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Mr Lew Fields' Presents the Musical Play

The Rose of Algeria

Book and Lyrics by
GLEN MACDONOUGH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

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VOCAL SCORE
Price $2.00 net.

CHAS·K·HARRIS
New York Chicago London

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LEW FIELDS'

Production of
The Musical Play

The Rose of Algeria

Book and Lyrics by
GLEN Mac DONOUGH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

—*—

Vocal Score $2.00 net

—*—

PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. K. HARRIS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON

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The Rose of Algeria

Book and Lyrics by
GLEN Mac DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Cast of Characters.

Zoradie: Sultana of the Barakeesh, a powerful desert tribe. Seen in Act I. as Miriam the fortune teller.

General Petitpons: Governor General of Algeria and uncle of Captain de Lome.

Millicent Madison, M.D. An American doctress in charge of a corps of imported trained nurses.

Captain de Lome: Commandant of a French military post near the Algerian sea coast.

Barnum Sells:
Bailey Ringling: } Two young American circus men, forced by the stranding of their circus in Algiers to enlist in the Foreign Legion of the French army.

Lieut. Bertrand: Aide to Capt. de Lome.

Mr. Billings F. Cooings:
Mrs Billings F. Cooings: } A recently married couple upon their honeymoon and bound for nowhere in particular.

Mirzah:
Zaphirie: } Ladies in waiting to the Sultana.

Mimi: From Paris.

ACT I — A French military post near the coast of Algeria
ACT II — Exterior of an old palace in the outskirts of the city of Algiers.
TIME: The Present.

Staged by . . . . . NED WAYBURN

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The Rose of Algeria.

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Act II.

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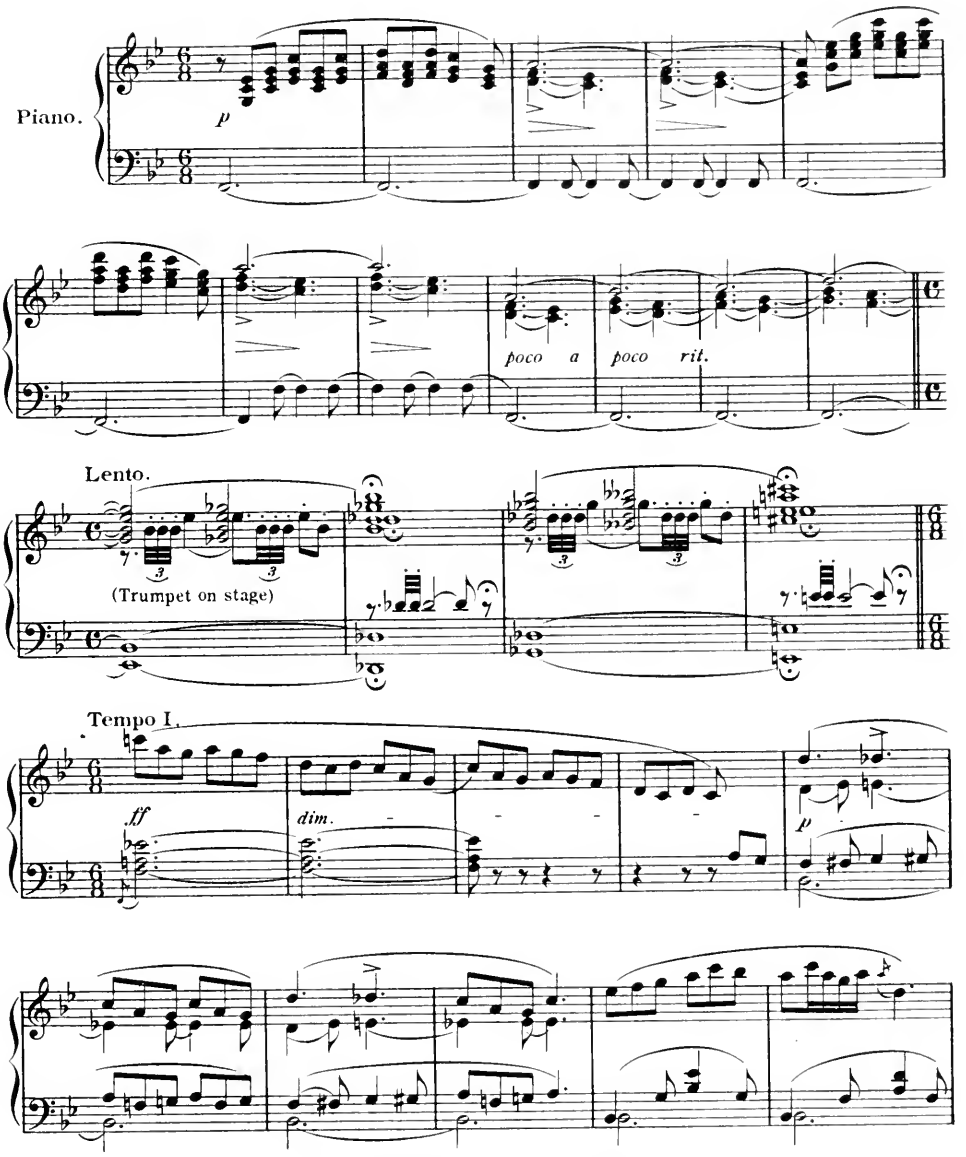
ACT I.

№ 1. Opening Chorus.



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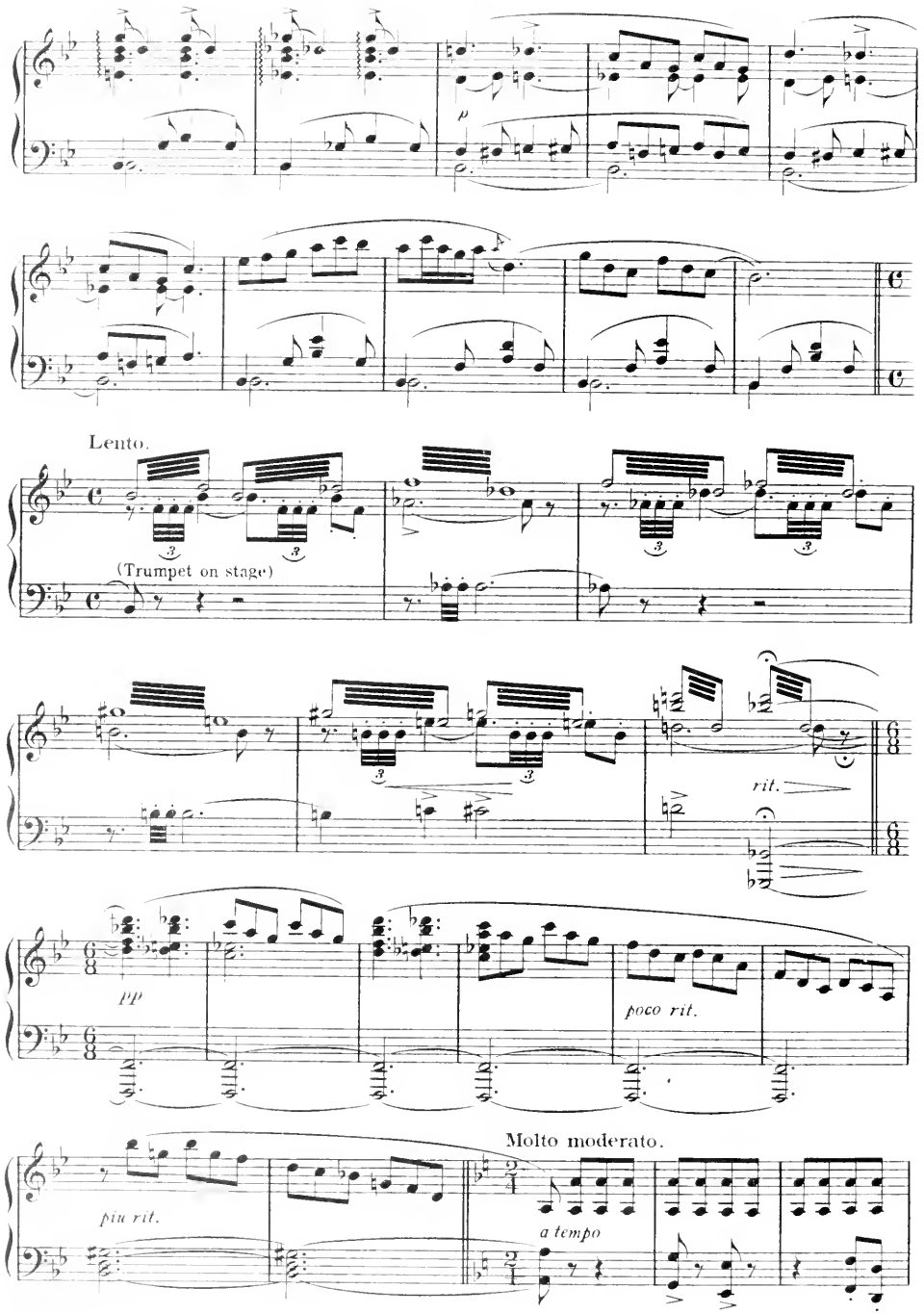
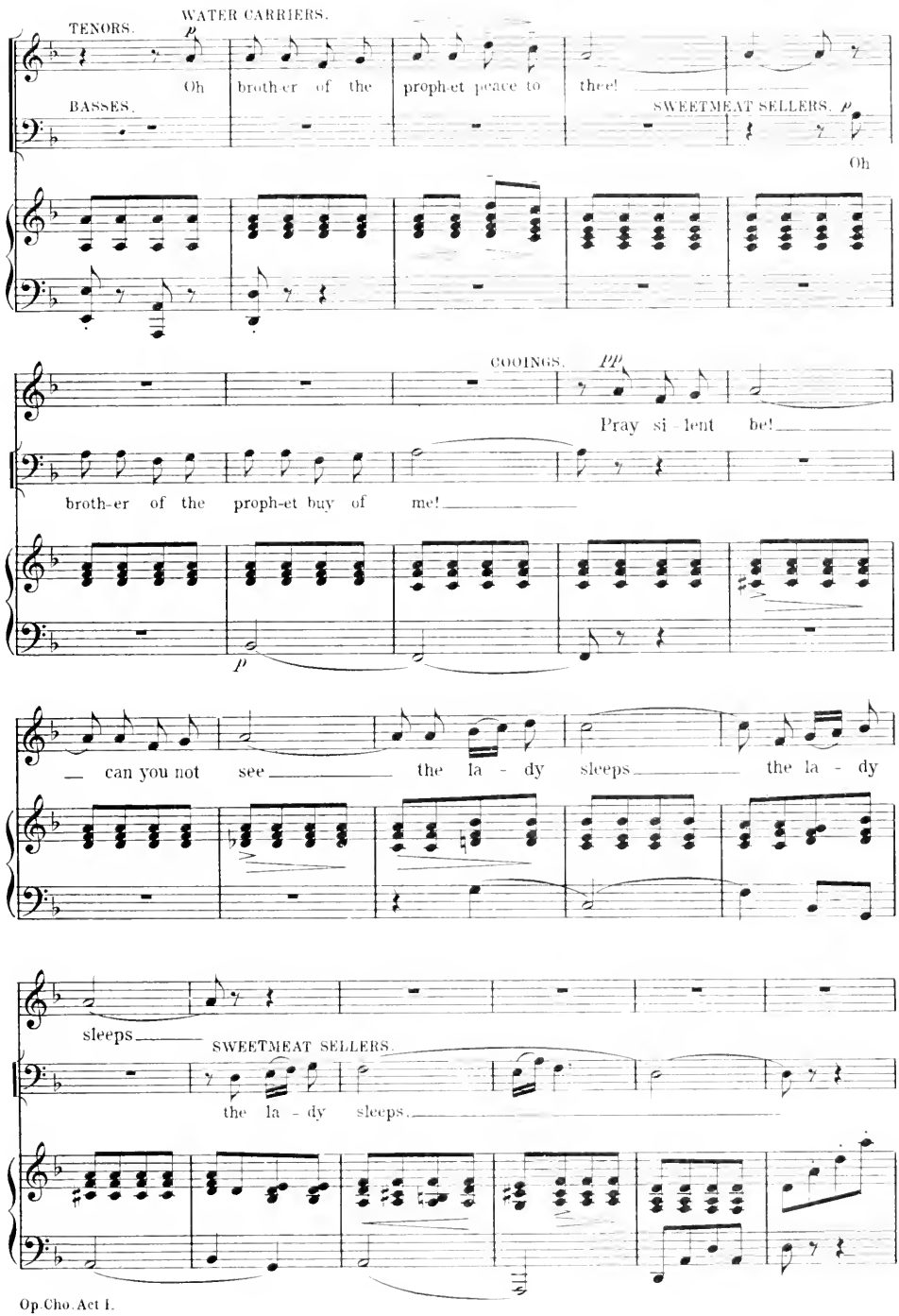
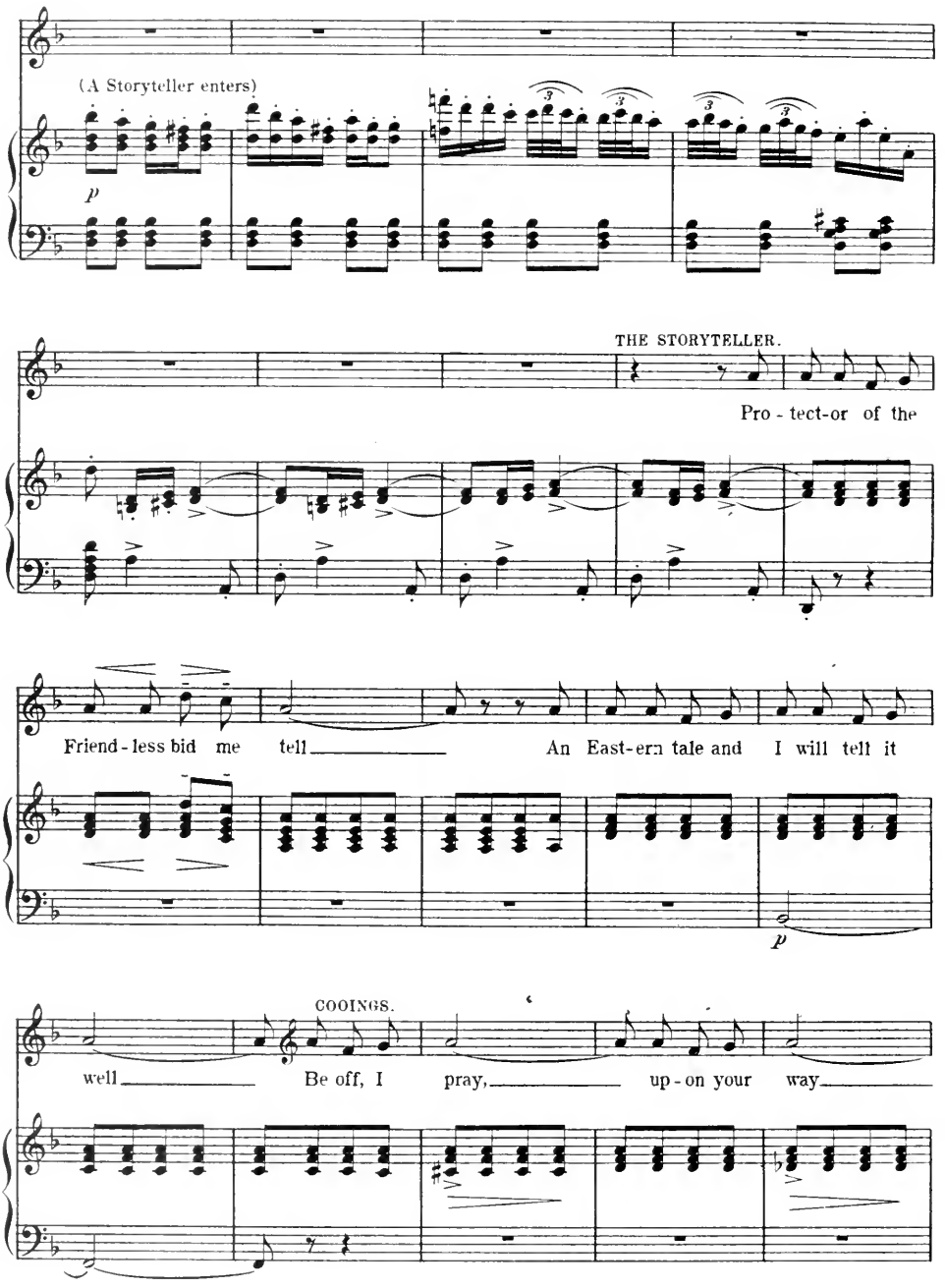
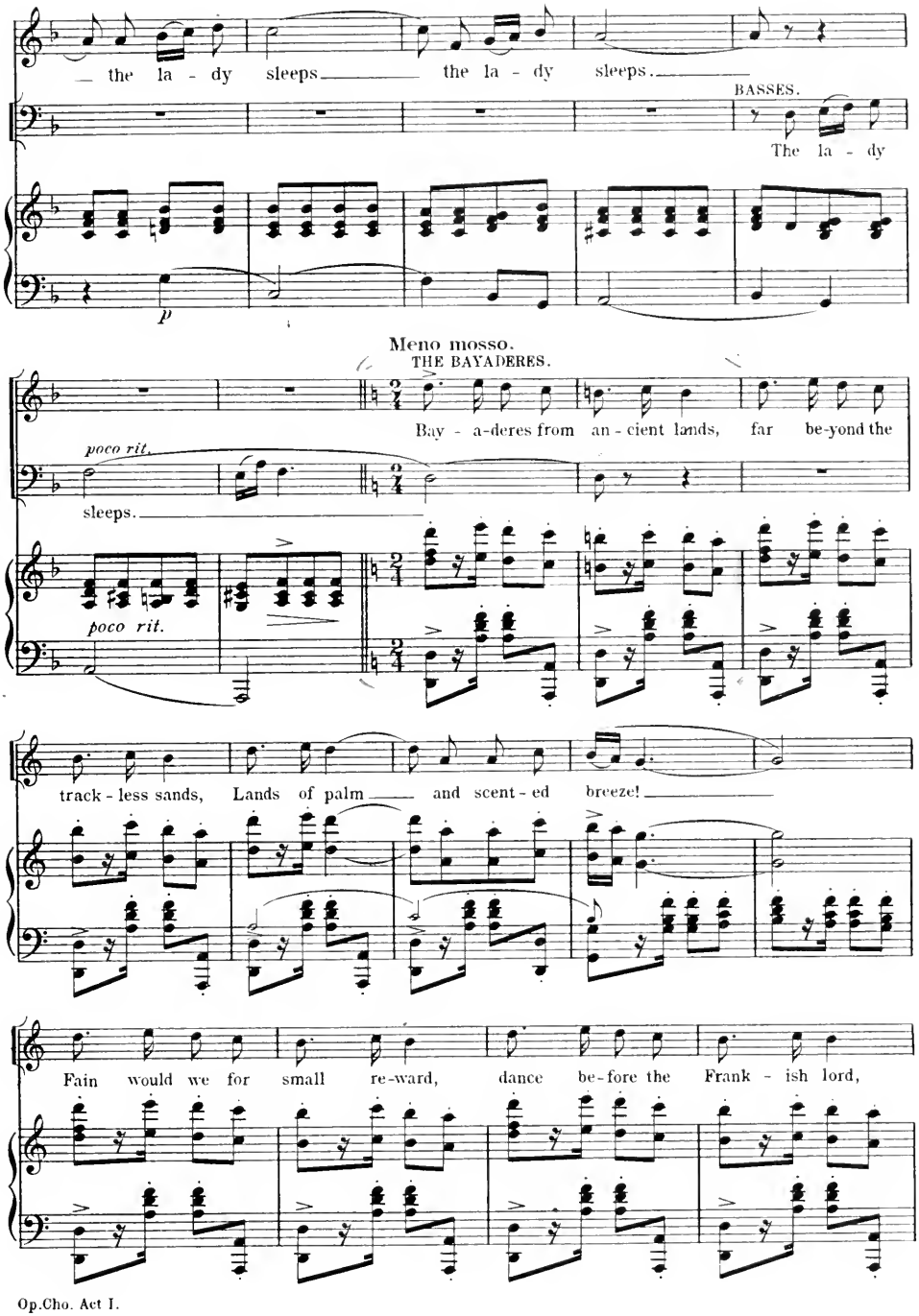
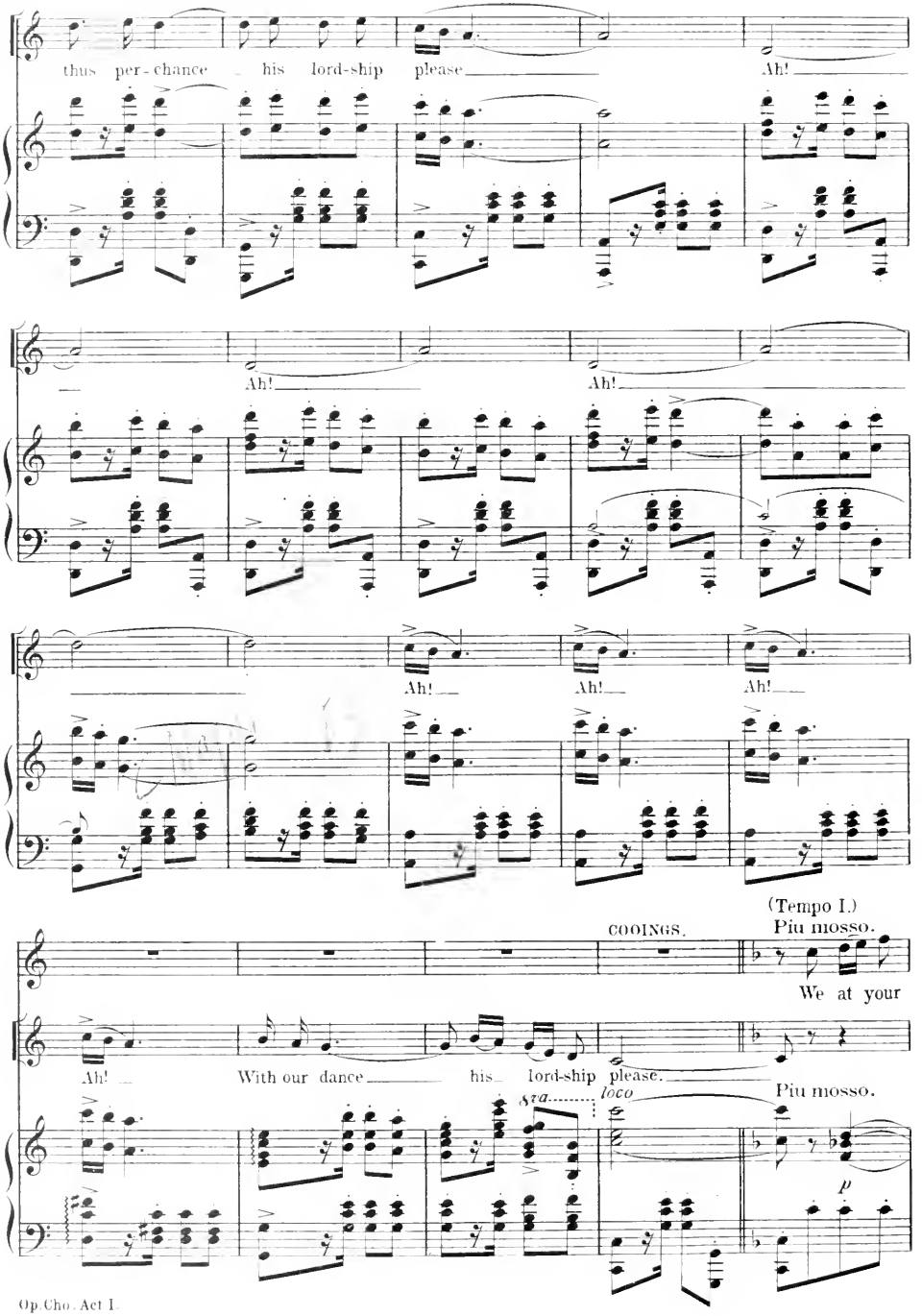
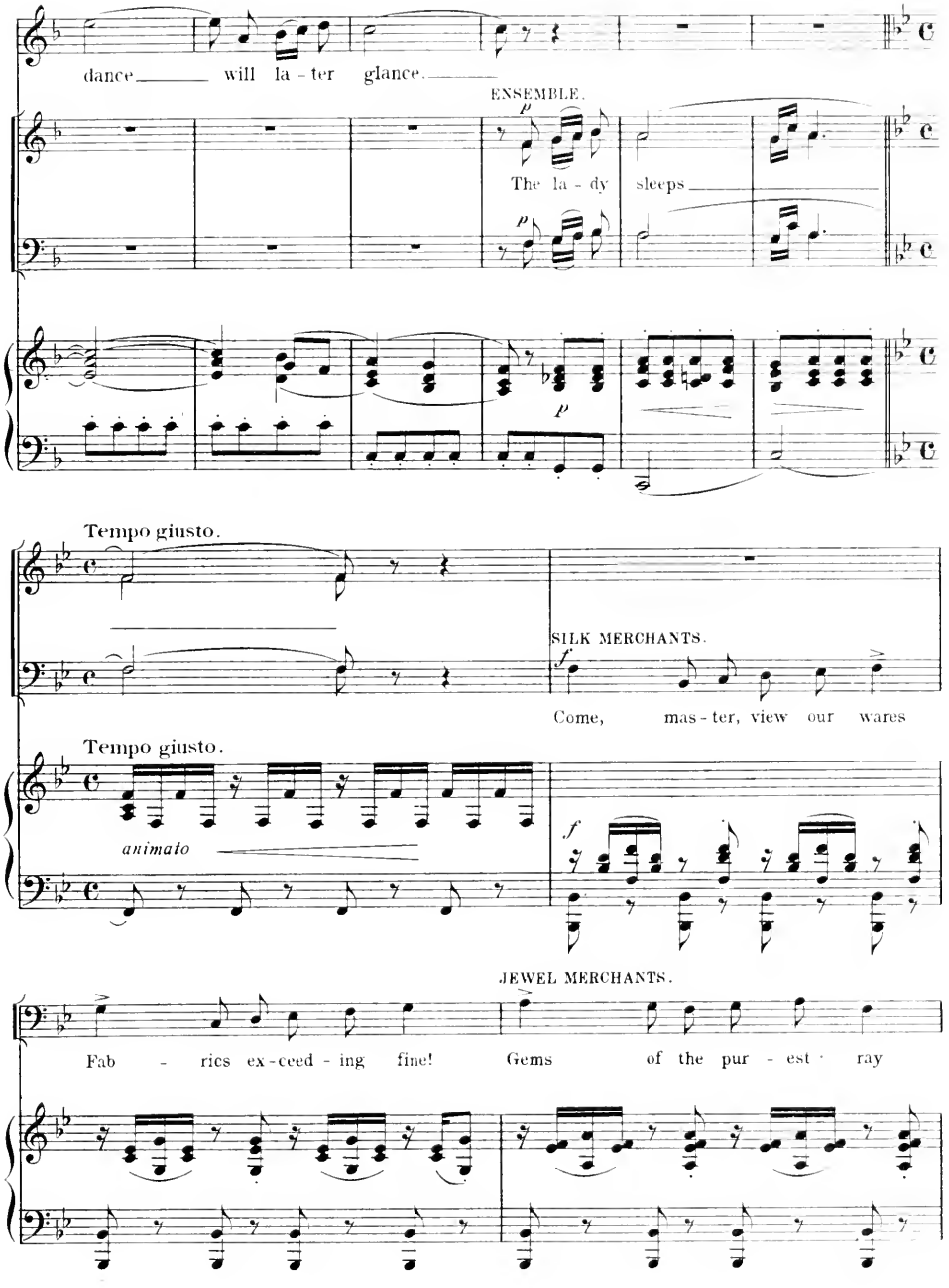

p
Lento.
(Trumpet on stage)
rit.
pp
poco rit.
Molto moderato.
più rit.
a tempo

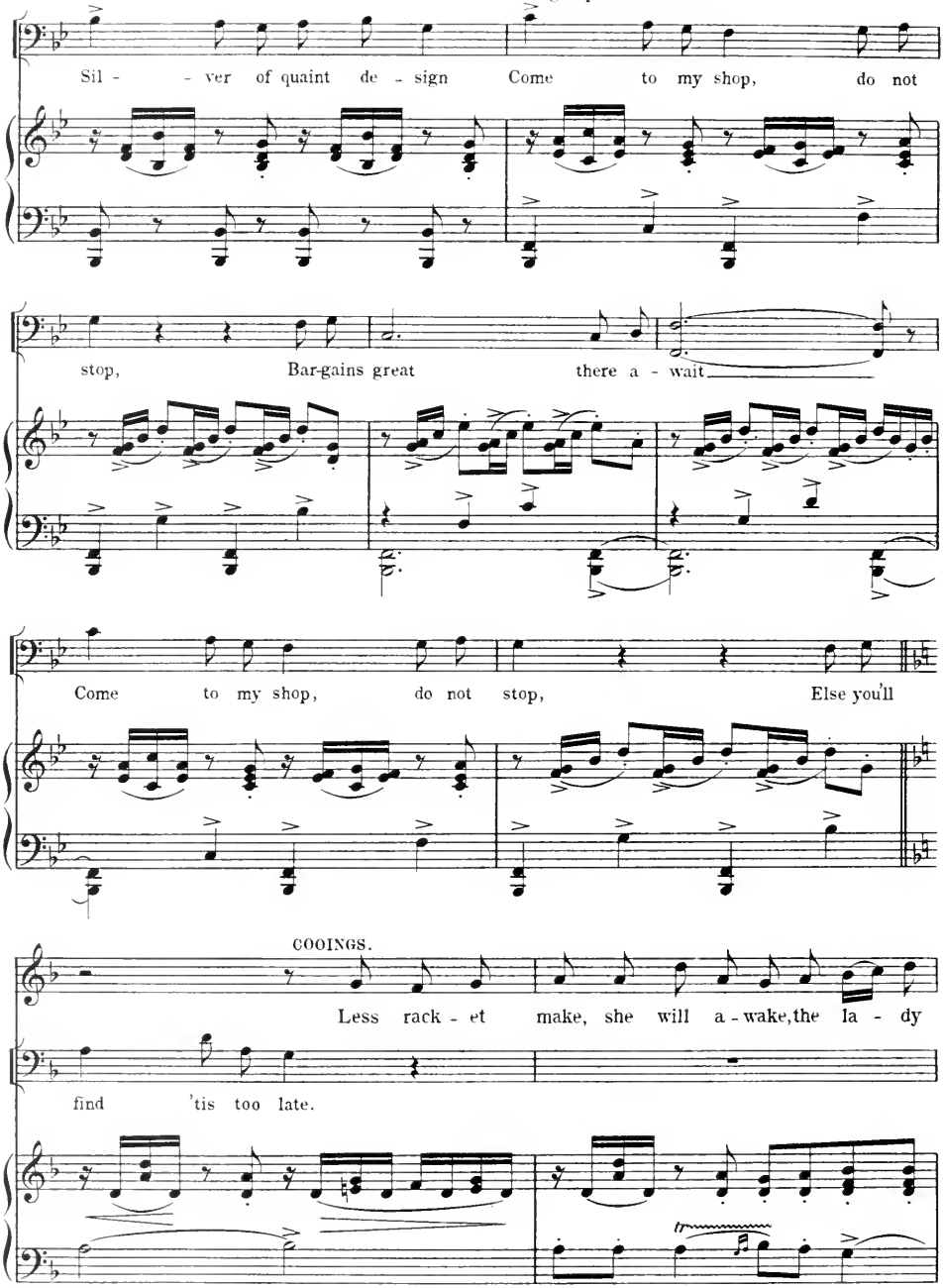

TENORS.
WATER CARRIERS.
Oh broth-er of the proph-et peace to thee!
BASSES.
SWEETMEAT SELLERS.
Oh
COOINGS.
Pray si - lent be!
broth-er of the proph-et buy of me!
can you not see the la - dy sleeps the la - dy
sleeps
SWEETMEAT SELLERS.
the la - dy sleeps.

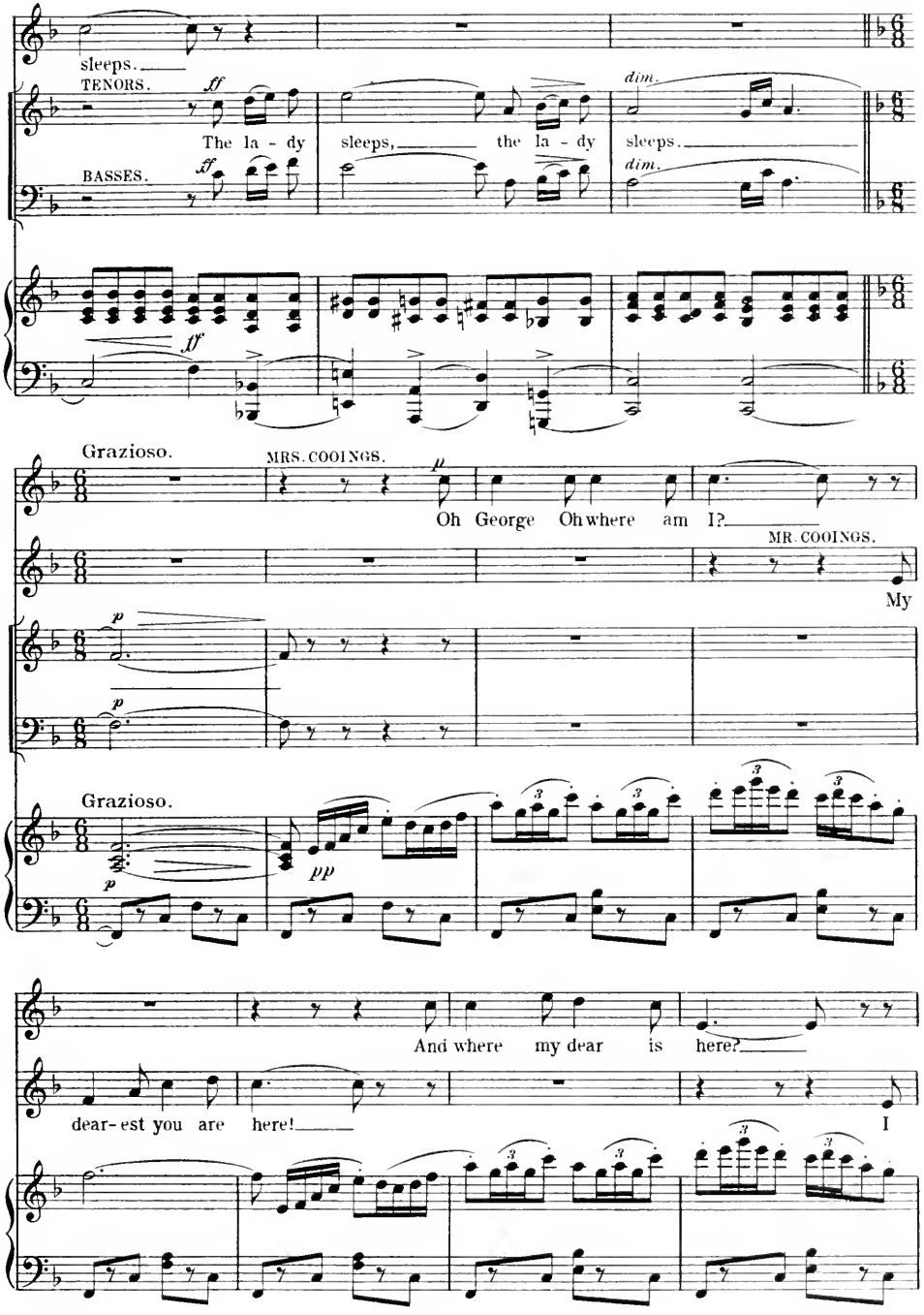

(A Storyteller enters)
p
THE STORYTELLER.
Pro - tect-or of the
Friend - less bid me tell An East-ern tale and I will tell it
p
COOINGS.
well Be off, I pray, up - on your way

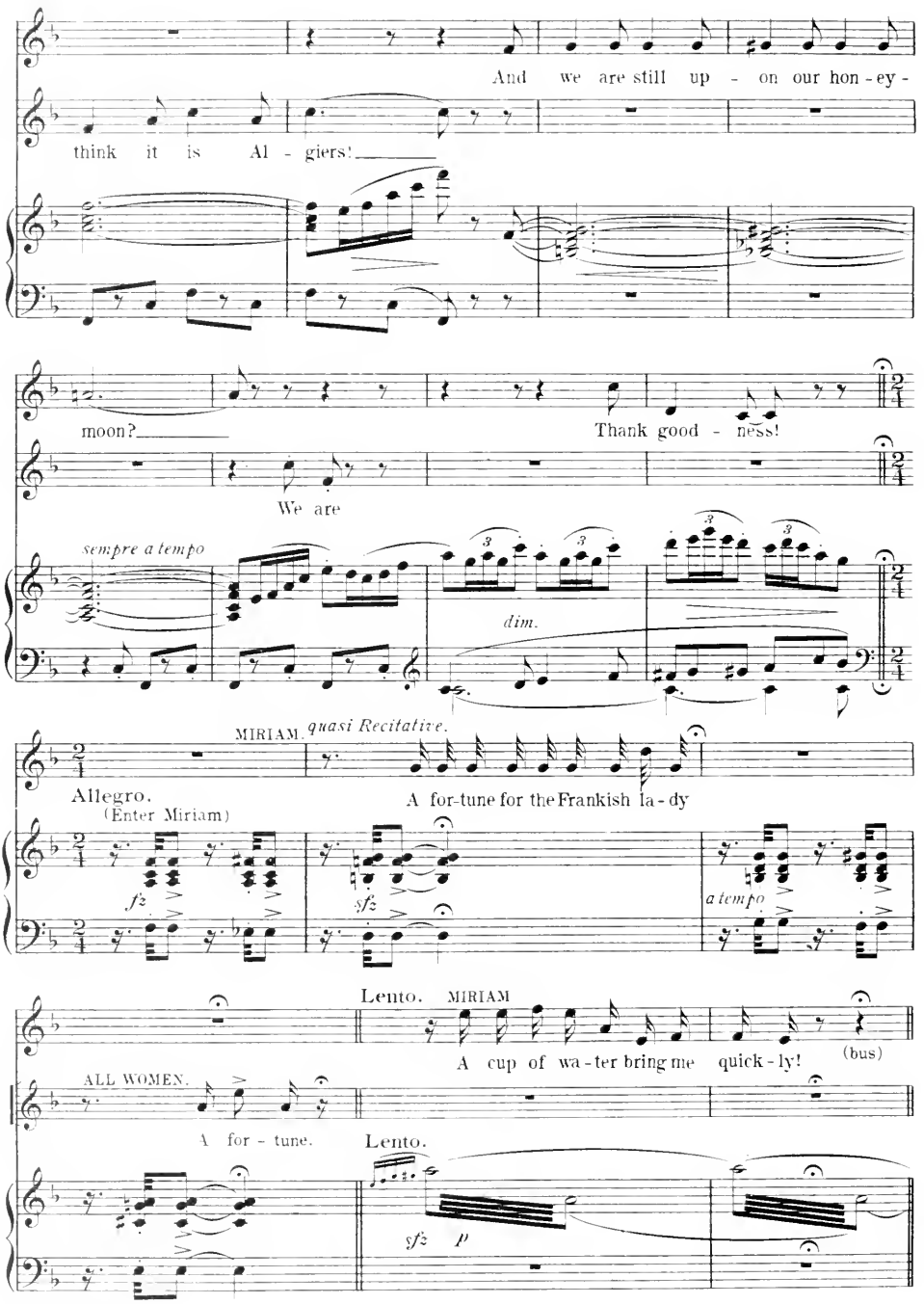

— the la - dy sleeps — the la - dy sleeps.
BASSES.
The la - dy
p
Meno mosso.
THE BAYADERES.
Bay - a-deres from an - cient lands, far be-yond the
poco rit.
sleeps.
poco rit.
track - less sands, Lands of palm — and scent - ed breeze!
Fain would we for small re-ward, dance be-fore the Frank - ish lord,

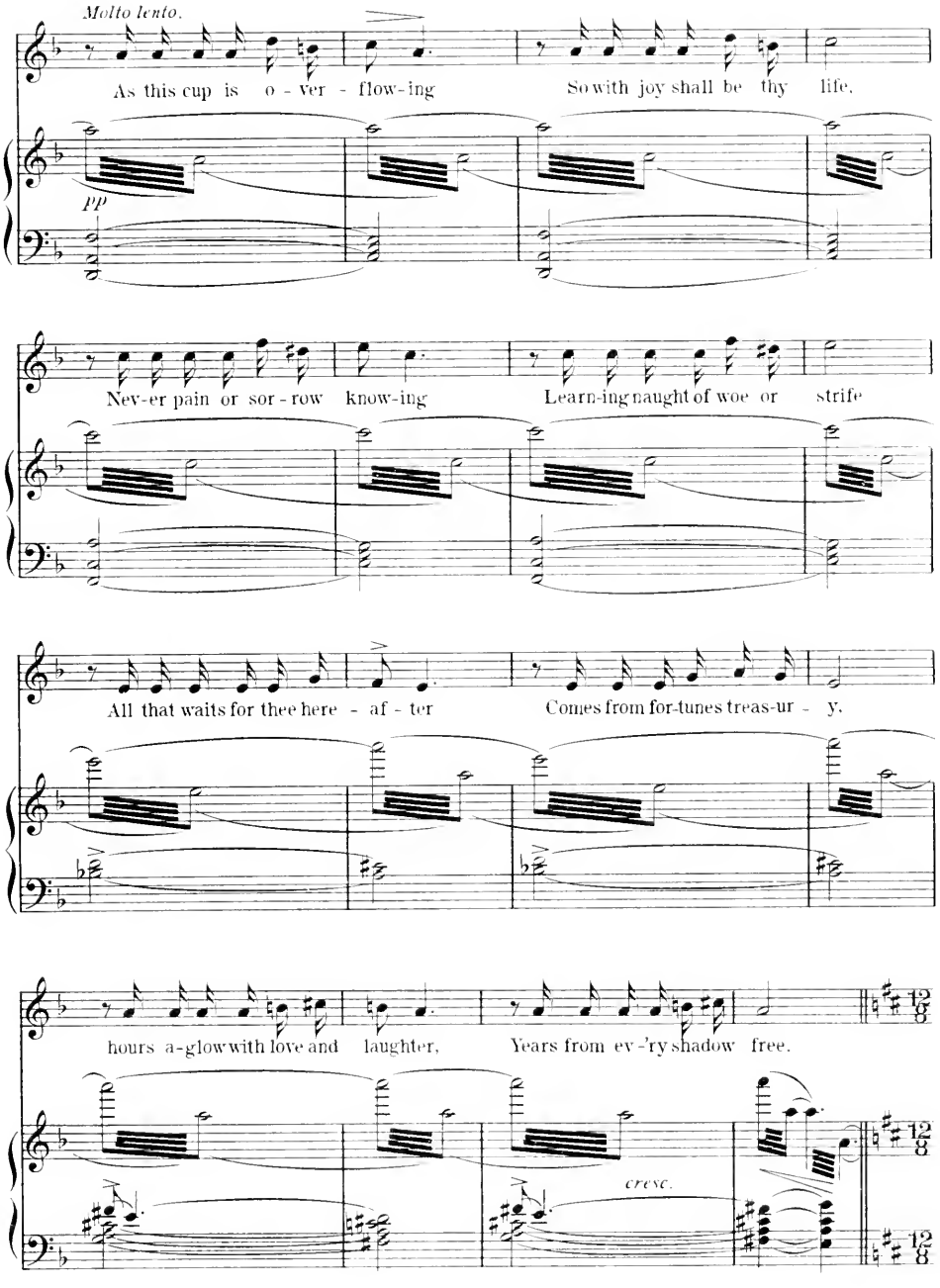

thus per-chance his lord-ship please Ah!
Ah! Ah!
Ah! Ah! Ah!
COOINGS.
(Tempo I.)
Piu mosso.
We at your
Ah! With our dance his lord-ship please.
8va
loco
Piu mosso.
p

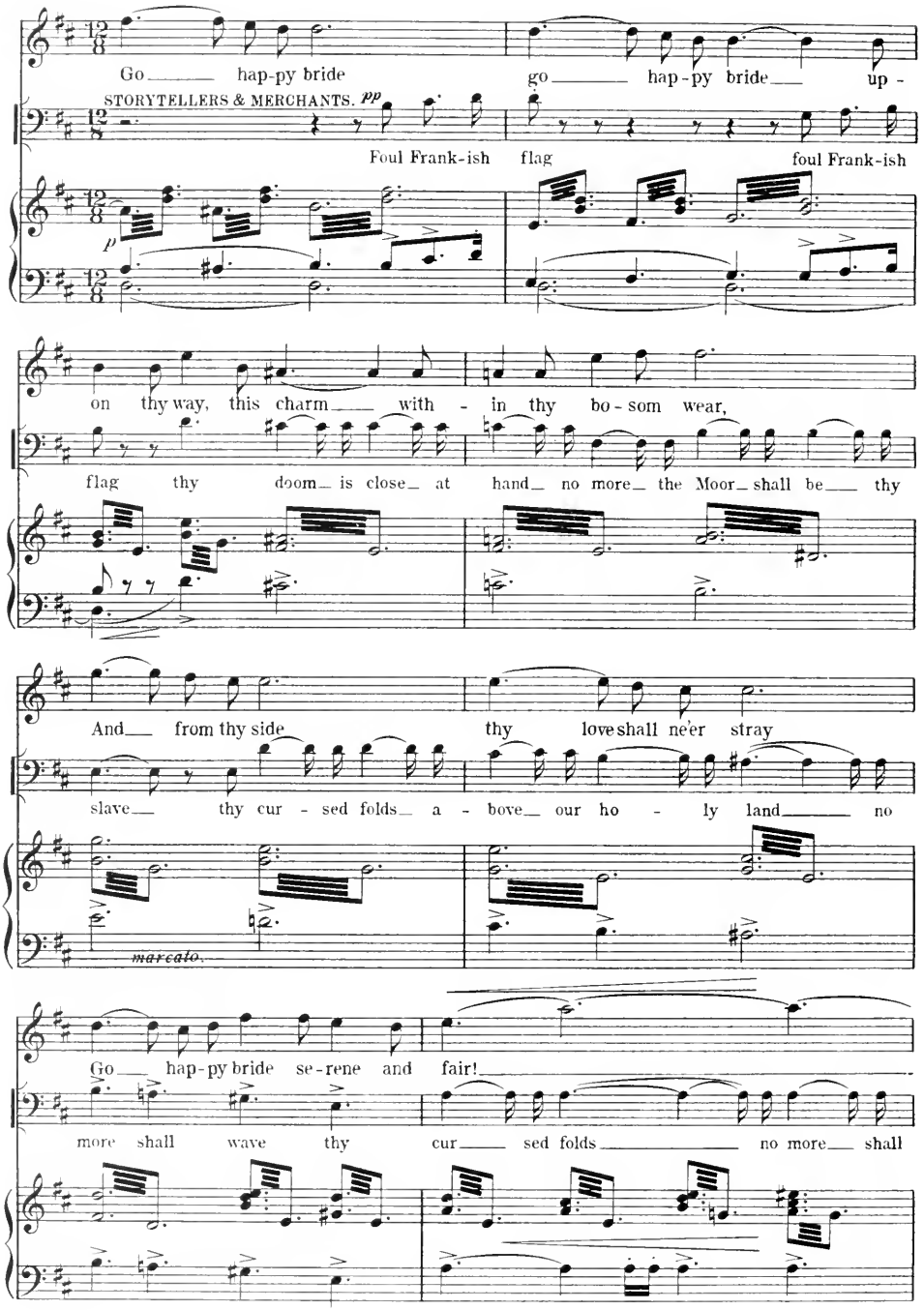

dance will la - ter glance.
ENSEMBLE.
The la - dy sleeps
Tempo giusto.
SILK MERCHANTS.
Come, mas - ter, view our wares
Tempo giusto.
animato
JEWEL MERCHANTS.
Fab - rics ex - ceed - ing fine! Gems of the pur - est ray

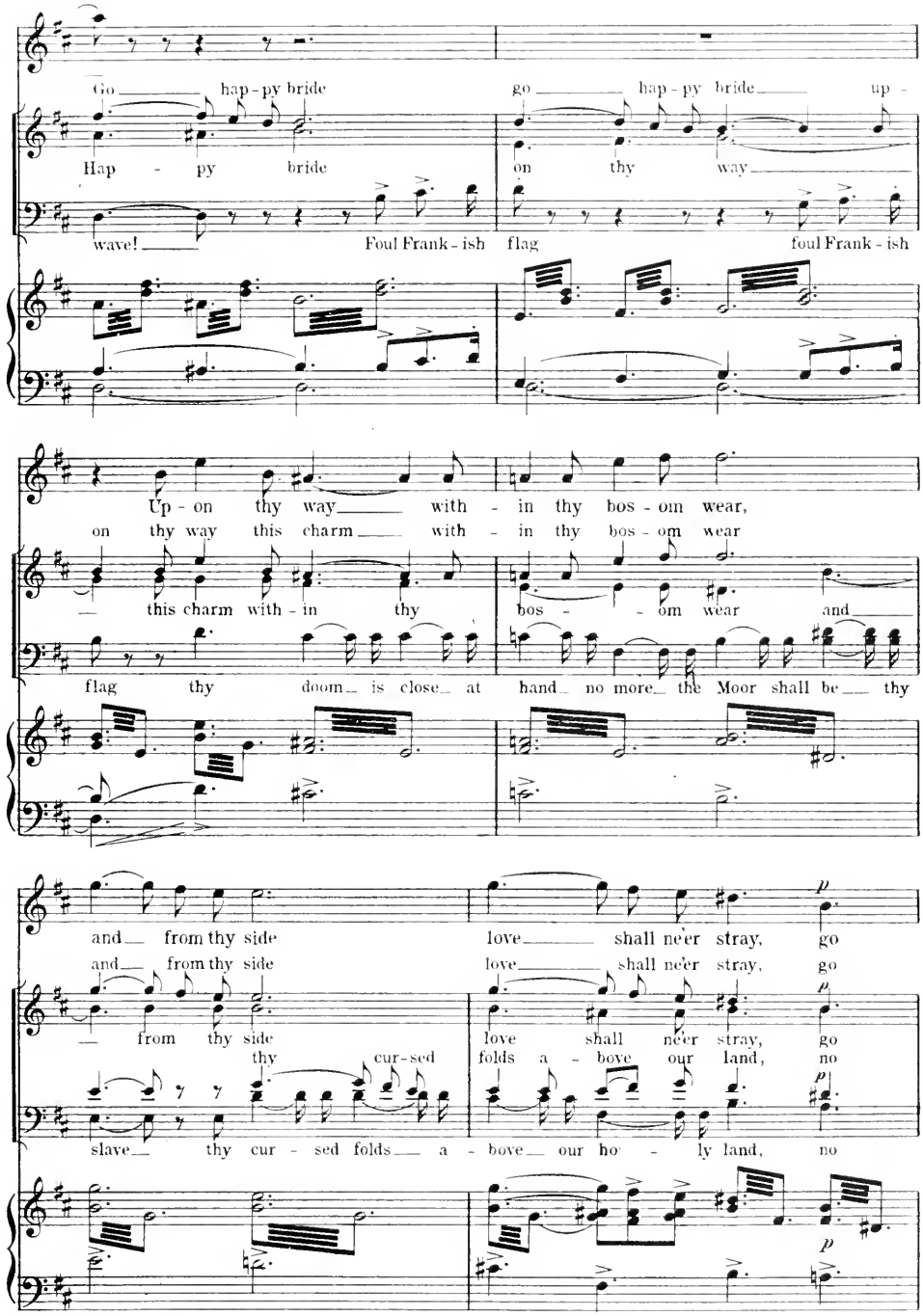

Both groups of Merchants.
Sil - - ver of quaint de - sign Come to my shop, do not
stop, Bar-gains great there a - wait
Come to my shop, do not stop, Else you'll
COOINGS.
Less rack - et make, she will a - wake, the la - dy
find 'tis too late.

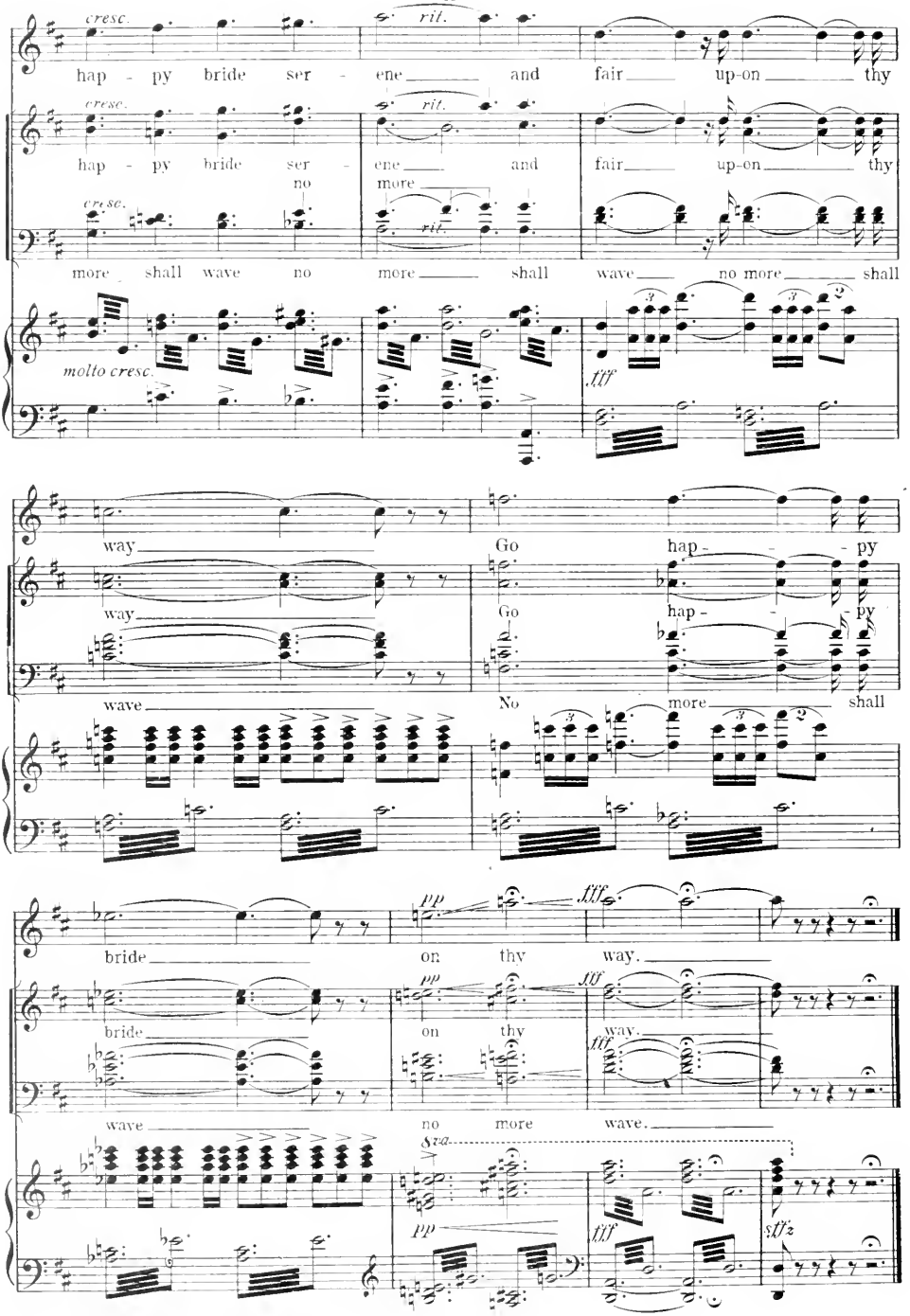

sleeps.
TENORS.
ff
The la - dy
sleeps,
the la - dy
sleeps.
dim.
BASSES.
ff
dim.
ff
Grazioso.
MRS. COOINGS.
p
Oh George Oh where am I?
MR. COOINGS.
My
p
p
Grazioso.
p
pp
And where my dear is here?
dear- est you are here!
I


And we are still up - on our hon - ey -
think it is Al - giers!
moon?
Thank good - ness!
We are
sempre a tempo
dim.
MIRIAM. quasi Recitative.
Allegro.
(Enter Miriam)
A for-tune for the Frankish la - dy
fz
sfz
a tempo
Lento. MIRIAM
A cup of wa - ter bring me quick - ly!
(bus)
ALL WOMEN.
A for - tune.
Lento.
sfz p


Molto lento.
As this cup is o - ver - flow-ing
So with joy shall be thy life.
pp
Nev-er pain or sor - row know-ing
Learn-ing naught of woe or strife
All that waits for thee here - af - ter
Comes from for-tunes treas-ur - y.
hours a-glow with love and laughter,
Years from ev-'ry shadow free.
cresc.


Go hap-py bride go hap-py bride up -
STORYTELLERS & MERCHANTS. pp
Foul Frank-ish flag foul Frank-ish
p
on thy way, this charm with - in thy bo - som wear,
flag thy doom is close at hand no more the Moor shall be thy
And from thy side thy love shall ne'er stray
slave thy cur - sed folds a - bove our ho - ly land no
marcato.
Go hap-py bride se-rene and fair!
more shall wave thy cur sed folds no more shall

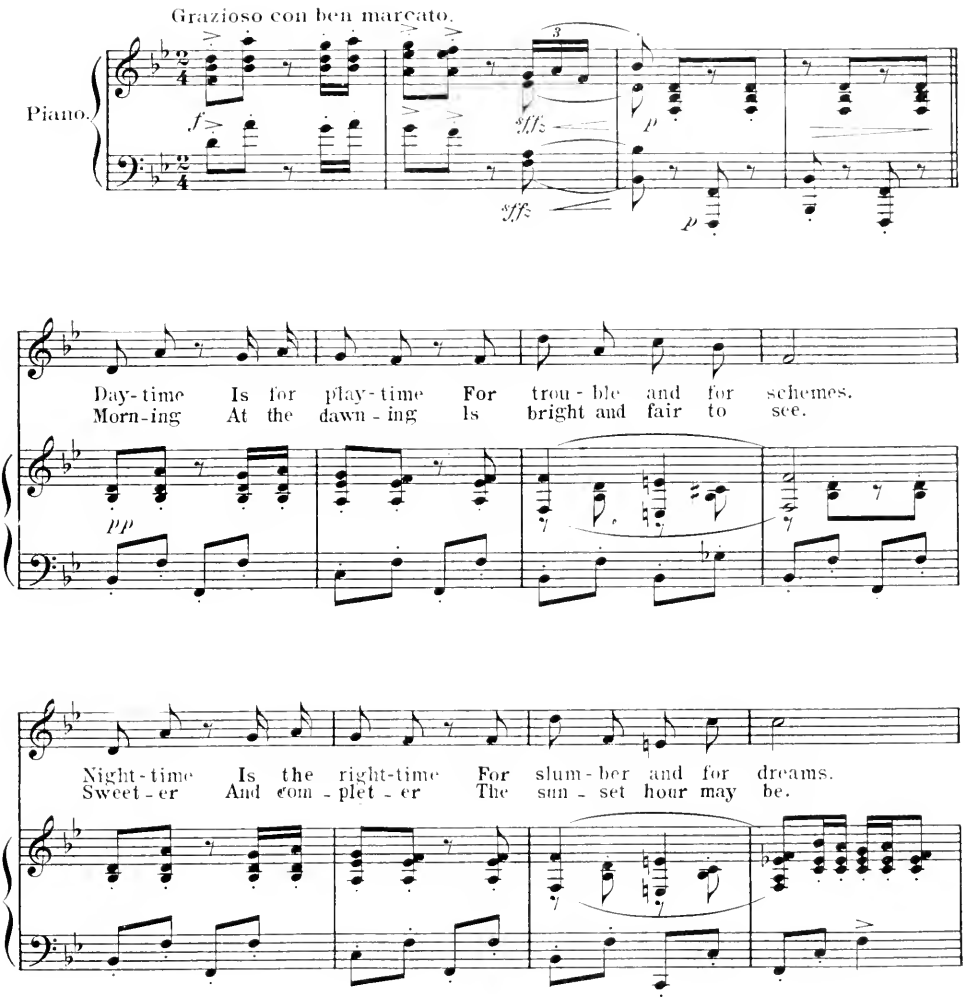

Go hap-py bride go hap-py bride up-
Hap - py bride on thy way
wave! Foul Frank-ish flag foul Frank-ish
Up-on thy way with-in thy bos-om wear,
on thy way this charm with-in thy bos-om wear
this charm with-in thy bos - om wear and
flag thy doom is close at hand no more the Moor shall be thy
and from thy side love shall ne'er stray, go
and from thy side love shall ne'er stray, go
from thy side love shall ne'er stray, go
thy cur-sed folds a-bove our land, no
slave thy cur-sed folds a-bove our ho-ly land, no


cresc.
rit.
hap - py bride ser - ene and fair up-on thy
cresc.
rit.
hap - py bride ser - ene and fair up-on thy
no more
cresc.
rit.
more shall wave no more shall wave no more shall
molto cresc.
fff
way
Go hap - - - py
way
Go hap - - - py
wave
No more shall
pp
fff
bride on thy way.
pp
fff
bride on thy
way.
fff
wave no more wave.
8va
pp
fff
sffz

№ 2

The Same old Two.

Mrs. Coolings and Chorus.



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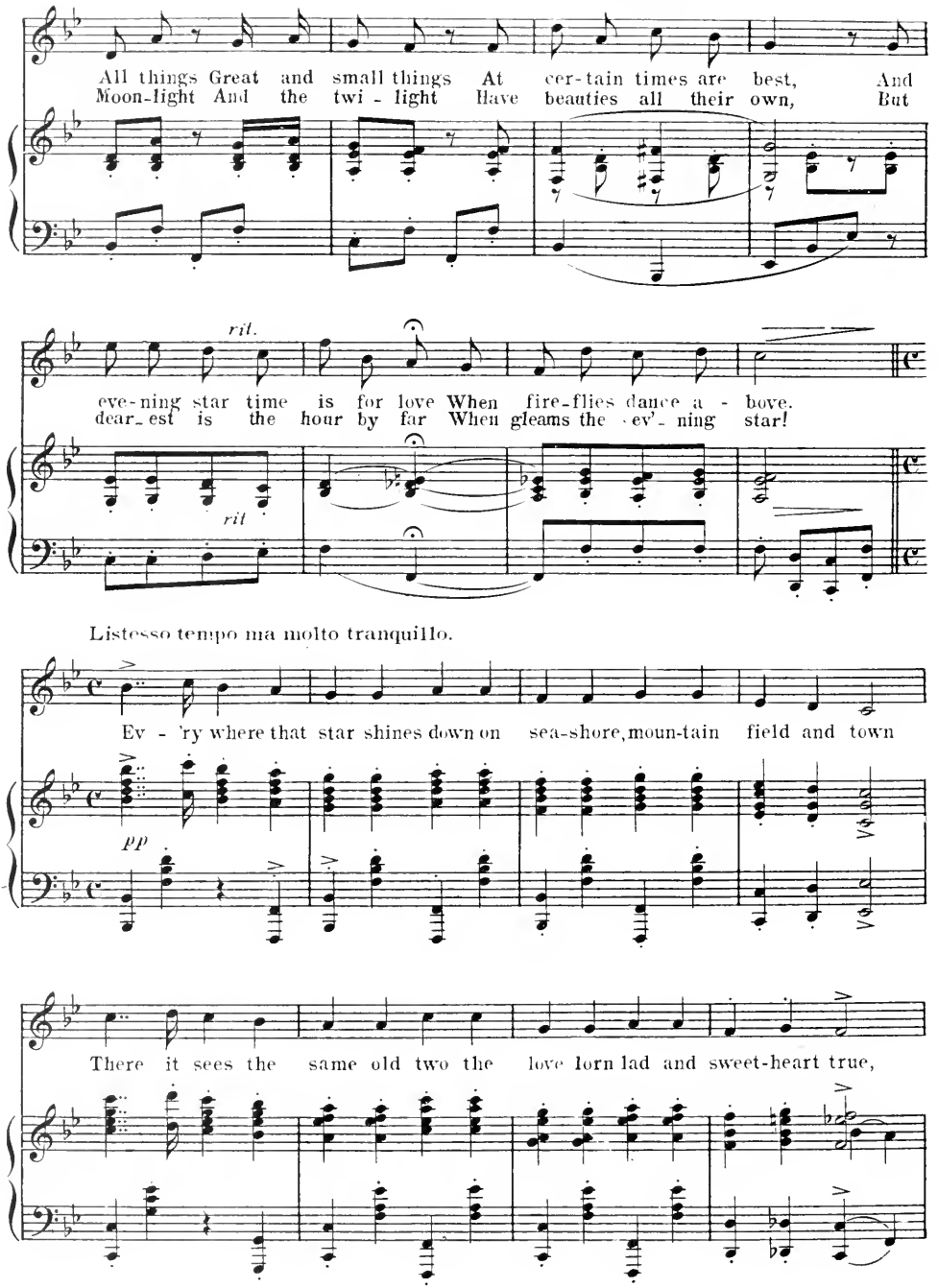
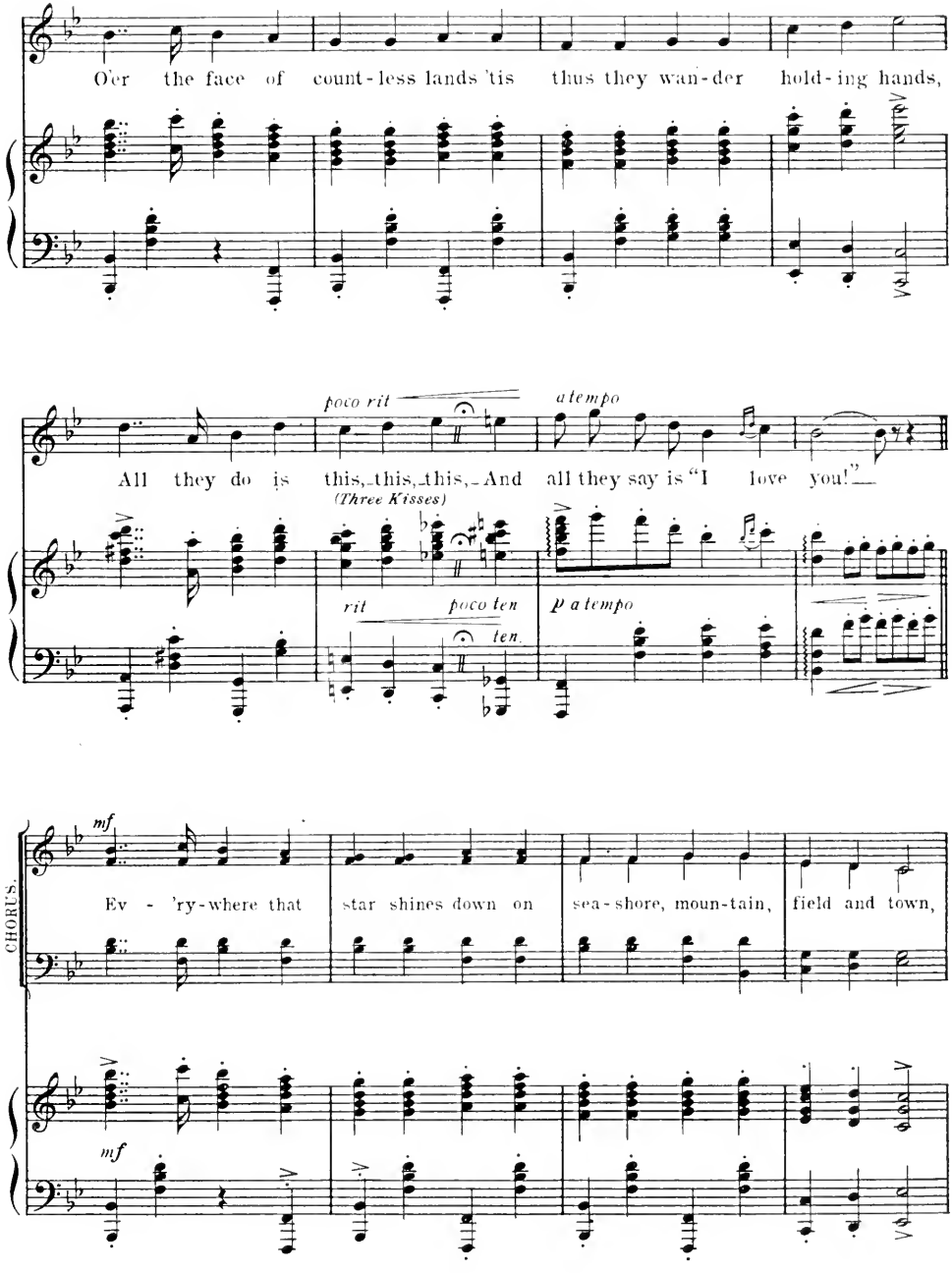
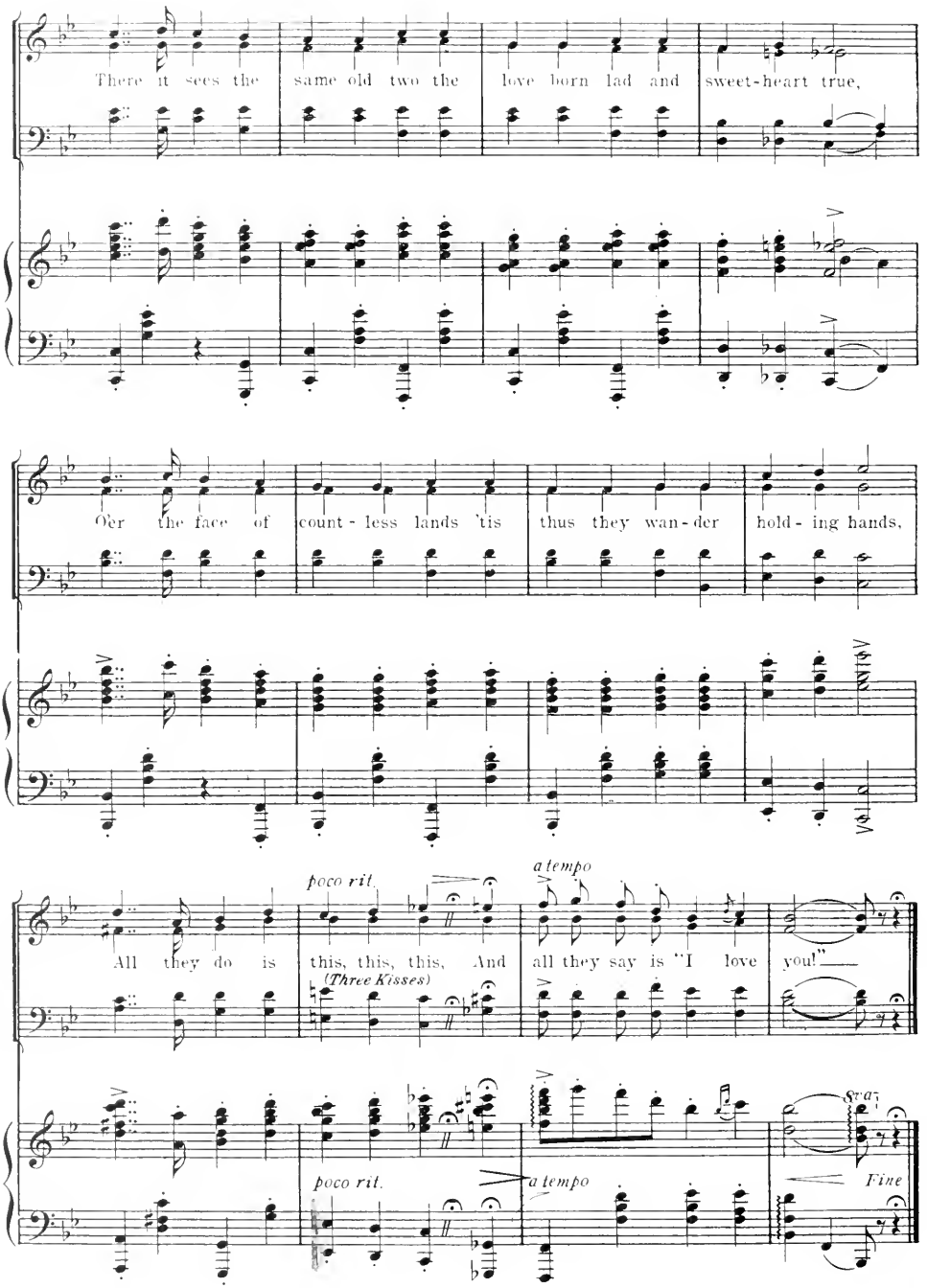

All things Great and small things At cer-tain times are best, And
Moon-light And the twi - light Have beauties all their own, But
rit.
eve-ning star time is for love When fire-flies dance a - bove.
dear-est is the hour by far When gleams the ev'- ning star!
rit
Listesso tempo ma molto tranquillo.
Ev - 'ry where that star shines down on sea-shore, moun-tain field and town
pp
There it sees the same old two the love lorn lad and sweet-heart true,

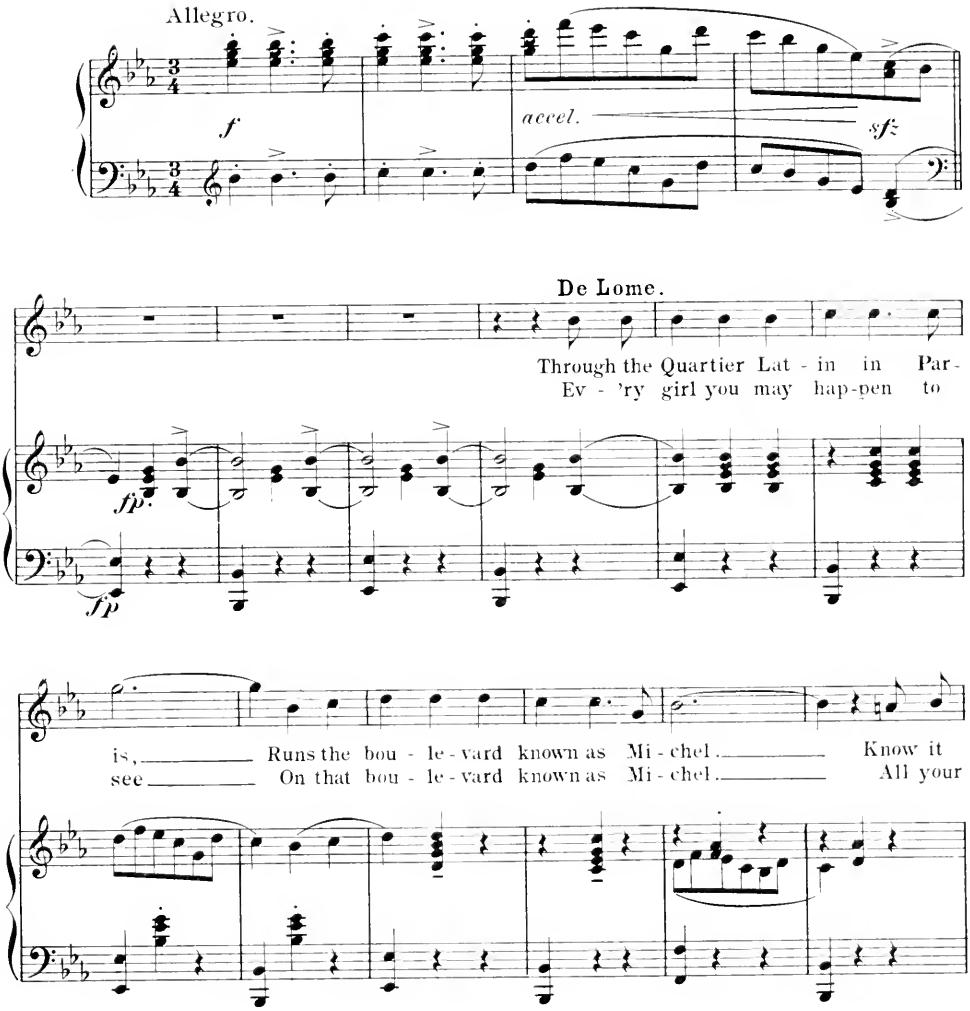

O'er the face of count-less lands 'tis thus they wan-der hold-ing hands,
poco rit
a tempo
All they do is this, this, this, And all they say is "I love you!"
(Three Kisses)
rit
poco ten
ten.
p a tempo
CHORUS.
mf
Ev - 'ry-where that star shines down on sea-shore, moun-tain, field and town,
mf


There it sees the same old two the love born lad and sweet-heart true,
O'er the face of count - less lands 'tis thus they wan - der hold - ing hands,
poco rit.
a tempo
All they do is this, this, this, And all they say is "I love you!"
(Three Kisses)
poco rit.
a tempo
Fine

The Boule' Miche'.

(De Lome and Chorus.)

No 3



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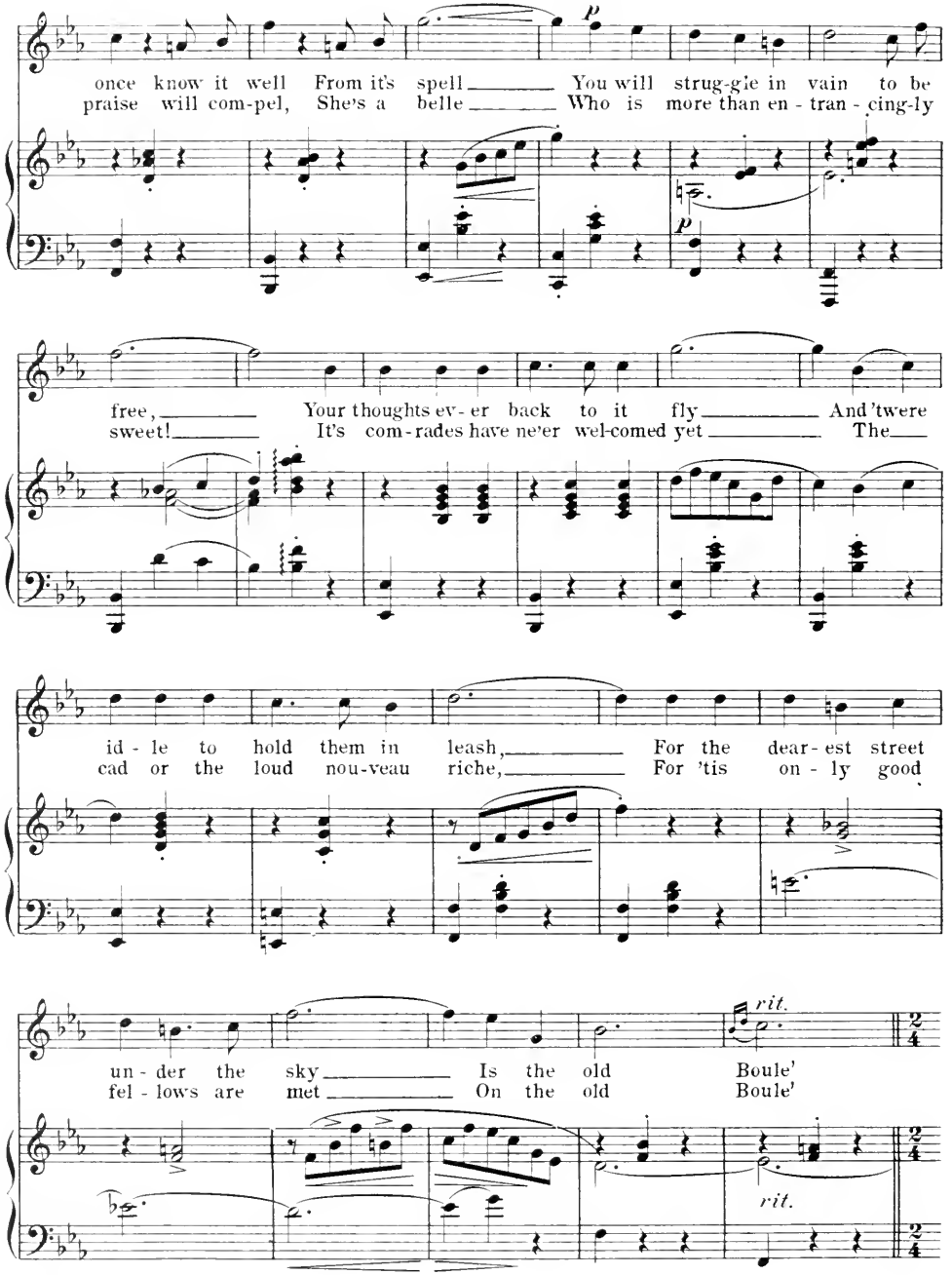
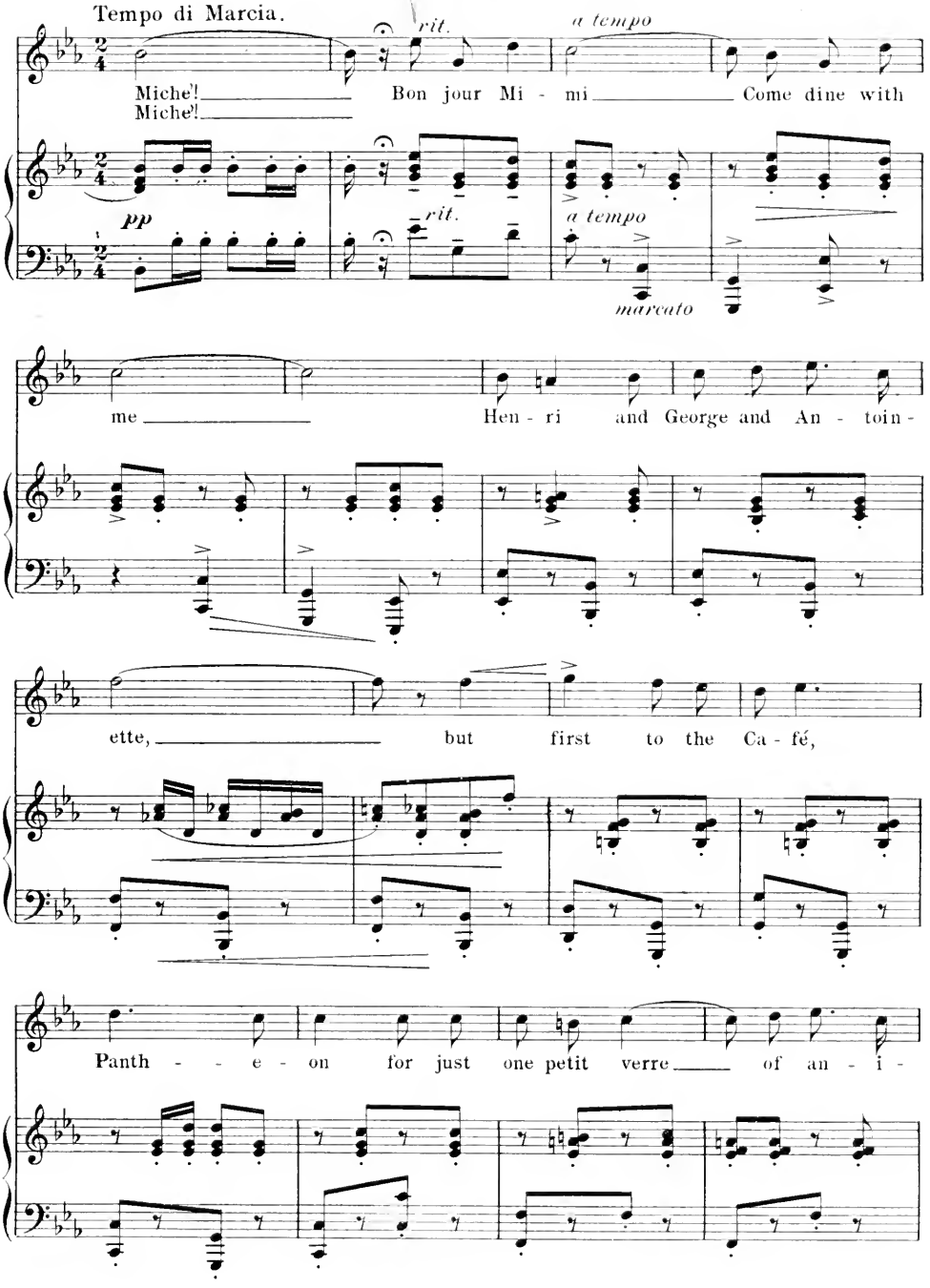
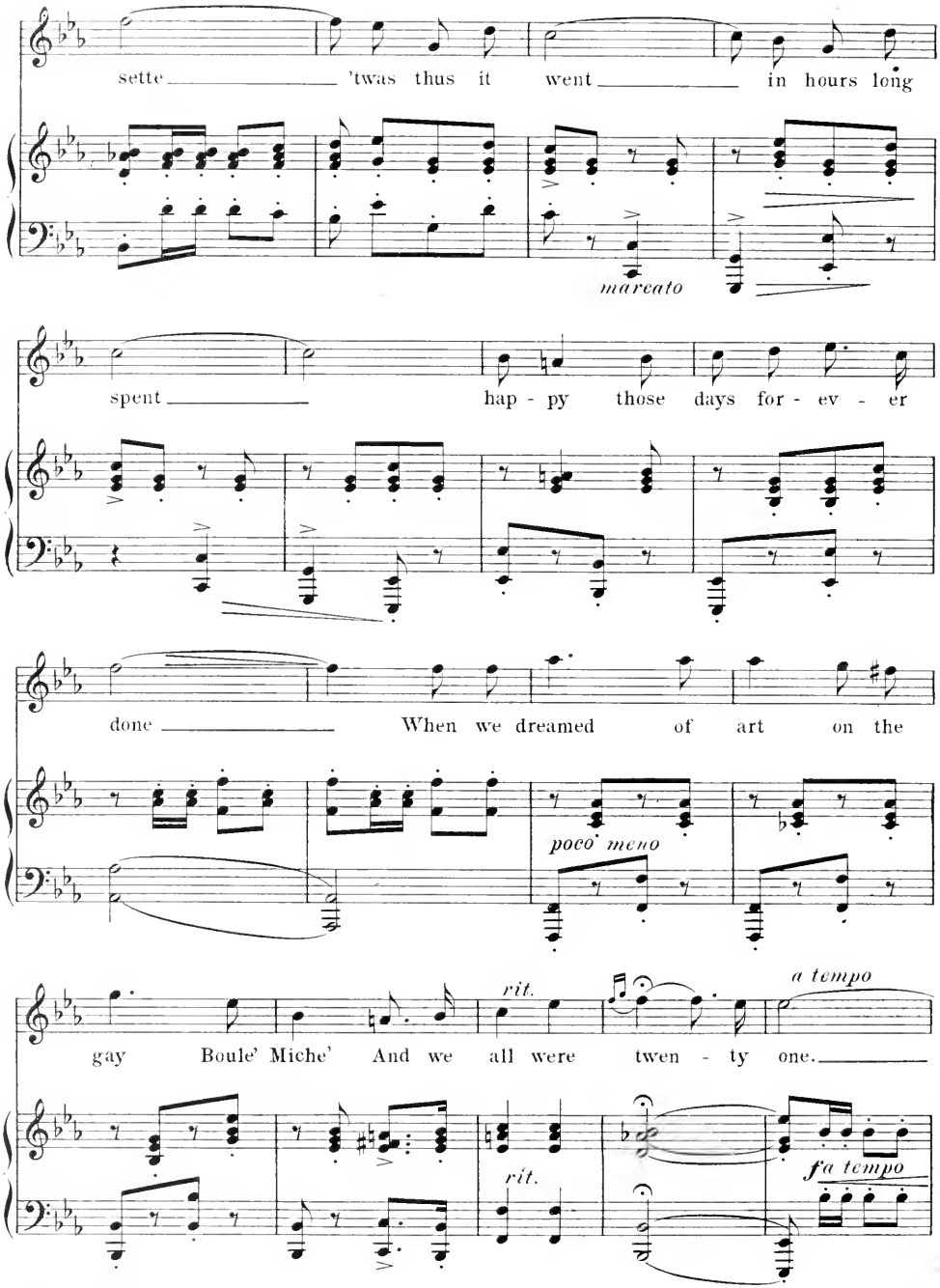
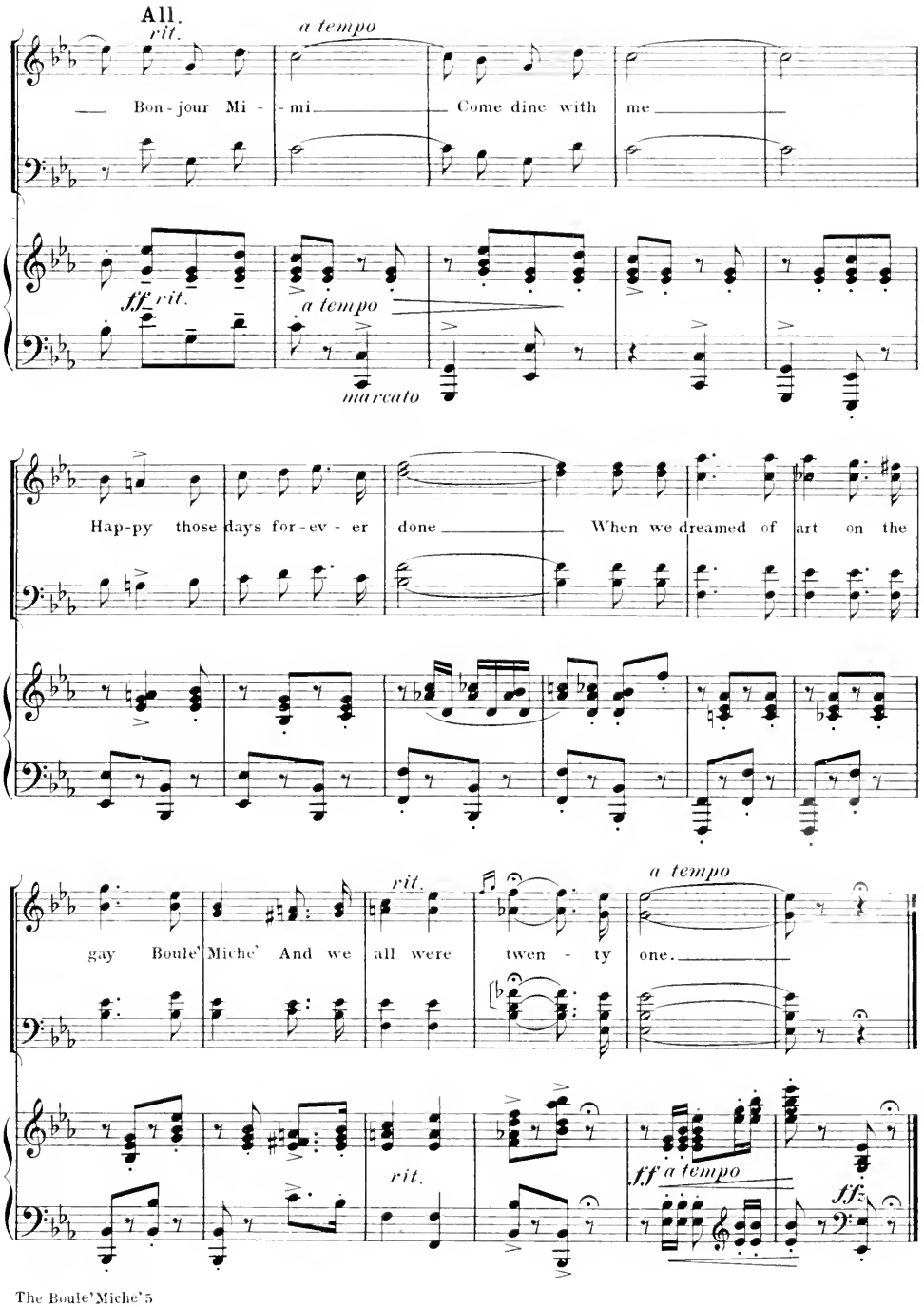

once know it well From it's spell You will strug-gle in vain to be
praise will com-pel, She's a belle Who is more than en - tran - cing-ly
p
p
free, Your thoughts ev- er back to it fly And 'twere
sweet! It's com-rades have ne'er wel-comed yet The
id - le to hold them in leash, For the dear - est street
cad or the loud nou-veau riche, For 'tis on - ly good
un - der the sky Is the old Boule'
fel - lows are met On the old Boule'
rit.
rit.


Tempo di Marcia.
rit.
a tempo
Miche'!
Miche'!
Bon jour Mi - mi
Come dine with
pp
rit.
a tempo
marcato
me
Hen - ri and George and An - toin -
ette,
but first to the Ca - fé,
Panth - - e - on for just one petit verre
of an - i -


sette 'twas thus it went in hours long
marcato
spent hap - py those days for - ev - er
done When we dreamed of art on the
poco meno
gay Boule' Miche' And we all were twen - ty one.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo

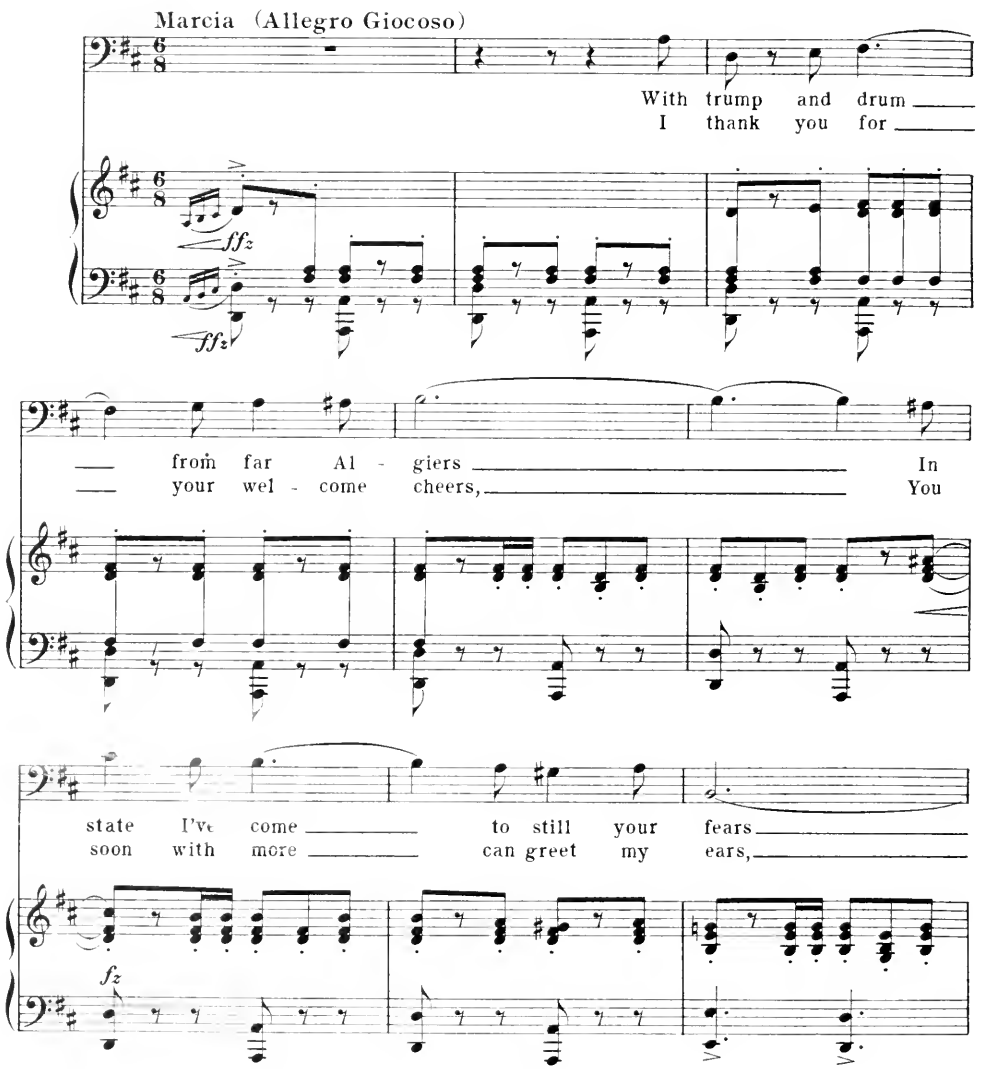

All.
rit.
a tempo
Bon - jour Mi - - mi
Come dine with me
fff rit.
a tempo
marcato
Hap-py those days for-ev - er done
When we dreamed of art on the
gay Boule' Miche' And we all were twen - ty one.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
ff a tempo
fffz

I've Been Decorated

No. 4

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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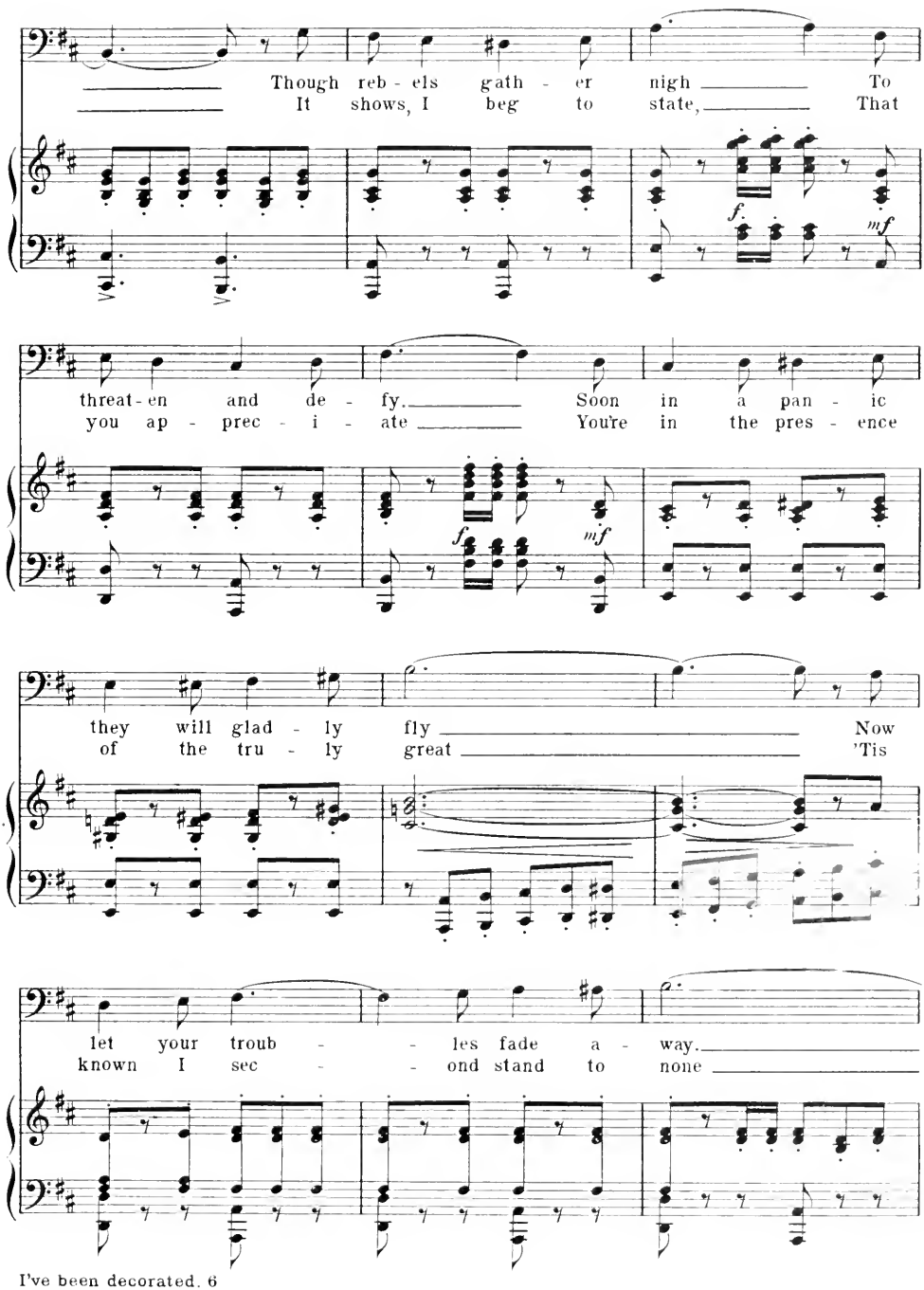
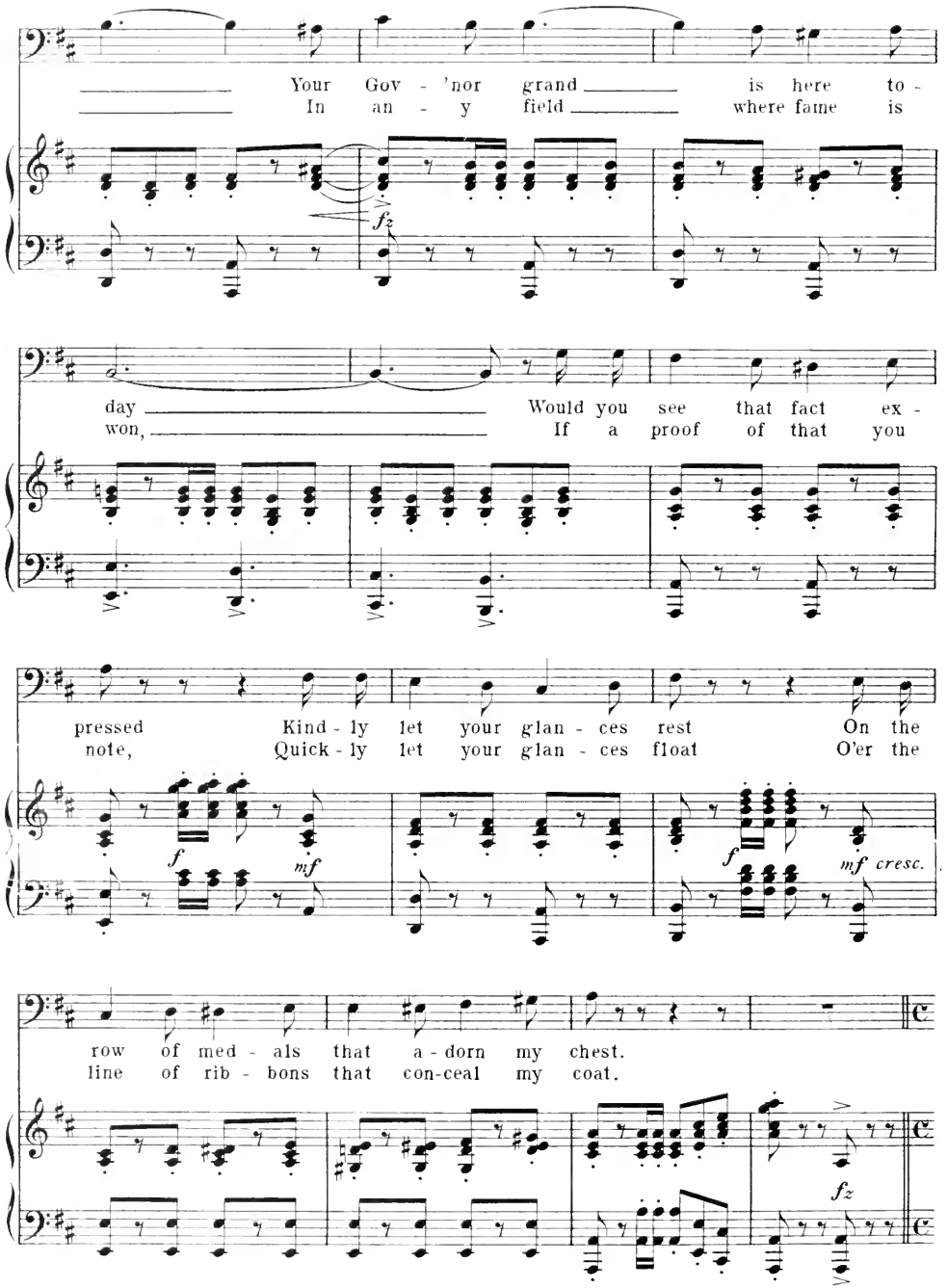
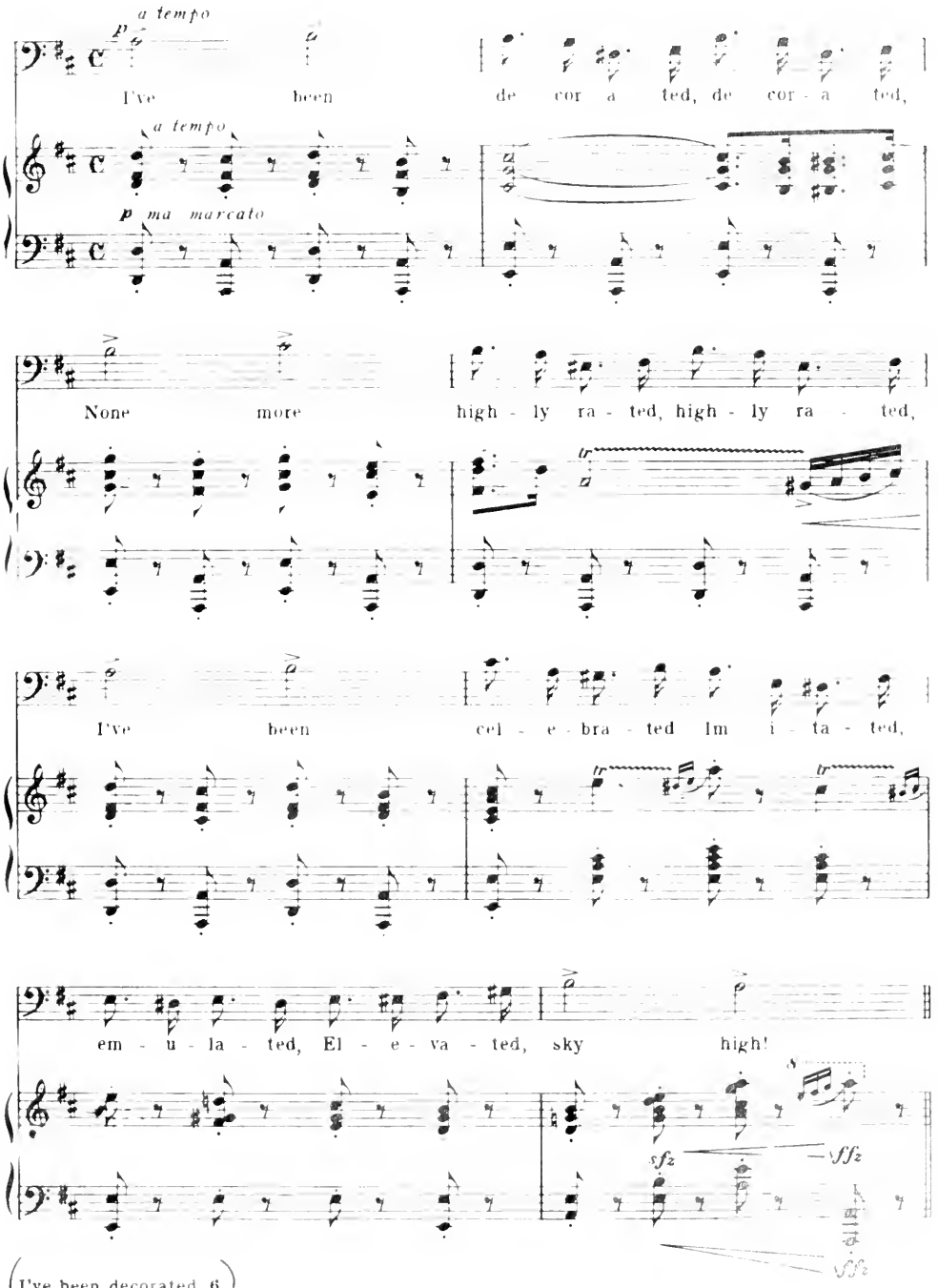
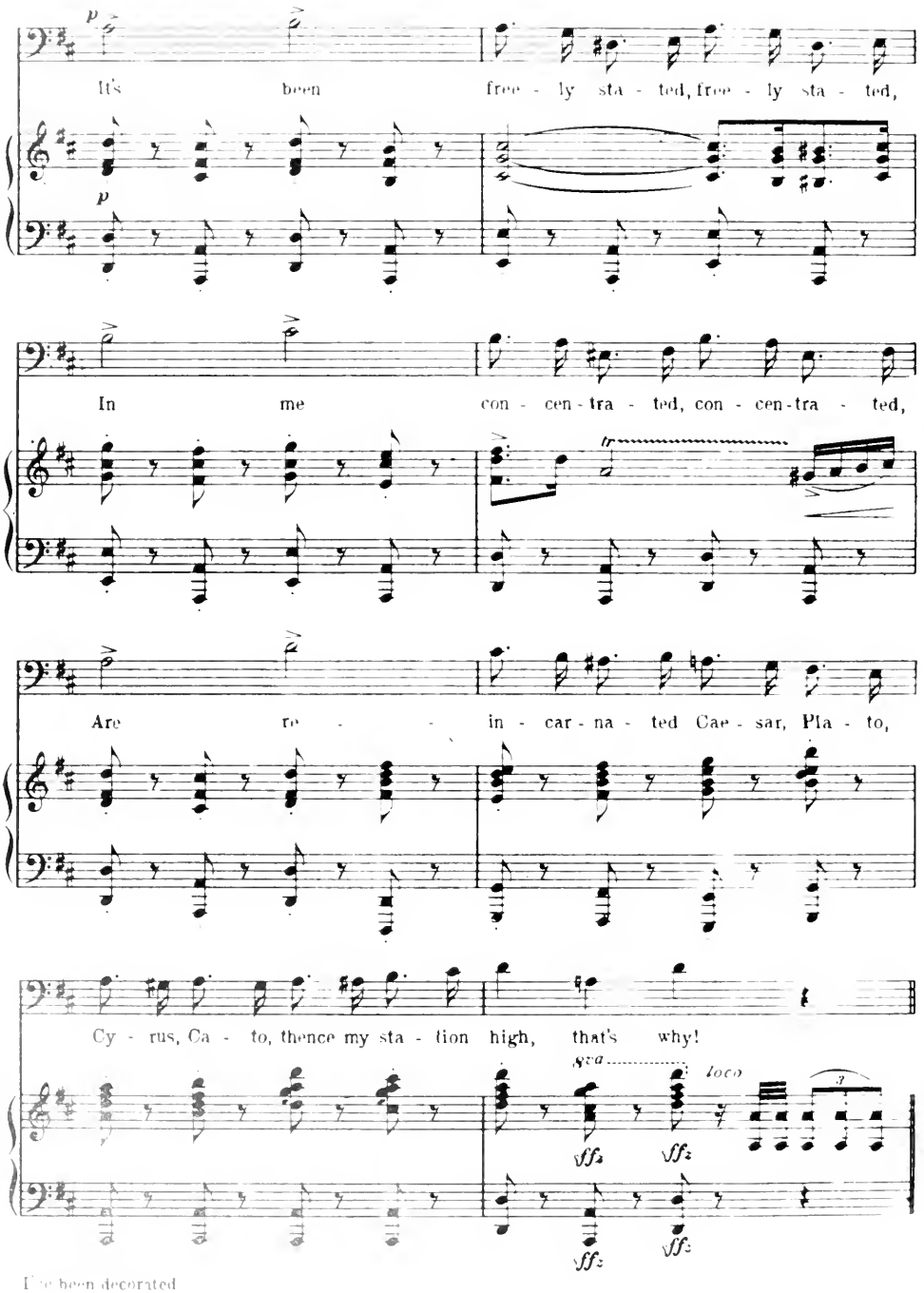
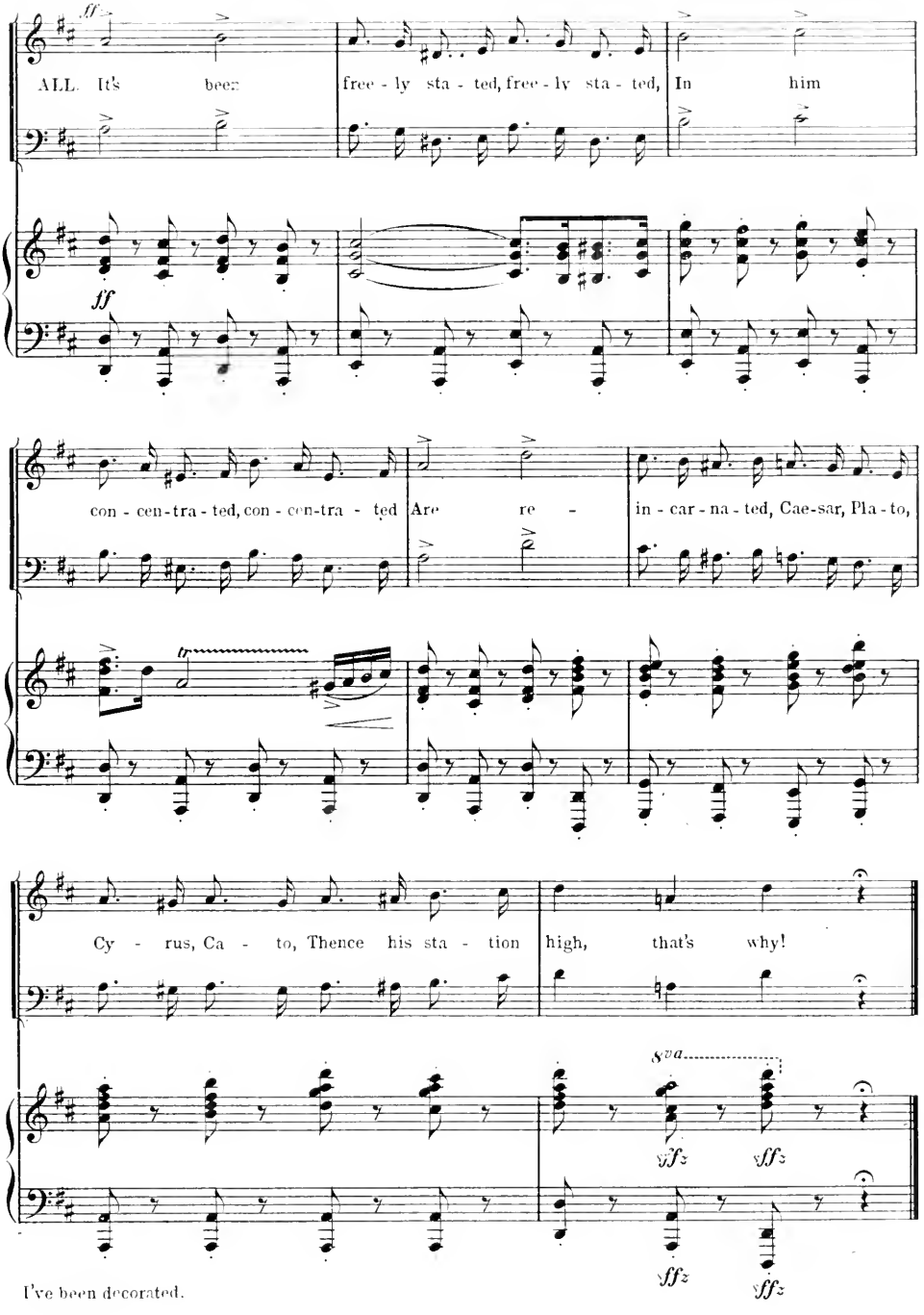

Though reb - els gath - er nigh To
It shows, I beg to state, That
f. mf
threat - en and de - fy. Soon in a pan - ic
you ap - prec - i - ate You're in the pres - ence
f mf
they will glad - ly fly Now
of the tru - ly great 'Tis
let your troub - - les fade a - way.
known I sec - - ond stand to none


Your Gov - 'nor grand is here to -
In an - y field where fame is
fz
day Would you see that fact ex -
won, If a proof of that you
pressed Kind - ly let your glan - ces rest On the
note, Quick - ly let your glan - ces float O'er the
f mf
f mf cresc.
row of med - als that a - dorn my chest.
line of rib - bons that con-ceal my coat.
fz


a tempo
I've been de cor a ted, de cor - a ted,
a tempo
p ma marcato
None more high - ly ra - ted, high - ly ra - ted,
I've been cel - e - bra - ted Im i - ta - ted,
em - u - la - ted, El - e - va - ted, sky high!
sfz
sfz
sfz



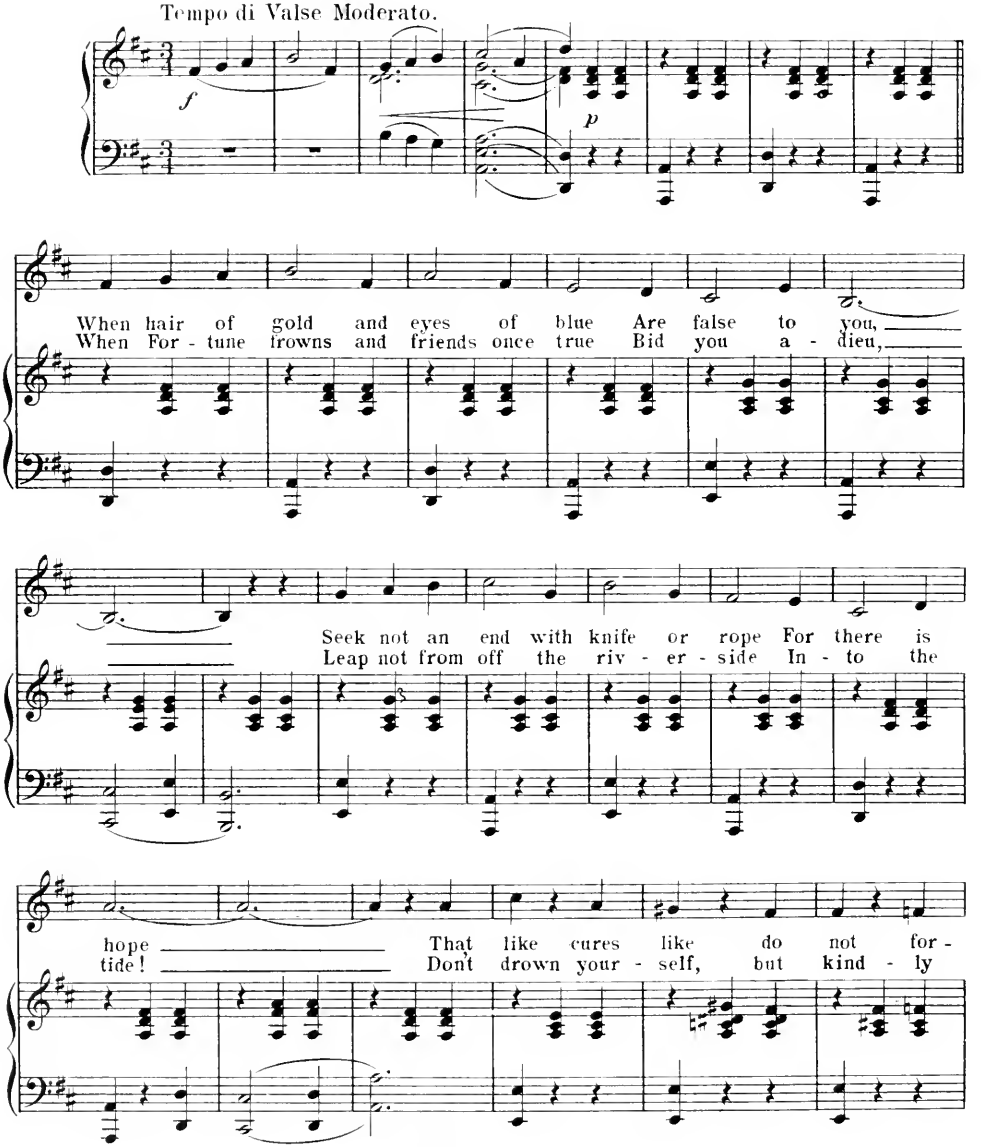
I've been decorated



I've been decorated.

№ 5. You'll feel better then.

Millicent and Female Chorus.



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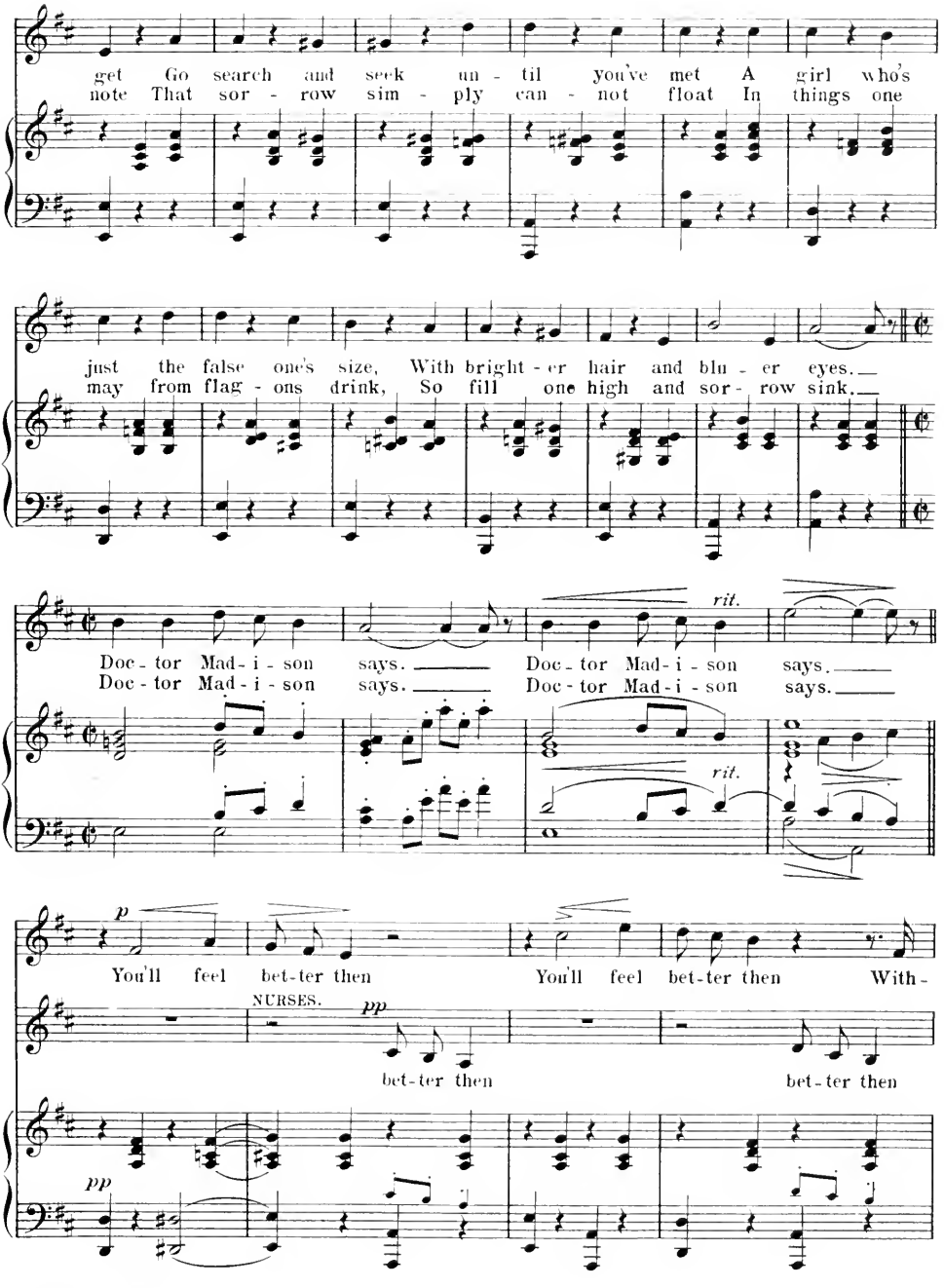
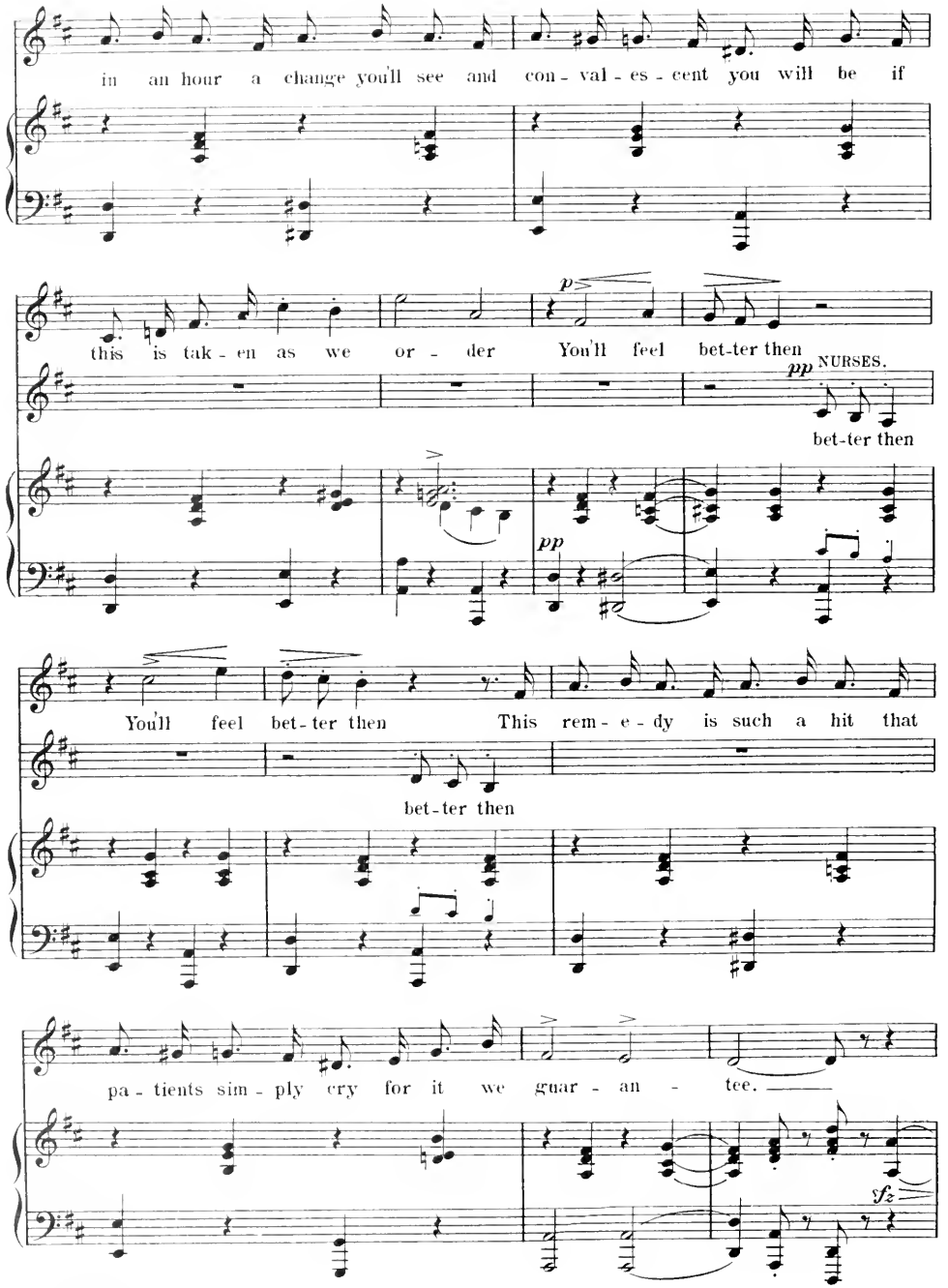
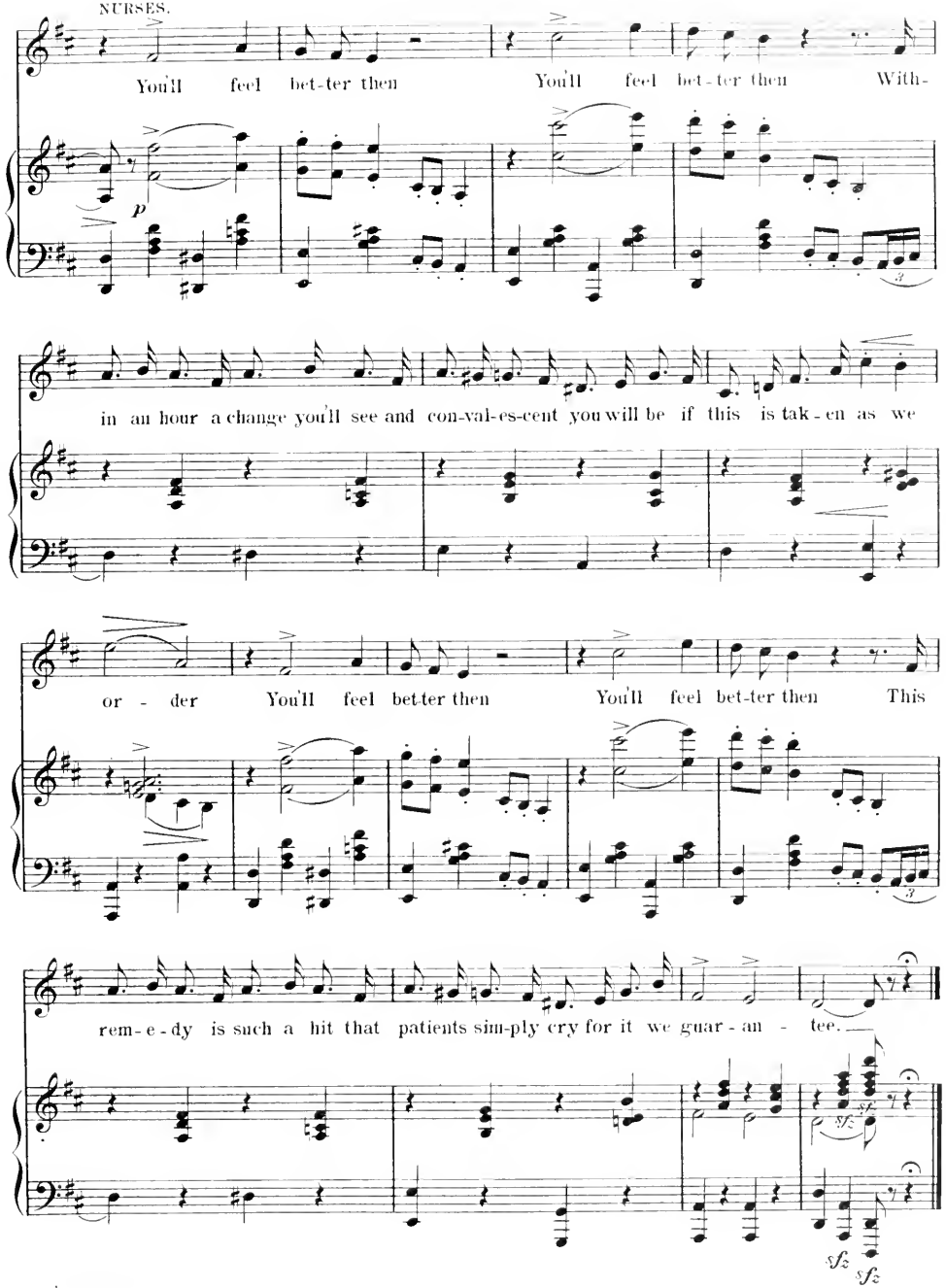

get Go search and seek un - til you've met A girl who's
note That sor - row sim - ply can - not float In things one
just the false one's size, With bright - er hair and blu - er eyes.
may from flag - ons drink, So fill one high and sor - row sink.
Doc - tor Mad - i - son says. Doc - tor Mad - i - son says.
Doc - tor Mad - i - son says. Doc - tor Mad - i - son says.
rit.
rit.
p
You'll feel bet-ter then You'll feel bet-ter then With-
NURSES.
pp
bet-ter then bet-ter then
pp

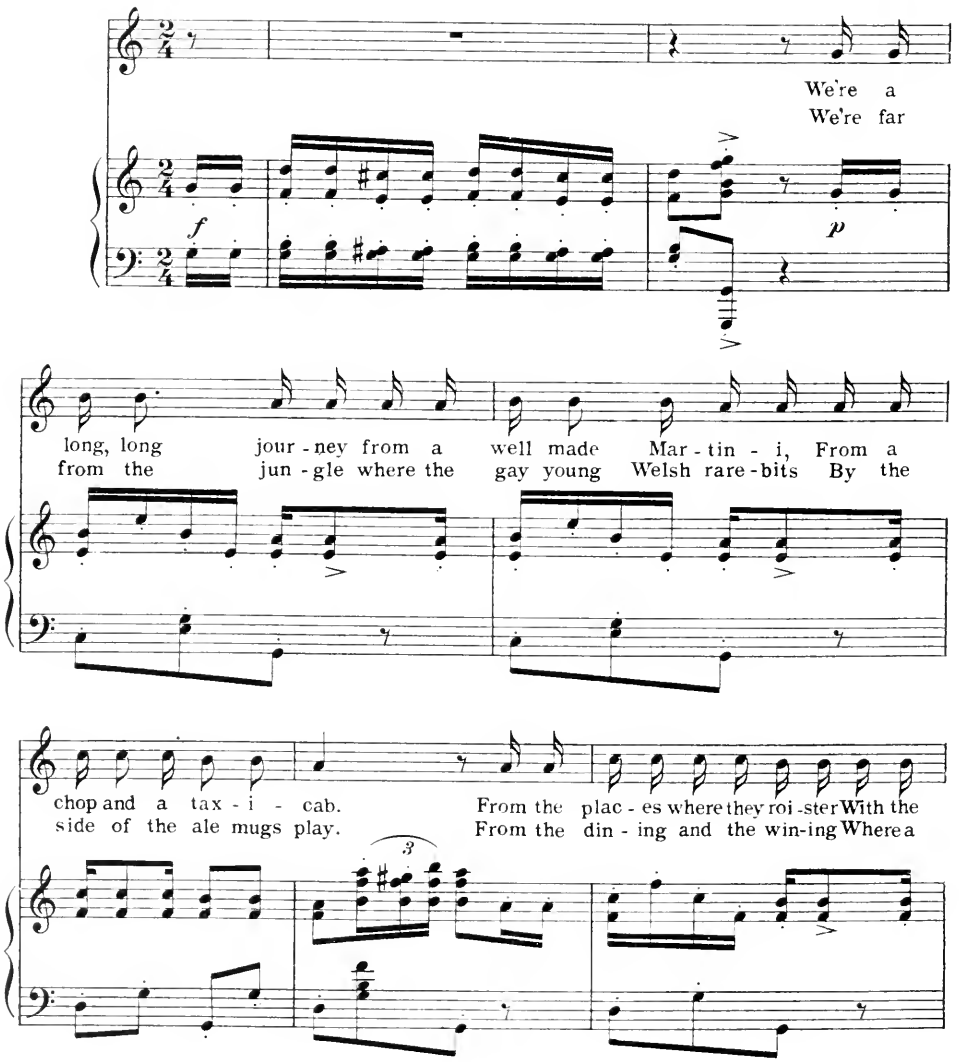

in an hour a change you'll see and con - val - es - cent you will be if
this is tak - en as we or - der
You'll feel bet-ter then
p
pp NURSES.
bet-ter then
pp
You'll feel bet - ter then
This rem - e - dy is such a hit that
bet-ter then
pa - tients sim - ply cry for it we guar - an - tee.
fz


NURSES.
You'll feel bet-ter then You'll feel bet-ter then With-
p
in an hour a change you'll see and con-val-es-cent you will be if this is tak-en as we
or - der You'll feel bet-ter then You'll feel bet-ter then This
rem-e-dy is such a hit that patients sim-ply cry for it we guar-an - tee.
sfz
sfz

No 6. The Great White Easiest Way.

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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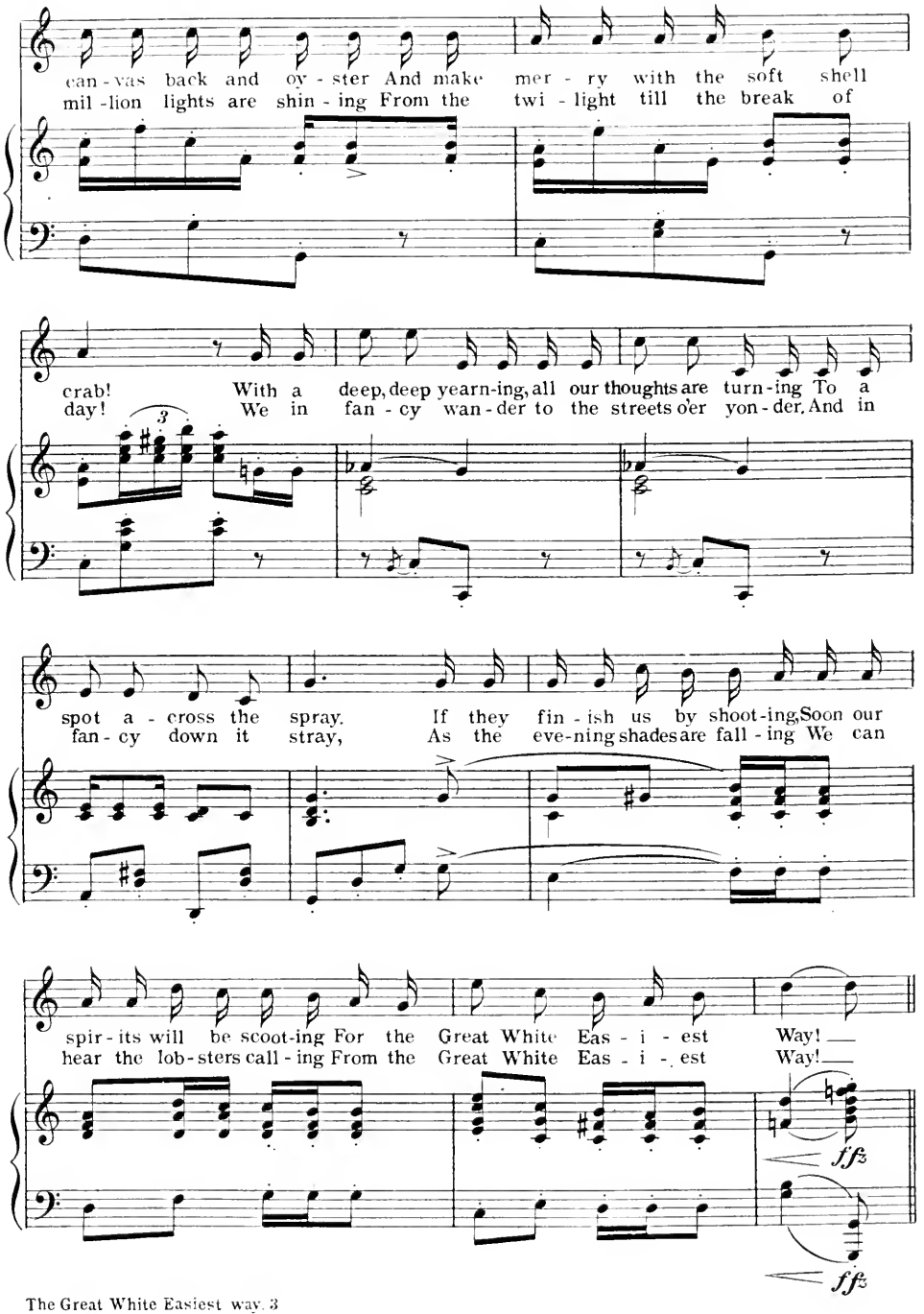
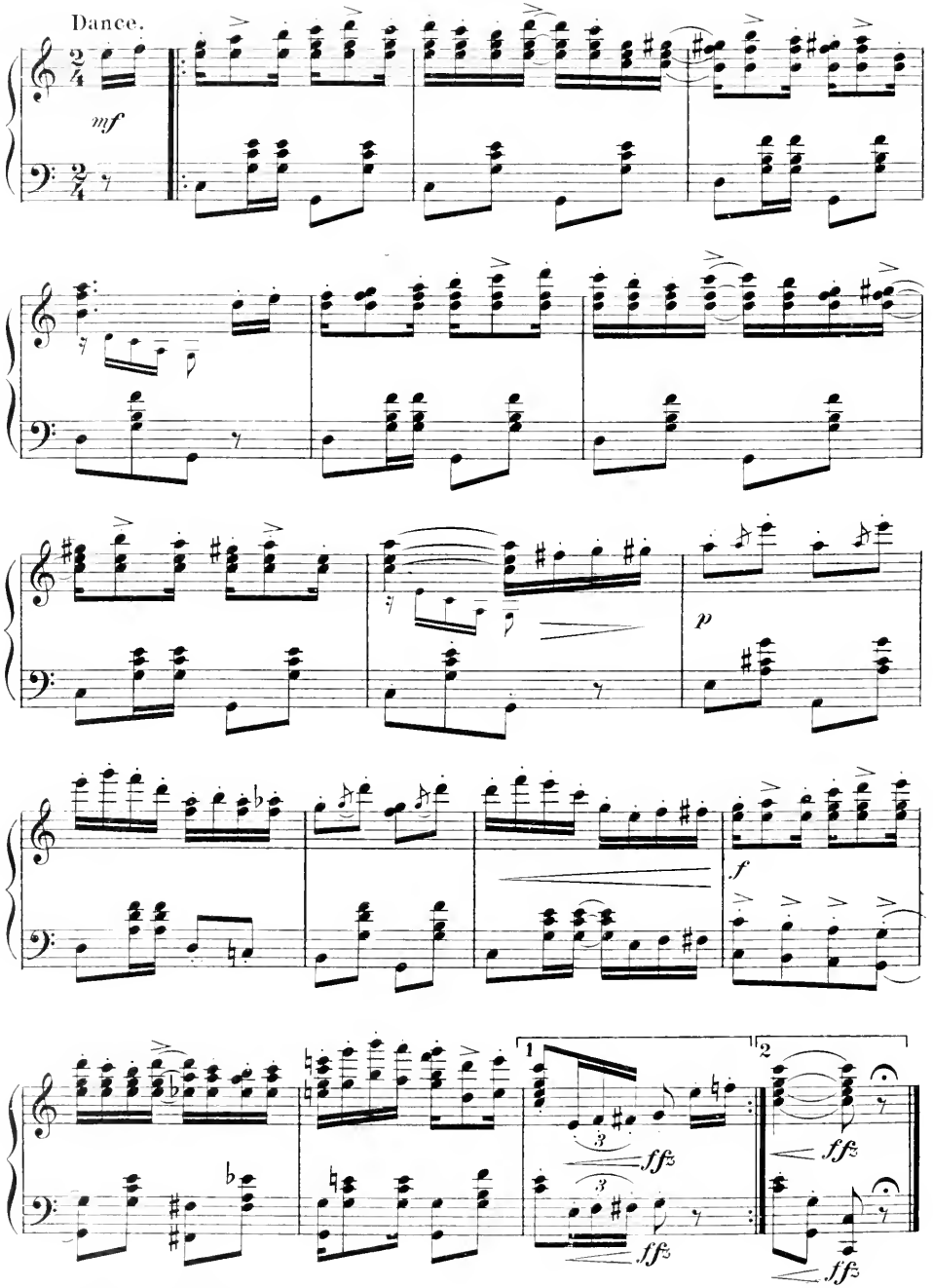
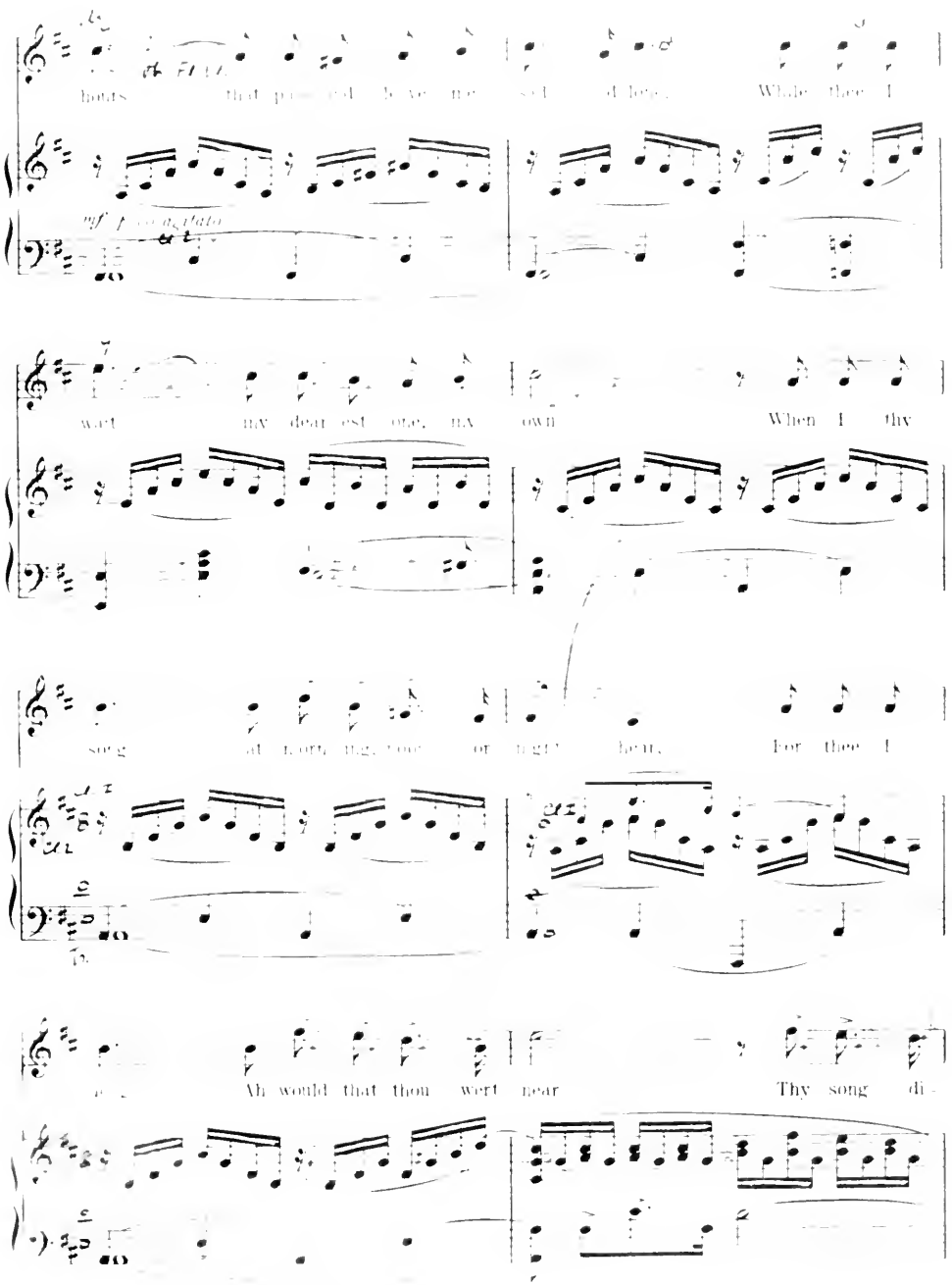

can-vas back and oy-ster And make mer-ry with the soft shell
mil-lion lights are shin-ing From the twi-light till the break of
crab! With a deep, deep yearn-ing, all our thoughts are turn-ing To a
day! We in fan-cy wan-der to the streets o'er yon-der, And in
spot a-cross the spray. If they fin-ish us by shoot-ing, Soon our
fan-cy down it stray, As the eve-ning shades are fall-ing We can
spir-its will be scoot-ing For the Great White Eas-i-est Way!
hear the lob-sters call-ing From the Great White Eas-i-est Way!
3
ff
ff


Dance.
mf
p
f
1
2
ff
ff
ff
ff



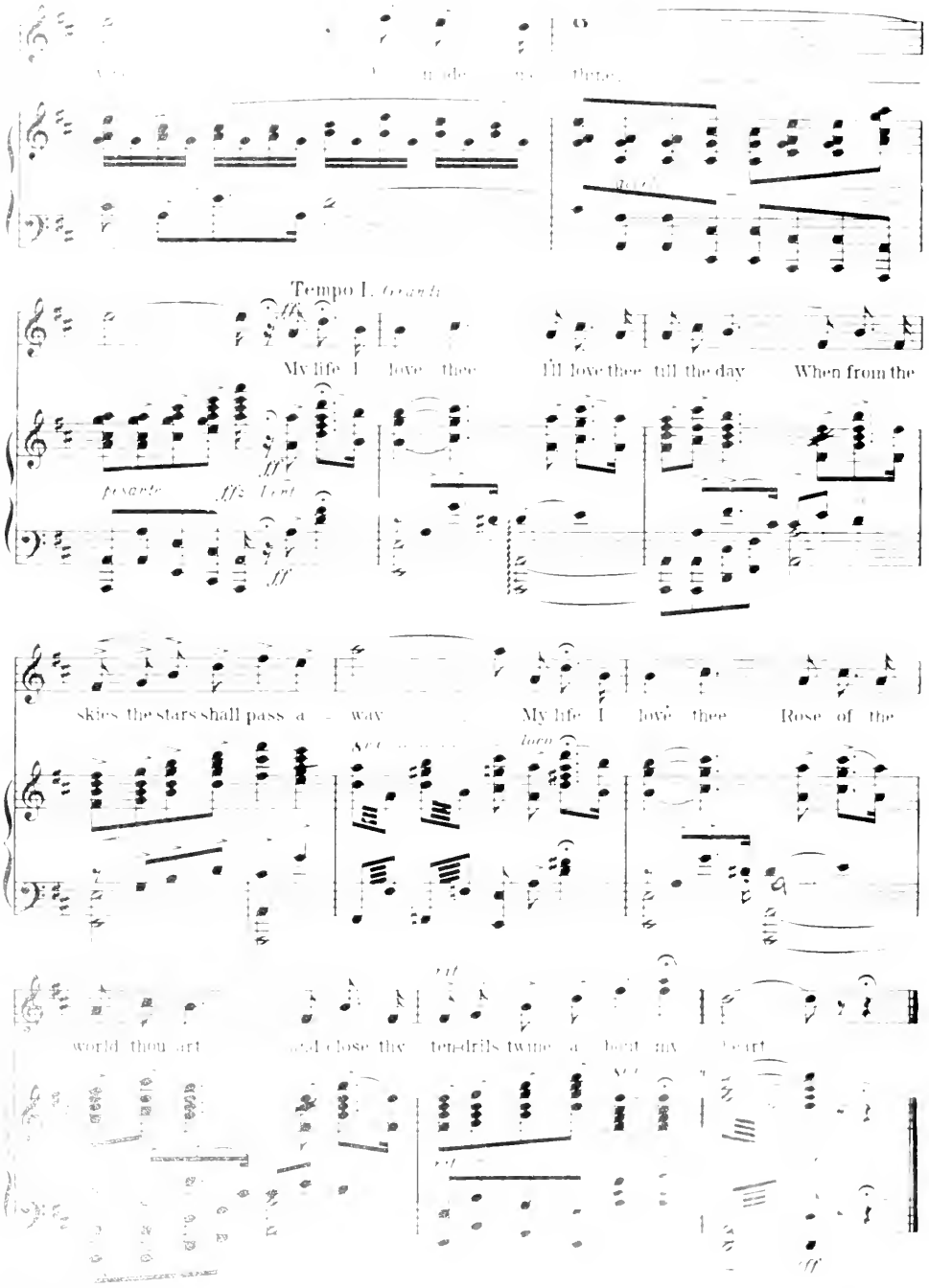
hours that pass and leave me sad, dolone. While thee I

mf poco agitato

wait my dear est one, my own When I thy

song at morning, noon or night hear, For thee I

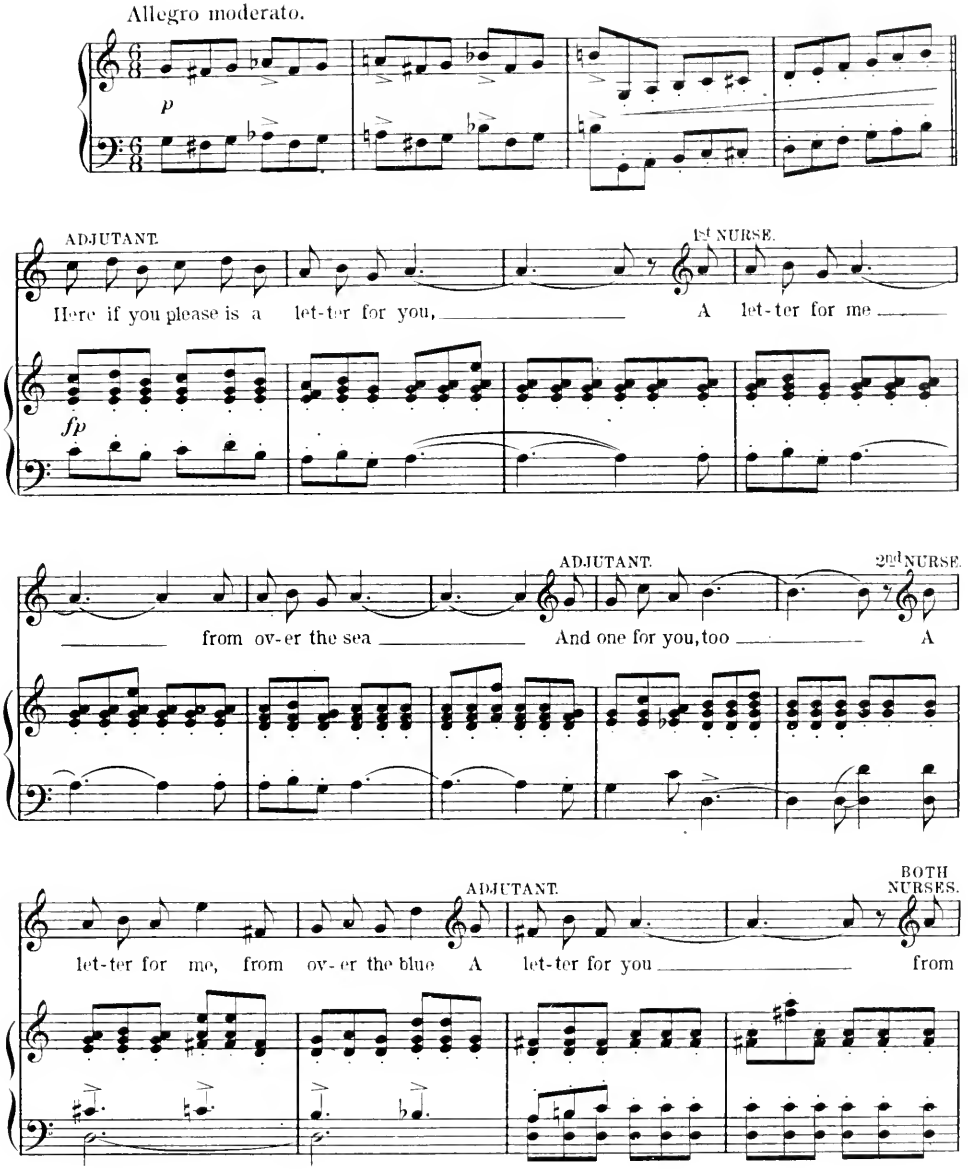
Ah would that thou wert near Thy song di-


Tempo I. Grandi
My life I love thee I'll love thee till the day When from the
skies the stars shall pass a - way My life I love thee Rose of the
world thou art and close thy tendrils twine a bout my heart

Finale.

No 8.

ACT I.



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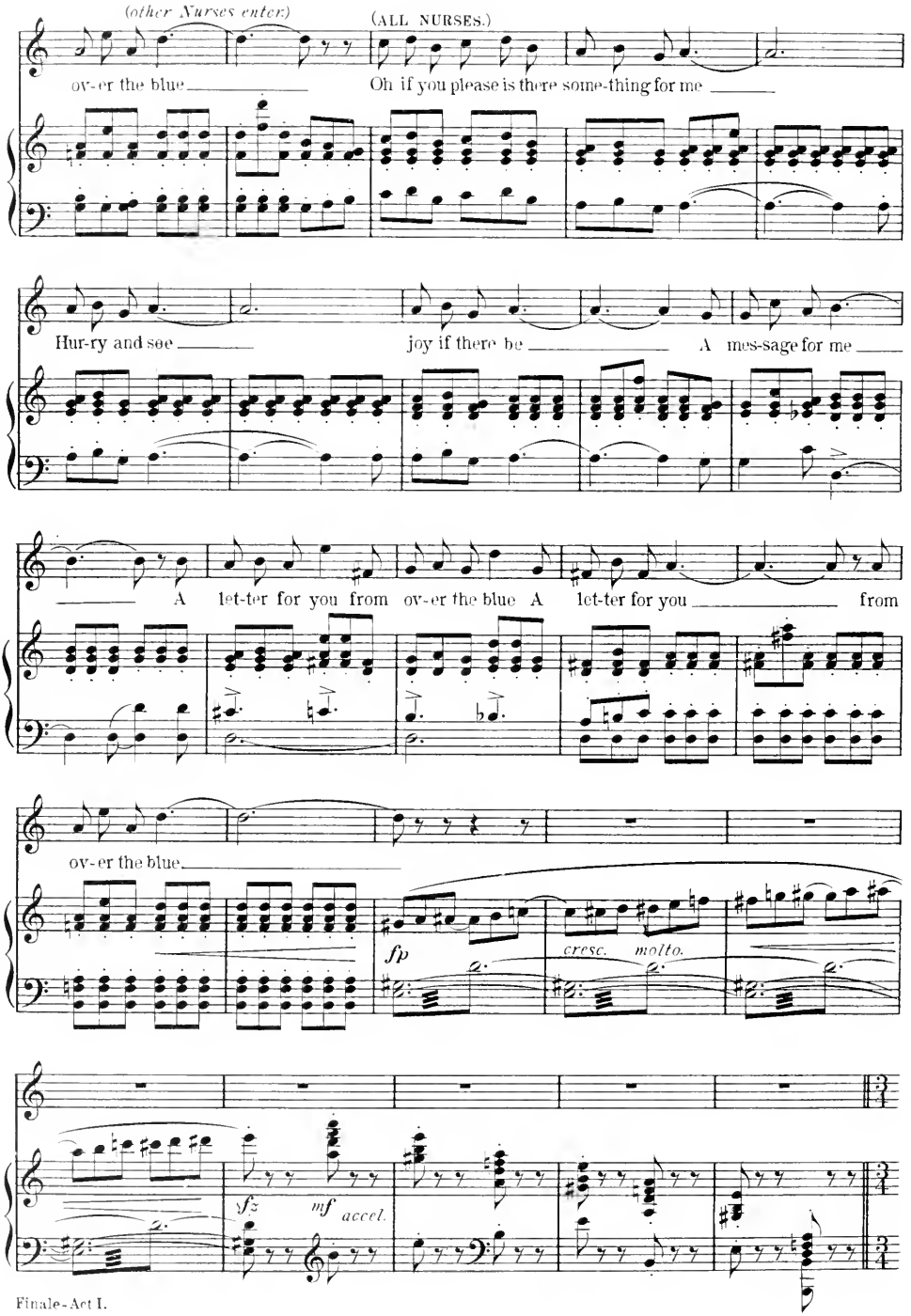
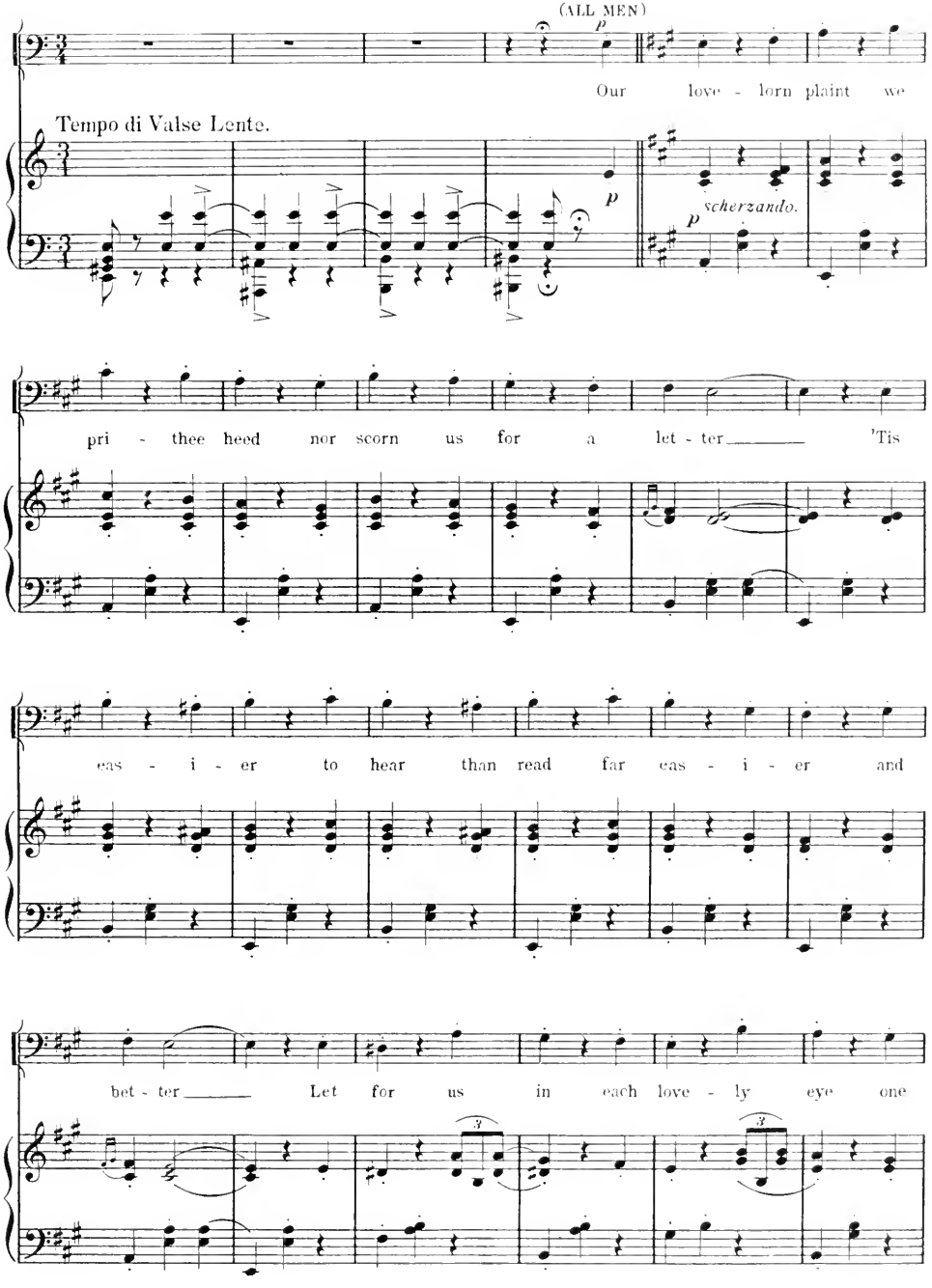
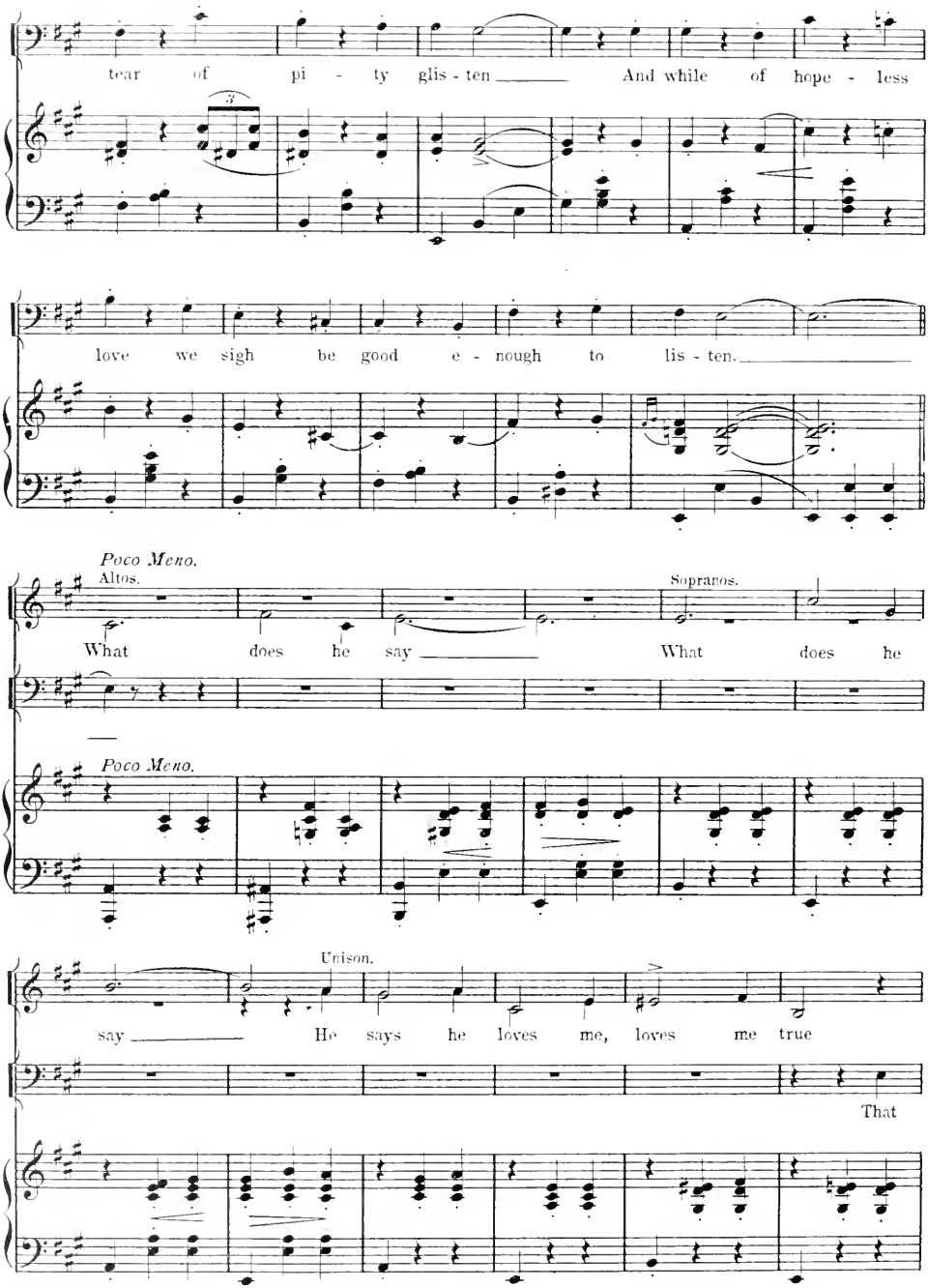
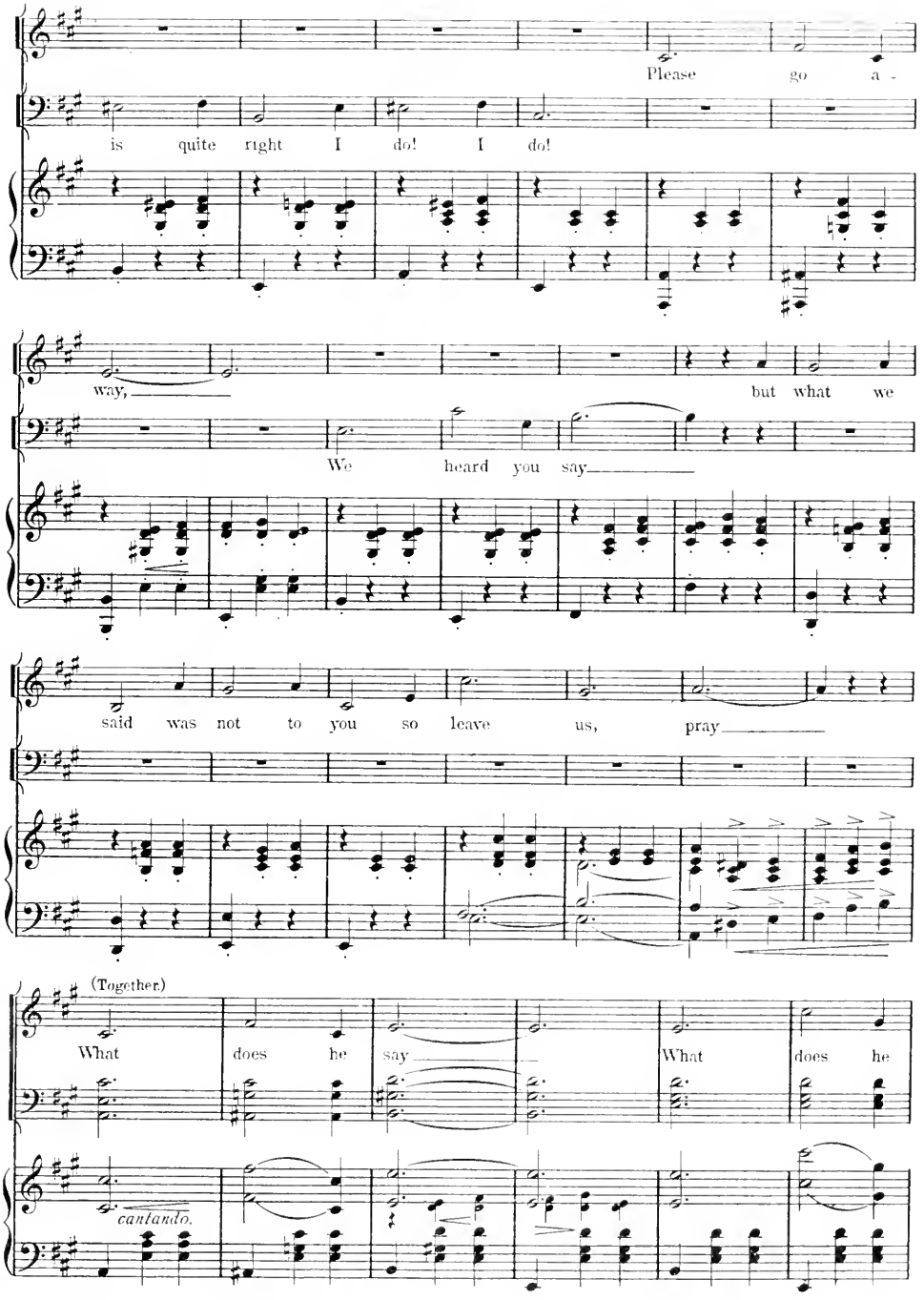
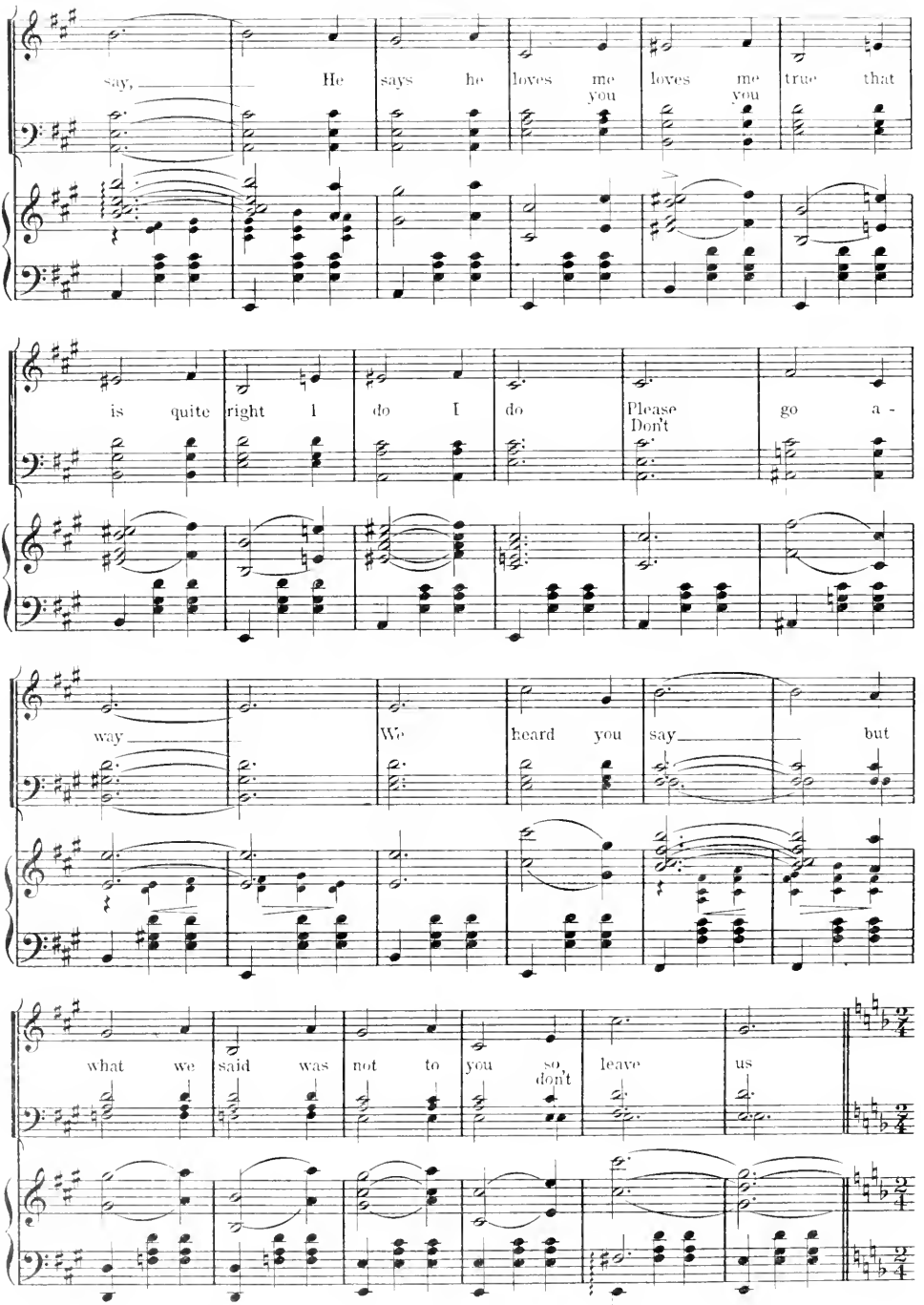

(other Nurses enter)
(ALL NURSES.)
ov-er the blue
Oh if you please is there some-thing for me
Hur-ry and see
joy if there be
A mes-sage for me
A let-ter for you from ov-er the blue A let-ter for you from
ov-er the blue
fp
cresc. molto.
sfz
mf accel.


(ALL MEN)
p
Our love - lorn plaint we
Tempo di Valse Lente.
p
scherzando.
p
pri - thee heed nor scorn us for a let - ter 'Tis
eas - i - er to hear than read far eas - i - er and
bet - ter Let for us in each love - ly eye one


tear of pi - ty glis - ten And while of hope - less
love we sigh be good e - nough to lis - ten.
Poco Meno.
Altos.
Sopranos.
What does he say What does he
Poco Meno.
Unison.
say He says he loves me, loves me true
That


Please go a -
is quite right I do! I do!
way,
but what we
We heard you say
said was not to you so leave us, pray
(Together.)
What does he say
What does he
cantando.


say, He says he loves me loves me true that
you you
is quite right I do I do Please go a -
Don't
way We heard you say but
what we said was not to you so, leave us
don't

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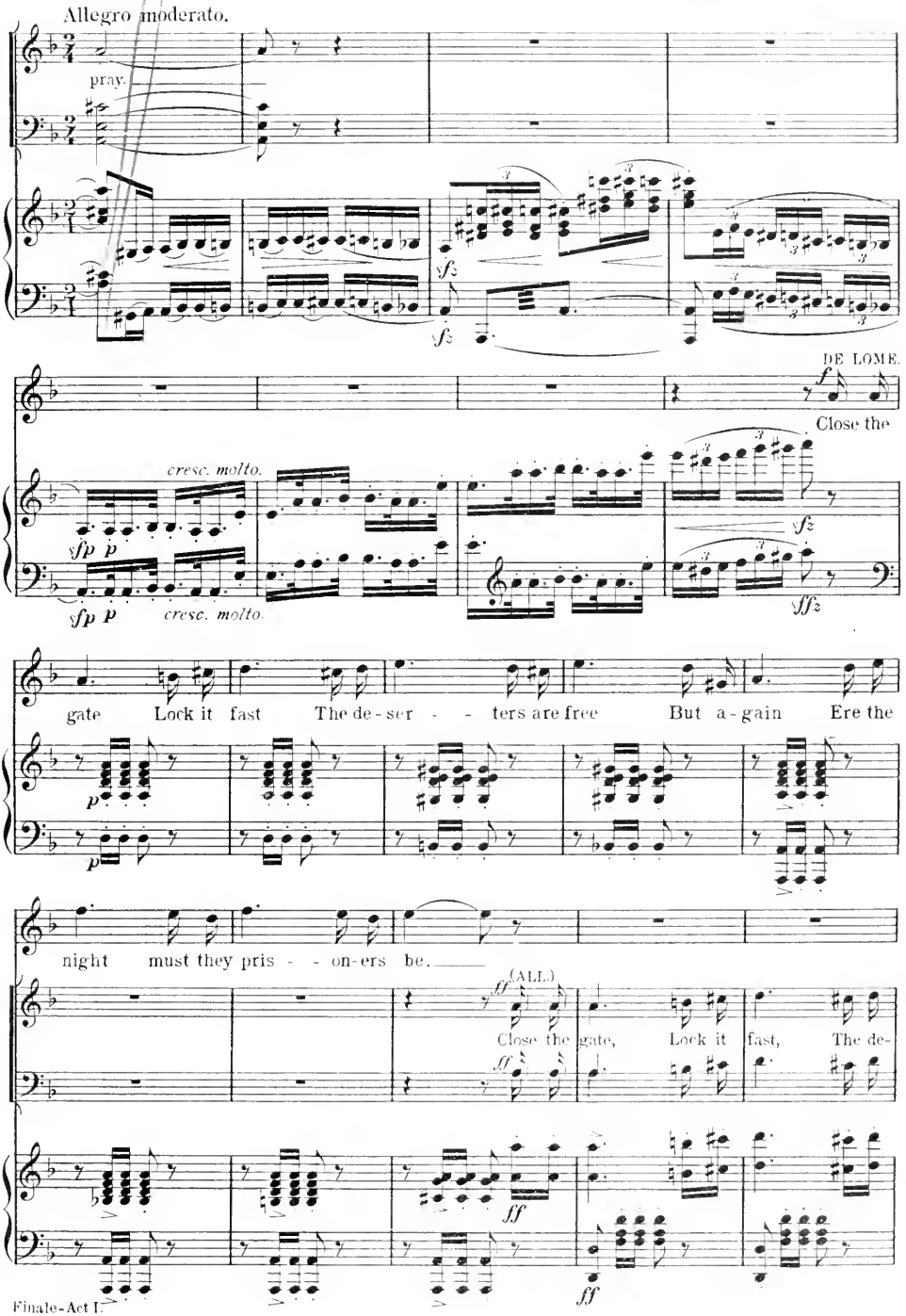
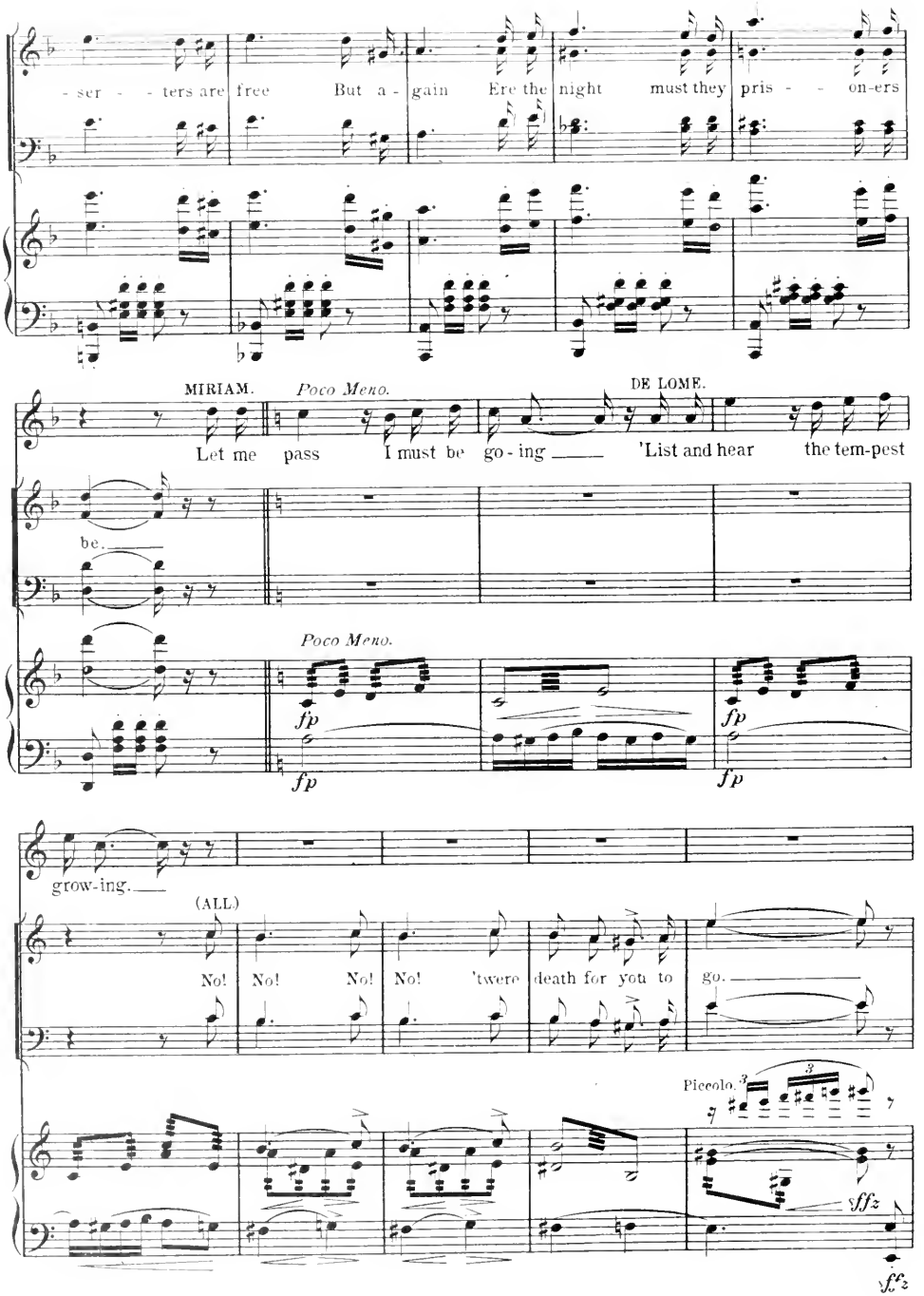
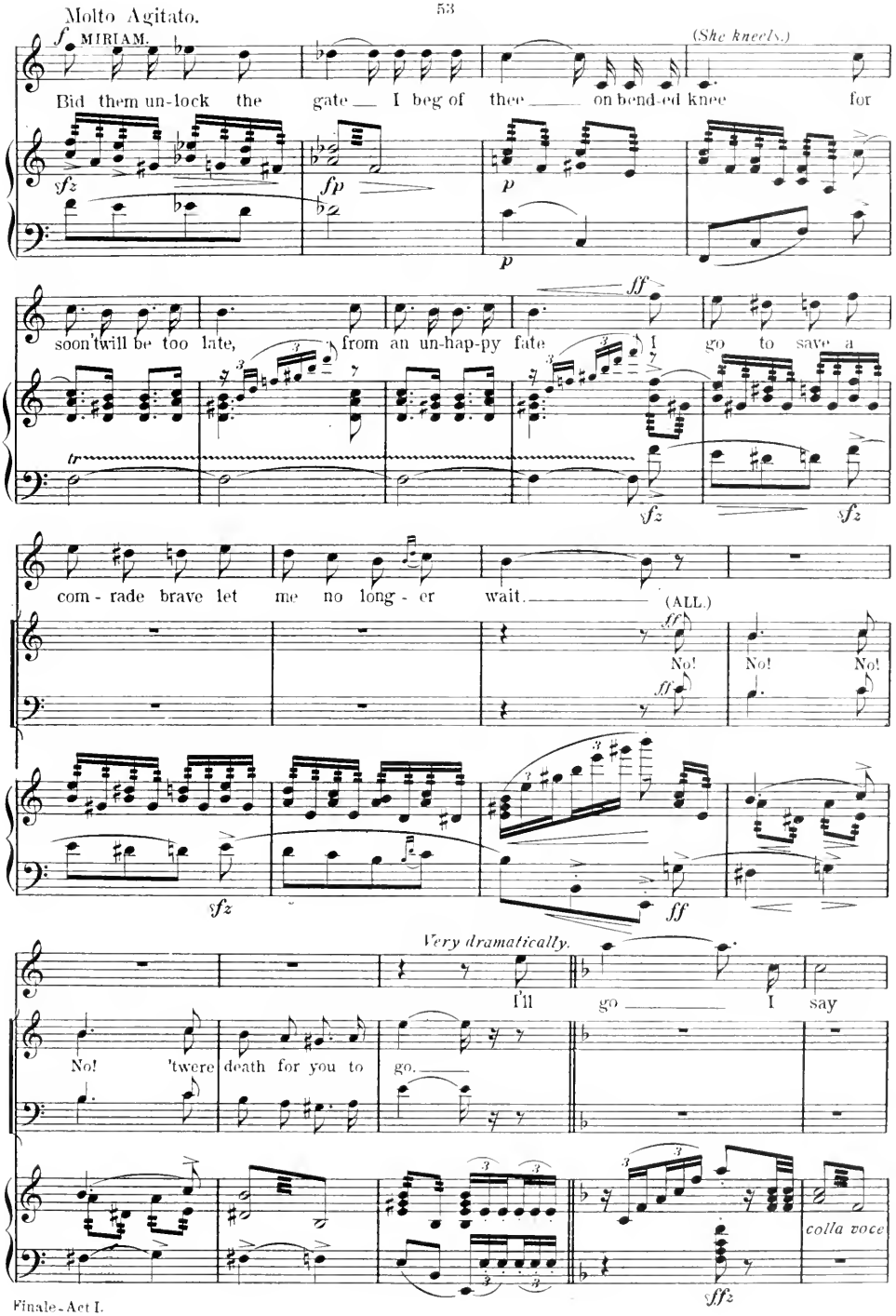
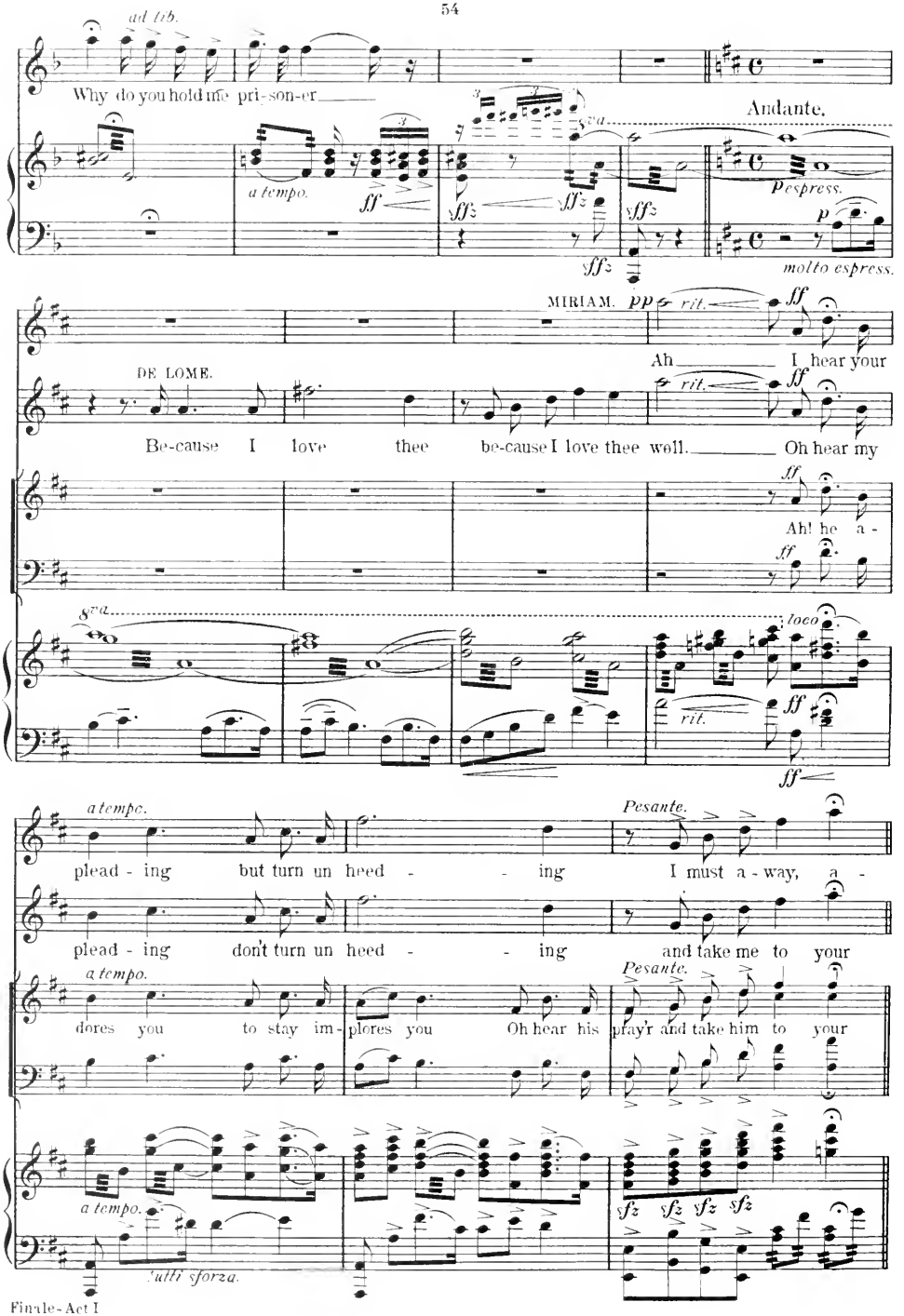
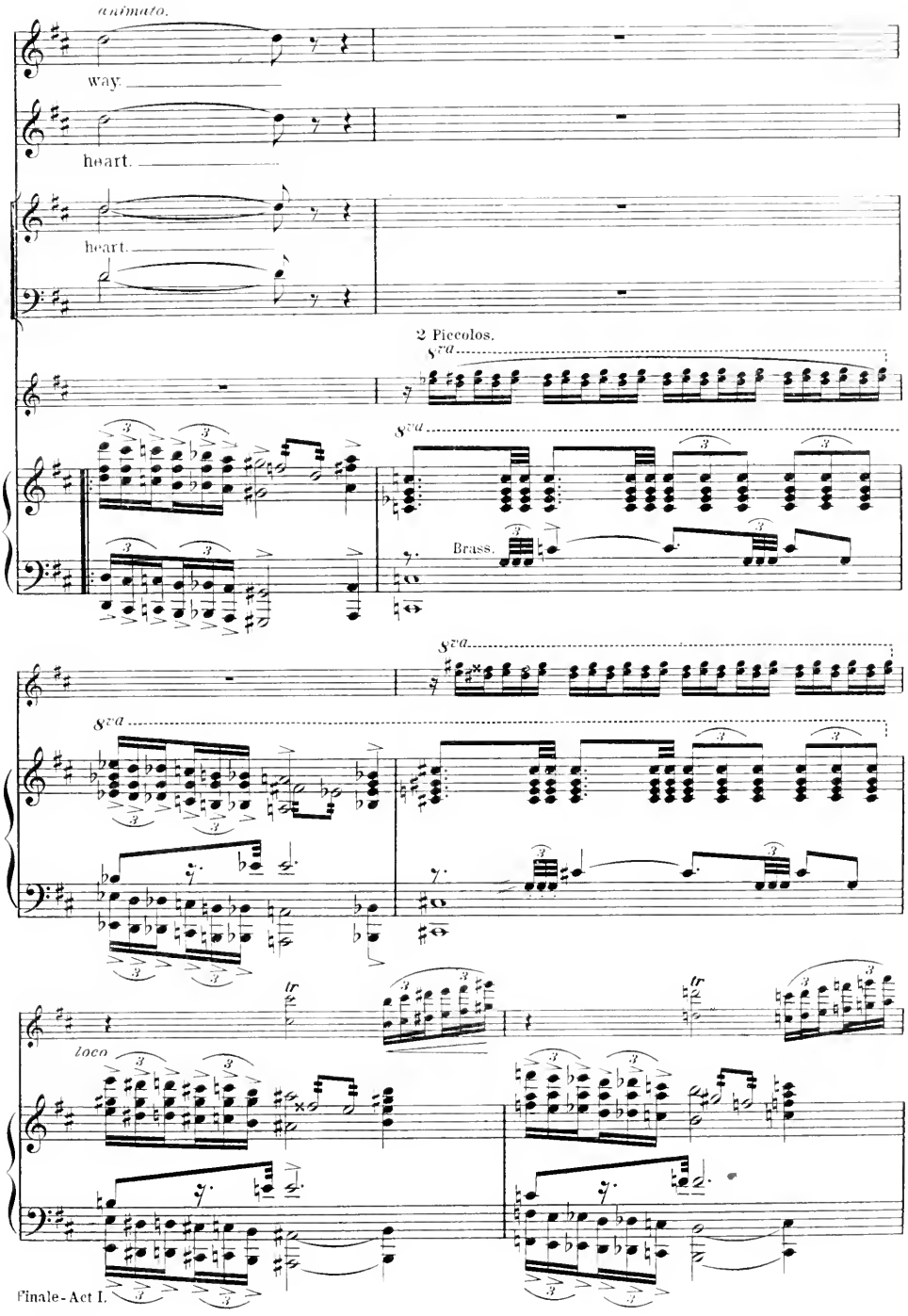
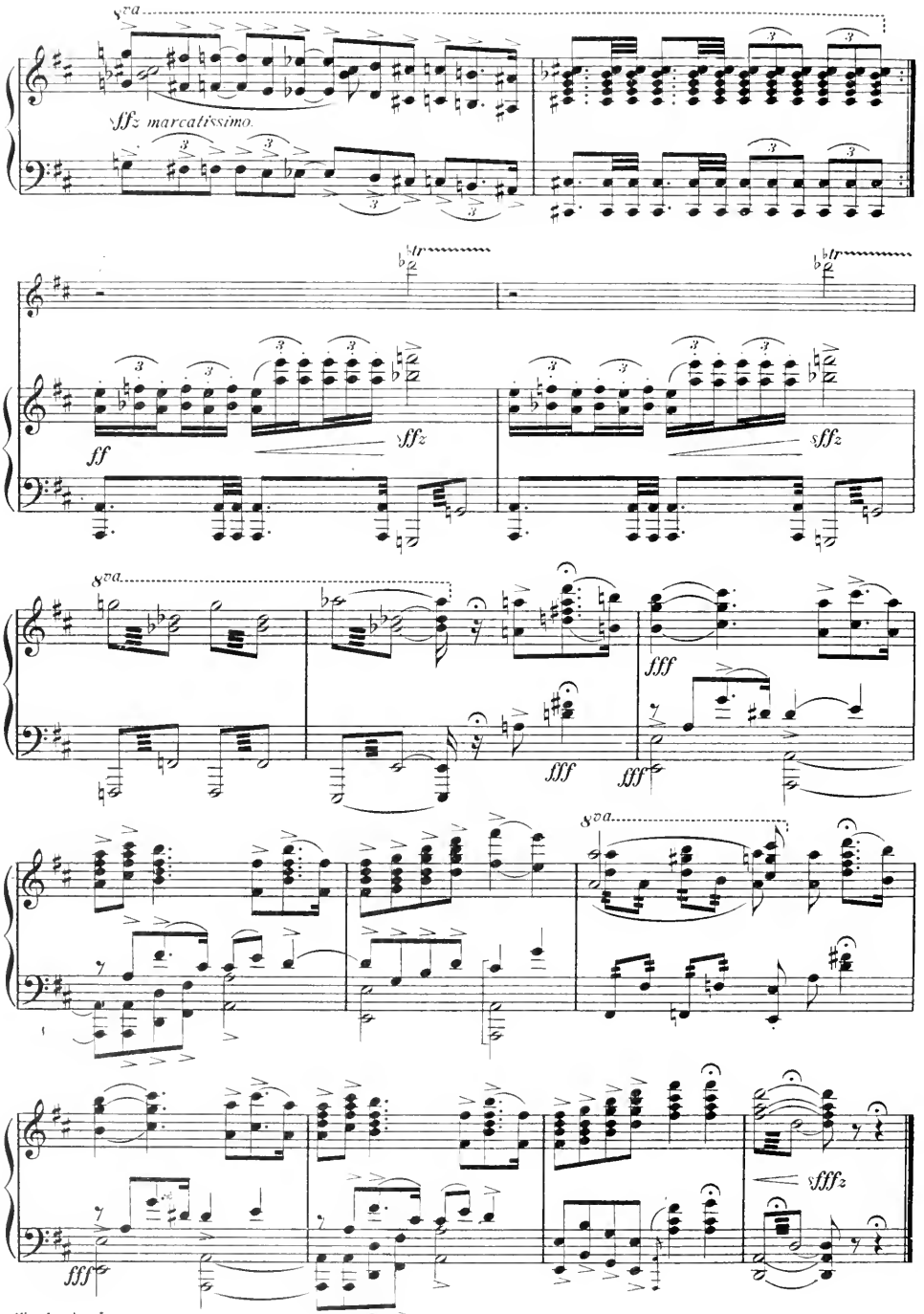



- ser - - ters are free But a - gain Ere the night must they pris - - on-ers
MIRIAM.
Poco Meno.
DE LOME.
Let me pass I must be go - ing 'List and hear the tem-pest
be.
Poco Meno.
fp
fp
fp
fp
grow-ing.
(ALL)
No! No! No! No! 'twere death for you to go.
Piccolo.
3
3
fffz
fffz


Molto Agitato.
MIRIAM.
(She kneels.)
Bid them un-lock the gate I beg of thee on bend-ed knee for
soon 'twill be too late, from an un-hap-py fate I go to save a
com - rade brave let me no long - er wait.
(ALL.)
No! No! No!
Very dramatically.
I'll go I say
No! 'twere death for you to go.
colla voce


ad lib.
Why do you hold me pri-son-er
Andante.
a tempo.
8va
pespress.
molto espress.
MIRIAM.
pp
rit.
Ah I hear your
DE LOME.
Be-cause I love thee be-cause I love thee well. Oh hear my
Ah! he a -
loco
a tempo.
Pesante.
plead - ing but turn un heed - - ing I must a - way, a -
plead - ing don't turn un heed - - ing and take me to your
dores you to stay im - plores you Oh hear his pray'r and take him to your
tutti sforza.

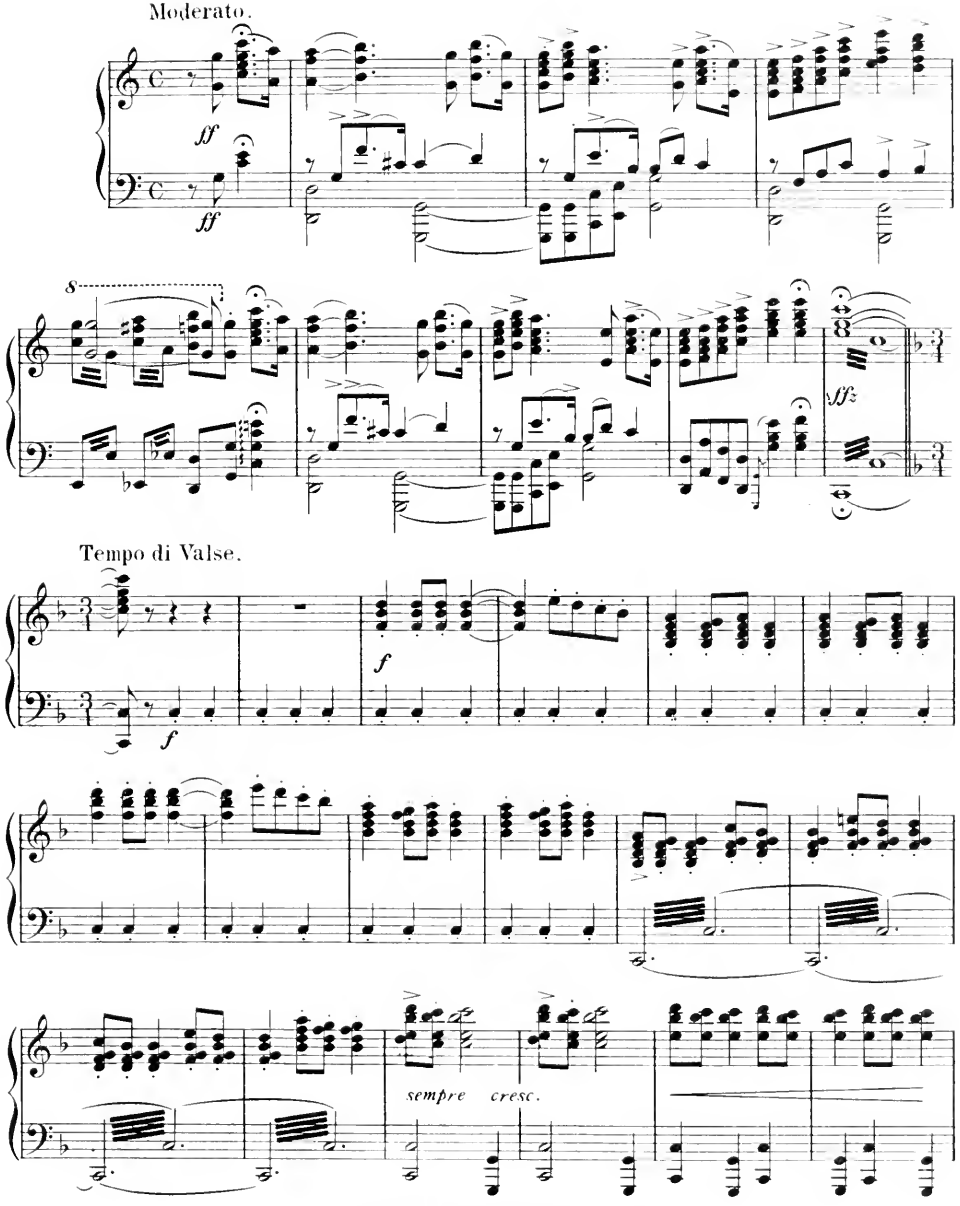

animato.
way.
heart.
heart.
2 Piccolos.
8va
8va
Brass.
8va
8va
tr
tr
Loco


8va
sffz marcatissimo.
tr
ff
sffz
fff
fffz

ACT II.

No 9.

Opening Chorus.



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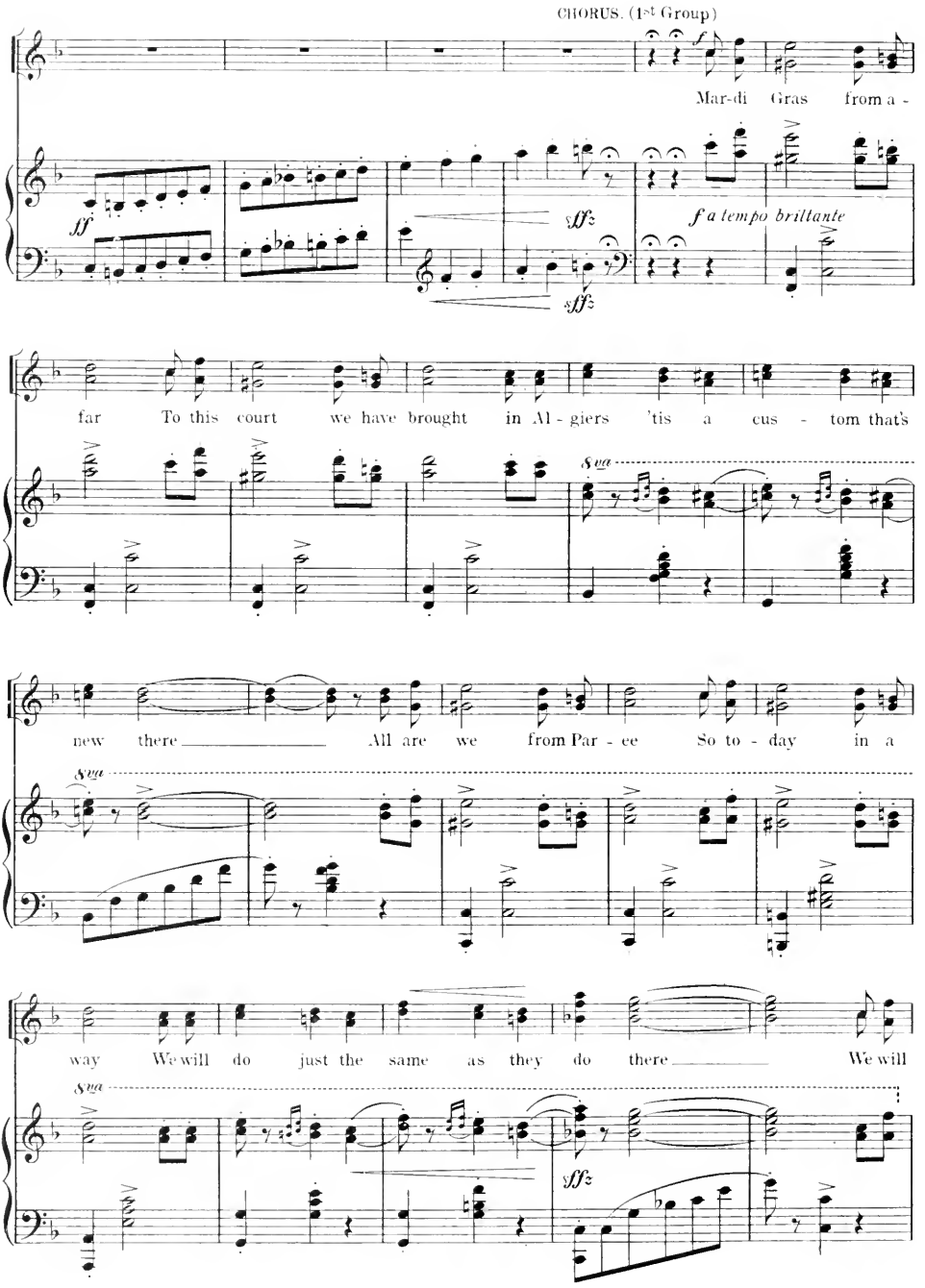
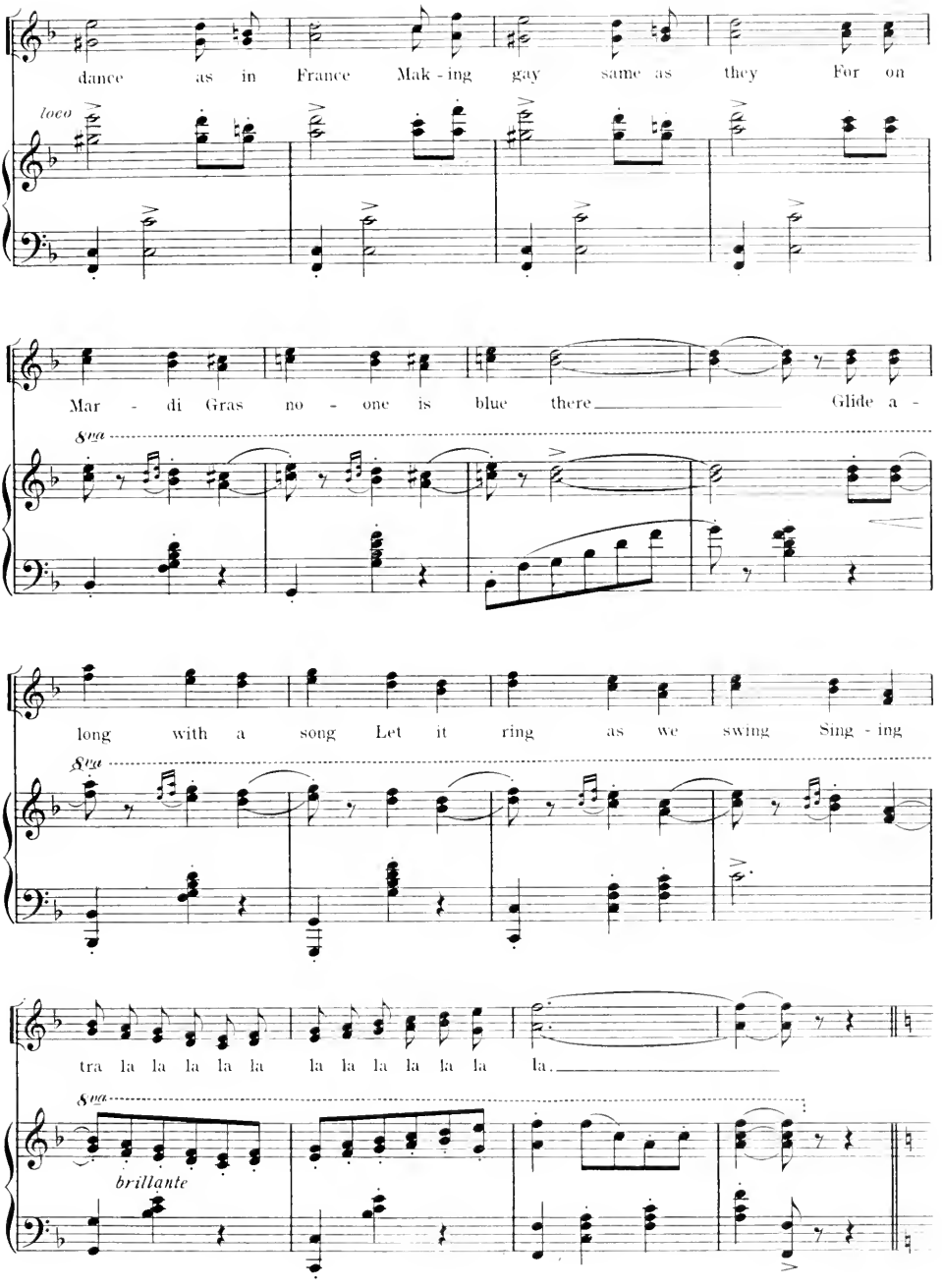
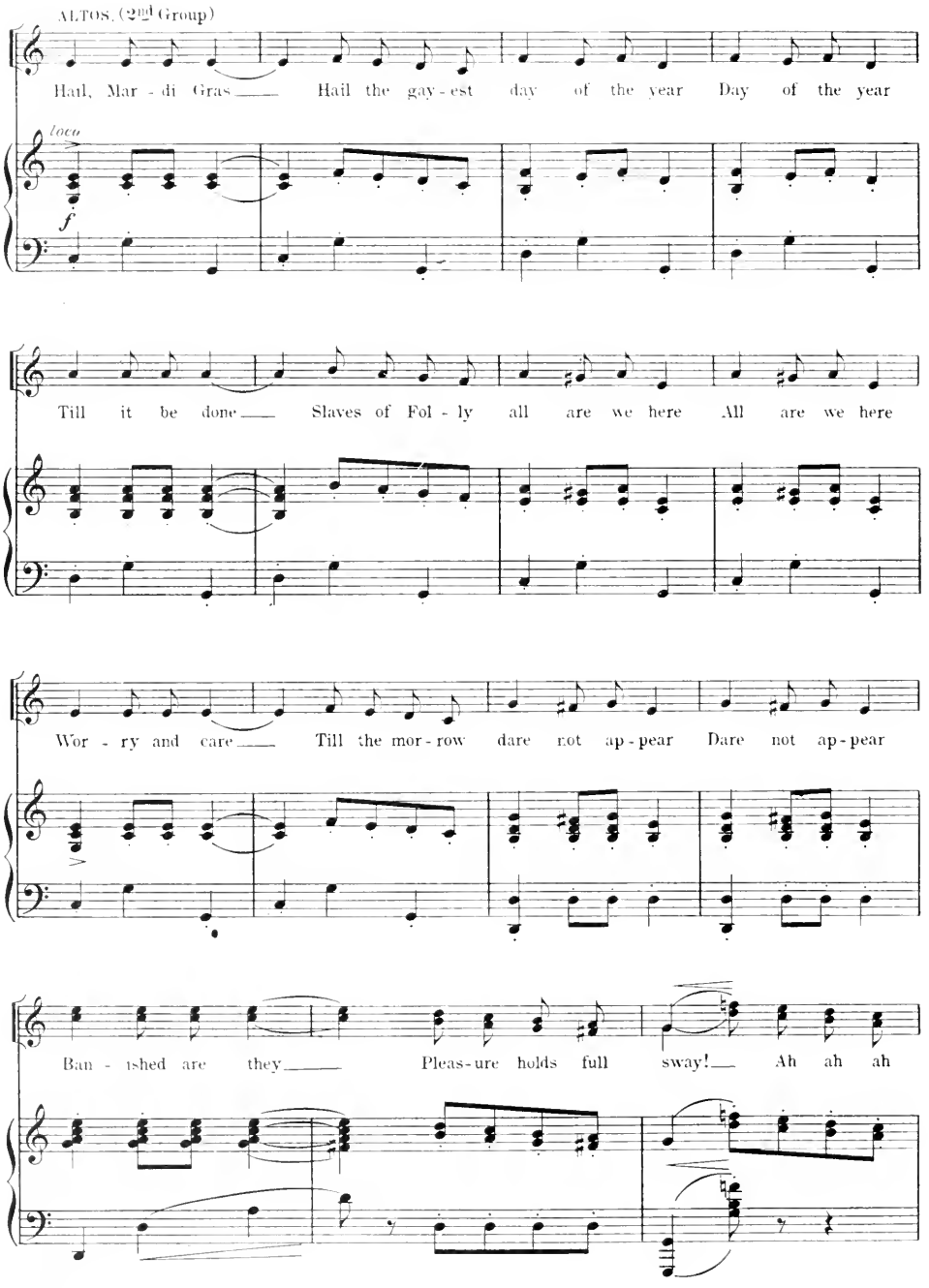
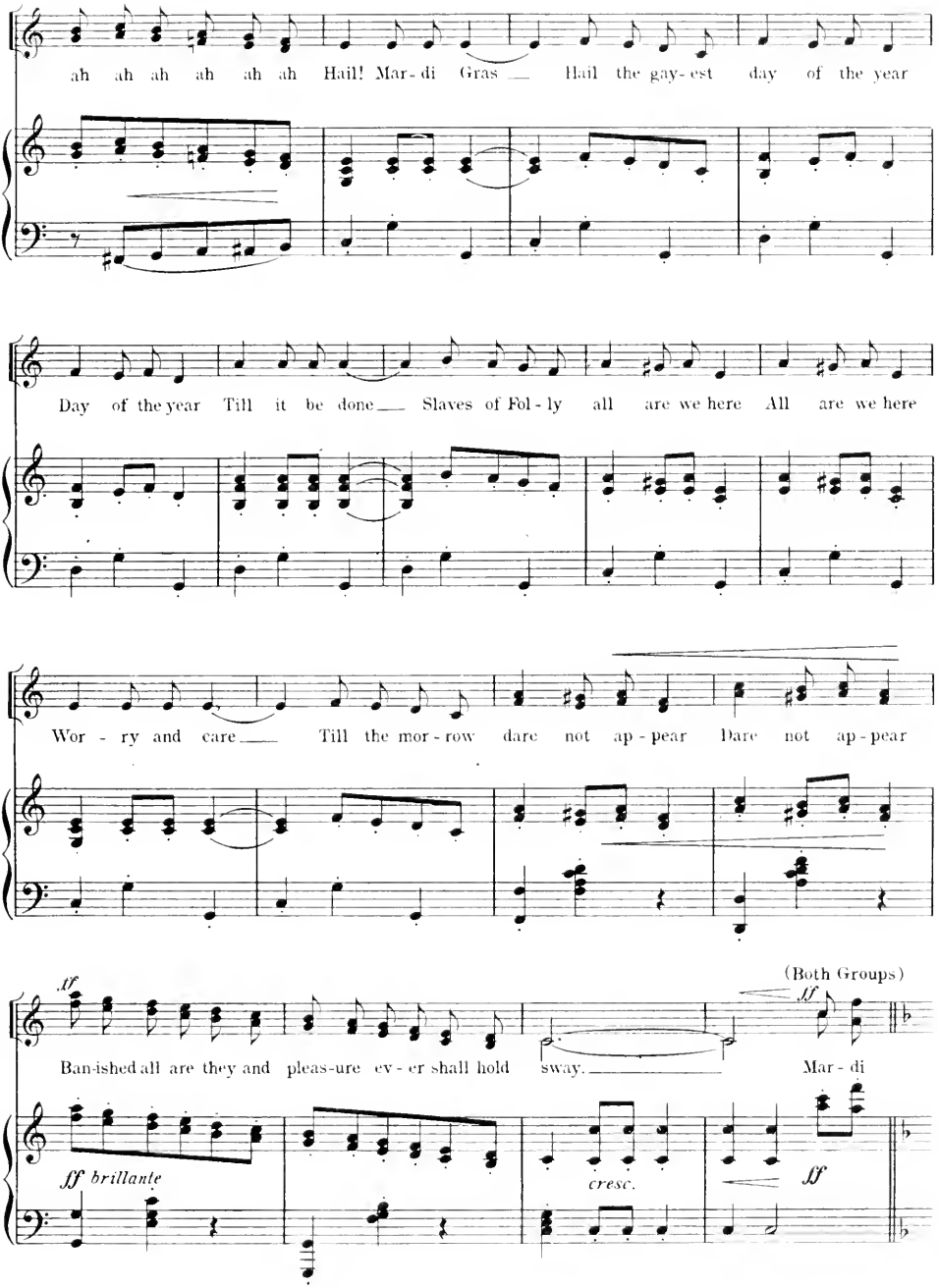
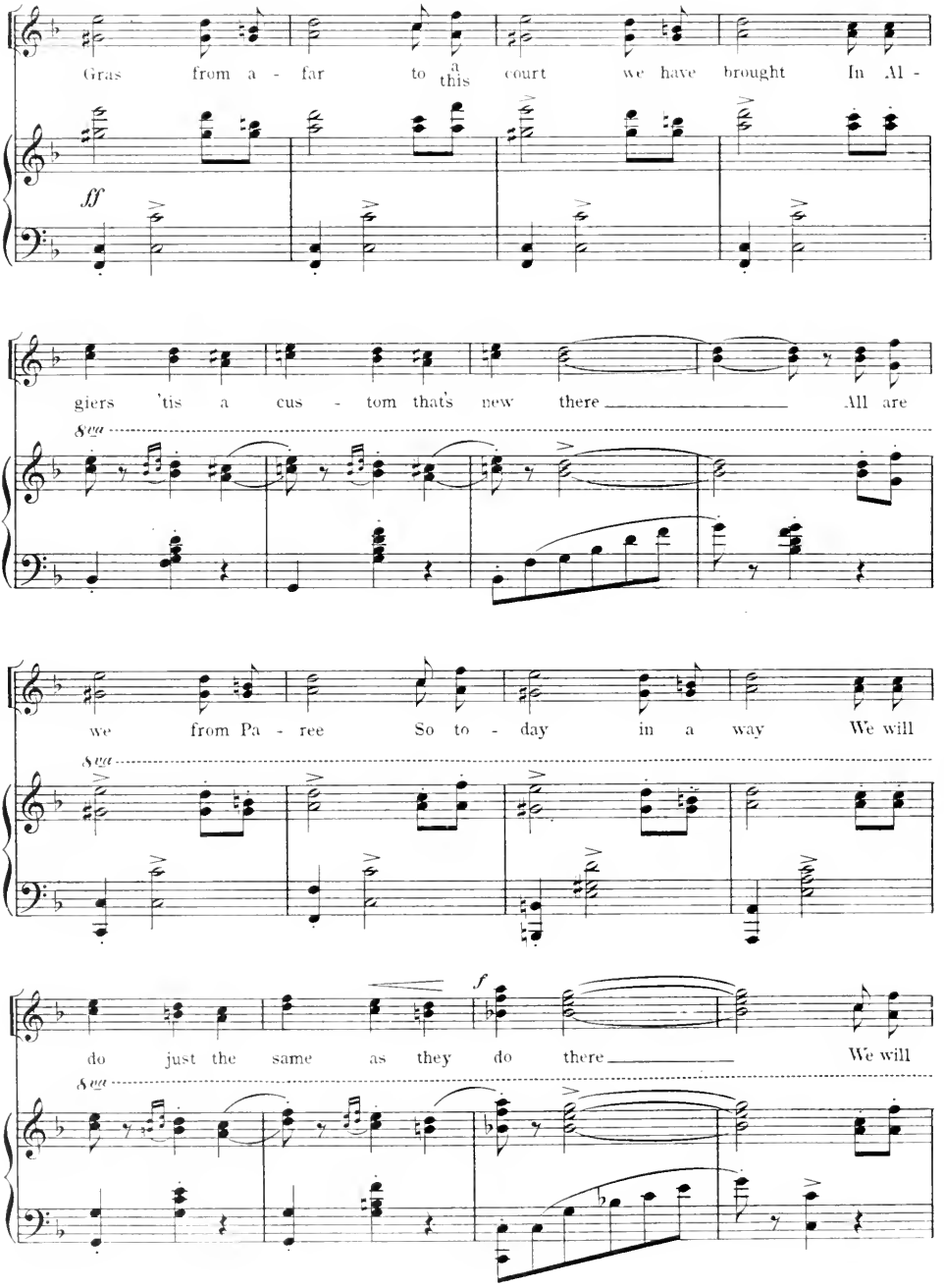
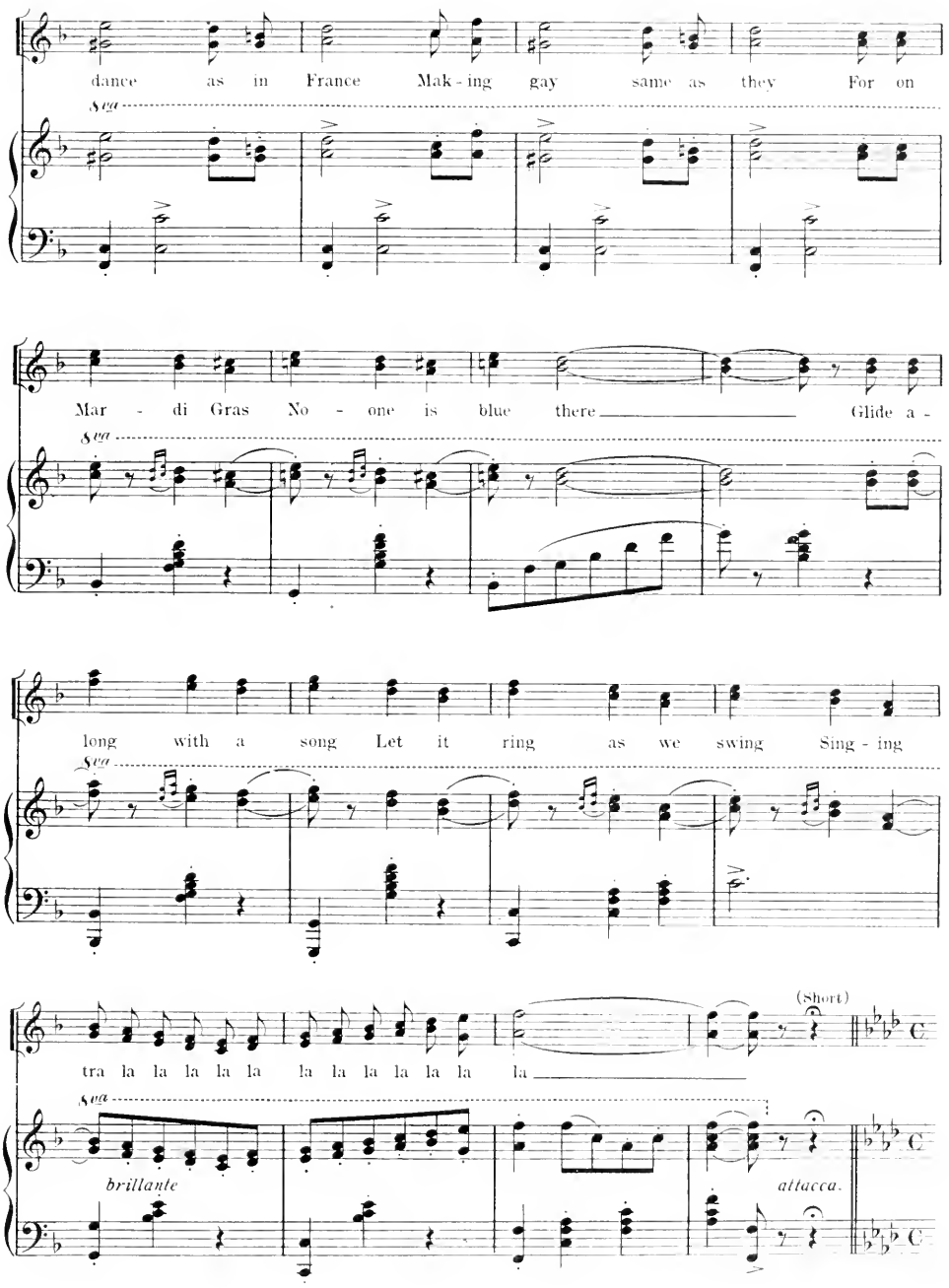

CHORUS. (1st Group)
Mar-di Gras from a -
ff
sffz
sffz
f a tempo brilliante
far To this court we have brought in Al - giers 'tis a cus - tom that's
8va
new there All are we from Par - ee So to - day in a
8va
way We will do just the same as they do there We will
8va
sffz

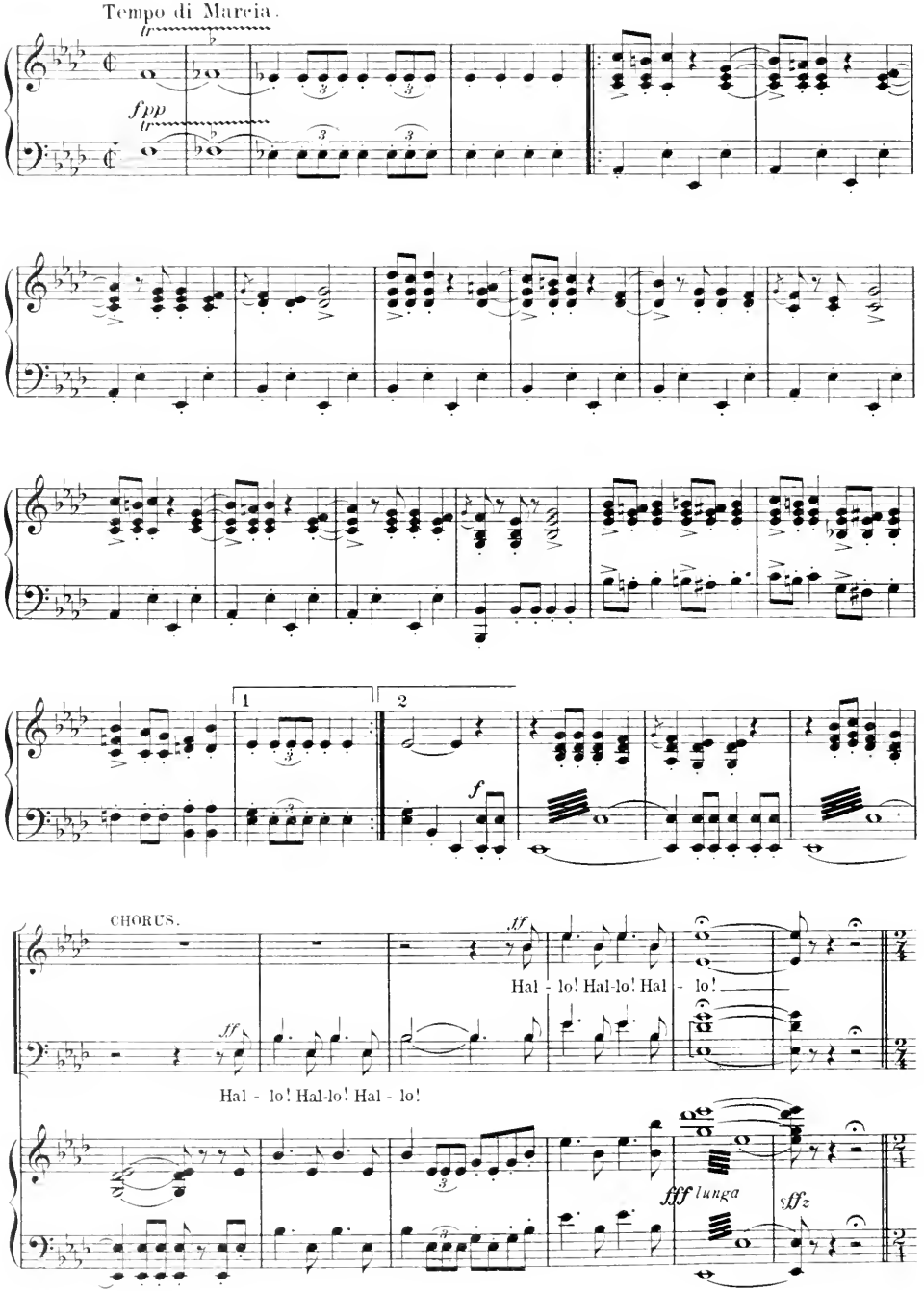

dance as in France Mak - ing gay same as they For on
loco
Mar - di Gras no - one is blue there Glide a -
8va
long with a song Let it ring as we swing Sing - ing
8va
tra la la la la la la la la la la la la.
8va
brillante

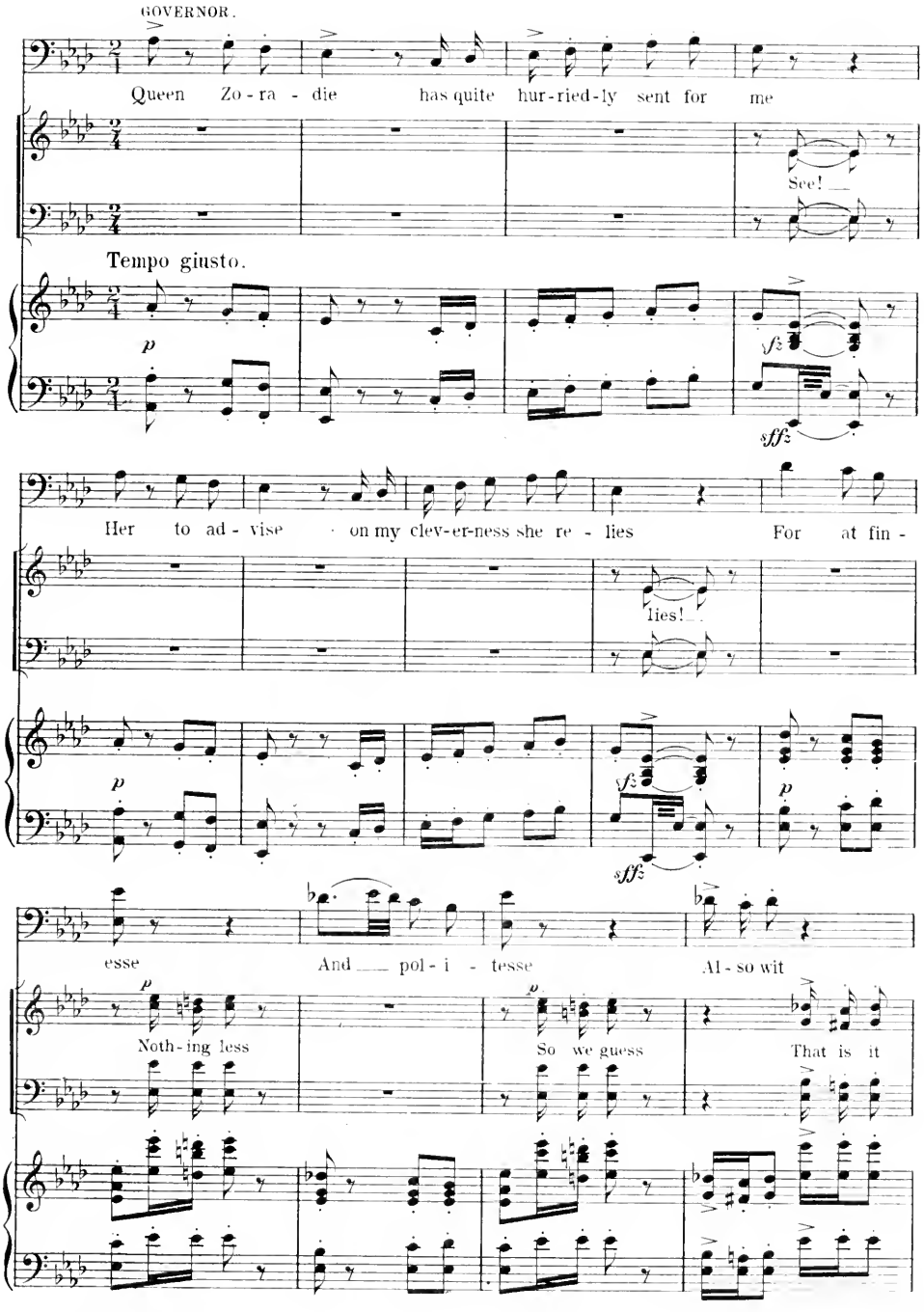

ALTOS. (2nd Group)
Hail, Mar - di Gras — Hail the gay - est day of the year Day of the year
loco
f
Till it be done — Slaves of Fol - ly all are we here All are we here
Wor - ry and care — Till the mor - row dare not ap - pear Dare not ap - pear
Ban - ished are they — Pleas - ure holds full sway! — Ah ah ah

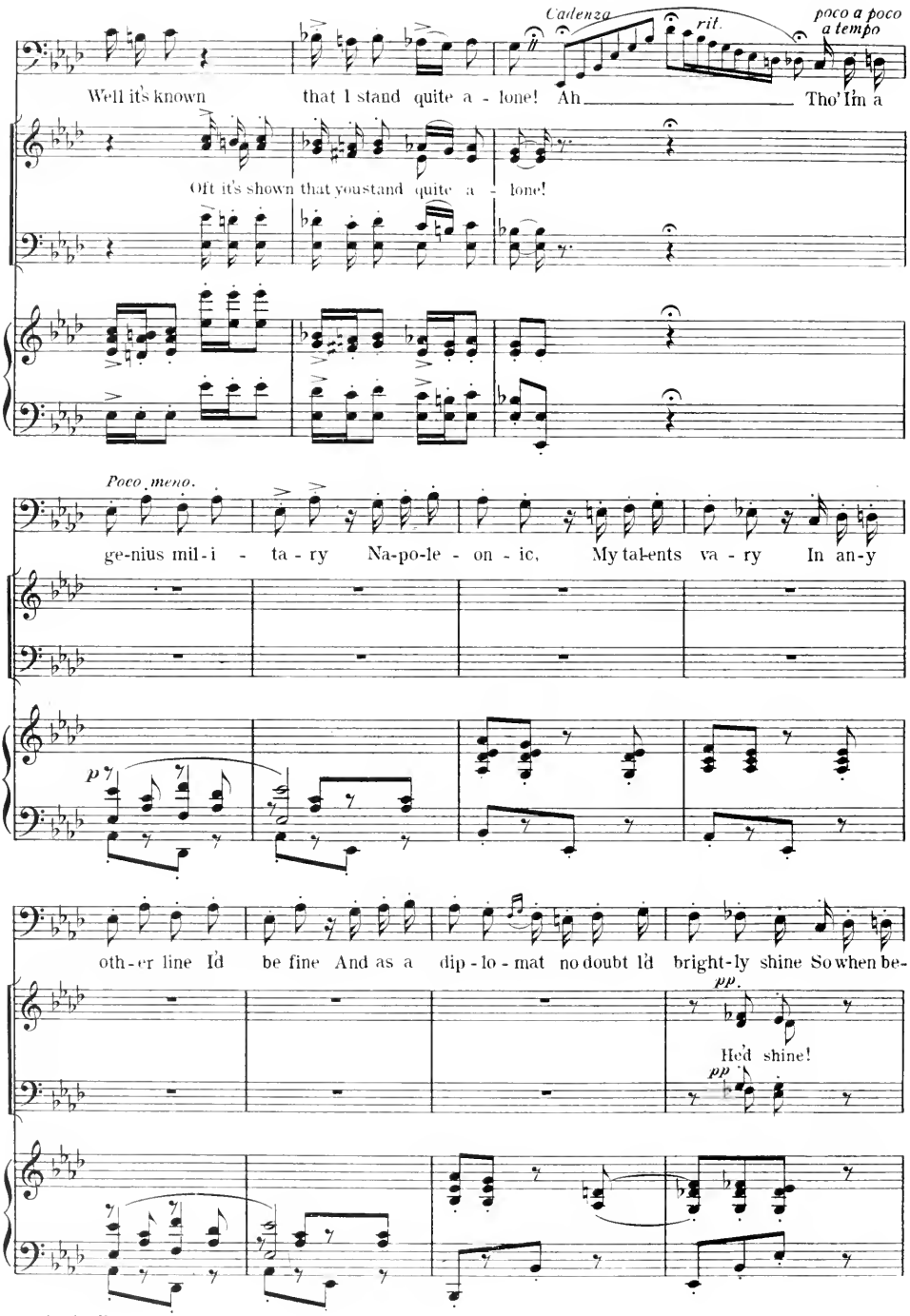

ah ah ah ah ah ah Hail! Mar-di Gras — Hail the gay-est day of the year
Day of the year Till it be done — Slaves of Fol-ly all are we here All are we here
Wor-ry and care — Till the mor-row dare not ap-pear Dare not ap-pear
ff
(Both Groups)
ff
Ban-ished all are they and pleas-ure ev-er shall hold sway. — Mar-di
ff brillante
cresc.
ff

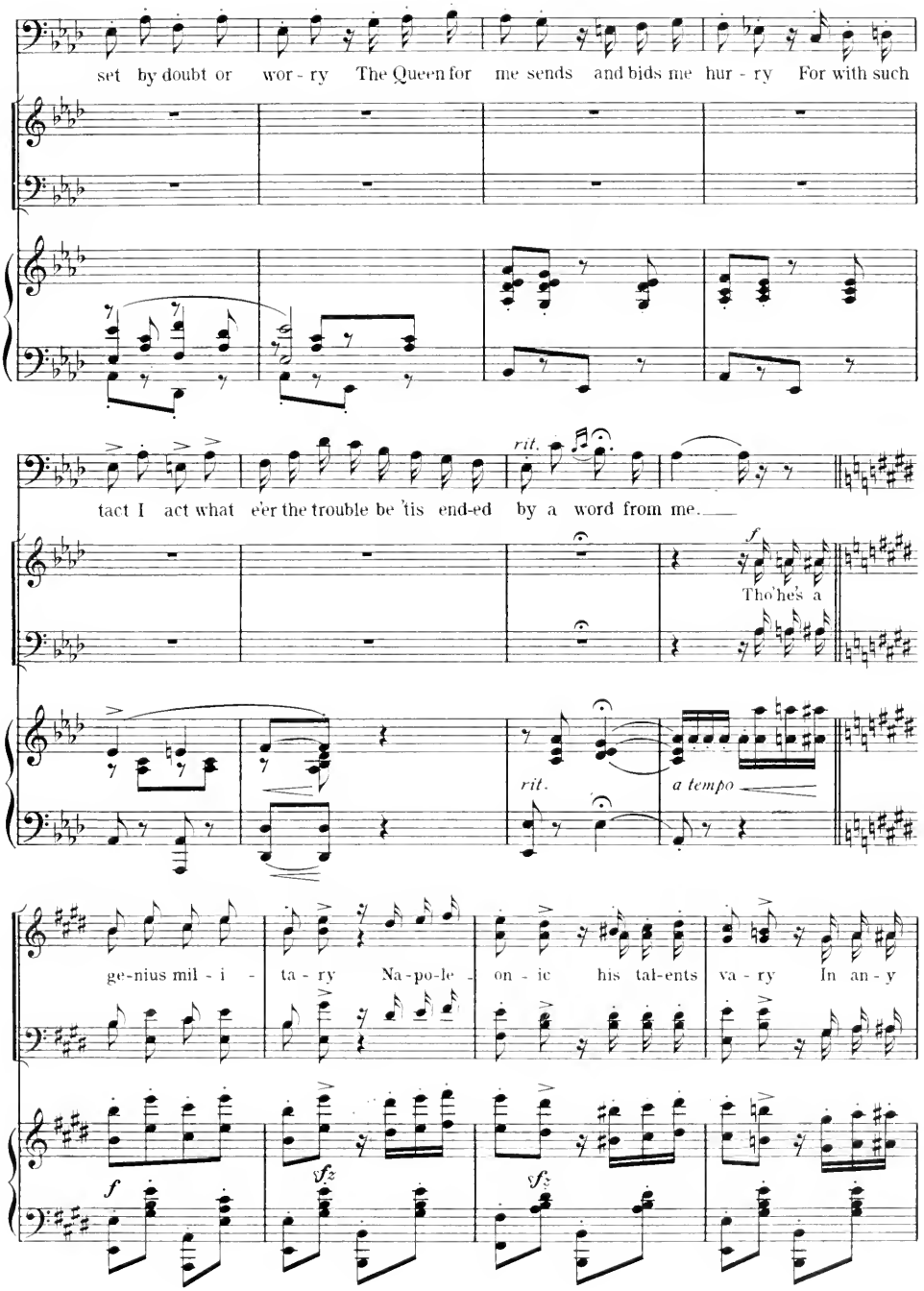

Gras from a - far to a this court we have brought In Al -
ff
giers 'tis a cus - tom that's new there All are
8va
we from Pa - ree So to - day in a way We will
8va
do just the same as they do there We will
f
8va

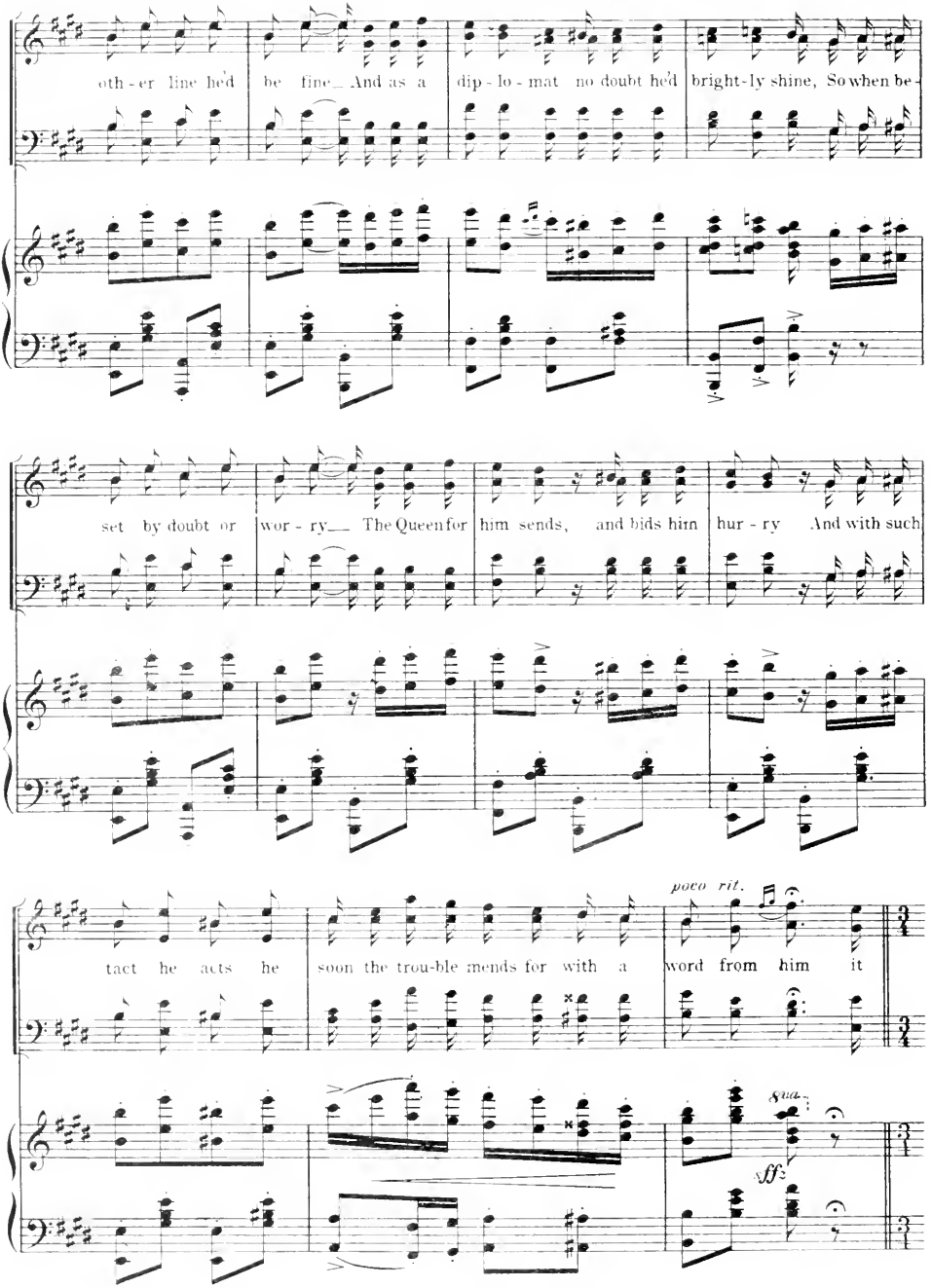

dance as in France Mak - ing gay same as they For on
8va
Mar - di Gras No - one is blue there Glide a -
8va
long with a song Let it ring as we swing Sing - ing
8va
tra la la la la la la la la la la la la
(Short)
brillante
attacca.

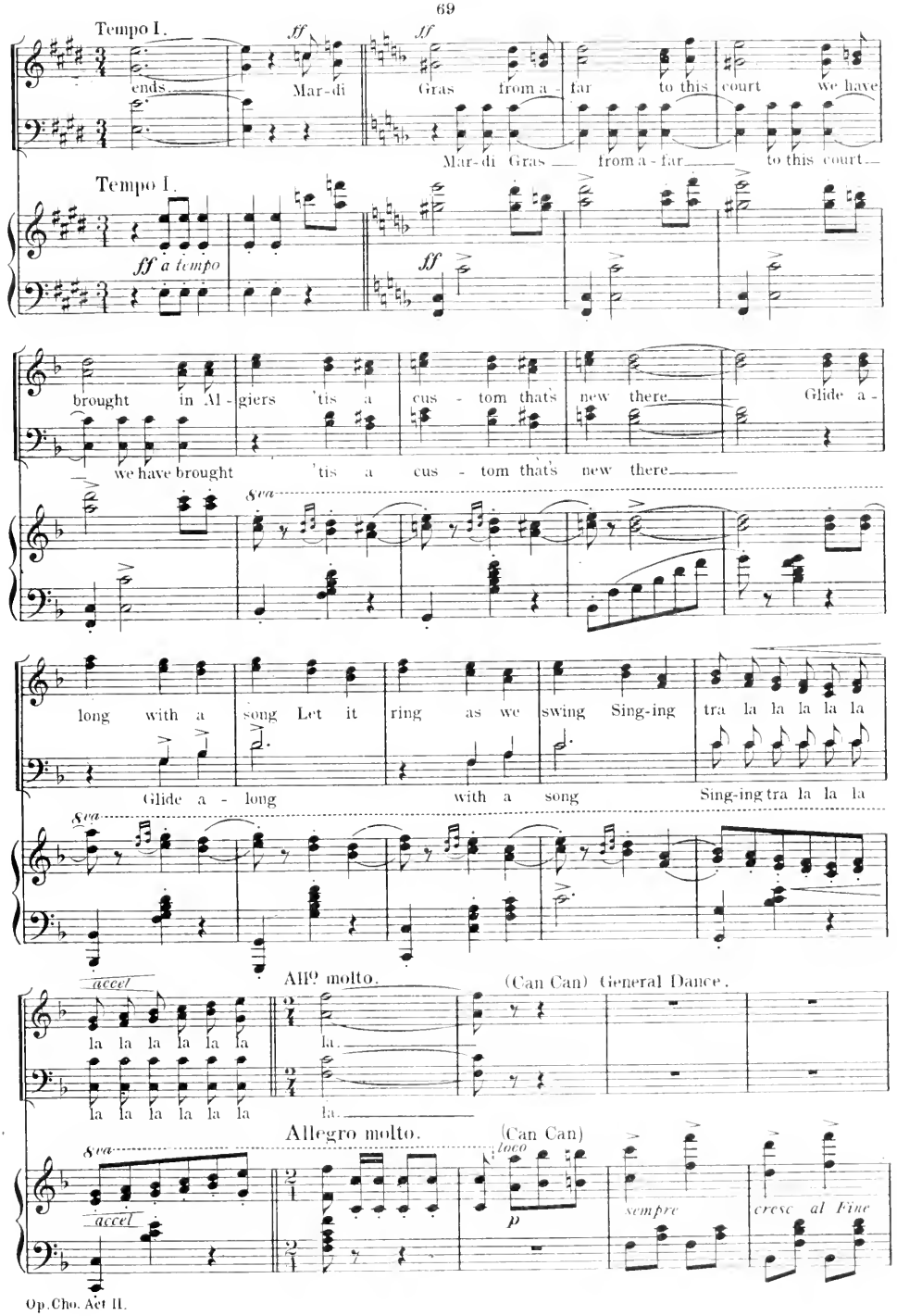

Tempo di Marcia.
fpp
1
2
f
CHORUS.
ff
Hal - lo! Hal-lo! Hal - lo!
fff lunga
sffz

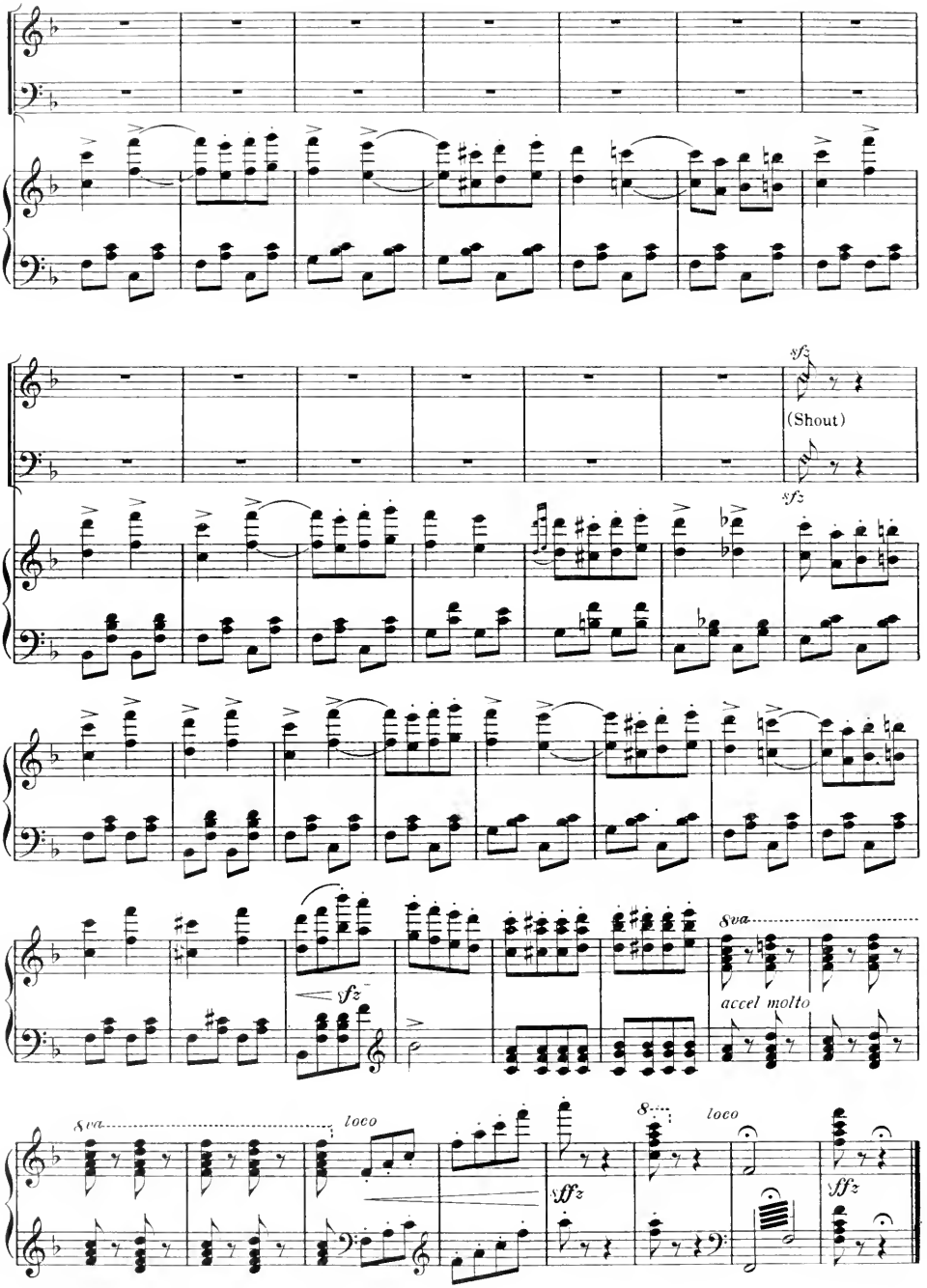

GOVERNOR.
Queen Zo - ra - die has quite hur-ried-ly sent for me
See!
Tempo giusto.
p
sfz
sffz
Her to ad - vise on my clev-er-ness she re - lies For at fin -
lies!
p
sfz
sffz
esse And pol - i - tesse Al - so wit
p
Noth - ing less
p
So we guess
That is it


Cadenza
rit.
poco a poco
a tempo
Well it's known that I stand quite a - lone! Ah Tho' I'm a
Oft it's shown that you stand quite a - lone!
Poco meno.
ge-nius mil-i - ta - ry Na-po-le - on - ic, My talents va - ry In an-y
p
oth-er line I'd be fine And as a dip - lo - mat no doubt I'd bright-ly shine So when be-
pp
He'd shine!
pp


set by doubt or wor - ry The Queen for me sends and bids me hur - ry For with such
tact I act what e'er the trouble be 'tis end-ed by a word from me.
rit.
Tho' he's a
rit.
a tempo
ge-nius mil - i - ta - ry Na-po-le - on - ic his tal-ents va - ry In an - y


oth - er line he'd be fine— And as a dip - lo - mat no doubt he'd bright - ly shine, So when be -
set by doubt or wor - ry— The Queen for him sends, and bids him hur - ry And with such
tact he acts he soon the trou-ble mends for with a
poco rit.
word from him it
8va
ff

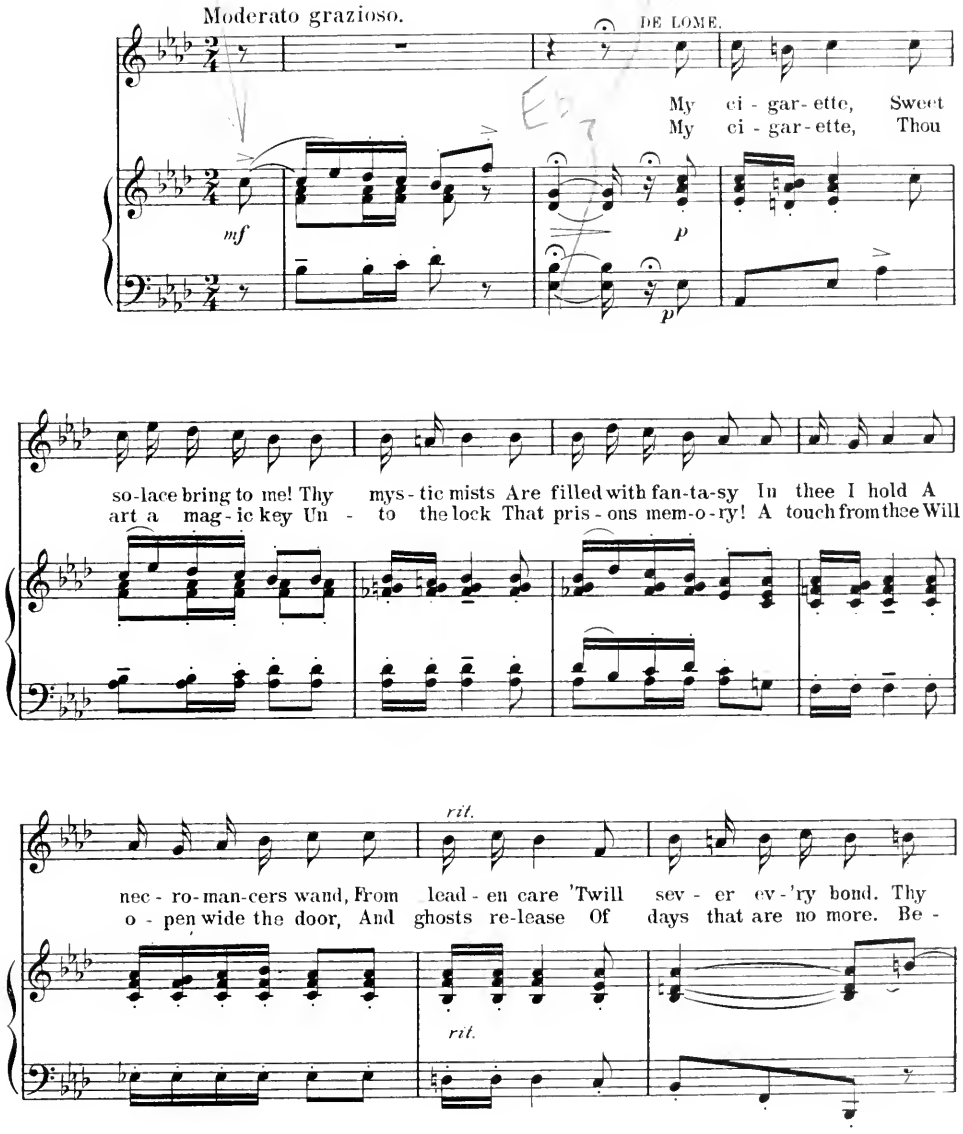

Tempo I.
ff
ends. Mar-di Gras from a - far to this court we have
Mar-di Gras — from a - far — to this court —
Tempo I.
ff a tempo
brought in Al - giers 'tis a cus - tom that's new there Glide a -
we have brought 'tis a cus - tom that's new there
8va
long with a song Let it ring as we swing Sing-ing tra la la la la la
Glide a - long with a song Sing-ing tra la la la
accel
All° molto.
(Can Can) General Dance.
la la la la la la
la.
la la la la la la
la.
Allegro molto.
(Can Can)
loco
p
sempre
cresc al Fine
accel


sfz
(Shout)
sfz
8va
sfz
accel molto
8va
loco
8
loco
ffz
ffz

№ 10.

Love is like a Cigarette.

De Lome and Male Chorus.



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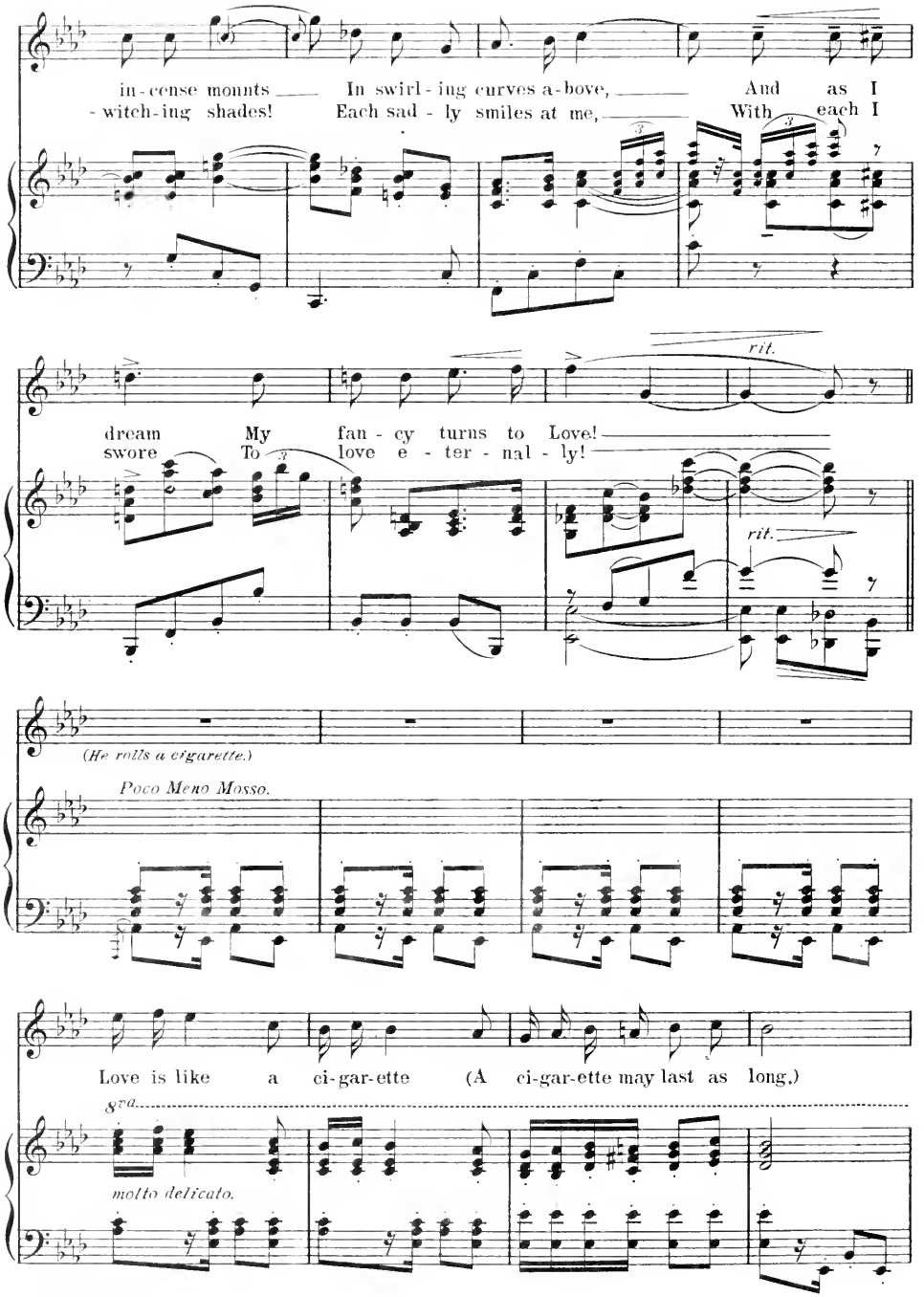
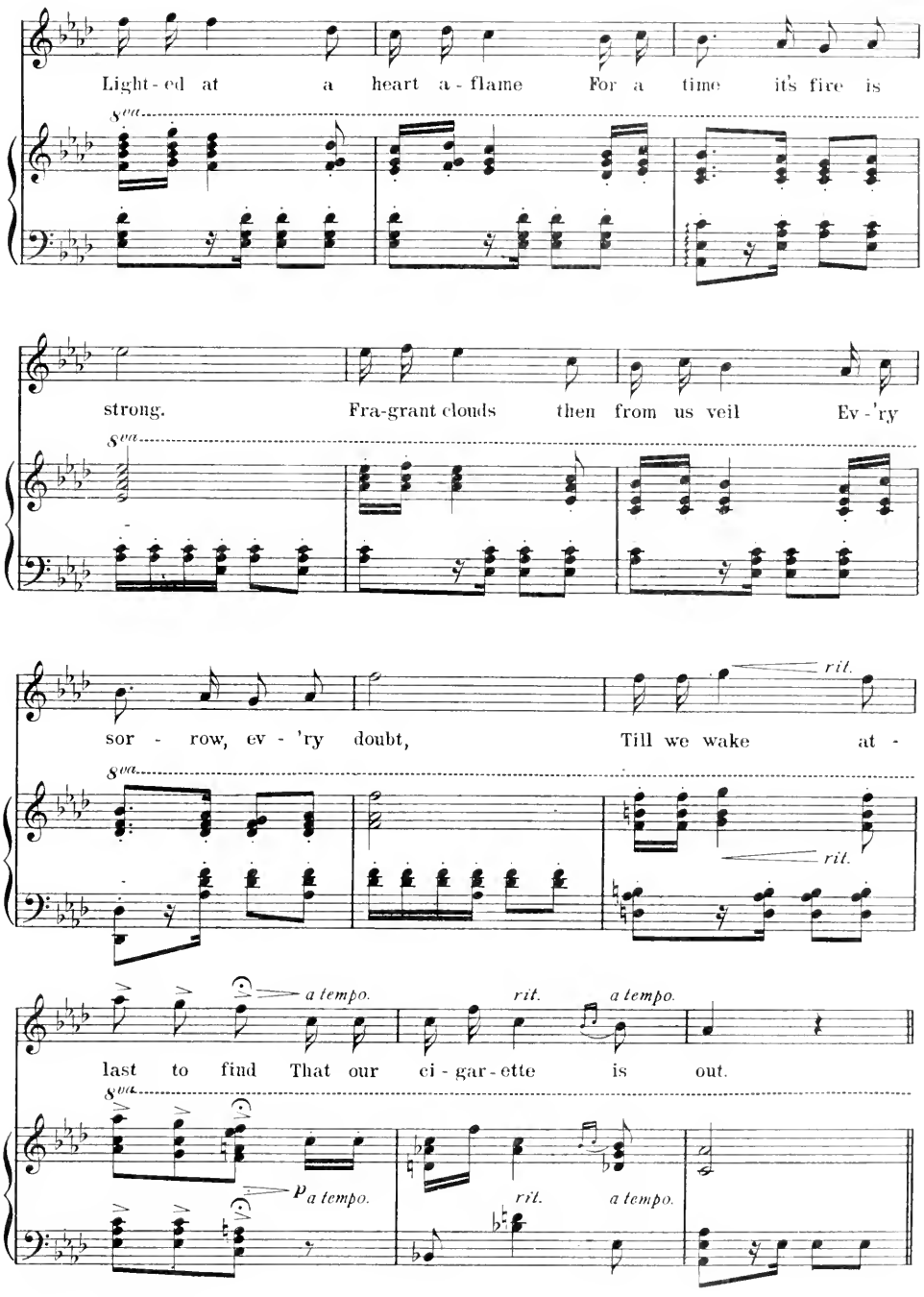
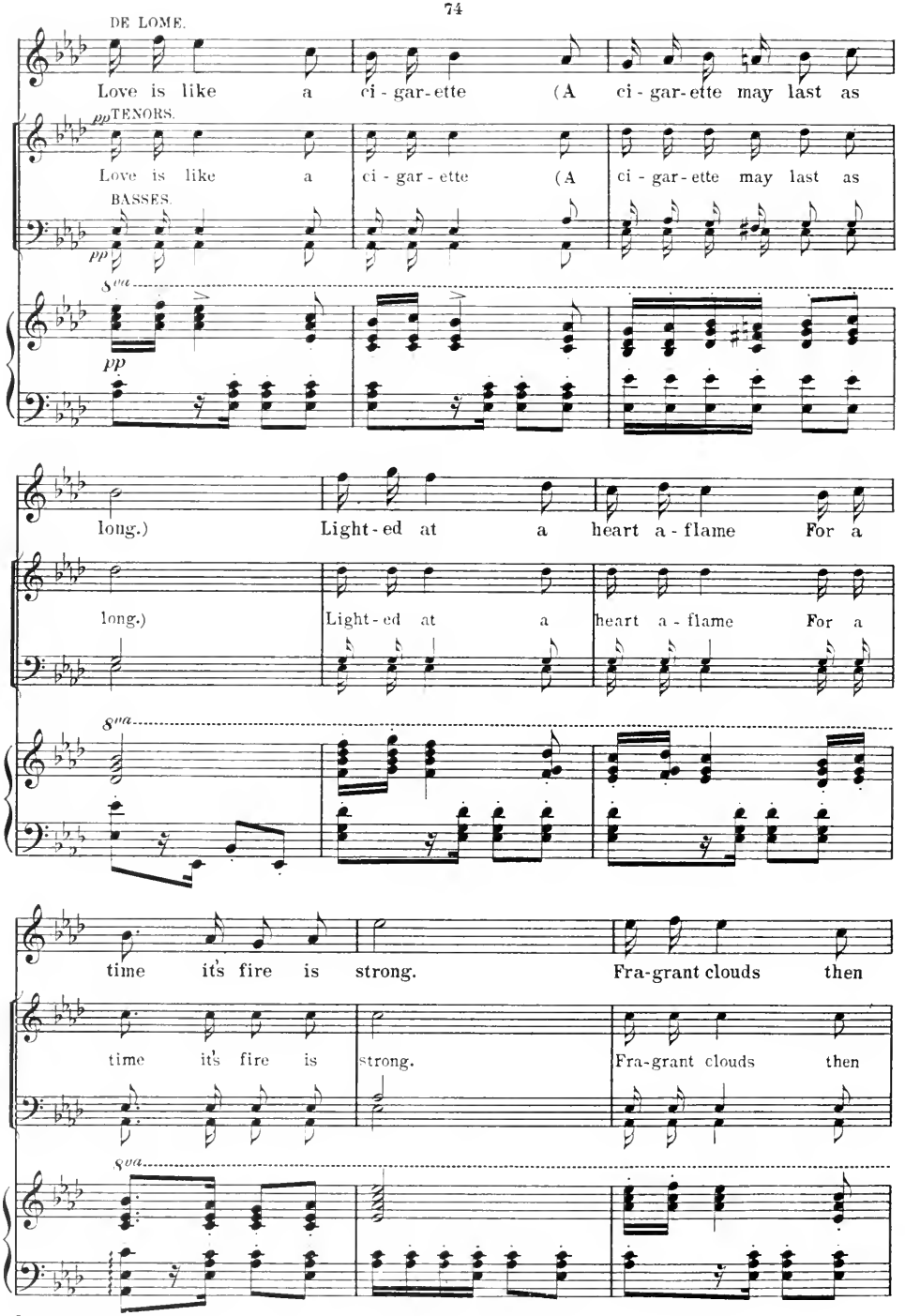
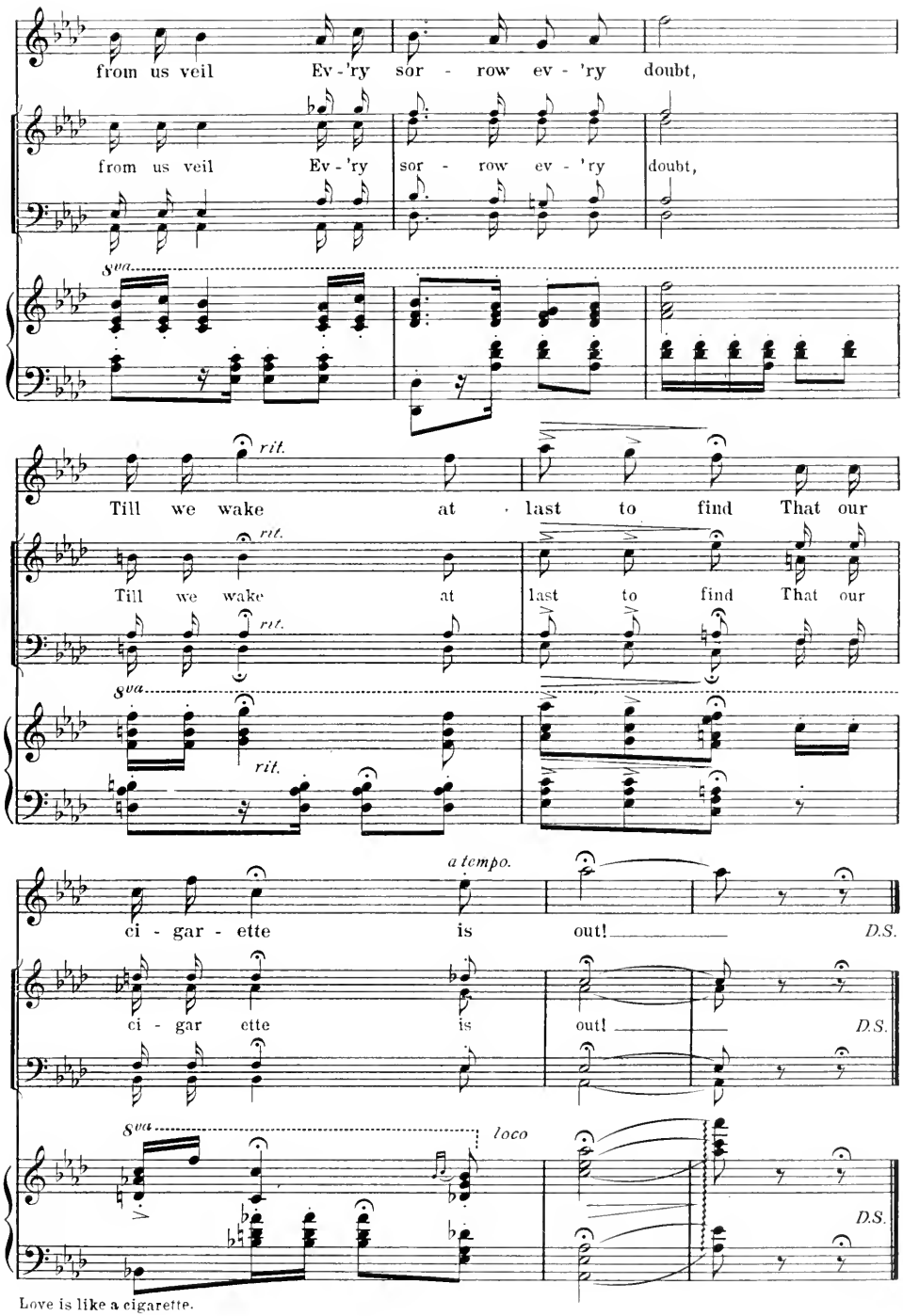

in-cense mounts In swirl-ing curves a-bove, And as I
-witch-ing shades! Each sad-ly smiles at me, With each I
dream My fan-cy turns to Love!
swore To love e-ter-nal-ly!
rit.
rit.
(He rolls a cigarette.)
Poco Meno Mosso.
Love is like a ci-gar-ette (A ci-gar-ette may last as long.)
8va
molto delicato.



Love is like a cigarette.


DE LOME.
Love is like a ci - gar - ette (A ci - gar - ette may last as
pp TENORS.
Love is like a ci - gar - ette (A ci - gar - ette may last as
BASSES.
pp
8va
pp
long.) Light - ed at a heart a - flame For a
long.) Light - ed at a heart a - flame For a
8va
time it's fire is strong. Fra-grant clouds then
time it's fire is strong. Fra-grant clouds then
8va

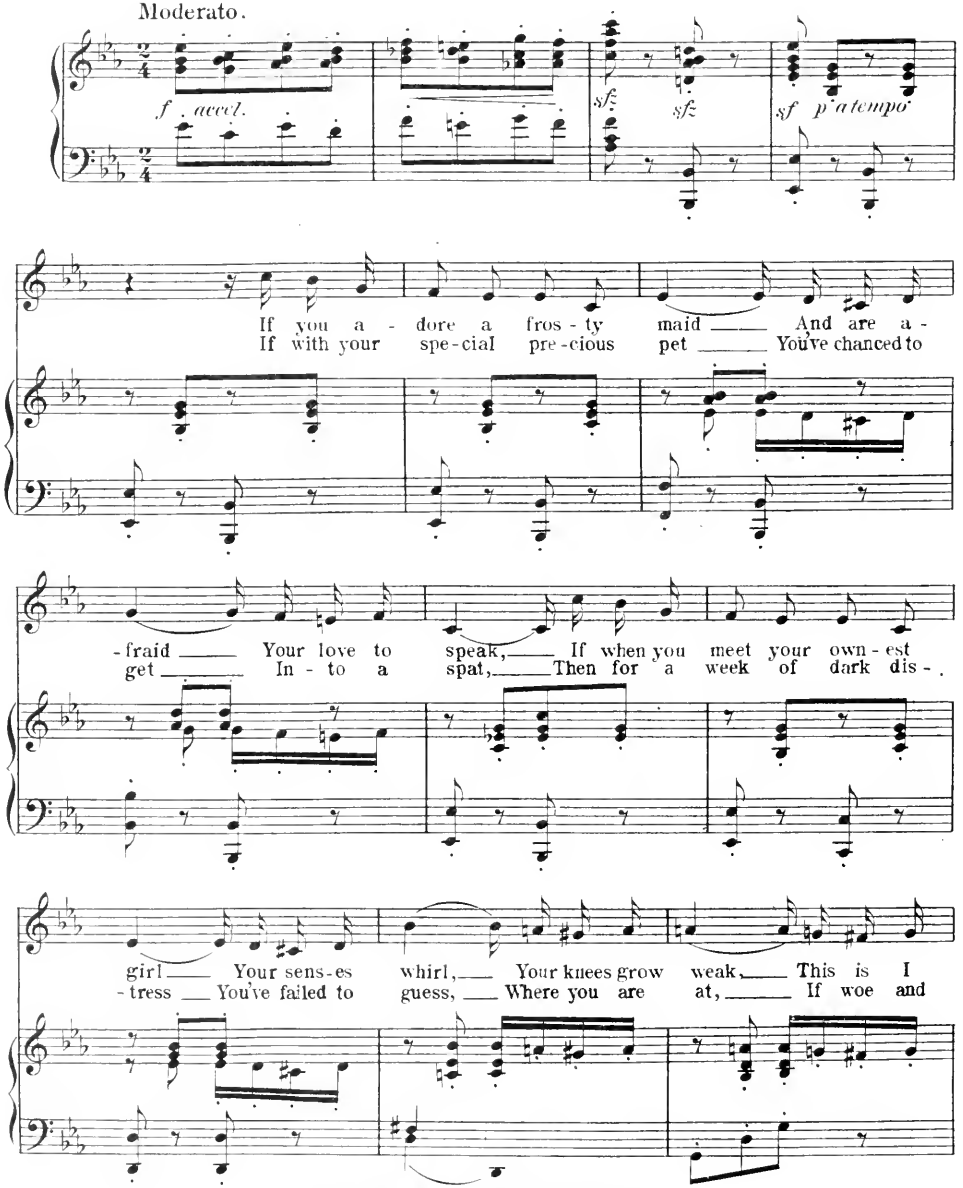


Love is like a cigarette.

№ 11.

Ask Her While The Band Is Playing.

Millicent and Female Chorus.



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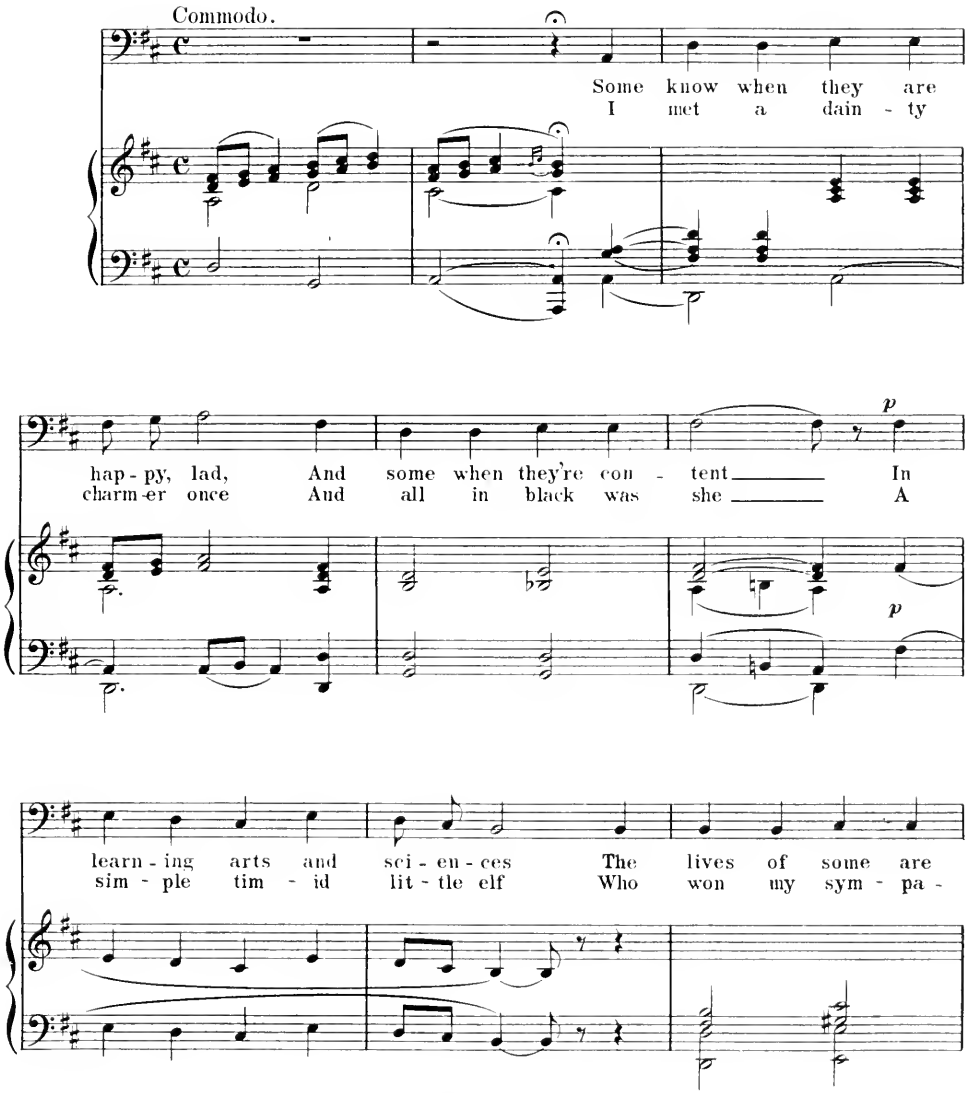
Only One Of Anything.

№ 12.

Governor General.



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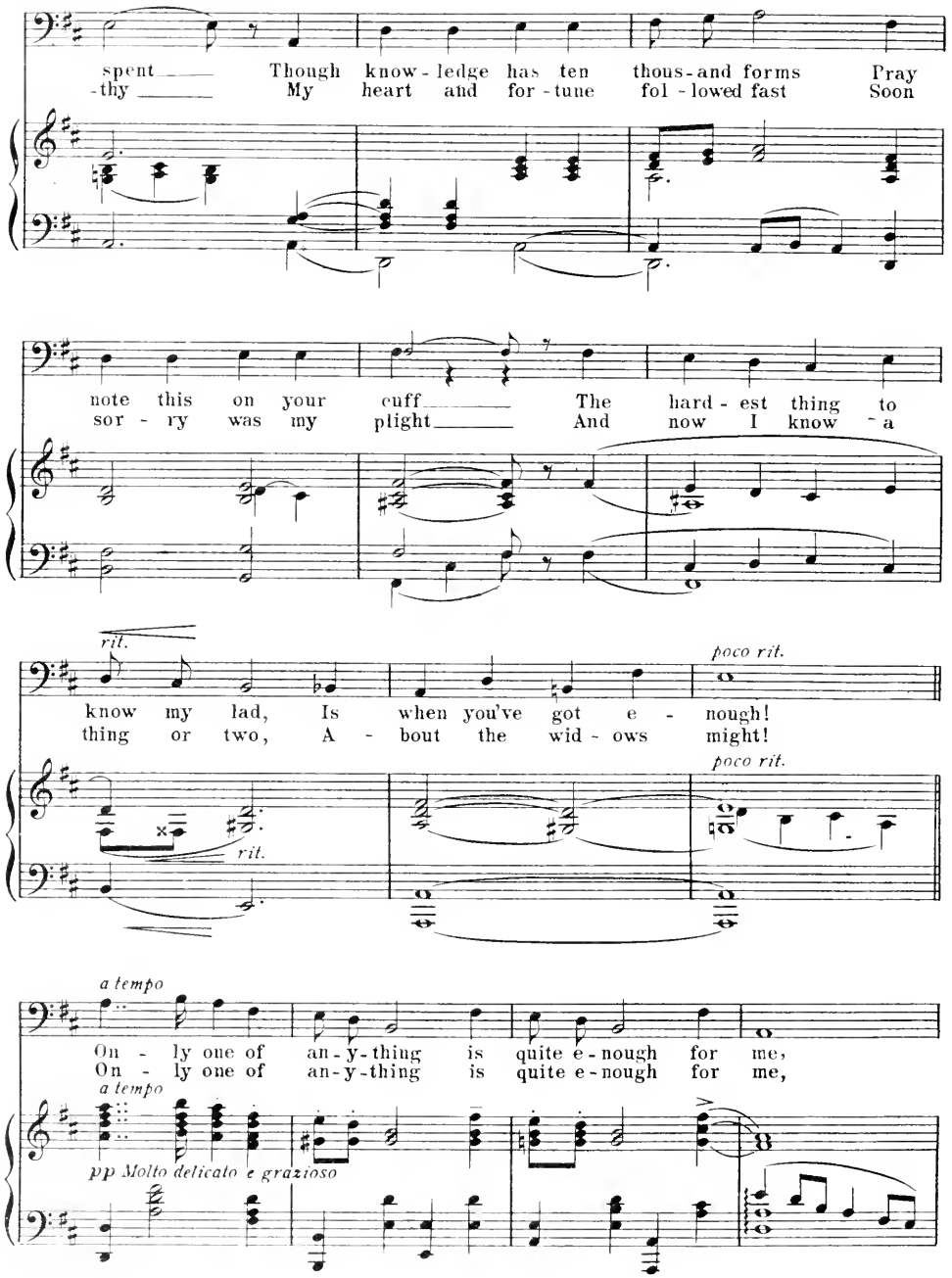
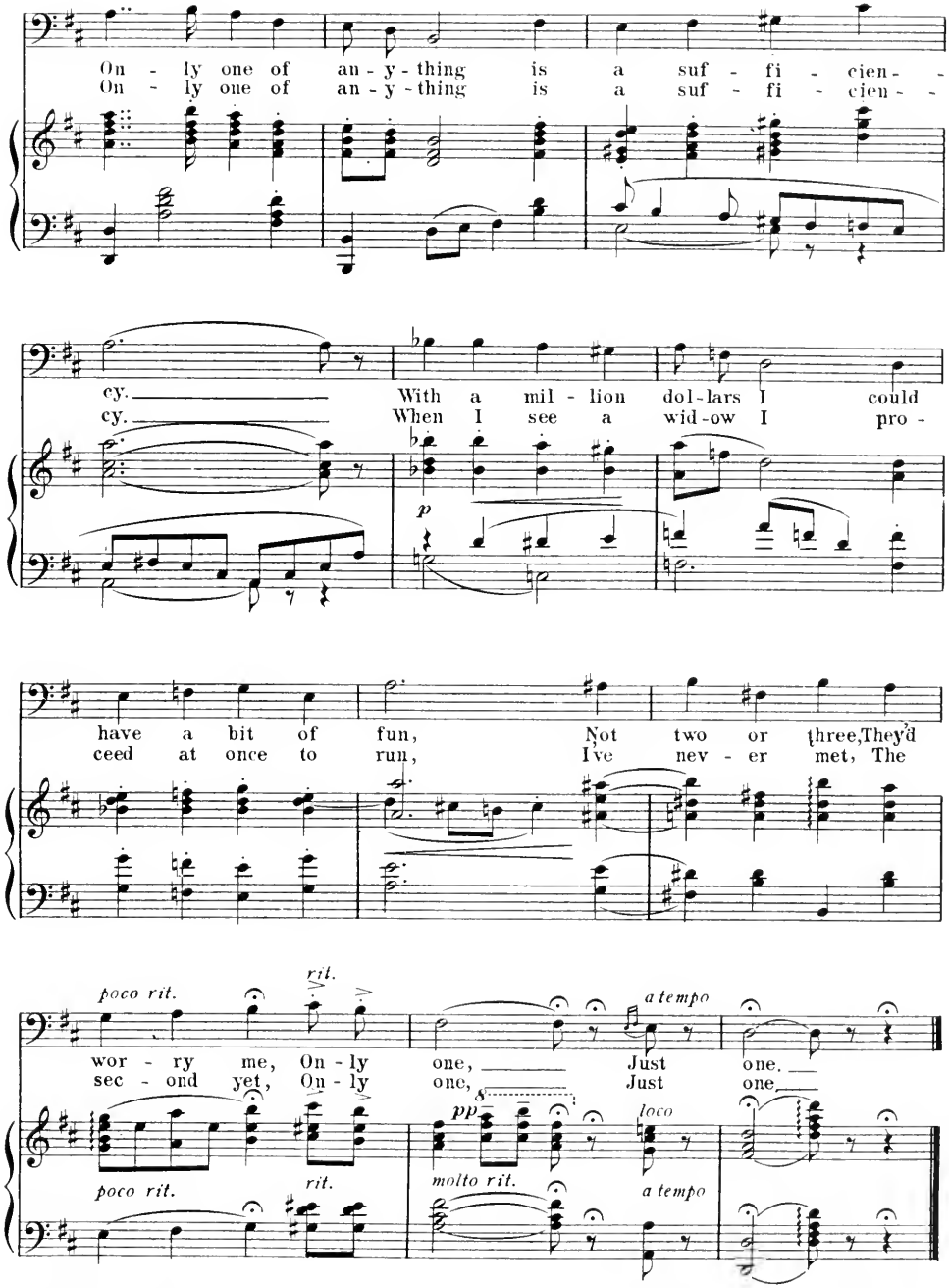
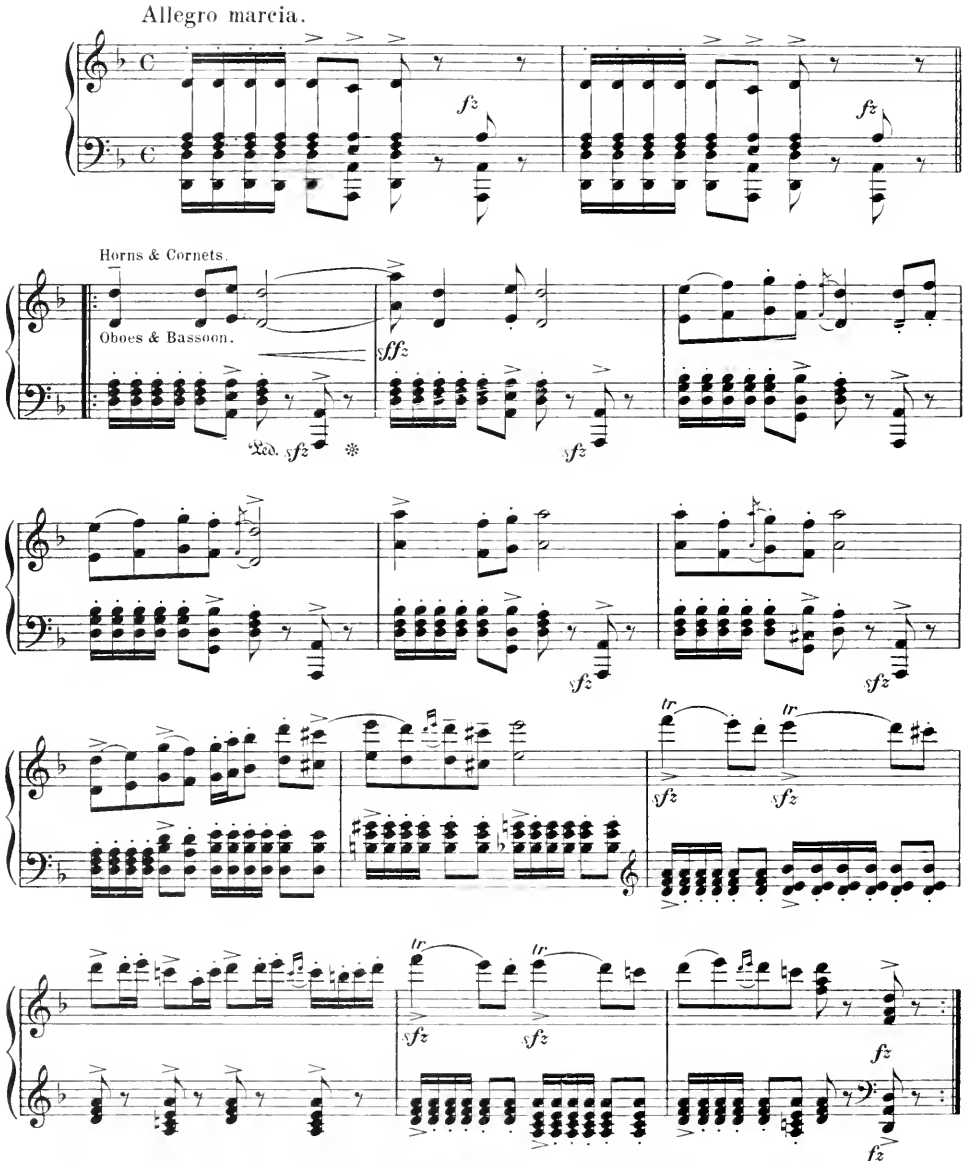

spent Though know-ledge has ten thous-and forms Pray
-thy My heart and for-tune fol-lowed fast Soon
note this on your cuff The hard-est thing to
sor-ry was my plight And now I know a
rit.
poco rit.
know my lad, Is when you've got e-nough!
thing or two, A-bout the wid-ows might!
poco rit.
rit.
a tempo
On-ly one of an-y-thing is quite e-nough for me,
On-ly one of an-y-thing is quite e-nough for me,
a tempo
pp Molto delicato e grazioso


On - ly one of an - y - thing is a suf - fi - cien - -
On - ly one of an - y - thing is a suf - fi - cien - -
cy. With a mil - lion dol-lars I could
cy. When I see a wid-ow I pro -
p
have a bit of fun, Not two or three, They'd
ceed at once to run, I've nev - er met, The
poco rit.
rit.
wor - ry me, On - ly one, Just one.
sec - ond yet, On - ly one, Just one.
a tempo
pp
loco
poco rit.
rit.
molto rit.
a tempo

Nº 13. Entrance of Sultana.



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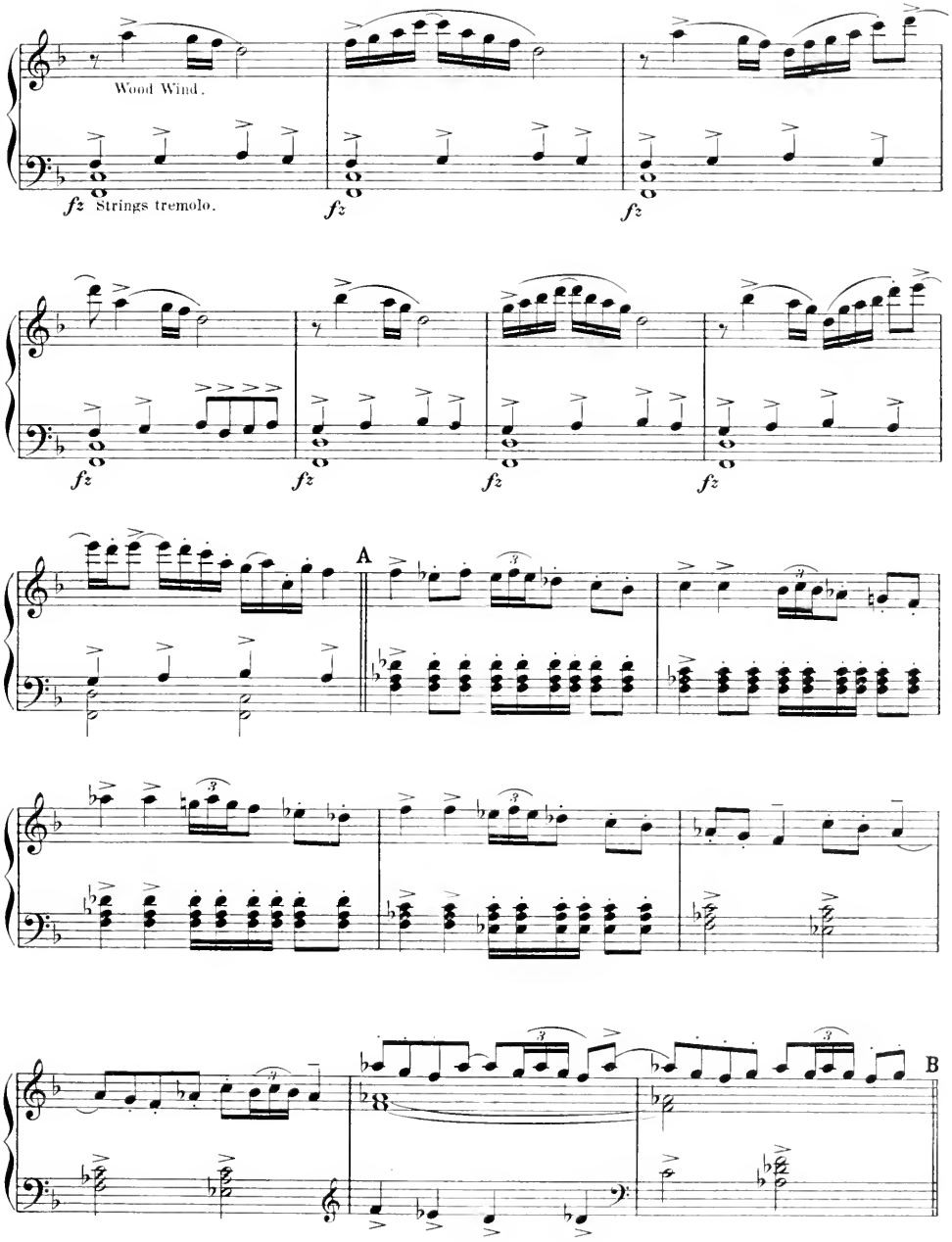
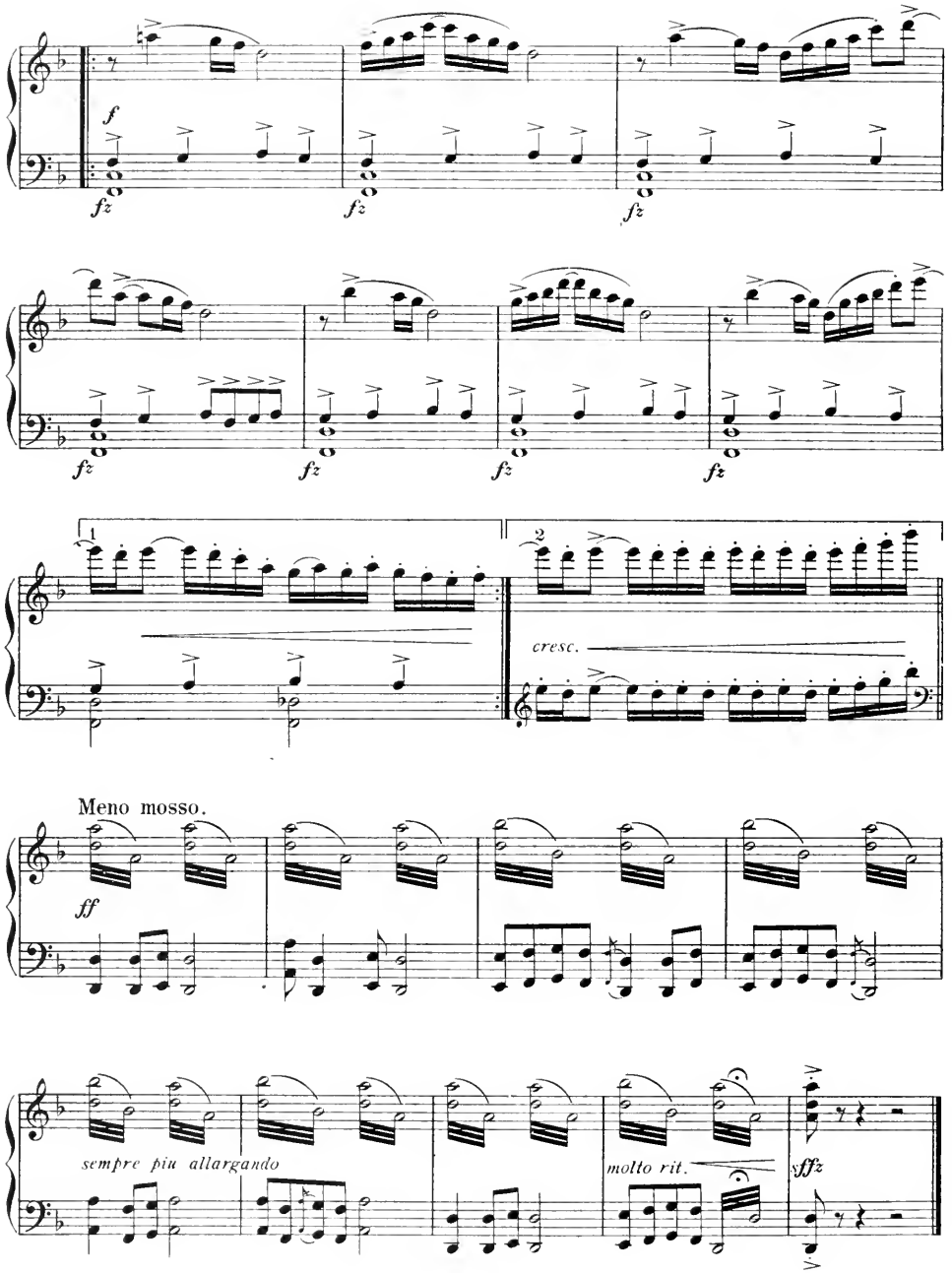
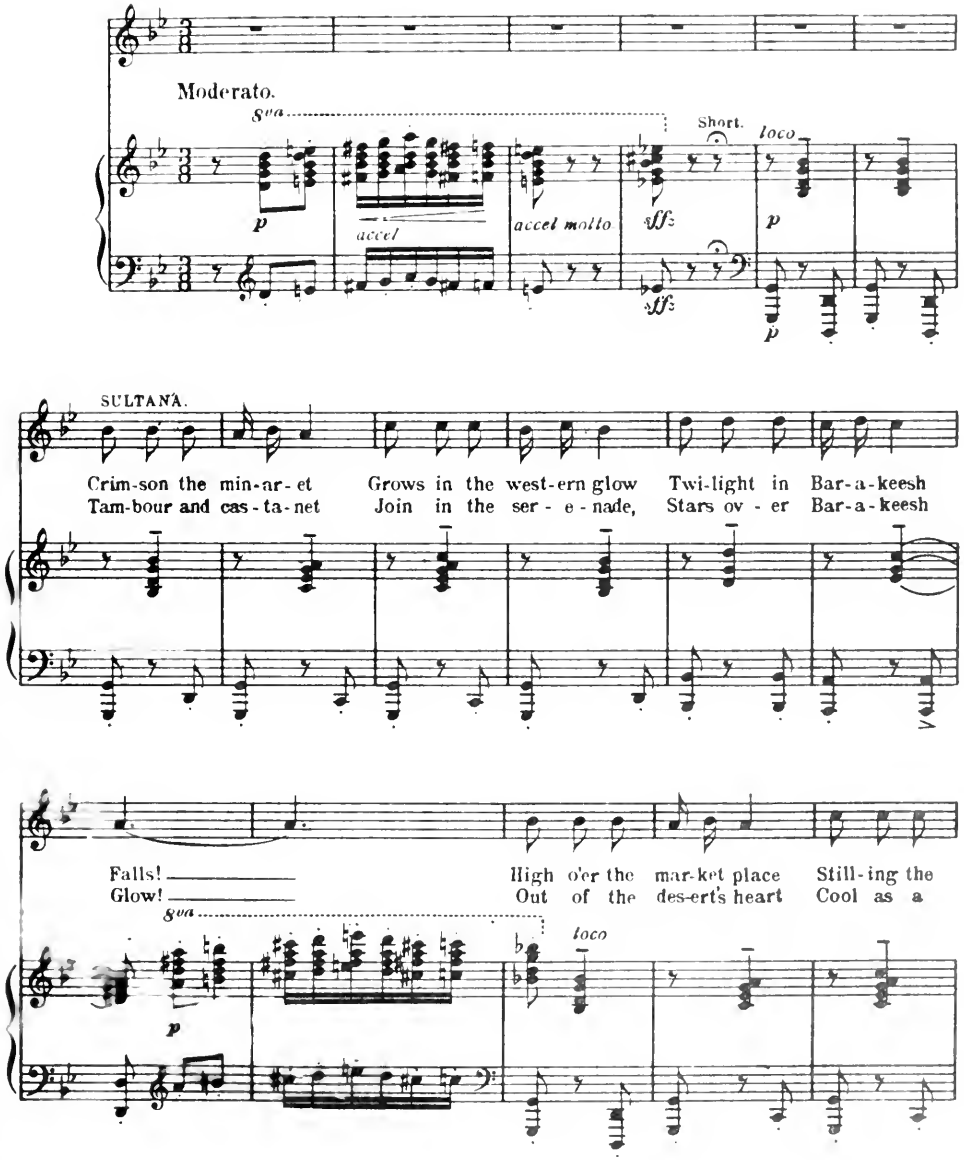

Wood Wind.
fz Strings tremolo.
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
A
B


f
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
fz
1
2
cresc.
Meno mosso.
ff
sempre più allargando
molto rit.
sffz

Twilight in Barakeesh.

No 14.

(Zoradie and Full Chorus.)



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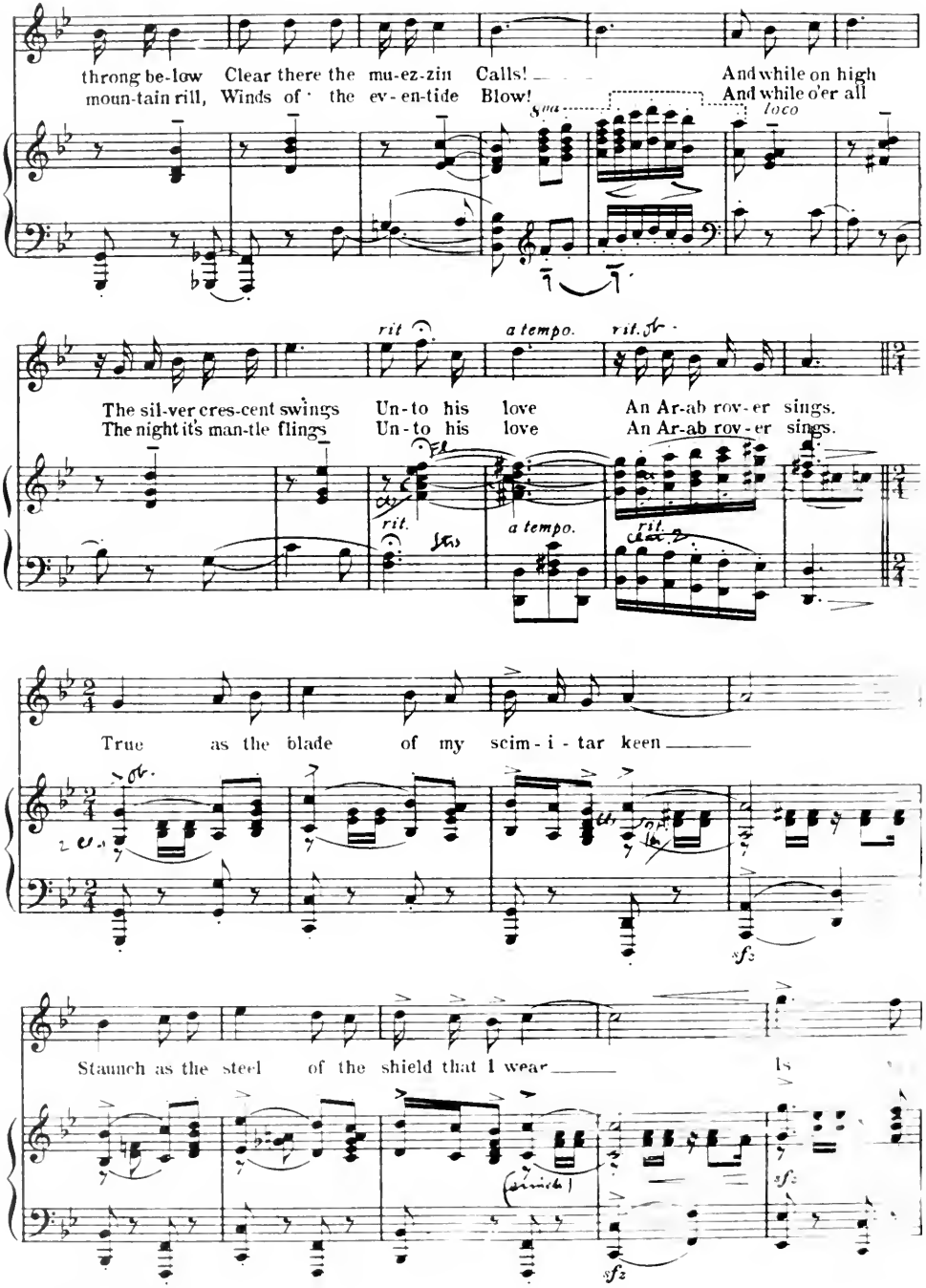
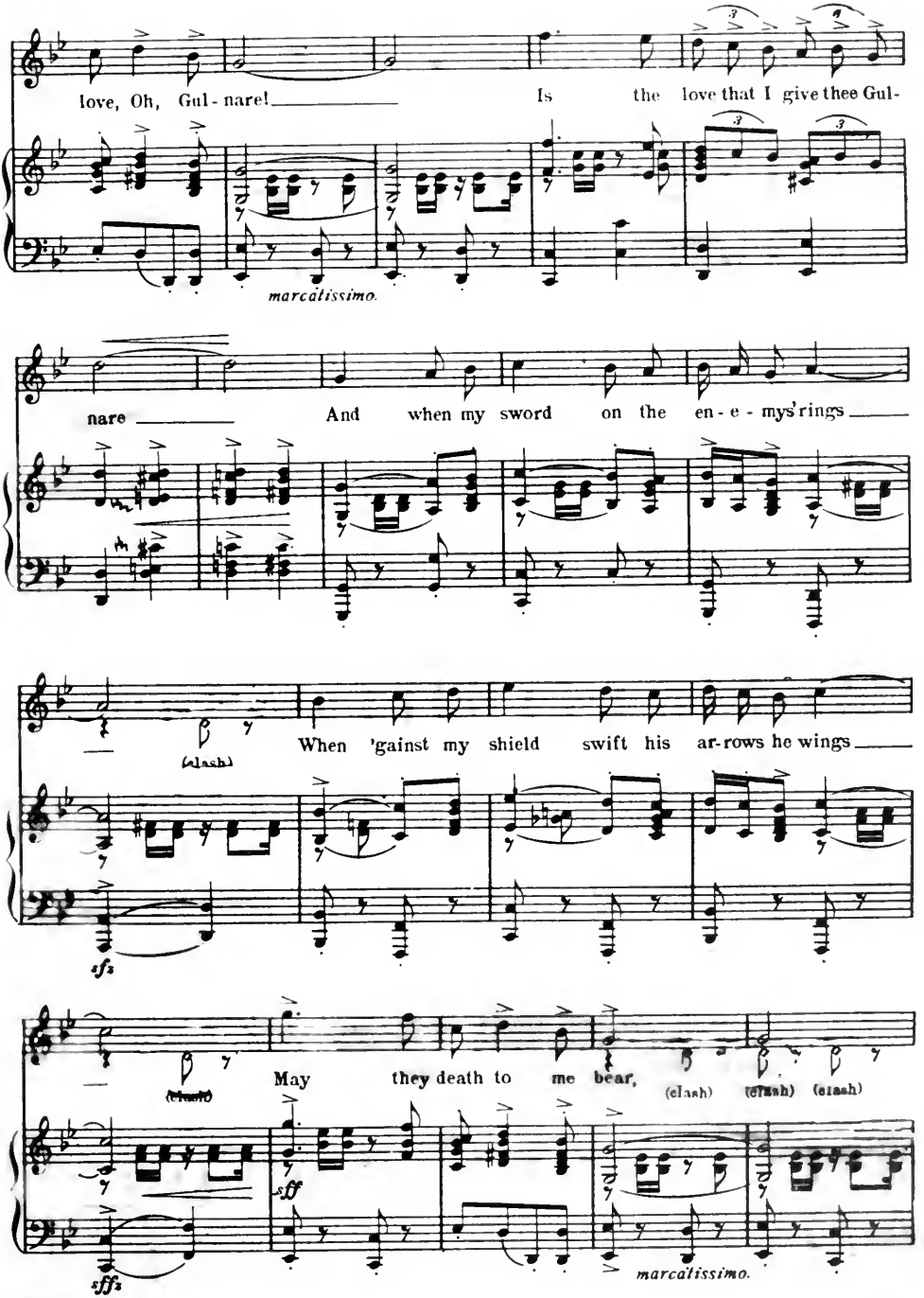
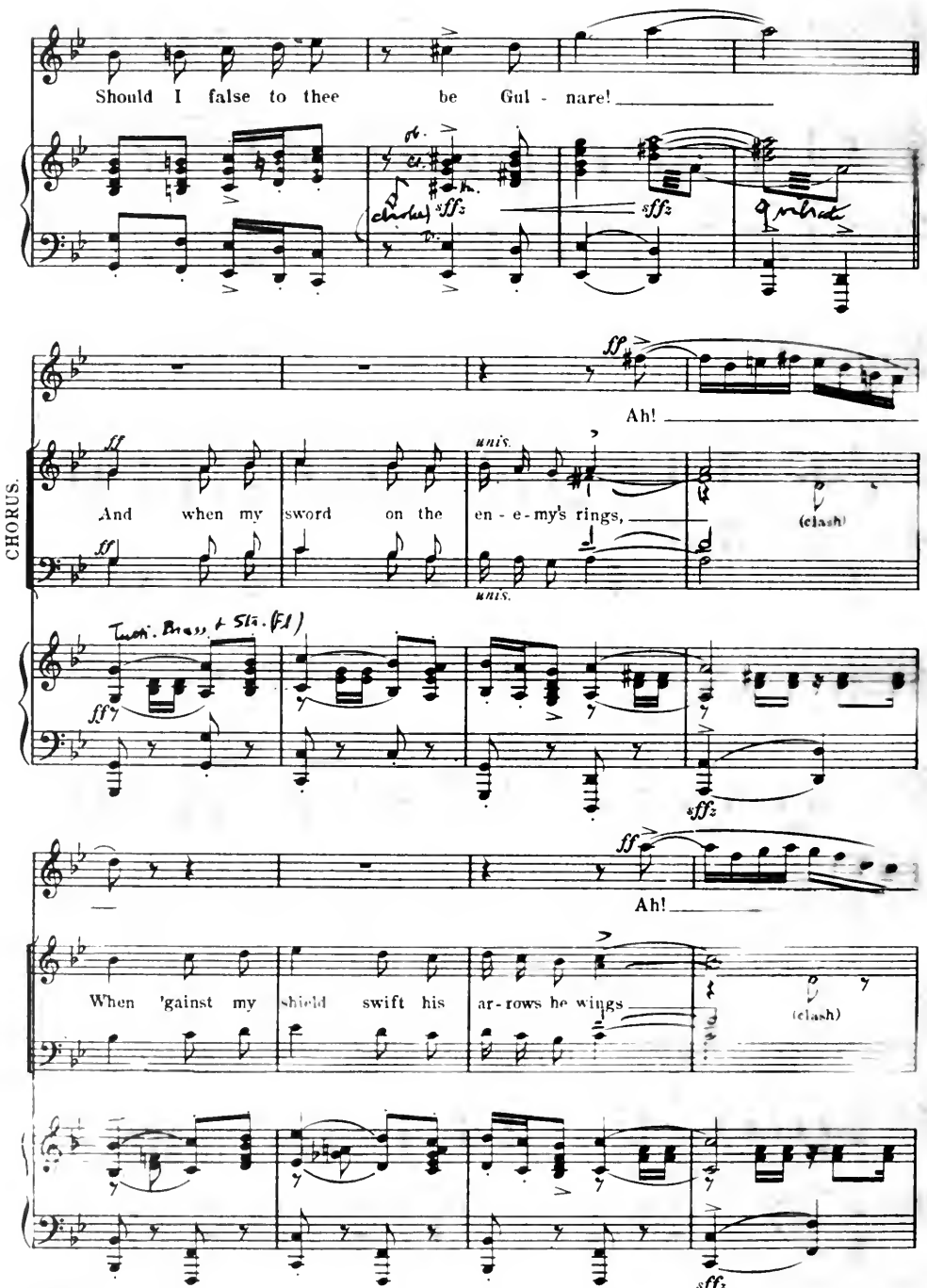

throng be-low Clear there the mu-ez-zin Calls! And while on high
moun-tain rill, Winds of the ev-en-tide Blow! And while o'er all
loco
rit
a tempo.
rit.
The sil-ver cres-cent swings Un-to his love An Ar-ab rov-er sings.
The night it's man-tle flings Un-to his love An Ar-ab rov-er sings.
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
True as the blade of my scim-i-tar keen
Staunch as the steel of the shield that I wear Is


love, Oh, Gul - nare! Is the love that I give thee Gul-
marcatissimo.
nare And when my sword on the en - e - mys' rings
(clash)
When 'gainst my shield swift his ar-rows he wings
sf₂
(clash)
May they death to me bear, (clash) (clash) (clash)
sff
sfff₂
marcatissimo.

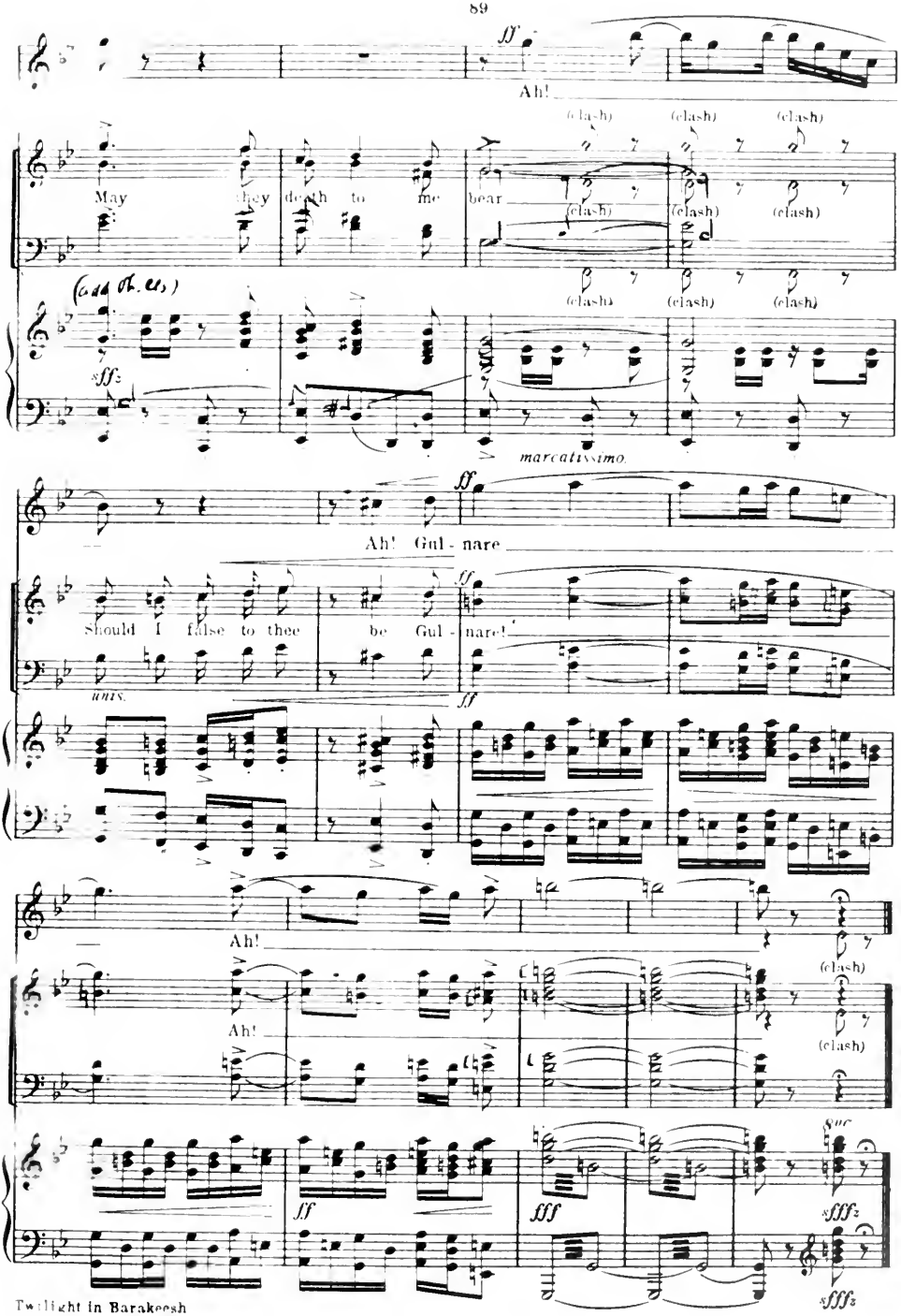

Should I false to thee be Gul - nare!

Ah!
CHORUS.

And when my sword on the en - e - my's rings,

(clash)

Ah!
When 'gainst my shield swift his ar - rows he wings
(clash)


ff
Ah!
(clash)
May they death to me bear
(clash)
(add Ob. cls.)
sff
marcatissimo
ff
Ah! Gul - nare
Should I false to thee be Gul - nare!
unis.
ff
Ah!
(clash)
Ah!
(clash)
ff
fff
Suc
sfff
sfff

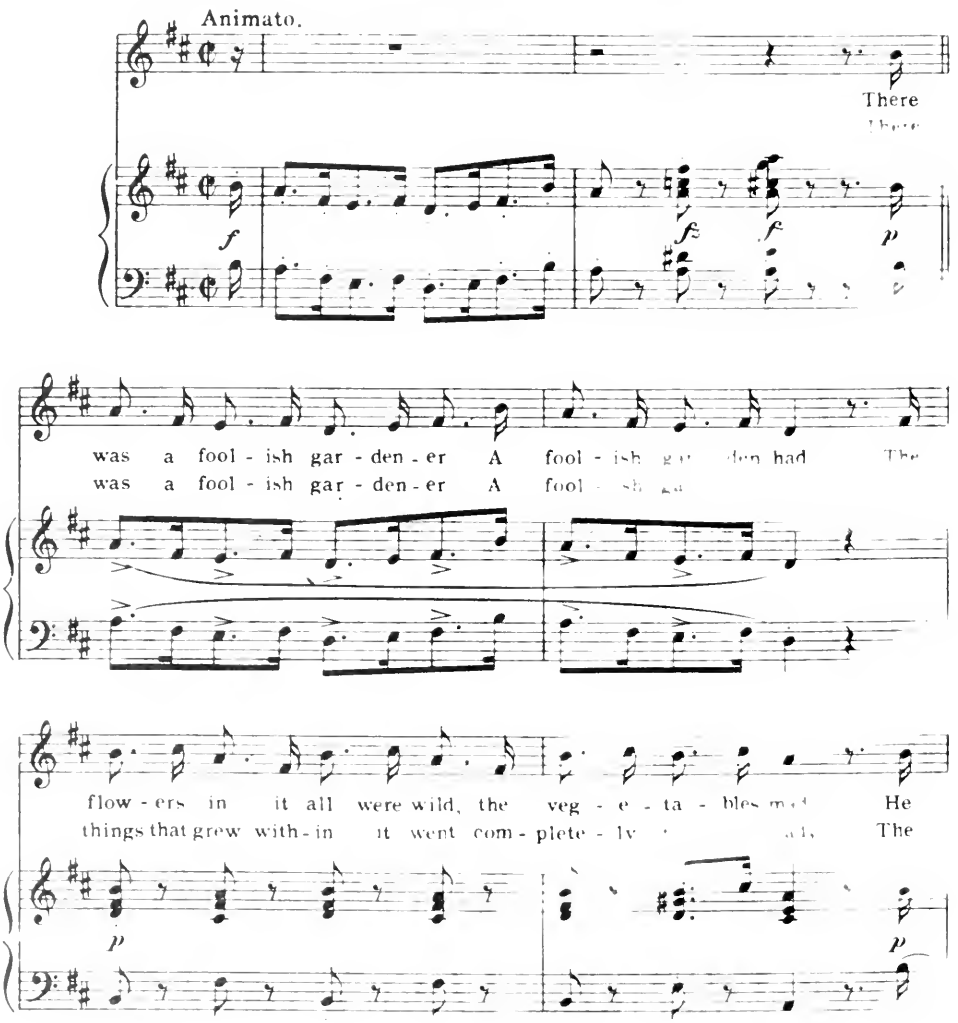
The Foolish Gardener.

Duo.

№ 15.

Lyric by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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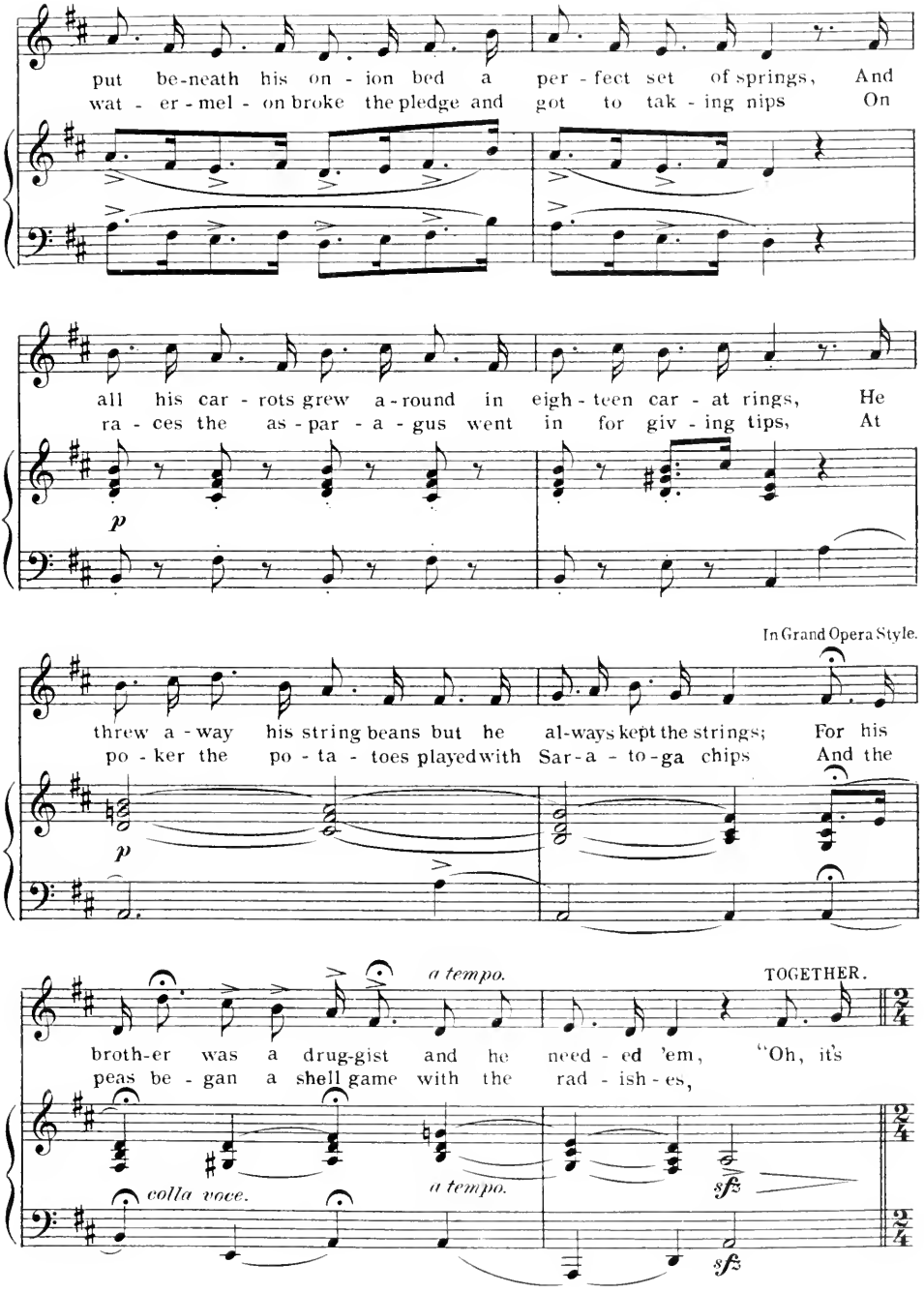
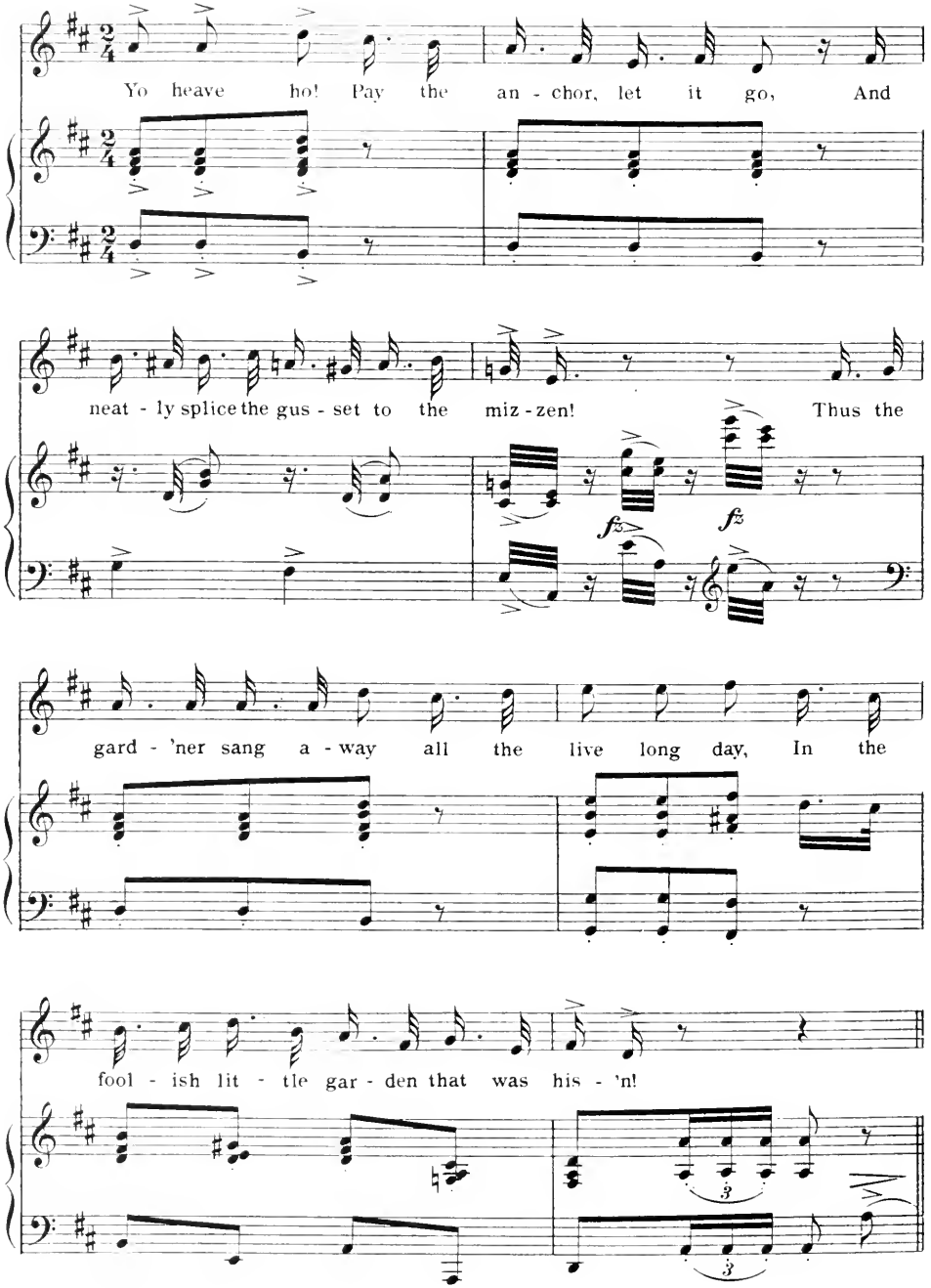
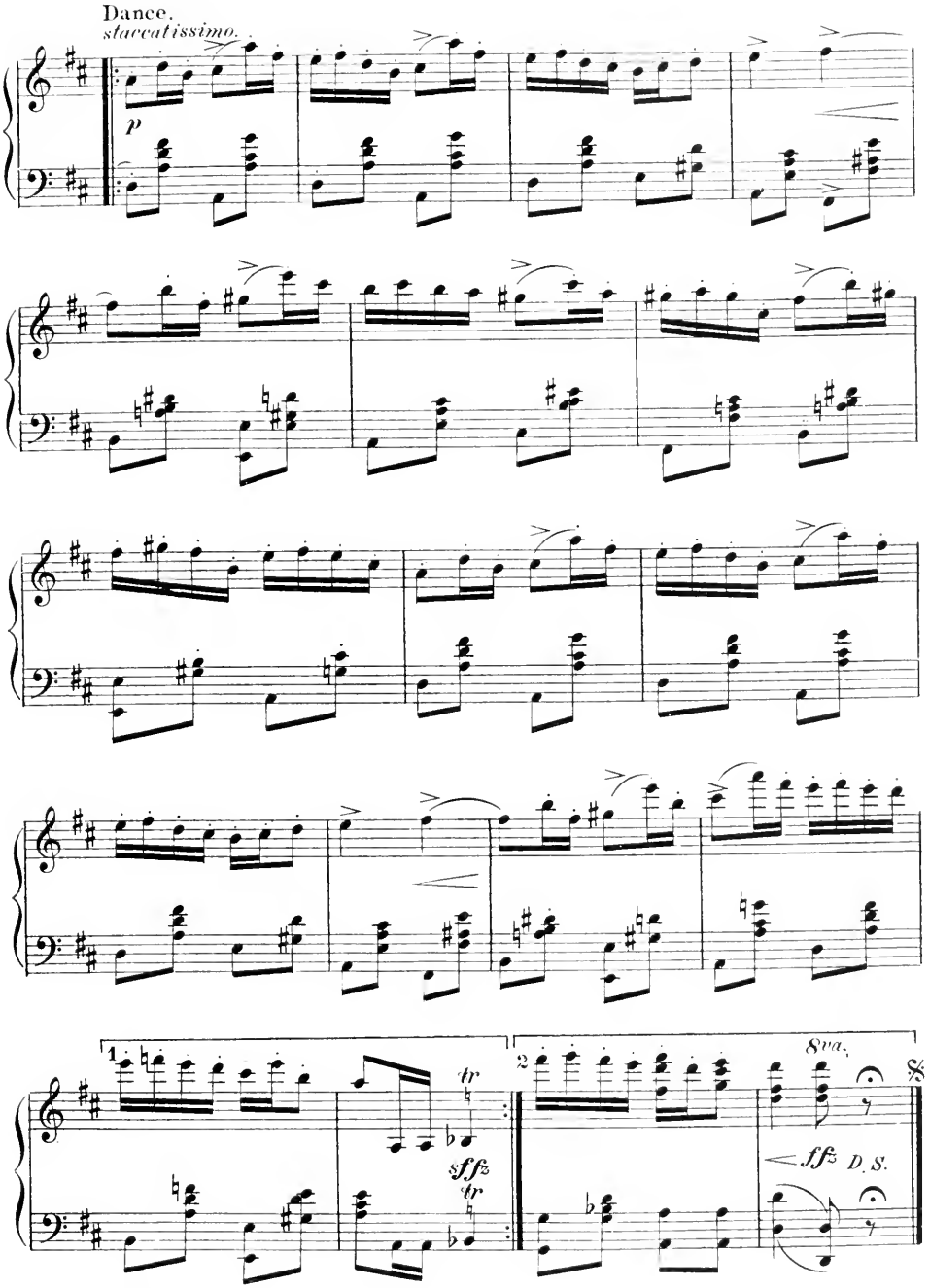
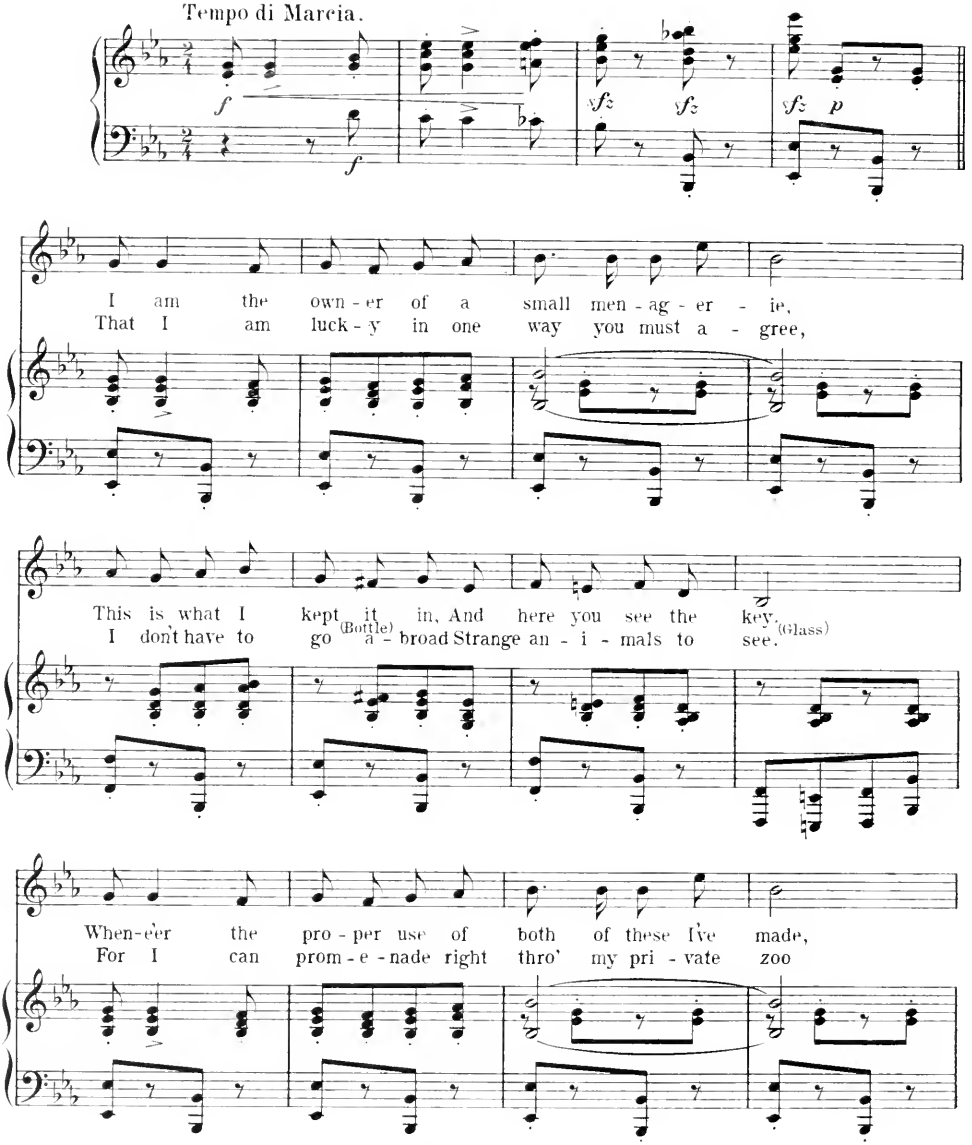

put be-neath his on - ion bed a per - fect set of springs, And
wat - er - mel - on broke the pledge and got to tak - ing nips On
all his car - rots grew a-round in eigh - teen car - at rings, He
ra - ces the as - par - a - gus went in for giv - ing tips, At
p
In Grand Opera Style.
threw a - way his string beans but he al-ways kept the strings; For his
po - ker the po - ta - toes played with Sar-a - to-ga chips And the
p
a tempo.
TOGETHER.
broth-er was a drug-gist and he need - ed 'em, "Oh, it's
peas be - gan a shell game with the rad - ish - es,
colla voce.
a tempo.
sfz
sfz


Yo heave ho! Pay the an - chor, let it go, And
neat - ly splice the gus - set to the miz - zen! Thus the
fz
fz
gard - 'ner sang a - way all the live long day, In the
fool - ish lit - tle gar - den that was his - 'n!
3
3


Dance.
staccatissimo.
p
1.
2
tr
sffz
tr
8va.
ffz
D. S.

Little Bird of Paradise.

№ 16. (Van and Female Chorus.)



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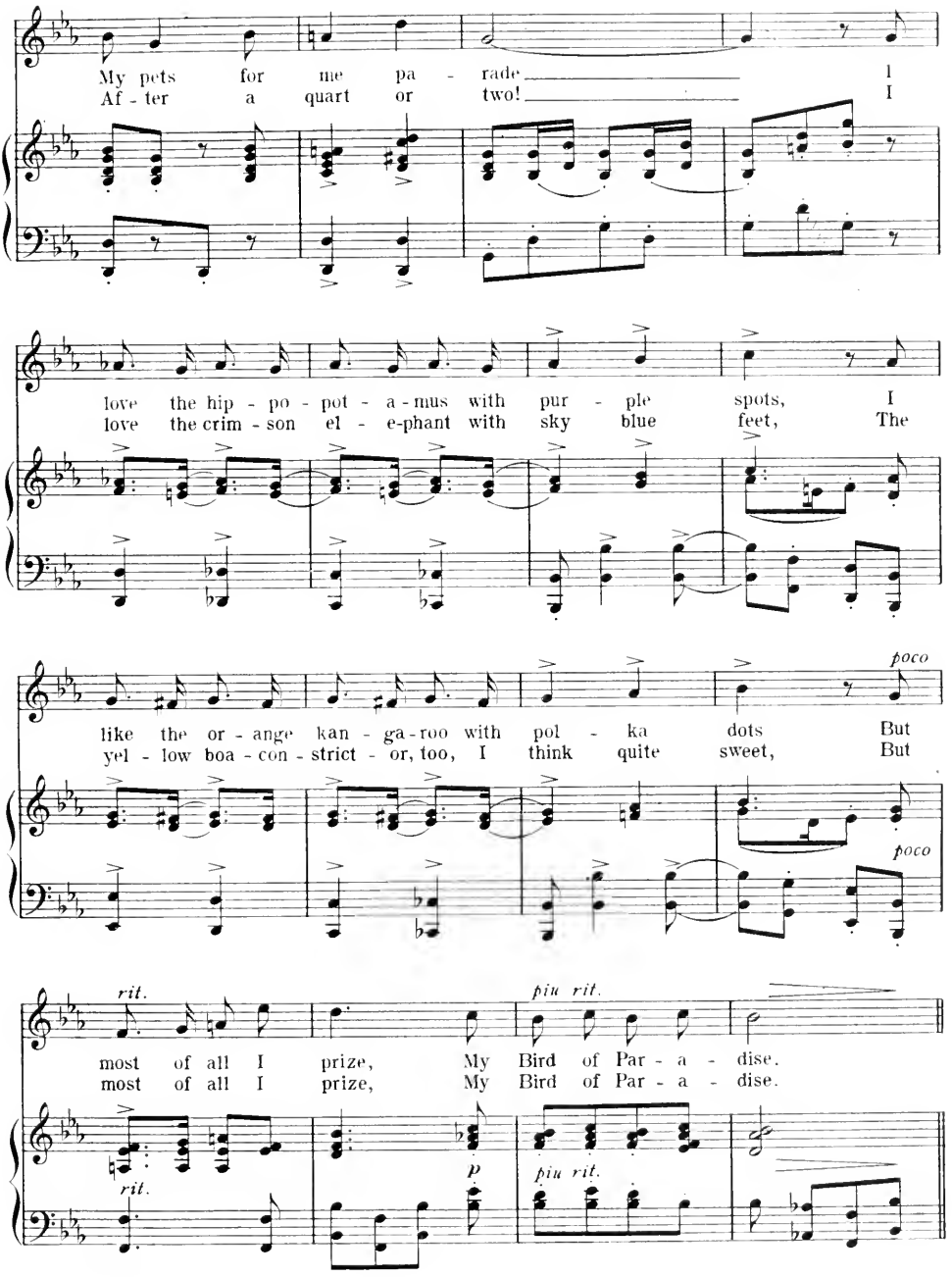
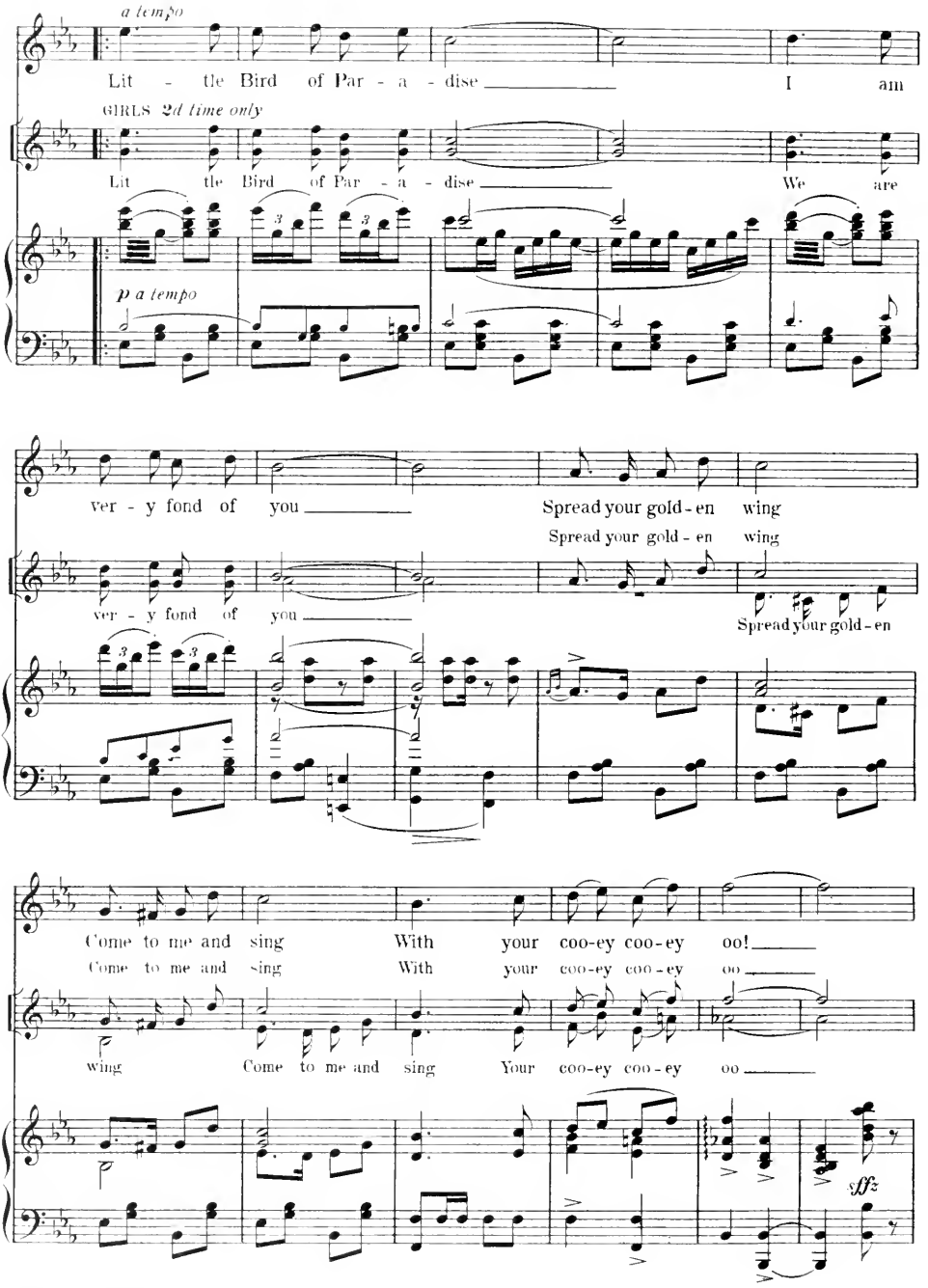
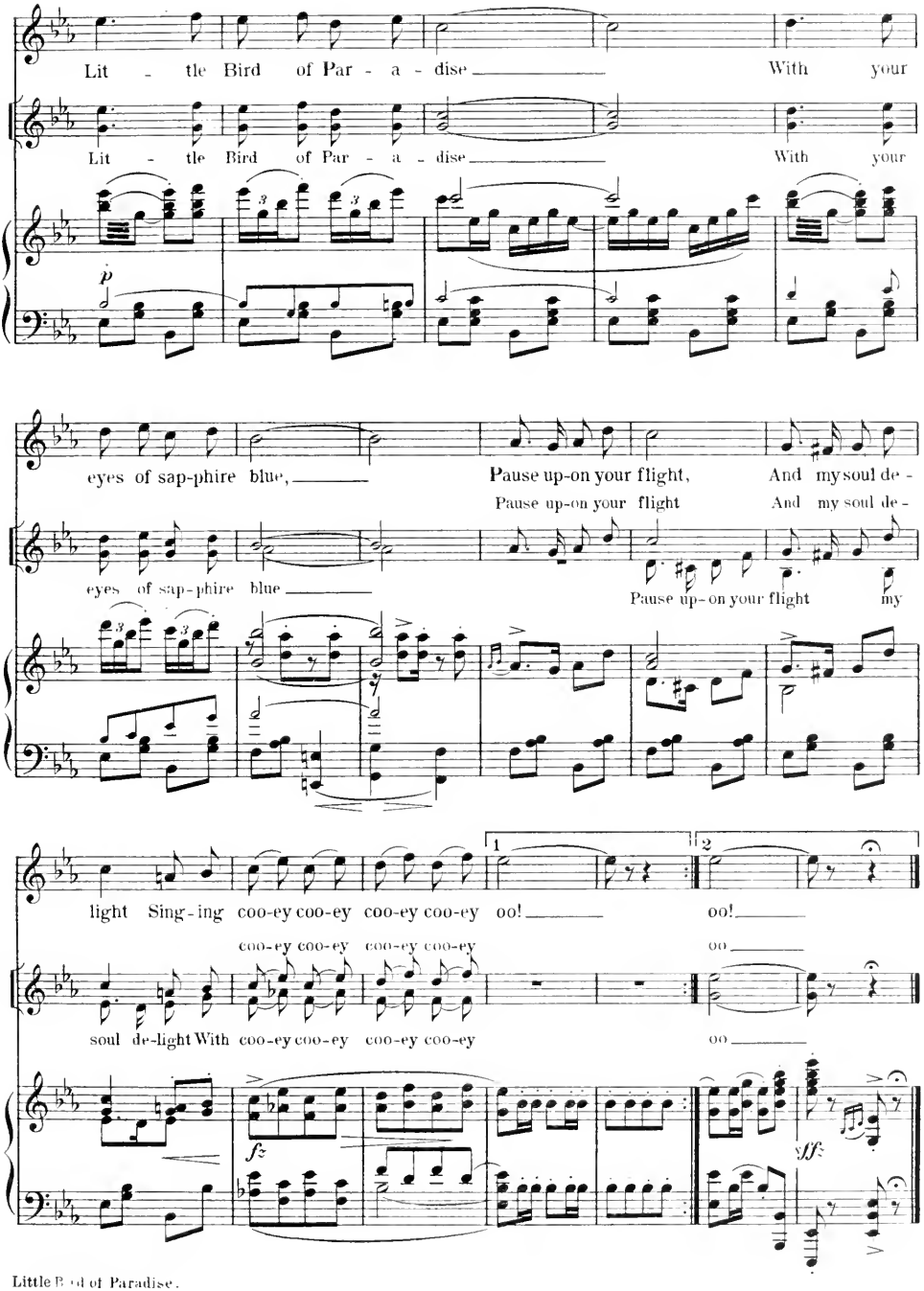
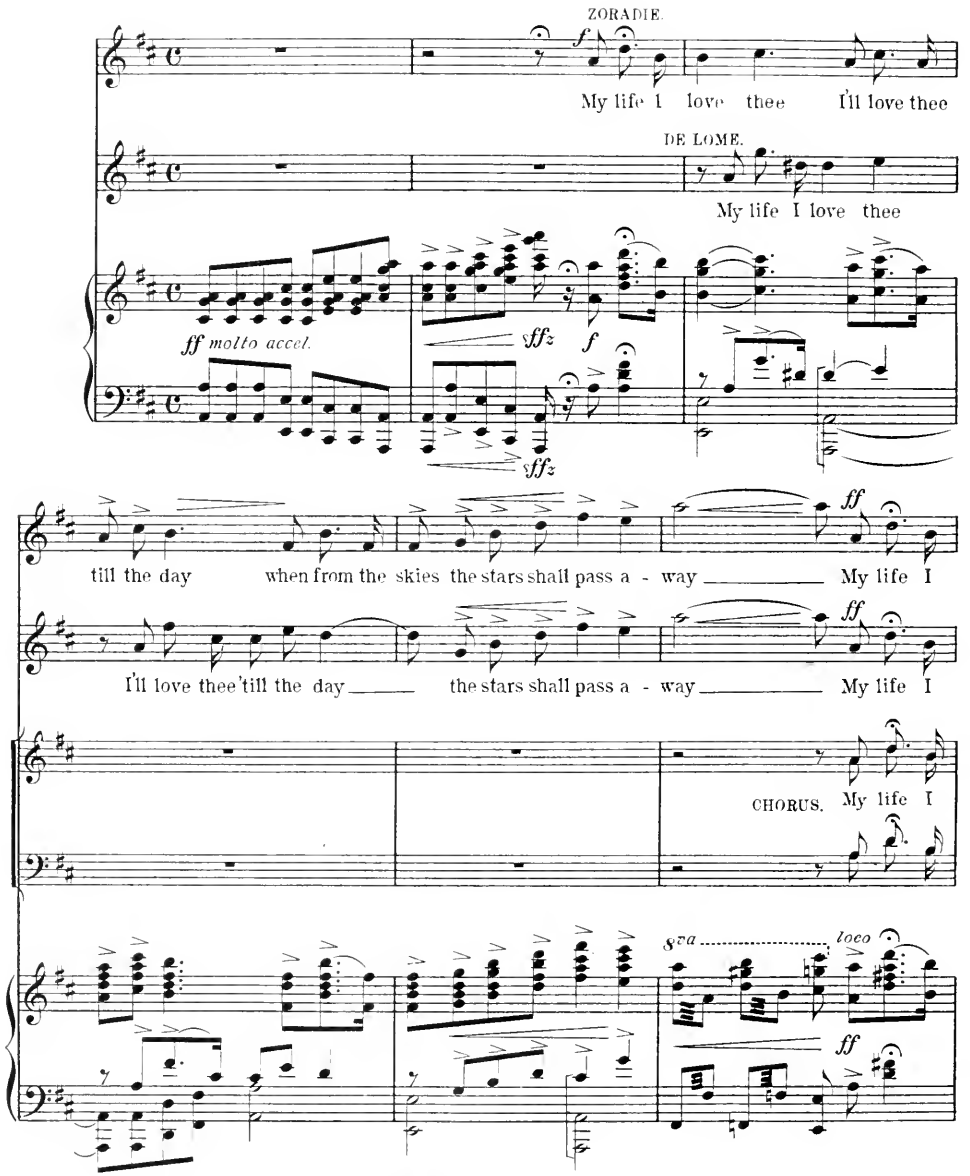

My pets for me pa - rade I
Af - ter a quart or two! I
love the hip - po - pot - a - mus with pur - ple spots, I
love the crim - son el - e-phant with sky blue feet, The
like the or - ange kan - ga - roo with pol - ka dots But
yel - low boa - con - strict - or, too, I think quite sweet, But
poco
poco
most of all I prize, My Bird of Par - a - dise.
most of all I prize, My Bird of Par - a - dise.
rit.
piu rit.
rit.
p
piu rit.


a tempo
Lit - tle Bird of Par - a - dise I am
GIRLS 2d time only
Lit tle Bird of Par - a - dise We are
p a tempo
ver - y fond of you
Spread your gold - en wing
ver - y fond of you
Spread your gold - en wing
Spread your gold - en
Come to me and sing With your coo-ey coo-ey oo!
Come to me and sing With your coo-ey coo-ey oo
wing Come to me and sing Your coo-ey coo-ey oo
sfz


Lit - tle Bird of Par - a - dise With your
Lit - tle Bird of Par - a - dise With your
p
eyes of sap-phire blue, Pause up-on your flight, And my soul de -
Pause up-on your flight And my soul de -
eyes of sap-phire blue
Pause up-on your flight my
light Sing-ing coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey oo!
oo!
coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey
oo
soul de-light With coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey coo-ey
oo
fz
sff

Finale.

No 17. ACT II.



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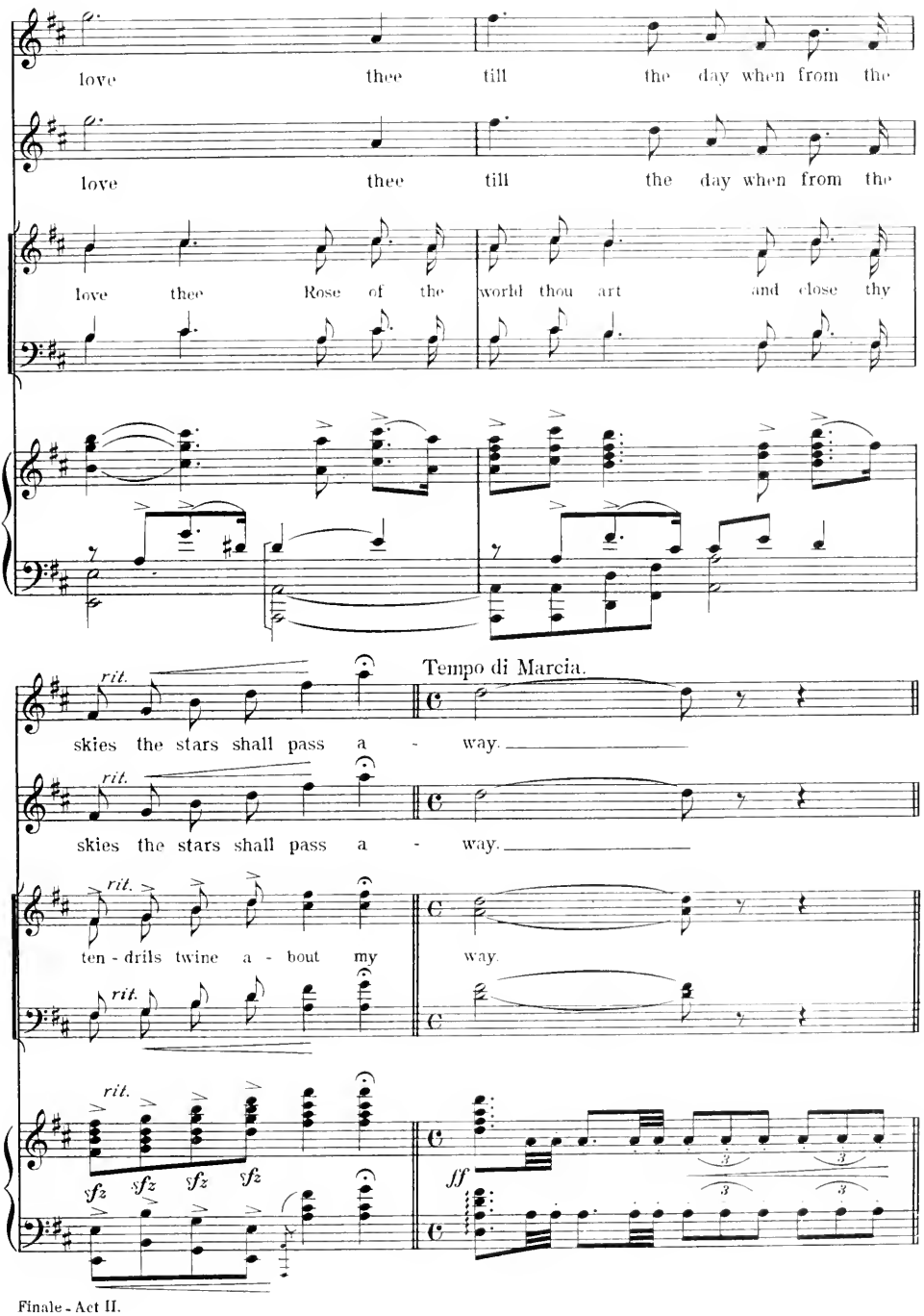
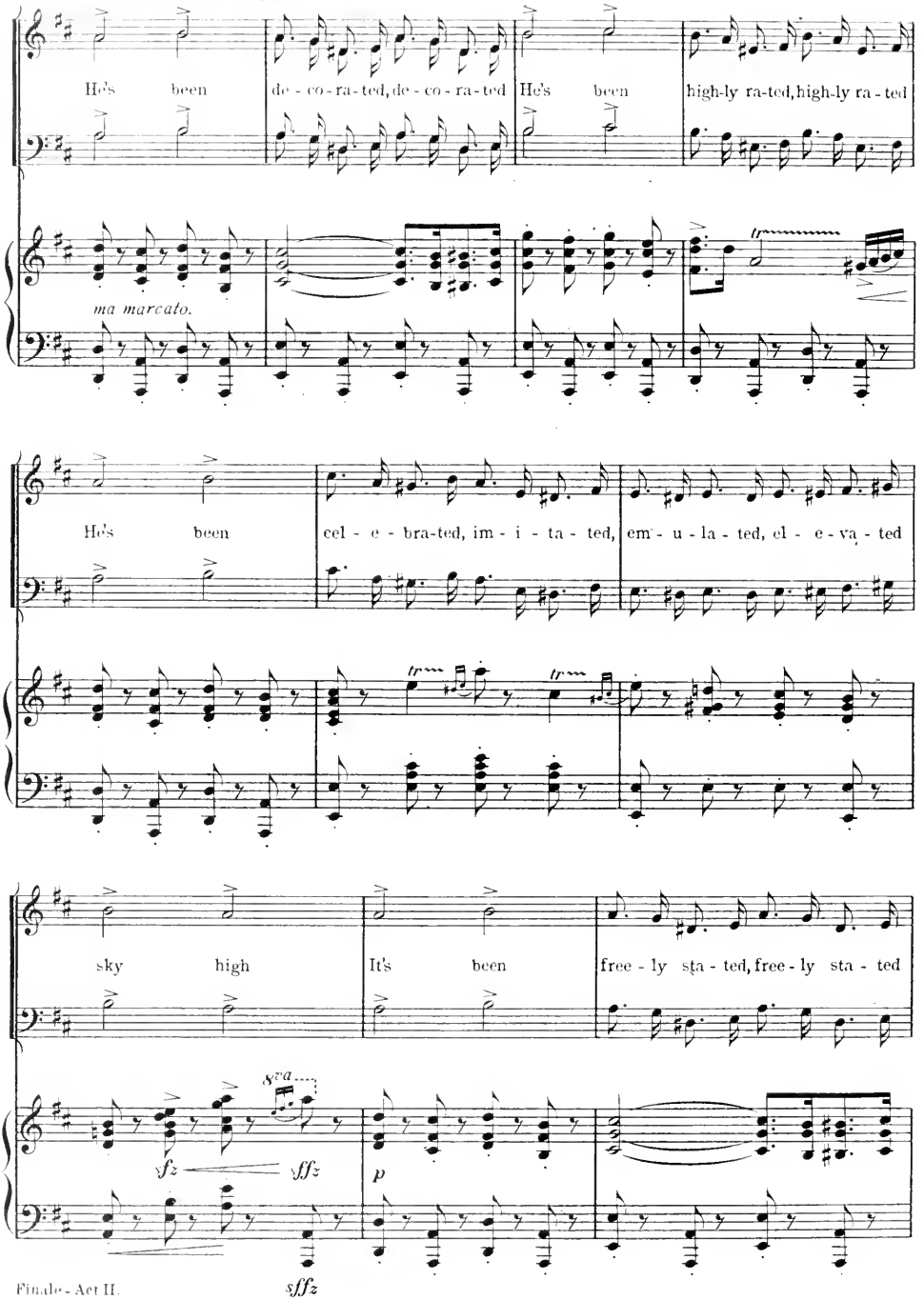
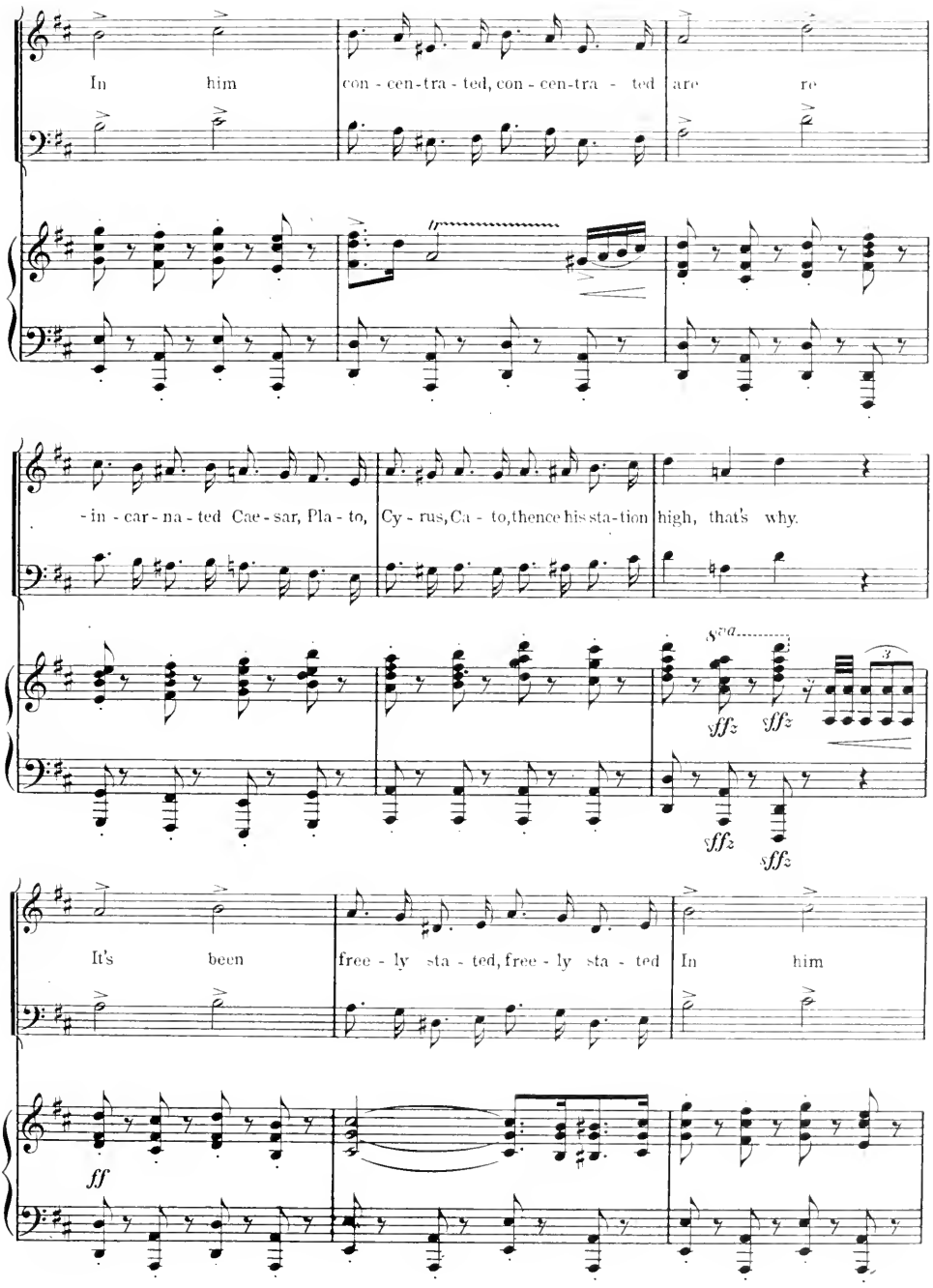
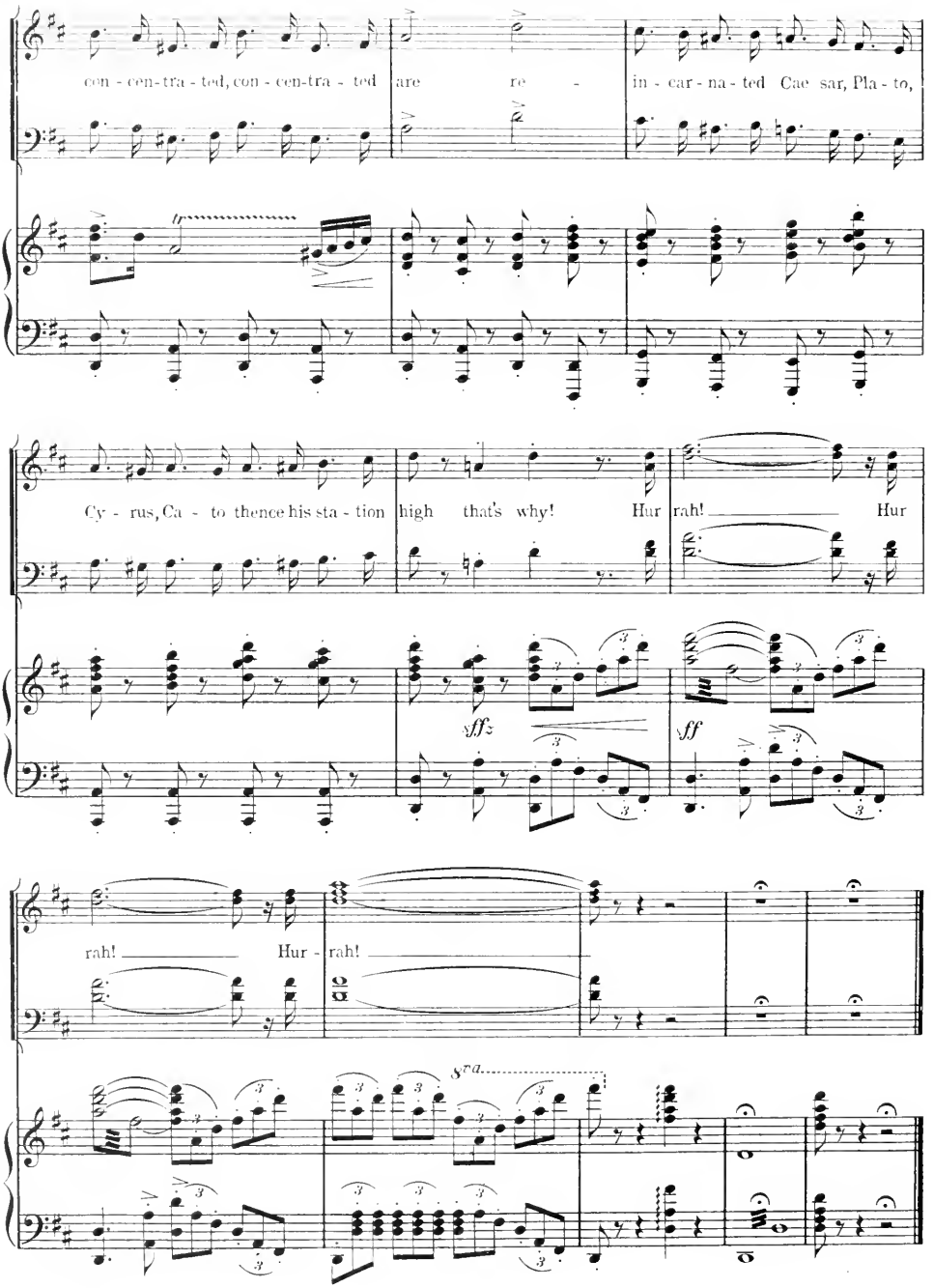

love thee till the day when from the
love thee till the day when from the
love thee Rose of the world thou art and close thy
rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
skies the stars shall pass a - way.
rit.
skies the stars shall pass a - way.
rit.
ten - drils twine a - bout my way.
rit.
rit.
sfz sfz sfz sfz
ff


PRINCIPALS and CHORUS.
He's been de - co - ra - ted, de - co - ra - ted He's been high-ly ra - ted, high-ly ra - ted
ma marcato.
He's been cel - e - bra-ted, im - i - ta - ted, em - u - la - ted, el - e - va - ted
sky high It's been free - ly sta - ted, free - ly sta - ted
8va
sfz
sfffz
p
sfffz


In him con - cen - tra - ted, con - cen - tra - ted are re
- in - car - na - ted Cae - sar, Pla - to, Cy - rus, Ca - to, thence his sta - tion high, that's why.
8va
fffz
It's been free - ly sta - ted, free - ly sta - ted In him
ff

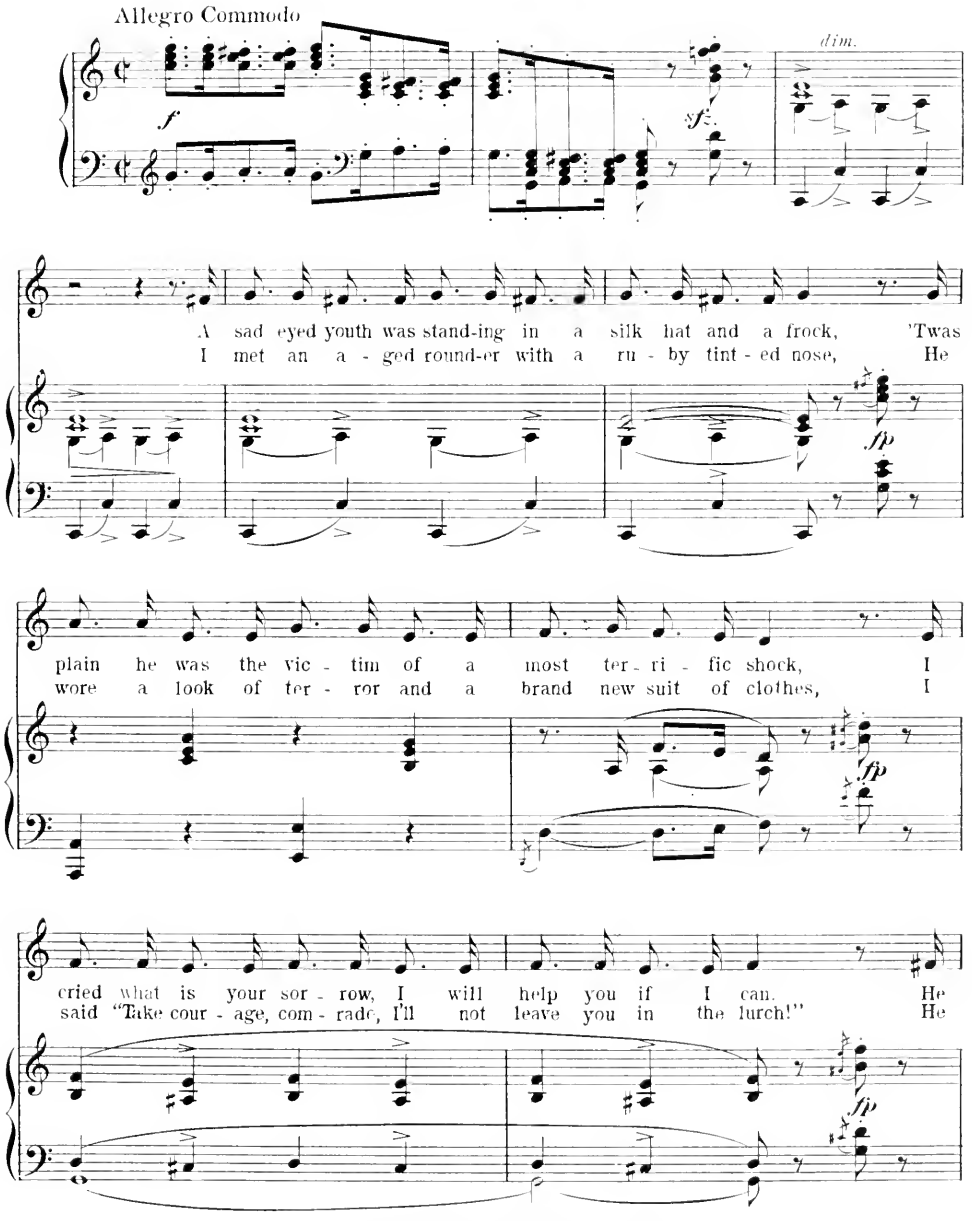


Finale - Act II.

No 14.

Bohemia, Good-bye!

Millicent, De Long, Sweet, Mrs. Cooings.



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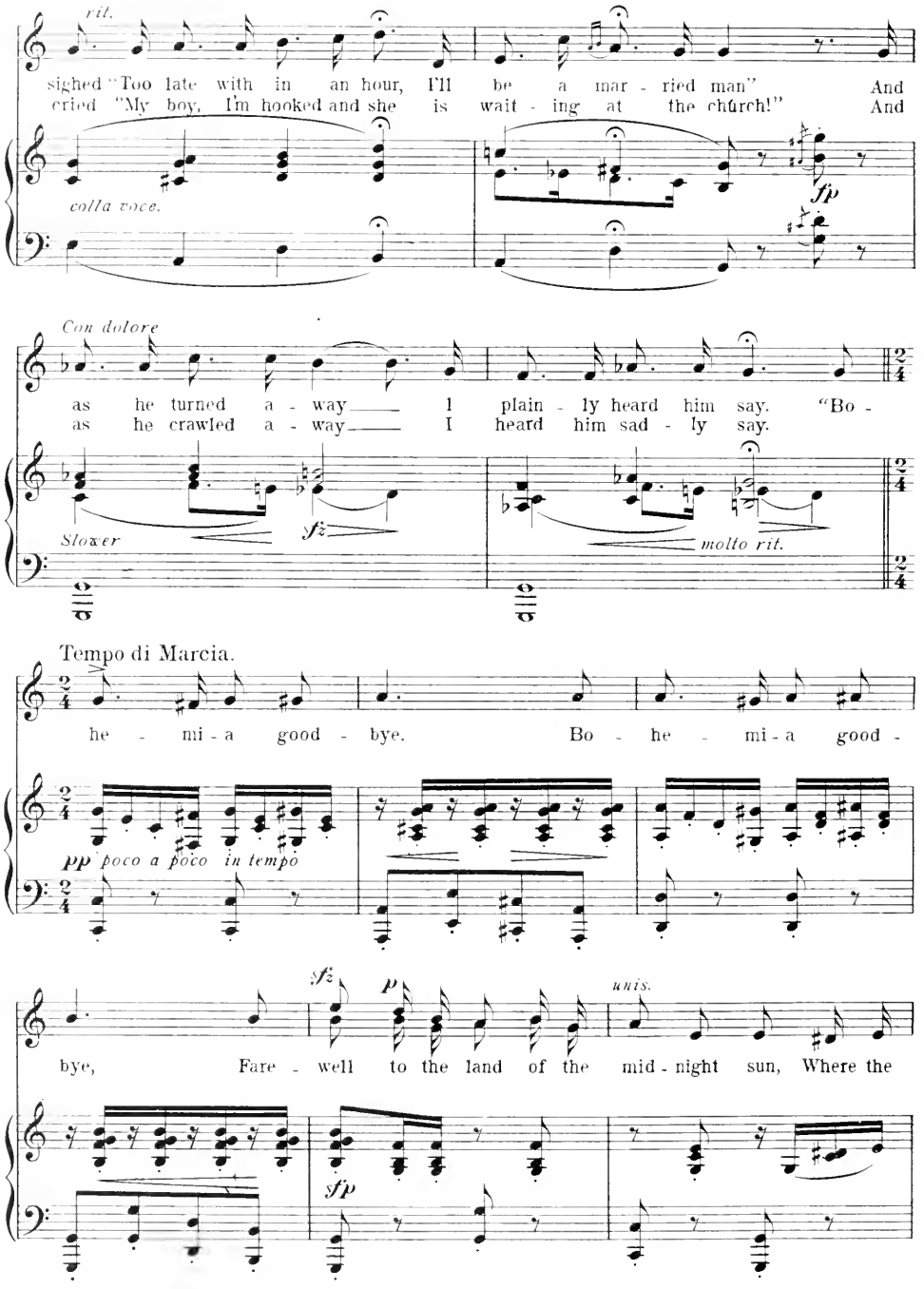
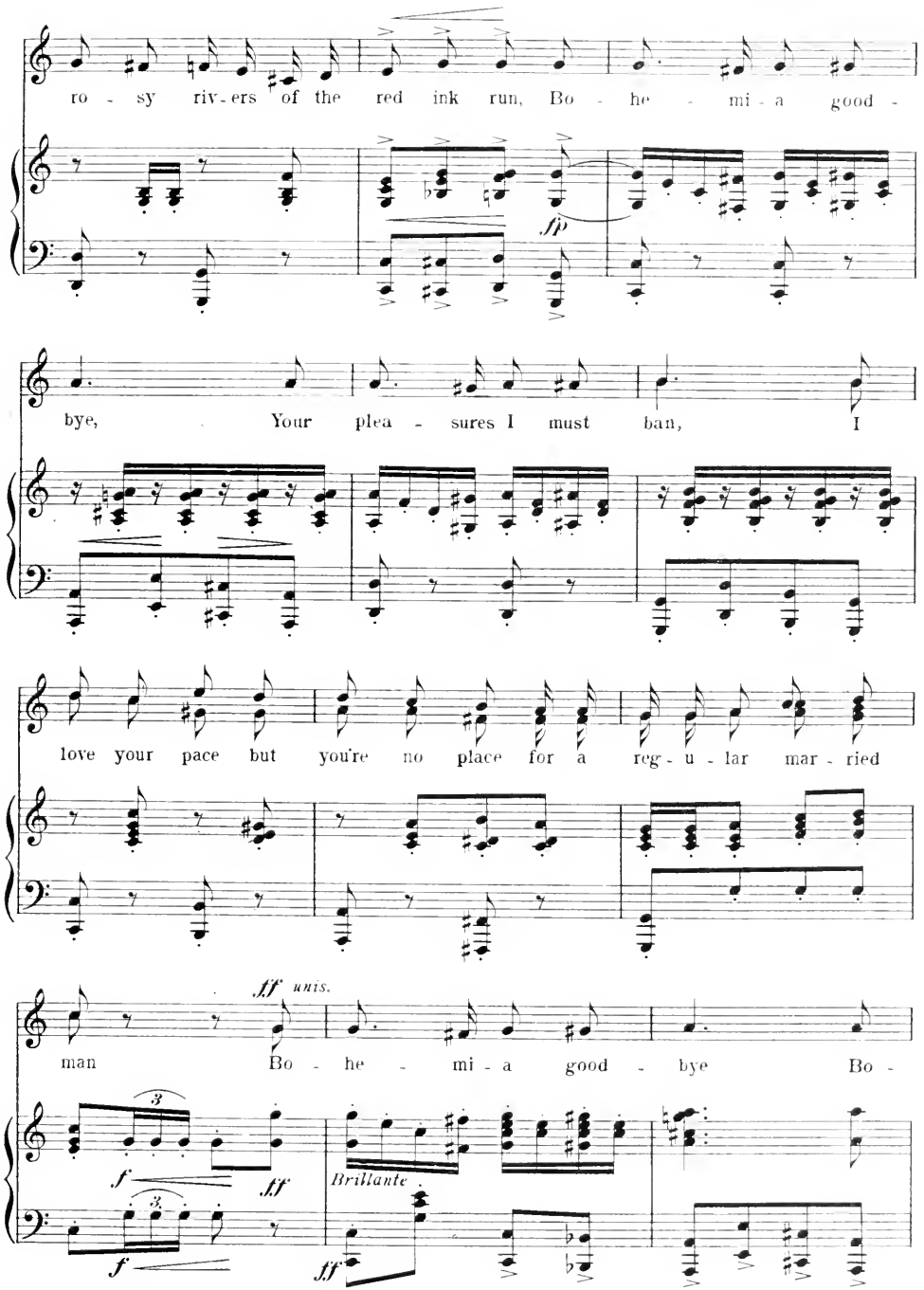
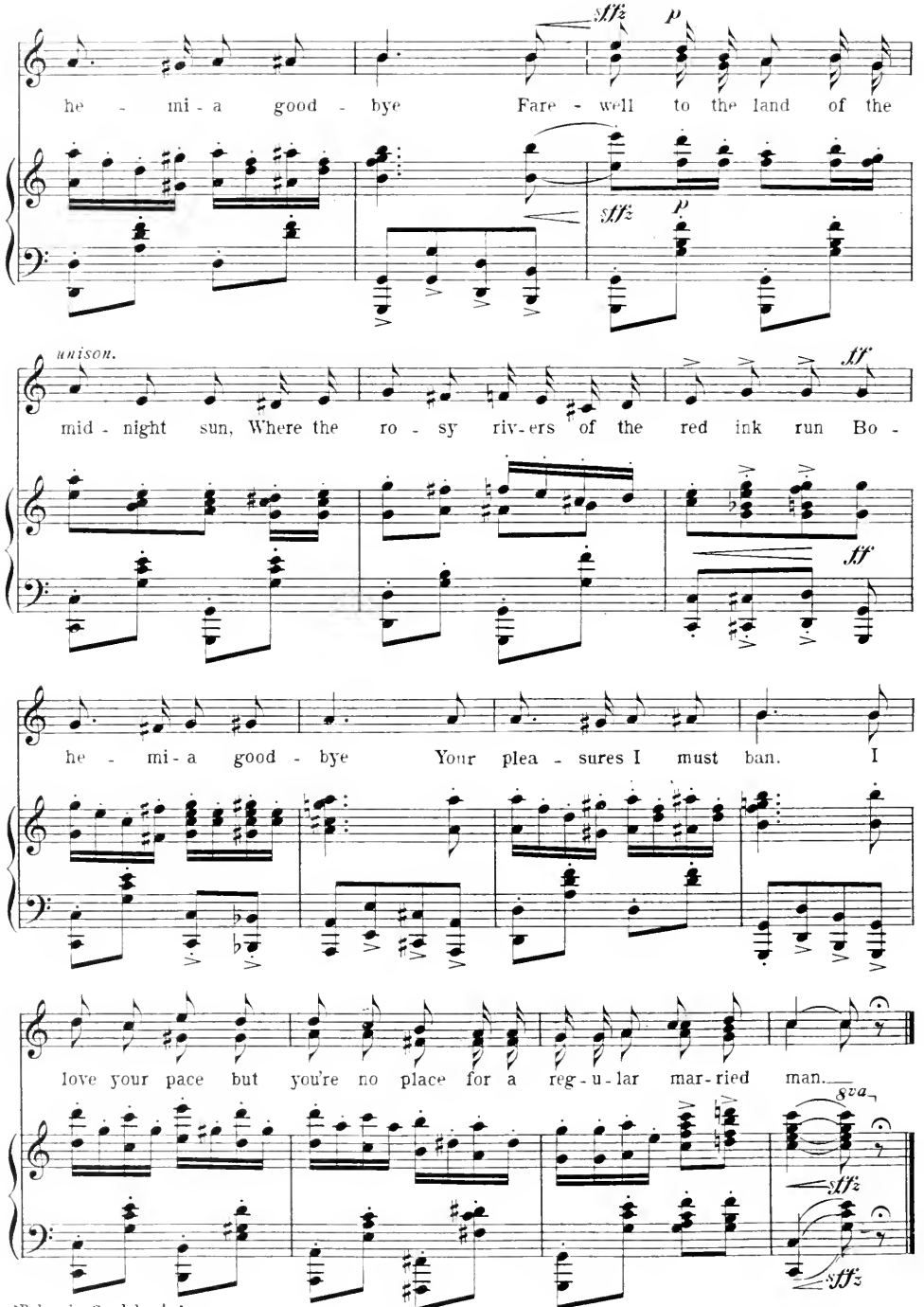

rit.
sighed "Too late with in an hour, I'll be a mar - ried man" And
cried "My boy, I'm hooked and she is wait - ing at the church!" And
colla voce.
fp
Con dolore
as he turned a - way I plain - ly heard him say. "Bo -
as he crawled a - way I heard him sad - ly say.
Slower
fz
molto rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
he - mi - a good - bye. Bo - he - mi - a good -
pp poco a poco in tempo
fz
p
unis.
bye, Fare - well to the land of the mid - night sun, Where the
fp


ro - sy riv-ers of the red ink run, Bo - he - mi - a good -
fp
bye, Your plea - sures I must ban, I
love your pace but you're no place for a reg - u - lar mar - ried
ff unis.
man Bo - he - mi - a good - bye Bo -
3
f
ff
Brillante
3
f
ff


sffz
p
he - mi - a good - bye Fare - well to the land of the
sffz
p
unison.
ff
mid - night sun, Where the ro - sy riv-ers of the red ink run Bo -
ff
he - mi - a good - bye Your plea - sures I must ban. I
love your pace but you're no place for a reg - u - lar mar-ried man.
8va
sffz
sffz

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