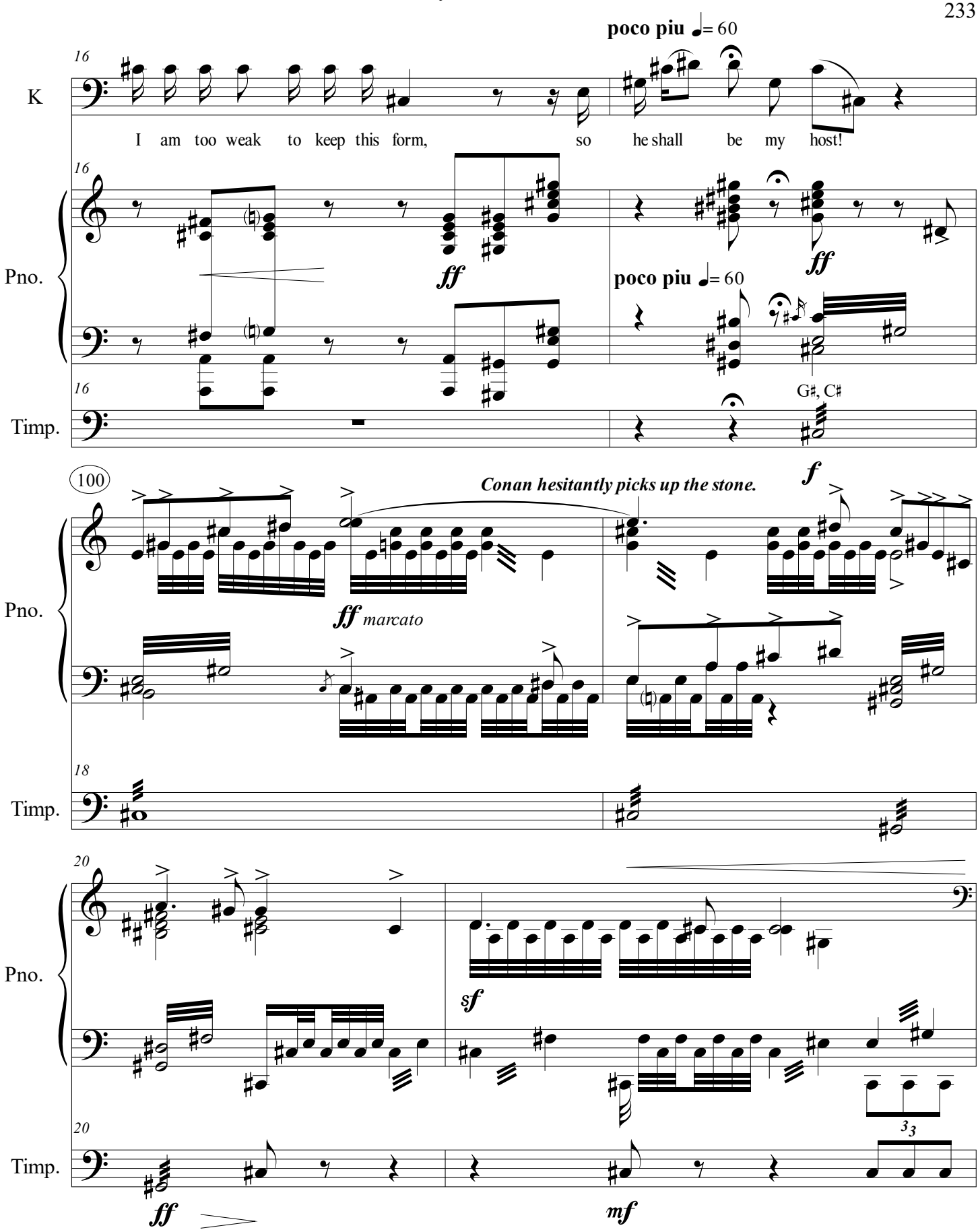
p

p *cresc.*

mp


K
first! You found that sword: well done! Keep it nigh! It is en-chan ted
Pno.
fp
poco incalzando
and will prove use-ful. Though it ap - pear-eth to be rent, its pow-ers are un - di -
sf
mp
min - ished. It be-longed to my friend, who per-ished long a-go; he was a
mf


10
a tempo
CONAN
C
I'll keep it close.
K
war - ior, and where he failed, thou wilt suc - ceed.
Pno.
sf
12
Let's es - cape now!
In - deed! Pick up the stone!
3
f
14
The thing that slaugh - tered Qi - dan?
The sword will pro - tect thee; and as for Qi - dan...
mp


poco piu ♩= 60
16
K
I am too weak to keep this form, so he shall be my host!
Pno.
ff
poco piu ♩= 60
ff
Timp.
G♯, C♯
100
Conan hesitantly picks up the stone.
f
ff marcato
18
20
sf
mf
ff

He then puts it in a satchel he finds on Qidan.

22 CONAN

C

Sor - ry my friend.

Pno.

mf *dim.*

Timp.

24 *dim.*

C

You were so close. What do you mean he's your host?

Pno.

(dim.) *p*

Timp.

A♭, E♭ *pp*

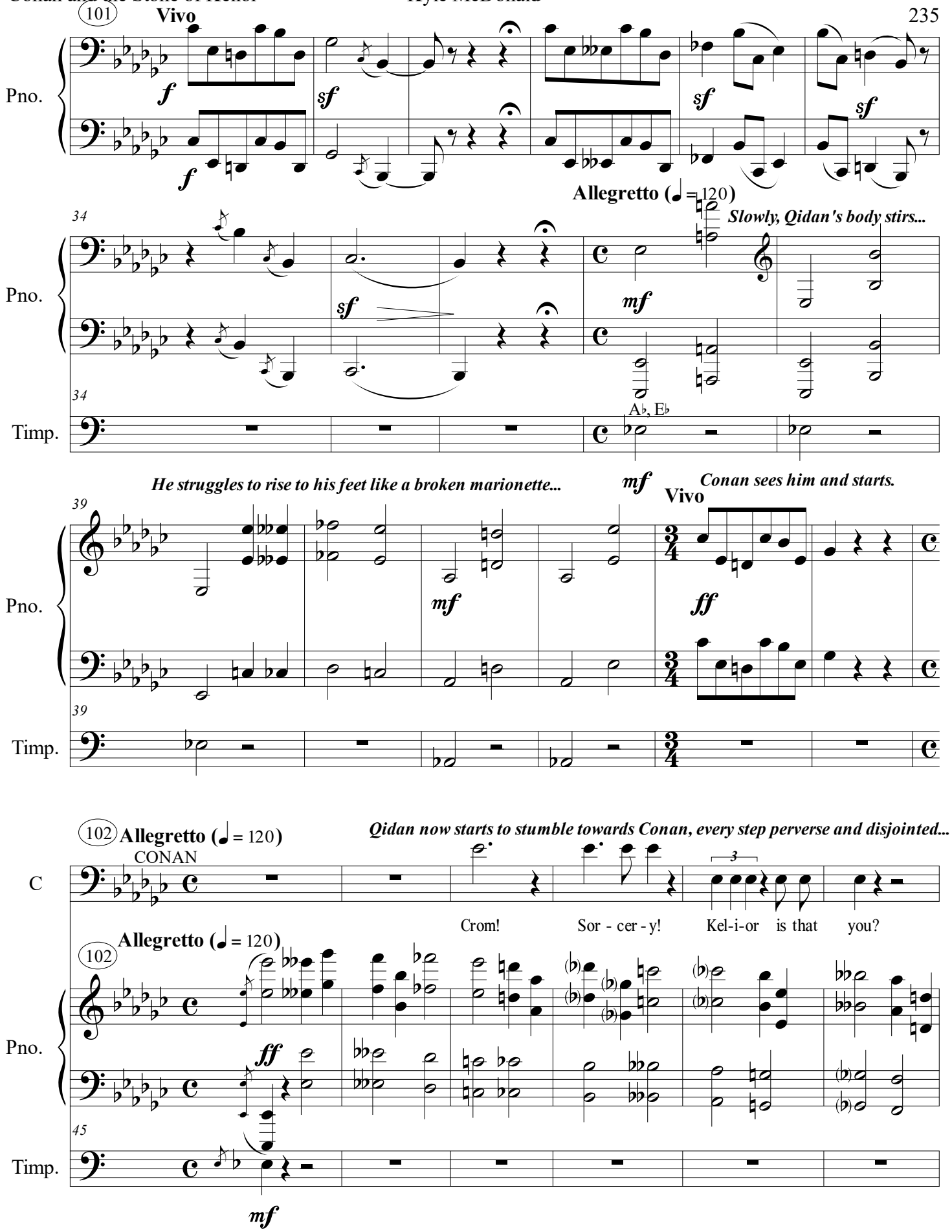
Peliath disappears as he laughs, his ominous mirth echoing throughout the halls of madness. Conan, bewildered, looks around on guard.

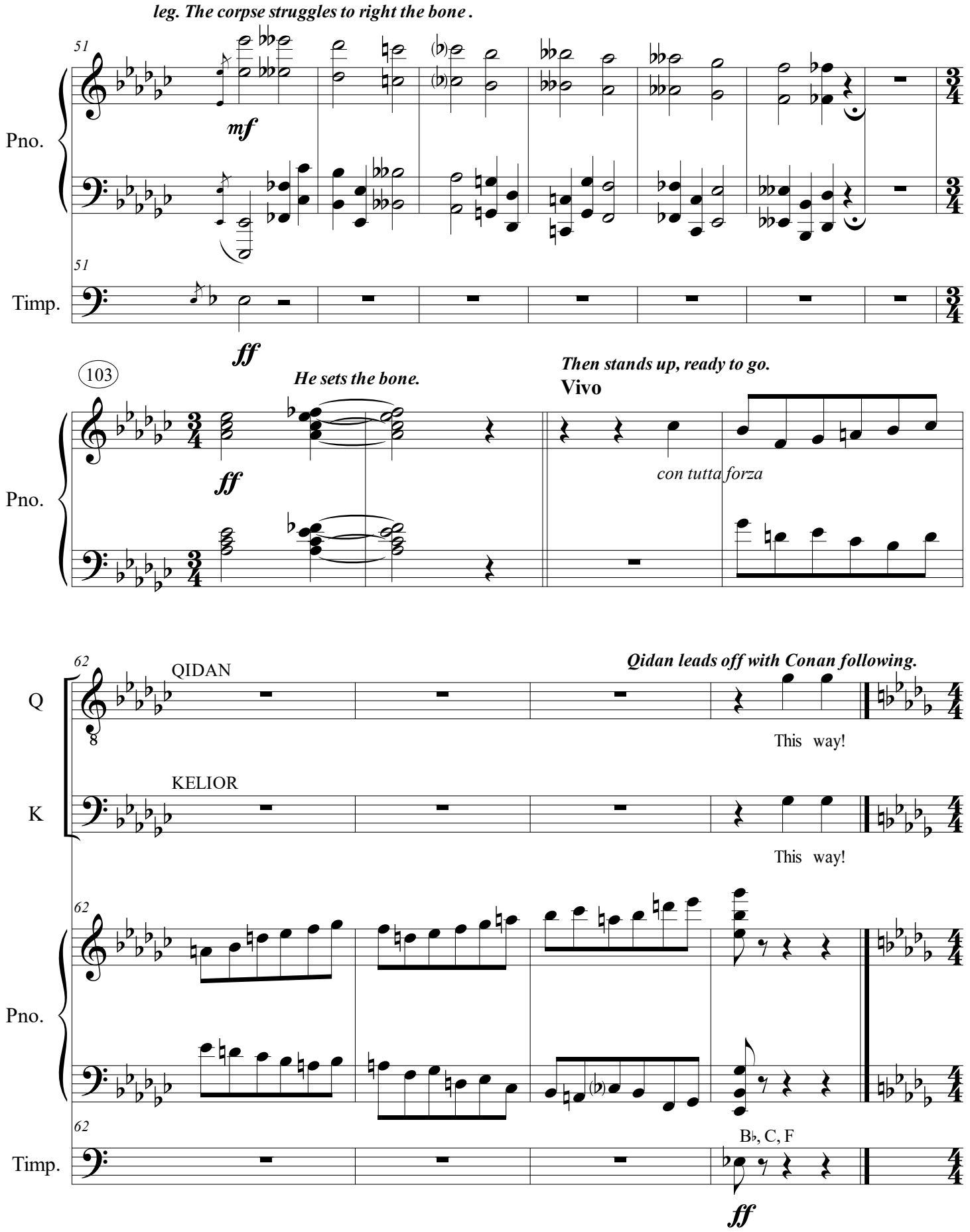
26

Pno.

pp

Allegro (♩ = 144)


101
Vivo
Pno.
f
sf
Allegretto (♩ = 120)
Slowly, Qidan's body stirs...
mf
34
Timp.
A♭, E♭
He struggles to rise to his feet like a broken marionette...
Conan sees him and starts.
Vivo
ff
39
102
Allegretto (♩ = 120)
Qidan now starts to stumble towards Conan, every step perverse and disjointed...
CONAN
C
Crom!
Sor - cer - y!
Kel-i-or
is that
you?
3
45


Qidan's cadaver slowly chases the disgusted Conan around the stage... until he takes step and breaks his leg. The corpse struggles to right the bone .
51
Pno.
mf
Timp.
ff
103
He sets the bone.
ff
Then stands up, ready to go.
Vivo
con tutta forza
62
QIDAN
Q
This way!
KELIOR
K
This way!
Pno.
Timp.
B♭, C, F
ff

ACT IV. SCENE I.

The gates of Koth. The remnants of the army lead by the Scout march to the gates where Harapshili stands.

NO. 28 SCENE: SHATTERED, BATTERED, AND SCATTERED

Adagio con moto. (♩ = 76)

SCOUT

SC: *p* Home ward this de - feat-ed force re - turns, sha - tered; By the Sty-gian ar-my were we

S: *p* Home ward this de- feat-ed force re -turns, sha - tered; By the Sty-gian ar-my were we

T: *p* Home ward this de- feat-ed force re -turns, sha - tered; By the Sty-gian ar-my were we

B: *p* Home ward this de - feat-ed force re - turns, sha - tered; By the Sty-gian ar-my were we

Pno. **Adagio con moto.** (♩ = 76) *sfp*

7 *cresc.*

SC: ba - ttered; we were rou - ted and so we sca - ttered...

S: ba - ttered; we were rou - ted and so we sca - ttered...

T: ba - ttered; we were rou - ted and so we sca - ttered...

B: ba - ttered; we were rou - ted and so we sca - ttered...

Pno. *cresc.*

Allegro molto ♩= 164

HARAPSHILI

104

H

f

How! The Sty - gi - ans as - sault - ed you? How

Allegro molto ♩= 164

104

Pno.

ff *dim.* *pp*

11

B♭, C, F

Timp.

f

17

H

did they know that we were march - ing?

17

Pno.

mf

22

H

Re -

22

Pno.

22

Timp.

p

26

H

port to me Cap - tain Shem! Why do you

26

Pno.

p

26

G, C, D

Timp.

32

H

hold your tongue? Your Queen re - qui - res your re -

32

Pno.

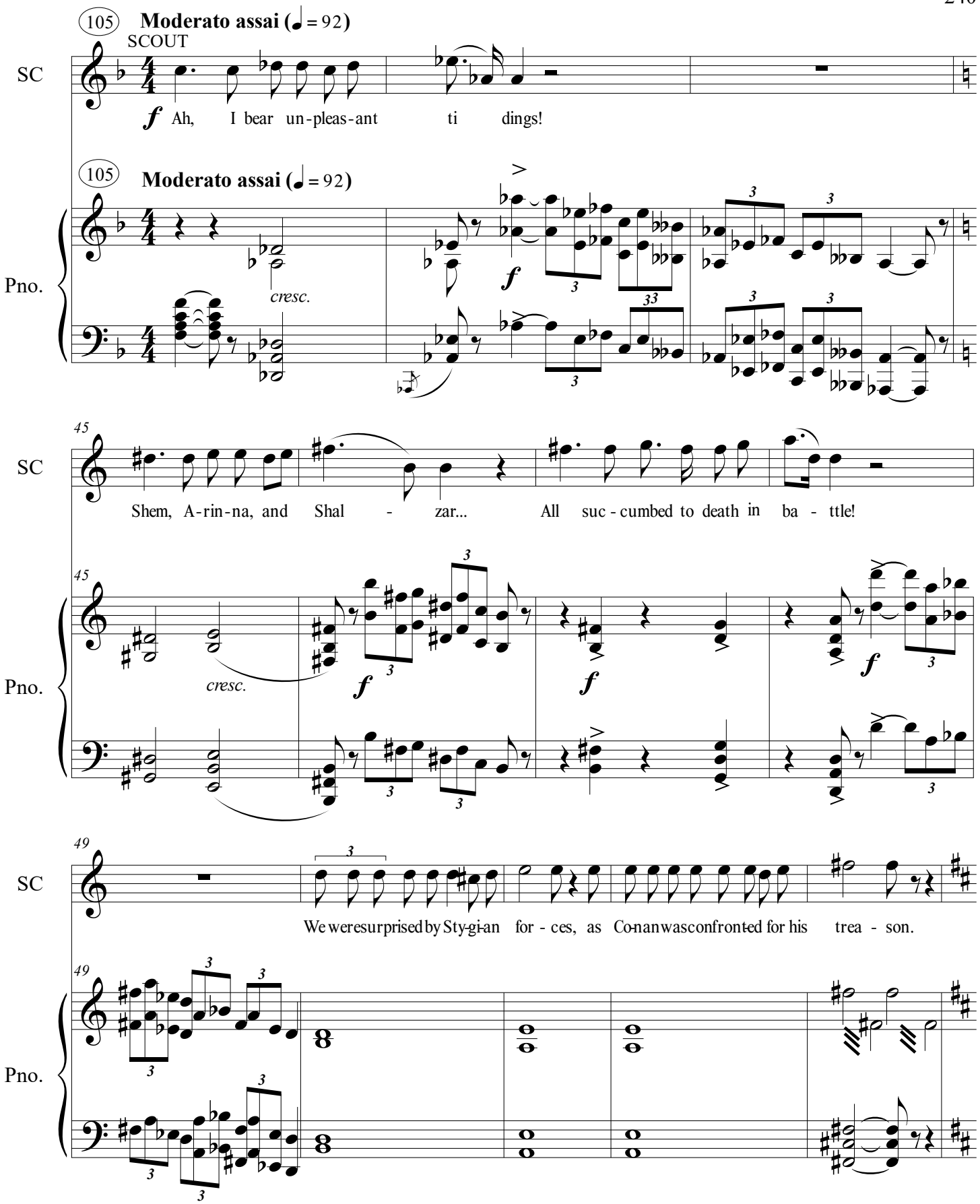
37

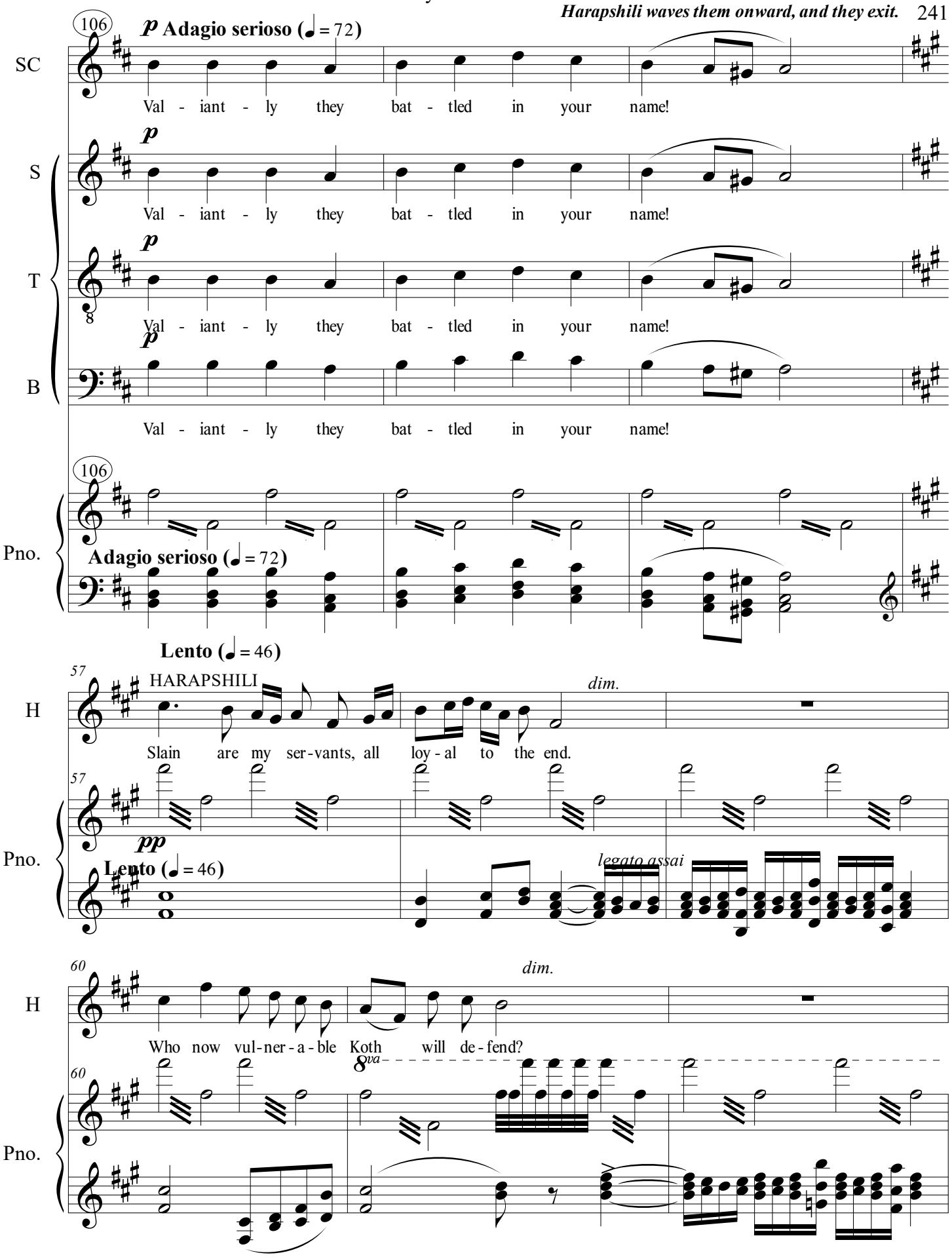
H

port! Where are my off - i - cers, I say?

37

Pno.


105
Moderato assai (♩ = 92)
SCOUT
SC
f Ah, I bear un-pleas-ant ti dings!
105
Moderato assai (♩ = 92)
Pno.
cresc.
f
45
SC
Shem, A-rin-na, and Shal - zar... All suc-cumbed to death in ba - ttle!
45
Pno.
cresc.
f
f
f
49
SC
We were surprised by Sty-gi-an for-ces, as Co-nan was confron-ted for his trea - son.
49
Pno.


Harapshili waves them onward, and they exit.
106
p Adagio serioso (♩ = 72)
SC
Val - iant - ly they bat - tled in your name!
S
Val - iant - ly they bat - tled in your name!
T
Val - iant - ly they bat - tled in your name!
B
Val - iant - ly they bat - tled in your name!
Pno.
Adagio serioso (♩ = 72)
Lento (♩ = 46)
57
HARAPSHILI
H
Slain are my ser-vants, all loy-al to the end.
dim.
pp
legato assai
60
Who now vul-ner-a-ble Koth will de-fend?
8va

63

H

dim.

Gui - dance e - ludes me; the o - ra - cle has been mute...

Pno.

(8va)

legato

66

H

Will Sty - gi - a a - ttack us? Did the Cim - mer - i - an sur-

Pno.

(8va)

69

H

dim.

vive his pur-suit? Al - though trea-cher-y he did con - nive,

Pno.

73

H

dim.

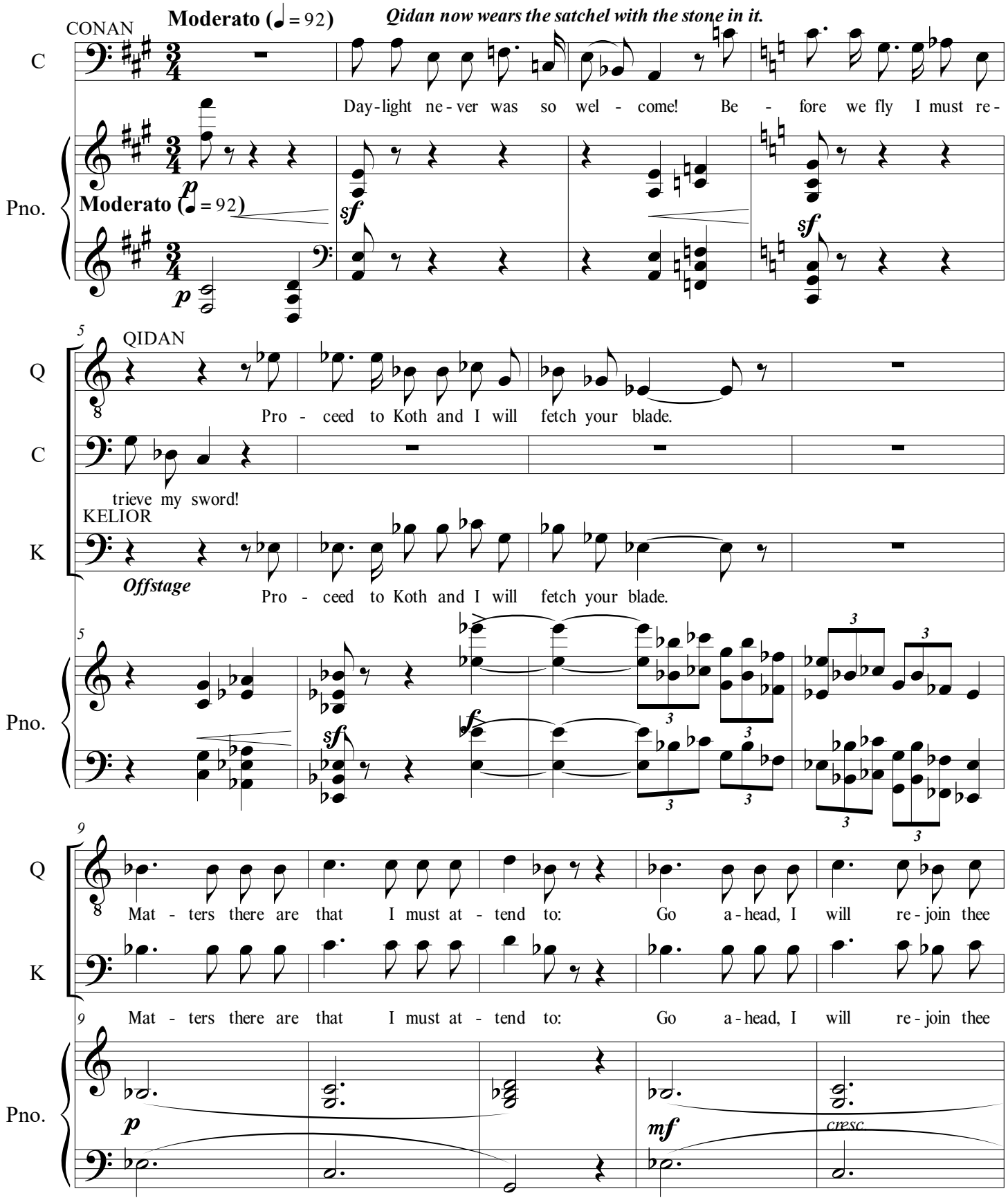
my heart hopes that he is yet a - live!

Pno.

ACT IV. SCENE II.

Palace of Stygia. Conan and Qidan enter. Kelior is offstage on mic.

NO. 29 SCENE AND DUET: RECKONING



14

Conan nods and dashes off.

Q

short - ly. Thoth A - mon at last, I shall have veng - eance!

K

short - ly. Thoth A - mon at last, I shall have veng - eance!

Pno.

Thoth-Amon, with Conan's sword in hand, enters; Kelior/Qidan limps aside to hide in the shadows.

107 **Larghetto (♪ = 156)**

THOTH-AMON

TH-A

Where is this bar-bar-i-an?

Pno.

Larghetto (♪ = 156)

23

TH-A

Has he fall-en prey to the loath-some hor - ors of that pit? I

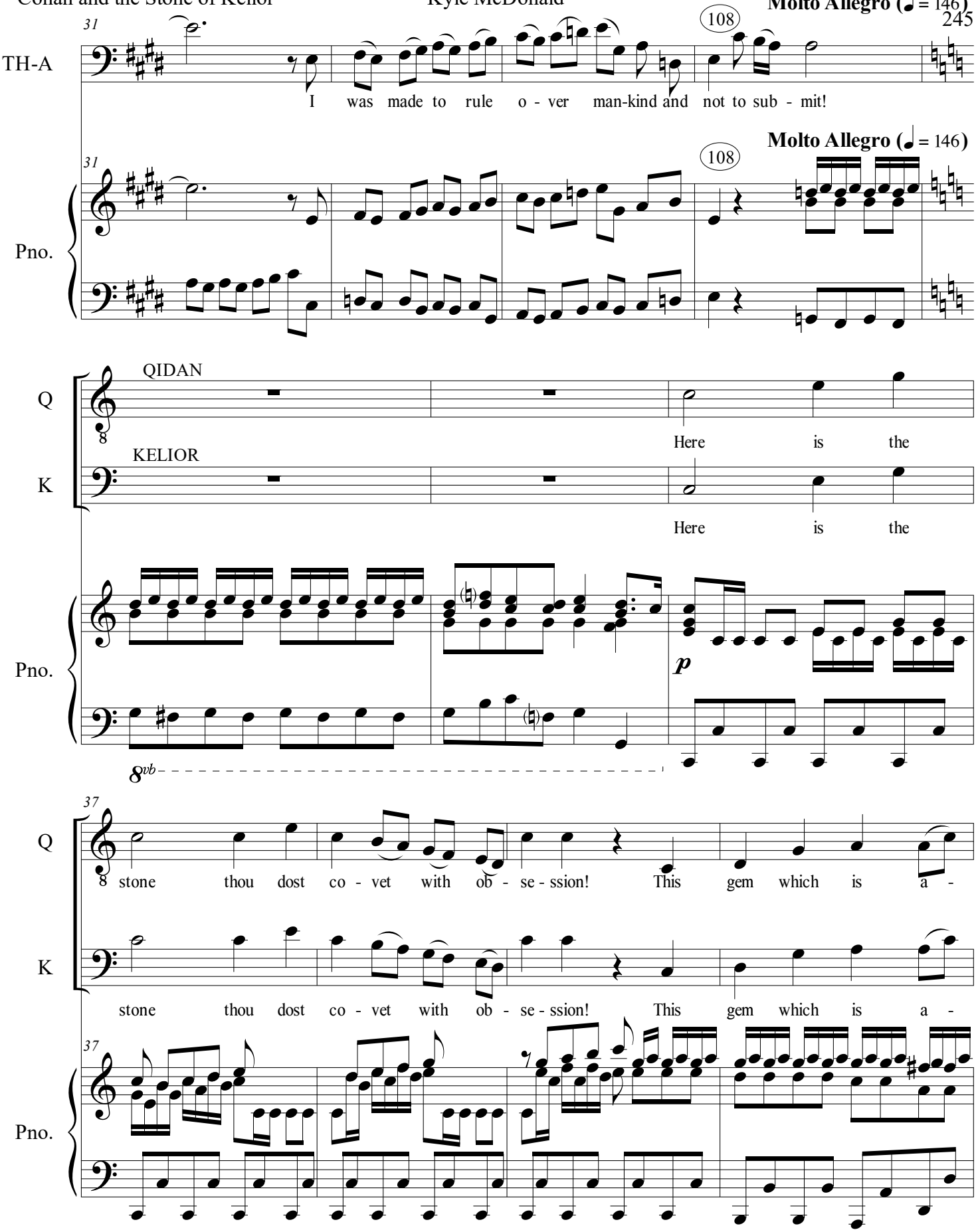
Pno.

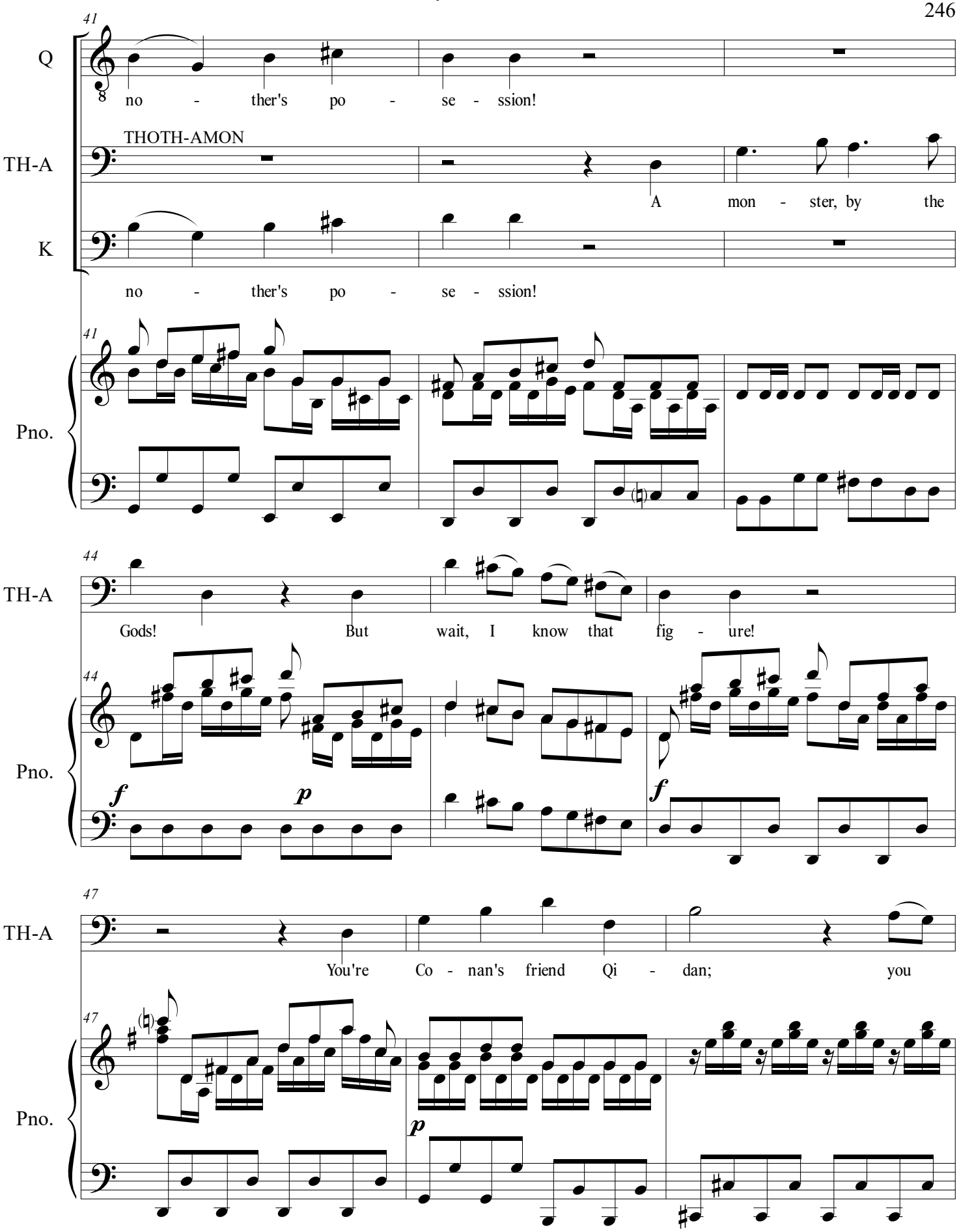
27

TH-A

need that stone to re - co-ver my might, to re - co - ver my might, this ser-vi-tude to quit!

Pno.


Molto Allegro (♩ = 146)
TH-A
I was made to rule o - ver man-kind and not to sub - mit!
Pno.
QIDAN
Q
Here is the
KELIOR
K
Here is the
p
8vb
stone thou dost co - vet with ob - se - ssion! This gem which is a -
stone thou dost co - vet with ob - se - ssion! This gem which is a -


41
Q
no - ther's po - se - ssion!
THOTH-AMON
TH-A
A mon - ster, by the
K
no - ther's po - se - ssion!
Pno.
44
TH-A
Gods! But wait, I know that fig - ure!
Pno.
f
p
f
47
TH-A
You're Co - nan's friend Qi - dan; you
Pno.
p

50

TH-A

have lost some of your for - mer vi -

Pno.

52

Q

A sheathe wrought of

TH-A

gor!

K

KELIOR

A sheathe wrought of

Pno.

f *p*

55

Q

beg - gar! There lurks a great-er man in - side! Would'st haz - ard a con-

K

beg - gar! There lurks a great-er man in - side! Would'st haz - ard a con-

Pno.

f *p*

59 ***Peliath/Qidan reveals the stone in the satchel.***

Q: jec-ture? Would'st haz - ard a con - jec-ture of who with-in doth re-

K: jec-ture? Would'st haz - ard a con - jec-ture of who with-in doth re-

Pno.

63

Q: side?

THOTH-AMON

TH-A: The stone! It has been found! Re-cov-ered is the stone, Ab-o - lished is my

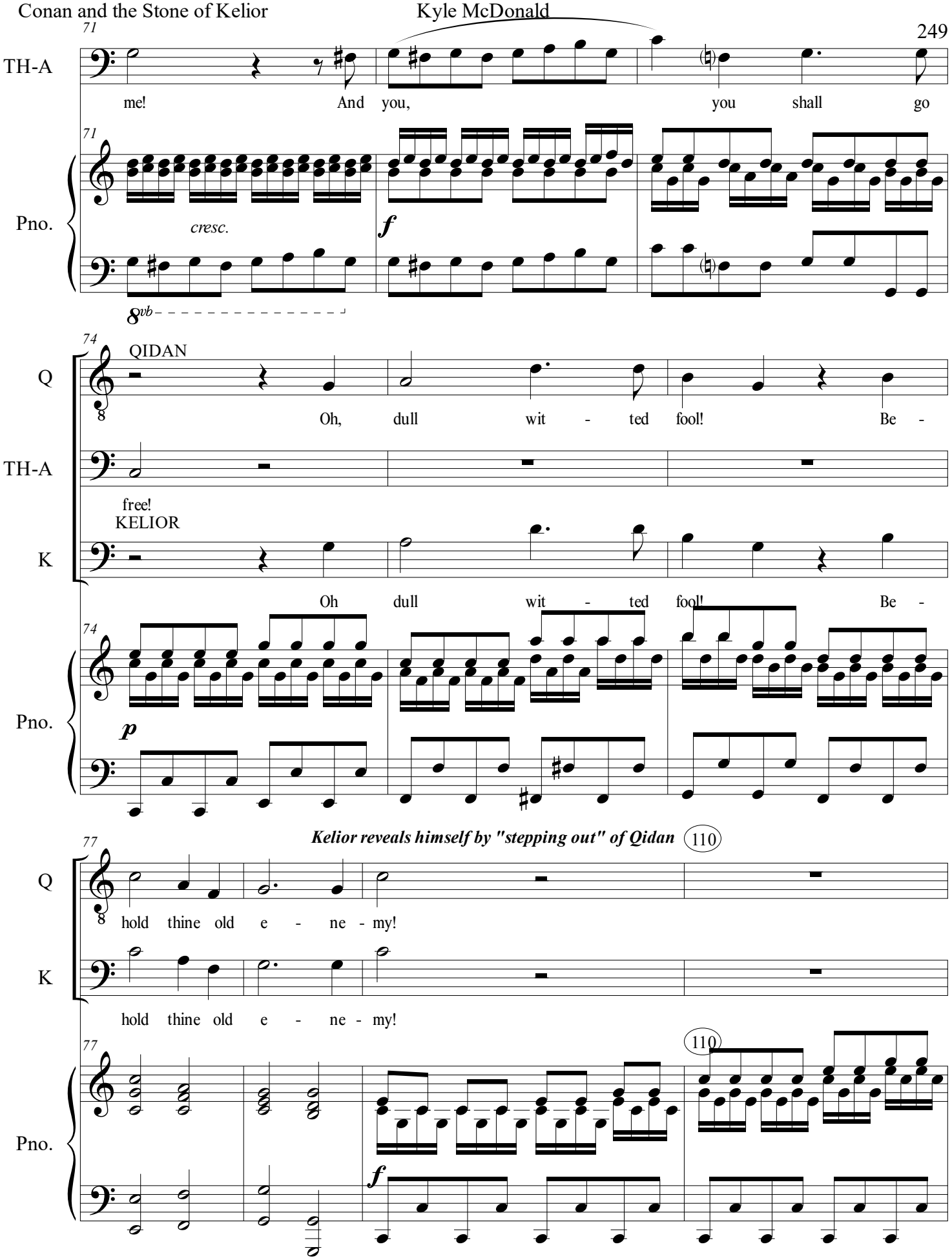
K: side?

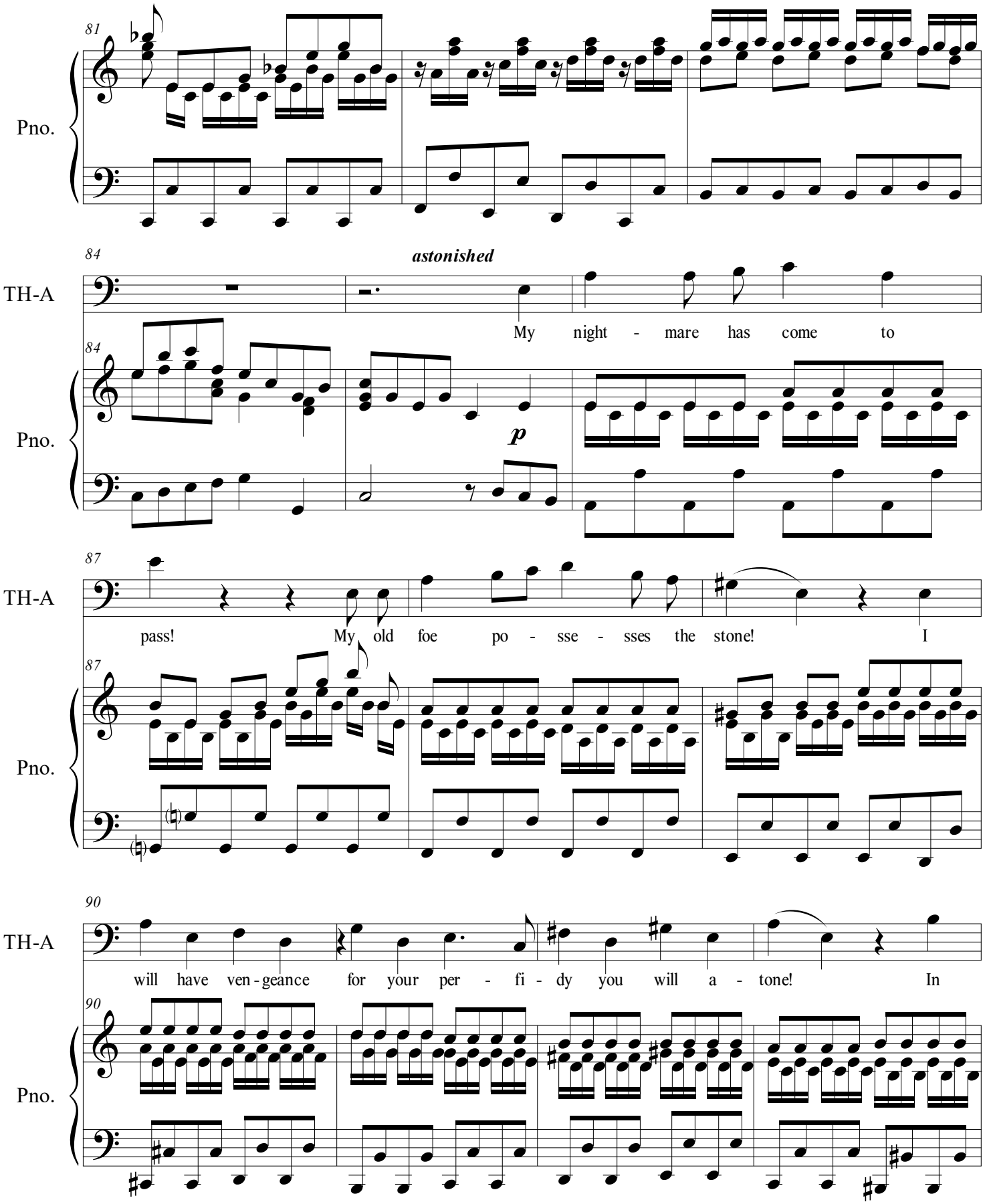
Pno.

67

TH-A: shame! Re - mand the gem, re - mand the gem to

Pno.


71
TH-A
me! And you, you shall go
Pno.
cresc.
f
8vb
74
QIDAN
Q
Oh, dull wit - ted fool! Be -
TH-A
free!
KELIOR
K
Oh dull wit - ted fool! Be -
Pno.
p
Kelior reveals himself by "stepping out" of Qidan
110
77
Q
hold thine old e - ne - my!
K
hold thine old e - ne - my!
Pno.
f


81
Pno.
84
astonished
TH-A
My night - mare has come to
84
Pno.
p
87
TH-A
pass! My old foe po - sse - sses the stone! I
87
Pno.
90
TH-A
will have ven - geance for your per - fi - dy you will a - tone! In
90
Pno.

94

TH-A

a - go - ny you shall groan! Where you have been, I don't

94

Pno.

97

TH-A

know, but now I'll be a-venged on you for fil - ching

97

Pno.

100

TH-A

my ma - gic and lock - ing it a - way: Oh joy-ous

100

Pno.

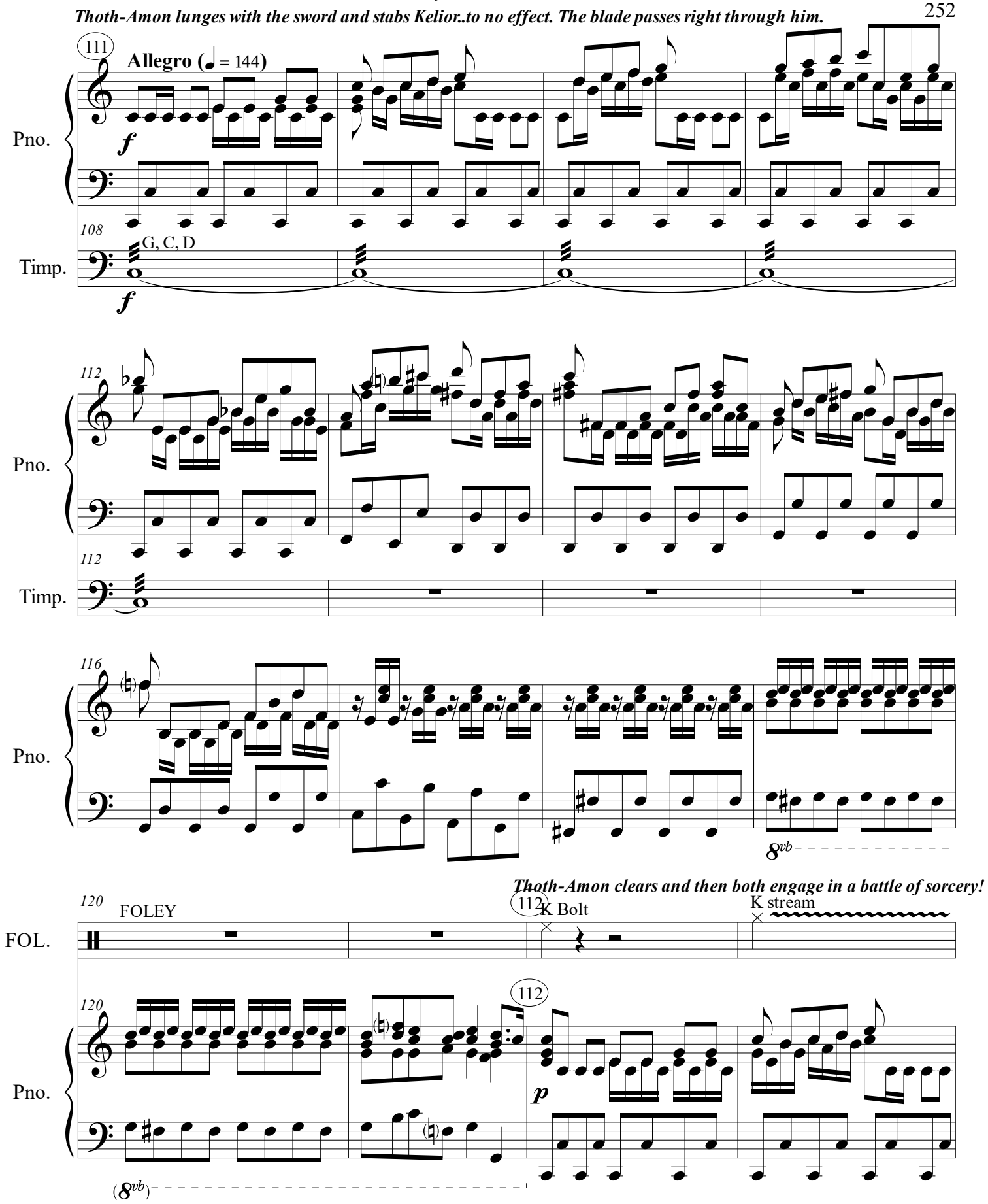
103

TH-A

day! Oh joy - ous day! Gird you for the fray!

103

Pno.


Thoth-Amon lunges with the sword and stabs Kelior..to no effect. The blade passes right through him.
111
Allegro (♩ = 144)
Pno.
f
108
G, C, D
Timp.
f
112
Pno.
112
Timp.
116
Pno.
8vb
Thoth-Amon clears and then both engage in a battle of sorcery!
120
FOLEY
FOL.
112
K Bolt
K stream
120
Pno.
112
p
(8vb)

124 TA parry TA bolt TA stream K parry

FOL.

K parry

124

Pno.

128 TA stream parried

FOL.

128

Pno.

132 THOTH-AMON *Delighted*

TH-A

Your pow-ers are wea-ker than mine!

Kelior stumbles back!

132 TA bolt K is hit

FOL.

132

Pno.

f *p* *f*

132

Timp.

f *p* *f*

136 K Bolt TA parry K Bolt TA parry TA bolt K parry

FOL.

Pno.

Timp. G♭, B

139 K stream

FOL.

TA stream

Pno.

113 *Thoth-Amon recovers first and advances on the struggling Kelior.*

143 THOTH-AMON **Andante ominoso (♩ = 72)**

TH-A

Both wizards are hit and go down. What are you You look like a wi-thered spi-rit.

K is hit

FOL.

TA is hit

113

Pno. **Andante ominoso (♩ = 72)**

Timp. G♭, B

148

TH-A

All these years I won-dered where you were. Tell me: where were you?

Pno.

Timp.

114

con moto

TH-A

That

KELIOR

K

I was im - pri-soned in a ser-pent of sha - dow in your per - ver-ted pro-ject be-low.

Pno.

con moto

151

G♯, B

Timp.

155

TH-A

snake came ma-ny years a-go.

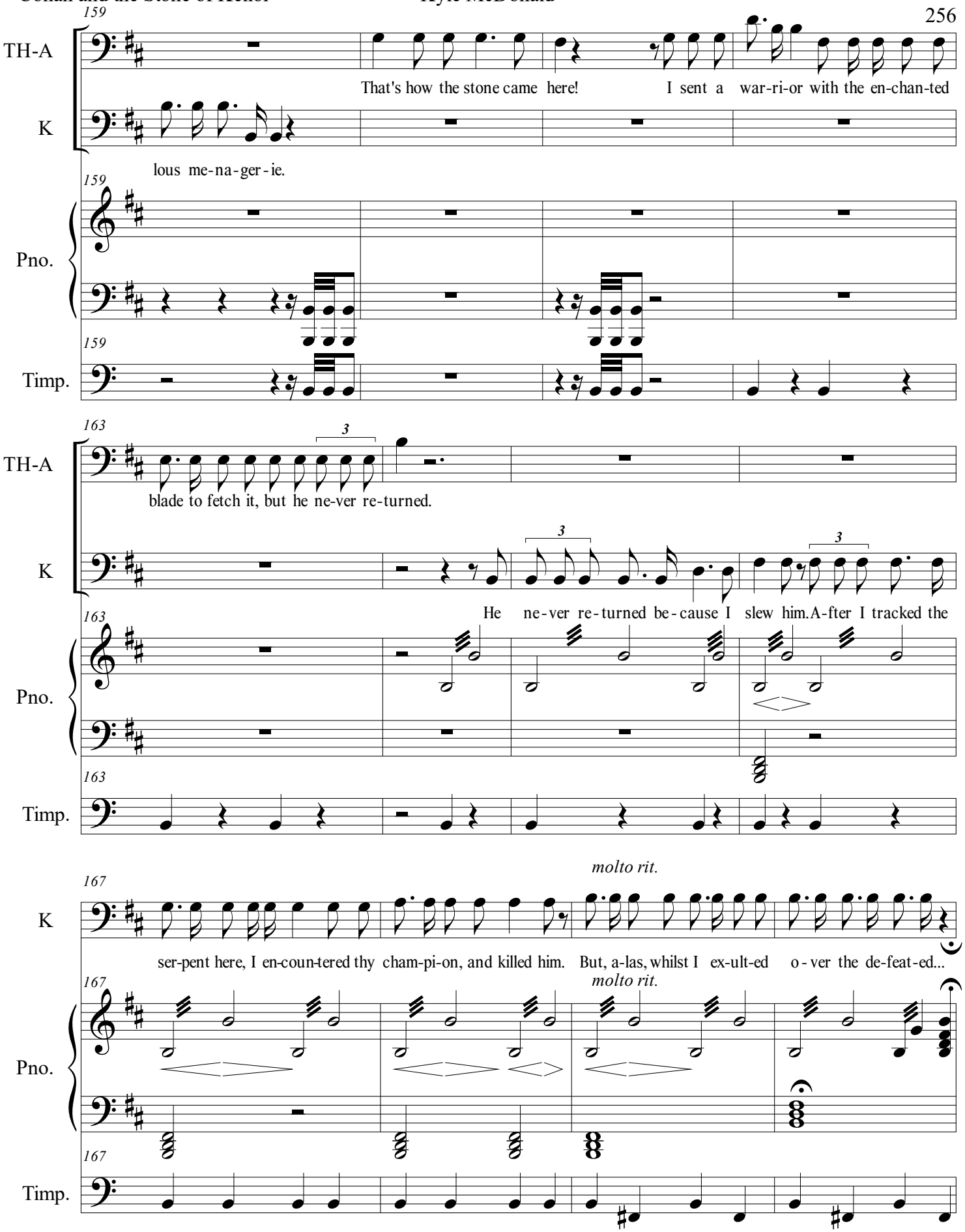
K

In - deed. That bale-ful de-mon filched the stone from me, and was then drawn to your ri-di-cu-

Pno.

F♯, B

Timp.


159
TH-A
That's how the stone came here! I sent a war-ri-or with the en-chan-ted
K
lous me-na-ger-ie.
Pno.
Timp.
163
TH-A
blade to fetch it, but he ne-ver re-turned.
K
He ne-ver re-turned be-cause I slew him. A-fter I tracked the
Pno.
Timp.
167
molto rit.
K
ser-pent here, I en-coun-tered thy cham-pi-on, and killed him. But, a-las, whilst I ex-ult-ed o-ver the de-feat-ed...
molto rit.
Pno.
Timp.

171 THOTH-AMON **Andante (♩ = 72)**

TH-A: By the Gods, you've been here all these years! I've

K: the ser-pent con-sumed me.

171 **Andante (♩ = 72)**

Pno.

171

Timp.

176 115

TH-A: lived as half a ma-gi for too long. Now comes the re-ckon-ing! I shall take the stone, de-stroy it,

176 115

Pno.

176

Timp.

180

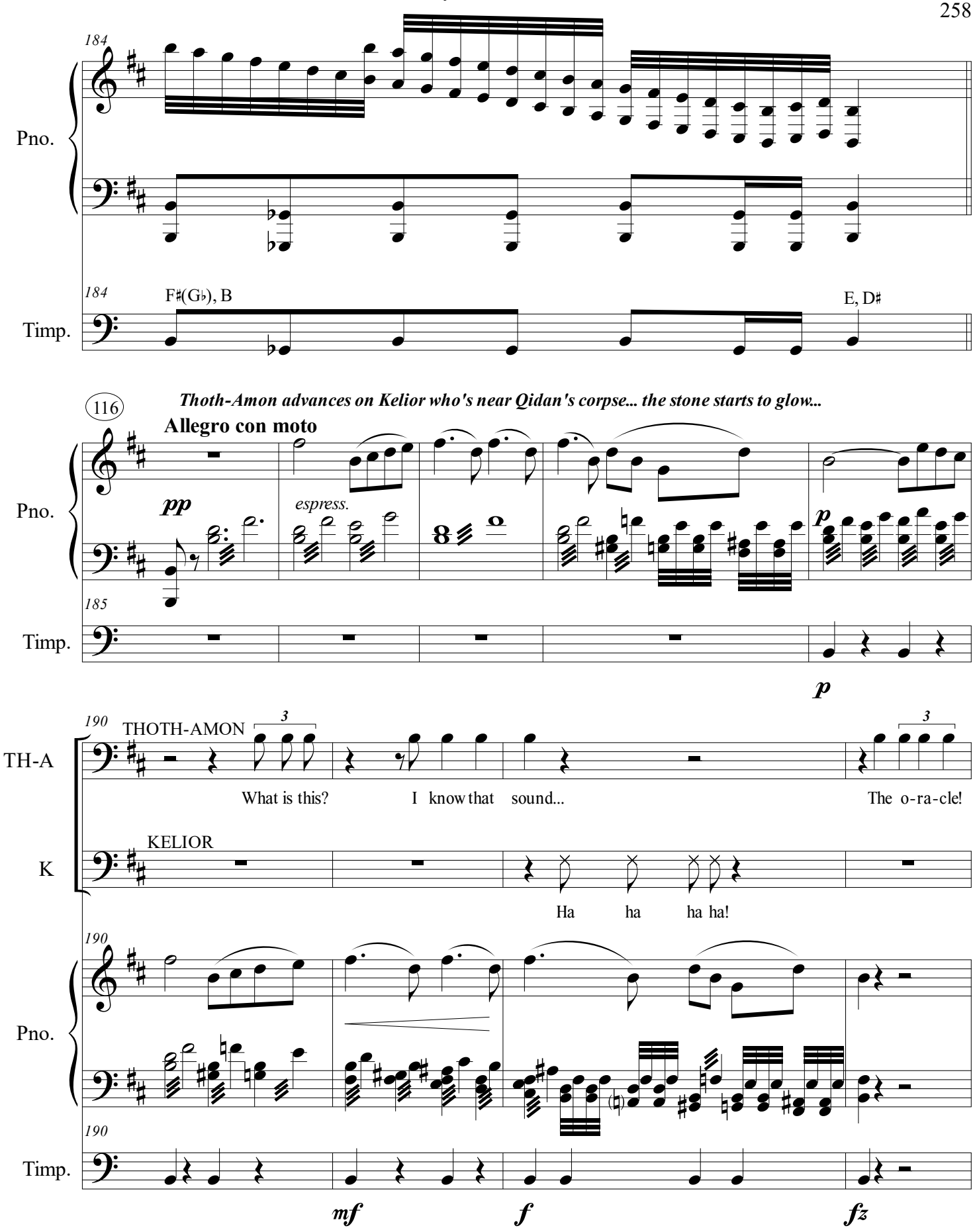
TH-A: and be re - in - vi - gor-a - ted! And then you shall die!

180

Pno.

180

Timp.


184
Pno.
184
F♯(G♭), B
E, D♯
Timp.
116
Thoth-Amon advances on Kelior who's near Qidan's corpse... the stone starts to glow...
Allegro con moto
pp
espress.
p
Pno.
185
Timp.
p
190
THOTH-AMON
3
TH-A
What is this?
I know that sound...
The o-ra-cle!
KELIOR
K
Ha ha ha ha!
190
Pno.
190
Timp.
mf
f
fz

194

TH-A

No! Re - lease me!

194

Pno.

f

194

Timp.

mf

198 ***Thoth-Amon is absorbed. He falls, dead.***

TH-A

Ah!

K

KELIOR

Thou art mine! And then this King-dom shall be

198

Pno.

f

p

=120

=120

198

Timp.

sfz

203 ***Kelior covers the stone, retrives Conan's sword, and then climbs back "into" Qidan.***

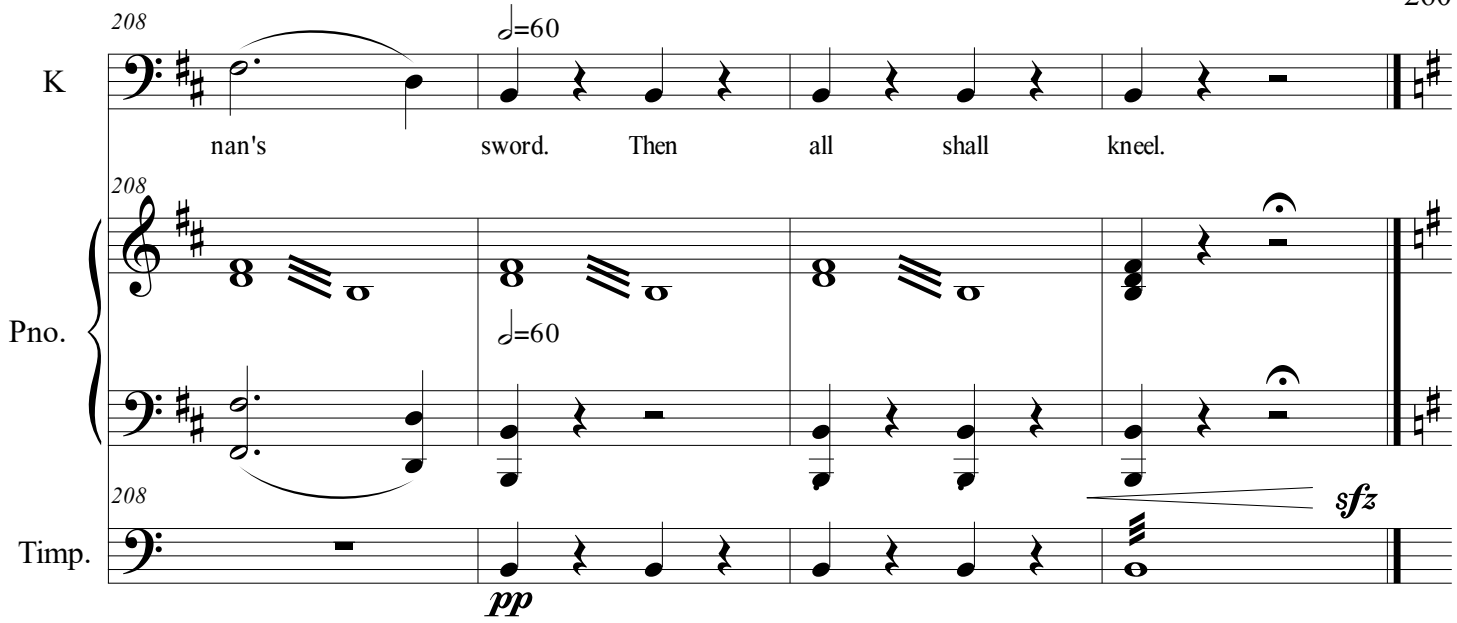
K

mine, and I shall win it on the edge of Co -

203

Pno.

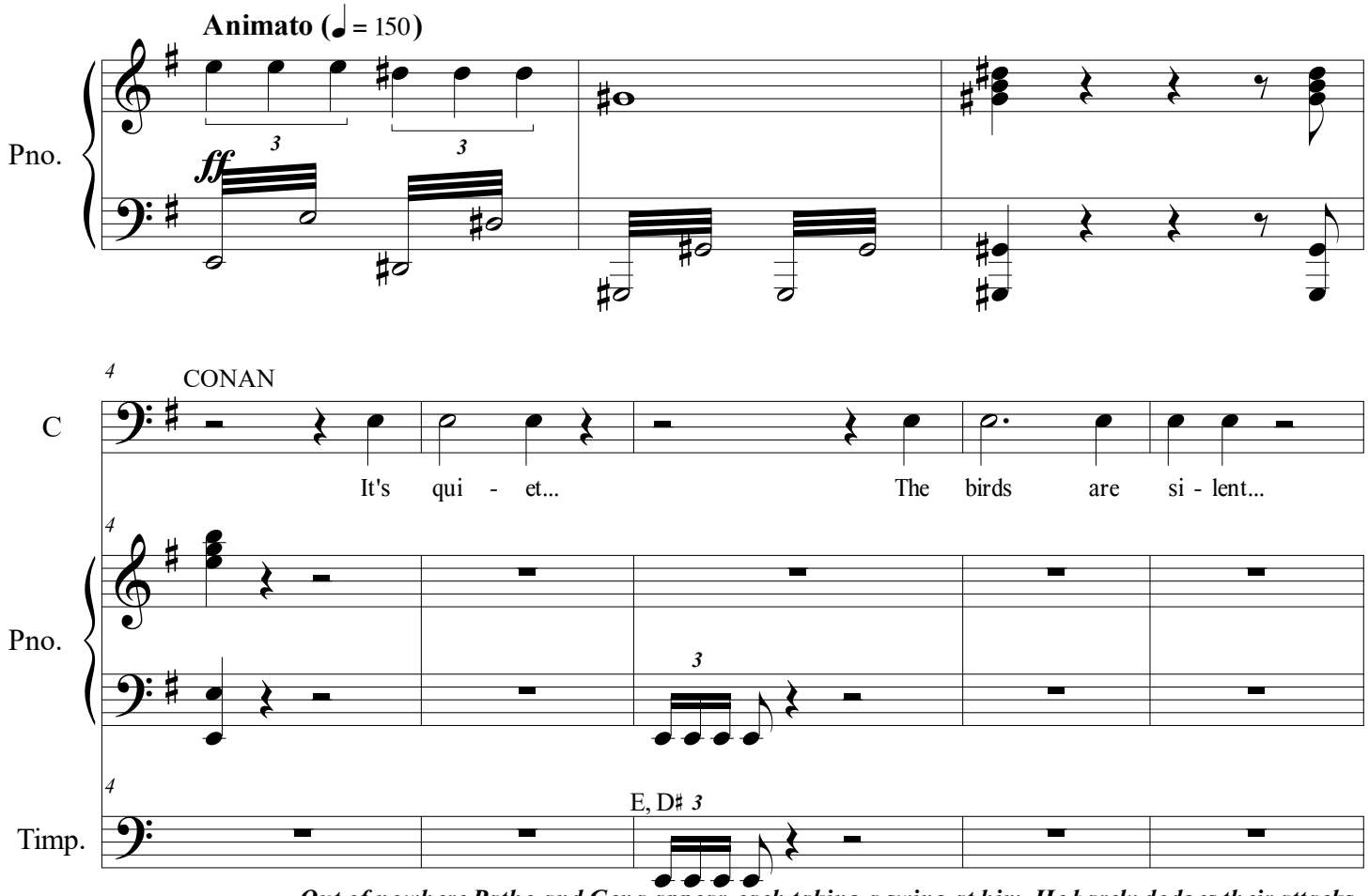
p



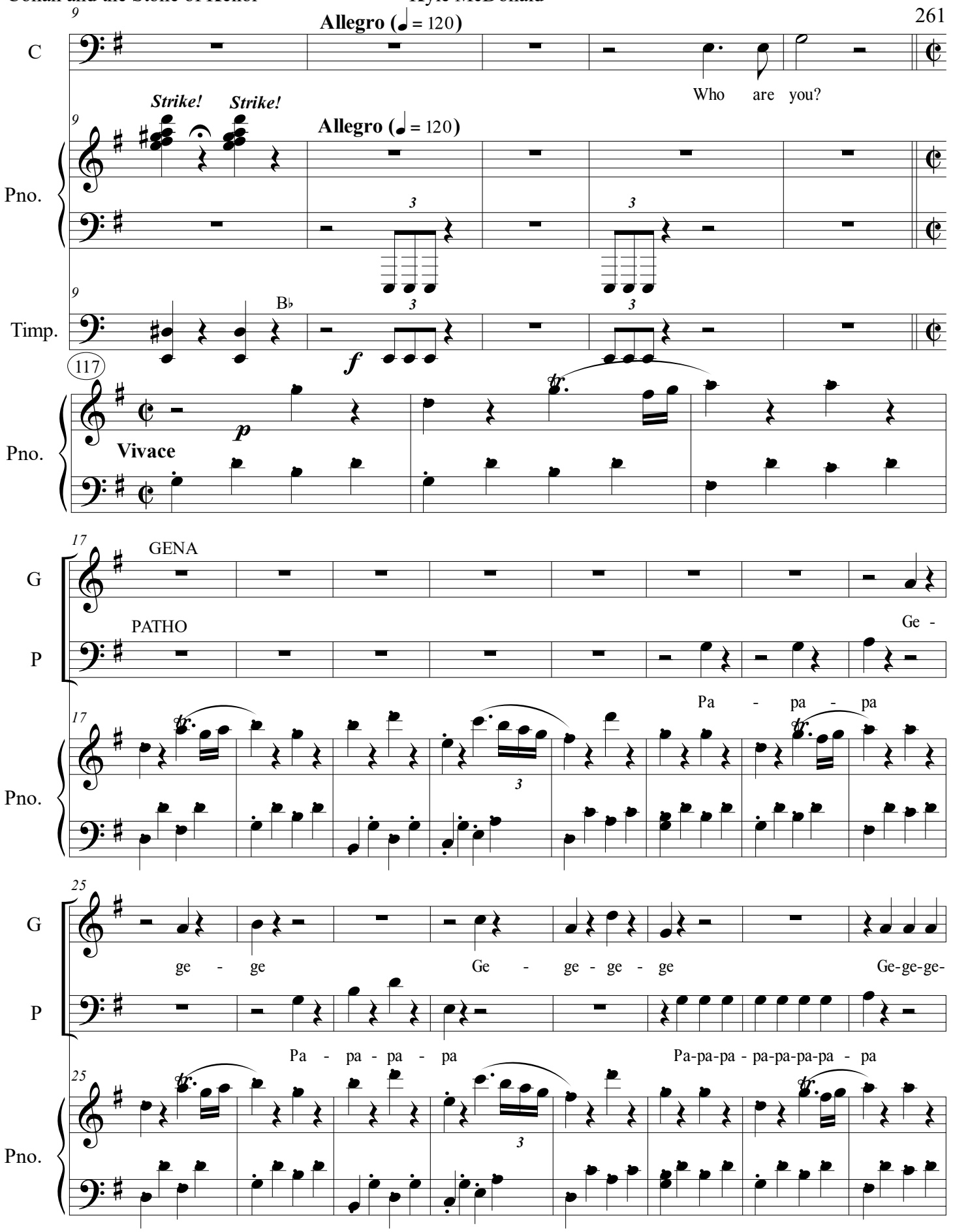
ACT IV. SCENE III.

The forest. Enter Conan running. He stops. Something's amiss.

NO. 30 SCENE AND DUET: PATHO AND GENA



Out of nowhere Patho and Gena appear, each taking a swing at him. He barely dodges their attacks.


C
Allegro (♩ = 120)
Who are you?
Strike!
Strike!
Pno.
Allegro (♩ = 120)
Timp.
B♭
f
117
Pno.
Vivace
p
G
GENA
P
PATHO
Ge -
Pa - pa - pa
Pno.
G
ge - ge
Ge - ge - ge - ge
Ge-ge-ge-
P
Pa - pa - pa - pa
Pa-pa-pa - pa-pa-pa-pa - pa
Pno.

33

G: ge-ge-ge-ge - ge Ge-ge-ge-ge- Ge-na! Ge-ge-ge Ge-na and Pa - tho!

P: Pa-pa-pa-pa Path-o! Pa-pa-pa Pa-tho and Ge - na! Twins, both

Pno.: tr. 3

39

G: Twins, both scorn-ful of com - pa-ssion! We have been

P: train'd by an a - ssa-ssin! We have been sent by Har-ap - shi-li.

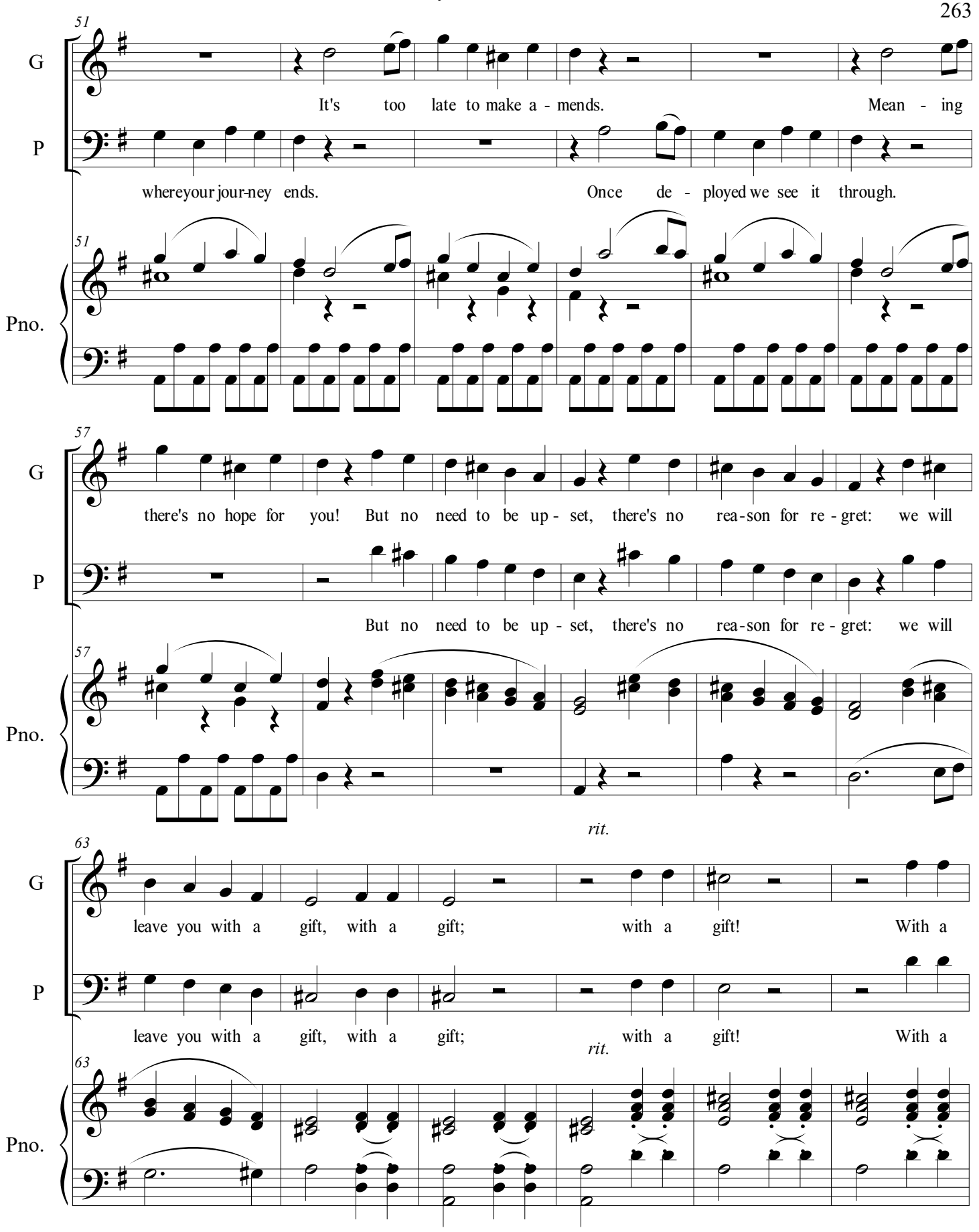
Pno.

45

G: sent by Har-ap - shi-li, we have been sent by Har - ap - shi - li.

P: We have been sent by Har - ap - shi - li. Here is

Pno.: cresc. f p


51
G
It's too late to make a - mends. Mean - ing
P
where your jour-ney ends. Once de - ployed we see it through.
Pno.
57
G
there's no hope for you! But no need to be up - set, there's no rea-son for re - gret: we will
P
But no need to be up - set, there's no rea-son for re - gret: we will
Pno.
rit.
63
G
leave you with a gift, with a gift; with a gift! With a
P
leave you with a gift, with a gift; with a gift! With a
rit.
Pno.

69

a tempo

G

gift! Don't fight, and on our hon-ours we vow your death will be both clean and swift!

P

gift! Don't fight, and on our hon-ours we vow your death will be both clean and swift! Death

Pno.

a tempo

f

74

118

G

Death by de-cap-i - ta-tion! Yes!

P

by e-viscer- a-tion! No! By e-viscer- a-tion!

Pno.

p *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

80

G

By de-cap-i - ta-tion! De-cap-i - ta-tion! De-cap-i - ta-tion,'cap-i - ta-tion, de-cap-i - ta -

P

E-vi-scer-a-tion! E - vi-scer-a-tion! E - vi-scer-a-tion, e - vi-scer - a -

Pno.

p *cresc.* *f*

They might just turn their weapons on each other...

85

G: tion! Between us let there be no rancour! E-vi-scer - ate!

P: tion! Di-vi-sion is a fe-tid can-ker! A-ccord for Pa-pa-Pa-tho,

Pno. (85): *p* *mfp*

92

G: Pa-tho, Ge-na, pa-pa-pa-pa Pa-tho, Ge - na! Why choose just

P: Ge-na, Pa-pa-pa-pa-Pa-tho, Ge-na, Pa-pa-pa-pa-Pa-tho Ge-na, pa-pa-pa-pa Pa-tho, Ge - na! Why choose just

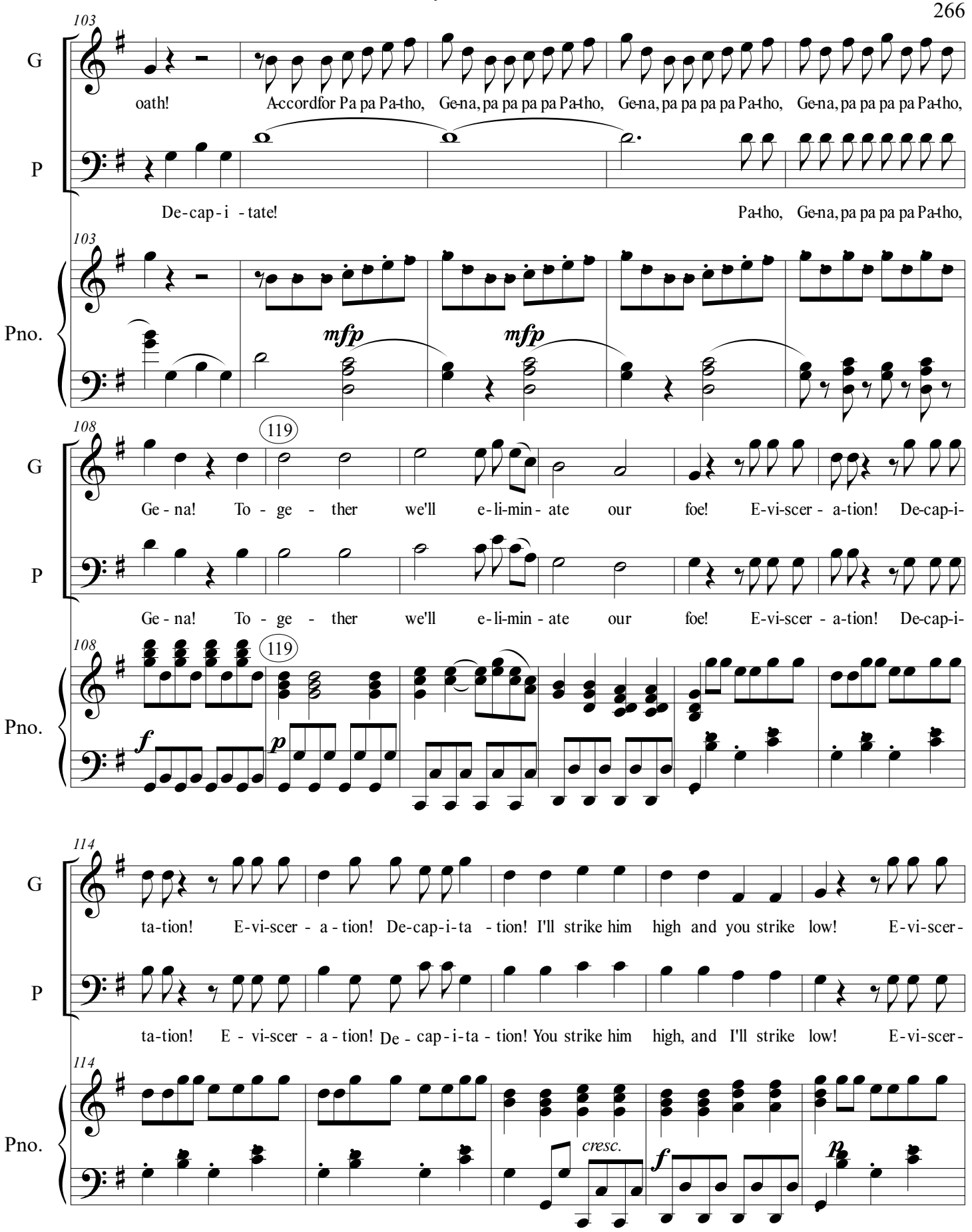
Pno. (92): *mfp* *f* *p*

97

G: one when we can do both? Then must these twins re-new their

P: one when we can do both? To sa-cri - fice our joy I am loath!

Pno. (97)


103
G
oath! Accordfor Pa pa Pa-tho, Ge-na, pa pa pa pa Pa-tho, Ge-na, pa pa pa pa Pa-tho, Ge-na, pa pa pa pa Pa-tho,
P
De-cap-i -tate! Pa-tho, Ge-na, pa pa pa pa Pa-tho,
Pno.
mfp
mfp
108
119
G
Ge - na! To - ge - ther we'll e-li-min - ate our foe! E-vi-scer - a-tion! De-cap-i-
P
Ge - na! To - ge - ther we'll e-li-min - ate our foe! E-vi-scer - a-tion! De-cap-i-
Pno.
f
p
114
G
ta-tion! E-vi-scer - a - tion! De-cap-i-ta - tion! I'll strike him high and you strike low! E-vi-scer-
P
ta-tion! E - vi-scer - a - tion! De - cap-i-ta - tion! You strike him high, and I'll strike low! E-vi-scer-
Pno.
cresc.
f
p

119

G: a - tion! De-cap - i - ta - tion! E - vi-scer - a - tion! De-cap - i - ta - tion! I'll strike him

P: a - tion! De-cap - i - ta - tion! E - vi-scer - a - tion! De-cap - i - ta - tion! You strike him

Pno.: *cresc.*

123

G: high and you strike low! To - ge - ther we will slay our foe! I'll strike him high, and you strike

P: high and I'll strike low! To - ge - ther we will slay our foe! You strike him high, and I'll strike

Pno.: *f* *p* *f*

128

G: low! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho,

P: low! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho,

Pno.: *p* *f*

133

G

Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge - na!

P

Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge-na! Pa-tho Pa-tho Pa-tho, Ge - na!

133

Pno.

138

Pno.

The twins raise their weapons and surround Conan as he brandishes the shard.

120

Allegro assai (♩ = 156)

CONAN

C

I will slaugh-ter both of you! U - sing no-thing but this

Allegro assai (♩ = 156)

120

Pno.

143

B♭

Timp.

pp

149 PATHO

P

Try and see what ill be - falls; mer - cy will not be su - pplied!

C

149 shard!

Pno.

cresc. poco

149

Timp.

cresc. poco

The fight begins. Conan dodges his opponent's strikes, but the shortness of his weapon puts him at a salient disadvantage.

121

Pno.

p

154

Timp.

F, B♭, C

mf

158

Pno.

cresc.

f

162

Pno.

166

Pno.

170

Pno.

p

Conan shoves Patho into Gena and then flees. They pursue.

174

Pno.

cresc.

f

ACT IV. SCENE IV.

A stream. Two fishermen, Ahmosos and Seti, enter on the way to inspecting their fish trap.

NO. 31 DUET AND SCENE: FRIENDS FOREVER!

Moderato (♩ = 108)

SETI

S

p

3 3 3 3

Morn-ing has come! Pray God that a guer-don a - waits! This sea-son has been dry, and our stores are nigh

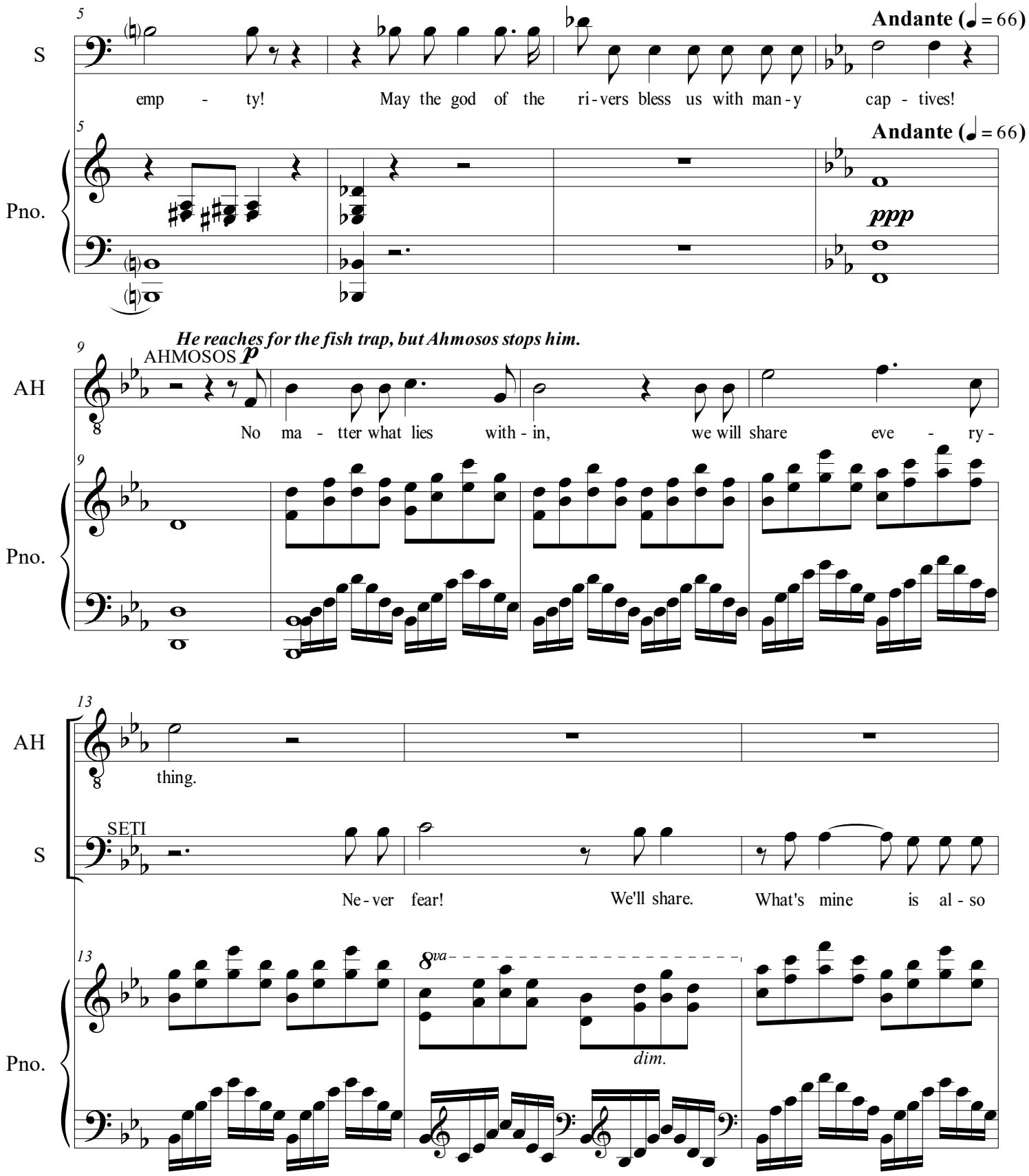
Pno.

Moderato (♩ = 108)

pp

segue

segue


5
S
emp - ty! May the god of the ri-vers bless us with man-y cap - tives!
Andante (♩ = 66)
Pno.
ppp
He reaches for the fish trap, but Ahmosos stops him.
9
AH
AHMOSOS p
No ma - tter what lies with - in, we will share eve - ry -
13
thing.
SETI
Ne - ver fear! We'll share. What's mine is al - so
8va
dim.

16

AH

Ah, my friend! What joy! Op - en and see!

S

yours!

16

Pno.

dim.

122

AH

They open the trap, and their eagerness turns to disappointment. Seti pulls out a single, tiny, little fish that doesn't look too healthy...

And so small!

S

There's but one...

122

Pno.

pp

They eye the fish hungrily...there's only enough for one. Ahmosos snatches it away.

23

AH

f

Mine! I claim this li-ttle fish! You fea-sted last, I

23

Pno.

ff pp

suivez.

23

Timp.

F, B♭, C

ff

Seti lunges for it, but Ahmosos retreats to the other side of the stage.

27

AH: swear! You have the cu-shion to spare! And your pro-mise to

S: *mf* It was not me! It was you! O-ffensive and un - true!

Pno.: *fpp* *fpp* *fpp*

31

Andante ma non troppo.

AH: share? Was all that mere hot air?

SETI

S: *f* No! For - give me, I have

Pno.: *fpp* *ff* *pp*

34

AH: Free - ly! Sure - ly!

S: fal - tered! My word will not be al - tered! I

Pno.

37

cresc ed animato molto.

f *rall.*

AH

I swear e-ter-nal friend-ship! I swear e-ter-nal friend -

S

f

swear e-ter-nal friend-ship! I swear e - ter-nal friend-ship! E-ter-nal friend

Pno.

rall.

cresc ed animato molto.

col canto.

f

Timp.

ff

Conan, Patho, and Gena enter hot in combat, fighting behind the fishers.

42

1st Tempo

123

AH

ship! Yes, we're friends, we're friends for- e - ver, we

S

ship! Yes, we're friends, we're friends for - e - ver, we

Pno.

p

dim.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

45

AH

mf

share e - very - thing! Wind and storms are com-mon wea - ther, in the

S

mf

share e - very - thing! Wind and storms are com-mon wea - ther, in the

Pno.

p

49

AH

f

124

hey-day of friend - ship's Spring! Dear friend, a - lly for-

S

f

hey-day of friend - ship's Spring! Dear friend, a - lly for-

Pno.

cresc.

8va

124

p

52

AH

cresc. f mf

e - ver, our deep bond can-not se - ver! Day af - ter

S

cresc. f mf

e - ver, our deep bond can-not se - ver! Day af - ter

Pno.

(8va)

cresc. f mf

Timp.

ff

55

AH

cresc. cresc: molto ff

day, breath af - ter breath, compan - ions we'll stay, un - til death!

S

cresc. cresc: molto ff

day, breath af - ter breath, compan - ions we'll stay, un - til death!

Pno.

cres. ff

Timp.

B♭, D♭, E♭

The combatants barrel forward, embroiling the fishers in the fight.

125

8va

Allegro molto ♩= 164

Pno.

59

Timp.

sfz

f

(8va)

64

Pno.

p

64

Timp.

The fishers keep getting tossed back into the fray, used as projectiles by Patho and Gena

69

Pno.

cresc.

f

69

Timp.

74

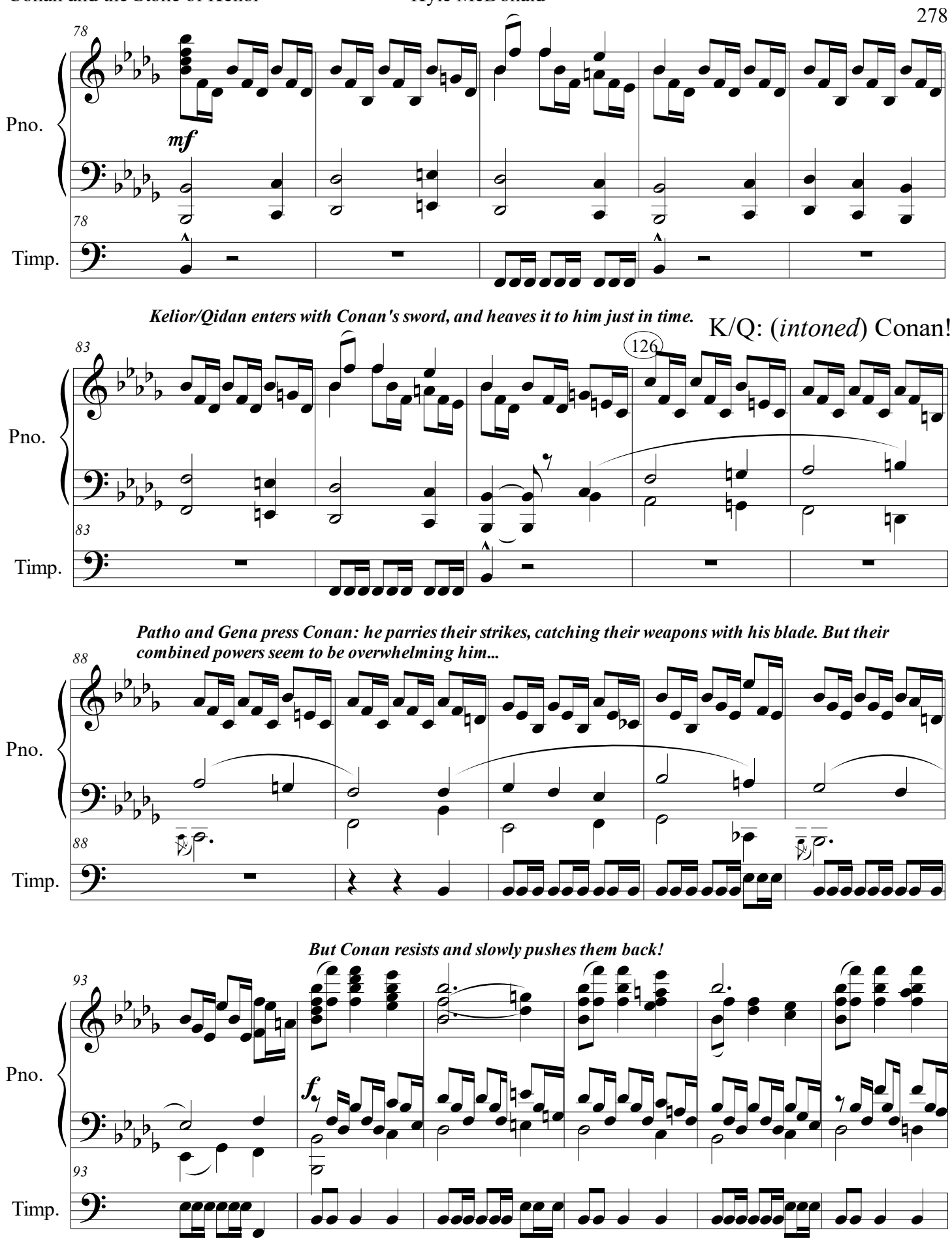
Pno.

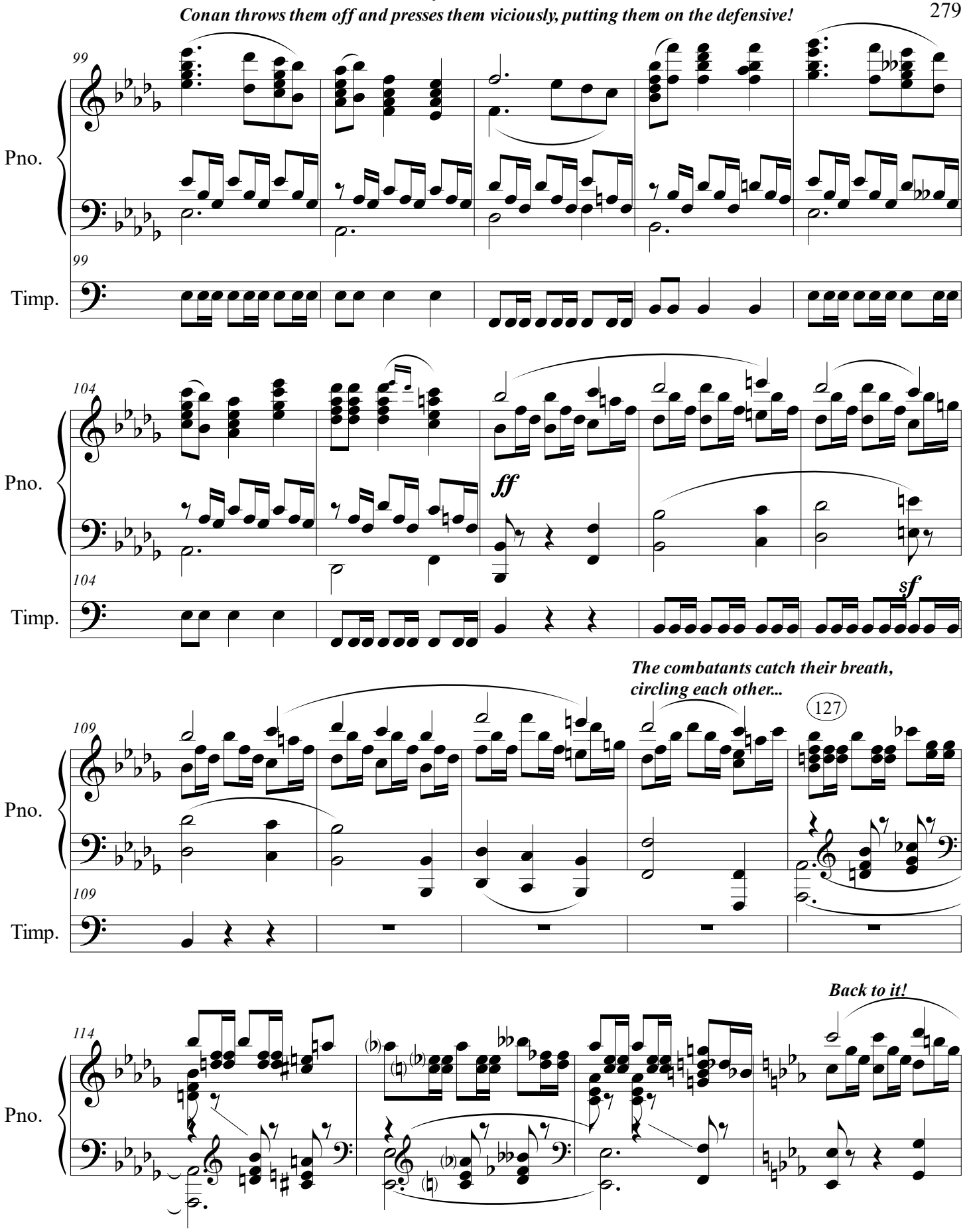
fp

74

Timp.

mf


78
Pno.
mf
78
Timp.
Kelior/Qidan enters with Conan's sword, and heaves it to him just in time.
K/Q: (intoned) Conan!
83
126
Pno.
83
Timp.
Patho and Gena press Conan: he parries their strikes, catching their weapons with his blade. But their combined powers seem to be overwhelming him...
88
Pno.
88
Timp.
But Conan resists and slowly pushes them back!
93
Pno.
f
93
Timp.


Conan throws them off and presses them viciously, putting them on the defensive!
99
Pno.
Timp.
104
ff
sf
The combatants catch their breath, circling each other...
127
109
Back to it!
114

118

Pno.

118

Timp.

sf

sf

Kelior/Qidan interposes, taking a thrust in the belly from Gena, which allows Conan to...

123

Pno.

128

PATHO: *(intoned)* Ah!

Kill Patho!

127

Pno.

GENA: *(intoned; raging)* AH!

Gena fights without reserve, having nothing left to live for.

131

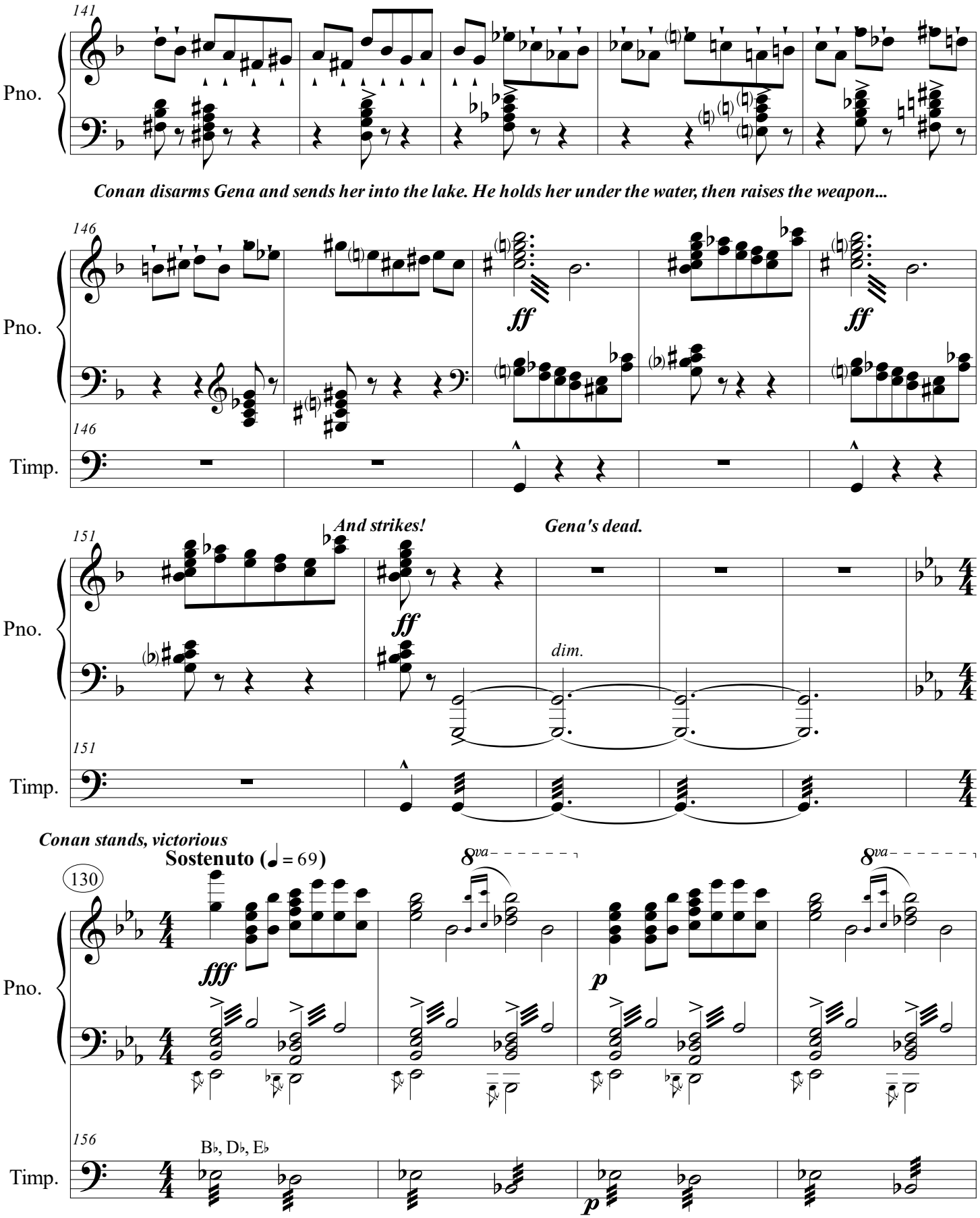
Pno.

ff

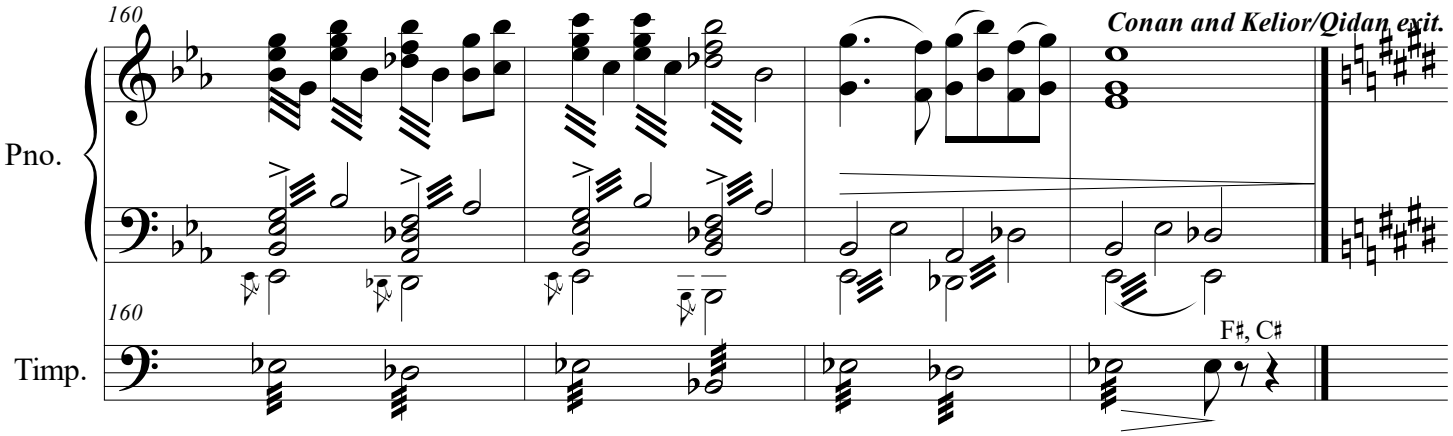
marcato

129

Pno.


141
Pno.
Conan disarms Gena and sends her into the lake. He holds her under the water, then raises the weapon...
146
Pno.
ff
ff
146
Timp.
And strikes!
Gena's dead.
151
Pno.
ff
dim.
151
Timp.
Conan stands, victorious
Sostenuto (♩ = 69)
130
8va
8va
Pno.
fff
p
156
B♭, D♭, E♭
Timp.
p

He turns and sees the two stunned fishermen holding the tiny fish. He then thrusts his hand into the water, and pulls out a much larger beast, which he smacks on the ground, and then tosses to the fishermen.

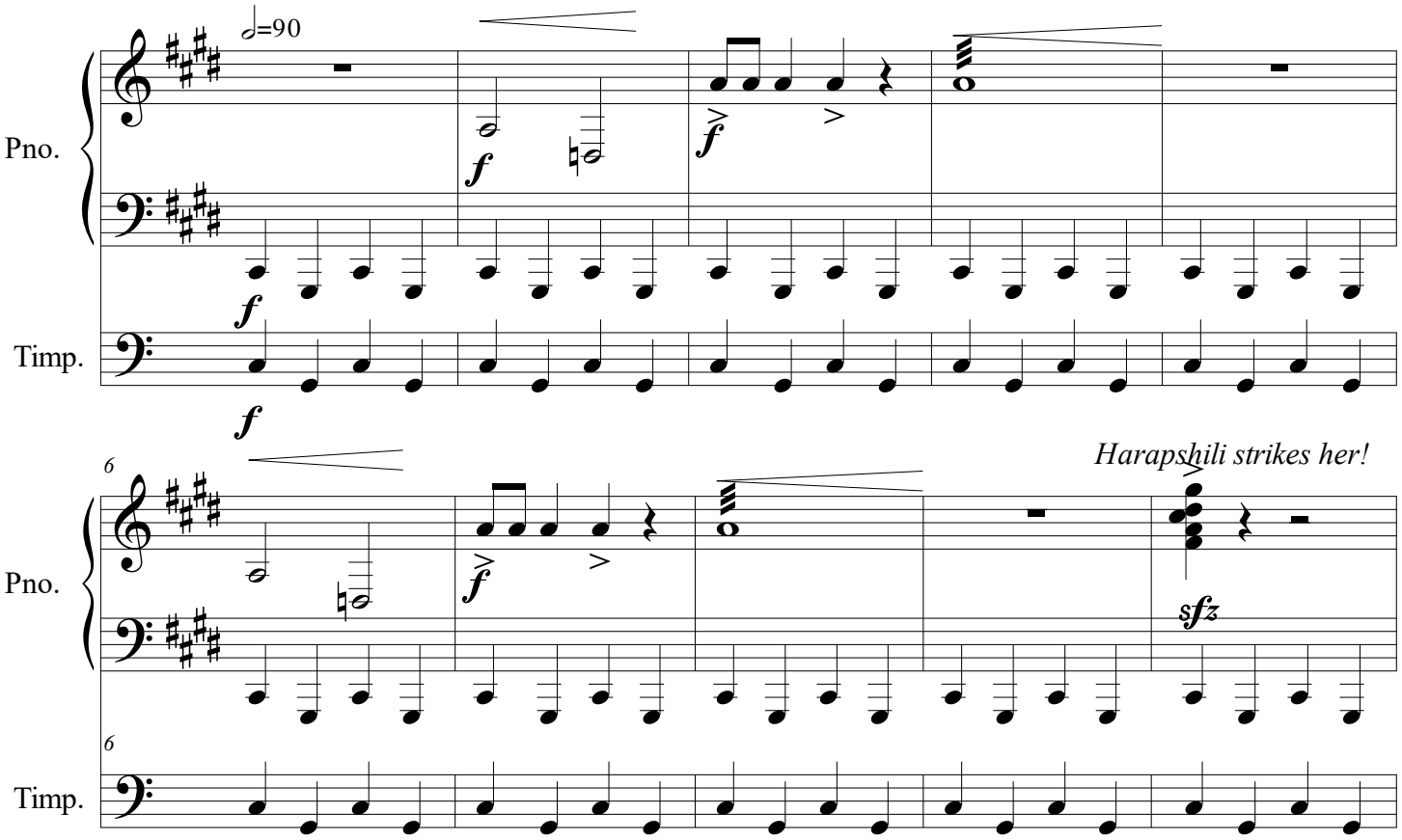


The fishermen, overjoyed, try to walk in separate directions with the fish, but snap back into place. With obvious smiles, they each gesture to the other to lead the way. At last one accepts and they move off.

ACT V. SCENE I.

Harapshili's palace. Harapshili, chases the Oracle Maiden in, a chain around her neck. The Oracle Maiden tearfully objects....

NO. 32 SCENE AND TRIO: REVELATIONS



Harapshili chokes her with the chain...

11

Pno.

Timp.

16

Pno.

Timp.

21

Pno.

Timp.

26

Pno.

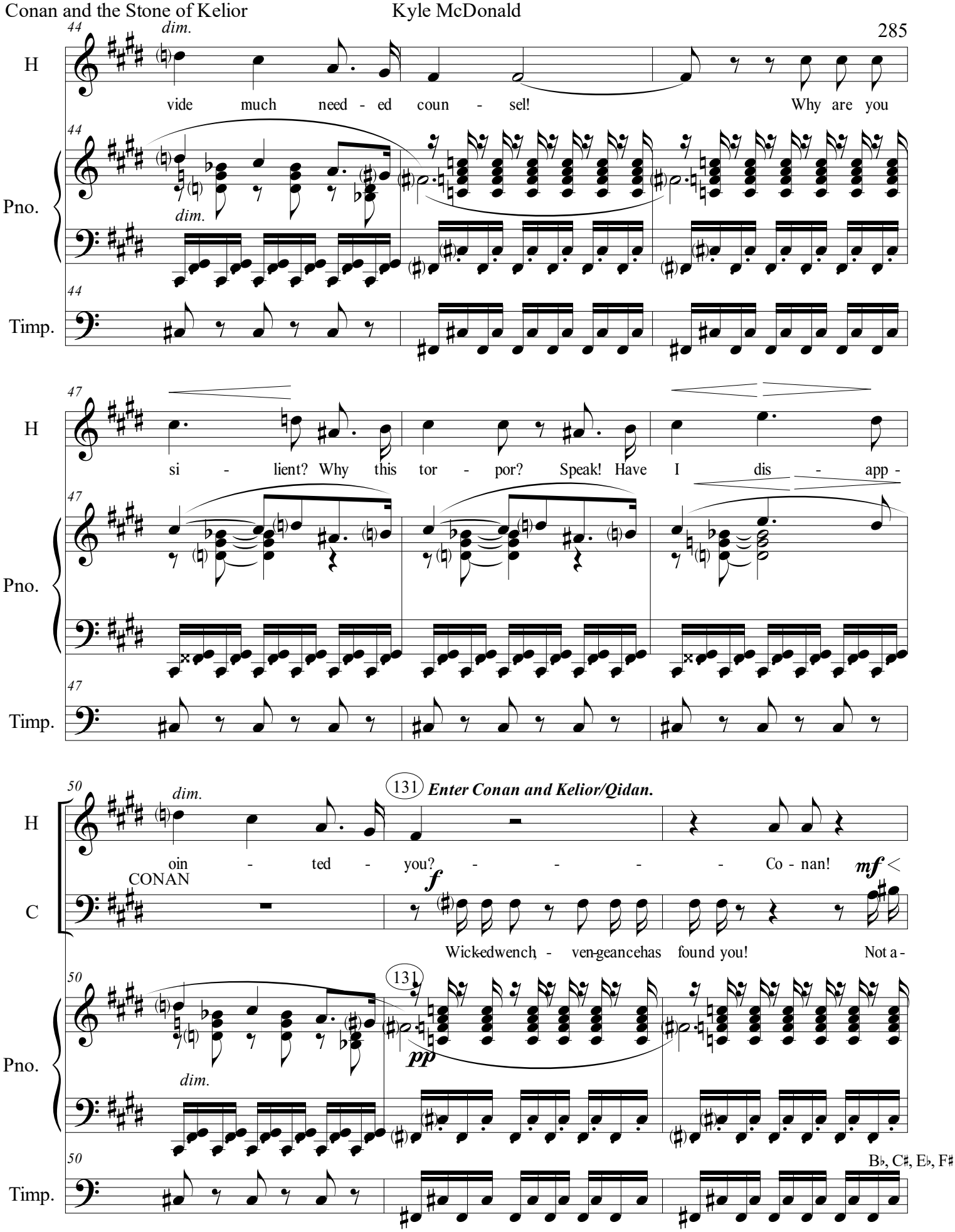
Timp.

The Oracle Maiden falls, dead....Harapshili scoops up the silent oracle...

30
Let ring
Pno.
30
Timp.

36
Adagio con moto. (♩ = 76)
HARAPSHILI
H
36
Adagio con moto. (♩ = 76)
Pno.
pp
A -

41
H
rouse ye! A - rouse ye! A - wake and pro-
(cantando)
41
Pno.
p
pp staccatissimo
41
F♯, C♯
Timp.
p


44
dim.
H
vide much need - ed coun - sel! Why are you
Pno.
Timp.
47
si - lient? Why this tor - por? Speak! Have I dis - app -
50
131 Enter Conan and Kelior/Qidan.
oin - ted - you? - - - - Co - nan!
mf
CONAN
C
f
Wicked wench, - ven-geance has found you! Not a -
pp
B♭, C♯, E♭, F♯

53

H

What is this thing?!

QIDAN

Q

My la - dy... We have met be-fore; a -

C

lone!

KELIOR

K

My la - dy... We have met be-fore; a -

53

Pno.

56

Q

llow me to de - mon - strate!

132 **Moderato Furioso** ♩ = 108

Kelior discards Qidan, revealing himself in his full power. The oracle illuminates, as does Conan's magic shard.

K

llow me to de - mon - strate!

56

Pno.

132 **Moderato Furioso** ♩ = 108

tremolo

f

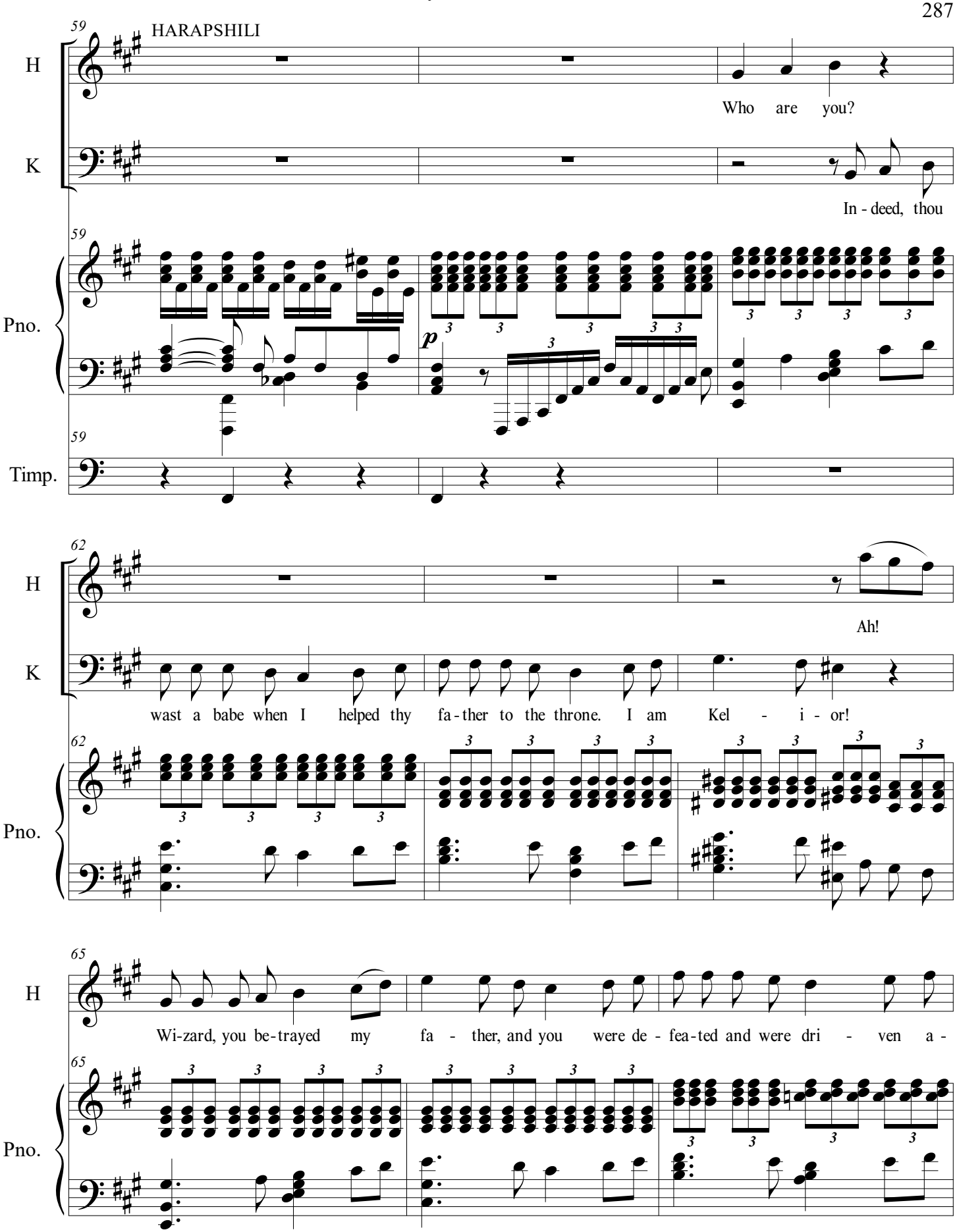
dim.

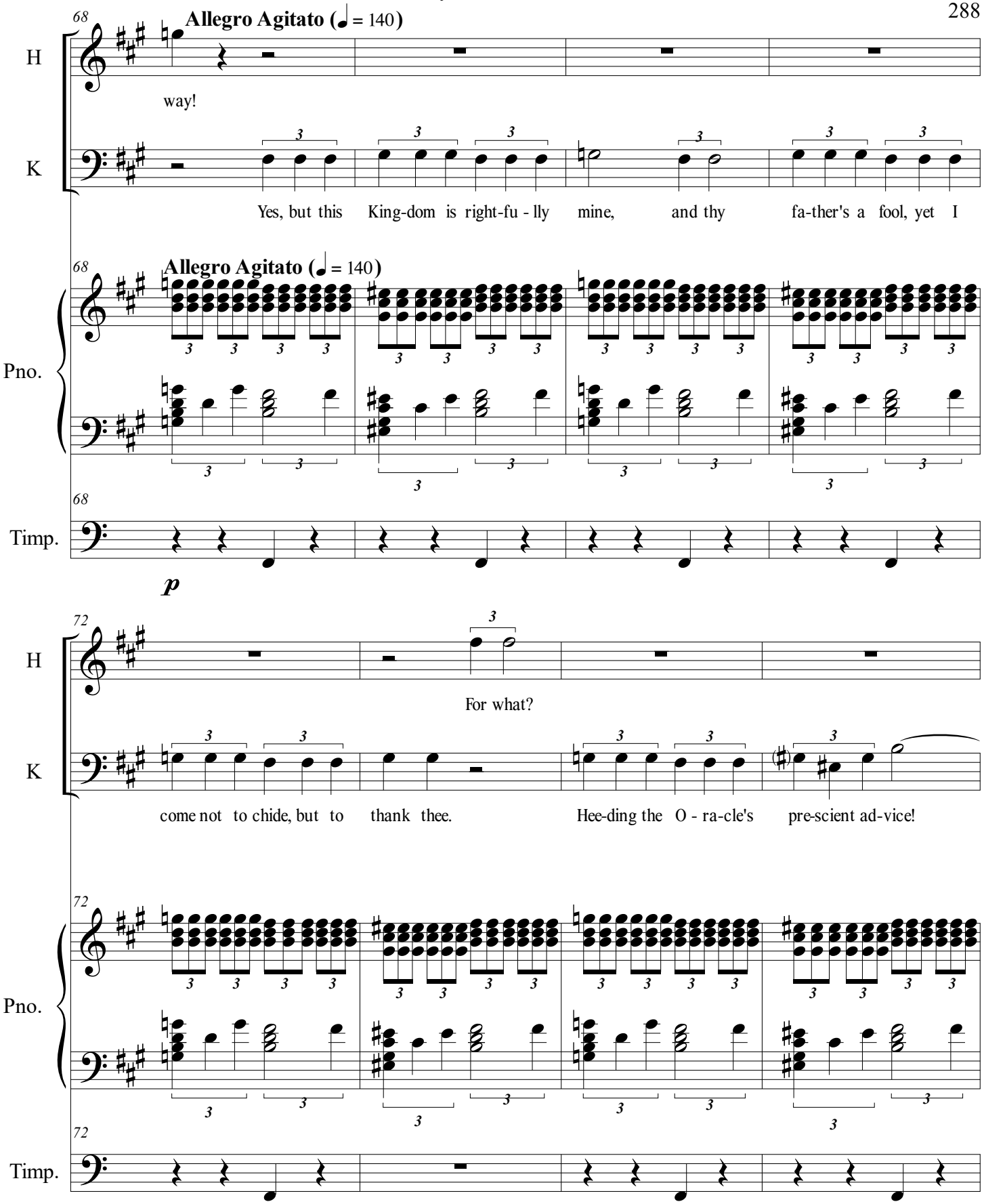
f

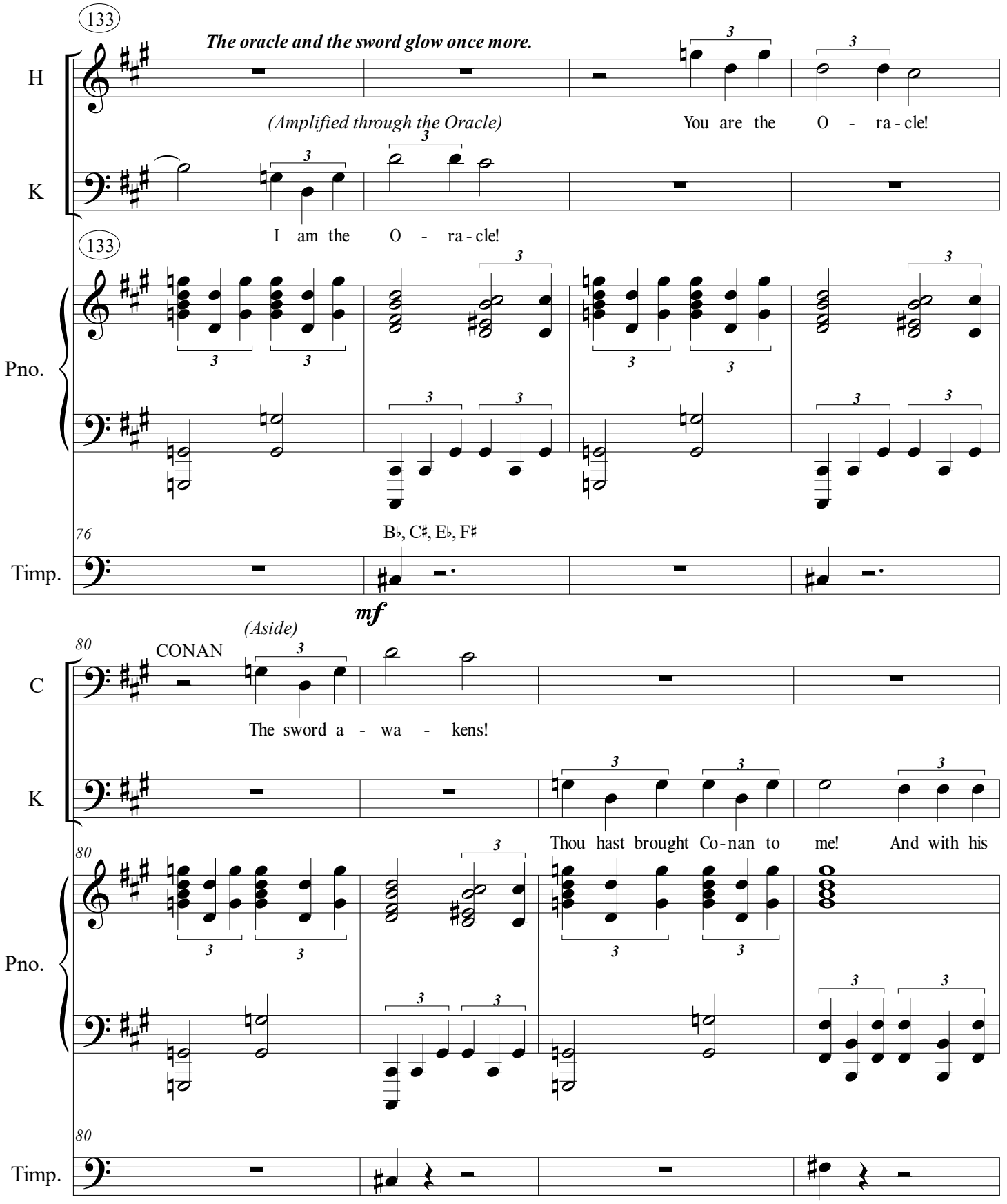
56

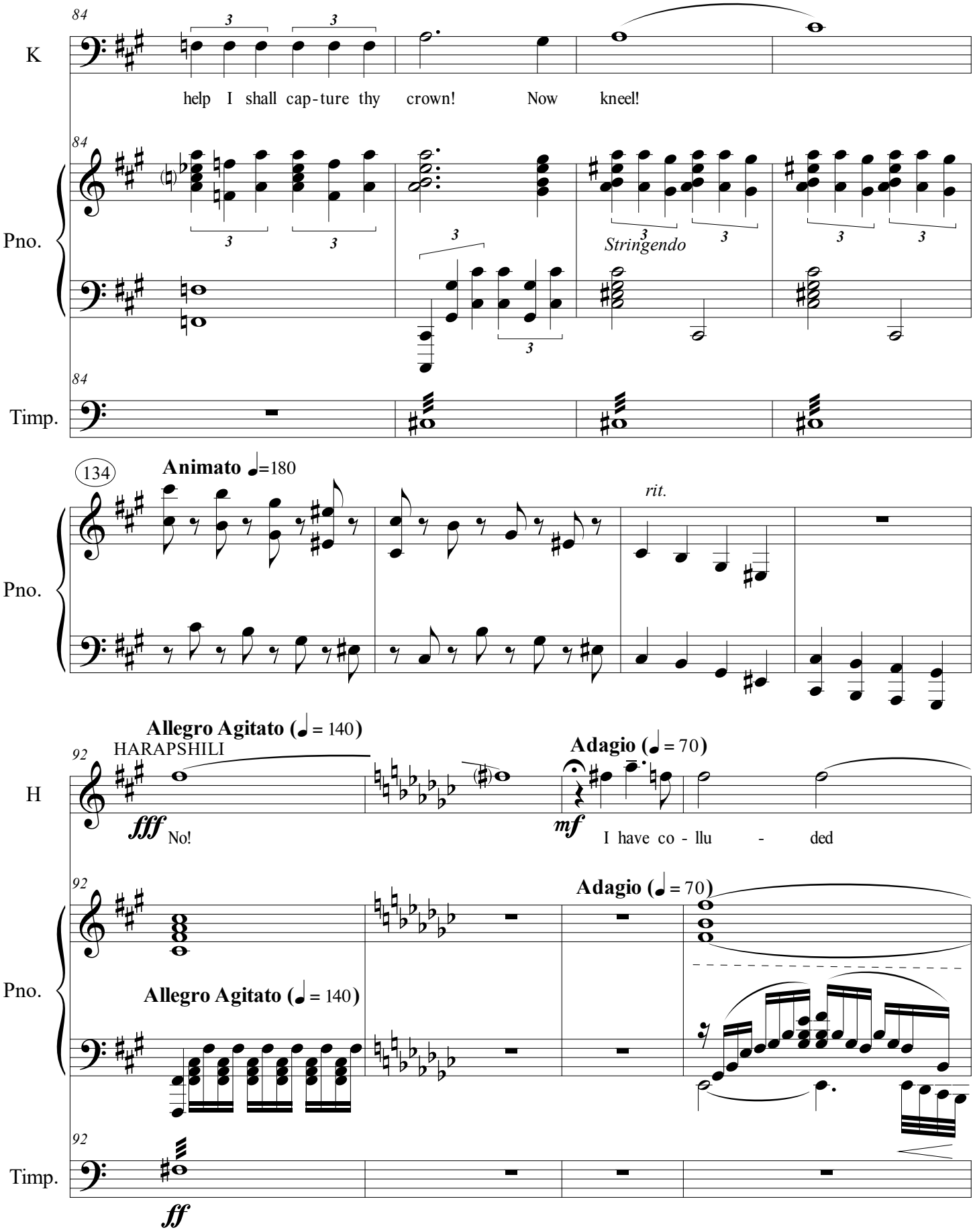
Timp.

f


59
HARAPSHILI
H
Who are you?
K
In - deed, thou
Pno.
p
Timp.
62
Ah!
wast a babe when I helped thy fa - ther to the throne. I am Kel - i - or!
65
Wi-zard, you be-trayed my fa - ther, and you were de - fea-ted and were dri - ven a -


68
Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)
H
way!
K
Yes, but this King-dom is right-fu - lly mine, and thy fa-ther's a fool, yet I
Pno.
Timp.
p
72
For what?
come not to chide, but to thank thee. Hee-ding the O - ra-cle's pre-scient ad-vice!


133
The oracle and the sword glow once more.
H
(Amplified through the Oracle)
You are the O - ra - cle!
K
I am the O - ra - cle!
133
Pno.
76
B♭, C♯, E♭, F♯
Timp.
mf
80
CONAN
(Aside)
C
The sword a - wa - kens!
K
Thou hast brought Co - nan to me! And with his
80
Pno.
80
Timp.


84
K
help I shall cap-ture thy crown! Now kneel!
Pno.
Stringendo
Timp.
134
Animato ♩=180
rit.
Allegro Agitato (♩ = 140)
HARAPSHILI
H
fff No!
Adagio (♩ = 70)
mf I have co - llu - ded
ff

96

H

in my own ru - in!

Pno.

f

Timp.

f

135

Animato (♩ = 174)

To Conan

H

He's the o - ra -

KELIOR

K

Ha! Thy sire would'st be proud!

135

Animato (♩ = 174)

Pno.

p

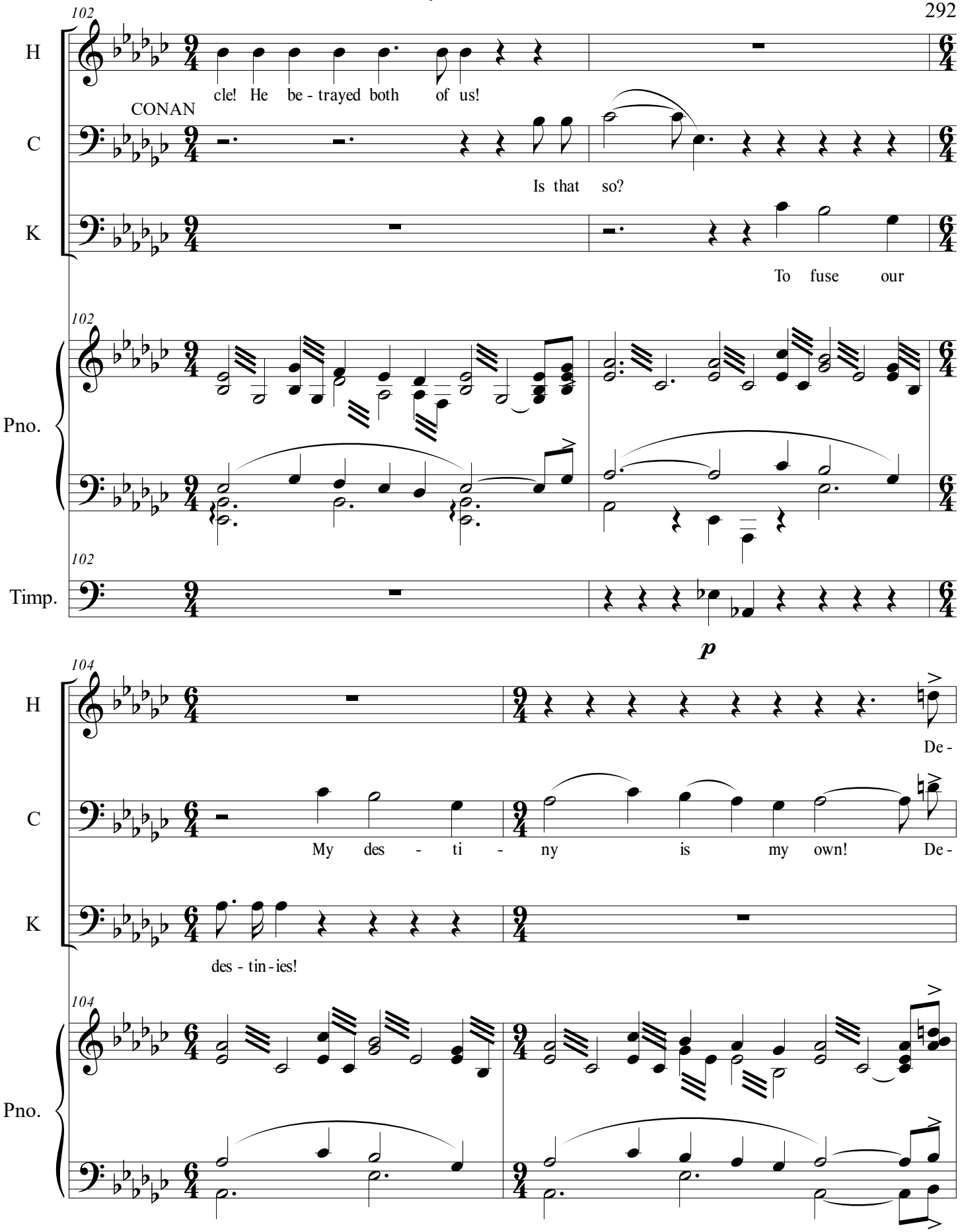
tremolo stretto

100

Timp.

F♯, A♭, B♭, E♭

pp


102
H
cle! He be - trayed both of us!
CONAN
C
Is that so?
K
To fuse our
Pno.
Timp.
p
104
De -
My des - ti - ny is my own! De -
des - tin - ies!

106

H

ceived!

C

ceived!

K

It was ne - ce - ssa - ry to bring thee to thy

Pno.

cantando

p

sempre cres. a poco a poco

Timp.

108

H

You see!

C

I have no mas - ter!

K

mas - ter! I of - fer thee pow - er be -

Pno.

(cres.)

Timp.

p

110

H

Ye

CONAN

C

No!

K

yond all re - ckon - ing. O - bey, and thou'lt thrive! O -

110

Pno.

(cres.)

112

Allegro (♩ = 126)

H

gods! Ne - ver kneel!

C

I serve no mas - ter! You de -

K

bey me!

Allegro (♩ = 126)

Kelior reveals the stone, oscillating with power...

112

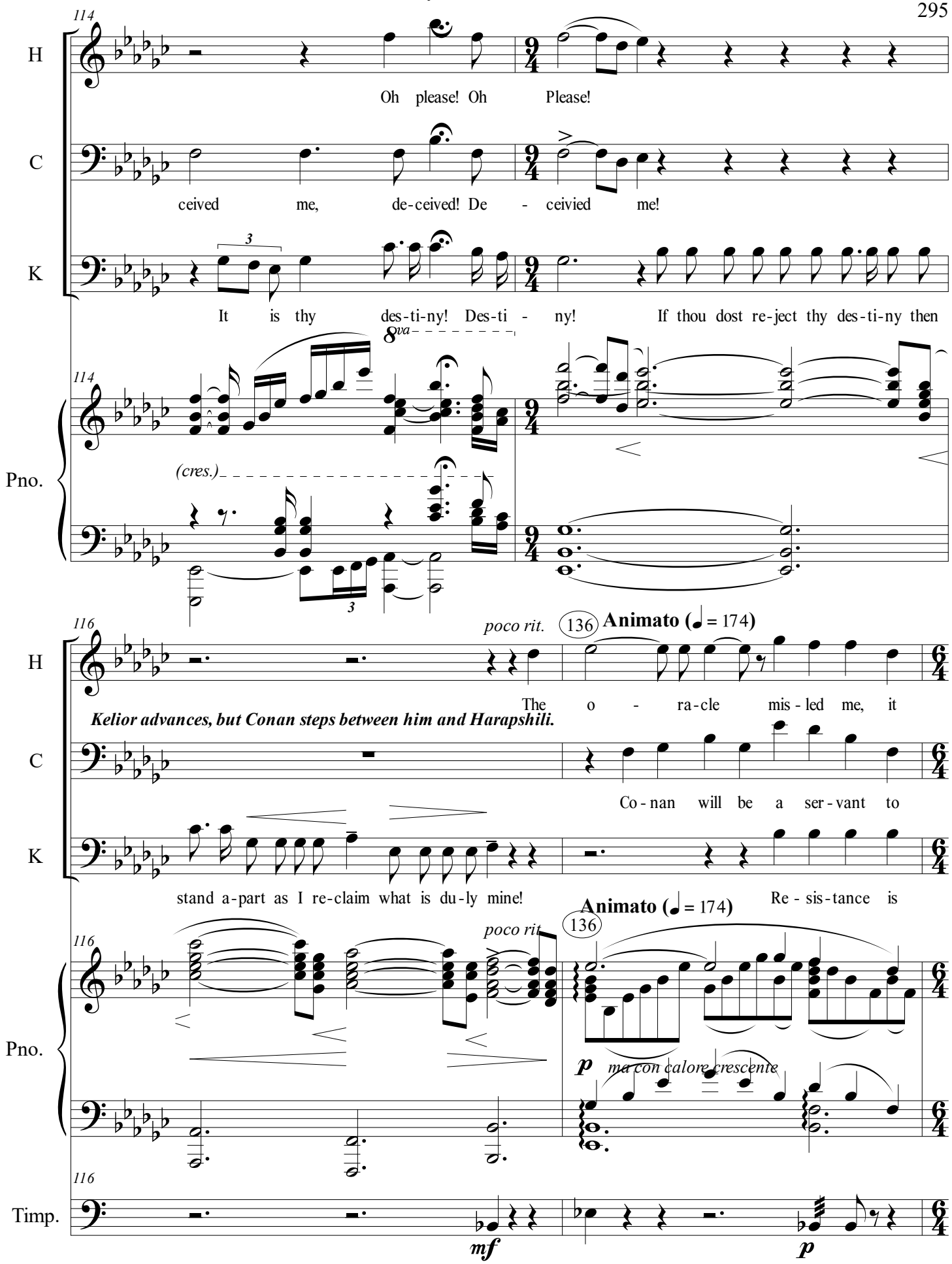
Pno.

(cres.)

f

3

3


114
H
Oh please! Oh Please!
C
ceived me, de-ceived! De - ceivied me!
K
It is thy des-ti-ny! Des-ti - ny! If thou dost re-ject thy des-ti-ny then
8va
Pno.
(cres.)
116
poco rit.
136 Animato (♩ = 174)
The o - ra-cle mis-led me, it
Kelior advances, but Conan steps between him and Harapshili.
Co-nan will be a ser-vant to
stand a-part as I re-claim what is du-ly mine!
Re - sis-tance is
p ma con calore crescente
Timp.
mf
p

118

H: said you would be - tray me, how could I have known it was

C: no one; de - cep - tion shall not go un - pun - ish'd, fell du - pli - ci-

K: moot: vow al - le - giance! Dis - par - age not my le - ni -

Pno.

Timp.

120

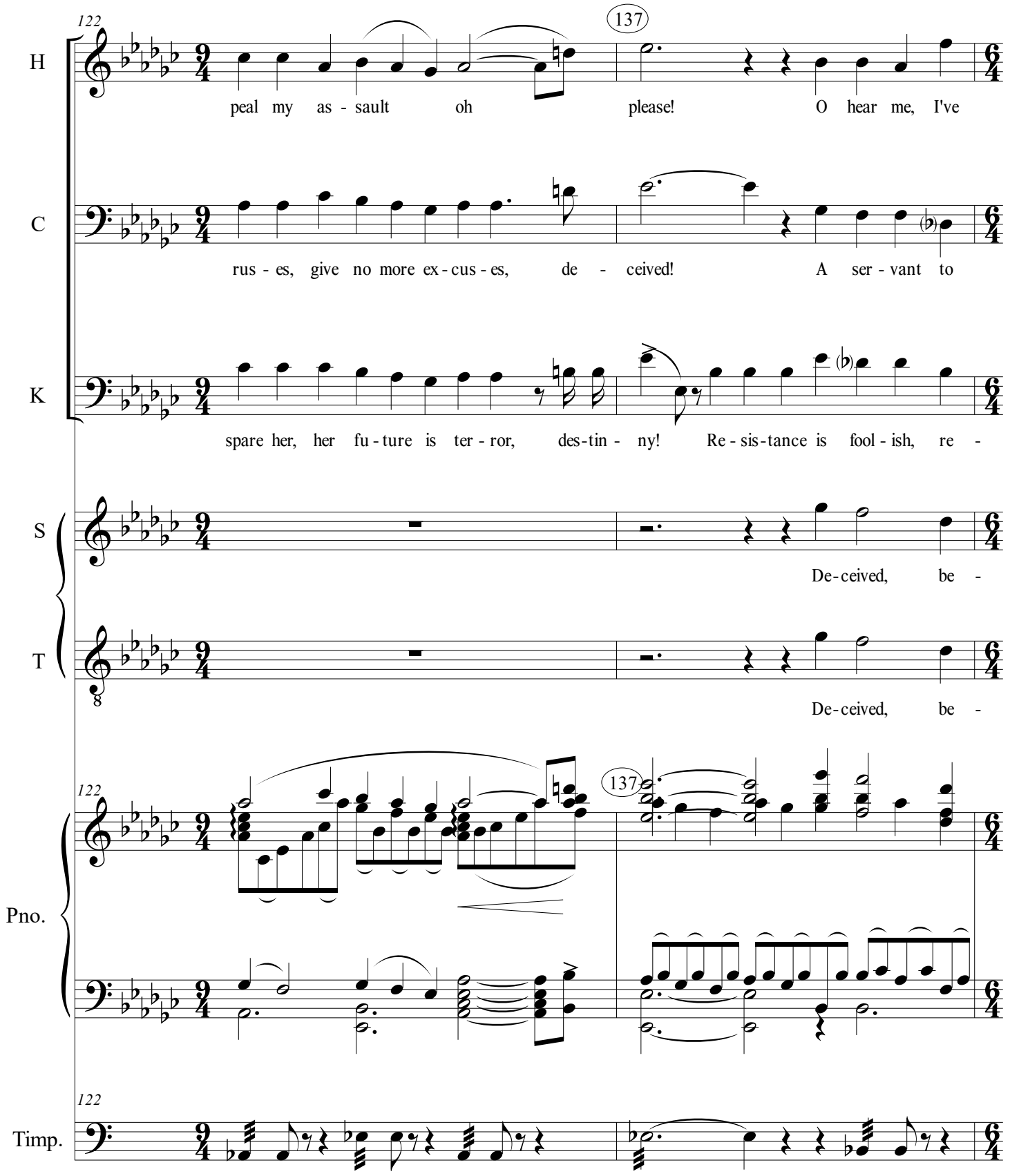
H: he! I re - pent of my fault and re -

C: ty! I scorn these a - bus - es, con - demn your foul

K: ty! Thou ac - test in err - or, do not sue to

Pno.

Timp.


122
137
H
peal my as - sault oh please! O hear me, I've
C
rus - es, give no more ex - cus - es, de - ceived! A ser - vant to
K
spare her, her fu - ture is ter - ror, des-tin - ny! Re - sis-tance is fool - ish, re -
S
De-ceived, be -
T
De-ceived, be -
Pno.
Timp.

124

H: been mis - led, t'was said you would be - tray me, but it was

C: no one; de - cep - tion shall not go un - pun - ish'd, du - pli - ci -

K: sis - tance is moot, vow al - le - giance, dis - par - age not my len - i -

S: trayed, a - bused, dis - mayed, such wi - cked du - pli - ci -

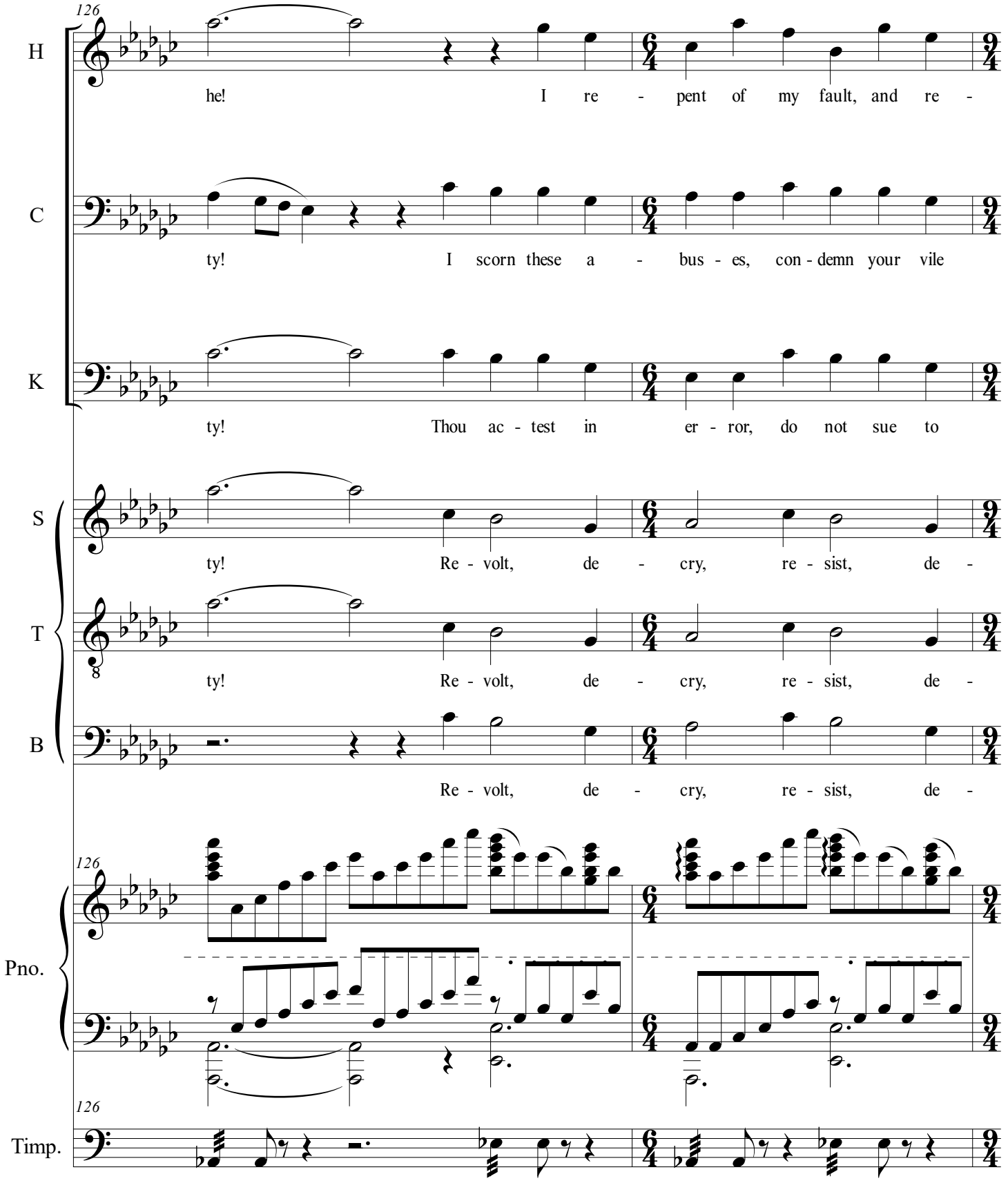
T: trayed, a - bused, dis - mayed, such wi - cked du - pli - ci -

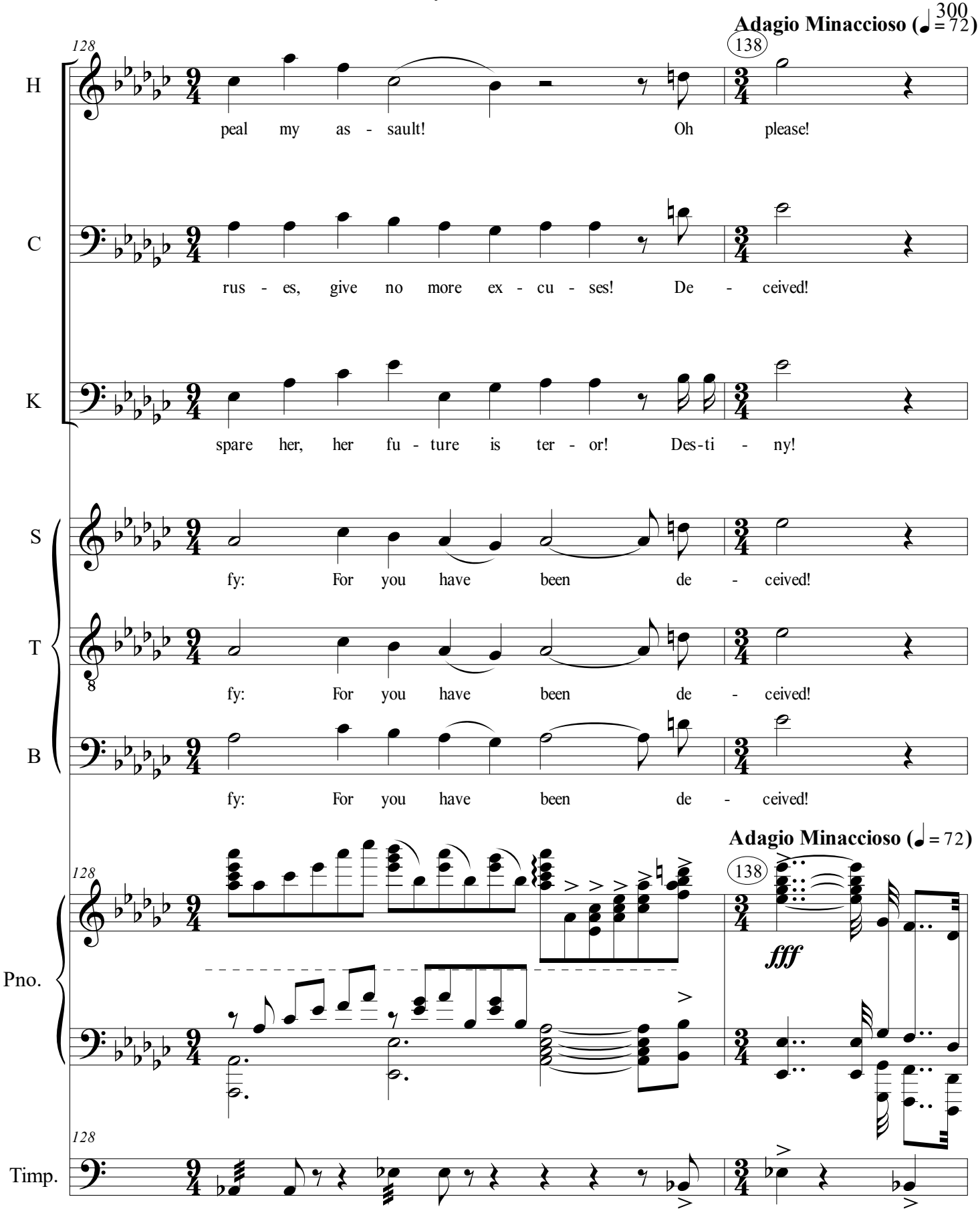
124

Pno.: *incalze cres. sempre*

124

Timp.


126
H
he! I re - pent of my fault, and re -
C
ty! I scorn these a - bus - es, con - demn your vile
K
ty! Thou ac - test in er - ror, do not sue to
S
ty! Re - volt, de - cry, re - sist, de -
T
ty! Re - volt, de - cry, re - sist, de -
B
Re - volt, de - cry, re - sist, de -
126
Pno.
126
Timp.


Adagio Minaccioso (♩ = 72)
128
138
H
peal my as - sault! Oh please!
C
rus - es, give no more ex - cu - ses! De - ceived!
K
spare her, her fu - ture is ter - or! Des-ti - ny!
S
fy: For you have been de - ceived!
T
fy: For you have been de - ceived!
B
fy: For you have been de - ceived!
Adagio Minaccioso (♩ = 72)
128
138
fff
Pno.
128
Timp.

130

C

No!

K

Stand a - side! So

Pno.

fff

Timp.

p

133

K

be it!

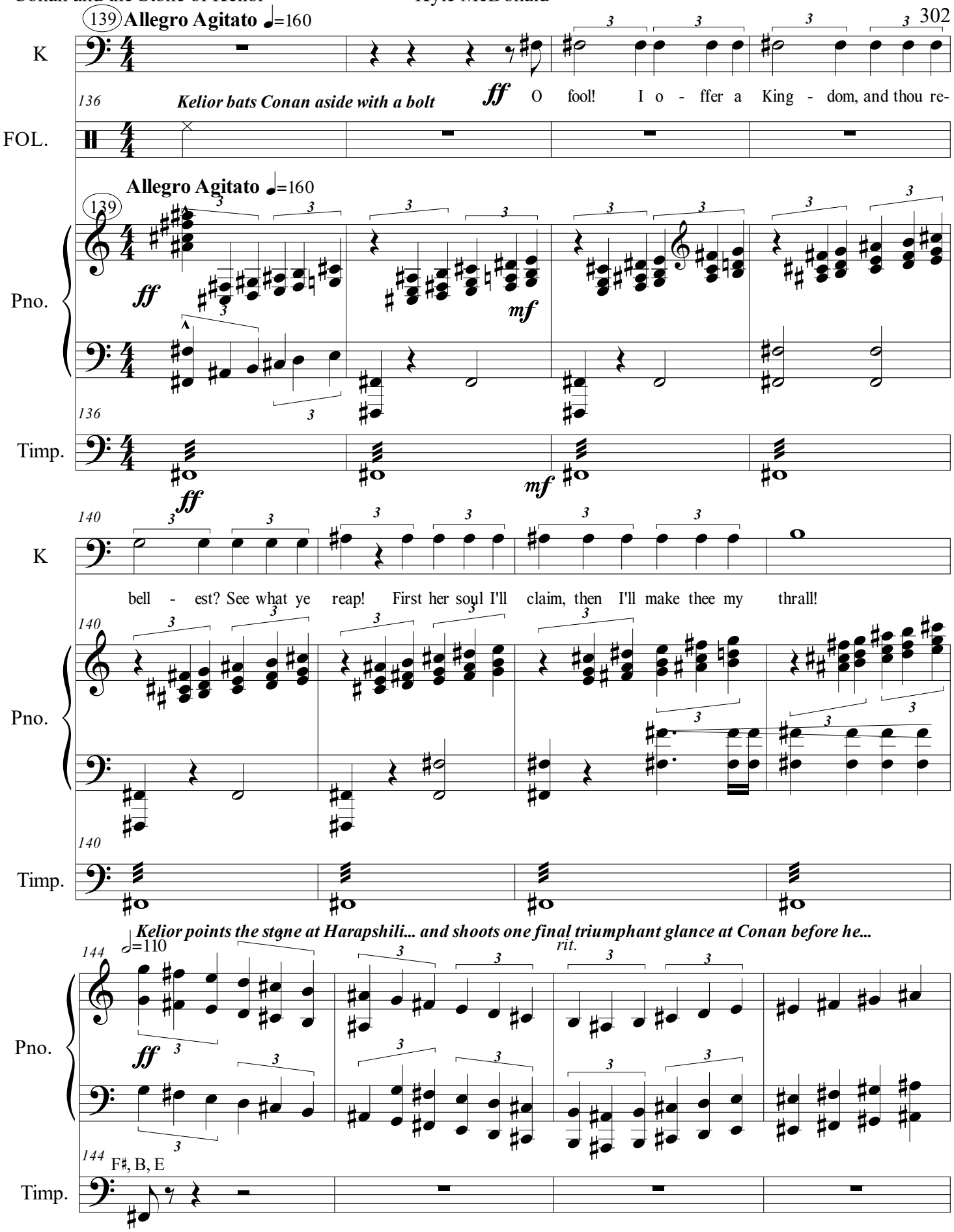
Sostenuto

Sostenuto

Pno.

Ped.

Timp.


139 Allegro Agitato ♩=160
K
136 Kelior bats Conan aside with a bolt
ff O fool! I o - ffer a King - dom, and thou re-
FOL.
Allegro Agitato ♩=160
139
Pno.
ff
mf
136
Timp.
ff
mf
140
K
bell - est? See what ye reap! First her soul I'll claim, then I'll make thee my thrall!
140
Pno.
140
Timp.
Kelior points the stone at Harapshili... and shoots one final triumphant glance at Conan before he...
144 ♩=110
rit.
Pno.
ff
144 F♯, B, E
Timp.

140 ...begins to drain Harapshili's soul!

148 Pno. Timp.

ff *p* *f*

152 Pno. Timp.

Conan notices that she shard is glowing. Following an impulse, he climbs to his feet and appraches Harapshili.

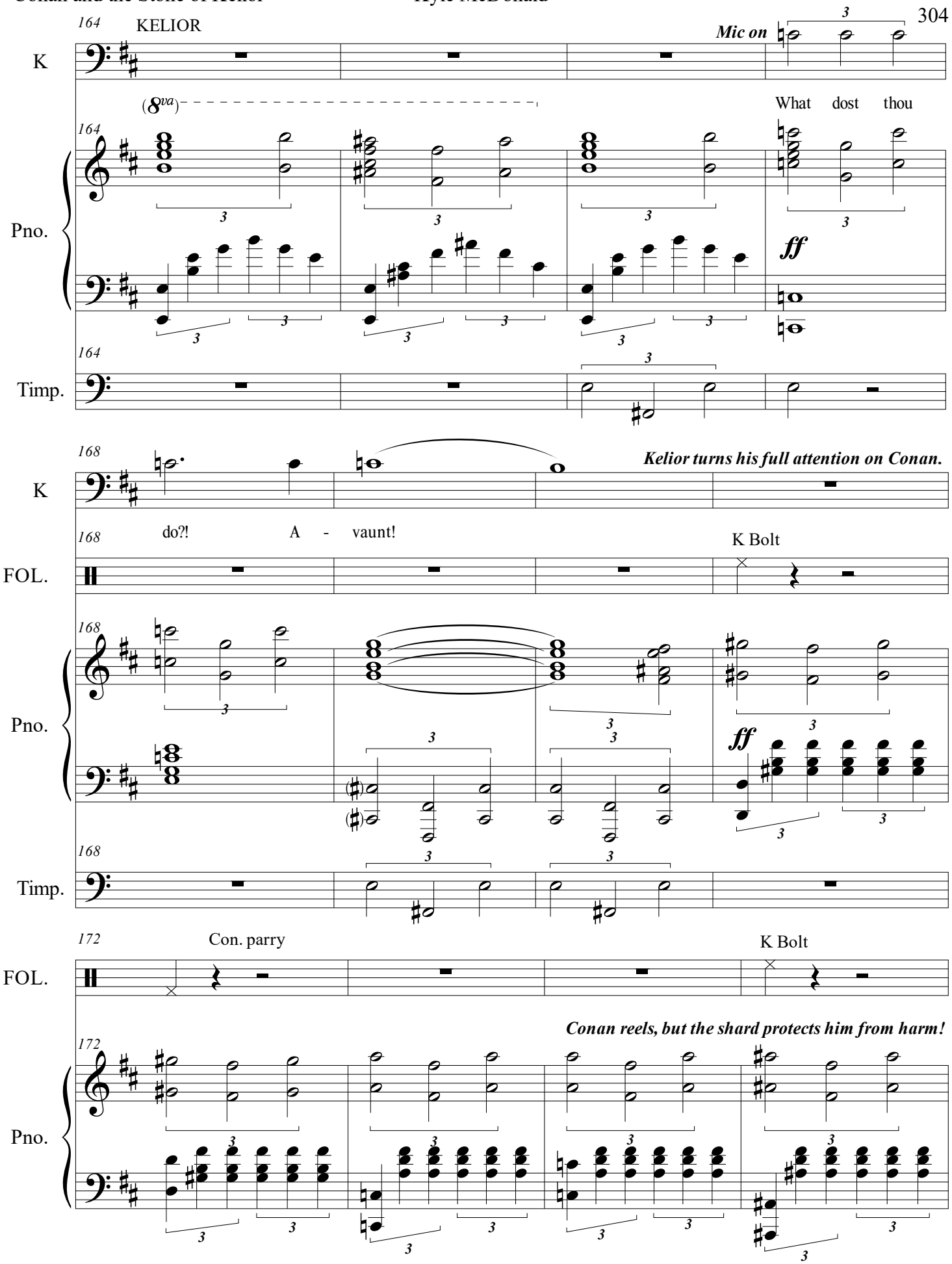
156 Pno. Timp.

ff **Presto Trionfante** ♩=200

He then thrusts the shard between her and Kelior, deflecting the beam with the shard.

160 Pno.

ff ♩=140


164
KELIOR
Mic on
K
(8va)
What dost thou
Pno.
ff
Timp.
168
Kelior turns his full attention on Conan.
do?! A - vaunt!
K Bolt
FOL.
172
Con. parry
Conan reels, but the shard protects him from harm!

176 Con. parry

FOL.

Pno.

Timp.

ff

Conan slowly drives forward, using all of his might...

180

rit.

Pno.

...and now begins to turn the beam back on Kelior!

Closer... closer...

141

8va

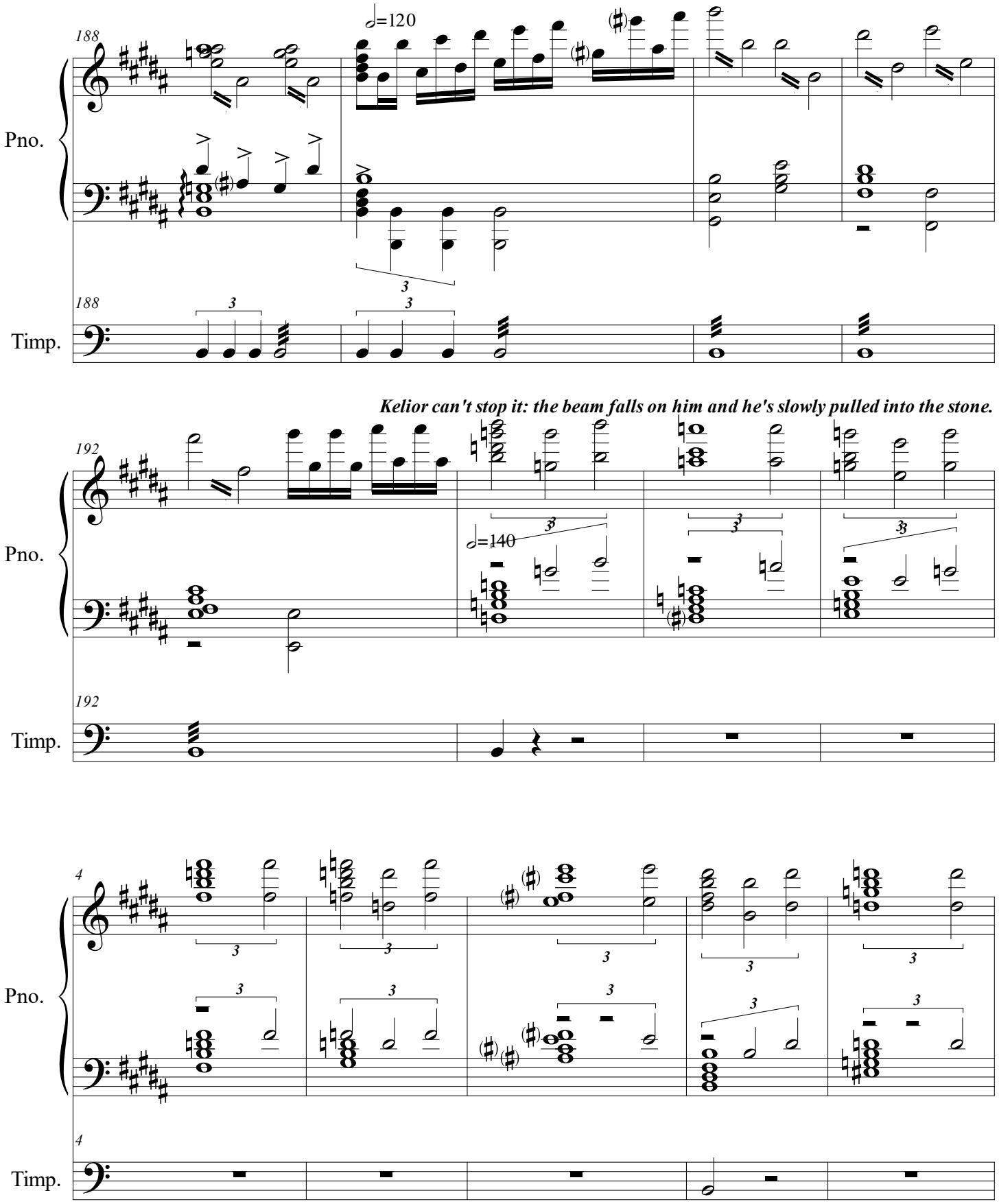
♩=70 *fff*

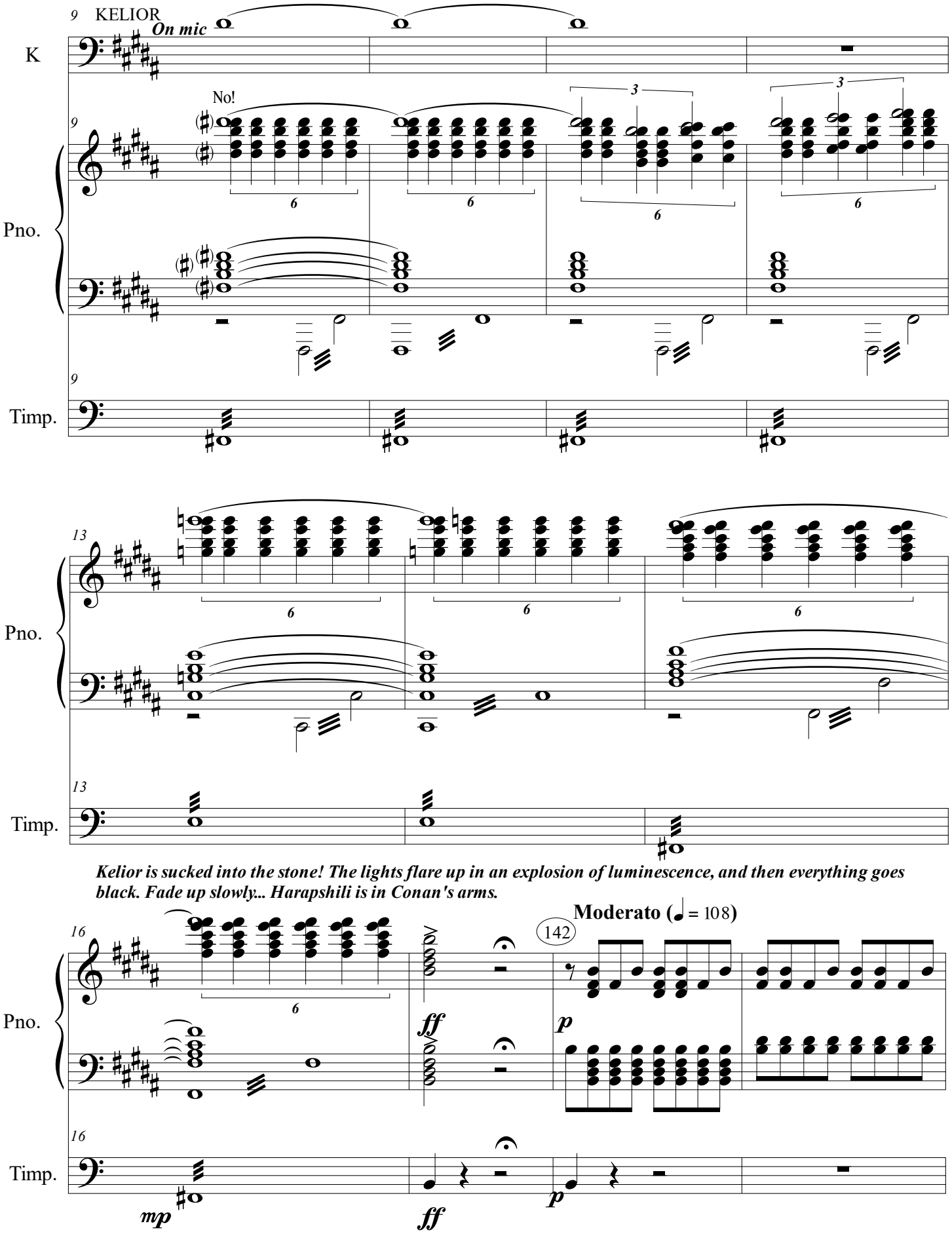
Pno.

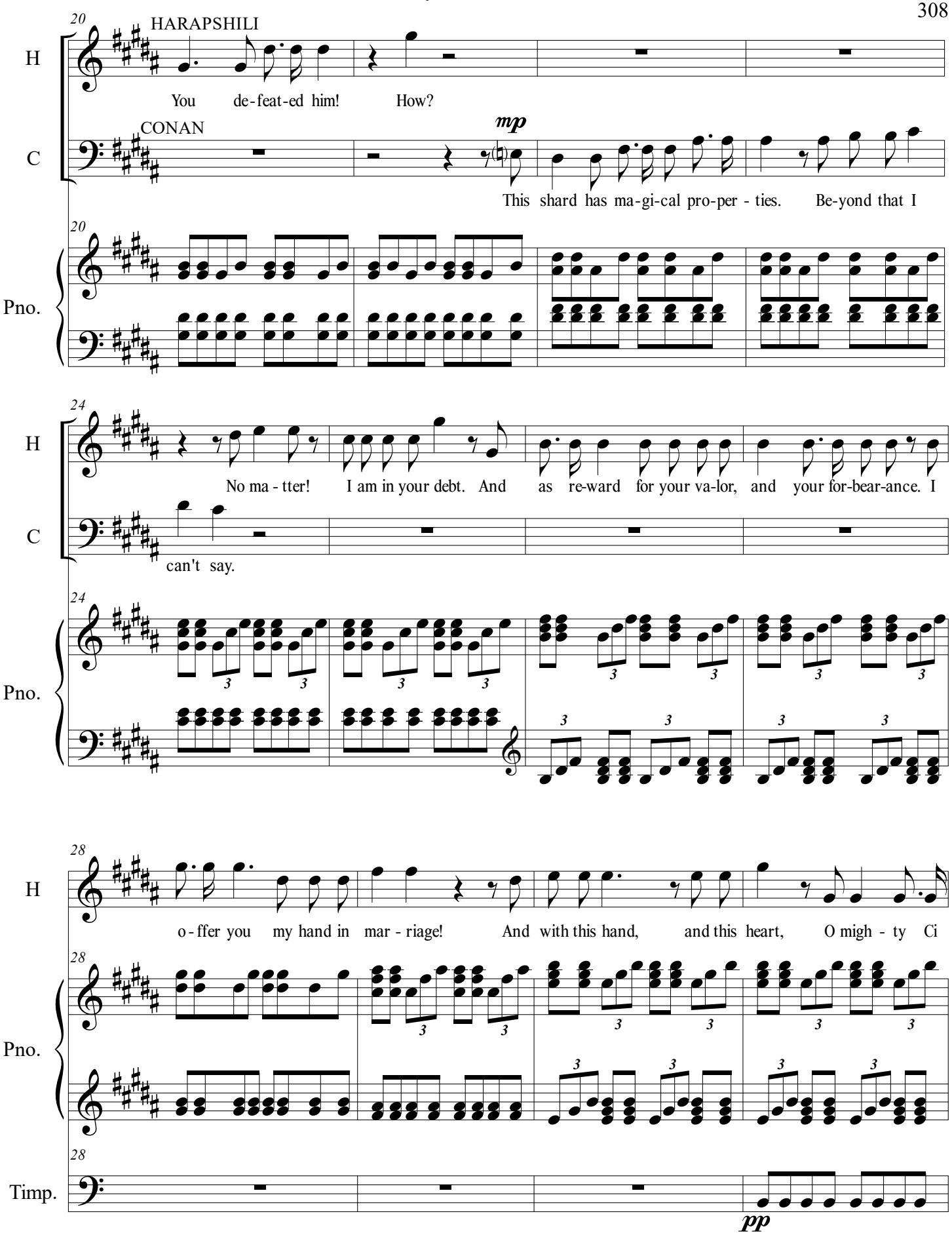
183

Timp.

fff


188
=120
Pno.
Timp.
Kelior can't stop it: the beam falls on him and he's slowly pulled into the stone.
192
=140
4


9
KELIOR
On mic
K
No!
Pno.
Timp.
13
Kelior is sucked into the stone! The lights flare up in an explosion of luminescence, and then everything goes black. Fade up slowly... Harapshili is in Conan's arms.
16
142
Moderato (♩ = 108)
ff
p
mp


20
HARAPSHILI
H
You de-feat-ed him! How?
CONAN
C
mp
This shard has ma-gi-cal pro-per - ties. Be-yond that I
Pno.
24
H
No ma - tter! I am in your debt. And as re-ward for your va-lor, and your for-bear-ance. I
C
can't say.
Pno.
28
H
o - ffer you my hand in mar - riage! And with this hand, and this heart, O migh - ty Ci
Pno.
Timp.
pp

32

H

mmer - i - an, a - ttends rule o-verthis King - dom!

cresc. f

Pno.

cresc. mf

Timp.

B♭, E♭, F

He deliberates over the offer... a Kingdom, at last! She begins to kneel, but he stops her.

NO. 33 ARIA: I, CONAN (REPRISE)

2

CONAN

Maestoso ♩=54

C

I, Co - nan! I Co - nan, de-cline your

Pno.

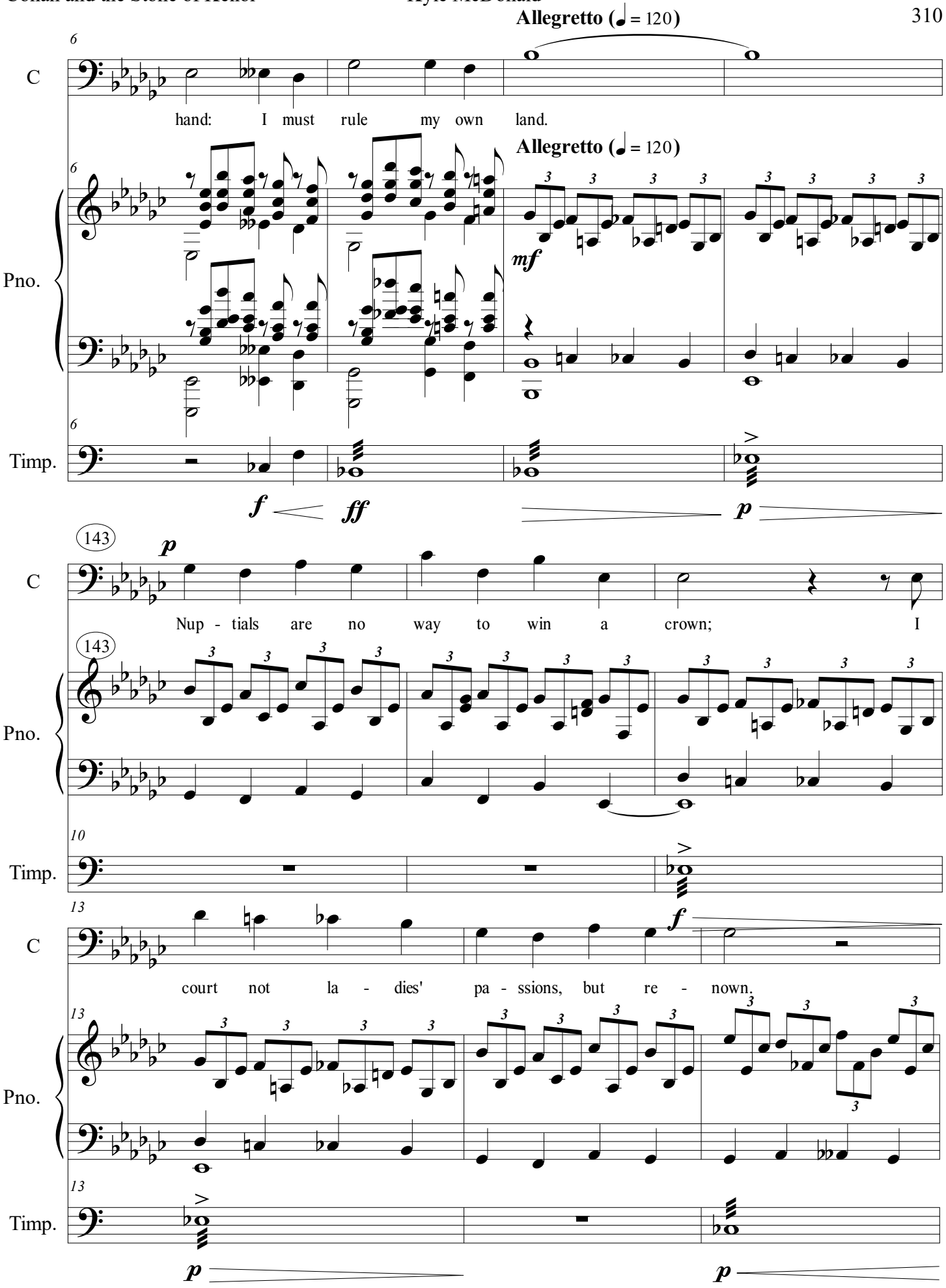
Maestoso ♩=54

sfz mf

Timp.

B♭, C♭, E♭, F

sf p


Allegretto (♩ = 120)
C
hand: I must rule my own land.
Allegretto (♩ = 120)
Pno.
mf
Timp.
f
ff
p
143
C
Nup - tials are no way to win a crown; I
143
Pno.
Timp.
f
C
court not la - dies' pa - ssions, but re - nown.
Pno.
Timp.
p
p

16

C

This wea - pon's myst'r - y I must know: to this end I go.

16

Pno.

f

20

C

ff

Go! Go! I must leave

20

Pno.

20

Timp.

p

Harapshili lowers her head in sorrow. Conan gently lifts her to her feet.

24

C

144

Maestoso ♩=54

you!

molto rit.

Call my

24

Pno.

144

molto rit.

Maestoso ♩=54

24

Timp.

28

C

Allegro (♩ = 130)

name when in need: I will come, with all speed!

Pno.

Allegro (♩ = 130)

Timp.

fff

32

C

Largo (♩ = 44)

I, Co - nan! I, Co - nan!

Pno.

molto rit.

Largo (♩ = 44)

molto rit.

sfz

Timp.

fff mf f

sfz, A, C, D

He kisses her before taking up the stone and marching offstage. Harapshili longingly watches him go..

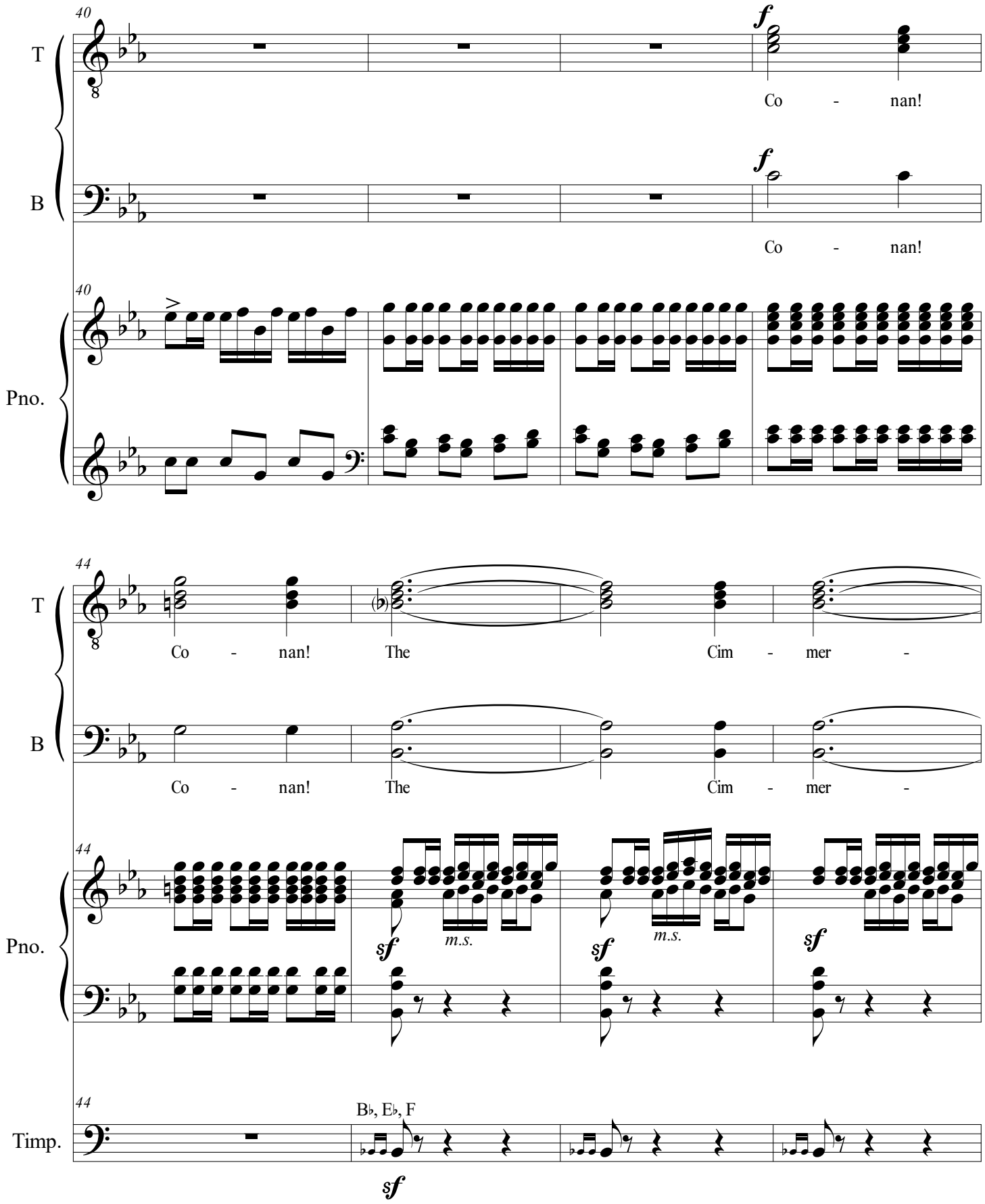
NO. 34 CHORAL FINALE: CONAN THE CIMMERIAN

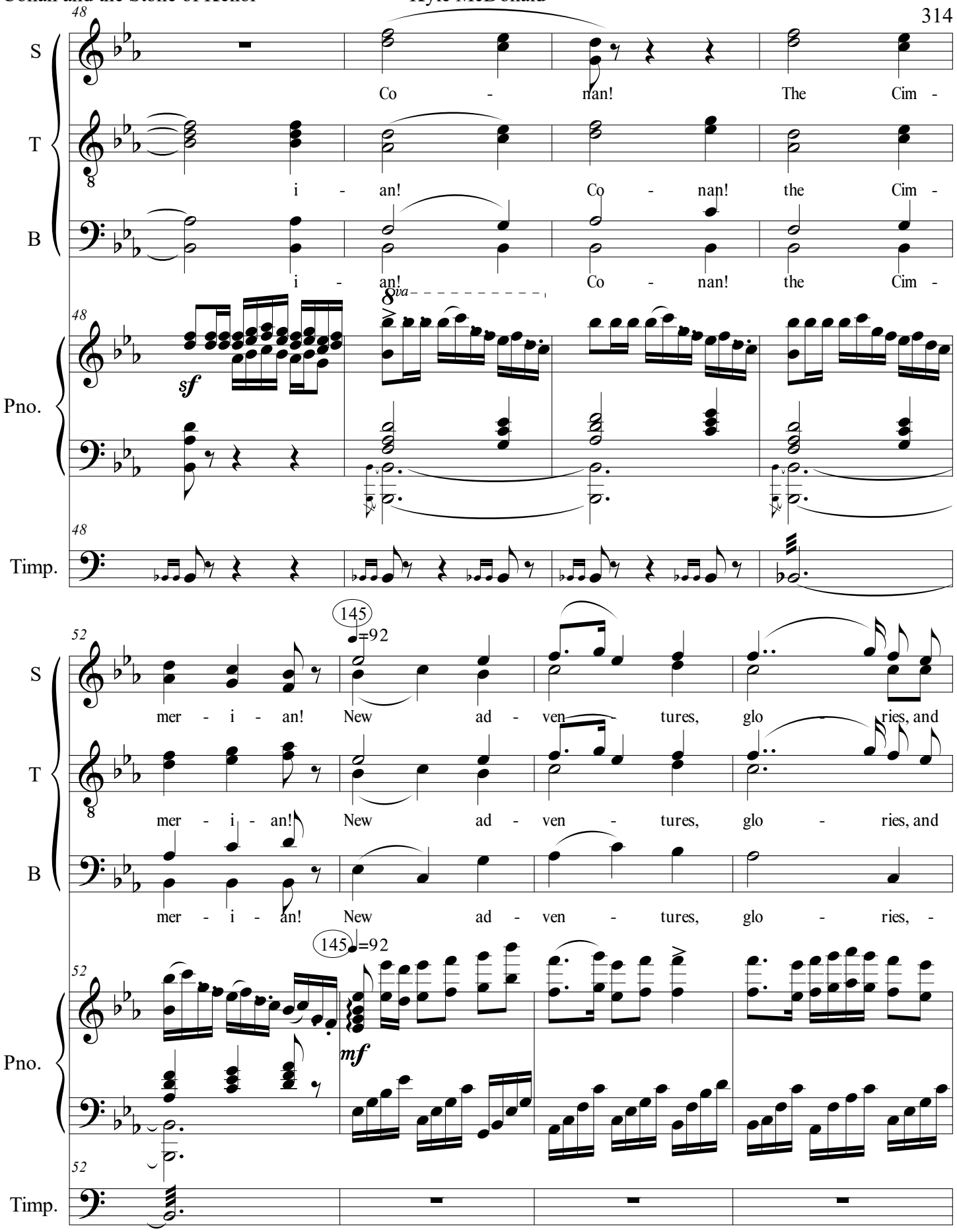
36

Pno.

f

Allegro moderato e maestoso


40
T
B
Pno.
f
Co - nan!
Co - nan!
44
Co - nan! The Cim - mer -
Co - nan! The Cim - mer -
sf
m.s.
Timp.
B♭, E♭, F


48
S
Co - nan! The Cim -
T
i - an! Co - nan! the Cim -
B
i - an! Co - nan! the Cim -
Pno.
sf
8va
Timp.
52
145 ♩=92
mer - i - an! New ad - ven - tures, glo - ries, and
mer - i - an! New ad - ven - tures, glo - ries, and
mer - i - an! New ad - ven - tures, glo - ries, -
mf

56

S: per - ils a - wait this wan - der - er! Sol - i -

T: per - ils a - wait this wan - der - er! Sol - i -

B: per - ils a - wait this wan - der - er! Sol - i -

Pno. *ff* *ff*

Timp. *f*

60

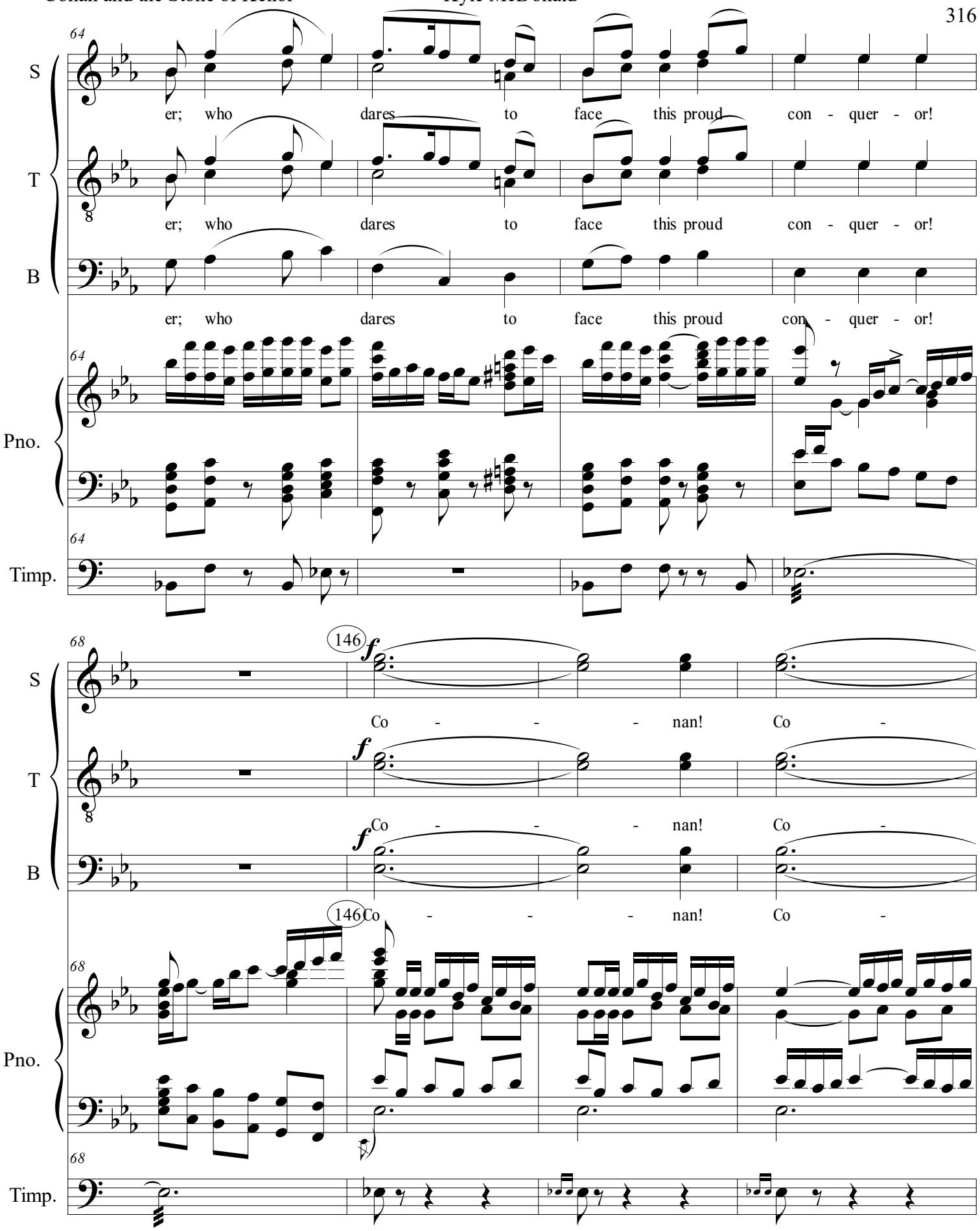
S: tude's his com - pan - i - on, his sword arm is his de - fend -

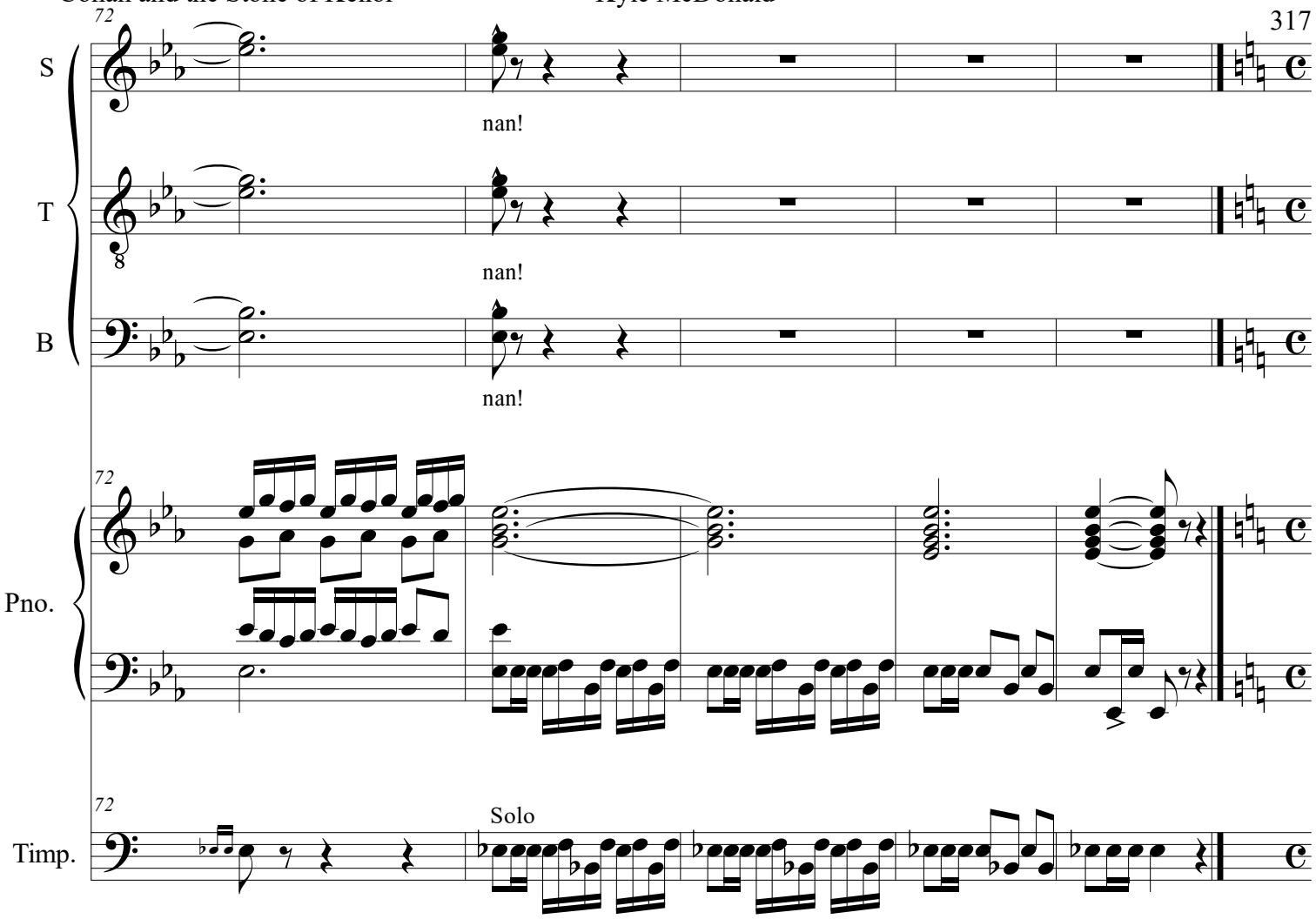
T: tude's his com - pan - i - on, his sword arm is his de - fend -

B: tude's his - com - pan - ion, sword arm is his de - fend -

Pno.

Timp.


64
S
er; who dares to face this proud con - quer - or!
T
er; who dares to face this proud con - quer - or!
B
er; who dares to face this proud con - quer - or!
Pno.
Timp.
68
146
f
Co - - - nan! Co -
Co - - - nan! Co -
Co - - - nan! Co -



FIN

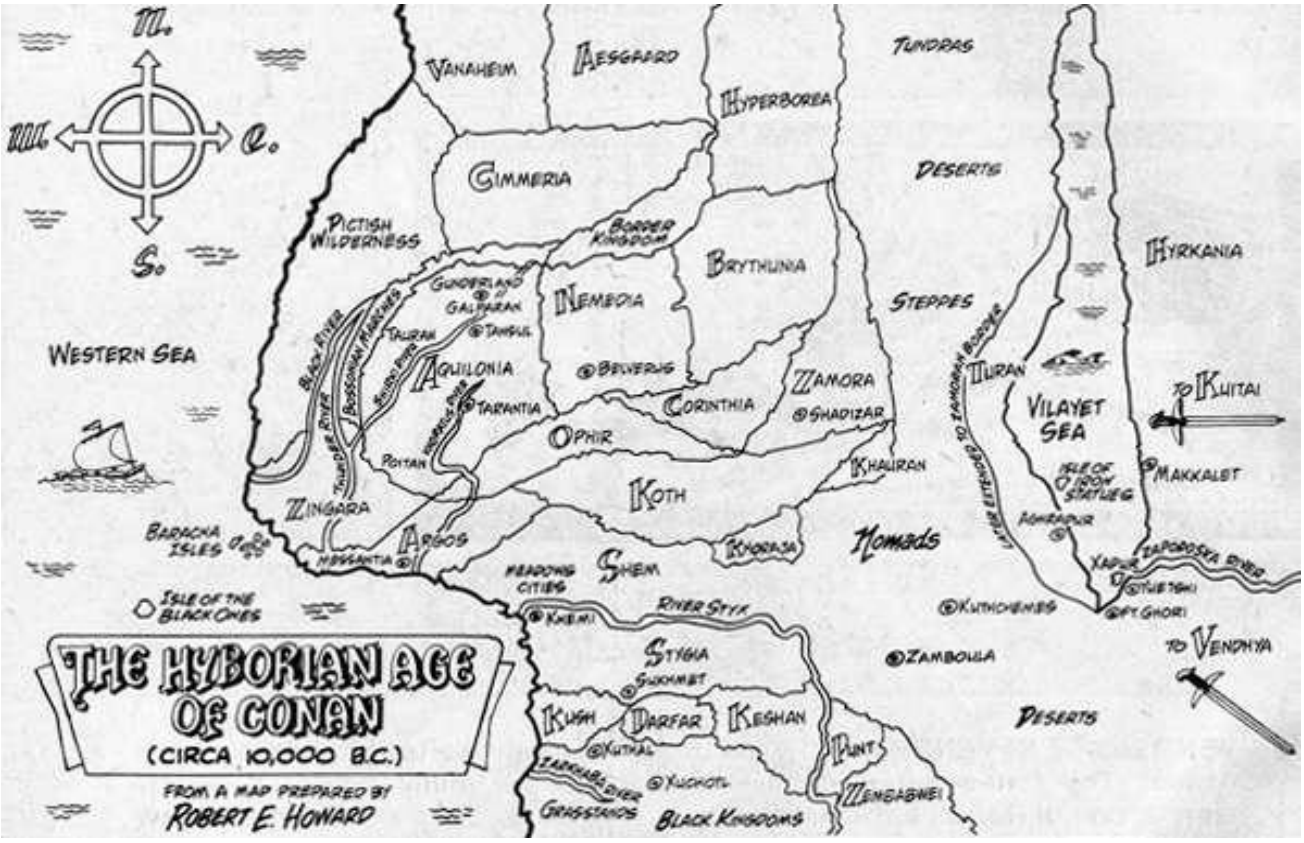
APPENDIX I

PROGRAM MATERIALS

Who is Conan? Conan the Cimmerian was a character invented by author and poet Robert E. Howard in the early 1930's, and was published in a pulp magazine called Weird Tales. Howard's creation was a brooding and violent barbarian from Cimmeria with a dry wit who travelled the world in pursuit of glory and conquest.

Conan's World: Robert E. Howard created the Hyborian Age – a fictional time period supposed to have followed just after the fall of Atlantis and before recorded history (see map below). Conan hails from Cimmeria in the North, a land housing a people akin to the Irish Celts or Scandinavian Vikings. The Kothians (or Koths) were loosely based on the historical Hittites, the Stygians on the Egyptians, and those from Khitai on the Chinese.

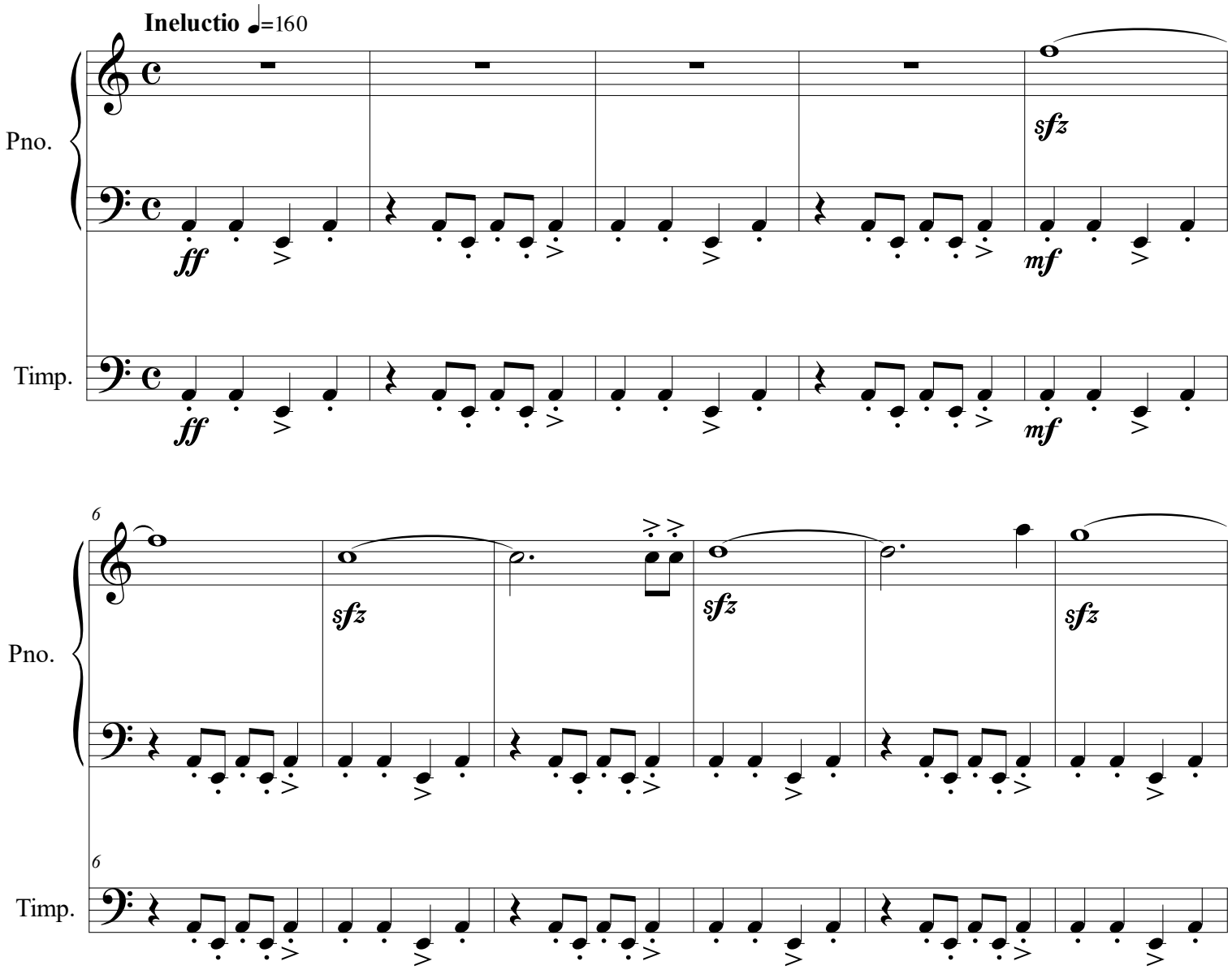
This Story: This chapter in Conan's life is entirely new, featuring only two characters from Howard's canon, Conan and Thoth-Amon. Other story elements have been individually borrowed from the canon as a form of homage, but the tale itself is ultimately an original!

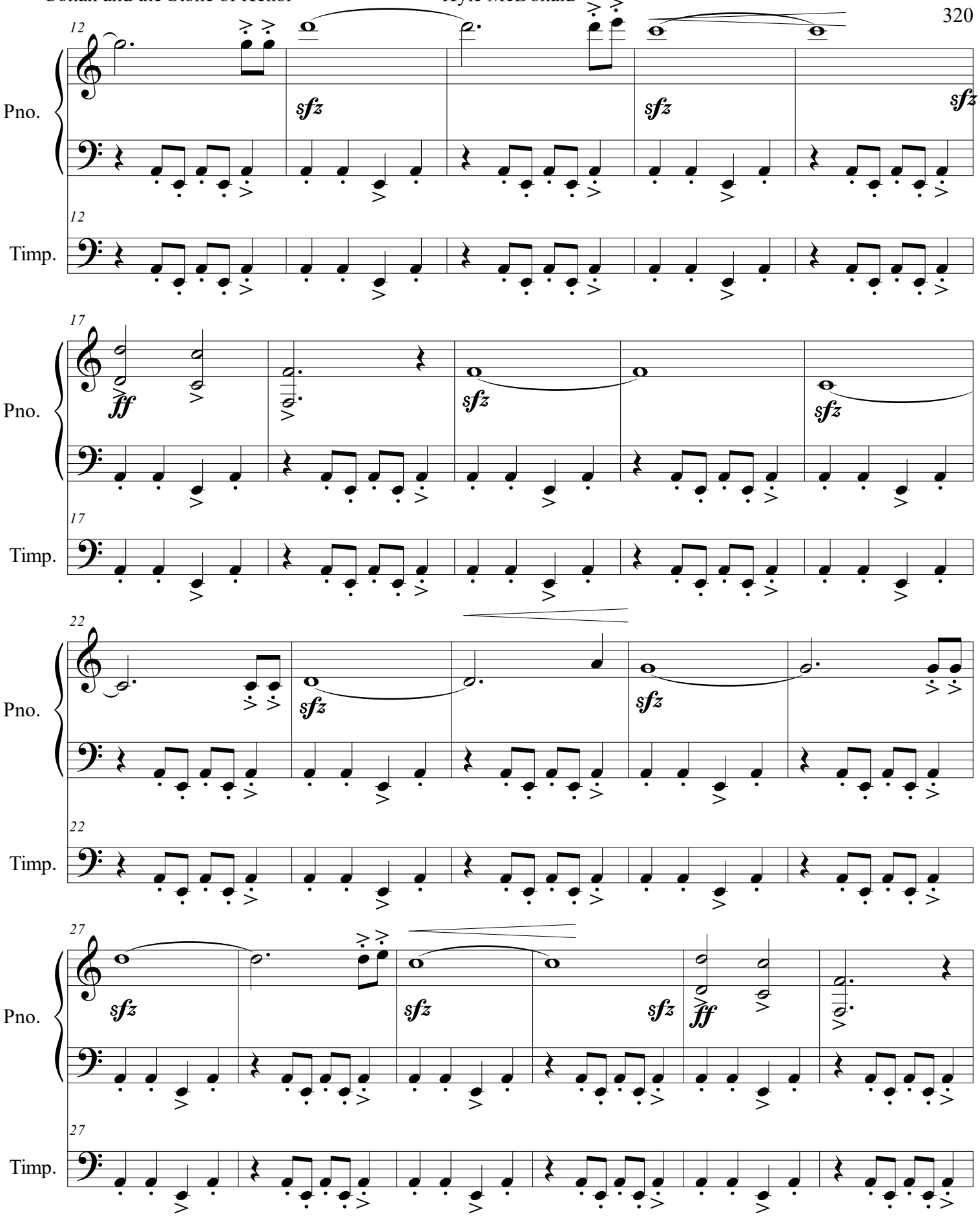


APPENDIX II

ORCHESTRAL INTERLUDE

To be inserted between No 4 and 5

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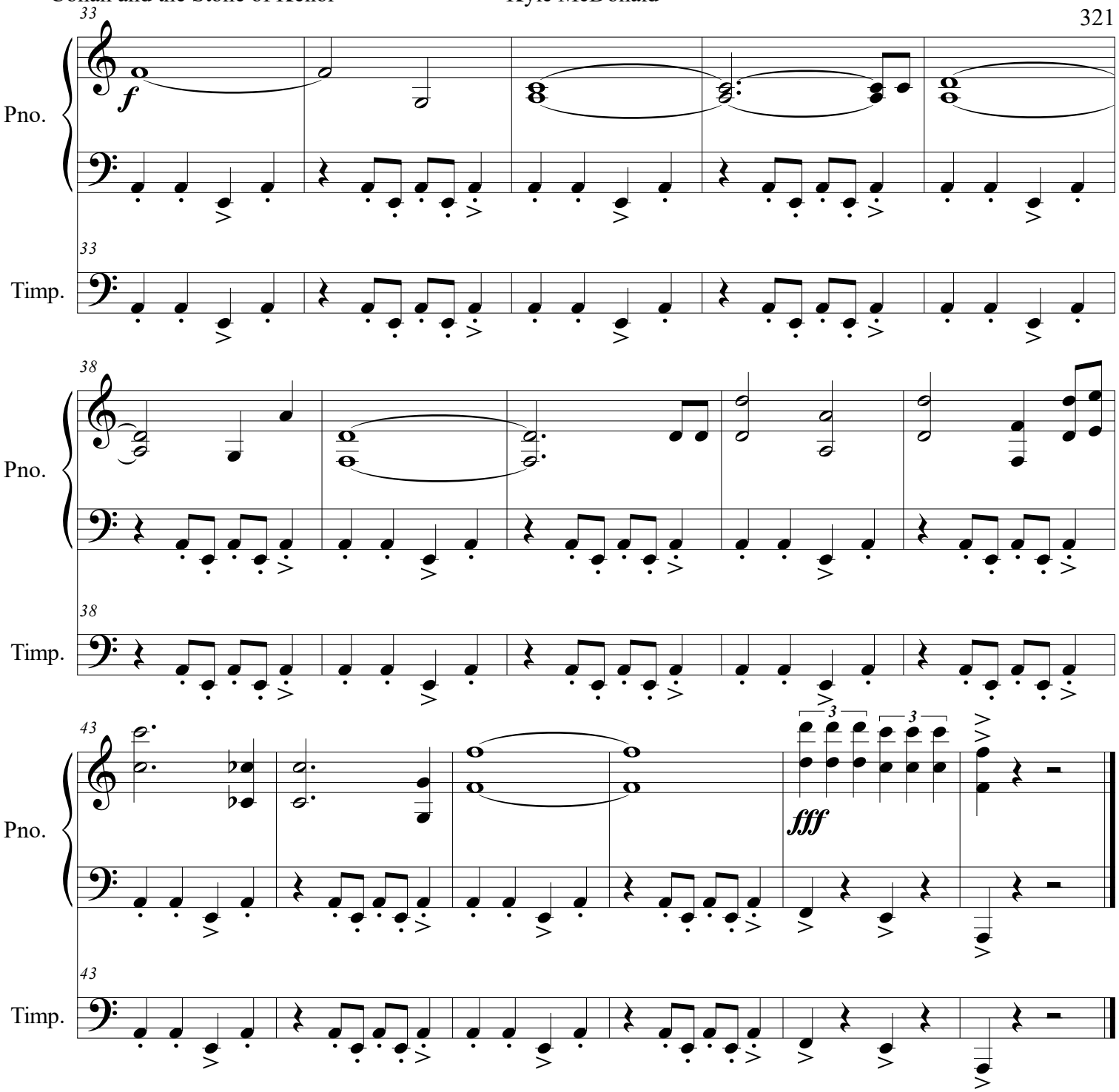
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APPENDIX III

RECOMMENDED CUTS

No 11 – Cut M7-10, 20-61
No 20 – Cut M54-74
No 22 – Cut M26 -35
No 30 – Cut M156-163
No 31 – Cut M60-75, 113-126, 132-140