TOWNELEY CYCLE 6: Pharaoh

Draft 2

PHARAOH:

Peace! Let no man move or pass,
But keep the course that I command,
And take good heed of him that has
Your health wholly within his hand;
For King Pharaoh my father was,
And led the lordship of this land.
I am his heir, by age-old laws
At my pleasure to stir or stand.

5

All Egypt is mine own,
To lead as pleases me;
I would my might were known
And honoured, as should be.
Now low he shall be thrown
That listens carelessly;
Hanged on high, and drawn! -

10

15

But as your king, peace I you pray,

Therefore no boasts make ye!

All of you people of this empire.

Look that no man come here today

20

Save he who does as I require.

And of your words now cease, I say.

Attend to me, your sovereign sire,

That helps you here in every way:

Submit yourselves to my desire!

SOLDIER 1:

My lord, if there were any here That would not work your will, If we might come them near Their lives we soon should spill. 25

What the devil do they mean That they so fast increase?

PHARAOH:

SOLDIER 1:	How that they increase, hear me, then:	
	As our fathers did understand,	
	They were but sixty and ten	55
	When they first came into this land.	
	Since, they have sojourned in Goshen	
	Four hundred winters, here at hand;	
	Now are they numbered of mighty men	
	More than three hundred thousand,	60
	Without each wife and child	
	Or shepherds, I warrant thee.	
PHARAOH:	How thus might we be beguiled! -	
	But it shall not be,	
	For with cunning we shall them quell,	65
	So that they shall not far spread.	
SOLDIER 1:	My Lord, we have heard our fathers tell	
	And clerks that could well read,	
	A man should sometime with us dwell	
	That should destroy us all with speed.	70
PHARAOH:	Fie on him, to the devil of hell!	
×	This fate we fear not - no, indeed!	
	We shall make midwives to spill them	
	When any Hebrew is born	
	All boy-babes, we shall kill them,	70
	And laugh their loss to scorn!	
	As for their elders, I have no fear,	

	Such bondage for them shall I plan:	
	To dig and delve, to draw and bear,	
	And do all that demeans a man.	75
	So shall these lads be treated here,	
	In slavery for their lives' span!	
SOLDIER 2:	Thy subtle speech gives us good cheer -	
	To spread, these folk no farther can!	
PHARAOH:	Now help to hold them there:	80
	See I no slackness find!	
SOLDIER 1:	All ready lord, we both do swear	
	In bondage them to bind.	
	Then enters Moses with a rod in his hand, etc.	
MOSES:	Great God, that all this world began,	
	And ordered it in harmony;	90
	Thou made me, Moses, as I am	
	And from the waters thou saved me.	
	King Pharaoh made a solemn ban:	
	That no man-child should there be saved.	
	But I escaped this wicked man -	95
	Thus has God showed his might for me!	
	N	
	Now am I set to keep	
	Upon this mountain side	
	Bishop Jethro's sheep,	
	Till better things betide.	100
	Ah, Lord, great is thy might!	
	,, 6,0	

GOD:

Who knows what this marvel may mean?	
Yonder I see a splendid sight,	
Such as on earth was never seen:	
A bush I see, burning so bright,	105
And yet all of its leaves be green!	
I will go seek upon this height	
To know which man's work this has been.	
Moses! Moses!	
Here he speeds to the bush, and God says to him, etc.	
Moses, come not too near,	110
But where you stand, stay still	
And hearken unto me here.	
Attend unto my will;	
These words I speak, now hear:	
Take off your shoes, I tell	115
The ground thou stands on here	
Is sacred, know thou well.	
I am thy Lord, mighty and true	
Thee to preserve as I think best.	
To thy forefathers, as they knew,	120
I am God that them addressed;	
Both Abraham and Isaac too,	
And Jacob I said should be blessed,	
By multitudes born from those few,	
So that their seed should always last.	125
But now this king, Pharaoh,	*

Attacks my folk so fast,

	If I his deeds allow	
	Their seed should soon be past!	
	But I will not do so,	130
	If they will in me trust	
	Their bondage to overthrow;	
	Therefore now go thou fast.	
	With Pharaoh keep this in thy mind	
	If thou would prosper in thy task:	135
	Tell him gently, in words kind,	
	That he should let my people pass,	
	Into the wilderness to wind,	
	To worship me as I shall ask.	
	And if to my will he be blind,	140
	Then soon his song shall be "alas!"	
MOSES:	A, Lord! pardon me, by thy leave.	
	That lineage loves me not.	
	Gladly they would me grieve	
	If I such bidding brought.	145
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	Good Lord, let some other try	
	That has more force them to subdue.	
GOD:	Moses, come, be thou not shy.	
	My bidding boldly bear with you!	
	,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,, ,,	
	If they harm thee with blows unjust,	150
	I shall rescue thee from there.	
MOSES:	Good Lord, they will not me trust,	

	*	
	No matter what oaths I may swear!	
	If I move matters new	
	To wayward wills, indeed,	155
	Without a token true	
	They will not pay me heed.	
GOD:	If he refuse to understand	
	This token true have I thee sent:	
	Before the king cast down thy wand,	160
	And it shall turn to a serpent.	
	Then take the tail again in hand -	
	Boldly, to its full extent -	
	And it shall be in thy command	
	A wand once more, at mine intent.	165
	Then soon thy hand to thy breast hold:	
	As a leper's hand they shall it see;	
	Then, whole again, thy hand unfold.	
	Lo! Such my tokens they shall be.	
	And if he will not suffer then	170
	My people forth to pass in peace,	
	I shall send plagues nine or ten	
	Which shall ensue before I cease.	
	But the Hebrews of Goshen	
	Shall not be plagued, but live at ease.	175
	As long as my laws govern them	
	Their comfort ever shall increase.	
MOSES:	Ah, Lord, we ought to love thee well,	

YOUNG MAN 1:

	That make thy folk thus free	
	I shall unto them tell	180
	All thou has told to me.	
	But to the king, Lord, when I come,	
	If he ask what is thy name,	
	And I stand still, both deaf and dumb	
	How should I escape the blame?	185
GOD:	I tell thee thus: "Ego sum qui sum" -	
	"I am he that is the same."	
	If thou speak thus mettlesome,	
	I shall shield thee from shame.	
MOSES:	I understand now well this thing.	190
	I go, Lord, with all the might in me.	
GOD:	Be bold in my blessing;	
	Thy succour shall I be.	
MOSES:	Ah, Lord of love, thy wisdom to me send,	
	That I thy words may truly tell!	195
	Now will I fare unto each friend -	223
	The chosen children of Israel -	
	That I may comfort to them lend	
	In the dominion in which they dwell.	
	God maintain you to the end:	200
	With much mirth now fare you well!	

Ah, master Moses, dear!

Our mirth is all mourning,

For harshly held are we all here,

As serfs under the king.

205

YOUNG MAN 2:

We all may mourn, this place within: There is no man to bring solace. But since we are all of one kin, God send us comfort in this case.

MOSES:

Brother, cease the mourning I find you in: God will deliver you through his grace;

Out of this woe he will you win, And put you in a pleasing place.

I shall complain unto the king,

And soon shall fight to make you free.

215

210

YOUNG MAN 1:

God grant you good journeying, And evermore he with you be!

MOSES:

To my words, oh king, give consent.

PHARAOH:

Why, boy, what tidings can thou tell?

MOSES:

From God himself hither am I sent
To fetch the chidren of Israel.
To the wilderness he would they went.

PHARAOH:

Yea, go thou to the devil of hell!

I value not thy God's intent.

In my dominion, hearest thou, shall they dwell!

And, traitor, for thy sake,

225

220

	They shall be put to pain!	
MOSES:	Then will God vengeance take On thee, and all of thine.	
PHARAOH:	On me? Fie on thee, lad! Out of my land! Think thou our laws to thus betray?	230
	Say, whence is yon wizard with his wand, That thus would weasel our folk away?	
SOLDIER 1:	Yon is Moses, I understand,	
	Against all Egypt, so men say.	235
•	Your father found him underhand;	
	Now will he mar you, if he may.	
PHARAOH:	Fie on him! Nay, nay, that dance is done!	
	You lout! You've learned too late!	
MOSES:	God bids thee grant my boon,	240
	And let me leave your gate.	
PHARAOH:	Bids God me? False lout, these are lies!	
	What token gave he? What was sent?	
MOSES:	He said thou should despise	
	Both me and his commandment;	245
	Therefore, upon this wise	
ā	My wand he bad me to present:	
	To lay it down, and thee advise	
	That it should turn to a serpent.	
	And in his holy name	250

	Here I lay it down	
	Lo, sir, here may thou see the same.	
PHARAOH:	Ah, dog! the devil thee drown!	
MOSES:	He bade me take it by the tail	
	Thus to prove his power plain.	255
	Then, he said, that without fail	
	It should turn to a wand again.	
	Lo, sir, behold!	
	Thy luck thee fail!	
	For certain, this is a subtle swain!	
	But these boys here shall still bewail:	260
	Thy games shall not their freedom gain	
	But worse, both morn and noon,	
	Shall they fare, for thy sake.	
MOSES:	I pray God send his justice soon,	
	And vengeance on you take	265
SOLDIER 1:	Alas, alas, this land is torn!	
	We may no more remain alive	
	Such mischief is fallen here since morn,	
	No medicine may us revive!	
PHARAOH:	Why cry ye lads? Is this some scorn?	270
SOLDIER 2:	Sir king, how may we now survive?	
	No man fared worse that ever was born!	
PHARAOH:	Now tell me, if ye wish to thrive!	

Moses, my lord gives leave
To lead thy folk to lands anew,

So that our suffering you relieve.

295

SOLDIER 1:

MOSES:	These words, I warrant, are not true.	
	But certainly all that I said	
	Soon shall it suddenly be seen.	
	Amazing marvels shall be bred	300
	If malice he doth mean.	
SOLDIER 2:	Ah, lord, alas, for dread we die!	
	We dare not look out at our door.	
PHARAOH:	What, by the ragged devil of hell, ails you so to cry?	
SOLDIER 1:	We fare far worse than ever before!	305
	Great insects over this land do fly,	
	And where they bite come blisters sore;	
	And in every place our beasts dead lie!	
SOLDIER 2:	Horse, ox, and ass,	
	All fall down dead, sir, suddenly.	310
PHARAOH:	Whee! lo, there is no man that has	
	Half as much harm as I!	
SOLDIER 1:	Yes, sir, poor folk have much sorrow	
	To see their cattle thus to death down cast.	
	The Jews in Goshen fare not so:	315
	In state serene they stay steadfast.	
PHARAOH:	Then shall we give them leave to go.	
	Until this peril, too, be past.	
	But, ere they flit far, this I know:	
	We shall secure them twice as fast!	320

SOLDIER 1:	Moses, my lord gives leave	
	Thy parting to pursue.	
MOSES:	More mischief shall you grieve	
	Unless these tales be true.	
COLDIED 1.	11. 1. 1. 1.	205
SOLDIER 1:	Ah, lord, how may we now survive?	325
PHARAOH:	What, devil? is grievance given again?	
SOLDIER 2:	Yea, sir, such ashes down do drive,	
	And where they light, great boils remain -	
	Leprous they leave both man and wife!	
	We are hurt, too, by hail and rain -	330
	Sir, vines on hillsides may not thrive,	
	For frost and thunder have them slain!	
PHARAOH:	Yea, but how do they in Goshen,	
	The Jews, can ye tell?	
SOLDIER 1:		335
SOLDIER 1:	The Jews, can ye tell?	335
SOLDIER 1:	The Jews, can ye tell? Of all these cares they have no notion:	335
SOLDIER 1: PHARAOH:	The Jews, can ye tell? Of all these cares they have no notion: None of our frays they feel. No? by the ragged devil! Sit they in peace?	335
	The Jews, can ye tell? Of all these cares they have no notion: None of our frays they feel.	335
	The Jews, can ye tell? Of all these cares they have no notion: None of our frays they feel. No? by the ragged devil! Sit they in peace?	335
PHARAOH:	The Jews, can ye tell? Of all these cares they have no notion: None of our frays they feel. No? by the ragged devil! Sit they in peace? And we every day in doubt and dread?	335
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	Were he stark mad to run!	
SOLDIER:	Then worse soon will it be -	345
	It were better they were gone.	
SOLDIER 2:	My lord, new harm we must withstand!	
PHARAOH:	Yea, devil? will it no better be?	
SOLDIER 1:	Wild worms are laid all over this land; They leave no flower, nor leaf on tree.	350
SOLDIER 2:	Against that storm may no man stand. And a greater marvel tell must we:	330
r r	Three days has been on every hand Such mist, no man may another see!	
SOLDIER 1:	Ah my lord!	355
PHARAOH:	Hah?	
SOLDIER 2:	A great plague now is come! It is likely long to last	
PHARAOH:	Plague? By the devil's thumb! Then is our pride down cast.	
SOLDIER 1:	My lord, this woe lasts long, And will, till Moses have his way. Let him go, else we do wrong: We should not tarry nor delay.	360
PHARAOH:	Then give them leave to move along, Since this game we must play -	
	Then, seize them soon with soldiers strong Tomorrow at noonday!	365

TOWNELEY CYCLE 6:	Pharaoh	Draft 2
SOLDIER 2:	Moses, my lord he says, lo,	
	Thou shall have passage clear.	
MOSES:	Now have we leave to go; My friends, be of good cheer!	370
	Come forth! now shall ye wend To that land longed - for many a day.	
YOUNG MAN 1:	But King Pharaoh, that false fiend, He will us once more betray.	
	His soldiers he soon now will send To destroy us as we make our way!	375
MOSES:	Be not fearful, for God is our friend, And all of our foes he will slay.	
	Therefore, come on with me -	
	Have done, and dread you nought!	380
	That Lord, blessed be he That us from woe has brought.	
	We never had such a friend. But still I fear what may befall.	
	The Red Sea it is here at hand; There will they catch us, one and all!	385
	I shall make way there, with my wand, As God has said, to save us all; On either side the sea must stand	
	Till we gone, like any wall.	390
	Come on with me - leave none behind! Lo! try you now your God to please.	

	Here they shall pass through the sea	
YOUNG MAN 1:	O Lord! this way is kind. Now go we all at ease.	
SOLDIER 1:	King Pharaoh! these folk are gone.	395
PHARAOH:	Say, is there now annoyance new?	
SOLDIER 2:	These Hebrews are gone, Lord, every one.	
PHARAOH:	How can that be?	
SOLDIER 1:	Lord, the tale is true.	
PHARAOH:	Whee! take them speedily again!	
	That riot rapidly they'll rue!	400
	We shall not cease till they be slain;	
	We shall them to the sea pursue.	
	Go load your chariots with speed,	
	And fiercely look you follow me.	
SOLDIER 2:	We are all ready, lord, indeed,	405
	At your bidding for to be.	
SOLDIER 1:	Here, oh lord, of tower and town,	
	We wait, your bidding for to heed.	
	We shall not cease, but ding all down	
	Till all be dead as dust, indeed!	410
PHARAOH:	Heave up your hearts to great Mahound:	
	He will be near us in our need.	
	Help! by the ragged devil, we drown!	
	Now must we die for this dark deed.	

Then the sea shall overcome them

TOWNELEY CYCLE 6:	Pharaoh	 Draft 2
MOSES:	Now are we won from all our woe,	415
	And saved out of the sea!	
	Give we love our God unto,	
	And our way go merrily.	
YOUNG MAN:	We may love that Lord on height,	
	And ever speak of this marvel.	420
	He has drowned King Pharaoh's might:	
	Loved be that Lord Emmanuel!	
MOSES:	Attend thou, heaven and earth and all,	
	To these my words: hear what I tell.	
	As rain or dew to earth does fall	425
	And waters herbs and trees so well,	
	Just so love thou God's majesty;	
	His deeds are done, his ways are true.	
	Honoured be he in Trinity;	
	To him be honour and virtue.	430
	Amen.	
	Here ends Pharaoh	