VOCAL SCORE

The Singing Girl

A Comic Opera IN THREE ACTS

AS PRODUCED BY THE

ALICE NIELSEN OPERA CO.

DIRECTION FRANK L. PERLEY.

Book by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

LYRICS BY HARRY B. SMITH.

MUSIC BY

Victor Herbert

PUBLISHED BY
M. WITMARK & SONS.
NEW YORK - CHICAGO - LONDON

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Comic Opera in Three Acts

BOOK BY

STANISLAUS STANGÉ

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Vocal Score. Price $2.00 net.

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NEW YORK. CHICAGO.
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The Singing Girl.

A Comic Opera in Three Acts.

As performed by the

ALICE NIELSEN OPERA CO, at the Casino, N.Y.

October 23d. 1899.

Lyrics by HARRY B. SMITH. Book by STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Duke Rodolph, Governor of Linz. . . . . EUGENE COWLES.
Count Otto, ... RICHIE LING.
Prince Pumpernickel, ... JOSEPH HERBERT.
Aufpassen, Minister of Police. . . . . JOSEPH CAWTHORNE.
Stephan, Brother of Greta. . . . . JOHN C. SLAVIN.

Frederick, EDWARD METCALFE.
Francis, LOUIS KELSO.
Felix, ALBERT Mc GUCKIN.
Karl, } Officers of the Austrian Army.
Ludwig,
Ferdinand,

Marie, Sister of Duke Rodolph. . . . . LUCILLE SAUNDERS.

Elsa, JENNIE HAWLEY.
Mina, URSULA GURNETT.
Alma,
Elizabeth, } Girls of Linz
Margaret,
Katrina,

and

Greta, The Singing Girl. . . . . ALICE NIELSEN.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

Act I. Franz-Josef's Platz in Linz, (Austria.)

Act II. Bridal apartments in the Ducal Palace.

Act III. Exterior of Schloss and Convent, overlooking Linz.

Period July 1820.

Musical Director. . . . . PAUL STEINDORFF.

CONTENTS.

Act 1.

			PAGE
	OVERTURE		1
1.	OPENING CHORUS		9
2.	ENTRANCE SONG. "Allow me to inform you"	AUFFPASSEN AND CHORUS	26
3.	SONG "The Well Beloved"	OTTO AND CHORUS	37
4.	(*a*) ENTRANCE OF DUKE RODOLPH	CHORUS	43
	(*b*) SONG "By my Mien"	RODOLPH AND CHORUS	46
5.	(*a*) ENTRANCE	GRETA AND CHORUS	52
	(*b*) THE SONG OF THE DANUBE	GRETA AND CHORUS	59
6.	SONG "If only you were Mine"	MARIE	75
7.	FINALE	GRETA, MARIE, MINA, ELSA, RODOLPH, PUMPERNICKEL, AUFFPASSEN, STEPHAN, FRANCIS, FREDERIC AND CHORUS	79

Act 2

8.	OPENING CHORUS	MINA, ELSA AND CHORUS	103
9.	SONG "Don't talk to me of Marriage"	PUMPERNICKEL AND CHORUS	123
10.	WALTZ SONG "Love is tyrant"	GRETA	129
11.	TRIO "The Siren of the Ballet	PUMPERNICKEL, AUFFPASSEN AND STEPHAN	133
12.	WEDDING MUSIC	DUKE, PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS	150
13.	SONG "The Wonderful Magician"	DUKE RODOLPH	153
14.	ENSEMBLE	GRETA, MARIE, MINA, ELSA, OTTO, DUKE, PUMPERNICKEL, FRANCIS, FREDERIC AND CHORUS	157
15.	DUETT "Here's an end to vacilation"	GRETA AND OTTO	174
16.	FINALE	GRETA, MARIE, MINA, ELSA, OTTO, DUKE, AUFFPASSEN, PUMPERNICKEL, FRANCIS, FREDERIC AND CHORUS	183

Act 3.

	INTRODUCTION		212
17.	OPENING CHORUS		213
18.	TYROLEAN SONG	GRETA	221
19.	SEPTETT	GRETA, MINA, MARIE, ELSA, OTTO, FRANCIS AND FREDERIC	226
20.	TOPICAL TRIO	PUMPERNICKEL AUFFPASSEN AND STEPHAN	233
21.	FINALE	GRETA, PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS	238

The Singing Girl.

Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

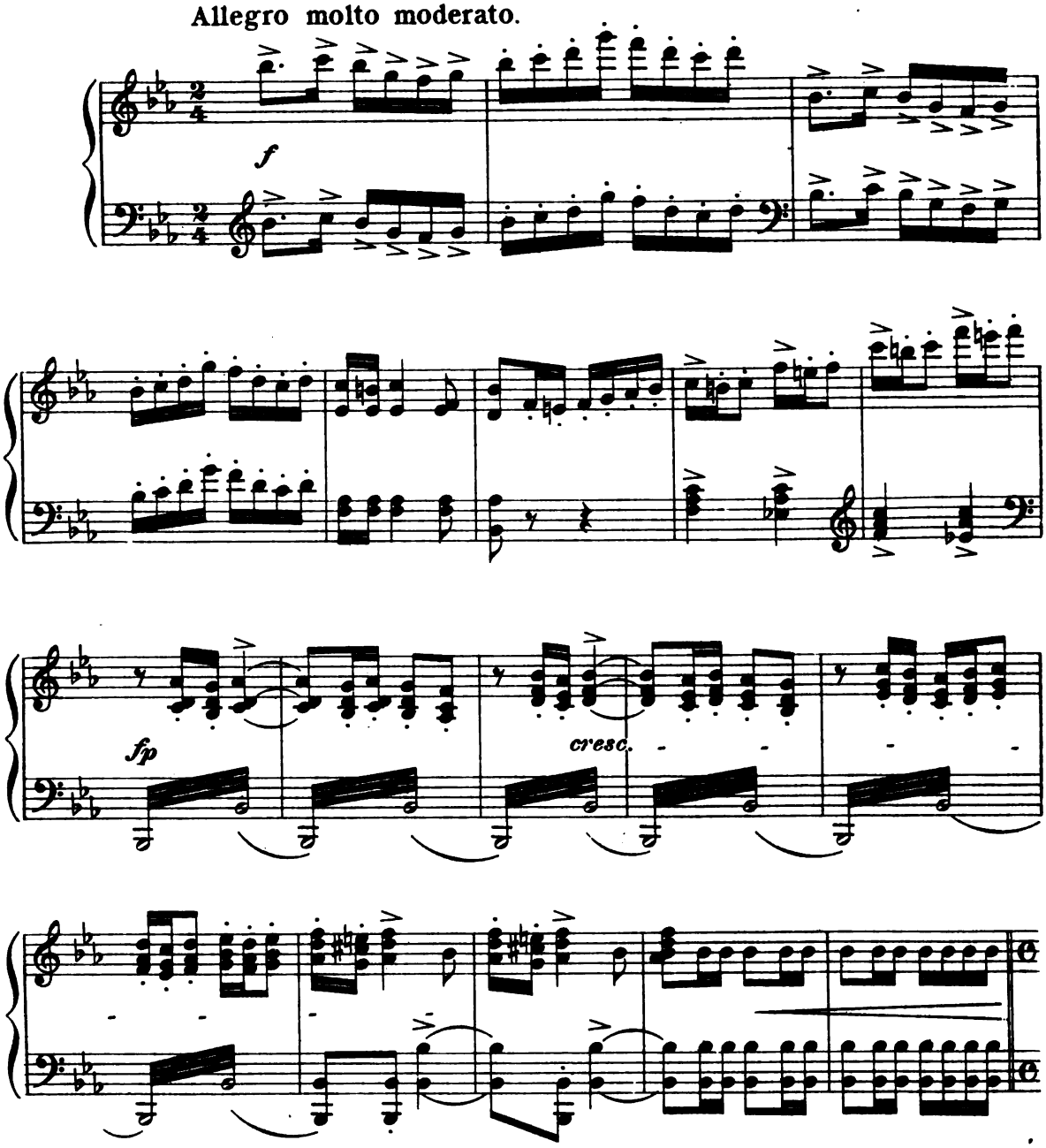
ACT I.

Overture.

Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro molto moderato.



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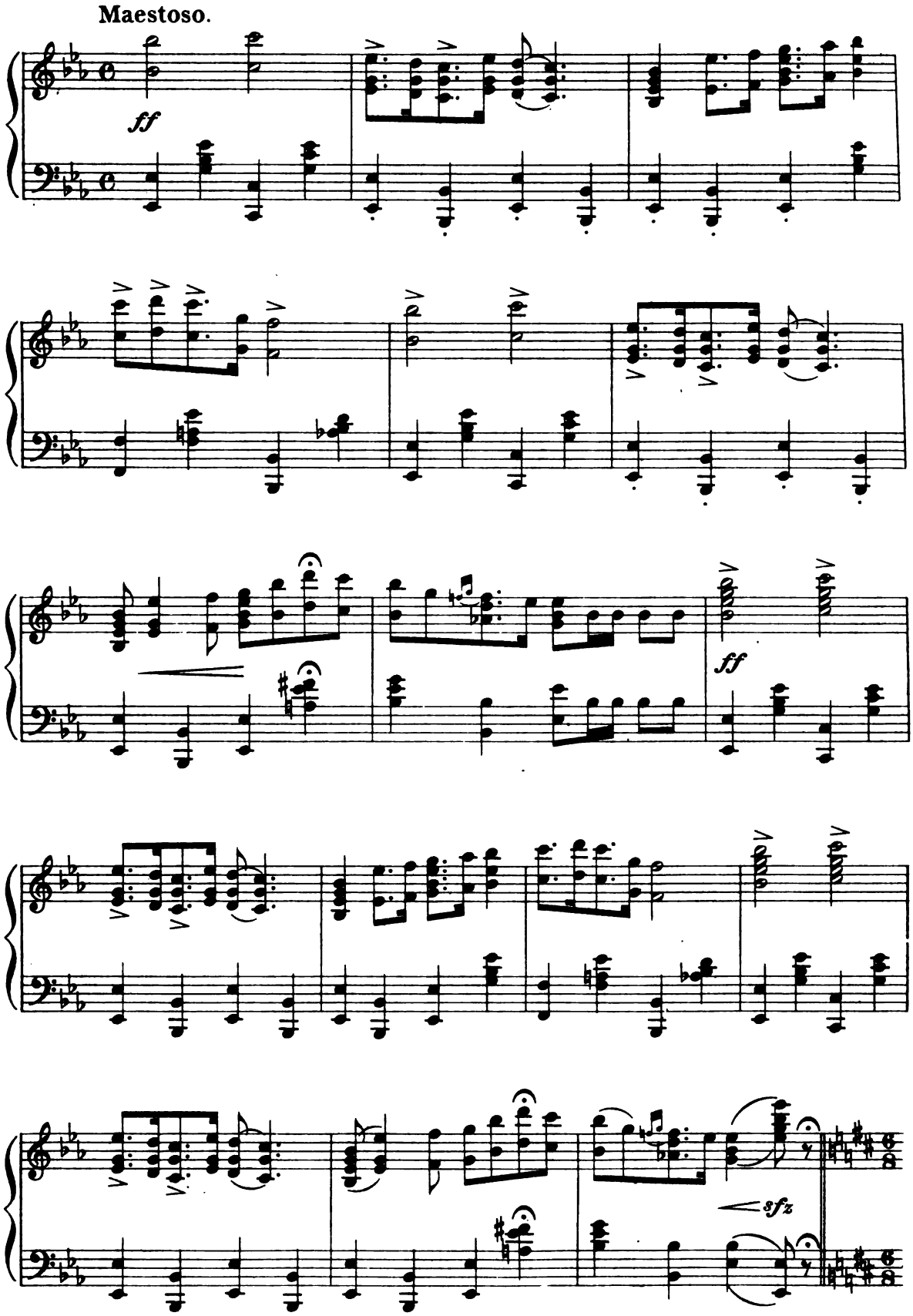
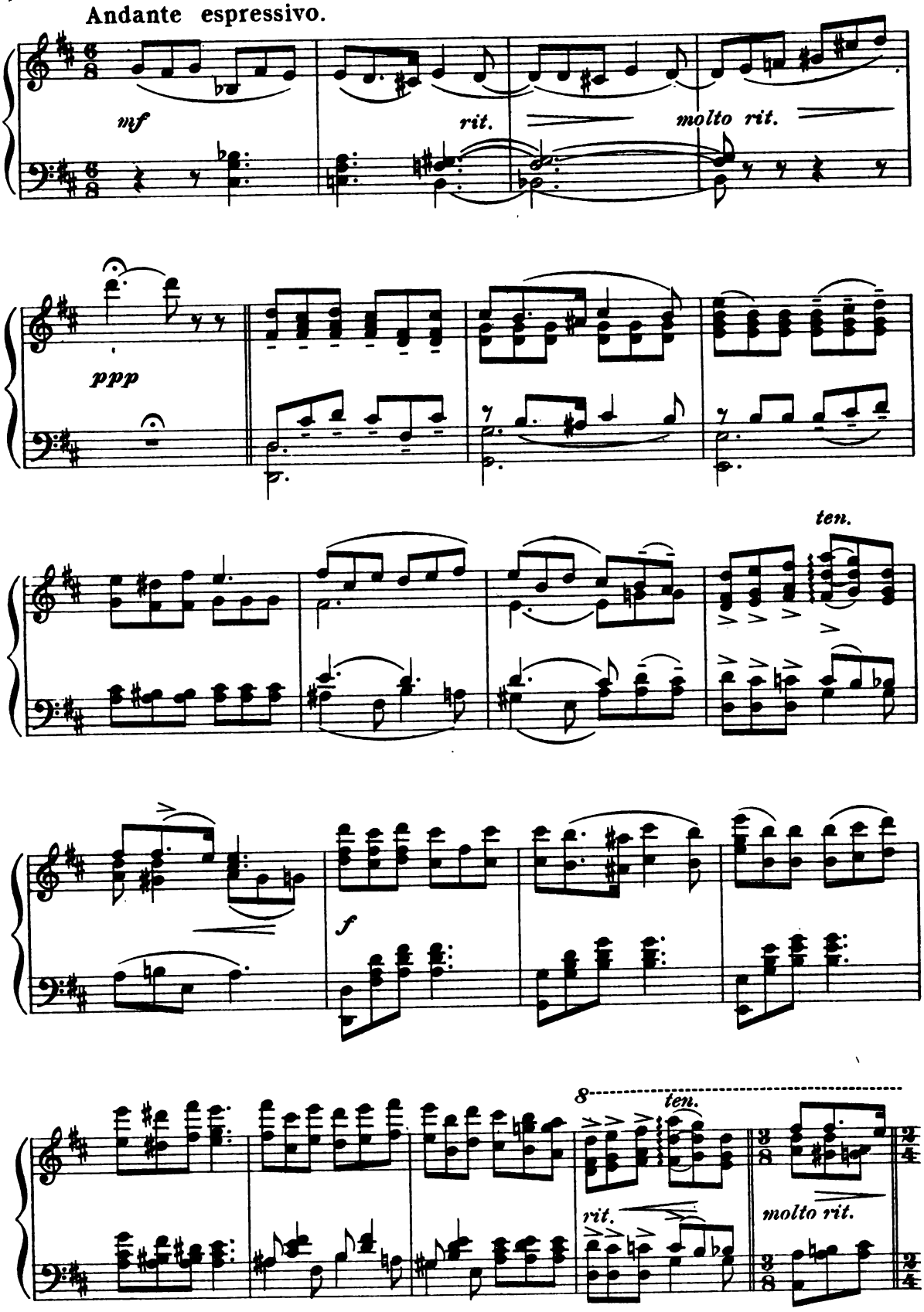
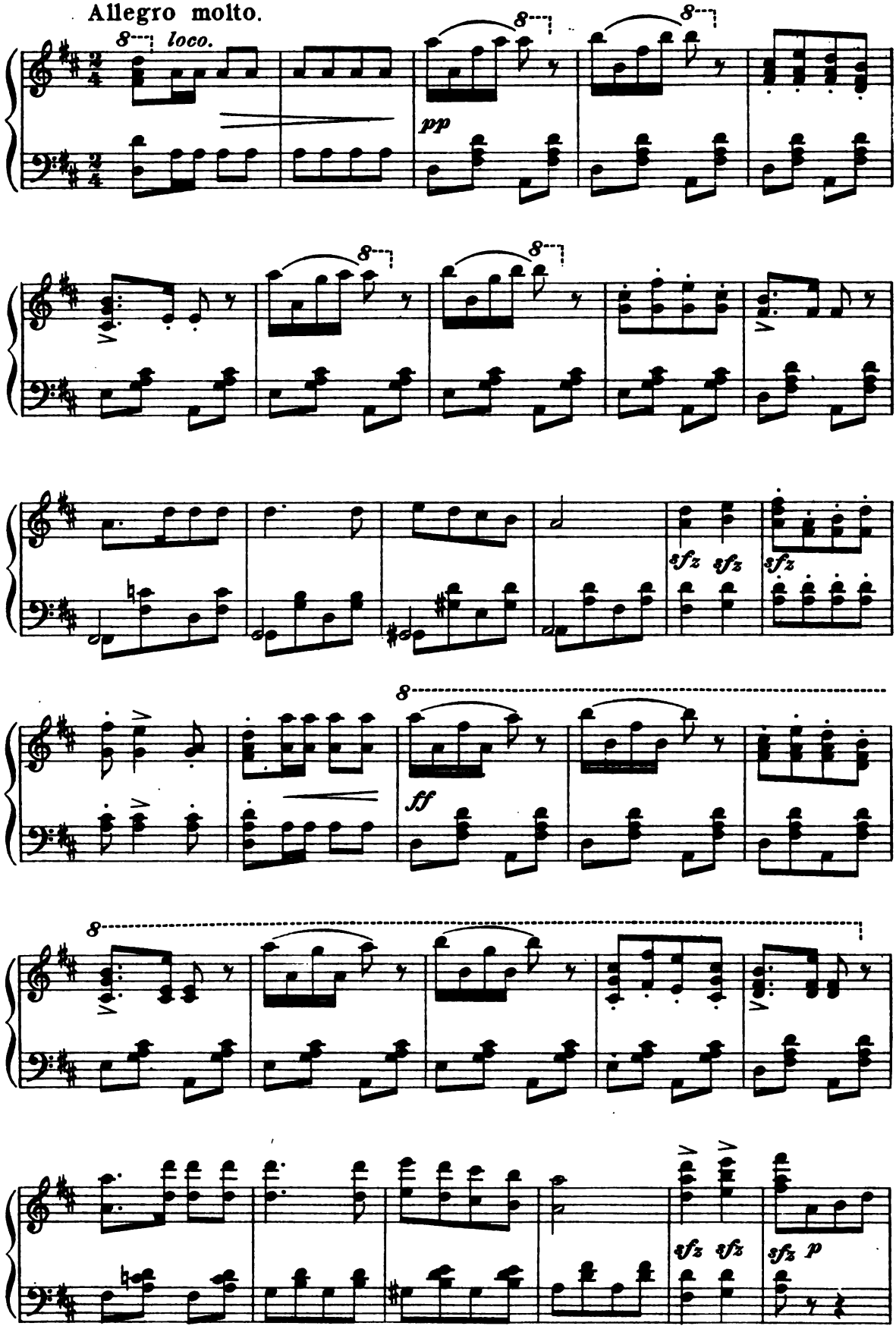
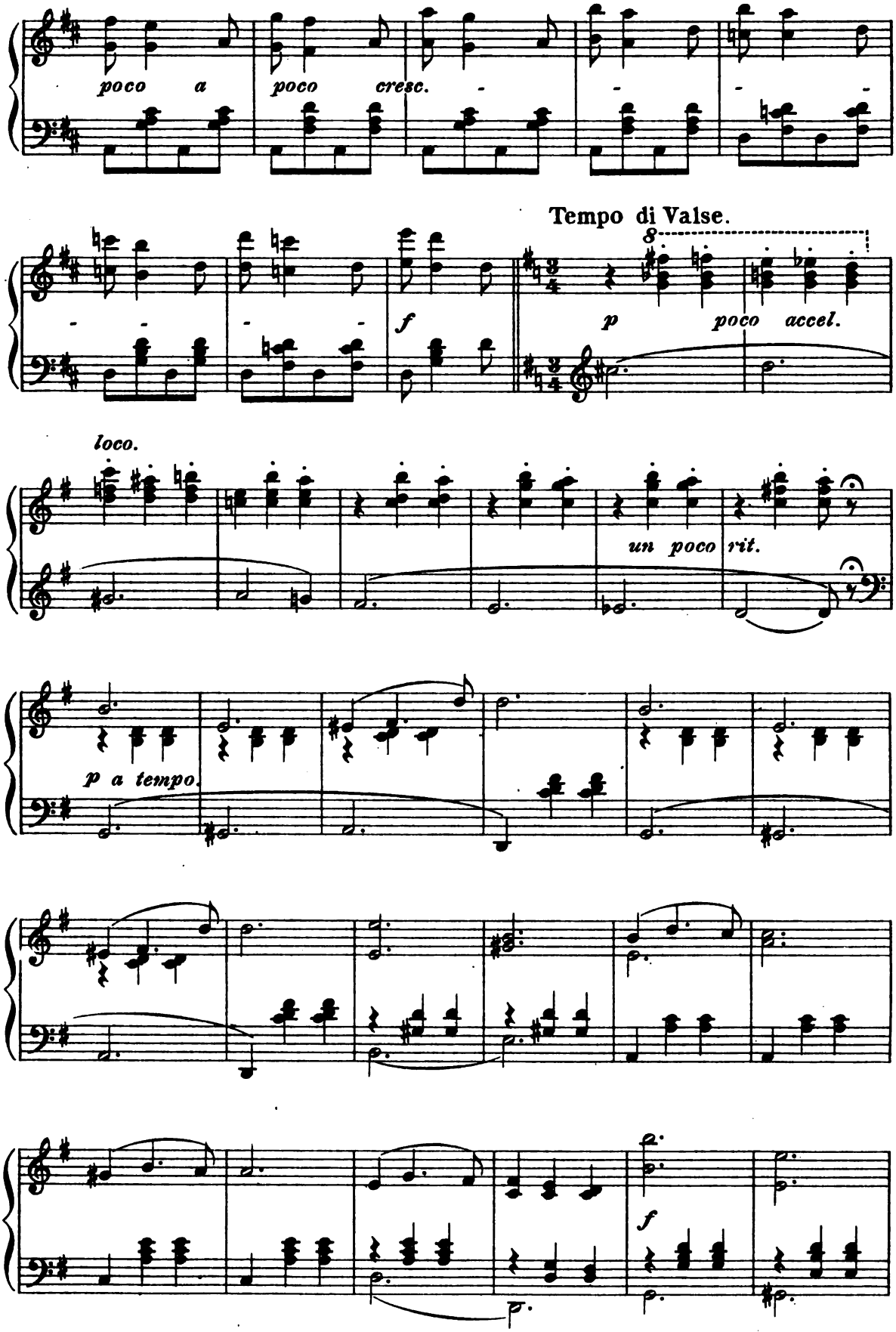
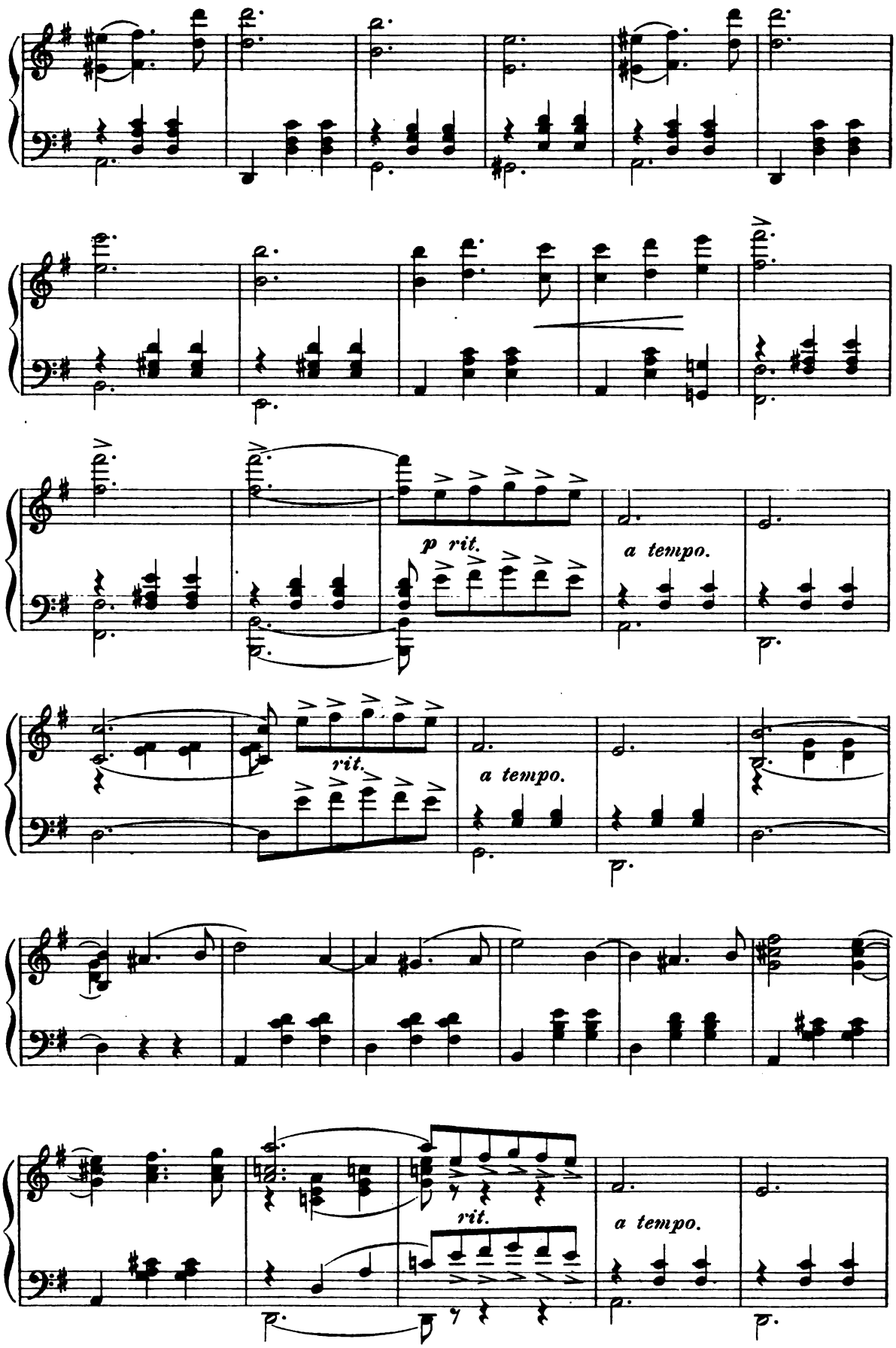
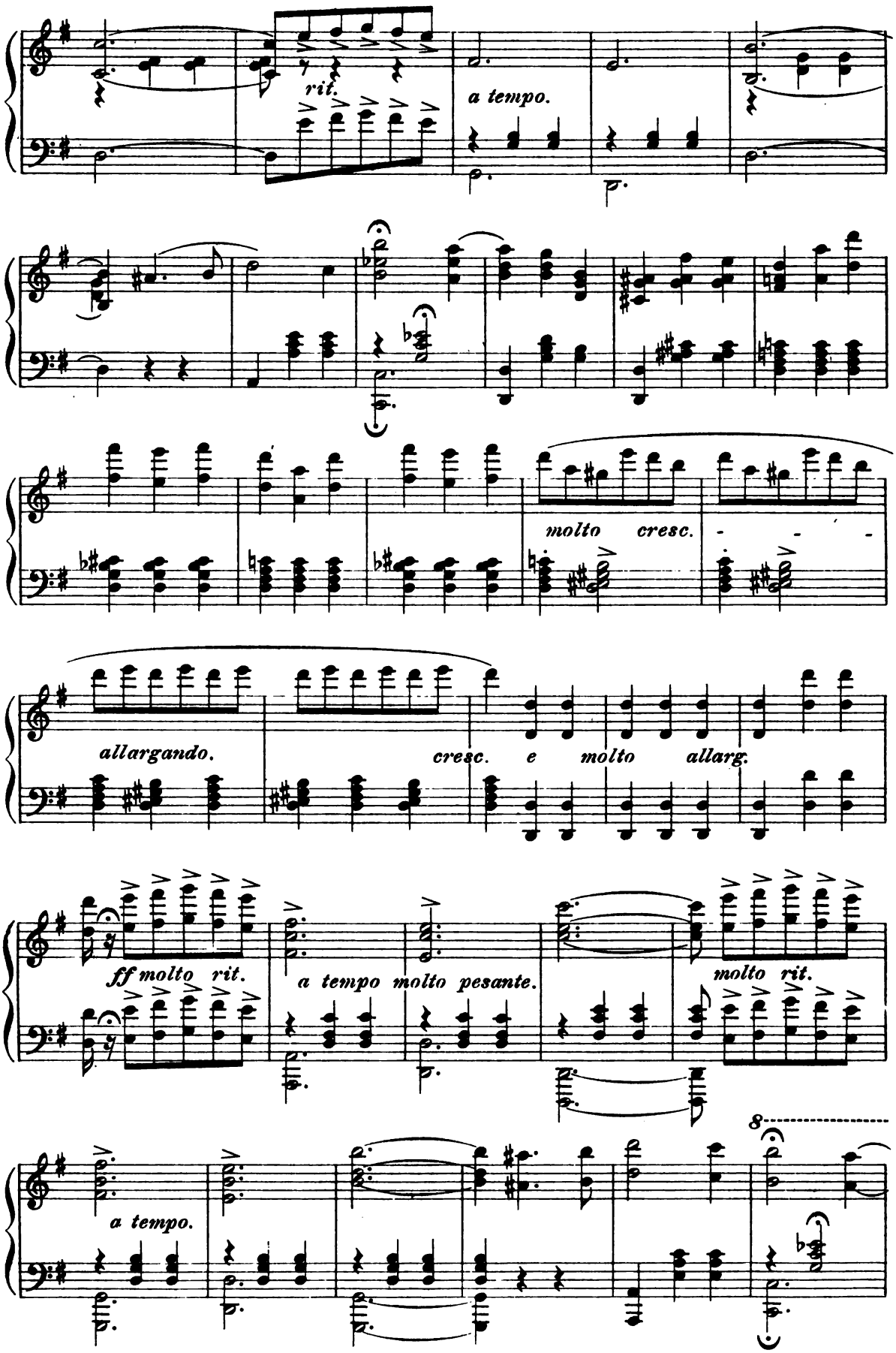

Maestoso.
ff
ff
sfz

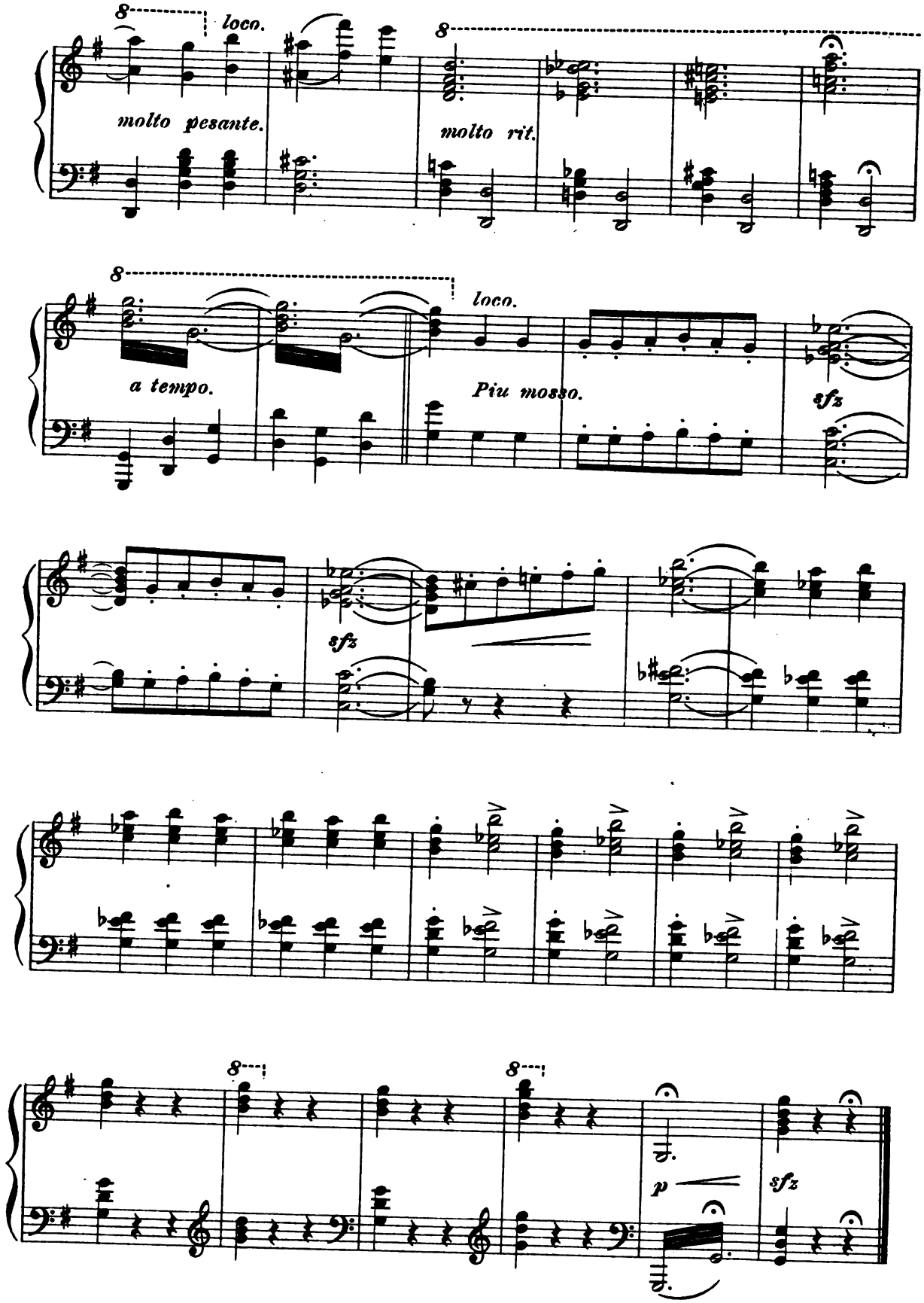

Andante espressivo.
mf
rit.
molto rit.
ppp
ten.
f
8
ten.
rit.
molto rit.


Allegro molto.
8
loco.
pp
sfz
sfz
sfz
ff
sfz
sfz
sfz
p


poco a poco cresc.
Tempo di Valse.
8
f
p poco accel.
loco.
un poco rit.
p a tempo.
f


p rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.

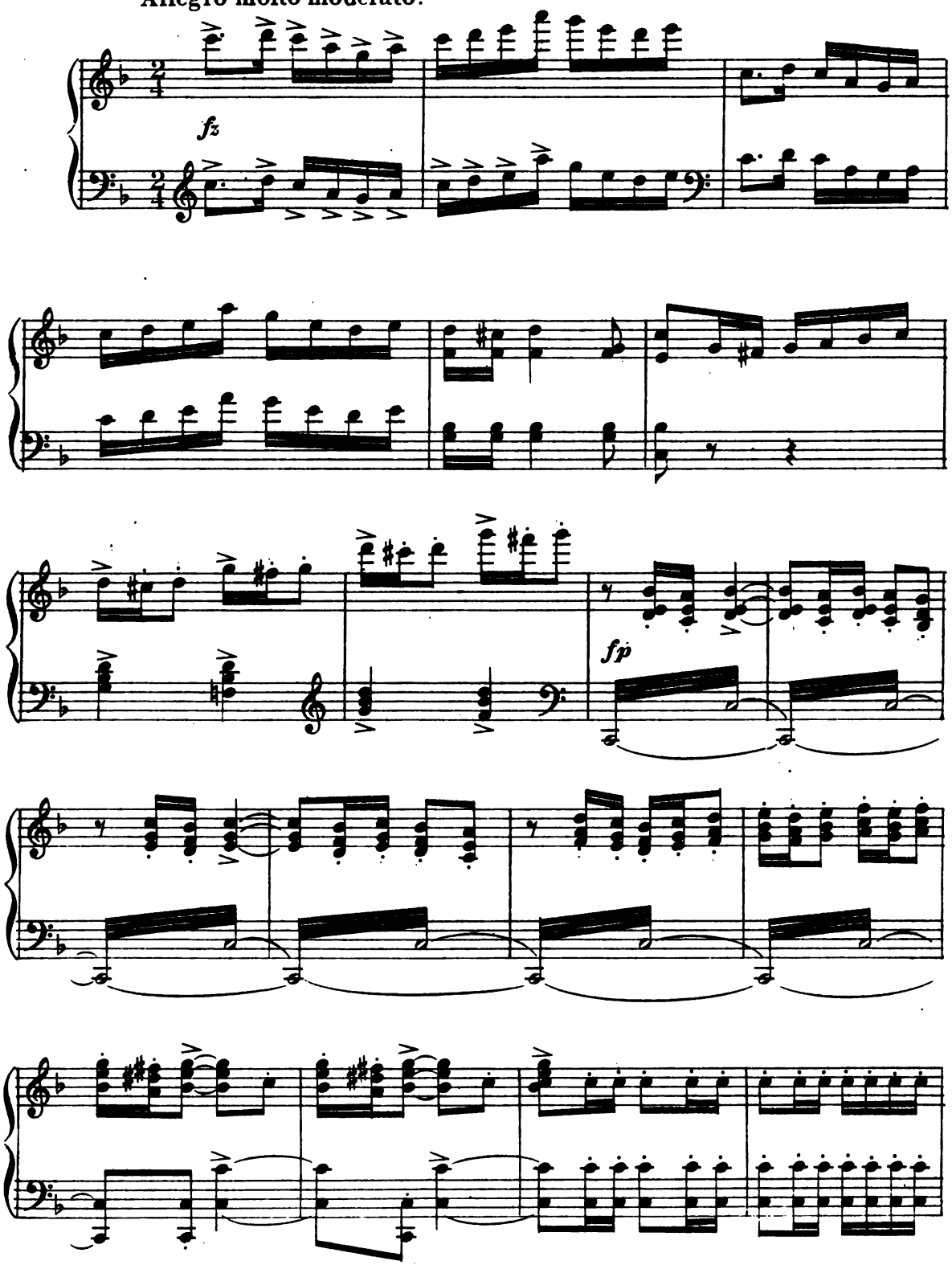

rit.
a tempo.
molto cresc.
allargando.
cresc. e molto allarg.
ff molto rit.
a tempo molto pesante.
molto rit.
a tempo.
8

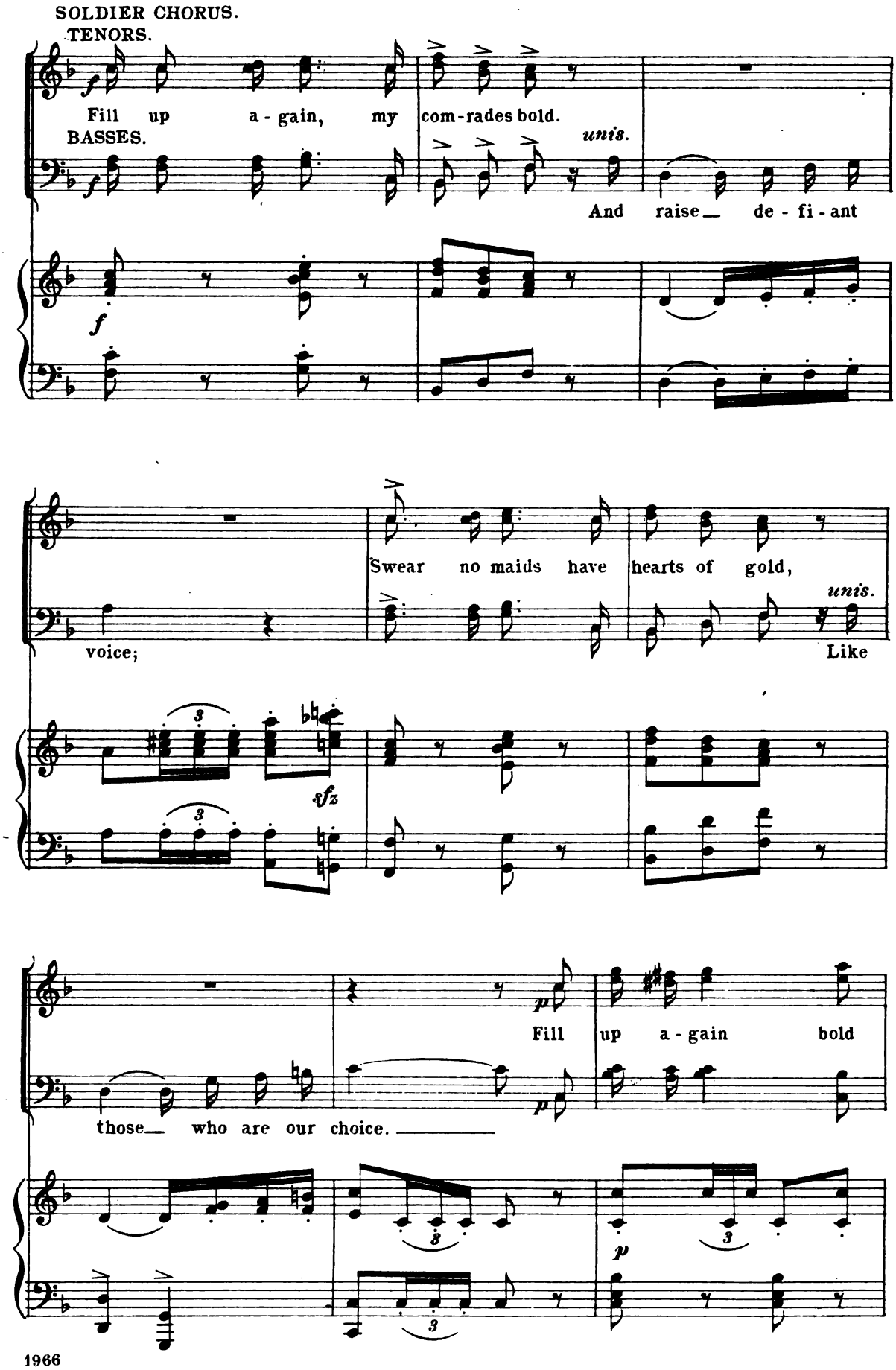

8
loco.
molto pesante.
8
molto rit.
8
a tempo.
loco.
Piu mosso.
sfz
sfz
8
8
p
sfz

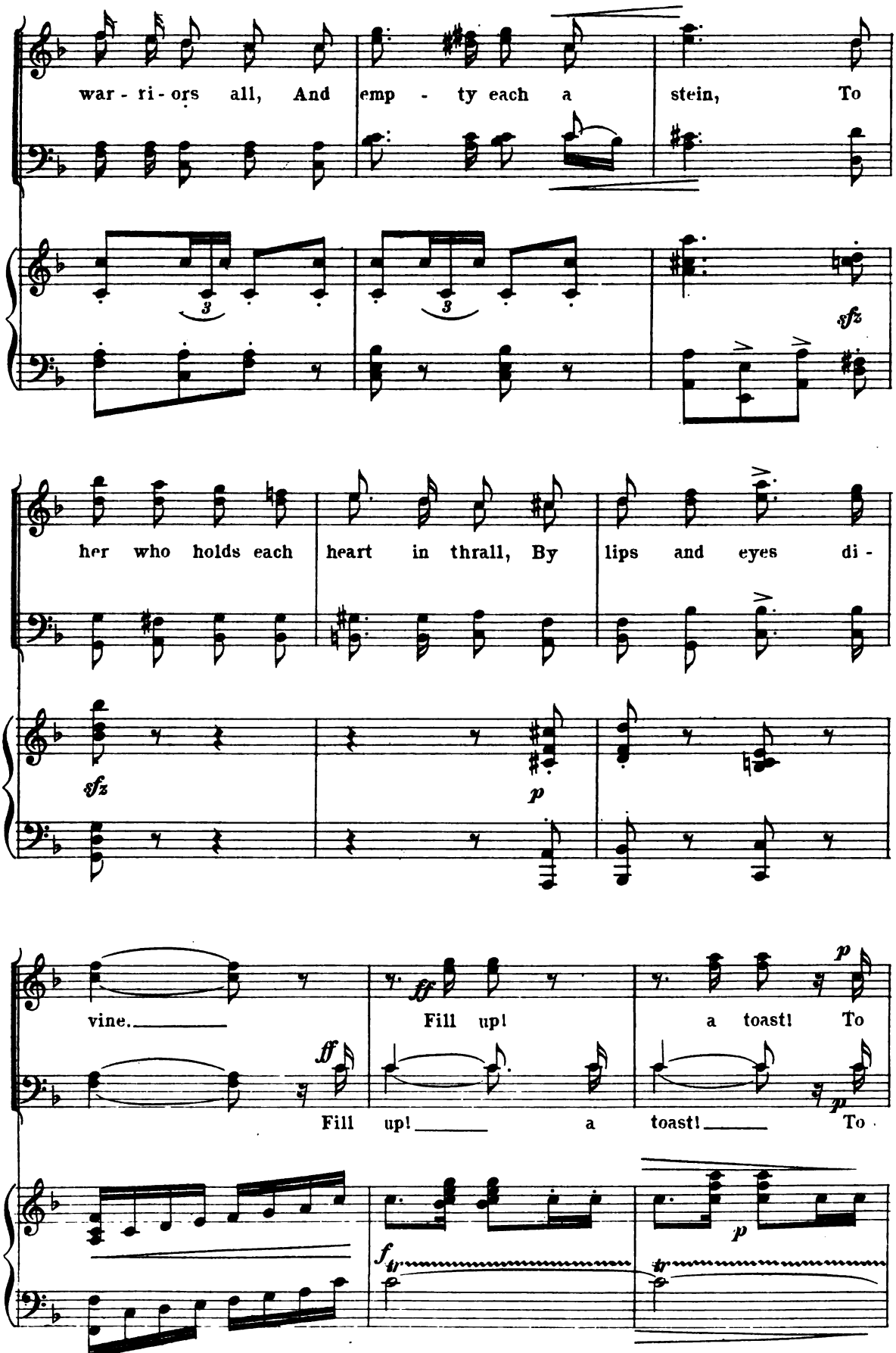
ACT I.

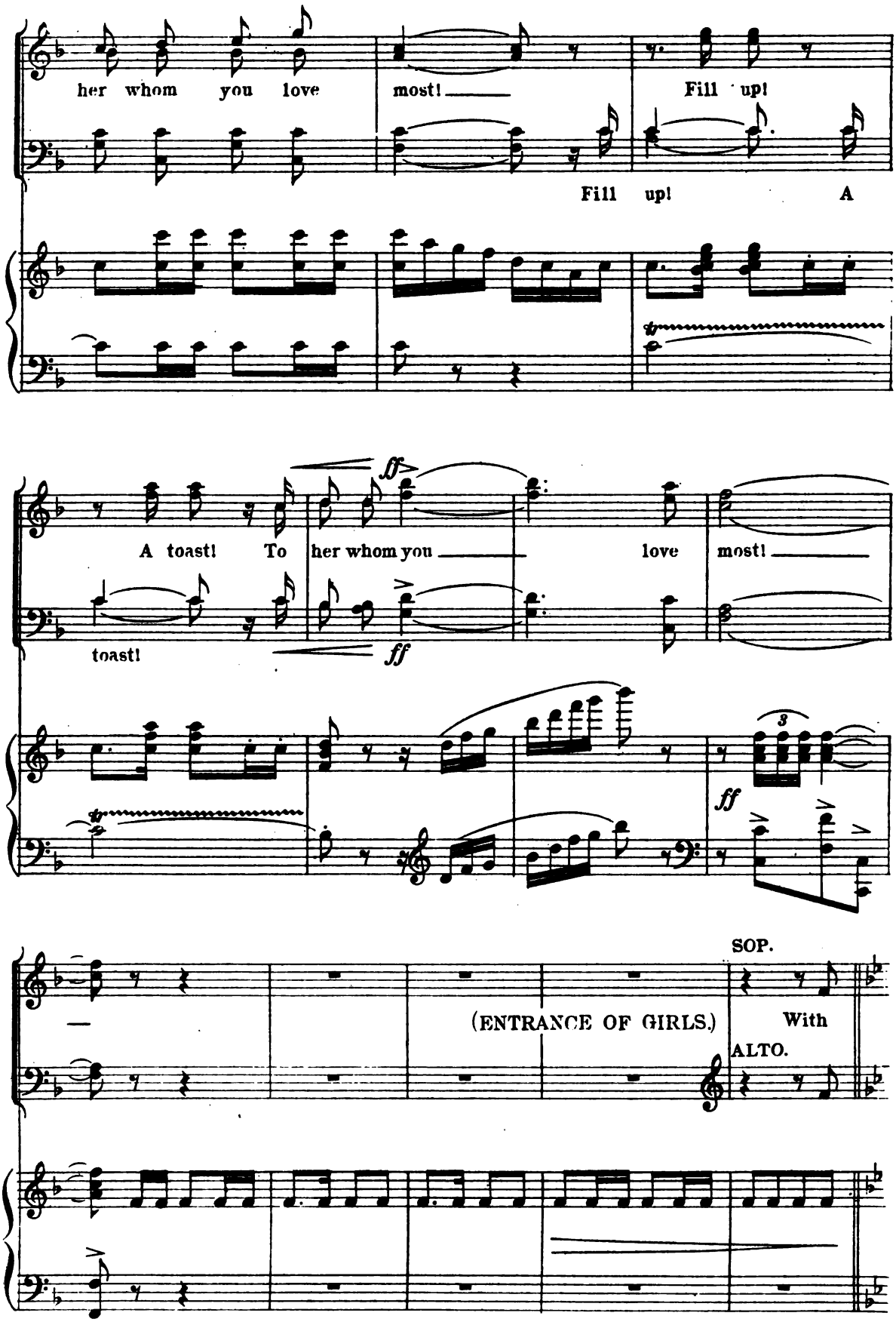
№ 1. Opening Chorus.

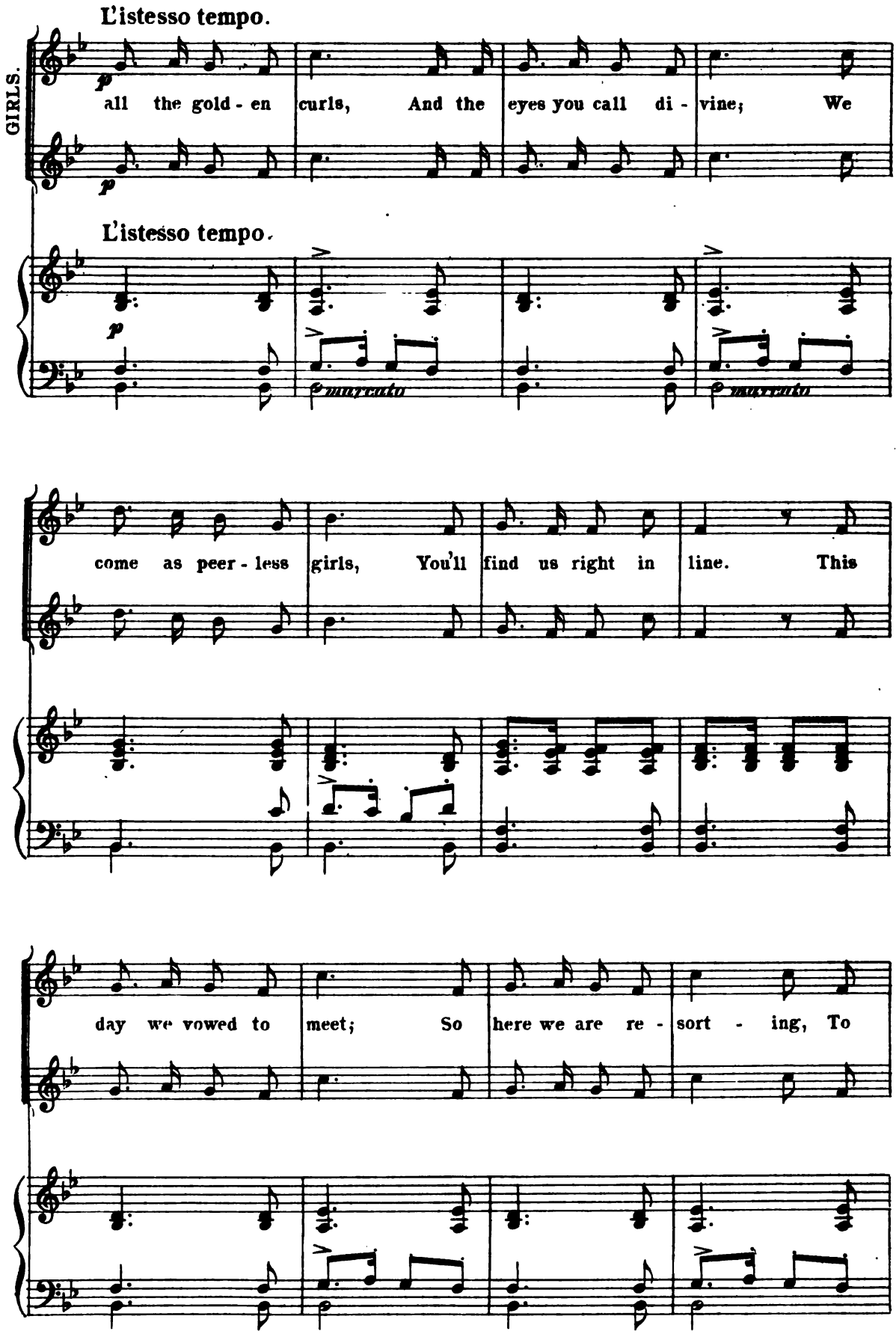
Allegro molto moderato.

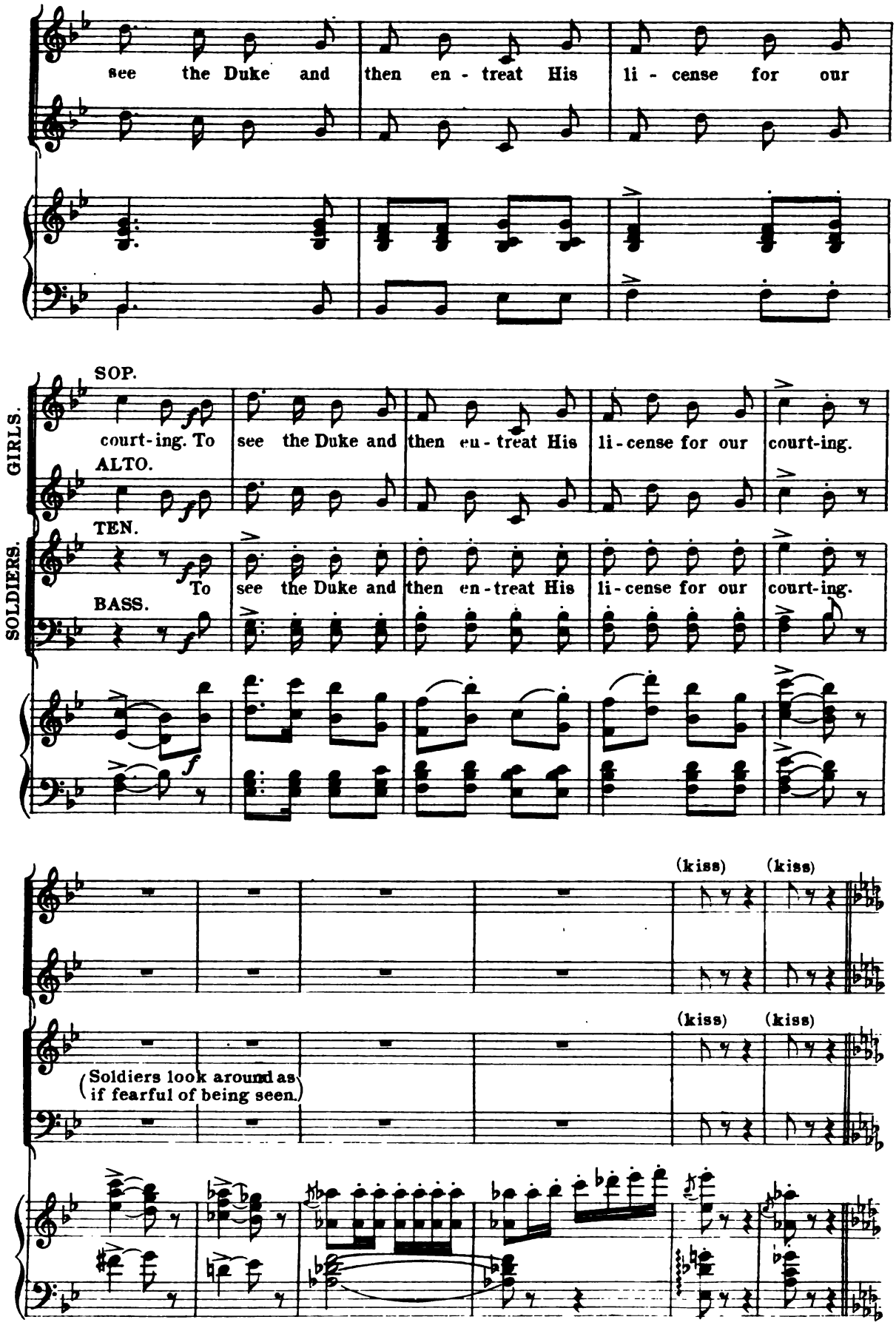


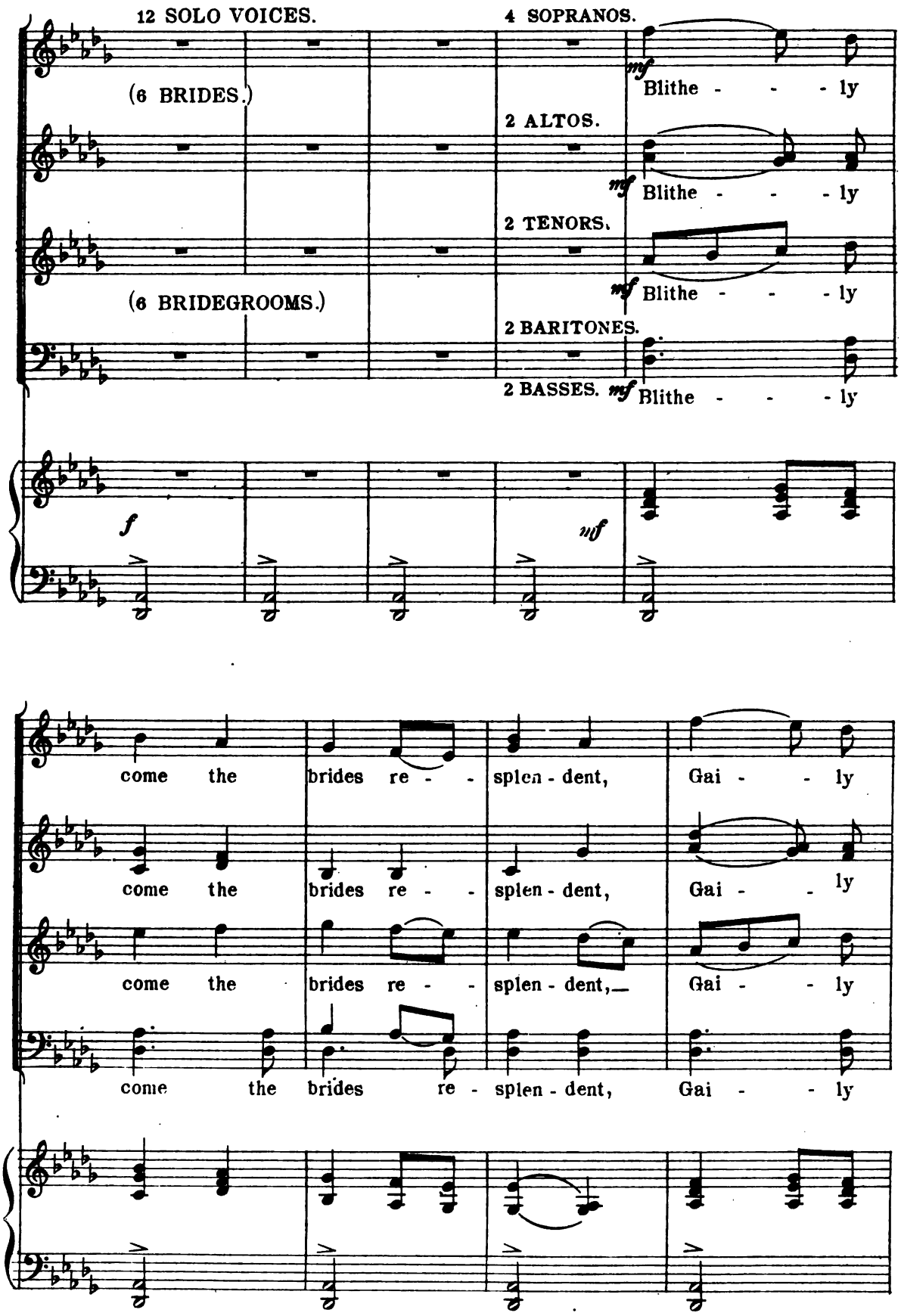

SOLDIER CHORUS.
TENORS.
Fill up a - gain, my com-rades bold.
BASSES.
unis.
And raise de - fi - ant
Swear no maids have hearts of gold,
unis.
voice;
Like
those who are our choice.
Fill up a - gain bold

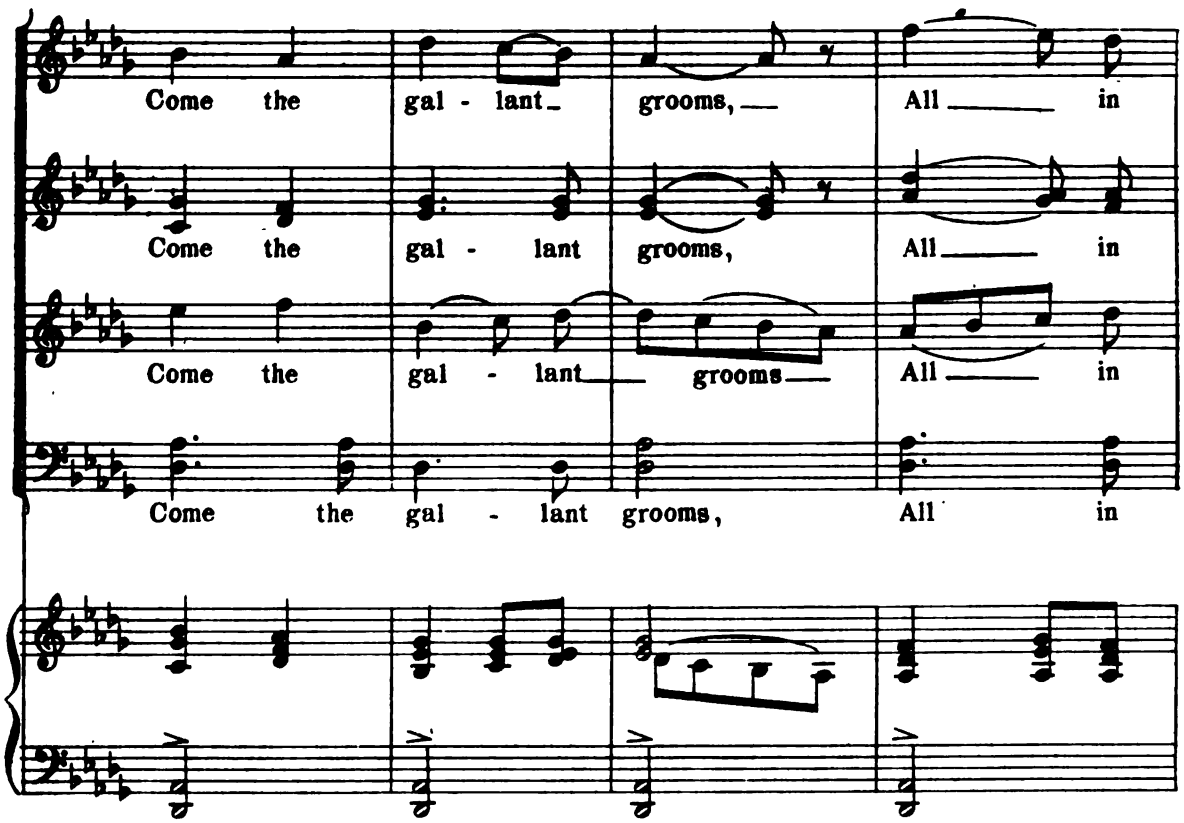

war - ri - ors all, And emp - ty each a stein, To
her who holds each heart in thrall, By lips and eyes di -
vine.
Fill up!
a toast! To
Fill up!
a toast!
To

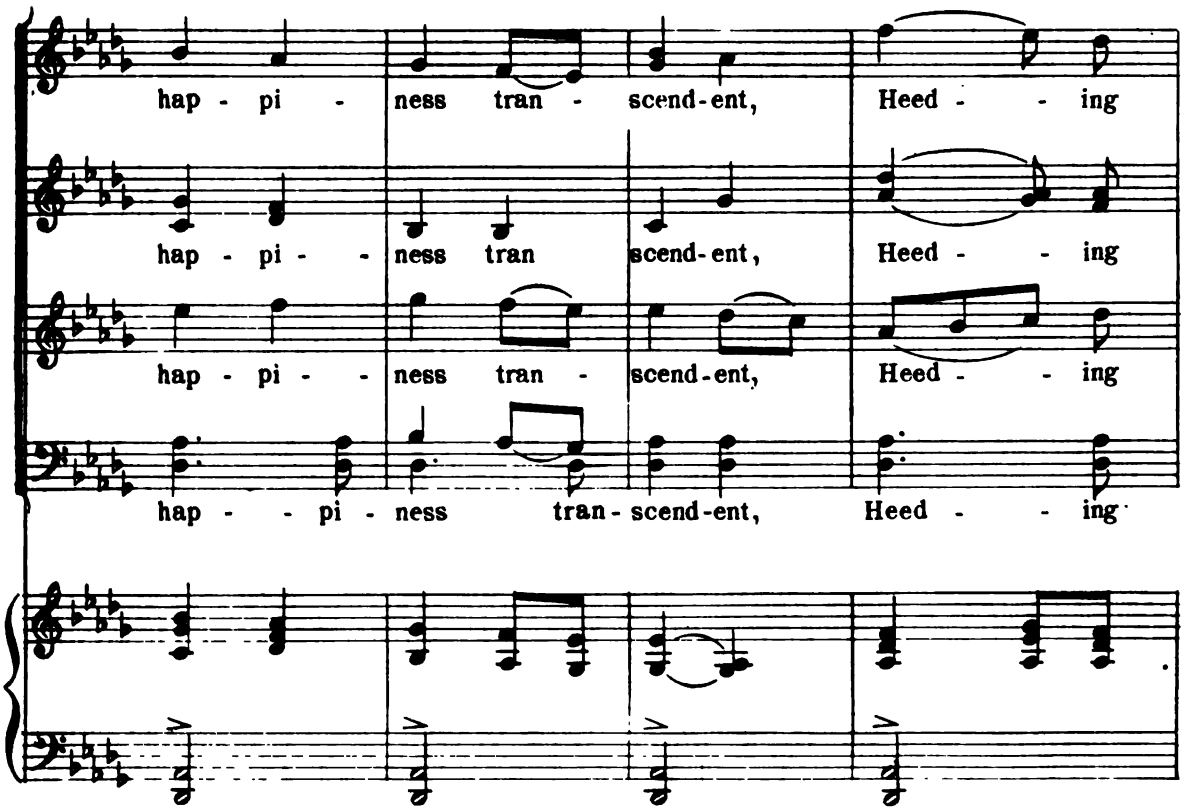

her whom you love most!
Fill up!
Fill up! A
A toast! To her whom you love most!
toast!
ff
ff
ff
SOP.
(ENTRANCE OF GIRLS.)
With
ALTO.

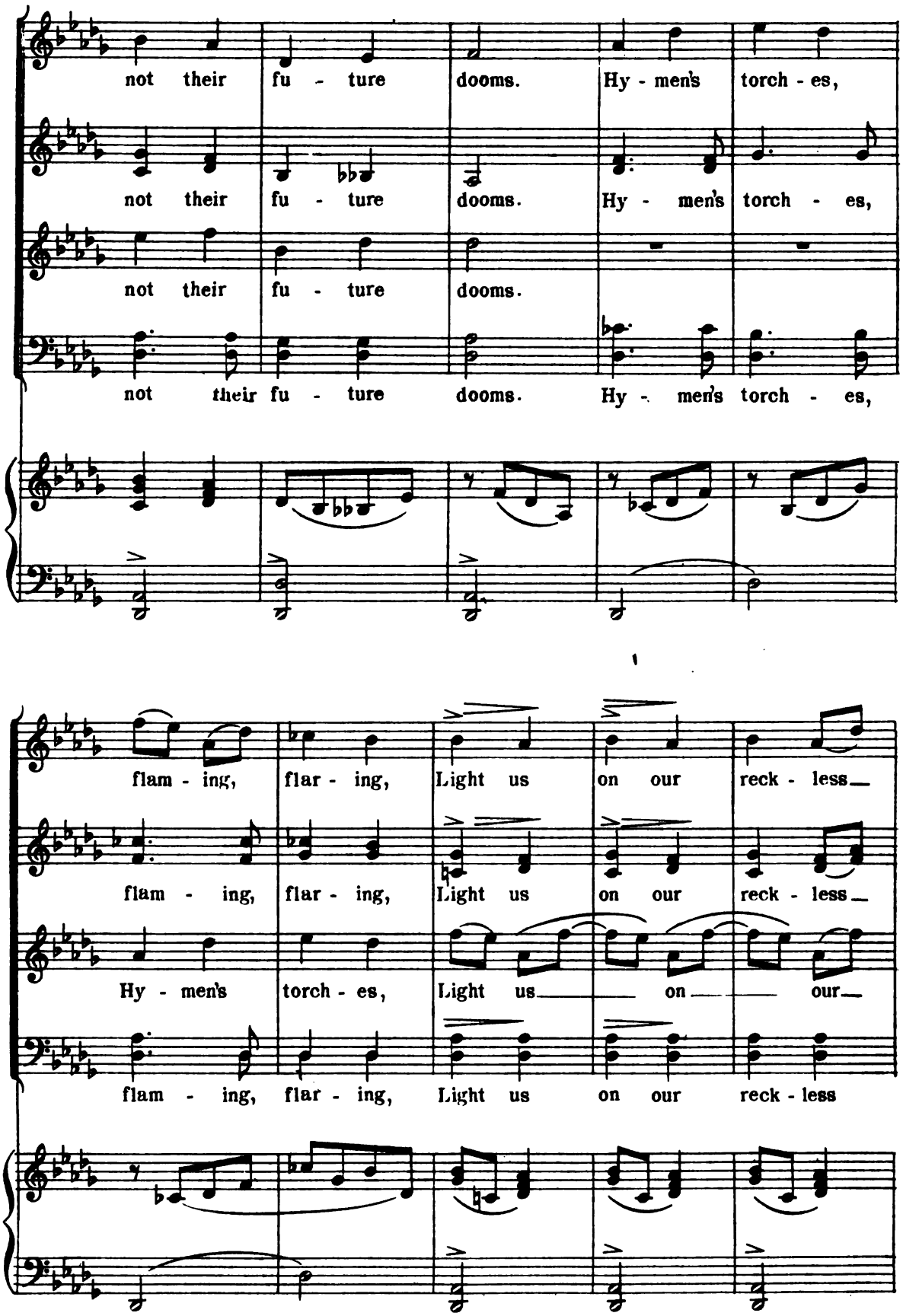

L'istesso tempo.
GIRLS.
all the gold - en curls, And the eyes you call di - vine; We
L'istesso tempo.
marcato
marcato
come as peer - less girls, You'll find us right in line. This
day we vowed to meet; So here we are re - sort - ing, To

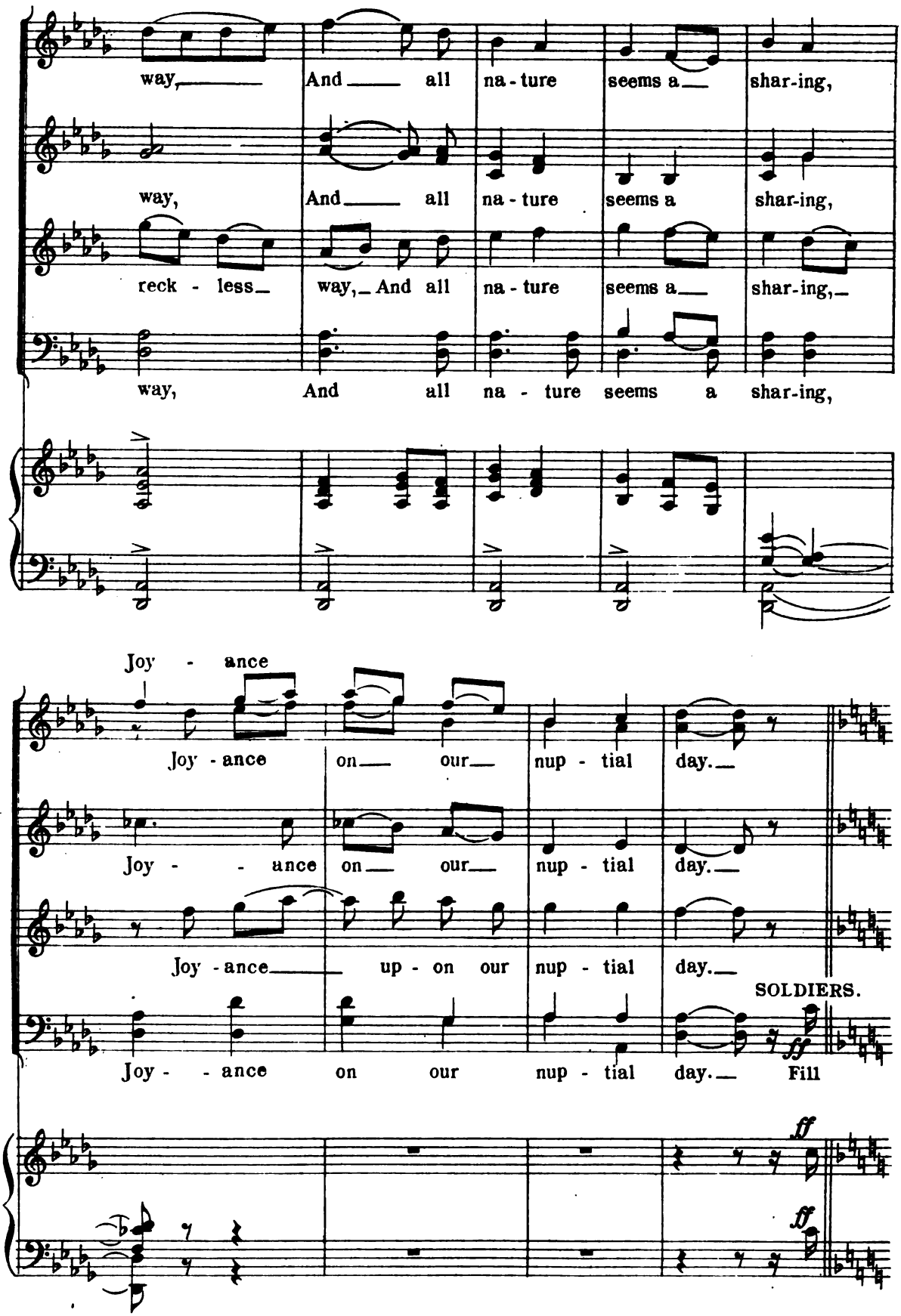

see the Duke and then en - treat His li - cense for our
GIRLS.
SOP.
court-ing. To see the Duke and then en - treat His li-cense for our court-ing.
ALTO.
SOLDIERS.
TEN.
To see the Duke and then en-treat His li-cense for our court-ing.
BASS.
f
(kiss) (kiss)
(kiss) (kiss)
(Soldiers look around as if fearful of being seen.)

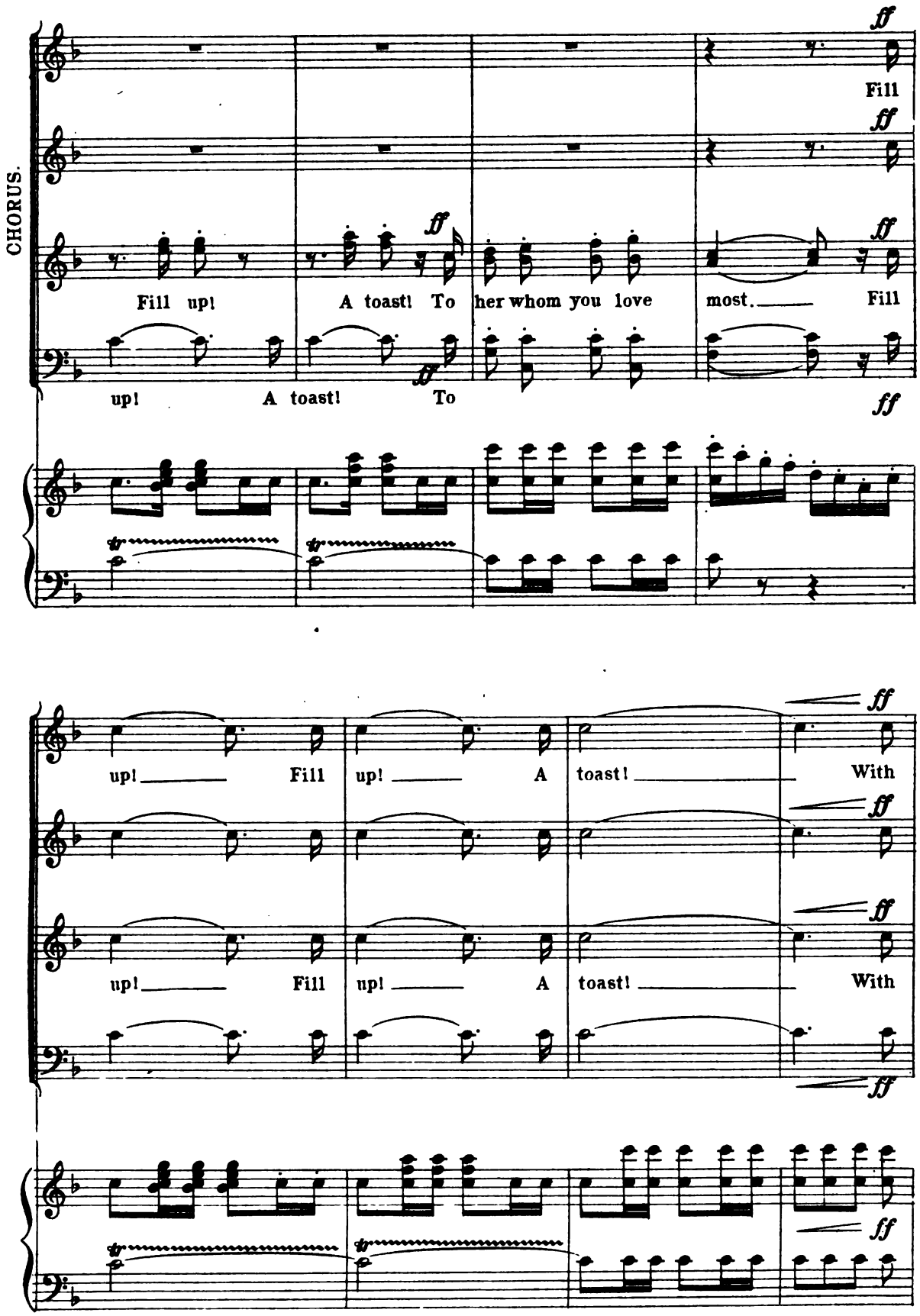

12 SOLO VOICES.
(6 BRIDES.)
(6 BRIDEGROOMS.)
4 SOPRANOS.
2 ALTOS.
2 TENORS.
2 BARITONES.
2 BASSES.
mf
Blithe - - - ly
f
mf
come the brides re - - splen - dent, Gai - - ly

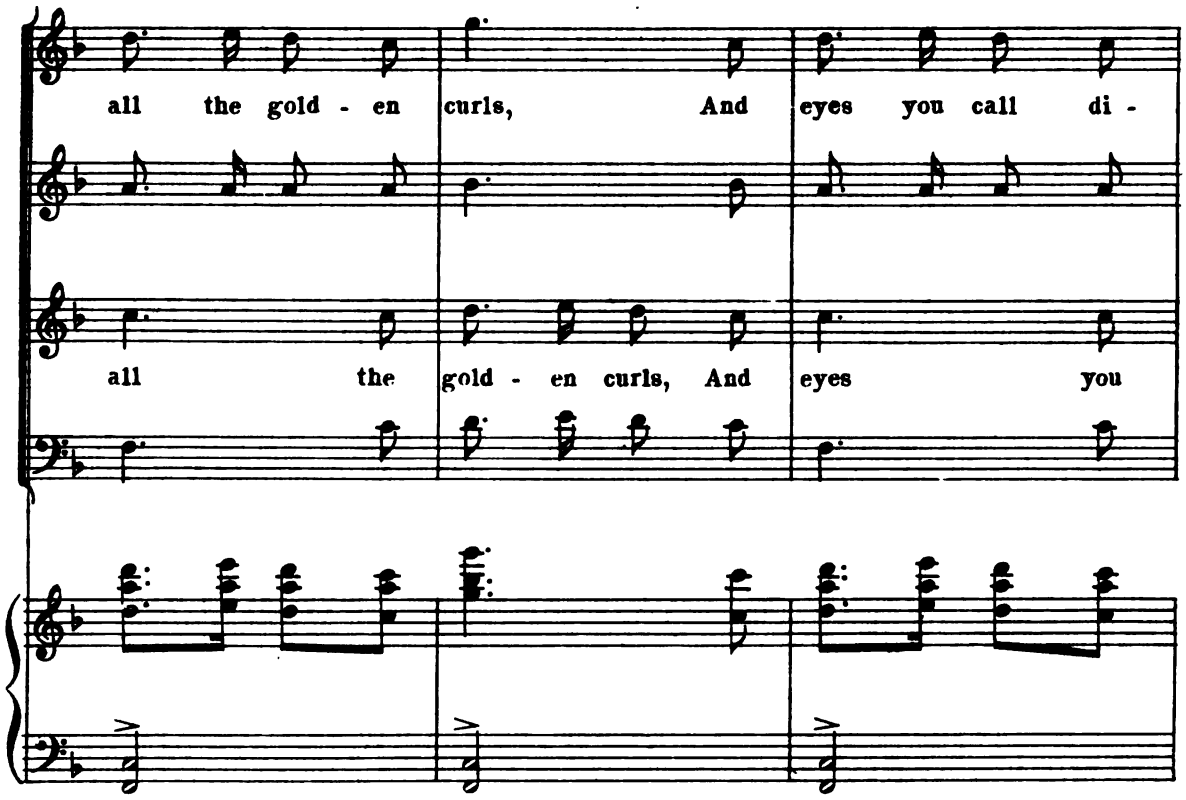

Come the gal - lant grooms, All in
Come the gal - lant grooms, All in
Come the gal - lant grooms All in
Come the gal - lant grooms, All in

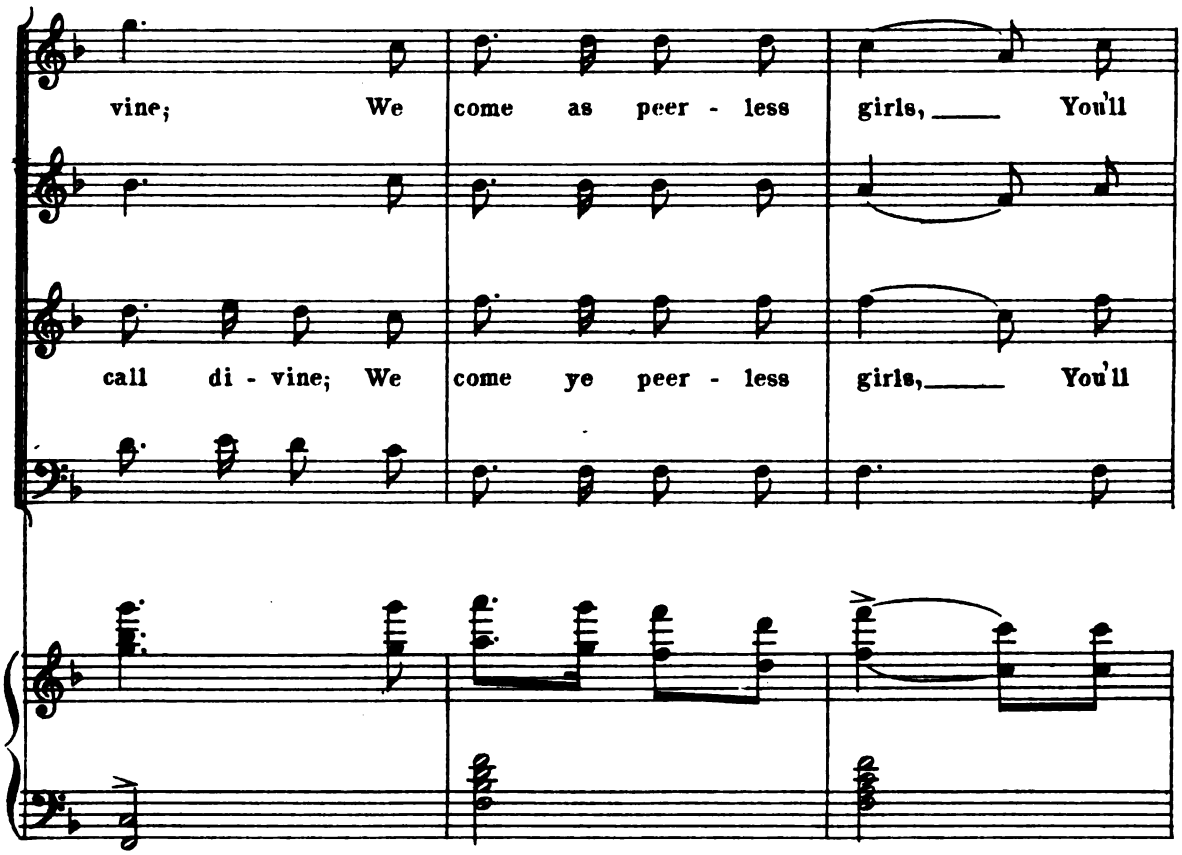

hap - pi - ness tran - scend-ent, Heed - - ing
hap - pi - - ness tran scend-ent, Heed - - ing
hap - pi - - ness tran - scend-ent, Heed - - ing
hap - - pi - ness tran - scend-ent, Heed - - ing

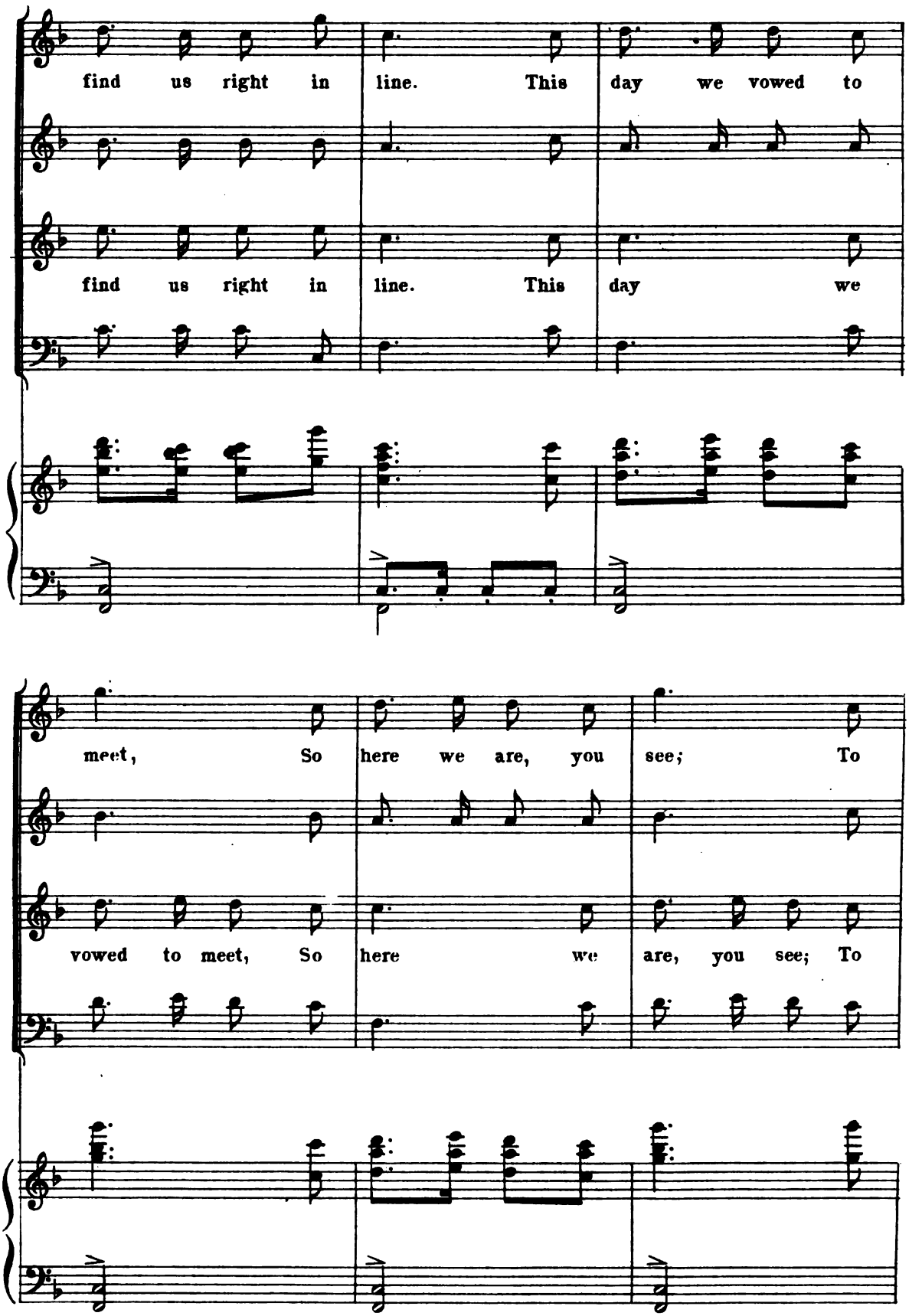

not their fu - ture dooms. Hy - men's torch - es,
not their fu - ture dooms. Hy - men's torch - es,
not their fu - ture dooms.
not their fu - ture dooms. Hy - men's torch - es,
flam - ing, flar - ing, Light us on our reck - less
flam - ing, flar - ing, Light us on our reck - less
Hy - men's torch - es, Light us on our
flam - ing, flar - ing, Light us on our reck - less

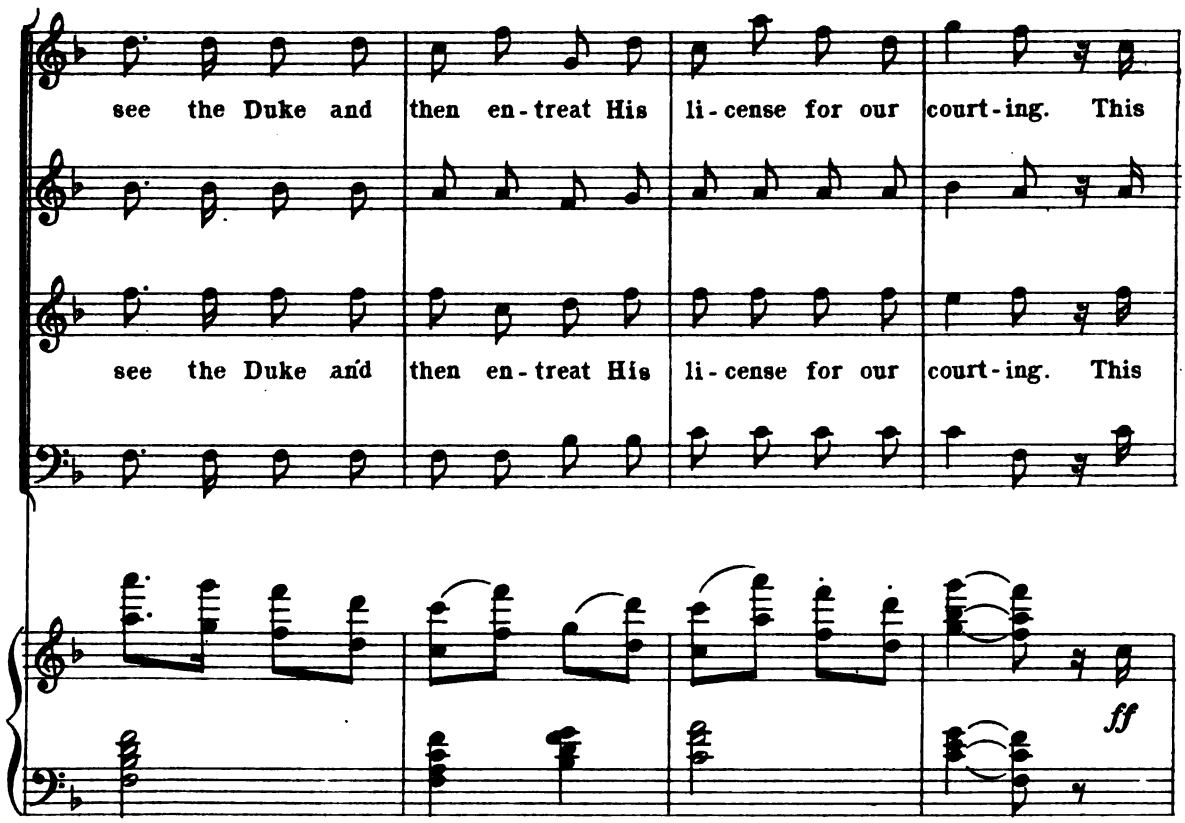

way, And all na - ture seems a shar-ing,
way, And all na - ture seems a shar-ing,
reck - less way, And all na - ture seems a shar-ing,
way, And all na - ture seems a shar-ing,
Joy - ance
Joy - ance on our nup - tial day.
Joy - ance on our nup - tial day.
Joy - ance up - on our nup - tial day.
SOLDIERS.
Joy - ance on our nup - tial day. Fill

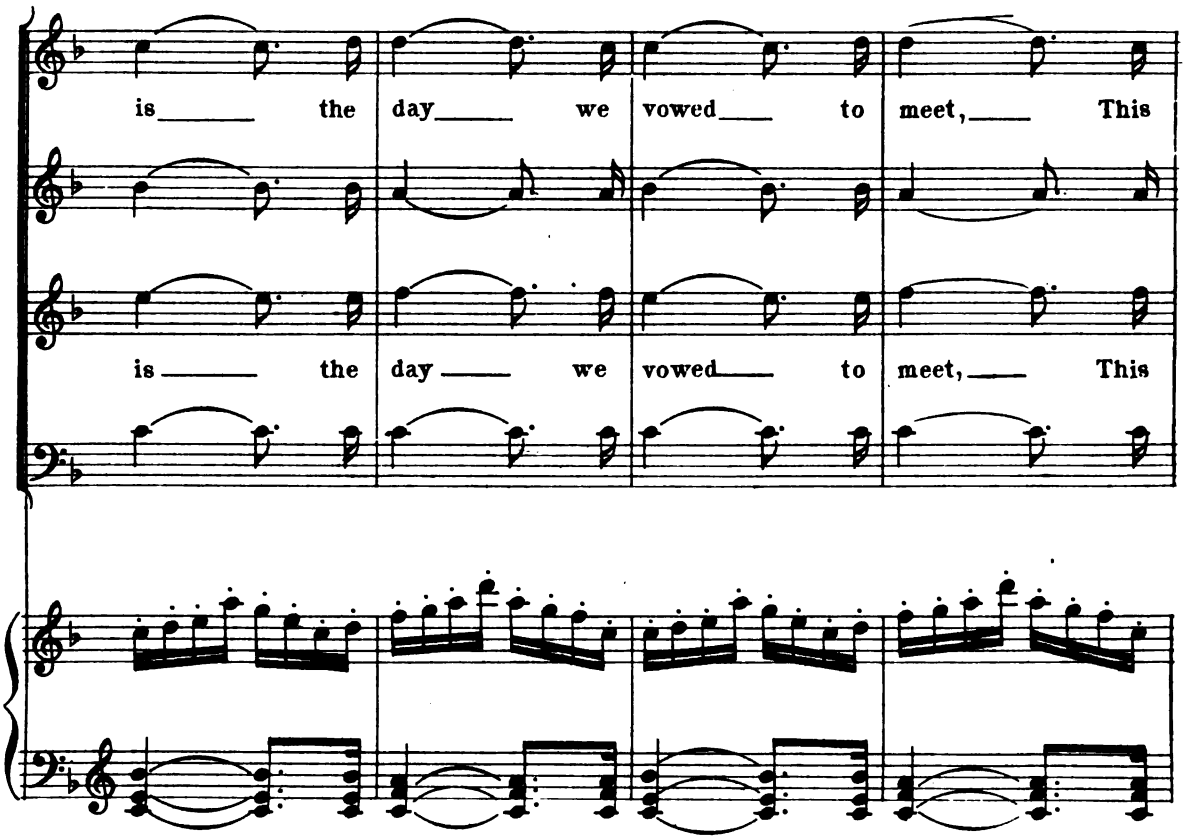

CHORUS.
ff
Fill
Fill up!
A toast! To her whom you love most. Fill
up! A toast! To
up! Fill up! A toast! With
up! Fill up! A toast! With

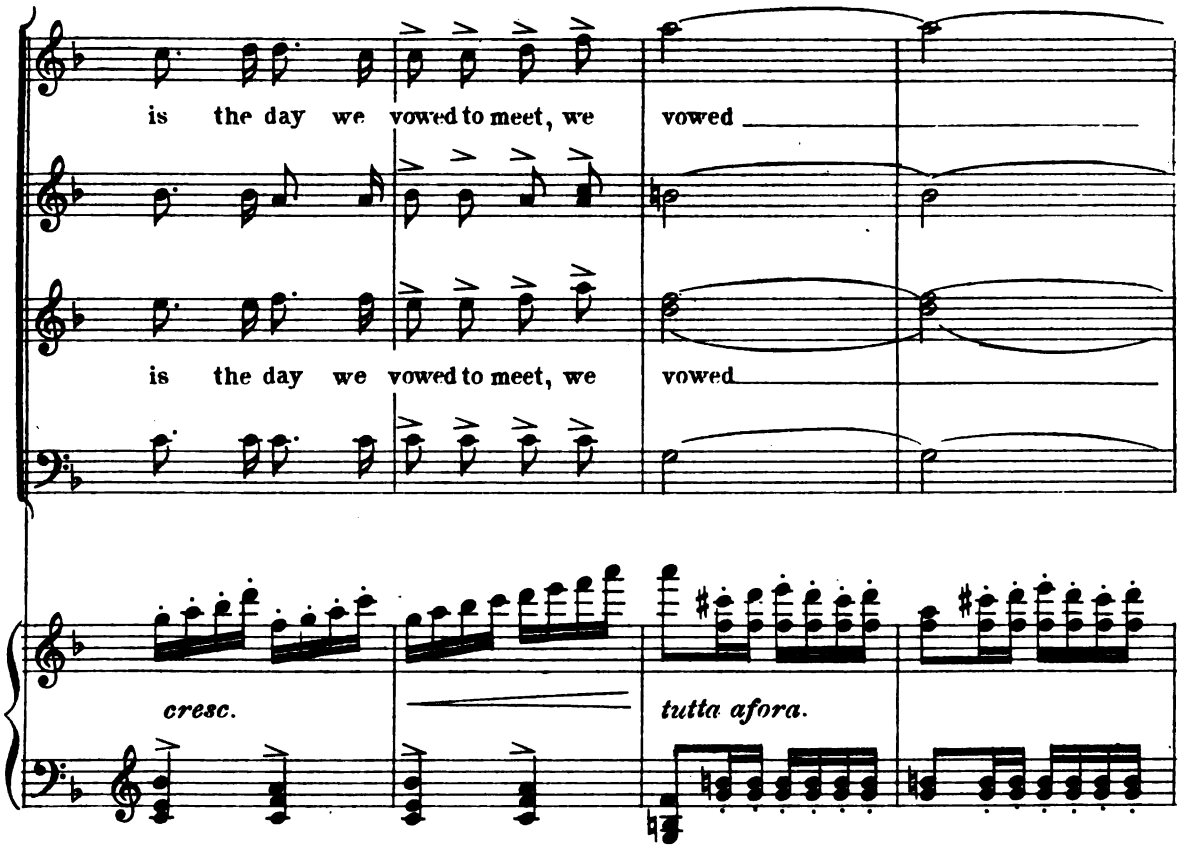

all the gold - en curls, And eyes you call di -
all the gold - en curls, And eyes you

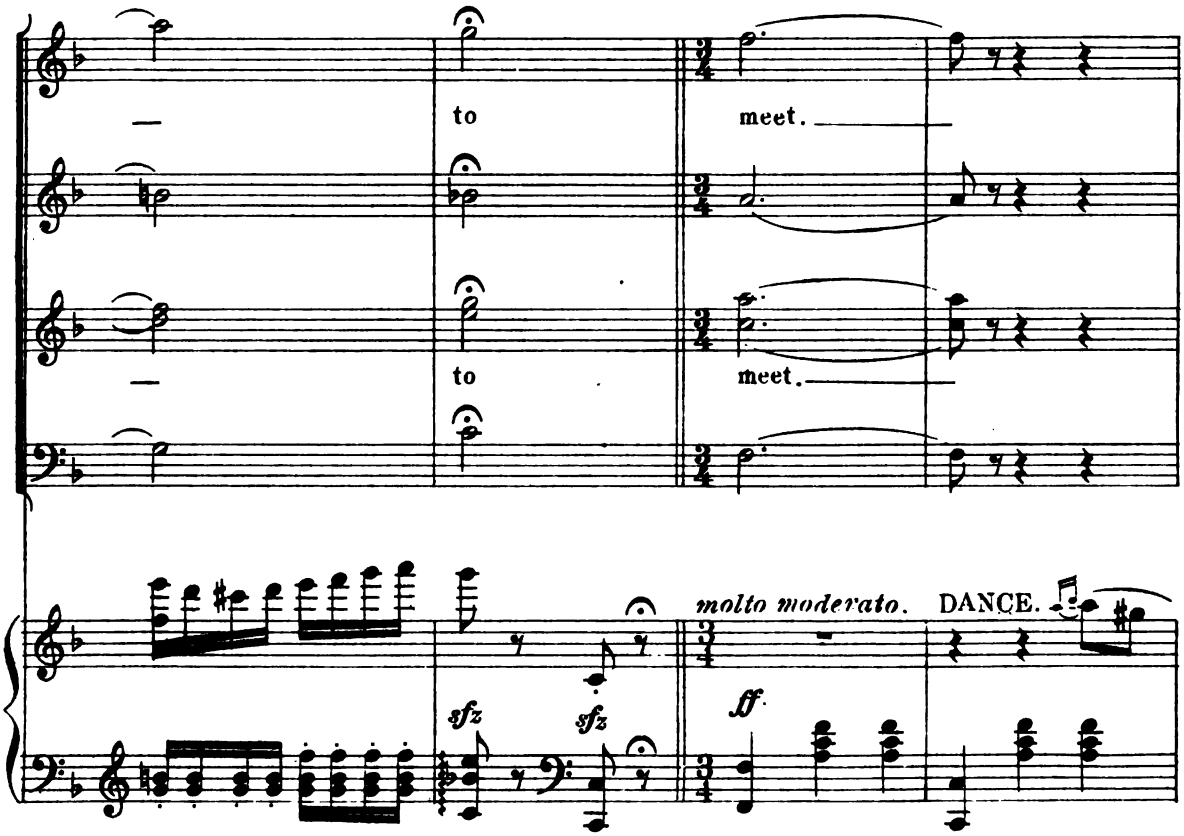

vine; We come as peer - less girls, You'll
call di - vine; We come ye peer - less girls, You'll

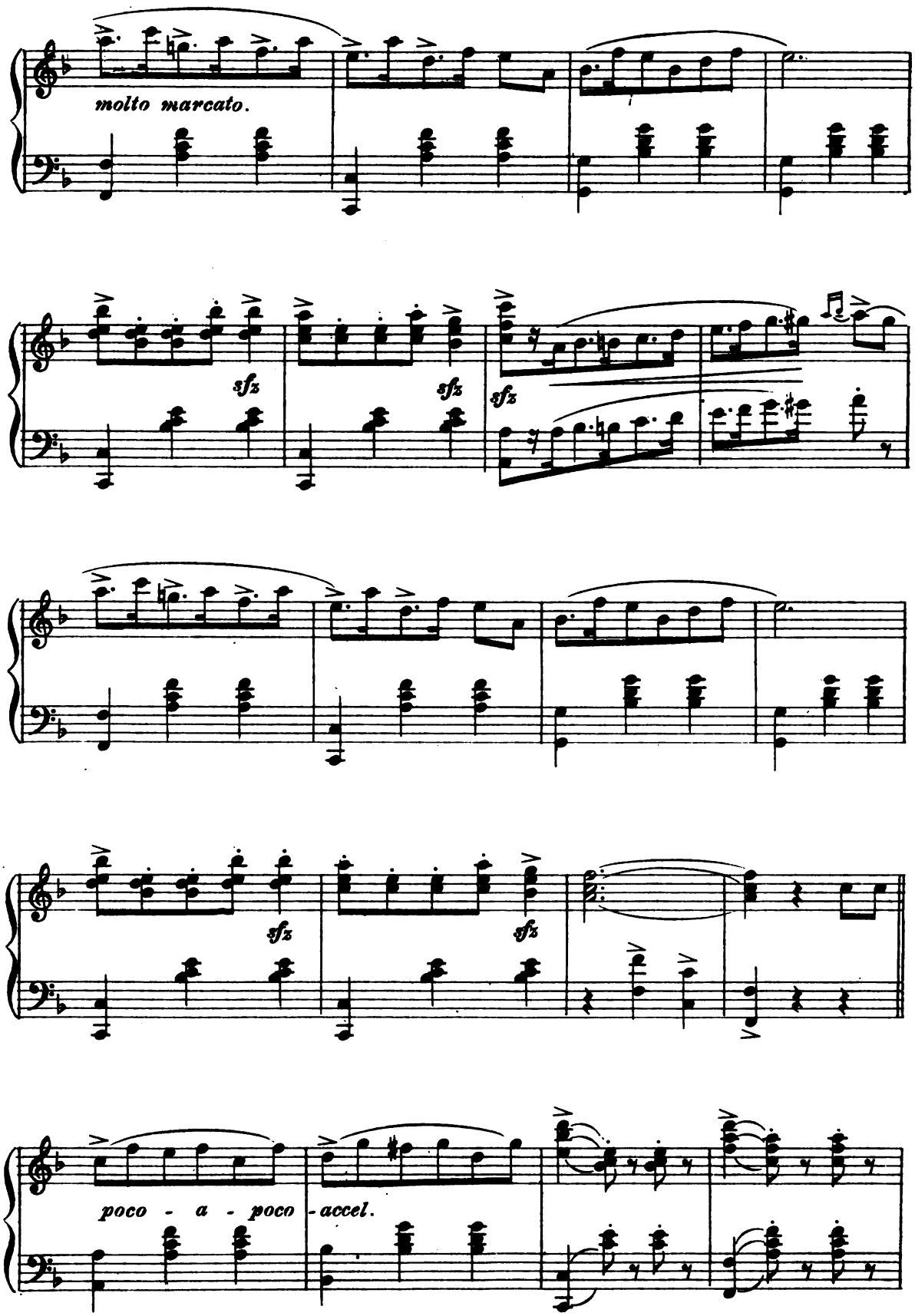

find us right in line. This day we vowed to
find us right in line. This day we
meet, So here we are, you see; To
vowed to meet, So here we are, you see; To

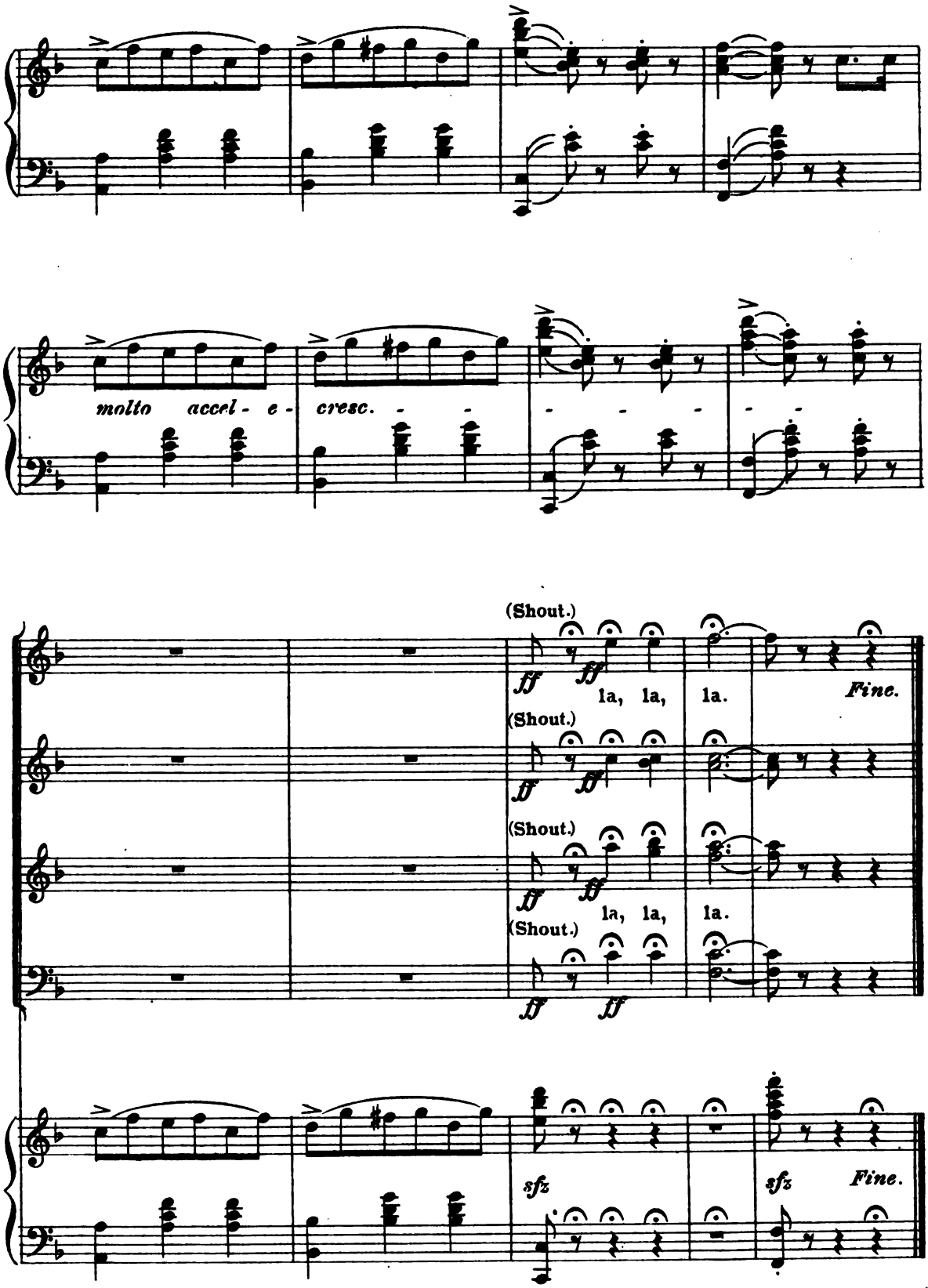

see the Duke and then en-treat His li-cense for our court-ing. This
see the Duke and then en-treat His li-cense for our court-ing. This
ff


is the day we vowed to meet, This
is the day we vowed to meet, This


is the day we vowed to meet, we vowed
is the day we vowed to meet, we vowed
cresc.
tutta afora.


to meet.
to meet.
molto moderato.
DANCE.
sfz
sfz
ff

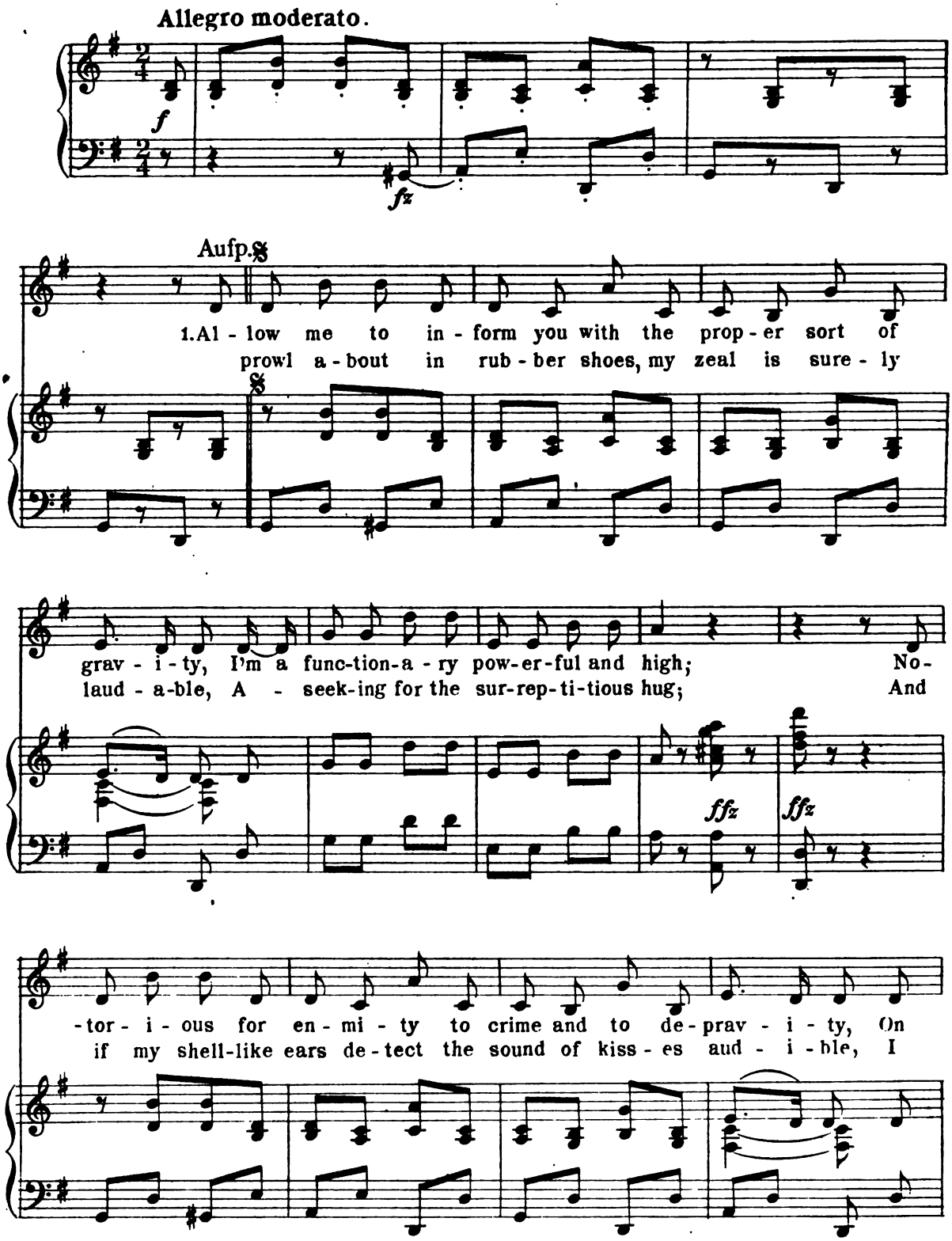

molto marcato.
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
poco - a - poco - accel.

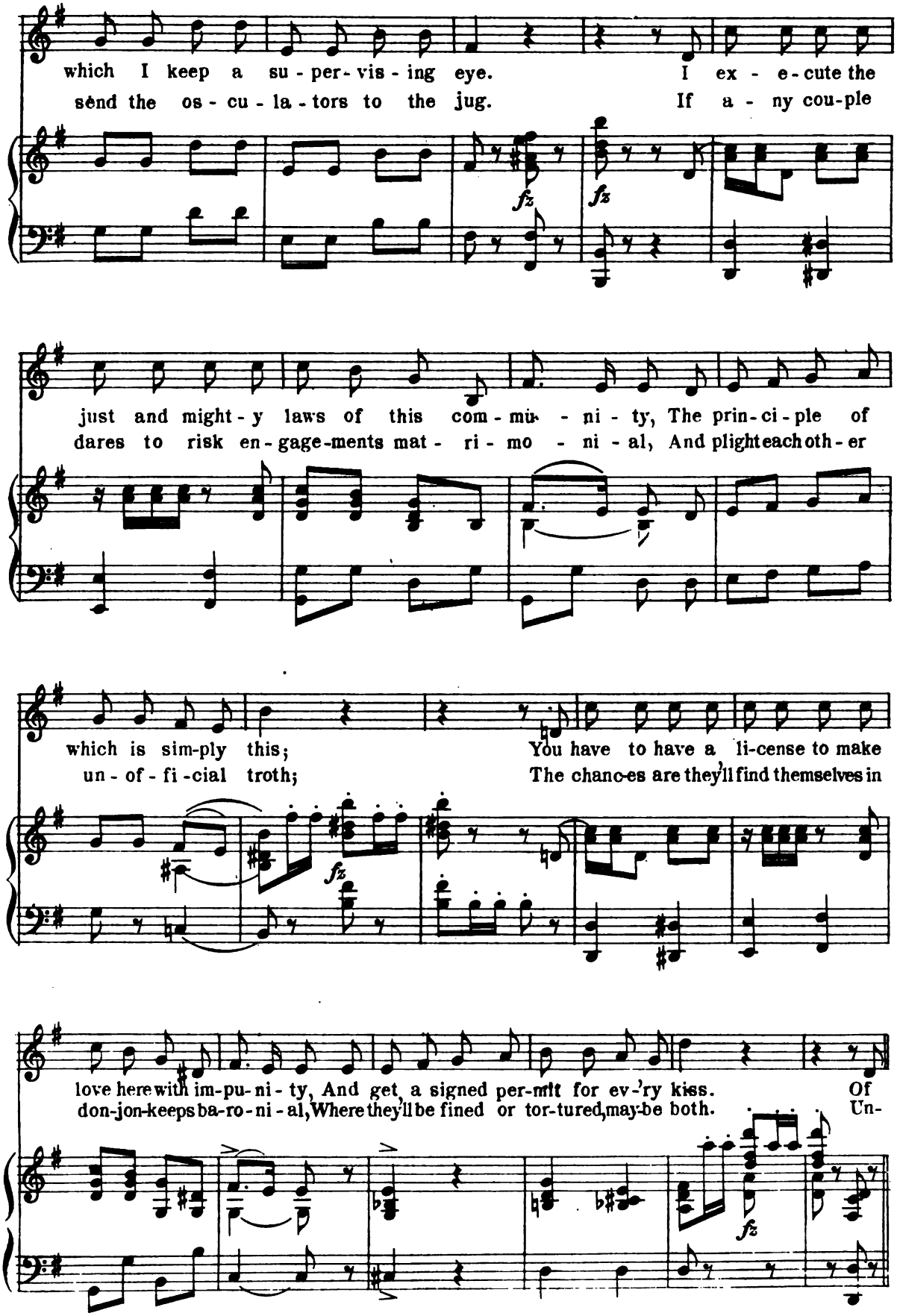

molto accel - e - cresc.
(Shout.)
ff
la, la, la.
Fine.
(Shout.)
(Shout.)
(Shout.)
sfz
sfz
Fine.

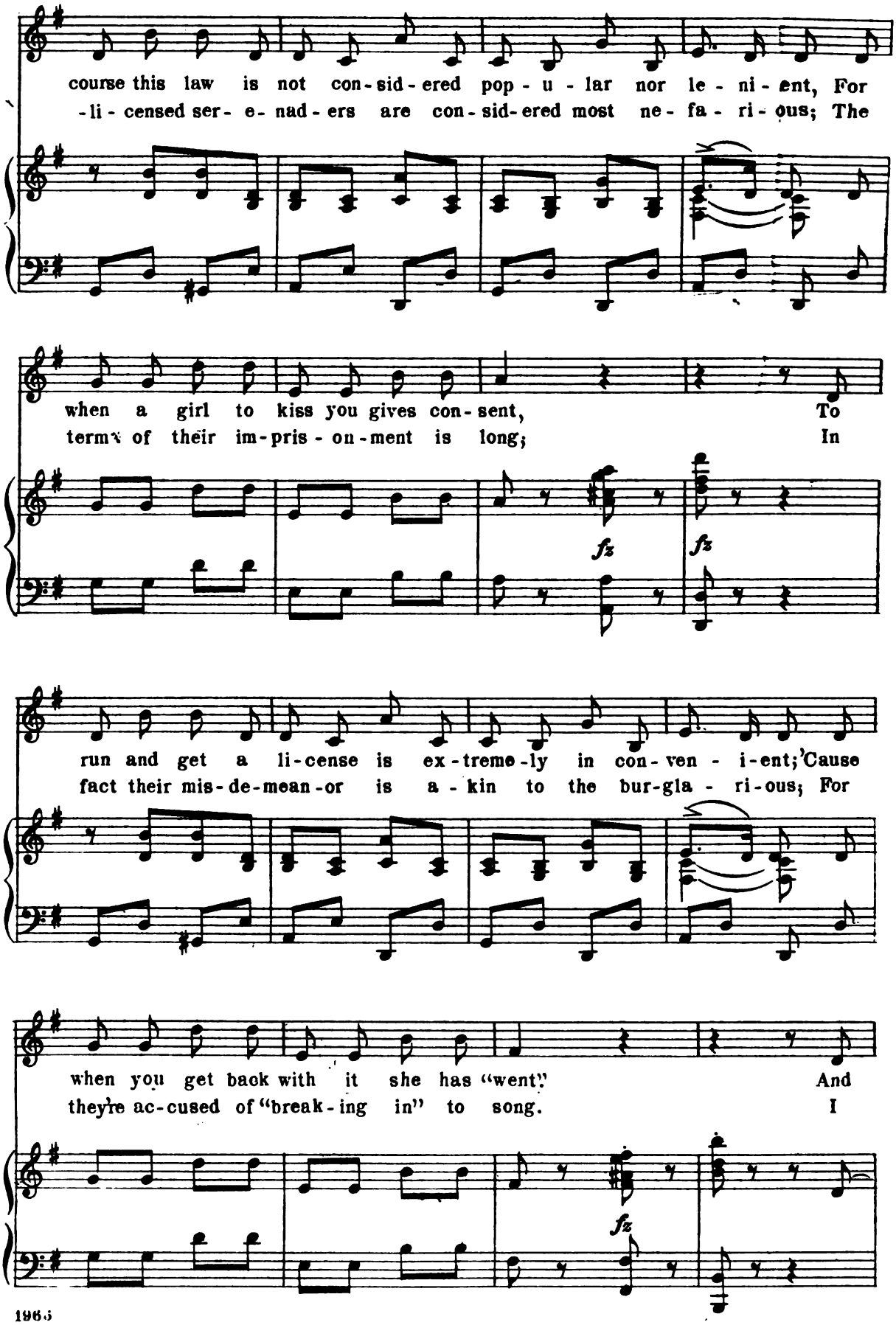
No 2. Entrance Song.

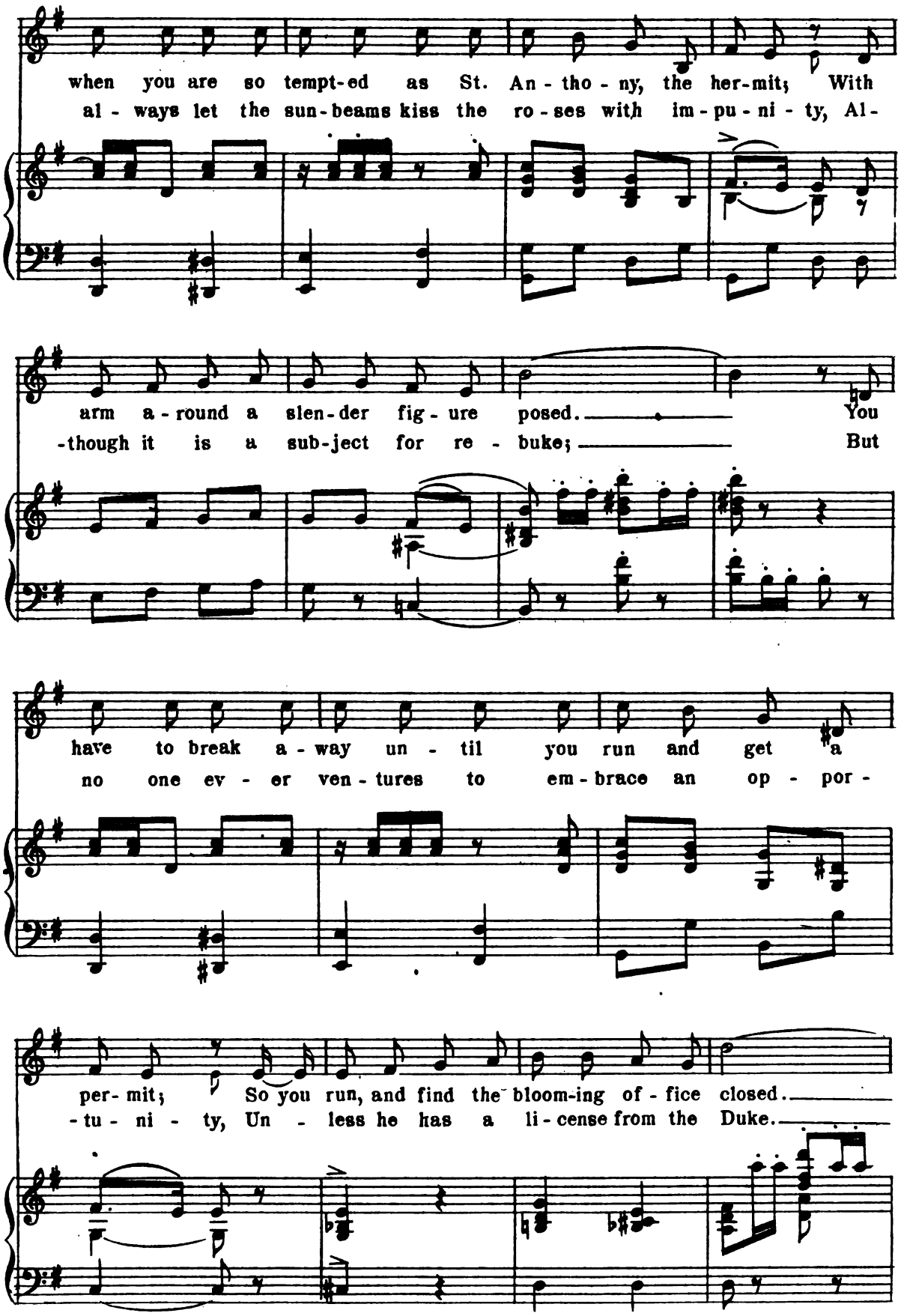
"Allow me to inform you."

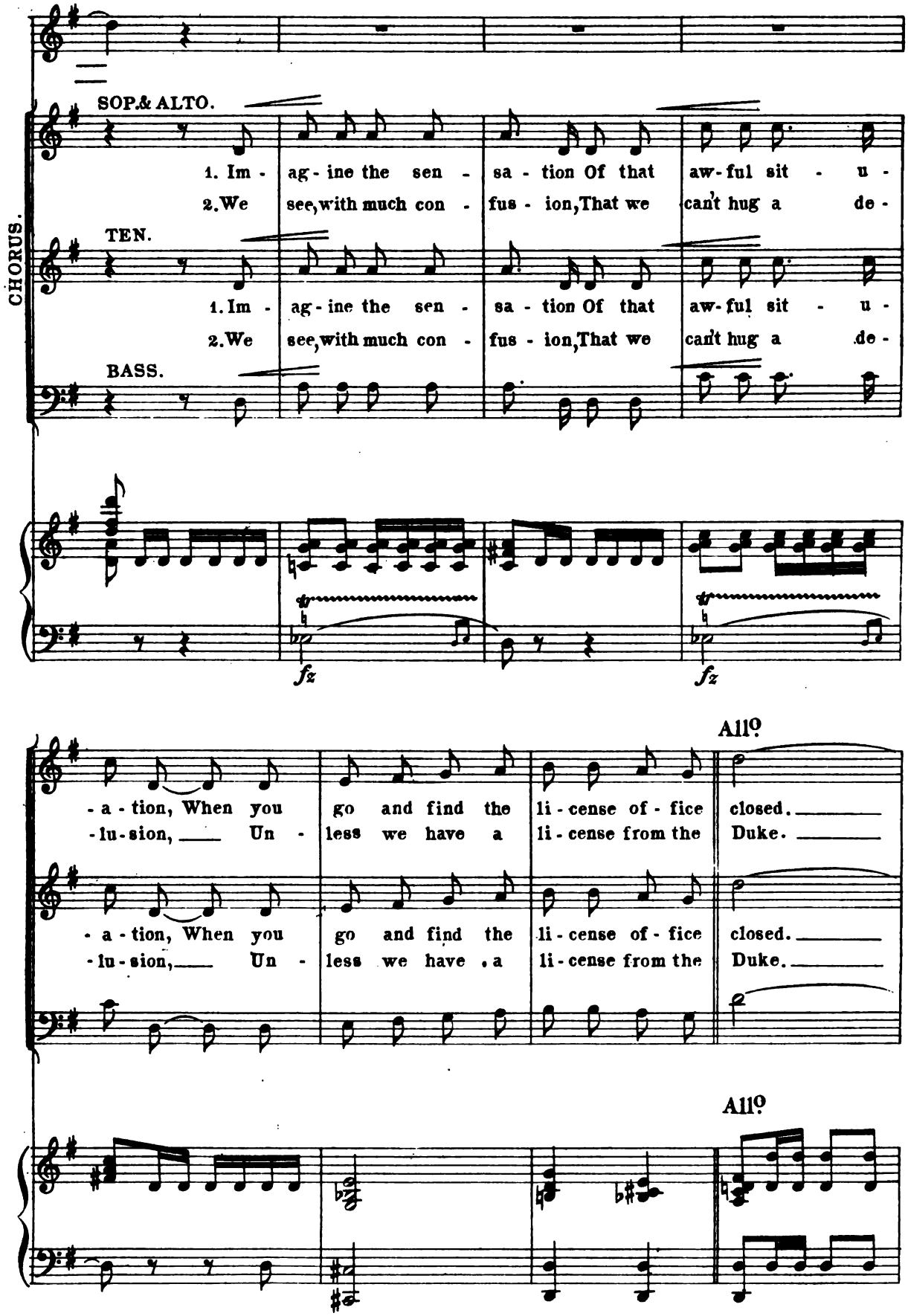
Aufpassen and Chorus.




which I keep a su - per- vis - ing eye. I ex - e - cute the
send the os - cu - la - tors to the jug. If a - ny cou-ple
just and might - y laws of this com - mu - ni - ty, The prin - ci - ple of
dares to risk en - gage-ments mat - ri - mo - ni - al, And plight each oth - er
which is sim-ply this; You have to have a li-cense to make
un - of - fi - cial troth; The chanc-es are they'll find themselves in
love here with im-pu-ni - ty, And get a signed per-mit for ev-'ry kiss. Of
don-jon-keeps ba-ro-ni - al, Where they'll be fined or tor-tured, may-be both. Un-
fz
fz
fz
fz


course this law is not con-sid-ered pop-u-lar nor le-ni-ent, For
-li-censed ser-e-nad-ers are con-sid-ered most ne-fa-ri-ous; The
when a girl to kiss you gives con-sent, To
term's of their im-pris-on-ment is long; In
fz
fz
run and get a li-cense is ex-treme-ly in con-ven-i-ent; 'Cause
fact their mis-de-mean-or is a-kin to the bur-gla-ri-ous; For
when you get back with it she has "went." And
they're ac-cused of "break-ing in" to song. I
fz

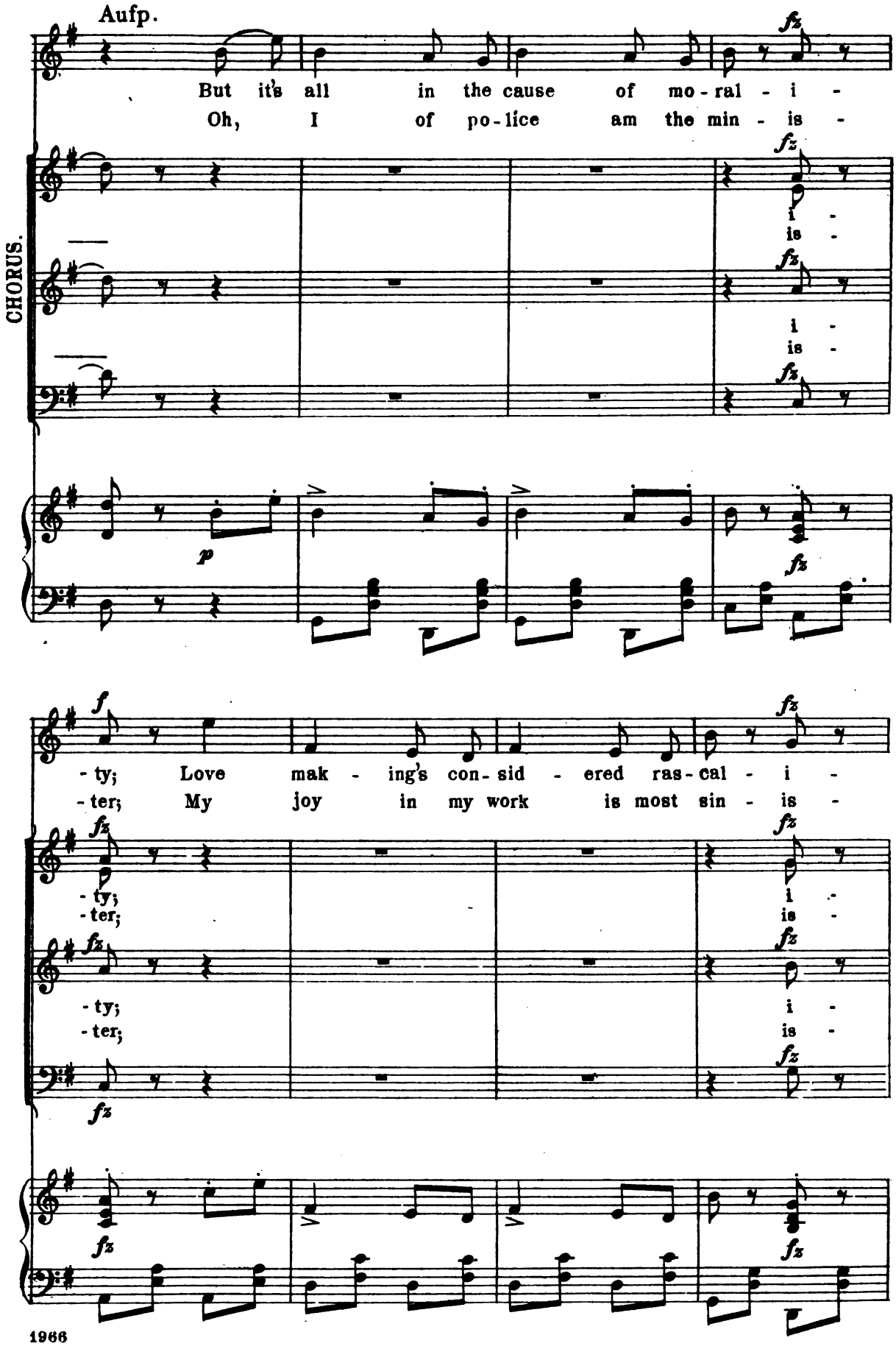

when you are so tempt-ed as St. An-tho-ny, the her-mit; With
al-ways let the sun-beams kiss the ro-ses with im-pu-ni-ty, Al-
arm a-round a slen-der fig-ure posed. You
-though it is a sub-ject for re-buke; But
have to break a-way un-til you run and get a
no one ev-er ven-tures to em-brace an op-por-
per-mit; So you run, and find the bloom-ing of-fice closed.
-tu-ni-ty, Un-less he has a li-cense from the Duke.


CHORUS.
SOP.& ALTO.
1. Im - ag - ine the sen - sa - tion Of that aw - ful sit - u -
2. We see, with much con - fus - ion, That we can't hug a de -
TEN.
1. Im - ag - ine the sen - sa - tion Of that aw - ful sit - u -
2. We see, with much con - fus - ion, That we can't hug a de -
BASS.
fz
fz
All°
- a - tion, When you go and find the li - cense of - fice closed.
- lu - sion, Un - less we have a li - cense from the Duke.
- a - tion, When you go and find the li - cense of - fice closed.
- lu - sion, Un - less we have a li - cense from the Duke.
All°

Aufp.

CHORUS.

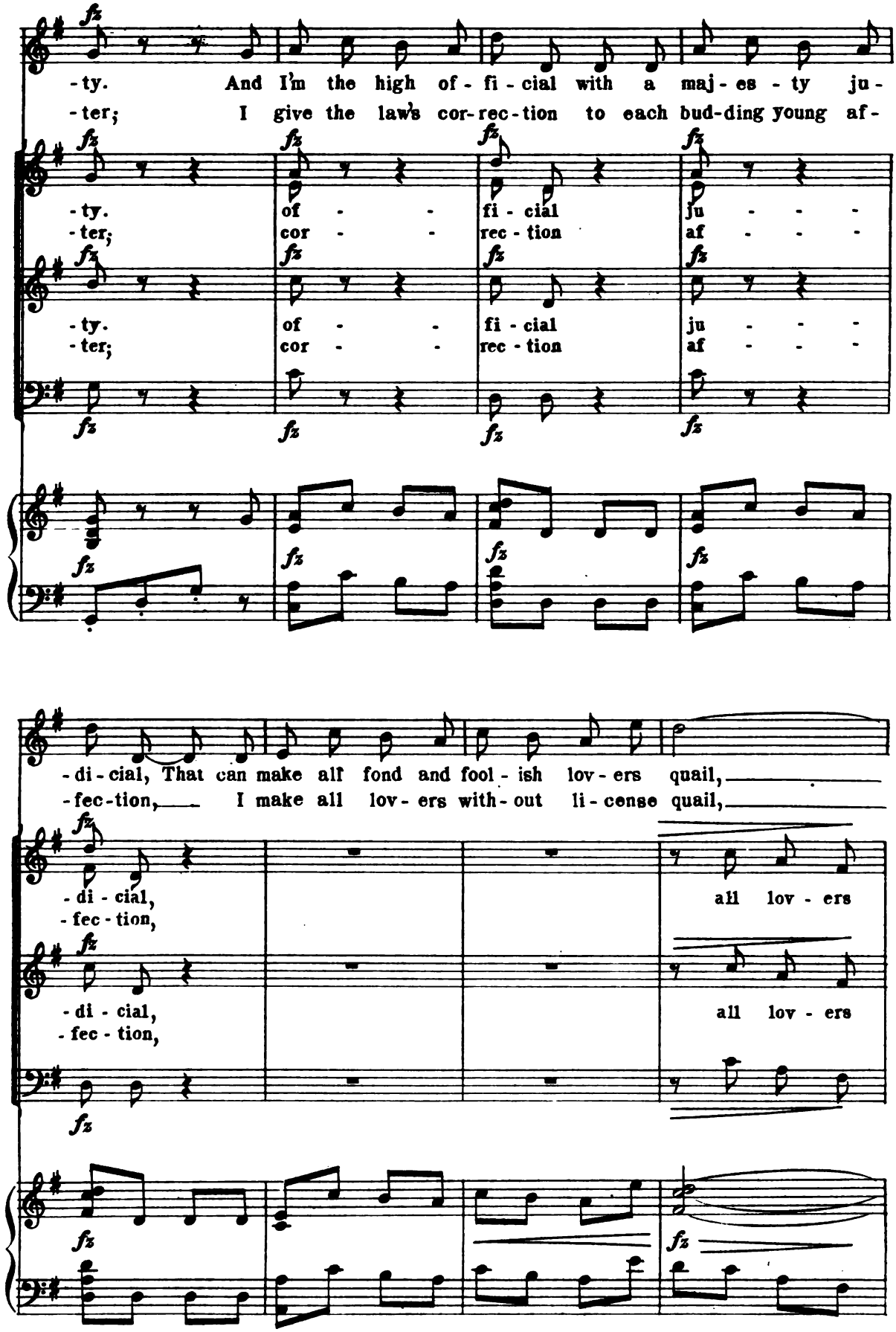
But it's all in the cause of mo-ral-i-ty; Love mak-ing's con-sid-ered ras-cal-i-ty;

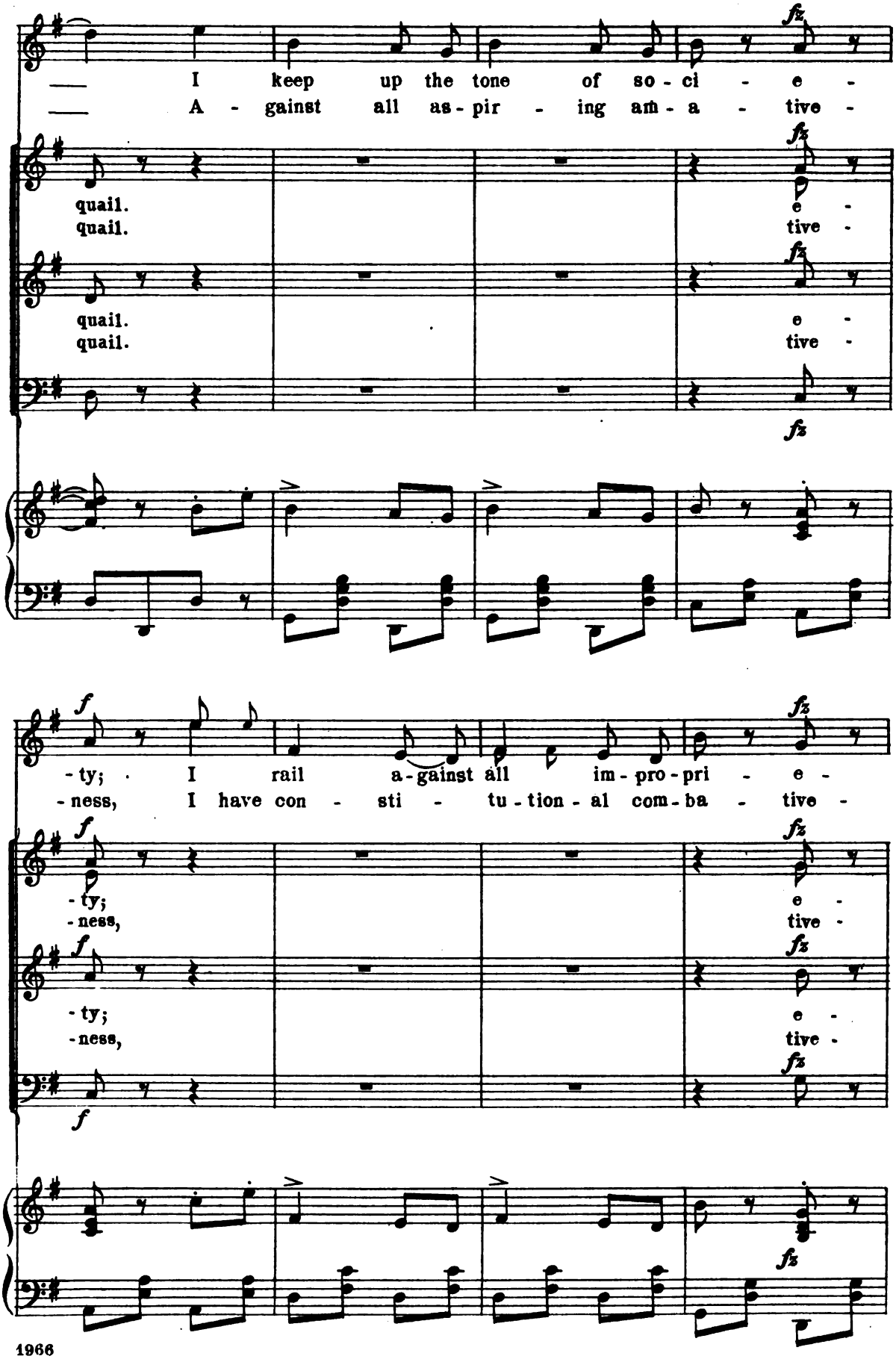


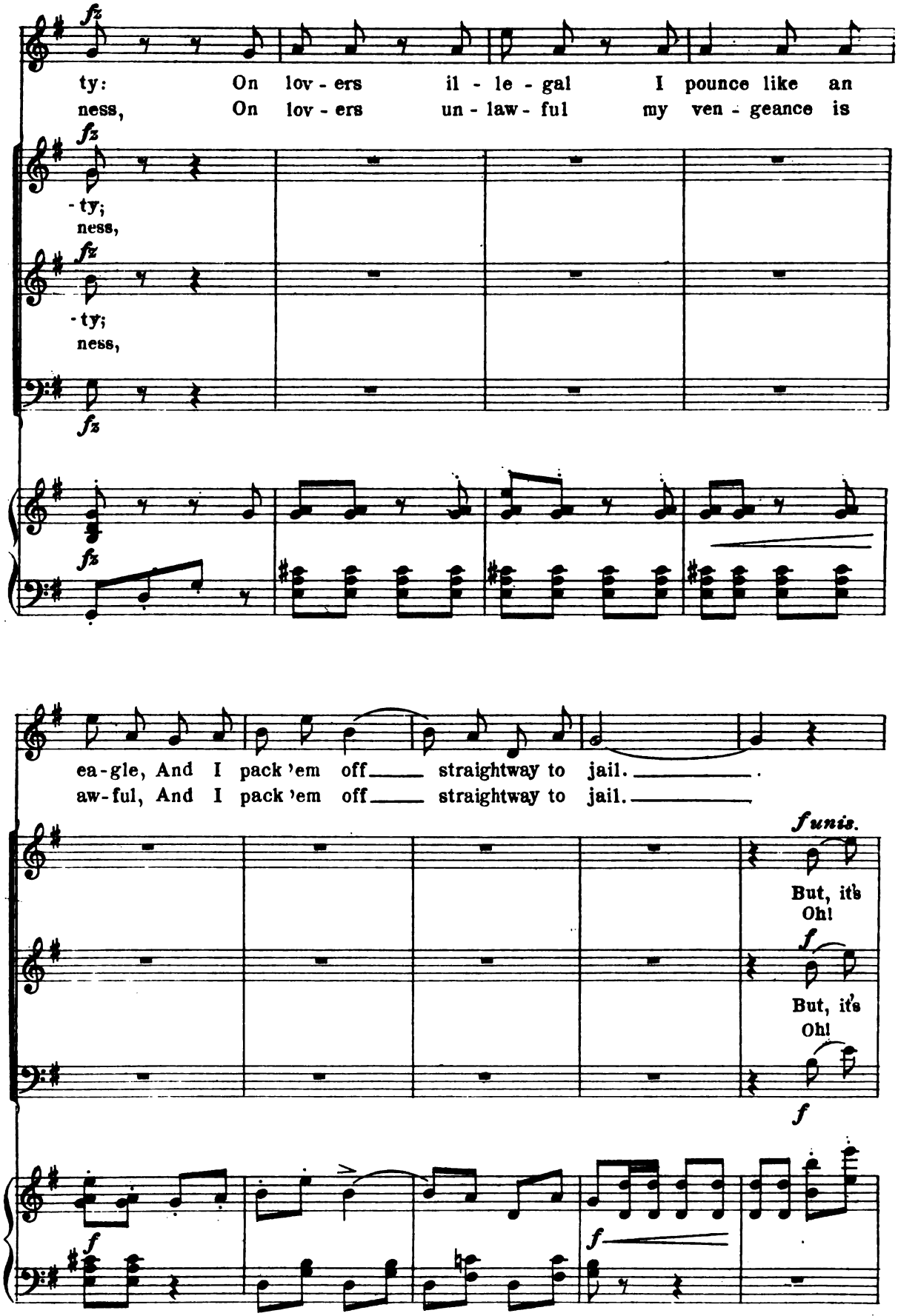
Oh, I of po-lice am the min-is-ter; My joy in my work is most sin-is-ter;

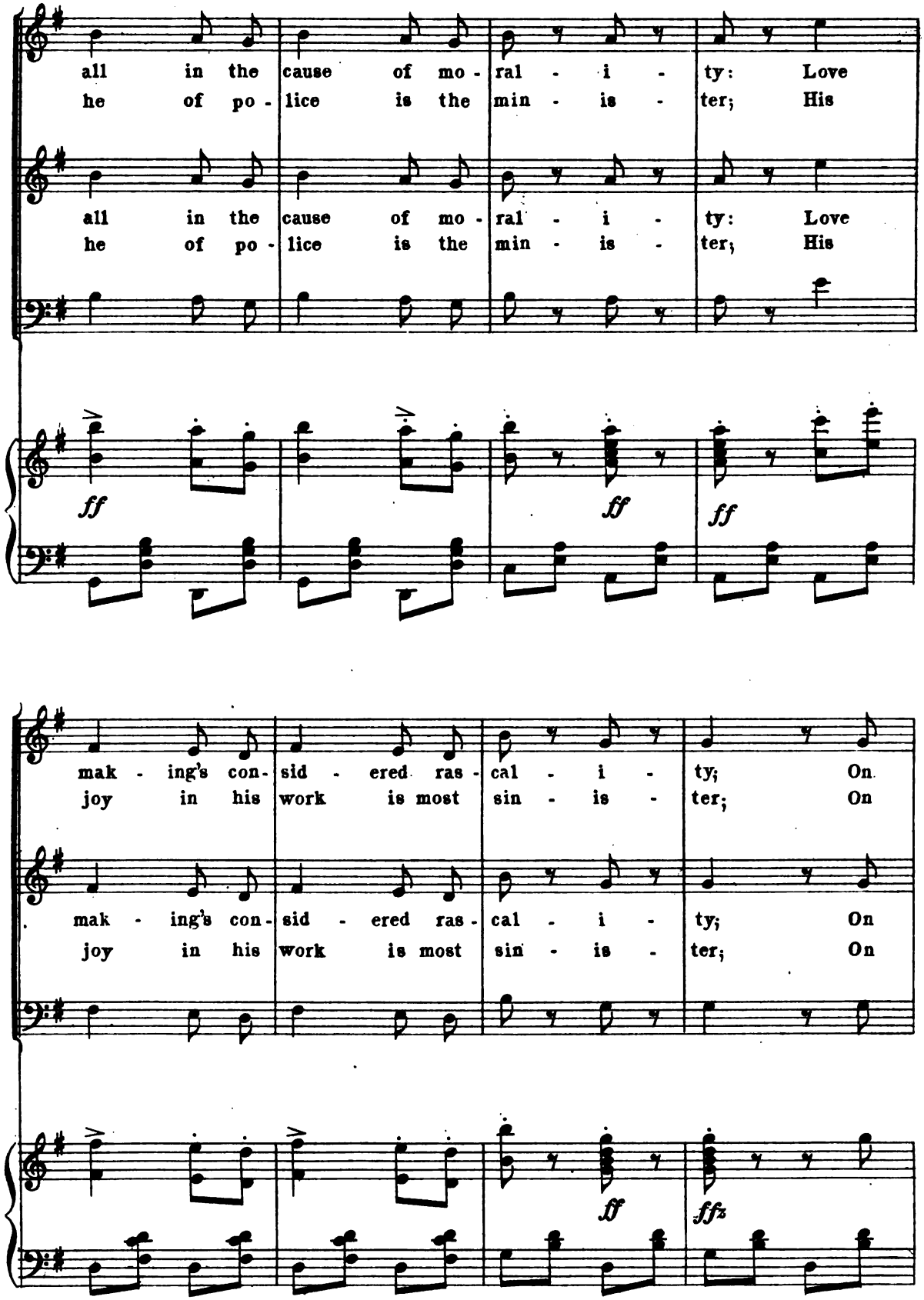
i-ty; i-ty; i-ty;

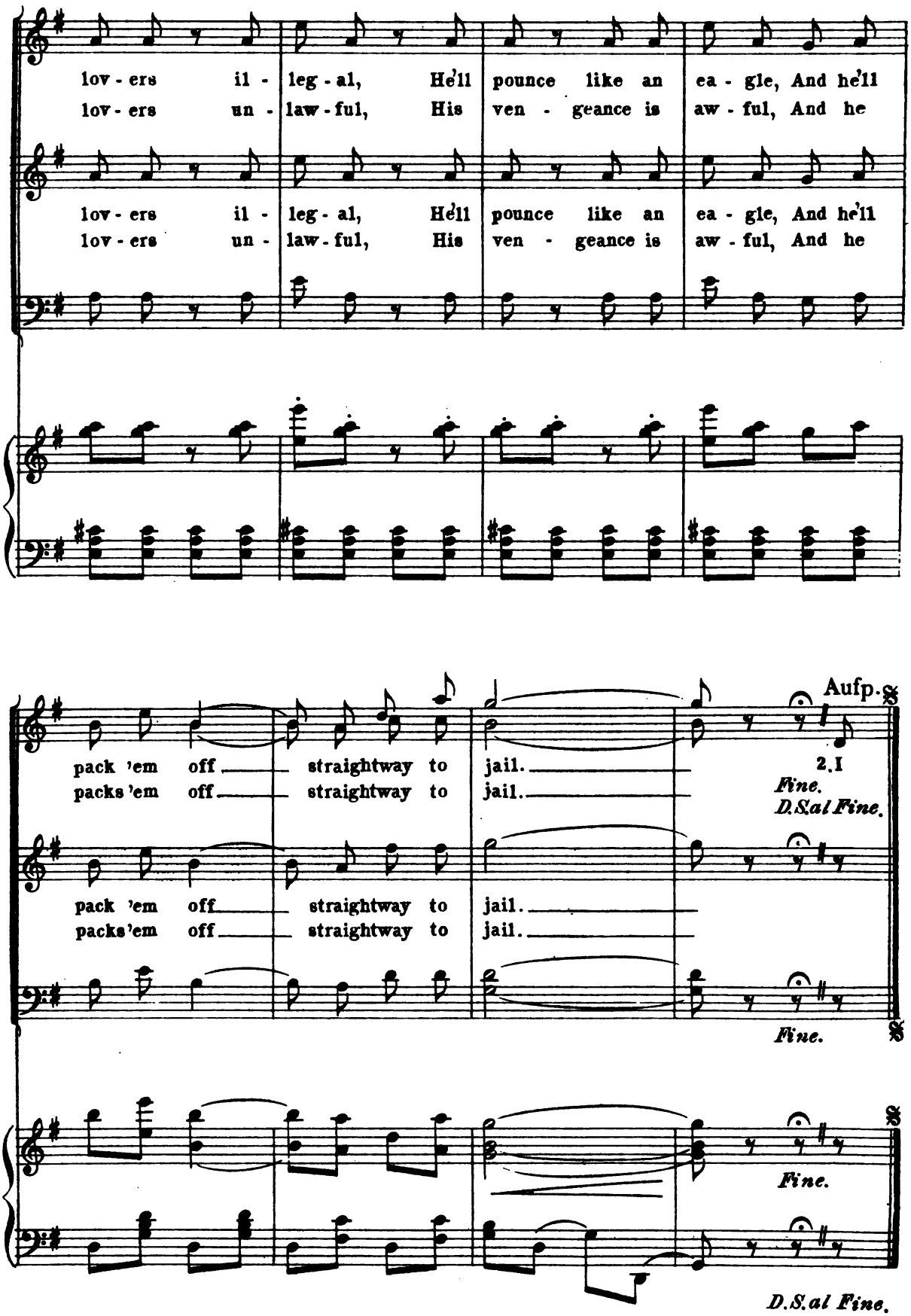
is-ter; is-ter; is-ter;


-ty. And I'm the high of - fi - cial with a maj - es - ty ju -
-ter; I give the law's cor- rec - tion to each bud-ding young af -
-ty. of - - fi - cial ju - - -
-ter; cor - - rec - tion af - - -
-ty. of - - fi - cial ju - - -
-ter; cor - - rec - tion af - - -
-di - cial, That can make all fond and fool - ish lov - ers quail,
-fec - tion, I make all lov - ers with - out li - cense quail,
-di - cial, all lov - ers
-fec - tion,
-di - cial, all lov - ers
-fec - tion,


I keep up the tone of so - ci - e -
A - gainst all as - pir - ing am - a - tive -
quail.
quail.
quail.
quail.
e -
tive -
e -
tive -
- ty; I rail a - gainst all im - pro - pri - e -
- ness, I have con - sti - tu - tion - al com - ba - tive -
- ty;
- ness,
- ty;
- ness,
e -
tive -
e -
tive -


ty: On lov - ers il - le - gal I pounce like an
ness, On lov - ers un - law - ful my ven - geance is
- ty;
ness,
- ty;
ness,
ea-gle, And I pack 'em off straightway to jail.
aw-ful, And I pack 'em off straightway to jail.
funis.
But, it's
Oh!
But, it's
Oh!


all in the cause of mo - ral - i - ty: Love
he of po - lice is the min - is - ter; His
all in the cause of mo - ral - i - ty: Love
he of po - lice is the min - is - ter; His
ff
ff
ff
mak - ing's con - sid - ered ras - cal - i - ty; On
joy in his work is most sin - is - ter; On
mak - ing's con - sid - ered ras - cal - i - ty; On
joy in his work is most sin - is - ter; On
ff
ffz

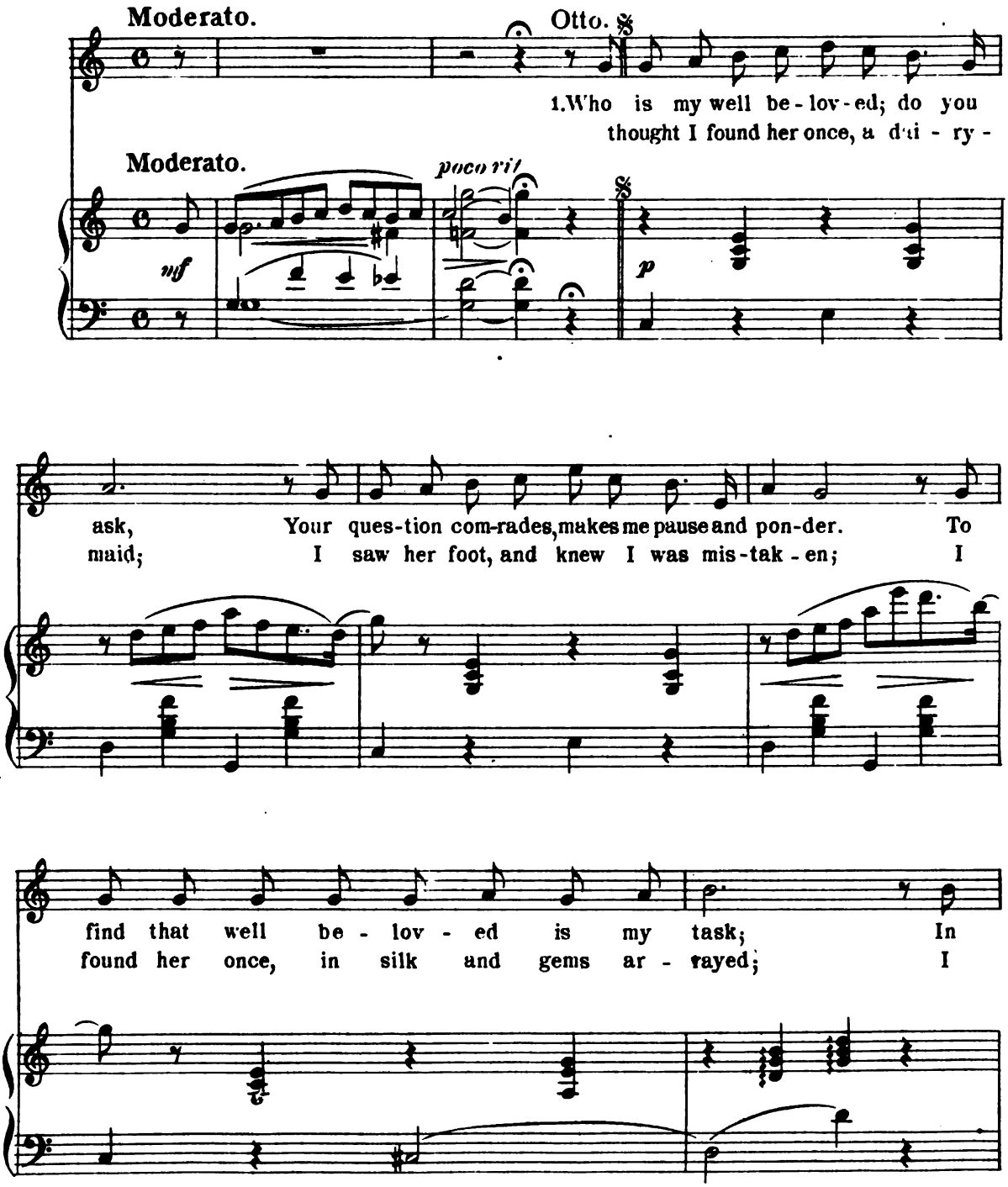

lov - ers il - leg - al, He'll pounce like an ea - gle, And he'll
lov - ers un - law - ful, His ven - geance is aw - ful, And he
lov - ers il - leg - al, He'll pounce like an ea - gle, And he'll
lov - ers un - law - ful, His ven - geance is aw - ful, And he
pack 'em off straightway to jail.
packs 'em off straightway to jail.
Aufp.
2.I
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.
pack 'em off straightway to jail.
packs 'em off straightway to jail.
Fine.
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

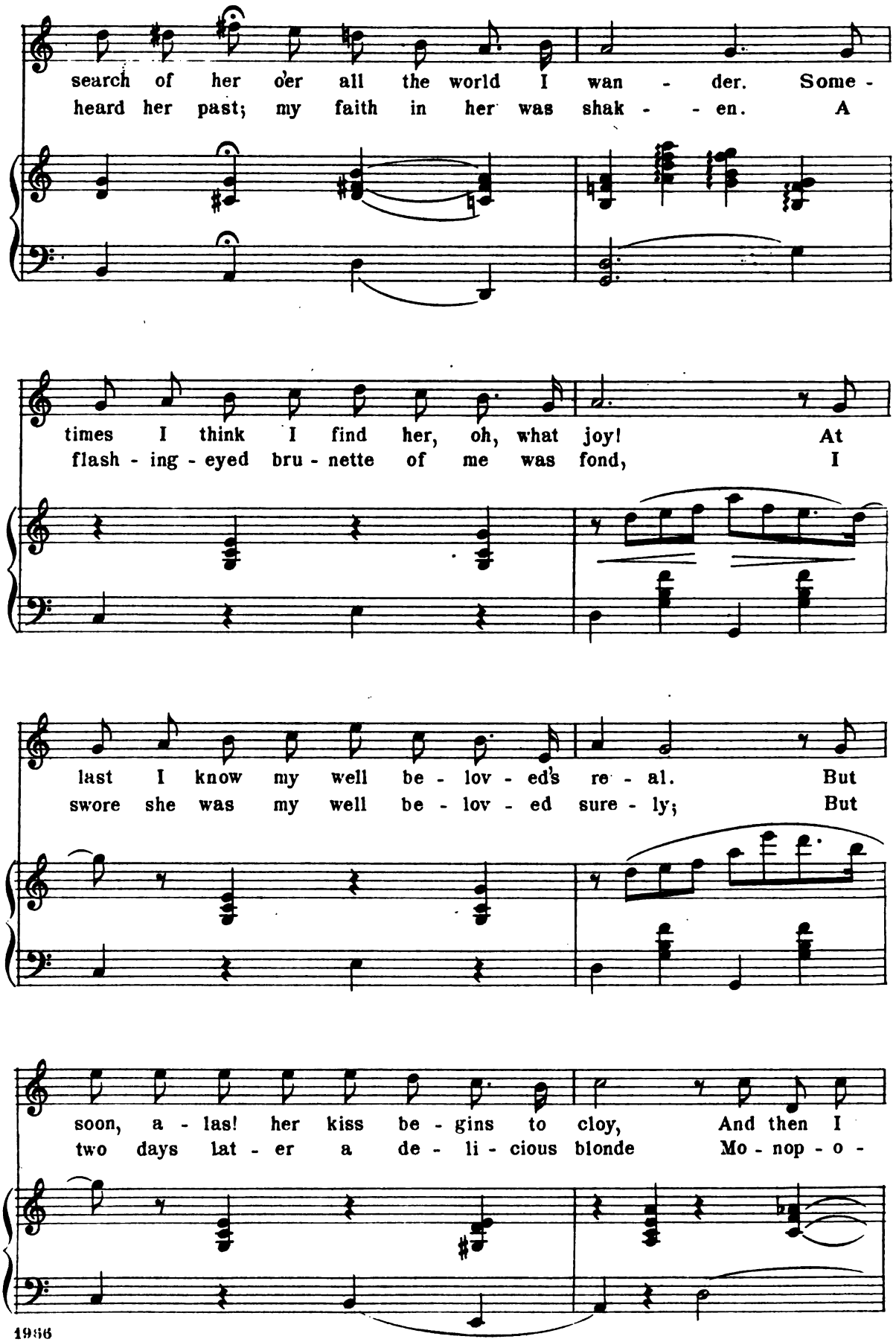
Song.

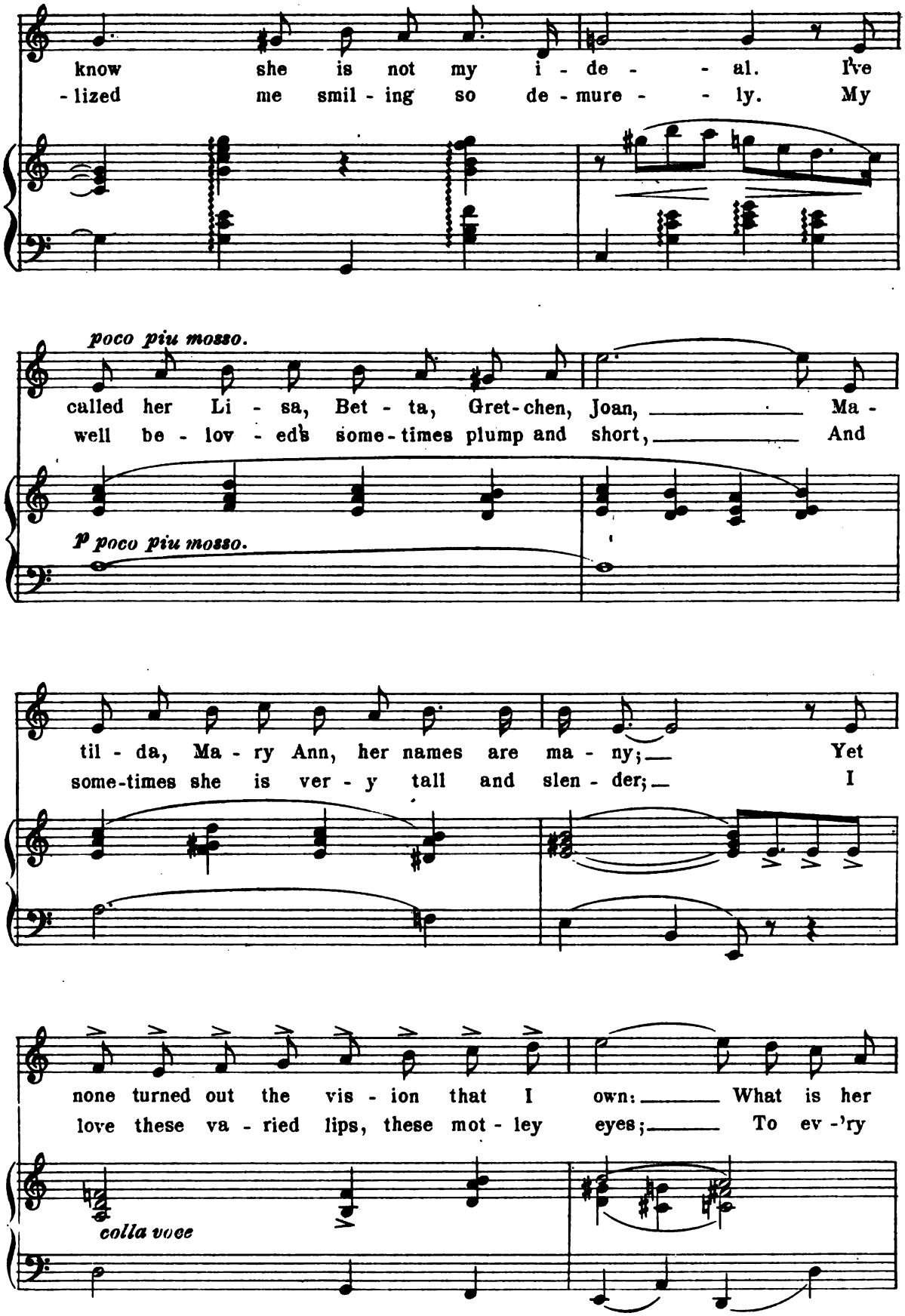
No 3.

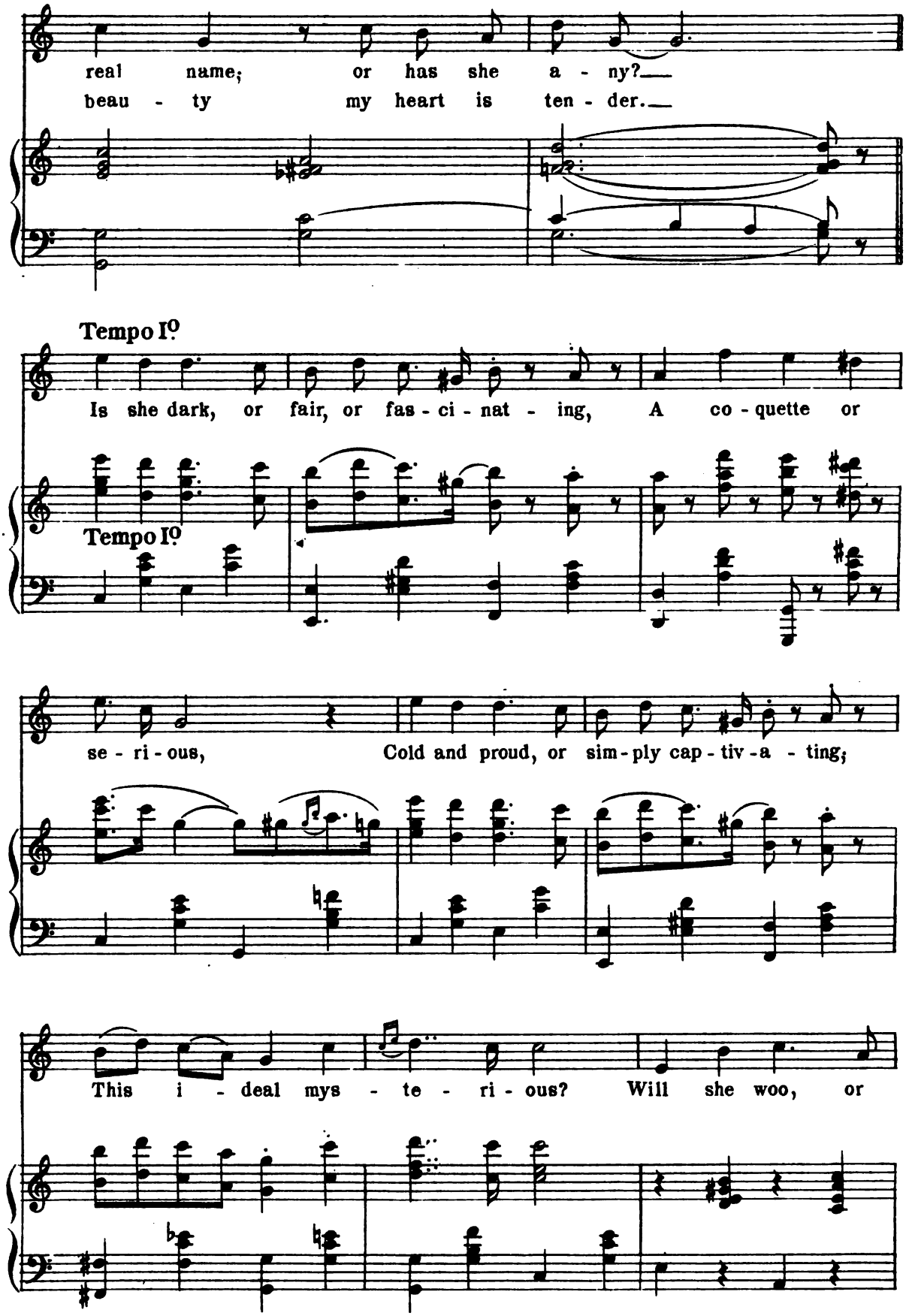
"The Well Beloved"

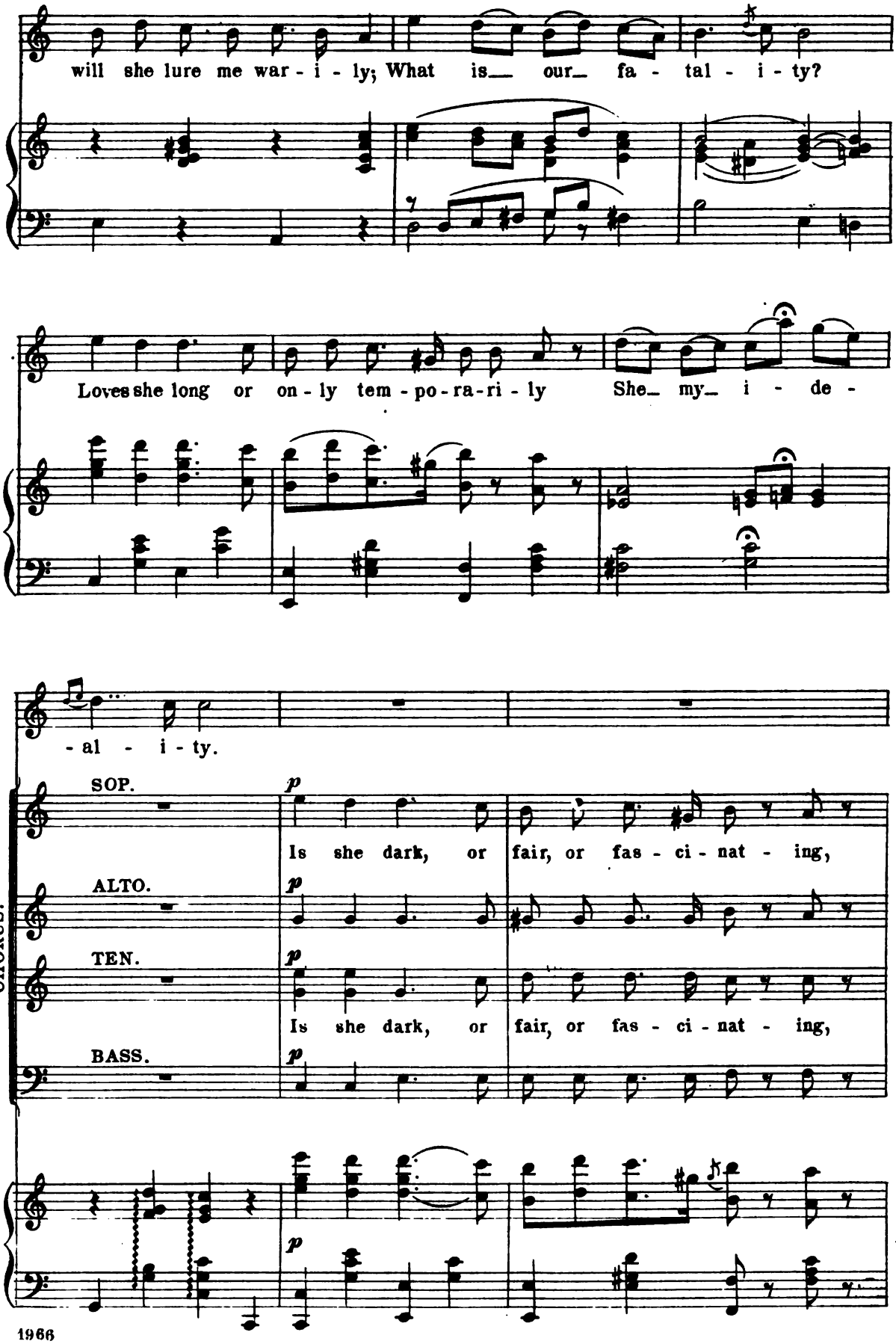
Otto and Chorus.

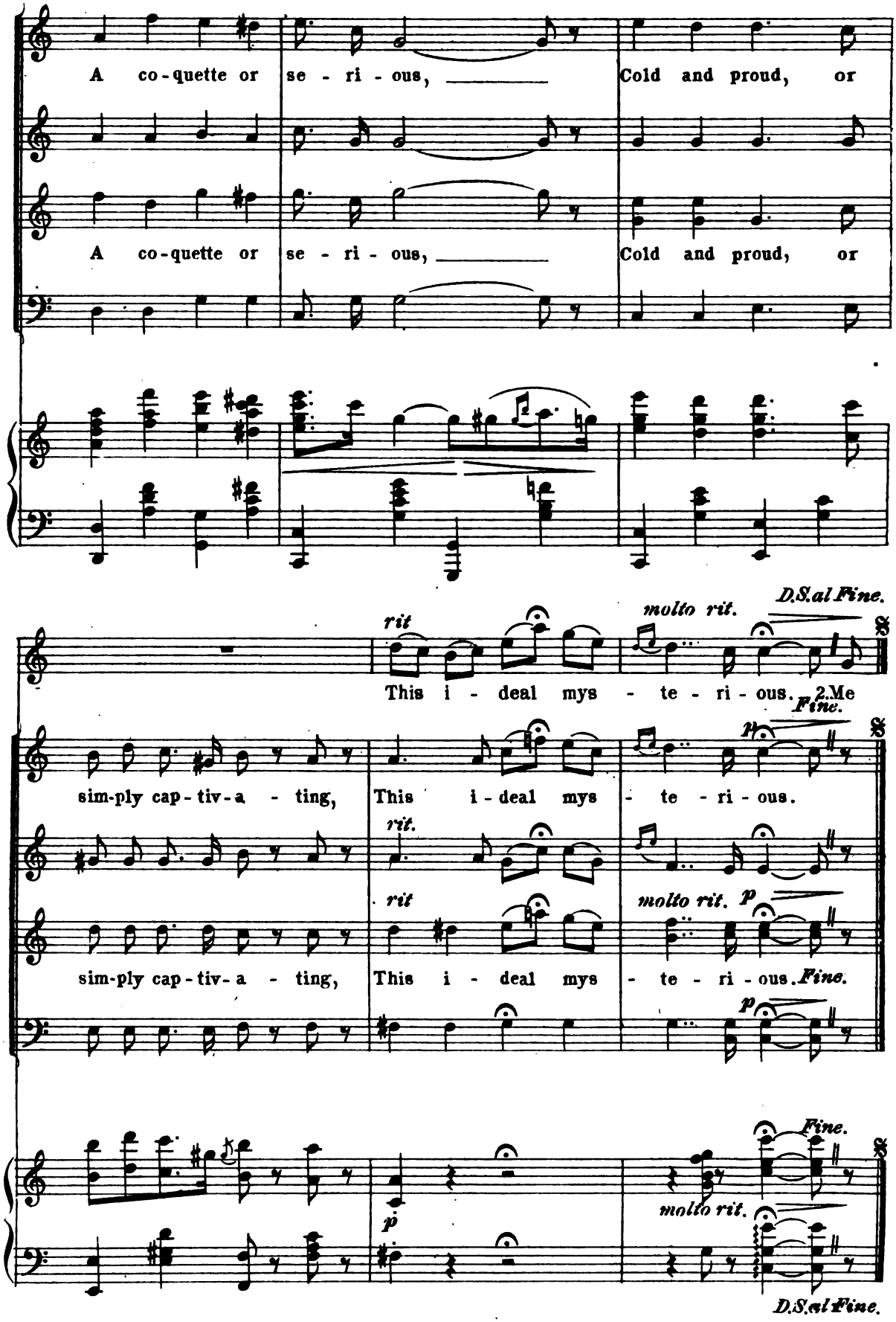



search of her o'er all the world I wan - der. Some -
heard her past; my faith in her was shak - - en. A
times I think I find her, oh, what joy! At
flash - ing - eyed bru - nette of me was fond, I
last I know my well be - lov - ed's re - al. But
swore she was my well be - lov - ed sure - ly; But
soon, a - las! her kiss be - gins to cloy, And then I
two days lat - er a de - li - cious blonde Mo - nop - o -


know she is not my i - de - - al. I've
- lized me smil - ing so de - mure - - ly. My
poco piu mosso.
called her Li - sa, Bet - ta, Gret-chen, Joan, Ma -
well be - lov - ed's some-times plump and short, And
p poco piu mosso.
til - da, Ma - ry Ann, her names are ma - ny; Yet
some-times she is ver - y tall and slen - der; I
none turned out the vis - ion that I own: What is her
love these va - ried lips, these mot - ley eyes; To ev -'ry
colla voce


real name; or has she a - ny?
beau - ty my heart is ten - der.
Tempo I°
Is she dark, or fair, or fas - ci - nat - ing, A co - quette or
Tempo I°
se - ri - ous, Cold and proud, or sim - ply cap - tiv - a - ting;
This i - deal mys - te - ri - ous? Will she woo, or


will she lure me war - i - ly; What is our fa - tal - i - ty?
Loves she long or on - ly tem - po - ra - ri - ly She my i - de -
- al - i - ty.
CHORUS.
SOP.
p
Is she dark, or fair, or fas - ci - nat - ing,
ALTO.
p
TEN.
p
Is she dark, or fair, or fas - ci - nat - ing,
BASS.
p
p

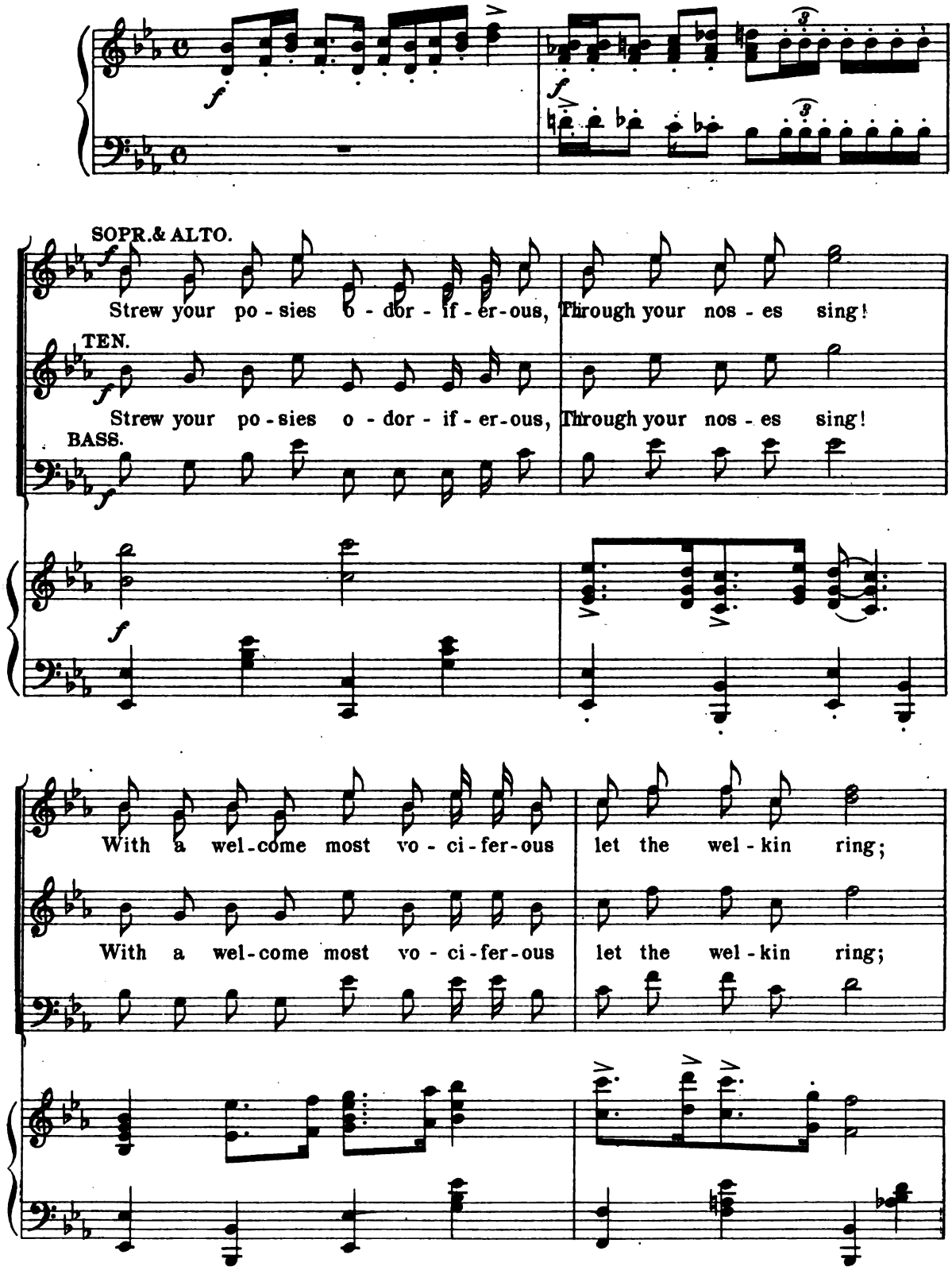

A co-quette or se - ri - ous, Cold and proud, or
A co-quette or se - ri - ous, Cold and proud, or
rit
molto rit.
D.S.al Fine.
This i - deal mys - te - ri - ous.
2.Me
Fine.
sim-ply cap-tiv-a - ting, This i - deal mys - te - ri - ous.
rit.
rit
molto rit.
sim-ply cap-tiv-a - ting, This i - deal mys - te - ri - ous.
Fine.
Fine.
molto rit.
D.S.al Fine.

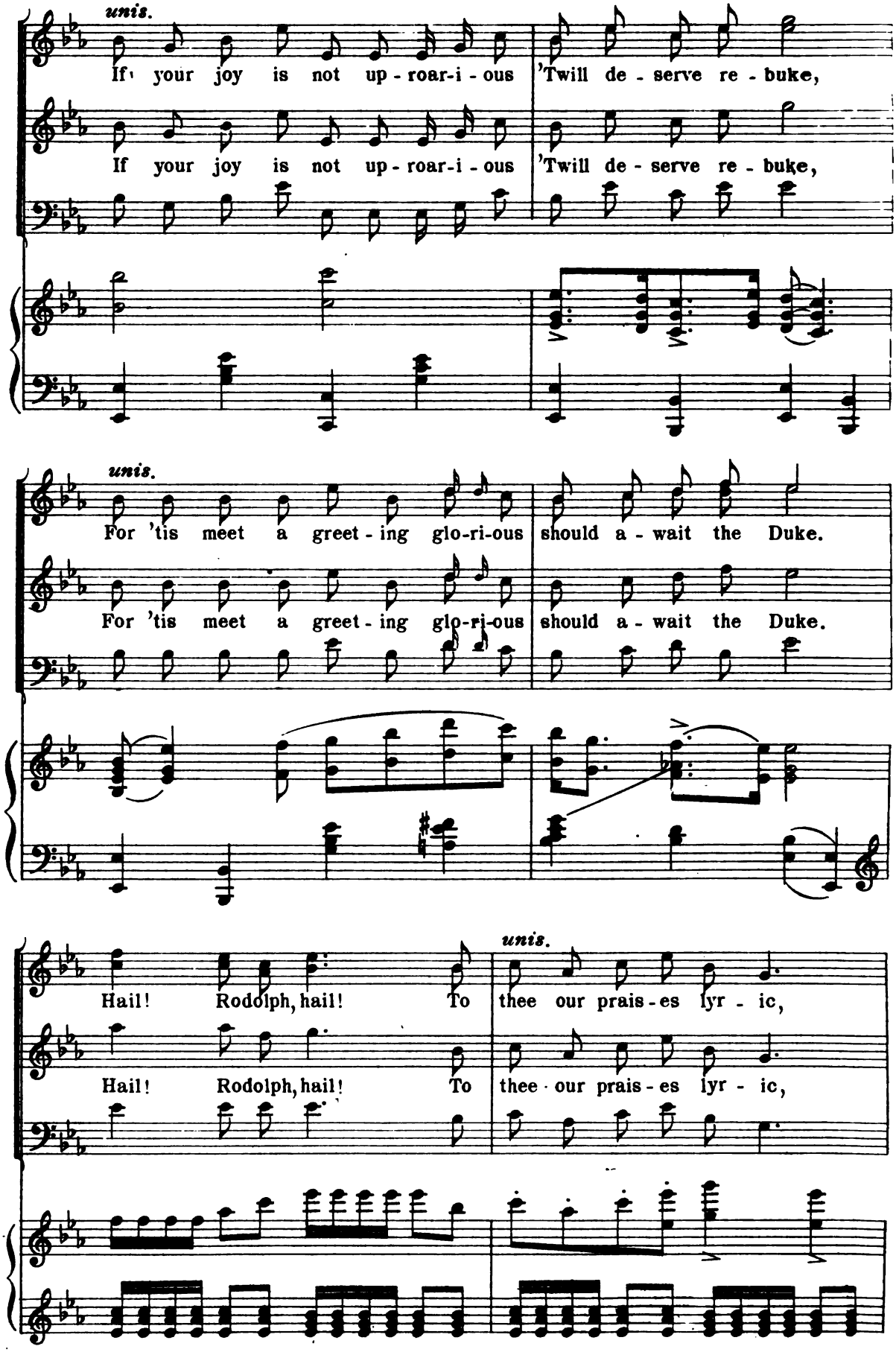
Entrance of Duke Rodolph.

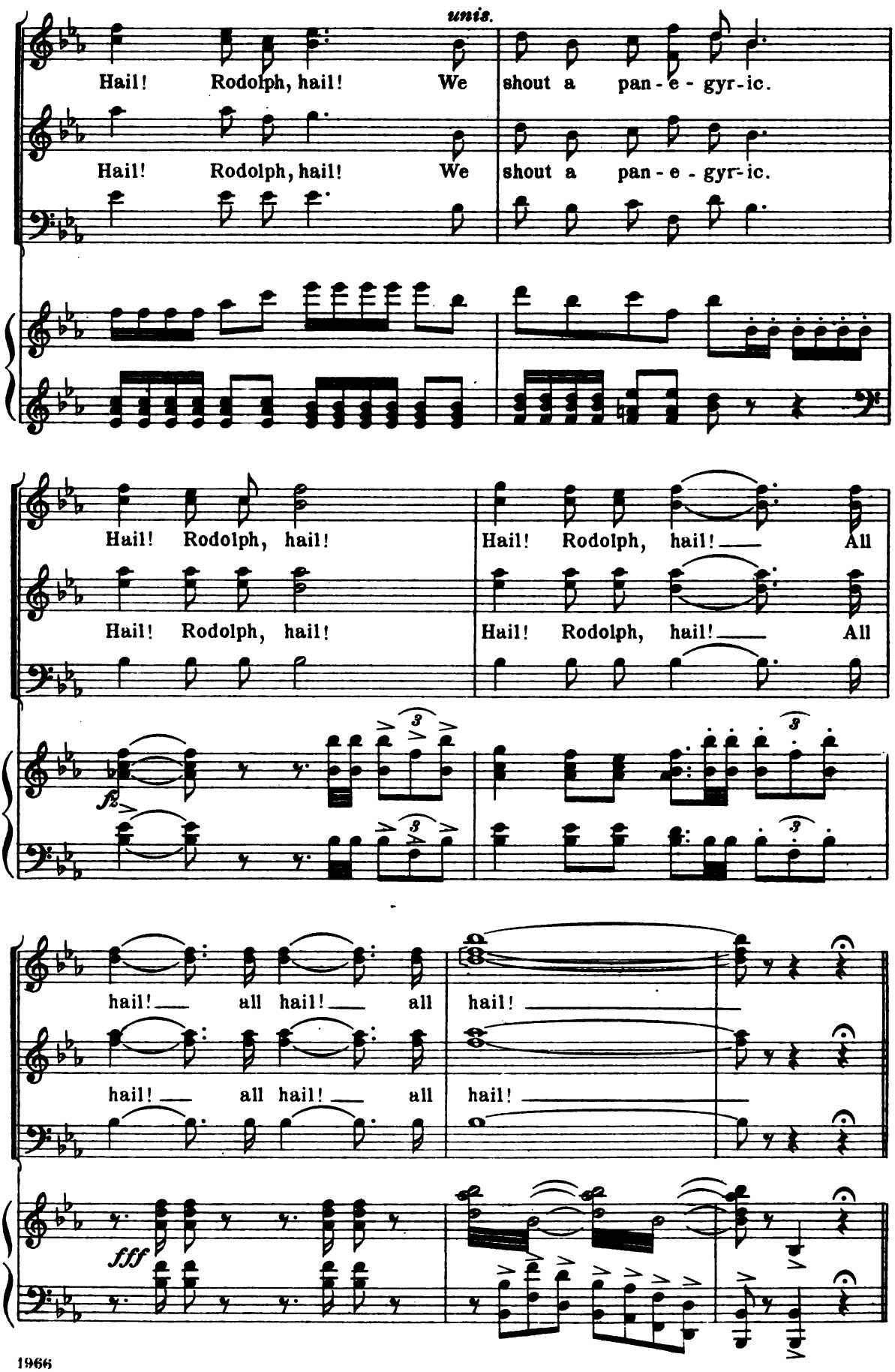
Nº 4a

Chorus.

Maestoso.




unis.
If your joy is not up - roar-i - ous 'Twill de - serve re - buke,
If your joy is not up - roar-i - ous 'Twill de - serve re - buke,
unis.
For 'tis meet a greet - ing glo-ri-ous should a - wait the Duke.
For 'tis meet a greet - ing glo-ri-ous should a - wait the Duke.
Hail! Rodolph, hail! To
unis.
thee our prais - es lyr - ic,
Hail! Rodolph, hail! To
thee our prais - es lyr - ic,

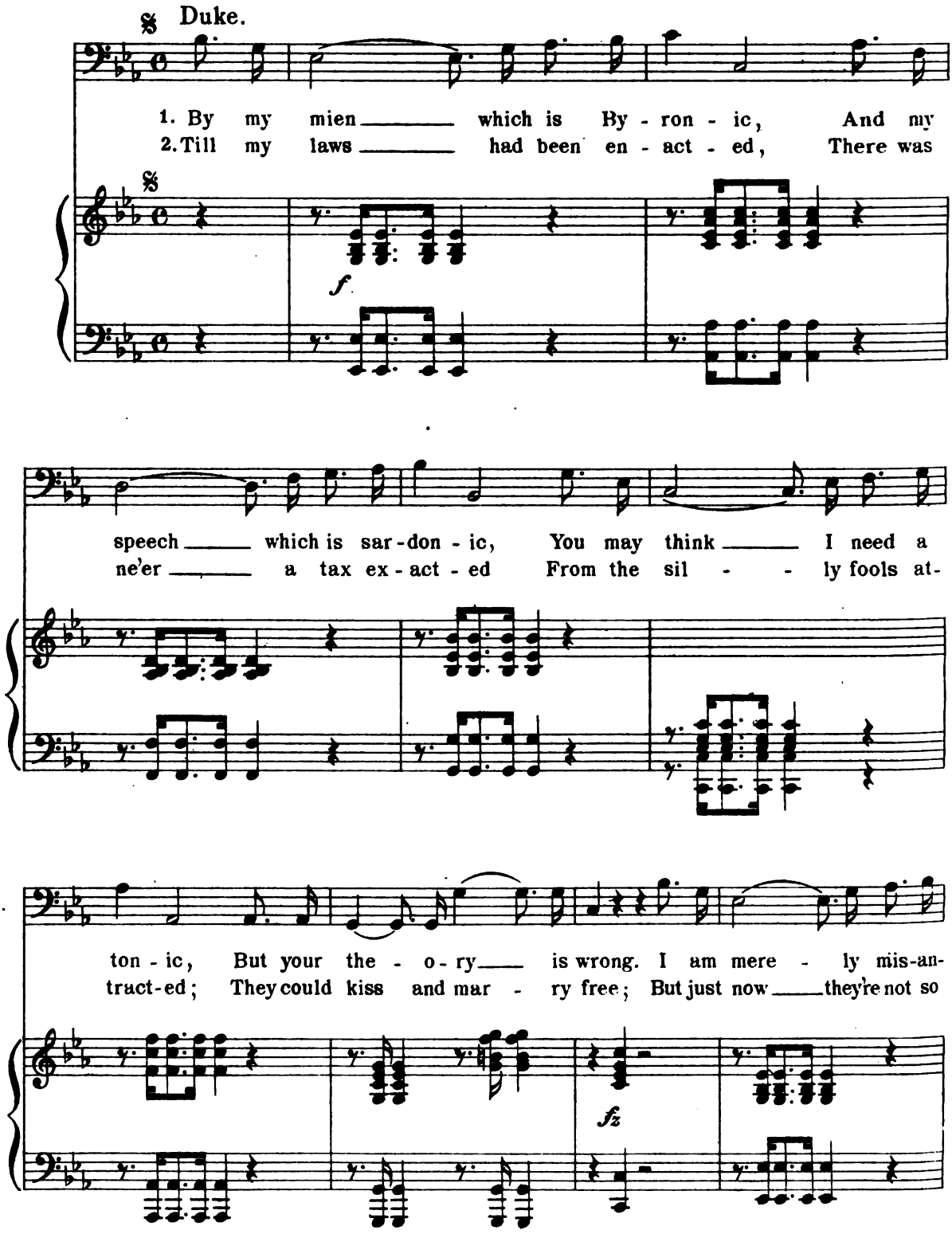

unis.
Hail! Rodolph, hail! We shout a pan - e - gyr - ic.
Hail! Rodolph, hail! We shout a pan - e - gyr - ic.
Hail! Rodolph, hail!
Hail! Rodolph, hail!
Hail! Rodolph, hail! All
Hail! Rodolph, hail! All
fz
hail! all hail! all
hail! all hail! all
hail!
hail!
fff

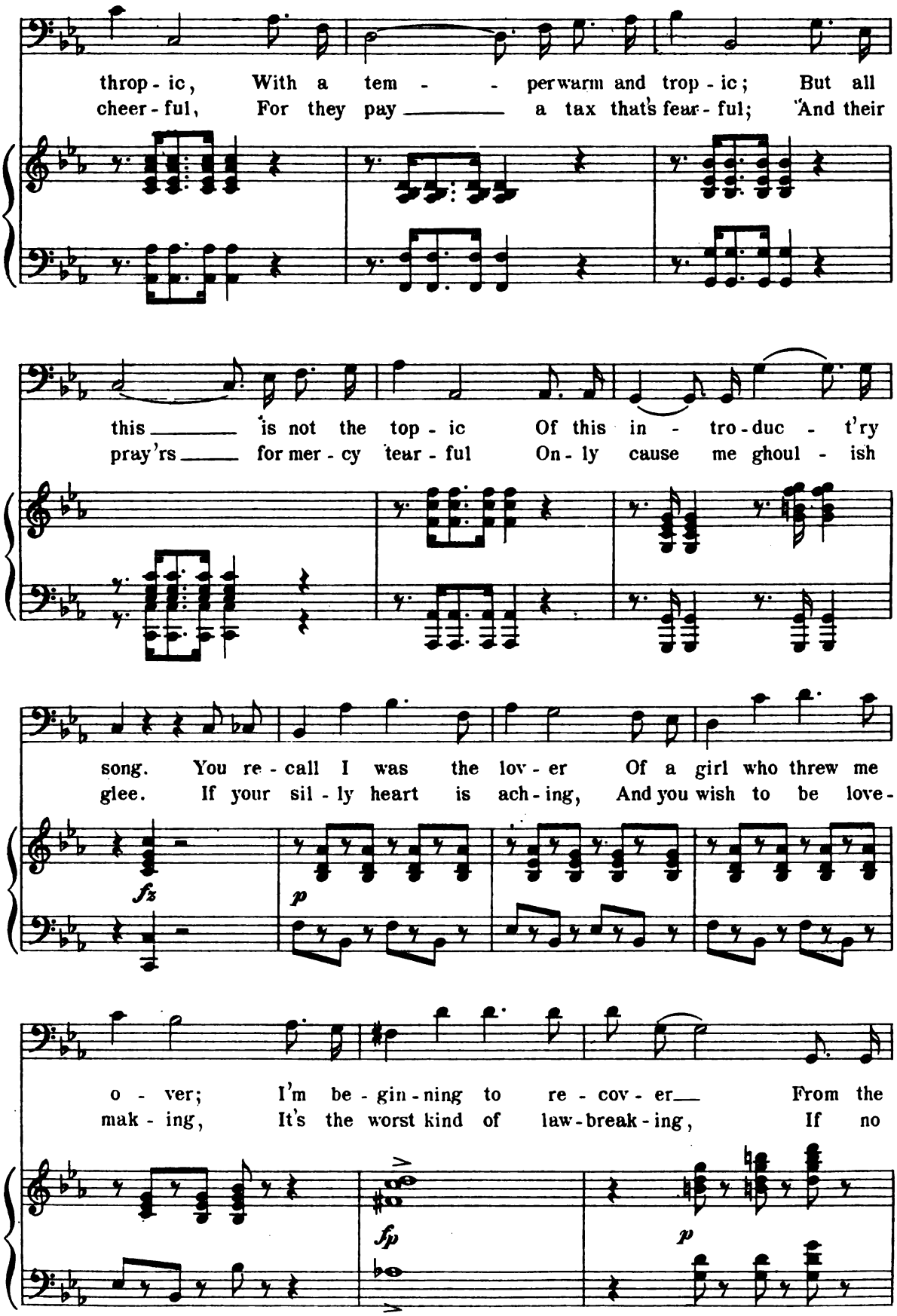
Song

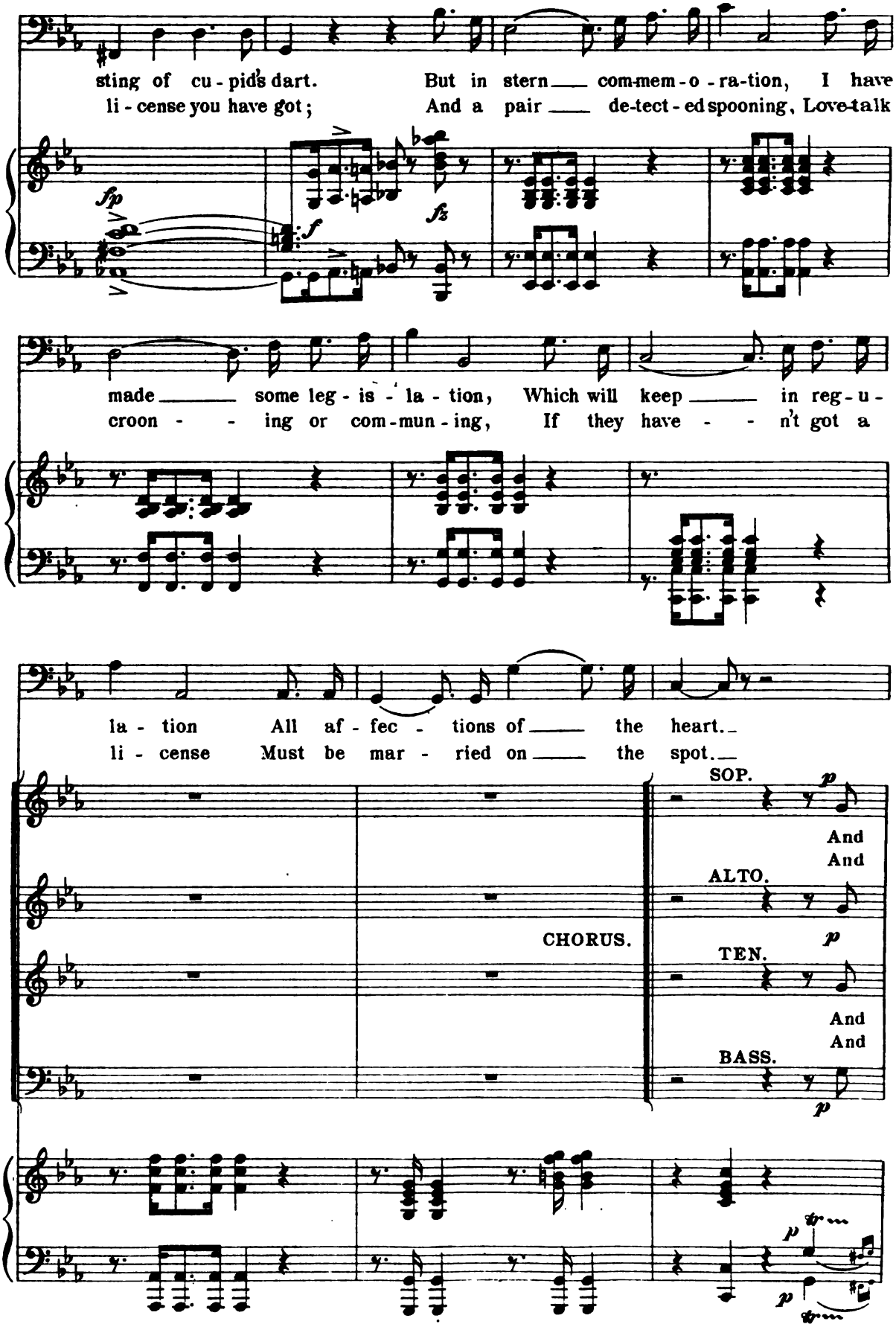
"By My Mien."

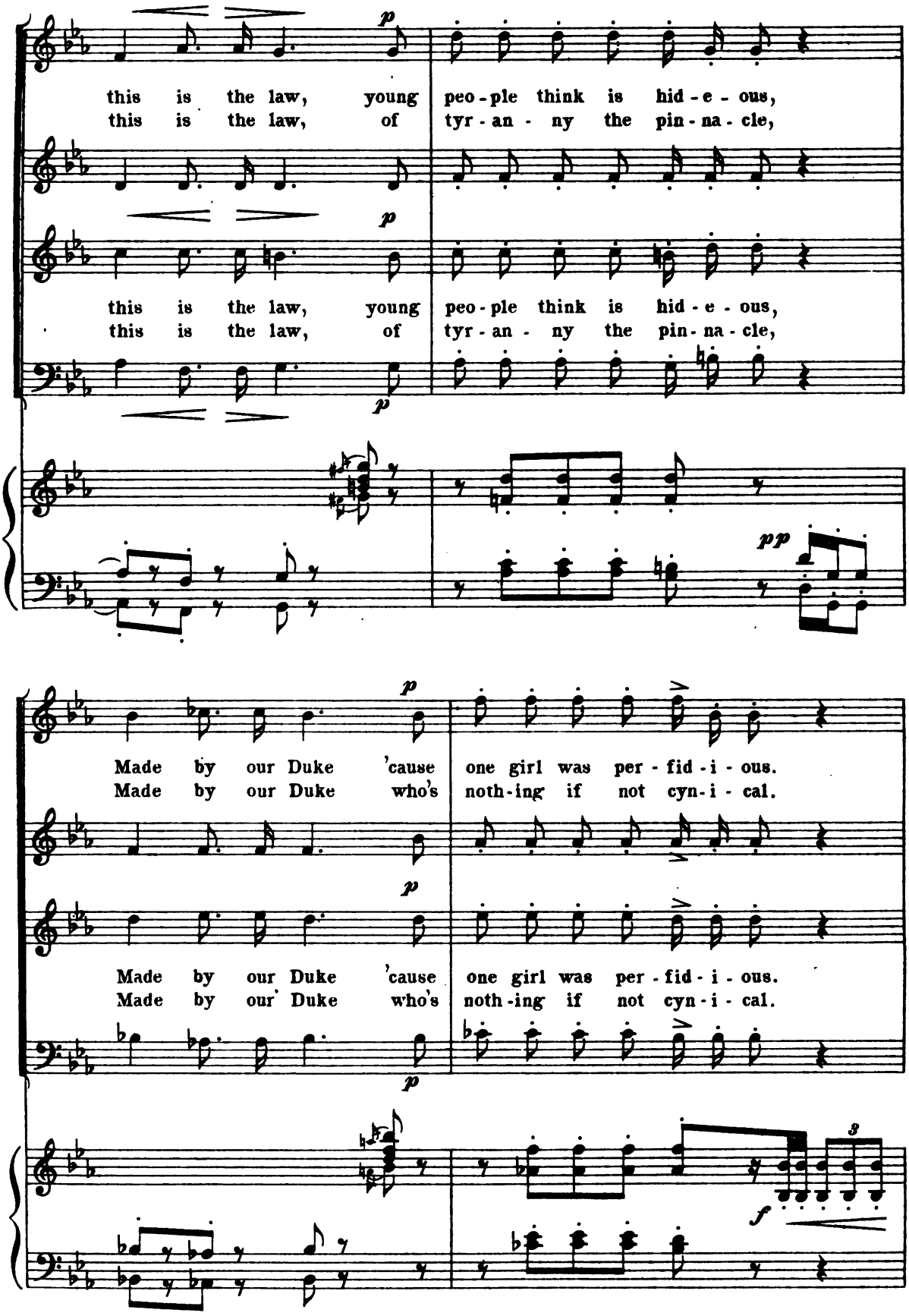
No 4b

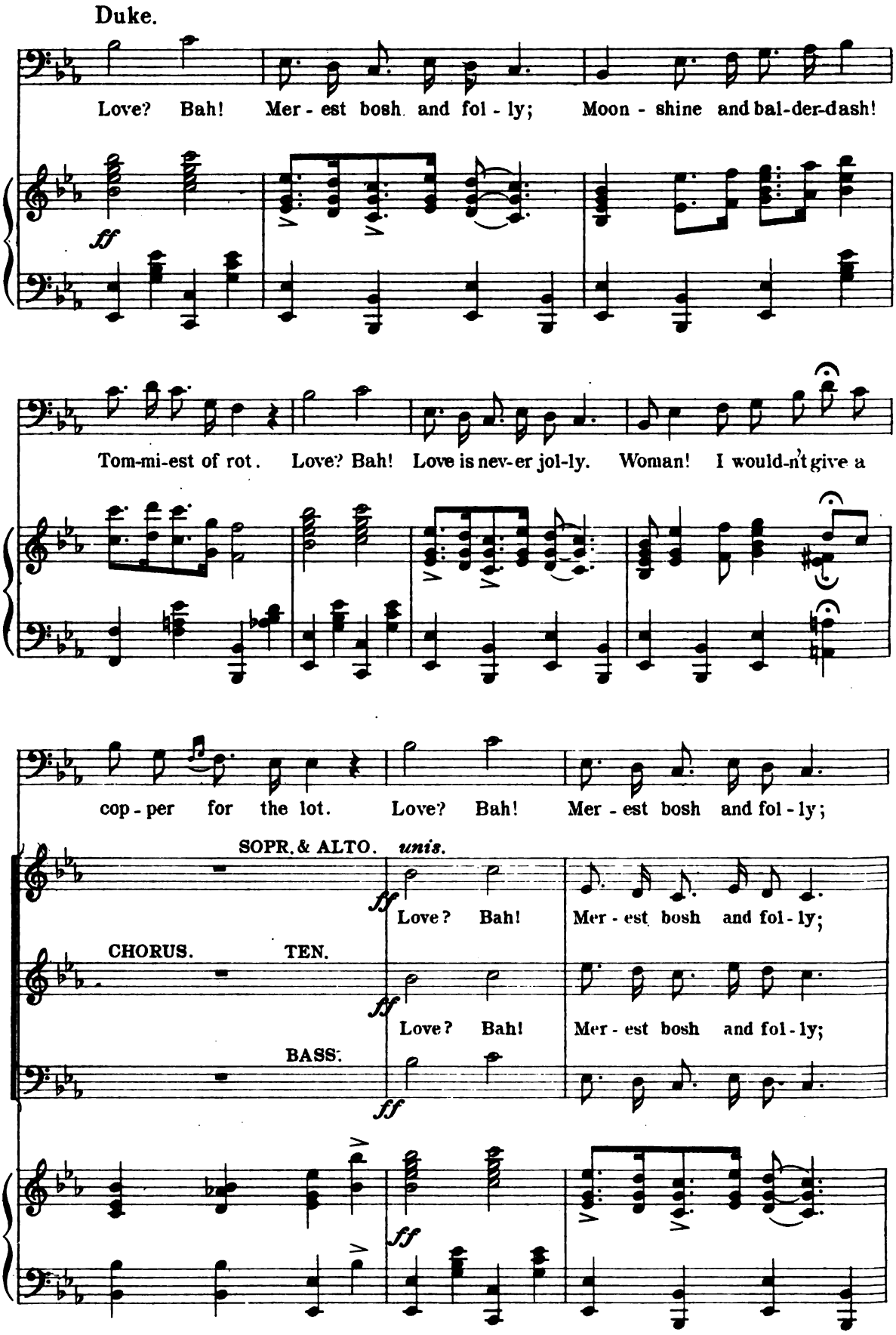
Rodolph and Chorus.

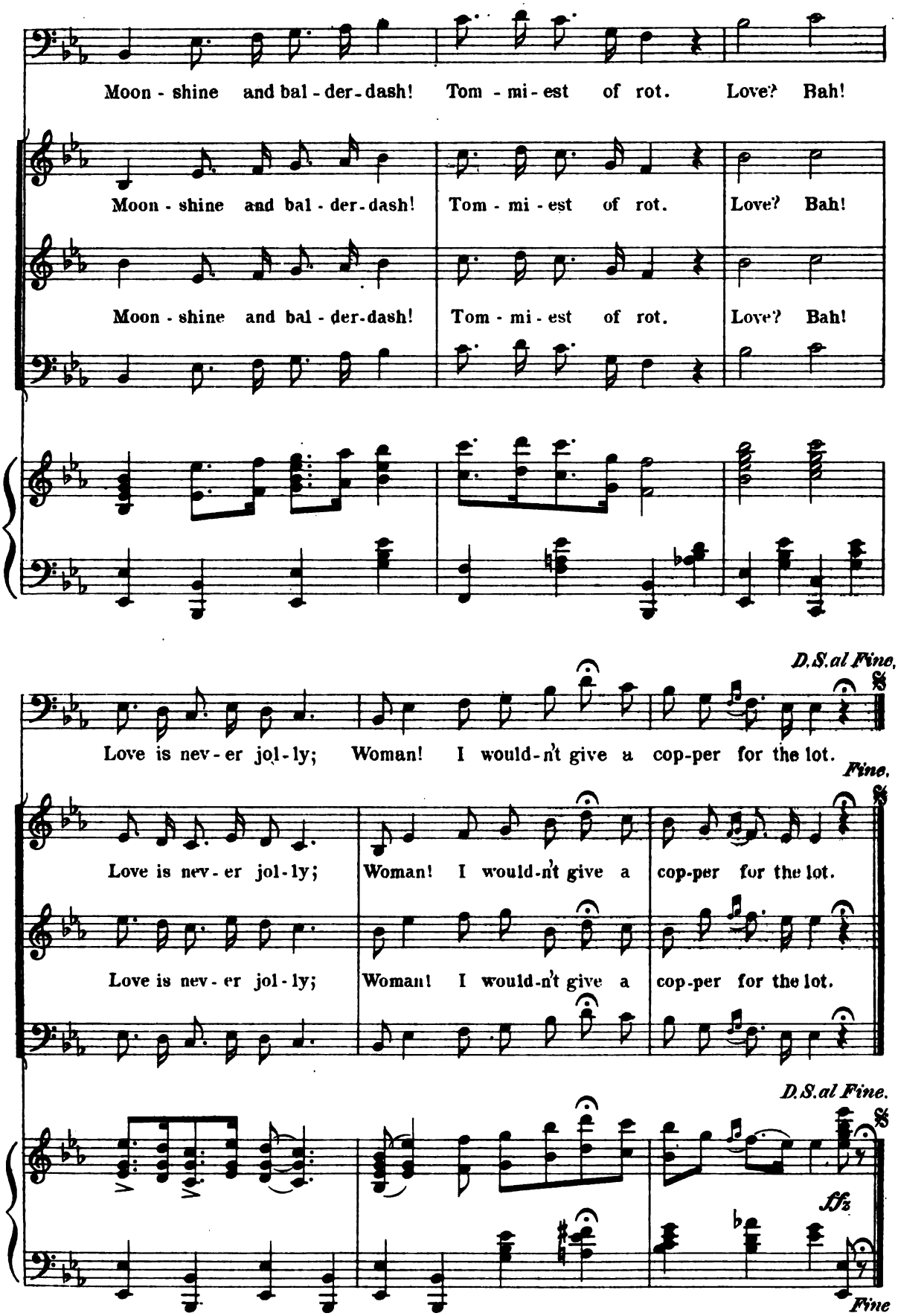



throp - ic, With a tem - - per warm and trop - ic; But all
cheer - ful, For they pay ——— a tax that's fear - ful; And their
this ——— is not the top - ic Of this in - tro - duc - t'ry
pray'rs ——— for mer - cy fear - ful On - ly cause me ghoul - ish
song. You re - call I was the lov - er Of a girl who threw me
glee. If your sil - ly heart is ach - ing, And you wish to be love -
fz
p
o - ver; I'm be - gin - ning to re - cov - er— From the
mak - ing, It's the worst kind of law - break - ing, If no
fp
p


sting of cu - pid's dart. But in stern com-mem-o-ra-tion, I have
li - cense you have got; And a pair de-tect - ed spooning, Love-talk
fp
f
fz
made some leg - is - la - tion, Which will keep in reg-u-
croon - - ing or com-mun-ing, If they have - - n't got a
la - tion All af - fec - tions of the heart.
li - cense Must be mar - ried on the spot.
SOP.
And
And
ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.
And
And
BASS.
p


this is the law, young people think is hid - e - ous,
this is the law, of tyr - an - ny the pin - na - cle,
this is the law, young people think is hid - e - ous,
this is the law, of tyr - an - ny the pin - na - cle,
Made by our Duke 'cause one girl was per - fid - i - ous.
Made by our Duke who's noth - ing if not cyn - i - cal.
Made by our Duke 'cause one girl was per - fid - i - ous.
Made by our Duke who's noth - ing if not cyn - i - cal.


Duke.
Love? Bah! Mer - est bosh and fol - ly; Moon - shine and bal-der-dash!
ff
Tom-mi-est of rot. Love? Bah! Love is nev-er jol-ly. Woman! I would-n't give a
cop - per for the lot. Love? Bah! Mer - est bosh and fol - ly;
SOPR. & ALTO. unis.
ff
Love? Bah! Mer - est bosh and fol - ly;
CHORUS. TEN.
ff
Love? Bah! Mer - est bosh and fol - ly;
BASS.
ff
ff



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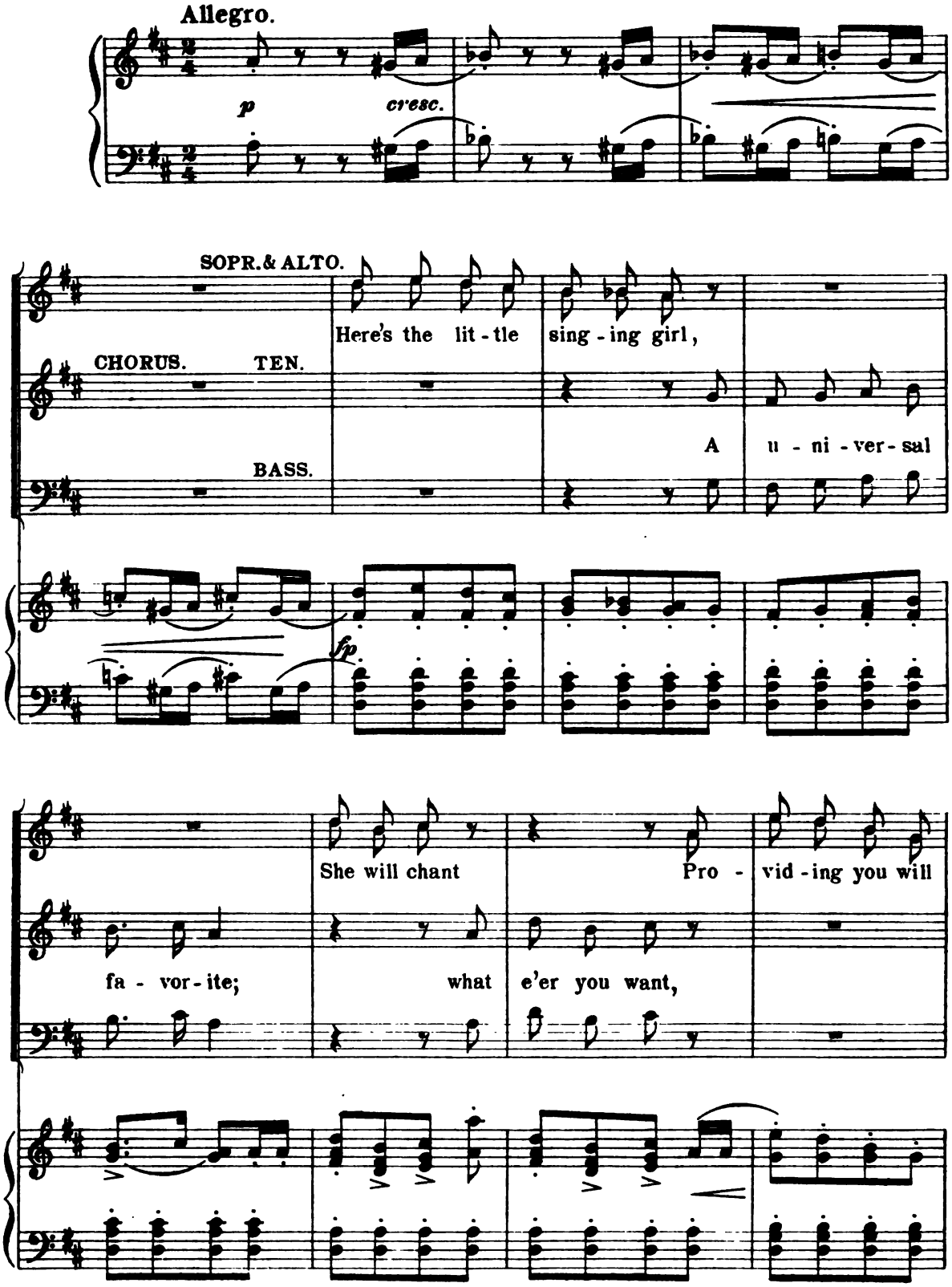
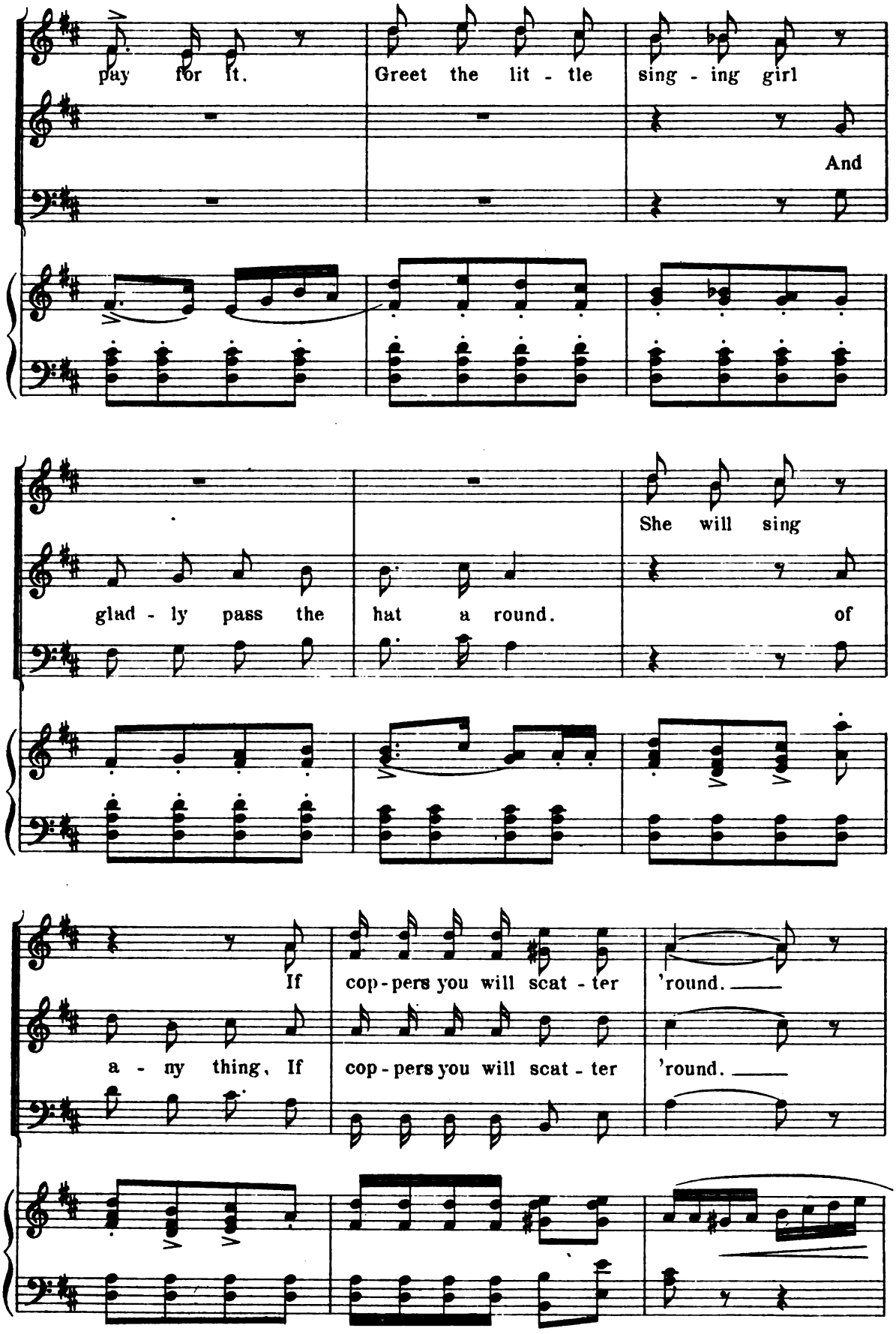
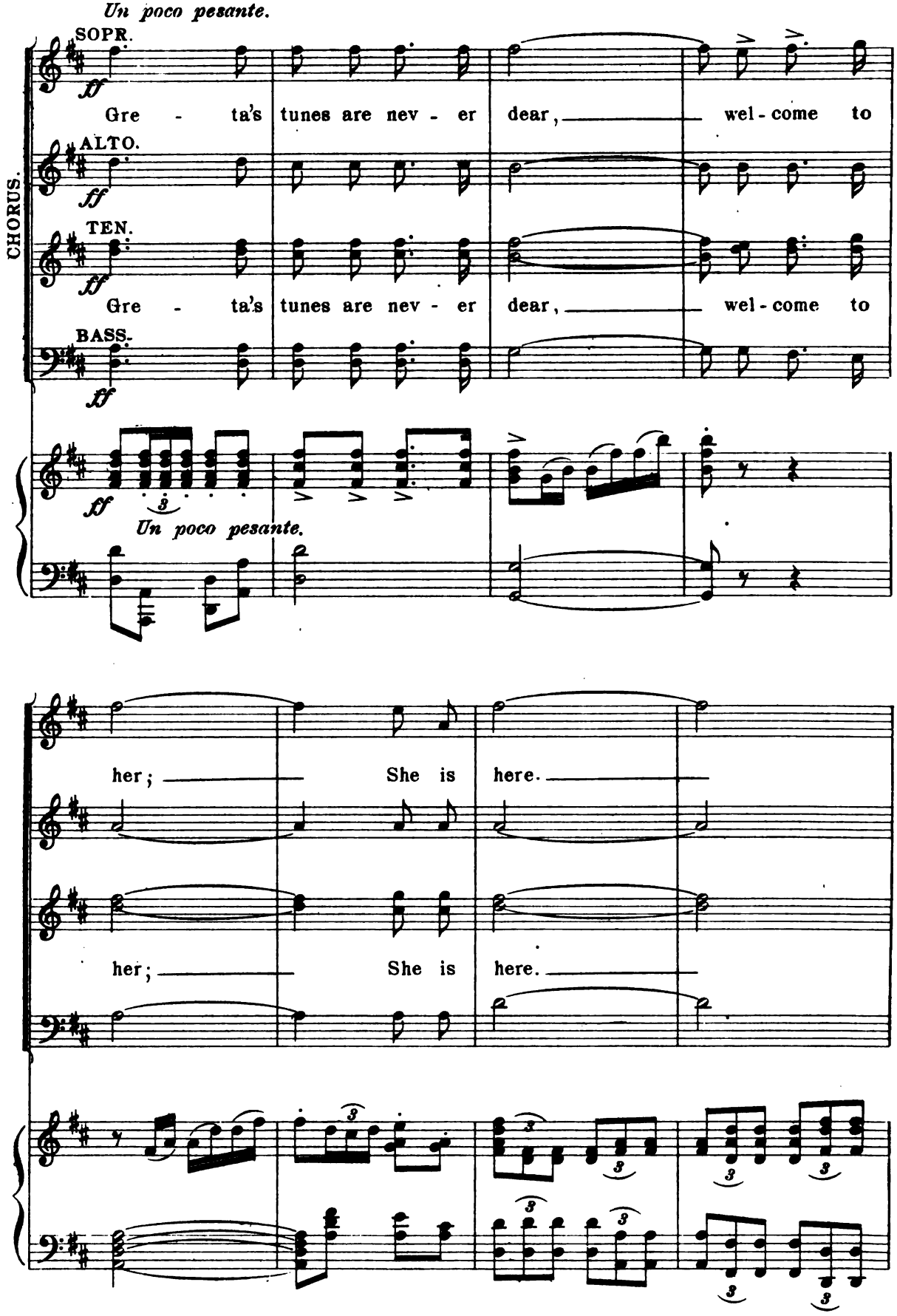
Entrance.

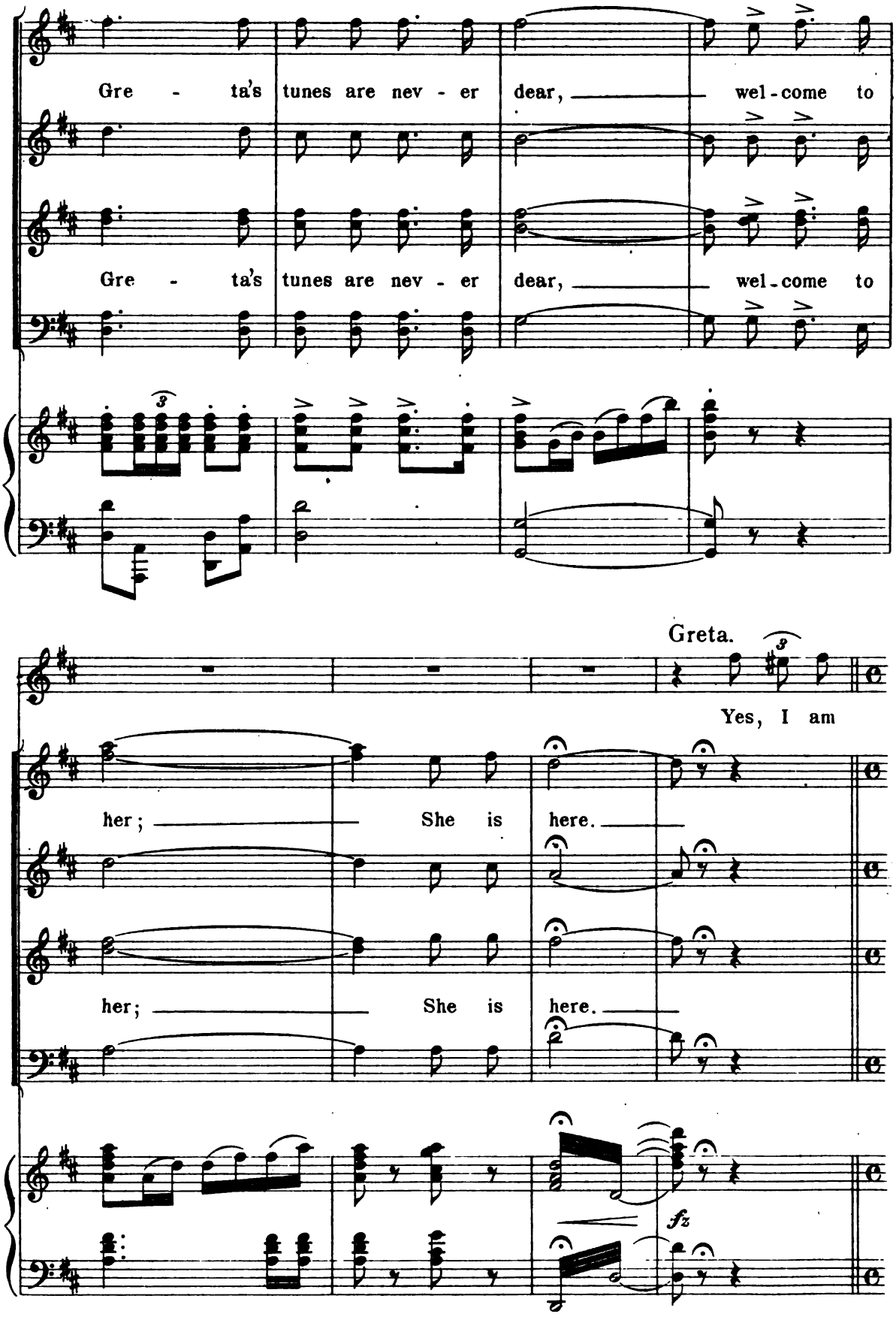
No 5a

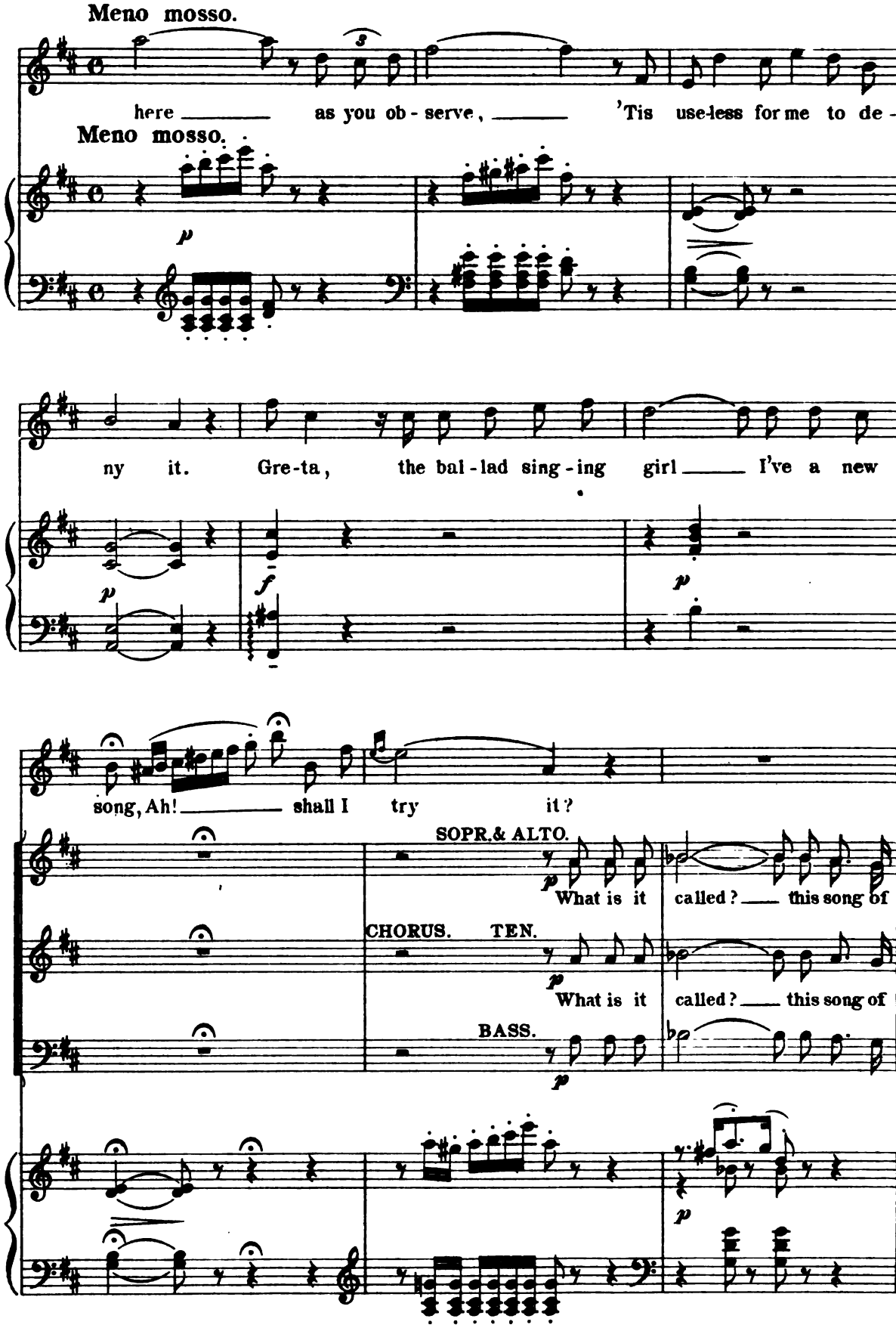
Greta and Chorus.

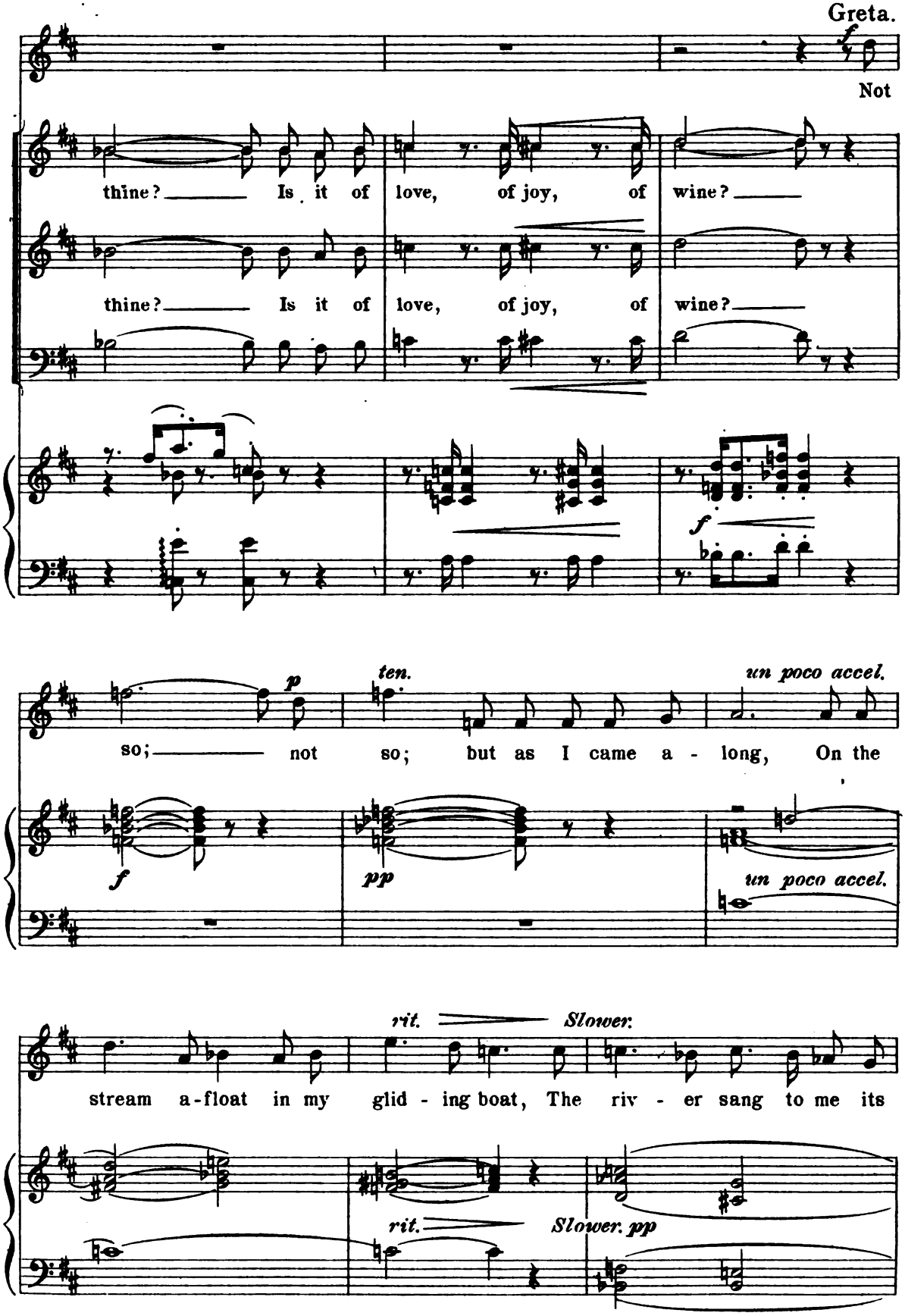


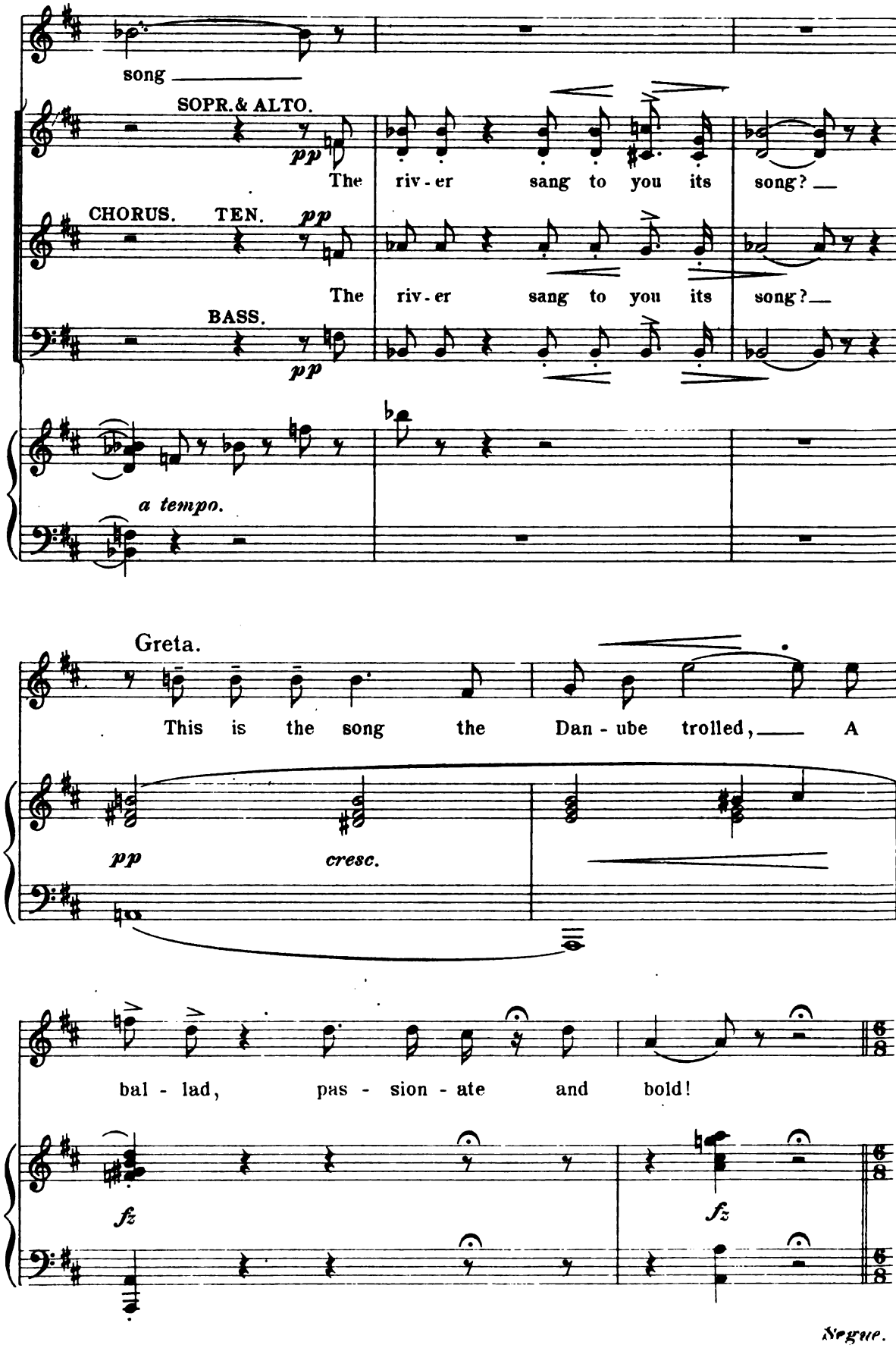

pay for it.
Greet the lit - tle sing - ing girl
And
She will sing
glad - ly pass the hat a round.
of
If cop - pers you will scat - ter 'round.
a - ny thing, If cop - pers you will scat - ter 'round.


Un poco pesante.
SOPR.
ff
Gre - ta's tunes are nev - er dear, wel - come to
ALTO.
ff
TEN.
ff
Gre - ta's tunes are nev - er dear, wel - come to
BASS.
ff
CHORUS.
ff
Un poco pesante.
her; She is here.
her; She is here.


Gre - ta's tunes are nev - er dear, wel - come to
Gre - ta's tunes are nev - er dear, wel - come to
Greta.
Yes, I am
her; She is here.
her; She is here.
fz


Meno mosso.
here as you ob - serve, 'Tis use-less for me to de -
Meno mosso.
p
ny it. Gre-ta, the bal - lad sing - ing girl I've a new
p
f
p
song, Ah! shall I try it?
SOPR.& ALTO.
p
What is it called? this song of
CHORUS. TEN.
p
What is it called? this song of
BASS.
p
p


Greta.
f
Not
thine? Is it of love, of joy, of wine?
thine? Is it of love, of joy, of wine?
f
p
ten.
un poco accel.
so; not so; but as I came a - long, On the
f
pp
un poco accel.
rit.
Slower.
stream a-float in my glid - ing boat, The riv - er sang to me its
rit.
Slower. pp


song
SOPR.& ALTO.
pp
The riv - er sang to you its song?
CHORUS. TEN.
pp
The riv - er sang to you its song?
BASS.
pp
a tempo.
Greta.
This is the song the Dan - ube trolled, A
pp
cresc.
bal - lad, pas - sion - ate and bold!
fz
fz
Segue.

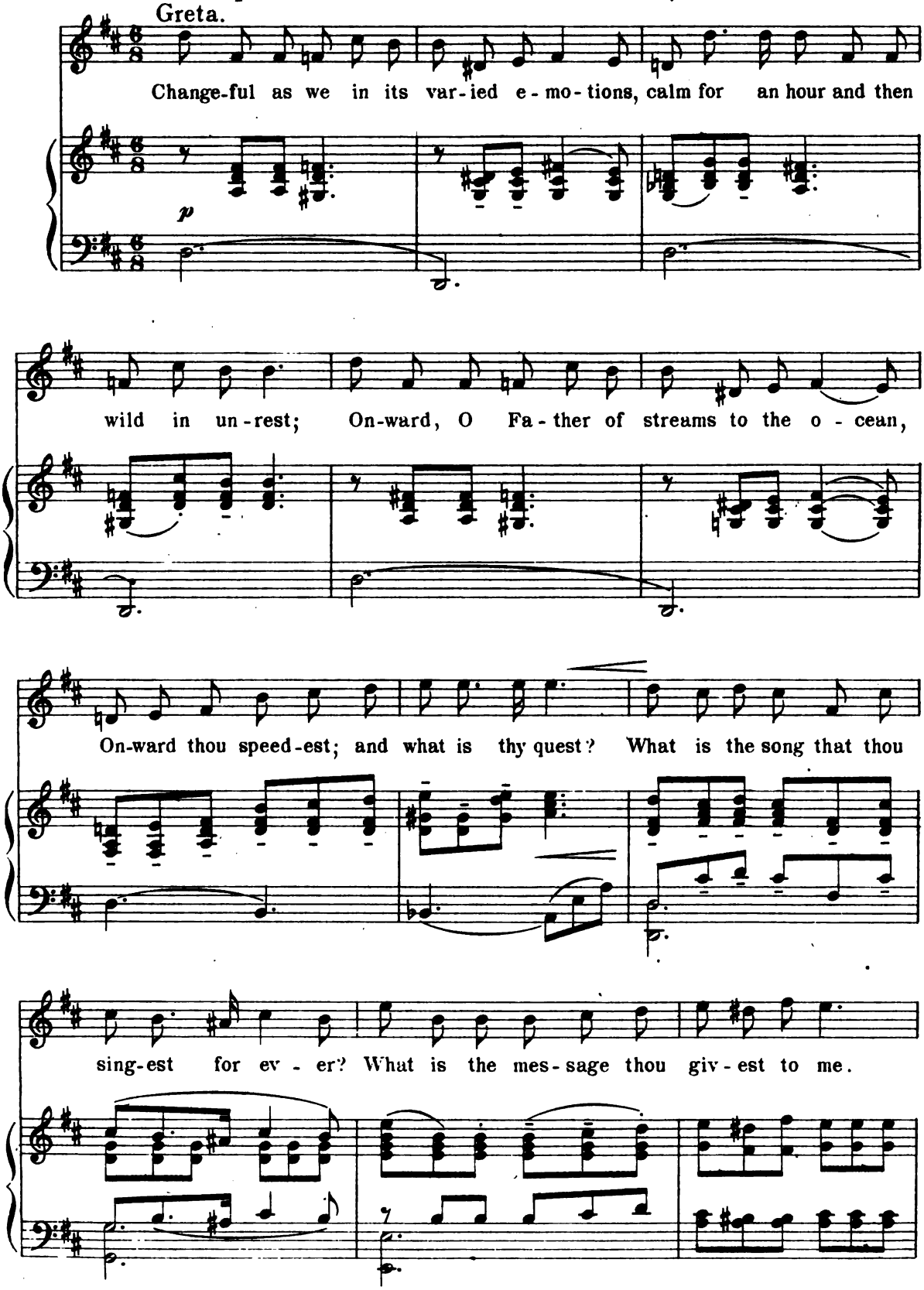
"The Song of the Danube."

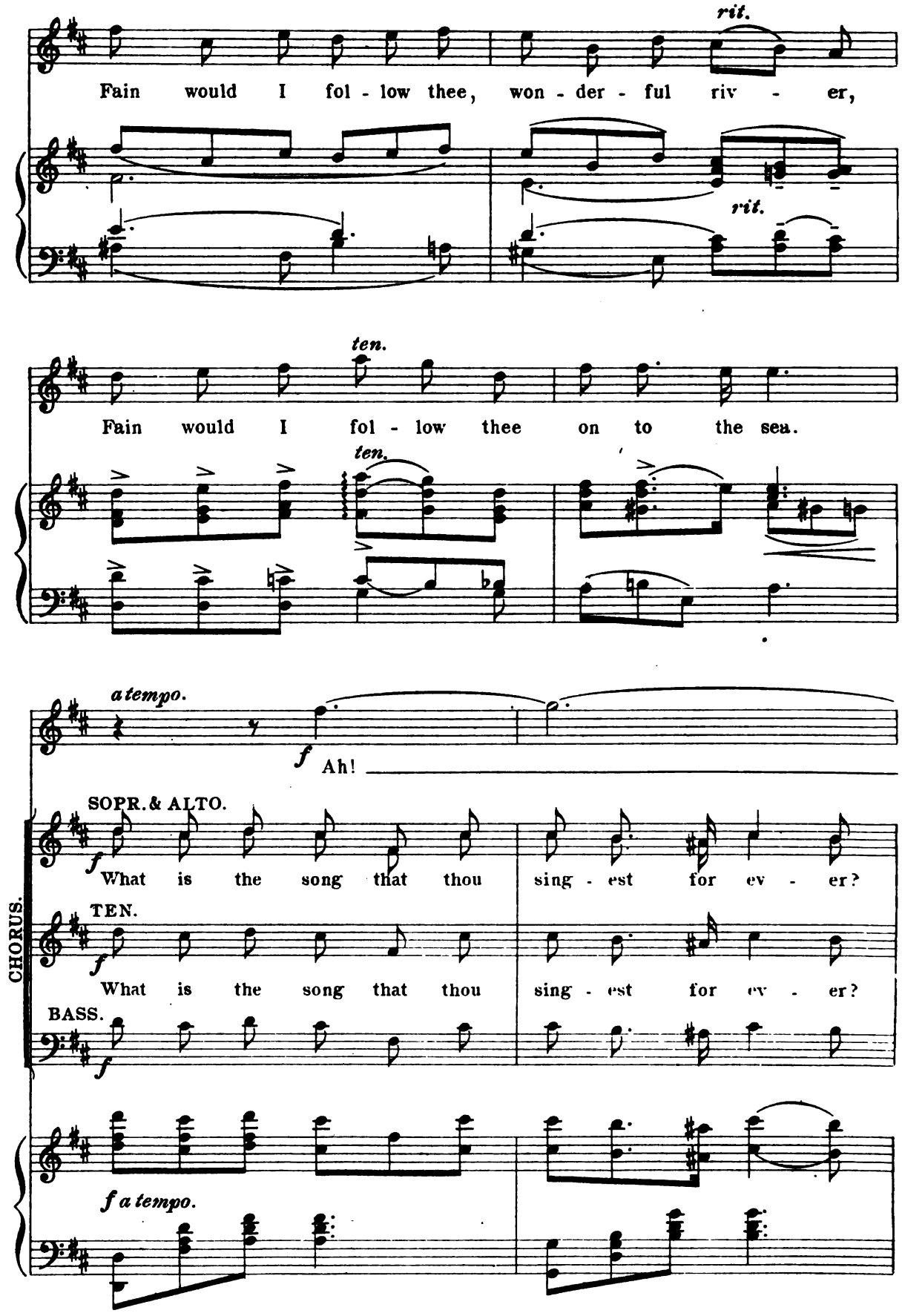
No 5b

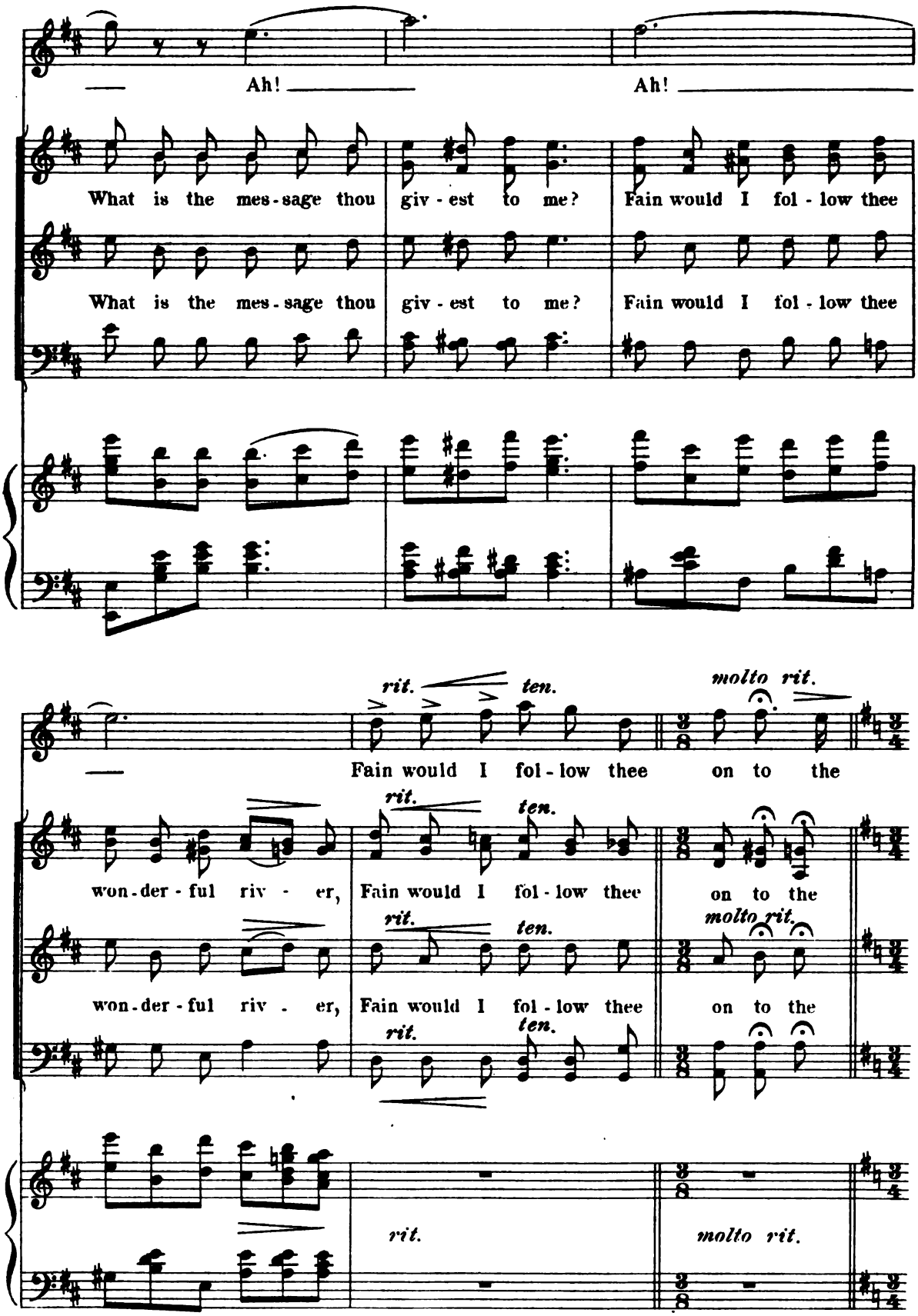
Greta and Chorus.

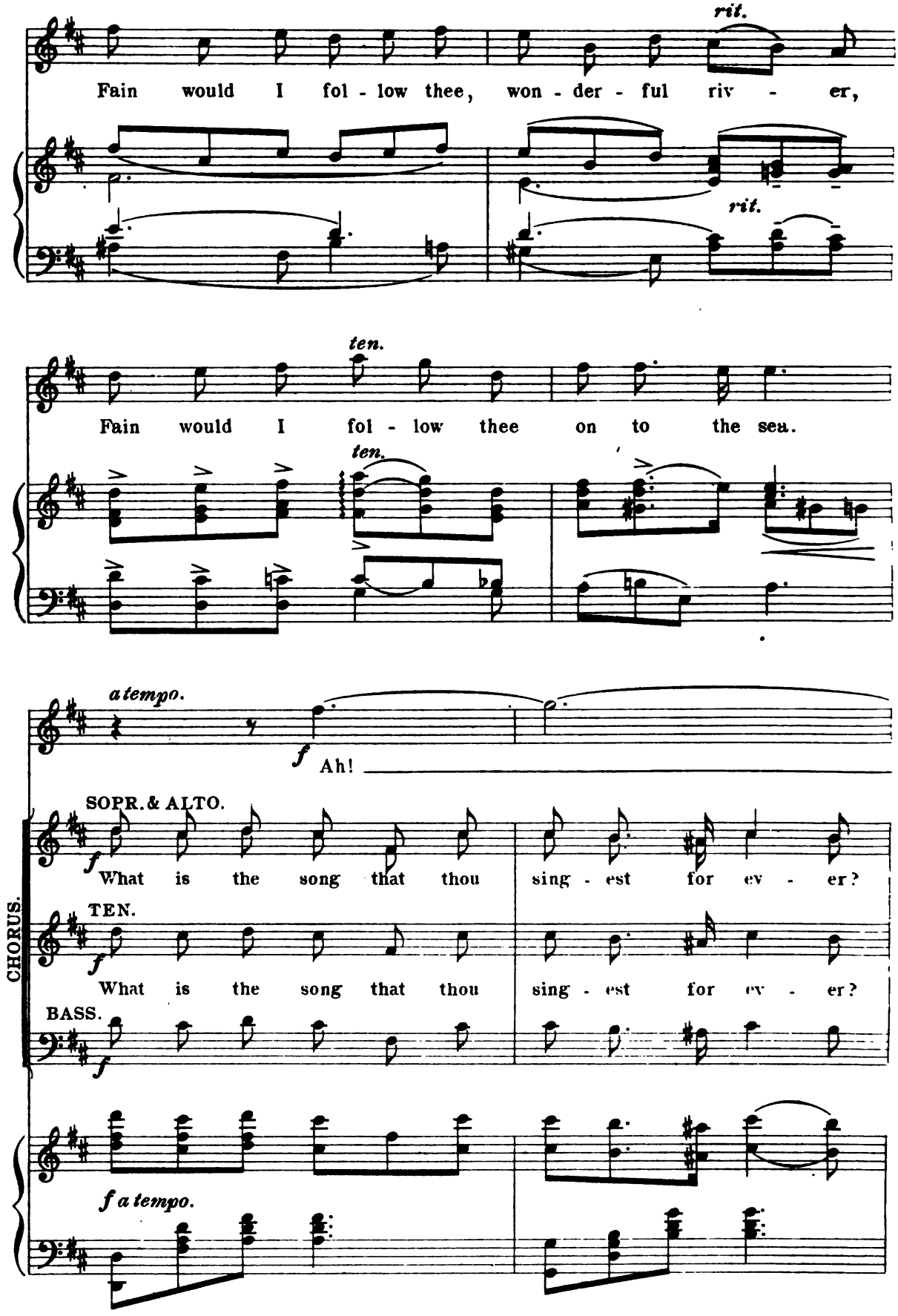
Molto espressivo.

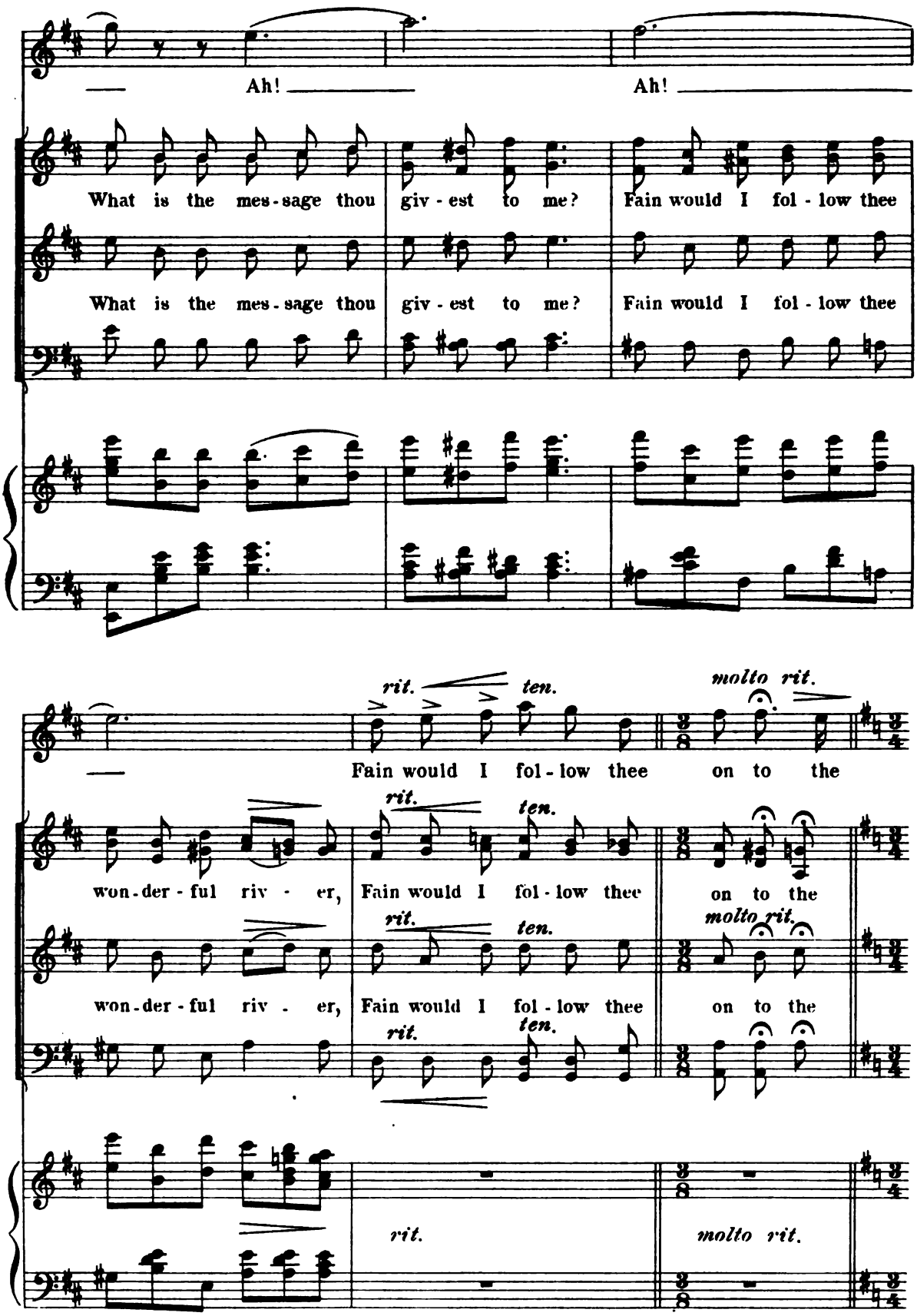
Greta.



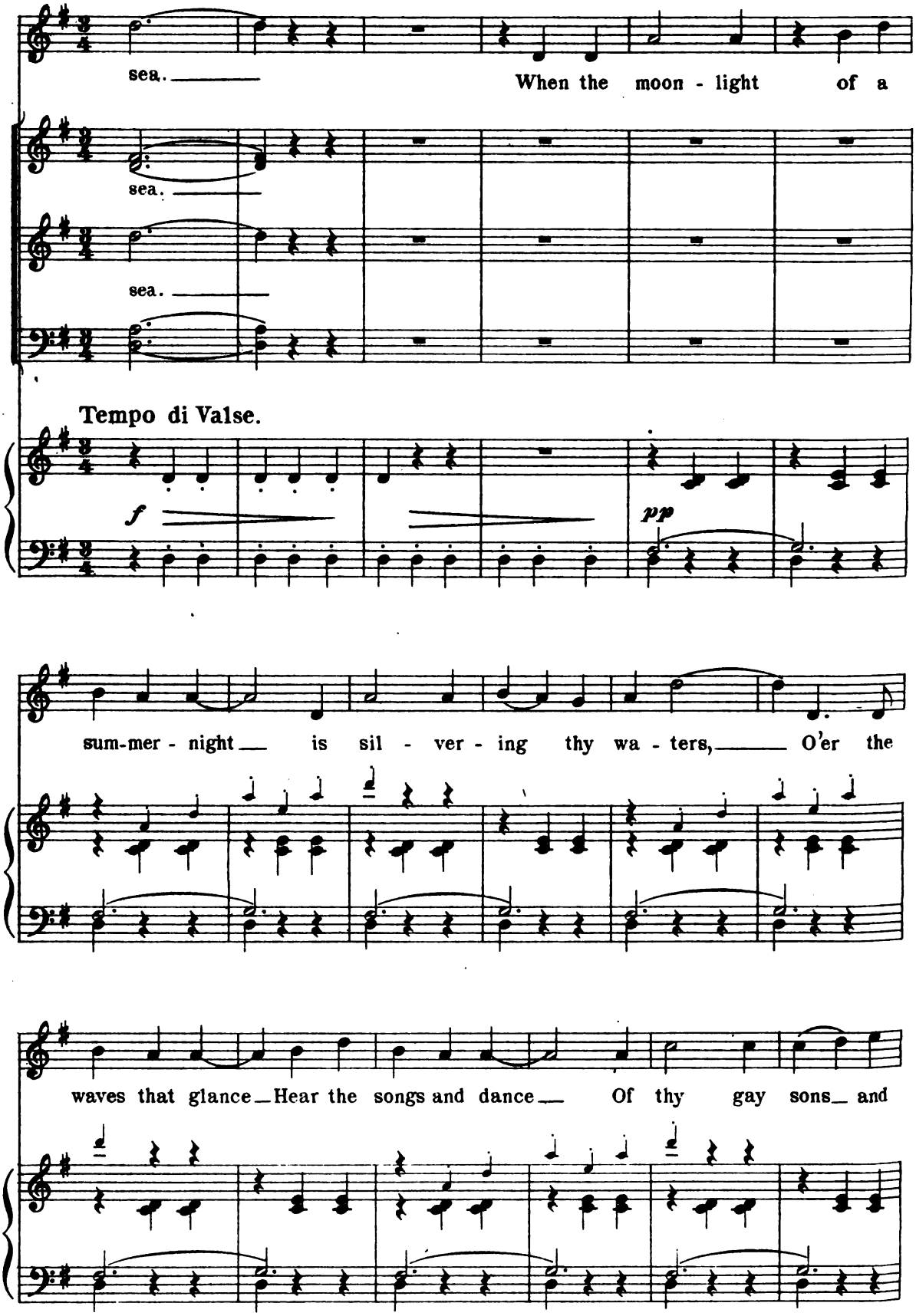

rit.
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - er,
rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten.
a tempo.
f Ah!
SOPR. & ALTO.
f What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
TEN.
f What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
BASS.
f
CHORUS.
f a tempo.

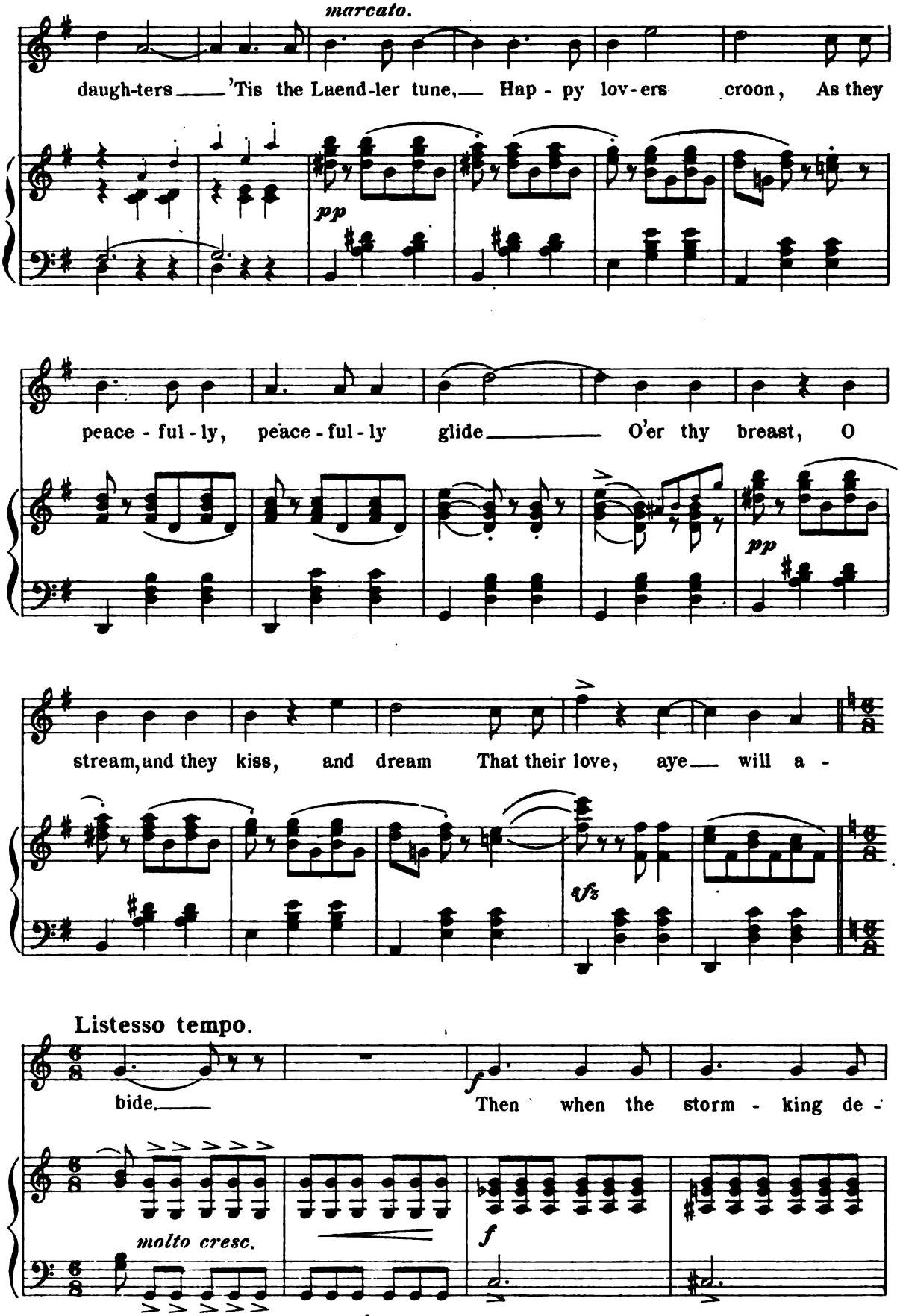

Ah!
Ah!
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
Fain would I fol - low thee
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
Fain would I fol - low thee
rit.
ten.
molto rit.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the
won - der - ful riv - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee
on to the
won - der - ful riv - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee
on to the
rit.
molto rit.

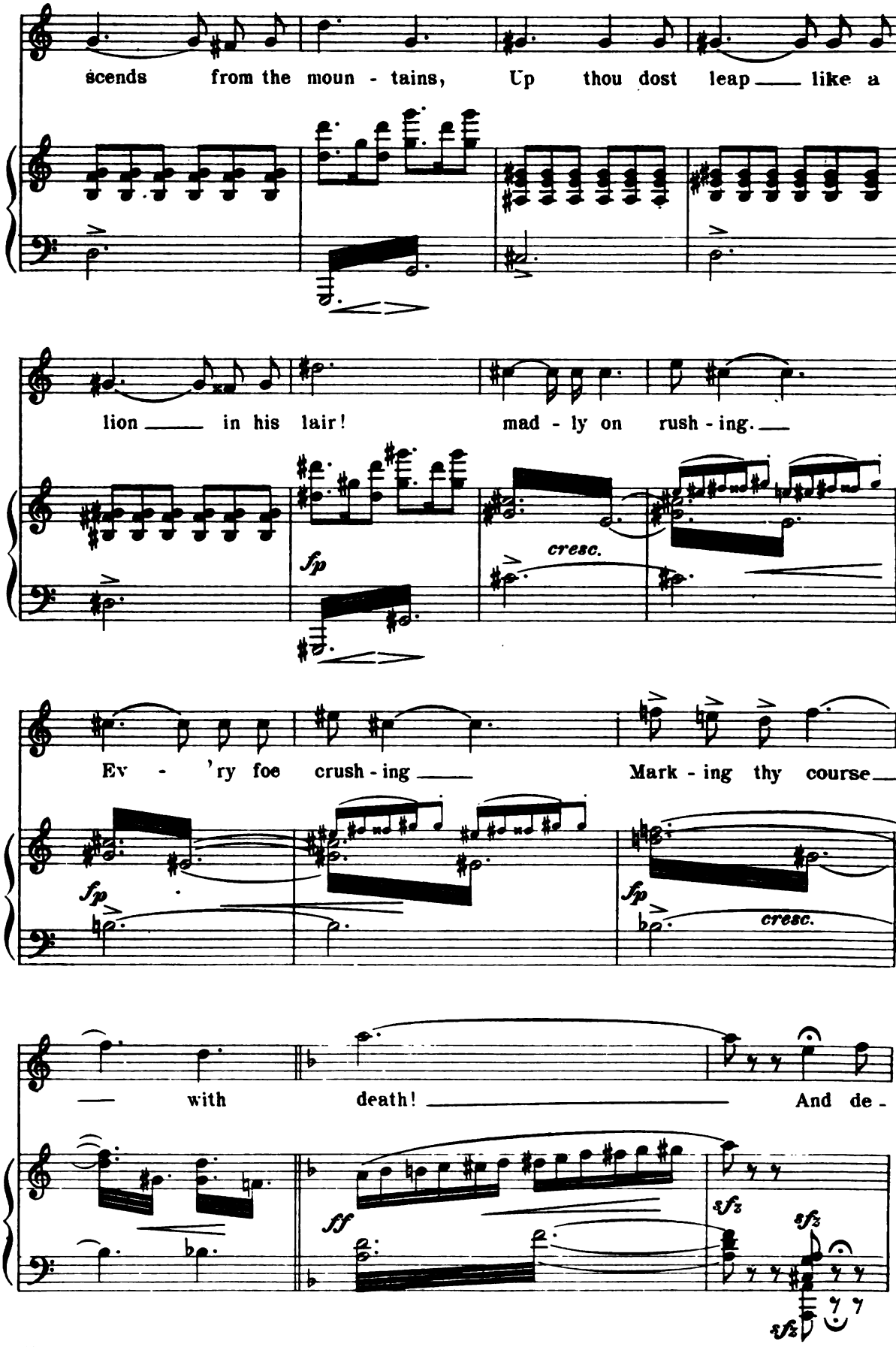

rit.
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - er,
rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten.
a tempo.
f
Ah!
SOPR. & ALTO.
f
What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
TEN.
f
What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
BASS.
f
CHORUS.
f a tempo.

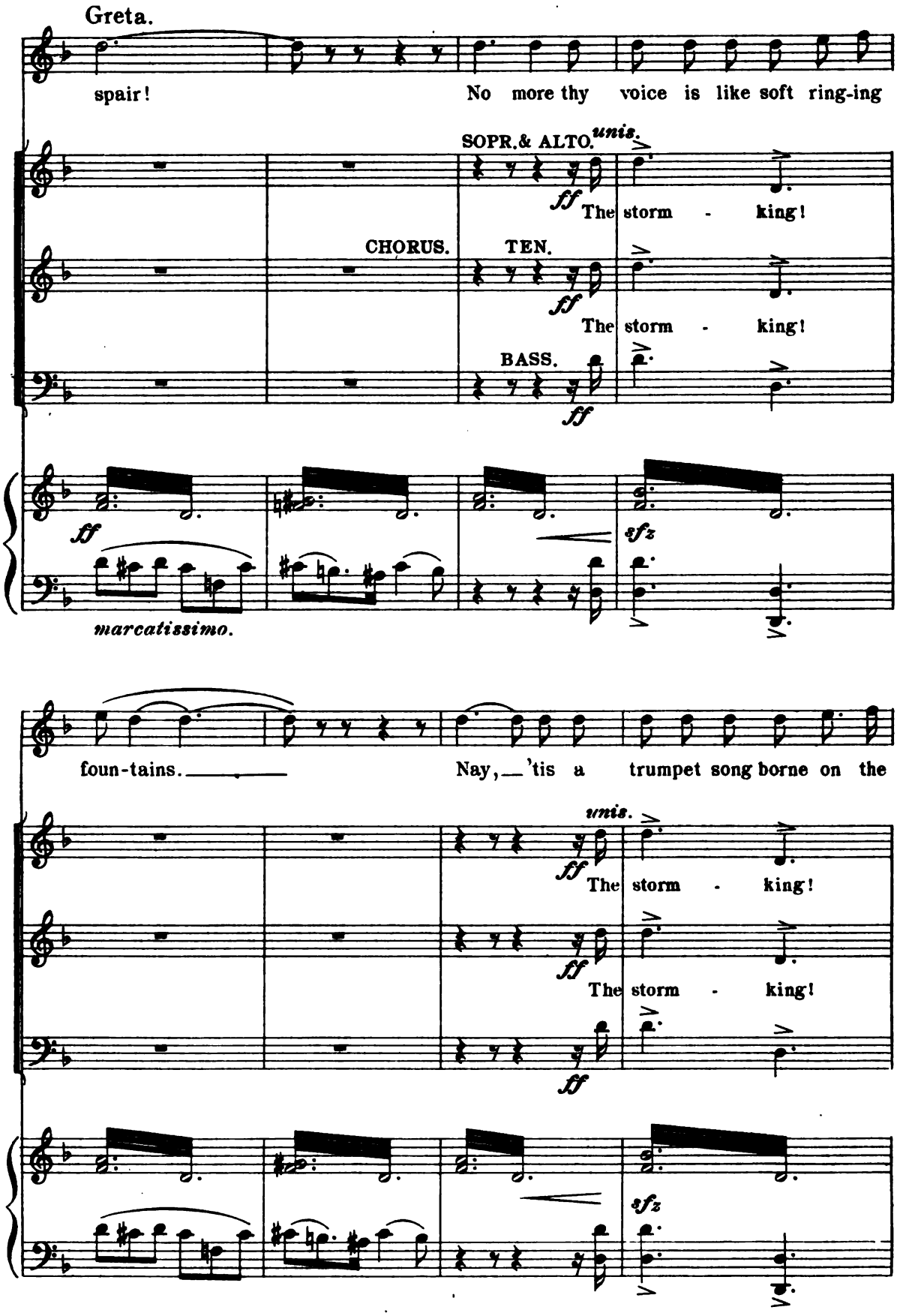

Ah!
Ah!
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
Fain would I fol - low thee
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
Fain would I fol - low thee
rit.
ten.
molto rit.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the
won - der - ful riv - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee
on to the
won - der - ful riv - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee
on to the
rit.
molto rit.

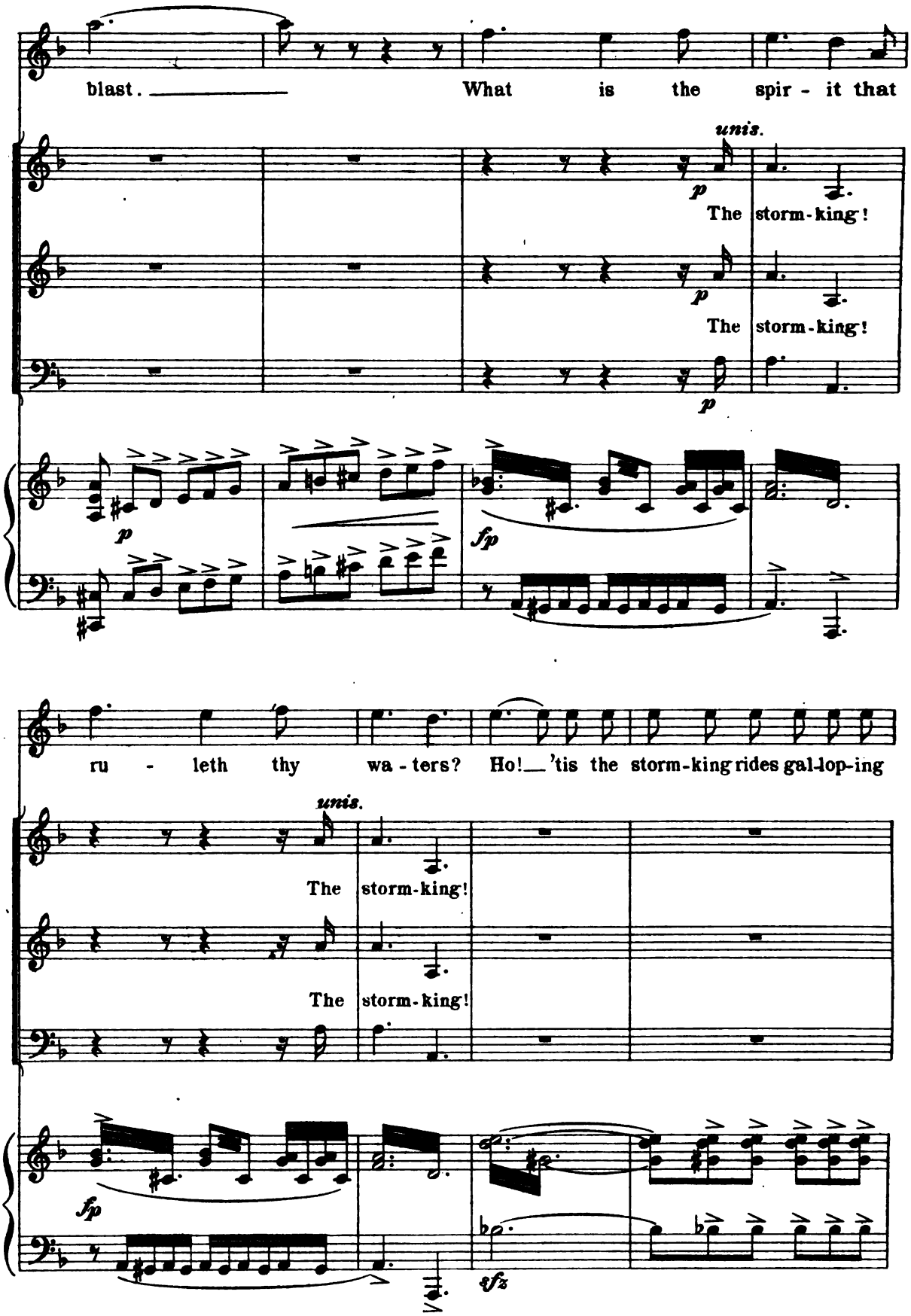
Tempo di Valse.

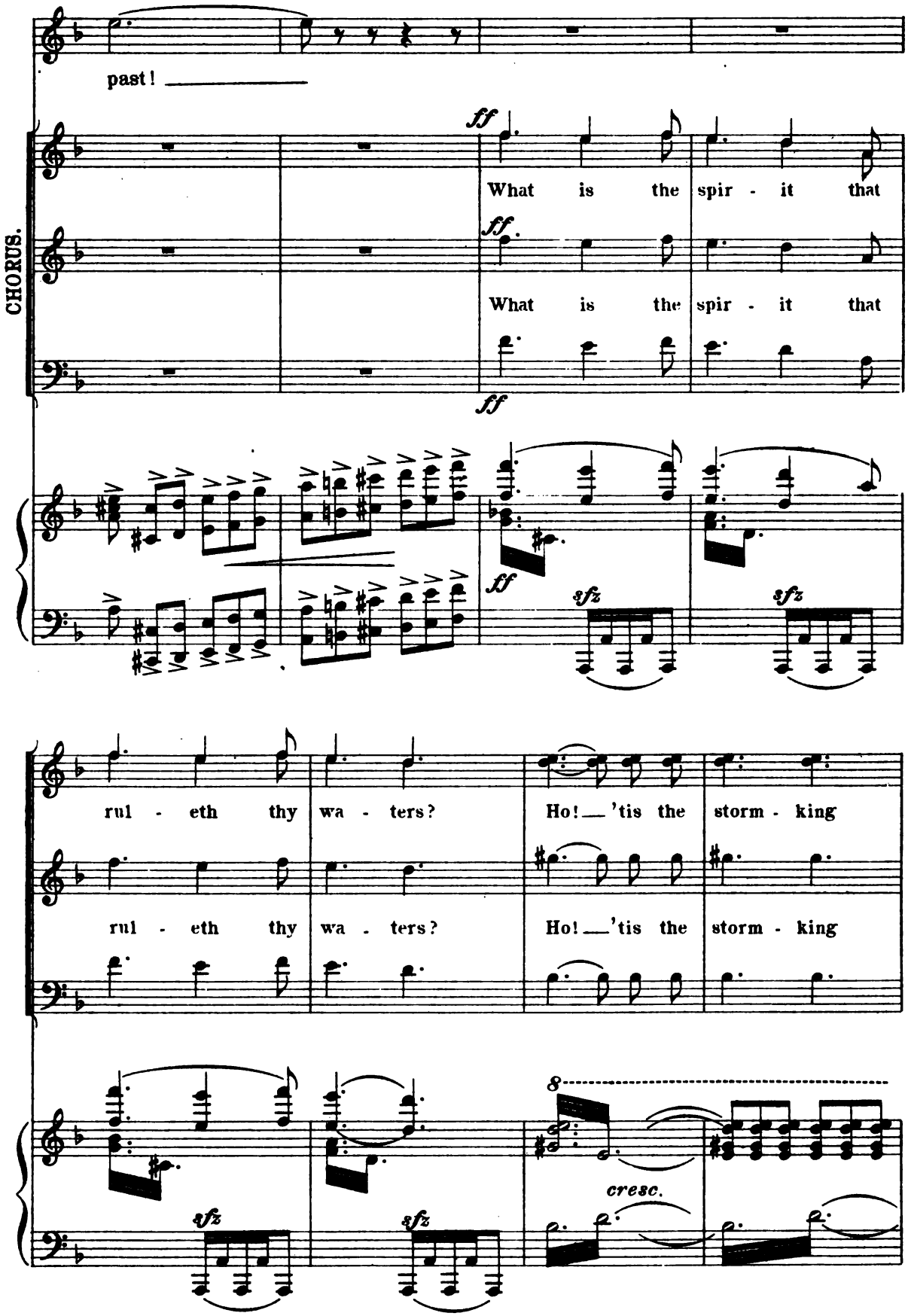


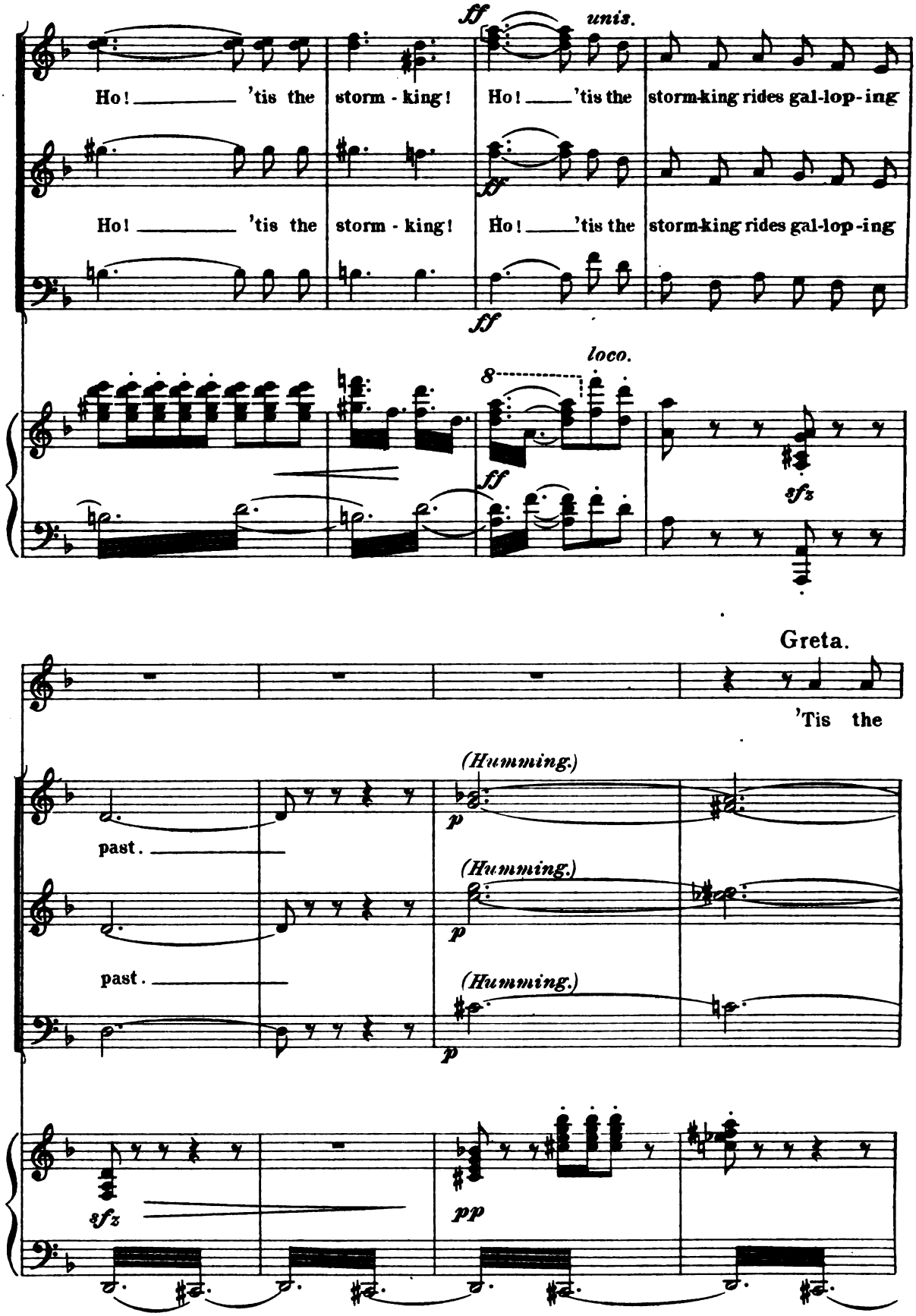

marcato.
daugh-ters 'Tis the Laend-ler tune, Hap - py lov-ers croon, As they
pp
peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly glide O'er thy breast, O
pp
stream, and they kiss, and dream That their love, aye will a -
sfz
Listesso tempo.
bide.
Then when the storm - king de -
molto cresc.
f
f

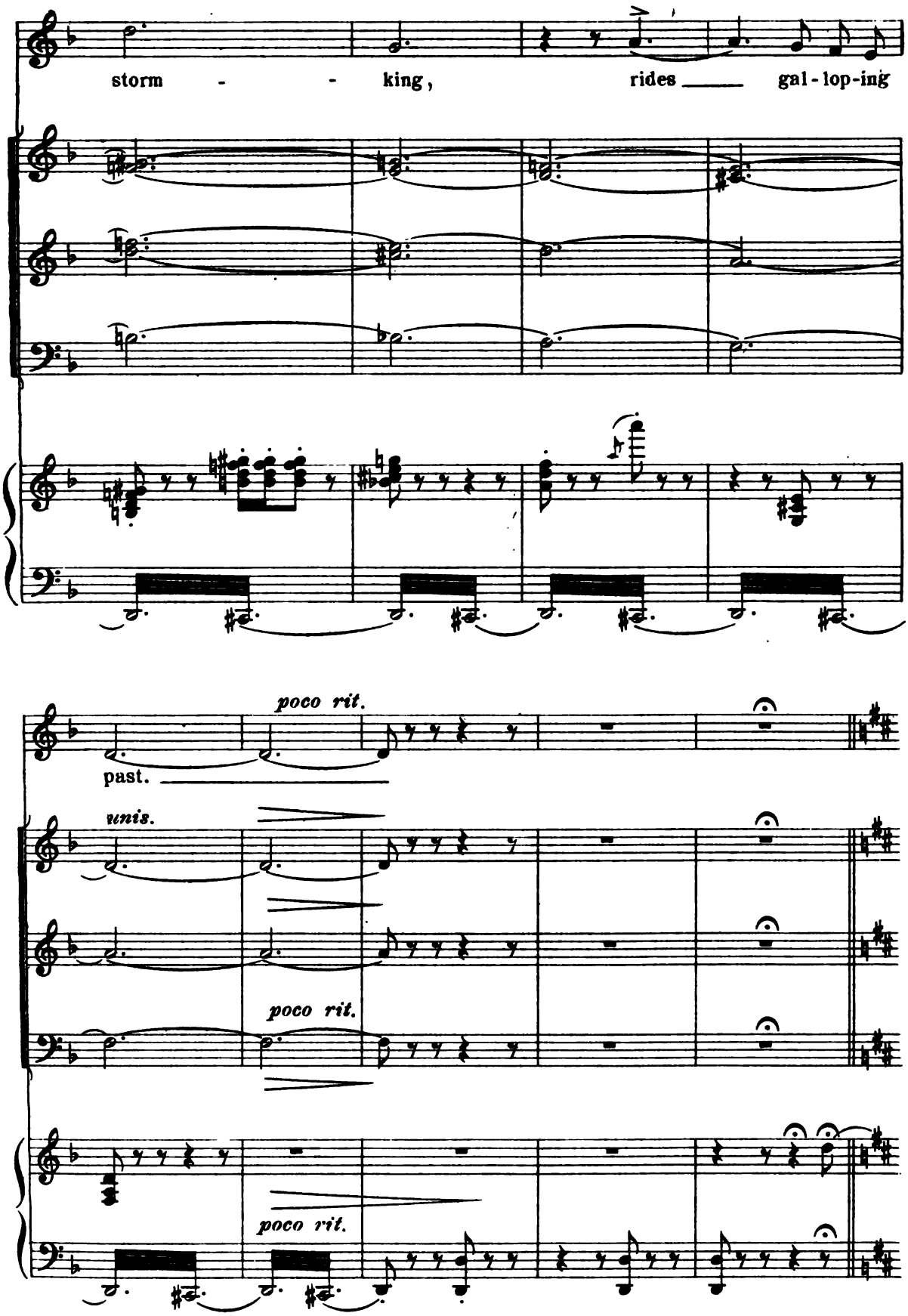

scends from the moun - tains, Up thou dost leap like a
lion in his lair! mad - ly on rush - ing.
fp
cresc.
Ev - 'ry foe crush - ing Mark - ing thy course
fp
fp
cresc.
with death! And de -
ff
sfz
sfz
sfz

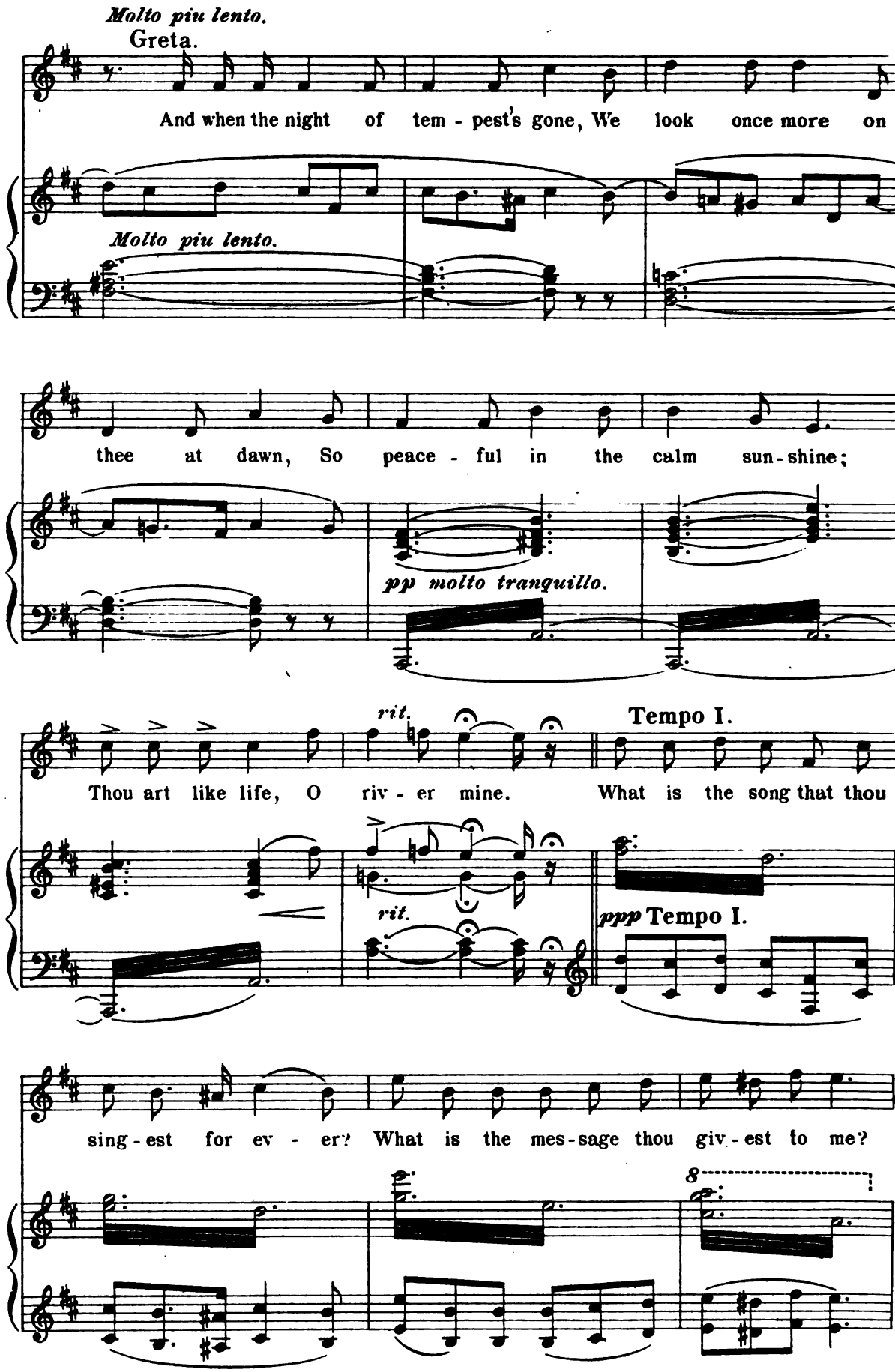

Greta.
spair!
No more thy voice is like soft ring-ing
SOPR.& ALTO.
unis.
ff
The storm - king!
CHORUS.
TEN.
ff
The storm - king!
BASS.
ff
ff
sfz
marcatissimo.
foun-tains.
Nay, 'tis a trumpet song borne on the
unis.
ff
The storm - king!
ff
The storm - king!
ff
sfz

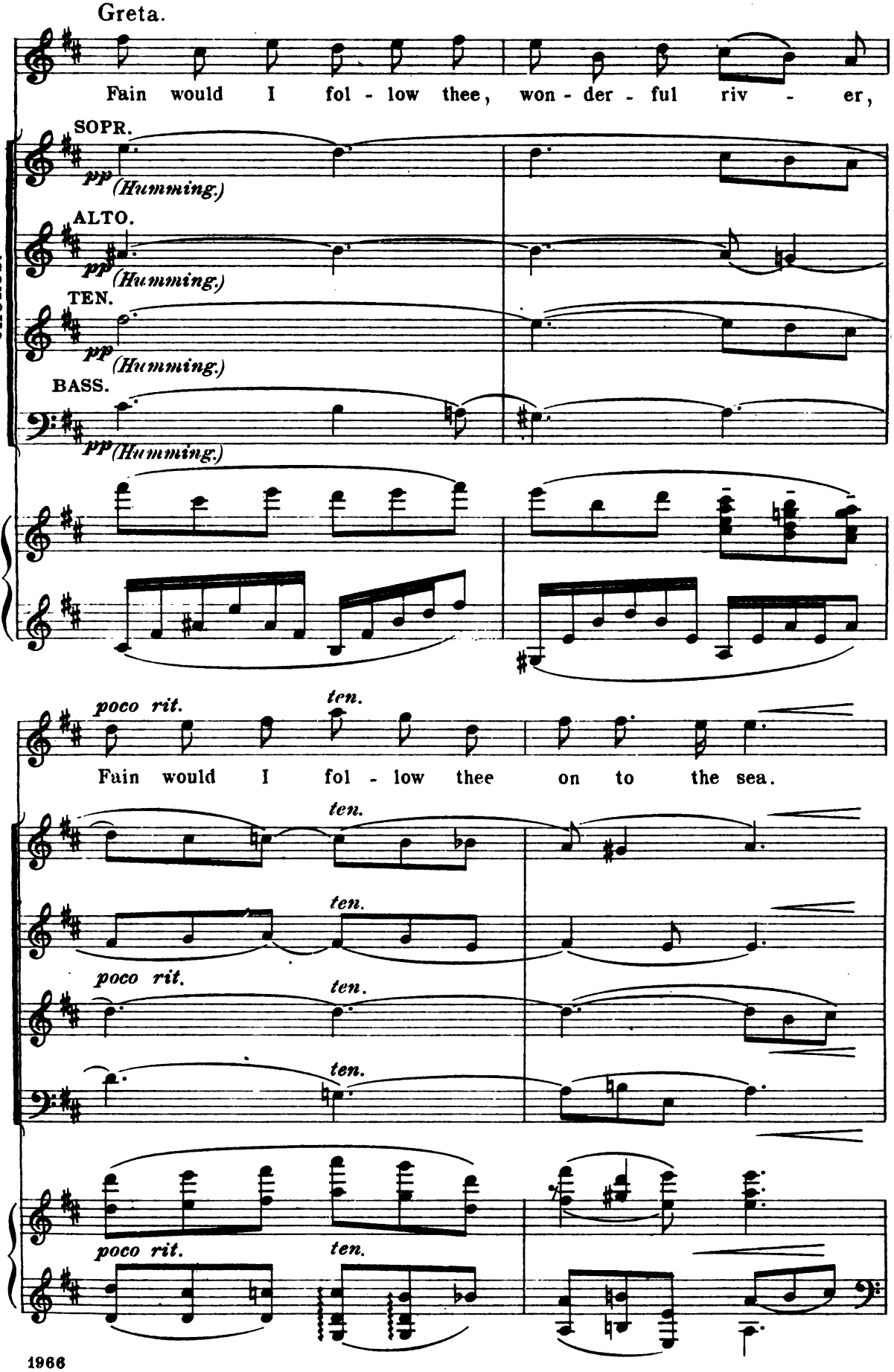

blast. What is the spir - it that
unis.
The storm-king!
The storm-king!
ru - leth thy wa - ters? Ho! 'tis the storm-king rides gal-lop-ing
unis.
The storm-king!
The storm-king!

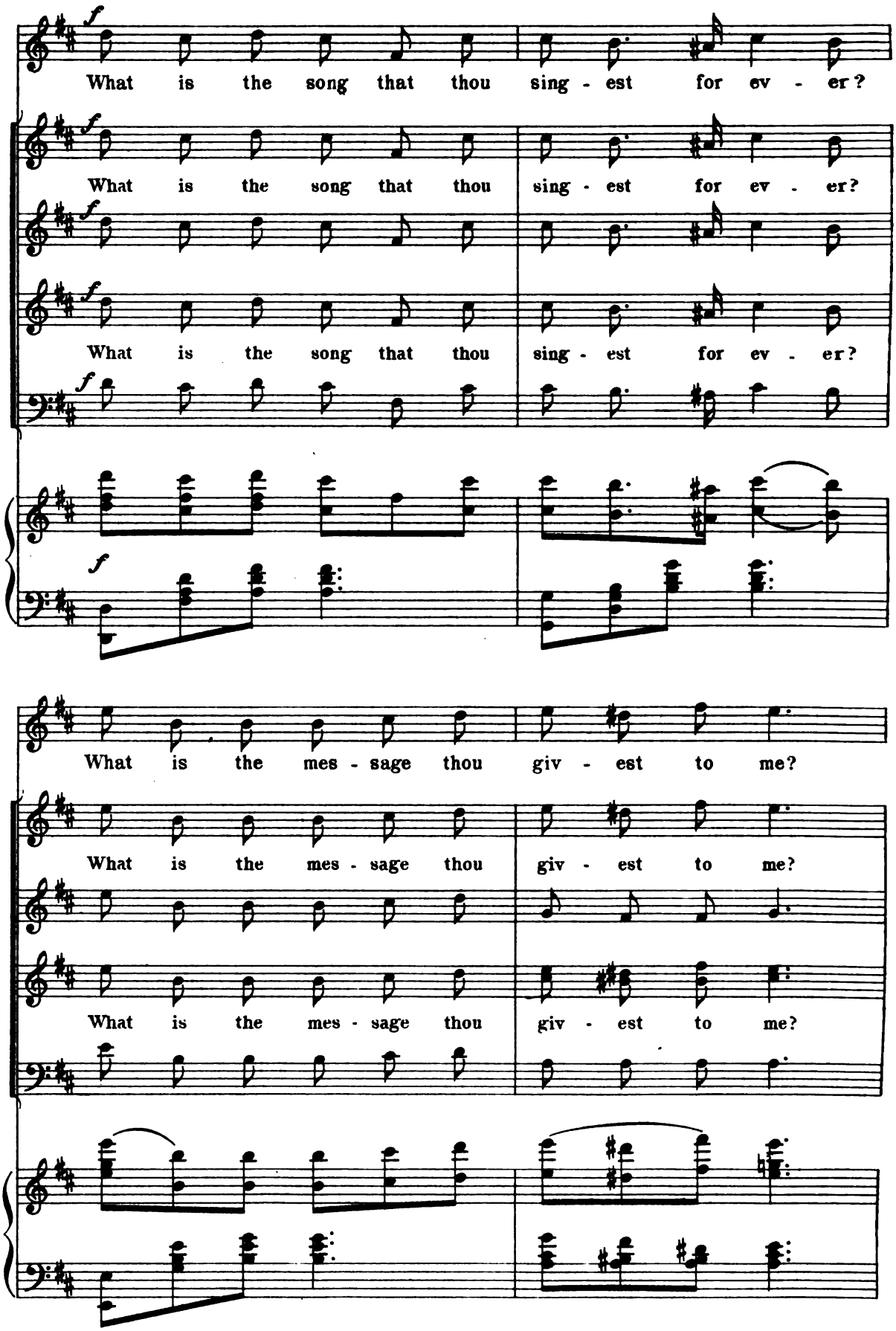

past!
CHORUS.
ff
What is the spir - it that
What is the spir - it that
ff
ff
sfz
sfz
rul - eth thy wa - ters?
Ho! 'tis the storm - king
rul - eth thy wa - ters?
Ho! 'tis the storm - king
8
cresc.
sfz
sfz

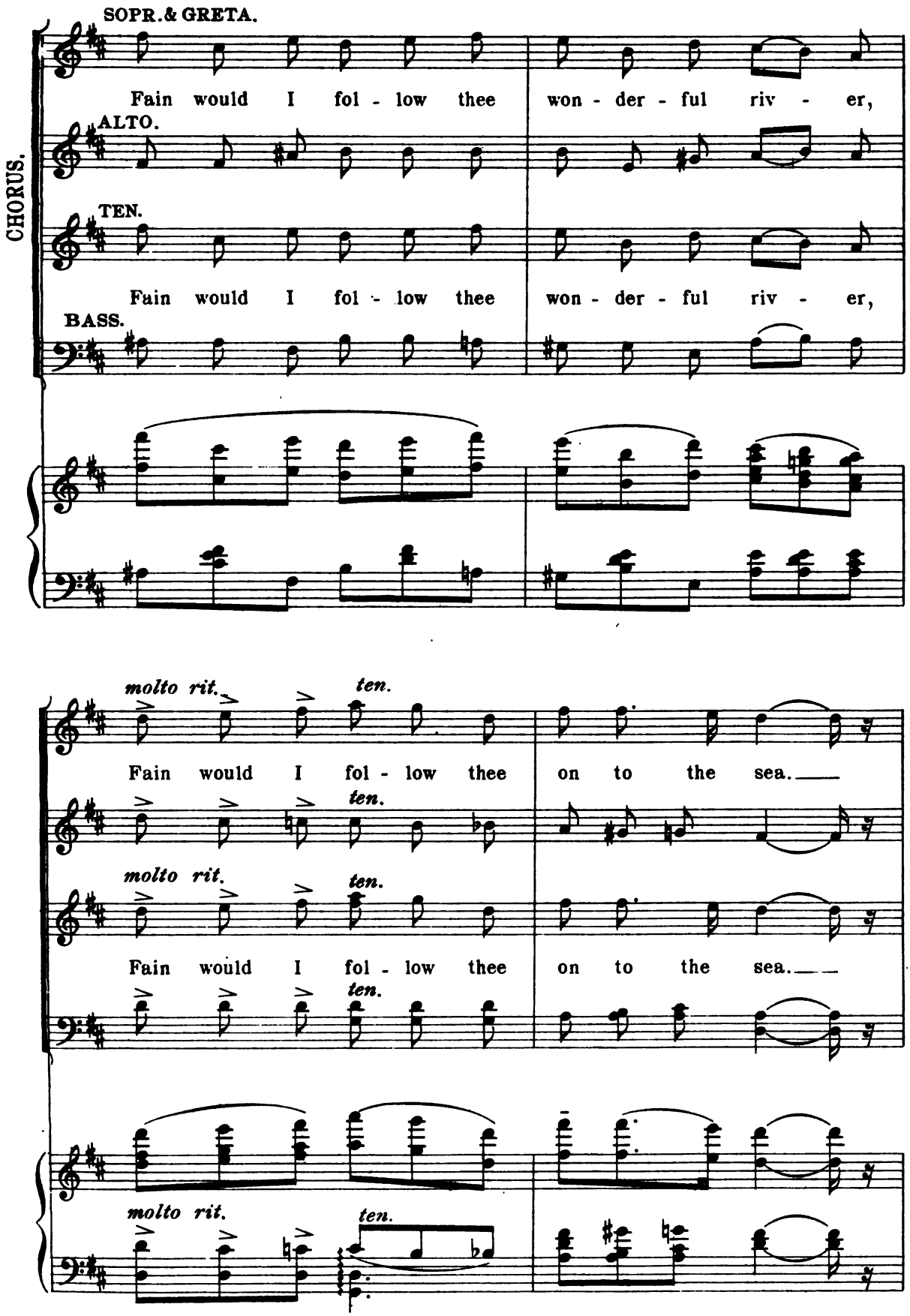

ff
unis.
Ho! 'tis the storm - king! Ho! 'tis the storm-king rides gal-lop-ing
Ho! 'tis the storm - king! Ho! 'tis the storm-king rides gal-lop-ing
ff
loco.
8
ff
sfz
Greta.
'Tis the
(Humming.)
p
past.
(Humming.)
p
past.
(Humming.)
p
sfz
pp

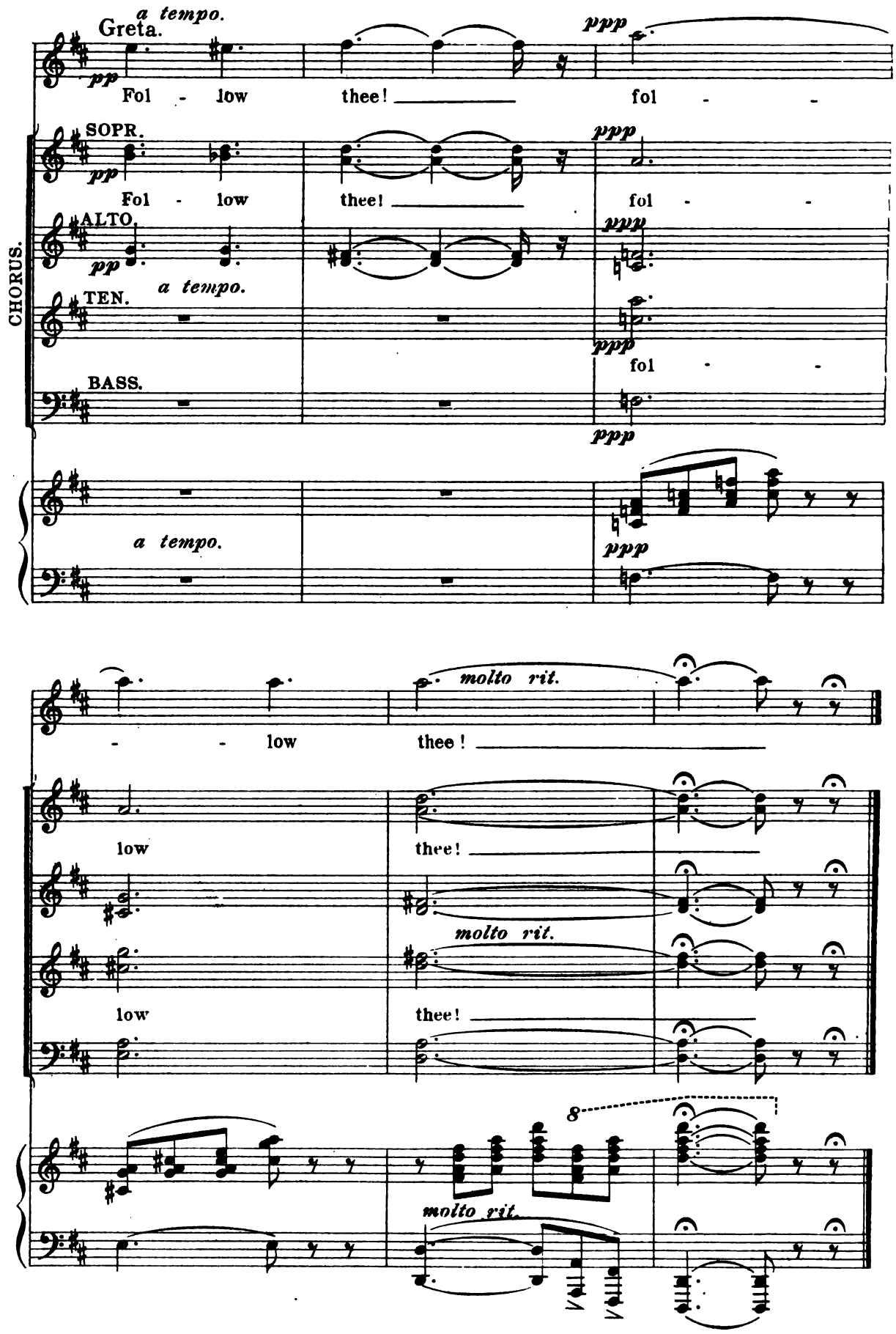

storm - - king, rides gal-lop-ing
poco rit.
past.
unis.
poco rit.
poco rit.


Molto piu lento.
Greta.
And when the night of tem - pest's gone, We look once more on
Molto piu lento.
thee at dawn, So peace - ful in the calm sun - shine;
pp molto tranquillo.
rit.
Tempo I.
Thou art like life, O riv - er mine. What is the song that thou
rit.
ppp Tempo I.
sing - est for ev - er? What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
8


Greta.
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - er,
CHORUS.
SOPR.
pp (Humming.)
ALTO.
pp (Humming.)
TEN.
pp (Humming.)
BASS.
pp (Humming.)
poco rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten.
ten.
poco rit.
ten.
ten.
poco rit.
ten.


What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?


SOPR. & GRETA.
Fain would I fol - low thee won - der - ful riv - er,
ALTO.
TEN.
Fain would I fol - low thee won - der - ful riv - er,
BASS.
CHORUS.
molto rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten.
molto rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten.
molto rit.
ten.

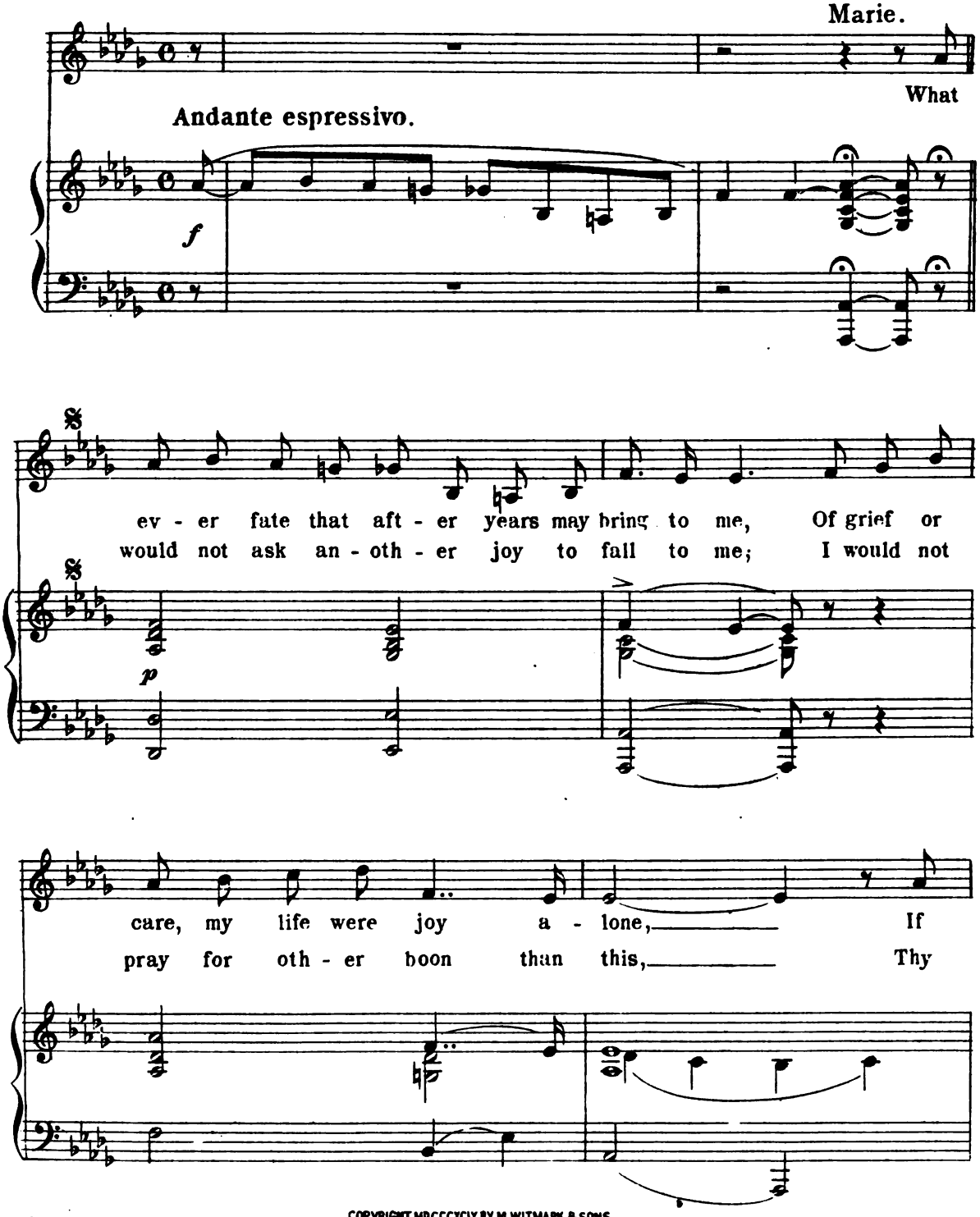

a tempo.
Greta.
pp
Fol - low thee! fol - -
ppp
SOPR.
pp
Fol - low thee! fol - -
ppp
ALTO.
pp
ppp
CHORUS.
a tempo.
TEN.
ppp
fol - -
BASS.
ppp
a tempo.
ppp
molto rit.
- - low thee!
low thee!
molto rit.
low thee!
8
molto rit.

Song.

No. 6.

"If Only You Were Mine."

Marie.



1966

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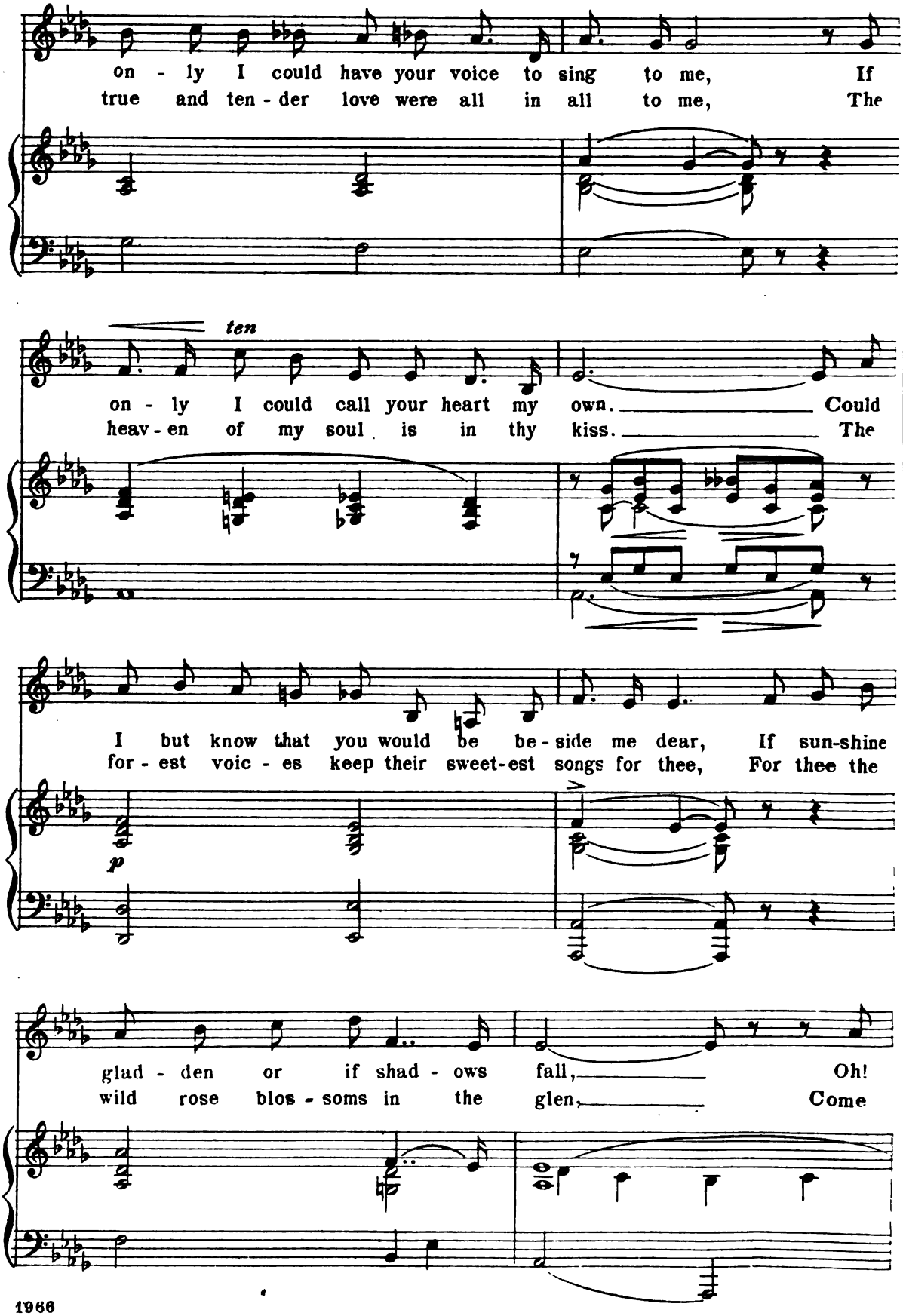
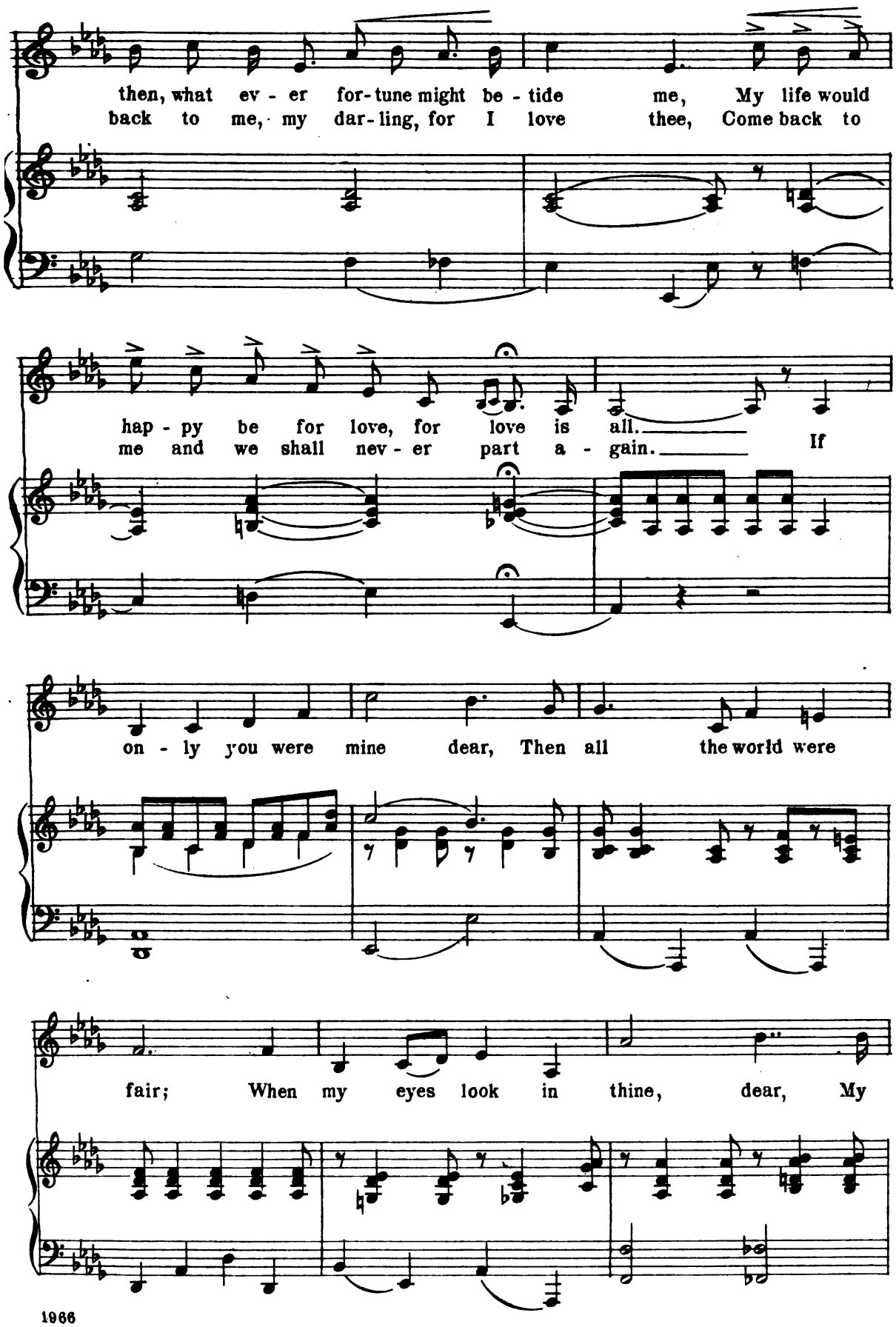
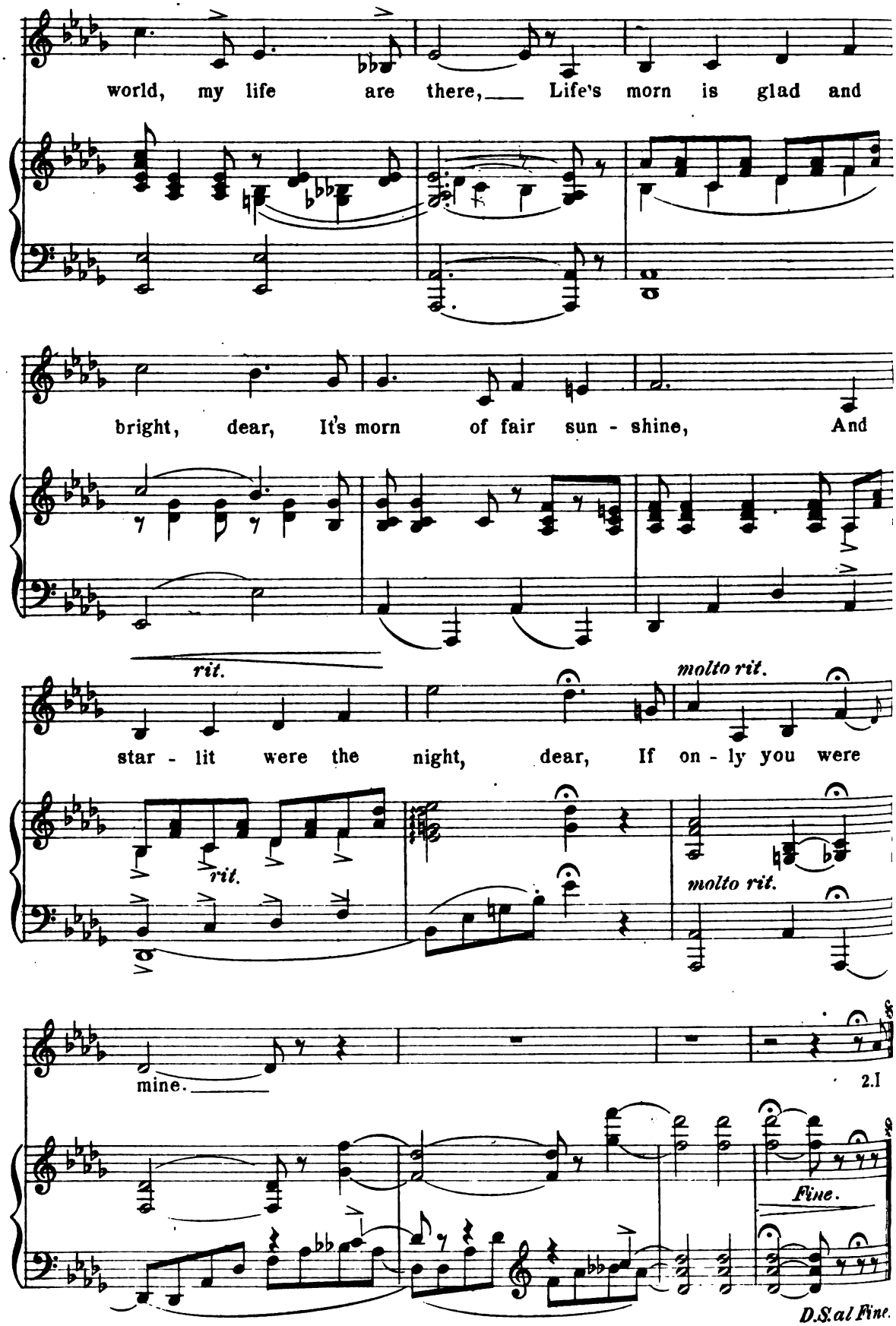
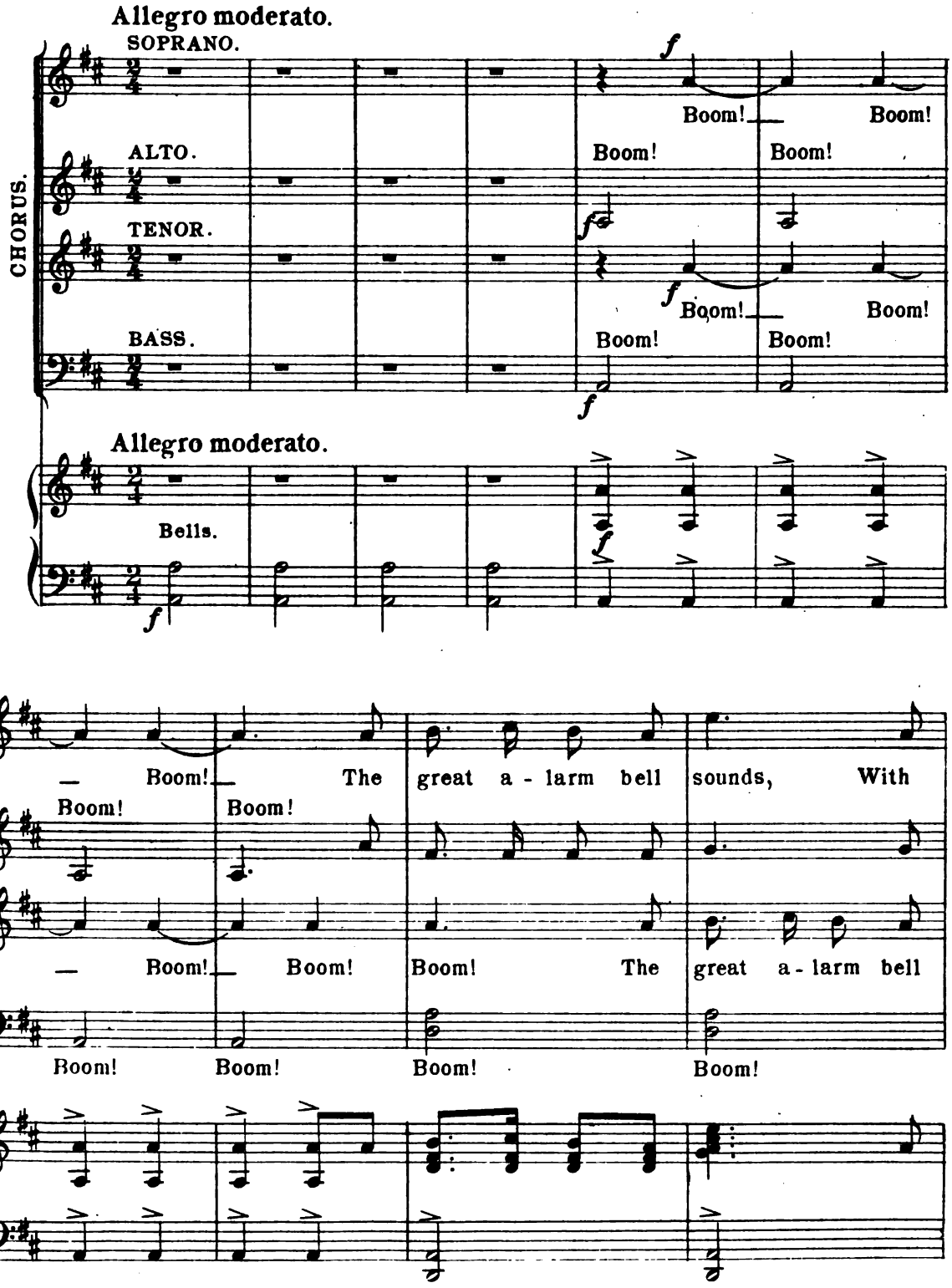

on - ly I could have your voice to sing to me, If
true and ten - der love were all in all to me, The
ten
on - ly I could call your heart my own. Could
heav - en of my soul is in thy kiss. The
I but know that you would be be - side me dear, If sun-shine
for - est voic - es keep their sweet-est songs for thee, For thee the
p
glad - den or if shad - ows fall, Oh!
wild rose blos - soms in the glen, Come

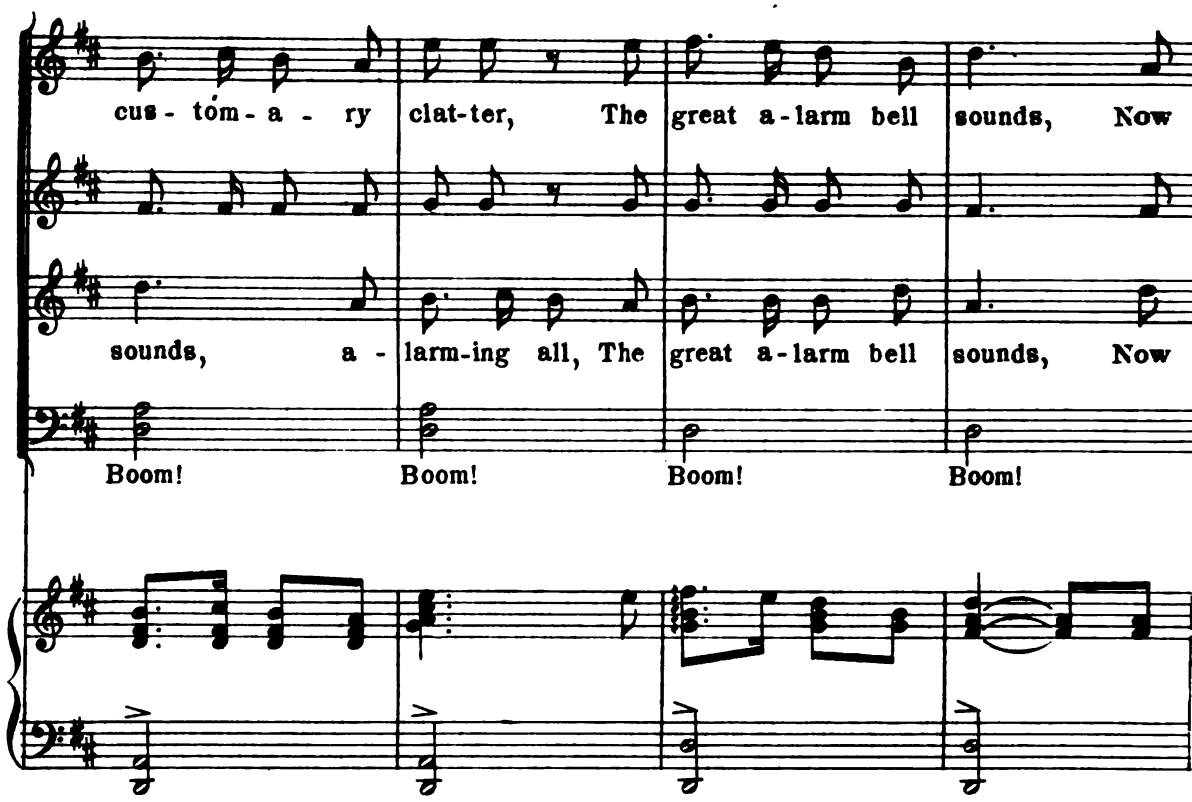

then, what ev - er for-tune might be - tide me, My life would
back to me, my dar-ling, for I love thee, Come back to
hap - py be for love, for love is all.
me and we shall nev - er part a - gain. If
on - ly you were mine dear, Then all the world were
fair; When my eyes look in thine, dear, My

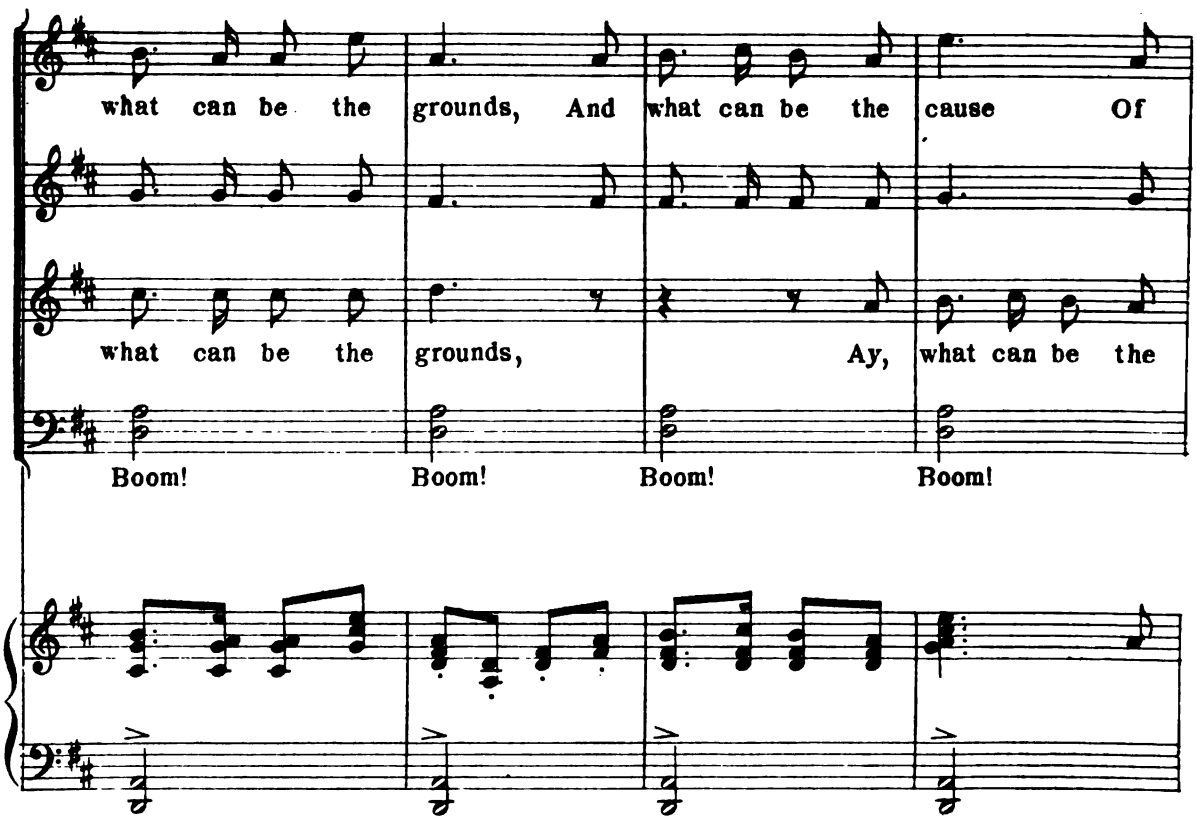

world, my life are there, Life's morn is glad and
bright, dear, It's morn of fair sun - shine, And
rit.
molto rit.
star - lit were the night, dear, If on - ly you were
rit.
molto rit.
mine.
2.I
Fine.
D.S. al Fine.

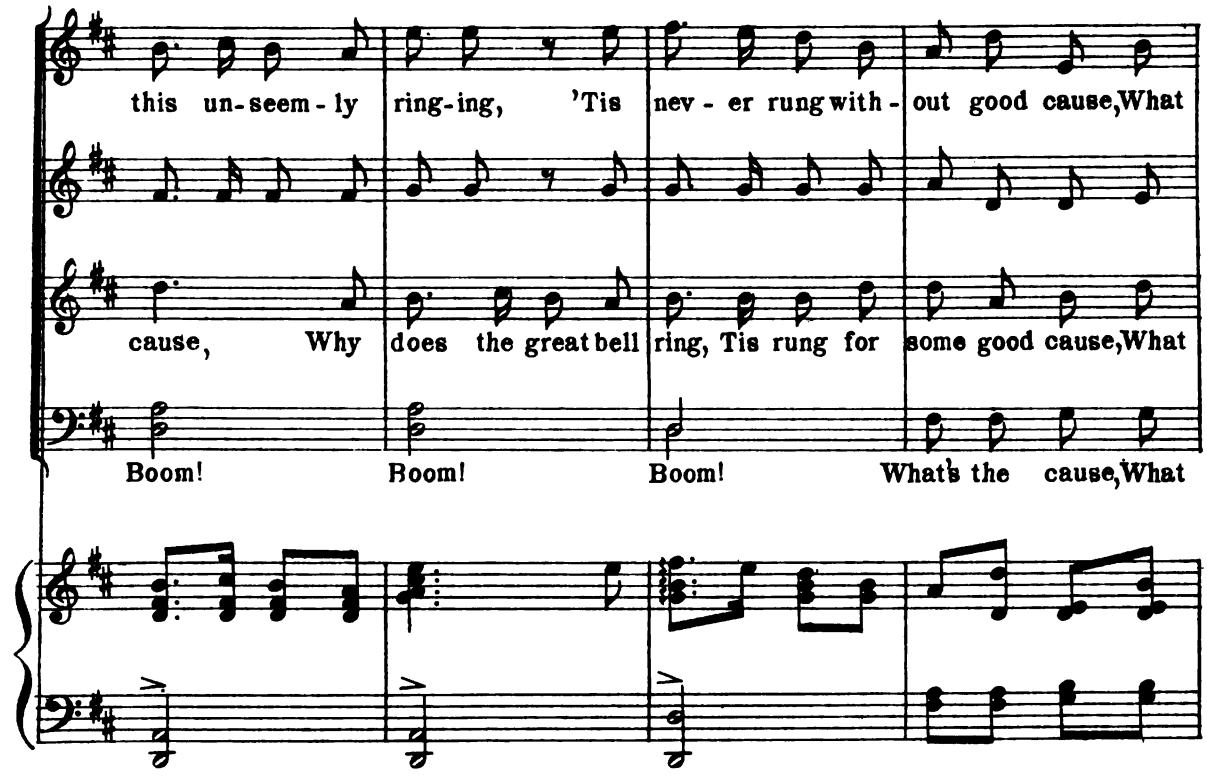
No 7. Finale I.

Greta, Marie, Mina, Elsa, Otto, Duke Rodolph, Pumpernickel, Aufpassen, Stephan, Francis, Frederick and Chorus.

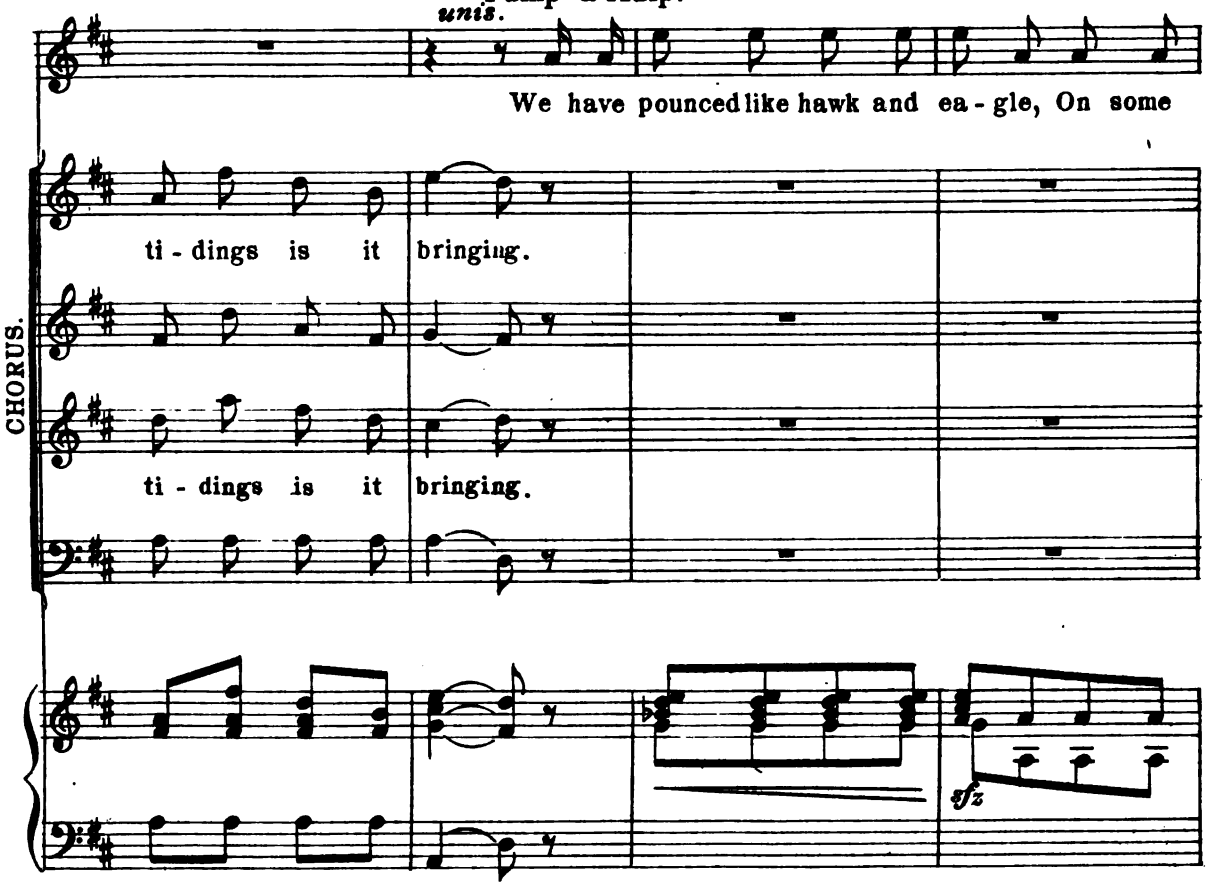


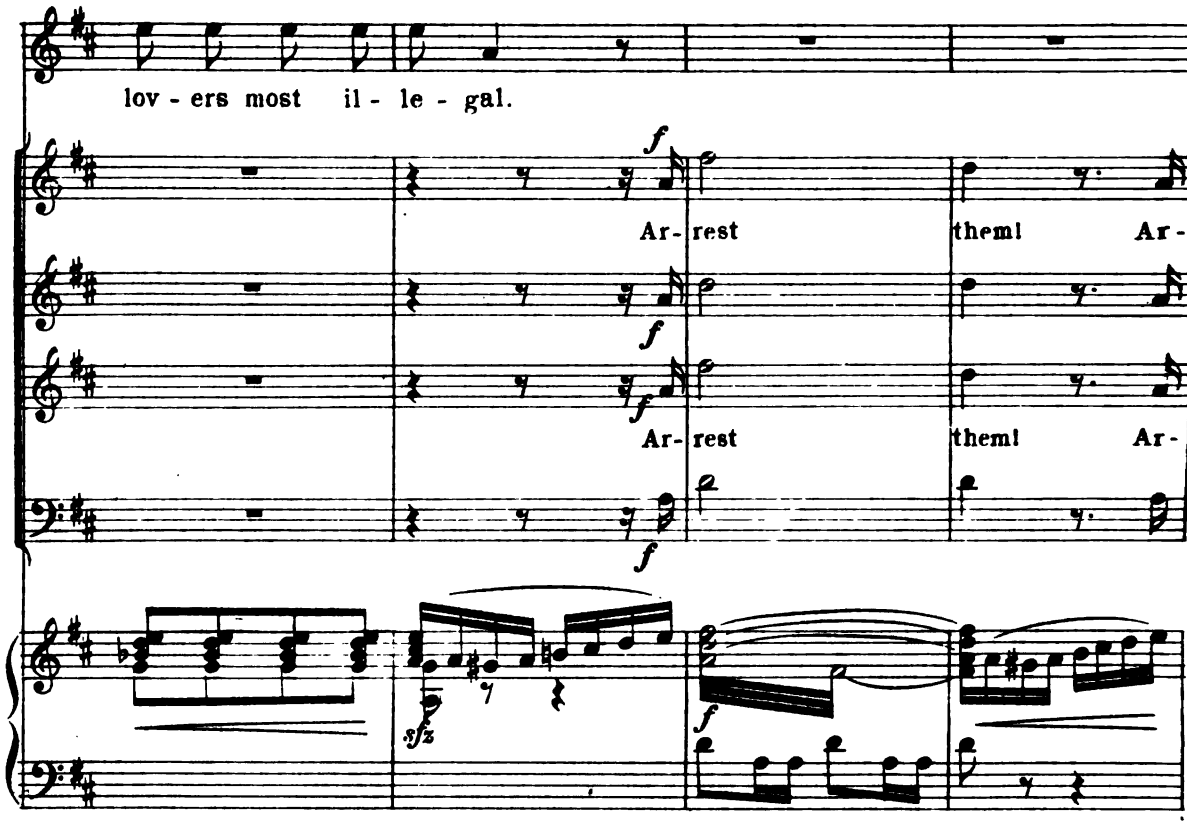

cus- tom-a- ry clat-ter, The great a-larm bell sounds, Now
sounds, a- larm-ing all, The great a-larm bell sounds, Now
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

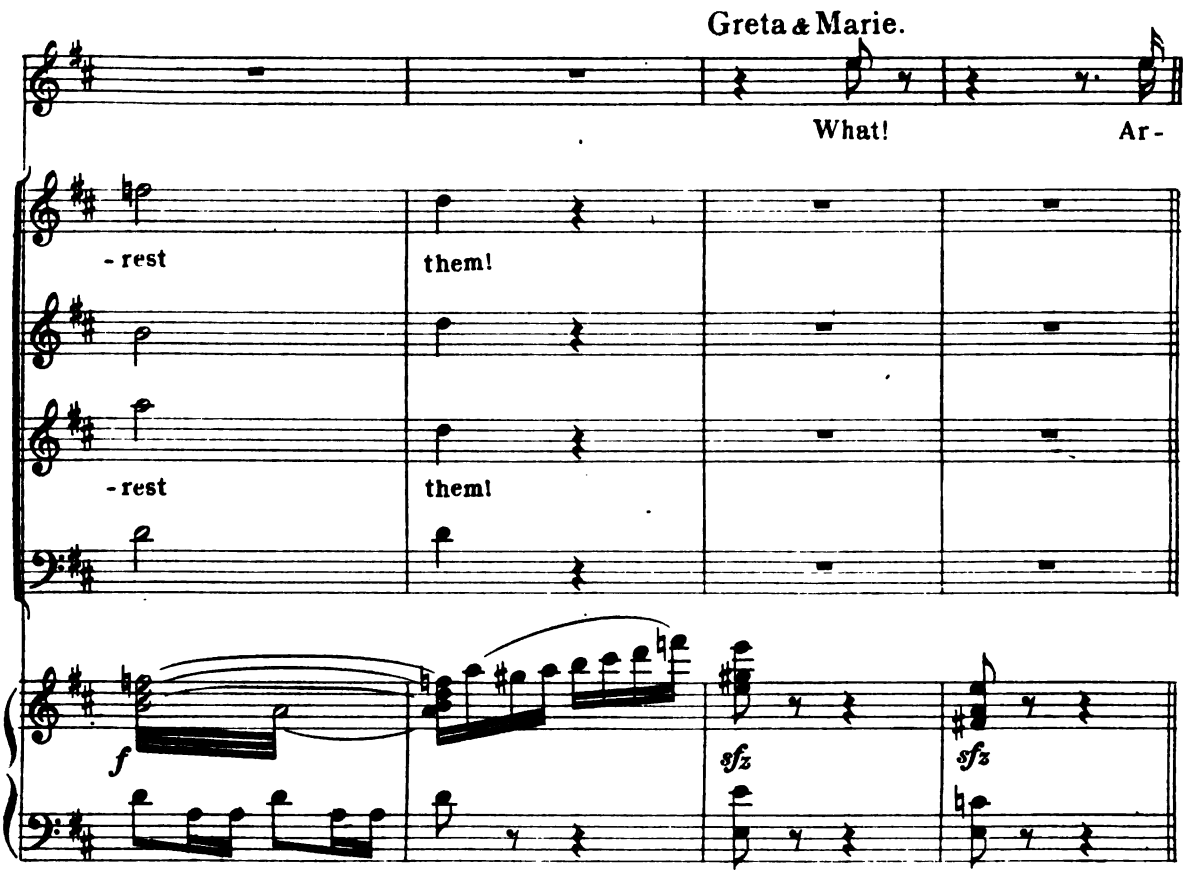

what can be the grounds, And what can be the cause Of
what can be the grounds, Ay, what can be the
Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

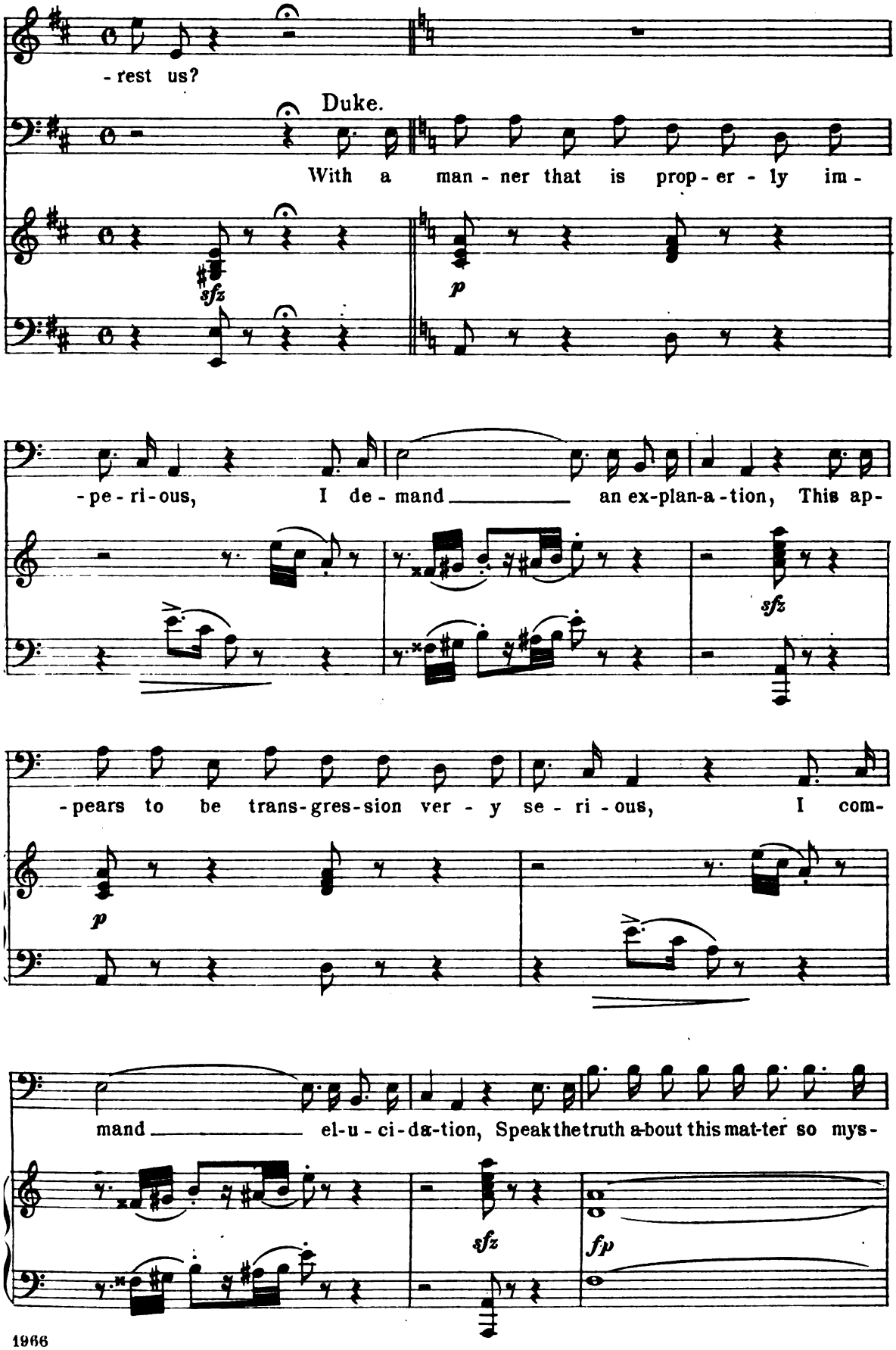

this un-seem-ly ring-ing, 'Tis nev-er rung with-out good cause, What
cause, Why does the great bell ring, Tis rung for some good cause, What
Boom! Boom! Boom! What's the cause, What

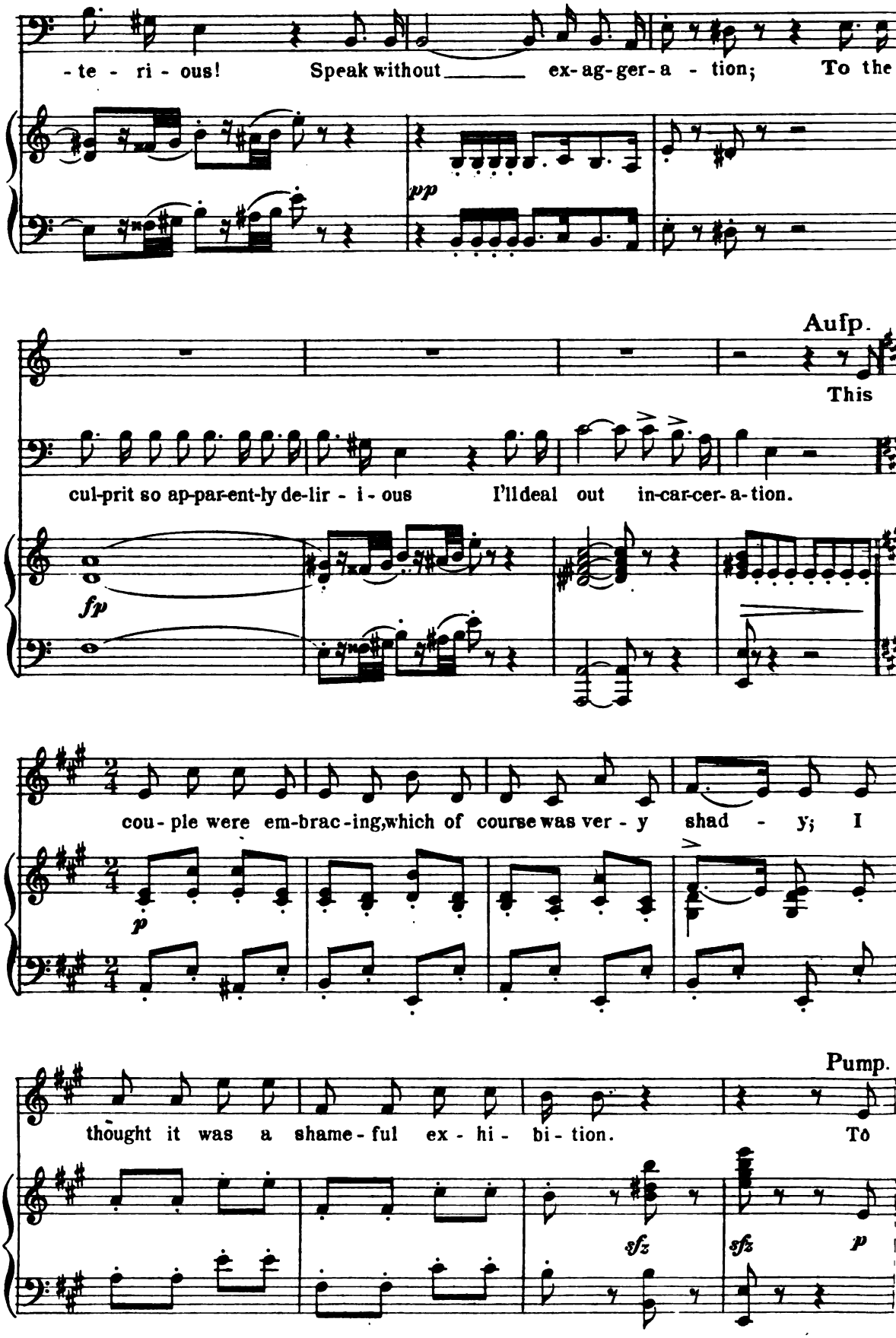
Pump. & Aufp.

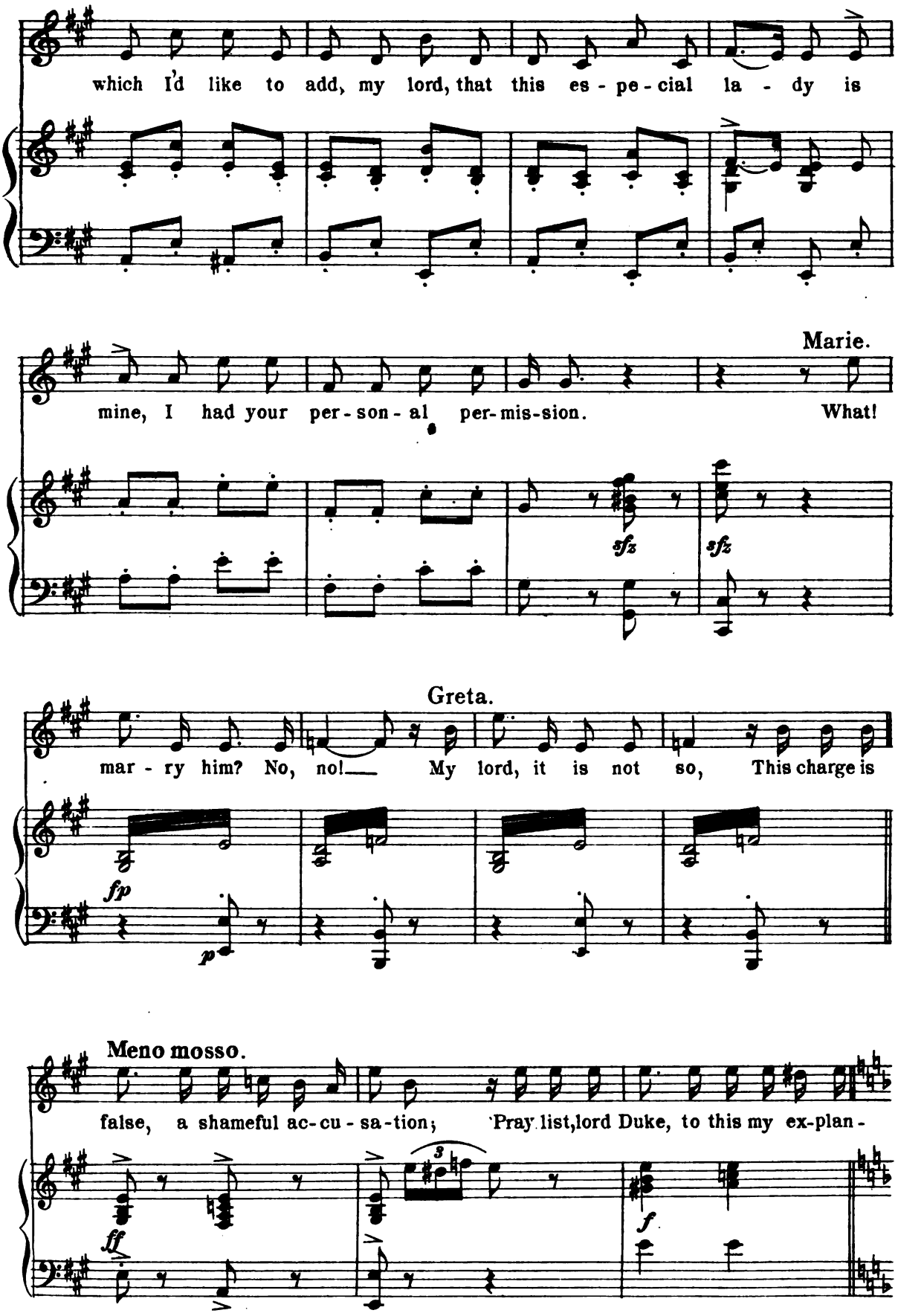

unis.
We have pounced like hawk and ea-gle, On some
ti-dings is it bringing.
CHORUS.
ti-dings is it bringing.
sfz

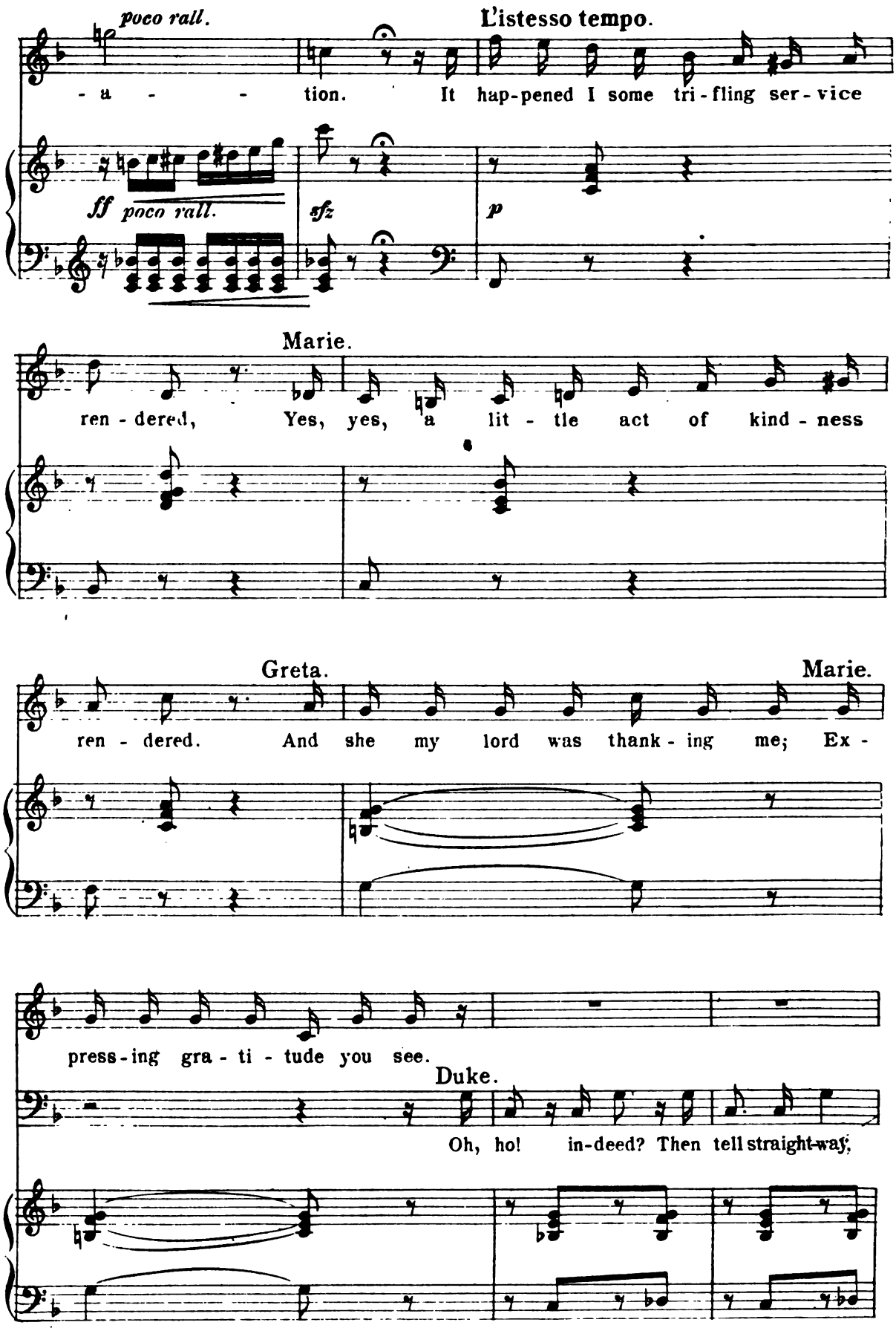

lov - ers most il - le - gal.
Ar- rest them! Ar-
Ar- rest them! Ar-

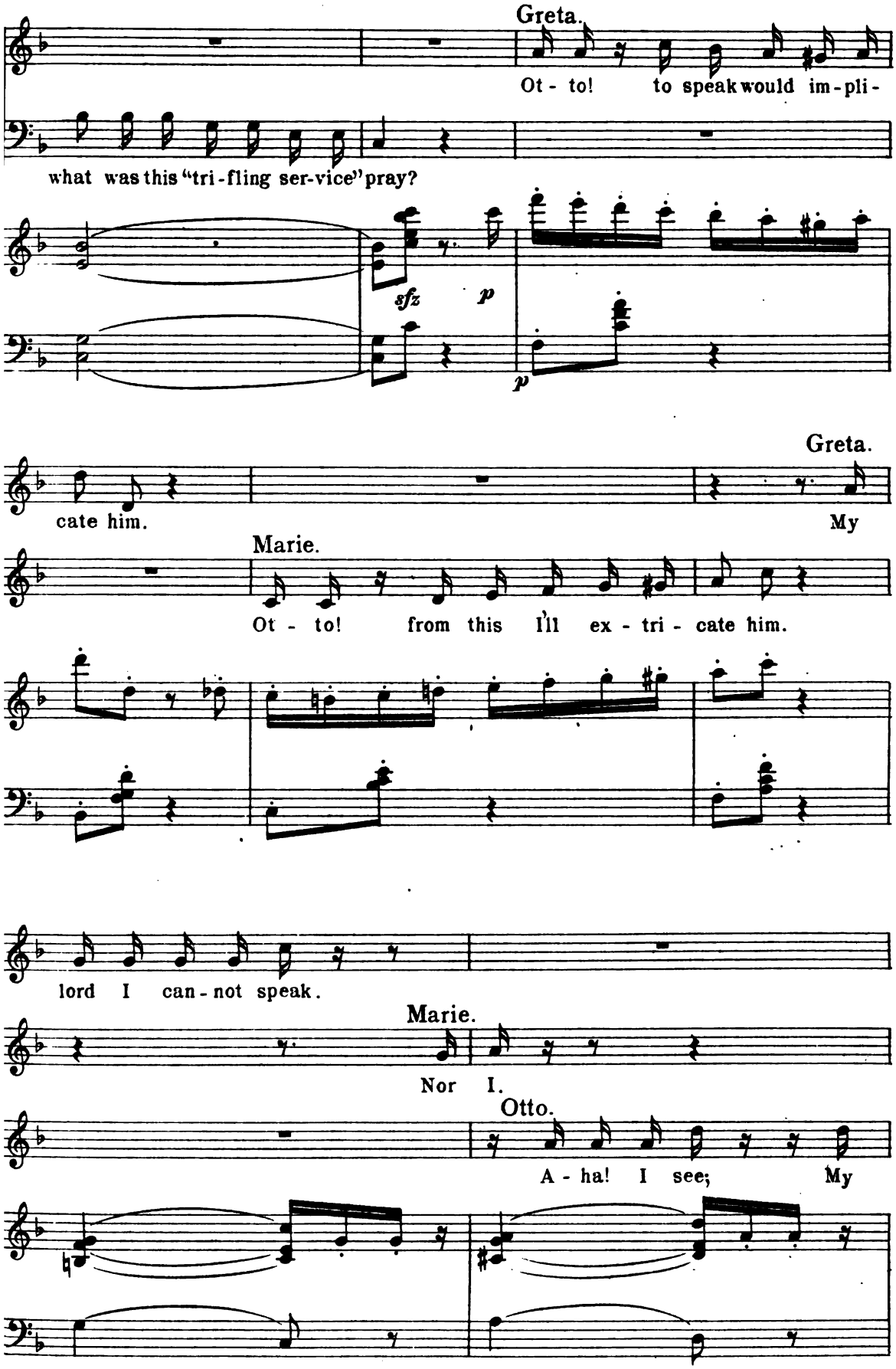

Greta & Marie.
What! Ar-
- rest them!
- rest them!

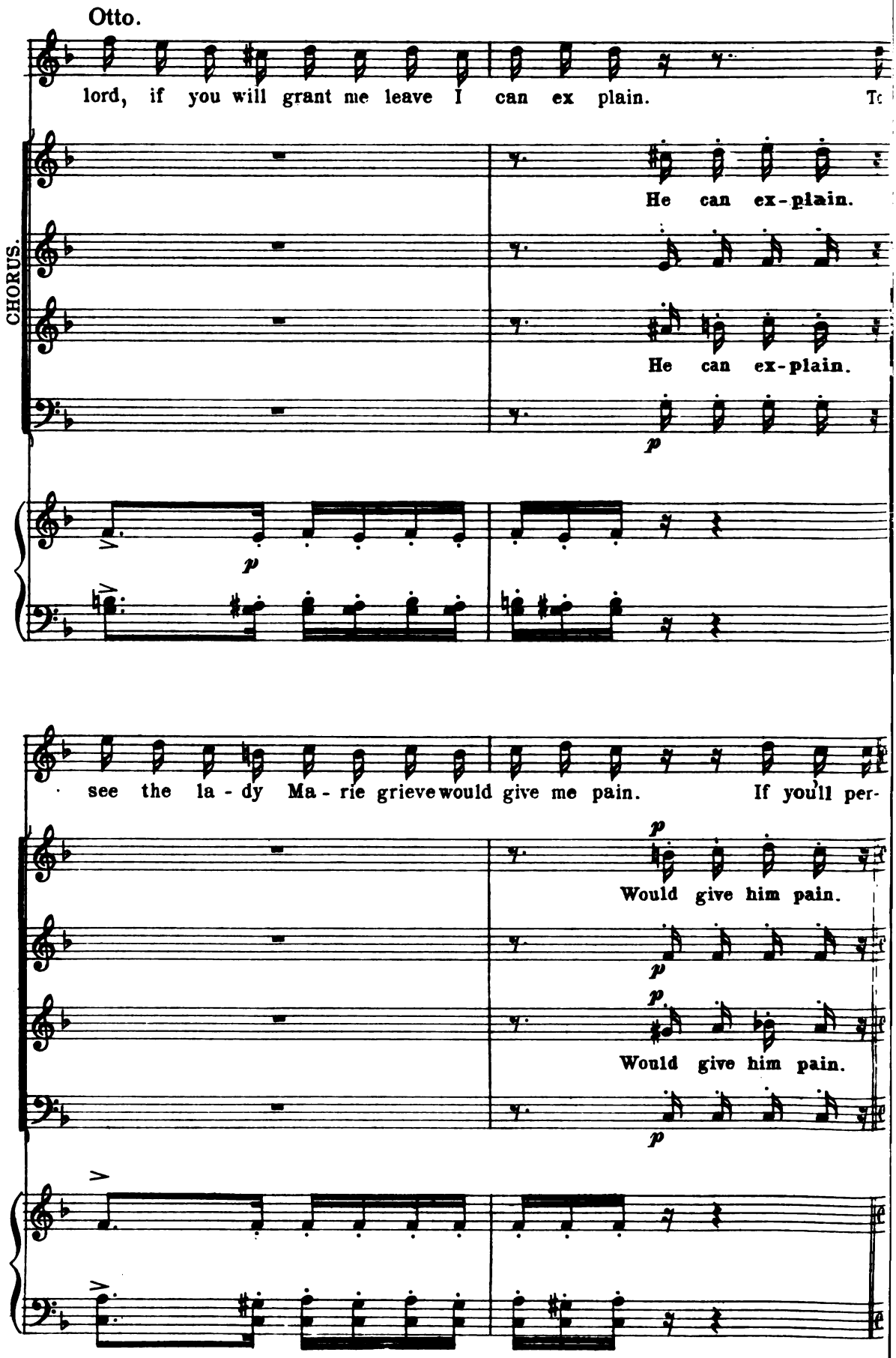

- rest us?
Duke.
With a man - ner that is prop - er - ly im -
sfz
p
- pe - ri - ous, I de - mand an ex-plan-a - tion, This ap -
sfz
- pears to be trans - gres - sion ver - y se - ri - ous, I com -
p
mand el-u - ci - da-tion, Speak the truth a-bout this mat-ter so mys -
sfz
fp

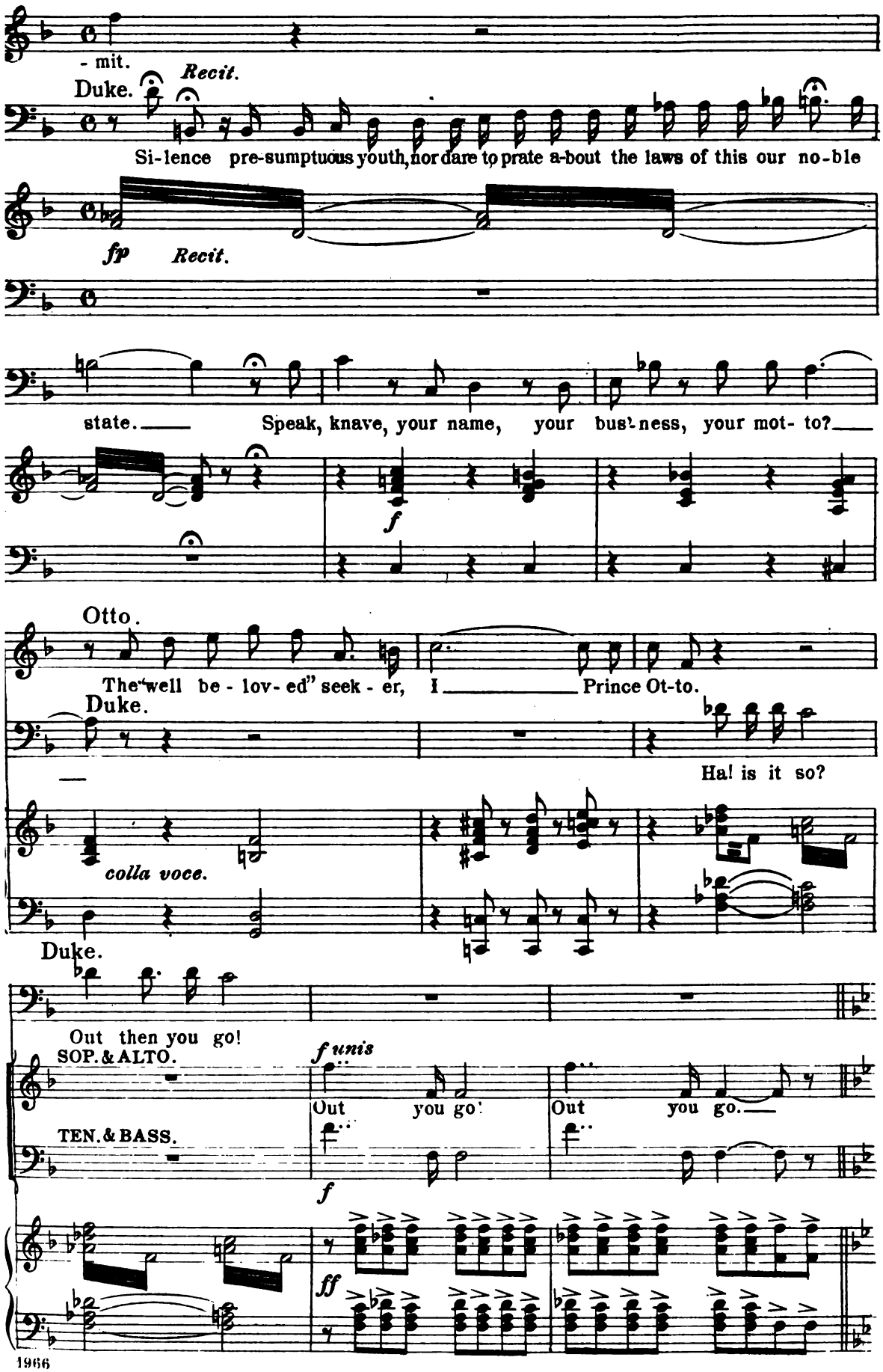

-te - ri - ous! Speak without ex-ag-ger-a - tion; To the
pp
Auſp.
This
cul-prit so ap-par-ent-ly de-lir - i - ous I'll deal out in-car-cer-a-tion.
fp
cou - ple were em-brac-ing, which of course was ver - y shad - y; I
p
Pump.
thought it was a shame-ful ex - hi - bi - tion. To
sfz
sfz
p

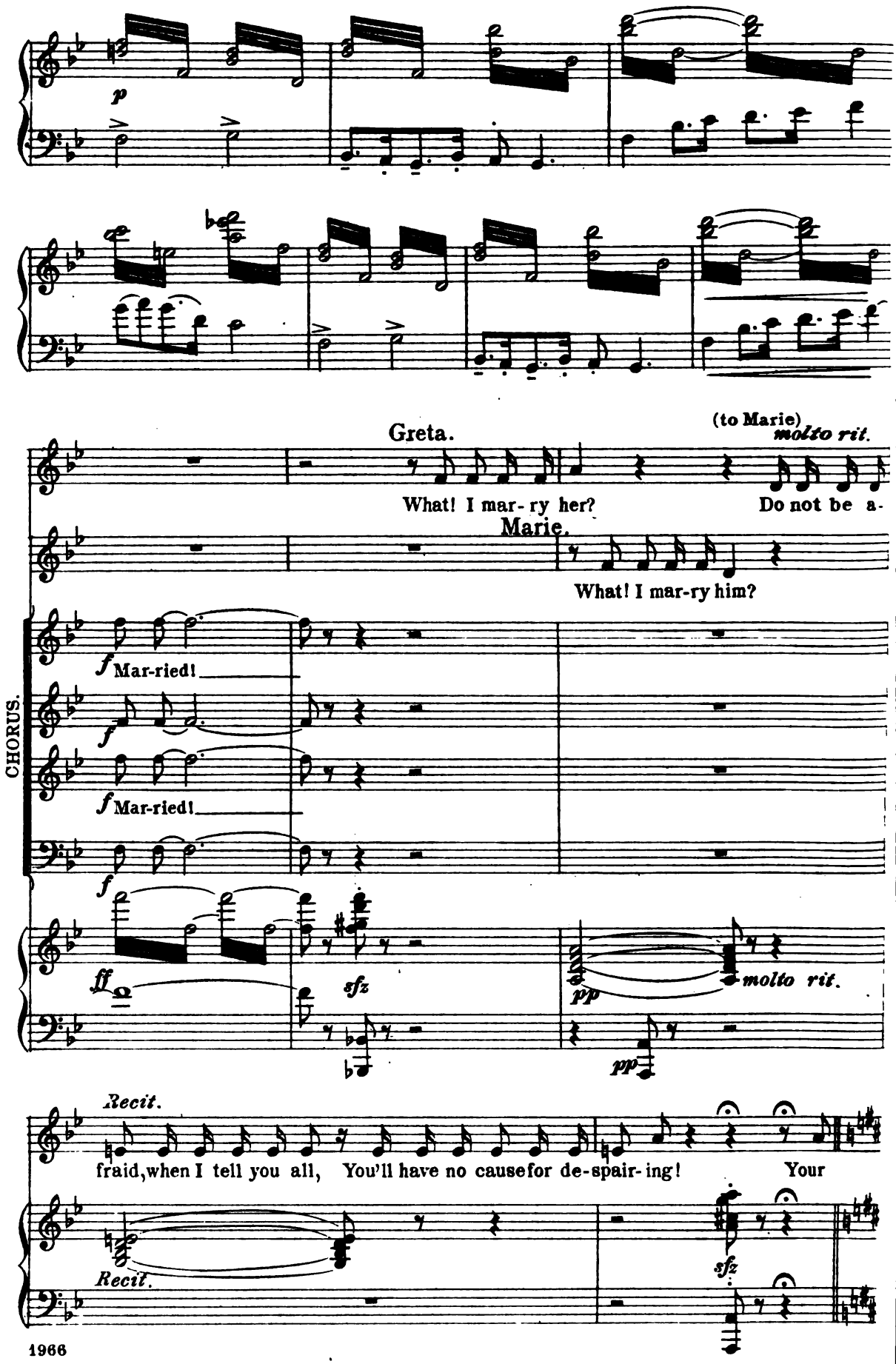

which I'd like to add, my lord, that this es - pe - cial la - dy is
Marie.
mine, I had your per - son - al per - mis - sion. What!
sfz
sfz
Greta.
mar - ry him? No, no!— My lord, it is not so, This charge is
fp
p
Meno mosso.
false, a shameful ac - cu - sa - tion; Pray list, lord Duke, to this my ex - plan -
ff
3
f

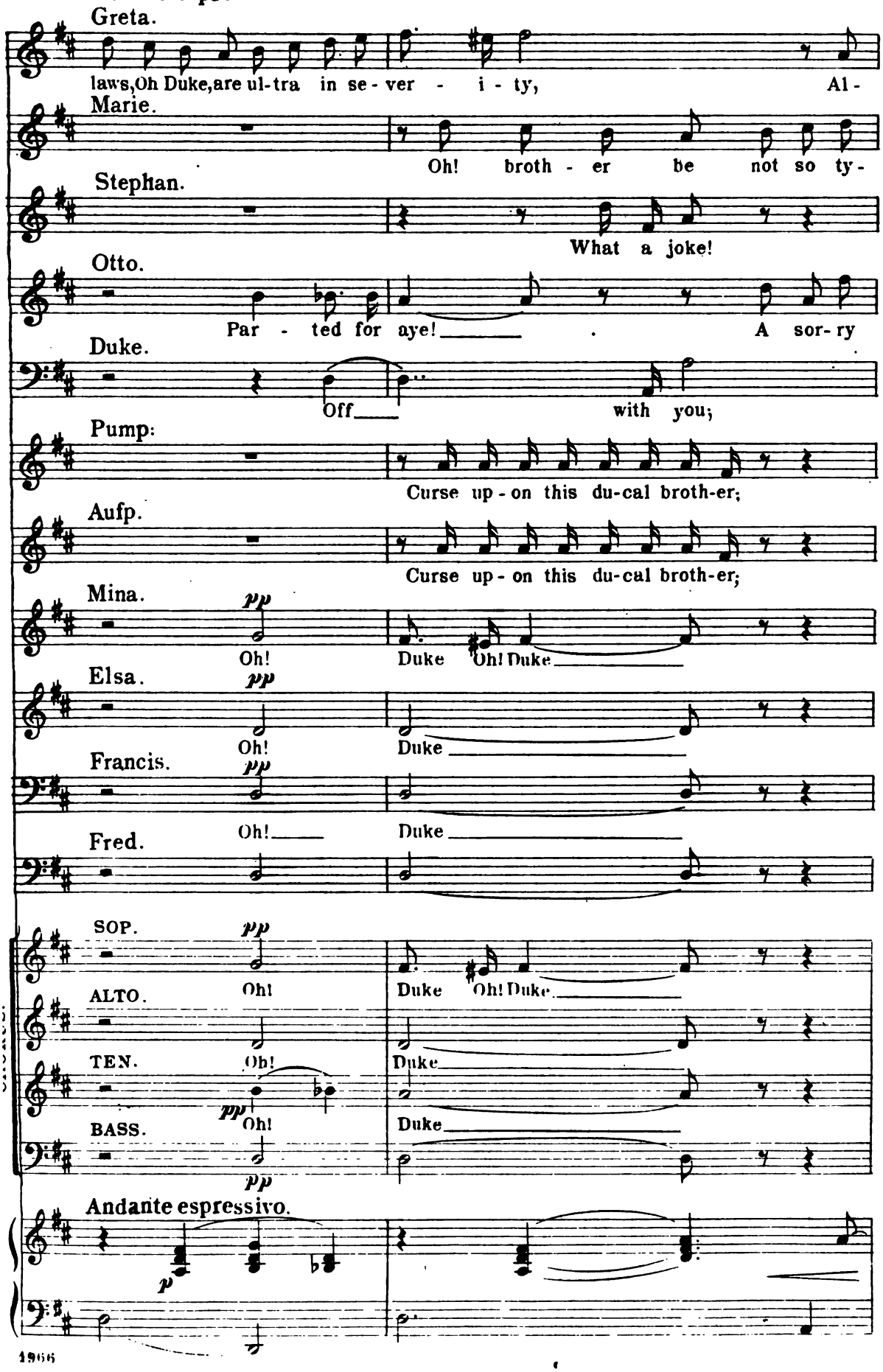

poco rall.
L'istesso tempo.
- a - - tion. It hap-pened I some tri-fling ser-vice
ff poco rall.
sfz
p
Marie.
ren-dered, Yes, yes, a lit-tle act of kind-ness
Greta.
Marie.
ren-dered. And she my lord was thank-ing me; Ex-
press-ing gra-ti-tude you see.
Duke.
Oh, ho! in-deed? Then tell straight-way,

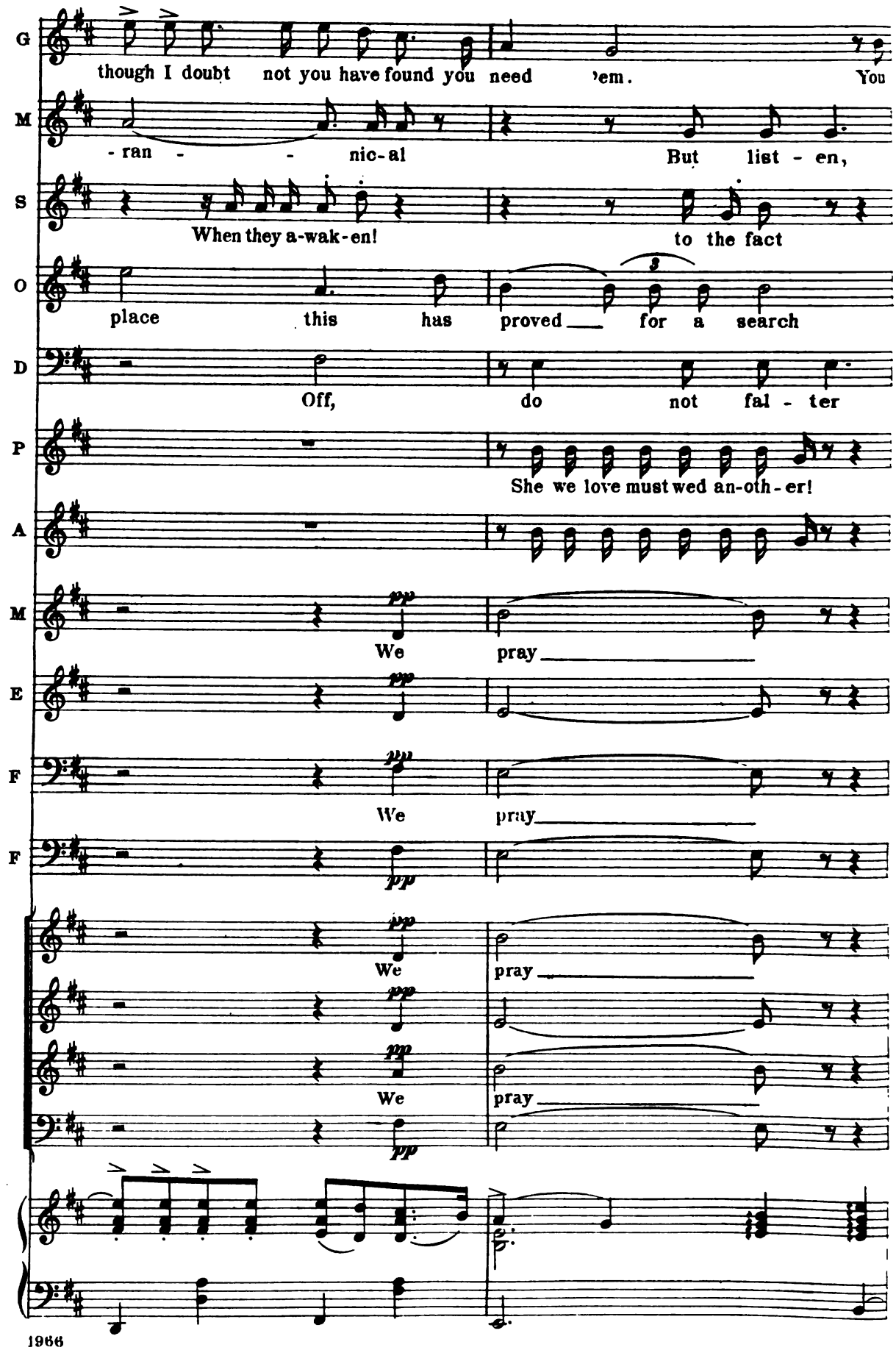

Greta.
Ot - to! to speak would im-pli-
what was this "tri-fling ser-vice" pray?
sfz
p
p
Greta.
cate him.
My
Marie.
Ot - to! from this I'll ex - tri - cate him.
lord I can-not speak.
Marie.
Nor I.
Otto.
A - ha! I see; My

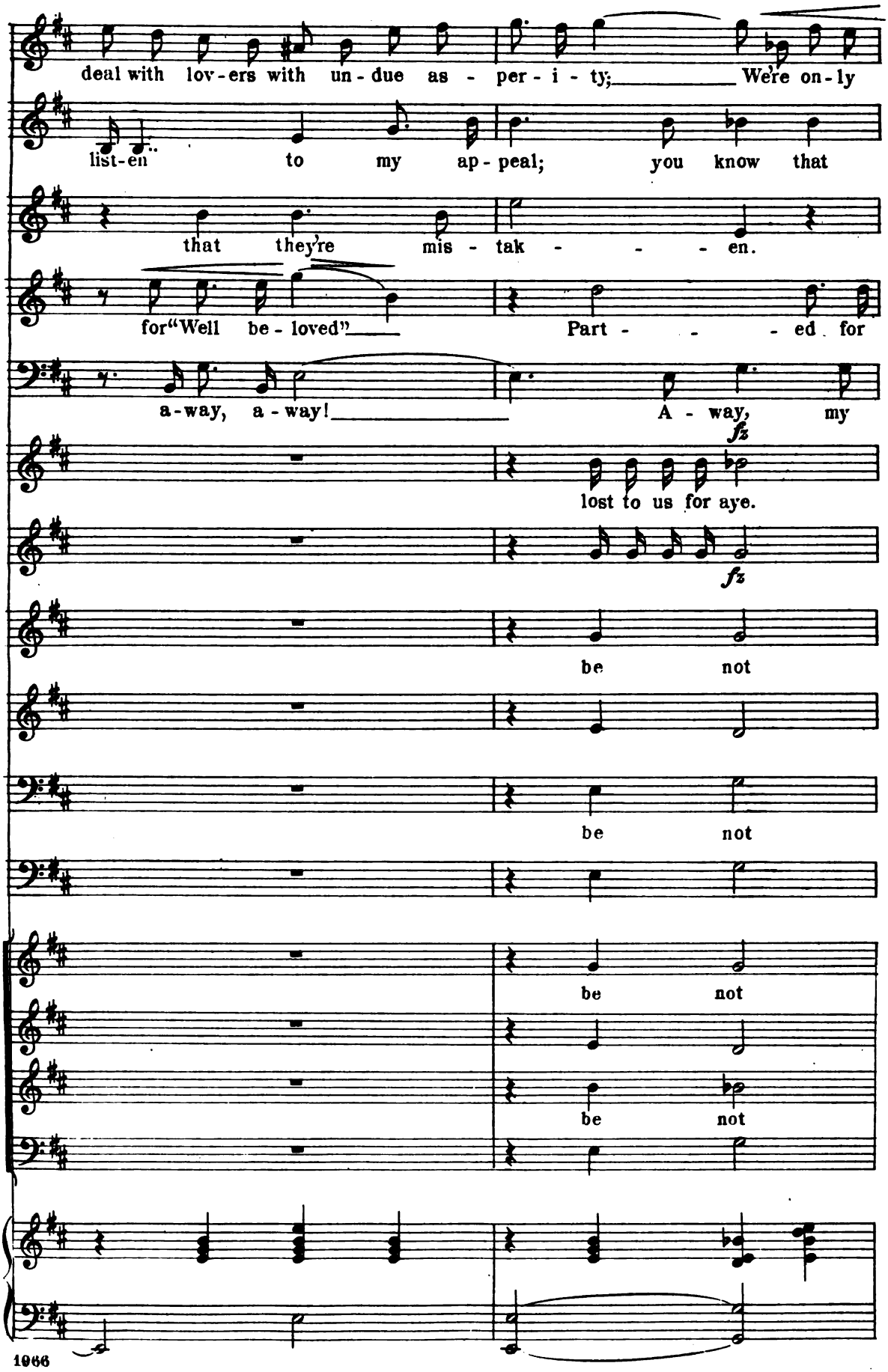

Otto.
lord, if you will grant me leave I can ex plain.
CHORUS.
He can ex-plain.
He can ex-plain.
p
see the la - dy Ma - rie grieve would give me pain. If you'll per-
p
Would give him pain.
p
Would give him pain.
p

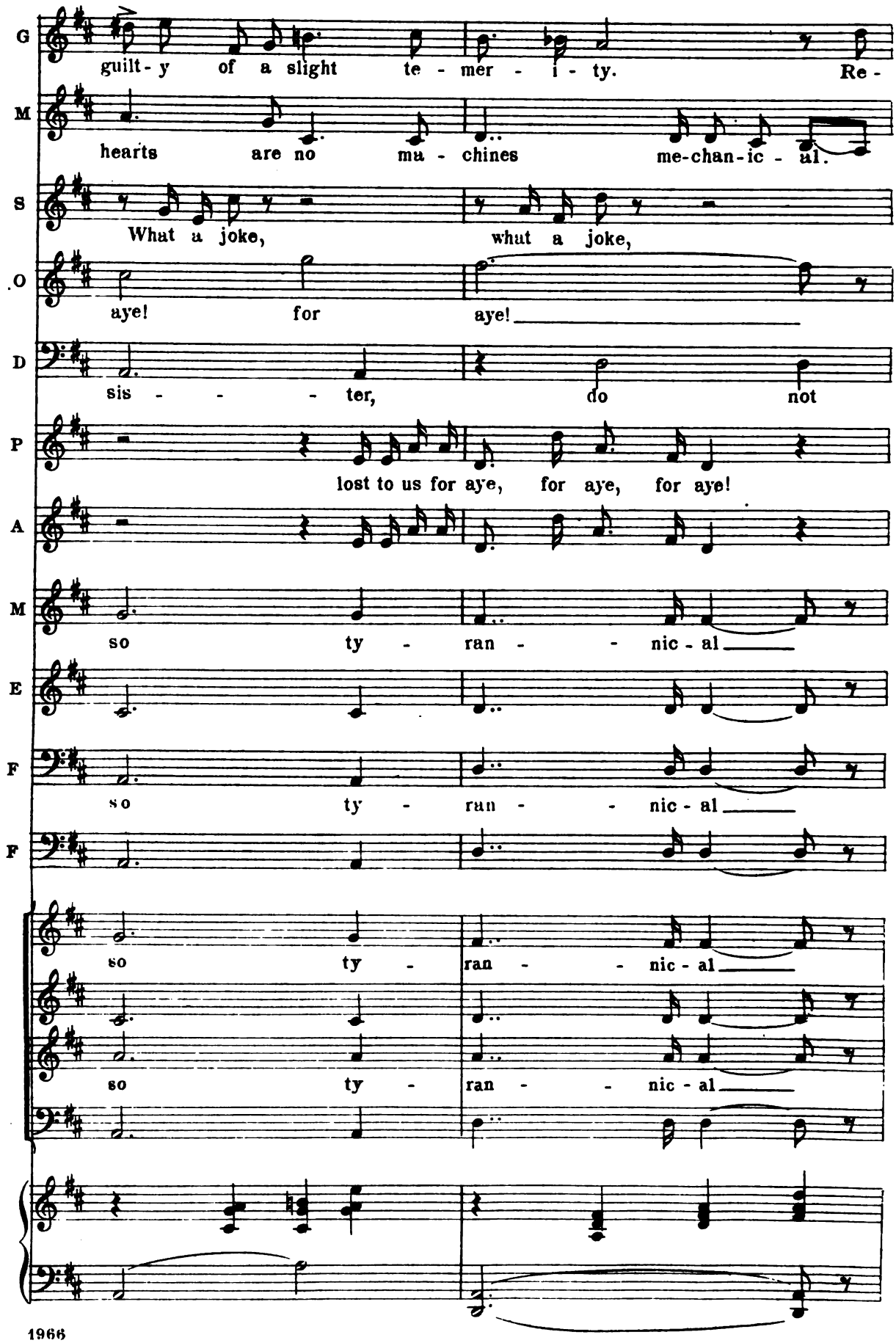

- mit.
Recit.
Duke.
Si-lence pre-sumptuous youth, nor dare to prate a-bout the laws of this our no-ble
fp
Recit.
state.
Speak, knave, your name, your bus'-ness, your mot- to?
f
Otto.
The "well be - lov- ed" seek - er, I Prince Ot-to.
Duke.
Ha! is it so?
colla voce.
Duke.
Out then you go!
SOP. & ALTO.
f unis
Out you go.
Out you go.
TEN. & BASS.
f
ff

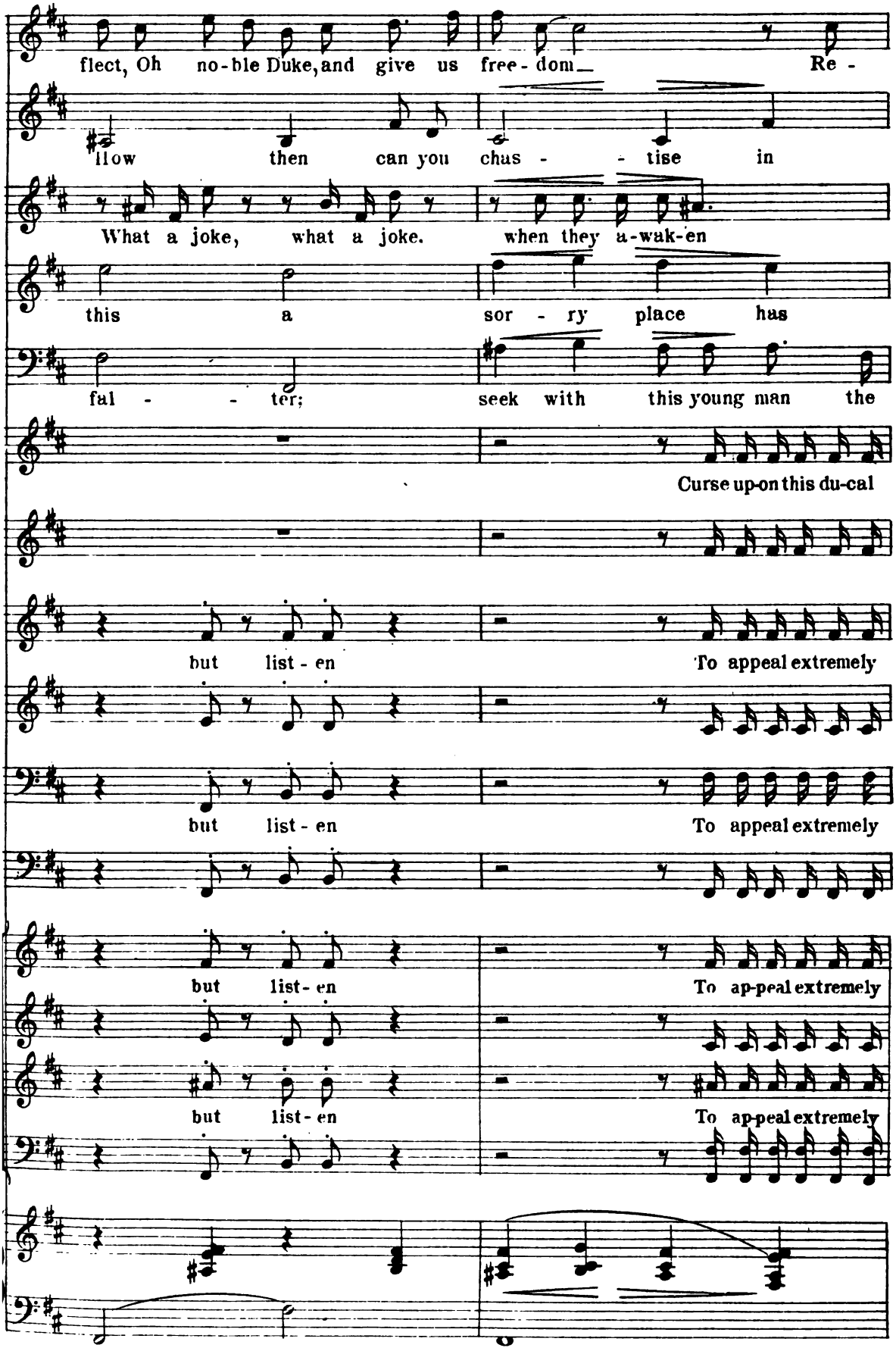

p
Greta.
(to Marie)
molto rit.
What! I mar-ry her?
Do not be a-
Marie.
What! I mar-ry him?
CHORUS.
f Mar-ried!
f
f Mar-ried!
f
ff
sfz
pp
molto rit.
pp
Recit.
fraid, when I tell you all, You'll have no cause for de-spair-ing!
Your
Recit.
sfz

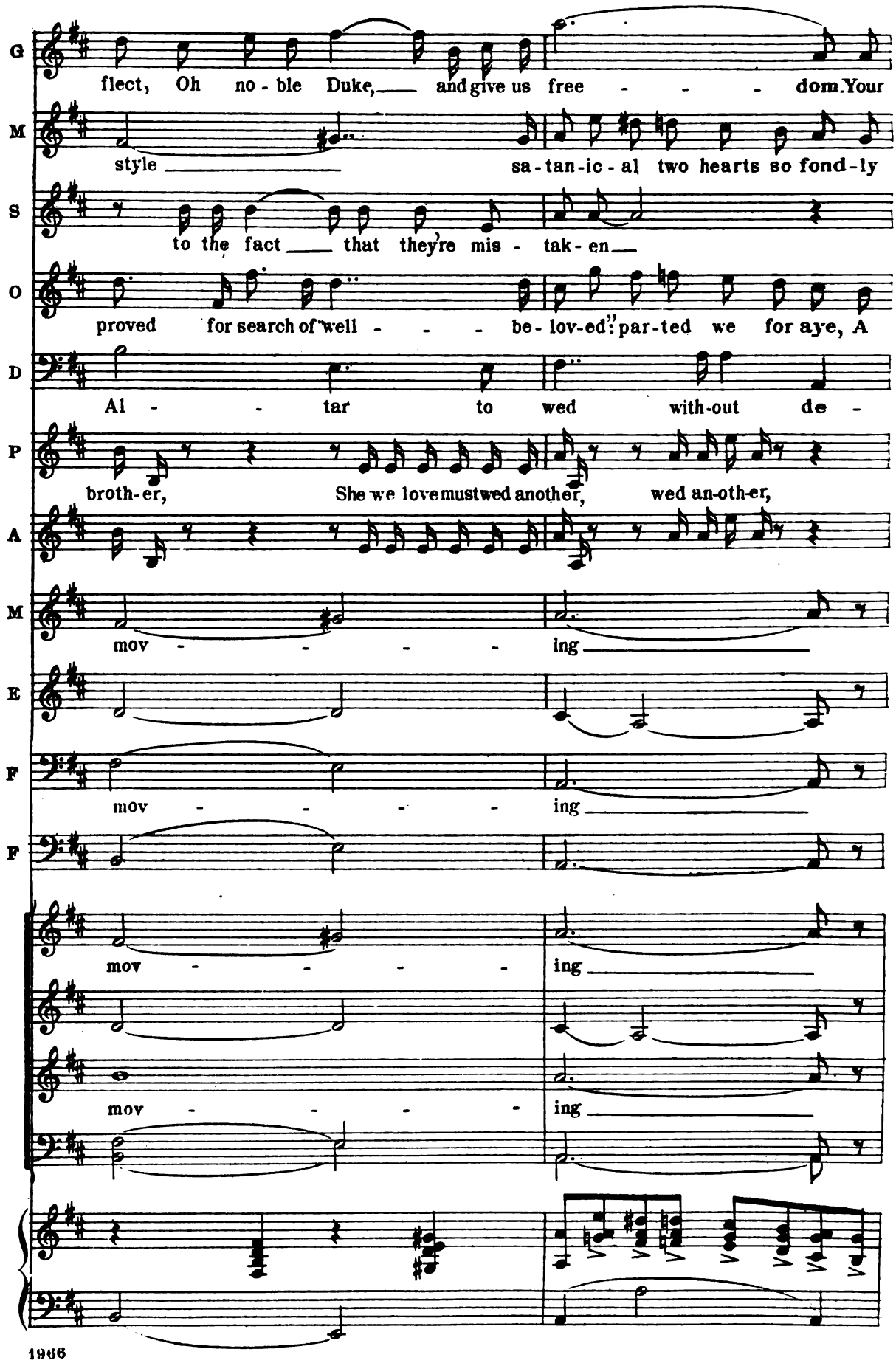

Andante espressivo.
Greta.
laws, Oh Duke, are ul-tra in se-ver - i - ty, Al-
Marie.
Oh! broth - er be not so ty-
Stephan.
What a joke!
Otto.
Par - ted for aye! A sor-ry
Duke.
Off with you;
Pump:
Curse up-on this du-cal broth-er;
Aufp.
Curse up-on this du-cal broth-er;
Mina.
pp
Oh! Duke Oh! Duke
Elsa.
pp
Oh! Duke
Francis.
pp
Oh! Duke
Fred.
SOP.
pp
Oh! Duke Oh! Duke
ALTO.
Oh! Duke
TEN.
pp
Oh! Duke
BASS.
pp
Oh! Duke
Andante espressivo.
p

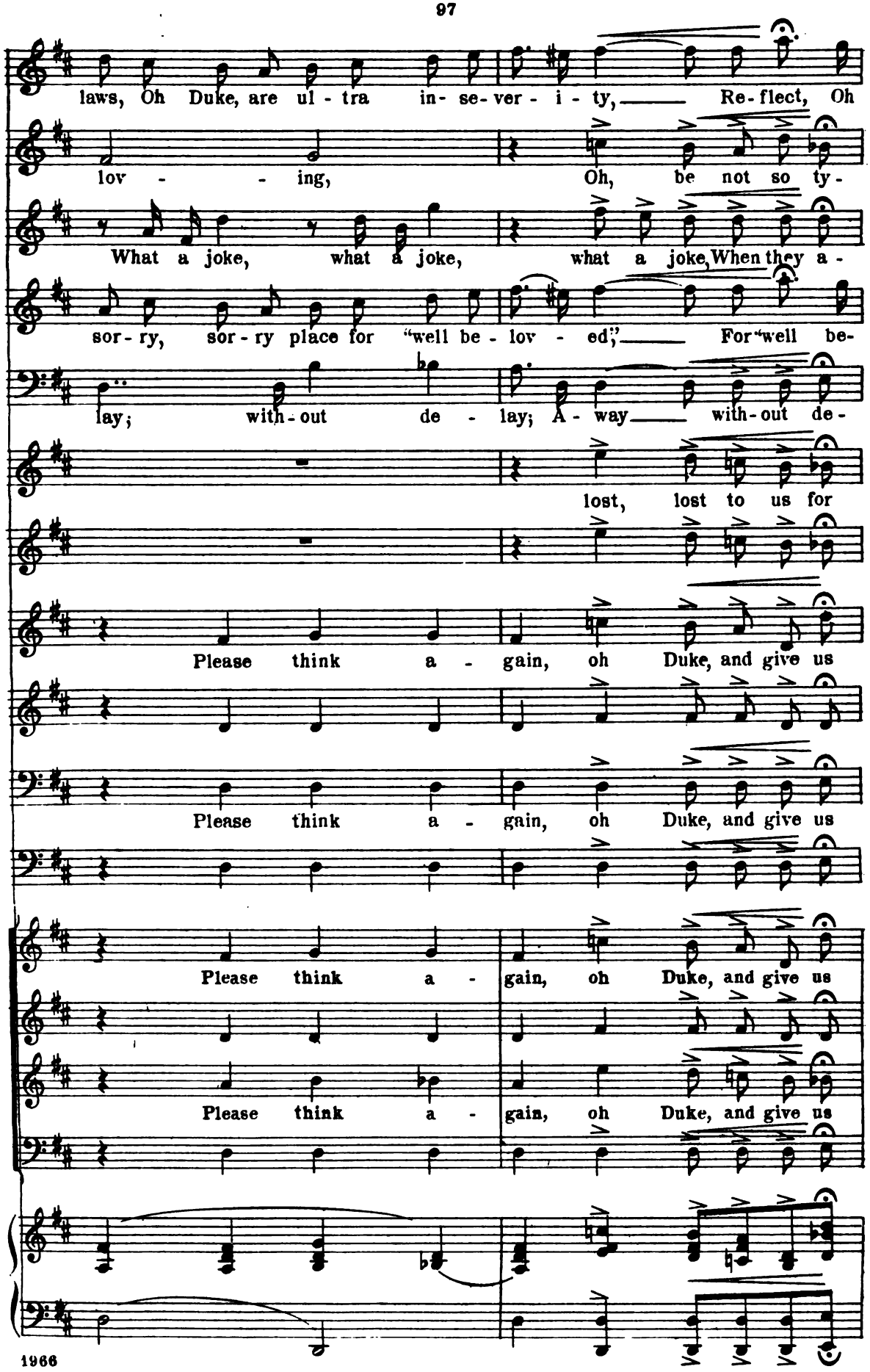

though I doubt not you have found you need 'em. You
- ran - - nic-al But list - en,
When they a-wak-en! to the fact
place this has proved for a search
Off, do not fal - ter
She we love must wed an-oth-er!
We pray
We pray
We pray
We pray

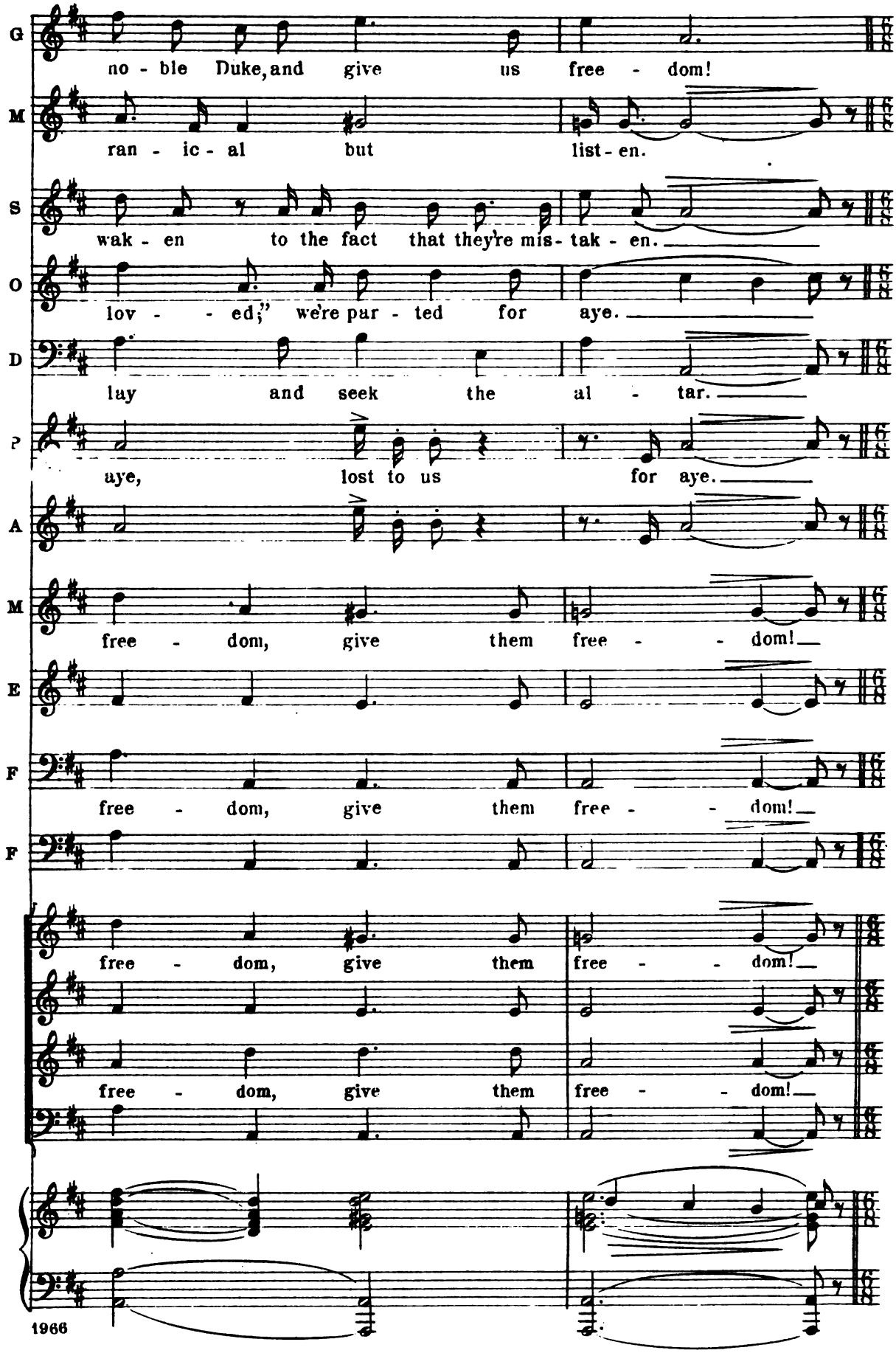

deal with lov-ers with un-due as - per-i-ty; We're on-ly
list-en to my ap-peal; you know that
that they're mis-tak - - - - en.
for "Well be-loved" Part - - - ed for
a-way, a-way! A - way, my
fz
lost to us for aye.
fz
be not
be not
be not
be not

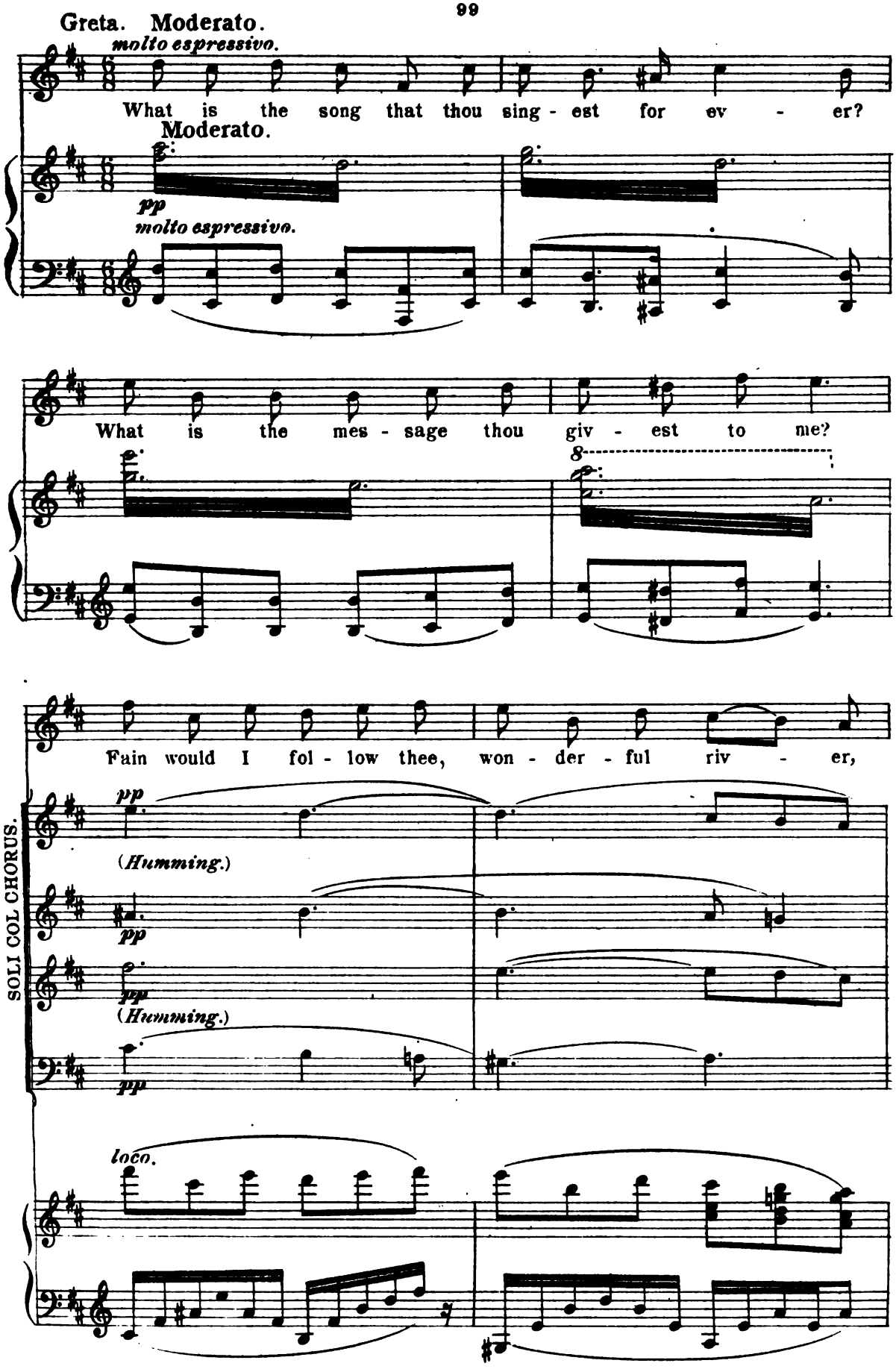

G
guilt - y of a slight te - mer - i - ty. Re -
M
hearts are no ma - chines me-chan-ic - al.
S
What a joke, what a joke,
O
aye! for aye!
D
sis - - - - ter, do not
P
lost to us for aye, for aye, for aye!
A
M
so ty - ran - - nic - al
E
F
so ty - ran - - nic - al
F
so ty - ran - - nic - al
so ty - ran - - nic - al
so ty - ran - - nic - al

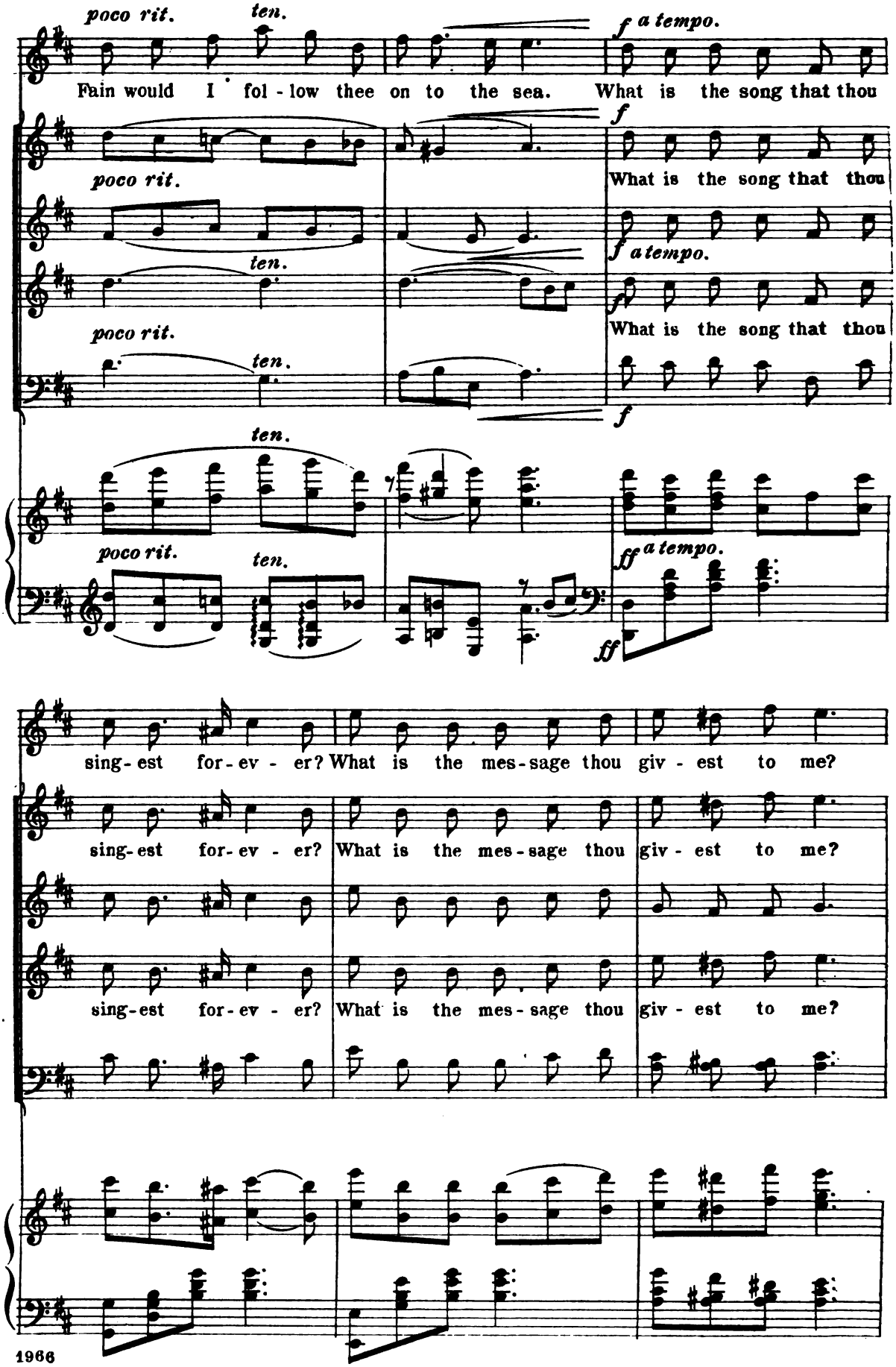

flect, Oh no-ble Duke, and give us free-dom_ Re-
How then can you chas - - tise in
What a joke, what a joke. when they a-wak-en
this a sor - ry place has
fal - - ter; seek with this young man the
Curse up-on this du-cal
but list-en To appeal extremely
but list-en To appeal extremely
but list-en To ap-peal extremely
but list-en To ap-peal extremely

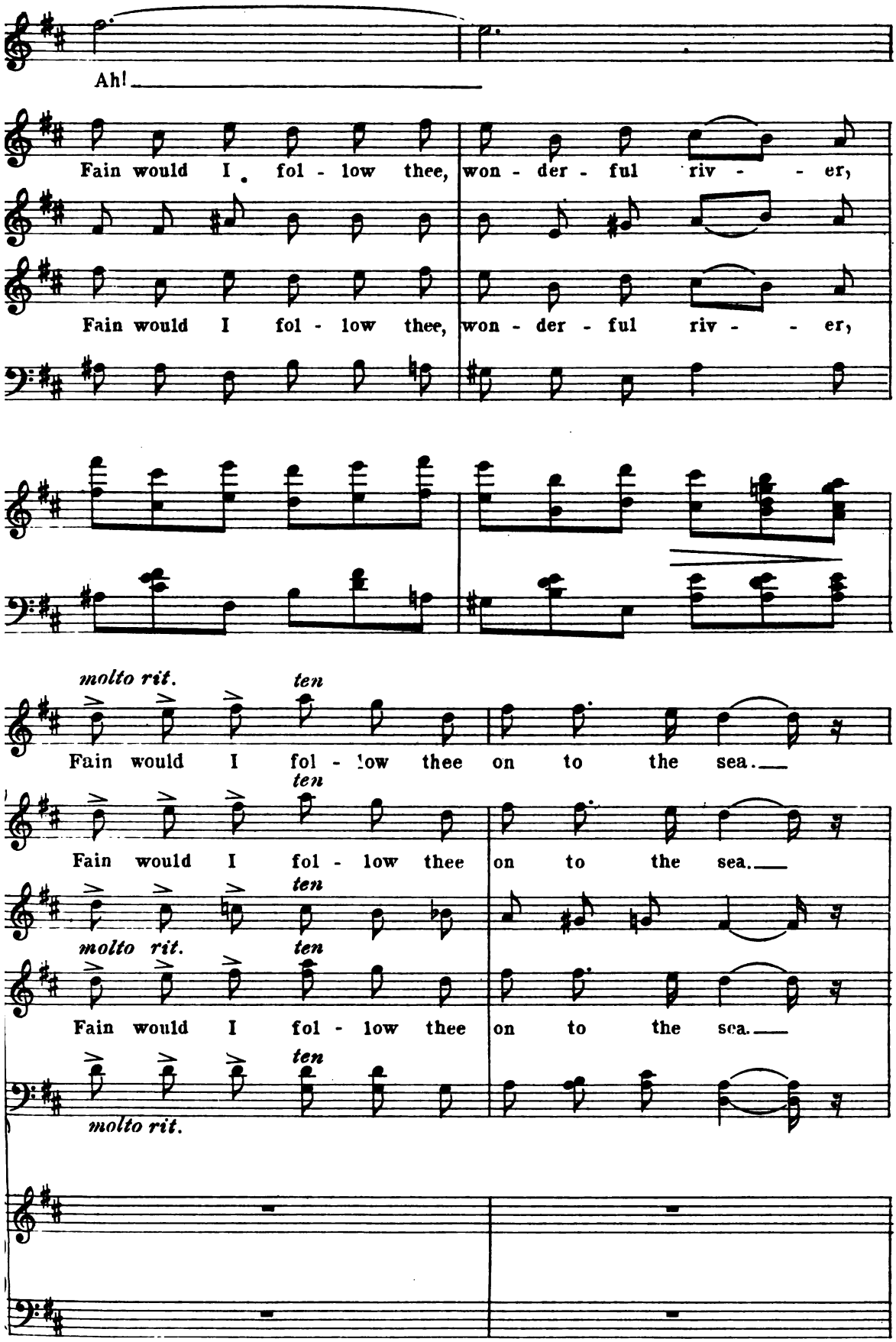

G
flect, Oh no - ble Duke, and give us free - - - - dom. Your
M
style sa - tan - ic - al two hearts so fond - ly
S
to the fact that they're mis - tak - en
O
proved for search of well - - - be - lov-ed." par - ted we for aye, A
D
Al - - - tar to wed with - out de -
P
broth - er, She we love must wed another, wed an - oth - er,
A
M
mov - - - - ing
E
F
mov - - - - ing
F
mov - - - - ing
mov - - - - ing
mov - - - - ing

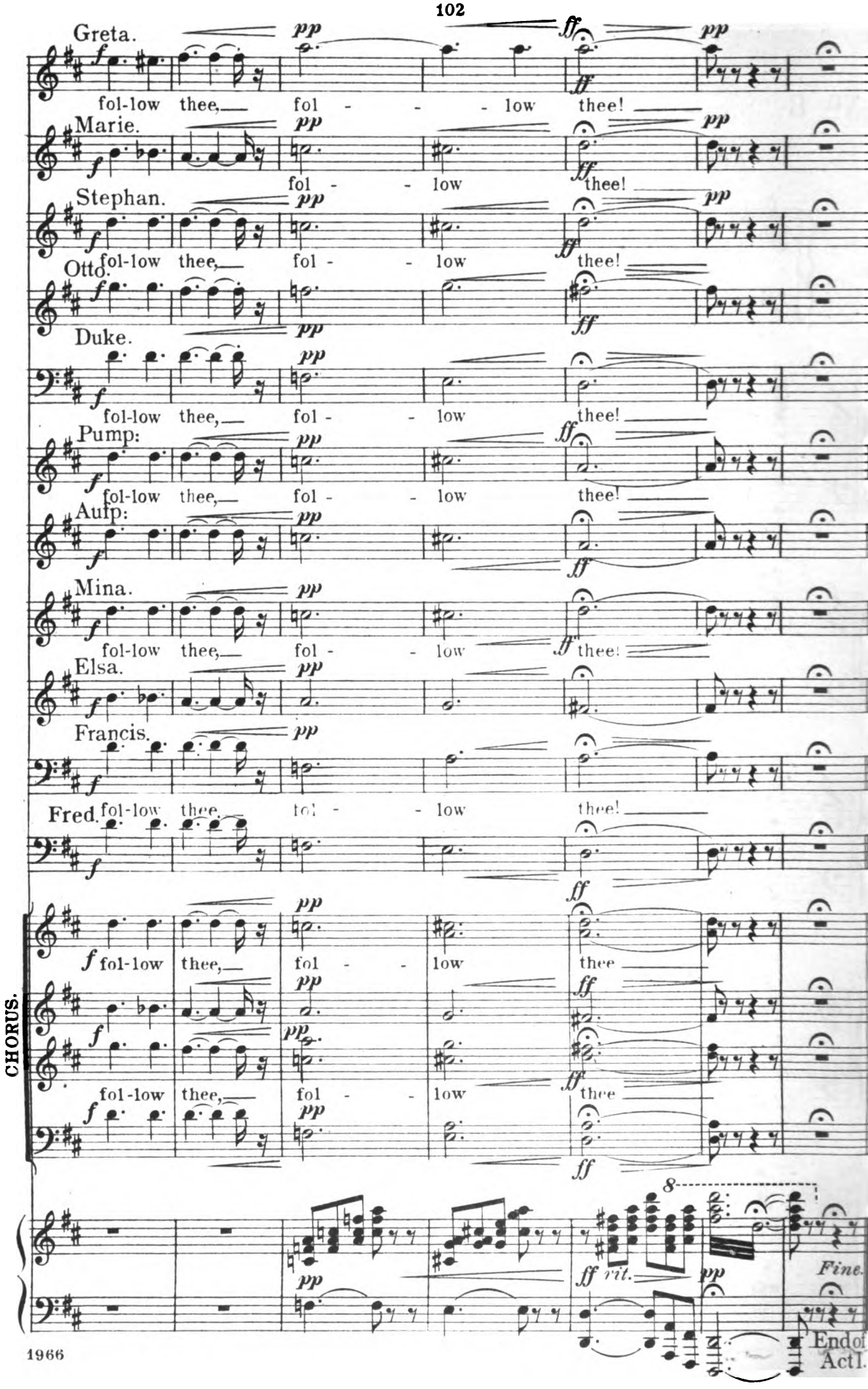

laws, Oh Duke, are ul - tra in- se-ver - i - ty, Re-flect, Oh
lov - - ing, Oh, be not so ty-
What a joke, what a joke, what a joke, When they a -
sor - ry, sor - ry place for "well be - lov - ed;" For "well be-
lay; with - out de - lay; A - way with - out de-
lost, lost to us for
Please think a - gain, oh Duke, and give us
Please think a - gain, oh Duke, and give us
Please think a - gain, oh Duke, and give us
Please think a - gain, oh Duke, and give us


G
no - ble Duke, and give us free - dom!
M
ran - ic - al but list - en.
S
wak - en to the fact that they're mis - tak - en.
O
lov - - ed;" we're par - ted for aye.
D
lay and seek the al - tar.
P
aye, lost to us for aye.
A
M
free - dom, give them free - - dom!
E
F
free - dom, give them free - - dom!
F
free - dom, give them free - - dom!
free - dom, give them free - - dom!
1966


Greta. Moderato.
molto espressivo.
What is the song that thou sing - est for ev - er?
Moderato.
pp
molto espressivo.
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
8
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - er,
SOLI COL CHORUS.
pp
(Humming.)
pp
pp
(Humming.)
pp
loco.


poco rit.
ten.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
f a tempo.
What is the song that thou
f
What is the song that thou
f a tempo.
What is the song that thou
ff a tempo.
sing - est for - ev - er? What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
sing - est for - ev - er? What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
sing - est for - ev - er? What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?


Ah!
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee, won - der - ful riv - - er,
molto rit.
ten
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten
molto rit.
ten
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea.
ten
molto rit.

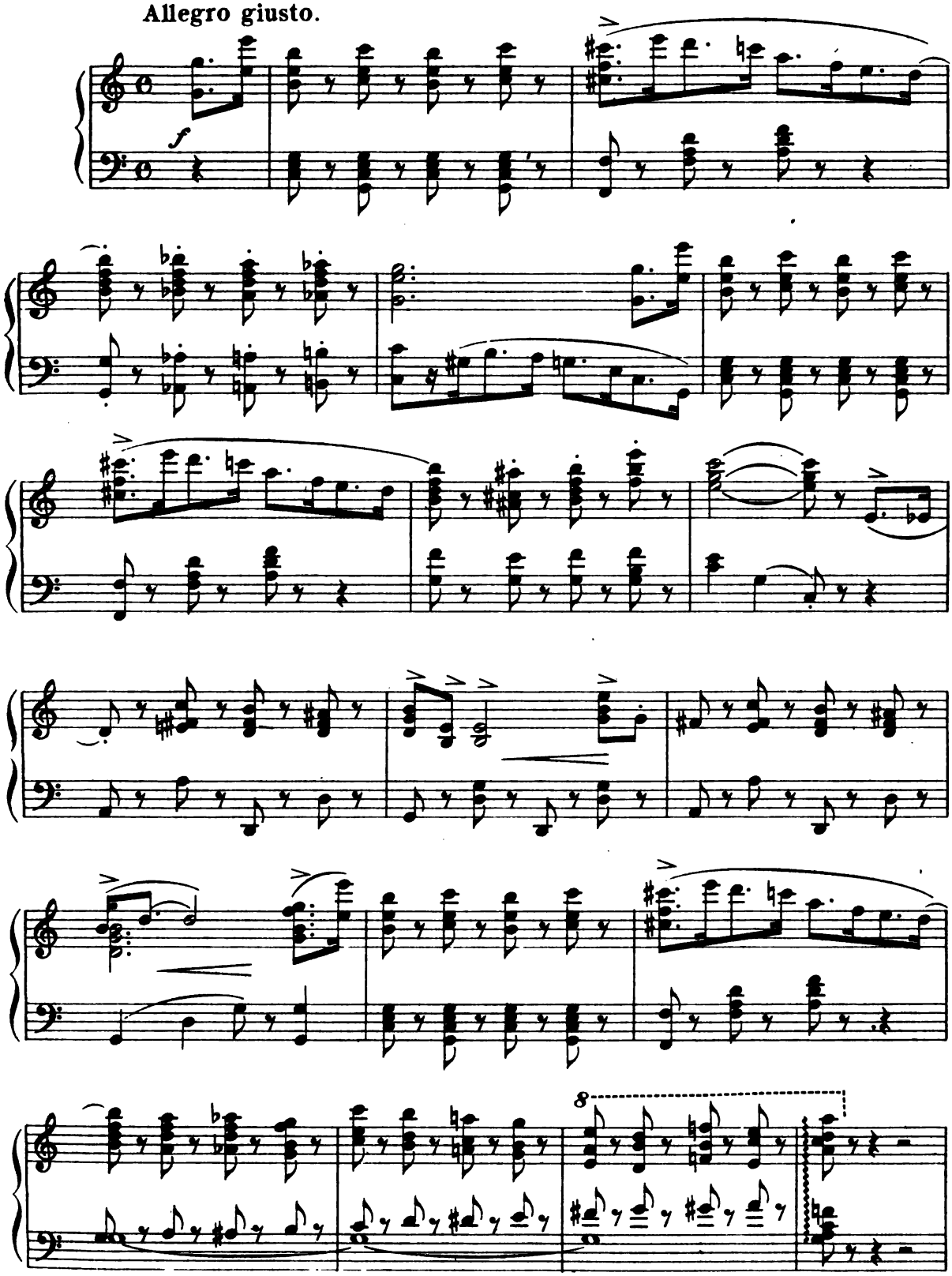

Greta.
fol-low thee, fol - - - low thee!
Marie.
fol - - low thee!
Stephan.
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee!
Otto.
Duke.
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee!
Pump:
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee!
Aulp:
Mina.
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee!
Elsa.
Francis.
Fred. fol-low thee, fol - - low thee!
CHORUS.
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee
fol-low thee, fol - - low thee
8
rit.
Fine.
End of Act I.

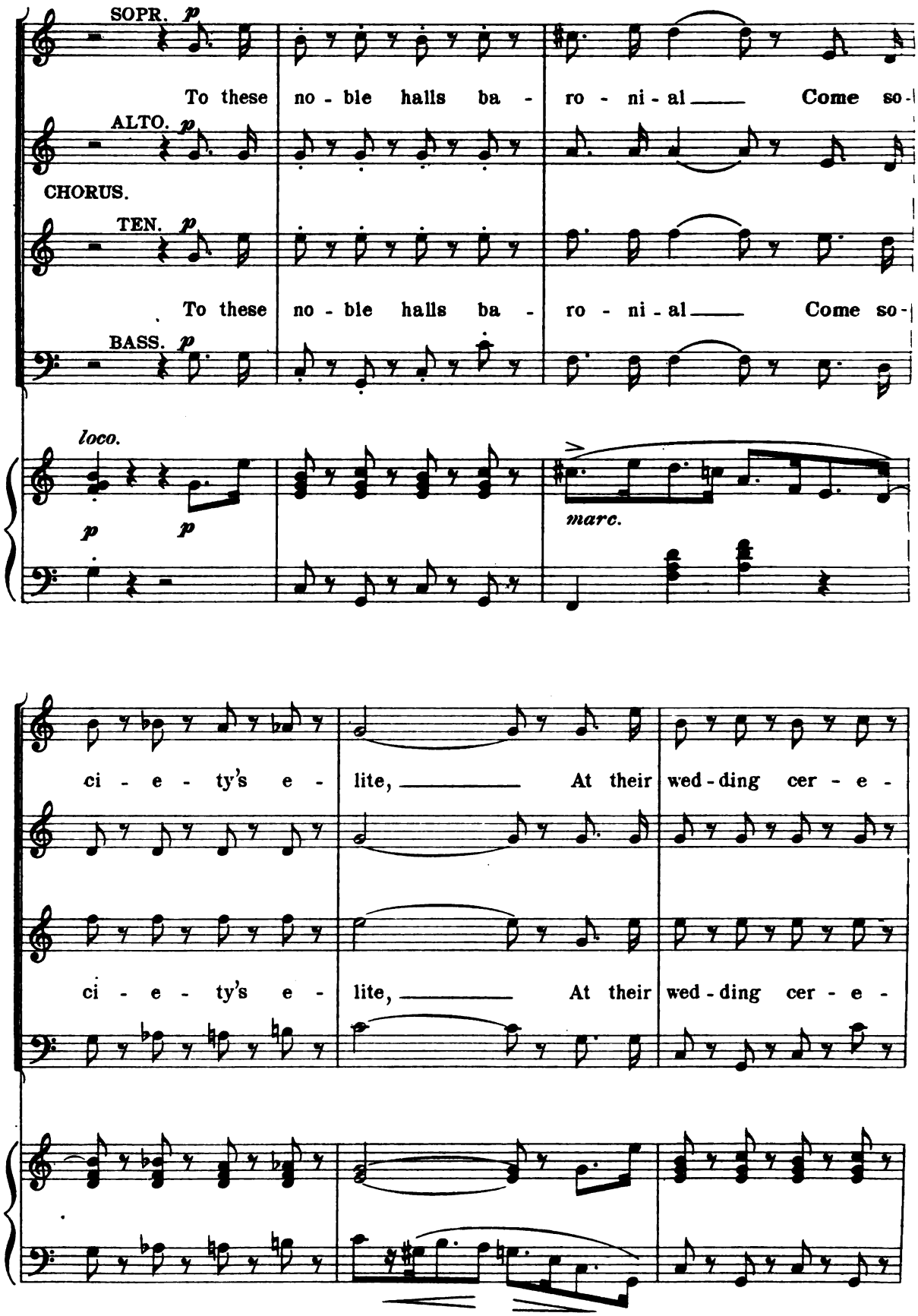
ACT II.

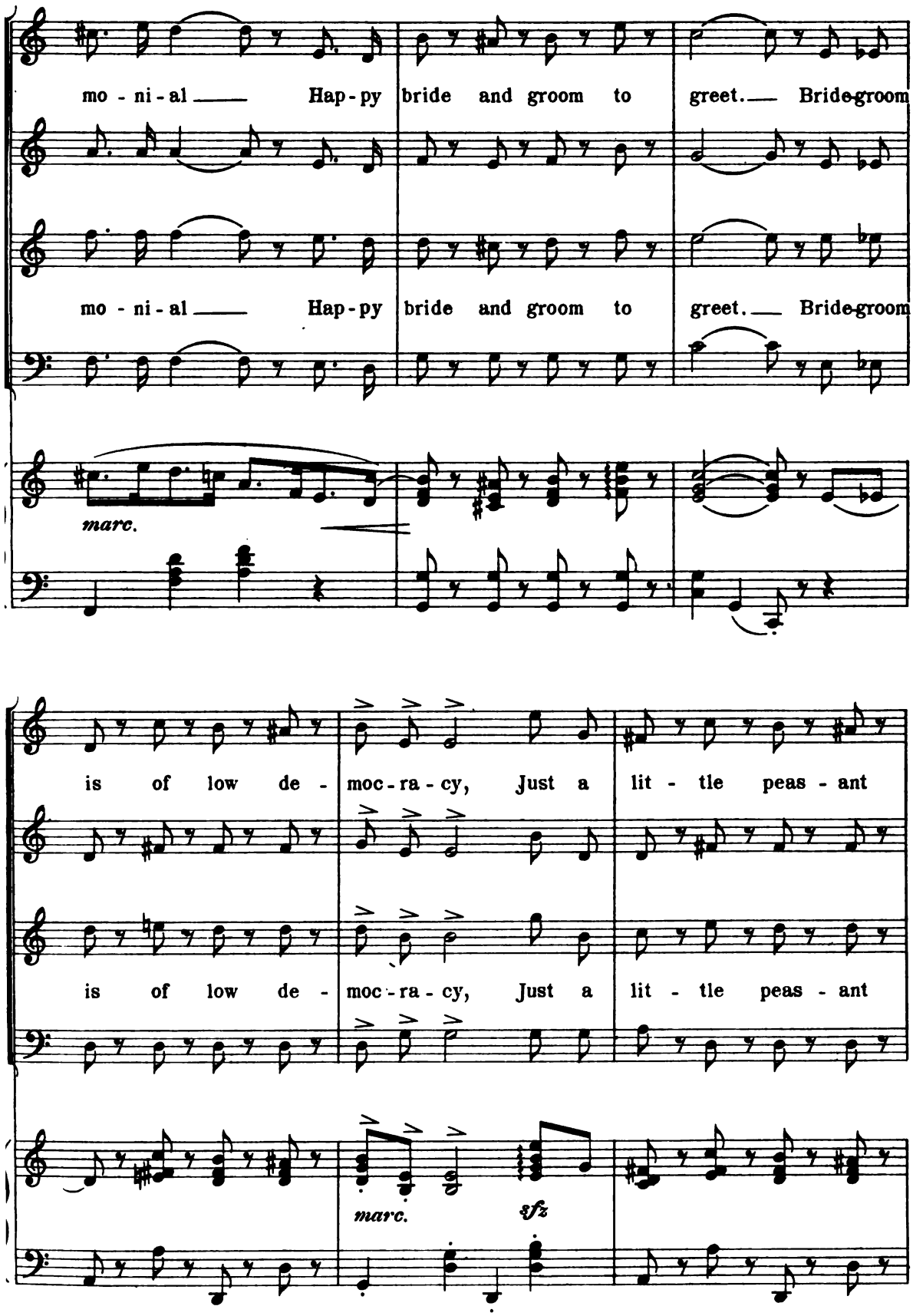
Opening Chorus.

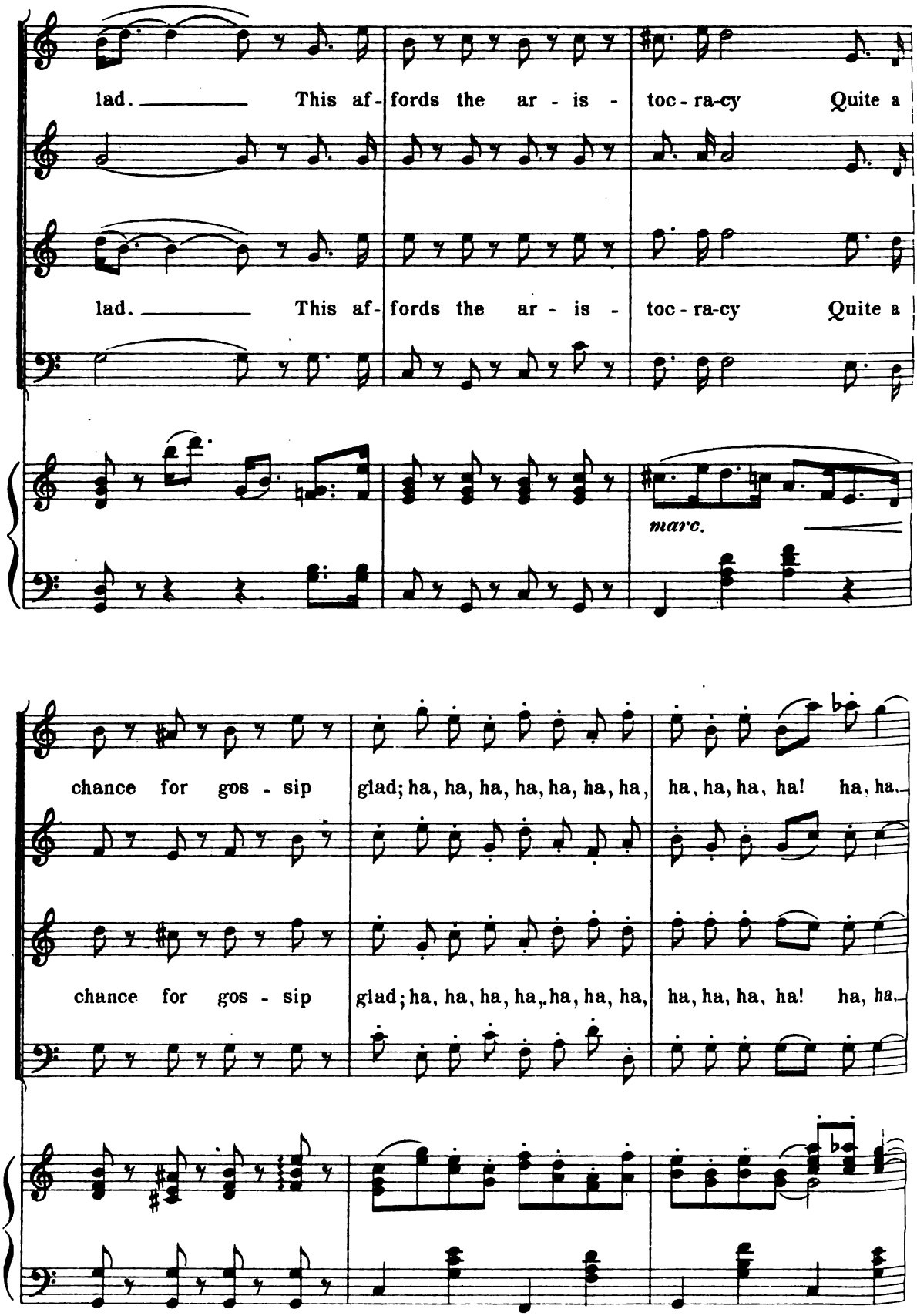
No 8.

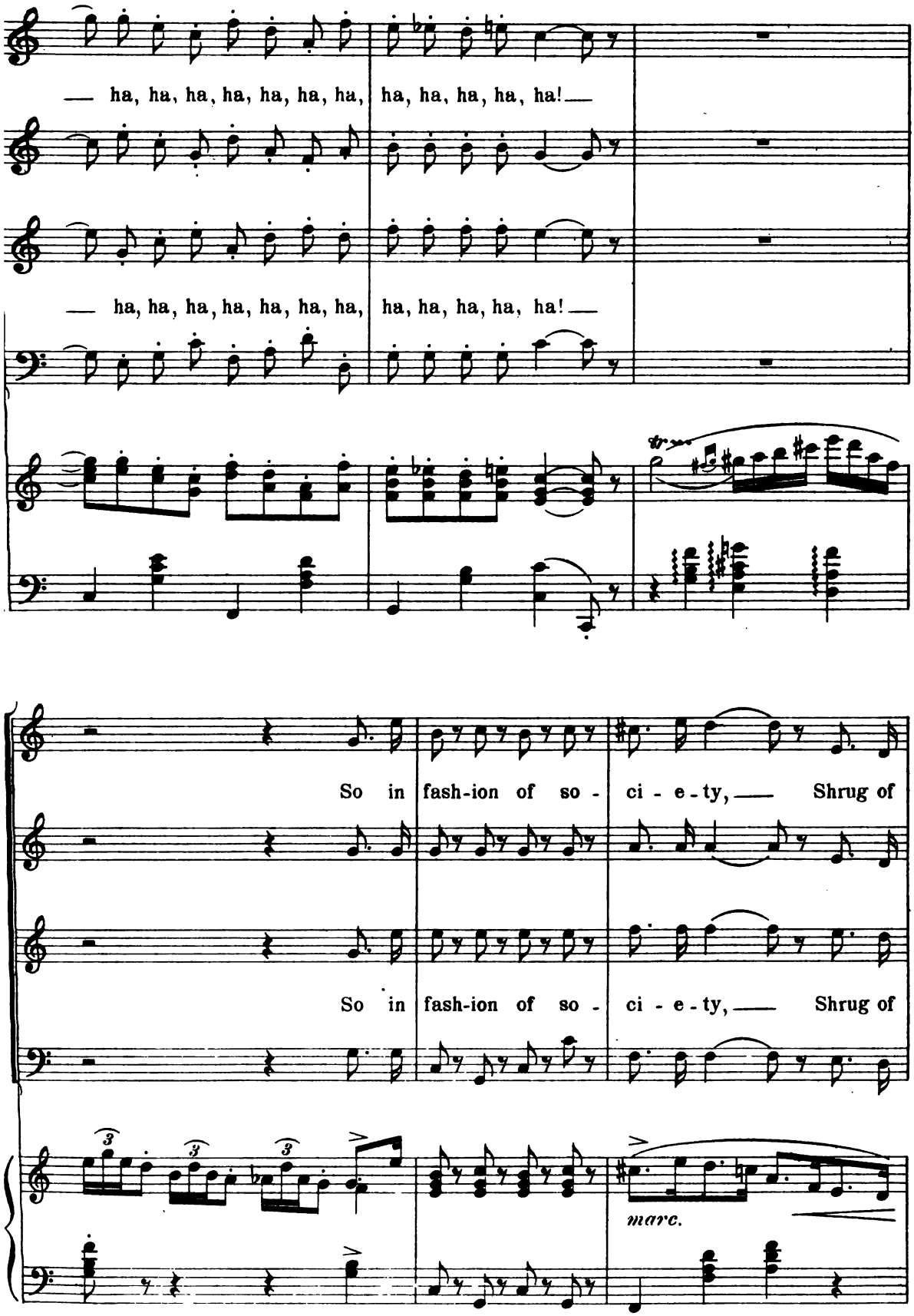
Allegro giusto.

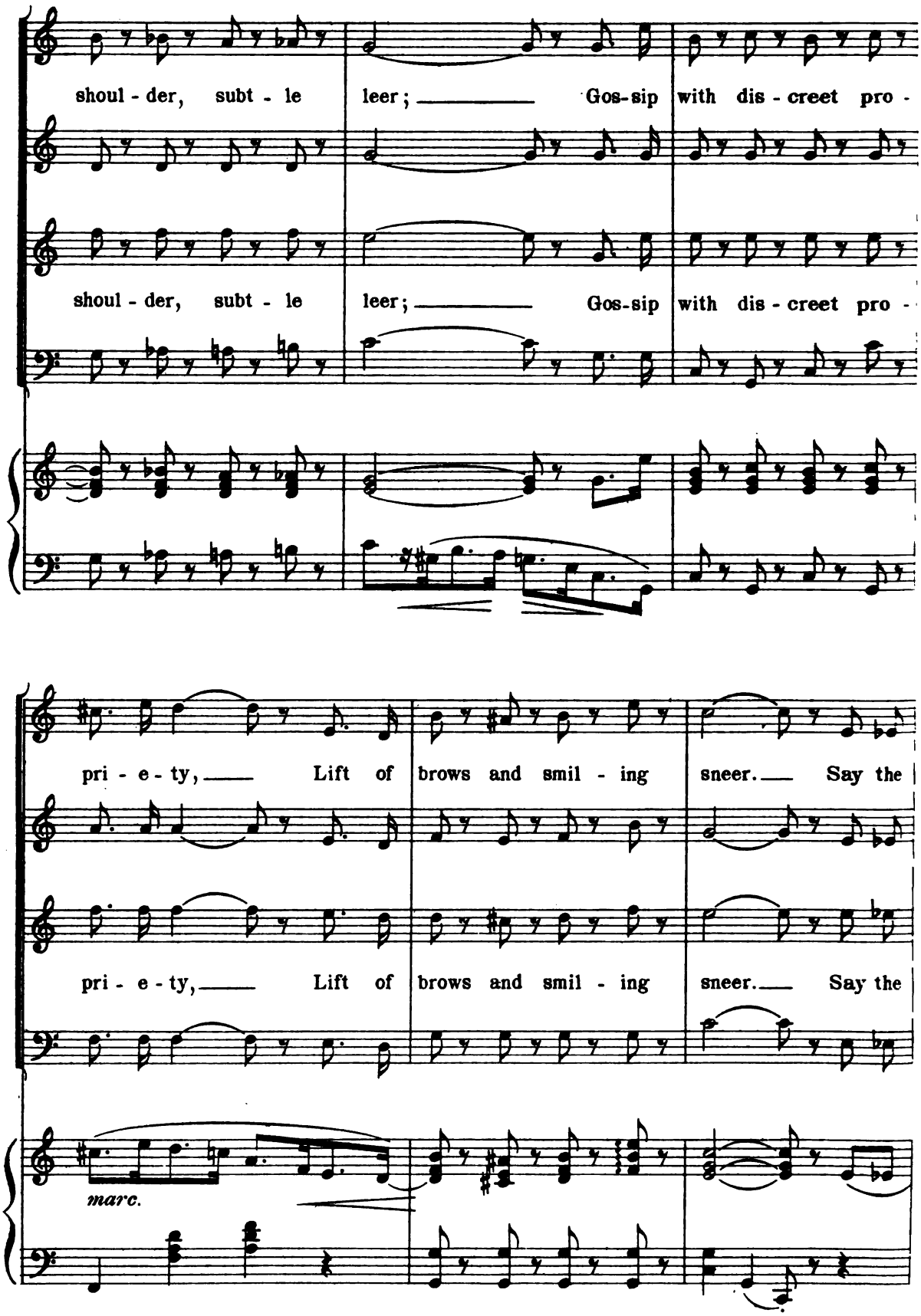


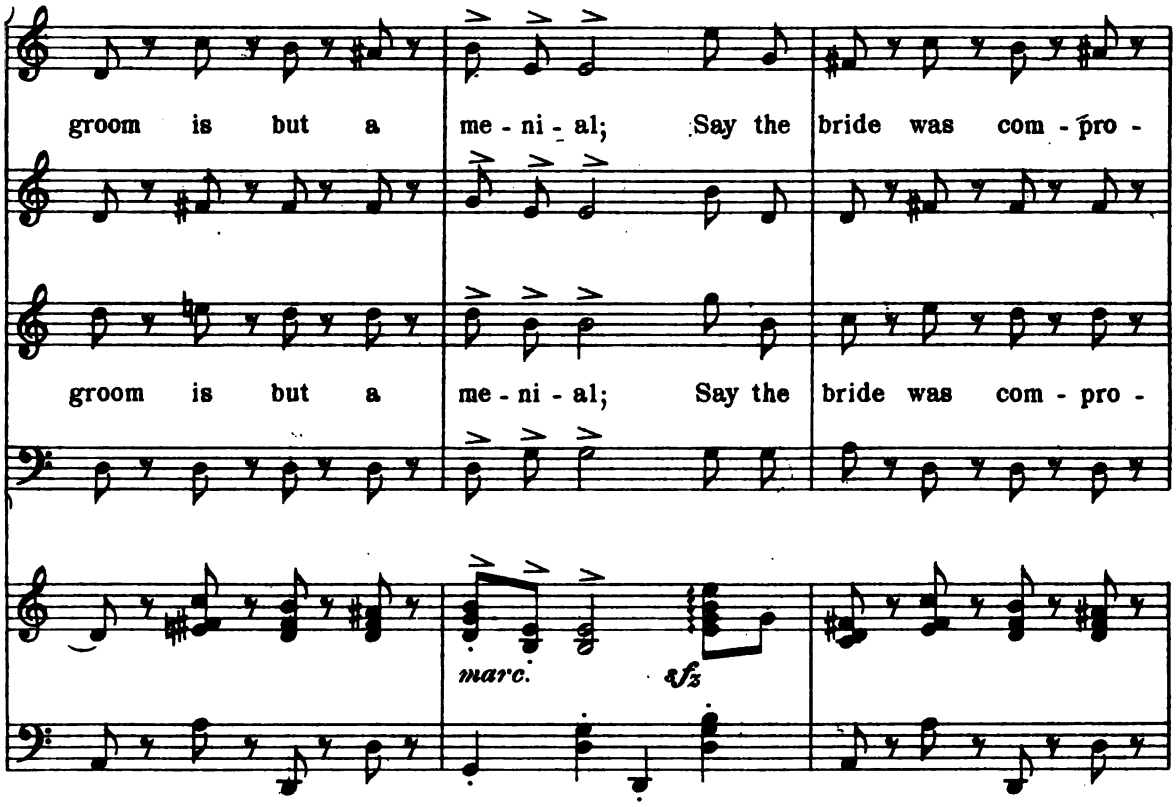

SOPR. p
To these no - ble halls ba - ro - ni - al Come so -
ALTO. p
CHORUS.
TEN. p
To these no - ble halls ba - ro - ni - al Come so -
BASS. p
loco.
p p
marc.
ci - e - ty's e - lite, At their wed - ding cer - e -
ci - e - ty's e - lite, At their wed - ding cer - e -

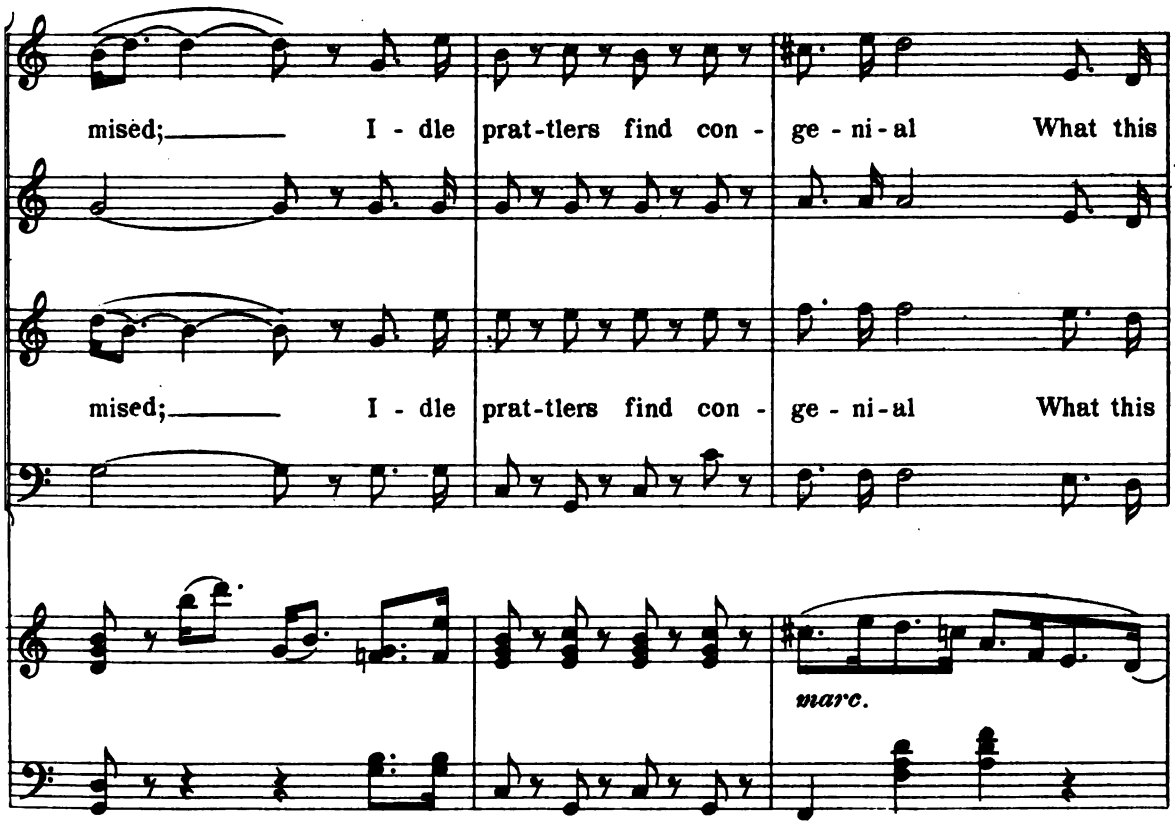

mo - ni - al Hap - py bride and groom to greet. Bride-groom
mo - ni - al Hap - py bride and groom to greet. Bride-groom
marc.
is of low de - moc - ra - cy, Just a lit - tle peas - ant
is of low de - moc - ra - cy, Just a lit - tle peas - ant
marc.
sfz

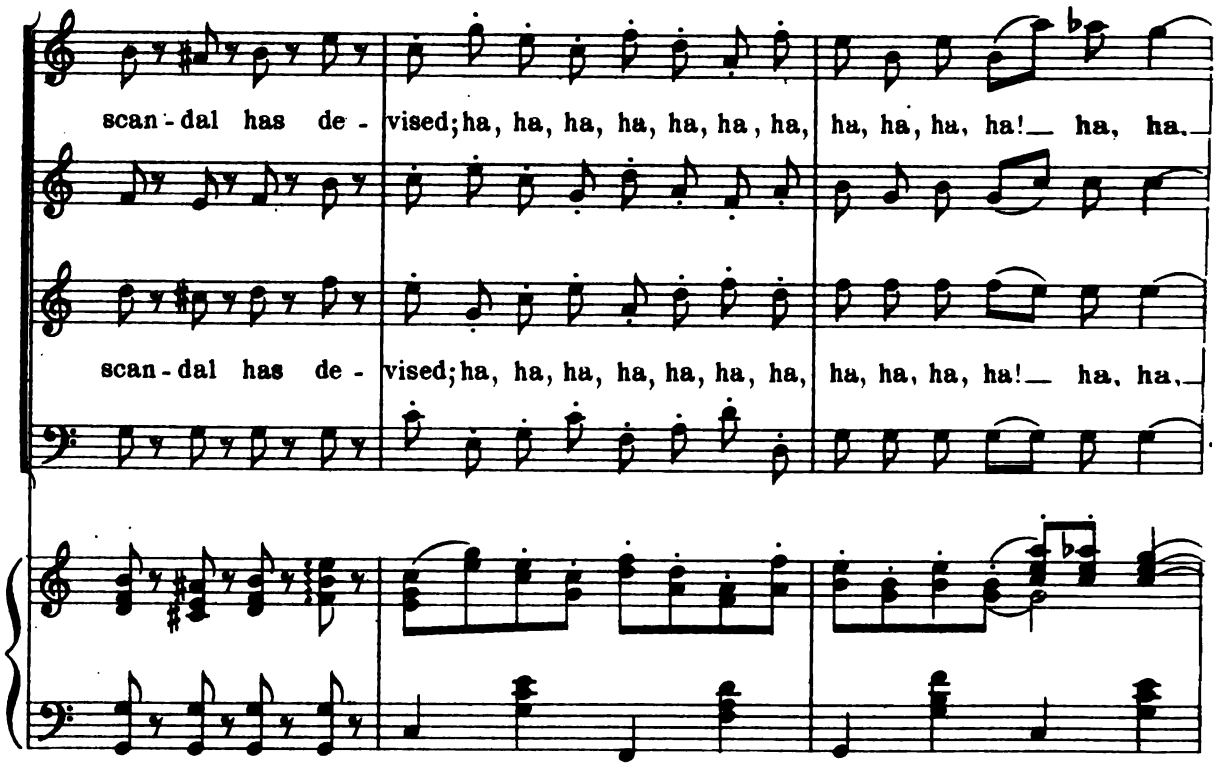

lad. This af- fords the ar - is - toc - ra-cy Quite a
lad. This af- fords the ar - is - toc - ra-cy Quite a
marc.
chance for gos - sip glad; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,
chance for gos - sip glad; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,

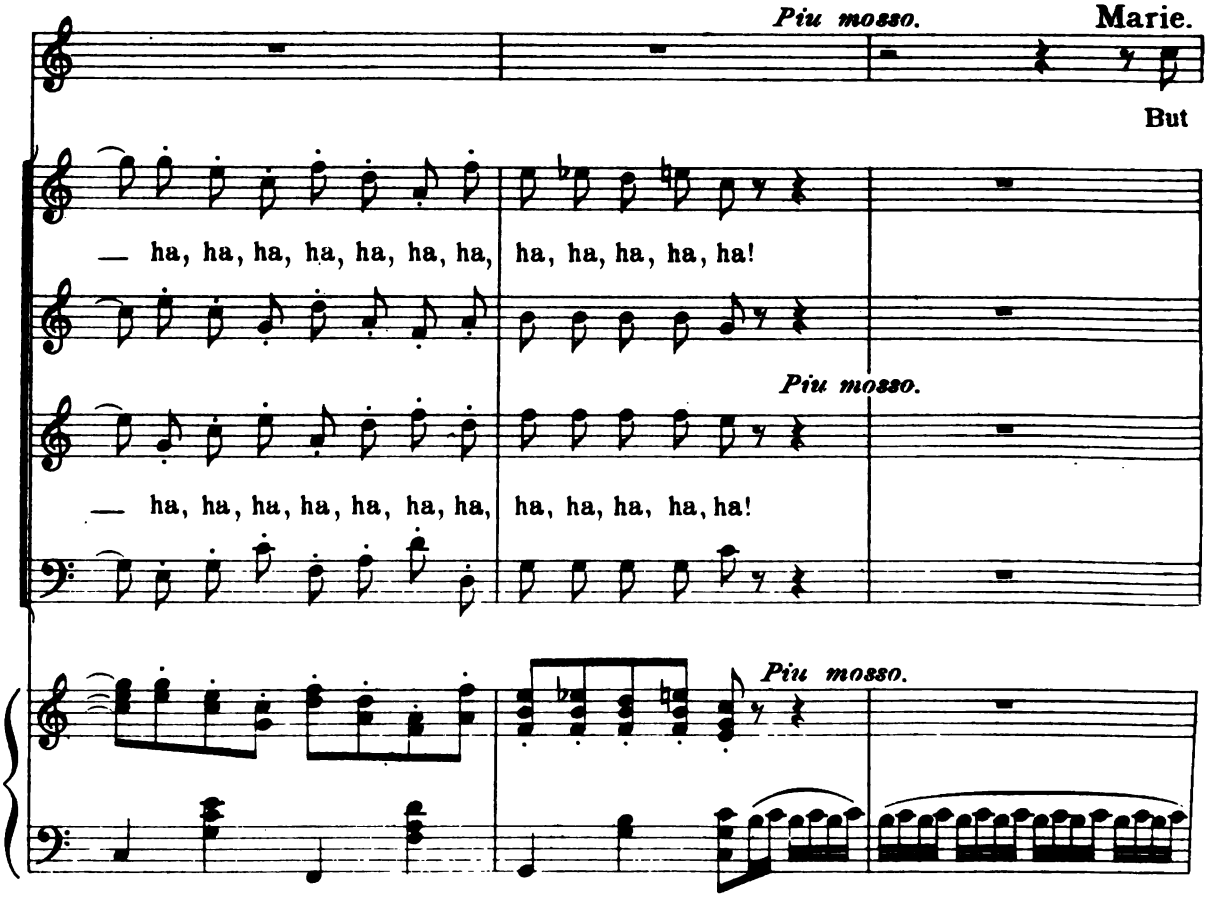

— ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!—
— ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!—
So in fash-ion of so - ci - e - ty, — Shrug of
So in fash-ion of so - ci - e - ty, — Shrug of
marc.

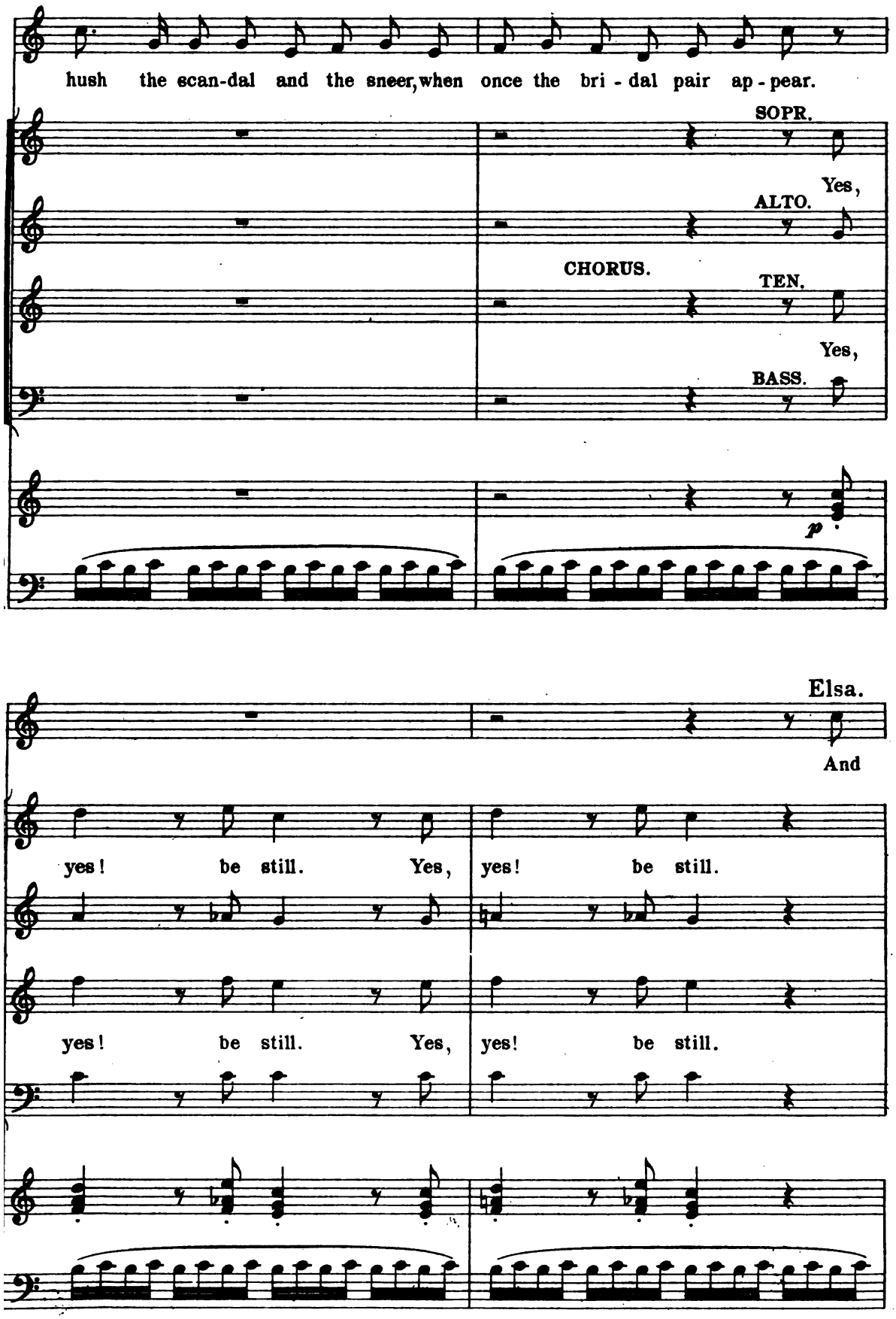

shoul - der, subt - le leer; Gos-sip with dis - creet pro -
shoul - der, subt - le leer; Gos-sip with dis - creet pro -
pri - e - ty, Lift of brows and smil - ing sneer. Say the
pri - e - ty, Lift of brows and smil - ing sneer. Say the
marc.

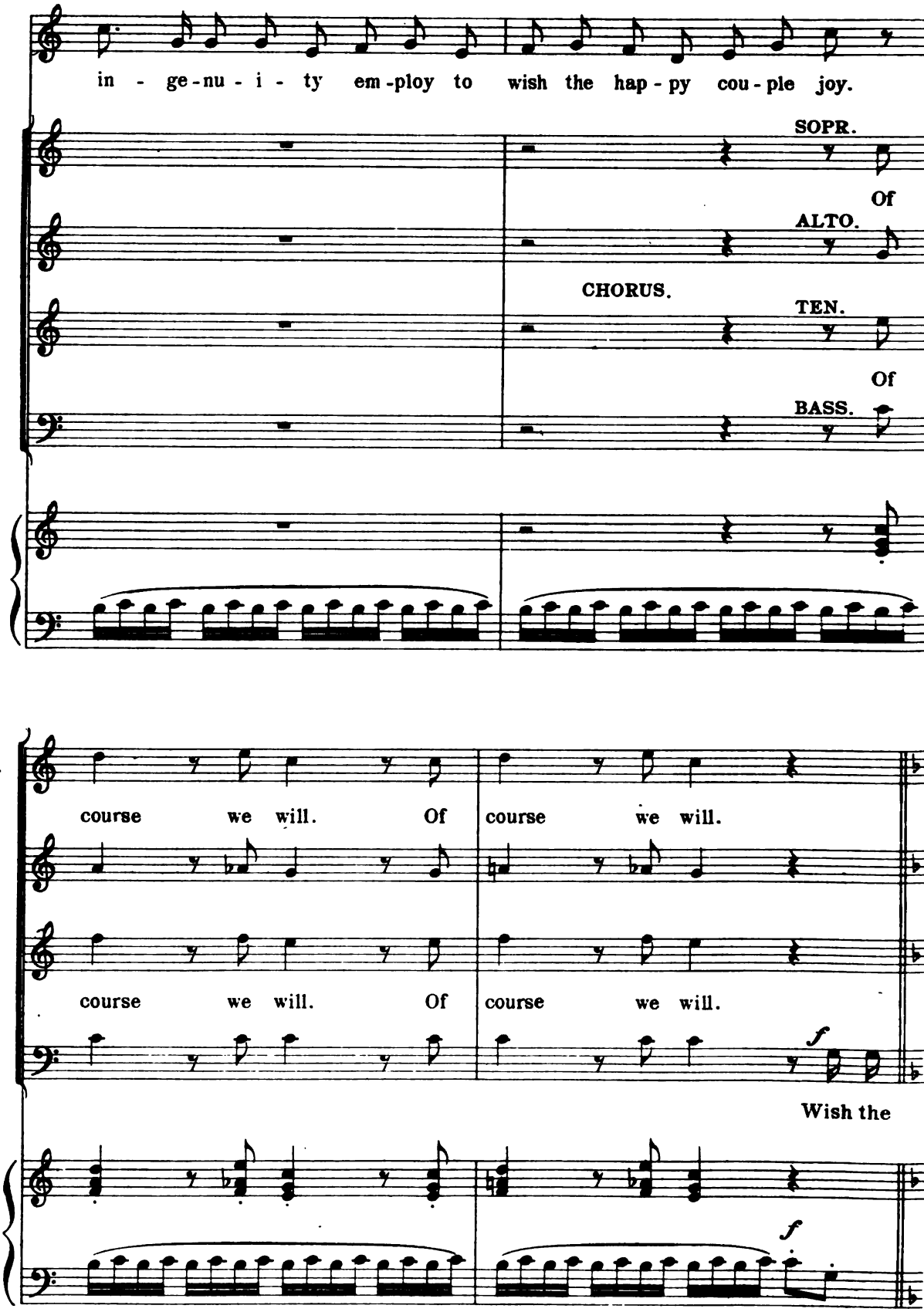

groom is but a me - ni - al; Say the bride was com - pro -
groom is but a me - ni - al; Say the bride was com - pro -
marc.
fz

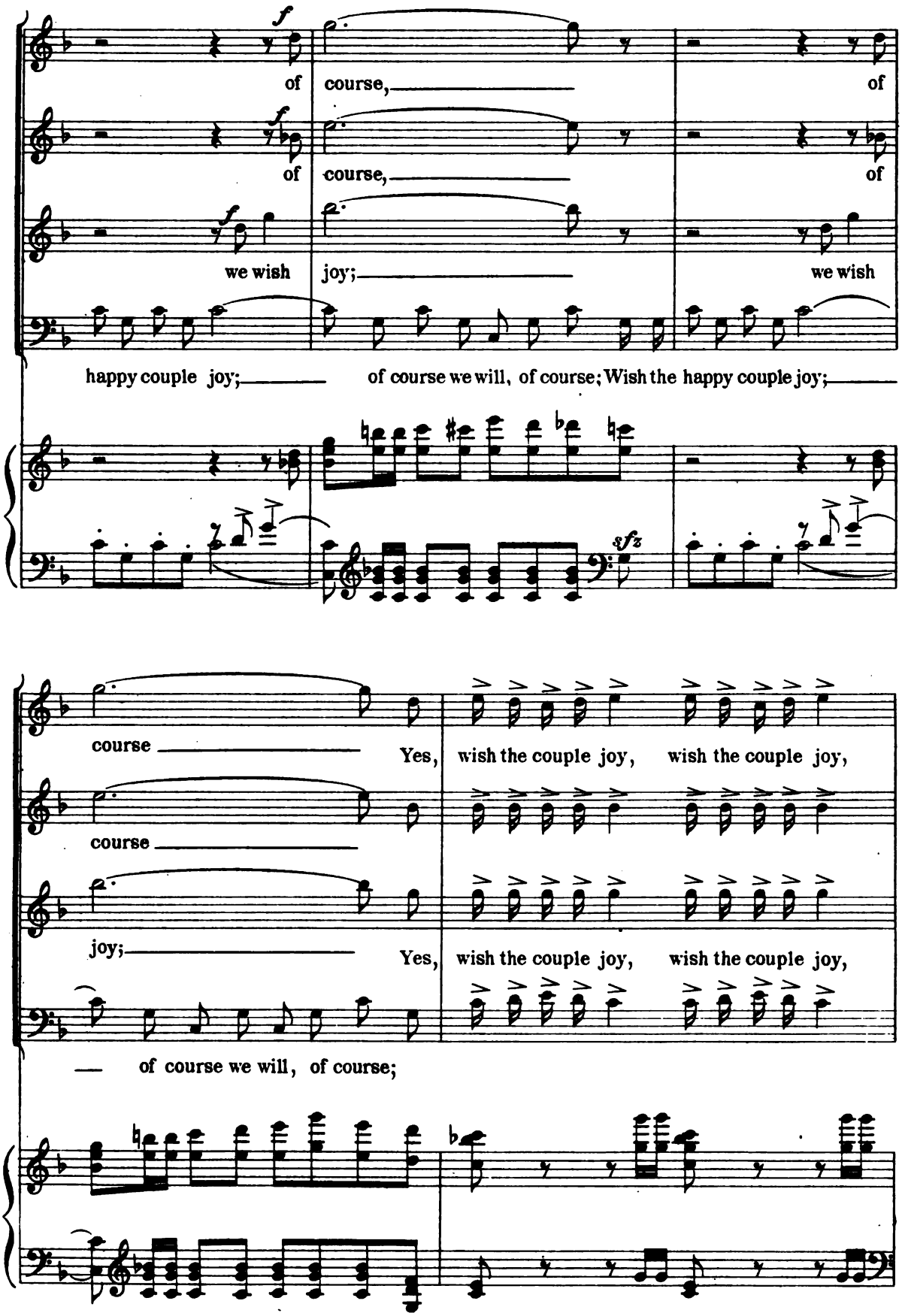

mised; I - dle prat-tlers find con - ge - ni - al What this
mised; I - dle prat-tlers find con - ge - ni - al What this
marc.

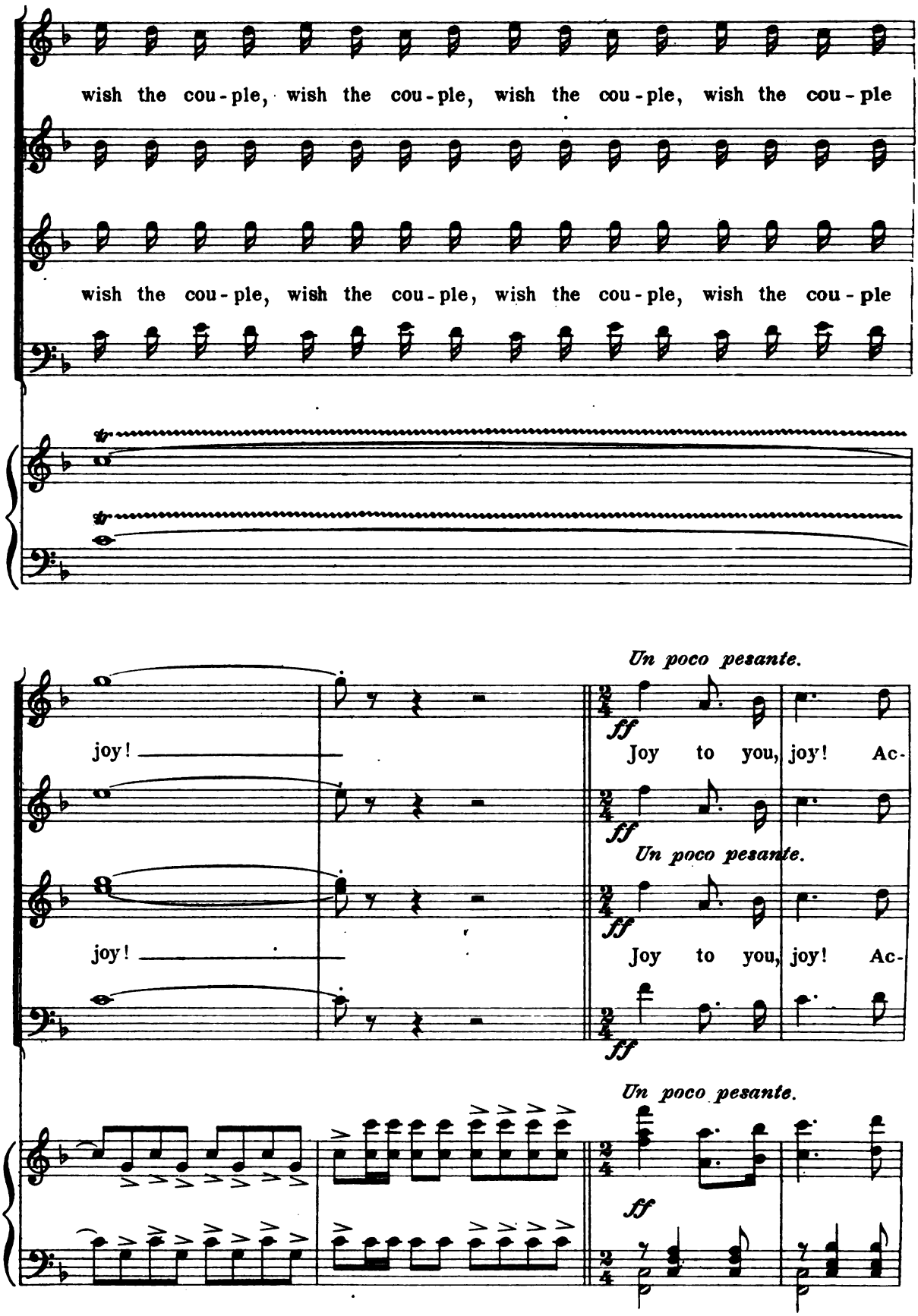

scan - dal has de - vised; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!— ha, ha,
scan - dal has de - vised; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!— ha, ha,

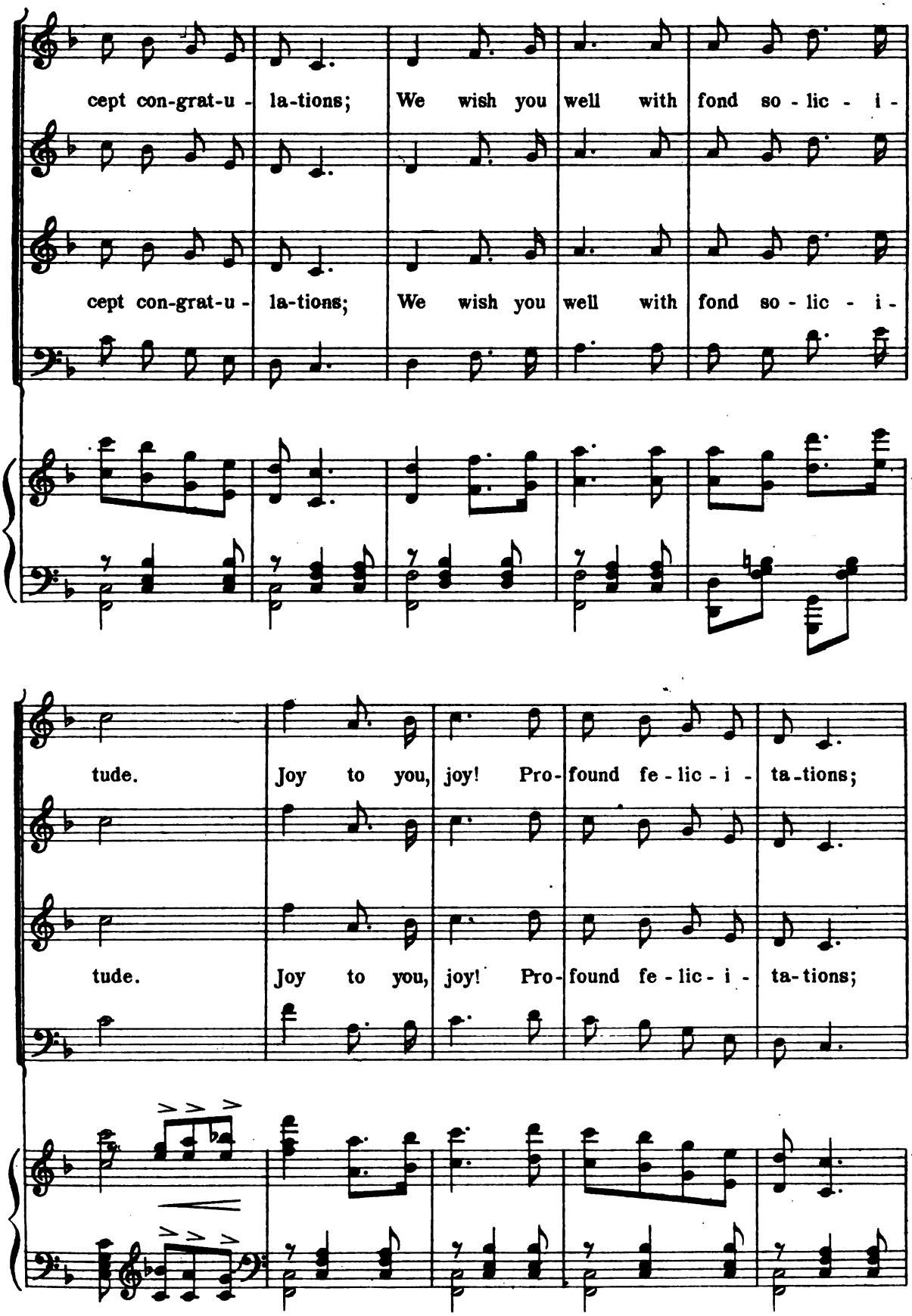

Piu mosso.
Marie.
But
— ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Piu mosso.
— ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
Piu mosso.

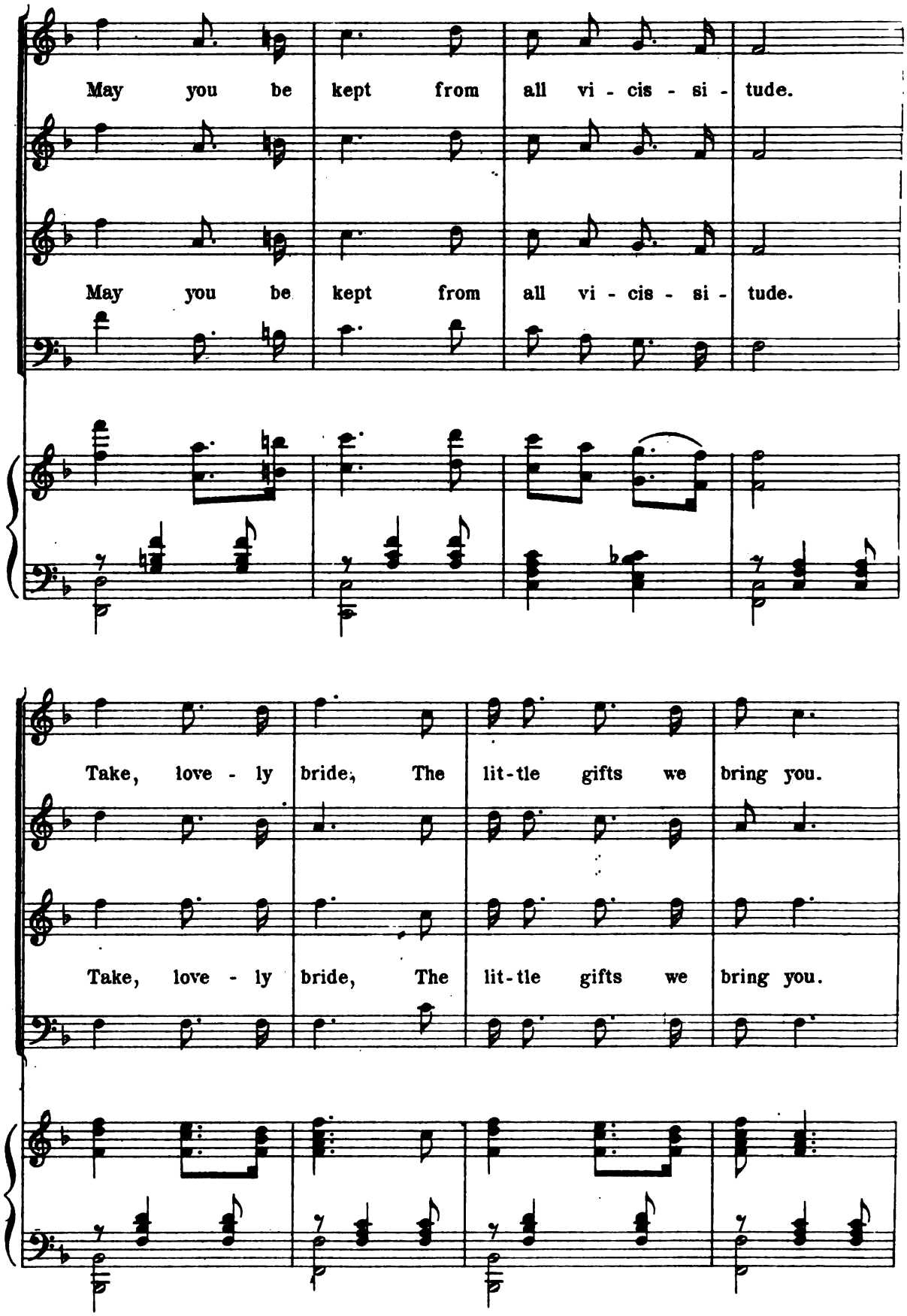

hush the scan-dal and the sneer, when once the bri - dal pair ap - pear.
SOPR.
Yes,
ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.
Yes,
BASS.
p
Elsa.
And
yes! be still. Yes, yes! be still.
yes! be still. Yes, yes! be still.

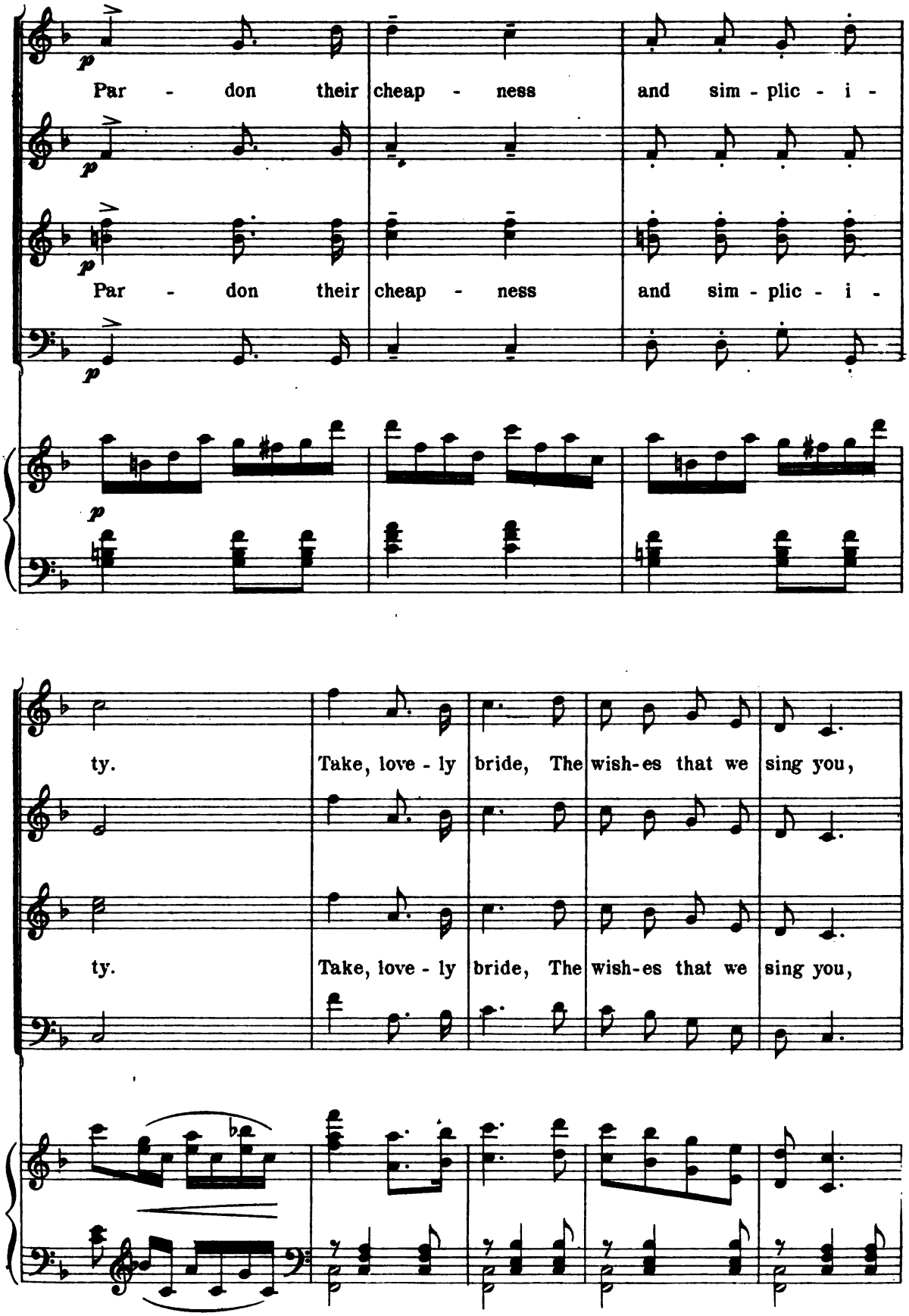

in - ge-nu - i - ty em-ploy to wish the hap-py cou-ple joy.
SOPR.
Of
ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.
Of
BASS.
course we will. Of course we will.
course we will. Of course we will.
f
Wish the
f

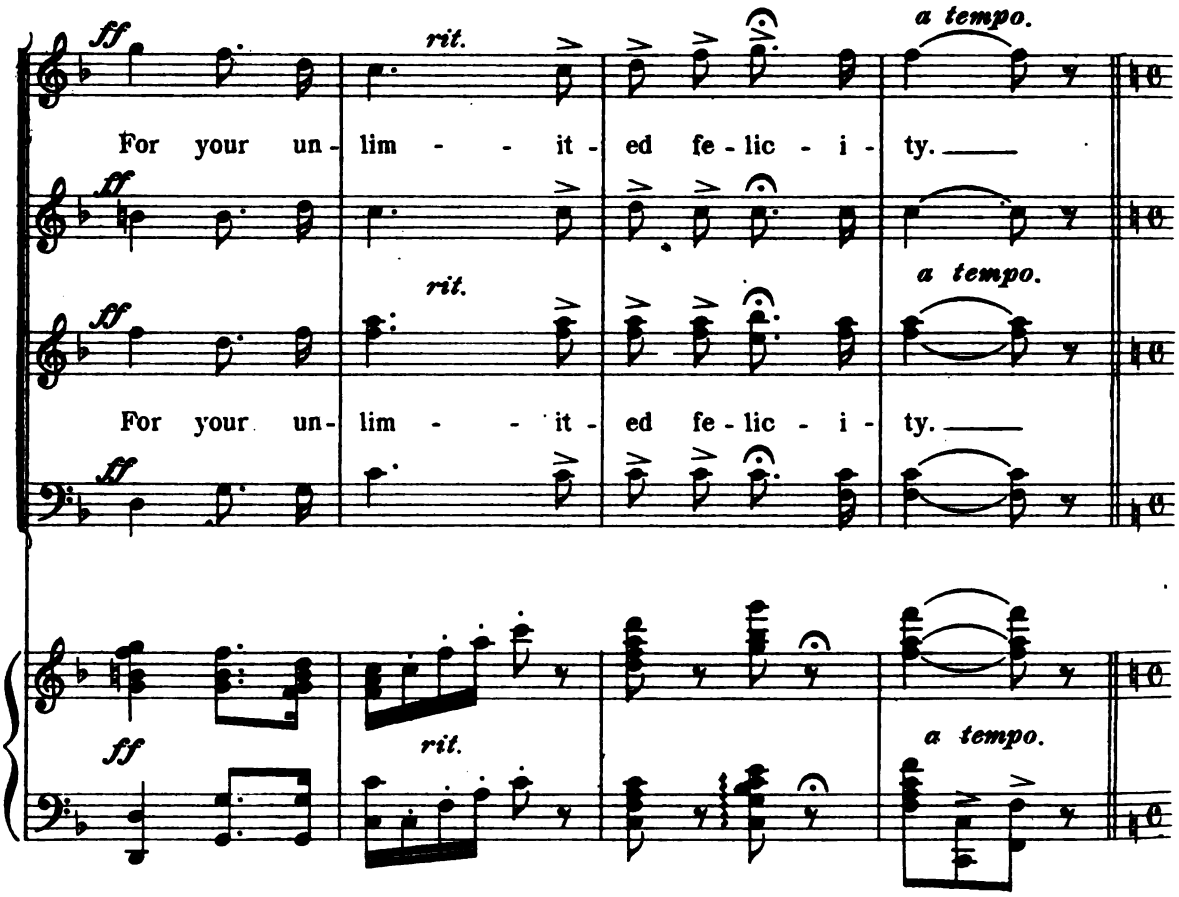

f
of course, of
f
of course, of
f
we wish joy; we wish
happy couple joy; of course we will, of course; Wish the happy couple joy;
sfz
course Yes, wish the couple joy, wish the couple joy,
course
joy; Yes, wish the couple joy, wish the couple joy,
of course we will, of course;

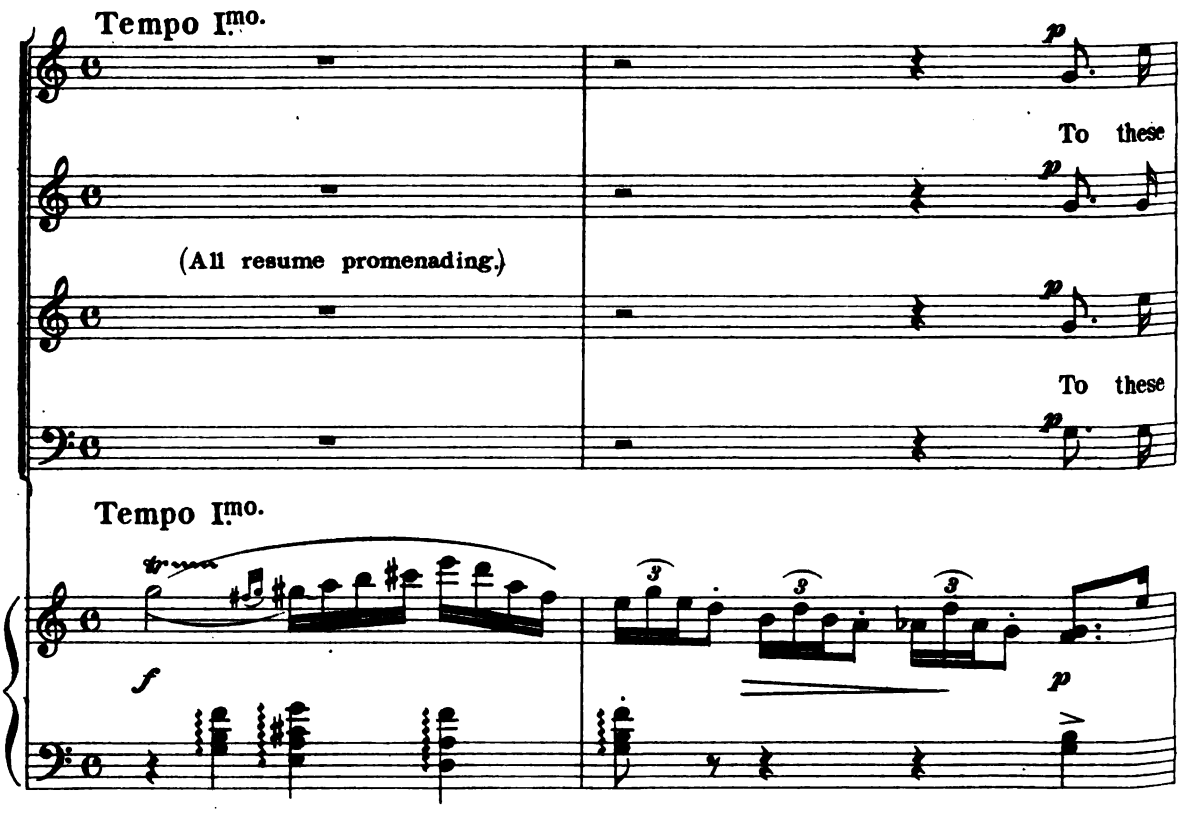

wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple
wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple, wish the cou-ple
Un poco pesante.
joy!
ff
Joy to you, joy! Ac-
Un poco pesante.
joy!
ff
Joy to you, joy! Ac-
Un poco pesante.
ff

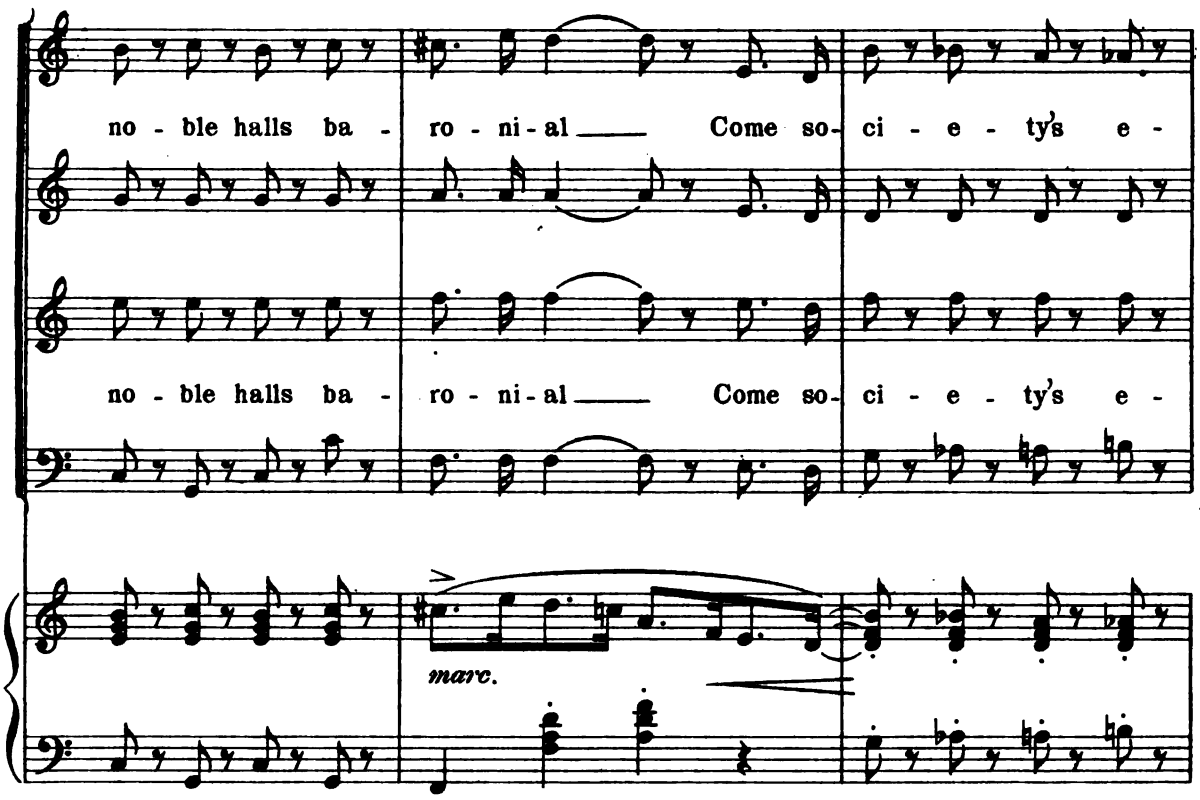

cept con-grat-u - la-tions; We wish you well with fond so - lic - i -
cept con-grat-u - la-tions; We wish you well with fond so - lic - i -
tude. Joy to you, joy! Pro- found fe - lic - i - ta-tions;
tude. Joy to you, joy! Pro- found fe - lic - i - ta-tions;

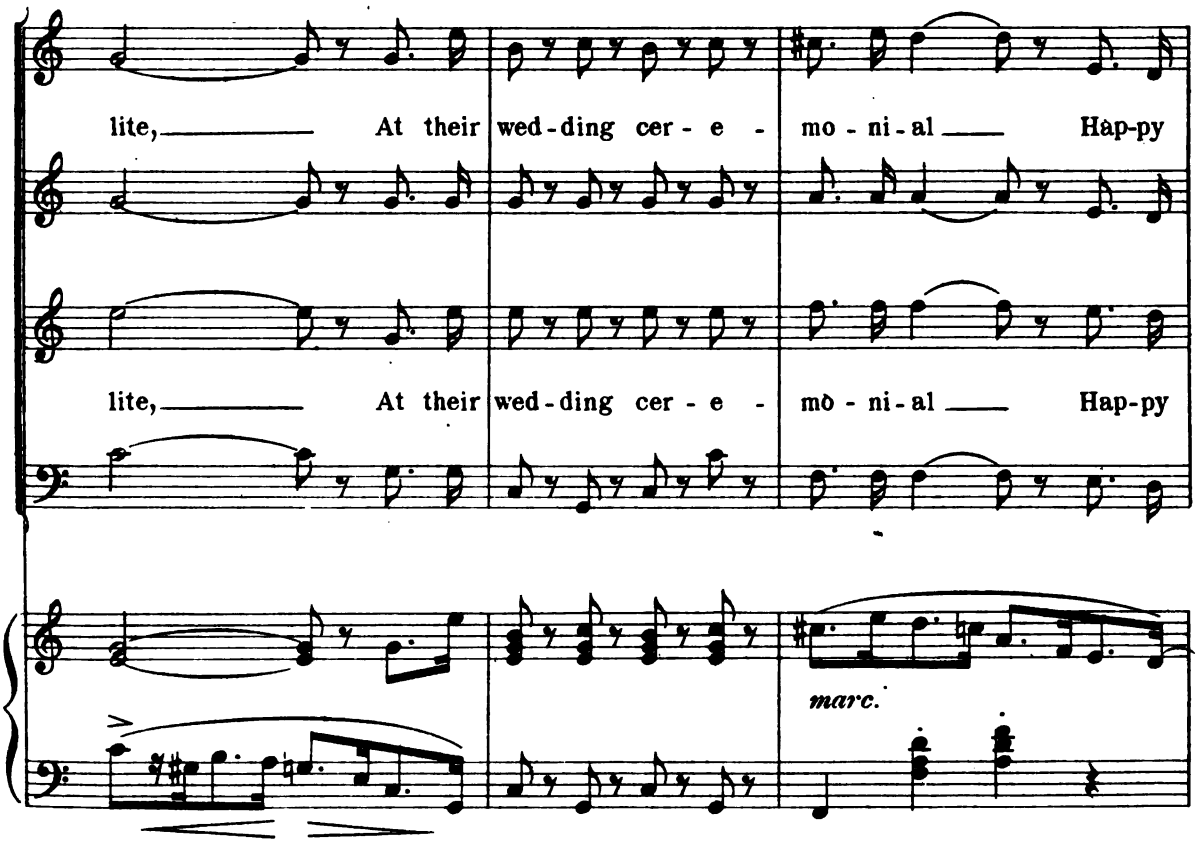

May you be kept from all vi - cis - si - tude.
May you be kept from all vi - cis - si - tude.
Take, love - ly bride, The lit-tle gifts we bring you.
Take, love - ly bride, The lit-tle gifts we bring you.

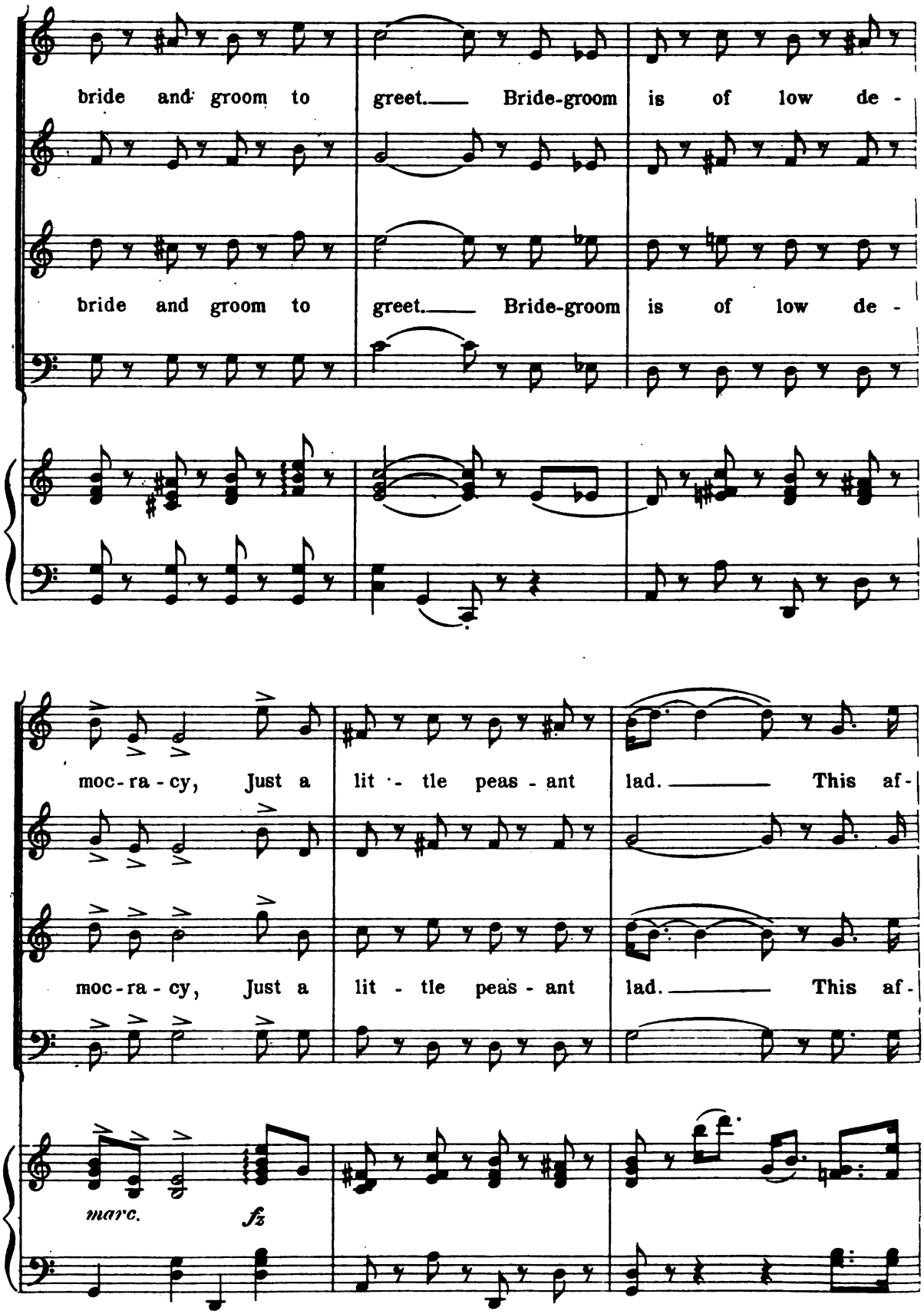

Par - don their cheap - ness and sim - plic - i -
Par - don their cheap - ness and sim - plic - i -
ty. Take, love - ly bride, The wish-es that we sing you,
ty. Take, love - ly bride, The wish-es that we sing you,

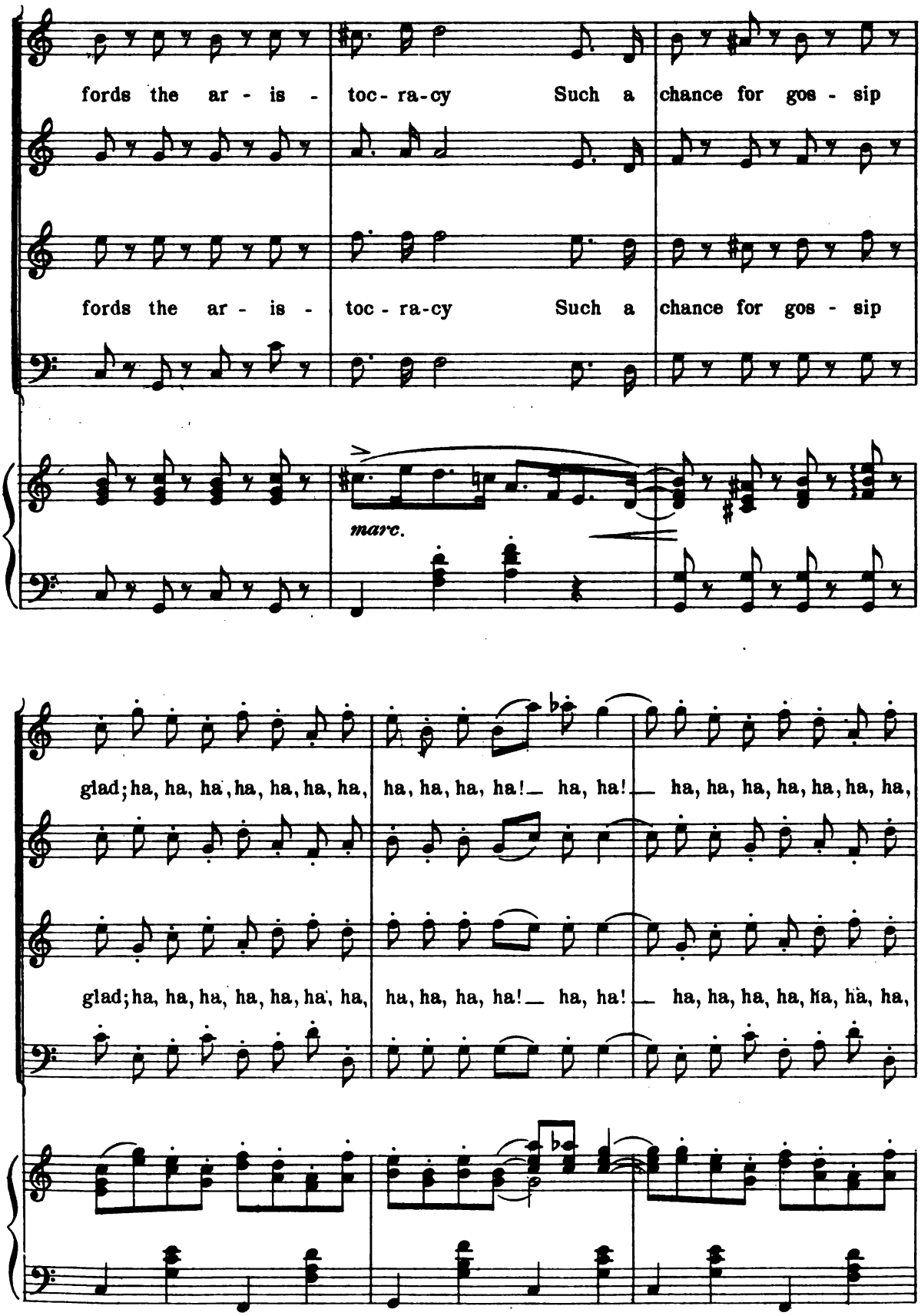

ff
rit.
a tempo.
For your un - lim - - it - ed fe - lic - i - ty.

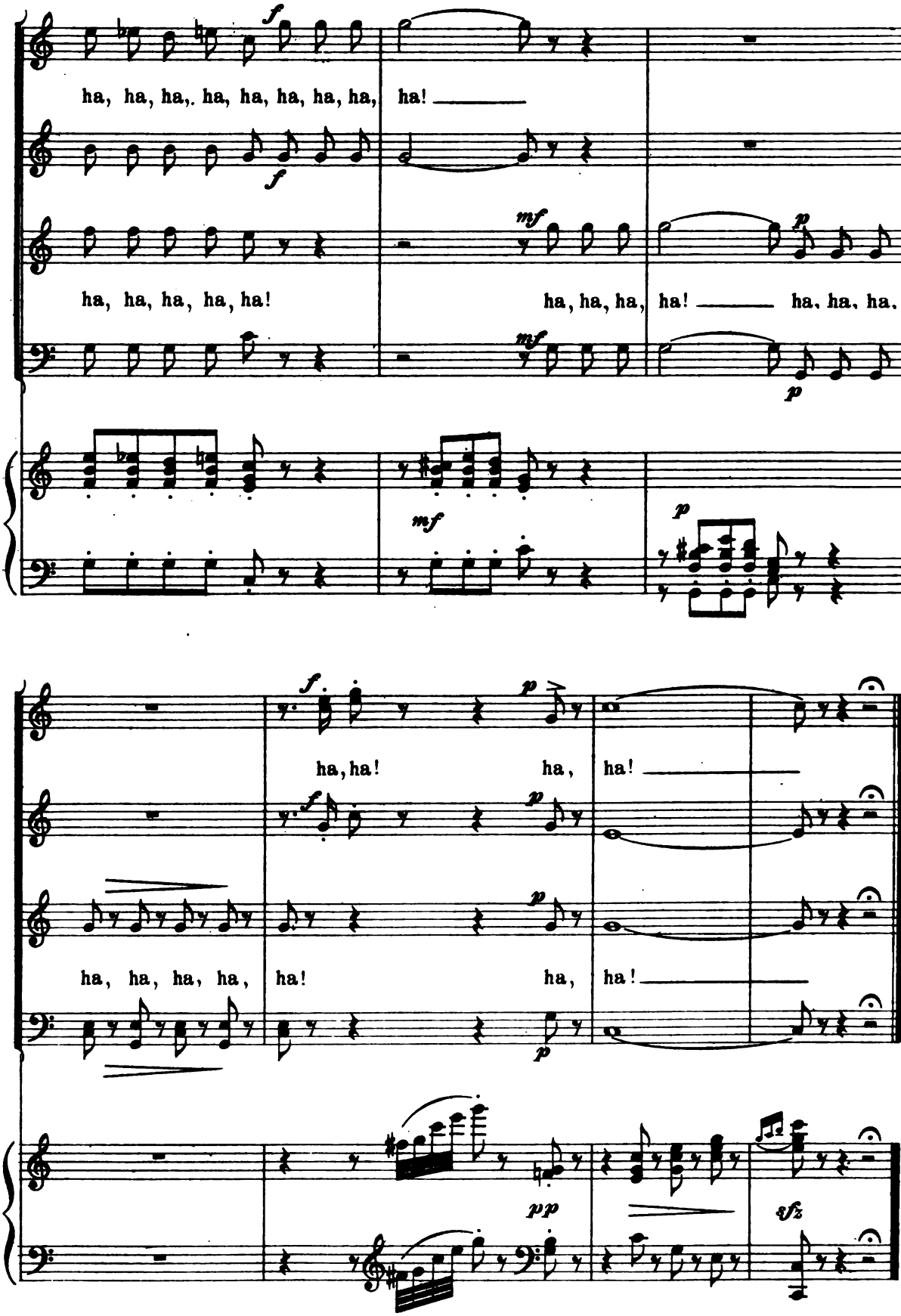

Tempo I.mo
p
To these
(All resume promenading.)
Tempo I.mo
f
p


no - ble halls ba - ro - ni - al Come so - ci - e - ty's e -
no - ble halls ba - ro - ni - al Come so - ci - e - ty's e -
marc.


lite, At their wed - ding cer - e - mo - ni - al Hap-py
lite, At their wed - ding cer - e - mo - ni - al Hap-py
marc.


bride and groom to greet. Bride-groom is of low de -
bride and groom to greet. Bride-groom is of low de -
moc-ra-cy, Just a lit - tle peas - ant lad. This af-
moc-ra-cy, Just a lit - tle peas - ant lad. This af-
marc.
fz


fords the ar - is - toc - ra-cy Such a chance for gos - sip
fords the ar - is - toc - ra-cy Such a chance for gos - sip
marc.
glad; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
glad; ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,


ha, ha, ha,. ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha, ha! ha. ha. ha.
ha, ha! ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha!

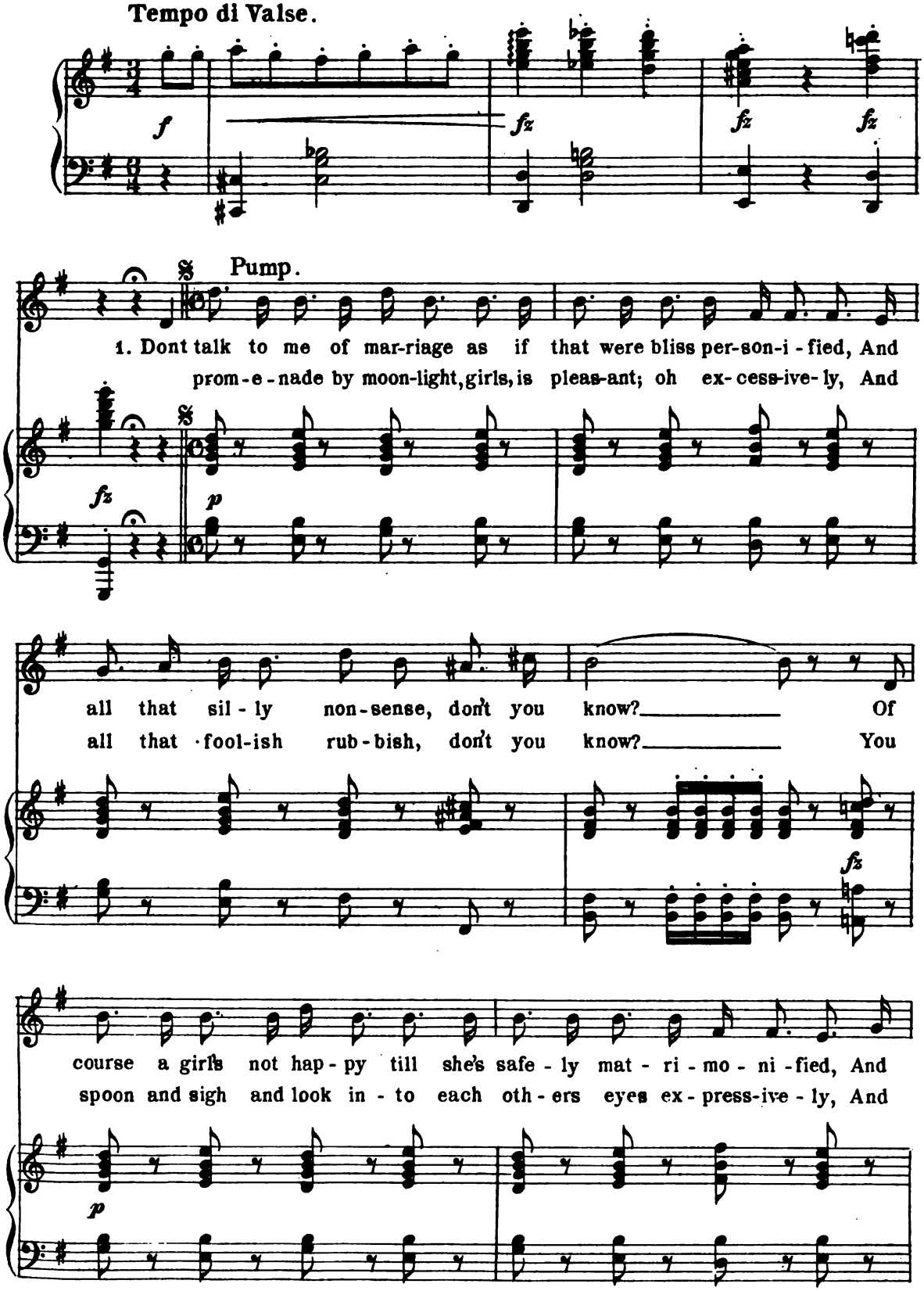
Song.

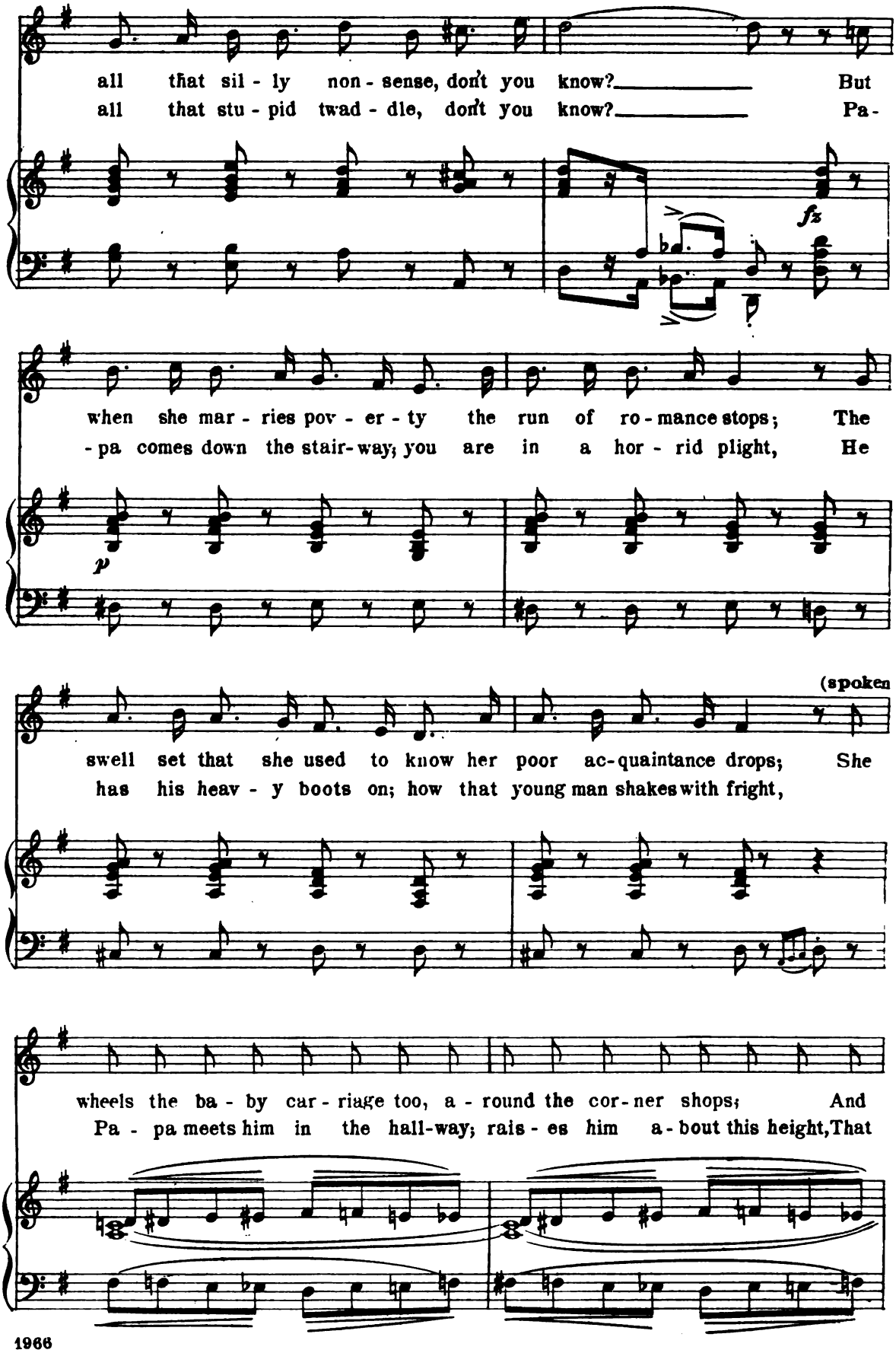
No 9.

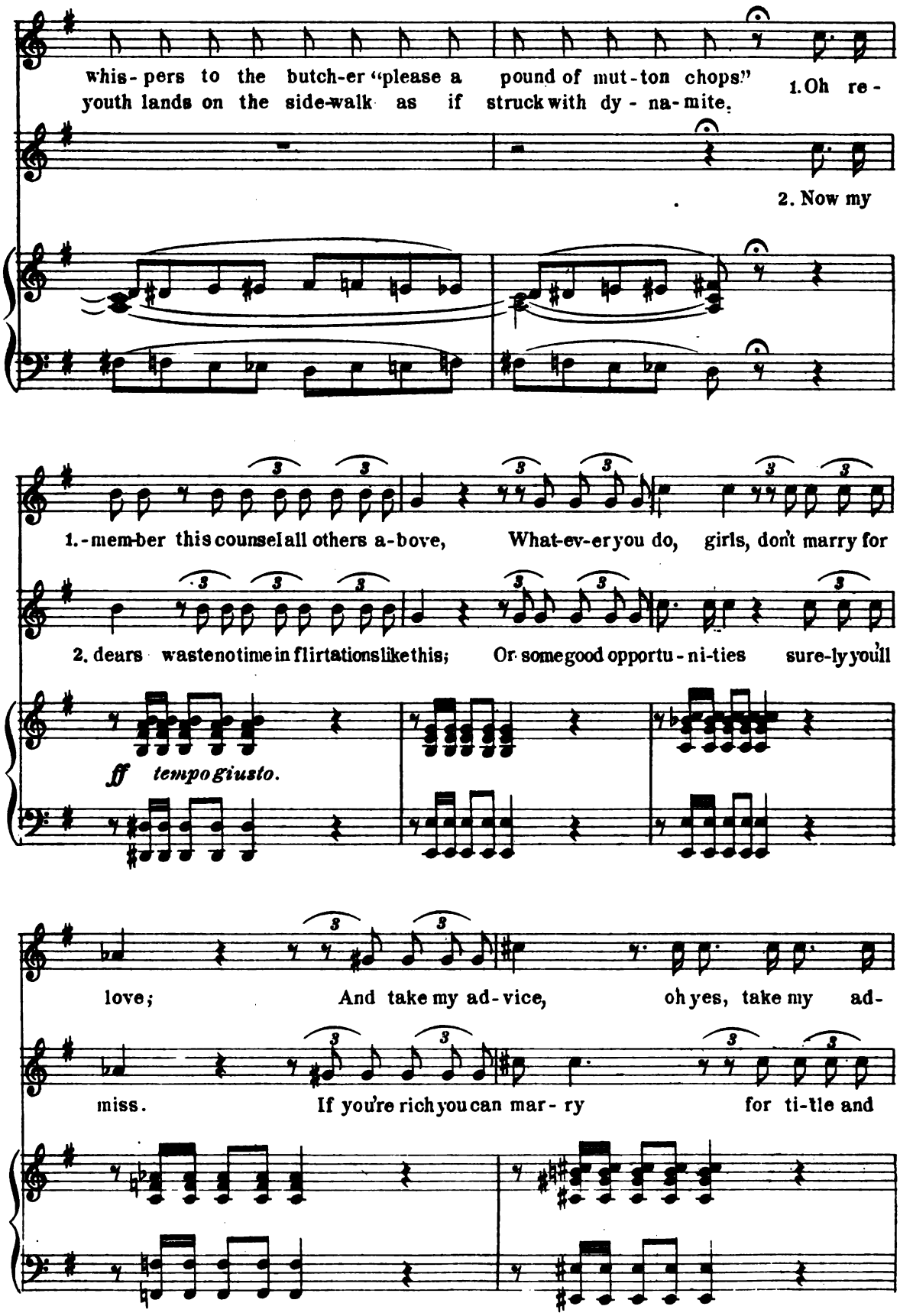
"Don't talk to me of marriage!"

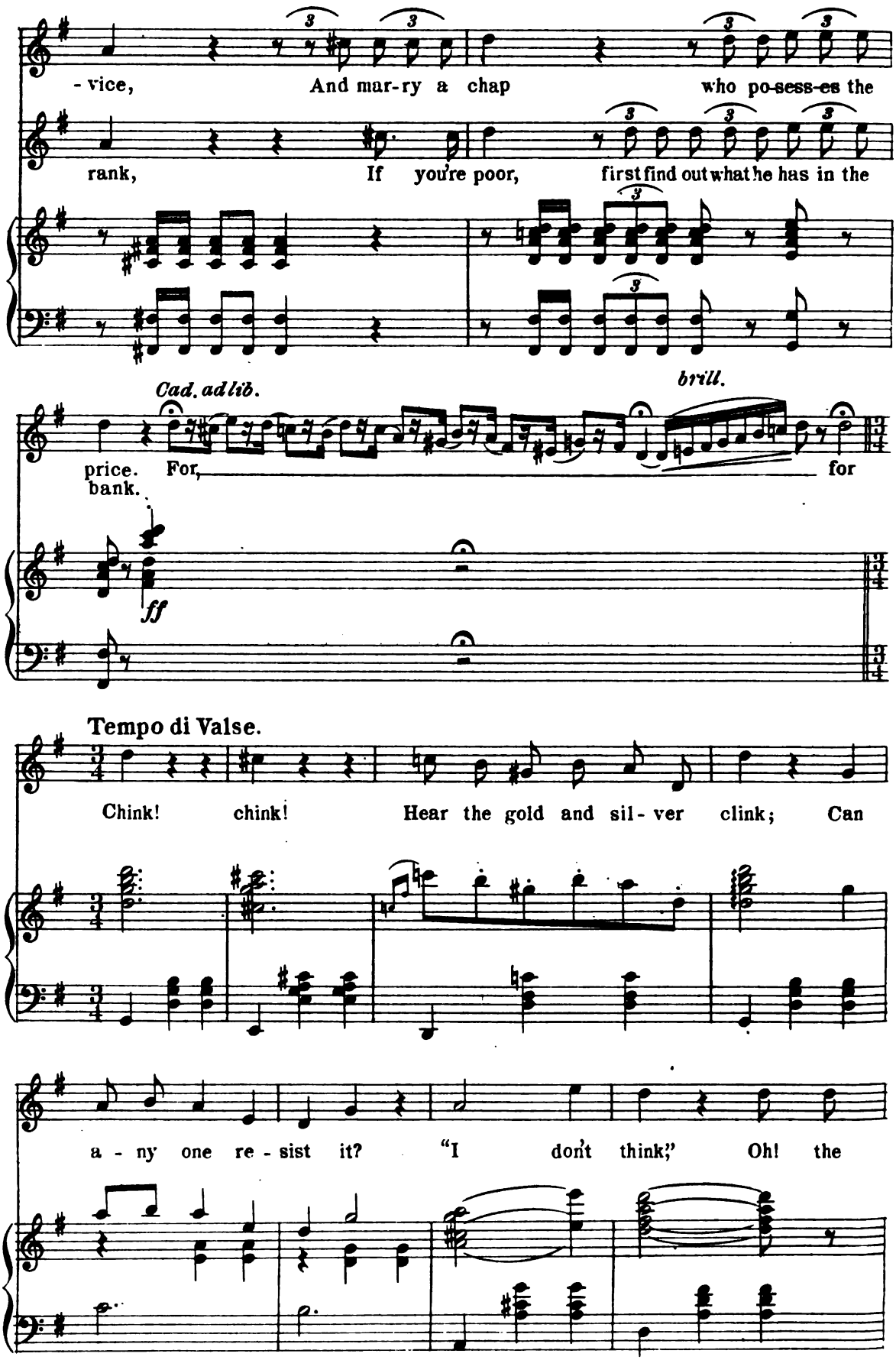
Pumpernickel and Chorus.

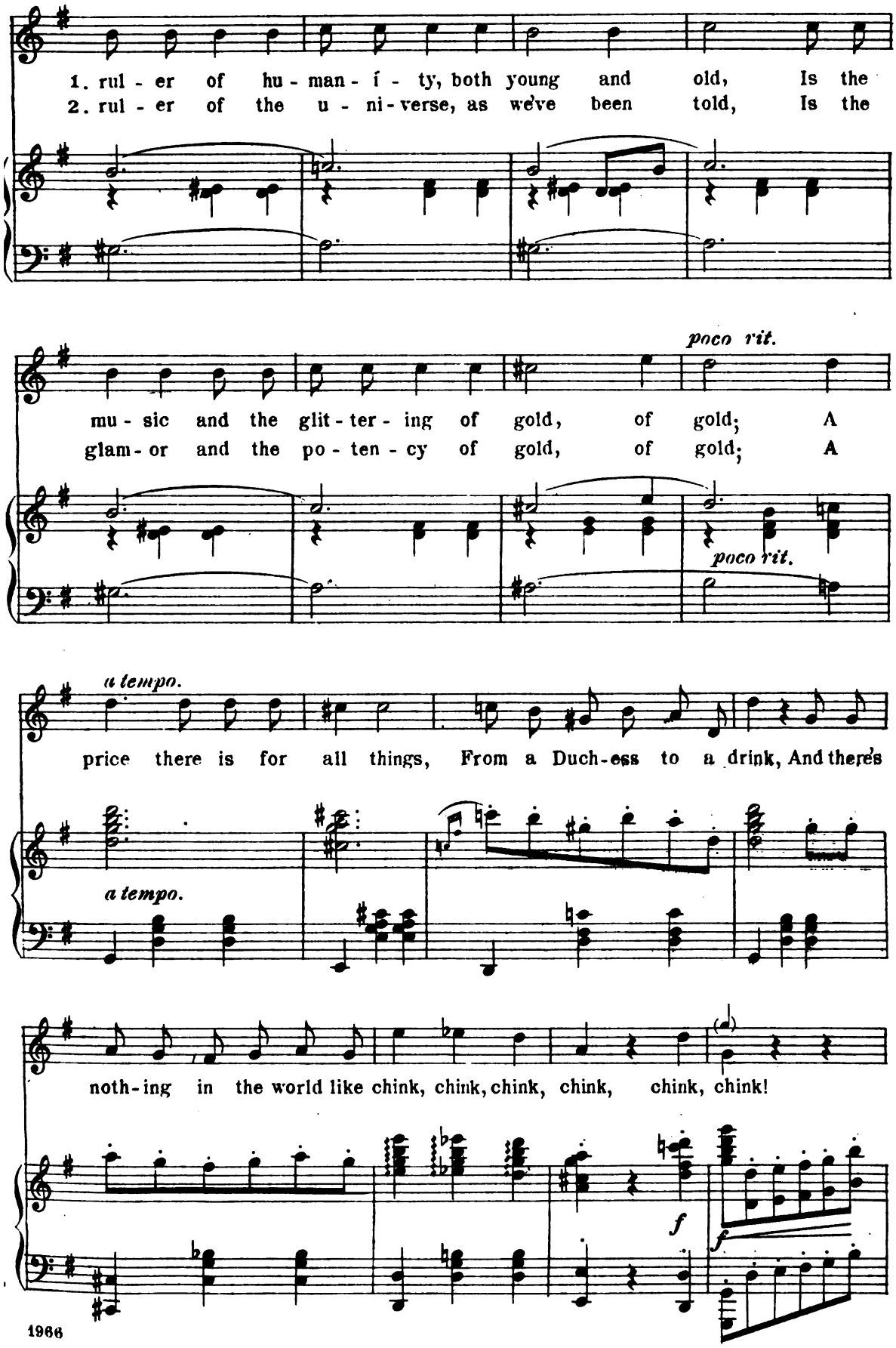
Tempo di Valse.

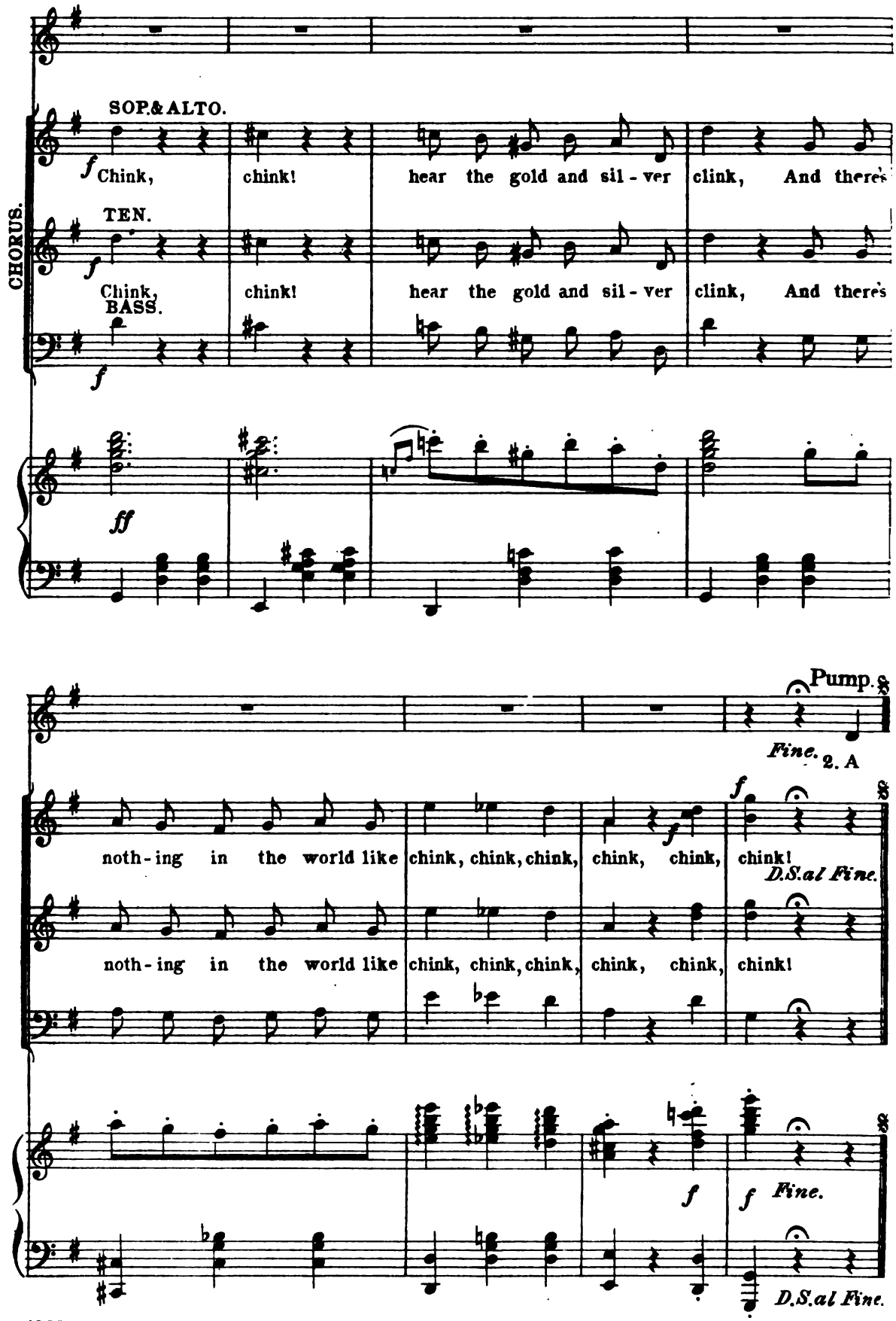



all that sil - ly non - sense, don't you know? But
all that stu - pid twad - dle, don't you know? Pa -
fz
when she mar - ries pov - er - ty the run of ro - mance stops; The
- pa comes down the stair - way; you are in a hor - rid plight, He
p
(spoken
swell set that she used to know her poor ac - quaintance drops; She
has his heav - y boots on; how that young man shakes with fright,
wheels the ba - by car - riage too, a - round the cor - ner shops; And
Pa - pa meets him in the hall - way; rais - es him a - bout this height, That


whis-pers to the butch-er "please a pound of mut-ton chops." 1. Oh re-
youth lands on the side-walk as if struck with dy-na-mite.
2. Now my
1.-mem-ber this counsel all others a-bove, What-ev-er you do, girls, don't marry for
2. dears waste no time in flirtations like this; Or some good opportu-ni-ties sure-ly you'll
ff tempo giusto.
love; And take my ad-vice, oh yes, take my ad-
miss. If you're rich you can mar-ry for ti-tle and


- vice, And mar-ry a chap who po-sess-es the
rank, If you're poor, first find out what he has in the
Cad. ad lib.
brill.
price. For, for
bank.
ff
Tempo di Valse.
Chink! chink! Hear the gold and sil - ver clink; Can
a - ny one re - sist it? "I don't think;" Oh! the


1. rul - er of hu - man - i - ty, both young and old, Is the
2. rul - er of the u - ni - verse, as we've been told, Is the
poco rit.
mu - sic and the glit - ter - ing of gold, of gold; A
glam - or and the po - ten - cy of gold, of gold; A
poco rit.
a tempo.
price there is for all things, From a Duch - ess to a drink, And there's
a tempo.
noth - ing in the world like chink, chink, chink, chink, chink, chink!
f
f


CHORUS.
SOP.& ALTO.
Chink, chink! hear the gold and sil - ver clink, And there's
TEN.
Chink, chink! hear the gold and sil - ver clink, And there's
BASS.
ff
Pump.
Fine. 2. A
noth - ing in the world like chink, chink, chink, chink, chink, chink!
D.S.al Fine.
noth - ing in the world like chink, chink, chink, chink, chink, chink!
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

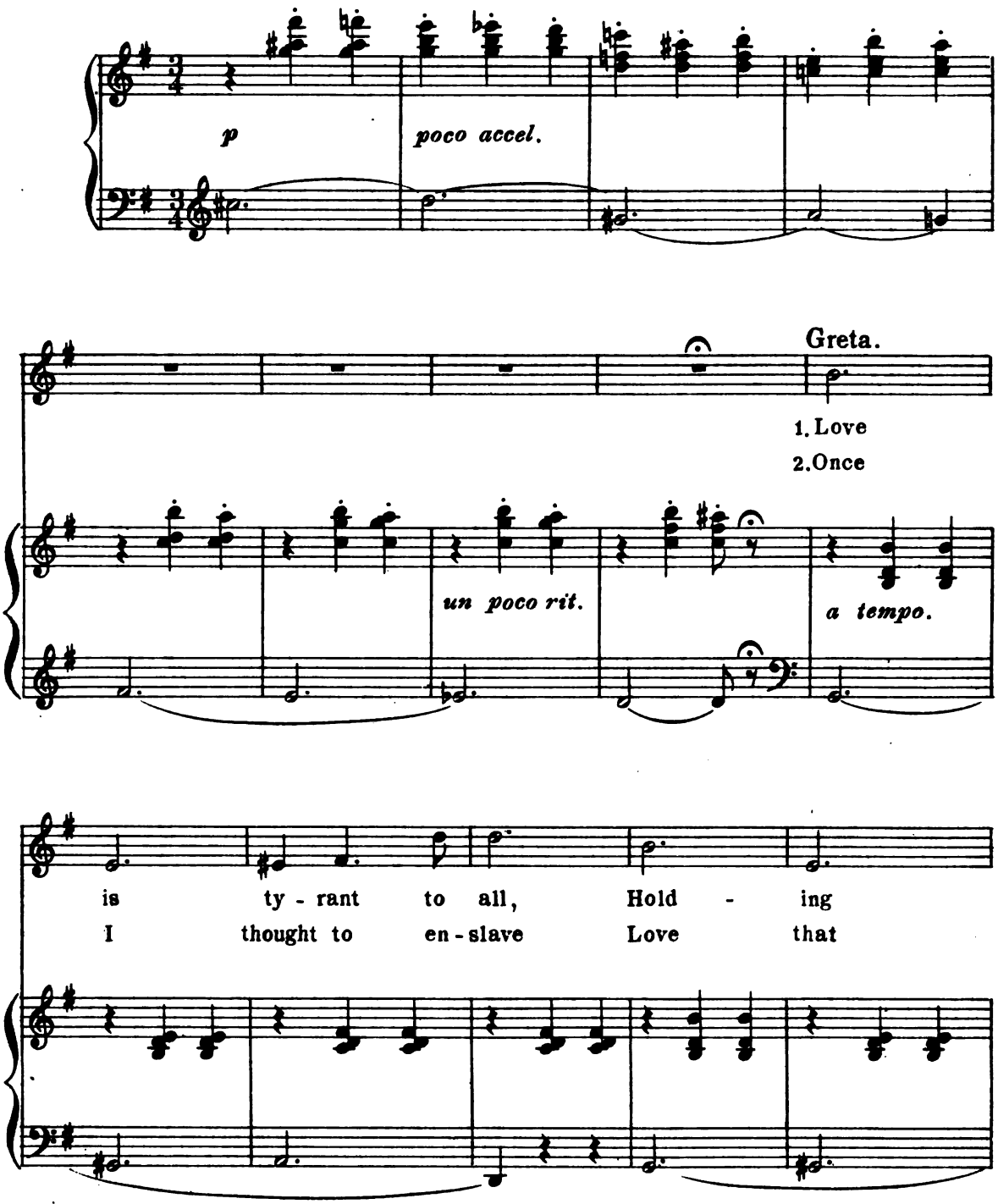
Waltz Song.

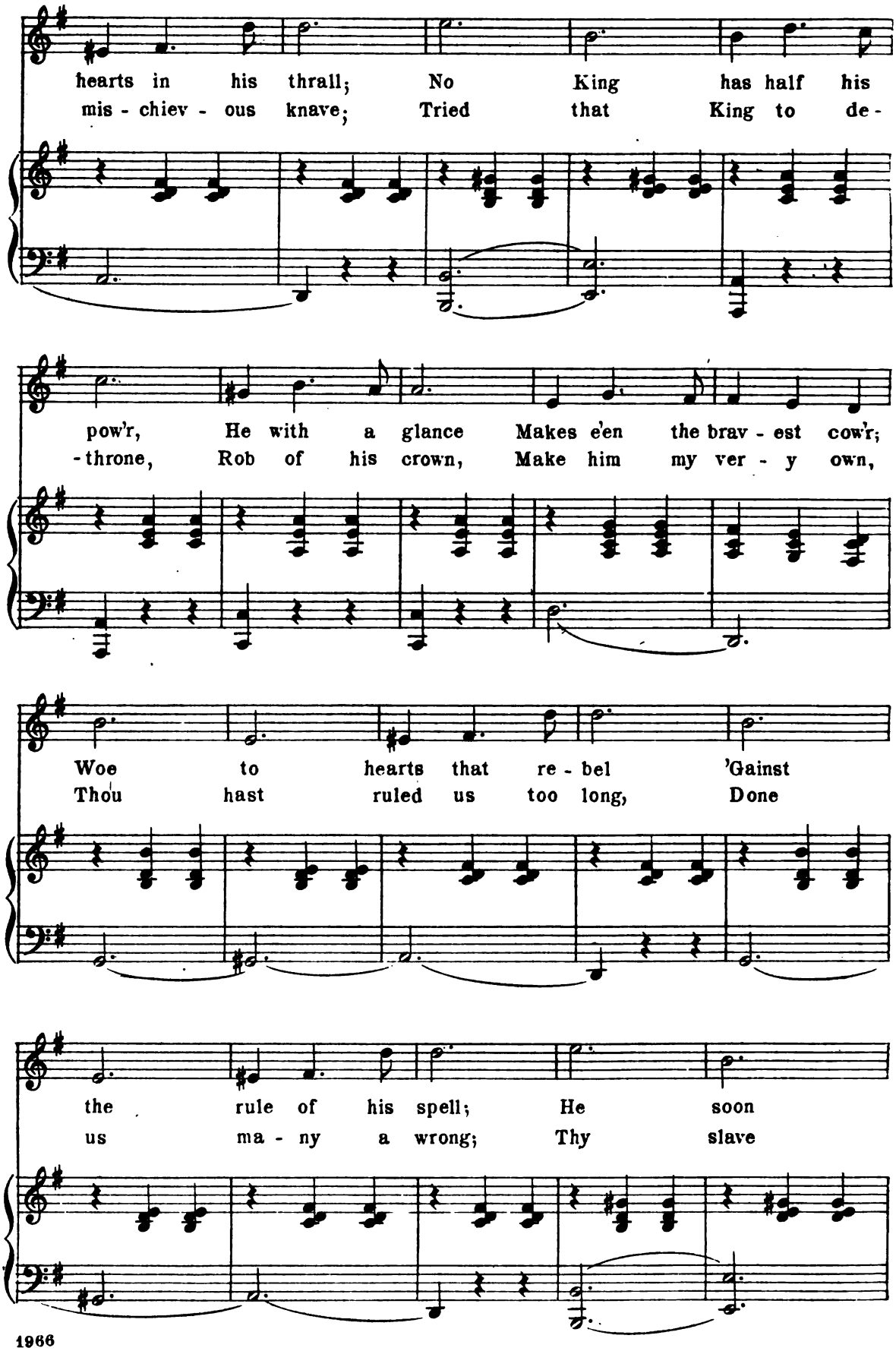
No. 10.

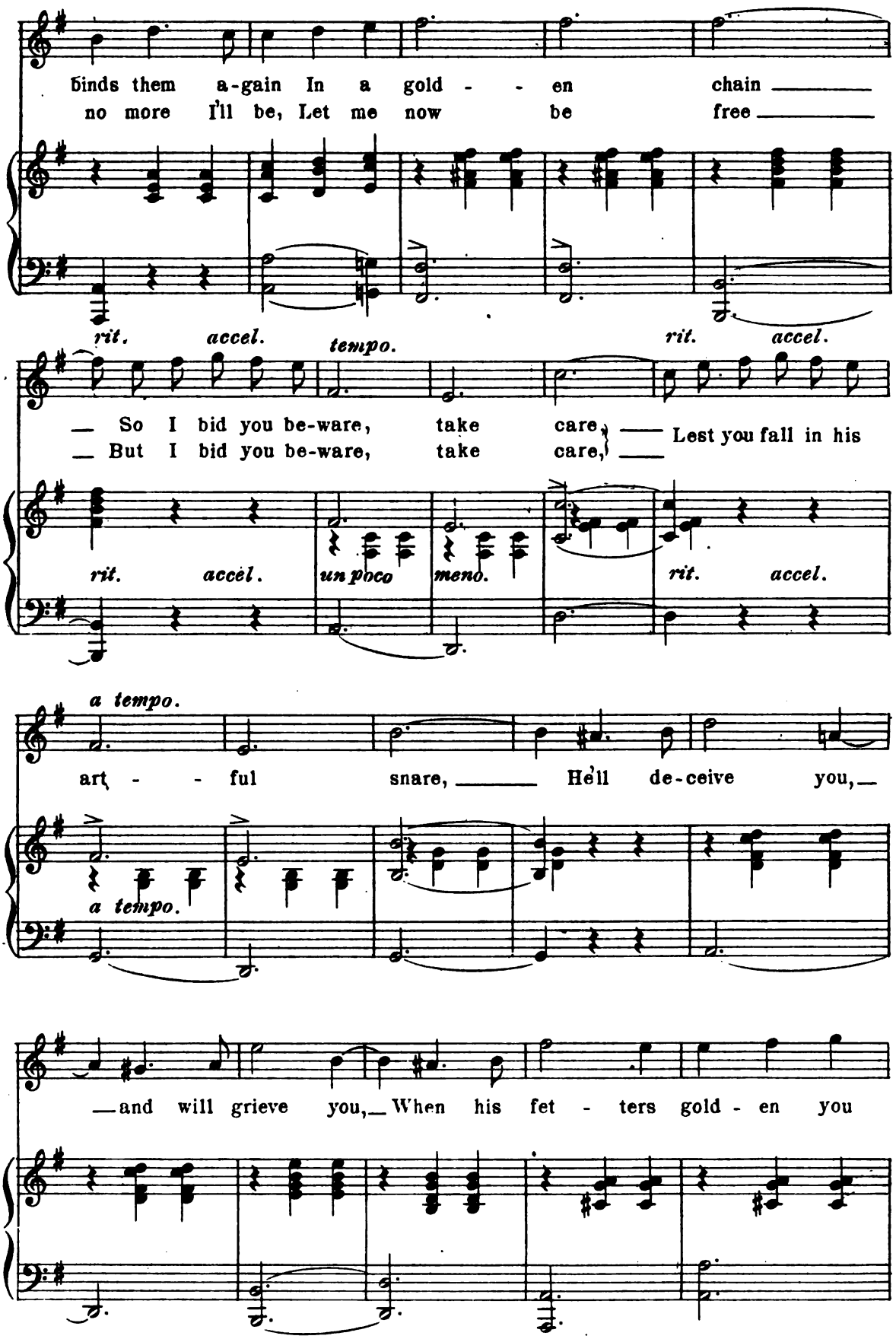
"Love is tyrant."

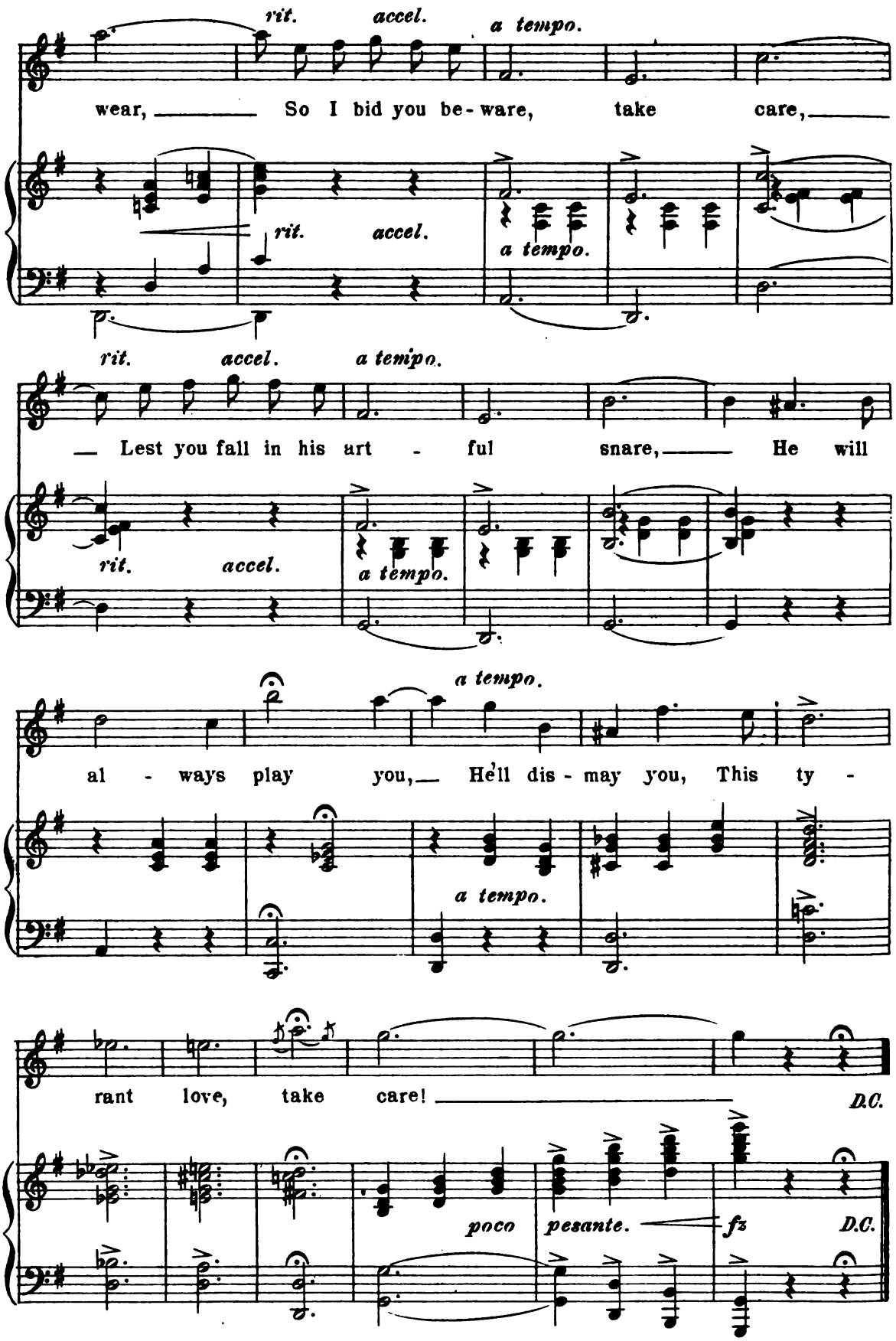
Greta.

Tempo di Valse.




hearts in his thrall; No King has half his
mis - chiev - ous knave; Tried that King to de-
pow'r, He with a glance Makes e'en the brav - est cow'r;
-throne, Rob of his crown, Make him my ver - y own,
Woe to hearts that re - bel 'Gainst
Thou hast ruled us too long, Done
the rule of his spell; He soon
us ma - ny a wrong; Thy slave


binds them a-gain In a gold - - en chain
no more I'll be, Let me now be free
rit. accel. tempo. rit. accel.
So I bid you be-ware, take care, Lest you fall in his
But I bid you be-ware, take care,
rit. accel. un poco meno. rit. accel.
a tempo.
art - - ful snare, He'll de-ceive you,
a tempo.
and will grieve you, When his fet - ters gold - en you

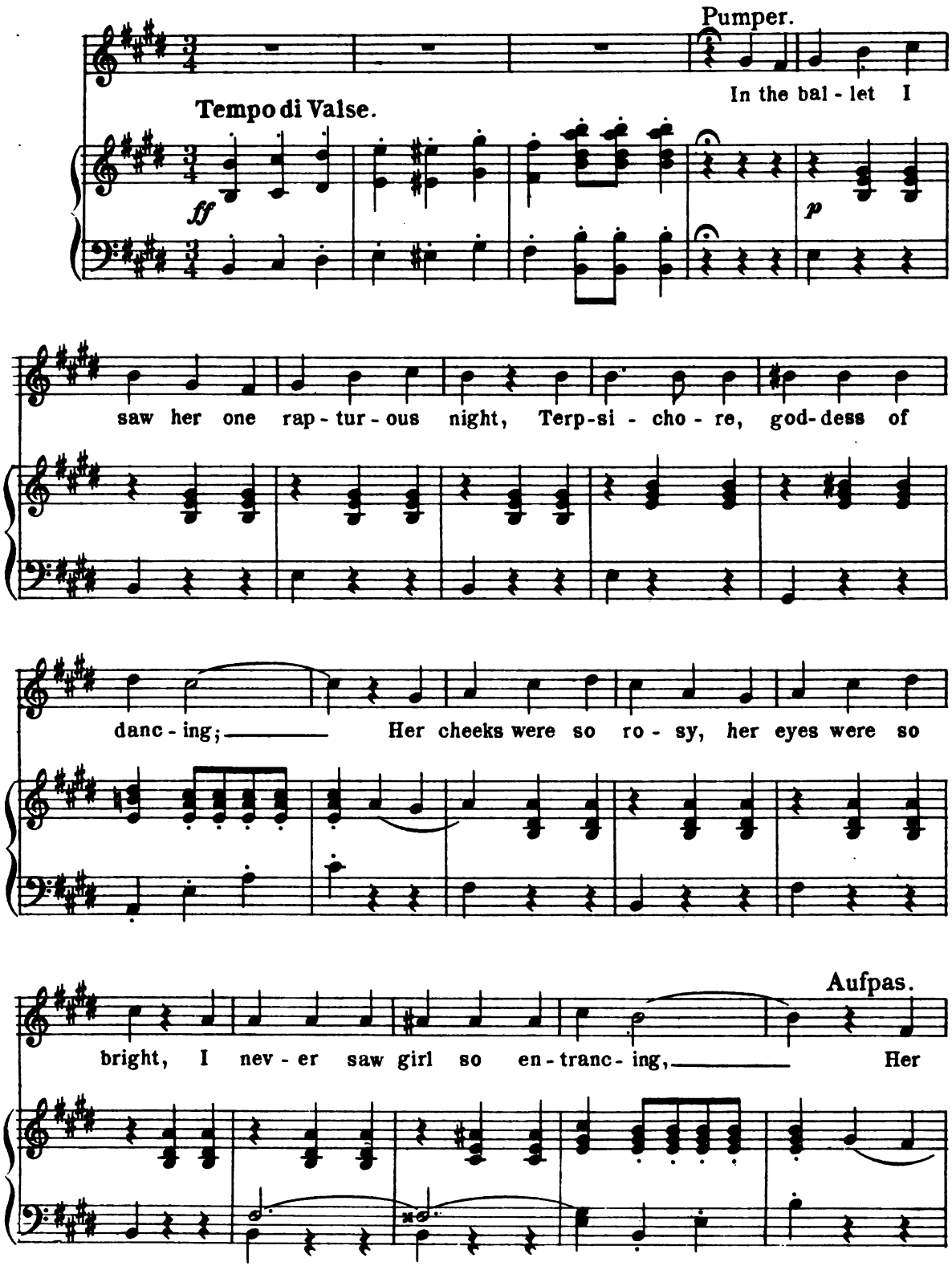

rit. accel. a tempo.
wear, So I bid you be-ware, take care,
rit. accel. a tempo.
rit. accel. a tempo.
Lest you fall in his art - ful snare, He will
rit. accel. a tempo.
a tempo.
al - ways play you, He'll dis - may you, This ty -
a tempo.
rant love, take care! D.C.
poco pesante. fz D.C.

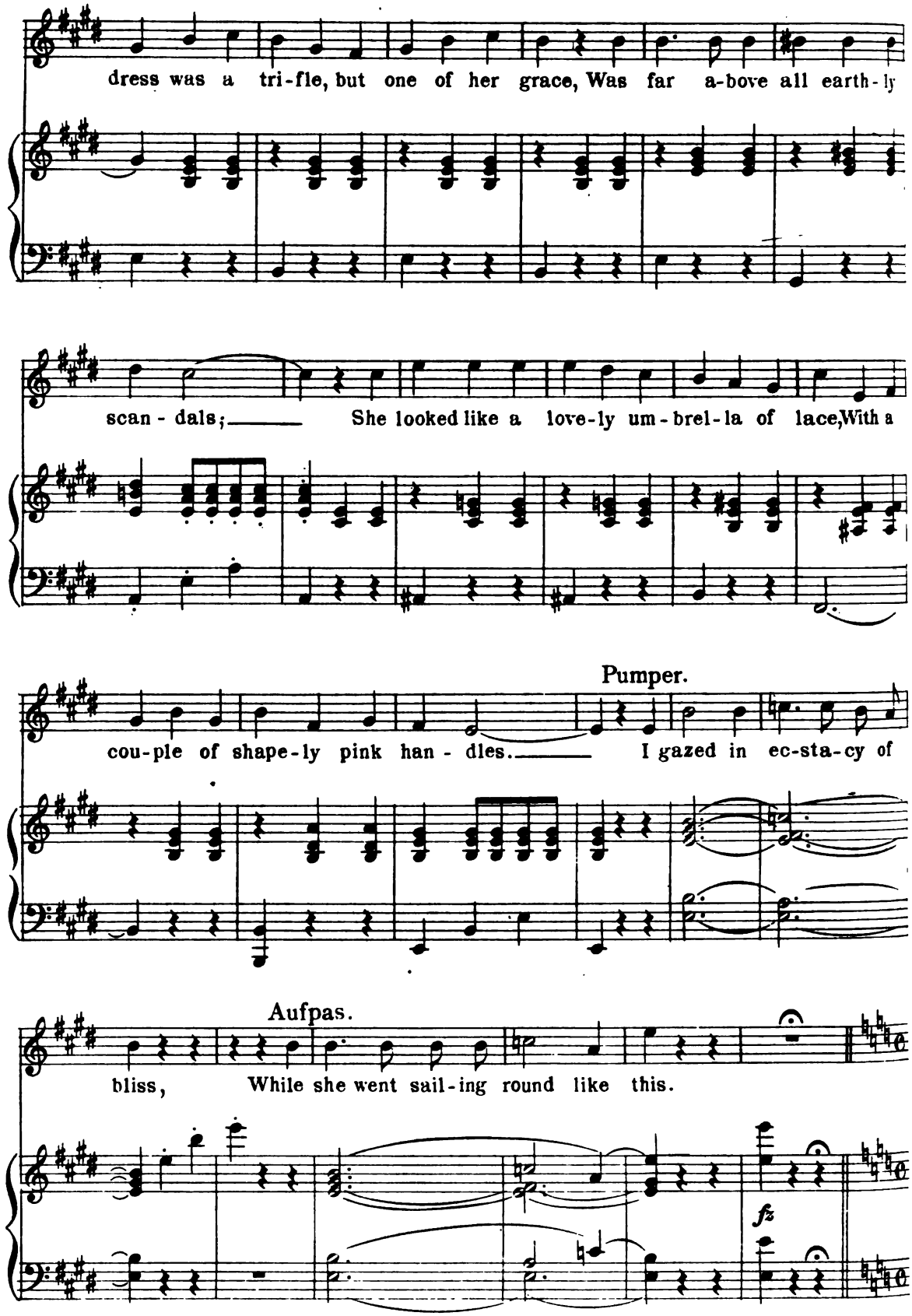
Trio.

№ 11

"The Siren of the Ballet!"

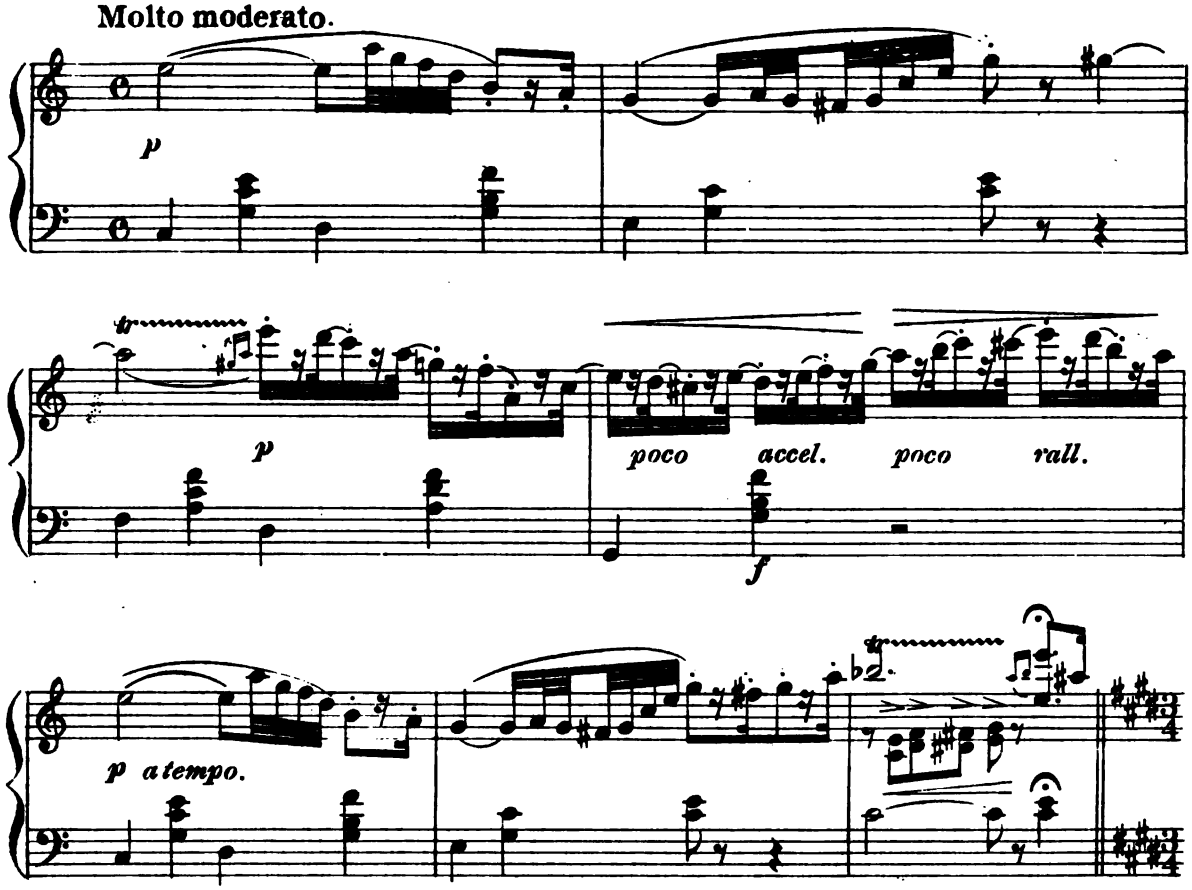
Pumpernickel, Aufpassen and Stephan.



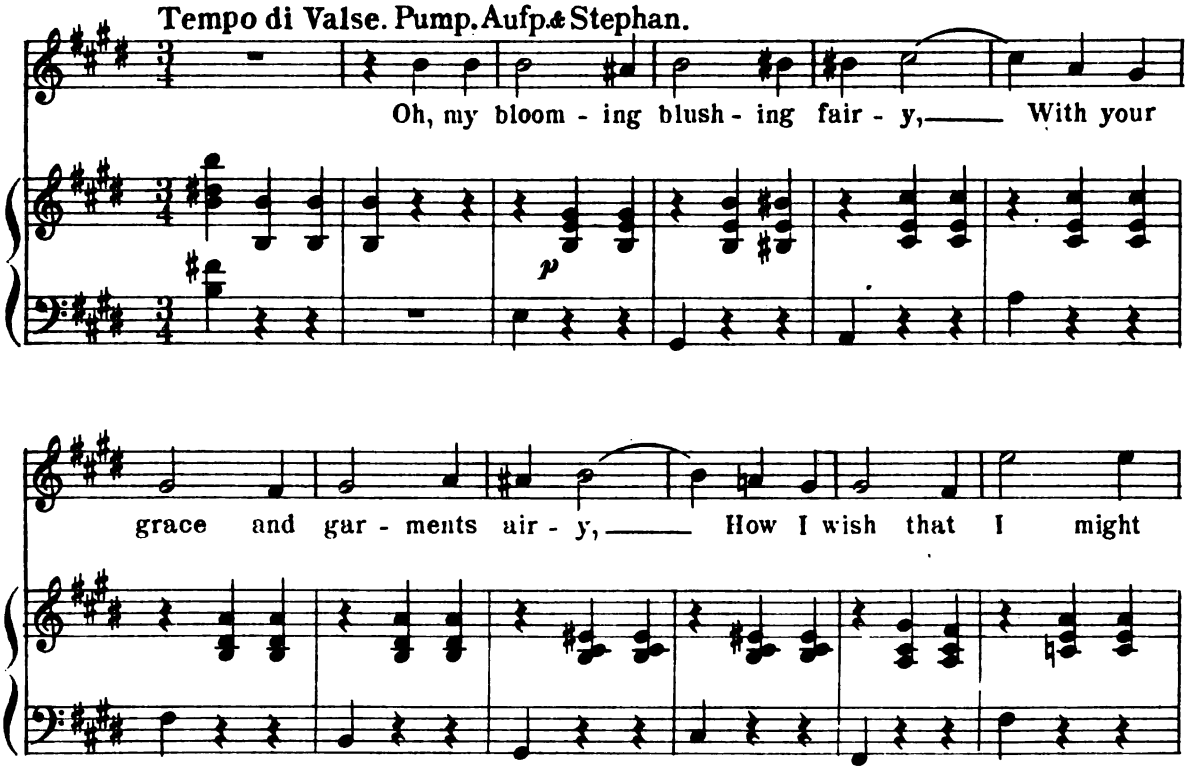

dress was a tri-fle, but one of her grace, Was far a-bove all earth-ly
scan-dals; She looked like a love-ly um-brel-la of lace, With a
Pumper.
cou-ple of shape-ly pink han-dles. I gazed in ec-sta-cy of
Aufpas.
bliss, While she went sail-ing round like this.
fz

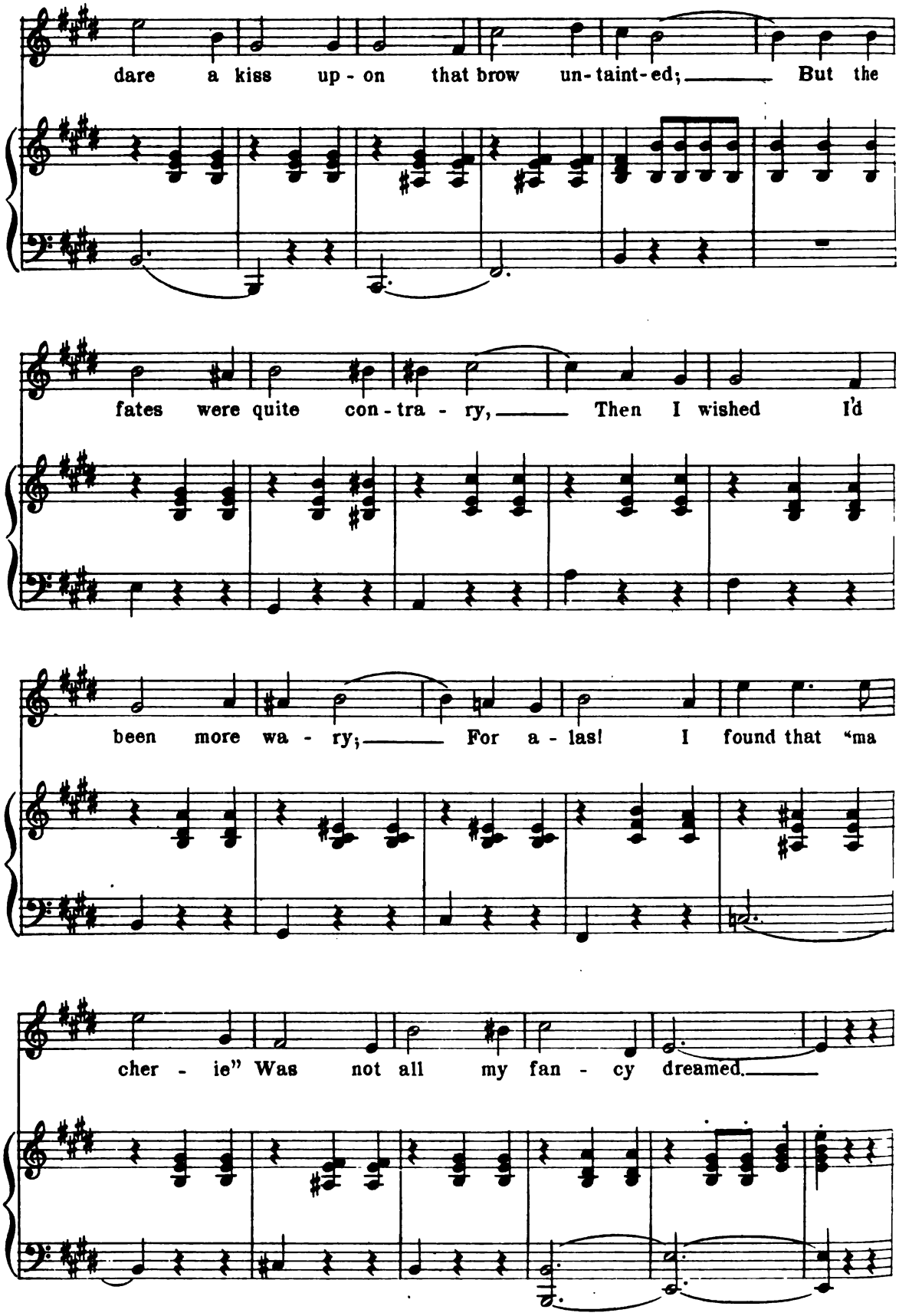
DANCE.

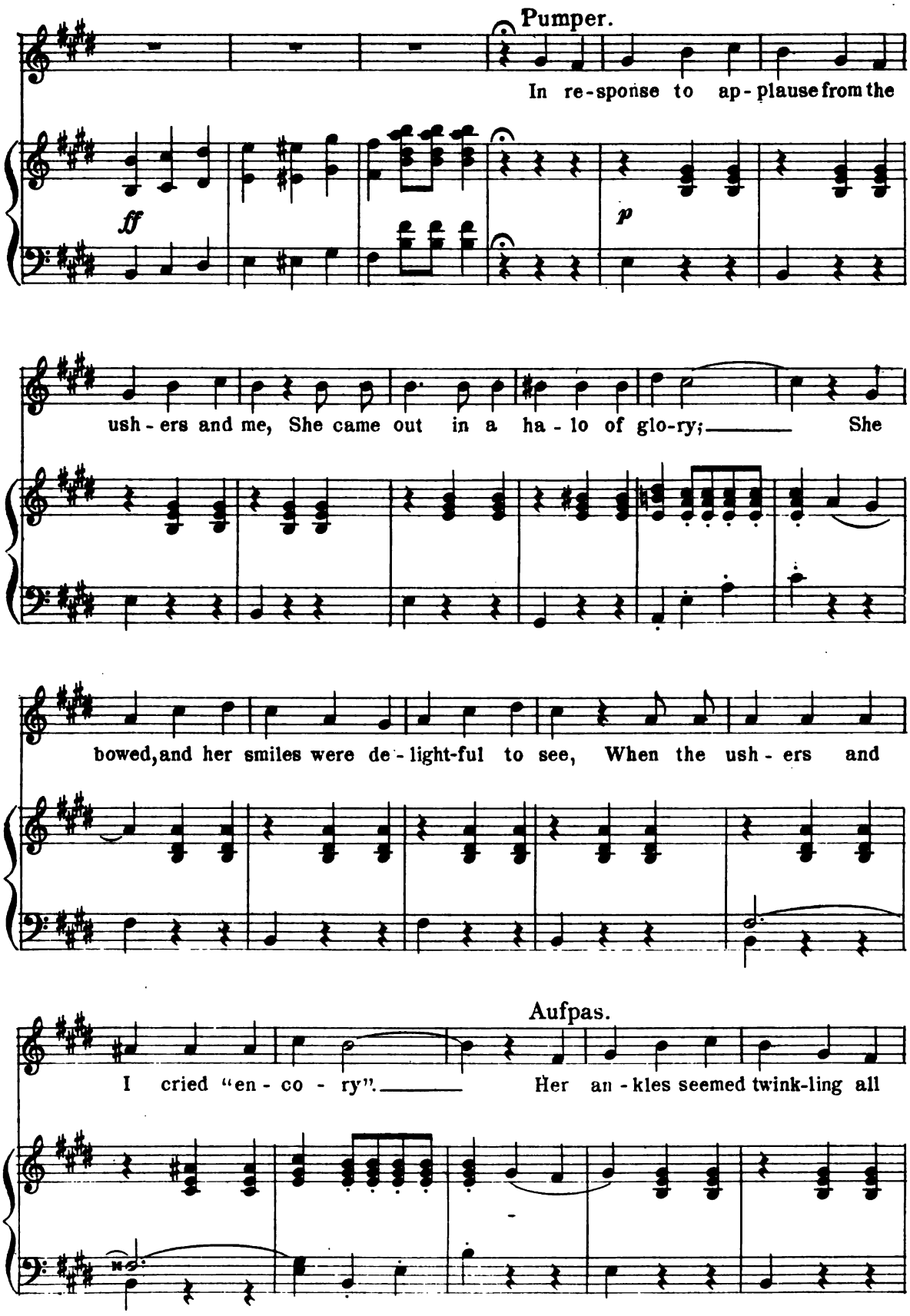
Molto moderato.

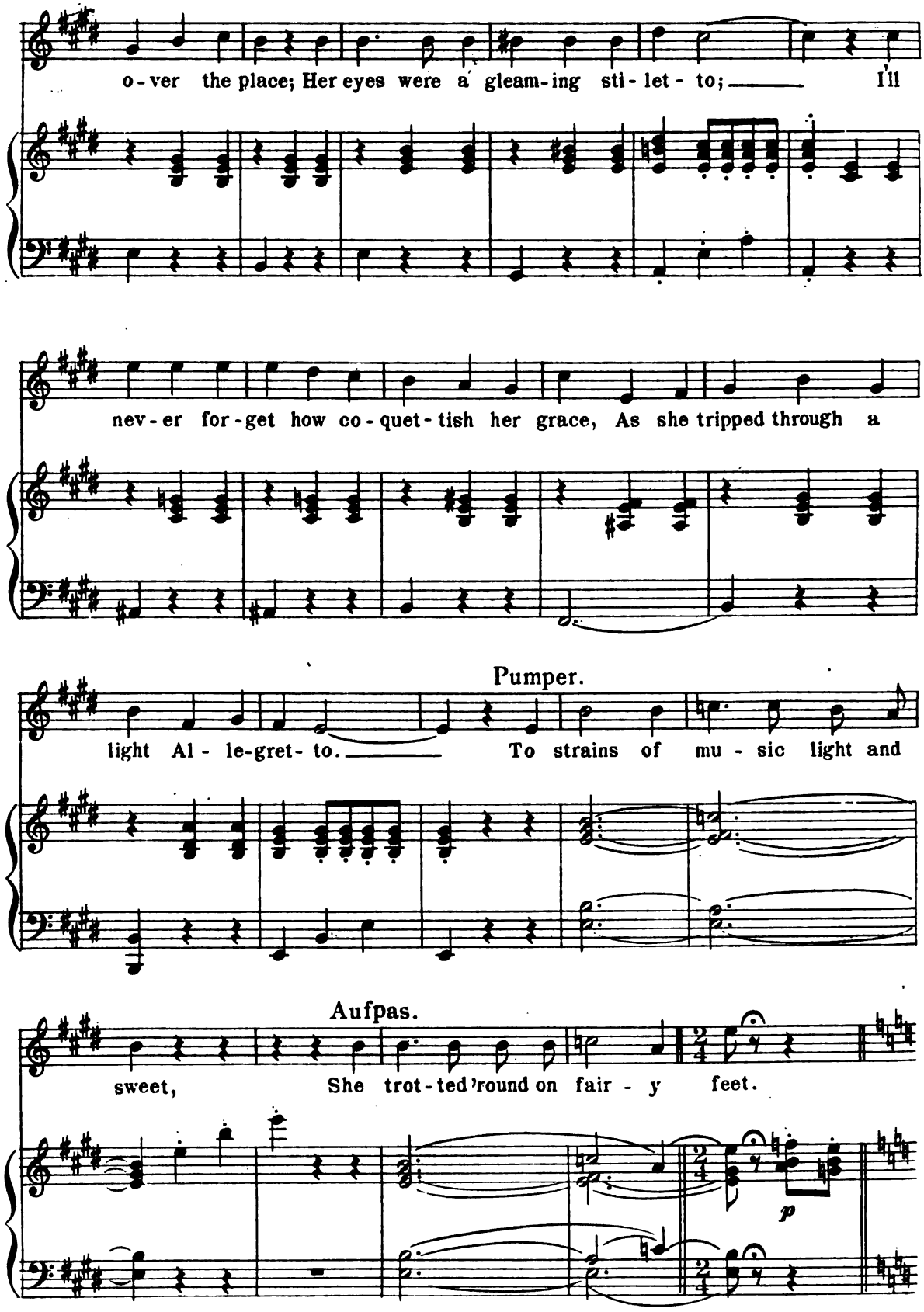


Tempo di Valse. Pump, Aufp. & Stephan.



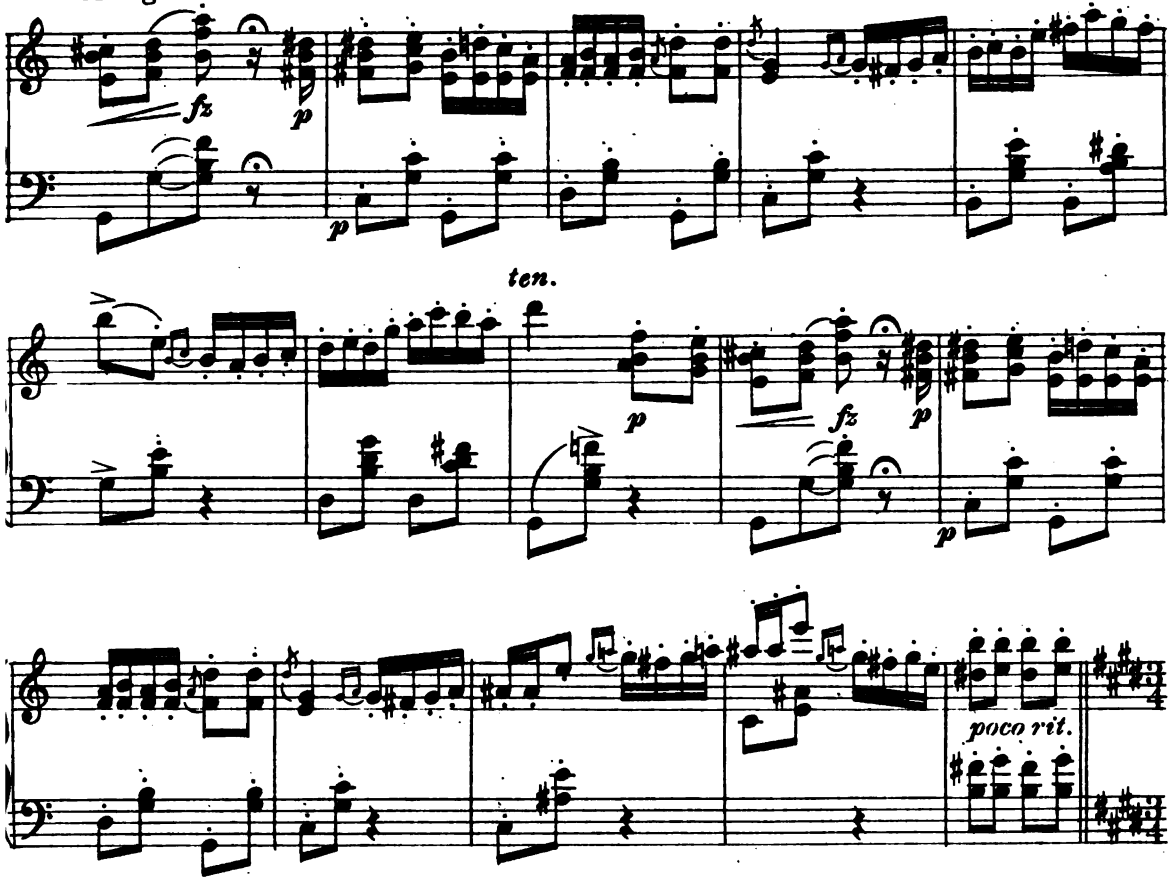

dare a kiss up - on that brow un - taint - ed; But the
fates were quite con - tra - ry, Then I wished I'd
been more wa - ry; For a - las! I found that "ma
cher - ie" Was not all my fan - cy dreamed.


Pumper.
In re-sponse to ap-plause from the
ff
p
ush-ers and me, She came out in a ha-lo of glo-ry; She
bowed, and her smiles were de-light-ful to see, When the ush-ers and
Aufpas.
I cried "en-co-ry". Her an-kles seemed twink-ling all

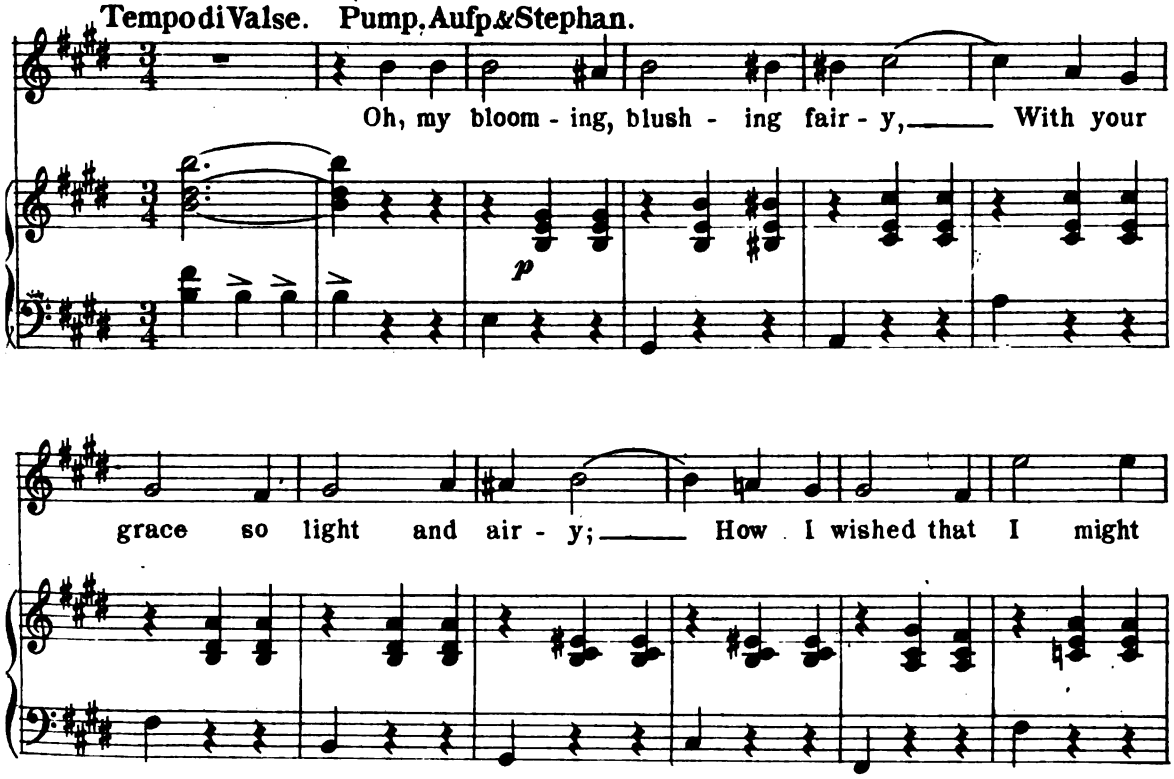

o-ver the place; Her eyes were a gleam-ing sti-let-to; I'll
nev-er for-get how co-quet-tish her grace, As she tripped through a
Pumper.
light Al-le-gret-to. To strains of mu-sic light and
Aufpas.
sweet, She trot-ted 'round on fair-y feet.
p

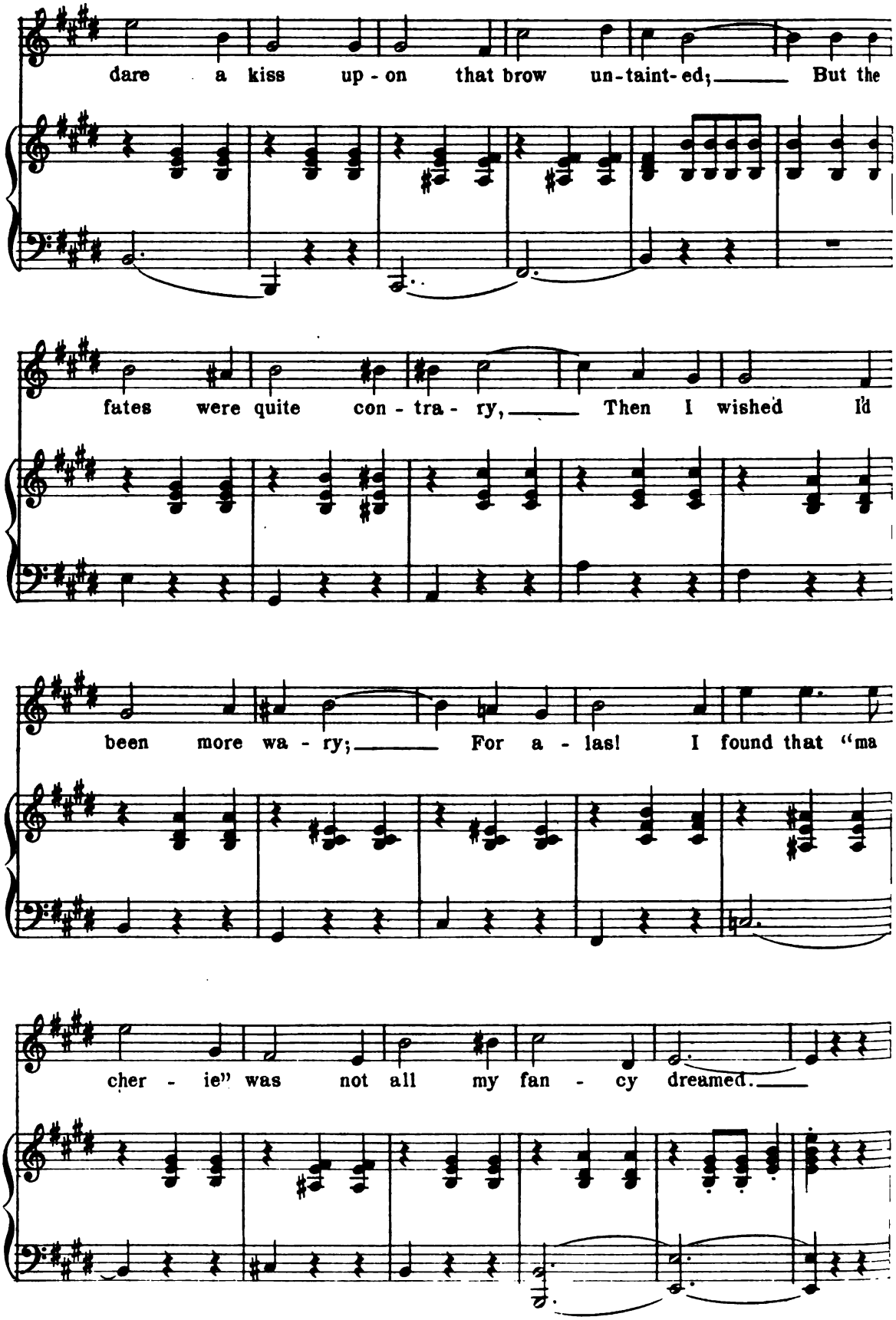
DANCE.

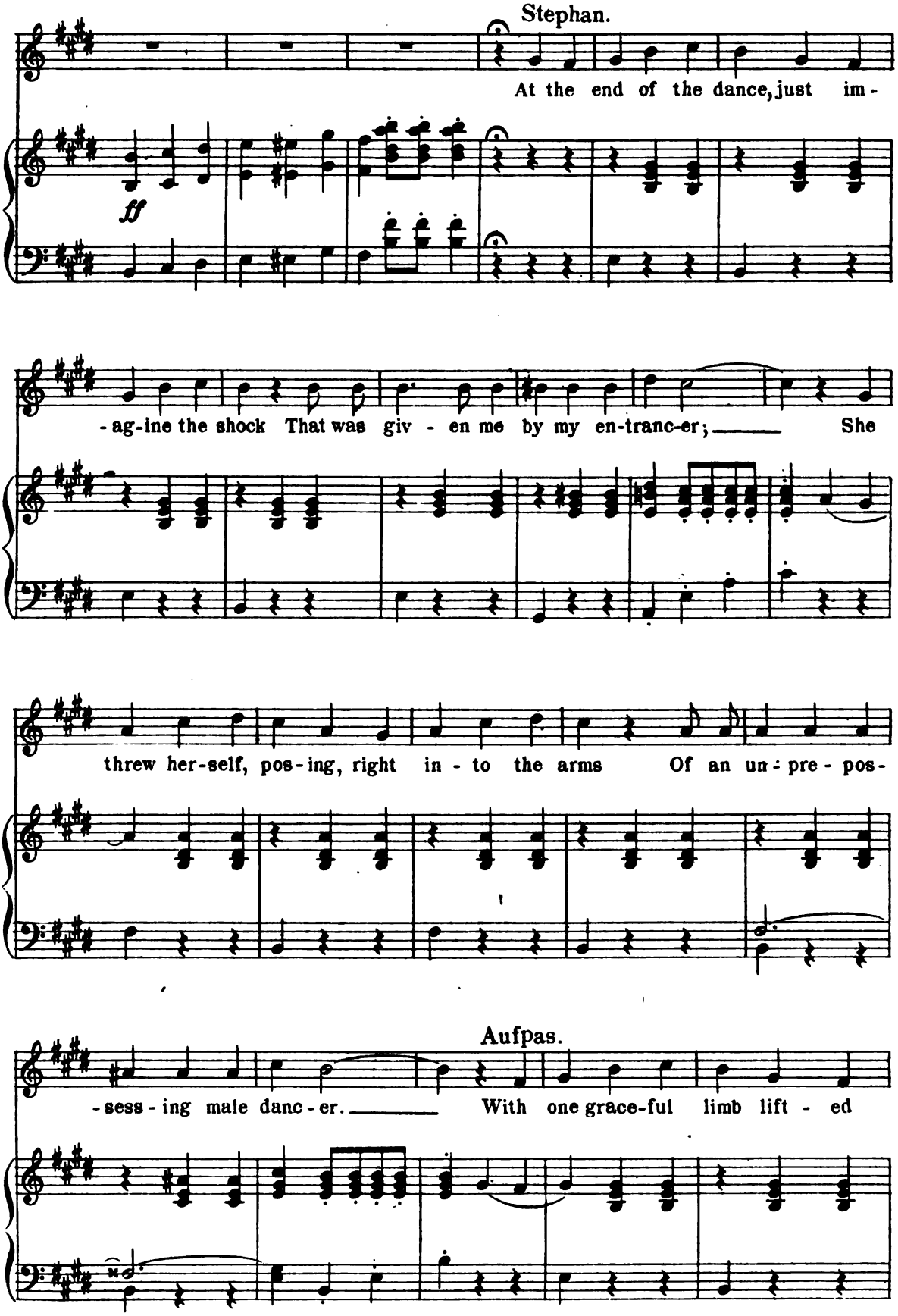
Allegretto molto moderato.

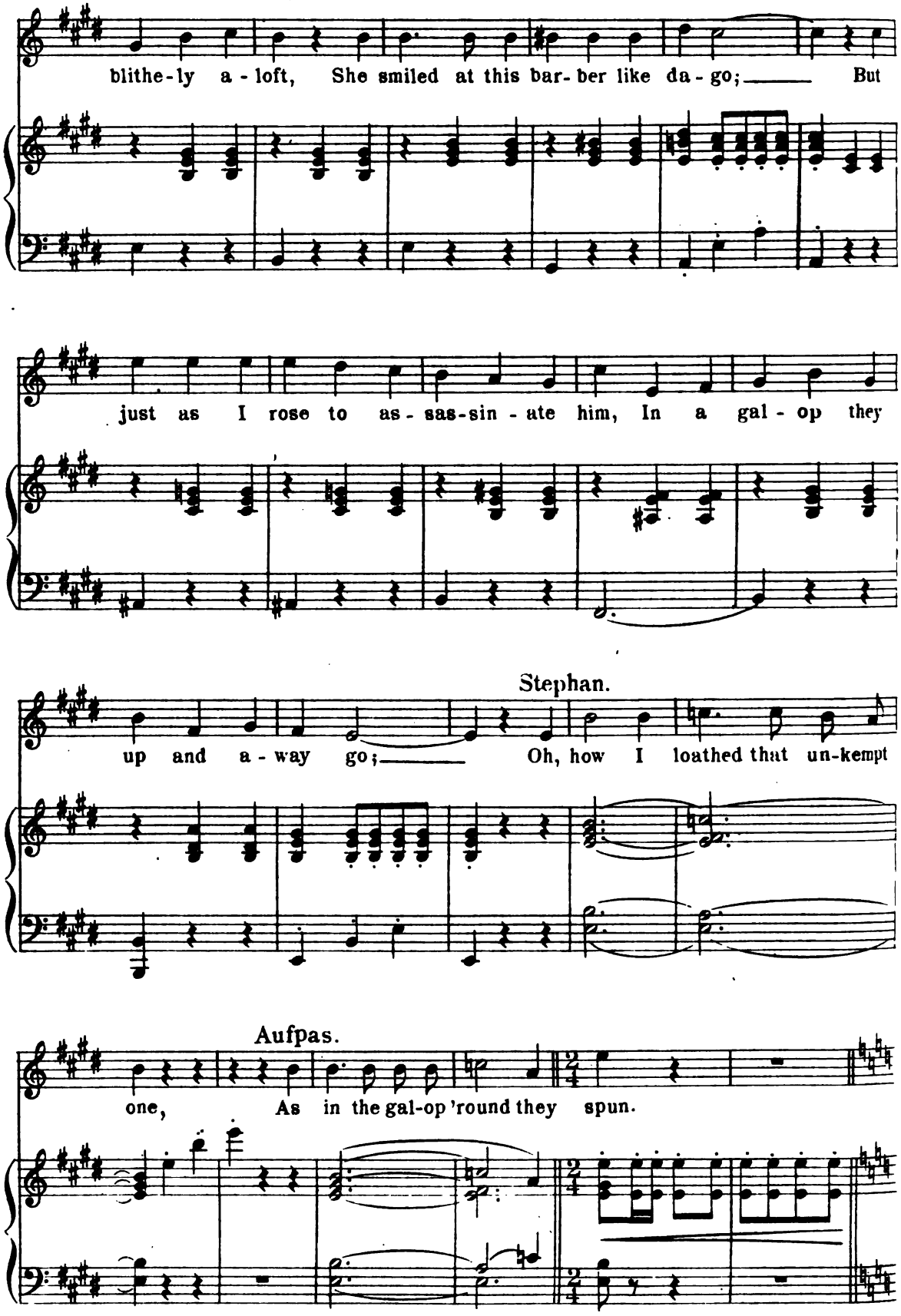


Tempo di Valse. Pump, Aufp & Stephan.

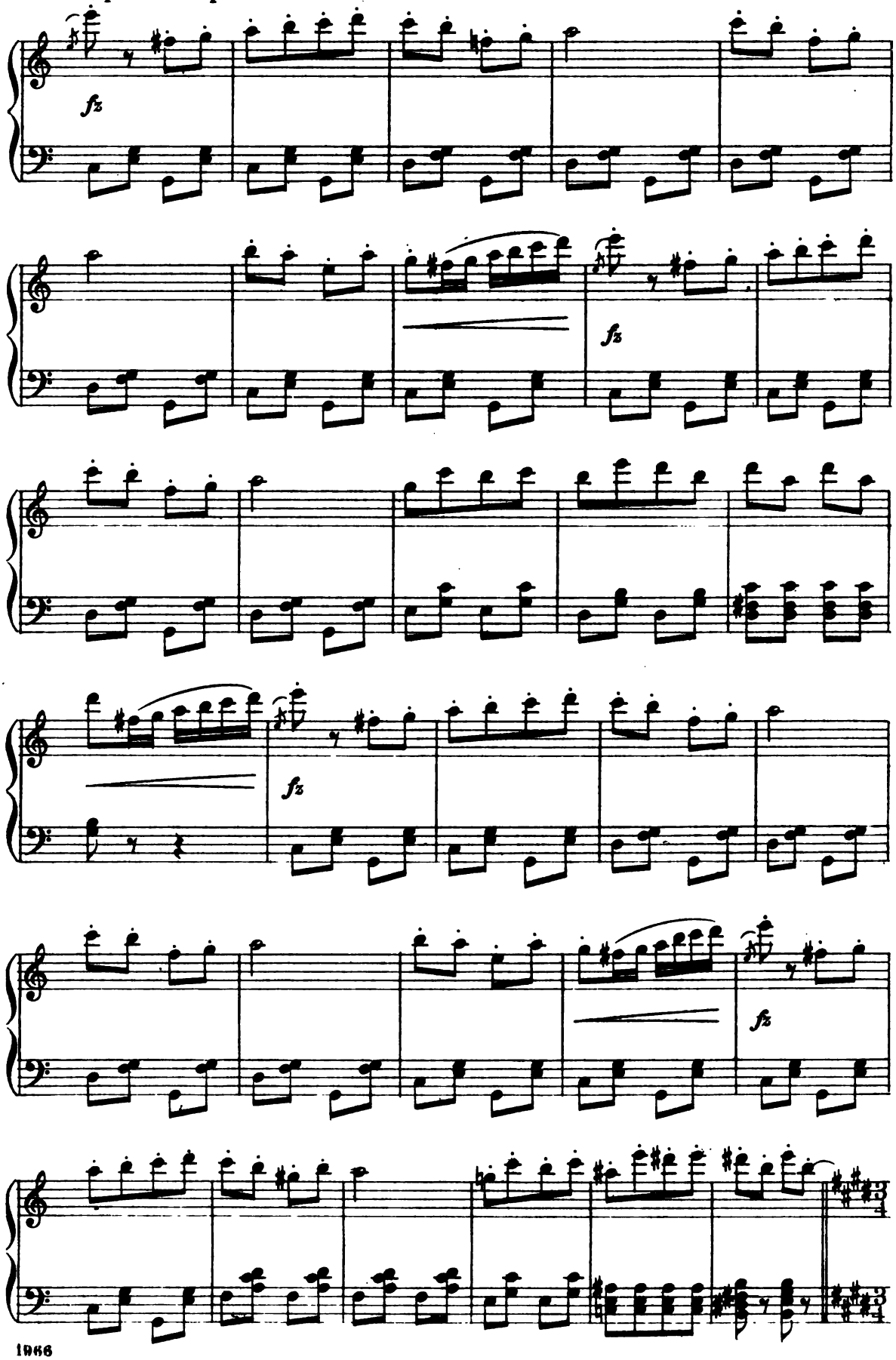


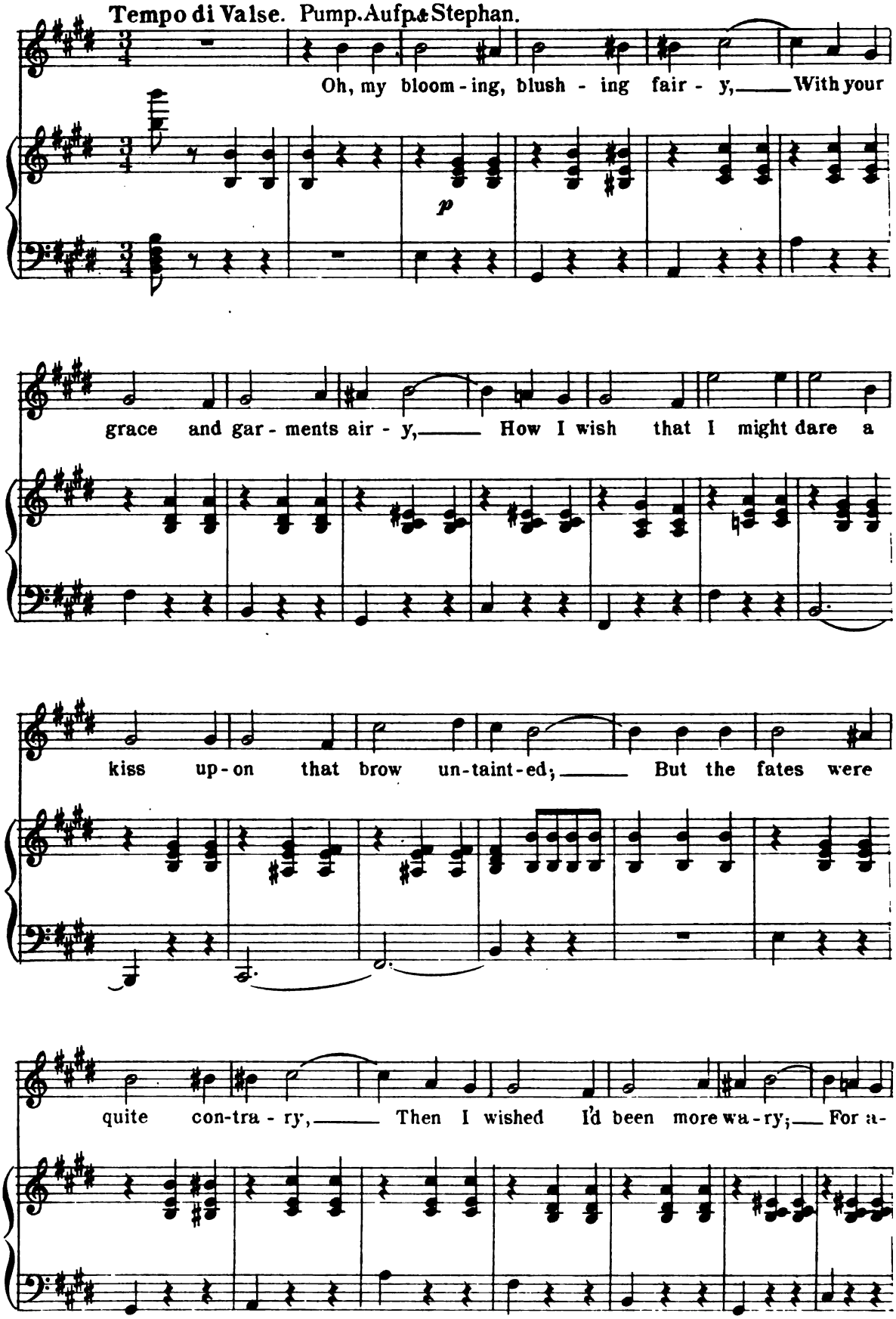

dare a kiss up - on that brow un-taint-ed; But the
fates were quite con - tra - ry, Then I wished I'd
been more wa - ry; For a - las! I found that "ma
cher - ie" was not all my fan - cy dreamed.

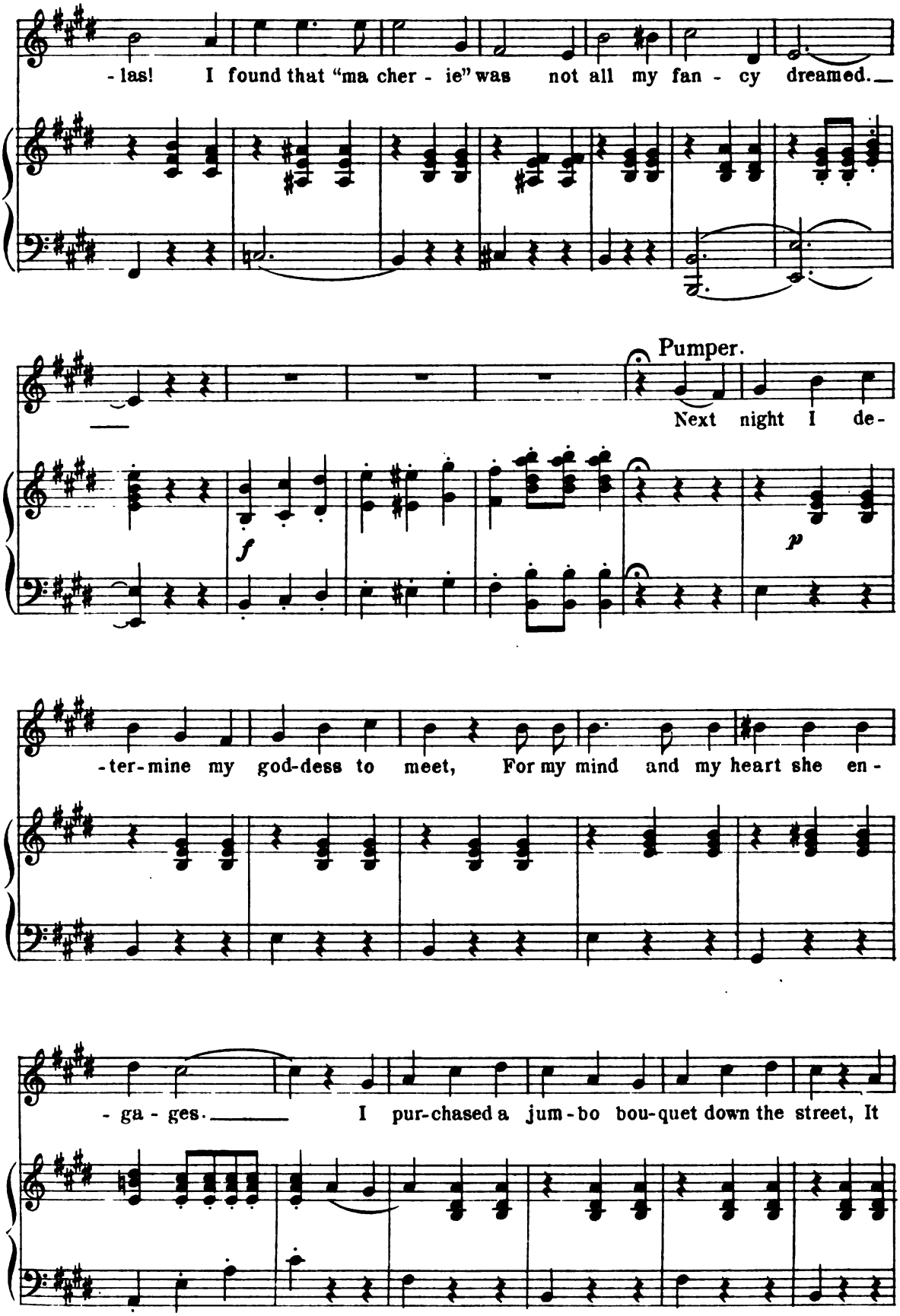

Stephan.
At the end of the dance, just im-
ff
-ag-ine the shock That was giv - en me by my en-tranc-er; She
threw her-self, pos-ing, right in - to the arms Of an un-pre-pos-
Aufpas.
-sess - ing male danc - er. With one grace-ful limb lift - ed

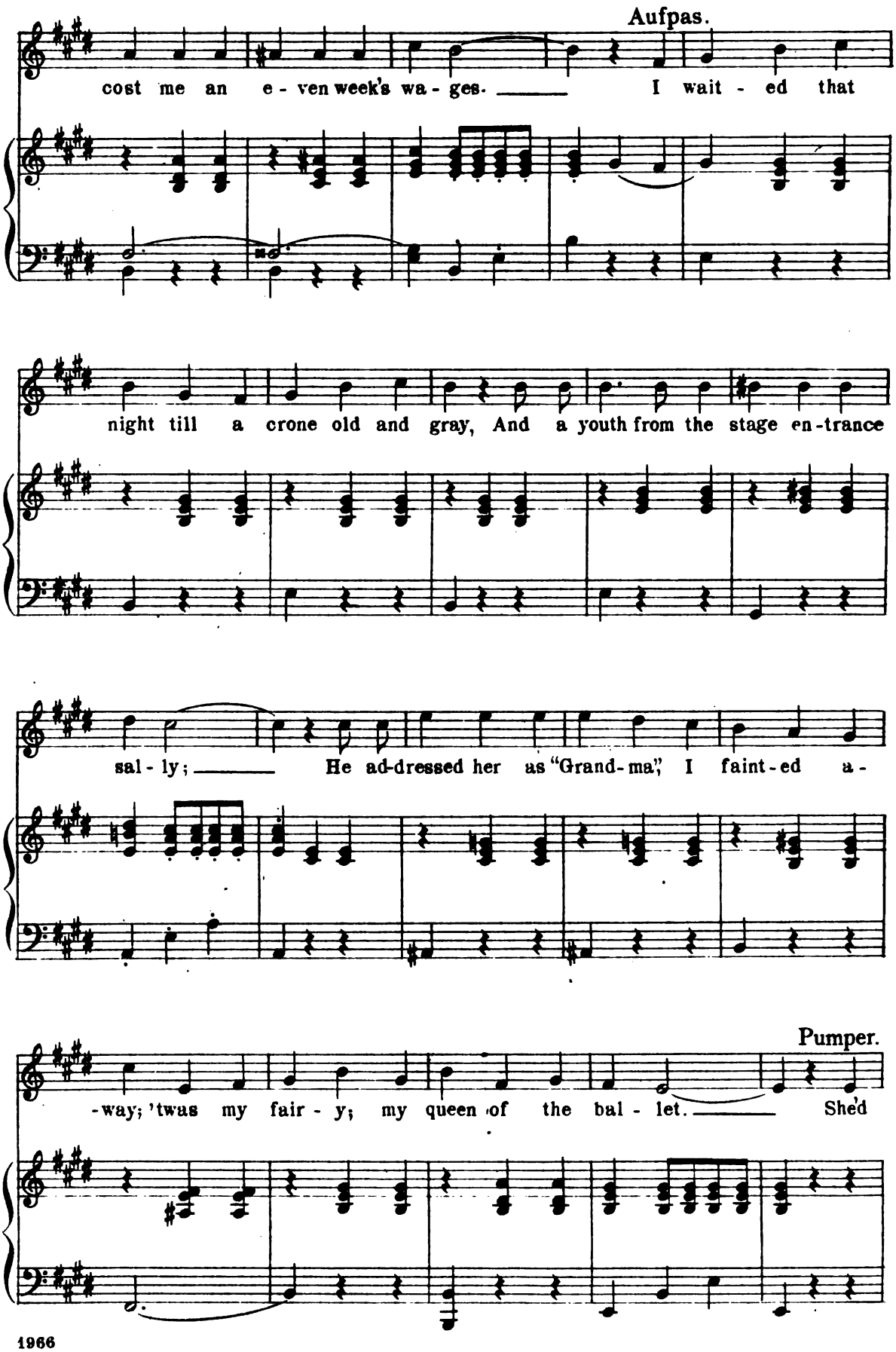

blithe-ly a-loft, She smiled at this bar-ber like da-go; But
just as I rose to as-sas-sin-ate him, In a gal-op they
Stephan.
up and a-way go; Oh, how I loathed that un-kempt
Aufpas.
one, As in the gal-op 'round they spun.

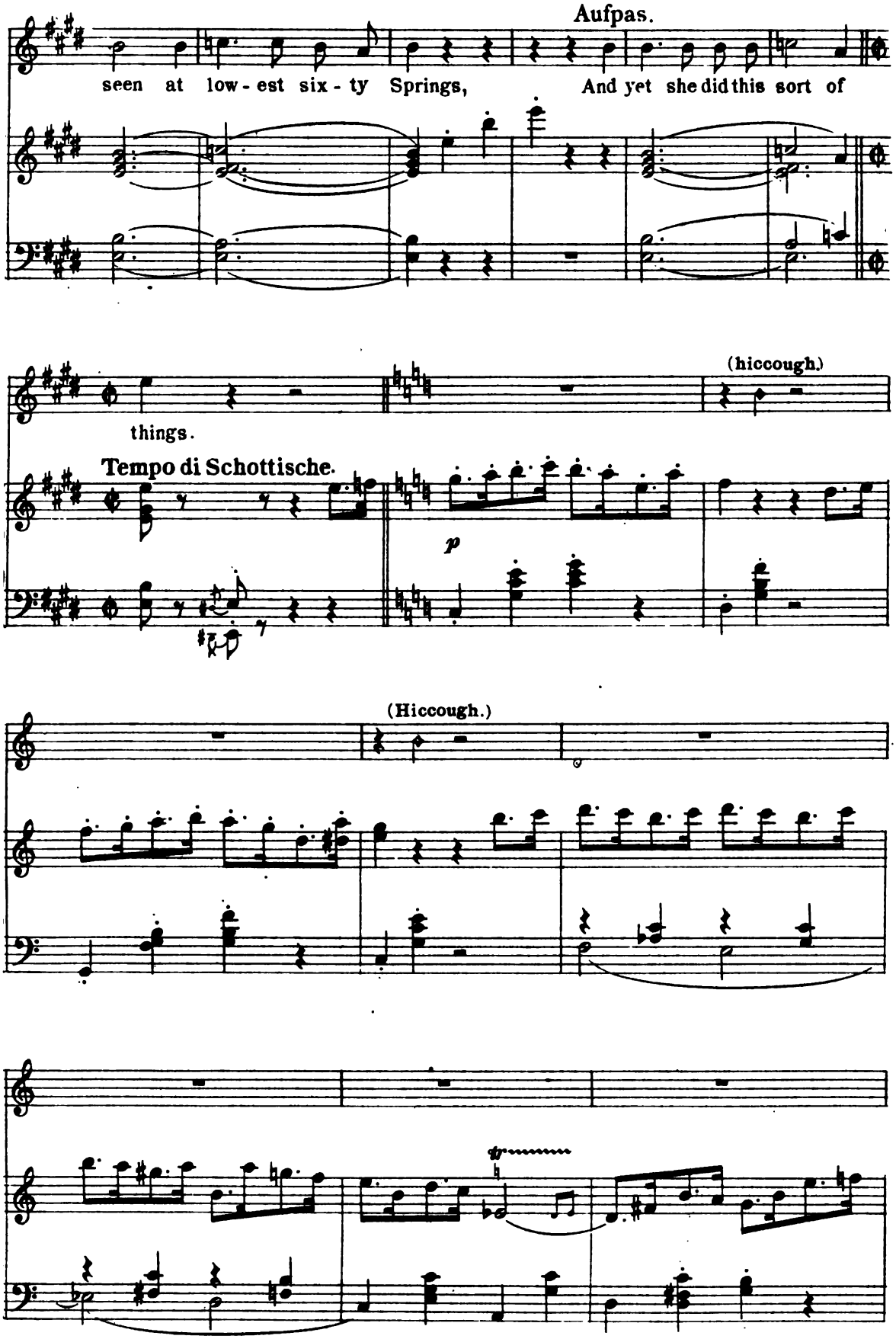
Tempo di Galop.

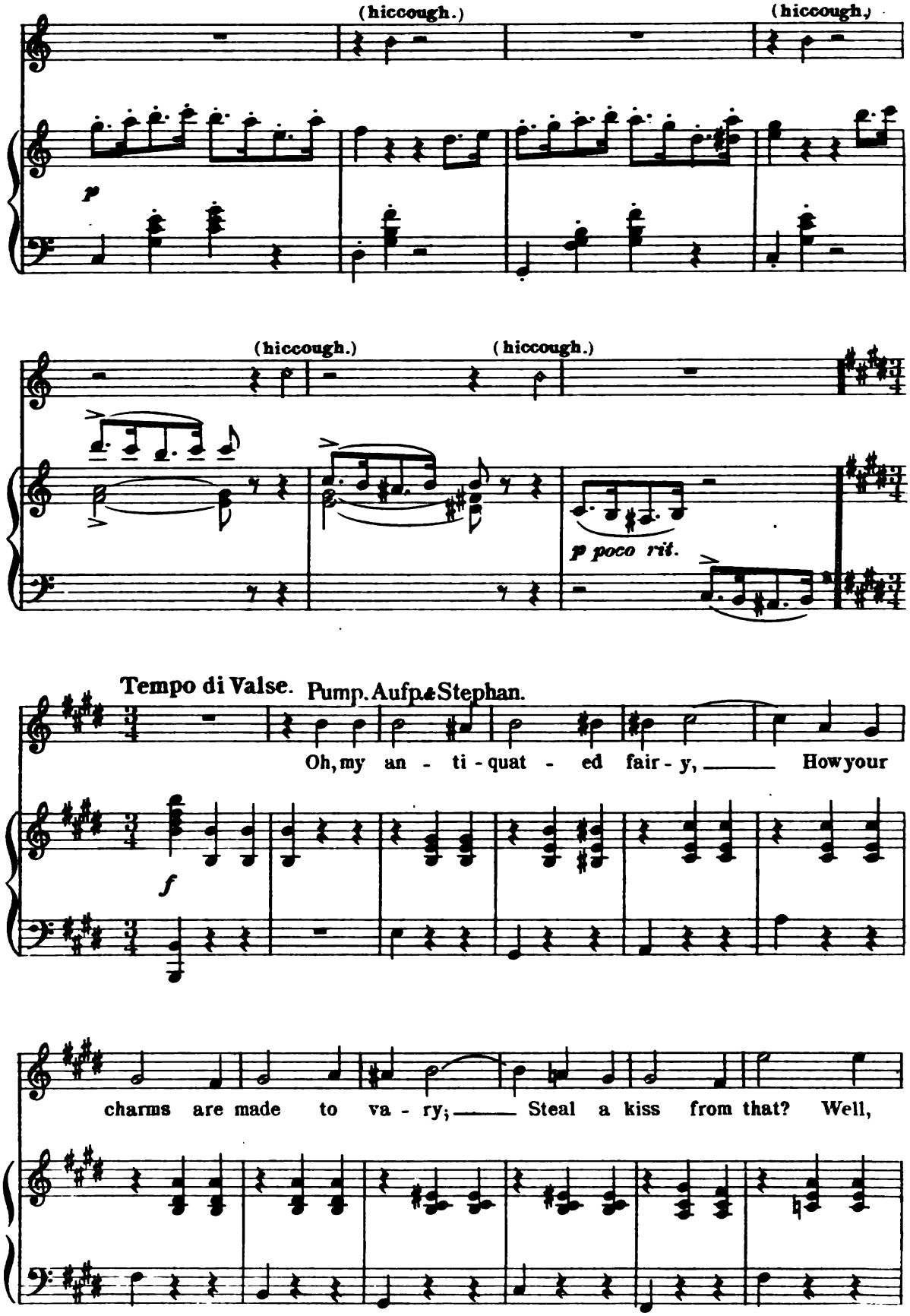


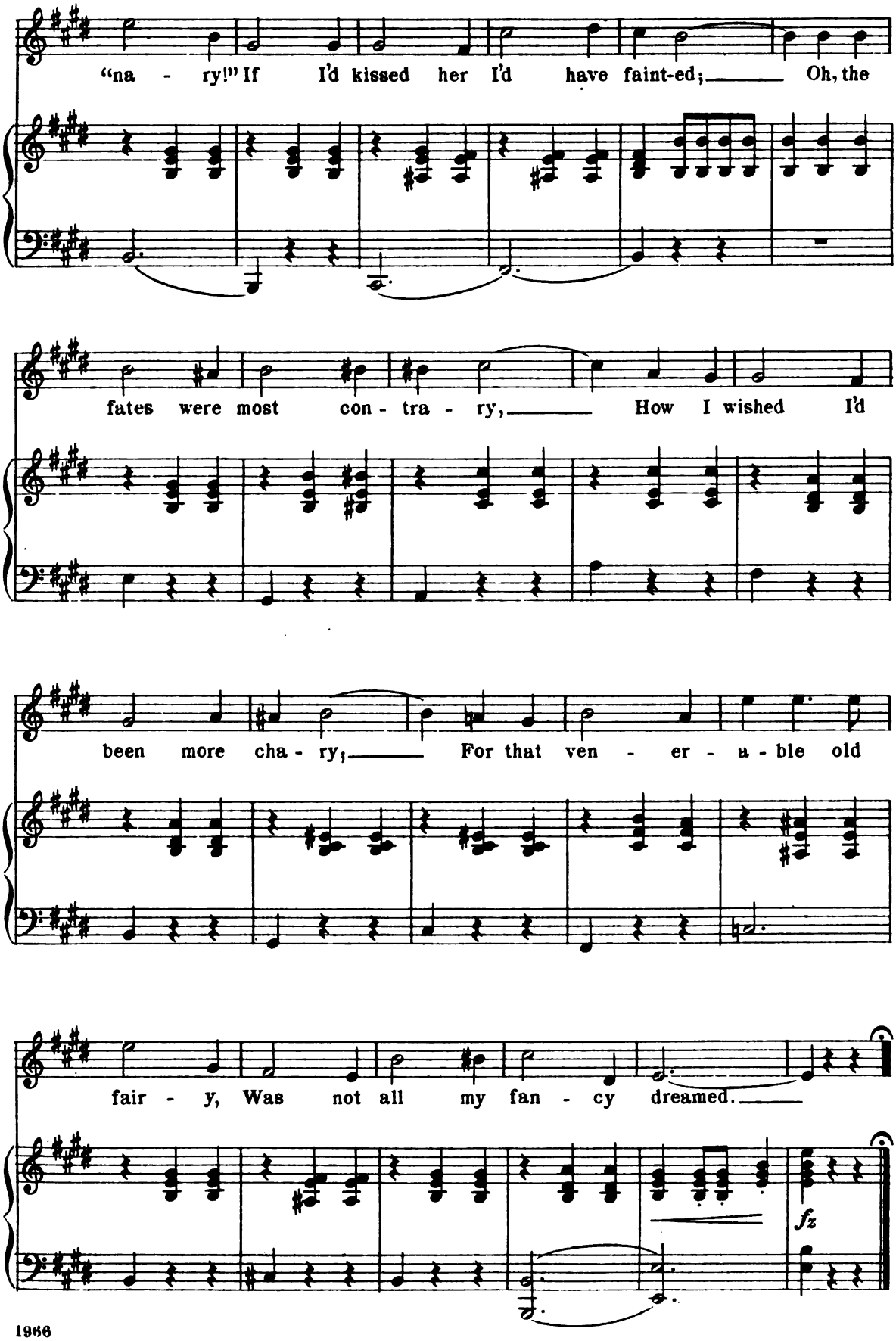

Tempo di Valse. Pump. Aufp. & Stephan.
Oh, my bloom - ing, blush - ing fair - y, With your
p
grace and gar - ments air - y, How I wish that I might dare a
kiss up - on that brow un - taint - ed; But the fates were
quite con - tra - ry, Then I wished I'd been more wa - ry; For a -


- las! I found that "ma cher - ie" was not all my fan - cy dreamed.
Pumper.
Next night I de-
f
p
- ter - mine my god-dess to meet, For my mind and my heart she en -
- ga - ges. I pur-chased a jum - bo bou-quet down the street, It


Aufpas.
cost me an e - ven week's wa - ges. I wait - ed that
night till a crone old and gray, And a youth from the stage en-trance
sal - ly; He ad-dressed her as "Grand-ma"; I faint-ed a-
Pumper.
-way; 'twas my fair - y; my queen of the bal - let. She'd


Aufpas.
seen at low - est six - ty Springs, And yet she did this sort of
(hiccough.)
things.
Tempo di Schottische.
p
(Hiccough.)

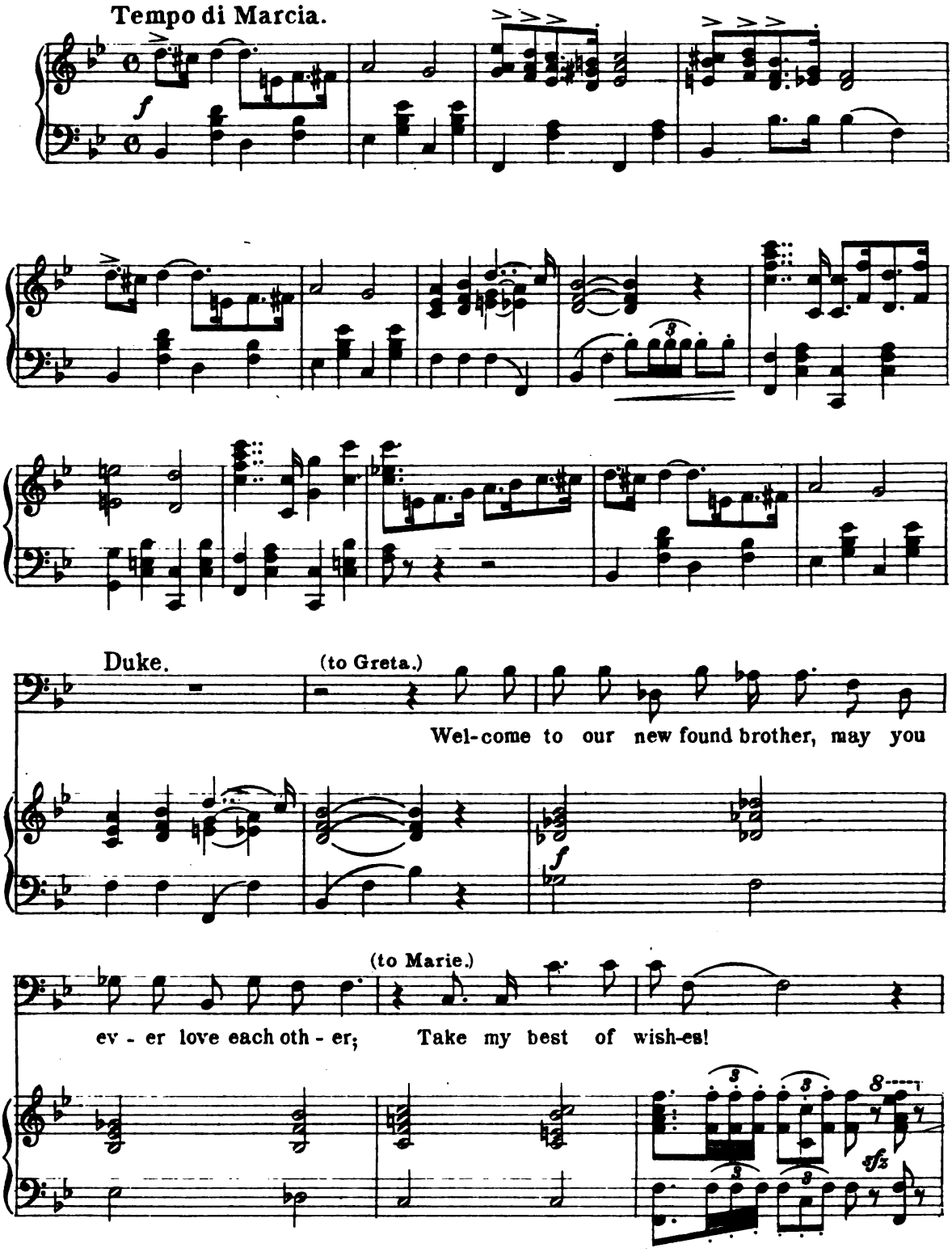

(hiccough.)
(hiccough.)
p
(hiccough.)
(hiccough.)
p poco rit.
Tempo di Valse.
Pump. Aufp. Stephan.
Oh, my an - ti - quat - ed fair - y, How your
f
charms are made to va - ry; Steal a kiss from that? Well,

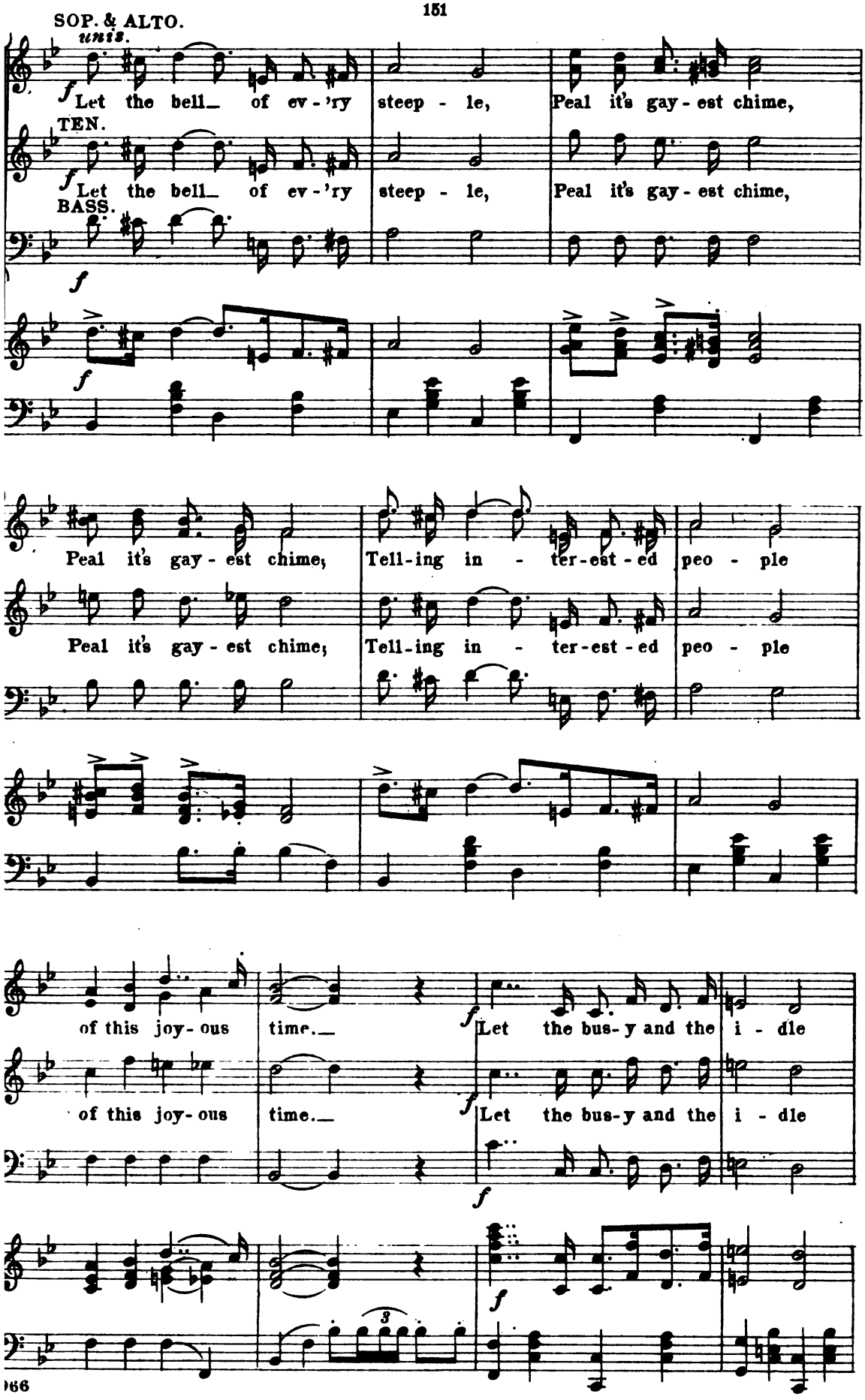

"na - ry!" If I'd kissed her I'd have faint-ed; Oh, the
fates were most con - tra - ry, How I wished I'd
been more cha - ry; For that ven - er - a - ble old
fair - y, Was not all my fan - cy dreamed.
fz

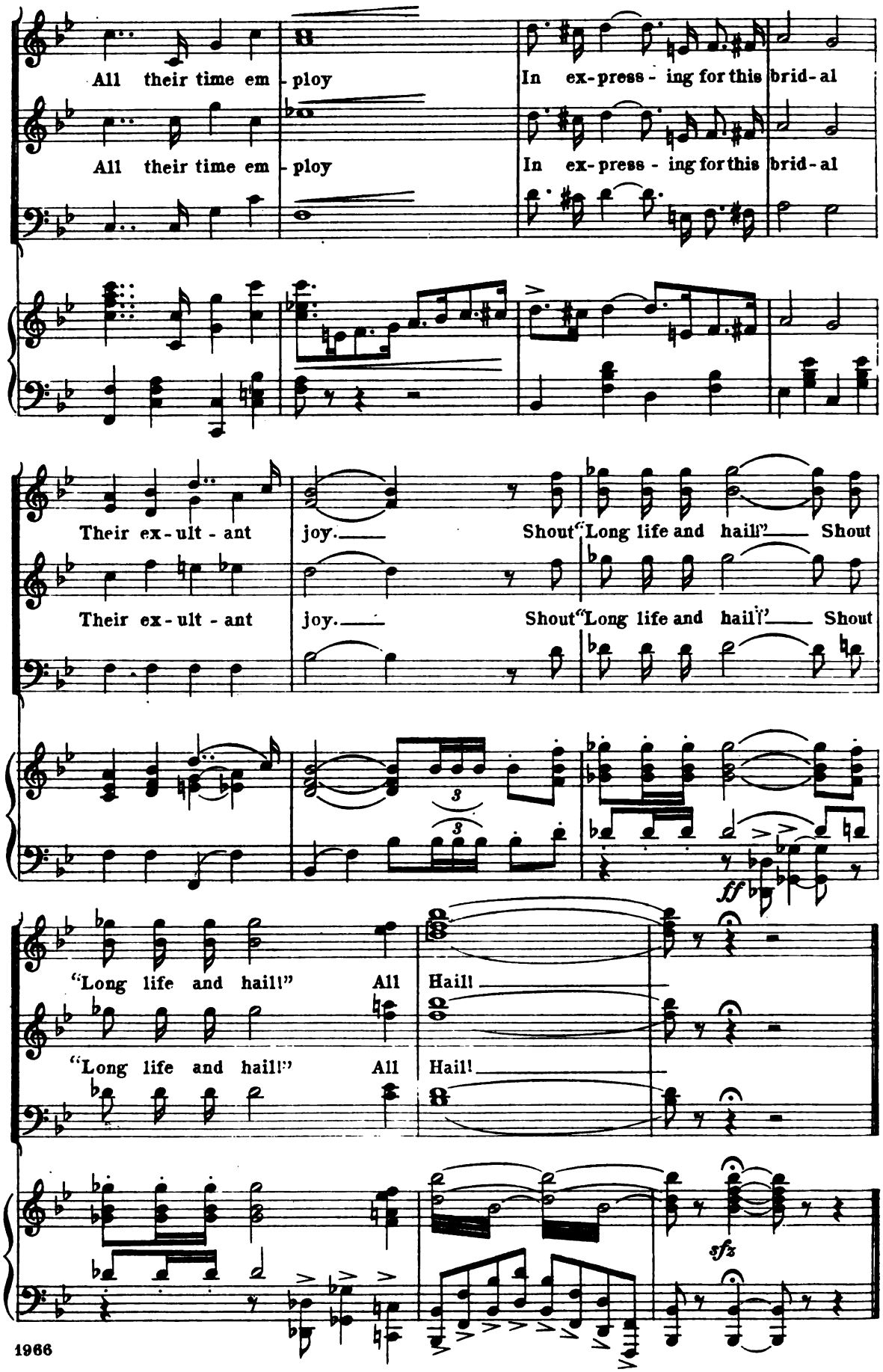
Wedding Music.

No 12.

Duke, Principals and Chorus.




SOP. & ALTO.
unis.
Let the bell_ of ev-'ry steep - le, Peal it's gay - est chime,
TEN.
Let the bell_ of ev-'ry steep - le, Peal it's gay - est chime,
BASS.
Peal it's gay - est chime; Tell-ing in - ter-est - ed peo - ple
Peal it's gay - est chime; Tell-ing in - ter-est - ed peo - ple
of this joy- ous time._ Let the bus-y and the i - dle
of this joy- ous time._ Let the bus-y and the i - dle
3

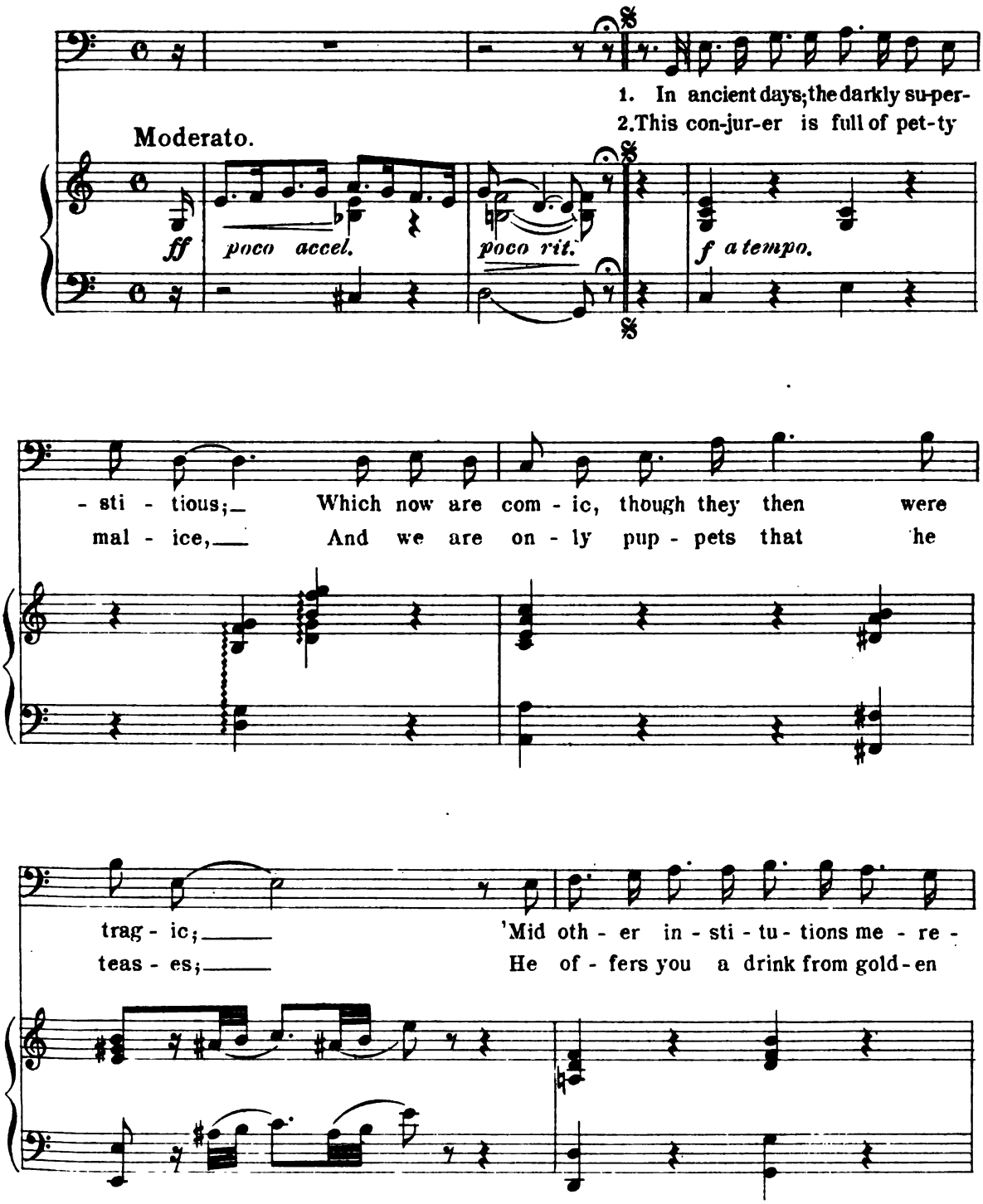

All their time em - ploy
In ex-press - ing for this brid-al
All their time em - ploy
In ex-press - ing for this brid-al
Their ex-ult - ant joy.
Shout "Long life and hail!" Shout
Their ex-ult - ant joy.
Shout "Long life and hail!" Shout
3
3
ff
"Long life and hail!" All Hail!
"Long life and hail!" All Hail!
sfz

Song.

"The Wonderful Magician."

No. 13.

Rodolph.



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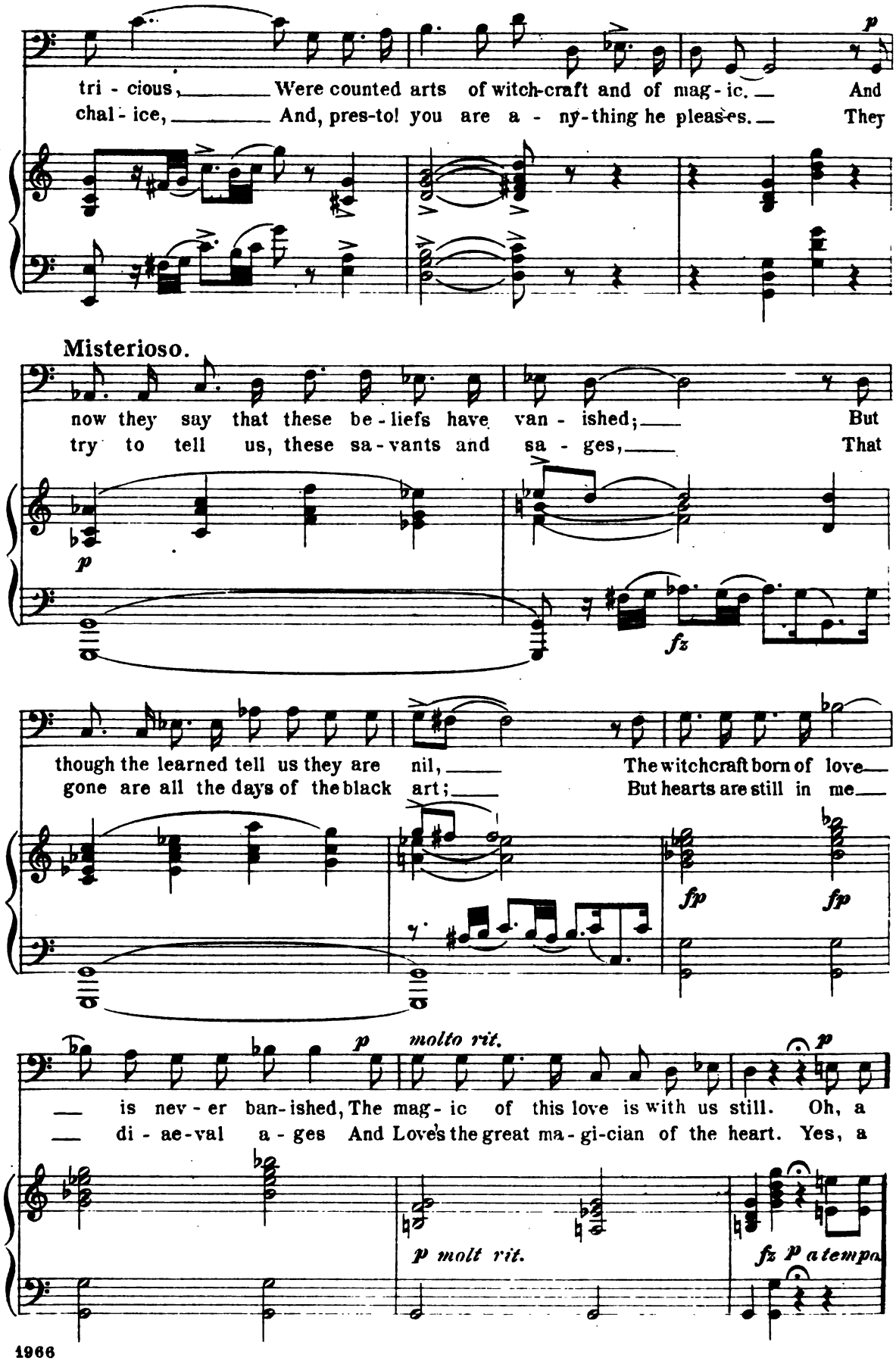
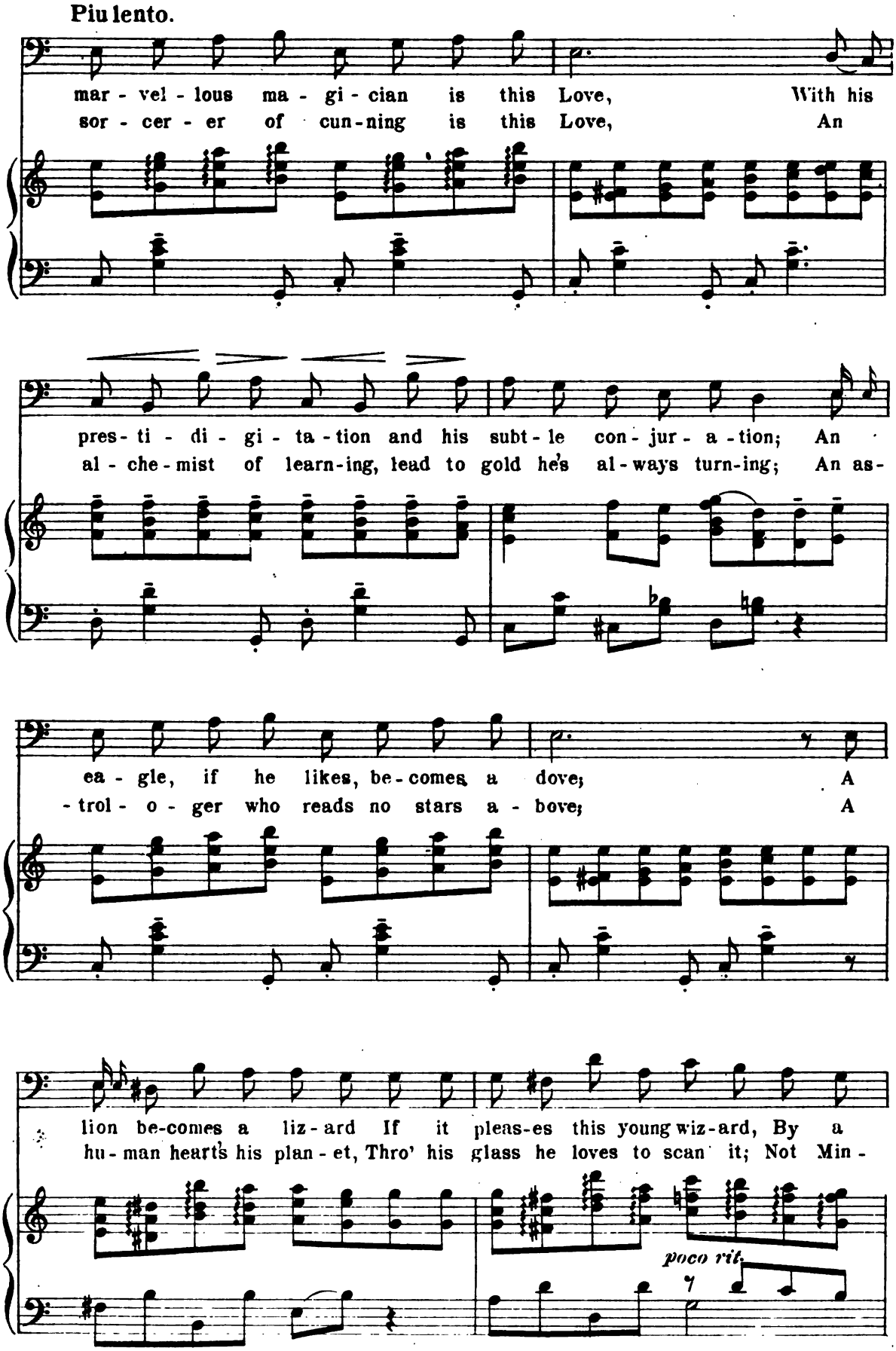
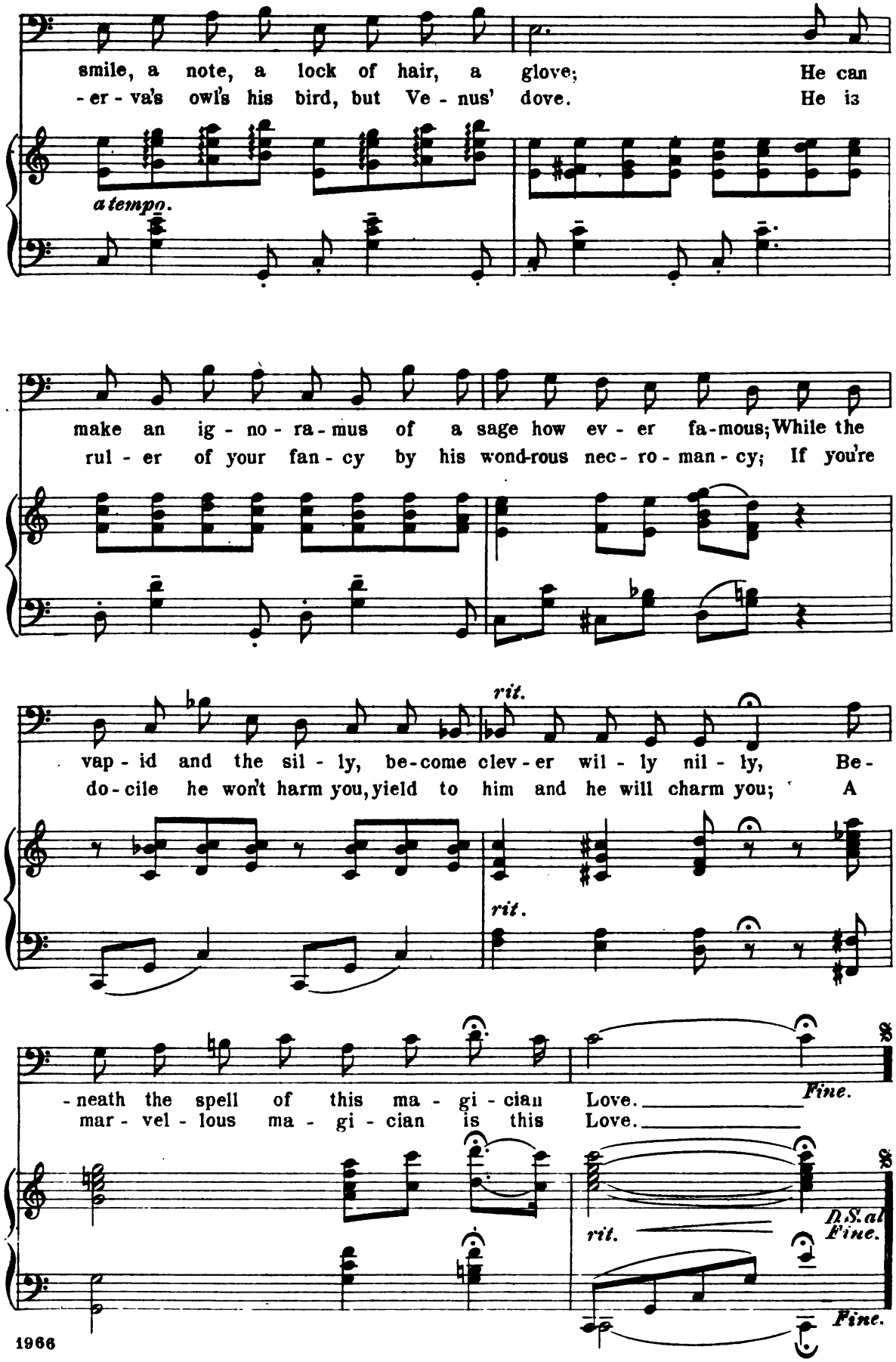

tri - cious, Were counted arts of witch-craft and of mag - ic. And
chal - ice, And, pres-to! you are a - ny-thing he pleas-es. They
p
Misterioso.
now they say that these be - liefs have van - ished; But
try to tell us, these sa - vants and sa - ges, That
p
fz
though the learned tell us they are nil, The witchcraft born of love
gone are all the days of the black art; But hearts are still in me
fp
fp
p
molto rit.
is nev - er ban - ished, The mag - ic of this love is with us still. Oh, a
di - ae - val a - ges And Love's the great ma - gi - cian of the heart. Yes, a
p molt rit.
fz p a tempo

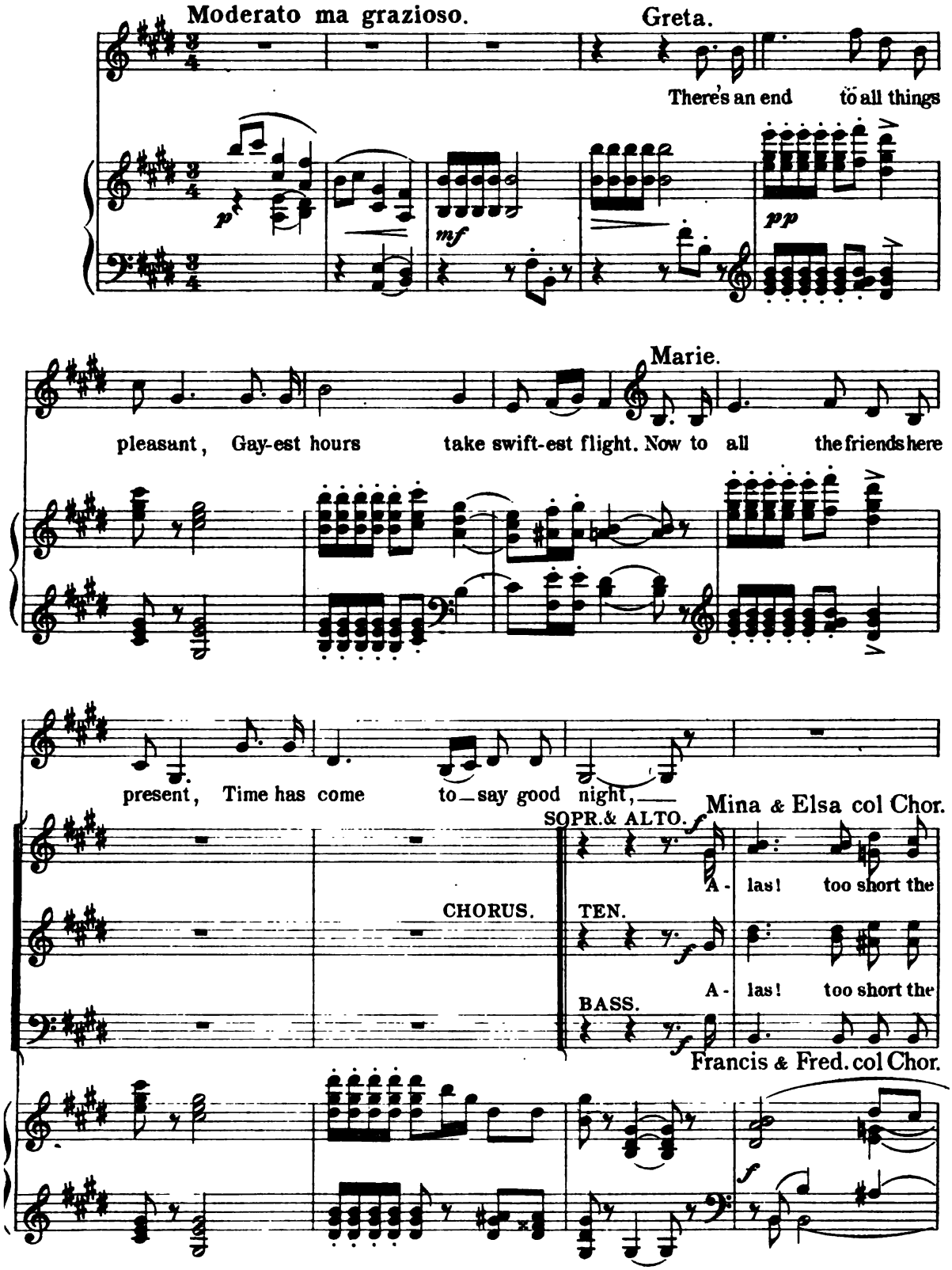

Piu lento.
mar - vel - lous ma - gi - cian is this Love, With his
sor - cer - er of cun-ning is this Love, An
pres - ti - di - gi - ta - tion and his subt - le con - jur - a - tion; An
al - che - mist of learn-ing, lead to gold he's al-ways turn-ing; An as-
ea - gle, if he likes, be - comes a dove; A
- trol - o - ger who reads no stars a - bove; A
lion be-comes a liz - ard If it pleas-es this young wiz-ard, By a
hu - man heart's his plan - et, Thro' his glass he loves to scan it; Not Min -
poco rit.

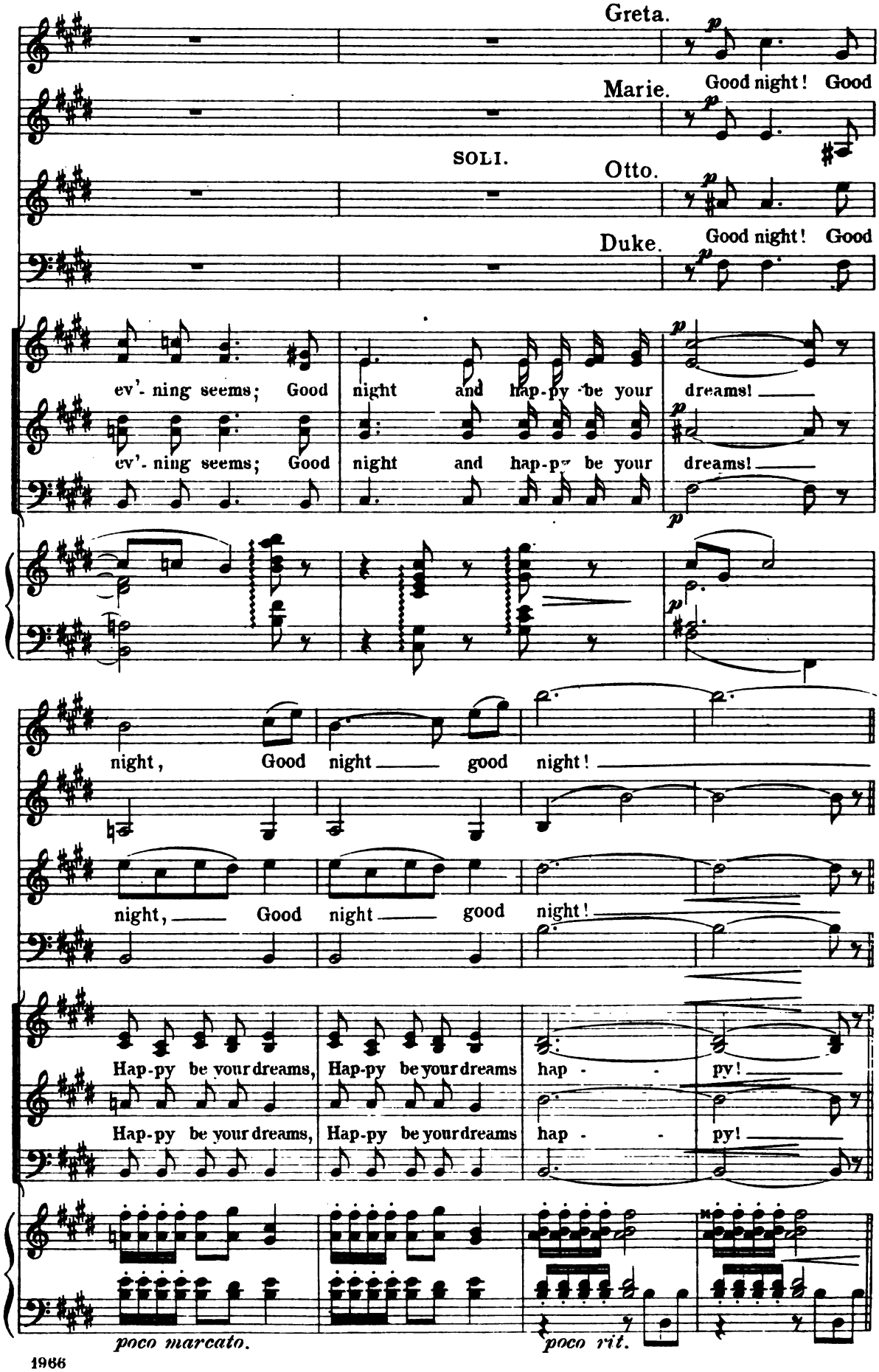

smile, a note, a lock of hair, a glove; He can
-er-va's owl's his bird, but Ve-nus' dove. He is
a tempo.
make an ig-no-ra-mus of a sage how ev-er fa-mous; While the
rul-er of your fan-cy by his wond-rous nec-ro-man-cy; If you're
vap-id and the sil-ly, be-come clev-er wil-ly nil-ly, Be-
do-cile he won't harm you, yield to him and he will charm you; A
rit.
rit.
-neath the spell of this ma-gi-cian Love.
mar-vel-lous ma-gi-cian is this Love.
Fine.
rit.
D.S. al Fine.
Fine.

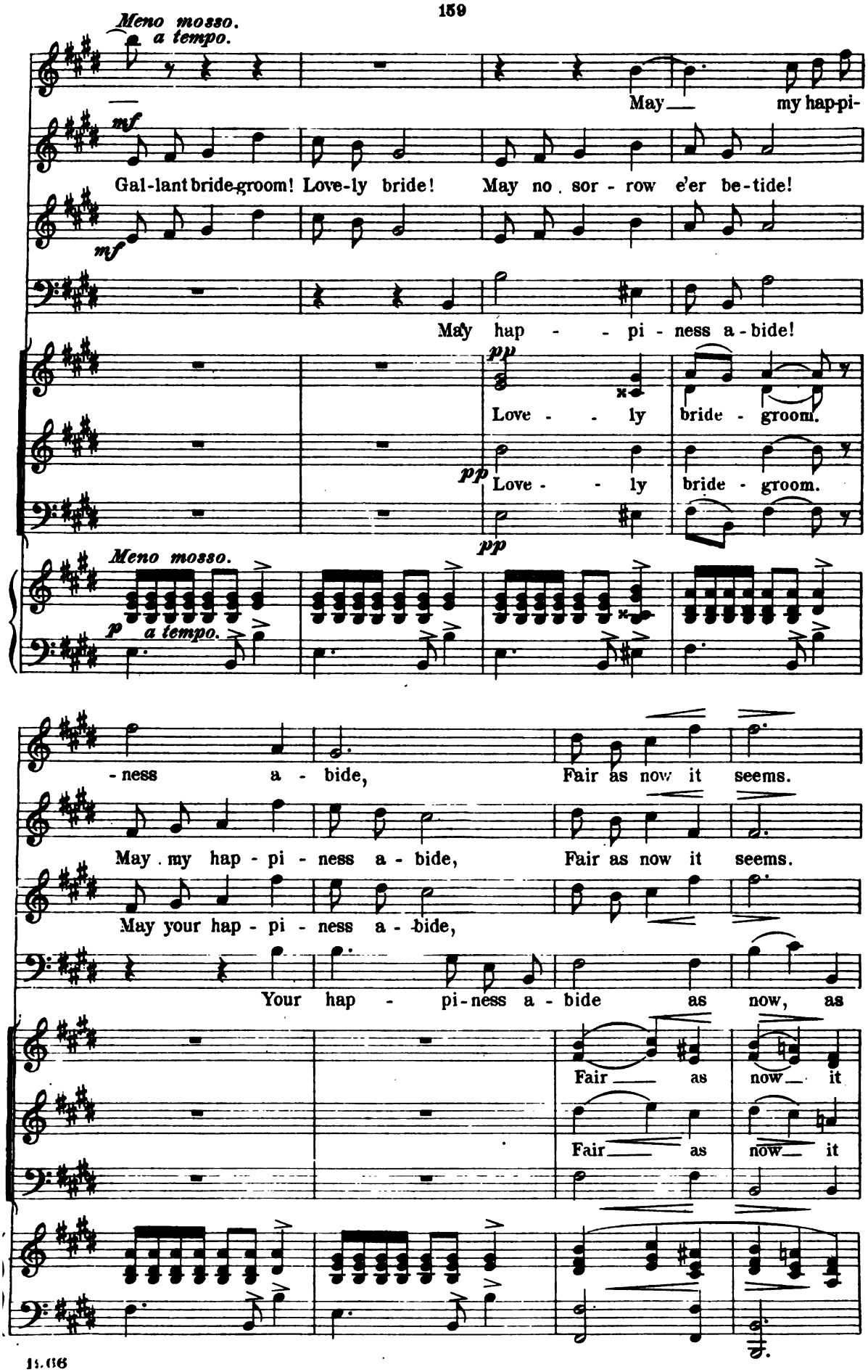
Ensemble.

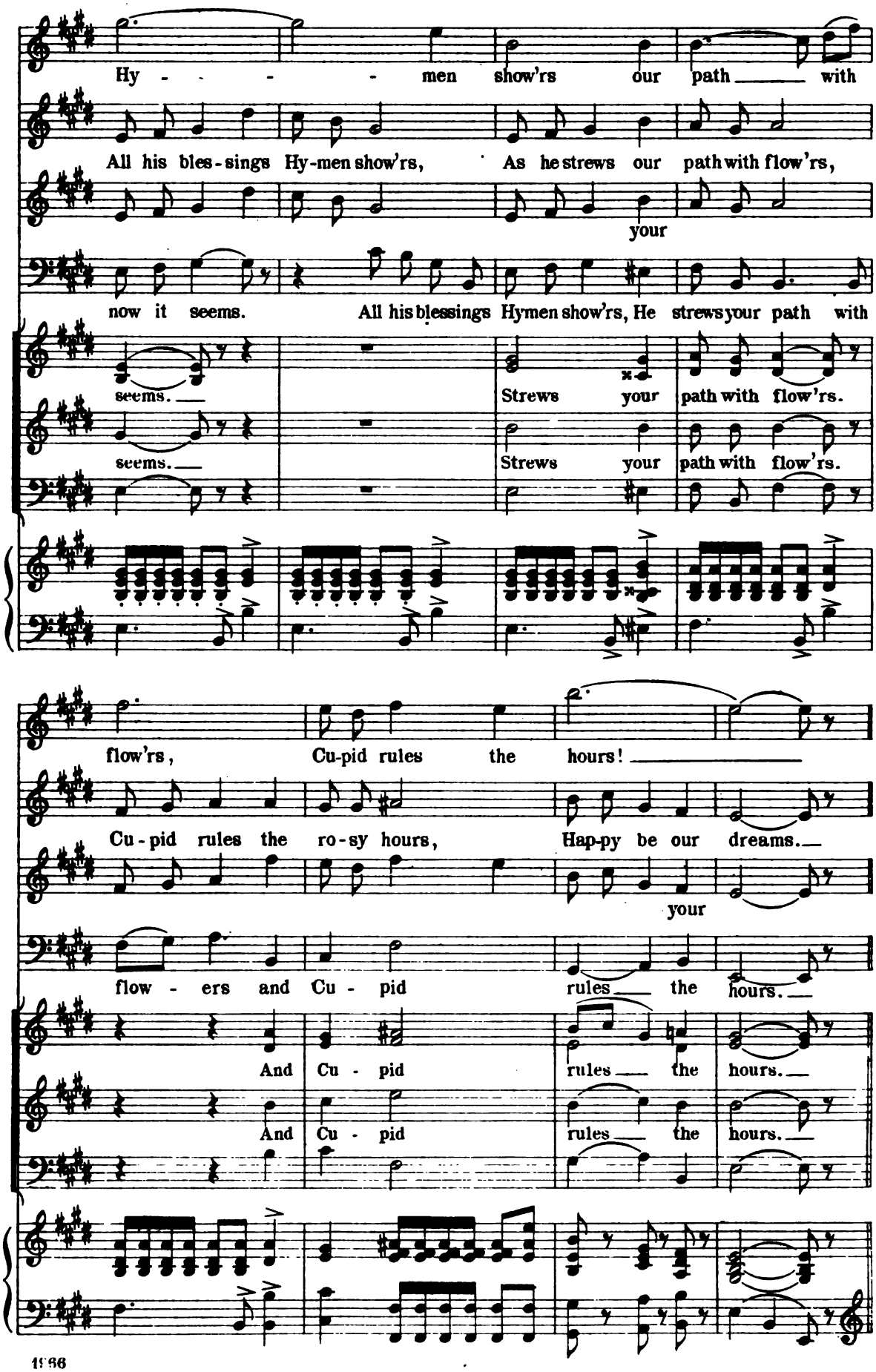
Greta, Marie, Mina, Elsa, Otto, Pumpernickel,
Duke, Frederic, Francis and Chorus.

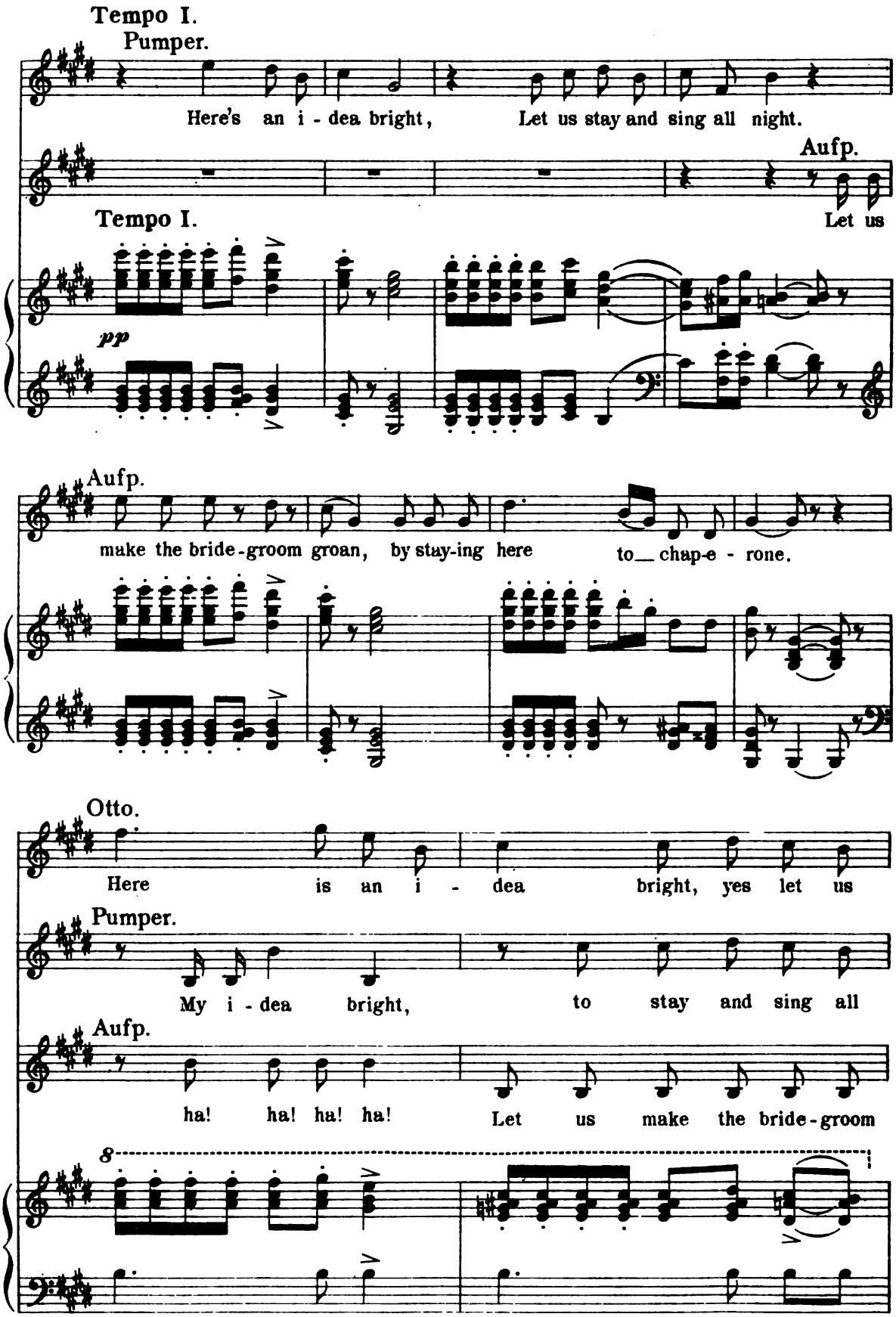
No 14.

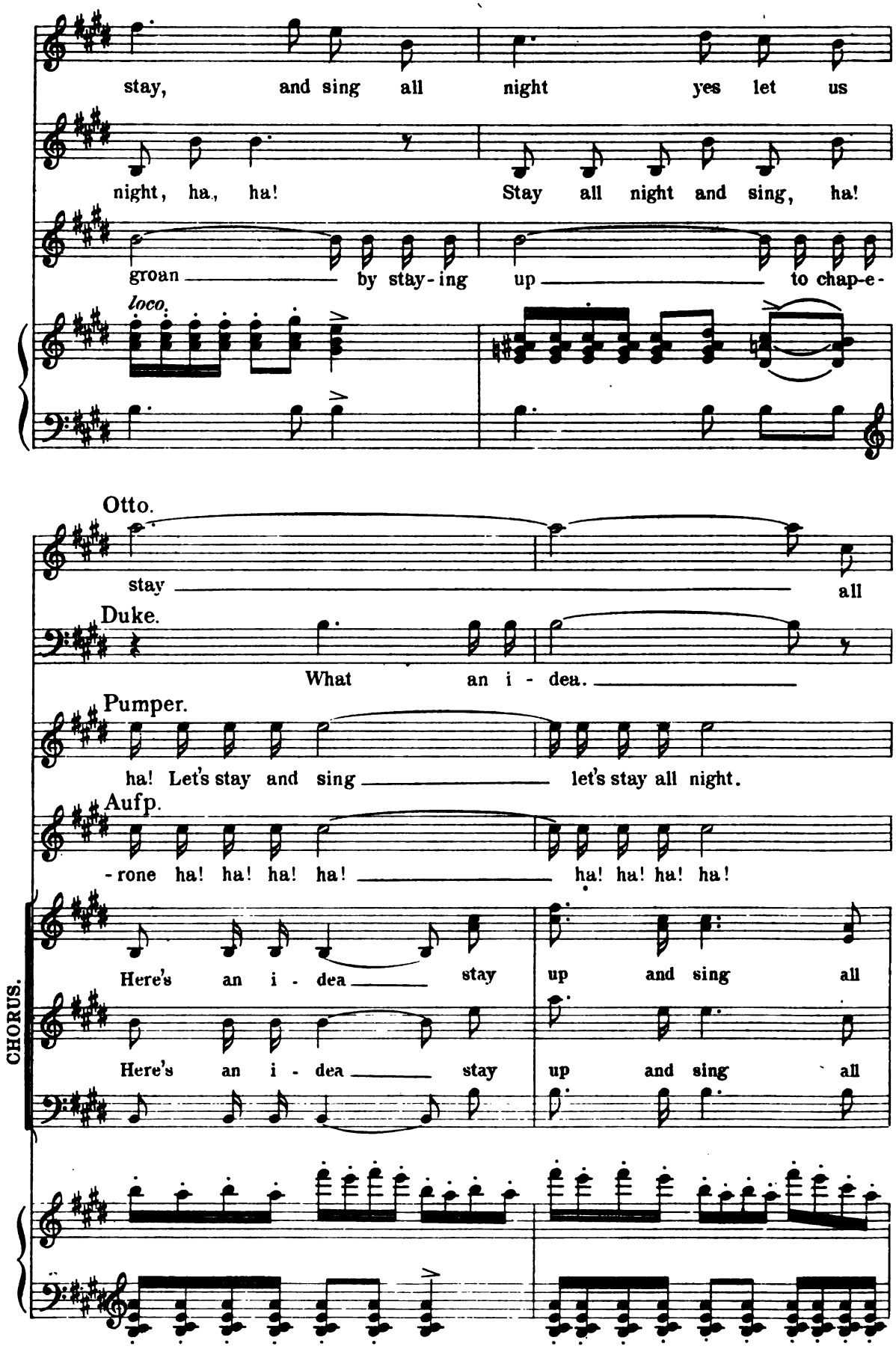


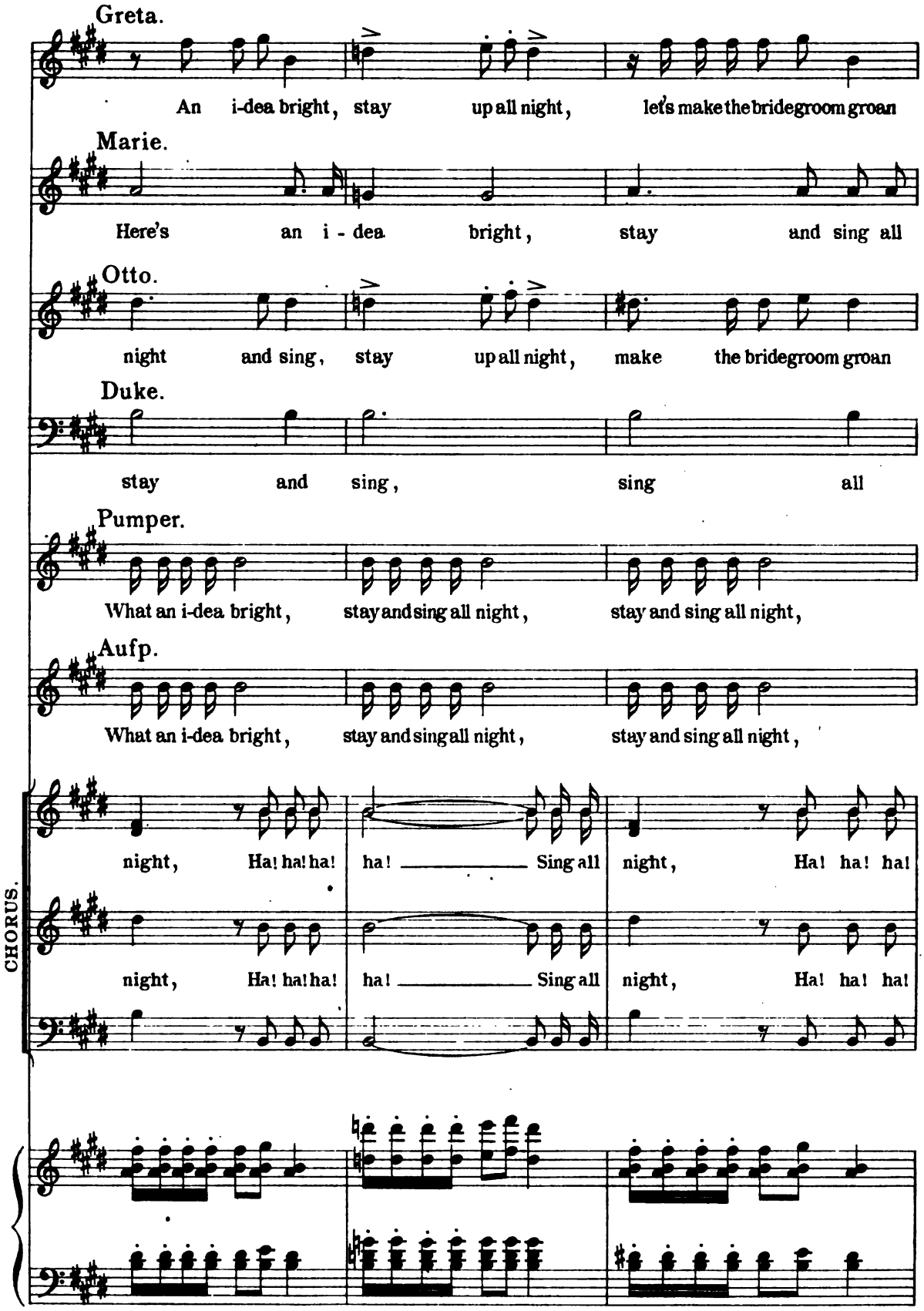

Greta.
Marie.
Good night! Good
SOLI.
Otto.
Duke.
Good night! Good
ev'- ning seems; Good night and hap-py be your dreams!
ev'- ning seems; Good night and hap-py be your dreams!
night, Good night good night!
night, Good night good night!
Hap-py be your dreams, Hap-py be your dreams hap - py!
Hap-py be your dreams, Hap-py be your dreams hap - py!
poco marcato.
poco rit.

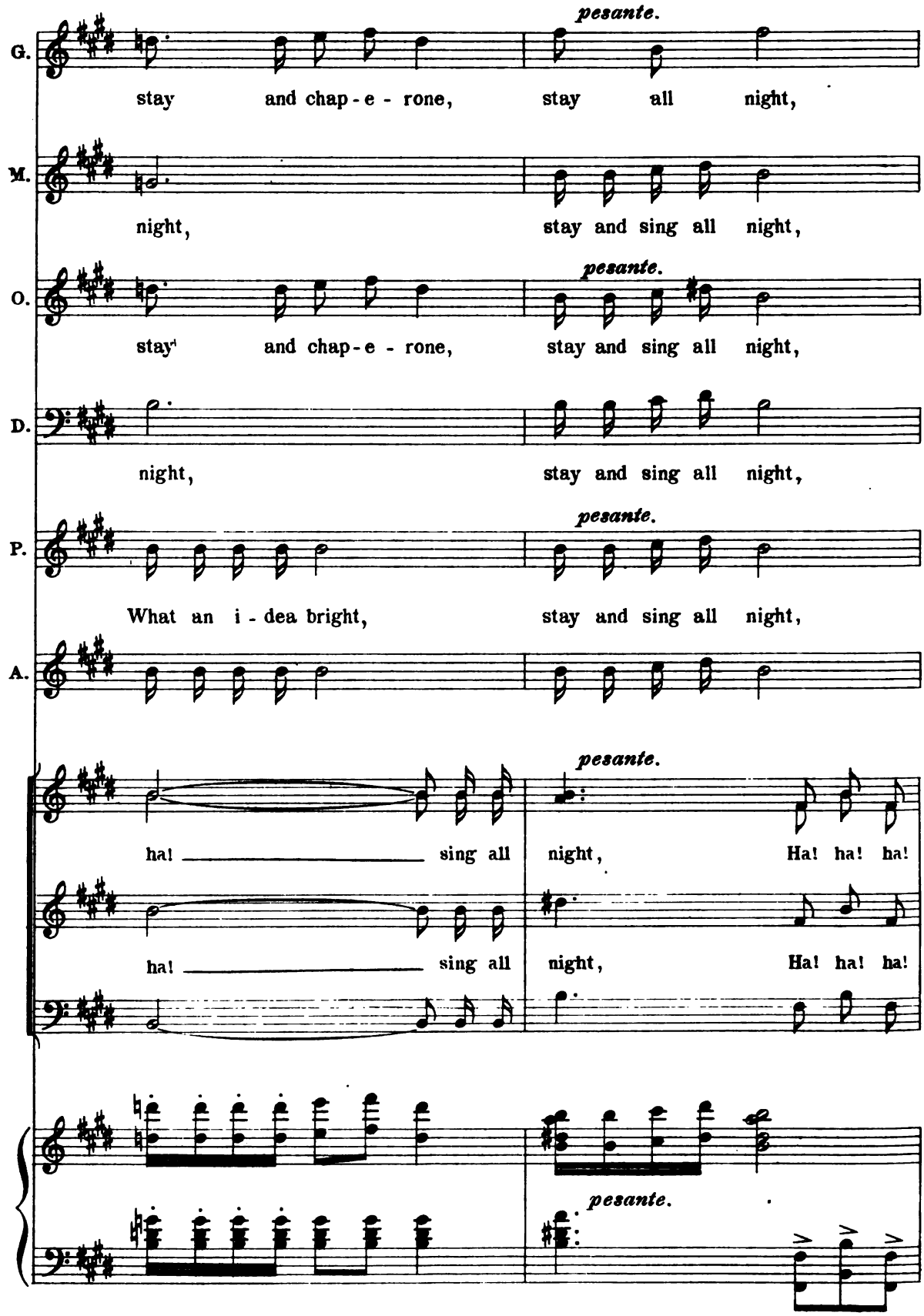

Meno mosso.
a tempo.
mf
May my hap-pi-
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be-tide!
mf
May hap - - pi - ness a - bide!
pp
Love - - ly bride - groom.
pp
Love - - ly bride - groom.
pp
Meno mosso.
p a tempo.
- ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May my hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May your hap - pi - ness a - bide,
Your hap - pi-ness a - bide as now, as
Fair as now it
Fair as now it

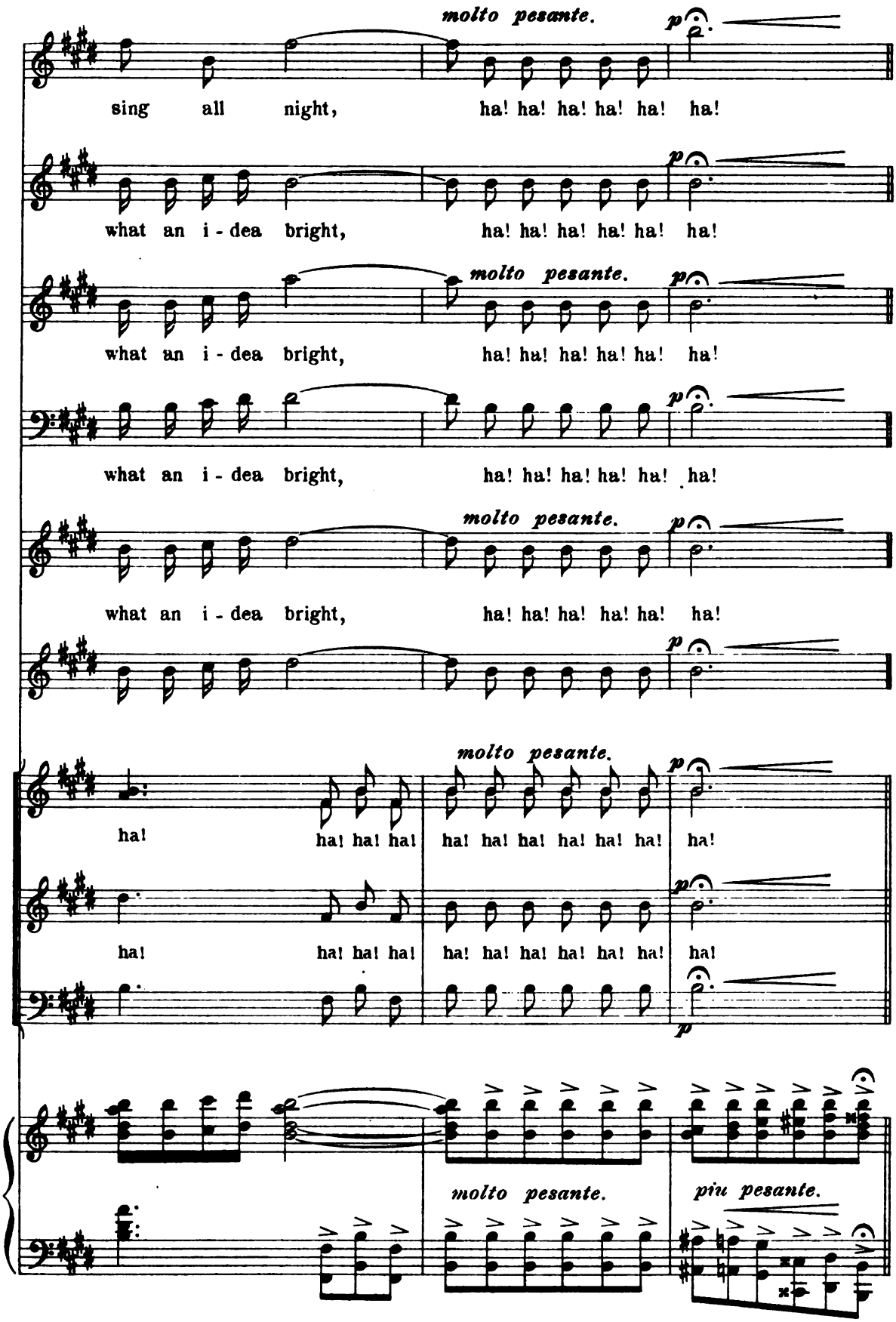

Hy - - - - men show'rs our path with
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs, As he strews our path with flow'rs,
your
now it seems. All his blessings Hymen show'rs, He strews your path with
seems.
Strews your path with flow'rs.
seems.
Strews your path with flow'rs.
flow'rs, Cu-pid rules the hours!
Cu-pid rules the ro-sy hours, Hap-py be our dreams.
your
flow - ers and Cu - pid rules the hours.
And Cu - pid rules the hours.
And Cu - pid rules the hours.

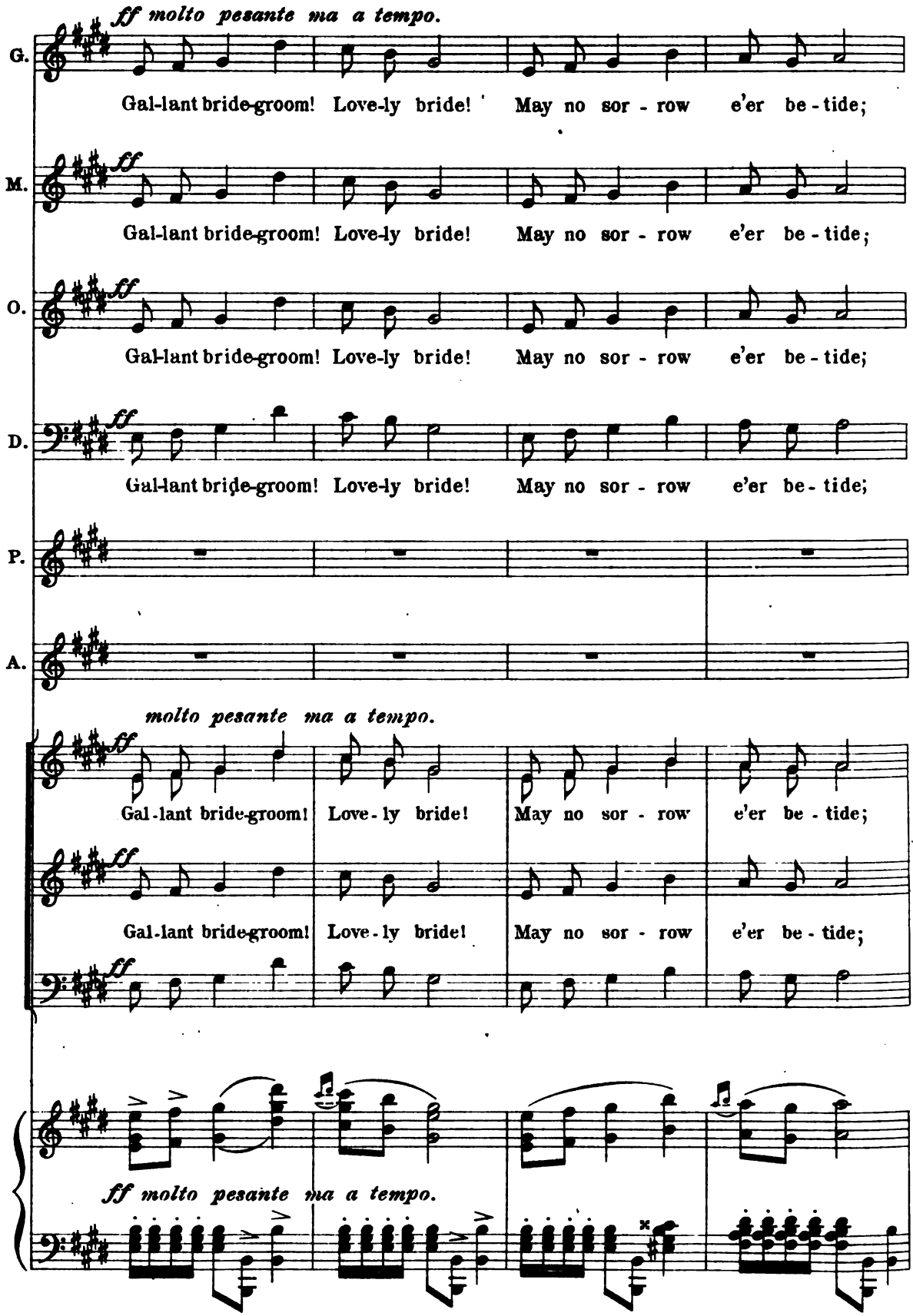

Tempo I.
Pumper.
Here's an i - dea bright, Let us stay and sing all night.
Aufp.
Tempo I.
Let us
pp
Aufp.
make the bride-groom groan, by stay-ing here to__ chap-e - rone.
Otto.
Here is an i - dea bright, yes let us
Pumper.
My i - dea bright, to stay and sing all
Aufp.
ha! ha! ha! ha! Let us make the bride-groom
8

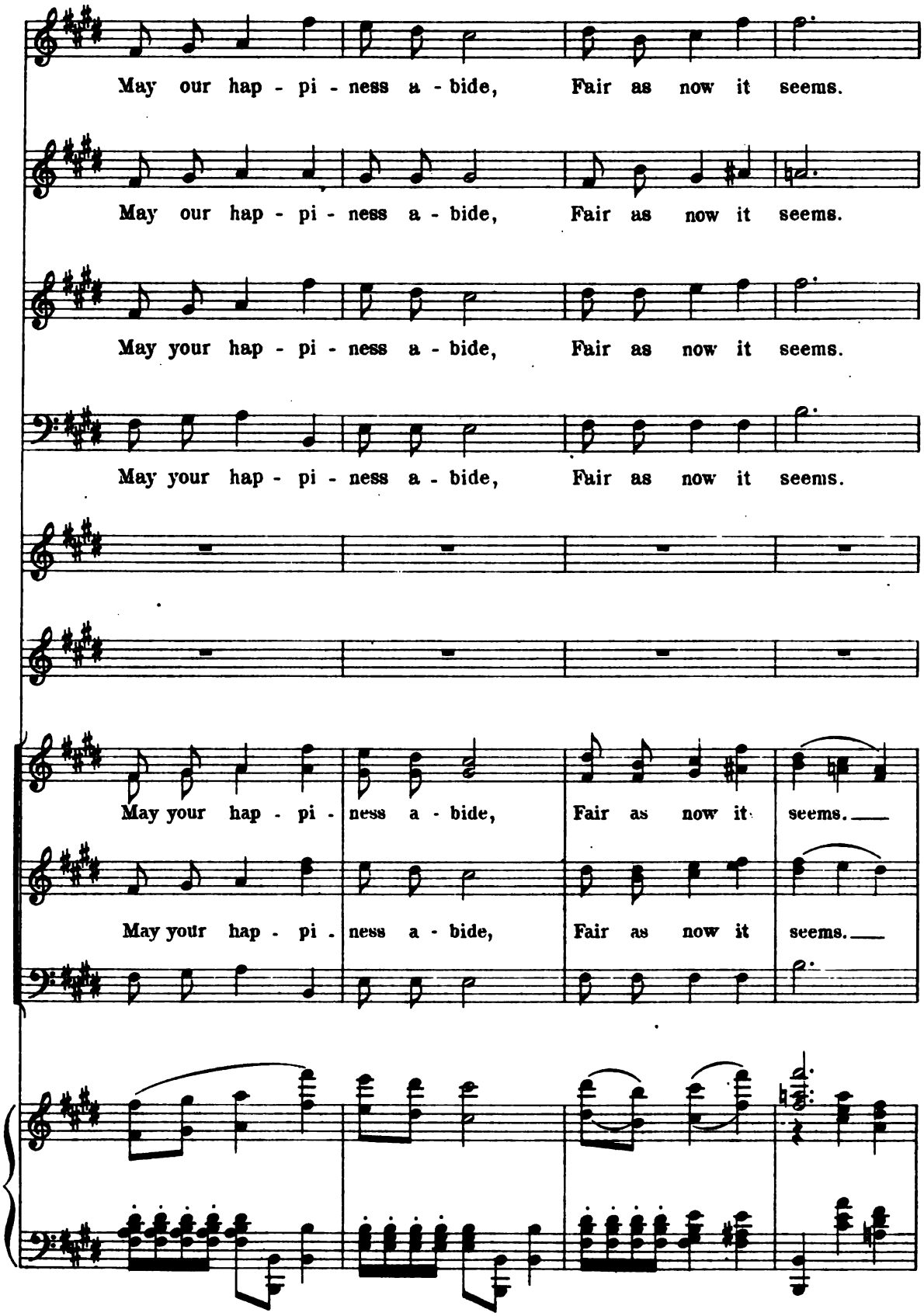

stay, and sing all night yes let us
night, ha, ha! Stay all night and sing, ha!
groan by stay-ing up to chap-e-
loco.
Otto.
stay all
Duke.
What an i - dea.
Pumper.
ha! Let's stay and sing let's stay all night.
Aufp.
-rone ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
CHORUS.
Here's an i - dea stay up and sing all
Here's an i - dea stay up and sing all

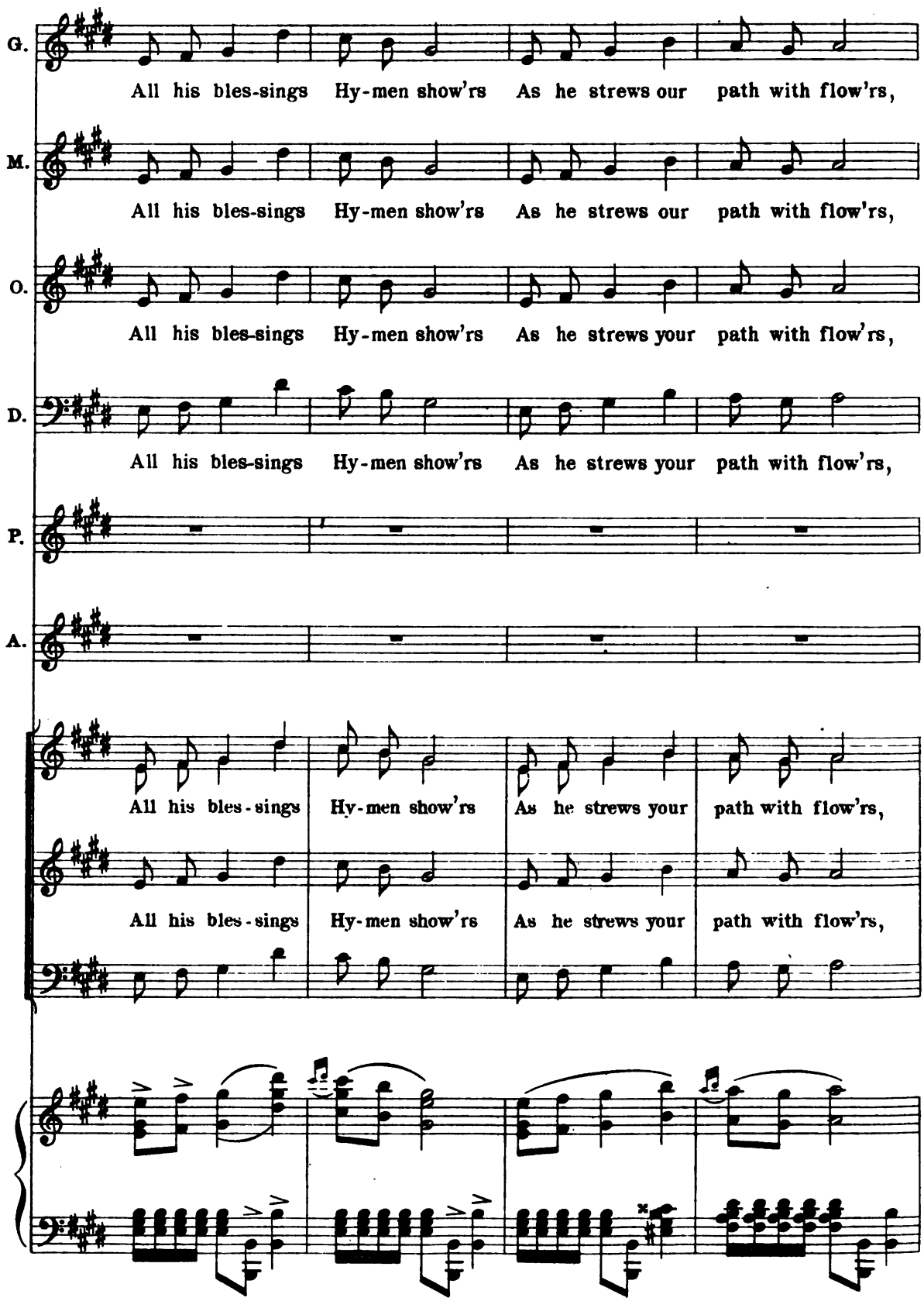

Greta.
An i-dea bright, stay up all night, let's make the bridegroom groan
Marie.
Here's an i - dea bright, stay and sing all
Otto.
night and sing, stay up all night, make the bridegroom groan
Duke.
stay and sing, sing all
Pumper.
What an i-dea bright, stay and sing all night, stay and sing all night,
Aufp.
What an i-dea bright, stay and sing all night, stay and sing all night,
CHORUS.
night, Ha! ha! ha! ha! Sing all night, Ha! ha! ha!
night, Ha! ha! ha! ha! Sing all night, Ha! ha! ha!

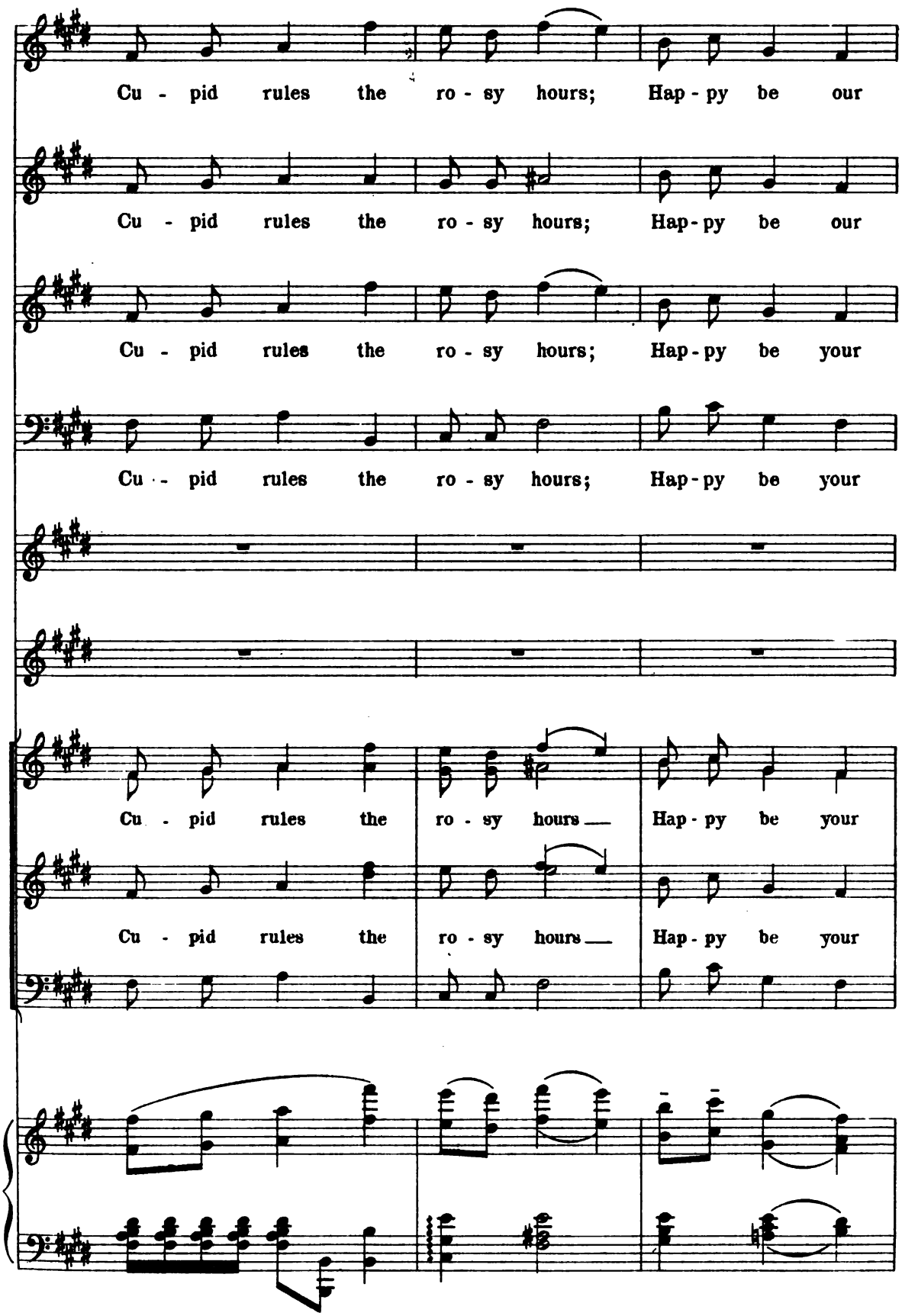

pesante.
G.
stay and chap - e - rone, stay all night,
M.
night, stay and sing all night,
pesante.
O.
stay and chap - e - rone, stay and sing all night,
D.
night, stay and sing all night,
pesante.
P.
What an i - dea bright, stay and sing all night,
A.
pesante.
ha! sing all night, Ha! ha! ha!
ha! sing all night, Ha! ha! ha!
pesante.

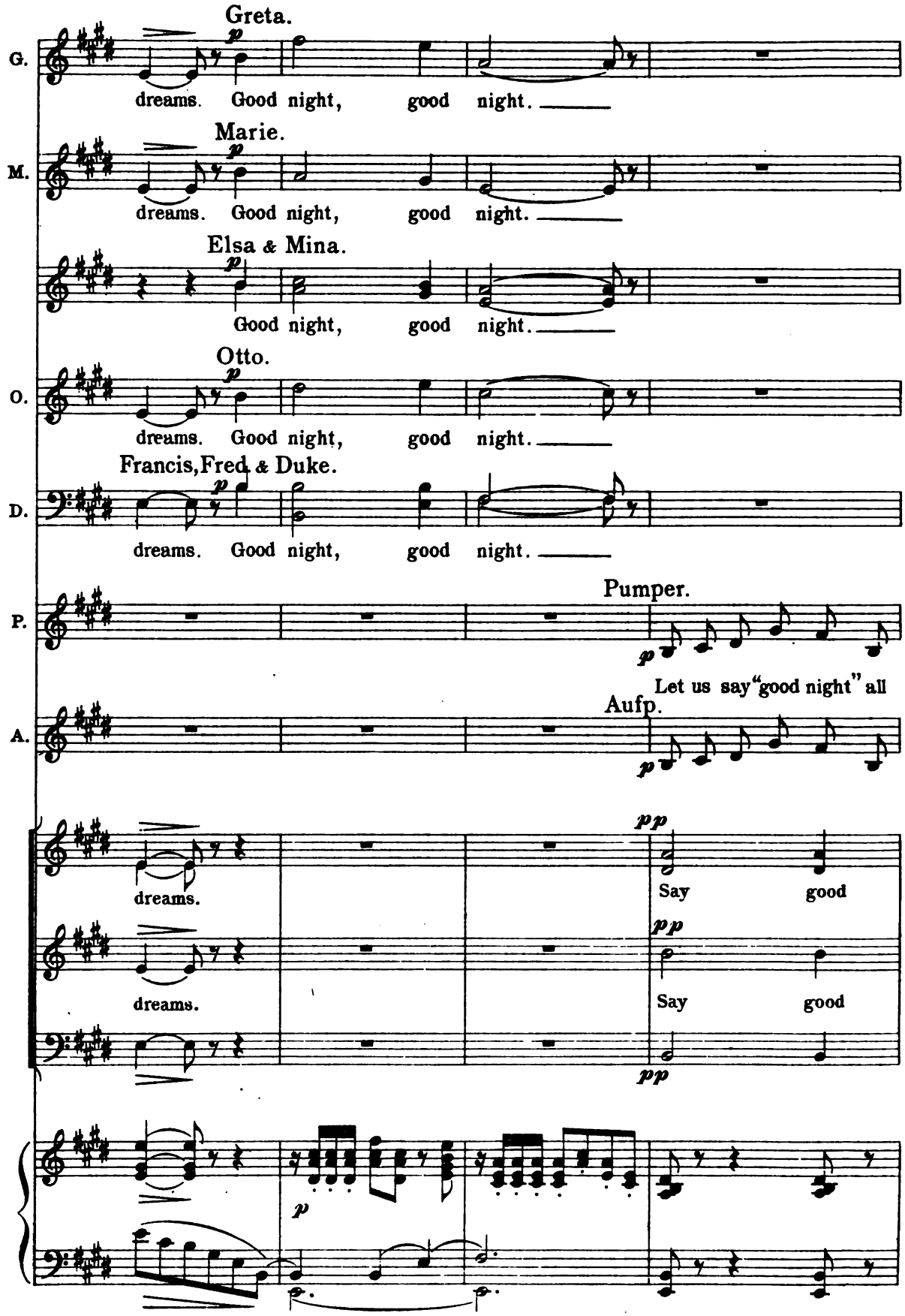

molto pesante.
p
sing all night, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
what an i - dea bright, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
molto pesante.
what an i - dea bright, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
what an i - dea bright, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
molto pesante.
what an i - dea bright, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
molto pesante.
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
molto pesante.
piu pesante.

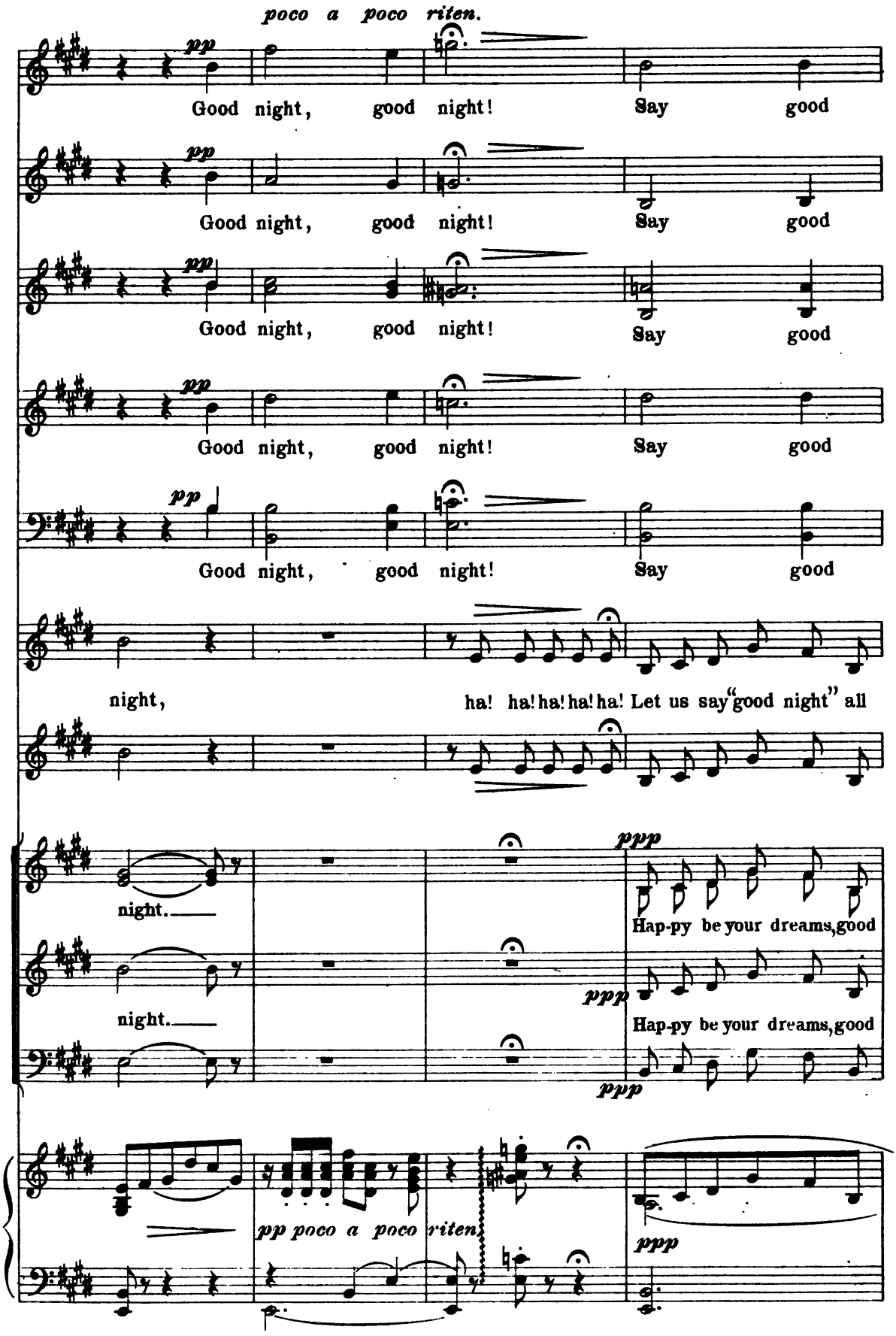

ff molto pesante ma a tempo.
G.
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
M.
ff
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
O.
ff
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
D.
ff
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
P.
A.
molto pesante ma a tempo.
ff
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
ff
Gal-lant bride-groom! Love-ly bride! May no sor - row e'er be - tide;
ff
ff molto pesante ma a tempo.

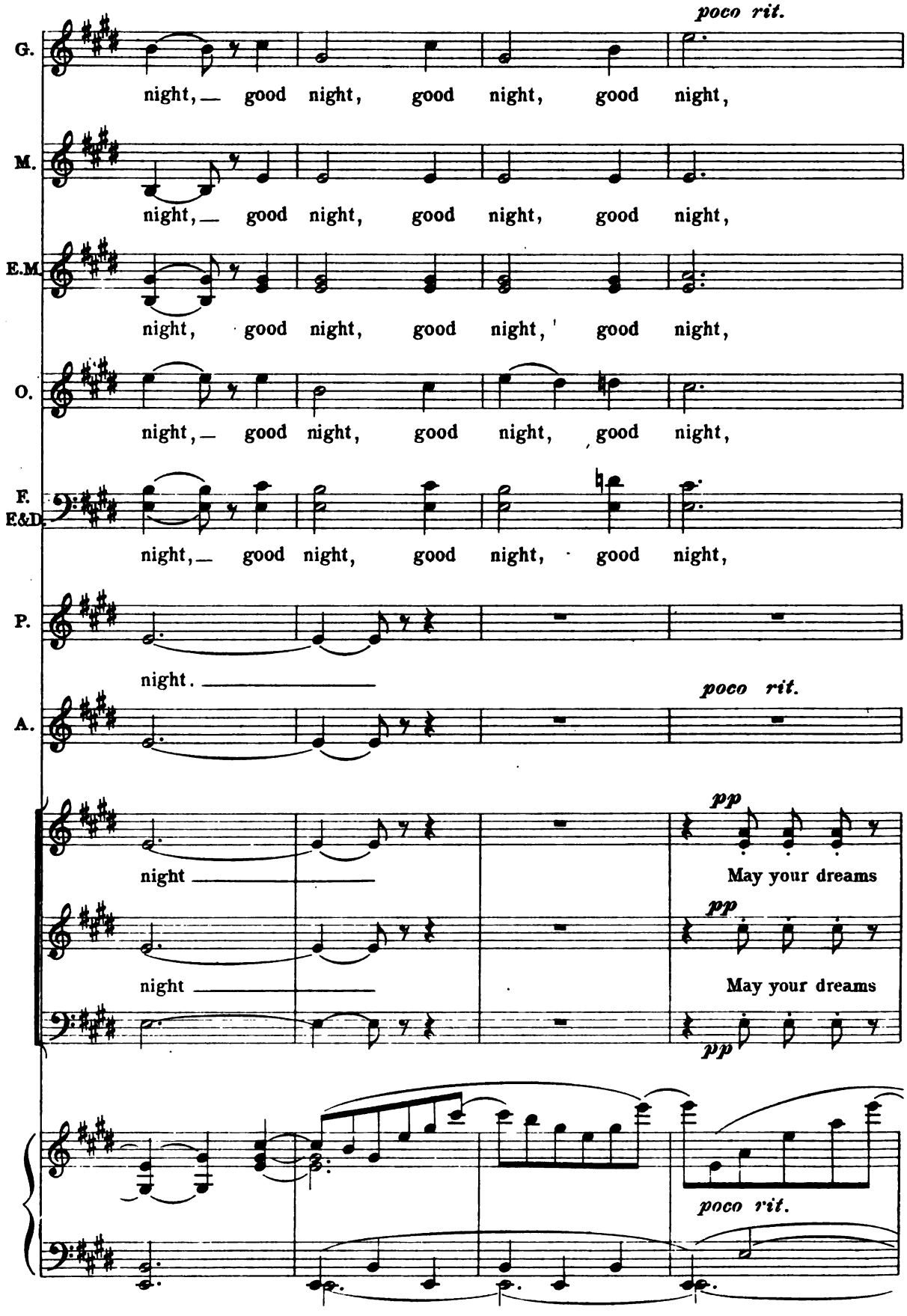

May our hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May our hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May your hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May your hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May your hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.
May your hap - pi - ness a - bide, Fair as now it seems.

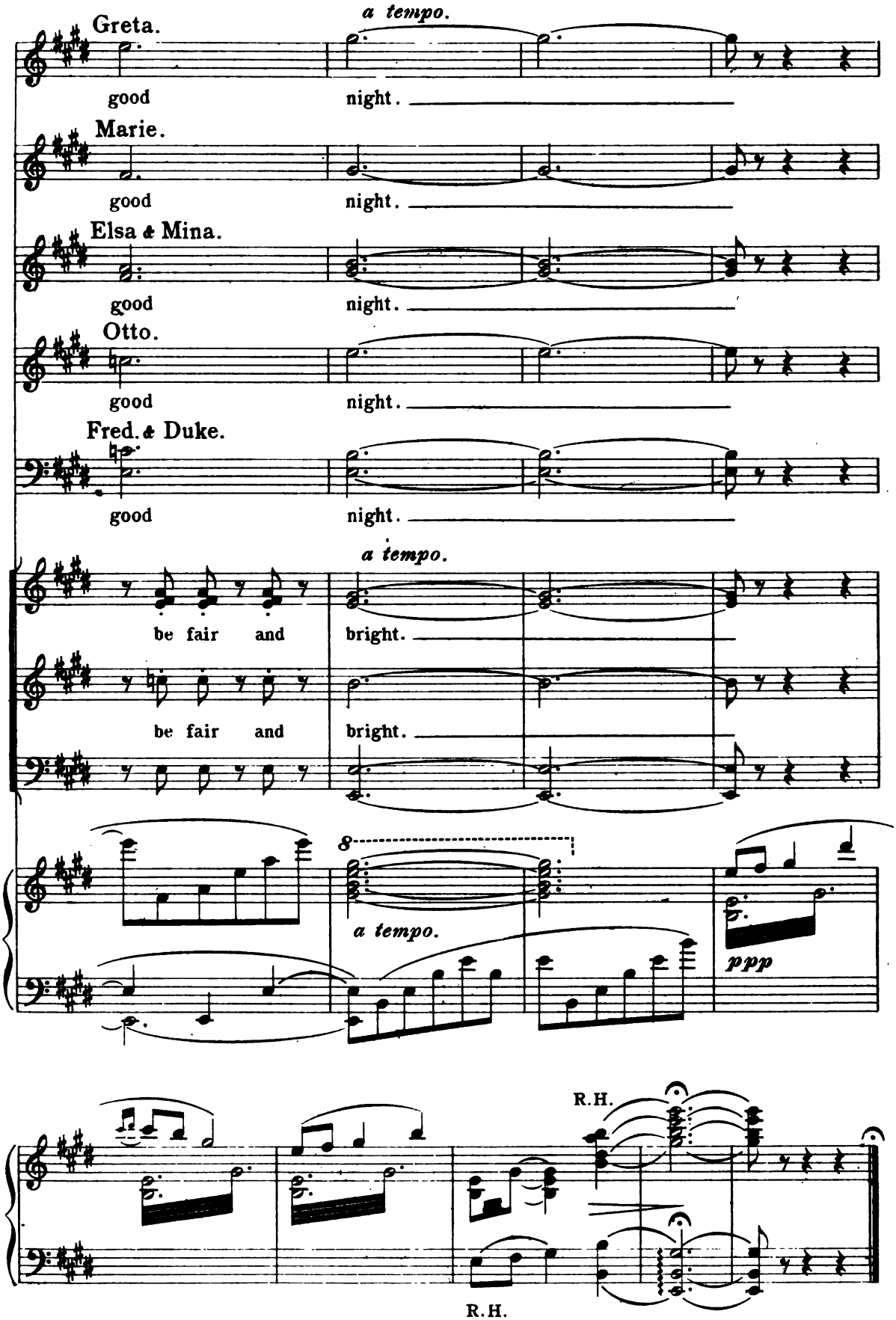

G.
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews our path with flow'rs,
M.
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews our path with flow'rs,
O.
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews your path with flow'rs,
D.
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews your path with flow'rs,
P.
A.
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews your path with flow'rs,
All his bles-sings Hy-men show'rs As he strews your path with flow'rs,


Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours; Hap - py be our
Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours; Hap - py be our
Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours; Hap - py be your
Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours; Hap - py be your
Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours Hap - py be your
Cu - pid rules the ro - sy hours Hap - py be your


Greta.
G.
dreams. Good night, good night.
Marie.
M.
dreams. Good night, good night.
Elsa & Mina.
Good night, good night.
Otto.
O.
dreams. Good night, good night.
Francis, Fred & Duke.
D.
dreams. Good night, good night.
Pumper.
P.
Let us say "good night" all
Aufp.
A.
dreams.
Say good
dreams.
Say good


poco a poco riten.
pp
Good night, good night! Say good
Good night, good night! Say good
Good night, good night! Say good
Good night, good night! Say good
Good night, good night! Say good
night, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Let us say "good night" all
night.
night.
ppp
Hap-py be your dreams, good
Hap-py be your dreams, good
pp poco a poco riten.
ppp


poco rit.
G.
night, — good night, good night, good night,
M.
night, — good night, good night, good night,
E.M.
night, good night, good night, good night,
O.
night, — good night, good night, good night,
F.
E&D.
night, — good night, good night, good night,
P.
night.
poco rit.
A.
night
pp
May your dreams
night
pp
May your dreams
pp
poco rit.

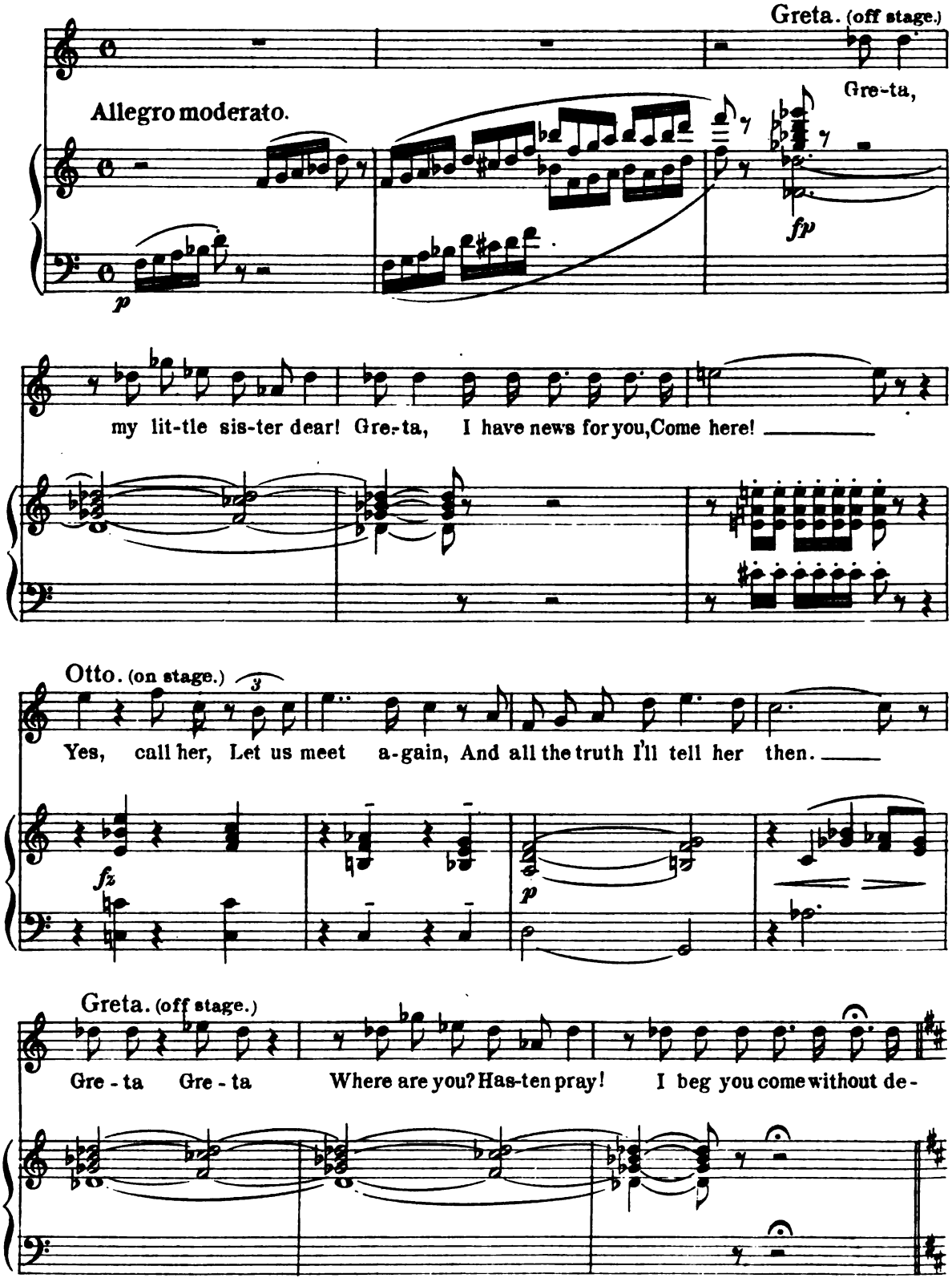

Greta.
a tempo.
good night.
Marie.
good night.
Elsa & Mina.
good night.
Otto.
good night.
Fred. & Duke.
good night.
a tempo.
be fair and bright.
be fair and bright.
8
a tempo.
ppp
R.H.
R.H.

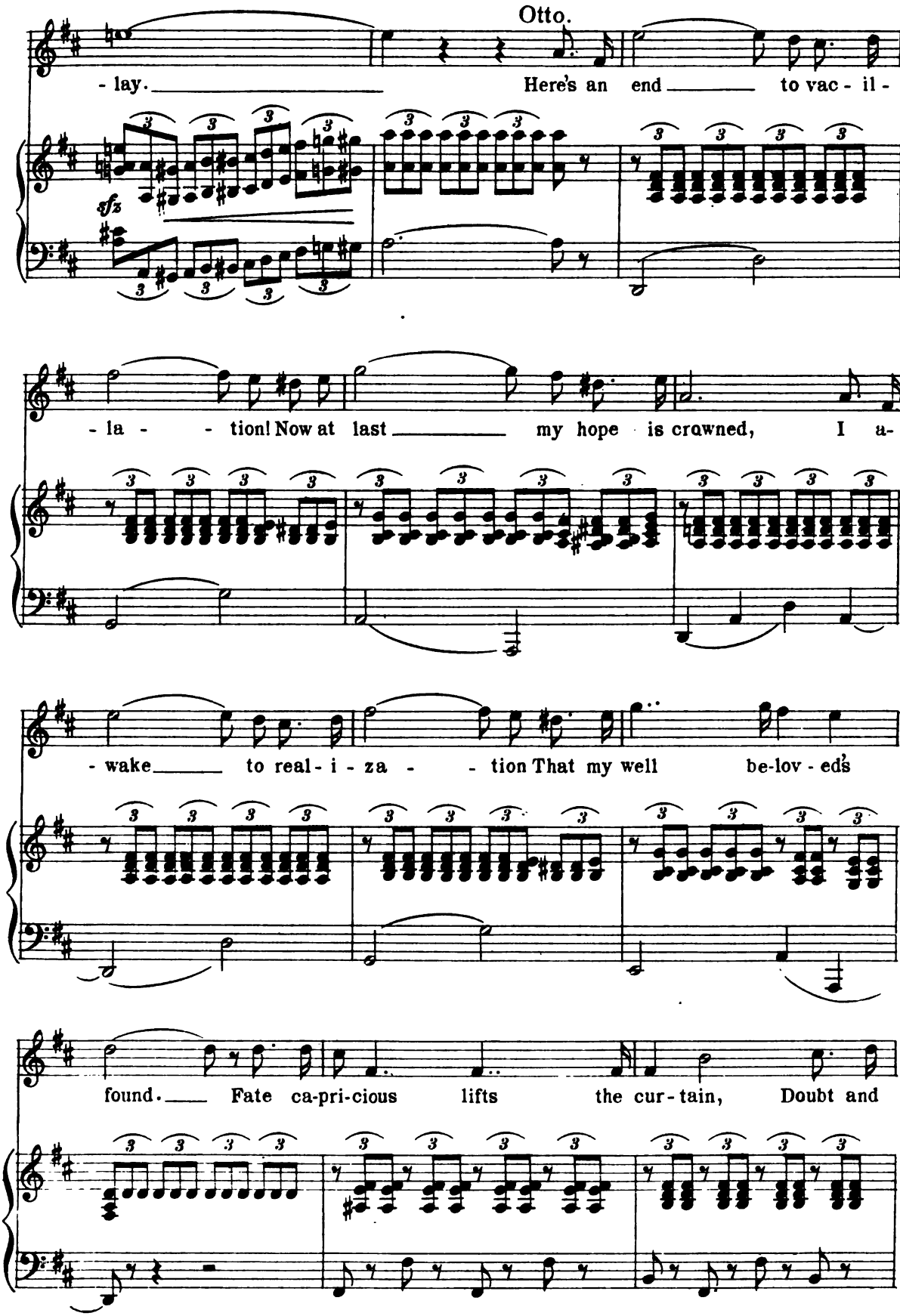
Duett.

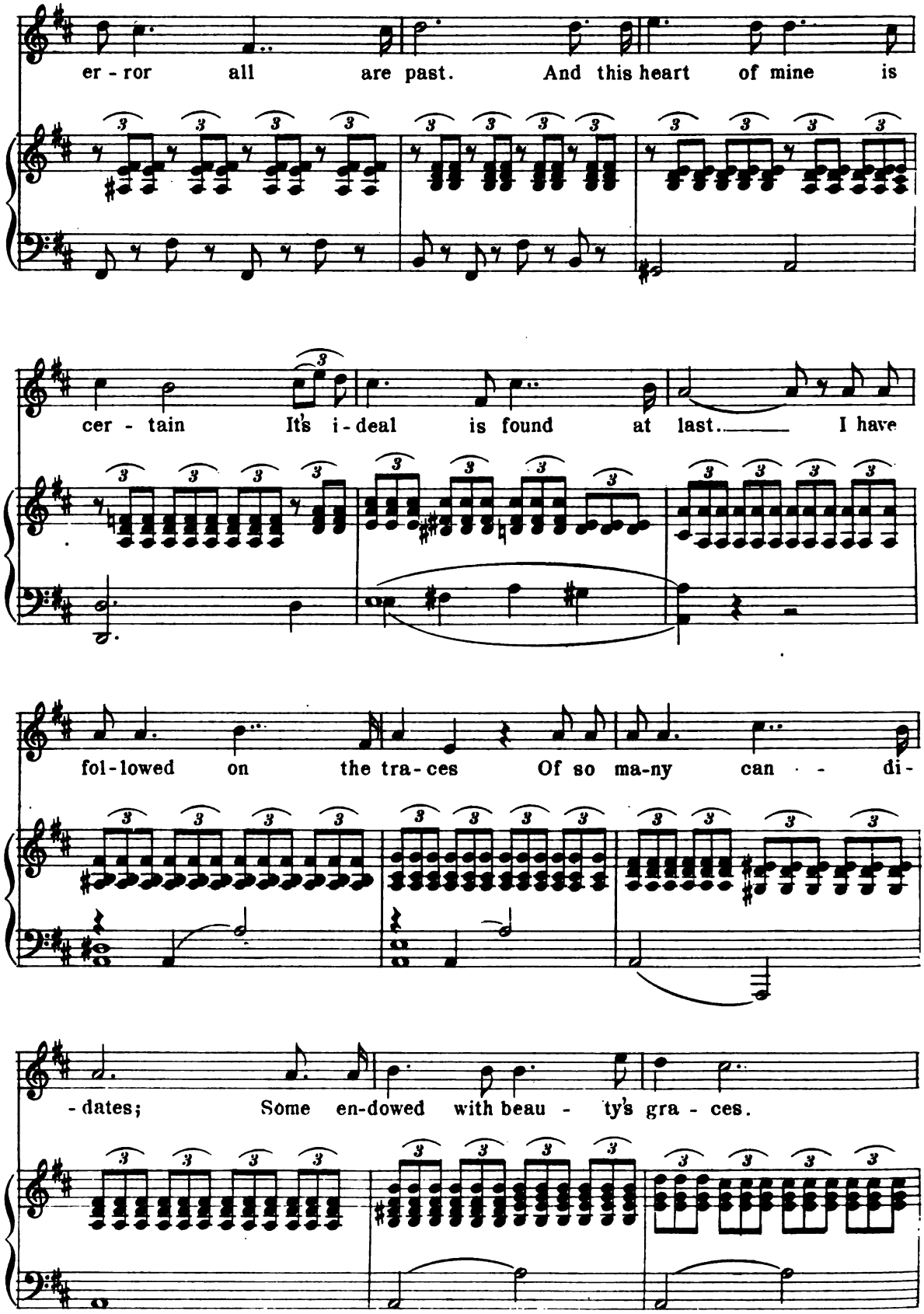
No 15.

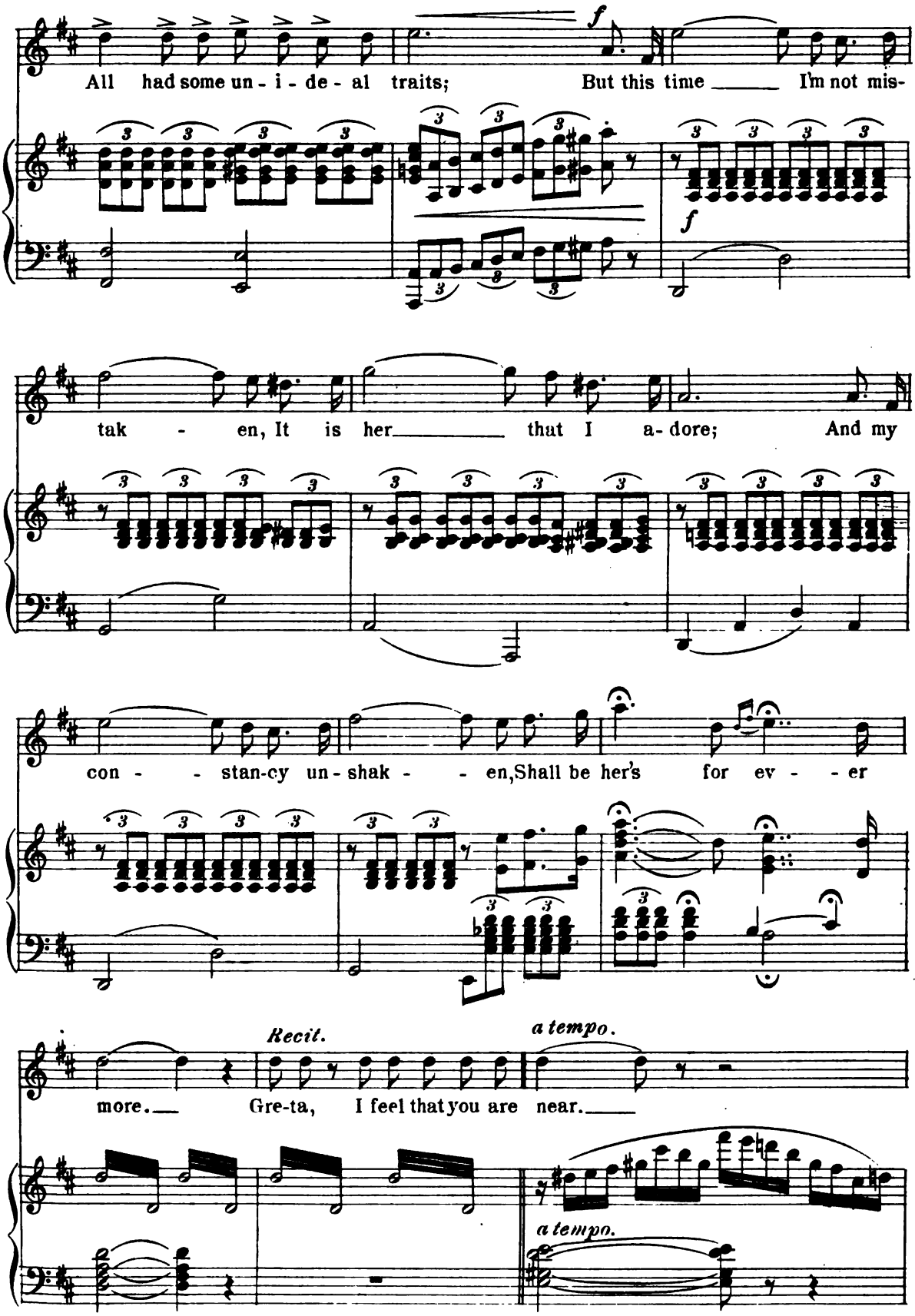
"Here's an end to vacillation!"

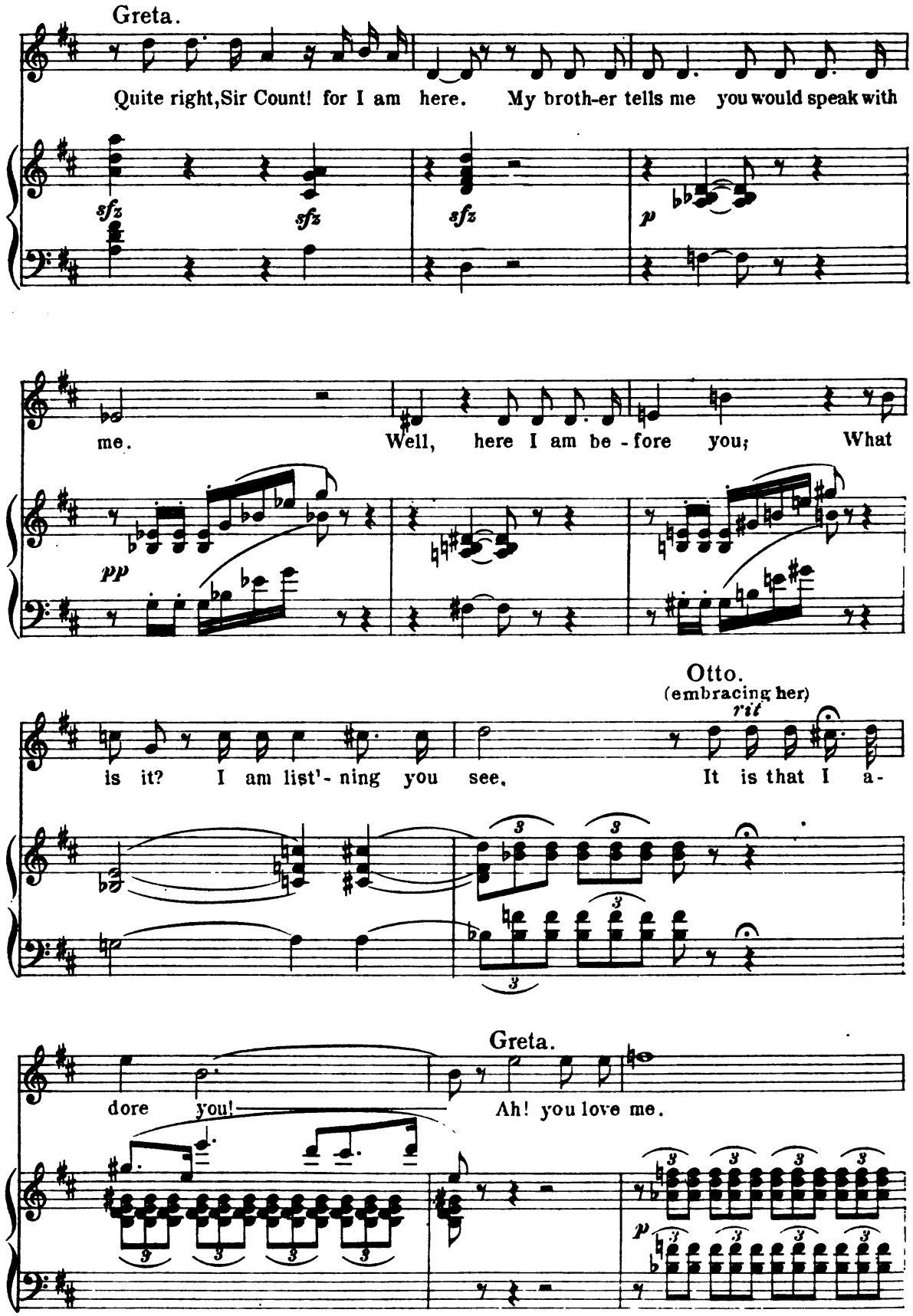
Greta and Otto.

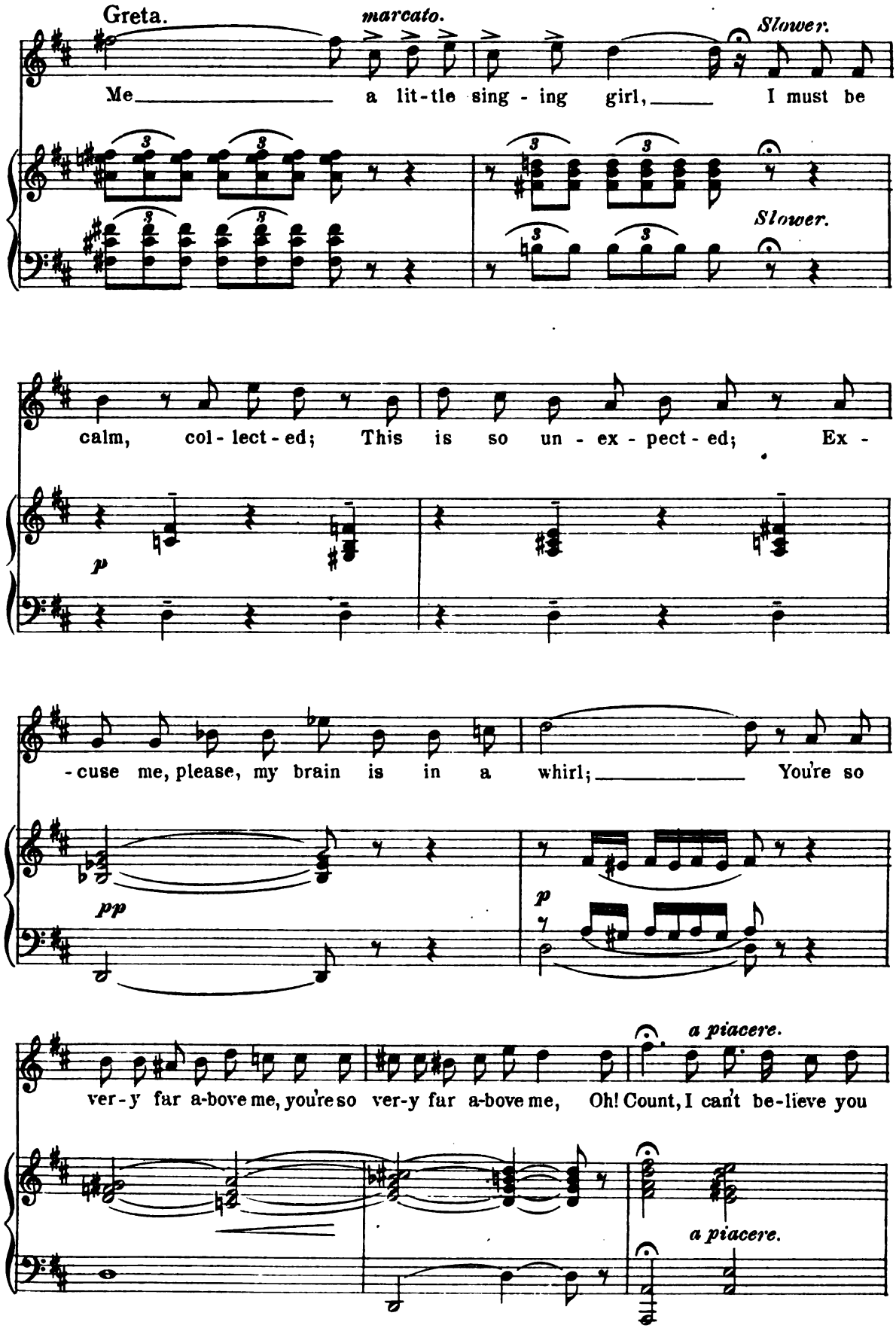


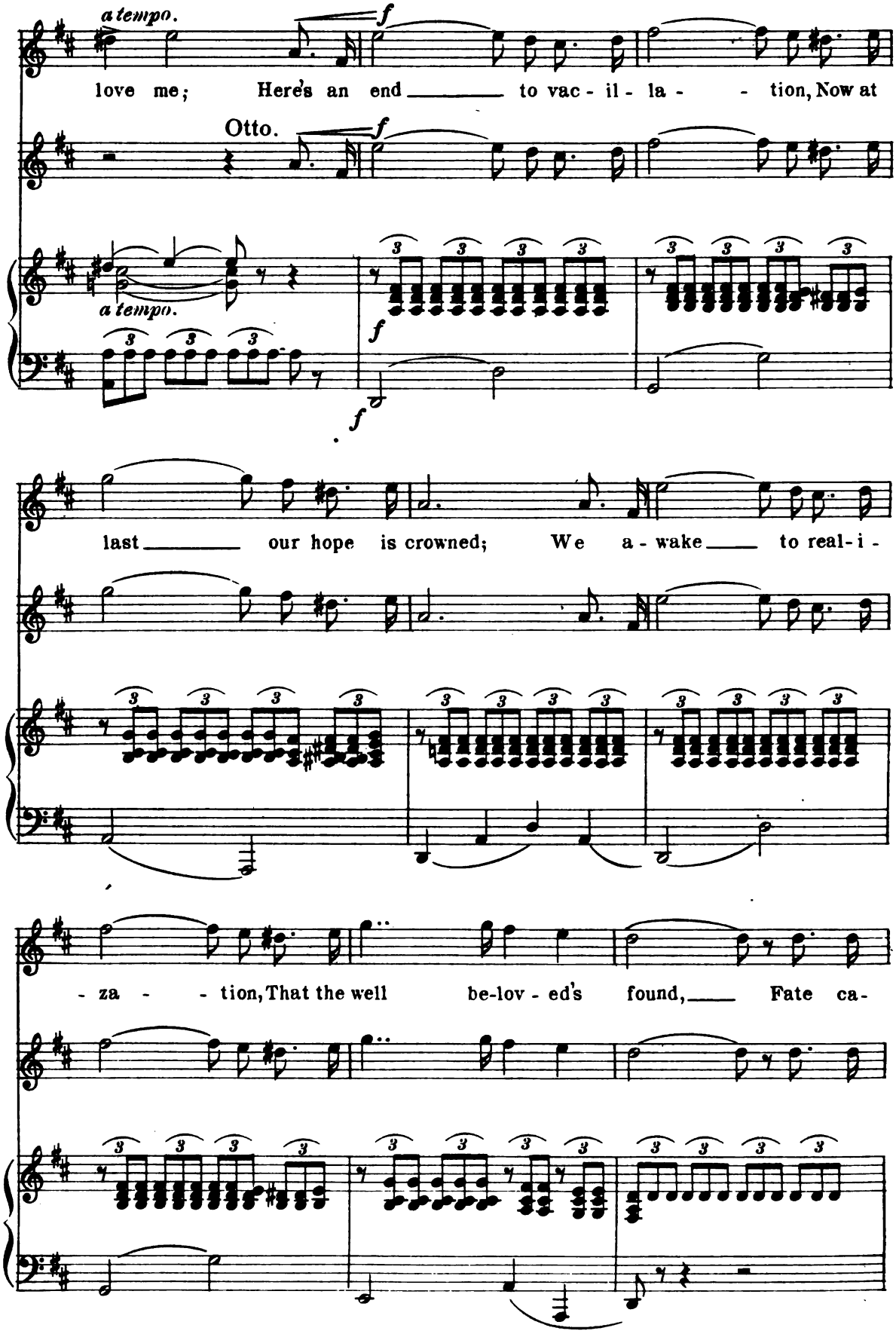

Otto.
- lay. Here's an end to vac - il -
sfz
- la - - tion! Now at last my hope is crowned, I a-
- wake to real - i - za - - tion That my well be-lov - ed's
found. Fate ca-pri-cious lifts the cur-tain, Doubt and

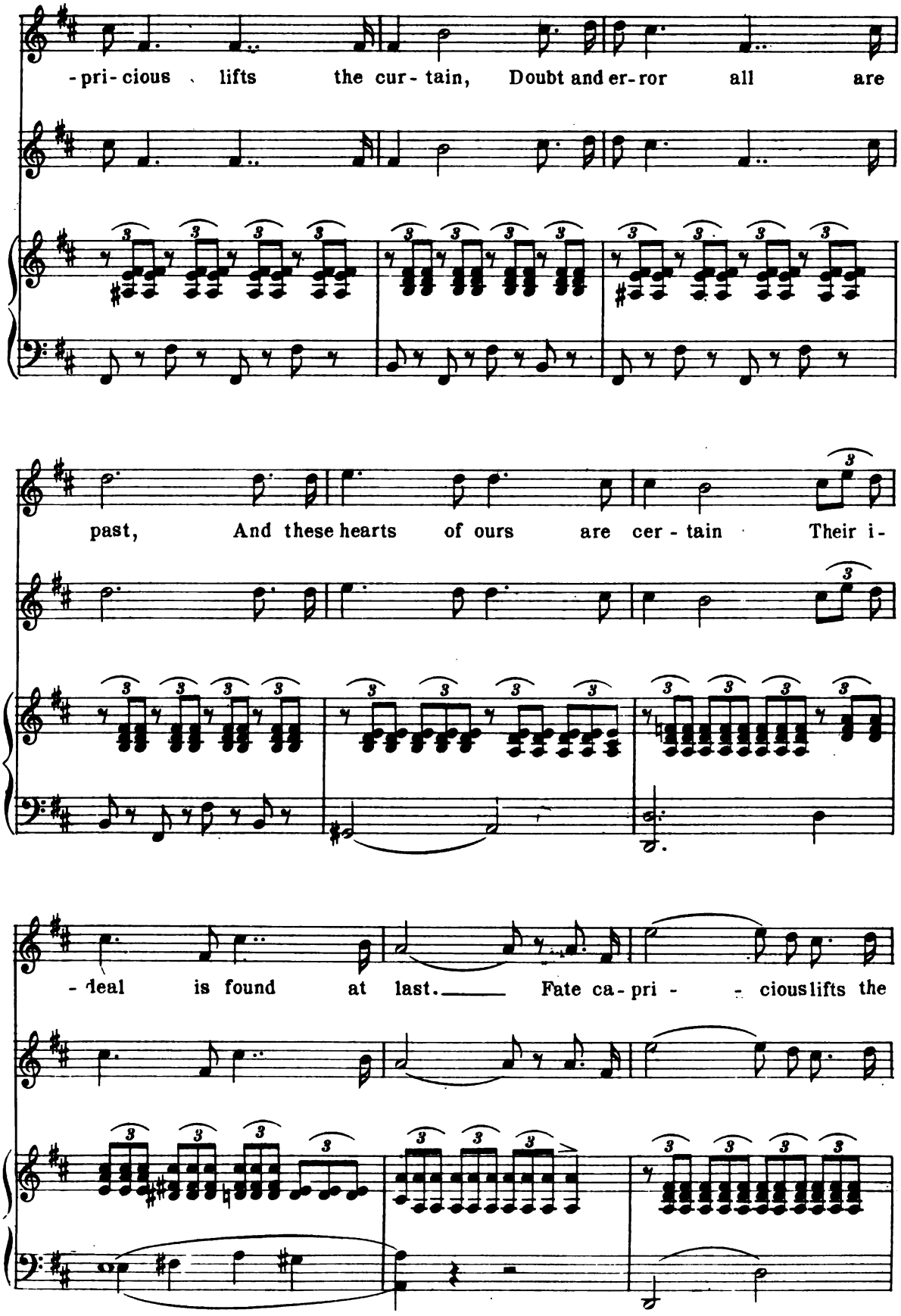

er - ror all are past. And this heart of mine is
cer - tain It's i - deal is found at last. I have
fol - lowed on the tra - ces Of so ma-ny can - di-
- dates; Some en-dowed with beau - ty's gra - ces.

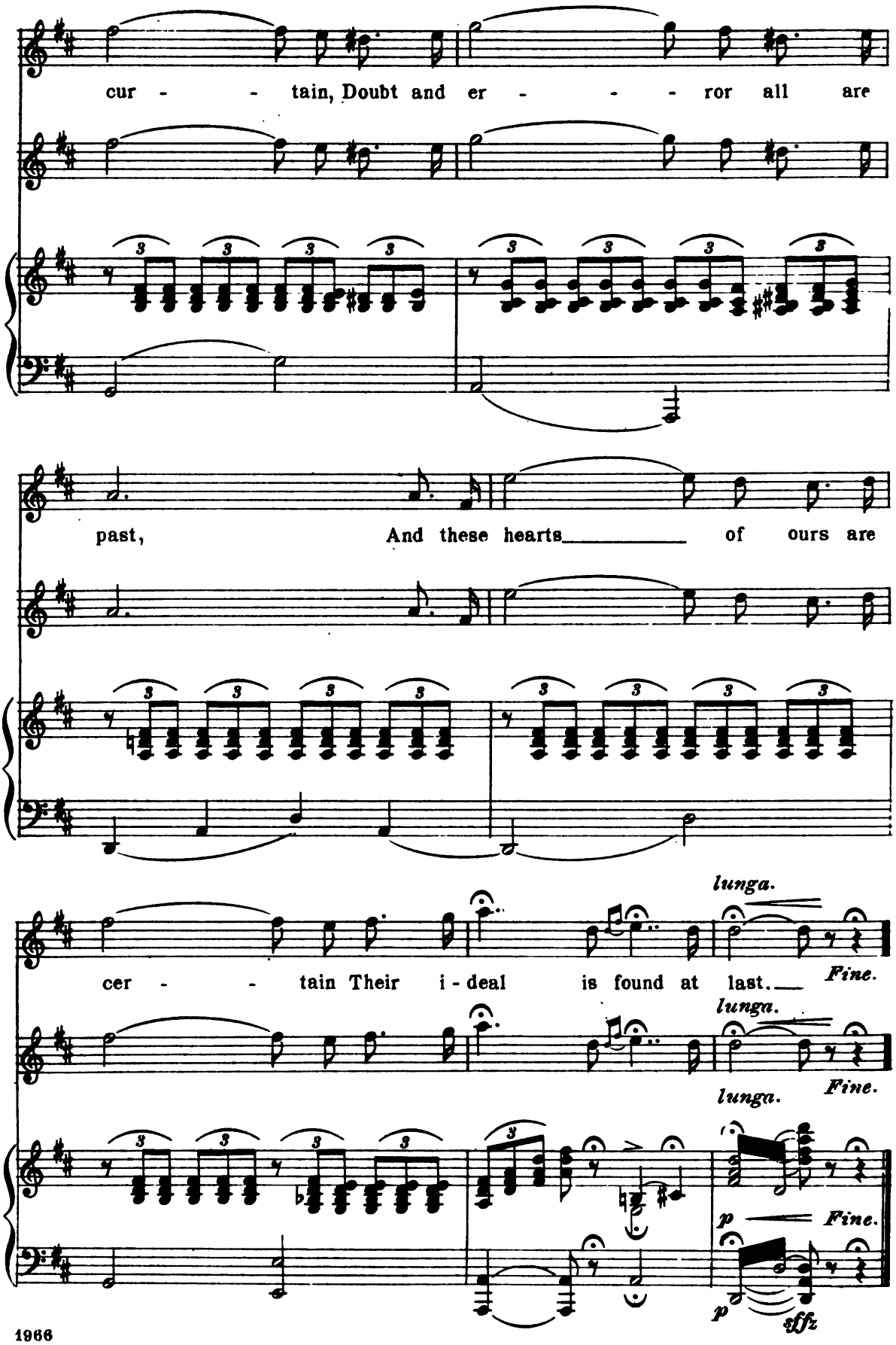

All had some un - i - de - al traits; But this time I'm not mis-
f
tak - en, It is her that I a - dore; And my
con - - stan-cy un - shak - - en, Shall be her's for ev - - er
Recit.
more. Gre-ta, I feel that you are near.
a tempo.
a tempo.


Greta.
Quite right, Sir Count! for I am here. My broth-er tells me you would speak with
sfz sfz sfz p
me. Well, here I am be - fore you; What
pp
Otto.
(embracing her)
rit
is it? I am list'- ning you see. It is that I a-
Greta.
dore you! Ah! you love me.
p


Greta.
marcato.
Slower.
Me a lit-tle sing - ing girl, I must be
Slower.
calm, col - lect - ed; This is so un - ex - pect - ed; Ex -
p
-cuse me, please, my brain is in a whirl; You're so
pp
p
ver - y far a-bove me, you're so ver-y far a-bove me, Oh! Count, I can't be-lieve you
a piacere.
a piacere.


a tempo.
f
love me; Here's an end to vac - il - la - - tion, Now at
Otto.
f
a tempo.
f
f
last our hope is crowned; We a - wake to real - i -
- za - - tion, That the well be-lov - ed's found, Fate ca -

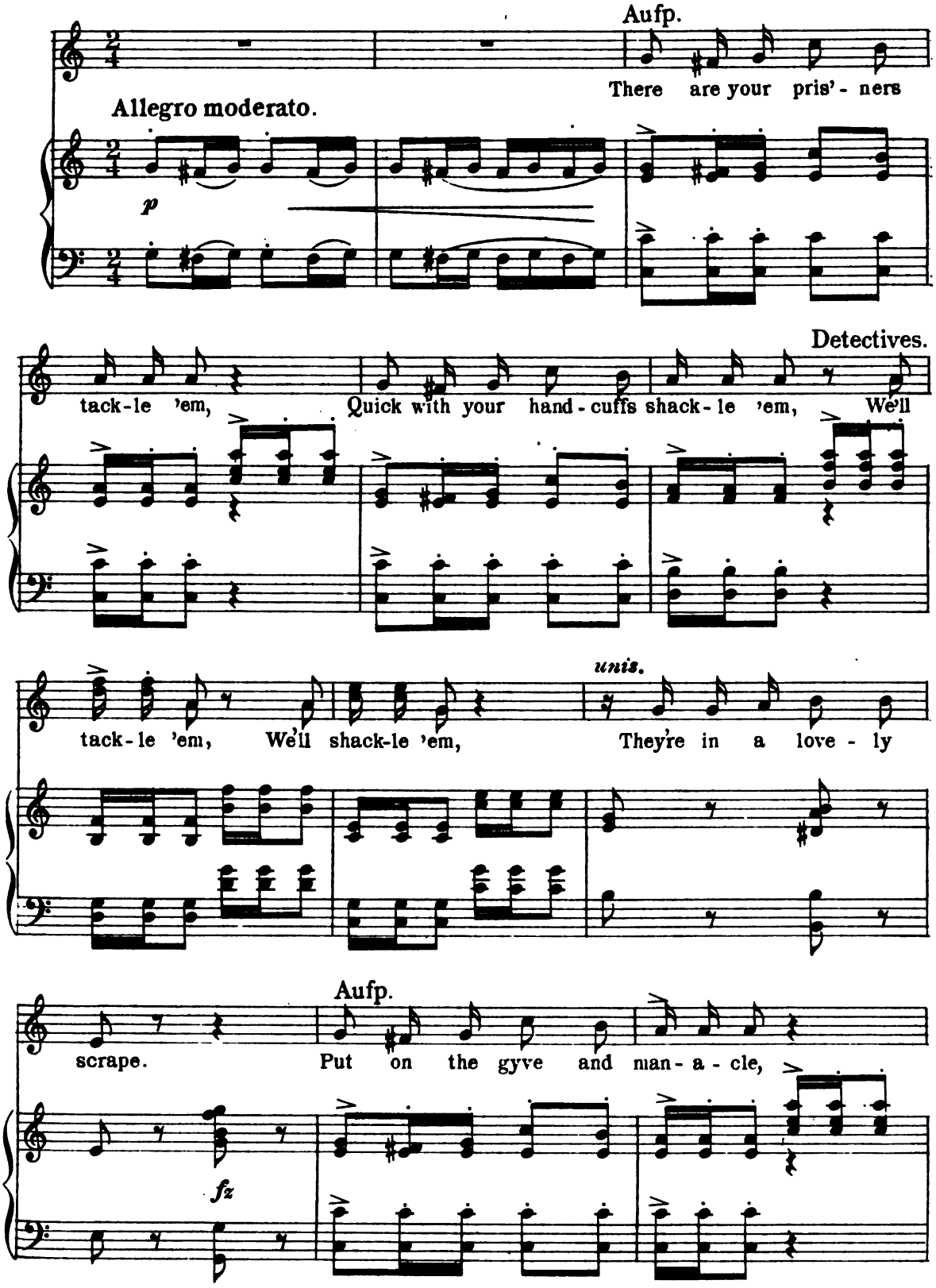

-pri- cious lifts the cur- tain, Doubt and er-ror all are
past, And these hearts of ours are cer - tain Their i-
-deal is found at last. Fate ca-pri - - ciouslifts the

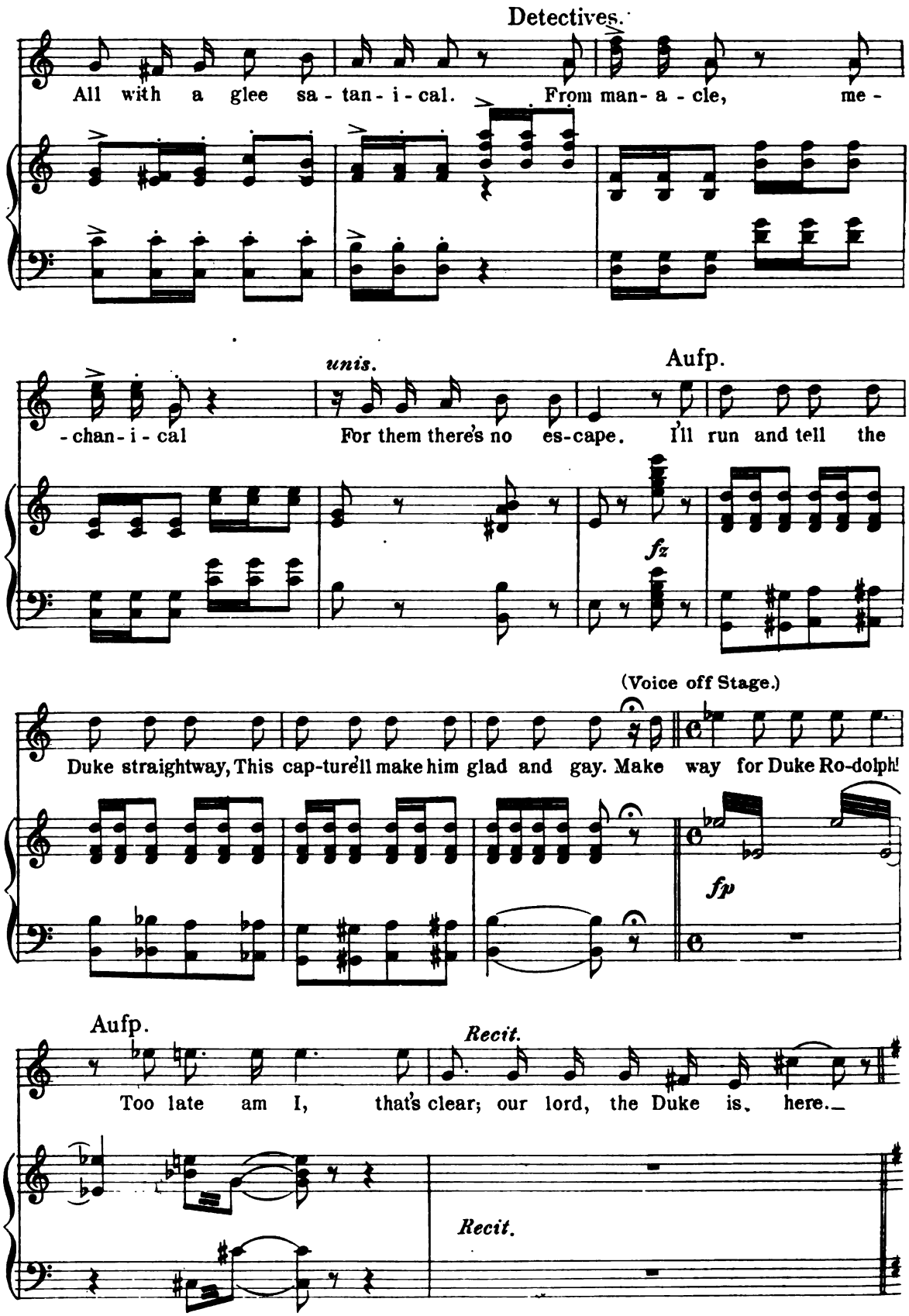

cur - - tain, Doubt and er - - - ror all are
past, And these hearts of ours are
cer - - tain Their i - deal is found at last.
lunga.
Fine.
lunga.
Fine.
lunga.
Fine.
p
Fine.
p
sffz

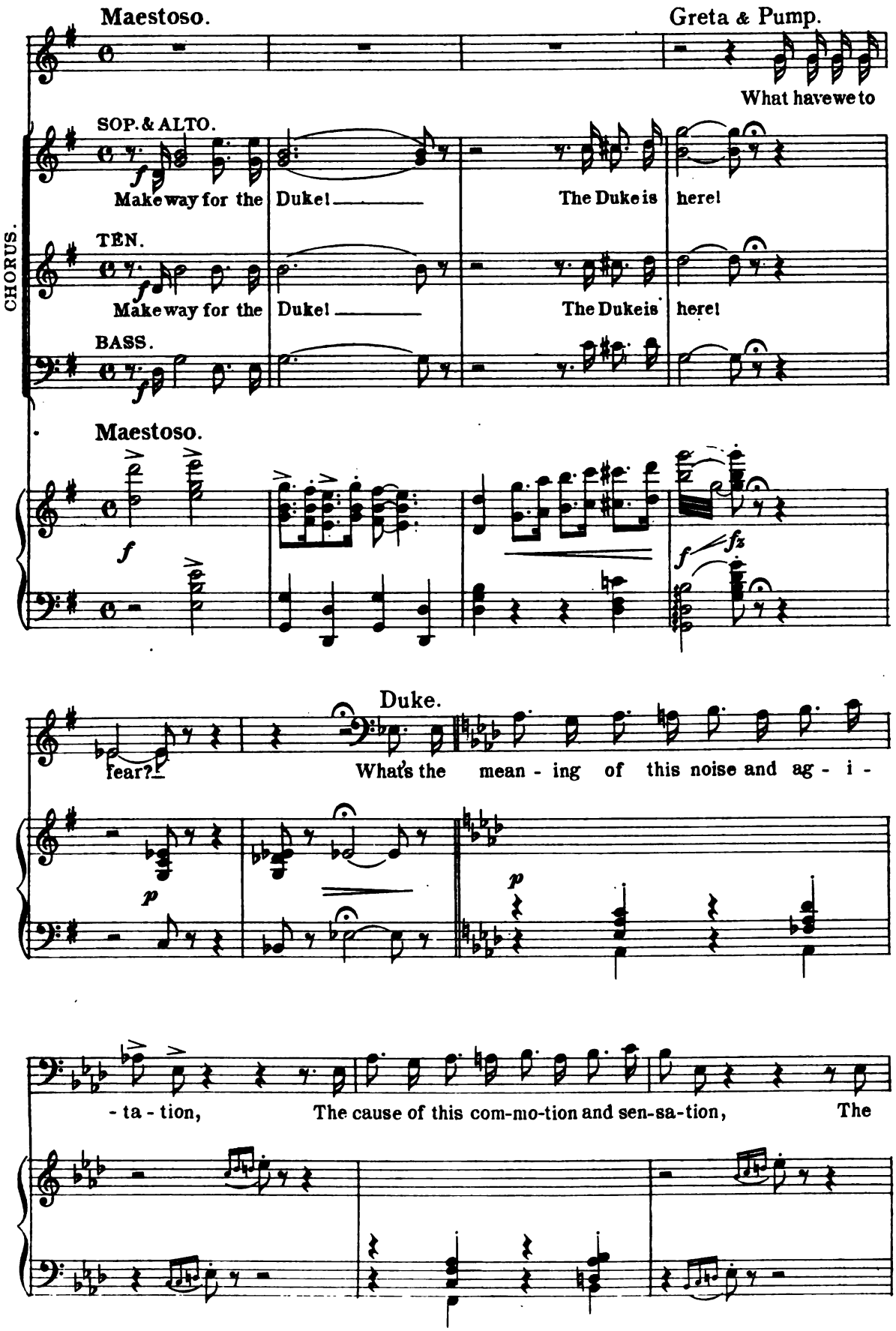
Finale II.

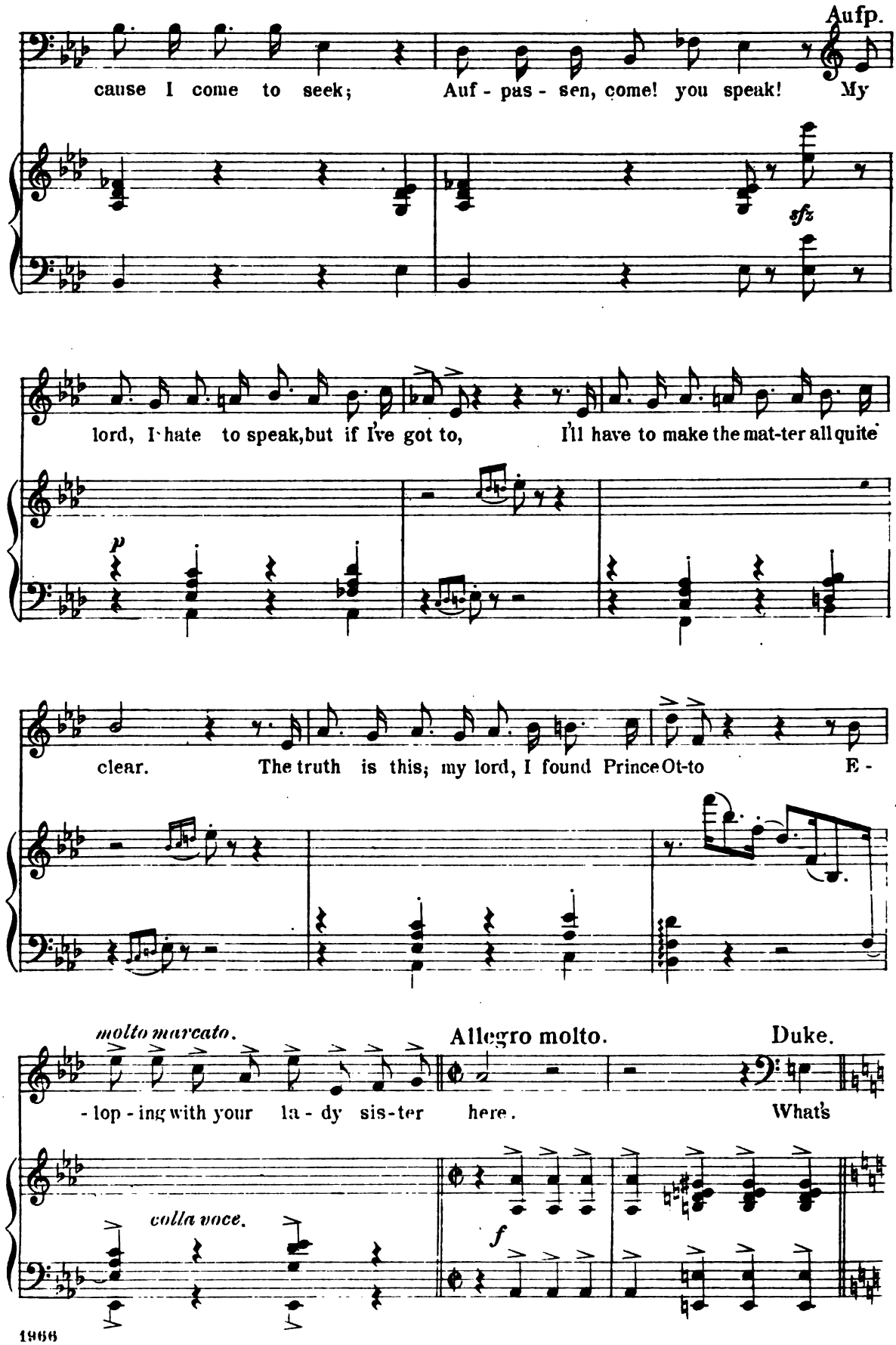
No 16.

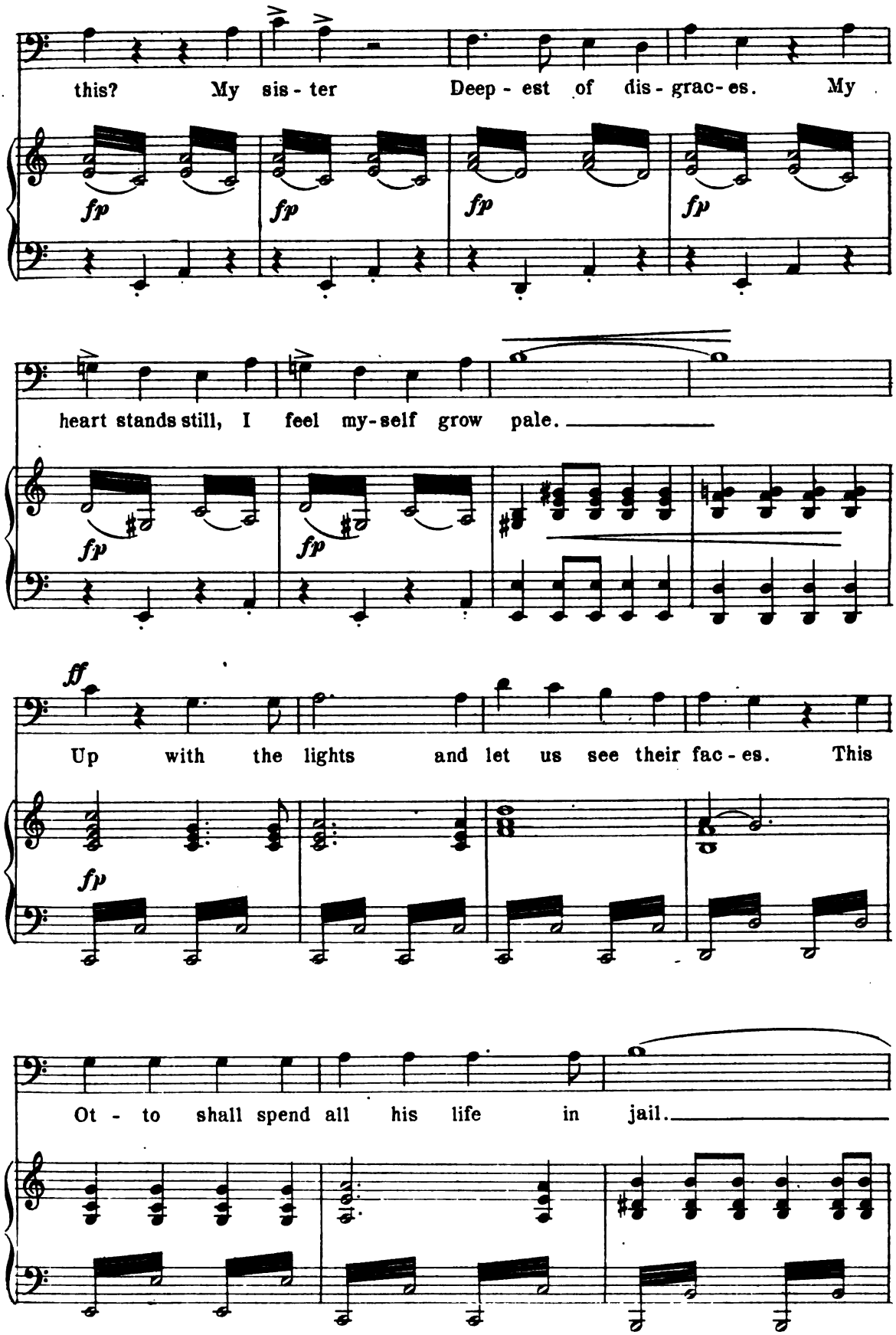
Greta, Marie, Mina, Elsa, Otto, Duke, Aufpassen, Pumpernickel, Francis and Frederick.

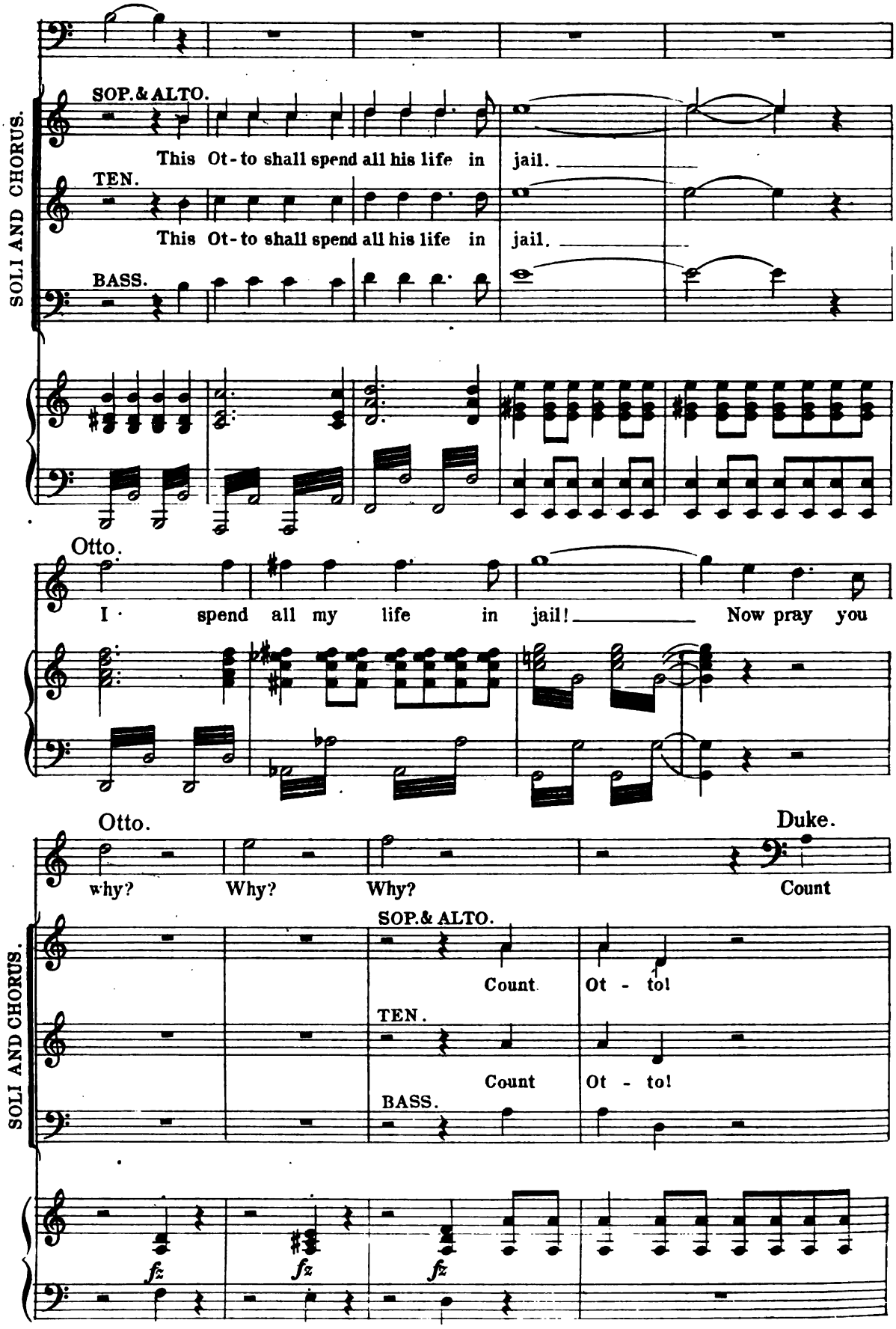


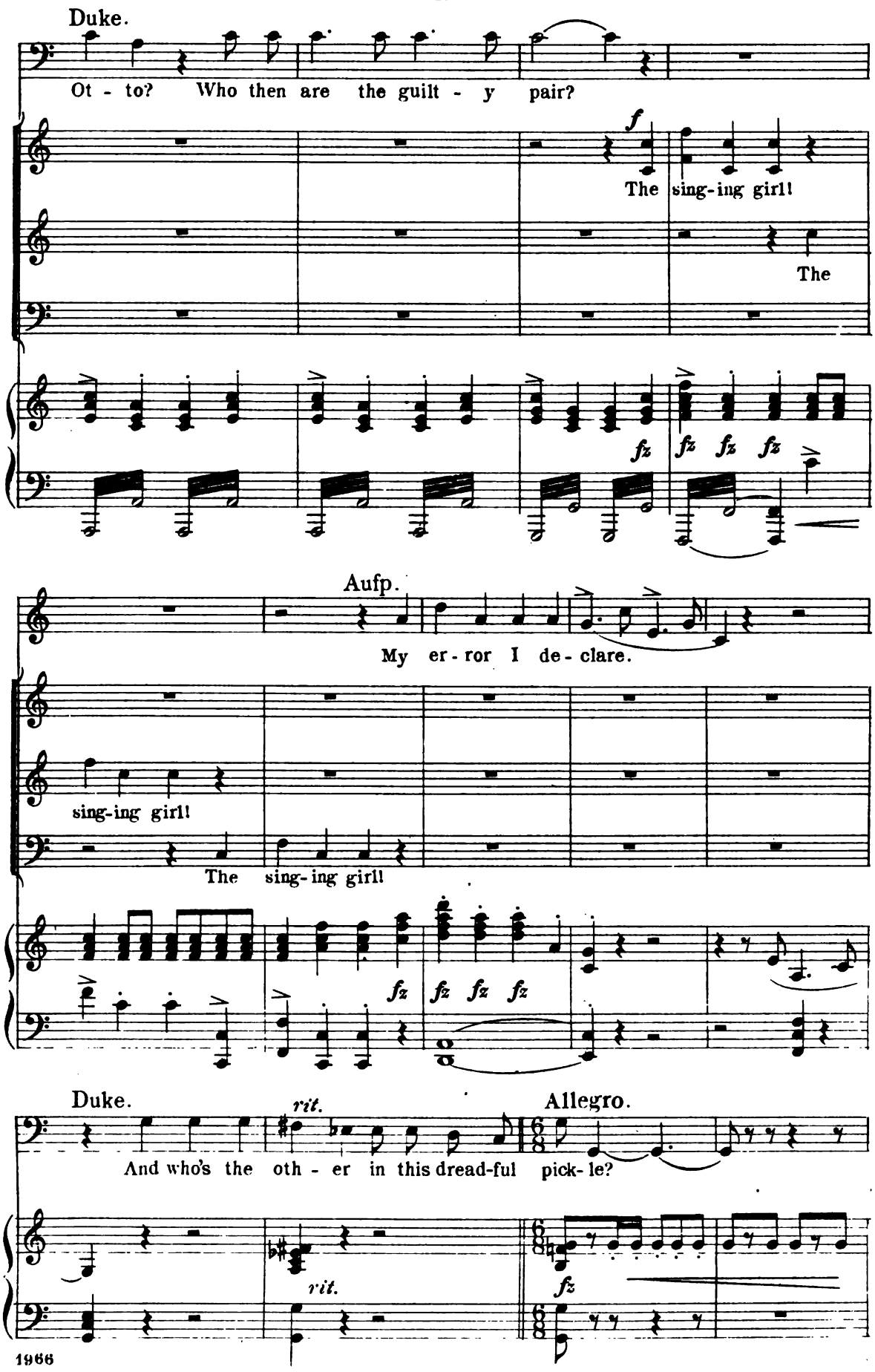

Detectives.
All with a glee sa - tan - i - cal. From man- a - cle, me -
unis.
Aufp.
- chan - i - cal For them there's no es-cape. I'll run and tell the
fz
(Voice off Stage.)
Duke straightway, This cap-ture'll make him glad and gay. Make way for Duke Ro-dolph!
fp
Aufp.
Recit.
Too late am I, that's clear; our lord, the Duke is here.
Recit.

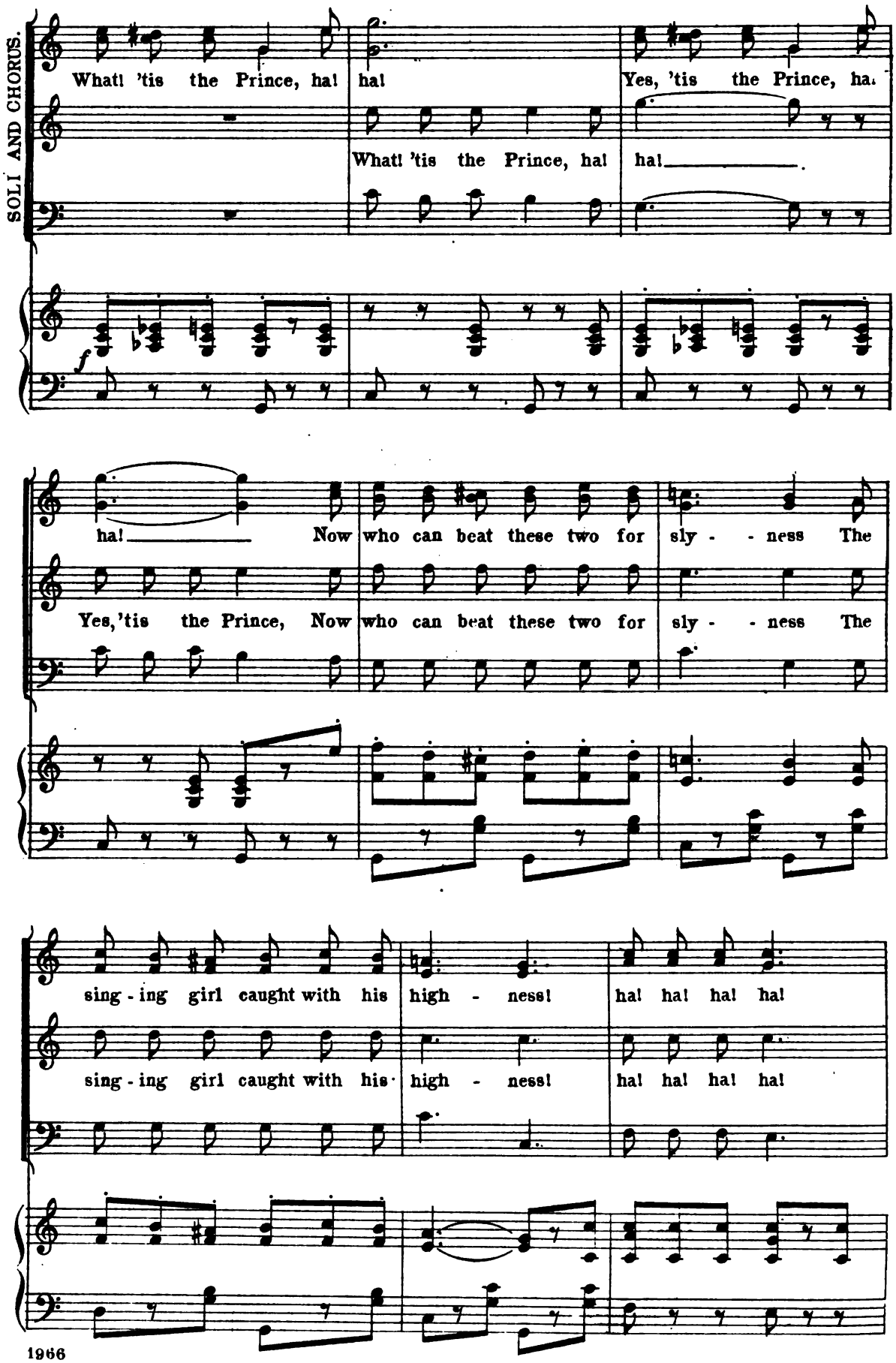

Maestoso.
Greta & Pump.
What have we to
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Make way for the Duke! The Duke is here!
TEN.
Make way for the Duke! The Duke is here!
BASS.
Maestoso.
Duke.
fear?
What's the mean - ing of this noise and ag - i -
- ta - tion, The cause of this com-mo-tion and sen-sa-tion, The

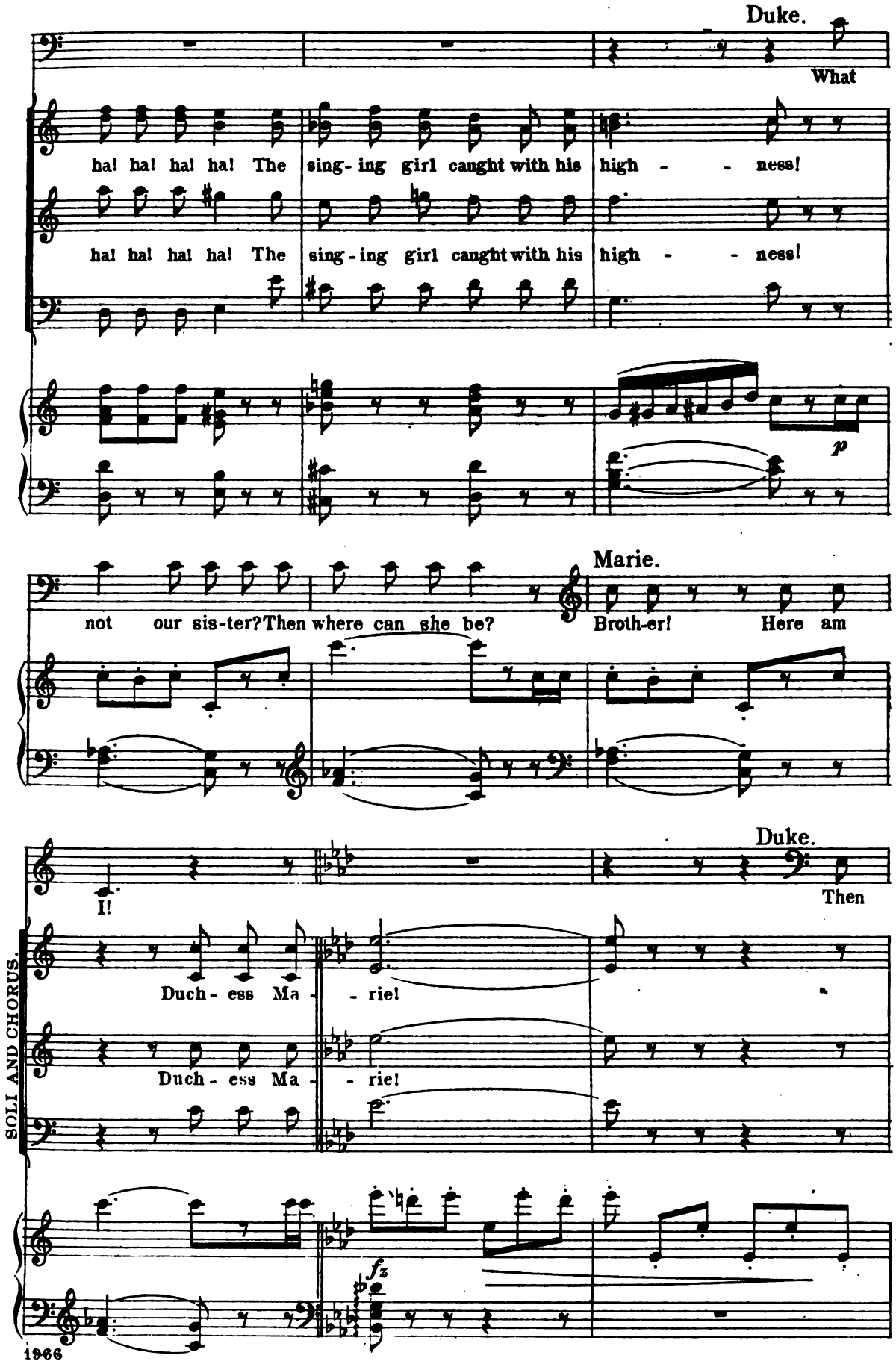

Aufp.
cause I come to seek; Auf - pas - sen, come! you speak! My
sfz
lord, I hate to speak, but if I've got to, I'll have to make the mat-ter all quite
p
clear. The truth is this; my lord, I found Prince Ot-to E -
molto marcato.
Allegro molto.
Duke.
- lop - ing with your la - dy sis-ter here. What's
colla voce.
f

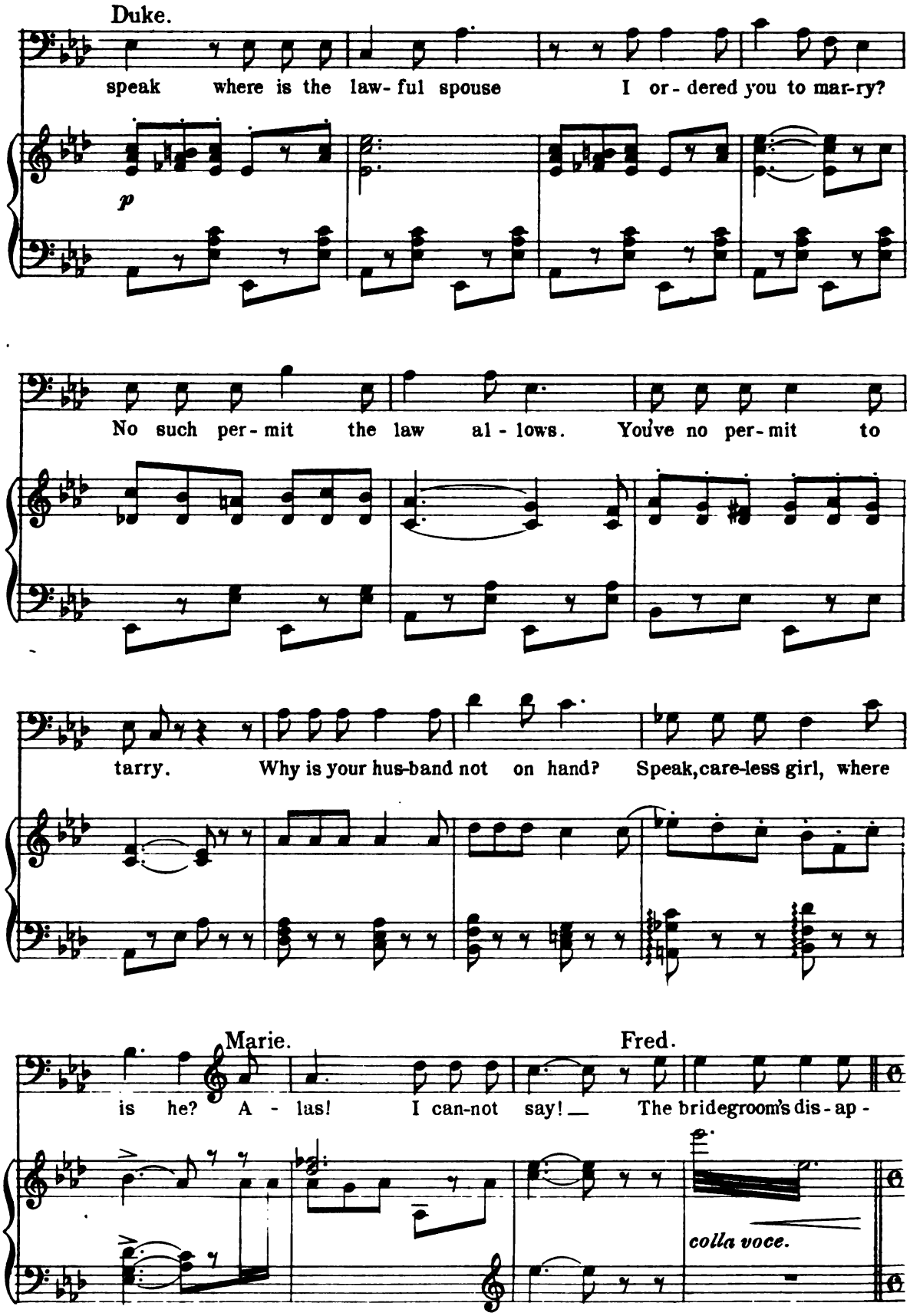

this? My sis - ter Deep - est of dis - grac - es. My
fp fp fp fp
heart stands still, I feel my - self grow pale.
fp fp
ff
Up with the lights and let us see their fac - es. This
fp
Ot - to shall spend all his life in jail.

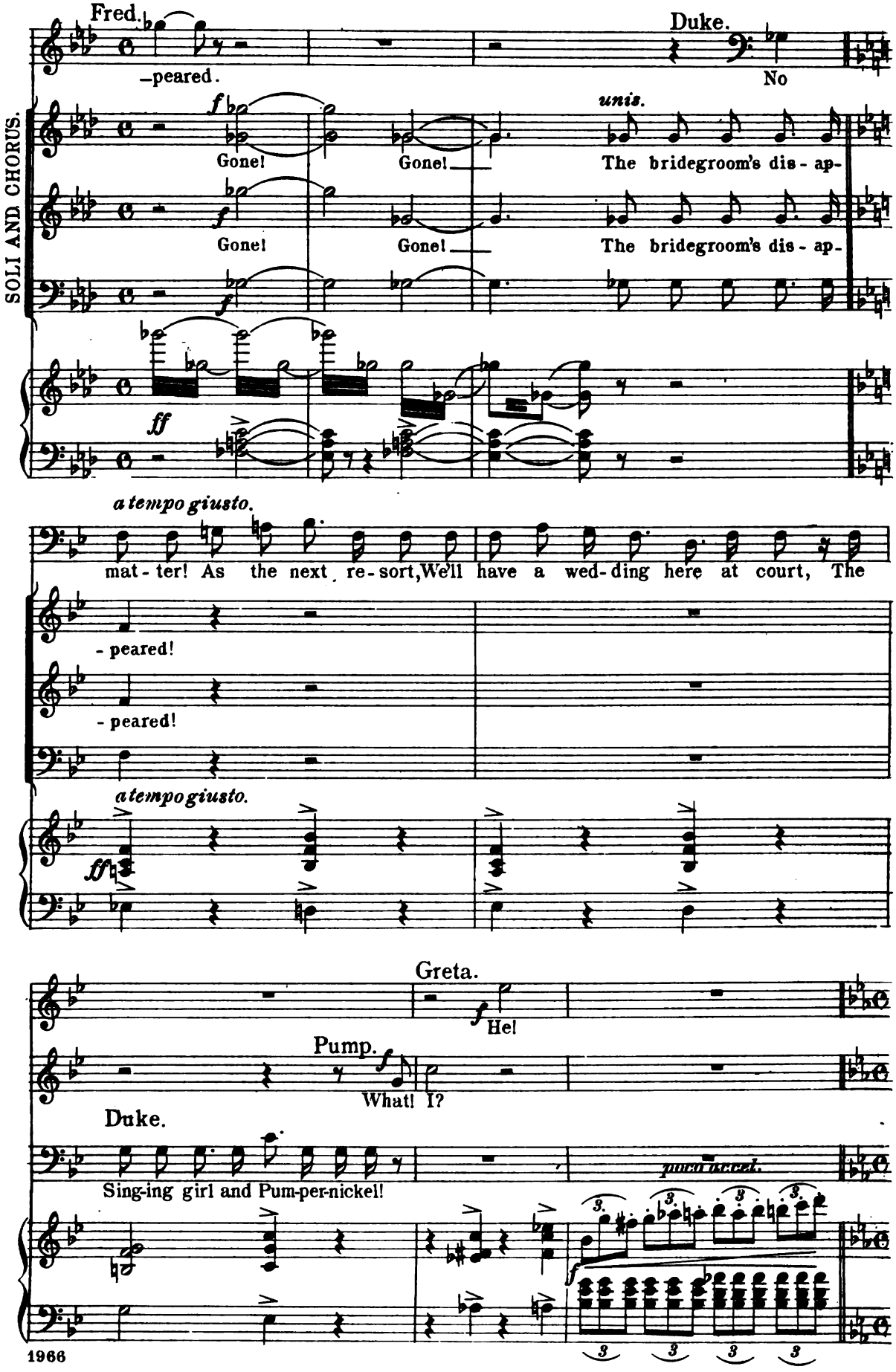

SOLI AND CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
This Ot - to shall spend all his life in jail.
TEN.
This Ot - to shall spend all his life in jail.
BASS.
Otto.
I · spend all my life in jail! Now pray you
Otto.
why? Why? Why?
Duke.
Count
SOLI AND CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Count Ot - to!
TEN.
Count Ot - to!
BASS.
fz
fz
fz

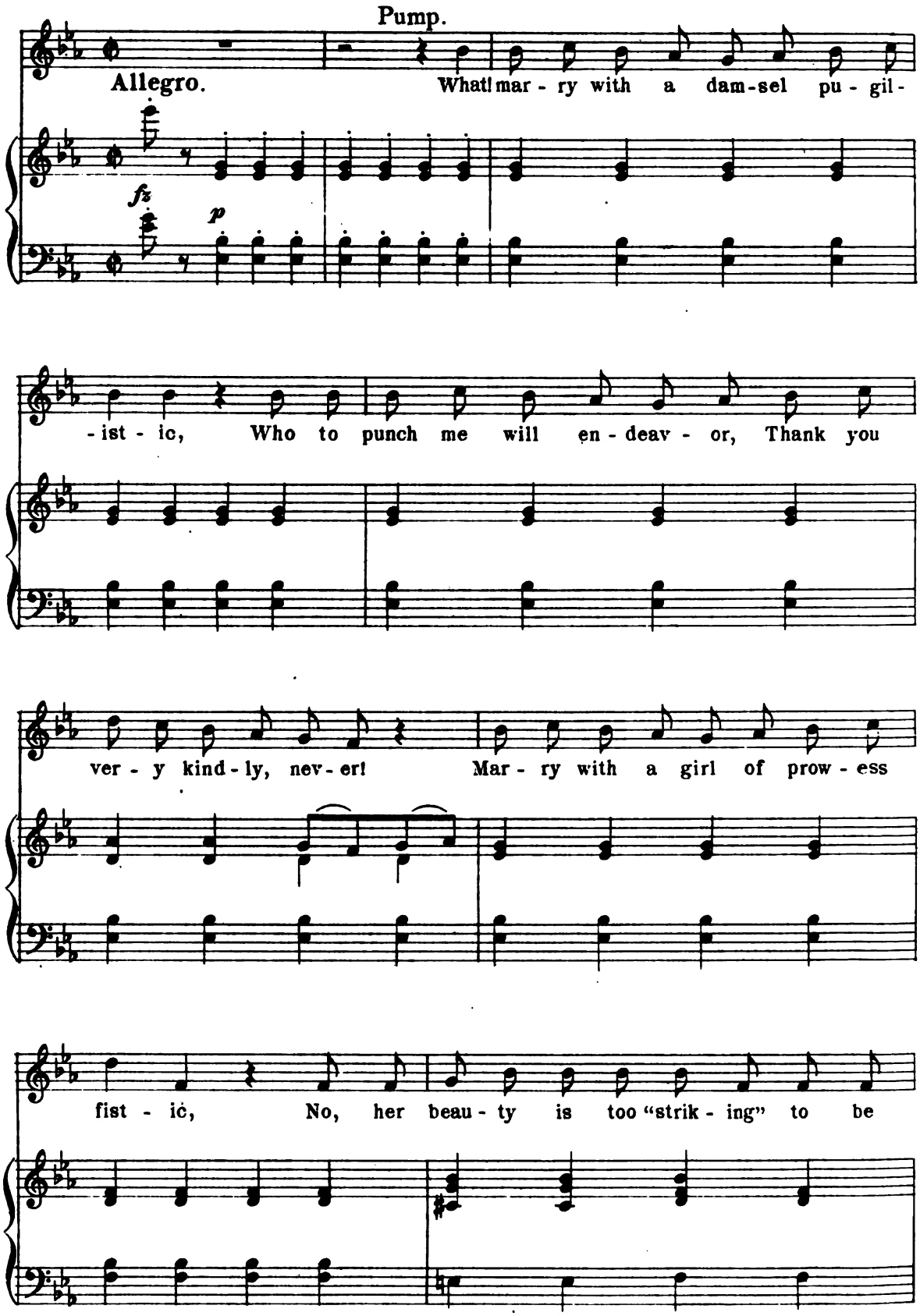

Duke.
Ot - to? Who then are the guilt - y pair?
f
The sing-ing girl!
The
fz fz fz fz
Aufp.
My er - ror I de - clare.
sing-ing girl!
The sing-ing girl!
fz fz fz fz
Duke.
rit.
Allegro.
And who's the oth - er in this dread-ful pick - le?
rit.
fz

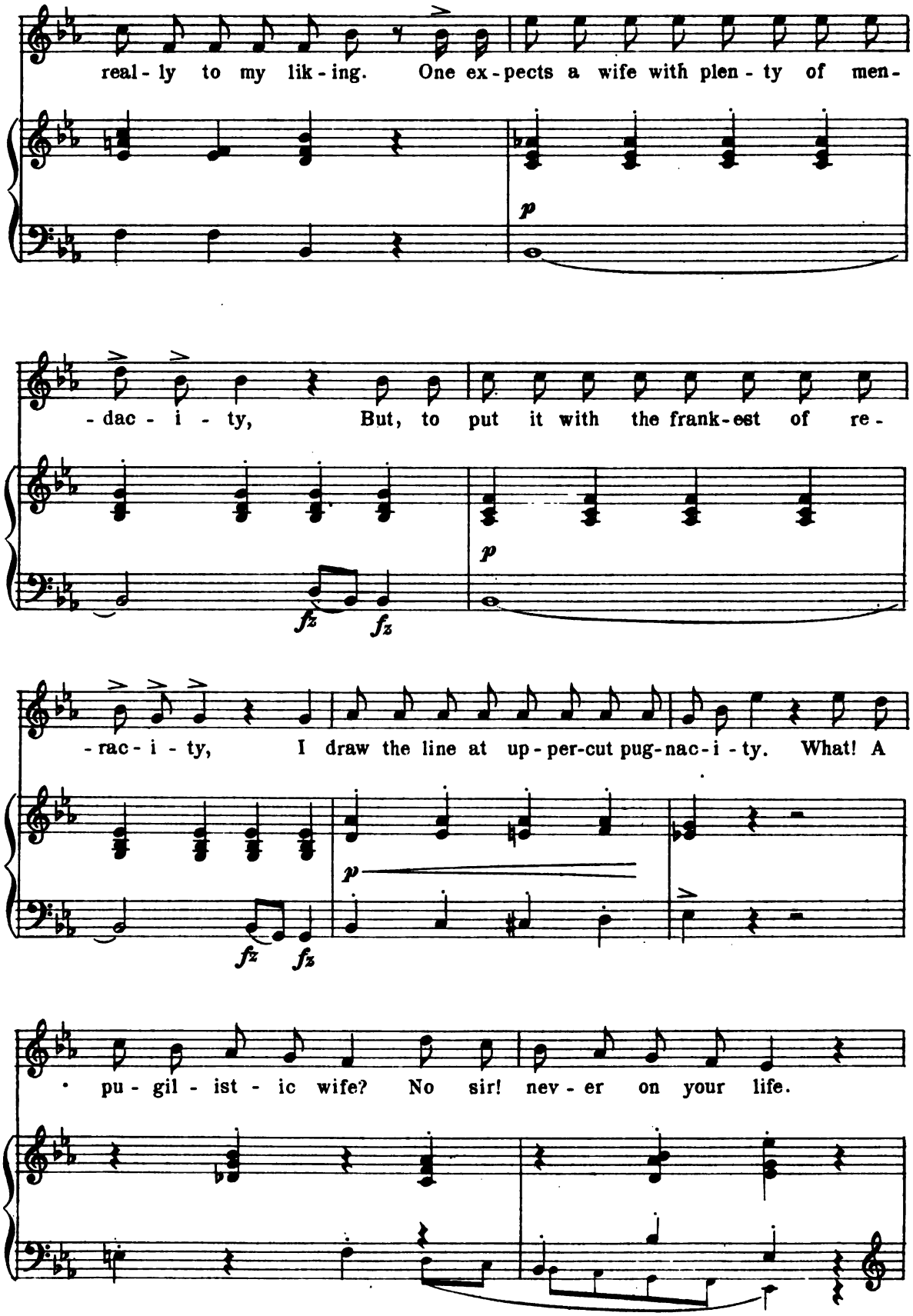

SOLI AND CHORUS.
What! 'tis the Prince, ha! ha! Yes, 'tis the Prince, ha!
What! 'tis the Prince, ha! ha!
f
ha! Now who can beat these two for sly - - ness The
Yes, 'tis the Prince, Now who can beat these two for sly - - ness The
sing - ing girl caught with his high - ness! ha! ha! ha! ha!
sing - ing girl caught with his high - ness! ha! ha! ha! ha!


Duke.
What
ha! ha! ha! ha! The sing-ing girl caught with his high - - ness!
ha! ha! ha! ha! The sing-ing girl caught with his high - - ness!
p
Marie.
not our sis-ter? Then where can she be?
Broth-er! Here am
Duke.
I!
Then
SOLI AND CHORUS.
Duch-ess Ma - rie!
Duch-ess Ma - rie!
fz

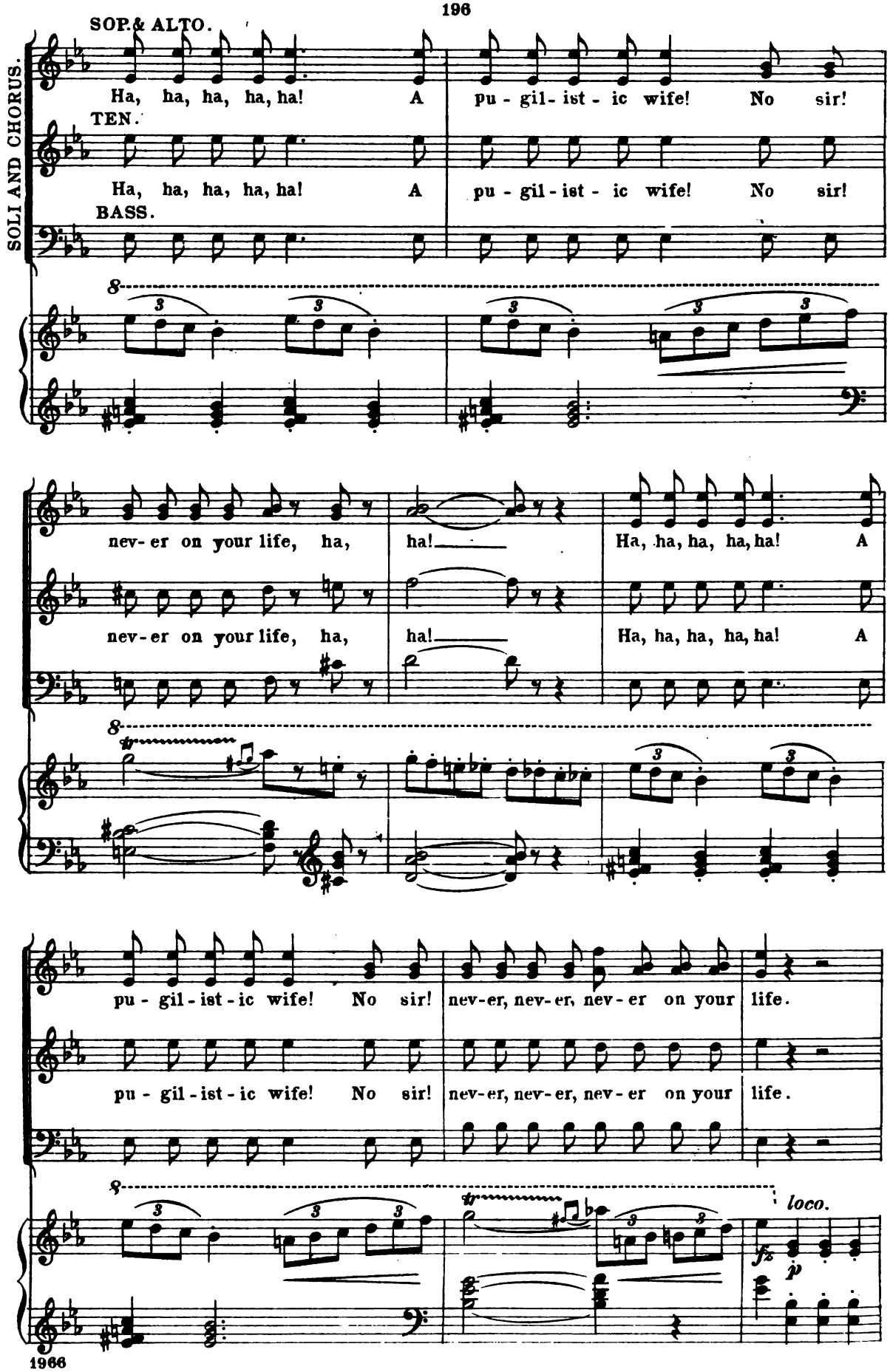

Duke.
speak where is the law- ful spouse I or- dered you to mar-ry?
p
No such per- mit the law al- lows. You've no per- mit to
tarry. Why is your hus-band not on hand? Speak, care-less girl, where
Marie.
Fred.
is he? A - las! I can-not say! The bridegroom's dis- ap -
colla voce.

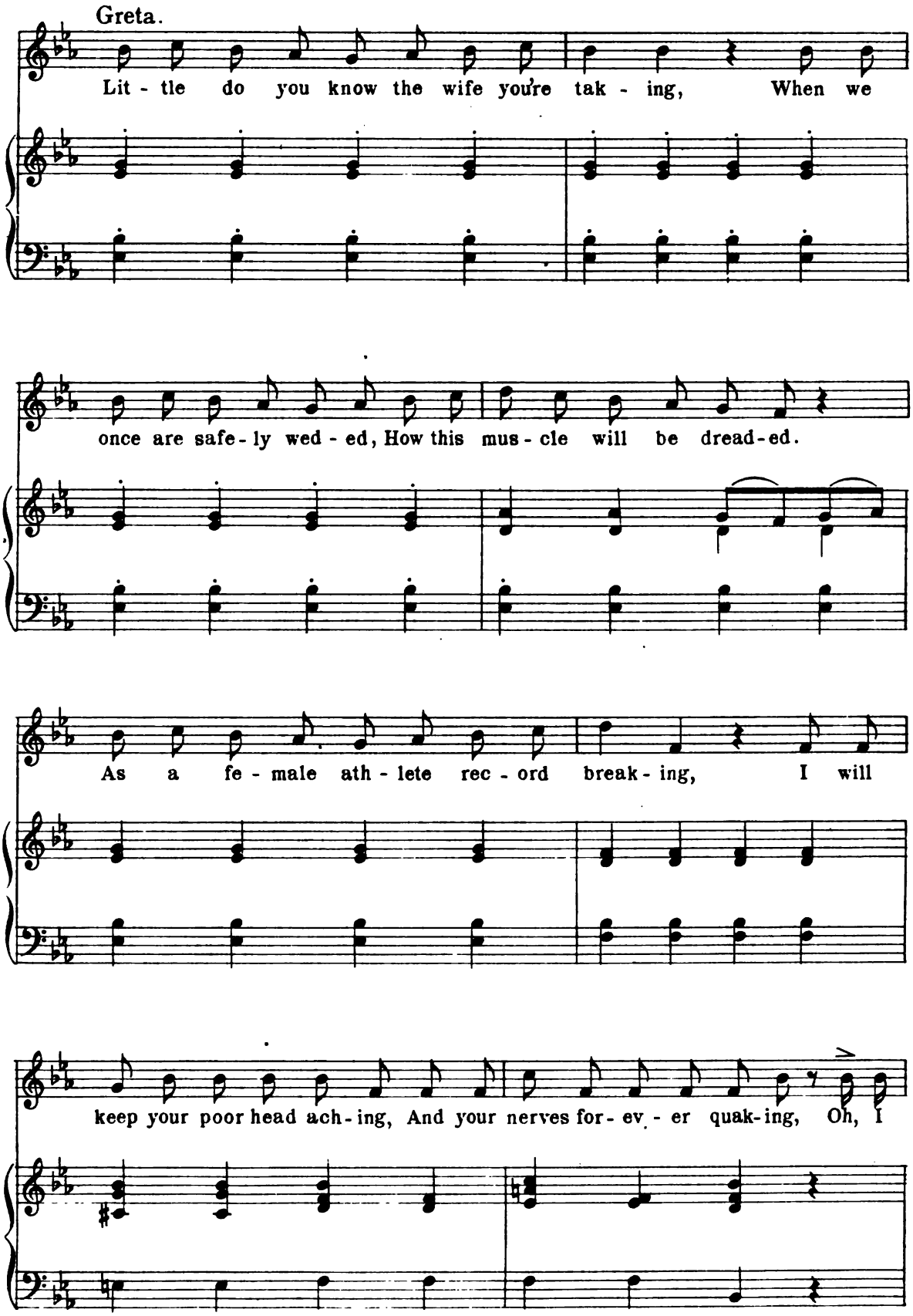

Fred.
–peared.
Duke.
No
SOLI AND CHORUS.
f
Gone!
Gone!
unis.
The bridegroom's dis - ap-
Gone!
Gone!
The bridegroom's dis - ap-
ff
a tempo giusto.
mat - ter! As the next re - sort, We'll have a wed - ding here at court, The
- peared!
- peared!
a tempo giusto.
ff
Greta.
He!
Pump.
What! I?
Duke.
Sing-ing girl and Pum-per-nickel!
poco ritard.

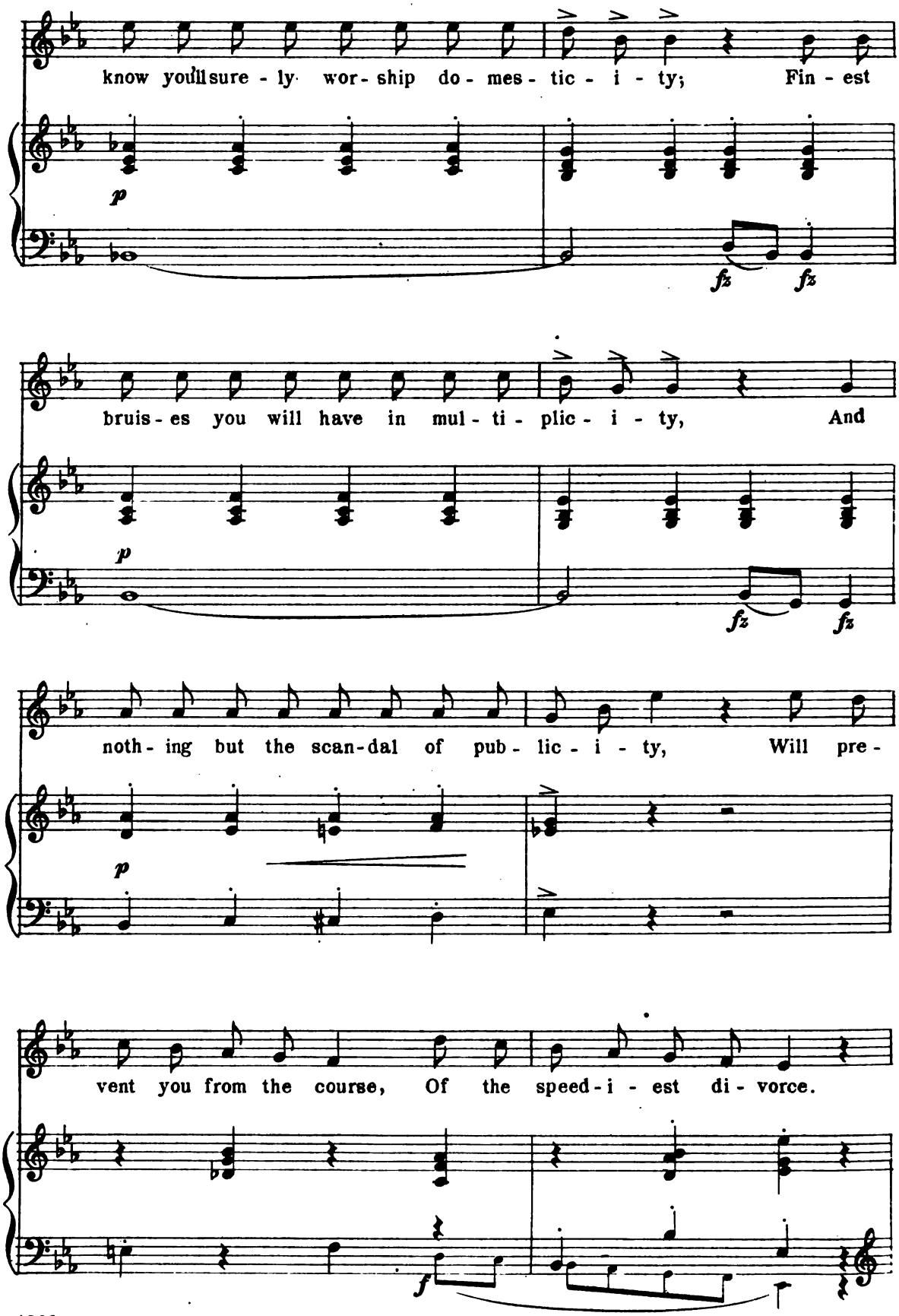

Pump.
Allegro.
What! mar - ry with a dam-sel pu - gil-
fz
p
- ist - ic, Who to punch me will en - deav - or, Thank you
ver - y kind - ly, nev - er! Mar - ry with a girl of prow - ess
fist - ic, No, her beau - ty is too "strik - ing" to be

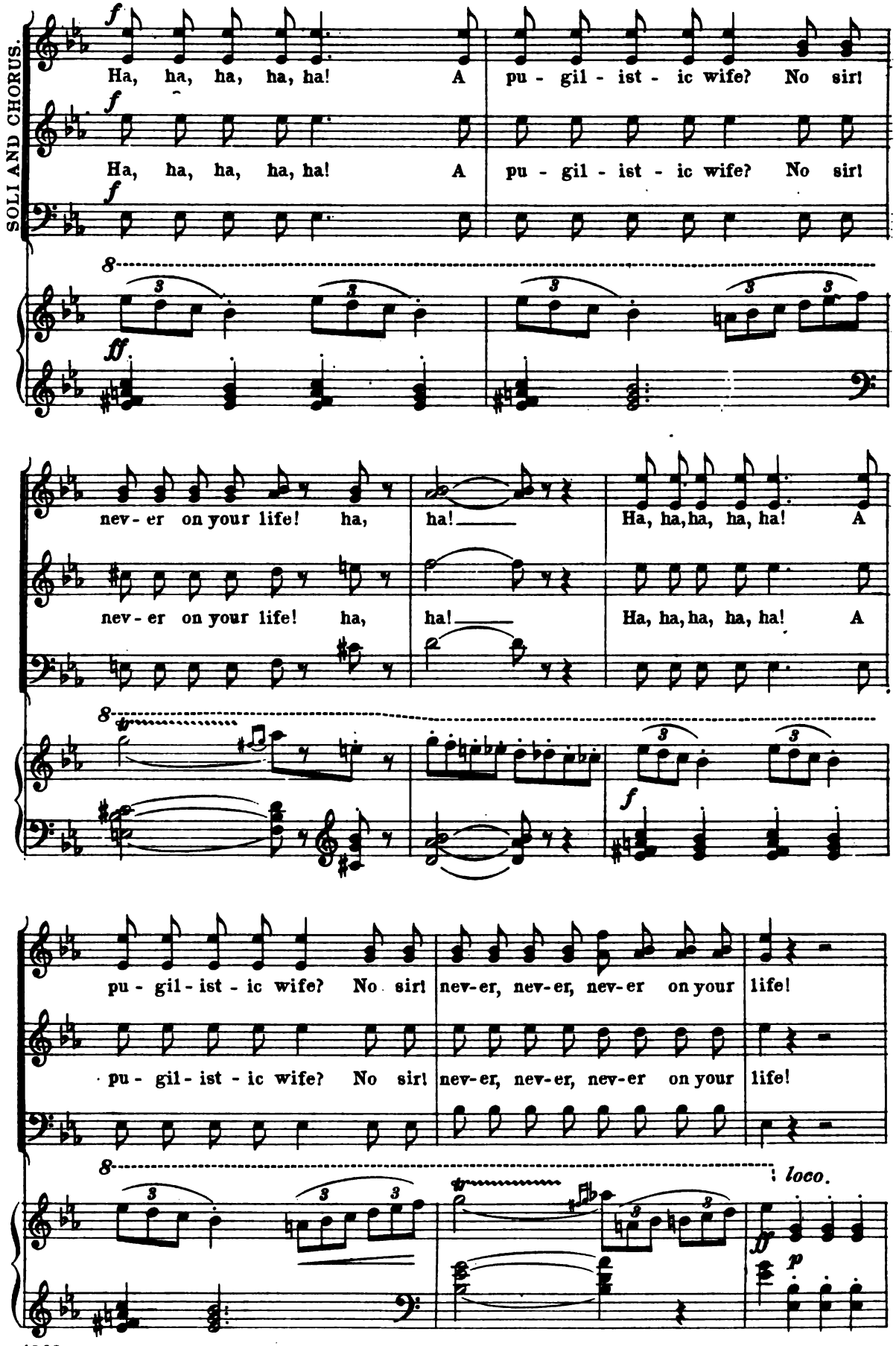

real - ly to my lik - ing. One ex - pects a wife with plen - ty of men -
p
- dac - i - ty, But, to put it with the frank - est of re -
fz fz
p
- rac - i - ty, I draw the line at up - per-cut pug - nac - i - ty. What! A
fz fz
p
· pu - gil - ist - ic wife? No sir! nev - er on your life.

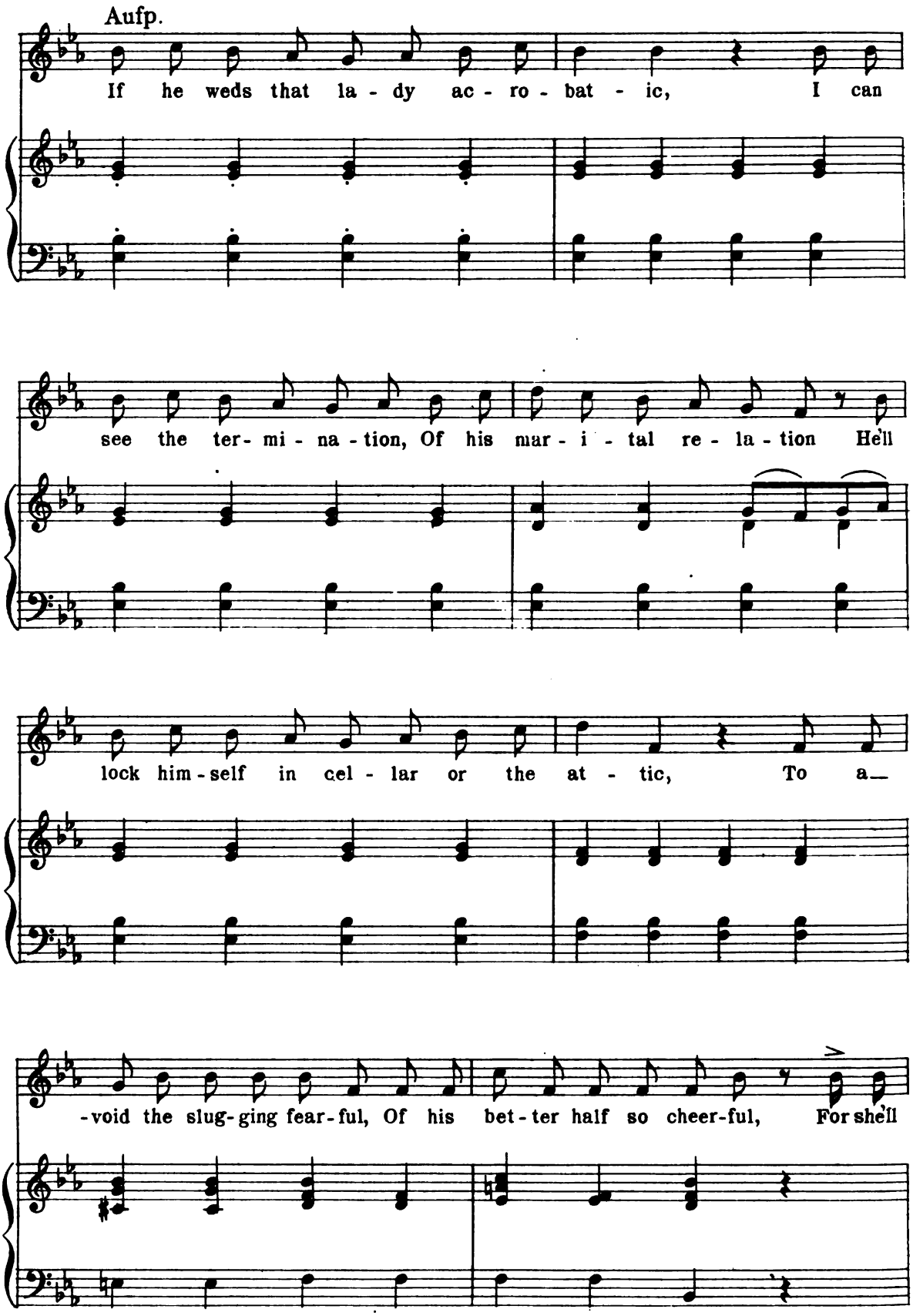
1966

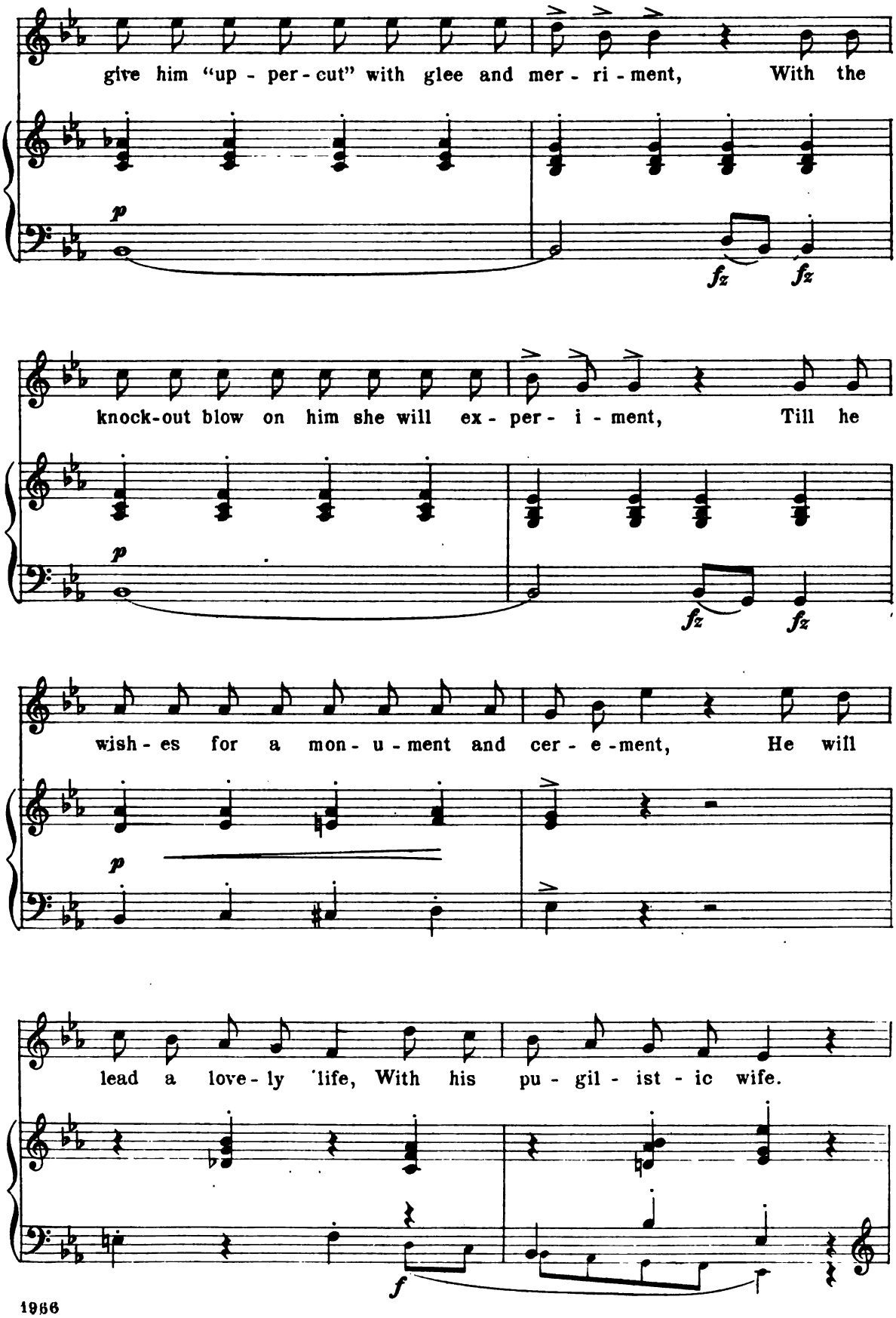

SOLI AND CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir!
TEN.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir!
BASS.
nev - er on your life, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
nev - er on your life, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir! nev - er, nev - er, nev - er on your life.
pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir! nev - er, nev - er, nev - er on your life.
loco.
fz
p

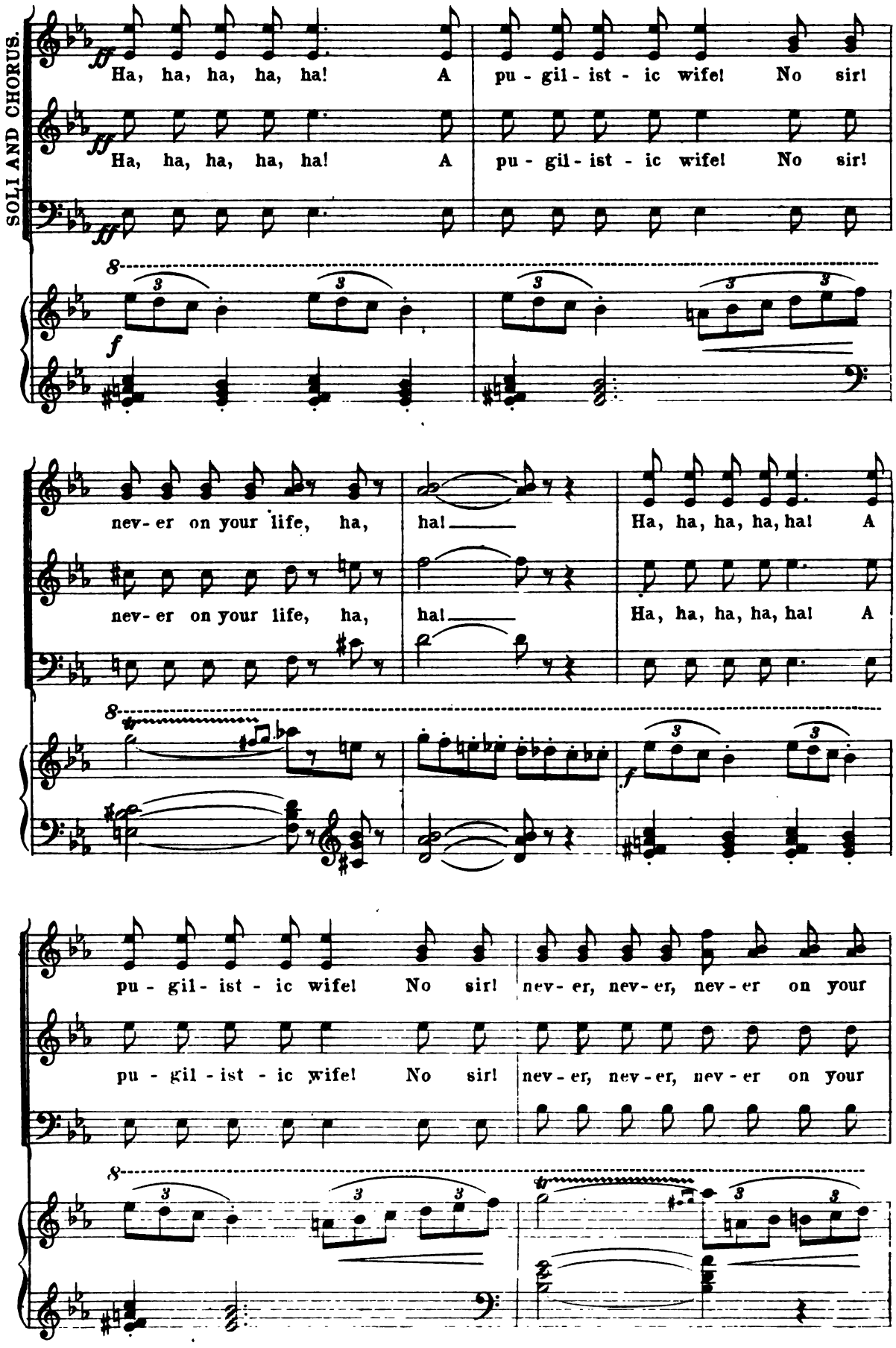

Greta.
Lit - tle do you know the wife you're tak - ing, When we
once are safe - ly wed - ed, How this mus - cle will be dread - ed.
As a fe - male ath - lete rec - ord break - ing, I will
keep your poor head ach - ing, And your nerves for - ev - er quak - ing, Oh, I

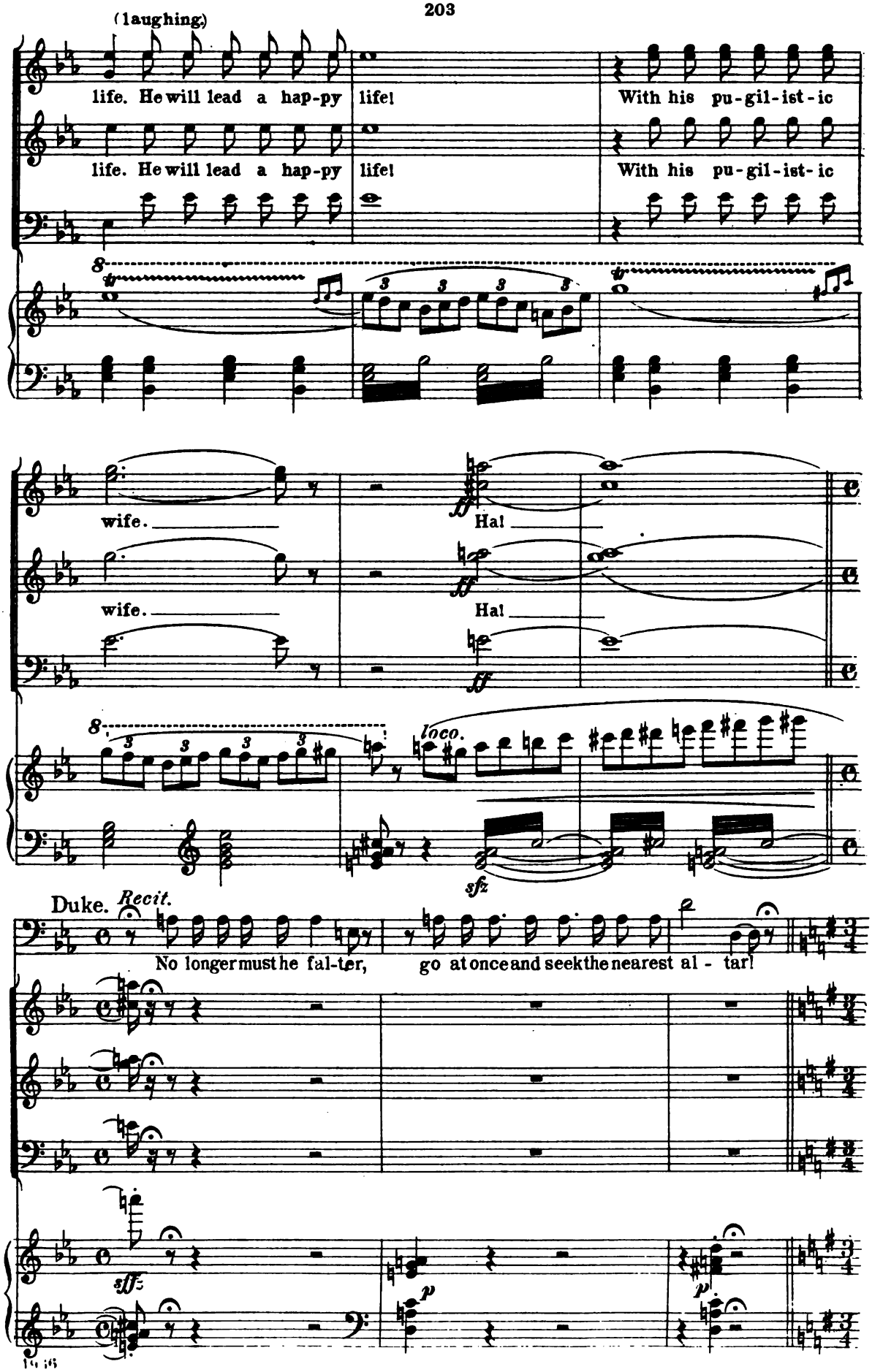

know you'll sure - ly wor - ship do - mes - tic - i - ty; Fin - est
bruis - es you will have in mul - ti - plic - i - ty, And
noth - ing but the scan - dal of pub - lic - i - ty, Will pre -
vent you from the course, Of the speed - i - est di - vorce.

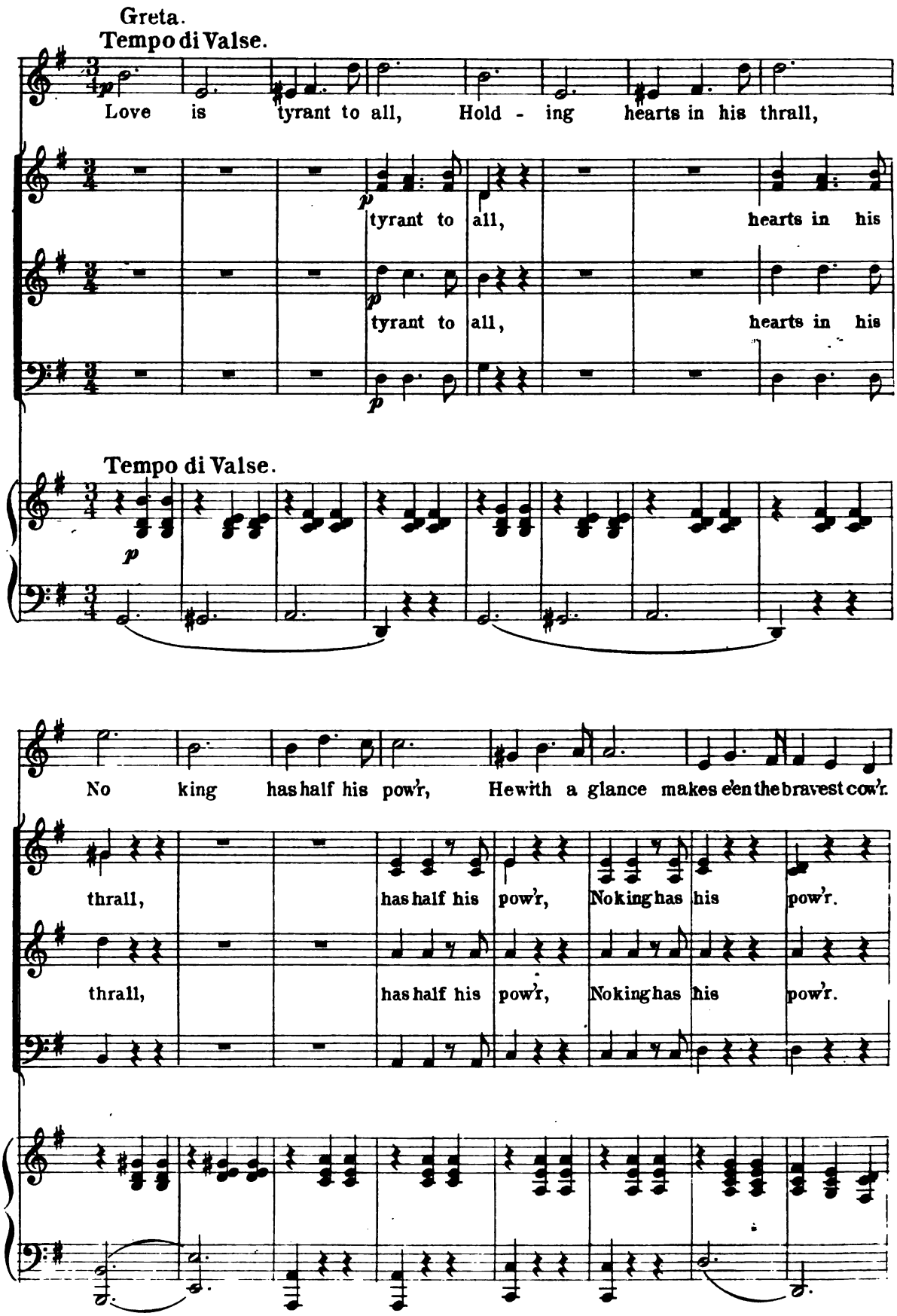

SOLI AND CHORUS.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife? No sir!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife? No sir!
nev - er on your life! ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
nev - er on your life! ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
pu - gil - ist - ic wife? No sir! nev-er, nev-er, nev-er on your life!
pu - gil - ist - ic wife? No sir! nev-er, nev-er, nev-er on your life!
loco.

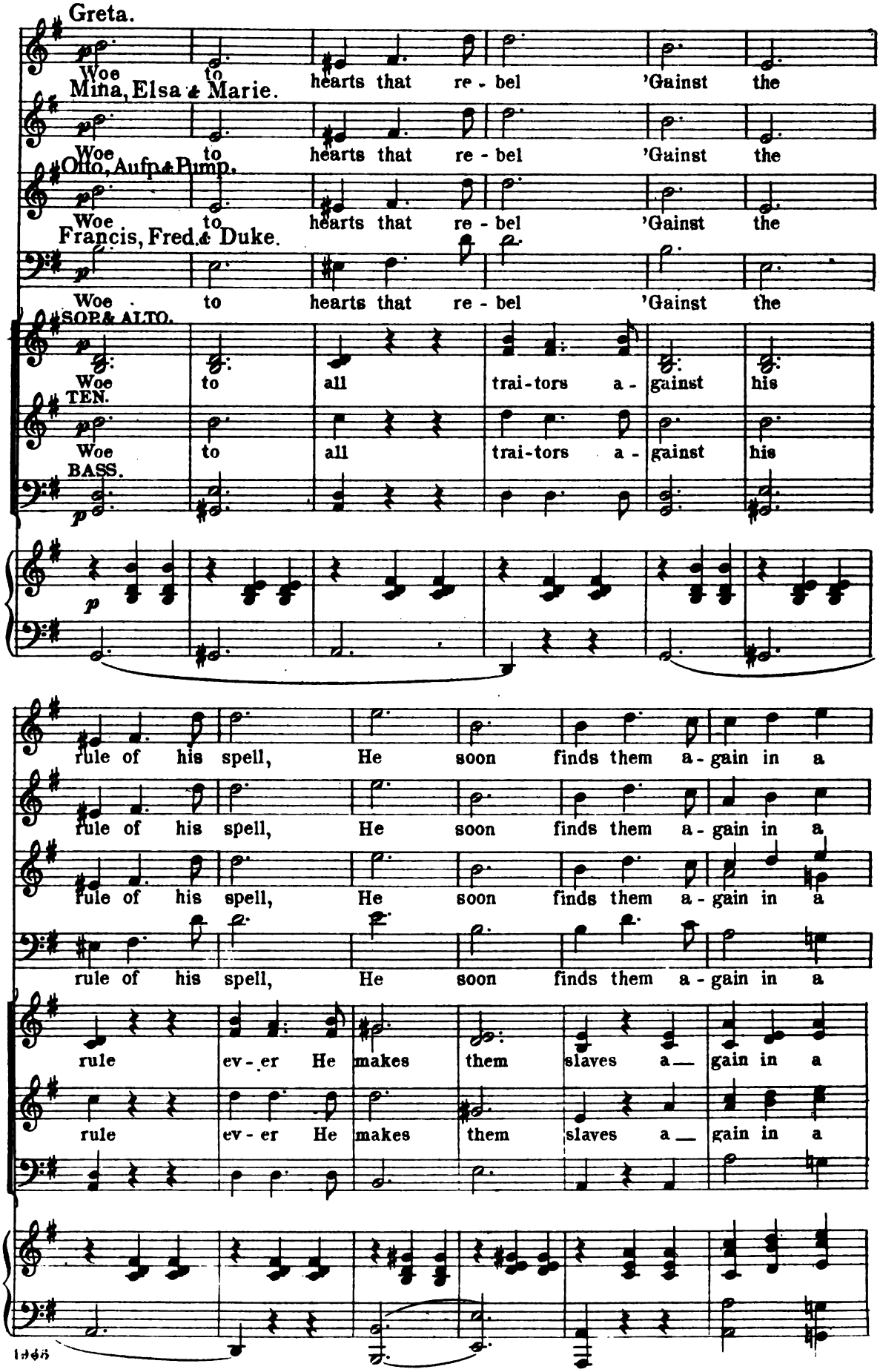

Aufp.
If he weds that la - dy ac - ro - bat - ic, I can
see the ter- mi - na - tion, Of his mar - i - tal re - la - tion He'll
lock him - self in cel - lar or the at - tic, To a—
-void the slug-ging fear-ful, Of his bet - ter half so cheer-ful, For she'll

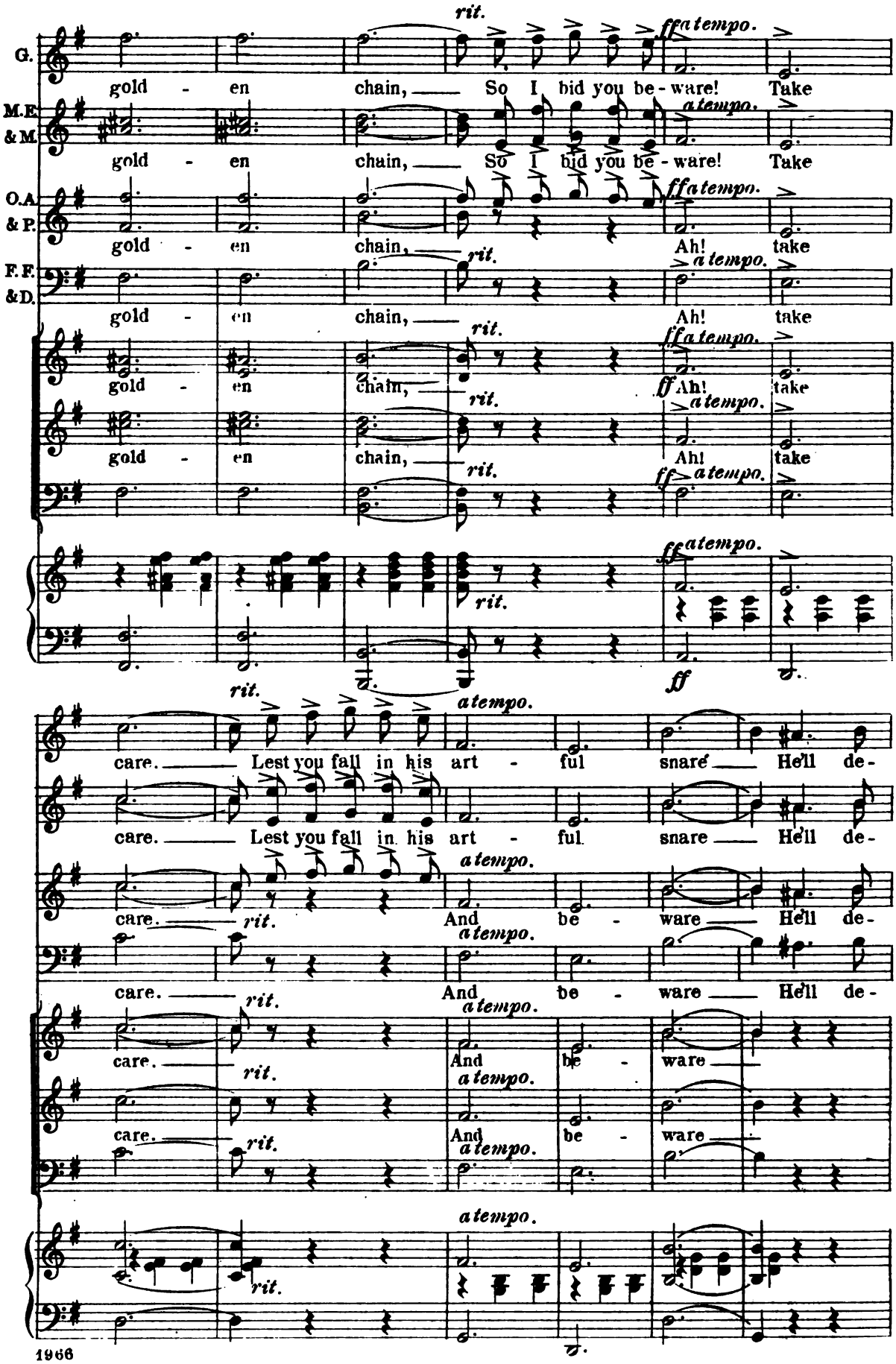

give him "up - per - cut" with glee and mer - ri - ment, With the
knock-out blow on him she will ex - per - i - ment, Till he
wish - es for a mon - u - ment and cer - e - ment, He will
lead a love - ly life, With his pu - gil - ist - ic wife.

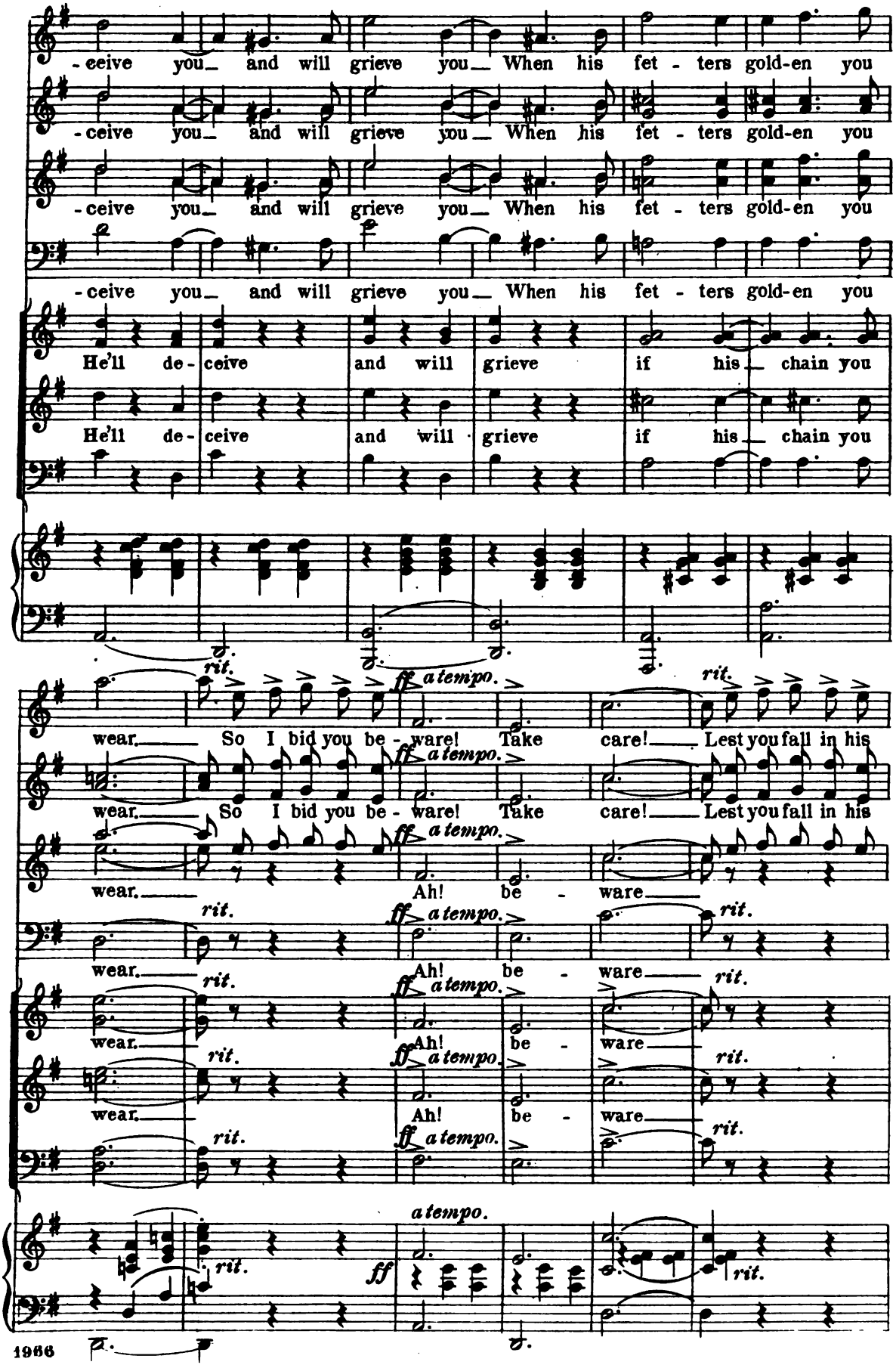

SOLI AND CHORUS.
ff
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir!
8
f
nev - er on your life, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
nev - er on your life, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! A
8
f
pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir! nev - er, nev - er, nev - er on your
pu - gil - ist - ic wife! No sir! nev - er, nev - er, nev - er on your
8

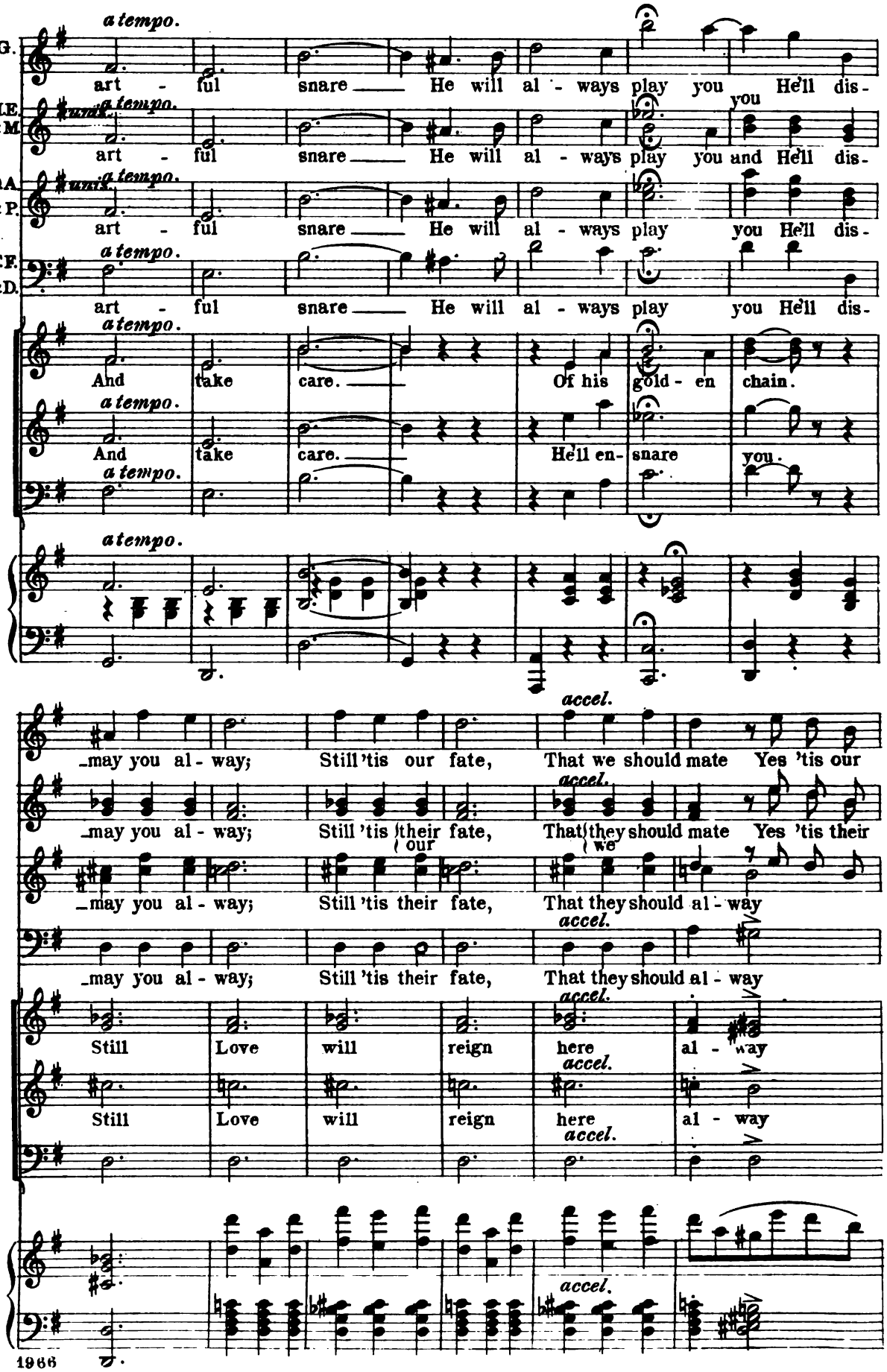

(laughing)
life. He will lead a hap-py life!
With his pu-gil-ist-ic
life. He will lead a hap-py life!
With his pu-gil-ist-ic
wife.
Ha!
wife.
Ha!
loco.
sfz
Duke. Recit.
No longer must he fal-ter, go at once and seek the nearest al - tar!
sff
p
p

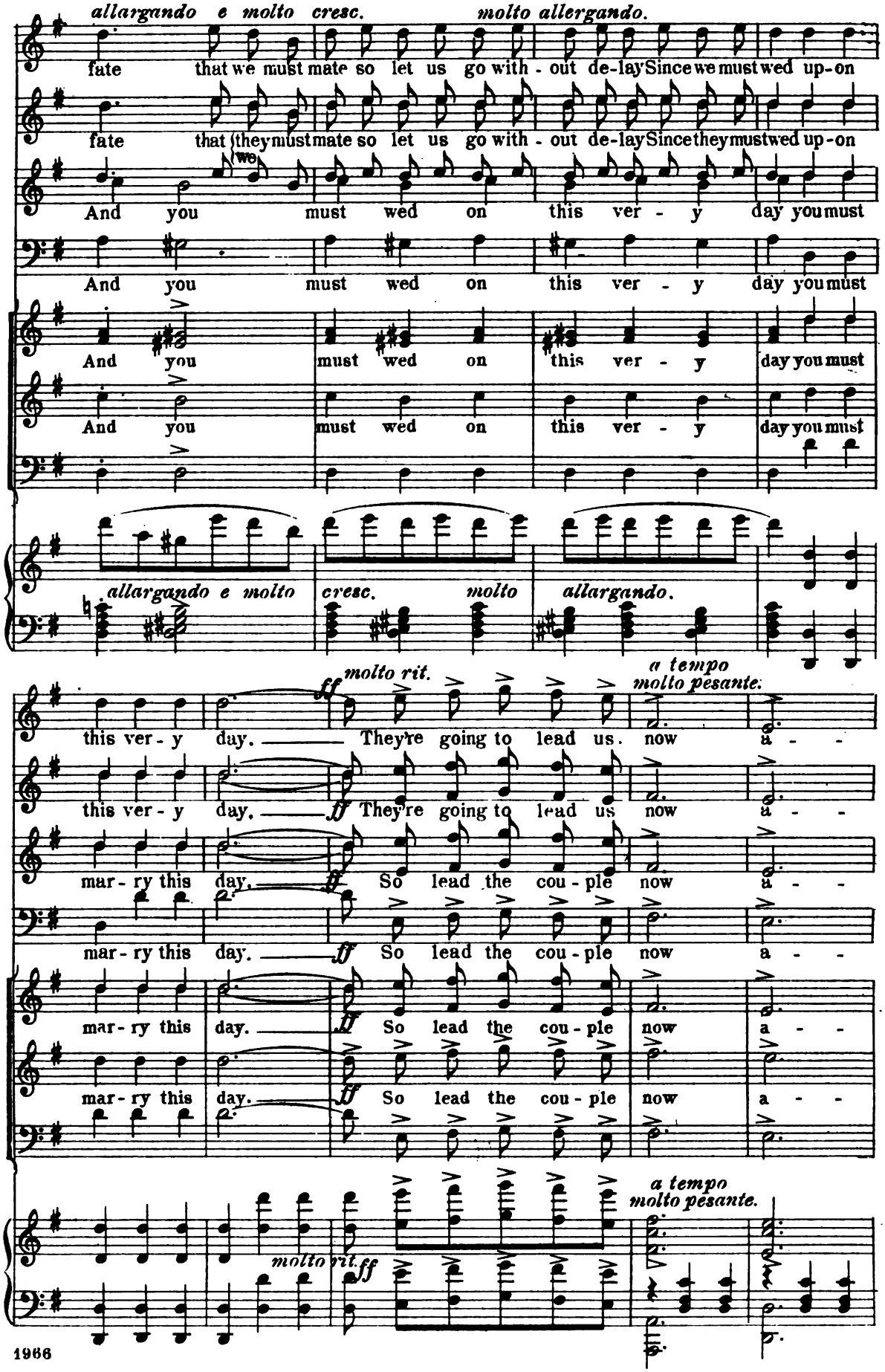

Greta.
Tempo di Valse.
Love is tyrant to all, Hold - ing hearts in his thrall,
tyrant to all, hearts in his
tyrant to all, hearts in his
Tempo di Valse.
No king has half his pow'r, He with a glance makes e'en the bravest cow'r.
thrall, has half his pow'r, No king has his pow'r.
thrall, has half his pow'r, No king has his pow'r.

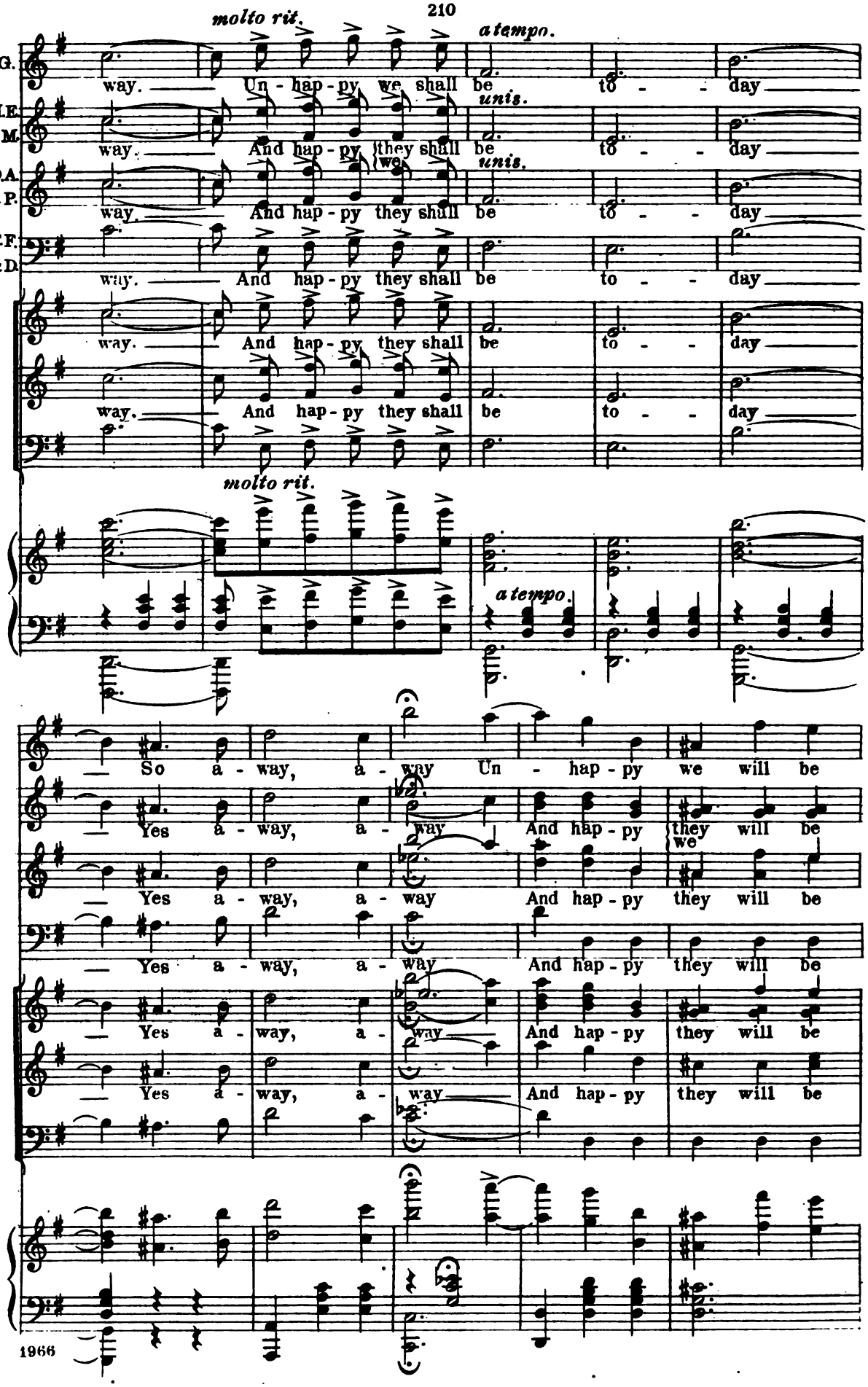

Greta.
Woe to hearts that re - bel 'Gainst the
Mina, Elsa & Marie.
Woe to hearts that re - bel 'Gainst the
Otto, Aufm & Pump.
Woe to hearts that re - bel 'Gainst the
Francis, Fred. & Duke.
Woe to hearts that re - bel 'Gainst the
SOP. & ALTO.
Woe to all trai-tors a - gainst his
TEN.
Woe to all trai-tors a - gainst his
BASS.
rule of his spell, He soon finds them a - gain in a
rule of his spell, He soon finds them a - gain in a
rule of his spell, He soon finds them a - gain in a
rule of his spell, He soon finds them a - gain in a
rule ev - er He makes them slaves a gain in a
rule ev - er He makes them slaves a gain in a

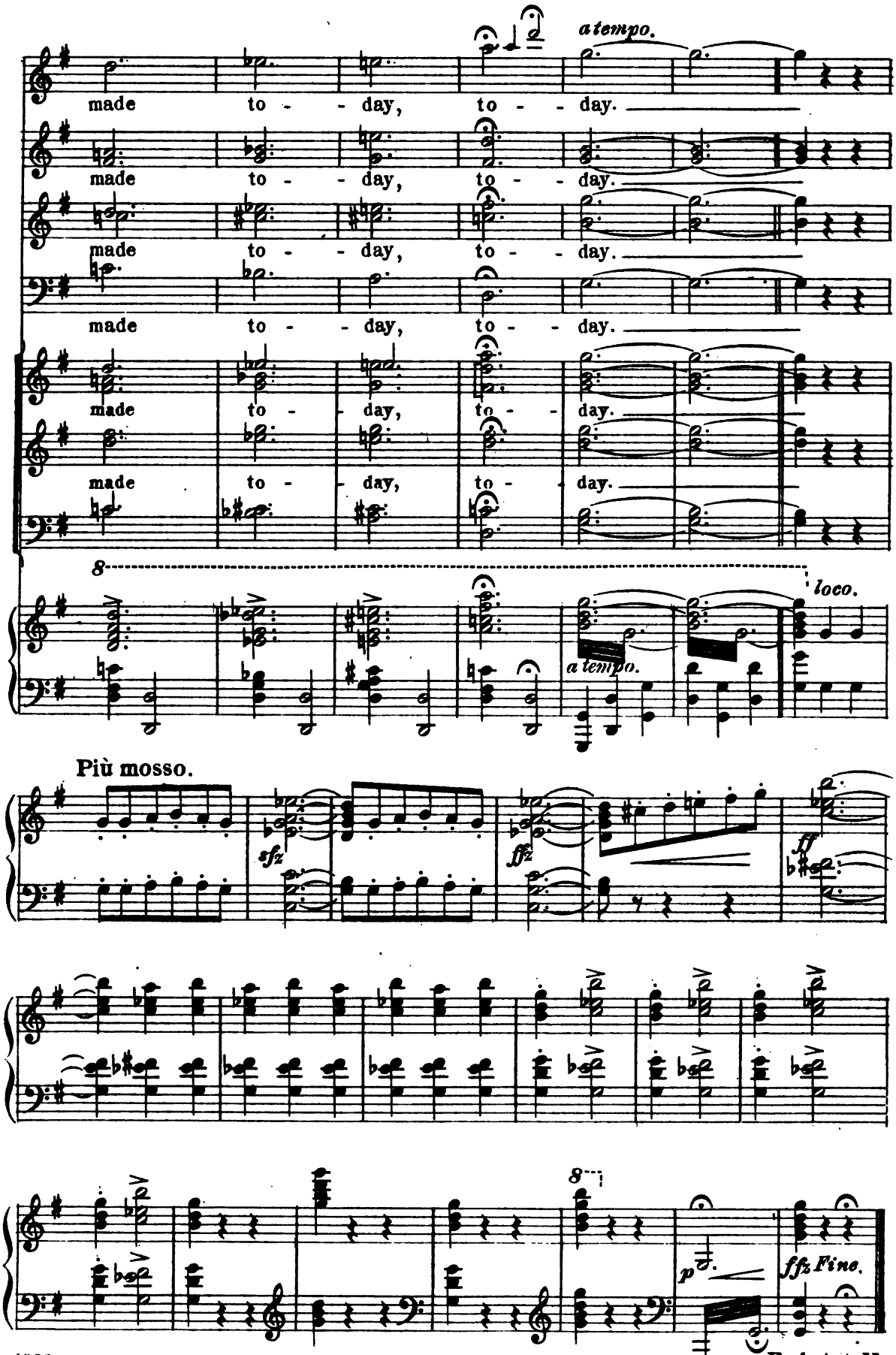

G.
M.E. & M.
O.A. & P.
F.F. & D.
gold - en chain, So I bid you be - ware! Take
gold - en chain, Ah! take
rit.
ff a tempo.
ff
care. Lest you fall in his art - ful snare He'll de-
And be - ware He'll de-
a tempo.


-ceive you_ and will grieve you_ When his fet - ters gold-en you
-ceive you_ and will grieve you_ When his fet - ters gold-en you
-ceive you_ and will grieve you_ When his fet - ters gold-en you
-ceive you_ and will grieve you_ When his fet - ters gold-en you
He'll de- ceive and will grieve if his_ chain you
He'll de- ceive and will grieve if his_ chain you
rit.
wear._ So I bid you be - ware! Take care!_ Lest you fall in his
wear._ So I bid you be - ware! Take care!_ Lest you fall in his
wear._ Ah! be - ware_
wear._ Ah! be - ware_
wear._ Ah! be - ware_
wear._ Ah! be - ware_
ff a tempo.
rit.
ff
1966


G.
M.E. & M.
O.A. & P.
F.F. & D.
a tempo.
art - ful snare He will al - ways play you He'll dis-
you
and
And take care. Of his gold - en chain.
And take care. He'll en- snare you.
accel.
may you al - way; Still 'tis our fate, That we should mate Yes 'tis our
may you al - way; Still 'tis their fate, That they should mate Yes 'tis their
our
we
may you al - way; Still 'tis their fate, That they should al - way
Still Love will reign here al - way
1966

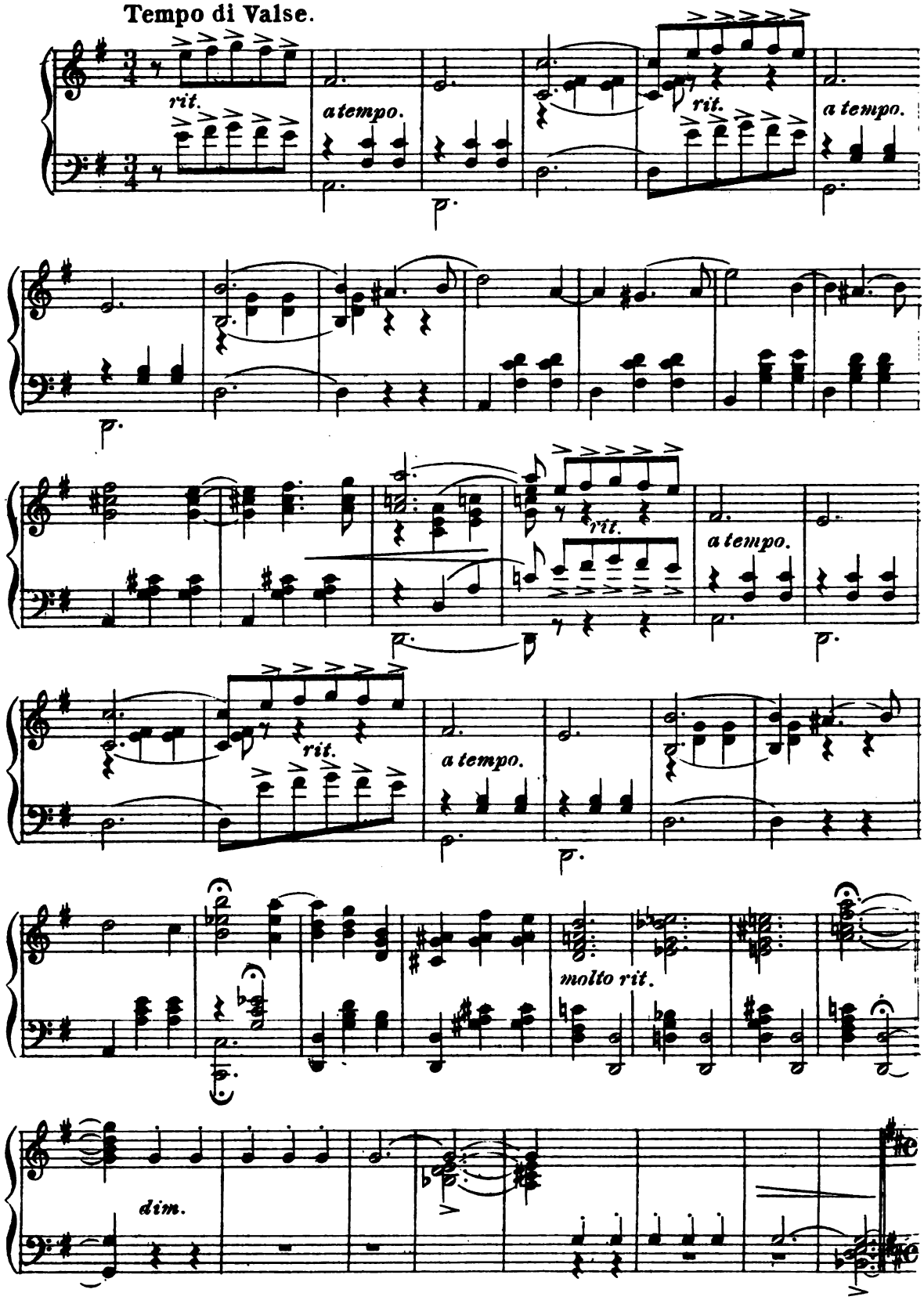

allargando e molto cresc.
molto allergando.
fate that we must mate so let us go with - out de-lay Since we must wed up-on
fate that they must mate so let us go with - out de-lay Since they must wed up-on
And you must wed on this ver - y day you must
And you must wed on this ver - y day you must
And you must wed on this ver - y day you must
And you must wed on this ver - y day you must
allargando e molto cresc. molto allargando.
molto rit.
a tempo molto pesante.
this ver - y day. They're going to lead us now a - -
this ver - y day. They're going to lead us now a - -
mar - ry this day. So lead the cou - ple now a - -
mar - ry this day. So lead the cou - ple now a - -
mar - ry this day. So lead the cou - ple now a - -
mar - ry this day. So lead the cou - ple now a - -
molto rit.
a tempo molto pesante.


molto rit.
a tempo.
G.
way. Un - hap - py we shall be to - - day
M.E. &M.
unis.
way. And hap - py they shall be to - - day
O.A. &P.
unis.
way. And hap - py they shall be to - - day
F.F. &D.
way. And hap - py they shall be to - - day
way. And hap - py they shall be to - - day
way. And hap - py they shall be to - - day
molto rit.
a tempo.
So a - way, a - way Un - hap - py we will be
Yes a - way, a - way And hap - py they will be
we
Yes a - way, a - way And hap - py they will be
Yes a - way, a - way And hap - py they will be
Yes a - way, a - way And hap - py they will be

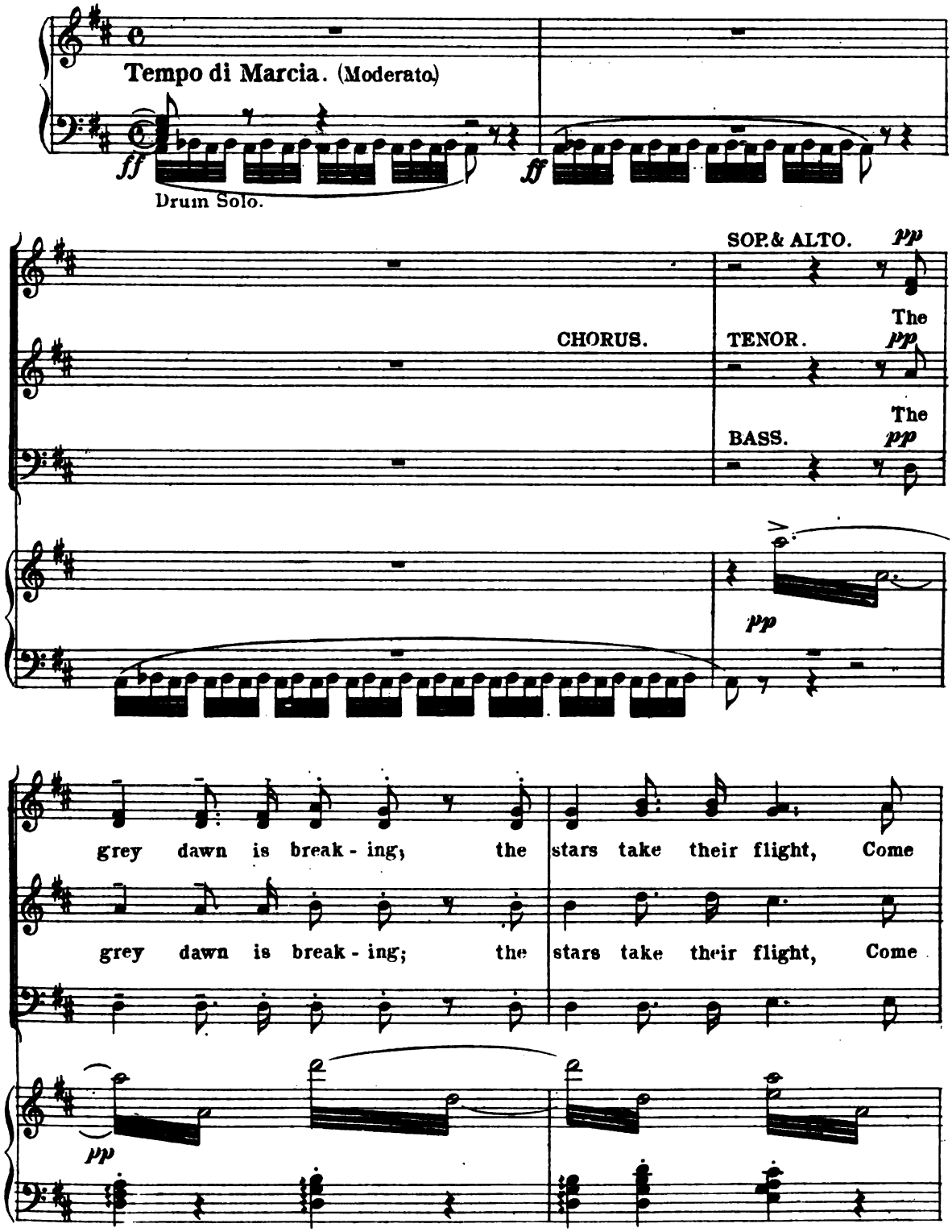

a tempo.
made to - - day, to - - day.
made to - - day, to - - day.
made to - - day, to - - day.
made to - - day, to - - day.
made to - - day, to - day.
made to - - day, to - day.
8
loco.
a tempo.
Più mosso.
sfz
ffz
ff
8
p
ffz Fine.
p
End Act II.

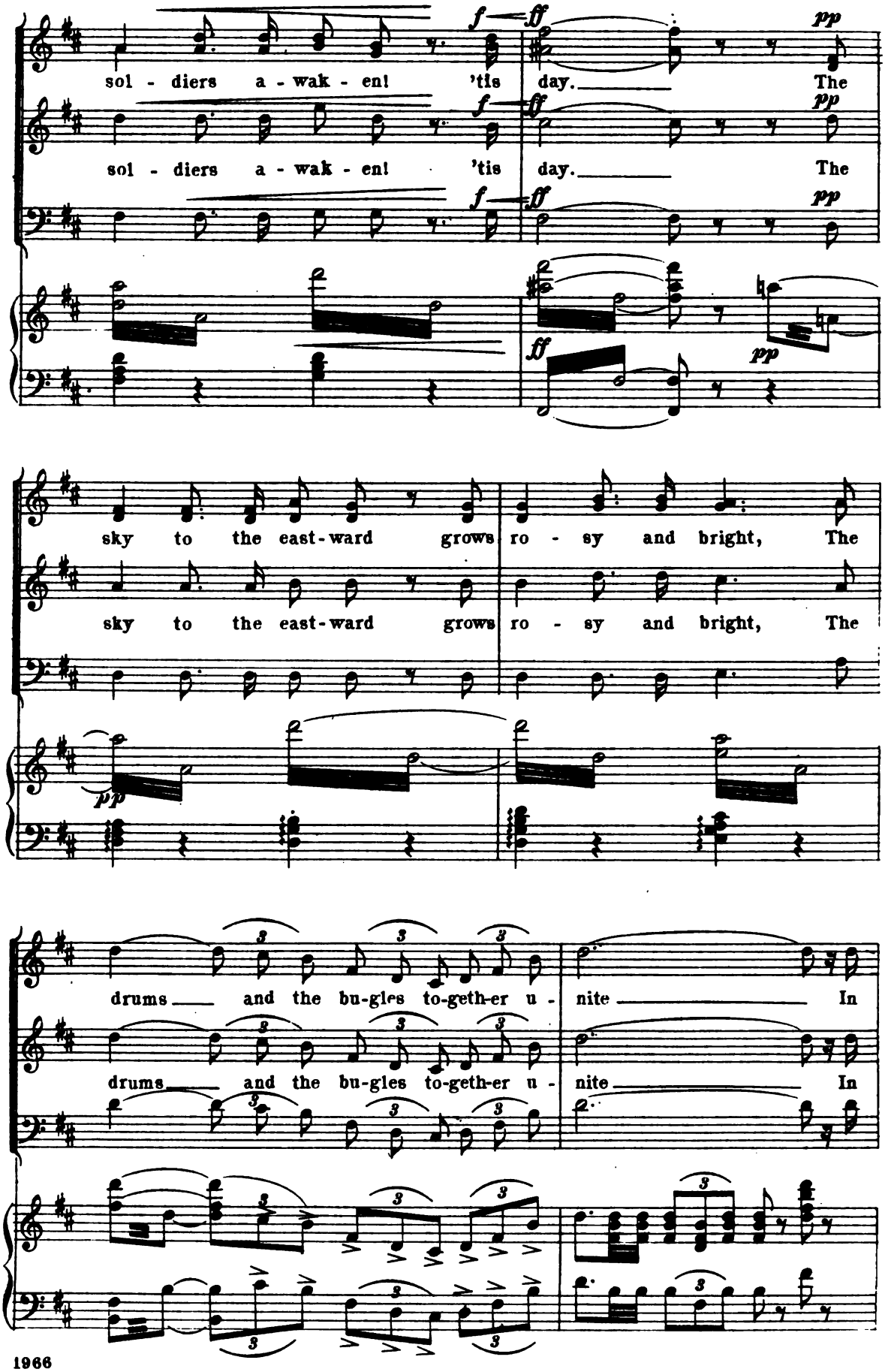
ACT III.

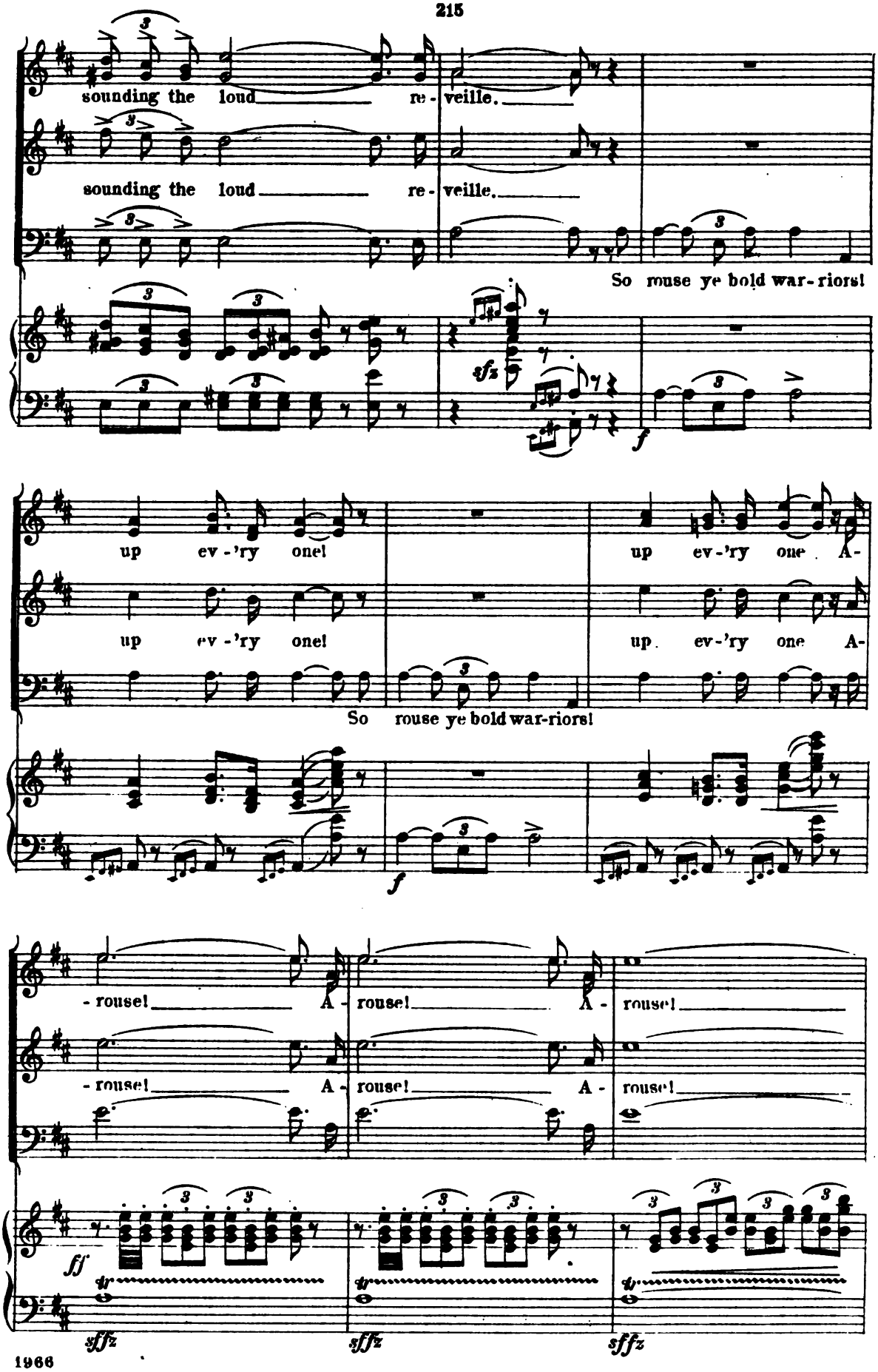
Introduction.

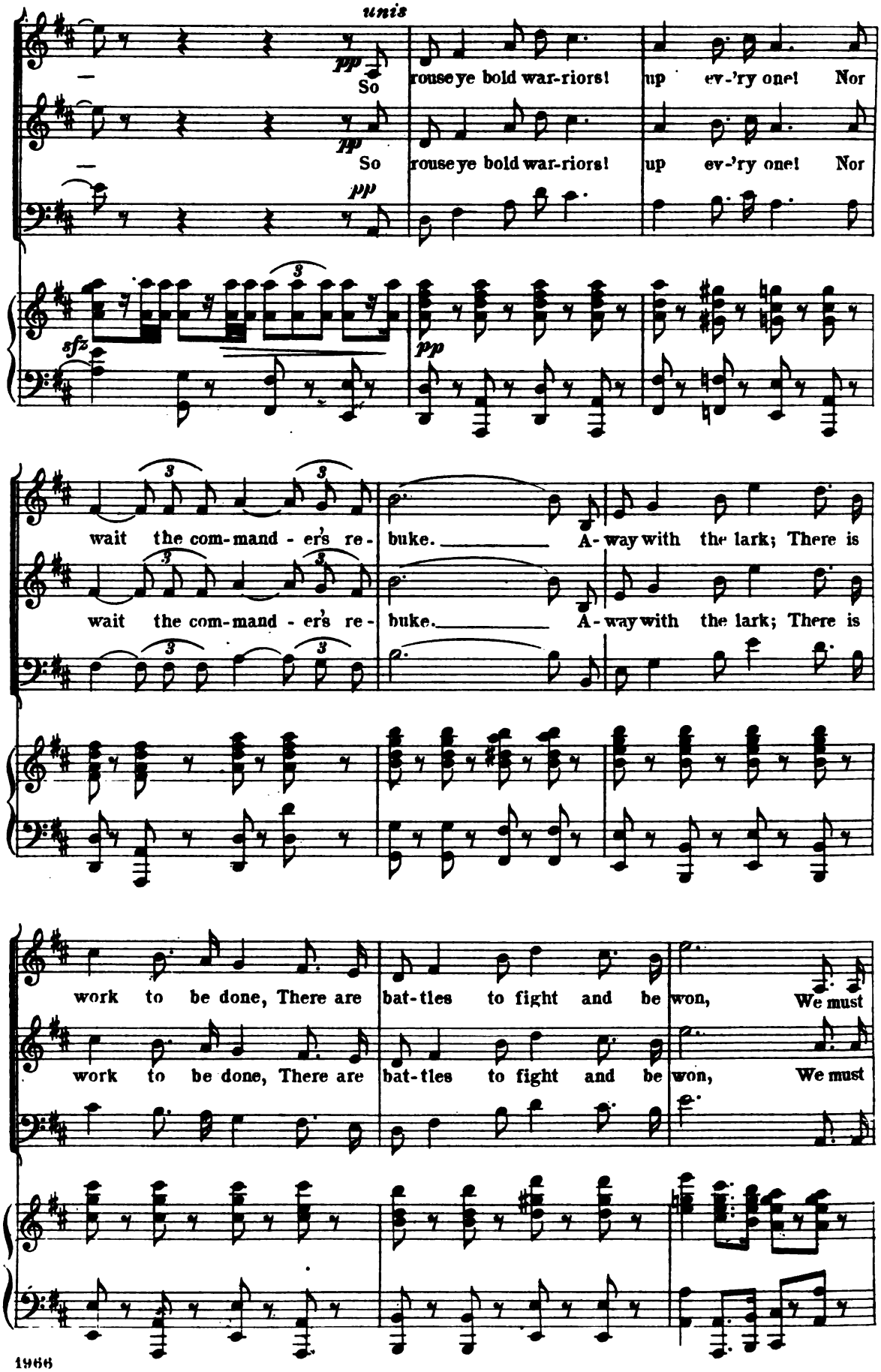


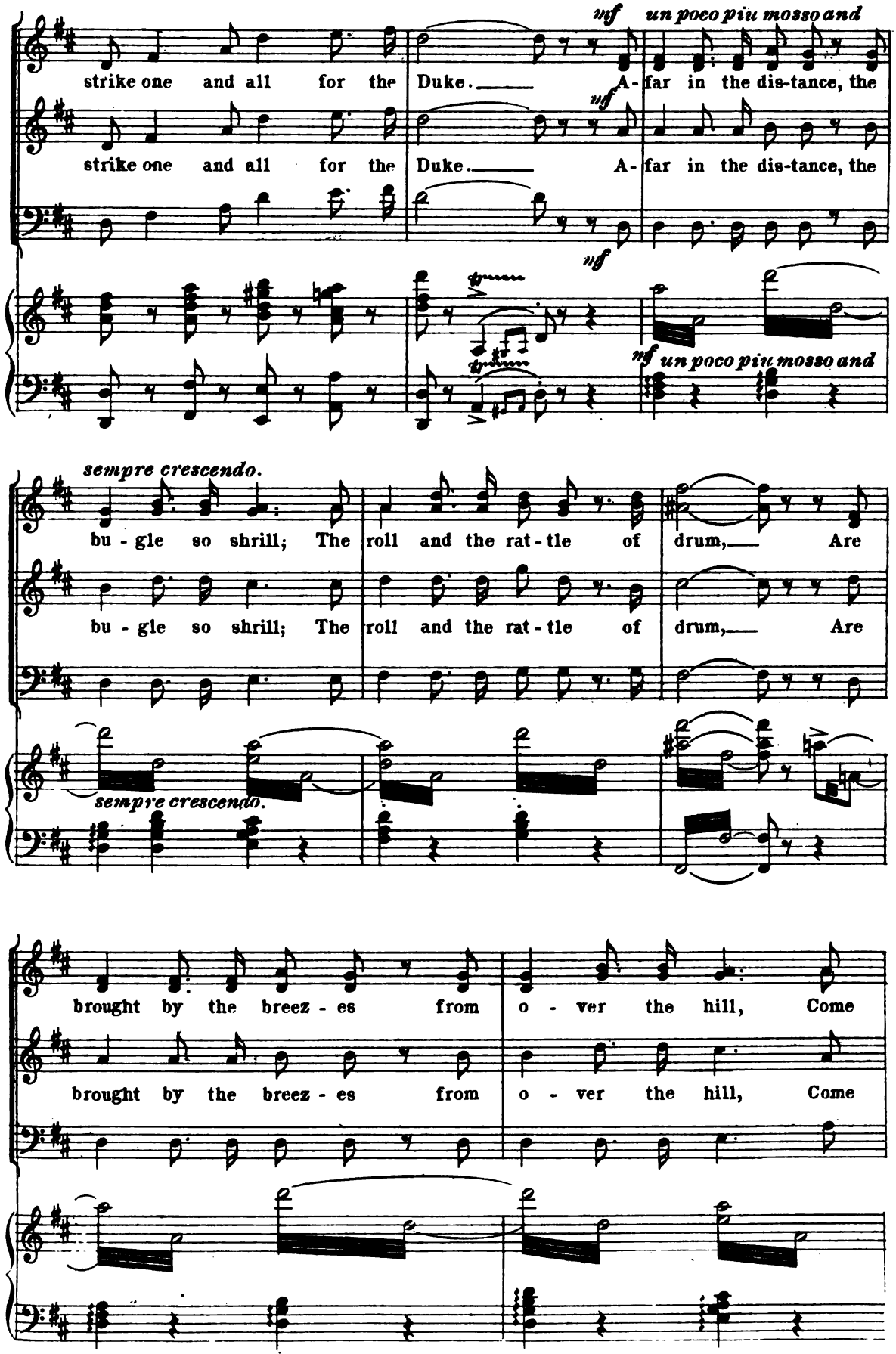
No 17. Opening Chorus.

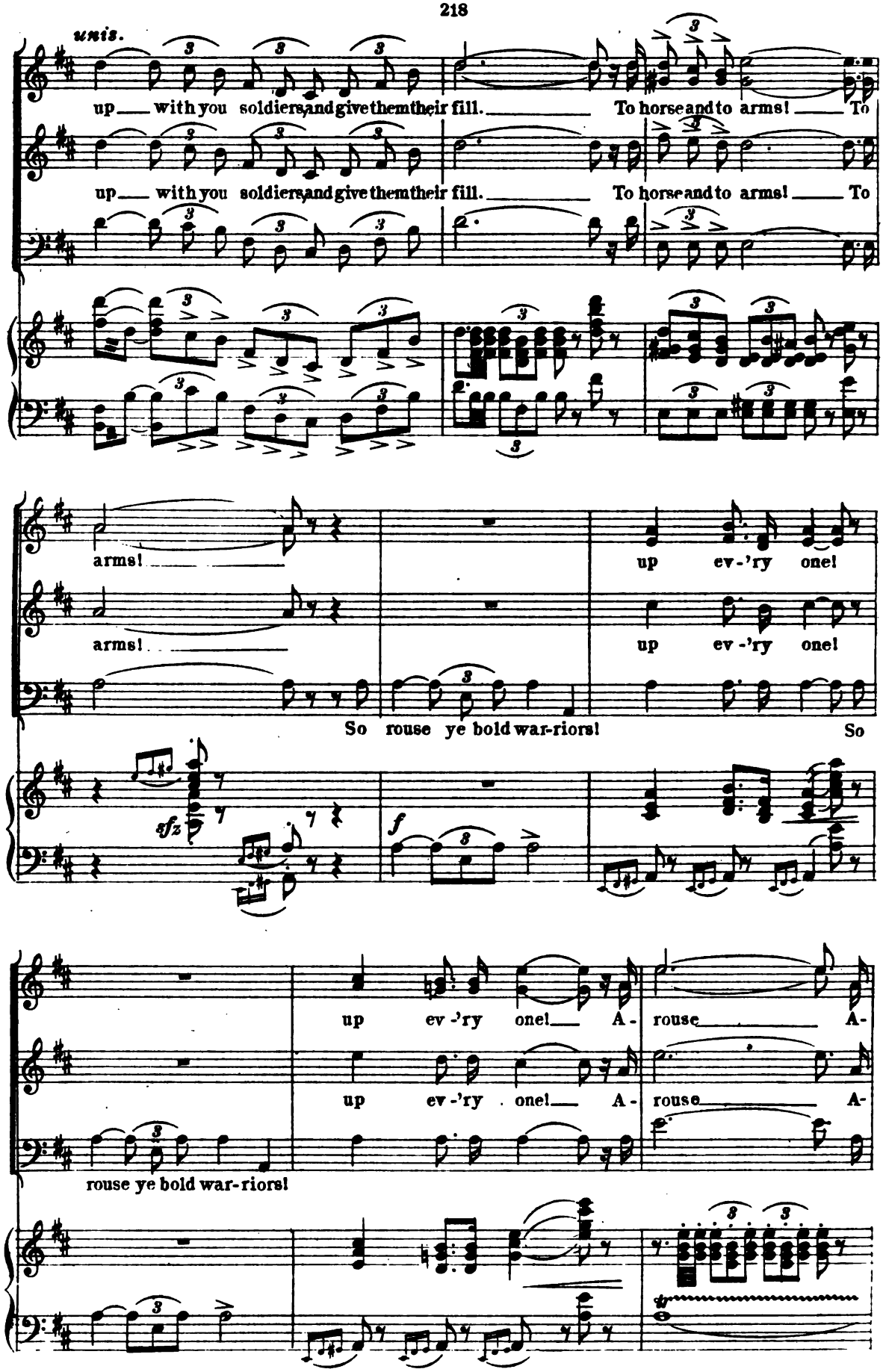


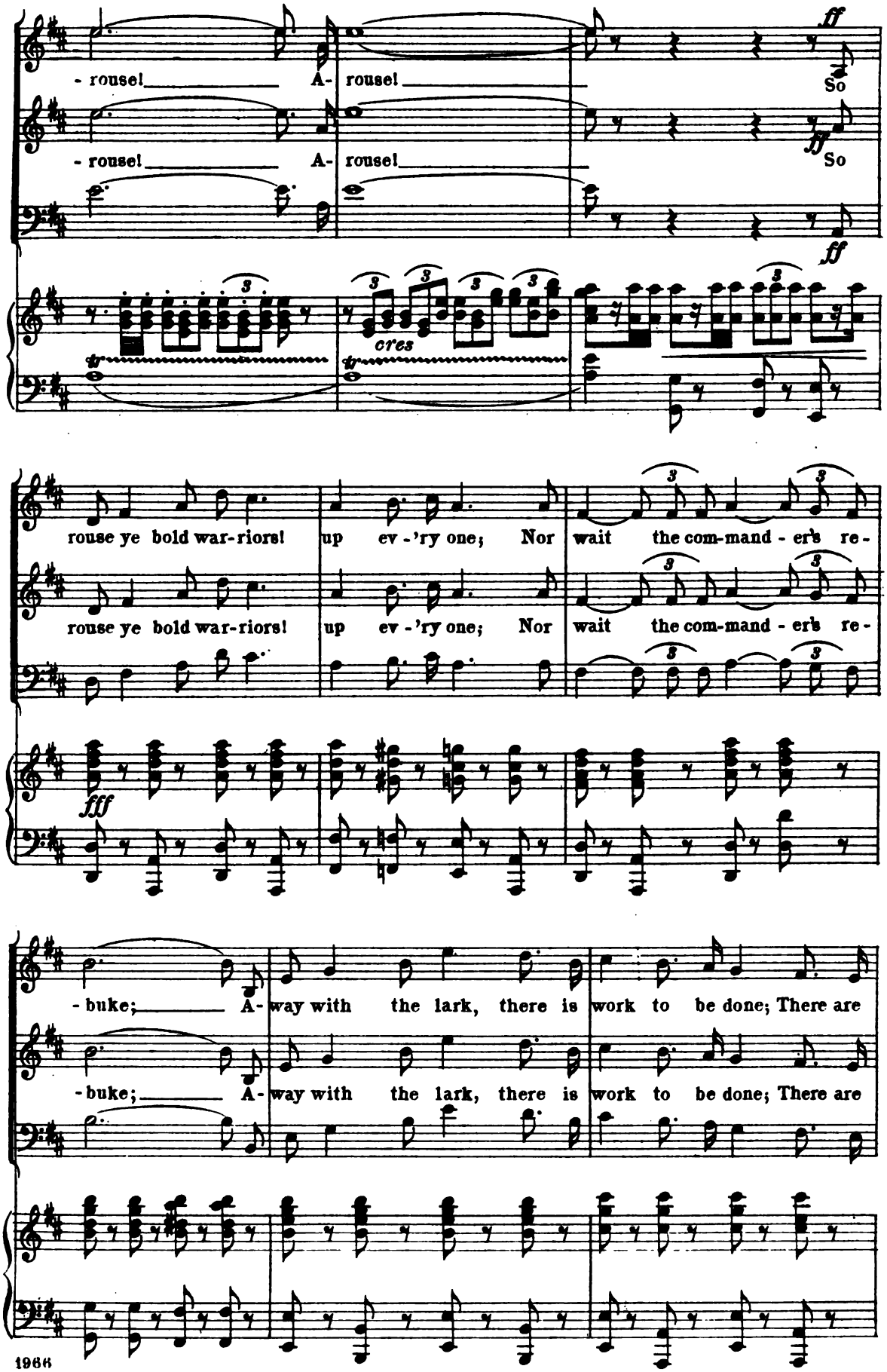

sol - diers a - wak - en! 'tis day. The
sol - diers a - wak - en! 'tis day. The
sky to the east-ward grows ro - sy and bright, The
sky to the east-ward grows ro - sy and bright, The
drums and the bu-gles to-geth-er u - nite In
drums and the bu-gles to-geth-er u - nite In

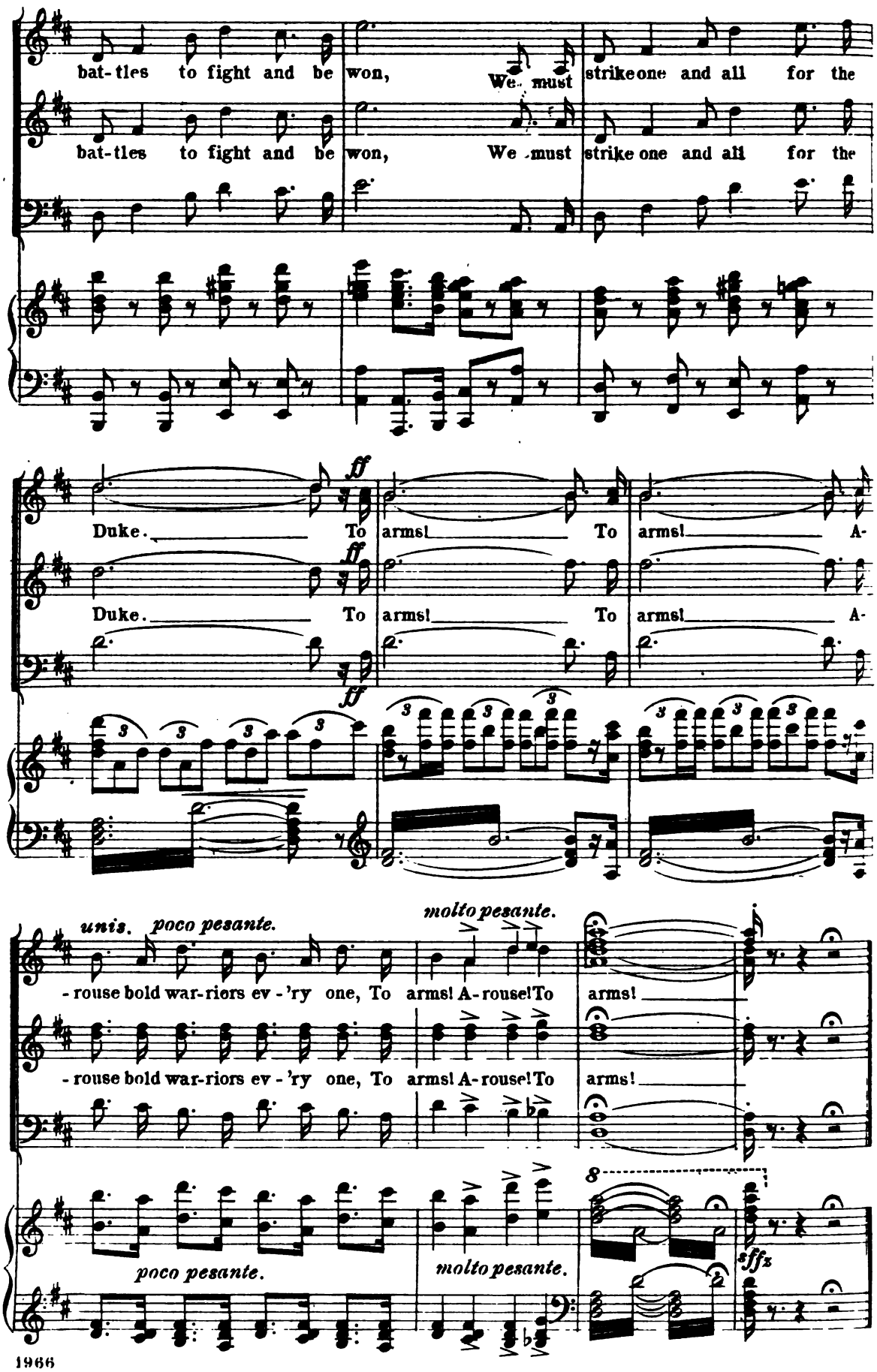

sounding the loud re - veille.
sounding the loud re - veille.
So rouse ye bold war-riors!
up ev-'ry one!
up ev-'ry one!
up ev-'ry one A-
up ev-'ry one A-
So rouse ye bold war-riors!
- rouse! A - rouse! A - rouse!
- rouse! A - rouse! A - rouse!
sffz
sffz
sffz


unis
pp
So rouse ye bold war-riors! up ev-'ry one! Nor wait the com-mand-er's re-buke. A-way with the lark; There is work to be done, There are bat-tles to fight and be won, We must
5fz


mf un poco piu mosso and
strike one and all for the Duke. A- far in the dis-tance, the
mf
strike one and all for the Duke. A- far in the dis-tance, the
mf
mf un poco piu mosso and
sempre crescendo.
bu - gle so shrill; The roll and the rat - tle of drum, Are
bu - gle so shrill; The roll and the rat - tle of drum, Are
sempre crescendo.
brought by the breez - es from o - ver the hill, Come
brought by the breez - es from o - ver the hill, Come


unis.
up with you soldiers, and give them their fill. To horse and to arms! To
up with you soldiers, and give them their fill. To horse and to arms! To
arms!
up ev-'ry one!
arms!
up ev-'ry one!
So rouse ye bold war-riors! So
sfz
f
up ev-'ry one! A- rouse A-
up ev-'ry one! A- rouse A-
rouse ye bold war-riors!

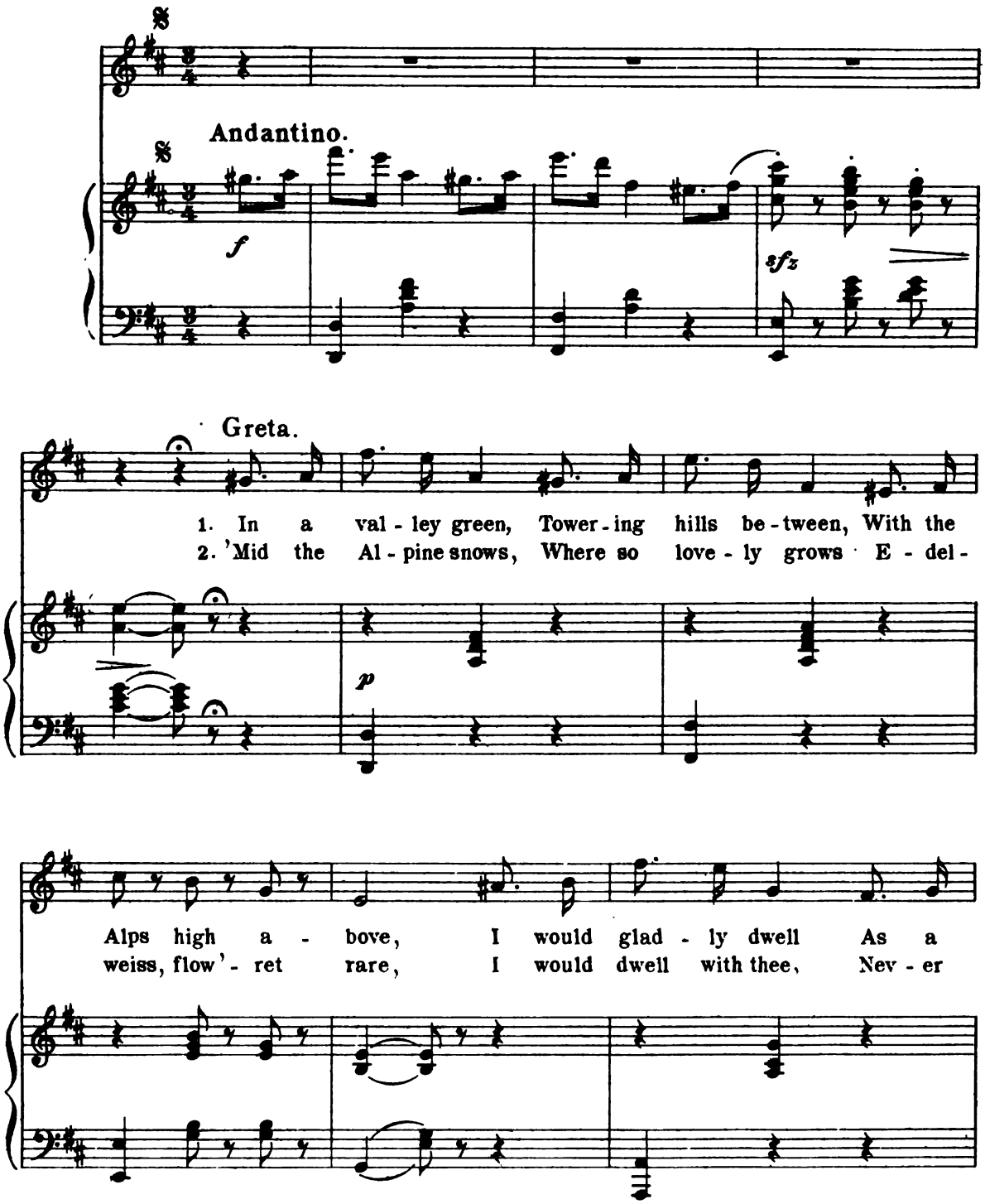

- rouse! A- rouse!
So
- rouse! A- rouse!
So
cres
rouse ye bold war-riors! up ev-'ry one; Nor wait the com-mand-er's re-
rouse ye bold war-riors! up ev-'ry one; Nor wait the com-mand-er's re-
- buke; A- way with the lark, there is work to be done; There are
- buke; A- way with the lark, there is work to be done; There are


bat-tles to fight and be won, We must strike one and all for the
bat-tles to fight and be won, We must strike one and all for the
ff
Duke. To arms! To arms! A-
Duke. To arms! To arms! A-
unis. poco pesante.
molto pesante.
-rouse bold war-riors ev-'ry one, To arms! A-rouse! To arms!
-rouse bold war-riors ev-'ry one, To arms! A-rouse! To arms!
poco pesante.
molto pesante.
8
sffz

Tyrolean Song.

Greta and Girls.

№ 18.



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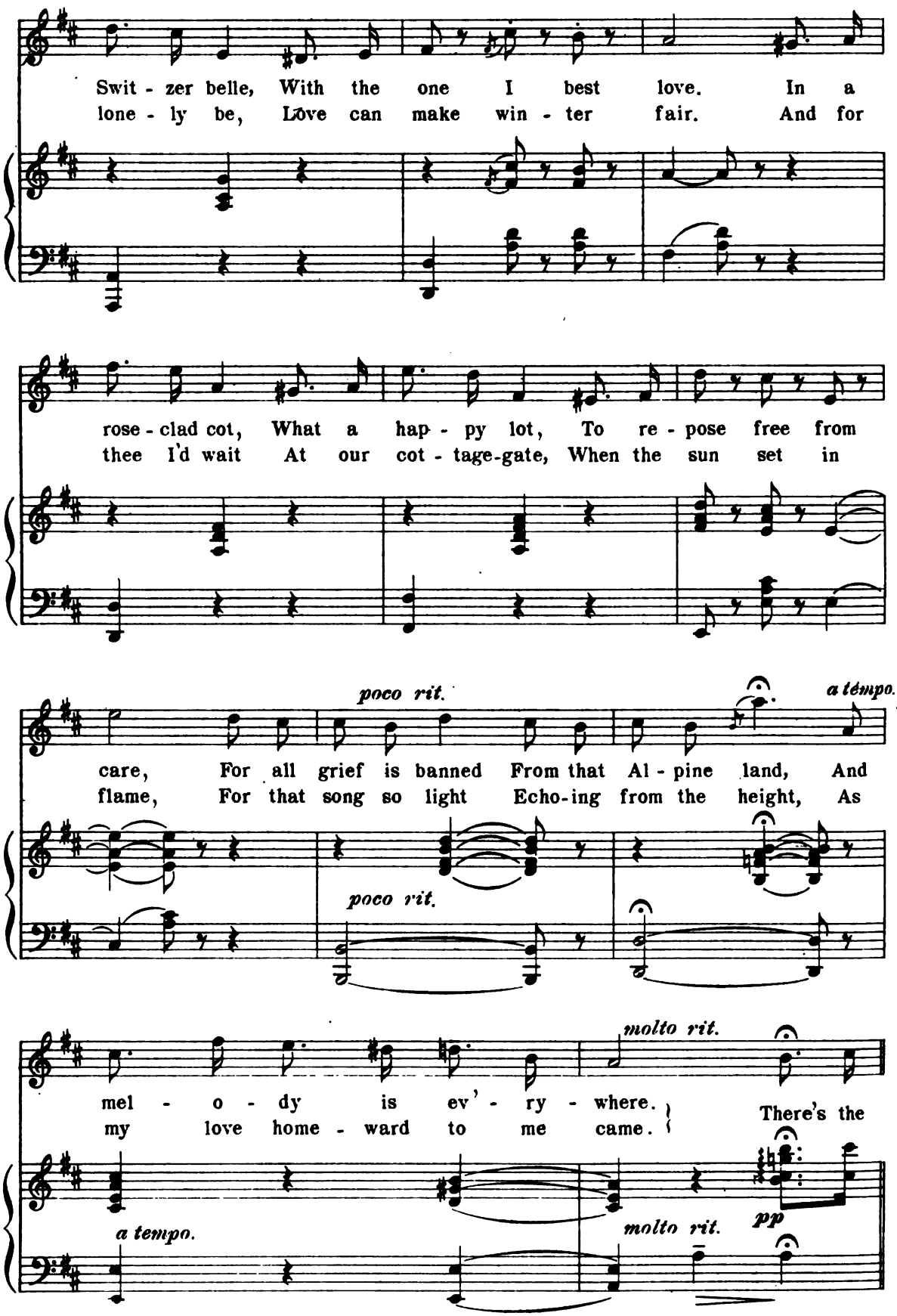
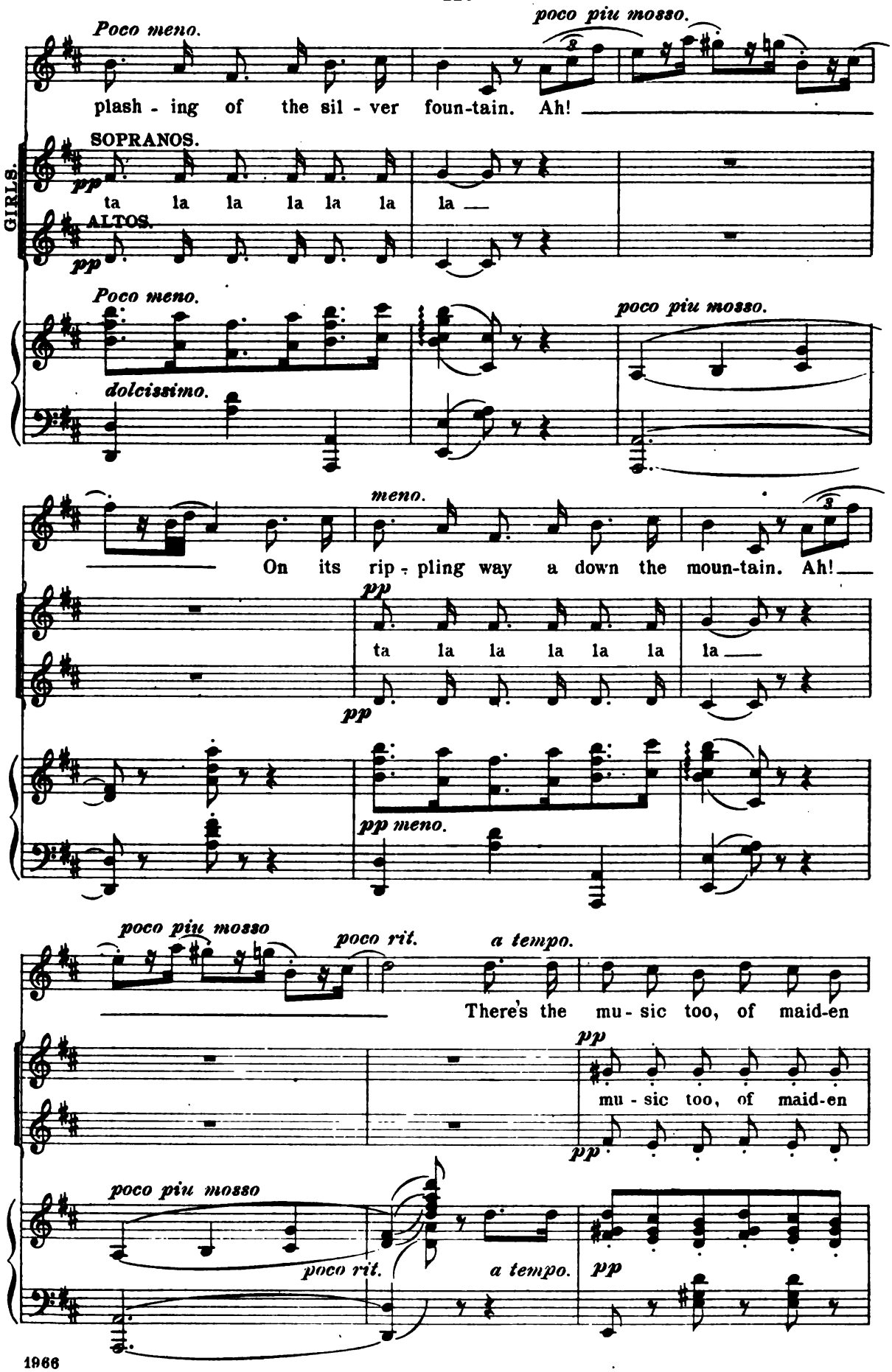
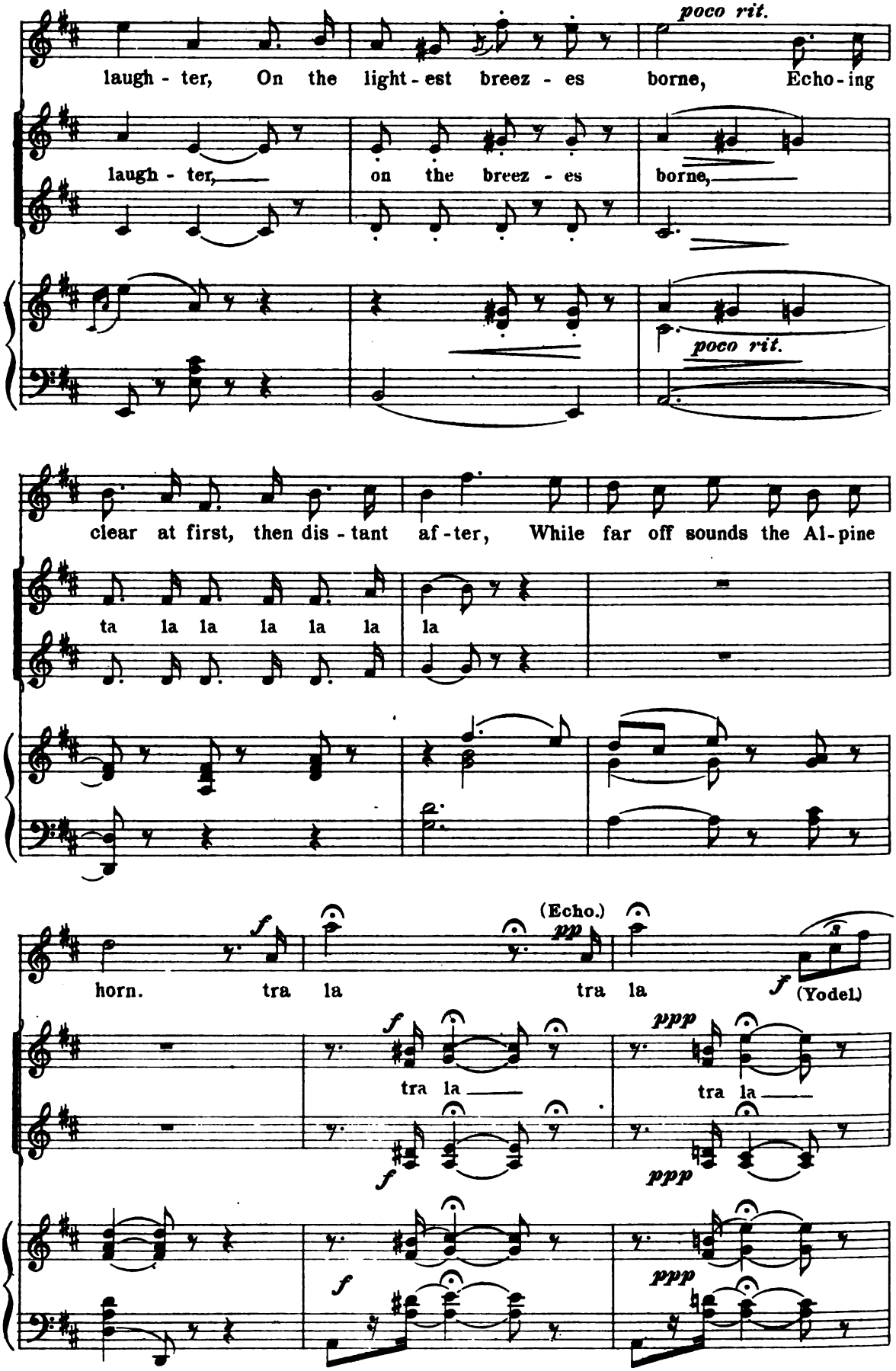
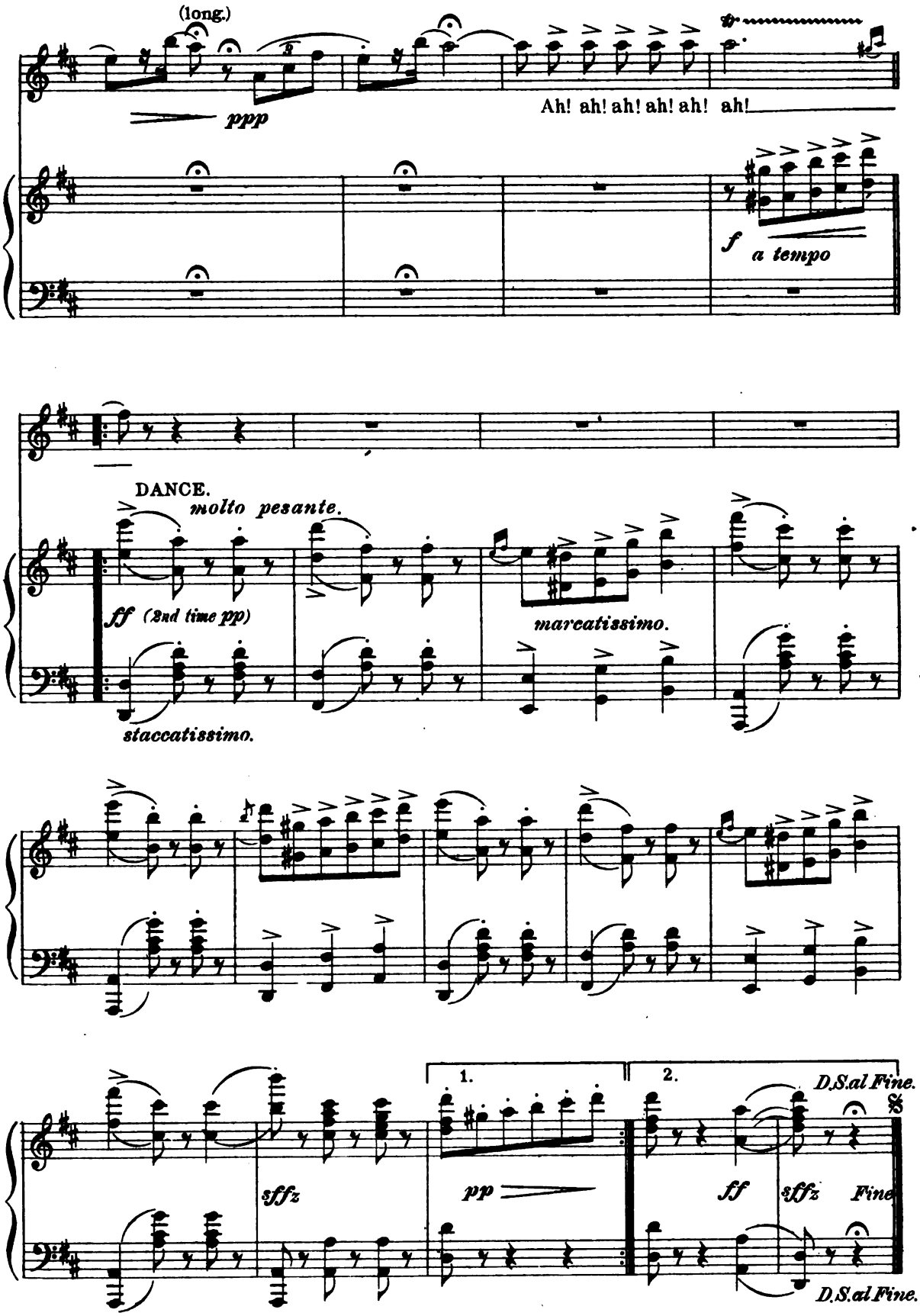

Swit - zer belle, With the one I best love. In a
lone - ly be, Love can make win - ter fair. And for
rose - clad cot, What a hap - py lot, To re - pose free from
thee I'd wait At our cot - tage-gate, When the sun set in
poco rit.
a tempo.
care, For all grief is banned From that Al - pine land, And
flame, For that song so light Echo-ing from the height, As
poco rit.
molto rit.
mel - o - dy is ev' - ry - where.
my love home - ward to me came.
There's the
a tempo.
molto rit.
pp

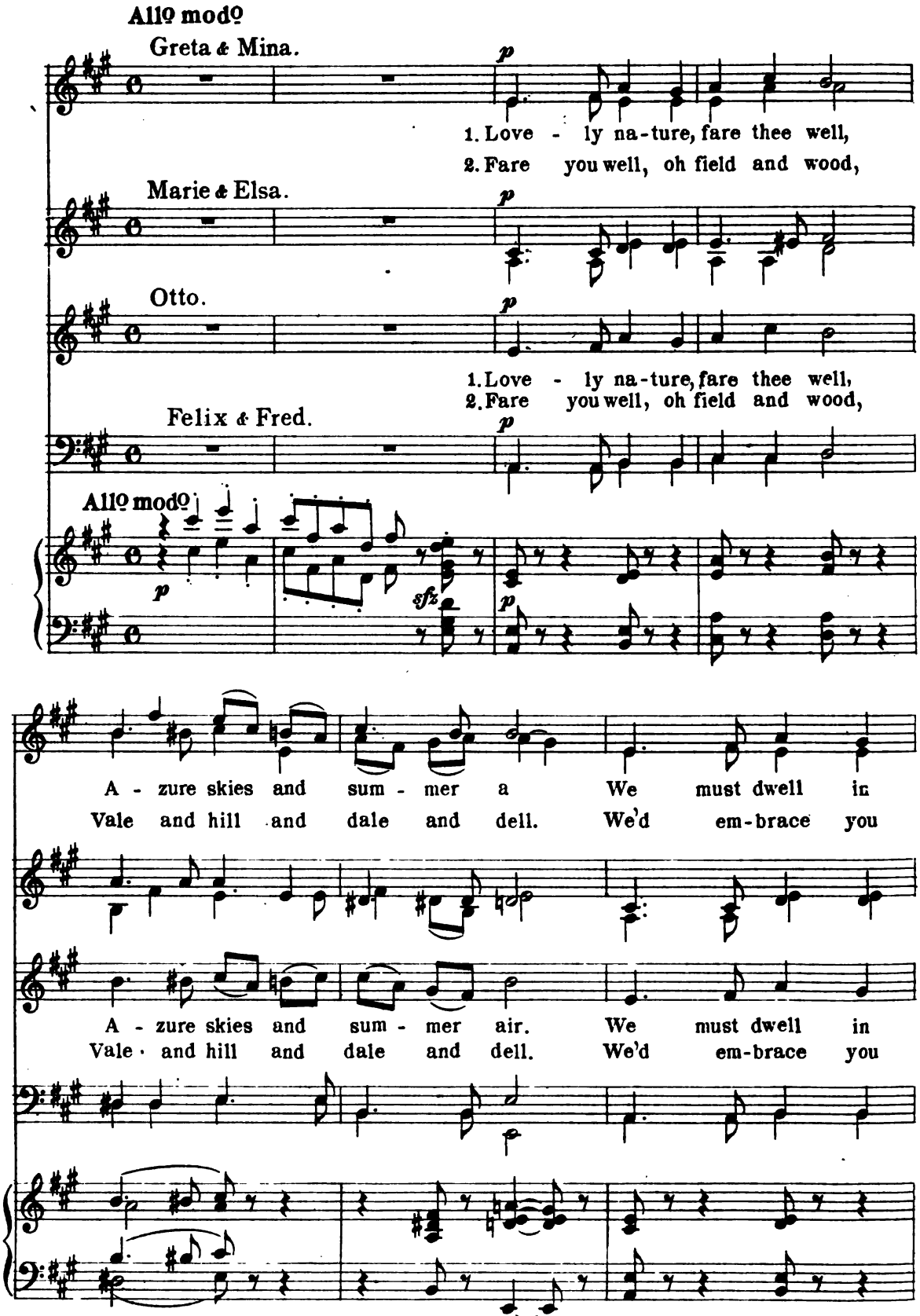

Poco meno.
poco piu mosso.
plash - ing of the sil - ver foun-tain. Ah!
GIRLS.
SOPRANOS.
pp
ta la la la la la la
ALTOS.
pp
Poco meno.
poco piu mosso.
dolcissimo.
meno.
On its rip - pling way a down the moun-tain. Ah!
pp
ta la la la la la la
pp
pp meno.
poco piu mosso
poco rit.
a tempo.
There's the mu - sic too, of maid-en
pp
mu - sic too, of maid-en
pp
poco piu mosso
poco rit.
a tempo.
pp


poco rit.
laugh - ter, On the light - est breez - es borne, Echo - ing
laugh - ter, on the breez - es borne,
poco rit.
clear at first, then dis - tant af - ter, While far off sounds the Al - pine
ta la la la la la la
f
horn. tra la
(Echo.)
pp
tra la
f
(Yodel)
f
tra la
ppp
tra la
f
ppp
f
ppp


(long.)
ppp
Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!
f
a tempo
DANCE.
molto pesante.
ff (2nd time pp)
staccatissimo.
marcatissimo.
sffz
1.
pp
2.
ff
sffz
Fine
D.S.al Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

№ 19. Septett.

Greta, Mina, Marie, Elsa, Otto, Francis and Frederick.



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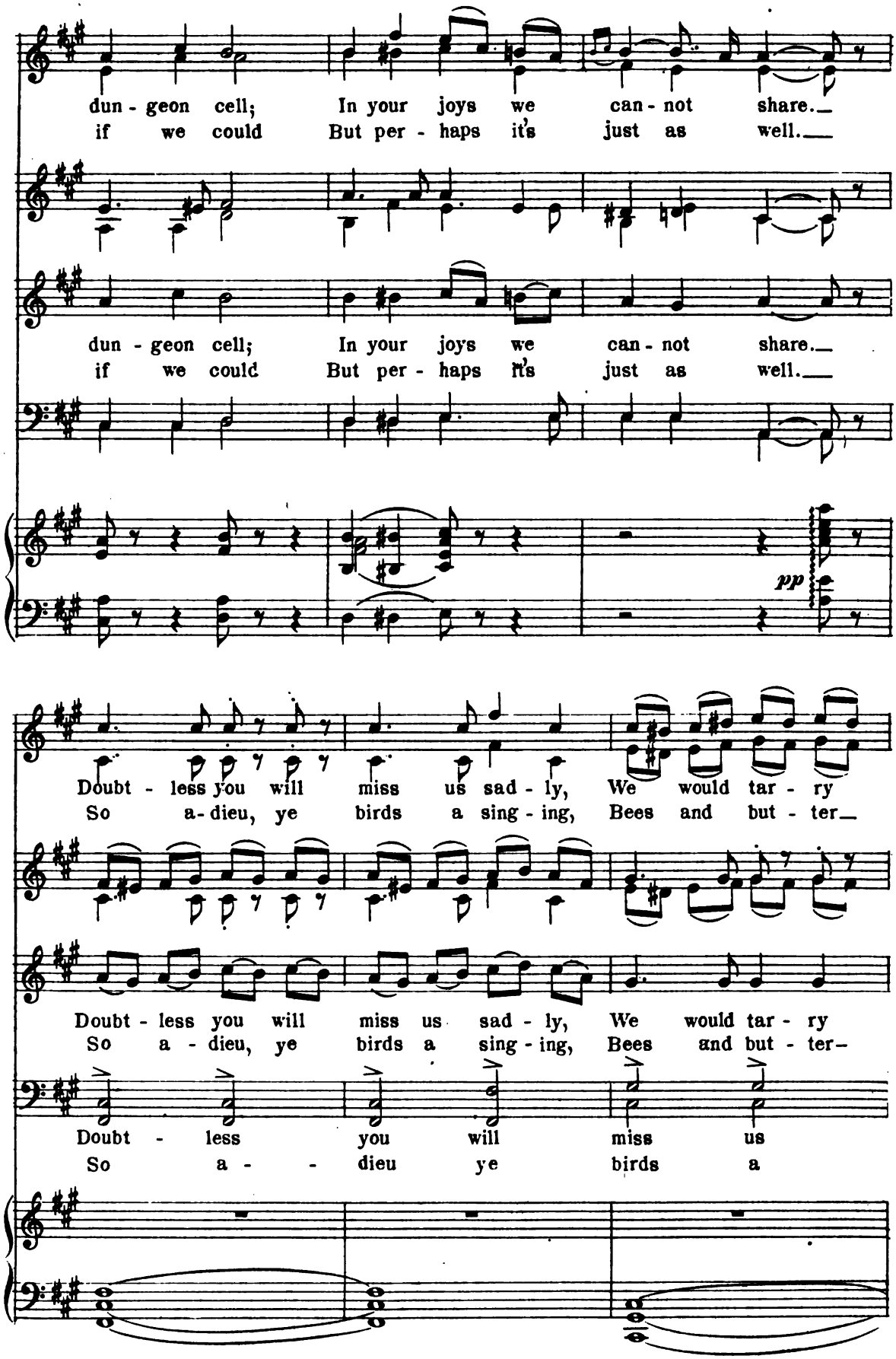
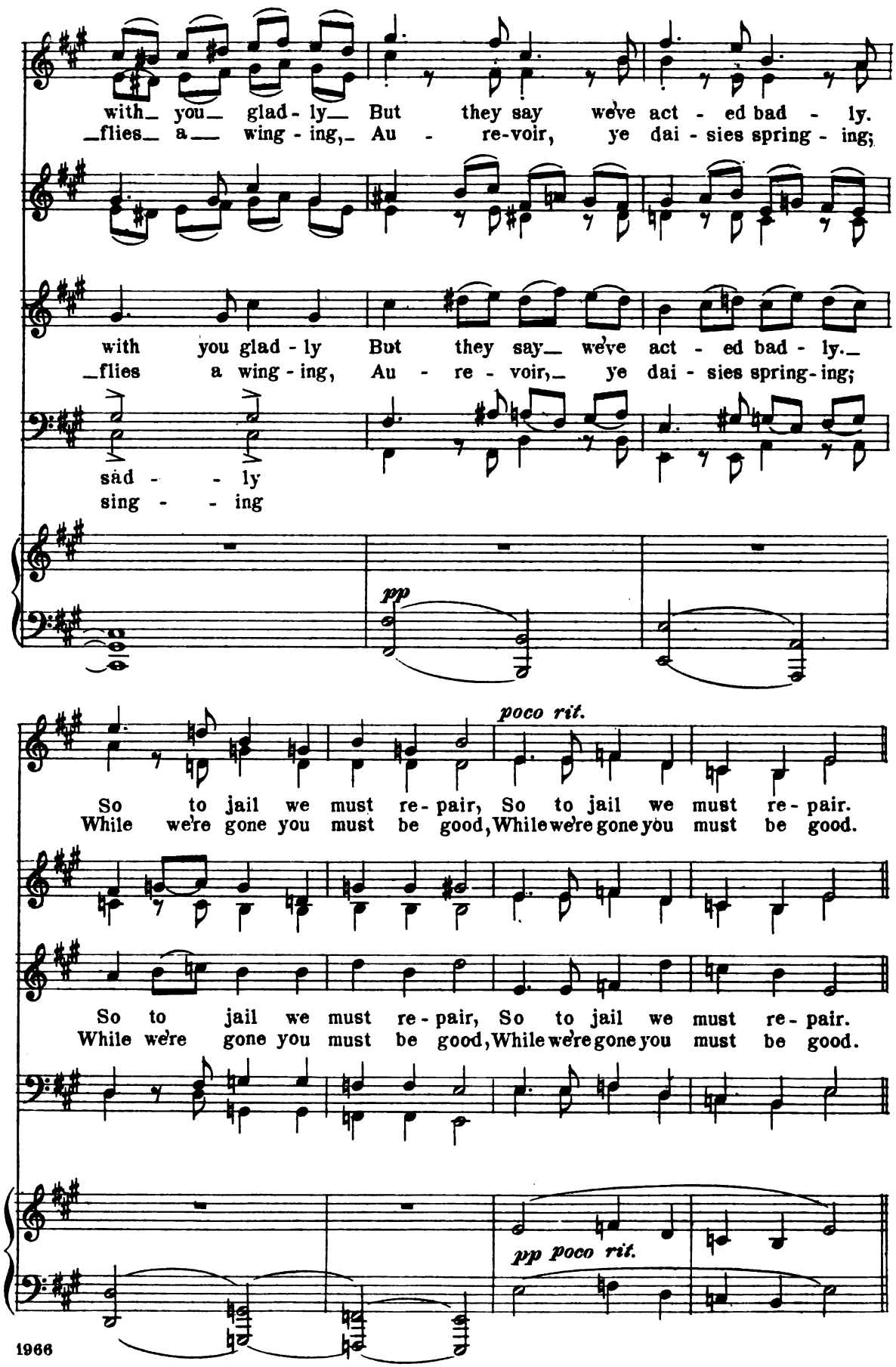
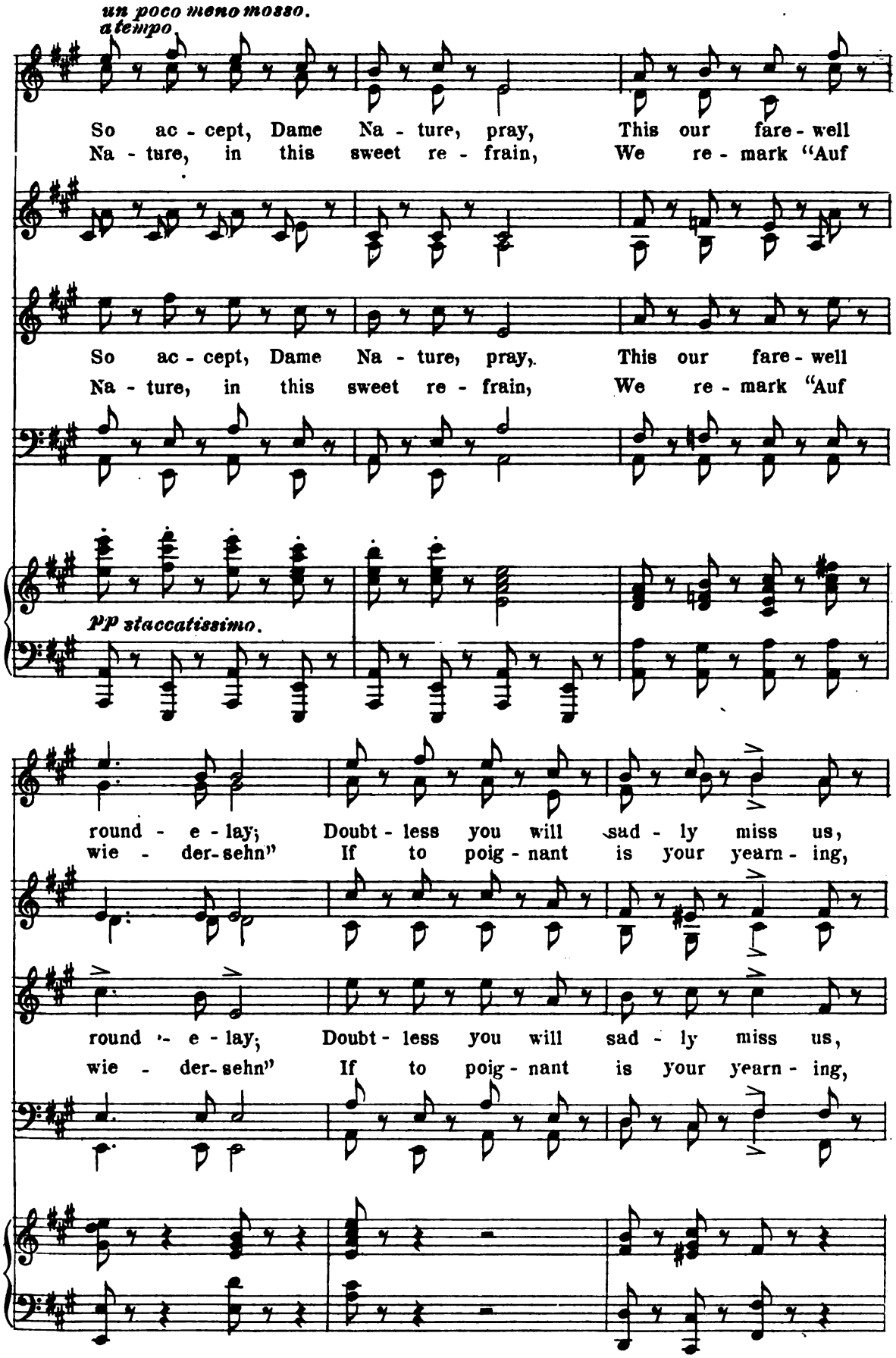
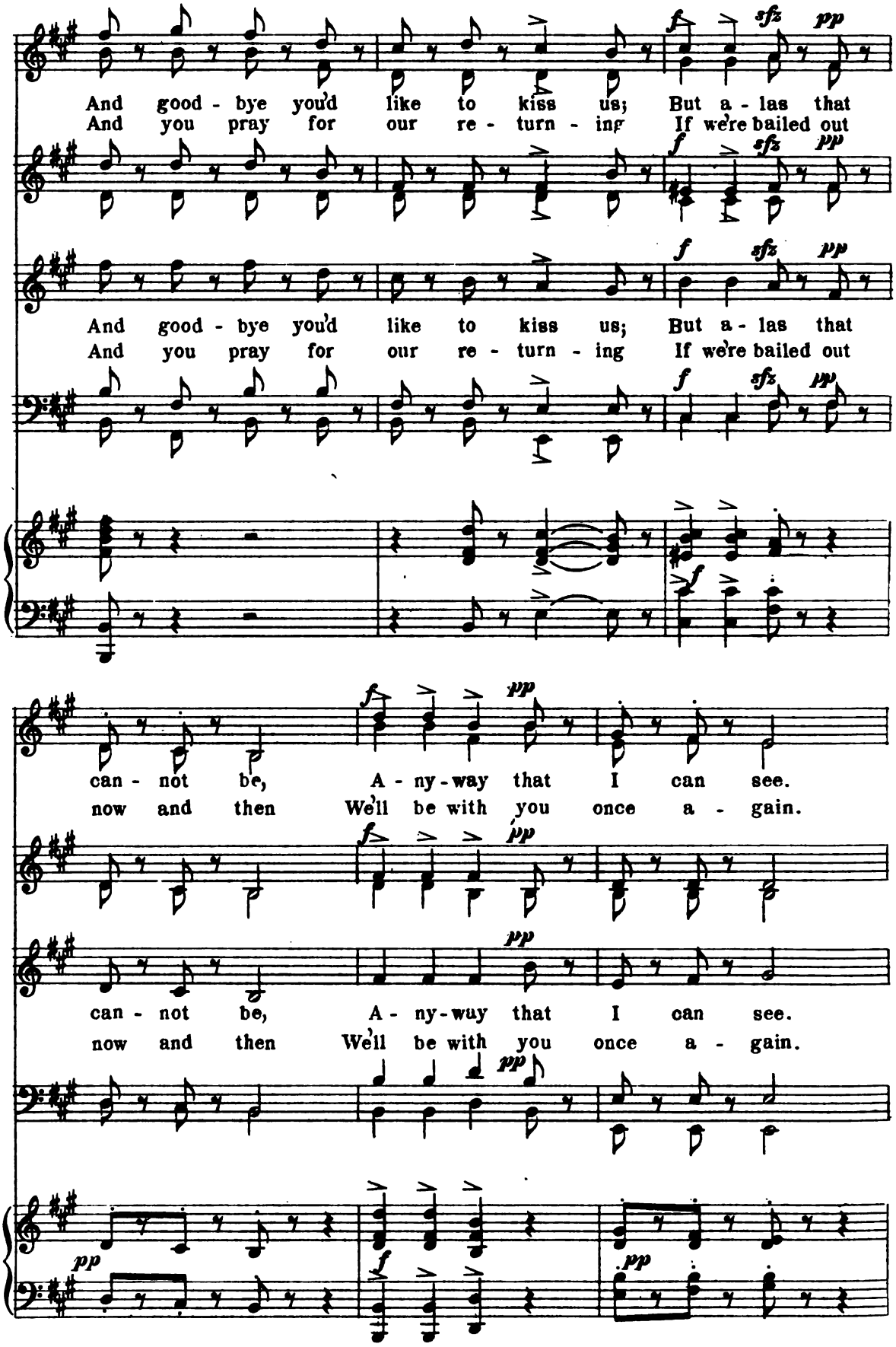
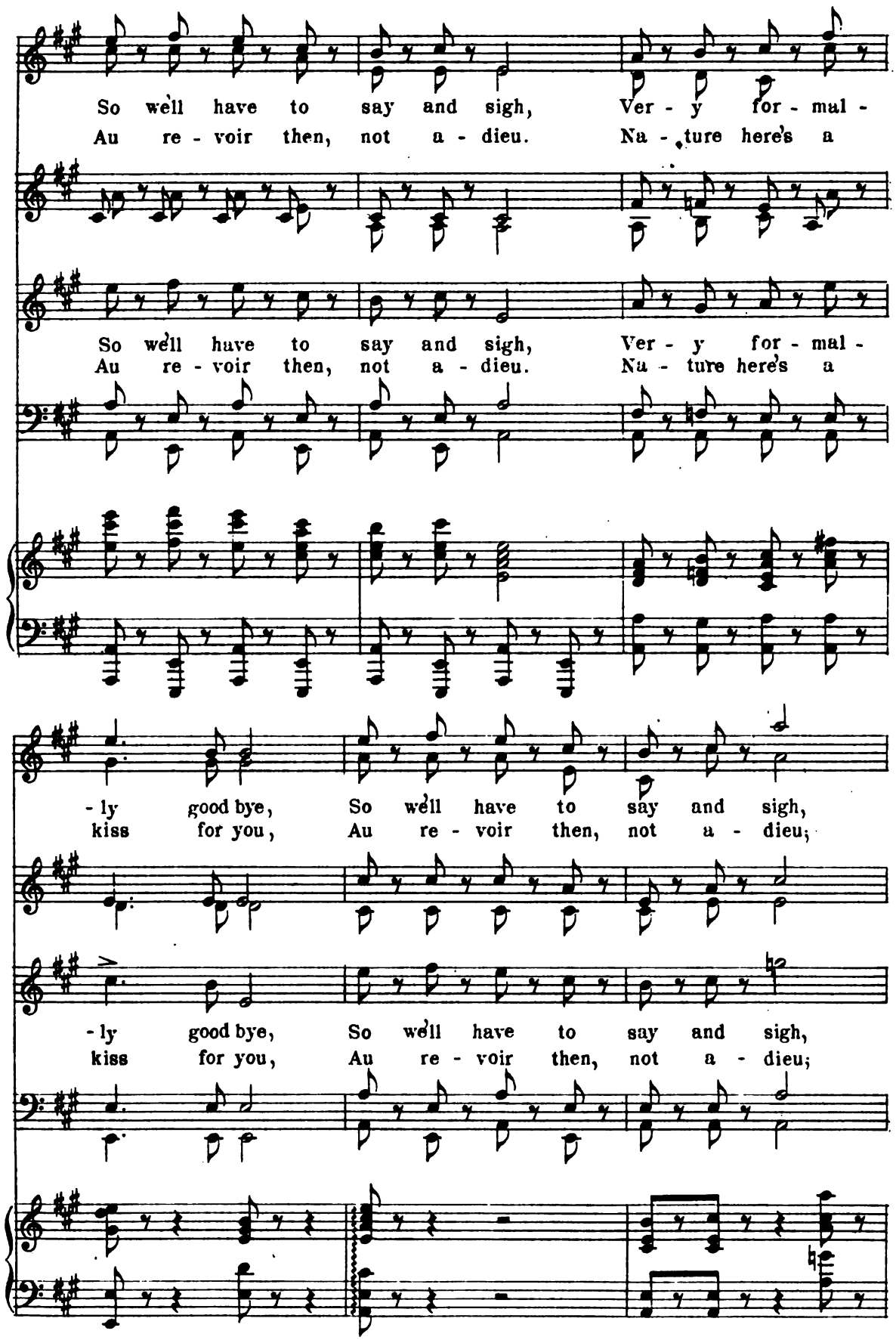
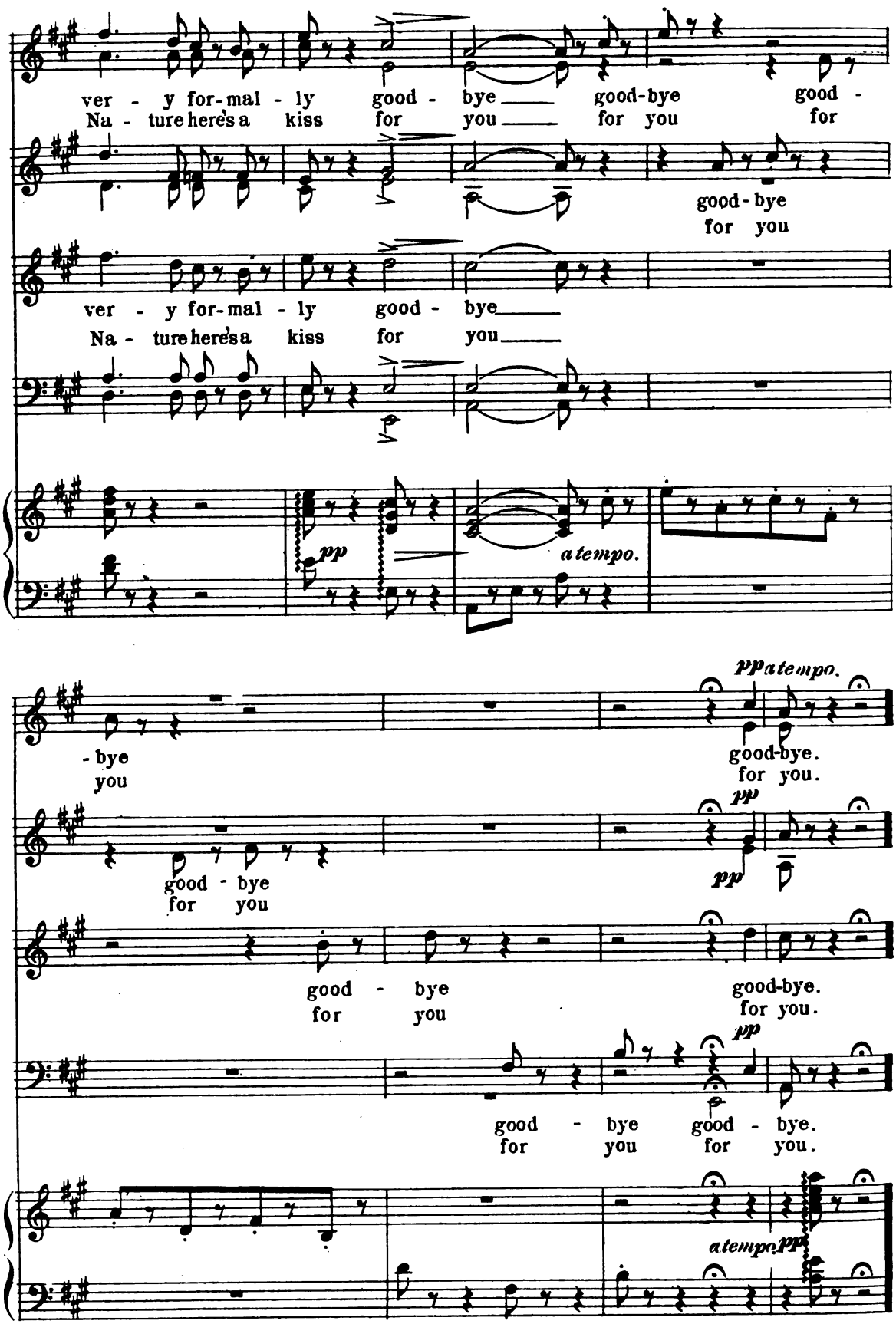

dun - geon cell; In your joys we can - not share.
if we could But per - haps it's just as well.
dun - geon cell; In your joys we can - not share.
if we could But per - haps it's just as well.
pp
Doubt - less you will miss us sad - ly, We would tar - ry
So a - dieu, ye birds a sing - ing, Bees and but - ter
Doubt - less you will miss us sad - ly, We would tar - ry
So a - dieu, ye birds a sing - ing, Bees and but - ter
Doubt - less you will miss us
So a - - dieu ye birds a


with you glad - ly But they say we've act - ed bad - ly.
flies a wing - ing, Au - re-voir, ye dai - sies spring - ing;
with you glad - ly But they say we've act - ed bad - ly.
flies a wing - ing, Au - re - voir, ye dai - sies spring - ing;
sad - - ly
sing - - ing
pp
poco rit.
So to jail we must re - pair, So to jail we must re - pair.
While we're gone you must be good, While we're gone you must be good.
So to jail we must re - pair, So to jail we must re - pair.
While we're gone you must be good, While we're gone you must be good.
pp poco rit.


un poco meno mosso.
a tempo
So ac - cept, Dame Na - ture, pray, This our fare - well
Na - ture, in this sweet re - frain, We re - mark "Auf
So ac - cept, Dame Na - ture, pray, This our fare - well
Na - ture, in this sweet re - frain, We re - mark "Auf
pp staccatissimo.
round - e - lay; Doubt - less you will sad - ly miss us,
wie - der - sehn" If to poig - nant is your yearn - ing,
round - e - lay; Doubt - less you will sad - ly miss us,
wie - der - sehn" If to poig - nant is your yearn - ing,


And good - bye you'd like to kiss us; But a - las that
And you pray for our re - turn - ing If we're bailed out
And good - bye you'd like to kiss us; But a - las that
And you pray for our re - turn - ing If we're bailed out
can - not be, A - ny - way that I can see.
now and then We'll be with you once a - gain.
can - not be, A - ny - way that I can see.
now and then We'll be with you once a - gain.

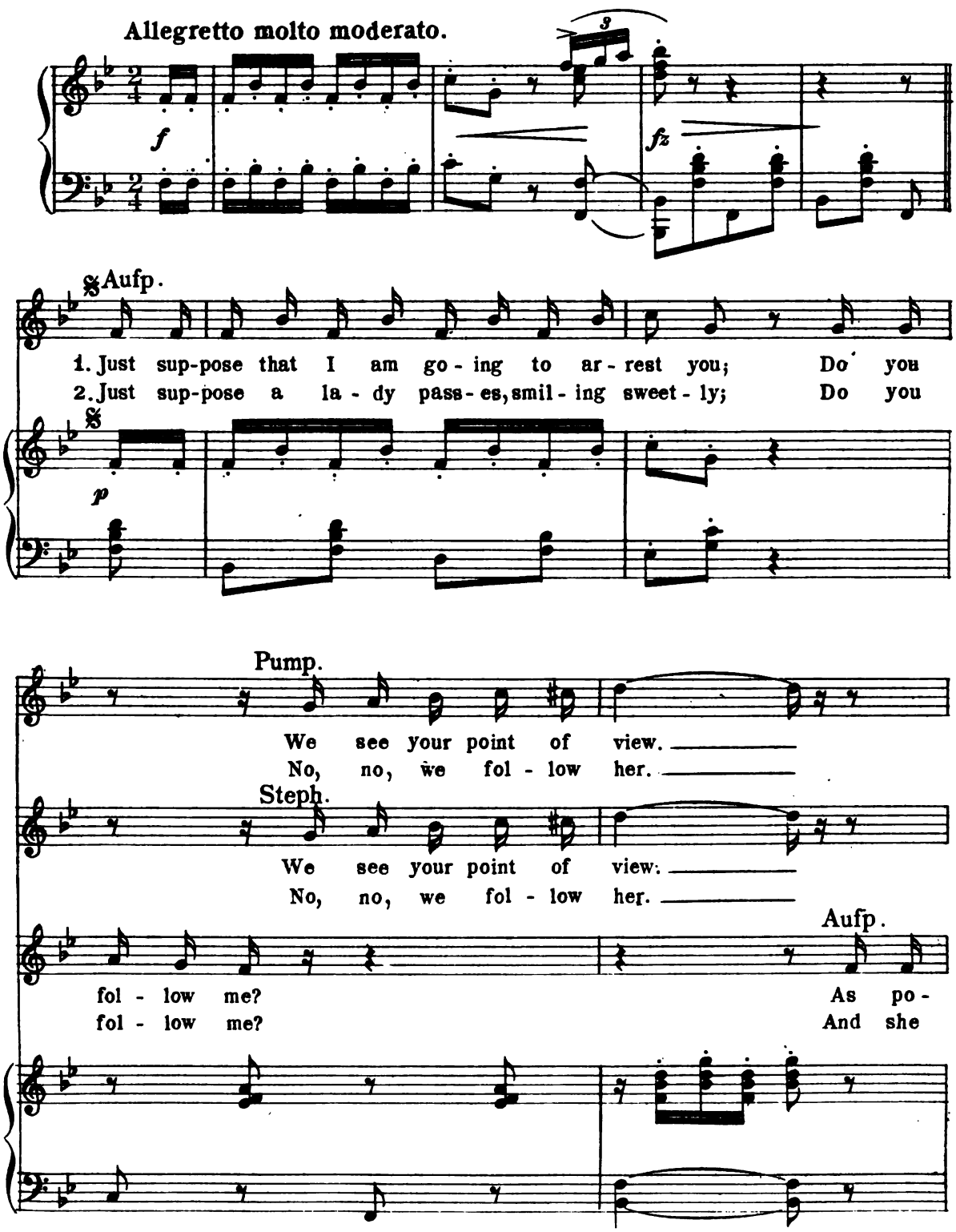

So well have to say and sigh, Ver - y for - mal -
Au re - voir then, not a - dieu. Na - ture here's a
So well have to say and sigh, Ver - y for - mal -
Au re - voir then, not a - dieu. Na - ture here's a
- ly good bye, So well have to say and sigh,
kiss for you, Au re - voir then, not a - dieu;
- ly good bye, So well have to say and sigh,
kiss for you, Au re - voir then, not a - dieu;


ver - y for-mal - ly good - bye good-bye good -
Na - ture here's a kiss for you for you for
good-bye
for you
ver - y for-mal - ly good - bye
Na - ture here's a kiss for you
pp
a tempo.
pp a tempo.
- bye
you
good-bye.
for you.
pp
good - bye
for you
pp
good - bye
for you
good-bye.
for you.
pp
good - bye good - bye.
for you for you.
a tempo. pp

Topical Trio.

No. 20.

Pumpernickel, Aufpassen and Stephan.



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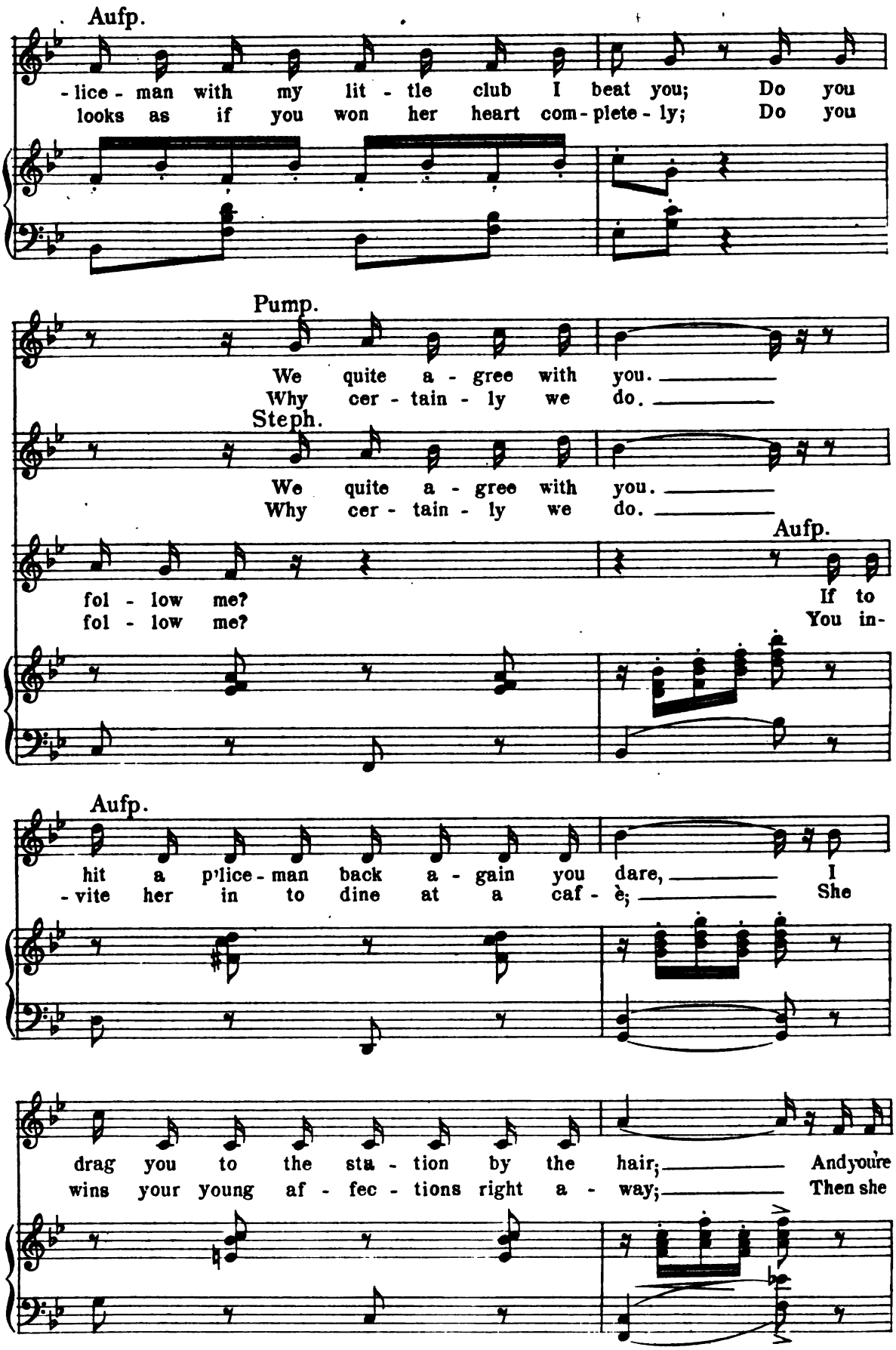
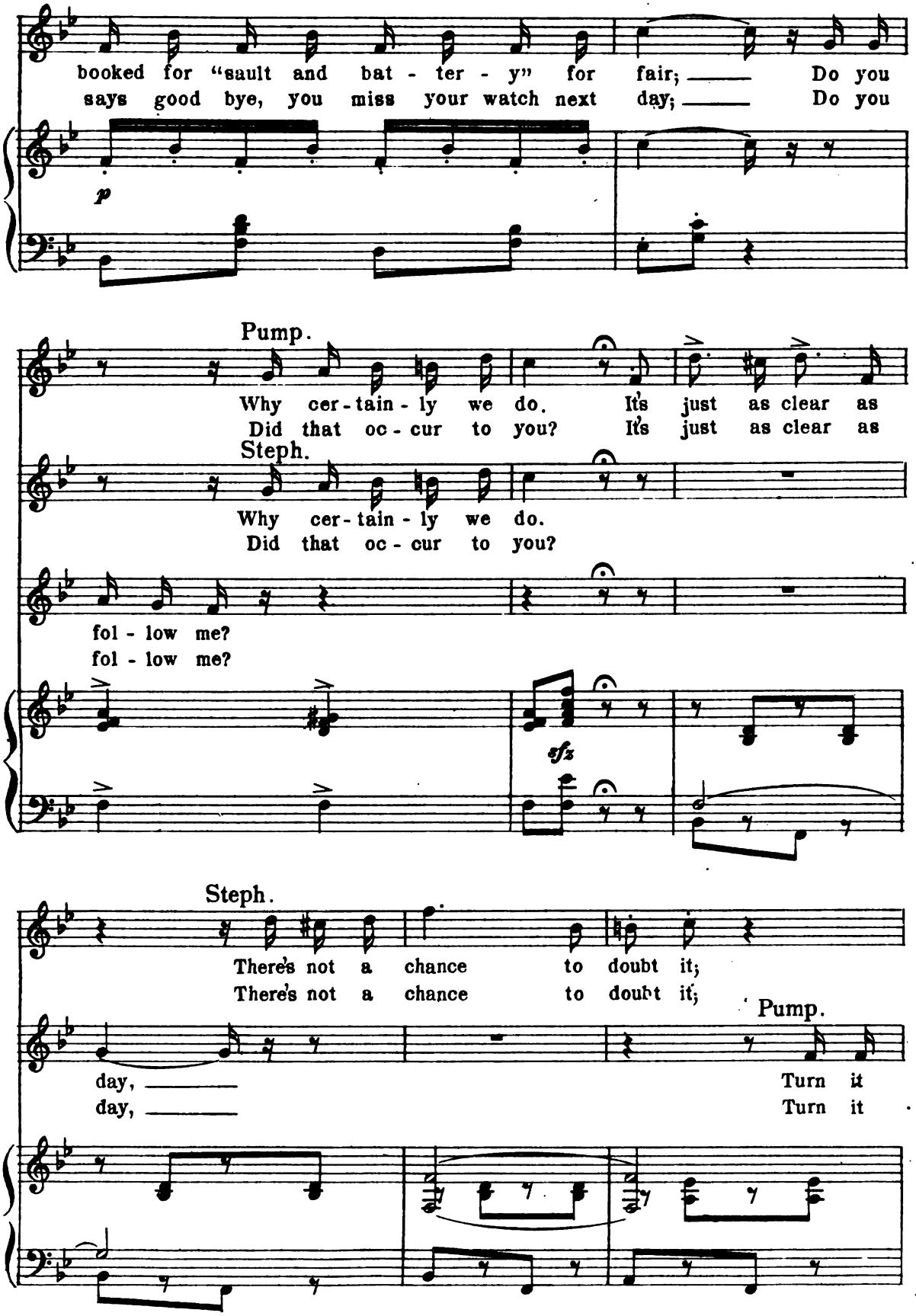
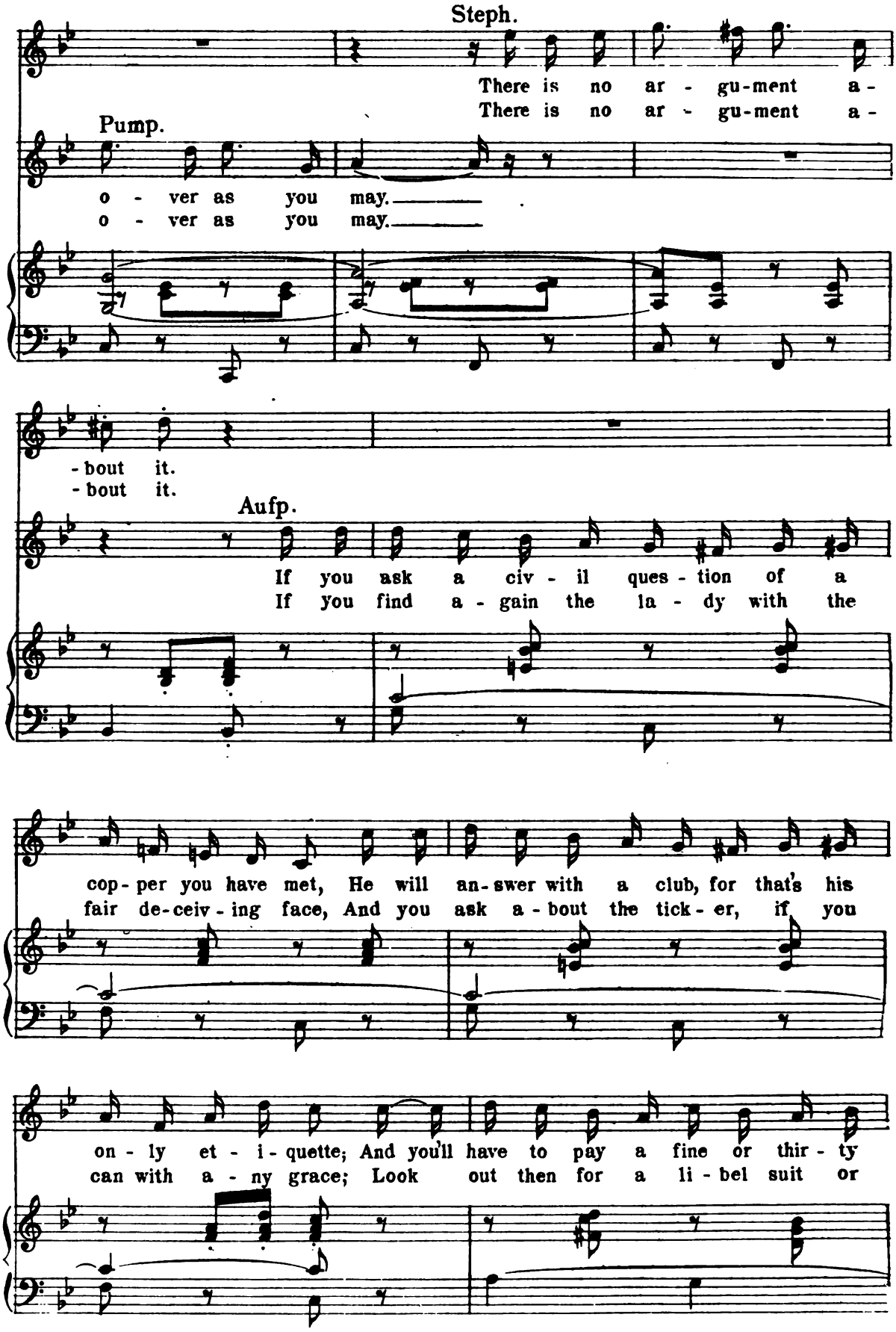
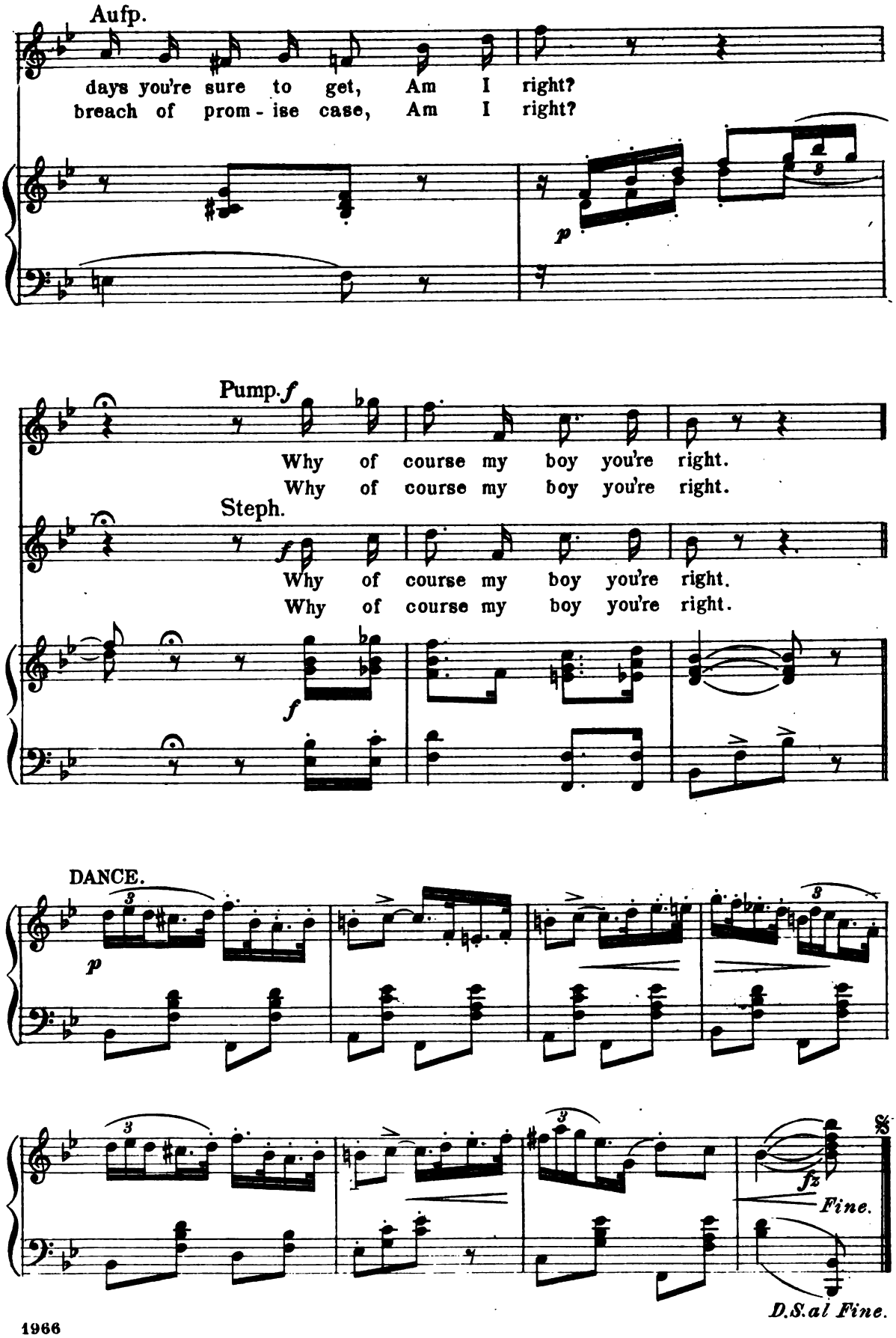

Aufp.
-lice- man with my lit - tle club I beat you; Do you
looks as if you won her heart com- plete- ly; Do you
Pump.
We quite a - gree with you.
Why cer - tain - ly we do.
Steph.
We quite a - gree with you.
Why cer - tain - ly we do.
Aufp.
fol - low me? If to
fol - low me? You in-
Aufp.
hit a p'lice- man back a - gain you dare, I
-vite her in to dine at a caf - è; She
drag you to the sta - tion by the hair; Andyoure
wins your young af - fec - tions right a - way; Then she


booked for "sault and bat - ter - y" for fair; Do you
says good bye, you miss your watch next day; Do you
p
Pump.
Why cer - tain - ly we do. It's just as clear as
Did that oc - cur to you? It's just as clear as
Steph.
Why cer - tain - ly we do.
Did that oc - cur to you?
fol - low me?
fol - low me?
sfz
Steph.
There's not a chance to doubt it;
There's not a chance to doubt it;
Pump.
day,
day,
Turn it
Turn it

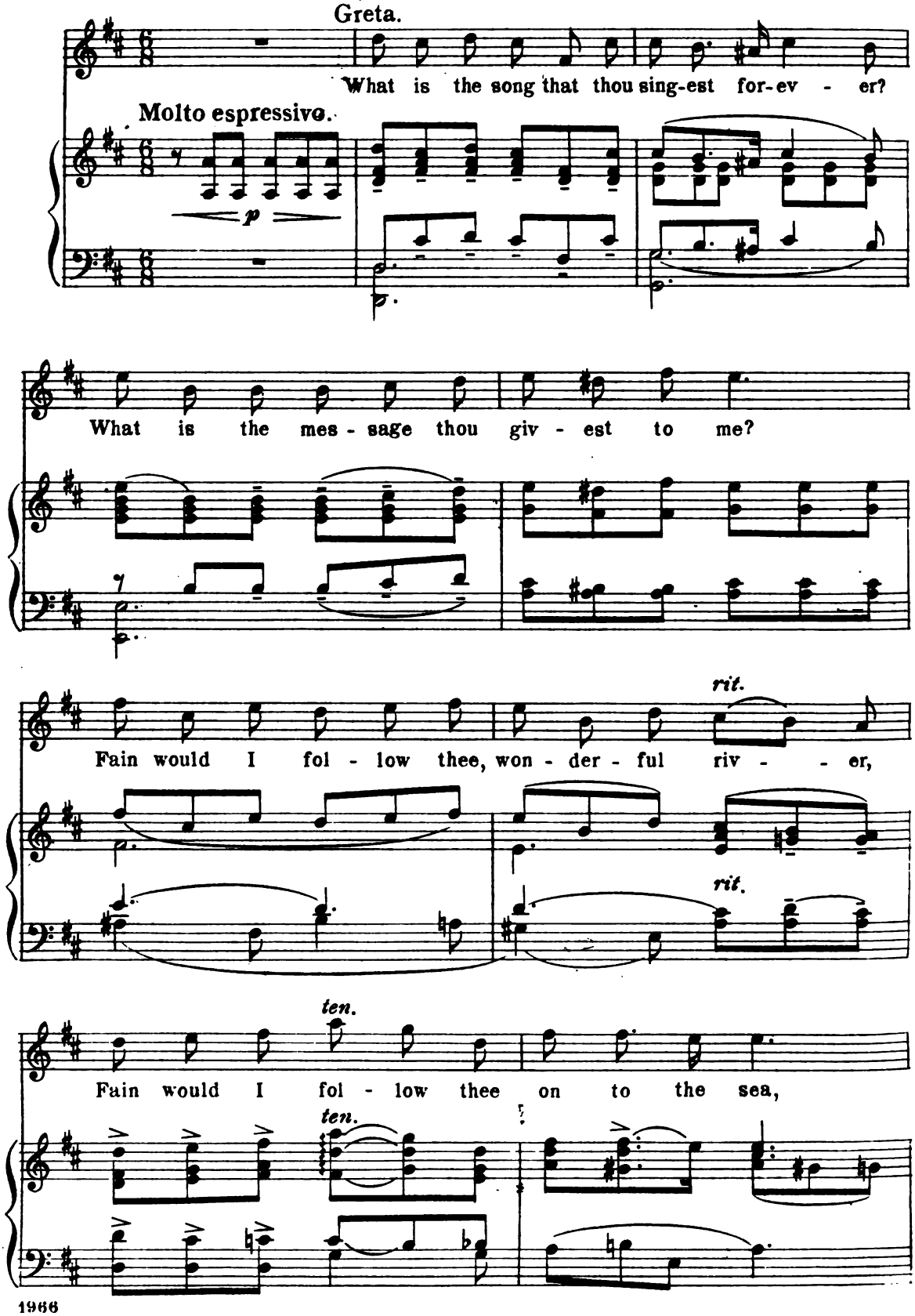

Steph.
There is no ar - gu-ment a -
There is no ar - gu-ment a -
Pump.
o - ver as you may.
o - ver as you may.
- bout it.
- bout it.
Aufp.
If you ask a civ - il ques - tion of a
If you find a - gain the la - dy with the
cop - per you have met, He will an - swer with a club, for that's his
fair de-ceiv - ing face, And you ask a - bout the tick - er, if you
on - ly et - i - quette; And you'll have to pay a fine or thir - ty
can with a - ny grace; Look out then for a li - bel suit or

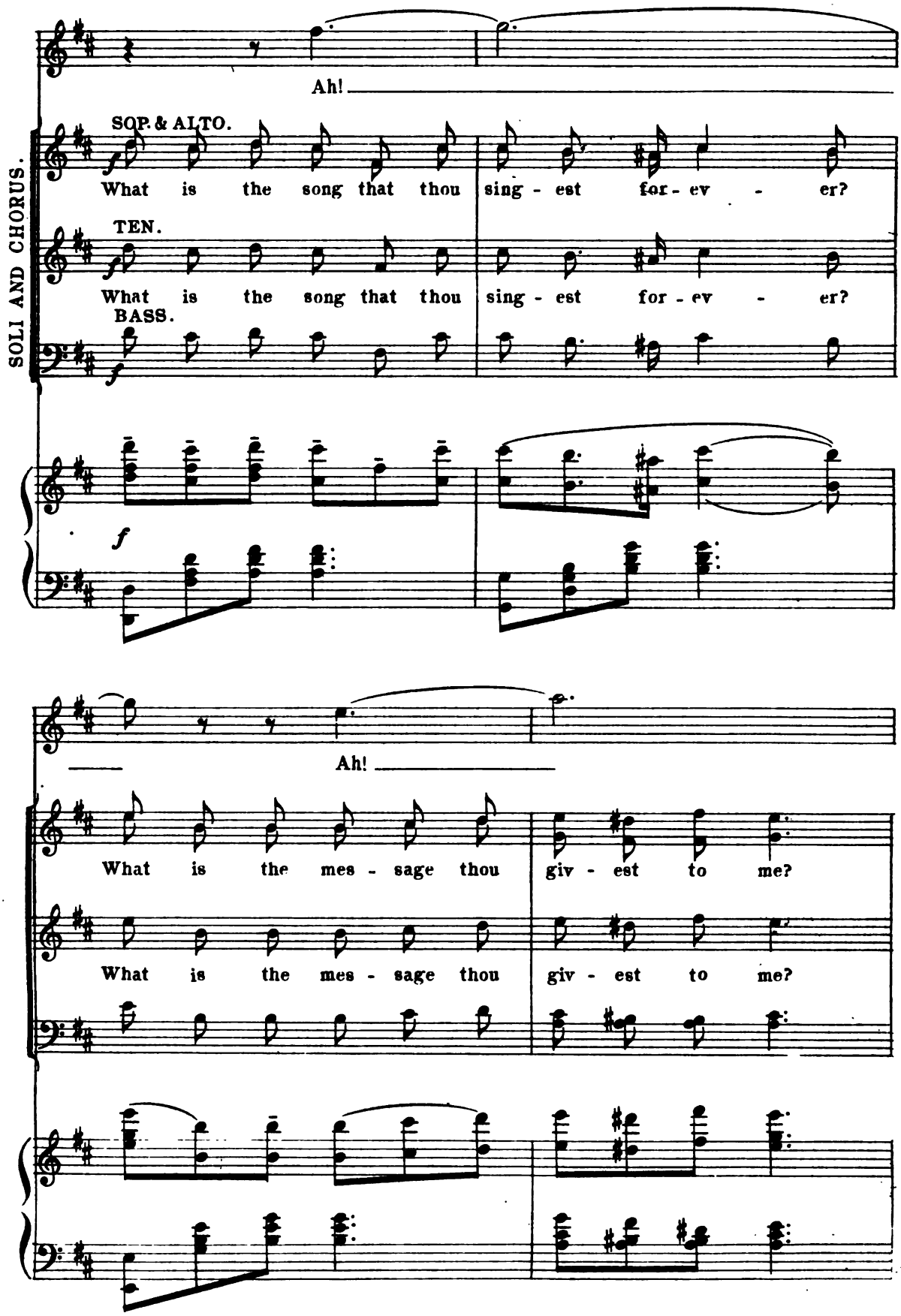

Aufp.
days you're sure to get, Am I right?
breach of prom - ise case, Am I right?
p
Pump. f
Why of course my boy you're right.
Why of course my boy you're right.
Steph.
f
Why of course my boy you're right.
Why of course my boy you're right.
f
DANCE.
p
fz
Fine.
D.S. al Fine.

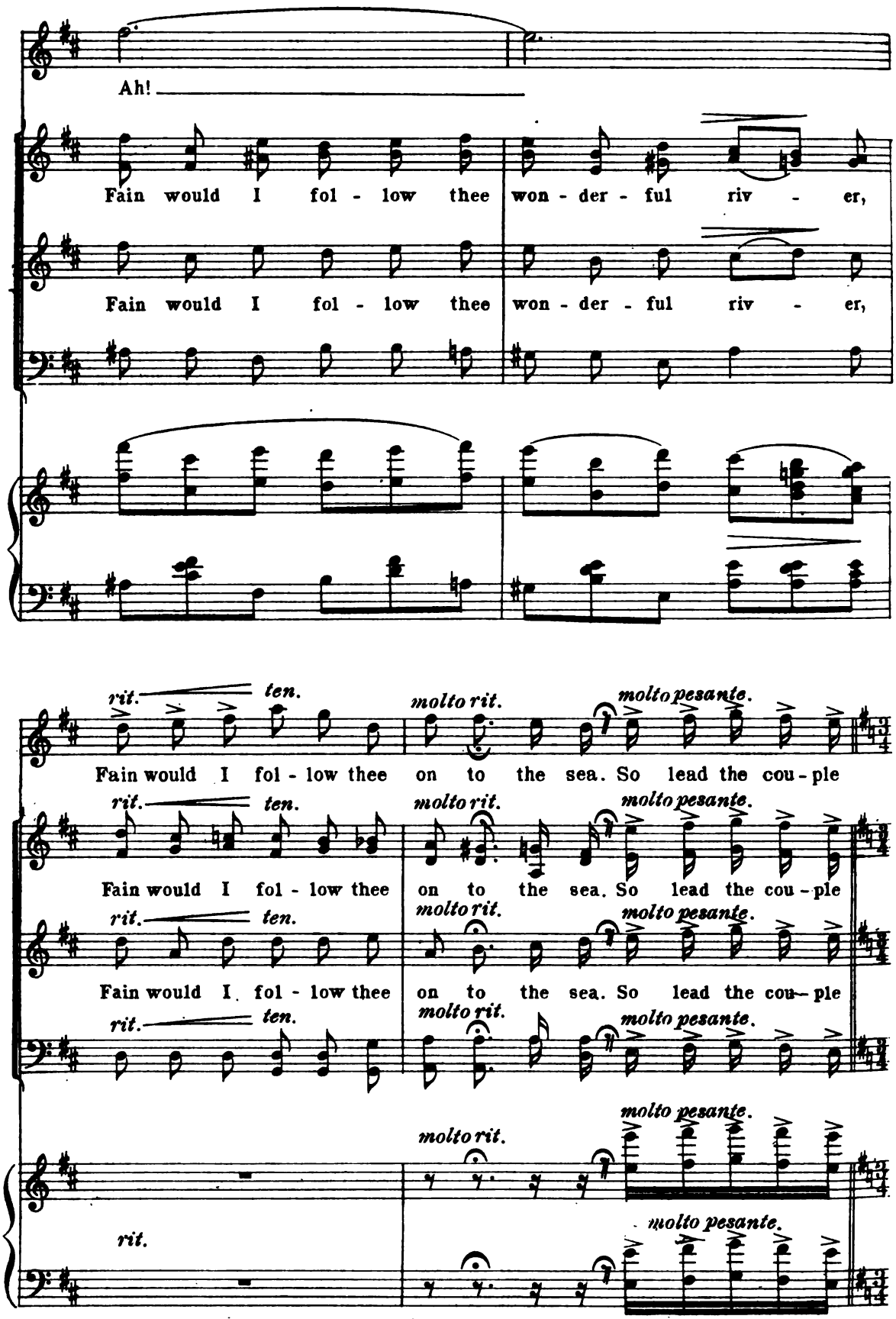
№ 21.

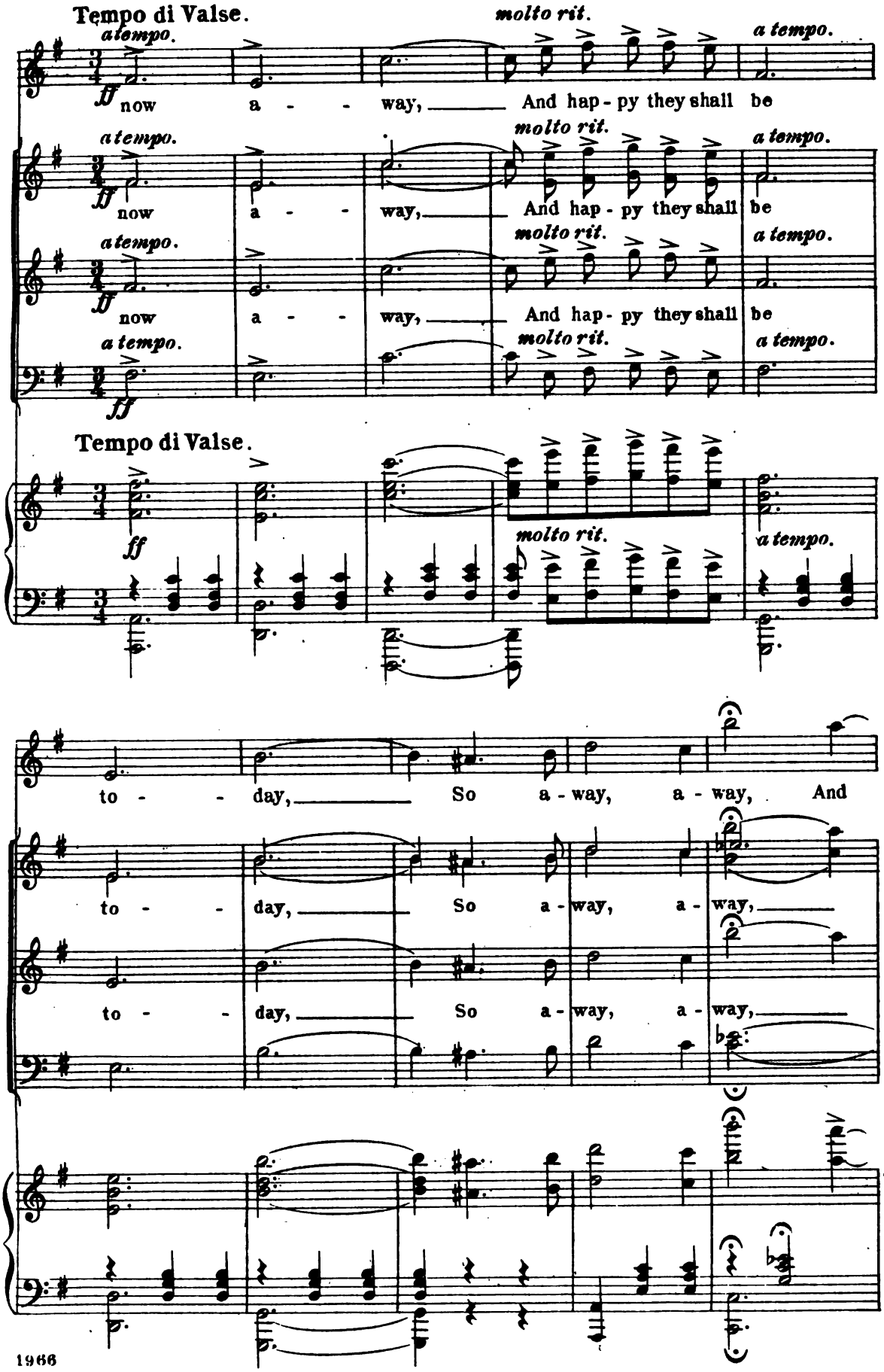
Finale III.

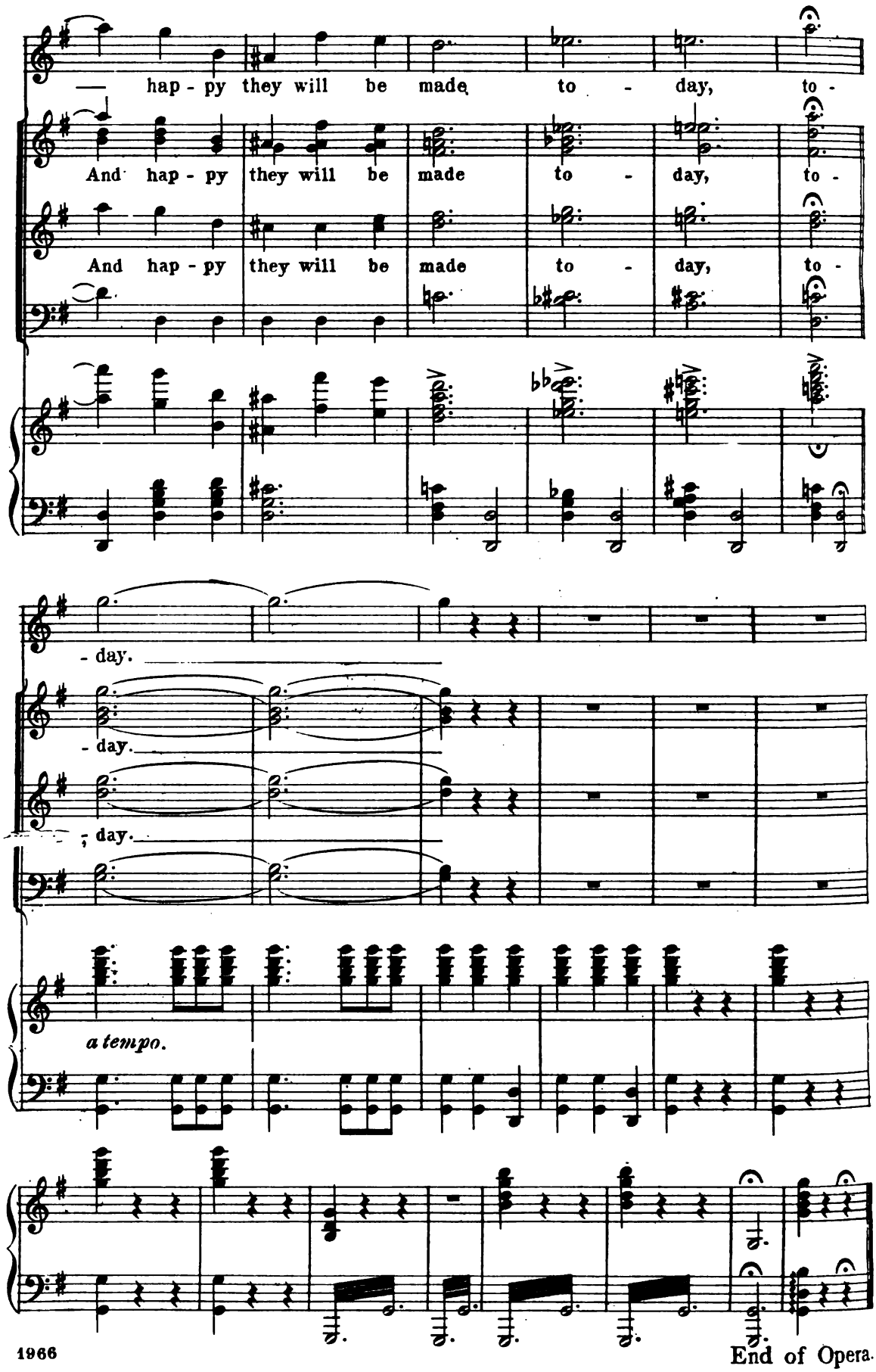
Greta, Principals and Chorus.




Ah!
SOP. & ALTO.
What is the song that thou sing - est for - ev - er?
TEN.
What is the song that thou sing - est for - ev - er?
BASS.
SOLI AND CHORUS.
f
Ah!
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?
What is the mes - sage thou giv - est to me?


Ah!
Fain would I fol - low thee won - der - ful riv - er,
Fain would I fol - low thee won - der - ful riv - er,
rit. ten.
molto rit.
molto pesante.
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea. So lead the cou - ple
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea. So lead the cou - ple
Fain would I fol - low thee on to the sea. So lead the cou - ple
rit.


Tempo di Valse.
molto rit.
a tempo.
ff
now a - - way, And hap - py they shall be
Tempo di Valse.
to - - day, So a - way, a - way, And
to - - day, So a - way, a - way,



1966

End of Opera.