252858

LA POUPÉE.

Comic Opera.

THE ENGLISH LIBRETTO BY

ARTHUR STURGESS.

FOUNDED ON THE FRENCH OF

MAURICE ORDONNEAU.

MUSIC BY

EDMOND AUDRAN.

Composer of "La Cigale"

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Produced 24th February, 1897, at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, London.

Dramatis Personæ.

	ORIGINAL CAST.
Father Maxime	Mr. Norman Salmond
Lancelot	Mr. Courtice Pounds
Chanterelle	Mr. Charles Wibrow
Loremois	Mr. Eric Thorne
Balthazar	Mr. W. Cheeseman
Agnelet	Mr. Arthur Deane
Benoit	Mr. Conway Dixon
Basilique	Mr. W. Walshe
Hilarius	Mr. Willie Edouin
Madame Hilarius	Miss Kate Mills
Guduline	Miss Stella Gastelle
Henri	Miss Ellas Dee
Pierre	Miss Carrie Benton
Jacques	Miss Pierrette Amella
Marie	Miss Kate Hermann
Alesia (Hilarius' Daughter)	Mdlle. Alice Favier

ACT I.—Scene I. *The Monastery.* Scene II. *Hilarius' Workshop.*

ACT II.—Scene I. *Chanterelle's Country House.* Scene II. *The Monastery (another part).*

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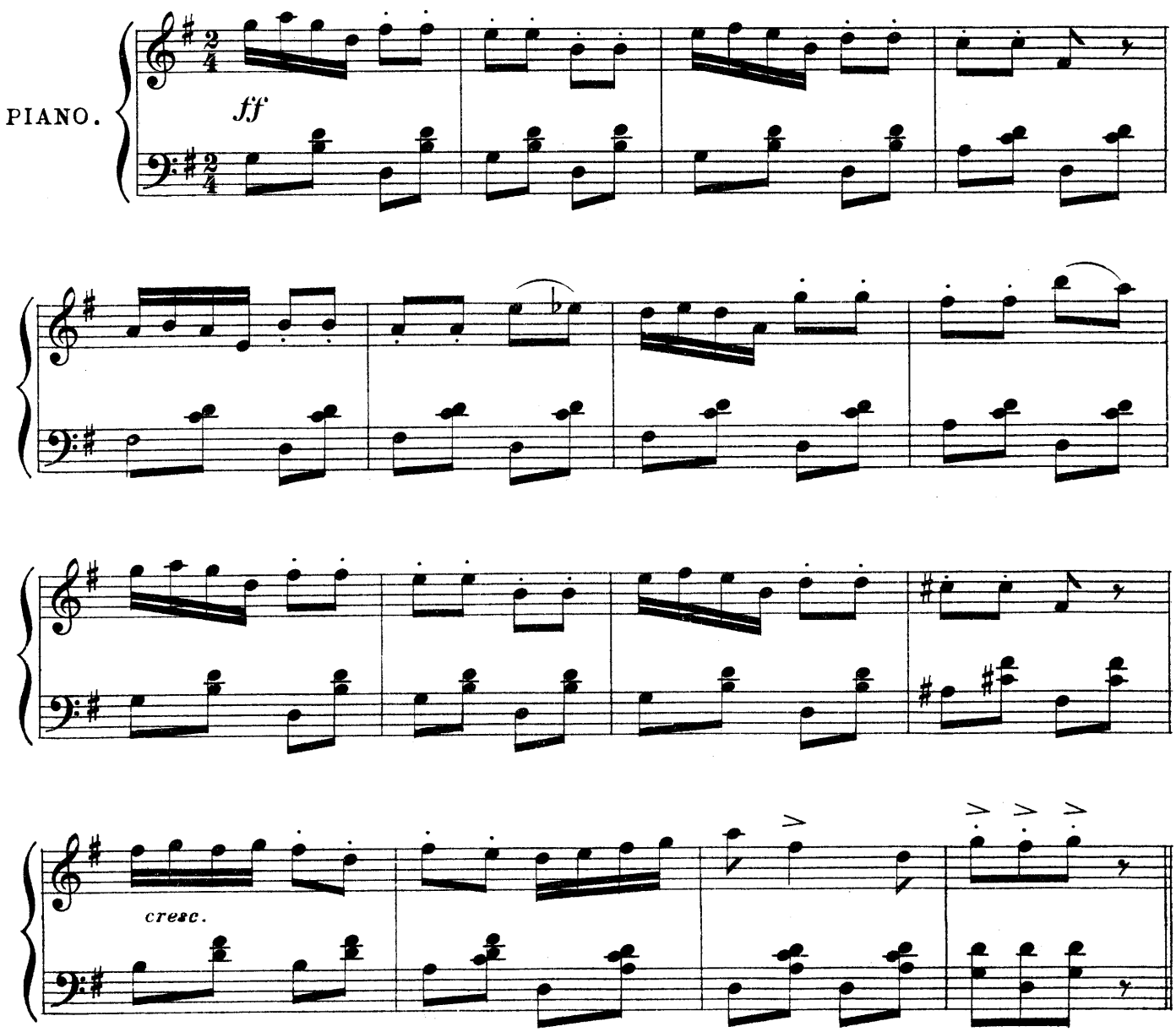
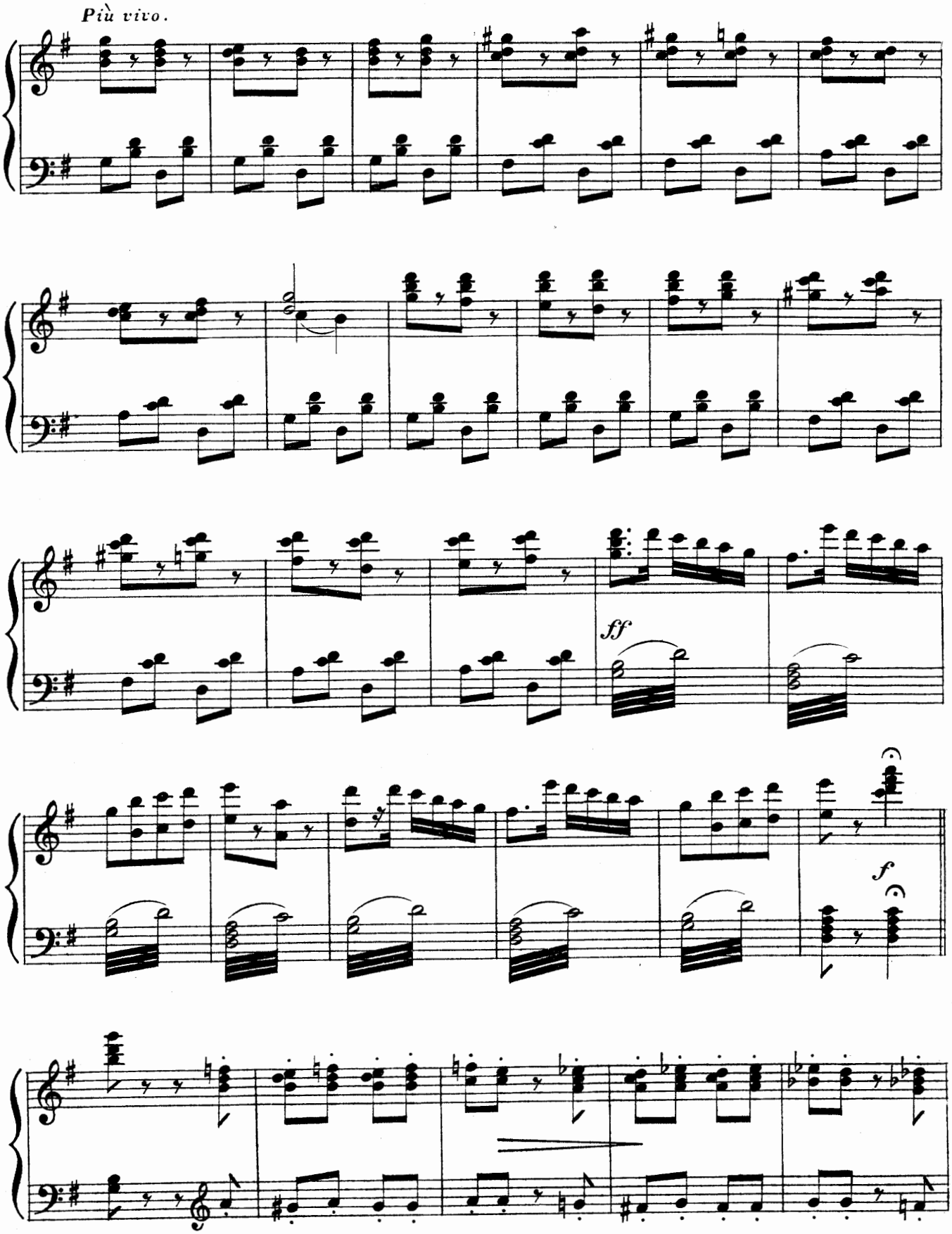
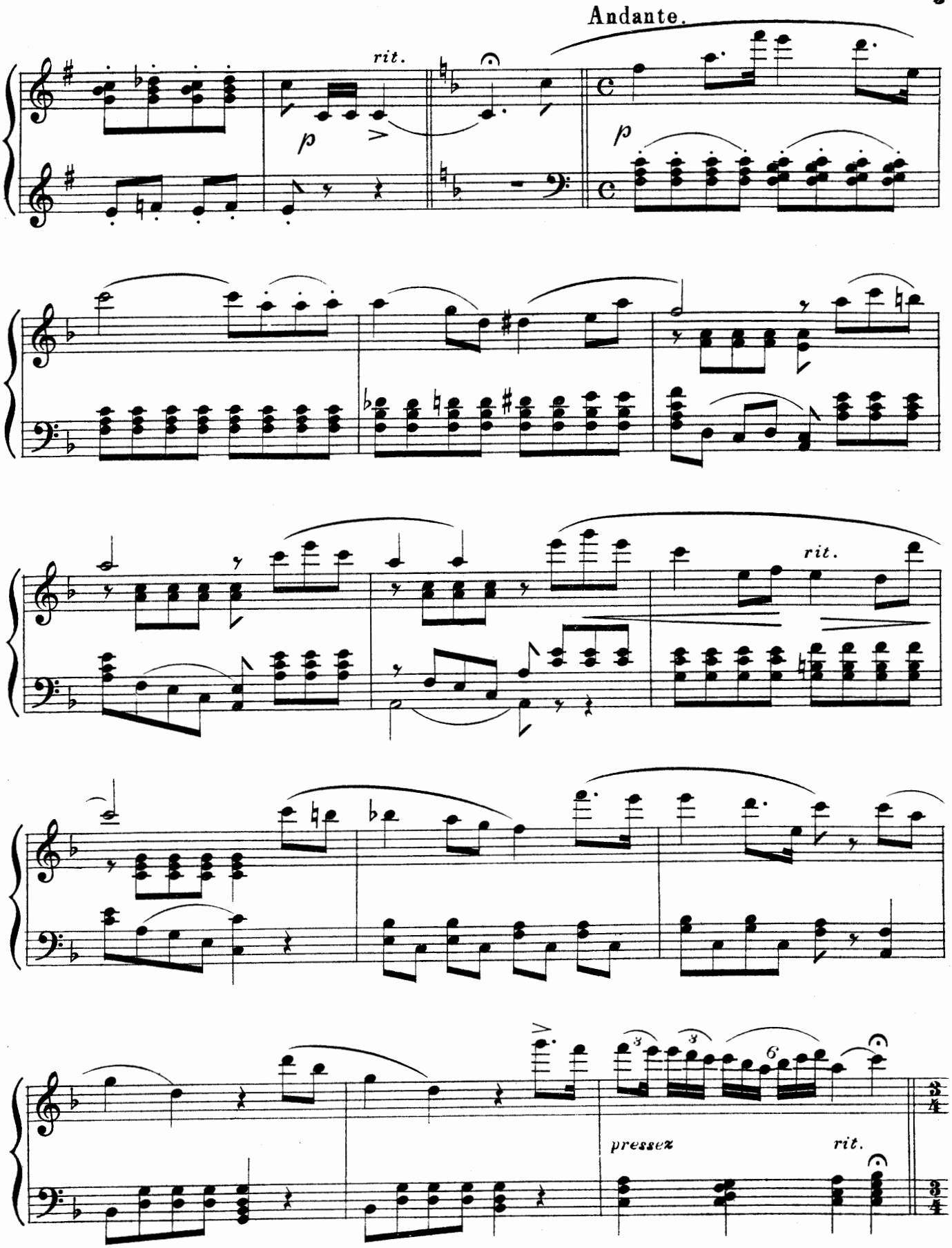
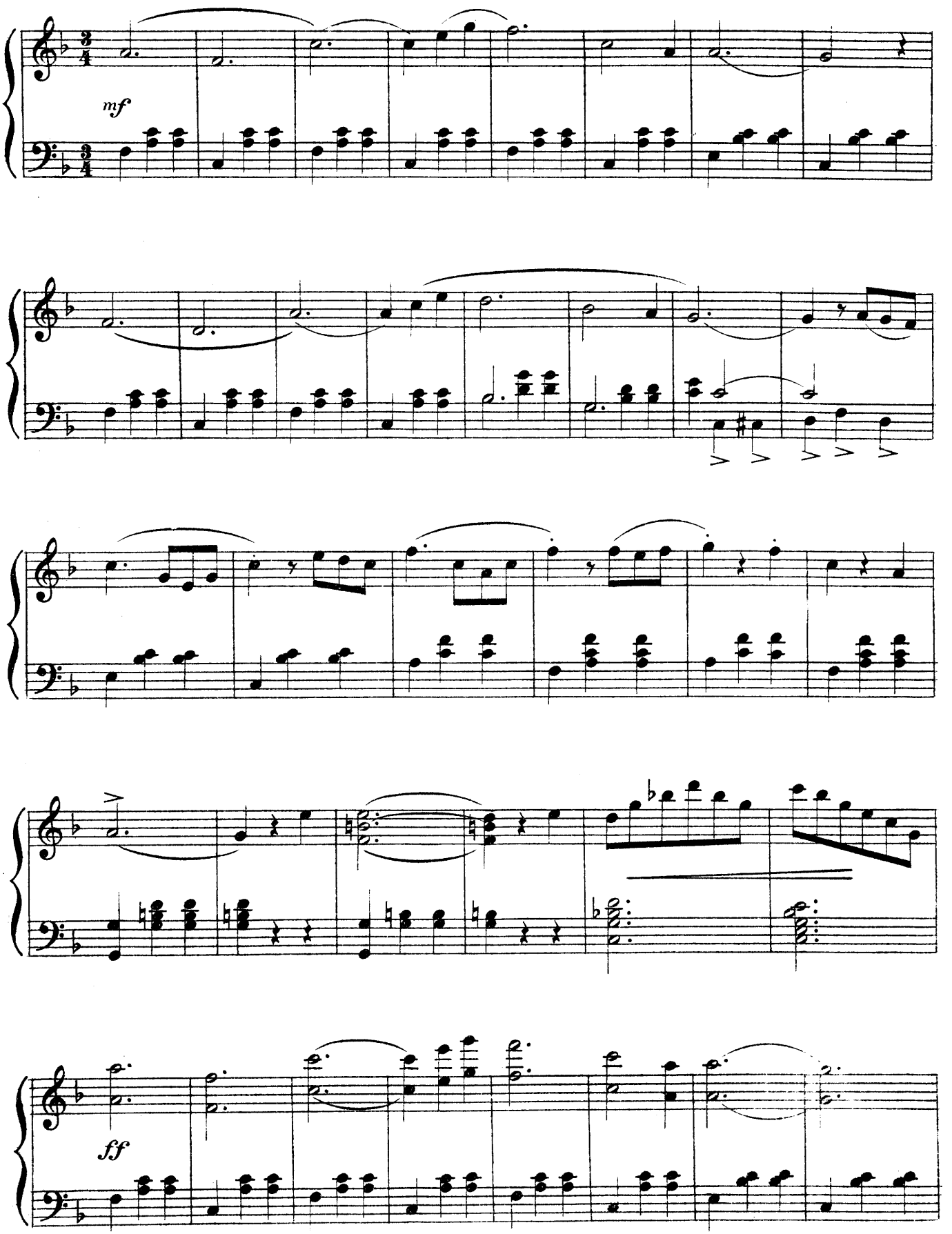
OVERTURE.

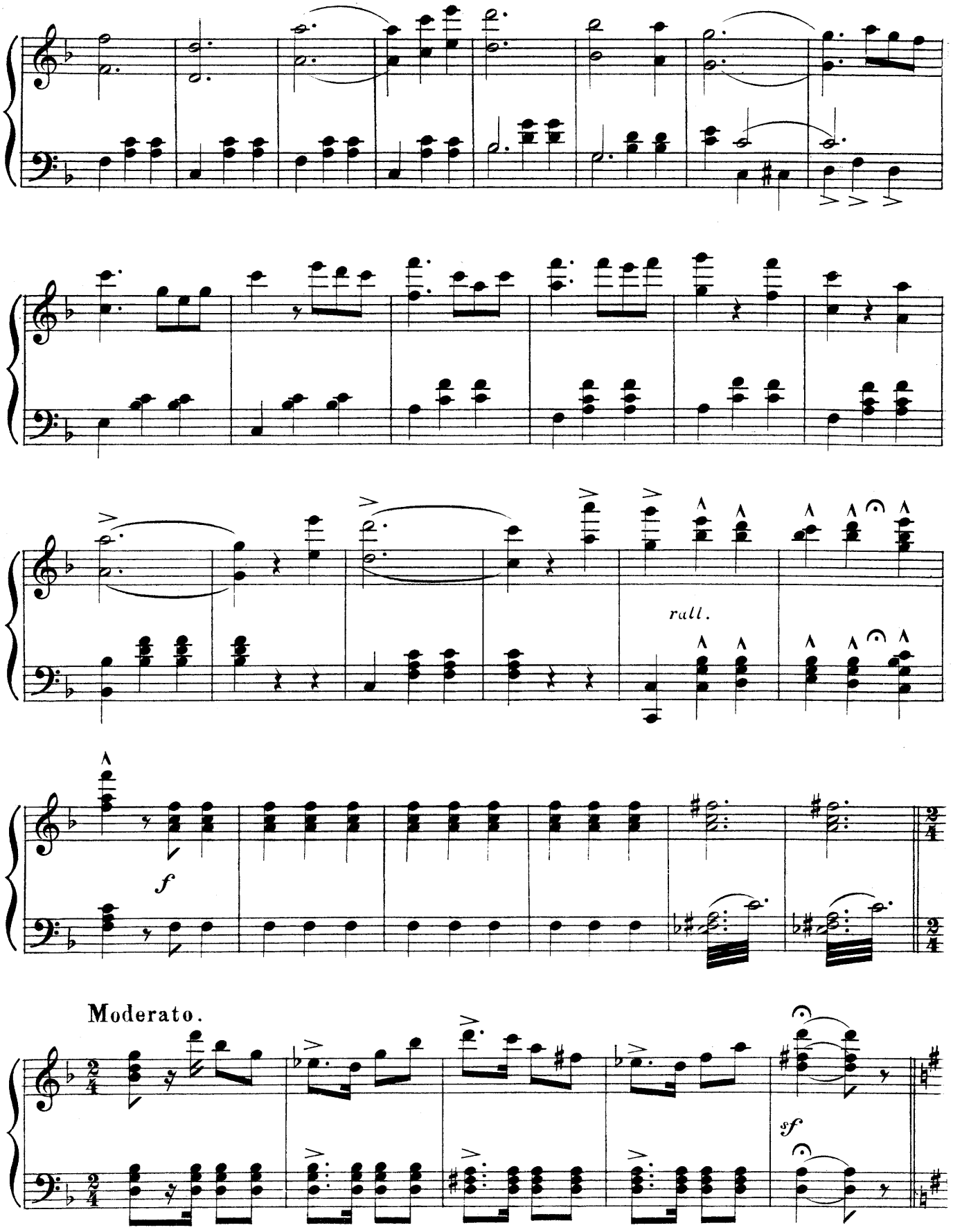
Allegro.



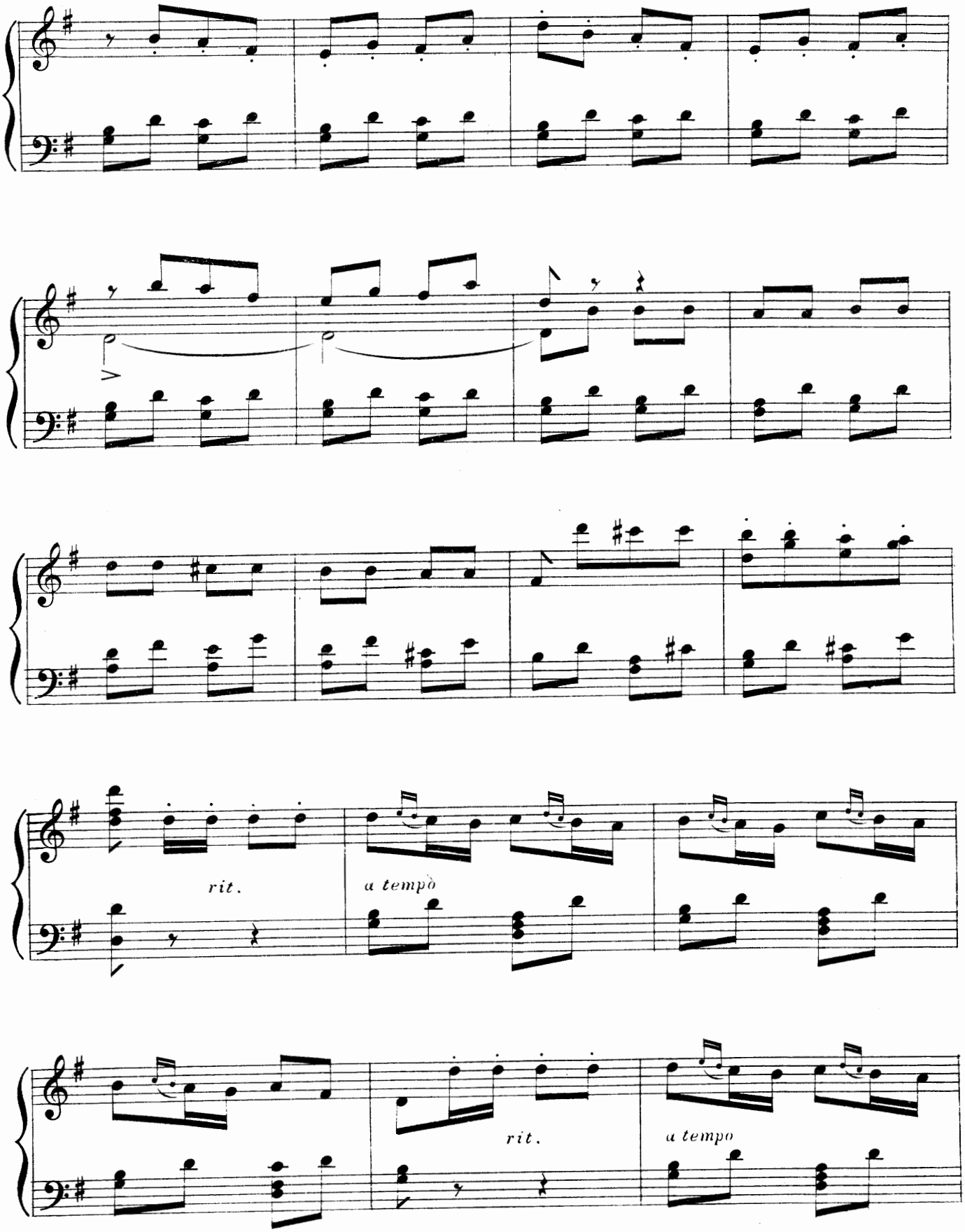

Più vivo.
ff
f


Andante.
rit.
p
p
rit.
pressez
rit.

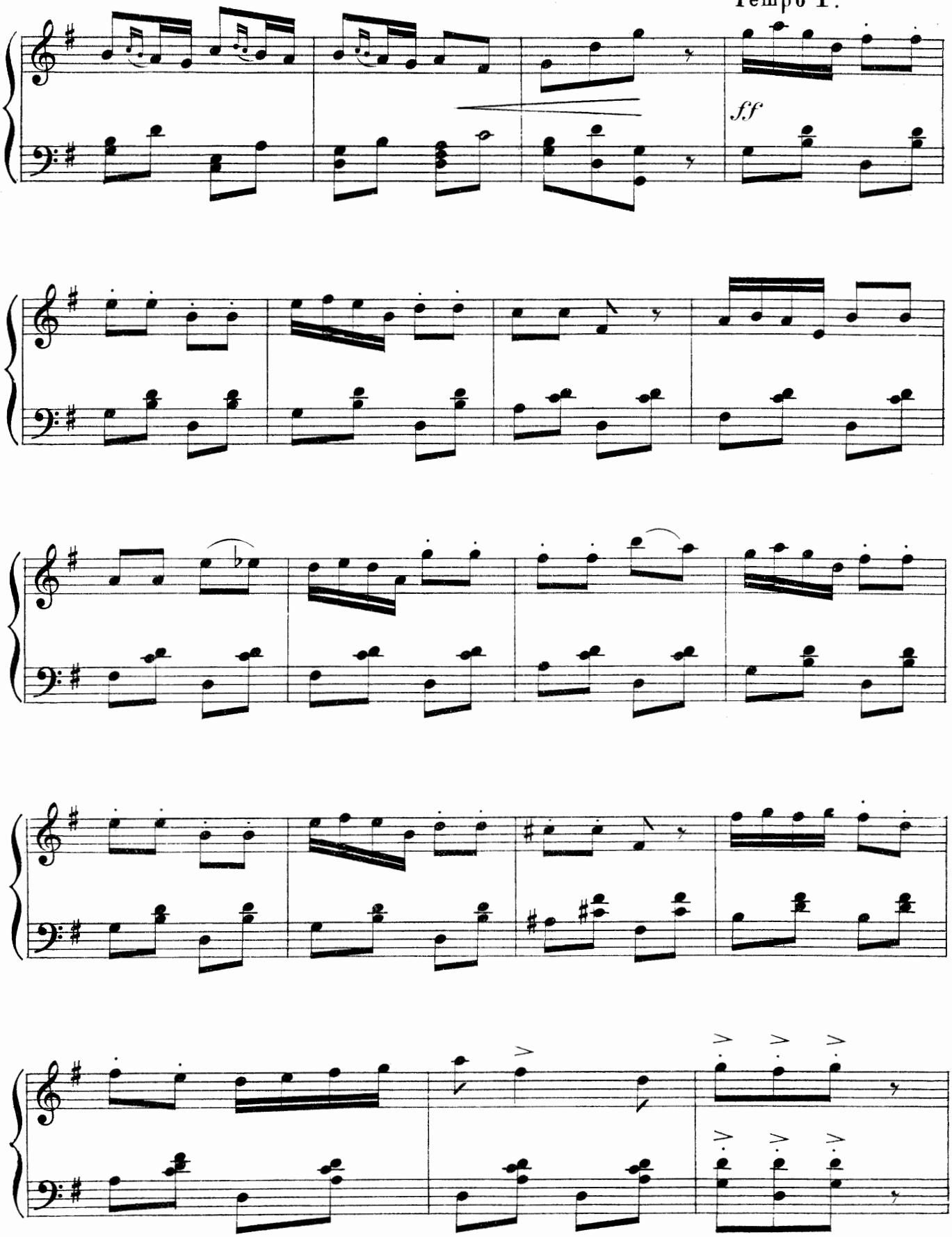

mf
ff

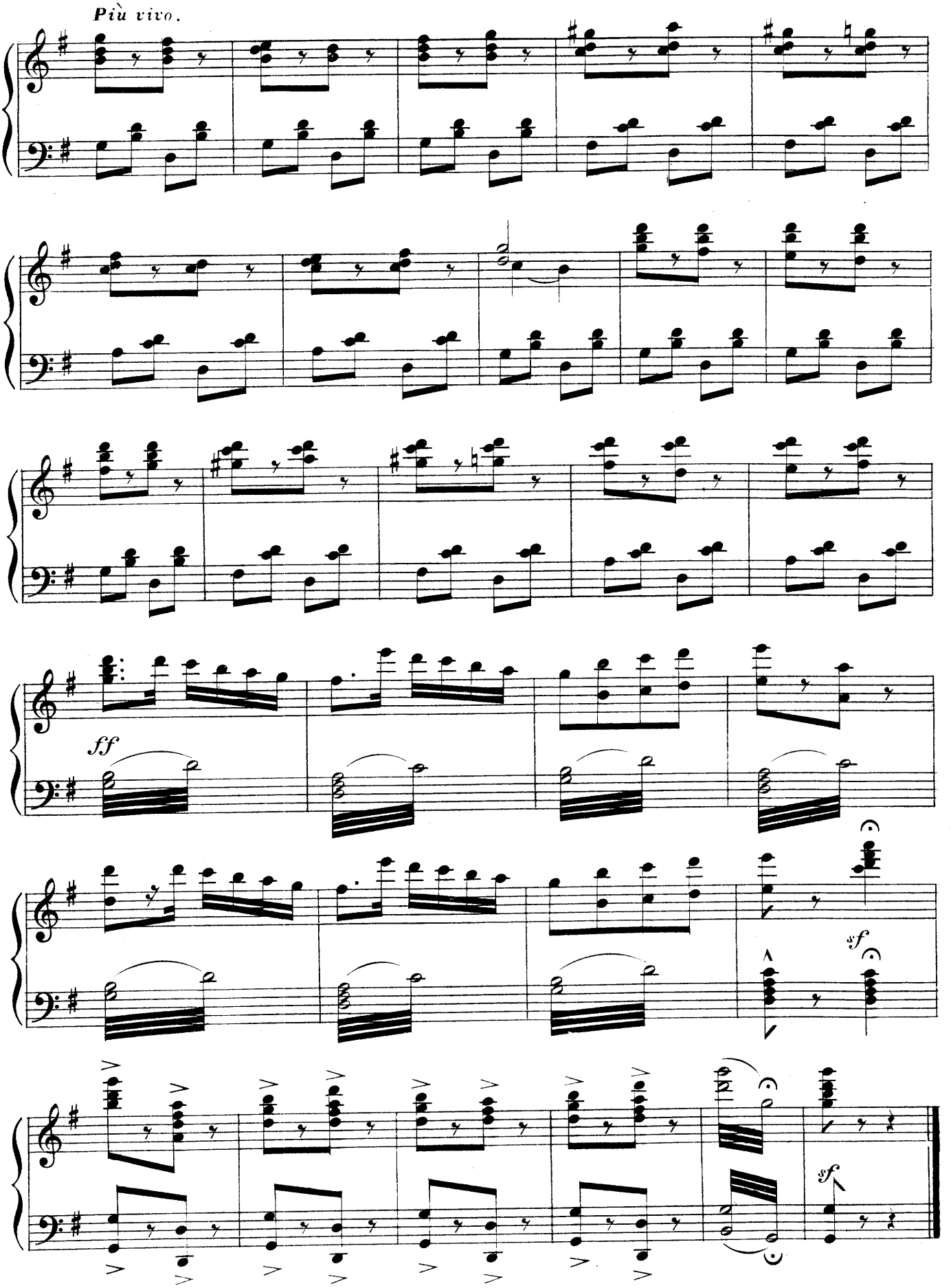

rall.
f
Moderato.
sf

Allegretto.

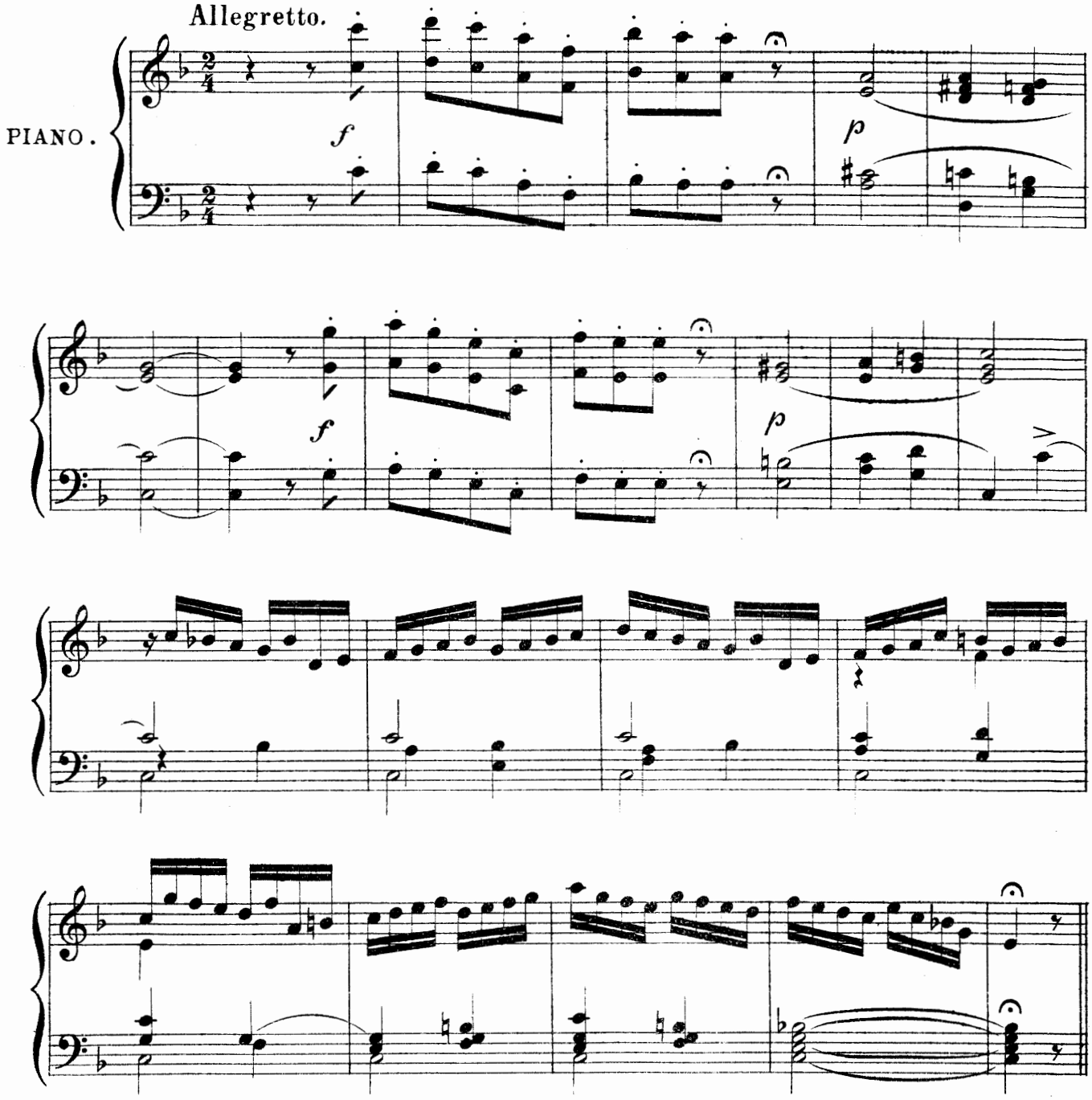


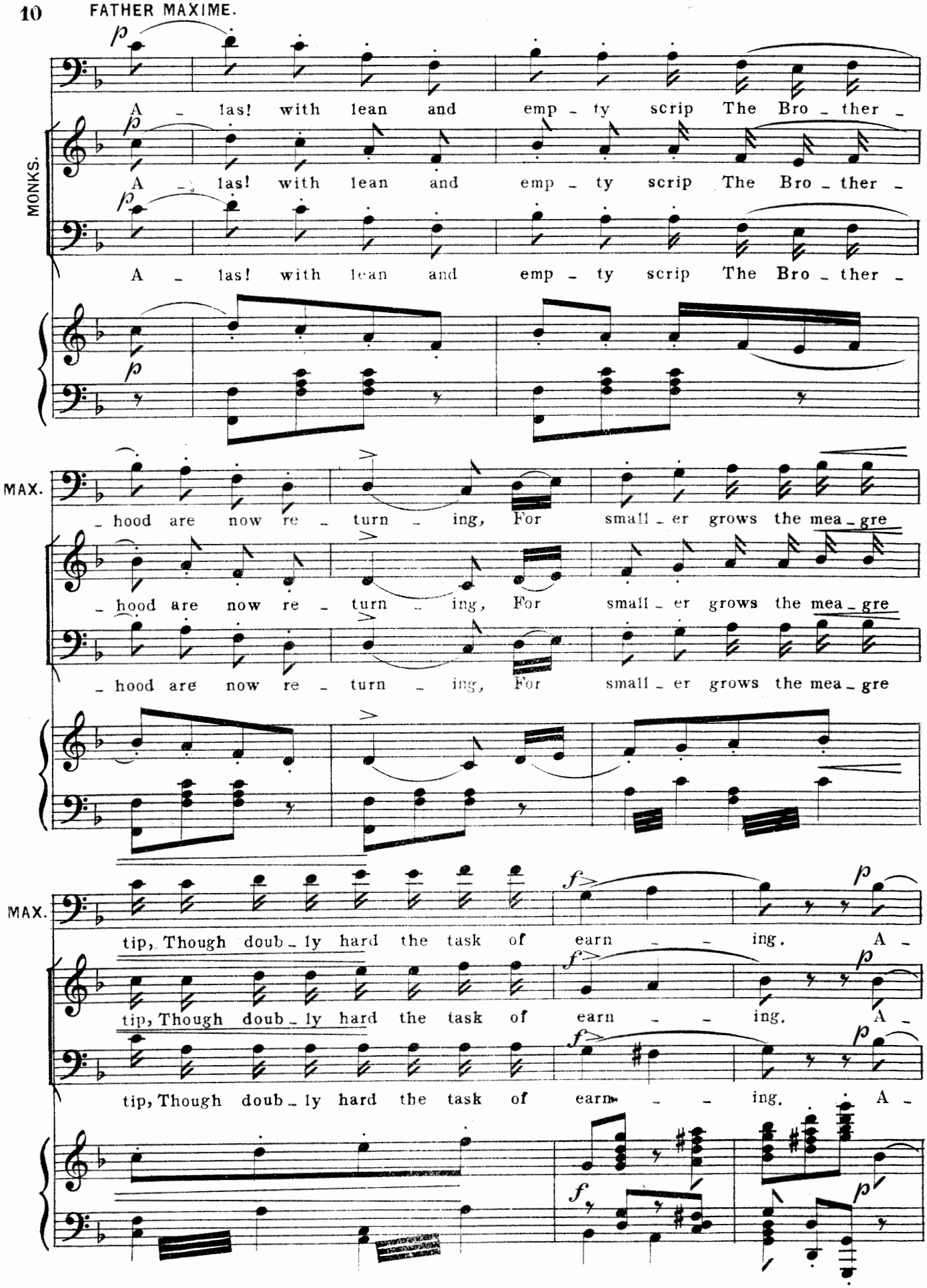
Tempo I.

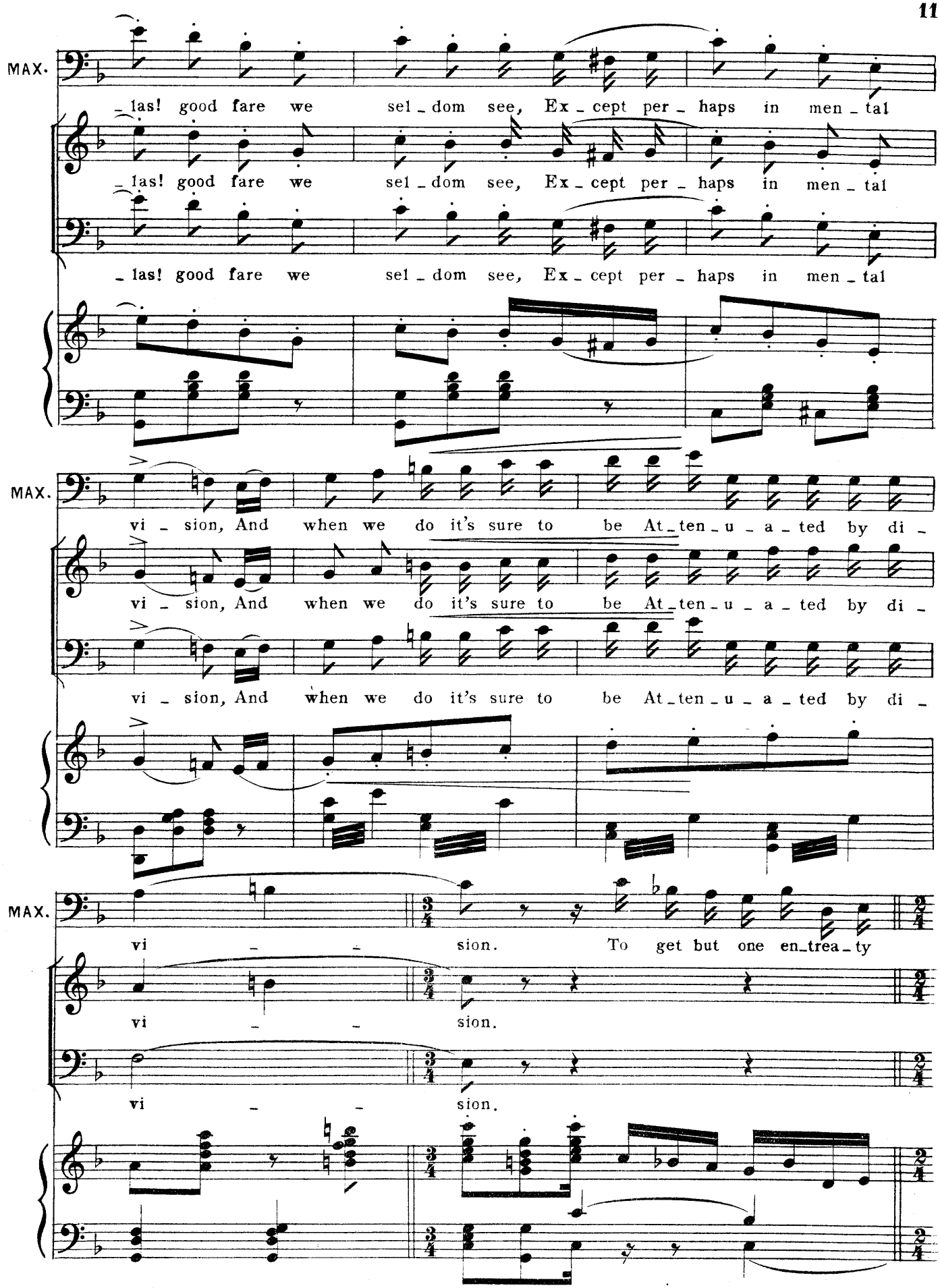


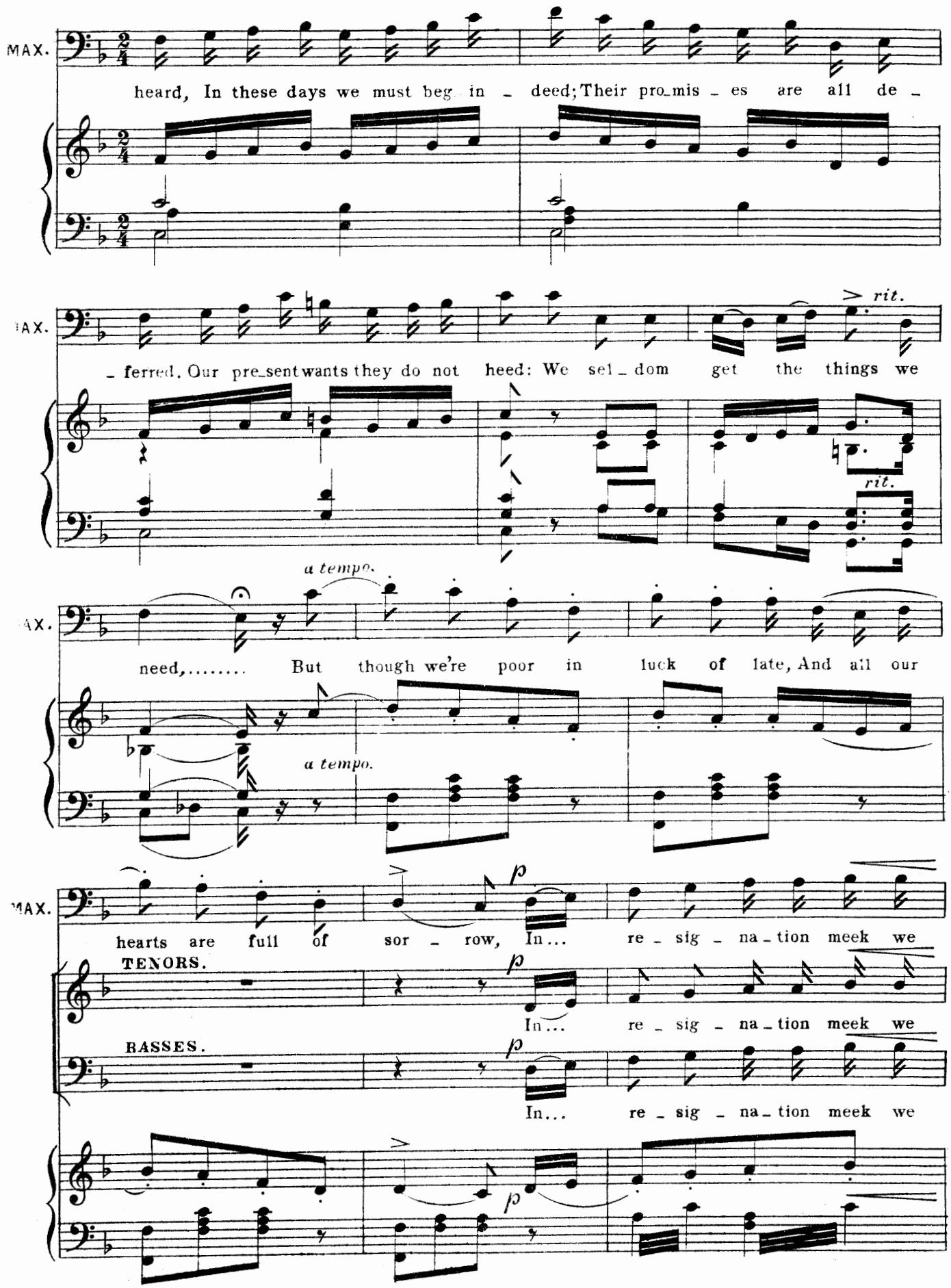

Più vivo.
ff
sf
sf

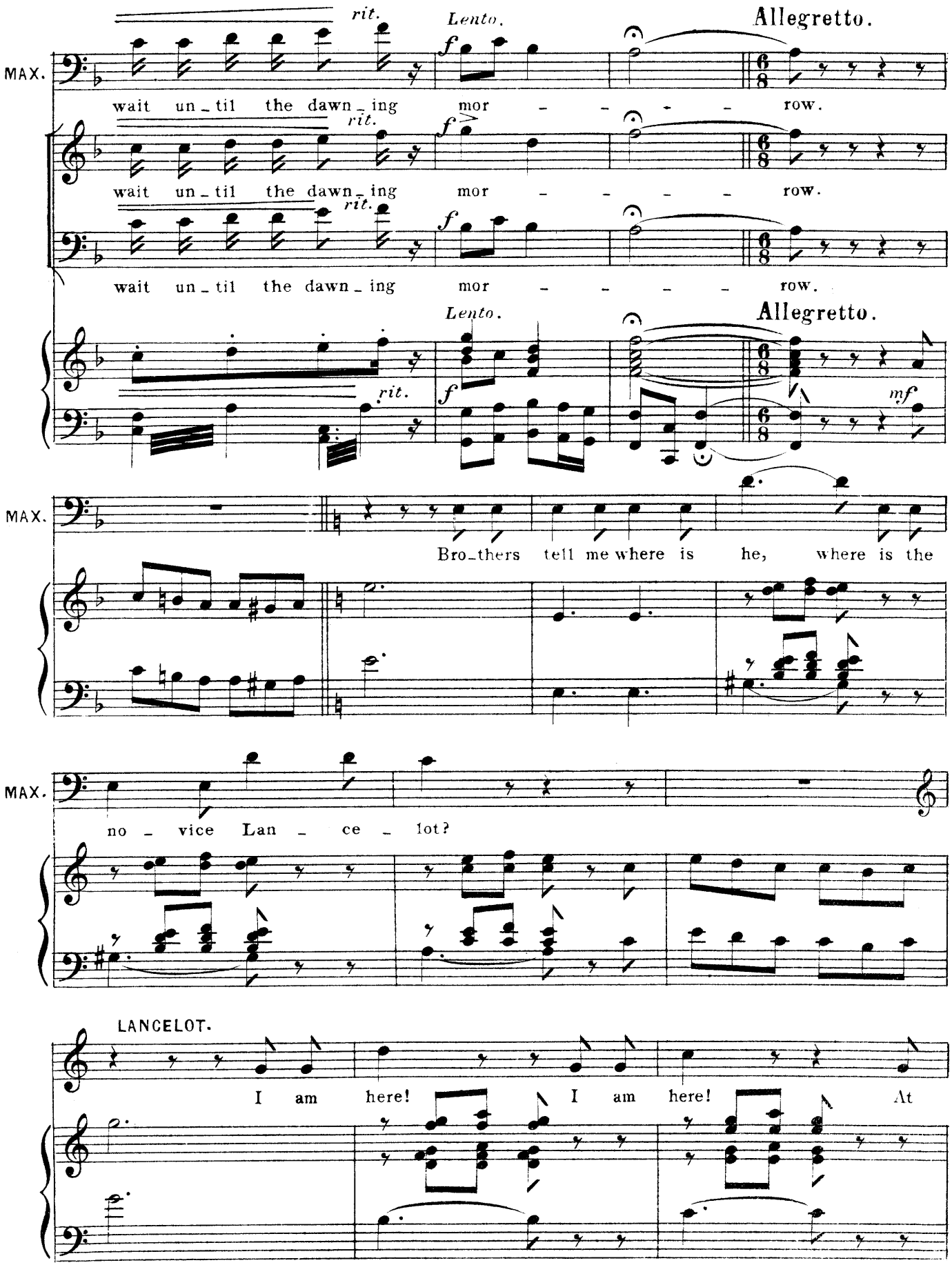
Nº 1. OPENING CHORUS— "ALAS WITH LEAN AND EMPTY SCRIP."




MONKS.
A - las! with lean and emp - ty scrip The Bro - ther -
A - las! with lean and emp - ty scrip The Bro - ther -
A - las! with lean and emp - ty scrip The Bro - ther -
MAX.
- hood are now re - turn - ing, For small - er grows the mea - gre
- hood are now re - turn - ing, For small - er grows the mea - gre
- hood are now re - turn - ing, For small - er grows the mea - gre
MAX.
tip, Though doub - ly hard the task of earn - - ing. A -
tip, Though doub - ly hard the task of earn - - ing. A -
tip, Though doub - ly hard the task of earn - - ing. A -


MAX.
-las! good fare we sel-dom see, Ex-cept per-haps in men-tal
-las! good fare we sel-dom see, Ex-cept per-haps in men-tal
-las! good fare we sel-dom see, Ex-cept per-haps in men-tal
MAX.
vi-sion, And when we do it's sure to be At-ten-u-a-ted by di-
vi-sion, And when we do it's sure to be At-ten-u-a-ted by di-
vi-sion, And when we do it's sure to be At-ten-u-a-ted by di-
MAX.
vi- sion. To get but one en-trea-ty
vi- sion.
vi- sion.


MAX.
heard, In these days we must beg in - deed; Their pro-mis - es are all de -
MAX.
- ferred. Our pre-sent wants they do not heed: We sel - dom get the things we
> rit.
rit.
MAX.
need,..... But though we're poor in luck of late, And all our
a tempo.
a tempo.
MAX.
hearts are full of sor - row, In... re - sig - na - tion meek we
p
TENORS.
In... re - sig - na - tion meek we
BASSES.
In... re - sig - na - tion meek we


MAX.
wait un_til the dawn_ing mor - - - - row.
rit.
Lento.
Allegretto.
f
wait un_til the dawn_ing mor - - - - row.
wait un_til the dawn_ing mor - - - - row.
mf
MAX.
Bro_thers tell me where is he, where is the
MAX.
no - vice Lan - ce - lot?
LANCELOT.
I am here! I am here! At

FATHER MAXIME.

LAN. begging I've practised my best,... And some cheese I have gained in my quest, That is not

TENORS. That is not

BASSES. That is not

LANCELOT.

MAX. much_ That is but small, Still it is bet_ter than no_thing at all! Ex_

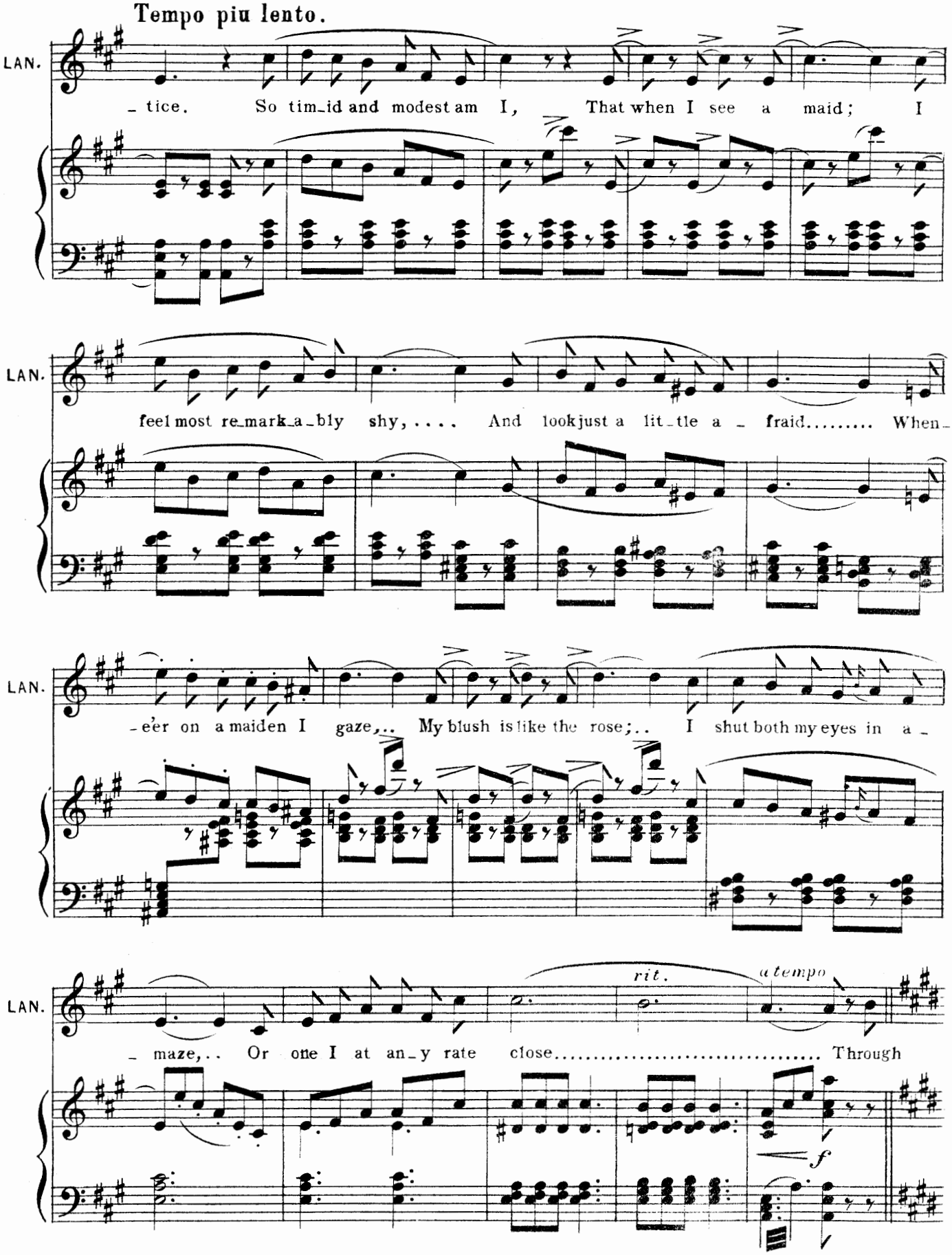
much_ That is but small, Still it is bet_ter than no_thing at all!

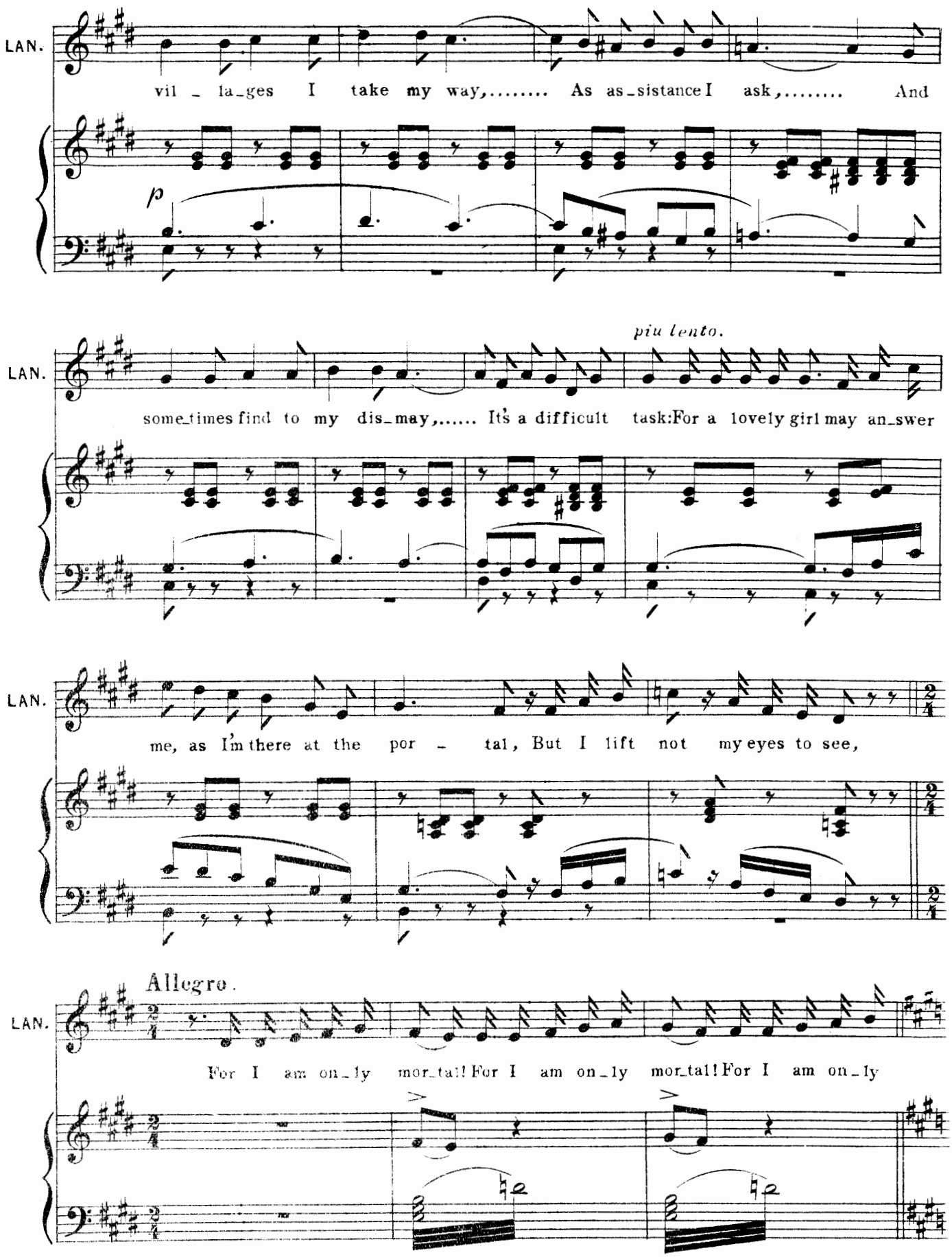
much_ That is but small, Still it is bet_ter than no_thing at all!

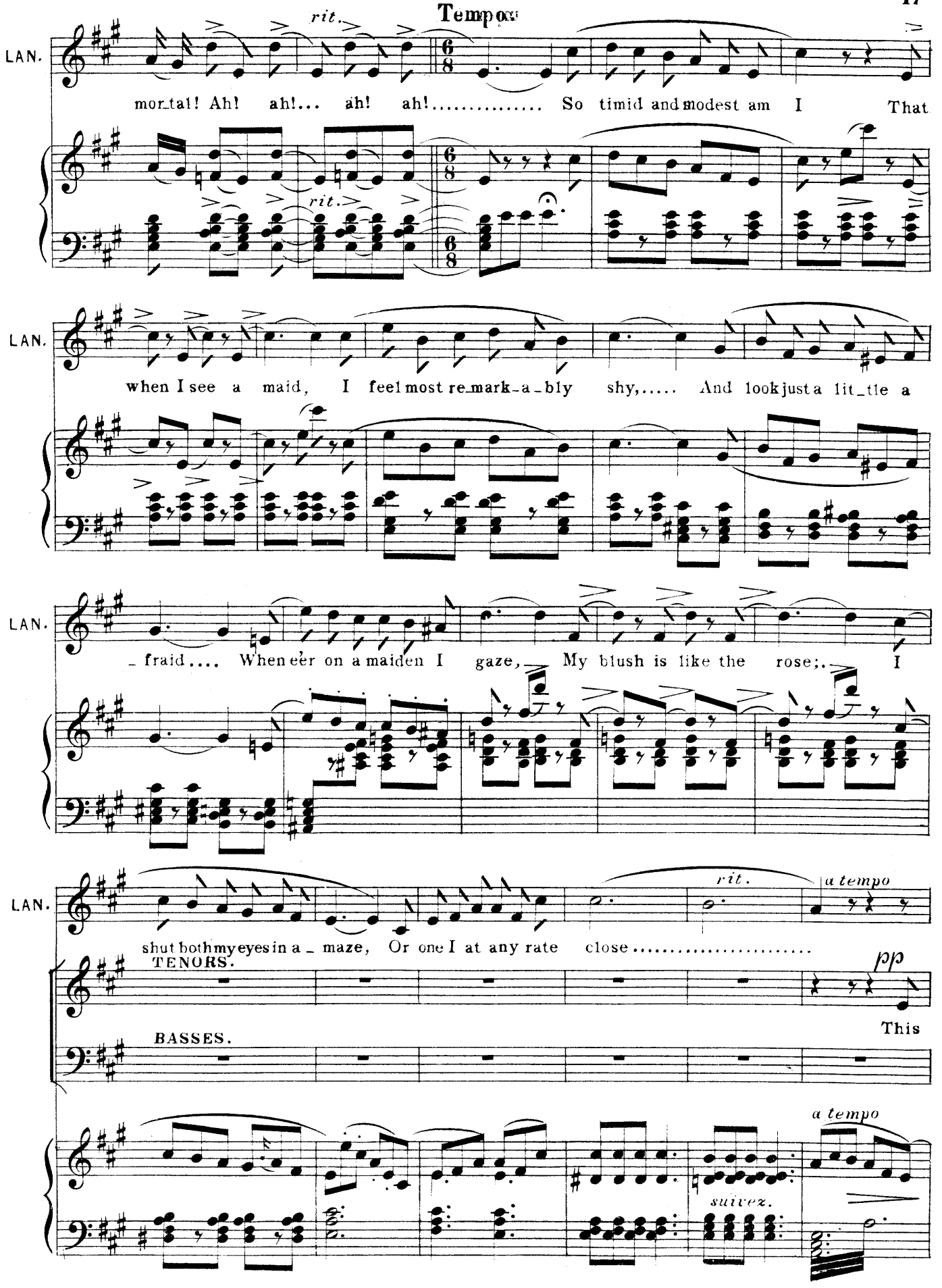
LAN. _cuse me my of_fer well meant is, You see I am but an ap_pren_

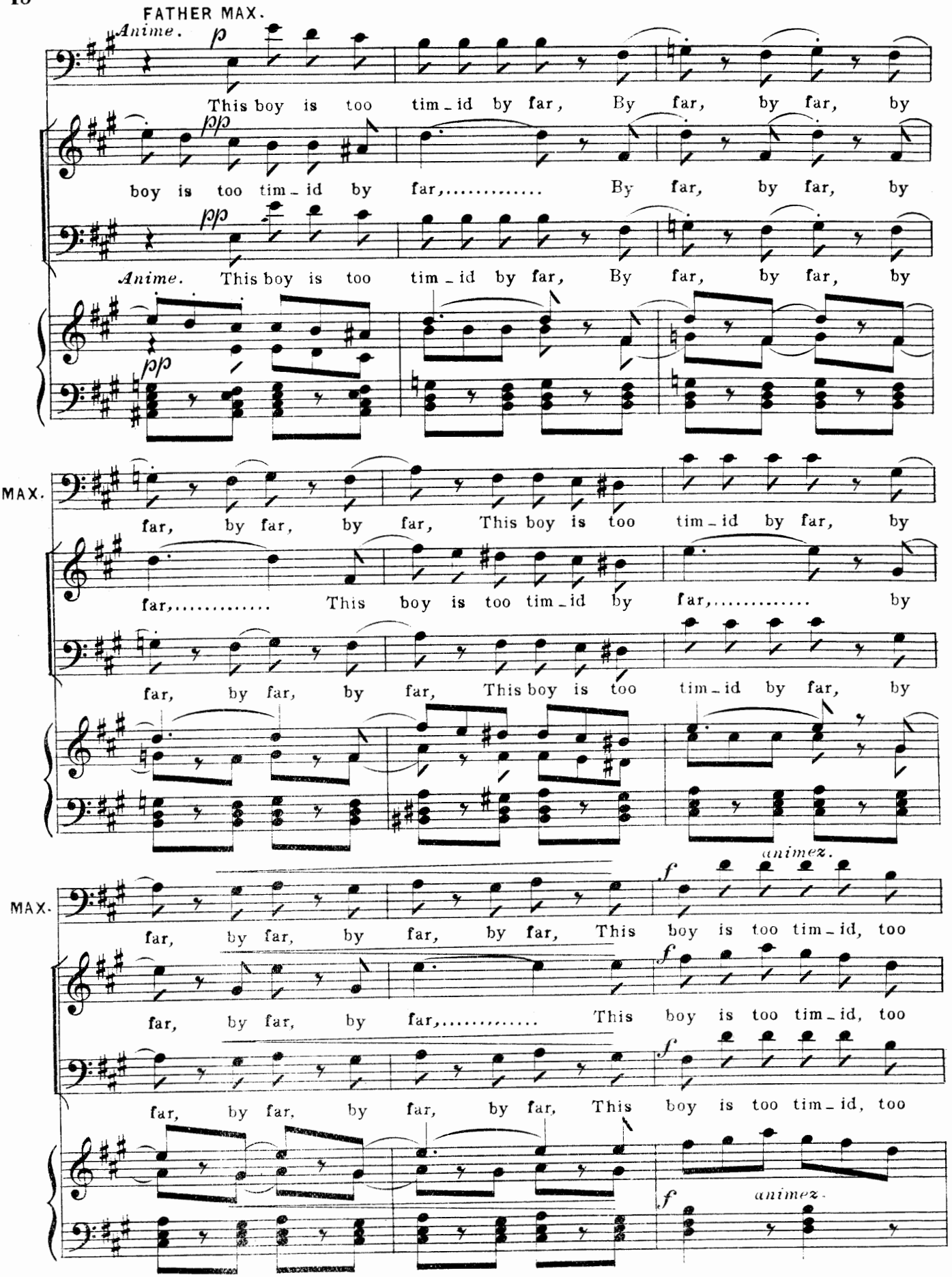
rit.

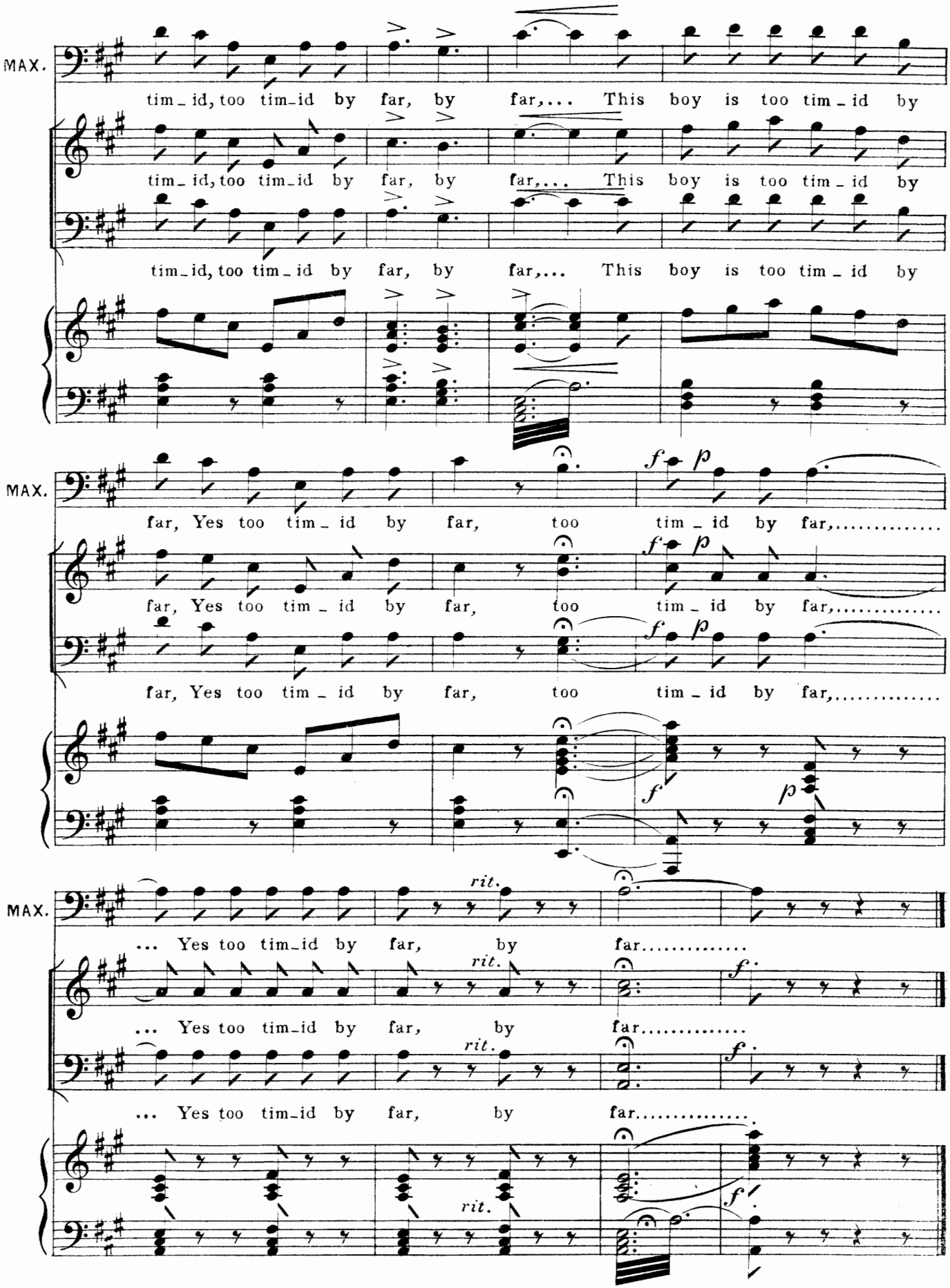
suivez.


Tempo piu lento.
LAN.
– tice. So tim–id and modest am I, That when I see a maid; I
LAN.
feel most re–mark–a–bly shy, ... And look just a lit–tle a – fraid. . . . . When–
LAN.
–e'er on a maiden I gaze, . . My blush is like the rose; . . I shut both my eyes in a –
LAN.
– maze, . . Or one I at an–y rate close. . . . . Through
rit.
a tempo
f

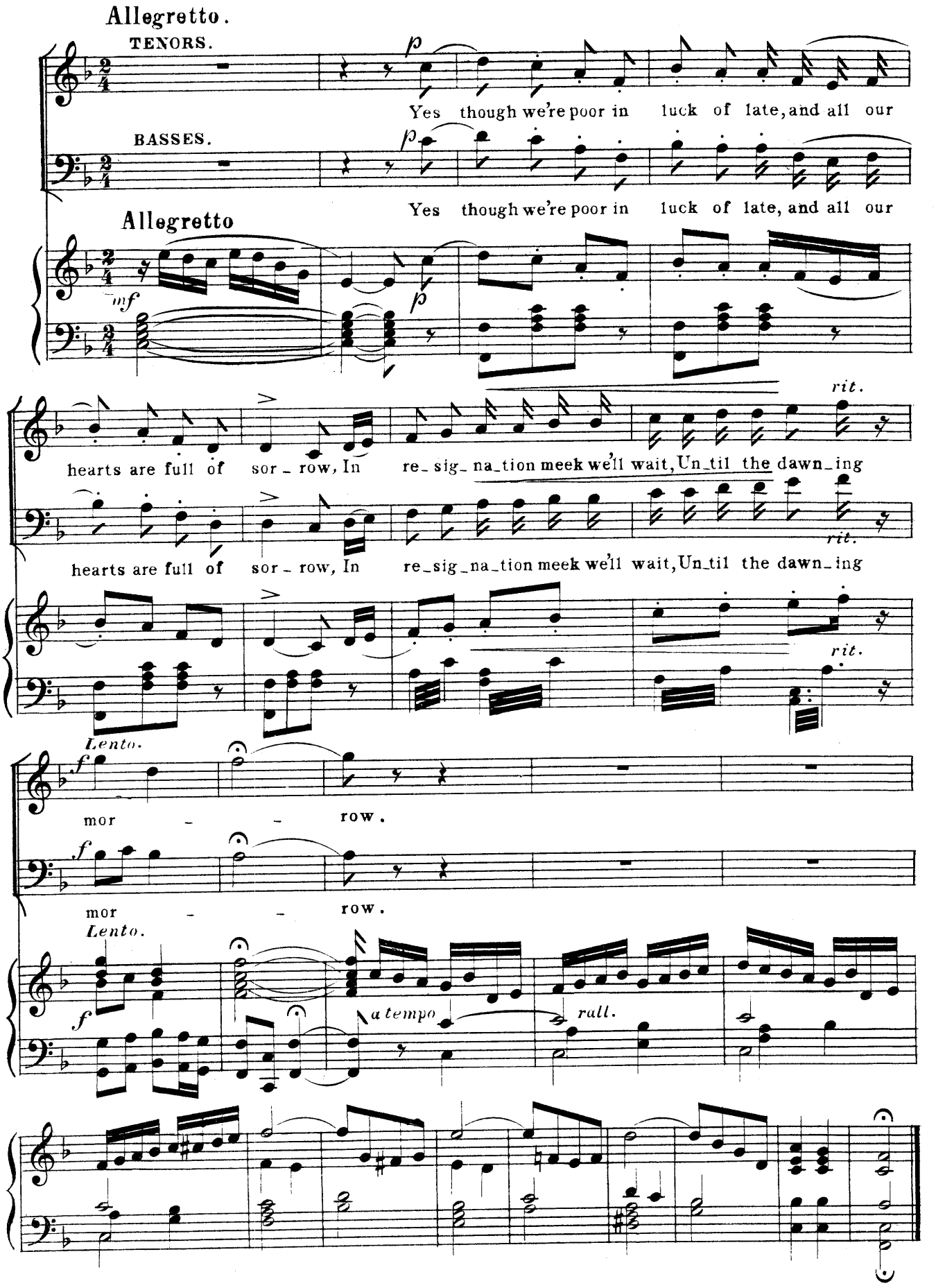

LAN.
vil _ la_ges I take my way,..... As as_sistance I ask,..... And
p
piu lento.
LAN.
some_times find to my dis_may,..... It's a difficult task:For a lovely girl may an_swer
LAN.
me, as I'm there at the por _ tal, But I lift not my eyes to see,
Allegro.
LAN.
For I am on_ly mor_tal! For I am on_ly mor_tal! For I am on_ly


Tempo.
rit.
LAN.
mor_tal! Ah! ah!... ah! ah!..... So timid and modest am I That
when I see a maid, I feel most re_mark_a_bly shy,..... And look just a lit_tle a
_ fraid.... When e'er on a maiden I gaze, My blush is like the rose;. I
shut both my eyes in a _ maze, Or one I at any rate close.....
rit.
a tempo
TENORS.
BASSES.
pp
This
suivez.

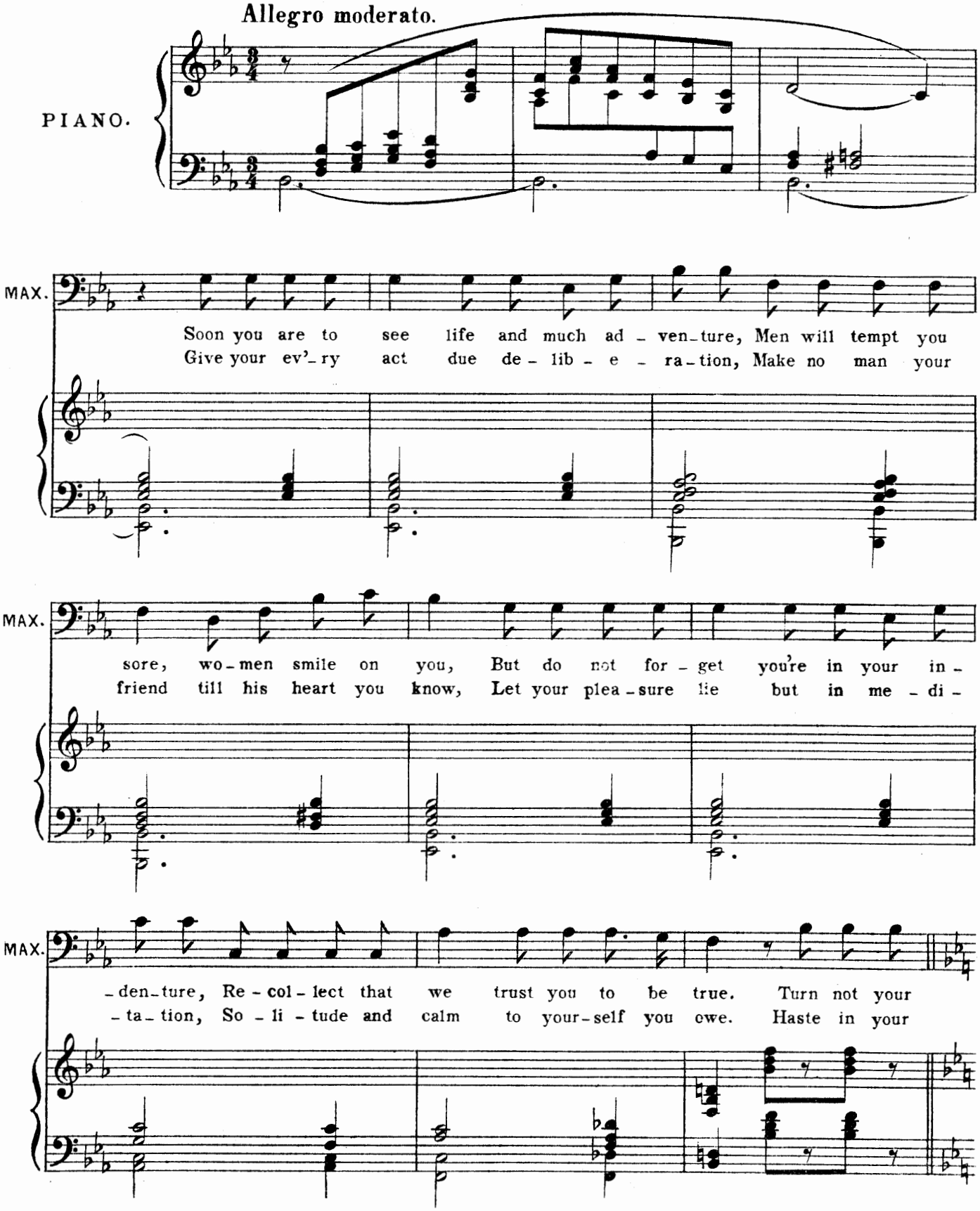

FATHER MAX.
Anime.
p
This boy is too tim_id by far, By far, by far, by
pp
boy is too tim_id by far,..... By far, by far, by
pp
Anime.
This boy is too tim_id by far, By far, by far, by
pp
MAX.
far, by far, by far, This boy is too tim_id by far, by
far,..... This boy is too tim_id by far,..... by
far, by far, by far, This boy is too tim_id by far, by
MAX.
animez.
f
far, by far, by far, by far, This boy is too tim_id, too
f
far, by far, by far,..... This boy is too tim_id, too
f
far, by far, by far, by far, This boy is too tim_id, too
f
animez.


MAX.
tim_id, too tim_id by far, by far,... This boy is too tim_id by
tim_id, too tim_id by far, by far,... This boy is too tim_id by
tim_id, too tim_id by far, by far,... This boy is too tim_id by
MAX.
far, Yes too tim_id by far, too tim_id by far,.....
far, Yes too tim_id by far, too tim_id by far,.....
far, Yes too tim_id by far, too tim_id by far,.....
MAX.
rit.
... Yes too tim_id by far, by far.....
rit.
... Yes too tim_id by far, by far.....
rit.
... Yes too tim_id by far, by far.....
rit.

1ª Exit of Chorus.



No. 2. SONG— (FATHER MAXIME.) "GO, FACE THE WORLD!"



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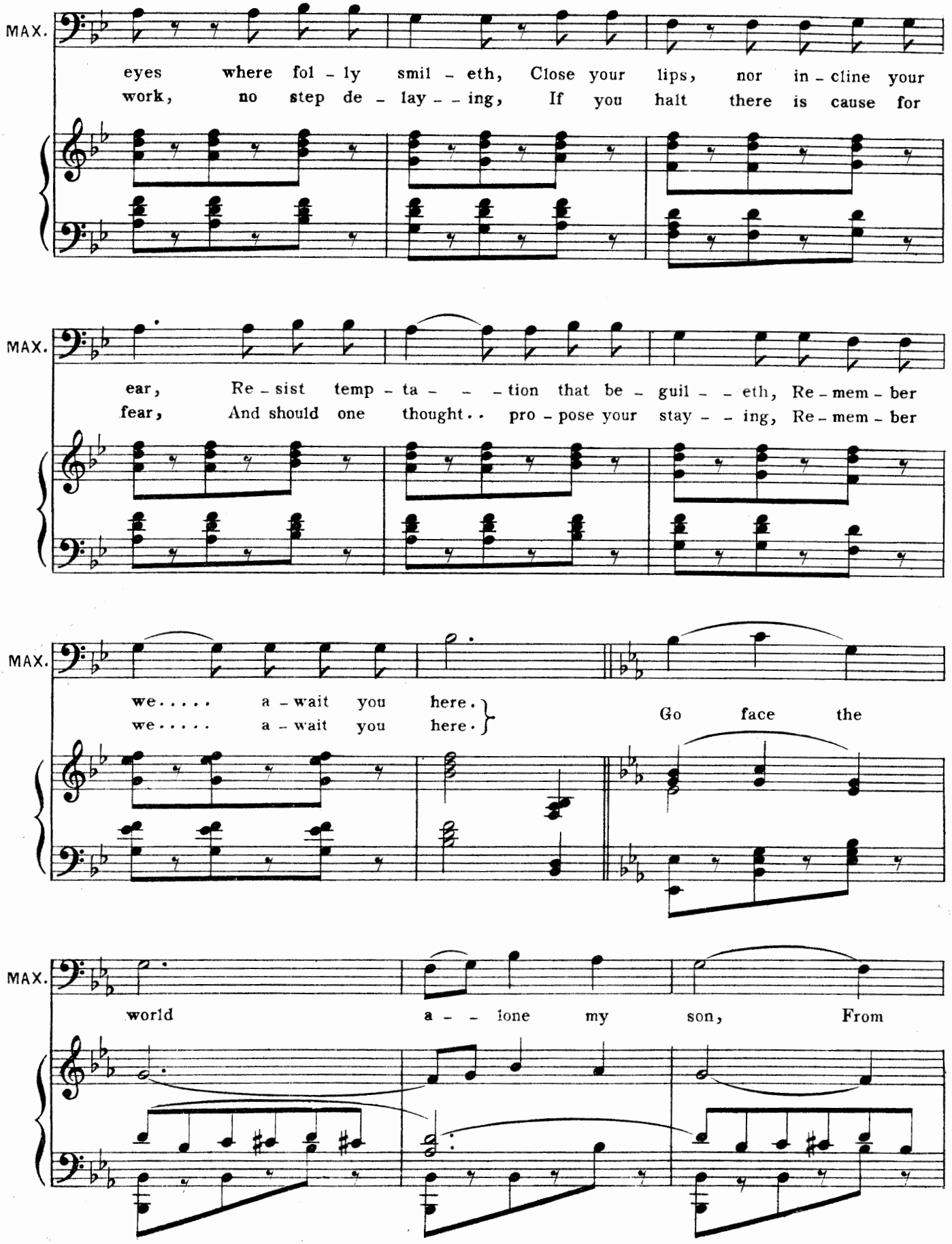
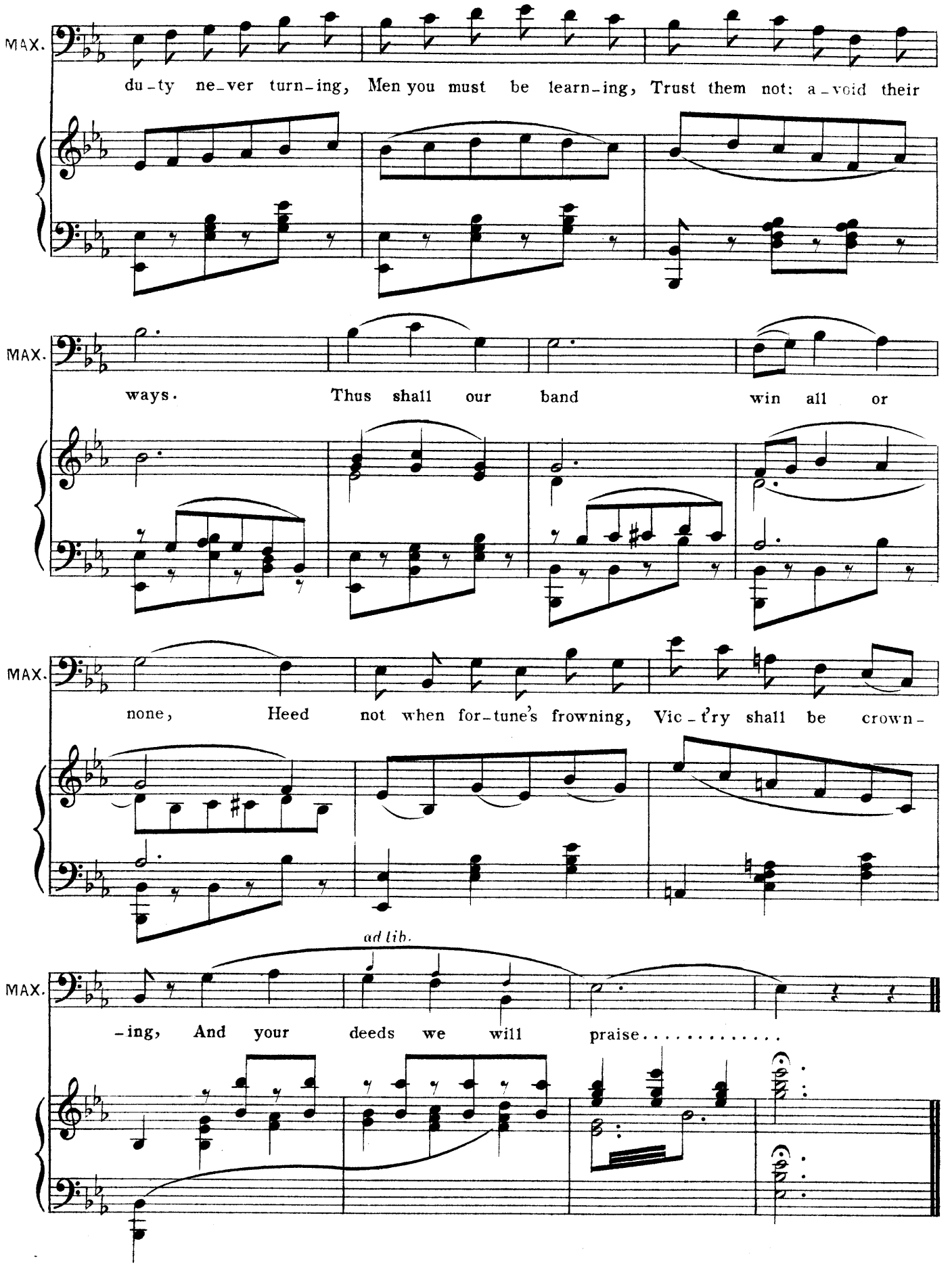
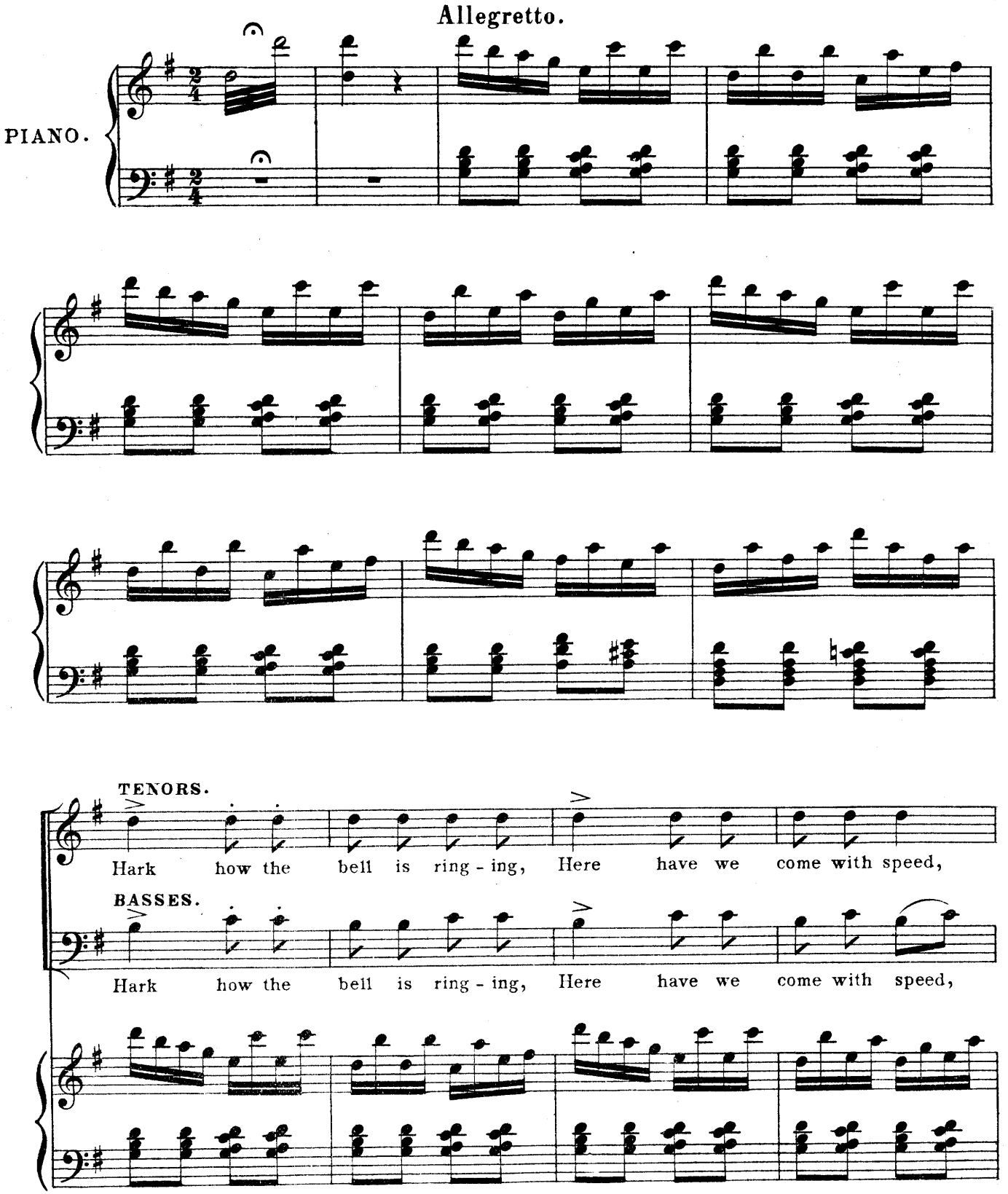
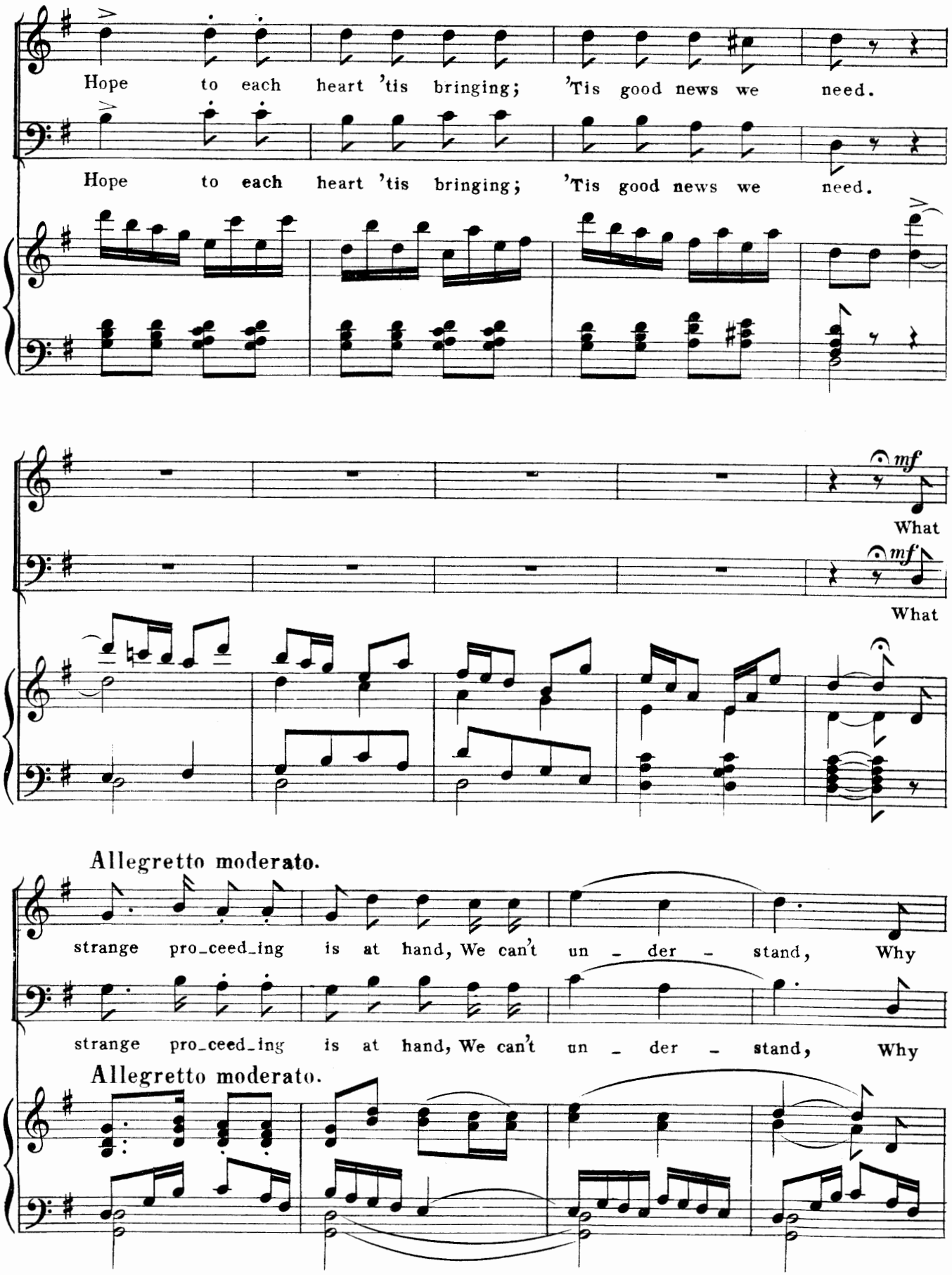
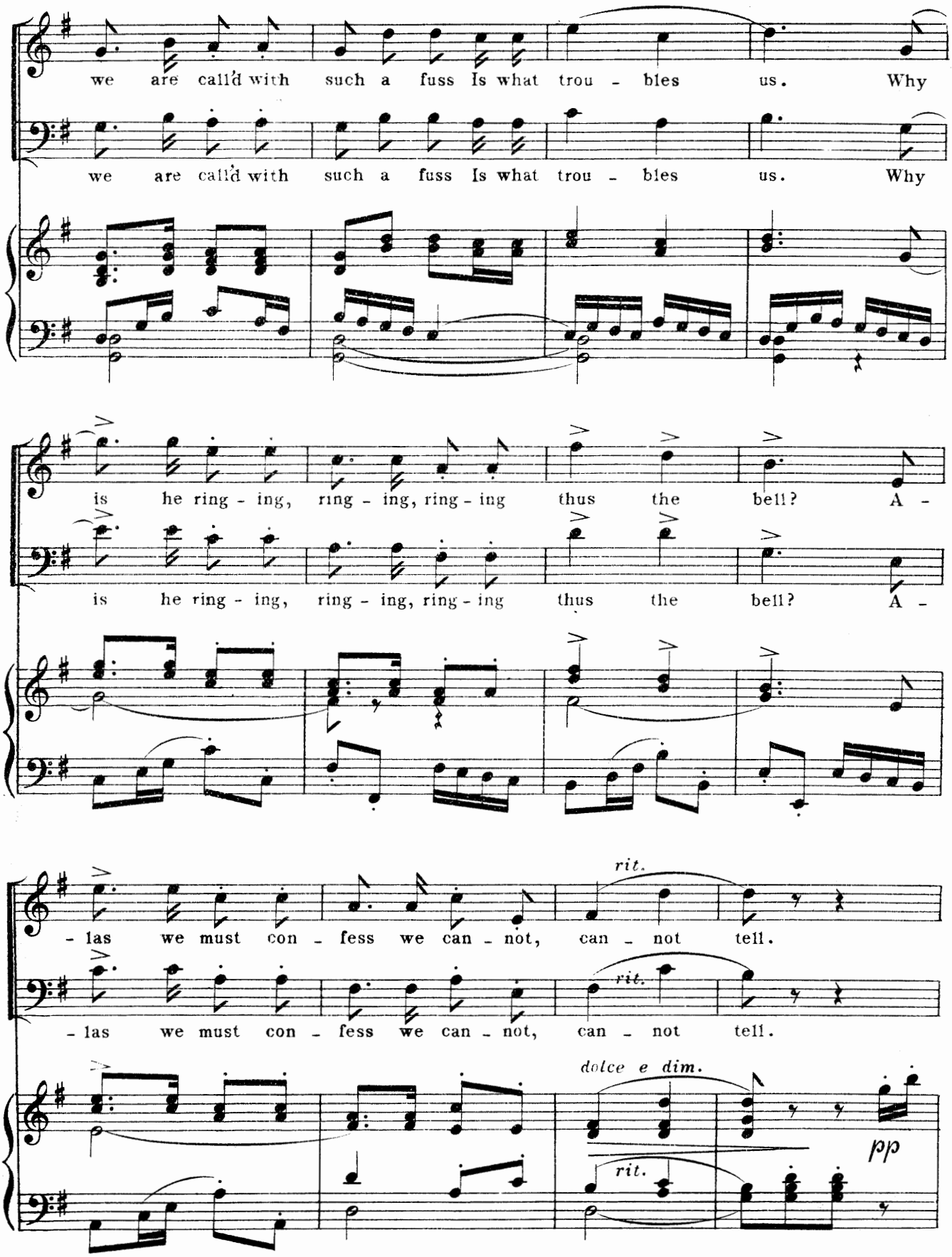

MAX.
eyes where fol - ly smil - eth, Close your lips, nor in - cline your
work, no step de - lay - - ing, If you halt there is cause for
MAX.
ear, Re - sist temp - ta - - - tion that be - guil - - eth, Re - mem - ber
fear, And should one thought.. pro - pose your stay - - ing, Re - mem - ber
MAX.
we..... a - wait you here.
we..... a - wait you here.
Go face the
MAX.
world a - - lone my son, From

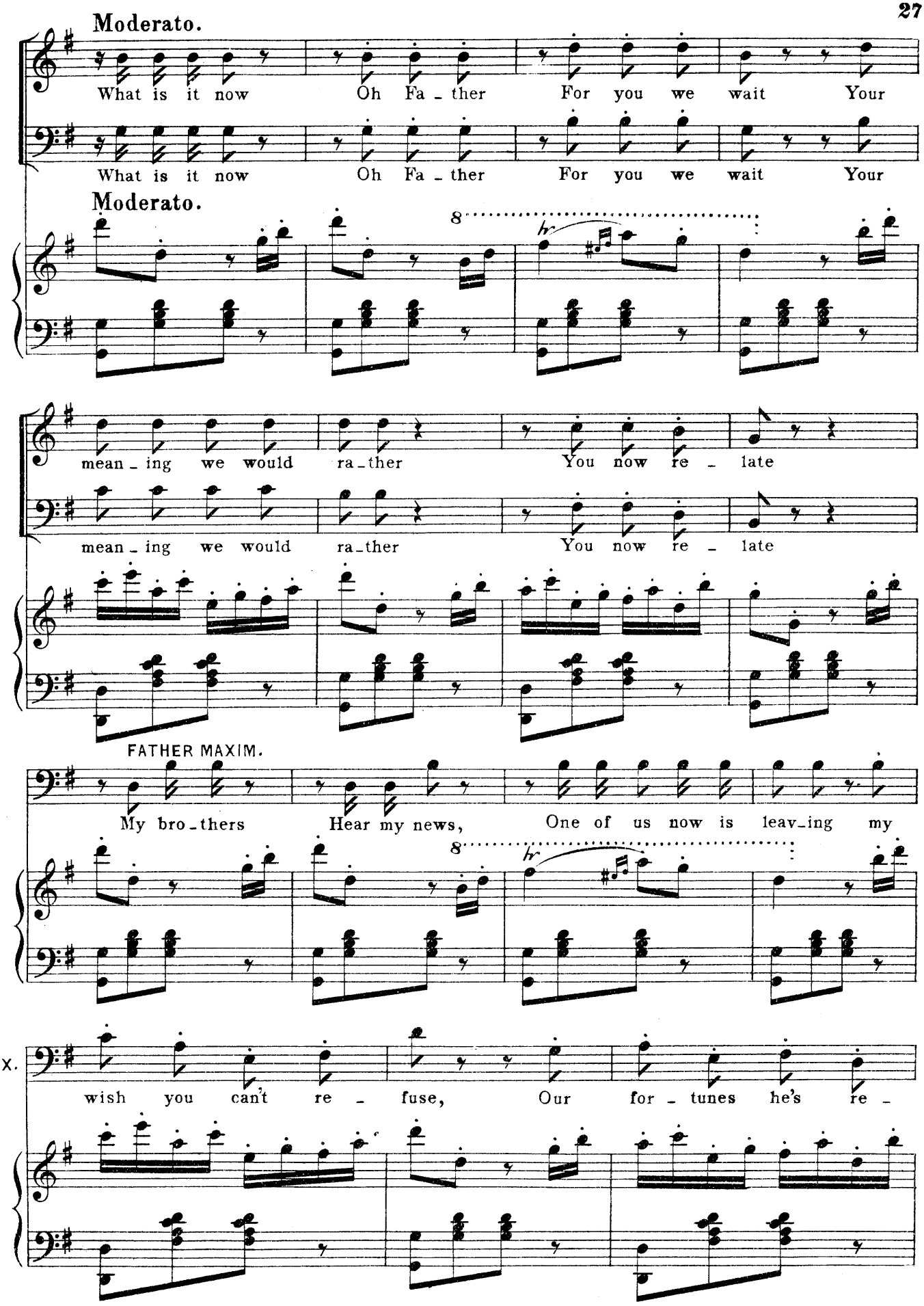

MAX.
du-ty ne-ver turn-ing, Men you must be learn-ing, Trust them not: a-void their
MAX.
ways. Thus shall our band win all or
MAX.
none, Heed not when for-tune's frowning, Vic-t'ry shall be crown-
ad lib.
MAX.
-ing, And your deeds we will praise.....

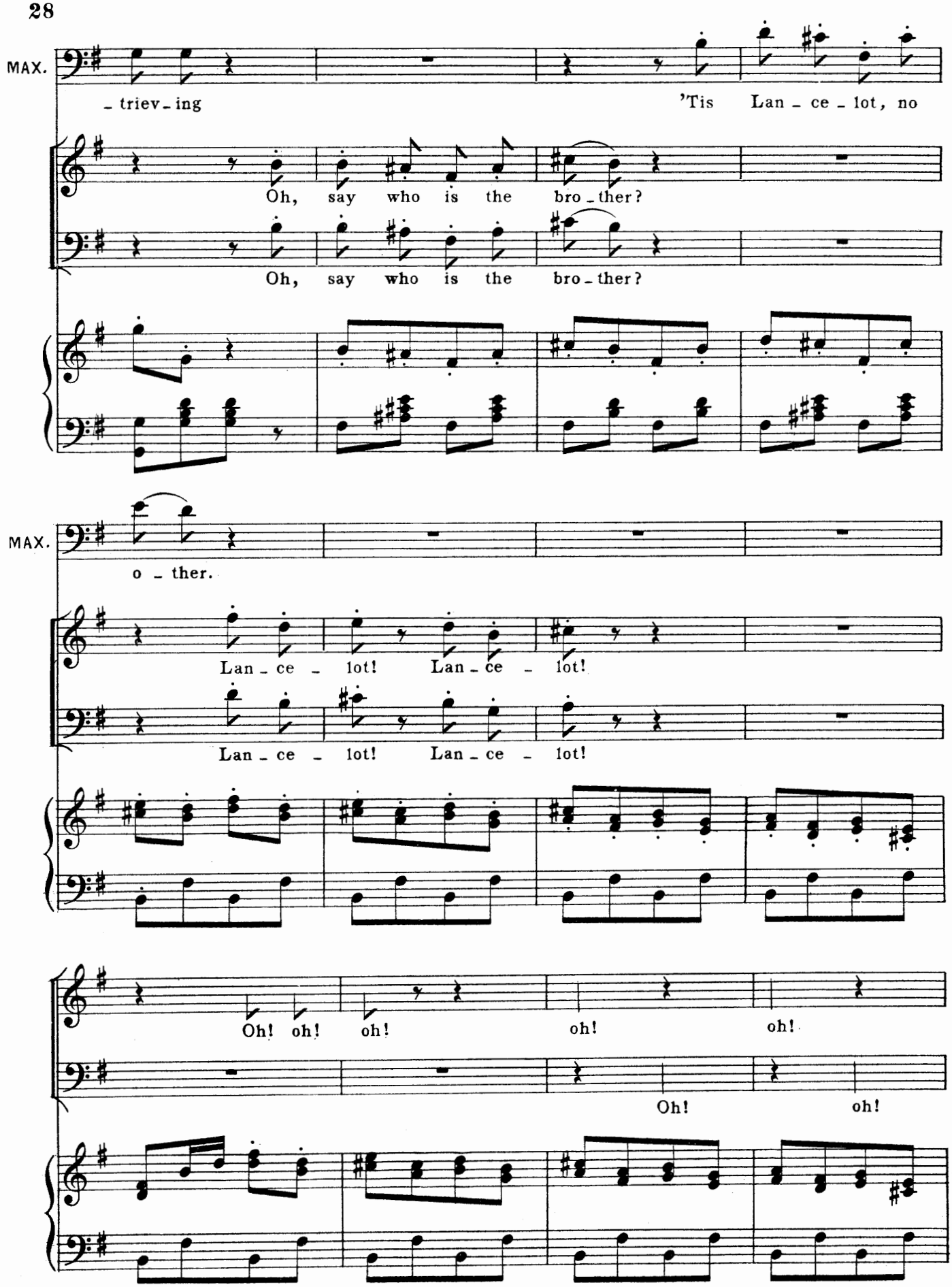
Nº 3. CHORUS — "HARK! HOW THE BELL IS RINGING."

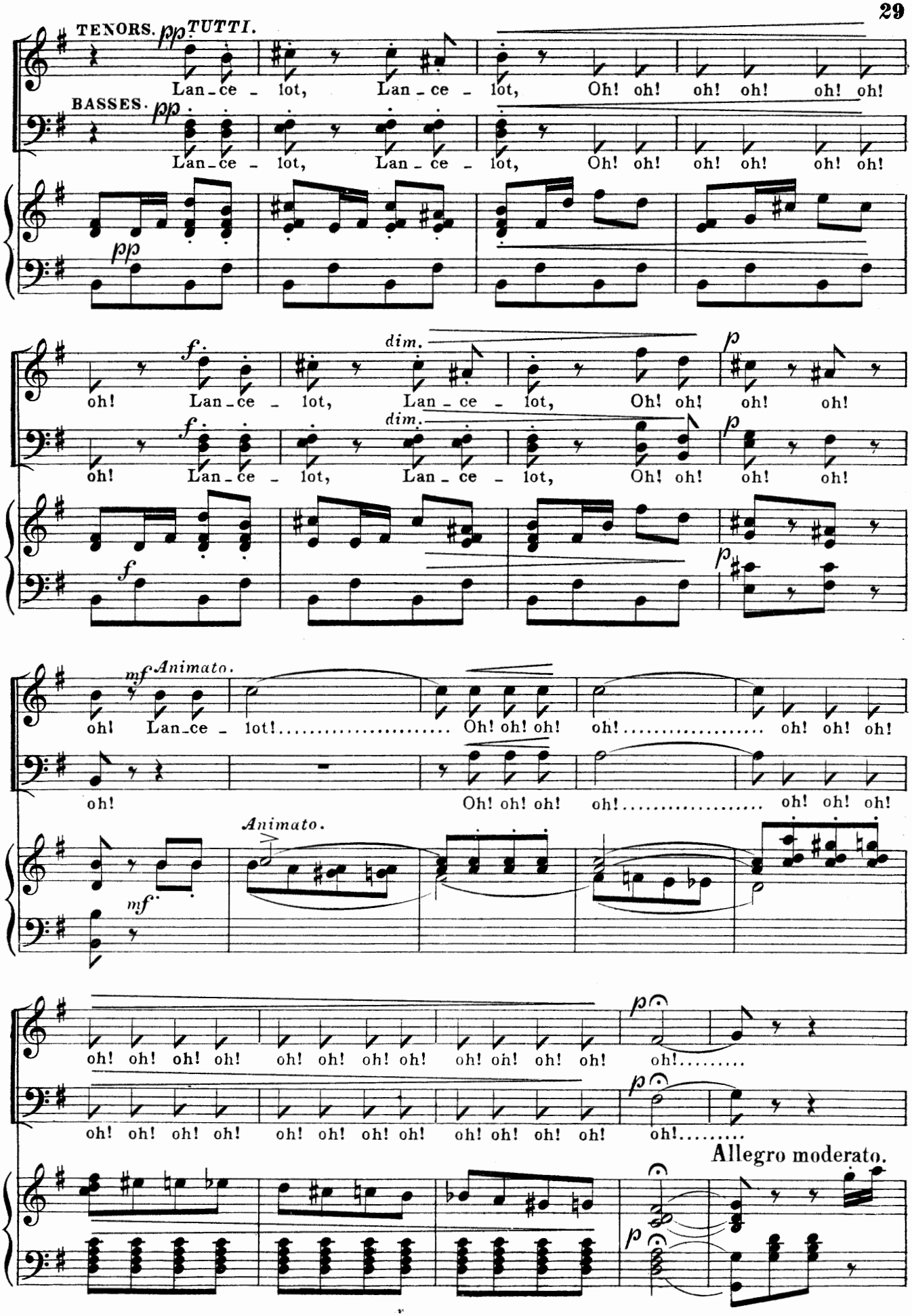


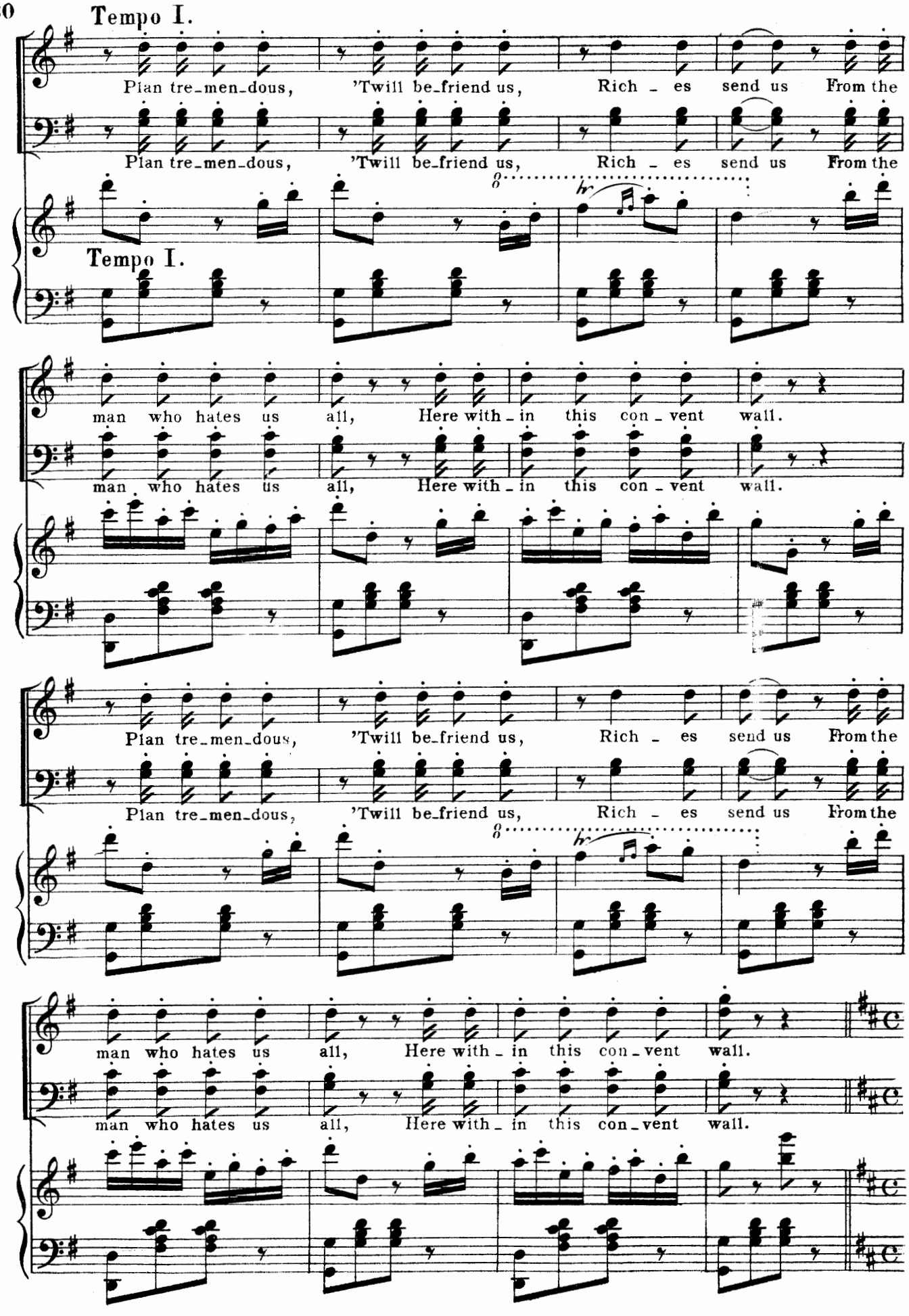

Hope to each heart 'tis bringing; 'Tis good news we need.
Hope to each heart 'tis bringing; 'Tis good news we need.
mf
What
mf
What
Allegretto moderato.
strange pro_ceed_ing is at hand, We can't un - der - stand, Why
strange pro_ceed_ing is at hand, We can't un - der - stand, Why
Allegretto moderato.

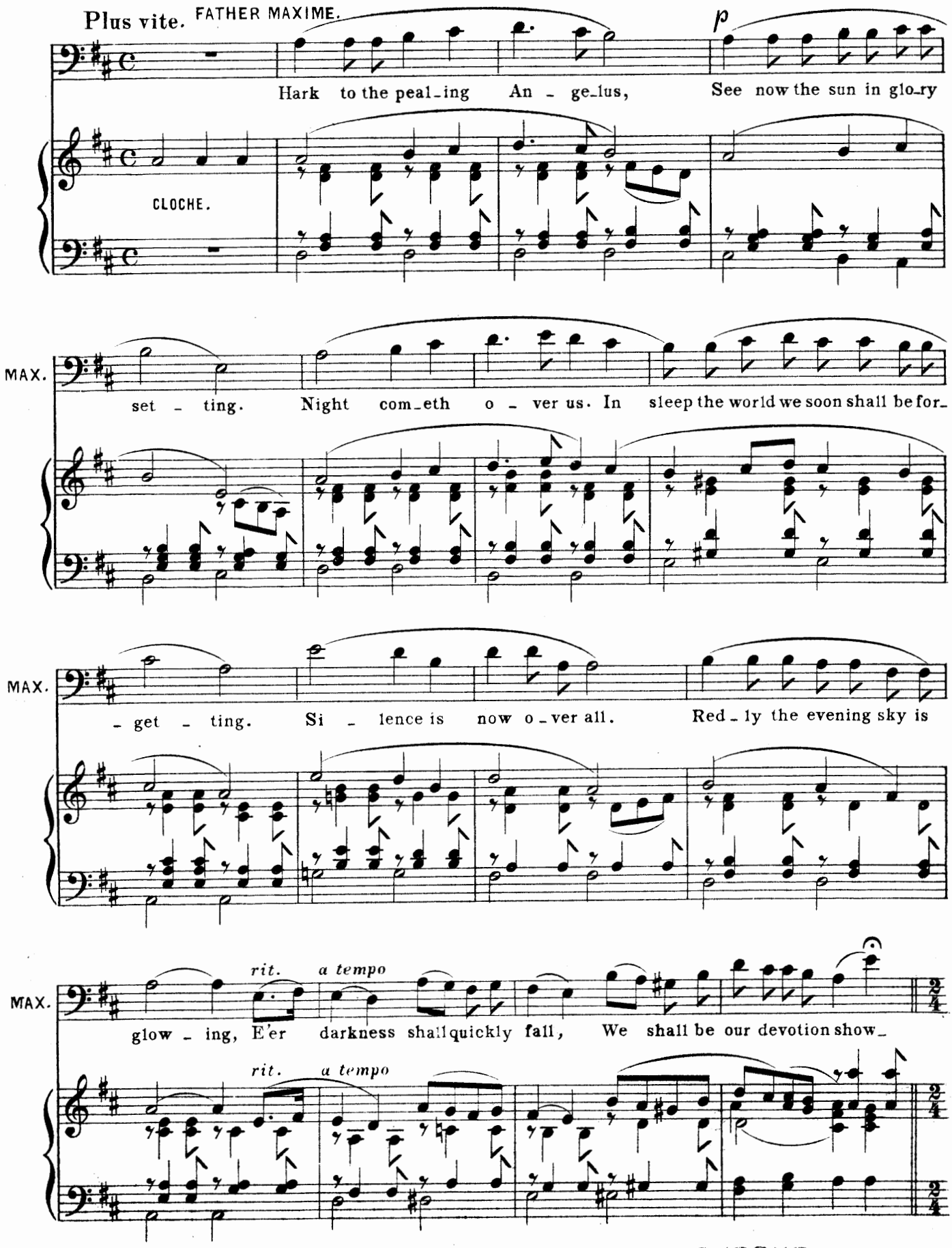

we are call'd with such a fuss Is what trou - bles us. Why
we are call'd with such a fuss Is what trou - bles us. Why
is he ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing thus the bell? A -
is he ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing thus the bell? A -
rit.
- las we must con - fess we can - not, can - not tell.
rit.
- las we must con - fess we can - not, can - not tell.
dolce e dim.
rit.
pp


Moderato.
What is it now Oh Fa - ther For you we wait Your
What is it now Oh Fa - ther For you we wait Your
Moderato.
8
mean - ing we would ra - ther You now re - late
mean - ing we would ra - ther You now re - late
FATHER MAXIM.
My bro - thers Hear my news, One of us now is leav - ing my
8
MAX.
wish you can't re - fuse, Our for - tunes he's re -

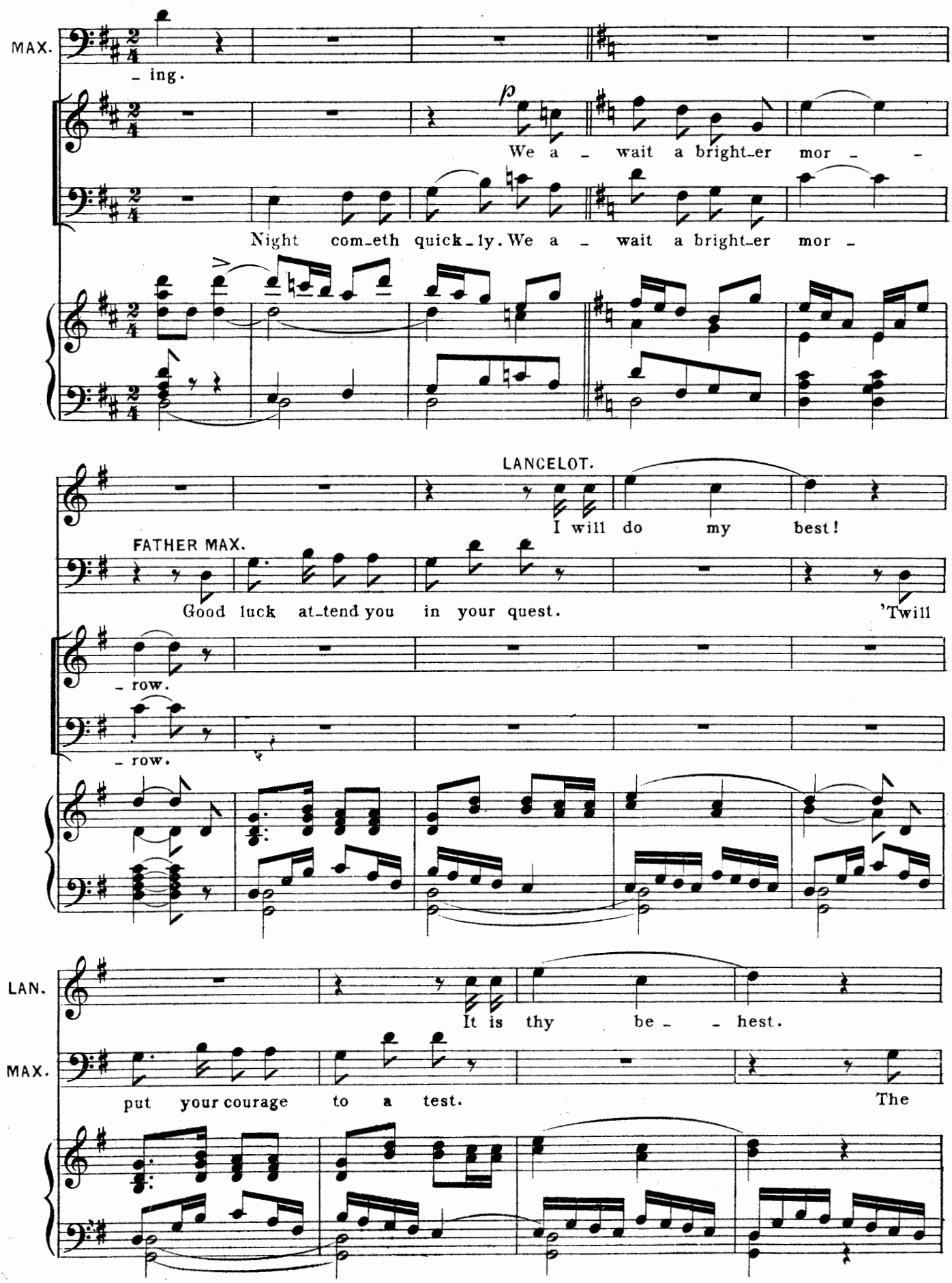

MAX.
– triev – ing
'Tis Lan – ce – lot, no
Oh, say who is the bro – ther?
Oh, say who is the bro – ther?
MAX.
o – ther.
Lan – ce – lot! Lan – ce – lot!
Lan – ce – lot! Lan – ce – lot!
Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!
Oh! oh!

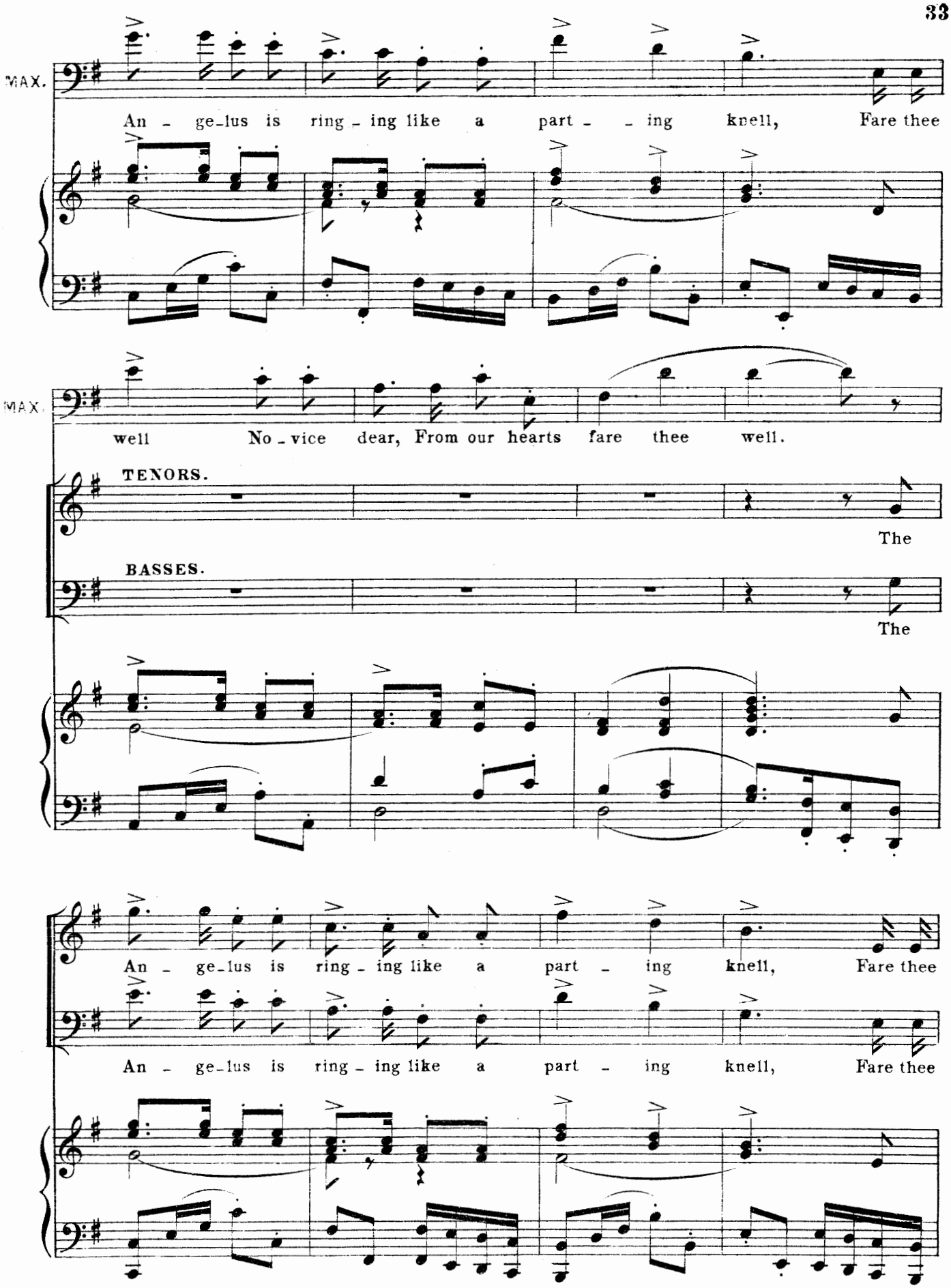

TENORS. pp TUTTI.
Lan-ce - lot, Lan - ce - lot, Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!
BASSES. pp
Lan-ce - lot, Lan - ce - lot, Oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!
pp
f dim. p
oh! Lan-ce - lot, Lan - ce - lot, Oh! oh! oh! oh!
f dim. p
oh! Lan-ce - lot, Lan - ce - lot, Oh! oh! oh! oh!
f p
mf Animato.
oh! Lan-ce - lot!..... Oh! oh! oh! oh!..... oh! oh! oh!
oh! Oh! oh! oh! oh!..... oh! oh! oh!
Animato.
mf
oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!.....
p
oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! oh!.....
p
Allegro moderato.
p

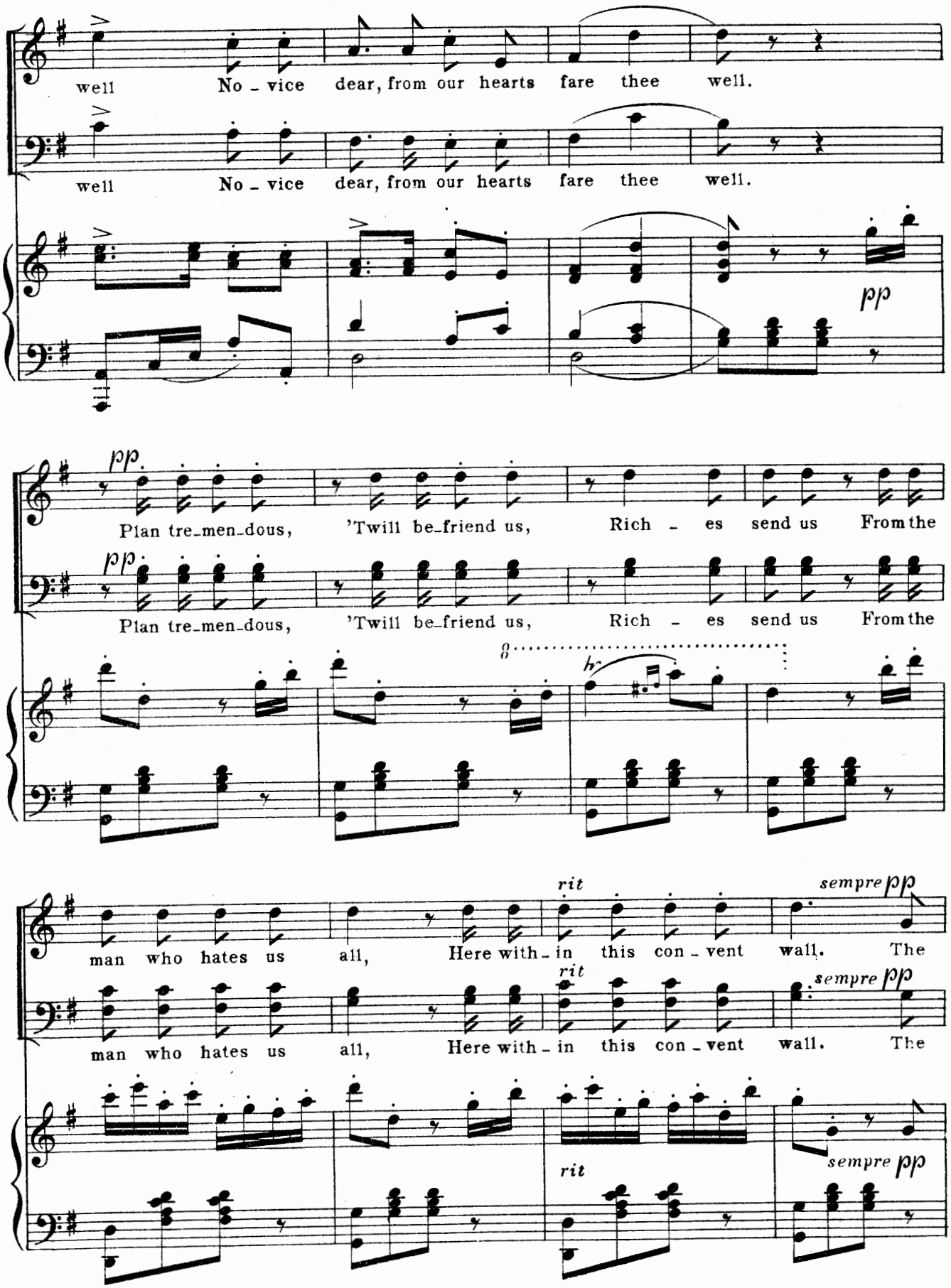

Tempo I.
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
Tempo I.
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall.
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall.
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall.
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall.

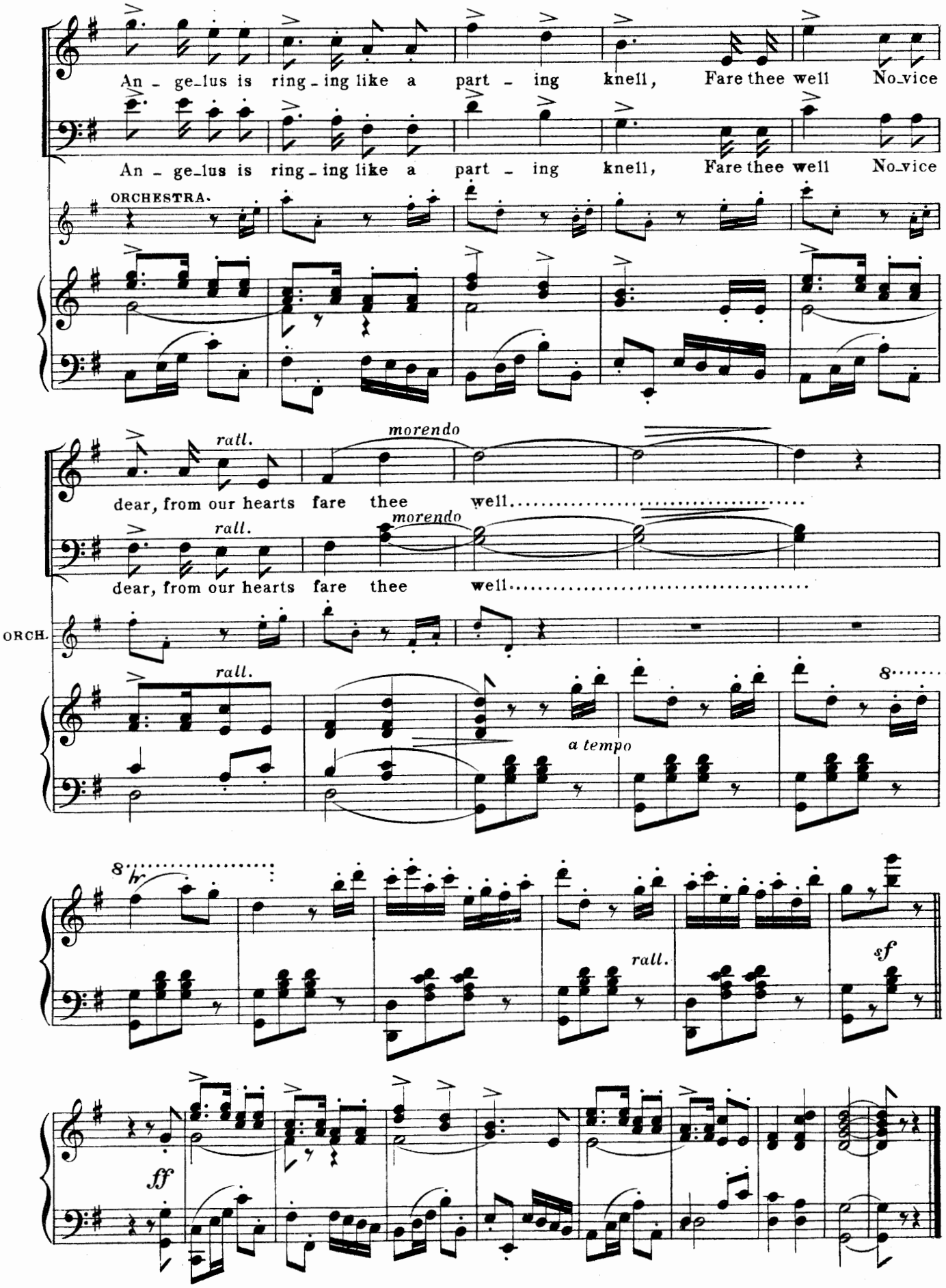

Plus vite.
FATHER MAXIME.
p
Hark to the peal-ing An - ge-lus, See now the sun in glo-ry
CLOCHE.
MAX.
set - ting. Night com-eth o - ver us. In sleep the world we soon shall be for-
MAX.
- get - ting. Si - lence is now o-ver all. Red-ly the evening sky is
MAX.
rit. a tempo
glow - ing, E'er darkness shall quickly fall, We shall be our devotion show-
rit. a tempo

252858

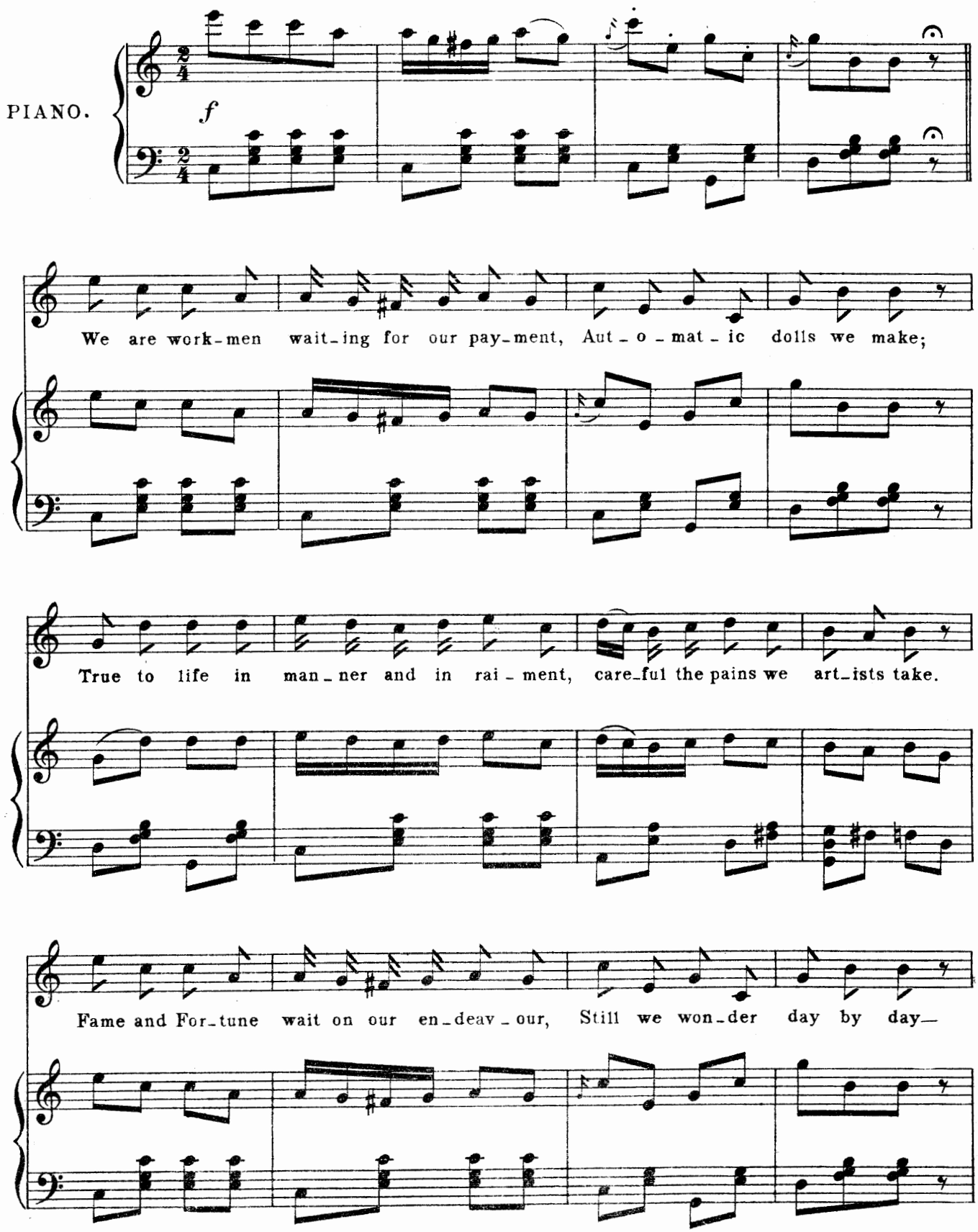

MAX.
- ing.
p
We a - wait a bright-er mor - -
Night com-eth quick-ly. We a - wait a bright-er mor -
LANCELOT.
I will do my best!
FATHER MAX.
Good luck at-tend you in your quest. 'Twill
- row.
- row.
LAN.
It is thy be - - hest.
MAX.
put your courage to a test. The

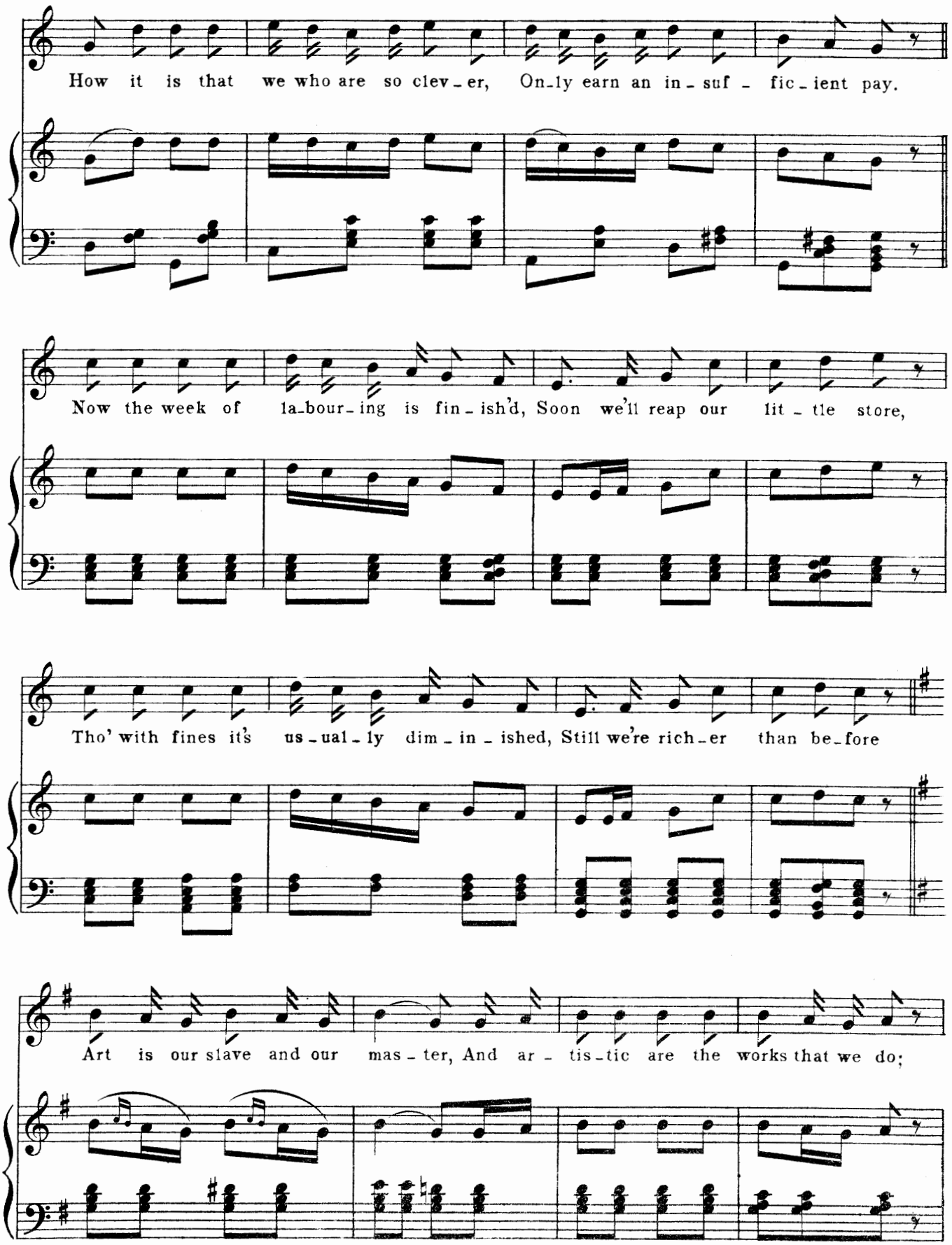

MAX.
An - ge-lus is ring - ing like a part - - ing knell, Fare thee
MAX.
well No - vice dear, From our hearts fare thee well.
TENORS.
The
BASSES.
The
An - ge-lus is ring - ing like a part - ing knell, Fare thee
An - ge-lus is ring - ing like a part - ing knell, Fare thee

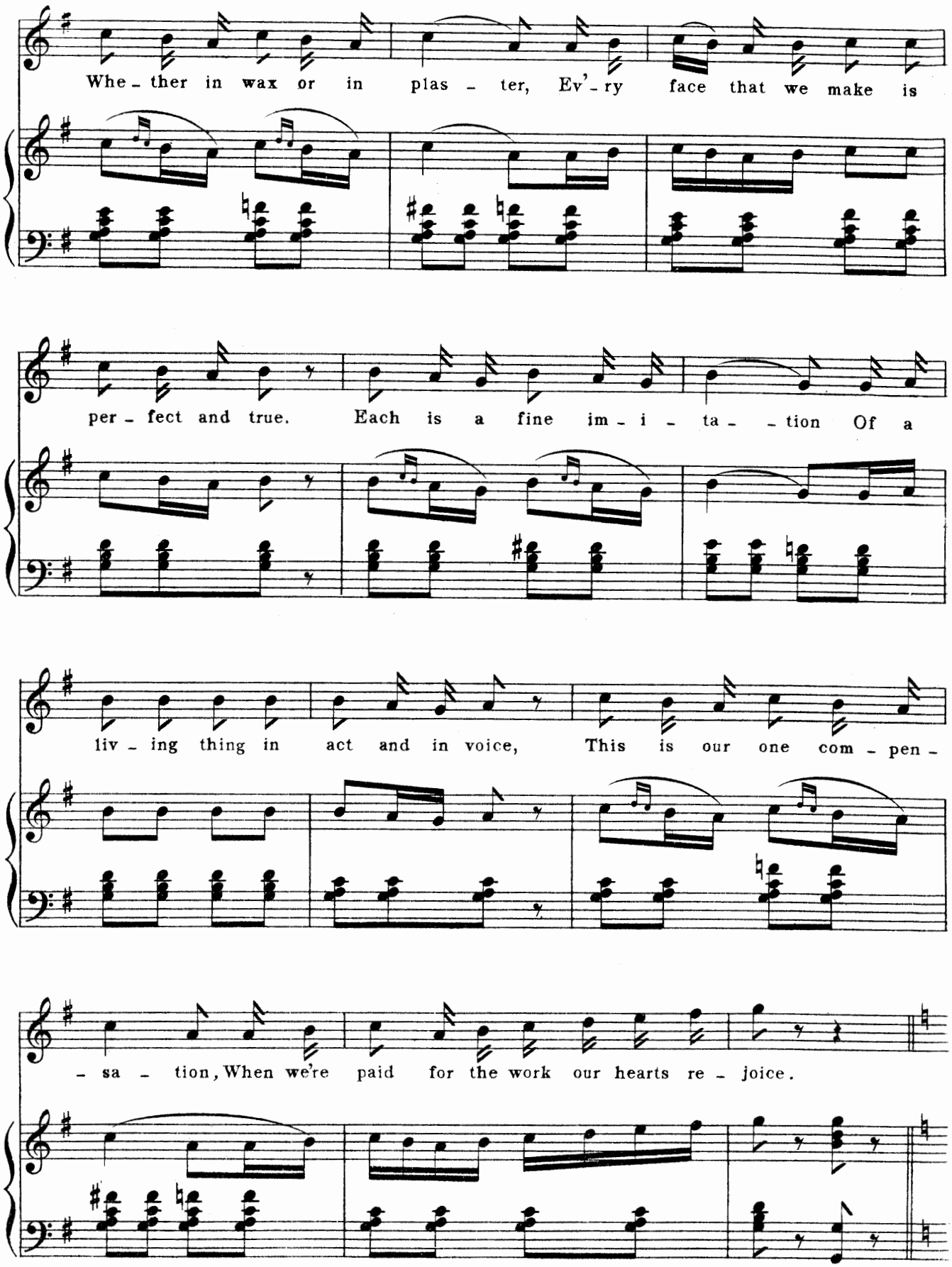

well No - vice dear, from our hearts fare thee well.
well No - vice dear, from our hearts fare thee well.
pp
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
Plan tre-men-dous, 'Twill be-friend us, Rich - es send us From the
hr
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall. The
rit
sempre pp
man who hates us all, Here with - in this con - vent wall. The
rit
sempre pp
rit
sempre pp

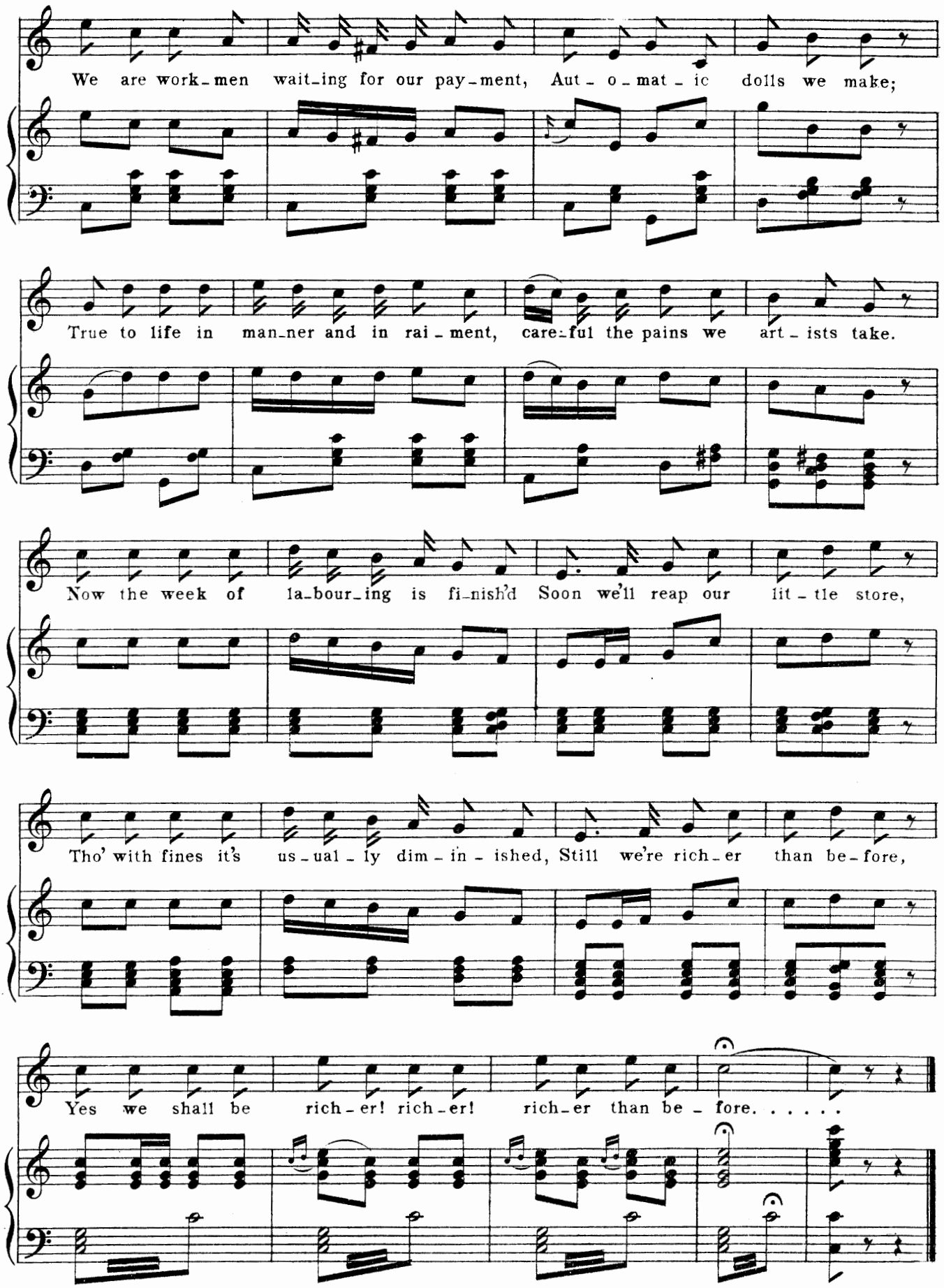

An - ge-lus is ring - ing like a part - ing knell, Fare thee well No-vice
An - ge-lus is ring - ing like a part - ing knell, Fare thee well No-vice
ORCHESTRA.
rall.
morendo
dear, from our hearts fare thee well.....
rall.
morendo
dear, from our hearts fare thee well.....
ORCH.
rall.
8.....
a tempo
8.....
hr
rall.
sf
ff

Nº 4. CHORUS — "WE ARE WORKMEN."

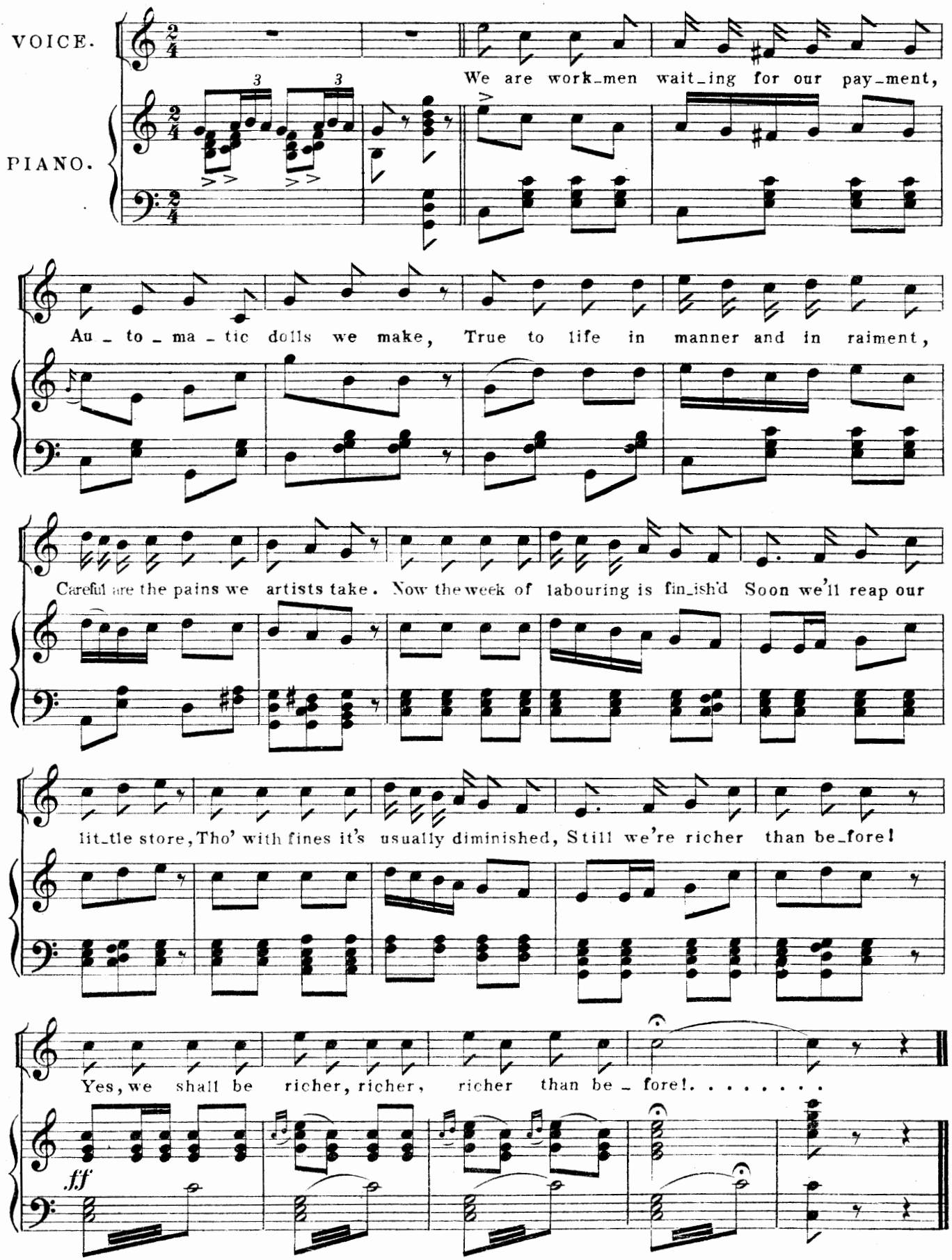



How it is that we who are so clev-er, On-ly earn an in-suf-fic-ient pay.
Now the week of la-bour-ing is fin-ish'd, Soon we'll reap our lit-tle store,
Tho' with fines it's us-ual-ly dim-in-ished, Still we're rich-er than be-fore
Art is our slave and our mas-ter, And ar-tis-tic are the works that we do;

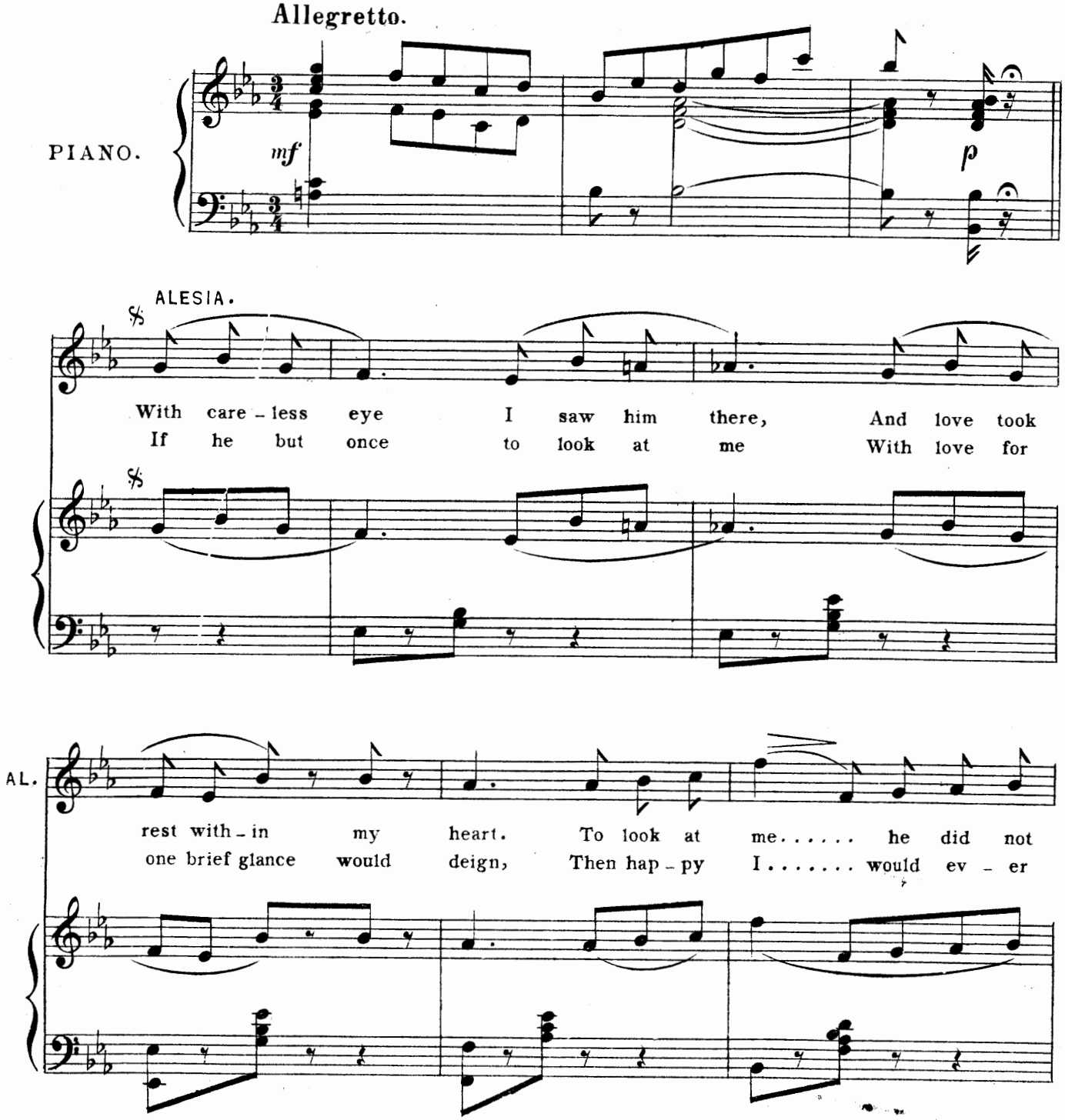

Whe - ther in wax or in plas - ter, Ev'-ry face that we make is
per - fect and true. Each is a fine im - i - ta - - tion Of a
liv - ing thing in act and in voice, This is our one com - pen -
- sa - tion, When we're paid for the work our hearts re - joice.

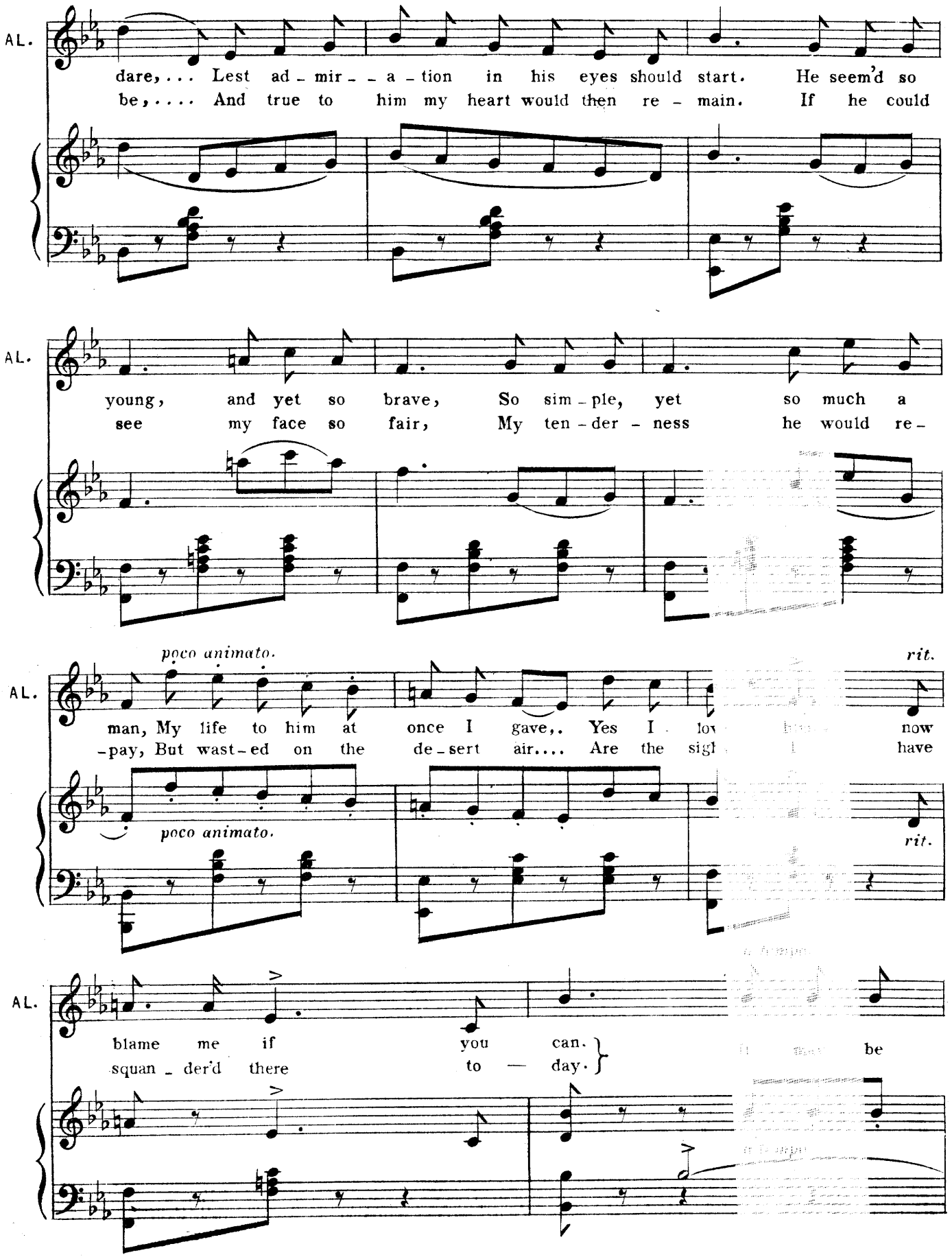

We are work-men wait-ing for our pay-ment, Aut-o-mat-ic dolls we make;
True to life in man-ner and in rai-ment, care-ful the pains we art-ists take.
Now the week of la-bour-ing is fi-nish'd Soon we'll reap our lit-tle store,
Tho' with fines it's us-ual-ly dim-in-ished, Still we're rich-er than be-fore,
Yes we shall be rich-er! rich-er! rich-er than be-fore. . . . .

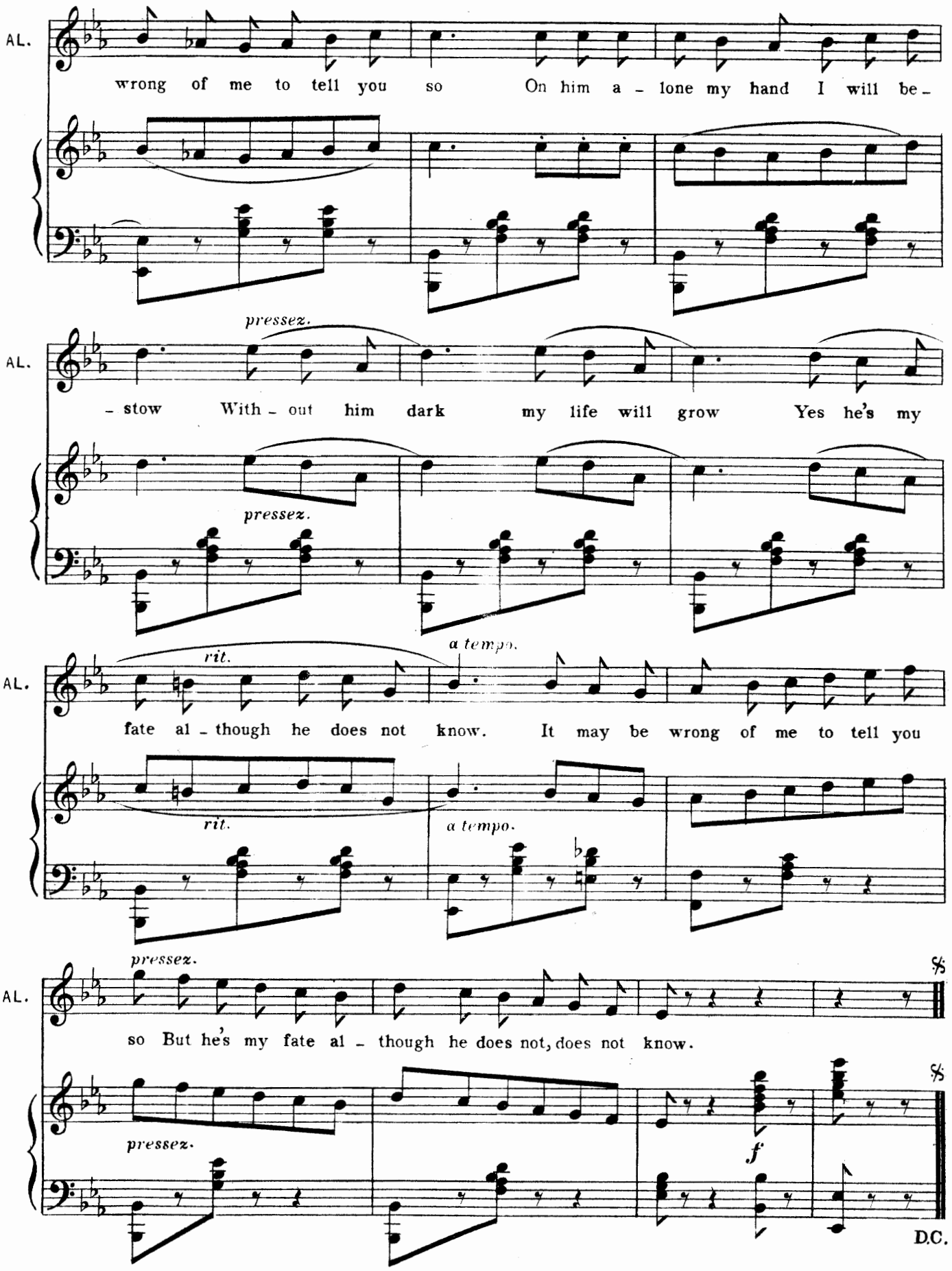
Exit of CHORUS.



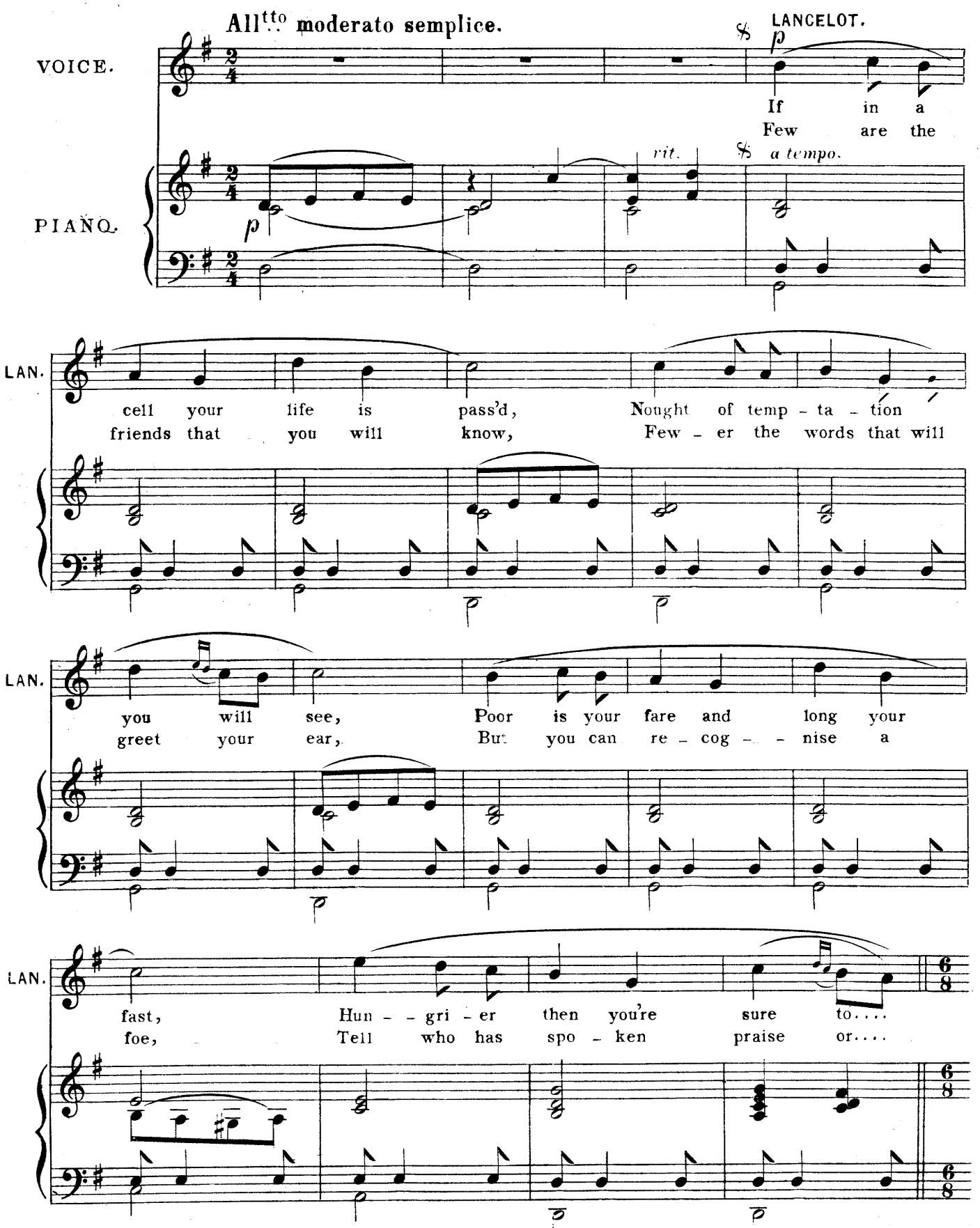
Nº 5. SONG— (ALESIA.) "WITH CARELESS EYE."

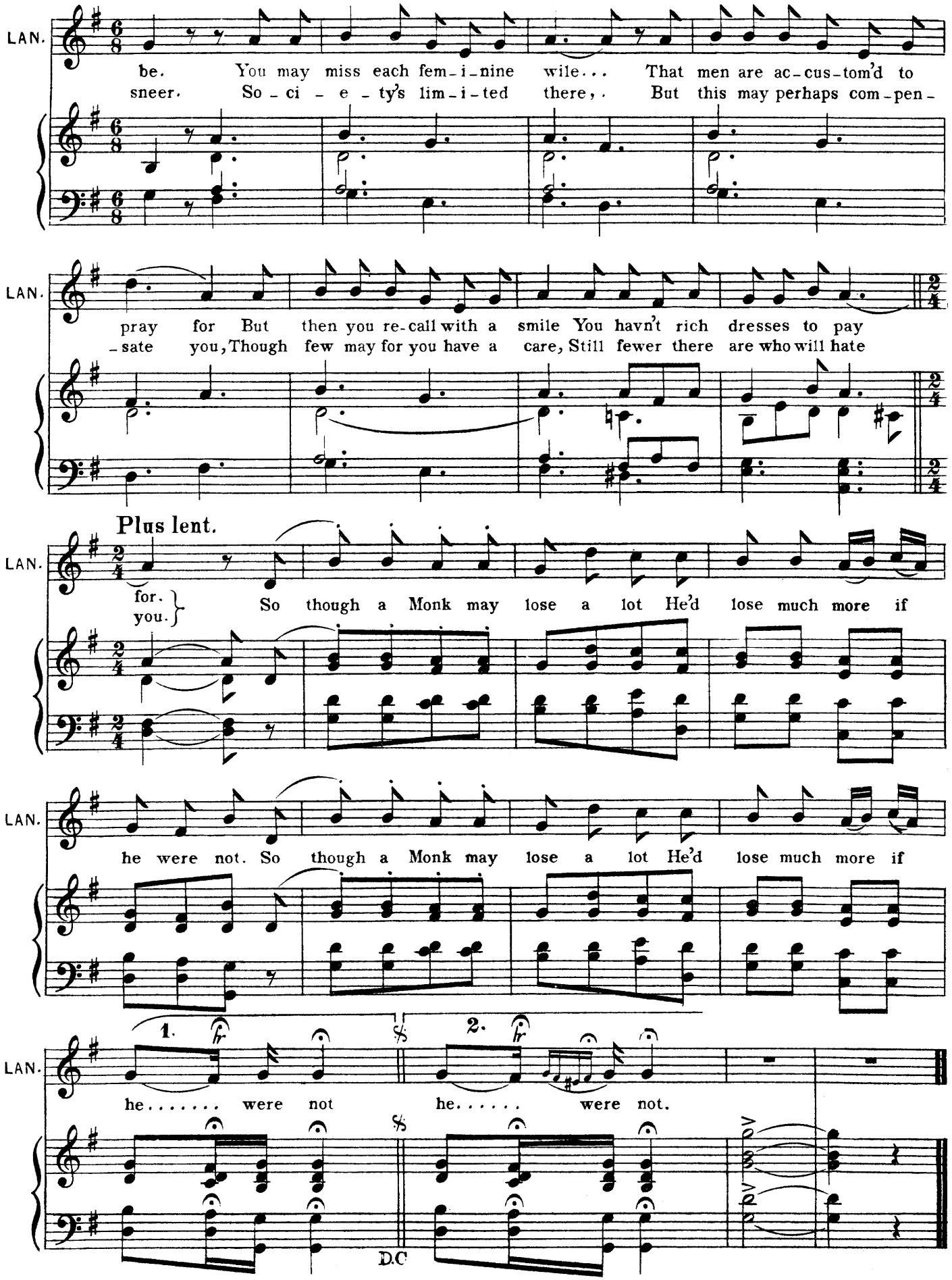



AL.
dare, . . . Lest ad - mir - - a - tion in his eyes should start. He seem'd so
be, ... And true to him my heart would then re - main. If he could
AL.
young, and yet so brave, So sim - ple, yet so much a
see my face so fair, My ten - der - ness he would re -
poco animato.
rit.
AL.
man, My life to him at once I gave,. Yes I lov now
-pay, But wast - ed on the de - sert air.... Are the sigh have
poco animato.
rit.
AL.
blame me if you can.
squan - der'd there to — day.
be

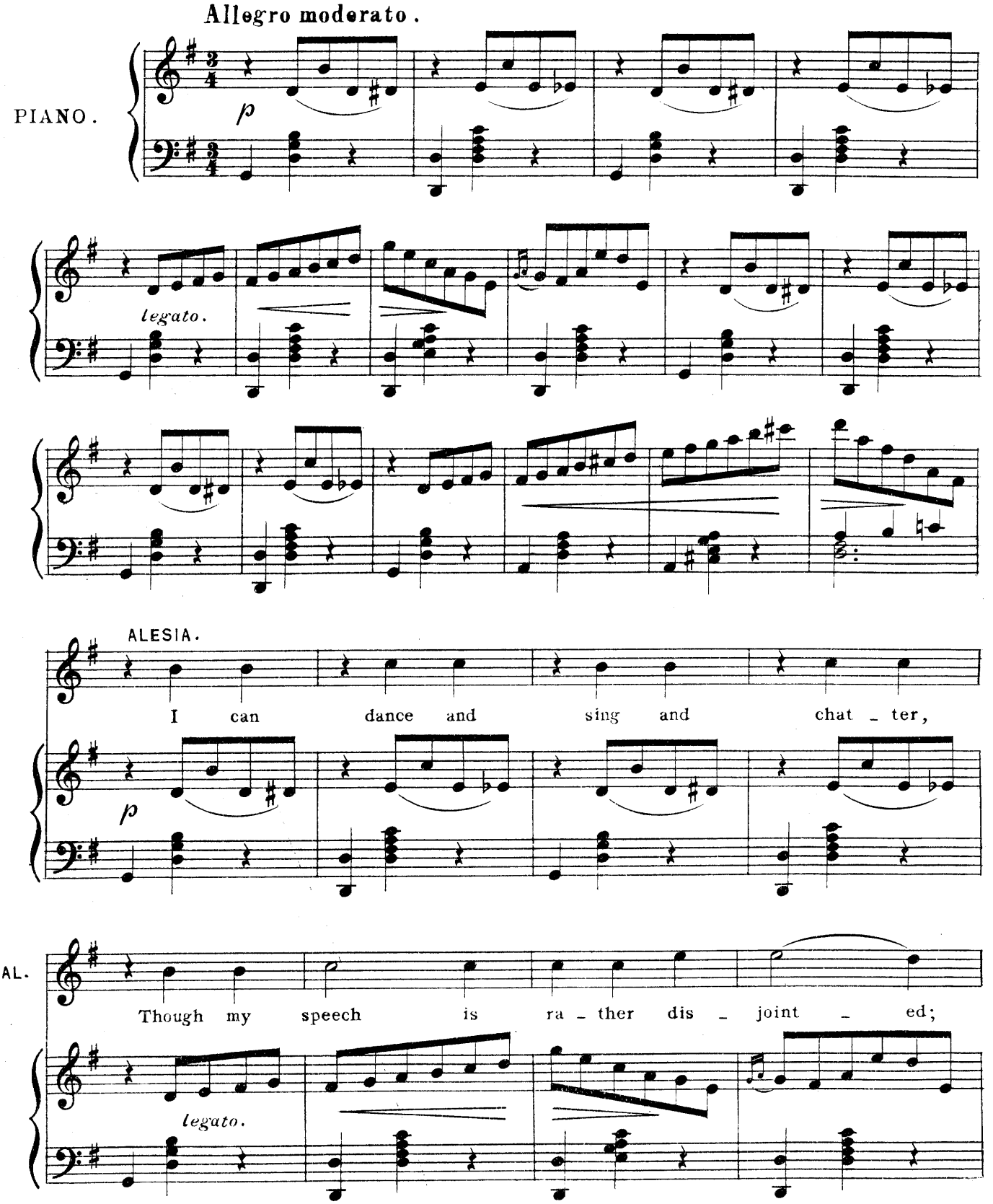

AL.
wrong of me to tell you so On him a - lone my hand I will be -
pressez.
AL.
- stow With - out him dark my life will grow Yes he's my
pressez.
rit.
a tempo.
AL.
fate al - though he does not know. It may be wrong of me to tell you
rit.
a tempo.
pressez.
AL.
so But he's my fate al - though he does not, does not know.
pressez.
f
D.C.

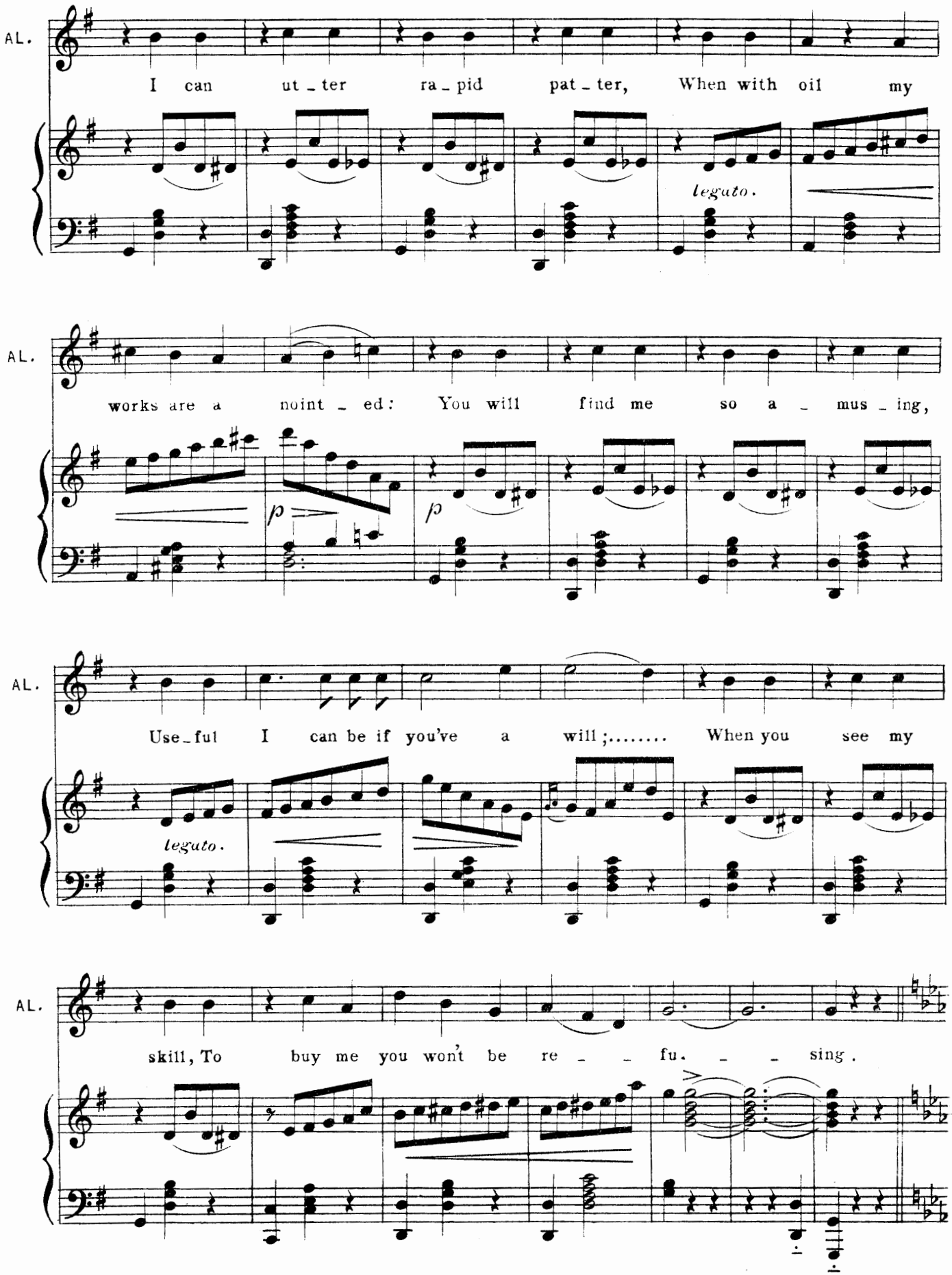
Nº 6. SONG — (LANCELOT.) "IF IN A CELL."

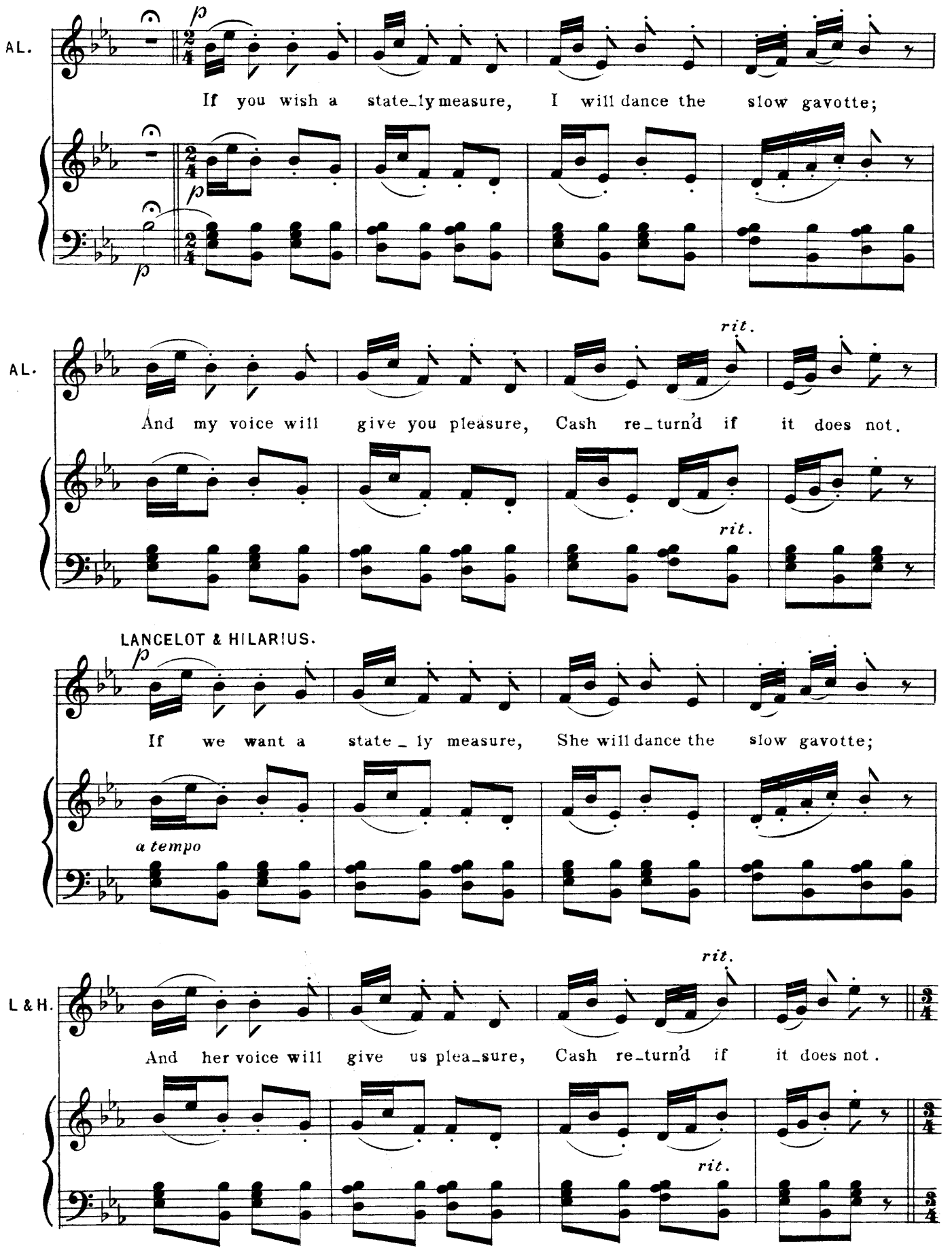


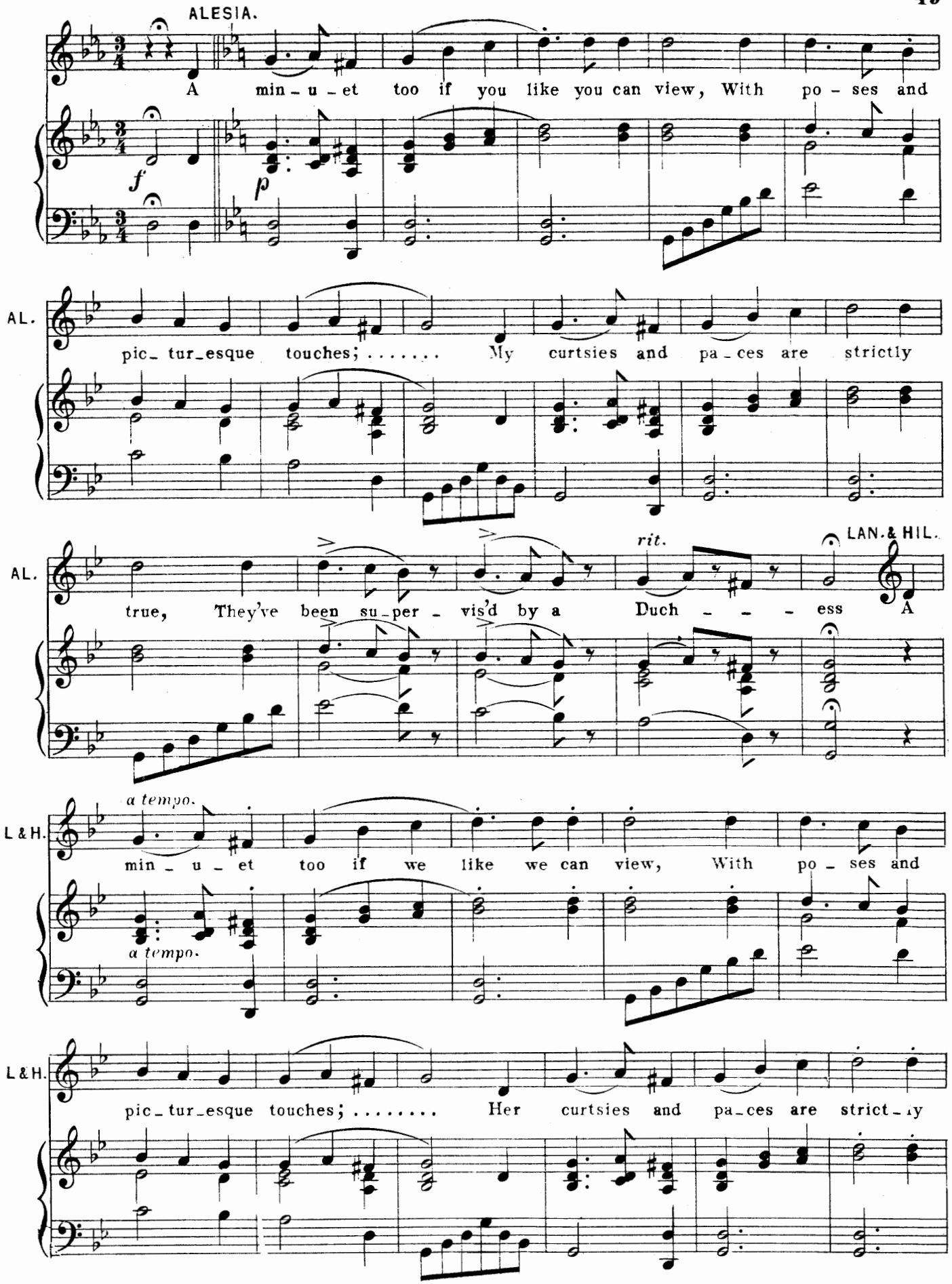

LAN.
be. You may miss each fem-i-nine wile... That men are ac-cus-tom'd to
sneer. So-ci-e-ty's lim-i-ted there,. But this may perhaps com-pen-
LAN.
pray for But then you re-call with a smile You havn't rich dresses to pay
-sate you, Though few may for you have a care, Still fewer there are who will hate
Plus lent.
LAN.
for. you. So though a Monk may lose a lot He'd lose much more if
LAN.
he were not. So though a Monk may lose a lot He'd lose much more if
LAN.
1. 2.
he..... were not he..... were not.
D.C

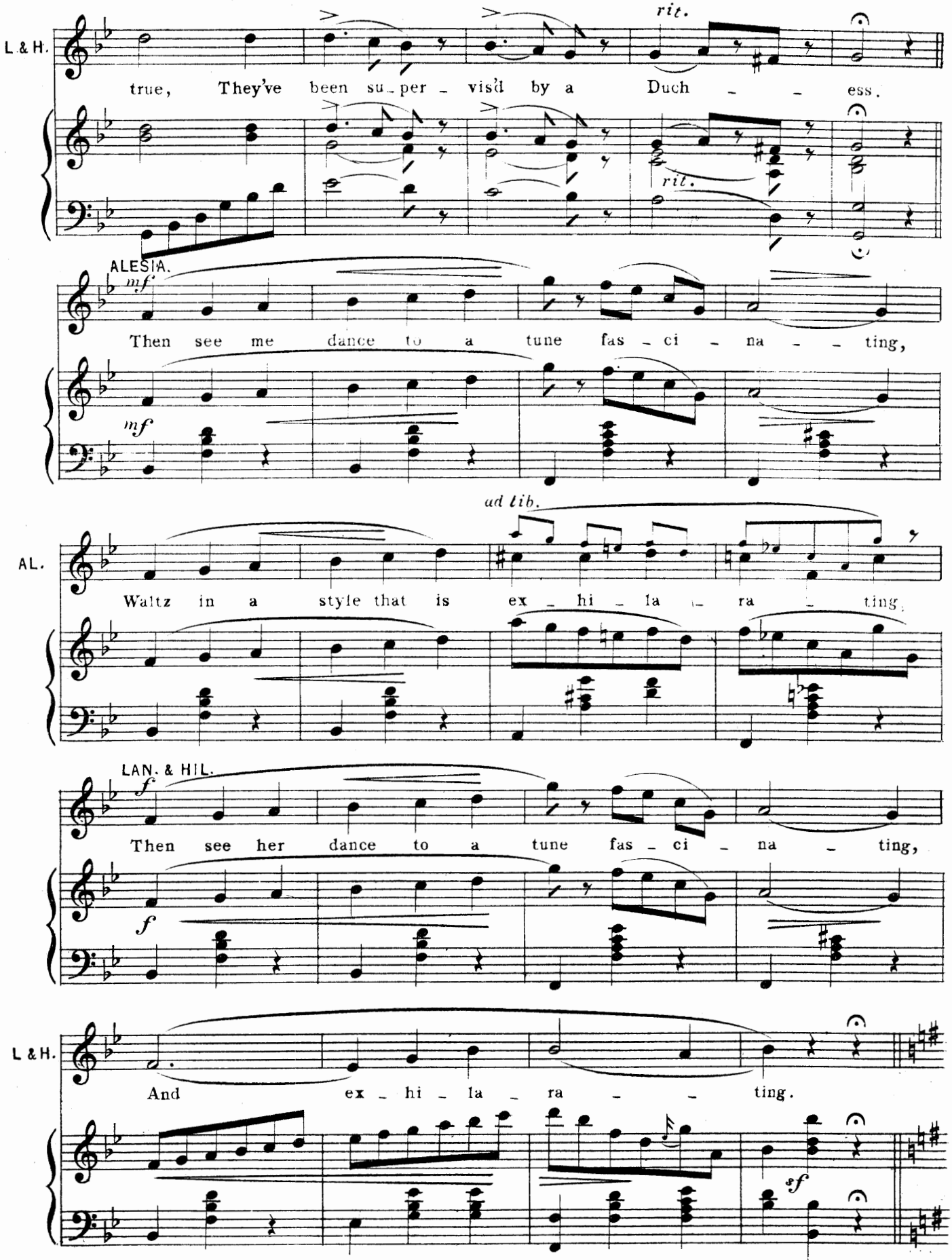
No. 7. TRIO — (ALESIA, LANCELOT & HILARIUS.) "I CAN DANCE."




AL.
I can ut_ter ra_pid pat_ter, When with oil my
legato.
AL.
works are a noint_ed: You will find me so a_mus_ing,
p
p
AL.
Use_ful I can be if you've a will;..... When you see my
legato.
AL.
skill, To buy me you won't be re_ _ fu._ _ sing.


AL.
p
If you wish a state_ly measure, I will dance the slow gavotte;
AL.
rit.
And my voice will give you pleasure, Cash re_turn'd if it does not.
rit.
LANCELOT & HILARIUS.
p
If we want a state_ly measure, She will dance the slow gavotte;
a tempo
L & H.
rit.
And her voice will give us plea_sure, Cash re_turn'd if it does not.
rit.


ALESIA.
A min - u - et too if you like you can view, With po - ses and
f
p
AL.
pic - tur - esque touches; ..... My curtsies and pa - ces are strictly
AL.
true, They've been su - per - vis'd by a Duch - - - ess A
rit.
LAN. & HIL.
a tempo.
L & H.
min - u - et too if we like we can view, With po - ses and
a tempo.
L & H.
pic - tur - esque touches; ..... Her curtsies and pa - ces are strict - ly


L & H.
true, They've been su_per_vis'd by a Duch _ _ ess.
rit.
ril.
ALESIA.
mf
Then see me dance to a tune fas _ ci _ na _ _ ting,
mf
AL.
ad lib.
Waltz in a style that is ex _ hi _ la _ ra _ ting,
LAN. & HIL.
f
Then see her dance to a tune fas _ ci _ na _ ting,
f
L & H.
And ex _ hi _ la _ ra _ _ ting.
sf

Tempo I.

I can dance and sing and chat_ter, Though my speech is

p *legato.*

AL. ra_ther dis _ joint _ ed I can ut _ ter ra _ pid pat _ ter

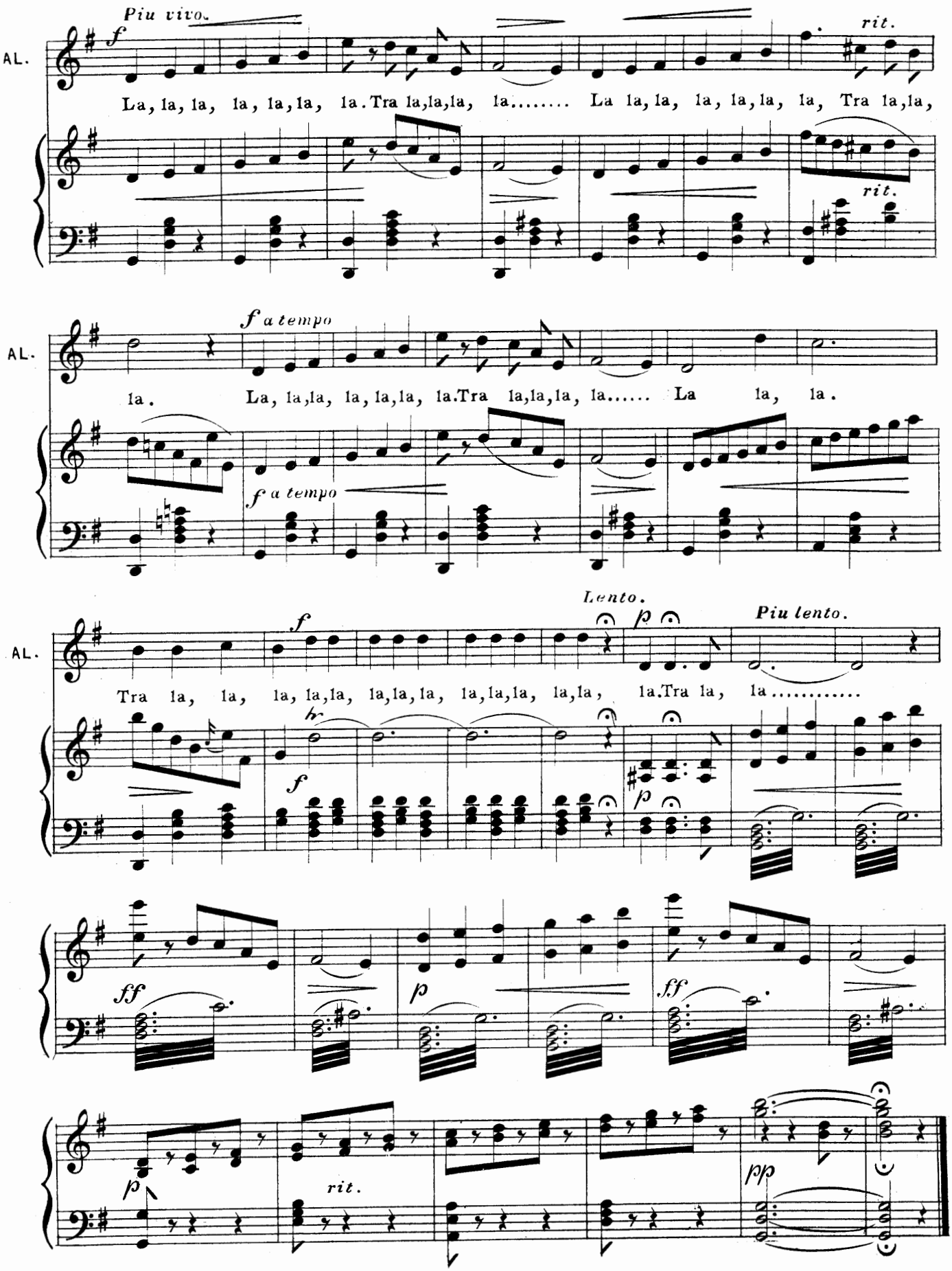
AL. When with oil my works are a _ noint _ ed; When you see my

p

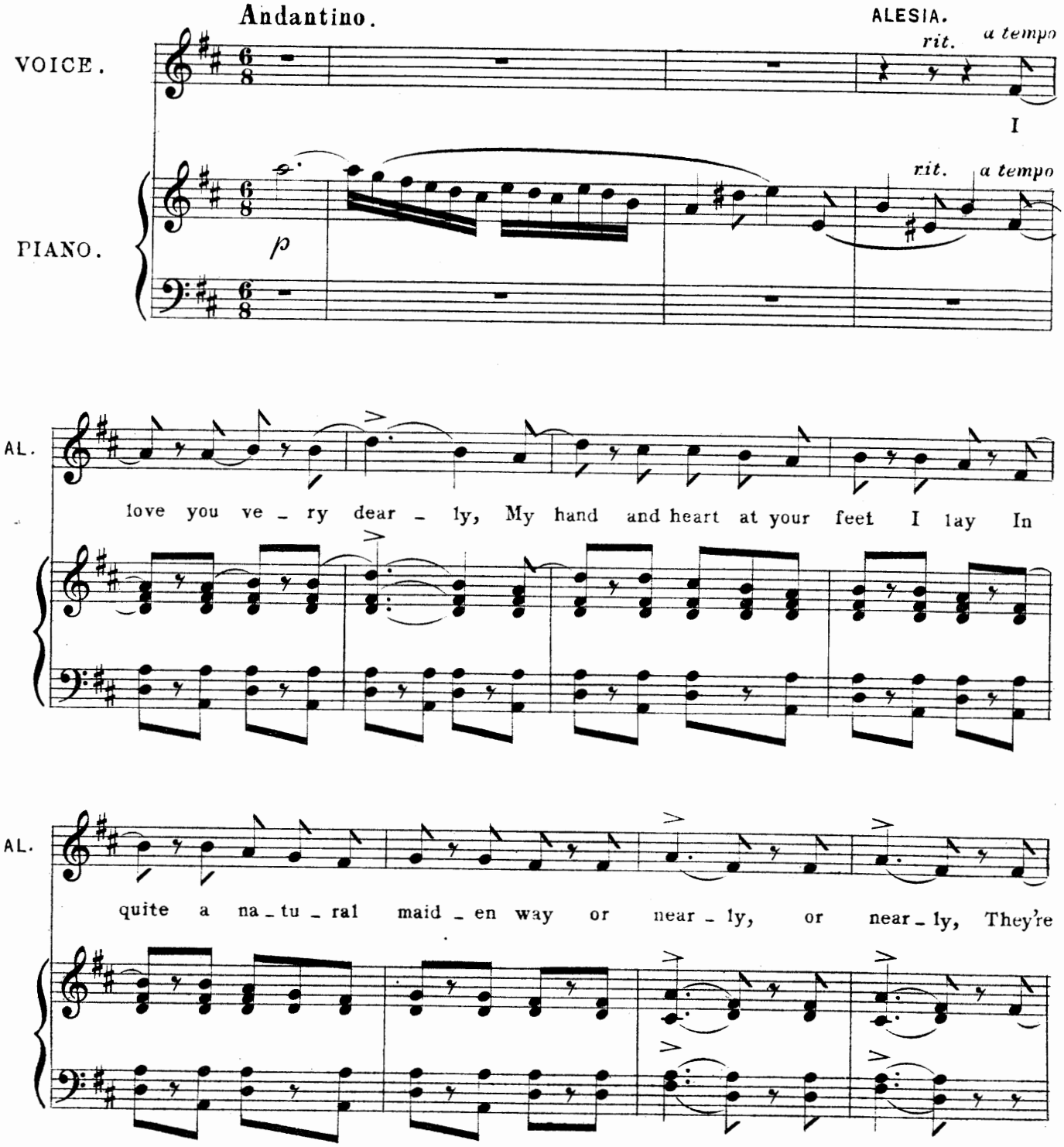
AL. skill, To buy you won't be re _ fu _ _ sing.

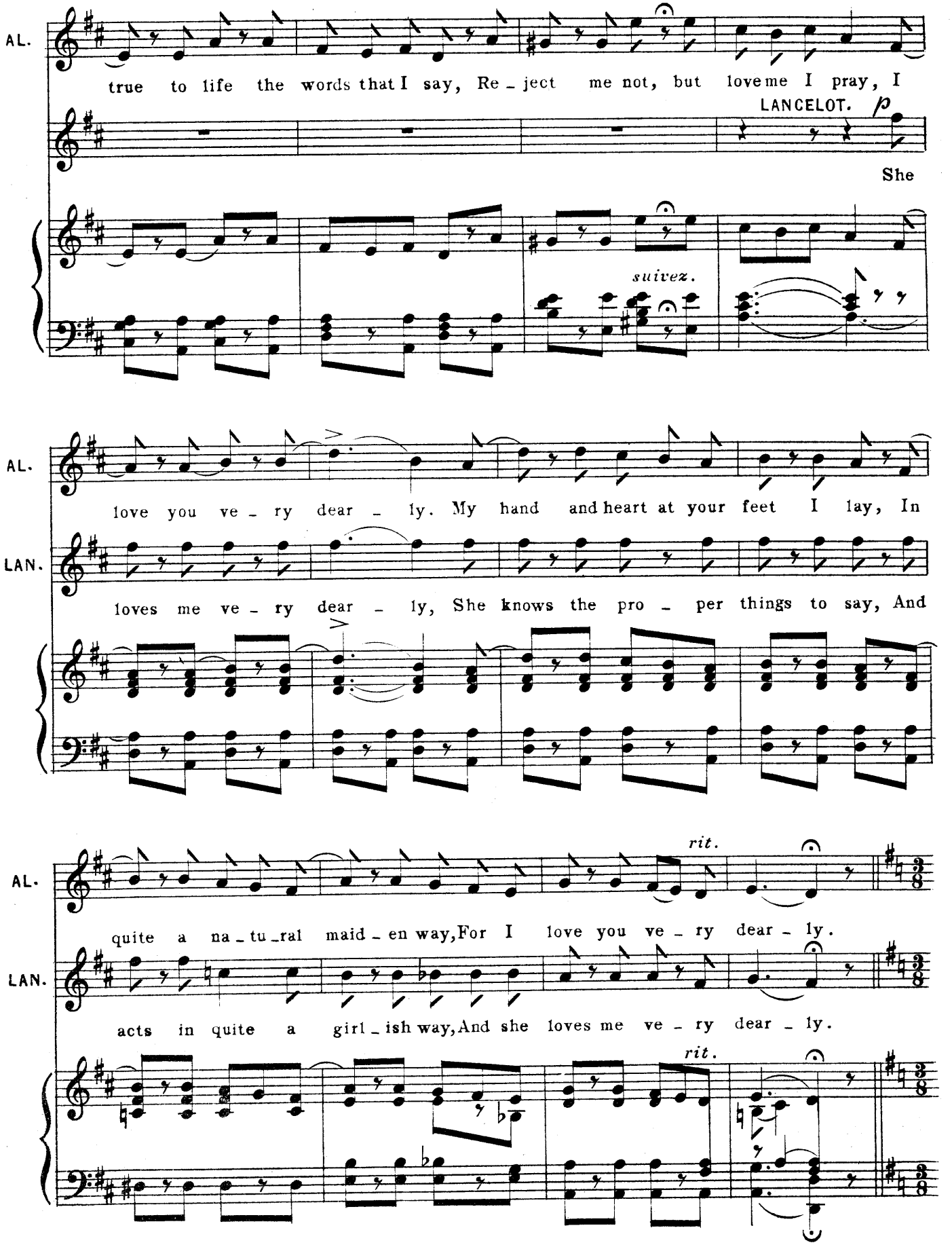
Vivo.

f


Piu vivo.
f
rit.
AL.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la. Tra la, la, la, la..... La la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la,
rit.
f a tempo
AL.
la. La, la, la, la, la, la, la. Tra la, la, la, la..... La la, la.
f a tempo
Lento.
Piu lento.
AL.
Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. Tra la, la.....
f
p
ff
p
ff
p
rit.
pp

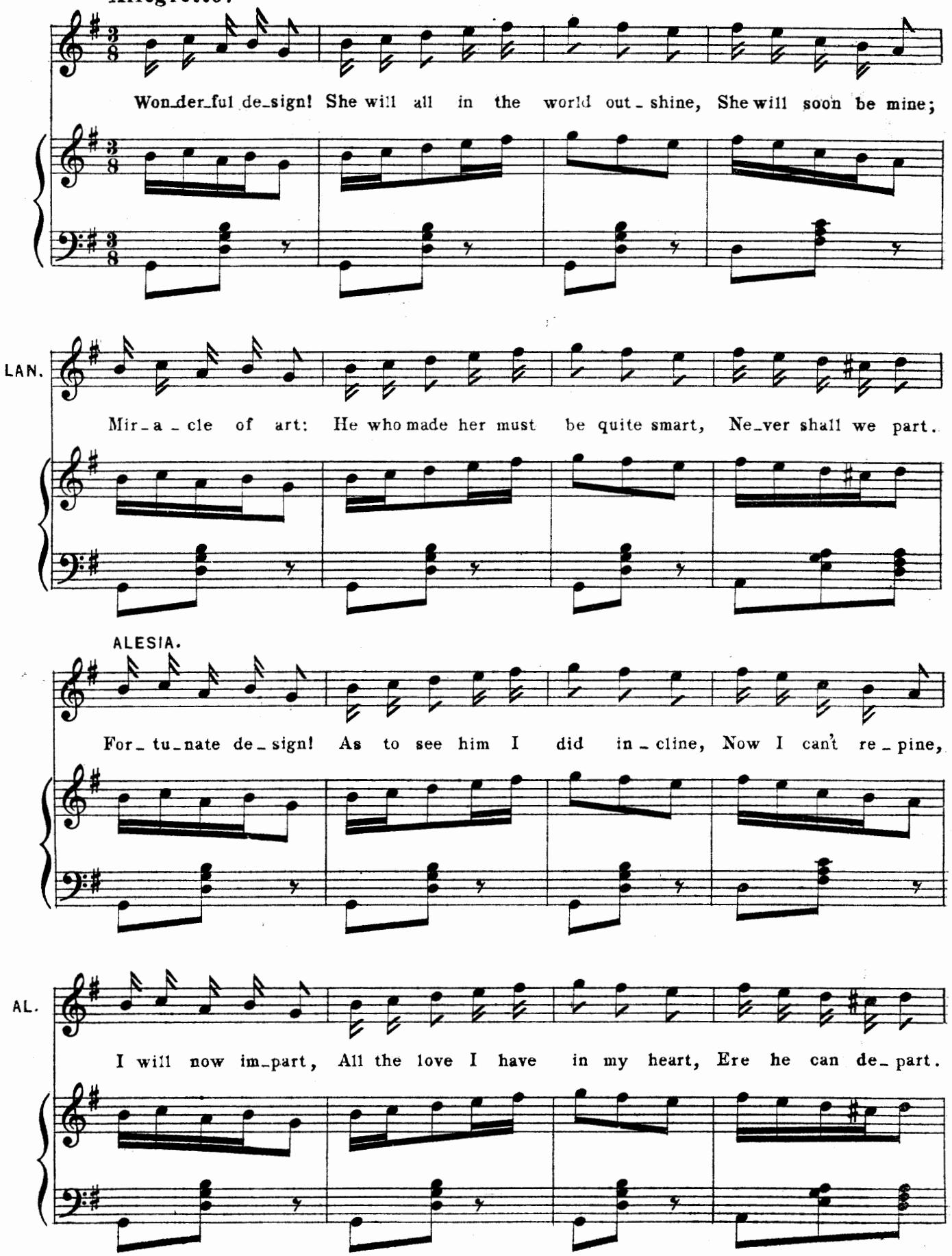
Nº 8. DUET— (ALESIA & LANCELOT.) "I LOVE YOU VERY DEARLY."

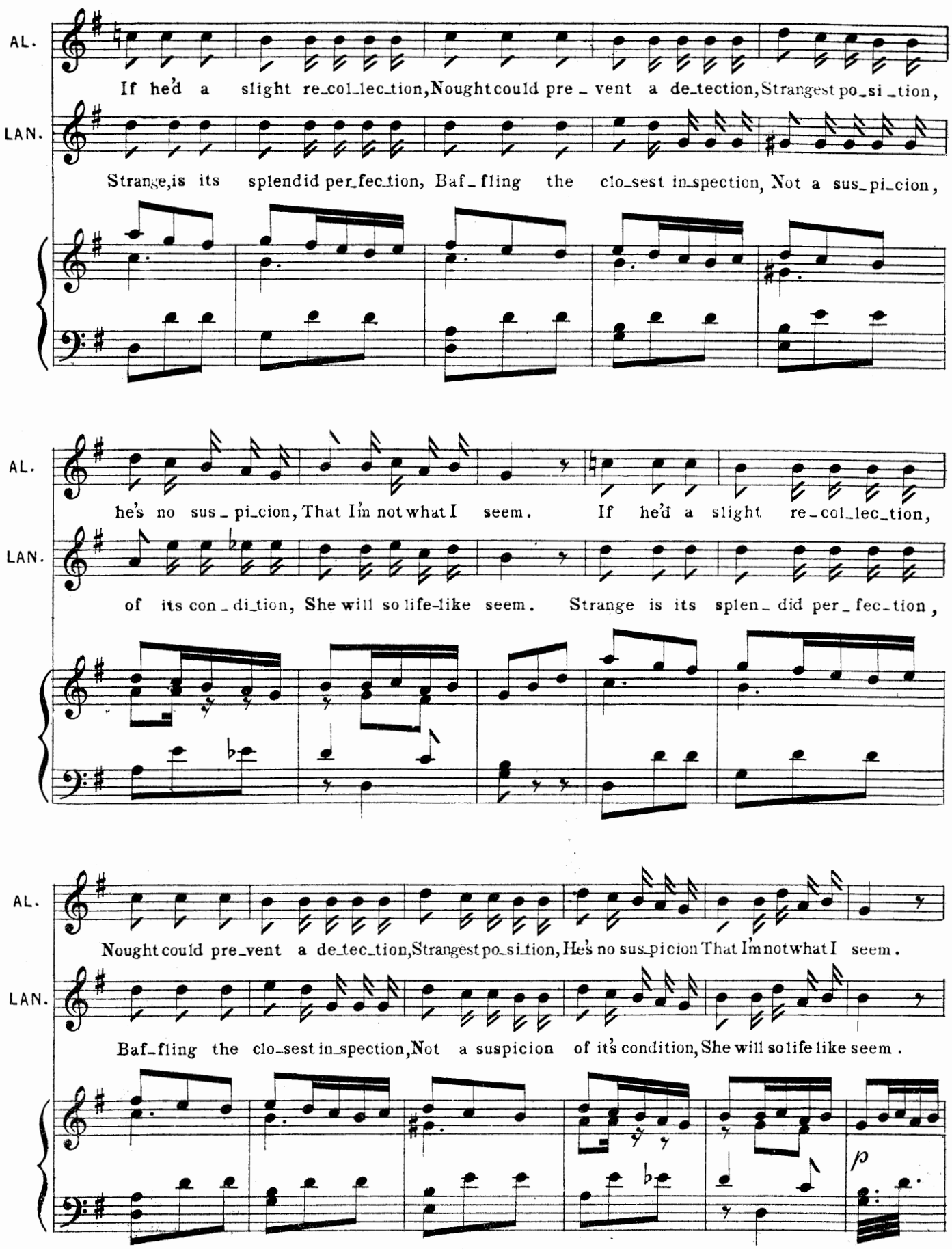


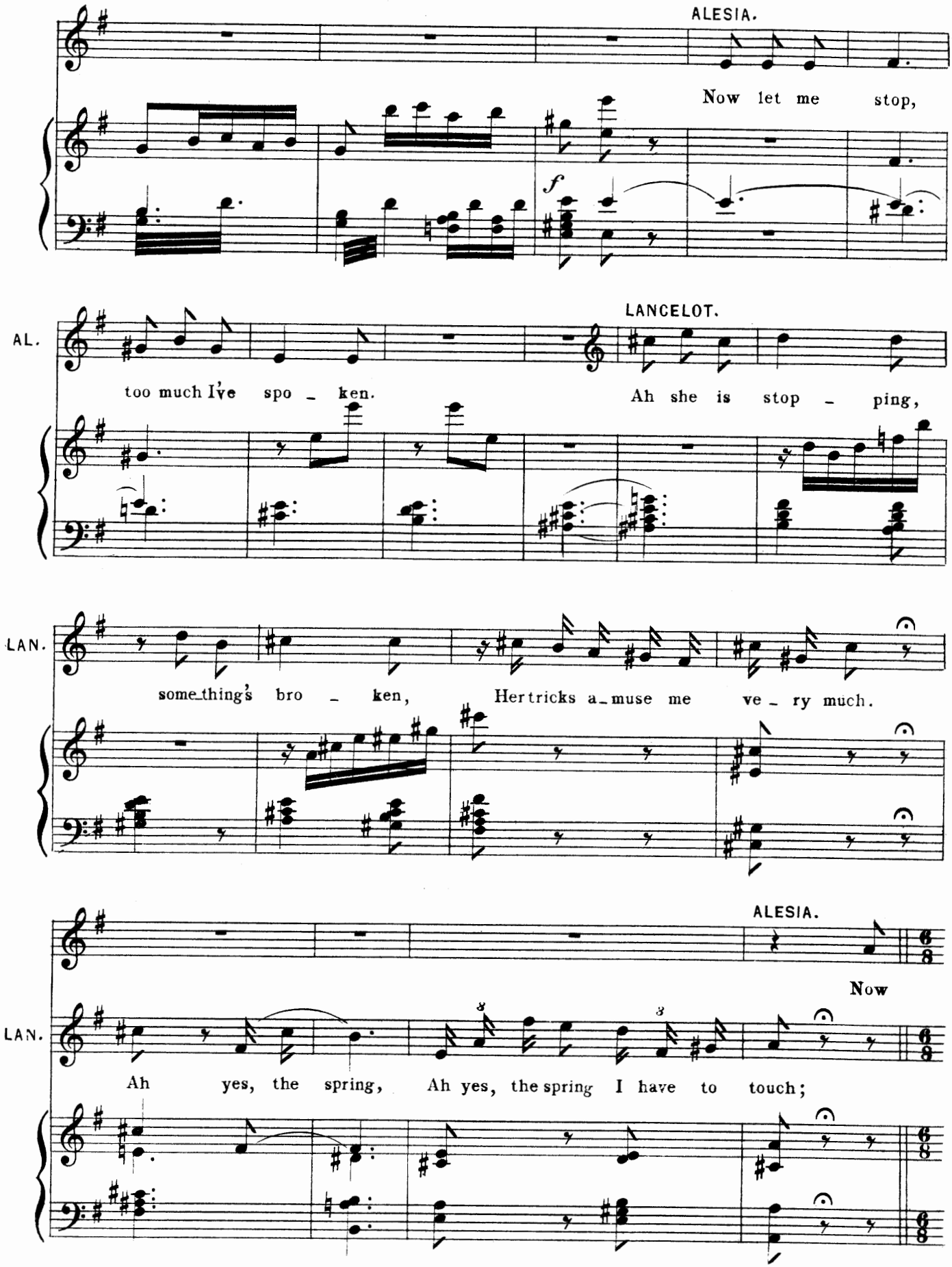

AL.
true to life the words that I say, Re - ject me not, but love me I pray, I
LANCELOT. p
She
suivez.
AL.
love you ve - ry dear - ly. My hand and heart at your feet I lay, In
LAN.
loves me ve - ry dear - ly, She knows the pro - per things to say, And
rit.
AL.
quite a na - tu - ral maid - en way, For I love you ve - ry dear - ly.
LAN.
acts in quite a girl - ish way, And she loves me ve - ry dear - ly.
rit.

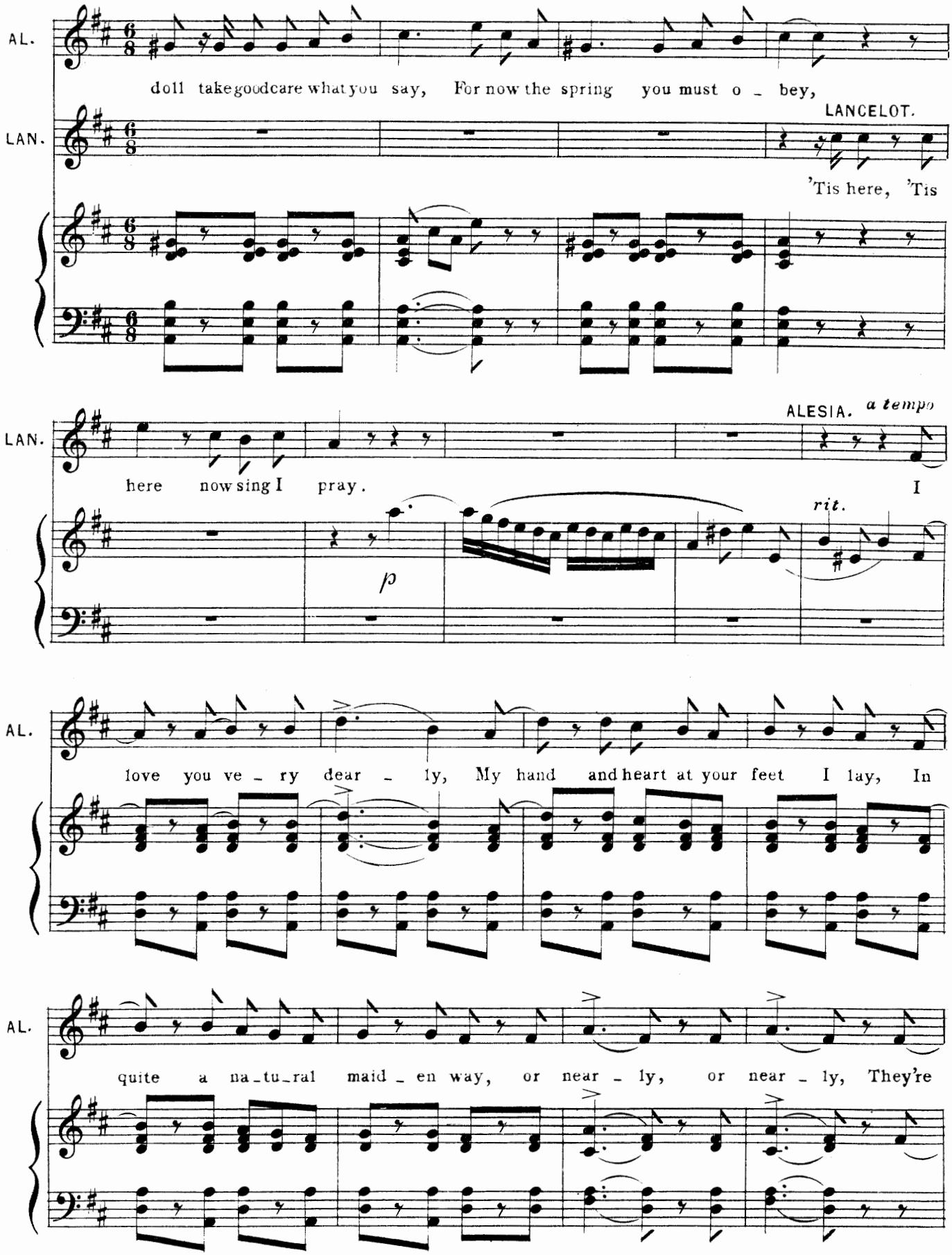
LANCELOT.

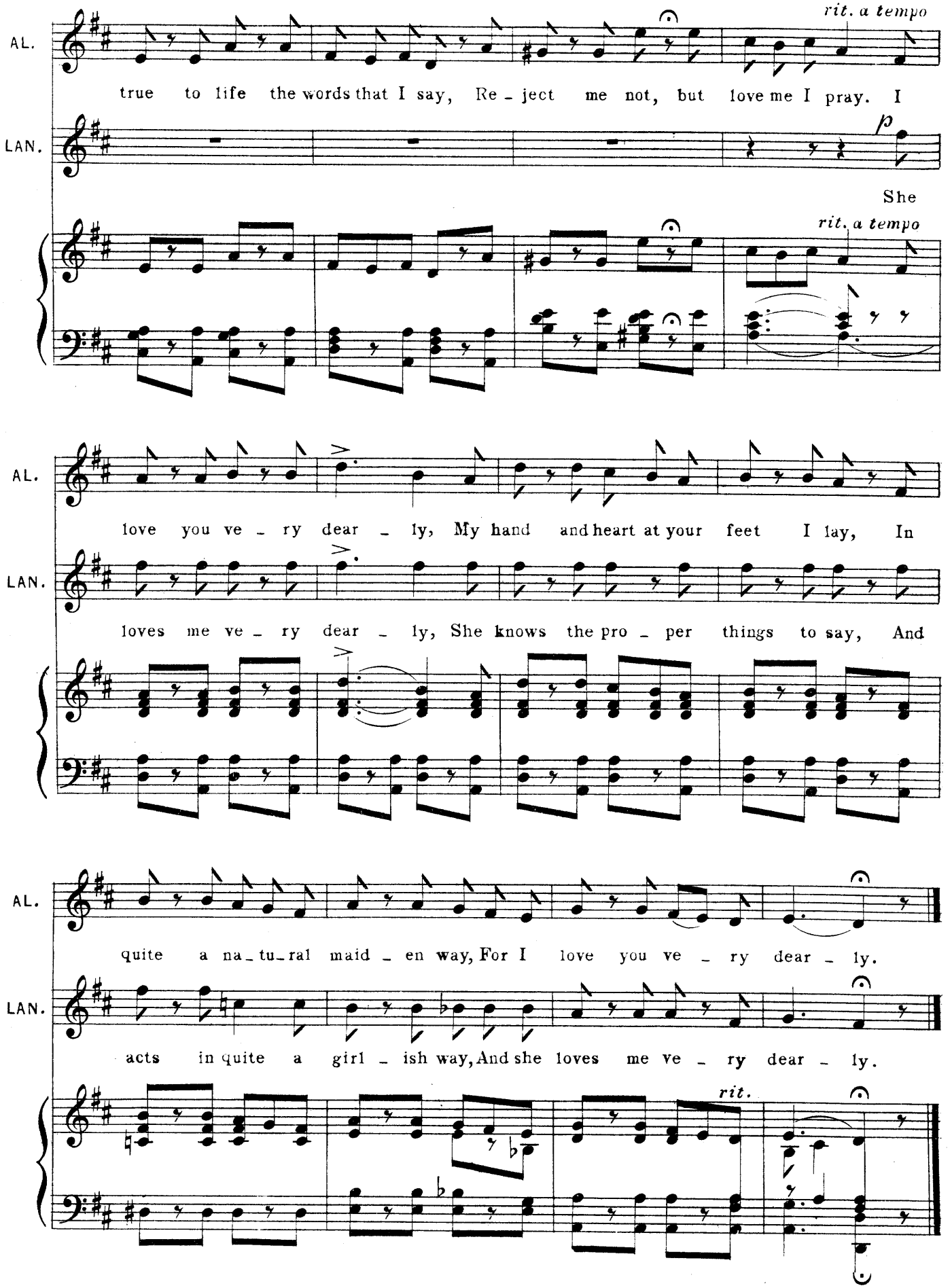
Allegretto.



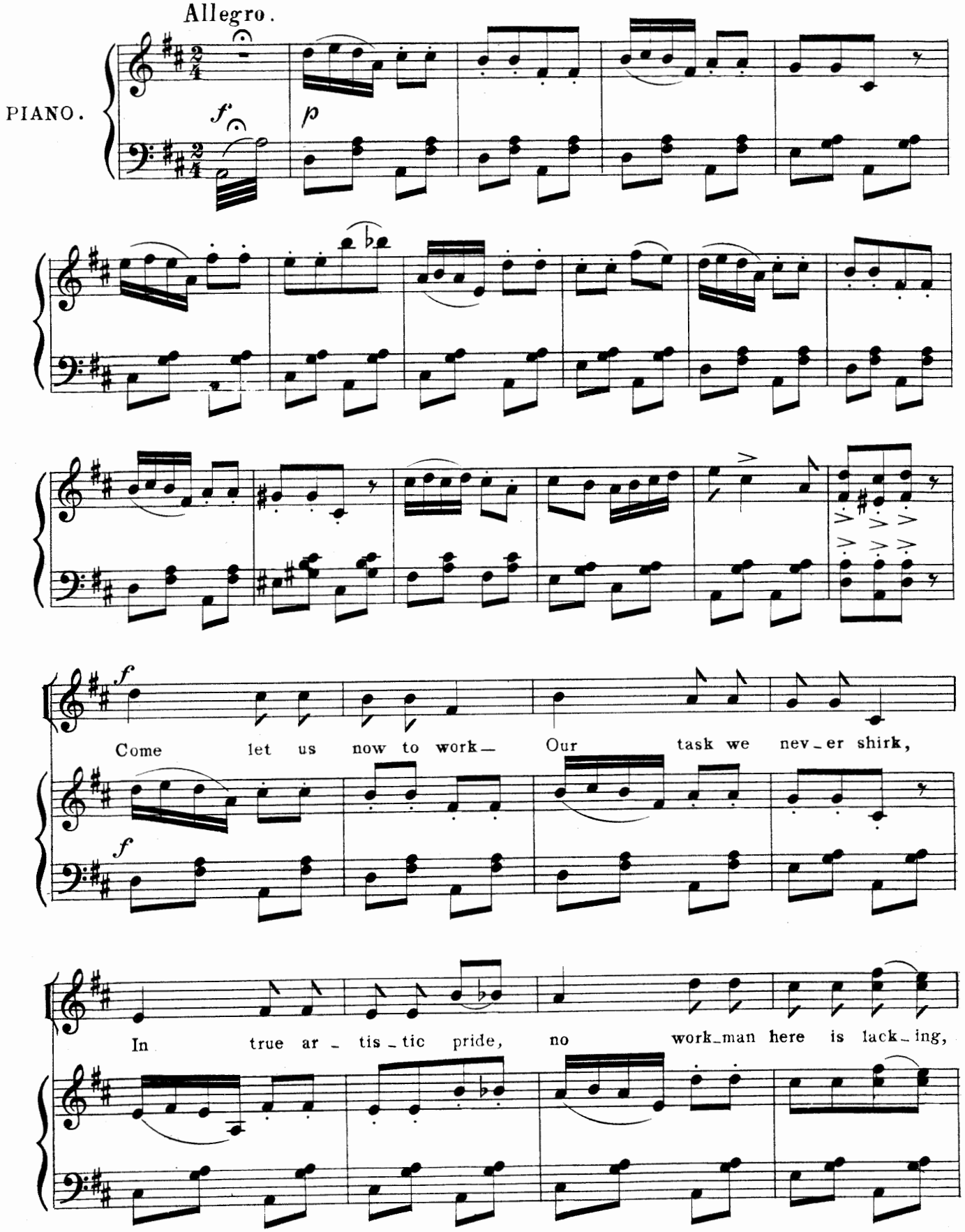

AL.
If he'd a slight re-col-lec-tion, Nought could pre - vent a de-tection, Strangest po-si - tion,
LAN.
Strange, is its splendid per-fec-tion, Baf - fling the clo-sest in-spection, Not a sus-pi-cion,
AL.
he's no sus - pi-cion, That I'm not what I seem. If he'd a slight re-col-lec-tion,
LAN.
of its con - di-tion, She will so life-like seem. Strange is its splen - did per - fec - tion,
AL.
Nought could pre-vent a de-tec-tion, Strangest po-si-tion, He's no sus-picion That I'm not what I seem.
LAN.
Baf-fling the clo-sest in-spection, Not a suspicion of it's condition, She will so life like seem.
p

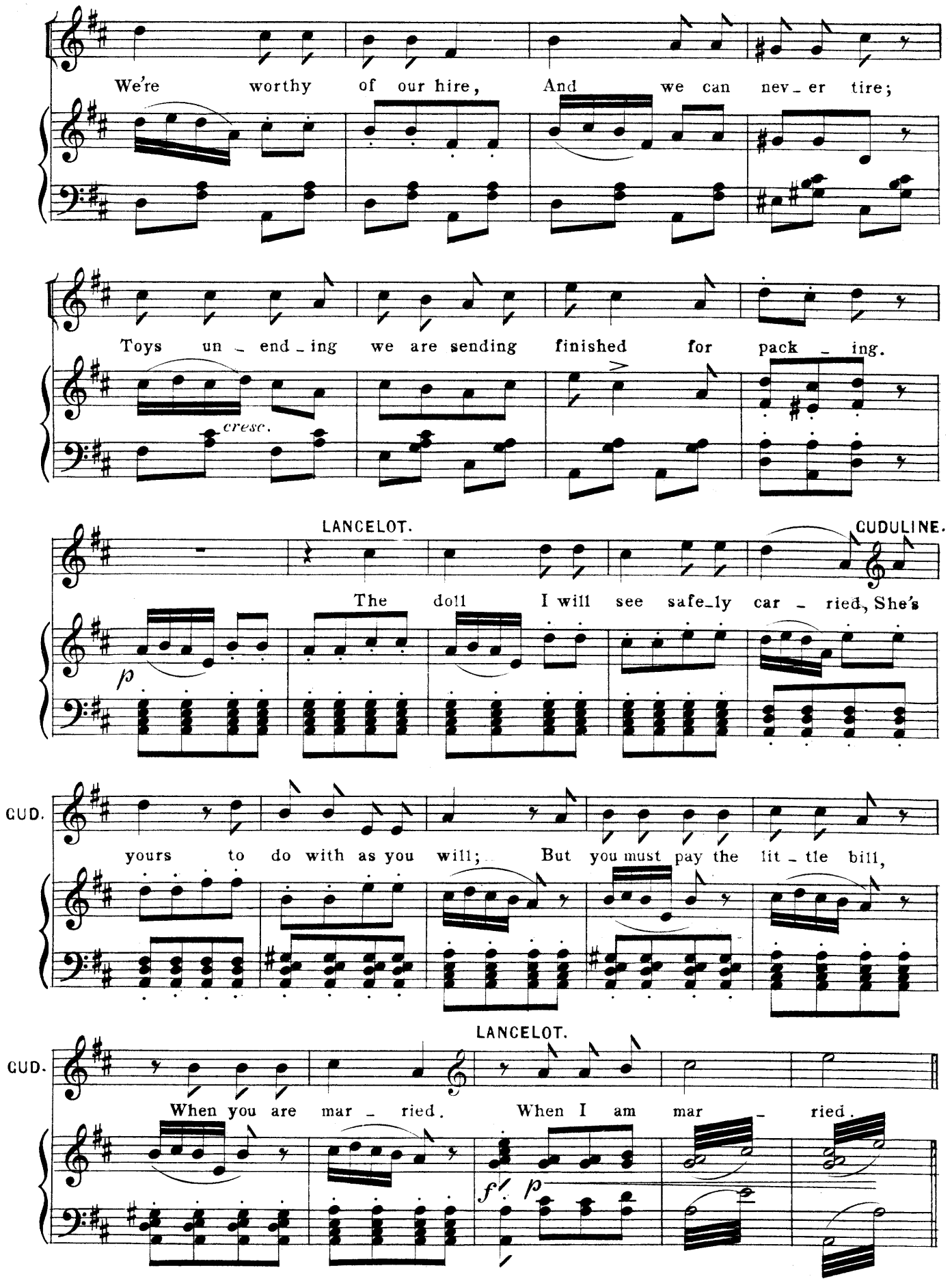

ALESIA.
Now let me stop,
f
AL.
too much I've spo - ken.
LANCELOT.
Ah she is stop - ping,
LAN.
some thing's bro - ken,
Her tricks a - muse me ve - ry much.
ALESIA.
Now
LAN.
Ah yes, the spring,
Ah yes, the spring I have to touch;

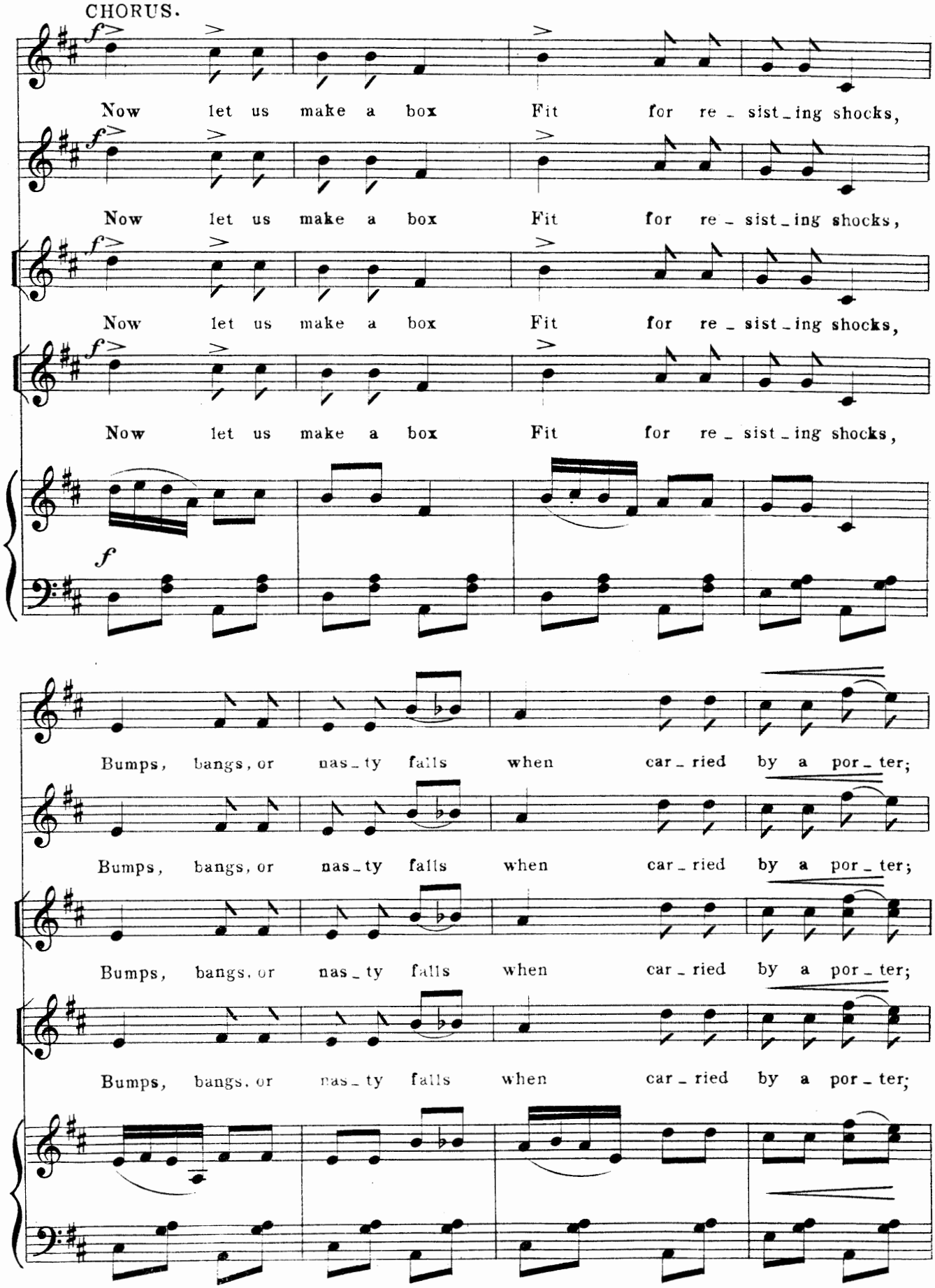

AL.
doll take good care what you say, For now the spring you must o - bey,
LAN.
LANCELOT.
'Tis here, 'Tis
LAN.
ALESIA. a tempo
here now sing I pray.
I
p
rit.
AL.
love you ve - ry dear - ly, My hand and heart at your feet I lay, In
AL.
quite a na-tu-ral maid - en way, or near - ly, or near - ly, They're

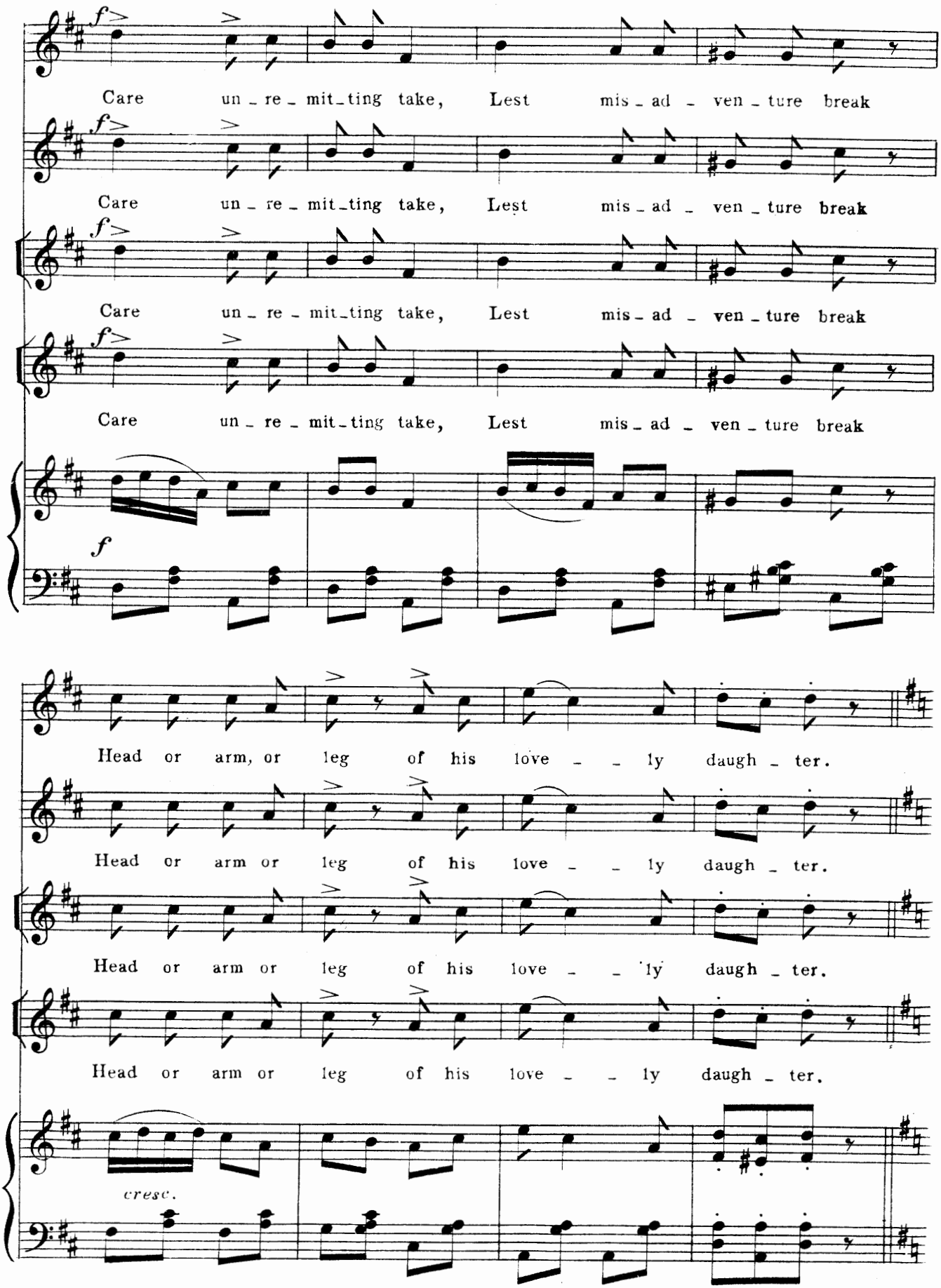

AL.
LAN.
rit. a tempo
true to life the words that I say, Re - ject me not, but love me I pray. I
p
She
rit. a tempo
AL.
LAN.
love you ve - ry dear - ly, My hand and heart at your feet I lay, In
loves me ve - ry dear - ly, She knows the pro - per things to say, And
AL.
LAN.
quite a na - tu - ral maid - en way, For I love you ve - ry dear - ly.
acts in quite a girl - ish way, And she loves me ve - ry dear - ly.
rit.

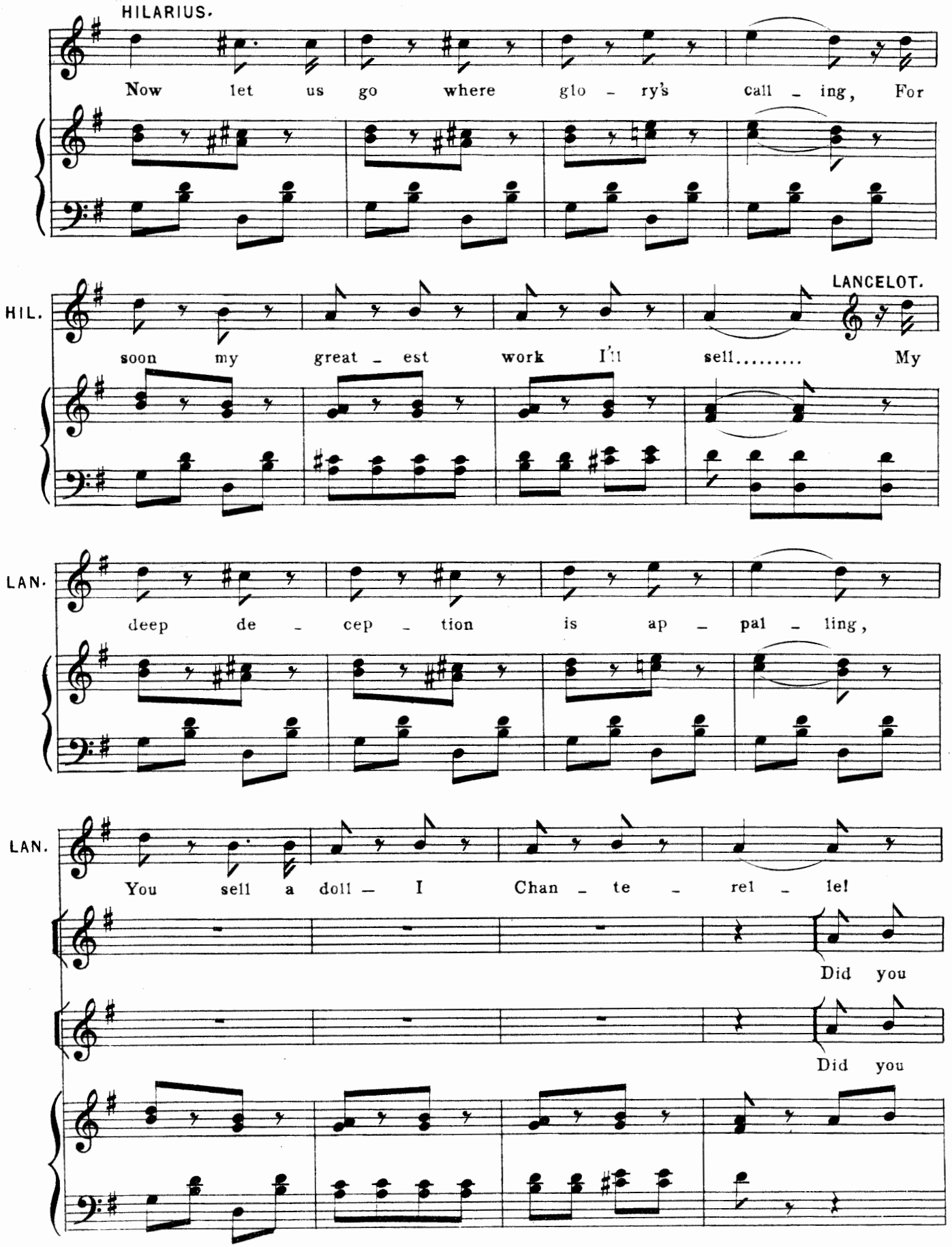
Nº 9. FINALE. ACT I— "COME LET US NOW TO WORK."

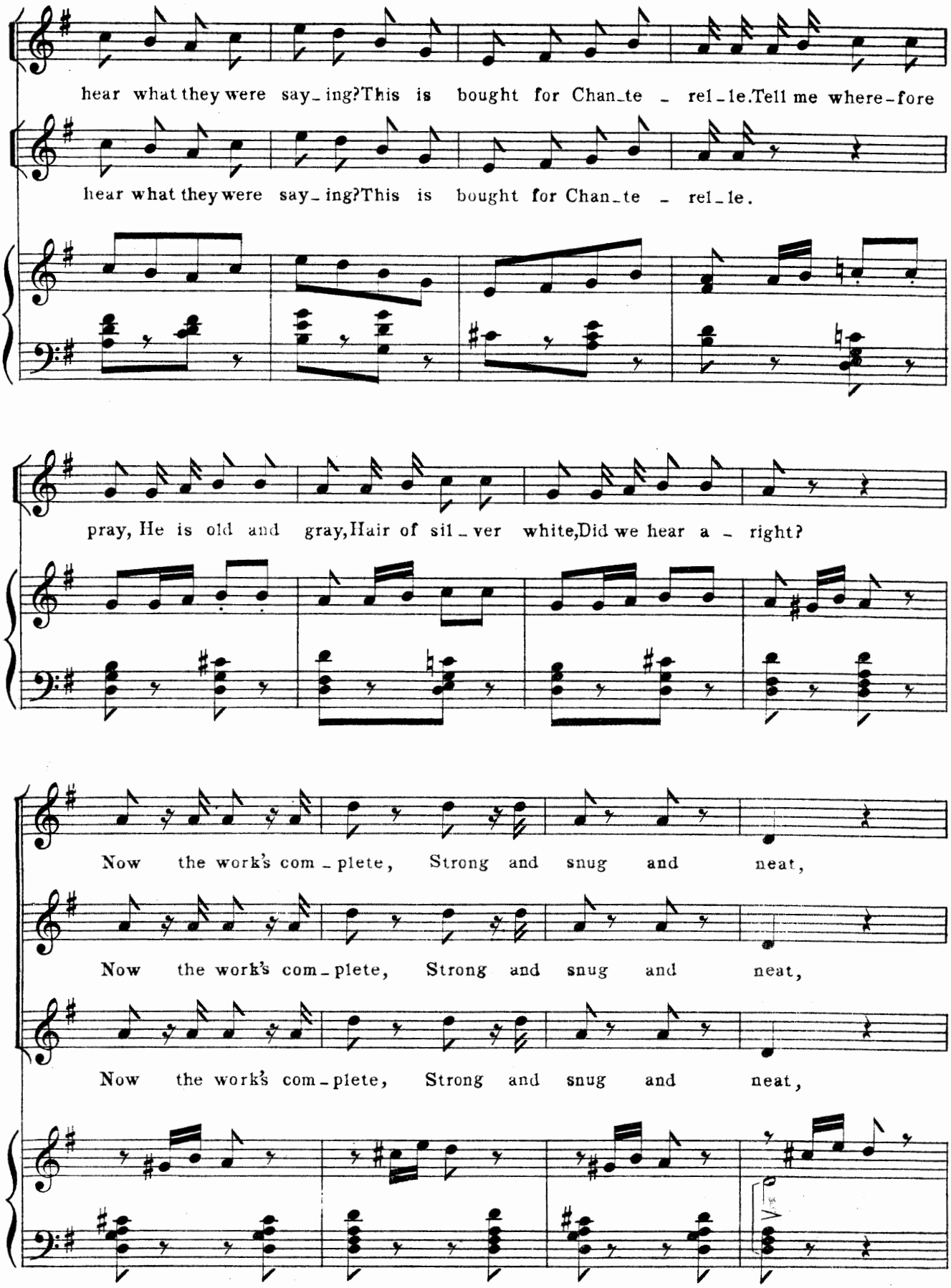


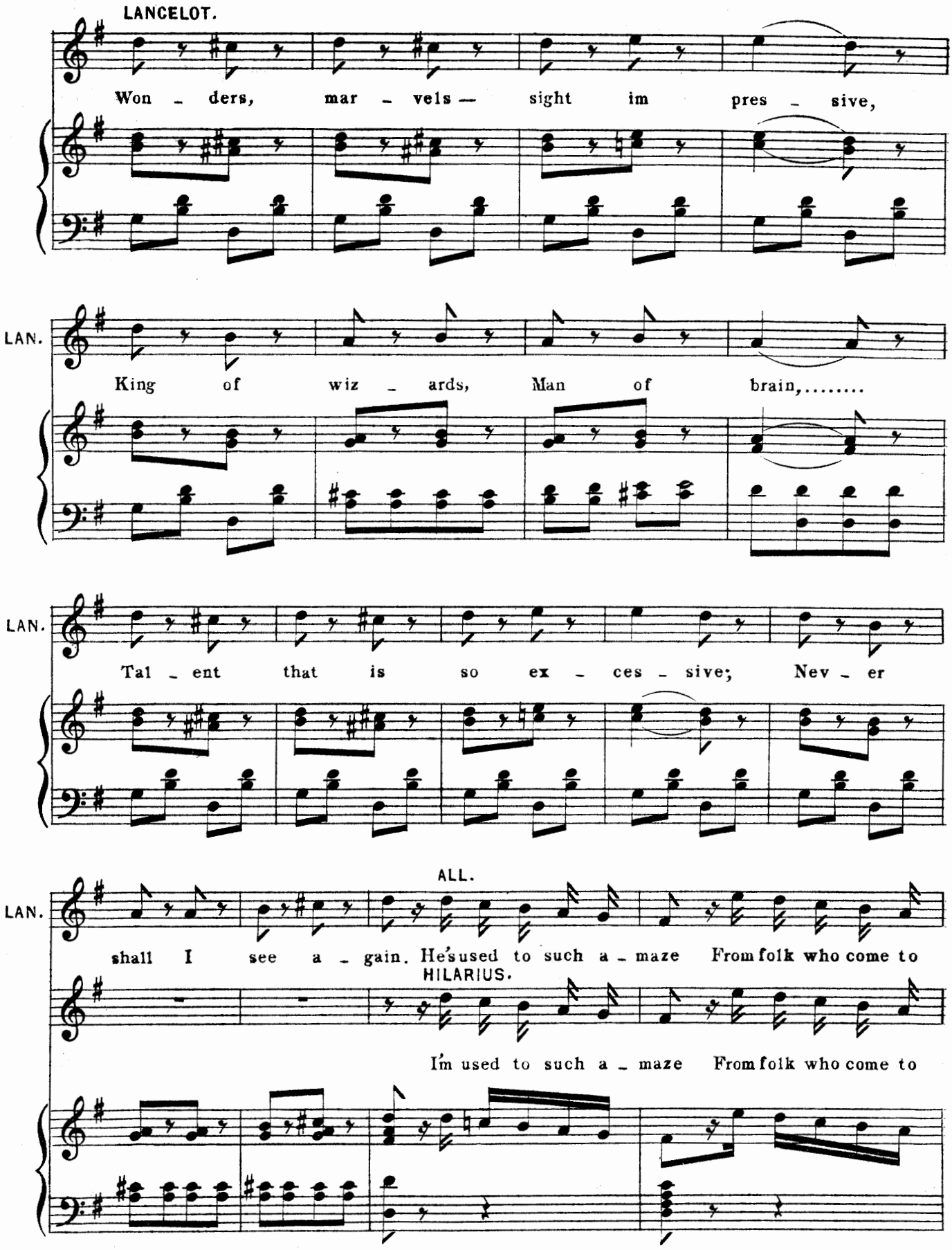

We're worthy of our hire, And we can nev_er tire;
Toys un_end_ing we are sending finished for pack_ing.
cresc.
LANCELOT.
CUDULINE.
The doll I will see safe_ly car_ried, She's
p
CUD.
yours to do with as you will; But you must pay the lit_tle bill,
LANCELOT.
CUD.
When you are mar_ried. When I am mar_ried.
f
p

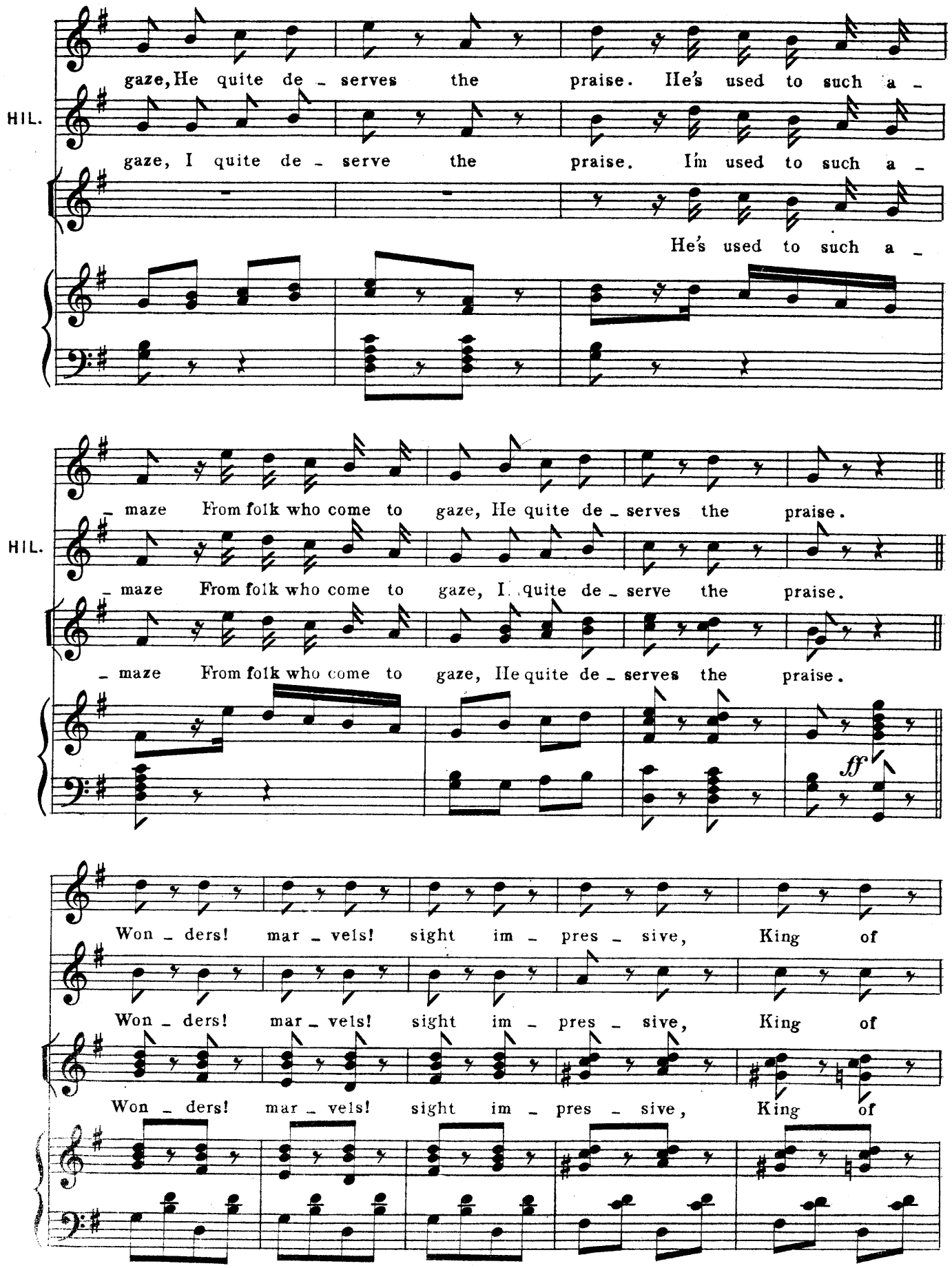

CHORUS.
Now let us make a box Fit for re_sist_ing shocks,
Now let us make a box Fit for re_sist_ing shocks,
Now let us make a box Fit for re_sist_ing shocks,
Now let us make a box Fit for re_sist_ing shocks,
Bumps, bangs, or nas_ty falls when car_ried by a por_ter;
Bumps, bangs, or nas_ty falls when car_ried by a por_ter;
Bumps, bangs, or nas_ty falls when car_ried by a por_ter;
Bumps, bangs, or nas_ty falls when car_ried by a por_ter;

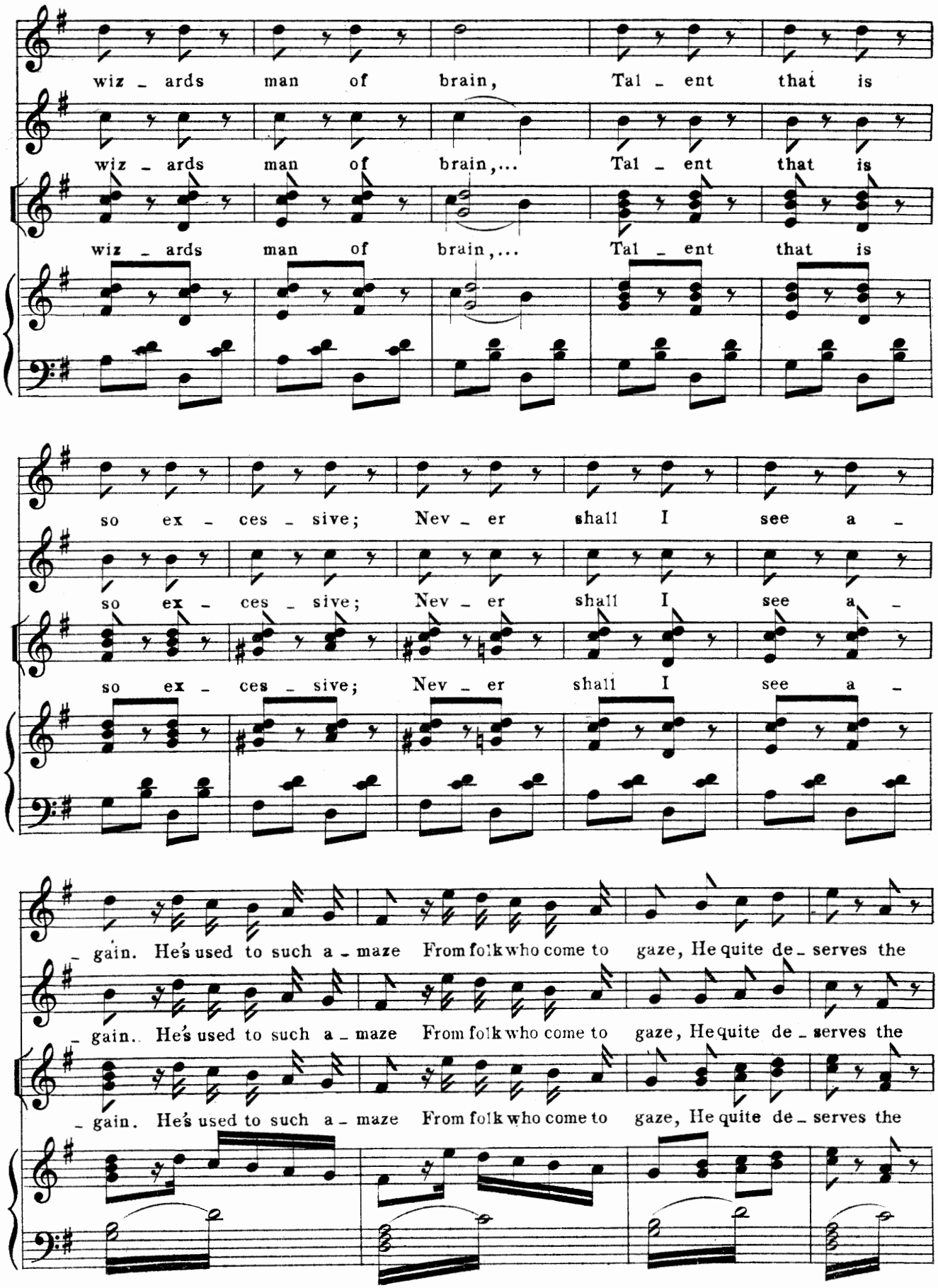

f
Care un - re - mit - ting take, Lest mis - ad - ven - ture break
Care un - re - mit - ting take, Lest mis - ad - ven - ture break
Care un - re - mit - ting take, Lest mis - ad - ven - ture break
Care un - re - mit - ting take, Lest mis - ad - ven - ture break
f
Head or arm, or leg of his love - - ly daugh - ter.
Head or arm or leg of his love - - ly daugh - ter.
Head or arm or leg of his love - - ly daugh - ter.
Head or arm or leg of his love - - ly daugh - ter.
cresc.

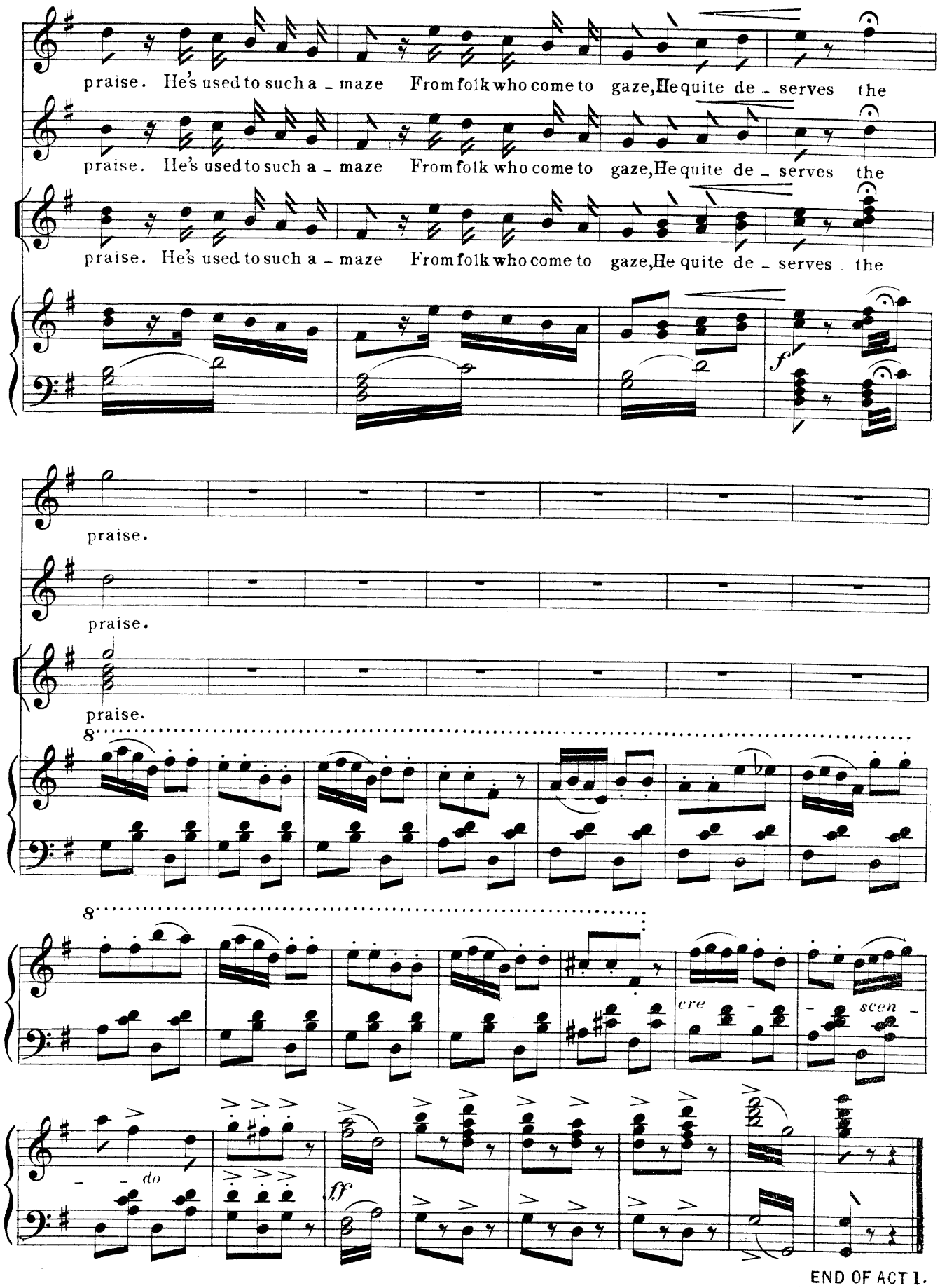

HILARIUS.
Now let us go where glo - ry's call - ing, For
HIL.
LANCELOT.
soon my great - est work I'll sell..... My
LAN.
deep de - cep - tion is ap - pal - ling,
LAN.
You sell a doll - I Chan - te - rel - le!
Did you
Did you


hear what they were say_ing?This is bought for Chan_te _ rel_le.Tell me where_fore
hear what they were say_ing?This is bought for Chan_te _ rel_le.
pray, He is old and gray,Hair of sil_ver white,Did we hear a _ right?
Now the work's com_plete, Strong and snug and neat,
Now the work's com_plete, Strong and snug and neat,
Now the work's com_plete, Strong and snug and neat,


LANCELOT.
Won - ders, mar - vels — sight im pres - sive,
LAN.
King of wiz - ards, Man of brain,.....
LAN.
Tal - ent that is so ex - ces - sive; Nev - er
ALL.
LAN.
shall I see a - gain. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to
HILARIUS.
I'm used to such a - maze From folk who come to

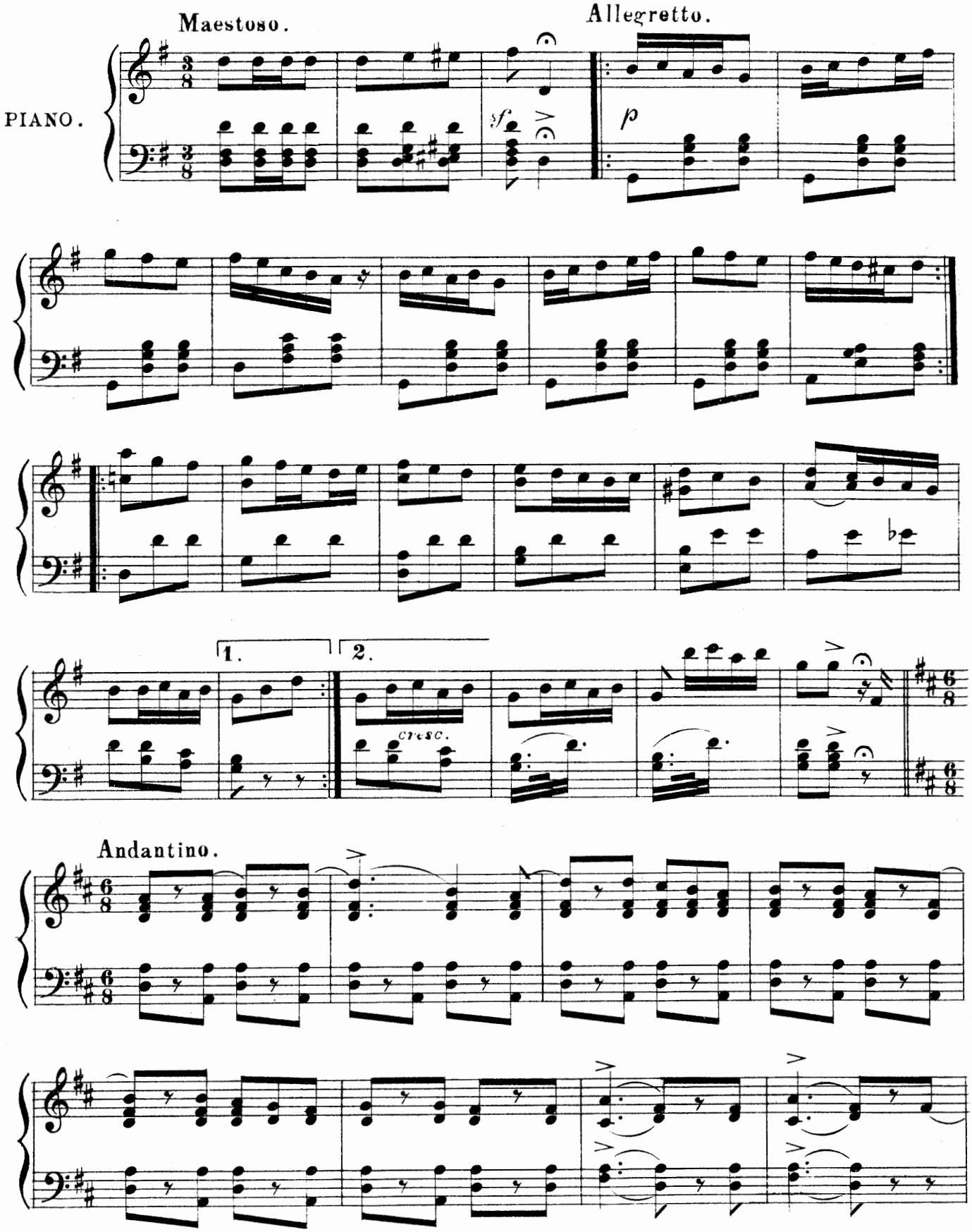

gaze, He quite de - serves the praise. He's used to such a -
HIL.
gaze, I quite de - serve the praise. I'm used to such a -
He's used to such a -
- maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the praise.
HIL.
- maze From folk who come to gaze, I quite de - serve the praise.
- maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the praise.
ff
Won - ders! mar - vels! sight im - pres - sive, King of
Won - ders! mar - vels! sight im - pres - sive, King of
Won - ders! mar - vels! sight im - pres - sive, King of

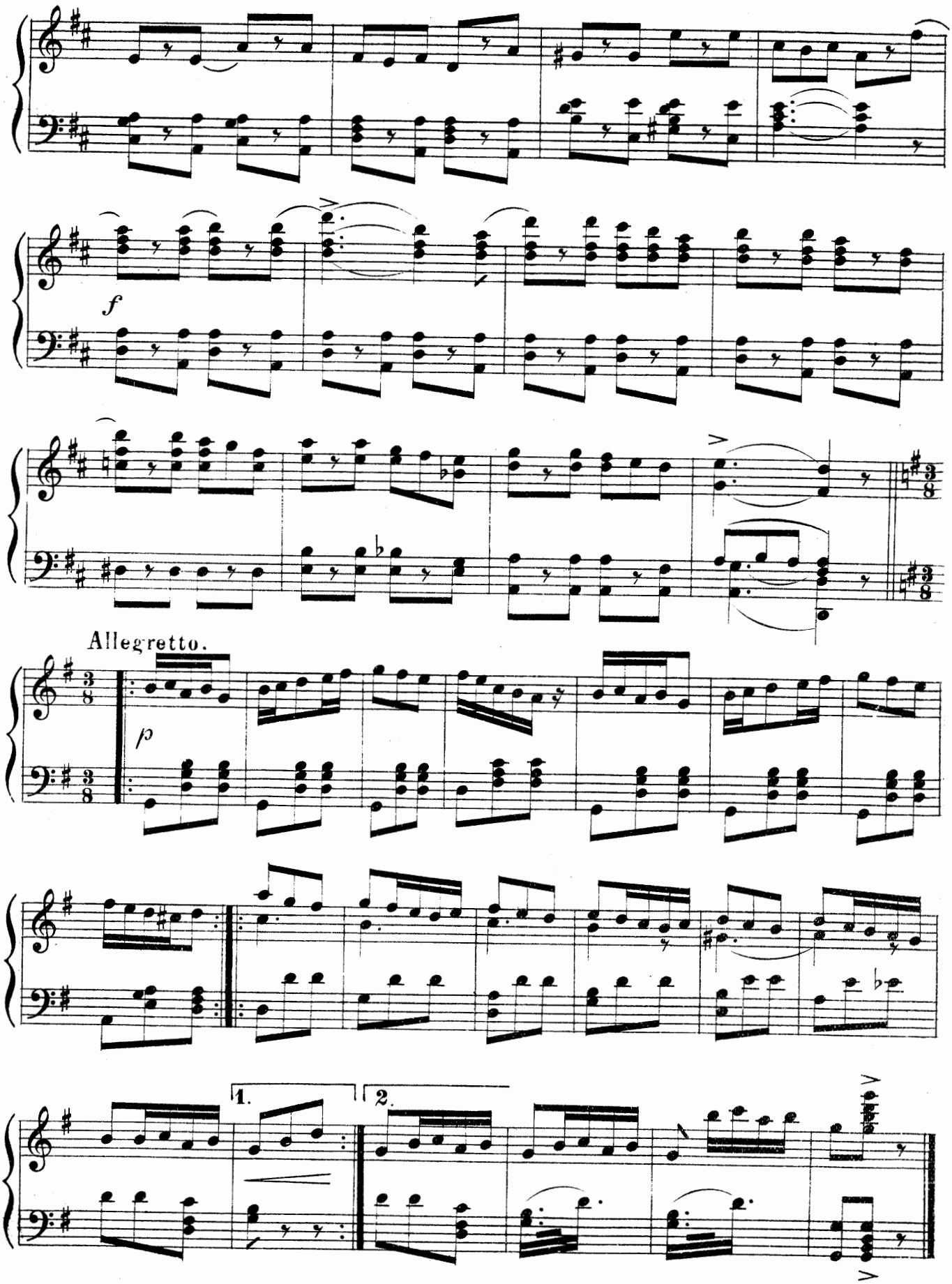

wiz - ards man of brain, Tal - ent that is
wiz - ards man of brain,... Tal - ent that is
wiz - ards man of brain,... Tal - ent that is
so ex - ces - sive; Nev - er shall I see a -
so ex - ces - sive; Nev - er shall I see a -
so ex - ces - sive; Nev - er shall I see a -
- gain. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the
- gain. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the
- gain. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the


praise. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the
praise. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the
praise. He's used to such a - maze From folk who come to gaze, He quite de - serves the
f
praise.
praise.
praise.
8
8
cre - scen -
- - do
ff

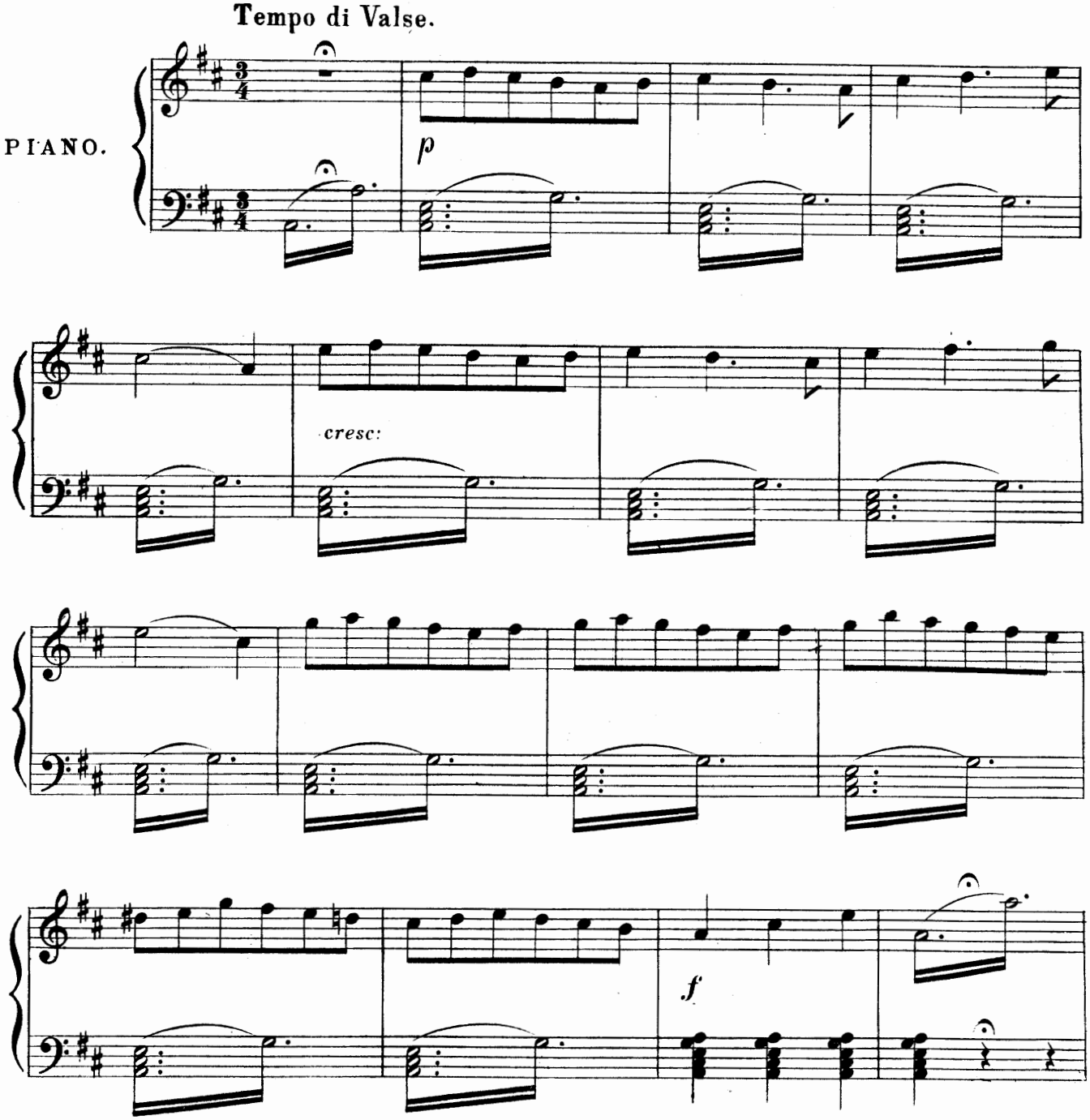
END OF ACT I.

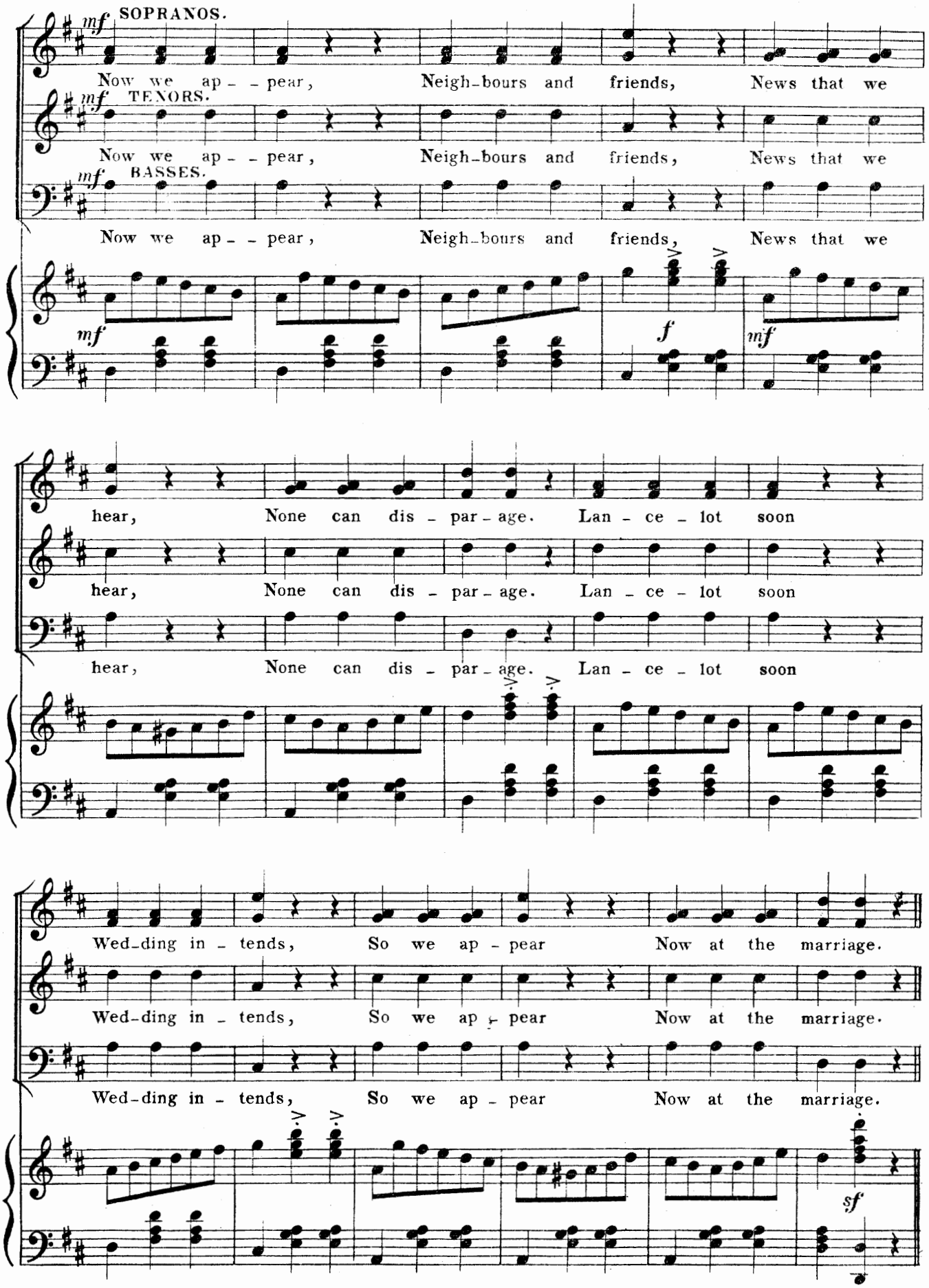
ENTR'ACTE. ACT II.

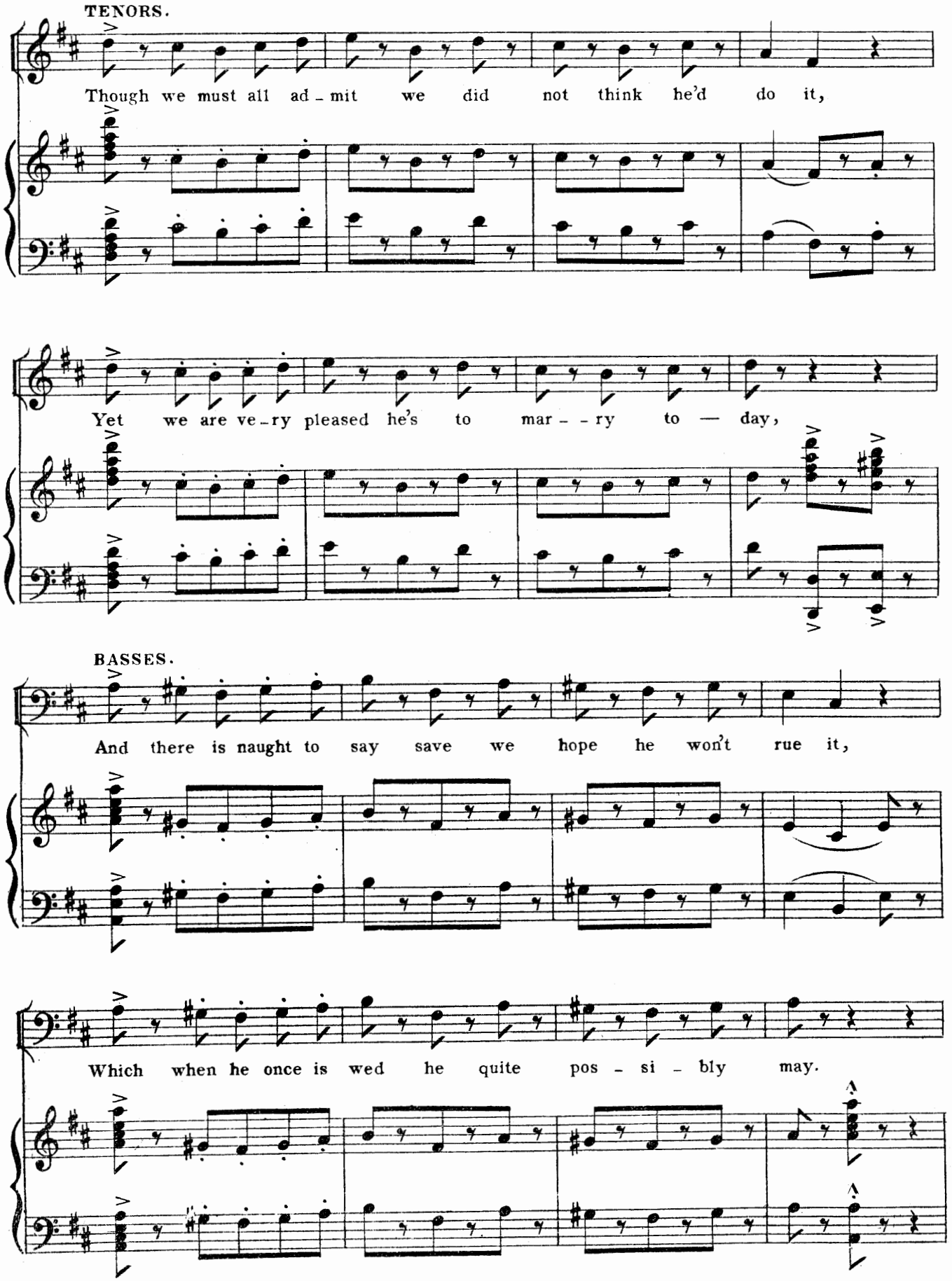


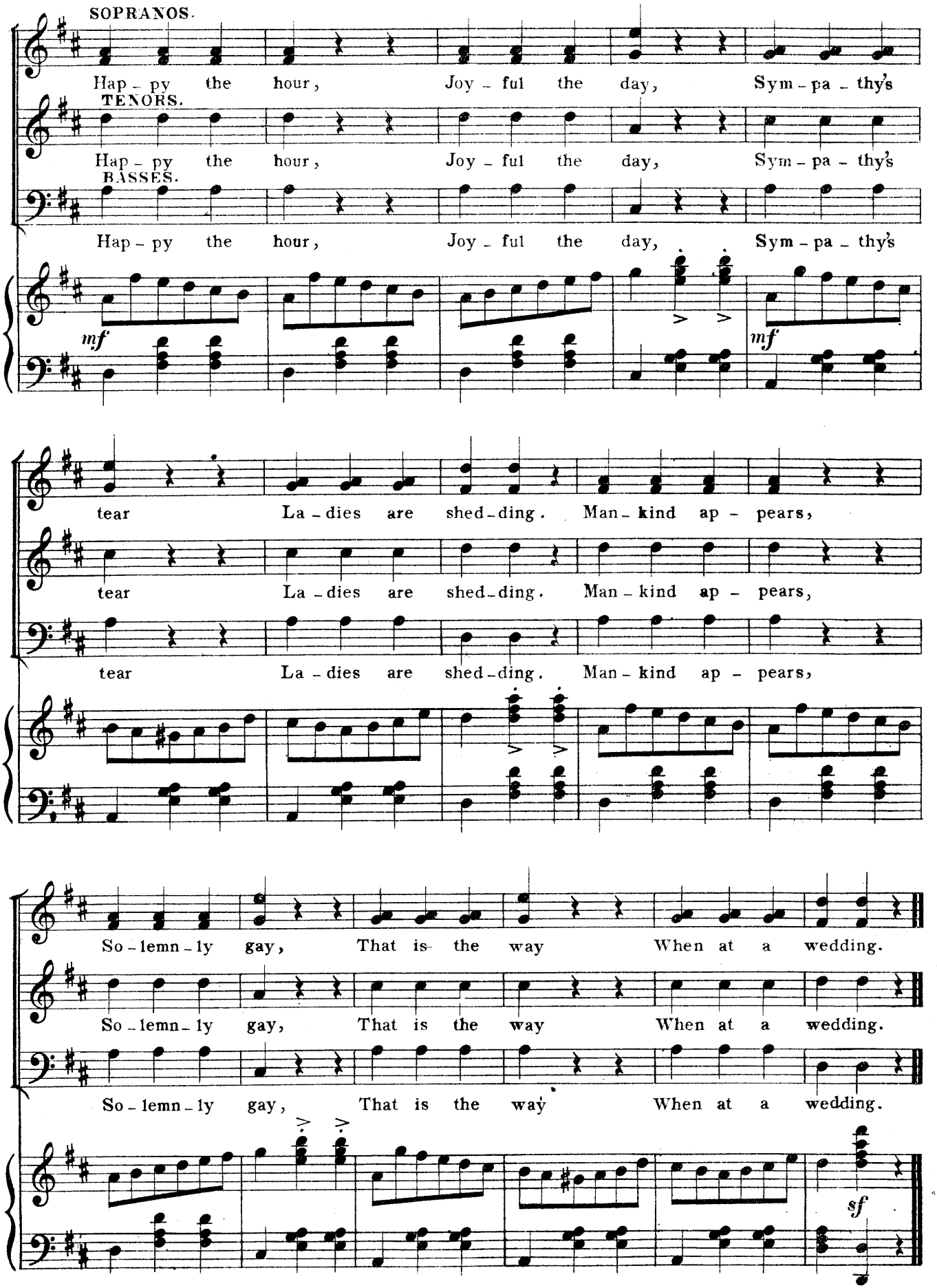

f
Allegretto.
p
1.
2.

Nº 10. OPENING CHORUS. ACT II—"NOW WE APPEAR."



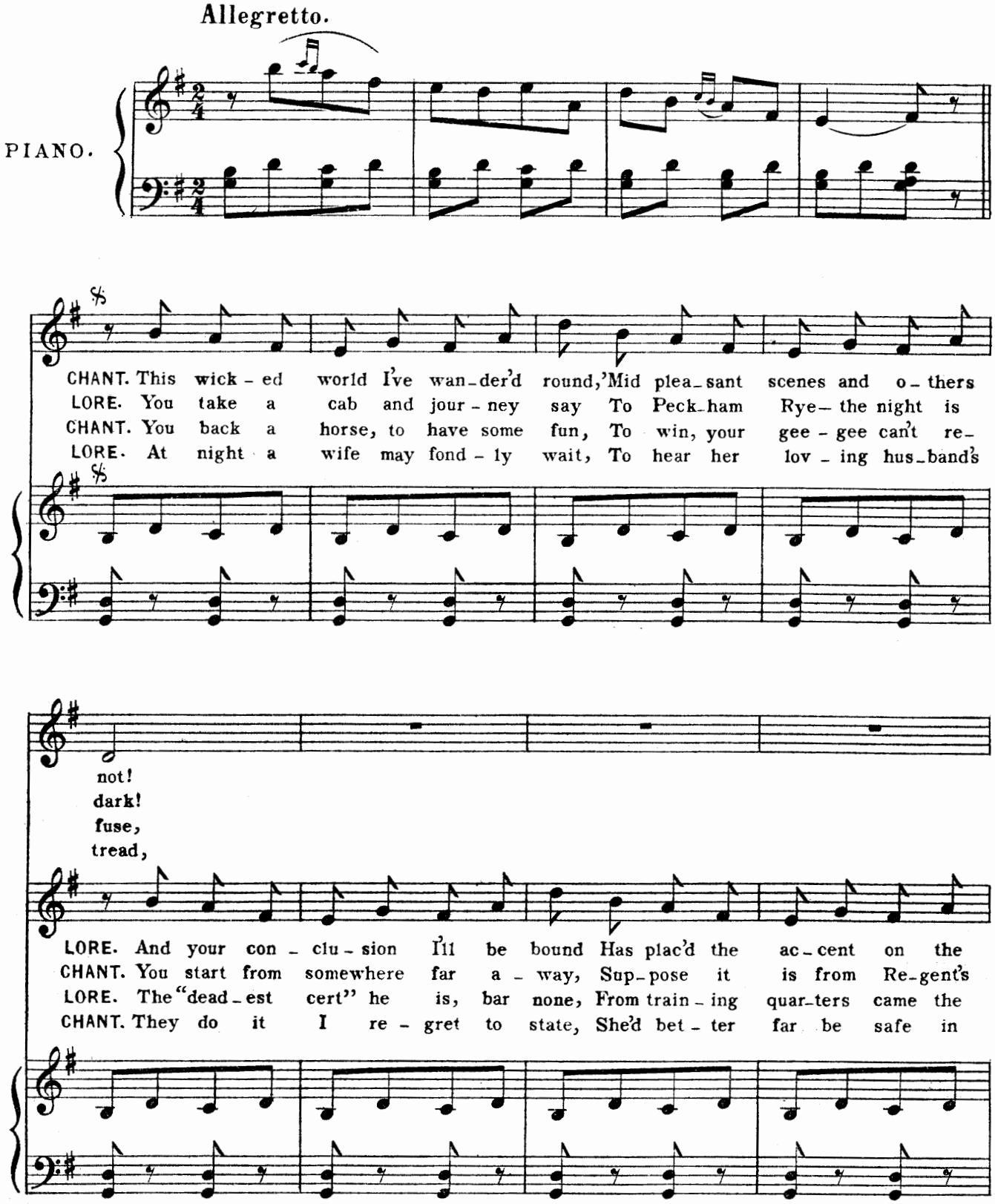

mf SOPRANOS.
Now we ap - - pear, Neigh-bours and friends, News that we
mf TENORS.
Now we ap - - pear, Neigh-bours and friends, News that we
mf BASSES.
Now we ap - - pear, Neigh-bours and friends, News that we
mf
f
mf
hear, None can dis - par - age. Lan - ce - lot soon
hear, None can dis - par - age. Lan - ce - lot soon
hear, None can dis - par - age. Lan - ce - lot soon
Wed-ding in - tends, So we ap - pear Now at the marriage.
Wed-ding in - tends, So we ap - pear Now at the marriage.
Wed-ding in - tends, So we ap - pear Now at the marriage.
sf

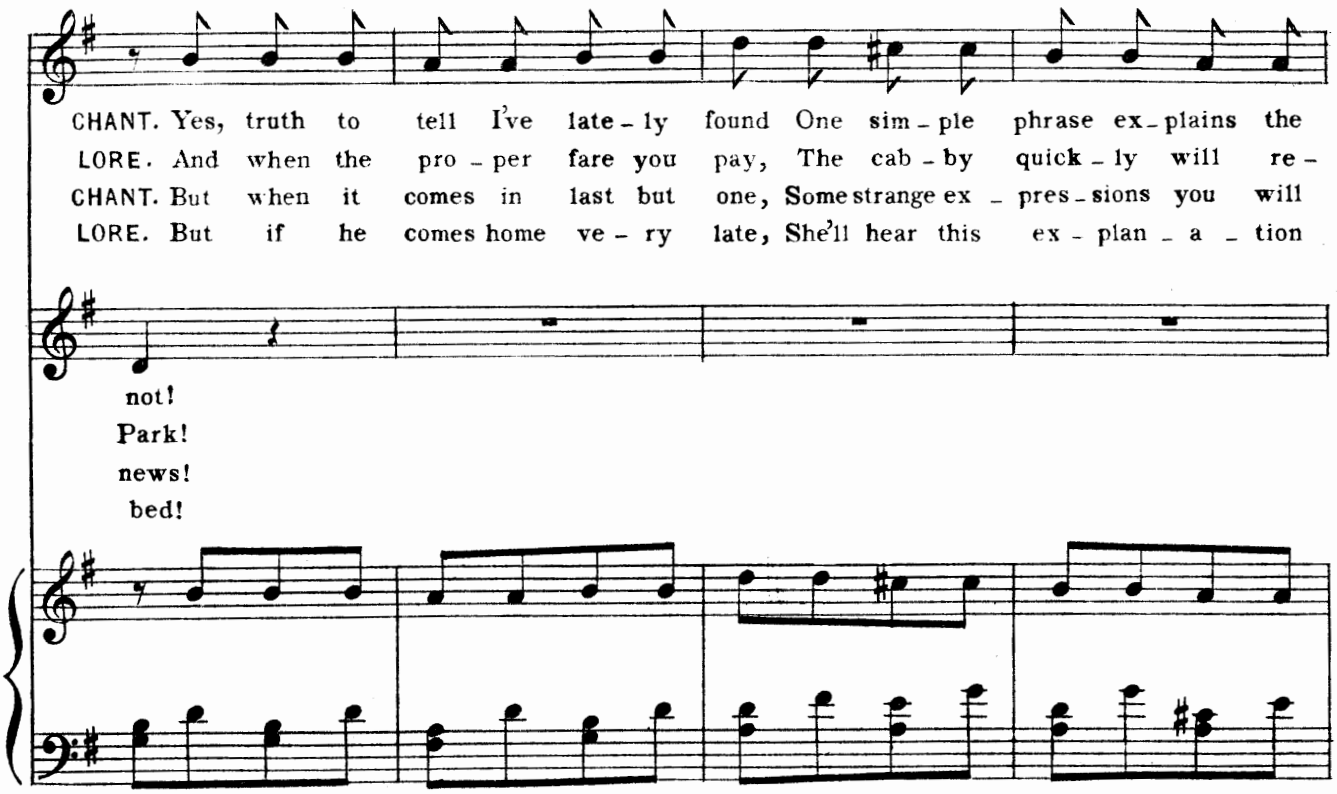

TENORS.
Though we must all ad - mit we did not think he'd do it,
Yet we are ve - ry pleased he's to mar - - ry to — day,
BASSES.
And there is naught to say save we hope he won't rue it,
Which when he once is wed he quite pos - si - bly may.

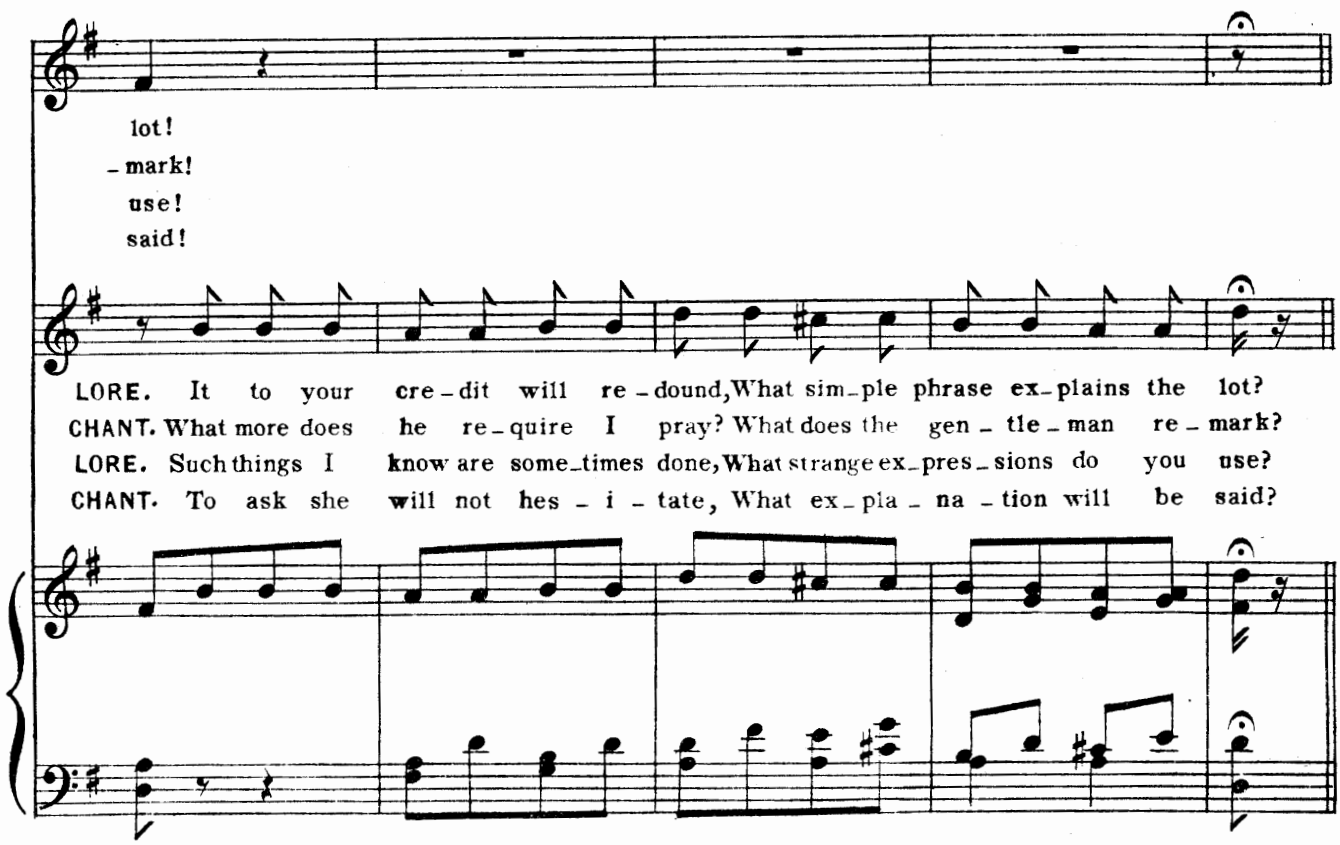

SOPRANOS.
Hap - py the hour, Joy - ful the day, Sym - pa - thy's
TENORS.
Hap - py the hour, Joy - ful the day, Sym - pa - thy's
BASSES.
Hap - py the hour, Joy - ful the day, Sym - pa - thy's
mf
mf
tear La - dies are shed - ding. Man - kind ap - pears,
tear La - dies are shed - ding. Man - kind ap - pears,
tear La - dies are shed - ding. Man - kind ap - pears,
So - lemn - ly gay, That is the way When at a wedding.
So - lemn - ly gay, That is the way When at a wedding.
So - lemn - ly gay, That is the way When at a wedding.
sf

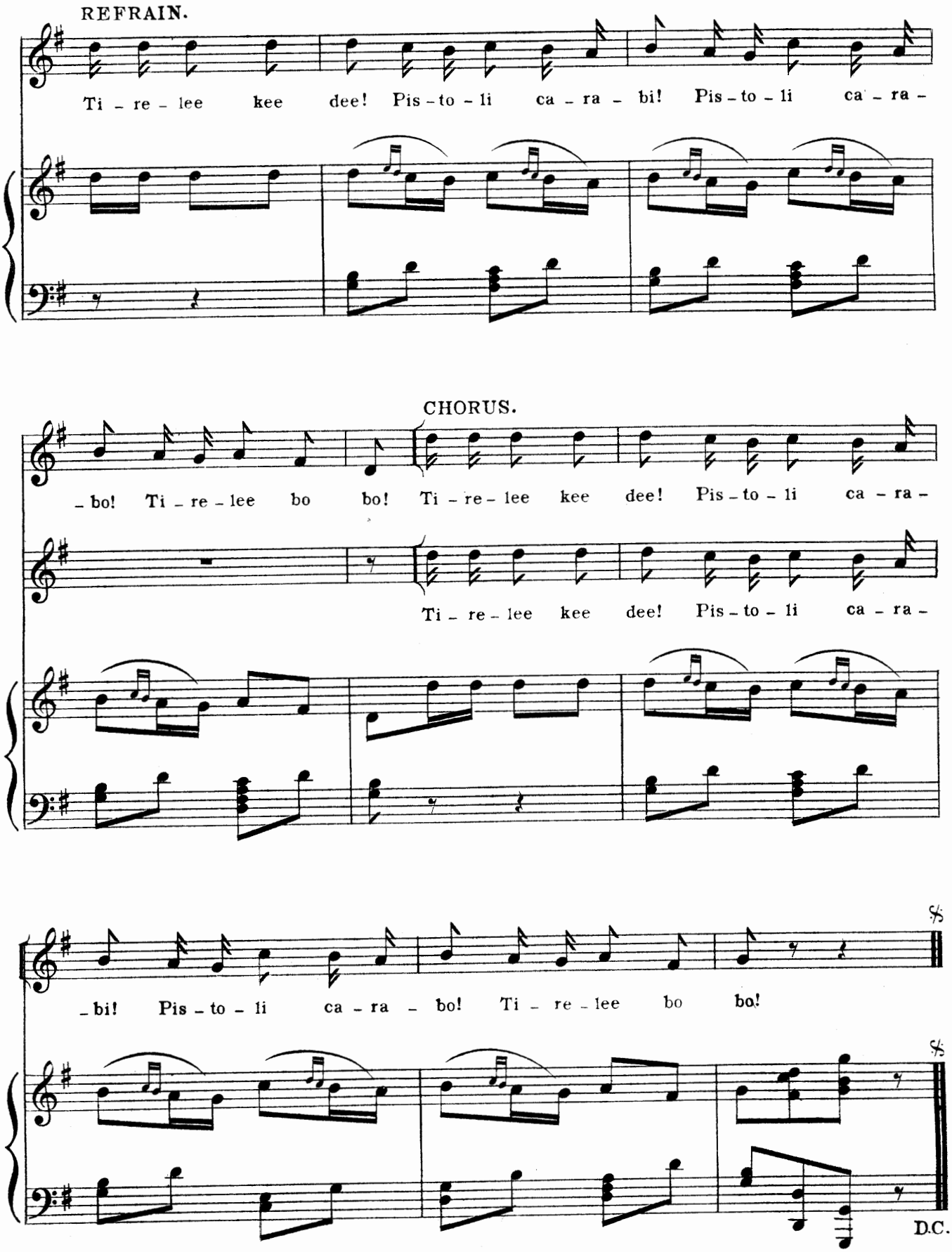
Nº 11. DUET— (CHANTERELLE & LOREMOIS.) "PISTOLI CARABI."

Allegretto.

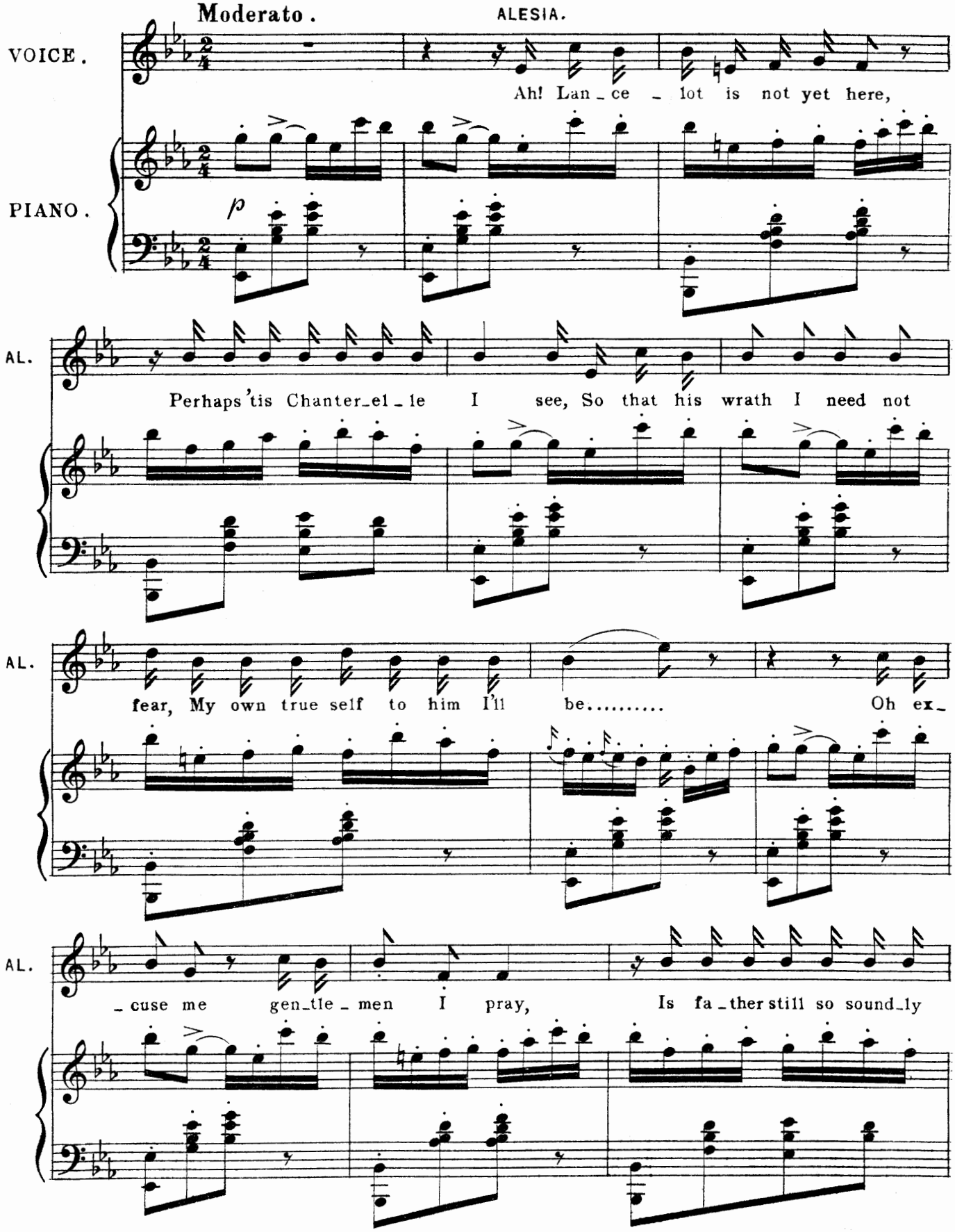


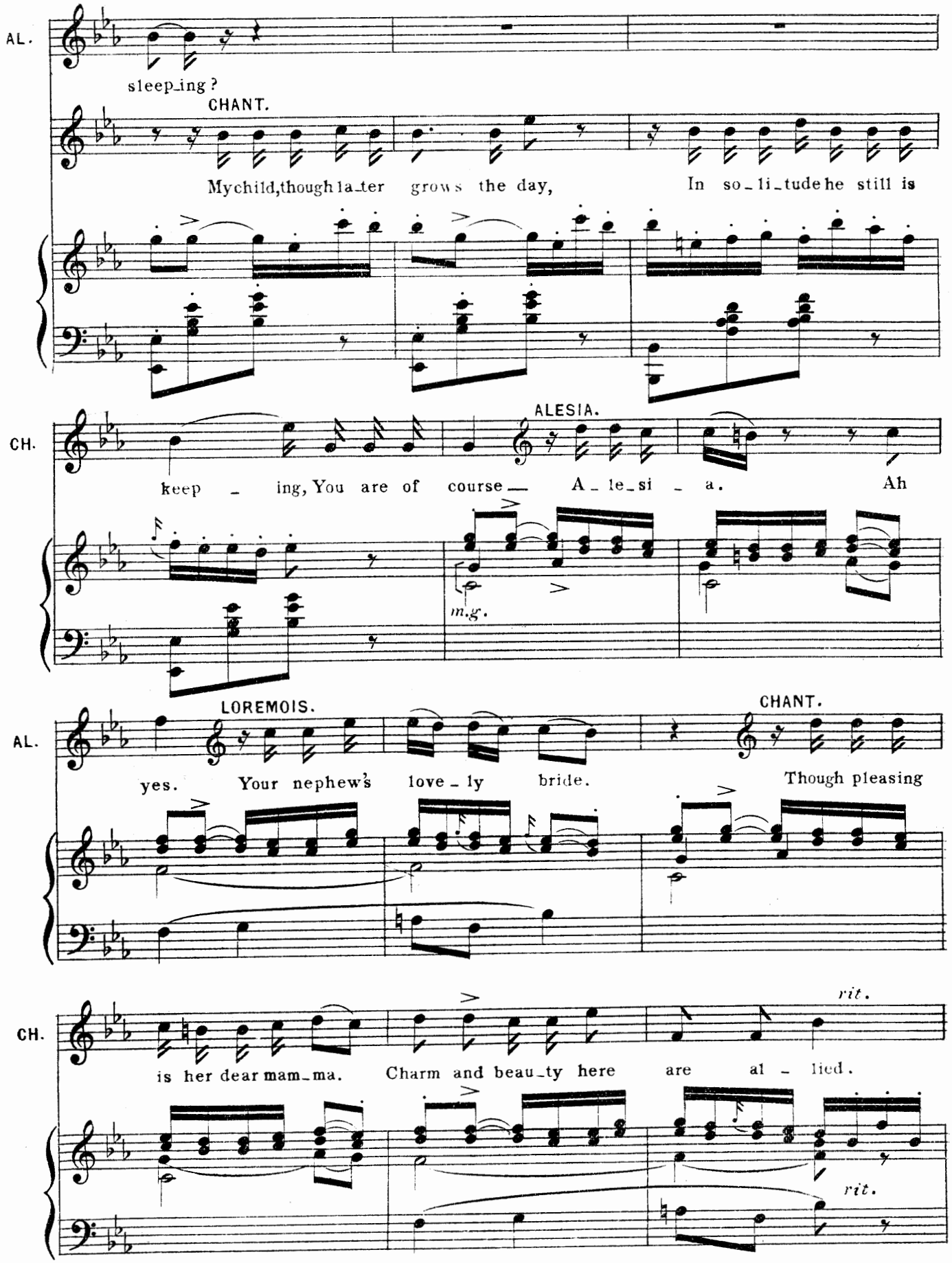

CHANT. Yes, truth to tell I've late - ly found One sim - ple phrase ex - plains the
LORE. And when the pro - per fare you pay, The cab - by quick - ly will re -
CHANT. But when it comes in last but one, Some strange ex - pres - sions you will
LORE. But if he comes home ve - ry late, She'll hear this ex - plan - a - tion
not!
Park!
news!
bed!

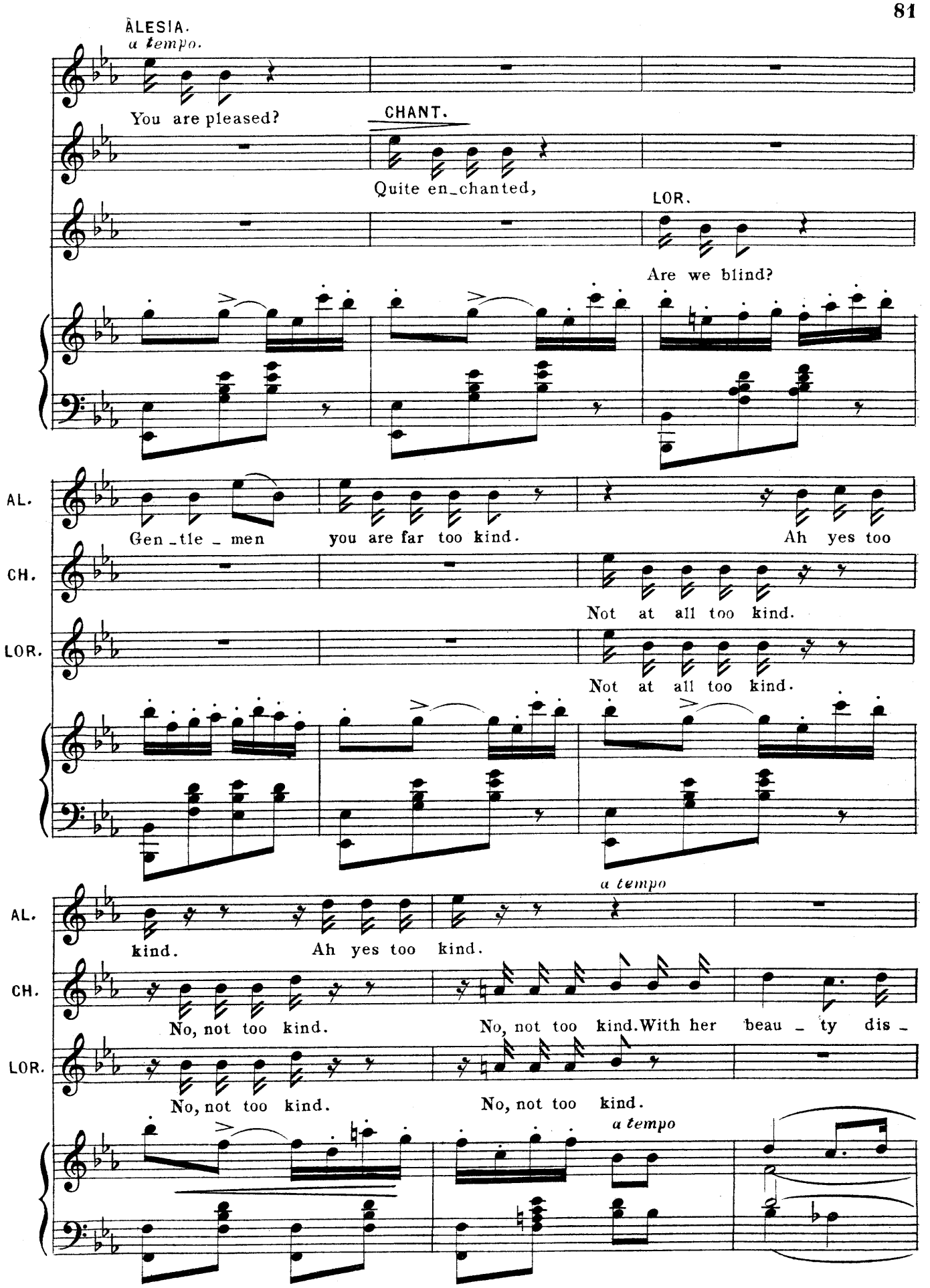

lot!
- mark!
use!
said!
LORE. It to your cre - dit will re - dound, What sim - ple phrase ex - plains the lot?
CHANT. What more does he re - quire I pray? What does the gen - tle - man re - mark?
LORE. Such things I know are some - times done, What strange ex - pres - sions do you use?
CHANT. To ask she will not hes - i - tate, What ex - pla - na - tion will be said?

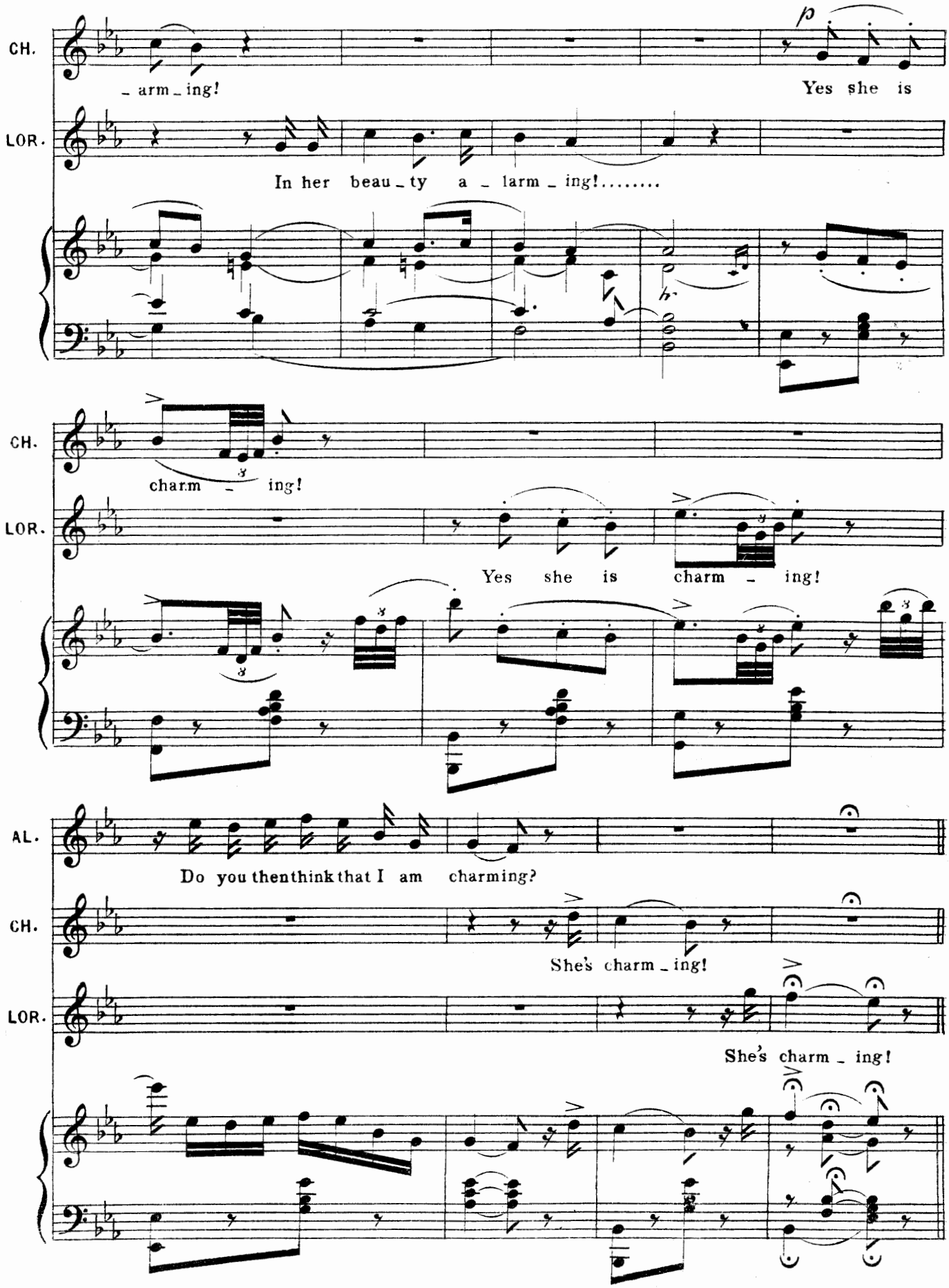

REFRAIN.
Ti - re - lee kee dee! Pis - to - li ca - ra - bi! Pis - to - li ca - ra -
CHORUS.
- bo! Ti - re - lee bo bo! Ti - re - lee kee dee! Pis - to - li ca - ra -
Ti - re - lee kee dee! Pis - to - li ca - ra -
- bi! Pis - to - li ca - ra - bo! Ti - re - lee bo bo!
D.C.

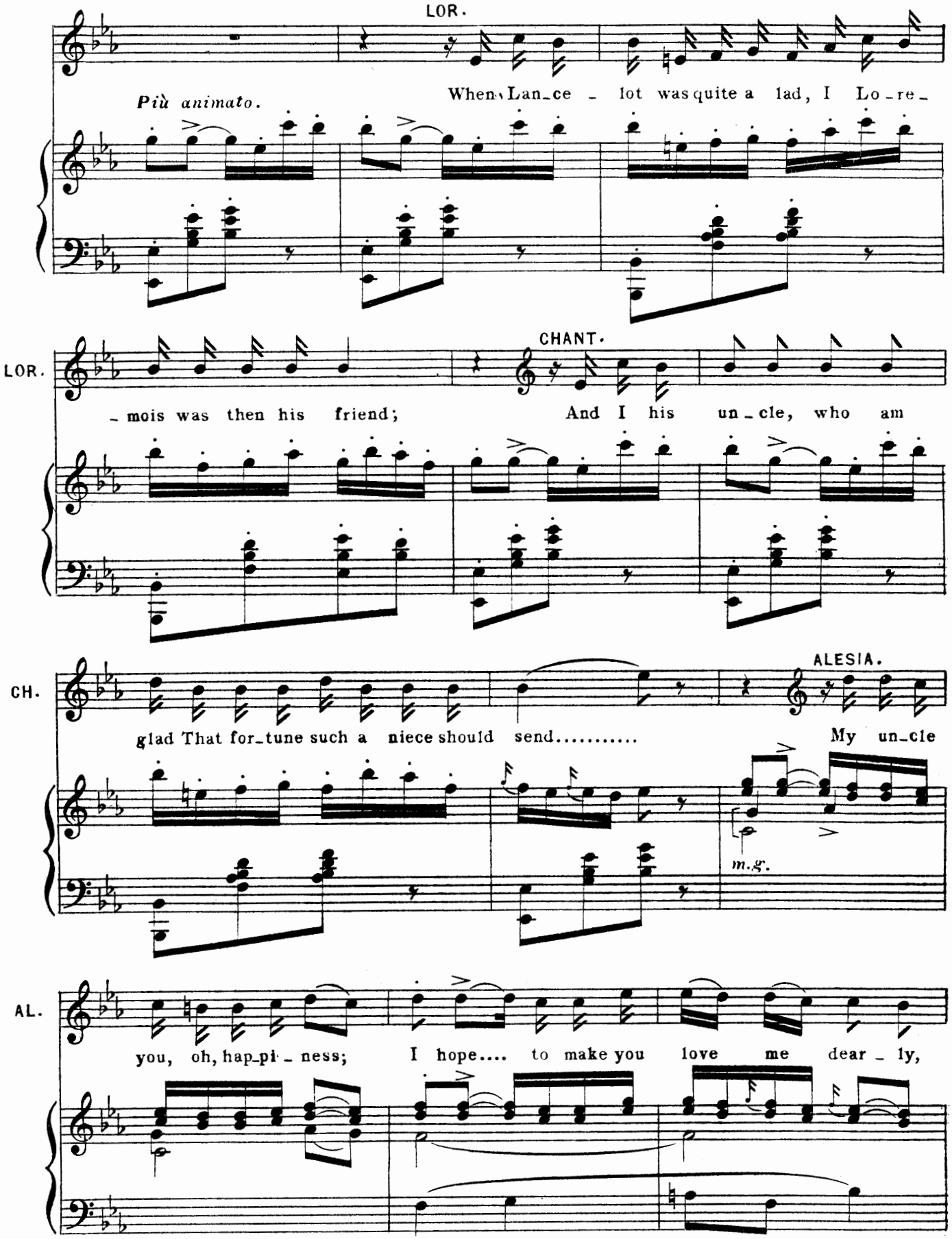
Nº 12. TRIO— (ALESIA, CHANTERELLE & LOREMOIS.) "SHE'S CHARMING."

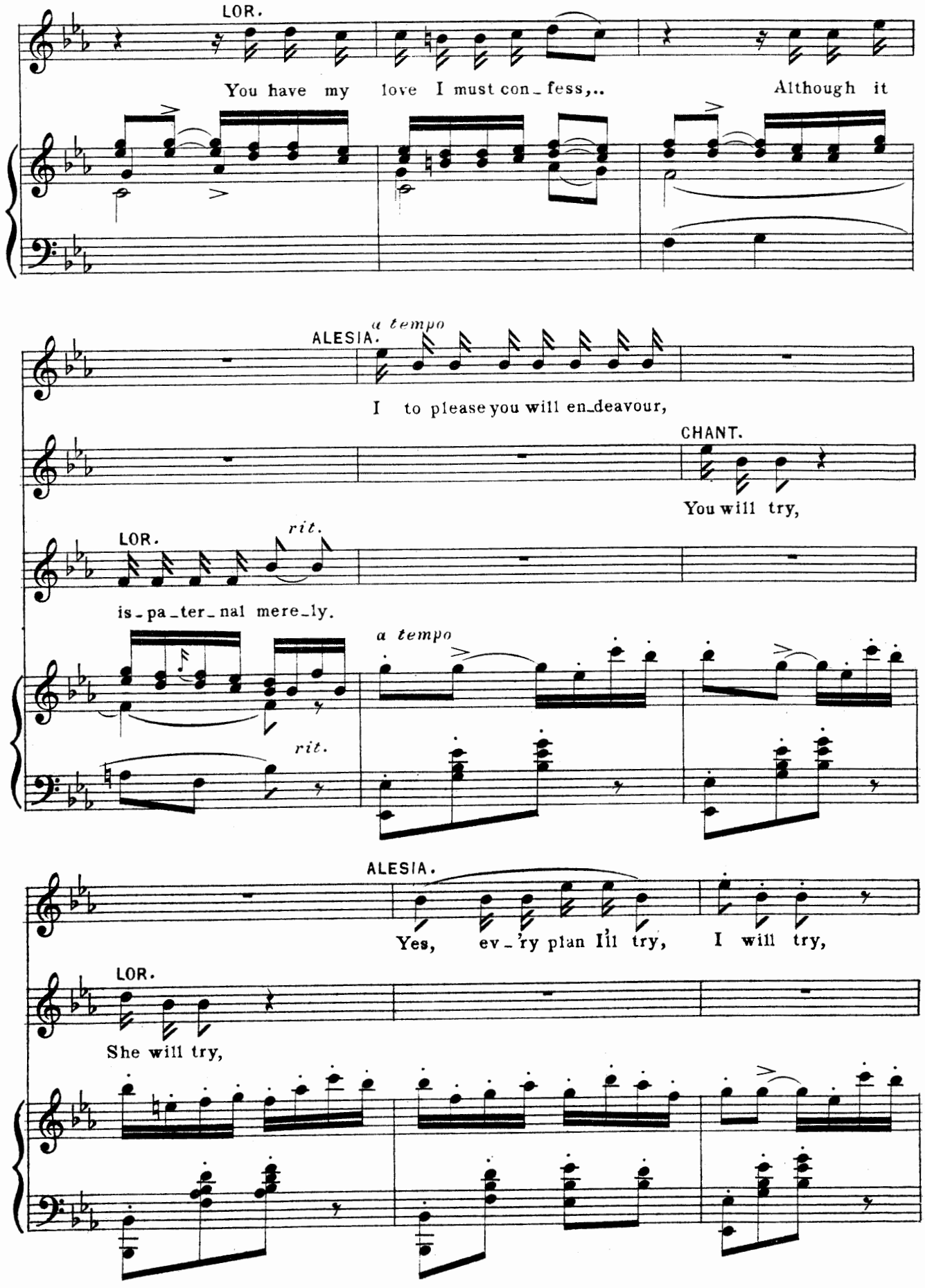


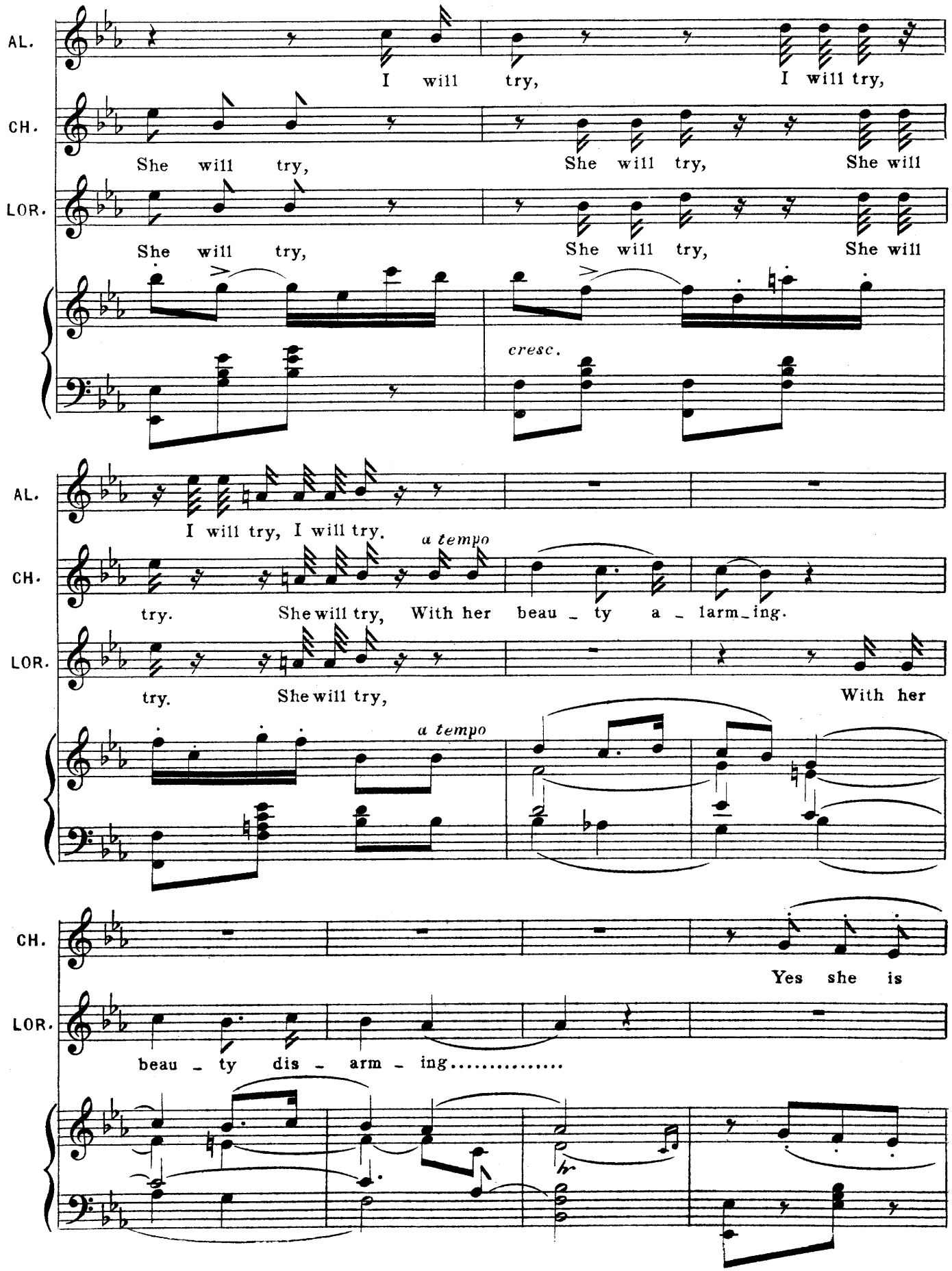

AL.
sleep_ing?
CHANT.
My child, though la_ter grows the day,
In so_li_tude he still is
CH.
ALESIA.
keep _ ing, You are of course — A_le_si _ a.
Ah
m.g.
AL.
LOREMOIS.
yes. Your nephew's love_ly bride.
CHANT.
Though pleasing
CH.
rit.
is her dear mam_ma. Charm and beau_ty here are al _ lied.
rit.

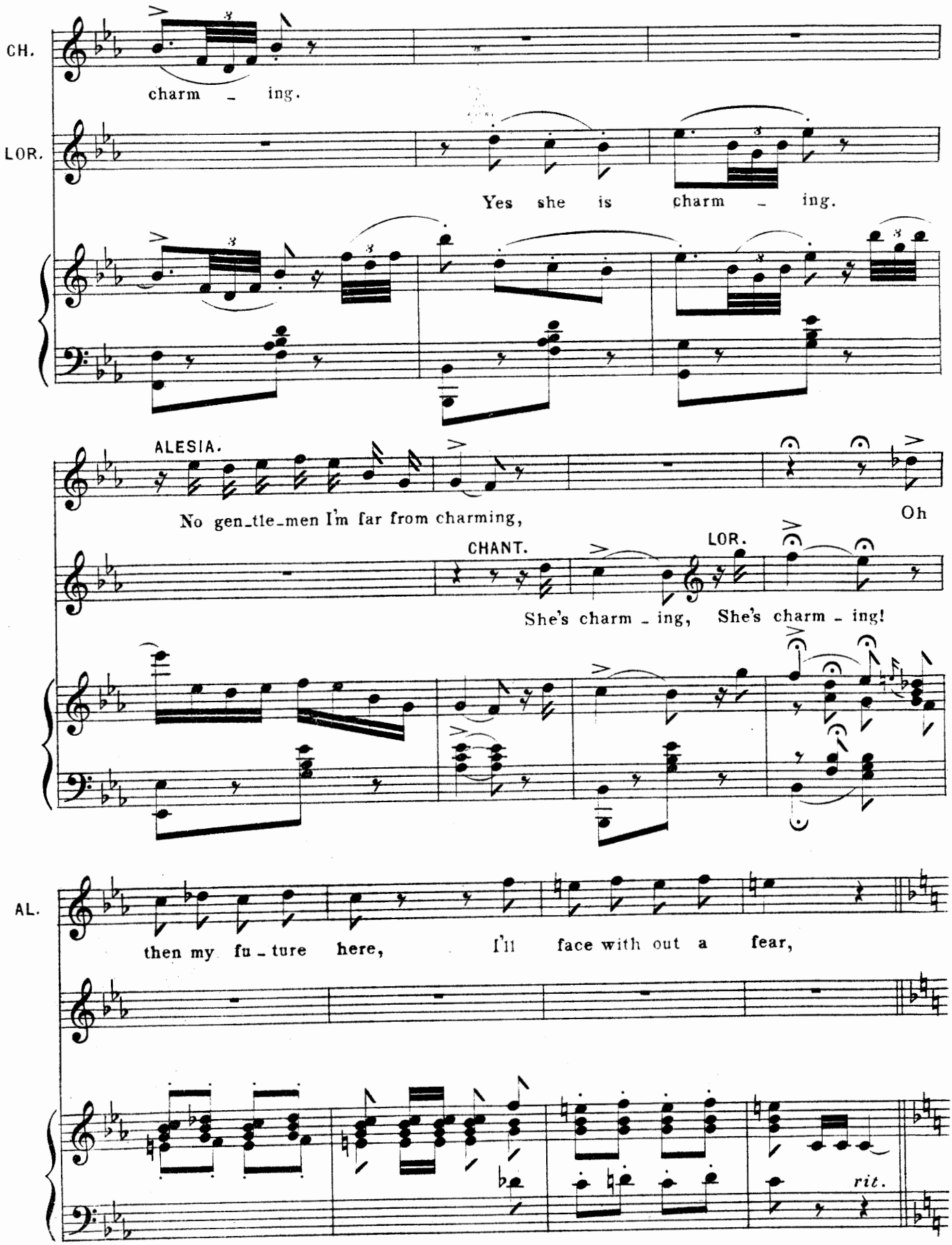

ÀLESIA.
a tempo.
You are pleased?
CHANT.
Quite en_chanted,
LOR.
Are we blind?
AL.
Gen_tle_men
you are far too kind.
Ah yes too
CH.
Not at all too kind.
LOR.
Not at all too kind.
a tempo
AL.
kind.
Ah yes too kind.
CH.
No, not too kind.
No, not too kind.With her beau_ty dis_
LOR.
No, not too kind.
No, not too kind.
a tempo


CH.
_ arm _ ing!
Yes she is
LOR.
In her beau _ ty a _ larm _ ing!.....
CH.
charm _ ing!
LOR.
Yes she is charm _ ing!
AL.
Do you then think that I am charming?
CH.
She's charm _ ing!
LOR.
She's charm _ ing!

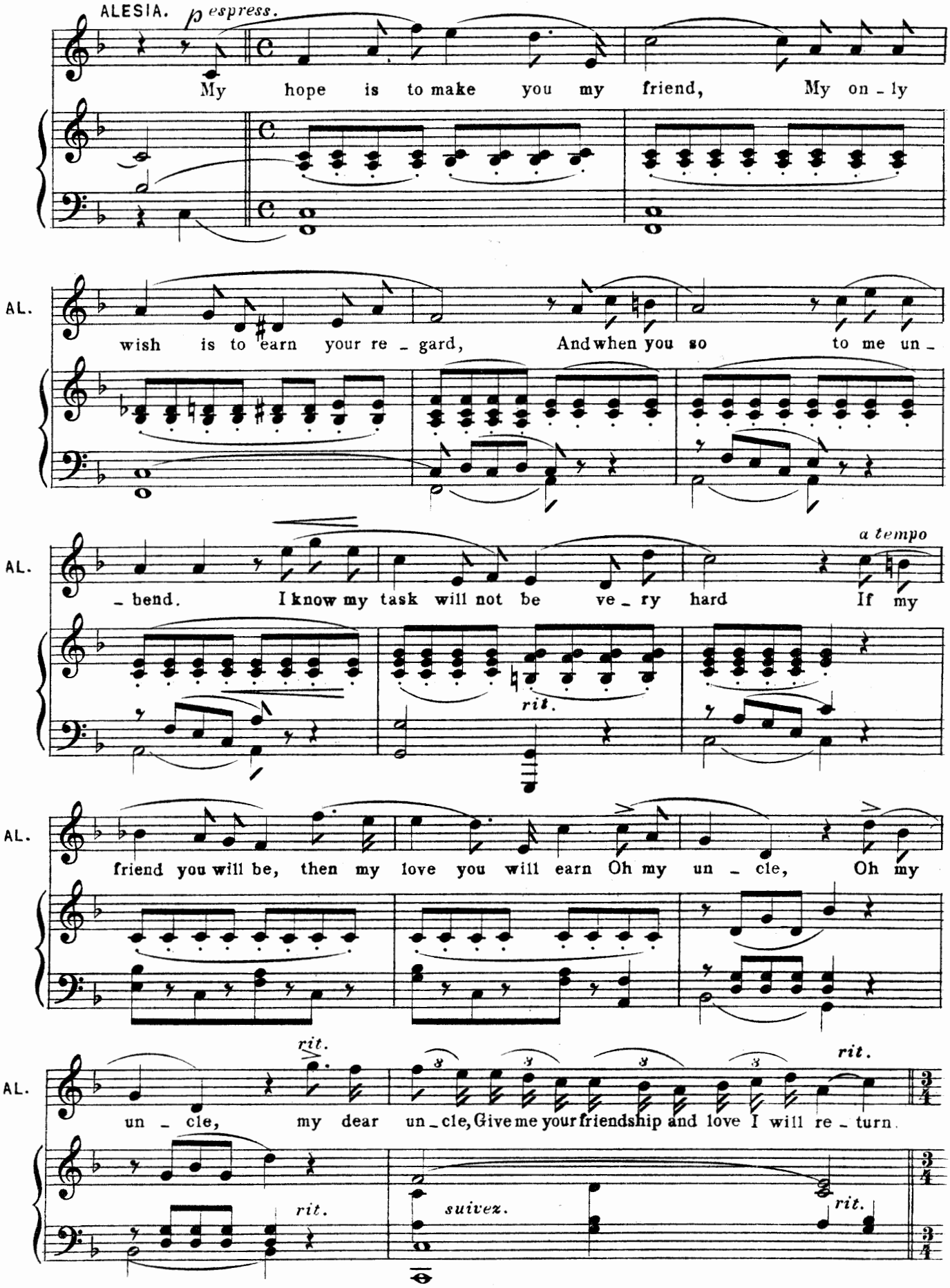

LOR.
Più animato.
When Lan_ce _ lot was quite a lad, I Lo_re_
LOR.
CHANT.
_mois was then his friend; And I his un_cle, who am
CH.
ALESIA.
glad That for_tune such a niece should send..... My un_cle
m.g.
AL.
you, oh, hap_pi_ness; I hope.... to make you love me dear_ly,


LOR.
You have my love I must con_fess,..
Although it
ALESIA.
a tempo
I to please you will en_deavour,
CHANT.
You will try,
LOR.
rit.
is_pa_ter_nal mere_ly.
a tempo
rit.
ALESIA.
Yes, ev_'ry plan I'll try, I will try,
LOR.
She will try,

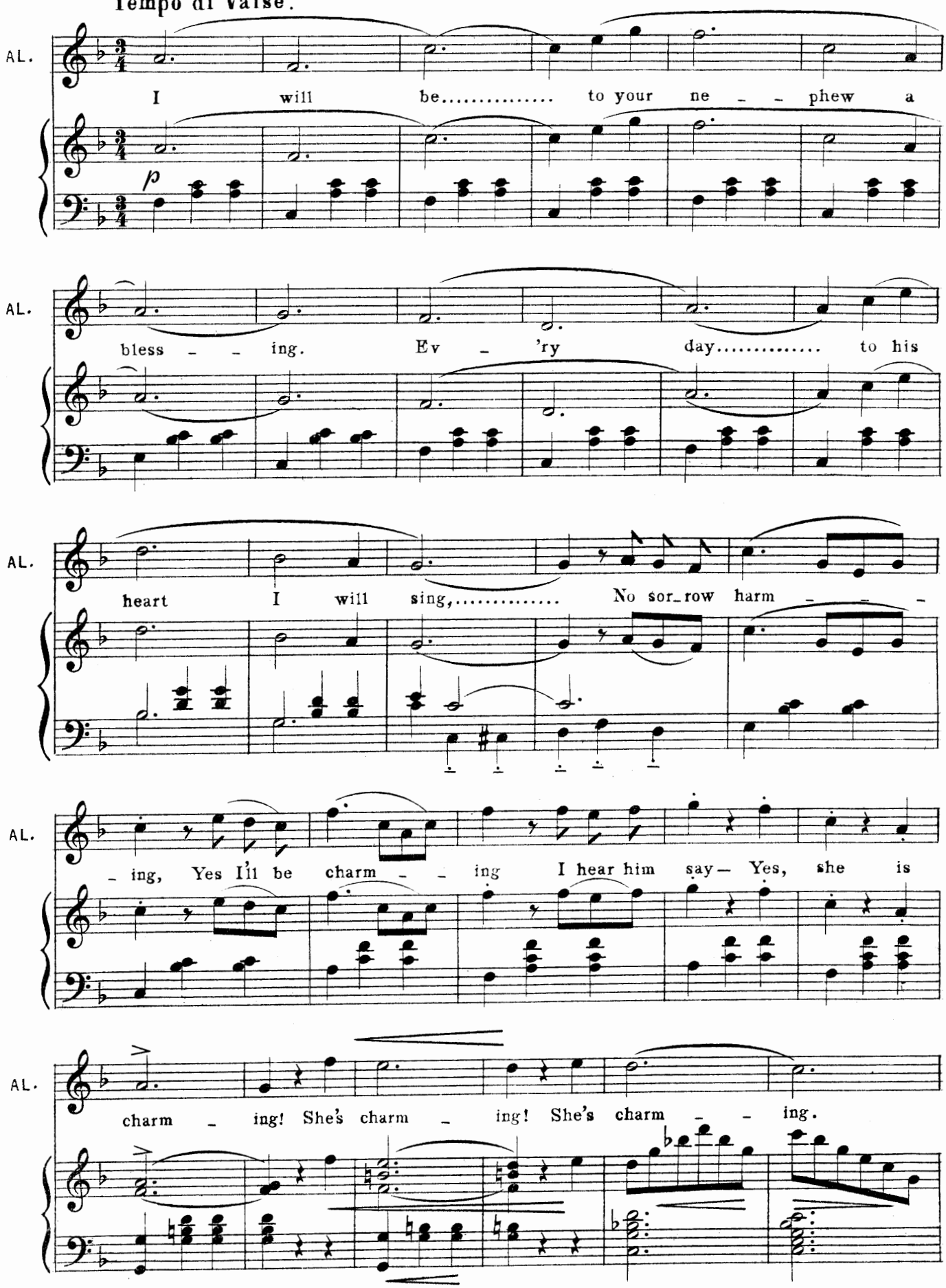

AL.
I will try, I will try,
CH.
She will try, She will try, She will
LOR.
She will try, She will try, She will
cresc.
AL.
I will try, I will try.
CH.
a tempo
try. She will try, With her beau _ ty a _ larm_ing.
LOR.
try. She will try, With her
a tempo
CH.
Yes she is
LOR.
beau _ ty dis _ arm _ ing.....

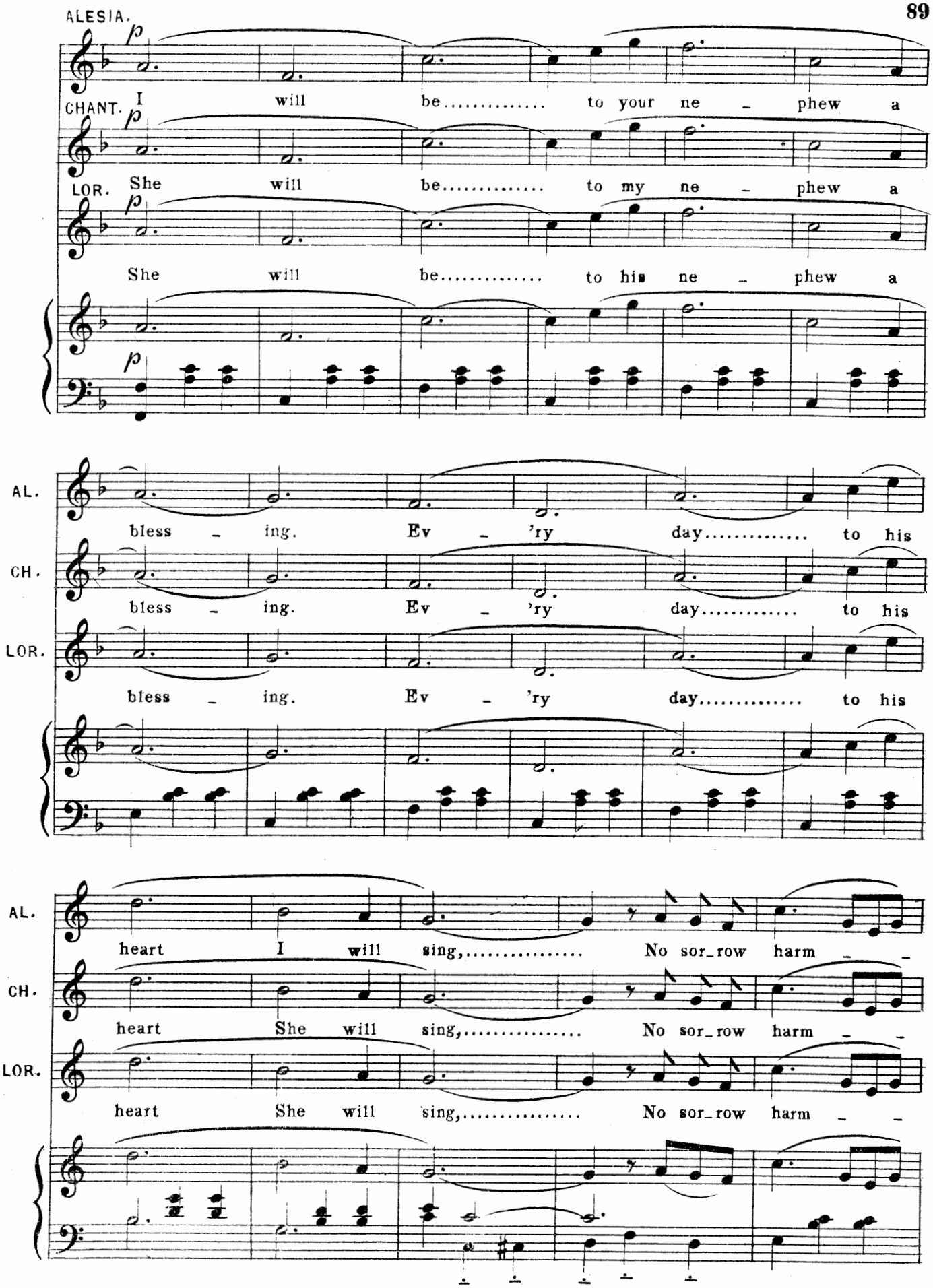

CH.
charm - ing.
LOR.
Yes she is charm - ing.
ALESIA.
No gen-tle-men I'm far from charming,
Oh
CHANT.
LOR.
She's charm - ing, She's charm - ing!
AL.
then my fu - ture here, I'll face with out a fear,
rit.

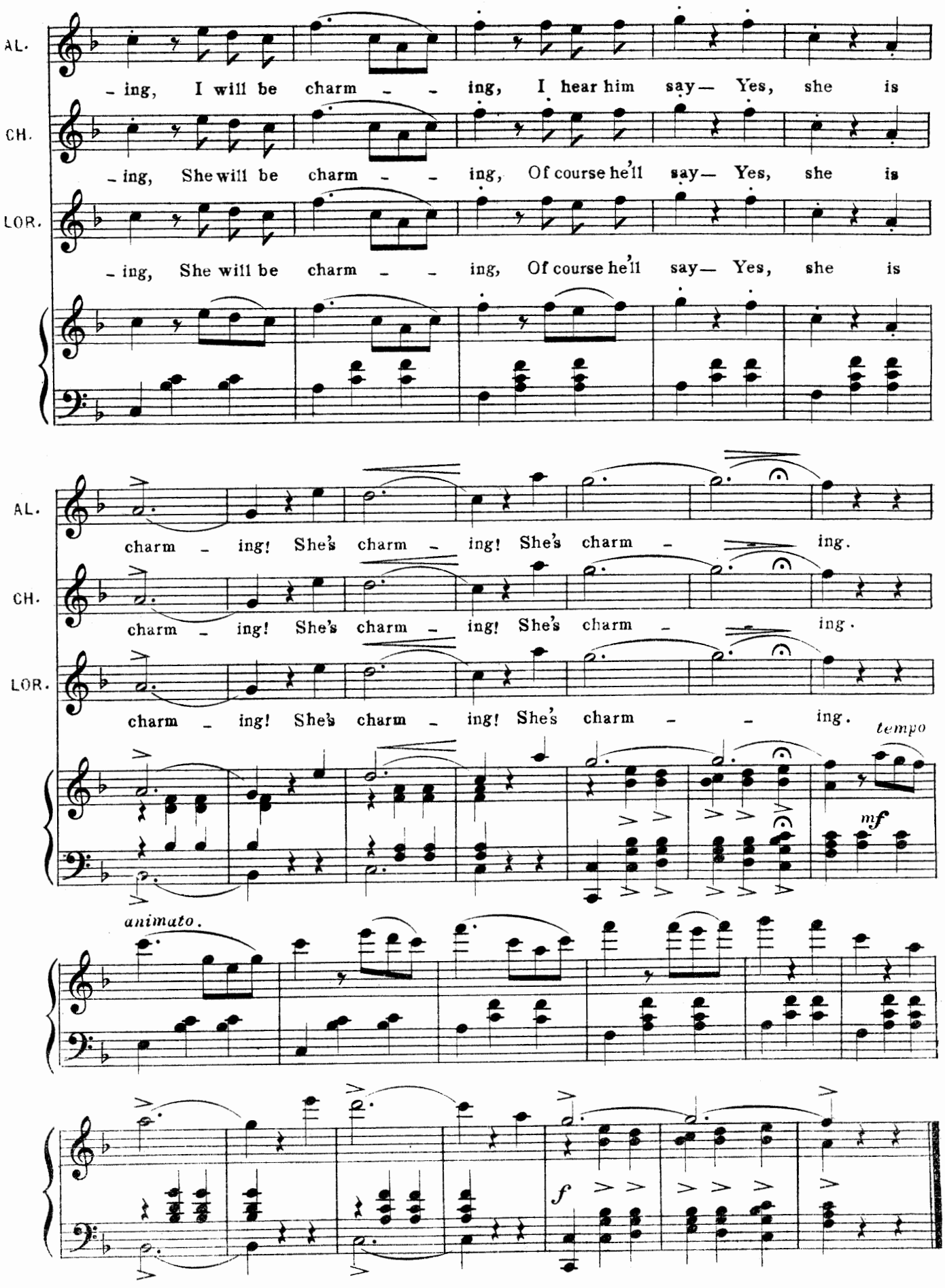
Andantino.


ALESIA.
p espress.
My hope is to make you my friend, My on - ly
AL.
wish is to earn your re - gard, And when you so to me un -
AL.
- bend. I know my task will not be ve - ry hard If my
a tempo
rit.
AL.
friend you will be, then my love you will earn Oh my un - cle, Oh my
AL.
un - cle, my dear un - cle, Give me your friendship and love I will re - turn.
rit.
rit.
suivez.
rit.

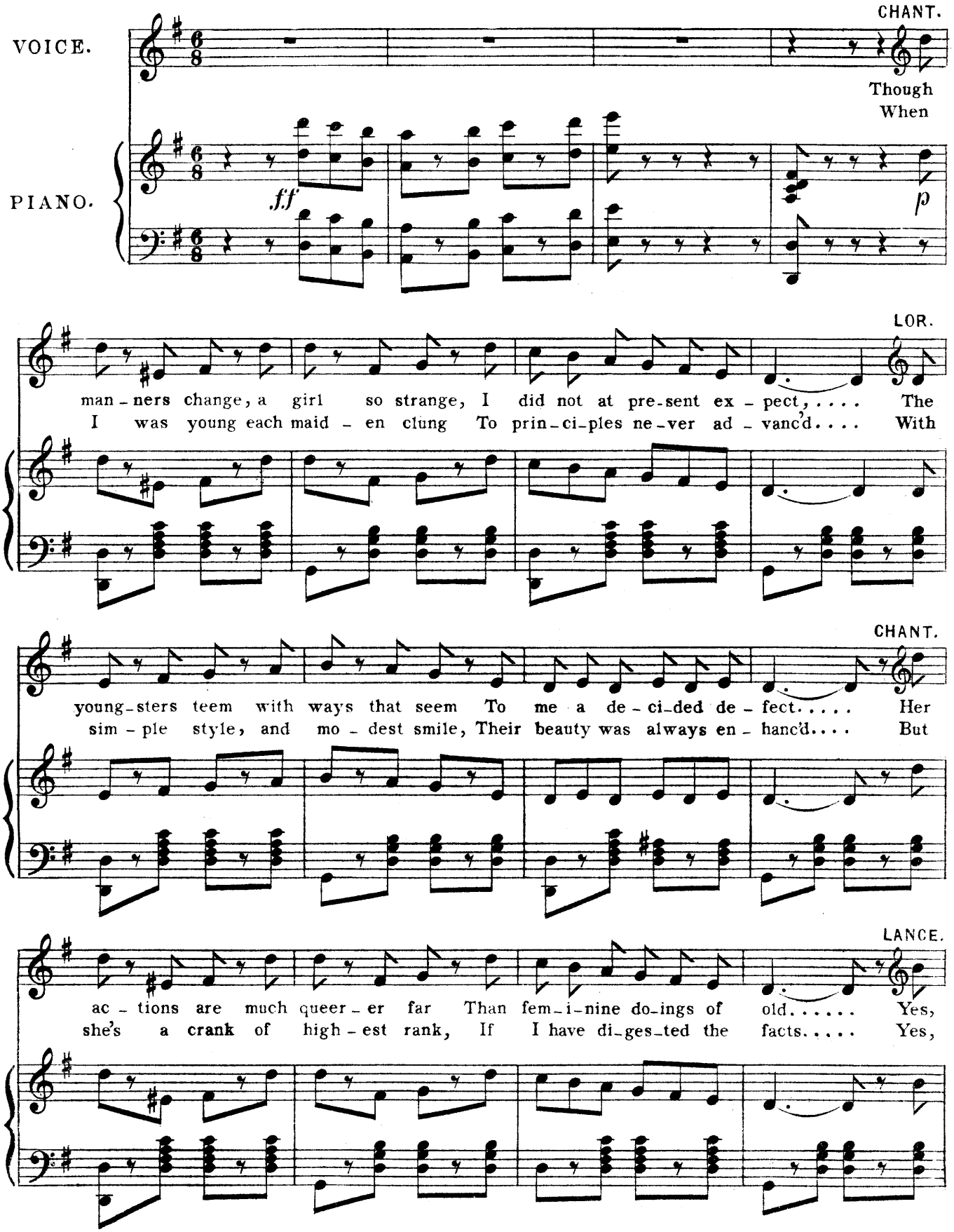
Tempo di Valse.




ALESIA.
p
I will be..... to your ne - phew a
CHANT.
p
She will be..... to my ne - phew a
LOR.
p
She will be..... to his ne - phew a
p
AL.
bless - ing. Ev - 'ry day..... to his
CH.
bless - ing. Ev - 'ry day..... to his
LOR.
bless - ing. Ev - 'ry day..... to his
AL.
heart I will sing,..... No sor_row harm - -
CH.
heart She will sing,..... No sor_row harm - -
LOR.
heart She will sing,..... No sor_row harm - -


AL.
– ing, I will be charm – – ing, I hear him say— Yes, she is
CH.
– ing, She will be charm – – ing, Of course he'll say— Yes, she is
LOR.
– ing, She will be charm – – ing, Of course he'll say— Yes, she is
AL.
charm – ing! She's charm – ing! She's charm – ing.
CH.
charm – ing! She's charm – ing! She's charm – ing.
LOR.
charm – ing! She's charm – ing! She's charm – – ing.
tempo
mf
animato.
f

Nº 13. QUARTETTE—{CHANTERELLE, LOREMOIS, LANCELOT & HILARIUS.} "A STRANGE GIRL."



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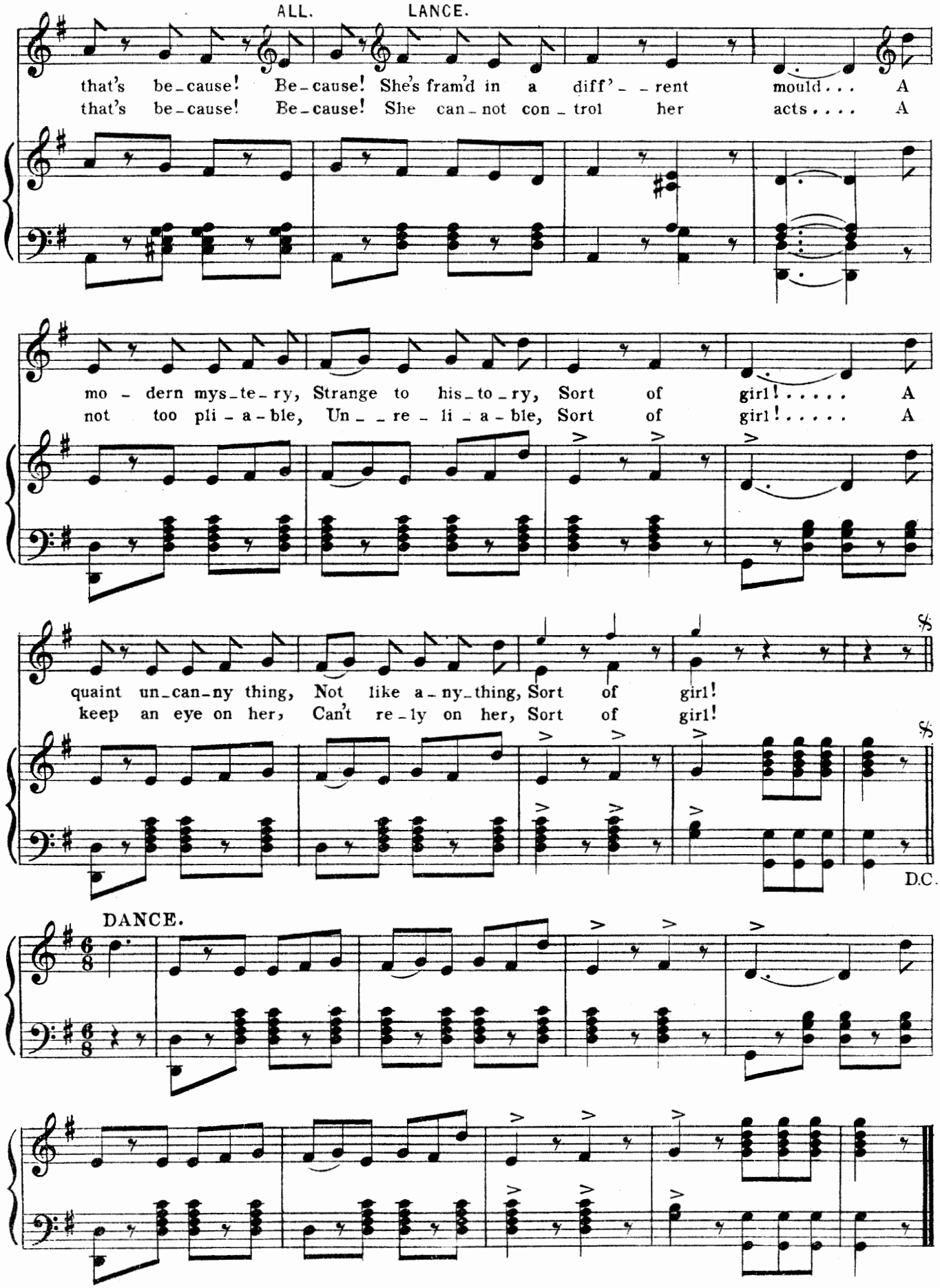
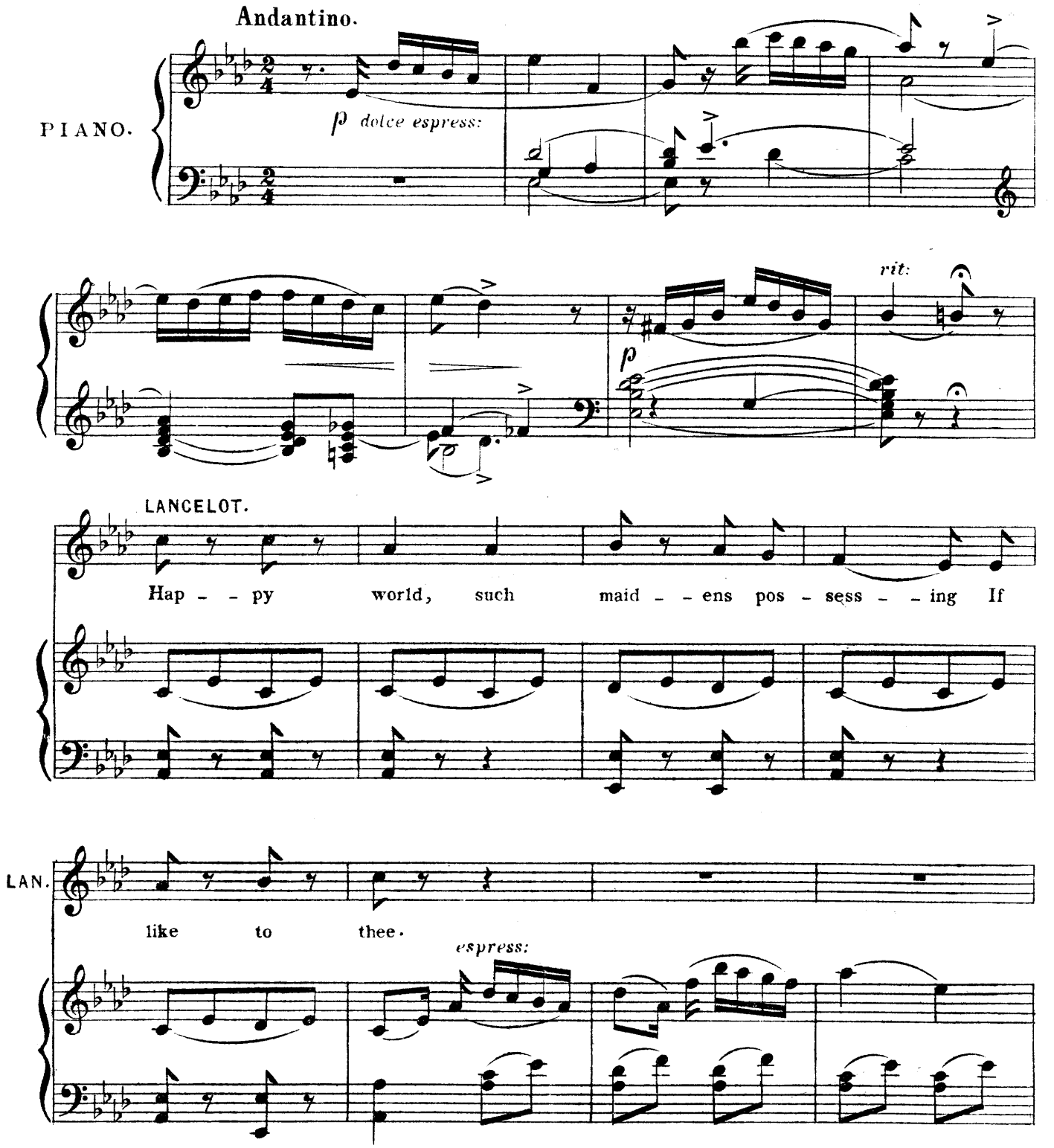
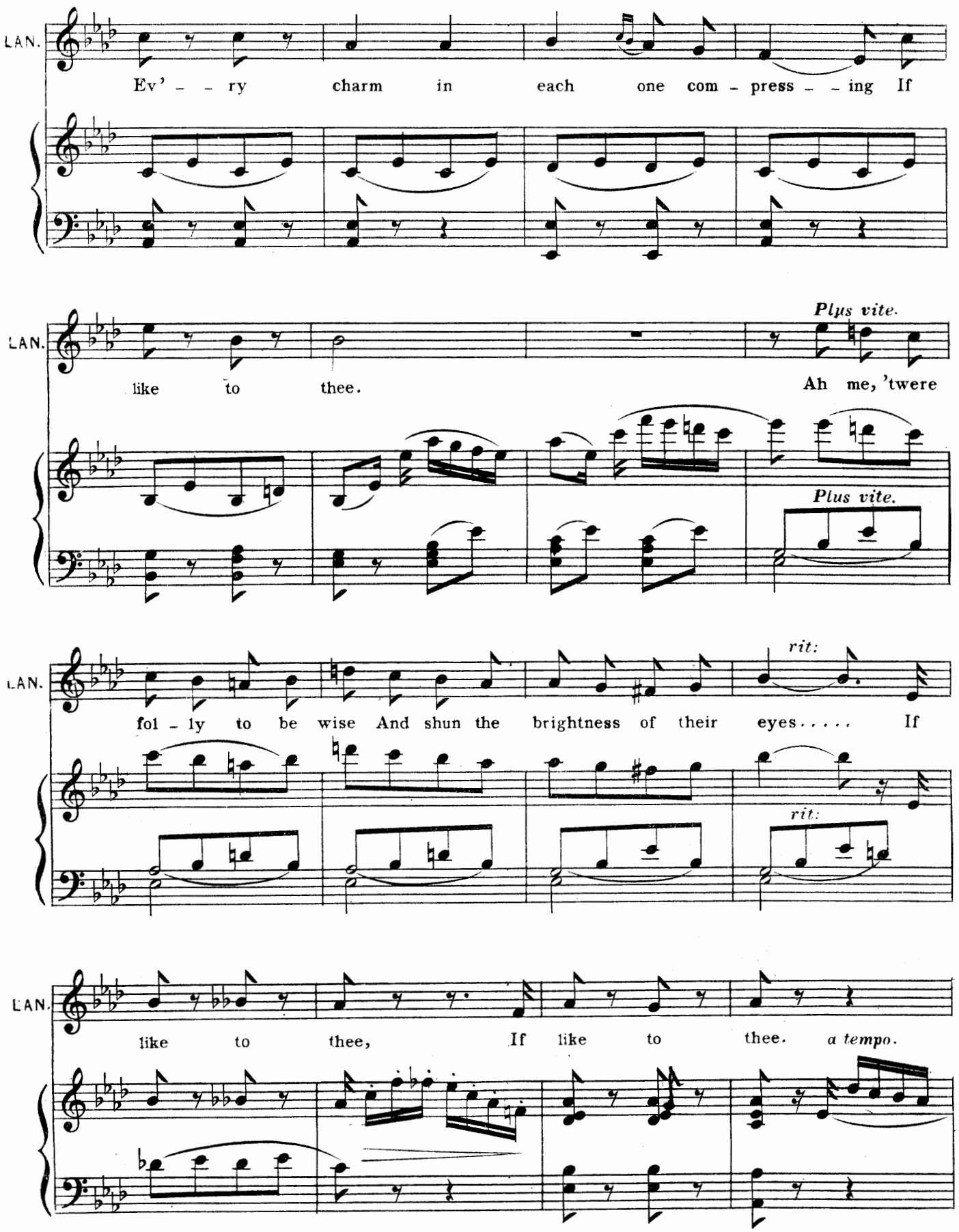
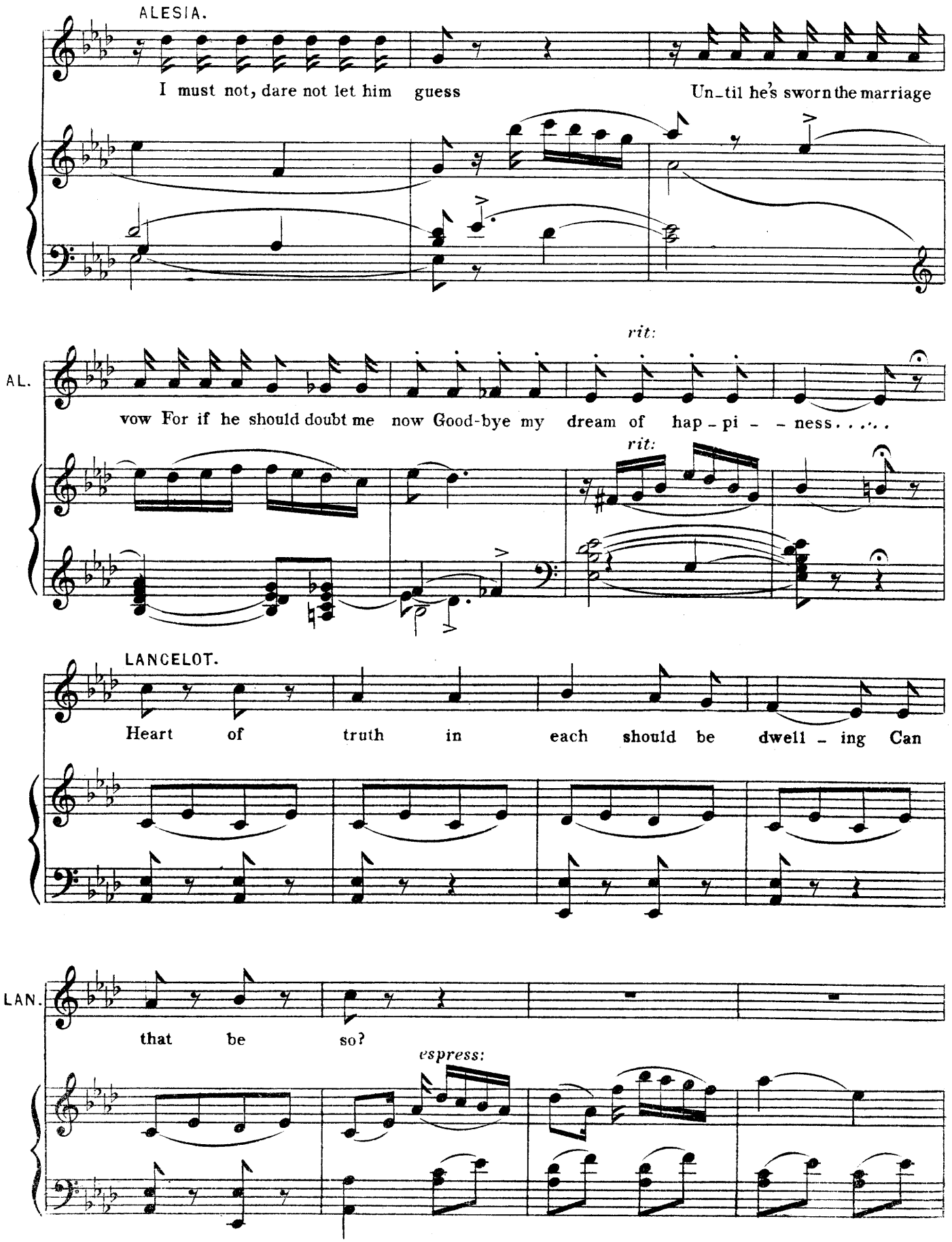
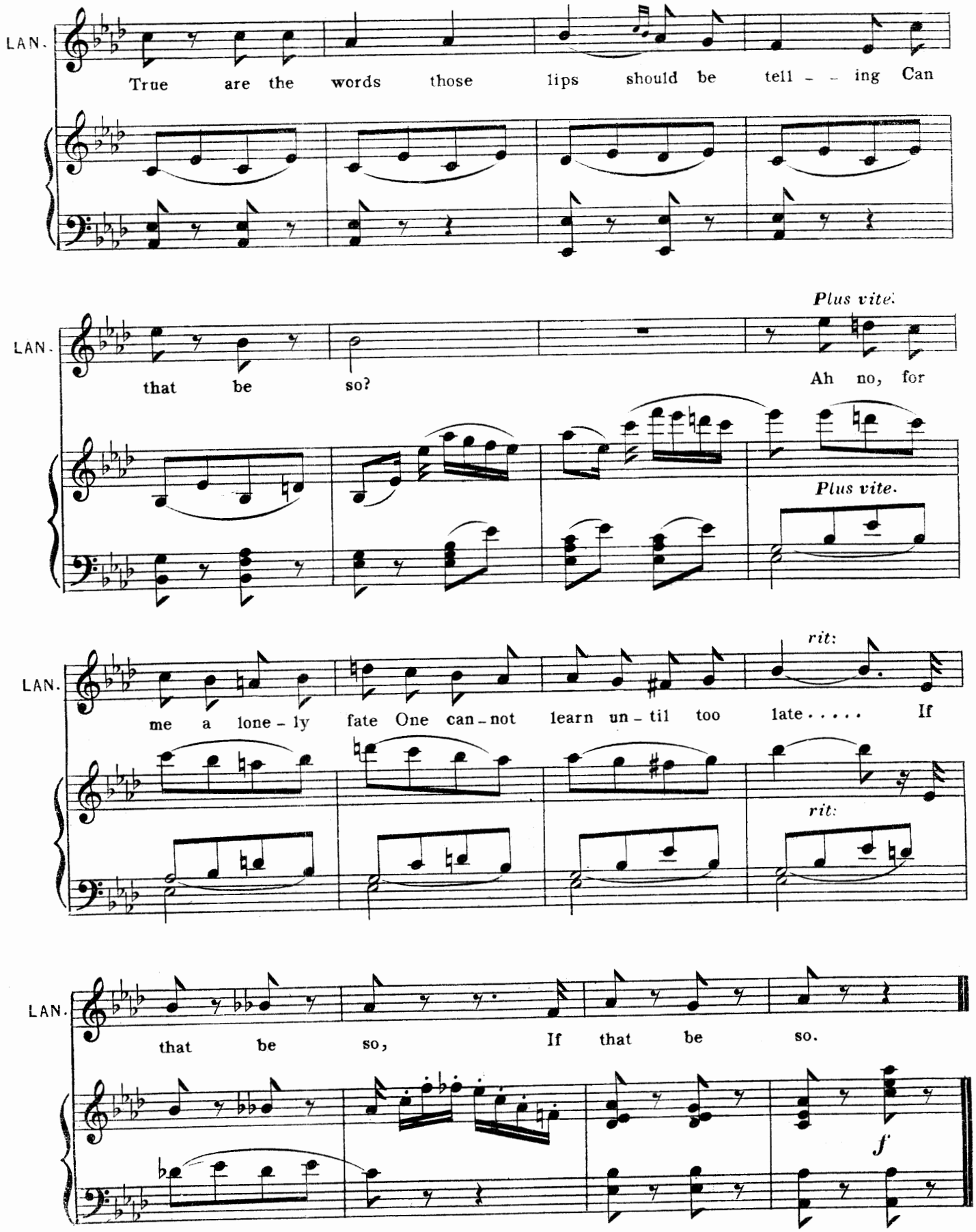

ALL.
LANCE.
that's be-cause! Be-cause! She's fram'd in a diff'- - rent mould... A
that's be-cause! Be-cause! She can-not con-trol her acts.... A
mo - dern mys-te-ry, Strange to his-to-ry, Sort of girl!..... A
not too pli-a-ble, Un- - re - li-a-ble, Sort of girl!..... A
quaint un-can-ny thing, Not like a-ny-thing, Sort of girl!
keep an eye on her, Can't re-ly on her, Sort of girl!
D.C.
DANCE.

Nº 14. DUET — (LANCELOT & ALESIA.) "IF LIKE TO THEE."

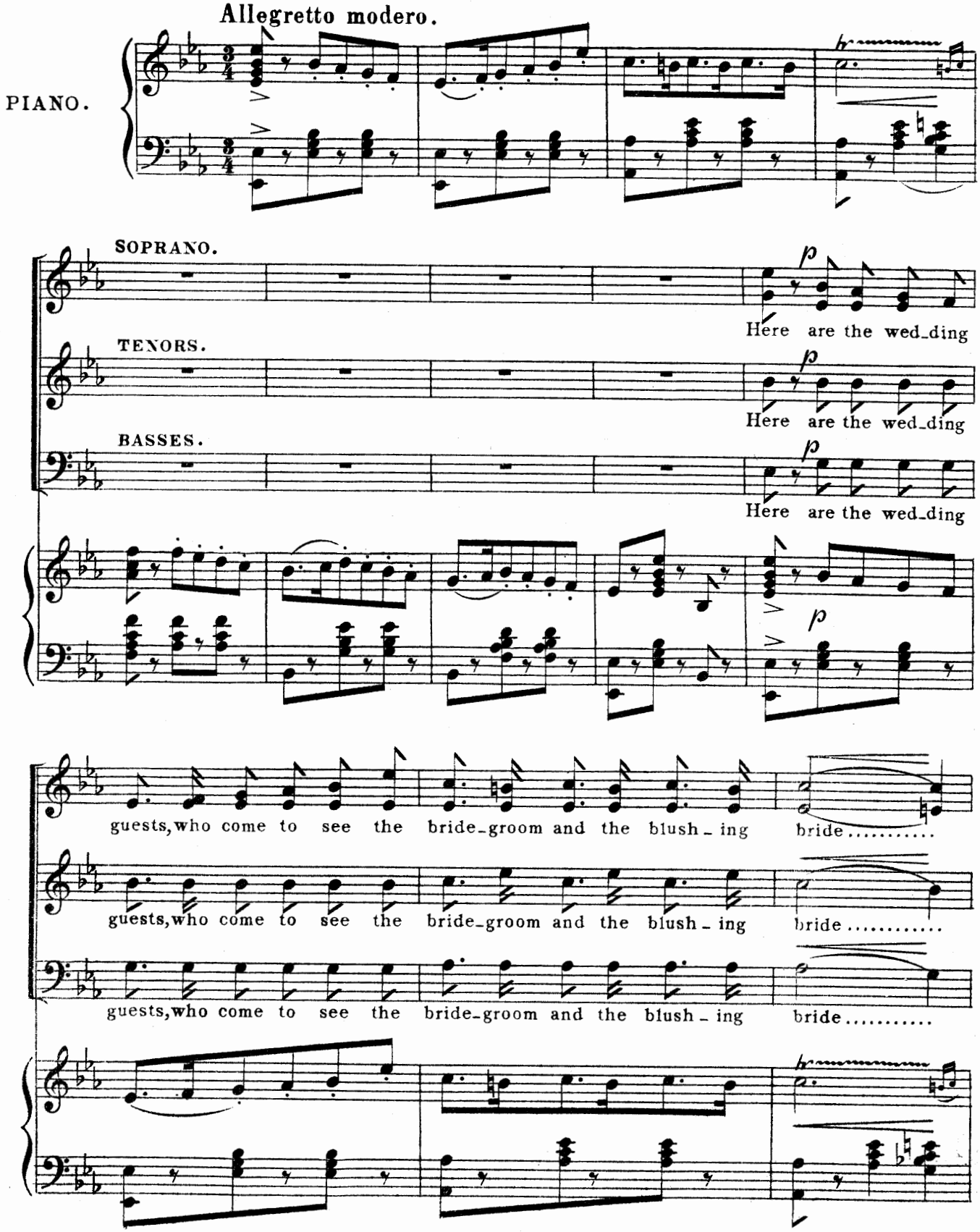


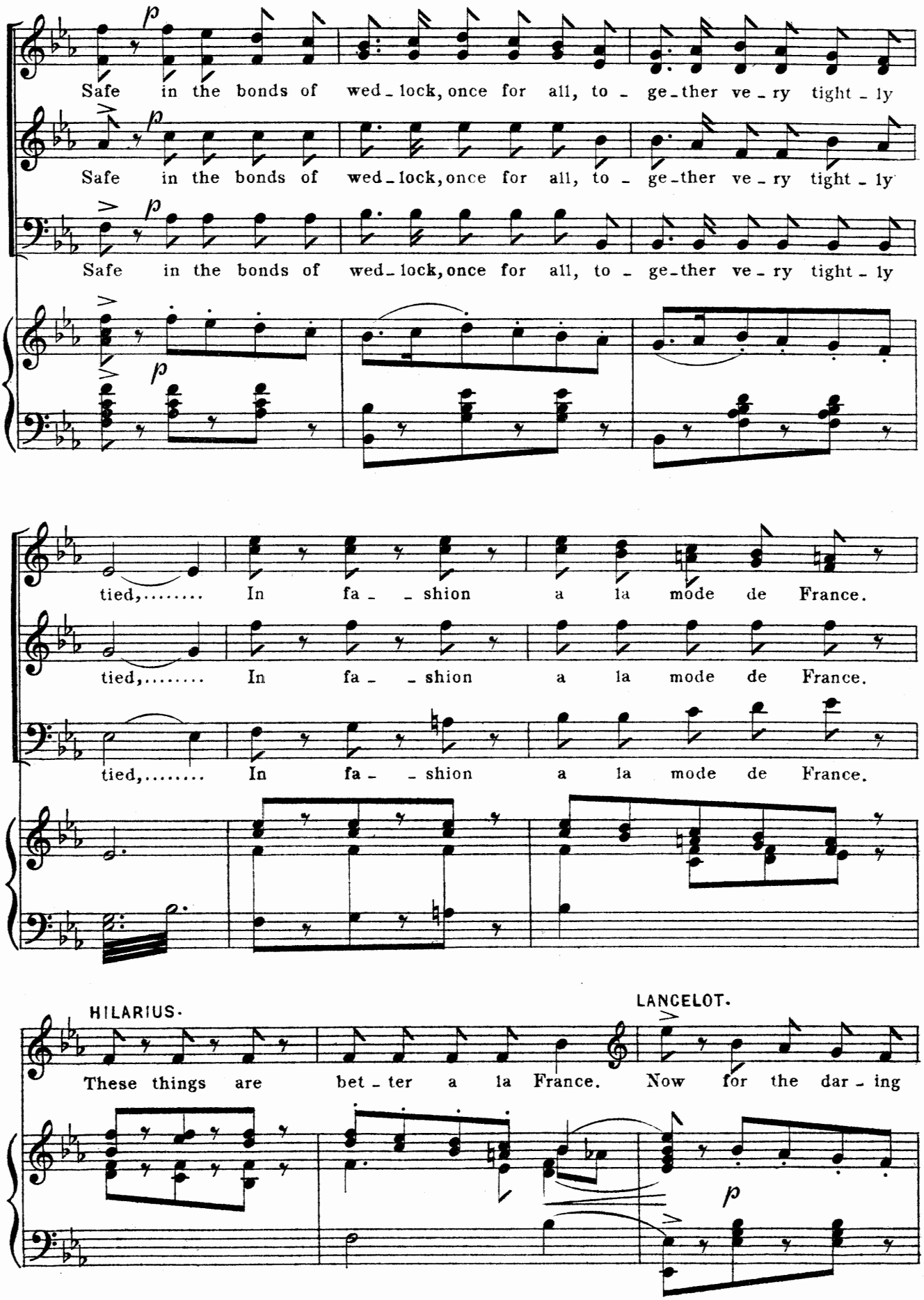

LAN.
Ev' - - ry charm in each one com - press - - ing If
LAN.
Plus vite.
like to thee.
Ah me, 'twere
Plus vite.
LAN.
rit:
fol - ly to be wise And shun the brightness of their eyes..... If
rit:
LAN.
like to thee, If like to thee.
a tempo.

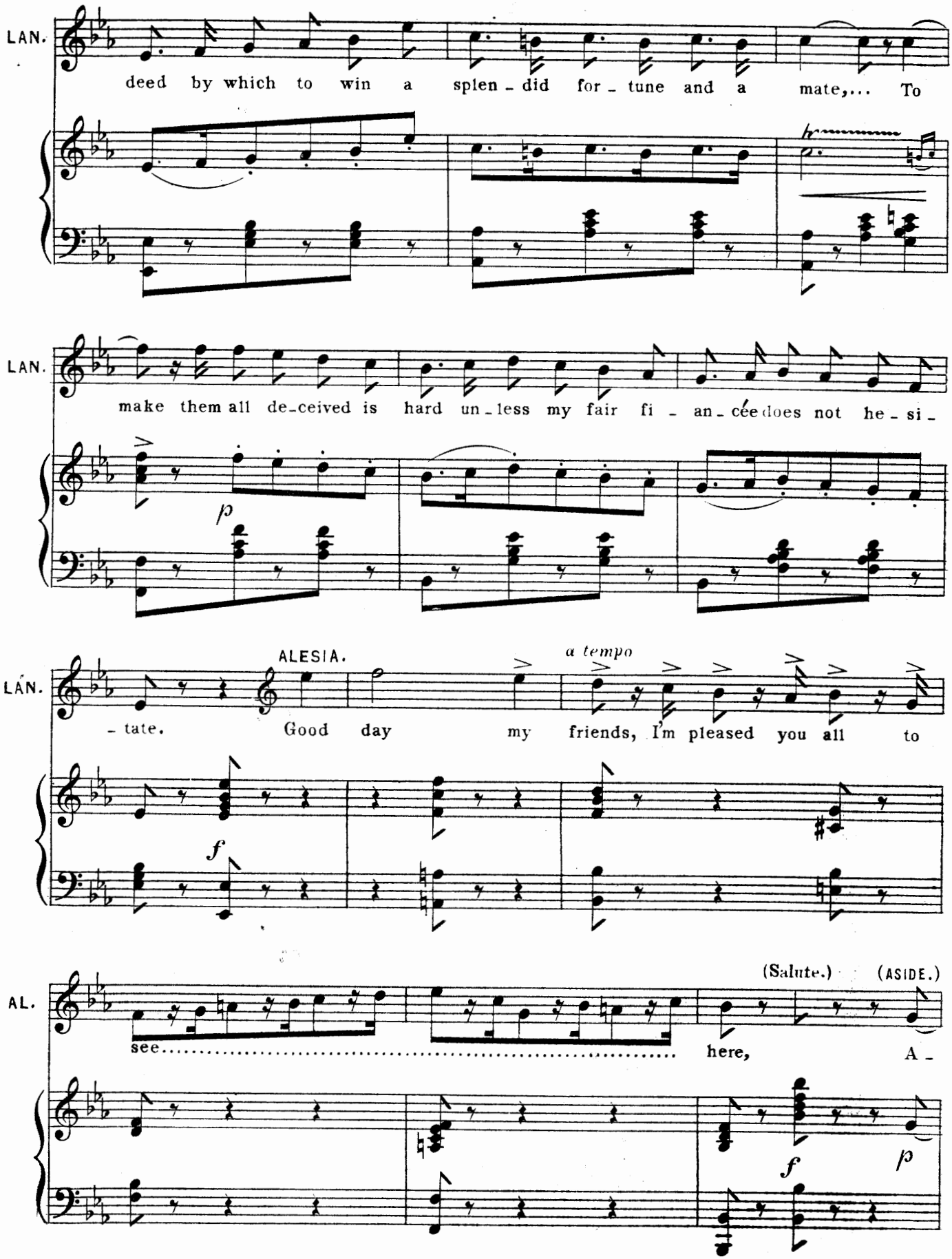

ALESIA.
I must not, dare not let him guess
Un-til he's sworn the marriage
rit:
AL.
vow For if he should doubt me now Good-bye my dream of hap-pi- - ness.....
rit:
LANCELOT.
Heart of truth in each should be dwell-ing Can
LAN.
that be so?
espress:

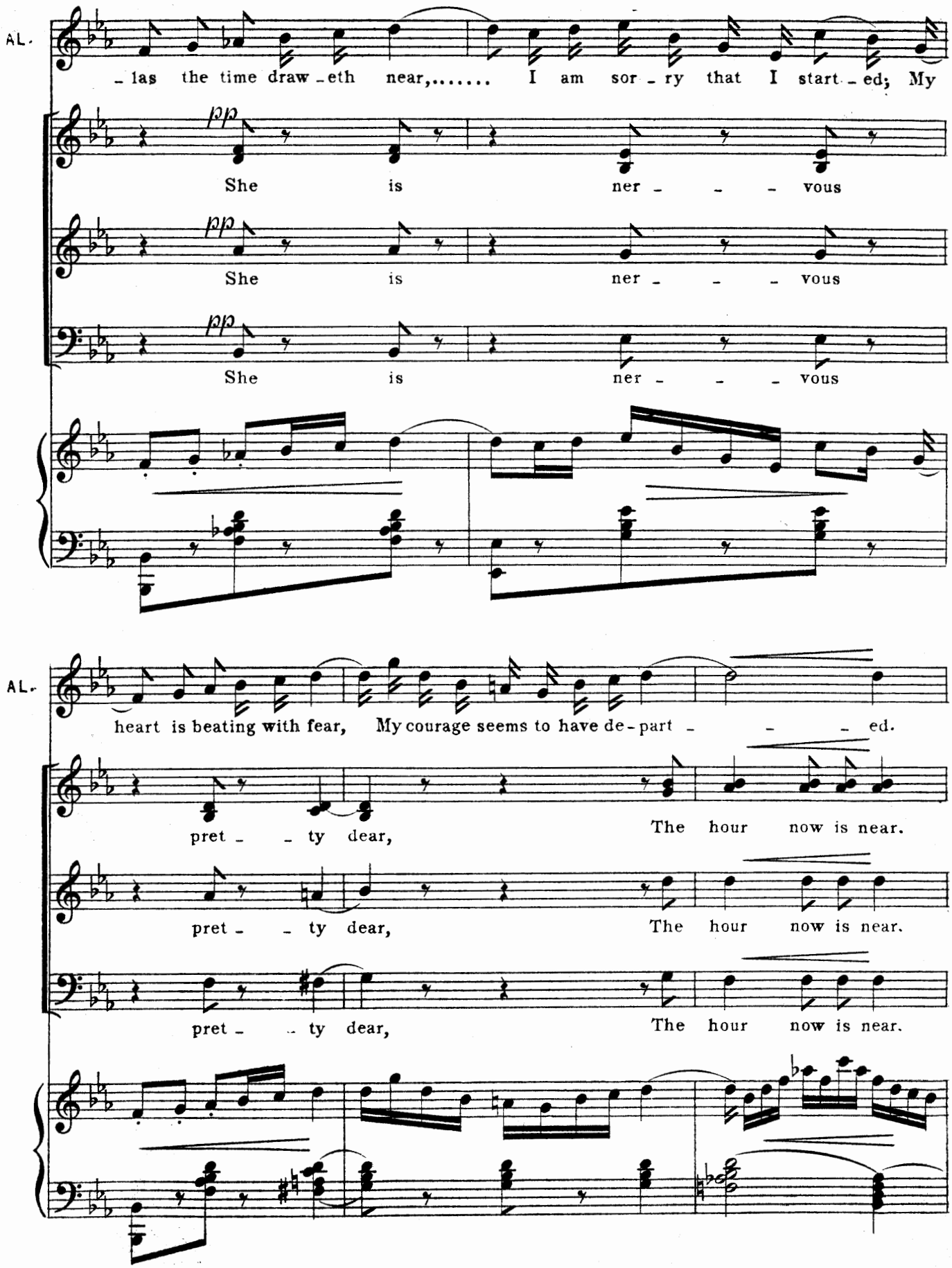

LAN.
True are the words those lips should be tell - - ing Can
LAN.
that be so?
Plus vite.
Ah no, for
Plus vite.
LAN.
me a lone - ly fate One can - not learn un - til too late . . . . . If
rit:
rit:
LAN.
that be so, If that be so.
f

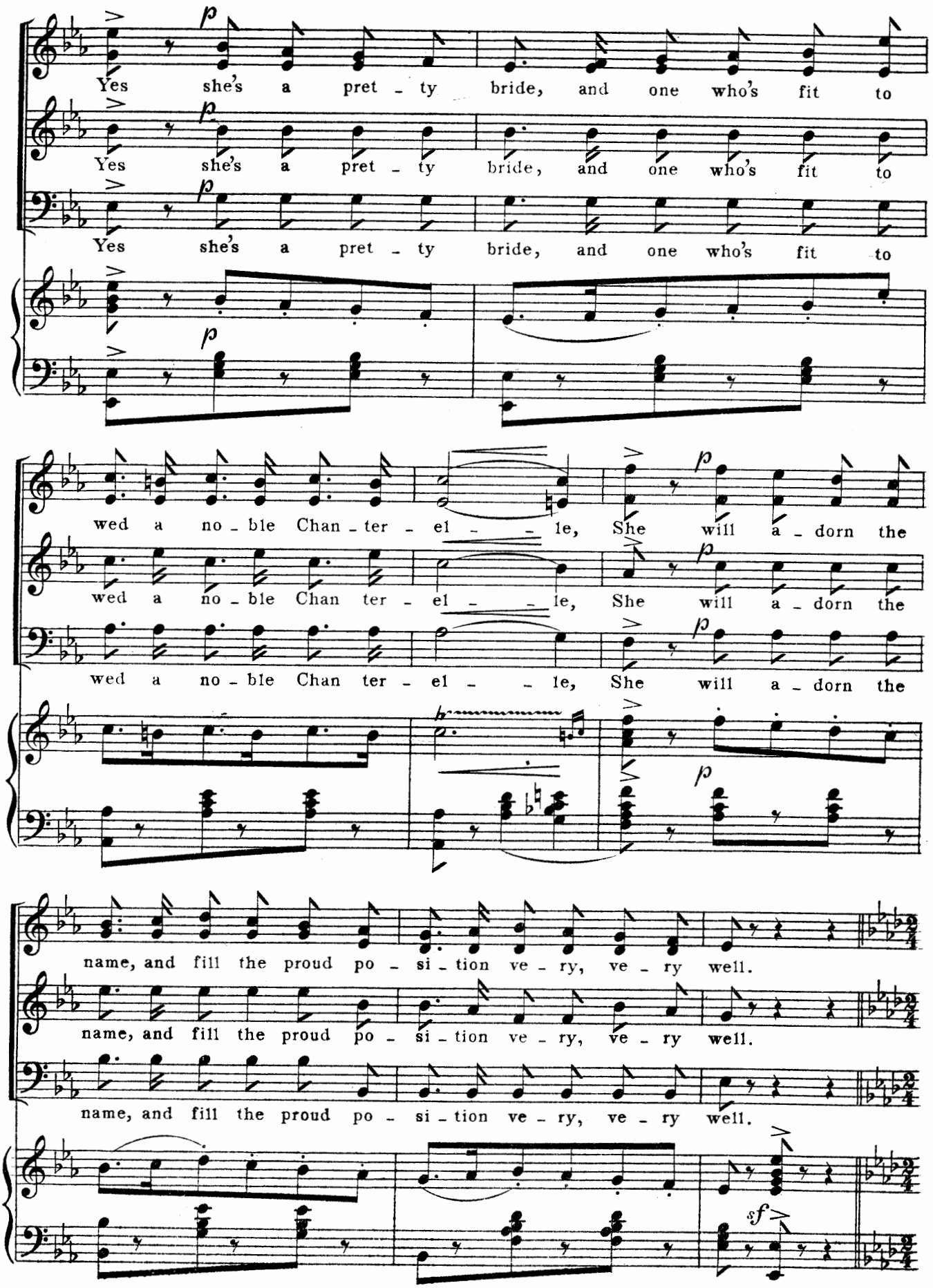
Nº 15. ENSEMBLE— "THE MARRIAGE CONTRACT."

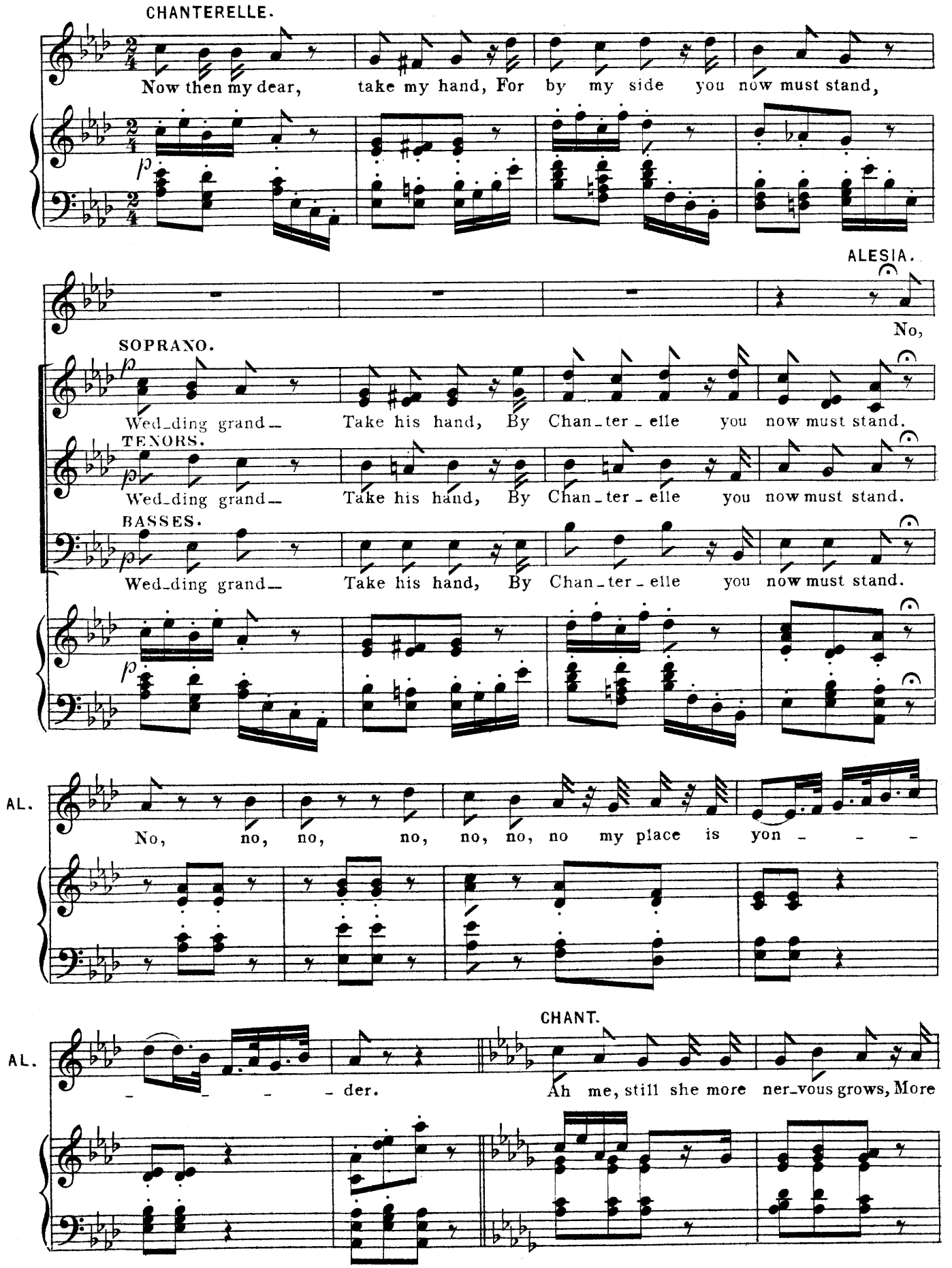


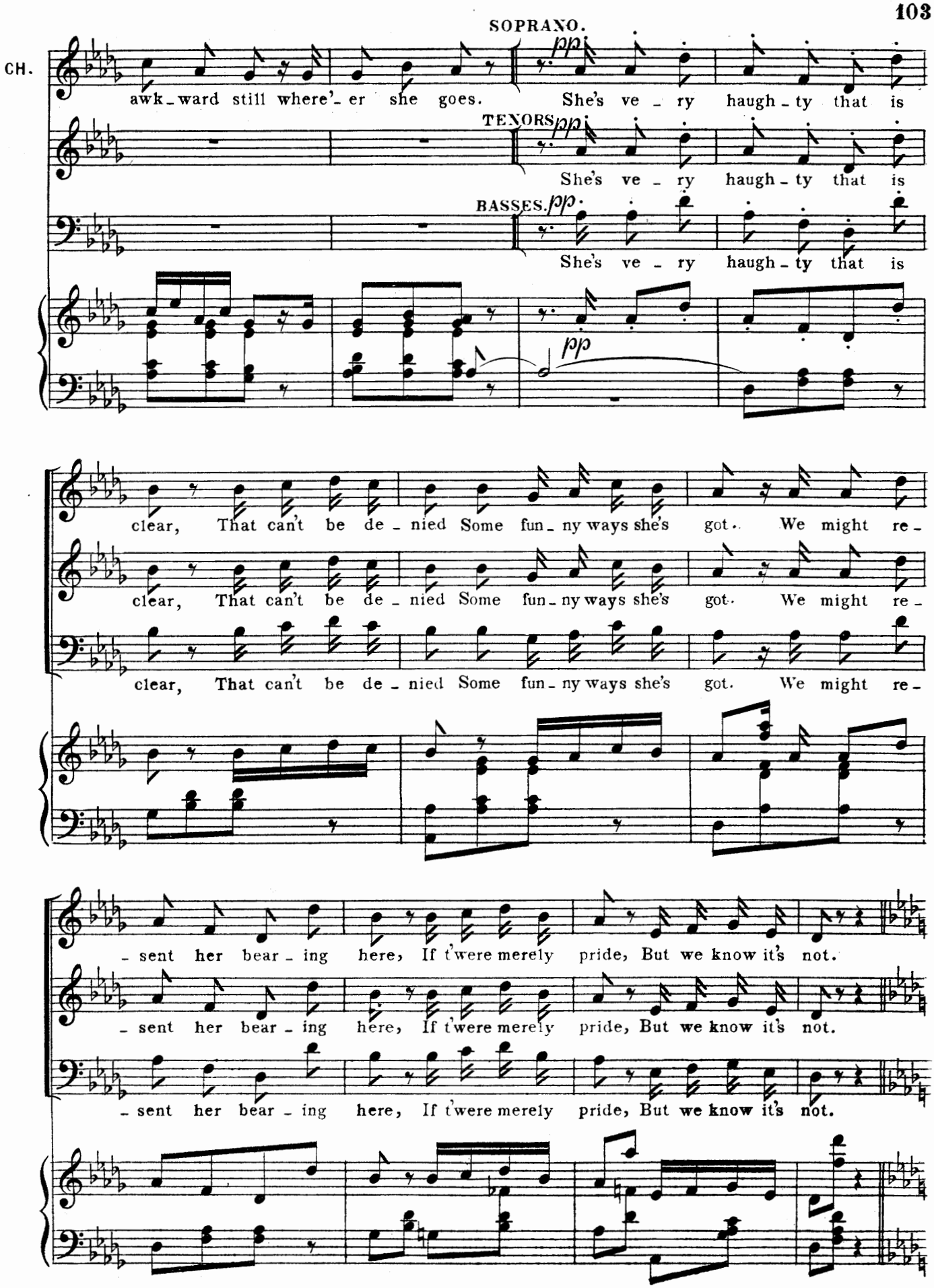

Safe in the bonds of wed_lock, once for all, to_ge_ther ve_ry tight_ly
Safe in the bonds of wed_lock, once for all, to_ge_ther ve_ry tight_ly
Safe in the bonds of wed_lock, once for all, to_ge_ther ve_ry tight_ly
tied,..... In fa_ _shion a la mode de France.
tied,..... In fa_ _shion a la mode de France.
tied,..... In fa_ _shion a la mode de France.
HILARIUS.
These things are bet_ter a la France.
LANCELOT.
Now for the dar_ing

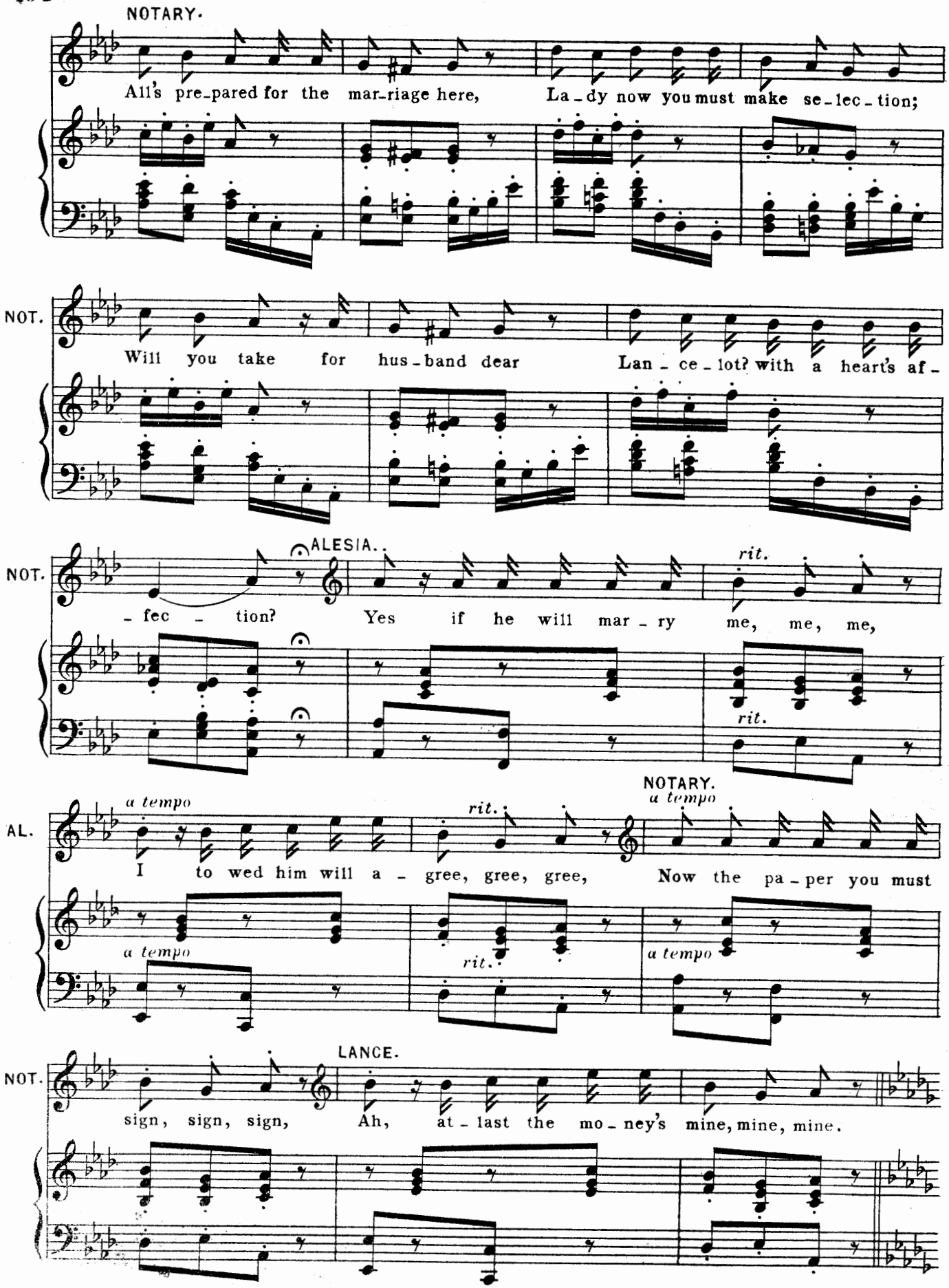

LAN.
deed by which to win a splen - did for - tune and a mate,... To
LAN.
make them all de-ceived is hard un - less my fair fi - an - cée does not he - si -
p
ALESIA.
a tempo
LAN.
- tate. Good day my friends, I'm pleased you all to
f
(Salute.)
(ASIDE.)
AL.
see..... here, A -
f
p

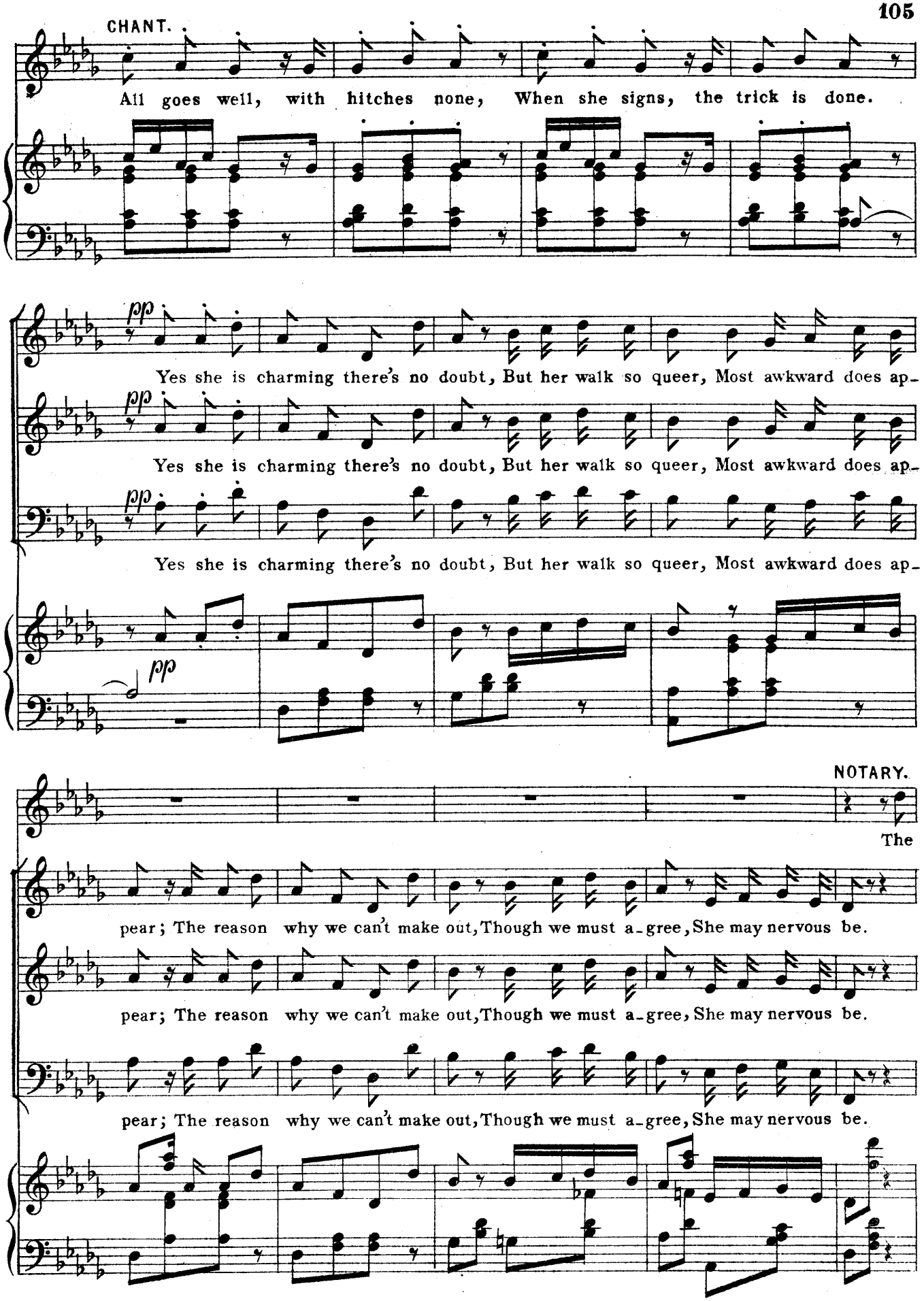

AL.
- las the time draw - eth near,..... I am sor - ry that I start - ed; My
pp
She is ner - - - vous
pp
She is ner - - - vous
pp
She is ner - - - vous
AL.
heart is beating with fear, My courage seems to have de - part - - - ed.
pret - - ty dear, The hour now is near.
pret - - ty dear, The hour now is near.
pret - - ty dear, The hour now is near.

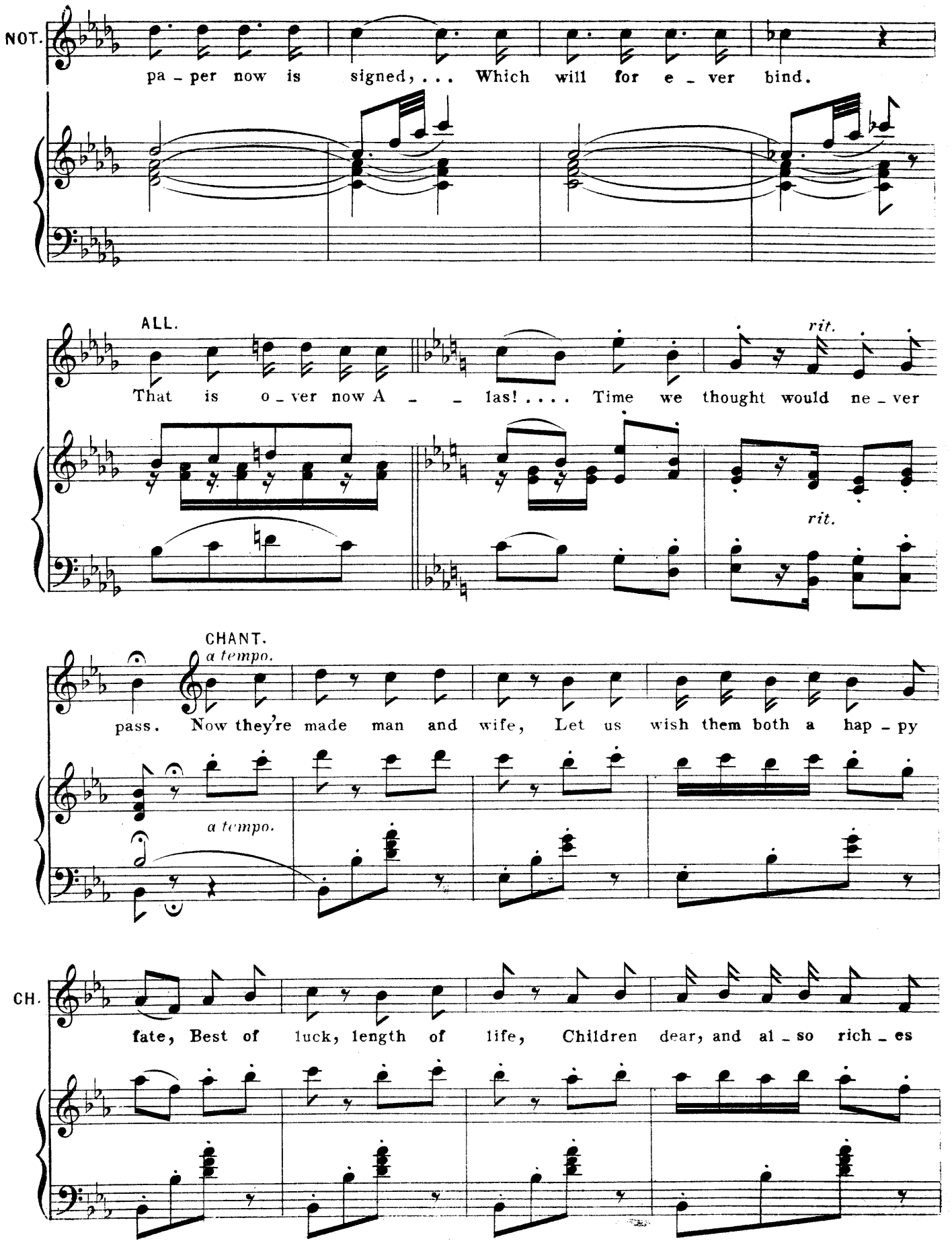

Yes she's a pret - ty bride, and one who's fit to
Yes she's a pret - ty bride, and one who's fit to
Yes she's a pret - ty bride, and one who's fit to
wed a no - ble Chan - ter - el - - - le, She will a - dorn the
wed a no - ble Chan ter - el - - - le, She will a - dorn the
wed a no - ble Chan ter - el - - - le, She will a - dorn the
name, and fill the proud po - si - tion ve - ry, ve - ry well.
name, and fill the proud po - si - tion ve - ry, ve - ry well.
name, and fill the proud po - si - tion ve - ry, ve - ry well.

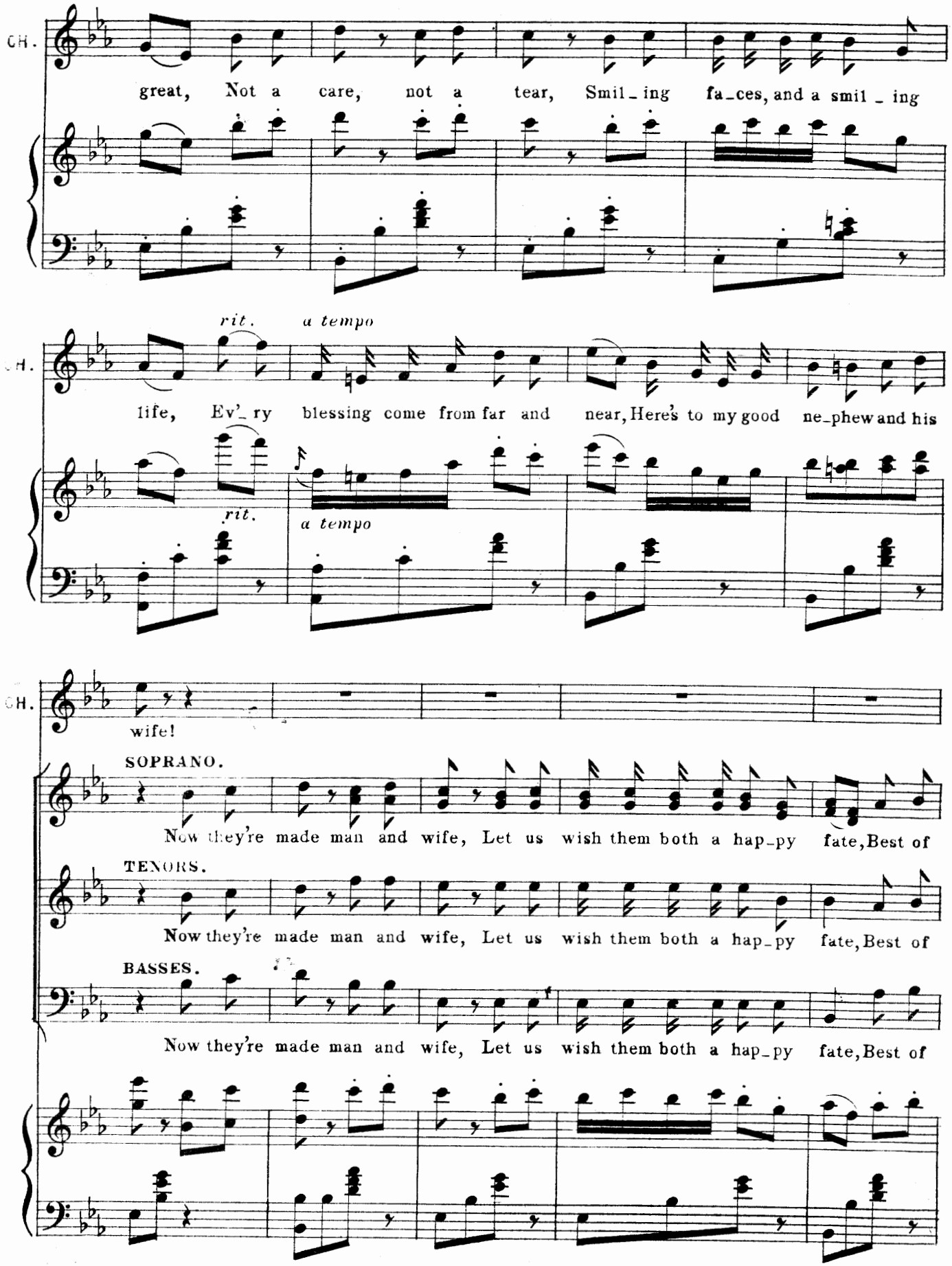

CHANTERELLE.
Now then my dear, take my hand, For by my side you now must stand,
ALESIA.
No,
SOPRANO.
Wed_ding grand_ Take his hand, By Chan_ter_elle you now must stand.
TENORS.
Wed_ding grand_ Take his hand, By Chan_ter_elle you now must stand.
BASSES.
Wed_ding grand_ Take his hand, By Chan_ter_elle you now must stand.
AL.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no my place is yon_ _ _
AL.
_ _ _ _ der.
CHANT.
Ah me, still she more ner_vous grows, More

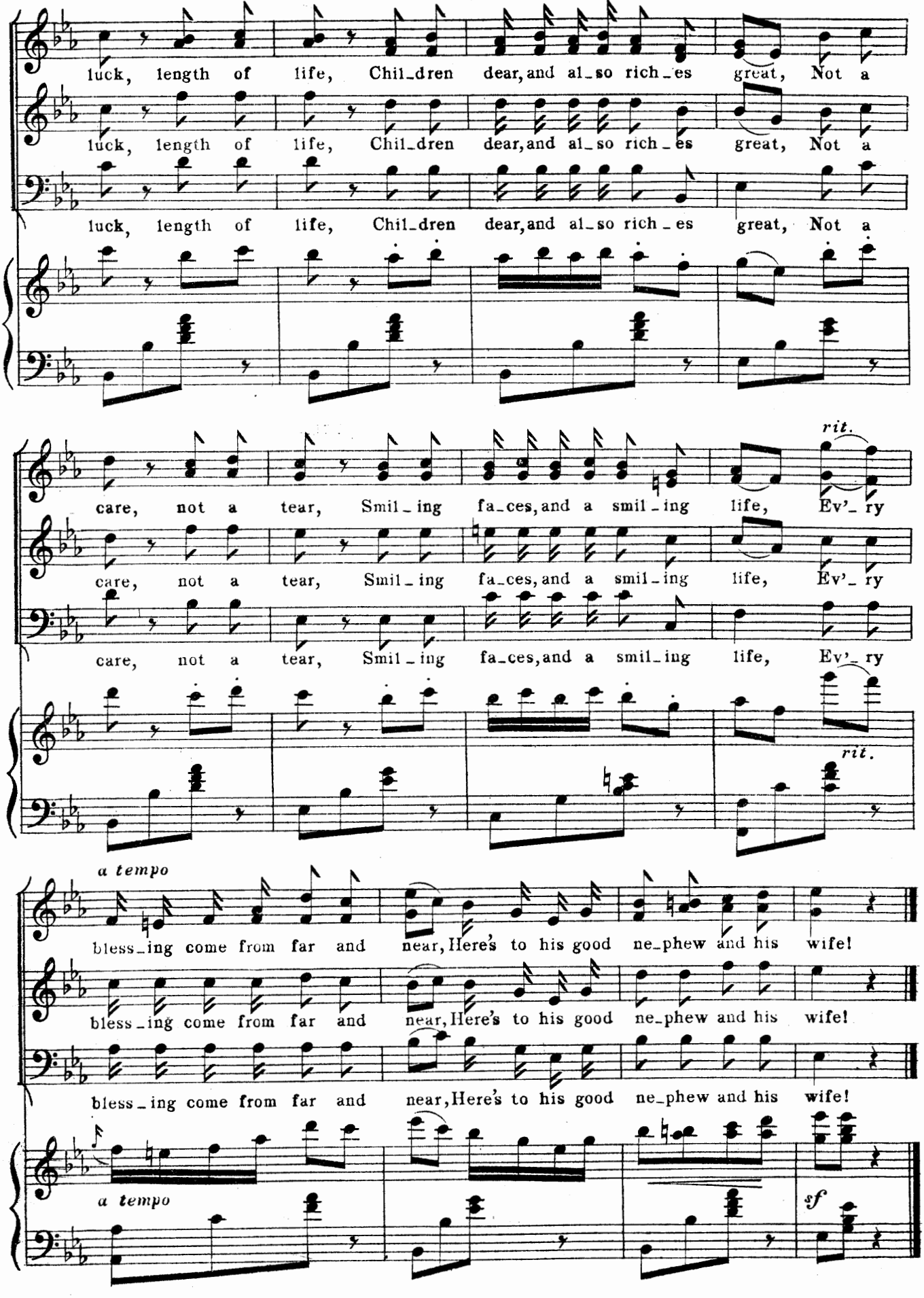

CH.
SOPRANO.
TENORS.
BASSES.
pp
awk - ward still where'- er she goes. She's ve - ry haugh - ty that is
She's ve - ry haugh - ty that is
She's ve - ry haugh - ty that is
clear, That can't be de - nied Some fun - ny ways she's got. We might re -
clear, That can't be de - nied Some fun - ny ways she's got. We might re -
clear, That can't be de - nied Some fun - ny ways she's got. We might re -
- sent her bear - ing here, If t'were merely pride, But we know it's not.
- sent her bear - ing here, If t'were merely pride, But we know it's not.
- sent her bear - ing here, If t'were merely pride, But we know it's not.


NOTARY.
All's pre_pared for the mar_riage here, La_dy now you must make se_lec_tion;
NOT.
Will you take for hus_band dear Lan_ce_lot? with a heart's af_
NOT.
ALESIA.
_fec_tion? Yes if he will mar_ry me, me, me,
rit.
rit.
NOTARY.
AL.
a tempo
I to wed him will a_gree, gree, gree,
rit.
a tempo
Now the pa_per you must
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
NOT.
LANCE.
sign, sign, sign, Ah, at_last the mo_ney's mine, mine, mine.

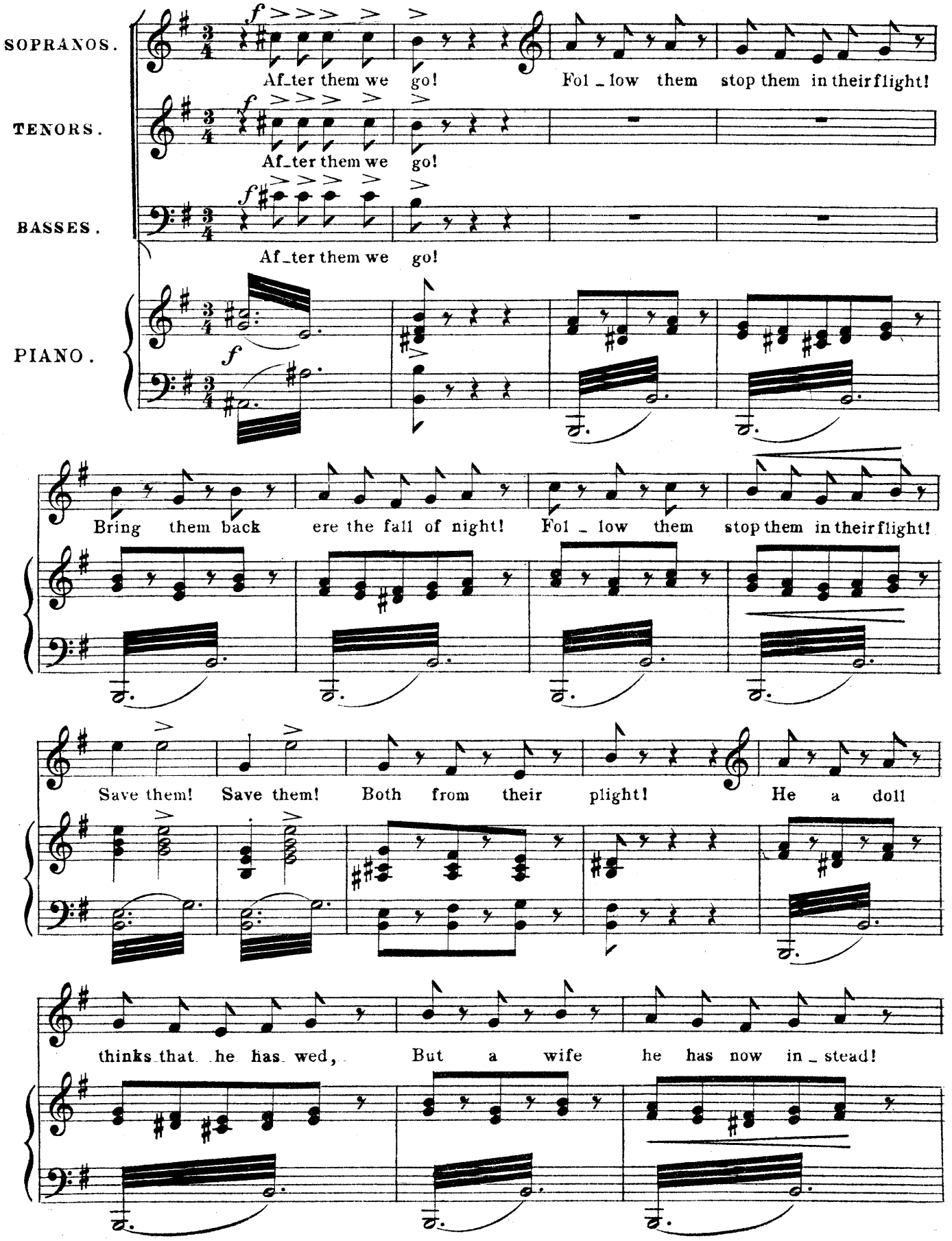

CHANT.
All goes well, with hitches none, When she signs, the trick is done.
pp
Yes she is charming there's no doubt, But her walk so queer, Most awkward does ap-
pp
Yes she is charming there's no doubt, But her walk so queer, Most awkward does ap-
pp
Yes she is charming there's no doubt, But her walk so queer, Most awkward does ap-
pp
NOTARY.
The
pear; The reason why we can't make out, Though we must a-gree, She may nervous be.
pear; The reason why we can't make out, Though we must a-gree, She may nervous be.
pear; The reason why we can't make out, Though we must a-gree, She may nervous be.

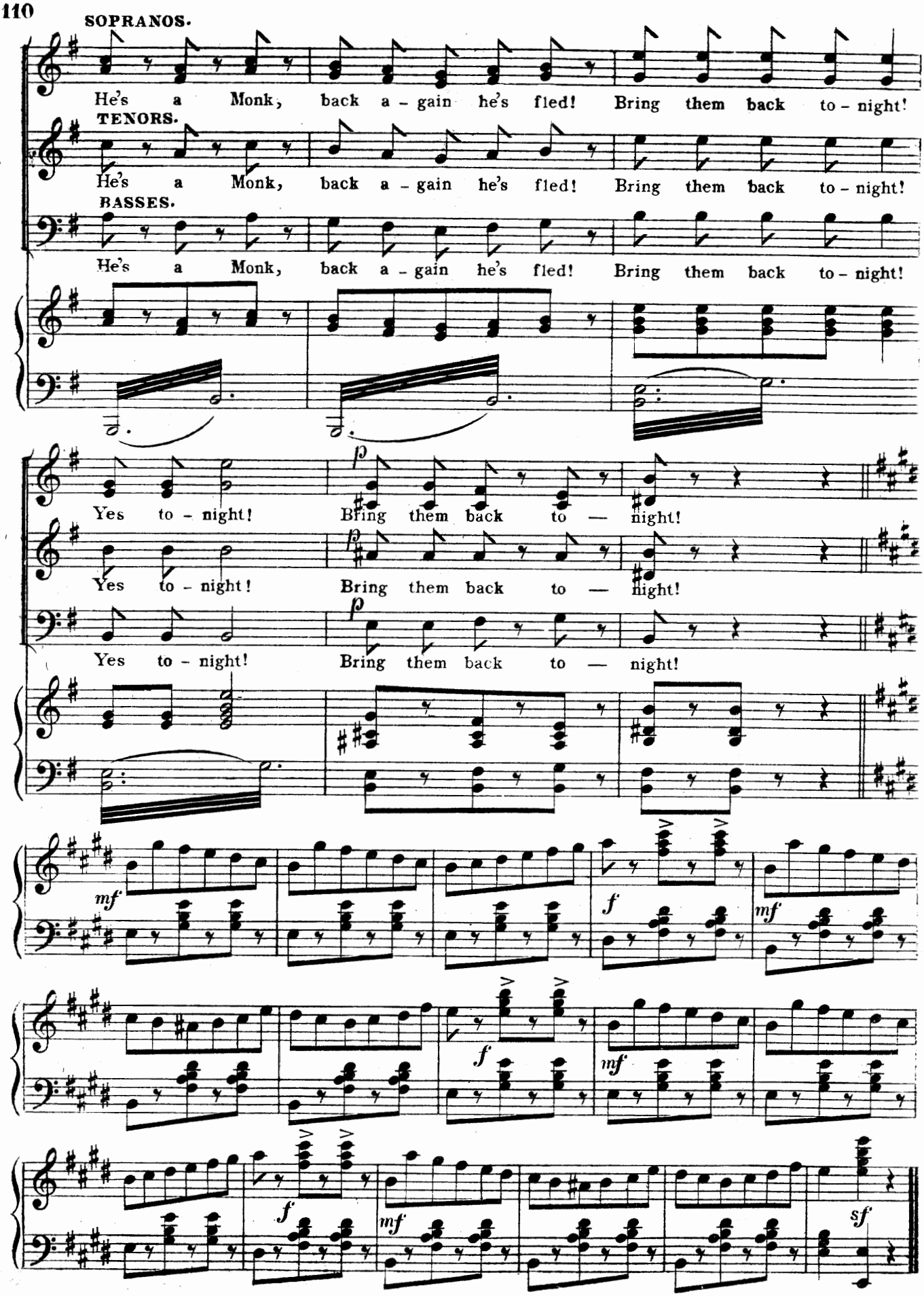

NOT.
pa - per now is signed, . . . Which will for e - ver bind.
ALL.
That is o - ver now A - - las! . . . . Time we thought would ne - ver
rit.
rit.
CHANT.
a tempo.
pass. Now they're made man and wife, Let us wish them both a hap - py
a tempo.
CH.
fate, Best of luck, length of life, Children dear, and al - so rich - es


CH.
great, Not a care, not a tear, Smil_ing fa_ces, and a smil _ ing
rit.
a tempo
CH.
life, Ev'_ry blessing come from far and near, Here's to my good ne_phew and his
rit.
a tempo
CH.
wife!
SOPRANO.
Now they're made man and wife, Let us wish them both a hap_py fate, Best of
TENORS.
Now they're made man and wife, Let us wish them both a hap_py fate, Best of
BASSES.
Now they're made man and wife, Let us wish them both a hap_py fate, Best of

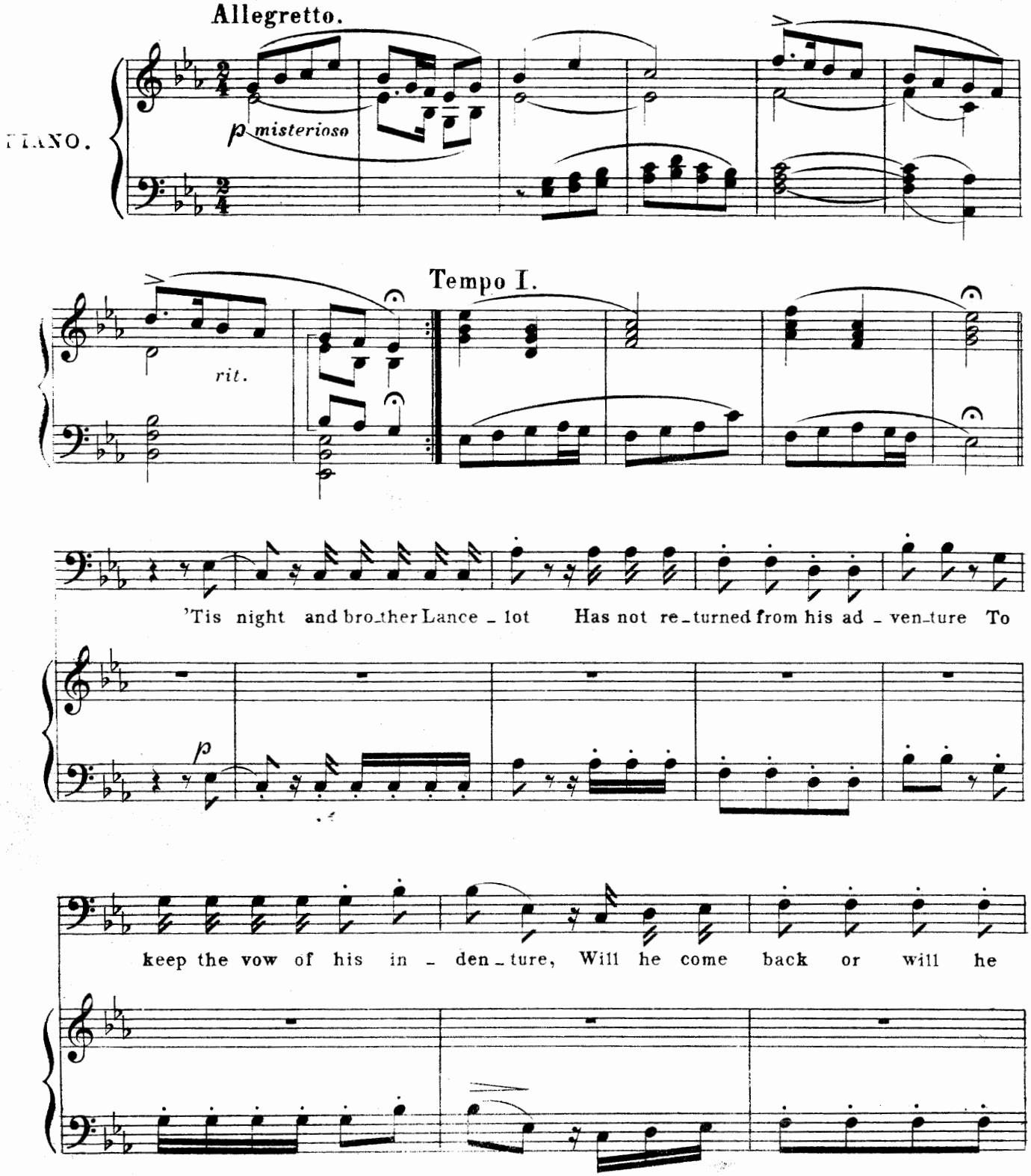

luck, length of life, Chil_dren dear, and al_so rich_es great, Not a
luck, length of life, Chil_dren dear, and al_so rich_es great, Not a
luck, length of life, Chil_dren dear, and al_so rich_es great, Not a
care, not a tear, Smil_ing fa_ces, and a smil_ing life, Ev'_ry
rit.
care, not a tear, Smil_ing fa_ces, and a smil_ing life, Ev'_ry
care, not a tear, Smil_ing fa_ces, and a smil_ing life, Ev'_ry
rit.
a tempo
bless_ing come from far and near, Here's to his good ne_phew and his wife!
bless_ing come from far and near, Here's to his good ne_phew and his wife!
bless_ing come from far and near, Here's to his good ne_phew and his wife!
a tempo
sf

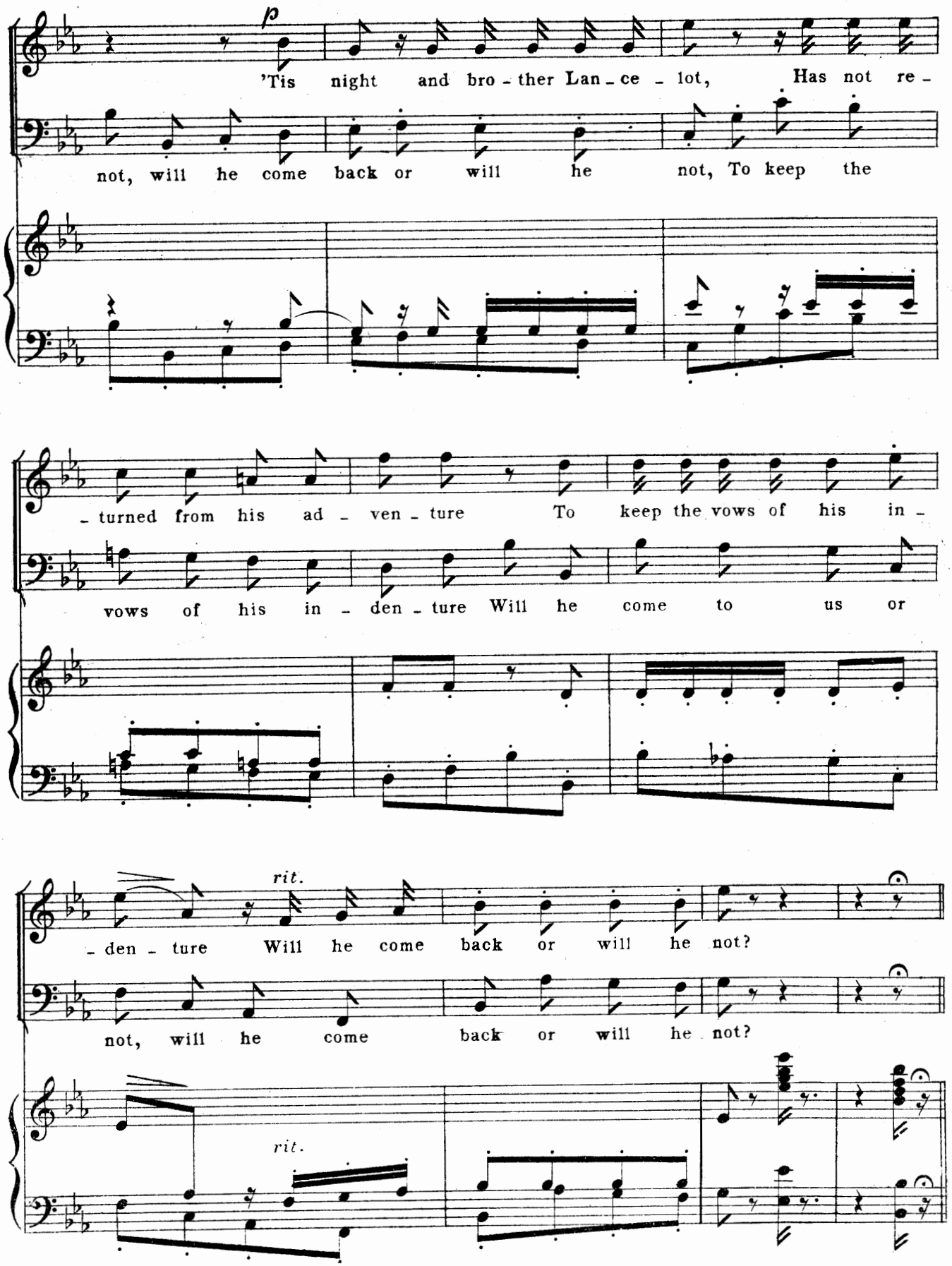
Nº 16. CHORUS— "AFTER THEM WE GO!"




SOPRANOS.
He's a Monk, back a - gain he's fled! Bring them back to - night!
TENORS.
He's a Monk, back a - gain he's fled! Bring them back to - night!
BASSES.
He's a Monk, back a - gain he's fled! Bring them back to - night!
Yes to - night! Bring them back to — night!
Yes to - night! Bring them back to — night!
Yes to - night! Bring them back to — night!
mf
f
mf
f
mf
f
mf
sf

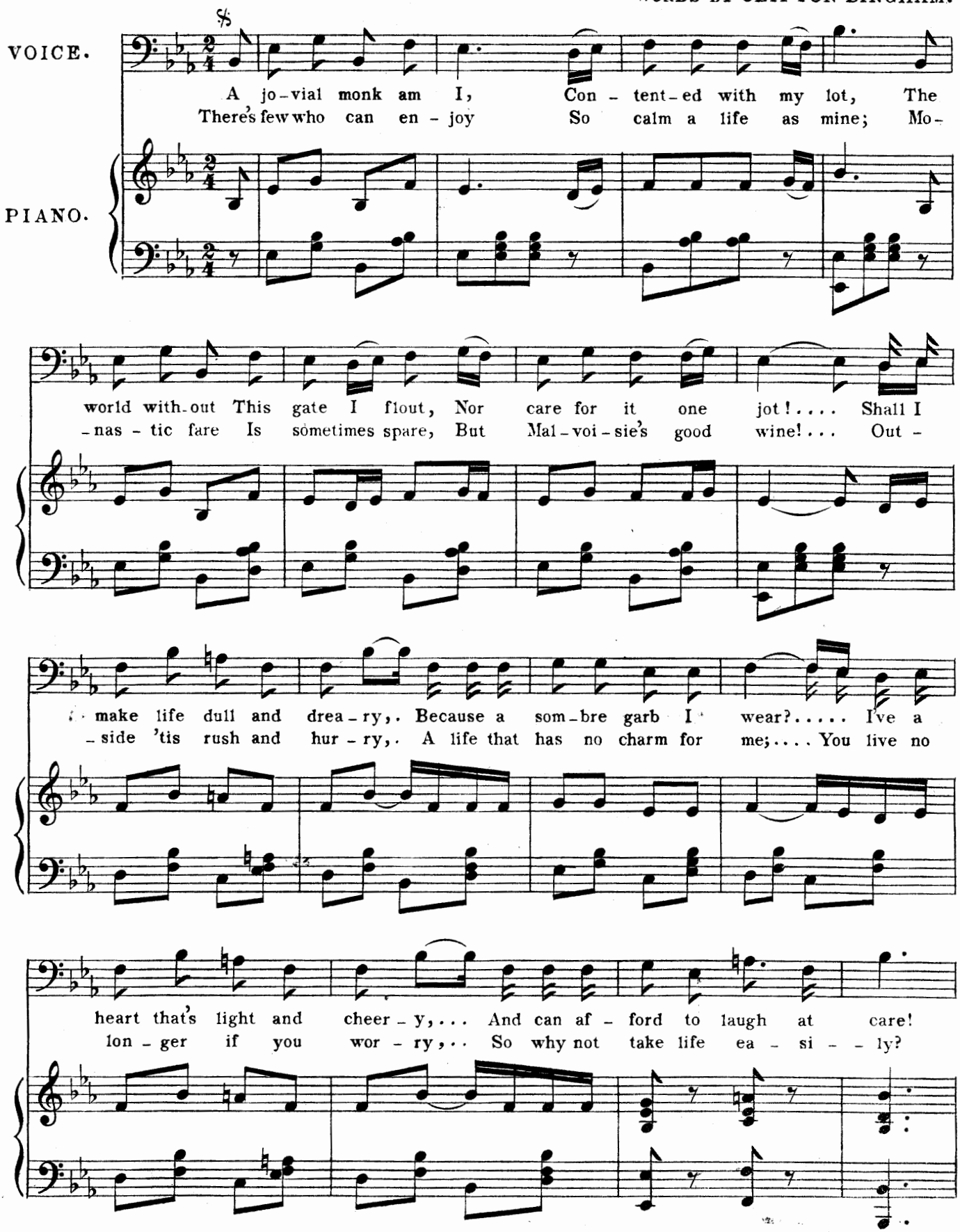
Nº 17. CHORUS— "WILL HE COME BACK?"




p
'Tis night and bro - ther Lan - ce - lot, Has not re -
not, will he come back or will he not, To keep the
- turned from his ad - ven - ture To keep the vows of his in -
vows of his in - den - ture Will he come to us or
rit.
- den - ture Will he come back or will he not?
not, will he come back or will he not?
rit.

No. 18. SONG— (FATHER MAXIME.) "A JOVIAL MONK AM I."

WORDS BY CLIFTON BINGHAM.



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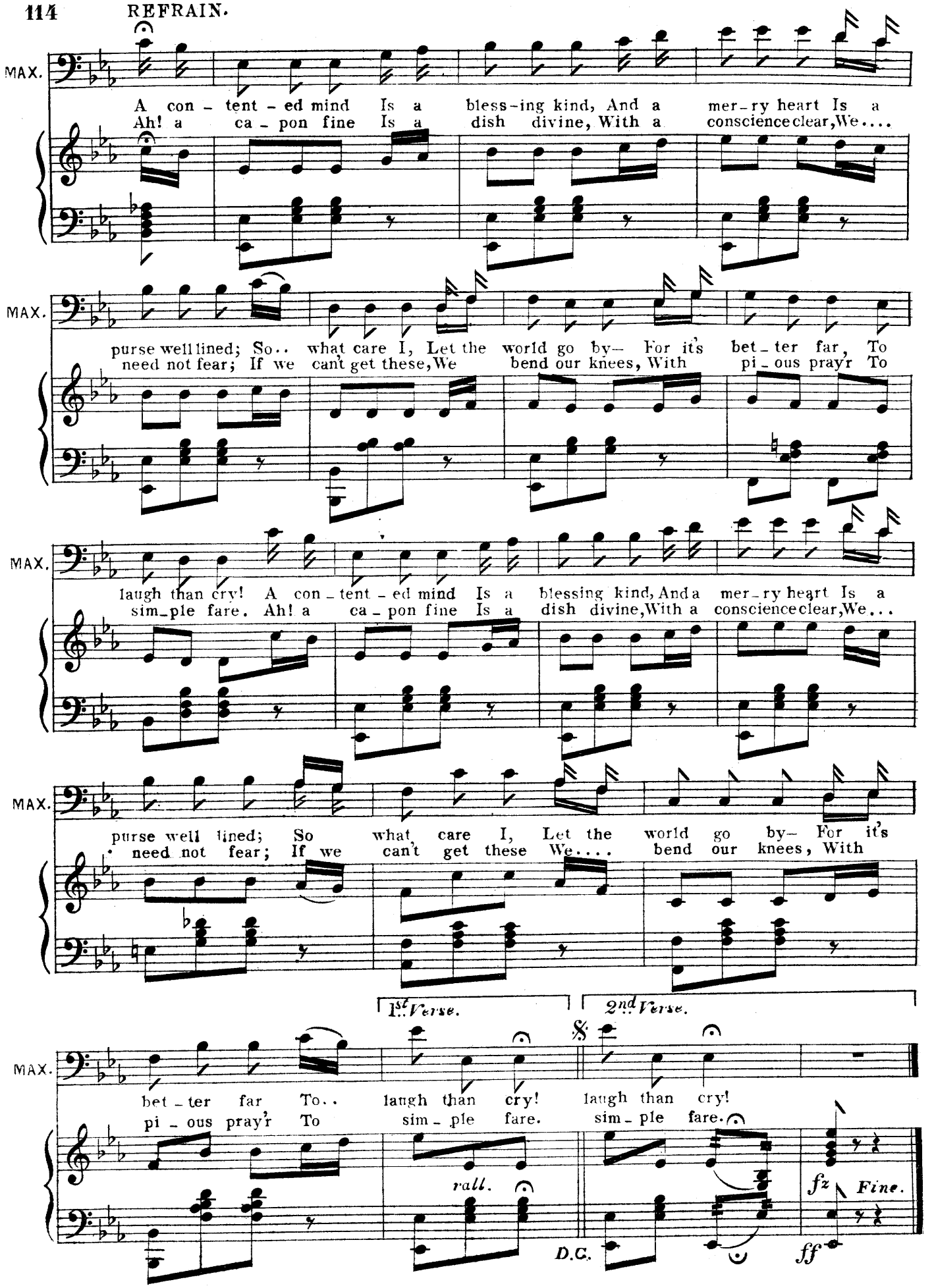
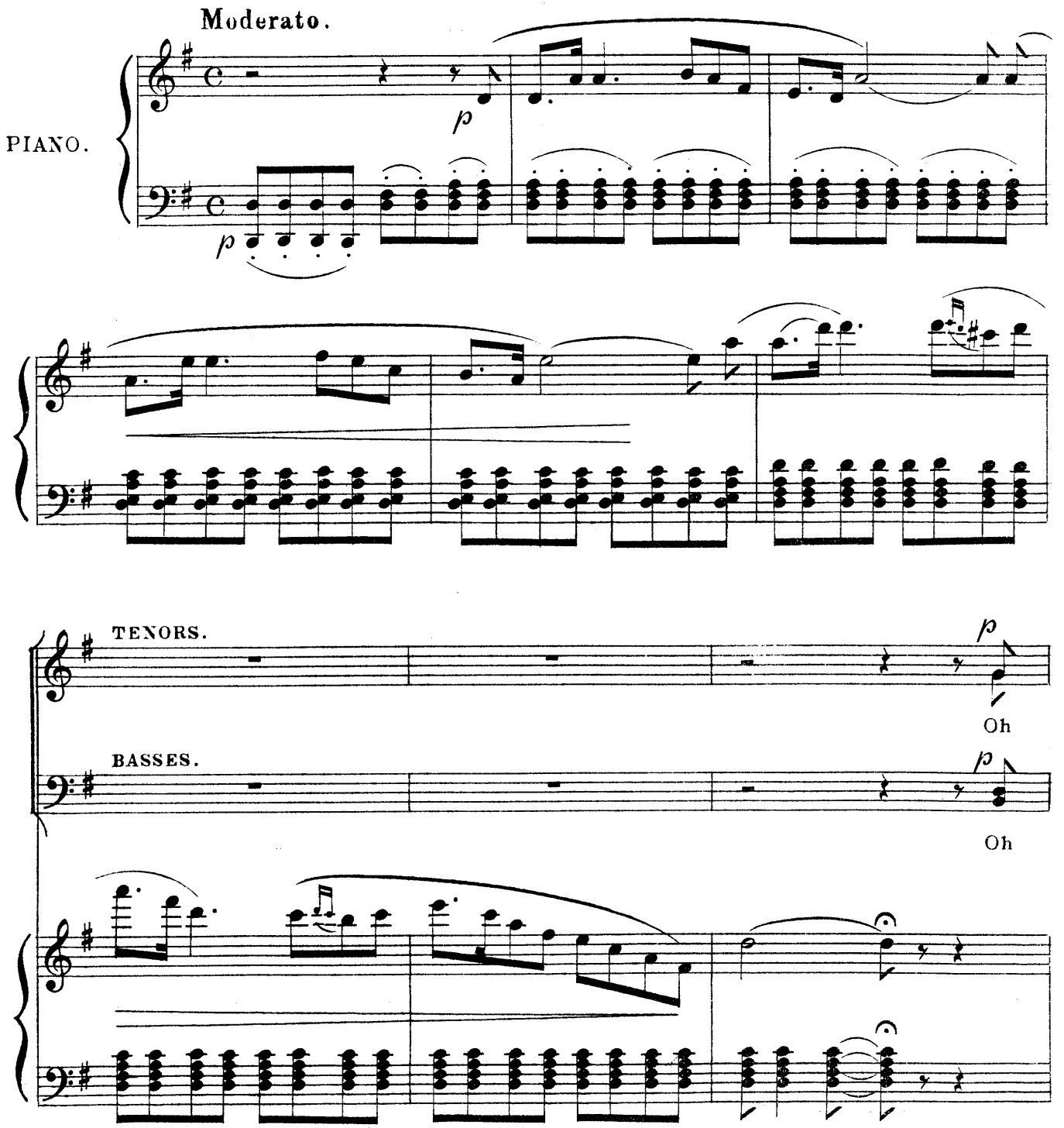
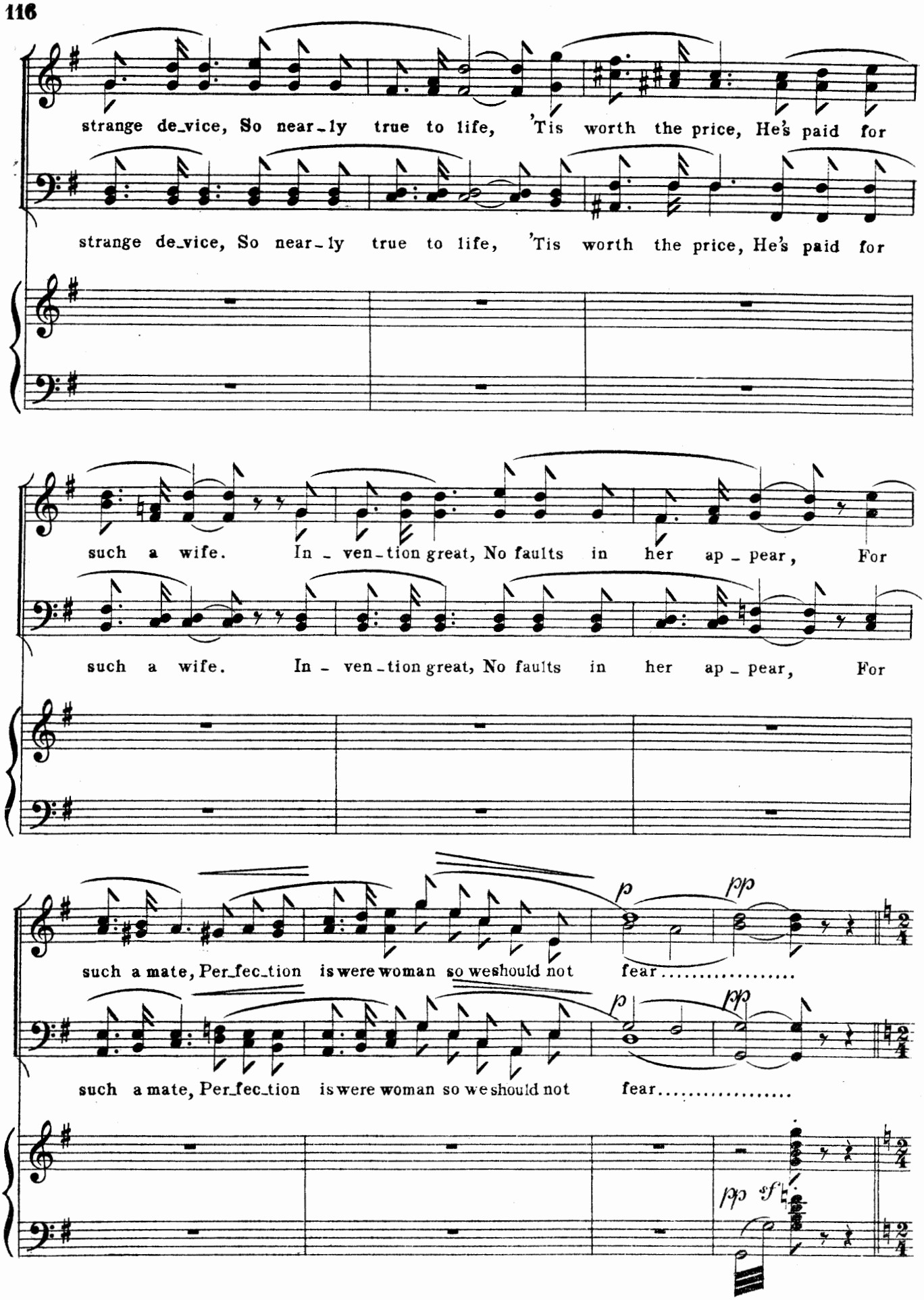
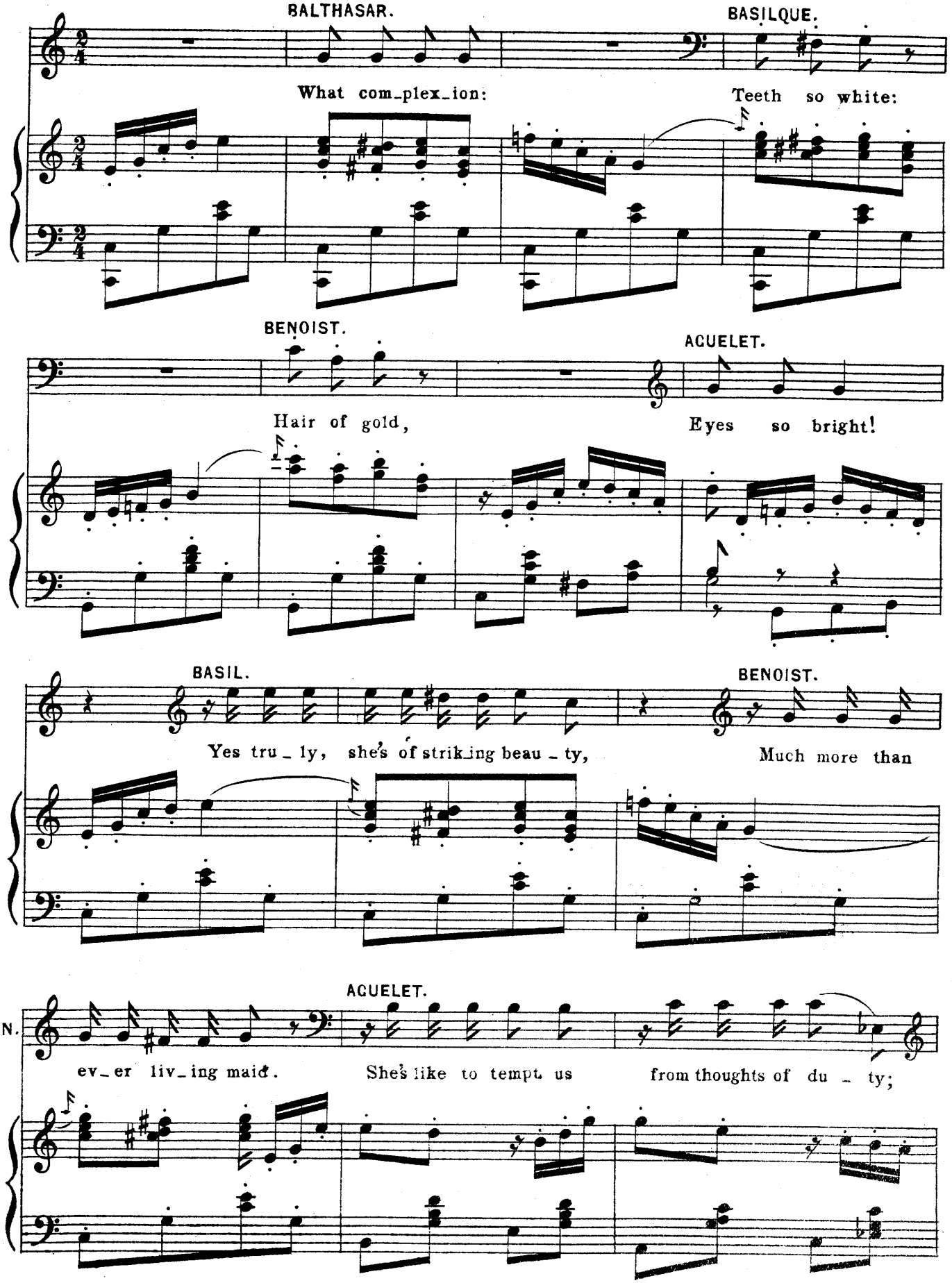
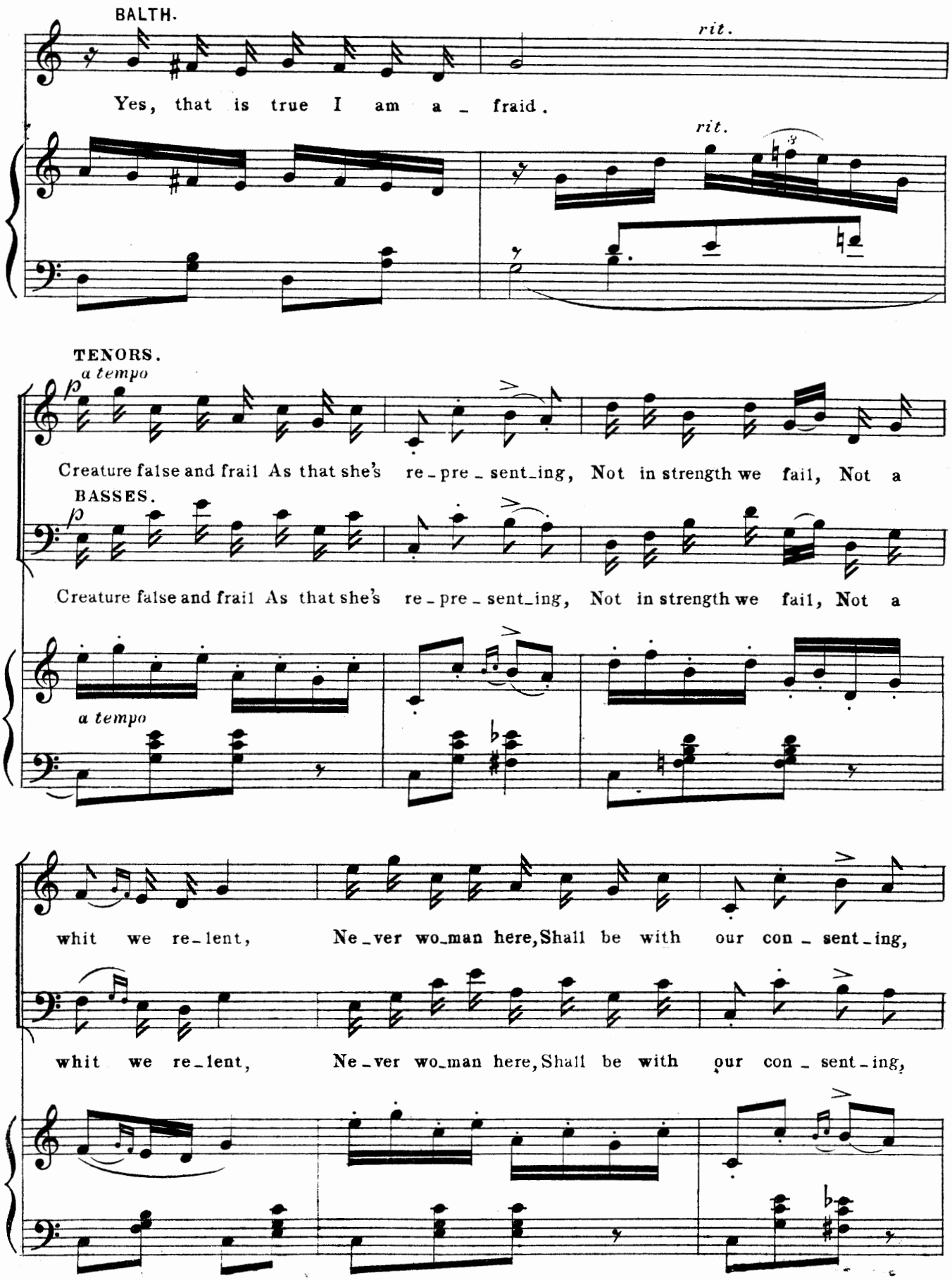

MAX.
A con - tent - ed mind Is a bless-ing kind, And a mer-ry heart Is a
Ah! a ca - pon fine Is a dish divine, With a conscience clear, We....
purse well lined; So.. what care I, Let the world go by— For it's bet - ter far, To
need not fear; If we can't get these, We bend our knees, With pi - ous pray'r To
laugh than cry! A con - tent - ed mind Is a blessing kind, And a mer - ry heart Is a
sim - ple fare. Ah! a ca - pon fine Is a dish divine, With a conscience clear, We...
purse well lined; So what care I, Let the world go by— For it's
need not fear; If we can't get these We.... bend our knees, With
1st Verse.
2nd Verse.
bet - ter far To.. laugh than cry! laugh than cry!
pi - ous pray'r To sim - ple fare. sim - ple fare.
rall.
D.C.
fz
Fine.
ff

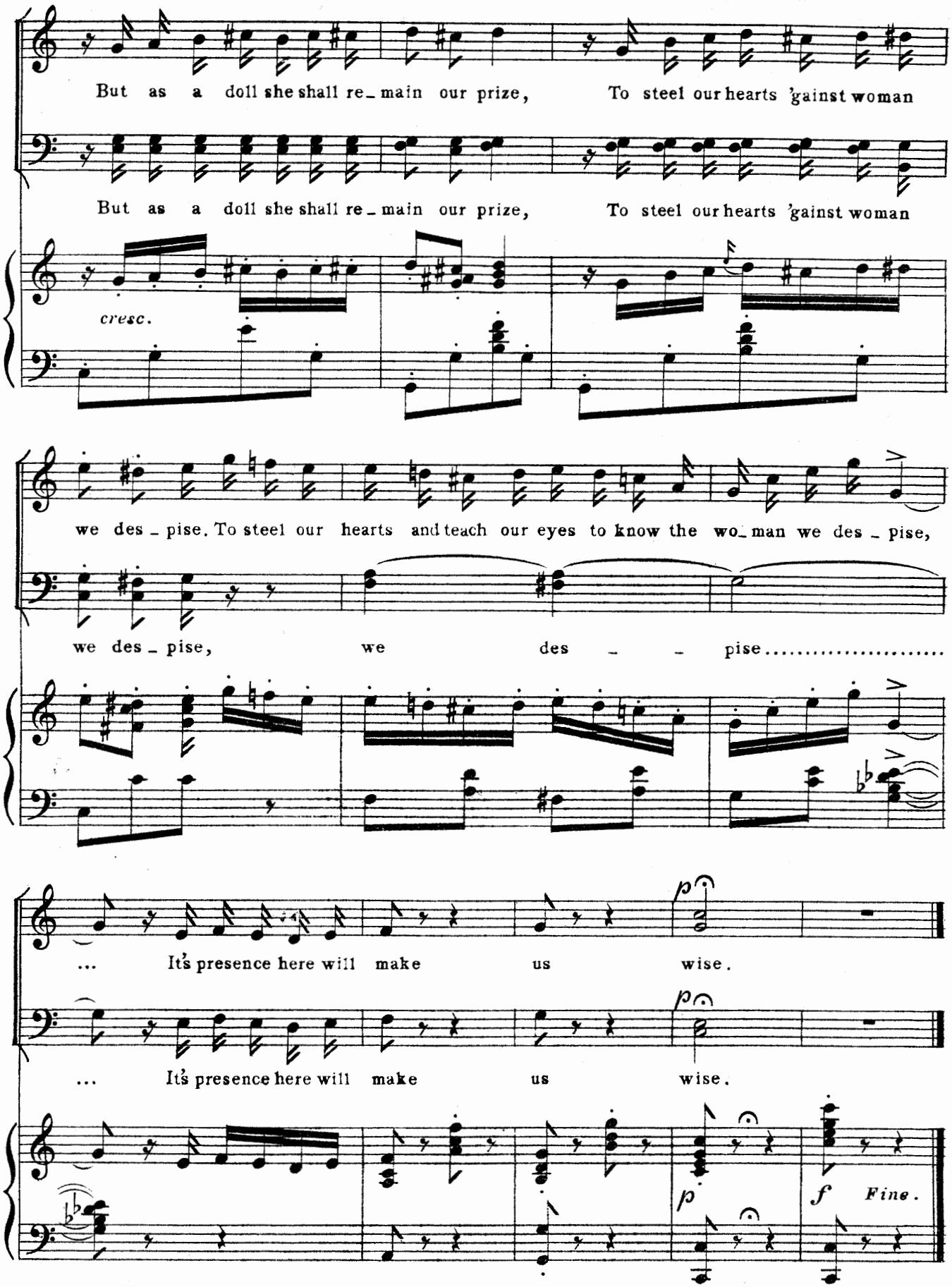
Nº 19. CHORUS — "OH! STRANGE DEVICE."



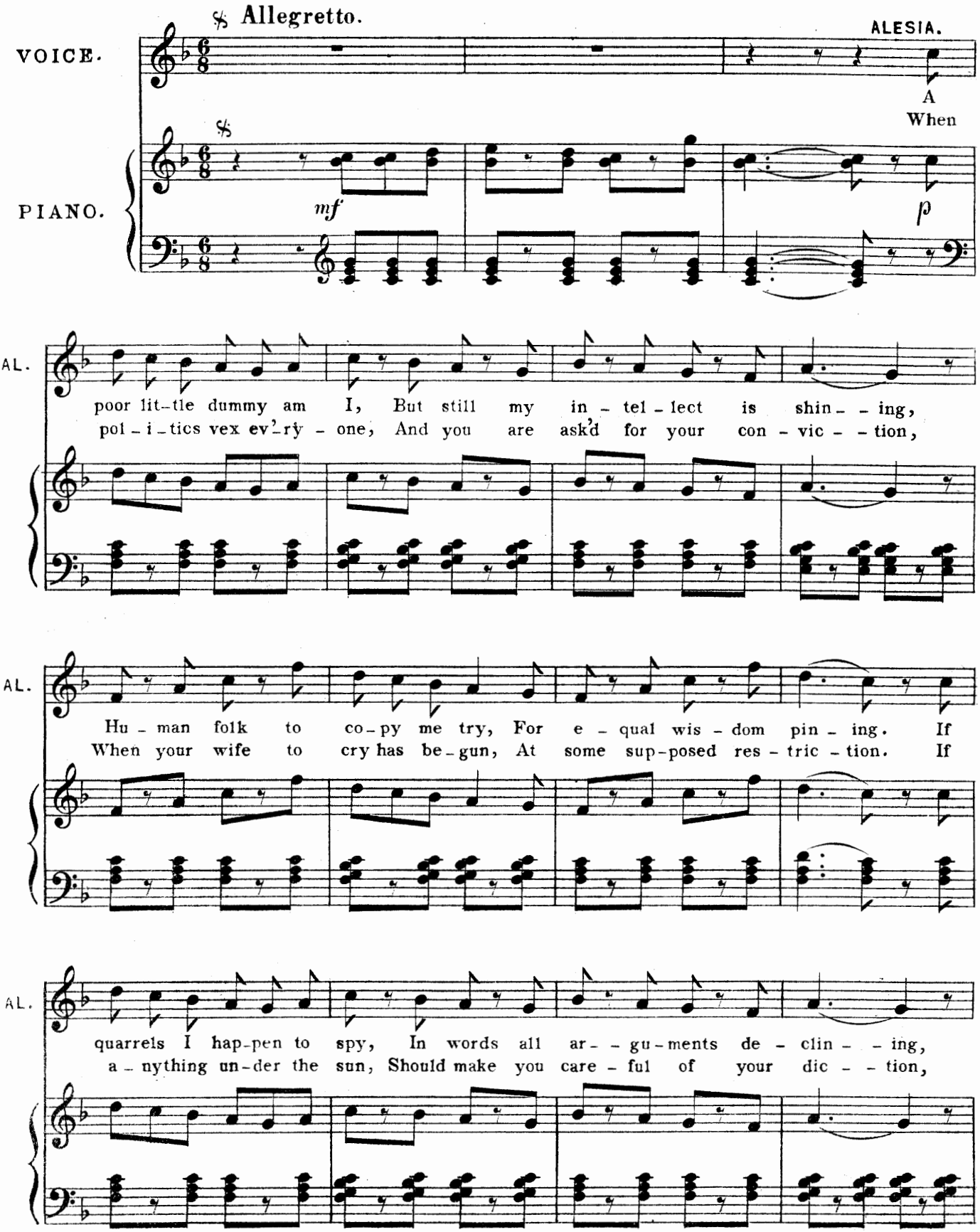

strange de_vice, So near_ly true to life, 'Tis worth the price, He's paid for
strange de_vice, So near_ly true to life, 'Tis worth the price, He's paid for
such a wife. In_ven_tion great, No faults in her ap_pear, For
such a wife. In_ven_tion great, No faults in her ap_pear, For
p
pp
such a mate, Per_fec_tion is were woman so we should not fear.....
p
pp
such a mate, Per_fec_tion is were woman so we should not fear.....
pp
sf

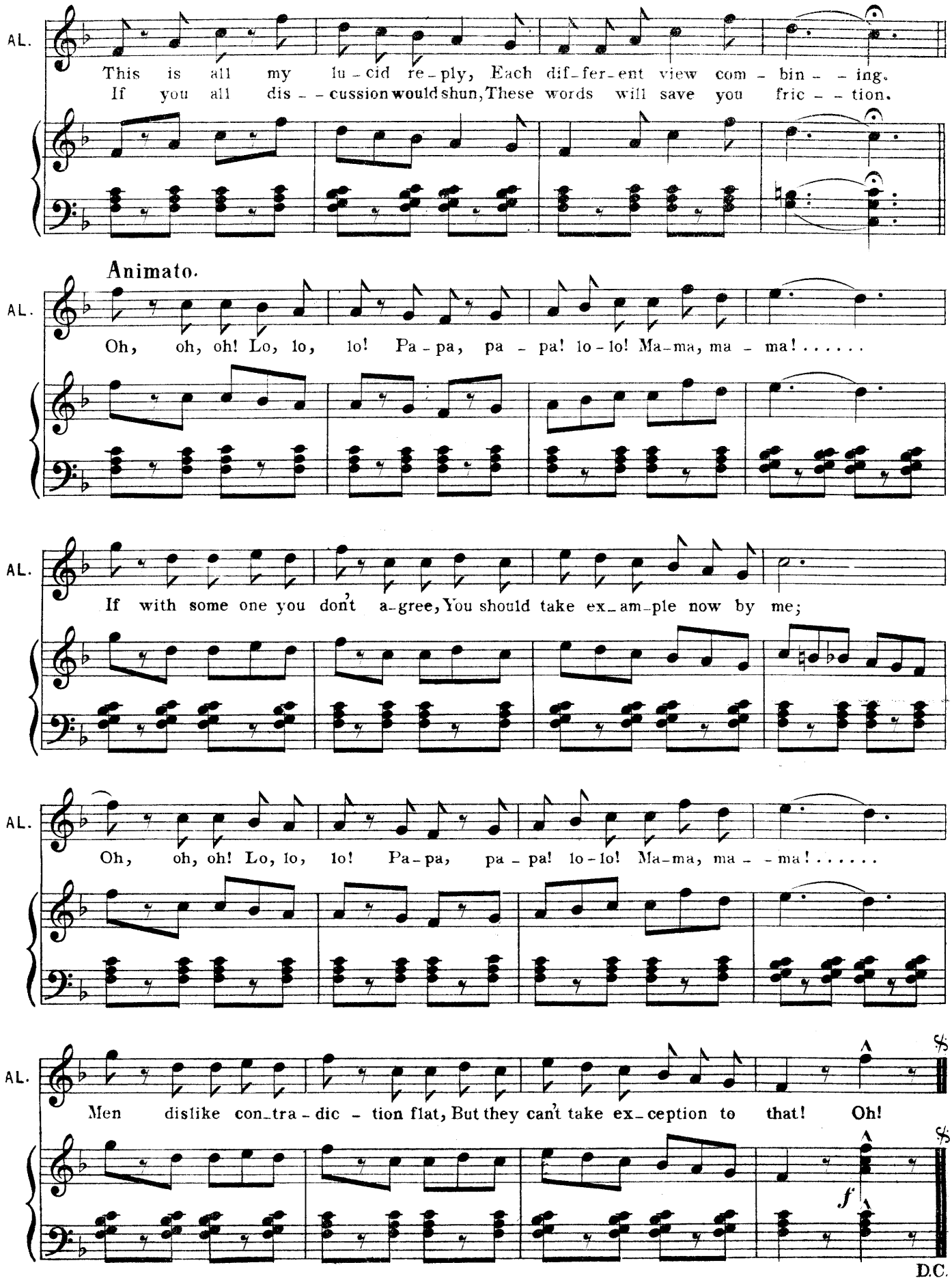

BALTHASAR.
What com_plex_ion:
BASILQUE.
Teeth so white:
BENOIST.
Hair of gold,
ACUELET.
Eyes so bright!
BASIL.
Yes tru_ly, she's of strik_ing beau_ty,
BENOIST.
Much more than
ACUELET.
BEN.
ev_er liv_ing maid.
She's like to tempt us
from thoughts of du_ty;


BALTH.
rit.
Yes, that is true I am a _ fraid.
rit.
TENORS.
a tempo
Creature false and frail As that she's re_pre_sent_ing, Not in strength we fail, Not a
BASSES.
Creature false and frail As that she's re_pre_sent_ing, Not in strength we fail, Not a
a tempo
whit we re_lent, Ne_ver wo_man here, Shall be with our con_sent_ing,
whit we re_lent, Ne_ver wo_man here, Shall be with our con_sent_ing,

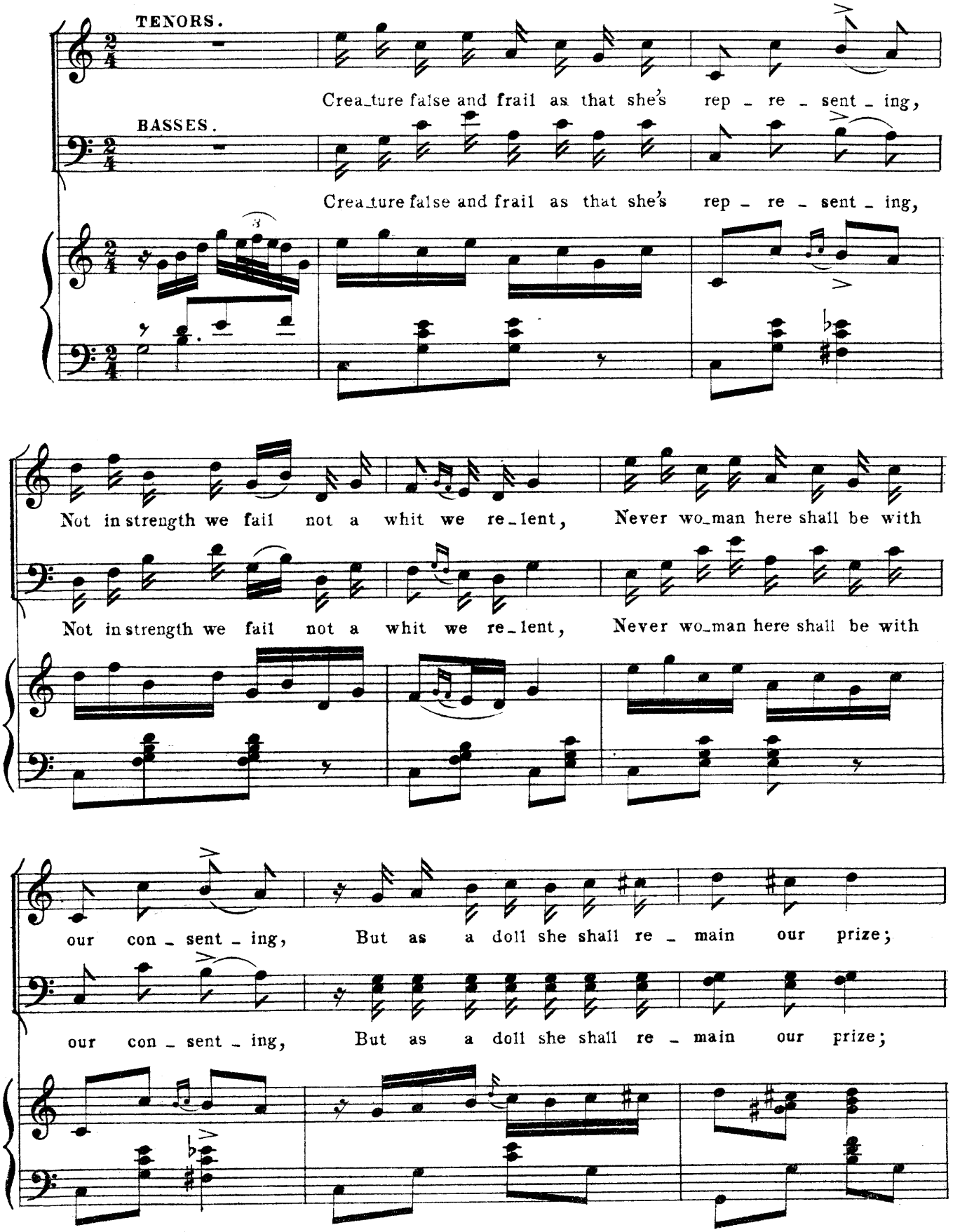

But as a doll she shall re_main our prize, To steel our hearts 'gainst woman
But as a doll she shall re_main our prize, To steel our hearts 'gainst woman
cresc.
we des_pise. To steel our hearts and teach our eyes to know the wo_man we des_pise,
we des_pise, we des_pise.....
... It's presence here will make us wise.
... It's presence here will make us wise.
p
p
p
f
Fine.

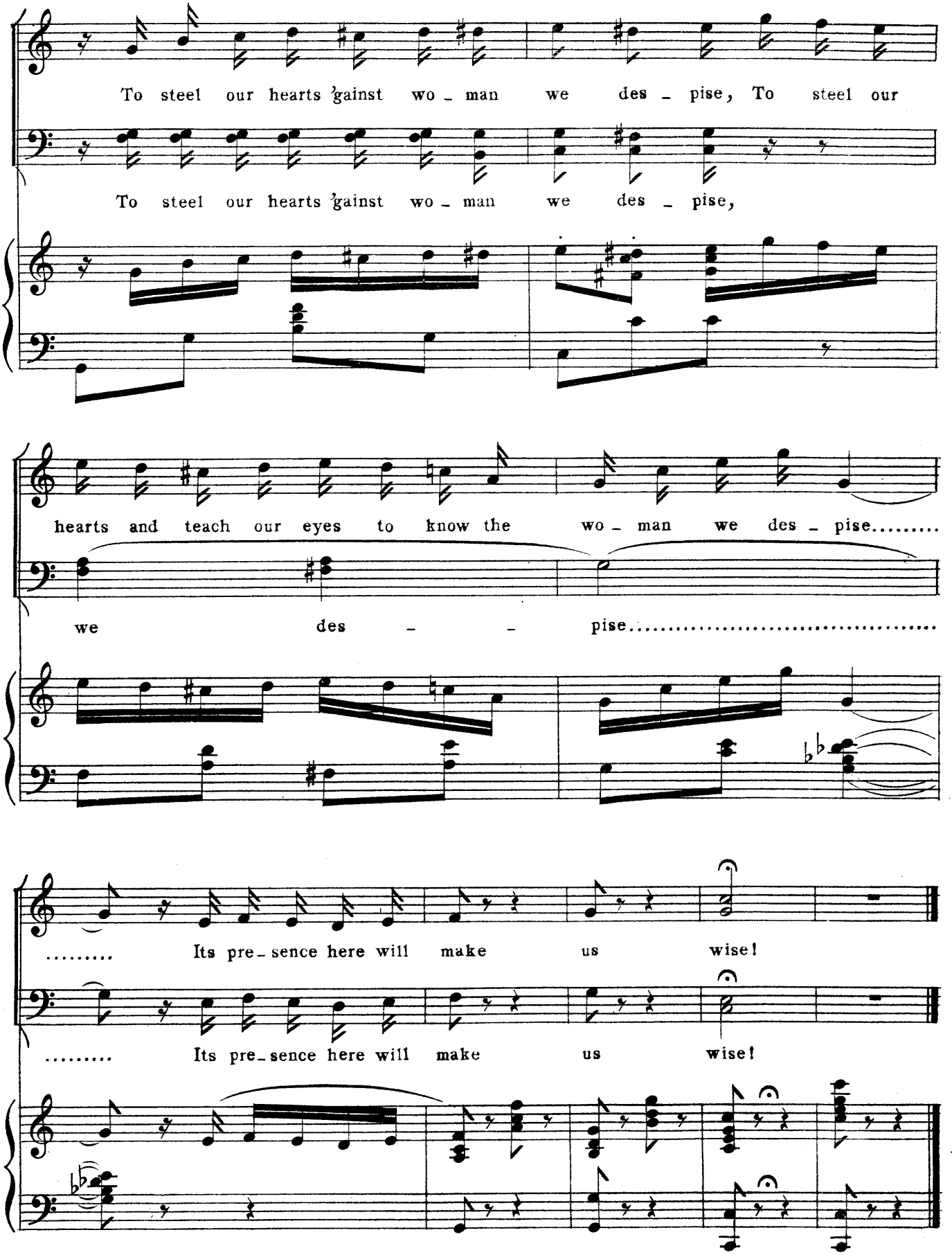
Nº 20. SONG— (ALESIA.) "A POOR LITTLE DUMMY AM I."



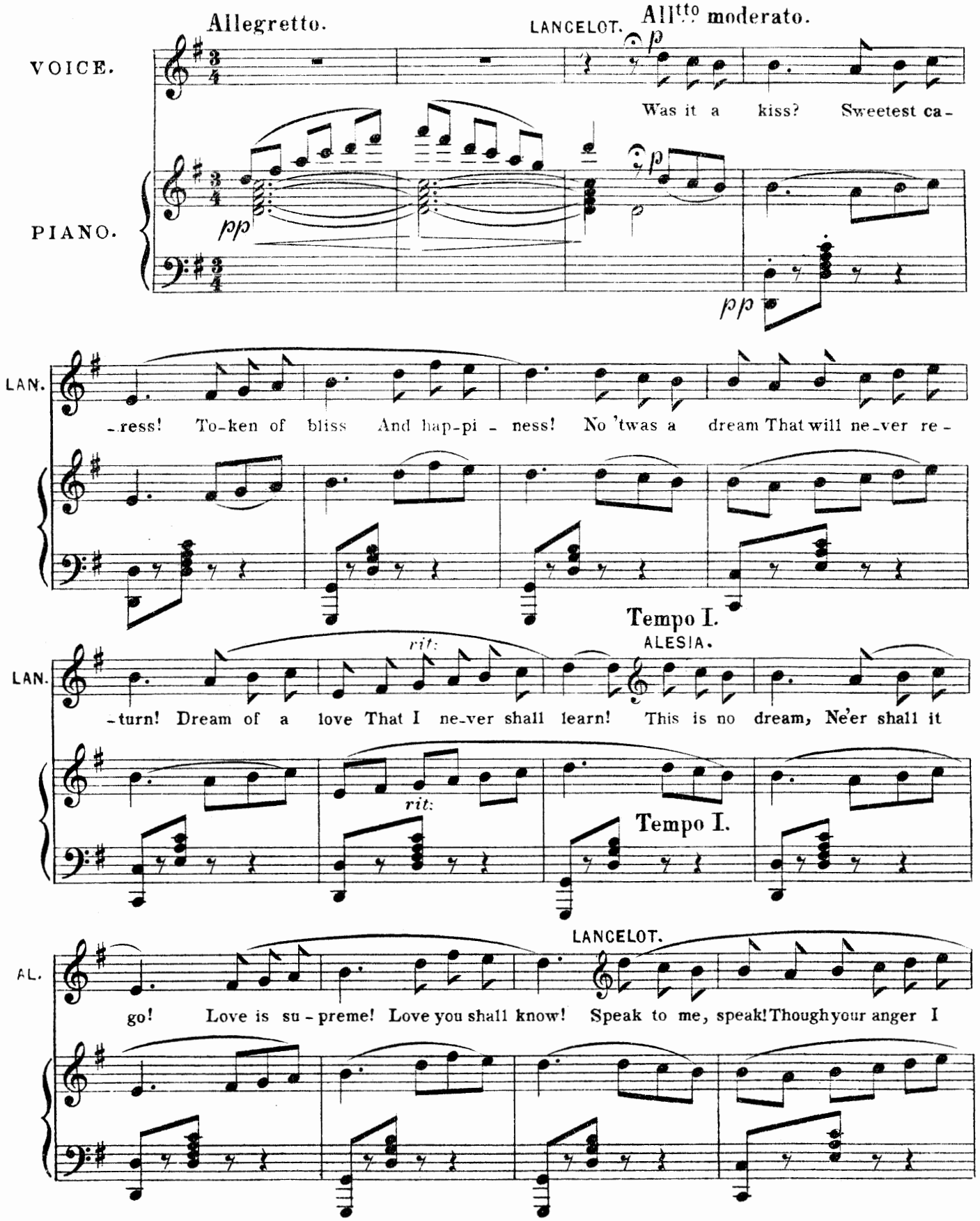

AL.
This is all my lu-cid re-ply, Each dif-fer-ent view com-bin- -ing.
If you all dis- -cussion would shun, These words will save you fric- -tion.
Animato.
AL.
Oh, oh, oh! Lo, lo, lo! Pa-pa, pa- pa! lo-lo! Ma-ma, ma- ma!.....
AL.
If with some one you don't a-gree, You should take ex-am-ple now by me;
AL.
Oh, oh, oh! Lo, lo, lo! Pa-pa, pa- pa! lo-lo! Ma-ma, ma- -ma!.....
AL.
Men dislike con-tra-dic- tion flat, But they can't take ex-ception to that! Oh!
f
D.C.

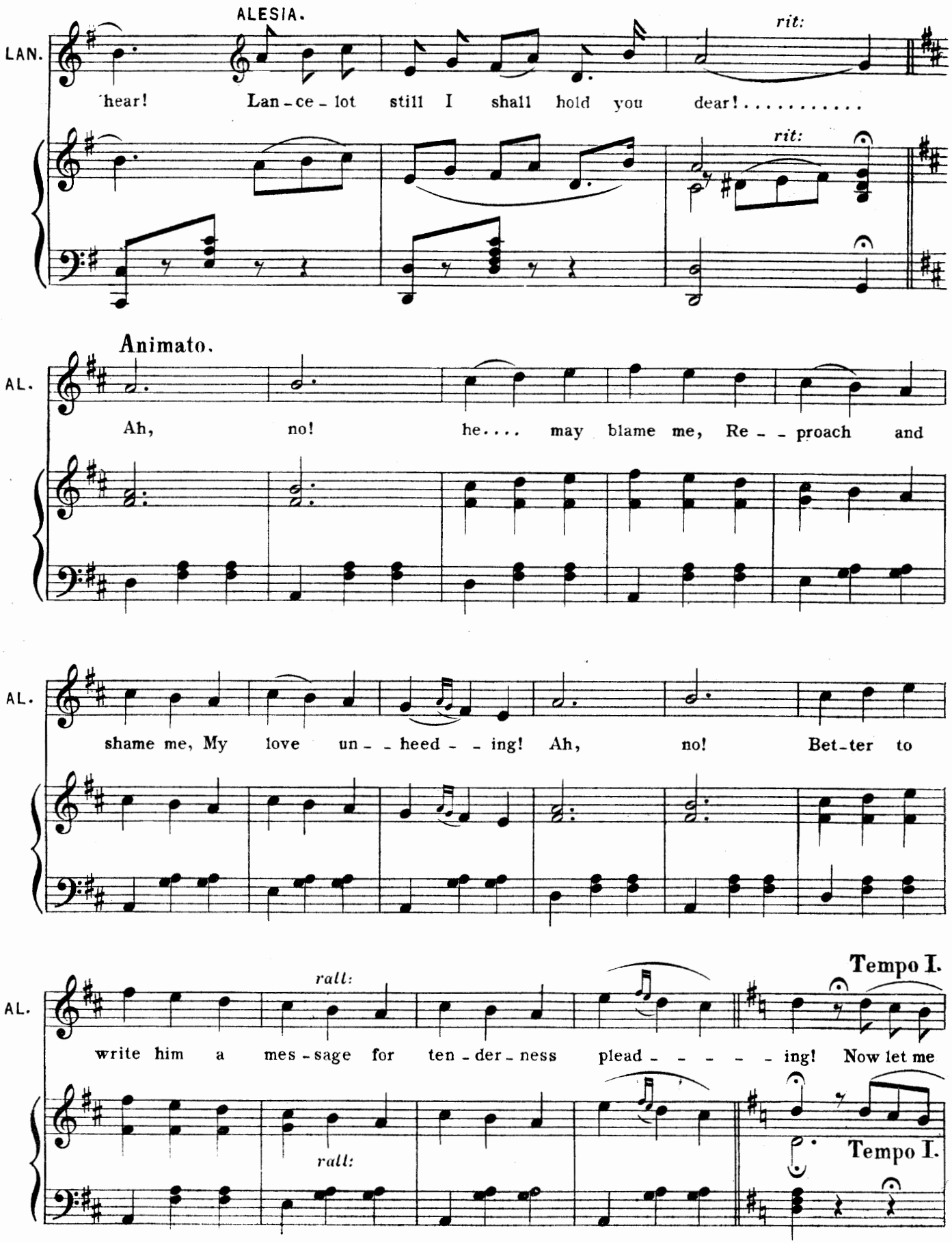
Nº 21. Exit of MONKS.— "CREATURE FALSE AND FRAIL."

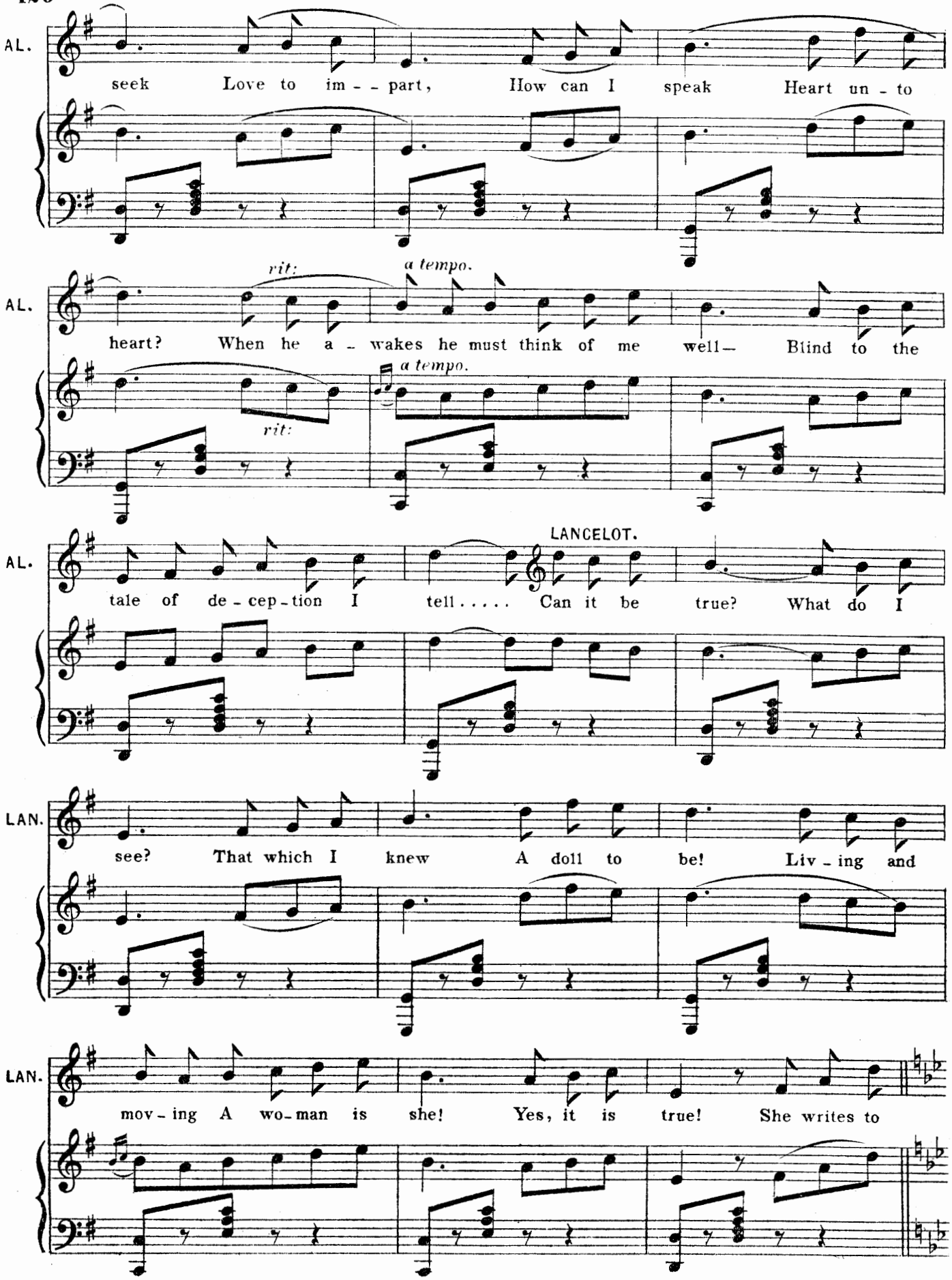


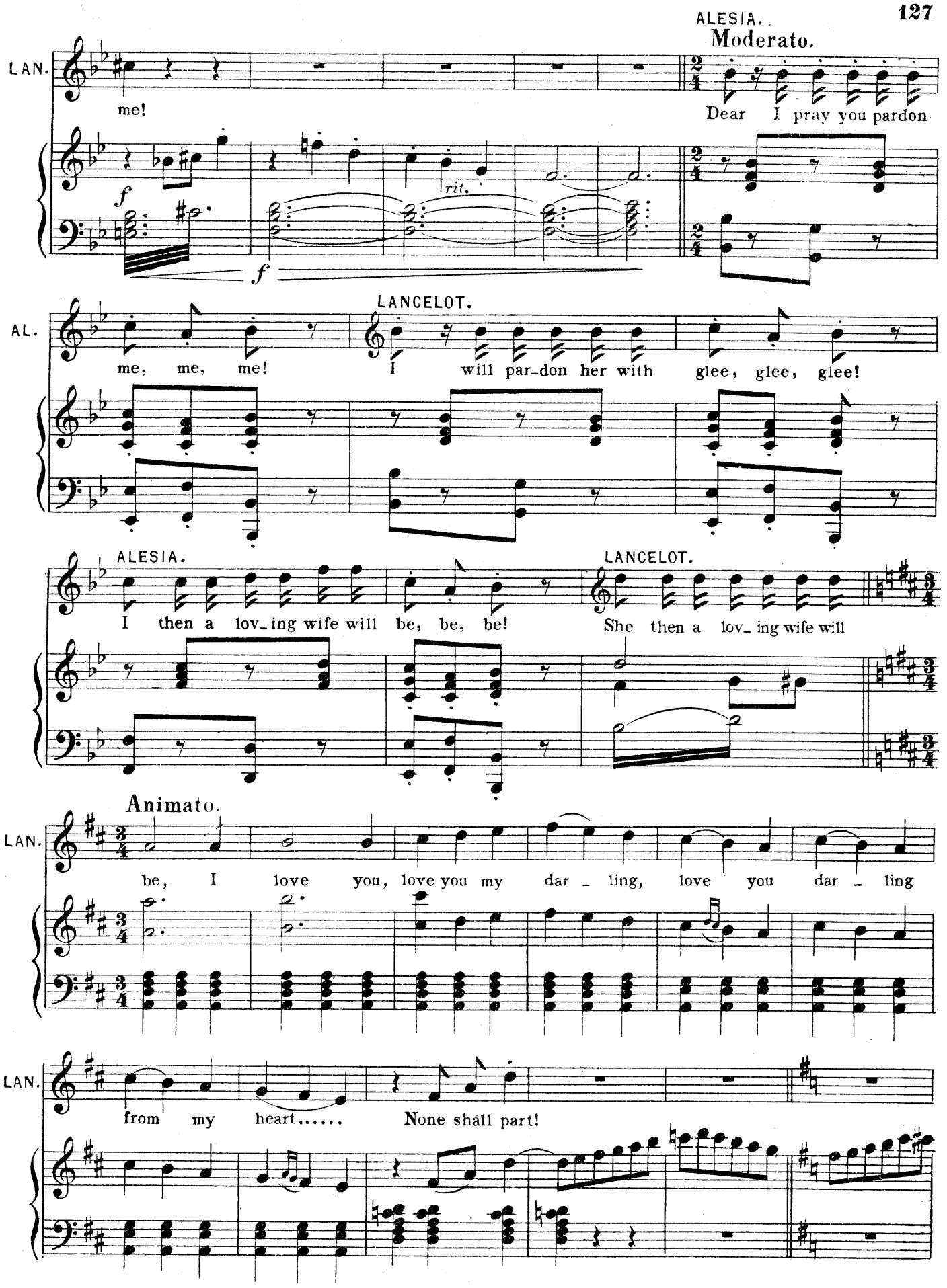

To steel our hearts 'gainst wo - man we des - pise, To steel our
To steel our hearts 'gainst wo - man we des - pise,
hearts and teach our eyes to know the wo - man we des - pise.....
we des - - pise.....
..... Its pre - sence here will make us wise!
..... Its pre - sence here will make us wise!

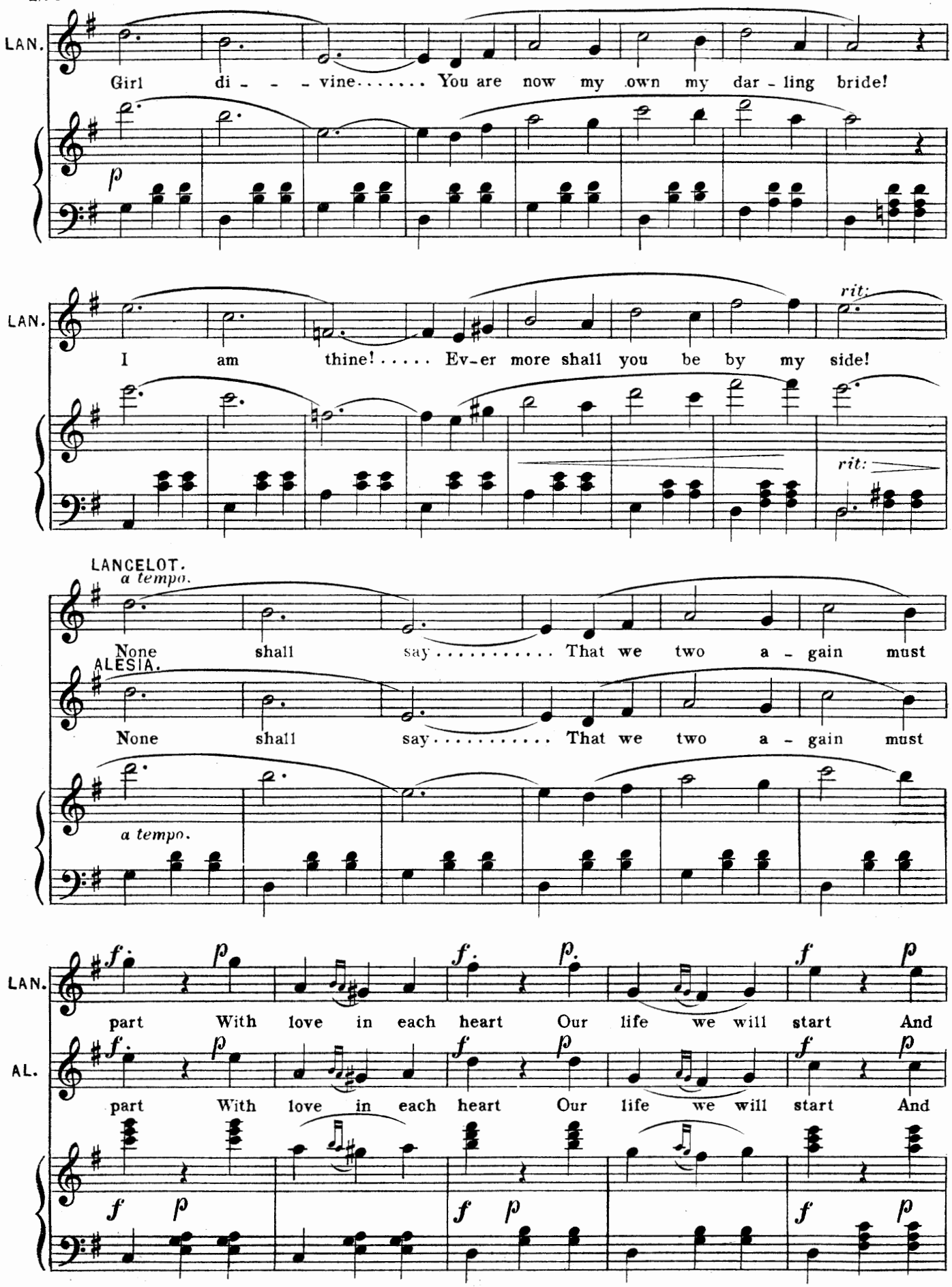
Nº 22. DUET— (ALESIA & LANCELOT.) "WAS IT A KISS?"

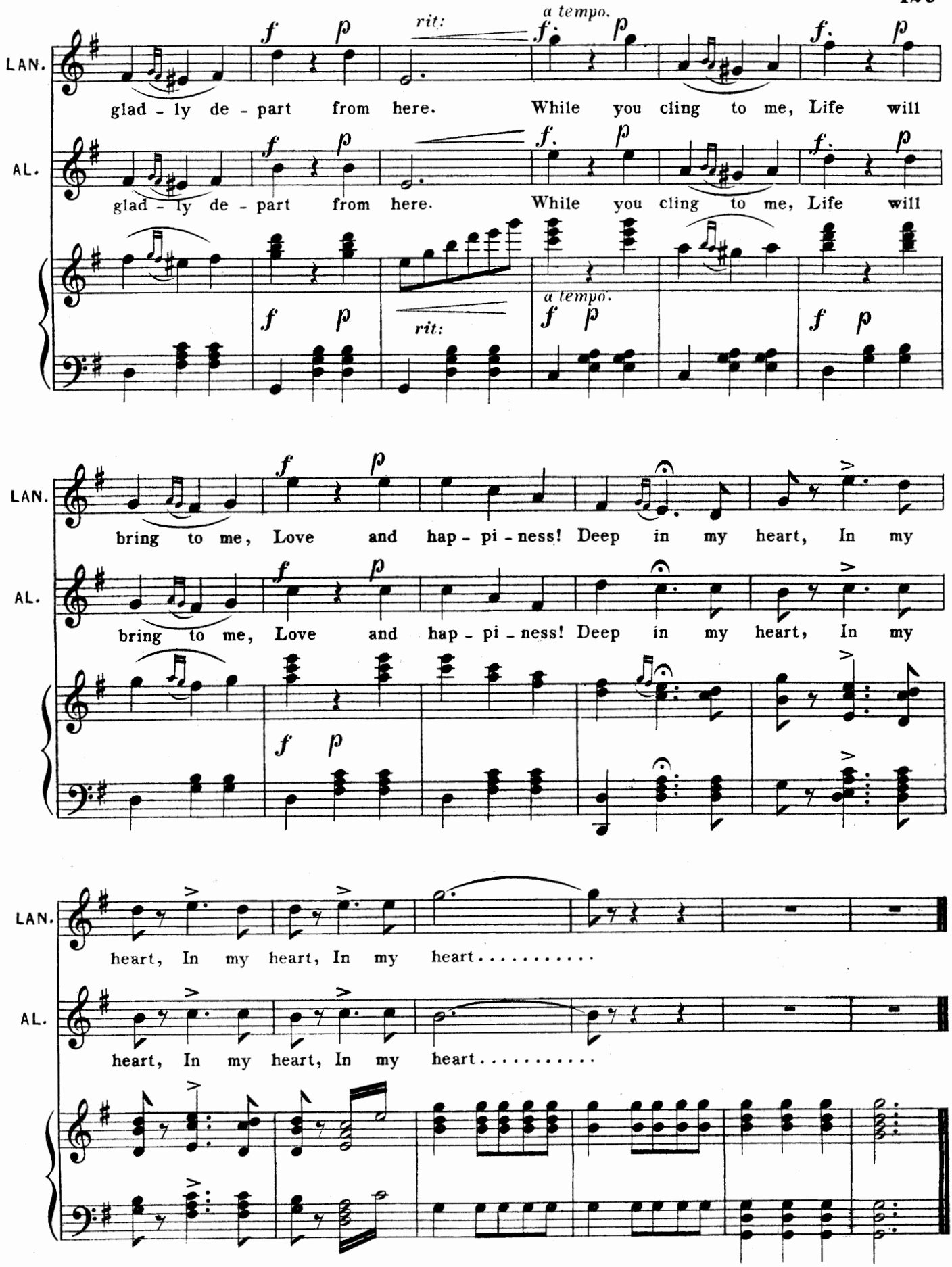



ALESIA.
LAN.
hear! Lan-ce-lot still I shall hold you dear!.....
rit:
rit:
Animato.
AL.
Ah, no! he.... may blame me, Re--proach and
AL.
shame me, My love un--heed--ing! Ah, no! Bet-ter to
AL.
write him a mes-sage for ten-der-ness plead-----ing! Now let me
rall:
rall:
Tempo I.
Tempo I.

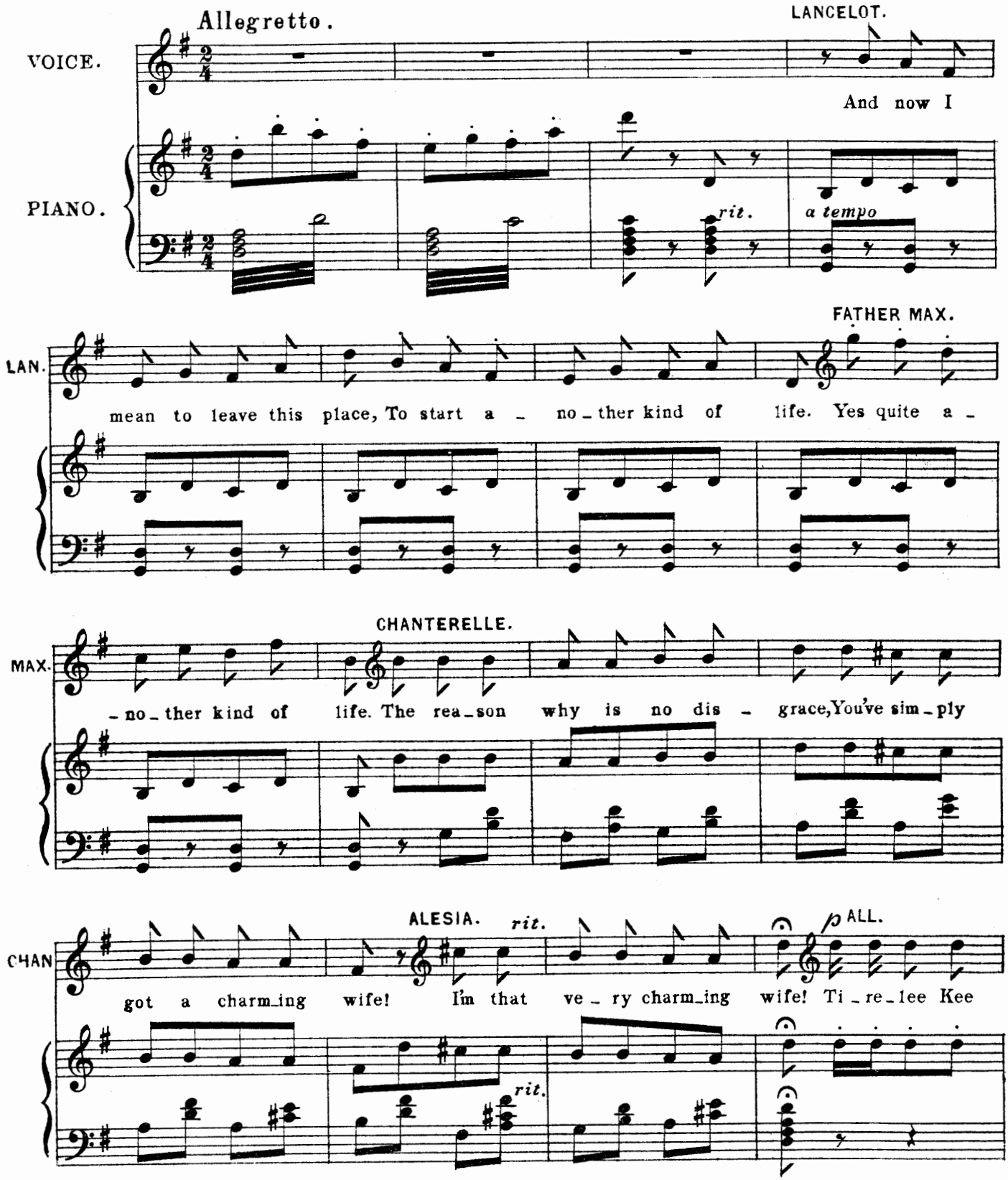

AL.
seek Love to im - - part, How can I speak Heart un - to
AL.
rit: a tempo.
heart? When he a - wakes he must think of me well— Blind to the
rit: a tempo.
AL.
LANCELOT.
tale of de - cep - tion I tell . . . . . Can it be true? What do I
LAN.
see? That which I knew A doll to be! Liv - ing and
LAN.
mov - ing A wo - man is she! Yes, it is true! She writes to

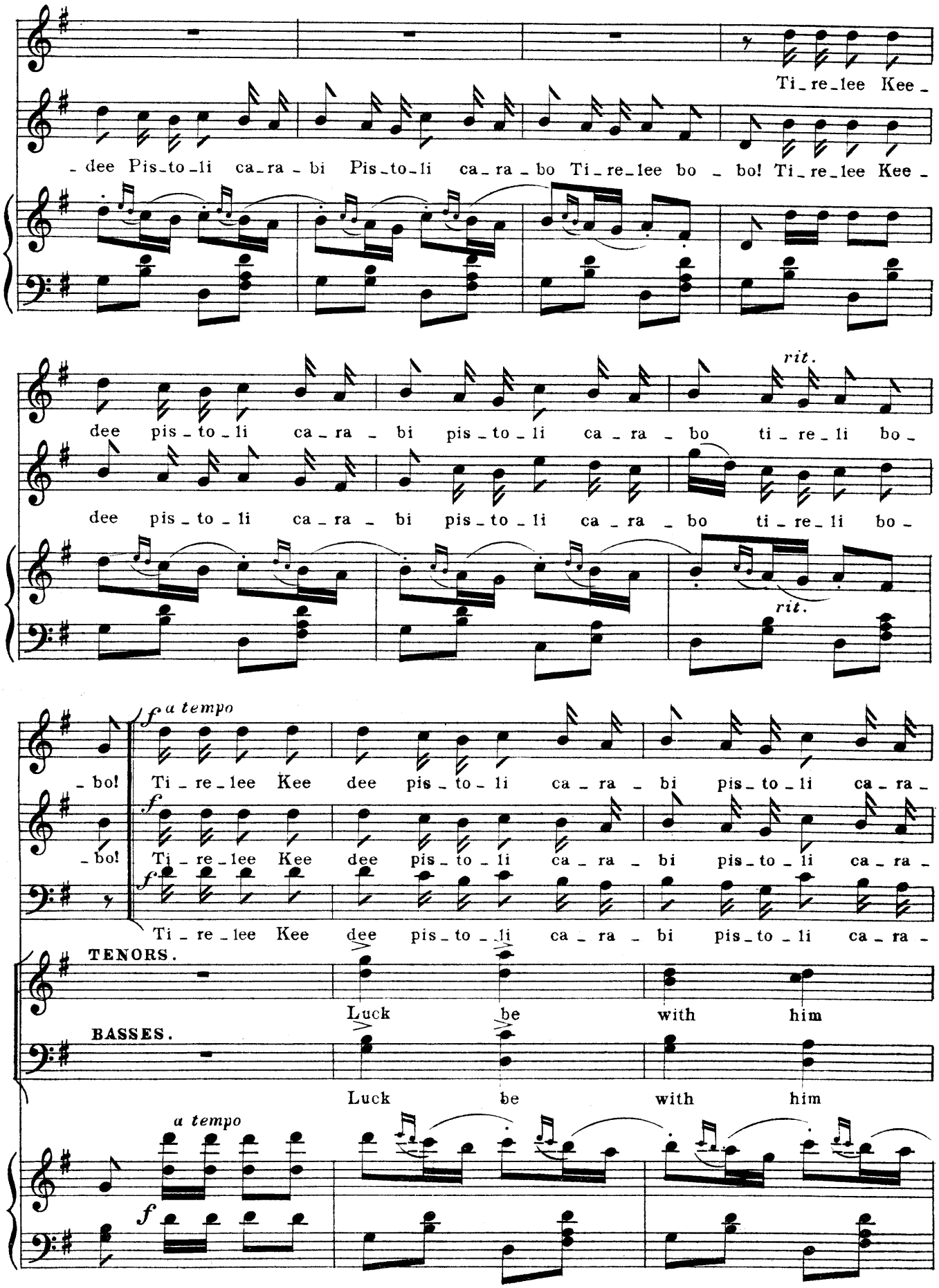

ALESIA.
Moderato.
LAN.
me!
Dear I pray you pardon
f
rit.
f
AL.
LANCELOT.
me, me, me!
I will par-don her with glee, glee, glee!
ALESIA.
LANCELOT.
I then a lov-ing wife will be, be, be!
She then a lov-ing wife will
Animato.
LAN.
be, I love you, love you my dar - ling, love you dar - ling
LAN.
from my heart..... None shall part!

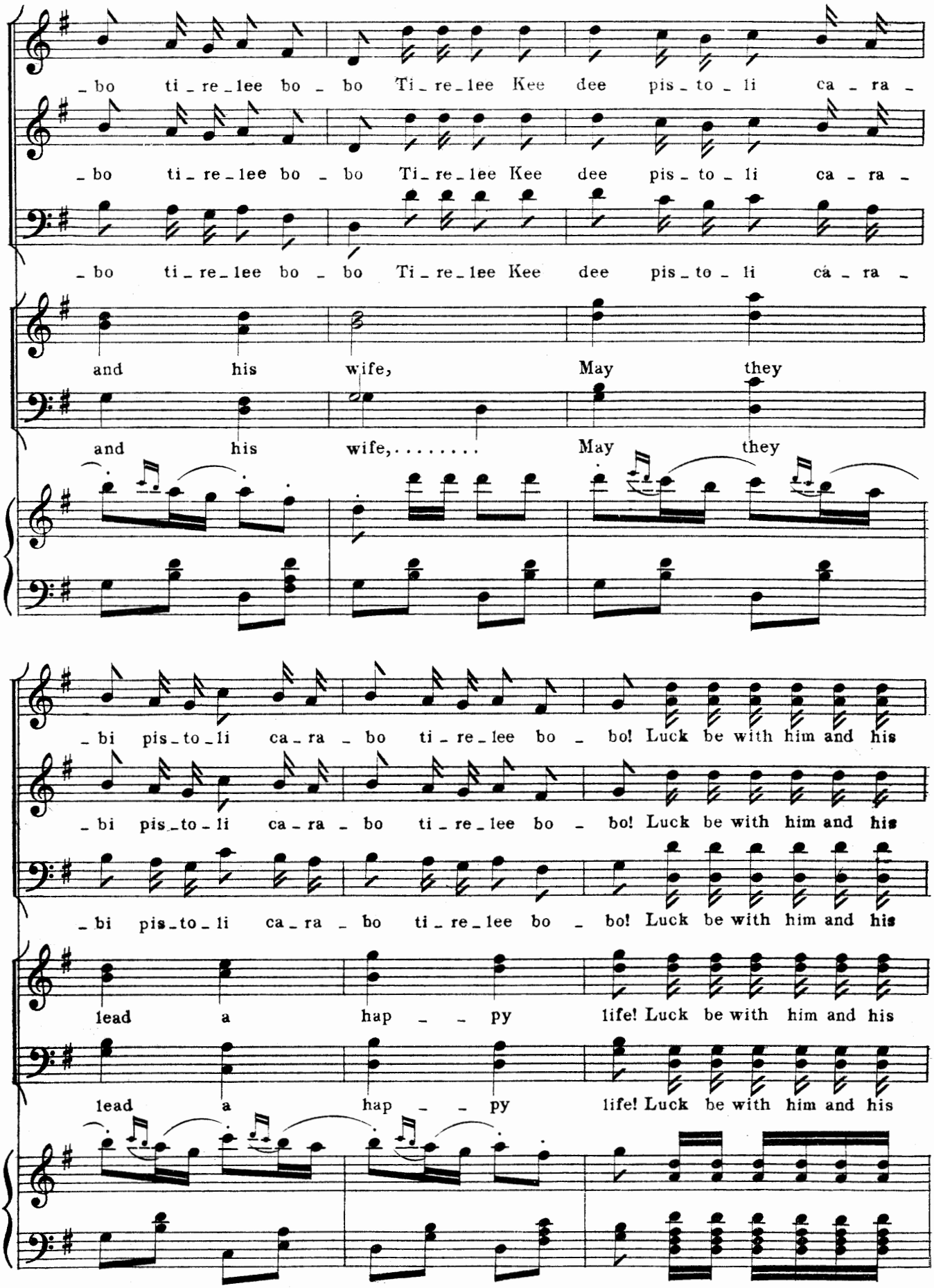

LAN.
Girl di - - - vine..... You are now my own my dar - ling bride!
p
LAN.
I am thine!..... Ev-er more shall you be by my side!
rit:
rit:
LANCELOT.
a tempo.
None shall say..... That we two a - gain must
ALESIA.
None shall say..... That we two a - gain must
a tempo.
LAN.
part With love in each heart Our life we will start And
AL.
part With love in each heart Our life we will start And

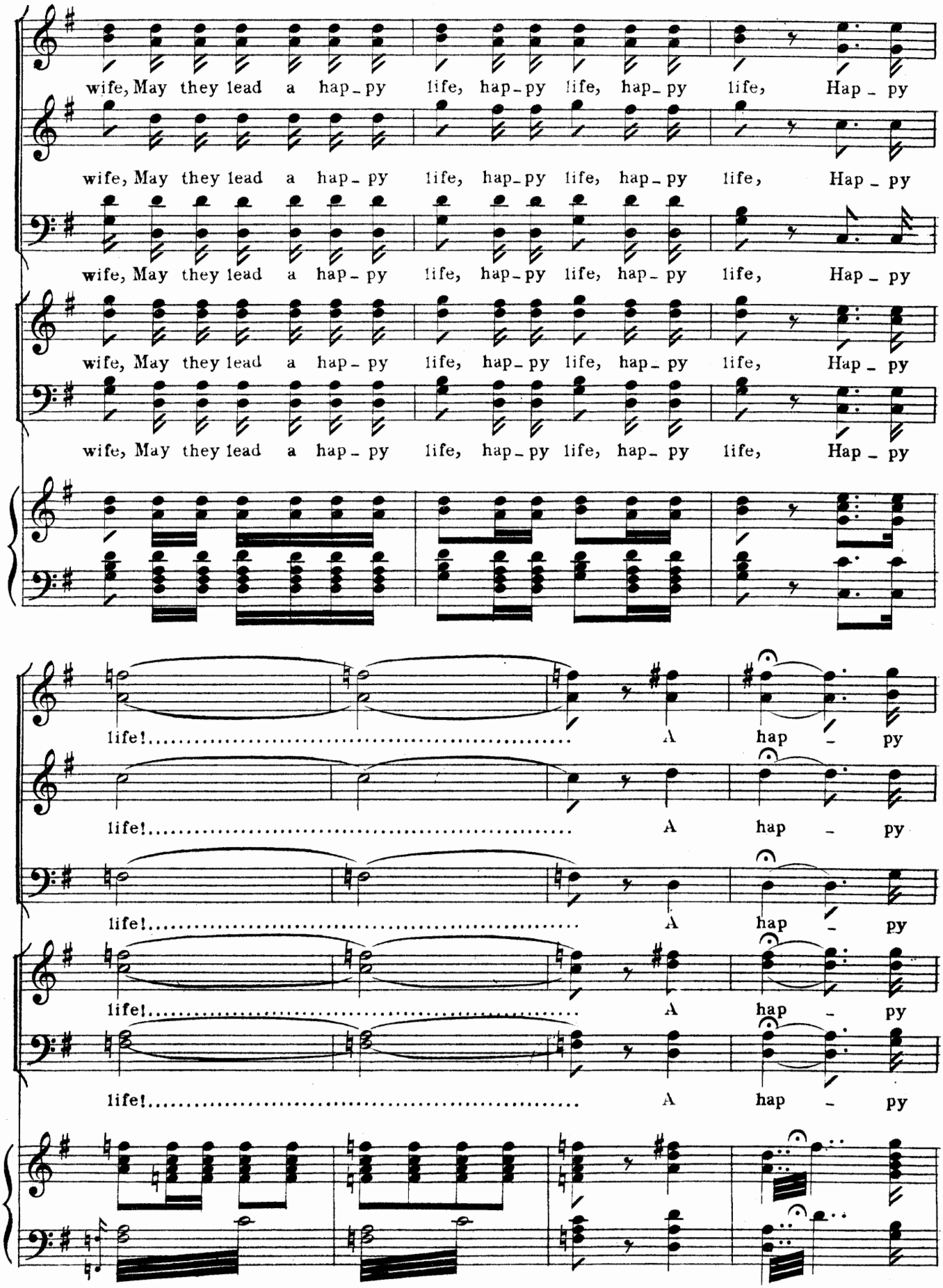

LAN.
AL.
glad - ly de - part from here. While you cling to me, Life will
rit:
a tempo.
bring to me, Love and hap - pi - ness! Deep in my heart, In my
heart, In my heart, In my heart.....

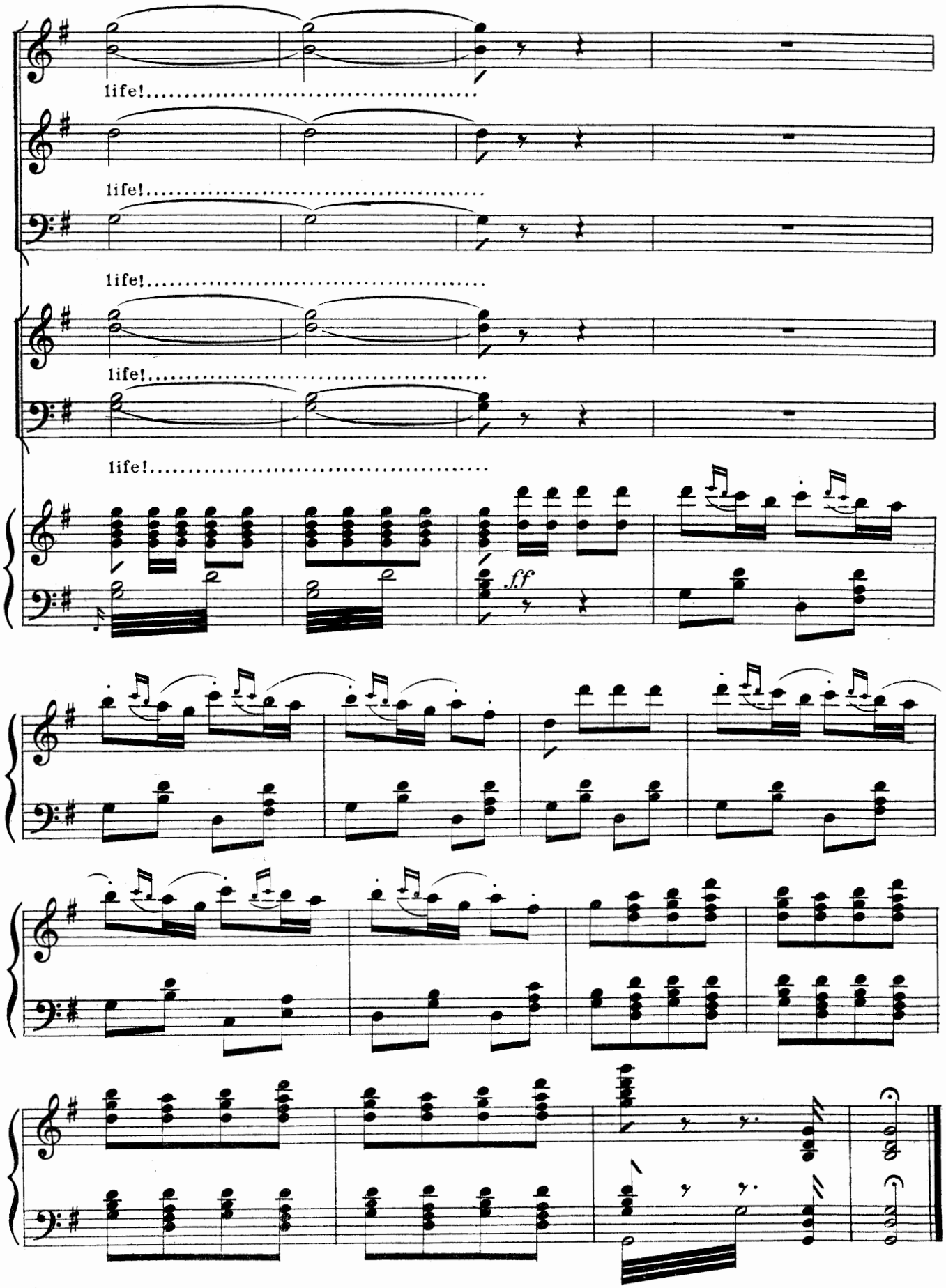
Nº 23. FINALE. ACT II. "AND NOW I MEAN TO LEAVE THIS PLACE."




Ti_re_lee Kee_
_dee Pis_to_li ca_ra_bi Pis_to_li ca_ra_bo Ti_re_lee bo_bo! Ti_re_lee Kee_
dee pis_to_li ca_ra_bi pis_to_li ca_ra_bo ti_re_li bo_
rit.
dee pis_to_li ca_ra_bi pis_to_li ca_ra_bo ti_re_li bo_
rit.
a tempo
_bo! Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca_ra_bi pis_to_li ca_ra_
_bo! Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca_ra_bi pis_to_li ca_ra_
Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca_ra_bi pis_to_li ca_ra_
TENORS.
Luck be with him
BASSES.
Luck be with him
a tempo

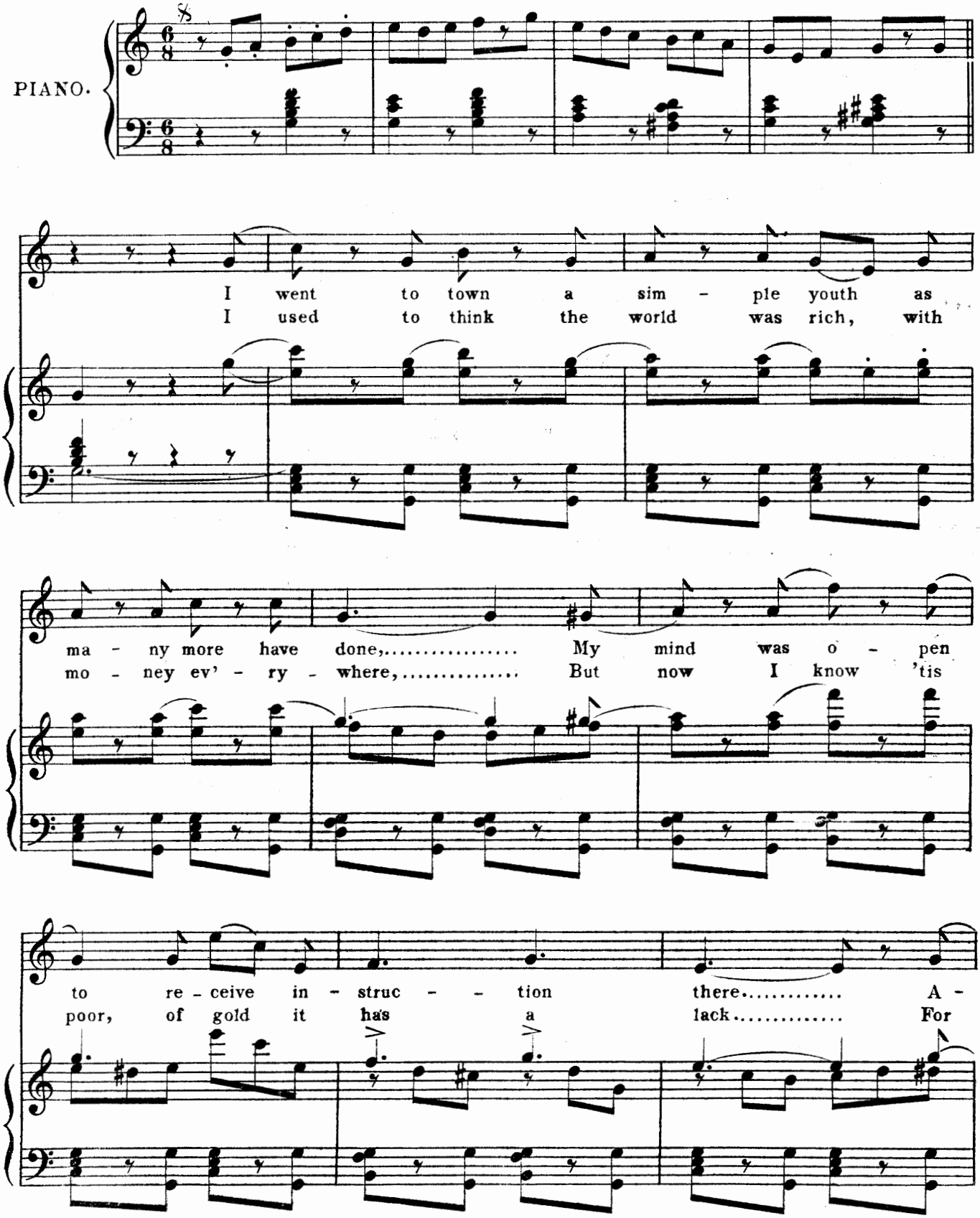

_bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca _ ra _
_bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca _ ra _
_bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo Ti_re_lee Kee dee pis_to_li ca _ ra _
and his wife, May they
and his wife,..... May they
_bi pis_to_li ca_ra _ bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo! Luck be with him and his
_bi pis_to_li ca_ra _ bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo! Luck be with him and his
_bi pis_to_li ca_ra _ bo ti_re_lee bo _ bo! Luck be with him and his
lead a hap _ _ py life! Luck be with him and his
lead a hap _ _ py life! Luck be with him and his


wife, May they lead a hap - py life, hap - py life, hap - py life, Hap - py
wife, May they lead a hap - py life, hap - py life, hap - py life, Hap - py
wife, May they lead a hap - py life, hap - py life, hap - py life, Hap - py
wife, May they lead a hap - py life, hap - py life, hap - py life, Hap - py
life! A hap - py
life! A hap - py
life! A hap - py
life! A hap - py
life! A hap - py


life!
life!
life!
life!
life!
ff

No. 24. SONG. (LANCELOT.) "THE POOR LITTLE NOVICE."

Allegretto animato.



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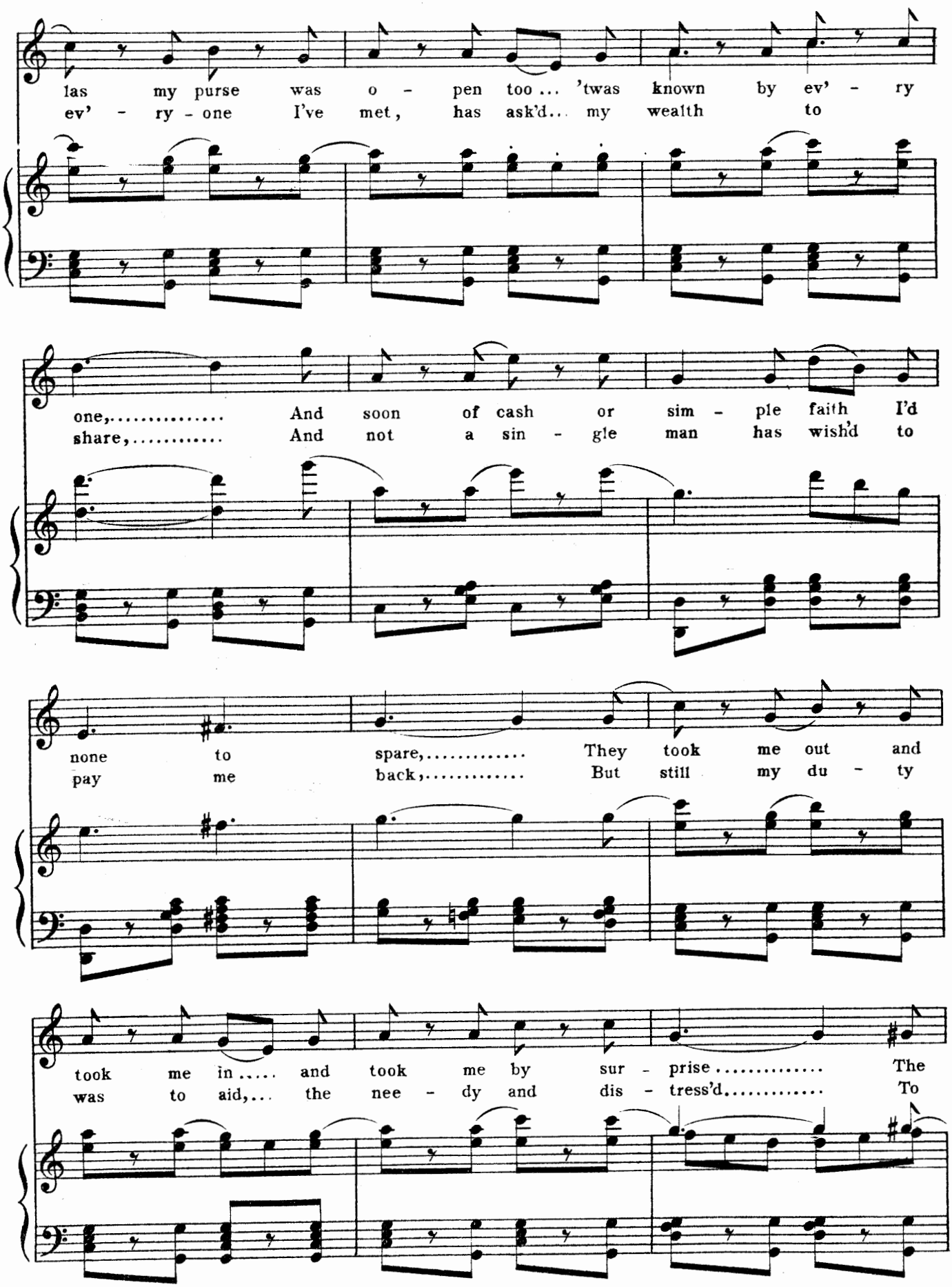
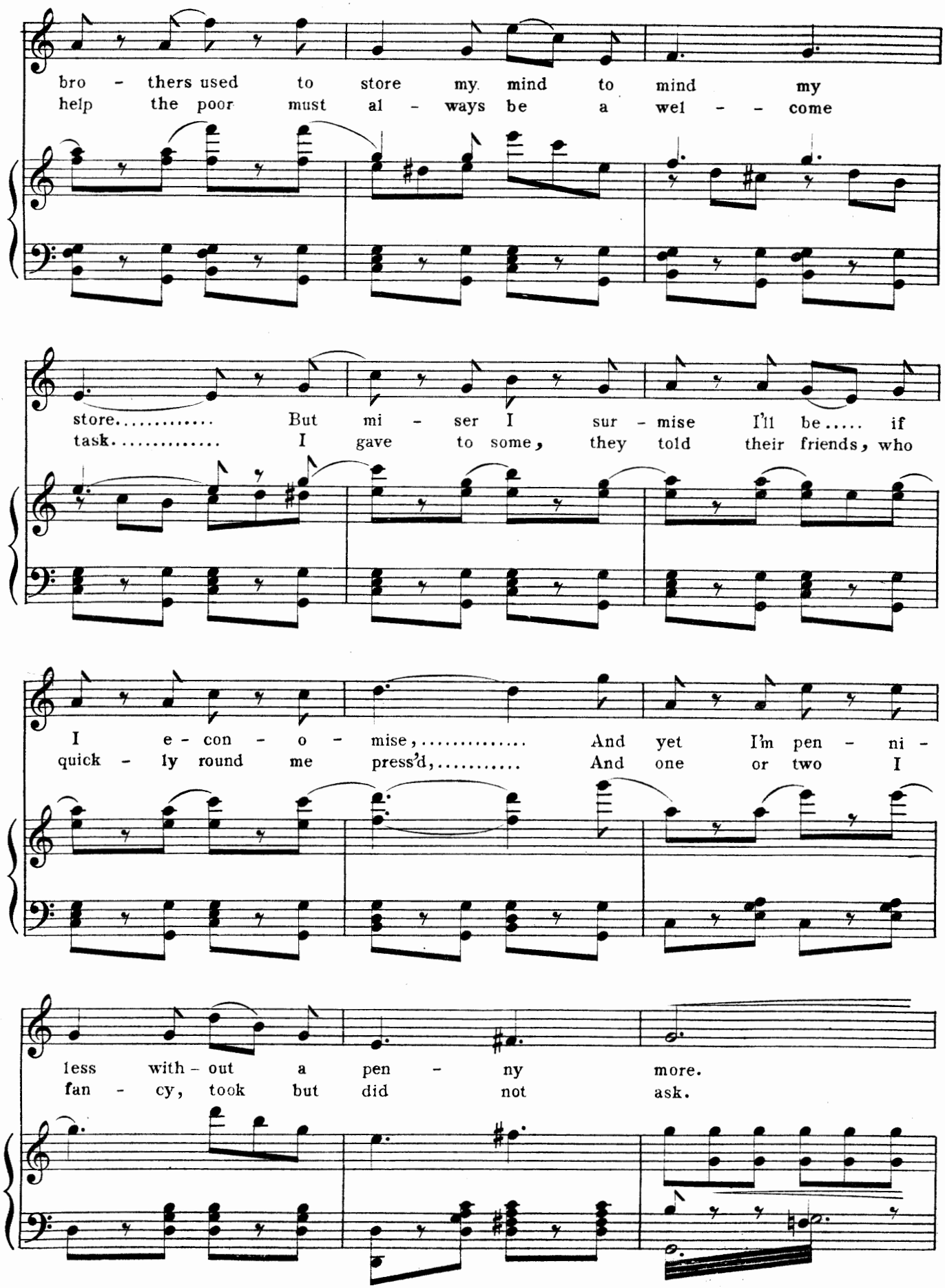
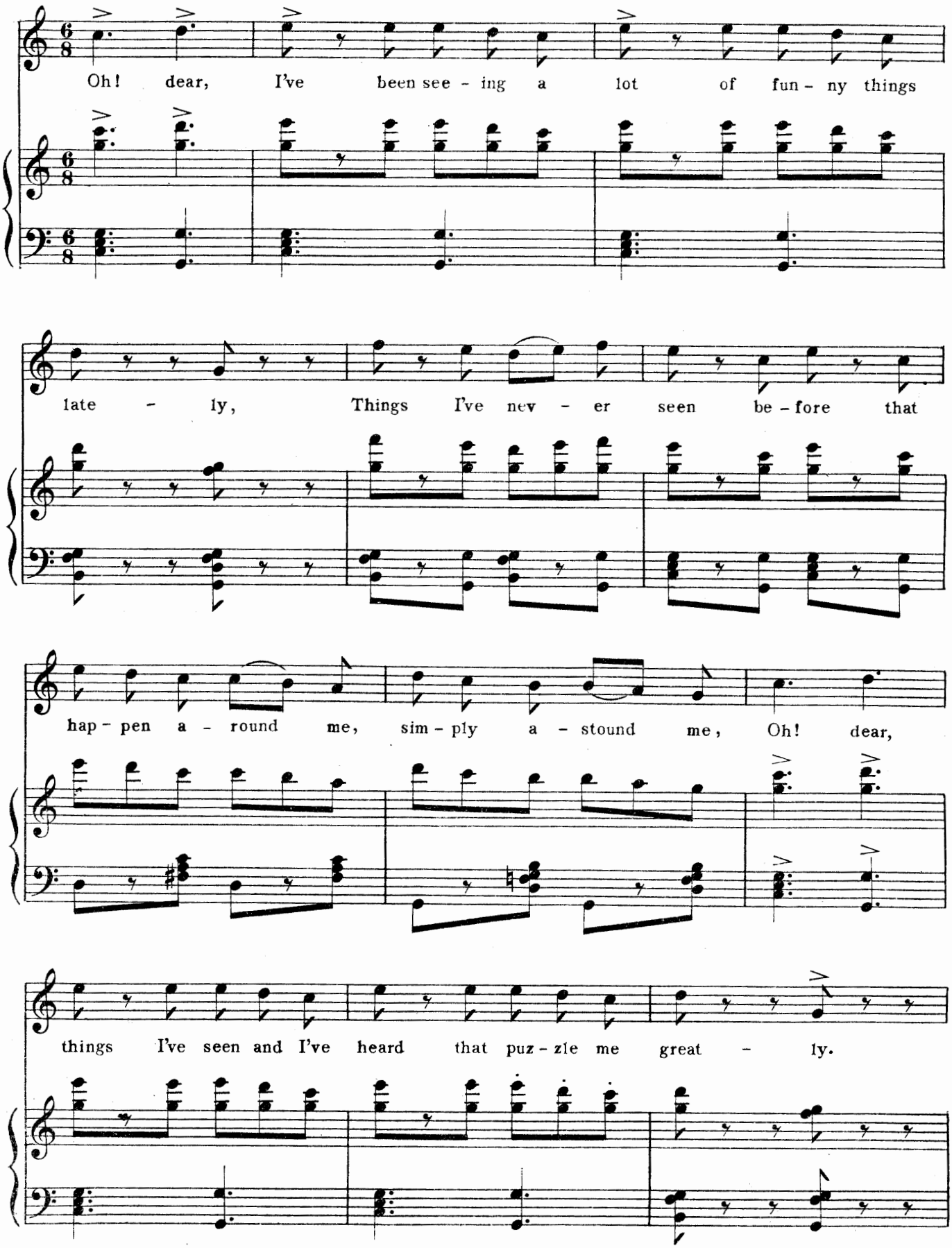
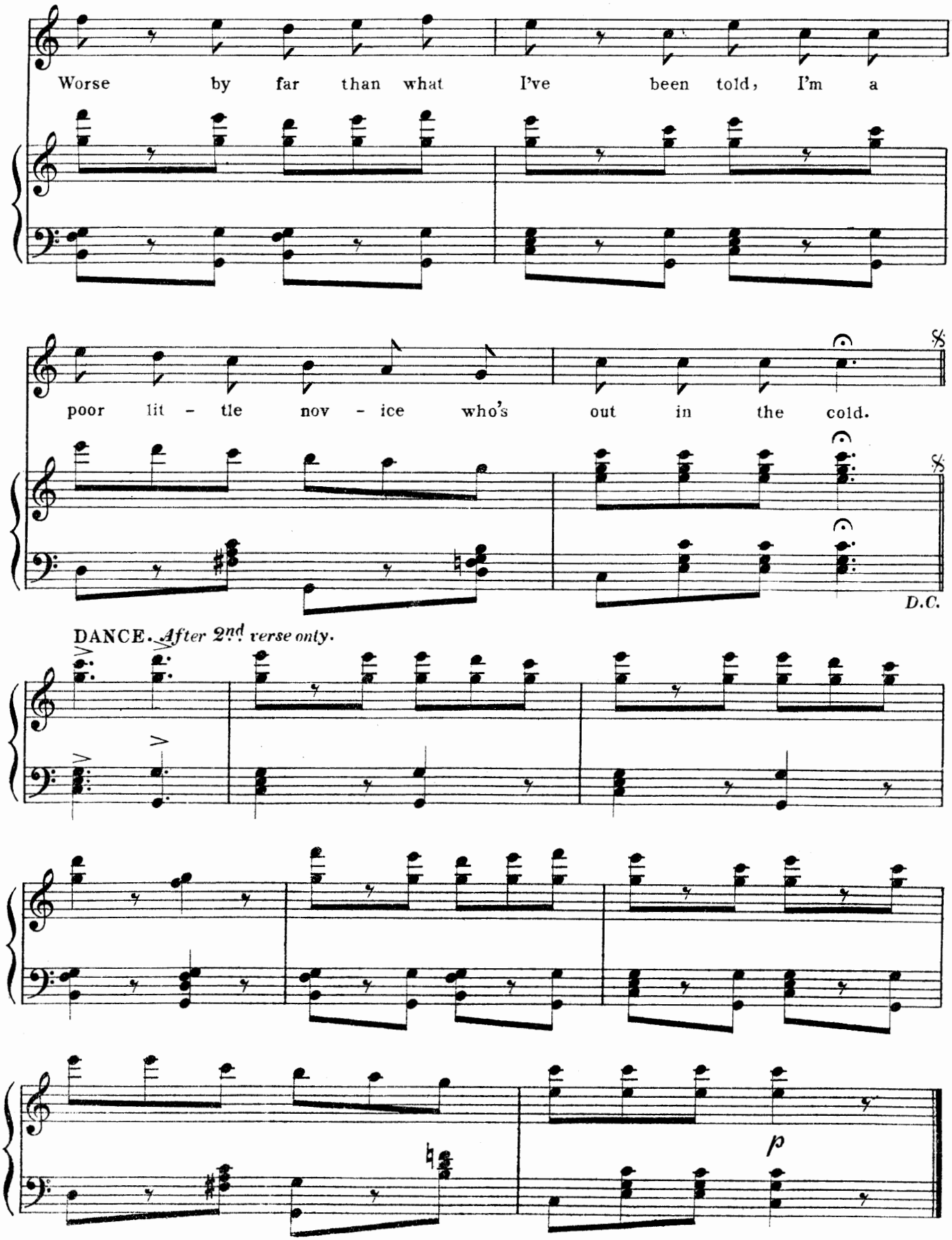

las my purse was o - pen too ... 'twas known by ev' - ry
ev' - ry - one I've met, has ask'd... my wealth to
one,..... And soon of cash or sim - ple faith I'd
share,..... And not a sin - gle man has wish'd to
none to spare,..... They took me out and
pay me back,..... But still my du - ty
took me in..... and took me by sur - prise..... The
was to aid,... the nee - dy and dis - tress'd,..... To

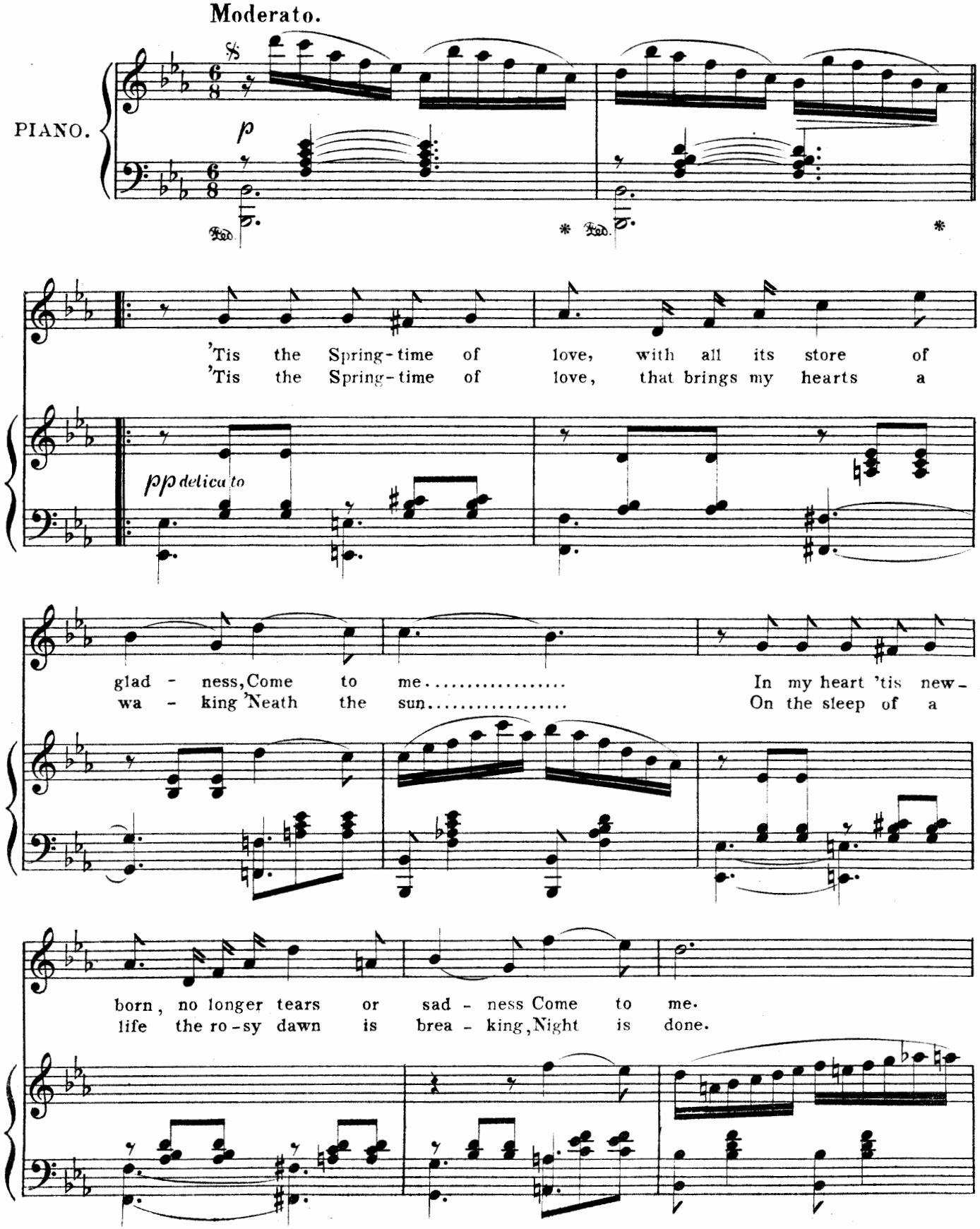

bro - thers used to store my mind to mind my
help the poor must al - ways be a wel - - come
store..... But mi - ser I sur - mise I'll be..... if
task..... I gave to some, they told their friends, who
I e - con - o - mise,..... And yet I'm pen - ni -
quick - ly round me press'd,..... And one or two I
less with - out a pen - ny more.
fan - cy, took but did not ask.

REFRAIN.


Oh! dear, I've been see - ing a lot of fun - ny things
late - ly, Things I've nev - er seen be - fore that
hap - pen a - round me, sim - ply a - stound me, Oh! dear,
things I've seen and I've heard that puz - zle me great - ly.


Worse by far than what I've been told, I'm a
poor lit - tle nov - ice who's out in the cold.
D.C.
DANCE. After 2nd verse only.
p

No. 25. SONG (ALESIA.) "THE SPRINGTIME OF LOVE."



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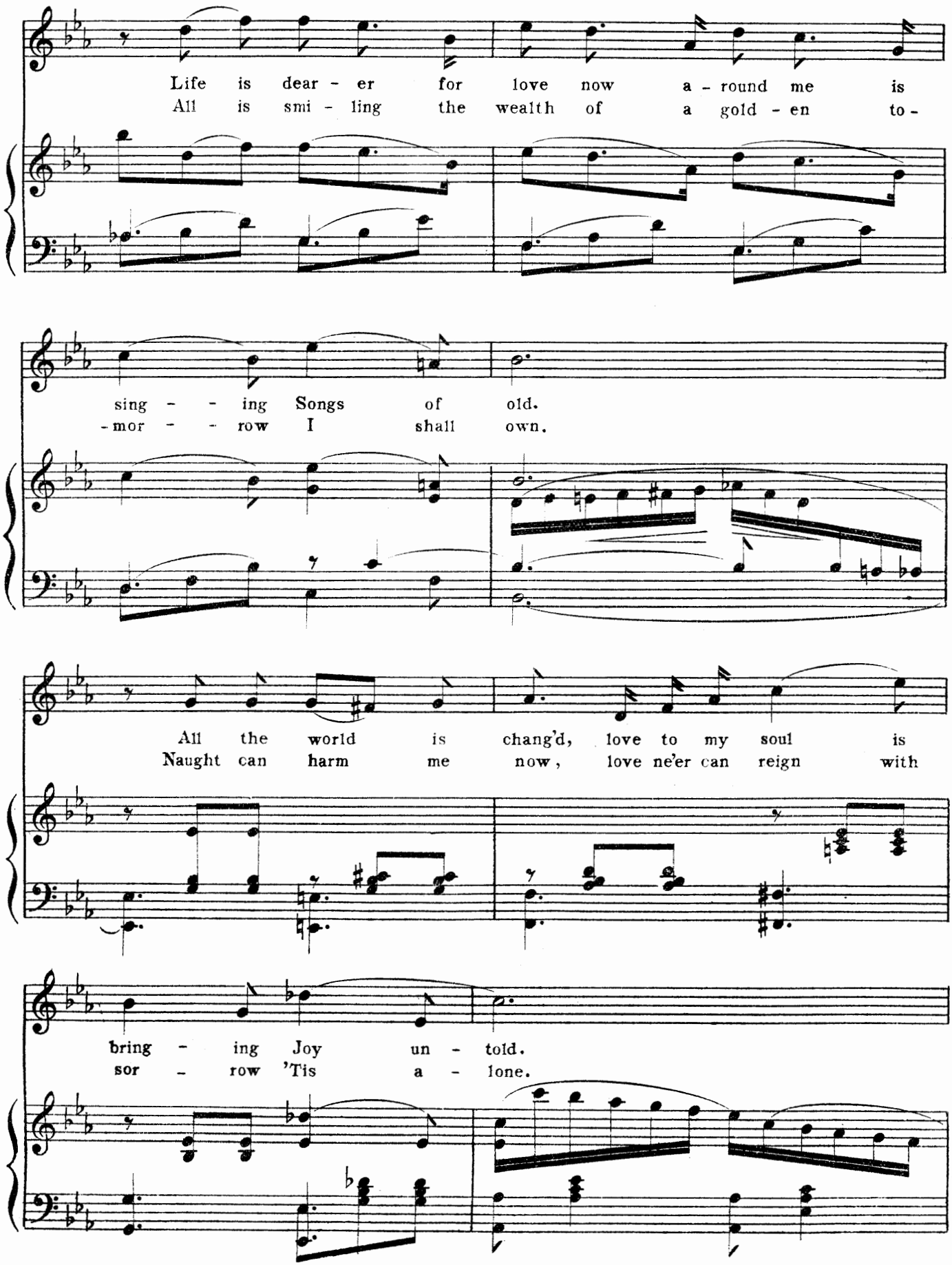
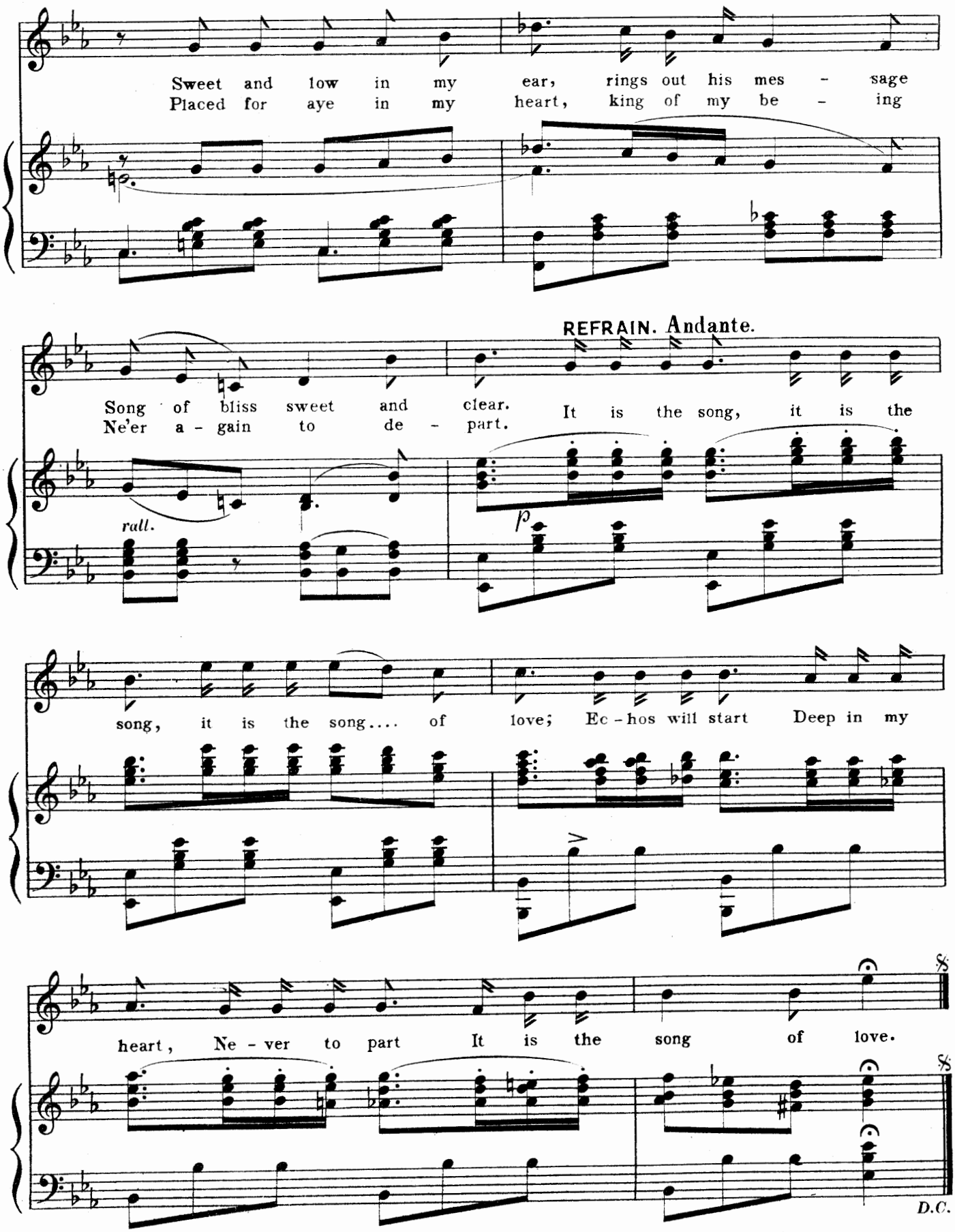

Life is dear - er for love now a - round me is
All is smi - ling the wealth of a gold - en to -
sing - - ing Songs of old.
-mor - - row I shall own.
All the world is chang'd, love to my soul is
Naught can harm me now, love ne'er can reign with
bring - ing Joy un - told.
sor - row 'Tis a - lone.


Sweet and low in my ear, rings out his mes - sage
Placed for aye in my heart, king of my be - ing
REFRAIN. Andante.
Song of bliss sweet and clear. It is the song, it is the
Ne'er a - gain to de - part.
rall.
p
song, it is the song.... of love; Ec - hos will start Deep in my
heart, Ne - ver to part It is the song of love.
D.C.