

# SILAS MARNER

A Music Drama

by  
Howard Goodall

Freely based on the novel by  
George Eliot

## SYNOPSIS

SILAS MARNER is based upon George Eliot's "faery tale" of a poor dissenting weaver who, betrayed by his friend, is wrongly accused of theft, goes into exile in a remote country district and becomes a miser. He is robbed of his gold, redeemed and brought back to human fellowship by the discovery and adoption of a golden-haired baby girl, Eppie.

### 1. Fall

It is fifteen years since Marner arrived in Raveloe. He is discovered at his loom, whilst the working day of the village community evolves gradually around him. The action eventually focusses on Dolly Winthrop, the wheelwright's wife, who is holding forth to the other women of Raveloe on the subject of her strange neighbour Mr Marner. She tells of his past, and the story of his coming to Raveloe.

Godfrey Cass, the squire's son, has a murky past of his own; he has a wife, Molly, and baby hidden away in desperate circumstances in a nearby town, but is in love with the rich and beautiful Nancy Lammeter. Only his younger brother Dunstan knows this, and is using his knowledge to extort money from Godfrey to pay his gambling debts. ("Who'd have a Brother Like Dunstan?")

The whole company participates in a representation of a fox hunt, in which Dunstan has an accident with the latest blackmail acquisition from his brother, his horse Wildfire. The horse is dead, and Dunstan finds himself lost in the fog, wandering in the dark until he comes across Silas Marner's apparently unattended cottage. He finds and steals Silas's gold.

Meanwhile, at The Rainbow Inn, the menfolk are getting drunk ("Two Opinions"). Silas bursts in desperately proclaiming the theft of his beloved gold. The whole community become involved in the hue and cry.

### 2. Advent

As a result of his terrible loss, the village have gathered around Silas supportively. Dolly tries to persuade Silas to join them all at the church carols, to no avail. He is desolate ("From Far Away").

With Dunstan mysteriously disappeared, Godfrey is free of blackmail, and can now pursue Nancy Lammeter, hoping his secret wife Molly will never reappear. It is Christmas.

### 3. Epiphany

The grand New Year's Ball at the Cass's mansion is in full swing when Molly does indeed appear in the snow outside, with her baby, looking for Godfrey. She collapses in the cold by Silas's cottage, and while he tries unsuccessfully to revive her (she dies), her daughter wanders into Silas's cottage to the light and warmth. Short-sighted Silas at first mistakes her golden hair for his returned gold. He runs hysterically up to the party to announce the discovery of the woman in the snow. Godfrey inwardly panics, but also realises this makes his marriage to Nancy a real possibility, now Molly is dead. Silas is allowed to keep the child for the time being, Godfrey conspiring to have her looked after at close hand by supporting the idea of Marner's guardianship ("There's a Woman in the Snow!").

### 4. Innocent's Day

Silas and Dolly are in his cottage with the new child. Dolly is keen to be involved with the fostering of the girl, but Silas is adamant he can cope. Time passes and Silas finds it in himself to love Eppie deeply, he is a devoted and compassionate father. She forms a bond with Dolly's son Aaron. Silas himself warms and gradually becomes absorbed into the village community as a result.

Up at the big house, Godfrey has married Nancy but they are unable to have children of their own. Godfrey suggests they might adopt a 'local orphan girl'. By this he means, of course, Eppie.

Eppie asks Silas who her real parents were. He replies that a person's present and future is what matters, not where they come from (a resonance from his own experience). "You can be anyone you choose to be: "Never look back!"

#### 5. Testament

The stone pit quarry has been drained of water and in it the villagers have found the skeleton of Dunstan Cass, with Silas's gold in his hand. The news forces Godfrey to come clean with Nancy, and he confesses the whole Molly-Eppie affair.

Eppie and Aaron (now in their early teens) are falling in love. She tries to teach him to read ("Alphabet").

Observing the two youngsters, Godfrey grapples with his conscience over his natural daughter Eppie ("Children").

Eppie, confronted with the thought of having to leave Silas to marry Aaron, is reassured by Silas that change is not something to be scared of. ("Changes"). But the villagers burst in, euphoric at the discovery of Marner's gold, and ask him what he'll do with it. What once he wanted most in the world now has no meaning for him. His gold has been replaced by Eppie. He is sure that destiny took it from him so he could find her, and with her, love.

Nancy and Godfrey arrive at the cottage, declaring that Godfrey asserts his right as father of the child, to adopt her after all. The news is a crushing blow to both Eppie and Silas. When Godfrey presses Eppie, and demands she come away with them to the big house, Silas tells her she and only she can make this decision ("... you can be anyone you choose to be, never look back!"). She forcefully declares her love for Silas, that she will stay with him, her true father, and will never as long as she lives accept Godfrey's claim on her. This is her decision.

#### 6. Spring

The whole village rejoice and celebrate the wedding of Eppie and Aaron. Life goes on... ("And then...").

## ACT ONE

### 1. FALL

Villagers: HIS NAME IS SILAS, SILAS MARNER  
WHERE DID HE COME FROM?  
WHAT DOES HE WANT FROM US?  
THE CHILDREN TEASE HIM, SAY HE'S A MISER  
HE SITS THERE WEAVING NIGHT AND DAY  
INCLUDING SUNDAYS  
WHAT IS HIS PURPOSE?  
WHY DOES HE HIDE HIMSELF AWAY?  
HE'S ALWAYS WEAVING AT HIS LOOM,  
HE'S ALWAYS HOARDING IN THE GLOOM,  
WHAT DOES HE WANT WITH ALL THAT MONEY,  
MISER'S MONEY,  
WHO IS THIS WEAVER?

Silas: GOLD, MY PRECIOUS GOLD,  
MY HIDDEN GOLD. GOLD MY ONLY FRIEND.

Villagers: HIS NAME IS SILAS, SILAS MARNER  
WHERE DID HE COME FROM?  
WHAT IS HIS PURPOSE HERE?  
GOLD, THINK OF THAT GOLD,  
HIS HIDDEN GOLD,  
THINK OF THAT GOLD,  
HIS HIDDEN GOLD,  
THINK OF THAT GOLD,  
HIS HIDDEN GOLD.

GOLD, GOLD, GOLD, GOLD,  
THINK OF THAT GOLD,  
HIS HIDDEN GOLD,  
THINK OF THAT GOLD,  
HIS HIDDEN GOLD.

Children: SILAS MARNER'S GOLD.

Silas: GOLD, MY ONLY FRIEND,  
GOLD, GOLD,  
GOLD, MY PRECIOUS GOLD.

Children: WHO KNOWS THE SECRET OF SILAS THE WEAVER?  
HE LOOKS LIKE A WEASEL AND SMELLS LIKE A STOAT.  
SOME SAY HE'S EVIL AND SOME SAY HE'S MAD,  
HE GOES WADDLING ROUND THE VILLAGE  
IN HIS MOULDY OLD COAT.  
WHEN HE WALKS HE LOOKS SO FUNNY,  
LIKE A HEDGEHOG OR A MOLE,  
WHEN THE WEATHER'S BRIGHT AND SUNNY

HE WILL SCUTTLE TO HIS HOLE,  
LIKE A BEE COLLECTING HONEY  
OR A STOKER HOARDING COAL,  
SILAS KEEPS A POT OF MONEY  
WHICH HE NEVER SHOWS A SOUL.

Villagers,  
Children

EVERY WAKING DAY HE WEAVES AWAY,  
AND EVERY WAKING DAY HE WEAVES AWAY.

EV'RY DAY HE WEAVES AWAY,  
WEAVING EV'RY DAY, HE WEAVES AWAY.

Children:

IS HE A VILLAIN WHO'S HIDING FROM JUSTICE,  
OR IS HE THE DEVIL COME DOWN IN DISGUISE?  
SCARED OF THE PARSON AND WON'T GO TO CHURCH  
BUT FOR HERBS AND COUNTRY POTIONS  
HE'S ESPECIALLY WISE.

WHEN HE WALKS HE LOOKS SO FUNNY  
LIKE A HEDGEHOG OR A MOLE,  
WHEN THE WEATHER'S BRIGHT AND SUNNY  
HE WILL SCUTTLE TO HIS HOLE,  
LIKE A BEE COLLECTING HONEY  
OR A STOKER HOARDING COAL,  
SILAS KEEPS A POT OF MONEY  
WHICH HE NEVER SHOWS A SOUL.

Villagers,  
Children:

EVERY WAKING DAY HE WEAVES AWAY,  
AND EVERY WAKING DAY HE WEAVES AWAY.  
HE WEAVES AWAY.

EV'RY DAY HE WEAVES AWAY,  
WEAVING EV'RY DAY, HE WEAVES AWAY.  
HE WEAVES AWAY.

Silas:

OBSERVE THE COMMON SPIDER ON HER WEB,  
WEAVING FOR HER LIFE.  
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND SHE SPINS,  
SHE IS THE PERFECT CENTRE OF HER PERFECT WORLD  
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND SHE SPINS,  
ROUND AND ROUND SHE SPINS.

AND THE SPIDER DOES NOT SHARE HER SKILL  
OR GOOD FORTUNE WITH ANYONE.  
THE SPIDER DOES NOT GO TO CHURCH  
OR DO GOOD WORKS FOR CHARITY.  
THE SPIDER HANGS BY A THREAD,  
NO THOUGHT OF GOD IN HER HEAD.  
I WEAVE TO MAKE PENNIES,  
AND PENNIES MAKE SHILLINGS,  
AND SHILLINGS MAKE CROWNS,  
AND CROWNS WILL MAKE GUINEAS,  
AND GUINEAS ARE GOLD,  
AND GUINEAS ARE GOLD.

I WORK FOR MY GUINEAS  
AND GUINEAS ARE CHILDREN,  
MY CHILDREN OF GOLD,  
AND I AM THEIR FATHER,  
THE MAKER OF GOLD,  
PROTECTOR OF GOLD!  
GOLD, MY PRECIOUS GOLD,  
MY SHINING GOLD,  
MY PILE OF GOLD.

MEADOW SWEET FOR FEVERS,  
AND TANSY FOR THE WORM;  
THE DRIED ROOT OF SAFFRON  
WILL QUICKEN THE BRAIN.  
AN OIL MADE FROM JESSAMINE  
FOR WARMING UP THE LIMBS,  
AND FENNEL BRINGS COMFORT  
FOR MANY A PAIN.  
THESE ARE THE REMEDIES  
MY POOR MOTHER TAUGHT ME,  
BUT NONE MAKES THE HEART LEAP  
LIKE GUINEAS AND CROWNS!

Children:

MAD OLD MARNER, SULKY MARNER,  
MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAF AND DUMB.  
MEAN OLD MARNER, MISER MARNER,  
HIDES HIS MONEY UP HIS BUM!  
MAD OLD MARNER, SULKY MARNER,  
MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAF AND DUMB.  
MEAN OLD MARNER, MISER MARNER,  
HIDES HIS MONEY UP HIS BUM!

Silas:

I KNOW THEY FEAR ME  
BUT I DO NOT CARE.  
THEY SMIRK AND STARE AT ME,  
THEY PLAGUE ME EVERYWHERE;  
WHAT RIGHT HAS ANY MAN  
TO SPY UPON ME,  
VILLAGE FOLK OR NOT?  
IF FAMINE TOOK THE LOT OF THEM  
I WOULD NOT CARE A JOT!

BUT TAKE INSTEAD THE SPIDER ON HER WEB  
WEAVING FOR HER LIFE,  
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND SHE SPINS,  
SHE IS THE PERFECT CENTRE OF HER PERFECT WORLD  
ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND SHE SPINS.

MOLLY FARREN'S ROOM IN TARLEY

- Godfrey: HOW ARE YOU KEEPING,  
HOW IS THE FEVER MOLLY?  
THIS ROOM IS SO COLD  
WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK TO ME?
- Molly: IT ISN'T THE ROOM THAT IS COLD,  
BUT YOU, GODFREY,  
TO THINK WE WERE LOVERS ONCE!  
DO YOU NO LONGER LOVE ME?  
DO I EMBARRASS YOU?
- Godfrey: MOLLY DON'T TALK LIKE THIS,  
YOU'LL ONLY UPSET YOURSELF.
- Molly: GODFREY I AM YOUR WIFE –  
I CAN SPEAK HOW I WISH.
- Godfrey: I THINK I SHOULD GO,  
I'VE BUSINESS TO DO.
- Molly: THERE'S SOMETHING I THINK YOU'VE FORGOTTEN...
- Godfrey: I GAVE YOU SOME LAST WEEK.
- Molly: THE BABY NEEDS FOOD,  
THE BABY NEEDS CLOTHES,  
THE BABY NEEDS WARMTH,  
YOUR BABY NEEDS YOU, GODFREY, YOU.  
HOLD ME CLOSE FOREVER,  
NEVER LET ME GO,  
SAY ONE LAST TIME YOU LOVE ME  
AND I'LL NOT ASK FOR MORE,  
NO I'LL NOT ASK FOR MORE.
- Godfrey: PERHAPS IT WOULD BE FOR THE BEST  
IN THE FUTURE TO SEND YOU THE MONEY INSTEAD.  
YOU'VE HAD PLENTY ALREADY,  
WHERE DOES IT ALL GO TO?  
ON DRINK, BY THE SMELL OF YOUR BREATH.  
I MUST GO, MOLLY, I MUST GO...
- Molly: I BEG OF YOU DON'T LEAVE ME HERE,  
HOLD ME CLOSE FOREVER,  
NEVER LET ME GO,  
SAY ONE LAST TIME YOU LOVE ME,  
AND I'LL NOT ASK FOR MORE,  
NO I'LL NOT ASK FOR MORE.
- Godfrey: SURELY YOU SEE I DID MY DUTY

WHEN I WED YOU AND FOUND FOR YOU THIS HOME.  
YOU KNOW WE HAVE NO FUTURE.  
YOU GAVE YOUR WORD YOU'D BE DISCREET –  
I'VE NOTHING MORE TO SAY.

BACK IN RAVELOE VILLAGE

Villagers: DOLLY WINTHROP HOW ARE YOU TODAY?  
HOW'S YOUR NEIGHBOUR MISTER MARNER?  
THERE WERE SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT  
I HEARD SCREAMS WHAT A FRIGHT!  
I HEARD WAILING I HEARD MOANING  
I HEARD CHANTING  
I COULD SWEAR THAT I HEARD WILD SATANIC DEMONS!!

Dolly HE'S JUST A LONELY MAN  
WHO HAS GOOD CAUSE TO BE BITTER  
HE'S NOT A BAD MAN, JUST A SAD ONE...  
HE USED TO LIVE WAY NORTH OF HERE  
IN ONE OF THEM GREAT HEAVIN' WEAVIN' TOWNS  
HE LIVED HIS LIVE ACCORDING TO THE RULES OF  
ONE PARTIC'LAR KIND OF CHURCH  
'T WAS CALLED THE LANTERN YARD  
AND IT WAS BROTHERLY BUT HARD  
AND IT WAS HERE THAT SILAS MET WITH HIS DISGRACE

Villagers THAT PIOUS LANTERN YARD  
WHERE MEN WERE BROTHERLY BUT HARD,  
WHAT DID HE DO TO EARN THE ANGER OF THAT PLACE?

Dolly OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT OF A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE.  
AN ELDER OF THEIR BROTHERHOOD FELL SICK  
WITH SOME MYSTERIOUS DISEASE  
SO EVERY DAY AND NIGHT THE BRETHREN  
ORGANISED A VIGIL BY HIS BED.  
SO SILAS HAD TO STAND BY HIS SIDE  
AND HOLD HIS HAND THROUGH THE COLD  
AND LONELY HOURS BEFORE THE DAWN.

Villagers YES, SILAS HAD TO WAIT  
AND TO GUESS THE POOR MAN'S FATE:  
WOULD HIS COMPANION BE A GONNER IN THE MORN?

Dolly NOW SILAS AS YOU KNOW HAS THESE "HEPPERLEPTIC"  
FITS, HE STANDS THERE LIKE A STATUE OR A TREE.  
HIS EYES ARE FROZEN STILL  
AND HE'S HELD AGAINST HIS WILL  
LIKE HE'S CAUGHT INSIDE A WEB YOU CANNOT SEE

Villagers            LIKE HE'S CAUGHT INSIDE A WEB YOU CANNOT SEE

Dolly                WELL THE NIGHT THE DEACON DIED  
IT WAS SILAS WHO WAS THERE,  
IT WAS SILAS KEEPING VIGIL BY HIS SIDE.  
BUT BY SOME UNHAPPY CHANCE  
HE HAD FALLEN IN A TRANCE  
SO HE NEVER KNEW THE INVALID HAD DIED!

Villagers            NO HE NEVER KNEW THE INVALID HAD DIED!

Dolly                OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT OF A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT OF A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE

Villagers            OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE,  
AS INNOCENT AS HE

Dolly                WHEN SILAS WAKENED FROM HIS TRANCE  
IMAGINE HIS DISMAY AT WHAT HE FOUND  
NOT ONLY HAD HIS PATIENT DIED  
BUT ALL THE DEAD MAN'S MONEY HAD BEEN PINCHED!  
A PURSE HAD DISAPPEARED  
AND THE OTHER BRETHREN FEARED  
THAT SILAS MARNER MUST BE GUILTY OF THE CRIME.

Villagers            THOUGH THEY'D NEVER KNOW HIM LIE  
SILAS HAD NO ALIBI  
HE MERELY SAID THAT HE'D BEEN  
SLEEPING ALL THE TIME.

Dolly                NOW SILAS AS YOU KNOW  
IS A GOOD AND HONEST MAN,  
HE WAS CERTAIN THAT THE LORD  
WOULD CLEAR HIS NAME  
SO THE BROTHERHOOD DECREED  
GOD HIMSELF SHOULD INTERCEDE,  
SO THEY CAST LOTS,  
AND FOUND HIM GUILTY OF THE CHARGE!

Villagers            THAT'S HOW THEY FOUND POOR SILAS  
GUILTY OF THE CHARGE!

Dolly

OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT OF A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
AS MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE.  
OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT OF A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE

Villagers

OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE A MAN AS INNOCENT AS HE  
AS INNOCENT AS HE  
AS INNOCENT AS HE

Silas

AND NOT A SOUL BELIEVED ME  
NOT A SOUL WOULD TAKE MY PART  
NONE THOUGHT ME INNOCENT  
  
THERE IS NO VIRTUE IN A RIGHTEOUS LIFE  
NOR IS THERE JUSTICE FOR THE FAITHFUL MAN  
THERE IS NO JUST GOD, BUT A GOD OF LIES  
WHO WOULD BEAR WITNESS 'GAINST THE INNOCENT.

AT THE RED HOUSE: DUNSTAN & GODFREY CASS ARE  
PLAYING BILLIARDS

Godfrey

DUNSTAN!  
WHO'D HAVE A BROTHER LIKE DUNSTAN!  
BLACKMAIL!  
WHAT KIND OF BROTHER WOULD BLACKMAIL  
HIS OWN FLESH AND BLOOD?  
WHERE IS HE? 6 O'CLOCK  
HE'S MADE AN ASS OF ME:  
NO! I'VE MADE AN ASS OF MYSELF  
YOU'RE A FOOL GODFREY  
BUT THEN AGAIN...

LOVING SPORT, LOVING CARDS, LOVING NANCY  
ARE THREE FINE PURSUITS IN LIFE.  
I'LL HAVE RACING AND GAMBLING AND WHO KNOWS  
ONE DAY NANCY, SWEET NANCY FOR WIFE.  
LOVING WINE, LOVING DOGS, LOVING NANCY  
ALL THREE MAKE THE CHASE WORTHWHILE  
I'LL HAVE CLARET AND BLOOD HOUNDS  
AND WHO KNOWS  
NANCY MIGHT WALK WITH ME DOWN THE AISLE.  
QUITE AN ASSET SHE'D BE  
TO A SPENDTHRIFT LIKE ME,  
IT'S TRUE.  
FEW ARE RICHER THAN NANCY  
WHAT LUCK THAT I FANCY HER TOO.  
THE MATCH IS PERFECT,  
WHAT ELSE COULD A FELLA DESIRE?

LOVING  
RIDING AND SHOOTING AND NANCY  
WHO'LL ADMIRE MY TWIN-BARRELLED GUNS  
SHE'S A WONDERFUL THOROUGHBRED FILLY  
AND SHE MIGHT BEAR ME TWO STRAPPING SONS!  
LOVING SO MANY THINGS ABOUT NANCY  
LIKE HER HONESTY SWEETNESS AND YOUTH  
IS IT RIGHT THAT ME SECRET LIES HIDDEN  
IS IT TIME THAT I TOLD HER THE TRUTH?  
I FIND PEOPLE WHO SHARE  
ALL THEIR FEELINGS UNBEARABLY SMUG  
AND IF SOMEONE SHOULD PRY  
I AM WONT TO REPLY WITH A SHRUG  
THAT ONE DISASTROUS AFFAIR  
LOOKS LIKE DASHING MY HOPES.  
THE PAST CONSPIRES TO  
DARKEN MY PERFECT BLUE SKY  
MY LOVE FOR NANCY, MY FUTURE DEMANDS THAT I LIE  
YOU'RE LATE!

Dunstan

WHAT'S THAT TO ME?  
LATE OR EARLY YOU'LL GIVE ME WHAT I'VE COME FOR!

Godfrey AND HOW MUCH IS IT THIS TIME?

Dunstan WELL MY BAD LUCK AT THE COCKFIGHT  
IS YOUR BAD LUCK NOW  
TO THE TUNE OF A HUNDRED POUNDS

Godfrey YOU CAN WHISTLE FOR IT!

Dunstan I'M SURE THAT YOU WON'T REFUSE ME  
SINCE IF YOU DO I MIGHT FORGET WHAT WE AGREED  
AND TELL OUR FATHER THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU  
I MIGHT TELL THE SQUIRE HIS SON AND HEIR  
HAS A SECRET HE'D RATHER HIDE,  
QUITE A BLOW TO THE FAMILY PRIDE  
I MIGHT TELL THE SQUIRE ABOUT THE POOR GIRL

WHOSE MAIDENHOOD YOU DEFILED,  
AND WHO BORE YOU, THEY SAY, A CHILD  
OH SHAME OH SHAME,  
WHAT WOULD PLEASANT SOCIETY EVER SAY?  
OH DEAR OH DEAR,  
WHAT IF FATHER SHOULD HEAR SOME DAY!

I MIGHT TELL PAPA HIS FAV'RITE SON  
TOOK THIS LASS FOR HIS SECRET BRIDE,  
YES THEIR UNION WAS SANCTIFIED  
HE THREATENED AND BRIBED HER  
HANDSOME SUMS TO KEEP SILENT AND STAY AWAY,  
HE'D BE RUINED IF SHE SHOULD STRAY  
OH SHAME OH SHAME  
JUST TO THINK OF THIS MAN'S DISGRACE  
OH DEAR OH DEAR,  
JUST TO THINK OF HIS RANK AND PLACE!

MIGHT TELL THE SQUIRE THIS DESPERATE LASS  
TOOK TO DRINKING IN HER DISTRESS;  
THIS, HIS DAUGHTER IN LAW, NO LESS!  
A POOR DRUNKEN BEGGAR WHO'D BELIEVE  
SHE WAS WIFE TO A FINE YOUNG CHAP?  
AND HIS BABY THERE ON HER LAP!  
OH SHAME OH SHAME:  
MOLLY FARREN THE FALLEN GIRL'S NAME  
OH DEAR OH DEAR,  
GODFREY CASS IS THE MAN TO BLAME.  
OH SHAME OH SHAME  
TO THINK OF YOUR DARK DISGRACE  
OH DEAR OH DEAR  
TO THINK OF YOUR RANK AND PLACE!

Godfrey OH SHAMELESS CONTEMPTIBLE BLACKMAIL  
YOU CANNOT THREATEN ME,  
I DON'T FEAR YOUR DEMANDS;  
I WILL NOT STAND FOR THIS SLANDER

Dunstan GIVE ME YOUR HORSE  
Godfrey WHAT?!  
Dunstan WILDFIRE  
Godfrey WHAT? YOU MUST BE JOKING!  
Dunstan GIVE ME YOUR HORSE  
Godfrey NO!  
Dunstan WILDFIRE  
Godfrey DAMN YOU!  
Dunstan WILDFIRE  
Godfrey DUNSTAN, DAMN YOU!  
Dunstan WILDFIRE

Dunstan LET'S SUPPOSE YOU'RE STILL  
FIT TO IN HER IT  
YOU'LL BE RICH AND TITLED, OF COURSE  
WHAT A PITY YOU'D SACRIFICE ALL THAT  
FOR THE SAKE OF JUST ONE SILLY HORSE!  
THINK OF MOLLY,  
POOR DESPERATE MOLLY  
WHO WILL HAUNT YOU LIKE A GHOST  
GOD FORBID PEOPLE HEAR OF THE BABY  
SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THAT YOU FEAR MOST  
WHEN IT COMES TO THE TRUTH  
YOU ARE PREY TO MY RUTHLESS STREAK.  
I'M PREPARED TO PLAY DUMB  
FOR A SUITABLE SUM PER WEEK ...  
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT  
YOUR SAVIOUR

Godfrey CHEAT!

Dunstan IT MAY DISGUST YOU  
BUT TRUST ME  
I CAN BE DISCREET  
YOU'LL FIND THE MED'CINE IS BITTER  
THAT KEEPS NANCY SWEET.

## THE HUNT

Villagers

JUMP THE HEDGE  
CROSS THE FIELD  
FORD THE STREAM  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
CRACK THE WHIP  
SPUR THE HORSE  
CRY THE HORN  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
SPUR THE HORSE  
CRY THE HORN  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
SLY THE FOX  
SHY THE HARE  
SPRY THE DEER  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
TRACK THE PACK  
TRAIL THE TAIL  
FLUSH THE BRUSH  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
STALK THE STAG  
FLAY THE FUR  
BLOOD THE BOY  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
JUMP THE HEDGE  
CROSS THE FIELD  
FORD THE STREAM  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
CRACK THE WHIP  
SPUR THE HORSE  
CRY THE HORN  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
SLY THE FOX  
SHY THE HARE  
SPRY THE DEER  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
TRACK THE PACK  
TRAIL THE TAIL  
FLUSH THE BRUSH  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
STALK THE STAG  
FLAY THE FUR  
BLOOD THE BOY

FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
JUMP THE HEDGE  
CROSS THE FIELD  
FORD THE STREAM  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
CRACK THE WHIP  
SPUR THE HORSE  
CRY THE HORN  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
SLY THE FOX  
SHY THE HARE  
SPRY THE DEEP  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
TRACK THE PACK  
TRAIL THE TAIL  
FLUSH THE BRUSH  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
STALK THE STAG  
FLAY THE FUR  
BLOOD THE BOY  
FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
FOLLOW THE SCENT  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
AFTER THE FOX!

(Children)

FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT

KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
KILL KILL KILL  
FOX HARE DEER  
KILL IT KILL IT KILL IT  
OTTER BADGER RABBIT  
AFTER THE FOX!

Dunstan:  
(over chorus)

WILDFIRE STEADY BOY GIDDY UP TALLY HO!  
WILDFIRE! WILDFIRE FOLLOW THE HOUNDS  
KEEP UP WITH THE PACK, LAD,  
UP WITH THE FRONT RUNNERS  
WILDFIRE WILDFIRE RUN WILDER RUN  
RUN LIKE THE WIND  
RUN LIKE THE WIND  
SHOW ME WHAT YOU'RE MADE OF,  
I COULD GET A GOOD PRICE FOR YOU  
WILDFIRE WILDFIRE  
RUN WILDFIRE, RUN  
WATCH HOW YOU JUMP MY BOY  
WATCH HOW YOU JUMP THE HEDGE WILDFIRE!

DUNSTAN HAS FALLEN FROM HIS HORSE AND IS  
STAGGERING ABOUT IN THE FOG

Dunstan: WHAT DID HE FALL AND BREAK HIS BLOOD LEG FOR?  
WHAT DID THE STUPID ANIMAL GO AND DIE FOR?  
SOMEONE'LL FIND HIM IN THE MORNING. BLAST!

Distant church choir: THE NIGHT IS DARK  
THE MIST IS LOW  
GUIDE THOU MY FOOTSTEPS  
ON THE GRIM AND NARROW ROAD

FOR I AM FAR FROM HOME  
AND I AM LOST TO ALL MANKIND  
AM LOST TO ALL MANKIND.

Dunstan BLOODY FOG

BLOODY SODDEN FEET  
BLOODY BOOTS  
WHAT'D I GIVE TO HAVE A BLOODY BEER  
I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING AT ALL  
I COULD BE ANYWHERE, ANYWHERE AT ALL  
I COULD BE GOING ROUND IN A BLOODY CIRCLE  
WHAT A WRETCHED NIGHT.

A LIGHT! A LANTERN!  
IT LOOKS LIKE THE COTTAGE OF SILAS THE WEAVER  
ALL ALONE WITH HIS MONEY.. HIS MONEY?..  
STACKS AND STACKS OF IT,  
PILES AND PILES OF IT  
I WONDER 'TWOULD SOLVE ALL MY PROBLEMS  
I COULDN'T  
SILAS MARNER'S A CHEAPSKATE  
HE WON'T LEND HIS MONEY TO ANYONE  
HE LIVES IN A HOVEL  
I DOUBT HE NEEDS IT FOR ANYTHING  
HIS ONLY MOTIVE IS GREED  
HE HAS MUCH MORE THAN HE'D NEED  
WHERE'S HE GONE?  
THERE'S NO ONE IN THERE  
EMPTY!  
PERHAPS HE'S GONE TO TECH SOME WOOD  
PERHAPS HE'S SLIPPED INTO THE STONE PITS!  
PERHAPS HE'S DEAD!

NO ONE WOULD KNOW IT IF I NICKED ALL HIS MONEY  
WOULD THEY?  
ON ONE WOULD SEE ME SLIP AWAY IN THIS FOG  
NOW WOULD THEY?  
NO ONE WOULD NOTICE BUT THAT HALF WITTED SILAS  
WOULD THEY?

PERHAPS HE KEEPS IT UNDER HERE  
OR IN THE ROOF  
BLAST!  
WAIT, WHAT'S THIS?  
A HA! GOD HAS PROVIDED ME WITH THIS  
PRECIOUS GOLD FROM HEAVEN  
HE HAS DECIDED I DESERVE IT MUCH MORE THAN SILAS  
WHAT BETTER ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS THAN  
GOLD GUINEAS?  
WHAT BETTER SIGN THAT I AM BLESSED INDEED.

Chorus

INTO THE DARKNESS DUNSTAN CASS STEPPED OUT  
DUNSTAN CASS STEPPED OUT.

AT THE RAINBOW INN

Villagers

THIS ALE IS OFF  
THIS ALE'S GONE OFF  
I TELL YOU MISTER SNELL THIS BARREL'S STALE

AYE, THIS BEE'S TOO CLEAR  
IT LOOKS ALL QUEER  
I HATE TO CONTRADICT, BUT IT'S TOO PALE.

AYE IT SMELLS LIKE PISS (LIKE PISS)  
I CAN'T DRINK THIS (DRINK THIS)  
I SWEAR YOU TOPPED THE BARREL UP YOURSELF.  
HE'S WARNING YOU!  
YOU KNOW FULL WELL!  
I'M RIGHT I AM  
I AM I AM I AM I AM I AM!

WHO CAN SAY THAT SUCH AND SUCH  
IS SURELY WRONG AYE, TELL ME  
WHO CAN BE AS SURE AS EGGS IS EGGS THEY ARE  
PARTICULAR'LY FUNDAMENT'LLY RIGHT  
FOR I WITHOUT A DOUBT WILL TRY TO FIND THE  
THINGS THAT LIE BETWEEN THE TWO  
FOR MY PHILOSOPHY IS WHY GET UPPITY  
WHEN EITHER COULD BE  
I, FOR ONE, AM QUITE PREPARED TO TAKE A JOKE  
BUT IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT  
YOU'LL NEVER FIND A FINER ALE IN ALL THE COUNTRY  
THAT WE CAN AGREE!  
FOR I WOULD NEVER TELL A LIE  
THE PINT OF ALE YOU BUY  
FROM ME'S JUST RIGHT  
I SHOULD REMIND YOU LADS  
I COULD CHARGE TWICE AS MUCH  
I WOULDN'T SERVE YOU

Snells

WHAT'S THAT? HAS NOT!

'TIS NOT! DOES NOT!

'TIS NOT I SAY!

I'M WARNING YOU!  
KNOW WHAT?  
YOU'RE NOT YOU'RE NOT

Mr Crackenthorp

GENTS, PLEASE,  
THERE'S NO NEED FOR ALL THIS BICKERIN'

Mr Tookey                   GENTS, PLEASE,  
THERE'S NO NEED FOR ALL THIS BICKERIN'

Villagers                    THERE'S ALWAYS TWO OPINIONS  
ALWAYS TWO OPINIONS  
'TIS TRUE THERE'S TWO OPINIONS  
AT LEAST TWO OPINIONS ABOUT A BROWN ALE,  
TAKE FOR EXAMPLE A BROWN ALE SUCH AS THIS,  
'TIS TRUE THERE'S  
TWO OPINIONS, AT LEAST TWO OPINIONS  
ABOUT THIS BROWN ALE  
DOES FOR EXAMPLE THIS BROWN ALE TASTE OF PISS?

                                  TWO OPINIONS, AT LEAST TWO OPINIONS  
ABOUT A GOOD BEER,  
SINCE EV'RY DRINKER KNOWS A GOOD BEER IS AN ART  
TWO OPINIONS, AT LEAST TWO OPINIONS  
ABOUT A GOOD BEER  
DOES FOR EXAMPLE THIS BEER HERE MAKE YOU FART?  
BY HECK THERE'S ALWAYS TWO OPINIONS  
ALWAYS TWO OPINIONS  
'TIS TRUE THERE'S TWO OPINIONS,  
AT LEAST TWO OPINIONS-

                                  SILAS BURSTS IN, FRANTIC

Silas                         AAAH ..... I'VE BEEN ROBBED I'VE BEEN ROBBED  
I'VE BEEN ROBBED I'VE BEEN ROBBED!  
GO FETCH THE CONSTABLE

Villagers                   HE'S GONE MAD  
OFF HIS HEAD  
WHAT'S HE GIBBERIN?

Silas                         MISTER CRACKENTHORP  
I'VE BEEN ROBBED  
GO FIND THE CONSTABLE

Villagers                   ROBBED OF WHAT?

Silas                         GOLD!

Villagers                   MORE LIKE HIS SANITY!

Silas                         JEM RODNEY WAS IT YOU STOLE MY MONEY?

Villagers                   WHAT? WHAT D'YE WANT WI' ME

Silas                         JEM

Villagers                   WHAT?

Silas                         JEM RODNEY

Villagers	LOOK
Silas	GIVE ME BACK ALL MY GUINEAS
Villagers	WHAT TAKE THAT BACK OR I'LL KILL YOU! COME, BOTH SIT DOWN LET'S ALL BE SENSIBLE, AYE NO MORE THREATS, LET'S ALL BE SENSIBLE NO MORE SCREAMIN'
Men Villagers	NOR BRAWLING
Villagers	NOR SHOUTIN' LIKE MAD MEN
Men Villagers	AYE, MAKE 'EM SIT DOWN
Villagers	MAKE 'EM SIT DOWN
Men Villagers	MAKE 'EM SIT DOWN
Silas	I HAD AN ERRAND IN THE VILLAGE JUST BEFORE I HAD MY SUPPER I WAS OUT COLLECTING TWINE TO SAVE THE JOURNEY IN THE MORNING THOUGH I SAW THE NIGHT WAS WET AND DAMP I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH BOTHERED BY THE FOG..
Villagers (men)	MMM..... FOG!
Silas	I HAD A PRESENT FROM THE LAMMETERS, A LITTLE BIT OF PORK WHICH I HAD LEFT UP ON A STRING, THE PORK WAS THERE ON MY RETURN, IN FACT THE COTTAGE WAS EXACTLY AS I LEFT IT WHEN I'D GONE..
Villagers (men)	SO? WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?
Silas	UNDER THE BRICKS THAT LINE MY FLOOR I KEEP A PURSE WITH ALL MY MONEY IN IT: EVERY NIGHT AT SUPPER I WOULD CHECK AND COUNT MY GOLD, AND WHEN TONIGHT I WENT TO FIND IT I WAS SHOCKED TO FIND IT GONE!
Villagers	GONE? GONE?
Silas	I SEARCHED THE PLACE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM
Villagers	IN THE OVEN?
Silas	IN THE OVEN
Villagers	IN THE BED?

Silas AND IN THE BED

Villagers AND IN THE ROOF?

Silas AND IN THE ROOF

Villagers AND IN THE POTS?

Silas AND PANS AND TRUNKS AND BAGS, AM

Villagers KEEP YOUR HAIR ON!

Silas AMONGST THE CLOTH, THE LOOM, THE TOOLS  
I TELL YOU I'VE BEEN ROBB'D I'VE BEEN ROBB'D  
I'VE BEEN ROBB'D I'VE BEEN ROBB'D I'VE BEEN ROBB'D

Villagers HE'S BEEN ROBB'D ALRIGHT  
SEEMS LIKE HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH JEM RODNEY,  
OPEN OUT BOTH YOUR POCKETS  
WHAT? WHAT D'YE TAKE ME FOR?

Silas JEM, FORGIVE ME I WAS WRONG TO ACCUSE YOU

Villagers AYE I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE DRINKING ALL NIGHT  
THAT HE HAS: WE ALL STAND WITNESS  
JEM'S BEEN HERE, THAT WE CAN ALL AGREE

Silas OH WHAT'S TO DO?  
WHO'LL START THE HUE AND CRY?

TB SEND FOR HELP: GO FETCH THE CONSTABLE  
WHAT WAS LOST?  
HOW MUCH WAS HIDDEN THERE?

Silas ALL IS LOST!

Men NO!

Silas THREE HUNDRED GUINEAS IN GOLD  
MY PRECIOUS GOLD  
MY HARD-EARNED GOLD  
MY STOLEN GOLD  
MY FRIEND OF GOLD  
MY SECRET GOLD  
MY BAGS OF GOLD  
MY DAZZLING GOLD  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?

IT SEEMS A SHAME IT DOES  
WHO COULD BE TO BLAME FOR THIS?  
MY IT SEEMS A SHAME IT DOES

WHO COULD BE TO BLAME FOR THIS?  
LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
AYE THE LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL

SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS,  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'D HAVE SLIPP'D AWAY WITH THE MONEY  
SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS,  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'D BE MILES AWAY  
LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
AYE THE LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL

THE WOMEN & CHILDREN BURST IN

Women WHAT'S ALL THIS? WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?

Men HE'S BEEN ROBB'D

Women NO!

Men POOR SOD'S HYSTERICAL

Women SILAS ROBB'D?

Men YES!

Women HOW MUCH IS MISSING THEN?

Silas EVERYTHING'S GONE!  
THREE HUNDRED GUINEAS IN GOLD  
MY PRECIOUS GOLD  
MY HARD-EARNED GOLD  
MY STOLEN GOLD  
MY FRIENDS OF GOLD  
SECRET GOLD  
MY BAGS OF GOLD  
MY DAZZLING GOLD  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
GOLD MY PRECIOUS GOLD  
MY HARD-EARNED GOLD  
MY STOLEN GOLD  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS MY MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE IS HE?  
AFTER THE THIEF!

Men: THREE HUNDRED GUINEAS IN GOLD  
PRECIOUS GOLD

HARD-EARNED GOLD  
STOLEN GOLD  
FRIENDS OF GOLD  
SECRET GOLD

Women & Kids:

SILAS MARNER ROBB'D OF EV'RY PENNY THAT HE HAD  
WHO'D THINK IT?  
HAD THE MONEY HIDDEN  
UNDERNEATH THE KITCHEN FLOOR  
WHO'D FIND IT?  
SILAS MARNER ROBB'D OF EV'RY PENNY THAT HE HAD  
WHO'D THINK IT?  
HAD THE MONEY HIDDEN  
UNDERNEATH THE KITCHEN FLOOR  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
SILAS MARNER ROBB'D OF EV'RY PENNY THAT HE HAD  
WHO'D THINK IT?  
HAD THE MONEY HIDDEN  
UNDERNEATH THE KITCHEN FLOOR  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE IS HE?  
AFTER THE THIEF!

SILAS MARNER ROBB'D OF EV'RY PENNY THAT HE HAD  
WHO'D THINK IT?  
HAD THE MONEY HIDDEN  
UNDERNEATH THE KITCHEN FLOOR  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
SILAS MARNER ROBB'D OF EV'RY PENNY THAT HE HAD  
WHO'D THINK IT?  
HAD THE MONEY HIDDEN  
UNDERNEATH THE KITCHEN FLOOR  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE IS HE?  
AFTER THE THIEF!

Men:

SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS,  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'D HAVE SLIPP'D AWAY WITH THE MONEY  
SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'LL BE MILES AWAY WITH THE MONEY

SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS,  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'D HAVE SLIPP'D AWAY WITH THE MONEY  
SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'LL BE MILES AWAY  
LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
AYE THE LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS,  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'D HAVE SLIPP'D AWAY WITH THE MONEY  
SEEMS TRUE WHAT THE WEAVER SAYS  
COULD IT BE A TRAMP?  
BY NOW HE'LL BE MILES AWAY  
LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
AYE THE LOVE OF MONEY 'TIS THE ROOT OF EVIL  
AFTER THE THIEF!

Children

WHERE IS THE PURSE?  
WHERE IS THAT MONEY BAG STUFFED WITH GUINEAS?  
WHERE IS THE PURSE  
WHERE IS THAT MONEY BAG GONE  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE MONEY GONE?  
WHERE HAS THE ROBBER GONE?  
WHERE IS HE? (Repeats)  
AFTER THE THIEF!

Dolly

ALL HIS GOLD GONE  
WHAT WILL POOR SILAS DO NOW?  
POOR OLD SILAS  
POOR OLD SILAS  
ALL HIS GOLD GONE,  
WHAT WILL POOR SILAS DO NOW  
HE USED TO LIVE FOR THAT GOLD  
HE USED TO WORSHIP THAT GOLD  
POOR OLD SILAS  
POOR OLD SILAS  
WHERE IS HE?  
AFTER THE THIEF!

Godfrey

WHERE HAS DUNSTAN GONE?  
WHAT DID HE DO WITH WILDFIRE?  
PROBABLY ASHAMED TO SAY HE'S LOST HIM GAMBLING  
WHERE HAS MY BROTHER GONE?  
WHERE IS THAT BLOODY FOOL?  
WHERE HAS MY BROTHER GONE?  
WHERE IS HE?  
WHERE IS HE?  
AFTER THE THIEF!

## 2. ADVENT

### WEEKS LATER: CHRISTMAS APPROACHES AT SILAS' COTTAGE

Dolly                   DON'T DWELL ON IT MISTER MARNER,  
IT DOESN'T DO;  
THE THIEF WILL BE MILES AWAY BY NOW  
IT'S COLD, MISTER MARNER,  
WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR FIRE?  
YOU'RE LONELY IN THIS COTTAGE,  
WHY NOT COME TO CHURCH?  
DID YOU HEAR THE BELLS A-RINGING  
BELLS FOR CHRISTMAS EVE?  
COME TO CHURCH WITH US,  
FOLK'LL BE PLEASED TO SEE YOU, TRULY,

Silas                   No thank you, kindly

\*

### AT THE RED HOUSE

Godfrey               DUNSTAN DISAPPEARED  
WILDFIRE'S DEAD  
WHAT A FOOL WHAT A BLOODY FOOL HE IS  
NANCY MY DEAR YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL  
MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
THICK FROST AGAIN  
LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL  
MERRY CHRISTMAS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
WITH DUNSTAN GONE AWAY  
THERE'LL BE NO MORE BLACKMAIL  
THERE'S A CHANCE  
THAT I CAN BE WITH NANCY AFTER ALL  
COME MY DEAR TO THE NEW YEAR'S BALL  
WITH ME. TO THE BALL  
WITH ME ON NEW YEAR'S EVE,  
THEN IT'S SETTLED

Nancy                 THICK FROST AGAIN  
LOOKS SO BEAUTIFUL  
MERRY CHRISTMAS! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

TO THE BALL WITH YOU ON NEW YEAR'S EVE?  
I WOULD LOVE TO  
YES I'D LOVE TO

AT SILAS' COTTAGE

Dolly                   MARNER, WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR FIRE?  
IT'S LONELY IN THIS COTTAGE,  
WHY NOT COME TO CHURCH?

CAROL SINGERS IN THE STREET OUTSIDE:

Choir                   FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU,  
THE SNOW IN THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE  
MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR  
FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE

Dolly                   CAN YOU HEAR THE CHRISTMAS  
MUSIC MISTER MARNER  
LISTEN TO THEIR CAROLLING  
"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS"  
I'VE BAKED SOME CAKES FOR YOU  
JUST TO TIDE YOU OVER

SATB                   FOR AS WE WANDERED FAR AND WIDE  
THE SNOW ON THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR,  
WHAT HAP DO YOU DEEM THERE SHOULD US BETIDE?

Silas                   THANK YOU MRS WINTHROP  
I CAN MANAGE BY MYSELF

Dolly                   VERY WELL MISTER MARNER, AS YOU WISH  
  
WHAT LIFE IS THIS  
WHAT COMFORT HERE  
ON A COLD MIDWINTER DAY  
ON DAYS LIKE THESE?

Choir                   MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR  
FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE  
UNDER A BENT WHEN THE NIGHT WAS DEEP  
THE SNOW IN THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR,  
THERE LAY THREE SHEPHERDS TENDING THEIR SHEEP  
MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR  
FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE

Children               FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU

TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE,  
STRANGE AND TRUE

FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE,  
STRANGE AND TRUE

Silas WITH MY GOLD GONE, I'VE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR,  
FOR GOD ABOVE NO CHURCH BELOW  
CAN BRING BACK MY GOLD  
WHERE IS THERE JUSTICE  
WHERE IS THERE PEACE  
FOR THE SIMPLE MAN  
BUT IN DEATH?  
WHAT LIFE IS THIS,  
WHAT COMFORT HERE  
ON A COLD MIDWINTER DAY SO FAR AWAY?

Children FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE.

Nancy TO MARRY OR NOT, HOW LONG MUST I WAIT,  
WHY NOT NOW?  
WHEN WILL BE PROPOSE,  
WHY DOES HE DELAY,  
OH GODFREY MY LOVE  
WHAT KEEPS YOU AWAY?  
SO FAR AWAY  
MY BELOVED  
WHY WAIT GODFREY  
MY BELOVED  
SO FAR AWAY

SATB IN AN OX-STALL THIS NIGHT WE SAW  
THE SNOW IN THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR,  
A BABE AND A MAID WITHOUT A FLAW  
MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR  
FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE,  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE  
THERE WAS AN OLD MAN THERE BESIDE:  
THE SNOW ON THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR,  
HIS HAIR WAS WHITE AND HIS HOOD WAS WIDE  
MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR

FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE,  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE.  
NEWS OF A FAIR AND MARVELLOUS THING,  
THE SNOW IN THE STREET  
AND THE WIND ON THE DOOR

NOWELL NOWELL, NOWELL WE SING  
MINSTRELS AND MAIDS STAND FORTH ON THE FLOOR  
FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
COME TO YOU

Godfrey

SO FAR AWAY, MY BELOVED  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
THOUGH NANCY'S STILL MINE,  
HOW LONG WILL SE WAIT?  
WHAT SHALL I DO?  
AND IF I DELAY MUCH LONGER  
SHE'LL CHOOSE SOME OTHER SUITOR  
MY BELOVED WAIT FOR ME,  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
THOUGH NANCY'S STILL MINE  
HOW LONG WILL SHE WAIT?  
WHAT SHALL I DO?  
AND IF I DELAY MUCH LONGER  
SHE'LL CHOOSE SOME OTHER SUITOR  
MY BELOVED WAIT FOR ME,  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY

Children

FROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE,  
STRANGE AND TRUE  
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS  
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS  
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS  
GROM FAR AWAY WE COME TO YOU  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS FAR AWAY  
TO TELL OF GREAT TIDINGS STRANGE AND TRUE

Nancy

MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
MY BELOVED SO FAR AWAY  
TO MARRY OR NOT, HOW LONG MUST I WAIT,  
WHY NOT NOW?  
WHEN WILL HE PROPOSE,  
WHY DOES HE DELAY?  
OH GODFREY MY LOVE  
WHAT KEEPS YOU AWAY?  
SO FAR AWAY MY BELOVED  
SO FAR AWAY MY BELOVED  
SO FAR AWAY...

Dolly

CAN YOU HEAR THE CHRISTMAS MUSIC  
MISTER MARNER?  
LISTEN TO THEIR CAROLLING:  
"GLORIA IN EXCELSIS"  
I'VE BAKED SOME CAKES FOR YOU  
JUST TO TIDE YOU OVER  
YOU LOOK THIN, MISTER MARNER  
THAT YOU DO

WHAT LIFE IS THIS,  
WHAT COMFORT HERE?  
ON A COLD MIDWINTER DAY,  
SO FAR AWAY.....

End of Act One

ACT TWO

3. EPIPHANY

A BALL AT THE RED HOUSE

All Singers  
DANCE 'NEATH THE YEW AND  
THE EVERGREEN LAUREL BUSH,  
DANCE 'NEATH THE BOUGH OF MISTLETOE  
DANCE WITH YOUR BEAU OR DANCE WITH YOUR LASSIE  
DANCE ROUND THE HOLY WILL YOU  
OH MIDNIGHT BELLS CHIME NEW YEAR GREETINGS  
OUT WITH THE OLD YEAR IN WITH THE NEW!  
MIDNIGHT BELLS CHIME NEW YEAR GREETINGS  
OUT WITH THE OLD YEAR IN WITH THE NEW, HA!!

OUTSIDE IN THE SNOW

Molly  
GODFREY IT'S ME MOLLY  
I SAID I'D COME  
GODFREY HERE I AM  
YES I KNEW WHERE YOU'D BE  
DON'T ABANDON ME NOW  
WILL YOU NOT COME TO GREET  
YOUR CHILD GODFREY?  
WILL YOU NOT COME WHEN YOUR WIFE CALLS?  
IT'S TERRIBLE COLD GODFREY I'M TERRIBLE COLD  
GODFREY IT'S ME, MOLLY  
I SAID I'D COME GODFREY HERE I AM  
YES I KNEW WHERE YOU'D BE  
DON'T ABANDON YOUR CHILD  
SHE'S TERRIBLE COLD GODFREY SHE'S TERRIBLE COLD  
HOLD HER CLOSE FOREVER NEVER LET HER GO  
TELL HER SHE CAME FROM HEAVEN  
AND NEVER SPEAK OF ME....

MOLLY COLLAPSES; SILAS EMERGES

Silas  
WHAT'S THIS?  
A WOMAN LYING IN THE SNOW?  
WHY DON'T YOU BREATHE, GIRL  
WHY DON'T YOU BREATHE?  
SHE NEEDS A DOCTOR  
I'LL FETCH A DOCTOR..... FETCH A DOCTOR

GOLD MY PRECIOUS GOLD  
MY STOLEN GOLD  
MY LONG LOST GOLD  
MY HARD-EARNED GOLD  
MY GOLD'S BEEN FOUND!  
MY GOLD'S RETURNED!  
IT'S A LITTLE CHILD!!  
A GOLDEN HAired CHILD!!!

SILAS BURSTS INTO THE BALL AT THE HOUSE

THERE'S A WOMAN IN THE SNOW, IN THE WOODS,  
FETCH A DOCTOR QUICKLY!

All Singers      THERE'S A WOMAN IN THE SNOW SO HE SAYS  
IN THE WOODS JUST BY HERE

Silas              AND THE WOMAN DOESN'T BREATHE, SHE'S VERY STILL  
AND THERE'S A CHILD THIS CHILD  
THIS GOLDEN-HAIRED CHILD

All Singers      AND THE WOMAN DOESN'T BREATHE, SHE'S VERY STILL  
AND THERE'S A CHILD SOME CHILD  
THAT CHILD IN HIS ARMS  
BUT THE MOTHER DOESN'T BREATHE  
SHE COULD BE DEAD  
DEAD IN THE SNOW OUT THERE  
OUT THERE IN THE DARK  
YES YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THE CHILD HERE WITH US  
MASTER MARNER  
WE CAN FIND A HOME FOR HER  
WHAT IF THE MOTHER'S DEAD?  
WHAT WILL YOU DO THEN, MASTER MARNER  
WHAT IF THE MOTHER'S DEAD?  
WHAT WILL YOU DO THEN, MASTER MARNER?  
WHAT IF THE MOTHER'S DEAD?  
WHAT WILL YOU DO THEN, MASTER MARNER?

Godfrey          WHOSE CHILD, WHOSE CHILD,  
A GOLDEN HAIRED CHILD? MY CHILD  
MY CHILD, IT MUST BE MY CHILD!  
MY CHILD, MY CHILD, MY GOLDEN HAIRED CHILD

Nancy            WELL, YOU'D BETTER LEAVE THE CHILD HERE WITH US  
MASTER MARNER  
WE CAN FIND A HOME FOR HER

Silas              BUT THE MOTHER DOESN'T BREATHE,  
SHE COULD BE DEAD  
DEAD IN THE SNOW OUT THERE  
OUT THERE IN THE DARK  
NO, NO, I WON'T LET HER GO,  
SHE'S MINE I'VE A RIGHT TO HER  
NO, NO I WON'T LET HER GO,  
SHE'S MINE I'VE A RIGHT TO HER  
NO, NO, I WON'T LET HER GO,  
SHE'S MINE I'VE A RIGHT TO HER  
I WON'T LET HER GO  
NO, NO, I WON'T LET HER GO,  
SHE'S MINE I'VE A RIGHT TO HER!

Godfrey

IF MOLLY LIVES  
THEN ALL MY SECRETS WILL BE KNOWN  
SHE'LL SAY WE'RE MARRIED  
AND THE CHILD BELONGS TO ME  
BUT IF SHE DIES TONIGHT  
MY LIFE WILL BE TRANSFORMED  
SINCE I'LL BE FREE TO MARRY NANCY AFTER ALL  
THE ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS  
SOMEONE WILL FOSTER THE CHILD,  
I'LL GLADLY PAY HER FOOD AND KEEP  
AND WHEN I'M WED TO NANCY I WILL BE REFORMED  
NO ONE NEED FIND OUT  
ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS THE TRUTH,  
AND DUNSTAN MIGHT RETURN  
IF HE COMES BACK HE MIGHT BETRAY ME  
I MUST KEEP HIM AT BAY

All Singers

A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
HER ORPHANED CHILD NEEDS CARING FOR,  
A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
AND ON HER HAND A WEDDING RING  
WHO COULD THIS CHILD'S FATHER BE,  
SOME NE'ER-DO-WELL RAN OFF LONG AGO  
THE KIND OF MAN WHO'D LEAVE HIS WIFE AND CHILD  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?

Dolly

WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?

Nancy

WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?

Godfrey

NOW MOLLY'S DEAD  
MY SECRET DIES WITH HER TONIGHT  
AND I AM FREE TO MARRY NANCY  
IF SHE WILL BE MINE  
IF I CONFESS TO MY PAST  
SHE NEVER WILL AGREE  
SO I MUST KEEP THIS SECRET HID  
UNTIL I DIE  
MY NEW WIFE NEVER KNOW

SOMEONE WILL FOSTER THE CHILD,  
I'LL GLADLY PAY HER FOOD AND KEEP  
AND WHEN I'M WED TO NANCY  
I WILL BE REFORMED  
NO ONE NEED FIND OUT  
ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS THE TRUTH,

AND DUNSTAN MIGHT RETURN

IF HE CAME BACK HE MIGHT BETRAY ME  
I MUST KEEP HIM AT BAY  
SOMEONE WILL FOSTER THE CHILD,

I'LL GLADLY PAY HER FOOD AND KEEP  
AND WHEN I'M WED TO NANCY  
I WILL BE REFORMED  
NO ONE NEED FIND OUT

ONLY ONE MAN KNOWS THE TRUTH,  
AND DUNSTAN MIGHT RETURN

IF HE CAM BACK HE MIGHT BETRAY ME  
I MUST KEEP HIM AT BAY

OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
CAME MY OWN POOR CHILD!

All Singers

A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
HER ORPHANED CHILD NEEDS CARING FOR,  
A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
AND ON HER HAND A WEDDING RING  
WHO COULD THIS CHILD'S FATHER BE,  
SOME NE'ER-DO-WELL THAT RAN OFF LONG AGO?  
THE KIND OF MAN WHO'D LEAVE HIS WIFE AND CHILD  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
HER ORPHANED CHILD NEEDS CARING FOR,  
A LASS LIES DEAD IN THE SNOW  
AND ON HER HAND A WEDDING RIGHT  
WHO COULD THIS CHILD'S FATHER BE,  
SOME NE'ER-DO-WELL THAT RAN OFF LONG AGO  
THE KIND OF MAN WHO'D LEAVE HIS WIFE AND CHILD

Dolly

WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
A STARVING WOMAN DIES,  
SHE LIES THERE IN THE SNOW  
HER ORPHANED CHILD IS LEFT  
ABANDONED AND ALONE  
POOR FEEBLE THING,  
SHE WORE A WEDDING RING,  
WHO COULD THE HUSBAND BE?  
WHAT KIND OF SCOUNDREL  
LEAVES HIS WIFE AND CHILD TO DIE?  
WHO'LL GAVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
OUT OF THE DARKNESS

CAME THIS POOR LOST CHILD

Nancy

WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
A STARVING PAUPER DIES,  
HER CORPSE LIES IN THE SNOW  
HER ORPHANED CHILD IS LEFT  
ABANDONED AND ALONE  
POOR FEEBLE THING,  
SHE WORE A WEDDING RING,  
WHO COULD THE HUSBAND BE?  
WHAT KIND OF SCOUNDREL  
LEAVES HIS WIFE AND CHILD TO DIE?  
WHO'LL GAVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
CAME THIS POOR LOST CHILD

Silas

I DON'T KNOW WHY FATE PICKED ON ME  
THE CHILD IS MINE TO KEEP  
SHE CAME TO ME FOR HELP  
I LOST MY GOLD BY I HAVE FOUND A GOLDEN CHILD  
I WILL NOT GIVE HER UP  
I WILL NOT LET HER GO  
UNLESS HER FATHER'S FOUND SHE'S MINE!  
AN ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS?

I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE CAME  
I'M QUITE AMAZED MYSELF  
I DON'T KNOW WHY FATE PICKED ON ME  
OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
CAME THIS GOLDEN CHILD

Women:

WHERE IS HE NOW?  
IS HE DEAD OR ALIVE?  
OUT OF THE DARKNESS SILAS GAINED A CHILD.

All:

WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME LOVE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD SOME HOPE,  
WHO'LL GIVE THIS CHILD A HOME NOW?  
  
OUT OF THE DARKNESS SILAS GAINED A CHILD.

#### 4. INNOCENT'S DAY

AT SILAS' COTTAGE

- Silas I'M SURPRISED THEY LET ME KEEP THE CHILD  
MRS WINTHROP
- Dolly THAT HEY DID, MR MARNER,  
WILL YOU HAVE ANOTHER CAKE, MASTER MARNER?
- Silas I SHALL HAVE TO CHOOSE A NAME FOR THE CHILD,  
MRS WINTHROP
- Dolly THAT YOU WILL, MISTER MARNER,  
WILL YOU HAVE ANOTHER CAKE MR MARNER?
- Silas No
- Dolly PLEASE, MR MARNER,
- Silas No
- Dolly JUST ONE MR MARNER,
- Silas HEPZIBAH WAS MY SISTER'S NAME  
BUT WE CALLED HER EPPIE  
I SHALL CALL HER EPPIE
- Dolly YOU MUST BRING HER UP AS A CHRISTIAN CHILD  
AND TAKE HER TO THE CHURCH,  
YOU'LL LET HER LEARN HER CATECHISE  
AND SAY HER "I BELIEVE",  
YOU'LL HAVE A RIGHT TO HER  
IF YOU CARE FOR HER AND I CAN TEACH YOU  
HOW TO COMFORT AND TO SCOLD HER
- Silas THAT I CAN LEARN YES I WILL LEARN  
BUT I WANT TO DO THINGS BY MYSELF,  
I'M USING TO FENDING FOR MYSELF,  
I WANT THE CHILD TO LEARN FROM NO-ONE ELSE,  
FROM NO-ONE ELSE
- Dolly I CAN GIVE HER ALL LITTLE AARON'S CLOTHES,  
THEY'LL FIT HER LIKE A GLOVE  
I'VE GOT PETTICOATS AND PAIRS O'SHOES  
AND WINTER HATS FOR SUNDAY BEST  
YOU NEVER NEED TO WORRY FOR HER CLOTHES  
I'VE PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE  
FROM NIPPERS OF MY OWN.
- Silas BUT I WANT HER TO LOOK UP TO ME,  
TO GIVE HER ALL THE THINGS SHE NEEDS,

I WANT THE GIRL TO SEE HOW MUCH I CARE  
I KNOW I'M NOT EXPERIENCED  
LIKE PEOPLE WITH THEIR OWN,  
BUT I CAN DO THINGS BY MYSELF,  
I'M USED TO FENDING FOR MYSELF,  
I'LL LEARN YES I WILL LEARN  
BUT I WANT TO DO THINGS BY MYSELF  
I'M USED TO FENDING FOR MYSELF,  
I WANT THE CHILD TO LEARN FROM NO-ONE ELSE  
FROM NO-ONE ELSE

Dolly

I'LL TAKE CARE OF ALL HER NEEDS  
IF YOU LISTEN REGU'LLY  
I'LL TEACH YOU ALL THERE IS TO KNOW  
I CAN SHOW YOU EVERYTHING, YES  
I CAN TELL YOU ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!  
ANOTHER PIECE OF CAKE MISTER MARNER?  
MISTER MARNER?

Children

SO SILAS HAD THE GIRL BAPTISED  
SLOWLY GOLD HAD TURNED TO A GOLDEN CHILD  
GOLDEN CHILD.

SATB

AND HE WAS BAPTISED HIMSELF  
SLOWLY GOLD HAD TURNED TO A GOLDEN CHILD  
GOLDEN CHILD

Silas

AND LIKE THE FLOWER GROWS,  
SHE LEARNS TO THE SUN  
LIFE MADE OF JOY  
SEE HOW SHE GROWS, GROWS,  
LEADS ME WITH CHILDISH HANDS  
TO A BRIGHTER WORLD  
CALM AND CLEAR THE WORLD SHE SEES

ANGELS ENVY HER FOR SHE IS FEARLESS AND ALIVE  
AND THE CHILD DOES NOT HIDE HER DELIGHT  
OR HER SORROW FROM ANYONE  
THE CHILD DOES NOT SCHEME OR DECEIVE,  
SHE IS HONEST IN EVERYTHING  
AND SLEEPING CALM IN HER BED  
NO EVIL THOUGHT'S IN HER HEAD  
MEADOW SWEET FOR FEVERS  
AND TANSEY FOR THE WORM:  
THE DRIED ROOT OF SAFFRON  
WILL QUICKEN THE BRAIN  
AND OIL MADE FROM JESSAMINE  
FOR WARMING UP THE LIMBS,  
AND FENNEL BRINGS COMFORT FOR MANY A PAIN

THESE ARE THE REMEDIES  
MY OWN MOTHER TAUGHT ME,  
BUT NOTHING WARMS MY HEART LIKE  
INNOCENCE IN THIS CHILD  
THERE IS SUCH GOODNESS IN THIS LITTLE CHILD  
THERE IS SUCH BRIGHTNESS IN THIS LITTLE CHILD

THERE IS SUCH GOODNESS IN THIS LITTLE CHILD  
THERE IS SUCH BRIGHTNESS IN THIS LITTLE CHILD

All Singers

AND SO THE CHILD GREW,  
THE SNOWS FELL,  
THE WINDS BLEW  
AND THEN THE FROST THAWED  
AND THE EWES LAMBED  
AND THE RAINS Poured THAT THEY DID  
AND THEN THE TROUT LEAPT AND THE DOGS RACED  
AND THE CATS SLEPT SO THEY DID  
AND WHILE THE SUN BLAZED  
ALL THE KIDS SWAM  
AND THE DEER GRAZED  
AND WE DANCED  
AND THEN THE FRUIT DROPPED  
AND THE BIRDS FLOCKED  
WITH THE CORN CROPPED  
WE ALL DANCED  
THEN WE ALL DANCED.....

AT THE RED HOUSE

Godfrey CHILDREN WOULD BE NICE, THOUGH,  
GOOD TO HAVE AN HEIR OR TWO  
DON'T YOU THINK, MY DEAR?

Nancy BUT YOU KNOW IT'S NOT POSSIBLE;  
CAN'T WE MAKE THE BEST OF WHAT WE HAVE?  
OUR HEALTH, OUR HOME, OUR HORSES!

Godfrey HORSES?

Nancy IT'S HARD, MY LOVE,  
I KNOW HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO YOU,  
IT HURTS ME TOO,  
NOT HAVING CHILDREN OF OUR OWN,  
I TELL MYSELF IT'S NOT FOR US TO TEST GOD'S WILL.

Godfrey WE COULD, OF COURSE,  
ADOPT A LOCAL ORPHAN CHILD

Nancy BUY WHY MY DEAR?  
IT'S NOT THE NATURAL WAY OF THINGS,  
IT'S TEMPTING FATE,  
WE HAVE EACH OTHER: THAT'S ENOUGH.

Godfrey MAYBE, WE'LL SEE...

## AT SILAS' COTTAGE

Eppie

YOU'RE NOT MY REAL FATHER, ARE YOU?  
WHO WERE MY REAL MUM AND DAD?  
WHY DID THEY BOTH GO AND LEAVE ME?  
DID I MAKE THEM FEEL ANGRY OR SAD?  
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG,  
WAS I REALLY SO BAD?  
WHY WOULD MY MOTHER NOT WANT ME NOW?  
I KNOW THAT YOU'VE RAISE ME AND CARED FOR ME,  
BUT I WANT TO KNOW MORE FROM BEFORE.  
WELL FATHER? ....

Silas

COME WITH ME TO THE MIRROR  
AND I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU ARE  
SEE THOSE EYES ARE THE EYES OF A PRINCESS  
MORE BRIGHT THAN THE MORNING STAR  
HERE, YOUR RASCAL'S DIMPLES  
AND A WOOD NYMPH'S TURNED-UP NOSE  
CHEEKS AS SMOOTH AS MERMAIDS'  
AND THE SMILE OF AN ENGLISH ROSE

TRUE, YOU'RE WHAT YOU ARE GIVEN  
BUT YOU'RE ALSO WHAT YOU DREAM  
FOR YOUR NAME OR YOUR BIRTH OR YOUR BREEDING  
AREN'T AS PRECIOUS AS THEY SEEM  
LOVE AND WORK AND PEOPLE  
ARE THE BUILDING BLOCKS YOU NEED  
FAITH AND TRUST AND COURAGE  
AND THE LIFE YOU WANT TO LEAD

FOR LIFE'S AS WIDE AS THE OCEAN  
THERE ARE TIDES AND TREASURES UNTOLD  
YOU COULD BE LOST ON THE DEEPEST SEABED  
WHEN YOU CHANCE ON BURIED GOLD  
YOU COULD BE A SOUTH SEA PIRATE  
OR A SHIPWRECKED MUTINEER  
WHO FOUND THE JEWELS OF A MAHARAJAH  
FROM THE GREAT NORTH WEST FRONTIER  
YOU CAN BE ANYONE YOU CHOOSE TO BE  
NEVER LOOK BACK! NEVER LOOK BACK!

FOR NO-ONE MINDS WHERE YOU CAME FROM,  
NOT THE ONES WHO MATTER MOST  
WHAT'S INSIDE YOUR HEART IS A  
SECRET BETWEEN YOU AND THE HOLY GHOST  
LOOK STRAIGHT WHERE YOU'RE HEADING  
NO-ONE KNOWS THEIR JOURNEY'S END  
YOU CAN MAKE YOUR DESTINY  
LET THE FUTURE BE YOUR FRIEND

FOR LIFE'S AS WIDE AS THE OCEAN  
THERE ARE TIDES AND TREASURES UNTOLD  
YOU COULD BE LOST ON THE DEEPEST SEABED  
WHEN YOU CHANCE ON BURIED GOLD  
YOU COULD BE A SOUTH SEA PIRATE  
OR A SHIPWRECKED MUTINEER  
WHO FOUND THE JEWELS OF A MAHARAJAH  
FROM THE GREAT NORTH WEST FRONTIER  
YOU CAN BE ANYONE YOU CHOOSE TO BE  
NEVER LOOK BACK! NEVER LOOK BACK!

FOR LIFE'S AS WIDE AS THE OCEAN  
THERE ARE TIDES AND TREASURES UNTOLD  
YOU COULD BE LOST ON THE DEEPEST SEABED  
WHEN YOU CHANCE ON BURIED GOLD  
YOU COULD BE A SOUTH SEA PIRATE  
OR A SHIPWRECKED MUTINEER  
WHO FOUND THE JEWELS OF A MAHARAJAH  
FROM THE GREAT NORTH WEST FRONTIER  
YOU CAN BE ANYONE YOU CHOOSE TO BE  
NEVER LOOK BACK! NEVER LOOK BACK!

Eppie

FOR LIFE'S AS WIDE AS THE OCEAN  
THERE ARE TIDES AND TREASURES UNTOLD  
I COULD BE LOST ON THE DEEPEST SEABED  
WHEN I CHANCE ON BURIED GOLD  
I COULD BE A SOUTH SEA PIRATE OR A  
SHIPWRECKED MUTINEER  
WHO FOUND THE JEWELS OF A MAHARAJAH  
FROM THE GREAT NORTH WEST FRONTIER  
NEVER LOOK BACK! NEVER LOOK BACK!

## 5. TESTAMENT

### AT THE RED HOUSE

Mrs Crackenthorp	GOOD DAY MRS CASS MA'AM
Tookey	GOOD NEWS SQUIRE CASS, SIR
SNELL	GOOD, AND BAD....
Godfrey	WELL?
Crack, Took & SNELL	THEY'VE DRAINED THE STONE PITS
Godfrey	I KNOW
Dundas	THEY'VE DRAINED THEM STONE PITS!
Others	HE KNOWS
Dundas Godfrey	BUT THEY FOUND A SKELETON! SKELETON! SKELETON! SO?
Men (T)	THE BODY OF YOUR BROTHER DUNSTAN THE BODY OF YOUR BROTHER WITH SILAS MARNER'S GOLD! WITH SILAS MARNER'S GOLD! 'T WAS HE THAT STOLE THE GOLD
Men (B)	THE BODY OF YOUR BROTHER DUNSTAN WITH SILAS MARNER'S GOLD! WITH SILAS MARNER'S GOLD! 'T WAS HE THAT STOLE THE GOLD
Godfrey	SILAS MARNER'S GOLD MY BROTHER STOLE THAT GOLD?
Basses	YOUR BROTHER STOLE THAT GOLD. SECRETS WILL BE TOLD AND DAYLIGHT WILL UNFOLD FOG WILL ALWAYS CLEAR, AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR CONFESSIONS WILL BE MADE AND DEBTS WILL BE REPAYED FOG WILL ALWAYS CLEAR, THE AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR
Tenors	SECRETS WILL BE TOLD AND DAYLIGHT WILL UNFOLD DECEPTIONS WILL BE KNOWN

DELUSIONS OVERTHROWN  
SECRETS WILL BE TOLD  
AND DAYLIGHT WILL UNFOLD  
THE AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR

Altos FOG WILL ALWAYS CLEAR,  
THE AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR  
DECEPTIONS WILL BE KNOWN,  
DELUSIONS OVERTHROWN  
SECRETS WILL BE TOLD  
AND DAYLIGHT WILL UNFOLD  
THE AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR

Sopranos DECEPTIONS WILL BE KNOWN,  
DELUSIONS OVERTHROWN  
SECRETS WILL BE TOLD  
AND DAYLIGHT WILL UNFOLD  
THE AWKWARD TRUTHS APPEAR

Molly SECRETS WILL BE TOLD  
FOG WILL ALWAYS CLEAR  
Godfrey SECRETS WILL BE TOLD  
FOG WILL ALWAYS CLEAR

EVERYTHING COMES TO LIGHT,  
SOONER OR LATER,  
WHEN GOD ALMIGHTY WILLS IT  
OUR SECRETS ARE FOUND OUT  
AND I HAVE LIVED WITH A SECRET ALL THESE YEARS  
THAT I CANNOT KEEP FROM YOU ANY LONGER  
I WOULD NOT HAVE YOU FIND IT OUT WHEN I AM DEAD  
DO YOU REMEMBER THAT NEW YEARS' EVE  
WHEN SILAS FOUND A WOMAN DEAD IN THE SNOW  
EPPIE'S MOTHER IT WAS

Nancy YES I REMEMBER, WHAT OF IT?

Godfrey THAT WRETCHED WOMAN  
THAT POOR WOMAN WAS MY WIFE  
EPPIE IS MY CHILD

Women & kids: HIS GOLDEN CHILD

Godfrey YOU'LL NEVER THINK OF ME THE SAME AGAIN  
I OUGHTN'T HAVE KEPT IT FROM YOU,  
BUT I COULD NOT BEAR TO GIVE YOU UP  
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MARRIED ME THEN  
IF I'D TOLD YOU

Nancy I CAN'T SAY WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE  
BUT I WOULDN'T HAVE MARRIED ANYONE ELSE,  
AND I WASN'T WORTH DOING WRONG FOR,  
NOTHING IS IN THIS WORLD.  
NOTHING IS AS GOOD AS IT SEEMS BEFOREHAND,

NOT EVEN OUR MARRYING YOU SEE

Godfrey

I KNOW I OUGHTN'T HAVE KEPT IT FROM YOU  
BUT I COULD NOT BEAR TO GIVE YOU UP,  
I COULD NOT FACE IT,  
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MARRIED ME THEN  
IF I'D TOLD YOU  
YOU'D HAVE HATED ME AND TURNED AWAY  
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE MY LIES AND DECEIT?  
NOW YOU SEE I'M NOT THE MAN YOU THOUGHT I WAS

Nancy

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS YEARS AGO?  
WE COULD HAVE DONE OUR DUTY BY THE CHILD  
IF I HAD KNOWN SHE WAS YOURS,  
THE WRONG TO ME IS NOTHING  
TO THE WRONG YOU DID TO HER  
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?  
COULD YOU NOT HAVE TRUSTED ME  
TO HEAR THE TRUTH?

IN THE VILLAGE

Children

EPPIE SHE'S IN LOVE WITH AARON,  
SAYS HE'S AWFUL GOOD WITH PLANTS!  
AARON HE'S IN LOVE WITH EPPIE  
SAYS HE'LL KISS HER AT THE DANCE!

Eppie

*ABCDEFGHIJKLMN*  
THAT'S HALFWAY THROUGH,  
THEN *OPQ*, OH NO, YOU'RE LOST AGAIN!  
YOU'RE SO FUNNY SO FUNNY  
WHEN YOU MOVE YOUR LIPS  
BUT KEEP AT IT KEEP AT IT  
AND WE'LL BOTH GET SCHOLARSHIPS  
*RSTUVW* THEN FINISH *XYZ*  
IF YOU CAN GET YOU ALPHABET  
I'LL BAKE SOME GINGERBREAD  
YOU'RE SO CLEVER SO CLEVER  
WHEN IT COMES TO HERBS  
BUT KEEP TRYING KEEP TRYING  
AND I'LL TEACH YOU NOUNS AND VERBS  
*ABCDEFG* THEN H AS IN "HONEY" OR "HOW"  
*IJKL* YOU'RE DOING WELL  
*MN* FOR "NOT" AND "NOW"  
IT'S SO EASY SO EASY  
WHEN IT'S OFF BY HEART  
BUT IT SEEMS TRICKY SO TRICKY  
WHEN YOU'RE ONLY AT THE START

ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET

Aaron

ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET

*ABCDEFGHI* AS IN *LOVE* AS IN *YOU*  
THEN *J* THEN *K* THEN *LMNO*, AND OH,  
I WISH YOU'D GO "OOH"  
'COS YOU'RE SO LOVELY,  
SO LOVELY WHEN YOU POUT YOUR LIPS  
AND SO SCARY, SO SCARY,  
WHEN YOU WAG YOUR FINGERTIPS  
ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
THEN AFTER *P* WELL LET ME SEE,  
I KNOW IT ENDS WITH *Z*  
MY LIFE'S TOO SHORT FOR BEING TAUGHT:  
I'LL STUDY WHEN I'M DEAD!  
YOU'RE SO LOVELY, SO LOVELY  
WHEN YOU POUT YOUR LIPS  
AND SCARY, SO SCARY,  
WHEN YOU WAG YOUR FINGERTIPS

ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET

Eppie

YOU'RE SO FUNNY WHEN YOU MOVE YOUR LIPS,  
WHEN YOU MOUTH THE WORDS,  
KEEP AT IT FOR THERE'S ME ON TENTERHOOKS  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
YOU'RE SO FUNNY WHEN YOU MOVE YOUR LIPS,  
WHEN YOU MOUTH THE WORDS,  
KEEP AT IT FOR THERE'S ME ON TENTERHOOKS

ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET  
ALPHABET, LEARNING OUR ALPHABET

All Singers

ALPHABET, WE'RE LEARNING OUR ALPHABET

GODFREY HAS BEEN WATCHING THE ABOVE FROM A SHORT DISTANCE

Godfrey

I'VE WATCHED AS SHE HAS GROWN  
AND STILL SHE'S NEVER KNOWN  
NOW THAT SHE'S OLDER  
SHE MIGHT WANT THE TRUTH  
SHE HAS HER MOTHER'S FACE  
AND SO MUCH CHARM AND GRACE,  
HERS IS THE PASSION AND THE FIRE OF YOUTH

WHAT ARE OUR CHILDREN FOR  
BUT TO PRESERVE OURSELVES?  
WHEN WE ARE OLD AND LINED,  
LOSING OUR GRIP AND SENSE  
THEY'RE WHAT WE LEAVE BEHIND  
OUR LASTING MONUMENTS  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES.

I SEE HER RUNNING BY  
HER HEAD HELD PROUD AND HIGH  
I GO ON LIVING THROUGH THAT CHILD OF MINE  
THOUGH I'VE NO SON AND HEIR  
MY FUTURE'S WRITTEN THERE,  
I'M MADE IMMORTAL IN MY DAUGHTER'S LINE:

WHAT ARE OUR CHILDREN FOR  
BUT TO PRESERVE OURSELVES?  
WHEN WE ARE OLD AND LINED,

LOSING OUR GRIP AND SENSE  
THEY'RE WHAT WE LEAVE BEHIND  
OUR LASTING MONUMENTS  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES.

WHAT NEED I FEAR OF DEATH  
KNOWING SHE'S DRAWING BREATH?  
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT MY OWN FATE NOW?  
BUT WHEN MY TIME IS NIGH  
WILL I CONFRONT THE LIE,  
AND ALL THE PAIN I'VE CAUSED  
REPAIR SOMEHOW?

WHAT ARE OUR CHILDREN FOR  
BUT TO PRESERVE OURSELVES?  
WHEN WE ARE OLD AND LINED...  
THEY'RE WHAT WE LEAVE BEHIND...  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES  
THEY ARE THE FIRE AT WHICH WE WARM OURSELVES.

AT SILAS' COTTAGE

Eppie FATHER WHAT WOULD YOU SAY  
IF ONE DAY A BOY SHOULD ASK ME TO MARRY HIM?

Silas I'D SAY YOU'RE TOO YOUNG,  
AND ASK WHO IT WAS

Eppie YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN, IT'S AARON OF COURSE!

Silas I'D SAY YOU'RE TOO YOUNG,  
WHOEVER IT WAS

Eppie FATHER, AARON SAID IF I REALLY CARED FOR HIM  
I SHOULD WANT TO BE MARRIED, LIKE HE DOES

I SHOULD WANT TO BE "CHANGED"  
I DON'T WANT TO BE CHANGED, THOUGH,  
I'M HAPPY TO STAY AS WE ARE FATHER  
LIVING HERE, JUST THE TWO OF US

Silas AARON IS A GOOD LAD,  
IS HE WHO YOU WANT?  
DO YOU LOVE HIM?

THINGS CAN'T STAY THE SAME  
FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES,  
AND CHANGE ISN'T SOMETHING TO FEAR  
THE WHOLE OF MY LIFE, FOR EXAMPLE,  
WAS CHANGED FOR THE BETTER  
WHEN YOU ARRIVED HERE.

WE ALL HAVE OUR DREAMS,  
WE ALL HAVE OUR VISIONS,  
WE TELL OURSELVES  
FATE MAKES IMPORTANT DECISIONS,  
BUT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT  
THERE ARE NO MYSTICAL VOICES;  
THERE HAVE TO BE CHANGES,  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES

I'M NOT QUITE AS YOUNG  
OR AS FIT AS I WAS,  
WHAT'S LEFT OF MY HAIR HAS TURNED GREY  
I WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING  
YOU TO BE CARED FOR WHEN EVER I PASS AWAY

AND YOU ARE IN LOVE  
I SEE FROM YOUR BLUSHES  
YOUR EYES CAN'T DISGUISE  
HOW YOUR LOVING HEART RUSHES,

I KNOW THAT YOU'RE HEARING  
A THOUSAND AND ONE INNER VOICES;  
THERE HAVE TO BE CHANGES,  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES  
WE ALL HAVE OUR DREAMS,  
WE ALL HAVE OUR VISIONS,  
WE TELL OURSELVES FATE  
MAKES IMPORTANT DECISIONS,  
BUT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT  
THERE ARE NO MYSTICAL VOICES  
THERE HAVE TO BE CHANGES,  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES,  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES,  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES.

Eppie

WE ALL HAVE OUR DREAMS,  
WE ALL HAVE OUR VISIONS,  
WE TELL OURSELVES FATE  
MAKES IMPORTANT DECISIONS,  
BUT WHEN I HEAR THOSE VOICES  
I KNOW THERE'LL BE CHANGES,  
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES

THE VILLAGERS BURST IN

Children

MISTER MARNER MISTER MARNER  
HERE'S THE GOLD YOU LOST  
SO MANY YEARS AGO  
SO MANY YEARS AGO  
MISTER MARNER MISTER MARNER  
HERE'S THE GOLD YOU LOST  
SO MANY YEARS AGO, SO MANY YEARS AGO  
MISTER MARNER MISTER MARNER  
HERE'S THE GOLD YOU LOST  
SO MANY YEARS AGO, SO MANY YEARS AGO  
MISTER MARNER MISTER MARNER  
HERE'S THE GOLD YOU LOST  
SO MANY YEARS AGO, SO MANY YEARS AGO

All Singers

YOUR GOLD'S BEEN FOUND  
MISTER MARNER  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STONE PITS THIS MORNING  
YOUR GOLD'S BEEN FOUND  
MISTER MARNER  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STONE PITS THIS MORNING  
  
YOUR GOLD'S BEEN FOUND  
MISTER MARNER  
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STONE PITS THIS MORNING:  
GOLD, MARNER'S GOLD HAS BEEN FOUND  
GOLD IN HIS HAND,

SAFE AND SOUND  
GOLD, MARNER'S GOLD HAS BEEN FOUND  
GOLD IN HIS HAND  
SAFE AND SOUND  
SILAS MARNER'S GOLD IS FOUND

Children

NOW THAT HIS GOLD IS FOUND,  
NOW THAT IT'S SAFE AND SOUND,

WHAT WILL HE DO WITH IT?  
WHAT WILL HE SPEND IT ON?

HE MIGHT JUST SAVE IT ALL  
AND THROW A BUMPER BALL  
ON EPIE'S WEDDING DAY  
OR GIVE IT ALL AWAY!  
SILAS MARNER'S GOLD IS FOUND

Silas

THIS WAS MEANT TO BE,  
I FEEL SURE;  
THE GOLD WAS TAKEN FROM ME  
SO YOU, MY CHILD,  
COULD SAVE ME  
FROM MY MISERY,  
FROM THE GOLD  
NOW IT CAN BE YOURS  
YES THIS WAS MEANT TO BE  
NOW IT'S CLEAR;  
AND YOU WERE SENT TO SAVE ME, SAVE ME.

LATER. THE VILLAGERS HAVE LEFT. SILAS & EPIE ARE ALONE IN THE COTTAGE. GODFREY & NANCY ENTER.

Nancy WE'RE DISTURBING YOU RATHER LATE,  
MISTER MARNER

Silas NOT TO WORRY, MRS CASS, MA'AM  
WE WERE LOOKIN' AT THIS GOLD  
WHICH HAS BEEN FOUND  
AND BROUGHT TO ME THIS VERY NIGHT

Godfrey IT IS A GREAT COMFORT TO ME  
TO SEE YOU REUNITED WITH YOUR MONEY  
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS,  
ESPECIALLY AS MY BROTHER WAS TO BLAME:  
I FEEL FOUND TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU  
IN ANY WAY I CAN:  
I AM IN YOUR DEBT IN MANY OTHER WAYS,  
MARNER, IN YOUR DEBT IN SO MANY OTHER WAYS

Silas YOU COULDN'T HELP THE ROBBERY,  
YOU'RE NOT ANSWERABLE FOR IT

Godfrey THAT MONEY THERE FROM THE STONE PITS,  
IT WON'T GO FAR WITH TWO OF YOU TO KEEP

Silas I'M IN NO FEAR OF WANT,  
WE SHALL DO VERY WELL,  
EPIE AND ME DO WELL ENOUGH

Godfrey YOU'VE DONE A GOOD DEAL FOR HER  
THESE PAST THIRTEEN YEARS, MARNER  
BUT YOU CAN SEE SHE'S NOT FIT  
FOR THE ROUGH LIFE,  
SHE'S NO WORKING GIRL;  
WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO SEE HER TAKEN CARE OF,  
WELL PROVIDED, MAKE INTO A LADY?

Silas I DON'T TAKE YOUR MEANING

Nancy WE BELIEVE THAT SHE'D BE BETTER OFF  
IN OUR CARE, IN OUR HOME, AS OUR CHILD  
OF COURSE SHE'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU  
NO DOUBT SHE'S GRATEFUL TO YOU  
IT'LL BE SUCH COMFORT TO YOU  
TO SEE HER FORTUNE MADE,  
I'M SURE SHE'LL VISIT YOU TOO

Godfrey WE BELIEVE THAT SHE'D BE BETTER OFF  
IN OUR CARE, IN OUR HOME, AS OUR CHILD  
OF COURSE SHE'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

NO DOUBT SHE'S GRATEFUL TO YOU  
IT'LL BE SUCH COMFORT TO YOU  
TO SEE HER FORTUNE MADE,  
I'M SURE SHE'LL VISIT YOU TOO

Silas  
IN YOUR CARE?  
IN YOUR HOME?  
AS YOUR CHILD?

Eppie  
THANK YOU MA'AM,  
THANK YOU, SIR  
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A LADY  
AND I DON'T WANT TO LEAVE MY FATHER  
OR THE FOLKS THAT I GREW UP WITH,  
THANK YOU ALL THE SAME

Godfrey  
I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THAT I'VE A CLAIM ON YOU, EPPIE  
THE STRONGEST OF ALL CLAIMS:  
YOUR MOTHER, MOLLY,  
YOUR MOTHER, MOLLY,  
WAS MY WIFE  
YOU ARE MY CHILD

Eppie  
YOU ARE MY FATHER?  
SQUIRE CASS MY FATHER?

Silas  
THEN WHY DID YOU NOT SAY  
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO  
AND CLAIMED HER THEN  
BEFORE I'D COME TO LOVE HER?  
BEFORE SHE'D LEARNT TO NEED ME?  
BUT INSTEAD YOU COME TO TAKE HER FROM ME NOW  
WHEN YOU MIGHT AS WELL  
HAVE TORN AWAY MY HEART  
SHE WAS YOUR CHILD,  
BUT YOU TURNED YOUR BACK UPON HER  
YOU'VE NO CLAIM UPON HER,  
YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO TAKE HER NOW  
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO TAKE HER NOW!

Godfrey  
I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT  
YOU WOULD REJOICE  
IN WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HER,  
EVEN IF YOU HAD TO MAKE SOME SACRIFICE.  
IF YOU LOVED HER  
LIKE YOU SAY YOU DO,  
YOU'D LET HER GO;  
AND I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY  
TO TAKE CARE OF HER NOW,  
AND WE BELIEVE AND SHE'D  
BE BETTER OFF IN OUR CARE,  
IN OUR HOME, AS OUR CHILD  
WE BELIEVE THAT SHE'D  
BE BETTER OF IN OUR CARE,

IN OUR HOME AS OUR CHILD.

Nancy

WE FEEL IT IS OUR DUTY TO HER,  
WE BELIEVE THAT SHE'D  
BE BETTER OFF IN OUR CARE,  
IN OUR HOME, AS OUR CHILD,  
WE BELIEVE THAT SHE'D  
BE BETTER OFF IN OUR CARE,  
IN OUR HOME AS OUR CHILD.

Silas

YOU DON'T THINK ANYTHING  
BUT WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU  
GOD GAVE THIS CHILD TO ME  
WHEN YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON HER  
YOU HAVE NEVER LOVED HER,  
NEVER CARED IF SHE LIVED OR DIED  
AND NOW YOU CLAIM HER  
WHY DID YOU NOT SAY  
THIRTEEN YEARS AGO  
AND CLAIMED HER THEN  
BEFORE I'D COME TO LOVE HER?  
BEFORE SHE'D LEARNT TO NEED ME,  
YOU HAD NO THOUGHT FOR HOW WE'D FEEL  
BEING TORN APART LIKE THIS  
IN YOUR CARE, IN YOUR HOME, AS YOUR CHILD  
IN THEIR HOME  
BUT SHE MUST DECIDE,  
ONLY SHE CAN DECIDE  
YOU MUST DECIDE

I TOLD YOU FATE WOULD SURPRISE YOU,  
DON'T LET FEAR STAND IN YOUR WAY  
BUT MOST OF ALL DO NOT STAY  
FOR MY SAKE  
I WILL LOVE YOU COME WHAT MAY:  
YOU CAN BE ANYONE  
YOU CHOOSE TO BE  
NEVER LOOK BACK  
NEVER LOOK BACK  
NEVER LOOK BACK

Eppie

HOLD ME CLOSE FOREVER  
NEVER LET ME GO  
FOR YOU HAVE ALWAYS  
LOVED ME AS IF I WERE YOUR OWN  
I COULD NOT ASK FOR MORE  
AS FOR YOU THAT CLAIMS ME  
YOU WHO'D BREAK HIS HEART:  
FOR ALL THOSE YEARS YOU SCORED ME,  
WHILE THIS MAN GAVE ME LIFE,  
AND MADE FOR ME THIS HOME

CHORUS            OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
                         SILAS GAINED A CHILD

Children            OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
                         CAME THIS GOLDEN CHILD

All                    THIS GOLDEN CHILD  
                         OUT OF THE DARKNESS  
                         CAME THIS GOLDEN CHILD

WE ALL HAVE OUR DREAMS,  
WE ALL HAVE OUR VISIONS,  
WE TELL OURSELVES  
FATE MAKES IMPORTANT DECISIONS,  
BUT WHEN IT COMES DOWN TO IT  
THERE ARE NO MYSTICAL VOICES  
THERE HAVE TO BE CHANGES,  
BUT PEOPLE MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES

WE ALL HAVE OUR DREAMS,  
WE ALL HAVE OUR VISIONS,  
WE TELL OURSELVES  
FATE MAKES IMPORTANT DECISIONS,  
BUT WHEN WE HEAR THOSE VOICES  
THERE HAVE TO BE CHANGES,  
BUT PEOPLE MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES  
WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES.

6.SPRING

OUTSIDE RAVELOE CHURCH

Women IT ISN'T OFTEN THERE'S A WEDDING

Dolly IN THE VILLAGE

Women IN THE VILLAGE  
THERE'S A SPECIAL WEDDING  
SPECIAL 'COS IT'S  
EPIE'S WEDDING  
SPECIAL 'COS IT'S AARON'S WEDDING  
SPECIAL FOR BOTH OF THEM

Dolly AND ALL THE VILLAGE WILL BE THERE,  
ALL THE VILLAGE AT THE WEDDING

A & Crack EVERYONE IS IN THEIR SUNDAY BEST

S & SNELL IT ISN'T EVERY DAY TWO YOUNG 'UNS  
FROM THE VILLAGE MARRY

A TWO ESPECIALLY LOVING LOVERS

S & SNELL LOVERS FROM THE SELFSAME VILLAGE

A SOON SHE WILL BE EPIE WINTHROP  
FOLK ARE MUSTERIN',  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN'  
ALL ARE HEADIN'  
FOR THE WEDDIN'  
FOLK ARE MUSTERIN',  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN',  
ALL ARE HEADIN'  
FOR THE WEDDIN'  
FOLK ARE MUSTERIN'  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN'  
ALL ARE HEADIN'  
FOR THE WEDDIN' NOW!!  
GOD BLESS THIS HAPPY WEDDING DAY!

Dolly FOLK ARE MUSTERIN',  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN',  
ALL ARE HEADIN'  
FOR THE WEDDIN'  
FOLK ARE MUSTERIN'  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN'

A FOLK ARE MUSTERIN'  
PARSON'S BLUSTERIN'  
FOLK ARE MUSTERIN'

PARSON'S BLUSTERIN'  
ALL ARE HEADIN'  
FOR THE WEDDIN' NOW!!  
GOD BLESS THIS HAPPY WEDDING DAY!

Dolly                    ALL ARE HEADIN'  
                              FOR THE WEDDIN' NOW!!

TB                        GOD BLESS THIS HAPPY WEDDING DAY!

Children                SO AT THE WEDDING OF EPIE AND AARON  
                              THE VILLAGE WAITS IN HUSHED  
                              ANTICIPATION OF THE BRIDE  
                              A PRETTY SIGHT  
                              SHE'S ALL IN WHITE  
                              AND SILAS GLOWS WITH PRIDE,  
                              HIS DAUGHTER AT HIS SIDE  
                              PUMP UP THE ORGAN!

SO ENDS THE STORY OF SILAS  
THE WEAVER;  
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED  
THINGS TURNED OUT WELL IN THE END!  
AND THERE AMONG THE FOLK  
THAT EPIE HAD GROWN UP WITH,  
DOWN THE AISLE SHE CAME  
FOR DOLLY WINTHROP  
SEEING AARON WED TO EPIE  
WAS A DREAM COME TRUE  
SO WE SHALL LEAVE THEM  
ON THAT SPRING DAY  
WE'LL CREEP OUT SOFTLY  
AS THEY ALL SAY:  
THE MAN WHO WOULD TRUST IN GOLD  
SHOULD PONDER THIS TAKE WE'VE TOLD  
THE WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW  
SHOWED CLEARLY WHAT FATE CAN DO  
FOR RAVELOE CAME TO SEE  
HOW DEEP SOME ONE'S LOVE CAN BE  
THE WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW  
SHOWED CLEARLY WHAT LOVE CAN DO

BLESS THOSE WHO ARE TO WED  
AND WISH THEM WELL  
FOR THEIR BRIGHT NEW LIFE  
JOINED TILL DEATH SHALL PART THEM  
AARON AND EPIE  
THUS ALL MAY WITNESS  
THESE TWO YOUNG LOVERS  
LEGS STILL SHAKING  
THEY PLEDGE THEIR LOVE  
TO ONE ANOTHER  
THE WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW

SHOWED CLEARLY WHAT LOVE CAN DO

All Singers THE MAN WHO WOULD TRUST IN GOLD  
SHOULD PONDER THIS TAKE WE'VE TOLD  
THE WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW  
SHOWED CLEARLY WHAT FATE CAN DO  
FOR RAVELOE CAME TO SEE  
HOW DEEP SOME ONE'S LOVE CAN BE  
THE WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW  
SHOWED CLEARLY WHAT LOVE CAN DO

Dolly & Silas THE MAN WHO WOULD TRUST IN GOLD  
AND BEAR IN MIND THE FACT  
THAT ONCE HE WAS STRANGER  
TO THE PEOPLE OF RAVELOE  
BUT NOW THEY ARE SHARE  
IN OUR DELIGHT AND HAPPINESS  
A WEAVER THAT NO ONE KNEW  
SEE WHAT JUST ONE MAN CAN DO

Dolly OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE THERE IS A SOUL  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN ME  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
OH LORD ABOVE  
I CAN'T BELIEVE A SOUL  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN ME,  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN ME,  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN ME

All Singers OH LORD ABOVE  
OH LORD OF TRUTH AND LOVE  
SHE CAN'T BELIEVE  
THERE IS A SOUL  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN SHE,  
WHO'S HAPPIER THAN SHE

Silas YOUR MOTHER WOULD BE SO PROUD  
AND WHEREVER SHE MAY BE  
BE SURE SHE'S WATCHING YOU  
LOOKING DOWN UPON YOU NOW  
GOD REST HER SOUL

All Singers AND THEN THE FROST THAWED  
AND THE EWES LAMBED  
AND THE RAINS POURED  
THAT THEY DID  
AND THEN THE TROUT LEAPT  
AND THE DOGS RACED  
AND THE CATS SLEPT  
SO THEY DID  
AND WHILE THE FROST THAWED  
AND THE EWES LAMBED

AND THE RAINS POURED  
THAT THEY DID  
AND THEN THE TROUT LEAPT  
AND THE DOGS RACED  
AND THE CATS SLEPT  
SO THEY DID  
AND WHILE THE SUN BLAZED  
ALL THE KIDS SWAM  
AND THE DEER GRAZED  
AND WE DANCED  
AND THEN THE FRUIT DROPPED  
AND THE BIRDS FLOCKED  
WITH THE CORN CROPPED  
WE ALL DANCED  
AND THEN WE DANCED  
AND THEN WE DANCED,  
AND THEN .....

THE END