Piano/Conductor Score

New York, March 7th 2007
1. Overture

**Strings**

- pp

**Flutes**

- (cue cym.)

**Horn** (solo sempre rubato)

- mp

**Safety**

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March 2007
In 3

Rolling Perc., Bass

molto cresc.
Strings sustain,
Harp - widens more florid arpeggio patterns
Strings continue to sustain
Harp winding down

Whistle

Flutes

Harp

mp

Violin

Whistle

(Strings)

(Harp arp.)
2. The Pirate Queen (Part I)

#1A. 'Oars Intro'

(Off Stage)

(Walk On)

(1) (4) (6)

2 and 3

(Swinging Oar)

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March 2007
2. The Pirate Queen (Part I)

DUBHDARA, CREW and WOMEN

Ho-ly God
Bless this ship
With pride, and Clan O’Mal-ley

(Due notes for Women)

DUBHDARA

green, I name this ship "The Pirate Queen".

Give the

Perc. BD and Low Toms

ff

girl a shot of whiskey, Set the pirate lady free,
There are many clans in Ireland, Clan O’-

f

Mal-ley rules the sea!
Tell the English merchant ships that pass here, Treasure in their hold,
That the
The Pirate Queen

Queen has come to libe-rate her gold!
Chief Dubh-da-ra at the helm: She's as

sleek as she is fast. I can feel her hal-yards creak-ing as they strain a-gainst the mast. Feel the

wind a-gainst my cheek. Feel the o-cean rise and fall. I've seen ma-ny ships but she's the most ex-

ci-ting ship of all.

Ho-ly God Bless this ship
Take a sword and man the galley, All a-

board will win the day  "God protect the clan O'Malley!" and our home here in Clew Bay!  As the

Eng-lish plun-der Ire-land, wav-ing high the u-nion jack, we will take to sea and plun-der them right

back.

(Dancer)
What's that ship out there? Can we capture her unharmed? That's no treasure galley, captain, That's a
war-ship huge and armed. We'll hide here un-till she's gone when a trade ship hits the rise, Then we'll take her by sur-prise! Let the Eng-lish call us sa-vage, We will come at them full flood, We have built the Queen to ra-vage, Time to Chri-sten her with blood. And when we de-feat the Eng-lish fleet, and no-thing in be-tween, All those fops will learn to fear The Pi-rate Queen.
3. The Pirate Queen (Part II)

Horn

Distorted Guitar

Piano

B.D. plays 8s Cymbal on 1, Toms on 3
Bass plays accents only

Help her, Quick lads, Up above the sail.
Do not worry father, I am safe here,
Watch me, I can swing down to the rail. Don't you dare, Be still! You stay up there, or you will.

Cause your father's heart to fail.

From the day your mother died, it's been you and me alone. What am I to do? This girl I thought I knew is someone else now that you're

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grown. I’m your daught-er, no-thing more, Each time you went off to sea, The

truth just grew and grew: That I be-long with you on ships, That’s where I’m meant to be.

Mai-gret, bless your Ir-ish soul; Your daugh-ter here has lost con-trol! Take me with you!

WW tacet, strings sustain (Bod. Fill)
Let me take this in: What is you think you'll do I'll be a sail - lor Some one in a dress is going to join the crew? Wo - men in the hou - sings, Sai-lors would go be-serk!

Wo - men in their blou - ses, How is a man to work? I'm not like o - ther girls. You
The Pirate Queen

3. The Pirate Queen (Part II)

are, If you think you're not, You're wrong. Let me be a sail- lor

What was that she asked? The

world has come un-stuck

Ev'ry-one knows a fe- male brings a ship bad luck.

Wo- men send you on the rocks, Wo- men are like a curse.

Wo- men bring the wrath of God, Ca
The Pirate Queen

3. The Pirate Queen (Part II)

Prod. material: Sheet music

Warring materials:

Gm/D

W block

(CL) (Vln)

Strings sustain, Guitar one chord per bar

Harp plays 8s

Bass long notes

A Tempo

Grania

DUBHDARA

I can't just stay at home.

Churn butter, render

One day you'll be someone's wife.

There's no point in all this chat.

DUBHDARA

Gm

D

Bb

F

ta-strophe or worse, Look at us talkin' crazy! Our women have been aboard too
so much of a woman! You are strong and wild and proud. You must always be that woman standing.

You know I am fiery and unbowed. Who waits home for me on the shore.

waiting for more. I love you Tier nan, but it all seems so unfair.
**3A. Woman**

**GRANIA**

Woman I am born
What does "woman" mean?

Must my dreams face scorn?
Held back and unseen.

-Am
-C+/G#
-C/G
-D/F#

-Dm/F
-A/E
-E7
-akm

The Pirate Queen
Grania
Boublil & Schönberg
Orch. Julian Kelly

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3 March 2007
If I long for fire Must it stay unreal?

Can I not desire? Am I not to feel?

If I ache to taste Am I not to try?
If my heart says sail Why must I deny? I have my

dreams, I have made plans I see horizons wide as a man's. Must I be

nothing 'til I'm some man's wife? Look at this face, Does it de-
receive? Do I look made to milk and to weave? I will be damned to hell if

that is my life.

'I understand you. Somehow I never picture you knitting.'
I'm almost your age,
I'm your match in size.
I'm your match with

(still once more, no 8s yet)

But when you have a

piu appassionato

dream And you're caught in its grip
You can climb a-board a

The Pirate Queen
www.hotskeve.com 3A. Woman 3 March 2007
ship, You can, You can for you're a man. You can reach t'ward that
place
Where the earth meets the sky. Fight a battle, be
brave, be true, If you can do it, Why not I?
I'm meant to fly
Sail un-restrained
Why is man free and woman chained?
Is that my e- pi-taph be- fore I die?
I should be free, Free to be
Grace, I want to feel the wind on my face!
And when life beck- ons, I should
go, Face out the storm, Not stay below, Am I to be just woman?

No, Not I
4. The Pirate Queen (Part III)

TIERNAN: 'The tide is high Grace. Women ashore.'

Wom-en a shore! Ho-ly God, Migh-ty Lord, May it be your will that none should fall.

We say "Good-bye" and bless us all.

Horn and Strings

Full Orch. Ensemble

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March 2007
4. The Pirate Queen (Part III)

Horn and Strings

CUT TO 11 (CHICAGO)

Harp

Synth. I String Ensemble

Concert Bass Drum and Cymbals swelliing in waves

11 (Melody note 'A' for Chicago cut)

Here we

CREW

March 2007
sail, the clan O’Malley on the maiden Pirate Queen. In the white-caps or the valley we will

pick the English clean. Some where there’s a ship patrolling asking for an act of war: we will

sink her and be privateers once more. meno forte

(Cöt)

molto dim. (Harp 8s)

(Whistle 8va)

(Cöt)

(Whistle loco)
Storm a-head!

(Harp/Synth.)

(Ensemble)

Storm a-head!

Down the sails!
Horn

Distorted Guitar plays long notes

Synth, Vln, Perc.

Synth Brass

Harp Glissi, up and down

Cymbals shimmer in waves

Bass, Toms, Piano

Horn

Tutti
CUT To 55.4

52 [CREW]

Holy God!

53

Bless this boy!

6 (Ensemble)

54 (Flexible rhythm)

TIERNAN

Grace, my God, It's you!

DUBHDARA

Gra-nia, You could have died!

55

Orchestra

56 (As before)

57

She is
mad, The cap-tain's daugh-ter, And it had to bring bad luck. It's the wo-man brought the storm No, it's the
wo-man saved the day. Let's stand back and let the cap-tain have his
say.  

CUT To 62 (omit singing)

Segue As One No. 5 'My Grace'
5. My Grace

sempre espressivo e rubato

Warm Synth. Pad sustains

CUT TO 12

Clarinet
My child, my Grace, A stow’way on my ship.

And what a fool you've
made me. I'm proud, I am! I'll put away the whip. But still you disobeyed me.

For flouting me, as any sailor

Violin joins 8va above Clt
knows,  
I'd have him keel hauled through the water.

But when I think what judgment to impose I only see my daughter.
In 4

DUBHDARA  siempre rubato

Clarinet  (Warm Pad tacet)

Whistle 8vb

Strings

Harp

Bass

GRANIA

DUBHDARA

fire-side
Dancing with her father,
How I adore you!
Were you a pirate even

Vln/Cht
then?

Had you a brigand's heart at ten,
And I just didn't see it?
Pray that you'll al-

low me
stay a little longer,
Have my heart's desire

I never wanted more than this:
to be a sailor here be-

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side you.

There's no duty, sir, I

Synth Flutes

(E.P. continues 8s whilst Strings sustain)

(Bb/F)

(Harp continues 8s)

would not do.

Whistle

To be serving for Ire----

In 2

land and you.

F

Bb

Bb

Eb

F
If you stay
You know the crew's un-ease, The battles on the
Pizz. Strings

Harp
Horn
(ww mid-range trem.)

seas And me, I'll want to shield you
Fa- ther,

please. Just let me have a start. When you were sick at

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heart, The ocean was what heal'd you. My

molto rit.

Grania— My daughter, through and

through. Let my judgment be made And your bra-v'ry re-
paid: You can stay 'til this voyage is through. And may God and this
crew— Please forgive what I do, Dearest

Grania. Dearest Captain. Whistle solo

Women are a mystery, Wild, elusive creatures,
Twenty times a bother.

Some-times the closest to your heart are the ones you know least of.

Now I see you standing fiery as your mother, stubborn as your father.

How can I chas- tise you for dreams.

And hold your un-tamed heart a-
When it's what I'm most proud of in (Flute 8s, Strings sustain)

Who can even imagine the trials you will face as you strive to live free.

Be who you are, For you're my Grace, and you'll always be.

Cymbals and Toms rolling
The Pirate Queen

DUBHDARA: 'Tiernan. My daughter will stay with us. Give her tasks. She will be part of the crew.'

TIERNAN: 'Ay, captain.'

SAILOR #1: 'I still don’t like it - a woman on a ship.'

SAILOR #2: 'It won’t be good for us. I fear it....'

SAILOR #1: 'And yet - what she did! Without her God knows where we would be.'

SAILOR #2: 'And with her, where will we end?'

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TIERNAN: 'He's letting you stay.'
GRACE: 'He is, Tiernan?'
TIERNAN: 'He won't put you ashore at Galway Bay.'
GRACE: 'Yes, Tiernan.'
TIERNAN: 'I can't believe it. We'll be together.'
GRACE: 'He won't, Tiernan.'

Segue As One No. 5A
'My Grace/Here On This Night Link'
5A. My Grace/Here On This Night Link

Both on a ship and miles from land

See-ing each oth-er when we please

So ma-ny dreams came true so fast
Why does that fill you with unease?

You are a sailor now at last

I want to tell your father. I want to ask for your hand'

You don't have to ask my father.
You have my hand. I promise myself to you.'
6. Here On This Night

Here on this night my life begins
Start-ing to-night my life sails on

Tonight the dream I fought for wins
And I'm with you un-til the dawn.
I went to sea when I was ten
I'd sail the world for months or more.

I would be leagues away, but then I'd dream of you back on the shore.

Now that you'll always be in sight,
My life begins here on this
Take my hand and make a night...

We are one, together

Far from home yet home we

The Pirate Queen

6. Here On This Night
share
Land and sea and heart and

share
Land and sea and heart and

air.
You and I,
We're Ireland on this

air.
You and I,
We're Ireland on this

Tempo

night.

(Chu)

night.

mp
The Pirate Queen

6. Here On This Night

TIERNAN: 'I love you'

GRANIA: 'I love you. This is dangerous what we do. I won't be able to stay here if people know'

I want to speak my heart out

We need to hide the things we feel

How can we hide what's now so loud...

That I will love you 'til I die

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real?

We'll just de-clare it to the sky

If we can't say it to the crowd...

We'll just de-clare it to the sky

In front of ev'-ry star in sight

We start our life here on this

In front of ev'-ry star in sight

We start our life here on this

Più mosso

night.

Hand in hand. We'll keep our

night.

Hand in hand. We'll keep our
vow.

We'll be one for ever-

vow.

We'll be one for ever-

now.

Far from home yet home we

now.

Far from home yet home we

Kit Fill

Kit time: heavy on 3

share

Land and sea and heart and

share

Land and sea and heart and
air. You_________ and I, We're Ireland on this night.

The sky grows dark night.

Our love grows bright

And I am yours_________ here on this night

Segue No. 7
'The First Battle'

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7. The First Battle

Harp, Xylo

Bass, Piano

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The Pirate Queen

7. The First Battle

Page 2
You saved my life, Grace. You saved the ship. My daughter, you are truly a sailor.
TIERNAN
She is more than a sailor, Dubhdara.
She is a leader

DUBHDARA
You will stand beside me on the Pirate Queen.
I will teach you to be her captain.

GRANIA
Father, a female captain?

DUBHDARA
Yes, Grace, you are the Pirate Queen

GRANIA

Segue As One No. 7A 'Prelude To The Waking Of The Queen'

Fm    Gm/F    Fm    E♭    A♭m    D♭m/A♭    E♭/G
8. The Waking Of The Queen

#7A. Prelude To 'The Waking Of The Queen'

Violin \( \text{più mosso} \)

Harp

Each

mor-n-ing, yes, We wake and dress Our lit-tle Bess, that's our rou-tine. But
who would guess that we, no less, now get to dress E- li-za-beth The En- glish

#8. The Waking Of The Queen

\[ \text{Maestoso} \]

Queen.

Violin

Harpsichord

Harpsichord, Strings

[Harpsichord]
Yes-ter-day they crowned my head, An-noyed me as Queen. The girl that I once was is dead And what is here must ne-ver be seen. Fetch____ our robes,____ as we____ leave bed.  

ELIZABETH

Harp spread

Harpichord 8

Pizz. Strings con 8vb

Vln, Clt

(More 16s)
8. The Waking Of The Queen

Do not look, not once, or it's your head.

Each day at dawn, When I choose to arise For one moment I'll stand here revealing Some-thing fe-male men crave and de-sire which must now be con-cealed.

END Guitar
Men in England think a female can't

Harp arp. 8va

mp

Strings sustain, Harpsichord one chord per bar

Horn counter-melody

Bass Pizz.

They think women lack the masculine line

(Harp continues simile)

will to lead.

If my sex distracts them, I am no fool

They will only see the monarch they need.

Strings Ensemble, Harpsichord 16,8,4

Bass, Pizz. Strings, Toms roll

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9. Rah-Rah, Tip-Top!

Lords
Ladies
Bingham
Elizabeth

Ev'ry thing sails, your Highness, Troubles in France are dead.

No-thing in Wales, your Highness, To bo-ther the Ro- yal head. Ta-xes in-crease, your Highness,
Even when gained by force.

Ev’ry where peace, your Highness, Ireland aside, of course.

Ireland? Hardly worth mentioning. No, no course.

please, Lord Bingham, Mention it... Well... Only last week, your Highness: One of our ships at
tack'd, Caught in a sneak, your High - ness, Board-ed at dawn and sack'd.

Leave it to us, your High - ness, We'll lo - cate the I rish ship What's to dis - cuss, your

High - ness; Ev - 'ry- thing's pip.

Rah Rah Tip Top. Ev'-ry- thing's right as rain. Rah Rah Tip Top.
COURT leggiero
Middle/Tune

March 2007
Here in the Queen's do-main
Sea to sea to sea the English crown is hold-ing sway.

Here in the Queen's do-main
Sea to sea to sea the English crown is hold-ing sway.

Don't al-low the I-rish bog to taint the Roy-al day.
As it has been! So shall it be!

Don't al-low the I-rish bog to taint the Roy-al day.
As it has been! So shall it be!

God save the Queen! Eng-land e-ter-nal-ly Rah Rah Tip Top. Per-fect-ly in the

God save the Queen! Eng-land e-ter-nal-ly Rah Rah Tip Top. Per-fect-ly in the
The Pirate Queen

9. Rah-Rah, Tip-Top!

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Strings and Harpsichord

sub p

---

BINGHAM Vamp - vox last x

---

Horn

---

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see, that He is a she! What? A fe-male cap-tain? Grace O'...

Mal-ley is her name, She strikes at night, count-less cruel, blood-thir- sty men_ at her com-

mand. Were I not bound for A- sia, I'd fix Ire- land my-

'self. ELIZABETH 'Do you know Ireland, Lord Bingham?' BINGHAM 'Yes, Majesty. It's a barbaric land of clans who fight each other. The men are savages and the women do not know their place. When I return from my Royal commission in Asia .....'
If your true desire is to see Ireland brought to heel.

We commission you, Lord Gov’ner true of all of Ireland. Crush the clans, The pirates too. Don’t thank us, Kneel!

March 2007

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March 2007
9. Rah-Rah, Tip-Top!

Tempo Primo

String Orchestra

(Courtesy String Orchestra)

stroke, the matter of Ireland's solved!

"Difficult", King Henry said, "To

stroke, the matter of Ireland's solved!

"Difficult", King Henry said, "To

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government like a King" One day out, already You've a handle on the thing.

As it has been! So shall it be! God save the Queen! England e-ter-nal-ly Rah Rah

Tip Top. So goes the old re-frain. Rah Rah Tip Top.
10. The Choice Is Yours

poss. repeat

SOPRANO

Who could have believed what's happening here today,

ALTO

Bowed Strings

mf

Em

Em

Bass, Bowed Strings, Bodhran

GRANIA (Ens. sing other syllables)

Our most hated enemies traveling to Clew Bay?

Put your mantle on, father,
Quick, the mo-ment comes, Clan O' Flah-ter-may be crude, but they're com-ing with pipes and drums And

though we've fought for years, dis-pu-ting ov-er crumbs, They're here.

rit.

Clarinet
The Choice Is Yours

10. The Choice Is Yours

We're too weak to fight her Empire's plan. And so, my friend, We must put old claims a-

O'FLAHERTY CHIEFTAIN

Chief Dubhdara. You have summoned the Clan O'Flaherty. We have come.

DUBHDARA

Welcome ..... friends

All the clans of Ireland are bogged down in ancient feuds

Like the ones your kinsmen once begrudged

Yes, And so the Queen of England sees us and concludes

We're too weak to fight her Empire's plan. And so, my friend, We must put old claims a-

Bass joins

Horn

Harp

C2/E

Dm

C/D

Dm

C/D

Dm

C/D

Gm

Am7

Gm

Am7

Gm

Am7

Gm

Am7

Gm

Am7

Gm

Am7
side
And join as one,
A course that's never been

Cymbal swells to next bar

tried.
We must But how?
That would call for

trust.
No trust have I
Nor_

CUT rit. e dim.

meno mosso

I
You know, as I,
How this
work is done: You have a daughter, And

I have a son. These must wed And when

there's an heir Then two warring clans will at

last be one. Fa-ther, I know well what kind of vic-to-ry this shows.
Tell me, was my fate just sealed for me? If you do accept, this marriage union they propose

I must give up Tier nan and the sea. I fought so hard to carve a life that's mine.

You are self-less in war.

I love my land Where do I draw the mine.

Give yourself, like a man. But this fight calls for more.
Who'll sacrifice to become one

A man cannot, A woman can.

The choice is mine, But I cannot refuse

It's cruel, the path we are
Più mosso

now forced to choose. In the name of God. This you

(Cymbals swell)

now forced to choose. In the name of God. This you

(Bass joins)

(can - not do! Tier - nan, This must be But my

(Strings subside, Cymbals fade)

Tempo ritenuto

love still is you.

'Tiernan, it must be so.'

In this time of war our small

'Tiernan, it must be so.'

In this time of war our small
lives we must yield. Delicate Bowed Strings

Whistle solo

(Bass Tacet)

Our clan accepts Let our

rit. al fine

bond be sealed

DONAL 'To seal our union, I, Donal, present you with the crest of Clan O'Flaherty'

GRANIA 'In the name of Clan O'Malley, I thank you'

DONAL 'You're supposed to kneel.'

GRANIA 'I am proud to accept you family crest. You must be proud to accept my hand'
Segue As One No. 10A

"What A Lovely Bride"

DUBHDARA

Let the wedding plans begin

Segue As One No. 10A

"What A Lovely Bride"
10A. What A Lovely Bride

Women

Boublil & Schönberg
Orch. Julian Kelly

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You'll do what must be done.

Mmm Dee-den-dum Day

Dah Day-den-dum Dee-den-dum Dee-den-dow Day-den-doo Dah dah Dah

Fa-the-rum Dee-den-dum Day Dee-den-dow Day-den-doo Dah dah Dah

Segue As One No. 11 "Boys'll Be Boys"

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11. Boys'll Be Boys

Glock    W.Block    Vibraphon

Honky Tonk Piano

Bass

Adim

G

Am

Ddim

F/G

"Donal, you were born to marry a Queen. Too bad she's a... Pirate"

Clan O'Flah - 'rty men, It's touch-ing to see you.

I hear she's handy with a sword. What'll she do with yours?"
Friends should share a greater-ca-sion like this.

Withered I wed me O’Malley beauty.

I’ll need help to face the challenge of wedded bliss!

I can see you’re laughing at me all

ready.

My bride, she’s been a captain running a crew.

But, there is a war, and war brings a duty:
This calls for a man to do what a
man must do (ooh)
Boys'll be boys, Lads'll be lads, Liv-ing the way God plann'd

Show-ing wo-men how the world ought to  be.
Boys'll be boys, Lads'll be lads,

how to get her in hand? Hon-est, friends, the an-swer's right there Have you ev'er bro ken a mare

Boys are boys and boys, that's how it should be. Boys'll be boys, That is no girl!
How will a lad survive?
She's a sort of lady shark as it were.
After the drums wedding night comes

Who will come out alive?
She's been captain, leading a crew
She's killed people, ran 'em right through

DONAL: 'A gold sovereign says that I,

Sor-ry, Donal lad, I'm betting on her.

Donal O'Flaherty, will have her eating oats out of my hand within a week!'

BARMAID: 'Oh Donal, you'll never tame that girl. You're such a softy... Well, not always'

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March 2007
I'll be rough when she needs it  
Rough as seas ever were.  
Up to now, she's been steering.

Now it's time to steer her.  
She's confused about gender;

She's been too long "at sea"  
I may well have to beach her:

Take her inland and teach her what a woman should be.

'This won't be a marriage 'til somebody surrenders'
Tempo Primo ma meno forte

mp

Ddim

'A copper says it's Donal's game.'

F6 'A copper says she makes him dance'

mf

M3

Adim

'A copper says he eats her alive.'

F1 'A copper says she'll wear the pants'

CUT To 76

M8 'Show 'em how to do it, Donal!'

ORLA 'Up your mainmast, sailor!'

Tutti Orchestra

forte

F7 Eb7 Bb7

F

Perc.

F

Perc.
The Pirate Queen

11. Boys'll Be Boys

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March 2007
The Pirate Queen

11. Boys'll Be Boys

Boys'll be boys. Girls'll be girls.

G / B♭ / C

Got a have one last fling
Got ta cram a lifetime in before dawn.

G / B♭ / C

Tra-gic it's not, Want to know what? Mar-riage won't change a thing
Listen, friends, a con-ju-gal vow

G

Does n't change a bull to a cow.

Married man or not, the par-ty goes

Donal

Tempo Primo

Tempo poco a poco accel.

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WOMEN

TUTTI MEN

March 2007

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Good night, my friends, my sweethearts. I will miss all this:

I will miss the girls, I will miss the ale,
I will miss the girls, Ah yes, and most of all ....... I will miss the girls

O'FLAHERTY CHIEFTAIN: 'Come, Donal. Scrape yourself together. It's time to marry your pirate.'

DONAL: 'Don't worry, father. I'll make a woman out of her.'

O'FLAHERTY CHIEFTAIN: 'I'll be happy if she makes a man out of you.'
12. Wedding Ring Intro

May God bless the bride and groom. May He bless them both, their love to bloom. f May He bind them every more, St Patrick smile kind upon them both and bless their union.
CHORALE MELODY

CHORAL ENSEMBLE - humming

Segue As One
b.2 of No. 13

f May God bless the bride and groom on this

f May God bless the bride and groom on this

(Drums/ Perc)

Segue As One
b.2 of No. 13

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March 2007
13. The Wedding Ring
May God bless the bride.
(Whistle joins)

and groom on this day.

Asus/D

(Whistle)

(Drums continue)
The Pirate Queen

13. The Wedding Ring

Eddie

(Fiddle)

(Whistle joins)

Women

(Gtr pattern)

(Whistle joins)

Men

(Evleen Line)

March 2007

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The Pirate Queen

13. The Wedding Ring

(Gfiddle and Gtr)

(Gtr cues)

(Whistle joins)

(Reel)

Kyle on 2nd x

(Fiddle on 2nd x time only)

1st x Kyle

(Bass)
May God bless the bride and groom. May He bless them both. Their love to bloom.

The Pirate Queen

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March 2007
13A. After Wedding Ring

**Sempre rubato**

Whistle

[Music notation]

---

Segue No. 14

'I'll Be There'

March 2007
14. I'll Be There

What do I say?

What do I do?

How will I ever hope to fare?

How can I stay so close to you, knowing now that your place is in another's em-
bra-ces, in an-oth-er- man's care? I should be gone

Far from this hell 'til not a trace of you survives

Yet I'll stay on For I know well though you've left me behind you, One day, trou- bles will
find you
And when that day arrives

Tempo
I'll be there.
For to me there's no sorrow

Worse to bear than a life lived apart.
I'll be there
Come the mists on the
mor - row, I'll be there by your side and
depth with - in your heart.
(Horn joins strings)
(Horn tacet)
50 (Horn solo)

51

52

53

(as before)

54

55

56

57

He'll keep his wife dressed up in bows

Lavished eternally with flowers.
But what-ever life he might propose will be mere-ly pre-tend-ing

(Vln)

(poco rit.)

to the dream never ending that will al-ways be ours.

(molto cresc.)

Tempo

I'll be there. Though I know that it's mad-ness,

(appass.) (Orch. as before)

Heart laid bare, stripped of pride, yet still proud.

March 2007
I'll be there,
In the depths of my sadness,
I'll be there ever steeled, unyielding and unbowled.
Go and marry a man you don't love if that pleases you.
Throw away, for a cause, all the joys we have known.
I thought love's more than faith, more than clan, more than anything.
Let his kiss keep you warm, I'll be fine on my own.

molto rit.  A Tempo

Is it me I'm des

ff appassionato

Mad or not, I'll stay
14. I'll Be There

By your side, as you need me, I'll be there for you.

I'll be there, heav-en speed me.
15. Boys'll Be Boys Reprise

Boys'll Be Boys Reprise


Honest boys, a conjugal vow

Doesn't change a bull to a cow.

Married man or not, the party goes on.
17. Trouble At Rockfleet

GRA-NIA, GRA-NIA, DANCE in the har-bour: Eng-lish sol-diers land-ing on the pier. All the men have gone to fight at BEL-CLAIRE.

What on earth are sol-diers do-ing here? BEL-CLAIRE is a di-ver-sion. I don’t have to go there Those troops have come here for
The Pirate Queen

17. Trouble At Rockfleet

Come on, daugh-ters! Can't you feel your heart-beat? Now's the hour to ex-er-cise a coup.

Eng-land may have thought that they are cle-ver. What they have-'n't coun-ten is you. You must now be sol-diers.

Fol-low me, I'll show you What the fe-male sex can do!
Poco meno mosso

You get the knives, You get the swords, Rea-dy girls, this is it!

We were just wives, Now we're the troops We

Glock.

Honky Tonk Piano

Gdim

Adim

Adim

Bdim

Cdim

Cdim

A

Vibraslap

Roll up yoursleeves! Hike up your skirts! Wait 'til I give the cue!

CUT TO 31

Maestoso

Strings melody
Harpischord and Strings accomp.

Dm

A

Dm

C

F

C/E

Dm

A
Military snares / Strings play "Mars"
The Pirate Queen

17. Trouble At Rockfleet

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March 2007
GRANIA: 'Go. Tell your Queen that you were bested by a woman.'

For Ireland!
Dead-ly like a man, this wo-man. I don't know which sex to blame. Cursed am I by two such fe-males.

Falling in de-feat to both___ in shame. My Queen com-mands me kill O' Mal-ley, This

she-kin whelped of I-rish curs. I swear by Ho-ly God's blue eyes then to one day crush these balls of

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Segue No. 18

'A Day Beyond Belclare'

March 2007

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18. A Day Beyond Belclare

'Grace, from your father. He was badly wounded by an English blade.'

The man who gave me

life

Is but an inch from death. With my heart torn in two

I go on my way To hear the wisdom spoke

(Cue Keys II)
Up-on his final breath.

O'FLAHERTY WOMEN

All that you've seen us through we now can repay

FEMALE HARMONIES in 4 parts

Off from Rock-fleet with you we go to Clew Bay

FEMALE HARMONIES in 4 parts

Off from Rock-fleet with you we go to Clew Bay

FEMALE HARMONIES in 4 parts

Off from Rock-fleet with you we go to Clew Bay
"We will all go. For I lead Clan O'Flaherty"
As one we leave this day________ To see our saviour

As one we leave this day________ To see our saviour

As one we leave this day________ To see our saviour

Joined as comrades and friends we'll bond on our way________

Through _______ Joined as comrades and friends we'll bond on our way________

Through _______ Joined as comrades and friends we'll bond on our way________

Through _______ Joined as comrades and friends we'll bond on our way________

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March 2007
Marching through the twelve bens, And on__ to Clew Bay_______

My father lies near death____ You're by my side: Is that a____ sign?

This marriage joined two clans__ Your father dies: His crown is__ mine__
Stand back and hold your tongue. Do you not see your wife's in pain.

I only say what's true. You think of her now and not what you gain and what.

A day beyond Belclare. Remember that I'm watching you.
clare_______  Your fa ther waits for you_______  Clan O Fl a-her-ty goes

clare_______  Your fa ther waits for you_______  Clan O Fl a-her-ty goes

clare_______  Your fa ther waits for you_______  Clan O Fl a-her-ty goes

D          G/D          D          C

D          G/D          D          C

_ with you_ to Clew Bay_ As one we leave this day_

_ with you_ to Clew Bay_ As one we leave this day_

_ with you_ to Clew Bay_ As one we leave this day_

G/B        D          G/D        D

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March 2007
To see our saviour through___ Joined as comrades and friends___ we'll bond on our way

Marching through the twelvebens___ And on to Clew Bay

To see our saviour through___ Joined as comrades and friends___ we'll bond on our way

Marching through the twelvebens___ And on to Clew Bay

Marching through the twelvebens___ And on to Clew Bay

To see our saviour through___ Joined as comrades and friends___ we'll bond on our way

March 2007
ENSEMBLE in unison

\[mf\] A day beyond Belclare
Your father waits for you

(Fade over 16 bars to opening economy)

G/D D G/D D

Marching through the twelve bens
We go to Clew Bay

(Whistle solo)

Am/D G/D D

mp Joined as comrades and friends
We bond on our way

Am/D G/D Am/D G/D
Whistle solo continues

Vamp - Cut to b.94 On Cue
(Voices on 1st time only)

\[\text{Marching through the twelve bens and on to Clew Bay}\]

Segue No. 19
'I Am The Queen'
There is something, father, that you never said.
Did you ever admire someone you would like dead?
This woman O' Malley, she mocks me, and yet....

19. Go Serve Your Queen

Harpsichord 8,4 / String Orchestra
ELIZABETH

Could it be that I’ve mis-placed my trust; Hence your failure to impress? What to do, sir, with a

BINGHAM

man brought down to his knees, and by a girl, no less? Insanity, your Highness,

Utter rot! Never, not once have I been Made to kneel before a woman. No!

ELIZABETH

Save, for one, yes, only one, my Queen. What is it, sir, about this woman, That

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makes her a-ble to re-sist your charms? She's a de-vil we must kill be-fore she breeds.

Yet you tell me that men fol-low her, Rally to her when she takes up arms. She has got no throne, no ti-ile, Yet she

leads, She's no-thing please, your High-ness, one more chance; I will see this wo-man beat. I'll

rip her heart from her breast and de-liver it still warm be-fore your feet.

March 2007
Orchestra

You'll do well in-deed. Now go (Oh) (Oh) Serve your Queen.

19A. After Go Serve Your Queen
20. Dubhdara's Farewell

Sempre rubato
Pipes

mp

Harp

CHICAGO CUT TO 11

Piu mosso

Could I be in

Strings / Harmonium

Bass

Harp
In 6

heaven? Could this be an angel? Better yet, my Grania? I prayed your smiling face would

be the final sight these eyes would see. Let us have no more tears now. Father, you're my

captain: You win all your battles. I need one more try

No, no, this time it will not be

But as you fight the Queen of

Cdim

Cdim

C/G

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I'll be there, for in you, I'll live on.

For you, Grace, will be Chief - tain when I'm gone.

You can bring us vic - t'ry Use the strength with - in you, Pro - mise you'll have

chil - dren Our fam-'ly must con - ti - nue, my love, my Grace.
GRANIA: 'Our family will continue, father, I swear it.'

DONAL: 'Dubhdara, she is my wife: She cannot be chieftain.'
Whistle solo

Gir joins Harp on 8s

mp C

Violin joins

(Cor)

Swelling waves on cymbals

(Violin stays on melody, Whistle embellishes up to 69)

Violin solo

f Am Warm Strings texture

(Timp.)

CHICAGO CUT
SEGUE AS ONE NO. 21

Strings / Harmonium

Whistle 8vb
rit. al fine

Whistle 8vb

The Pirate Queen

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March 2007
21. Sail To The Stars (Part I)

Whistle

P

Harp / Guitar split

Più Mosso In 4

All I know,
All I do,
All I trust to believe is true.

All of my given strength I owe to you.

All I will be, How I shall lead,
All I will do, ev'ry word, ev'ry deed.

I will fight on and in your name succeed.

Segue No. 22
'Sail To The Stars Part II'
22. Sail To The Stars (Part II)

Ad libitum

Seol____ Chun Far__ rai-ge

Sempre rubato

Go___ Flai-theas_ De___ A__ gus___ Glor Ne Heir-reann.

Seol____ Seol__ Leat____ DOi__ te Sa Ti__ ne O__

Gaelic Harp 8vb

Ei-righ in__ Ei-neach le dia__ O____ Seol____ Go__

Warm Pad

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March 2007
Samhale_Dia-Chun na Realta... Sail to the stars off to glory, God and the grace of Ireland. Go on your way to your journey's end in a veil of fire. A chief tan dies, A chief tan's born. As hearts are torn a new light shines upon the mom.

Bowed Strings

Strings join

ENSEMBLE Tempo in 4

March 2007
The Pirate Queen

22. Sail To The Stars (Part II)

sail to the stars off to glory, God and the grace of Ireland.

Go on your way to your journey's end in a veil of fire. And

take your place in heaven's light upon this night. Go forth to the

(Whistle joins with ornamental melody)

dawn. In the years ahead they will tell the tale of you, of us
all.

On this night, made one with the stars.

Set sail!
23. Entr'Acte

(Synth. Strings)

P

Violi / 'celli

Low Strings sustain
Pizz. Strings play first and last 8

Violin solo

(F Lydian)

(DD naturals)

B.D. play on 1

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The Pirate Queen

23. Entr'Acte

B.D. joins on 4s

(G Mixolydian)

(E Lydian)

(D Mixolydian)

(Horn (Trap))
Harp free ascending glissi.

Go, Go, Gra-nia Go, Go, Go, Gra-nia Go, Go, Go, Gra-nia

molto rall.

Go, Go, Go, Gra-nia Go!

molto dim.
Segue As One No. 24
'Opening Act Two'
Give the boy a shot of whis-key, He's a pi-rate, out of hand. He came ear-ly so he wouldn't risk that he'd be born on land. Has the red hair of his mo-ther, Has his old grand-fa-ther's brains And in-stead of blood, saltwa-ter in his veins. Give a
The Pirate Queen

24. Opening Act Two

cheer for little Eoin. All you English, time to run: If you're scared to meet the mother, wait until you meet the son. When your captain has a baby, it's a thought can make you wince. Now the pirate queen has given us a prince. You can bring my son to me. Understand that boy is mine. He's O'Flaherty from top to toe, The next one in the line. Now my
wife has done her job, She should rest and stay be-low I"ll give or- ders 'til we're home And then I"ll
take my boy and go. Pour your self an-oth-erwhis-key, No-one here will fol-low you. We take
or- ders from one cap-tain, We're O'-Mal-ley, ship and crew. You have ne-ver been a-board a ship, For
get what he just said. And if you touch Gra- nia's ba-by, You are dead.
The Pirate Queen

24. Opening Act Two

Sleep my angel in my arms. You are wond'rous in my eyes. I can feel release and bliss, wrapp'd in radiant surprise. This is joy, all else above. No one ever told me of, Only women know this love.

sempre piano
Wo-man is born, Wo-man is bless'd to feel a babe feed at my breast, You were in-
side me, who could guess I have a mo-ther's heart, no
less, Am I to be a wo-man? Yes, Yes, it's
Canon fire interrupts

Segue No. 25
'Enemy At Port Side'

TIERNAN 'Enemy at portside'

The Pirate Queen
24. Opening Act Two

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March 2007
24. Opening Act Two

(23 Feb)

(CUT bb. 2-9 INC. IN ORCH PARTS)

Give the boy a shot of whisky, All you English, time to run: If you’re

scared to meet the mother, wait until you meet the son. When your captain has a baby, It’s a

thought can make you wince. Now the piratequeen has given us a prince. You can

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bring my son to me. Understand that boy is mine. He's O'Flattery from top to toe, The

next one in the line. Now my wife has done her job, She should rest and stay below I'll give

orders 'til we're home And then I'll take my boy and go. Pour yourself another whiskey, No one

here will follow you. We take orders from one captain, We're O'Malley, ship and crew. You have
ne - ver been a-board a ship, For - get what he just said. And if you touch Gra - nia'sba - by, You are

dead. Sleep my an - gel in my arms You are

won'drous in my eyes. I can feel re-lease and bliss, wrapp'd in ra - diant sur-pri-se. This is

joy, all else a-bove. No - one ev - er told me of, On-ly wo-men know this love
The Pirate Queen

24. Opening Act Two (23 Feb)

GRANIA

semper piano

Cor

Wo-man is born, Wo-man is bless’d to feel a babe feed at my breast, You were in-side me, who could guess I have a mo-ther’s heart, no less, Am I to be a wo-man? Yes, Yes, it’s so.

Canon fire interrupts

(TIERNAN) 'Enemy at portside'

Segue No. 25

'Enemy At Port Side'

March 2007

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24. Opening Act Two
(24th Feb Alternative for Orchestra)

Give the boy a shot of whisky, All you English, time to run: If you're
scared to meet the mother, wait until you meet the son. When your captain has a baby, It's a
thought can make you wince. Now the pirate queen has given us a prince. You can
bring my son to me. Understand that boy is mine. He's O'Flattery from top to toe, The

next one in the line. Now my wife has done her job, She should rest and stay below I'll give

or 'til we're home And then I'll take my boy and go. Pour yourself another whiskey, No one

here will follow you. We take orders from one captain, We're O'Malley, ship and crew. You have
The Pirate Queen

24. Opening Act Two (24th Feb Alt.)

never been aboard a ship, Forget what he just said. And if you touch Gra-nia's ba-By, You are dead.

Sleep my an-gel in my arms You are won-drous in my eyes. I can feel re-release and bliss, wrapp'd in ra-di-ant sur-prise. This is joy, all else a-bove. No-one ev-er told me of, On-ly wo-men know this love
35

Cor

semper piano

36

37

38

39

40

41

42

43

44

45

46

47

48

49

50

( Cel. )

(Harp solo)

You are a prayer

We have a secret that no-one can

You are a hope

Woman is born, Woman is blessed to feel a

babe feed at my breast until it's happening, your heart can't

know You are a hope You are a prayer We have a secret that no-one can

(Cor. c-m)

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3 March 2007
share: You were inside me, who could guess I have a mother's heart, no

less, Am I to be a woman? Yes, yes it's

Canon fire interrupts

so.

Segue No. 25
'Enemy At Port Side'
25. Enemy At Port Side

TIERNAN 'Enemy at port side' (then SOUND CUE)

Maestoso In 3

TIERNAN 'Close the hatch. We must protect Grace and the child.'

Harpsichord 16,8,4 and Strings

Pizz. Strings double bass line

(Bongos play time and fill)

(Bongos simile)

Spikey Harpsichord and Dist. Gtr

Get in place, lads, they're coming about.

Heavy "Battle Drums"

This is going to be by hand and by sword! They ne-ver knew a-bout this har-bour be-fore, Look a-live now, They're com-ing a-

Em Am G C Dm
board. Soon they'll be here on deck! I can't fight them at sea. I am not going to die. I'm in charge here and I say it's time to surrender.

Molto rit. Tempo

[Horn]

Gra-nia, Cap-tain, Things look bad: We've En-glish sai-lors come on board.

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Do-nal, ma'am, The man's a traitor. Holy God, Pro-tectus, Lord. Do-nal, yes, your hus-band wants us to sur-ren-der...

Quick-ly now, I need my sword!

Power Guitar

New \( \frac{3}{4} = \frac{3}{4} \)
26. I Dismiss You

START AT BAR 5

Piano/Strings

Bass/Timp

You are not a man. You don't have the spine

Ready to surrender and put Ireland in chains. Whoring's made you soft. Drink has left you weak.

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March 2007
Not a drop of Irish blood is left within your veins. You and all your lies I've borne all that I must.

I can see you clear: You're a dead weight in a war. A disgrace to the clan.

Near a hundred things more, What you're not is a man!

Kit and Perc. join
The Pirate Queen

26. I Dismiss You

GRANIA

'Get up!'

I've had enough of this, Woman, hold your whistle!

"Woman" well not quite, That's always been the joke. What is the trouble here; Basically the gist is

I can't go on being married to a bloke. Yes, love, it's true, You've been ad-m'rab-ly taught.
Yes I'll admit, You're an ace at your trade, You're a half-decent shot

GRANIA

My father up above, His

Fairly skill'd with a blade, But a woman you're not!

very word you flout...

DONAL

Boots, swords and Trousers, I've been the patient one.

Has it been three years?
I can still walk out...

We're done!

I draw the line, If you cross it, then we're done!

I can still walk out...

We're done!

Strings

I draw the line, If you cross it, then we're done!

Strings

You took my right-ful place

Through the mad, dy-ing words

Now you've fi-nal-ly said what is un-for-give-a-ble

Of a sen-ile old man

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March 2007
Ev'-ry day dis cre-dit-ing the bar-gain that we made. Nev-er did I have a doubt that this would come to be.

Ev'-ry day re-gret-ting the bar-gain that we made. Not a doubt ev-er that this would come to be.

Poisonous and pi-ti-ful the tune you asked be played. Some-one has to pay the pi-per; bet-ter you than me.

Poison'd, Per-ver-ted, the tune you asked be played. Some-onemust pay up, dear bet-ter you than me.

No! As al-low'd me by our I-rish laws I say to you now....

molto rit.

colla voce
The Pirate Queen

26. I Dismiss You

I dis-miss you!

I dis-miss you!

Tempo Primo

Stay a-way from Gra-nia, You don't mat-ter a-ny more
Hang your sword up, Go be-low, You've

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no-thing else to do. Soon as we get into port We dump you on the shore. Uni-ty of clans is over

All be-cause of you... All be-cause of you... All be-cause of you... All be-cause of you
27. If I Said I Loved You

Harp solo

CHICAGO CUT TO 23

Vln

Bass

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March 2007
If I said I loved you,
All my life I loved you.
Would the line be crossed?
Would the words make sense?
Would the thought be cause for concern?
poco più appass.

Would you turn to frost?
Would you take offence?

Or, per-chance, feel love in return?

If I said I loved you,
All my life I

---

---
If I Said I Loved You

Strings sustain

C/F     F

Am     C

Whistle

C/G     G

Dm     C

The Pirate Queen

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After all that we've been through is it now too late? Is it too soon?

Can a man forgive?

Were the wounds you bore given time to heal?

After so much time can the seed still grow?
Can there still be fire in this ember's glow?

Do I say the words?
Risk as few would dare

Such a precious bond as we share

---

Whistle

Harp / Piano

Strings sustain / Cymbal swells
If I said the words?  If I spoke my heart?

If I said out loud what I feel?  If I had the strength

Once again to start,  I would risk the tide and reveal it
If I said, my love, I love you

If I said, my love, I love you

Harpsolo

dim.

P

Gm/D

D

Gm

D

D/A

Gm

In 4

In 2

A

In 4
28. The Role Of The Queen
White? The white of vir-gin skin, un-ble-mished, pow-dered, blank, that hides what lies with-in. The im-age crowned with

Gold? The co-lour of my power, The sce-pitre and the orb, De-mands of state that flower My ang-er flow-ing

Red? Blood, lips, And blu-ishing cheeks, The bo-dy made of flesh Con-fi-ning ev-en me. White, gold, red, This for-tress
I create, made from these pots of paint, no longer serves as it was meant to be.

Tymp.

stand divine as the Monarch clear. Yet on every side, thundering

words I hear: "It's time that we wed a Consort King" To pro-

(Strings)

(Harpsichord plays "continuo")
The role of the Queen. In fact, she is, in fact, an heir to the role of the Queen. She stands divine as the sovereign soul placed by God himself in her royal role. In a child, they say, Crown and flesh convene. To post-
The Pirate Queen

28. The Role Of The Queen

ELIZABETH

Recitative

I love my new map. Knowing the geography of Ireland

Harpischord solo

We’ve made great inroads in the East. I am very pleased, but... Why is it in the West I am con-

BINGHAM: ‘Not for much longer. Things are going according to plan, your majesty. Soon we’ll see the end of this so-called “queen of the pirates”, this trousered pretender, this aberration of her sex....’

Harpischord solo

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ELIZABETH: Aberrant how, Lord Bingham?

BINGHAM: 'A thousand apologies, your majesty. When I am in your presence, Majesty, I am distracted.'

ELIZABETH: 'Are you, Richard?'

BINGHAM: 'As your advisor, my Queen, I know your dilemma.'

ELIZABETH: 'A Consort and an heir. It cannot be a marriage of state to Catholic Spain or France.'

BINGHAM: 'No. It will be an English Peer. Dare I suggest that he who delivers Ireland into your hands will prove your most powerful and loyal subject.'

ELIZABETH: 'Fascinating. Lord Bingham. Deliver Ireland and then we shall see. Then, come kneel at my feet again .... Richard'

BINGHAM: 'I will, Majesty.'

ELIZABETH: 'Richard'

ELIZABETH: 'This is your last chance.'

Orchestra

Tutti Orchestra

Harpsichord / Strings

She's as wise as she's.
The Pirate Queen

28. The Role Of The Queen

Page 7

fair. And when Ire-land does fall, I'll give En-gland an heir. To me, du-ty is all.

I will not flinch, I mean, From per-form-ing that role for the Queen. She

stands di-verse as the sov-reign soul placed up-on the throne by the hand of God. In

stands di-verse as the sov-reign soul placed up-on the throne by the hand of God. In
The Pirate Queen

28. The Role Of The Queen

sac - ri - fice she re - mainse - rene in her ev - ry breath she de-
sac - ri - fice she re - mainse - rene in her ev - ry breath she de-

fines the role of the Queen.

Tutti Orch.

Horn (Orch. ref: "Rah Rah, Tip Top")

Tymp., Bass

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March 2007
29. The Christening

We welcome you this morning, all of Ireland has a son. May the earth in her wisdom bless you, little Eoghan, little one. May faeries and ancient gods bestow on this child at length Great beauty and wisdom and...
In the name of our God the Father and the Son and Holy Ghost.
29. The Christening

Segue No. 30

'Let A Father Stand By His Son'
30. Let A Father Stand  
By His Son  

Grانيا's child, of  

course, friends,  

Has another parent.  

Humbled in remorse, friends,  

Shamed as he was  

www.hotstave.com
er - rant. Please __ let a

Harp

Dm

E♭

E.P. blur

Dm

A♭

Am

Gm

Dm

Dm

(cue Whistle)

fa - ther stand __ by his

son.

Mock _____ me in your cheer, lads,

Salt ______ my wounds with slan - der. Have ______ you not a
tear, lads, For your old com-mand-er?

Please let a fa-ther stand by his son. As he grows through the years, Will my

March 2007
name be unknown? Gra-nia, you

know what a fa-ther can mean. Is your

heart made of stone?

Dea-rest, for the child's sake,

On this day of

rit. molto rit. A Tempo

Dea-rest, for the child's sake,

On this day of
Christ-ning.

Dm

fa-ther

Dm

son.

Harp

sim.

Dm

rit.

fa-ther

Grania

Slower

hhaps you have the right to be here.

I dis-missed the hus-band cursed with his sin.  

The

Bass, Strings
fa-ther, though, may come in.

Appassionato

F

High Strings

DONAL

Fool! Did you think I'd lie down. Let a wo-man pre-

vail, Be dis-miss'd on com-mand?

GRANIA

Fool! That I thought you could change. In one fi-nal be-

Horn
The Pirate Queen

30. Let A Father Stand

Now you've turned on your land.

Now what will come of our ways

Now what will happen to

Ebm / / / / / / / F /

GRANIA

Eoghan.

With my boy I'll restore Clan O'Flaherty's

Page 7
sway

Once the English have won!

No!

Tier-nan, steal him away

Keep that beast from my boy

Save my child, save my son!

Bowed Strings

Cut one throat and down it goes;

Clans col-lapse like do-

Harp

Strings, Harpsichord
The Pirate Queen

30. Let A Father Stand

Now you see, how the game's played your majesty across this land. It will play out the same, your majesty.

And when I give this land to you I'll kneel and you'll know what to do.

rit.

Violins con 8va

March 2007
30. Let A Father Stand

Maestoso

rit. al fine
At last, my Queen, your patience and indulgence have reaped reward.
Grace O'Malley, who haunted your dreams, has been in prison these seven years.
Now all of Ireland has fallen

And I, your majesty, as I deliver Ireland into your hands, shall soon kneel before you.

BINGHAM

Boublil & Schönberg
Orch. Julian Kelly

March 2007
The Pirate Queen

31. Surrender

BINGHAM Where is your crown?

TIERNAN I have none

BINGHAM Who are you then?

TIERNAN My name is Tiernan of the clan O'Malley.

BINGHAM No captain can address the Queen.

TIERNAN Then I beg speak to you.

Here I stand, no tribe, no land

And

Dm

March 2007
yet prepared to tender
My unconditional surrender.

To pledge my plight
To reunite a mother and her son.

This woman you chained
This woman I love.

You can't know how brave she can be
But don't shed a
Molto rit. 
colla voce

tear, not for me. Her only need is to embrace a son who's never seen her face. And so it is my turn has come As ever her defender With joyful heart I surrender.
Chain me now Snd set her free to

crescendo

 heed her mother's call

Let me

dim. al fine

trade my life for hers And I'll surrender

Harp, Strings sustain
A deal, you say, For the pi-rate O’- Mal-ley? Your life for hers, for the sake of a child?

FWhistle colla voce

You of-fer no-thing but your-self, you mean? And you think this will a-muse, ap- pease, Her Whistle, Clt, Vln

Lord Bingham, do it.

High-ness the Queen.

con 8vb molto rit. al fine

Segue No. 32

"She Who Has All'
32. She, Who Has All

No thing but a man,

Kept the girl alive

Jailed as she's been,

year after year,

duly undone

Torn from her home,

Taken from her people, her son.

Elizabeth

Grania

Boublil & Schönberg

Orch. Julian Kelly

The Pirate Queen

March 2007
She has lost her ships, been denied the seas. She should be destroyed, fallen to her knees.

Crying for light. Gaping for breath. Pleading her dire case. Praying for life, settling for
death, Beg - ging for my grace I, the Queen,

She, the Knave, as it were. Tell me why is it

then, it's I who en - vy her?
What does she have I don't have?

Harpsichord

A

Dm6/B

String Pad / Gtr continuo

What does she know I don't know?

Dm6/B

A

I who have all, I have no thing compared to the
ELIZABETH

dream she holds fast in her heart ever

GRANIA

What can I do I don't do?

(Vln, Clt uses c-m from 56)

What can I bear I don't bear?
Chained in a cell, stripped of all that I've known. In my heart, in my hope I have more than is there.
Quasi recit. poco agitato

I will carry on. I will not bow down to them. I will survive for the day when I see once more. Both the man I love and the child I bore.

poco rit.

Tranquillo Adagio

I who have
104 105 106 107 108

ELIZABETH

I who have all, I have naught.

GRANIA

naught, I have all.

I stand-ing hum-bled and

I who hold na-tions in thrall.

Only now do I

small.

All that I've lived: only now do I

see, that a wom-an in love, it is she, who has

see, that a wom-an in love, it is she, who has

(cue Wh. and Cor)

(cresc.)
All that I've lived only now do I see, That a
woman in love, it is she, who has

woman in love, it is she, who has

A/E F#m6 Dm/B Esus

all.

all.

(as opening)

(Piano cadenza)
33. Lament

In the time you've been a-way.  Far-mers have grown poor, Clans have grown es-tranged.  Fa-mi-lies in dis-ar-ray.
Why this end-less war. For-tune's re-ar-anged. Ev'-ry day is cold and grey. Troops in ev'-ry vil-lage, Trials in ev'-ry town

Clans-men bribed to swear al-le-giance to the crown. Where is Ho-ly God this day?

Fa-mine at the gate, In-no-cents accused Can't a-void the li-on's path

Or-phans left to fate, Wom-en-fol-ka-bused No-thing stops Lord Bing-ham's wrath Why this end-less hate? Why is help re-fused?
Did-n't we sur-ren-der too? Spi-rits have been shat-tered; Why is there no salve? Beat-endown and bat-tered; You are all we have.

Tell us, Gra-nia, what to do!

Tell US, TUTTI us, Gra-nia, what to do!
Must I stand watching our home-land die?
Can the Irish way of life be gone?

Tier nan's rotting in jail
So I can witness every-thing I love with-drawn

No, my boy, I can't al-low this world
I will change it for you.
I'll do as I know I must do.
Raise the Pirate Queen, boys.
Sew the sails up tight.
Get the hull re-paired, I don't care if it takes all night.
Get the prow re-painted,
Make her gleam like gold, I want our ship to look resplendent,
Glorious to behold. Put winds upon the wing.
We're going off to England now.
Have you lost your mind? You must be mad in deed. Father are you listening?

Give me the strength I need. In London you'll be killed, The Queen won't waste a breath, Teir-nan, for granted, she'll give me, I must risk this, Even if it means death. The course she's on is clear, She doesn't even hear it's done.

Bring this
ship to best, We've a job at hand, Wrongs to

Harp 8s, Strings sustain

Bass, Cymbals shimmering

be re-dressed When at court, I stand.

rit.

And bring the Queen of En-gland the case for our land!

Segue As One No. 34
'The Sea Of Life'
34. The Sea Of Life

Grania
Sailors

In 6

Strings
Glock.

Harp 8s
Bass

3

GRANIA

Sail the sea of life
Travellers all are

At its mercy, to and fro.

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Where it takes us, there we'll go. Tides may ebb and tides may flow, Yet steady stays the sea.

I'll do what I believe and pray, prevail. I'll stay fast to my course, succeed or fail, And give my fate this night To
The Pirate Queen

34. The Sea Of Life

this, the sea we sail.

On the sea of life Trav'lers all are

we. At its mercy, to and fro.

Where it takes us, there we'll go. Tides may ebb and
The Pirate Queen

I'm at home with the wind on my face.

On the sea of life, What can be will be.

I've a place as a woman up on the sea!

(Continue with expansive texture)
And this moment in time
Won't be taken from
brine's embrace, constant is the change we face.

me!
Waves and waves may go yet steady stays the

Waves may come and waves may go yet steady stays the

sea.

sea.

(Clarinet solo)
You have a man: His passion set him a-part, He tra-ded his life for yours For him, I sof-ten’d my heart, Now you in-

mo-theryourson yet you set sail and you roam and you in-sult me

How dare you come, I set you free to go home So you could

You have a man: His passion set him a-part, He tra-ded his life for yours For him, I sof-ten’d my heart, Now you in-

You have a man: His passion set him a-part, He tra-ded his life for yours For him, I sof-ten’d my heart, Now you in-
Now, worst of all, A wo-man sails up the Thames, "The Pi-rate
sub. piano
cresc.

Queen" is your ship, That mad ef-front-'ry con-demns you most of all.

BINGHAM  'Grace O'Malley! At last! The Irish sow on English ground.'
ELIZABETH  'I could have you beheaded for your ship's crest alone!'

BINGHAM  'Terra Marique Potens. Powerful on land and sea indeed!'
ELIZABETH  'Where is your power on the sea now? Where is your power on land?
Woman, I know when I am being insulted in Latin. DIC MIHI QUARE HUC VENERIS'

Segue No. 36
'Woman To Woman'
36. Woman To Woman

GRANIA  'Why Do I come?'

In 4

Grania 'DE MEO POPULO PARLARVI VENI'

Elizabeth 'So you risk death and my displeasure to speak for your people? Then speak'

Harp, 'cello

Thank you, your Ma-jes-ty, it's true. You sent a mo-ther to her son.

But can't a mo-ther and a wo-man stand to plead when wrongs are done?

I come to speak for Ire-land's
need, I ask for dignity, no more Your leaders plunder there for greed I do not think it's what you
planned Wo-man to wo-man, as it were I ask for justice for my land.
There is a time. There is an hour.
For those in pow'r and those they have aggrieved.
To put aside all pride
End what has been.
Put woman's hearts to use and fin'ly find a truce
a chieved, my Queen.
GRANIA  'Shall I go on?'
ELIZABETH  'Proceed.'
GRANIA

I'll tell you now of I-rish

ELIZABETH

I do not have a heart of stone, but you de-filed my precious

woes: my child goes hungry every night.

ELIZABETH

You lose a war, you pay a price.

GRANIA

All of our crops sent to you How long before we starve out-right?

Sad-ly, the men you put in
charge de-spoil us every-place they go And dis-respect our wo-men so, to me, the most egregious

If this is true, then rest assured they will be dealt with in good time.

There is a time. There is an hour. For those in

There is a time. There is an hour. For those in
power to move beyond their ken.

power to move beyond their ken.

A time for women to behave as men, when

A time for women to behave as men, when

men aren't men

men aren't men

My Queen.
Let's have a chair set down for Grace

Who knows the truth that we may glean...

rall.  

Tempo

Nor as Queen, Wo-man to wo-man, face to face.

Segue As One To Bar 2 Of No. 37
37. Grania And Elizabeth
In Private

Segue As One
From No. 36

Harp
G\(^\#\)

(Clarinet)

mp

Cm\(^\#2\)/G

G

A7/C\(^\#\)

Am\(^\#7\)/C

Cm\(^\#6\)

G
But children...

As men do...

In passion...

For country...

As women...

Two hours they

poco più mosso e molto legato
speak, With the world un - a - ware. Naught do we

know of the words that they share Frag - ments that

float in the air.
38. Bingham's Dismissal

BINGHAM: 'I hoped the time had come for me to kneel at your feet'

ELIZABETH: 'It has not'

BINGHAM: 'You have been seduced by this rebel scum'

ELIZABETH: 'You do not understand. I like rebels, being one myself.'

ELIZABETH: 'Richard Bingham, We dismiss you.'
39. Finale

Sempre rubato

D Whistle (sounds 8va)

Harp

In 3

Percs roll and cresc. over D pedal
Tier-nan, my love, In your em-brace.
How ma-ny times did I
Can this be true? Just look at you
dream of this face?
Look at us now
 Fight-ing back tears
Fin-’lly as one aft-er so ma-ny years? Don’t talk of years, They’re
said and done. The burden's borne of the fights we've won. We're

back as if we had just begun. Just a little wiser. We've

sacrificed for all our lives. We gave up love, Yet love survives, The

Horn 8vb
cause was just, The choice was right But life went by as we fought the fight.

So be-

fore an - oth - er hour slips past Let's put our feel - ings first, at last, It's

ff

It's time to stand and say once more the words we tried to say be - fore I'll

I'll time to stand and say once more the words we tried to say be - fore
say it now and I'll swear it's true For once and for - ev - er, I love

say it now and I'll swear it's true For once and for - ev - er, I love

For once and for - ev - er, I love

May God bless the bride and

May God bless the bride and

May he bless them both their love to bloom

May he bless them both their love to bloom
39. Finale
(3 March Late Edition)

Sempre rubato

D Whistle (sounds 8va)

Harp

In 3

Percs roll and cresc. over D pedal
brace. How many nights did I dream of this face. Holding you

now, fighting back tears? Finally as one after so many years. How can this be, my freedom, I mean? All part of a

truce that I struck with the Queen. Let us return to home this
day. An Ireland we hope will one day be free. The cost is

dear but it's time that we put the past behind us...

Tier nan, my dear You sir as well

You are still Grace You look a sight. So much gone wrong yet my
heart feels so light. See - ing you here A - gain with - in reach, I'm

half - way a boy a - gain back on our beach. So of - ten I re -
called those days. Two child - ren loosed on an I - rish shore, I see us
now as we were before, Just a little wiser...

fought my wars on land and sea To be a woman strong and free

should have learned, at journey's start, No woman's free who ignores her heart.

So be-
It's
fore
an-
other
hour
slips
past
Let's
put
our
feel-
ings
first,
at
last,
It's

ff

time
to
stand
and
say
once
more
the
words
we
tried
to
say
before
I'll
time
to
stand
and
say
once
more
the
words
we
tried
to
say
before
I'll

say
it
now
and
I'll
swear
it's
true
For
once
and
for
for-
ev-
er,
I
love
say
it
now
and
I'll
swear
it's
true
For
once
and
for
for-
ev-
er,
I
love

(Cli)
May God bless the bride and groom. May he bless them both their love to bloom.

\[ \begin{align*} 
& \text{you} \quad p \quad \text{May God bless the bride and} \\
& \text{you} \quad \text{May God bless the bride and} \\
& \text{groom} \quad \text{May he bless them both their love to bloom} \\
& \text{groom} \quad \text{May he bless them both their love to bloom} \\
\end{align*} \]
41. Play Out 1

Orchestra

Boublil & Schönberg
Orch. Julian Kelly

The Pirate Queen
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41. Play Out 1

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