

14

(The Mission. NARCISSA is outside. TILOUKAIKT and TOMAHAS enter.)

$\text{♩} = 160$

Piano *ff*

5 TOMAHAS: *ff*
Whit - man Doc - tor Whit - man! We

Til *ff*
Whit - man! Doc - tor Whit - man! We come be - cause our chil - dren are dy - ing

5

Pno.

8
Tmhs
come be - cause you use bad me - di - cine! Whit - man!

Til
Whit - man! Doc - tor

8
Pno.

11

8

Tmhs

Doc - tor Whit - man!

Til

Whit - man! Come and face your

Pno.

13

8

Tmhs

Come and face what you your-self have caused! Whit - man!

Til

fate! Whit - man!

Pno.

16

NARCISSA:

16

Narc.

No. You can-not en-ter this house The doc-tor is bu -

Pno.

21

Narc. sy You must go a - way You must go a - way! He'll

Til

TILOUKAIKT: Whit - man!

21

Pno.

25

Narc. come to you la-ter when you're more calm La - ter you can talk and re - solve this trou - ble a

Tmhs

25

Doc - tor Whit - man!

Pno.

(TILOUKAIKT and TOMAHAS raise their tomahawks and enter the Mission. NARCISSA follows to stop them.)

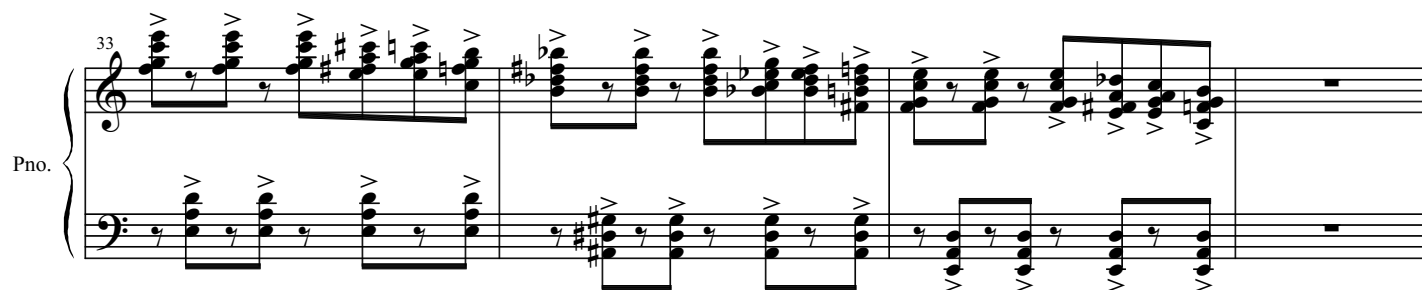
29

Narc. mis - un - der - stan - ding I'm sure.

Pno.

ff

Pno.



(During PAUSE, sound of hatchets inside the Mission.)

Marc

37

G.P.

MARCUS: (from inside) *p*

God for - give them for they

Pno.

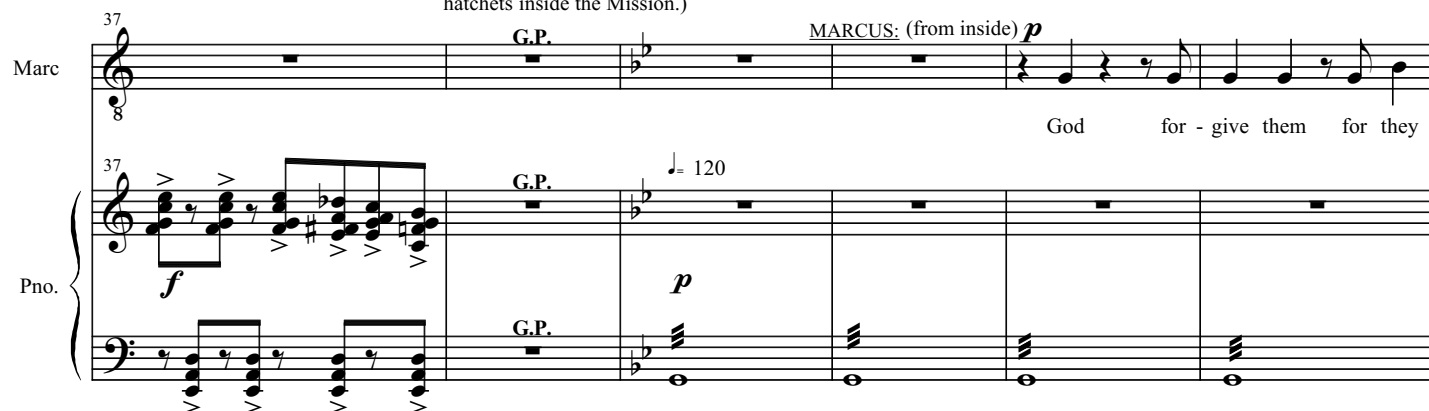
37

f

G.P.

p

♩ = 120



Narc.

43

NARCISSA: (returning outside) *fff*

Dear God!

Marc

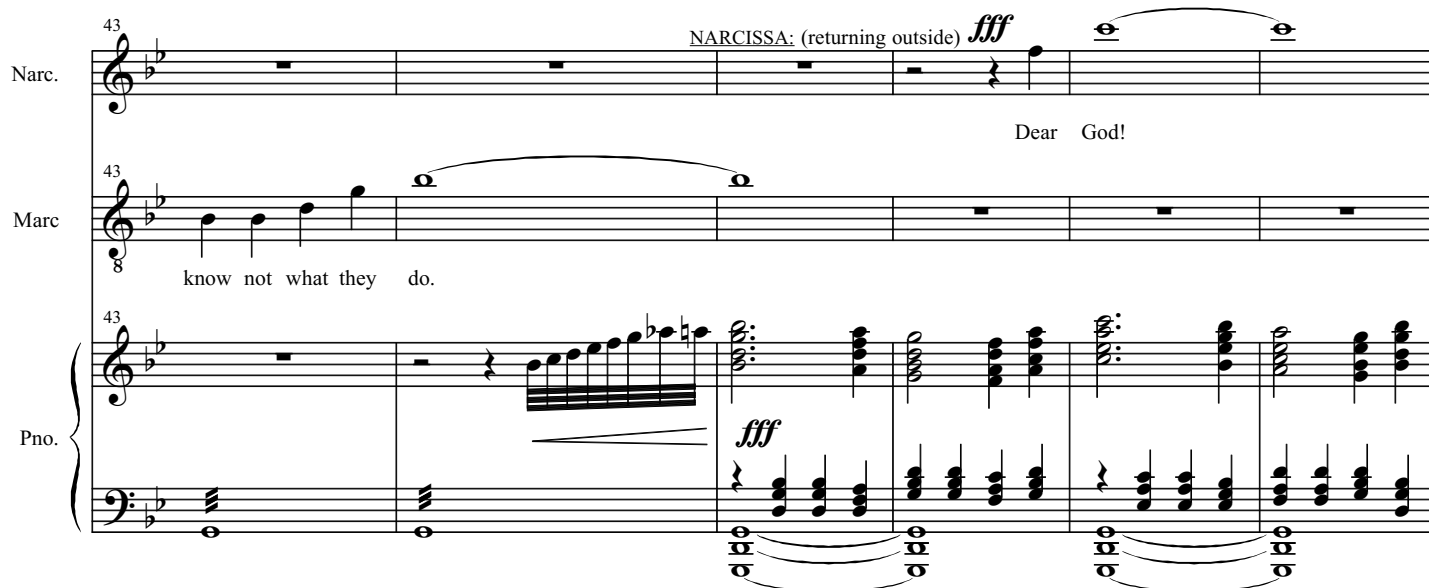
43

know not what they do.

Pno.

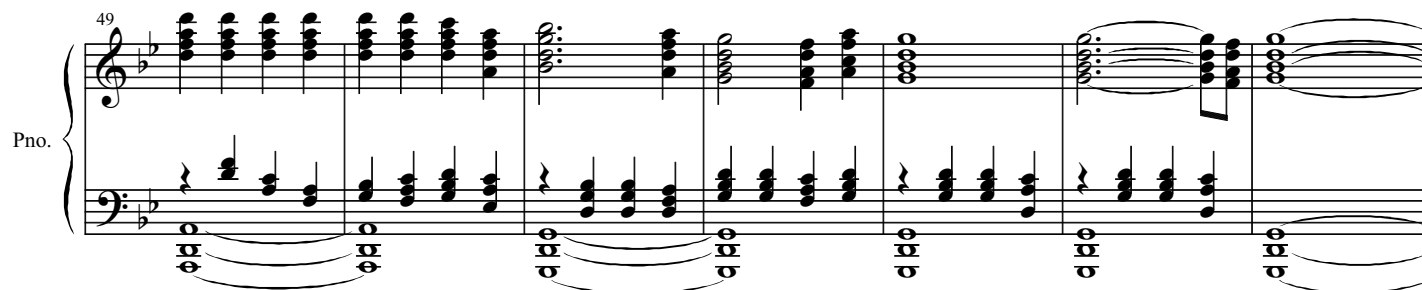
43

fff



Pno.

49



(MARCUS enters from the Mission)

NARCISSA: *f*

Mar - cus

MARCUS: *f*

Nar -

Pno. *f*

(TILOUKAIKT and TOMAHAS enter from Mission and strike both MARCUS and NARCISSA with their tomahawks.)

Narc.

Ah!

Marc

cis - sa Ah!

Pno.

Narc.

(dying) *p* 60

Ah (through mouth ooh)

Marc

(dying) *p*

Ah (through mouth ooh)

Pno. *p*

68

Narc.

68

Marc

68

Pno.

mf



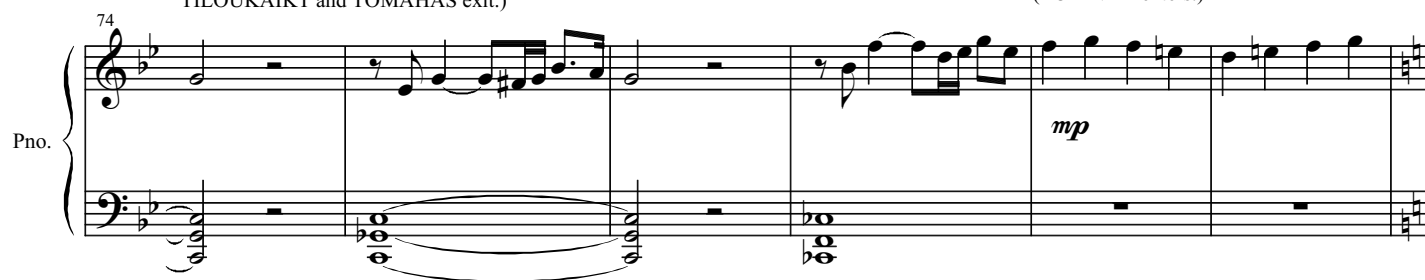
(MARCUS and NARCISSA are dead.
TILOUKAIKT and TOMAHAS exit.)

(LORINDA enters.)

74

Pno.

mp



80

Lor.

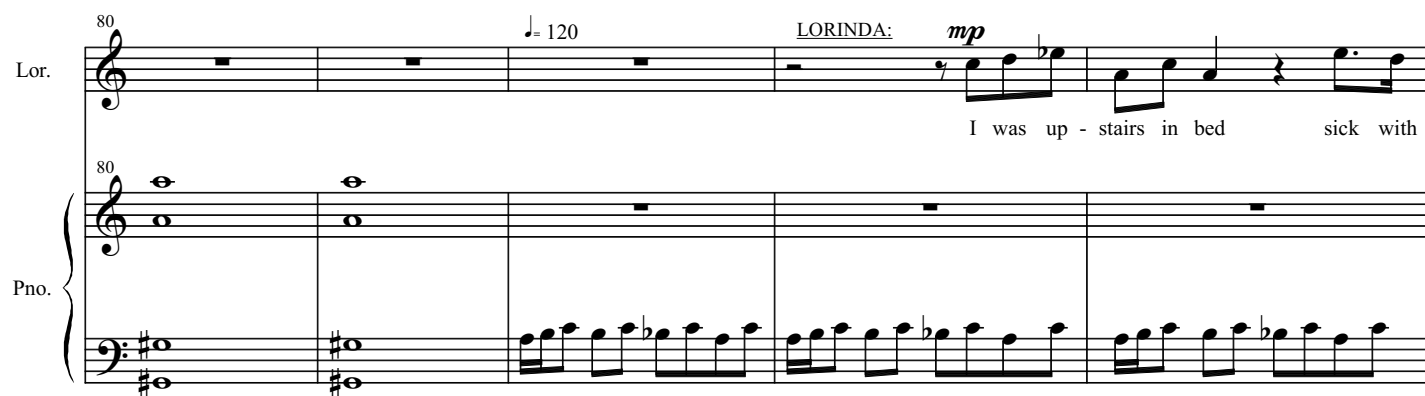
$\text{♩} = 120$

LORINDA: *mp*

I was up - stairs in bed sick with

80

Pno.



85

Lor. *fe - ver* *I thought I was drea-ming* *A hor - ri - ble*

Pno.

89

Lor. *night - mare* *There were screams and shouts* *Nar - cis - sa's voice in*

Pno.

93

Lor. *ter - ror* *A sud - den cry* *from Doc - tor Whit-man Pier - cing and ter - ri - ble*

Pno.

Lor. *f* 97 Screams and shouts! A ter-ri-ble hor - ror down - stairs *ff* 160

Pno. *f* *ff*

Tmhs 101 TOMAHAS: *ff* 8 The deed is done the Cay - use way Let

Til TILOUKAIKT: *ff* The deed is done the Cay - use way Let

S A 101 *ff* The deed is done the Cay - use way Let

T B 101 *ff* The deed is done the Cay - use way Let

Pno. 101 *ff*

104

Tmhs
8 no one doubt the word of Chiefs

Til
no one doubt the word of Chiefs

104

S
no one doubt the word of Chiefs The Cay - use way pre -

A
no one doubt the word of Chiefs The Cay - use way pre -

104

T
no one doubt the word of Chiefs The Cay - use way pre -

B
no one doubt the word of Chiefs The Cay - use way pre -

(The

104

Pno.
no one doubt the word of Chiefs The Cay - use way pre -

107

S
vails The Cay - use way pre - vails, pre -

A
vails The Cay - use way pre - vails, pre -

107

T
Cay - use way pre - vails The Cay - use way pre -

B
Cay - use way pre - vails The Cay - use way pre -

107

Pno.
Cay - use way pre - vails The Cay - use way pre -

110

S
A

vails! Bad me - di - cine has a price!

T
B

vails)

Pno.

114

S
A

Let all who hear our words know this! The

T
B

114

Pno.

117

S
A

deed is done the Cay - use way Let no one doubt the

T
B

117

Pno.

120

S
A

word of Chiefs Let no one doubt the word of Chiefs, of

T
B

120

Pno.



124

S
A

Chiefs!

T
B

124

Pno.



127

Pno.

(FIVE CROWS enters, too late. He surveys the scene.)

pp



FIVE CROWS:
133 *mp*

5 Crows

My Chiefs, My Chiefs, look what you've done.

Pno.

mf

140

Tmhs

TOMAHAS: *f*

This is the Cay - use

Til

TILOUKAIKT: *f*

He must pay for the bad me - di - cine!

Pno.

145 *ff*

Tmhs

way!

145 *ff*

S A

Let no one doubt the word of Chiefs!

145 *ff*

T B

Pno.

ff

(ALL but FIVE CROWS and LORINDA exit.)

148

S
A

148

T
B

Pno.

152

5 Crows

FIVE CROWS: *mp* 3

Where is the fair girl who will be my bride?

Pno.

159

Lor.

LORINDA: *mp*

1

Pno.

165

Lor. strug-gled out of bed and came down-stairs still thin-king it was a dream to find Nar - cis sa

Pno.

170

Lor. who would calm me down but there was a Chief there *mf*

5 Crows *FIVE CROWS:* 3
8 She comes down the stairs - - - - -

Pno. *mf*

175

Lor. and bo - dies and blood and I

Pno.

178

Lor. screamed and I knew this was my last breath on this Earth

5 Crows

178

FIVE CROWS: *mf* 3

Don't be a -

Pno.

181

Lor. *f* The Chief came for - ward I

5 Crows

181 (follows directions from narrative)

fraid

Pno.

181

f

184

Lor. closed my eyes a - wai - ting the dead - ly blow from his

Pno.

184

187

Lor. to - ma - hawk

187 FIVE CROWS: *ff* *f*

5 Crows Don't be a - fraid You will come with me and be - come my

187 *ff* *f*

Pno.

192 *3*

5 Crows bride The wife of a Chief and trea - ted with re - spect.

192 *3*

Pno.