HAPPYLAND

OR

The King of Elysia

A COMIC OPERA
IN TWO ACTS

Book by

FREDERIC RANKEN

Music by

REGINALD DE KOVEN

Vocal Score, ~~$3.00 Net~~ 2.50 7/6 Net.

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CAST OF CHARACTERS.

AS PERFORMED BY THE DE WOLF HOPPER CO., AT THE BOSTON THEATRE, SEPTEMBER 2, 1905.

(MANAGEMENT SAM S. AND LEE SHUBERT.)

ECSTATICUS, King of Elysia.....DE WOLF HOPPER
SPHINXUS, A Professional Keeper of Secrets
GEORGE B. FROTHINGHAM
ALTIMUS, King of Altruria.....WILL DANFORTH
FORTUNATUS, Crown Prince of Fortunia.JOSEPH PHILLIPS
PEDRO, His Servant.....FRANK CASEY
APOLLUS, Captain of the Elysian Hussars..JOHN DUNSMUIR
ADONIS, Lieutenant of the Elysian Hussars....CARL HAYDN
SYLVIA, Daughter of King Ecstaticus MARGUERITE CLARK
PAPRIKA, A Lady of Altruria.....ADA DEAVES
PATRICIA.. } Ladies of Honor at { ESTELLE WENTWORTH
ALICIA..... } the Elysian Court { .....BERTHA SHALEK

SCENIC LOCALE.

ACT I.—The Courtyard of the Royal Palace at Elysia.
ACT II.—The Elysian Fields.

STAGED BY R. H. BURNSIDE. HERMAN PERLET, MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

Contents.

ACT ONE.

			Page
	Prelude		5
1.	Opening Ensemble		9
2.	Entrance of Hussars	"ROYAL HUSSARS ARE WE".	37
3.	Song	"A SOLDIER OF LOVE". Apollus,	49
4.	Song	"OH! JOY! OH! BLISS!". Ecstaticus and Chorus,	55
5.	Recitative and Song	"ROBIN REDBREAST". Sylvia,	61
6.	Trio	"GIRLS, GIRLS, GIRLS". Sylvia, Sphinxus, Ecstaticus,	69
7.	Entrance	"UNDER WICKET". Troubadours,	75
8.	Serenade	"PRETTY MAIDEN". Fortunatus and Troubadours,	81
9.	Duet	"CUPID'S GRAMMAR". Sylvia and Fortunatus,	88
10.	Entrance and Song	"BEHOLD THE KING". Altimus, Paprika, and Chorus,	92
11.	Song	"MUSIC". Altimus,	108
12.	Finale		115

ACT TWO.

13.	Chorus of Shepherds	"SHY STREPHON"	178
14.	Waltz Song.	"'TWAS THE ROSE". Sylvia,	190
15.	Legend	"MIMETTE, MY HUMAN MERMAID". Ecstaticus,	200
16.	Duet	"HOW I LOVE FLOWERS" Ecstaticus and Altimus,	204
17.	Song	"CHARGE, BOYS CHARGE". Fortunatus and Chorus,	209
18.	Finale		213

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Prelude.

Music by
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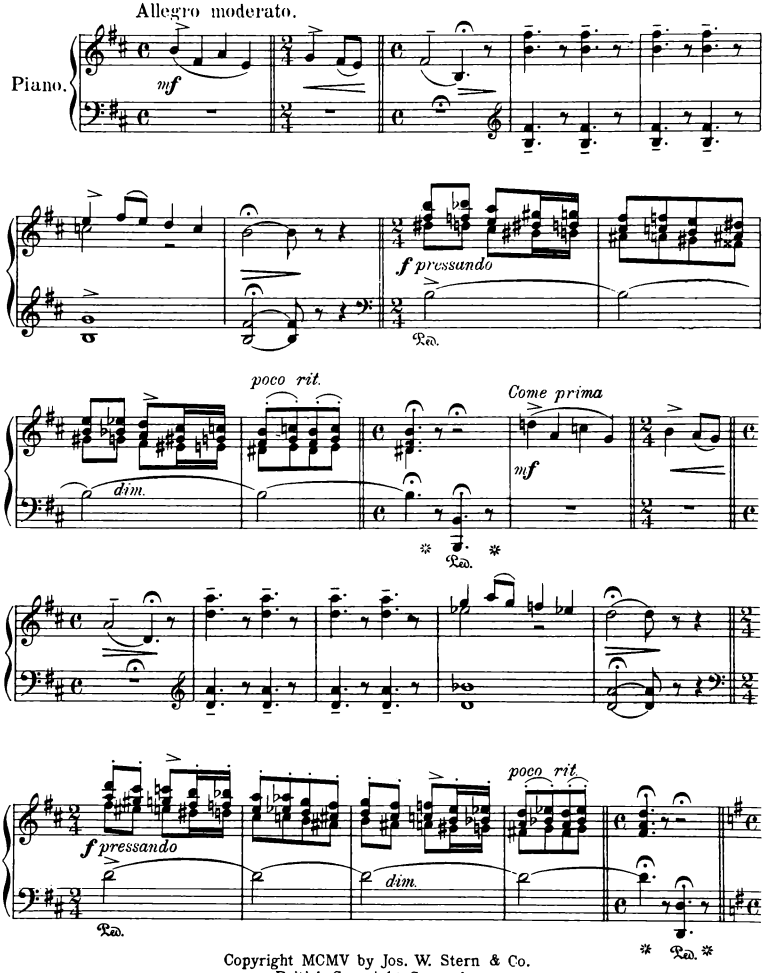

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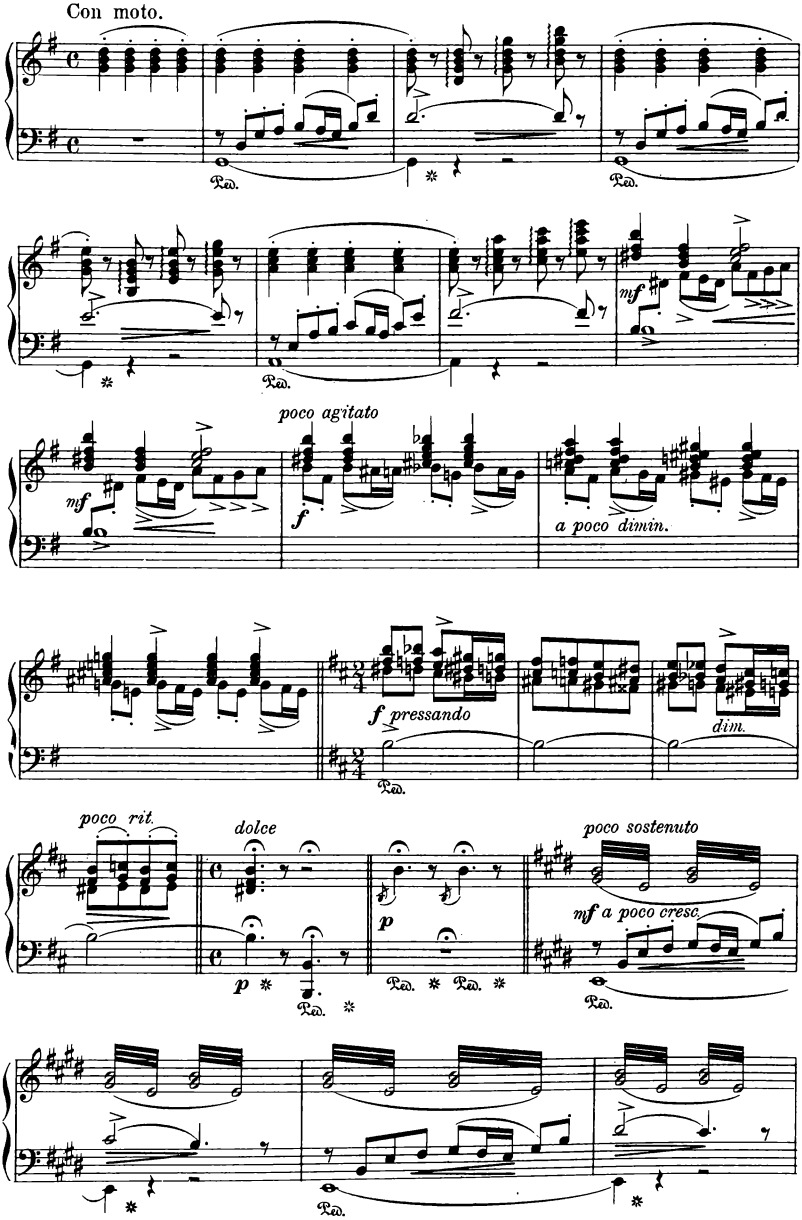
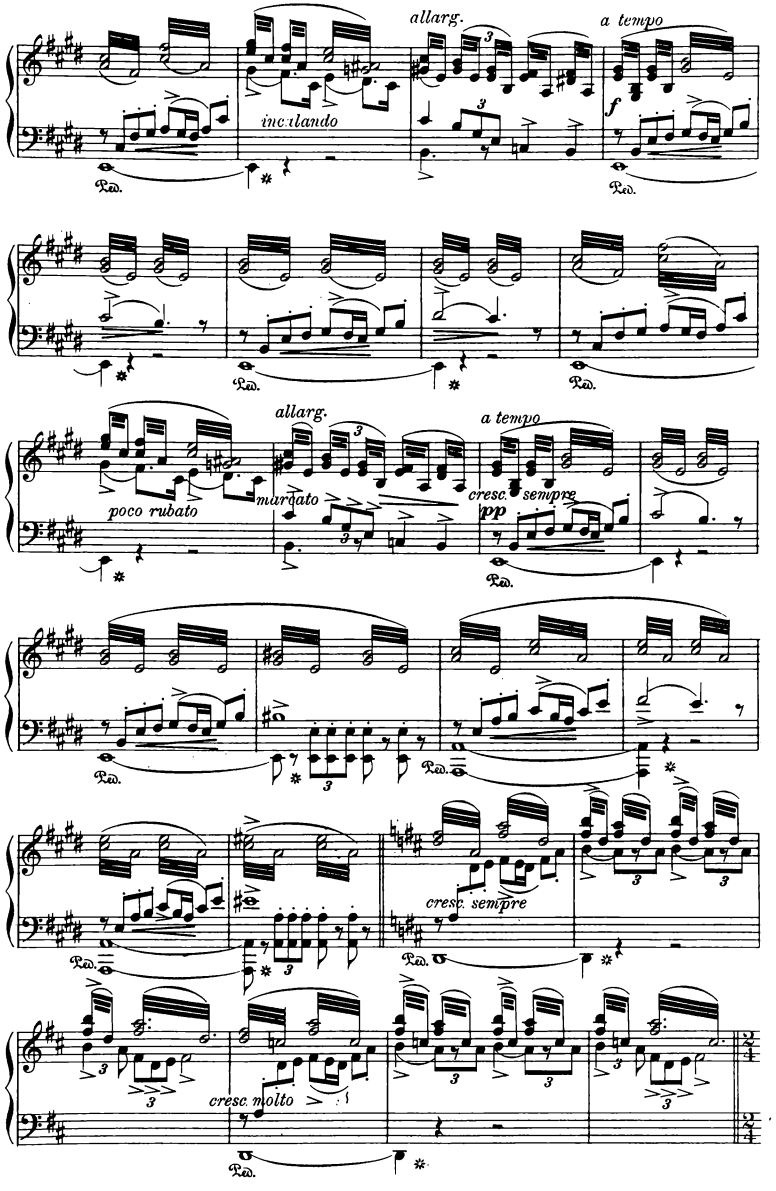
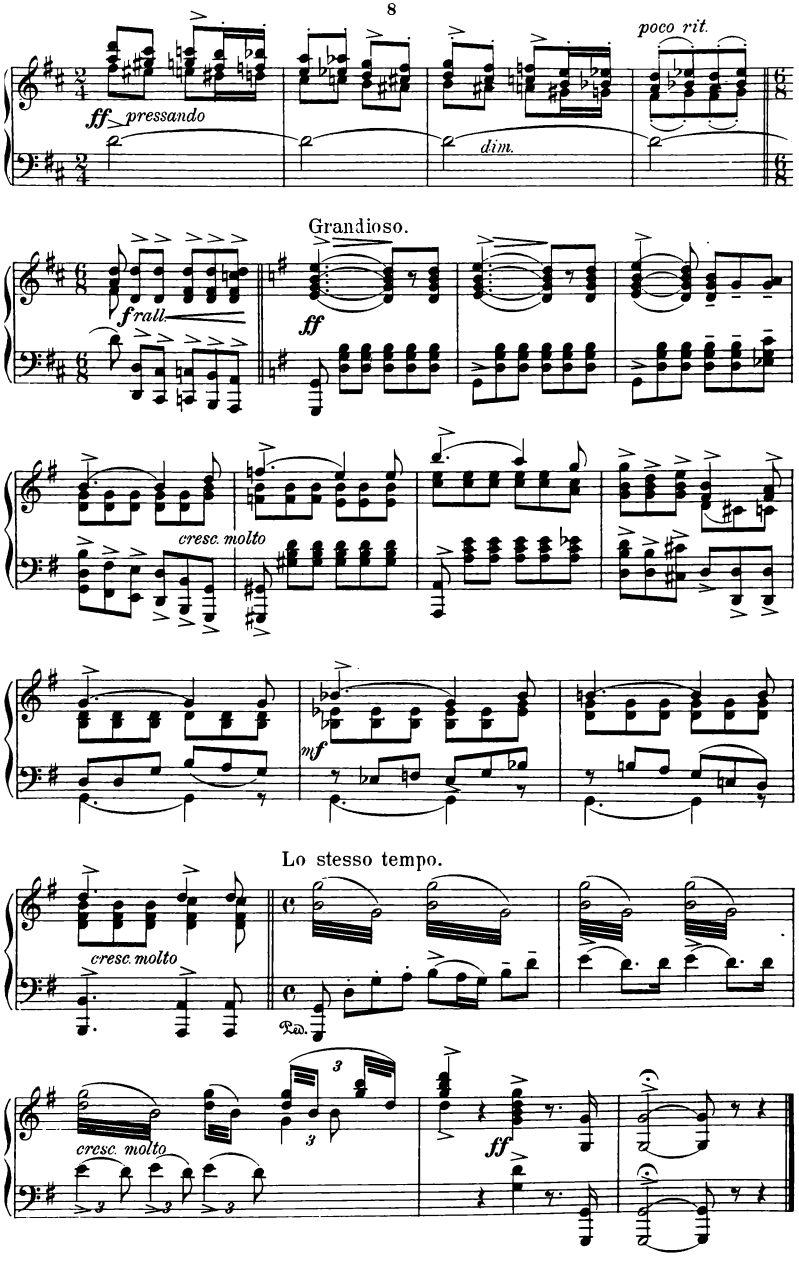

Con moto.
Ped.
mf
poco agitato
f
a poco dimin.
f pressando
dim.
poco rit.
dolce
p
poco sostenuto
mf a poco cresc.


allarg.
a tempo
incalando
f
Ped.
allarg.
a tempo
poco rubato
marcato
cresc. sempre
pp
cresc. sempre
cresc. molto

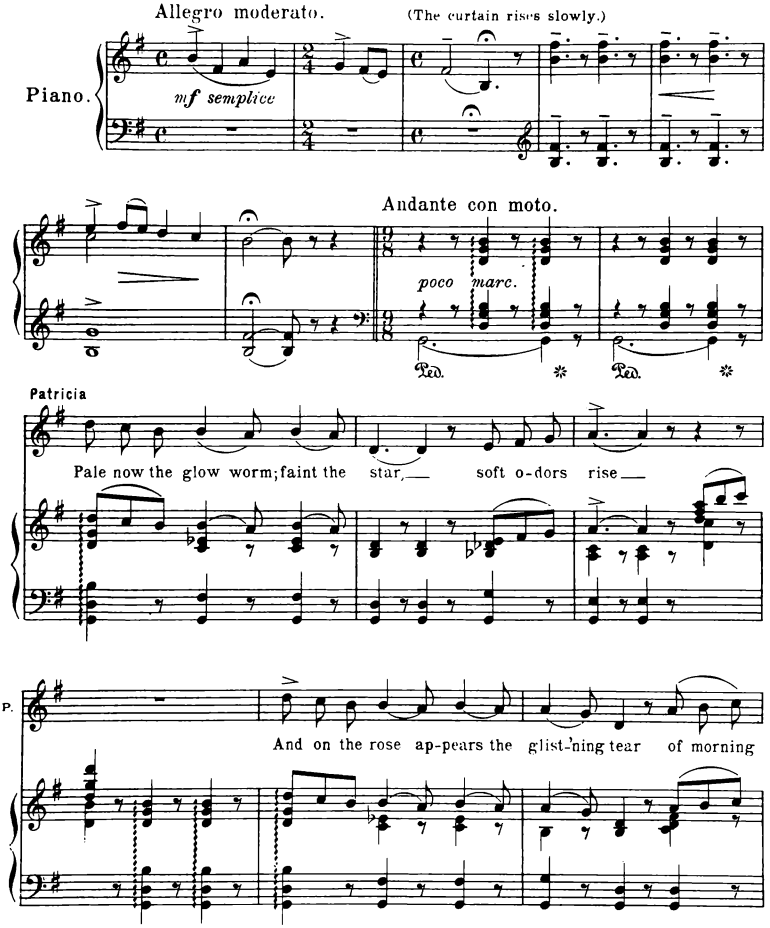

poco rit.
ff pressando
dim.
Grandioso.
frall.
ff
cresc. molto
mf
Lo stesso tempo.
cresc. molto
Ped.
cresc. molto
ff

Act I.

Opening Ensemble.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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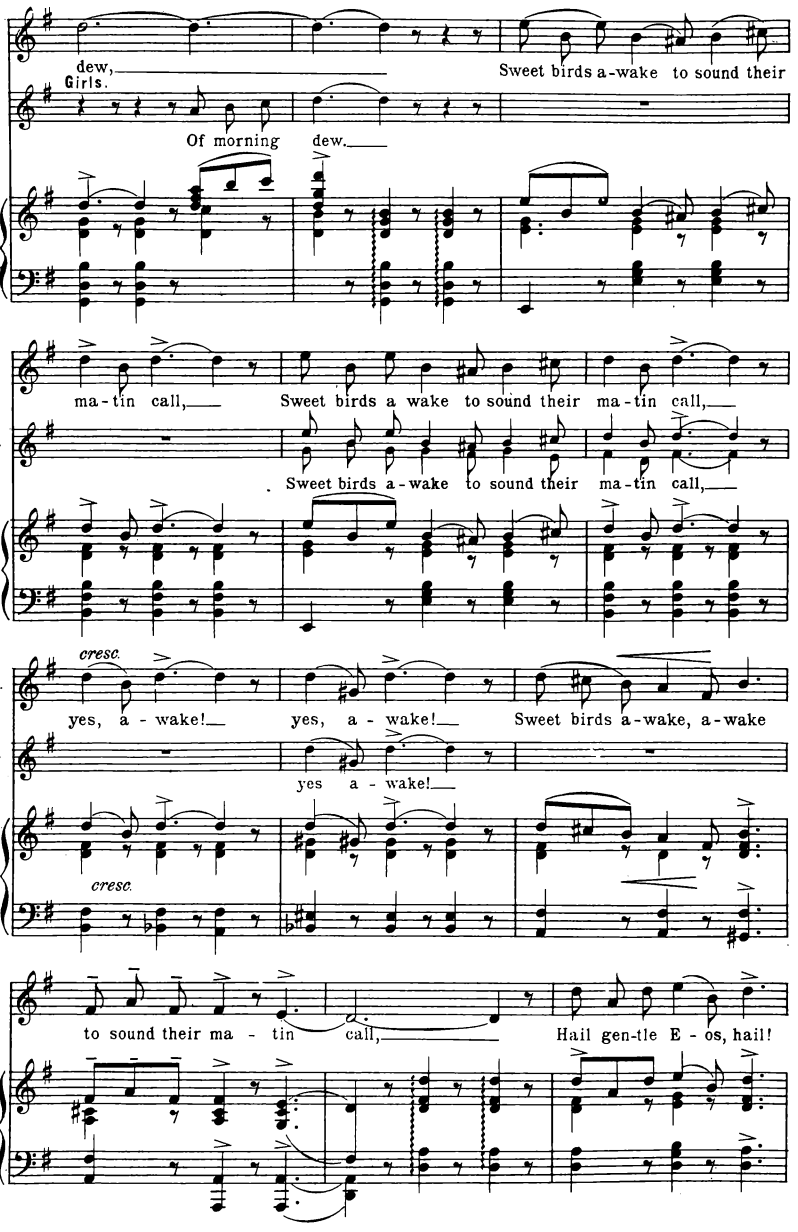
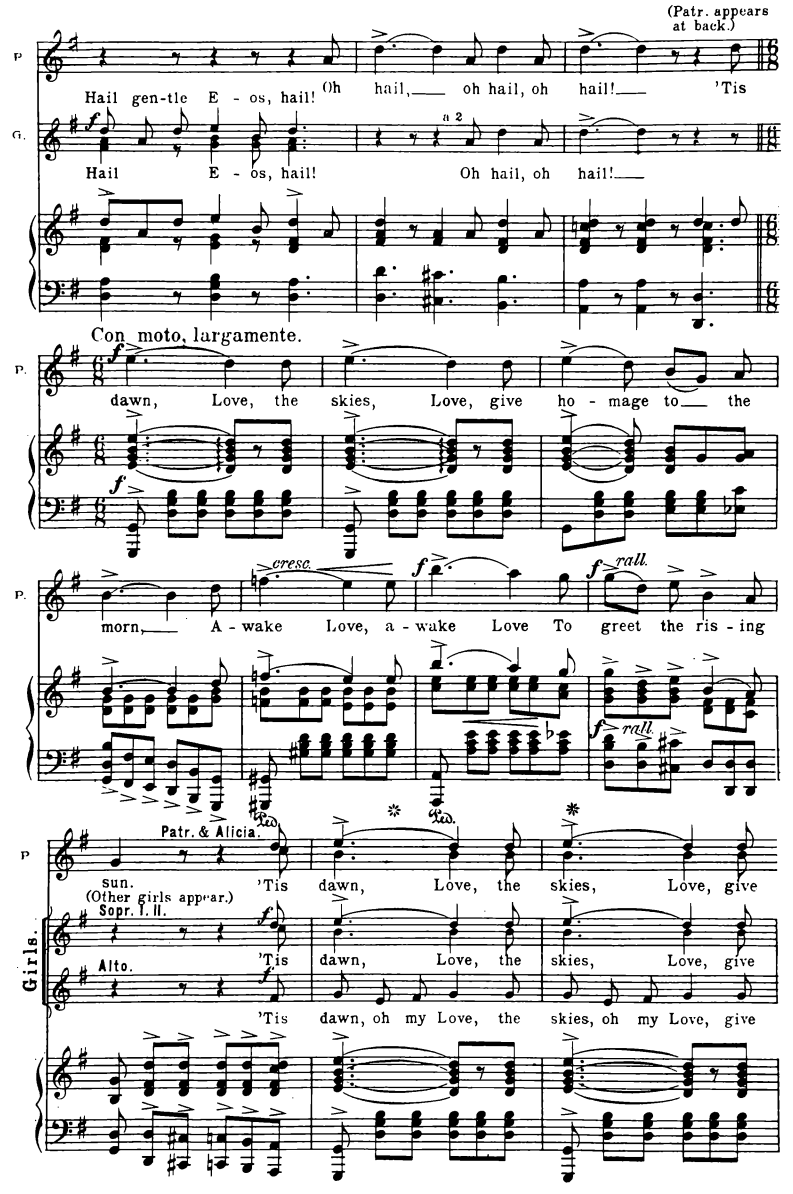
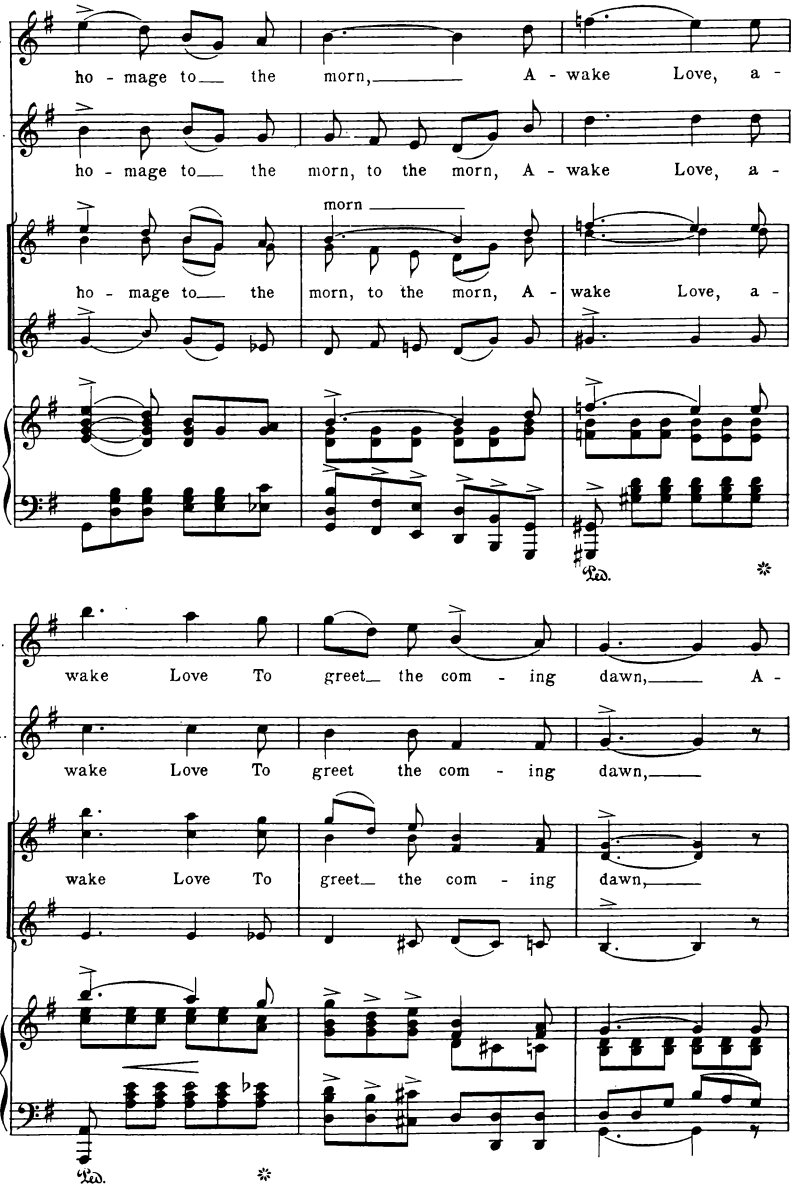
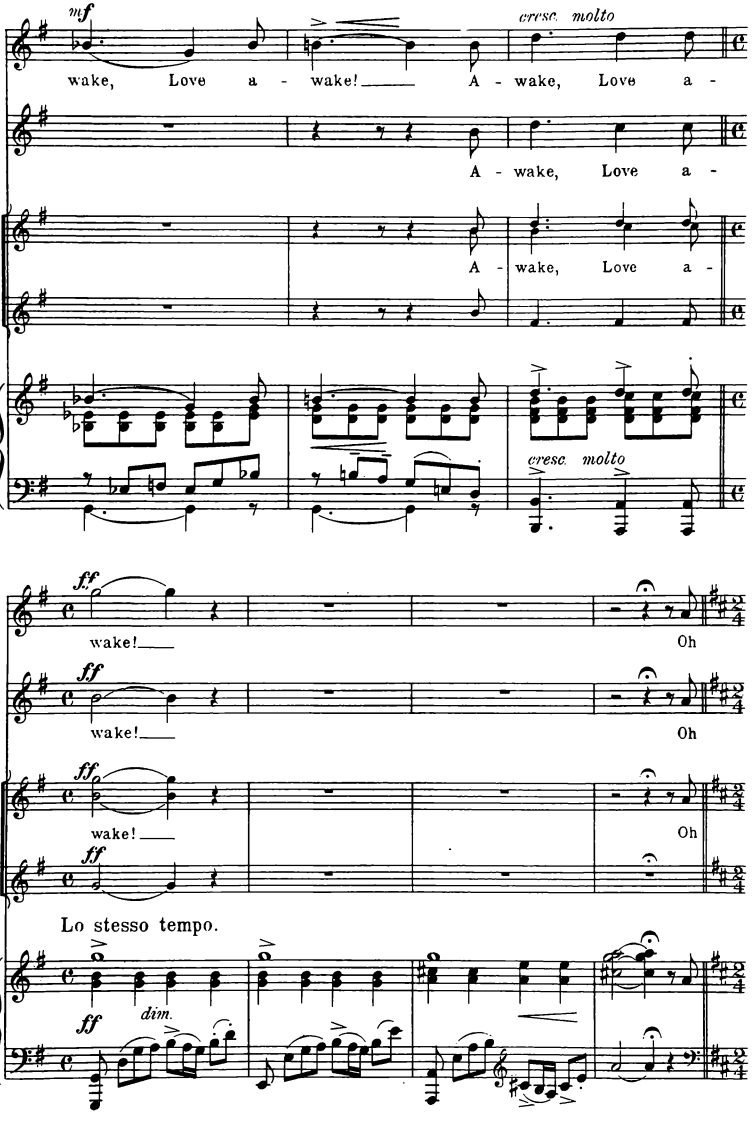
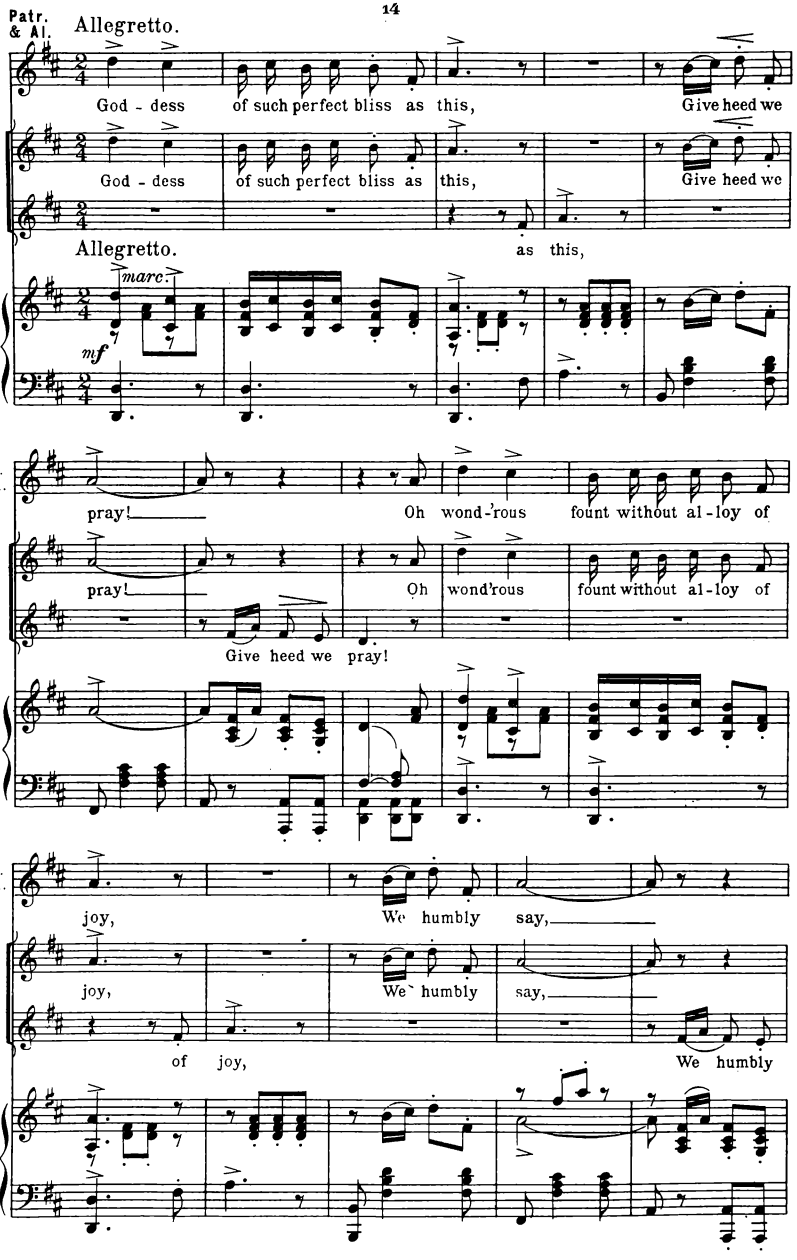
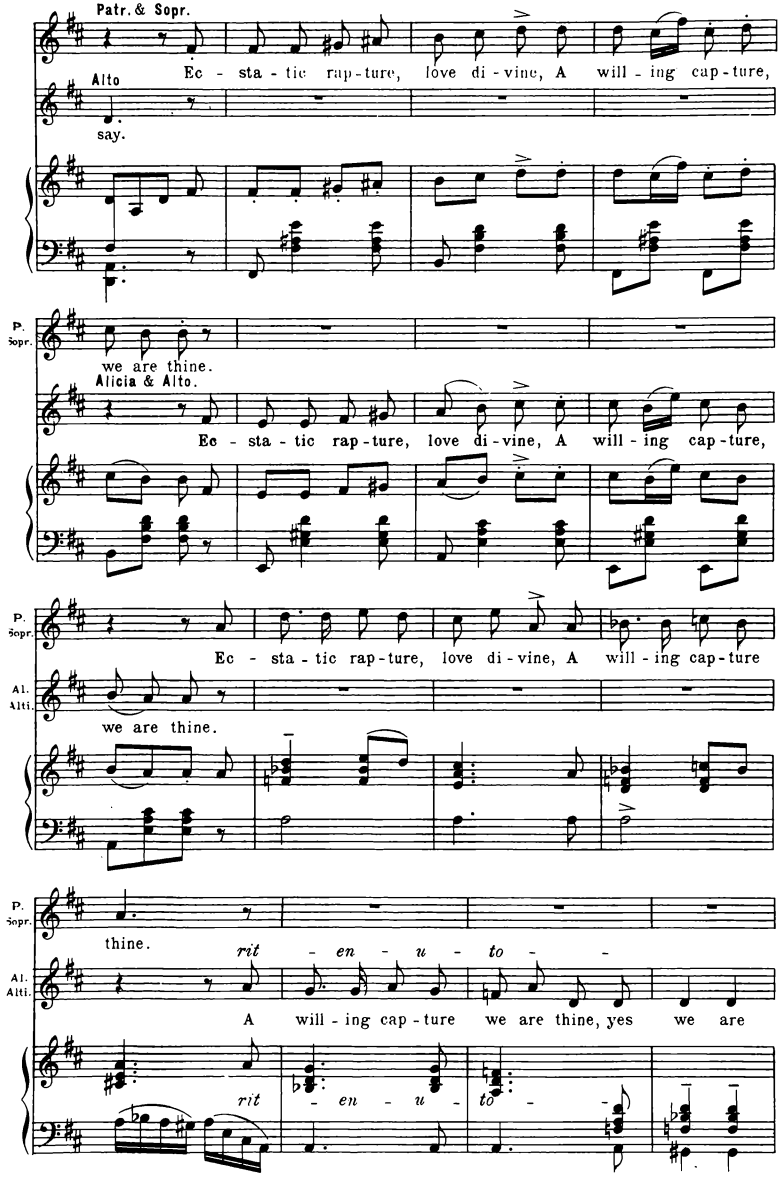

P.
dew,
Girls.
Sweet birds a-wake to sound their
G.
Of morning dew.
P.
ma-tin call,
Sweet birds a wake to sound their ma-tin call,
G.
Sweet birds a-wake to sound their ma-tin call,
cresc.
P.
yes, a-wake!
yes, a-wake!
Sweet birds a-wake, a-wake
G.
yes a-wake!
cresc.
P.
to sound their ma-tin call,
Hail gen-tle E-os, hail!

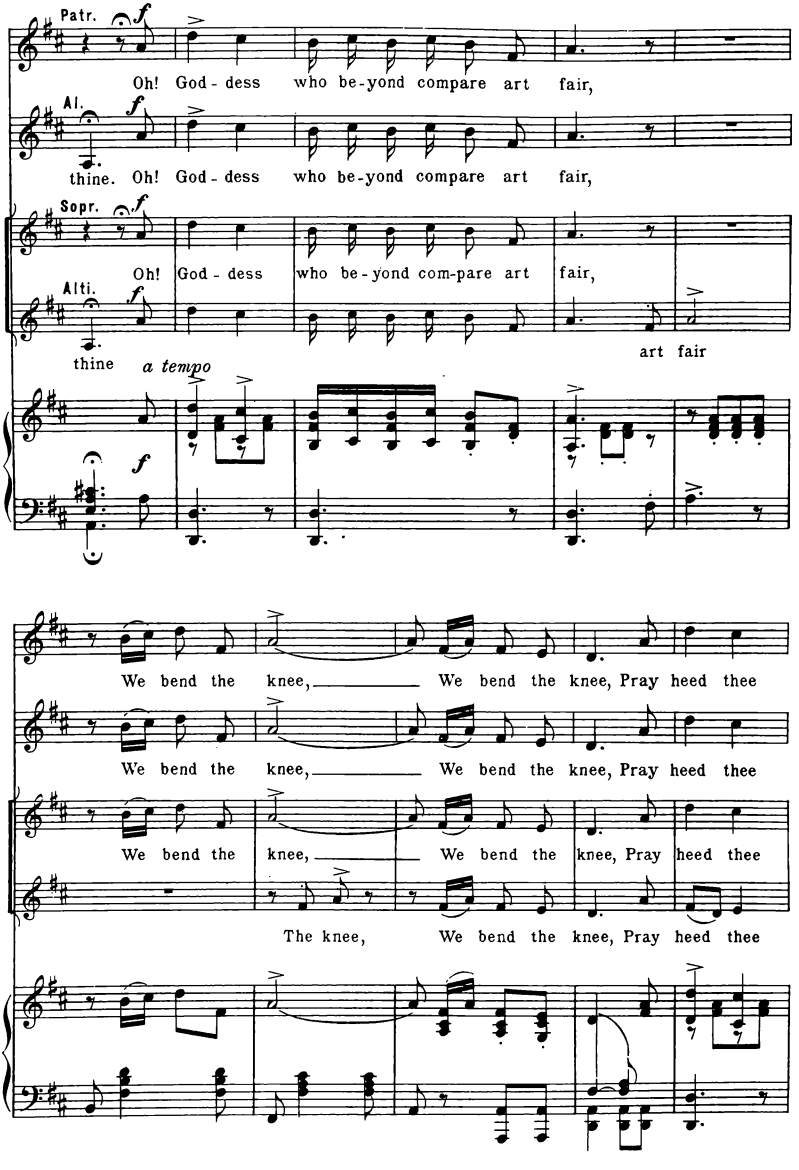

(Patr. appears at back.)
P
Hail gen-tle E - os, hail!
Oh hail, oh hail, oh hail! 'Tis
G.
Hail E - os, hail!
a 2
Oh hail, oh hail!
Con moto, largamente.
P.
dawn, Love, the skies, Love, give ho - mage to the
P.
morn, A - wake Love, a - wake Love To greet the ris - ing
cresc.
rall.
rall.
P
Patr. & Alicia.
sun.
'Tis dawn, Love, the skies, Love, give
(Other girls appear.)
Sopr. I. II.
Girls.
Alto.
'Tis dawn, Love, the skies, Love, give
'Tis dawn, oh my Love, the skies, oh my Love, give

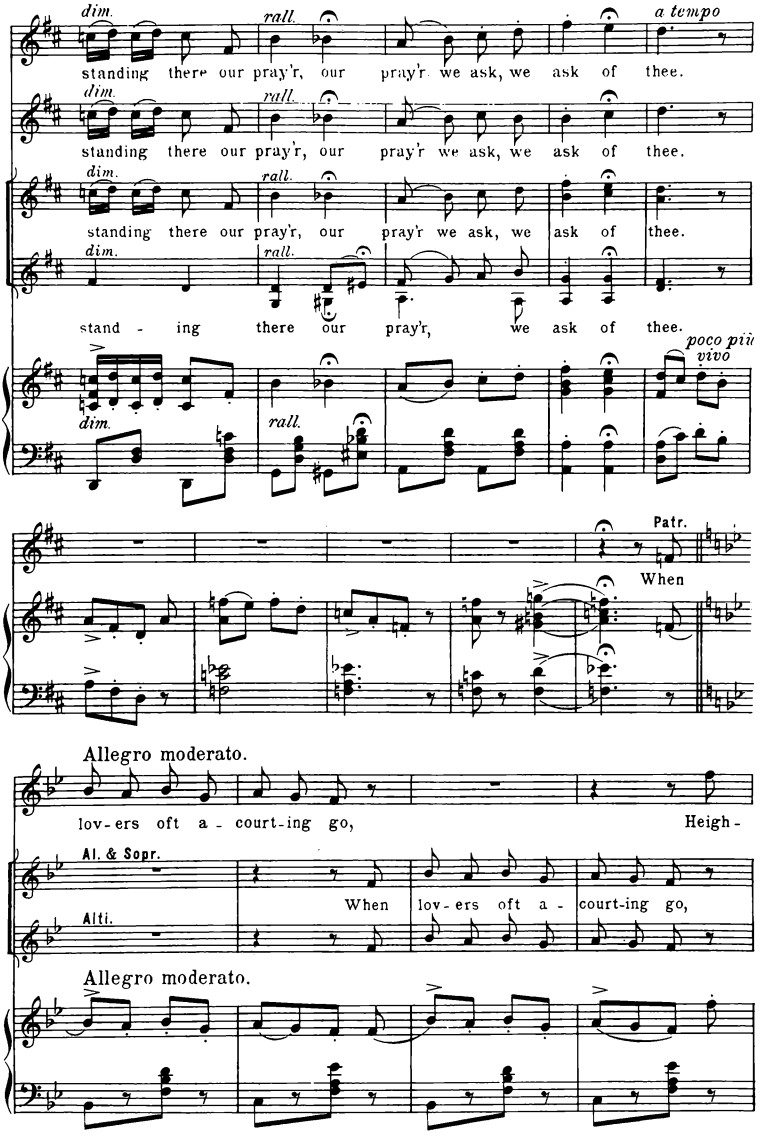

P.
ho - mage to the morn, A - wake Love, a -
Al.
ho - mage to the morn, to the morn, A - wake Love, a -
morn
ho - mage to the morn, to the morn, A - wake Love, a -
Ped.
P.
wake Love To greet the com - ing dawn, A -
Al.
wake Love To greet the com - ing dawn,
wake Love To greet the com - ing dawn,
Ped.

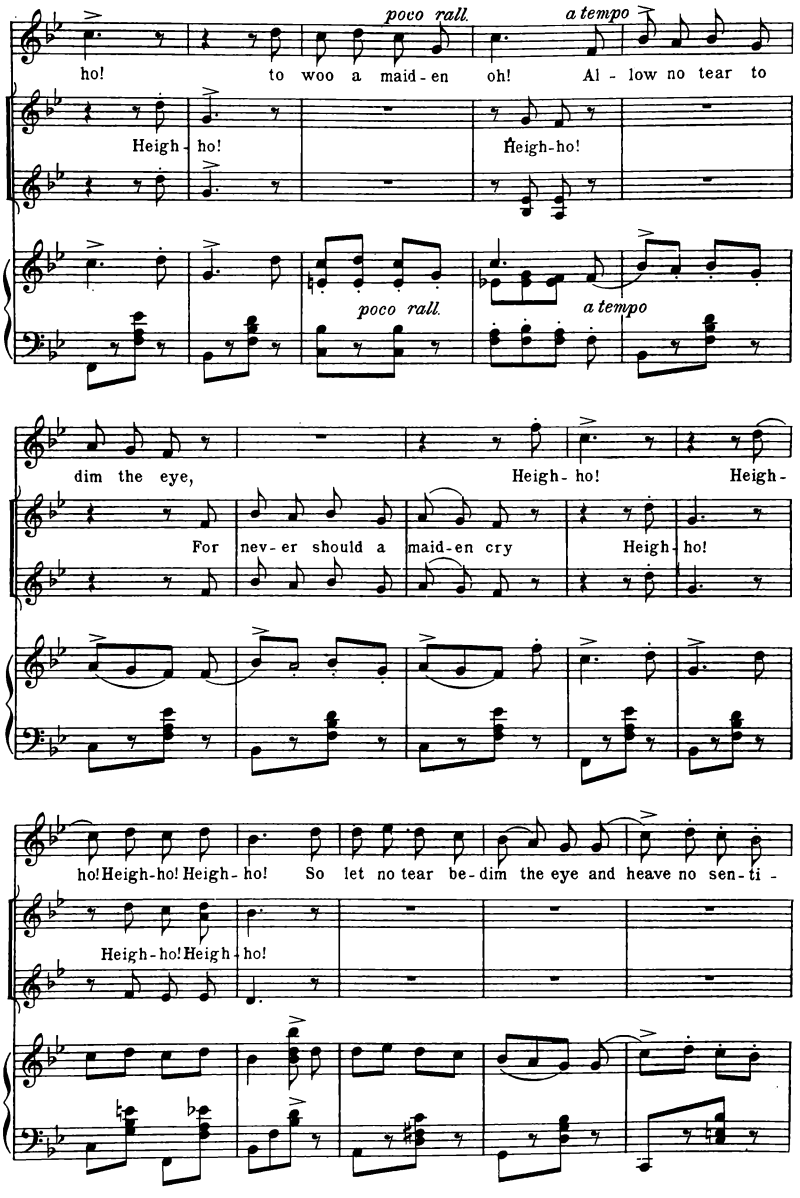

mf
cresc. molto
wake, Love a - wake! A - wake, Love a -
A - wake, Love a -
A - wake, Love a -
cresc. molto
ff
wake! Oh
ff
wake! Oh
ff
wake! Oh
ff
Lo stesso tempo.
ff dim.

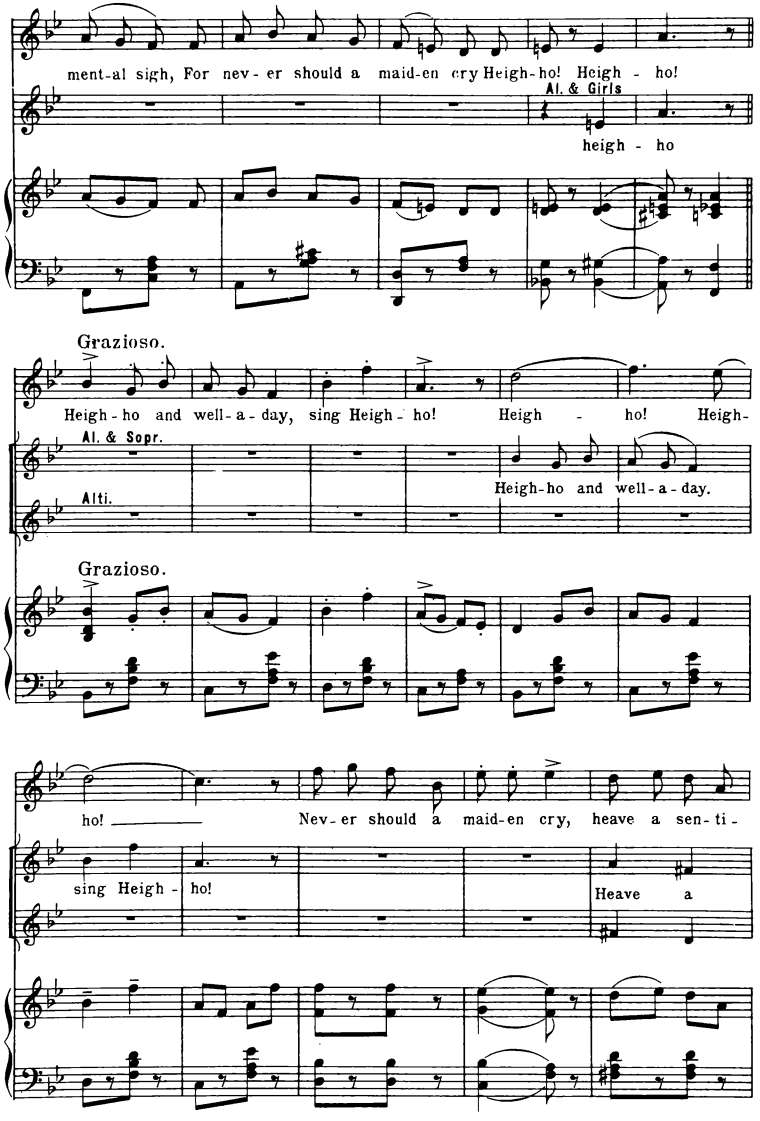

Patr. & Al.
Allegretto.
God - dess of such perfect bliss as this, Give heed we
God - dess of such perfect bliss as this, Give heed we
Allegretto.
as this,
marc.
mf
P. Al.
pray! Oh wond-'rous fount without al-loy of
pray! Oh wond'rous fount without al-loy of
Give heed we pray!
P. Al.
joy, We humbly say,
joy, We humbly say,
of joy, We humbly

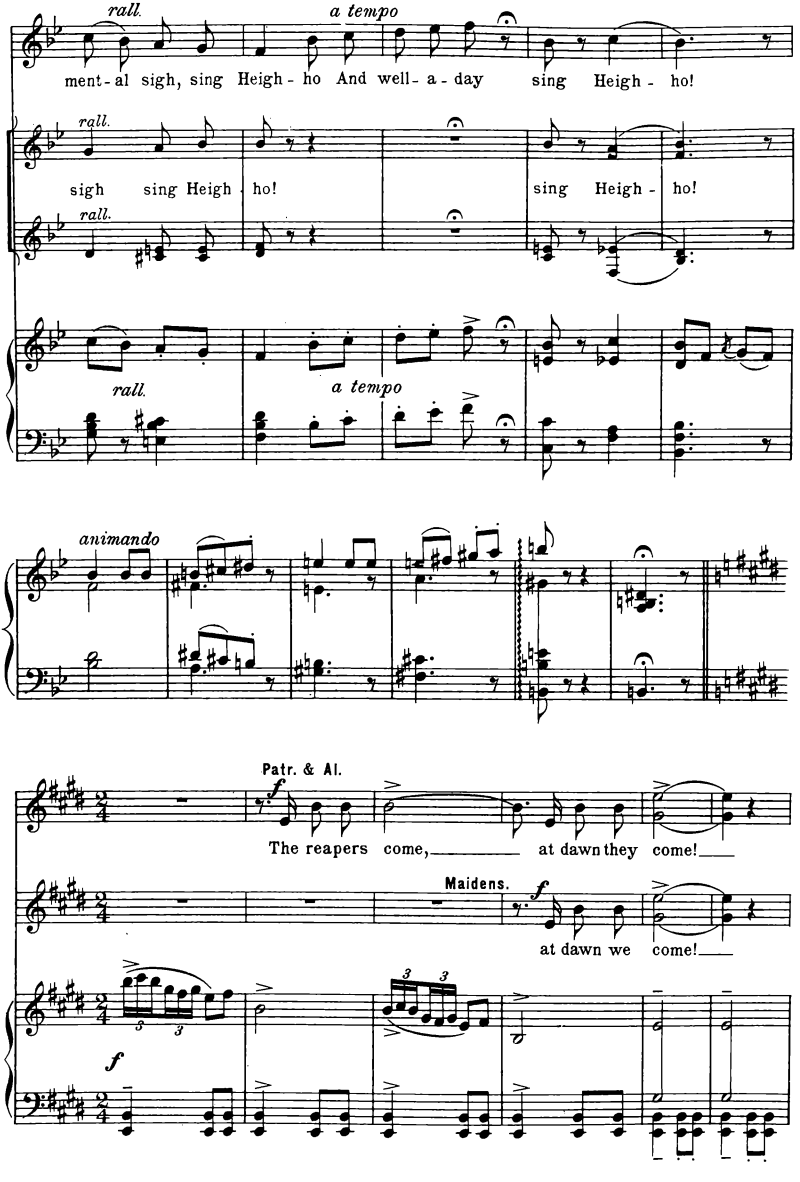

Patr. & Sopr.
Ec - sta - tic rap - ture, love di - vine, A will - ing cap - ture,
Alto
say.
P. Sopr.
we are thine.
Alicia & Alto.
Ec - sta - tic rap - ture, love di - vine, A will - ing cap - ture,
P. Sopr.
Ec - sta - tic rap - ture, love di - vine, A will - ing cap - ture
Al. Alti.
we are thine.
P. Sopr.
thine.
rit - en - u - to -
Al. Alti.
A will - ing cap - ture we are thine, yes we are
rit
- en - u - to -

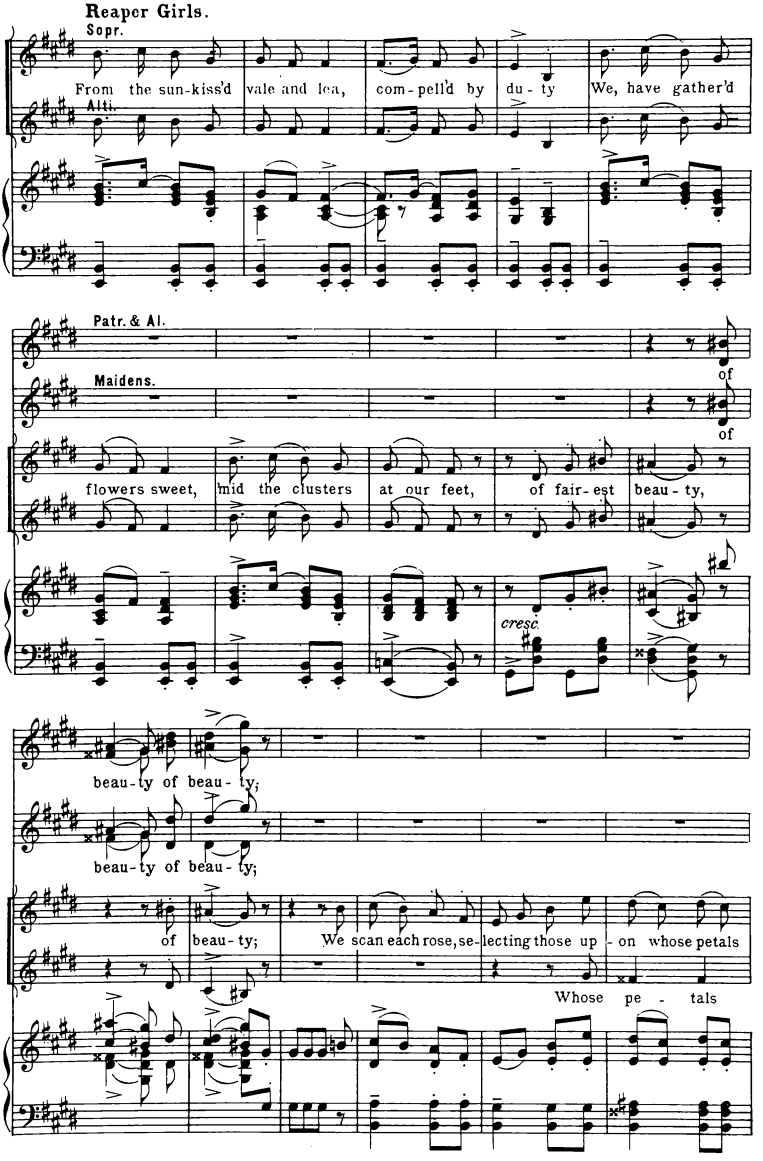

Patr.
Oh! God - dess who be-yond compare art fair,
Al.
thine. Oh! God - dess who be-yond compare art fair,
Sopr.
Oh! God - dess who be-yond com-pare art fair,
Alti.
thine
art fair
a tempo
We bend the knee, We bend the knee, Pray heed thee
We bend the knee, We bend the knee, Pray heed thee
We bend the knee, We bend the knee, Pray heed thee
The knee, We bend the knee, Pray heed thee

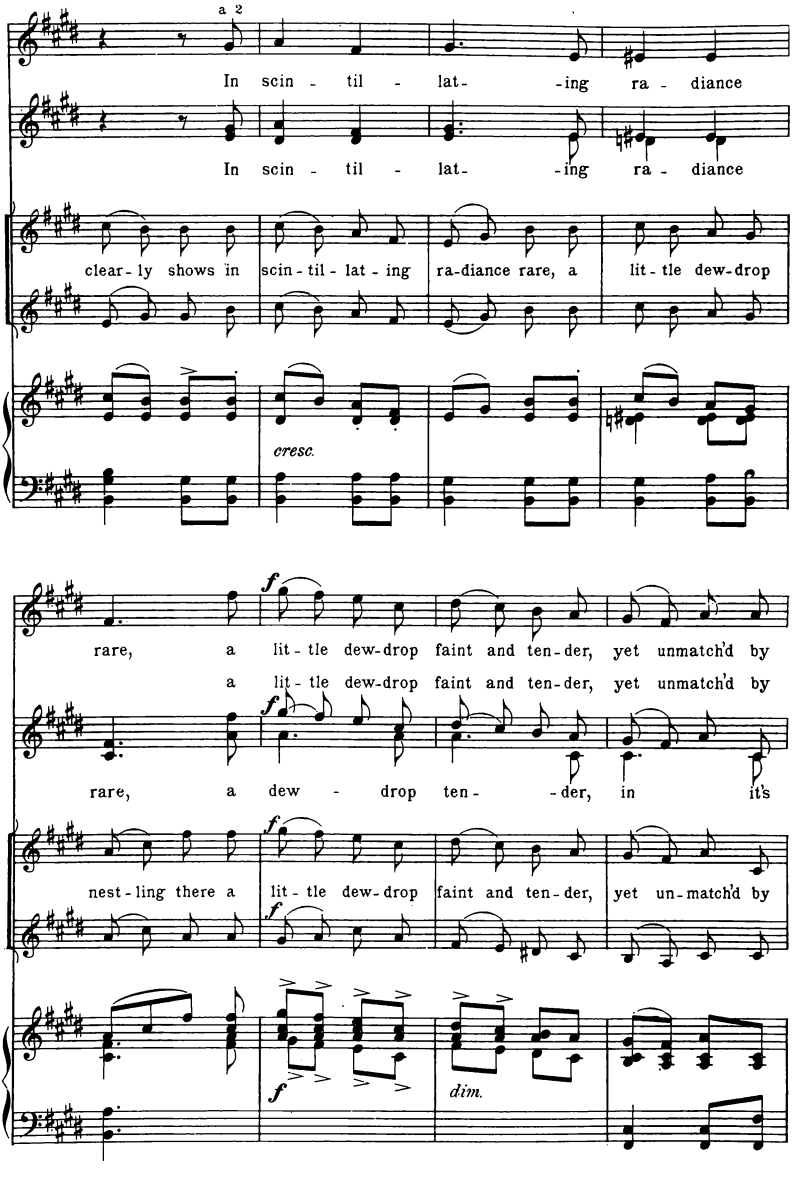

dim.
rall.
a tempo
standing there our pray'r, our pray'r we ask, we ask of thee.
dim.
rall.
standing there our pray'r, our pray'r we ask, we ask of thee.
dim.
rall.
standing there our pray'r, our pray'r we ask, we ask of thee.
dim.
rall.
stand - ing there our pray'r, we ask of thee.
poco più vivo
dim.
rall.
Patr.
When
Allegro moderato.
lov-ers oft a - court-ing go,
Heigh -
Al. & Sopr.
When lov-ers oft a - court-ing go,
Alti.
Allegro moderato.

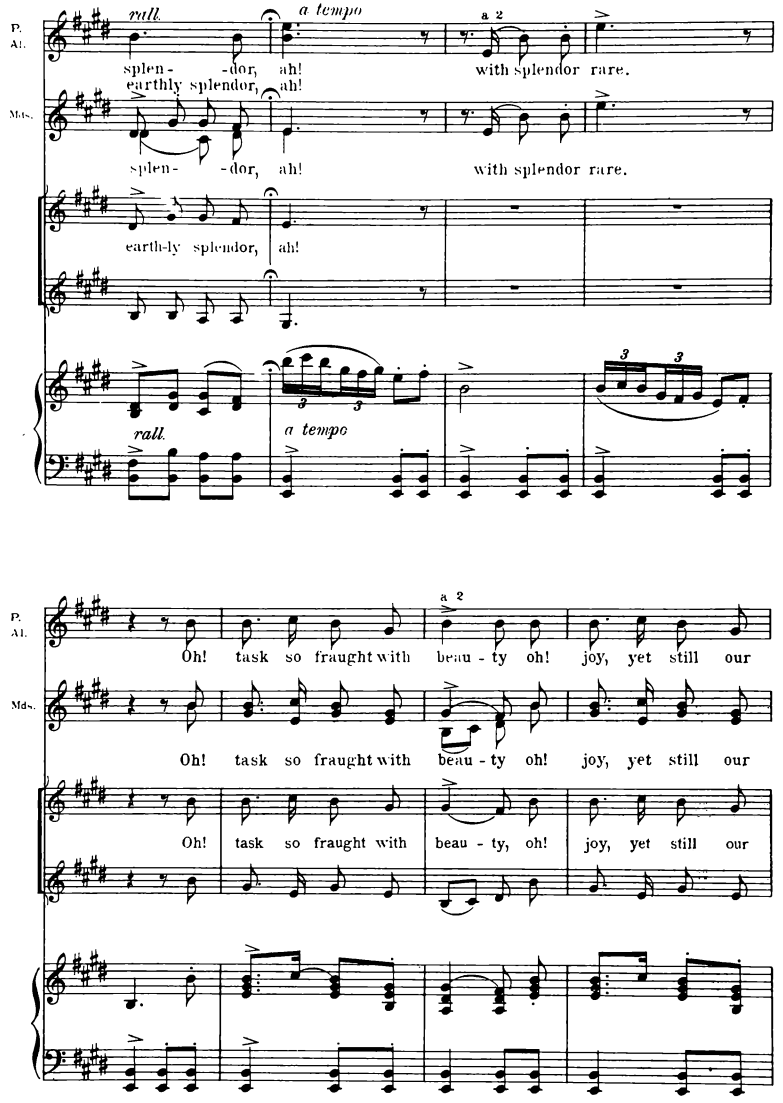

poco rall.
a tempo
ho! to woo a maid-en oh! Al-low no tear to
Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!
poco rall.
a tempo
dim the eye, Heigh-ho! Heigh-
For nev-er should a maid-en cry Heigh-ho!
ho! Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho! So let no tear be-dim the eye and heave no sen-ti-
Heigh-ho! Heigh-ho!

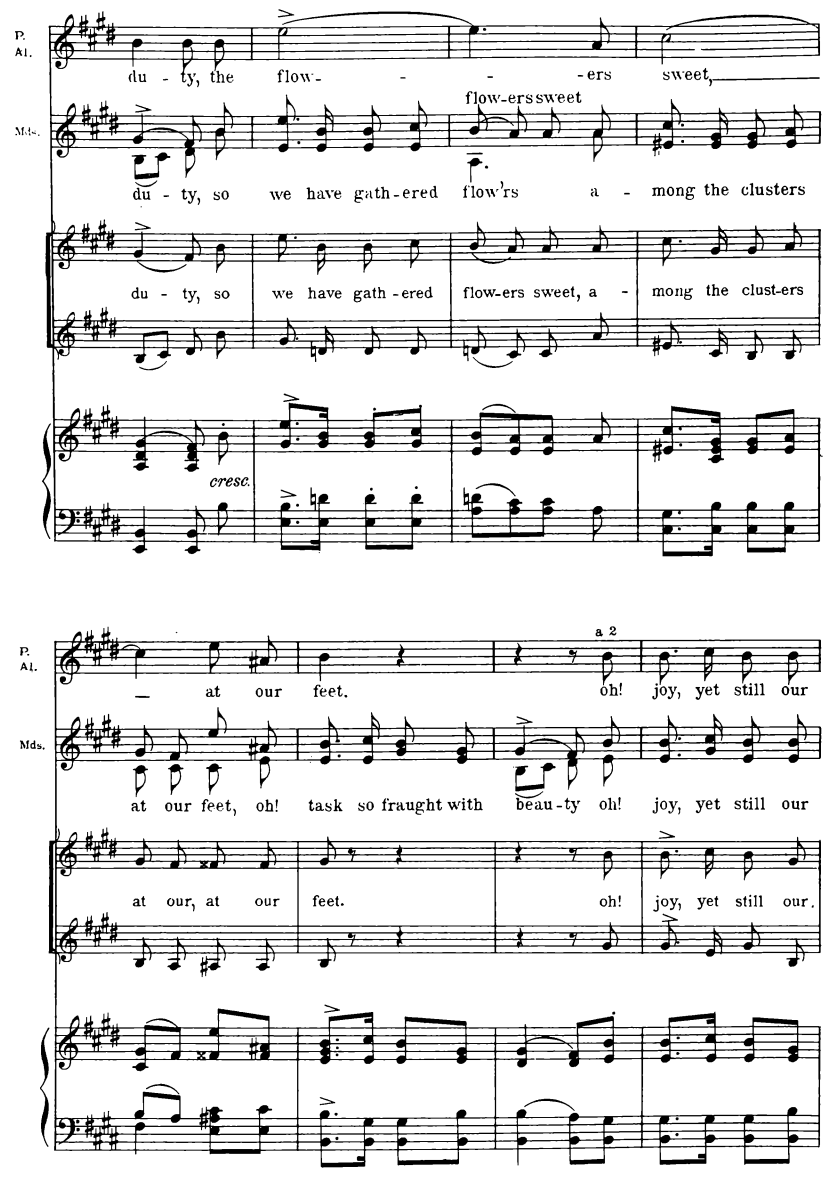

ment-al sigh, For nev-er should a maid-en cry Heigh-ho! Heigh - ho!
Al. & Girls
heigh - ho
Grazioso.
Heigh-ho and well-a-day, sing Heigh-ho! Heigh - ho! Heigh-
Al. & Sopr.
Alti.
Heigh-ho and well-a-day.
Grazioso.
ho! Nev-er should a maid-en cry, heave a sen-ti-
sing Heigh - ho!
Heave a

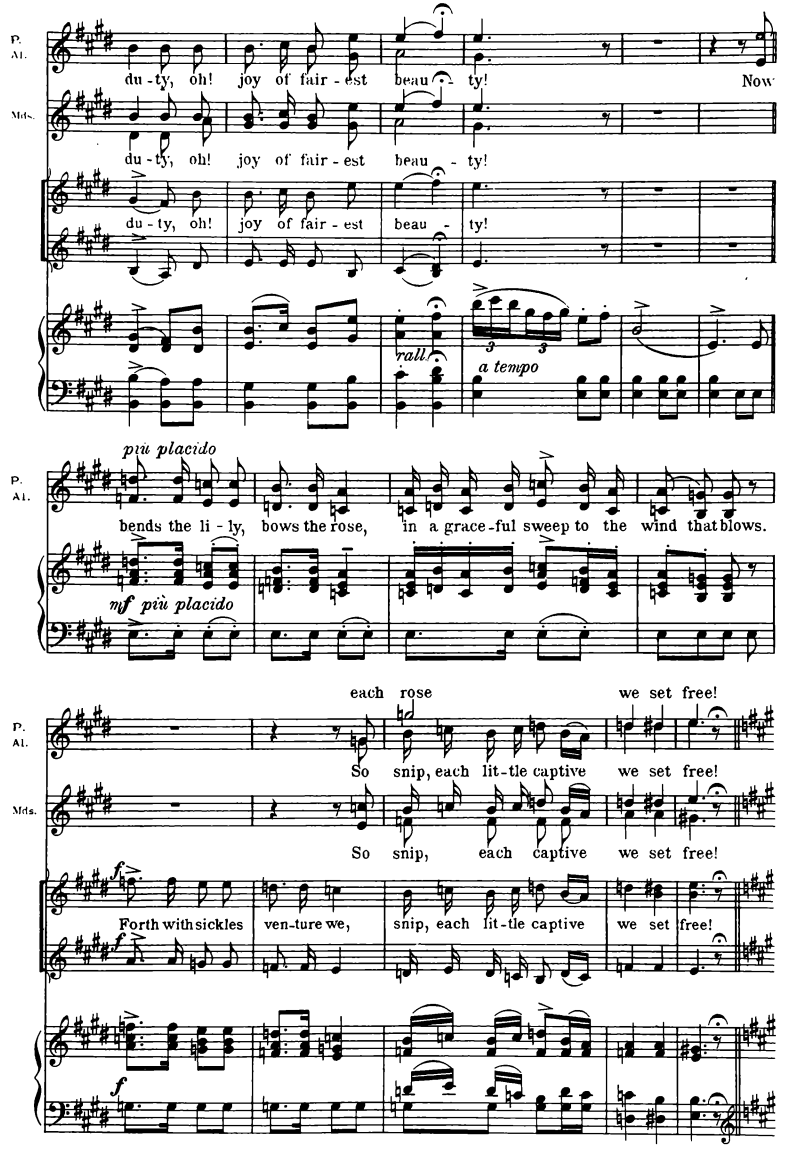

rall.
a tempo
ment - al sigh, sing Heigh - ho And well - a - day sing Heigh - ho!
rall.
sigh sing Heigh - ho!
sing Heigh - ho!
rall.
rall.
a tempo
animando
Patr. & Al.
f
The reapers come, at dawn they come!
Maidens.
f
at dawn we come!
f

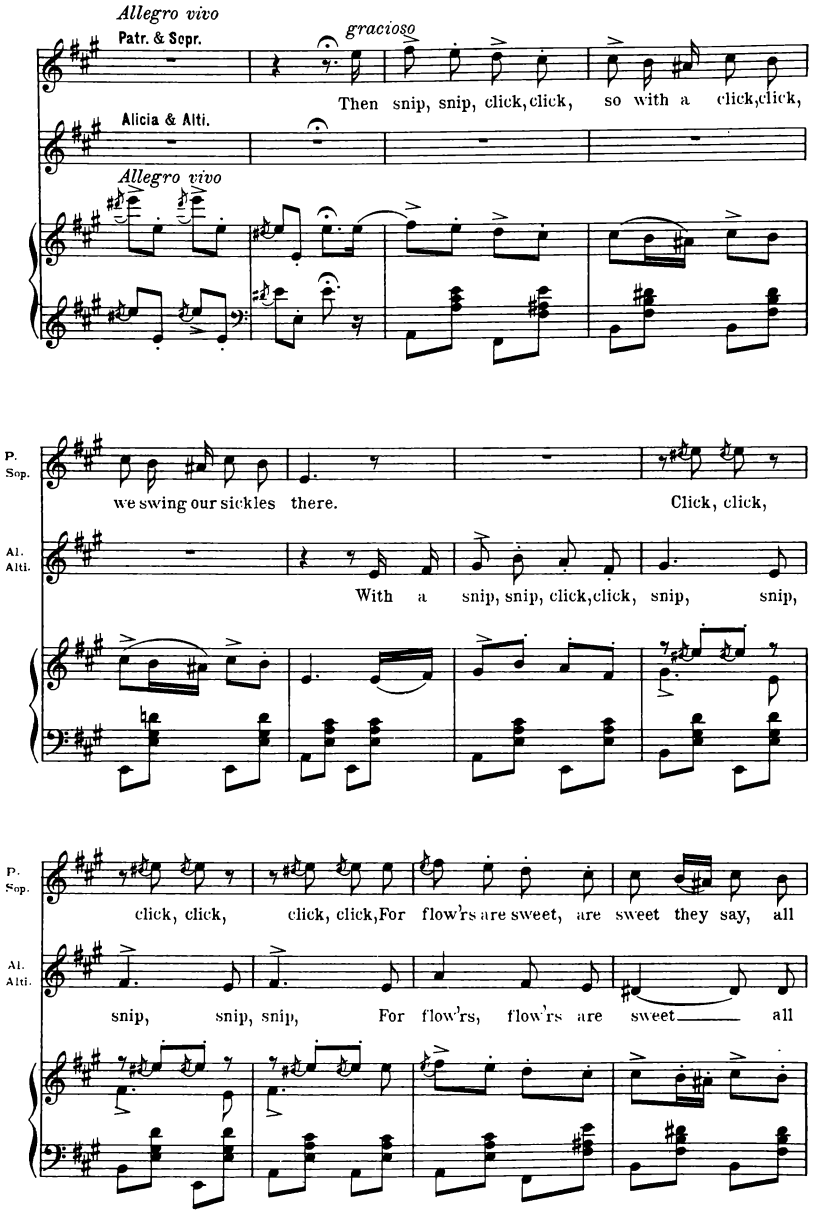

Reaper Girls.
Sopr.
From the sun-kiss'd vale and lea, com-pell'd by du-ty We, have gather'd
Alti.
Patr. & Al.
Maidens.
of
of
flowers sweet, 'mid the clusters at our feet, of fair-est beau-ty,
cresc
beau-ty of beau-ty;
beau-ty of beau-ty;
of beau-ty; We scan each rose, se-lecting those up-on whose petals
Whose pe-tals

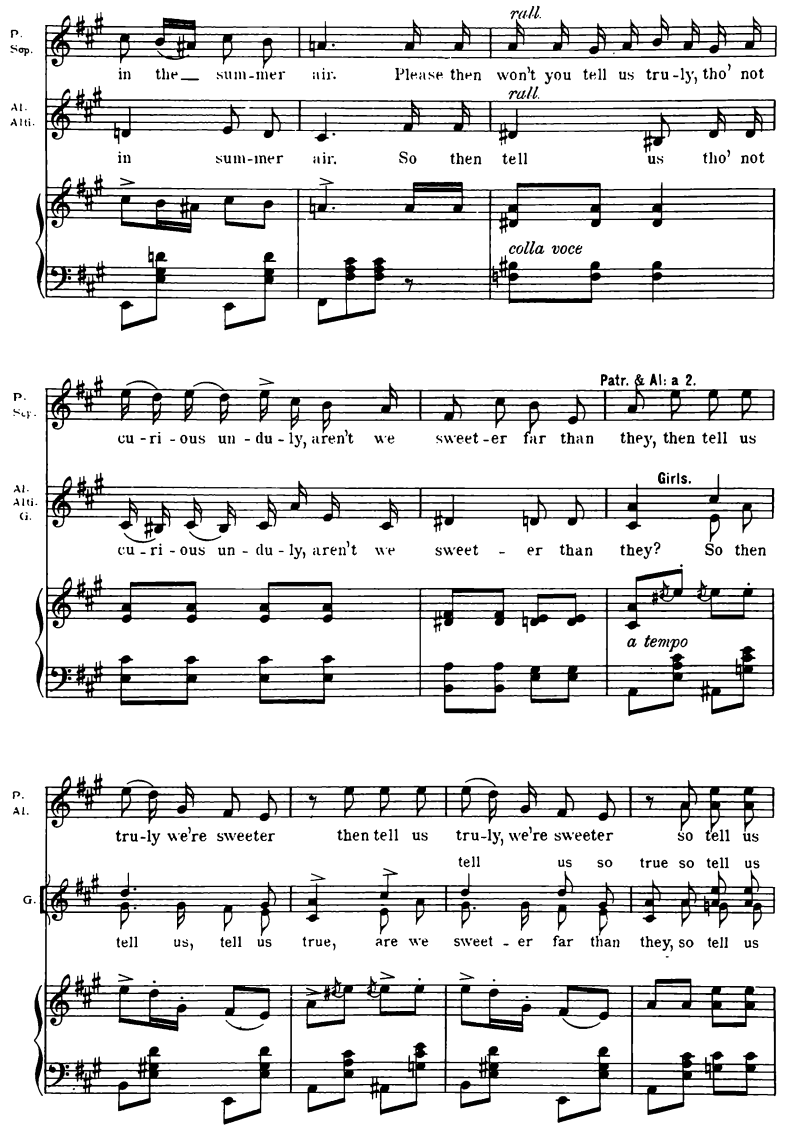

a 2
In scin - til - lat- -ing ra - diance
In scin - til - lat- -ing ra - diance
clear - ly shows in scin - til - lat - ing ra-diance rare, a lit - tle dew-drop
cresc.
f
rare, a lit - tle dew-drop faint and ten - der, yet unmatch'd by
f
a lit - tle dew-drop faint and ten - der, yet unmatch'd by
f
rare, a dew - drop ten- -der, in it's
f
nest - ling there a lit - tle dew-drop faint and ten - der, yet un - match'd by
f
f
dim.

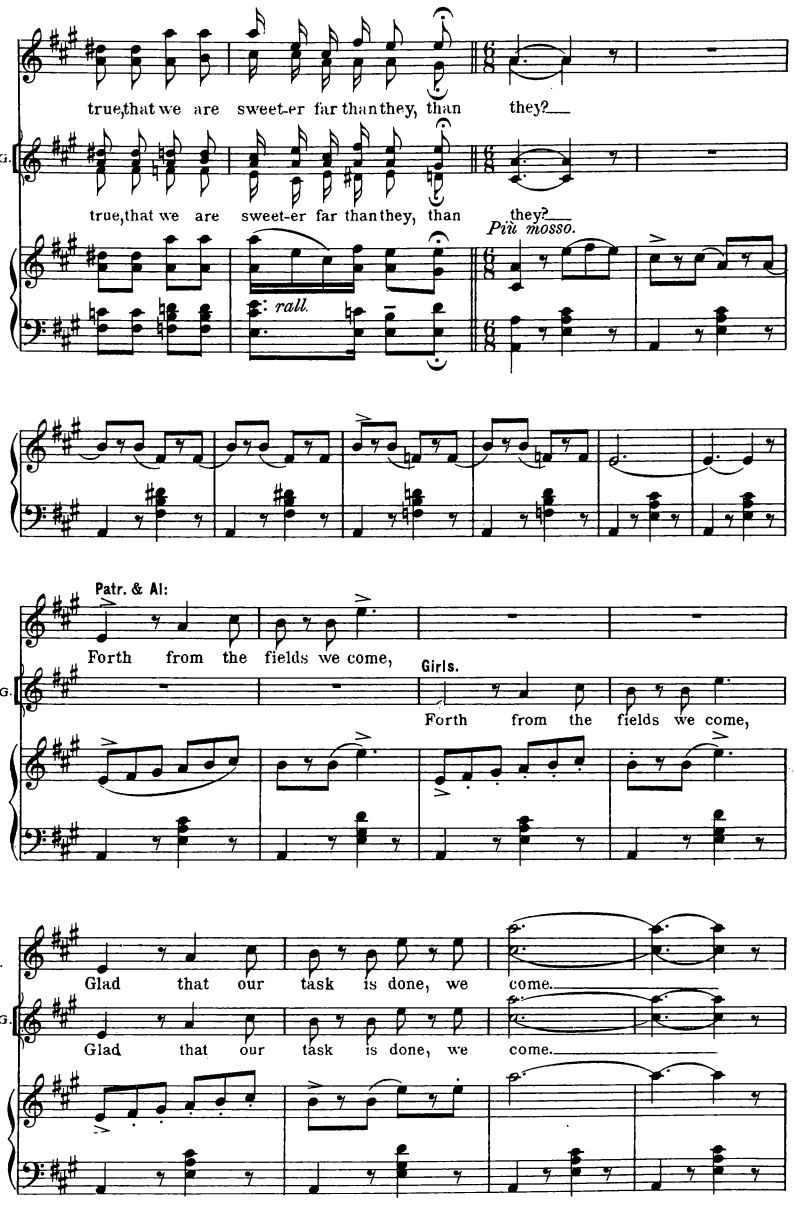

P.
Al.
rall.
a tempo
a 2
splen- -dor, ah!
with splendor rare.
Mds.
earthly splendor, ah!
splen- -dor, ah!
with splendor rare.
earth-ly splendor, ah!
rall.
a tempo
a 2
Oh! task so fraught with beau - ty oh! joy, yet still our
Oh! task so fraught with beau - ty oh! joy, yet still our
Oh! task so fraught with beau - ty, oh! joy, yet still our

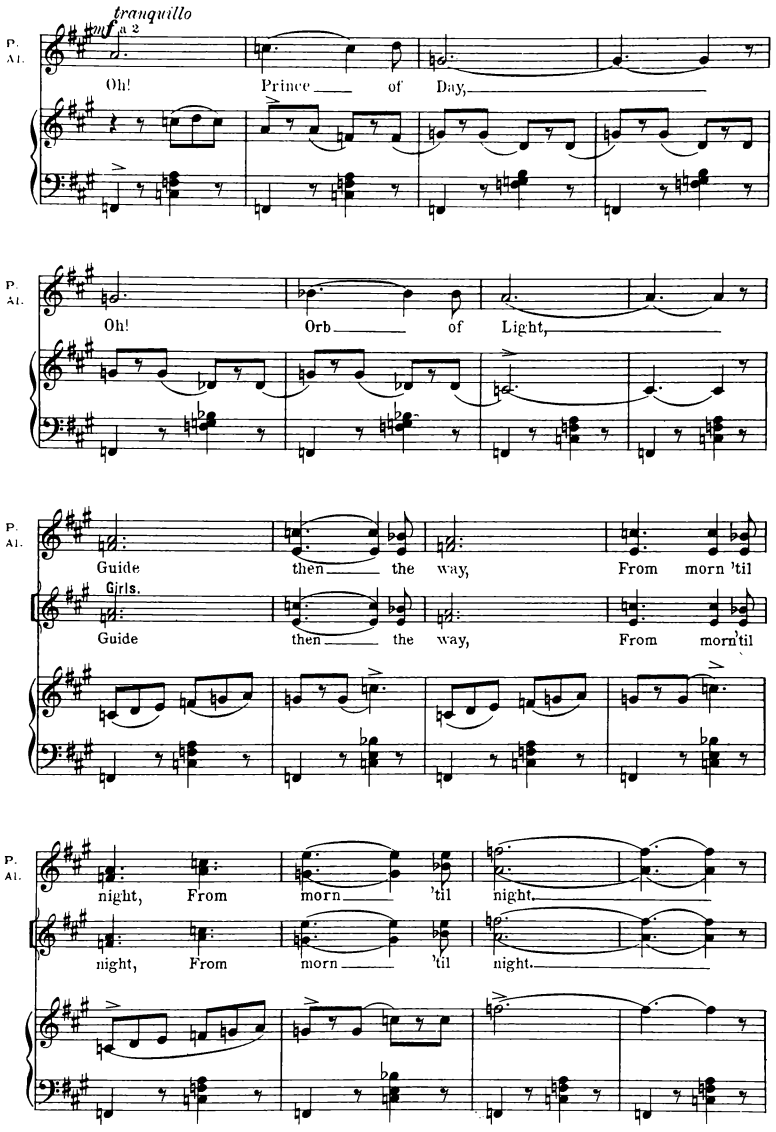

P.
Al.
du - ty, the flow- - - - ers sweet,
Mds.
du - ty, so we have gath-ered flow'rs
flow-ers sweet
a - mong the clusters
du - ty, so we have gath-ered flow-ers sweet, a - mong the clust-ers
cresc.
a 2
— at our feet.
oh! joy, yet still our
at our feet, oh! task so fraught with beau-ty oh! joy, yet still our
at our, at our feet.
oh! joy, yet still our.

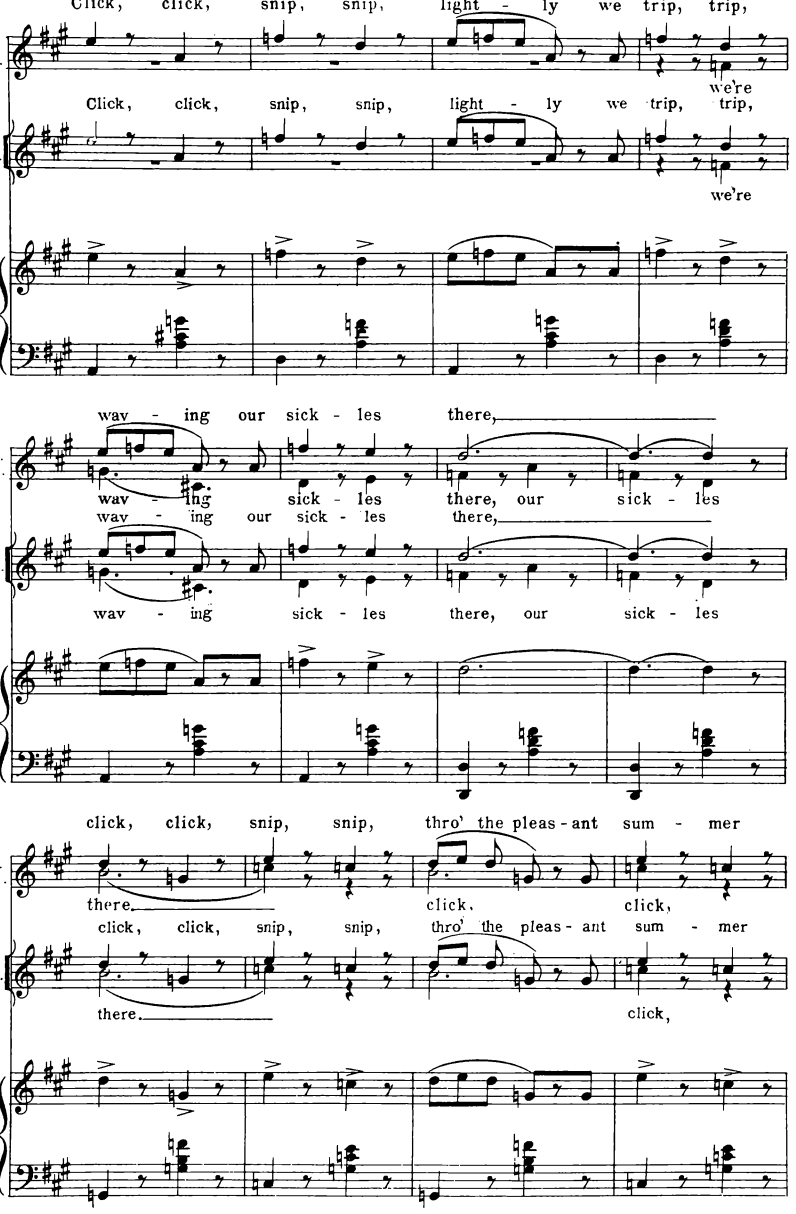

P.
Al.
du - ty, oh! joy of fair - est beau - ty! Now
Mds.
du - ty, oh! joy of fair - est beau - ty!
du - ty, oh! joy of fair - est beau - ty!
rall.
a tempo
più placido
bends the li - ly, bows the rose, in a grace-ful sweep to the wind that blows.
mf più placido
each rose we set free!
So snip, each lit-tle captive we set free!
So snip, each captive we set free!
f
Forth with sickles ven-ture we, snip, each lit-tle captive we set free!
f

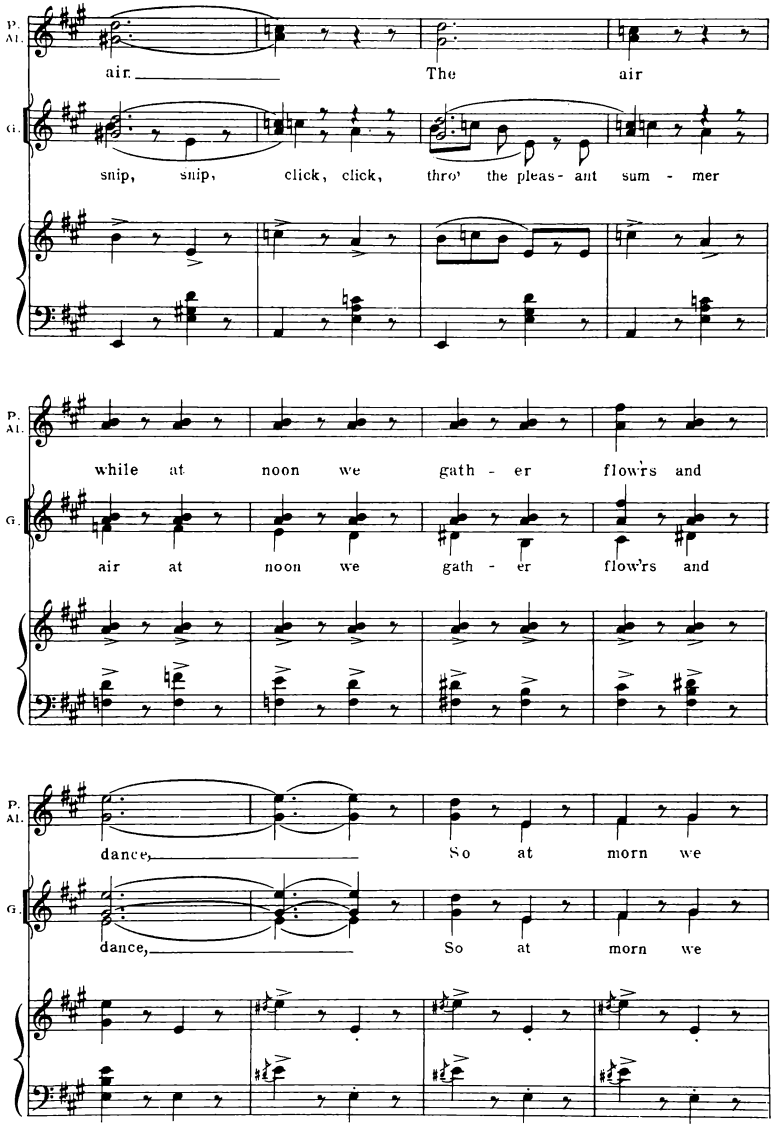

Allegro vivo
Patr. & Sopr.
gracioso
Then snip, snip, click, click, so with a click, click,
Alicia & Alti.
Allegro vivo
P. Sop.
we swing our sickles there.
Click, click,
Al. Alti.
With a snip, snip, click, click, snip, snip,
P. Sop.
click, click, click, click, For flow'rs are sweet, are sweet they say, all
Al. Alti.
snip, snip, snip, For flow'rs, flow'rs are sweet all

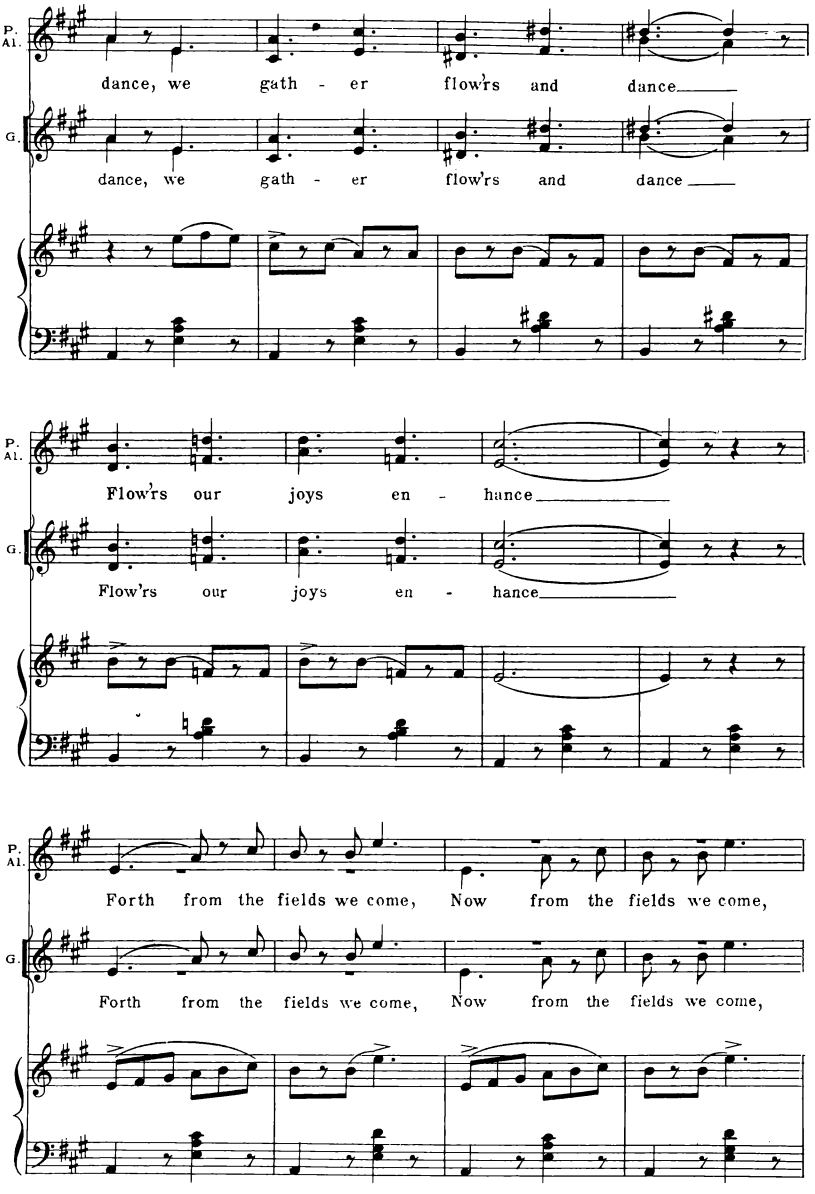

P. Sop.
in the sum-mer air. Please then won't you tell us tru-ly, tho' not
rall.
Al. Alti.
in sum-mer air. So then tell us tho' not
rall.
colla voce
Patr. & Al: a 2.
cu-ri-ous un-du-ly, aren't we sweet-er far than they, then tell us
Girls.
cu-ri-ous un-du-ly, aren't we sweet - er than they? So then
a tempo
tru-ly we're sweeter then tell us tru-ly, we're sweeter so tell us
tell us so true so tell us
tell us, tell us true, are we sweet - er far than they, so tell us

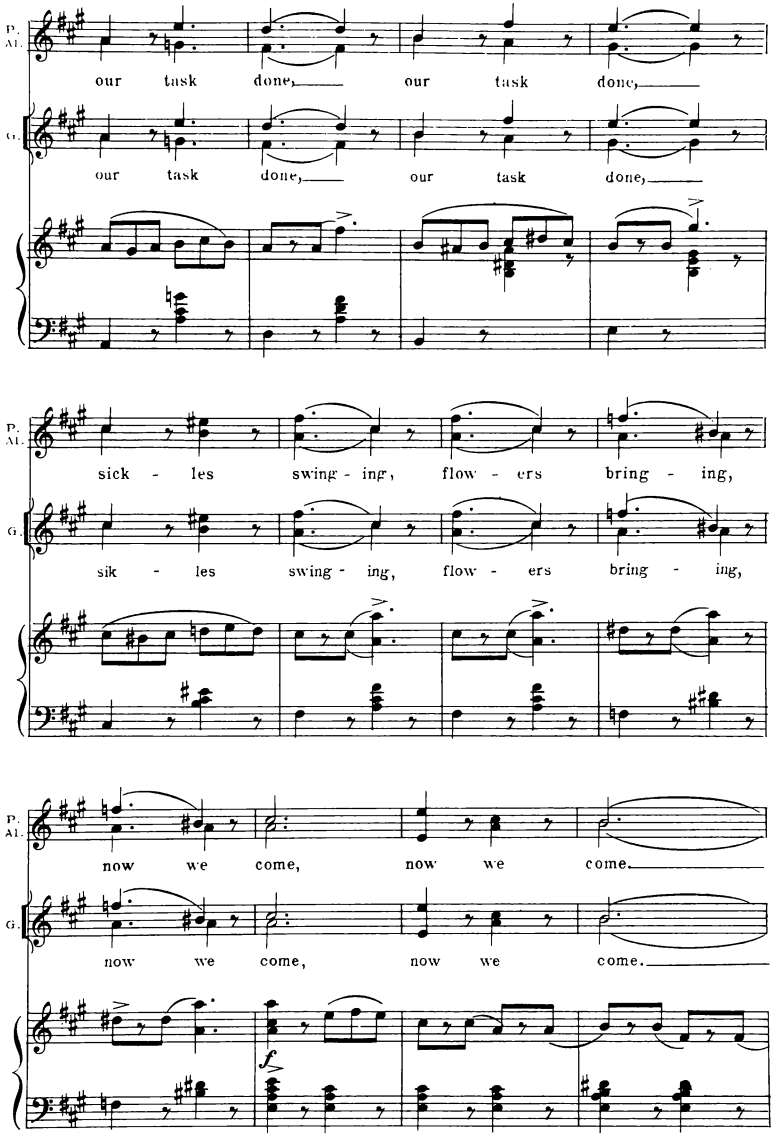

P.
Al.
true, that we are sweet-er far than they, than they?
G.
true, that we are sweet-er far than they, than they?
rall.
Più mosso.
Patr. & Al:
Forth from the fields we come,
Girls.
Forth from the fields we come,
P.
Al.
Glad that our task is done, we come.
G.
Glad that our task is done, we come.

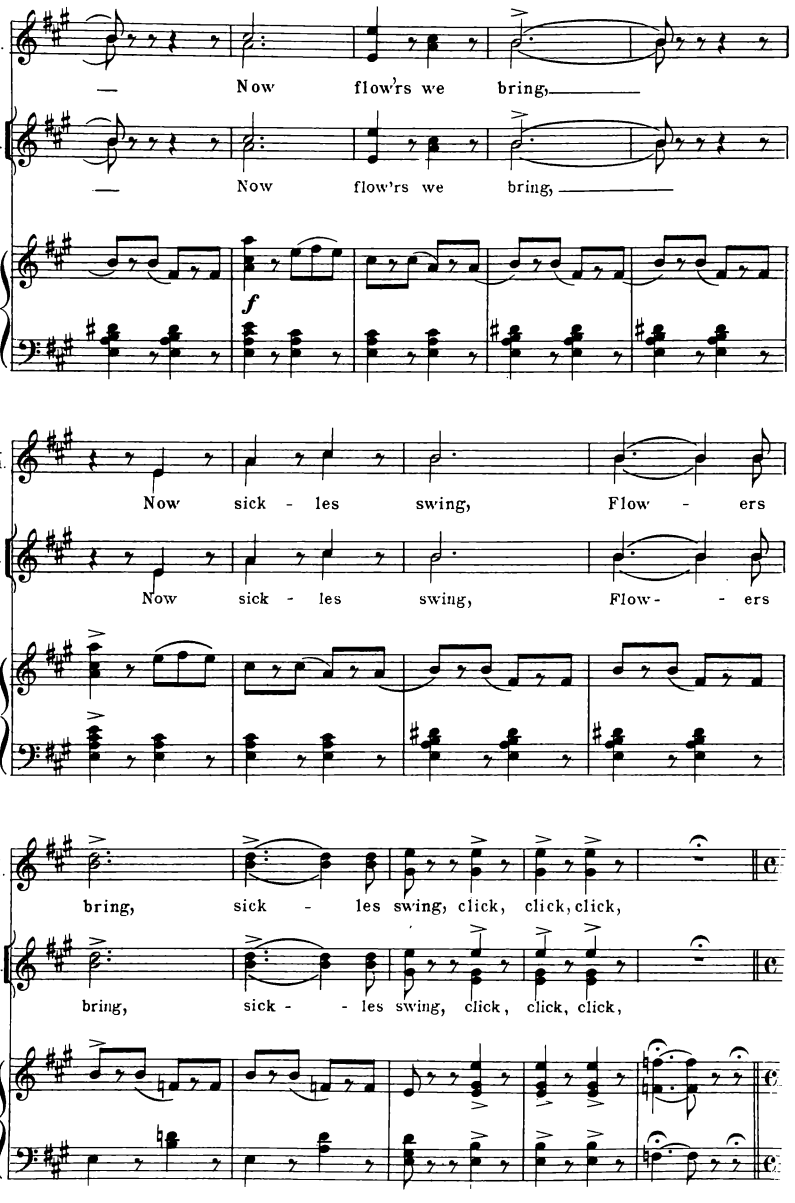

tranquillo
a 2
P.
Al.
Oh! Prince of Day,
Oh! Orb of Light,
Guide then the way, From morn 'til
Girls.
Guide then the way, From morn'til
night, From morn 'til night.
night, From morn 'til night.

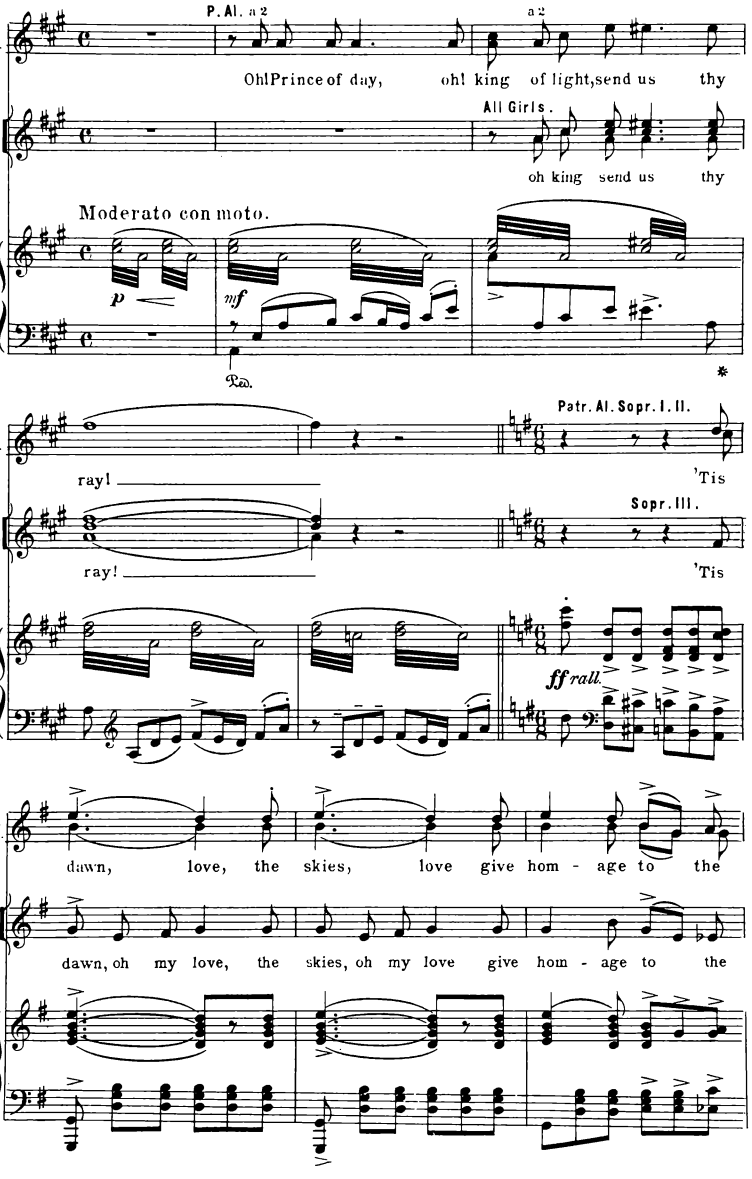

Click, click, snip, snip, light - ly we trip, trip,
P. Al.
we're
Click, click, snip, snip, light - ly we trip, trip,
G.
we're
wav - ing our sick - les there,
P. Al.
wav - ing sick - les there, our sick - les
wav - ing our sick - les there,
G.
wav - ing sick - les there, our sick - les
click, click, snip, snip, thro' the pleas - ant sum - mer
P. Al.
there,
click, click,
click, click, snip, snip, thro' the pleas - ant sum - mer
G.
there.
click,

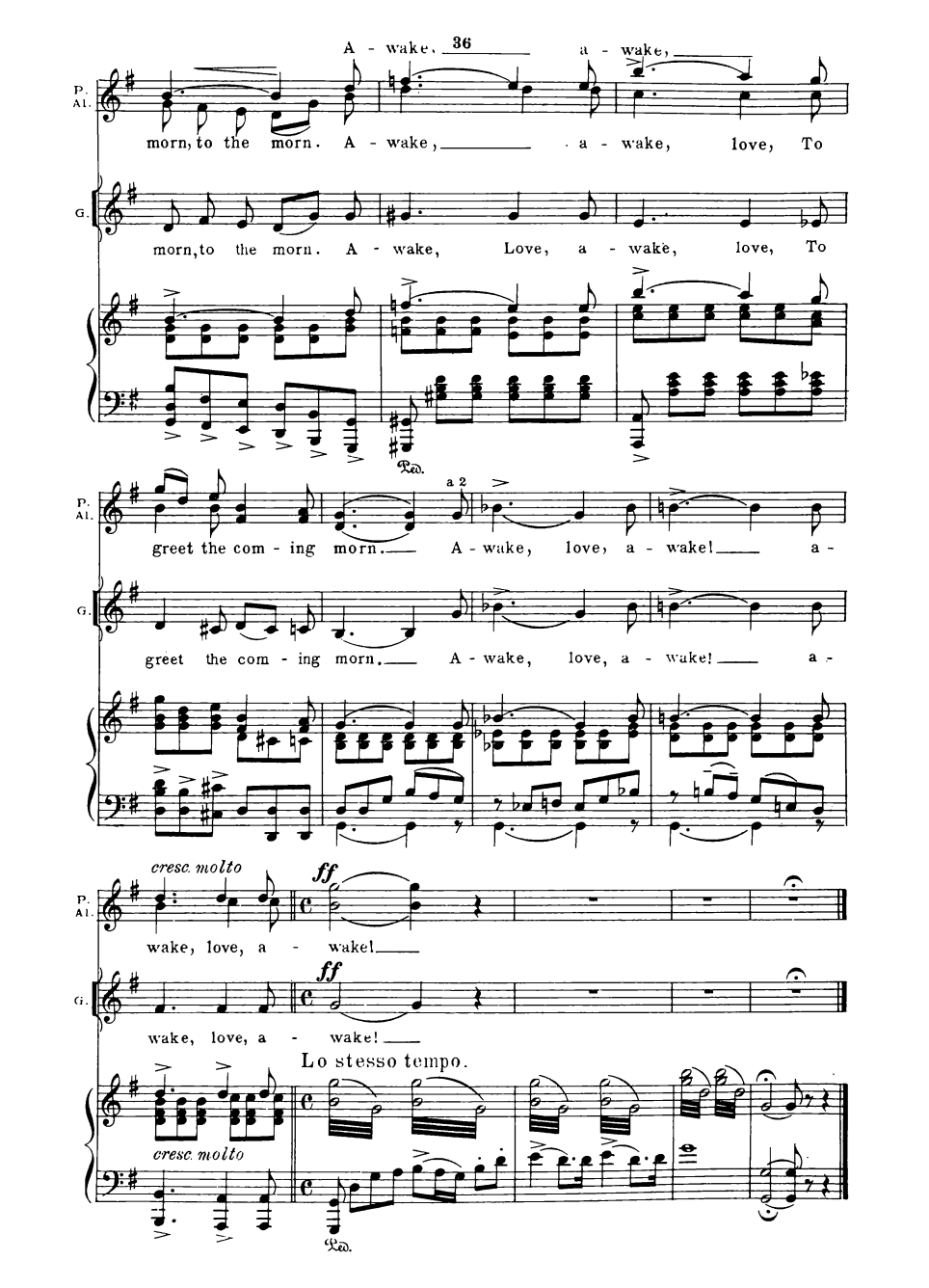

P. Al.
air. The air
G.
snip, snip, click, click, thro' the pleas - ant sum - mer
P. Al.
while at noon we gath - er flow'rs and
G.
air at noon we gath - er flow'rs and
P. Al.
dance, So at morn we
G.
dance, So at morn we


P.
Al.
dance, we gath - er flow'rs and dance
G.
dance, we gath - er flow'rs and dance
Flow'rs our joys en - hance
Flow'rs our joys en - hance
Forth from the fields we come, Now from the fields we come,
Forth from the fields we come, Now from the fields we come,


P.
Al.
our task done, our task done,
G.
our task done, our task done,
sick - les swing - ing, flow - ers bring - ing,
sik - les swing - ing, flow - ers bring - ing,
now we come, now we come.
now we come, now we come.


P.
Al.
G.
— Now flow'rs we bring, —
— Now flow'rs we bring, —
f
Now sick - les swing, Flow - ers
Now sick - les swing, Flow - - ers
bring, sick - les swing, click, click, click,
bring, sick - - les swing, click, click, click,


P. Al.
P. Al. a 2
a 2
Oh! Prince of day, oh! king of light, send us thy
G.
All Girls.
oh king send us thy
Moderato con moto.
p
mf
Ped.
*
ray!
Patr. Al. Sopr. I. II.
'Tis
Sopr. III.
ray!
'Tis
ff rall.
dawn, love, the skies, love give hom - age to the
dawn, oh my love, the skies, oh my love give hom - age to the

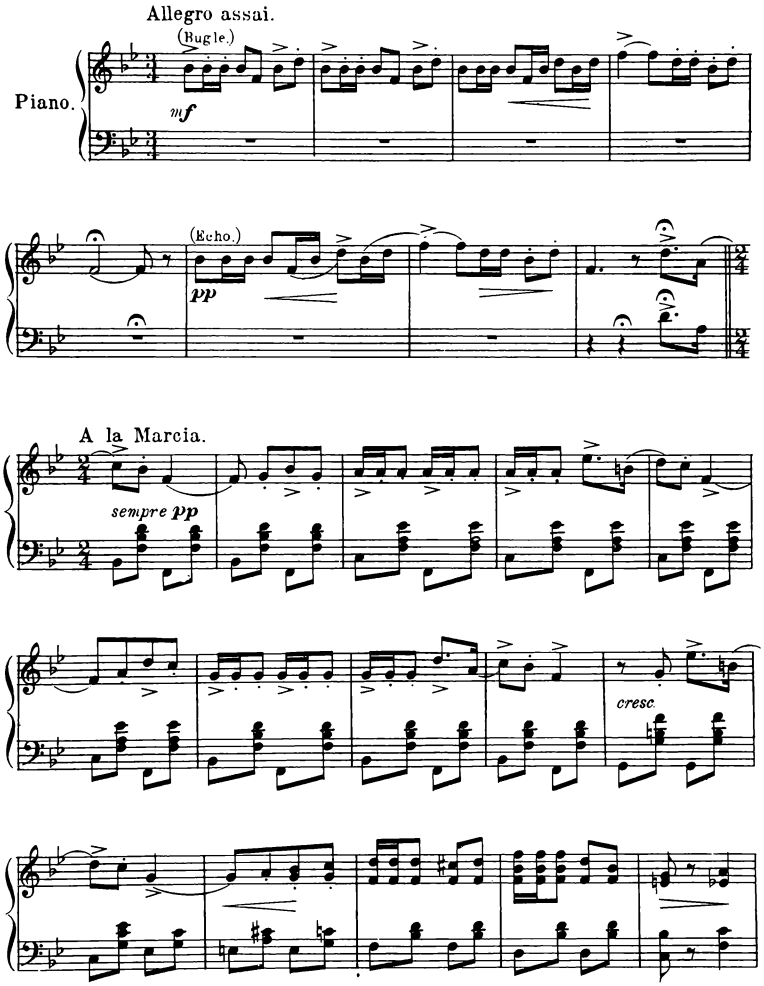

36
A - wake,
a - wake,
P. Al.
morn, to the morn. A - wake, a - wake, love, To
G.
morn, to the morn. A - wake, Love, a - wake, love, To
Ped.
a 2
greet the com - ing morn. A - wake, love, a - wake! a -
greet the com - ing morn. A - wake, love, a - wake! a -
cresc. molto
ff
wake, love, a - wake!
wake, love, a - wake!
Lo stesso tempo.
cresc. molto
Ped.

"Entrance of Hussars."

"Royal Hussars Are We."

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN



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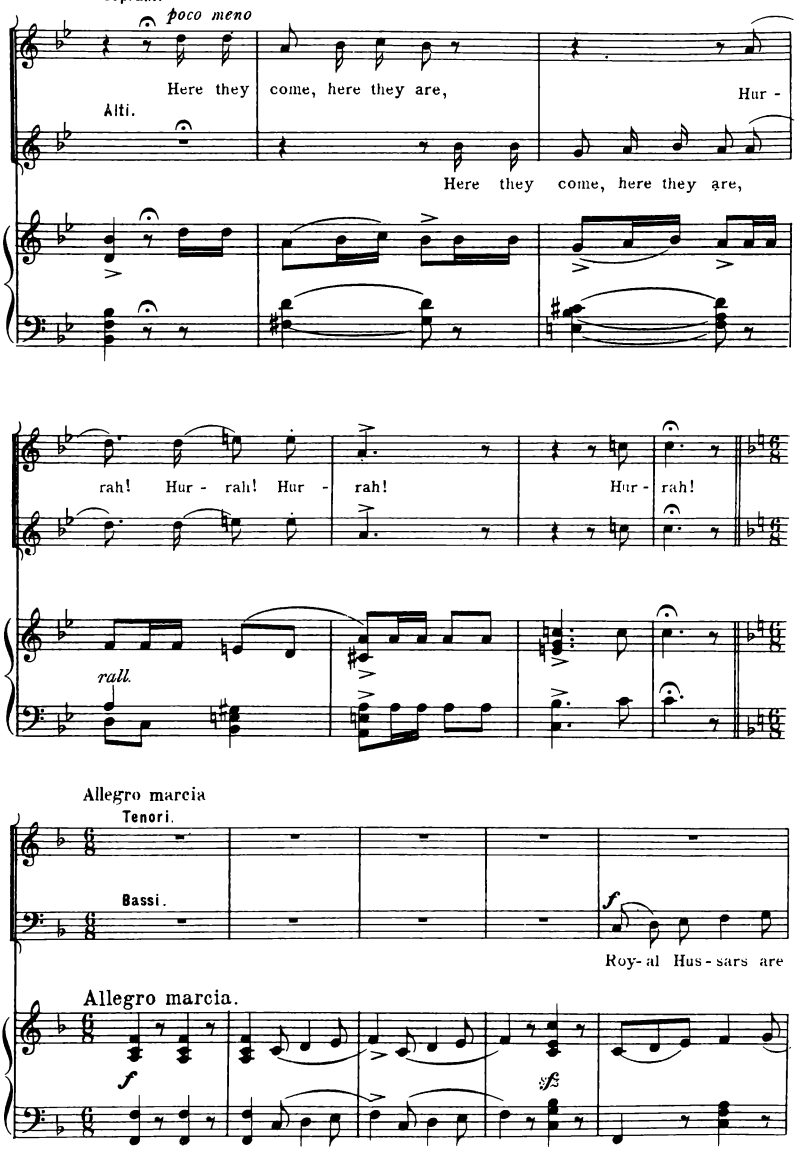
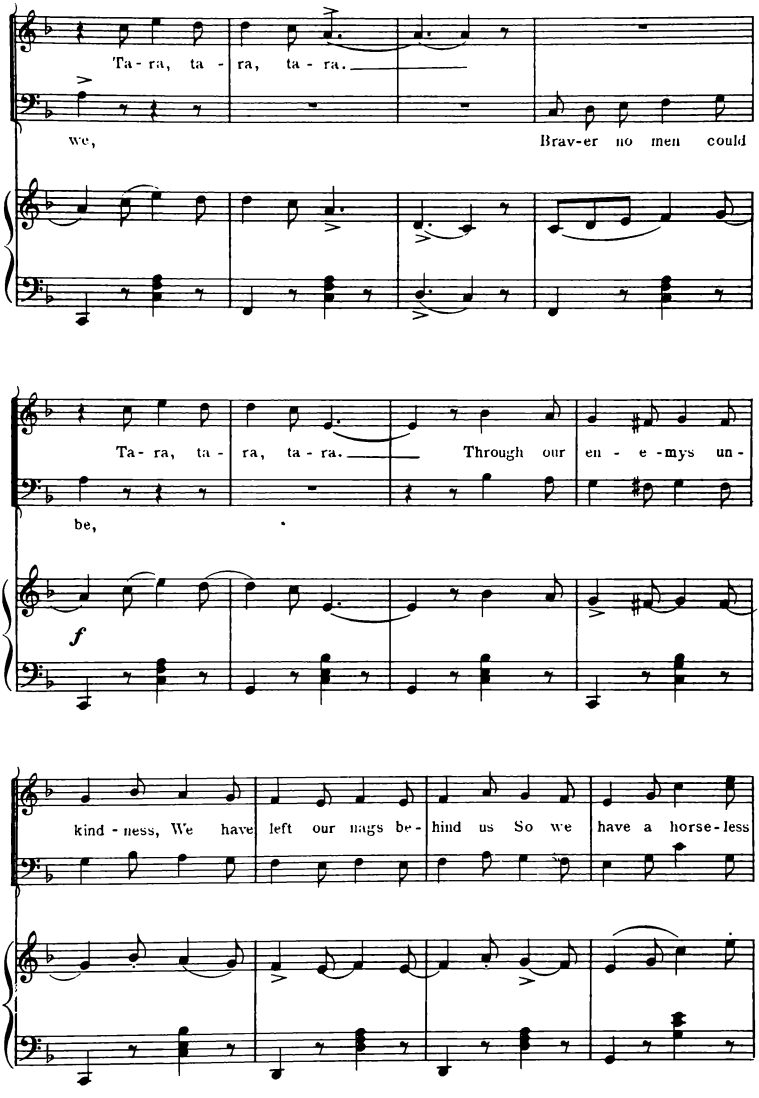
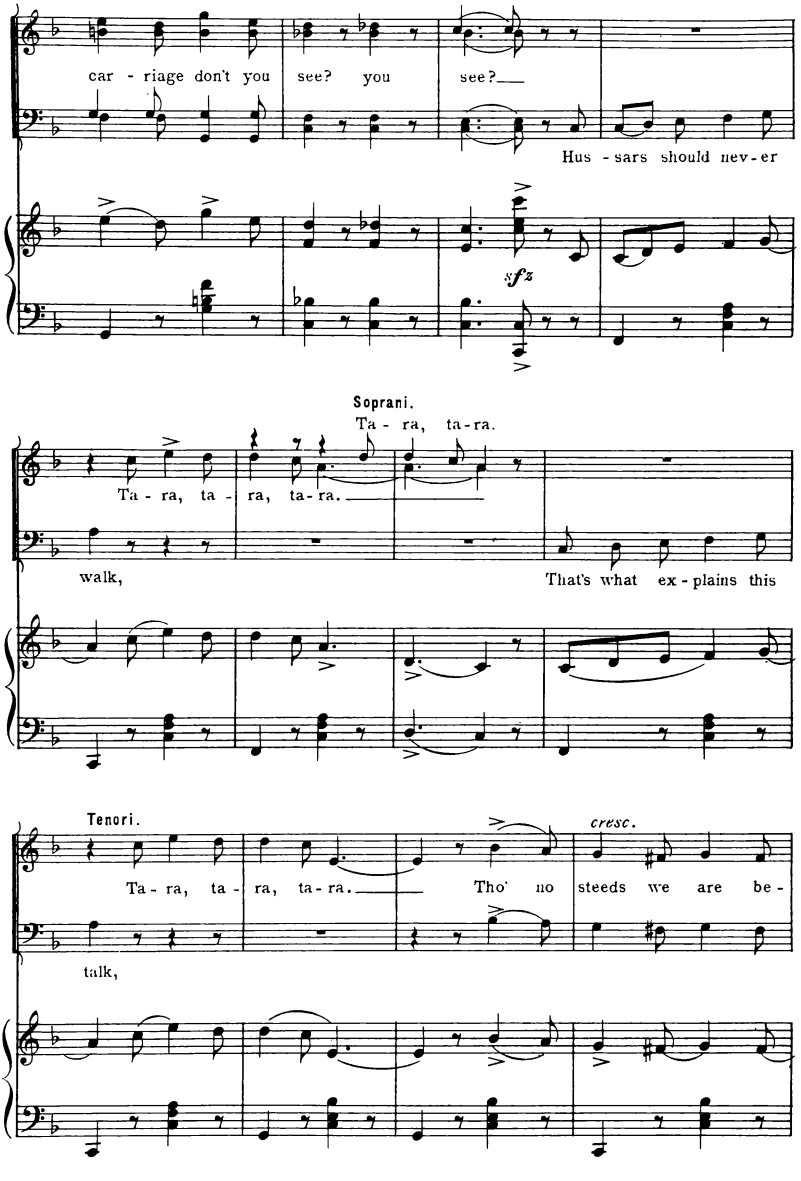
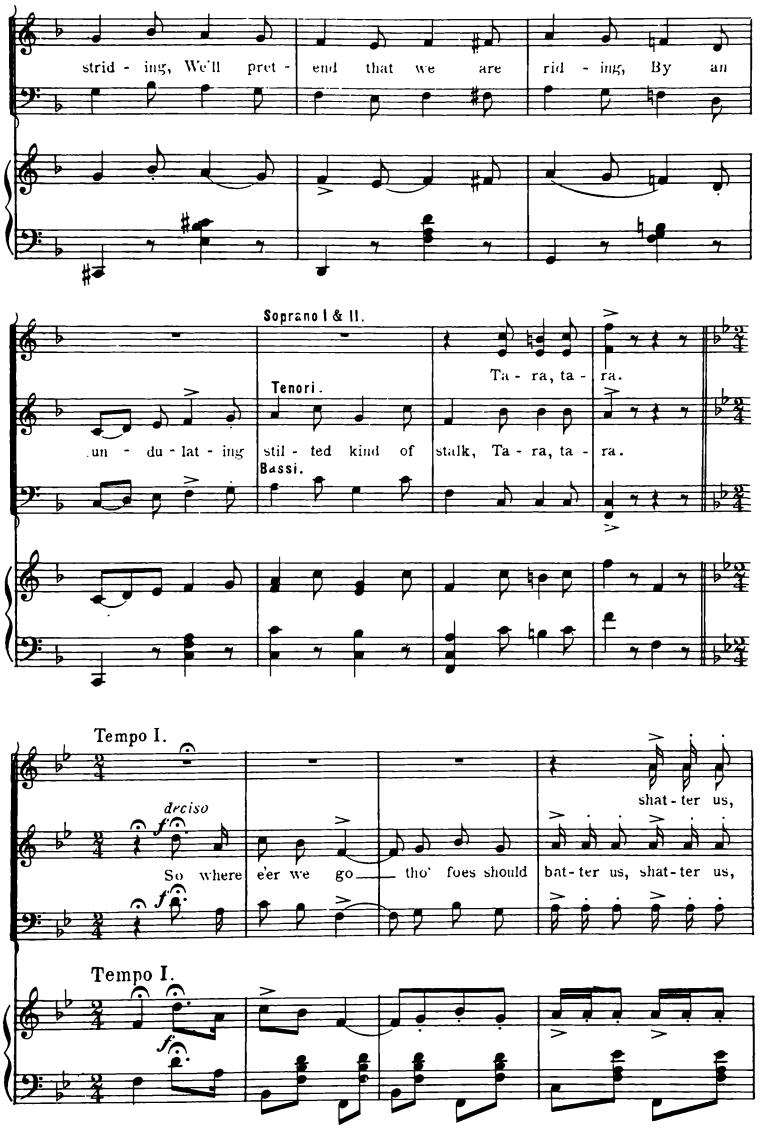
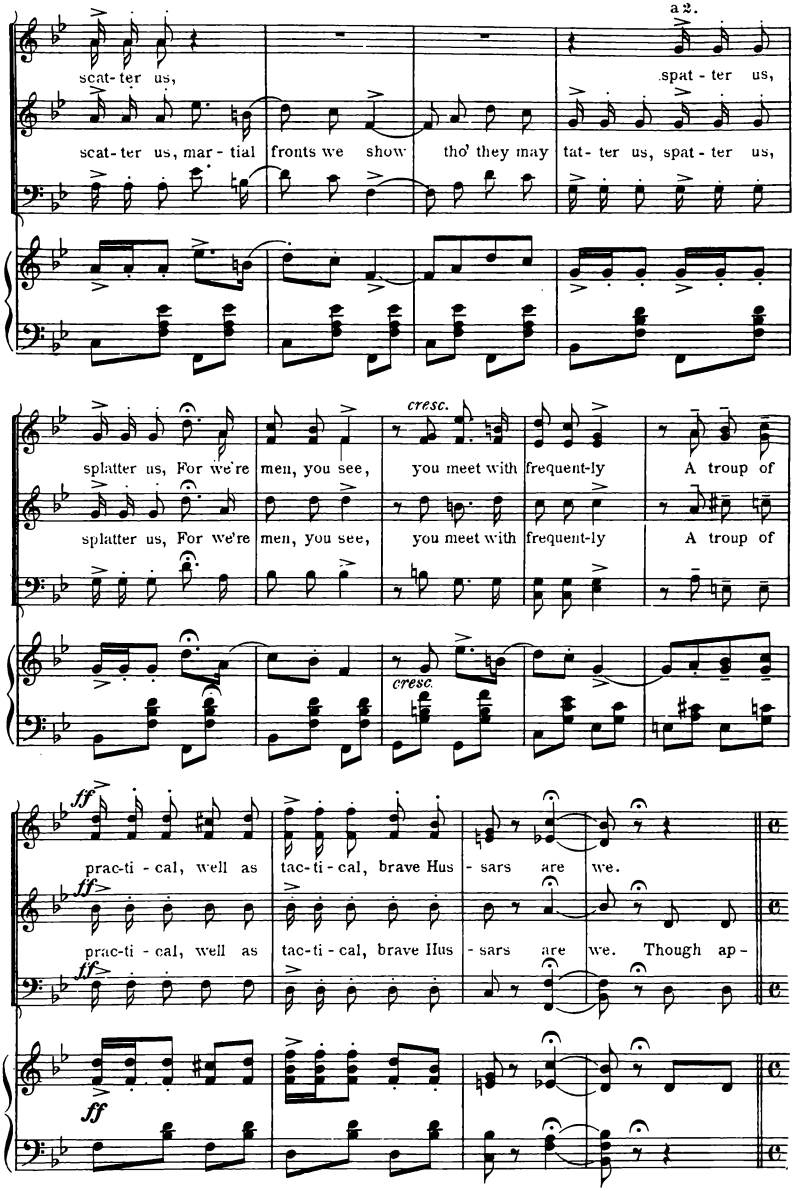
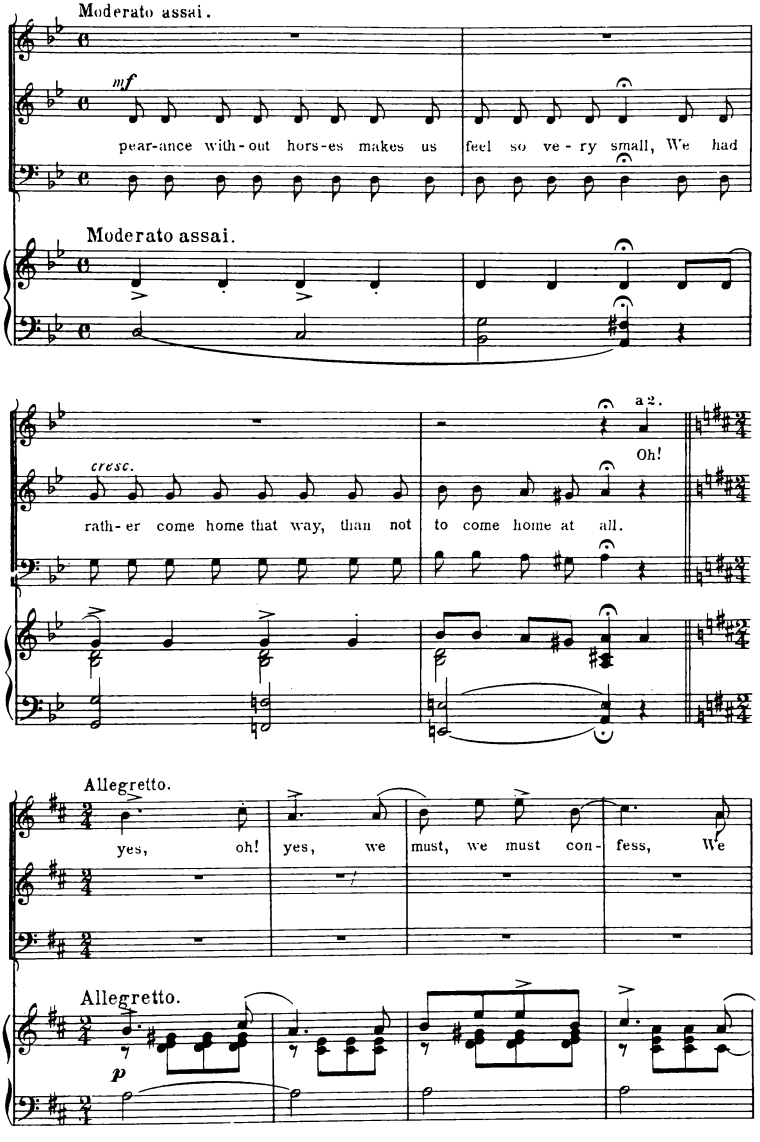

Soprani.
poco meno
Here they come, here they are,
Hur -
Alti.
Here they come, here they are,
rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
Hur - rah!
rall.
Allegro marcia
Tenori.
Bassi.
Roy- al Hus - sars are
Allegro marcia.

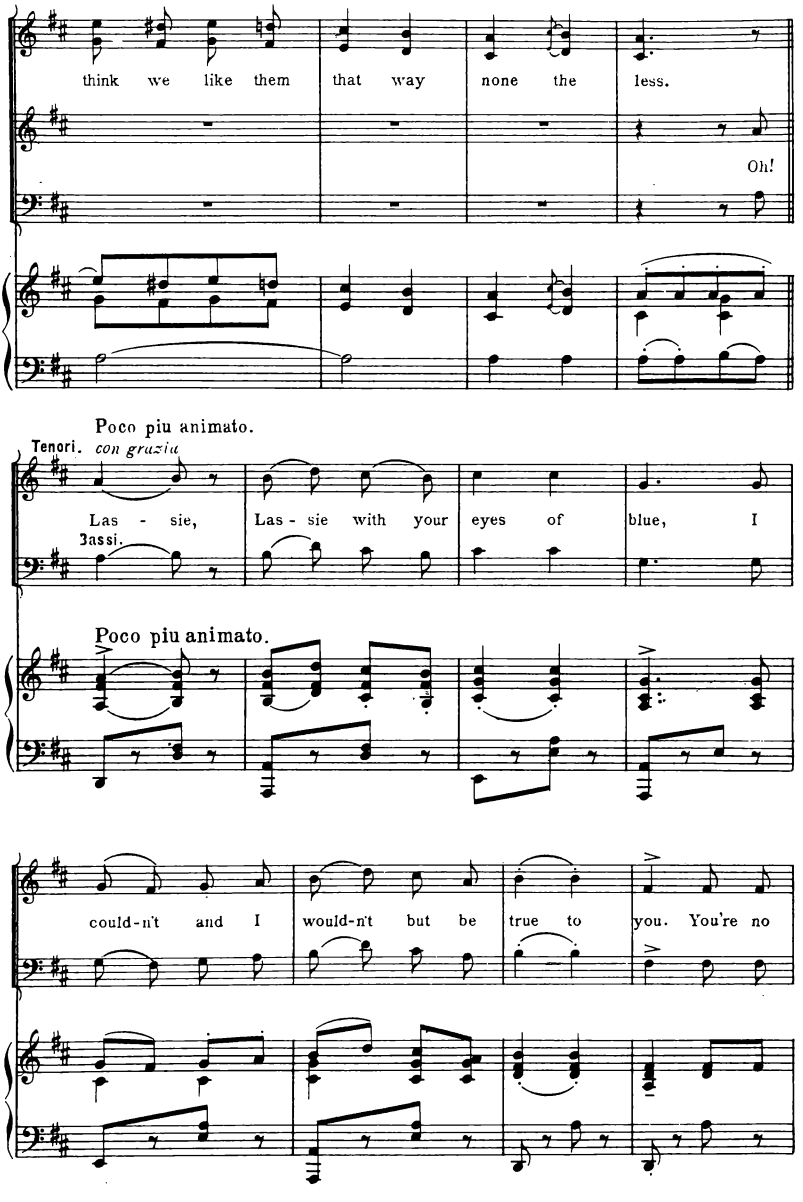

Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra.
we,
Brav-er no men could
Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra.
Through our en - e - mys un -
be,
f
kind - ness, We have left our nags be - hind us So we have a horse - less

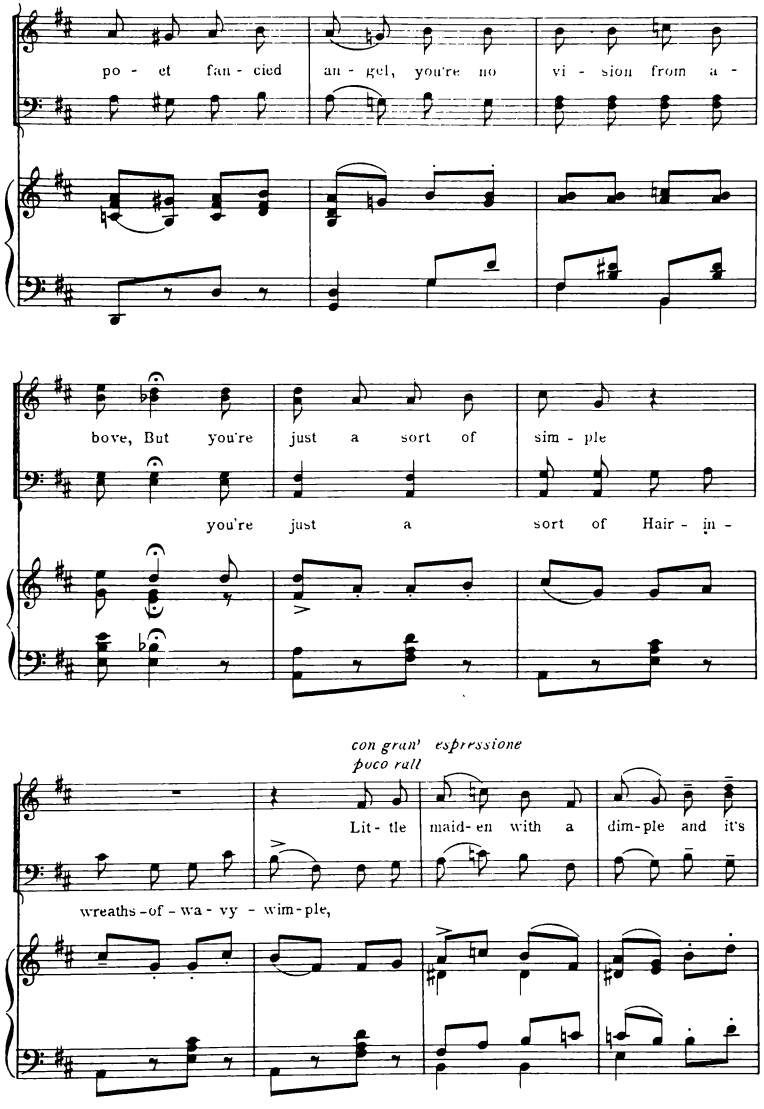

car - riage don't you see? you see?
Hus - sars should nev - er
sfz
Soprani.
Ta - ra, ta - ra.
Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra.
walk,
That's what ex - plains this
Tenori.
cresc.
Ta - ra, ta - ra, ta - ra.
Tho' no steeds we are be -
talk,

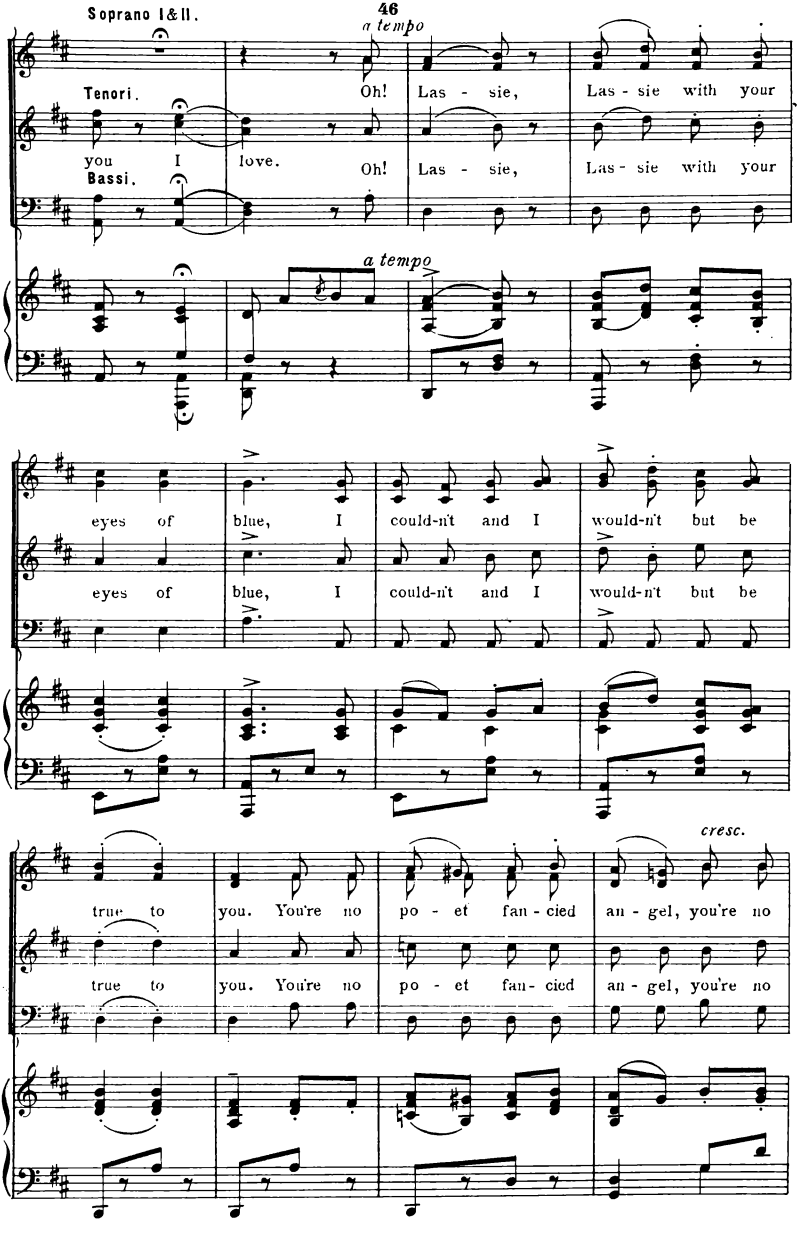

strid - ing, We'll pret - end that we are rid - ing, By an
Soprano I & II.
Tenori.
Bassi.
un - du - lat - ing stil - ted kind of stalk, Ta - ra, ta - ra.
Ta - ra, ta - ra.
Tempo I.
deciso
So where e'er we go tho' foes should bat - ter us, shat - ter us, shat - ter us,
Tempo I.

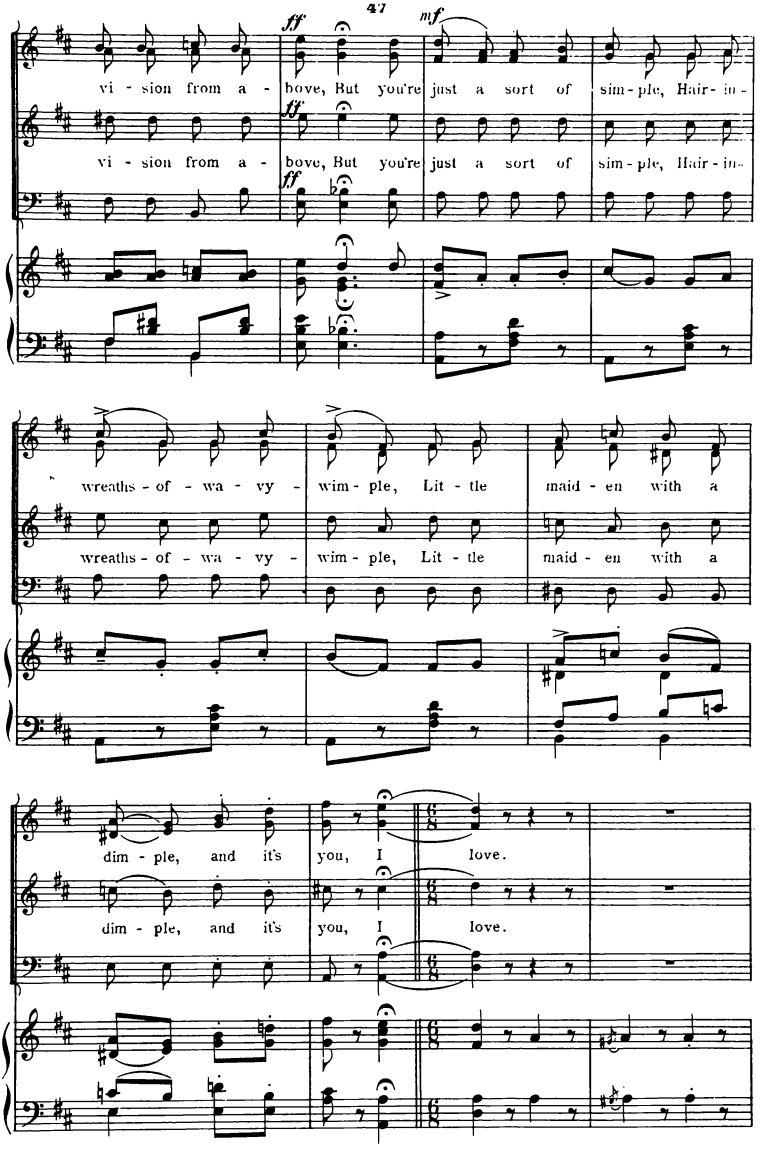

a 2.
scat - ter us,
spat - ter us,
scat - ter us, mar - tial fronts we show tho' they may tat - ter us, spat - ter us,
splatter us, For we're men, you see, cresc. you meet with frequent-ly A troup of
splatter us, For we're men, you see, you meet with frequent-ly A troup of
cresc.
ff
prac-ti - cal, well as tac-ti - cal, brave Hus - sars are we.
ff
prac-ti - cal, well as tac-ti - cal, brave Hus - sars are we. Though ap -
ff

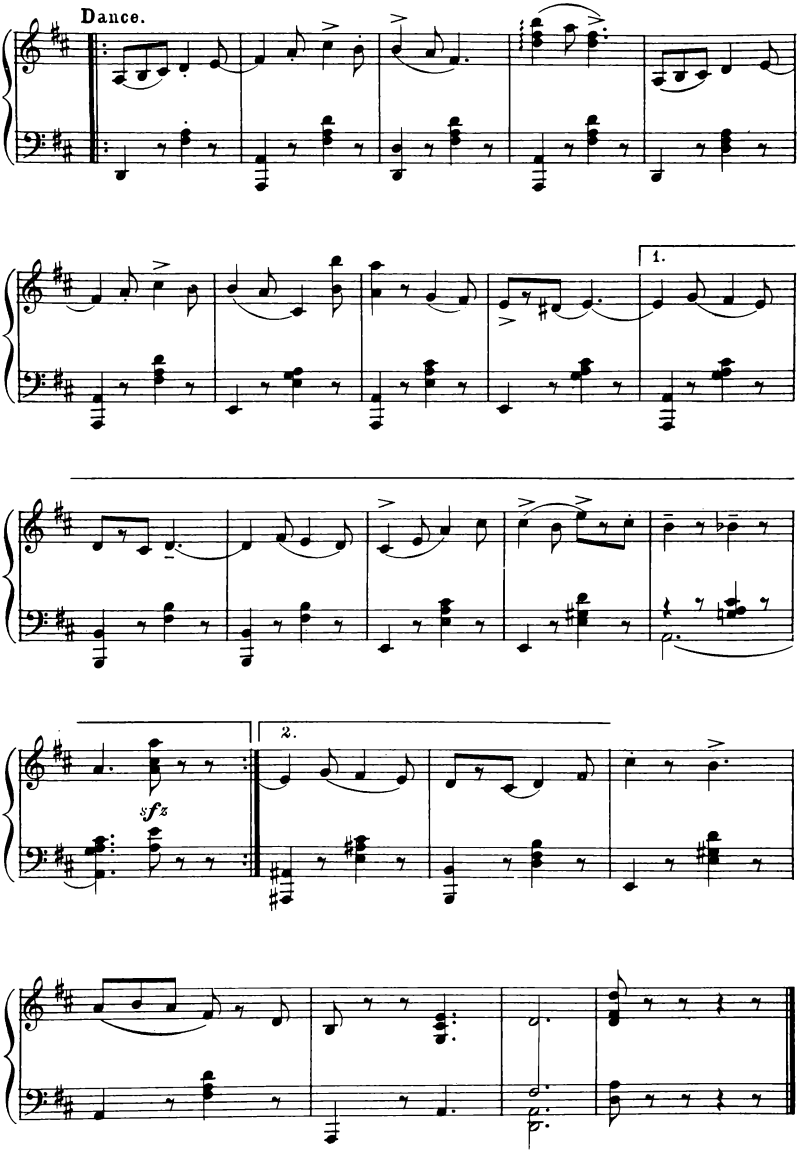

Moderato assai.
mf
pear-ance with-out hors-es makes us feel so ve-ry small, We had
Moderato assai.
cresc.
rath-er come home that way, than not to come home at all.
Oh!
Allegretto.
yes, oh! yes, we must, we must con-fess, We
Allegretto.
p


think we like them that way none the less.
Oh!
Poco piu animato.
Tenori. con grazia
Las - sie, Las - sie with your eyes of blue, I
Bassi.
Poco piu animato.
could-n't and I would-n't but be true to you. You're no


po - et fan - cied an - gel, you're no vi - sion from a -
bove, But you're just a sort of sim - ple
you're just a sort of Hair - in -
con gran' espressione
poco rall
Lit - tle maid - en with a dim - ple and it's
wreaths - of - wa - vy - wim - ple,


Soprano I&II.
a tempo
Tenori.
Oh!
Las - sie,
Las - sie with your
you I love.
Oh!
Las - sie,
Las - sie with your
Bassi.
a tempo
eyes of blue, I could-n't and I would-n't but be
eyes of blue, I could-n't and I would-n't but be
cresc.
true to you. You're no po - et fan - cied an - gel, you're no
true to you. You're no po - et fan - cied an - gel, you're no


ff
mf
vi - sion from a - bove, But you're just a sort of sim - ple, Hair - in -
ff
vi - sion from a - bove, But you're just a sort of sim - ple, Hair - in -
wreaths - of - wa - vy - wim - ple, Lit - tle maid - en with a
wreaths - of - wa - vy - wim - ple, Lit - tle maid - en with a
dim - ple, and it's you, I love.
dim - ple, and it's you, I love.


Dance.
1.
2.
sfz

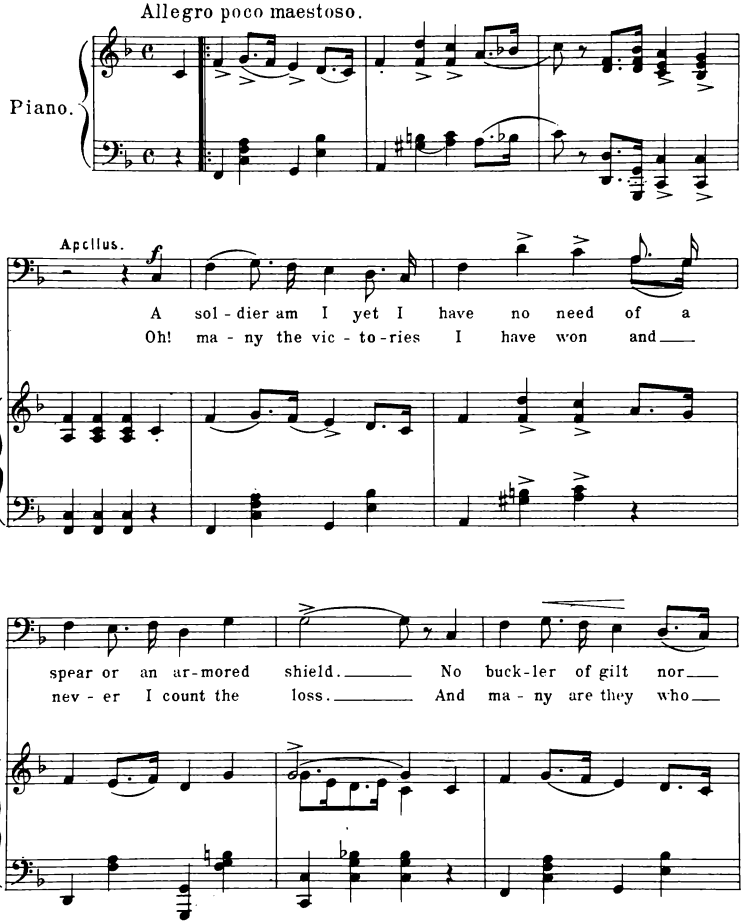
Song.

"A Soldier of Love."

Apollus.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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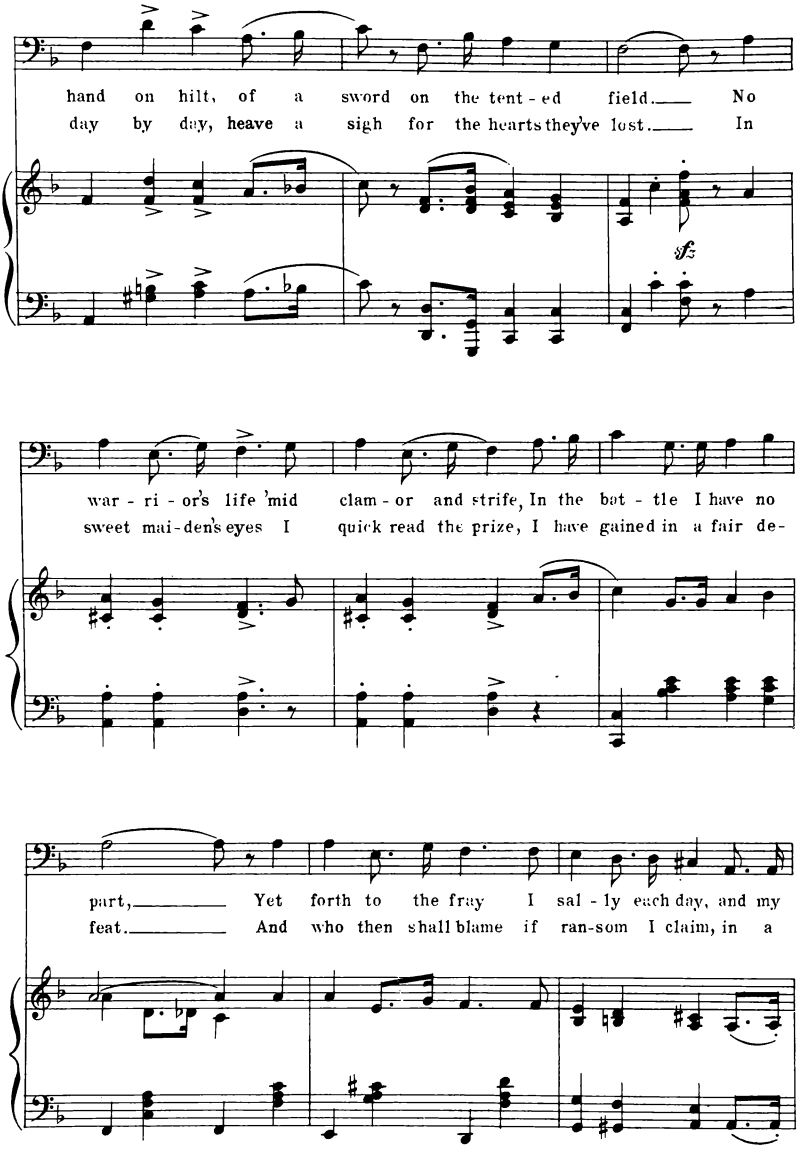

hand on hilt, of a sword on the tent-ed field. No
day by day, heave a sigh for the hearts they've lost. In
sfz
war-ri-or's life 'mid clam-or and strife, In the bat-tle I have no
sweet mai-den's eyes I quick read the prize, I have gained in a fair de-
part, Yet forth to the fray I sal-ly each day, and my
feat. And who then shall blame if ran-som I claim, in a

Ap.

field is a mai - den's heart, Yo-hey!
kiss from the lips so sweet, Yo-hey!

Sopr. I. II.

Chorus.

Tenor. & Bass.

His field is a mai - den's
A kiss from the lips so

rall.

colle voce

Allegro con spirito.

f

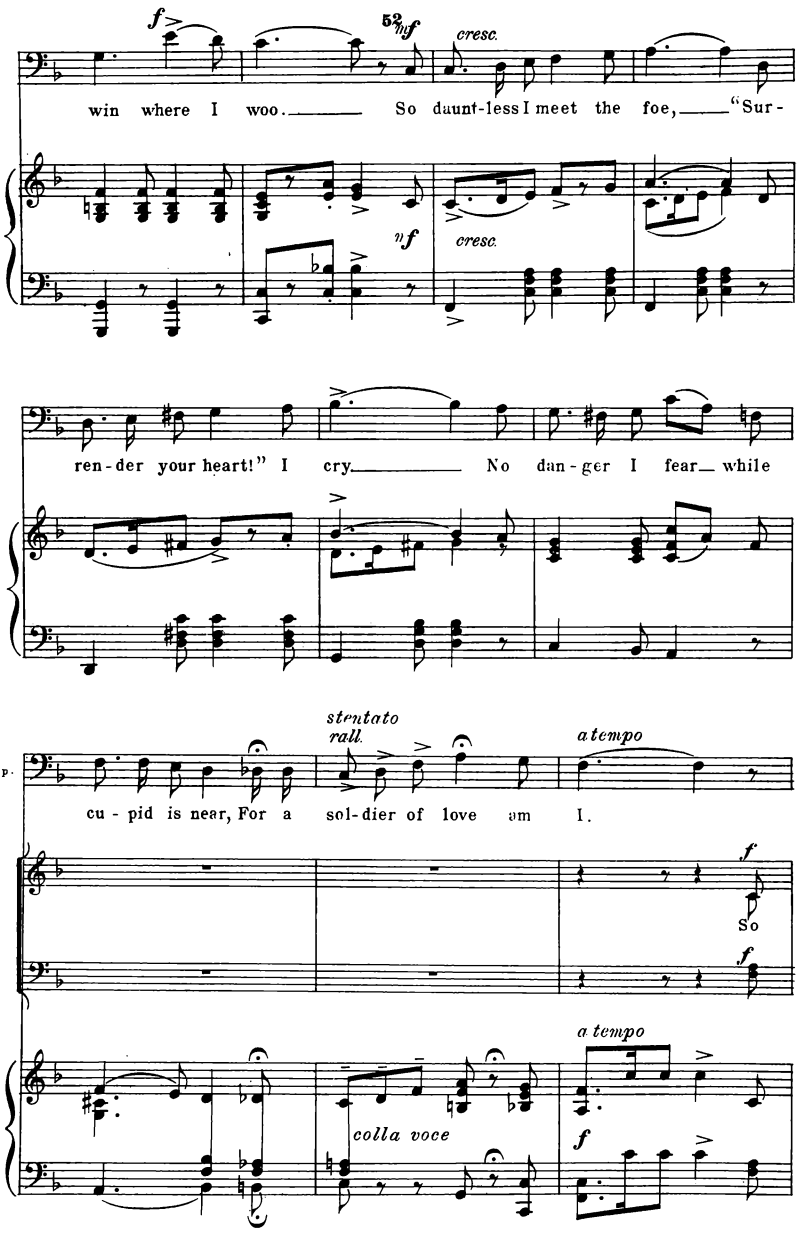
For a sol-dier of love am I, and for fav-or of maid I

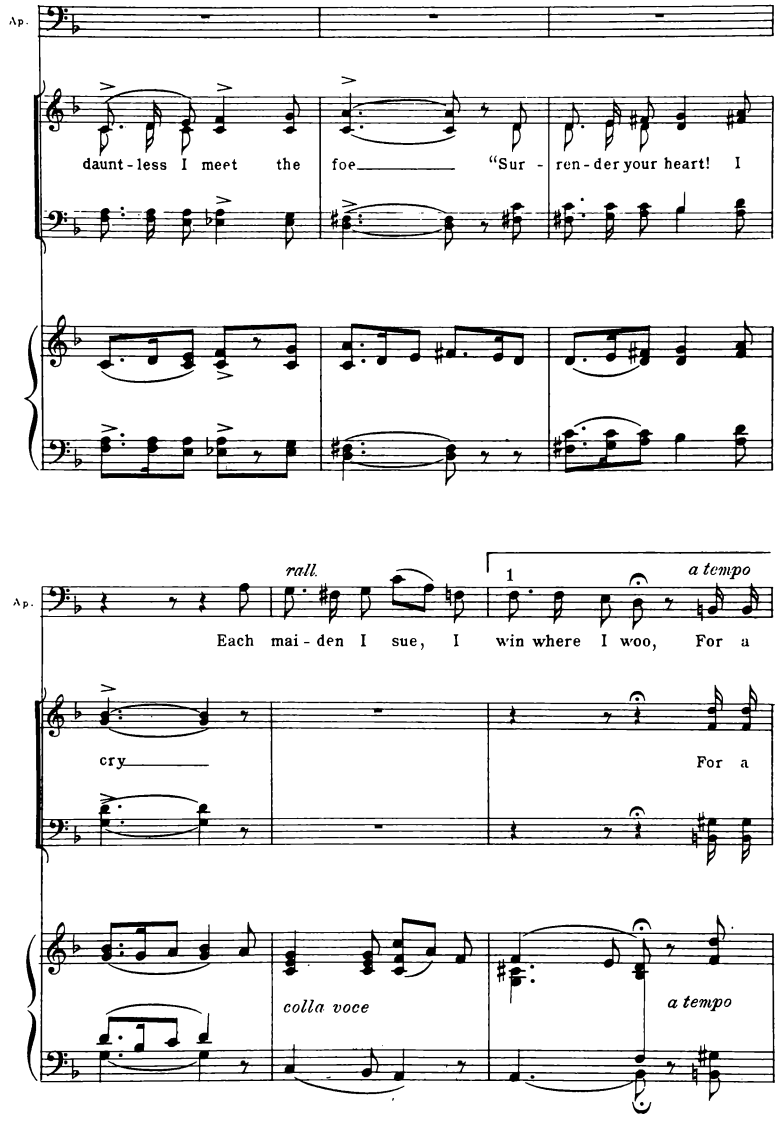
heart.
sweet.

cresc.

sue, My ban-ners vic-tor - i - ous fly, pro-claim - ing I

cresc.


f
52
mf
cresc.
win where I woo. So daunt-less I meet the foe, "Sur-
nf
cresc.
ren-der your heart!" I cry. No dan-ger I fear while
stentato
rall.
a tempo
Ap.
cu - pid is near, For a sol-dier of love am I.
f
So
f
a tempo
colla voce
f


Ap.
daunt-less I meet the foe "Sur - ren-der your heart! I
Ap.
rall.
1
a tempo
Each mai-den I sue, I win where I woo, For a
cry
For a
colla voce
a tempo

Ap.

sol-dier of love am I. win where I woo For a sol - dier of love am

2

poco accel.

sol-dier of love am I.

poco accel.

rall. molto

Ap.

I, For a sol-dier of love am I.

pp

am I.

pp

p

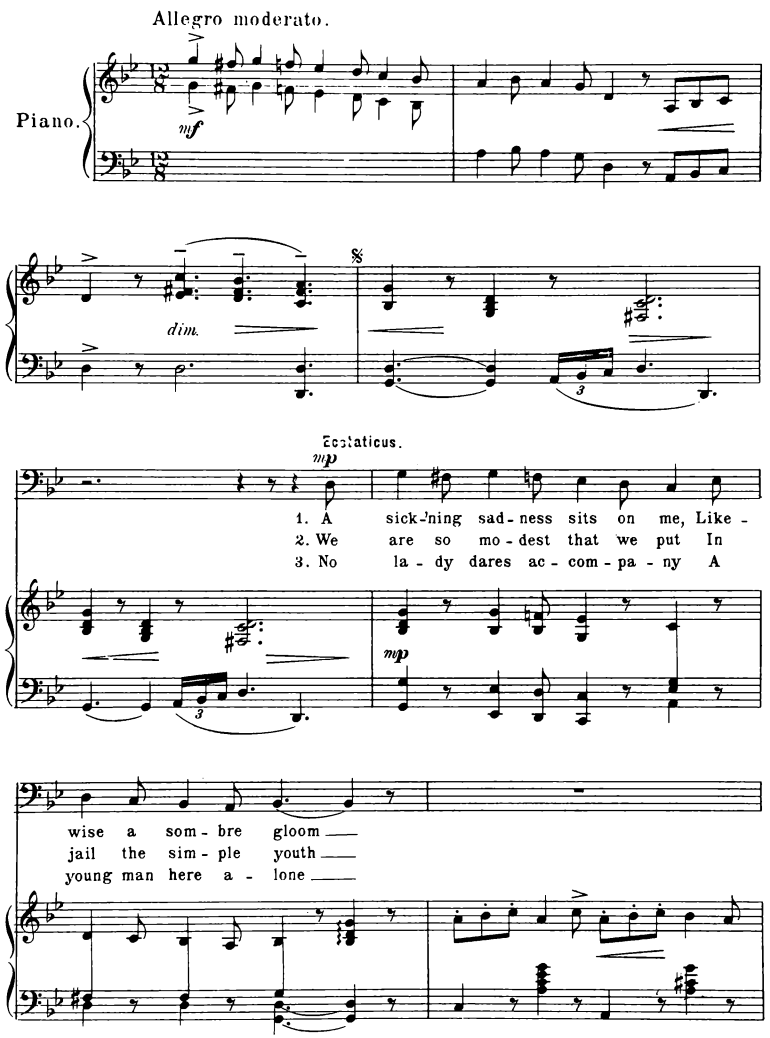
Song.

"Oh Joy! Oh Bliss!"

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Ecstaticus and Chorus.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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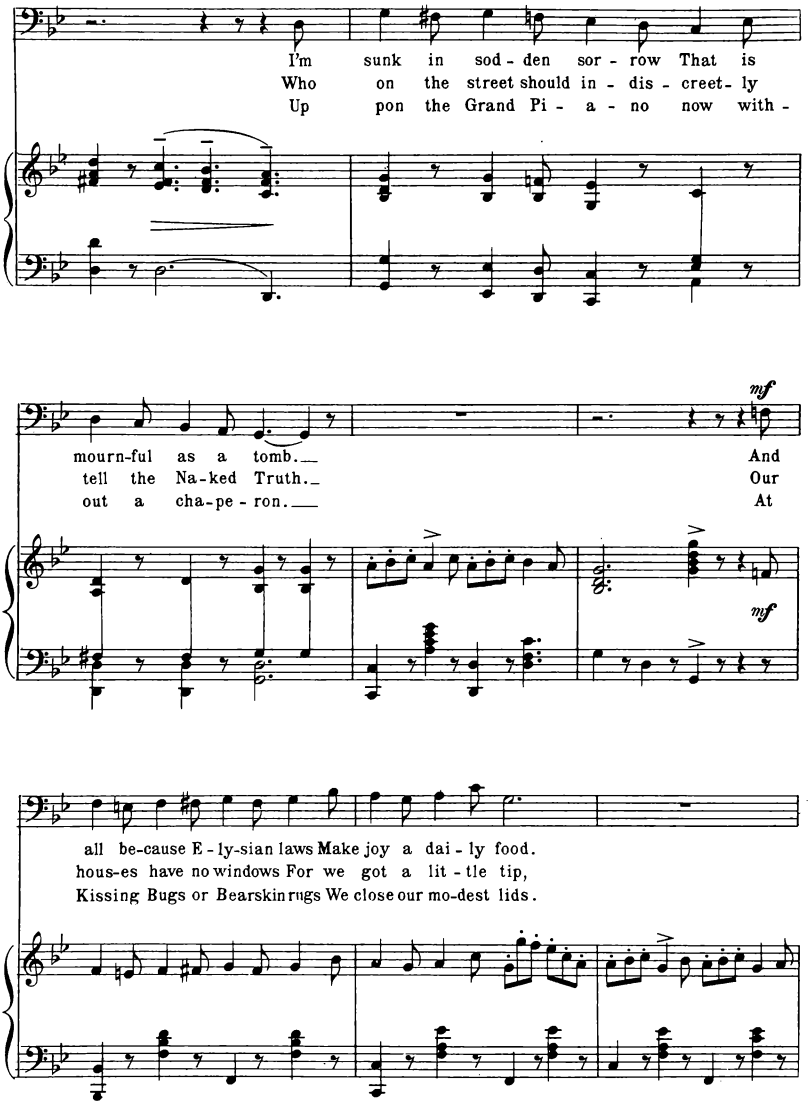
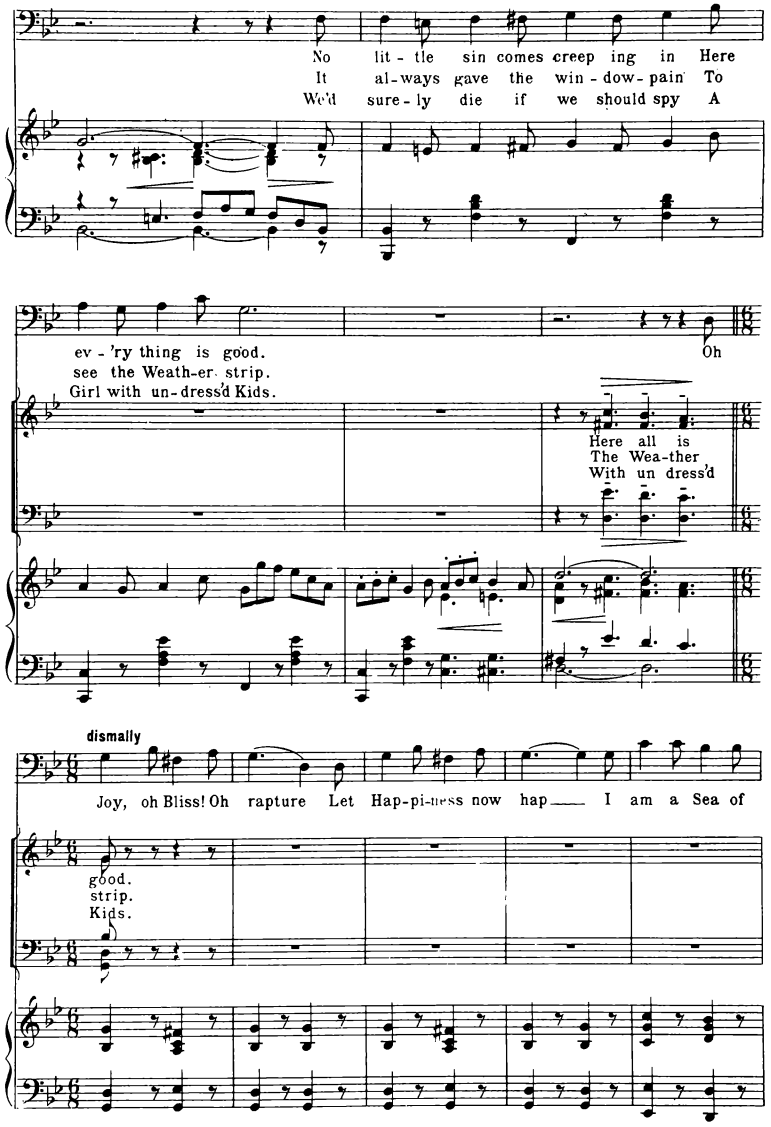
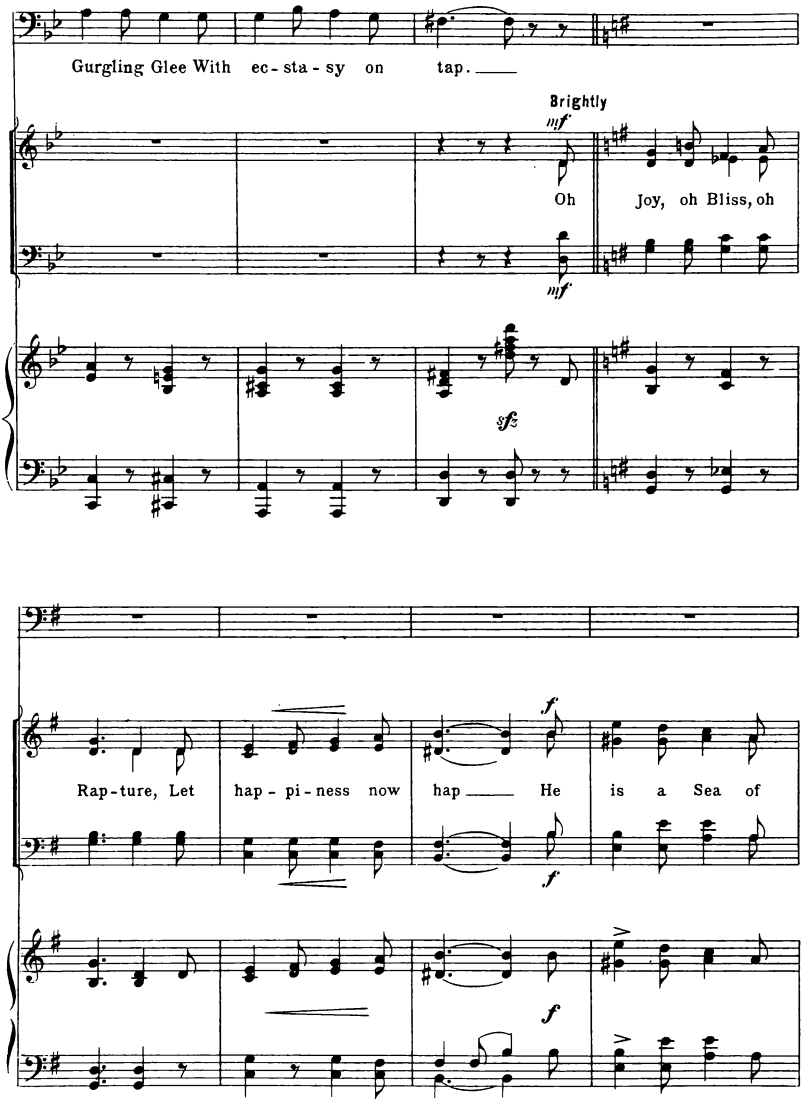
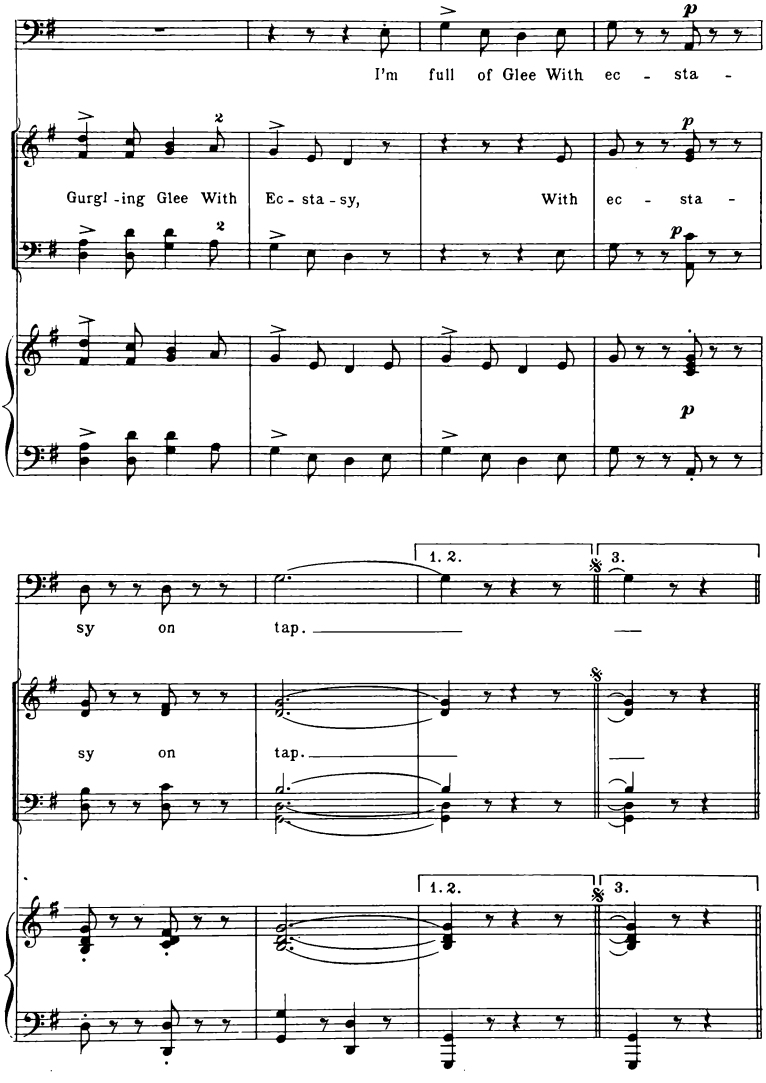
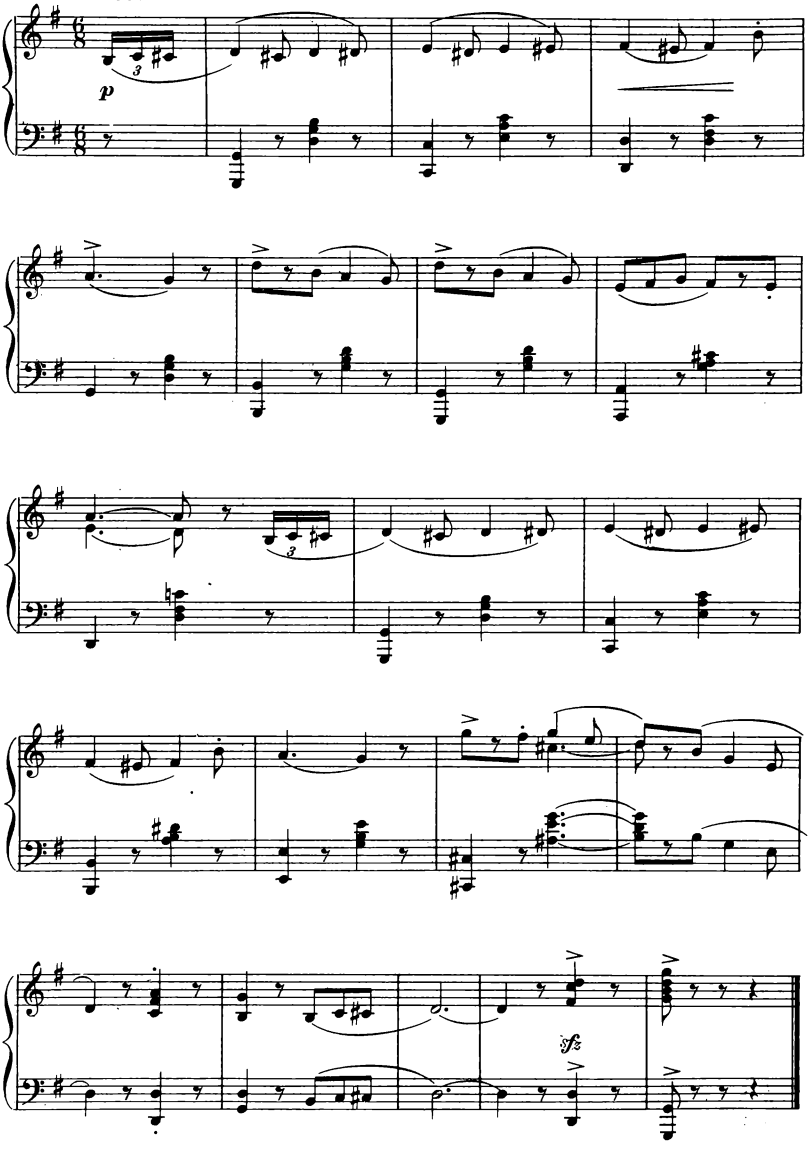

I'm sunk in sod - den sor - row That is
Who on the street should in - dis - creet - ly
Up pon the Grand Pi - a - no now with -
mf
mourn-ful as a tomb.
And
tell the Na-ked Truth.
Our
out a cha-pe - ron.
At
mf
all be-cause E - ly-sian laws Make joy a dai - ly food.
hous-es have no windows For we got a lit - tle tip,
Kissing Bugs or Bearskin rugs We close our mo-dest lids.


No lit - tle sin comes creep ing in Here
It al-ways gave the win - dow- pain To
We'd sure-ly die if we should spy A
ev - 'ry thing is good.
see the Weath-er strip.
Girl with un-dress'd Kids.
Oh
Here all is
The Wea-ther
With un dress'd
dismally
Joy, oh Bliss! Oh rapture Let Hap-pi-ness now hap I am a Sea of
good.
strip.
Kids.


Gurgling Glee With ec - sta - sy on tap.
Brightly
mf
Oh Joy, oh Bliss, oh
mf
sfz
Rap - ture, Let hap - pi - ness now hap He is a Sea of
f
f
f


I'm full of Glee With ec - sta -
Gurgl - ing Glee With Ec - sta - sy, With ec - sta -
1. 2.
3.
sy on tap.
sy on tap.

Dance.



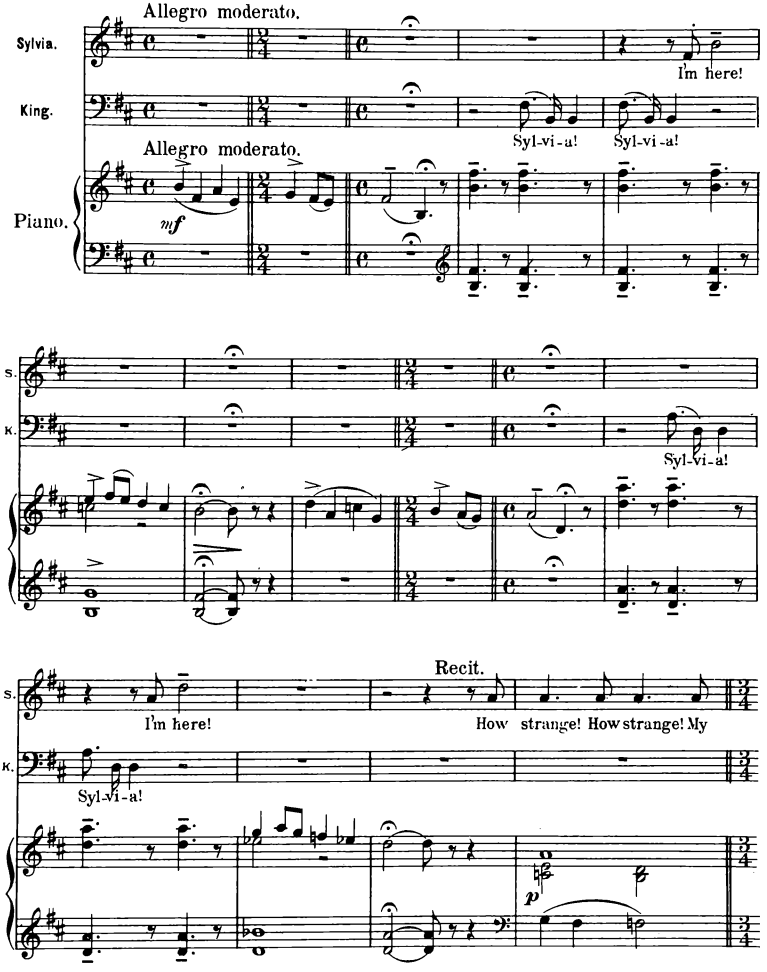
Recitative and Song.

"Robin Redbreast."

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

"Sylvia."

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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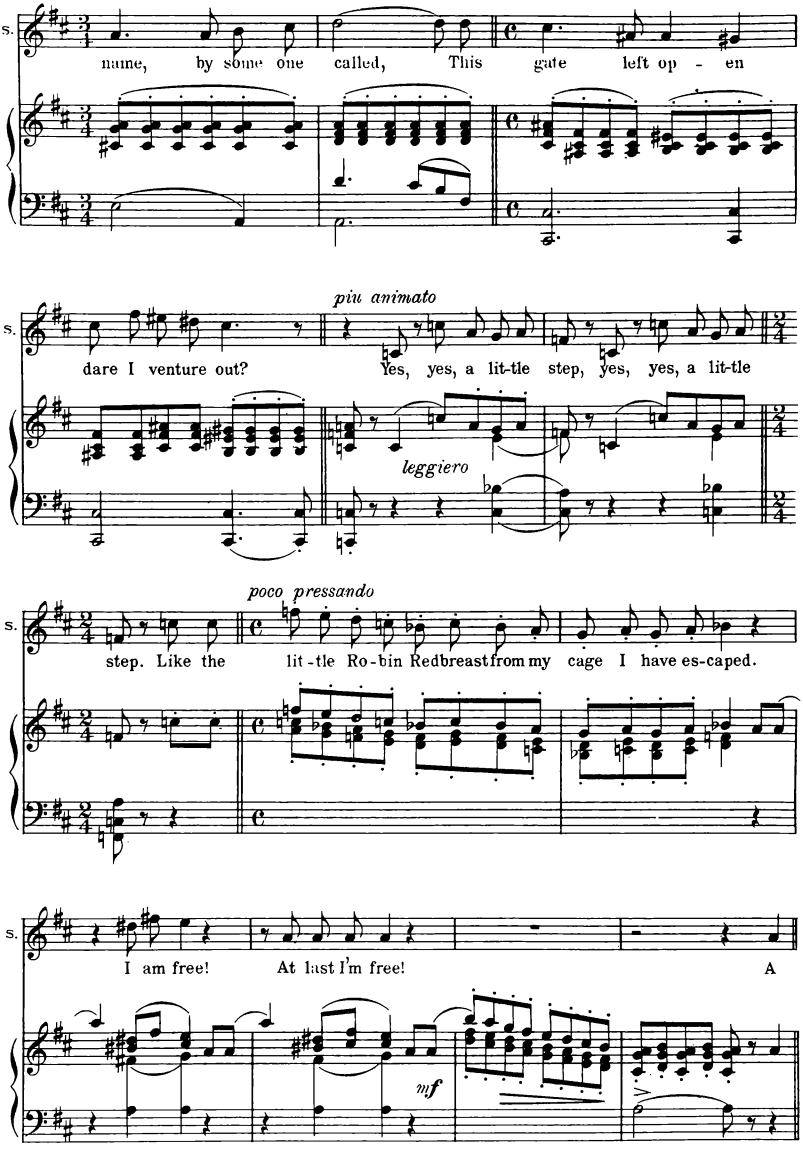
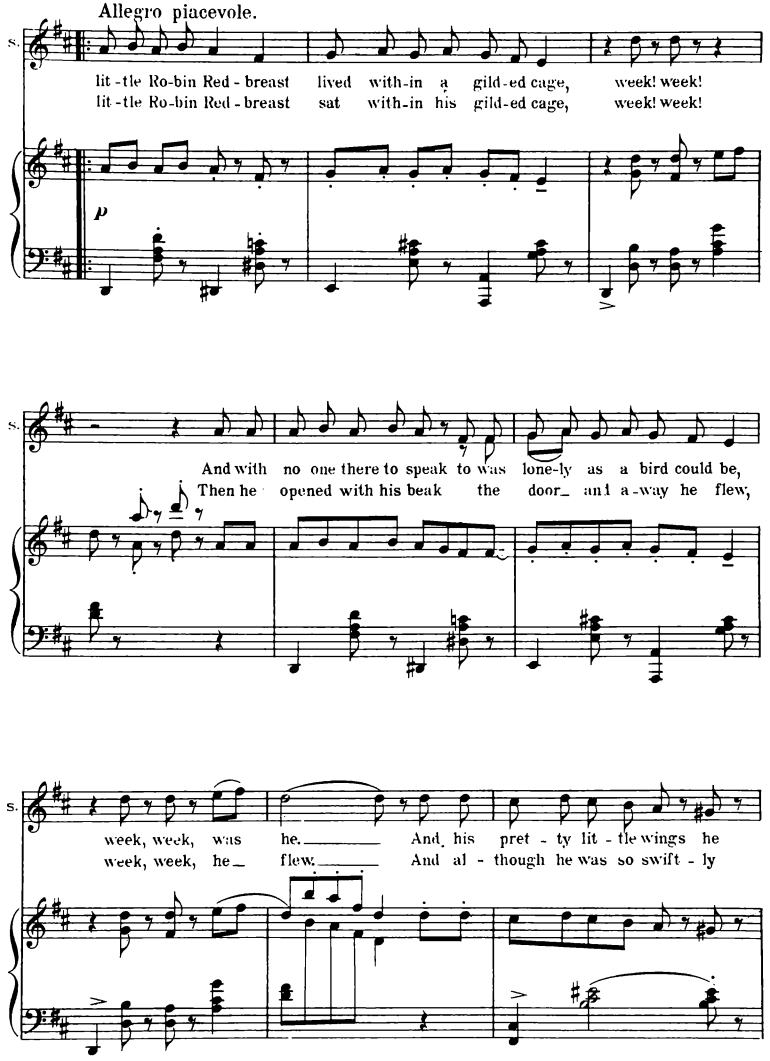
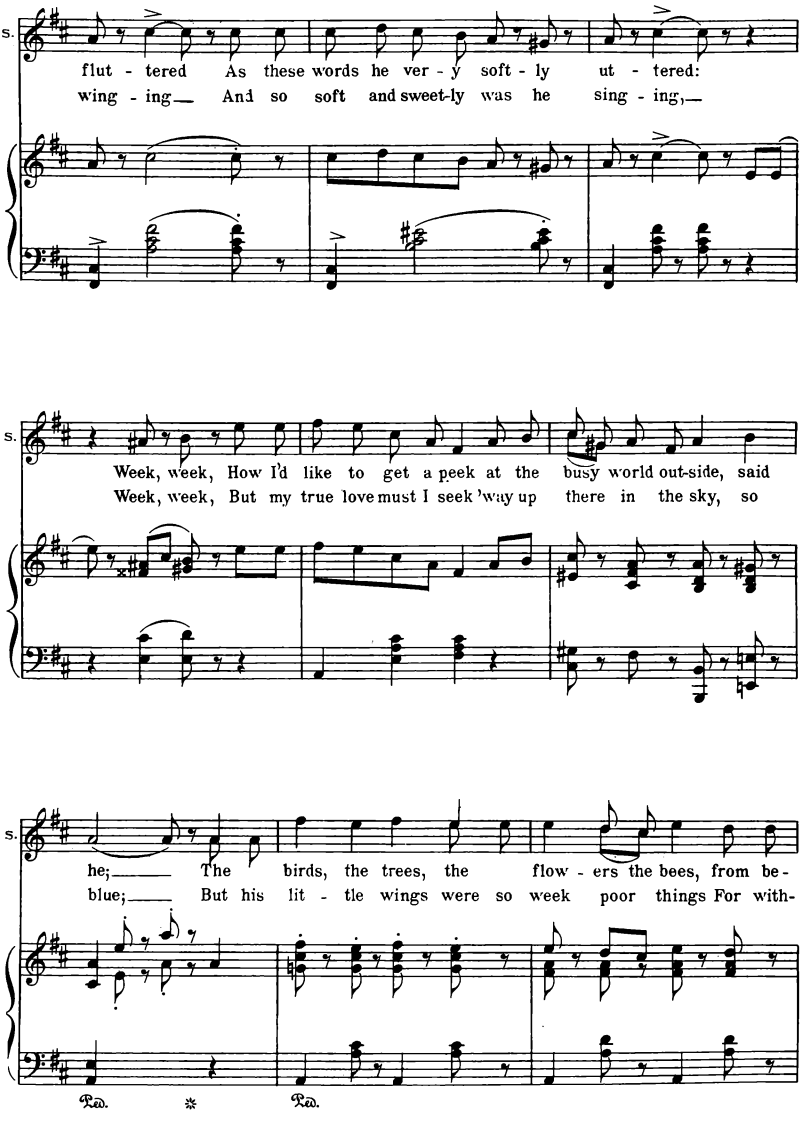
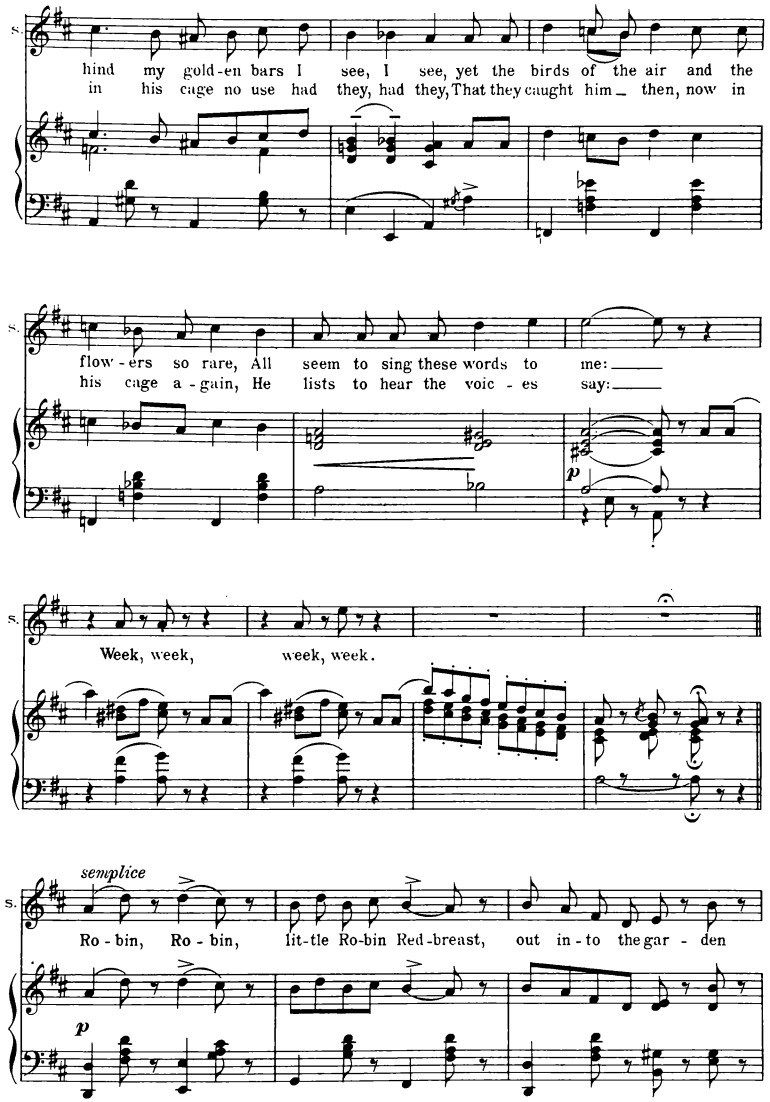
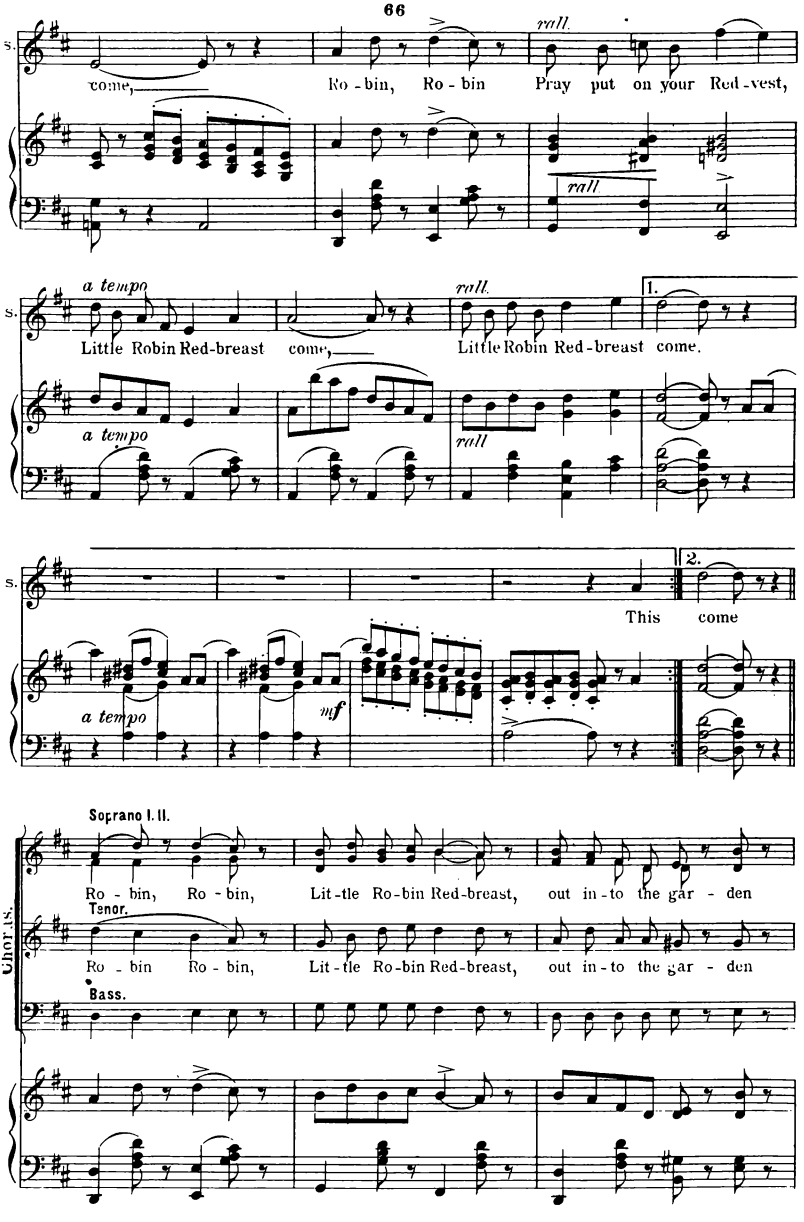
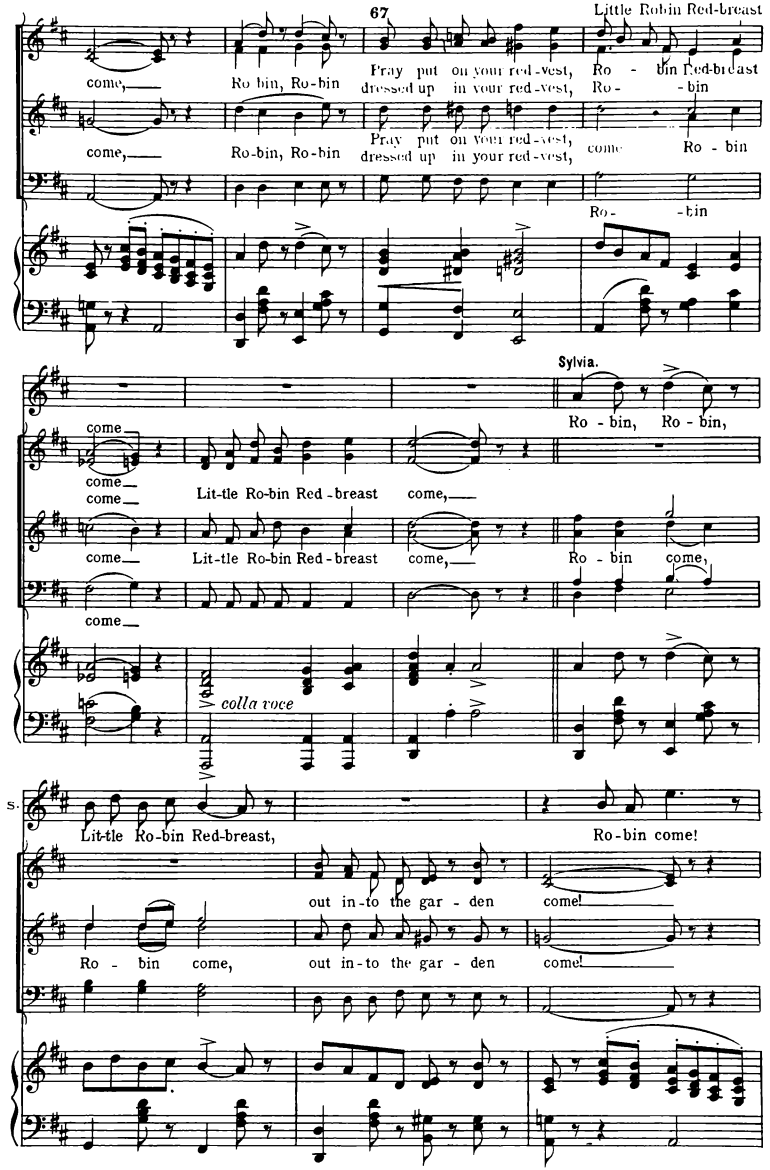

S.
name, by some one called, This gate left op - en
piu animato
dare I venture out? Yes, yes, a lit-tle step, yes, yes, a lit-tle
leggiero
poco pressando
step. Like the lit-tle Ro-bin Redbreast from my cage I have es-caped.
I am free! At last I'm free! A
mf

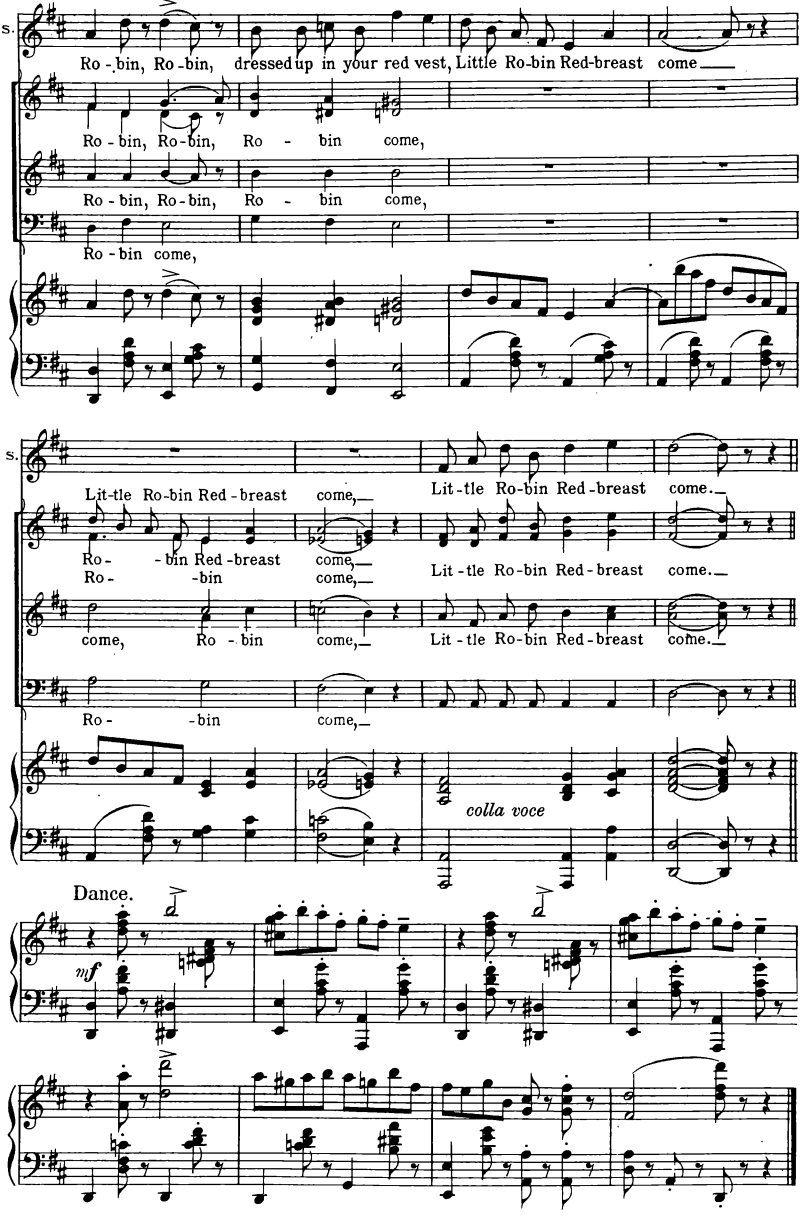

Allegro piacevole.
S.
lit - tle Ro-bin Red - breast lived with-in a gild-ed cage, week! week!
lit - tle Ro-bin Red - breast sat with-in his gild-ed cage, week! week!
p
S.
And with no one there to speak to was lone-ly as a bird could be,
Then he opened with his beak the door and a-way he flew,
S.
week, week, was he. And his pret - ty lit - tle wings he
week, week, he flew. And al - though he was so swift - ly


S.
flut - tered As these words he ver - y soft - ly ut - tered:
wing - ing— And so soft and sweet-ly was he sing - ing,—
S.
Week, week, How I'd like to get a peek at the busy world out-side, said
Week, week, But my true love must I seek 'way up there in the sky, so
S.
he;— The birds, the trees, the flow - ers the bees, from be-
blue;— But his lit - tle wings were so week poor things For with-
Ped. * Ped.


S.
hind my gold-en bars I see, I see, yet the birds of the air and the
in his cage no use had they, had they, That they caught him _ then, now in
S.
flow-ers so rare, All seem to sing these words to me: _
his cage a-gain, He lists to hear the voic-es say: _
p
S.
Week, week, week, week.
S.
semplice
Ro-bin, Ro-bin, lit-tle Ro-bin Red-breast, out in-to the gar-den
p


S.
come,
Ro - bin, Ro - bin
Pray put on your Red - vest,
rall.
rall
a tempo
Little Robin Red-breast come,
Little Robin Red-breast come.
1.
2.
This come
mf
Soprano I. II.
Ro - bin, Ro - bin, Lit - tle Ro-bin Red-breast, out in - to the gar - den
Tenor.
Ro - bin Ro - bin, Lit - tle Ro-bin Red-breast, out in - to the gar - den
Bass.
Chorus.


Little Robin Red-breast
come, Ro bin, Ro-bin
Pray put on your red-vest, Ro - bin Red-breast
dressed up in your red-vest, Ro - bin
come, Ro-bin, Ro-bin
Pray put on your red-vest, come Ro - bin
dressed up in your red-vest,
Ro - bin
Sylvia.
Ro - bin, Ro - bin,
come
come
come
Lit-tle Ro-bin Red - breast come,
come Lit-tle Ro-bin Red - breast come, Ro - bin come,
come
colla voce
S.
Lit-tle Ro-bin Red-breast,
Ro-bin come!
out in-to the gar - den come!
Ro - bin come, out in-to the gar - den come!


S.
Ro - bin, Ro - bin, dressed up in your red vest, Little Ro-bin Red-breast come
Ro - bin, Ro - bin, Ro - bin come,
Ro - bin, Ro - bin, Ro - bin come,
Ro - bin come,
S.
Lit-tle Ro-bin Red - breast come,
Lit-tle Ro-bin Red-breast come.
Ro - - bin Red - breast come,
Ro - - bin come,
Lit - tle Ro-bin Red - breast come.
come, Ro - bin come,
Lit - tle Ro-bin Red - breast come.
Ro - - bin come,
colla voce
Dance.
mf

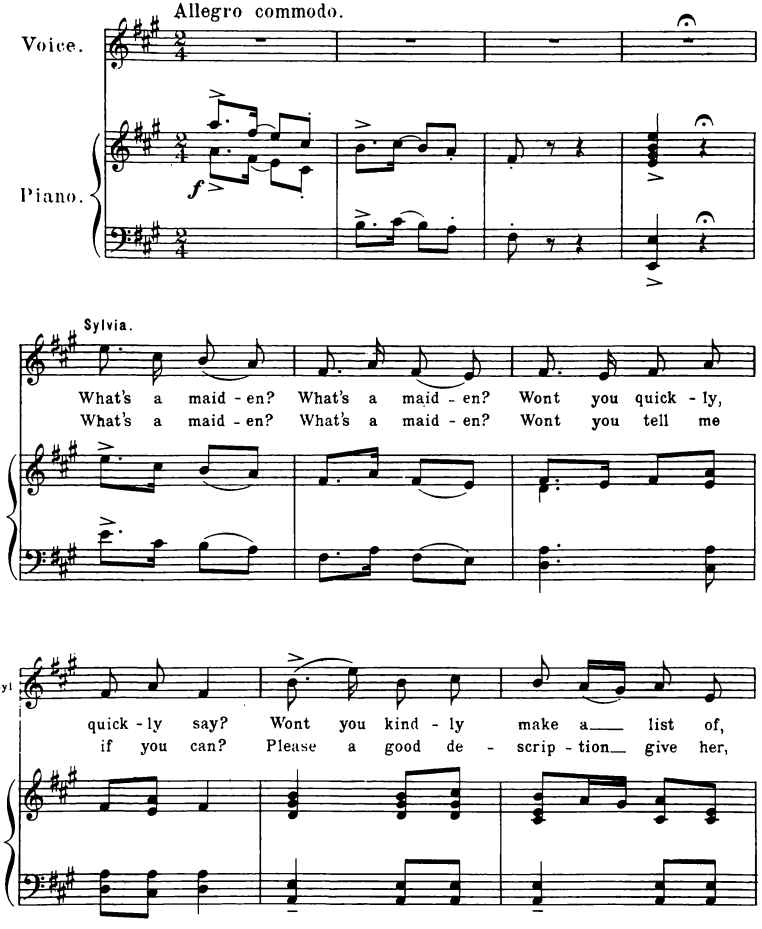
Trio.

"What's a Maiden?"

Silvia, Sphinxus, Ecstaticus.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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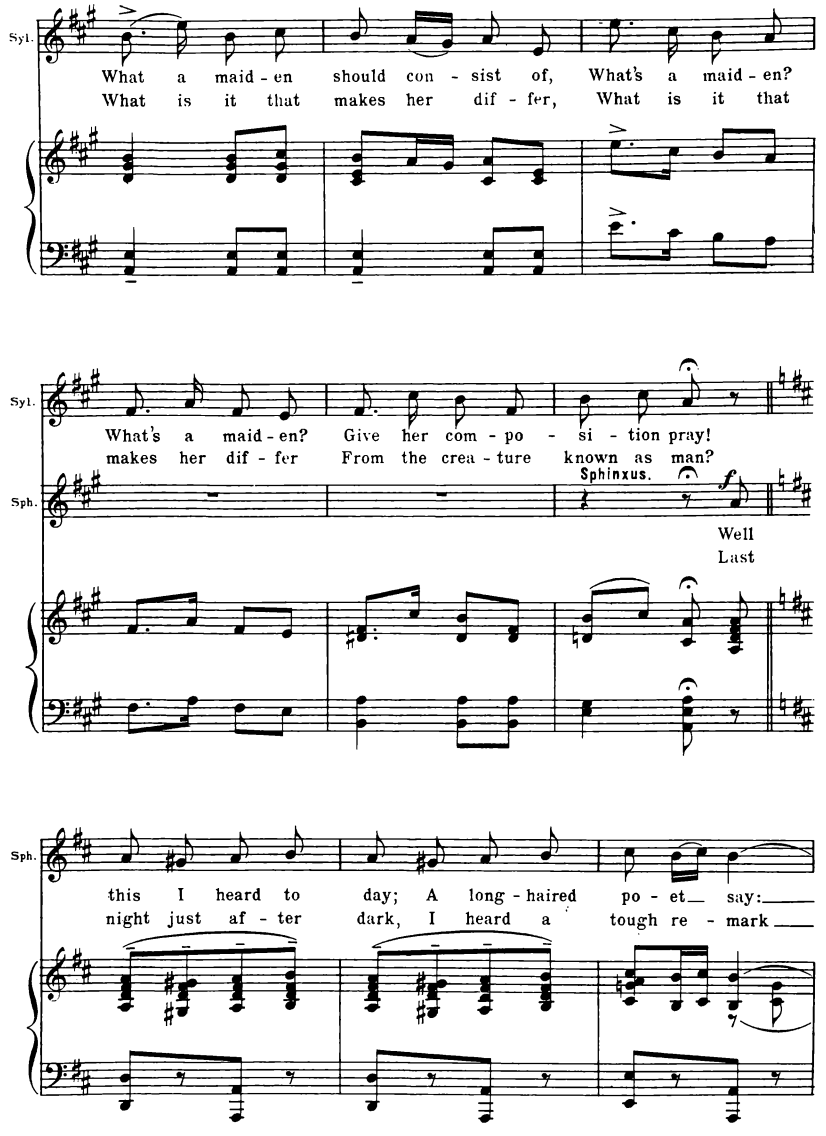
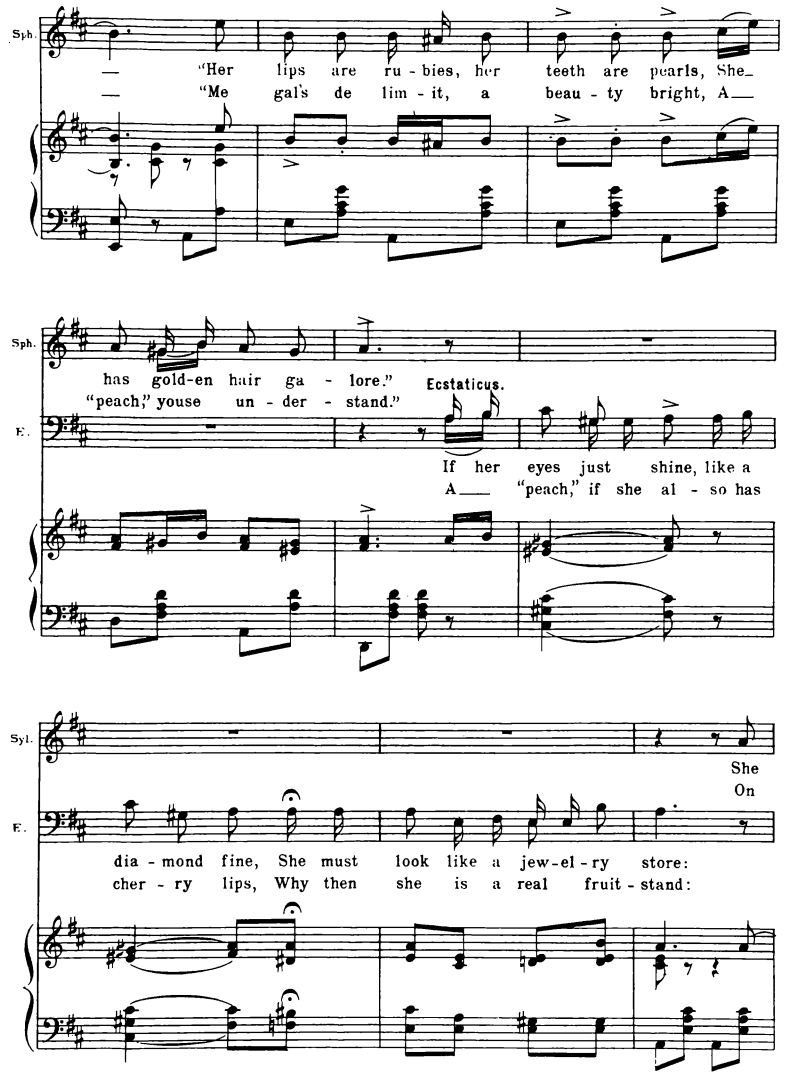
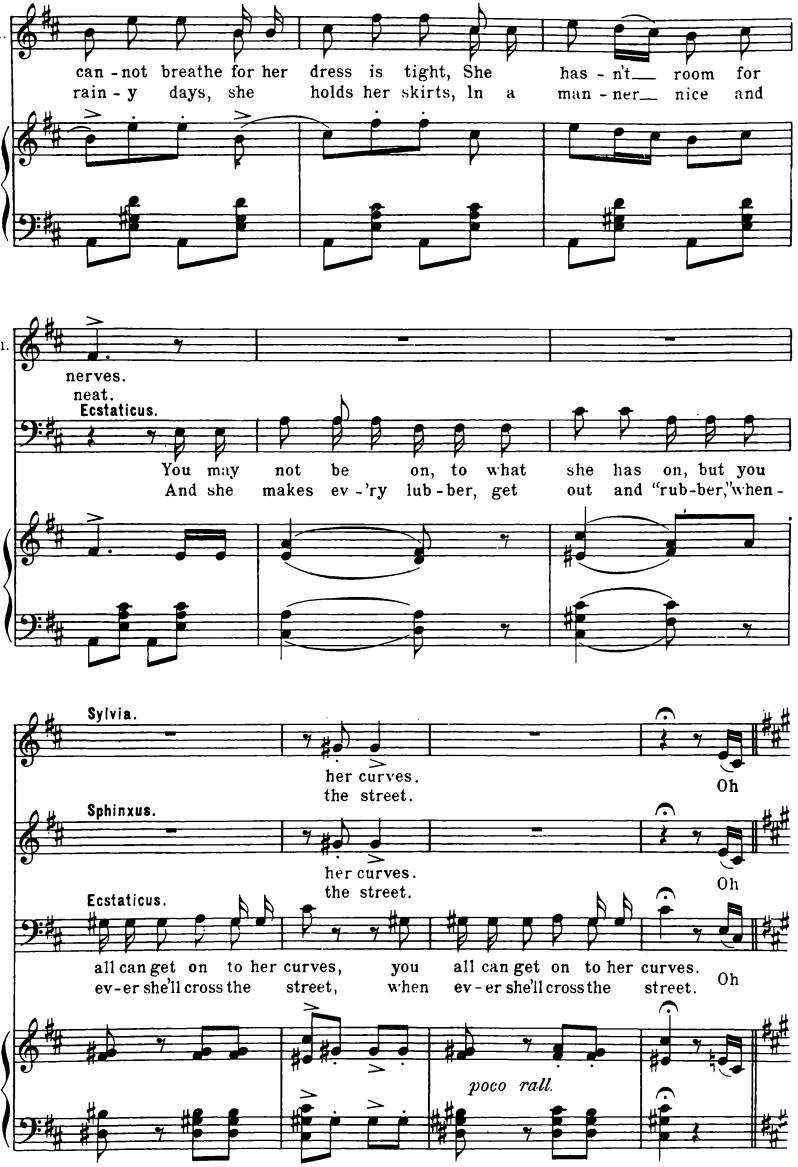
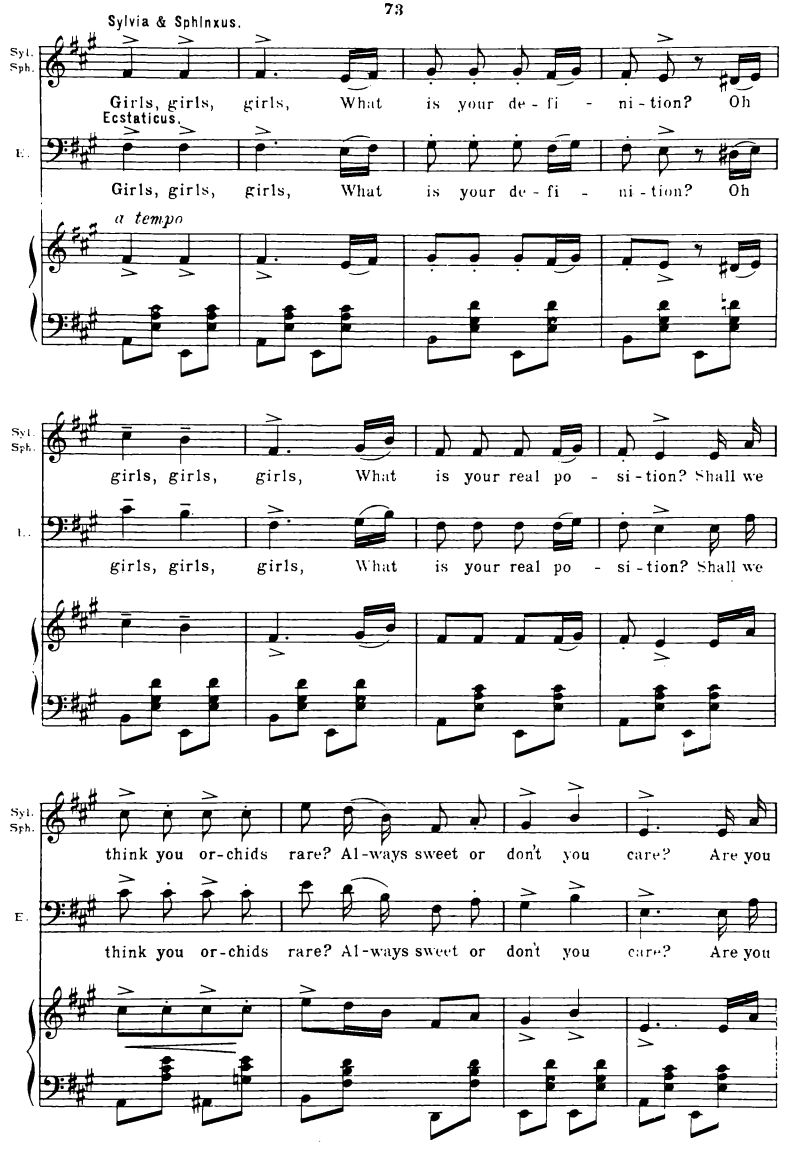
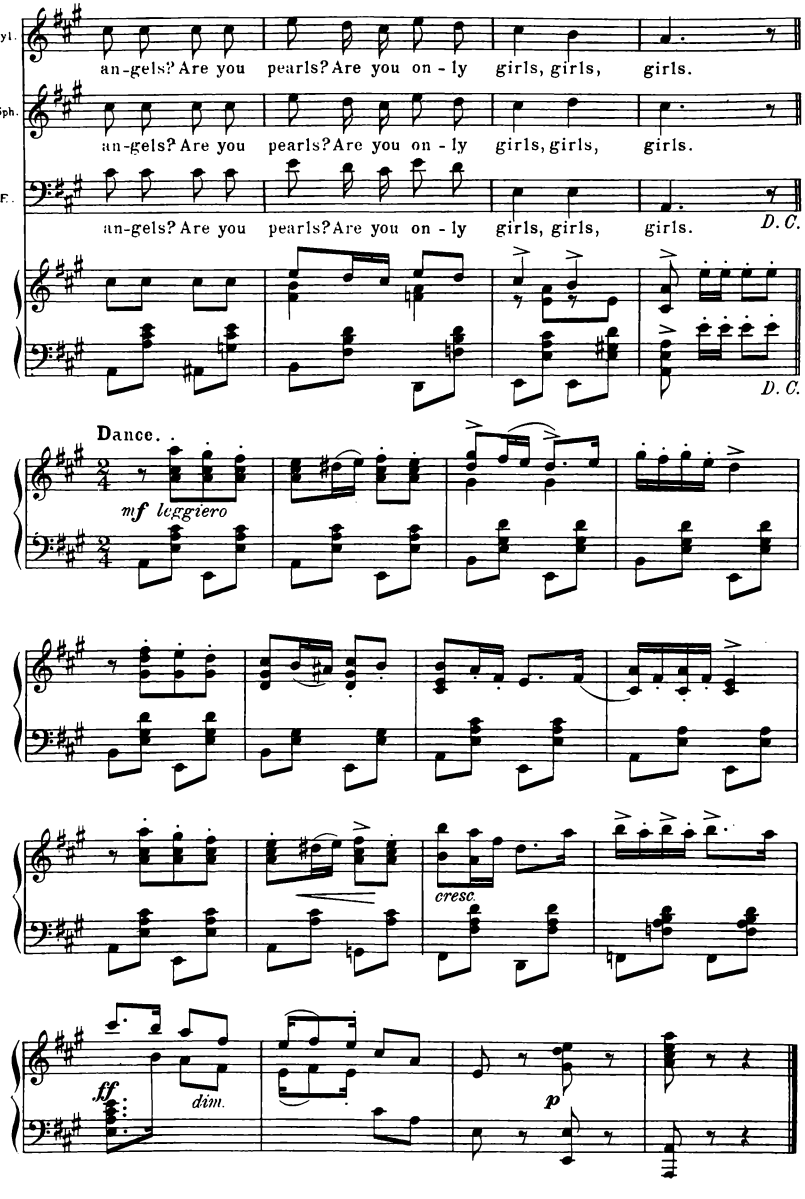

Syl.
What a maid - en should con - sist of, What's a maid - en?
What is it that makes her dif - fer, What is it that
Syl.
What's a maid - en? Give her com - po - si - tion pray!
makes her dif - fer From the crea - ture known as man?
Sph.
Sphinxus.
Well
Last
Sph.
this I heard to day; A long - haired po - et say:
night just af - ter dark, I heard a tough re - mark


Sph.
— "Her lips are ru - bies, her teeth are pearls, She_
— "Me gal's de lim - it, a beau - ty bright, A___
Sph.
has gold-en hair ga - lore."
"peach," youse un - der - stand."
Ecstaticus.
E.
If her eyes just shine, like a
A___ "peach," if she al - so has
Syl.
She
On
E.
dia - mond fine, She must look like a jew-el - ry store:
cher - ry lips, Why then she is a real fruit - stand:


Syl.
can - not breathe for her dress is tight, She has - n't room for
rain - y days, she holds her skirts, In a man - ner nice and
Syl.
nerves.
neat.
Ecstaticus.
You may not be on, to what she has on, but you
And she makes ev - 'ry lub - ber, get out and "rub-ber," when -
Sylvia.
her curves.
the street.
Oh
Sphinxus.
her curves.
the street.
Oh
Ecstaticus.
all can get on to her curves, you all can get on to her curves.
ev - er she'll cross the street, when ev - er she'll cross the street.
Oh
poco rall.


Sylvia & Sphinxus.
Syl. Sph.
Girls, girls, girls, What is your de - fi - ni - tion? Oh
Ecstaticus.
E.
Girls, girls, girls, What is your de - fi - ni - tion? Oh
a tempo
Syl. Sph.
girls, girls, girls, What is your real po - si - tion? Shall we
E.
girls, girls, girls, What is your real po - si - tion? Shall we
Syl. Sph.
think you or-chids rare? Al-ways sweet or don't you care? Are you
E.
think you or-chids rare? Al-ways sweet or don't you care? Are you


Syl.
an-gels? Are you pearls? Are you on - ly girls, girls, girls.
Sph.
an-gels? Are you pearls? Are you on - ly girls, girls, girls.
F.
an-gels? Are you pearls? Are you on - ly girls, girls, girls.
D. C.
D. C.
Dance.
mf leggiero
cresc.
ff
dim.
p

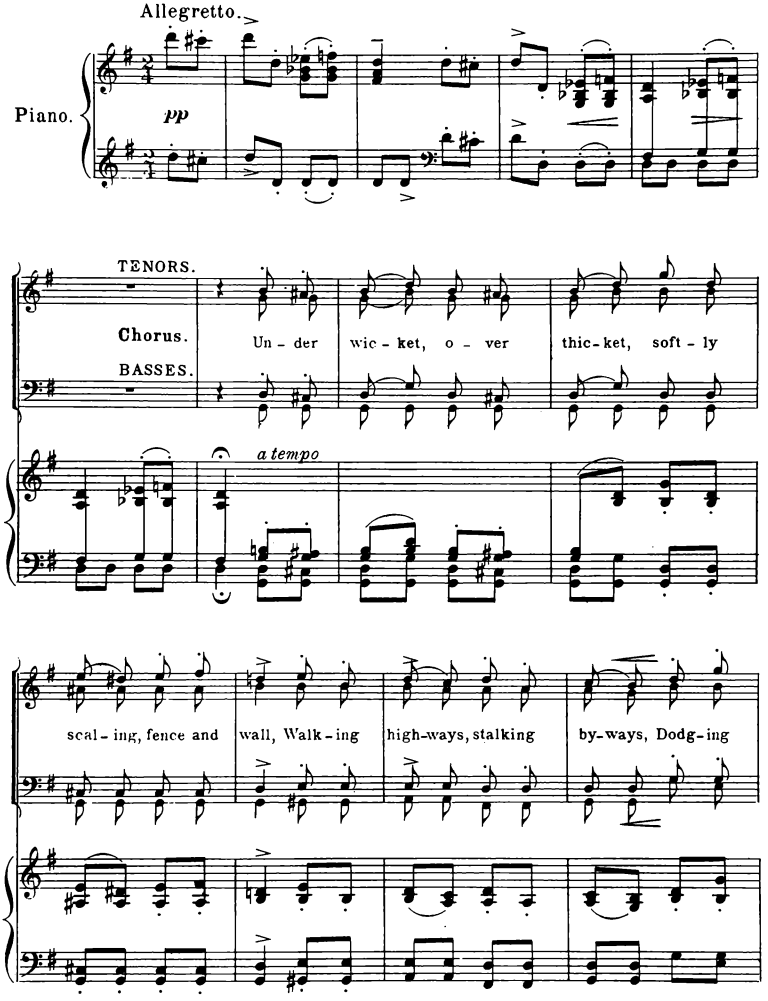
Entrance.

"Under Wicket."

Troubadours.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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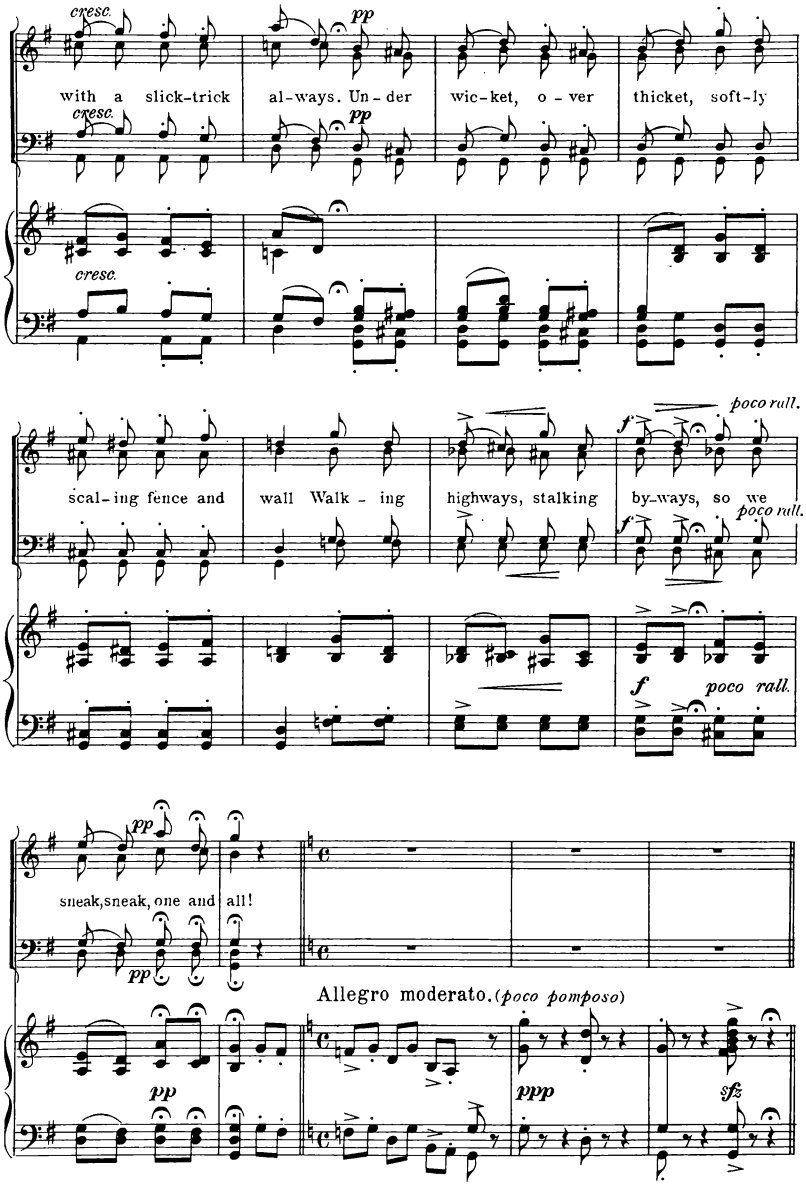
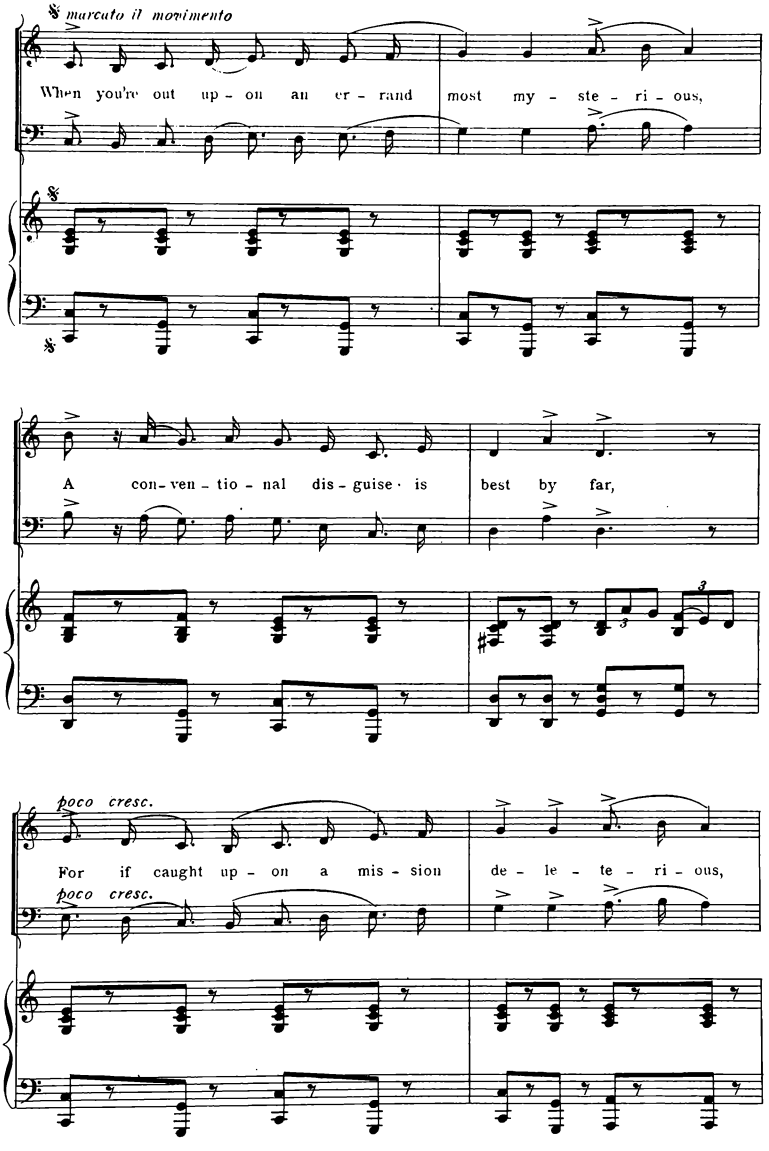
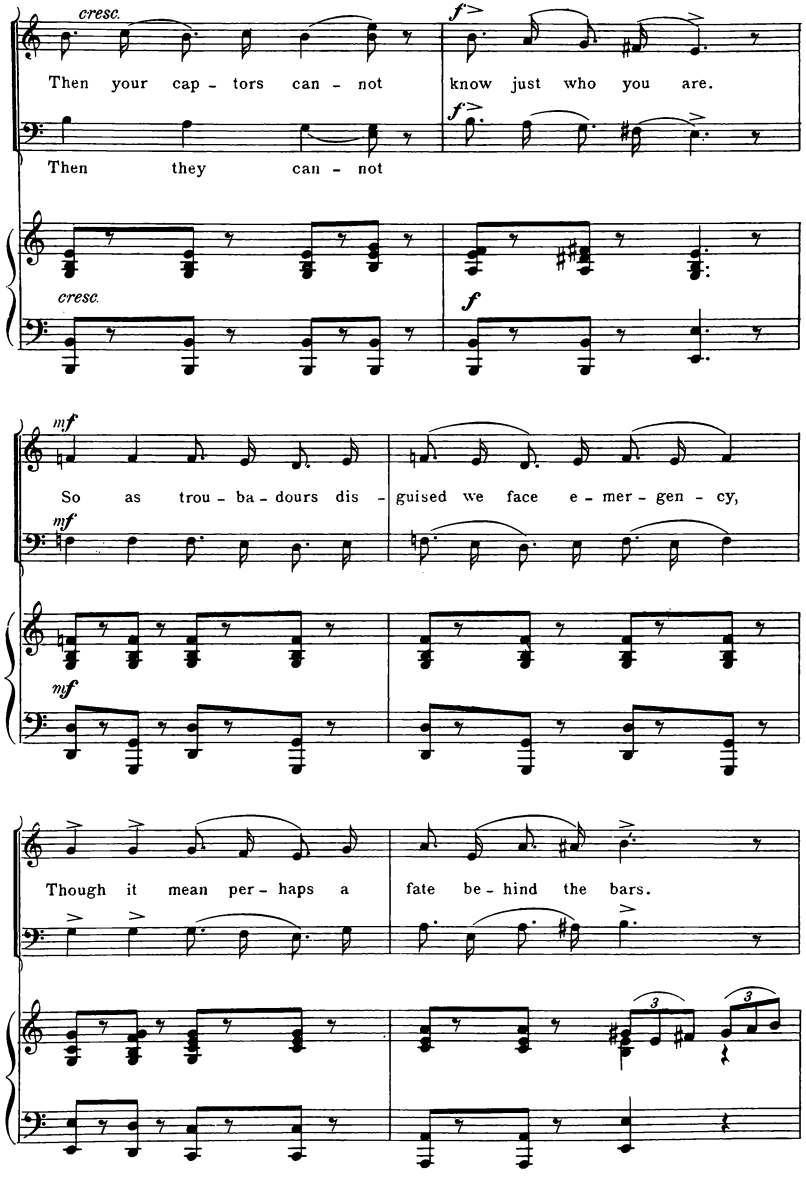
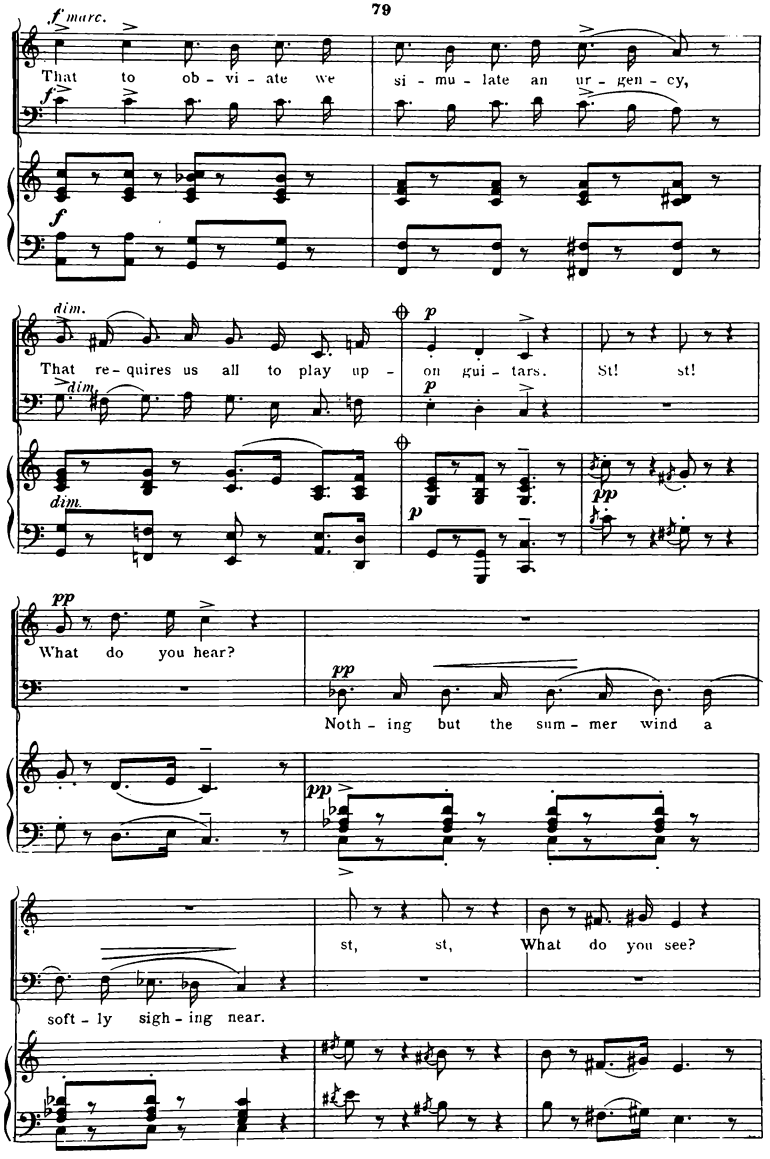
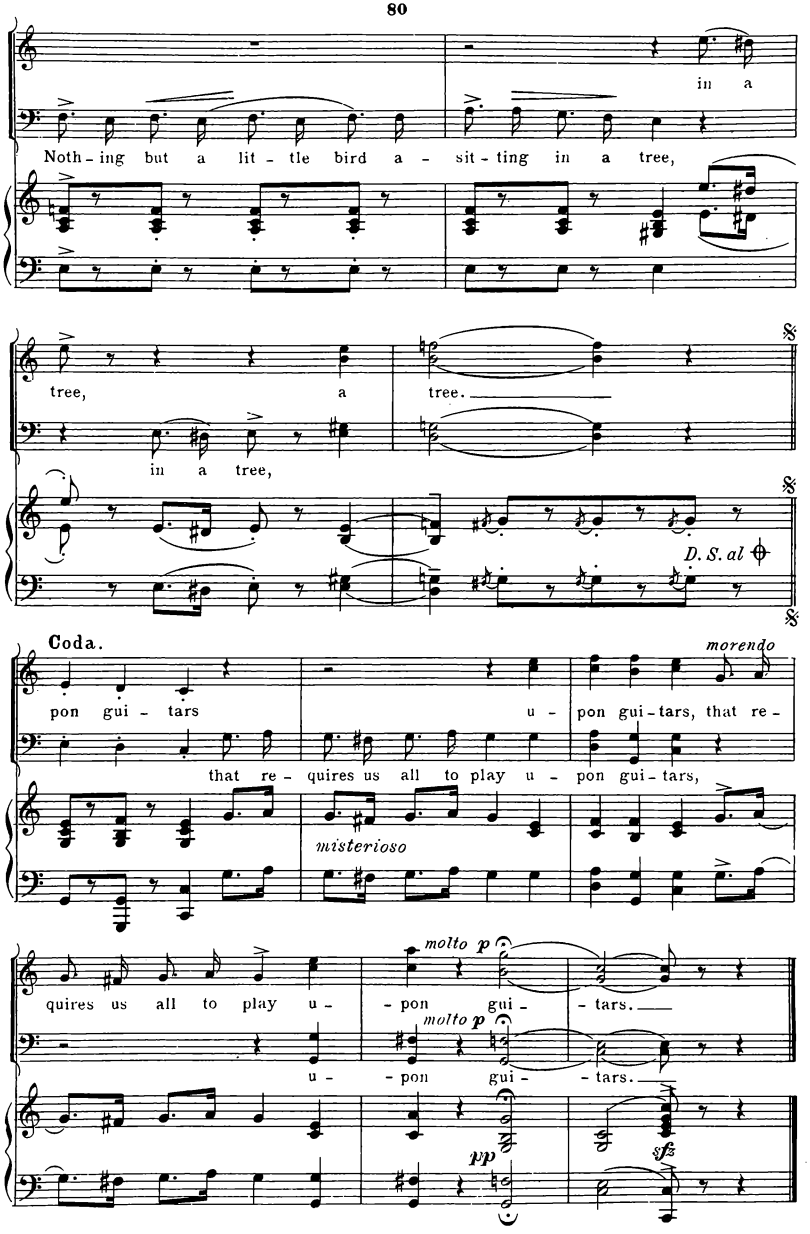

cresc.
pp
with a slick-trick al-ways. Un-der wic-ket, o-ver thicket, soft-ly
cresc.
pp
cresc.
poco rall.
scal-ing fence and wall Walk-ing highways, stalking by-ways, so we
poco rall.
f
poco rall.
pp
sneak, sneak, one and all!
pp
Allegro moderato. (poco pomposo)
pp
ppp
sfz


marcato il movimento
When you're out up - on an er - rand most my - ste - ri - ous,
A con - ven - tio - nal dis - guise · is best by far,
poco cresc.
For if caught up - on a mis - sion de - le - te - ri - ous,
poco cresc.


cresc.
Then your cap - tors can - not
know just who you are.
Then they can - not
cresc.
f
mf
So as trou - ba - dours dis - guised we face e - mer - gen - cy,
mf
mf
Though it mean per - haps a fate be - hind the bars.
3
3


f marc.
That to ob - vi - ate we si - mu - late an ur - gen - cy,
dim.
That re - quires us all to play up - on gui - tars.
St! st!
pp
What do you hear?
Noth - ing but the sum - mer wind a
st, st, What do you see?
soft - ly sigh - ing near.


in a
Noth - ing but a lit - tle bird a - sit - ting in a tree,
tree, a tree.
in a tree,
D. S. al
Coda.
morendo
pon gui - tars u - pon gui - tars, that re -
that re - quires us all to play u - pon gui - tars,
misterioso
quires us all to play u -
molto p
- pon gui - tars.
molto p
u - pon gui - tars.
pp
sfz

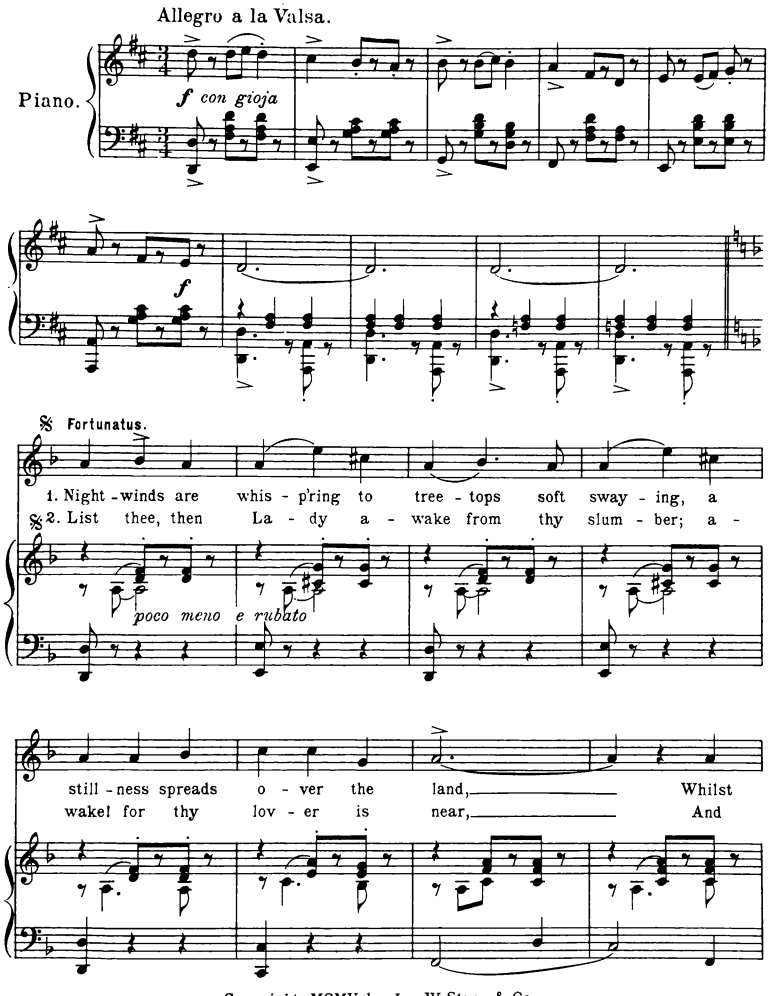
Serenade.

"Pretty Maiden."

Fortunatus and Troubadours.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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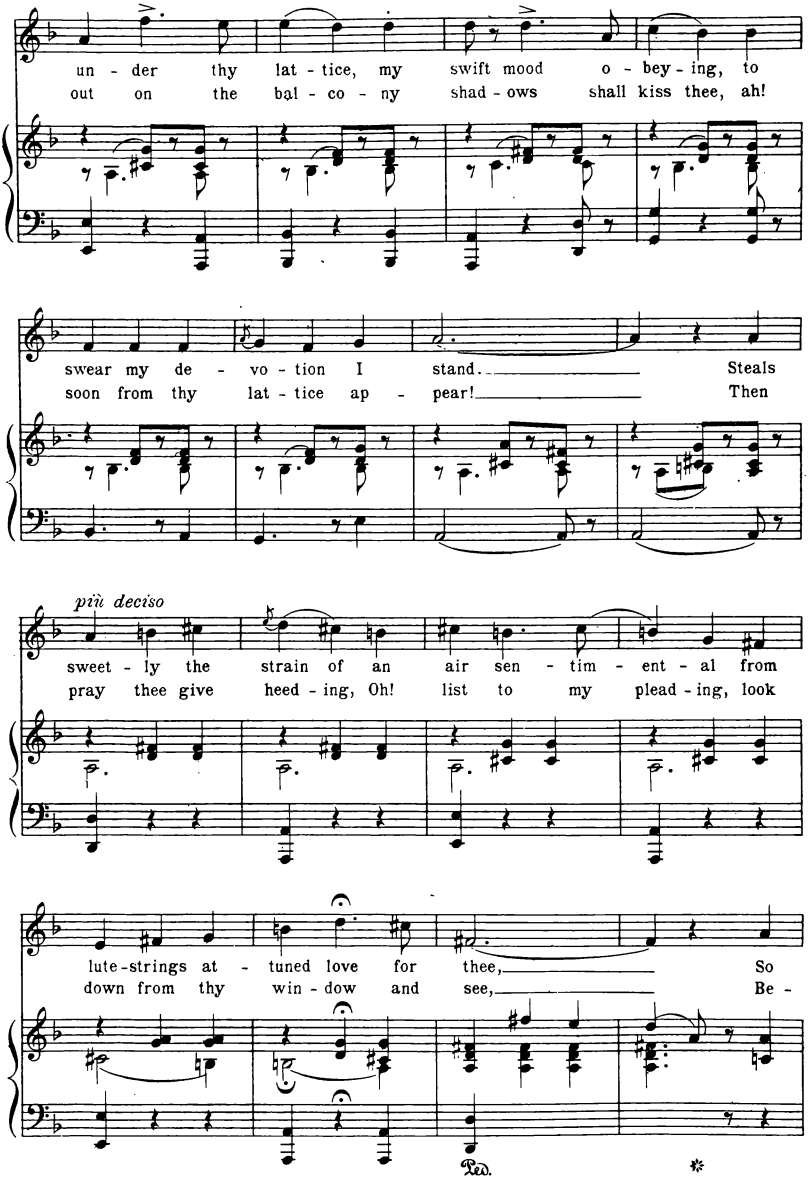
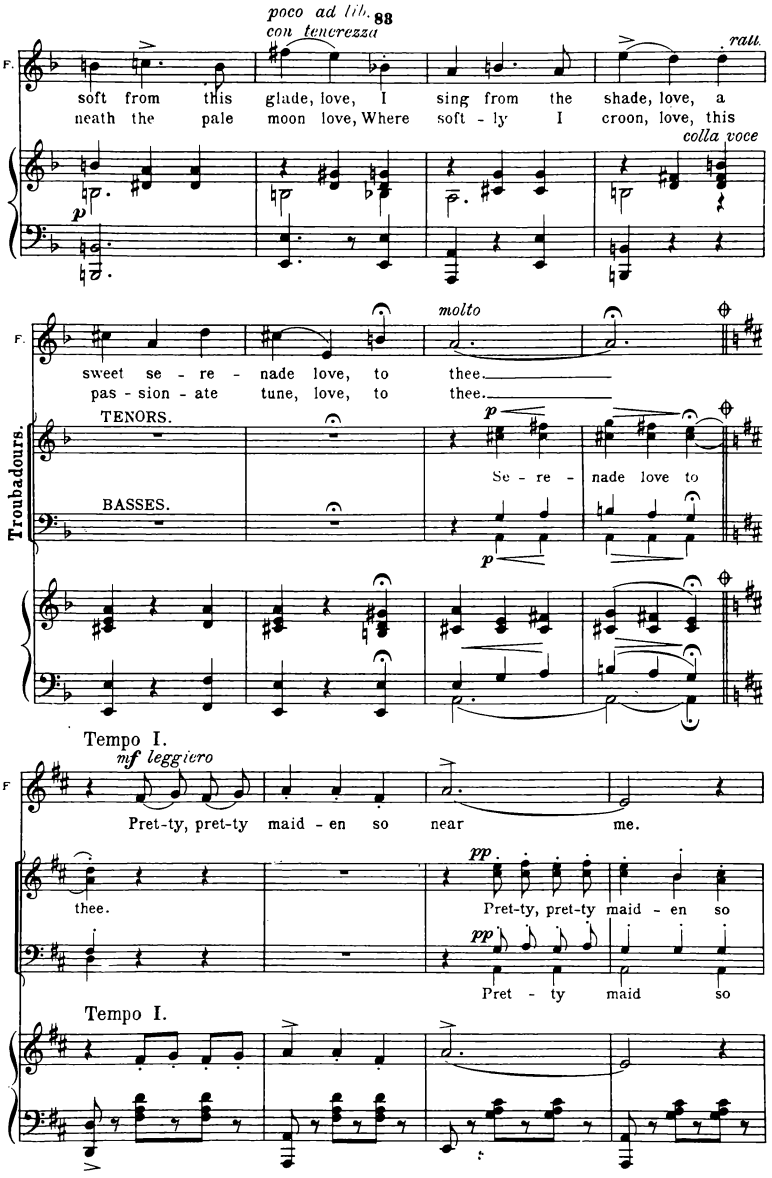
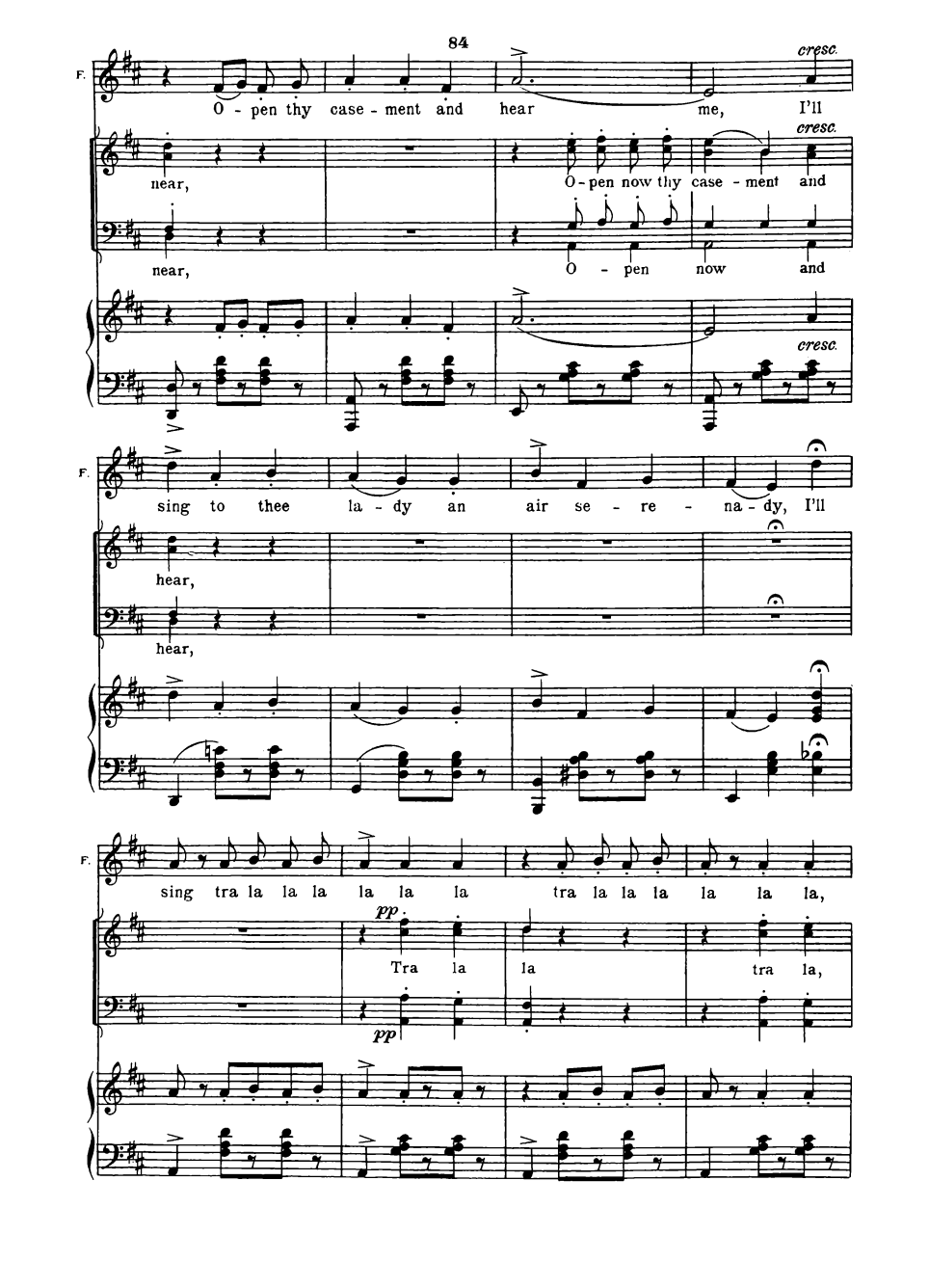
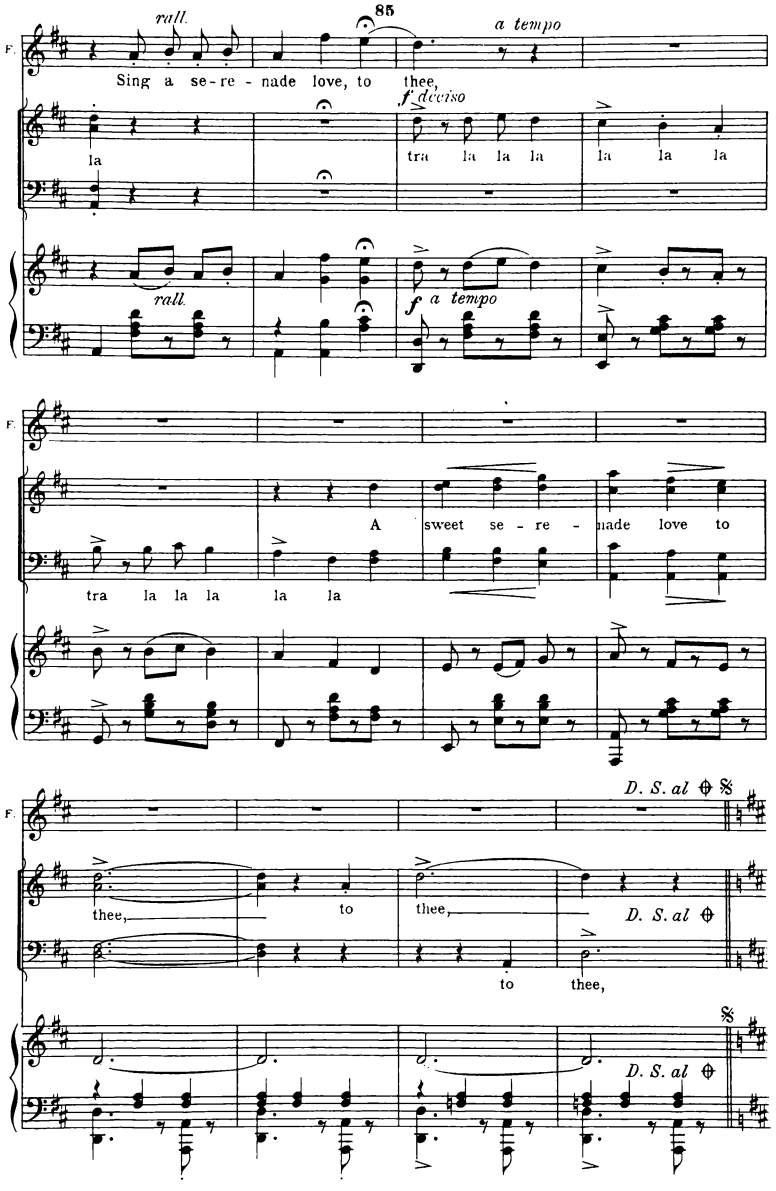
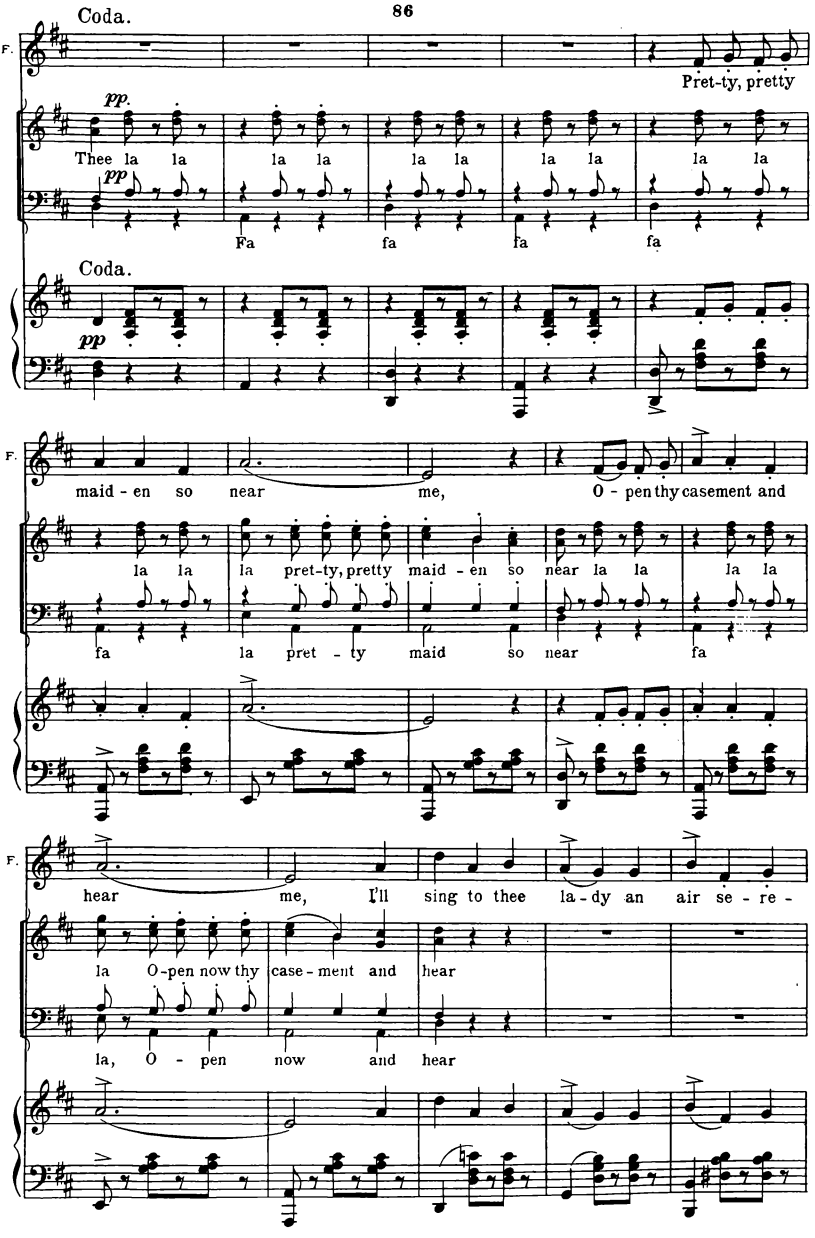
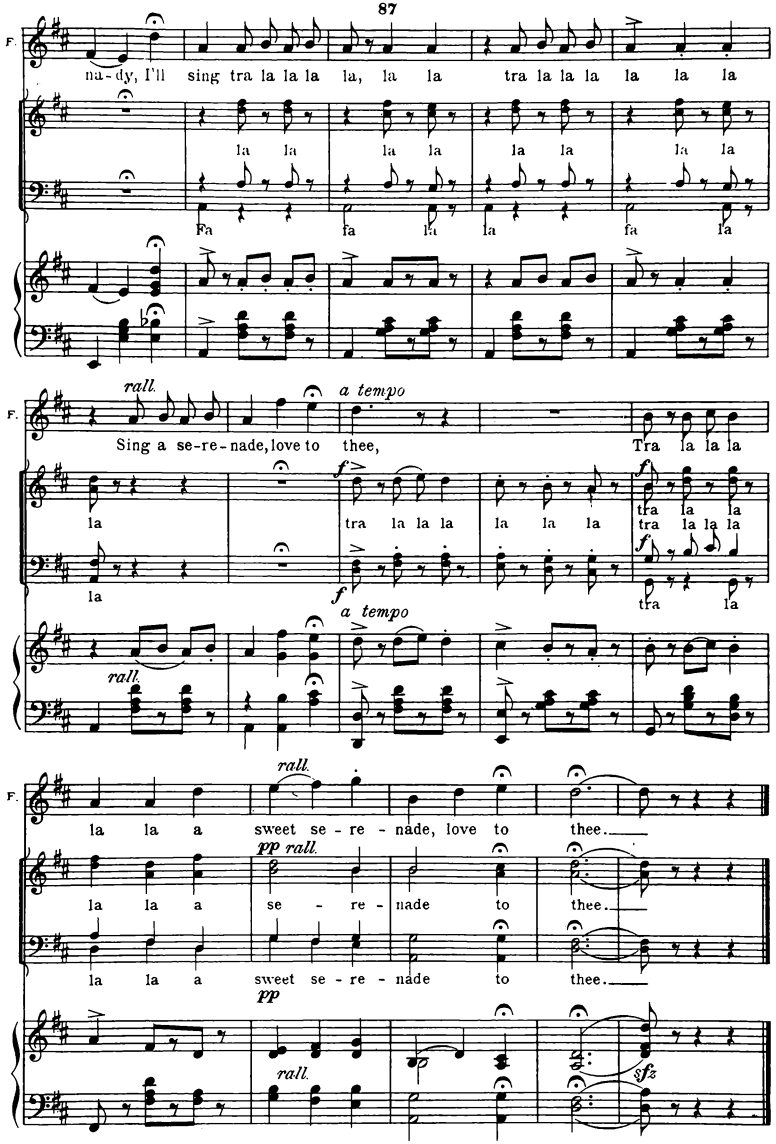

un - der thy lat - tice, my swift mood o - bey - ing, to
out on the bal - co - ny shad - ows shall kiss thee, ah!
swear my de - vo - tion I stand. Steals
soon from thy lat - tice ap - pear! Then
più deciso
sweet - ly the strain of an air sen - tim - ent - al from
pray thee give heed - ing, Oh! list to my plead - ing, look
lute-strings at - tuned love for thee, So
down from thy win - dow and see, Be -
Ped.
*


poco ad lib.
con tenerezza
rall.
colla voce
soft from this glade, love, I sing from the shade, love, a
neath the pale moon love, Where soft - ly I croon, love, this
molto
sweet se - re - nade love, to thee.
pas - sion - ate tune, love, to thee.
Troubadours.
TENORS.
Se - re - nade love to
BASSES.
Tempo I.
mf leggiero
Pret-ty, pret-ty maid - en so near me.
thee.
Pret-ty, pret-ty maid - en so
Pret - ty maid so
Tempo I.


F.
O - pen thy case - ment and hear me, I'll
cresc.
near,
O - pen now thy case - ment and
near,
O - pen now and
cresc.
F.
sing to thee la - dy an air se - re - na - dy, I'll
hear,
hear,
F.
sing tra la la la la la la tra la la la la la la,
pp
Tra la la tra la,
pp


85
rall.
a tempo
Sing a se-re-nade love, to thee,
la
f deciso
tra la la la la la la
rall.
f a tempo
A sweet se-re-nade love to
tra la la la la la
D. S. al
thee,
to
thee,
to thee,
D. S. al
D. S. al


Coda.
F.
Pret-ty, pretty
pp.
Thee la la la la la la la la la la
pp
Fa fa fa fa
Coda.
pp
F.
maid - en so near me, O - pen thy casement and
la la la pret-ty, pretty maid - en so near la la la la
fa la pret - ty maid so near fa
F.
hear me, I'll sing to thee la - dy an air se - re -
la O-pen now thy case - ment and hear
la, O - pen now and hear


F.
na-dy, I'll sing tra la la la la, la la tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la
Fa fa la la fa la
rall.
a tempo
Sing a se-re-nade, love to thee, Tra la la la
la tra la la la la la la tra la la la
la tra la
rall.
a tempo
la la a sweet se - re - nade, love to thee.
pp rall.
la la a se - re - nade to thee.
la la a sweet se - re - nade to thee.
pp
rall.
sfz

Duet.

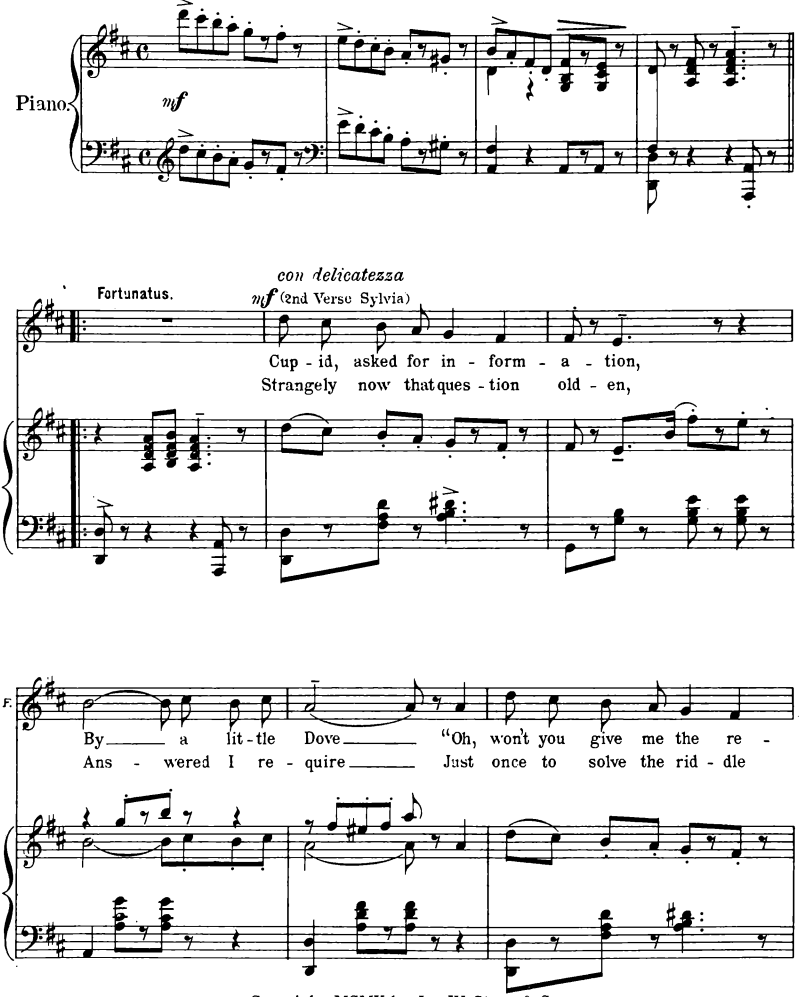
"Cupid's Grammar."

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Sylvia and Fortunatus

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Allegro piacevole.



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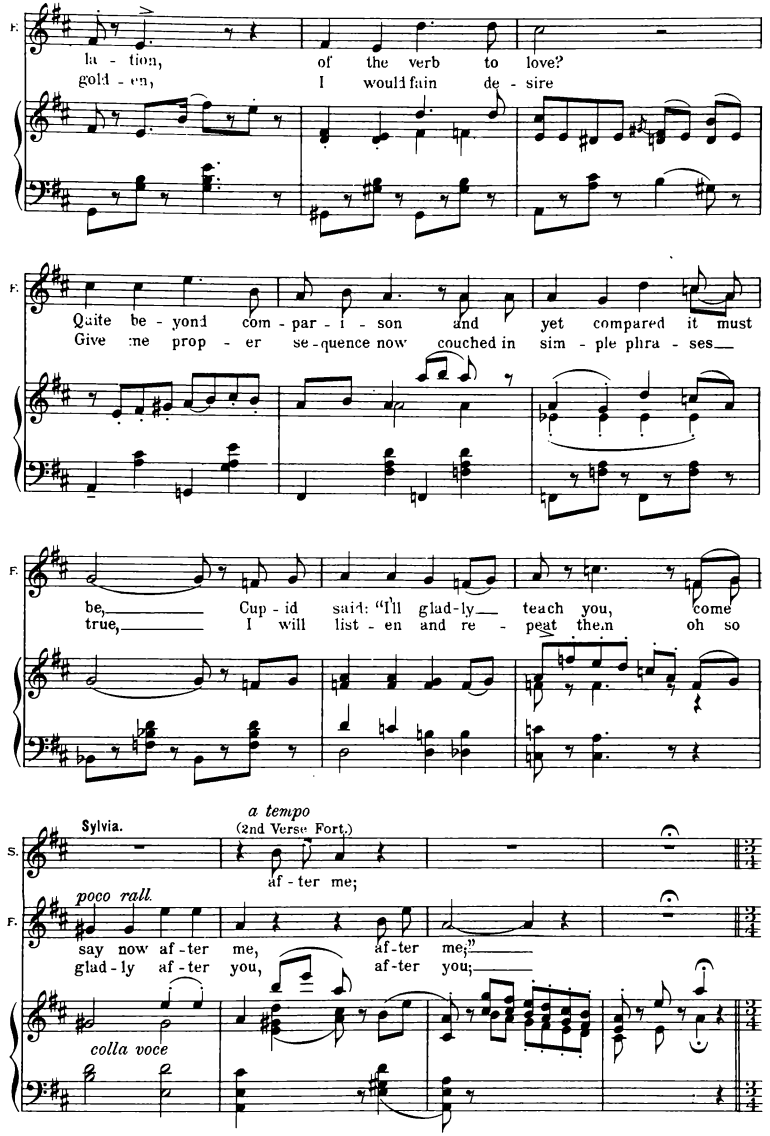
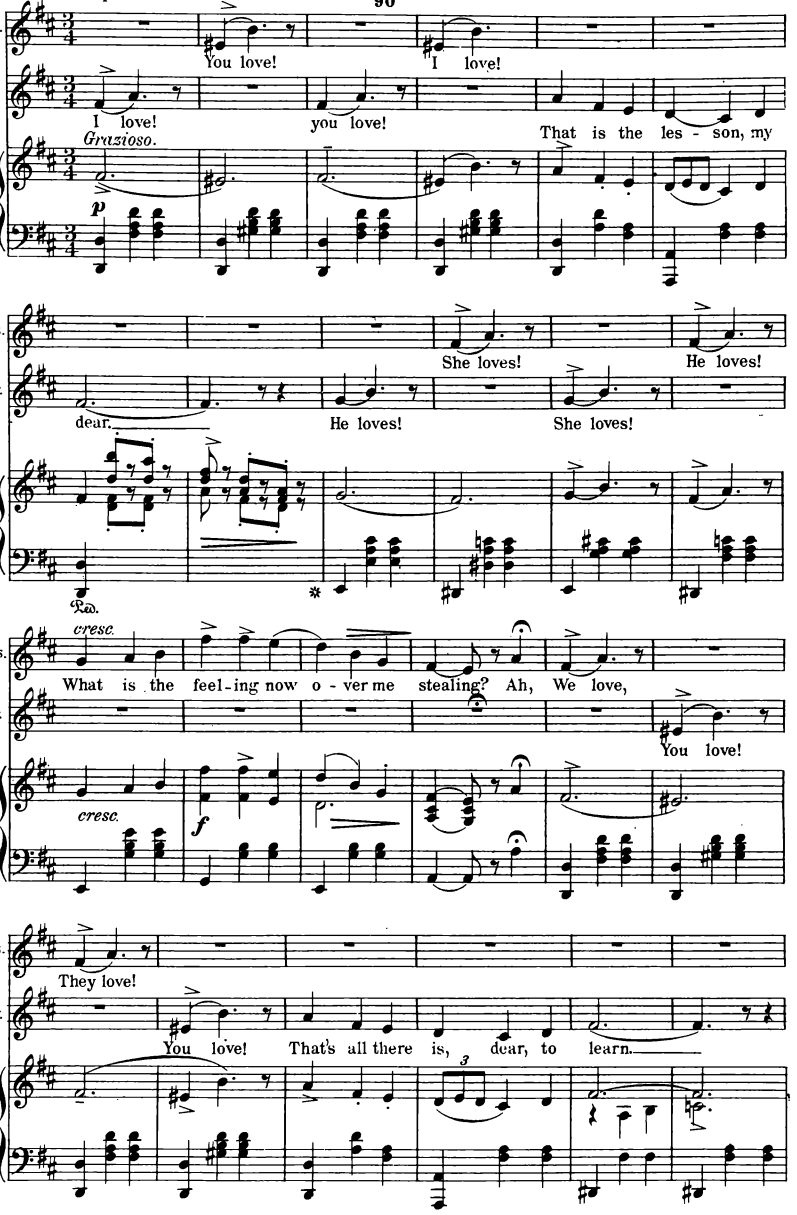
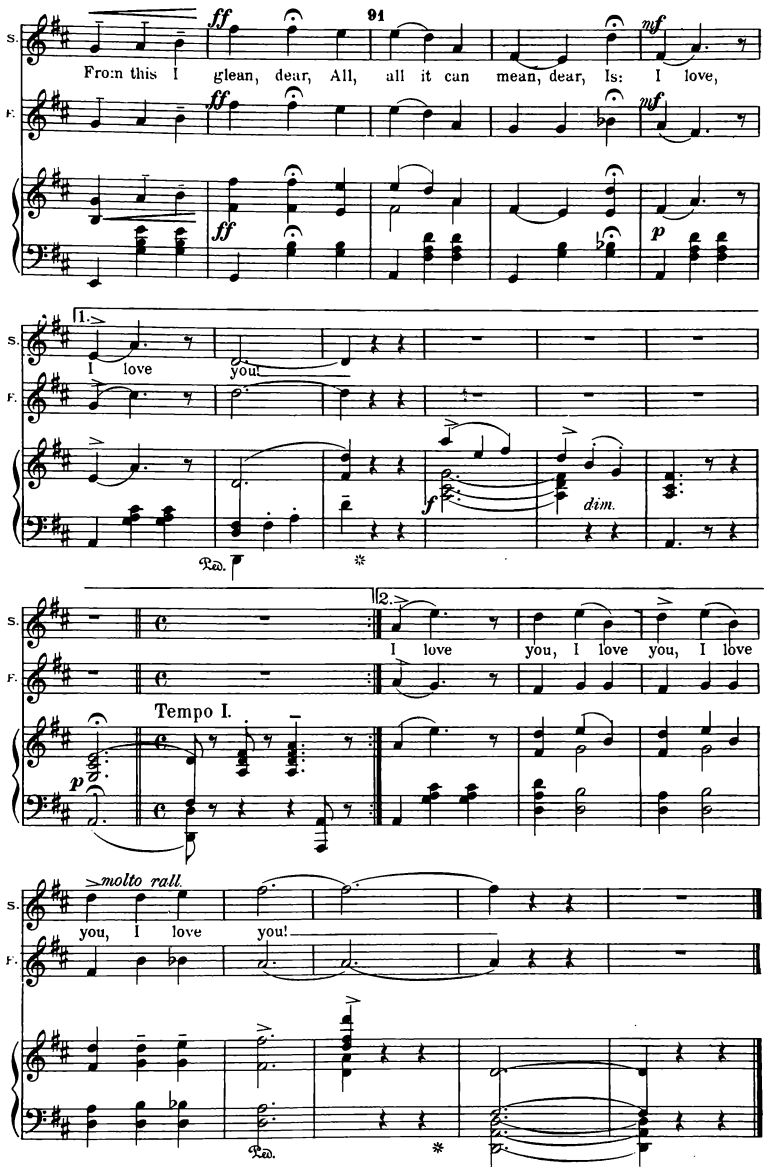

F.
la - tion, of the verb to love?
gold - en, I would fain de - sire
F.
Quite be - yond com - par - i - son and yet compared it must
Give me prop - er se - quence now couched in sim - ple phra - ses
F.
be, Cup - id said: "I'll glad-ly teach you, come
true, I will list - en and re - peat them oh so
Sylvia.
a tempo
(2nd Verse Fort.)
S.
af - ter me;
poco rall.
F.
say now af - ter me, af-ter me;"
glad - ly af - ter you, af-ter you;
colla voce


Tempo di Valsa.
S.
F.
You love!
I love!
I love!
you love!
That is the les - son, my
Grazioso.
p
She loves!
He loves!
dear.
He loves!
She loves!
Ped.
*
cresc.
What is the feel-ing now o - ver me stealing? Ah, We love,
You love!
cresc.
f
They love!
You love!
That's all there is, dear, to learn.
3


S.
F.
ff
mf
From this I glean, dear, All, all it can mean, dear, Is: I love,
p
1.
I love you!
f
dim.
Ped.
2.
I love you, I love you, I love
Tempo I.
molto rall.
you, I love you!

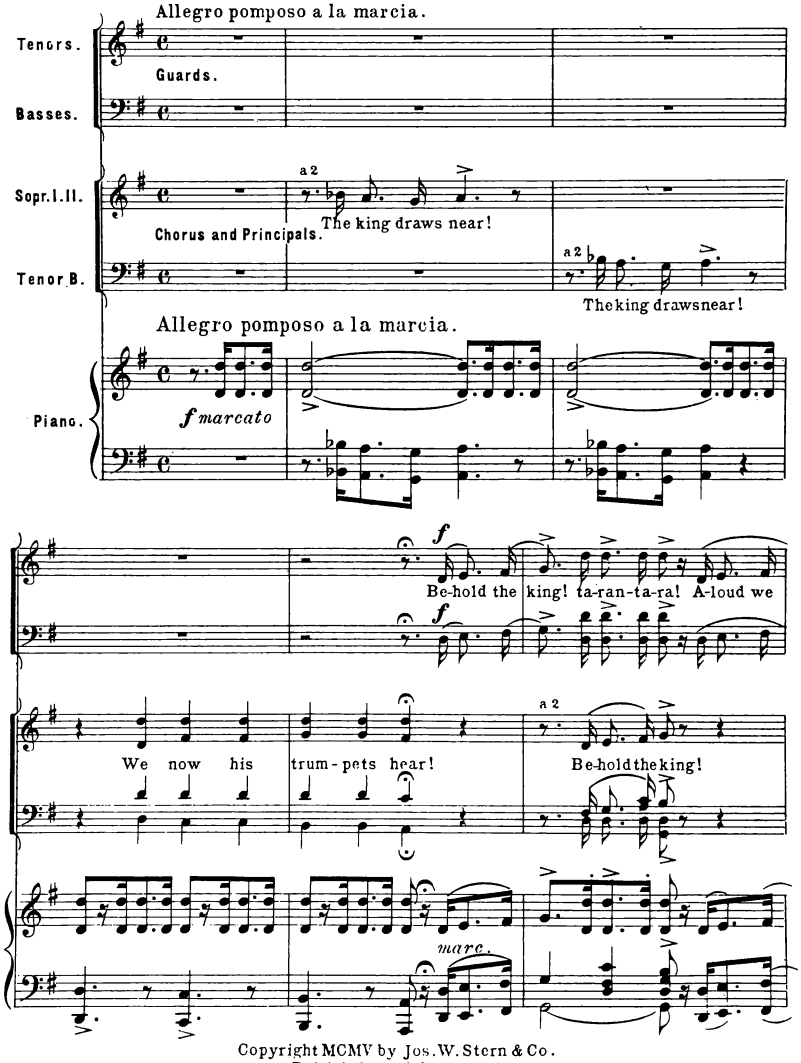
Entrance and Song.

"Behold the King."

Altimus, Paprika and Chorus.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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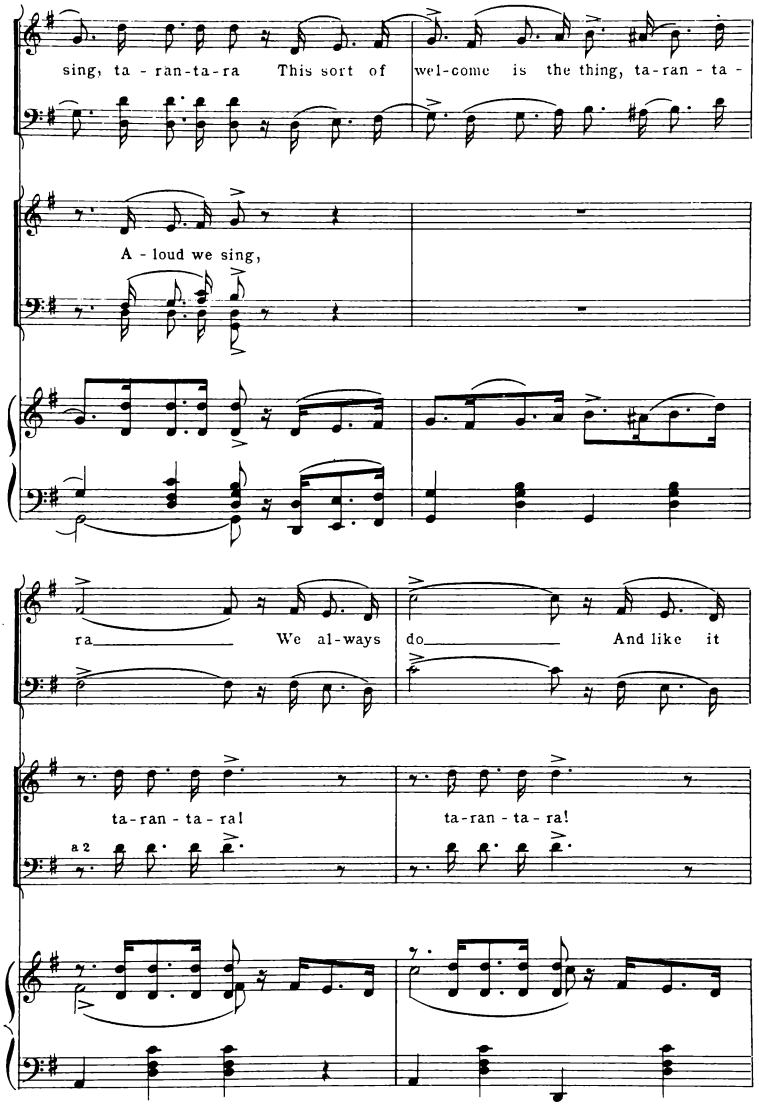
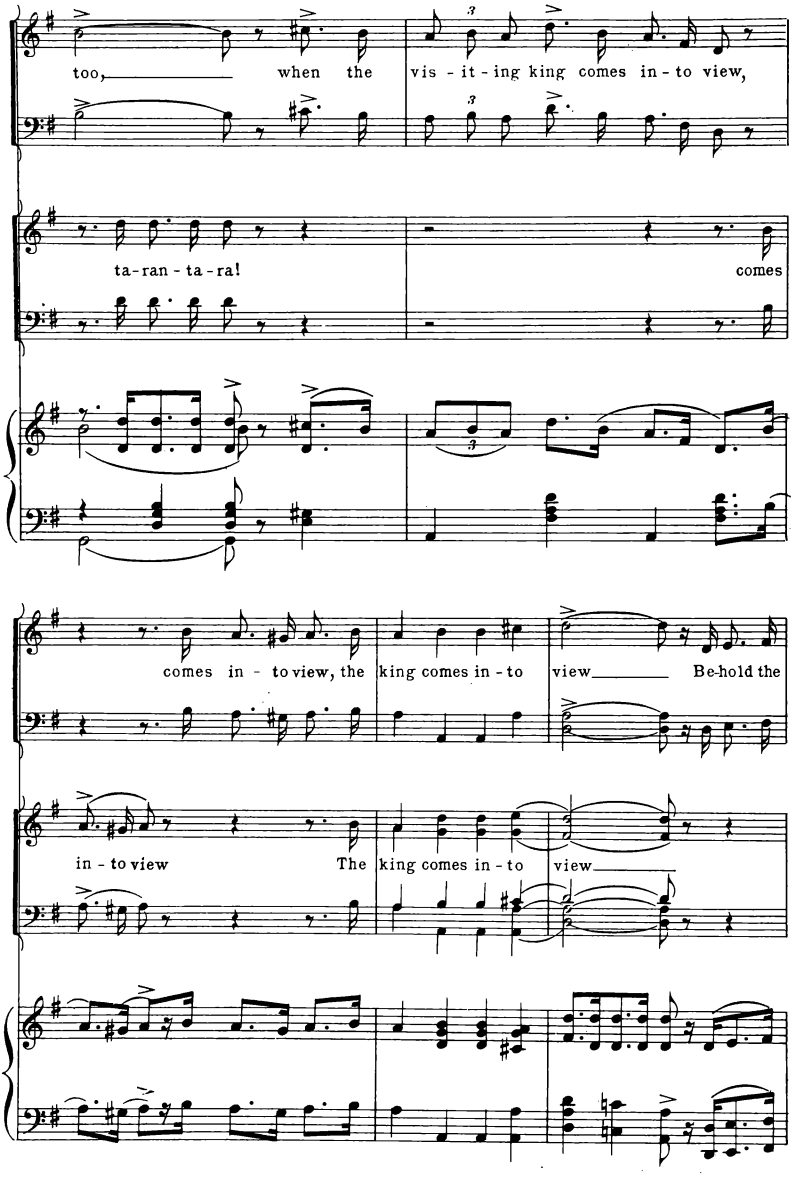
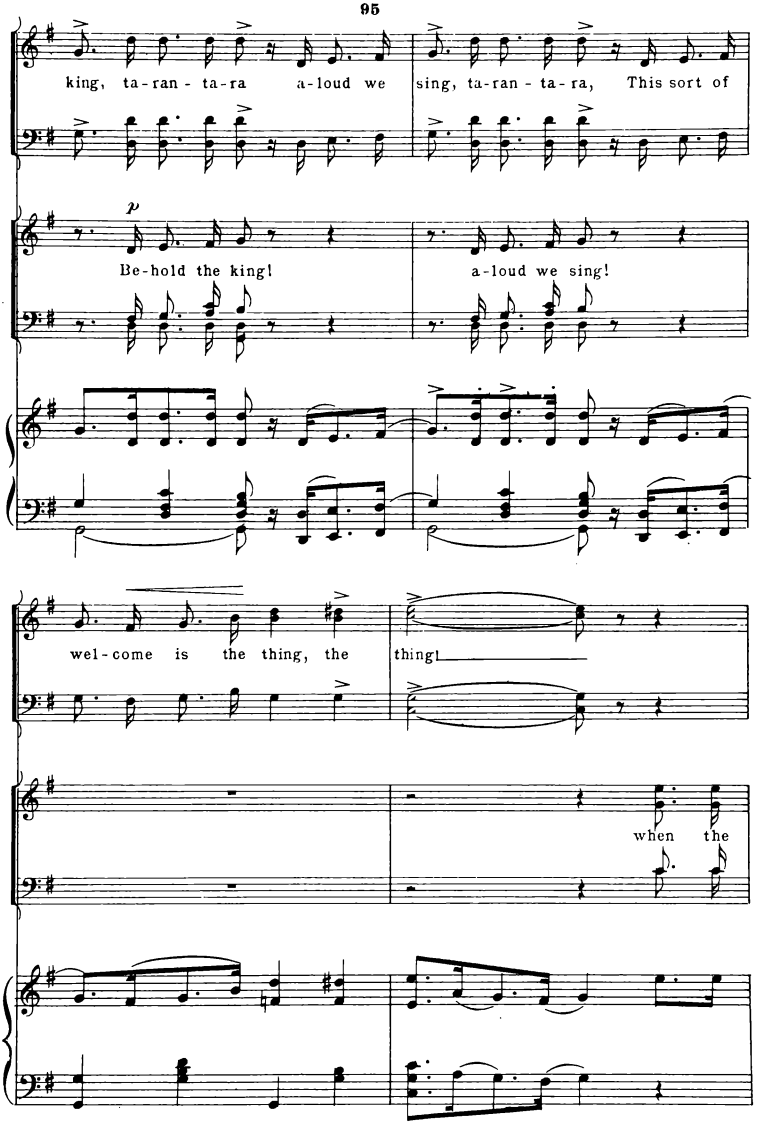
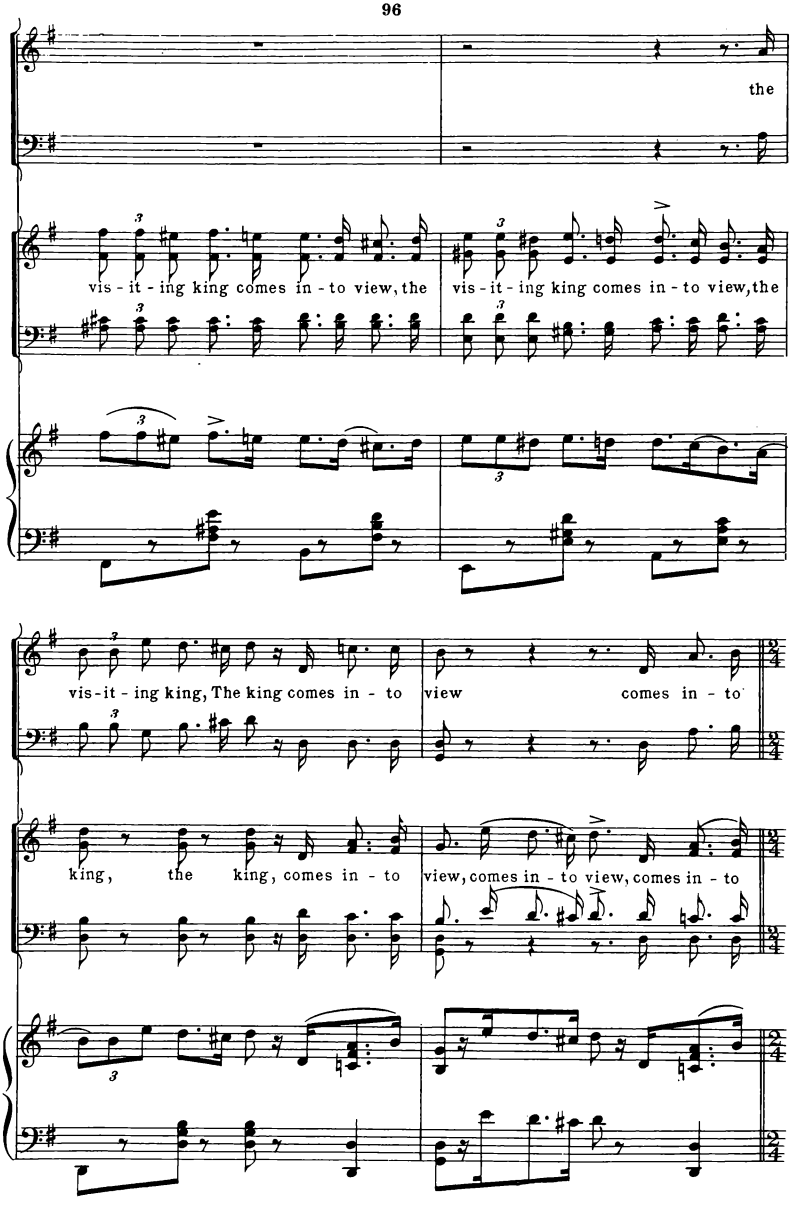
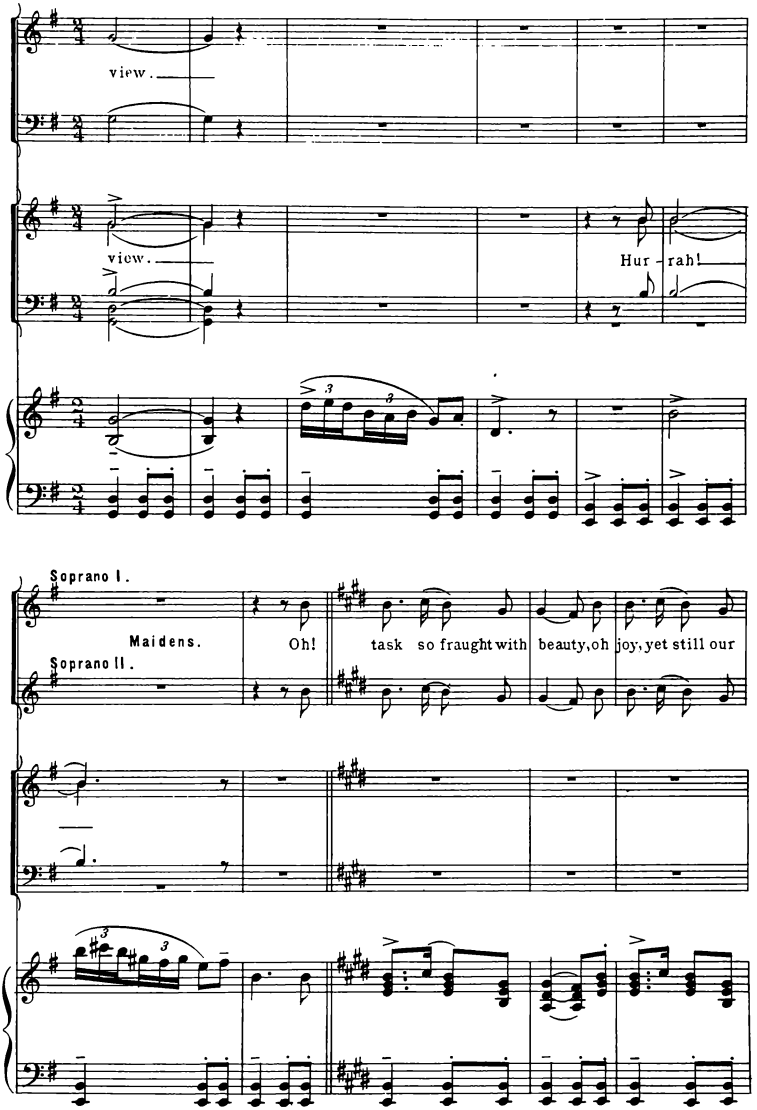
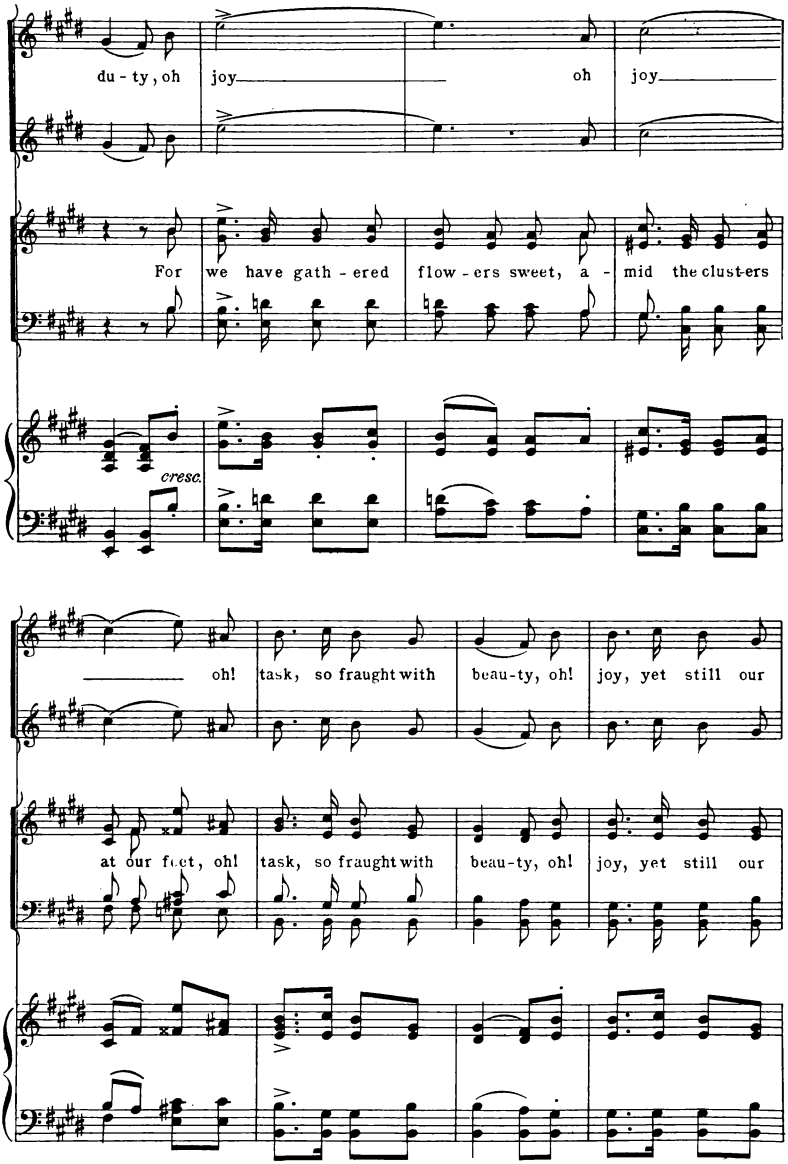

sing, ta - ran-ta-ra This sort of wel-come is the thing, ta-ran - ta -
A - loud we sing,
ra We al-ways do And like it
ta-ran - ta - ra! ta-ran - ta - ra!
a 2

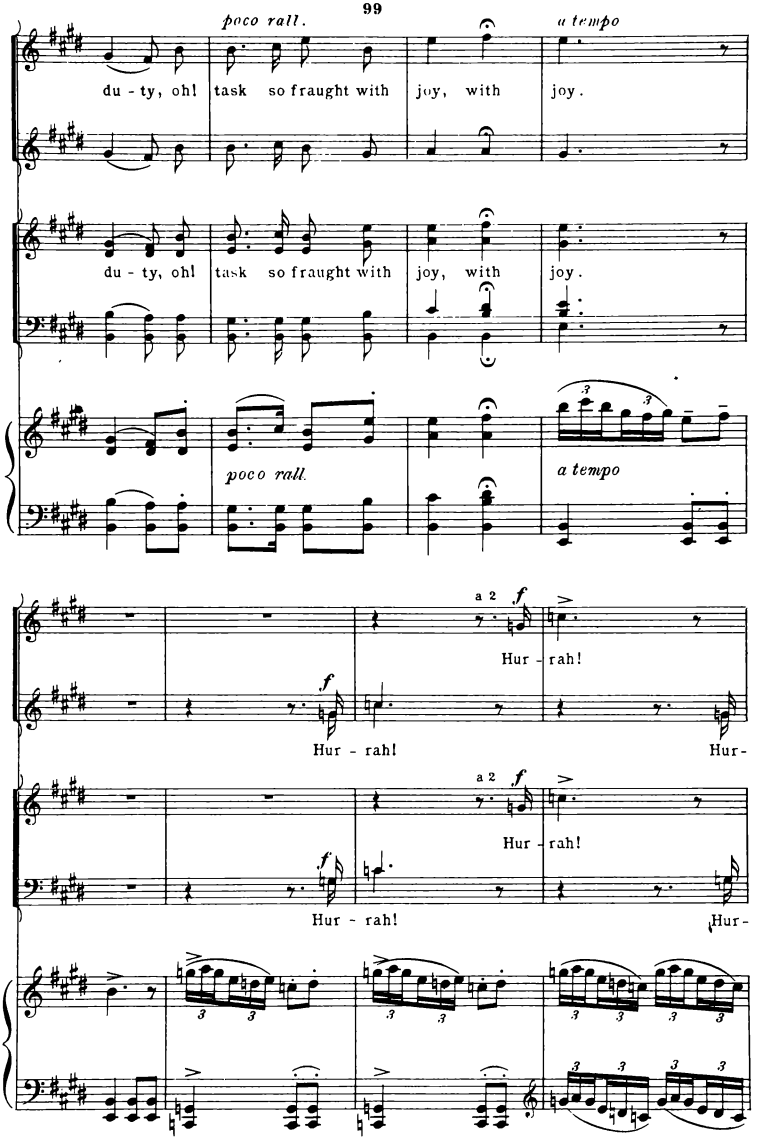

too, when the vis - it - ing king comes in - to view,
ta-ran - ta - ra! comes
comes in - to view, the king comes in - to view Be-hold the
in - to view The king comes in - to view

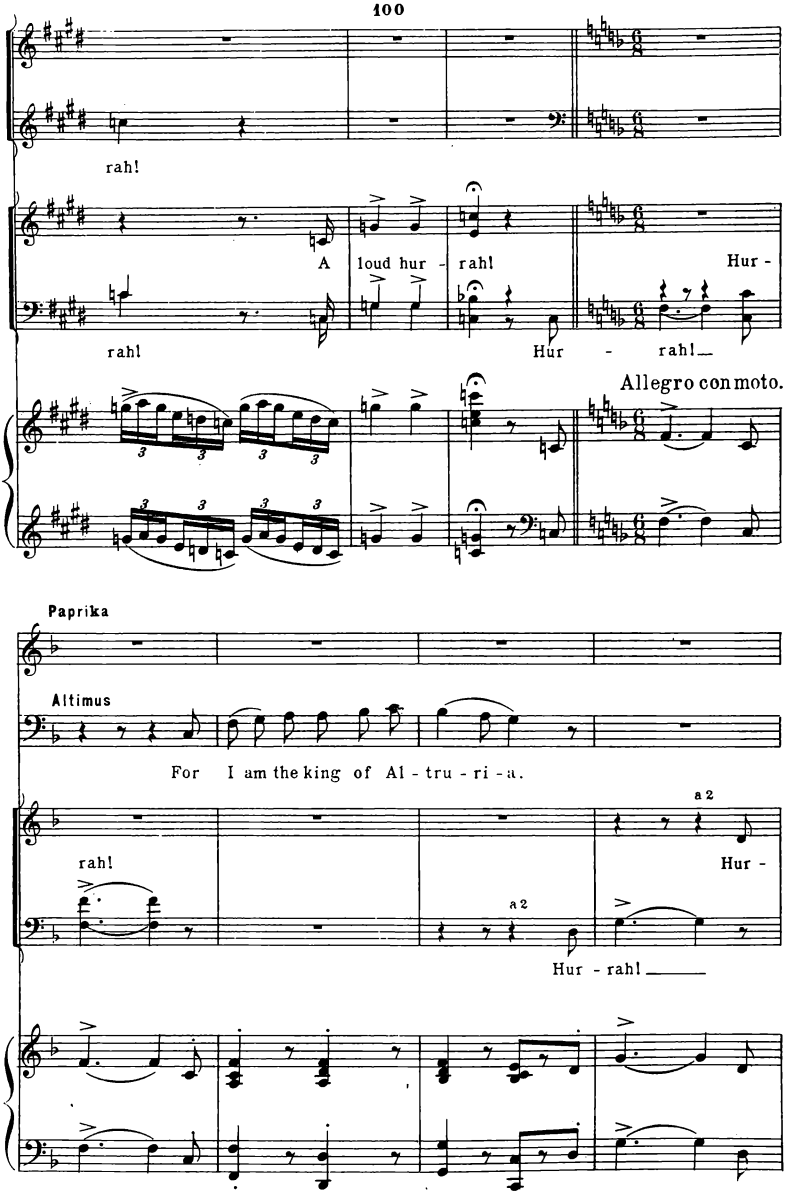

king, ta-ran - ta-ra a-loud we
sing, ta-ran - ta-ra, This sort of
p
Be-hold the king!
a-loud we sing!
wel-come is the thing, the
thing!
when the

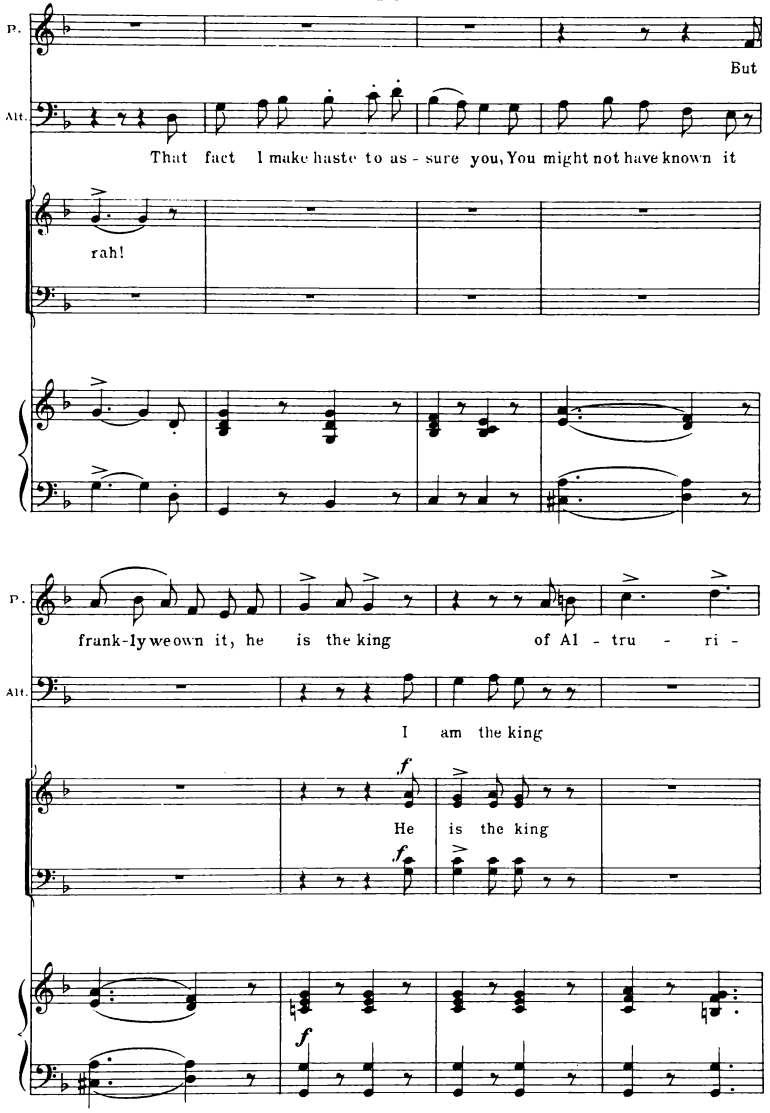

the
vis - it - ing king comes in - to view, the
vis - it - ing king comes in - to view, the
vis - it - ing king, The king comes in - to
view
comes in - to
king,
the
king, comes in - to
view, comes in - to view, comes in - to

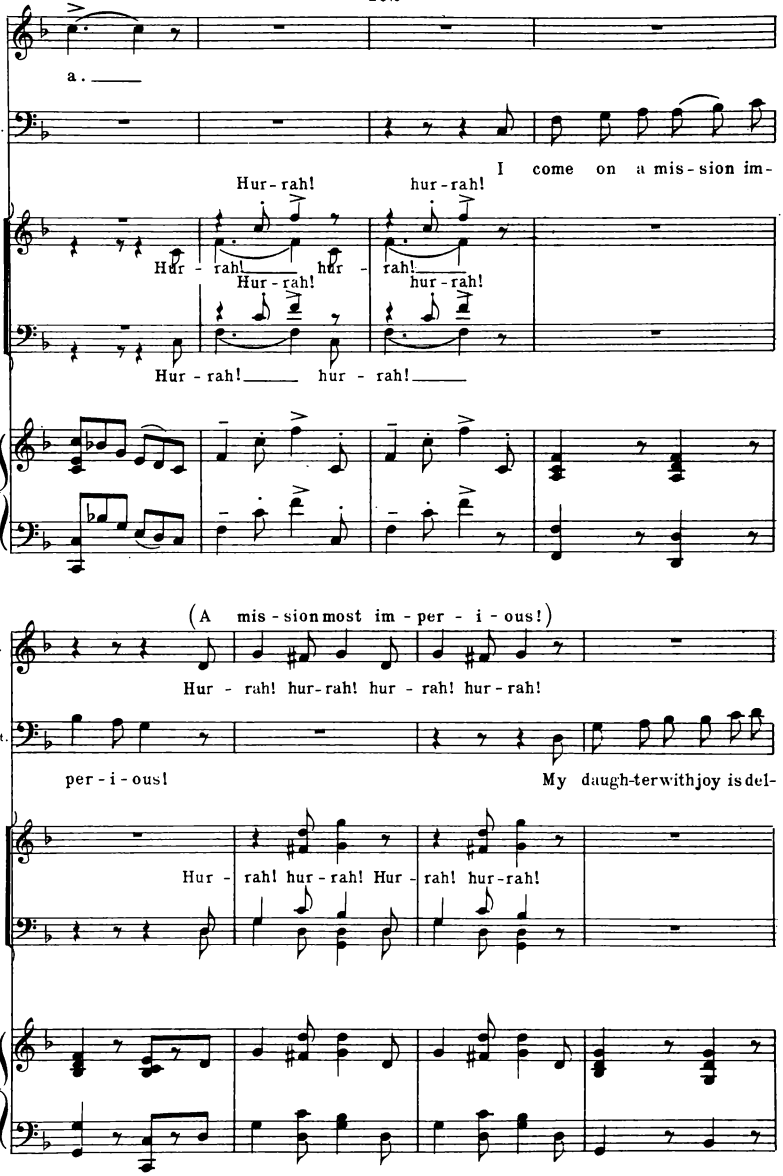

view.
view.
Hur - rah!
Soprano I.
Maidens.
Oh!
task so fraught with beauty, oh joy, yet still our
Soprano II.

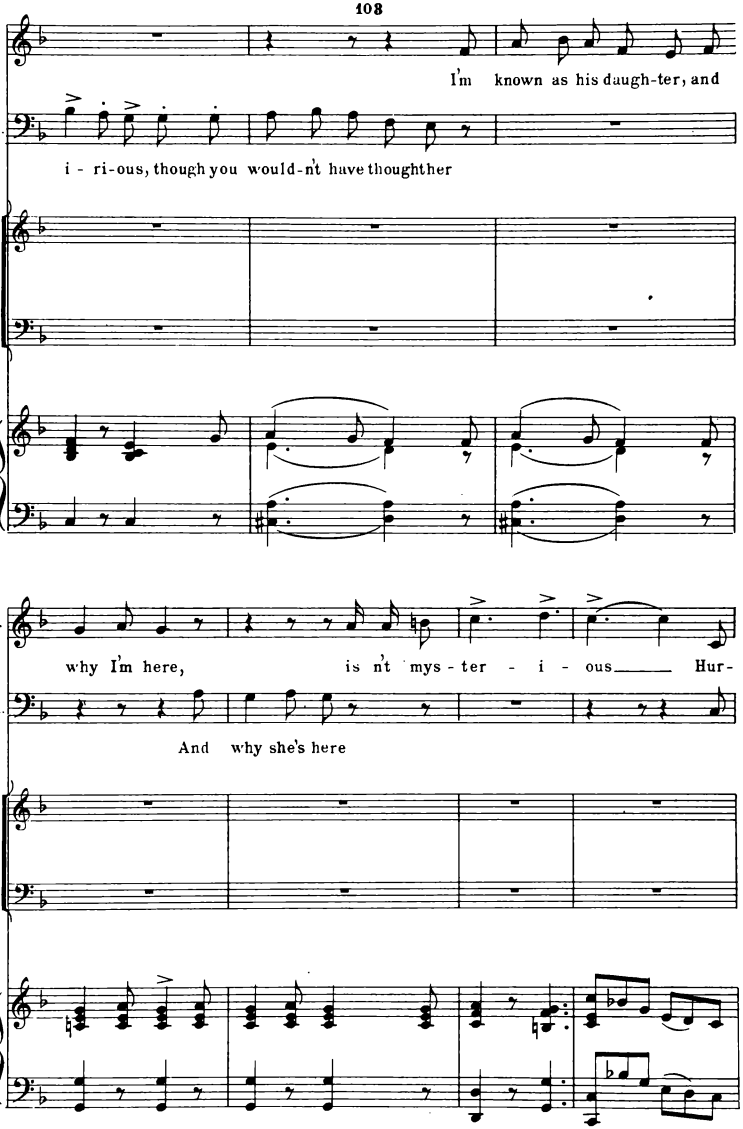

du - ty, oh joy oh joy
For we have gath - ered flow - ers sweet, a - mid the clust-ers
cresc.
oh! task, so fraught with beau-ty, oh! joy, yet still our
at our feet, oh! task, so fraught with beau-ty, oh! joy, yet still our

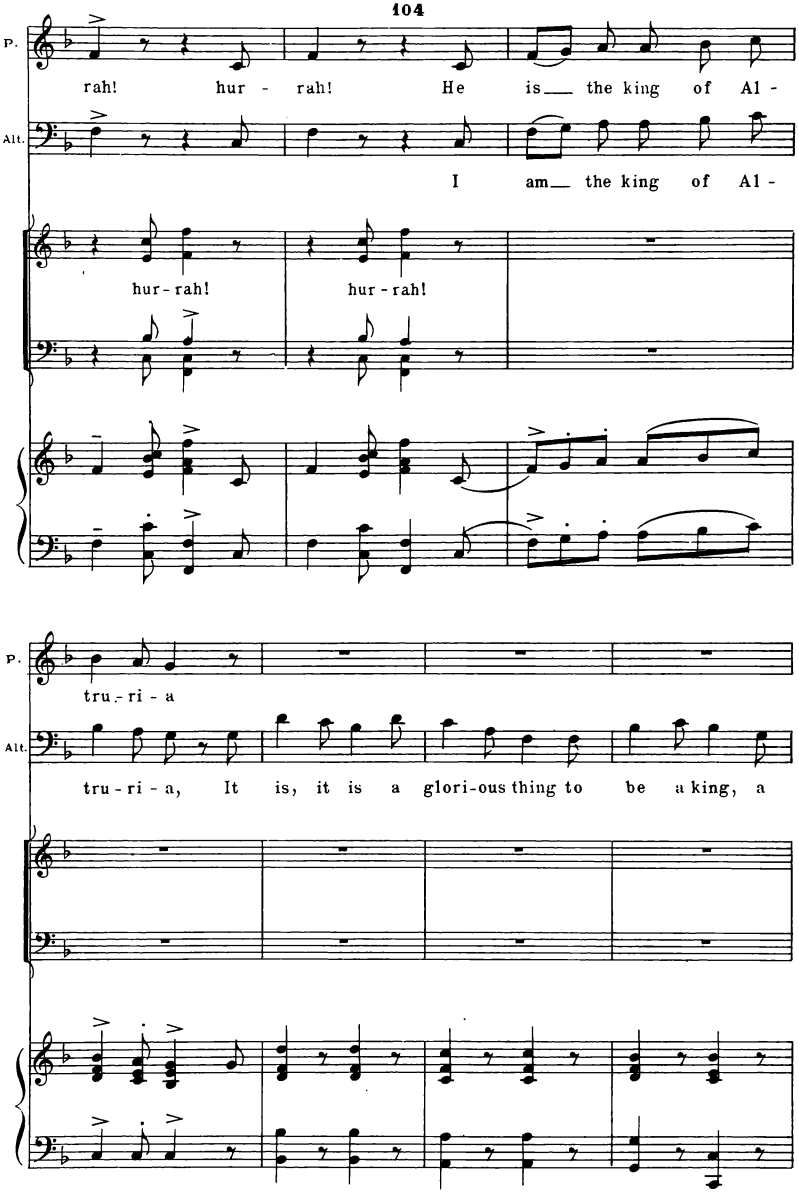

poco rall.
a tempo
du - ty, oh! task so fraught with joy, with joy.
du - ty, oh! task so fraught with joy, with joy.
poco rall.
a tempo
a 2
f
Hur - rah!
Hur-
Hur - rah!
Hur-

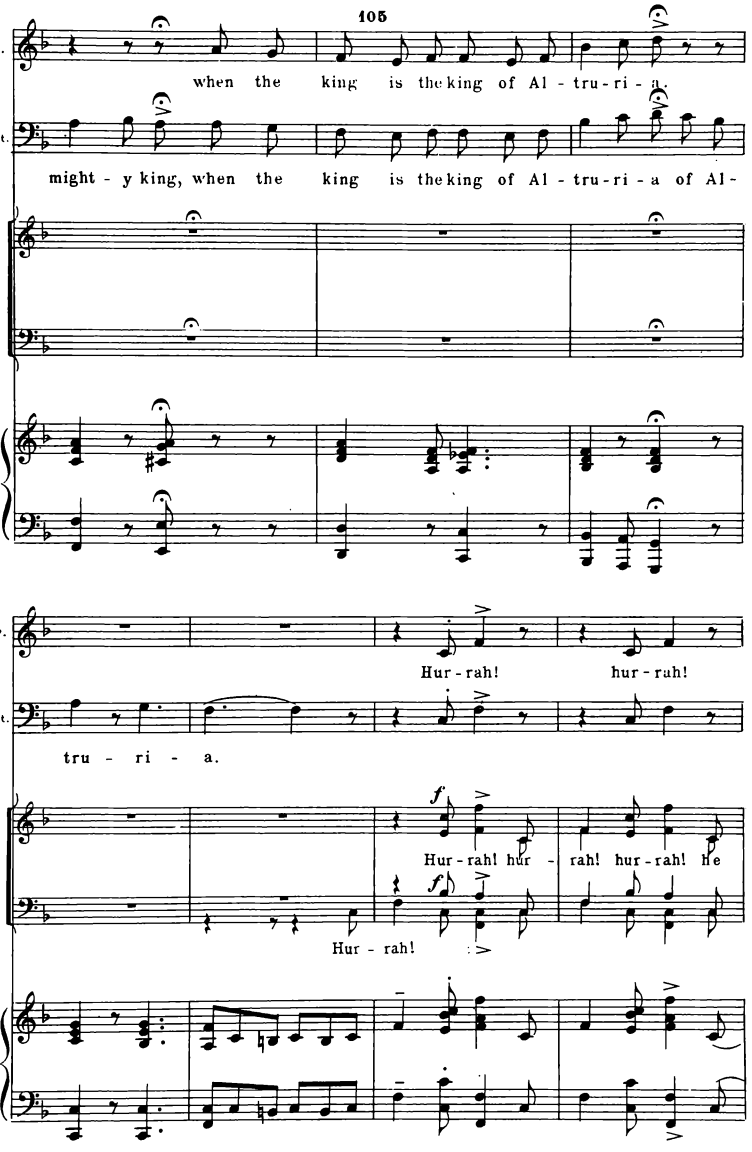

rah!
A loud hur - rah!
Hur -
rah!
Hur - rah!
Allegro con moto.
Paprika
Altimus
For I am the king of Al - tru - ri - a.
a2
rah!
Hur -
a2
Hur - rah!

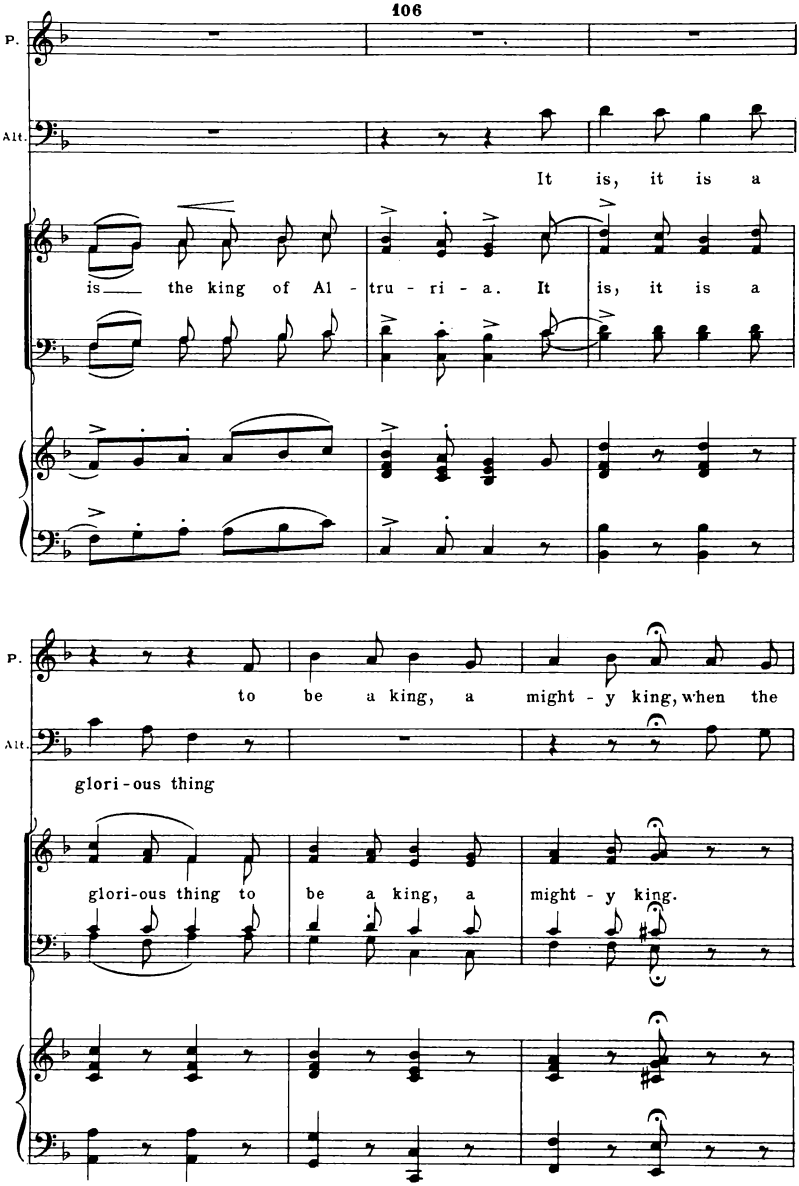

P.
But
Alt.
That fact I make haste to as - sure you, You might not have known it
rah!
P.
frank-ly we own it, he is the king of Al - tru - ri -
Alt.
I am the king
f
He is the king
f
f

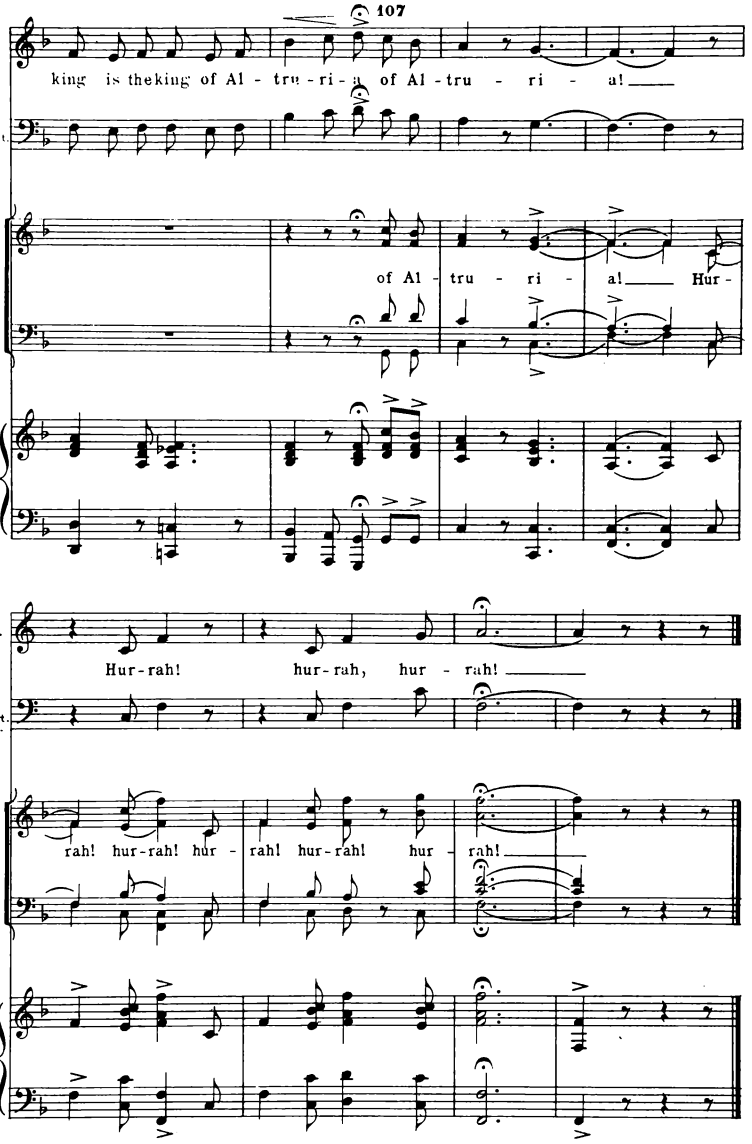

P.
a.
Alt.
I come on a mis-sion im-
Hur-rah! hur-rah!
Hur-rah! hur-rah!
Hur-rah! hur-rah!
Hur-rah! hur-rah!
(A mis-sion most im-per-i-ous!)
P.
Hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah! hur-rah!
Alt.
per-i-ous!
My daugh-ter with joy is del-
Hur-rah! hur-rah! Hur-rah! hur-rah!


P.
I'm known as his daugh-ter, and
Alt.
i - ri-ous, though you would-n't have thought her
P.
why I'm here, is n't mys - ter - i - ous Hur-
Alt.
And why she's here


P.
rah! hur - rah! He is the king of Al -
Alt.
I am the king of Al -
hur-rah! hur-rah!
P.
tru-ri-a
Alt.
tru-ri-a, It is, it is a glori-ous thing to be a king, a


B.
when the king is the king of Al - tru - ri - a.
Alt.
might - y king, when the king is the king of Al - tru - ri - a of Al -
P.
Hur - rah! hur - rah!
Alt.
tru - ri - a.
f
Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah! He
f
Hur - rah!


P.
Alt.
It is, it is a
is the king of Al - tru - ri - a. It is, it is a
P.
to be a king, a might - y king, when the
Alt.
glori-ous thing
glori-ous thing to be a king, a might - y king.


king is the king of Al - tru - ri - a of Al - tru - ri - a!
of Al - tru - ri - a! Hur -
Hur-rah! hur-rah, hur - rah!
rah! hur-rah! hur - rah! hur-rah! hur - rah!

Song.
"Music."

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Altimus.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Allegro militaire.

con brio.

Piano.

f *sfz*

Altimus.

Since I cant a - bide the rat - tle of the
I have armed each strap-ping fel - low with a

sfz *dim.* *nf marc. la melodia*

en - e - my in bat - tle, I've a meth-od, dam-age just as great will
pic - co - lo or cel - lo, I have reg - i - ments of Al - tos and bas -

do. For like Jo - shu - a at Je - ri - cho I
soons. All our tramps and rail - road Ho - bos I e -

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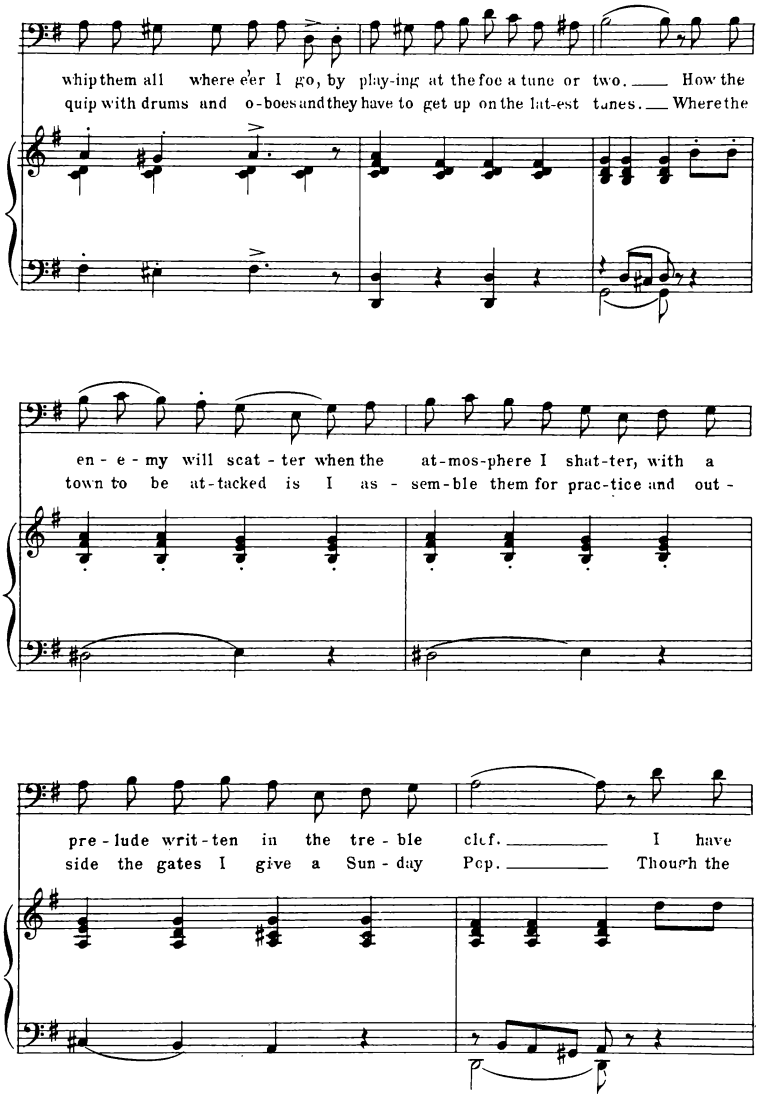

whip them all where e'er I go, by play-ing at the foe a tune or two. How the
quip with drums and o-boes and they have to get up on the lat-est tunes. Where the
en - e - my will scat - ter when the at-mos-phere I shat-ter, with a
town to be at-tacked is I as - sem-ble them for prac-tice and out -
pre - lude writ - ten in the tre - ble clef. I have
side the gates I give a Sun - day Pop. Though the

known them all to trem-ble, quake and pre-sent-ly dis-sem-ble, At the
vil-la-gers may curse us, I play all the en-core ver-ses, 'till they

poco rall.

sim-ple lit-tle mel-o-dy in F.
pro-mise to sur-ren-der if I'll stop.

a 2 *f*

At the
Chorus. 'Til they

a 2

poco rall.

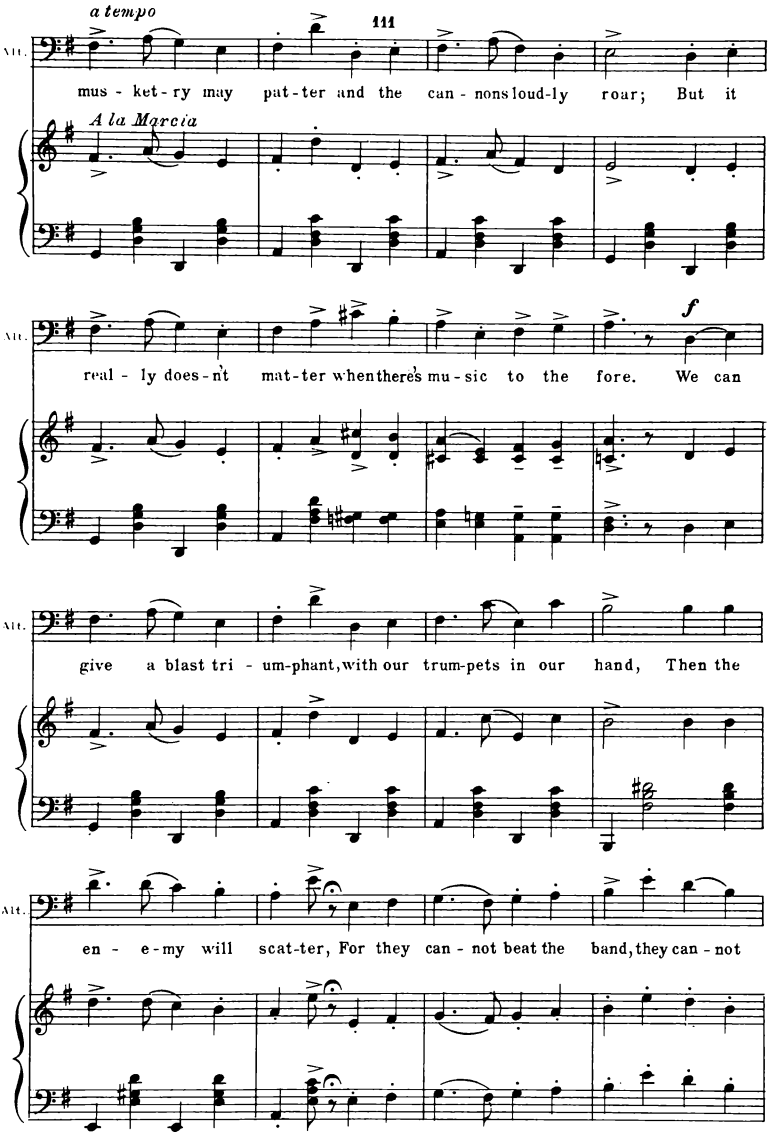
f.

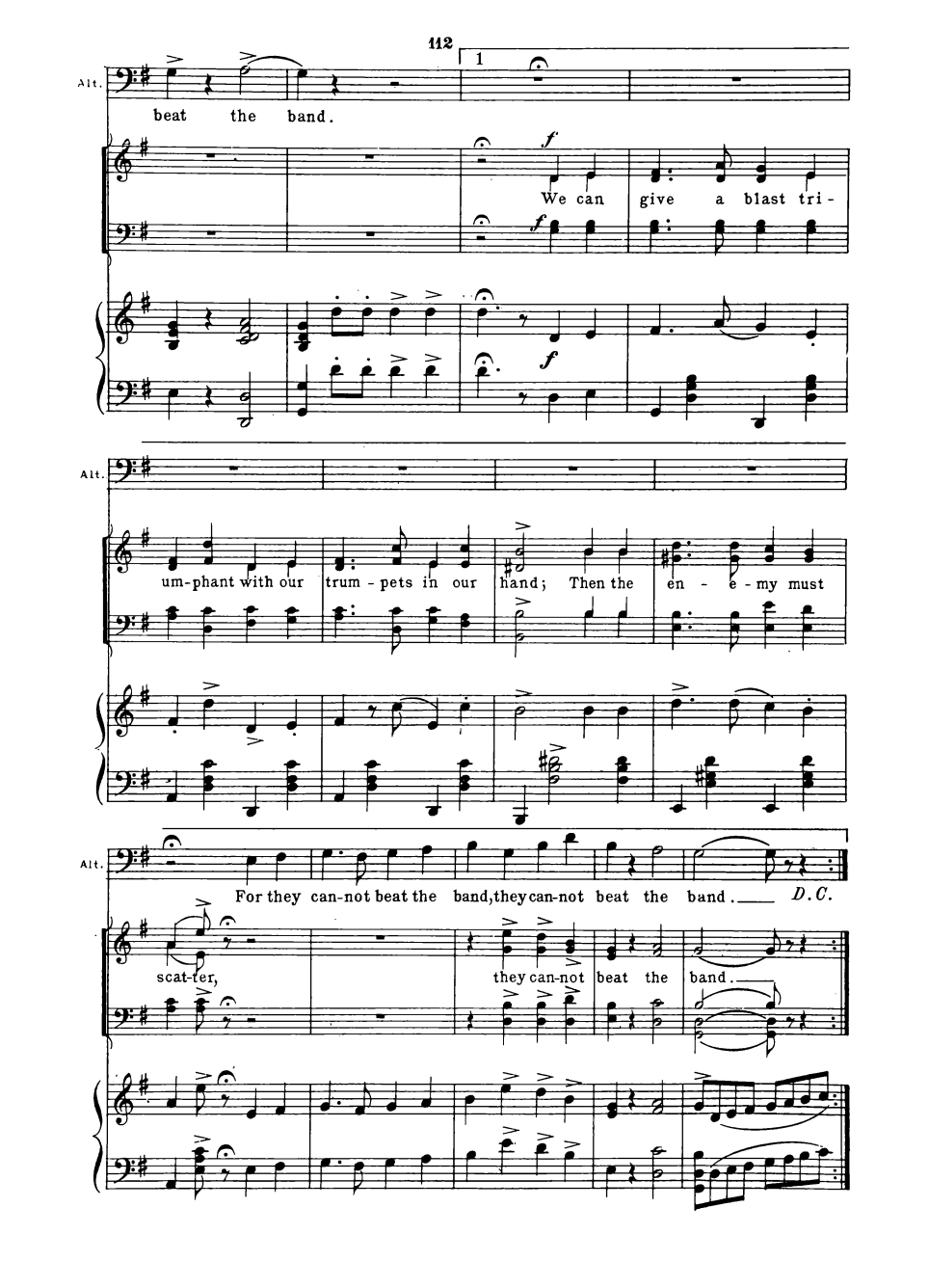
And the

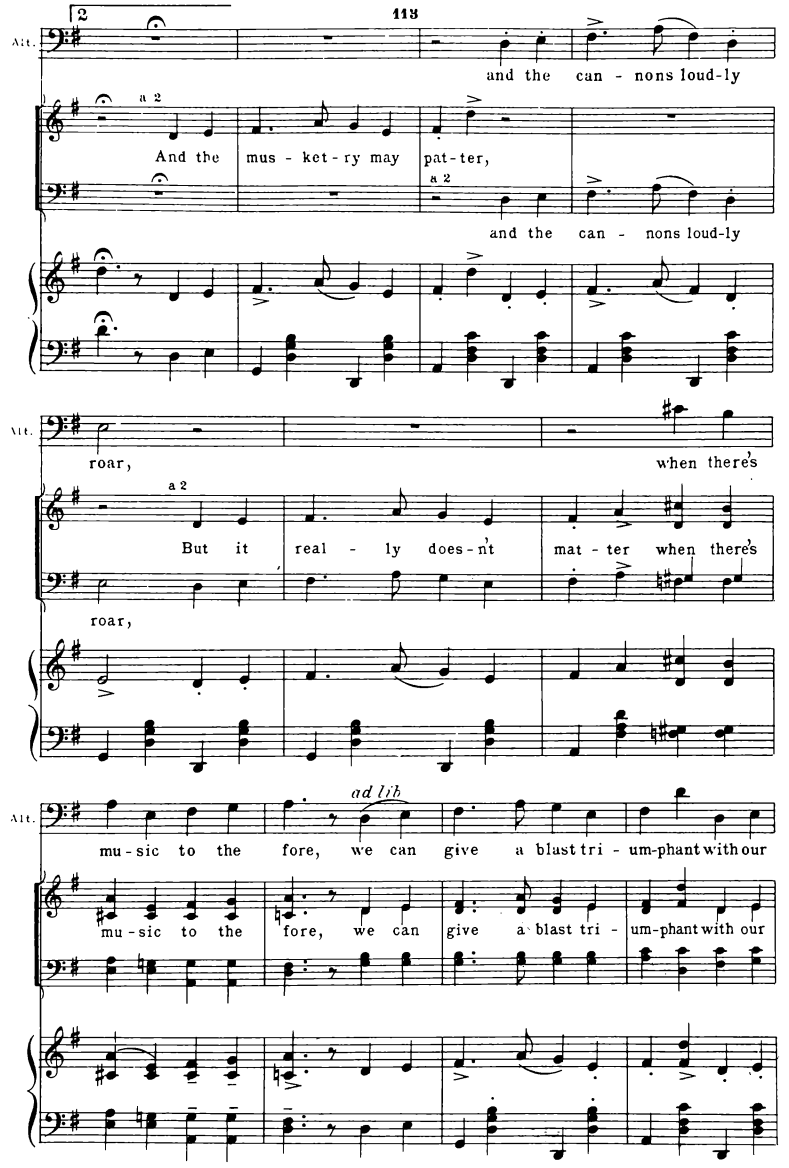
rall. molto

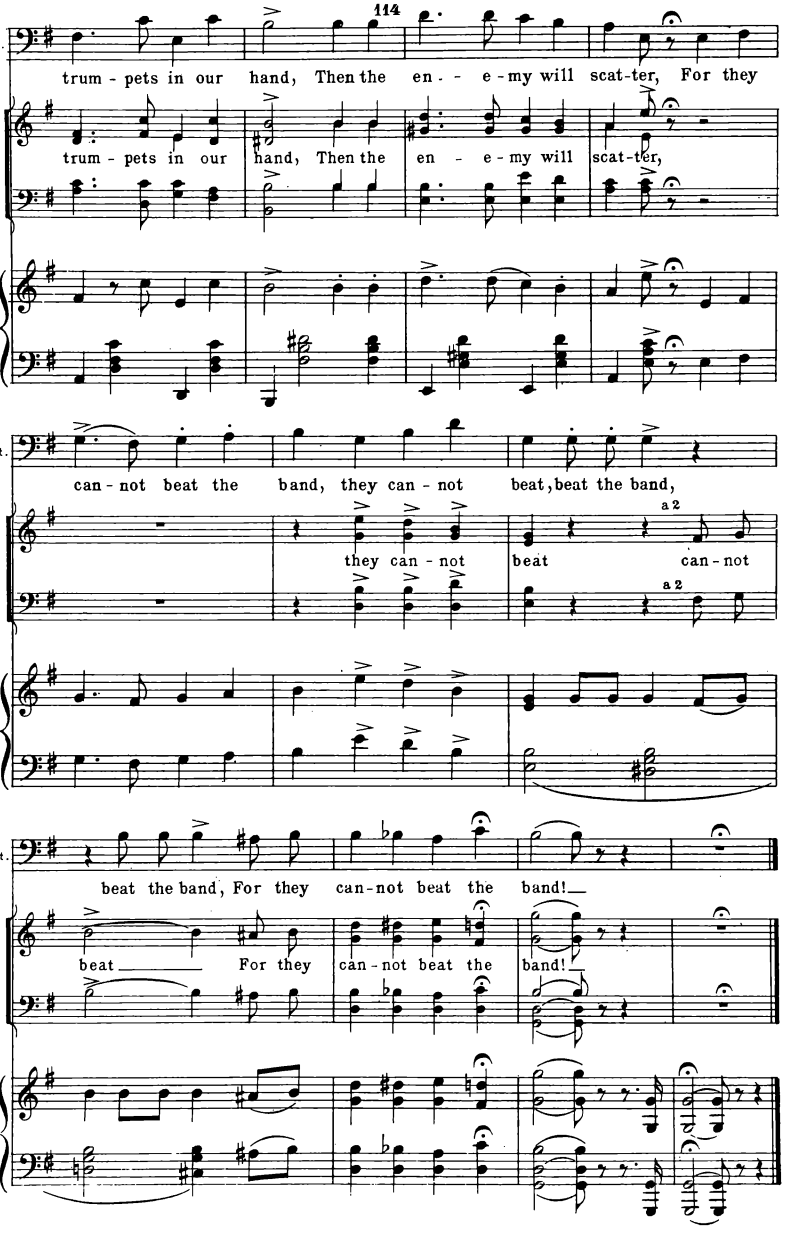
sim-ple lit-tle mel-o-dy in F.
prom-ise to sur-ren-der if we stop

rall. molto


a tempo
A la Marcia
Alt.
mus - ket - ry may pat - ter and the can - nons loud - ly roar; But it
Alt.
f
real - ly does - n't mat - ter when there's mu - sic to the fore. We can
Alt.
give a blast tri - um - phant, with our trum - pets in our hand, Then the
Alt.
en - e - my will scat - ter, For they can - not beat the band, they can - not


Alt.
beat the band.
1
f
We can give a blast tri-
f
f
Alt.
um-phant with our trum - pets in our hand; Then the en - e - my must
Alt.
For they can-not beat the band, they can-not beat the band.
D.C.
scat-ter, they can-not beat the band.

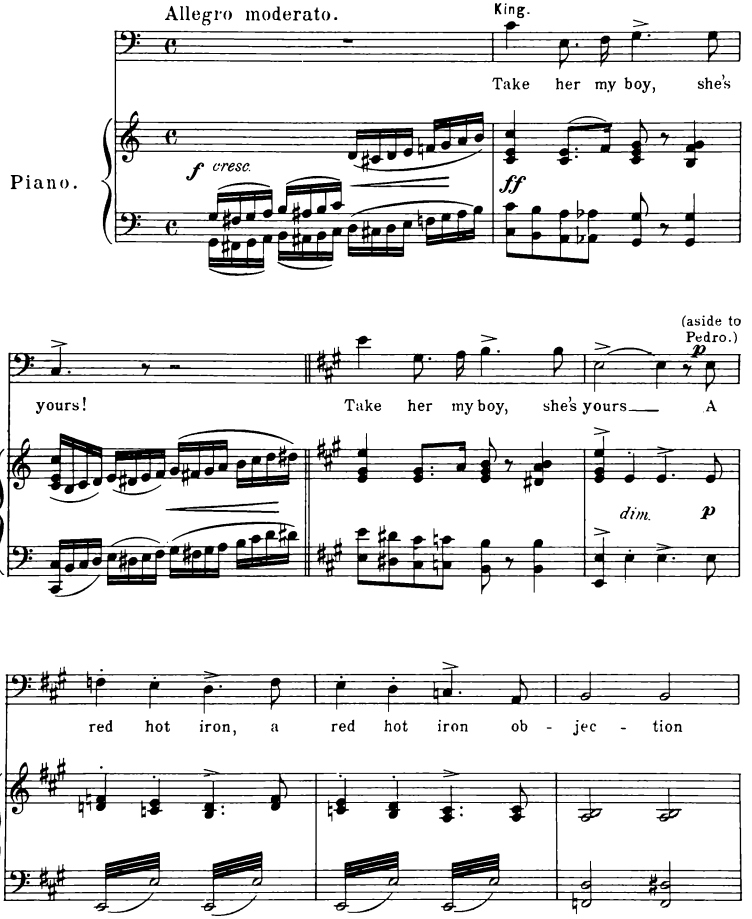

2
Alt.
and the can - nons loud-ly
a 2
And the mus - ket - ry may pat-ter,
a 2
and the can - nons loud-ly
Alt.
roar, when there's
a 2
But it real - ly does-n't mat - ter when there's
roar,
Alt.
ad lib
mu - sic to the fore, we can give a blast tri - um-phant with our
mu - sic to the fore, we can give a blast tri - um-phant with our


Alt.
trum - pets in our hand, Then the en - - e - my will scat-ter, For they
trum - pets in our hand, Then the en - e - my will scat-ter,
Alt.
can - not beat the band, they can - not beat, beat the band,
a 2
they can - not beat can - not
a 2
Alt.
beat the band, For they can-not beat the band!
beat For they can-not beat the band!

Finale I.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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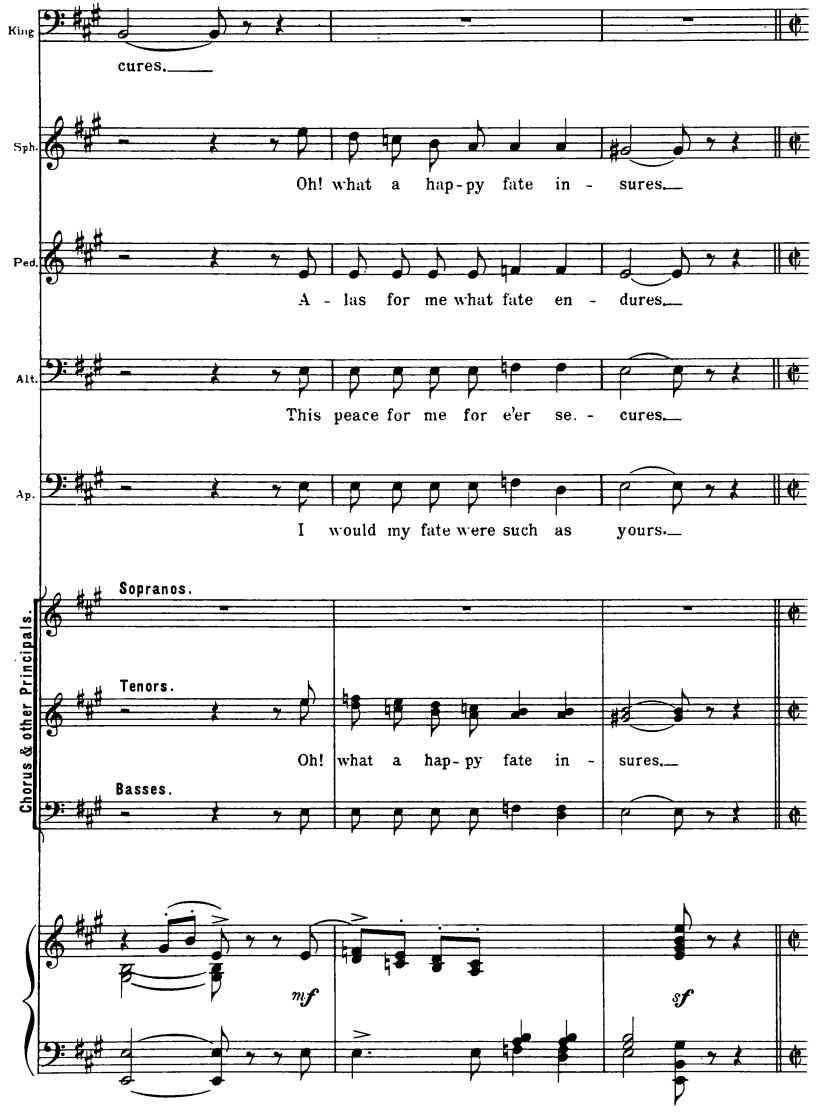
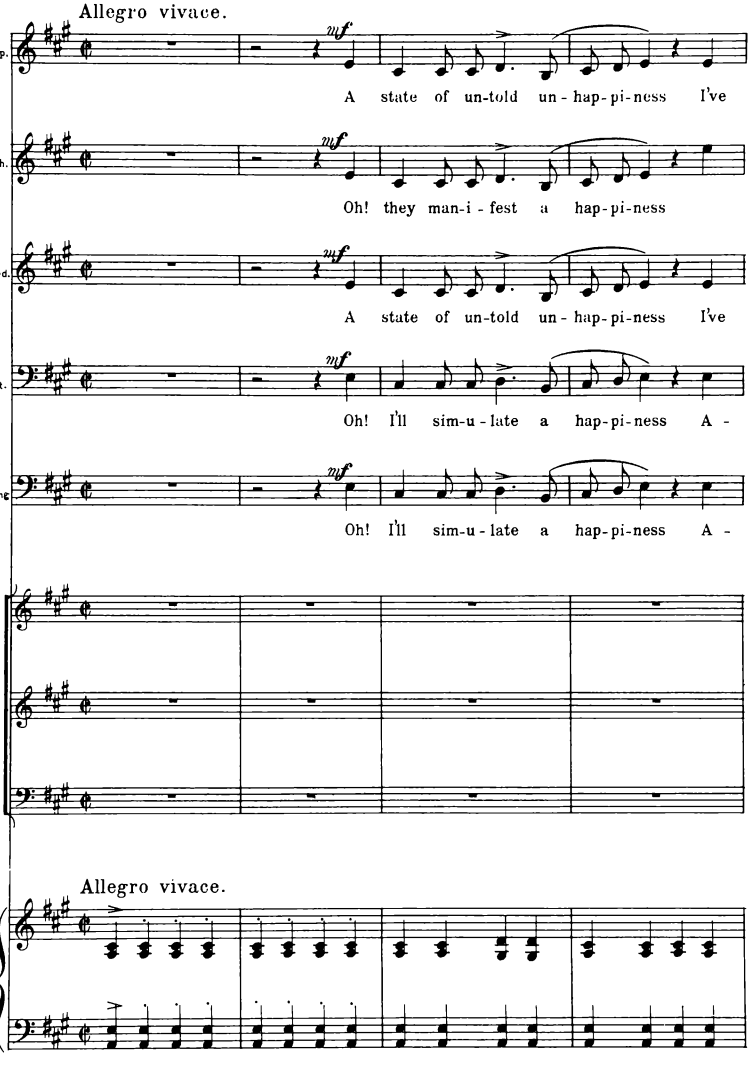
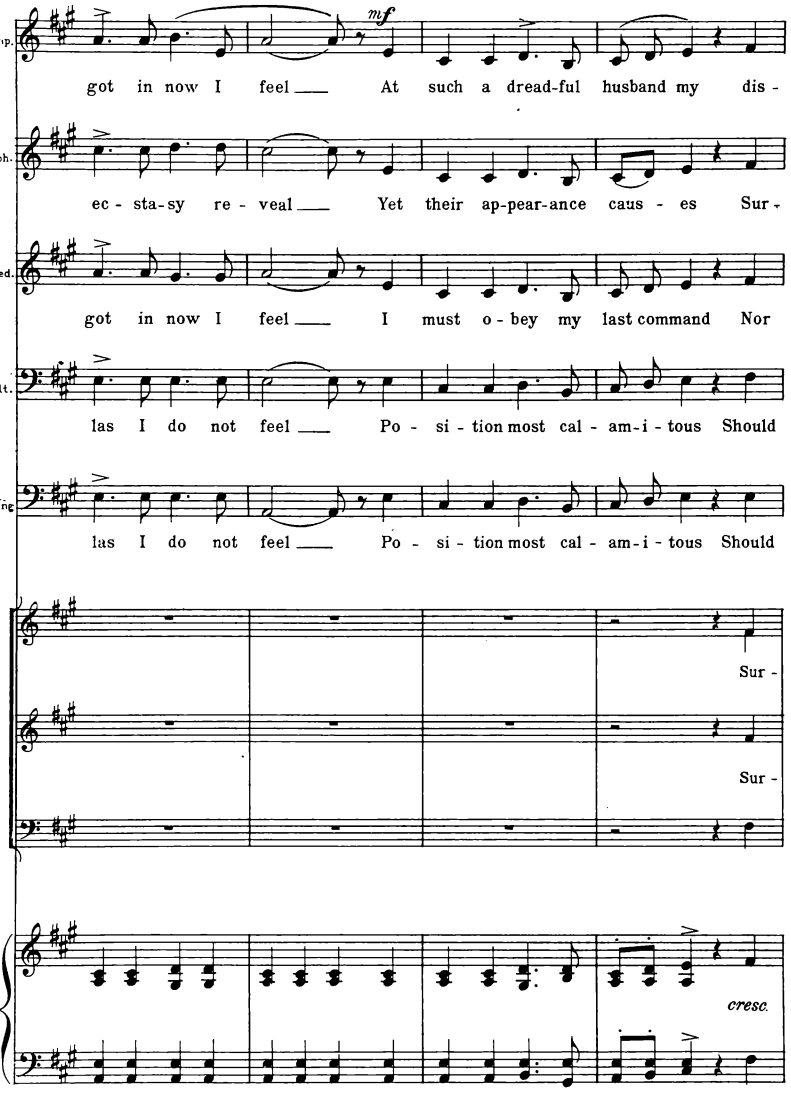
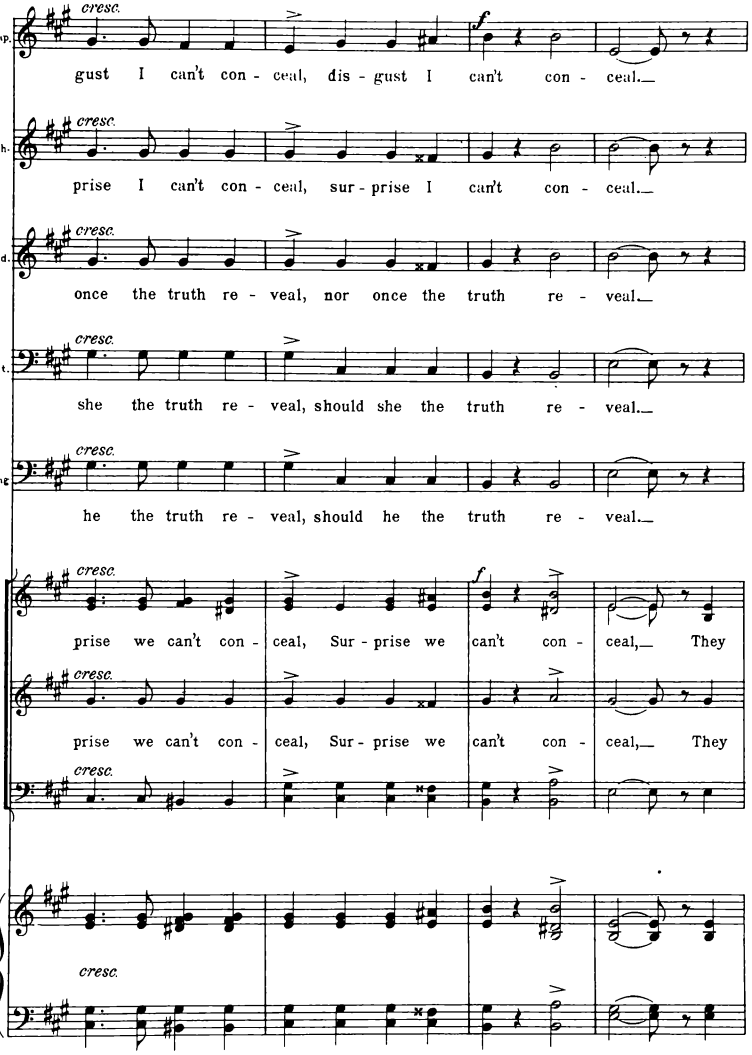
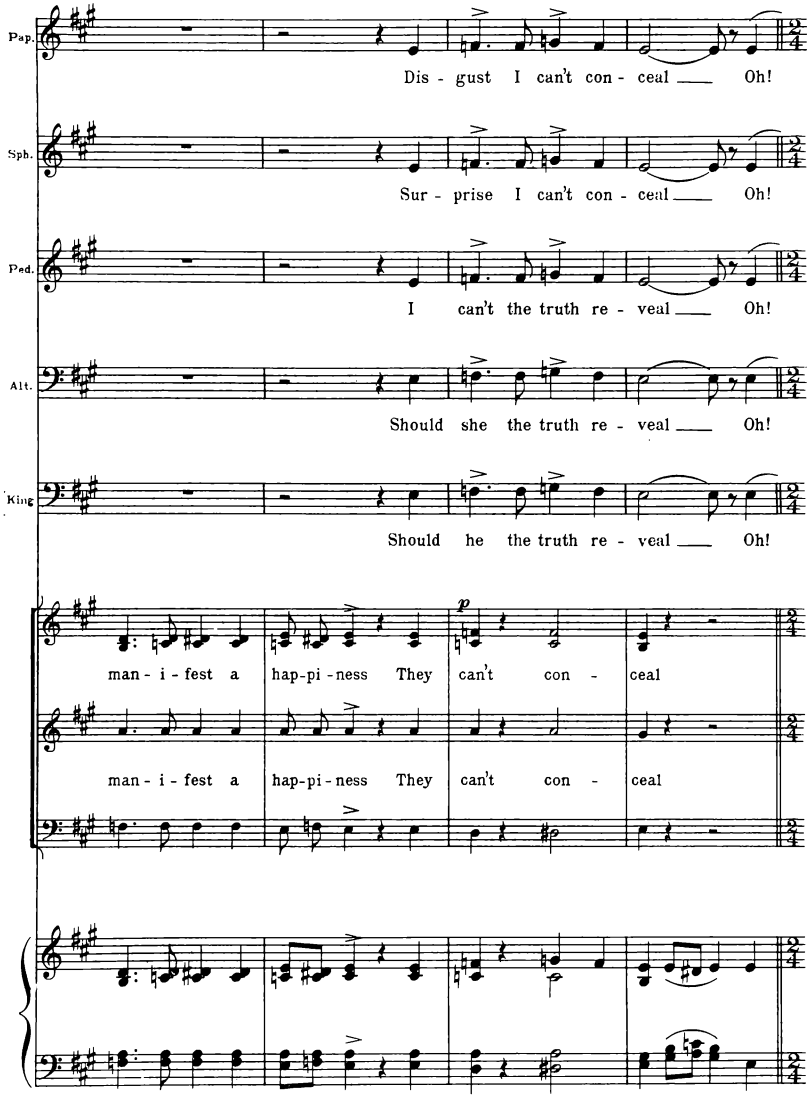
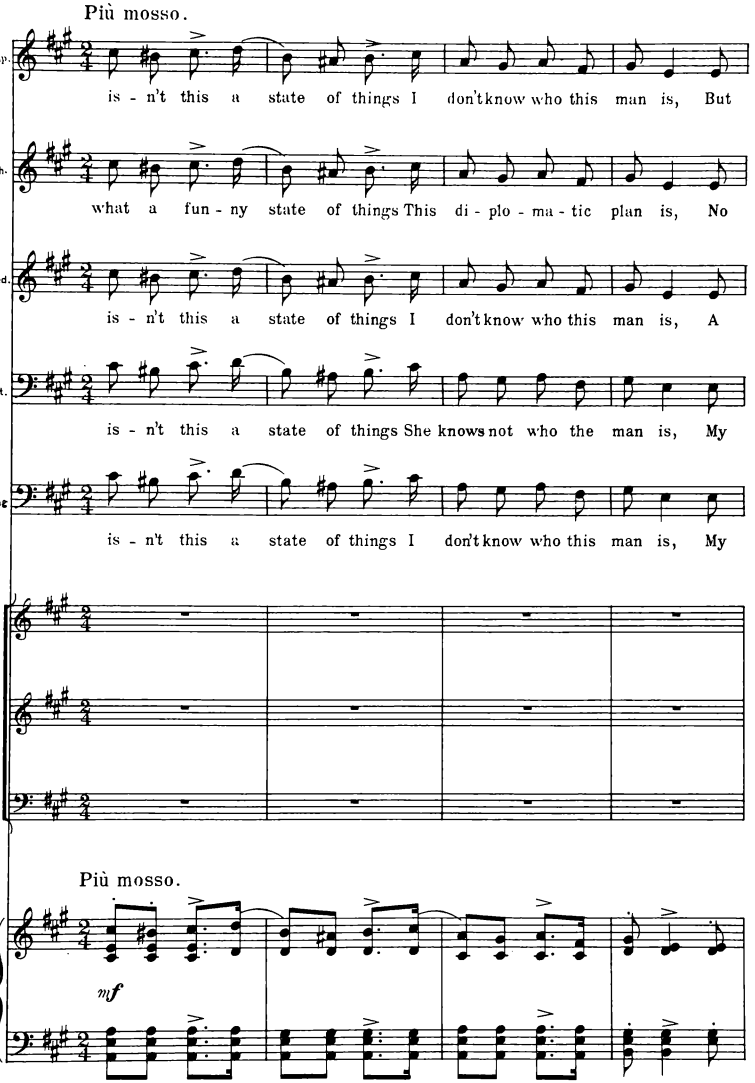

King
cures.
Sph.
Oh! what a hap-py fate in - sures.
Ped.
A - las for me what fate en - dures.
Alt.
This peace for me for e'er se. - cures.
Ap.
I would my fate were such as yours.
Chorus & other Principals.
Sopranos.
Tenors.
Oh! what a hap-py fate in - sures.
Basses.
mf
sf

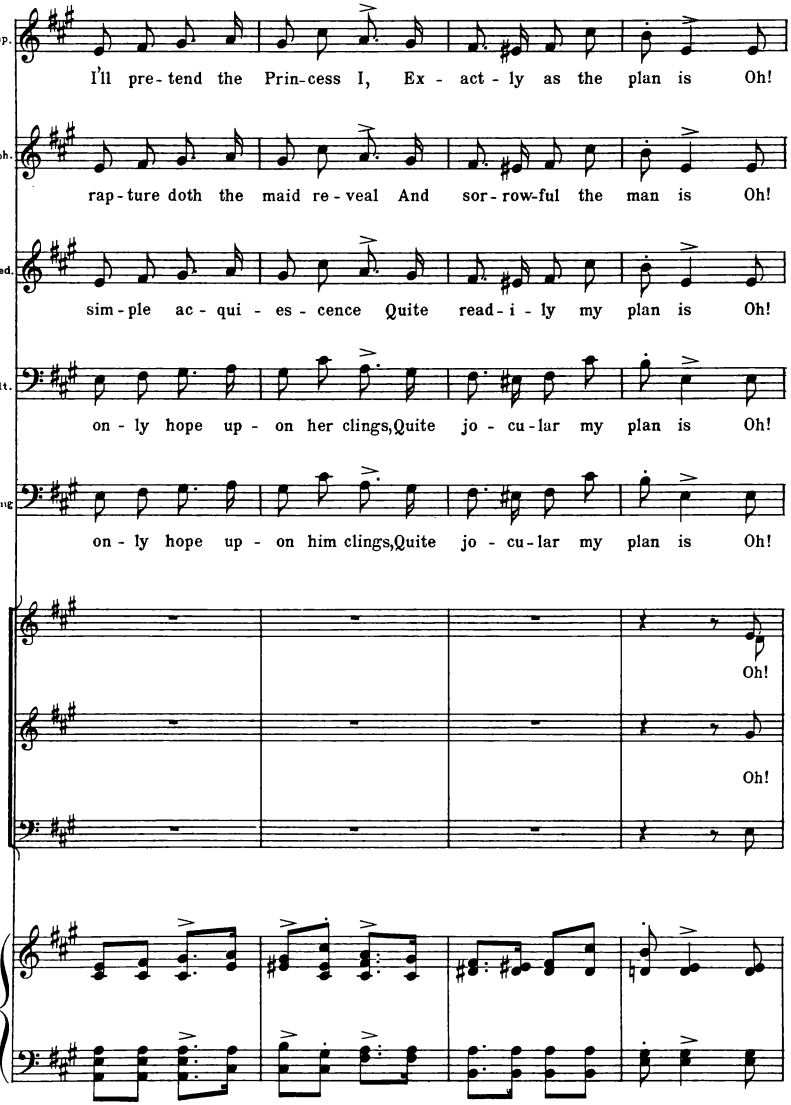

Allegro vivace.
Pup.
mf
A state of un-told un-hap-pi-ness I've
Sph.
mf
Oh! they man-i-fest a hap-pi-ness
Ped.
mf
A state of un-told un-hap-pi-ness I've
Alt.
mf
Oh! I'll sim-u-late a hap-pi-ness A -
King
mf
Oh! I'll sim-u-late a hap-pi-ness A -
Allegro vivace.

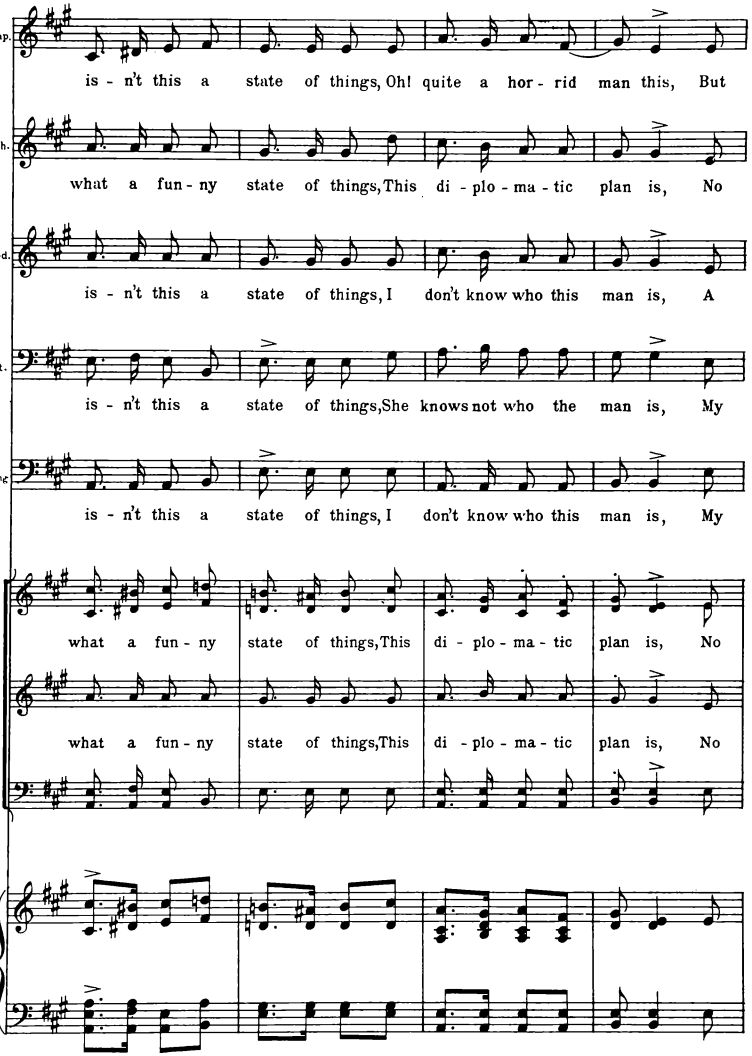

Pup.
got in now I feel At such a dread-ful husband my dis -
mf
Sph.
ec - sta-sy re - veal Yet their ap-pear-ance caus - es Sur -
Ped.
got in now I feel I must o - bey my last command Nor
Alt.
las I do not feel Po - si - tion most cal - am-i - tous Should
King
las I do not feel Po - si - tion most cal - am-i - tous Should
Sur -
Sur -
cresc.

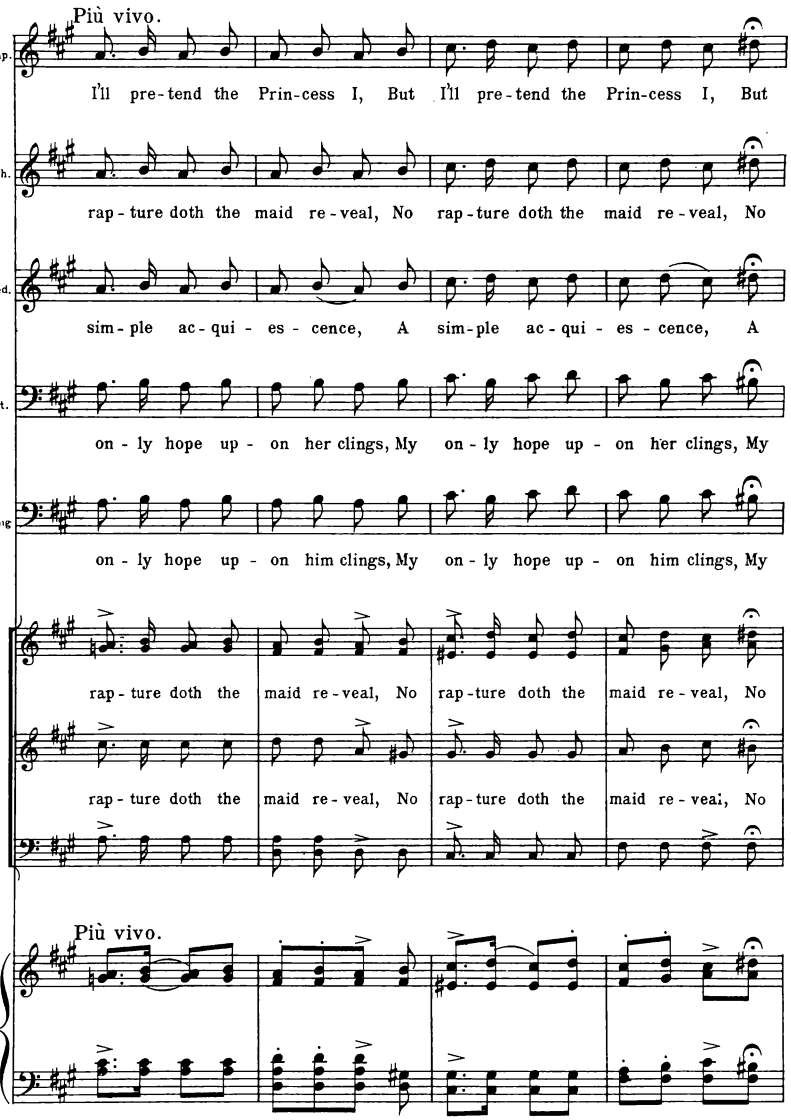

Pap.
cresc.
gust I can't con - ceal, dis - gust I can't con - ceal.
Sph.
cresc.
prise I can't con - ceal, sur - prise I can't con - ceal.
Ped.
cresc.
once the truth re - veal, nor once the truth re - veal.
Alt.
cresc.
she the truth re - veal, should she the truth re - veal.
King
cresc.
he the truth re - veal, should he the truth re - veal.
cresc.
prise we can't con - ceal, Sur - prise we can't con - ceal, They
cresc.
prise we can't con - ceal, Sur - prise we can't con - ceal, They
cresc.
cresc.

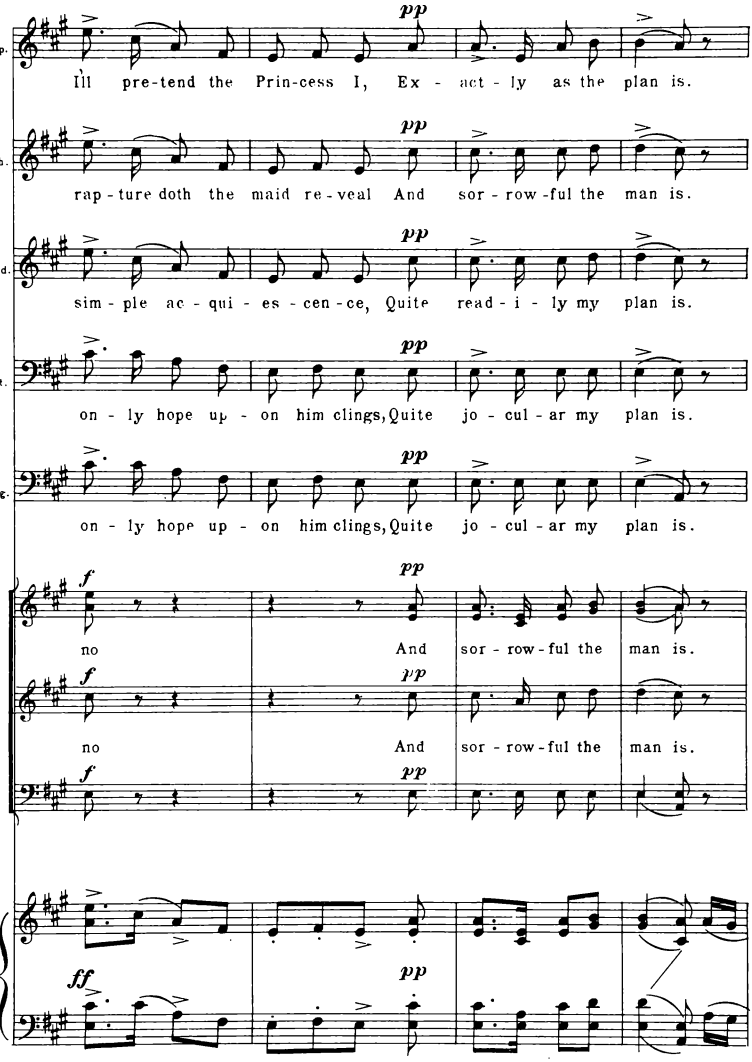

Pap.
Dis - gust I can't con - ceal Oh!
Sph.
Sur - prise I can't con - ceal Oh!
Ped.
I can't the truth re - veal Oh!
Alt.
Should she the truth re - veal Oh!
King
Should he the truth re - veal Oh!
p
man - i - fest a hap-pi - ness They can't con - ceal
man - i - fest a hap-pi - ness They can't con - ceal

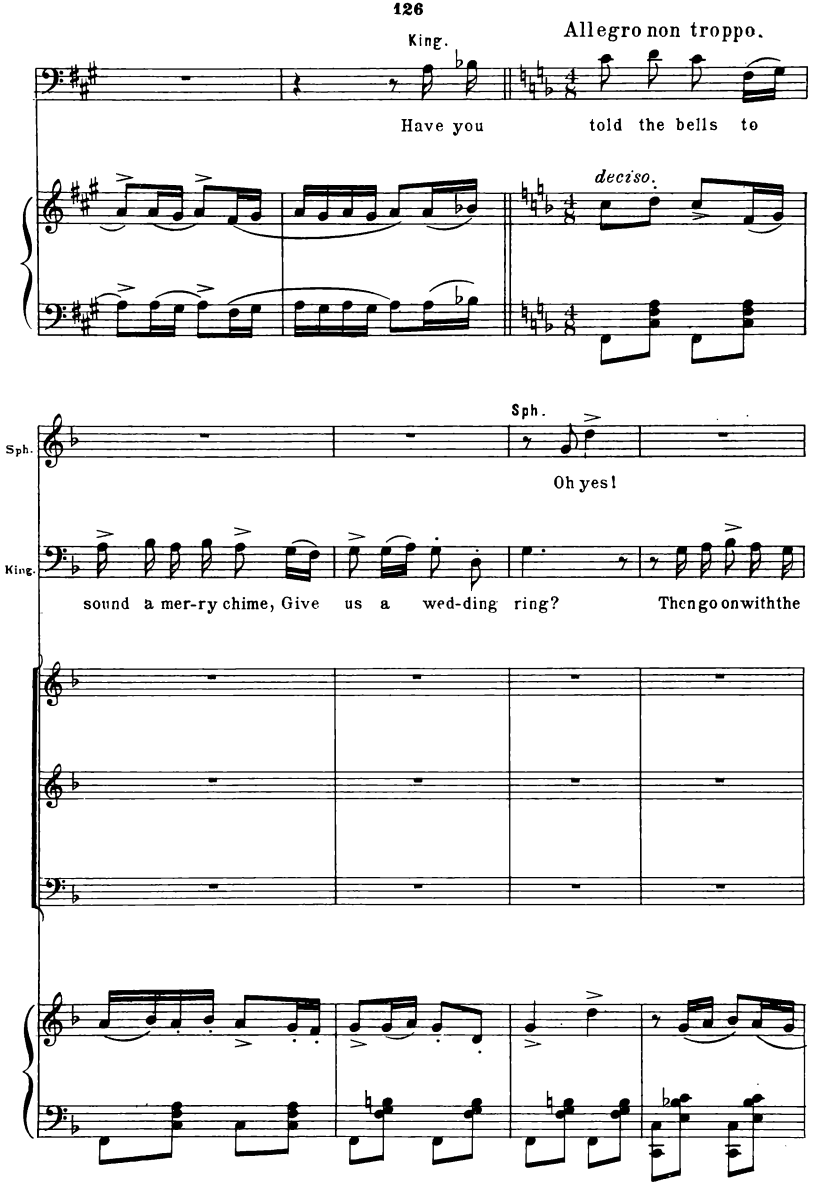

Più mosso.
Pap.
is - n't this a state of things I don't know who this man is, But
Sph.
what a fun - ny state of things This di - plo - ma - tic plan is, No
Ped.
is - n't this a state of things I don't know who this man is, A
Alt.
is - n't this a state of things She knows not who the man is, My
King
is - n't this a state of things I don't know who this man is, My
Più mosso.
mf

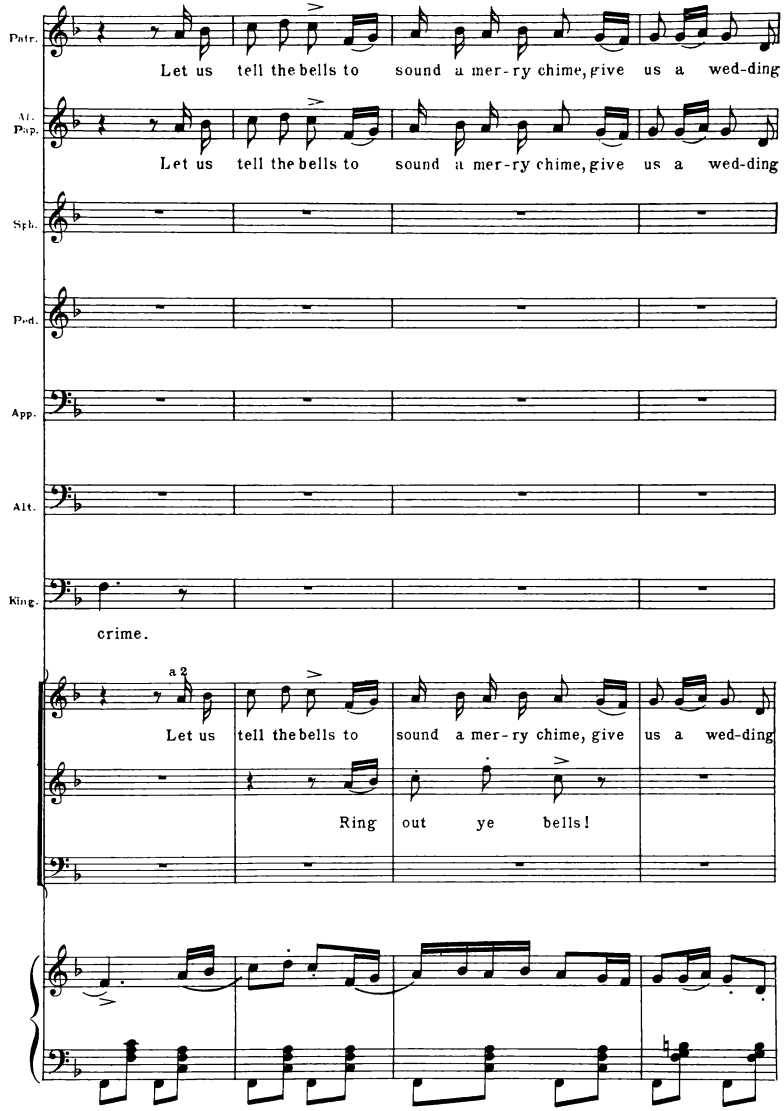

Pup.
I'll pre-tend the Prin-cess I, Ex - act - ly as the plan is Oh!
Sph.
rap-ture doth the maid re-veal And sor-row-ful the man is Oh!
Ped.
sim-ple ac - qui - es - cence Quite read-i - ly my plan is Oh!
Alt.
on - ly hope up - on her clings,Quite jo - cu - lar my plan is Oh!
King
on - ly hope up - on him clings,Quite jo - cu - lar my plan is Oh!
Oh!
Oh!

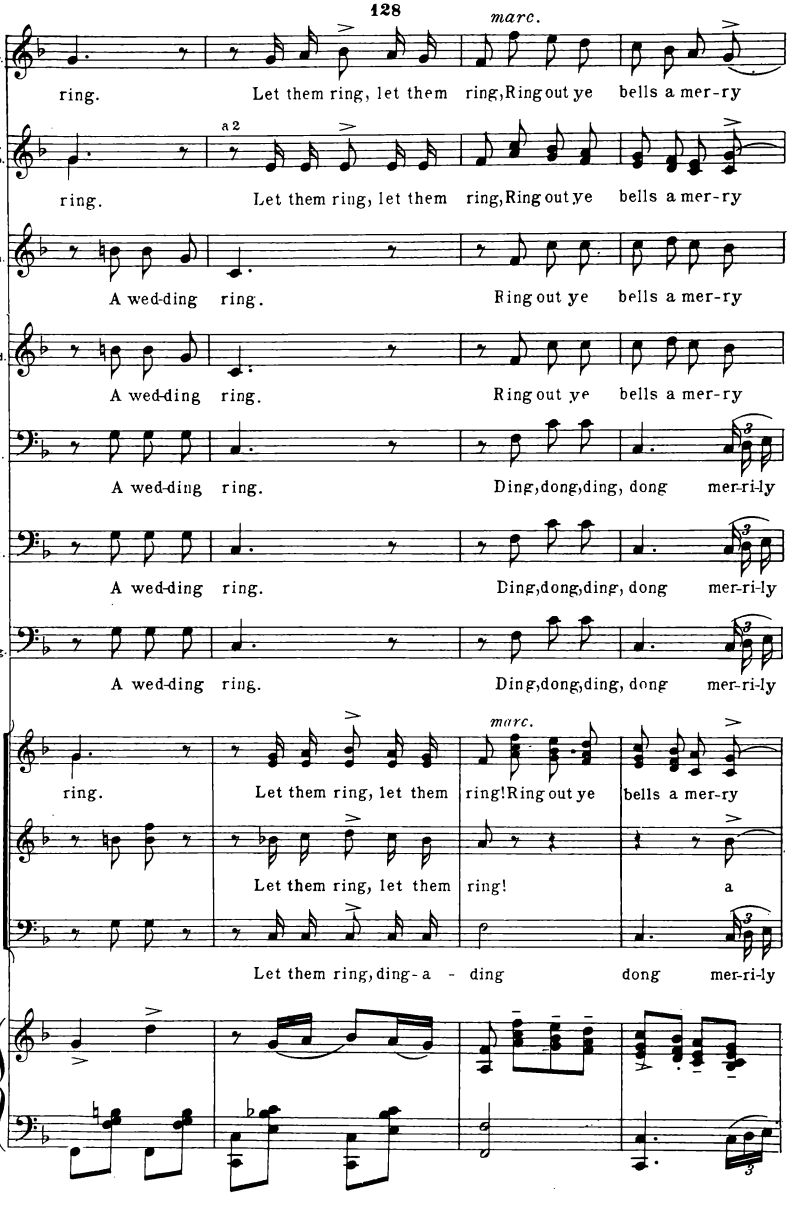

Pap.
is - n't this a state of things, Oh! quite a hor - rid man this, But
Sph.
what a fun - ny state of things, This di - plo - ma - tic plan is, No
Ped.
is - n't this a state of things, I don't know who this man is, A
Alt.
is - n't this a state of things, She knows not who the man is, My
King
is - n't this a state of things, I don't know who this man is, My
what a fun - ny state of things, This di - plo - ma - tic plan is, No
what a fun - ny state of things, This di - plo - ma - tic plan is, No

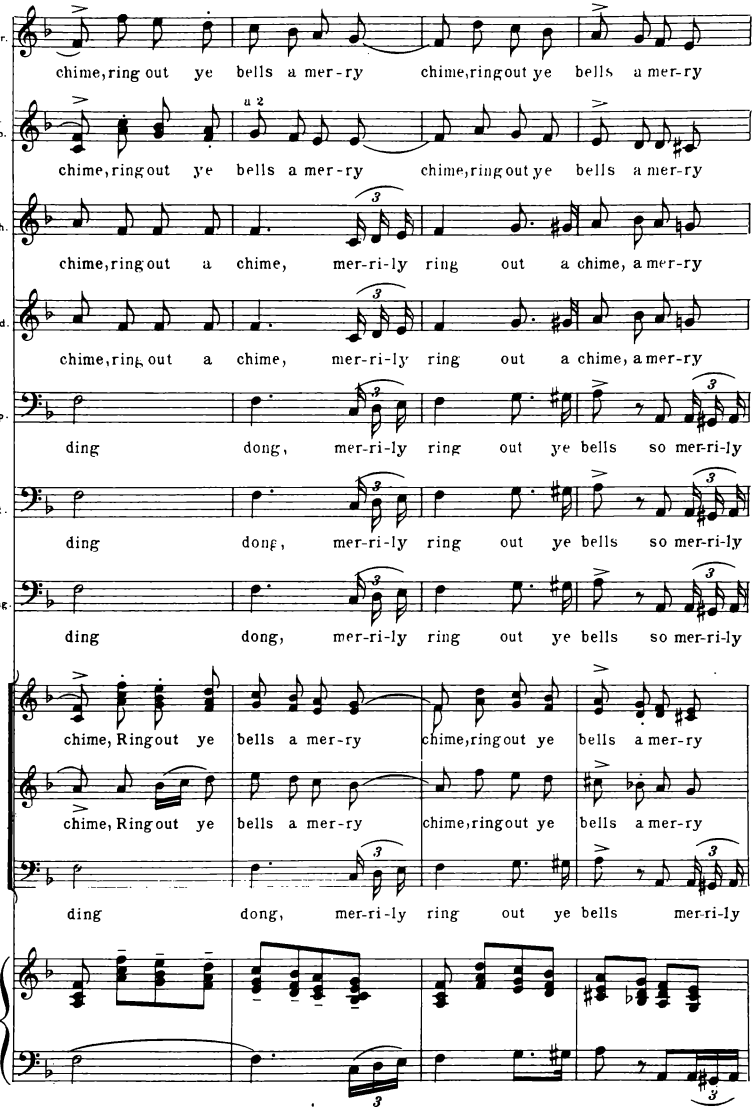

Più vivo.
Pap.
I'll pre-tend the Prin-cess I, But I'll pre-tend the Prin-cess I, But
Sph.
rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No
Ped.
sim-ple ac-qui-es-cence, A sim-ple ac-qui-es-cence, A
Alt.
on-ly hope up-on her clings, My on-ly hope up-on her clings, My
King
on-ly hope up-on him clings, My on-ly hope up-on him clings, My
rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No
rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No rap-ture doth the maid re-veal, No
Più vivo.

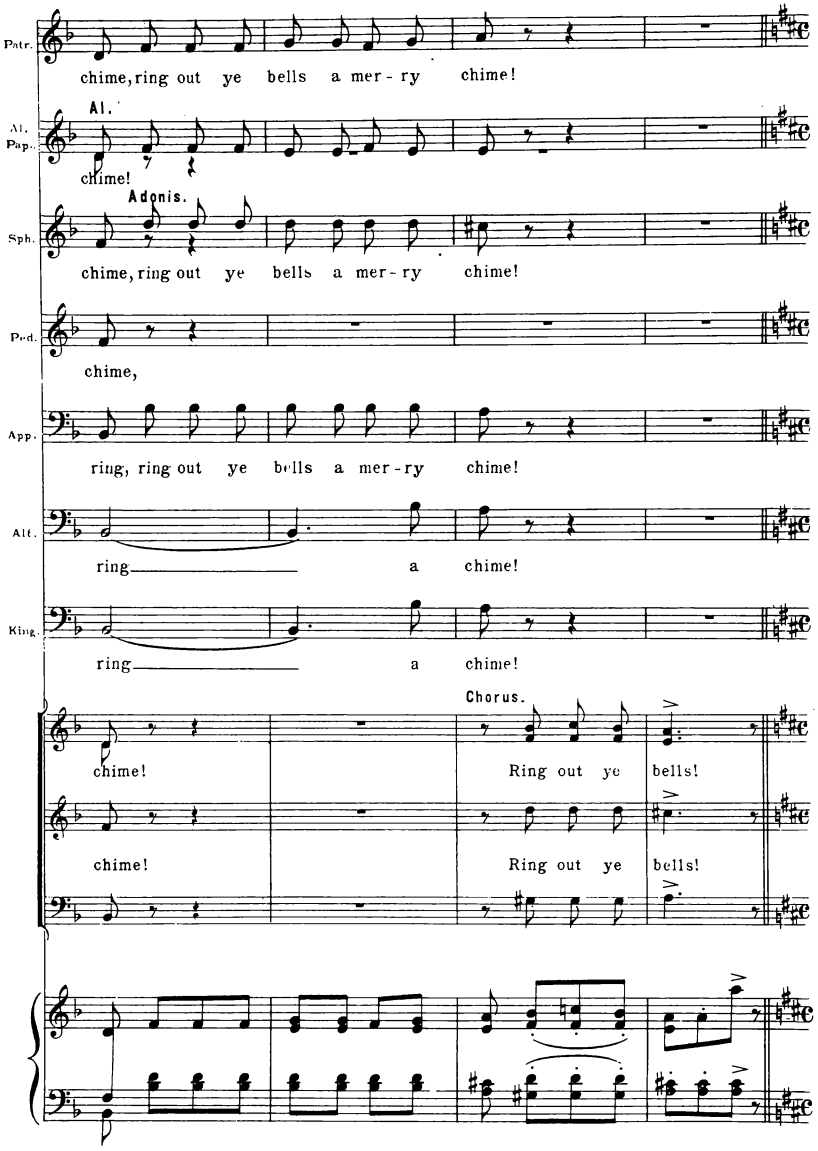

Pap.
Ill pre-tend the Prin-cess I, Ex - act - ly as the plan is.
Sph.
rap - ture doth the maid re - veal And sor - row - ful the man is.
Ped.
sim - ple ac - qui - es - cen - ce, Quite read - i - ly my plan is.
Alt.
on - ly hope up - on him clings, Quite jo - cul - ar my plan is.
King.
on - ly hope up - on him clings, Quite jo - cul - ar my plan is.
no
And sor - row - ful the man is.
no
And sor - row - ful the man is.

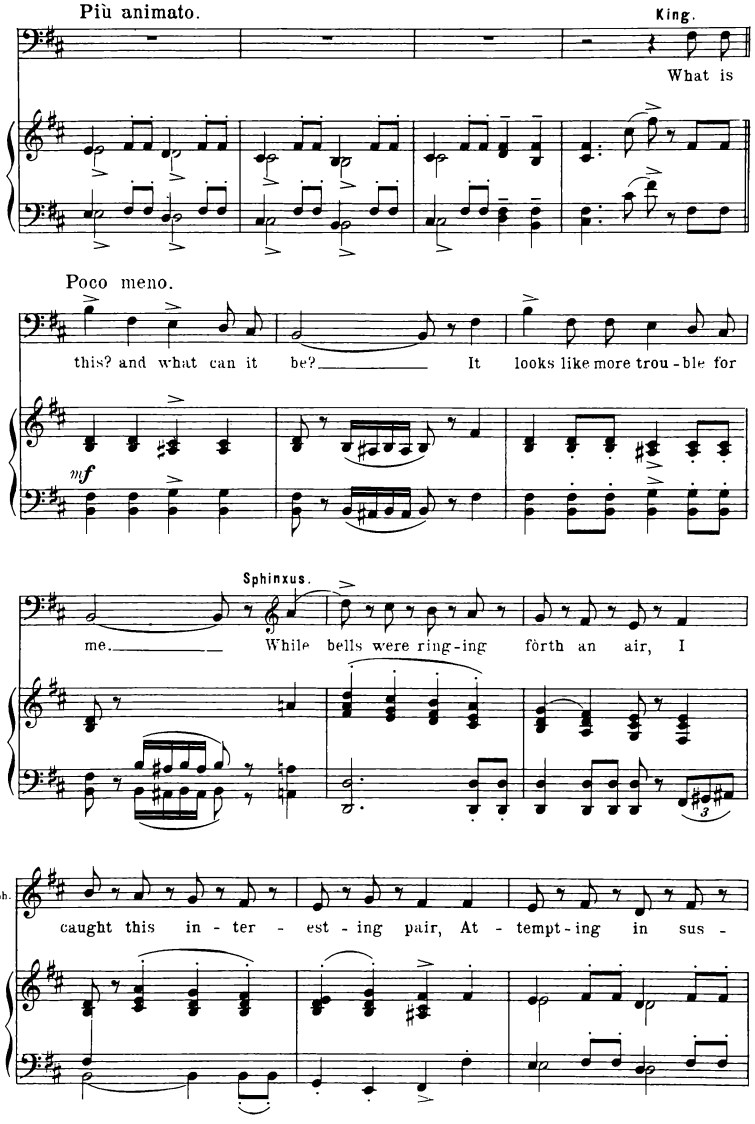

King.
Allegro non troppo.
Have you told the bells to
deciso.
Sph.
Oh yes!
King.
sound a mer-ry chime, Give us a wed-ding ring? Then go on with the

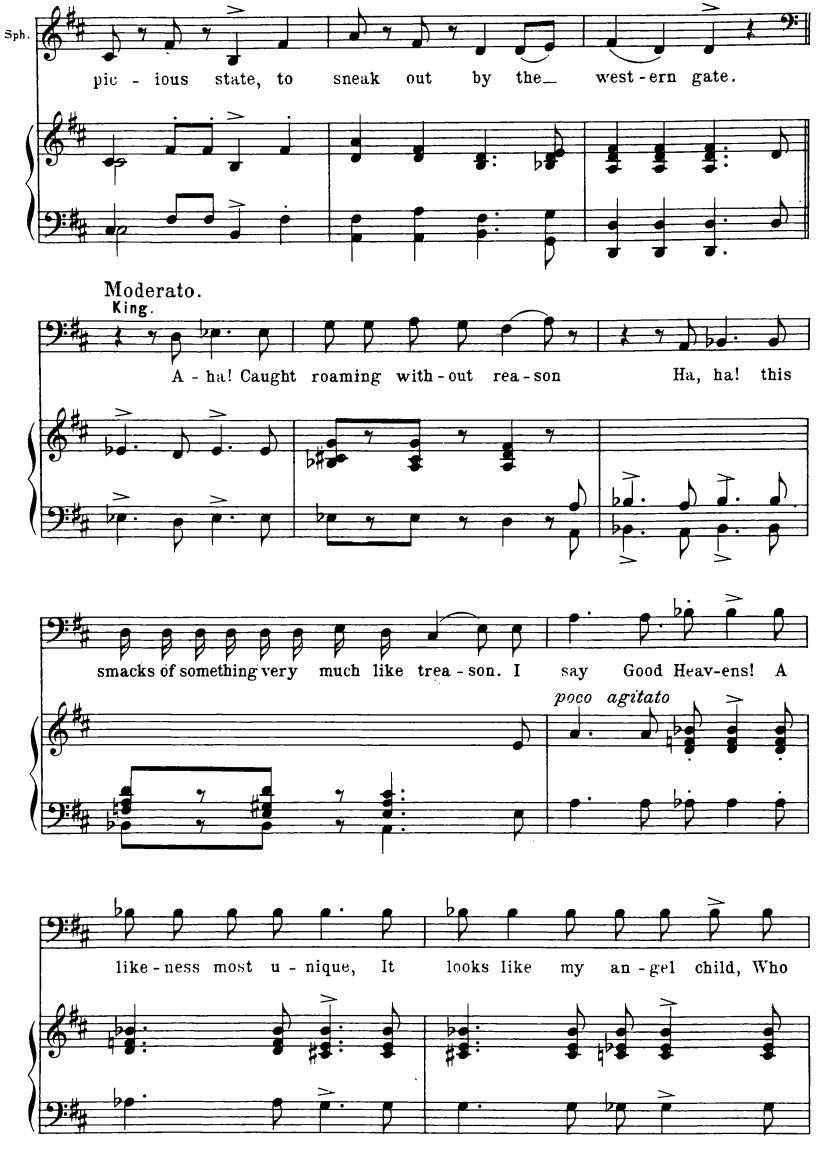

Patr.
Let us tell the bells to sound a mer-ry chime, give us a wed-ding
Al. Pap.
Let us tell the bells to sound a mer-ry chime, give us a wed-ding
Sph.
Prd.
App.
Alt.
King.
crime.
a 2
Let us tell the bells to sound a mer-ry chime, give us a wed-ding
Ring out ye bells!

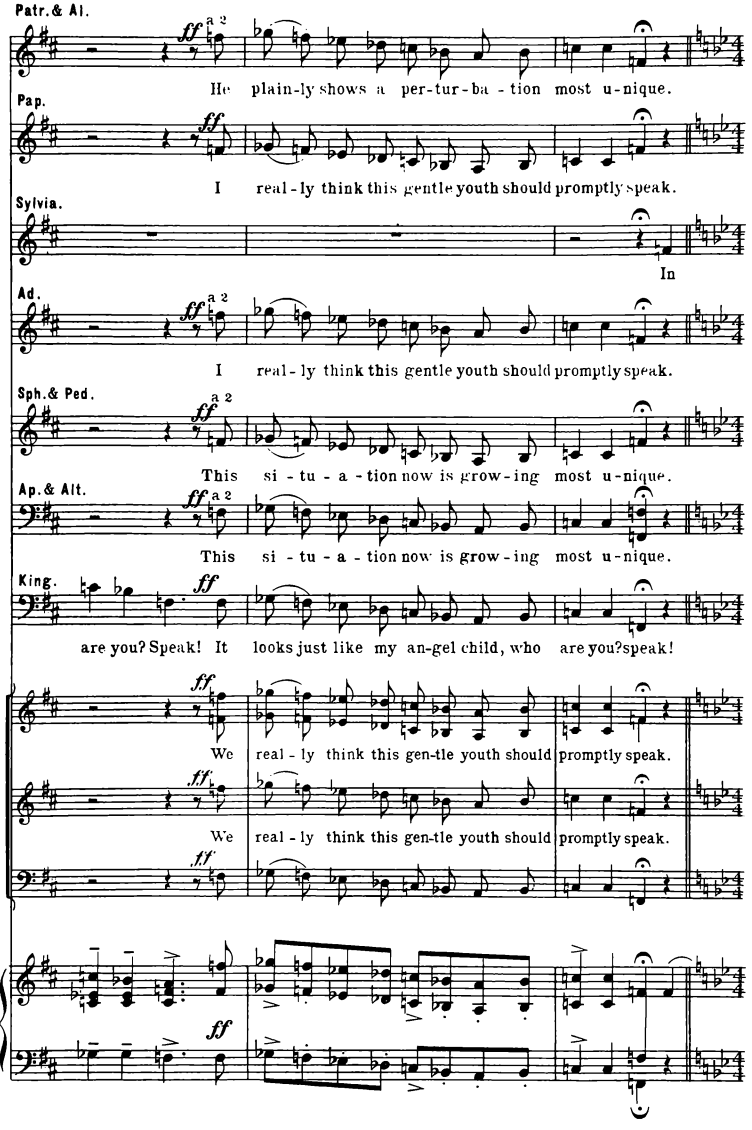

marc.
Pntr.
ring.
Let them ring, let them ring, Ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Al.
Pap.
a 2
ring.
Let them ring, let them ring, Ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Sph.
A wed-ding ring.
Ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Ped.
A wed-ding ring.
Ring out ye bells a mer-ry
App.
A wed-ding ring.
Ding, dong, ding, dong mer-ri-ly
Alt.
A wed-ding ring.
Ding, dong, ding, dong mer-ri-ly
King.
A wed-ding ring.
Ding, dong, ding, dong mer-ri-ly
marc.
ring.
Let them ring, let them ring! Ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Let them ring, let them ring!
a
Let them ring, ding-a - ding dong mer-ri-ly

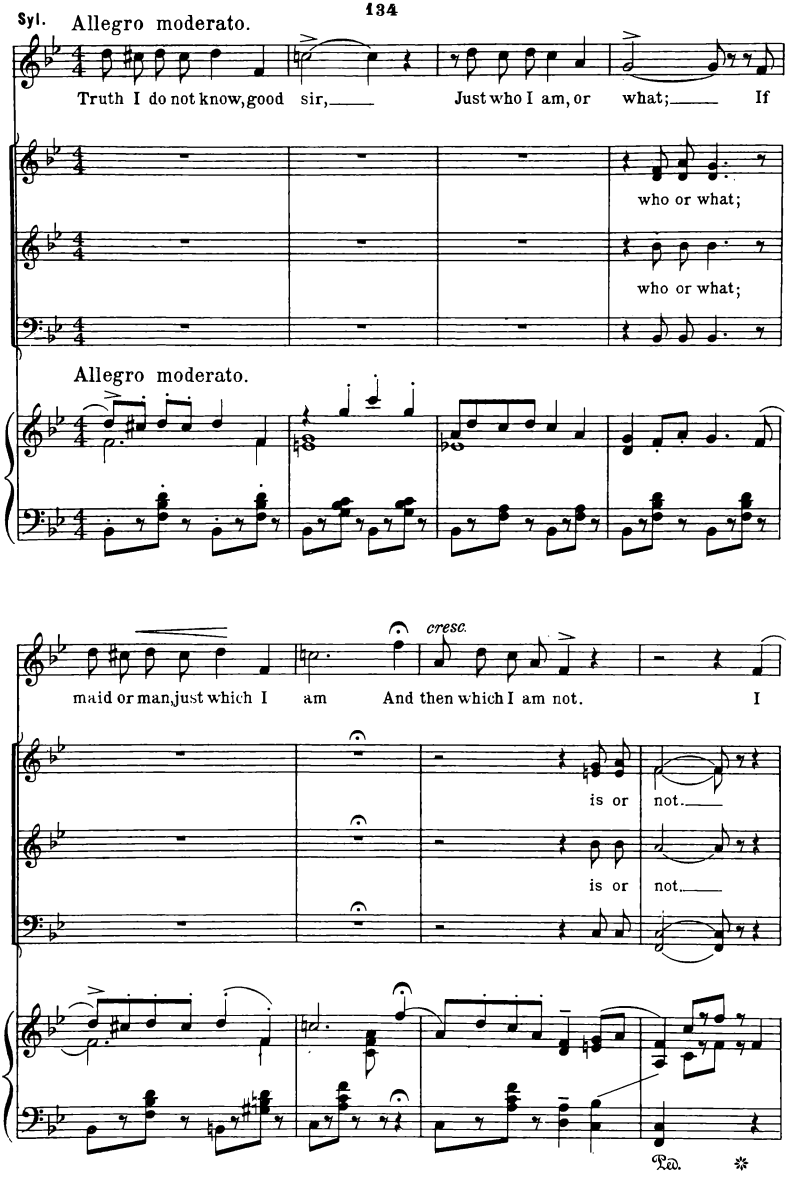

Patr.
chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Al. Pap.
a 2
chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry
Sph.
chime, ring out a chime, mer-ri-ly ring out a chime, a mer-ry
Ped.
chime, ring out a chime, mer-ri-ly ring out a chime, a mer-ry
App.
ding dong, mer-ri-ly ring out ye bells so mer-ri-ly
Alt.
ding dong, mer-ri-ly ring out ye bells so mer-ri-ly
King.
ding dong, mer-ri-ly ring out ye bells so mer-ri-ly
chime, Ring out ye bells a mer-ry chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry
chime, Ring out ye bells a mer-ry chime, ring out ye bells a mer-ry
ding dong, mer-ri-ly ring out ye bells mer-ri-ly

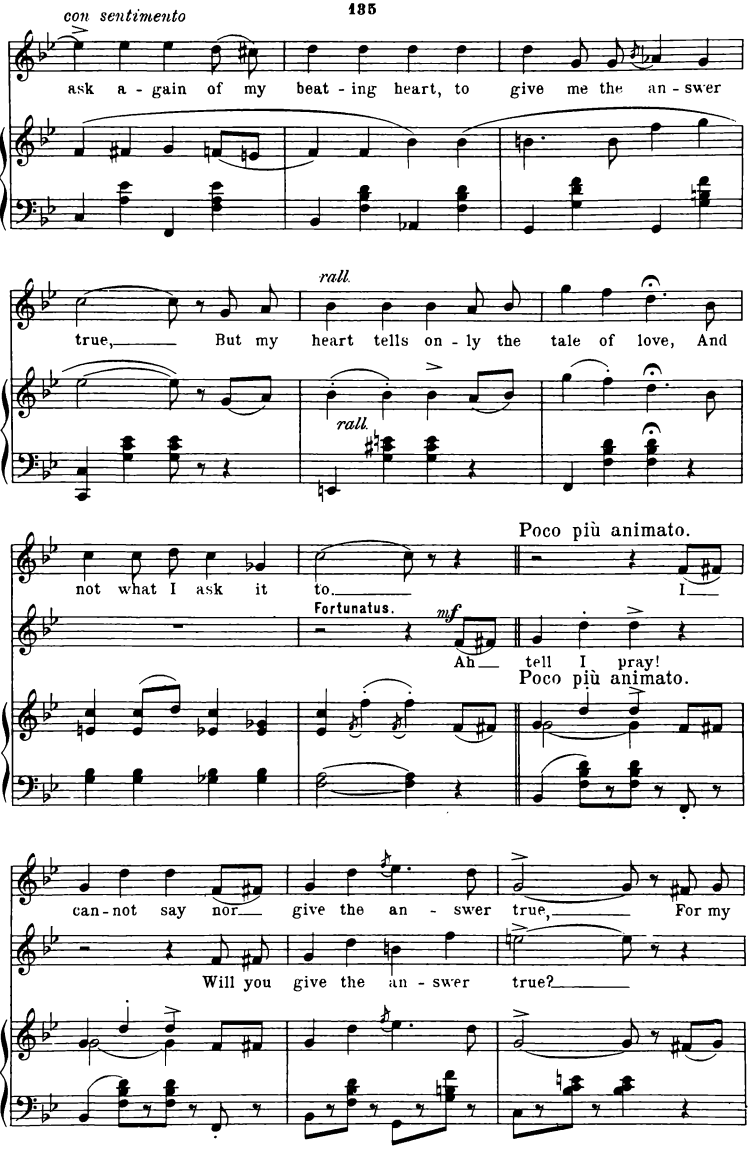

Patr.
chime, ring out ye bells a mer - ry chime!
Al. Pap.
Al.
chime!
Sph.
Adonis.
chime, ring out ye bells a mer - ry chime!
Ped.
chime,
App.
ring, ring out ye bells a mer - ry chime!
Alt.
ring a chime!
King.
ring a chime!
Chorus.
chime! Ring out ye bells!
chime! Ring out ye bells!

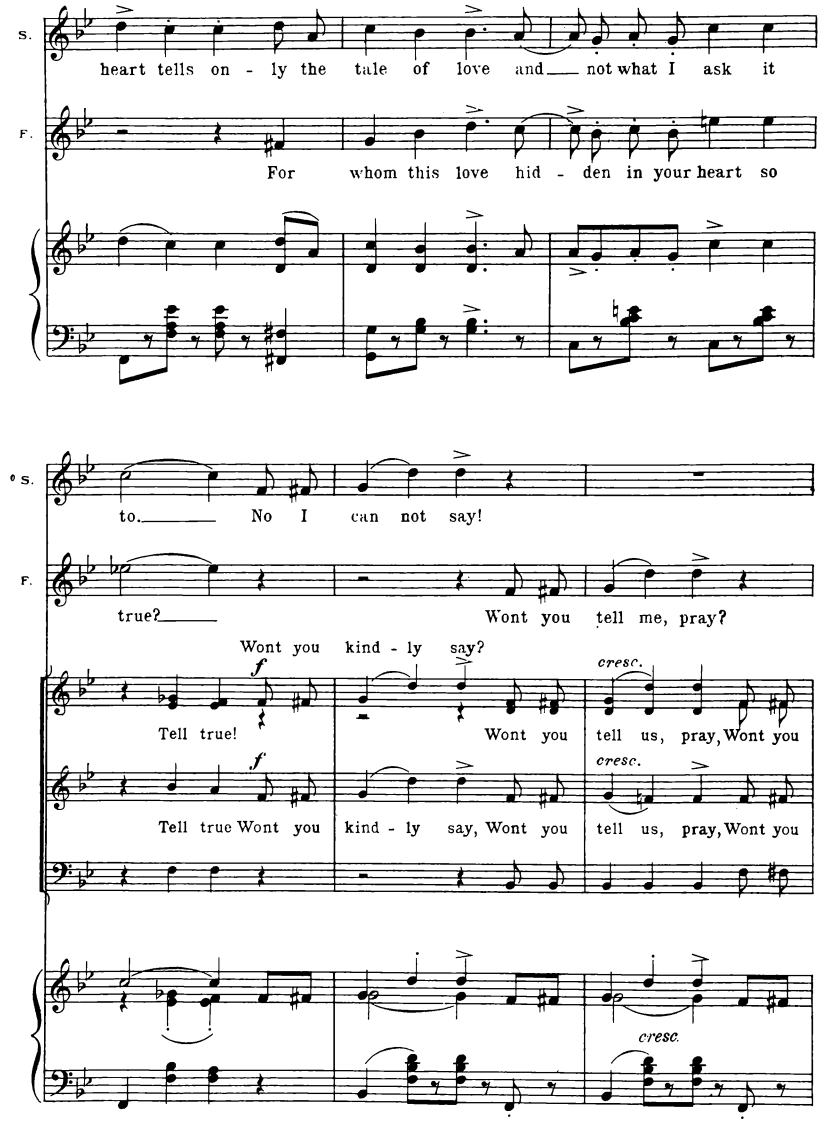

Più animato.
King.
What is
Poco meno.
this? and what can it be? It looks like more trou-ble for
mf
Sphinxus.
me. While bells were ring-ing fôrth an air, I
Sph.
caught this in-ter-est-ing pair, At-tempt-ing in sus-

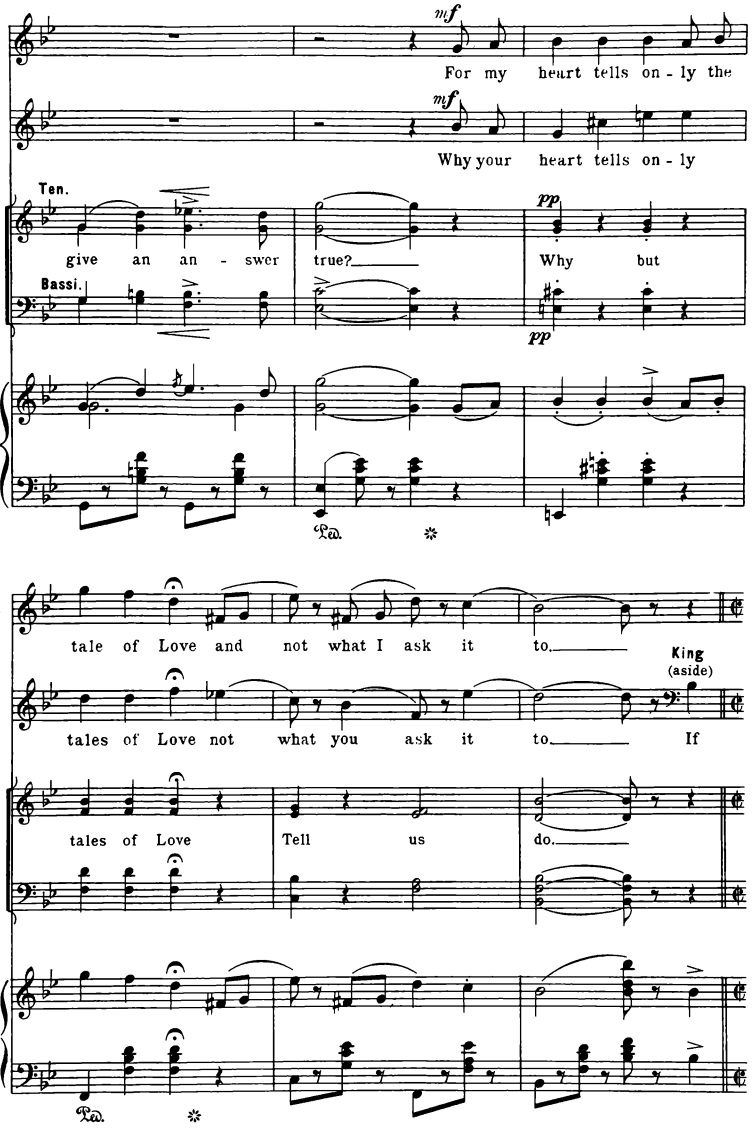

Sph.
pic - ious state, to sneak out by the_ west - ern gate.
Moderato.
King.
A - ha! Caught roaming with - out rea - son Ha, ha! this
smacks of something very much like trea - son. I say Good Heav-ens! A
poco agitato
like - ness most u - nique, It looks like my an - gel child, Who

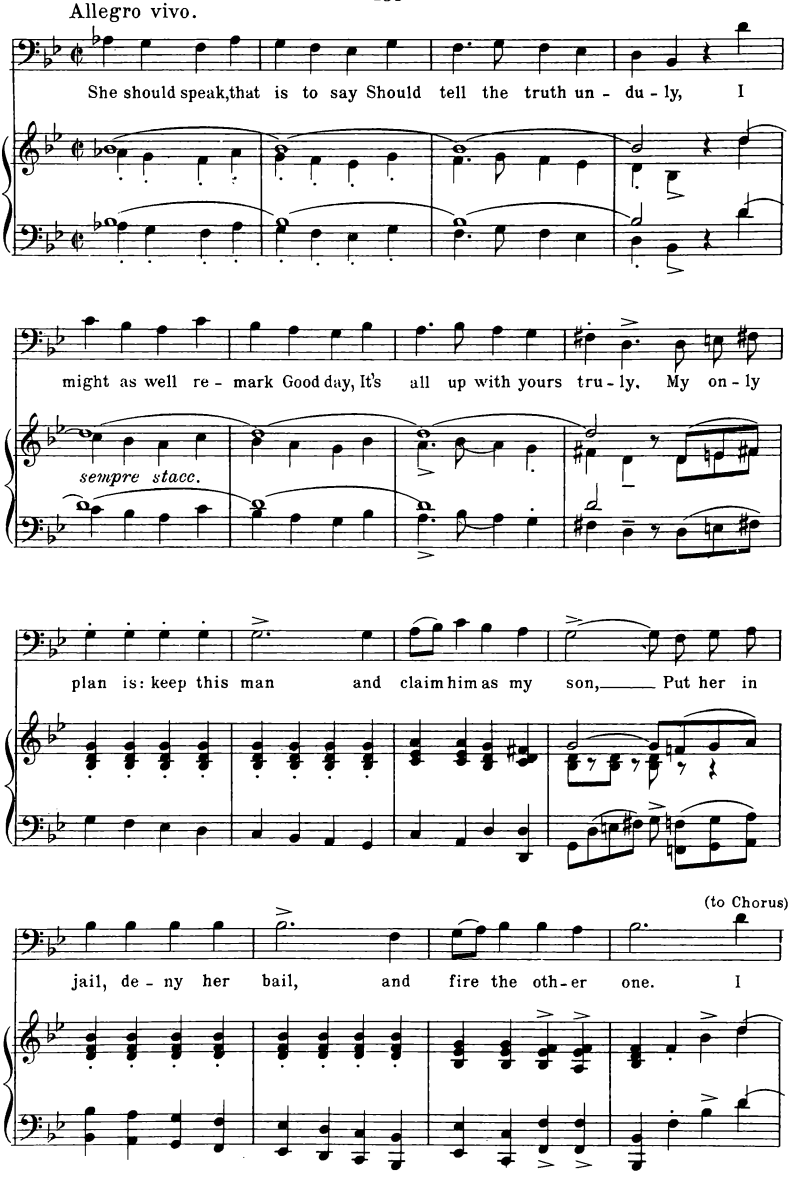

Patr.& Al.
ff a 2
He plain-ly shows a per-tur-ba - tion most u-nique.
Pap.
ff
I real-ly think this gentle youth should promptly speak.
Sylvia.
In
Ad.
ff a 2
I real-ly think this gentle youth should promptly speak.
Sph.& Ped.
ff a 2
This si - tu - a - tion now is grow-ing most u-nique.
Ap.& Alt.
ff a 2
This si - tu - a - tion now is grow-ing most u-nique.
King.
ff
are you? Speak! It looks just like my an-gel child, who are you? speak!
Chorus.
ff
We real-ly think this gen-tle youth should promptly speak.
ff
We real-ly think this gen-tle youth should promptly speak.
ff
ff

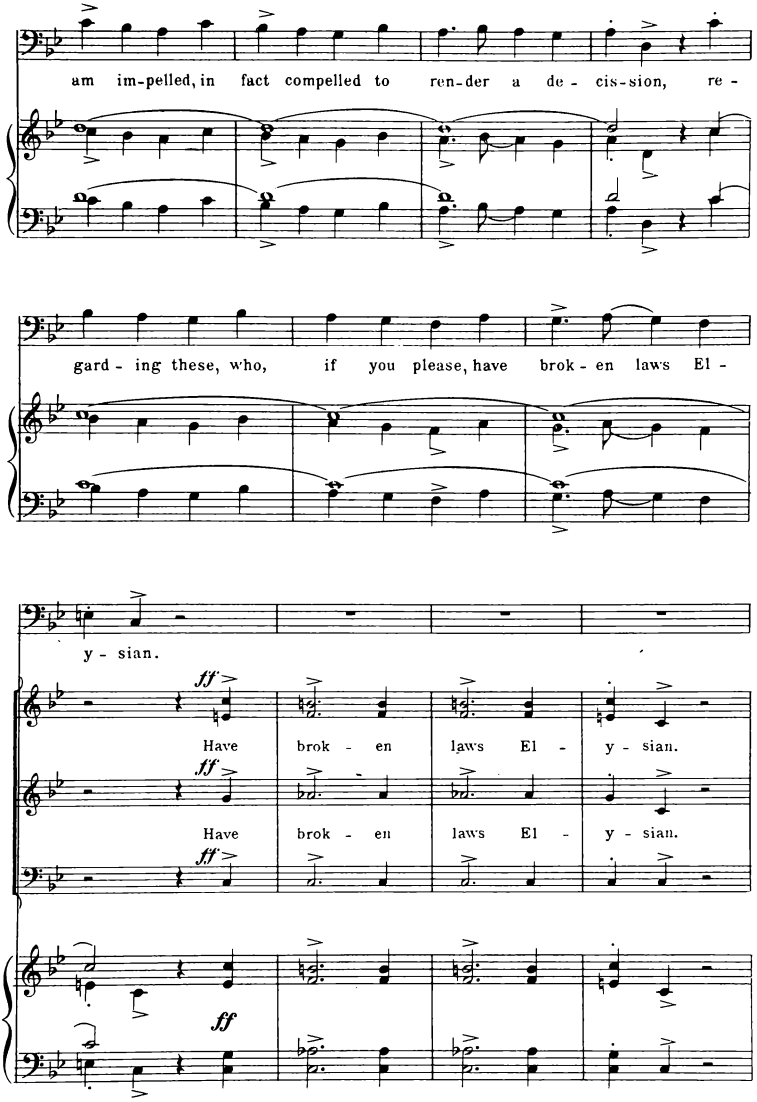

Syl.
Allegro moderato.
Truth I do not know, good sir, Just who I am, or what; If
who or what;
who or what;
Allegro moderato.
cresc.
maid or man, just which I am And then which I am not. I
is or not.
is or not.
Ped.

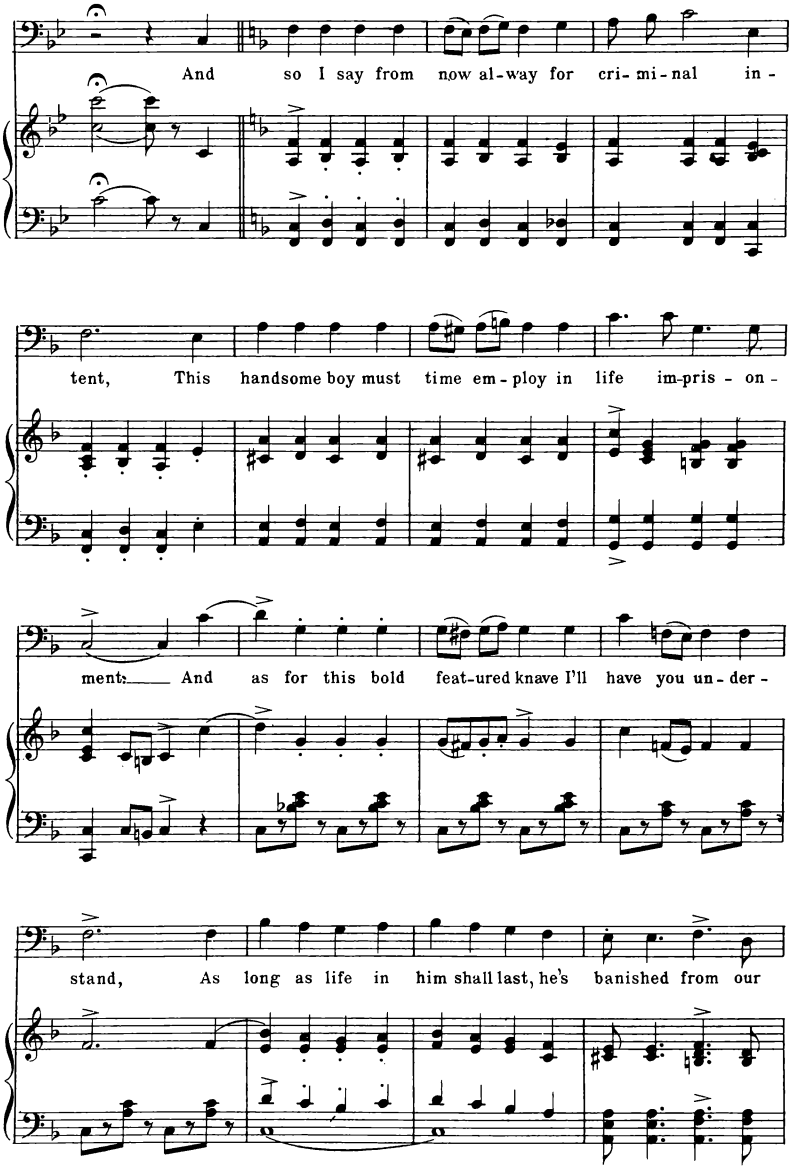

con sentimento
S.
ask a - gain of my beat - ing heart, to give me the an - swer
rall.
true, But my heart tells on - ly the tale of love, And
rall.
Poco più animato.
not what I ask it to. I
Fortunatus.
mf
Ah tell I pray!
Poco più animato.
F.
can - not say nor give the an - swer true, For my
Will you give the an - swer true?

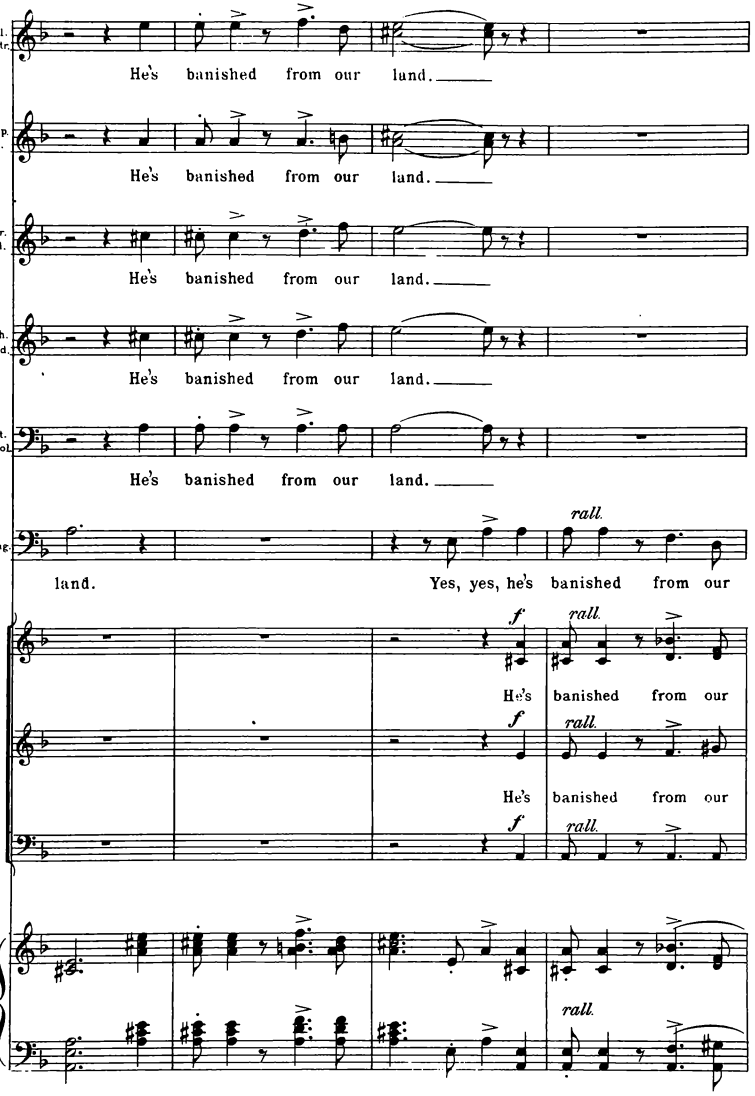

S.
heart tells on - ly the tale of love and not what I ask it
F.
For whom this love hid - den in your heart so
S.
to. No I can not say!
F.
true? Wont you tell me, pray?
Wont you kind - ly say?
f
Tell true!
Wont you tell us, pray, Wont you
cresc.
f
Tell true Wont you kind - ly say, Wont you tell us, pray, Wont you
cresc.
cresc.

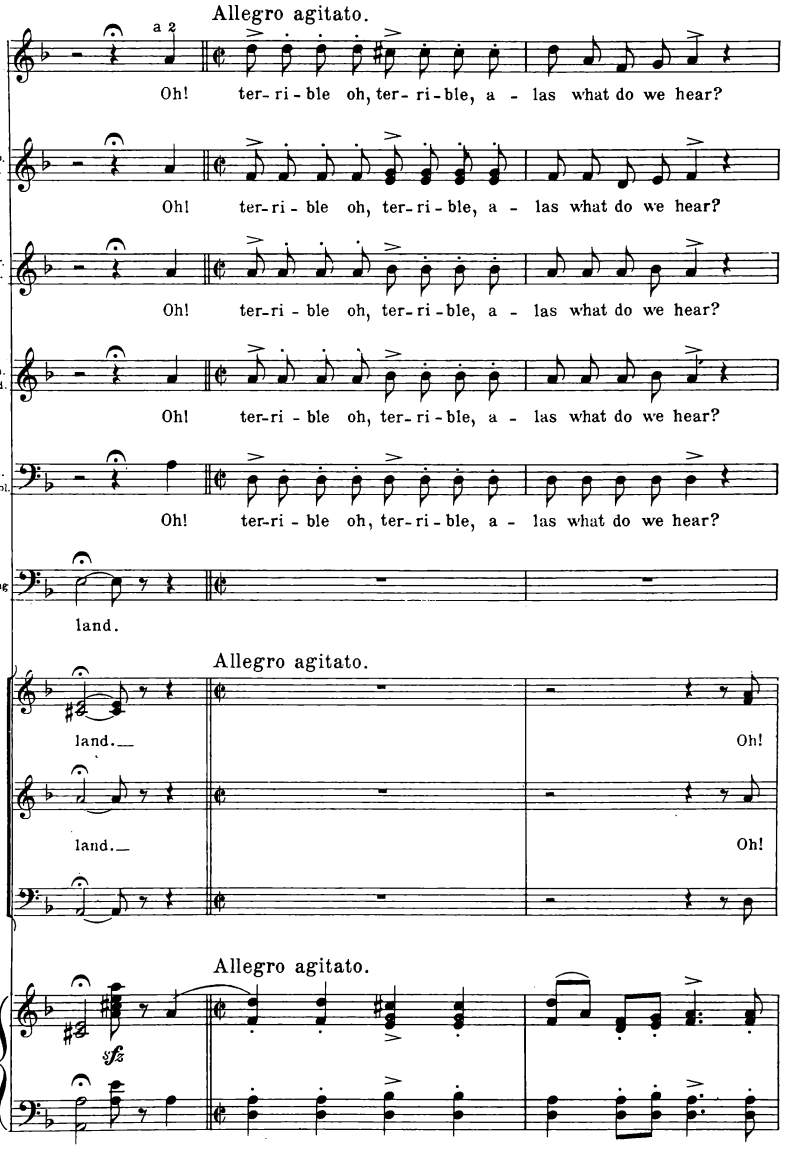

S.
mf
For my heart tells on - ly the
F.
mf
Why your heart tells on - ly
Ten.
give an an - swer true?
pp
Why but
Bassi.
pp
Ped.
S.
tale of Love and not what I ask it to.
King
(aside)
F.
tales of Love not what you ask it to. If
tales of Love
Tell us
do.
Ped.

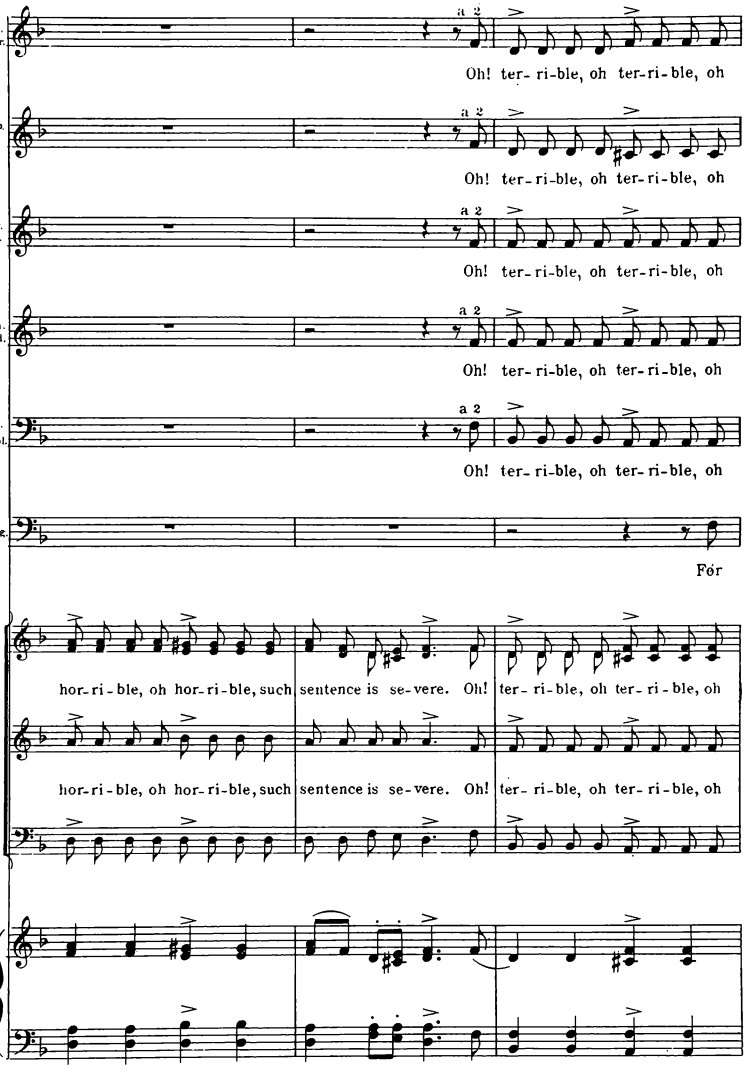

Allegro vivo.
She should speak, that is to say Should tell the truth un - du - ly, I
might as well re - mark Good day, It's all up with yours tru - ly. My on - ly
sempre stacc.
plan is: keep this man and claim him as my son, Put her in
(to Chorus)
jail, de - ny her bail, and fire the oth - er one. I

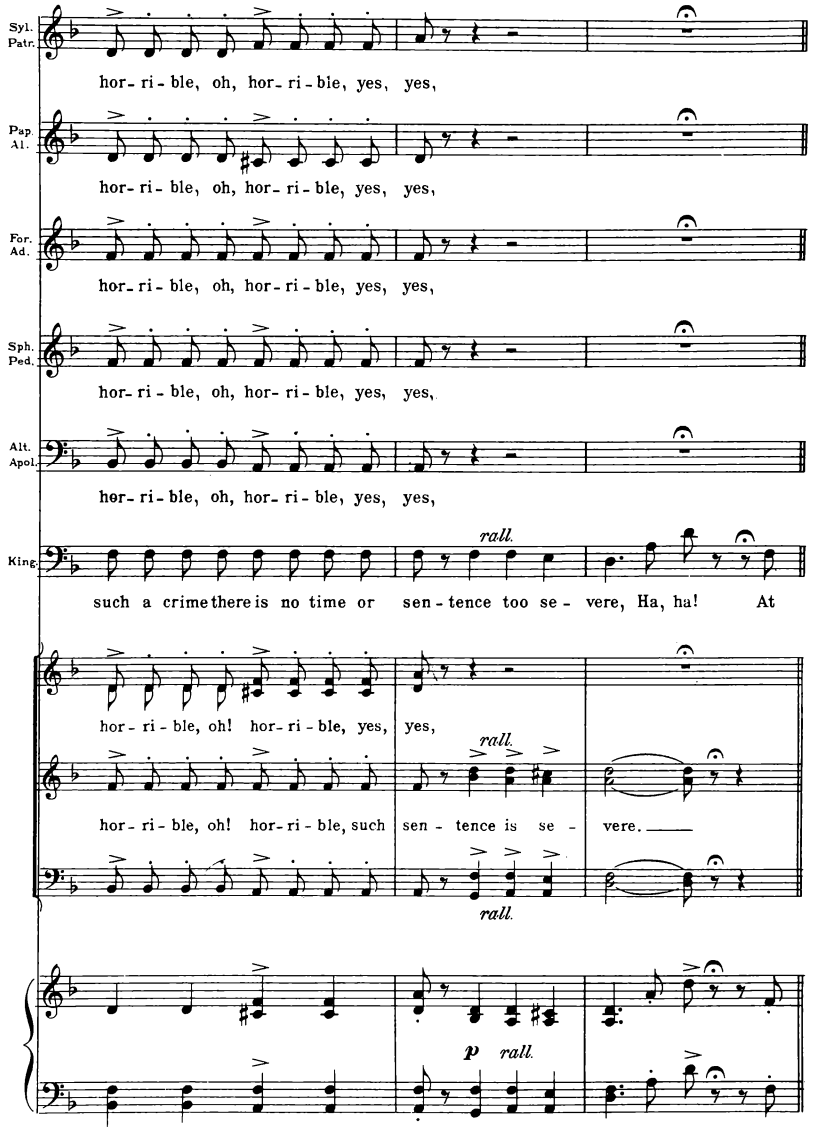

am im-pelled, in fact compelled to ren-der a de - cis-sion, re -
gard - ing these, who, if you please, have brok - en laws El -
y - sian.
ff
Have brok - en laws El - y - sian.
ff
Have brok - en laws El - y - sian.
ff
ff

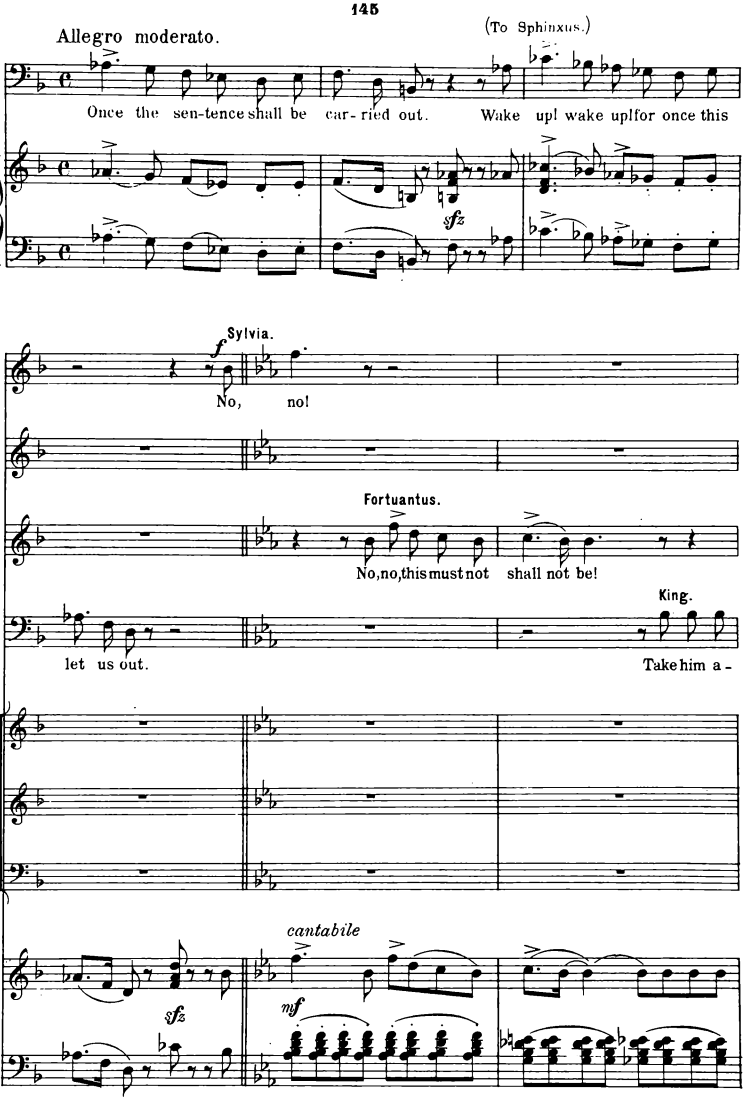

And so I say from now al-way for cri-mi-nal in-
tent, This handsome boy must time em-ploy in life im-pris-on-
ment. And as for this bold feat-ured knave I'll have you un-der-
stand, As long as life in him shall last, he's banished from our

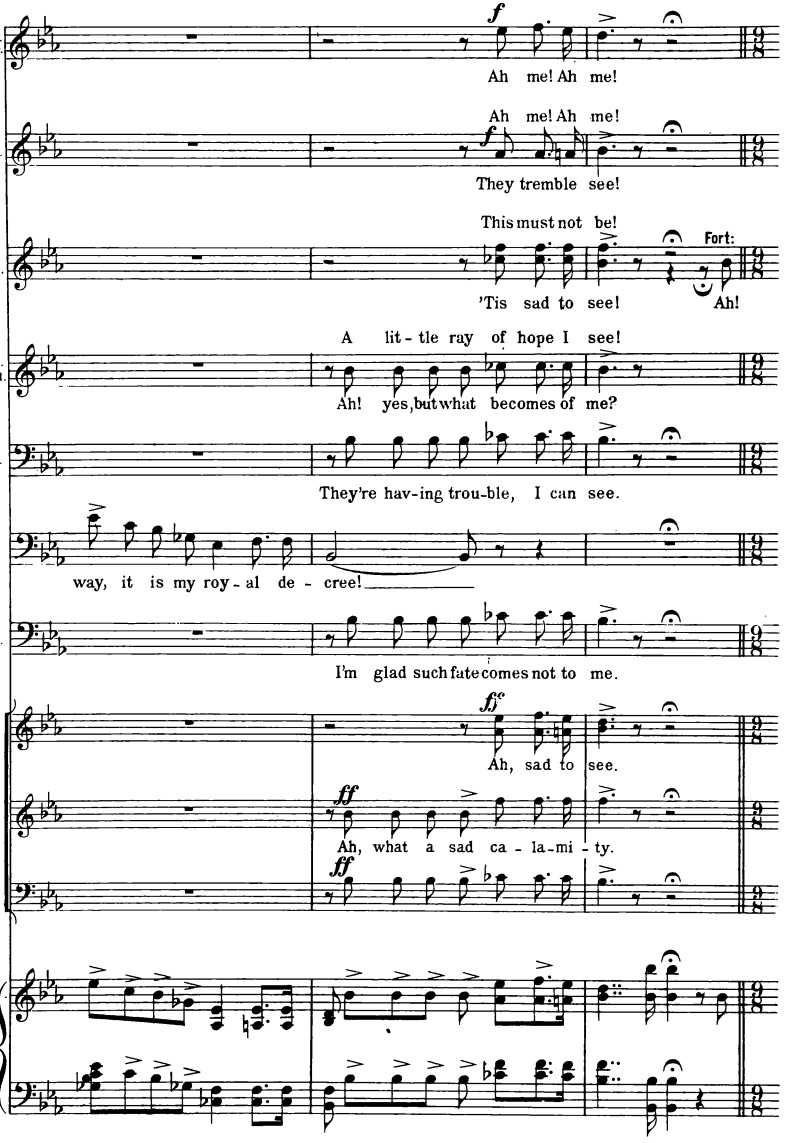

Syl.
Patr.
He's banished from our land.
Pap.
Al.
He's banished from our land.
For.
Ad.
He's banished from our land.
Sph.
Ped.
He's banished from our land.
Alt.
Apol.
He's banished from our land.
King.
land.
rall.
Yes, yes, he's banished from our
f
rall.
He's banished from our
f
rall.
He's banished from our
f
rall.
rall.

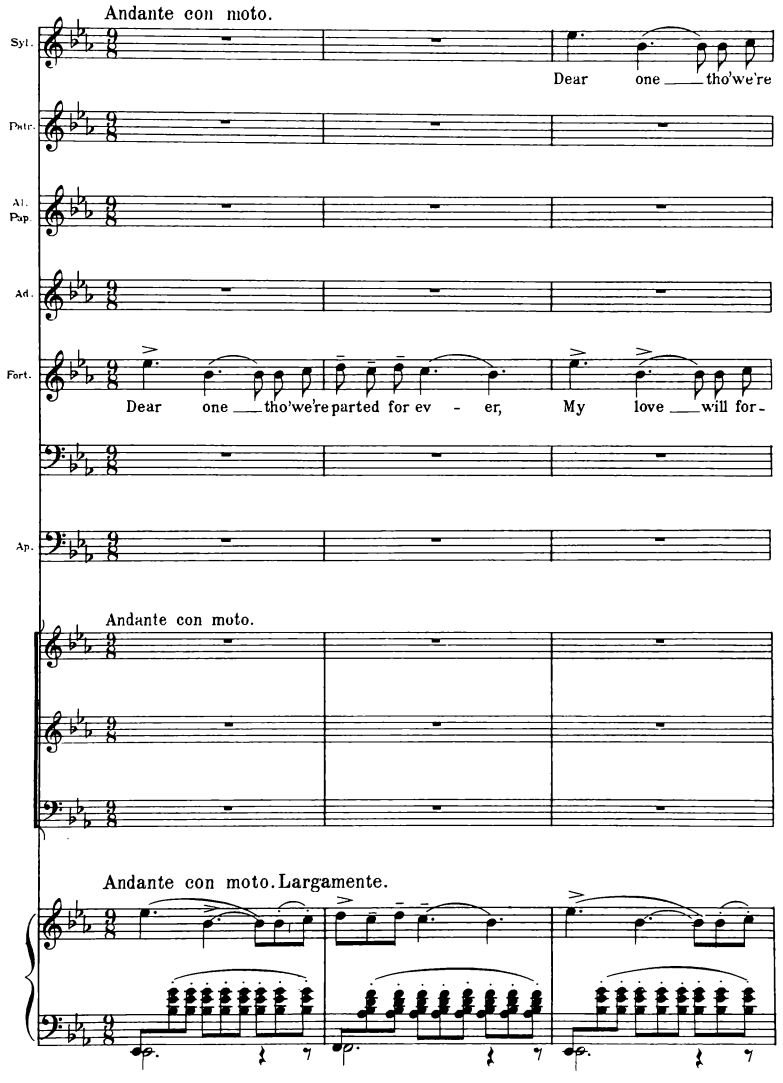

Allegro agitato.
a 2
Oh! ter-ri-ble oh, ter-ri-ble, a - las what do we hear?
Pup. Al.
Oh! ter-ri-ble oh, ter-ri-ble, a - las what do we hear?
For. Ad.
Oh! ter-ri-ble oh, ter-ri-ble, a - las what do we hear?
Sph. Ped.
Oh! ter-ri-ble oh, ter-ri-ble, a - las what do we hear?
Alt. Apol.
Oh! ter-ri-ble oh, ter-ri-ble, a - las what do we hear?
King
land.
Allegro agitato.
land.
Oh!
land.
Oh!
Allegro agitato.
sfz

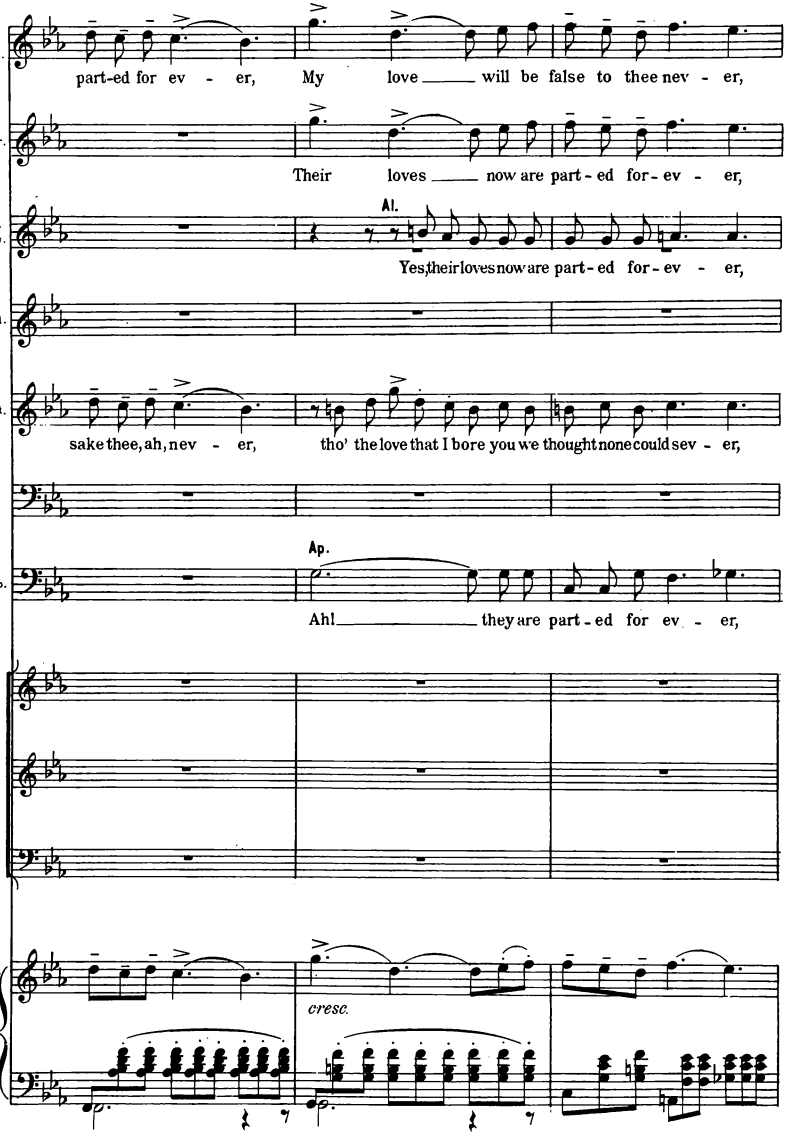

Syl. Petr.
a 2
Oh! ter- ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
Pap. Al.
a 2
Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
For. Ad.
a 2
Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
Sph. Ped.
a 2
Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
Alt. Apol.
a 2
Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
King.
For
hor-ri-ble, oh hor-ri-ble, such sentence is se-vere. Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh
hor-ri-ble, oh hor-ri-ble, such sentence is se-vere. Oh! ter-ri-ble, oh ter-ri-ble, oh

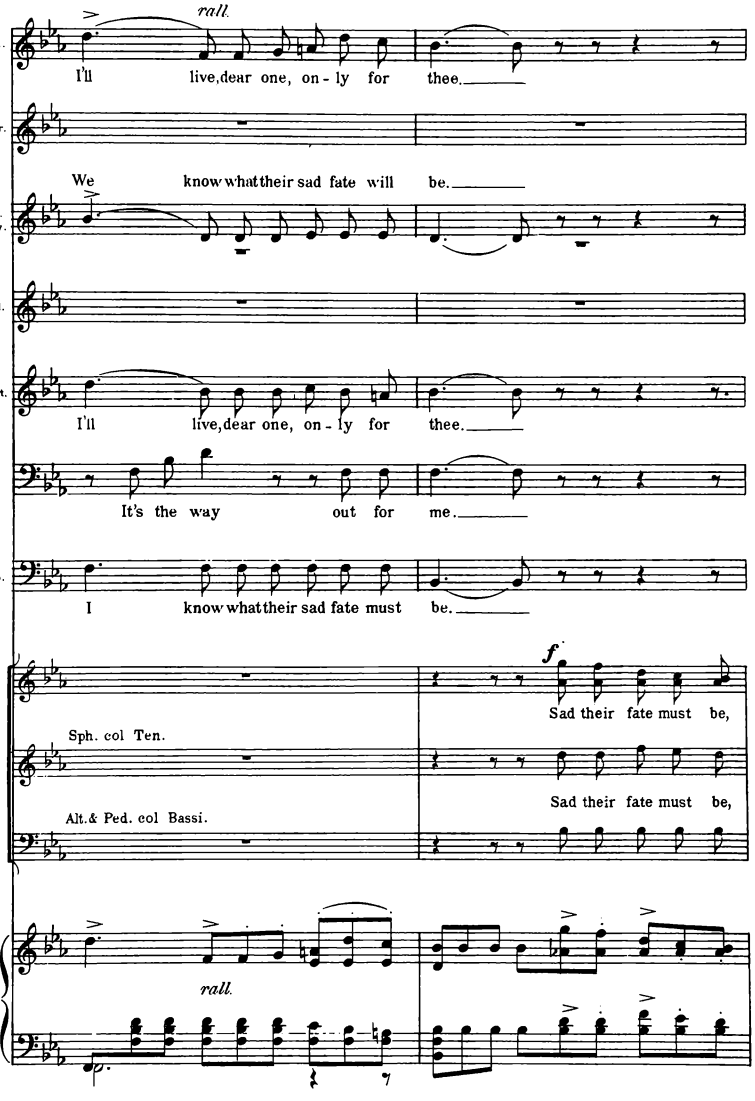

Syl.
Patr.
hor- ri - ble, oh, hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
Pap.
Al.
hor- ri - ble, oh, hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
For.
Ad.
hor- ri - ble, oh, hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
Sph.
Ped.
hor- ri - ble, oh, hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
Alt.
Apol.
hor- ri - ble, oh, hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
King.
rall.
such a crime there is no time or sen - tence too se - vere, Ha, ha! At
hor- ri - ble, oh! hor- ri - ble, yes, yes,
rall.
hor- ri - ble, oh! hor- ri - ble, such sen - tence is se - vere.
rall.
p
rall.

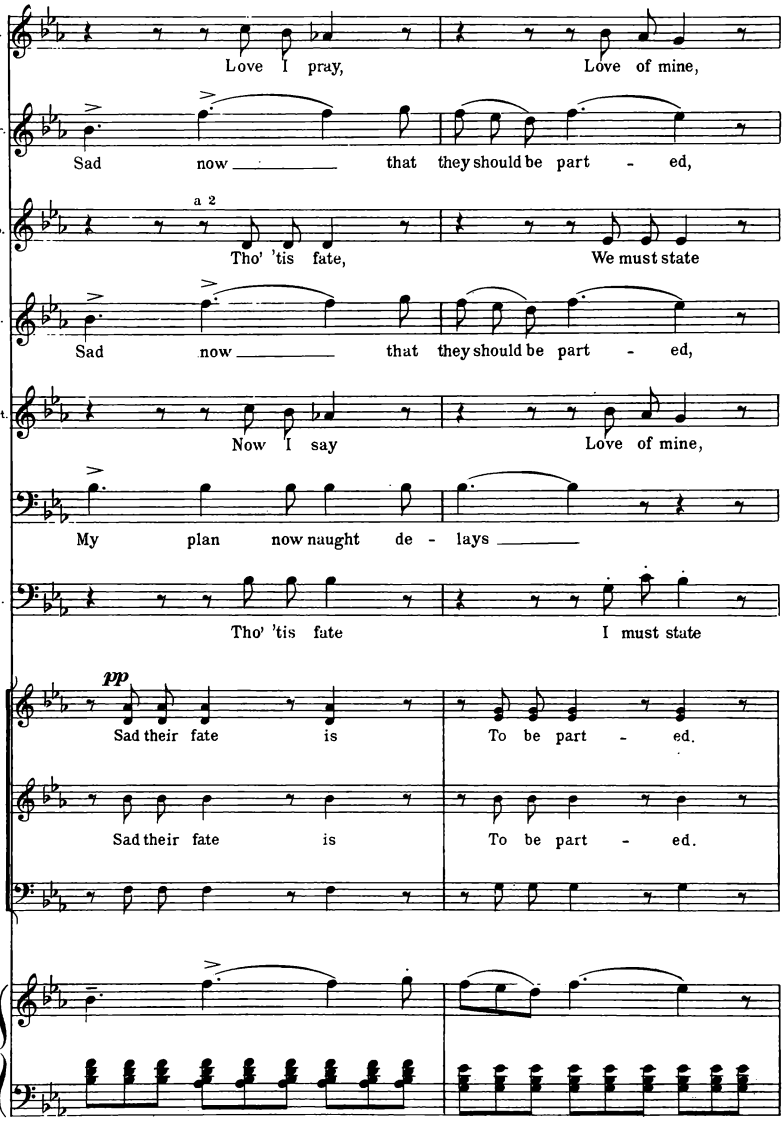

Allegro moderato.
(To Sphinxus.)
Once the sen-tence shall be car-ried out.
Wake up! wake up! for once this
sfz
Sylvia.
f
No, no!
Fortuantus.
No, no, this must not shall not be!
King.
let us out.
Take him a-
cantabile
sfz
mf

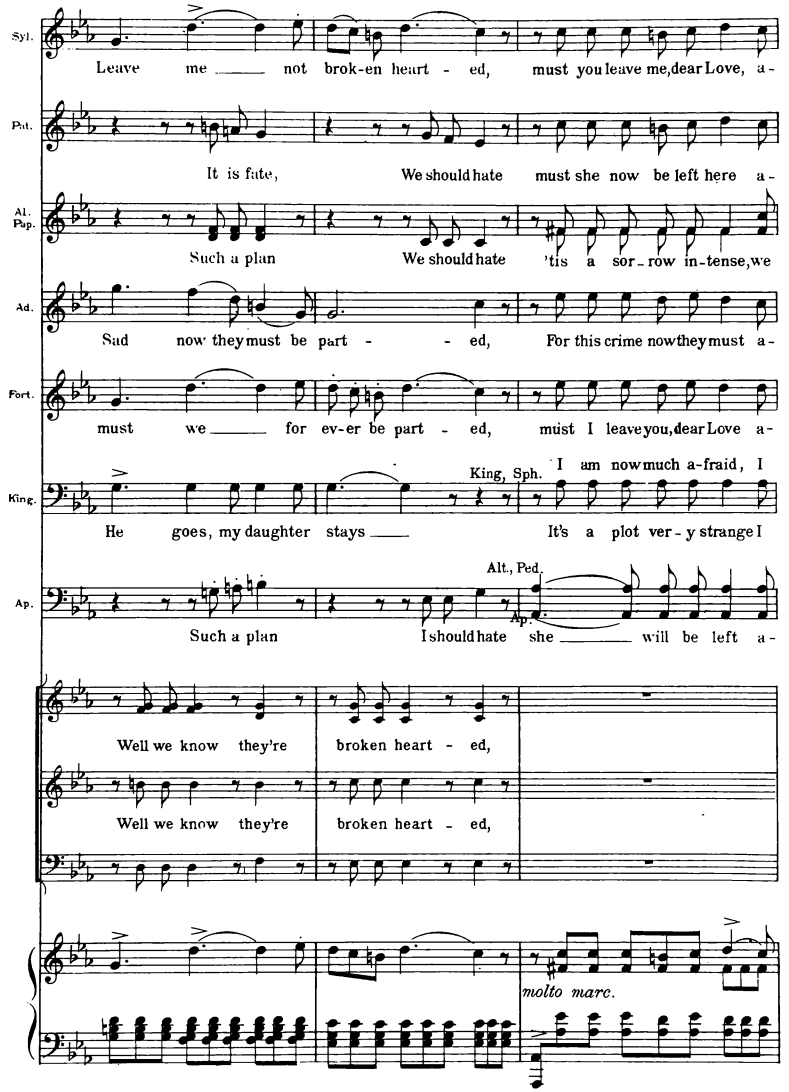

Syl. Patr.
f
Ah me! Ah me!
Al. Pap.
Ah me! Ah me!
f
They tremble see!
Al. Fort.
This must not be!
Fort:
'Tis sad to see!
Ah!
Sph. Ped.
A lit - tle ray of hope I see!
Ah! yes, but what becomes of me?
Alt.
They're hav-ing trou-ble, I can see.
way, it is my roy - al de - cree!
Ap.
I'm glad such fate comes not to me.
ff
Ah, sad to see.
ff
Ah, what a sad ca - la-mi - ty.
ff

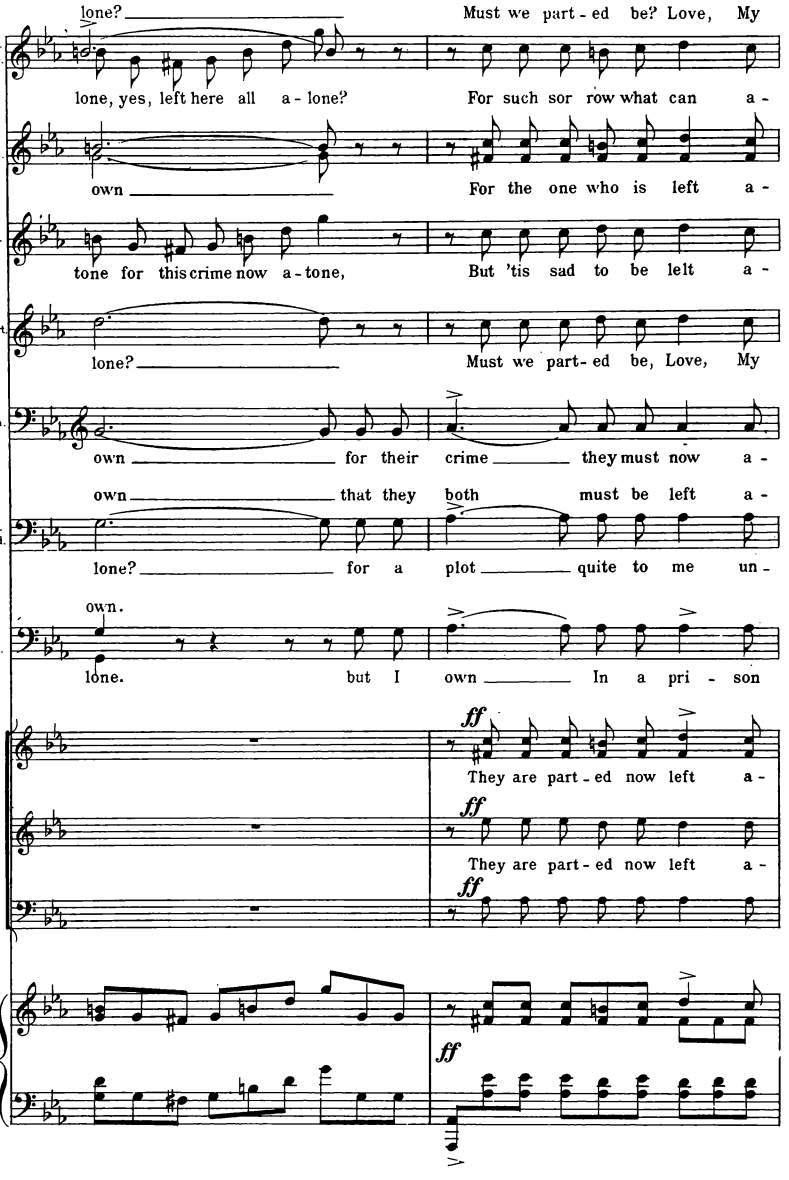

Andante con moto.
Syl.
Dear one ___ tho'we're
Patr.
Al.
Pap.
Ad.
Fort.
Dear one ___ tho'we're parted for ev - er, My love ___ will for -
Ap.
Andante con moto.
Andante con moto. Largamente.

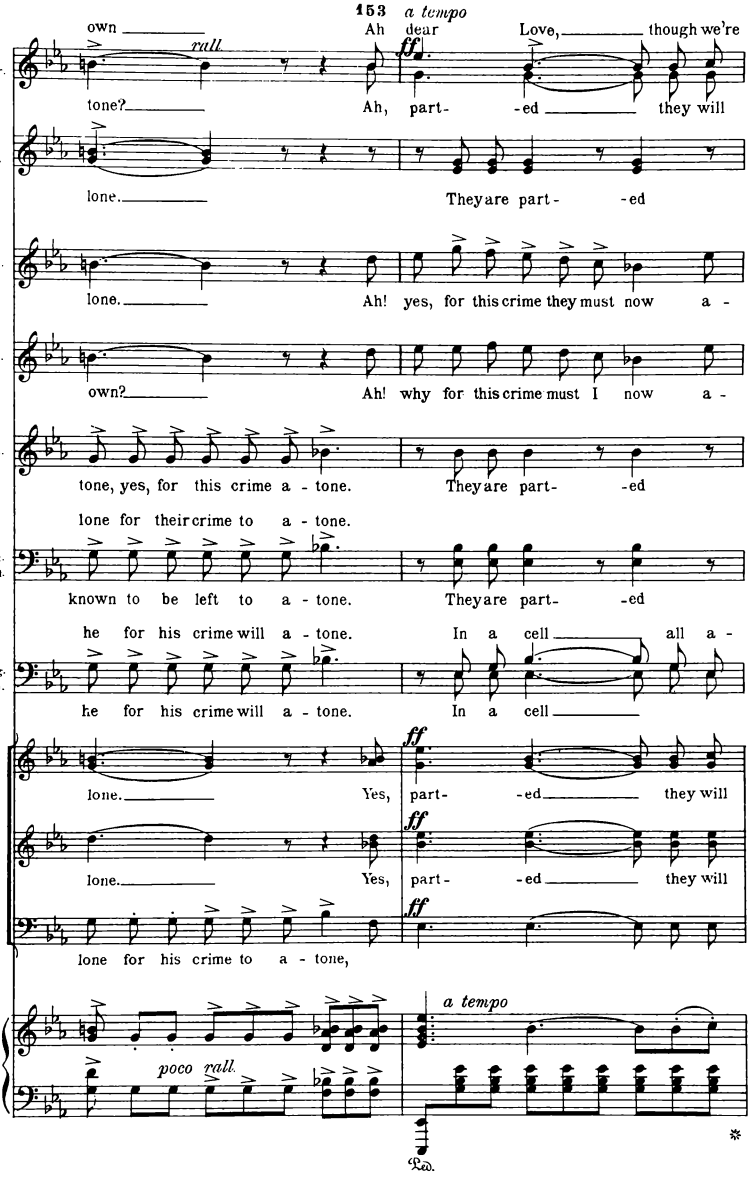

Syl.
part-ed for ev - er,
My love will be false to thee nev - er,
Patr.
Their loves now are part-ed for-ev - er,
Al. Pap.
Al.
Yes, their loves now are part-ed for-ev - er,
Ad.
Fort.
sake thee, ah, nev - er,
tho' the love that I bore you we thought none could sev - er,
Ap.
Ap.
Ah! they are part-ed for ev - er,
cresc.

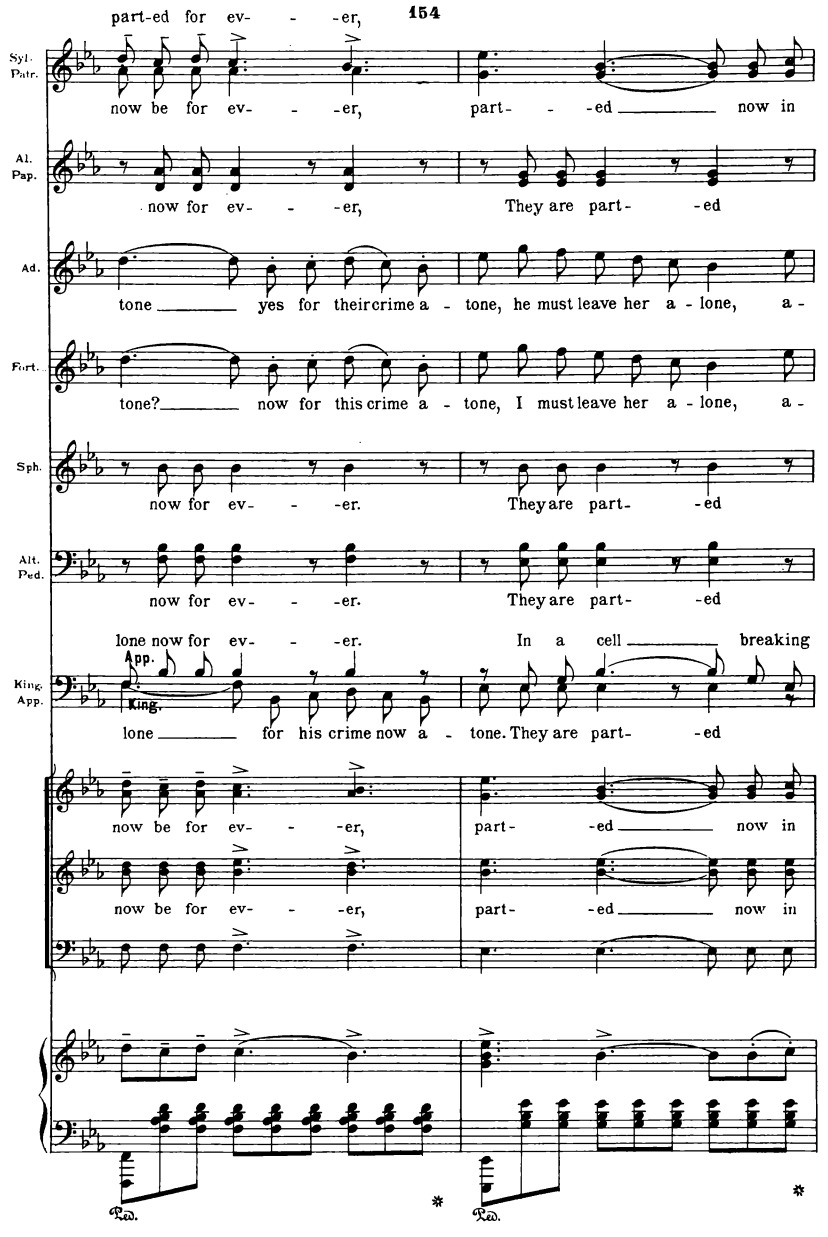

rall.
Syl.
I'll live, dear one, on - ly for thee.
Patr.
We know what their sad fate will be.
Al.
Kny.
Ad.
Fort.
I'll live, dear one, on - ly for thee.
It's the way out for me.
Ap.
I know what their sad fate must be.
f
Sad their fate must be,
Sph. col Ten.
Sad their fate must be,
Alt. & Ped. col Bassi.
rall.

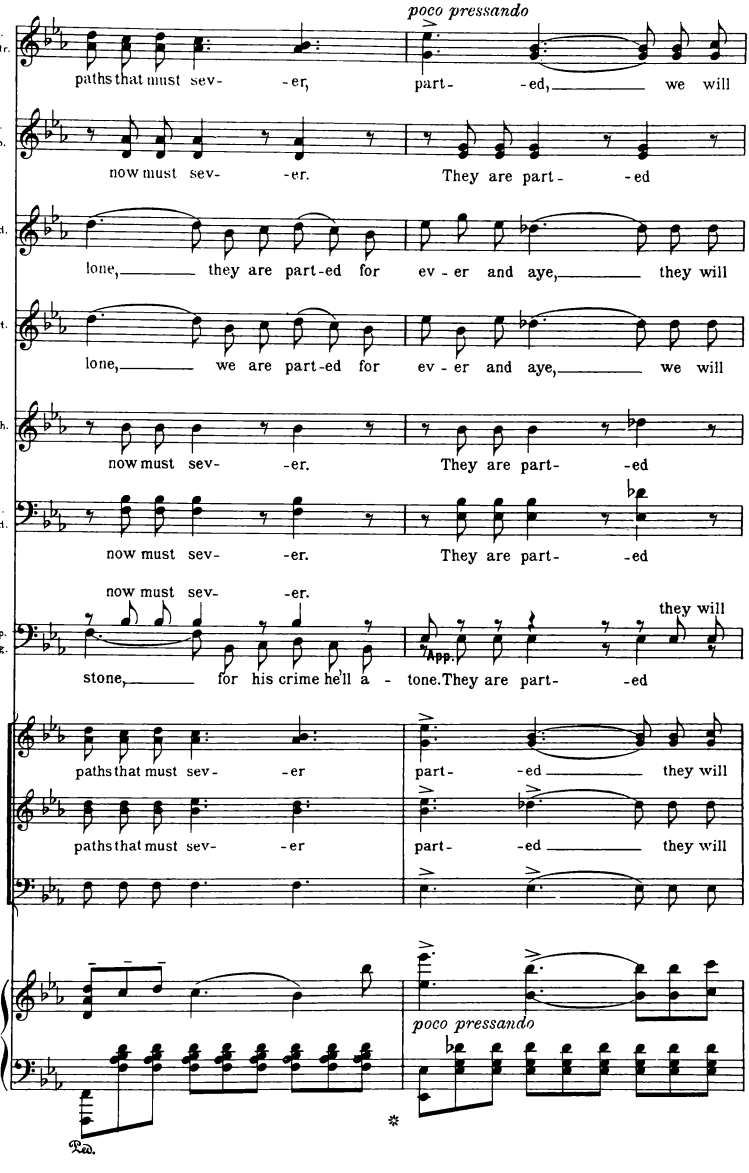

Syl.
Love I pray,
Love of mine,
Patr.
Sad now that they should be part - ed,
Al. Pop.
a 2
Tho' 'tis fate,
We must state
Ad.
Sad now that they should be part - ed,
Fort.
Now I say
Love of mine,
My plan now naught de - lays
Ap.
Tho' 'tis fate
I must state
pp
Sad their fate is
To be part - ed.
Sad their fate is
To be part - ed.

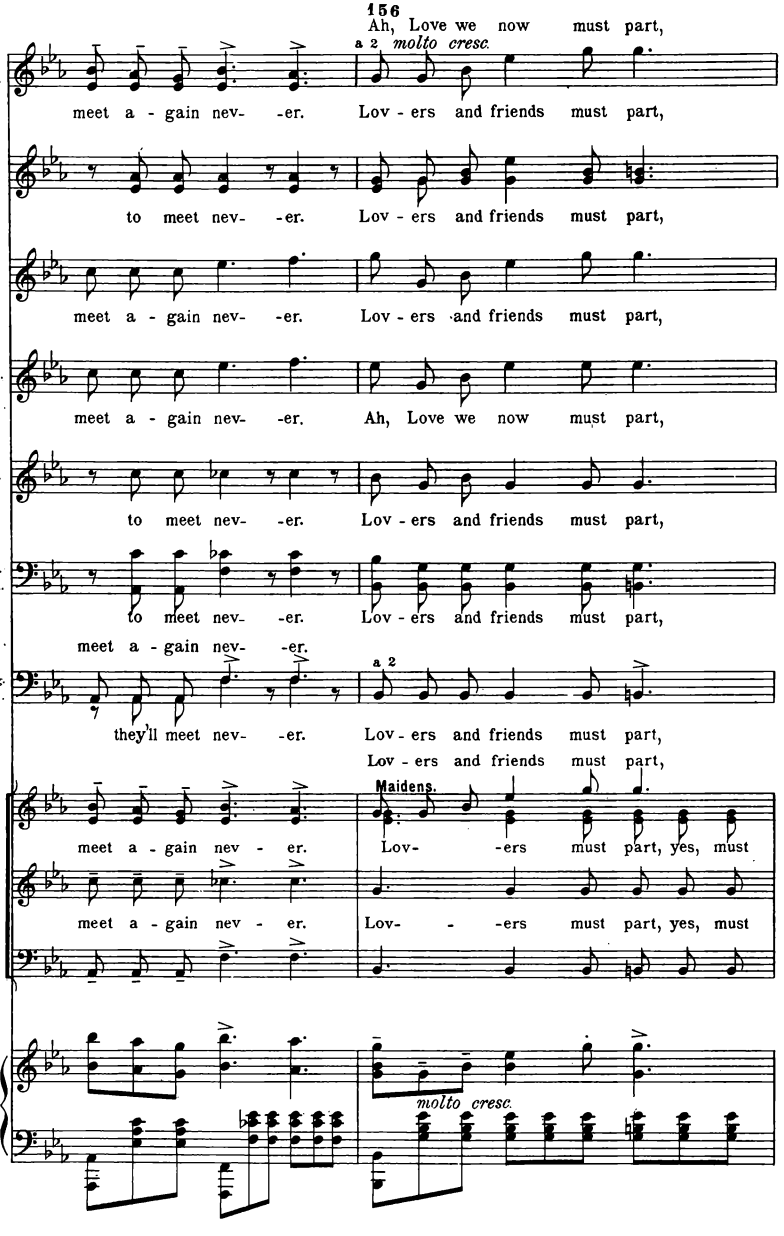

Syl.
Leave me not brok-en heart - ed, must you leave me, dear Love, a-
Pat.
It is fate, We should hate must she now be left here a-
Al. Pap.
Such a plan We should hate 'tis a sor-row in-tense, we
Ad.
Sad now they must be part - - ed, For this crime now they must a-
Fort.
must we for ev-er be part - ed, must I leave you, dear Love a-
King.
King, Sph.
I am now much a-fraid, I
He goes, my daughter stays It's a plot ver-y strange I
Ap.
Alt., Ped.
Such a plan I should hate she will be left a-
Well we know they're broken heart - ed,
Well we know they're broken heart - ed,
molto marc.
Ped.

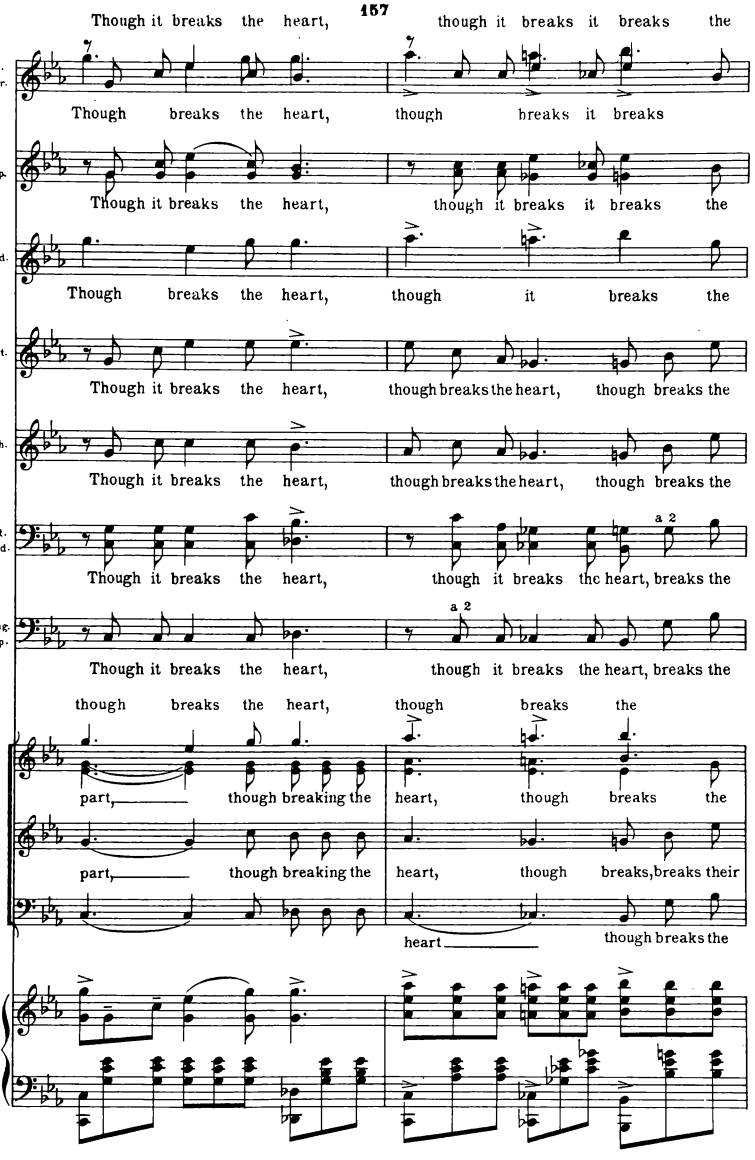

lone?
Must we part - ed be? Love, My
Syl. Patr.
lone, yes, left here all a - lone?
For such sor row what can a -
Al.
own
For the one who is left a -
Ad.
tone for this crime now a - tone,
But 'tis sad to be left a -
Fort.
lone?
Must we part- ed be, Love, My
Sph.
own for their crime they must now a -
own that they both must be left a -
Alt. Ped.
lone? for a plot quite to me un -
own.
K Ap.
lone. but I own In a pri - son
ff
They are part - ed now left a -
ff
They are part - ed now left a -
ff
ff

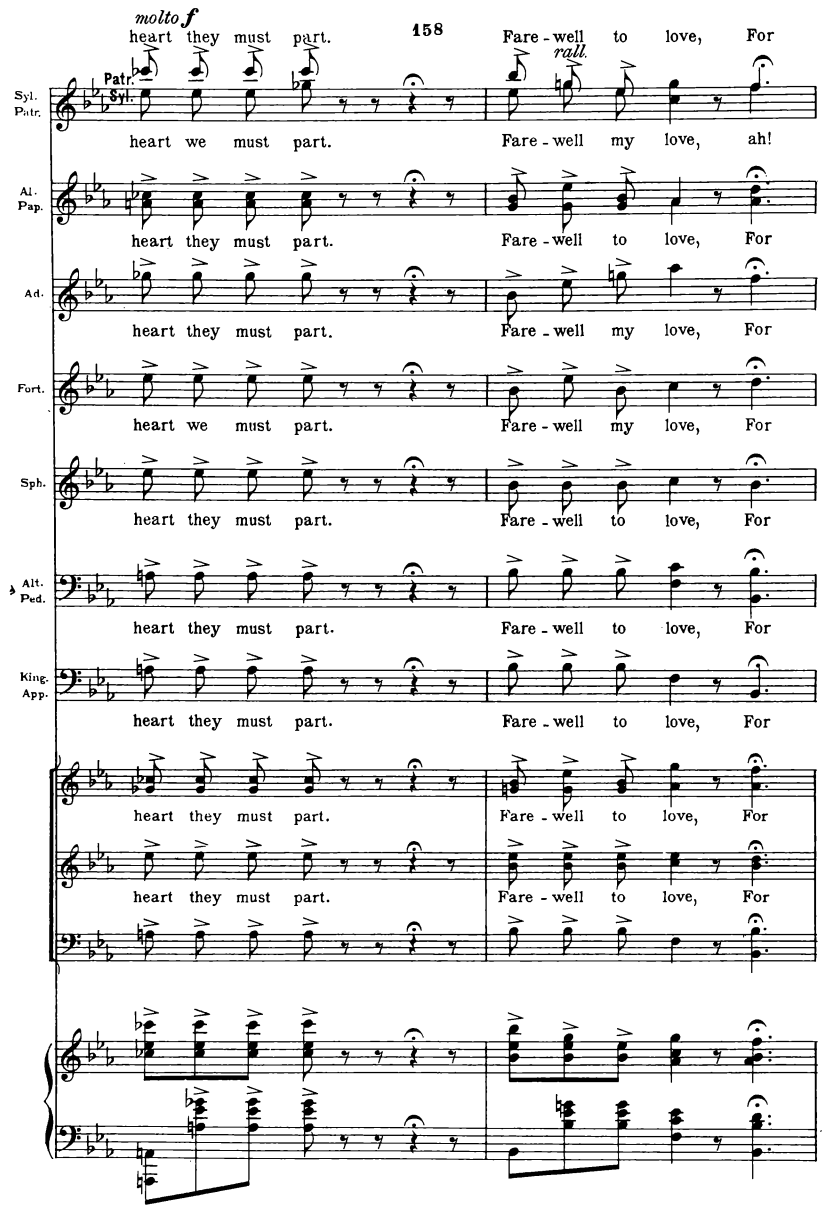

153
a tempo
Syl. Patr.
Al. Pup.
Ad.
Fort.
Sph.
Alt. Ped.
King. App.
own
rall.
Ah dear Love, though we're
ff
tone?
Ah, part- -ed they will
lone.
They are part- -ed
lone.
Ah! yes, for this crime they must now a -
own?
Ah! why for this crime must I now a -
tone, yes, for this crime a - tone.
They are part- -ed
lone for their crime to a - tone.
known to be left to a - tone.
They are part- -ed
he for his crime will a - tone.
In a cell all a -
he for his crime will a - tone.
In a cell
lone.
Yes, part- -ed they will
lone.
Yes, part- -ed they will
lone for his crime to a - tone,
poco rall.
a tempo
Ped.
*

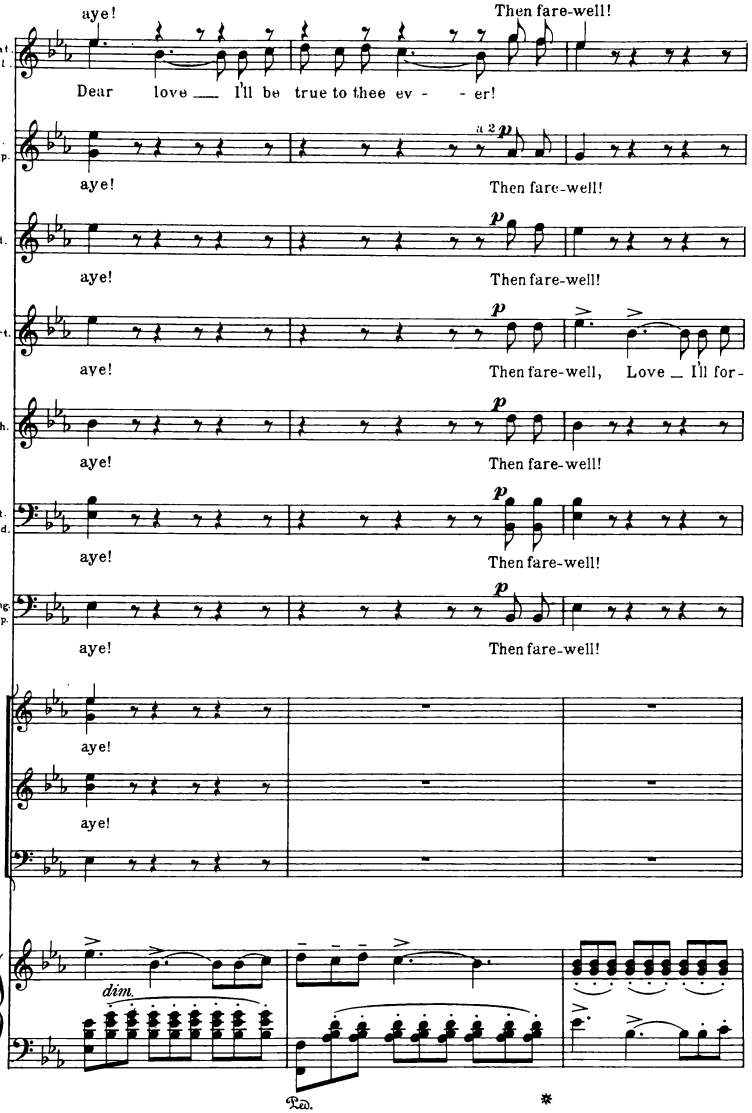

part-ed for ev- - -er,
Syl. Patr.
now be for ev- - -er, part- - -ed now in
Al. Pap.
now for ev- - -er, They are part- -ed
Ad.
tone yes for their crime a - tone, he must leave her a - lone, a -
Fort.
tone? now for this crime a - tone, I must leave her a - lone, a -
Sph.
now for ev- - -er. They are part- -ed
Alt. Ped.
now for ev- - -er. They are part- -ed
lone now for ev- - -er. In a cell breaking
App.
King.
King. App.
lone for his crime now a - tone. They are part- -ed
now be for ev- - -er, part- -ed now in
now be for ev- - -er, part- -ed now in
Ped.
Ped.

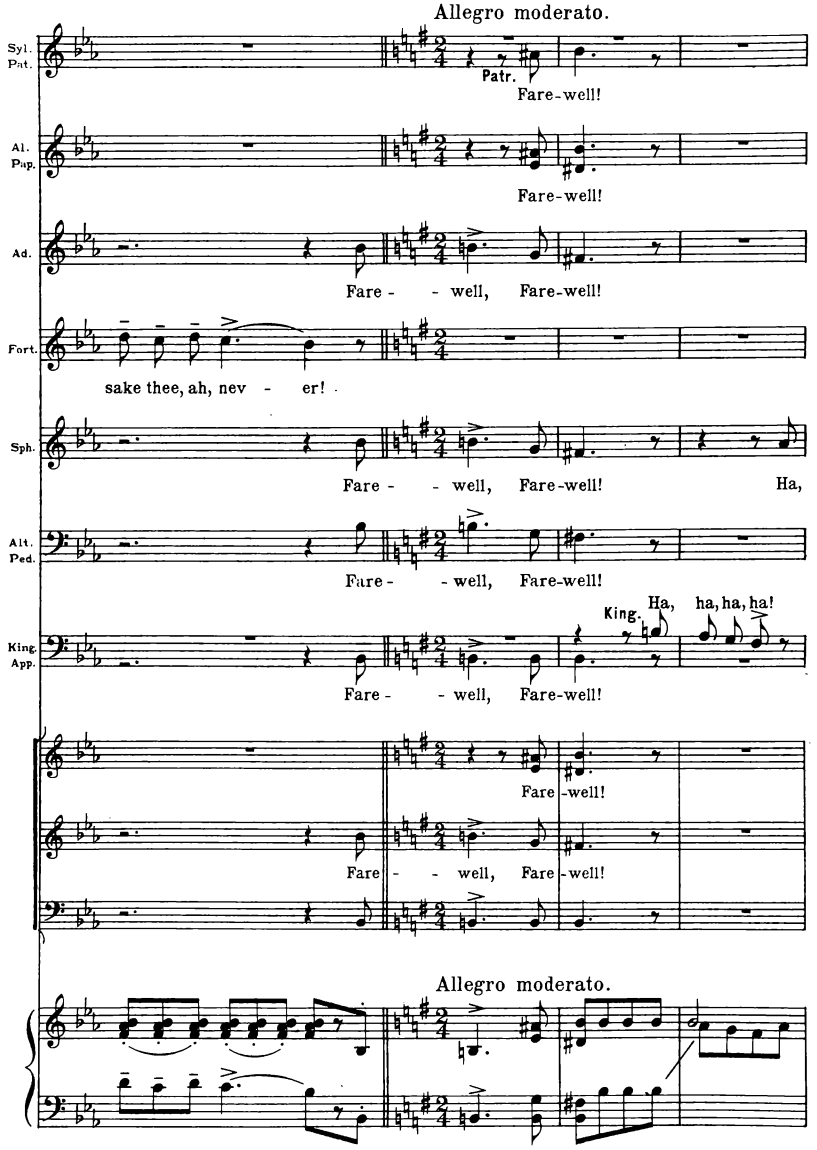

poco pressando
Syl. Patr.
paths that must sev- -er, part- -ed, we will
Al. Pap.
now must sev- -er. They are part- -ed
Ad.
lone, they are part-ed for ev - er and aye, they will
Fort.
lone, we are part-ed for ev - er and aye, we will
Syh.
now must sev- -er. They are part- -ed
Ait. Pod.
now must sev- -er. They are part- -ed
now must sev- -er.
they will
App. King.
stone, for his crime he'll a - tone. They are part- -ed
App.
paths that must sev- -er part- -ed they will
paths that must sev- -er part- -ed they will
poco pressando
Ped.
*

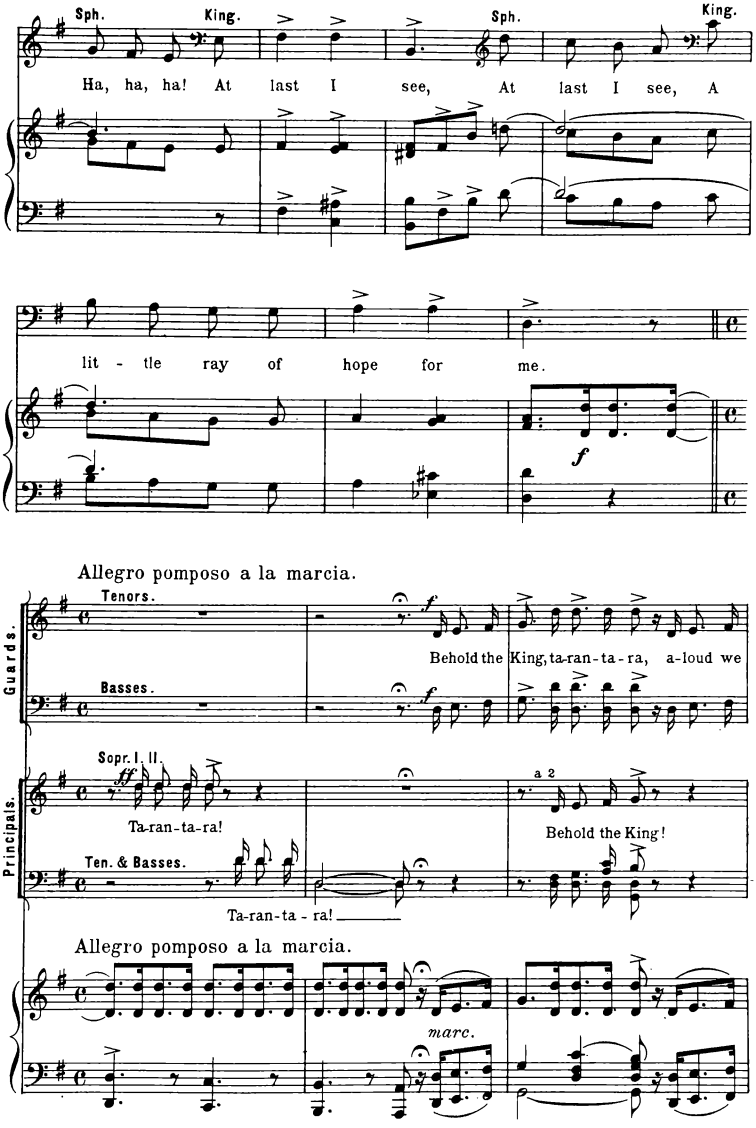

Ah, Love we now must part,
a 2 molto cresc.
Syl. Patr.
meet a - gain nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Al. Pap.
to meet nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Ad.
meet a - gain nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Fort.
meet a - gain nev- -er.
Ah, Love we now must part,
Sph.
to meet nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Alt. Ped.
to meet nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
meet a - gain nev- -er.
King. App.
a 2
they'll meet nev- -er.
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Lov - ers and friends must part,
Maidens.
meet a - gain nev - er.
Lov- -ers must part, yes, must
meet a - gain nev - er.
Lov- - -ers must part, yes, must
molto cresc.

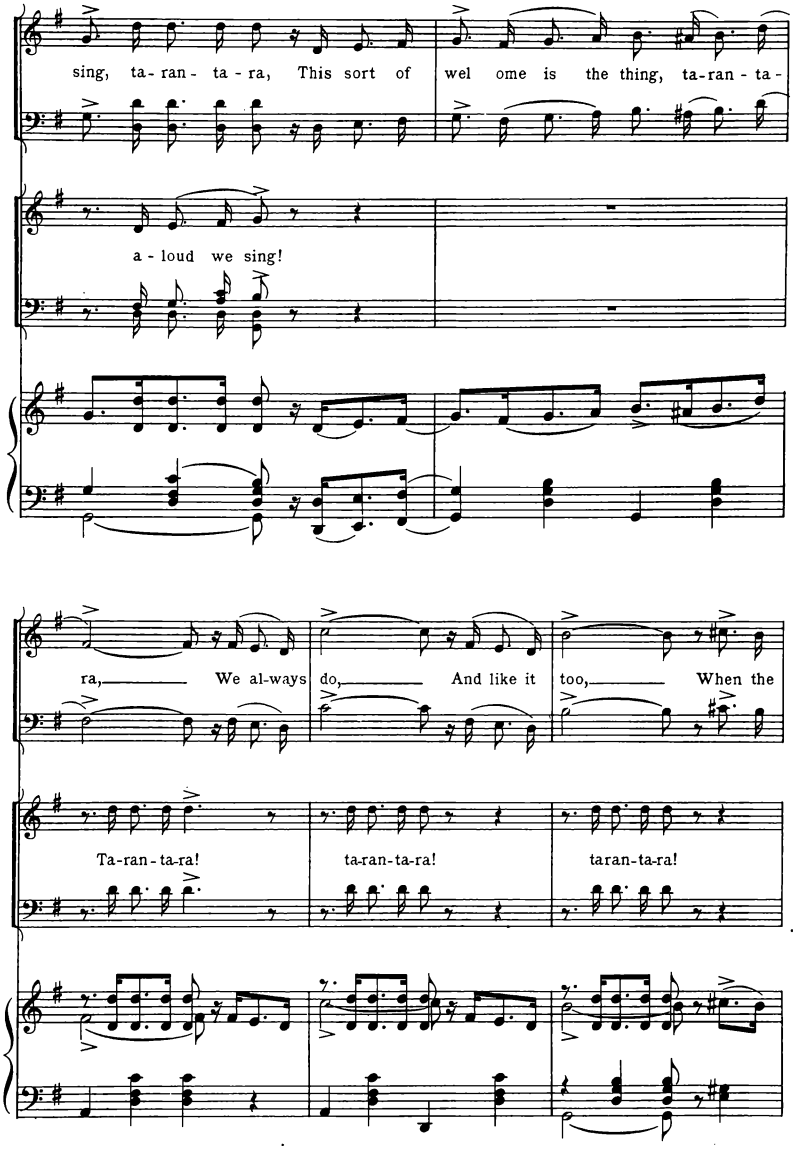

Though it breaks the heart, though it breaks it breaks the
Syl. Pstr.
Though breaks the heart, though breaks it breaks
Al. Pap.
Though it breaks the heart, though it breaks it breaks the
Ad.
Though breaks the heart, though it breaks the
Fort.
Though it breaks the heart, though breaks the heart, though breaks the
Sph.
Though it breaks the heart, though breaks the heart, though breaks the
Alt. Ped.
a 2
Though it breaks the heart, though it breaks the heart, breaks the
King. App.
a 2
Though it breaks the heart, though it breaks the heart, breaks the
though breaks the heart, though breaks the
part, though breaking the heart, though breaks the
part, though breaking the heart, though breaks, breaks their
heart
though breaks the

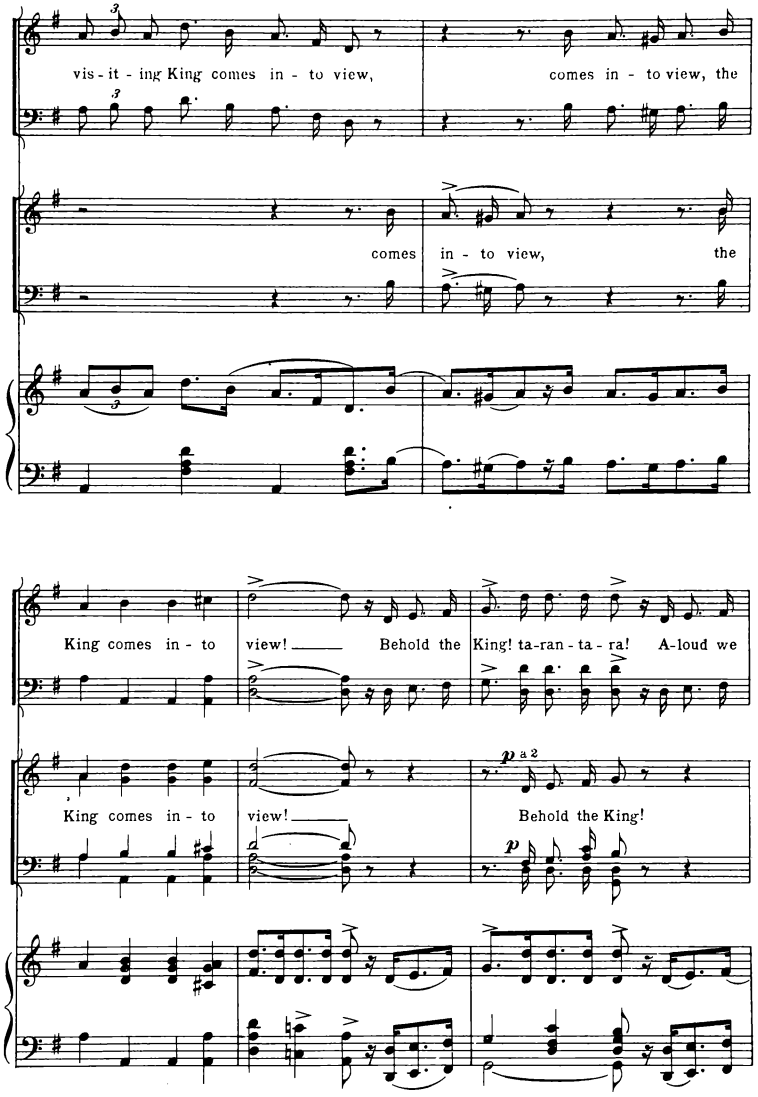

molto f
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
rall.
Patr.
Syl.
Syl. Patr.
heart we must part.
Fare - well my love, ah!
Al. Pap.
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
Ad.
heart they must part.
Fare - well my love, For
Fort.
heart we must part.
Fare - well my love, For
Sph.
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
Alt. Ped.
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
King. App.
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For
heart they must part.
Fare - well to love, For

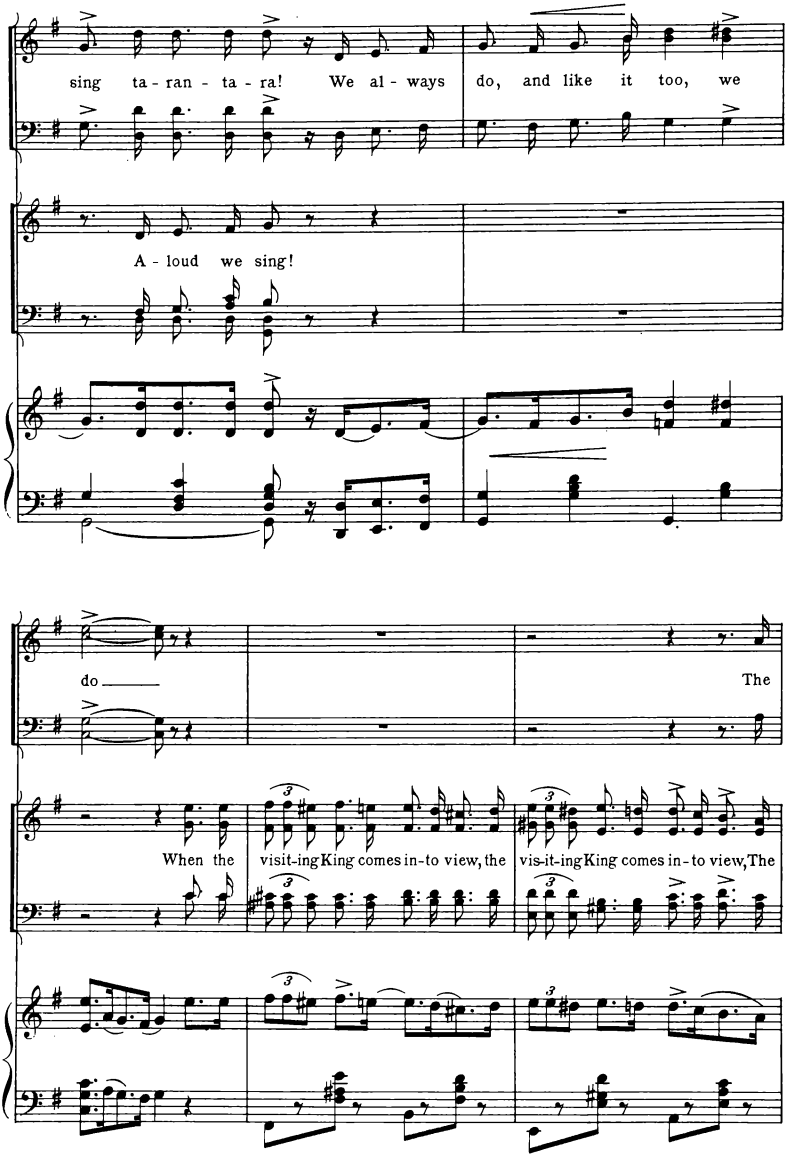

aye!
Then fare-well!
Pat. Syl.
Dear love — I'll be true to thee ev - - er!
Alt. Pop.
a 2
p
aye!
Then fare-well!
Ad.
aye!
Then fare-well!
Fort.
aye!
Then fare-well, Love — I'll for-
Sph.
aye!
Then fare-well!
Alt. Ped.
aye!
Then fare-well!
King. App.
aye!
Then fare-well!
aye!
aye!
dim.
Ped.
*

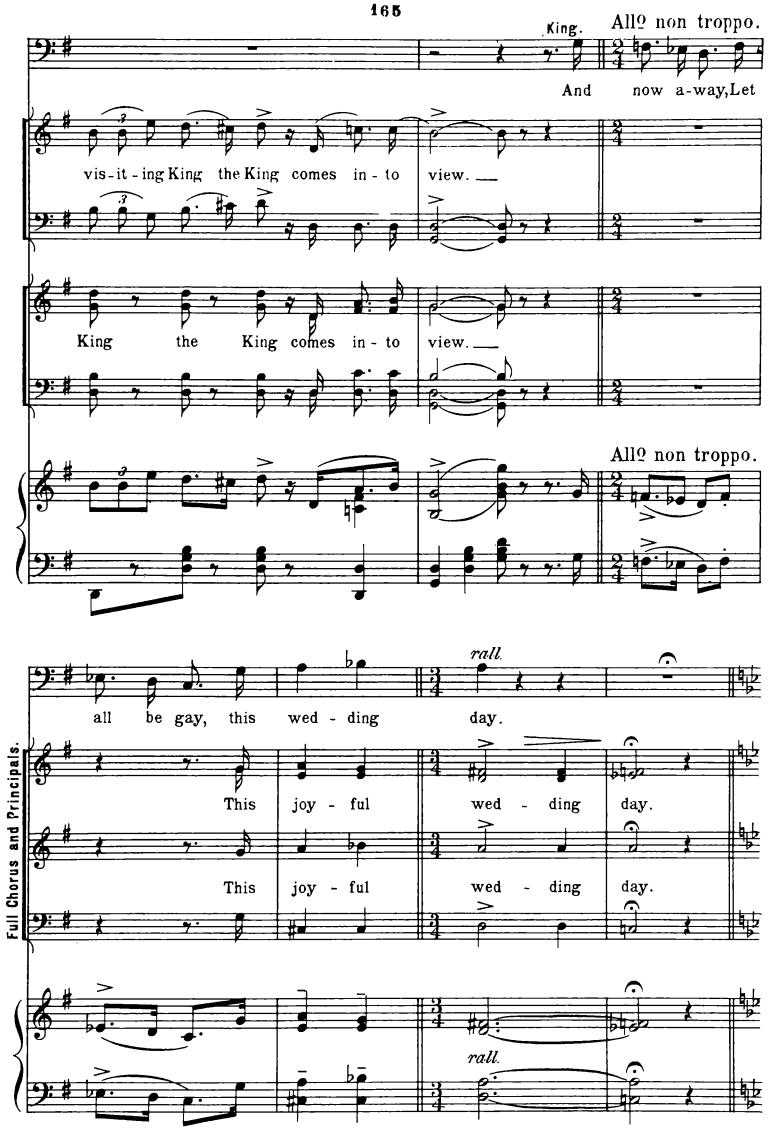

Allegro moderato.
Syl. Pat.
Patr.
Fare-well!
Al. Pap.
Fare-well!
Ad.
Fare - - well, Fare-well!
Fort.
sake thee, ah, nev - er!
Sph.
Fare - - well, Fare-well! Ha,
Alt. Ped.
Fare - - well, Fare-well!
King.
Ha, ha, ha, ha!
King. App.
Fare - - well, Fare-well!
Fare-well!
Fare - - well, Fare-well!
Allegro moderato.


Sph.
King.
Sph.
King.
Ha, ha, ha! At last I see, At last I see, A
lit - tle ray of hope for me.
f
Allegro pomposo a la marcia.
Guards.
Tenors.
Basses.
Behold the King, ta-ran-ta-ra, a-loud we
Chorus and Principals.
Sopr. I. II.
Ta-ran-ta-ra!
Ten. & Basses.
Ta-ran-ta - ra!
a 2
Behold the King!
Allegro pomposo a la marcia.
marc.

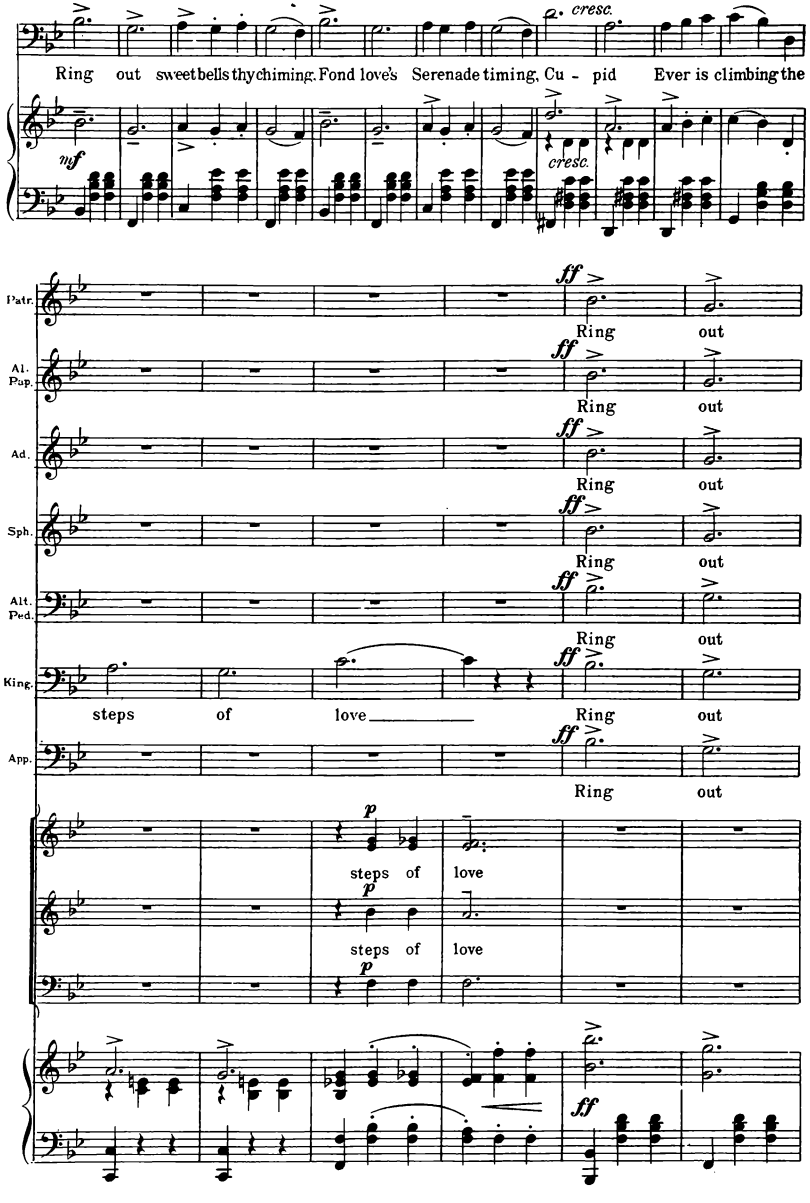

sing, ta-ran-ta-ra, This sort of wel ome is the thing, ta-ran-ta-
a-loud we sing!
ra, We al-ways do, And like it too, When the
Ta-ran-ta-ra! ta-ran-ta-ra! taran-ta-ra!

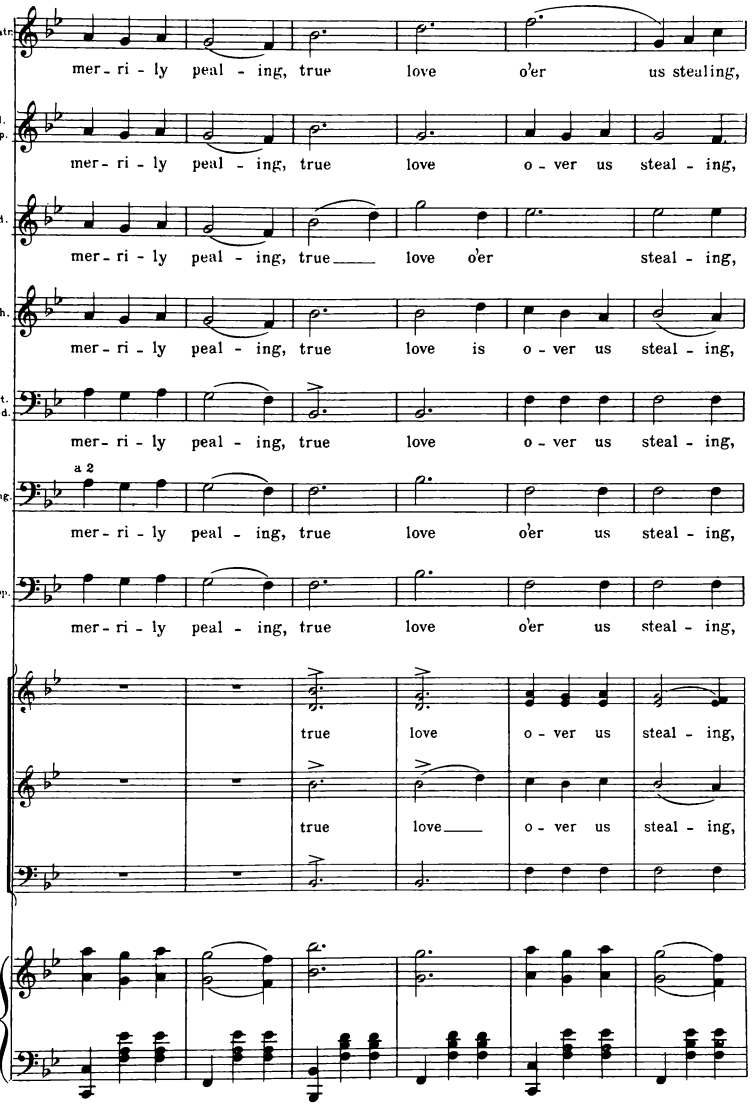

vis - it - ing King comes in - to view,
comes in - to view, the
comes
in - to view,
the
King comes in - to
view!
Behold the
King! ta-ran - ta - ra!
A-loud we
King comes in - to
view!
p a 2
Behold the King!
p

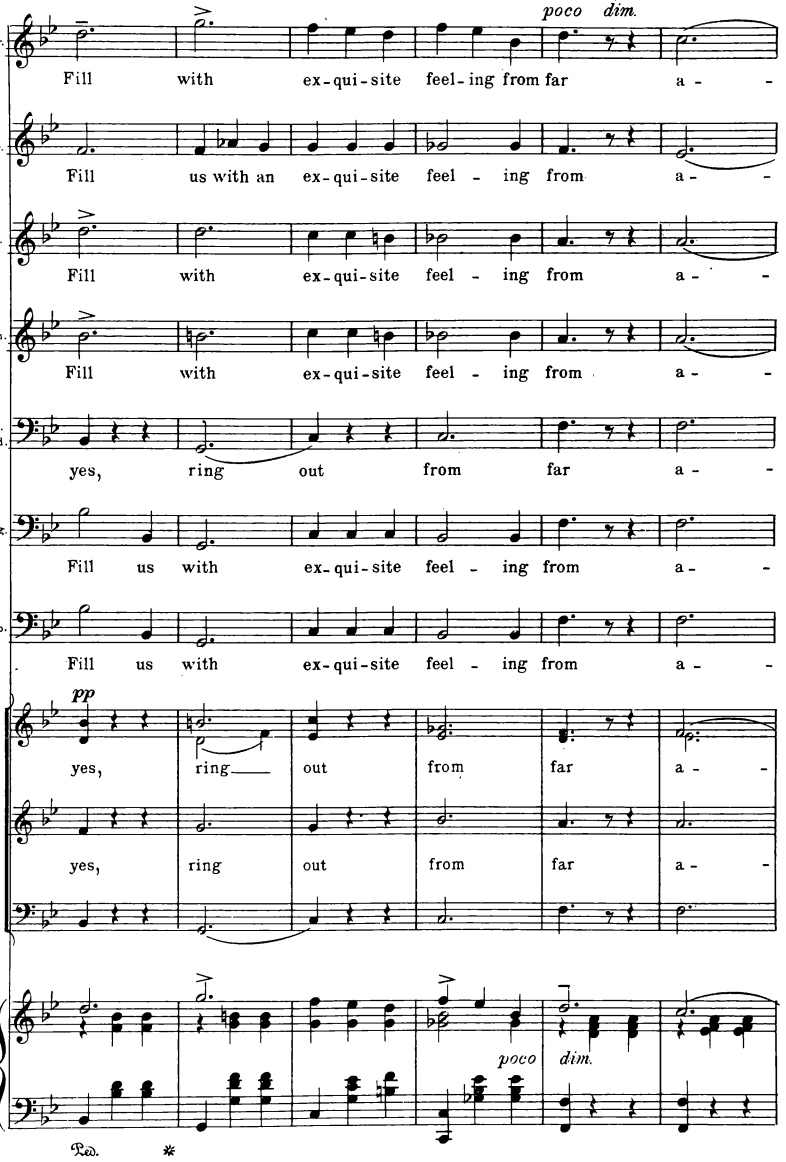

sing ta - ran - ta - ra! We al - ways do, and like it too, we
A - loud we sing!
do
The
When the visit-ing King comes in-to view, the vis-it-ing King comes in-to view, The

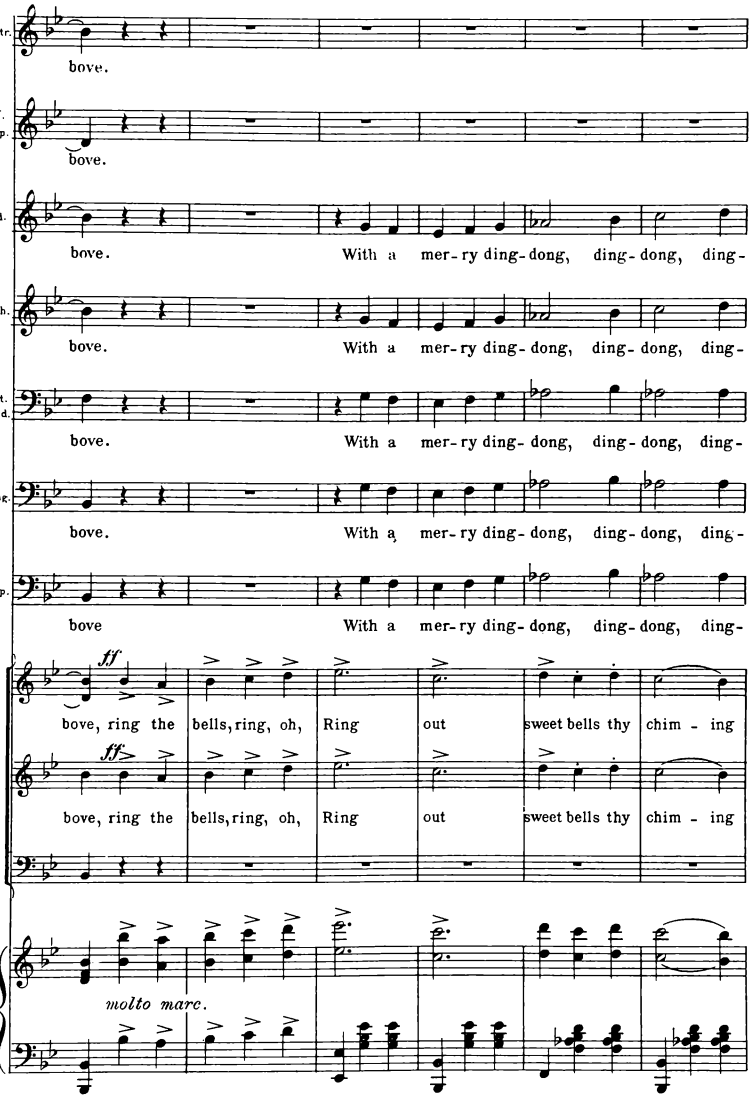

King.
Allo non troppo.
And now a-way, Let
vis-it-ing King the King comes in-to view.
King the King comes in-to view.
Allo non troppo.
all be gay, this wed-ding day.
rall.
This joy-ful wed-ding day.
This joy-ful wed-ding day.
rall.
Full Chorus and Principals.

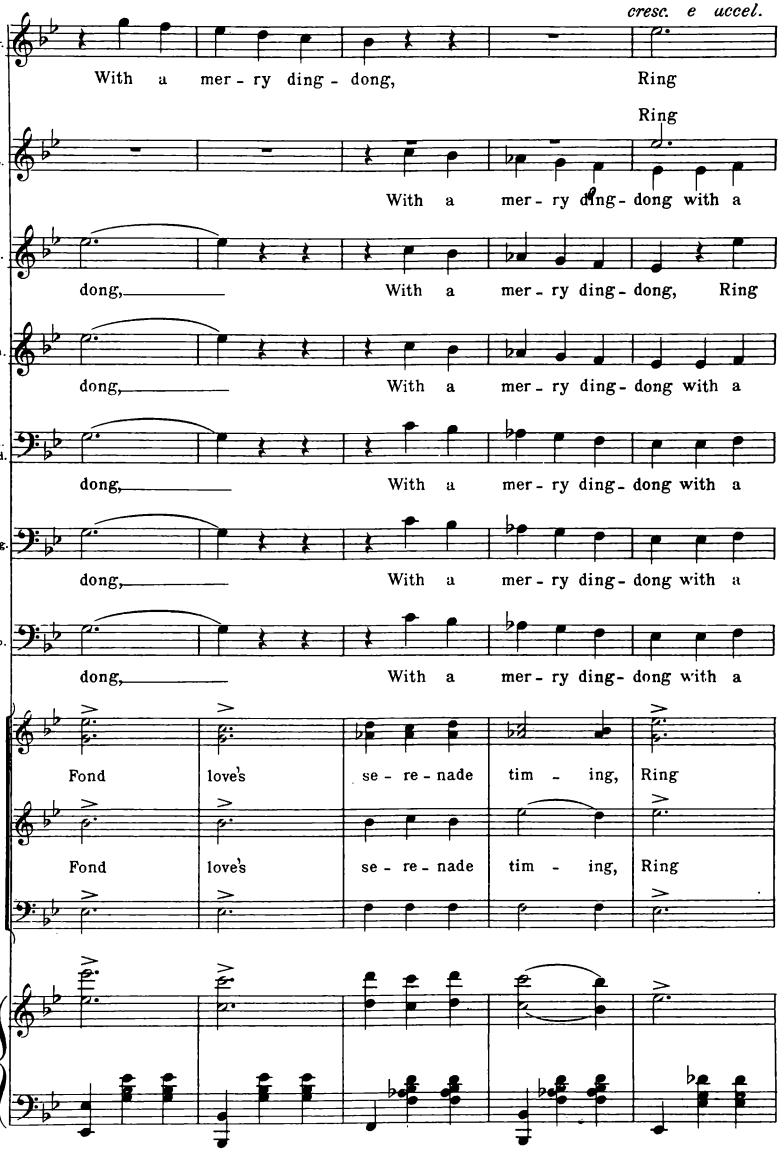
Tempo di Valse.

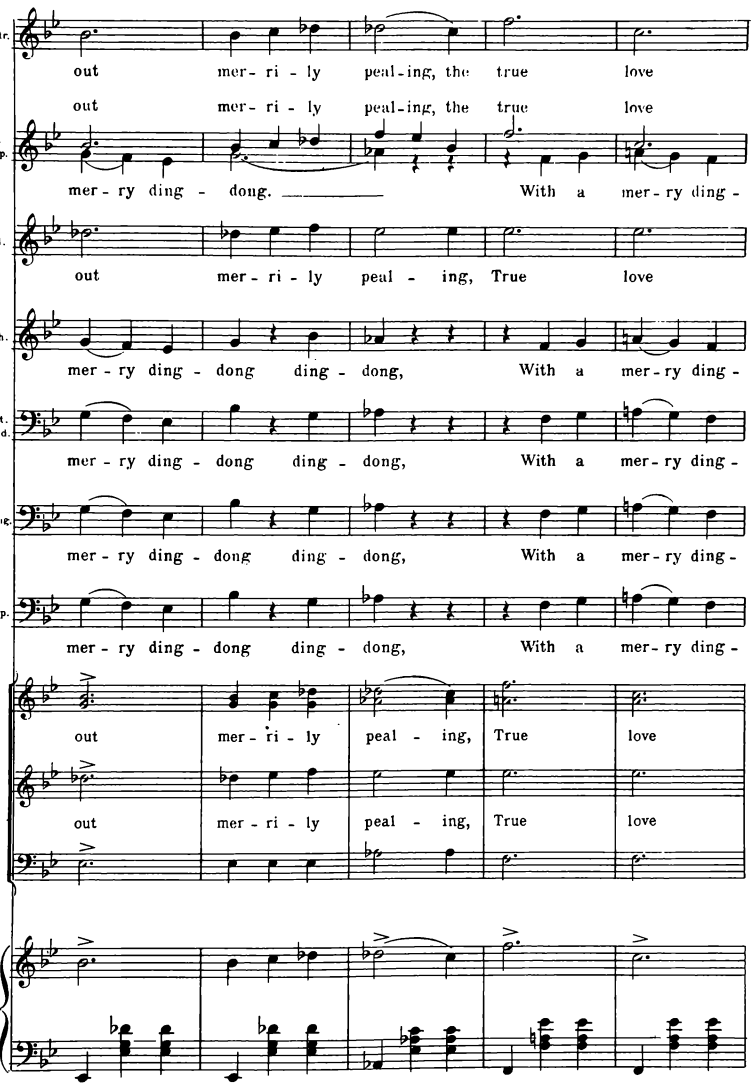


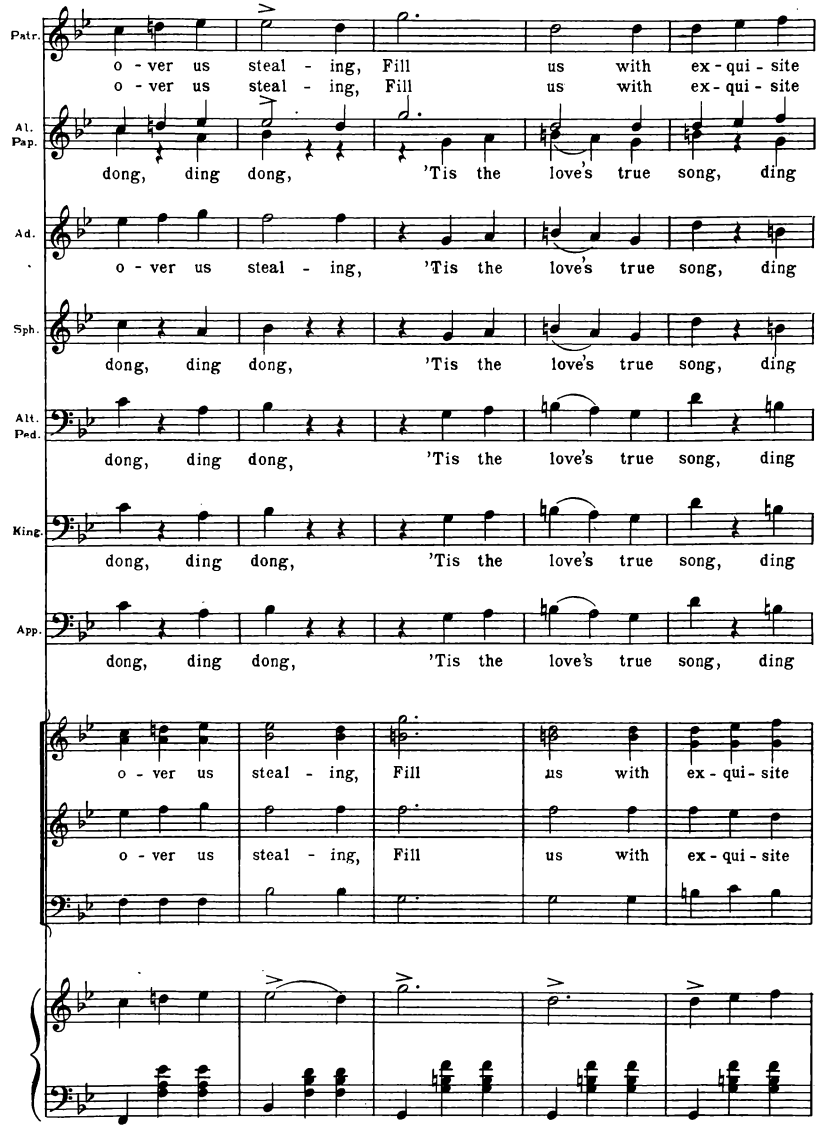

Patr.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o'er us stealing,
Al. Pap.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o - ver us steal - ing,
Ad.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o'er steal - ing,
Sph.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love is o - ver us steal - ing,
Alt. Ped.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o - ver us steal - ing,
a 2
King.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o'er us steal - ing,
App.
mer - ri - ly peal - ing, true love o'er us steal - ing,
true love o - ver us steal - ing,
true love o - ver us steal - ing,

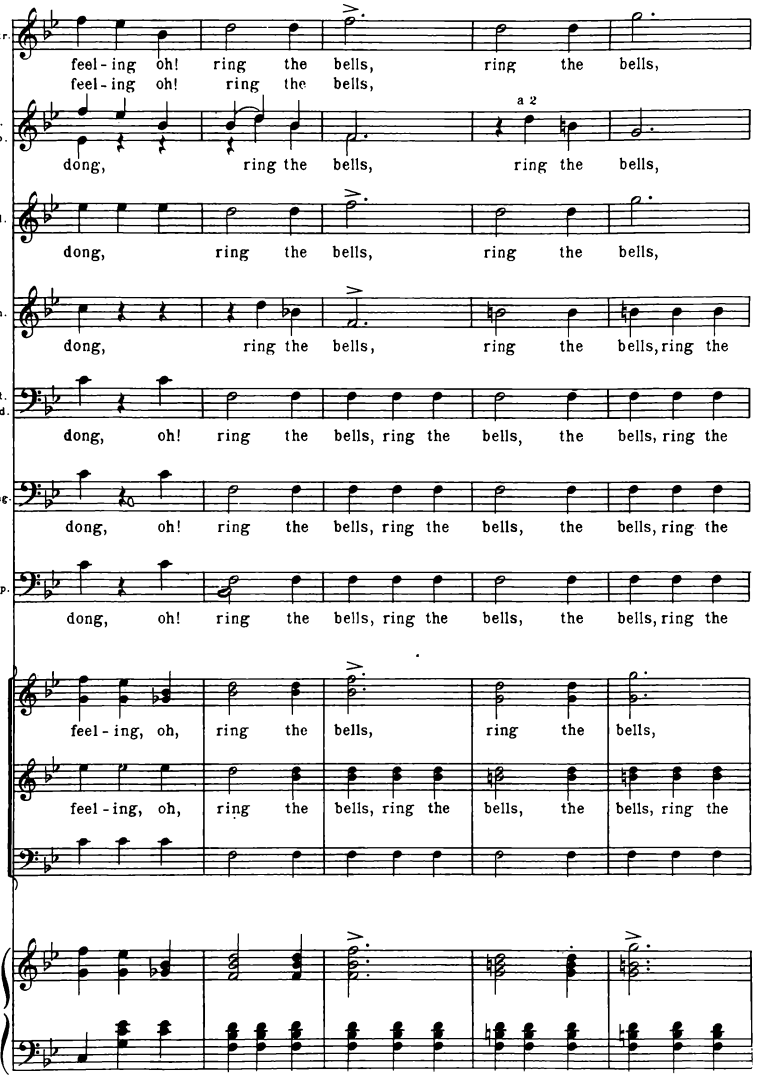

poco dim.
Patr.
Fill with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far a - -
Al. Pup.
Fill us with an ex-qui-site feel - ing from a - -
Ad.
Fill with ex-qui-site feel - ing from a - -
Sph.
Fill with ex-qui-site feel - ing from a - -
Alt. Ped.
yes, ring out from far a - -
King.
Fill us with ex-qui-site feel - ing from a - -
App.
Fill us with ex-qui-site feel - ing from a - -
pp
yes, ring out from far a - -
yes, ring out from far a - -
poco dim.
Ped. *

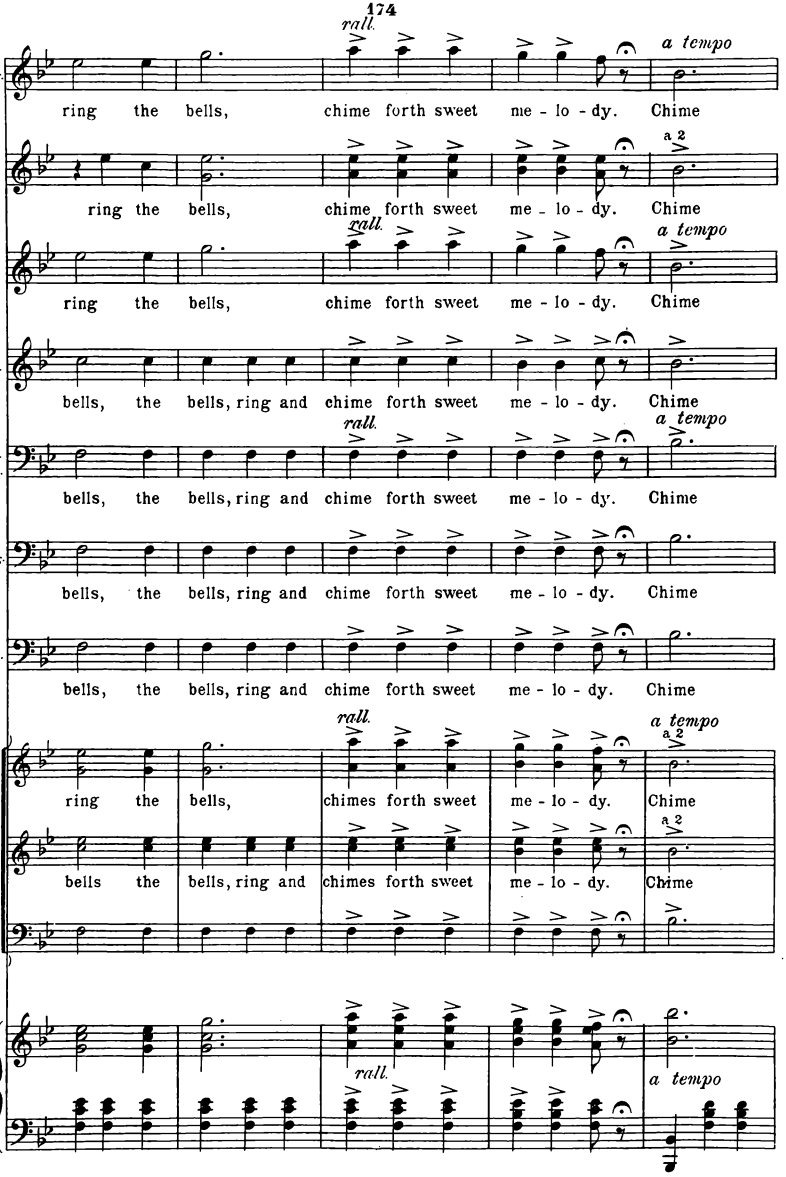

Patr.
bove.
Alt. Pup.
bove.
Ad.
bove. With a mer-ry ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-
Sph.
bove. With a mer-ry ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-
Alt. Pvd.
bove. With a mer-ry ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-
King.
bove. With a mer-ry ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-
App.
bove With a mer-ry ding-dong, ding-dong, ding-
ff
bove, ring the bells, ring, oh, Ring out sweet bells thy chim - ing
ff
bove, ring the bells, ring, oh, Ring out sweet bells thy chim - ing
molto marc.

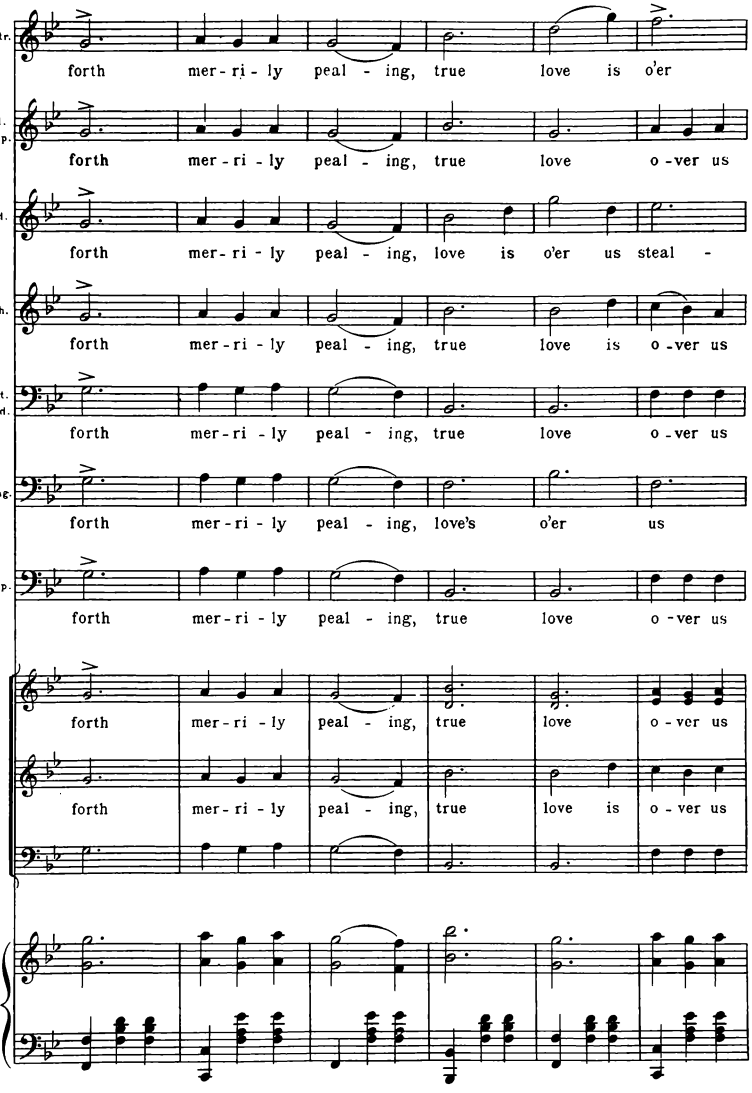

cresc. e accel.
Patr.
With a mer - ry ding - dong, Ring
Ring
Al.
Pap.
With a mer - ry ding - dong with a
Ad.
dong, With a mer - ry ding - dong, Ring
Sph.
dong, With a mer - ry ding - dong with a
Alt.
Ped.
dong, With a mer - ry ding - dong with a
King.
dong, With a mer - ry ding - dong with a
App.
dong, With a mer - ry ding - dong with a
Fond love's se - re - nade tim - ing, Ring
Fond love's se - re - nade tim - ing, Ring

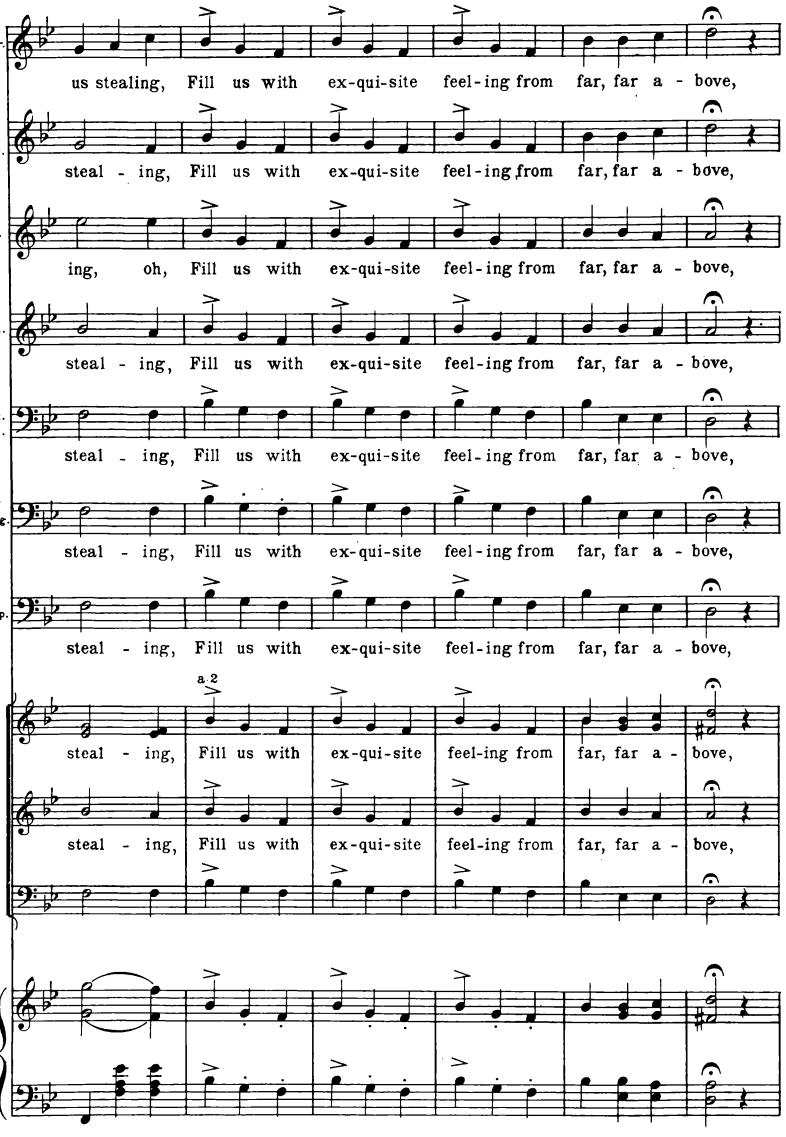

Patr.
out mer- ri - ly peal-ing, the true love
Al Pup.
out mer- ri - ly peal-ing, the true love
mer - ry ding - dong. With a mer - ry ding -
Ad.
out mer - ri - ly peal - ing, True love
Sph.
mer - ry ding - dong ding - dong, With a mer - ry ding -
Alt. Pod.
mer - ry ding - dong ding - dong, With a mer - ry ding -
King.
mer - ry ding - dong ding - dong, With a mer - ry ding -
App.
mer - ry ding - dong ding - dong, With a mer - ry ding -
out mer - ri - ly peal - ing, True love
out mer - ri - ly peal - ing, True love

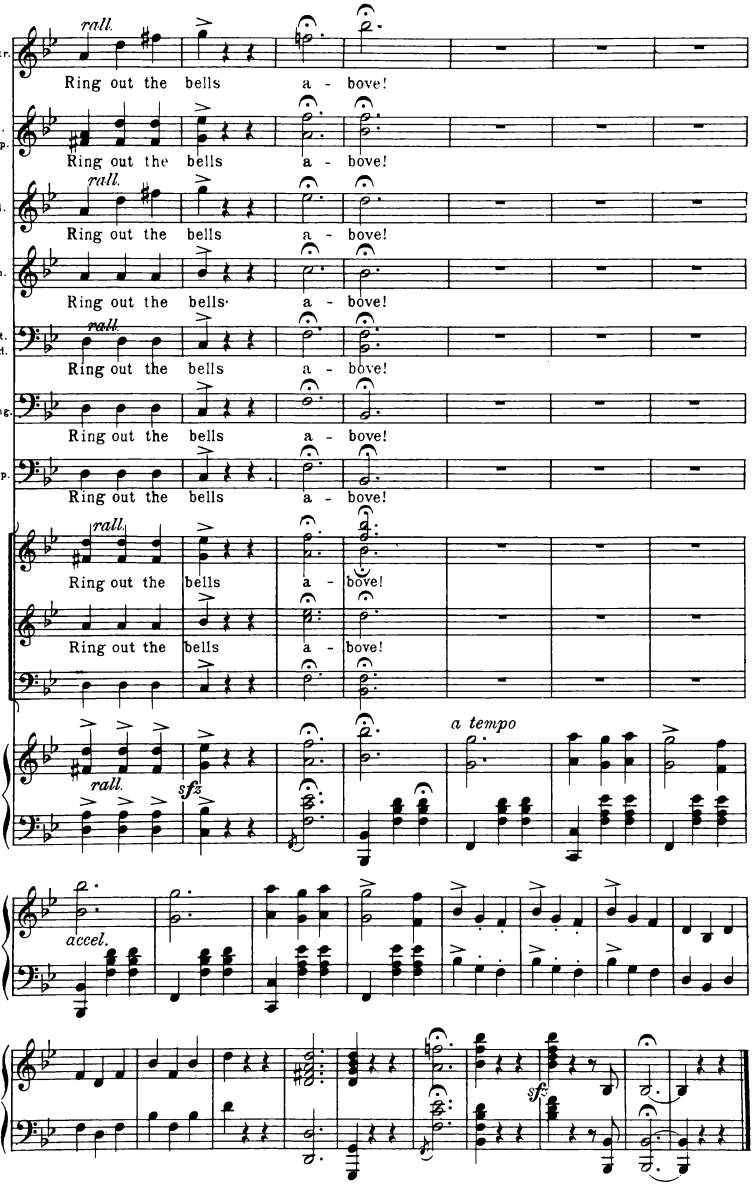

Patr.
o - ver us steal - ing, Fill us with ex - qui - site
o - ver us steal - ing, Fill us with ex - qui - site
Al.
Pap.
dong, ding dong, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
Ad.
o - ver us steal - ing, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
Sph.
dong, ding dong, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
Alt.
Ped.
dong, ding dong, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
King.
dong, ding dong, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
App.
dong, ding dong, 'Tis the love's true song, ding
o - ver us steal - ing, Fill us with ex - qui - site
o - ver us steal - ing, Fill us with ex - qui - site


Patr.
feel - ing oh! ring the bells, ring the bells,
feel - ing oh! ring the bells,
Alt.
Pap.
a 2
dong, ring the bells, ring the bells,
Ad.
dong, ring the bells, ring the bells,
Sph.
dong, ring the bells, ring the bells, ring the
Alt.
Ped.
dong, oh! ring the bells, ring the bells, the bells, ring the
King.
dong, oh! ring the bells, ring the bells, the bells, ring the
App.
dong, oh! ring the bells, ring the bells, the bells, ring the
feel - ing, oh, ring the bells, ring the bells,
feel - ing, oh, ring the bells, ring the bells, the bells, ring the


rall.
a tempo
Patr.
ring the bells, chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
Alt. Pap.
a 2
ring the bells, chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
Ad.
ring the bells, chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
Sph.
bells, the bells, ring and chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
Alt. Ped.
bells, the bells, ring and chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
King.
bells, the bells, ring and chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
Alp.
bells, the bells, ring and chime forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
ring the bells, chimes forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime
bells the bells, ring and chimes forth sweet me - lo - dy. Chime


Patr.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love is o'er
Al. Pap.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love o-ver us
Ad.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, love is o'er us steal-
Sph.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love is o-ver us
Alt. Ped.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love o-ver us
King.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, love's o'er us
App.
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love o-ver us
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love o-ver us
forth mer-ri-ly peal-ing, true love is o-ver us


Patr.
us stealing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
Al.
Pap.
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
Ad.
ing, oh, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
Sph.
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
Alt.
Pad.
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
King.
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
App.
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
a 2
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,
steal - ing, Fill us with ex-qui-site feel-ing from far, far a - bove,


Patr.
rall.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
Alt. Pap.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
Ad.
rall.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
Sph.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
Alt. Ped.
rall.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
King.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
App.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
rall.
Ring out the bells a - bove!
Ring out the bells a - bove!
rall.
sfz
a tempo
accel.
sfz

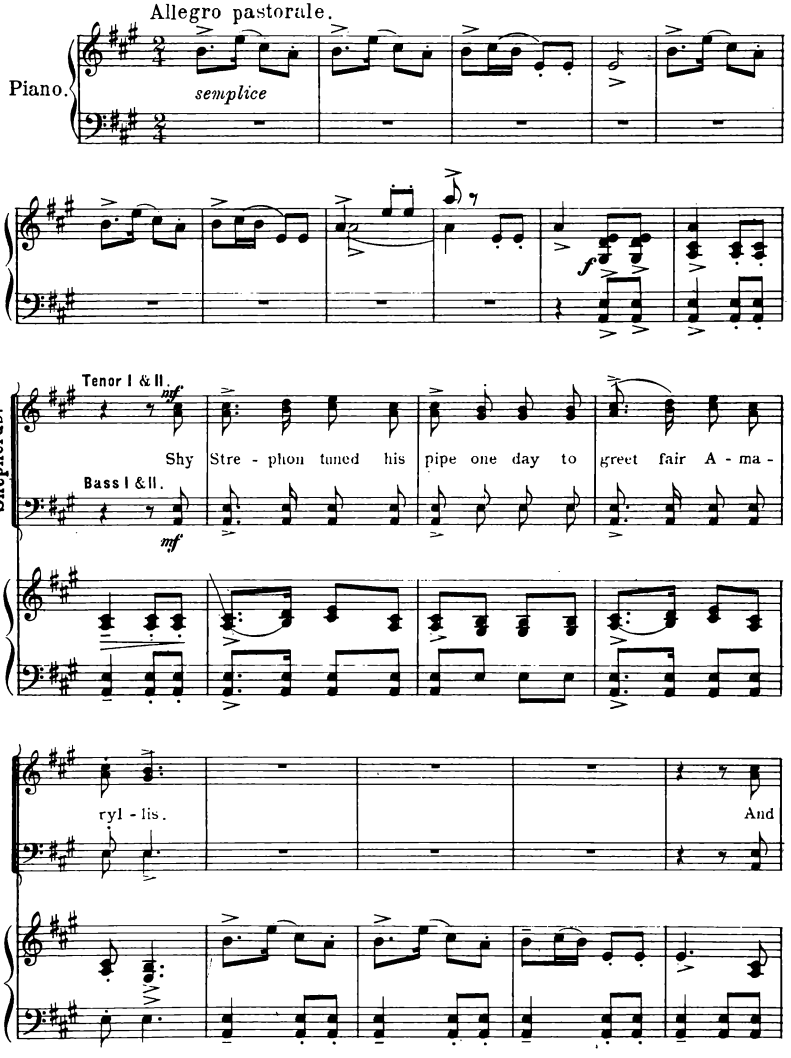
Act II.

"Chorus of Shepherds."

"Shy Strephon."

Words by FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by REGINALD de KOVEN.



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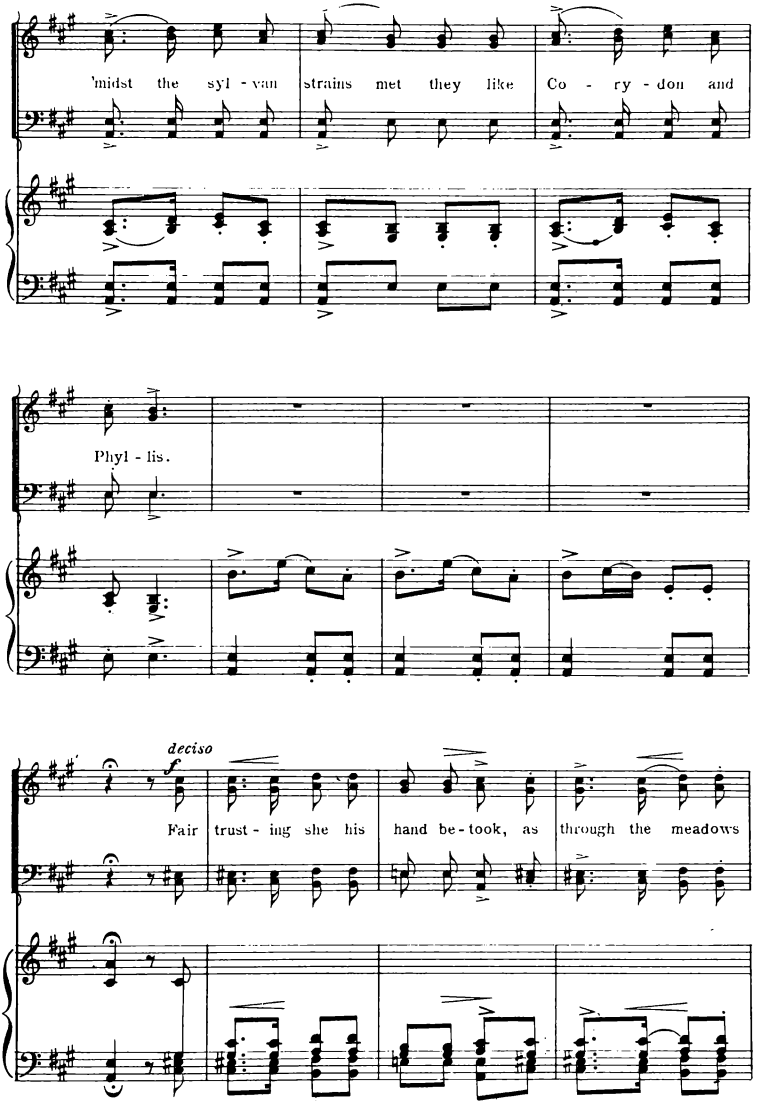
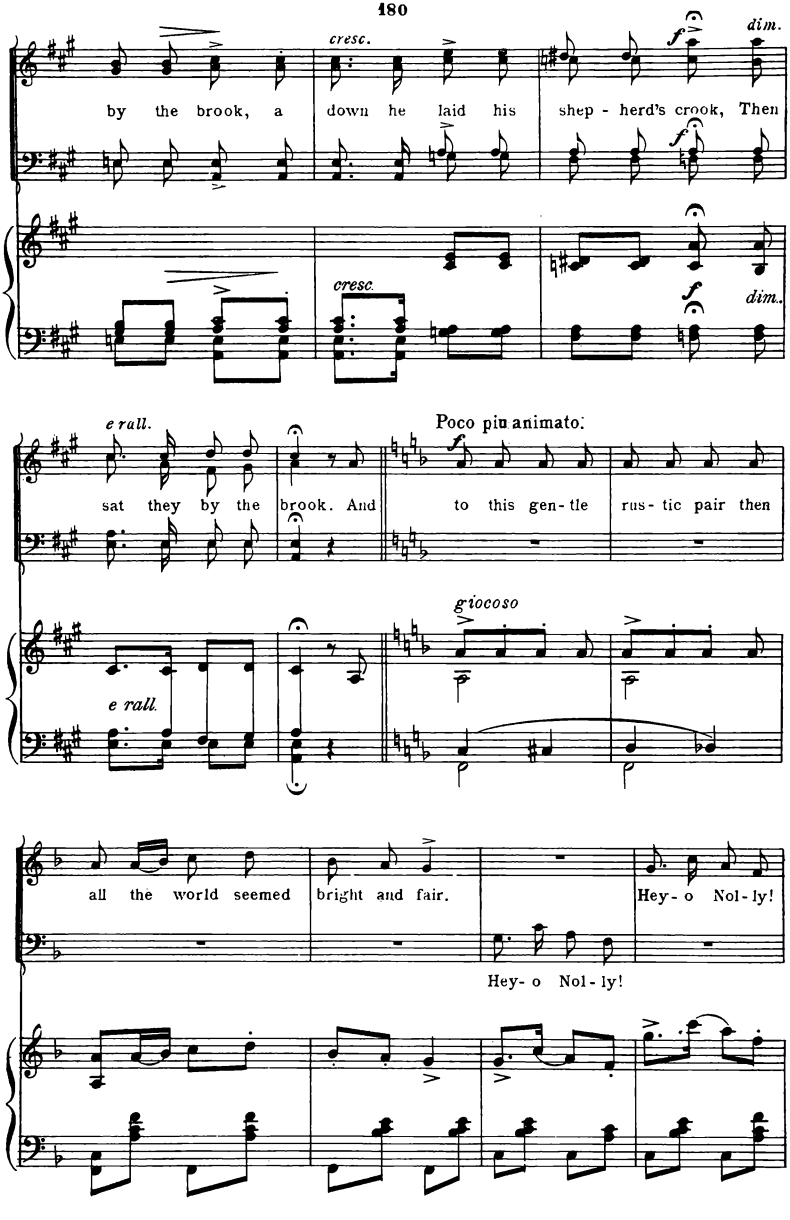
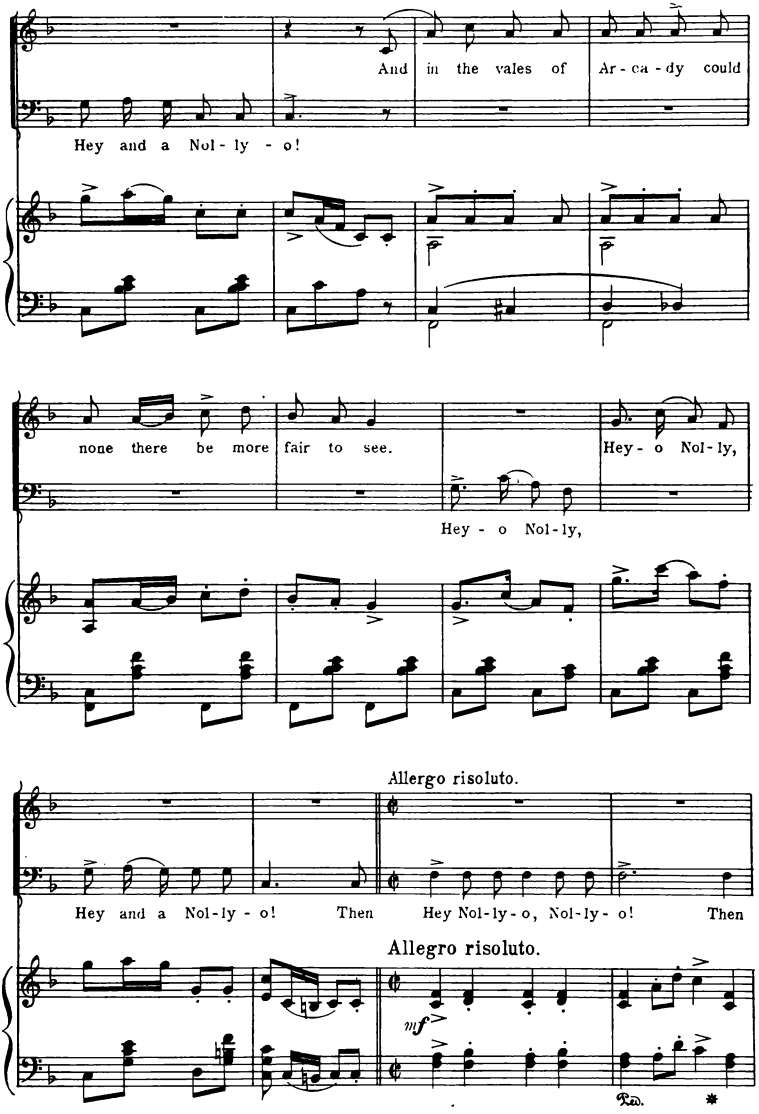
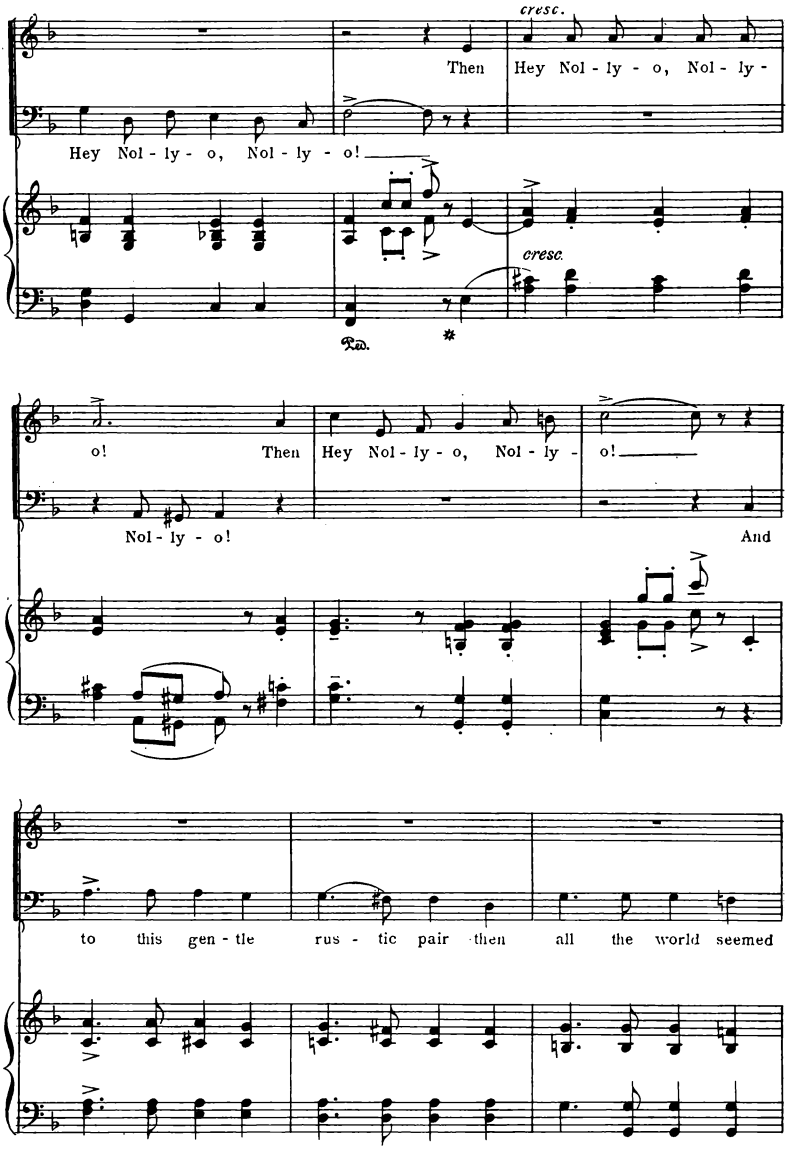
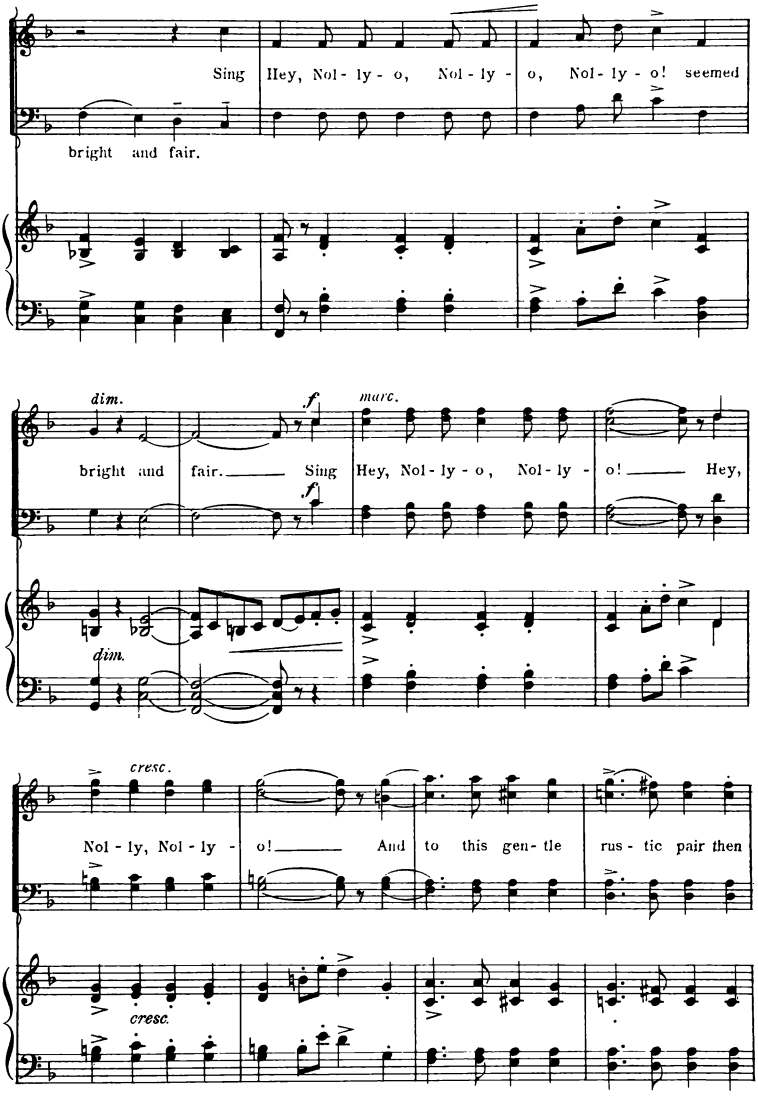
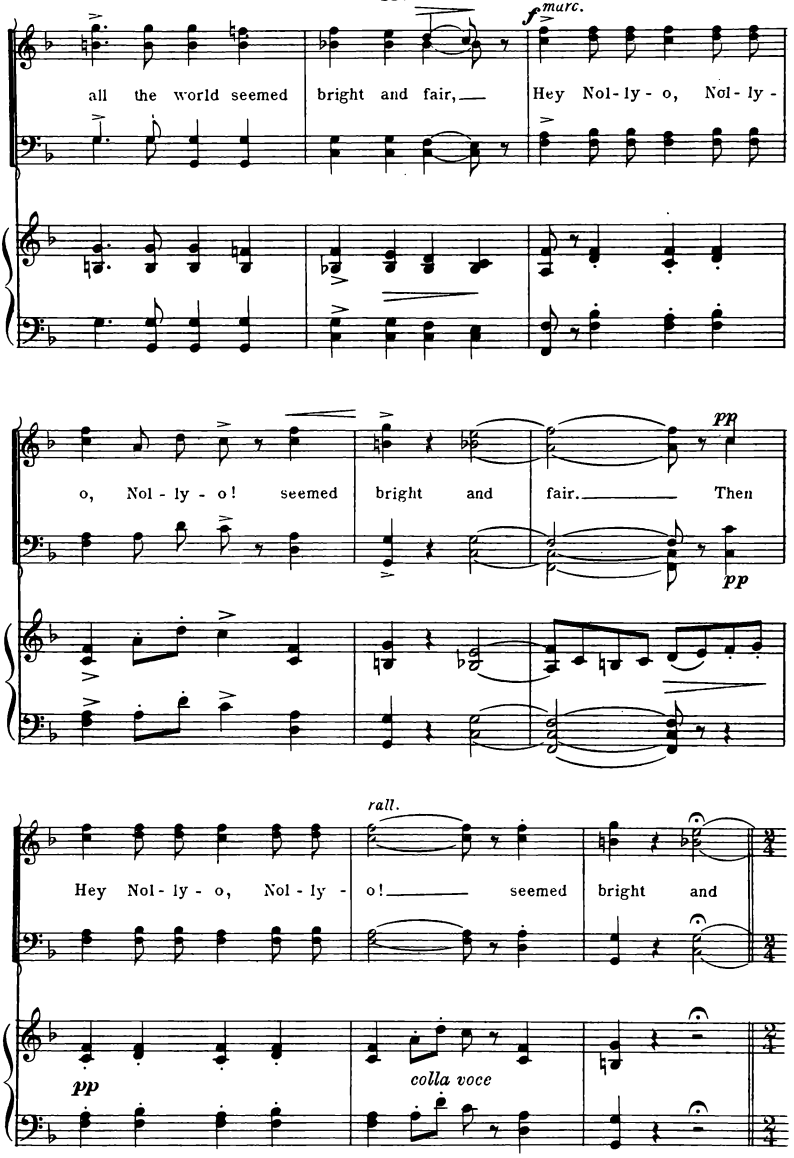

'midst the syl - van strains met they like Co - ry - don and
Phyl - lis.
deciso
f
Fair trust - ing she his hand be - took, as through the meadows

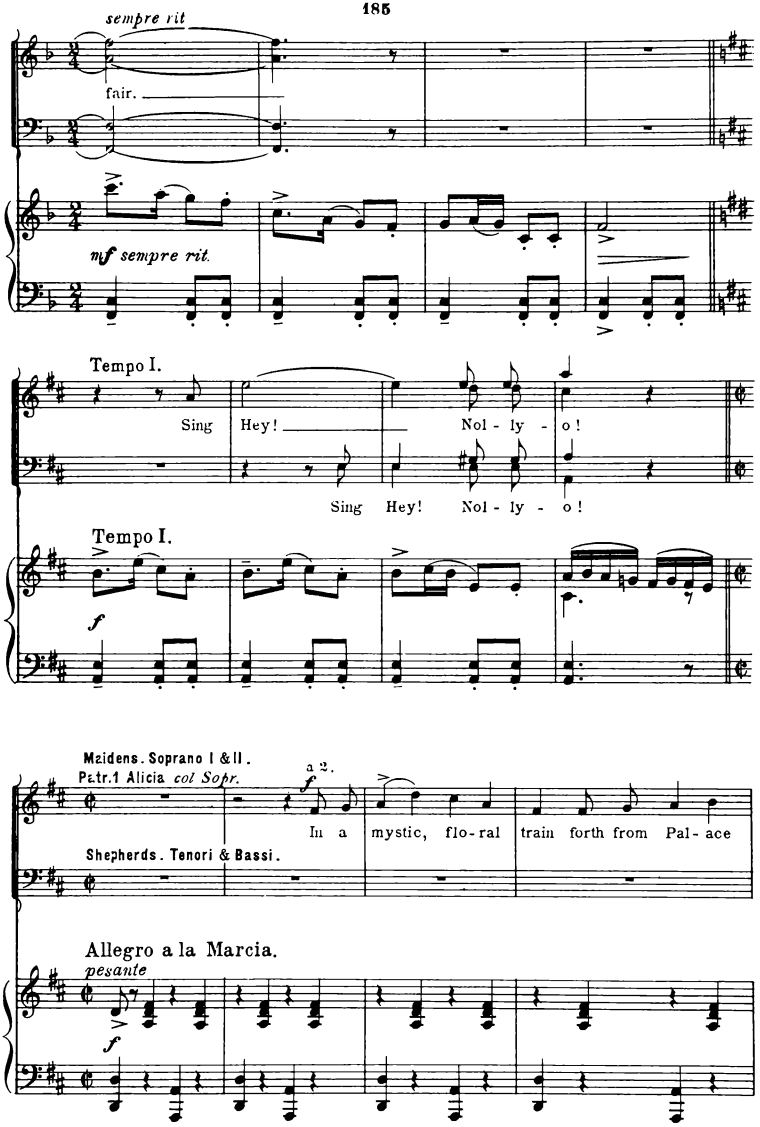

cresc.
dim.
by the brook, a down he laid his shep - herd's crook, Then
cresc.
dim.
e rall.
Poco più animato.
sat they by the brook. And to this gen - tle rus - tic pair then
giocoso
e rall.
all the world seemed bright and fair. Hey - o Nol - ly!
Hey - o Nol - ly!

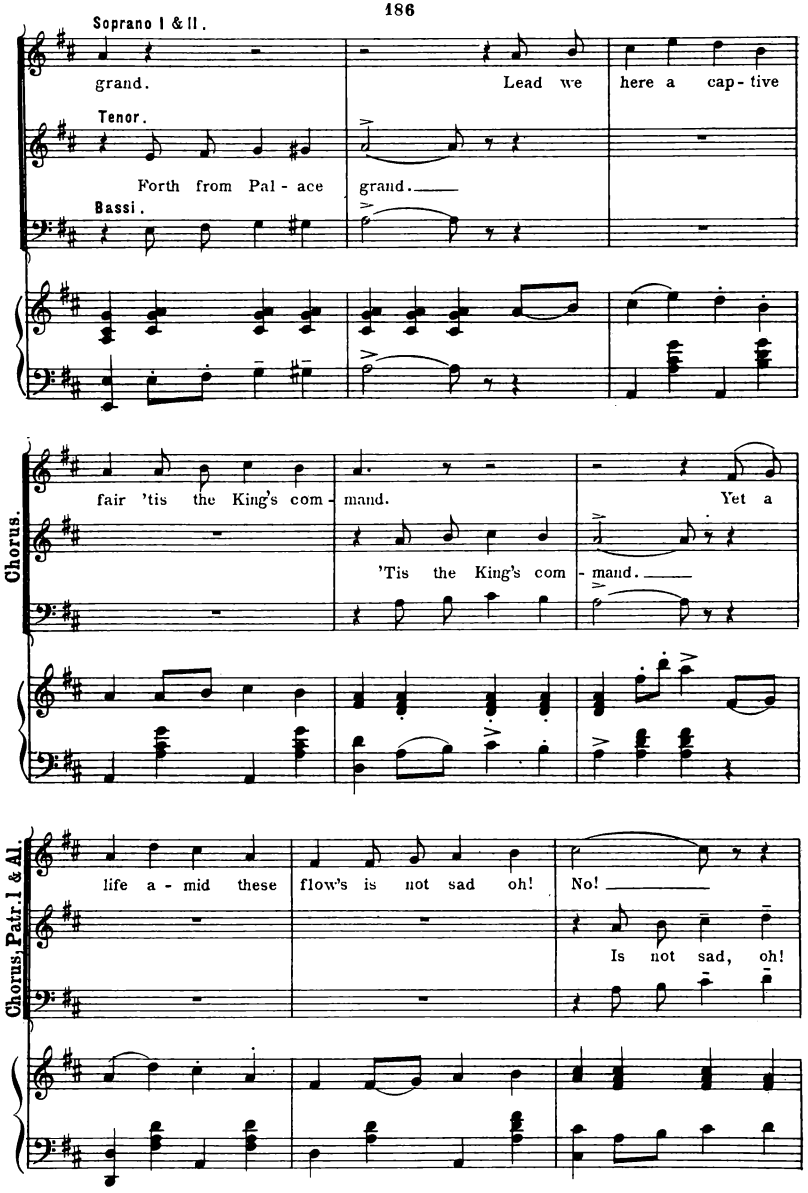

And in the vales of Ar - ca - dy could
Hey and a Nol - ly - o!
none there be more fair to see.
Hey - o Nol - ly,
Hey - o Nol - ly,
Allergo risoluto.
Hey and a Nol - ly - o! Then
Hey Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o! Then
Allegro risoluto.
mf
Ped.
*

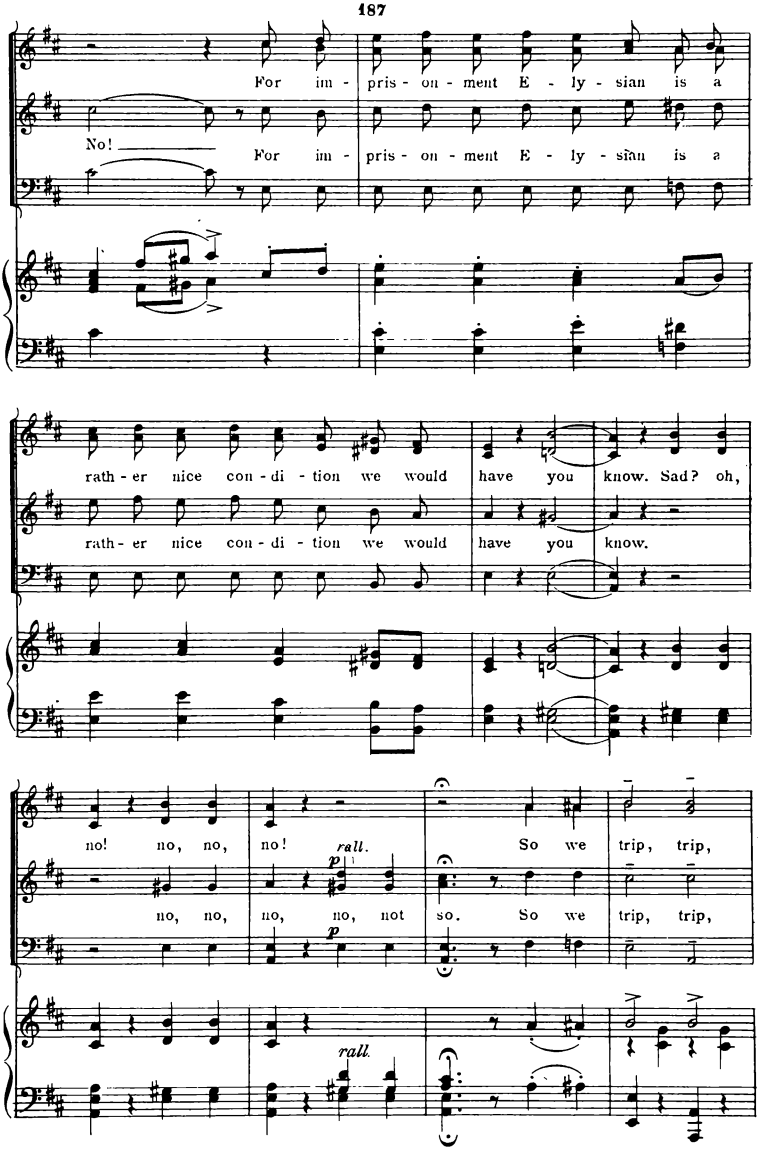

cresc.
Then
Hey Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly -
Hey Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o!
cresc.
Ped.
*
o!
Then
Hey Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o!
Nol - ly - o!
And
to this gen - tle rus - tic pair then all the world seemed

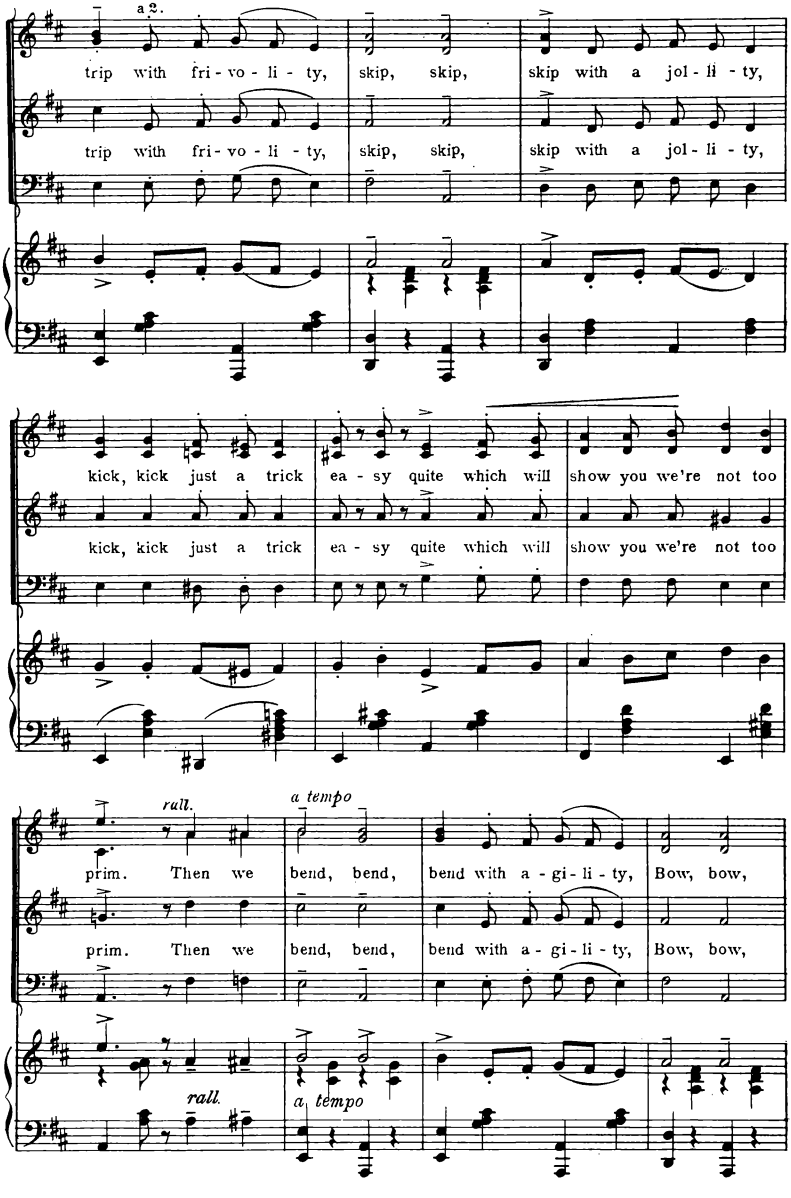

Sing Hey, Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o! seemed
bright and fair.
dim.
f
marc.
bright and fair. Sing Hey, Nol - ly - o, Nol - ly - o! Hey,
dim.
cresc.
Nol - ly, Nol - ly - o! And to this gen - tle rus - tic pair then
cresc.

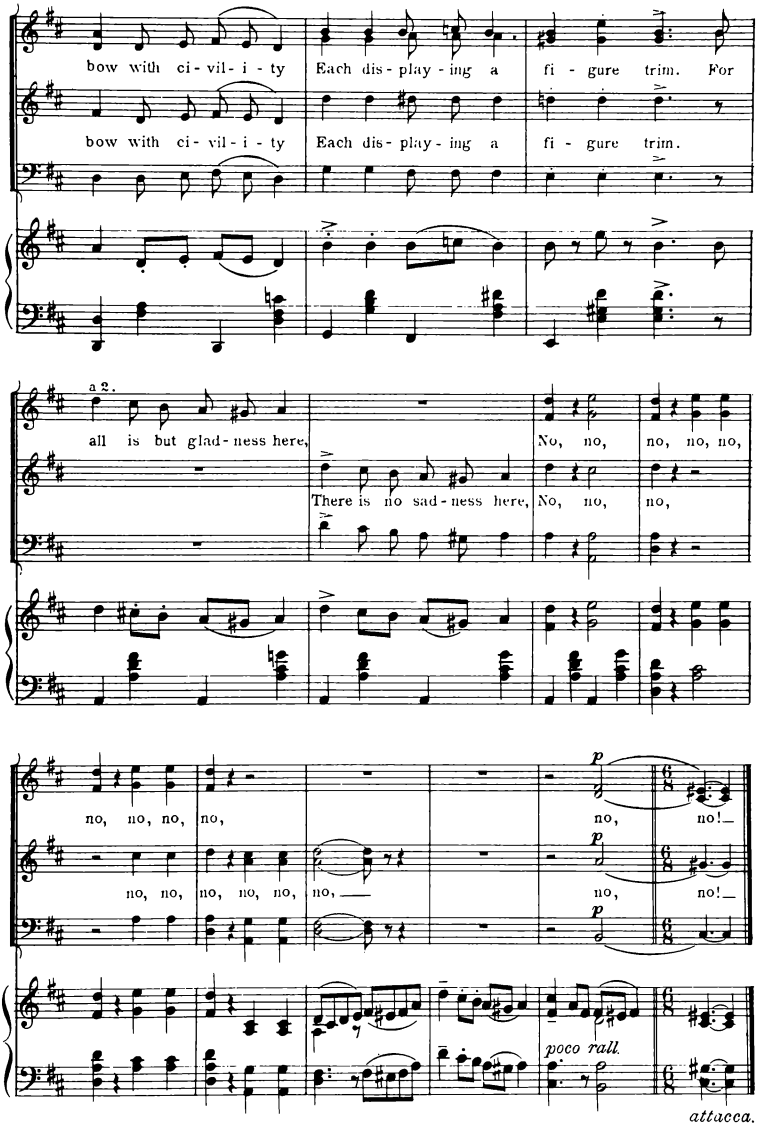

all the world seemed bright and fair,
f marc.
Hey Nol-ly-o, Nol-ly-
o, Nol-ly-o! seemed bright and fair.
pp
Then
pp
rall.
Hey Nol-ly-o, Nol-ly-o! seemed bright and
pp
colla voce


sempre rit
fair.
mf sempre rit.
Tempo I.
Sing
Hey!
Nol - ly - o!
Sing Hey! Nol - ly - o!
Tempo I.
f
Maidens. Soprano I & II.
Patr.1 Alicia col Sopr.
a 2.
f
In a mystic, flo-ral train forth from Pal-ace
Shepherds. Tenori & Bassi.
Allegro a la Marcia.
pesante
f


Soprano I & II.
grand.
Lead we here a cap- tive
Tenor.
Forth from Pal - ace grand.
Bassi.
Chorus.
fair 'tis the King's com - mand.
Yet a
'Tis the King's com - mand.
Chorus, Patr. I & II.
life a - mid these flow's is not sad oh!
No!
Is not sad, oh!


For im - pris - on - ment E - ly - sian is a
No! For im - pris - on - ment E - ly - sian is a
rath - er nice con - di - tion we would have you know. Sad? oh,
rath - er nice con - di - tion we would have you know.
no! no, no, no! So we trip, trip,
rall.
p
no, no, no, no, not so. So we trip, trip,
p
rall.


a 2.
trip with fri - vo - li - ty, skip, skip, skip with a jol - li - ty,
trip with fri - vo - li - ty, skip, skip, skip with a jol - li - ty,
kick, kick just a trick ea - sy quite which will show you we're not too
kick, kick just a trick ea - sy quite which will show you we're not too
rall.
a tempo
prim. Then we bend, bend, bend with a - gi - li - ty, Bow, bow,
prim. Then we bend, bend, bend with a - gi - li - ty, Bow, bow,
rall.
a tempo


bow with ci - vil - i - ty Each dis - play - ing a fi - gure trim. For
bow with ci - vil - i - ty Each dis - play - ing a fi - gure trim.
a 2.
all is but glad - ness here, No, no, no, no, no,
There is no sad - ness here, No, no, no,
no, no, no, no, no!
no, no, no, no, no, no, no!
p
poco rall.
attacca.

Waltz Song.

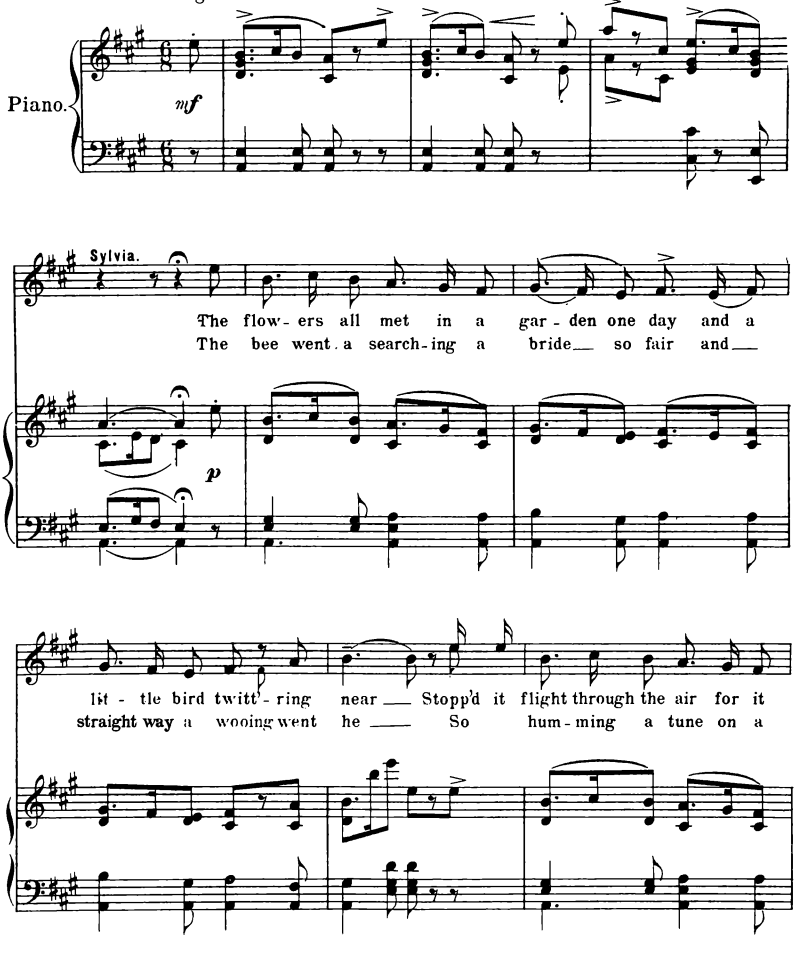
"'Twas the Rose."

Sylvia.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN

Allegro moderato.



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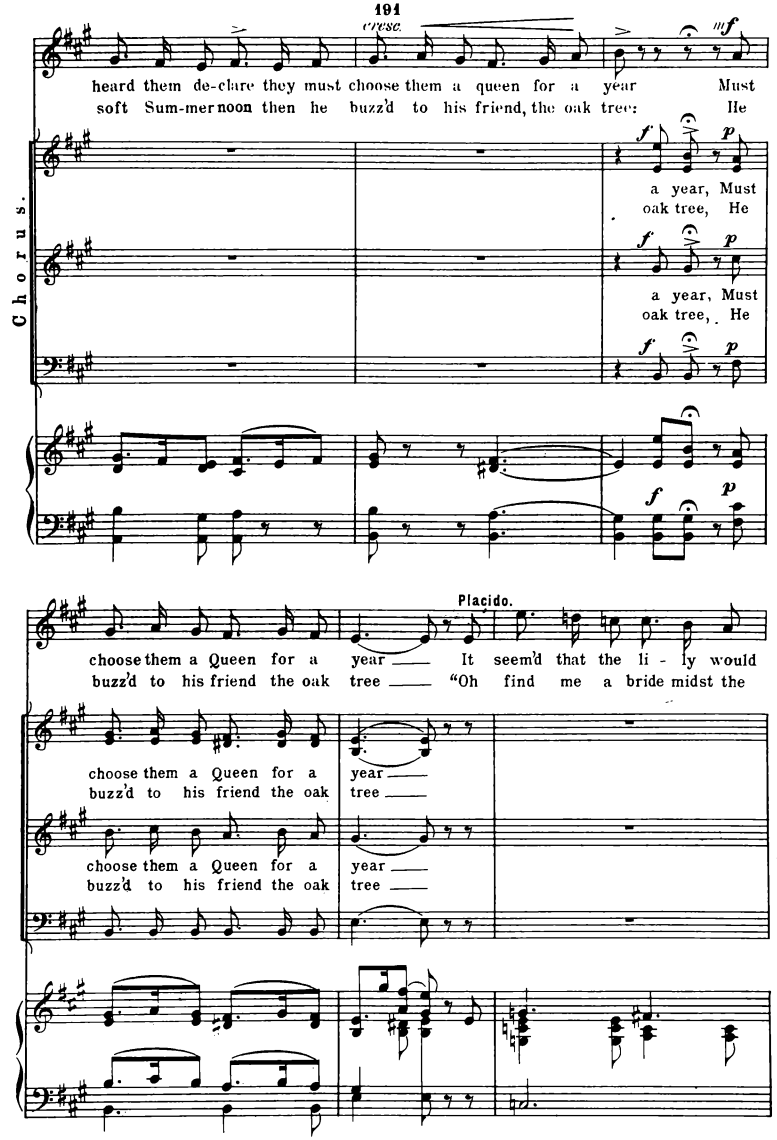
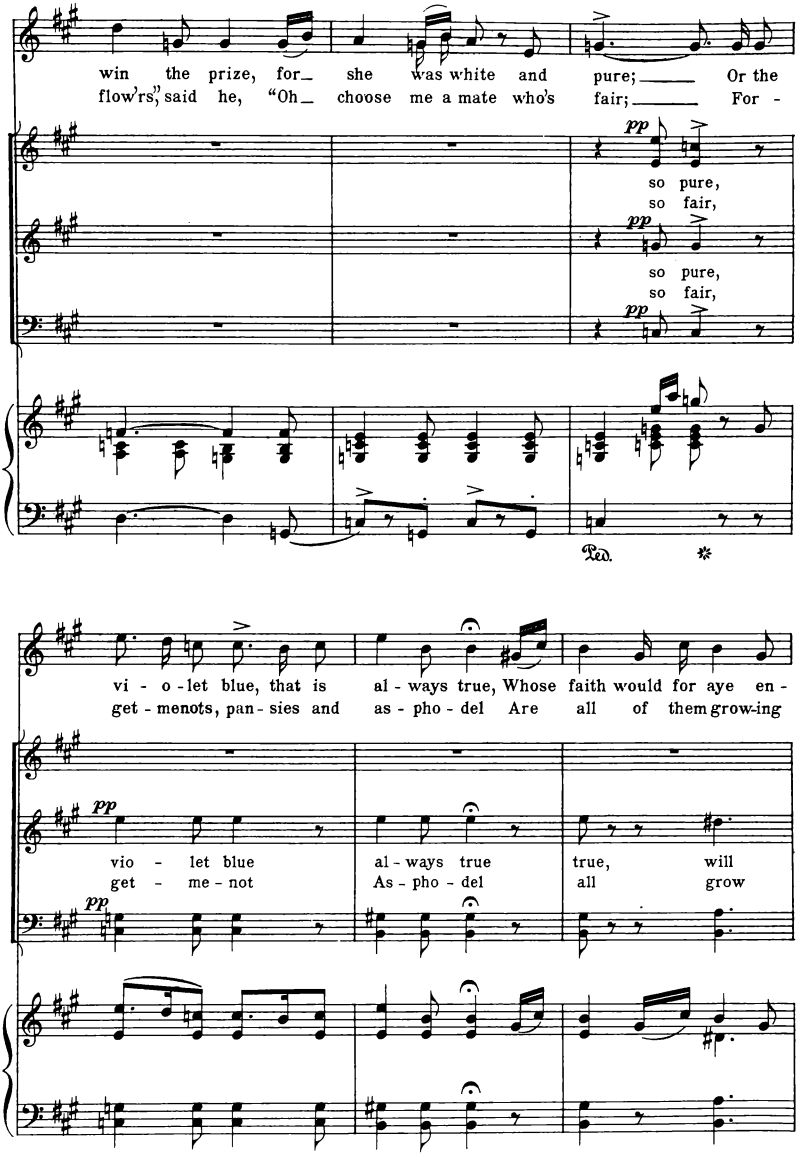
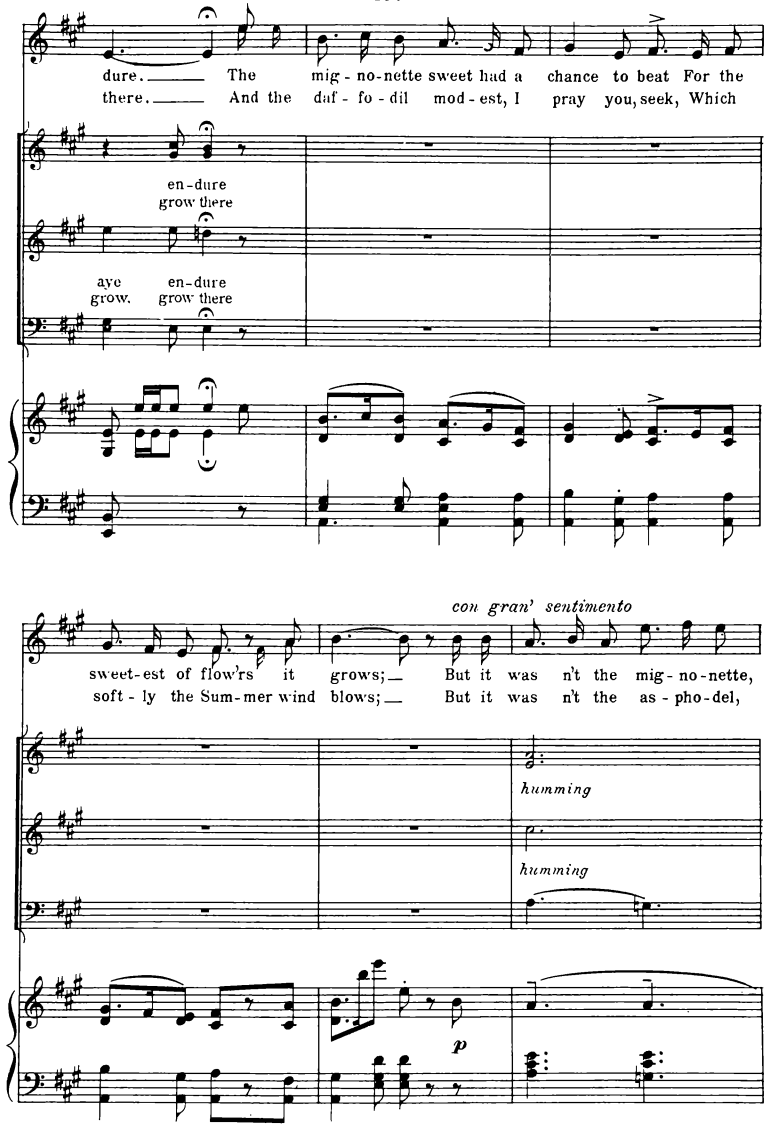
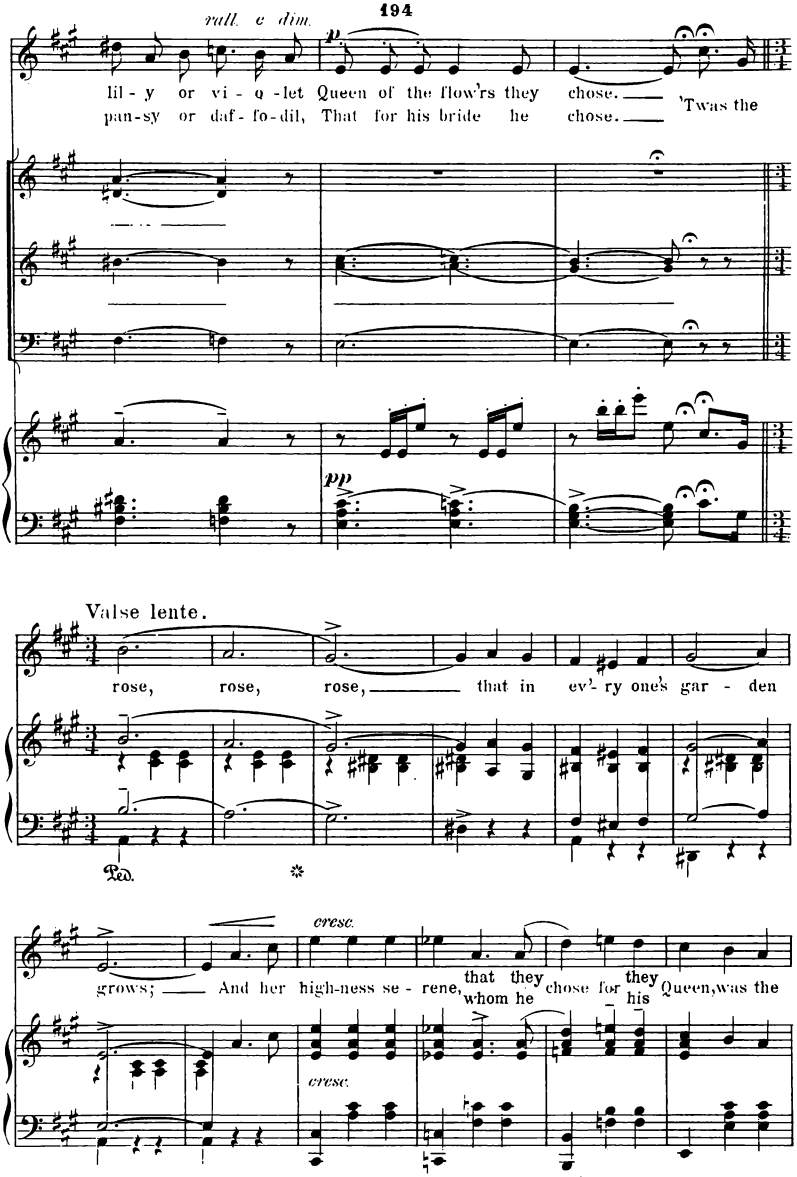
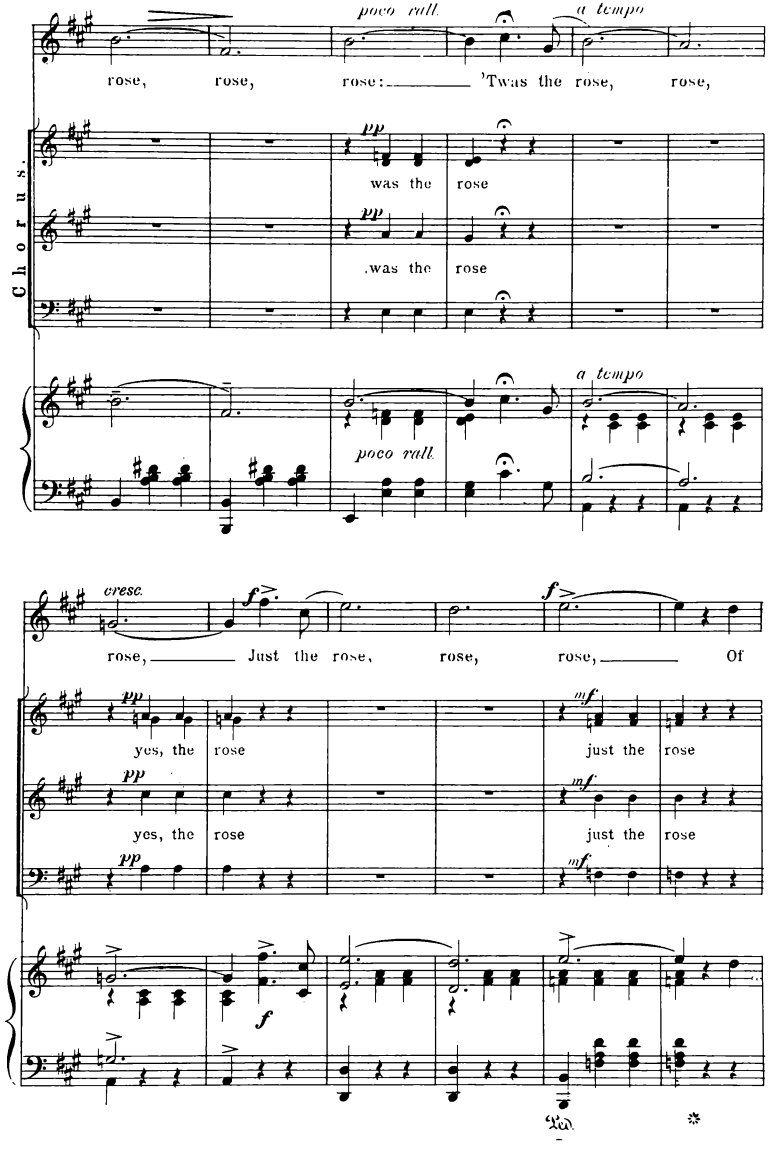
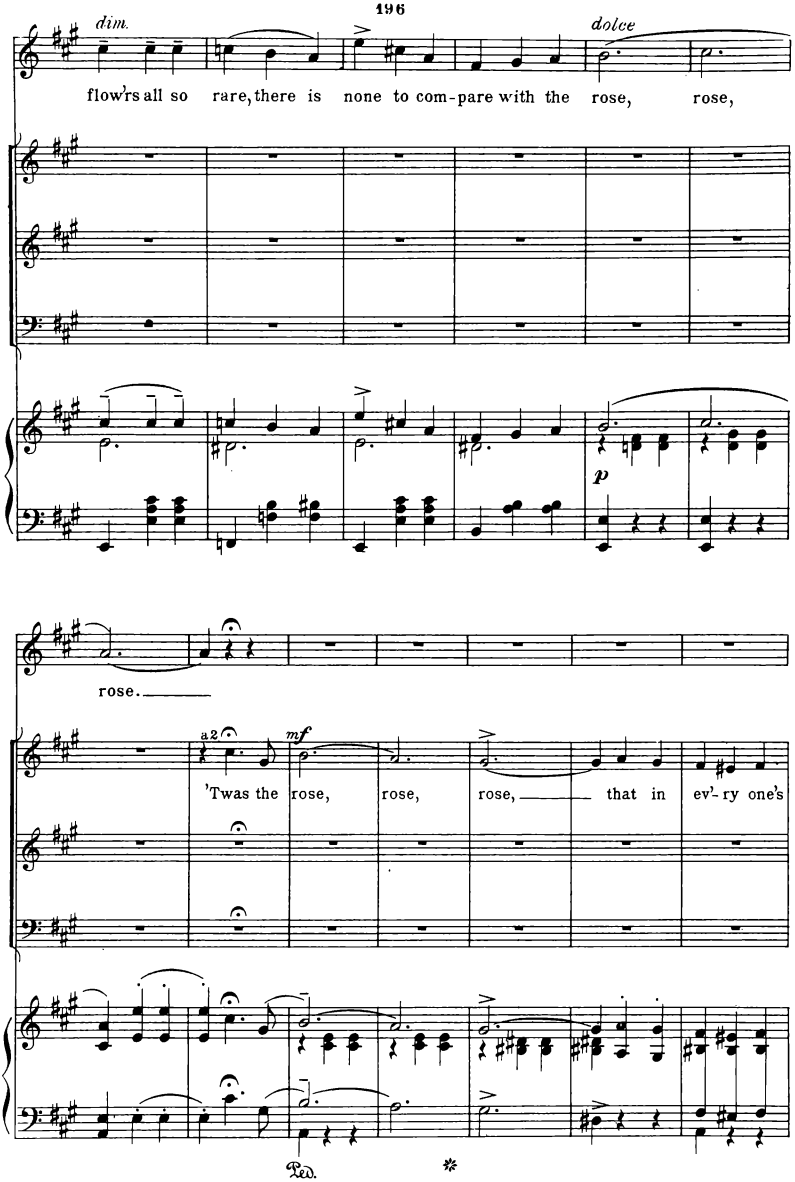

cresc.
heard them de-clare they must choose them a queen for a year Must
soft Sum-mer noon then he buzz'd to his friend, the oak tree: He
Chorus.
a year, Must
oak tree, He
a year, Must
oak tree, He
Placido.
choose them a Queen for a year It seem'd that the li - ly would
buzz'd to his friend the oak tree "Oh find me a bride midst the
choose them a Queen for a year
buzz'd to his friend the oak tree
choose them a Queen for a year
buzz'd to his friend the oak tree

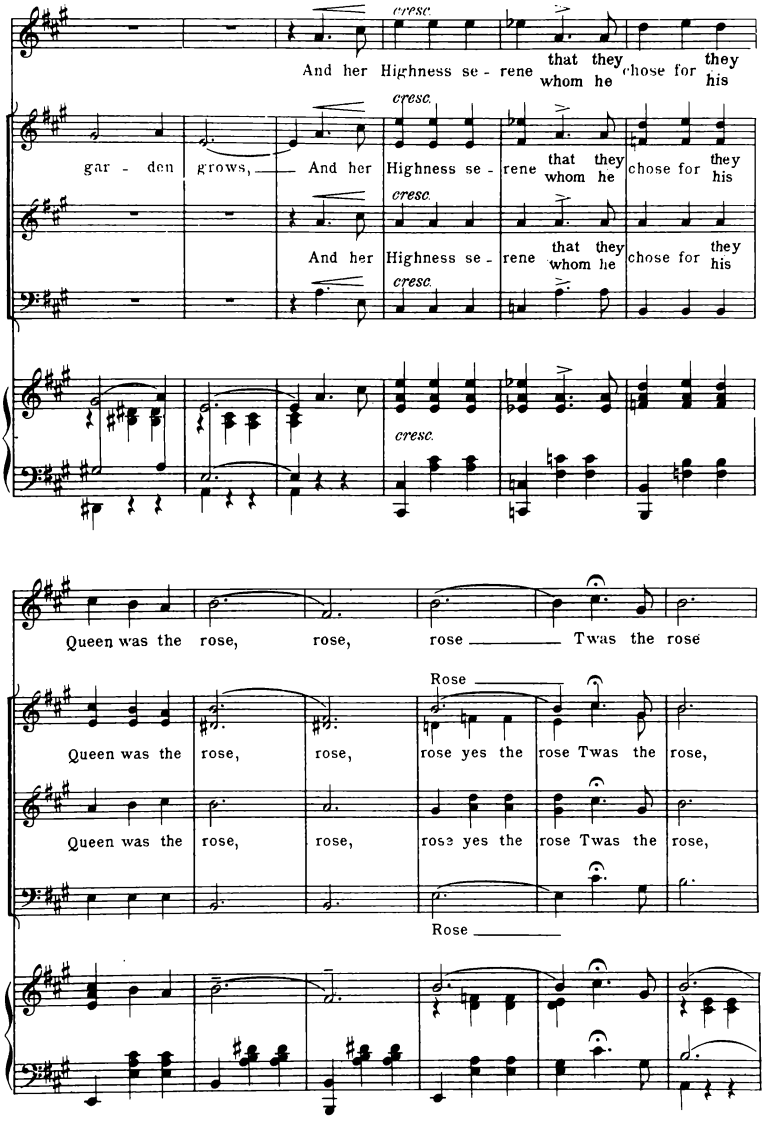

win the prize, for she was white and pure; Or the
flow'rs," said he, "Oh choose me a mate who's fair; For -
pp
so pure,
so fair,
pp
so pure,
so fair,
pp
Ped.
vi - o - let blue, that is al - ways true, Whose faith would for aye en -
get - menots, pan - sies and as - pho - del Are all of them grow-ing
pp
vio - let blue
al - ways true
true, will
get - me - not
As - pho - del
all grow
pp

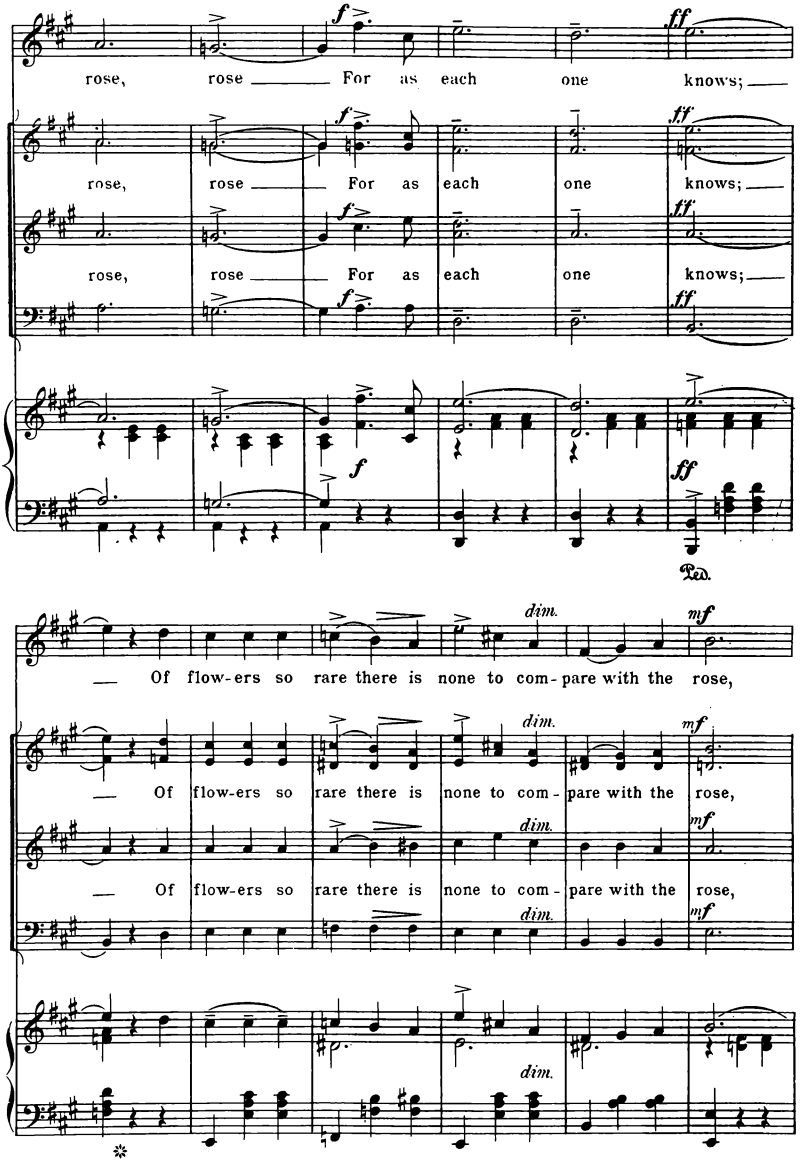

dure. The mig - no-nette sweet had a chance to beat For the
there. And the daf - fo - dil mod - est, I pray you, seek, Which
en-dure
grow there
aye en-dure
grow. grow there
con gran' sentimento
sweet-est of flow'rs it grows; But it was n't the mig - no - nette,
soft - ly the Sum-mer wind blows; But it was n't the as - pho - del,
humming
humming
p

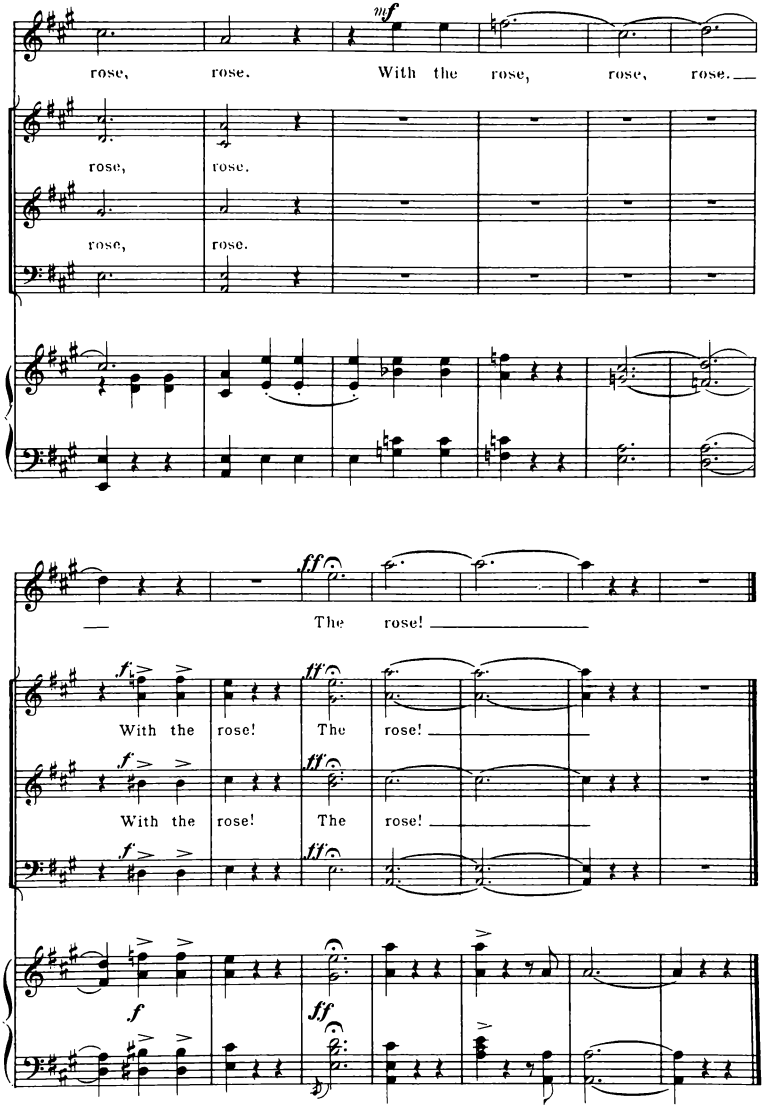

rall. e dim.
p
lil - y or vi - o - let Queen of the flow'rs they chose. 'Twas the
pan-sy or daf - fo-dil, That for his bride he chose.
pp
Valse lente.
rose, rose, rose, that in ev'-ry one's gar - den
Ped.
*
cresc.
grows; And her high-ness se - rene, that they whom he chose for they his Queen, was the
cresc.


poco rall.
a tempo
rose, rose, rose: 'Twas the rose, rose,
Chorus.
pp
was the rose
pp
was the rose
a tempo
poco rall.
cresc.
f
rose, Just the rose, rose, rose, Of
pp
yes, the rose
mf
just the rose
pp
yes, the rose
mf
just the rose
pp
f
Ped.
*


dim.
dolce
flow'rs all so rare, there is none to com-pare with the rose, rose,
p
rose.
a2
mf
'Twas the rose, rose, rose, that in ev'-ry one's
Ped.
*


cresc.
And her Highness se - rene that they chose for they
gar - den grows, And her Highness se - rene that they chose for they whom he his
And her Highness se - rene that they chose for they whom he his
Queen was the rose, rose, rose Twas the rose
Rose
Queen was the rose, rose, rose yes the rose Twas the rose,
Queen was the rose, rose, rose yes the rose Twas the rose,
Rose


rose, rose For as each one knows;
rose, rose For as each one knows;
rose, rose For as each one knows;
Ped.
Of flow-ers so rare there is none to com-pare with the rose,
Of flow-ers so rare there is none to com-pare with the rose,
Of flow-ers so rare there is none to com-pare with the rose,


mf
rose, rose. With the rose, rose, rose.
rose, rose.
rose, rose.
ff
The rose!
f
With the rose! The rose!
f
With the rose! The rose!
f
ff

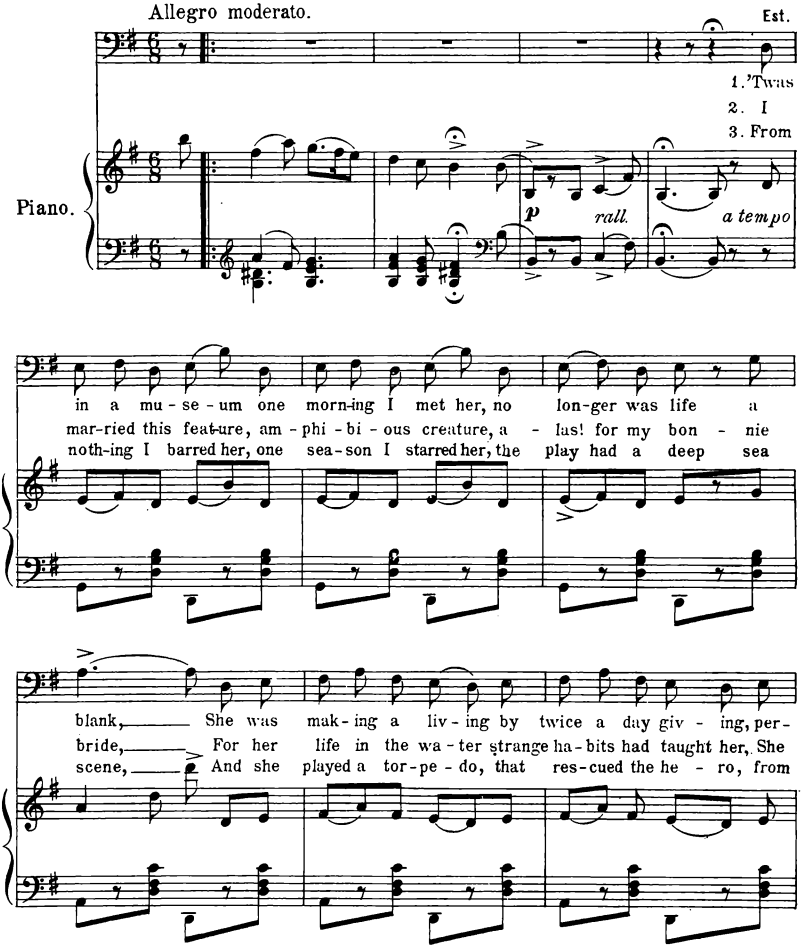
"Legend."

"Mimette" the Human "Mermaid."

Ecstaticus.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.



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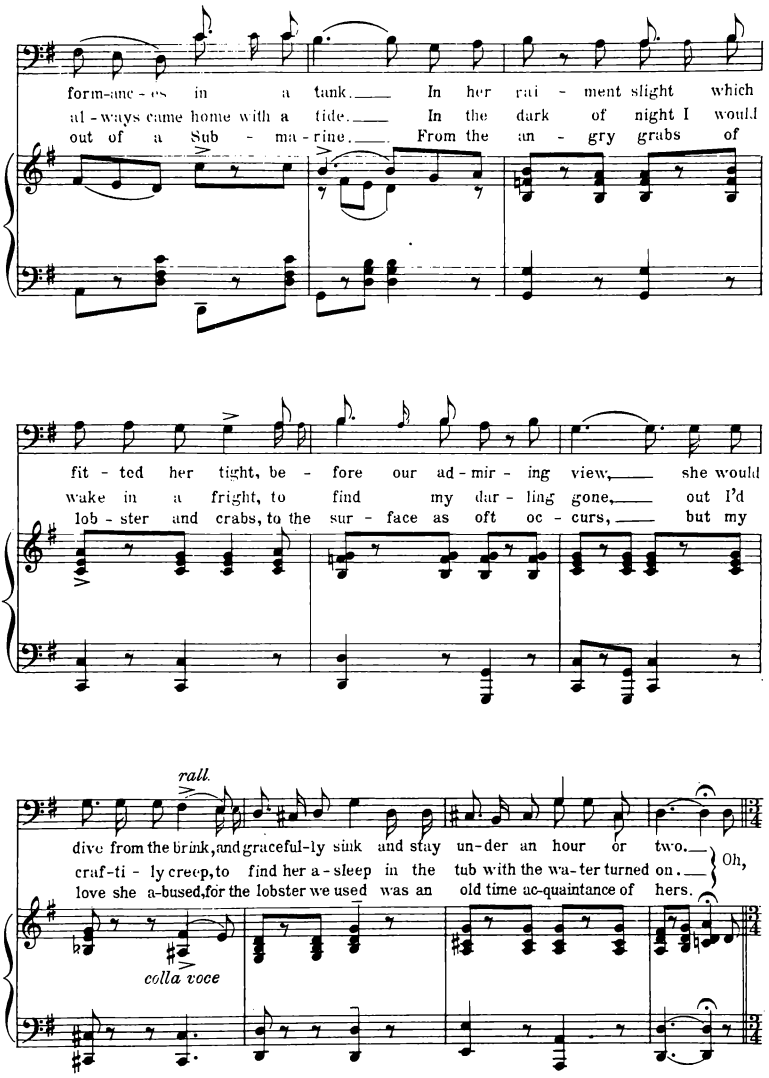
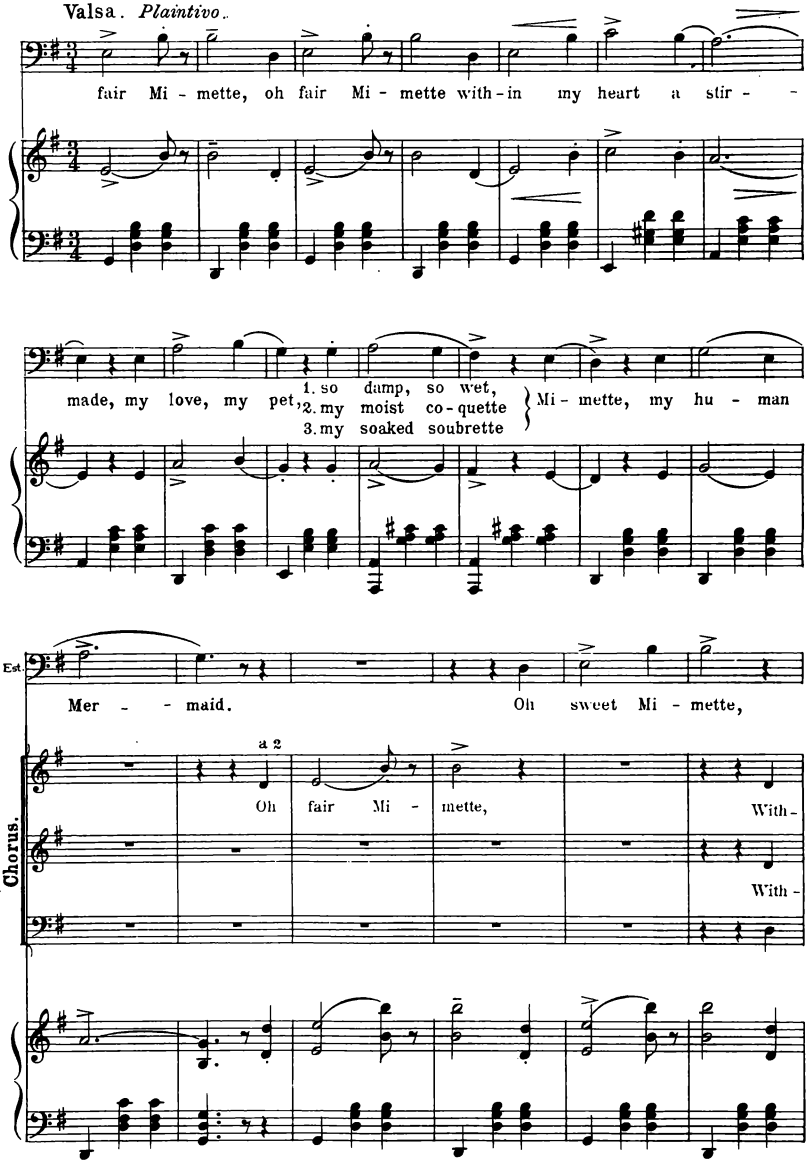
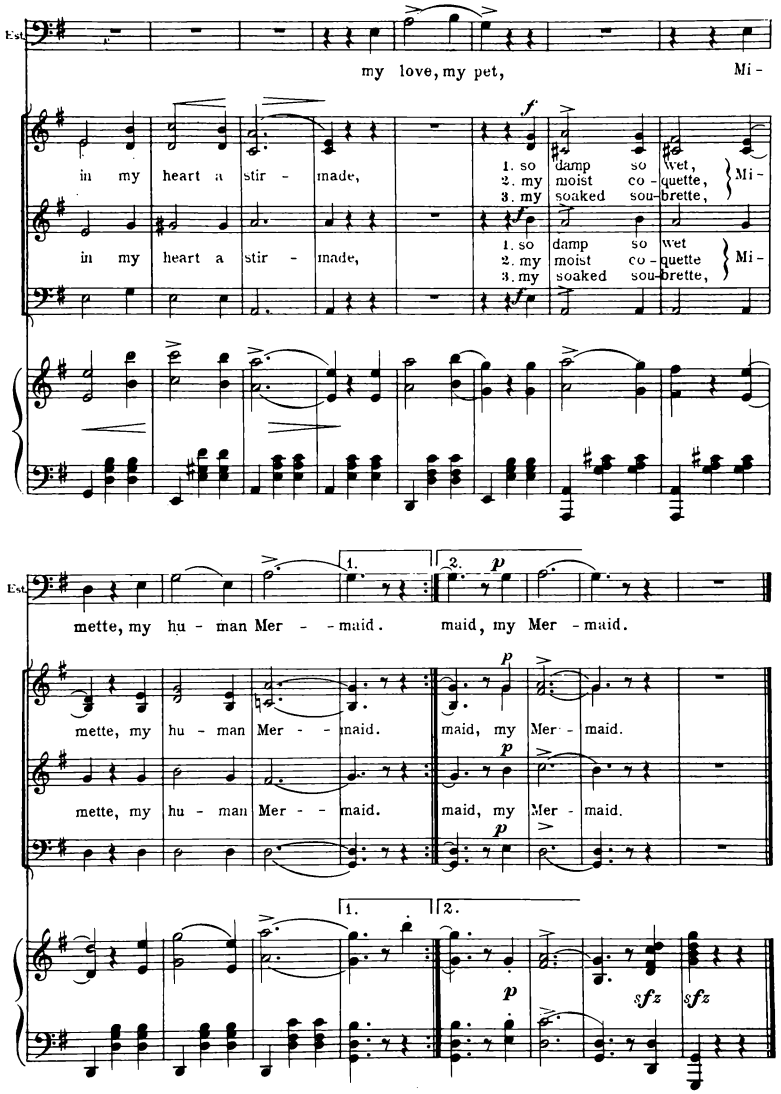

form-anc-es in a tank. In her rai - ment slight which
al-ways came home with a tide. In the dark of night I would
out of a Sub - ma-rine. From the an - gry grabs of
fit - ted her tight, be - fore our ad-mir - ing view, she would
wake in a fright, to find my dar - ling gone, out I'd
lob - ster and crabs, to the sur - face as oft oc - curs, but my
rall.
dive from the brink, and graceful-ly sink and stay un-der an hour or two.
craf-ti - ly creep, to find her a-sleep in the tub with the wa-ter turned on.
love she a-bused, for the lobster we used was an old time ac-quaintance of hers.
Oh,
colla voce


Valsa. *Plaintivo.*
fair Mi - mette, oh fair Mi - mette with - in my heart a stir - -
made, my love, my pet,
1. so dump, so wet,
2. my moist co - quette
3. my soaked soubrette
Mi - mette, my hu - man
Est.
Mer - - maid.
Oh sweet Mi - mette,
Chorus.
a 2
Oh fair Mi - mette,
With -
With -


Est.
my love, my pet,
Mi-
in my heart a stir - made,
1. so damp so wet,
2. my moist co - quette,
3. my soaked sou-brette,
Mi-
in my heart a stir - made,
1. so damp so wet
2. my moist co - quette
3. my soaked sou-brette,
Mi-
Est.
mette, my hu - man Mer - - maid.
maid, my Mer - maid.
mette, my hu - man Mer - - maid.
maid, my Mer - maid.
mette, my hu - man Mer - - maid.
maid, my Mer - maid.
sfz
sfz

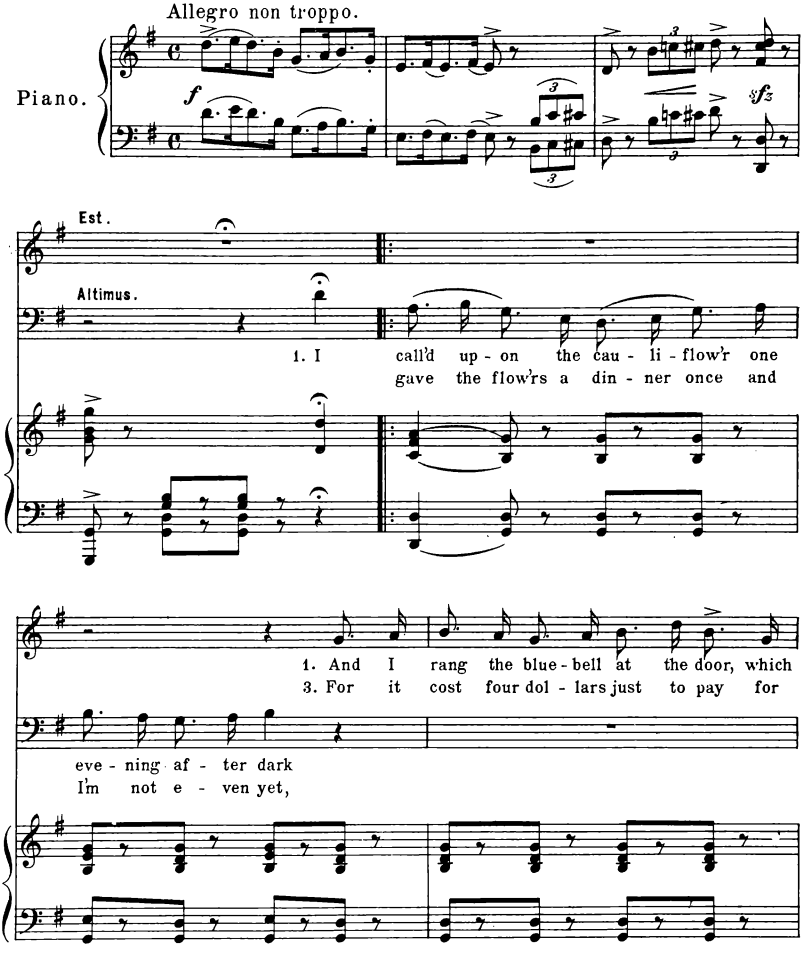
Duet.

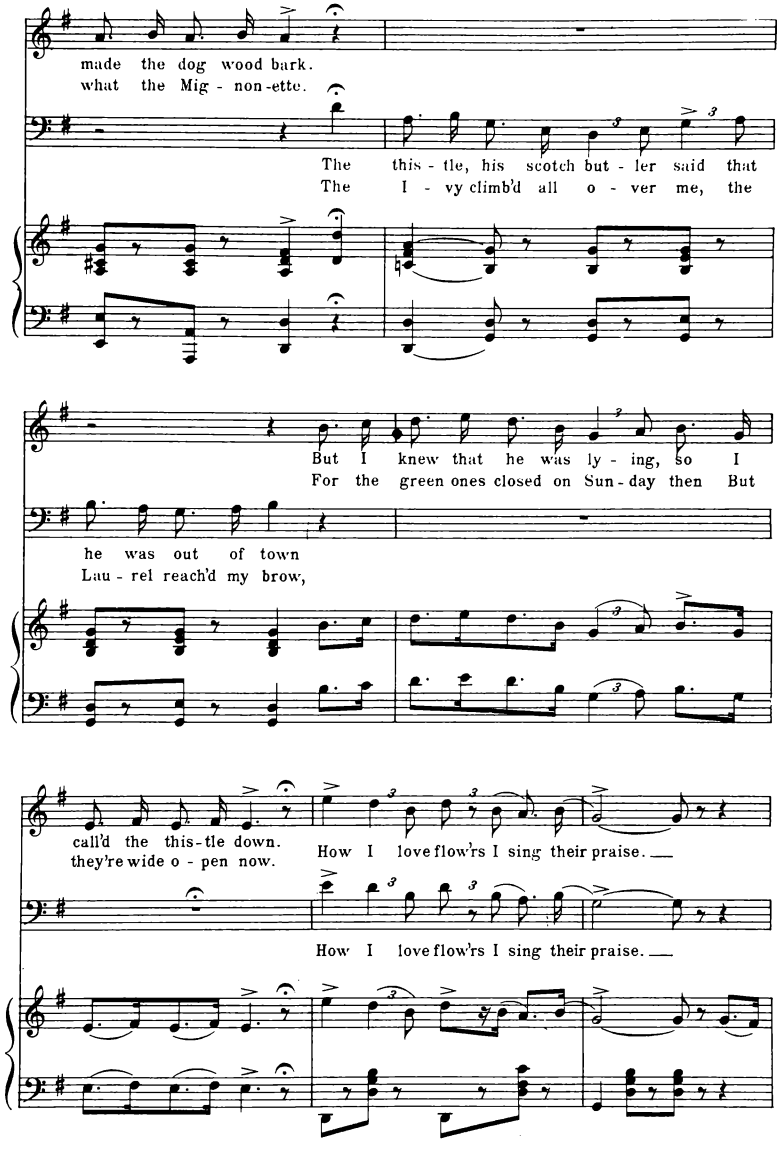
"How I Love Flowers."

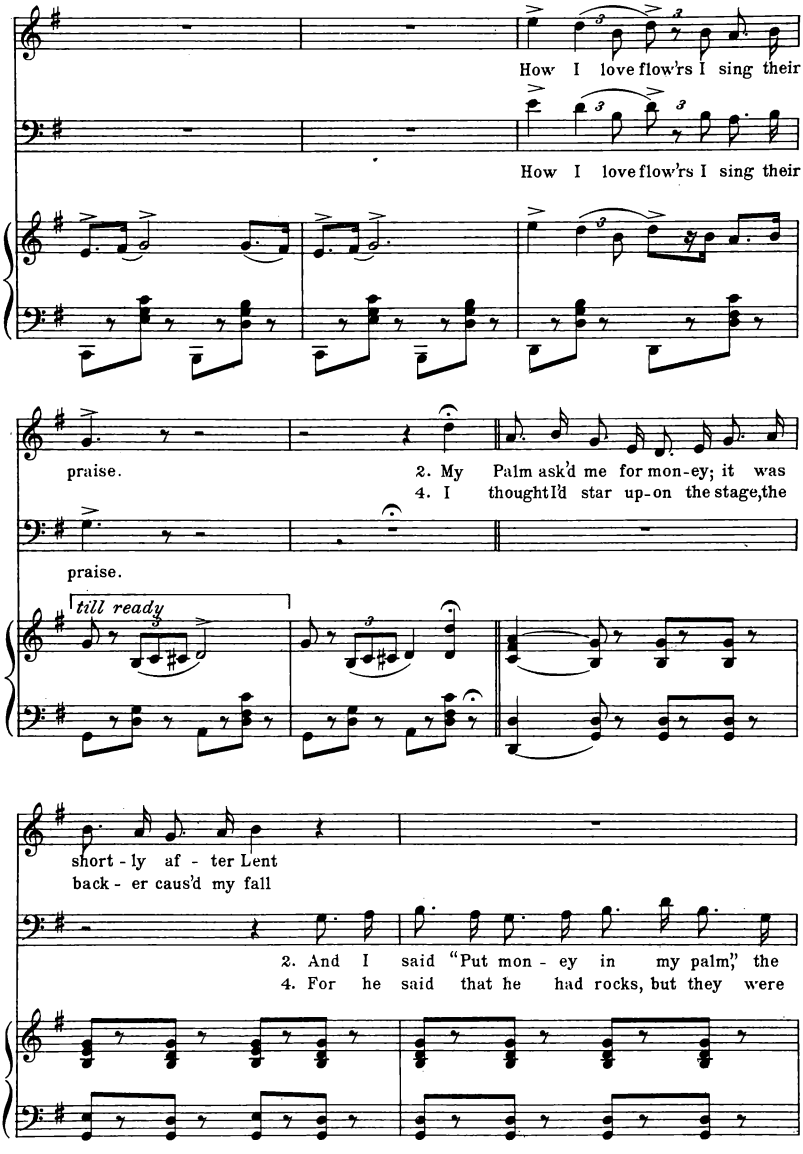
Ecstaticus and Altimus.

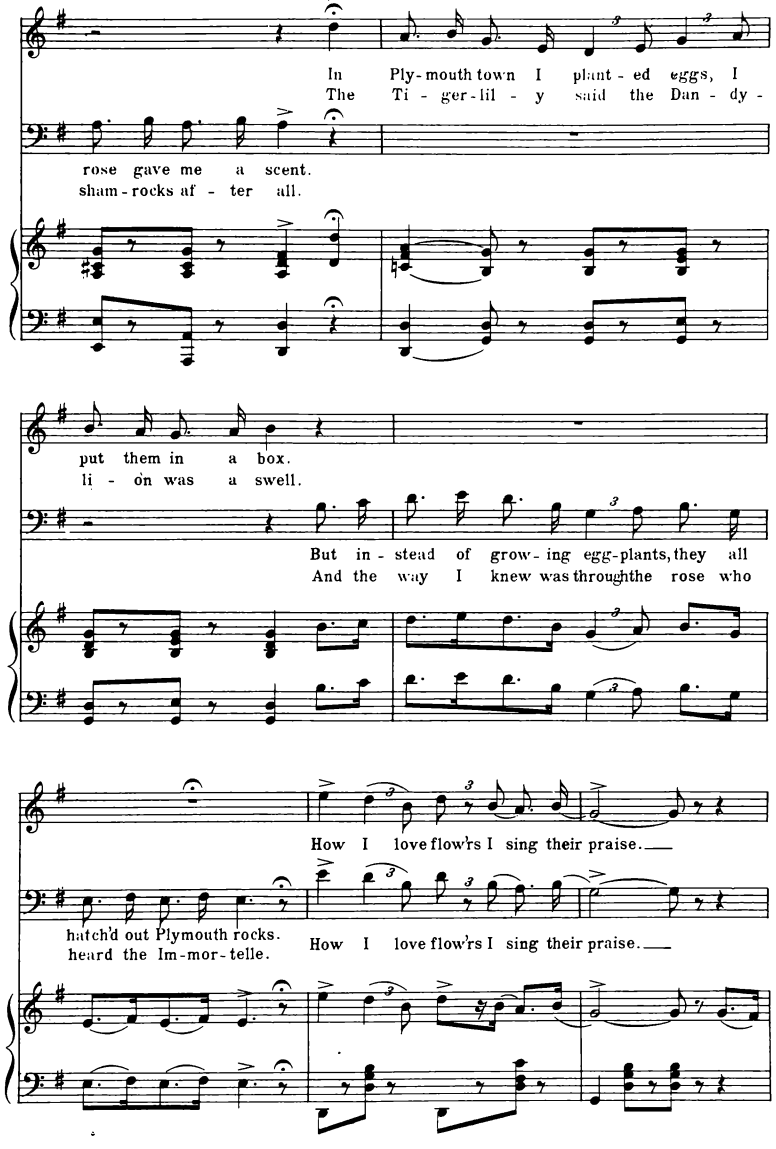
Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

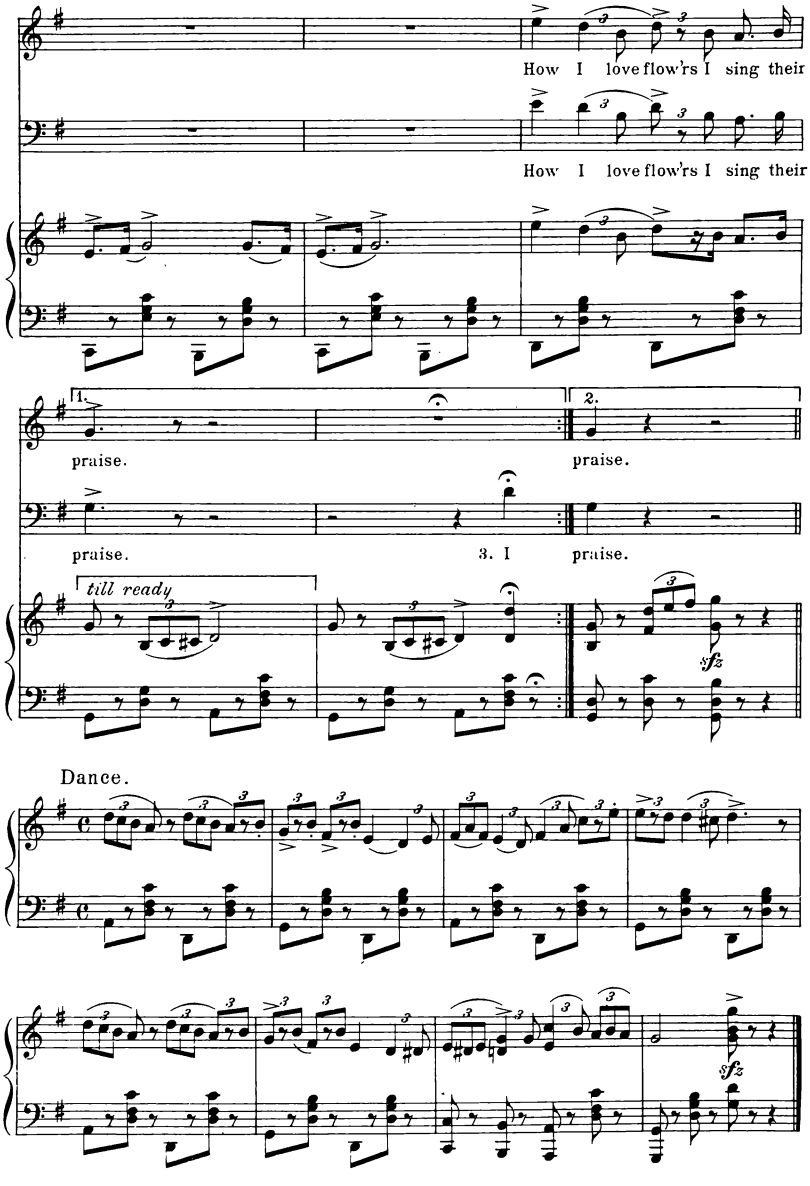
Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.




made the dog wood bark.
what the Mig - non-ette.
The this - tle, his scotch but - ler said that
The I - vy climb'd all o - ver me, the
But I knew that he was ly - ing, so I
For the green ones closed on Sun - day then But
he was out of town
Lau - rel reach'd my brow,
call'd the this-tle down.
they're wide o - pen now.
How I love flow'rs I sing their praise.
How I love flow'rs I sing their praise.


How I love flow'rs I sing their
How I love flow'rs I sing their
praise.
2. My Palm ask'd me for mon-ey; it was
4. I thought I'd star up-on the stage, the
praise.
till ready
short - ly af - ter Lent
back - er caus'd my fall
2. And I said "Put mon - ey in my palm," the
4. For he said that he had rocks, but they were


In Ply-mouth town I plant-ed eggs, I
The Ti-ger-lil-y said the Dan-dy-
rose gave me a scent.
sham-rocks af-ter all.
put them in a box.
li-on was a swell.
But in-stead of grow-ing egg-plants, they all
And the way I knew was throughthe rose who
How I love flow'rs I sing their praise.
hatch'd out Plymouth rocks.
heard the Im-mor-telle.
How I love flow'rs I sing their praise.

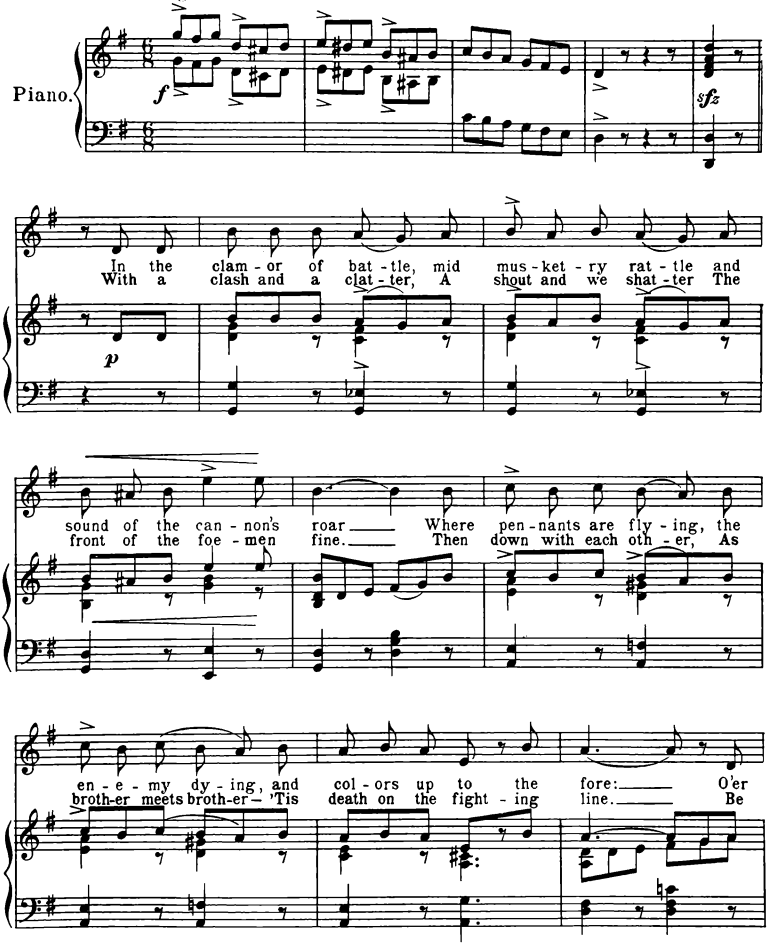

How I love flow'rs I sing their
How I love flow'rs I sing their
1.
praise.
2.
praise.
praise.
3. I
praise.
till ready
sfz
Dance.
sfz

Charge Boys Charge!

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Allegro con moto.



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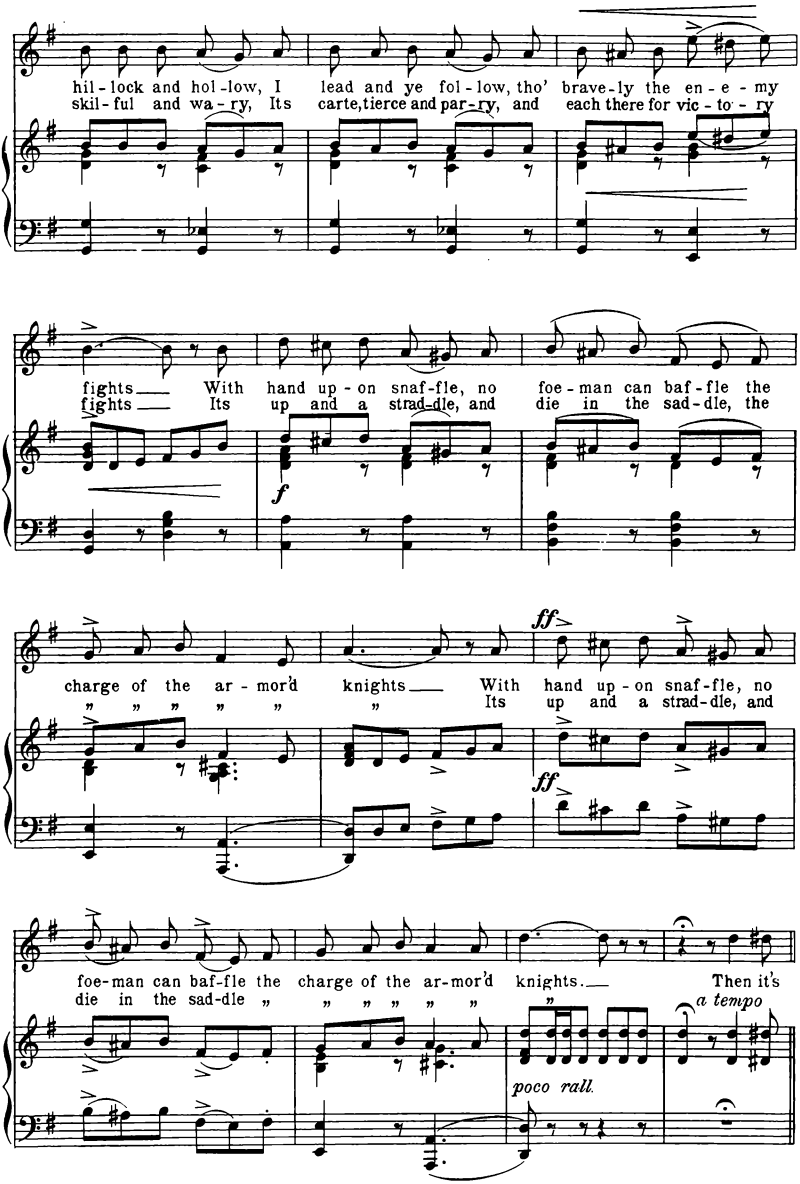
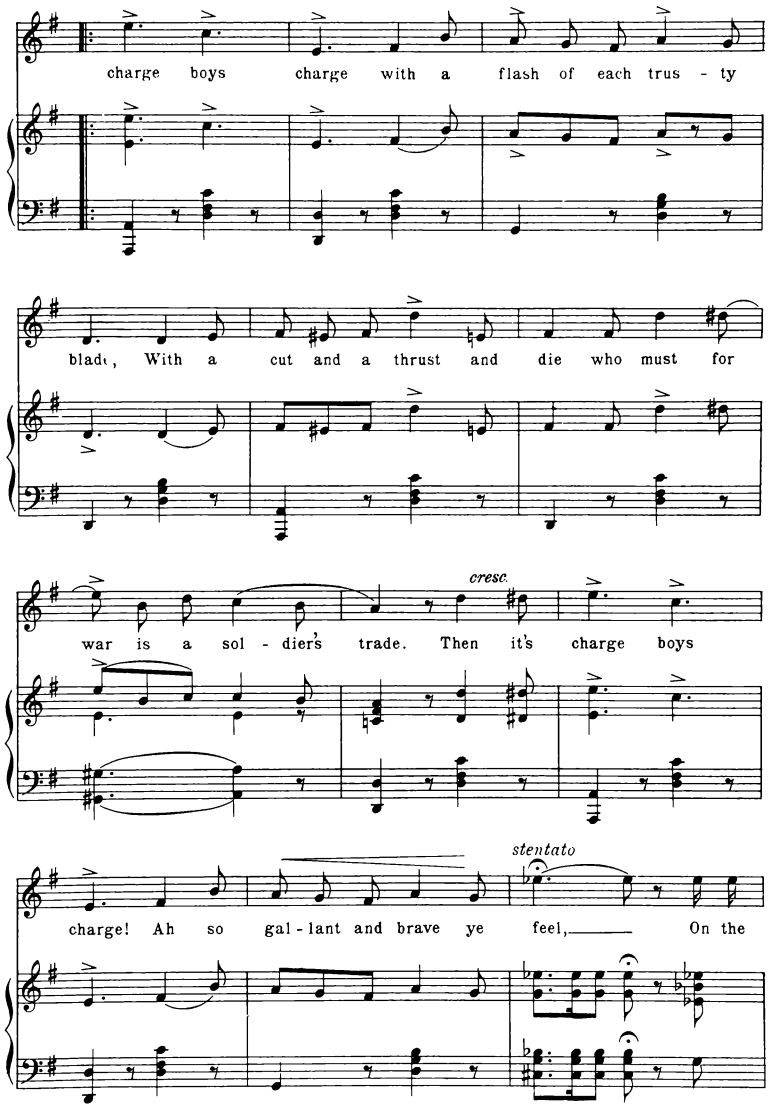
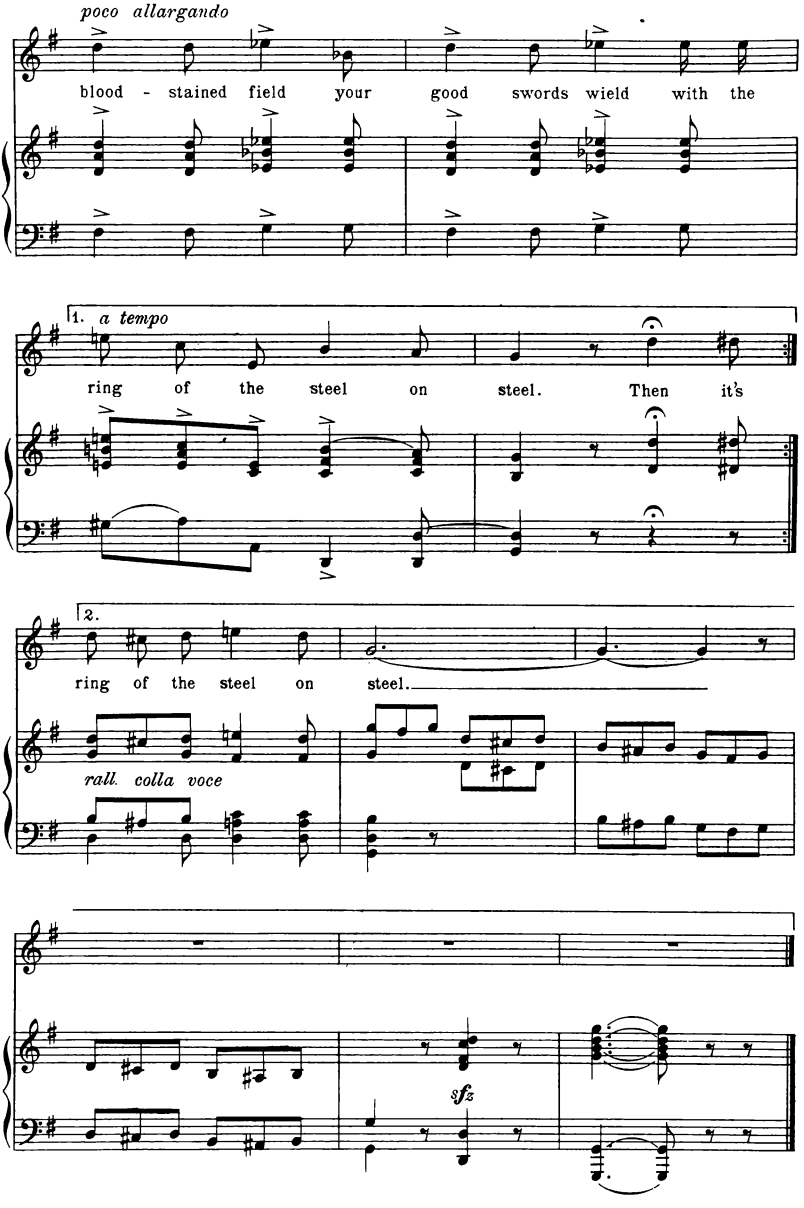

hil-lock and hol-low, I lead and ye fol-low, tho' brave-ly the en-e-my
skil-ful and wa-ry, Its carte, tierce and par-ry, and each there for vic-to-ry
fights — With hand up-on snaf-fle, no foe-man can baf-fle the
fights — Its up and a strad-dle, and die in the sad-dle, the
f
charge of the ar-mor'd knights — With hand up-on snaf-fle, no
" " " " " " Its up and a strad-dle, and
ff
ff
foe-man can baf-fle the charge of the ar-mor'd knights. — Then it's
die in the sad-dle " " " " " "
poco rall.
a tempo


charge boys charge with a flash of each trus - ty
blade, With a cut and a thrust and die who must for
cresc.
war is a sol - dier's trade. Then it's charge boys
stentato
charge! Ah so gal - lant and brave ye feel, On the


poco allargando
blood - stained field your good swords wield with the
1. a tempo
ring of the steel on steel. Then it's
2.
ring of the steel on steel.
rall. colla voce
sfz

Finale II.

Words by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Tempo di Valse.

Sylvia. *mf*

'Twas the Rose, Rose, Rose,

Fortunatus. *mf*

Tempo di Valse. 'Twas the Rose, Rose, Rose,

a tempo

Piano. *f poco rall.* *mf*

Ped. *

That in ev - ry - one's gar - den grows and her

That in ev - ry - one's gar - den grows and her

Sylvia & Fortunatus.
a 2

highness se - rene that they chose for the Queen was the Rose, Rose,

Soprani. *p*

Tenor. Humming. *p*

Bass. Humming. *p*

cresc.

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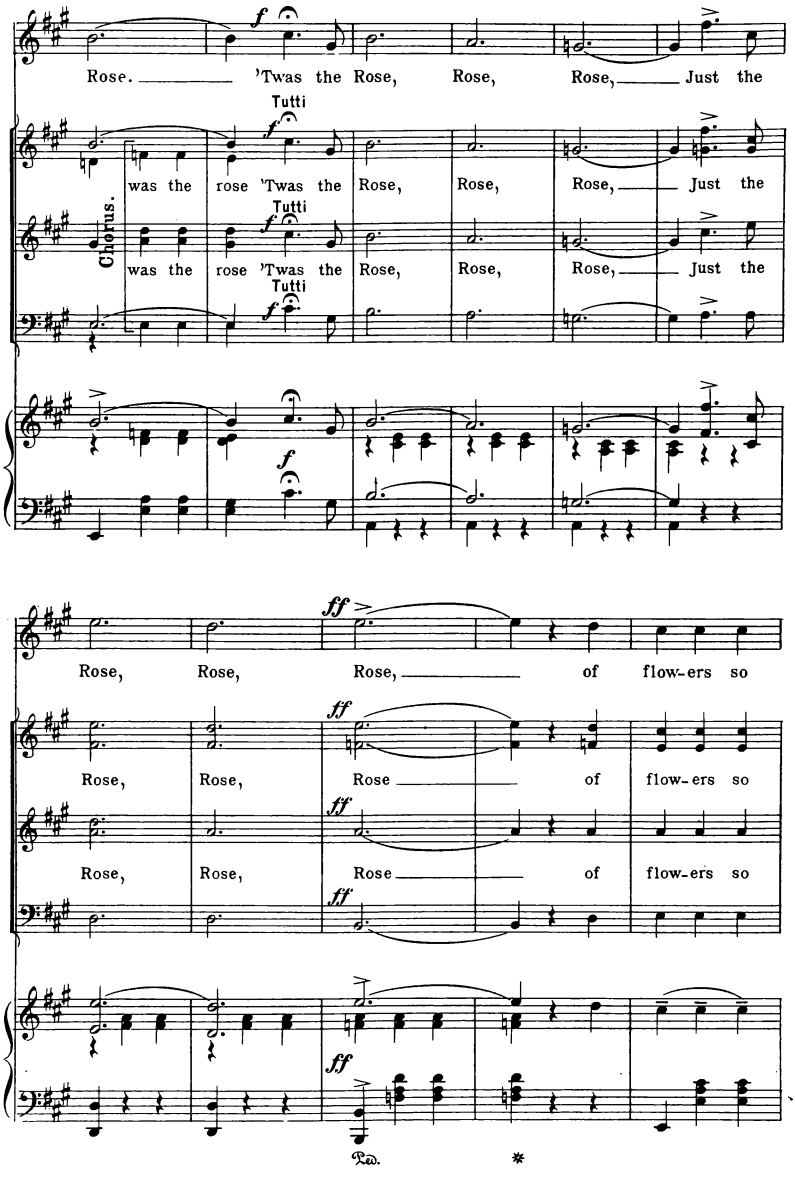
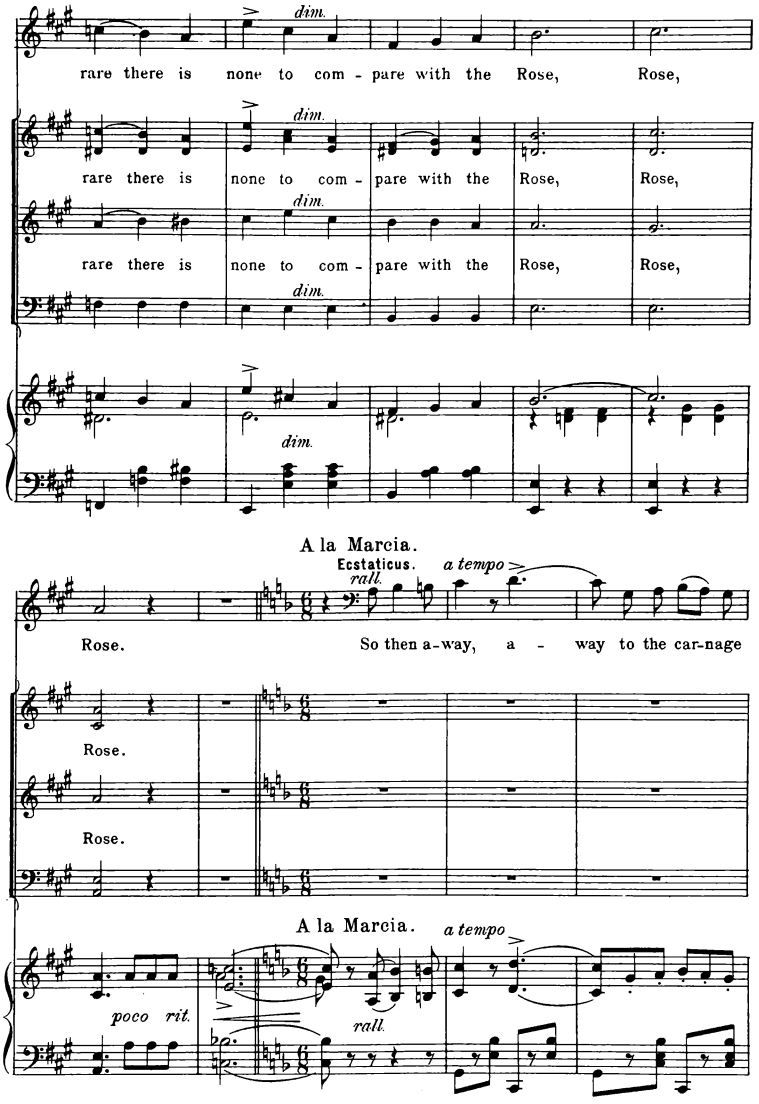
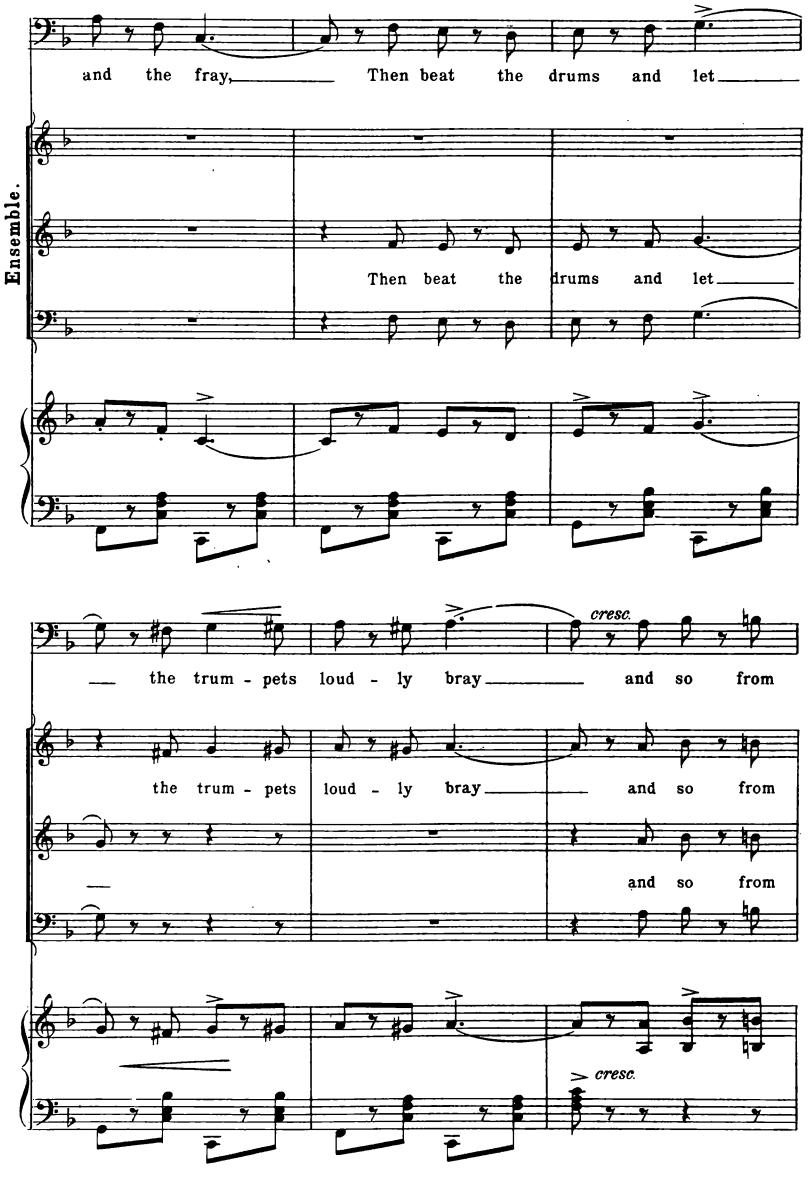
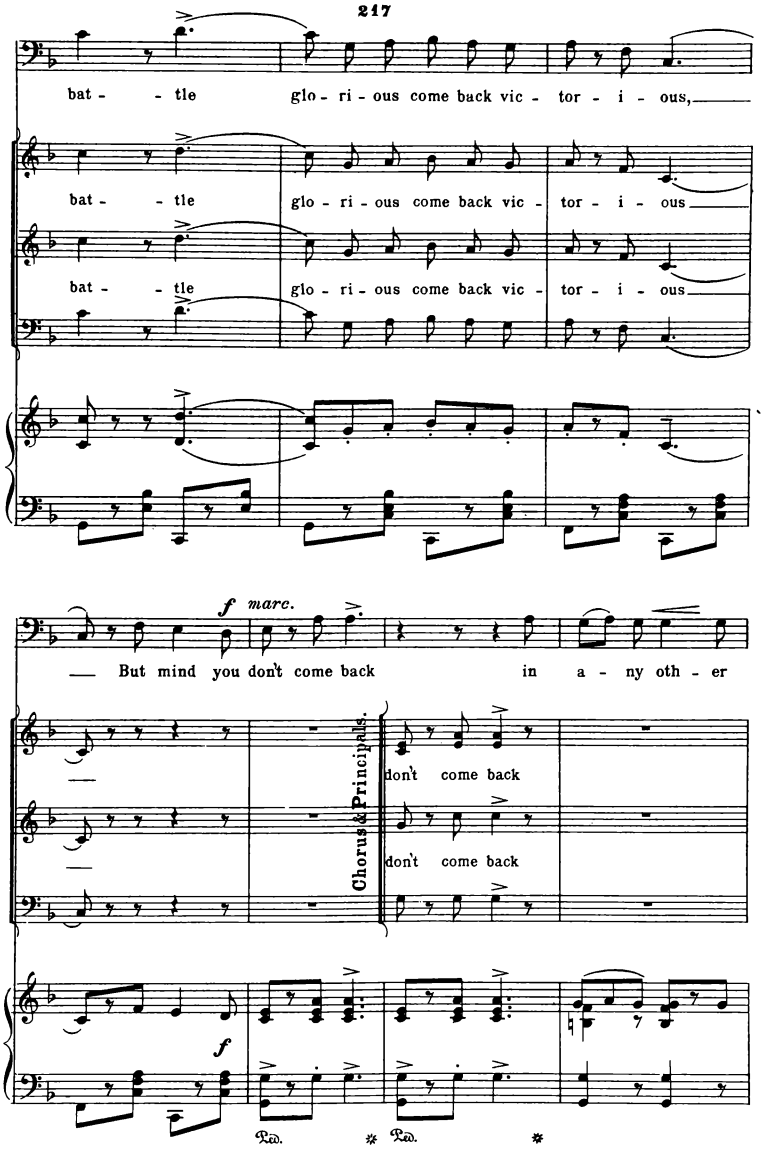
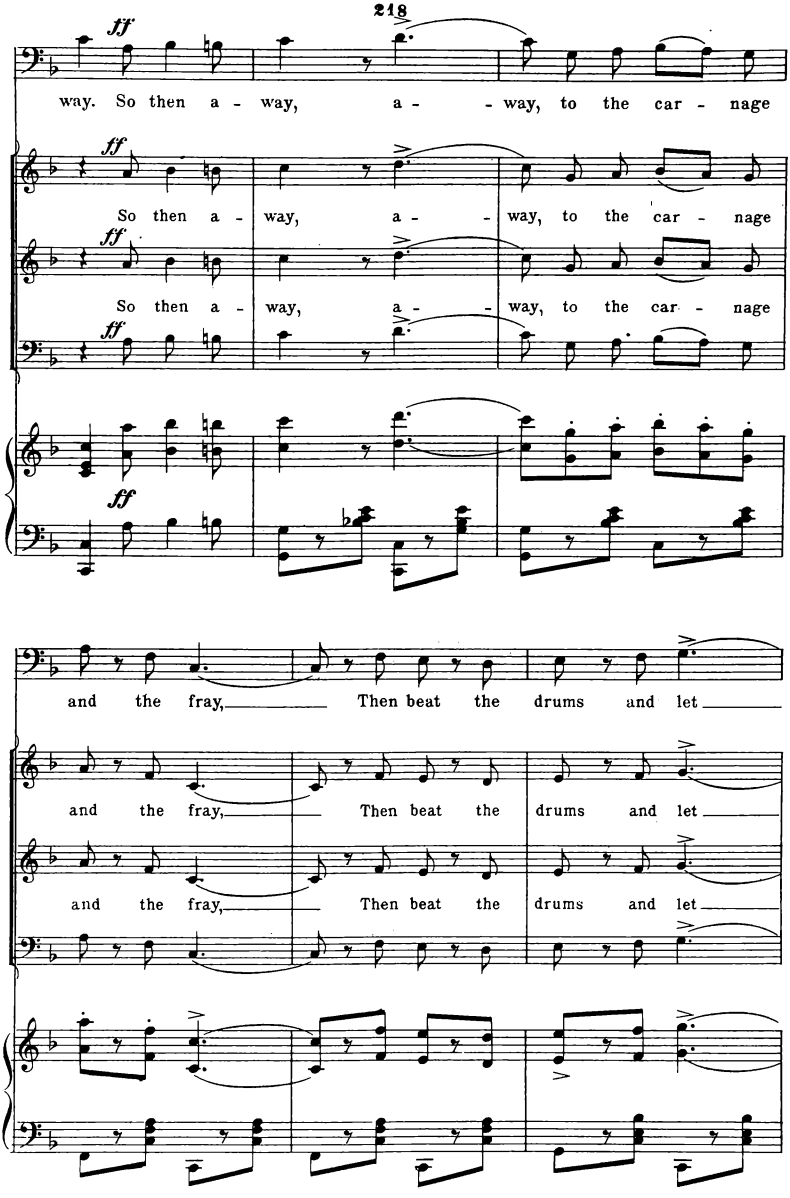
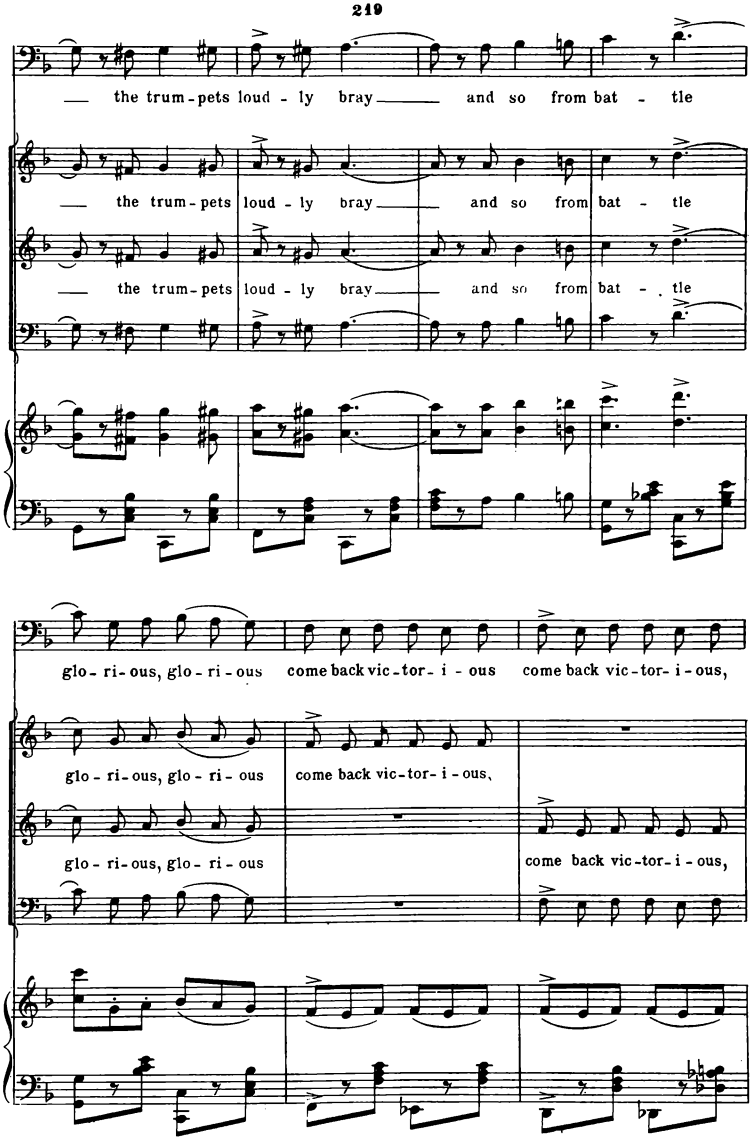

Rose. 'Twas the Rose, Rose, Rose, Just the
Tutti
was the rose 'Twas the Rose, Rose, Rose, Just the
Chorus.
Tutti
was the rose 'Twas the Rose, Rose, Rose, Just the
Tutti
Rose, Rose, Rose, of flow-ers so
Rose, Rose, Rose of flow-ers so
Rose, Rose, Rose of flow-ers so
Ped. *

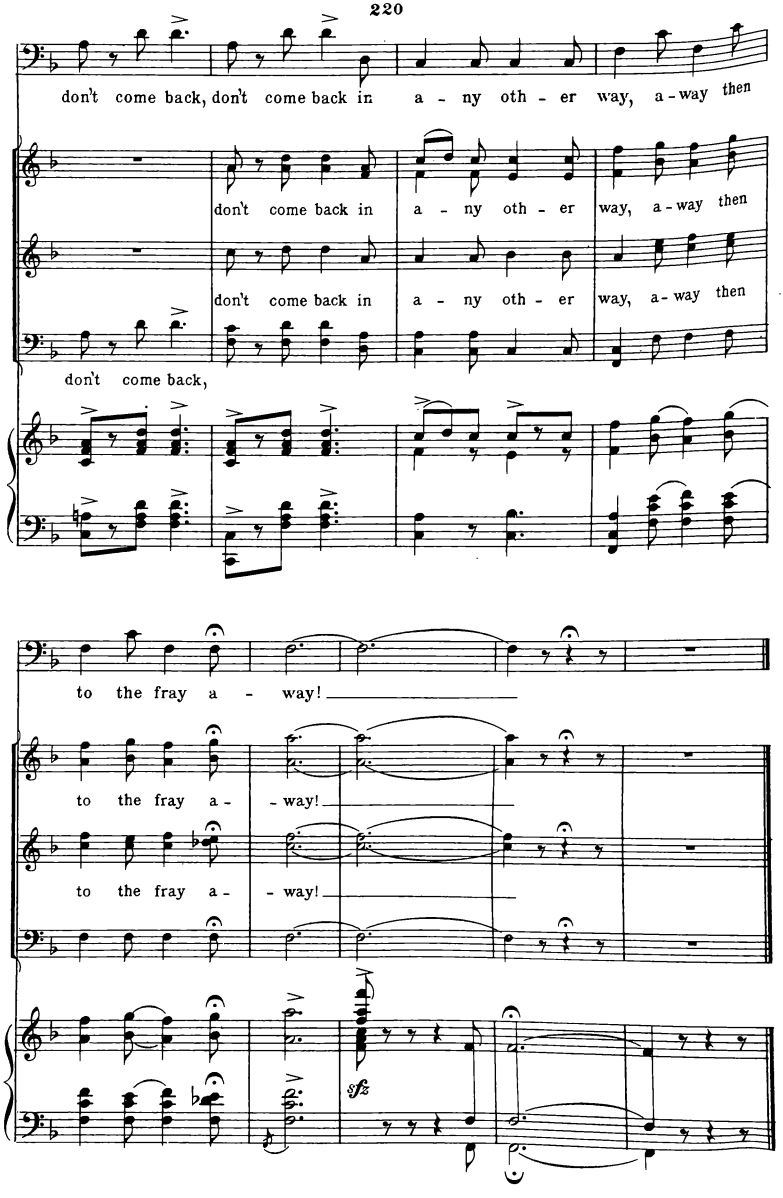

dim.
rare there is none to com - pare with the Rose, Rose,
rare there is none to com - pare with the Rose, Rose,
rare there is none to com - pare with the Rose, Rose,
A la Marcia.
Ecstaticus.
rall.
a tempo
Rose.
So then a-way, a - way to the car-nage
Rose.
Rose.
A la Marcia.
a tempo
poco rit.
rall.


and the fray, Then beat the drums and let
Ensemble.
Then beat the drums and let
the trum - pets loud - ly bray and so from
cresc.
the trum - pets loud - ly bray and so from
and so from
cresc.


bat - - tle glo - ri - ous come back vic - tor - i - ous,
bat - - tle glo - ri - ous come back vic - tor - i - ous
bat - - tle glo - ri - ous come back vic - tor - i - ous
f marc.
But mind you don't come back in a - ny oth - er
Chorus & Principals.
don't come back
don't come back
f
Ped. * Ped. *


ff
way. So then a - way, a - - way, to the car - nage
So then a - way, a - - way, to the car - nage
So then a - way, a - - way, to the car - nage
and the fray, Then beat the drums and let
and the fray, Then beat the drums and let
and the fray, Then beat the drums and let


the trum-pets loud-ly bray and so from bat-tle
the trum-pets loud-ly bray and so from bat-tle
the trum-pets loud-ly bray and so from bat-tle
glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous come back vic-tor-i-ous come back vic-tor-i-ous,
glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous come back vic-tor-i-ous,
glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous come back vic-tor-i-ous,


don't come back, don't come back in a - ny oth - er way, a - way then
don't come back in a - ny oth - er way, a - way then
don't come back in a - ny oth - er way, a - way then
don't come back,
to the fray a - way!
to the fray a - way!
to the fray a - way!
sfz