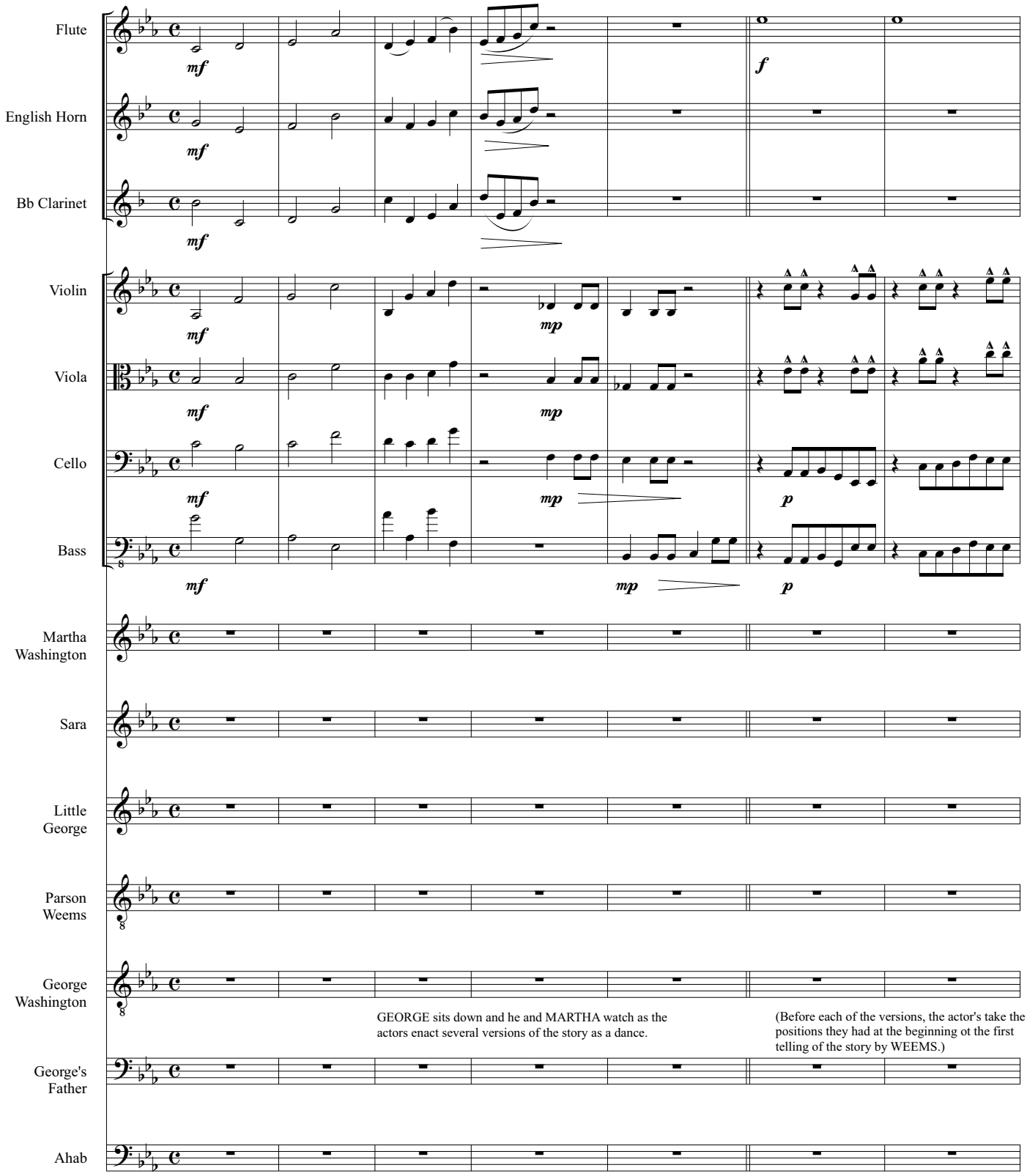
The Cherry Tree

Scene 11a: A Mad Scene
Scene 12: Revelations
An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

Ed Valentine — **Larry Corse**

Quickly ♩ = 130

Scene 11a: A Mad Scene



Much of the melodic material in these scenes is developed from the Shaker hymns "Trumpet of Peace and "Rights of Conscience."

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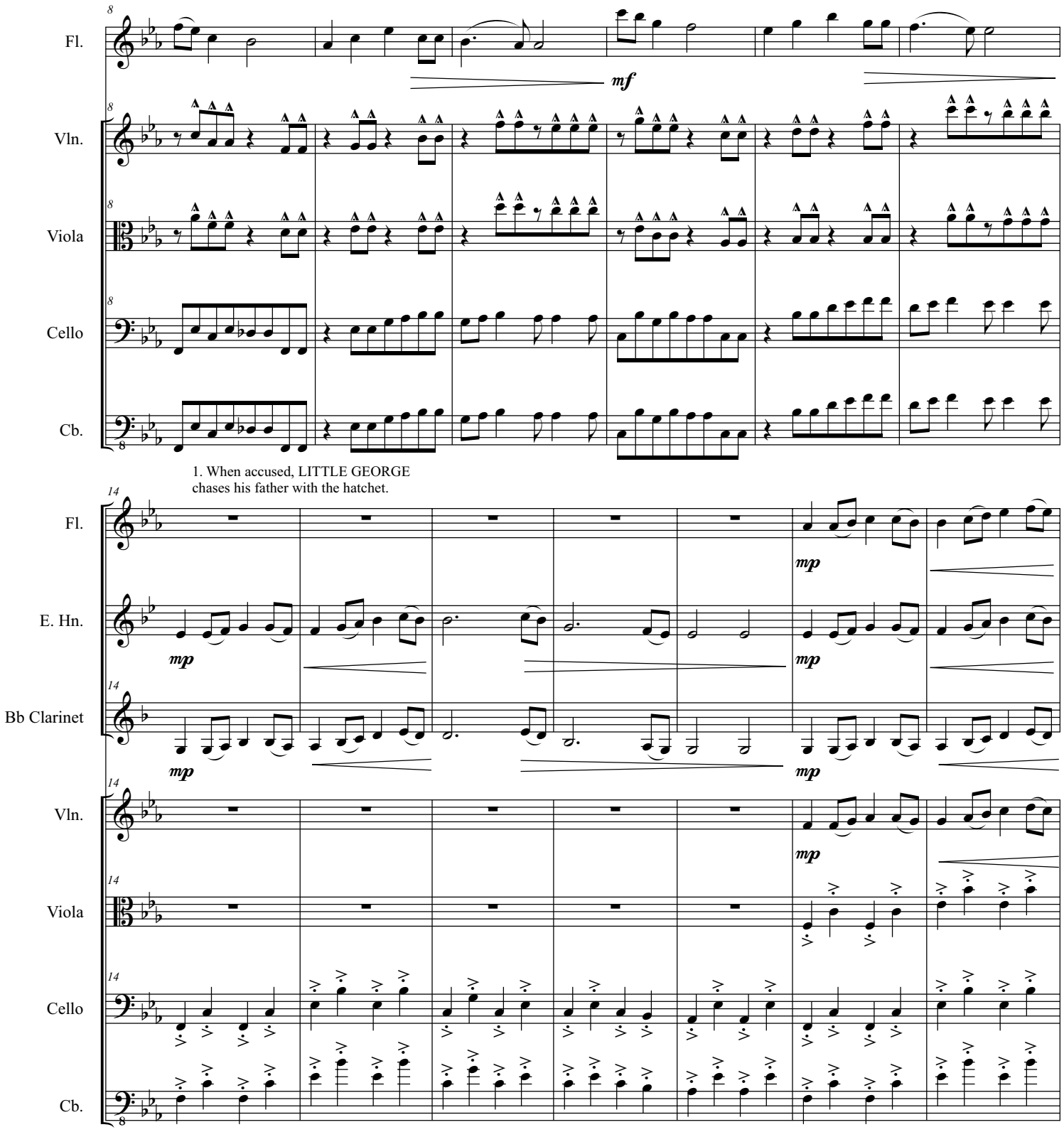
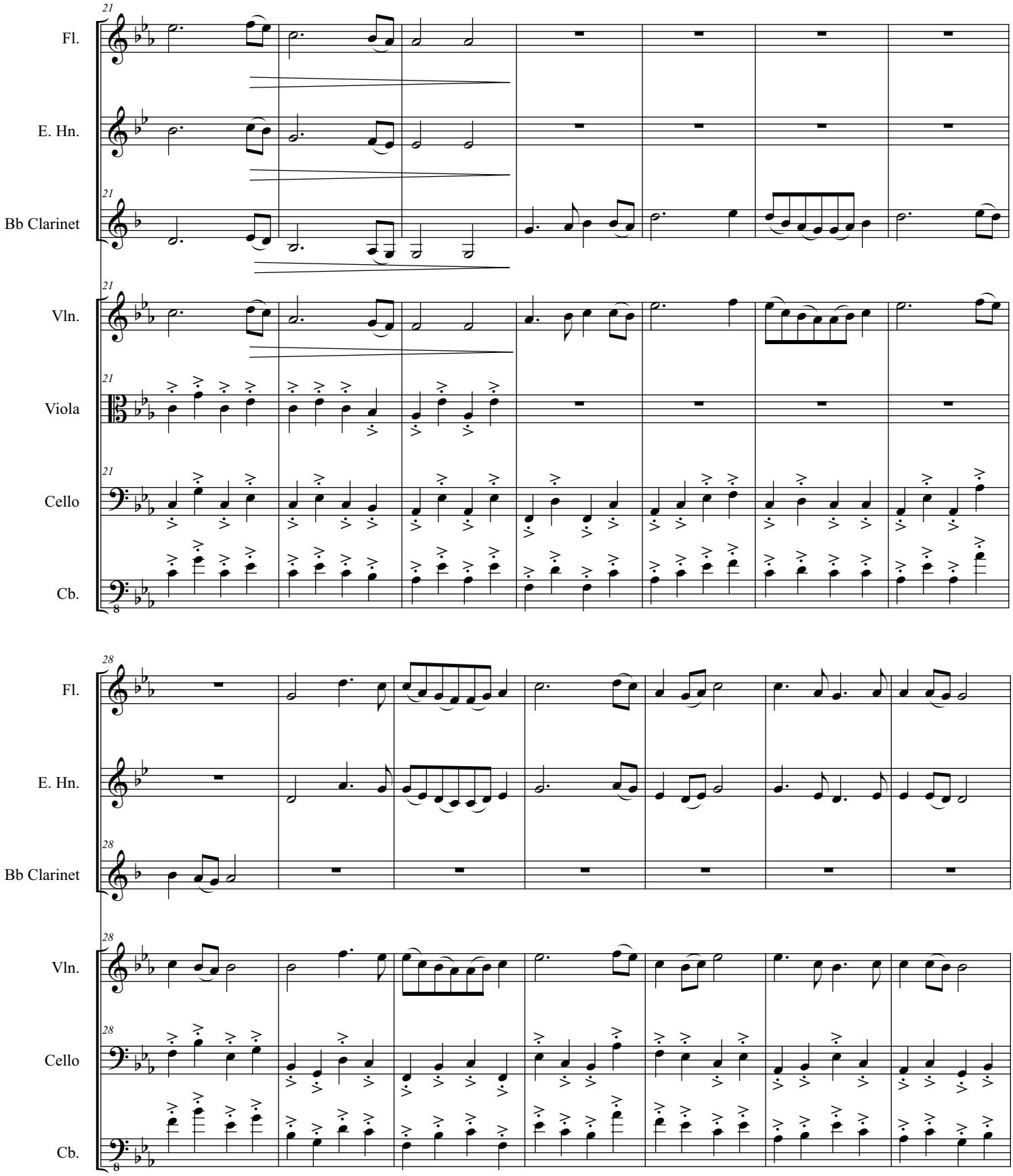
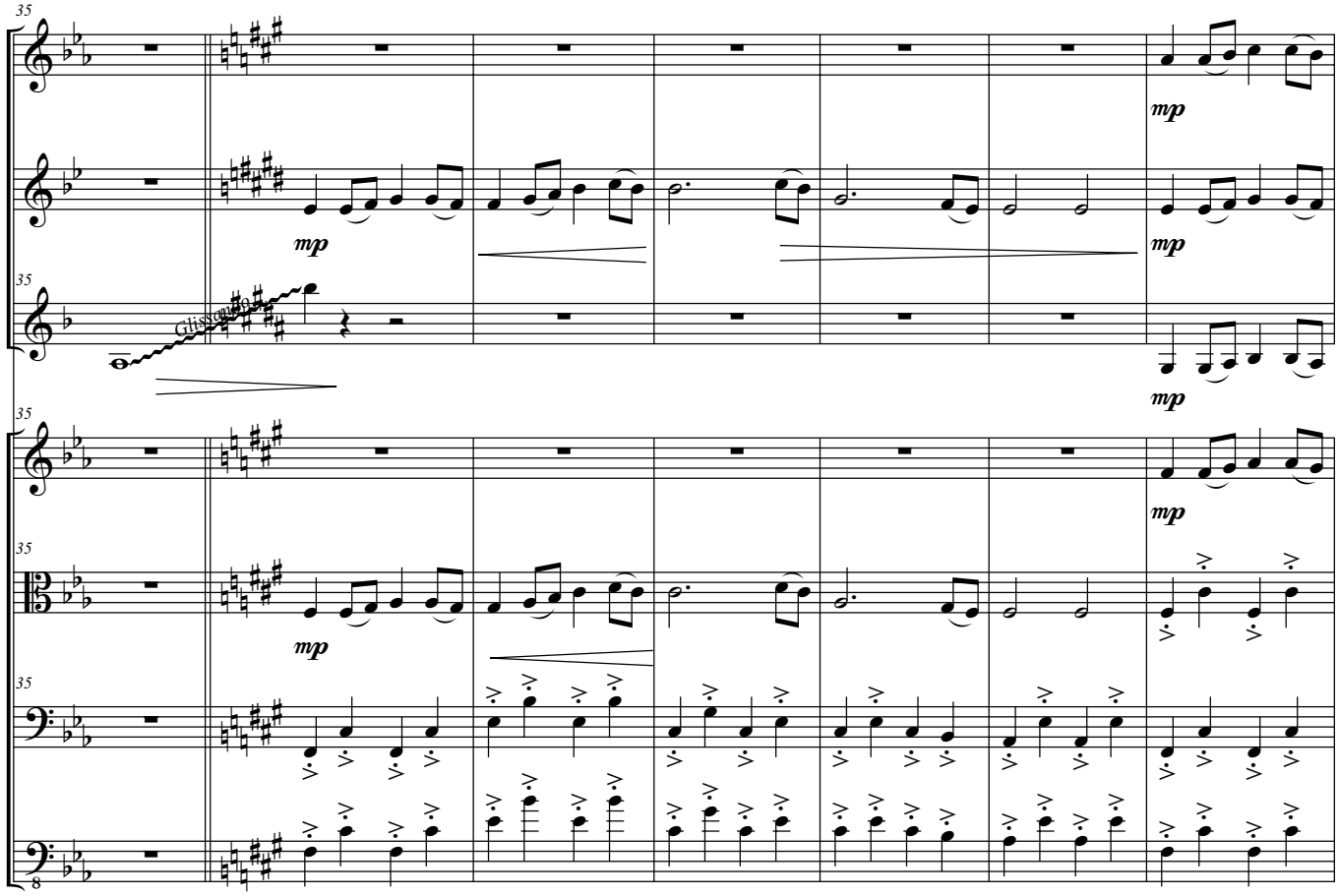
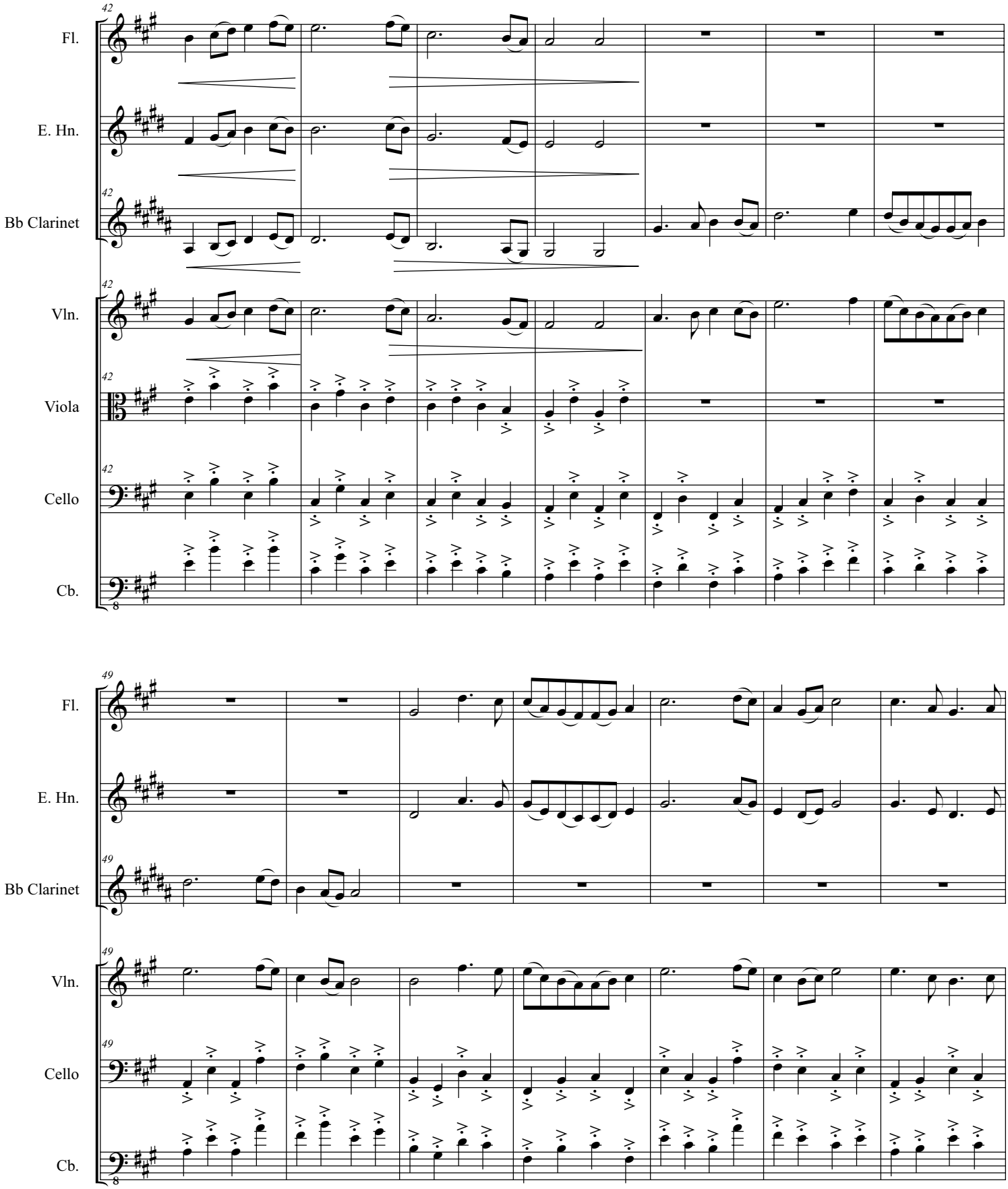
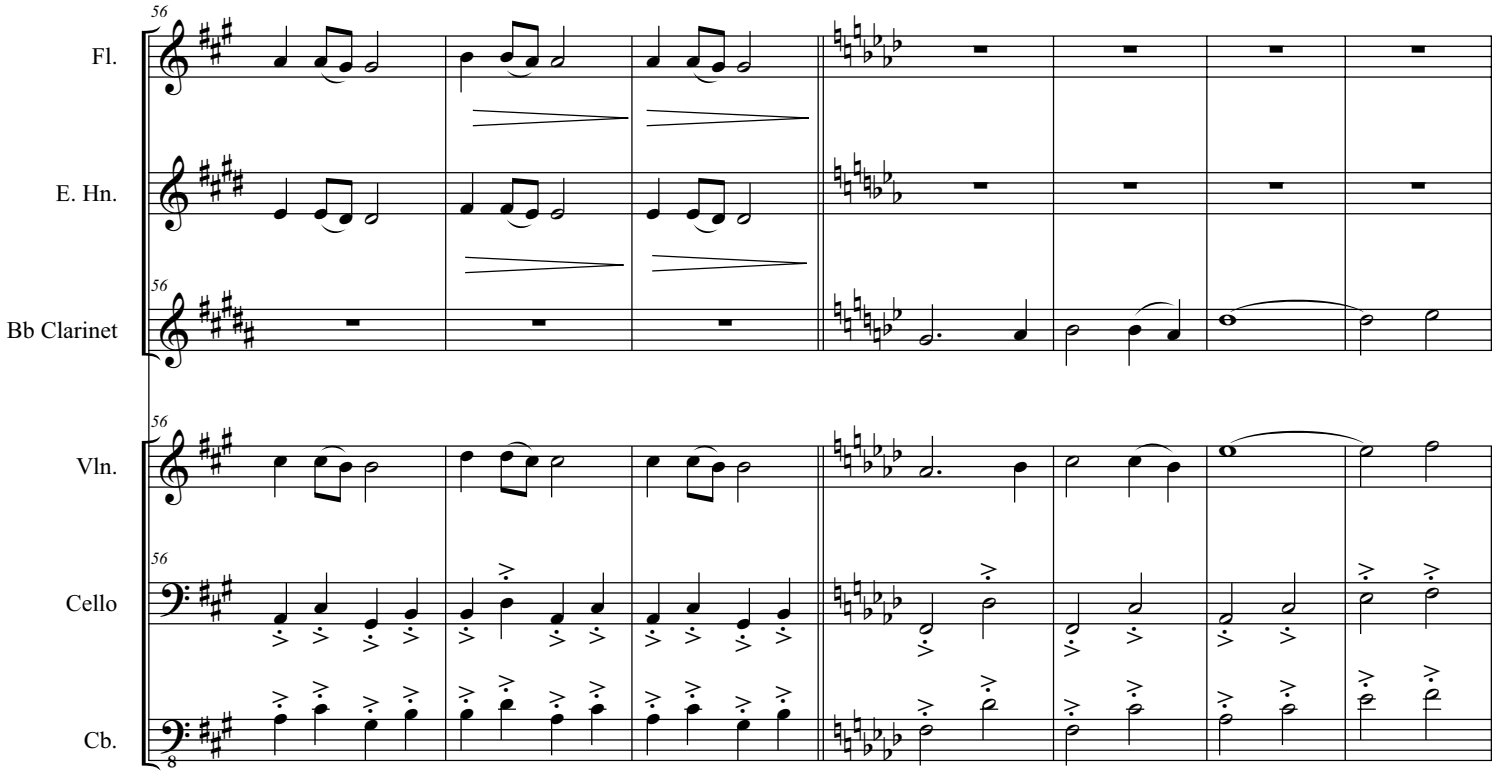

Fl.
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
mf
1. When accused, LITTLE GEORGE
chases his father with the hatchet.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
mp


21
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
28
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Cello
Cb.

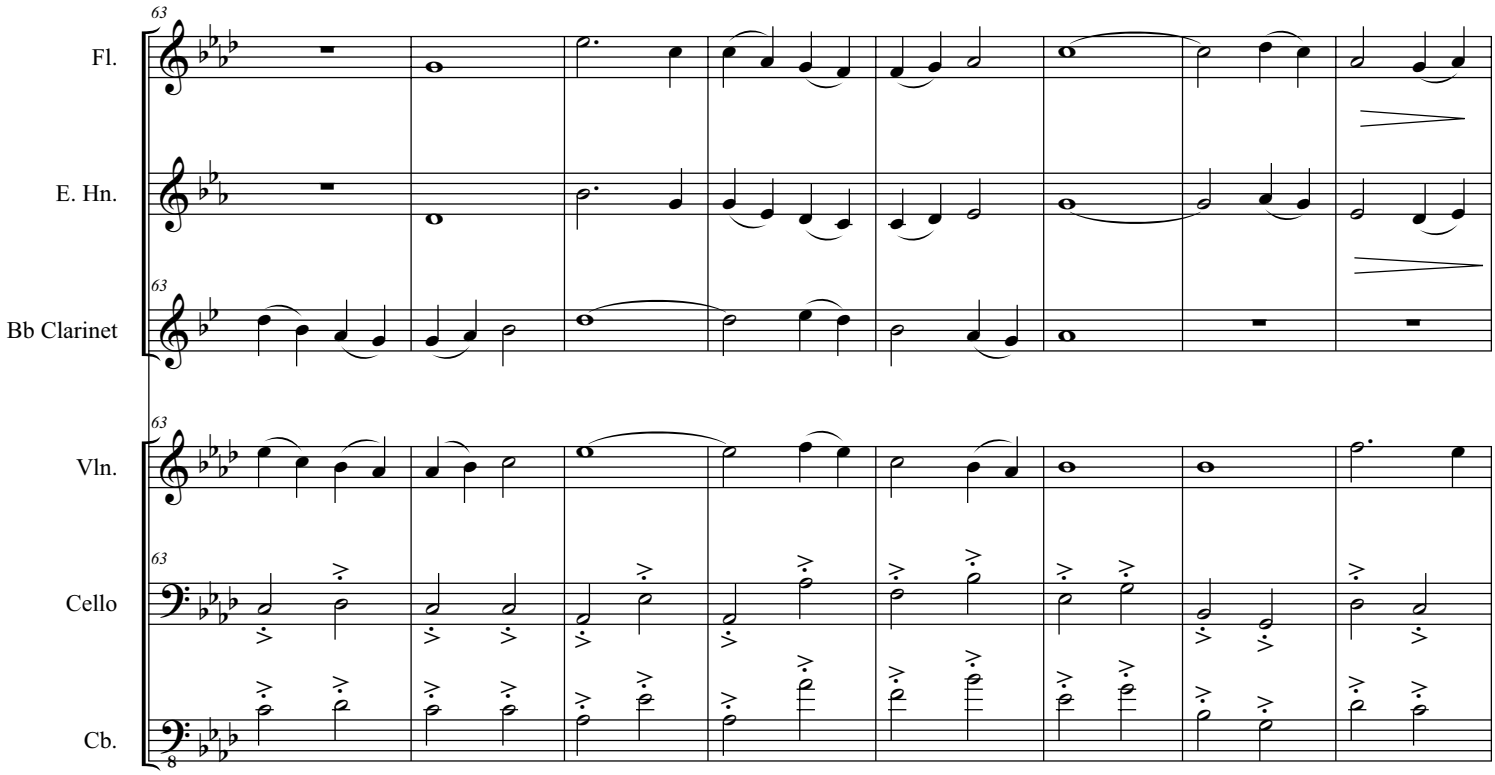


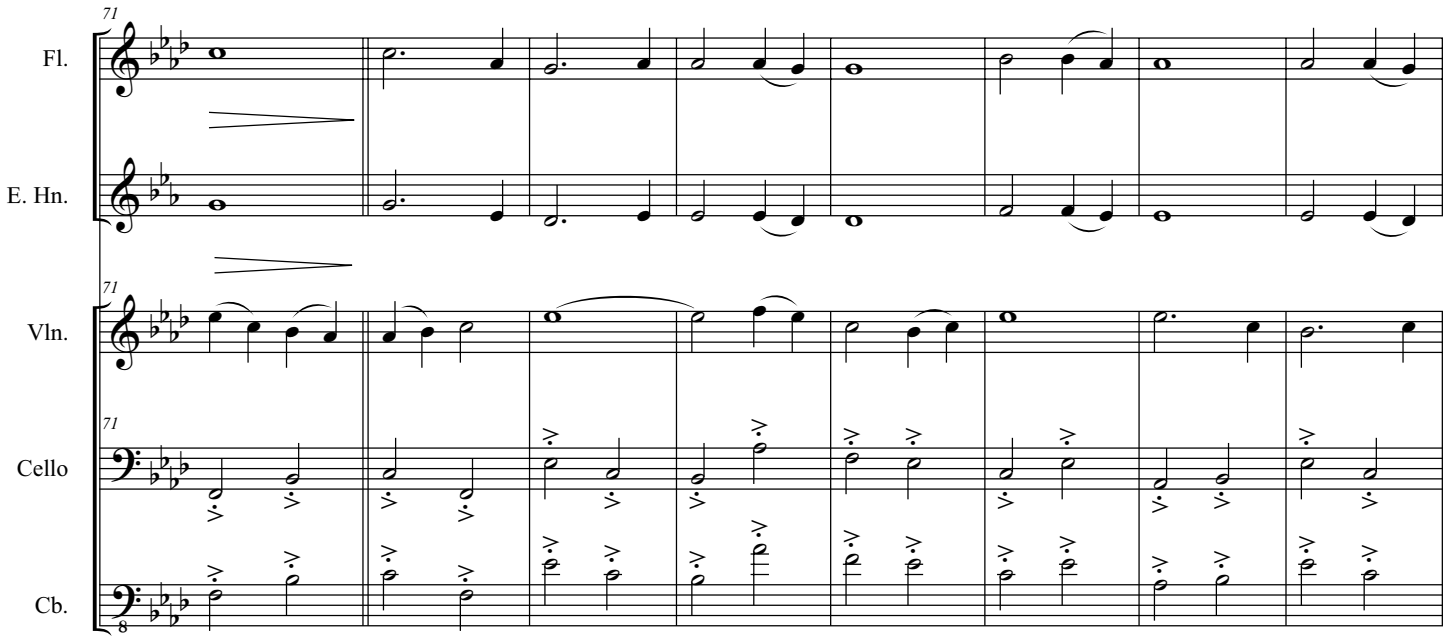
2. FATHER beats LITTLE GEORGE amd then beats SARA and AHAB when they try to save LITTLE GEORGE.


42
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
49
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Cello
Cb.

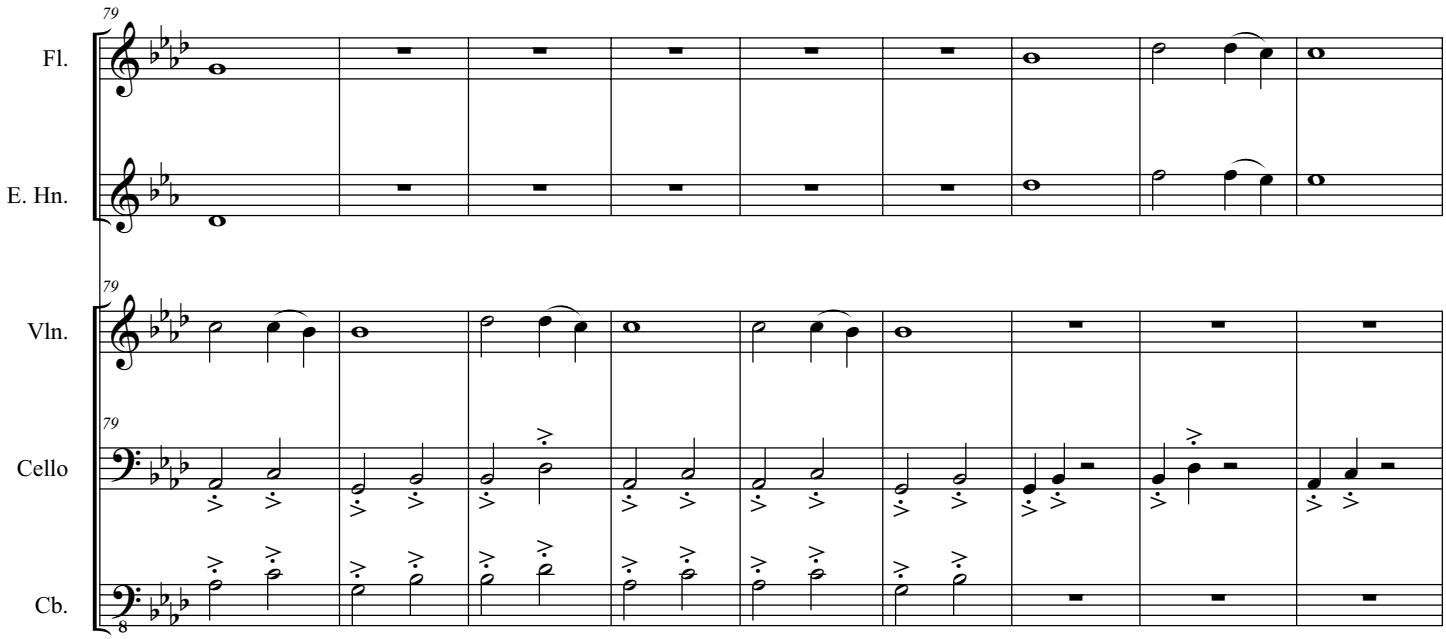


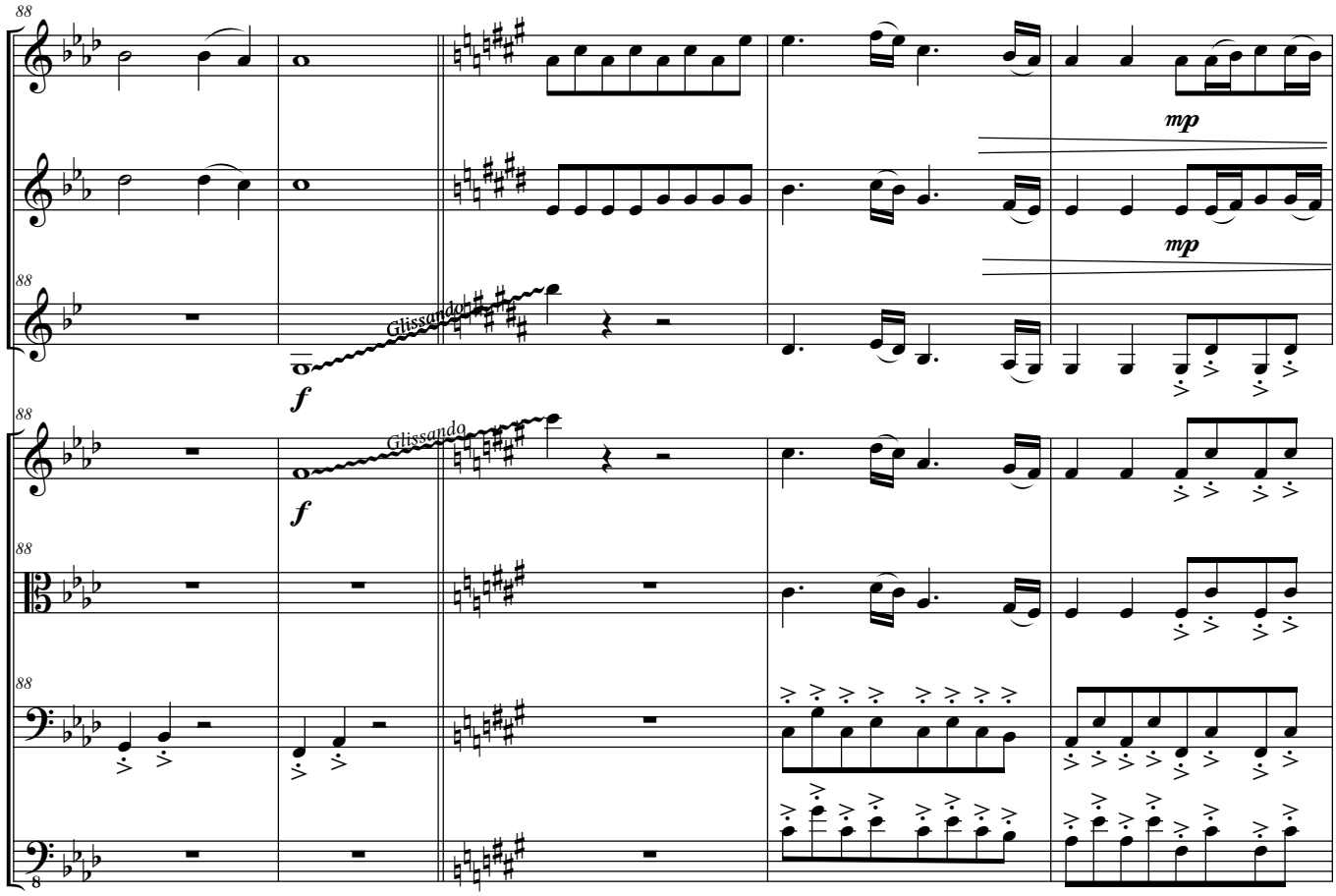
3. FATHER chops down the cherry tree himself,
then forces LITTLE GEORGE to lie.



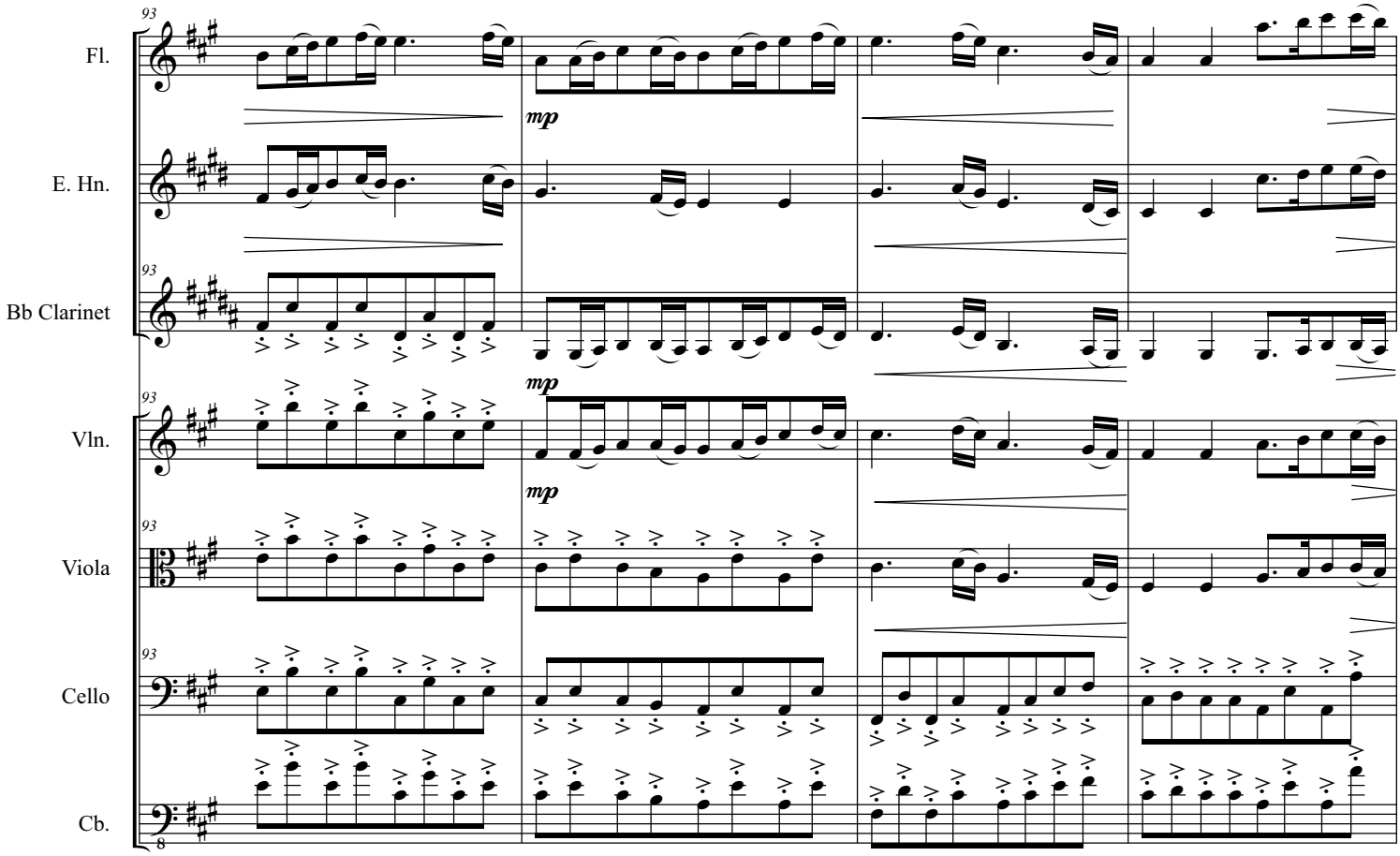


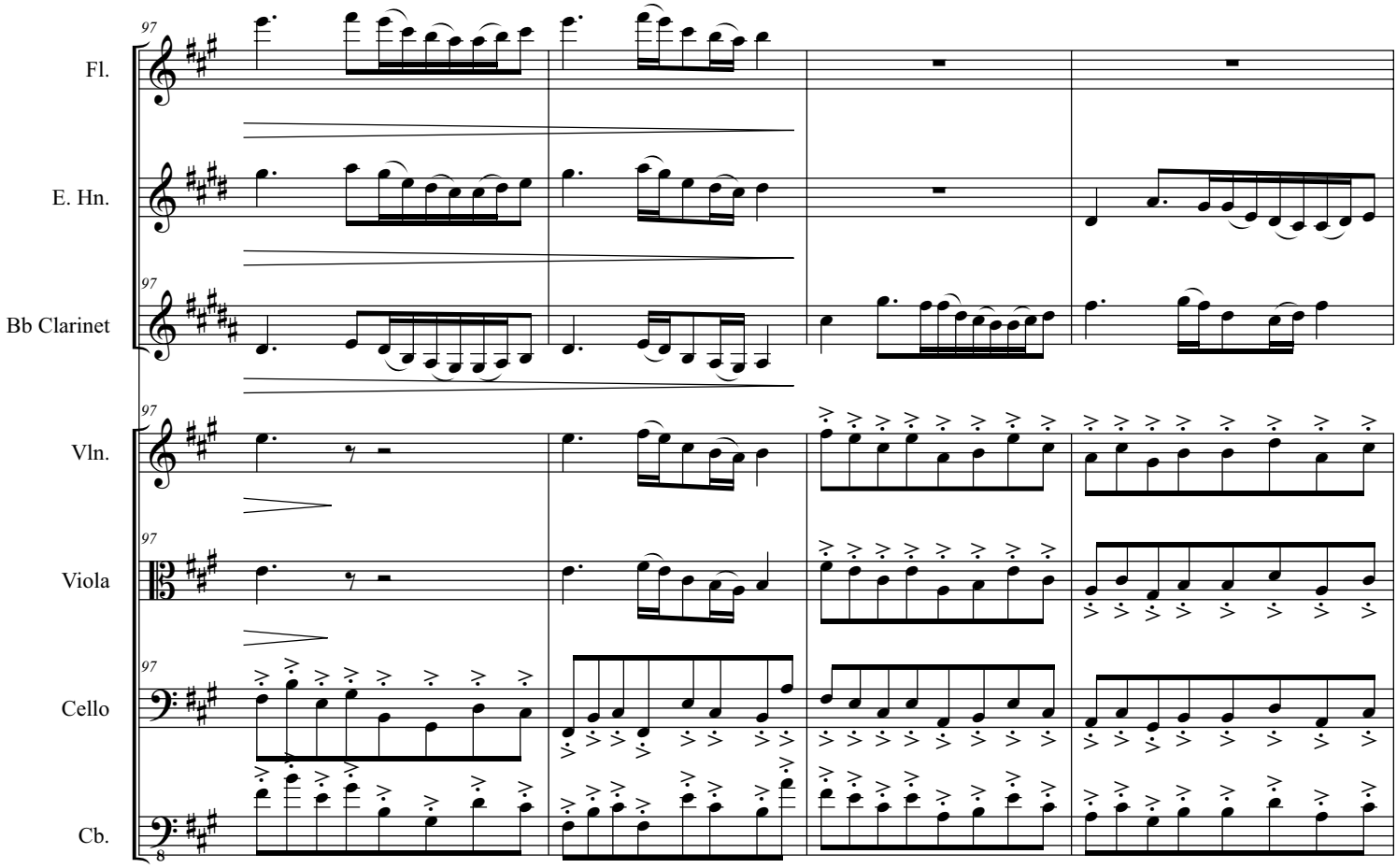
4. LITTLE GEORGE lies, blames someone else --
man in a stovepipe hat who enters from offstage (*Lincoln*)

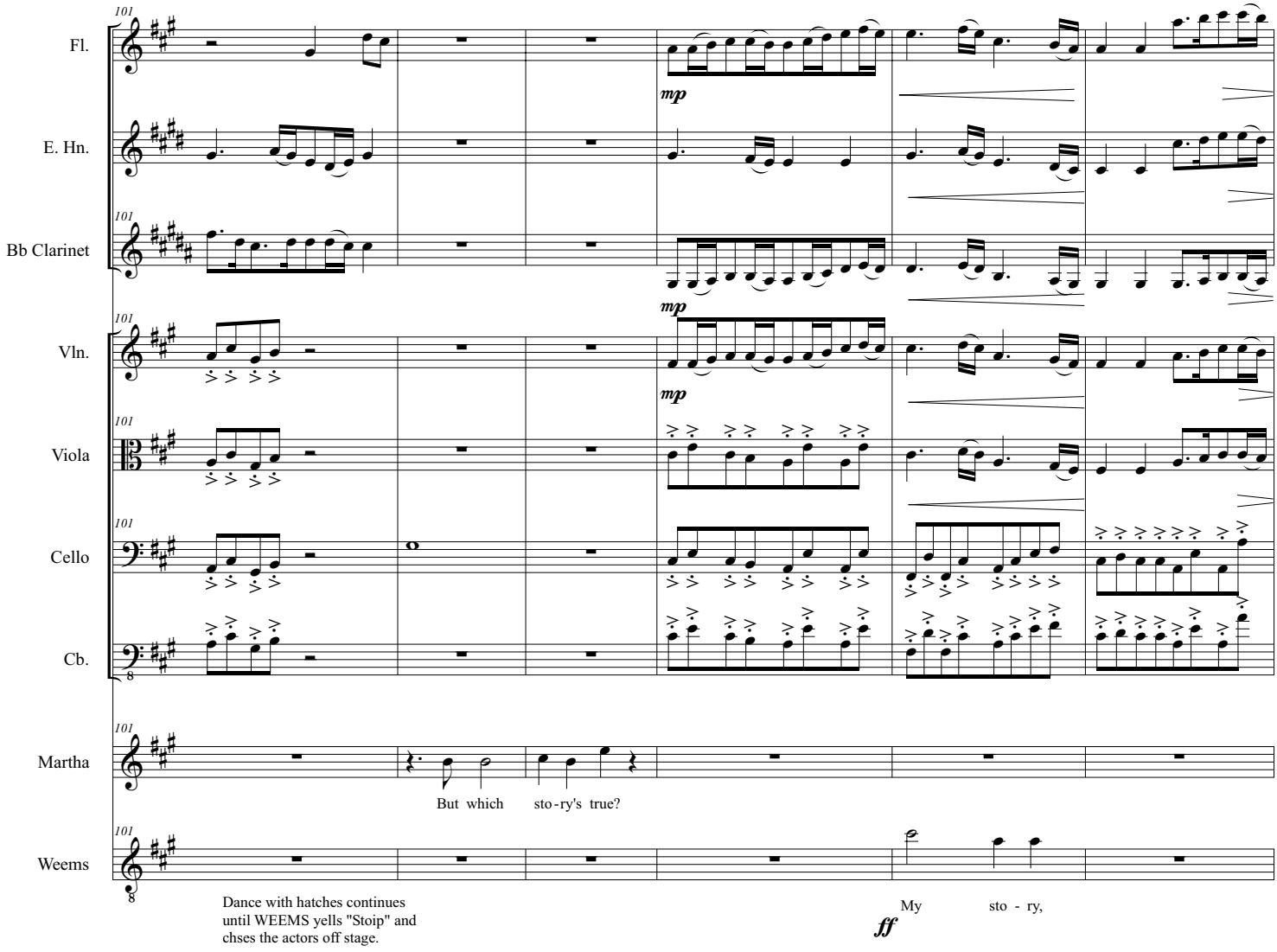




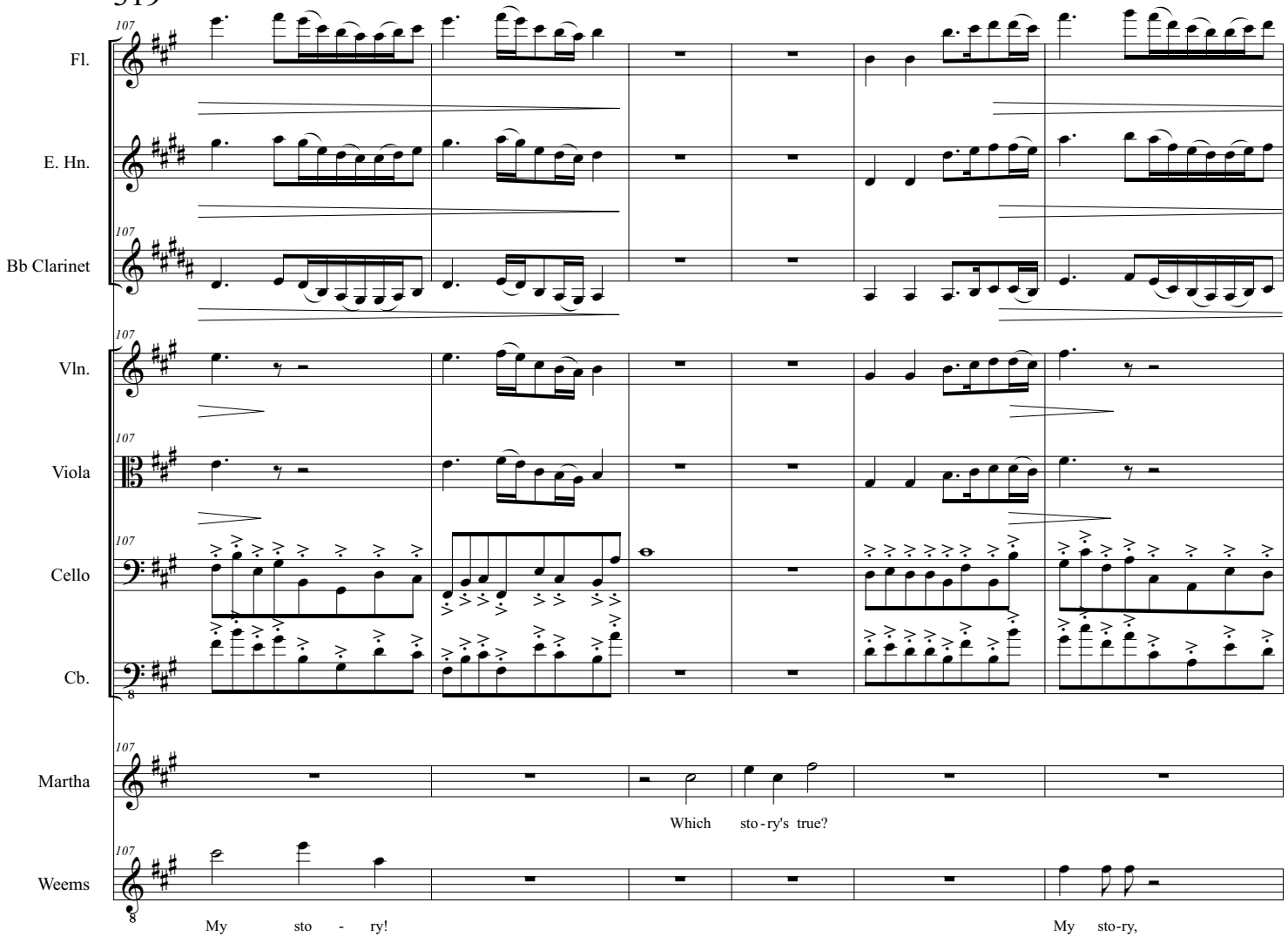
5. Wild dance with everyone with hatchets!

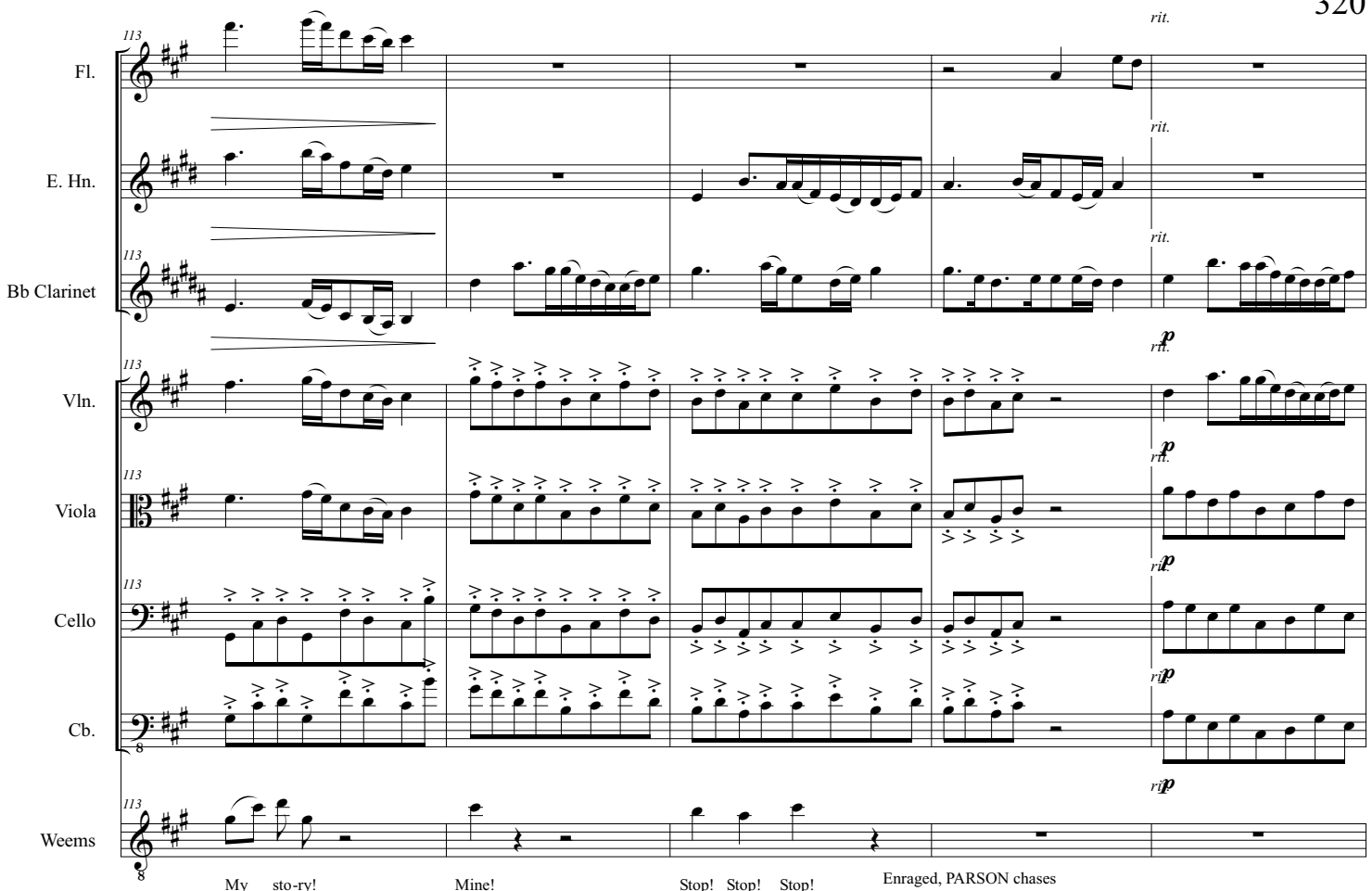

93
Fl.
mp
E. Hn.
93
Bb Clarinet
93
Vln.
mp
mp
93
Viola
93
Cello
Cb.


97
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.


101
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Weems
mp
mp
But which sto-ry's true?
My sto - ry,
ff
Dance with hatches continues
until WEEMS yells "Stoip" and
chses the actors off stage.

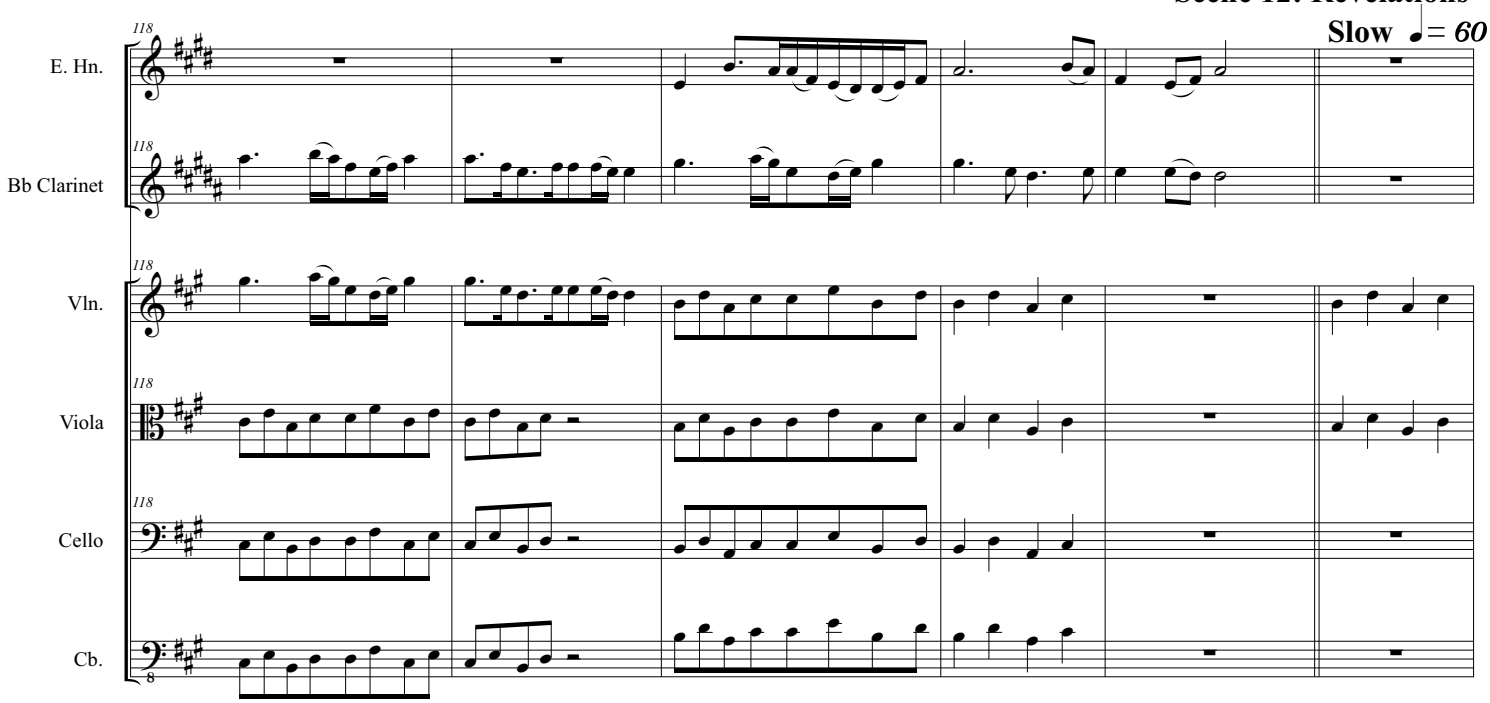
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

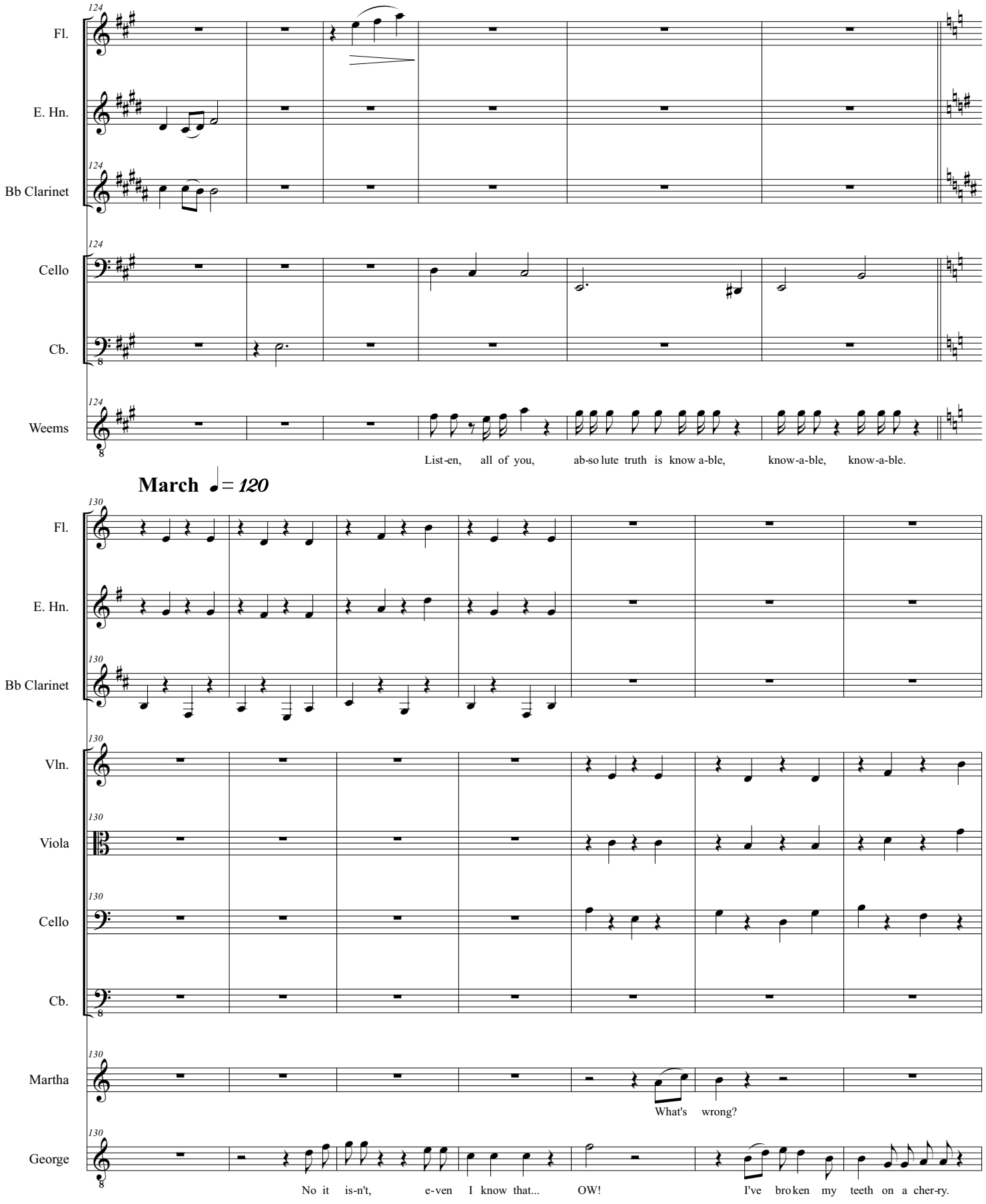


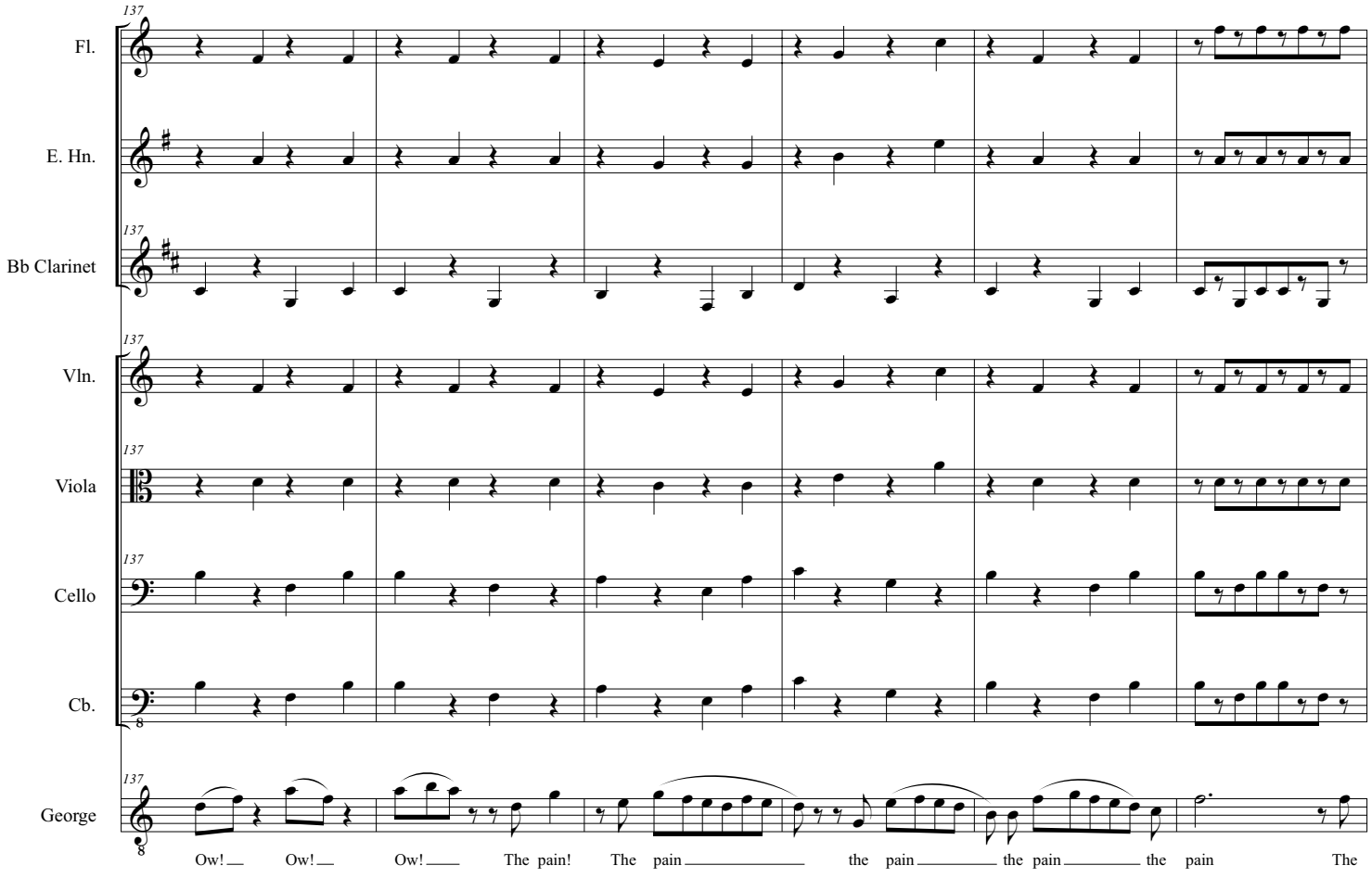


Scene 12: Revelations

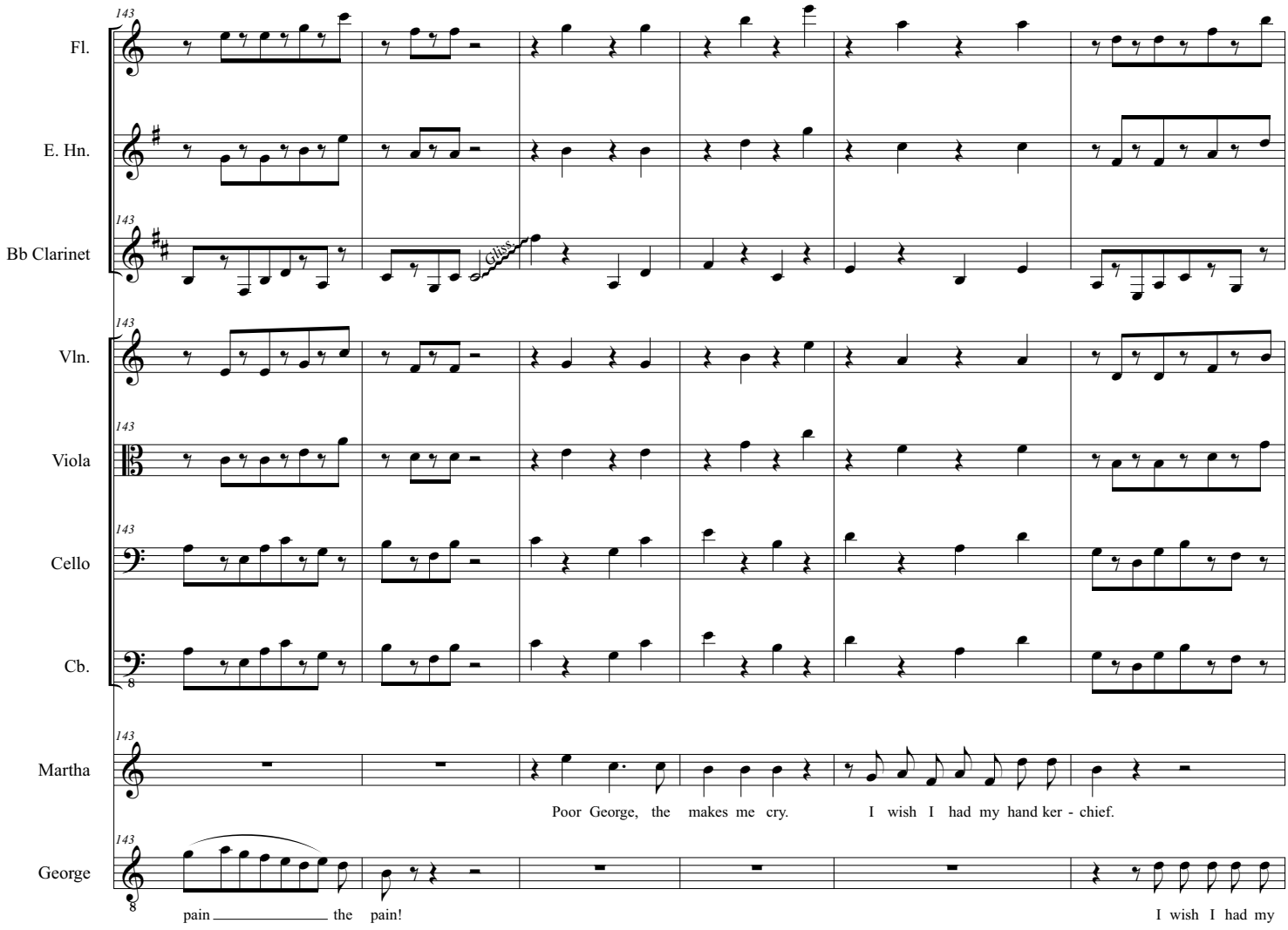
Slow ♩ = 60

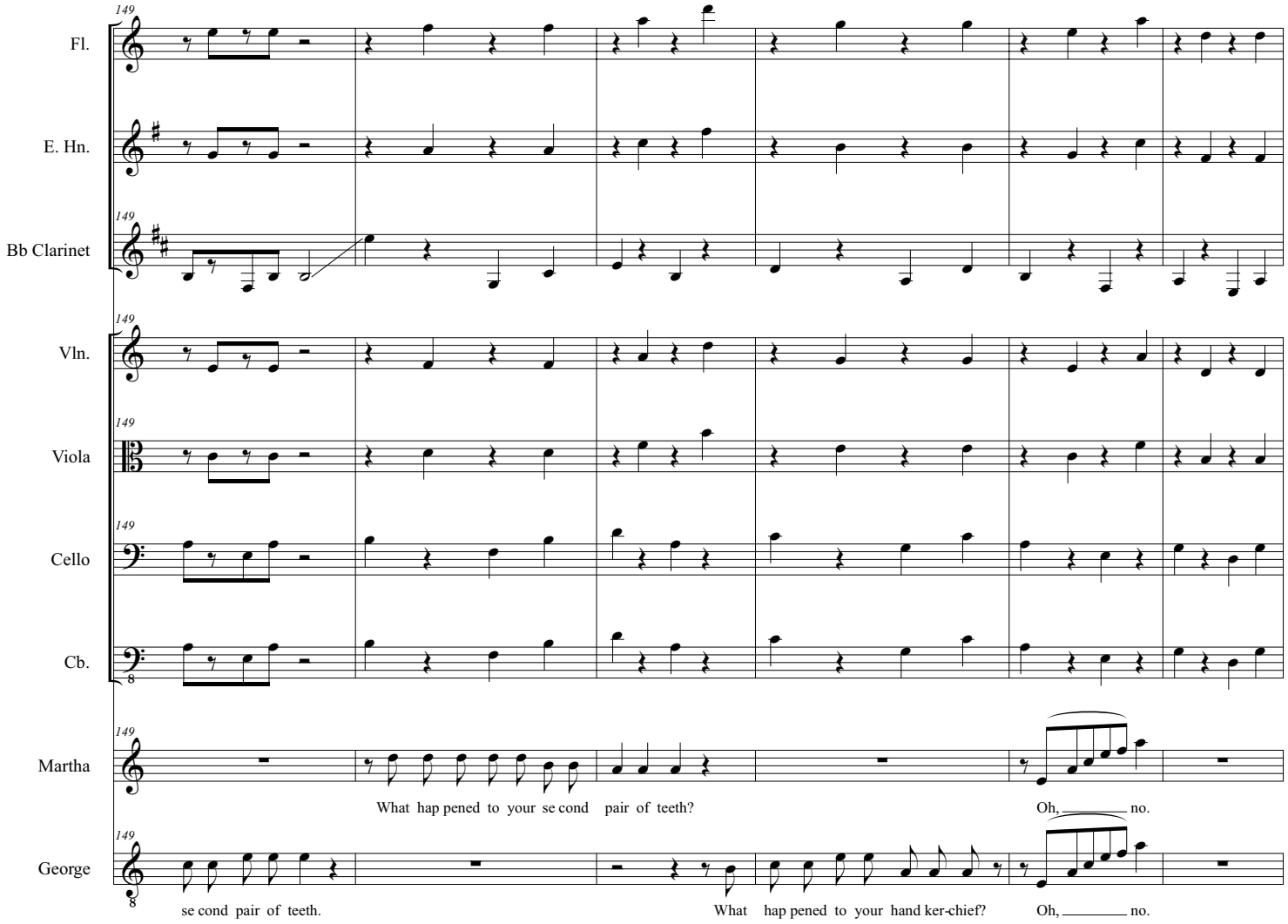


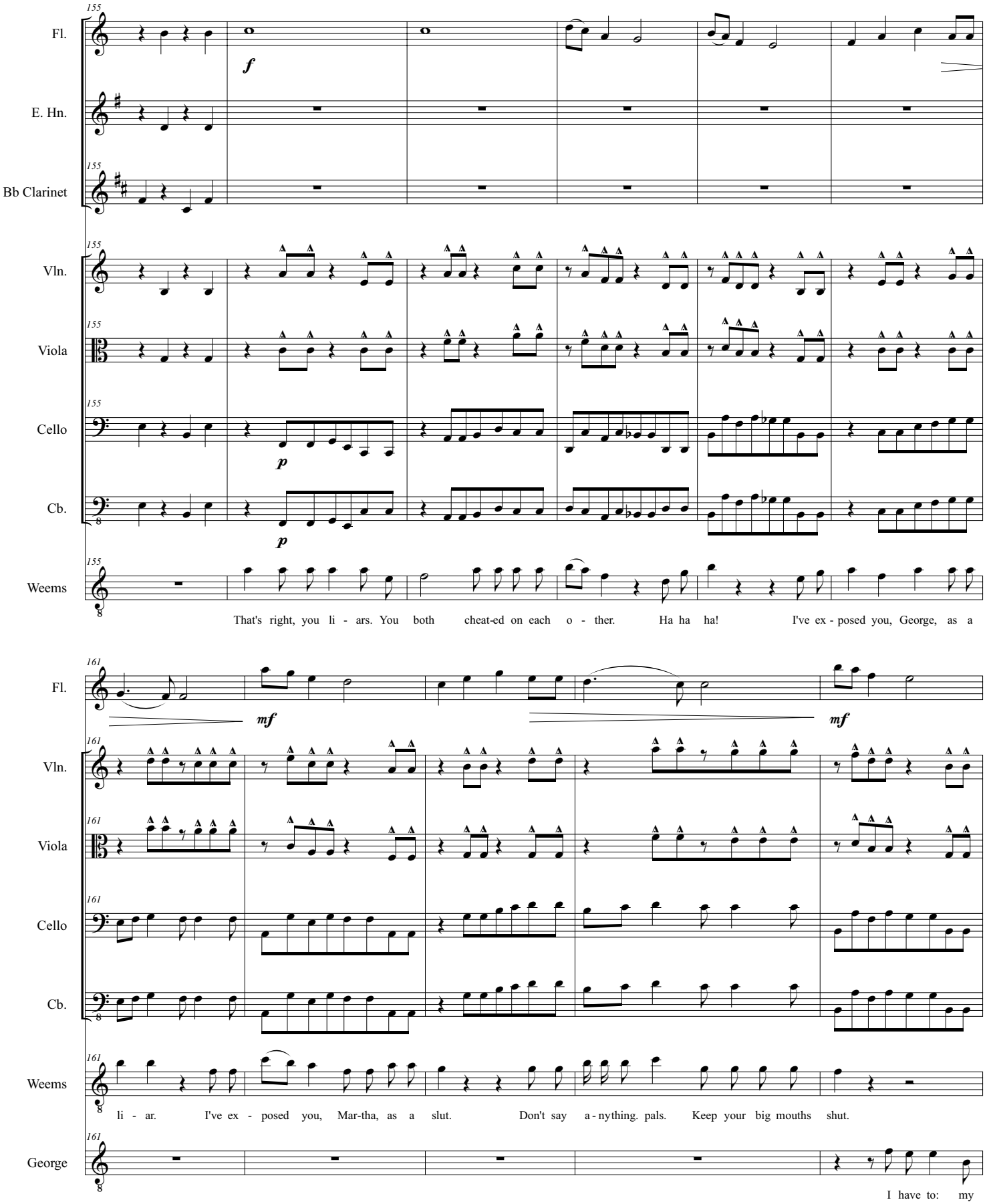

124
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Cello
Cb.
Weems
List-en, all of you, ab-so lute truth is know a-ble, know-a-ble, know-a-ble.
March ♩= 120
130
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
What's wrong?
George
No it is-n't, e-ven I know that... OW! I've bro ken my teeth on a cher-ry.

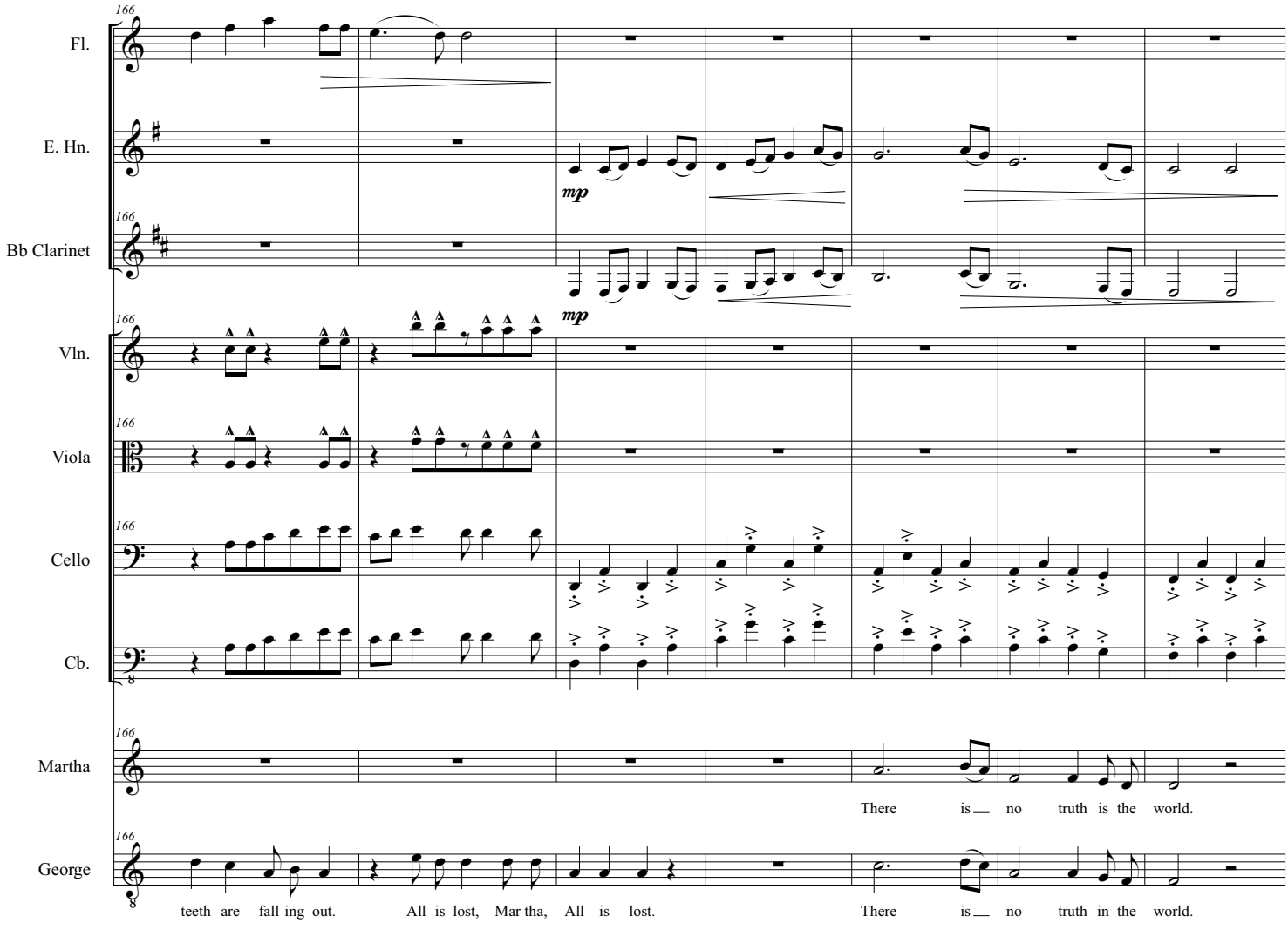

137
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
George
Ow! Ow! Ow! The pain! The pain the pain the pain the pain The

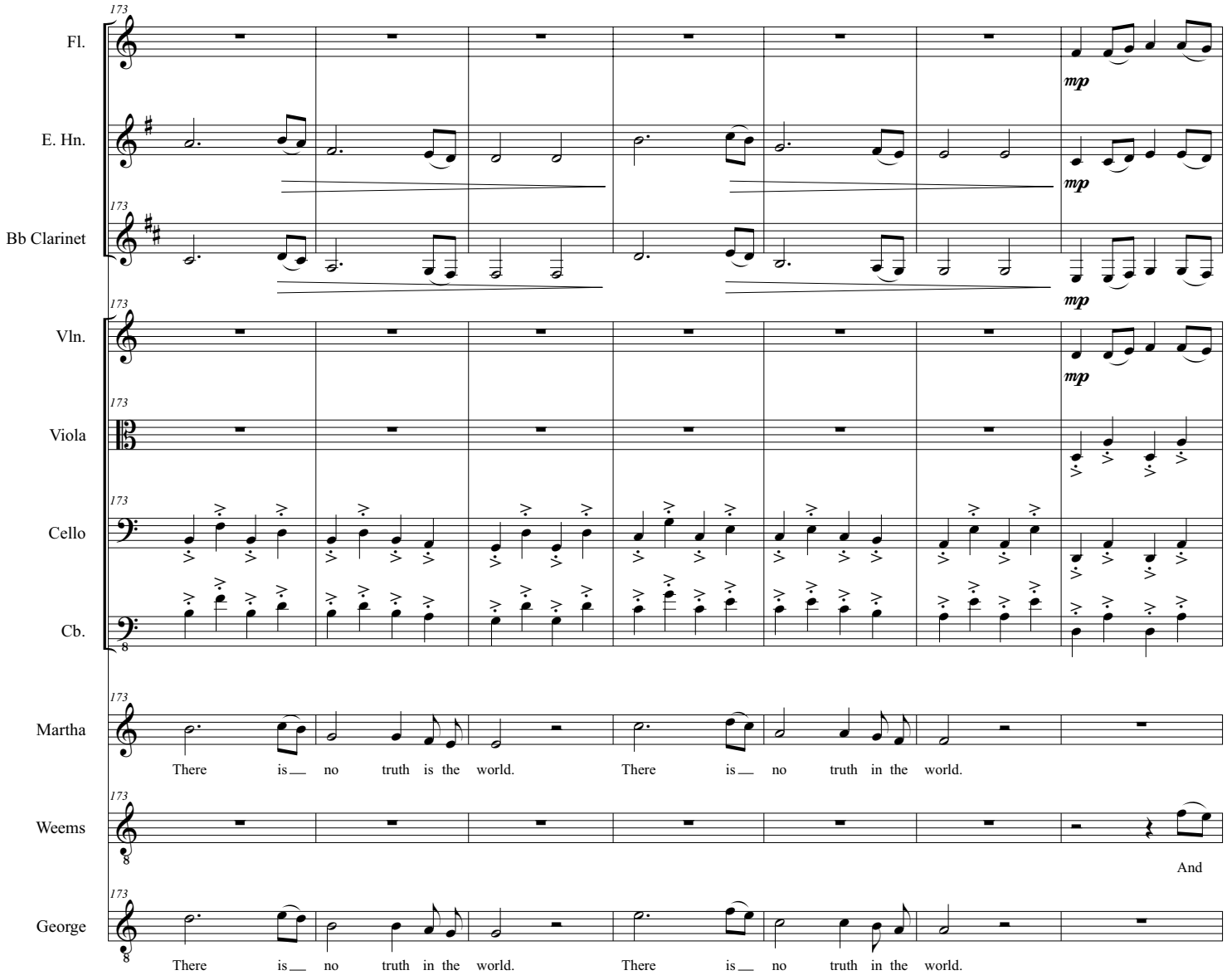
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

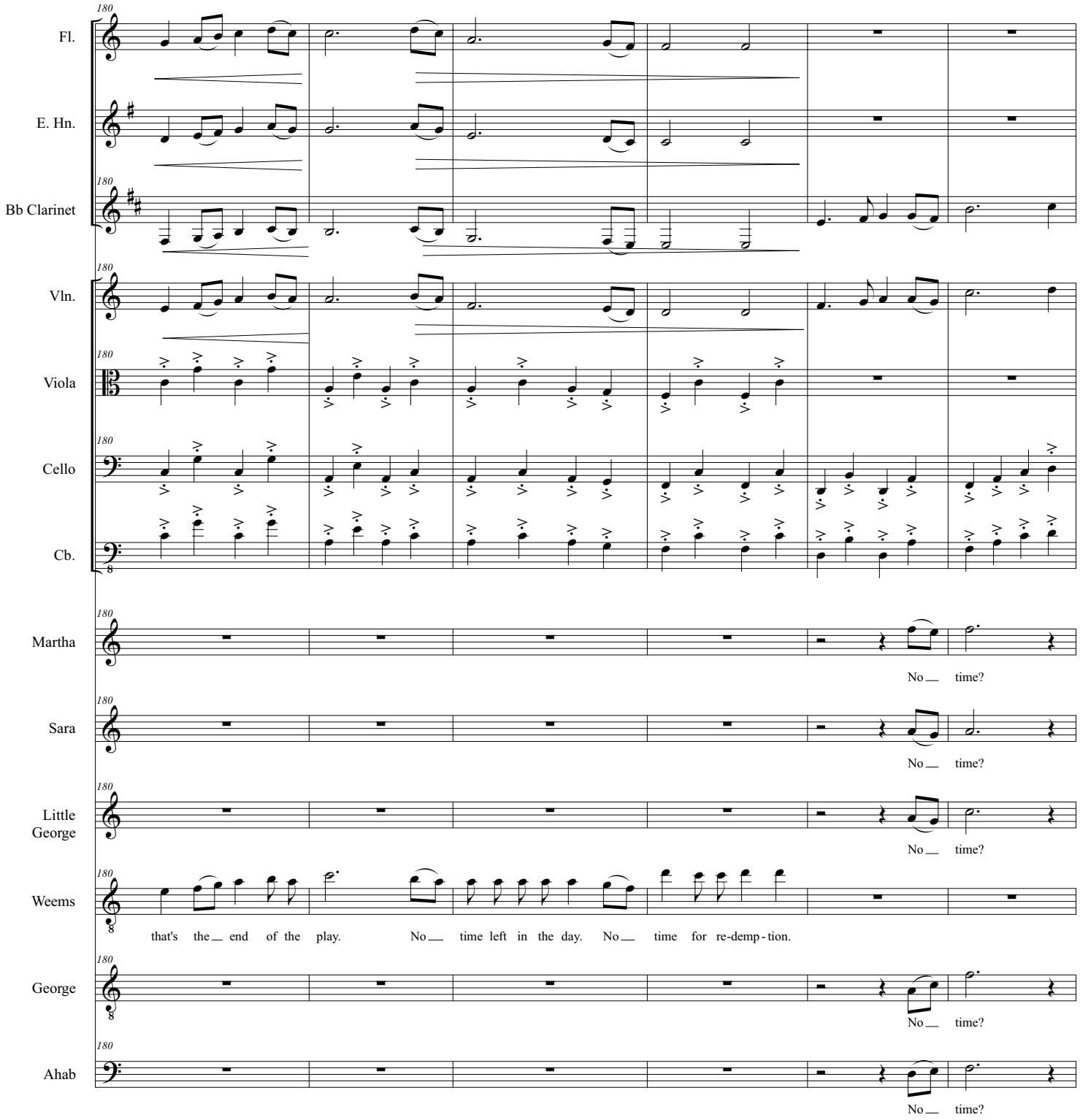


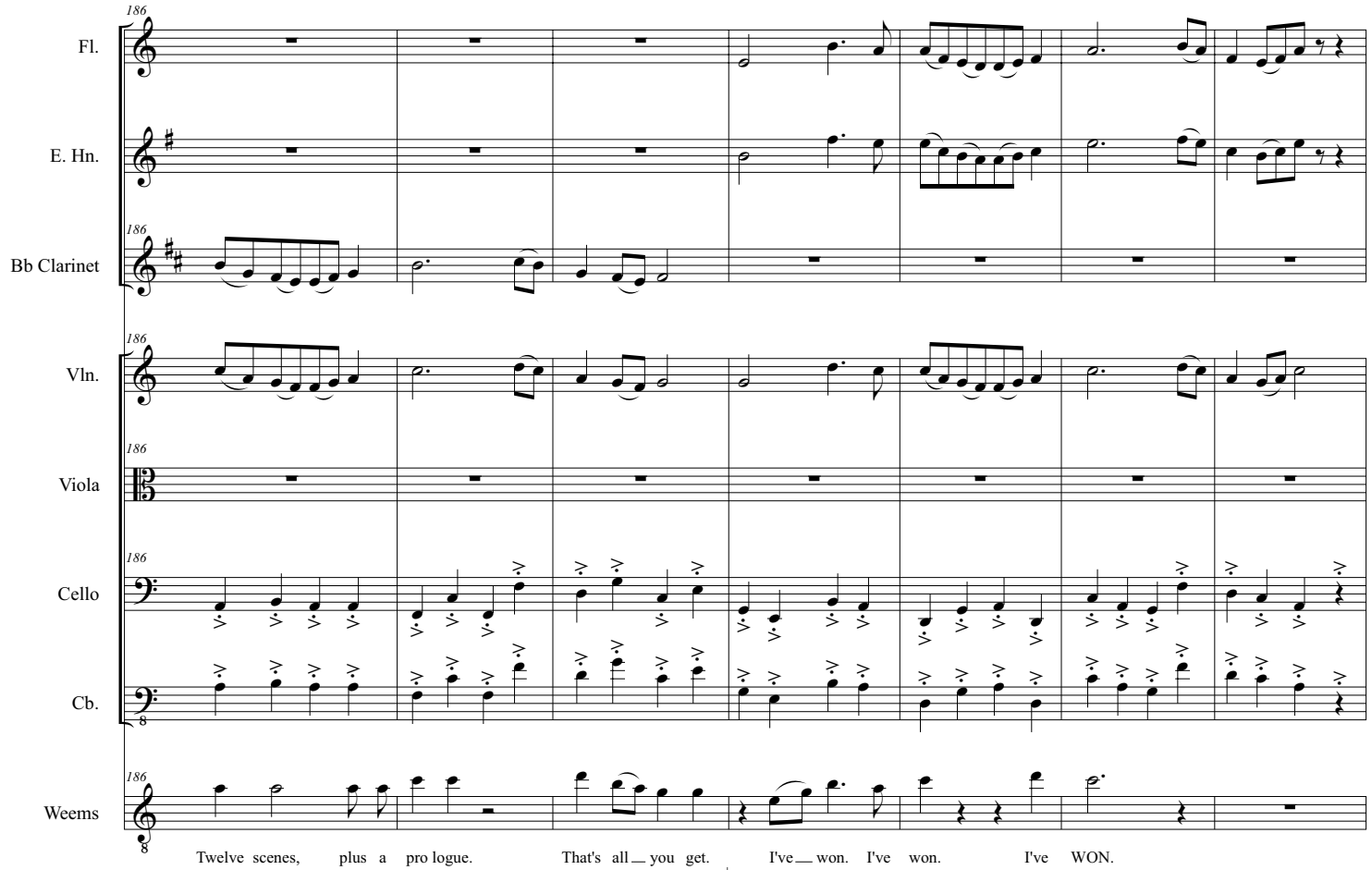

149
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
George
What hap pened to your se cond pair of teeth?
Oh, no.
se cond pair of teeth.
What hap pened to your hand ker-chief?
Oh, no.

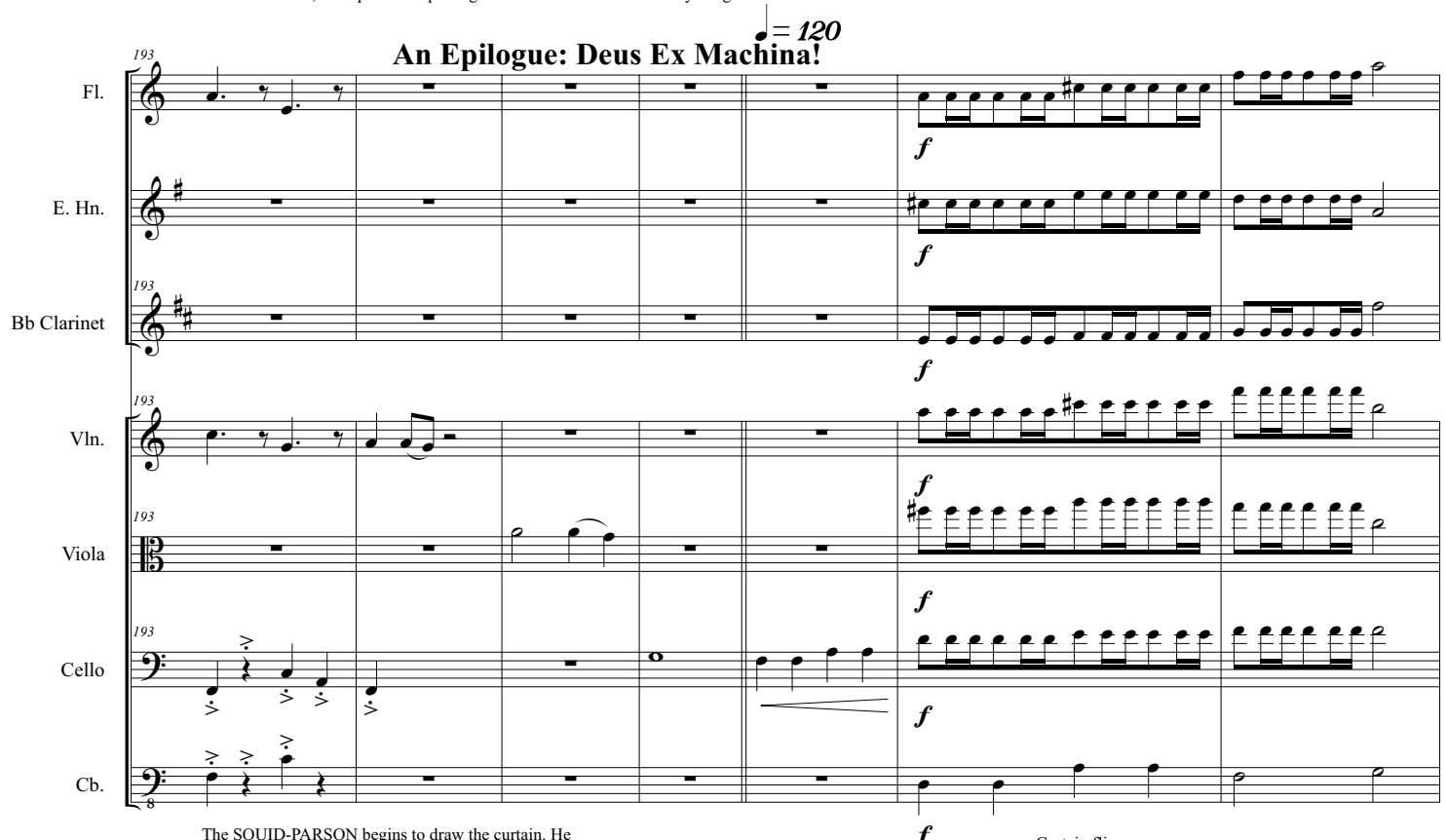

155
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Weems
f
p
p
That's right, you li - ars. You both cheat-ed on each o - ther. Ha ha ha! I've ex - posed you, George, as a
161
mf
mf
li - ar. I've ex - posed you, Mar-tha, as a slut. Don't say a - nything. pals. Keep your big mouths shut.
George
I have to: my

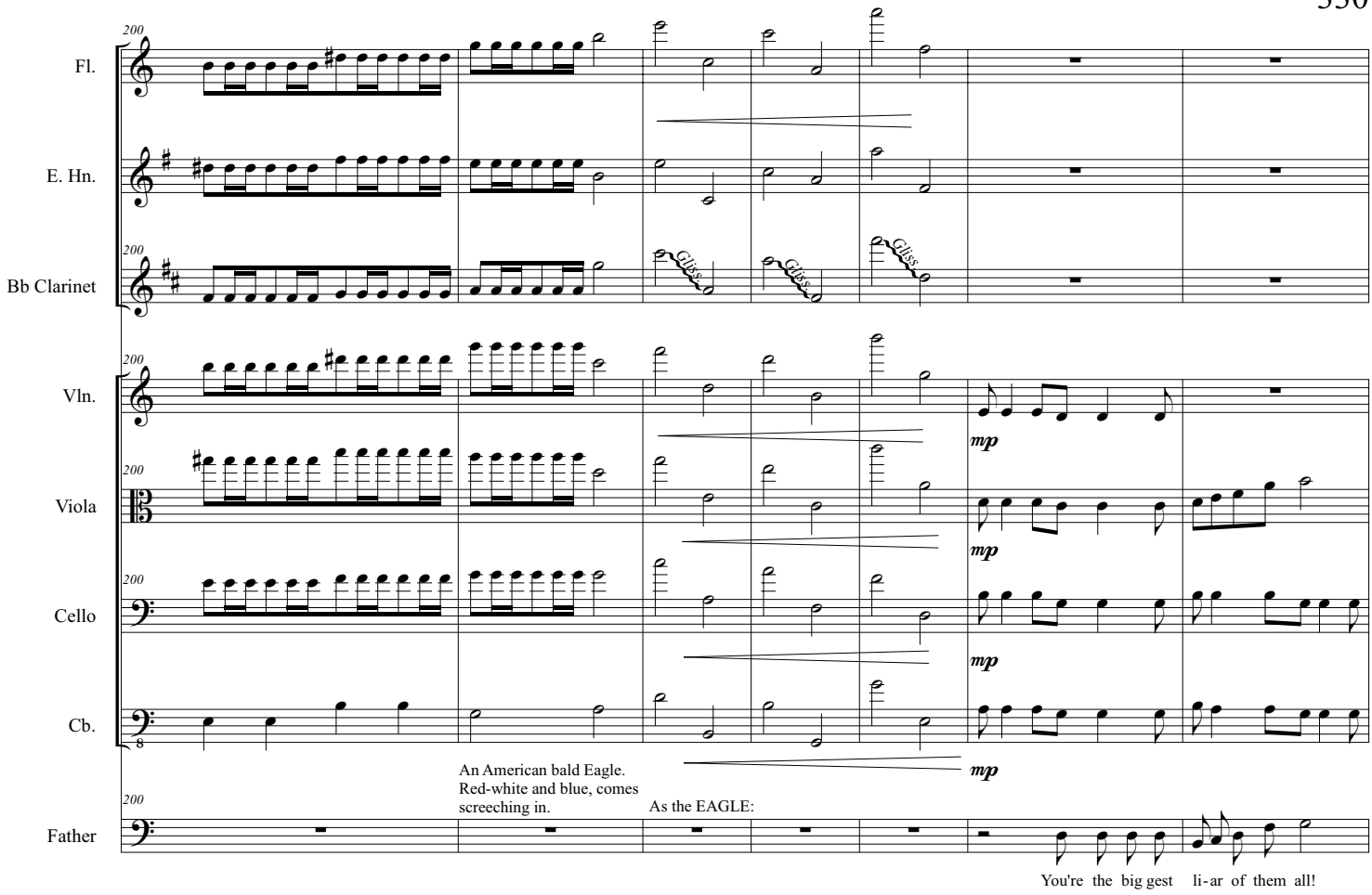

166
Fl.
E. Hn.
mp
166
Bb Clarinet
mp
166
Vln.
166
Viola
166
Cello
Cb.
8
166
Martha
There is no truth is the world.
166
George
8
teeth are fall ing out.
All is lost, Mar tha,
All is lost.
There is no truth in the world.

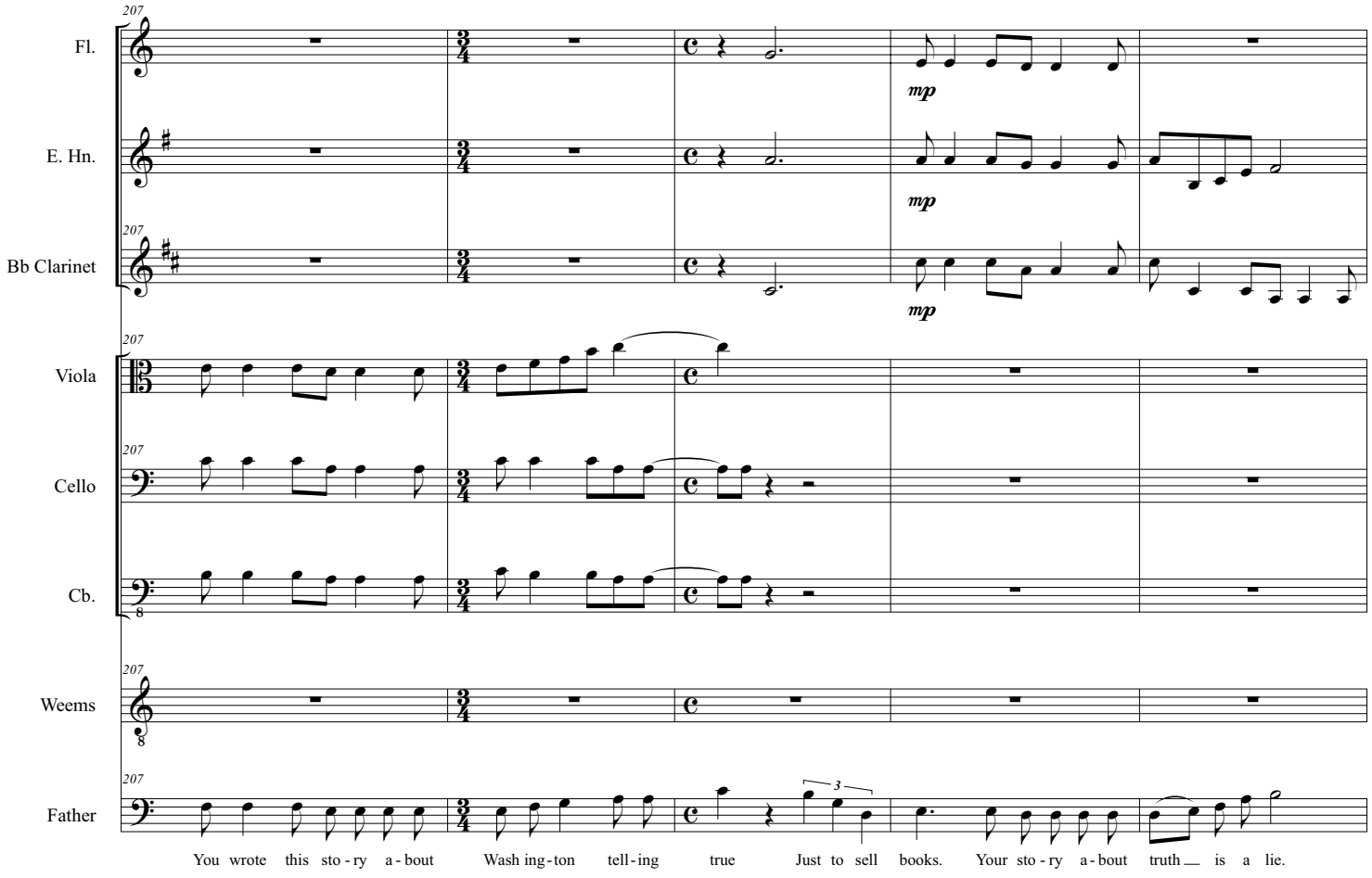

173
Fl.
mp
E. Hn.
mp
173
Bb Clarinet
mp
173
Vln.
mp
173
Viola
173
Cello
Cb.
173
Martha
There is no truth is the world. There is no truth in the world.
173
Weems
And
173
George
There is no truth in the world. There is no truth in the world.

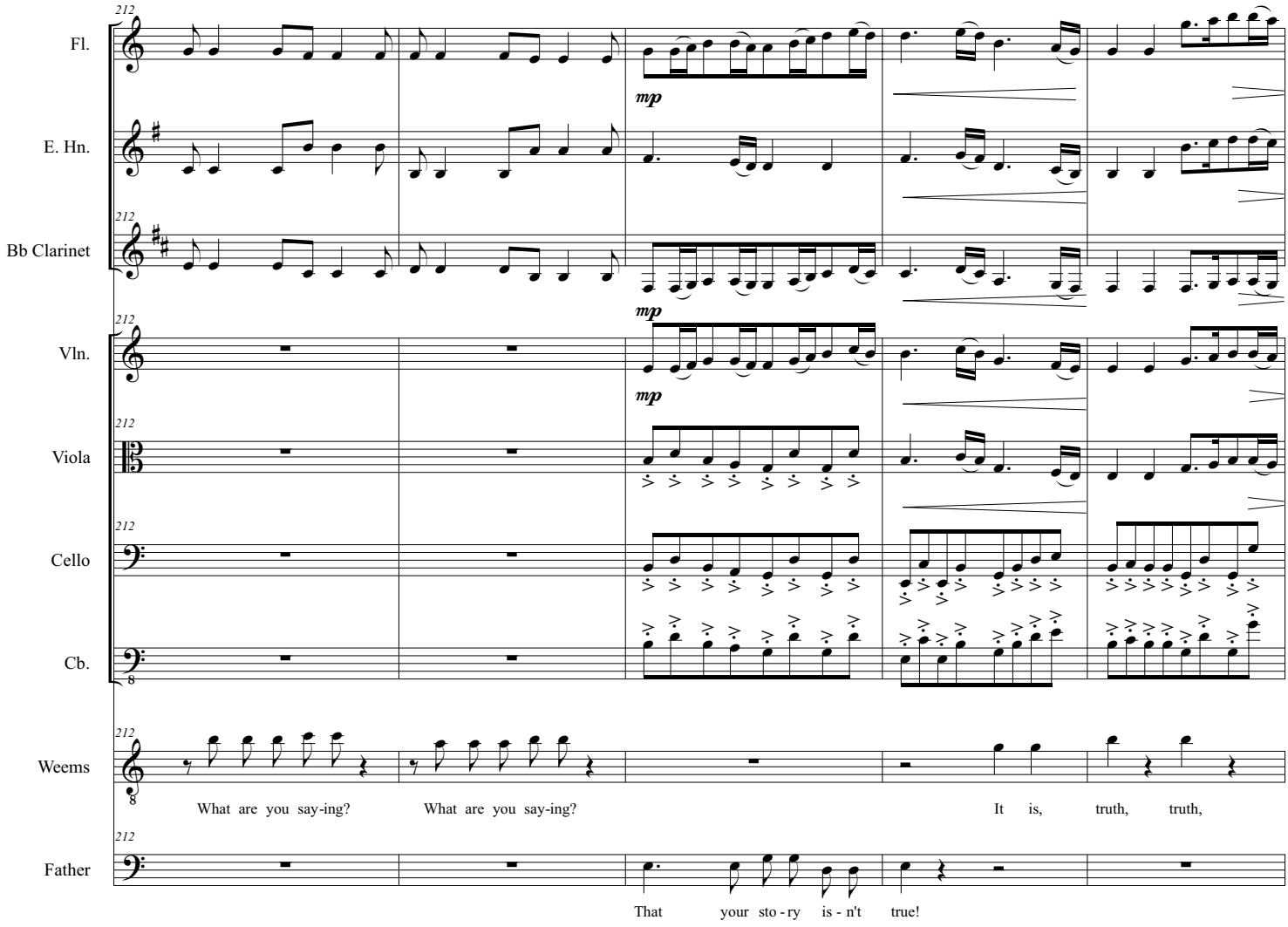

180
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
No time?
Sara
No time?
Little George
No time?
Weems
that's the end of the play. No time left in the day. No time for re-demp-tion.
George
No time?
Ahab
No time?


186
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Weems
Twelve scenes, plus a pro logue. That's all you get. I've won. I've won. I've WON.

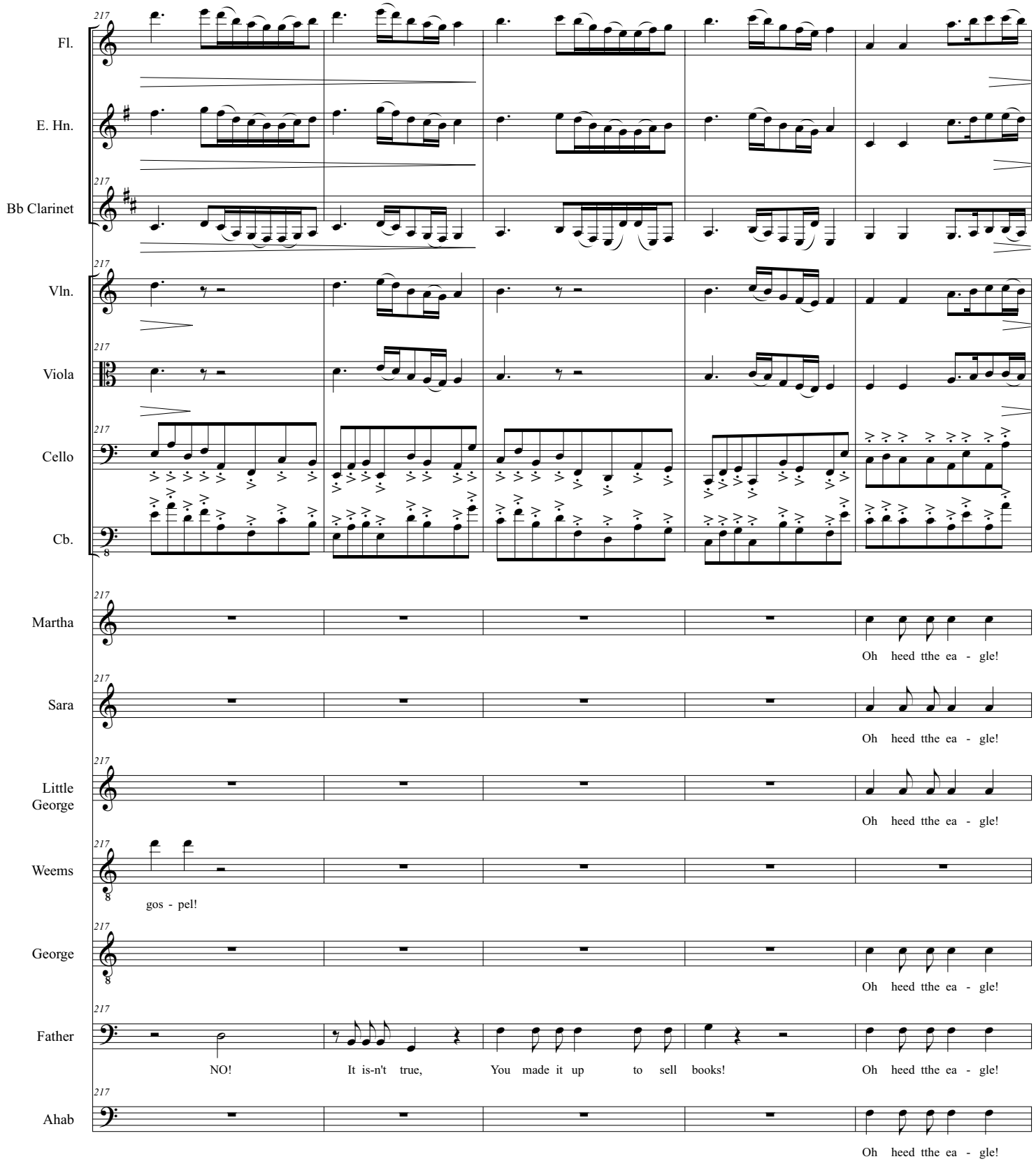

♩ = 120
An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!
193
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
f
The SQUID-PARSON begins to draw the curtain. He almost has it closed and the music seems to be coming to and end. WHEN SUDDENLY THERE'S . . .
Curtain flies open. Fanfare! Lights!

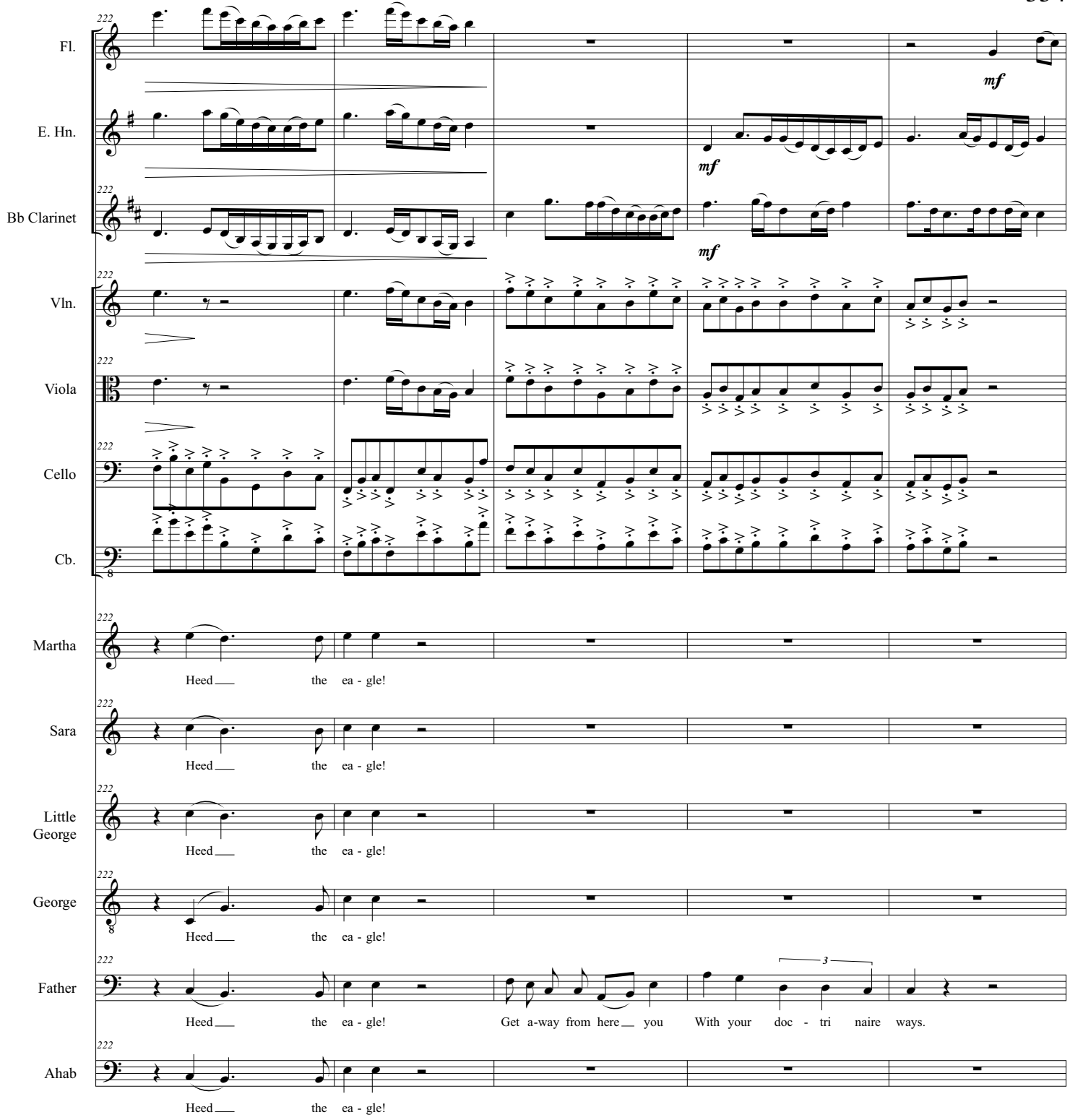

Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Father
200
Gliss.
mp
An American bald Eagle.
Red-white and blue, comes
screeching in.
As the EAGLE:
You're the big gest li-ar of them all!

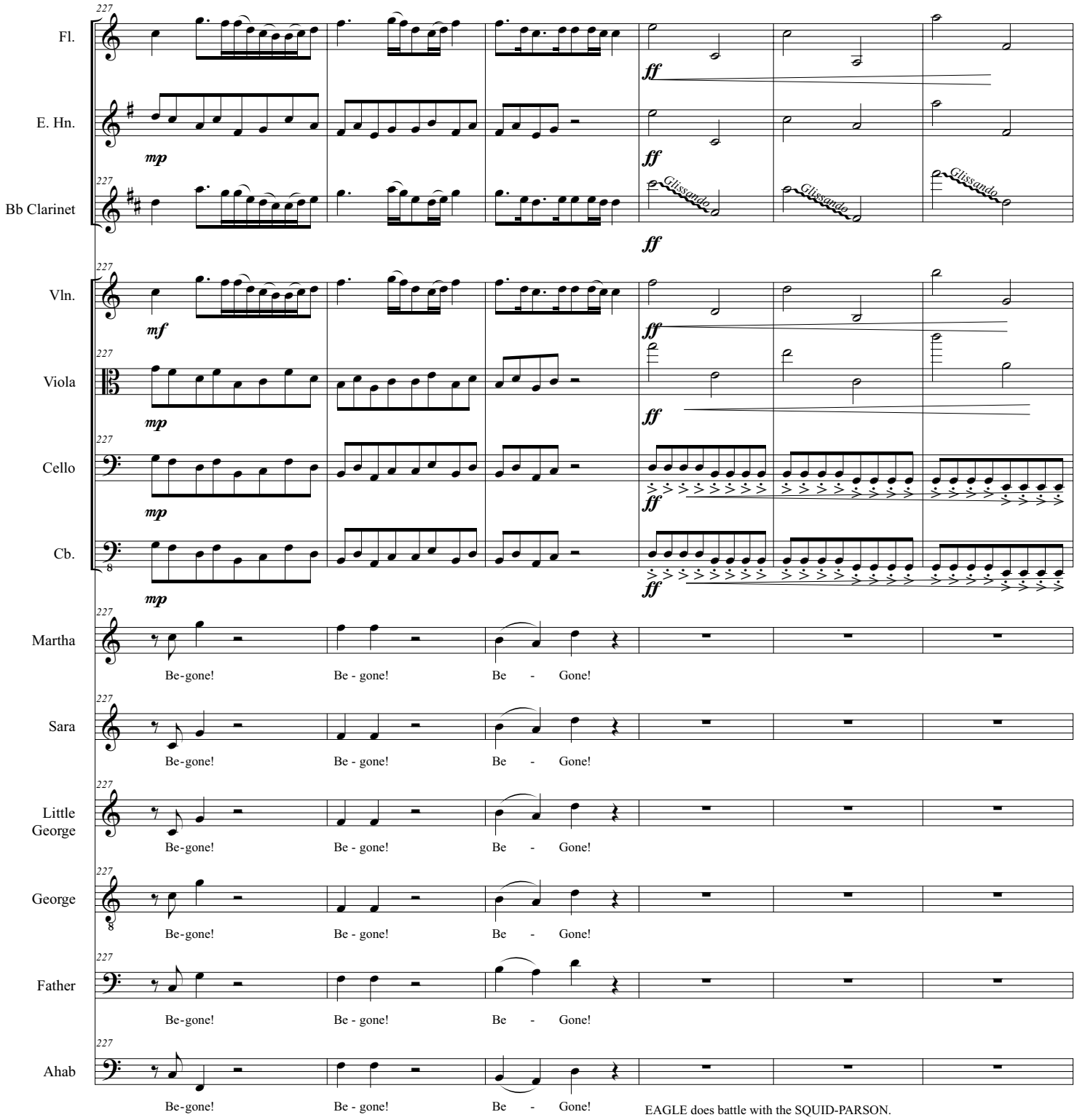

207
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Weems
Father
mp
mp
mp
3
You wrote this sto - ry a - bout Wash ing - ton tell - ing true Just to sell books. Your sto - ry a - bout truth is a lie.

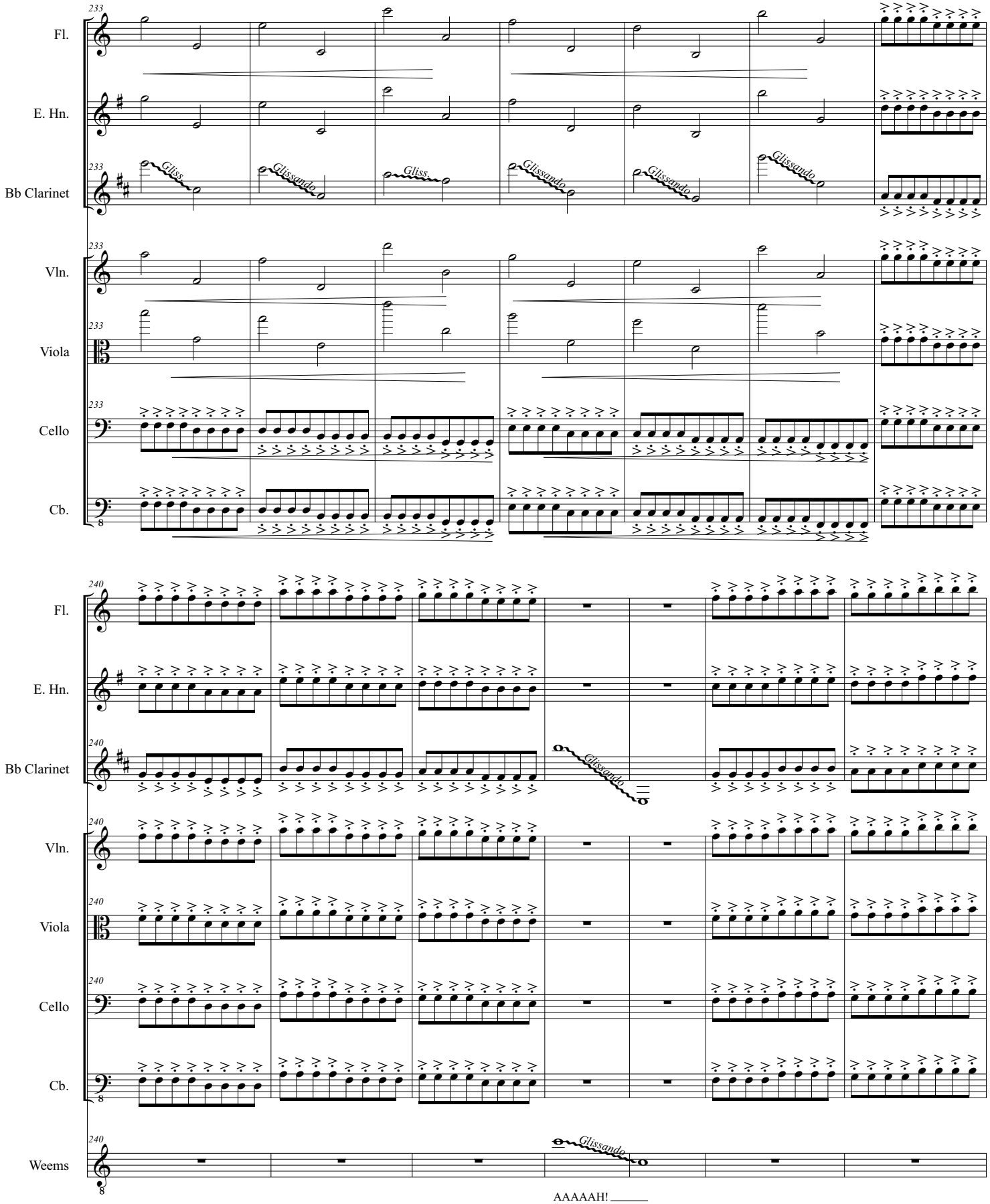

212
Fl.
mp
E. Hn.
212
Bb Clarinet
mp
212
Vln.
mp
212
Viola
212
Cello
Cb.
8
212
Weems
8
What are you say-ing?
What are you say-ing?
It is, truth, truth,
212
Father
That your sto - ry is - n't true!

Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

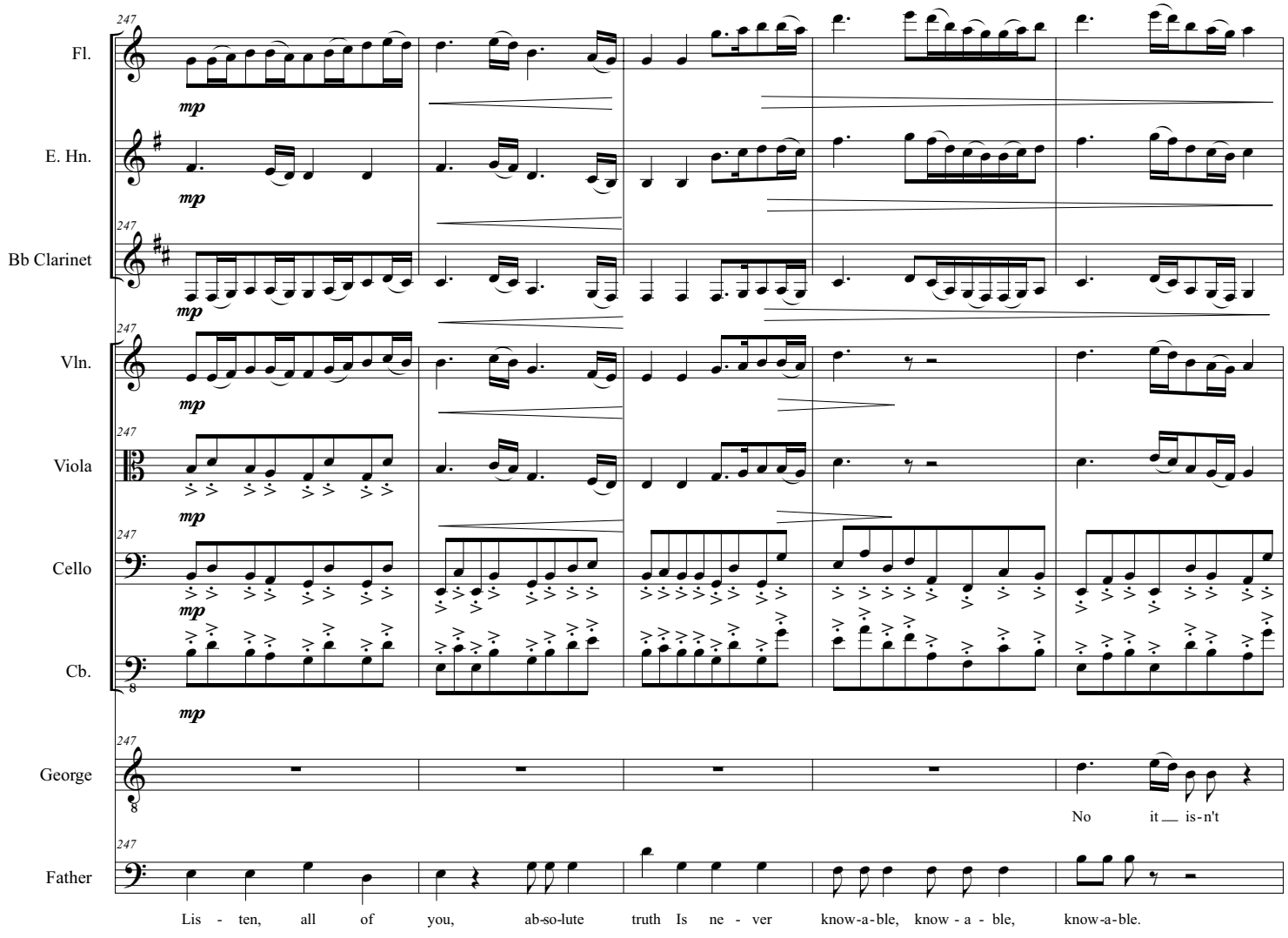


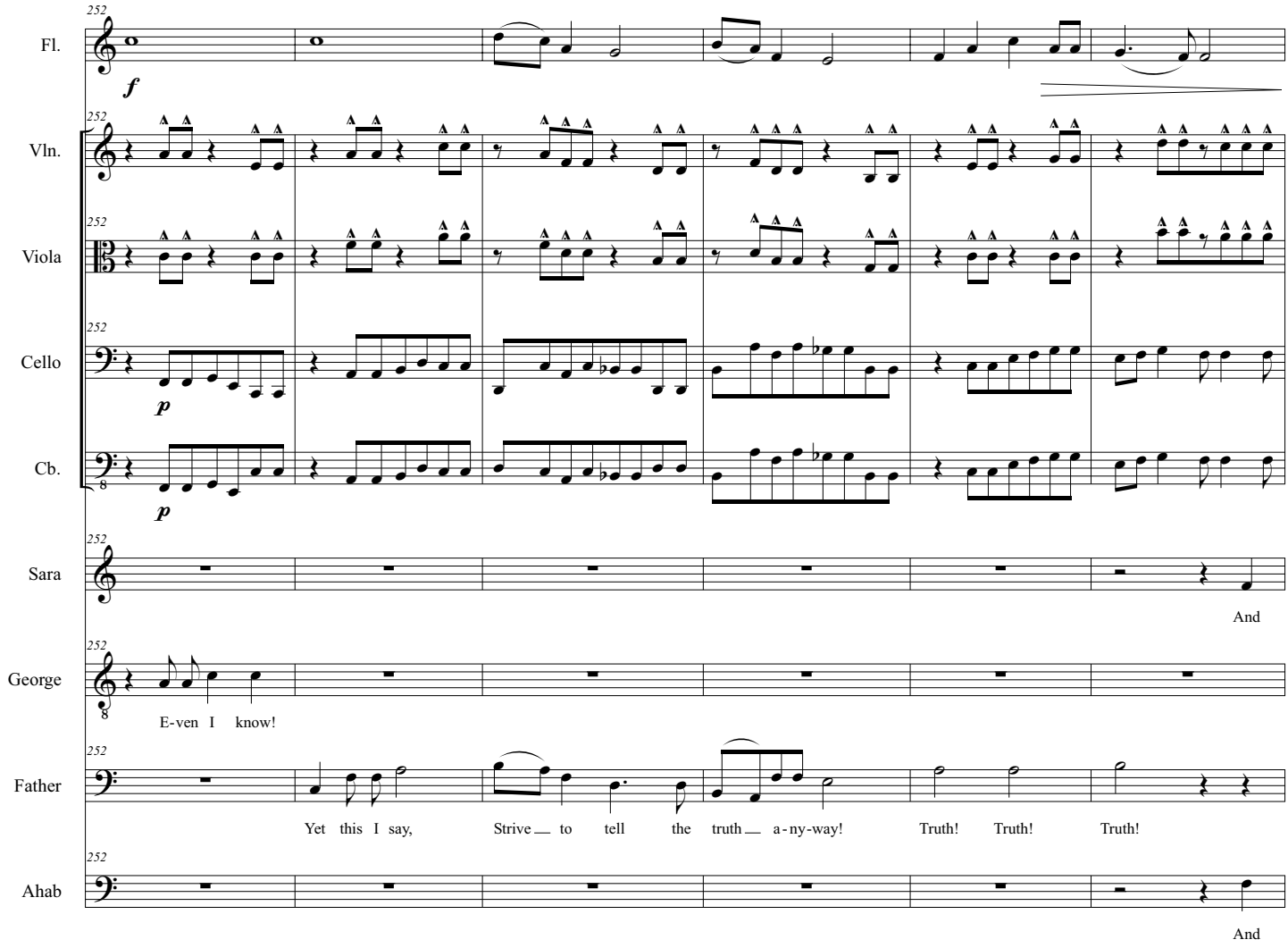

Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Sara
Little George
George
Father
Ahab
222
mf
Heed the ea - gle!
Get a-way from here you With your doc - tri naire ways.
3

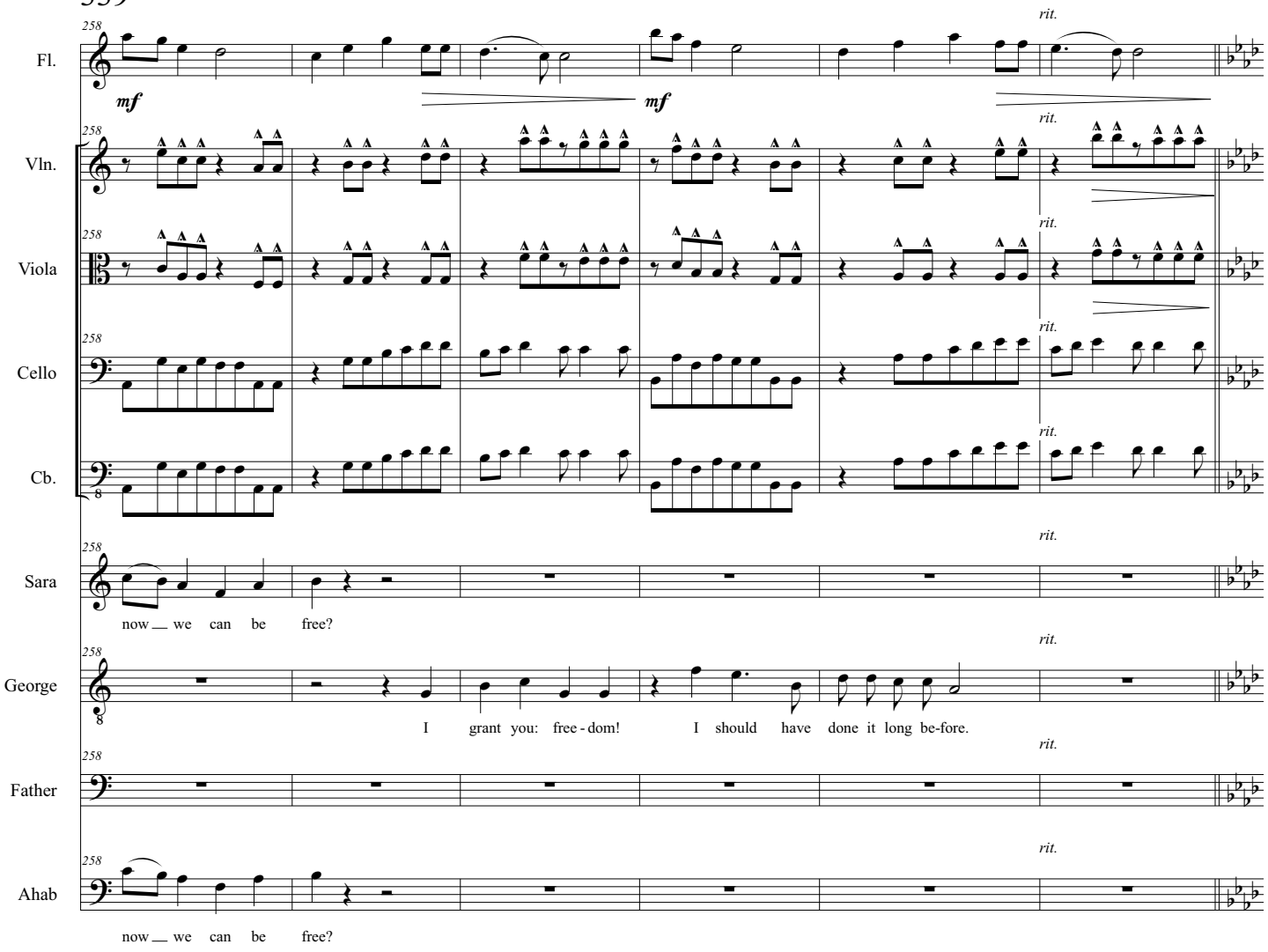

227
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Sara
Little George
George
Father
Ahab
mp
mf
ff
Glissando
Be-gone!
Be - gone!
Be - Gone!
EAGLE does battle with the SQUID-PARSON.

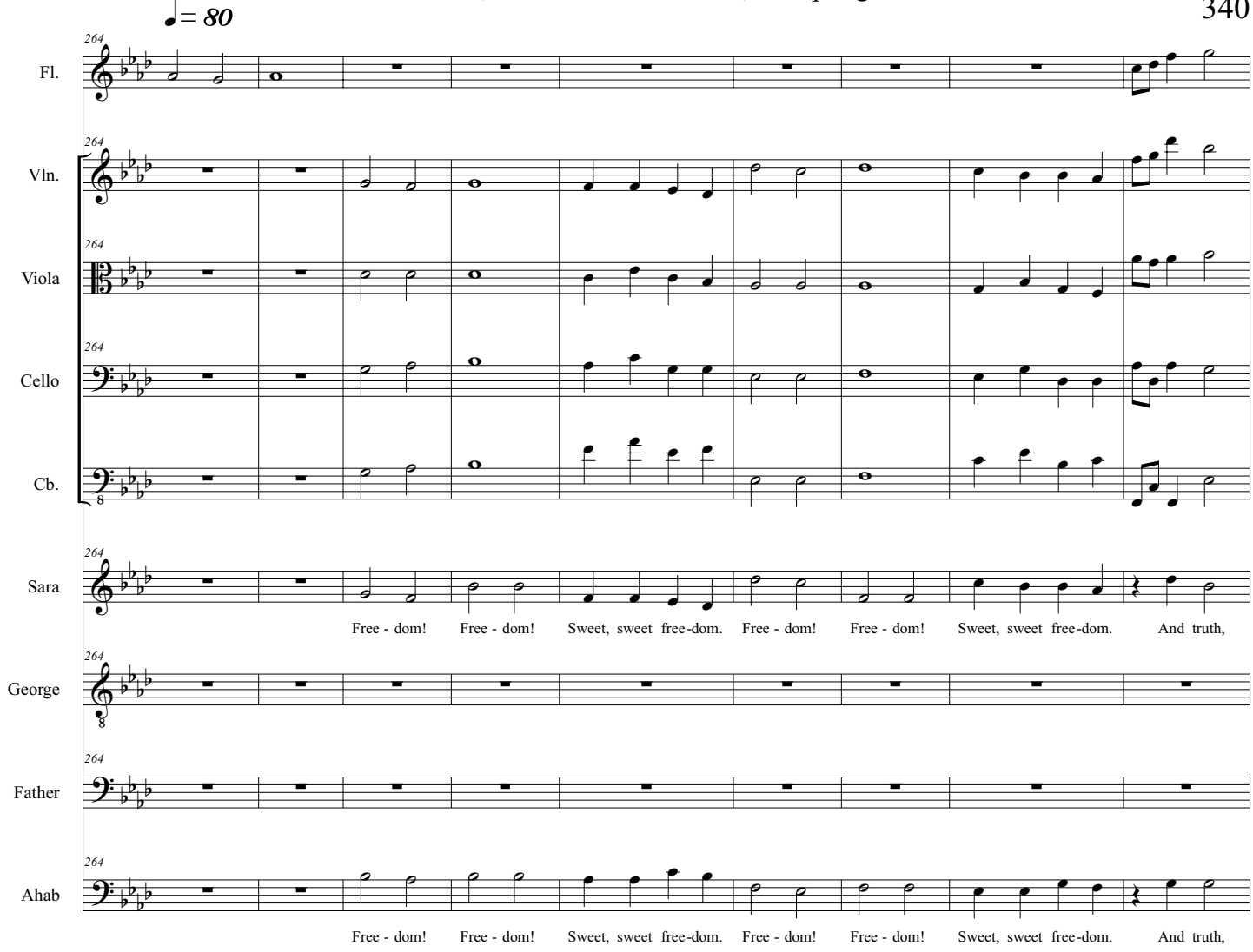

233
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Gliss.
Glissando
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
240
Weems
AAAAAH!
The SQUID-PARSON descends into a hole in the earth.
They all stomp the earth,
The EAGLE unfurls his wings over all.

Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

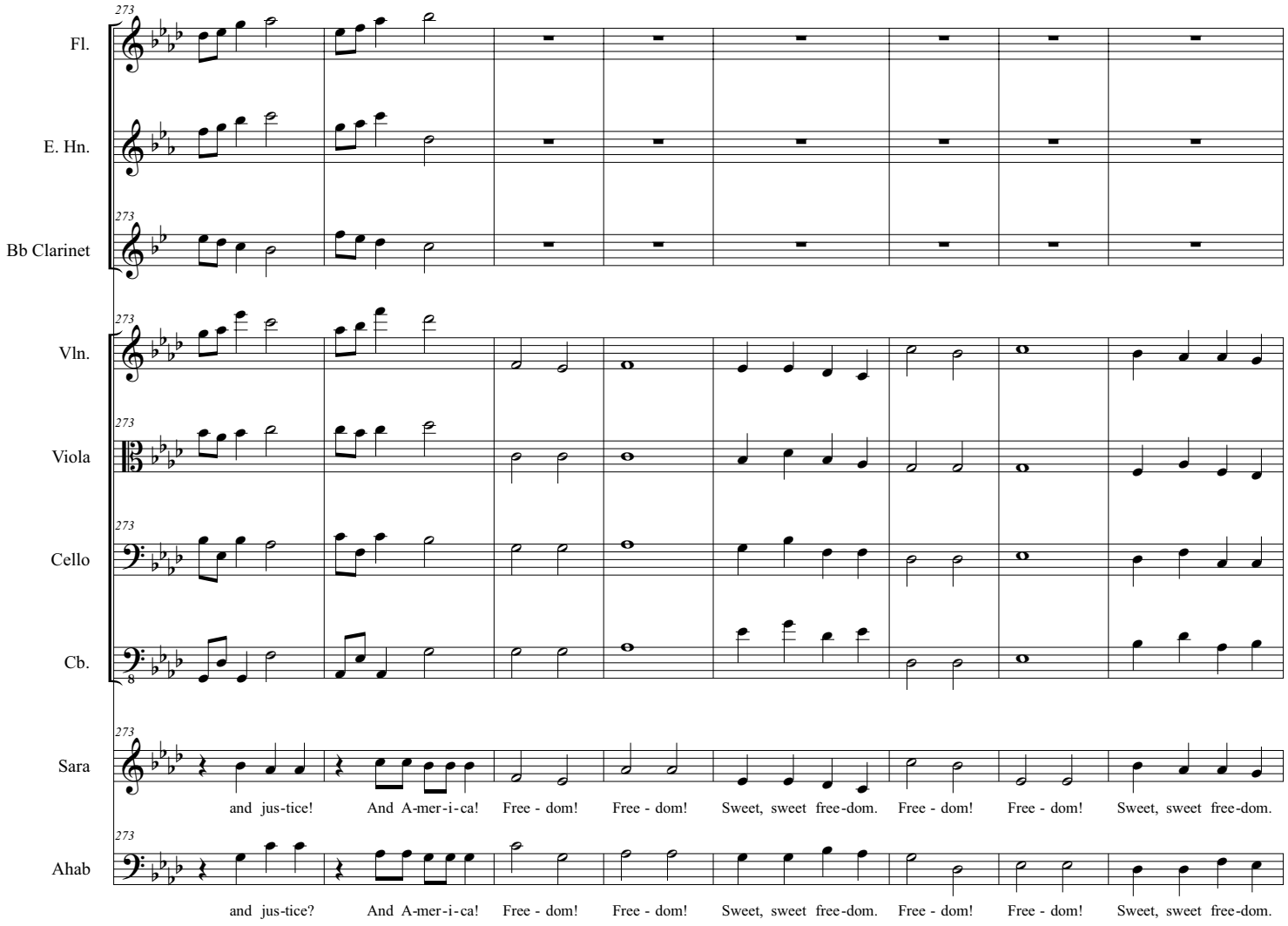


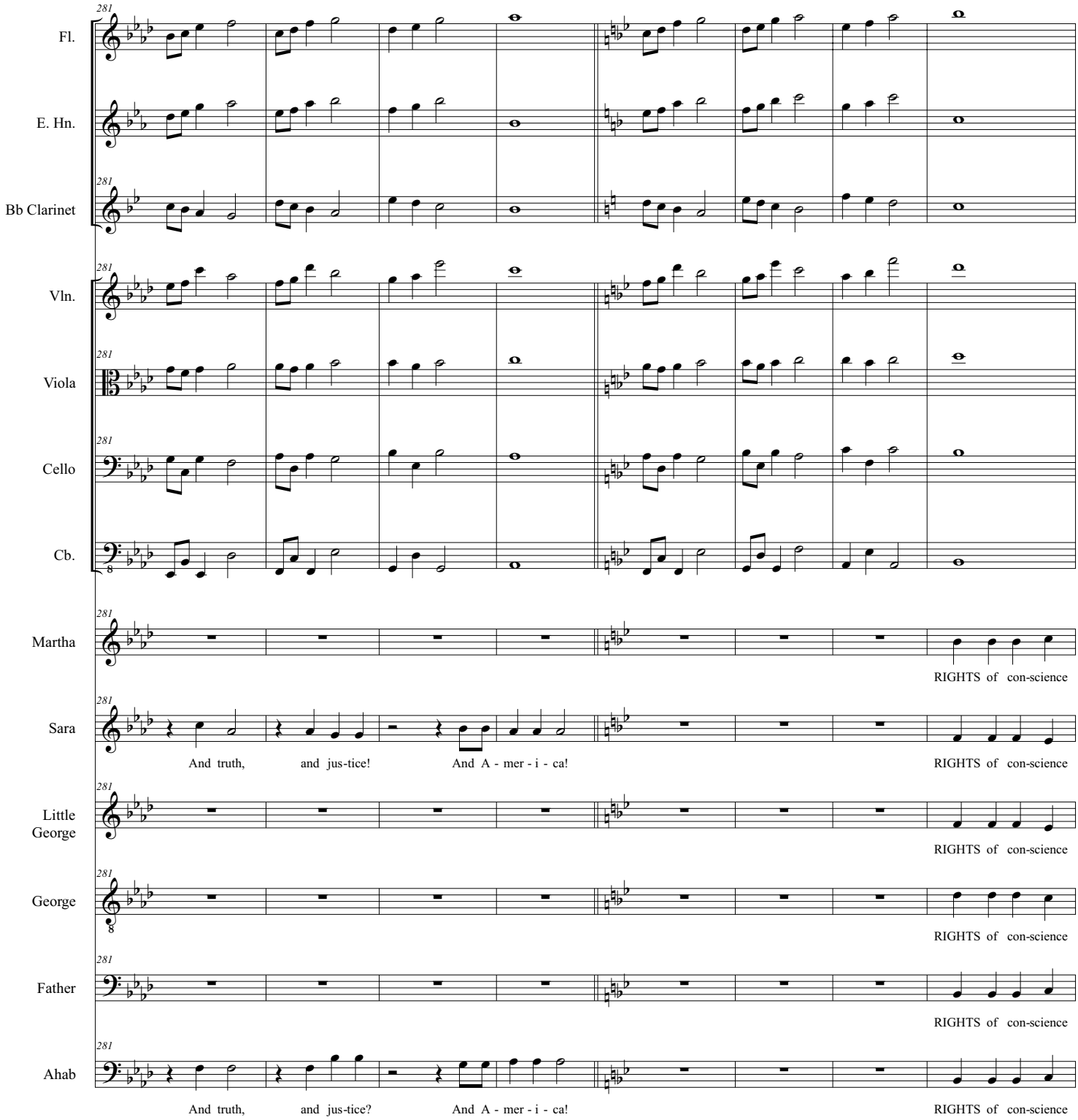

252
Fl.
f
Vln.
Viola
Cello
p
Cb.
p
Sara
And
George
E-ven I know!
Father
Yet this I say, Strive to tell the truth a-ny-way! Truth! Truth! Truth!
Ahab
And


Fl.
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Sara
George
Father
Ahab
258
mf
mf
rit.
now we can be free?
I grant you: free-dom! I should have done it long be-fore.
now we can be free?

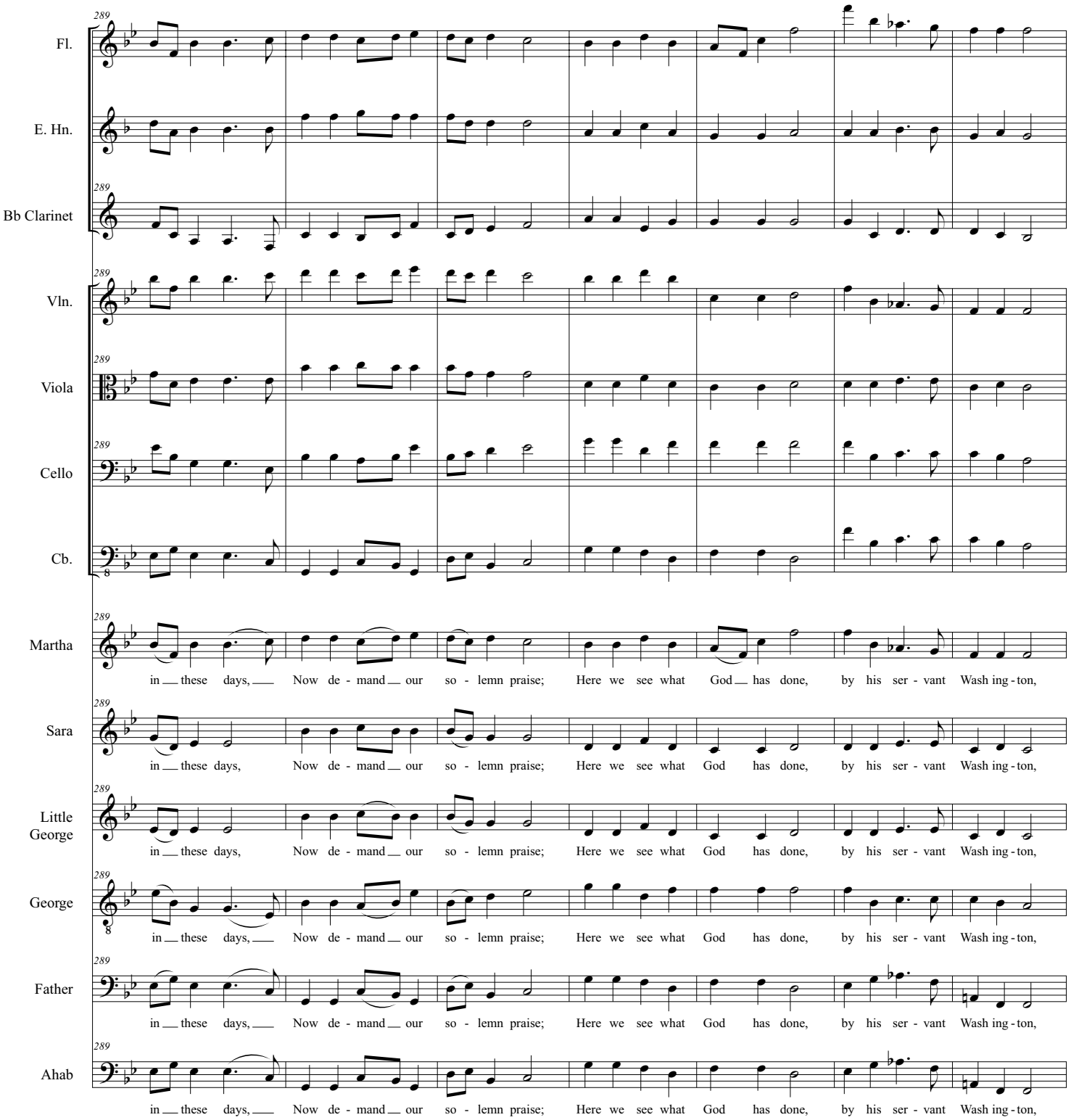

♩= 80
264
Fl.
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Sara
George
Father
Ahab
Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. And truth,
Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. And truth,

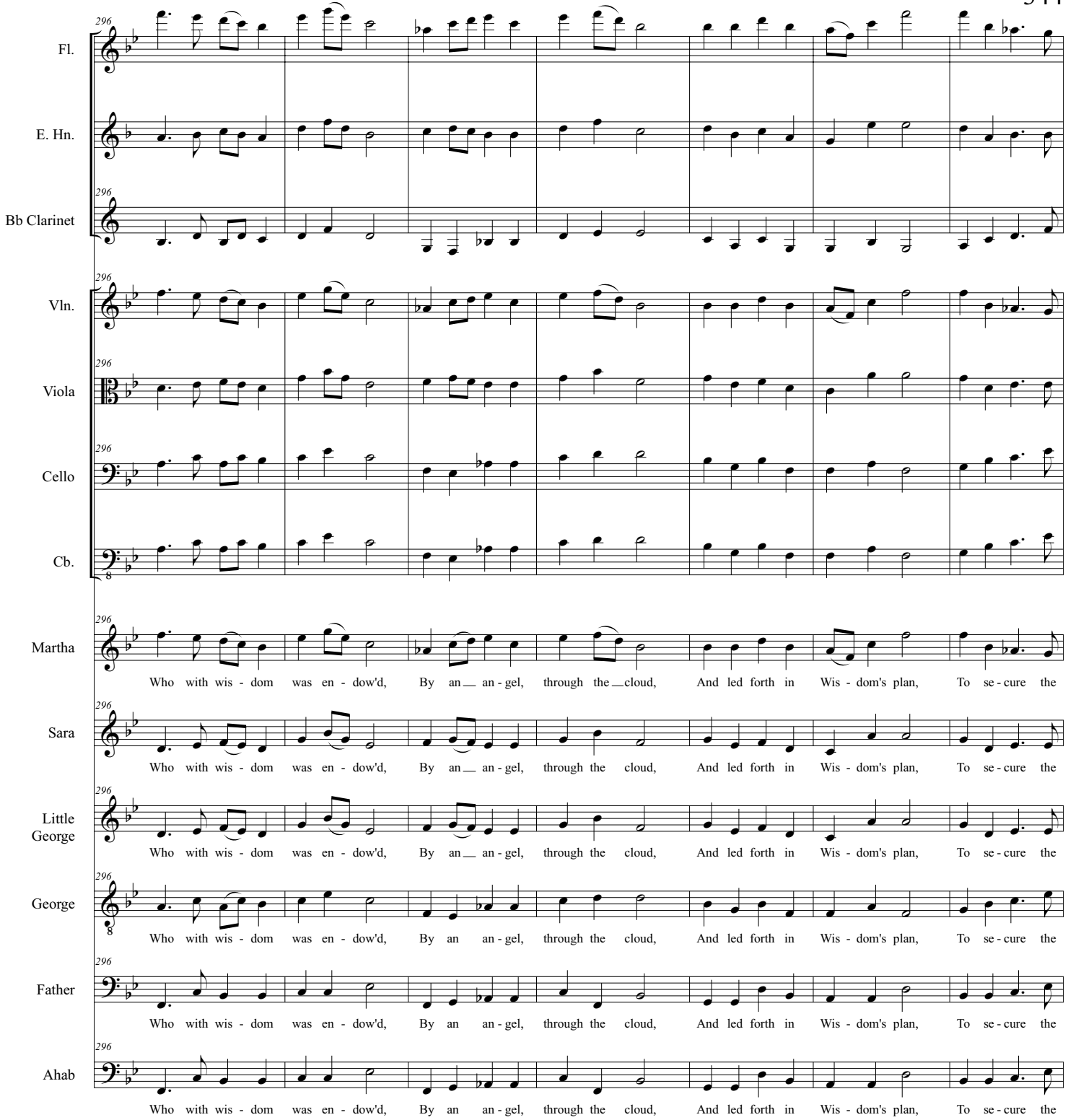
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!



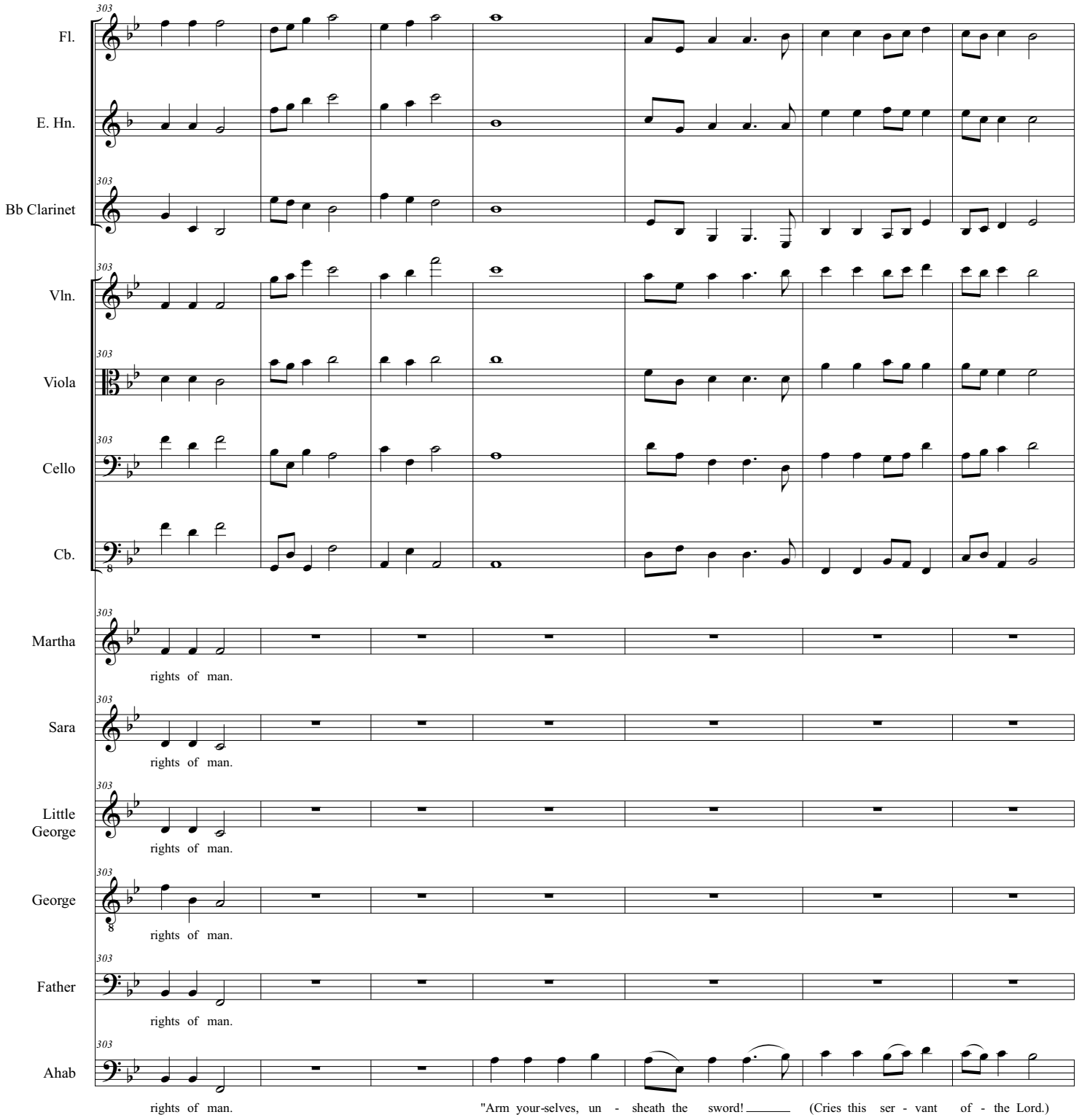

281
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
RIGHTS of con-science
Sara
And truth, and jus-tice! And A - mer - i - ca!
RIGHTS of con-science
Little George
RIGHTS of con-science
George
RIGHTS of con-science
Father
RIGHTS of con-science
Ahab
And truth, and jus-tice? And A - mer - i - ca!
RIGHTS of con-science

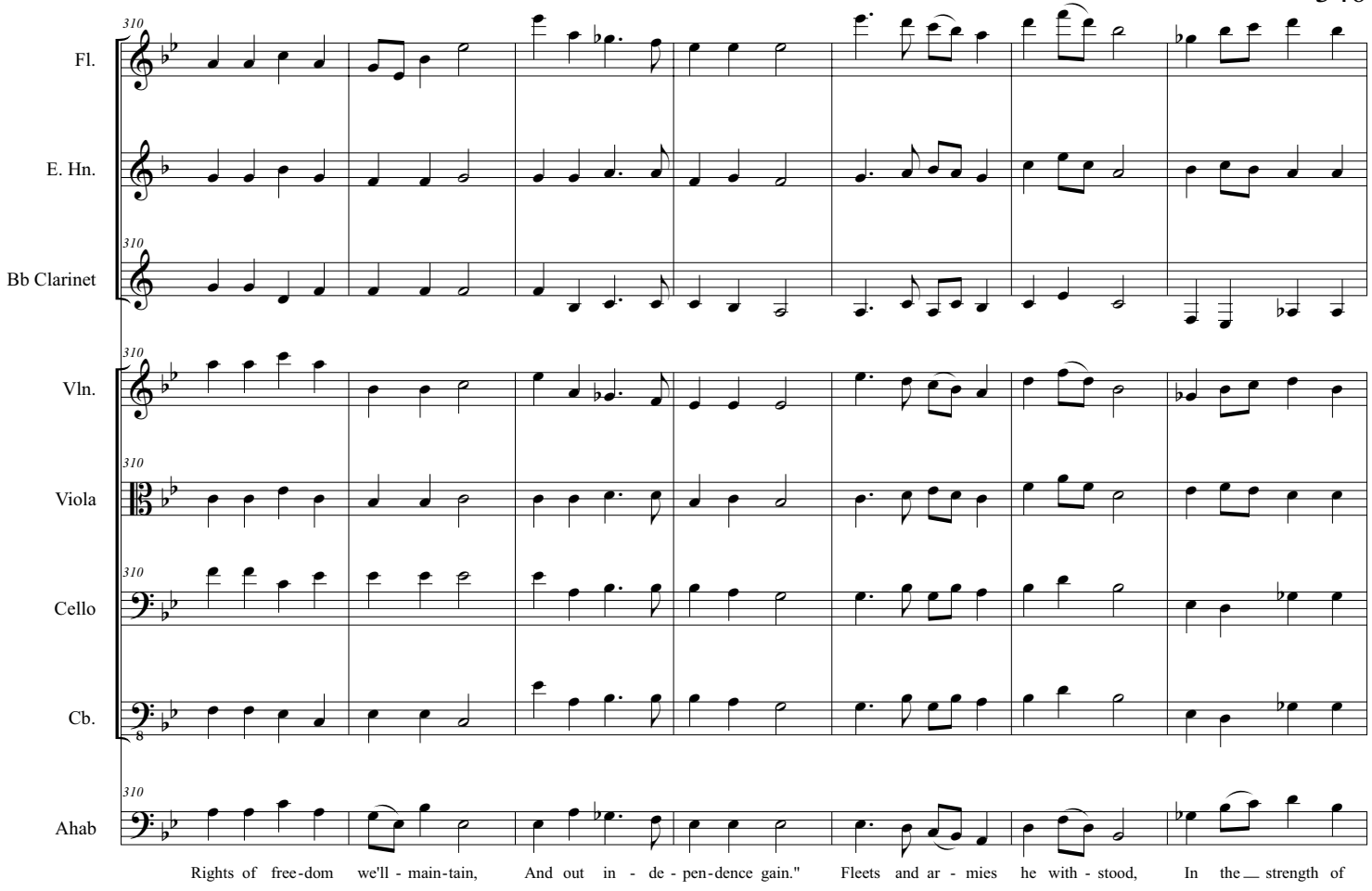
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!



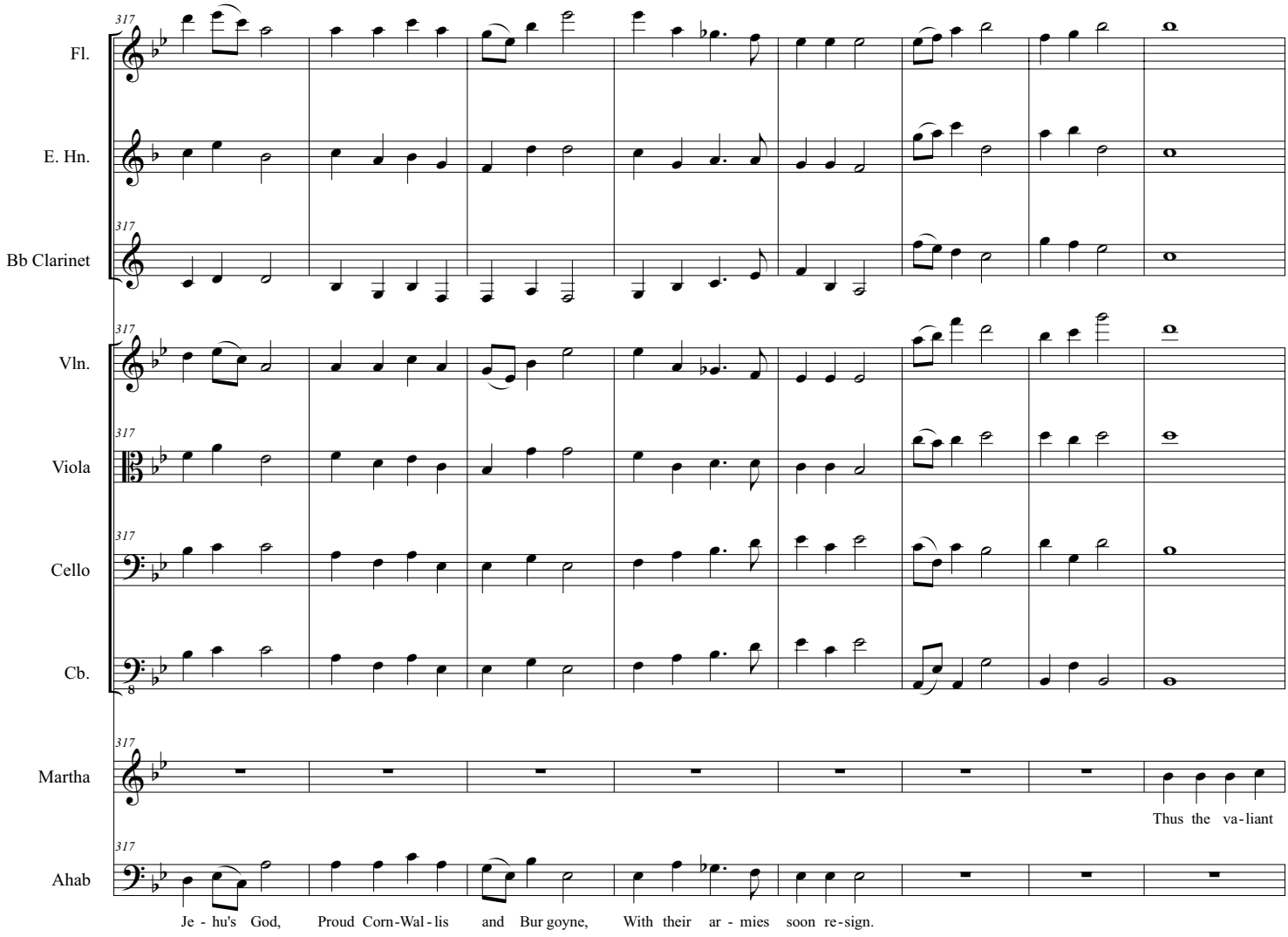

296
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an__ an - gel, through the__cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the
Sara
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an__ an - gel, through the cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the
Little George
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an__ an - gel, through the cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the
George
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an an - gel, through the cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the
Father
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an an - gel, through the cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the
Ahab
Who with wis - dom was en - dow'd, By an an - gel, through the cloud, And led forth in Wis - dom's plan, To se - cure the

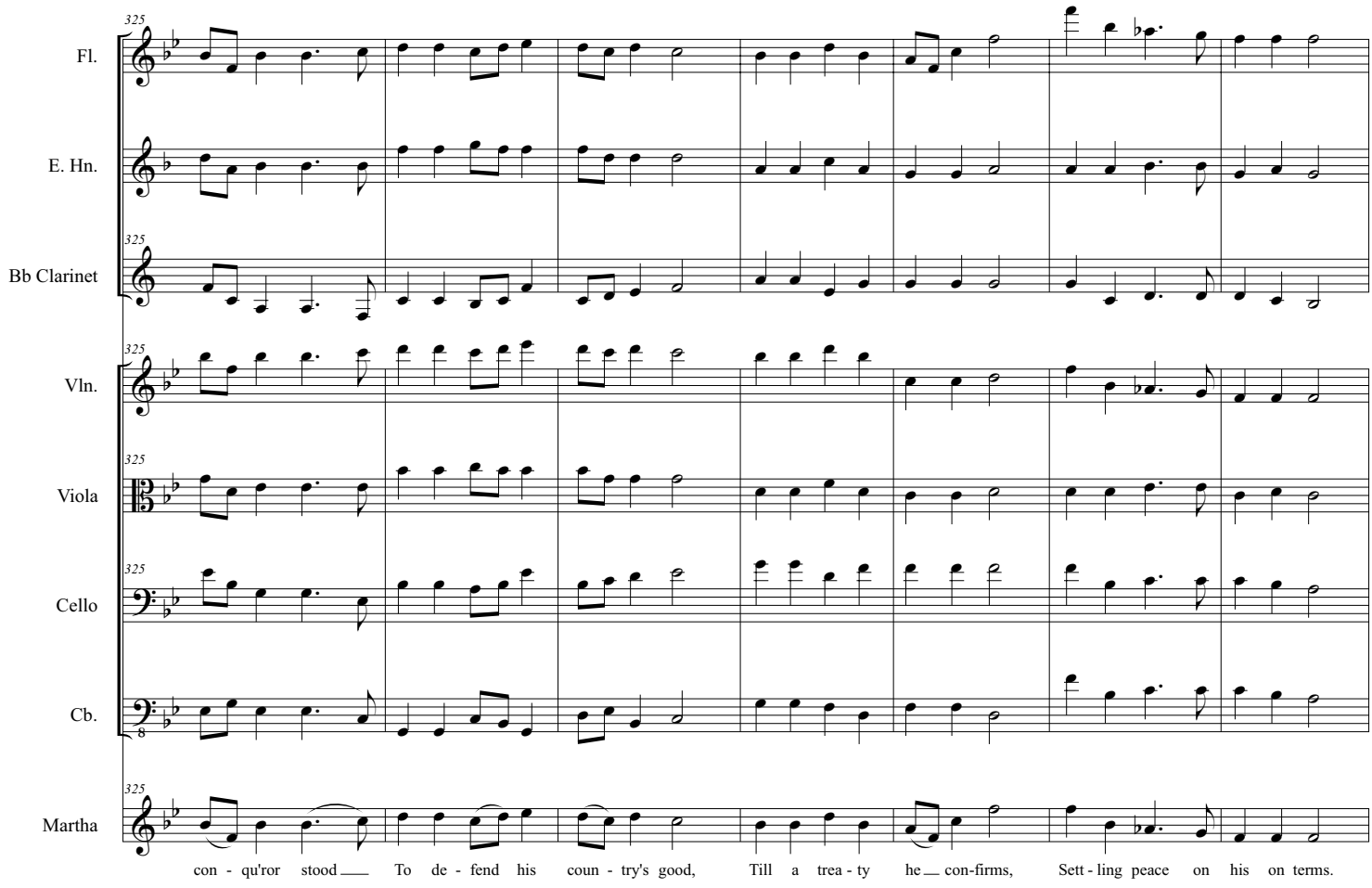
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!



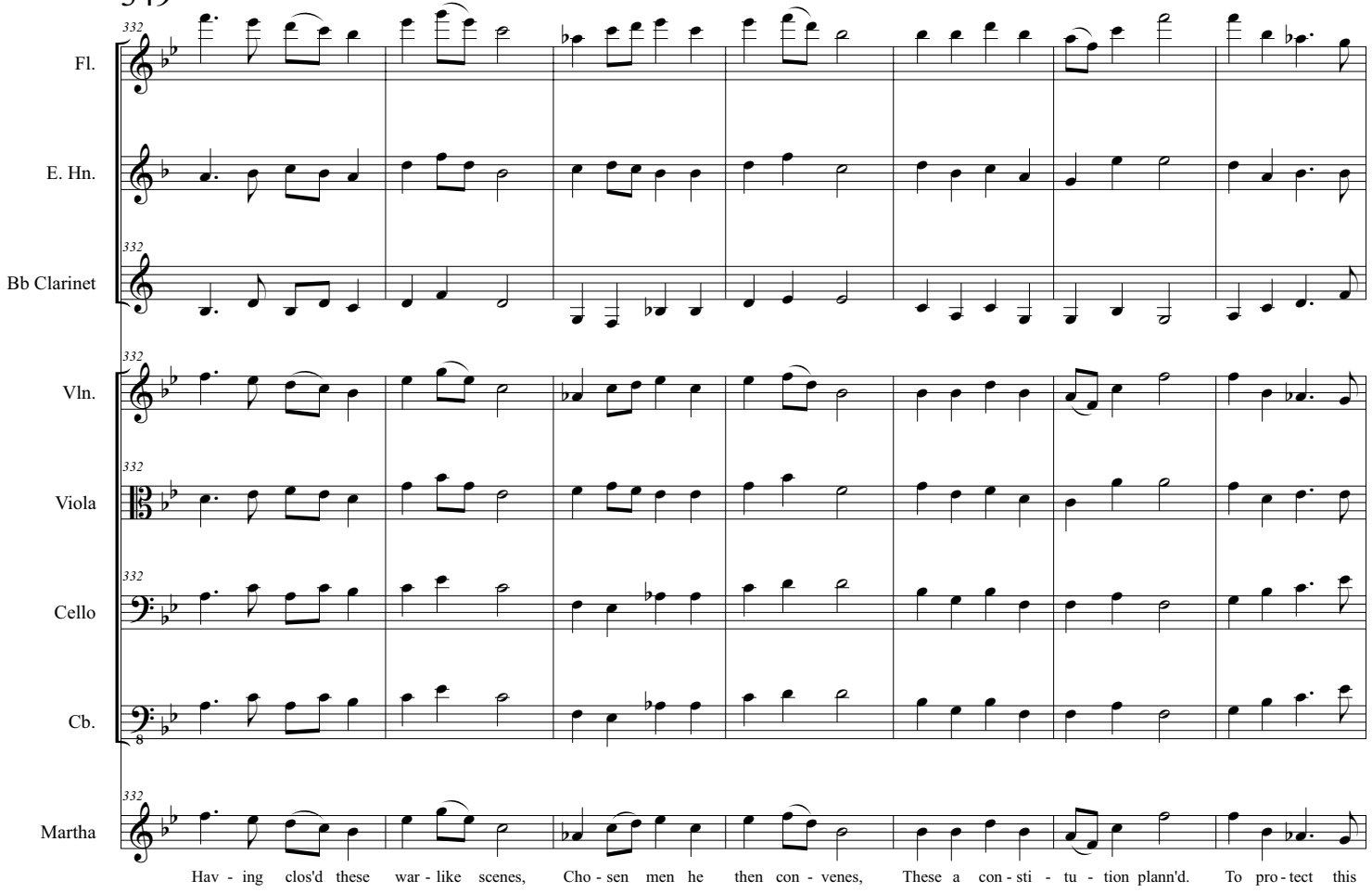

310
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Ahab
Rights of free-dom we'll - main-tain, And out in - de - pen-dence gain." Fleets and ar - mies he with - stood, In the strength of

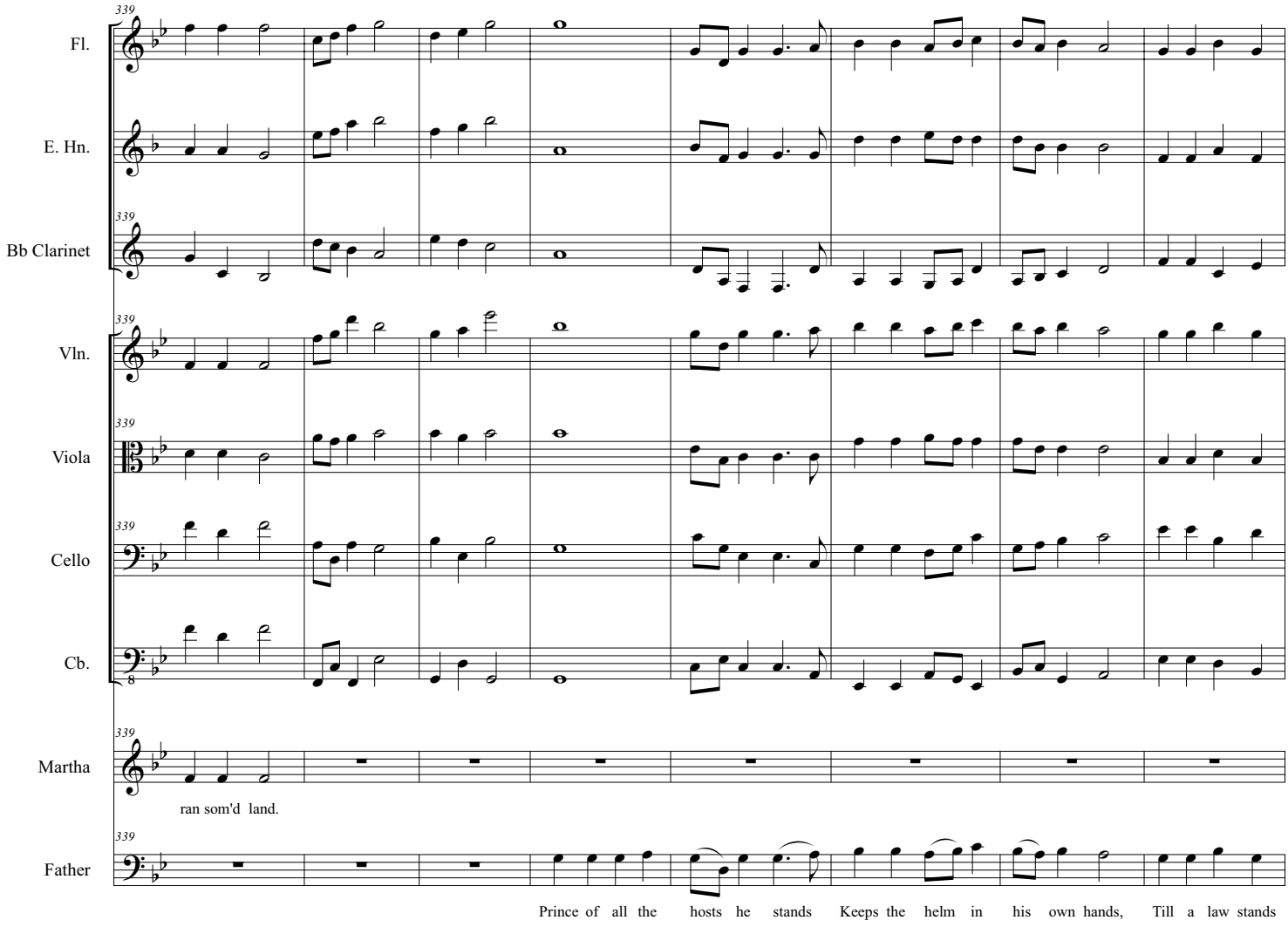
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!



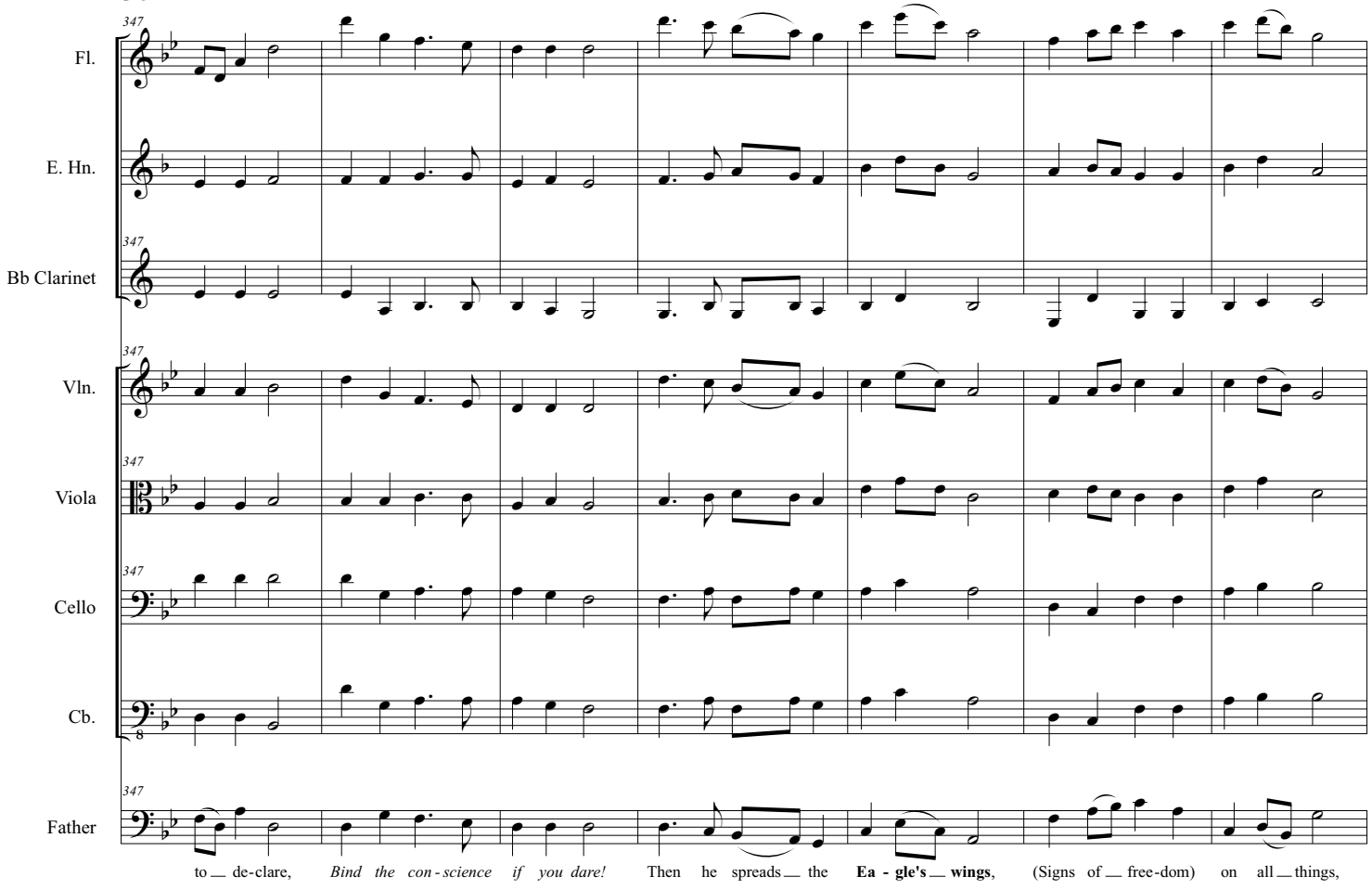

325
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
con - qu'ror stood To de - fend his coun - try's good, Till a trea - ty he con-firms, Sett - ling peace on his on terms.

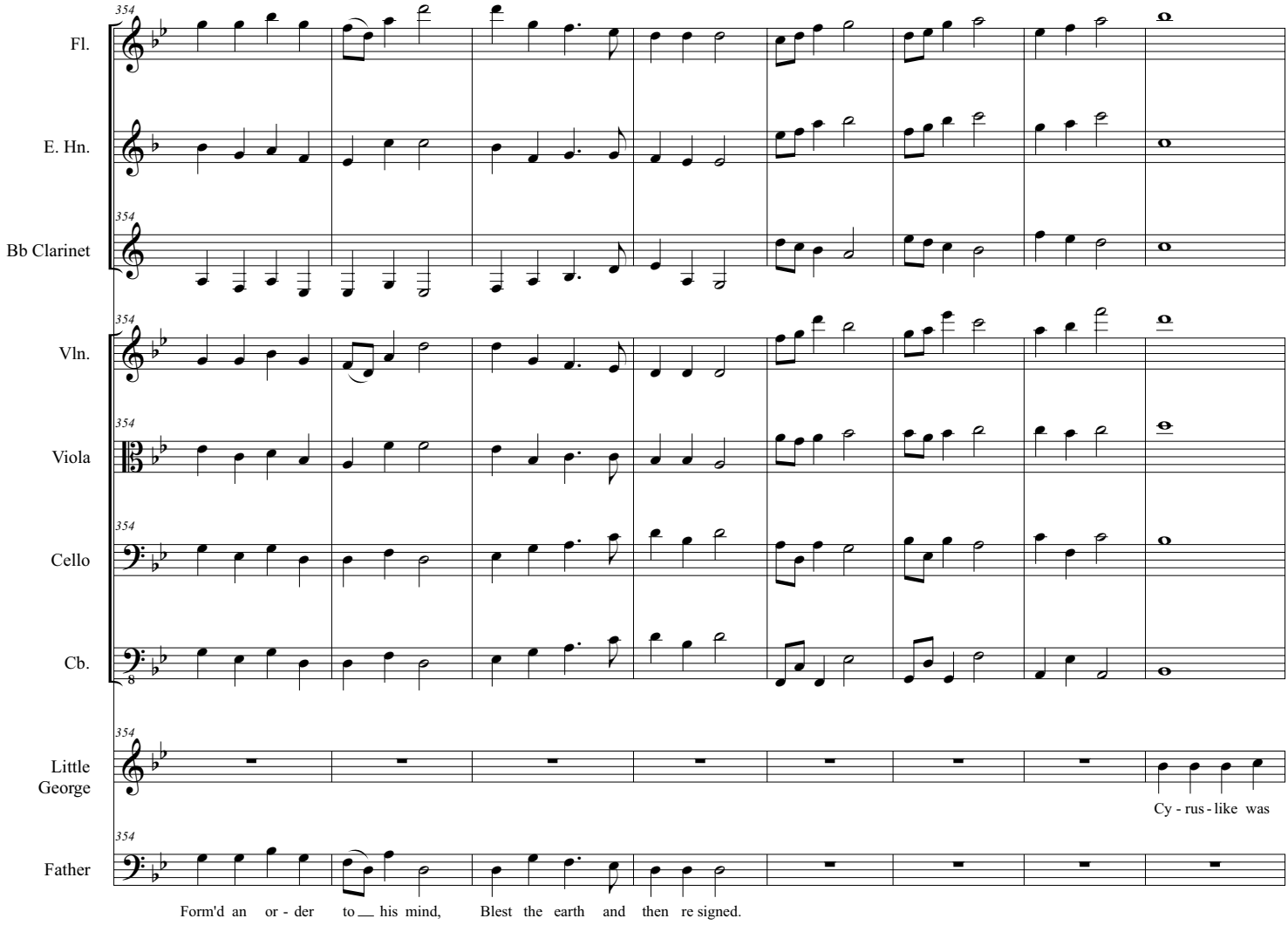
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!



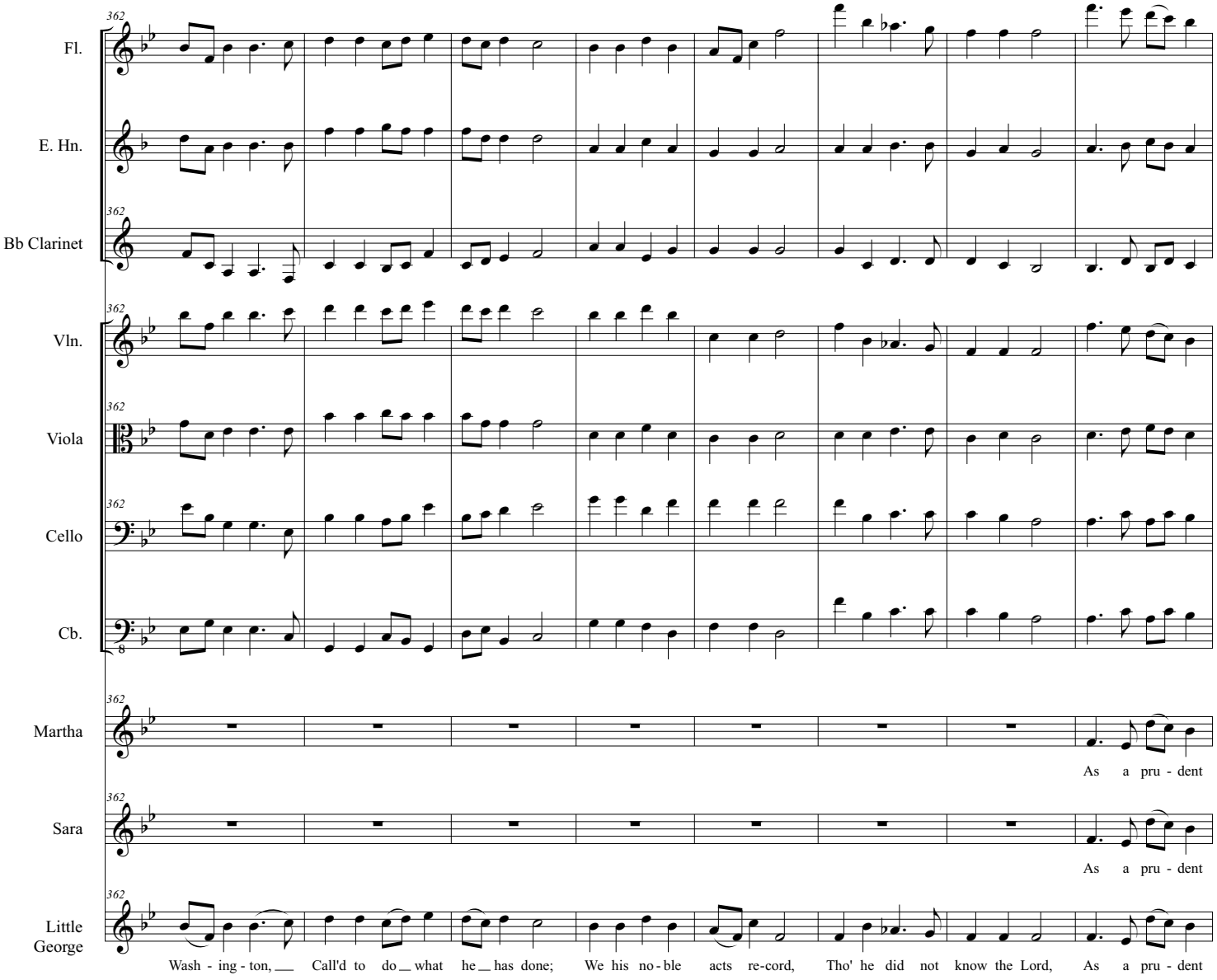

339
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
ran som'd land.
Father
Prince of all the hosts he stands Keeps the helm in his own hands, Till a law stands

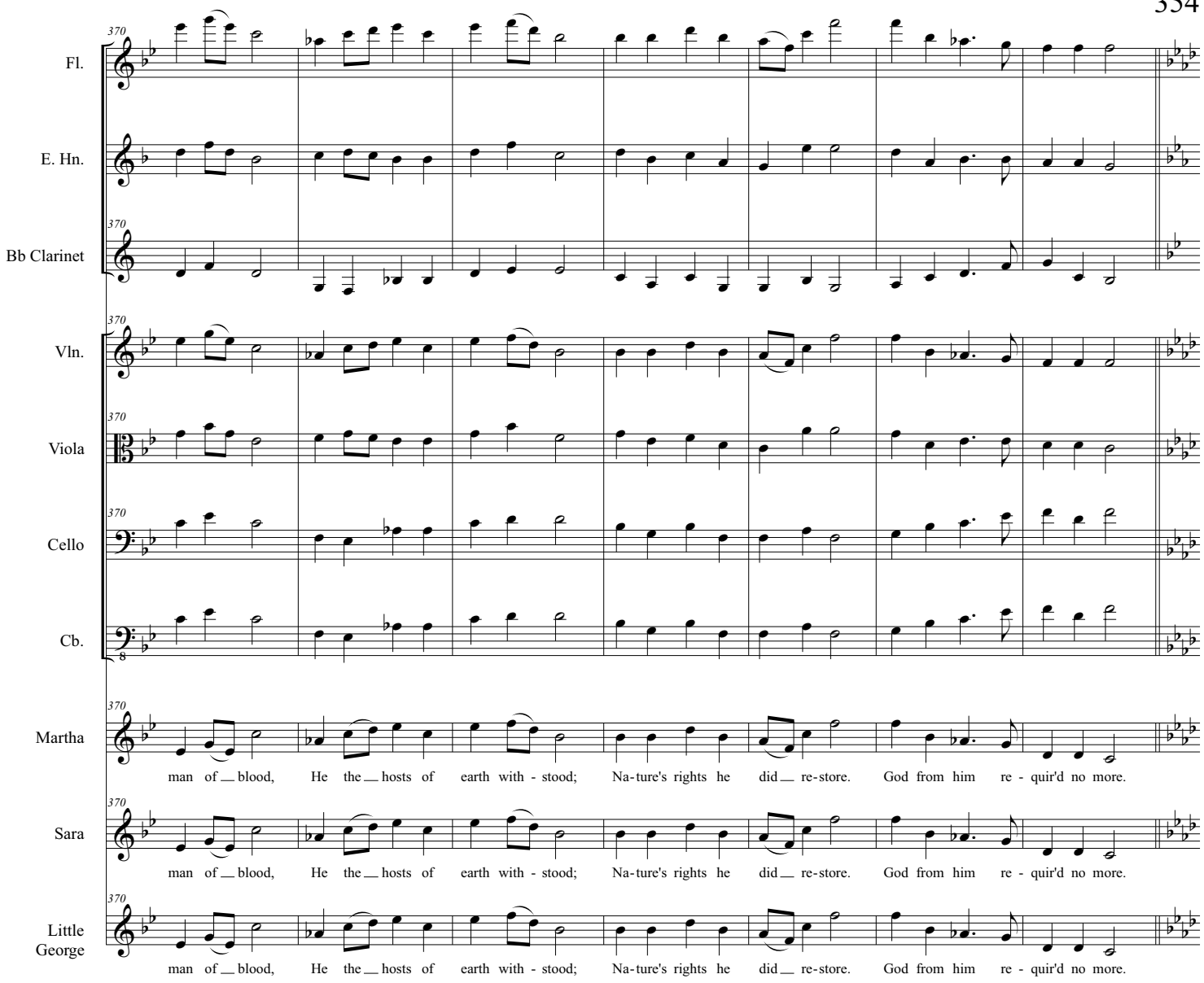
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!




354
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Little George
Cy - rus - like was
Father
Form'd an or - der to his mind, Blest the earth and then re signed.

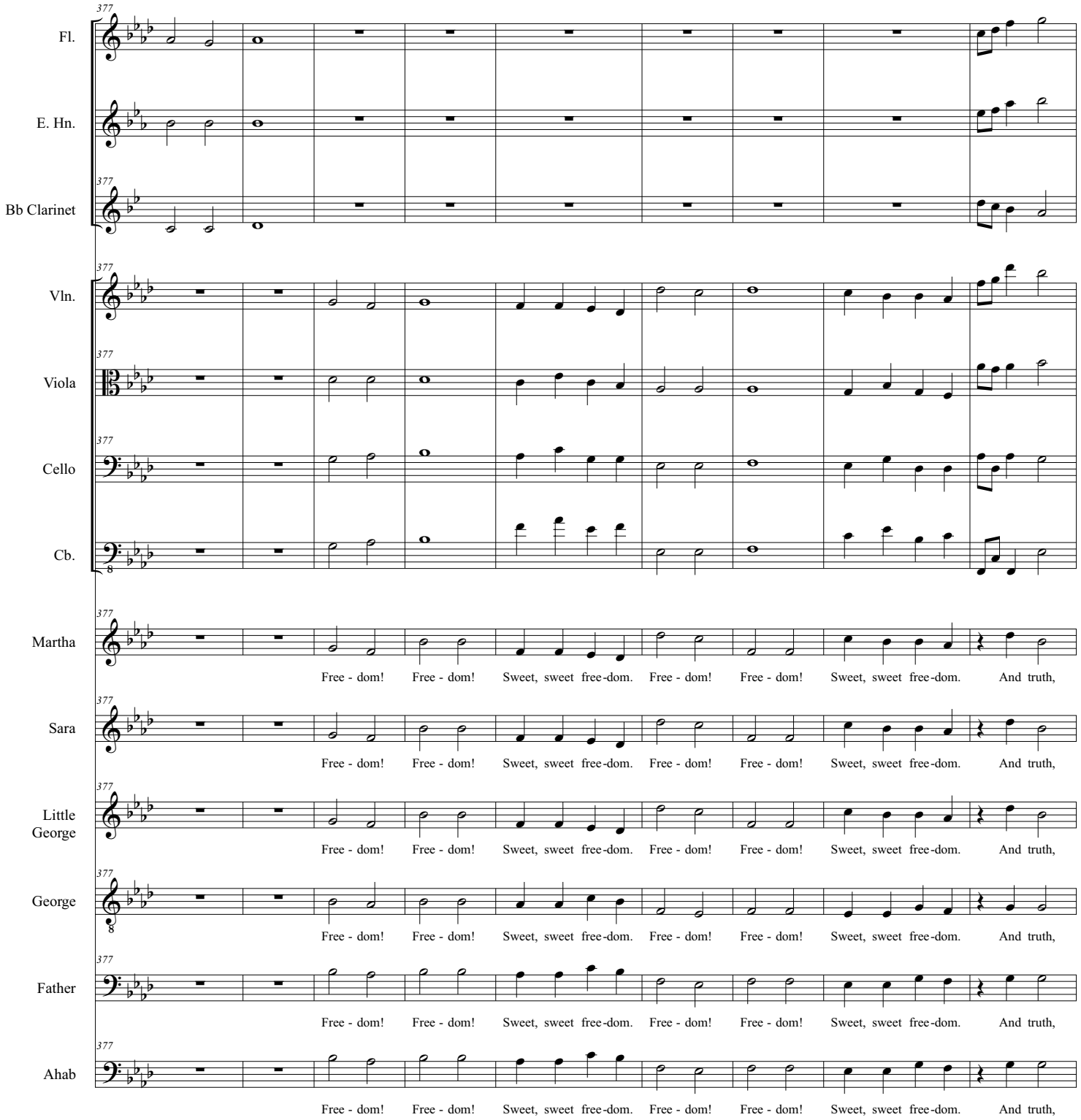
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

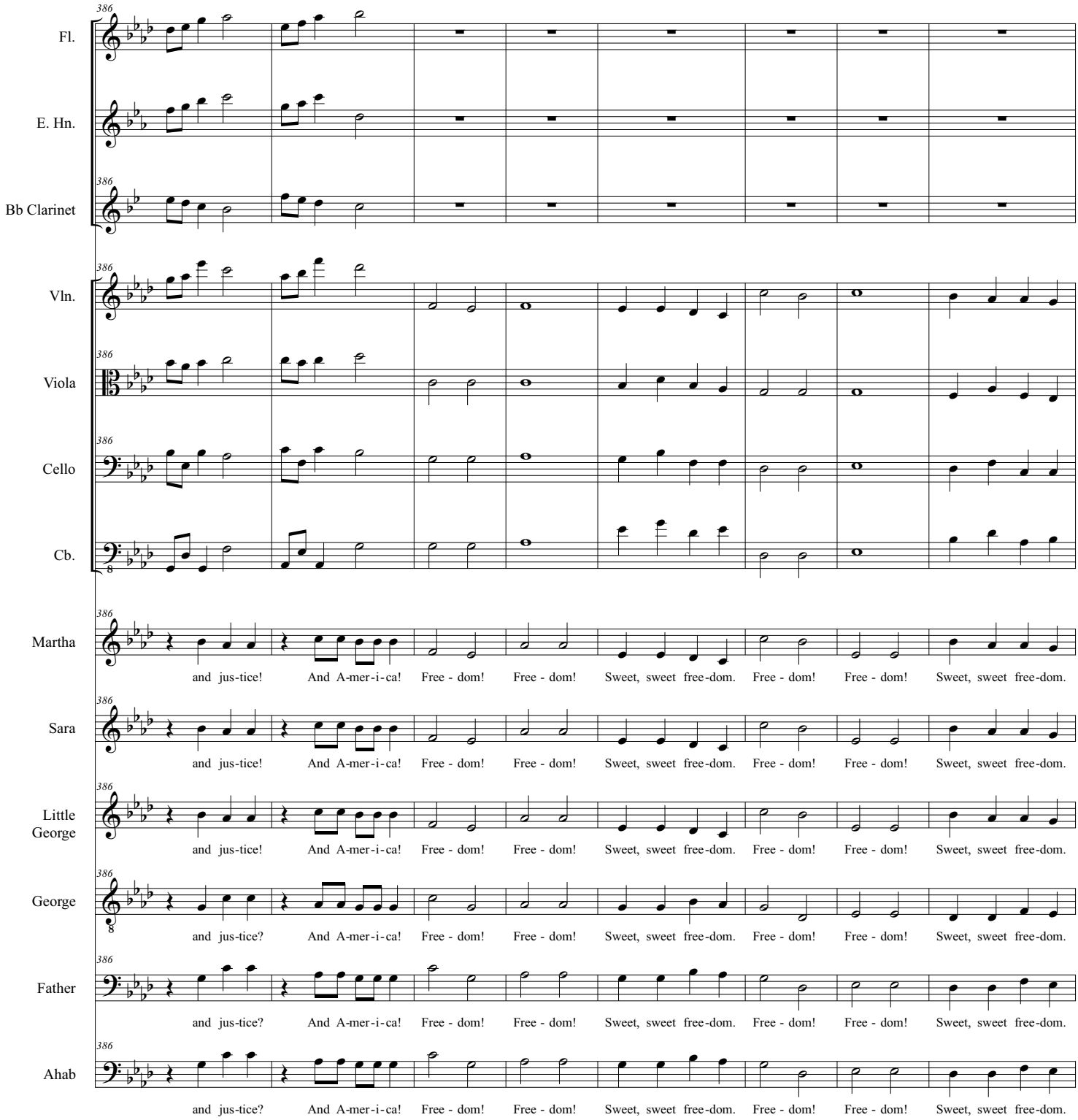


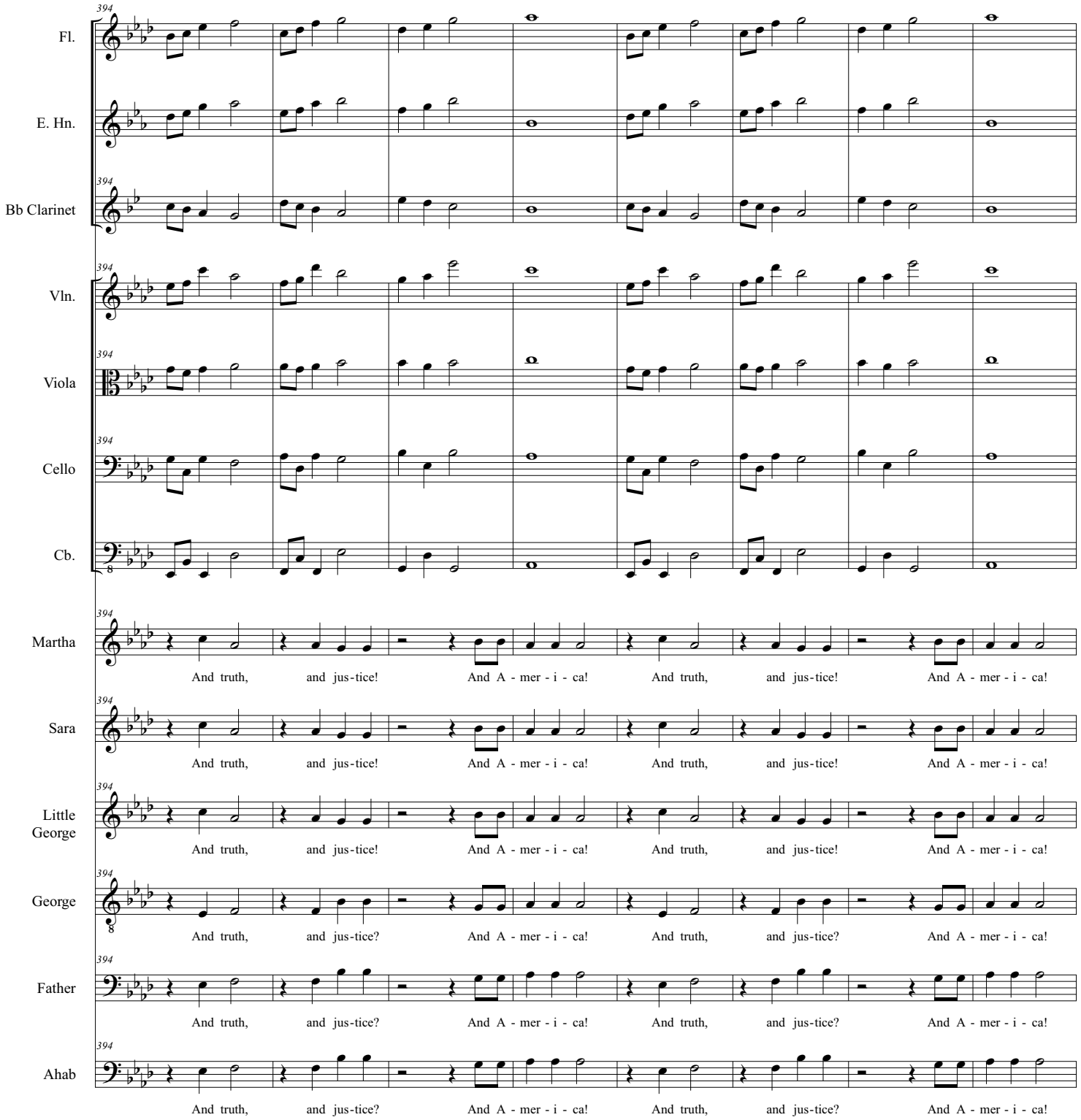

370
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Sara
Little George
man of — blood, He the — hosts of earth with - stood; Na-ture's rights he did — re-store. God from him re - quir'd no more.

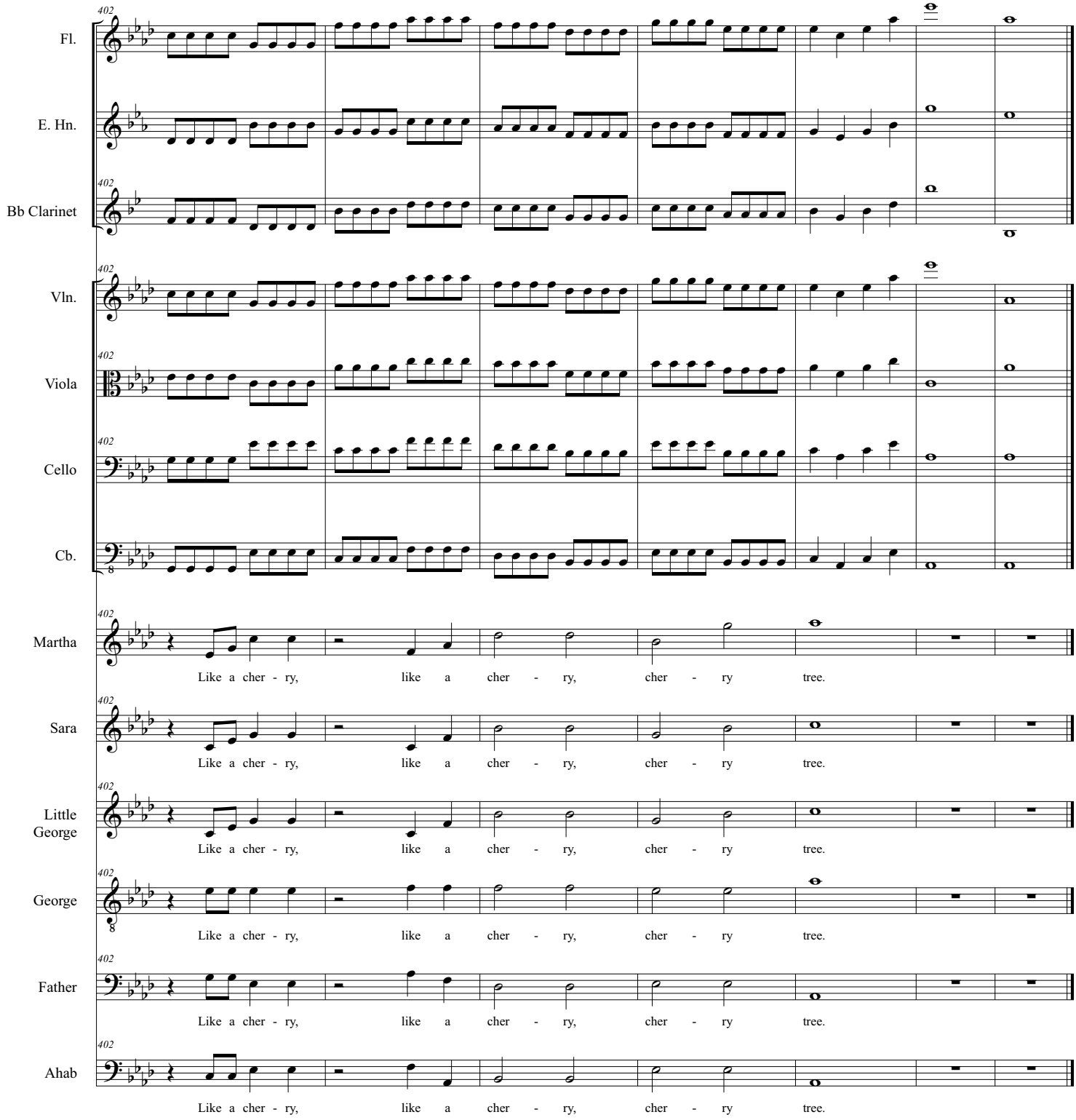
Scene 11a: A Mad Scene, Scene 12: Revelations, An Epilogue: Deus Ex Machina!

♩= 100




386
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Sara
Little George
George
Father
Ahab
and jus-tice! And A-mer-i-ca! Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom.
and jus-tice? And A-mer-i-ca! Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom. Free - dom! Free - dom! Sweet, sweet free-dom.


394
Fl.
E. Hn.
Bb Clarinet
Vln.
Viola
Cello
Cb.
Martha
Sara
Little George
George
Father
Ahab
And truth, and jus-tice! And A - mer - i - ca! And truth, and jus-tice! And A - mer - i - ca!
And truth, and jus-tice? And A - mer - i - ca! And truth, and jus-tice? And A - mer - i - ca!



The cherry tree, restored, grows and grows,
and grows overwhleming the theatre.