

ppp

[Lionel and Shanewis walk over nearer the center of the stage. The Indians group themselves near. Philip addresses Shanewis somewhat pompously.]

Allegro molto

Philip
Harjo

94

ff

8

P. H.

f *p*

Sha - ne - wis, you have chosen an a-lien lov-er. I do not approve the

mf

Lento

P. H.

marriage. The no-blest of our tribe were proud To wed Sha-ne-wis; But the

fz

tendrement
mp

P.H. world first called to you, — And then this man. — I,

mp

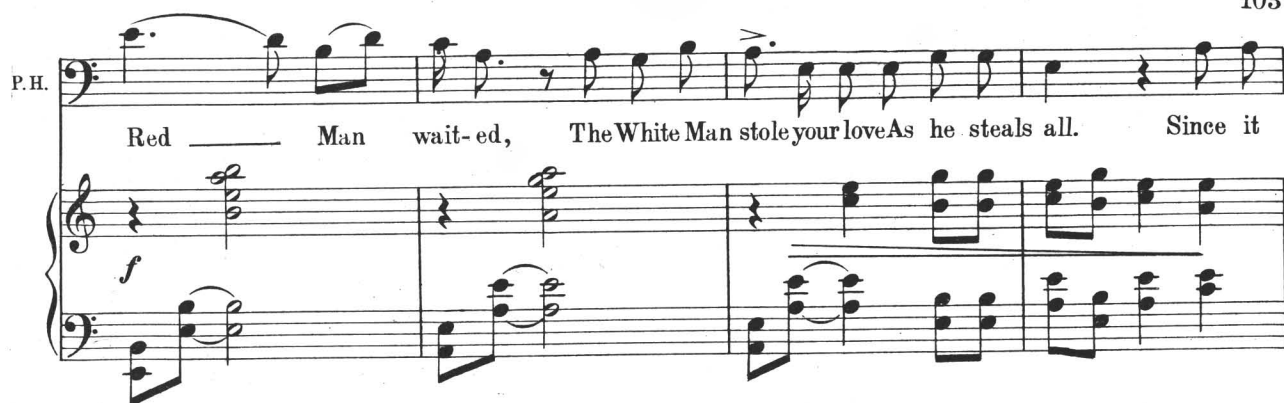
P.H. too, have loved you long and se-cret-ly, And mourned when you went

P.H. forth To learn the customs of a hat-ed race. I hoped a cru-el world would

rall. *(bitterly)*

P.H. drive you back In-to my wait-ing arms. But while the

rall.

P.H. 

Red ——— Man wait-ed, The White Man stole your love As he steals all. Since it

P.H. 

must be so we wish you well, And here I bring ——— a

[He displays a handsome bow and arrow]

P.H. 

gift.

poco rall.

[96] Lento *mp parlando*

P.H. 

Long a - go a maiden of our tribe Was be - trayed by a

p legato

pp

P. H. pale face. In her shame she found death in the for - est.

dolce

P. H. But ere she died she planted in the traitor's

rall. *lamentoso* *pp* *rall.* *a tempo* *pp*

P. H. heart This pois - oned arrow tipp'd with death, This pois - oned arrow tipp'd with

più mosso *poco a poco cresc.* *mf*

P. H. death! If ev - er one is

fz

P.H. *dramatically*

treach-er-ous to thee, Here ——— is thy re-

fz ten. *ffz* *sub 8*

Lionel 97 *mf* *carelessly*

P.H. [He gives the arrow to Shanewis] It is a use-less

venge!

ff *mf*

Lionel *3*

keep-sake; Never shall it be need-ed. I shall be true to Sha-

ffz *ffz*

Molto movimento [Mrs. Everton and Amy hasten up in travelling costume.]

Lionel

ne-wis! —

f *8* *mf* *3* *3*