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THE FREE LANCE

COMIC OPERA IN TWO ACTS

Book By
HARRY BACHE SMITH

Music By
JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

PRICE $2.00

The John Church Company
CINCINNATI, NEW YORK, CHICAGO,
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The Tree Lance

COMIC OPERA

IN

Two Acts

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Harry Bache Smith

MUSIC BY

John Philip Sousa

VOCAL SCORE

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CAST.

SIEGMUND LUMP, a Brigand Chief . . . . . *JOSEPH CAWTHORN*

DUKE OF GRAFTIANA, ... *ALBERT HART*

EMPEROR OF BRAGGADOCIA, ... *FELIX HANEY*

PERTINAX, Court Censor of Braggadocia. . . . . *SIM PULEY*

PRINCE FLORIAN, Son of Duke of Graftiana. . . . . *GEORGE TALLMAN*

DAGONET, Minister of the Interior of Graftiana. . . . . *LOUIS HAINES*

HERALD, ... *SIM PULEN*

PRINCESS YOLANDE, Daughter of the Emperor of Braggadocia. . . . . *NELLA BERGEN*

GRISELDA, a Goose Girl. . . . . *JEANNETTE LOWRIE*

MOPSA, Sorceress. . . . . *JUNIA ALLEN*

LEANDRE, } Pages. { . . . . . *GERALDINE MALONE*

SILVANDRE, } Pages. { . . . . . *MONTE ELMO*

JACQUELINE, } Maids of Honor. { . . . . . *ESTELLE THEBAUD*

DIANE, } Maids of Honor. { . . . . . *DOROTHY SOUTHWICK*

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Amazons and members of Siegmund's band of Brigands.

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Costumes designed by. . . . . F. RICHARD ANDERSON

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The Free Lance.

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Music by
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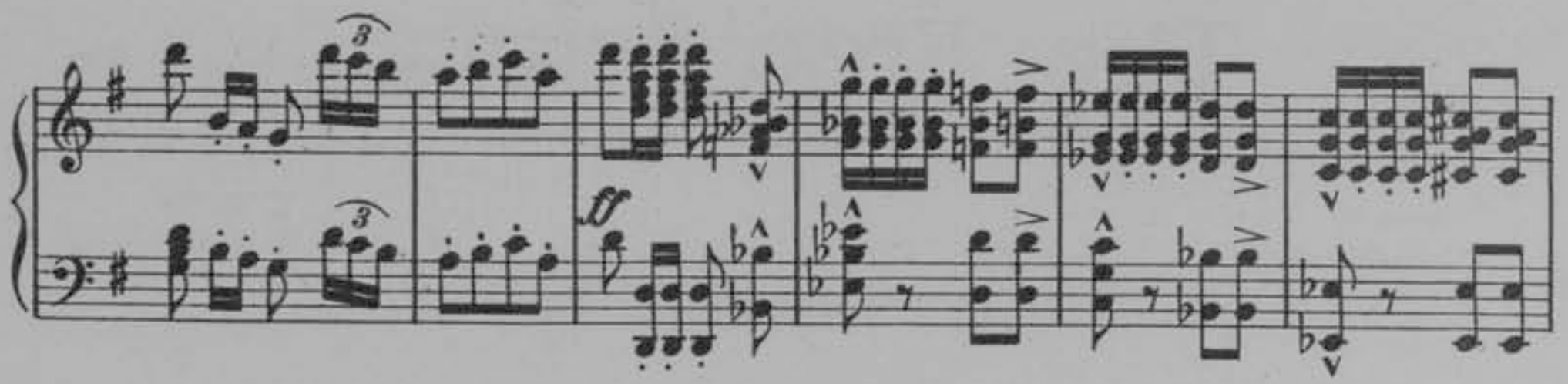
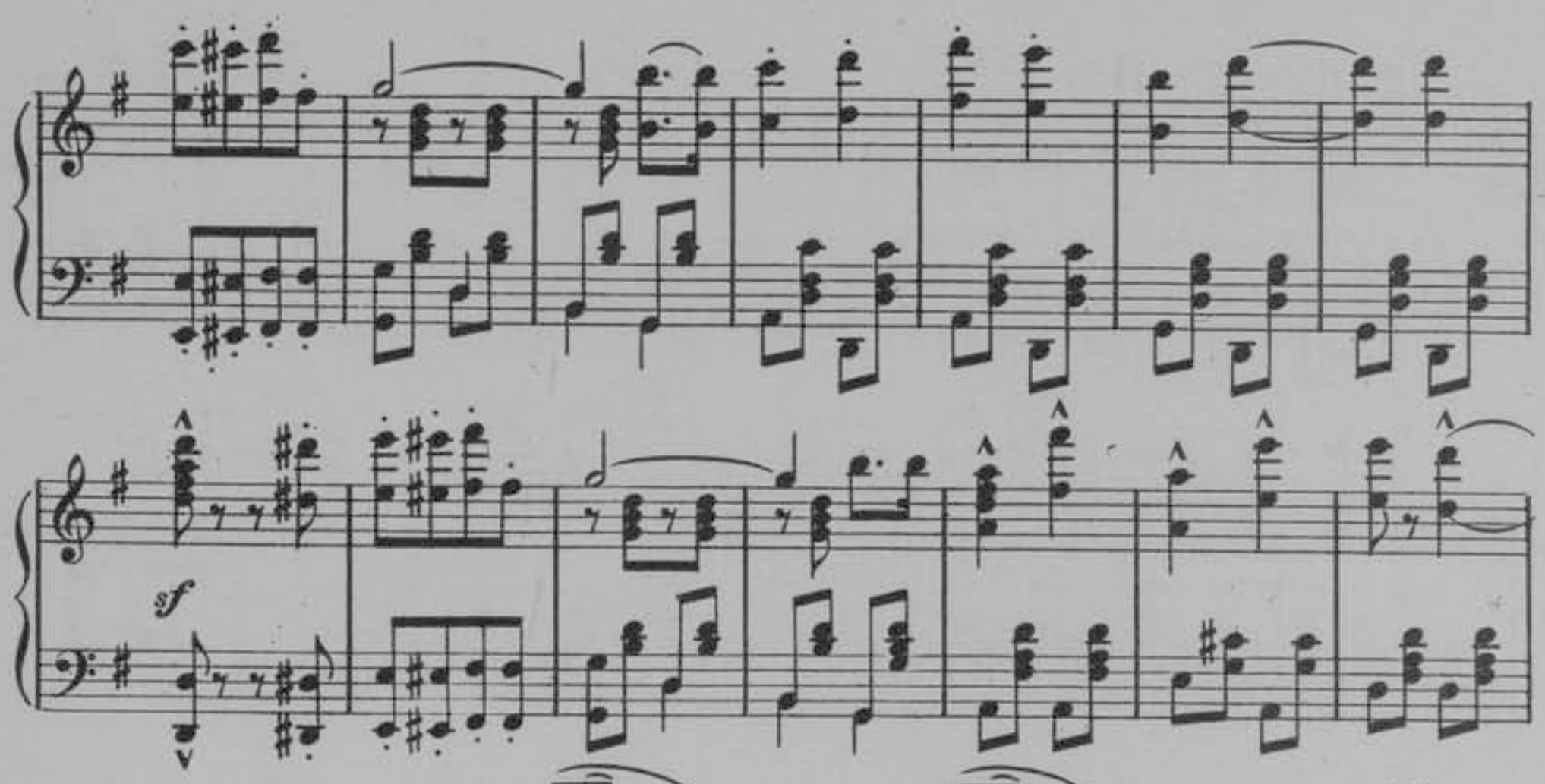
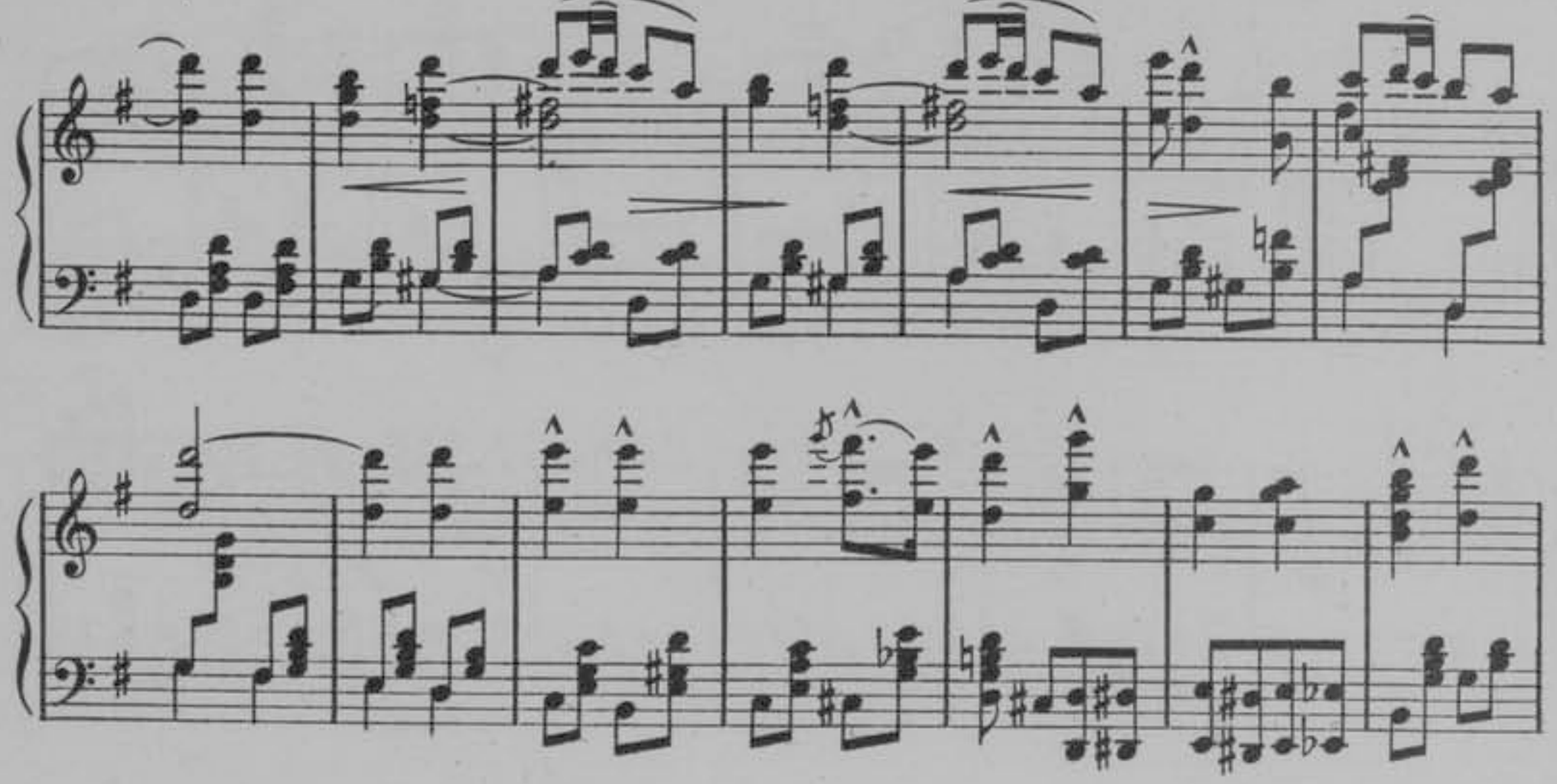
OVERTURE.

Marcia militaire.



Moderato assai e misterioso.

pp

Cl. Fag.

mf

tranquillo

Fl.

Ob.

p

Marziale maestoso.

Ob. Fag.

pp *p*

ff

Allegretto con brio.

Picc.

f *p*

ff

Con spirito.

mf

ff

f

pp

leggiero

Cor. Horns.

Fl. Ob.

Cor. Horns.

Fl. Oboe.

f

f

ff

Drum

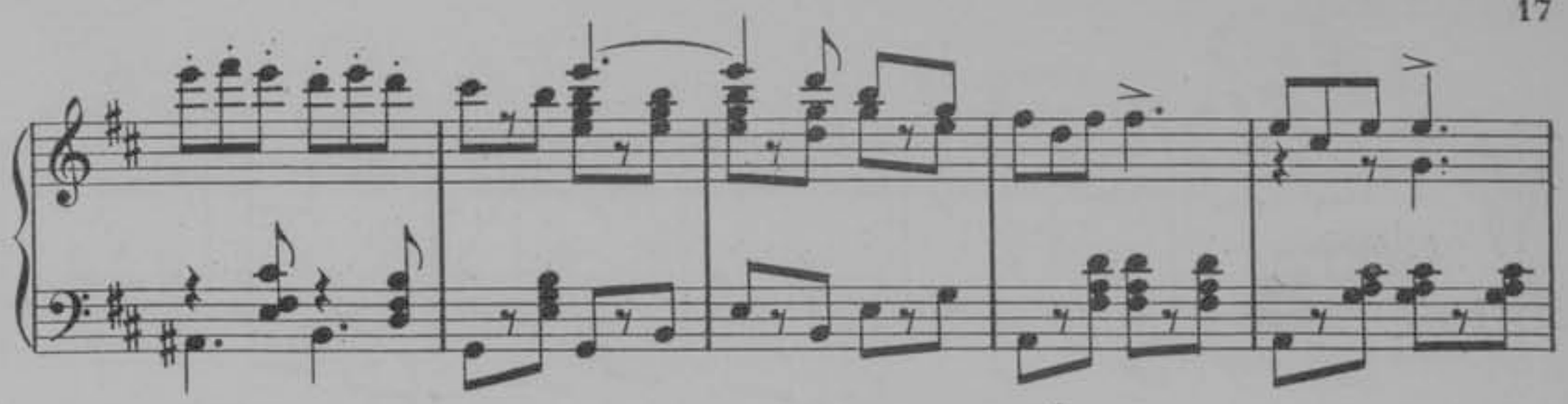
Cor. Marcia spiritoso.

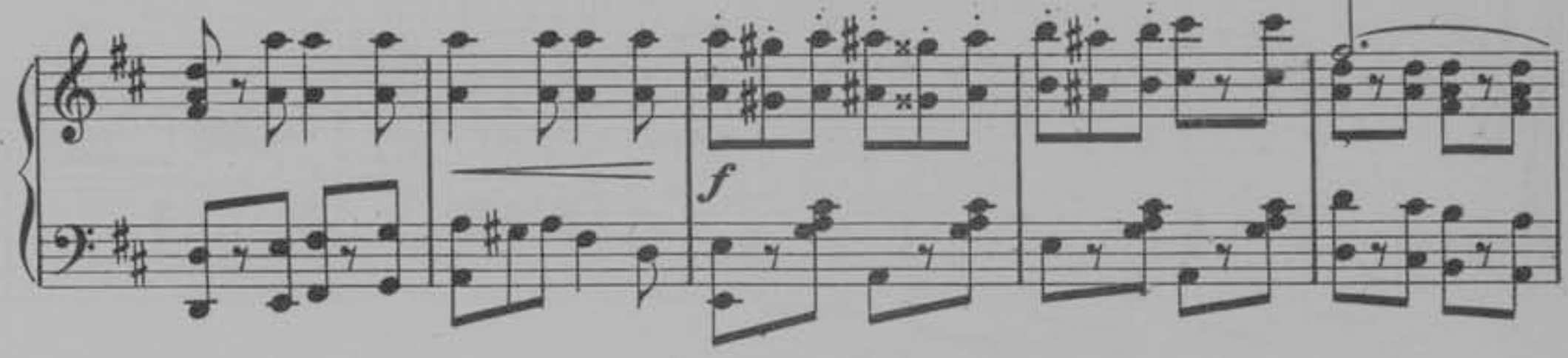
pp

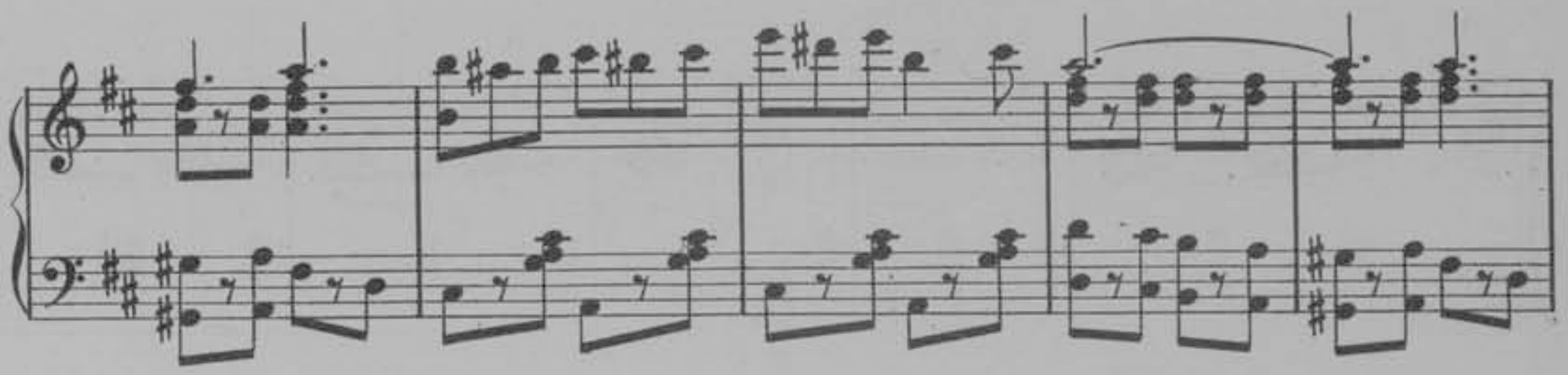
ff

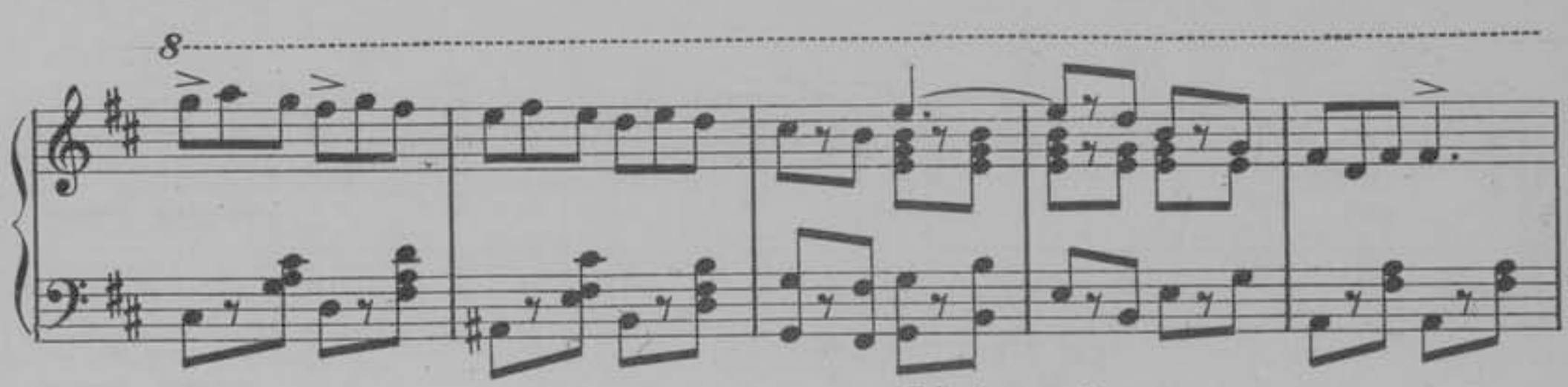
p

p staccato

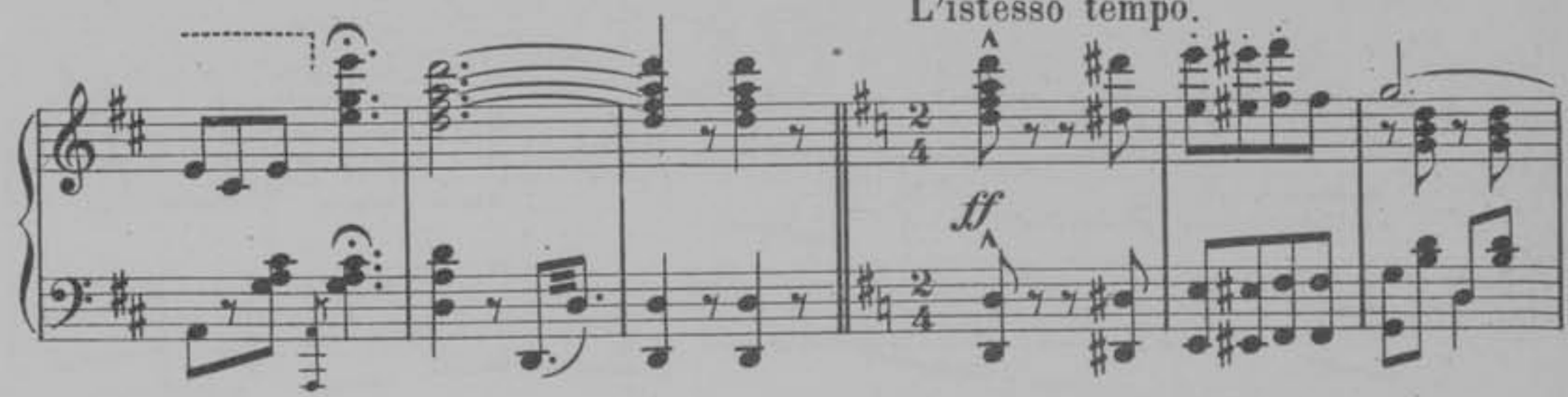


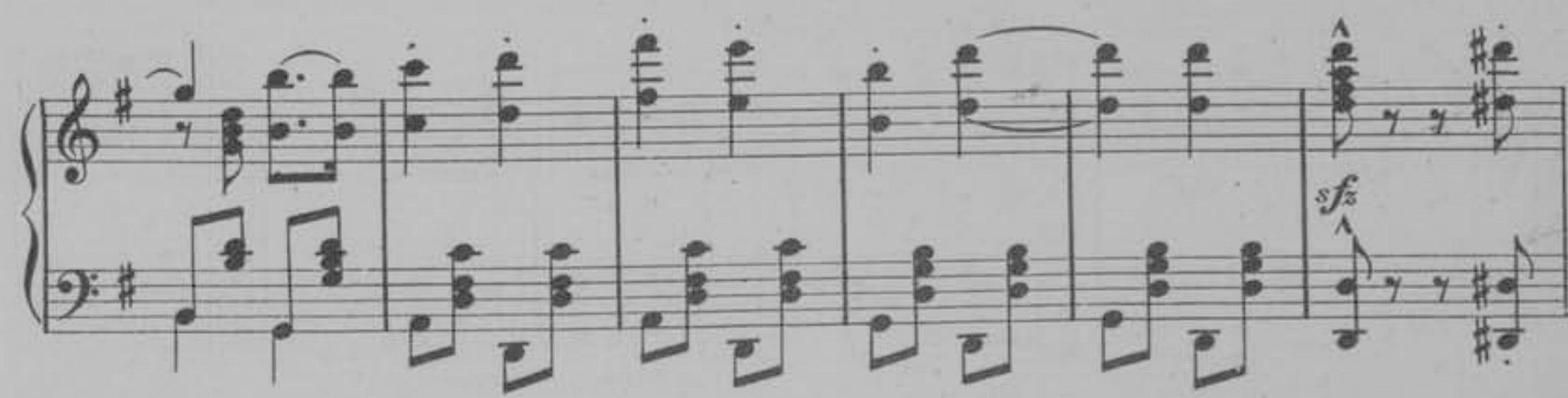






L'istesso tempo.





p

ff accel.

8

8

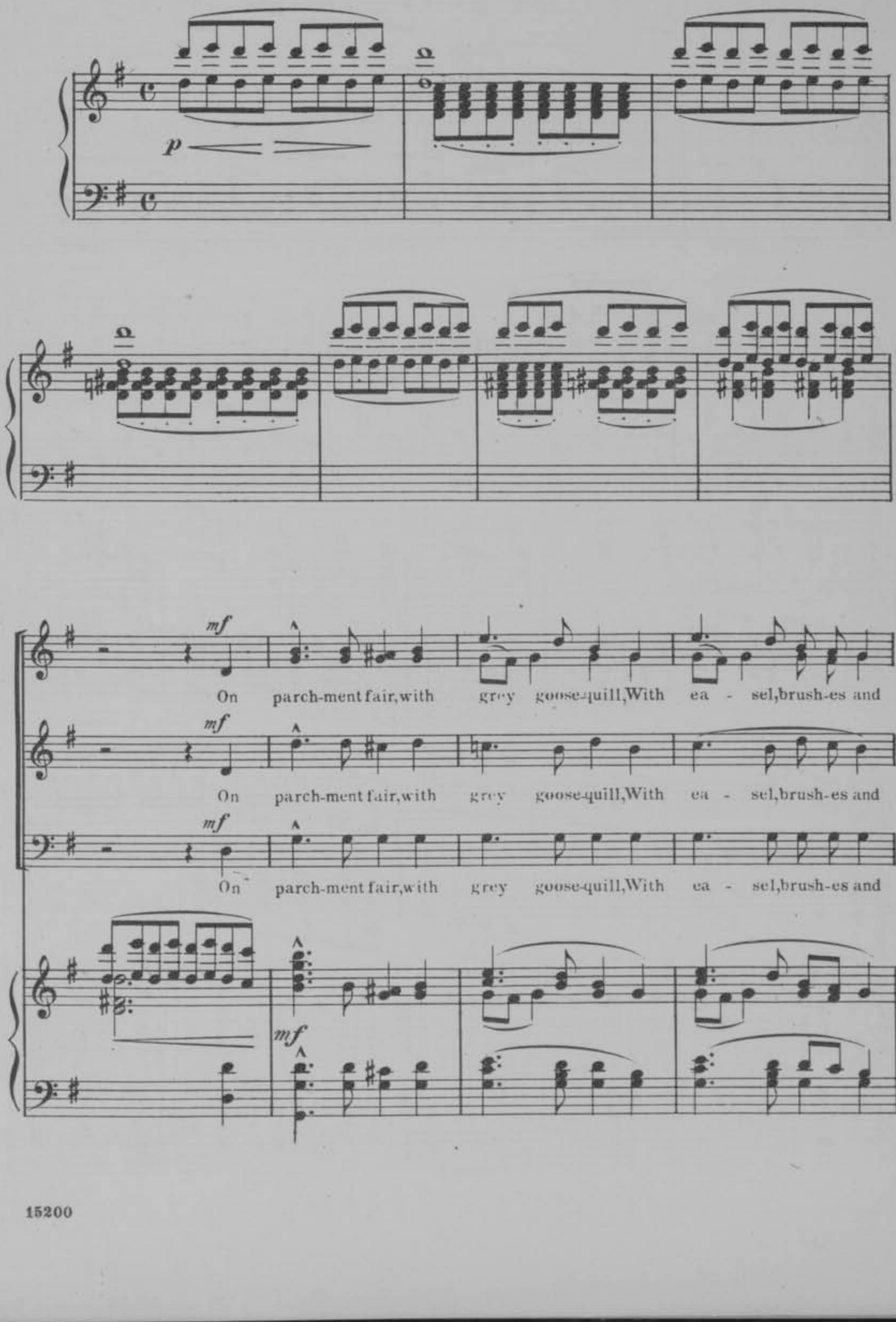
Act I.

Chorus: "On parchment fair, with grey goose-quill."

S.S.T.B.

No. 1.

Moderato all' antico.



pal - ette With lyre and lute Or cith - er or flute Or else with chis - el and

pal - ette Or else with chis - el and

pal - ette Or else with chis - el and

Clar.

mal - let, We work all day with zeal and will, con - tent - ed and op - tim -

mal - let, We work all day with zeal and will, con - tent - ed and op - tim -

mal - let, We work all day with zeal and will, con - tent - ed and op - tim -

mis - tic, It's the prop - er thing at the court of a king, Who is noth - ing if not ar -

mis - tic, Who is noth - ing if not ar -

mis - tic, Who is noth - ing if not ar -

Cello.

FOUR ARTISTS (Giris.)

tis - tic, We love to paint the ser-aph and saint, That ri - val Fra An -

tis - tic,

tis - tic,

Cornet.

pizz.

Fl.

gel - ic - o's, Our work has charm that can dis - arm The

Cornet.

crit - ics fierce and bel - li-cose.

With

With

With

Fl.

heart and mind to art in-clined, Ex - press - ing ev-'ry e -

heart and mind to art in-clined, Ex - press - ing ev-'ry e -

heart and mind to art in-clined, Ex - press - ing ev-'ry e -

mo - tion, To mus - es nine, We build a shrine, And wor-ship in all de-

mo - tion, And wor-ship in all de-

mo - tion, And wor-ship in all de-

Cello.

vo - tion.

vo - tion. We are the po - ets lyr - ic - al, The trag - ic or sa -

FOUR POETS.

vo - tion.

pp

De - vot - ing all our

tir - ic - al, De - vot - ing all our time

De - vot - ing all our

time

To scan - ning and to meas-ur - ing, To pol - ish - ing and

time

The pure and per - fect rhyme. Mu -

treas-ur-ing The pure and per - fect rhyme.

The pure and per - fect rhyme. Mu -

Più animato.

si - cians we who all a-gree to lead a life har-mo-ni-ous, We

si - cians we who all a-gree to lead a life har-mo-ni-ous, We

f

sing all night and sing all day, E - vok-ing sounds eu-pho-ni-ous, With

sing all night and sing all day, E - vok-ing sounds eu-pho-ni-ous, With

heart and voice, Our mu-sic bids the poor old world re-

heart and voice, Our mu-sic bids the poor old world re-

joice!

joice!

Grandioso

All love-ly art we wor-ship

All love-ly art we wor-ship

cresc.

at thy shrine, With low-ly heart we beg thy grace di-vine, We give no heed to

mf

at thy shrine, With low-ly heart we beg thy grace di-vine, We give no heed to

f

mf

sor - did things of earth, To us, in - deed, they are of lit - tle worth, Our

sor - did things of earth, To us, in - deed, they are of lit - tle worth, Our

cred - i - tors, Our cred - i - tors may rail, From them we glad - ly part to

cred - i - tors, Our cred - i - tors may rail, From them we glad - ly part to

wor - ship thee, All hail, O wise and love - ly art!

wor - ship thee, All hail, O wise and love - ly art!

All hail!

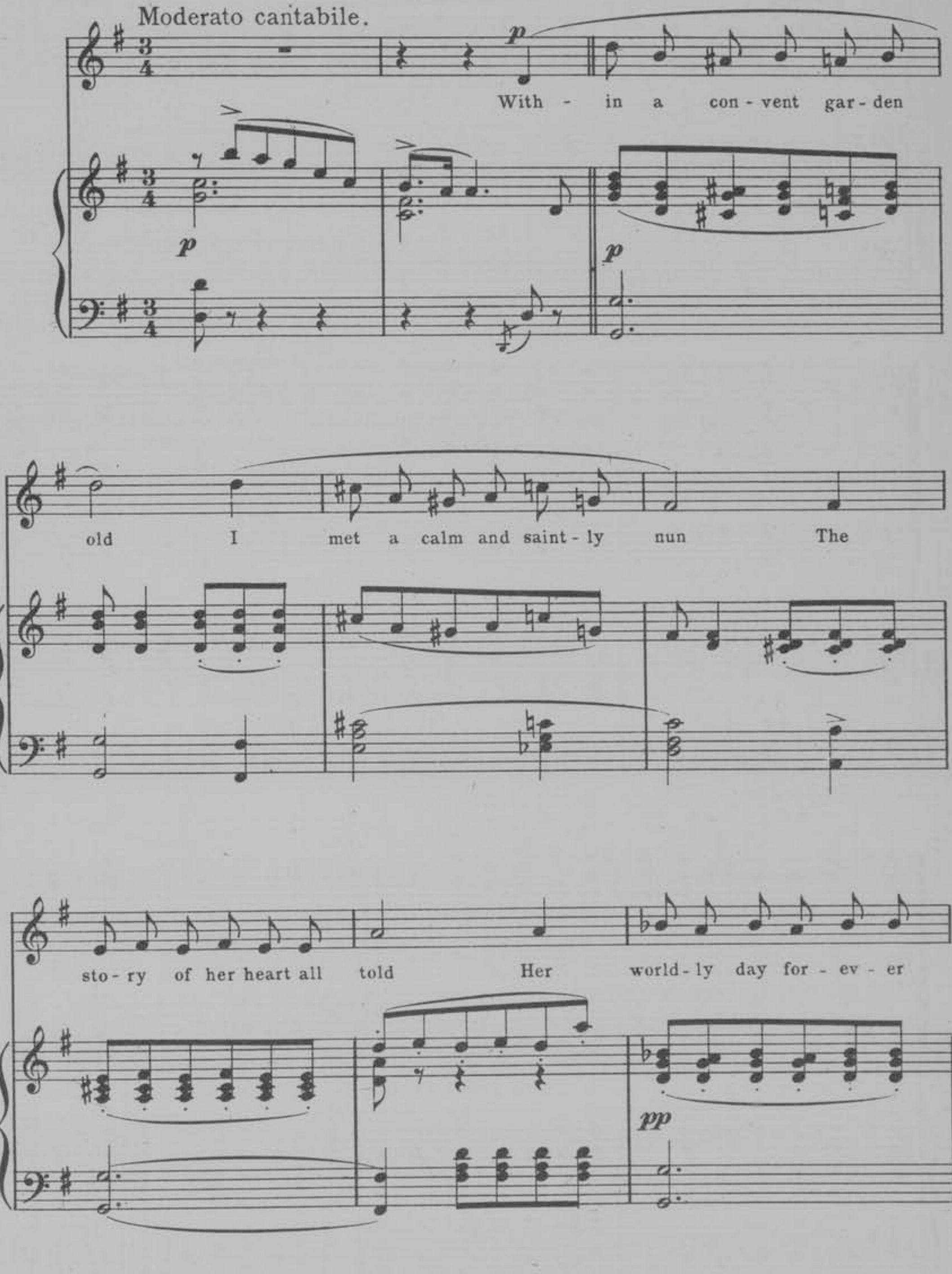
All hail!

Solo (with Chorus:) "Three ideas of Love."

PRINCESS YOLANDE AND CHORUS.

No. 2.

Moderato cantabile.



done No more for her the smiles and sighs That

Oboe.

L'istesso tempo sostenuto.

once a lov-er's heart might stir, She looked on me with wist-ful eyes,

Ob.

p

Moderato.

rit.

And "what is love?" I asked of her Her

pp

rit.

pp

pale lips trem-bled with a sigh, And then to me she made re - ply:

rit.

rit.

Andante religioso.

Daugh-ter, shun this earth - ly love, Fix your thoughts, I pray, a-bove,

p sostenuto

Love is a boat on a trou-bled stream, Love is the grief at the end of a dream,

Love is a blos-som that fades al-way; Woe for a life pays joy for a day,

List, to me daugh-ter, A - las! I know; For I loved once in the long a-go.

rit.

rit.

a tempo

Daugh - ter, shun this earth - ly love, Fix your thoughts, I pray, a - bove,

a tempo

Daugh - ter, shun this earth - ly love, Fix your thoughts, I pray, a - bove,

a tempo

pp *a tempo*

Bells.

Love is a boat on a trou - bled stream; Love is the grief at the

Love is a boat on a trou - bled stream; Love is the grief at the

end of a dream, Love is a blos - som that fades al - way,

end of a dream, Love is a blos - som that fades al - way,

Woe for a life pays joy for a day List, to me, daugh-ter, A -

Woe for a life pays joy for a day List, to me, daugh-ter, A -

allarg.

las, I know, I loved once in the long a - go.

Allegro brillante.

allarg.

las, I know, I loved once in the long a - go.

allarg.

Allegro brillante.

allarg.

f

YOLANDE.

Alltto modto e grazioso.

I met a maid - en

ff

p

fair to see, The vis - ion of a sum - mer-day, As pret - ty as a

girl can be, And O

she had a sau - cy way, She had al - lur - ing eyes of blue, The

laugh - ing lips that men pre - fer, The ways of men, me thought she knew, So

Fl.

O what is love? I asked of her, She

laughed un - til I blushed for shame. And then re - plied that

(Laughing)

live - ly dame, Ah,

Why love's the sport of a

sum - mer day, It must be gay and jol - ly, And love is the debt that

Picc

men must pay, For lead - ing us to fol - ly. To

make you think you an an - gel are From heav - en up a -

Cornet

p

bove, Then laugh in scorn when you make them mourn, yes, That is my kind of

f

love.

Yes, love's the sport of a Sum - mer day, It must be gay and

Yes, love's the sport of a Sum - mer day, It must be gay and

Ah,

jol - ly, And love is the debt that men must pay, For lead - ing us to

jol - ly, And love is the debt that men must pay, For lead - ing us to

Ah,

fol - ly, To make them think you an an - gel are, From

fol - ly, To make them think you an an - gel are, From

heav - en up a - bove, Then laugh in scorn when you

heav - en up a - bove, Then laugh in scorn when you

heav - en up a - bove, Then laugh in scorn when you

make them mourn, Yes, that is my kind of love.

make them mourn, Yes, that is her kind of love.

make them mourn, Yes, that is her kind of love.

f

YOLANDE.

I

Marziale pomposo.

tr

f

chanced to meet a sol-dier bold, So dash-ing in his brave ar -

p

ray, With eas - y air with all the fair, No

dam-sel ev-er, ev-er said him nay; He doffed his hat and smiled at

(imitating baritone voice)

me, Un - til I blush'd a ros - y red, "You

must be mine, you're quite di - vine" And "what know you of love?" I

rall.

said He put his arm a-round me like this And

pp *rall.*

Tempo Marcia pravura.

said, "Well, love, I'll teach you, miss." To march

sf

swag-ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

mire our glo - ry To win the

sf

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

same old sto - ry To win the

pret - tiest of the belles you meet where ev - er you rove on

land or the sea Then march a -

way tho' they grieve for aye That is the

love for me.

To march a

To march a

swag-ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

swag-ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

mire our glo - ry To win the

mire our glo - ry To win the

sf

And tell the

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

same old sto - ry To win the

same old sto - ry To win the

same old sto - ry To win the

pret - tiest of the belles you meet where - ev - er you rove o'er

pret - tiest of the belles you meet where - ev - er you rove o'er

pret - tiest of the belles you meet where - ev - er you rove o'er

land ___ or the sea ___ Then march a -

land or the sea ___ Then march a -

land or the sea ___ Then march a -

way Tho' she grieve for aye That is the

way Tho' she grieve for aye That is the

way Tho' she grieve for aye That is the

love for me Rat - a - plan tr

love for me Rat - a - plan

love for me Rat - a - plan

Fl.

— That is the love for me Rat-a - plan tr

rat-a-plan Rat-a-plan rat-a-plan

rat-a-plan Rat-a-plan rat-a-plan

That is the love for me. He put his arm round

rat - a - plan, He put his arm round

rat - a - plan, He put his arm round

me like this And said "well love, I'll teach you miss," rat-a-plan,

me like this And said "well love, I'll teach you miss," rat-a-plan,

her like this And said "well love, I'll teach rat - a - plan, rat - a -

rat - a - plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, To march a

rat - a - plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, To march a

plan, rat - a - plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, To march a

sf

swag - ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

swag - ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

swag - ger - ing in - to town While the girls ad -

ff

mire our glo - ry To win the

mire our glo - ry To win the

mire our glo - ry To win the

sfz

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

heart of a vil - lage maid And tell the

same old sto - ry To win the pret - tiest of the

same old sto - ry To win the pret - tiest of the

same old sto - ry To win the pret - tiest of the

belles you meet wher-e'er you rove o'er land or the sea

belles you meet wher-e'er you rove o'er land or the sea

belles you meet wher-e'er you rove o'er land or the sea

— Then march a - way Tho' she grieve for aye, That is the

— Then march a - way Tho' she grieve for aye, That is the

— Then march a - way Tho' she grieve for aye, That is the

love for me.

love for me.

love for me.

a) Chorus: "With apparent ebullition."
b) Song: "By proxy."

KING RENE AND CHORUS.

No. 3.

Maestoso marziale.

Cornets.

ff

Cornets.

With ap - par - ent eb - ul - li - tion, Of en -

With ap - par - ent eb - ul - li - tion, Of en -

thu - si - as - m loy - al With an art - ful ex - hib -

thu - si - as - m loy - al With an art - ful ex - hib -

it - ion Of de - vo - - - tion, Let us

it - ion Of de - vo - - - tion, Let us

greet with joy pre - tend - ed This Me - thu - sa - leh so

greet with joy pre - tend - ed This Me - thu - sa - leh so

f

roy - al Or he will be of - fend - ed, We've a

roy - al Or he will be of - fend - ed, We've a

no-tion, thence we sing all hail! With crowns of lau - rel,

no - tion thence all hail!

Cornet.

p

trib - utes flo - ral, Prais - es chor - al are the things,

That have ref - er-ence to the def - er-ence, That's a pre-fer-ence

mf

with great kings. With crowns of lau - rel trib - utes flo - ral,

With crowns of lau - rel trib - utes flo - ral,

mp

Prais - es chor - al are the things That have ref - er-ence

Prais - es chor - al are the things That have ref - er-ence

to the def - er-ence, That's a pre-fer-ence with great kings, So

to the def - er-ence, That's a pre-fer-ence with great kings, So

shout a wild huz - zah, huz - zah, That will make the wel - kin

shout a wild huz - zah huz - zah, That will make the wel - kin

f

ring, huz-zah, Ex - press both love and awe, huz-zah, For the

ring, huz-zah, Ex - press both love and awe, huz-zah, For the

ven - er - a - ble king, huz - zah, With great e - clat we

ven - er - a - ble king, huz - zah, With great e - clat we

shout huz - zah, And we greet with joy pre - tend - ed, This Me -

shout huz - zah, And we greet with joy pre - tend - ed, This Me -

ff

thu - sa - leh so roy-al, Or he will be of -

thu - sa - leh so roy-al, Or he will be of -

fend - - - ed Hail to thee O po - ten-tate, all hail. I

fend - ed, Hail to thee po - ten-tate, all hail.

THE KING.

Con brio.

p

grant that there are peo - ple who have tal - ents rath - er
po - et I have made my - self a ver - i - ta - ble
mil - i - ta - ry he - ro, I'm re - mark - a - bly in -
when it comes to mu - sic I am right in line with

p

va - ri - ous Quite ca - pa - ble and clev - er In
lau - re - ate, My vers - es are so pret - ty, So pa-
dus - tri - ous Of Mars I am the im - age In the
Or - phe - us A re - al vir - tu - o - so I

Fag.

some fields of en - deav - or But I o - pine my ge - ni - us is
thet - ic or so wit - ty I read them at my break-fast and tho'
car - nage of a scrim-mage, I've fought and died on man - y fields to
do not think, I know so, The jeal - ous flee be - fore me the

much more mul - ti - fa - ri - ous My gen - er - al pro - fi - cience To the
crit - ics may ex - cor - i - ate, High praise of them I mut - ter As I
win a name il - lust - ri - ous, In fact I'm so cour - a - geous, That I
dull I lull to Mor - phe - us, With sack - but or with spin - et, I am

next thing to om - ni - science, Of course there may be oth - ers With a
munch my toast and but - ter, There may be oth - er po - ets, But their
have been call'd rum - pa - geous I've oft - en led a for - lorn hope And
bus - y ev' - 'ry mi - nute, My skill up - on the jews - harp Al - ways

lit - tle stray a - bil - i - ty, But I'm the sole mo - no - po - list of
verse is weak and ten - u - ous, My vers - es on the con - tra - ry are
died to win a vic - to - ry, Al - though my tell - ing you may seem a
qui - ets vul - gar wit - ti - cism, My blasts up - on the B flat - bass com -

whole-sale ver-sa - til - i - ty, There's not an art or sci - ence of which
vig - or - ous and stren-u-ous, I hire a pan - per - bard to write my
tri - fle con-tra - dic - to-ry, My he - ro's grave is yon - der, it's a
pel the kind-ly crit - i-cism And when I play the trum - pet, it's the

p *leggiero.*

a - ny one may tell In which I
grand im-mor - tal rhyme, It real - ly
mon - u-ment or - nate, I'm ly - ing,
sweet - est of all boons I'm blow - ing,

do not per - fect - ly ex - cel.
saves me quite a lot of time.
yes, I'm ly - ing there in state.
yes, I'm blow - ing pret - ty tunes.

What,

What,

Yes, per - fect - ly ex - cel.

per - fect - ly ex - cel? In

per - fect - ly ex - cel? In

staccato

But I
But I
But I
So I

which he does not per - fect - ly ex - cel.

which he does not per - fect - ly ex - cel.

p

do it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by
do it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by
do it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by
do it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by

pp

prox - y I hire a clev - er chap to rep - re -
prox - y He works for board and lodg - ing and is
prox - y I hired a bright young fel - low who was
prox - y The bug - ler I em - ployed would prac - tice

sent me, dont you see I think it's rath - er
grate - ful as can be I write my lines by
I a - while you see I fight and die by
night and day you see I prac - ticed thus by

fox - y
prox - y
prox - y
prox - y

An -
I
He
The

It cer - tain - ly is fox - y

It cer - tain - ly is fox - y

oth - er fel - low does the work the cred - it comes to me.
get him ver - y cheap, and all the cred - it comes to me.
found a he - ro's fin - ish and the cred - it comes to me.
neigh - bors rue and stew him but the cred - it comes to me.

f

But he

But he

does it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by prox - y He

does it all by prox - y, By prox - y, by prox - y He

ff

hires a clev - er chap to rep - re - sent him dont you see? He

hires a clev - er chap to rep - re - sent him dont you see? He

It cer-tain-ly is fox - y An -

thinks it rath - er fox - y An -

thinks it rath - er fox - y An -

oth - er fel - low does the work, The cred - it comes to me As me

As

Now

SOPRANO. *SOP.*

oth - er fel - low does the work And he's the leg - a - tee tee He

ALTO. *ALTO*

oth - er fel - low does the work And he's the leg - a - tee tee

TENOR. *TEN.*

oth - er fel - low does the work And he's the leg - a - tee tee

BASS. *BASS*

Maestoso e grandioso.

does it all He does it

ff

He does it all He does it

ff

He does it all He does it

ff

He does it all He

Maestoso e grandioso.

ff

all He does it all by prox - y, which is fox-y, fox - y,

pp

all He does it all by prox - y, which is fox-y, fox - y,

all He does it all by prox - y, which is fox-y, fox - y,

does it all He does it all by prox - y, which is fox-y, fox - y,

pp

ff *THE KING.*

fox - y, Yes I do it all by prox-y, by prox - y by

fox - y,

ff

fox - y,

fox - y,

ff *pp*

prox - y He works for board and lodg-ing and is grate - ful as can

be By prox - - - - - -

We think it's rath - er fox - y, quite fox - y, quite

We think it's rath - er fox - y, quite fox - y, quite

y I get him ver - y cheap, and all the cred - it comes to me.

fox - y He gets him ver - y cheap, and he be - comes a leg - a - tee.

fox - y He gets him ver - y cheap, and he be - comes a leg - a - tee.

Solo: "Griselda, the goose-girl in me you behold."

GRISELDA (WITH THE KING AND CHORUS.)

No. 4.

Allegro marcato.

GRISELDA.

Stop it,

Come,

Allegro marçato.

ff

now, my rus-tic Miss,

And

Come, now, my rus-tic Miss,

And

GRIS.

Drop it,

give us each a kiss

A

give us each a kiss

kiss can do no harm,

So

A kiss can do no harm,

So

GRIS.

Stop it,

don't dis - play a - larm,

don't dis - play a - larm,

GRIS.(shouting.)

Drop it, Stop it!

One kiss, my ru-ral maid,

One kiss, my ru-ral maid,

p *ff*

Drop it! Stop it! Drop it!

Of us why be a - fraid, who are you? tell us do.

Of us why be a - fraid, who are you? tell us do.

Who are you? tell us do.

p *ff*

I'll tell you. 1. Gris -

Why this dress? come, con-fess,

Why this dress? come, con-fess,

Moderato a la mazurka.

el - da, the goose - girl in me you be - hold, Though I
el - da, the goose - girl is not such a fool, Though I

p

say it, I'm a good girl with a heart that's pure gold, Out there by the
say it, I'm a smart girl tho' I've not been to school, When sau - cy young

brook - side my goos - ies I mind, Tho' I say it, they are
bump - kins come beg for a smile, I de - ny them, I de -

good geese, as you ev - er will find. I know I'm not hand-some, Now
fy them, For they are not my style. I know I'm no beau - ty, But

that's un - der - stood, But I do main - tain that few girls are as
I have some pride, And I've had my moth-er's ad - vice for a
Fl. Ob.
Fl. Cl.

good, Don't cen - sure my rude - ness, But think of my
guide, Keep men at a dis - tance, And scream for as -
rit.
a tempo

good - ness, A sim - ple and pas - tor - al crea - ture,
sis - tance, If they try to kiss you, to kiss you,
poco rit.

Quite plain of fea - ture, You'll all a - gree.
Dodge and they'll miss you, Ma said to me.

a tempo leggiero

With a fol de rol lol and a tol de rol

p

a tempo leggiero

lay; So the rus - tic - al maid - en goes sing - ing all

day, I can sing by the hill - side, And dance by the

rill - side, And life for the peas - ant is pleas - ant.

GRIS.

— With a fol de rol lol and a tol de rol

With a fol de rol lol and a tol de rol

de rol, de rol, de rol, de rol,

fol, fol, fol,

lay; So the rus - tic - al maid - en goes sing - ing all

lay; So the rus - tic - al maid - en goes sing - ing all

de rol, de rol, de rol, de rol,

fol, fol, fol, fol,

day, Oh I would not change plac - es with Kings, Queens or

day, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

de rol, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

fol,

ac - es, Sing tra la lo, sing fol de rol, de lay.

ha ha, Sing tra la lo, sing fol de rol, de lay.

ha ha, Sing de rol, de rol, de rol lay.

ha ha, Sing fol, fol, fol de rol lay.

2

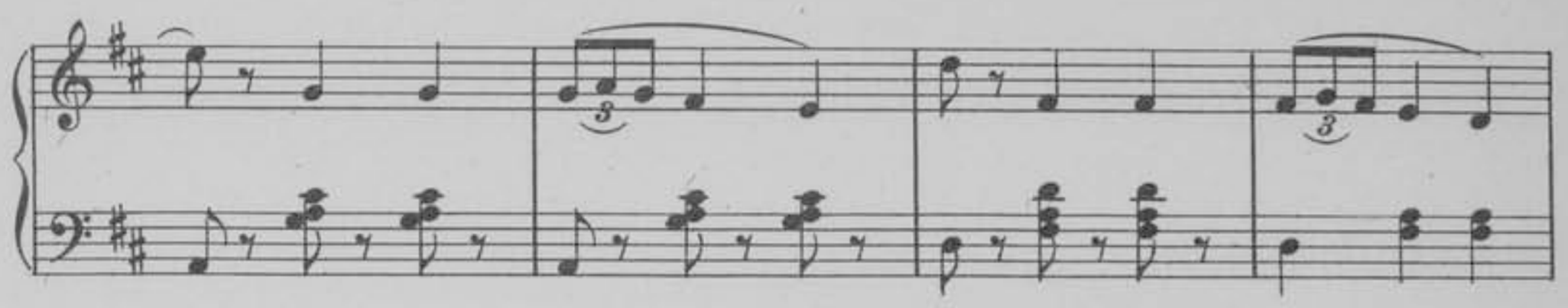
2. Gris -

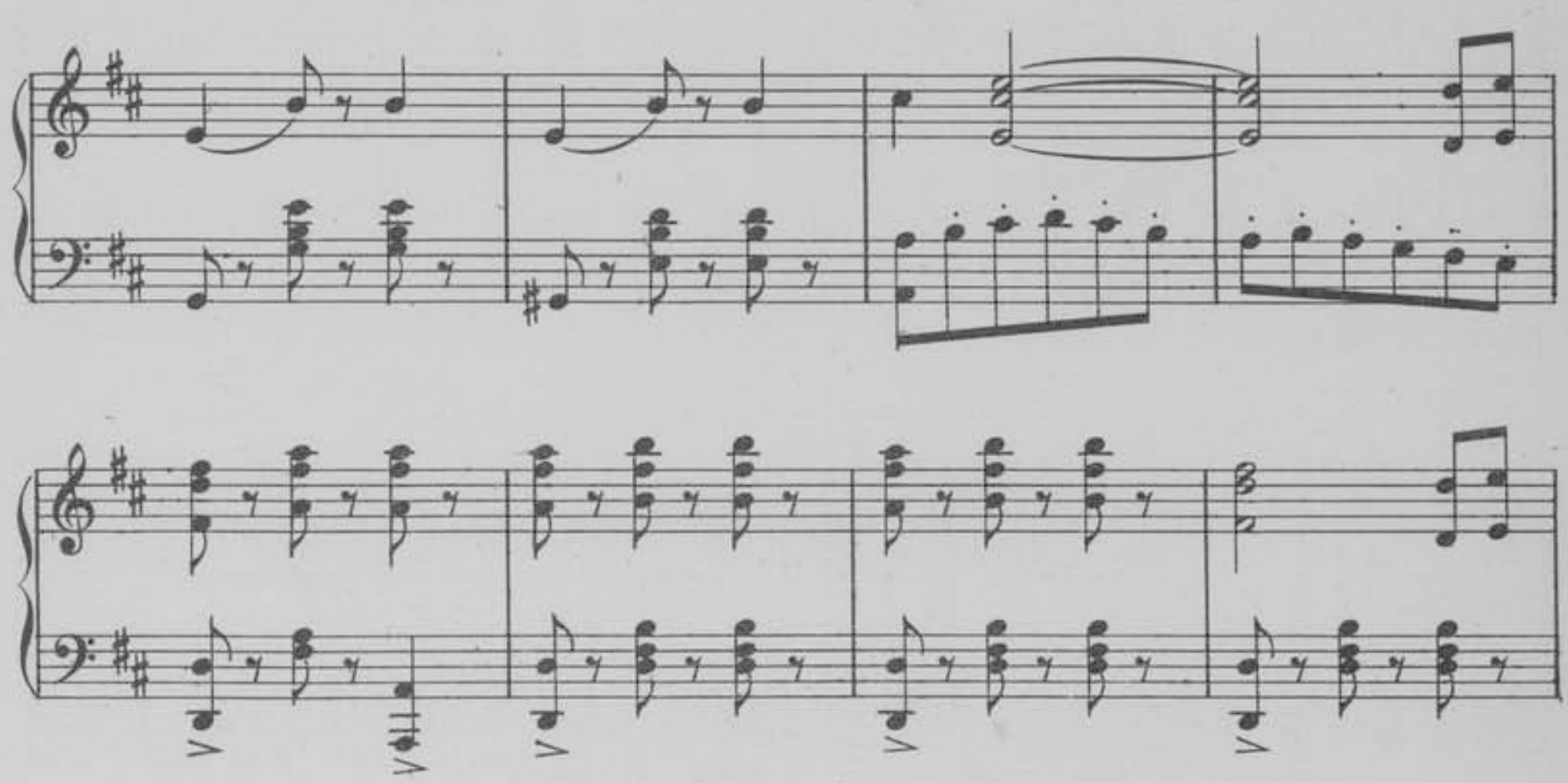
lay.

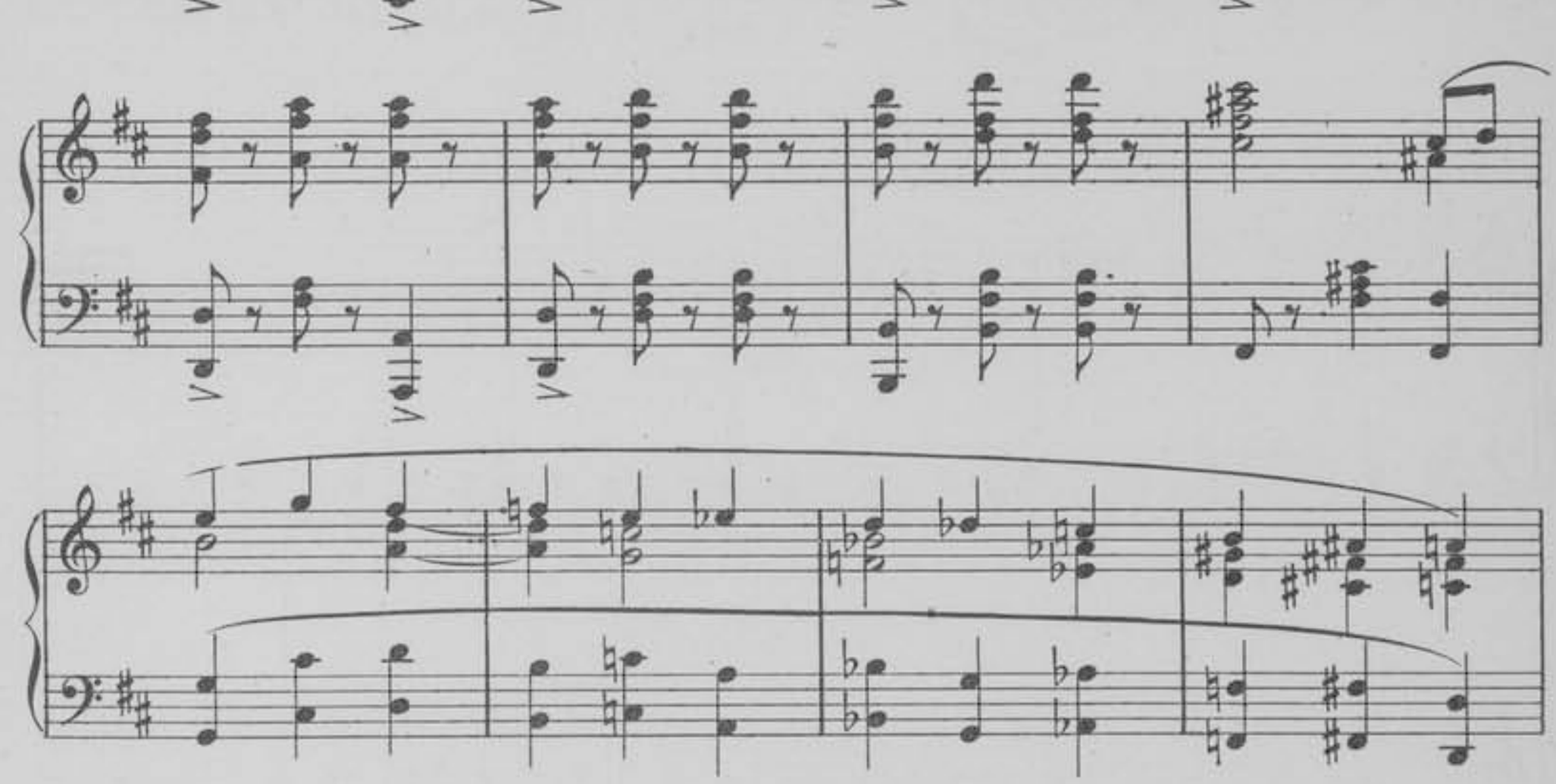
lay.

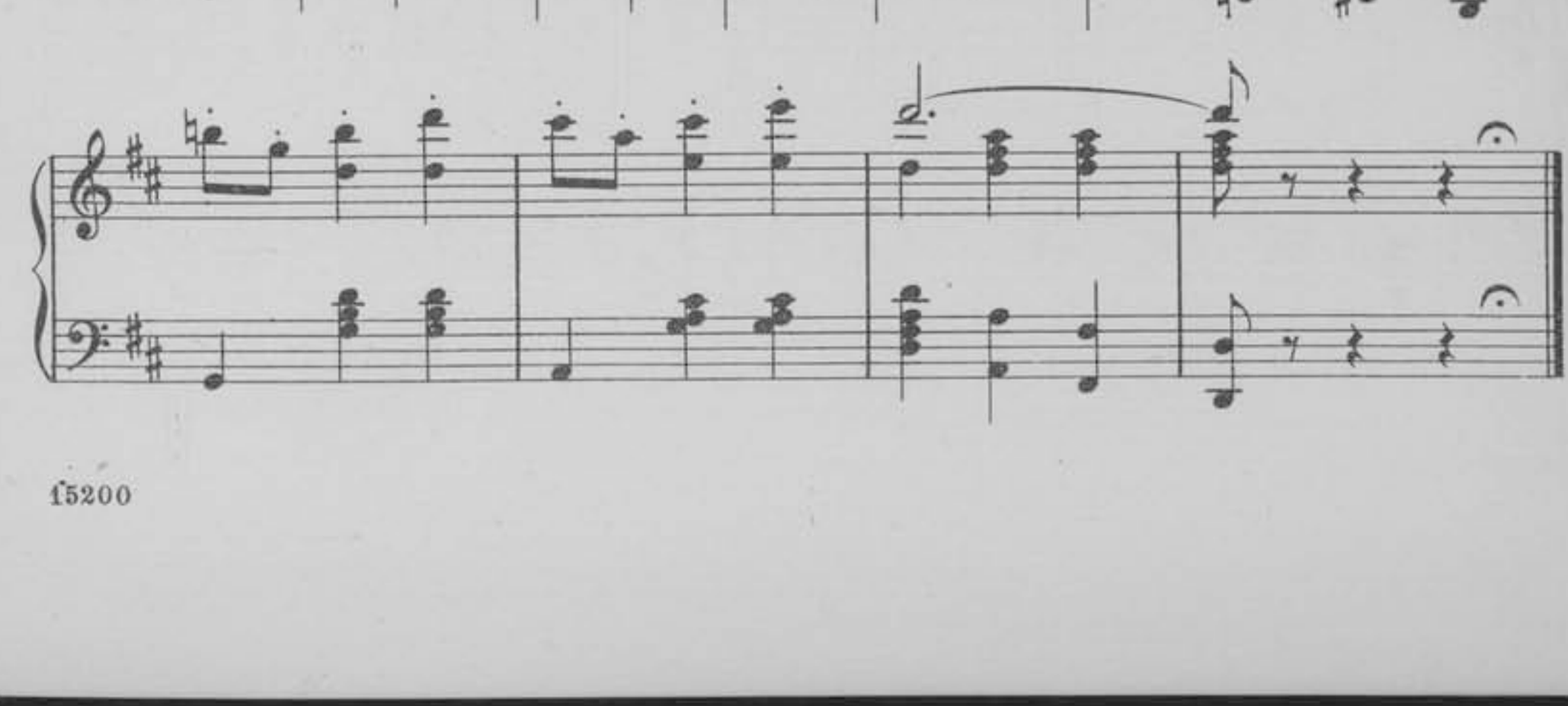
DANCE.

f









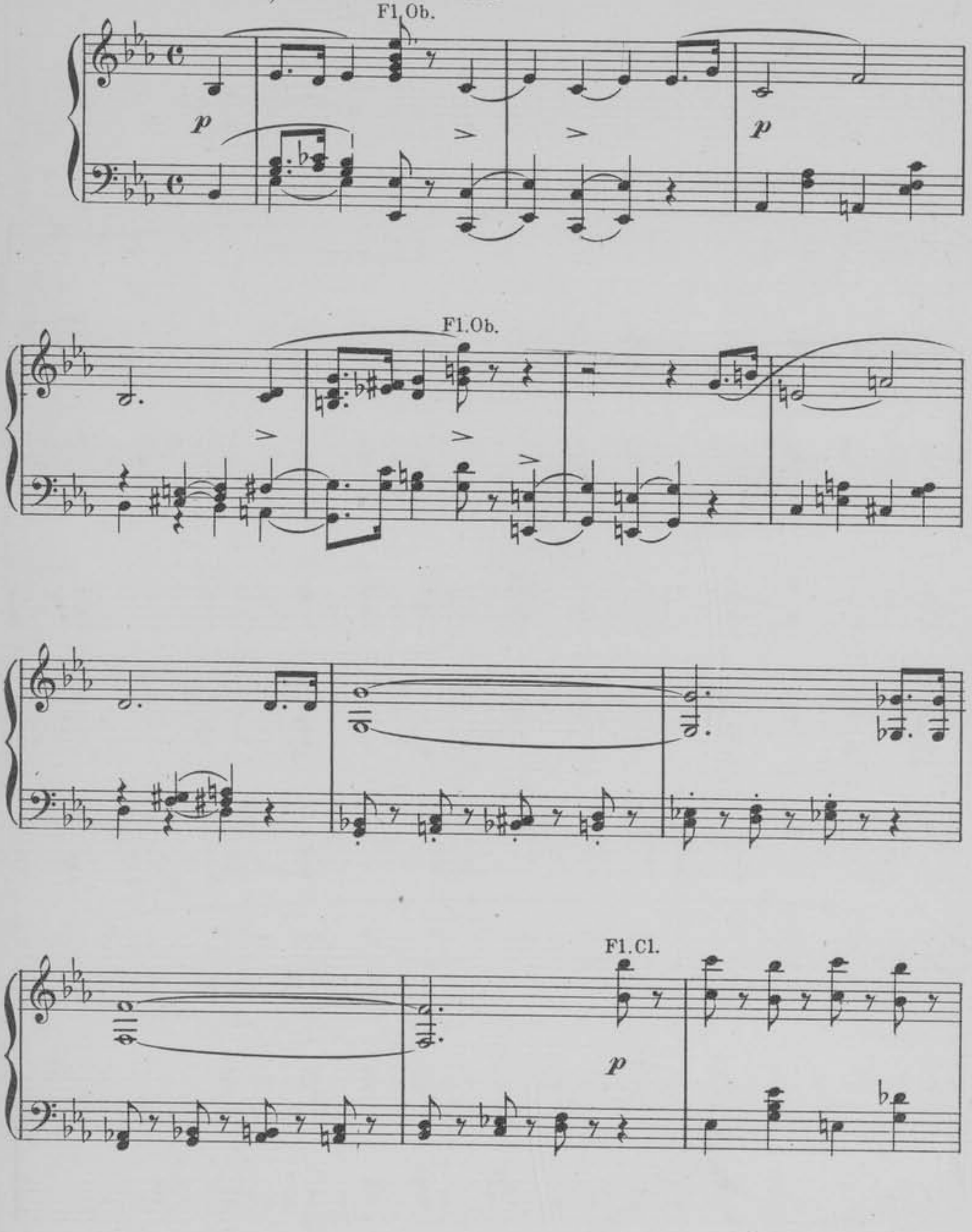
A) Entrance and Solo (with Chorus) "I'm the Potentate."

B) Scene and Duet (with Chorus) "Ducal Cousin, give you greeting."

THE DUKE, THE KING, PERTINAX, DAGONET AND MALE CHORUS.

No. 5.

Marziale, maestoso e deciso.



THE DUKE.

I'm the

po - ten - tate, Of a

war - like realm, Of the ship of state

I'm the sails and helm. I am

bold of mien I am strong of limb, And I am, I ween, ver-y

gruff and grim. Quite so, quite so,

Quite so, quite so, quite

so, so,

so, Oh Duke, quite so. We may re - mark, we wot and

My

wis, ——— He's not so fiend - ish, as he thinks he is.

eyes can pierce As a gim - let

Fl. Ob.

bores, I have whisk-ers fierce, And I

dote on wars. I am square of jowl, And all

men must bow When I wear a scowl On this

bee - tle brow. Quite so, quite so,

Quite so, quite so, quite

so, so.

so, Oh Duke, quite so. We may re - mark ____ in whis-pers

gruff, ____ That aw - ful scowl of his is just a

Allegro. (*Enter King hurriedly.*) THE KING.

Wel - come!

bluff.

Allegro.

Wel - come! Wel - come Du - cal broth - - -

(*They embrace effusively.*)

DUKE.

Wel - come! Wel - come King - ly broth - - -

sfz *rall.* *sfz* *rit.*

Allegro grazioso.

er! Du - cal cous - in, give you greet-ing, Bid a - vaunt to

er!

Allegro grazioso.

Violin. Clar.

p

sor - row,

Had I bet - ter brace him now, or wait un - til to -

Violin. Clar.

ff

Wel - come!

Wel - come!

f

mor - row?

Thanks, sire,

Fl.8

Violin.

Fl.8

accel.

Wel - come!

Well, I ad - mire your smile so

Thanks, sire.

I ad - mire your smile so

p

accel.

sun - ny, And your man - ner bright and breez - y, He re - sem - bles read - y

sun - ny, And your man - ner bright and breez - y, He re - sem - bles read - y

allarg.

mon - ey, And me thinks he's eas - y,

allarg.

allarg. *colla voce* *ff*

Allegro giocosol alla breve. *THE KING.*

I am ev - er so de-light-ed, I am

Allegro giocosol alla breve. Fl. Cl.

p> *staccato*

real - ly quite ex - cit - ed at be - hold - ing you, no - ble

friend.

I am ra - di - ant with joy At

Cl.

meet - ing you my boy, In a flut - ter of de - light To

Here's to you, Let us

see your face so bright Here's to you,

drink, To — friend - ship's sa - cred

Let us drink,

touch.

Here's to you, here's to me, Let us

drink, let us drink to — friend - ship's sa - cred

May ev - 'ry joy in

touch.

Cornets.

p

What's mine is yours, What's

life be thine,

yours is mine.

I wish you ev - 'ry

And I wish you a - bun - dant wealth.

kind of health, What -

For you there's naught I

e'er I have I'll share with you

would not do

'Tis in the gen - tle cause of friend-ship!

f

What a lov - ing pair, Such friends are tru - ly

ff

ad lib. e con amore

Ah!

rare, Such friends are tru - ly rare.

colla voce

We'll broth - ers be, we'll broth - ers be,

p rit

Tempo Marcia alla breve.

That we'll a - gree

Broth - ers they will be.

Broth - ers be.

Tempo Marcia alla breve.

pp

p

pp sotto voce

Kin - dred souls are we I plain - ly see, And

pp

Kin - dred souls are we I plain - ly see, And

pp

Cor. & Horn.

pp sotto voce

noth - ing in this sor-did world shall part us, My

noth - ing in this sor-did world shall part them, His

sec - ond self I rec - og - nize In

sec - ond self he'll rec - og - nize In

you, dear friend, so true. Af -

you, dear friend, so true. Af -

you, dear friend, so true. Af -

fin - i - ties, We'll dwell for - ev - er more, In

fin - i - ties, We'll dwell for - ev - er more, In

fin - i - ties, They'll dwell for - ev - er more, In

am - i - ca - ble sym - pa - thy fra - ter - - nal, And

am - i - ca - ble sym - pa - thy fra - ter - - nal, And

am - i - ca - ble sym - pa - thy fra - ter - - nal, And

each re - spond in fash - ion fond to

each re - spond in fash - ion fond to

each re - spond in fash - ion fond to

friend - ship's sa - cred touch.

friend - ship's sa - cred touch.

friend - ship's sa - cred touch.

3

ff

f

To friend - ship's sa - cred

To friend - ship's sa - cred

To friend - ship's sa - cred

3

ff

touch, *f* To friend - ship's

touch, To friend - ship's

touch, To friend - ship's

. sa - cred touch.

sa - cred touch.

sa - cred touch.

ff

Song "Hair."

SIEGMUND AND CHORUS.

No. 6.

Moderato.

f

1. What makes a man a po - et or mu -
2. You've heard the great pi - a - no play-ing

p

si - cian? What makes a man suc-ceed at a - ny
won - der, Whose noise the av-'rage thun-der-storm can

Clar. Fag.

game? What makes a man win out in his am -
drown. All_ oth - er iv - 'ry pound - ers knuc - kle

bi - tion? I have a the - o - ry a - bout the
un - der, When Mis - ter What's-his - name-sky comes to

Cl. Fag.

same, For_ in - stance, there's the old - time he - ro
town. They talk a - bout his tech - nique so ar -

Fl. Ob.

Sam - son, Such mus - cles as he had are ver - y
tis - tic, His gen - i - us, we know, is ver - y

Ob.

rare, A la - dy friend at - tract - ed by a
rare, The la - dies think he has a mag - ic

ran - som, Caught him a - sleep and sly - ly cut his
mys - tic, It is - n't that at all, it is his

Fl.

rit.

rit.

hair. It was his hair, That got him
hair. It is his hair, That ha - lo

Con moto.

f p p

there, You most - ly al - ways tell a great man by his
fair, That makes the girls a - dore and love him ev - 'ry -

hair, Tho' phi - los - o - phers have said, All de -
where, Oh his tech - nique and his touch, Are not

p

pends up - on the head, Not at all, it all de - pends up - on the
re - ally such a much, Its that won - der - ful chrys - an - the - mum of

hair.
hair.

It was his hair,
It is his hair,

CHORUS.

DUKE with BASSES.

It was his hair, That got him
It is his hair, That ha - lo

f

That got him there,
That ha - lo fair,

there, _____ You most - ly al - ways tell a great man by his
fair, _____ That makes the girls a - dore and love him ev - 'ry-

Tho' phi - los - o - phers have said, All de -
Oh his tech-nique and his touch, Are not

hair. _____
where. _____

p

1

pends up-on the head, Not at all, it all de-pends upon the hair. ——
re-ally such a much, It's that won-der-ful chrys-

Not at all, it all de-pends upon the hair. ——
It's that won-der-ful chrys-

f

f

2

an-the-mum of hair. ——

an-the-mum of hair. ——

SONG.

SIEGMUND AND CHORUS.

1

What makes a man a poet or musician?
What makes a man succeed at any game?
What makes a man win out in his ambition?
I have a theory about the same.
For instance there's the Bible hero Samson;
Such muscles as he had are very rare.
But a lady friend attracted by a ransom
Caught him asleep and slyly cut his hair.

It was his hair
That got him there.
You can always tell a great man by his hair.
Though philosophers have said
All depends upon the head;
Not at all, it all depends upon the hair.

(*Chorus repeat refrain.*)

2

You see the great piano playing wonder
Whose noise the av'rage thunder storm can drown,
All other ivory-pounders knuckle under
When Mr. Whatshisnamesky comes to town.
They talk about his technique so artistic;
His genius we know is very rare;
The ladies think he has a magic mystic;
It isn't that at all; it is his hair.

It is his hair,
That halo fair
That makes the girls adore him ev'rywhere.
Oh, his technique and his touch
Are not really such a much;
It's that wonderful chrysanthemum of hair.

(*Chorus repeat.*)

3

Then there's the wild and woolly Western ranger;
A striking personality is his;
And he can catch the eye of ev'ry stranger
Who never fails to question who he is.
Of many strange adventures he's the hero;
But for all that the public doesn't care.
His popularity would drop to zero
If it were not for his wild umbrageous hair.

It was his hair
That got him there;
Most people recognize him anywhere.
He can shoot alright of course;
He's a dandy on a horse;
But the genuine attraction is his hair.

(*Chorus repeat.*)

4

A sweet young girl once journeyed to the city,
Her color and her type were quite brunette.
She had no luck; and soon—oh, what a pity
Her cash was nearly gone and she in debt.
Her sole remaining dollar she expended
For a chemical that turned her hair to gold
And in a week she made a marriage splendid,
A millionaire conveniently old.

It was her hair
So fine and fair;
Though some of it at night hung on a chair;
Still her husband old and rich
Can't distinguish which is switch
He is happy with his little golden hair.

(*Chorus repeat.*)

Solo: "Women all are perfect pearls."

PRINCE FLORIAN.

No. 7.

Moderato.

FLORIAN.

Wom - en all are per - fect

p Cello.

Horn.

pearls, (Or, I have been taught so,) I have known a lot of

Horn.

Cello.

girls, (Or, at least I thought so.)

Some have stu - died to be wise,

mf

Some just live to lure the eyes, At e - mo-tions of the heart,

Some are al - ways mock - ing, Quite im- mune to Cu - pid's dart,

Is Mam - selle Blue Stock - ing. Some girls watch the stars at night,

Viola

And will tell their names al - right, Speak of love and they'll take flight,

poco rit.

rit.

They are not for me. Oh

Valse lento e sostenuto.

p

lit - tle boy blue, come

p espressivo

blow your horn, Your brain will be tired and your cheek will be

f

worn, But the girl who is pret - ty and mod - est and

f

true, Is the sweet-heart for me, and I think for you.

Quartette: "Come, my dear!"

YOLANDE, GRISELDA, FLORIAN AND SIEGMUND.

No. 8. Molto moderato e amabile.

Fl. Clar.

f

SIEGMUND.

Come, my

Violin. Harp. Vl.

p

GRIS. *semplice*

Thank you,

SIEG.

dear, sit down here, You two serv-ants for the Prin-cess bring a chair.

Ob.

p

sire, Here, you twain, Bring the Prince some cham-pagne.

FLORIAN.

Wait on

YOLANDE.

Ha ha

them I de-clare, They are cer-tain-ly a ver-y fun-ny pair.

Ob.

ha, Prin-cess she, What a joke this will be O

YOLANDE.

Prince, ____ Al-low me to pour out your wine Ah Prince and Prin - cess ____

GRISELDA.

Come, you slave, Wait on us.

FLORIAN.

My la - dy will you

SIEGMUND.

Come, you slave, Wait on us.

you'll find it fine, ____ And O, great Prince, it is an hon-or nigh to

Don't be slow, Here you know.

please to try this wine, you'll find it fine. Al -

Don't be slow, Here you know.

serve you O, Prin - cess fair, you'll find this

Ver - y fair, I de -

low me no - ble Prince to pass this wedding cake to you.

Ver - y fair, I de -

fruit is most de - li - cious if you'll try it, Just one glass

clare.

(Drops dish on SIEG.)

Pray, O par-don me, most gracious Prince, for my faux

clare.

more,— This wine is of the ver-y best you know.

Those serv - ants are too slow you know.

pas— O par - don pray Prince.

Fool! Two such stu-pid serv-ants nev-er

Fag.

rit.

O Prince to your health I will drink a

yet I had.

pp

tema serena e sostenuto

He, the Prince, what a for - tu - nate es - cape it was for me.

bum - per O Prince, When we're

p

What! A Prin - cess she

p

You my queen shall be

Bells.

That young man is more like what I would think the Prince to

wed we will hap - py be.

What, a Prin - cess

This looks great to

be I'm in luck, for I shall not have to mar-ry such as

first I met you I loved you mad - ly you're the on - ly Prince for

she Luck - - - - - y I am

me, She's not -what a

he I'm ver - y glad in - deed that I am fan - cy free.

me, I your queen will glad - ly be.

free, no queen of mine she'll be.

Queen must be. I am glad I am

Cello.

I'm sure we'll be hap - py and most con -

here, It's a splen-did chance for me.

I'd be glad if the Prince were such a hand-some chap as he.

tent - ed, My Prince, When we're

Would that it were she.

Slave, some wine for me.

(To Prince, who makes love to her.)

No, no, no, for you do not know me well e-nough you

we we will hap - py be When

Come, one kiss, I

Come, one kiss, I

see You are ver - y much too

first I met you I loved you mad - ly

pray, one kiss, I pray,

pray, one kiss, I pray,

calando poco a poco

free. You are ver - y much too free,

— You're the on - ly Prince for me, — I your Queen will glad-ly

— For at first sight, I fell deep in love with you.

You Queen! —

calando poco a poco

I am sor - ry 'tis not he.

be.

I am sor - ry 'tis not she.

Queen! —

Engl. Horn.

Bells.

Cello.

ppp ritard. molto

Finale I.

YOLANDE, GRISELDA, FLORIAN, SIEGMUND, THE KING, THE DUKE,
PERTINAX, DAGONET, AND CHORUS.

No. 9.

Allegretto con anima

GIES.

King and Queen ——

SIEG.

King and Queen ——

ff

p

Queen and King —— Noth-ing to do but dance and

Queen and King —— Noth-ing to do but dance and

sing —— Or pose in man-tle and di - a -

sing —— Or pose in man-tle and di - a -

dem, For cat and kit-tens to look at them,

dem, For cat and kit-tens to look at them,

Clar.

f

King and Queen. — Queen and King — Noth-ing to

f

King and Queen. — Queen and King — Noth-ing to

f

King and Queen. — Queen and King — Noth-ing to

f

King and Queen. — Queen and King — Noth-ing to

f

do but dance and sing All wor-ry and care shall

do but dance and sing All wor-ry and care shall

do but dance and sing and sing, All wor-ry and care shall

do but dance and sing and sing, All wor-ry and care shall

quick-ly take wing When I am a Queen and you a King

SIEG.

quick-ly take wing When I am a King and you a Queen

quick-ly take wing When she is a Queen and he a King

quick-ly take wing When she is a Queen and he a King

SIEG.

Well, pa-pa! Here we are

Horn.

GRIS. (to King)

(gushingly)

Yes, pa - pa and we're so hap - py.

mar-ried,

Recit. molto marcato e parlante

THE KING (disgusted)

ff

Pa-pa

Sep-a-rate them!

THE DUKE

Pa-pa

Rend them a-sun-der!

Allo furioso.

ff

sff

Furioso.

Moderato.

Recit. KING (scornfully)

That prince - ly bank - rupt be my son. no, no!

DUKE (to Sieg.)

Yon

GRIS. (greatly concerned)

What's

SIEG.

What's

(*vibrate*)

pau-per Prin-cess is your foe, your dead - ly foe.

Moderato lagrimosa.

this, what's a-miss? Ex-plain, ex-plain,

this, what's a-miss? Ex-plain, ex-plain,

(to Sieg.)

My

f

Yes, yes, he will ex - plain.

f

Yes, yes, he will ex - plain.

f

All^tto ardente.

Corni Tromboni

p

son we have de-clared a war so be pre - pared, and

you, as it is on - ly right, shall lead our ar - mies forth to

SIEG.

What I? *con amore* What I?

fight, Yes, go and die.

Yes, go and

Yes, go and

Str.

p

Can you beat that?

KING (to Gris.)

And you, Prin-cess must lead our ar-mies so take head, So

die.

die.

Wood w.

Str.

GRIS.

THE KING.

with our dash - ing Am - a - zons, And put to rout these Du - cal

What I? What I?

(con amore)

cons. Yes, make them fly. Yes, make them fly.

(To Gris.)

Yes, make them fly, And put to rout those royal

(To Sieg.)

Yes, make them fly, And put to rout those royal

lunga

GRIS.

(They run off.)

(taking each others' hand.)

Well, then, good - bye.

SIEG.

Well, then, good - bye.

cons.

cons.

Allegro molto.

ff

CHORUS.

p

Ren - e - gades, they fly and leave us,

p

Ren - e - gades, they fly and leave us,

p

pp

Base pol-troons to so de-ceive us, We're in ter-ror ver-y griev-ous,

Base pol-troons to so de-ceive us, We're in ter-ror ver-y griev-ous,

Moderato ponderoso.

THE DUKE. *ff*

Be-hold the gage, I cast it

War is near. Be-hold the gage,

War is near. Be-hold the gage,

Moderato ponderoso.

rit. *ff*

THE KING. (defiantly)

f

Let toc-sins

down, ——— In righteous rage ——— With fear - ful frown.

He casts it down,

He casts it down,

ring ——— Their wild a - larms, ——— Sup-port your King who calls you all to

Let toc-sins ring Their wild a larms,

Let toc-sins ring Their wild a larms,

arms, to arms! —

To arms! —

To arms! — We are aw-ful-ly ex-cit-ed, We are

To arms! —

To arms! —

Allegro alla breve e con brio.

fear-ful-ly de-light-ed, That we're go-ing to war with you,

In a

Cornet.

flut - ter of de-light, We're read - y for a fight, In a flut-ter of de-light, We're

We de - fy, we de - fy, We'll an -

read - y for a fight, We de - fy, we de - fy, We'll an -

THE KING.

You're a rogue, You're a

THE DUKE.

You're a sneak,

ni - hi-late you one and all.

ni - hi-late you one and all.

ff

wretch, You're a vil-lain of the deep-est dye.

You're a thief, You're a vil-lain of the deep-est dye.

SOP.

We are

aw-ful-ly ex-cit-ed, We are fear-ful-ly de-light-ed, That we're go-ing to war with

you.

TEN.

We've a lead-er ver-y brave, Our hon-or he will save, He will

BASS.

(Enter Gris. and Sieg. in armor.)

Here they are, Here they

give you one and all a he - ro's ear - ly grave, Here they are,

THE KING. (gives arms to Sieg. and Gris.)

Take this steel

Take this steel

are, The com - man-der of our ar - my grand, Take this steel

Here they are, The com - man-der of our ar - my grand, Take this steel

ff

And make the foe - man reel Sword in hand

And make the foe - man reel Sword in hand

And make the foe - man reel Sword in hand

And make the foe - man reel Sword in hand

And make the foe - man reel Sword in hand

SIEG.

My knees are get - ting

To you we give com-mand.

To you we give com-mand.

pizz.

weak, Some qui - et place I'd seek, But still as I am

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

ff *p*

in for it, I'll try to bluff it through.

Marcia alla militaire.

f *f*

YOLANDE. Drums are beat-ing,

GRISELDA. Drums are beat-ing,

FLORIAN. Drums are beat-ing,

SIEGMUND. Drums are beat-ing, And call-ing to the fight a -

Drums are beat-ing,

KING with TENORS. Drums are beat-ing,

DUKE with BASSES.

sf *sf* *p*

way, Be read-y, and stead-y, And for-ward all in brave ar-ray, The

p

din of bat-tle,

din of bat-tle,

din of bat-tle,

din of bat-tle, Is mu-sic to the sol-dier's ear, Be

din of bat-tle,

din of bat-tle,

din of bat-tle,

sf *sf*

YOLANDE.

'Tis time, that

FLORIAN.

'Tis time, that

read-y, ver-y stead-y, For the fa-tal hour is near,

p

pa - tri - ots should arm to save the na - tion, The world is

pa - tri - ots should arm to save the na - tion, The world is

watch-ing, wait - ing for us, And our lead - ers

watch-ing, wait - ing for us, And our lead - ers

bold are sure to make a great sen - sa - tion They'll win in

bold are sure to make a great sen - sa - tion They'll win in

glo - ry ev - er - - more

glo - ry ev - er - - more

p dolce

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

On to vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may

p dolce e sostenuto

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

well be - ware We cer - tain-ly will win a bat - tle

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe we'll be vic - to - ri - ous

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

On to vic - to-ry for our

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

val - or makes them all de - spair to the

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

roll of the drum bold he - roes come, All read-y to

do and dare

pp

With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the

do and dare

pp

With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the

do and dare

pp

With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the

do and dare

pp

With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the

do and dare

rat - a-plan,

do and dare

rat - a-plan,

pp

drum rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the

drum rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the

drum rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the

drum rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the

drum rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the

rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan,

rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan,

ff *p*

drum, rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, What ev-er we may

drum, rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, What ev-er we may

drum, rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, What ev-er we may

drum, rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the world the he-roes come, What ev-er we may

rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, What ev-er we may

rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan, What ev-er we may

ff

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Some one must do or

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Some one must do or

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Some one must do or

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Some one must do or

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Rat-a-plan, one must do or

real-ly think, We're not pre-pared to say, Rat-a-plan, one must do or

ff

die I don't think it is I, Still we can join the

die I don't think it is I, Still we can join the

die I don't think it is I, Still we can join the

die I don't think it is I, Still we can join the

die I don't think it is I, Still we ean join the

die I don't think it is I, Still we can join the

Grandioso e tutta forza

cry. On to

cry. On to

cry. On to

cry. On to

cry. On to

cry. On to

ff

Grandioso e tutta forza

vic - to-ry for the en - e - my may well be - ware

vic - to-ry for the en - e - my may well be - ware

vic - to-ry for the en - e - my may well be - ware

vic - to-ry for the en - e - my may well be - ware

vic - to-ry for the en - e - my may well be - ware

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle glo - ri - ous And

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic - to - ri - ous On

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

to vic - to-ry, For our val - or makes them all de -

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

spair. To rat - tle of drum, bold he - roes

come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,
come, All read - y to give them bat - tle, For - ward,

Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!
Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight! A - way!

ff

ff

8

8

fff

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

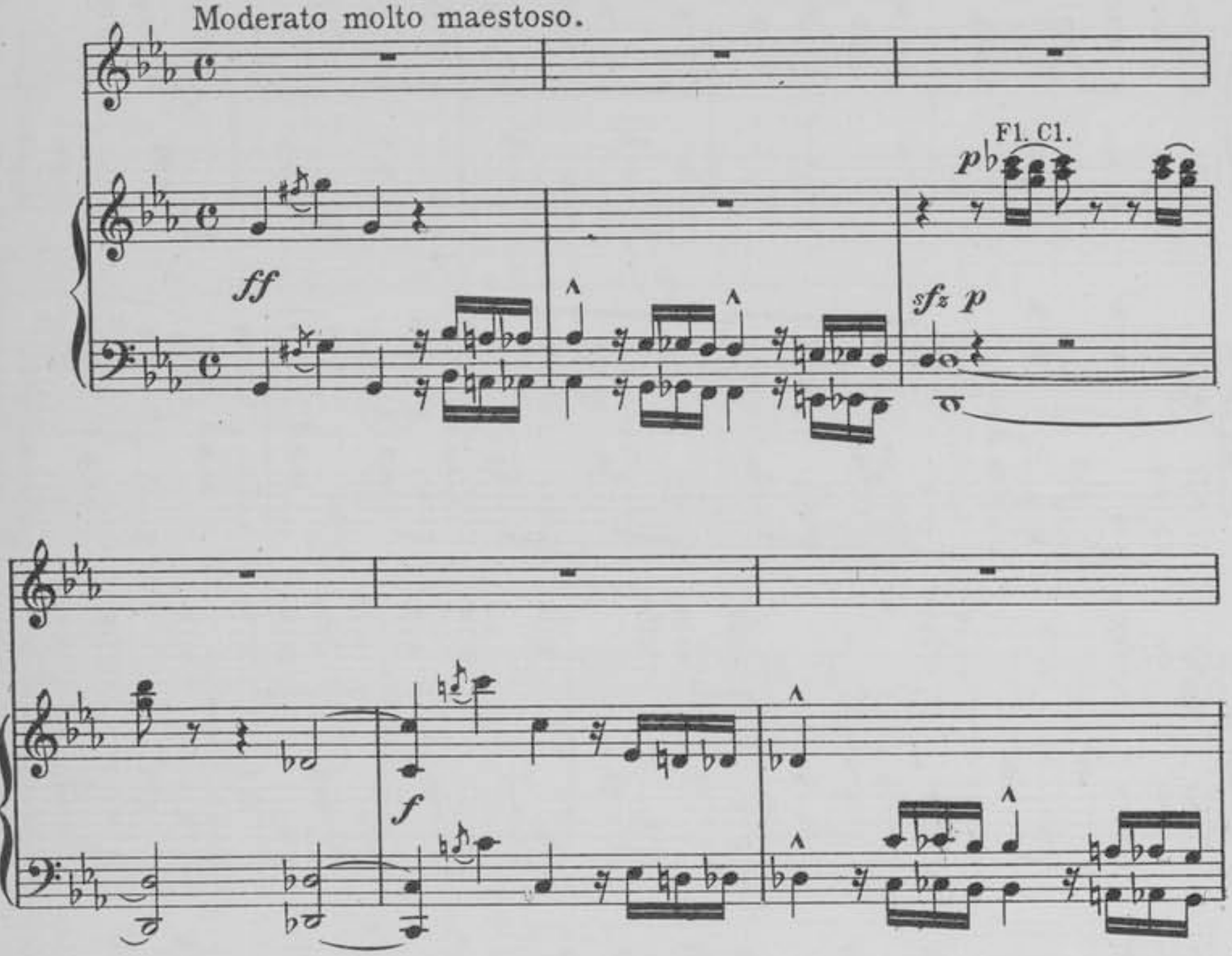
A) Recitative: "At Last."

B) Solo: (with Chorus) "Come ye Heroes All?"

KING RENE, THE DUKE, AMAZONS AND KNIGHTS.

Nº 10.

Moderato molto maestoso.



(Whistle.)

Fl.

Bassoon

p

molto rit.

Con Brio.

Hm

Fl

p

(*Whistle.*)

la la la la la la la

La la, la la, pum, pum, pum, pum, pum, pum,

f

accel. e cresc. molto

pum, pum, pum, ——— Ah, ———

Ah, ——— Ah, ———

Ah,

ff

THE KING. *Recit.*

At last, it's fin-ished, my war song grand, To

Clar.

rit.

ff *pp*

Tempo Polka Allemand.

rouse the pa-tri-ots of the land. Come ye he-roes all, come my

Cornet.

ff Dr.

trust-y crew, Hear the bu-gle call-ing, fame's a-wait-ing you, If you

go to glo-ry I'll be rat-ing you, As sol-diers brave and true, And the

foe-man knows when he hears my song, It will drive him to de-spair, tho'

he is strong, He will nev-er stand a chance with you, I swear, We'll make him tear his

p

hair. At last, a war song most stu-pen-dous, On the foe 'twill have ef-fect tre-

men-dous, Come one, Come all; Hear what your King has

f

(Enter women's chorus surround King at L.)
(Enter Duke and followers at R.)

done, My friends the bat - tle is as good as

won. This war song pa - tri - ot - ic, will make the foe neu -

ff

Hur - rah!

CHORUS.

ff

Pooh! pooh!

ff

Recit.

sfz *p*

(*imitating sky rocket.*)

rot - ic. siss boom! siss

ff

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

ff

Pooh! pooh! Pooh-bah!

ff

boom! siss boom! siss

Hur-rah! Hur-rah!

Bah-pooh! Tut-tut!

boom.

Come now be - gin ___ Come ye

Hip, hip, hur - rah!

Tut, tut, tut, tut!

Ob.

The Women with manuscripts at L.
The King leads them with scepter as baton.

he - roes all, come my trust-y crew, Hear the bu-gle call - ing, fame's a -

wait - ing you

Andante cantabile.

con sentimento alla ministrello

Come, ye he - roes all, come my trust - y crew, Hear the

Ob.

Andante cantabile.

p

(While they sing sentimentally, the King shows disgust.)

See, here this is no min-strel show, That

bu-gle call- ing fame's a - wait - ing ___

sfz

would not dam-age a - ny foe, Come, try a-gain!

Tempo Valse Allemand.

(Chorus dance as they sing.

Come ye he - roes

Tempo Valse Allemand.

rit.

ff

all, come my trust - y - y crew Hear the bu-gle call - ing

THE KING (wild with anger.)

For love of heav - en

fame's a-wait - ing you

Clar.

p

will you stop! This is a bat - tle, not a

L'istess Tempo.

hop. Once more! and get it right, This is not a dance, But a

L'istess Tempo.

Fl.

Fl.

fight, Al - le - gro ma - es - to - so, un po - co pom -

rit.

Fl.

(*Illustrating.*)

rit.

po - so! Come ye he - roes all, Come my trust - y crew.

colla voce

rit.

Tempo Marcia Funebre.

THE KING. Più allegro.

Stop, stop,

WOMEN.

He - roes all, Come my trust - y, trust - y crew.

Tempo Marcia Funebre.

Più allegro.

p

ff

(*Shouting; long pause.*)

(*All whistle.*)

stop, stop, stop! whis-tle it!

ff

(*KING and DUKE with CHORUS.*)

p

THE KING.

This is a

WOMEN.

This is a

song the foe will ter - ror - ize, When they hear it they will fly With a

song the foe will ter - ror - ize, When they hear it they will fly With a

Cornets.

p

will - ing-ness to die To a vo - cal blow To crush the foe, It's

will - ing-ness to die To a vo - cal blow To crush the foe, It's

mel - o - dy will lay them low, This song the foe will ter-ror-ize, When they

mel - o - dy will lay them low, This song the foe will ter-ror-ize, When they

hear it they will fly With a will - ing-ness to die 'Tis a vo - cal blow, will

hear it they will fly With a will - ing-ness to die 'Tis a vo - cal blow, will

KING.

lay them low, With a song we'll de - stroy the foe.

DUKE.

Let's strike for

WOMEN.

lay them low, With a song we'll de - stroy the foe.

MEN.

lib - er - ty, my braves! Let's strike to makes things free, my

MEN.

For lib - er - ty,

braves! Let's strike for — let me see, Let's strike for home,

Yes, make things free. Let's

THE KING. *f*

With our song we'll

THE DUKE. *ff*

By the zeal — each heart that

WOMEN. *ff*

With our song we'll

ff

strike for home, By the zeal — each heart that

ff

ff

ter-ror-ize, When they hear it they will fly With a will-ing-ness to die, 'Tis a

fires By the bier On which our sires Lay in

ter-ror-ize, When they hear it they will fly With a will-ing-ness to die, 'Tis a

fires By the bier On which our sires Lay in

vo-cal blow To crush the foe, It's mel-o-dy will lay them low, This

midst of flam-ing pyres, By the bier, by the bier! By

vo-cal blow To crush the foe, It's mel-o-dy will lay them low, This

midst of flam-ing pyres, By the bier, Oh by the bier! By our

song the foe will ter-ror-ize, When they hear it they will fly With a
hon - or wih-out strain, By the drinks in which we
song the foe will ter-ror-ize, When they hear it they will fly With a
hon - or wih-out strain, By the drinks in which we
will-ing-ness to die, 'Tis a vo-cal blow, We'll lay them low, With a
drain War-sail to the no-ble slain By the
will-ing-ness to die, 'Tis a vo-cal blow, We'll lay them low, With a
drain War-sail to the no-ble slain By the

'song we'll de - stroy the foe.

drinks and bring them here.

song we'll de - stroy the foe.

drinks and bring them here.

8

Duet: "The Mystery of History."

GRISELDA AND SIEGMUND.

No. 11.

Tempo di Gavotte. Gracioso.

(1st V. Griselda.) **1.** We have read of lov - ers of his - to - ry,
(2d V. Siegmund.) **2.** You have heard of fair Cle - o - pa - tra,
(3d V. Griselda.) **3.** You have heard of sweet Des - de - mo - na

p pizz. *sf*

Ju - li - et and Ro - me - o, don't you know,
She of E - gypt was a Queen so se - rene,
And O - thel - lo, green - y - eyed jeal - ous kind,

They met with a fate full of mys - ter - y, In Ve - ro - na
She took quite a fan - cy to An - to - ny, But such bad luck
If you this sad case will in - ves - ti - gate, You will find the

long years a - go. (*Sieg.*) Cold steel and cold poi - son, too, Gave
sel - dom is seen. (*Gris.*) Gos - sips talk'd, they did - n't care, They
girl was col - or blind. (*Sieg.*) Tho' he was a Moor so grim, To

them a fin - ish ver - y blue, The world has wept its
were an in - de - pend-ent pair, To pay her bills he
mar - ry him, it was her whim; As she was not a -

brin - i - est tears, For years on those two biers. (*Gris.*) The
tho't it a lark, He was an eas - y mark. (*Sieg.*) When
fraid of the dark, She had no fear of him. (*Gris.*) No

p

rit. *(both together.)*

sto - ry on - ly goes to prove, The fool - ish-ness of love. It is
you're in Rome, be sure that you The fool - ish Ro - mans do. It is
ar - gu - ment how ev - er bright, Can prove that black is white. It is

rit.

one of those old trag - e - dies of his - to - ry, That
one of those old trag - e - dies of his - to - ry, That
one of those old trag - e - dies of his - to - ry, That

a tempo

pp molto leggiero

stir our weep - ing woe, With
leave our hearts a wreck, Poor
cause us grief and woe, O

heart un - rul - y yet, he loved his Ju - li - et, And
Cle - o bought her - self a lit - tle gar - ter snake, And
thel - lo loved her (so he tells the au - di - ence), But

Ju - lie tru - ly loved her Ro - my - o - my - O; But
sad - ly, bad - ly, mad - ly, got it in the neck; But
still he smoth - ered Des - de - mo - ny - o - ny - a, But

still it might have been a good deal worse you know, We
still it might have been a good deal worse you know, Of
still it might have been a good deal worse you know, Her

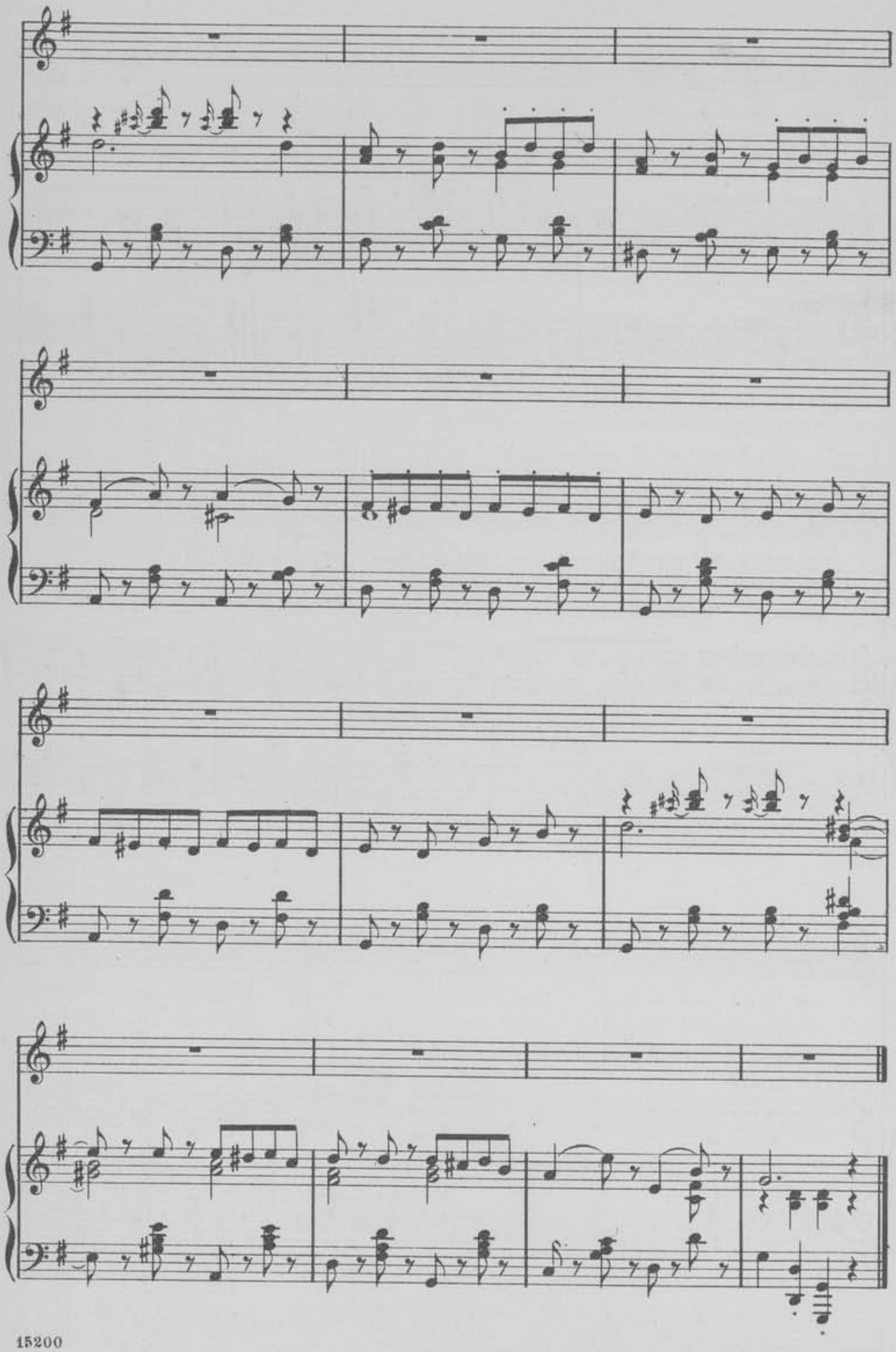
must re - mem - ber that
that make no mis - take,
nerves were far from strong.

If Ro - me - o had mar-ried
If Mark had come in with a
O - thel - lo might have kept a

Ju - li - et, They might have kept house in a flat.
lit - tle jag, And got a look at that old snake.
graph - o - phone And played her coon songs all day long.

DANCE.
Leggiero.

pp



a) Male Chorus: "Hither bring the bold intruder."
b) Solo: "The Carrier Pigeon."
YOLANDE AND MALE CHORUS.

No. 12.

Allegro agitato.

p

cresc. poco a poco

ff

YOLANDE.

No, I

1st & 2d TENORS.

Hith - er bring the bold in - trud - er, Sure - ly he's a spy!

1st & 2d BASSES.

f

am no spy,

No in - va - sion could be rud - er, Vain - ly

I'm no spy,

he'll de - ny

DAGONET.

At last a pris - on - er we've

You are

caught, Oh rap - ture, joy, He may be danger - ous, Tho' he is but a boy!

Fl

wrong, I say, Let me go straight way, I'm no spy, So I will say, good-

day!

CHO.

To the chief-tain let us take him, Who will

To the chief-tain let us take him, Who will

ff

Pun - ish - ment con-dign,

then de-fine,

Vain-ly he may try it to de -

Woodw. Brass.

ff

No

ny, But we be - lieve it ful - ly that he is a spy!

Agitato

spy am I, With war I am no meddler, You see in me A

Agitato

p

harm - less pi - geon ped - lar, Each sol - dier has a girl he loves At

dolce

Cl.

p

home se-cure, By means of these my carrier doves, You may be sure

F1.

Wheth-er she is true to you, And still doth you pre - fer

Buy a car-rier pi-geon, do, To send a note to her.

rit.

rit.

Tempo Valse grazioso.

Have you a sweet-heart you

a tempo

a tempo

rall.

p

fan - cy is true, Far from you now for a year and a day?

Nev - er a sky that all sum-mer is blue; Nev-er a maid that is

rit. *atempo*

faith-ful for aye—— Has she your heart in a bright gold-en chain

colla voce *rit.* *a tempo*

Think you she loves you where - e'er you may be Send her a

Ob. *p*

let - ter to woo her a - gain Then if she's true to you

rit. rit.

lad, you'll see. Buy, Buy, Buy,

f a tempo *f*

Buy, Buy, Buy, Oh

Cor.

pp

pur-chase a car - rier dove and see, If she still is

faith-ful or fan - cy free. Buy, Buy,

f

Buy, Buy, Buy,

Buy, Oh pur-chase a car - rier dove and you'll

Cor.

p

see, If faith-ful your sweet heart can be. Ah—

Fond are those smiles you re - mem - ber so well, Sweet are those

kiss - es you know them of old, Ten - der those eyes where your

dream used to dwell, Red are those lips that their se - crets un -

fold, —— Yours were they pro - mised, But whose are they now?

rit.

colla voce

atempo

Come buy a pi - geon to send to your dear, Soon he'll re -

turn with a let - ter I trow, Tell - ing you, you have been

gone a year.

rit *atempo* Bell.

dolce

When I see my pi - geons whirl - ing, With their

snow - y wings un - furl - ing, I laugh to

Ob.

think that one fine day, A heart takes wings and flies a -

way, A maid may pro - mise and sweet - ly coo, Your

world may dwell in her eyes of blue, But af - ter a

rit.

Sum - mer her fleet - ing love, Is swift in its flight as a

rit.

dove.

Fly,

pp

woodw.

Fly,

Fly,

Fly,

sfz

Fond are those smiles you re - mem - ber so well; Sweet are those kiss - es you

p

know them of old, Ten - der those eyes where your dream used to

dwell; Red are those lips that their se - crets un - fold,

rit.

rit.

Yours were they pro - mised, but whose are they now? Come, buy a

a tempo

pi - geon to send to your dear, Soon he'll re - turn with a

p

let - ter I trow, Tell - ing you, you have been gone a

year.

tr

tr

tr

tr

ff

Solo: The Legend of the Sons of Samson.

FLORIAN AND CHORUS.

No. 13.

Marziale e molto marcato.

f

1 In prim - i - tive days of the gi - ant race, Lived a
2 As all are a - ware an-cient Sam - son's strength On his

p

man whose strength was as the li - on's A strong man was
long hair se - cret-ly de - pend - ed, And all was se -

he Who has set the pace With a
rene Till in love he fell With De -

rec - ord that none can ef - face His
li - lah a pop - u - lar belle She

Ob. Clar.

en - e - mies fled when they heard his tread, His pres-ence cre - at - ed a pan - ic,
found him a - sleep and she cut his hair His mus-cles be-gan to di - min - ish,

E - ven his voice caus'd a thrill of dread, For Sam - son, he was ti - ta -
En - e - mies cap-tured him then and there, And that was poor Sam - son's fin -

12 battute.

Marziale.

nic. Yet that he - ro fell, as he-roes ev - er fall, Who
ish. So that he - ro fell, as he-roes ev - er fall, Who

Cl. Fag.

1-2 trust in a vain co - quette, For a wom - an's smiles he

yield-ed to her wiles, And Sam-son's sons are a-mong us yet. Yes, that

. Yes, that

Yes, that

he - ro fell, as he-roes ev - er fall, Who trust in a vain co -

he - ro fell, as he-roes ev - er fall, Who trust in a vain co -

he - ro fell, as he-roes ev - er fall, Who trust in a vain co -

quette, For a wom - an's smiles he yield-ed to her wiles, And Sam-son's

quette, For a wom - an's smiles he yield-ed to her wiles, And Sam-son's

quette, For a wom - an's smiles he yield-ed to her wiles, And Sam-son's

1

sons are a - mong us yet.

sons are a - mong us yet.

sons are a - mong us yet.

sons are a - mong us yet.

2

sons are a - mong us yet.

sons are a - mong us yet.

sons are a - mong us yet.

Concerted Piece: "Release that man."

YOLANDE, GRISELDA, FLORIAN, SIEGMUND,
THE KING, THE DUKE AND CHORUS.

No. 14. Allegro.

FLORIAN.

Recit.

Hold! re-lease that man and quick-ly I'll con-vince you

Allegro.

YOLANDE.

What? My peas-ant the

GRISELDA.

Not the Prince?

all of your mis-take, I am the Prince!

What?

What?

Allegro.

Cornet.

GRIS.

Prince!

What! you

As-ton - ish - ment, we must e - vince.

As-ton - ish - ment, we must e - vince.

As-ton - ish - ment, we must e - vince.

wretch, de-cep-tion most base.

SIEG.

For-give I pray, O grant me

Horn.

GRIS. *meno mosso*

grace. Oh shame, where is thy blush? Oh

f

shame, where is thy blush?

portamento

Oh where, oh where,

p

Oh where, where,

p

Oh where, where,

p

oh where, oh where, oh shame, where is thy blush? Oh

where, where,

In ac-cents mark'd we ask, Oh

where, where,

In ac-cents mark'd we ask, Oh

Agitato.

shame, where is thy blush?

THE KING.

To think that you, O

shame, where is thy blush?

shame, where is thy blush?

Agitato.

rec - reant Duke, Should have de-ceived us so, With

keen, but dig - ni - fied re-buke, I call such do - ings

low. Gaze on that im - i - ta - tion Prince, A

yok - el might I ween, And then look on our

f *ff*

GRIS. *rit.*

Prin - cess proud, Whose mien pro-claims the queen. Yes, ev-'ry inch a

Tempo di Valse.

Queen, You can see by my haugh - ty and dig - ni - fied

f

air, I'm a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is rare, Oh I

sneer when I'm talk - ing, I strut when I'm walk - ing, I have such a

mean dis - po - si - tion. You can see by my haugh-ty and

SIEG.

Yes, we see by her haugh-ty and

THE KING.

Yes, we see by her haugh-ty and

Yes, we see by her haugh-ty and

Yes, we see by her haugh-ty and

dig - ni - fied air, I'm a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is

dig - ni - fied air, She's a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is

dig - ni - fied air, She's a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is

dig - ni - fied air, She's a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is

dig - ni - fied air, She's a nat - ural born Prin - cess, a kind that is

rare, O I snub you all great - ly, I'm proud and I'm state - ly, So -

rare, O she snubs us all great - ly, she's proud and she's state - ly, So -

rare, O she snubs us all great - ly, she's proud and she's state - ly, So -

rare, O she snubs us all great - ly, she's proud and she's state - ly, So -

All°.

YOLANDE. *Recit.*

ci - e - ty, so - ci - e - ty for. *ff* Hold! no long-er I'll stand

ci - e - ty, so - ci - e - ty for.

ci - e - ty, so - ci - e - ty for.

ci - e - ty, so - ci - e - ty for.

sf *ff*

tame-ly by, no Prin-cess she, The Princess am I!

GRIS.

A Prin-cess is

SIEG.

No Prin-cess?

What?

What?

Horns. Cornet.

f

she,

SIEG.

What, you

As - ton - ish - ment, we must e - vince.

As - ton - ish - ment, we must e - vince.

GRISELDA.

For-give, I pray, O grant me

wretch! De-cep-tion most base!

Horn.

grace!

meno mosso

Oh shame, where is thy blush? Oh

shame, where is thy blush?

portamente

Oh where, oh where,

p

Oh where, where,

p

Oh where, where,

p

p

oh where, oh where, oh shame where is thy blush

where, where,

Once more we would in - quire, oh

where, where,

Once more we would in - quire, oh

Oh shame where is thy blush?

FLORAIN.

Oh shame where is thy blush?

THE KING.

Seize that self - styled Prince.

shame, where is thy blush? Ar -

shame, where is thy blush? Ar -

Allo.

ff

THE DUKE.

Seize that so-called Prin-cess!

rest him! Ar -

rest him! Ar -

THE DUKE. p stacc.

Dra

rest her!

rest her!

sf *p*

YOLANDE.

Moderato.

u - a-tion in -

FLORIAN.

sit - is

KING.

ic ment

DUKE.

mat - Ex - cite -

Moderato.

ff *p*

tense pec - ta-tion, ta-tion, Of

ff *p*

ex -

ff *p*

ing ta-tion Of

ff *p*

A - rous - ta-tion Of

ff *p*

YOL.

GRIS. fear - ful con - se - quence er -

FLOR. mer - cy

SIEG. fear - ful con - se - quence def -

KING.

DUKE. fear - ful con - se - quence tion

Fl. E - mo-

Cl. Fag.

YOLANDE.

en - tial, ent breast

GRIS.

FLOR. mer - - cy, mer -

pres -

SIEG.

mer - - cy, mer -

THE KING.

'ry

THE DUKE.

In ev - must

fi - den-tial, den-tial, Or else be rough - ly

cy

con - *f* den-tial, Or else be rough - ly

cy *f*

be *f* den-tial, Or else be rough - ly

now

Brass.

f *p*

Con moto e cantabile.

guessed. While other's voice their rage in - fer - - nal Al -

They call me impostor base

guessed. While other's voice their rage in fer nal Al -

They call me impostor base

guessed.

Im - pos - tor base, your fate you know, your grace - less

Im - pos - tor base, your fate you know, your grace - less

Con moto e cantabile.

mf

legro con brio and a - gi - ta - to, We two will vow our love e -

Right to our face!

legro con brio and a - gi - ta - to, We two will vow our love e -

Right to our face!

face, how dare you show, we drive you forth in fash - ion

face, how dare you show, we drive you forth in fash - ion

ter - - nal, expressed in mel - o - dy le - ga - to, Let

We're in dis-grace, O heavns,What can we mor - tals do?

ter - - nal, expressed in mel - o - dy le - ga - to, Let

We're in dis-grace, O heavns,What can we mor - tals do?

stern, go South or North, that's your con - cern, You'll

stern, go South or North, that's your con - cern, You'll

them display without a - bate ment Re-venge or ha-tred as we

We'll starve may be,

them display without a - bate ment Re-venge or ha-tred as we

We'll starve may be,

starve, may be You'll freeze, no doubt, hard times you'll see, That's

starve, may be You'll freeze, no doubt, hard times you'll see, That's

all see, E - nough for me the sim - ple state - ment I love

Hard times we'll see, A child of

all see, E - nough for me the sim - ple state - ment I love

Hard times we'll see, A child of

your look - out, O hope - less one, O child of woe, Much

your look - out, O hope - less one, O child of woe, Much

thee and on - ly thee,

woe, I sad - ly go, My

thee and on - ly thee,

woe, I sad - ly go, My

lat - er on we'll bid you go,

lat - er on we'll bid you go,

passionato

grief and an-guish I re-veal, My woes and throes of deep dis-pair, Be-

passionato

grief and an-guish I reveal, My woes and throes of deep dis-pair, Be-

f

hold a help - less cap-tive kneel Who begs thee, tyrant spare O

hold a help - less cap-tive kneel Who begs thee, tyrant spare O

I love thee, I love thee,

spare Mer - cy, mer - cy

I love thee, I love thee,

spare Mer - cy, mer - cy

Impostor base, Your fate you'll know ___ Your graceless

Impostor base, Your fate you'll know ___ Your graceless

Impostor base, Your fate you'll know ___ Your graceless

Impostor base, Your fate you'll know ___ Your graceless

Impostor base, Your fate you'll know ___ Your graceless

allargando

ff

on - ly thee, While oth - ers voice their rage e -

My grief and an - guish

allargando

ff

on - ly thee, While oth - ers voice their rage e -

My grief and an - guish

face How dare you show Your

face How dare you show Your

face How dare you show, Your fate you know, Your grace-less

face How dare you show, Your fate you know, Your grace-less

8

ff

ter - - nal Al - le-gro con mo-to and a - gi -

I re - veal, My woes and throes of

ter - - nal Al - le-gro con mo-to and a - gi -

I re - veal, My woes and throes of

face how dare you to show, Go, go, im-pos-tor go, Your

face how dare you to show, Go, go, im-pos-tor go, Your

face how dare you to show, Go, go, im-pos-tor go, Your

face, How dare you show, We drive you forth, In fash - ion stern go South or

face, How dare you show, We drive you forth, In fash - ion stern go South or

ta - to, We two will vow our love e -

deep ——— de-spair, Be - hold ——— a help - less

ta - to, We two will vow our love e -

deep ——— de-spair, Be - hold ——— a help - less

face how dare you to show, Go, go, im-pos-tor go. O

face how dare you to show, Go, go, im-pos-tor go. O

North, that's your con-cern, You'll starve, may be, you'll freeze, no doubt, Hard times you'll

North, that's your con-cern, You'll starve, may be, you'll freeze, no doubt, Hard times you'll

North, that's your con-cern, You'll starve, may be, you'll freeze, no doubt, Hard times you'll

8

accel.

ter - - - nal I love but thee, on-ly thee, and on-ly thee,

cap - tive kneel, Who is full of woe, when you say go,

ter - - - nal I love but thee, on-ly thee, and on-ly thee,

cap - tive kneel, Who is full of woe, when you say go,

how could you be so low, Now we bid you to go, child of woe, we bid you go,

how could you be so low, Now we bid you to go, child of woe, we bid you go,

see, that's your look-out, O hap-less one, O child of woe, we bid you go,

see, that's your look-out, O hap-less one, O child of woe, we bid you go,

8

accel.

I love but thee, and on - ly thee, O hap - less one, O

Yes, full of woe, when you say go, In hap - less one, O

I love but thee, and on - ly thee, O hap - less one, O

Yes, full of woe, when you say go, In hap - less one, O

O child of woe, we bid you go, O hap - less one, O

O child of woe, we bid you go, O hap - less one, O

O child of woe, we bid you go, O hap - less one, O

O child of woe, we bid you go, O hap - less one, O

8

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

child of woe, You'll learn to know, In

8

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

u - - - - - - - ni - - son, they

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

ff

bid you go!

8

ff

Melodrama and Refrain.

GRISELDA, MOPSA, and SIEGMUND.

No. 15.

Mod^to.

p

tranquillo

Fl.

Ob.

Cla.

Fl.

Horn.

Marziae maestoso.

Ob.

pp

GRIS.

It is done, O rap-ture We suc-ceed at last and

MOP.

It is done, O rap-ture We suc-ceed at last and

SIEG.

3 3 3

ff

great shall be our re - ward Glo - ry waits for us and

great shall be our re - ward Glo - ry waits for us and

we shall win both name and fame His hair and his band re - stored.

we shall win both name and fame His hair and his band re - stored.

hair and band re - stored.

"Song of the Free Lance": "I am a salaried warrior."

SIEGMUND AND MERCENARIES.

No. 16.

Marcia spiritoso.

ff

SIEGMUND.

am a sal-ar-ied war - ri-or And I do not care for fame, ___ For

p

I'm a reg-u - lar bus' - ness man And the cash is all I claim, ___ O

glo - ry may be all right e-nough, But it pays no bills, you see, So

when a vic-tor-y grand I win, My terms are C. O. D. ___

We

love the flag, the clash of steel, We glo - ry in the fight, ___ But

f

We're

first of all we must be sure, The cash will be all right. ___

bold, for gold, We're he - roes. For -

so bold, for gold, Ha! ___

e - ver de - light - ing in fight - ing it is my trade, A

pp molto leggiero

ter - ri - ble fel - low in bat - tle if I am paid Who -

e'er his e - ne - my would worst, should al - ways

set - tle with me, set - tle with me first. For -

For -

e - ver de - light - ing in fight - ing, it is our trade, ——— We're

e - ver de - light - ing in fight - ing, it is our trade, ——— We're

f

ter - ri - ble fel - lows in bat - tle if we are paid, ——— Who -

ter - ri - ble fel - lows in bat - tle if we are paid, ——— Who -

e'er his e - ne - my would worst, ——— Should al - ways

e'er his e - ne - my would worst, ——— Should al - ways

set-tle with us, set-tle with us, first. Some

set-tle with us, set-tle with us, first.

sol-diers fight for a mon-u-ment with a sta-tue or a bust, But

p

I'm a reg-u-lar bus'-ness man, And my mot-to is no trust. Some

he-roes sigh for im-mor-tal fame, And with lau-rels they are crowned, But

what's the use of a lau - rel wreath, When you are un - der ground?

The

pride and pomp of glo - rious war, Just makes our spi - rits bound But

f

We're

still we like to feel se - cure, When pay day comes a - round.

rash, for cash, for cash. For -

We're rash, for cash, cash.

e - ver de - light - ing in fight - ing it is my trade, A

ter - ri - ble fel - low in bat - tle if I am paid, Who -

e'er his e - ne - my would worst, Should al - ways

set - tle with me, set - tle with me first, For -

For -

ev - er de - light - ing in fight - ing, it is our trade, We're

ev - er de - light - ing in fight - ing, it is our trade, We're

f

ter - ri - ble fel - lows in bat - tle when we are paid. Who -

ter - ri - ble fel - lows in bat - tle when we are paid. Who -

e'er his en - e - my would worst ____ should al - ways

e'er his en - e - my would worst ____ should al - ways

set - tle with us, set - tle with us first. ____

set - tle with us, set - tle with us first. ____

Trio: "Conundrums."

SIEGMUND, THE KING, THE DUKE.

No. 17.

Molto mod^to.

pp

pp

SIEG.

A
What
You

ff

p

friend of mine just loves a joke. His jokes are nev - er stale. ——— One
is it stands up - on one leg Down in the swamp - y bog; ——— It's
talk a - bout your rid - dles, say Here's one you must not miss: ——— A

p

day he asked me why it is a dog - gie wags his tail. ——— I
cov - ered all with feath - ers and it barks just like a dog? ——— The
lad - y asked the oth - er day: "Say what shape is a kiss?" ——— Of

ad lib.

gave it up and the he says: "You fool - ish! don't you see: ——— "The
an - swer is if a tin can To that dog's tail is tied; ——— It
course I had to give it up. She an - swered right a way ——— "A

pp

colla voce

ad lib. *laugh*

dif - ference be - tween them is They both can't climb a tree." Ha-----
is like death, be - cause it's bound To oc - curence yet be-side. Ha-----
kiss? Why, it's e - lipt - i - cal." Now, that's a good one; hey? Ha-----

colla voce *f*

THE DUKE. *THE KING.*

----- Ex - - cuse me. Will you please ex - plain? You
----- Ex cuse me. Let me un - der - stand. Is
----- We must not let this man es - cape. I

THE DUKE.
Moderato.

give me cob - webs in my brain. Were a - ny of your
this dog of a dif - frent brand? On which leg does it
like a kiss in an - y shape. Un - less it's "square," it

SIEG. *THE KING.*

folks in-sane? It sound - ed good to me. The
al - ways stand? It sound - ed good to me. You
means a scrape. It sound - ed right to me. Who

THE DUKE.

dog? What kind of dog was he? A - bout how high up
say its bark is like a tree. What col - or might the
did the kiss - ing an - y how? You mean the girl's shape.

pp

pp

Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! Oh
Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I
Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I

Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! Oh
Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I
Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I

was the tree. Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! Oh
feath - er be? Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I
Don't you know? Ha ha ha ha! Ho ho ho ho! I

pp

yes I think I see ___ I see ___ I
just be-gin to see ___ to see ___ to
just be-gin to see ___ to see ___ to

yes I think I see ___ I see
just be-gin to see ___ to see
just be-gin to see ___ to see

yes I think I see ___ I see
just be-gin to see ___ to see
just be-gin to see ___ to see

see you see We
see you see We
see you see We

you see you see We
you see you see We
you see you see We

you see you see We
you see you see We
you see you see We

all three see Oh wake andcall me ear - lymoth - er
all three see
all three see

all three see wake andcall me ear - lymoth - er
all three see
all three see

all three see Oh!
all three see
all three see

con moto.

pp

dear Oh! wake and call me

dear Oh! wake and call me

wake and call me ear - ly moth - er dear

ear - ly moth - er dear For

ear - ly moth - er dear For

Oh wake and call me ear - ly Ma For

while the lamp holds out to burn the vil - est sin - ner may re-turn Oh!

while the lamp holds out to burn the vil - est sin - ner may re-turn Oh!

while the lamp holds out to burn the vil - est sin - ner may re-turn Oh!

wake and call me ear - ly moth-er dear.

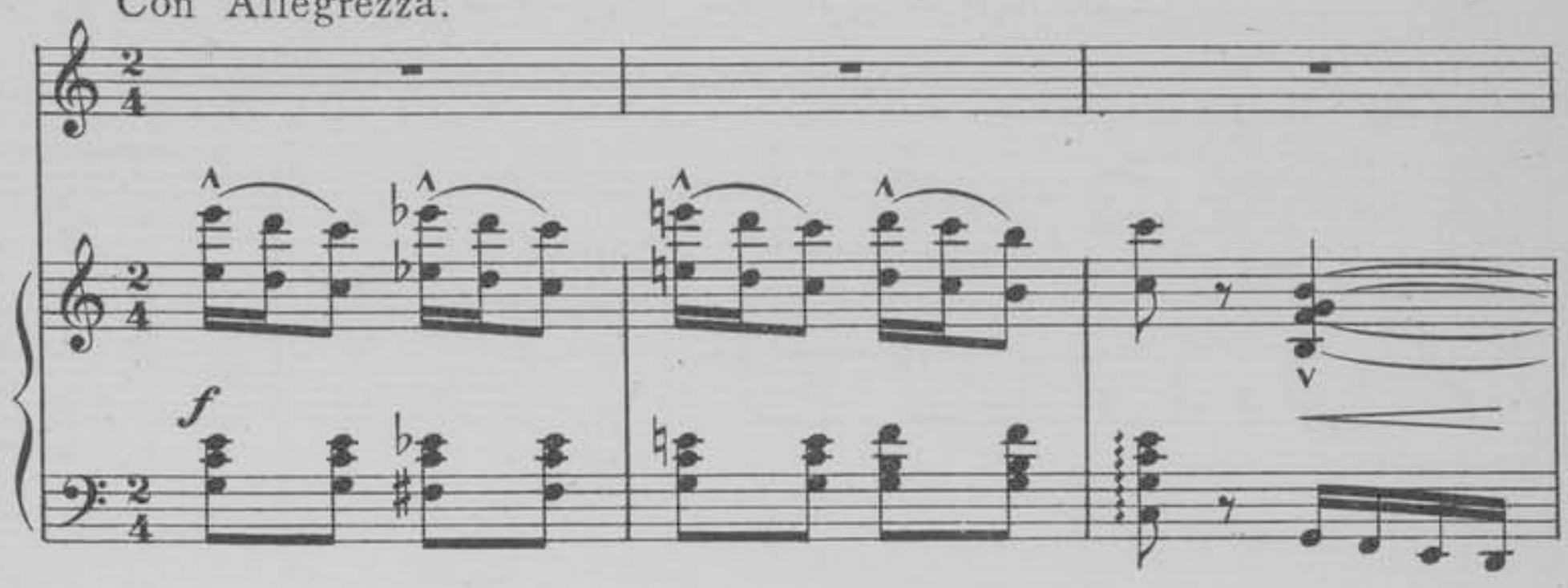
wake and call m ear - ly moth-er dear.

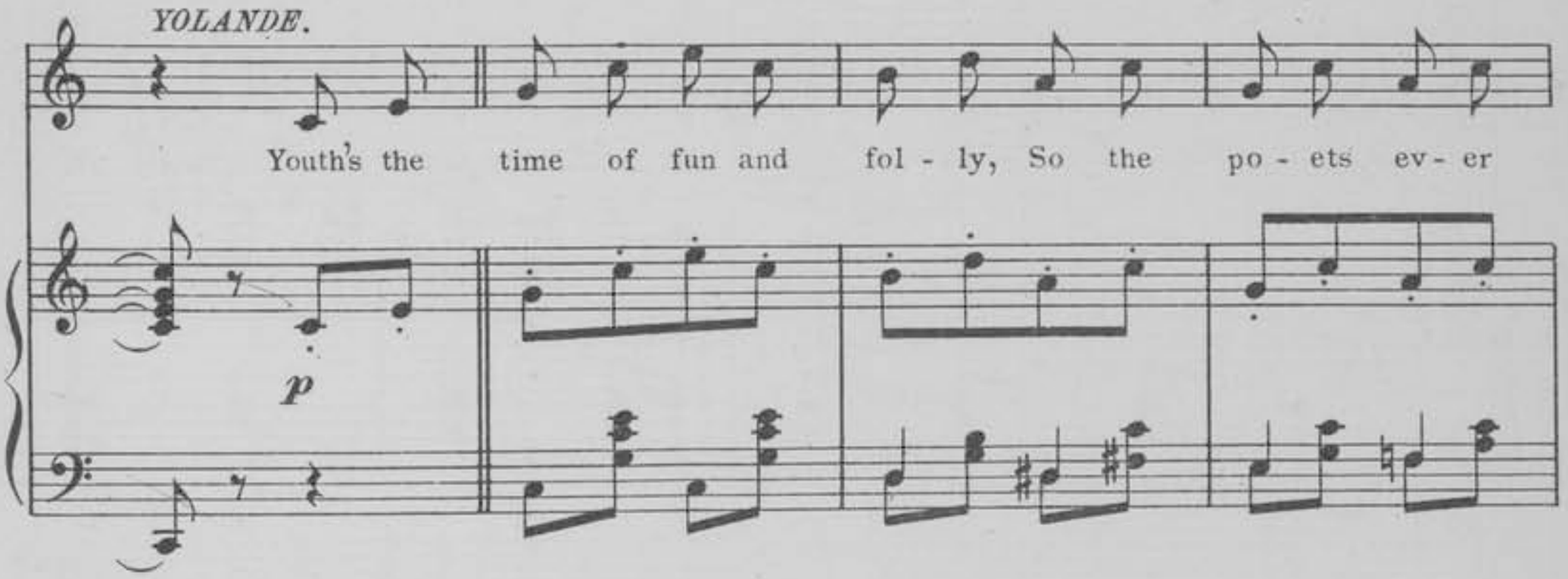
wake and call me ear - ly moth-er dear, moth - er dear.

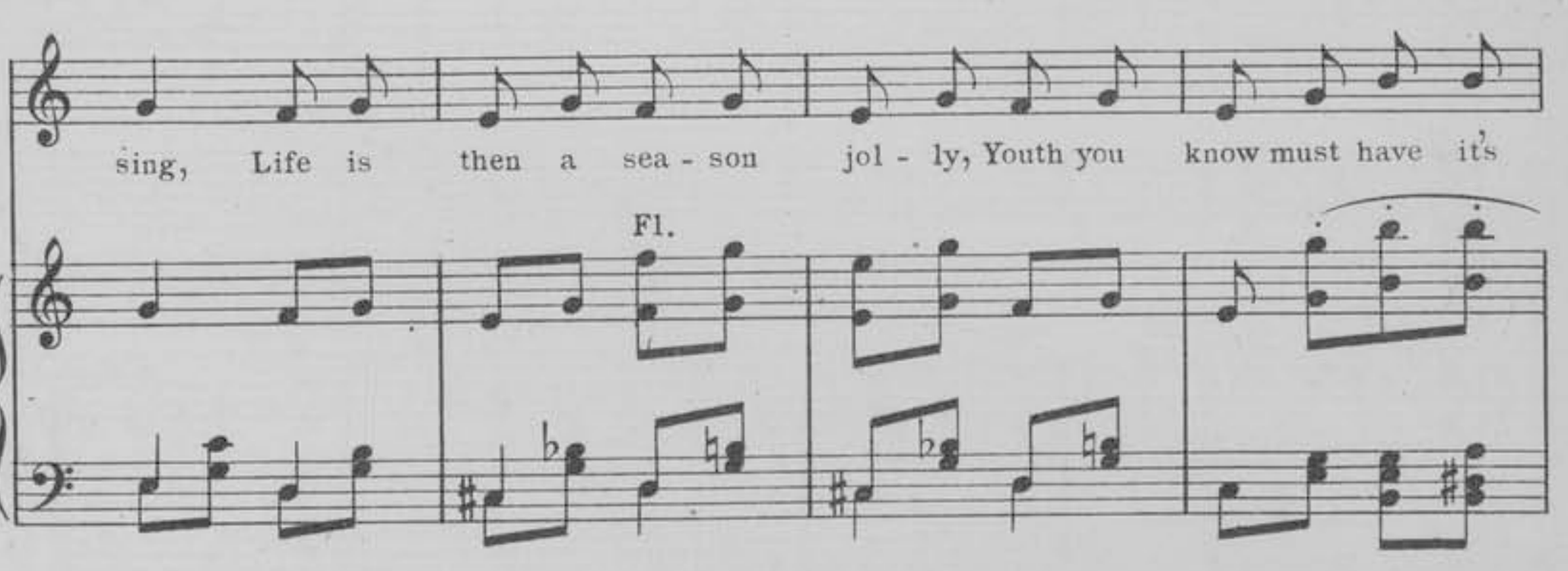
D.S.

Duet: "Youth's the time of fun and folly."

YOLANDE AND FLORIAN.







fling.

FLORIAN.

It's a day of love and pleas-ure, Wed-ding bells then gai - ly

chime. Gold-en hours we all must treas-ure, There-fore do not waste your

Fl.

Fa - la - la!

time.

Fa - la - la!

Vl.

fa - la - la, fa - la - la,

fa - la - la,

Then hey___ O___ hè!___ For the time of love and

Fl.

laugh-ter, And hey___ O___ hè!___ For the toss of gold - en

curls, It's hey___ O___ he!___ For the kiss, the lads are

aft - er, We know girls will be girls!

f

Ah

Then hey O hè, For the time of love and

mf

— Ah

laugh-ter, And hey O hè, For the toss of gold - en

Ah — We

curls, It's hey— O— hè,— For the kiss the lads are

8

know girls will be girls.—

aft-er, We know girls will be girls.—

And man - y maids are

I know a maid - en prim and state - ly

Fl.Cl.

pp

proud in - nate - ly

Proud in - nate - ly, Proud in

Prim and state - ly,

Proud in

Fl. Cl.

strings

str.

nate - ly,

Mak - ing all ad -

nate - ly, Giv - ing all men glanc - es scorn-ful,

Fl. Cl.

mir - ers mourn-ful, heart-less maid - ie, Wait, just

Fool - ish la - dy!

str.

wait! When your beau - ty leave has tak - en, And ad - mir - ers have for

sak - en, You will sud - den - ly a - wak - en, Then you'll know your great mis -

take.

Fa - la - la,

Fa - la - la,

Fl. Cl.

Fl.

Fa - la - la,

Fa - la - la,

Fa - la - la,

Fa - la - la,

Then hey,— O— he!— For the time of love and

p

laugh-ter, And hey,— O — he!— For the toss of gol - den

curls, It's hey,— O— he!— For the kiss the lads are

aft - er, We know— girls— will— be— girls.—

Then hey,— O— he!— For the time of love and

Ah!

mf

laugh-ter, And hey,— O— he!— For the toss of gol - den

Ah!

curls, It's hey,— O— he!— For the kiss the lads are

Ah!

8

aft er, We know_ girls_ will_ be_ girls, Ah!

accel.

Ah! Take care,

accel.

Be-ware, Ah! _____ Youth's a Sum-mer

Be-ware, And _____ love while you may, I say, For youth's a Sum-mer

8

day, a day. _____

day, a day. _____

8

Finale II.

YOLANDE, GRISELDA, FLORIAN, SIEGMUND, THE KING, THE DUKE, PERTINAX, DAGONET AND CHORUS.

Tempo di Marcia.

ff

YOLANDE.

Drums are beat - ing,

GRIS.

Drums are beat - ing,

FLORIAN.

Drums are beat - ing,

SIEG.

Drums are beat - ing, And

Drums are beat - ing,

KING or PERTINAX with TENORS.

Drums are beat - ing,

DUKE and DAG. with BASSES.

sfz *sfz*

call-ing to the fight a - way, Be read - y, and stead - y, And

p

din of bat - tle

din of bat - tle

din of bat - tle

for - ward all in brave ar - ray, The din of bat - tle Is

din of bat - tle

din of bat - tle

mu-sic to the sol-dier's ear, Be read - y, ver - y stead - y, For the

YOLANDE and FLORIAN.

'Tis time that pa - tri - ots should arm to save the

fa - tal hour is near.

na - tion, The world is watch-ing, wait - ing

for us, And our lead - ers bold are sure to make a great sen -

sa - tion, They'll win us glo - ry ev - er -

more.

dolce

On to

vic - to - ry, For the en - e - my may well be -

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware, We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous, And o'er the crav - en foe will be vic -

to - ri - ous_____ On to

to - ri - ous_____ On to

to - ri - ous_____ On to

to - ri - ous_____ On to

to - ri - ous_____ On to

to - ri - ous_____ On to

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

vic - to - ry_____ For our val - or makes them all de -

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

spair — to the roll of the drum bold

he - roes come all read - y to do and

he - roes come all read - y to do and

he - roes come all read - y to do and

he - roes come all read - y to do and

he - roes come all read - y to do and

he - roes come all read - y to do and

pp Allegro.

dare — With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

dare — With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

dare — With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

dare — With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

dare — With a rat - a-plan, rat - a-plan,

dare — With a rat - a-plan, rat - a-plan,

Allegro.

pp

world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat-a-plan, Hear the drum, rat-a-plan, Tell-ing the

world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

world the he-roes come, With a plan, rat - a-plan, Hear the drum, rat - a-plan, Tell-ing the

rat-a-plan, rat - a-plan, rat - a - plan,

rat-a-plan, rat - a-plan, rat - a - plan,

ff *p*

world the he-roes come, What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

world the he-roes come, What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

world the he-roes come, What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

world the he-roes come, What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

world the he-roes come, What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

What ev - er we may real - ly think we're

not pre - pared to say Some one must do or die, I

not pre - pared to say Some one must do or die, I

not pre - pared to say Some one must do or die, I

not pre - pared to say Some one must do or die, I

not pre - pared to say rat - a - plan, one must do or die, I

not pre - pared to say rat - a - plan, one must do or die, I

ff

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

don't think it is I, Still we can join the

Grandioso e tutta forza

cry; On to

cry; On to

cry; On to

cry; On to

cry; On to

cry; On to

Grandioso e tutta forza

vic - to - ry for the en - e - my may well be -

vic - to - ry the en - e - my may well be -

vic - to - ry for the en - e - my may well be -

vic - to - ry for the en - e - my may well be -

vic - to - ry for the en - e - my may well be -

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

ware We cer - tain - ly will win a bat - tle

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic -

glo - ri - ous And o'er the cra - ven foe will be vic -

8

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

to - ri - ous On to

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

vic - to - ry for our val - or makes them all dis -

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

pair To rat - tle of drum bold

8

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

he - roes come, all read - y to give them

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

bat - tle, For - ward, Lead us on to bat - tle to the fight

A - way!

A - way!

A - way!

A - way!

ff

ff