118

THE MARRIAGE MARKET

New Musical Play

IN THREE ACTS.

BY

M. BRODY AND F. MARTOS.

ADAPTED FOR THE ENGLISH STAGE BY

GLADYS UNGER.

LYRICS BY

ARTHUR ANDERSON AND ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR JACOBI.

Arranged by H. M. HIGGS.

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104, Park Street, Camden Town,
London, N.W.

Produced by Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.

THE MARRIAGE MARKET.

Dramatis Personæ.

JACK FLEETWOOD (*known as "Slippery Jack"*)	MR. ROBERT MICHAELIS
SENATOR ABE. K. GILROY	MR. E. A. DOUGLAS
BALD FACED SANDY (*Sheriff of Mendocino Bluff and Proprietor of the Palace Hotel*)	MR. TOM WALLS
MEXICAN BILL	MR. POP CORY
SHORTY	MR. MAURICE TOSH
TABASCO NED (*Cowboys*)	MR. EDWARD ARUNDELL
CHEYENNE HARRY	MR. FRANK PERFITT
HI-TI (*a Chinese Bar-keeper*)	MR. HUGH WAKEFIELD
PADRE PEDRO (*a Spanish Priest*)	MR. WALTER ADAMS
CAPTAIN ON THE "MARIPOSA"	MR. HARRY DEARTH
AND	
BLINKER (*Valet to Lord Hurlingham*) MR. W. H. BERRY | LORD HURLINGHAM	MR. G. P. HUNTLEY

MARIPOSA GILROY	MISS SÁRI PETRÁSS
A MIDDY	MISS ELISE CRAVEN
EMMA (*Maid to Mariposa*)	MISS AVICE KELHAM
DOLLY	MISS EILEEN MOLYNEUX
PANSY	MISS DOLLY DOMBEY
PEACH (*Guests on the Yacht*)	MISS BEATRICE VON BRUNNER
DORA	MISS DORIS STOCKER
DOLORES...	MISS KATE WELCH
AND	
KITTY KENT	MISS GERTIE MILLAR

Spanish and American Cowboys, Spanish and American Girls, Miners, Sailors, Guests, Middies, Footmen, etc.

Stage Production by MR. EDWARD ROYCE.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—Mendocino Bluff, Southern California. (E. H RYAN.)

ACT II.—The Yacht "Mariposa," anchored in the Bay of San Francisco. (ALFRED TERRAINE.)

ACT III.—Senator Gilroy's Palace, San Francisco. (E. H. RYAN.)

TIME—The Present Day.

Musical Director ... ... HERR FRANZ ZIEGLER.

THE MARRIAGE MARKET.

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Vocal Score.

THE MARRIAGE MARKET.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
VICTOR JACOBI.
(Arranged by H. M. HIGGS.)

Act I.

No 1. OPENING SCENE & SONG.--(Pablo.)

"LITTLE CHIQUITA."

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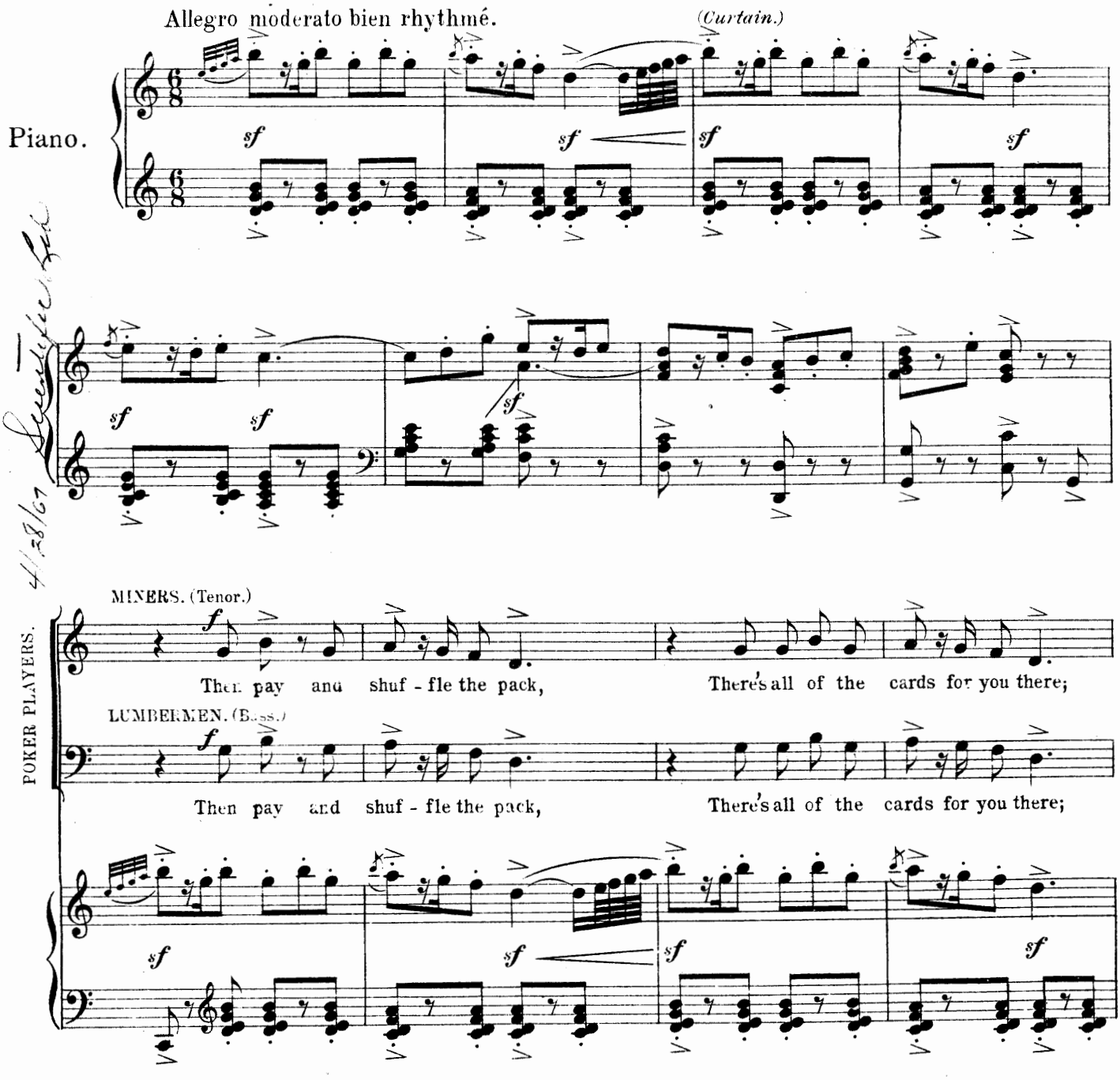

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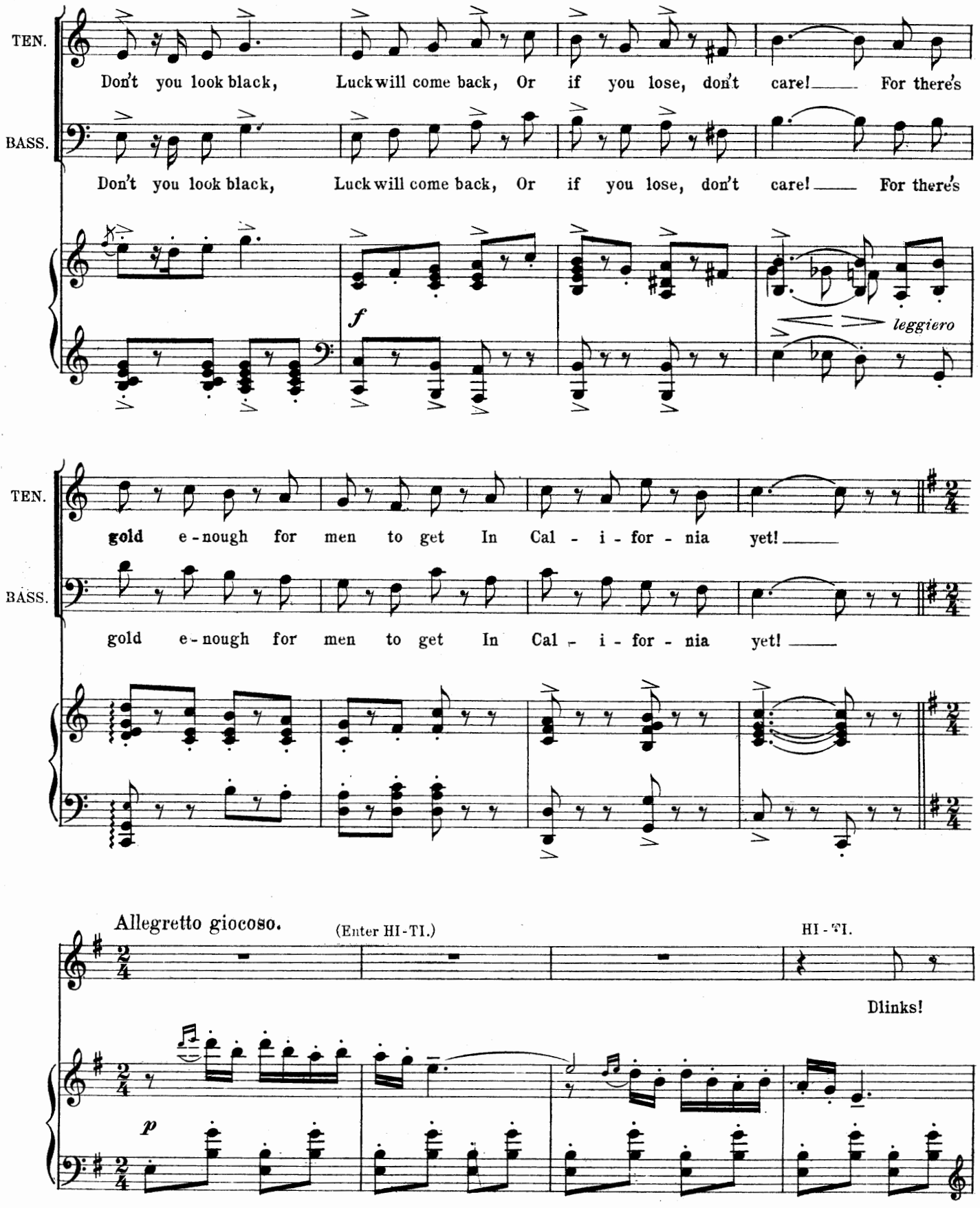
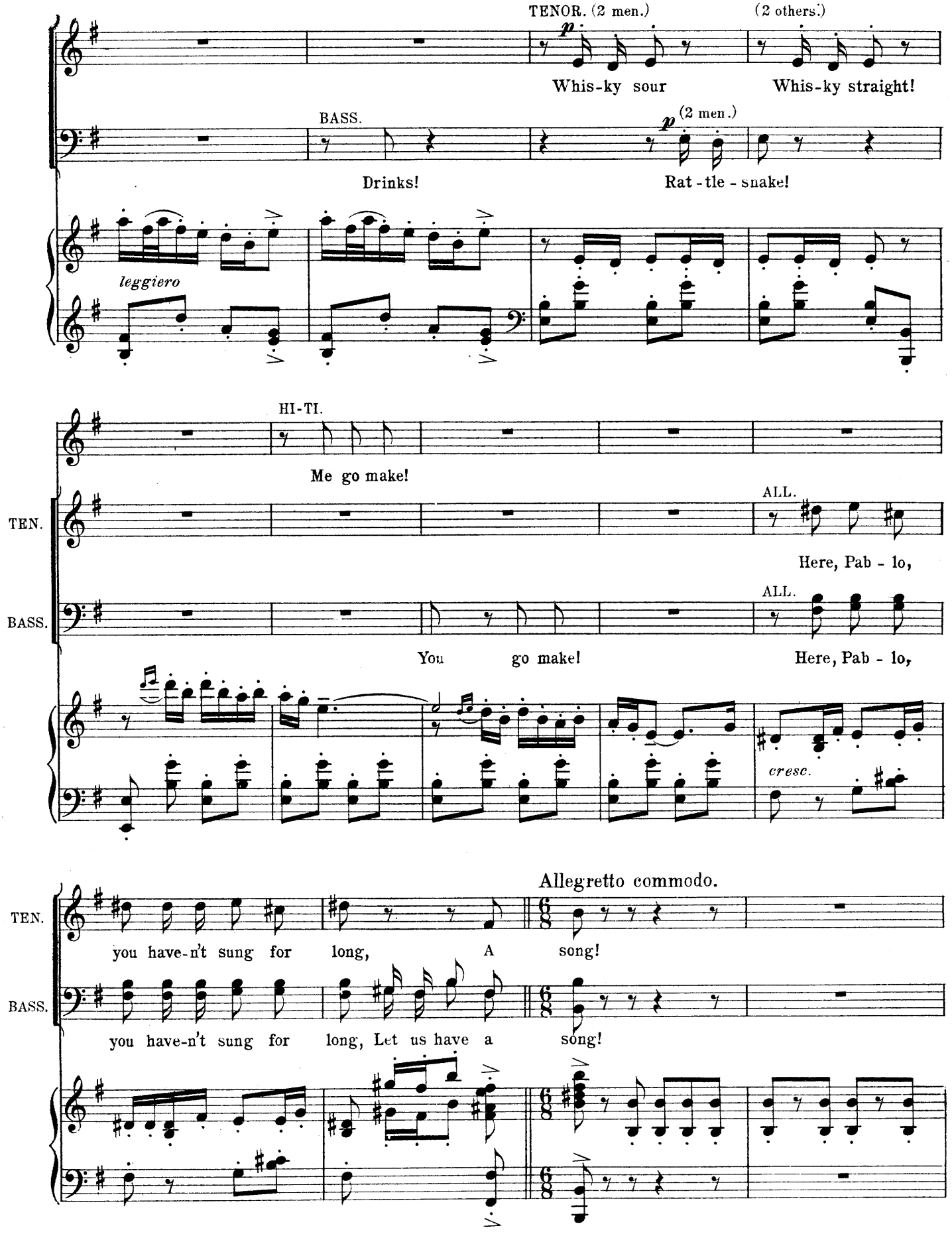
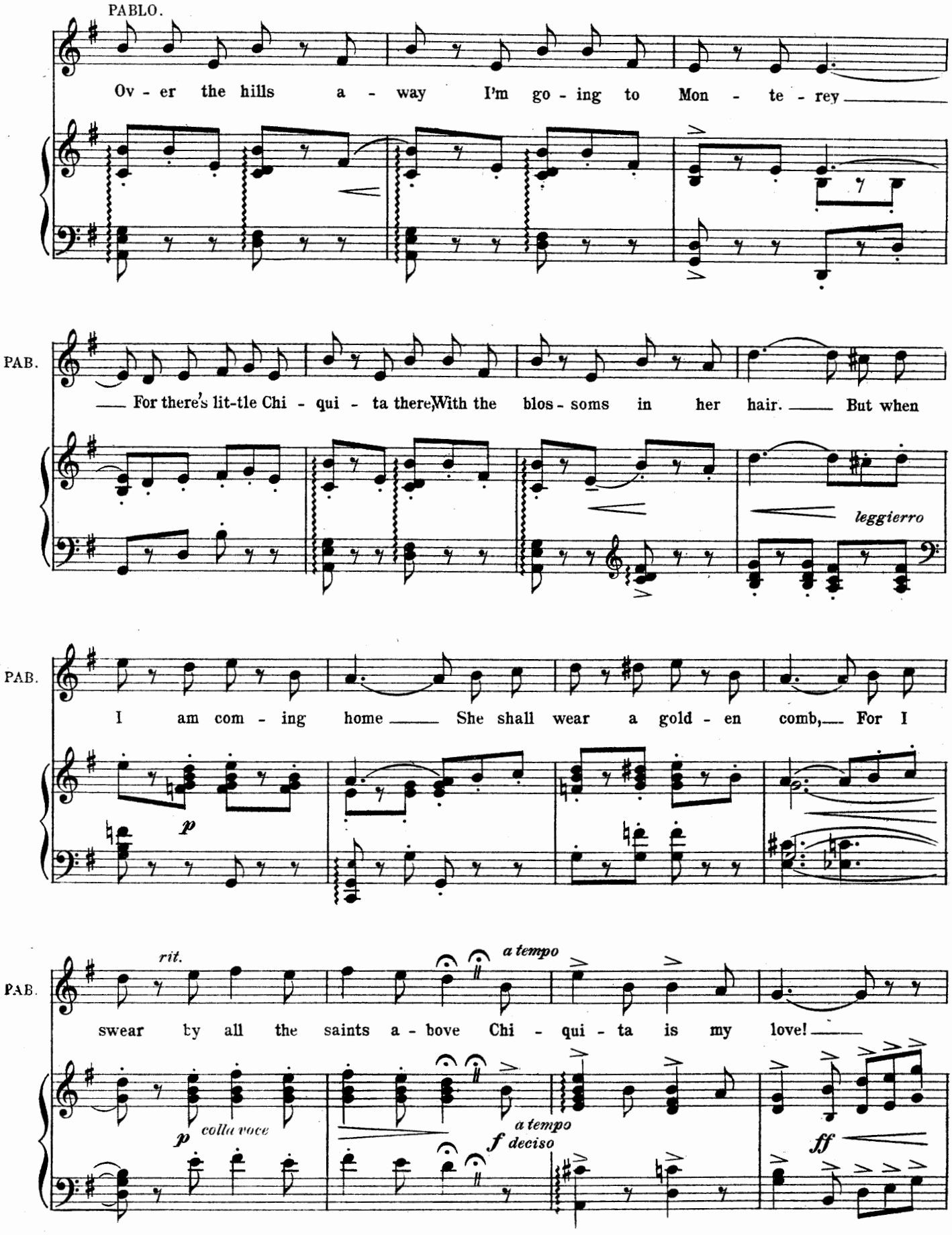
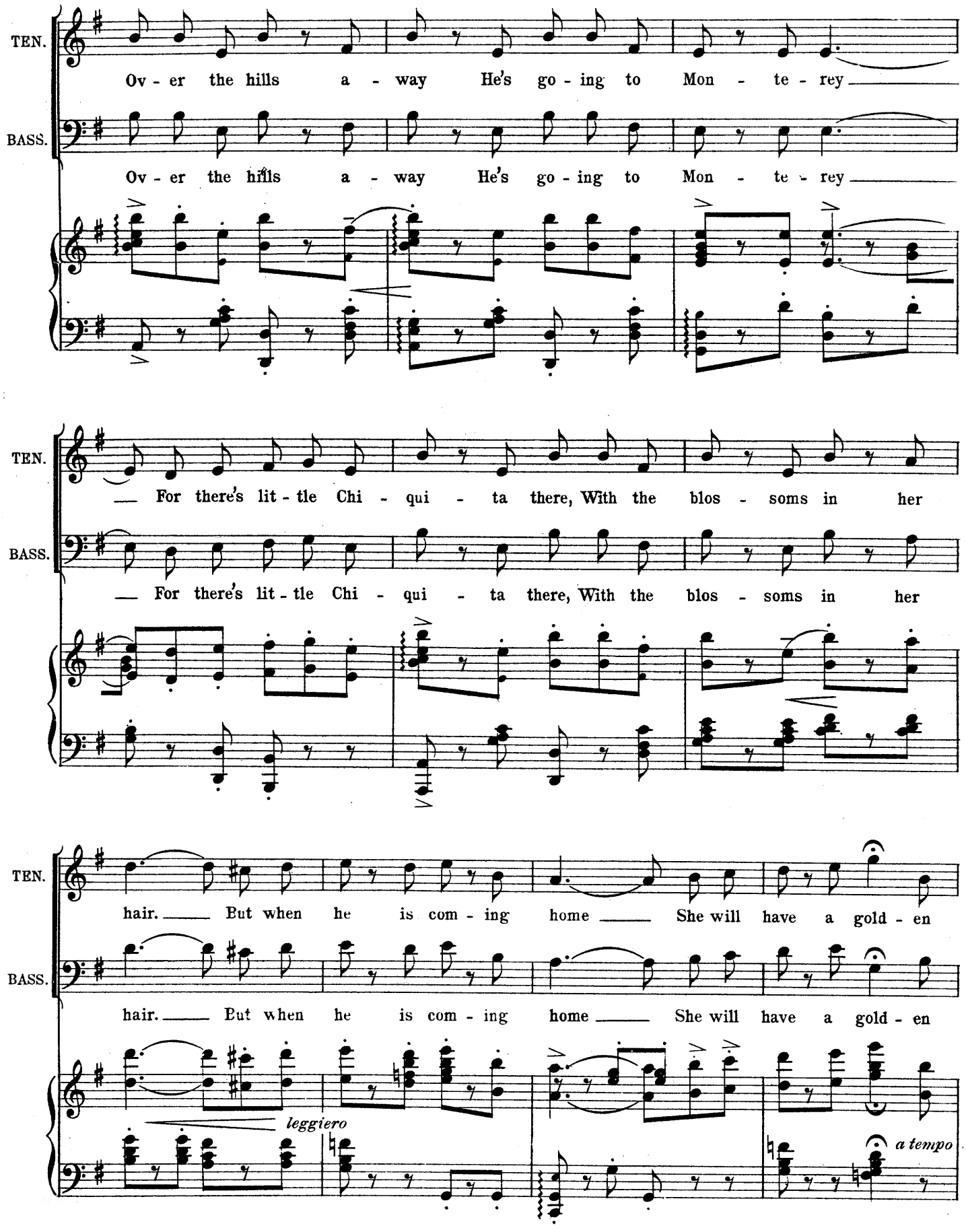
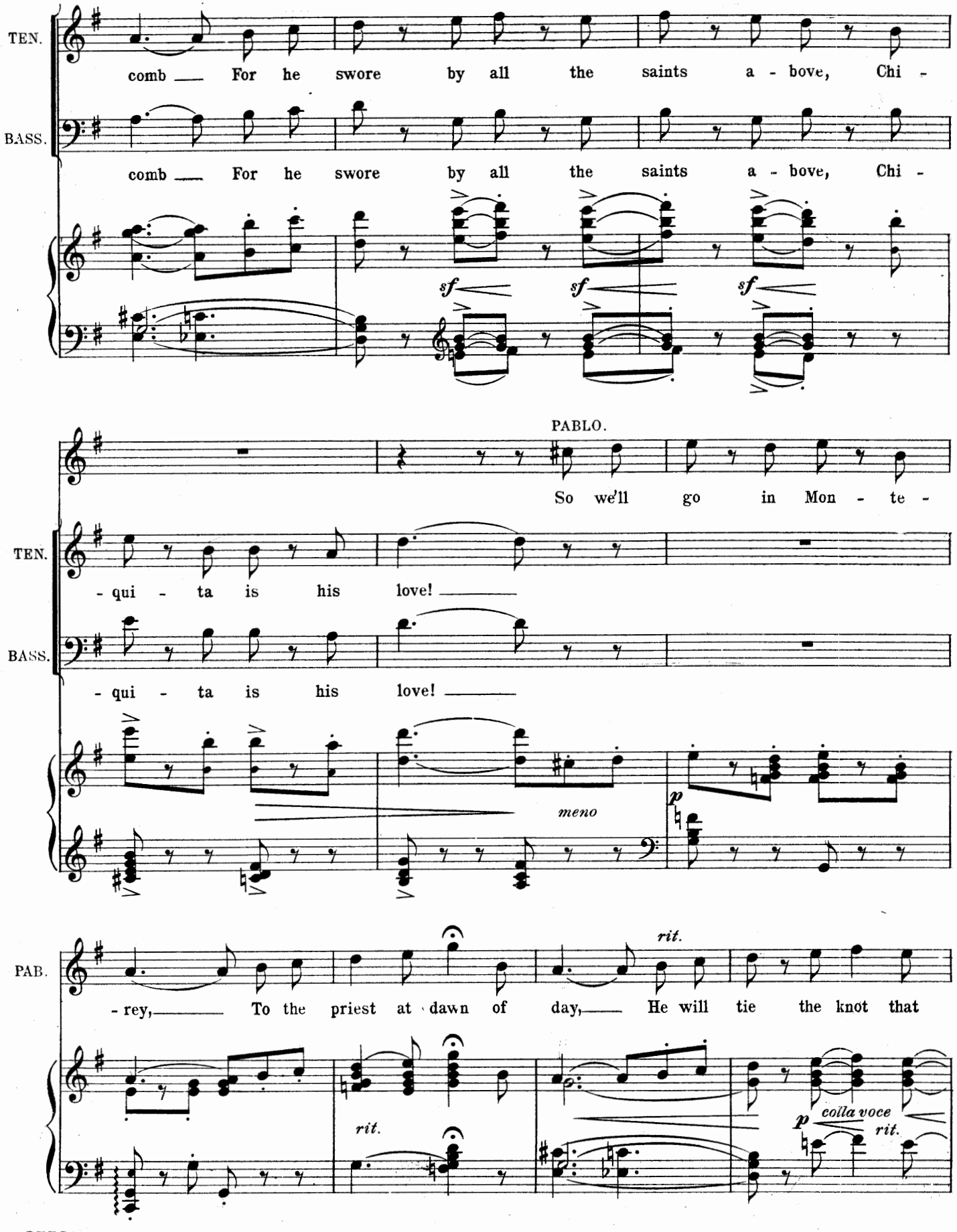
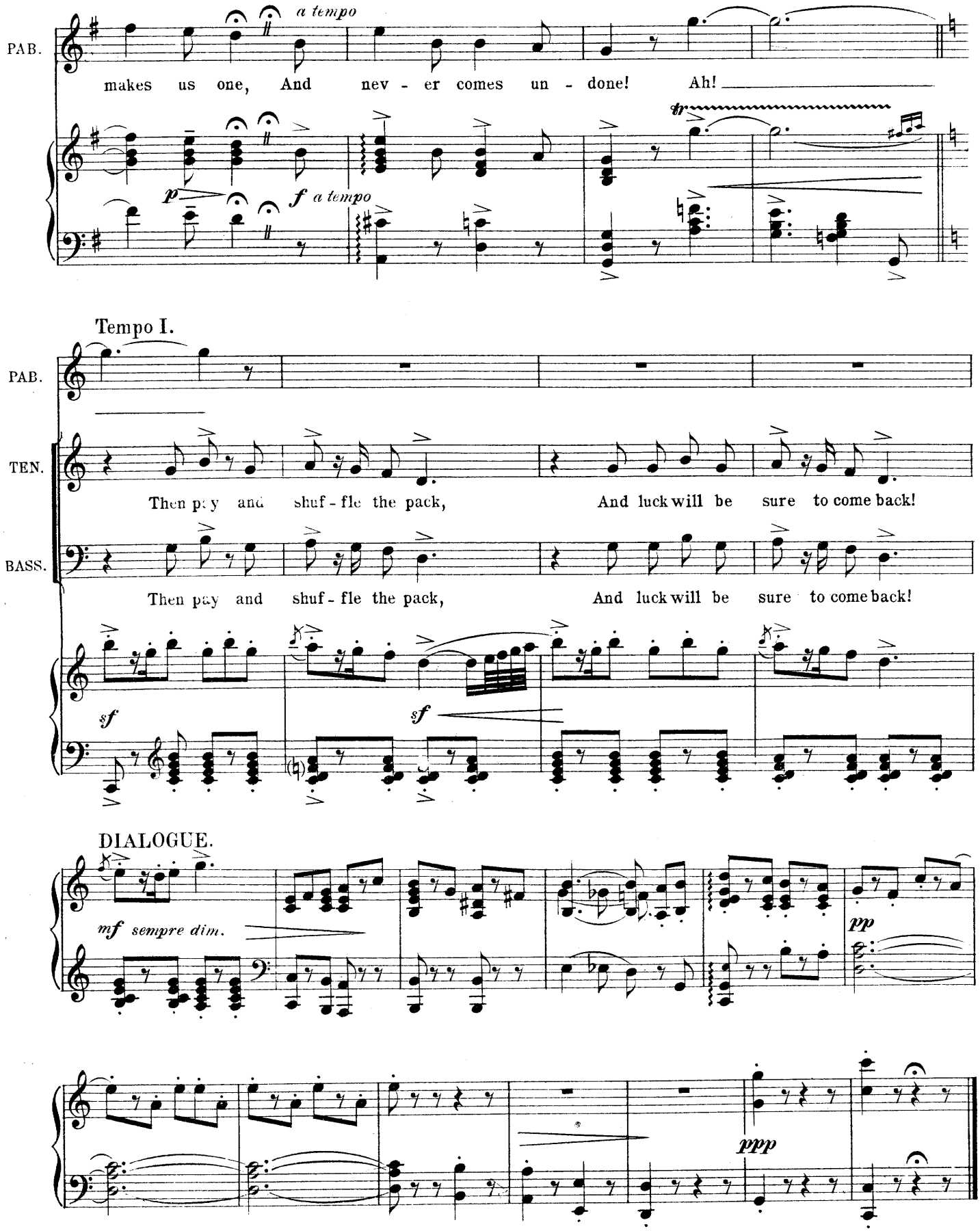

TEN.
Don't you look black, Luck will come back, Or if you lose, don't care! For there's
BASS.
Don't you look black, Luck will come back, Or if you lose, don't care! For there's
f
leggiero
TEN.
gold e-nough for men to get In Cal-i-for-nia yet!
BASS.
gold e-nough for men to get In Cal-i-for-nia yet!
Allegretto giocoso.
(Enter HI-TI.)
HI-TI.
Dlinks!
p


TENOR. (2 men.)
(2 others.)
Whis-ky sour
Whis-ky straight!
BASS.
(2 men.)
Drinks!
Rat-tle-snake!
leggiero
HI-TI.
Me go make!
TEN.
ALL.
Here, Pab-lo,
BASS.
ALL.
You go make!
Here, Pab-lo,
cresc.
Allegretto commodo.
TEN.
you have-n't sung for long, A song!
BASS.
you have-n't sung for long, Let us have a song!


PABLO.
Ov - er the hills a - way I'm go - ing to Mon - te - rey
PAB.
For there's lit-tle Chi - qui - ta there, With the blos - soms in her hair. But when
leggierro
PAB.
I am com - ing home She shall wear a gold - en comb, For I
p
PAB.
rit.
a tempo
swear by all the saints a - bove Chi - qui - ta is my love!
p colla voce
a tempo
f deciso
ff


TEN.
Ov - er the hills a - way He's go - ing to Mon - te - rey
BASS.
Ov - er the hills a - way He's go - ing to Mon - te - rey
TEN.
For there's lit - tle Chi - qui - ta there, With the blos - soms in her
BASS.
For there's lit - tle Chi - qui - ta there, With the blos - soms in her
TEN.
hair. But when he is com - ing home She will have a gold - en
BASS.
hair. But when he is com - ing home She will have a gold - en
leggiero
a tempo

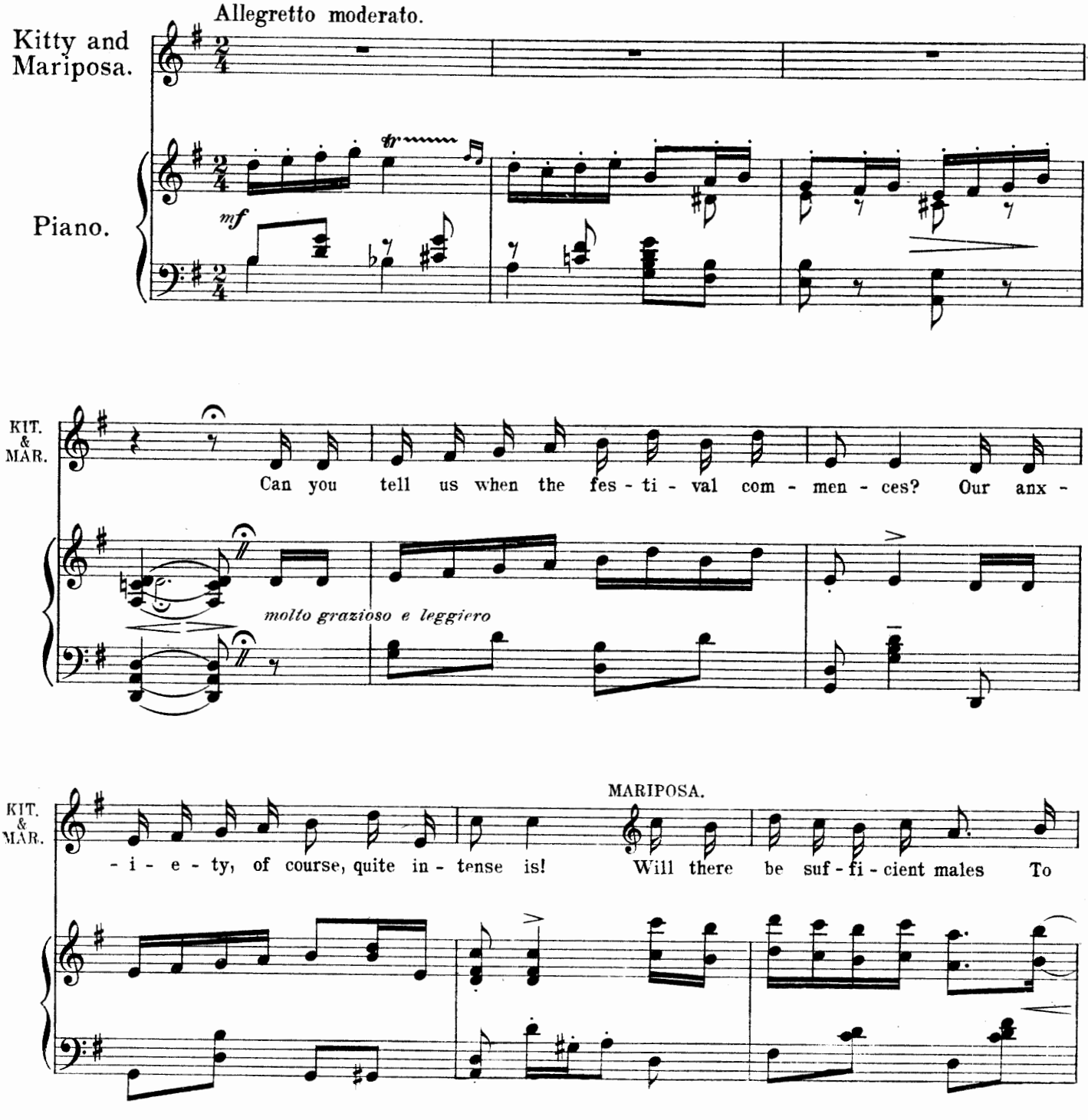

TEN.
comb — For he swore by all the saints a - bove, Chi -
BASS.
comb — For he swore by all the saints a - bove, Chi -
sf
sf
sf
PABLO.
So we'll go in Mon - te -
TEN.
- qui - ta is his love! —
BASS.
- qui - ta is his love! —
meno
p
PAB.
- rey, — To the priest at dawn of day, — He will tie the knot that
rit.
rit.
p
colla voce
rit.

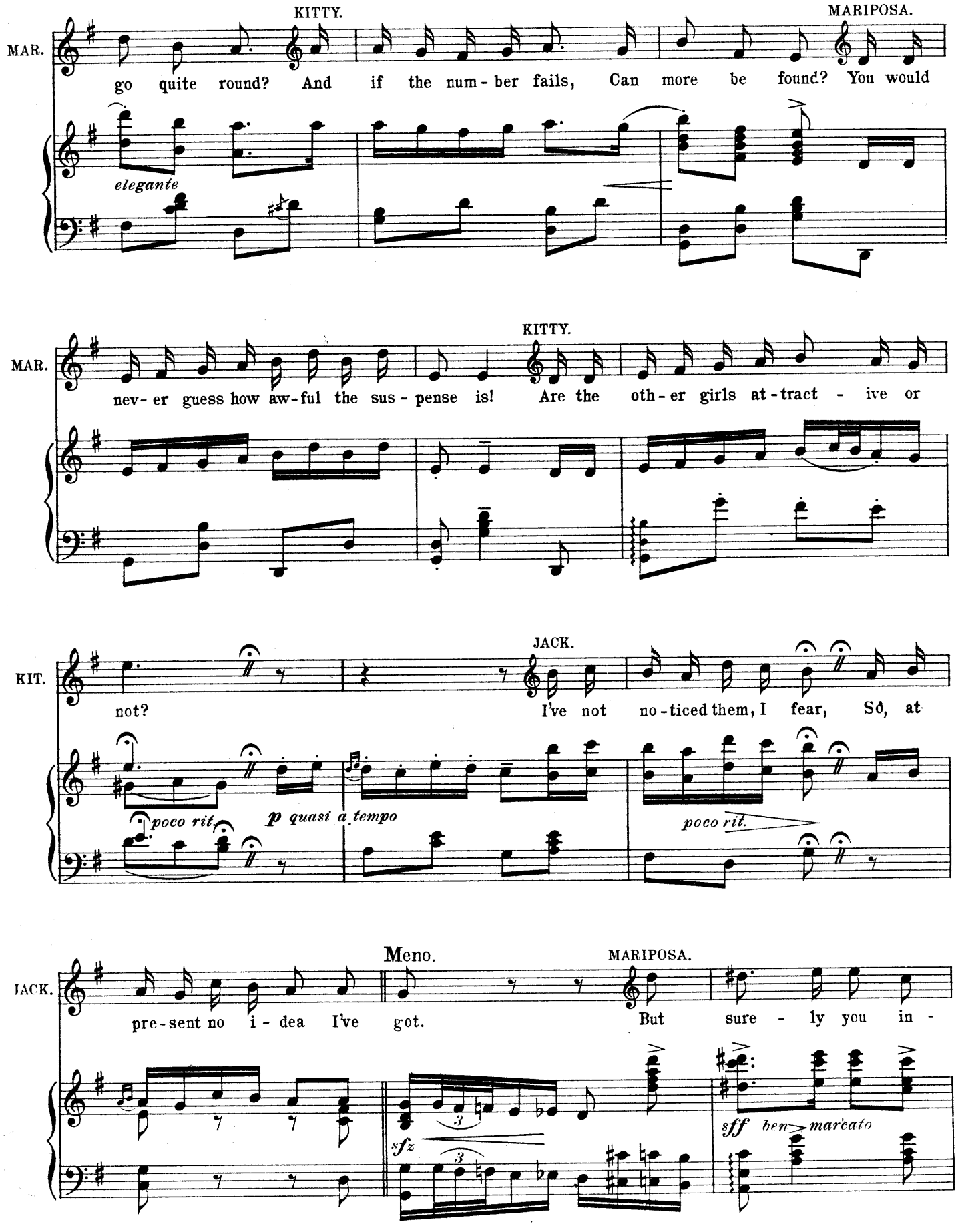

PAB.
a tempo
makes us one, And nev - er comes un - done! Ah!
tr
p
f a tempo
Tempo I.
PAB.
TEN.
Then play and shuf - fle the pack, And luck will be sure to come back!
BASS.
Then play and shuf - fle the pack, And luck will be sure to come back!
sf
sf
DIALOGUE.
mf sempre dim.
pp
ppp

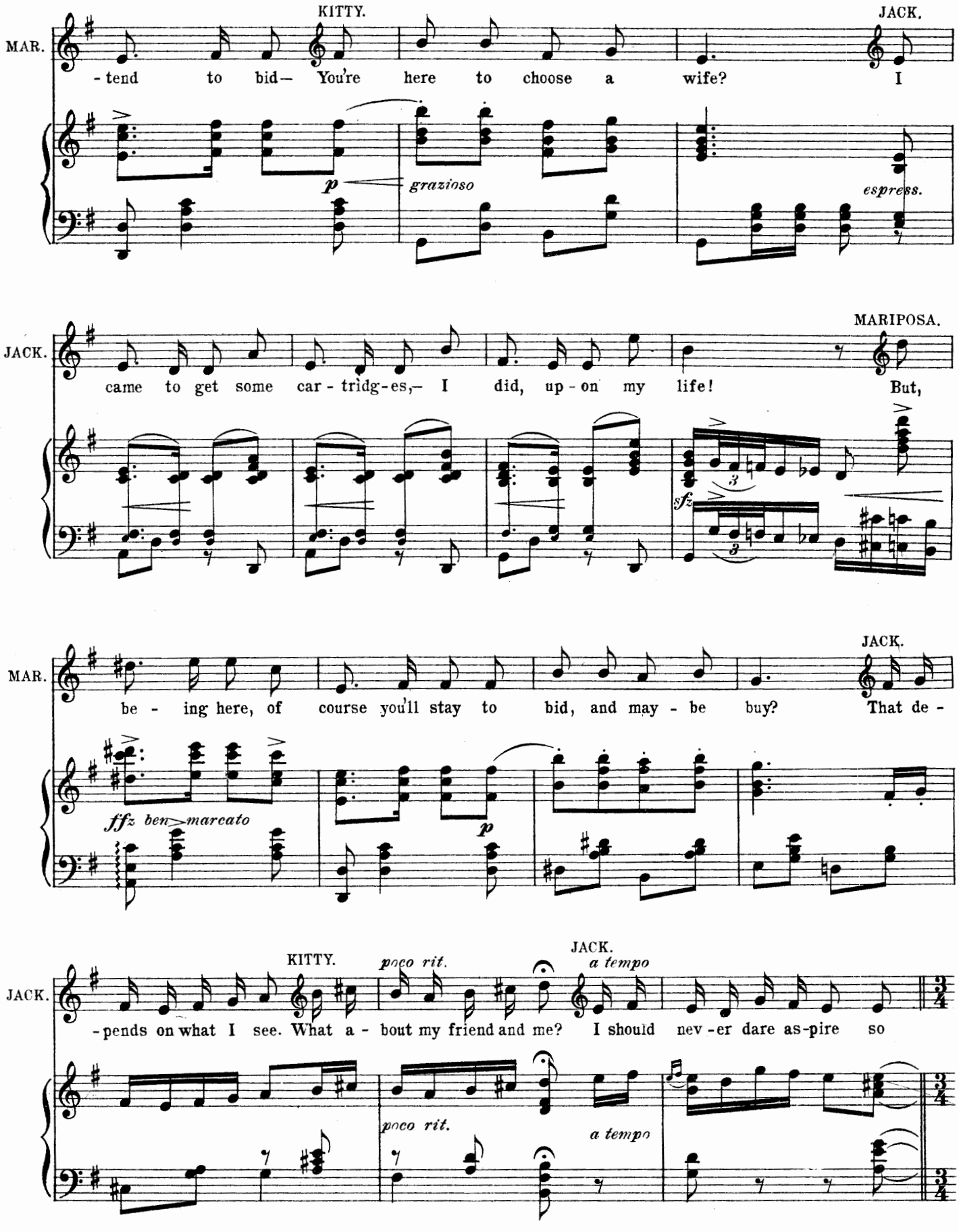
No. 2. TRIO.–(Mariposa, Kitty and Jack.)

"COMPLIMENTS."

Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.




KITTY.
MARIPOSA.
MAR.
go quite round? And if the num-ber fails, Can more be found? You would
elegante
KITTY.
MAR.
nev-er guess how aw-ful the sus-pense is! Are the oth-er girls at-tract-ive or
JACK.
KIT.
not? I've not no-ticed them, I fear, So, at
poco rit.
p quasi a tempo
poco rit.
Meno.
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
pre-sent no i-dea I've got. But sure-ly you in-
sfz
sff ben marcato


KITTY.
JACK.
MAR.
- tend to bid— You're here to choose a wife? I
p
grazioso
espress.
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
came to get some car - tridg-es,— I did, up - on my life! But,
3
sfz
3
JACK.
MAR.
be - ing here, of course you'll stay to bid, and may - be buy? That de -
fffz ben marcato
p
KITTY.
poco rit.
JACK.
a tempo
JACK.
- pends on what I see. What a - bout my friend and me? I should nev - er dare as-pire so
poco rit.
a tempo

Tempo di Valse.

Valse moderato.

(lightly smiling)

JACK.

high!

Who am *I*, to bid?

elegante e tranquillo

JACK.

E - ven if I did Some - one would be sure to bid a -

JACK.

- bove me! Since I've seen you two, No one else will

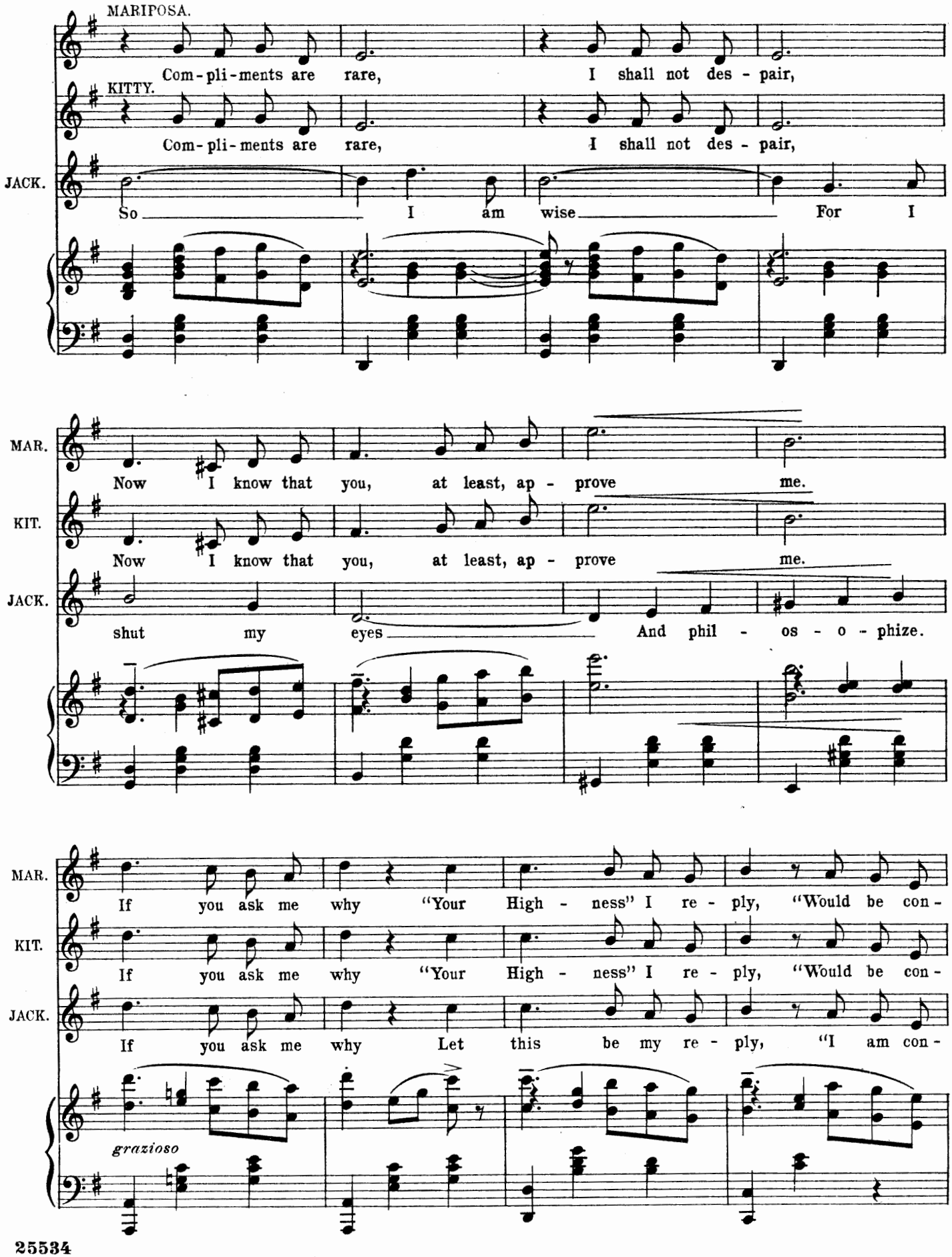
dolce

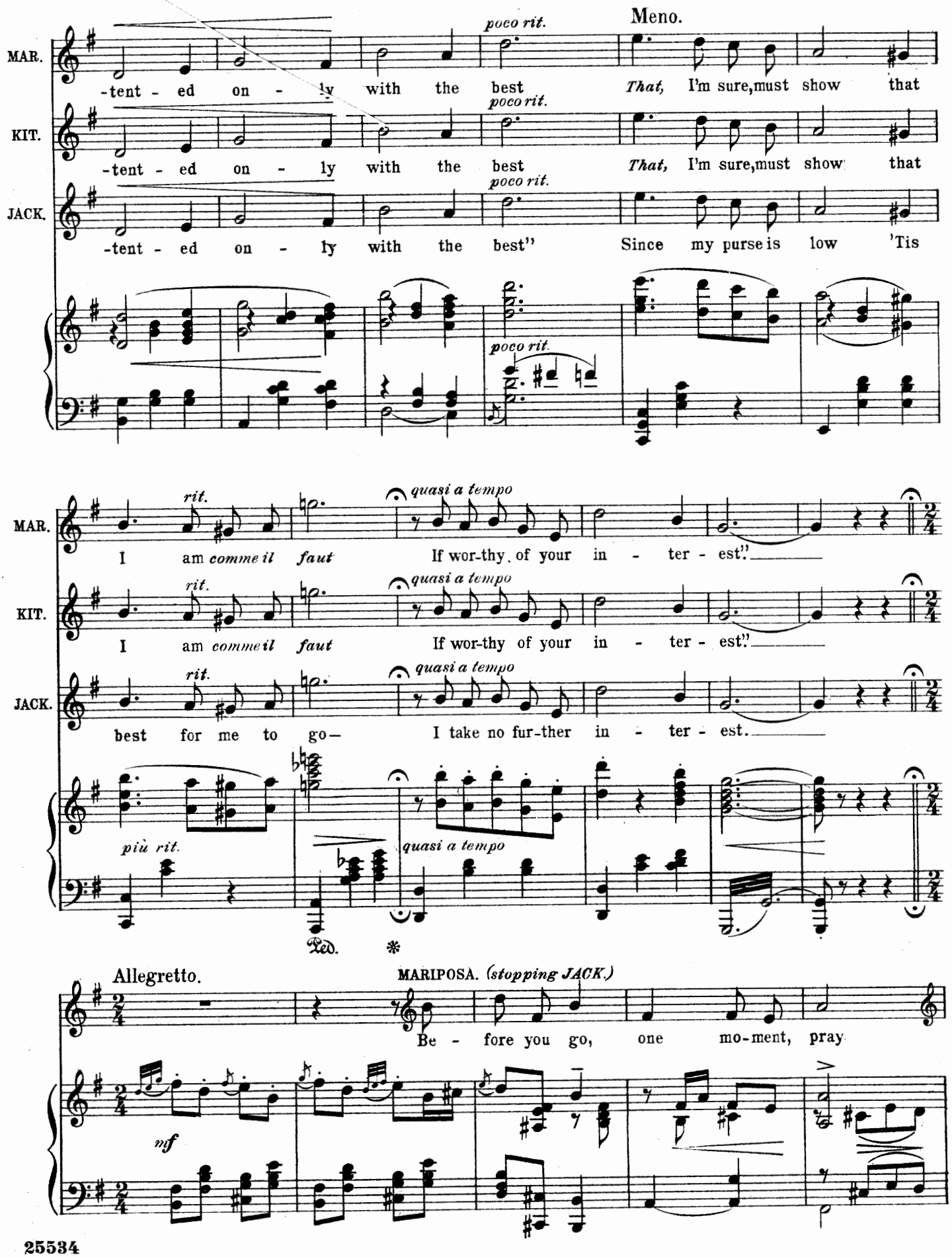
JACK.

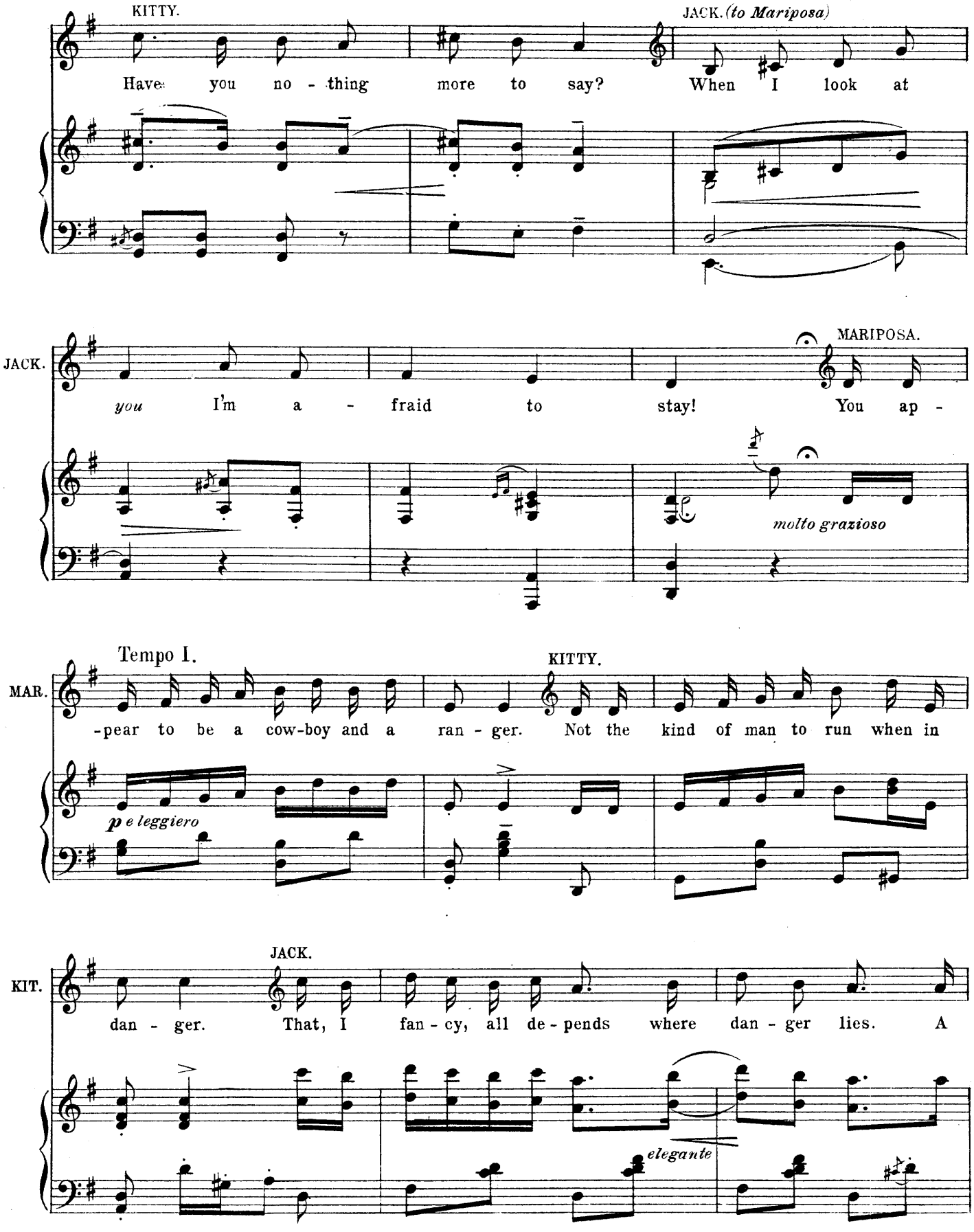
do; I shall nev - er want an - oth - er maid to love me.

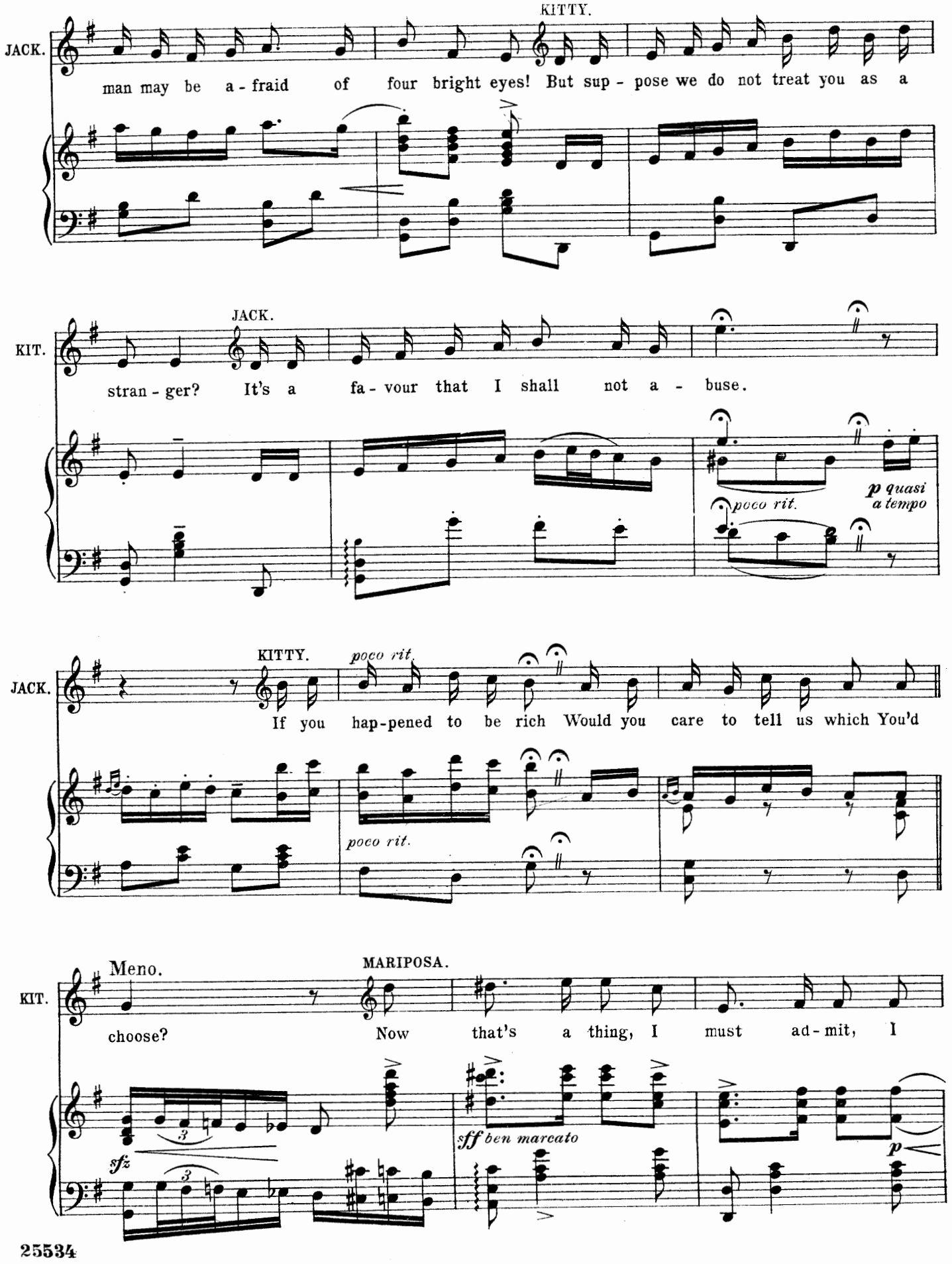
rit.

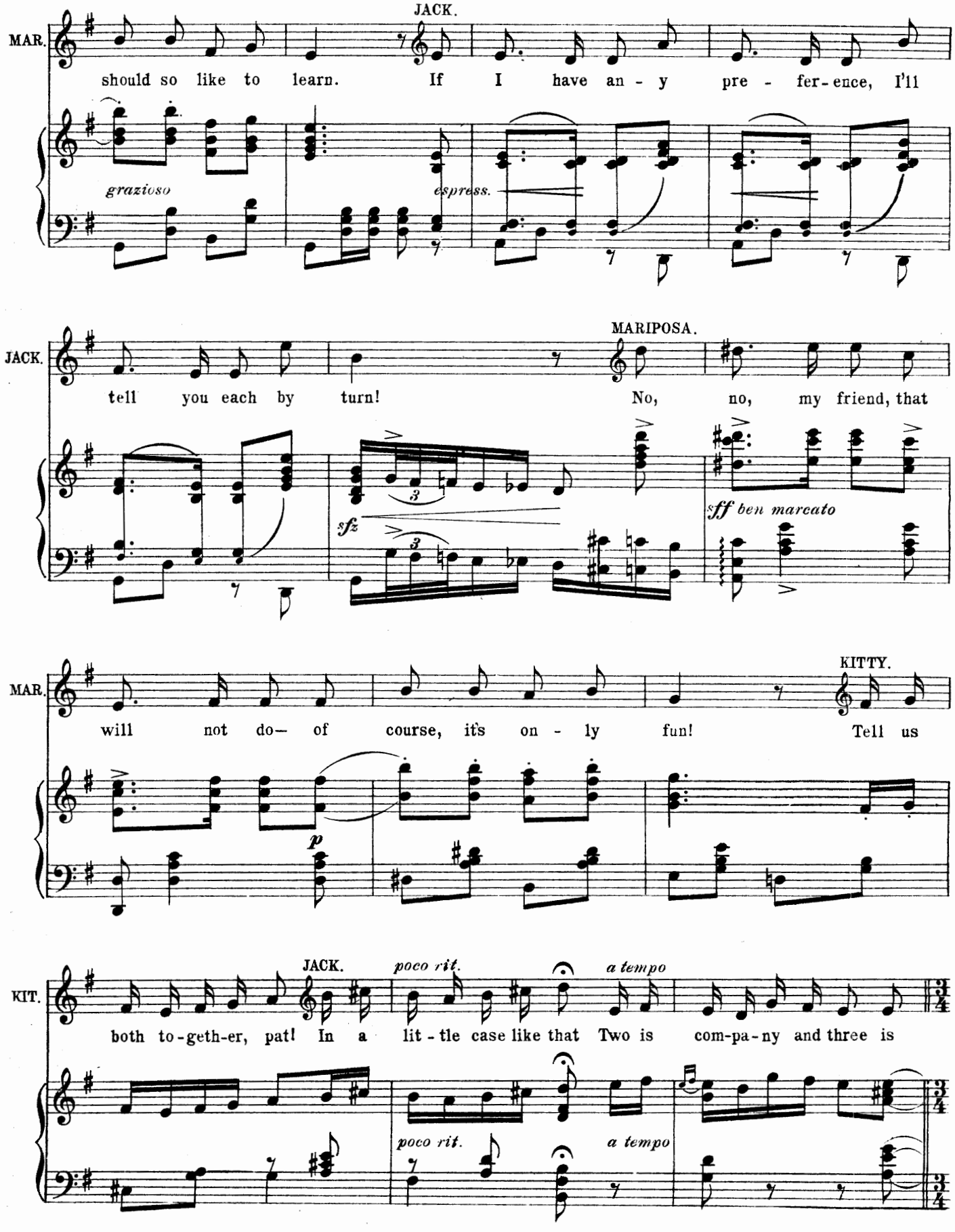
rit.

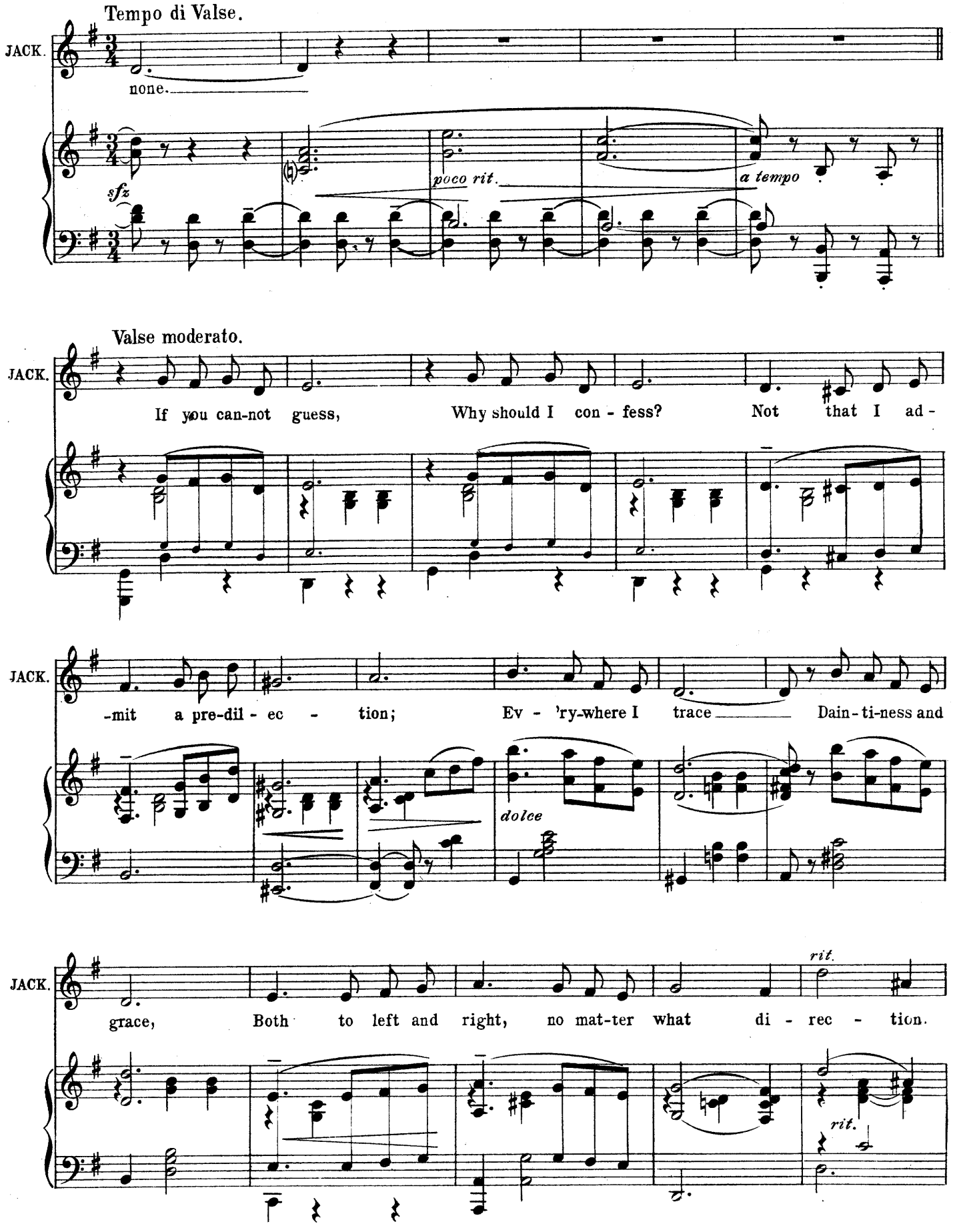

MARIPOSA.
Com-pli-ments are rare, I shall not des-pair,
KITTY.
Com-pli-ments are rare, I shall not des-pair,
JACK.
So I am wise For I
MAR.
Now I know that you, at least, ap-prove me.
KIT.
Now I know that you, at least, ap-prove me.
JACK.
shut my eyes And phil-os-o-phize.
MAR.
If you ask me why "Your High-ness" I re-ply, "Would be con-
KIT.
If you ask me why "Your High-ness" I re-ply, "Would be con-
JACK.
If you ask me why Let this be my re-ply, "I am con-
grazioso

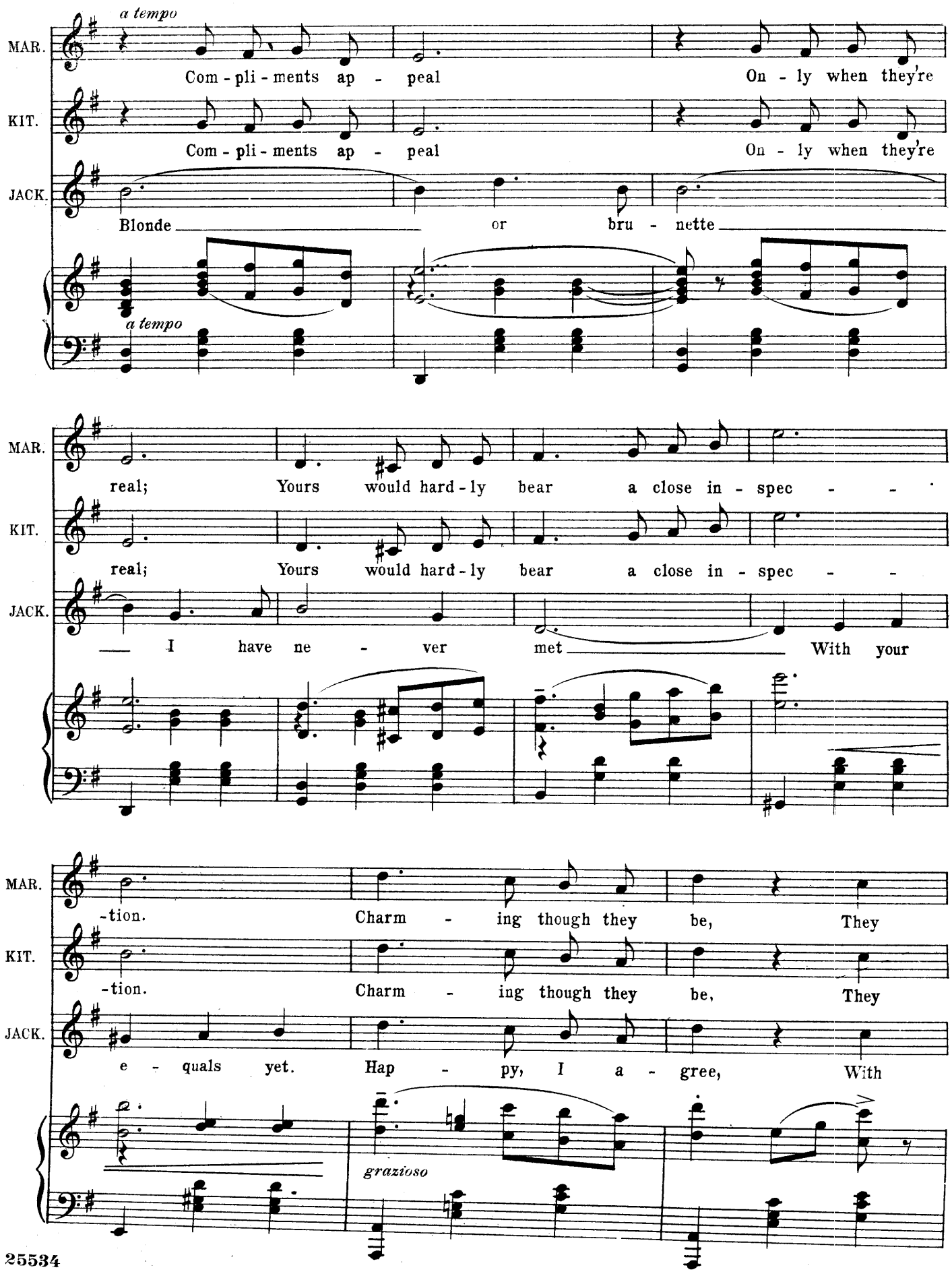

MAR.
KIT.
JACK.
poco rit.
Meno.
-tent - ed on - ly with the best That, I'm sure, must show that
-tent - ed on - ly with the best That, I'm sure, must show that
-tent - ed on - ly with the best" Since my purse is low 'Tis
rit.
quasi a tempo
I am comme il faut If wor-thy of your in - ter - est."
best for me to go— I take no fur-ther in - ter - est.
più rit.
Ped.
Allegretto.
MARIPOSA. (stopping JACK.)
Be - fore you go, one mo-ment, pray
mf

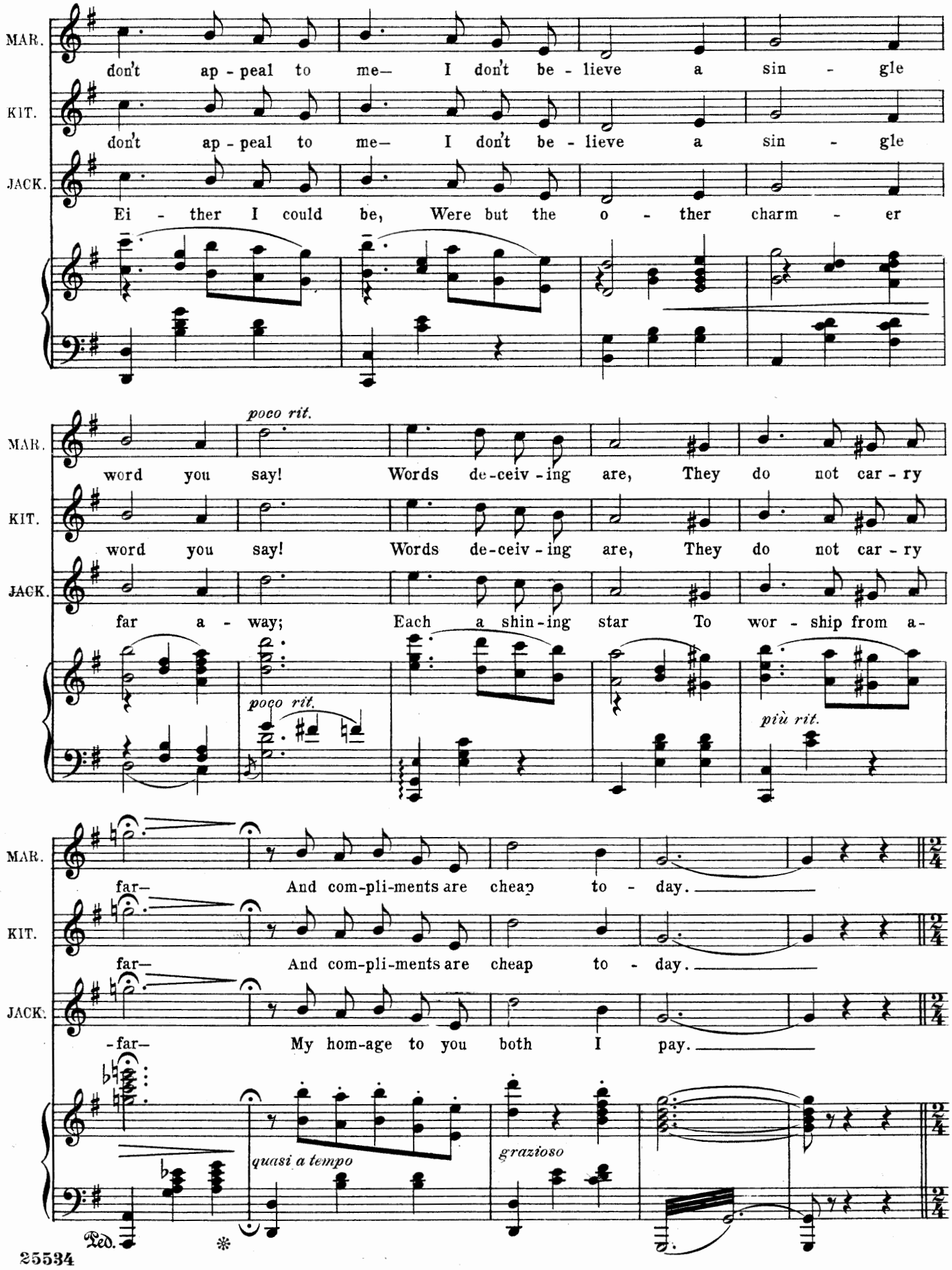

KITTY.
Have you no - thing more to say?
JACK. (to Mariposa)
When I look at
JACK.
you I'm a - fraid to stay!
MARIPOSA.
You ap -
molto grazioso
Tempo I.
MAR.
-pear to be a cow-boy and a ran - ger.
KITTY.
Not the kind of man to run when in
p e leggiero
JACK.
KIT.
dan - ger. That, I fan - cy, all de - pends where dan - ger lies. A
elegante


KITTY.
JACK.
man may be a - fraid of four bright eyes! But sup - pose we do not treat you as a
JACK.
KIT.
stran - ger? It's a fa - vour that I shall not a - buse.
poco rit.
p quasi a tempo
KITTY.
poco rit.
JACK.
If you hap-pened to be rich Would you care to tell us which You'd
poco rit.
Meno.
MARIPOSA.
KIT.
choose? Now that's a thing, I must ad - mit, I
sfz
sff ben marcato
p


JACK.
MAR.
should so like to learn. If I have an - y pre - fer-ence, I'll
grazioso
espress.
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
tell you each by turn! No, no, my friend, that
sfz
sff ben marcato
KITTY.
MAR.
will not do— of course, it's on - ly fun! Tell us
p
JACK.
poco rit.
a tempo
KIT.
both to-geth-er, pat! In a lit - tle case like that Two is com-pa-ny and three is
poco rit.
a tempo

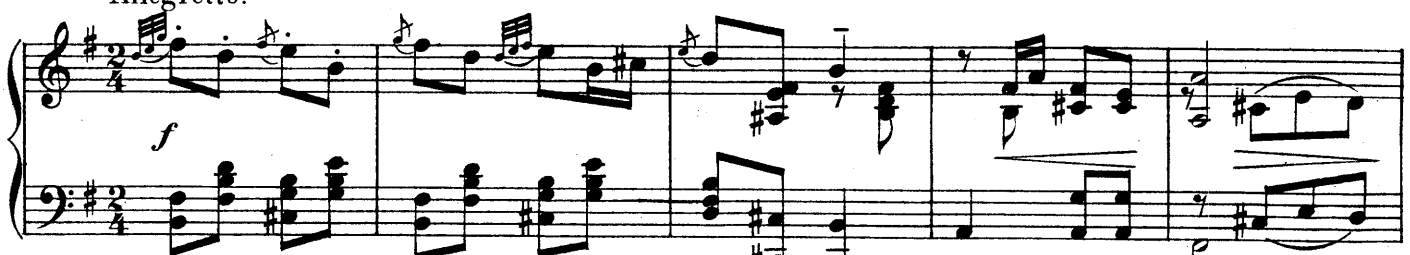

Tempo di Valse.
JACK.
none.
sfz
poco rit.
a tempo
Valse moderato.
JACK.
If you can-not guess, Why should I con - fess? Not that I ad-
JACK.
-mit a pre-dil - ec - tion; Ev - 'ry-where I trace Dain-ti-ness and
dolce
JACK.
grace, Both to left and right, no mat-ter what di - rec - tion.
rit.
rit.

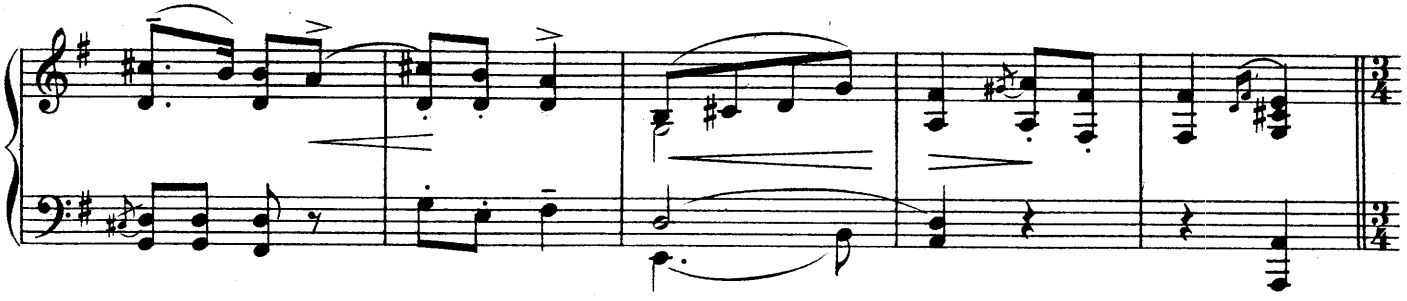

a tempo
MAR.
Com - pli - ments ap - peal
On - ly when they're
KIT.
Com - pli - ments ap - peal
On - ly when they're
JACK.
Blonde or bru - nette
a tempo
MAR.
real; Yours would hard - ly bear a close in - spec - -
KIT.
real; Yours would hard - ly bear a close in - spec - -
JACK.
I have ne - ver met With your
MAR.
-tion. Charm - ing though they be, They
KIT.
-tion. Charm - ing though they be, They
JACK.
e - quals yet. Hap - py, I a - gree, With
grazioso


MAR.
don't ap - peal to me— I don't be - lieve a sin - gle
KIT.
don't ap - peal to me— I don't be - lieve a sin - gle
JACK.
Ei - ther I could be, Were but the o - ther charm - er
poco rit.
word you say! Words de-ceiv - ing are, They do not car - ry
word you say! Words de-ceiv - ing are, They do not car - ry
far a - way; Each a shin-ing star To wor - ship from a-
poco rit.
più rit.
far— And com-pli-ments are cheap to - day.
far— And com-pli-ments are cheap to - day.
-far— My hom-age to you both I pay.
quasi a tempo
grazioso
Ped.
*

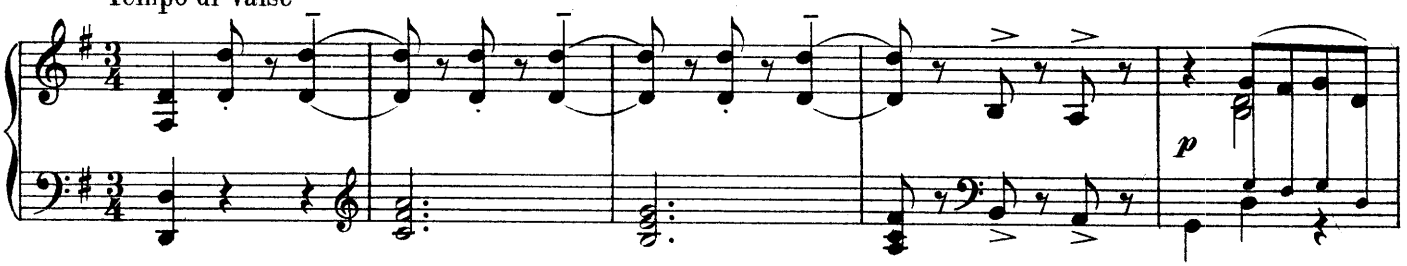
DANCE.

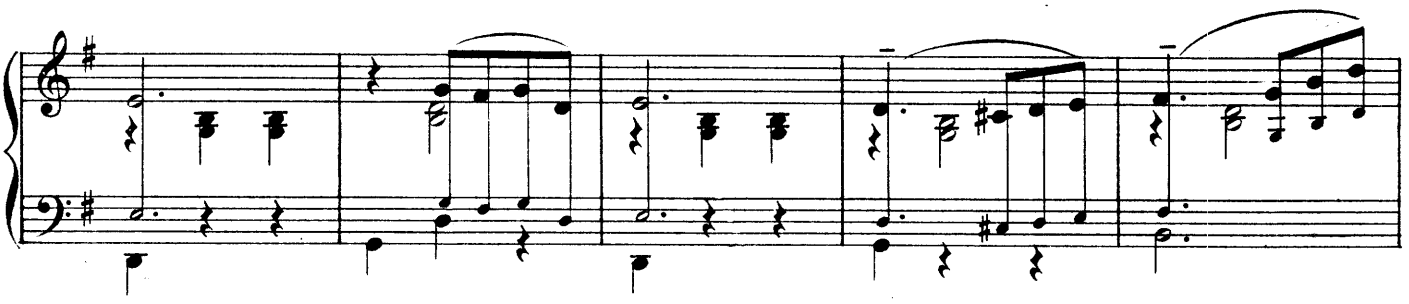
Allegretto.

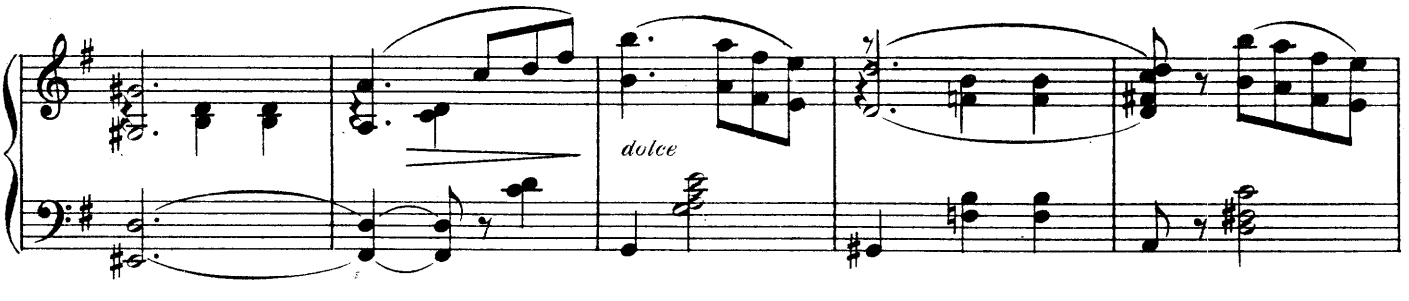


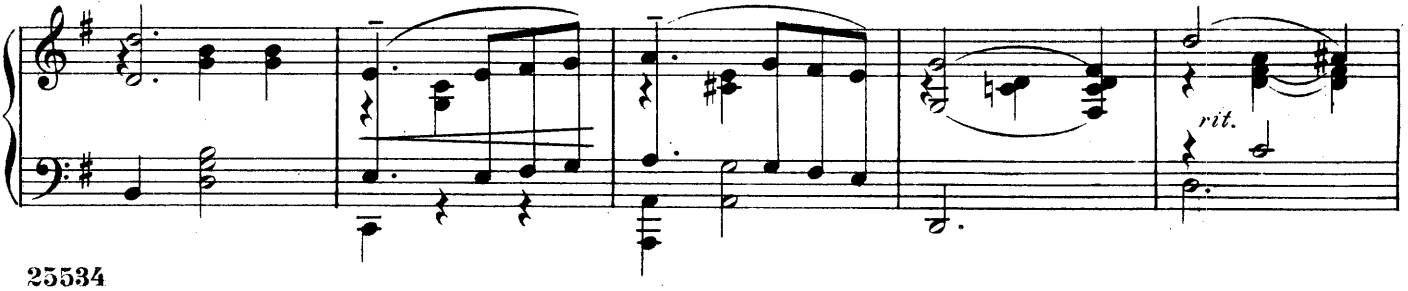


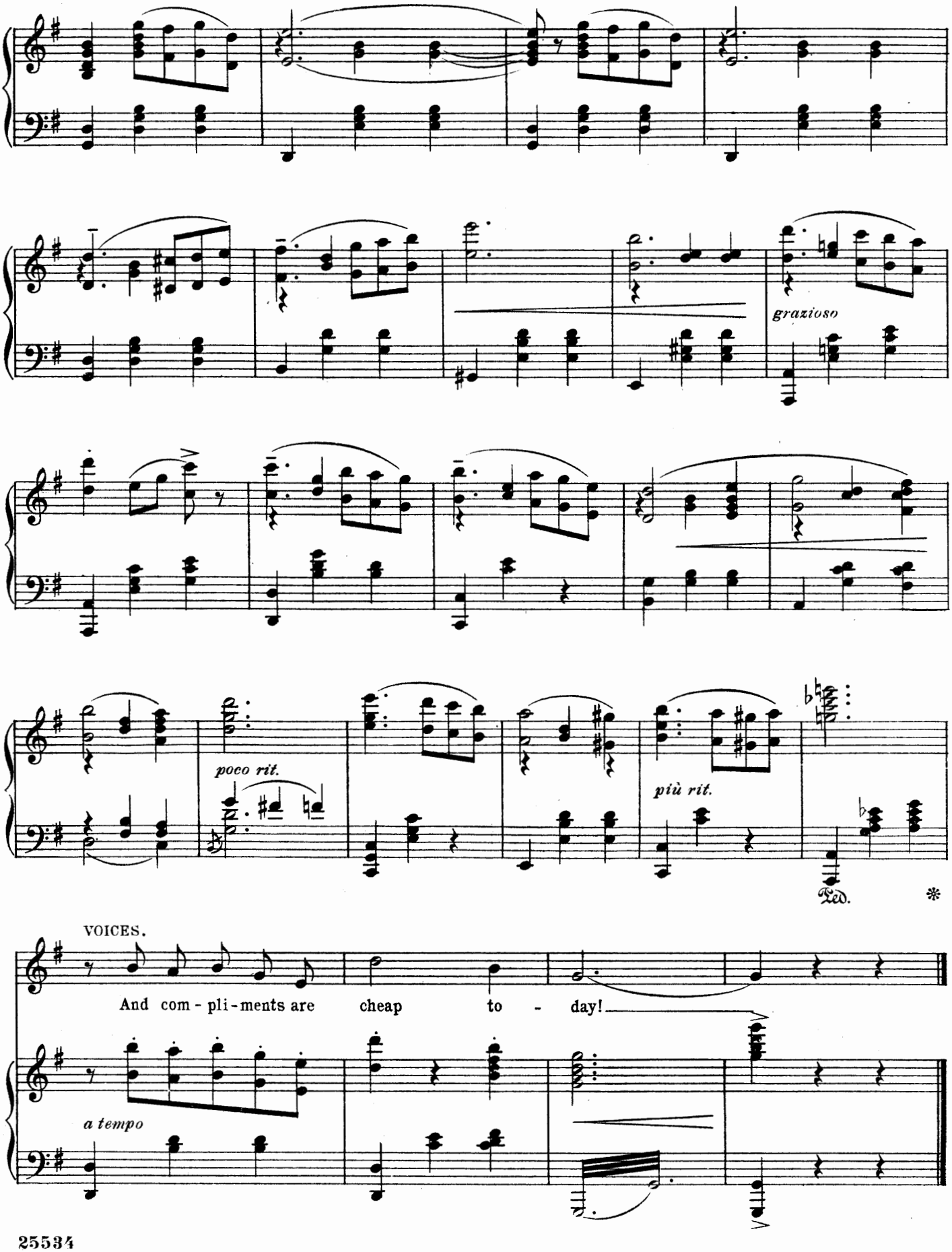
Tempo di Valse









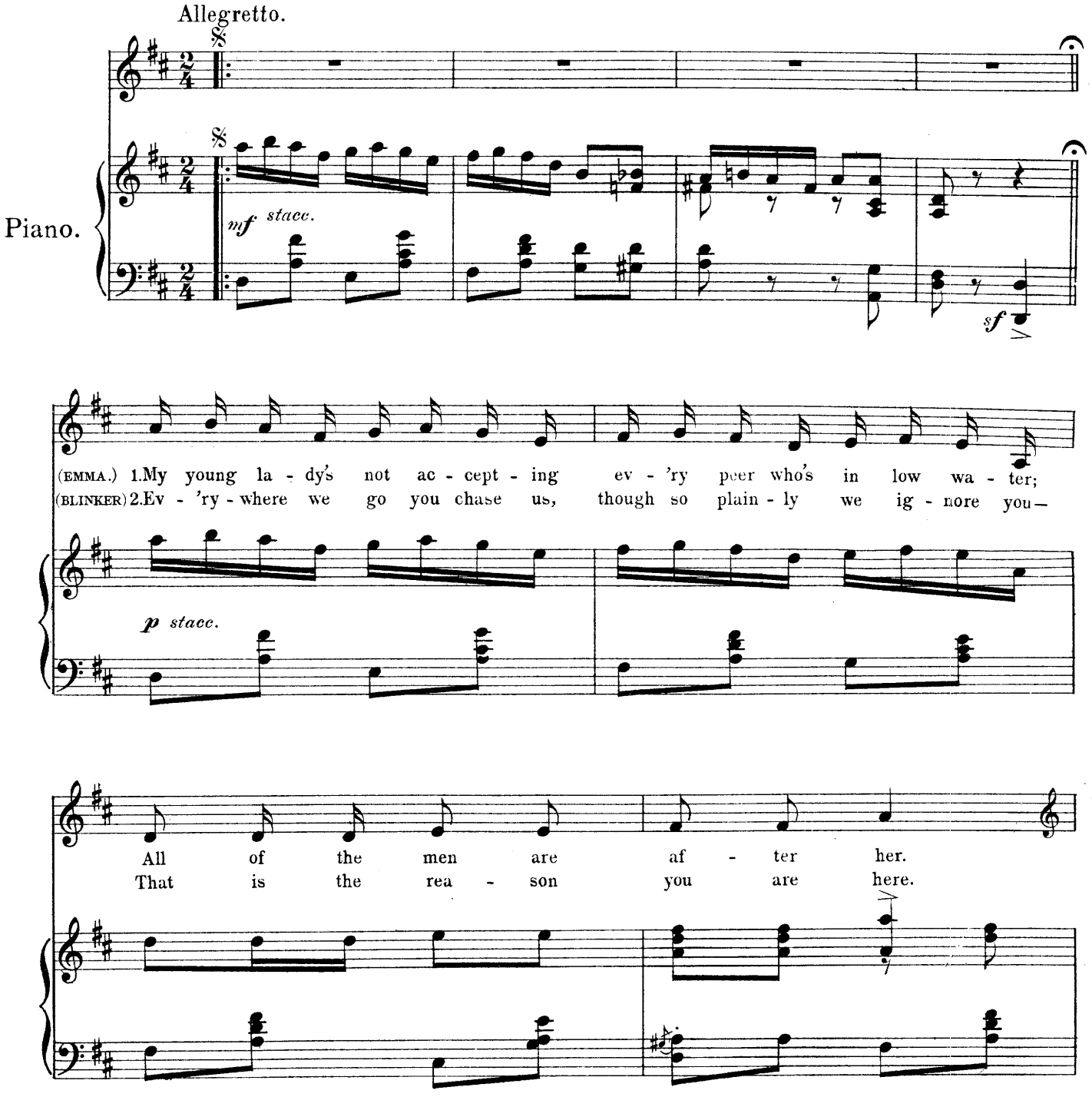

grazioso
poco rit.
più rit.
Ped.
*
VOICES.
And com - pli - ments are cheap to - day!
a tempo

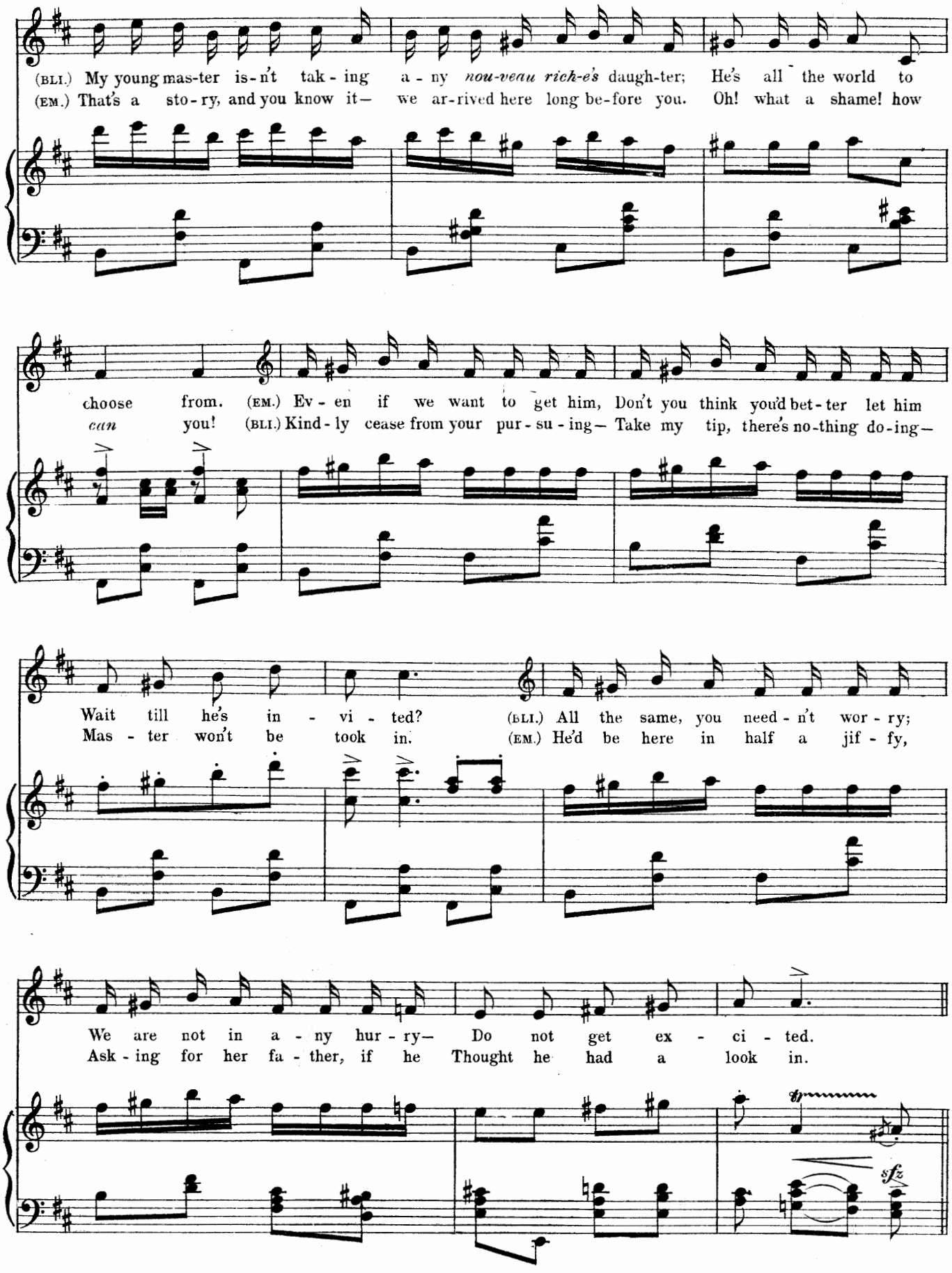
No 3.

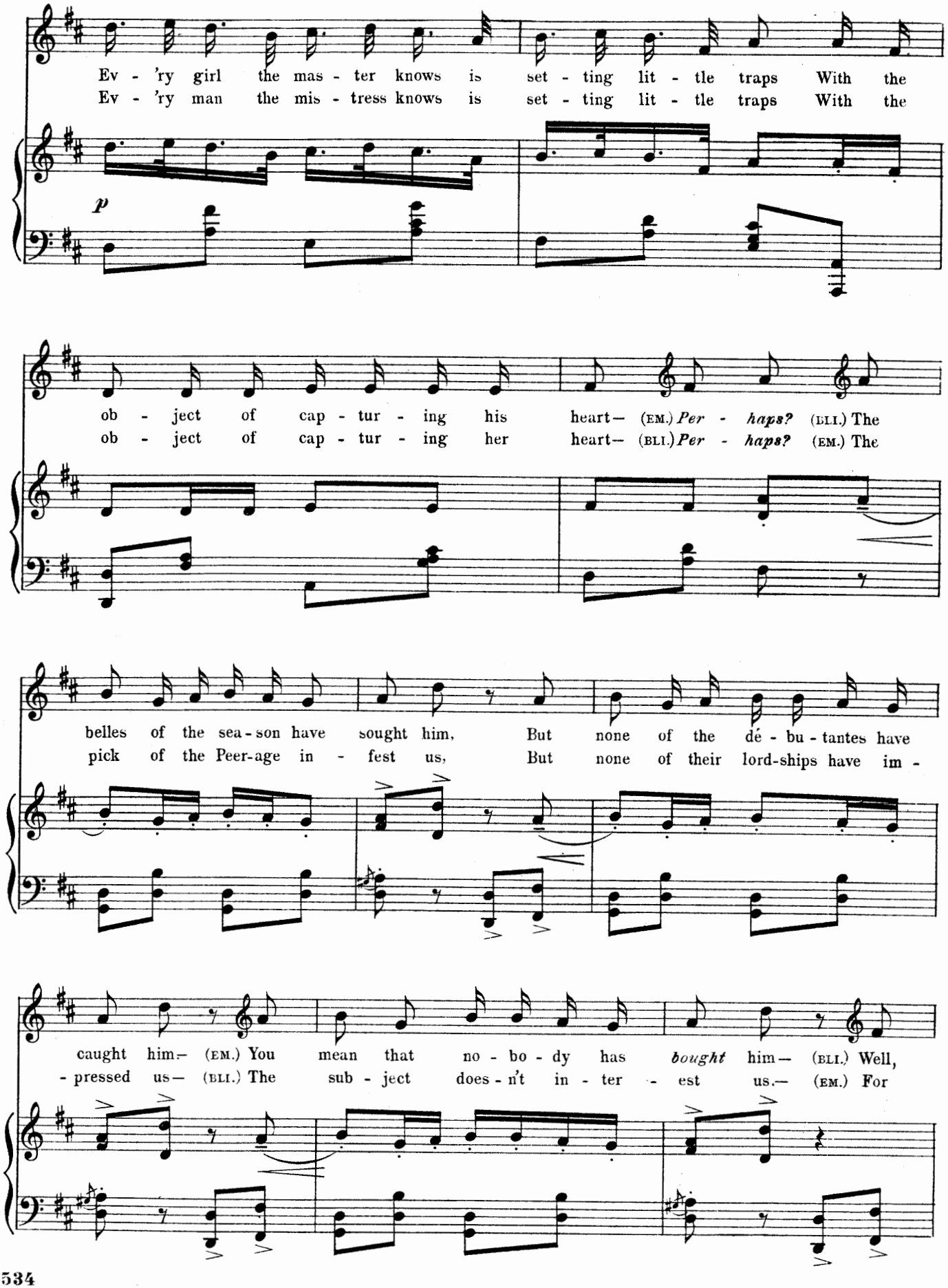
DUET.–(Emma & Blinker.)

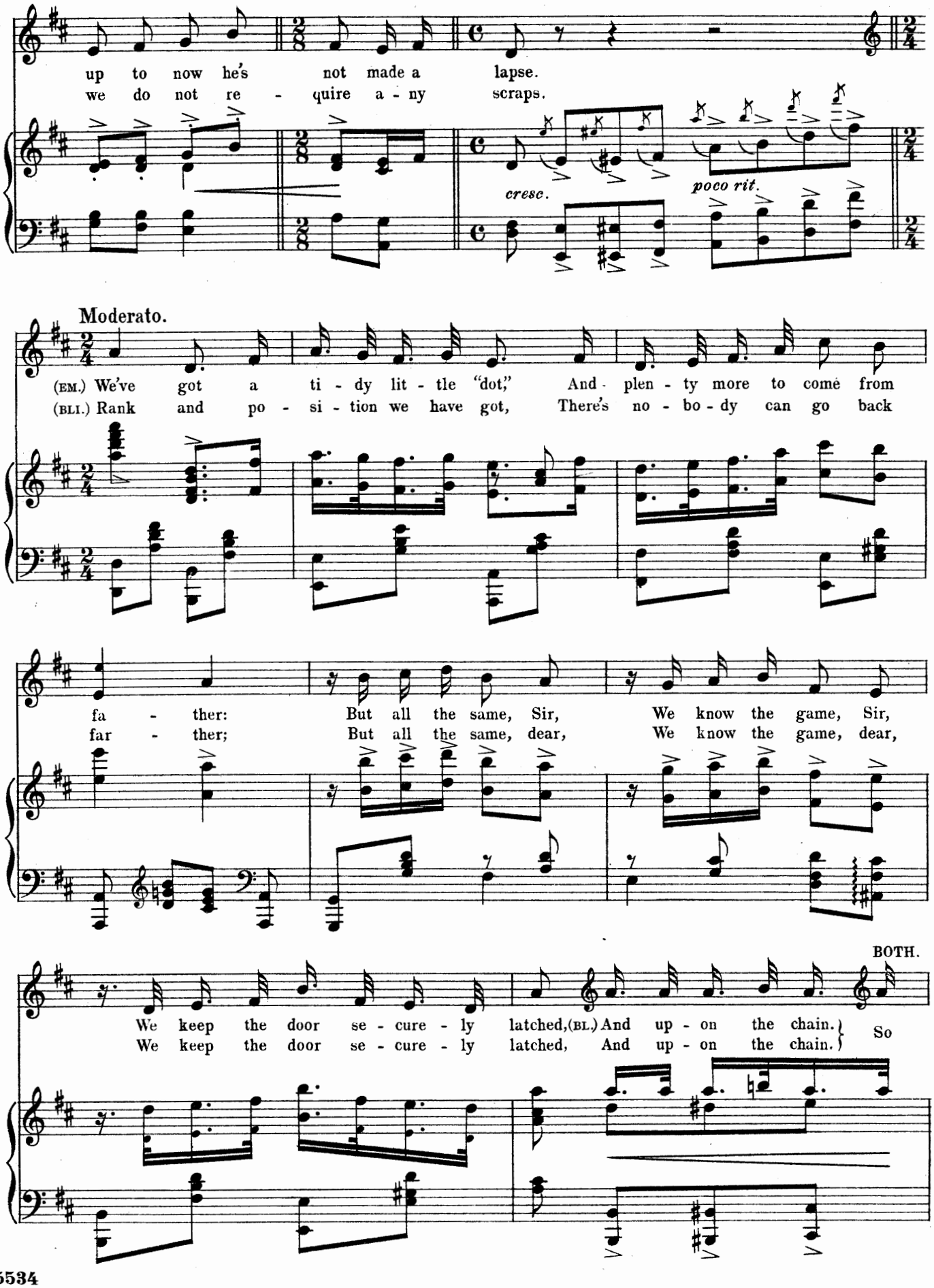
"NEVER COUNT YOUR CHICKS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED!"

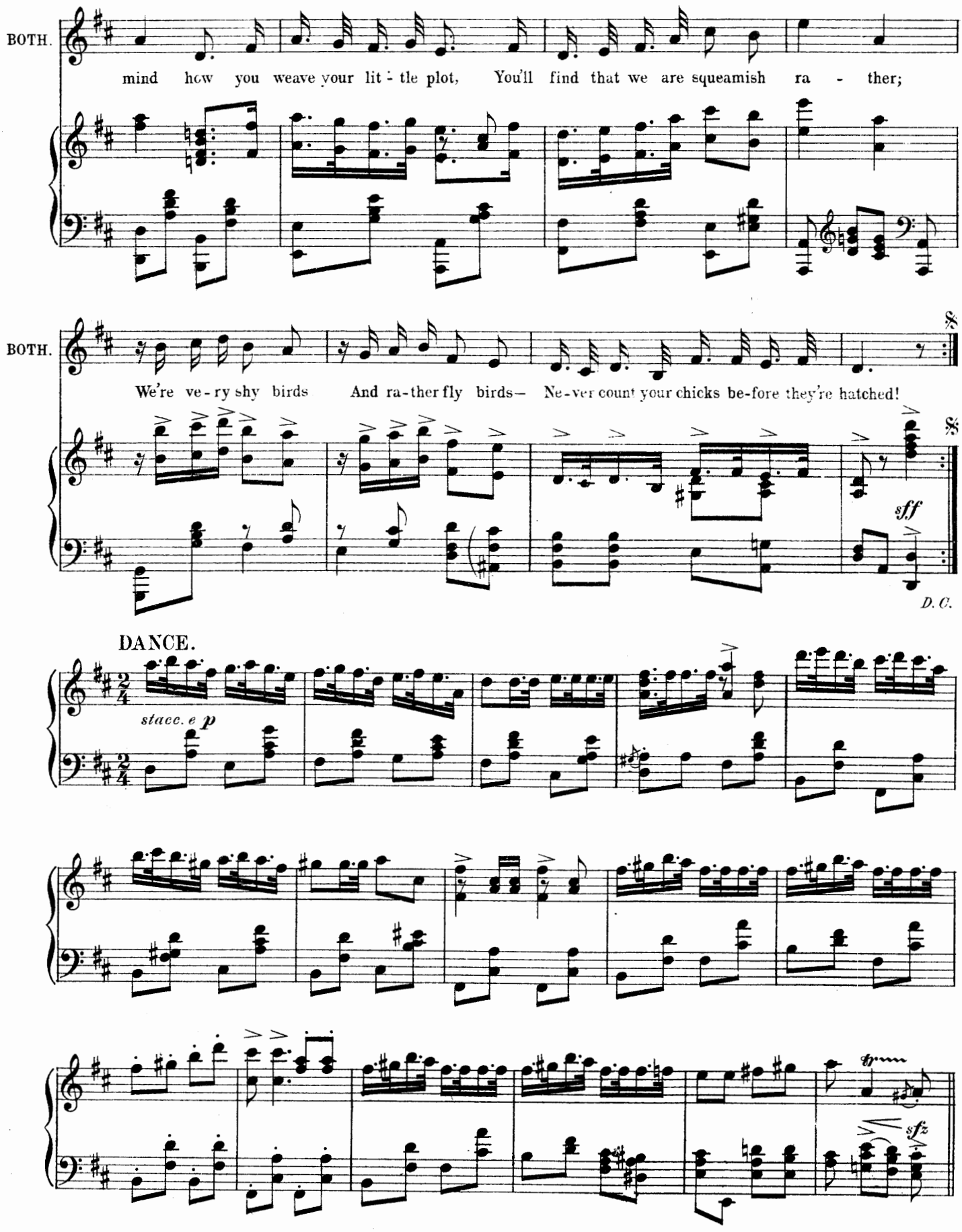
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.

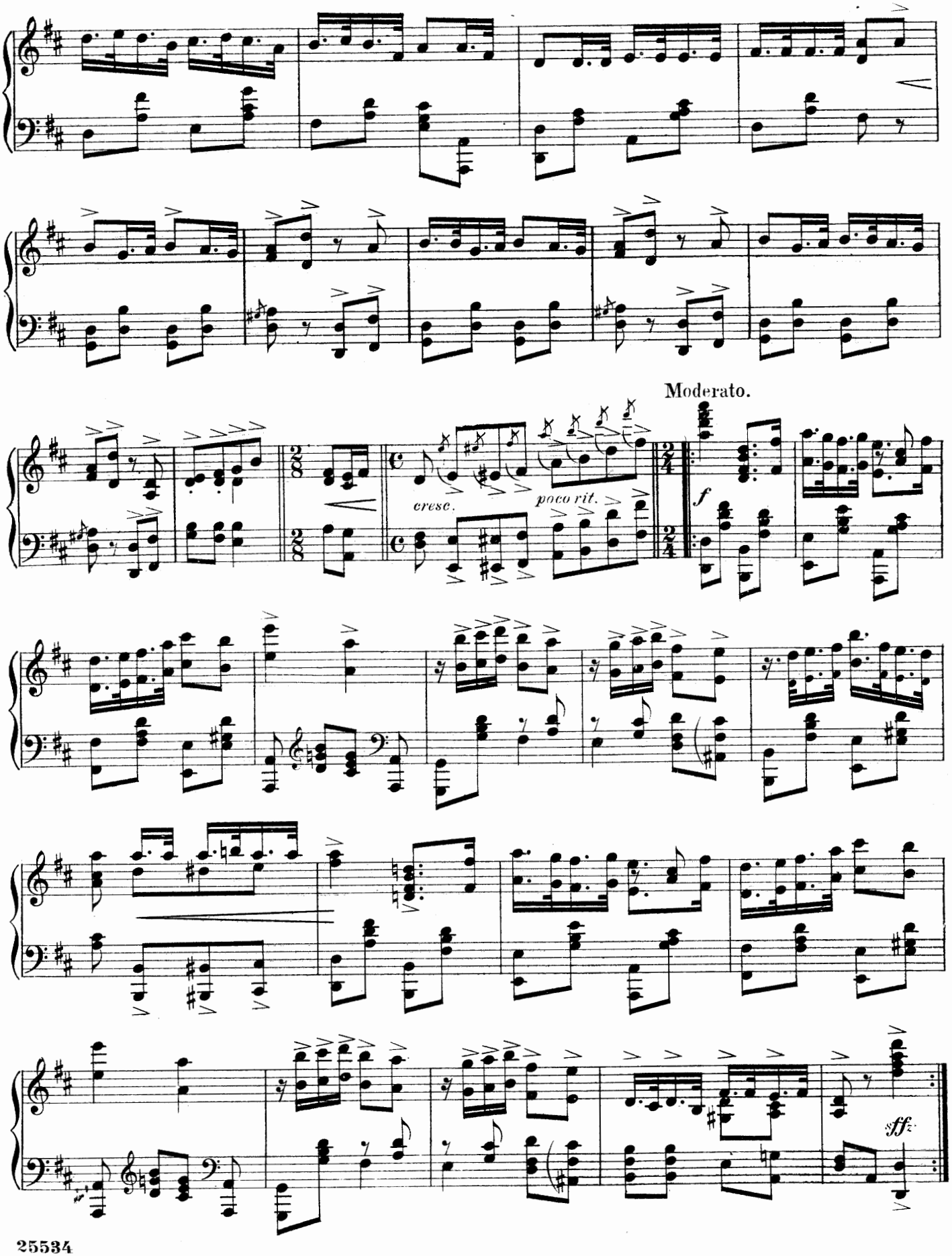



(BLI.) My young mas-ter is-n't tak - ing a - ny *nou-veau rich-e's* daugh-ter; He's all the world to
(EM.) That's a sto - ry, and you know it— we ar-rived here long be-fore you. Oh! what a shame! how
choose from. (EM.) Ev - en if we want to get him, Don't you think you'd bet - ter let him
can you! (BLI.) Kind - ly cease from your pur - su - ing— Take my tip, there's no-thing do-ing—
Wait till he's in - vi - ted? (BLI.) All the same, you need - n't wor - ry;
Mas - ter won't be took in. (EM.) He'd be here in half a jif - fy,
We are not in a - ny hur - ry— Do not get ex - ci - ted.
Ask - ing for her fa - ther, if he Thought he had a look in.
sfz


Ev - 'ry girl the mas - ter knows is set - ting lit - tle traps With the
Ev - 'ry man the mis - tress knows is set - ting lit - tle traps With the
p
ob - ject of cap - tur - ing his heart— (EM.) Per - haps? (BLI.) The
ob - ject of cap - tur - ing her heart— (BLI.) Per - haps? (EM.) The
belles of the sea - son have sought him, But none of the dé - bu - tantes have
pick of the Peer-age in - fest us, But none of their lord-ships have im -
caught him— (EM.) You mean that no - bo - dy has bought him— (BLI.) Well,
- pressed us— (BLI.) The sub - ject does - n't in - ter - est us.— (EM.) For


up to now he's not made a lapse.
we do not re - quire a - ny scraps.
cresc.
poco rit.
Moderato.
(EM.) We've got a ti - dy lit - tle "dot," And plen - ty more to come from
(BLI.) Rank and po - si - tion we have got, There's no - bo - dy can go back
fa - ther: But all the same, Sir, We know the game, Sir,
far - ther; But all the same, dear, We know the game, dear,
BOTH.
We keep the door se - cure - ly latched, (BL.) And up - on the chain.
We keep the door se - cure - ly latched, And up - on the chain.
So


BOTH.
mind how you weave your lit - tle plot, You'll find that we are squeamish ra - ther;
BOTH.
We're ve-ry shy birds And ra-ther fly birds— Ne-ver count your chicks be-fore they're hatched!
sff
D. C.
DANCE.
stacc. e p
sfz


Moderato.
cresc.
poco rit.
f
sff.

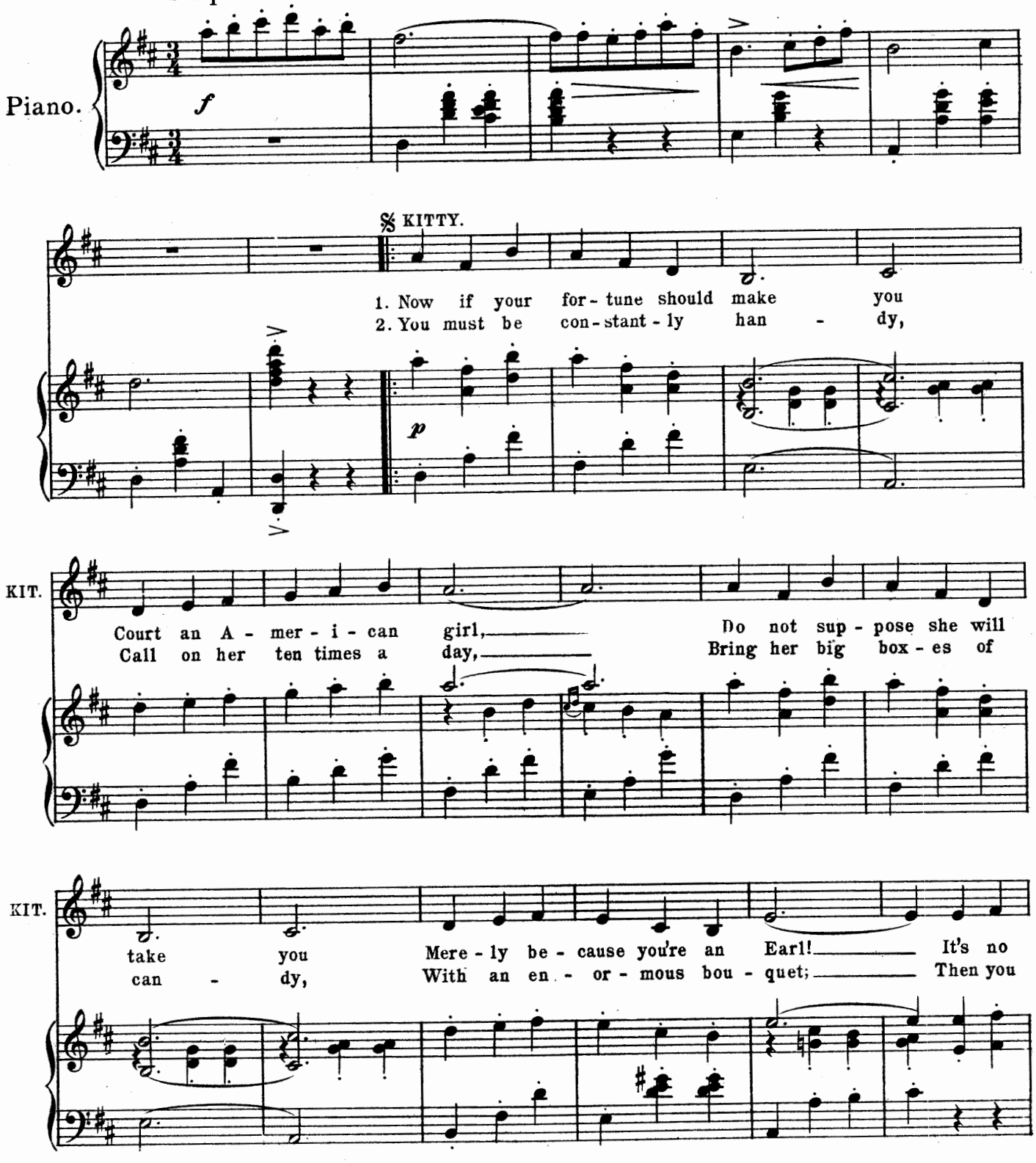
No. 4.

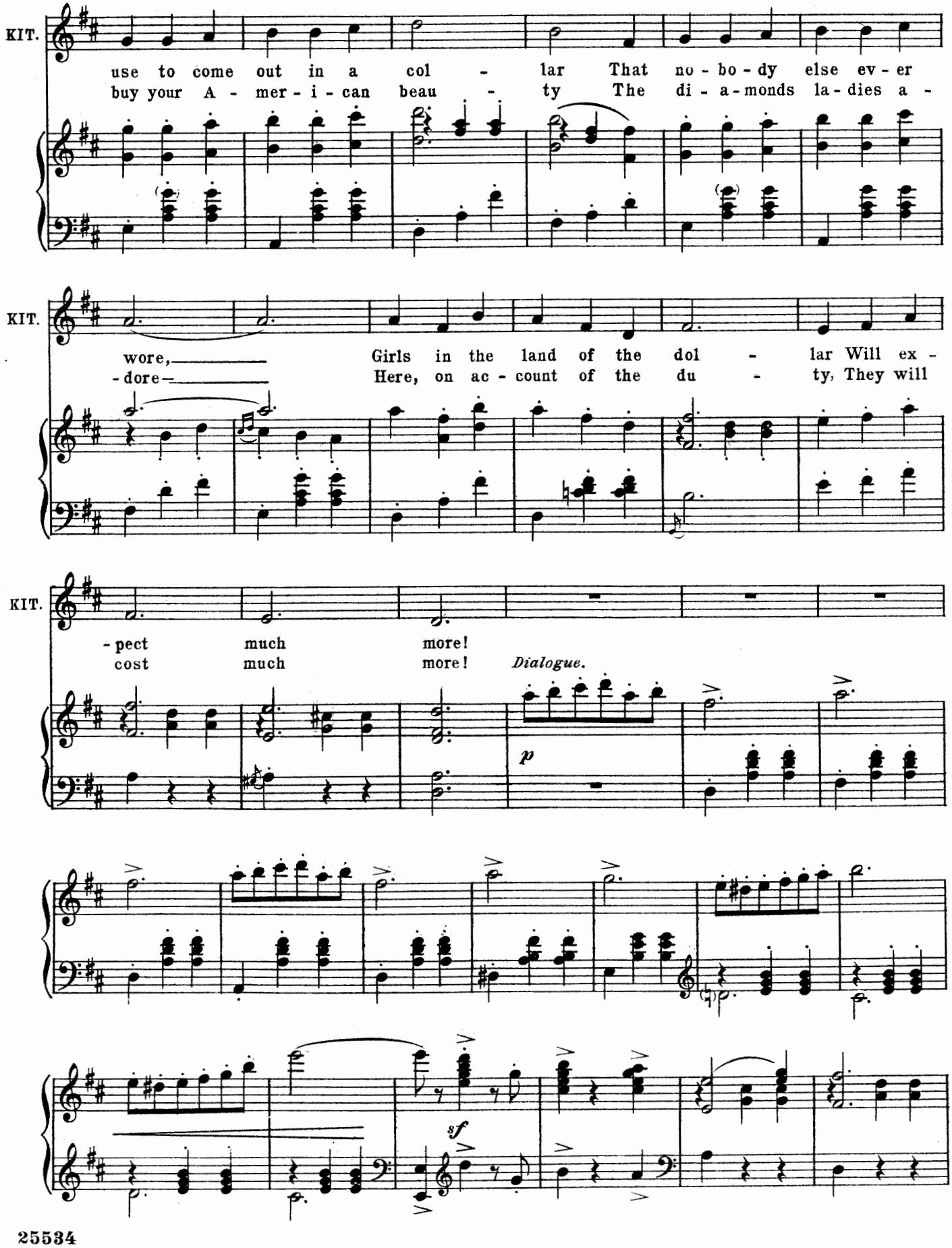
SONG.-(Kitty.)

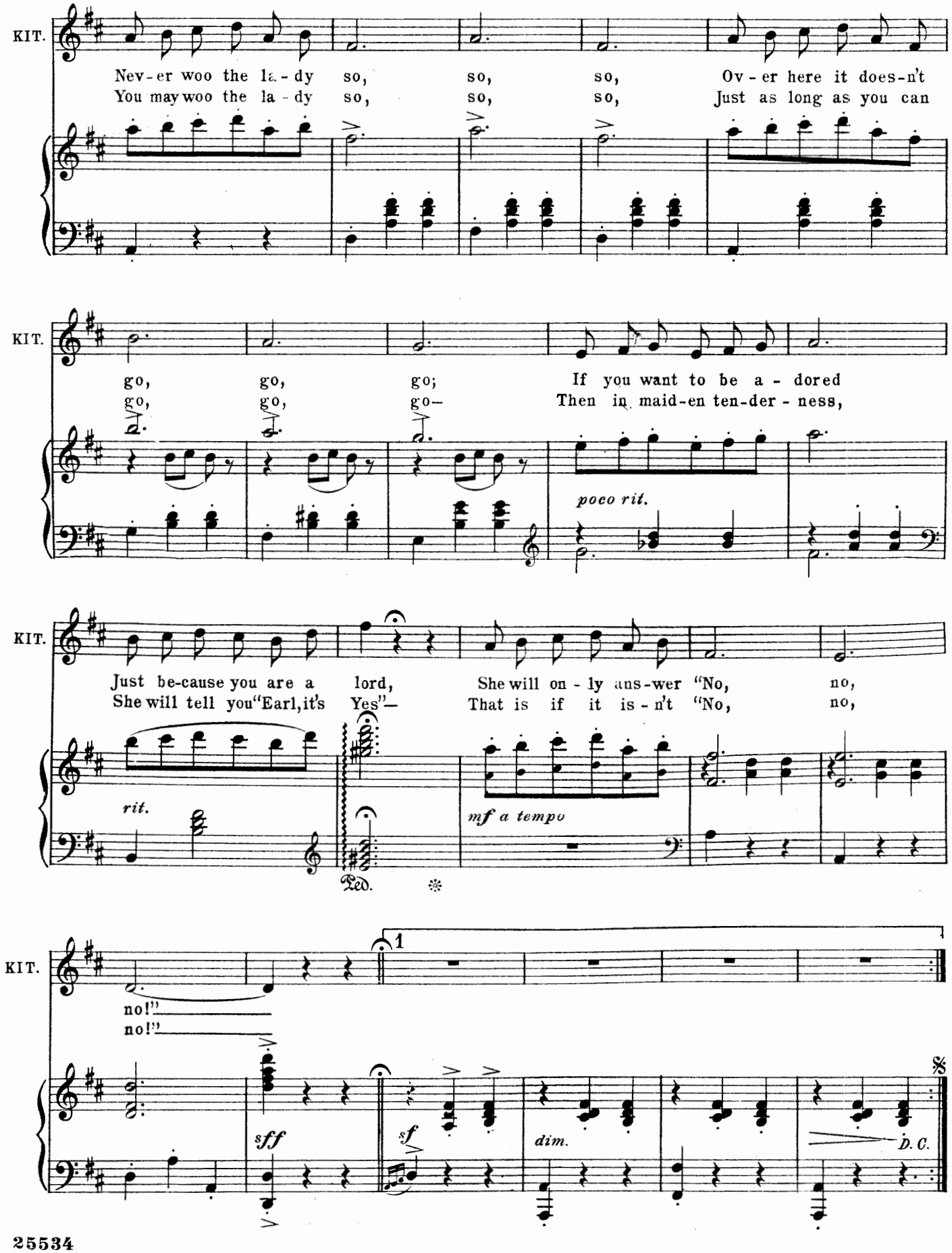
"AMERICAN COURTSHIP."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

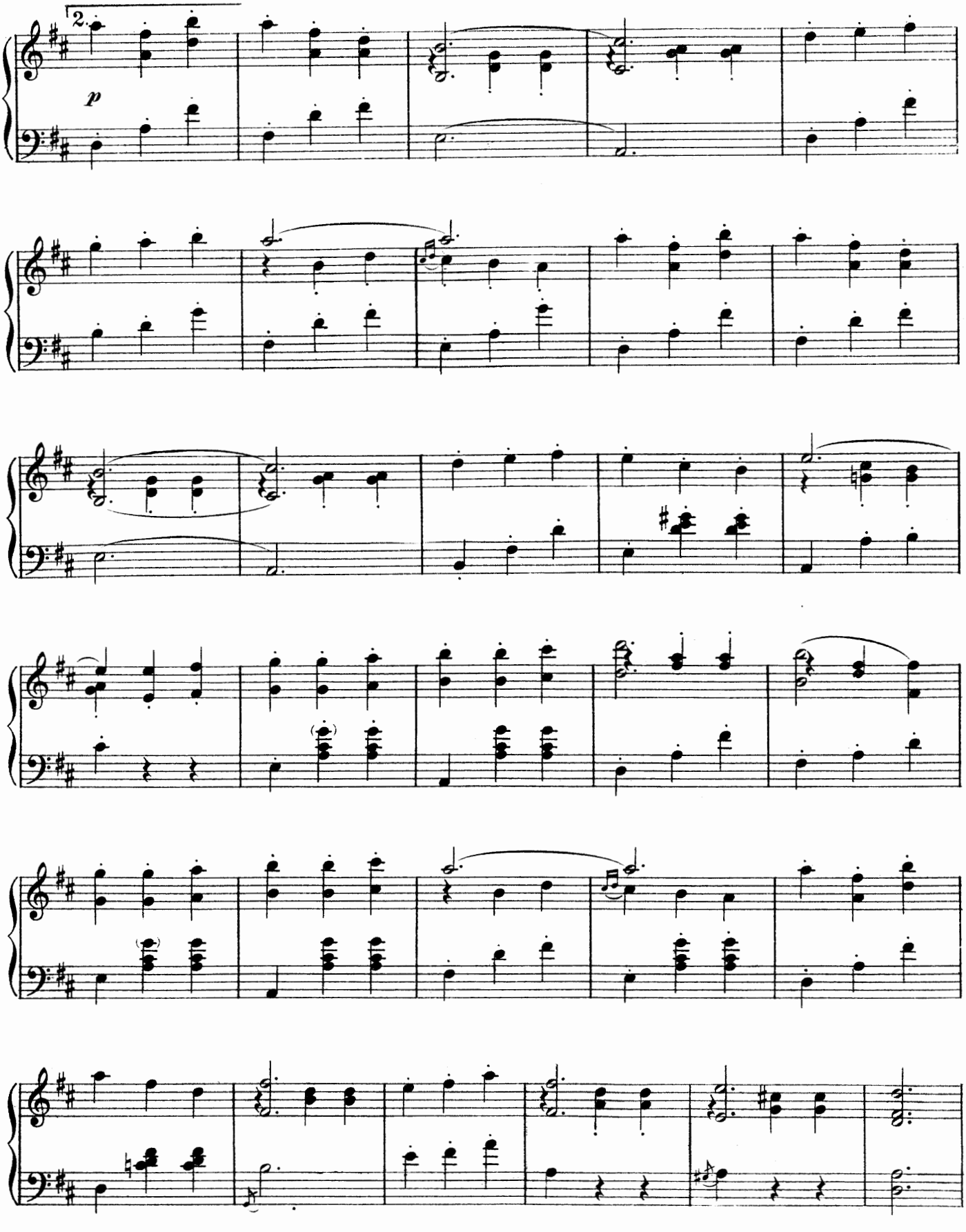
Tempo di Valse.

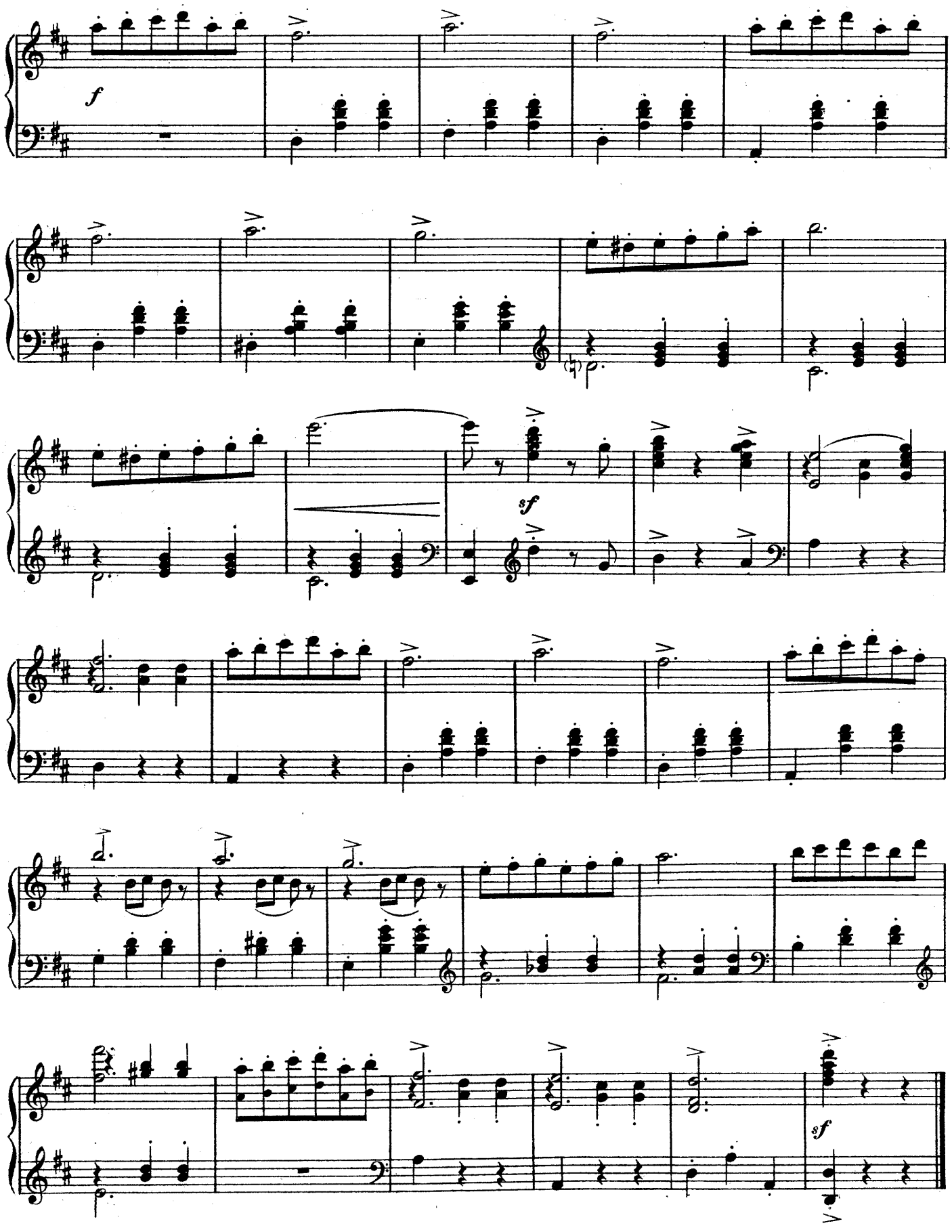



KIT.
use to come out in a col - lar That no - bo - dy else ev - er
buy your A - mer - i - can beau - ty The di - a - monds la - dies a -
KIT.
wore,
- dore -
Girls in the land of the dol - lar Will ex -
Here, on ac - count of the du - ty, They will
KIT.
- pect much more!
cost much more!
Dialogue.
p
sf


KIT.
Nev-er woo the la-dy so, so, so, Ov-er here it does-n't
You may woo the la-dy so, so, so, Just as long as you can
KIT.
go, go, go; If you want to be a-dored
go, go, go— Then in maid-en ten-der-ness,
poco rit.
KIT.
Just be-cause you are a lord, She will on-ly ans-wer "No, no,
She will tell you "Earl, it's Yes"— That is if it is-n't "No, no,
rit.
mf a tempo
Ped.
KIT.
no!"
no!"
1
sff
sf
dim.
D. C.

DANCE.



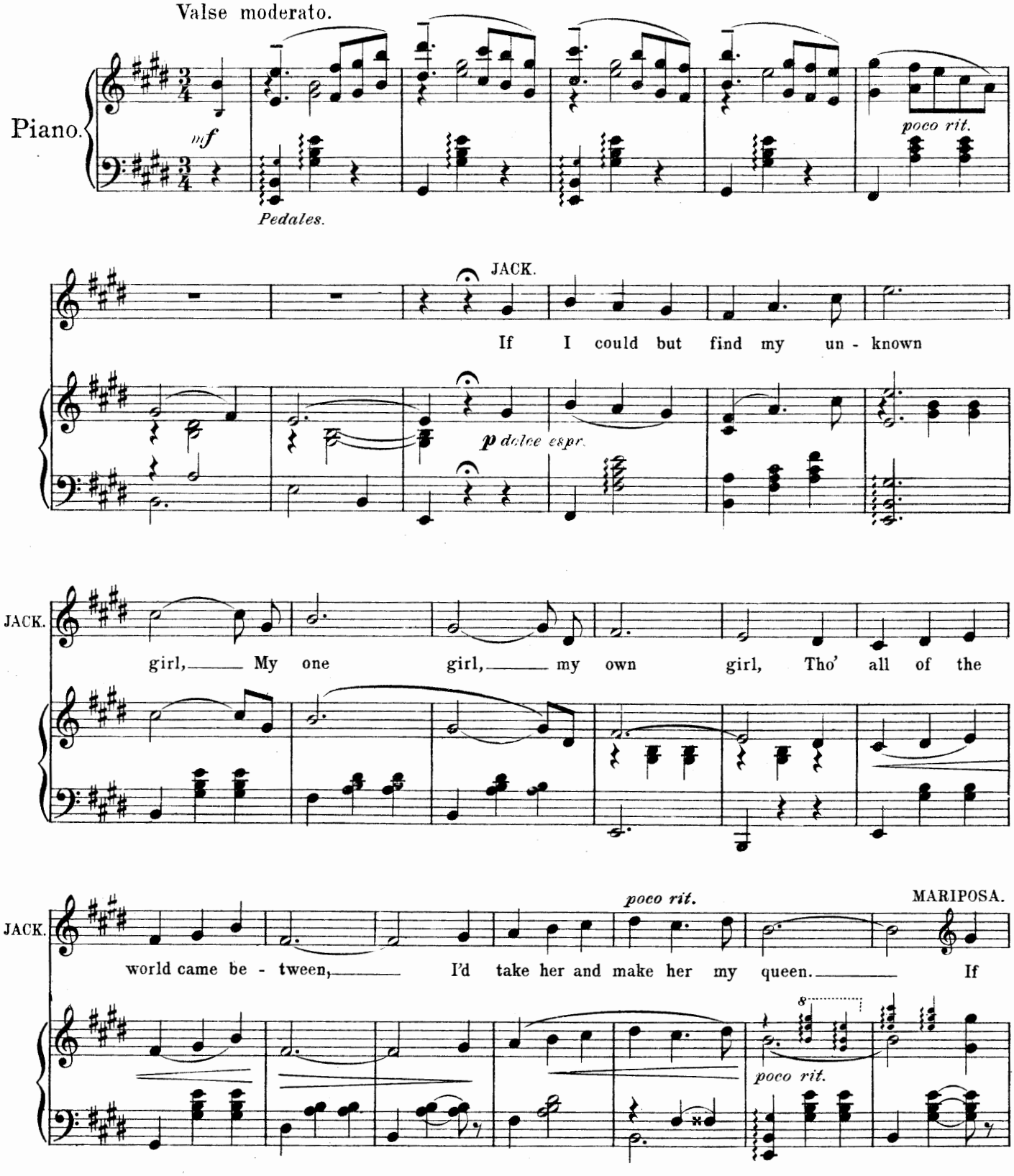

f
sf
sf

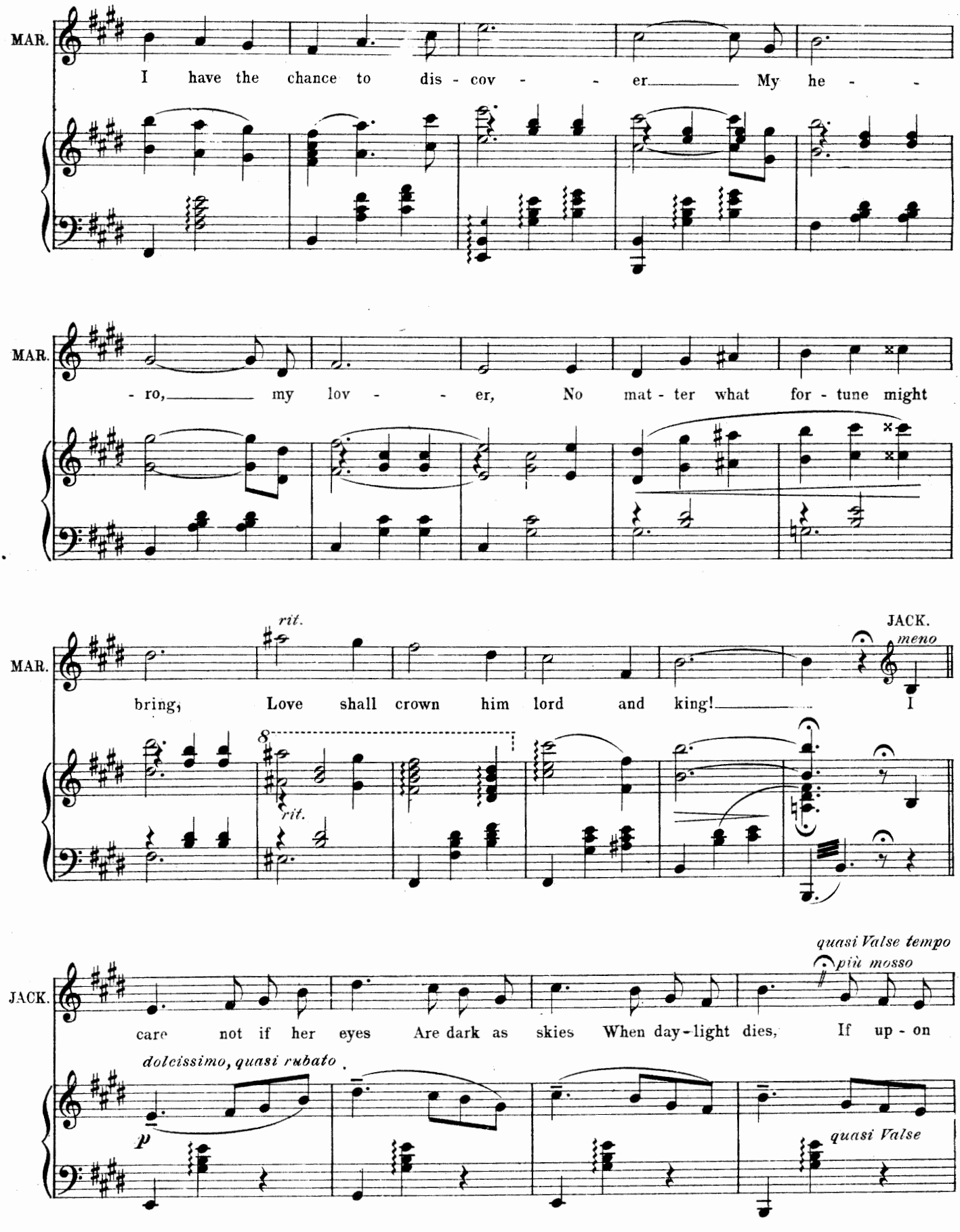
No 5.

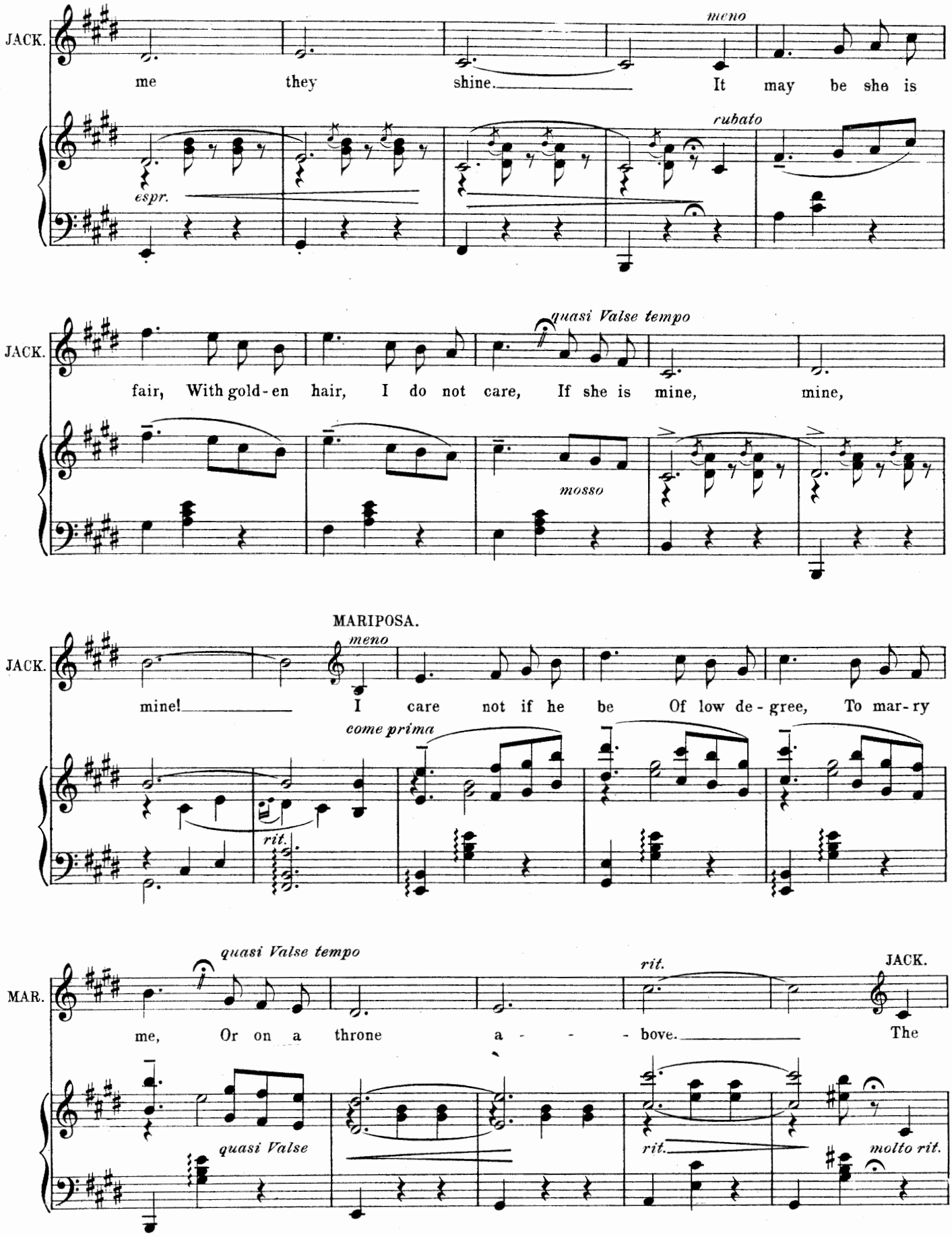
DUET.- (Mariposa and Jack.)

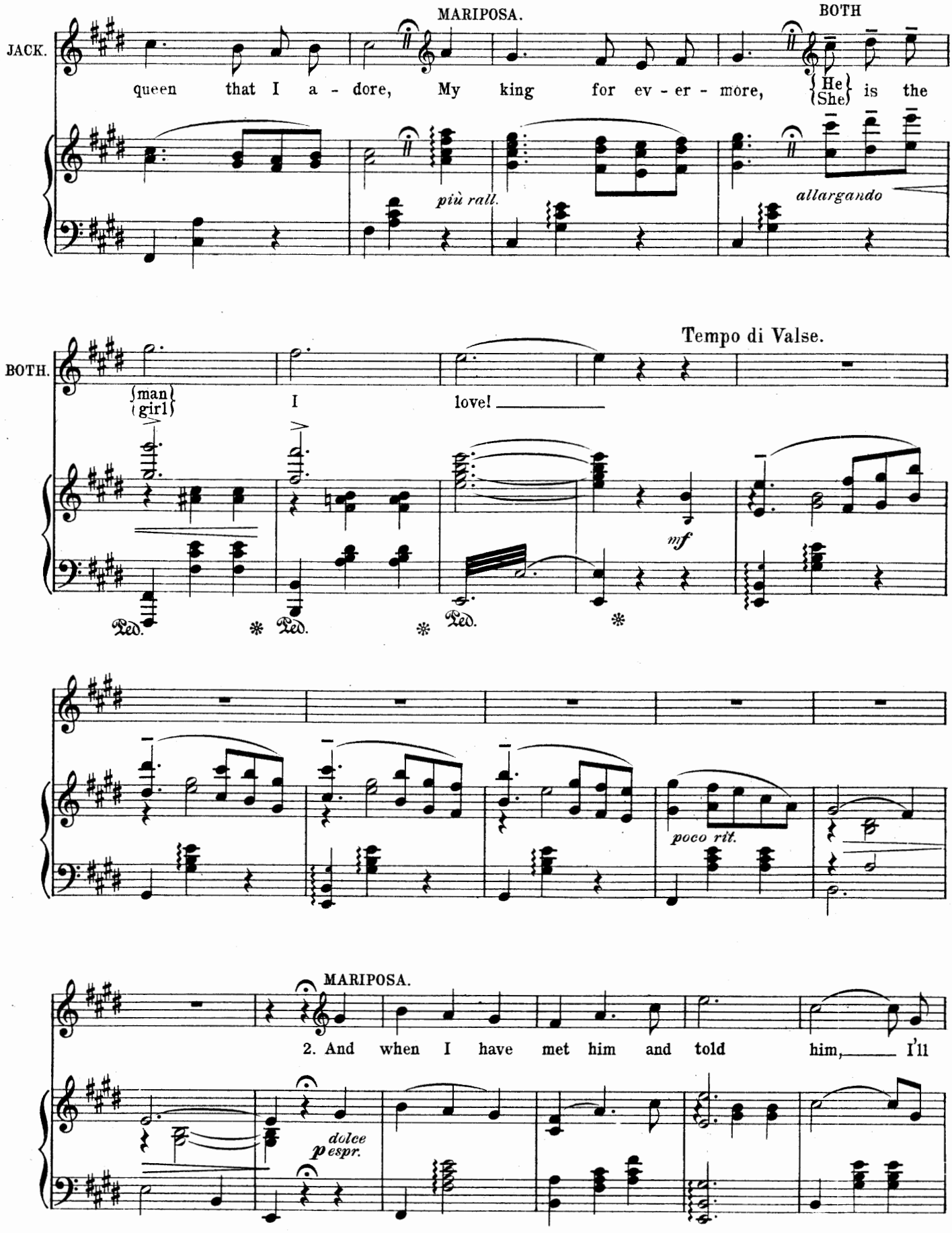
"THE ONE I LOVE."

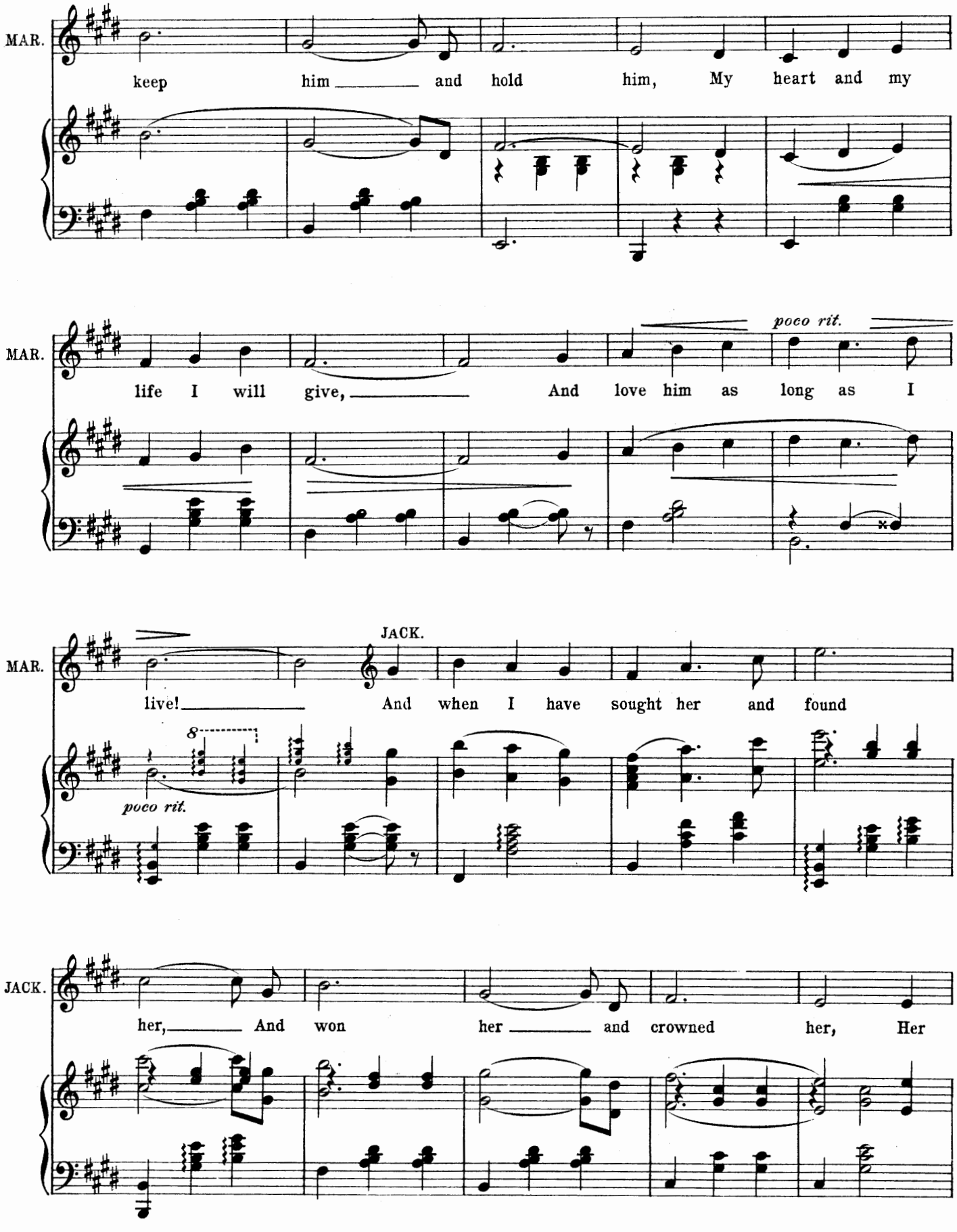
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

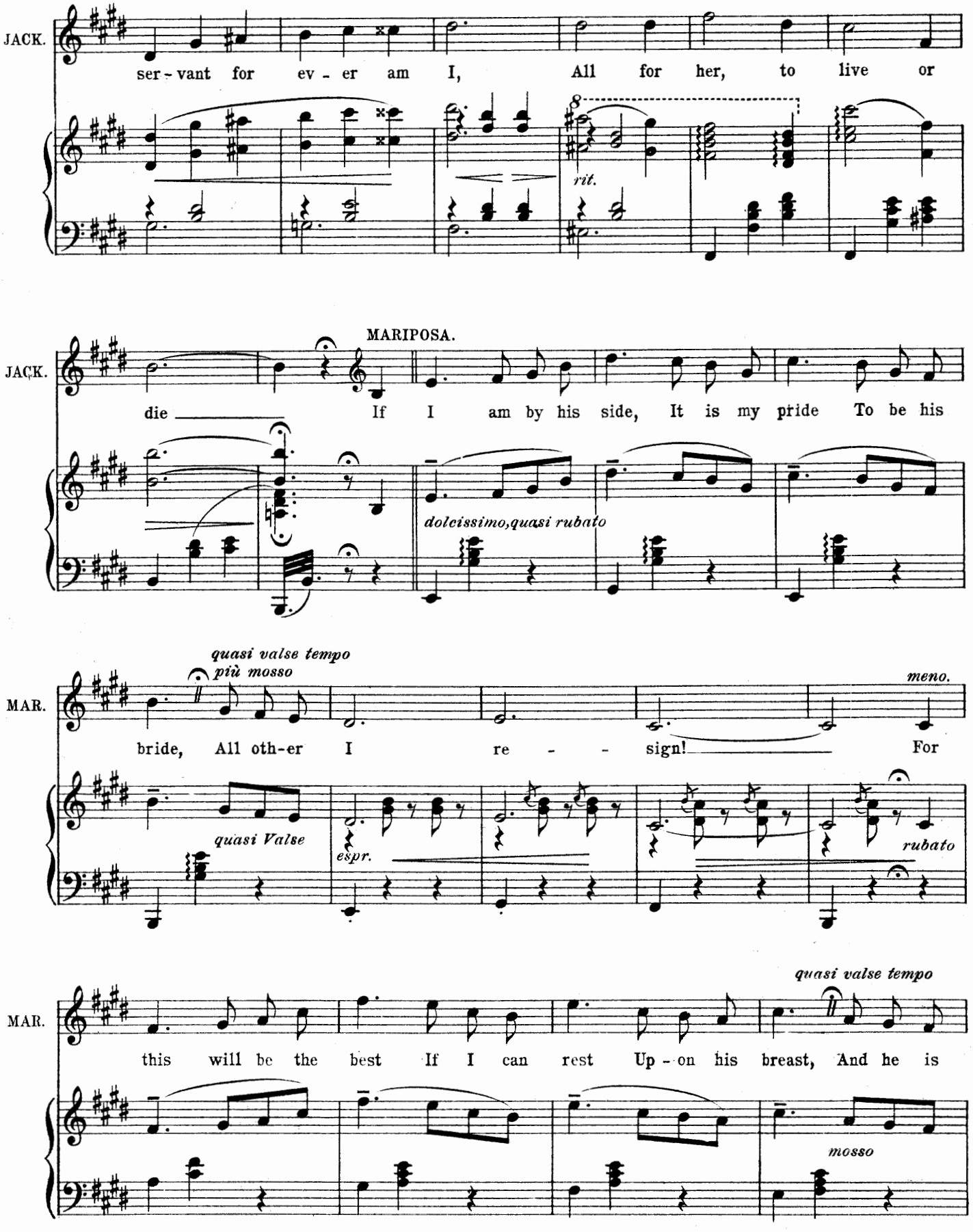


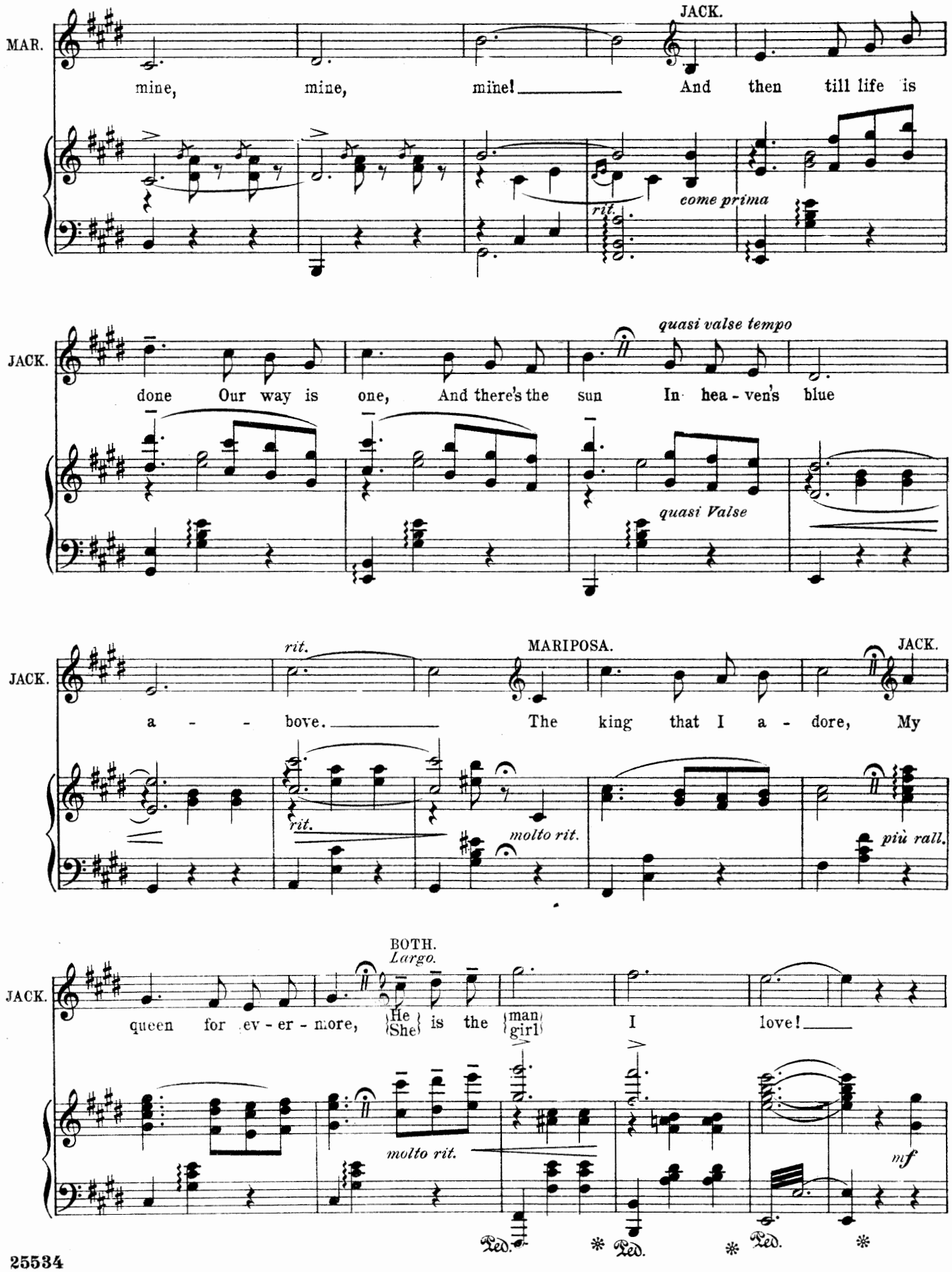

MAR.
I have the chance to dis - cov - - er My he - -
MAR.
- ro, my lov - - er, No mat - ter what for - tune might
MAR.
rit.
bring, Love shall crown him lord and king!
rit.
JACK.
meno
I
JACK.
quasi Valse tempo
più mosso
care not if her eyes Are dark as skies When day-light dies, If up - on
dolcissimo, quasi rubato
p
quasi Valse


JACK.
me they shine. It may be she is
meno
rubato
espr.
JACK.
fair, With gold-en hair, I do not care, If she is mine, mine,
quasi Valse tempo
mosso
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
mine! I care not if he be Of low de-gree, To mar-ry
meno
come prima
rit.
MAR.
me, Or on a throne a - - - bove. The
quasi Valse tempo
rit.
JACK.
quasi Valse
rit.
molto rit.


MARIPOSA.
BOTH
JACK.
queen that I a - dore, My king for ev - er - more, {He/She} is the
più rall.
allargando
Tempo di Valse.
BOTH.
{man/girl}
I
love!
mf
Ped.
poco rit.
MARIPOSA.
2. And when I have met him and told him, I'll
dolce
espr.

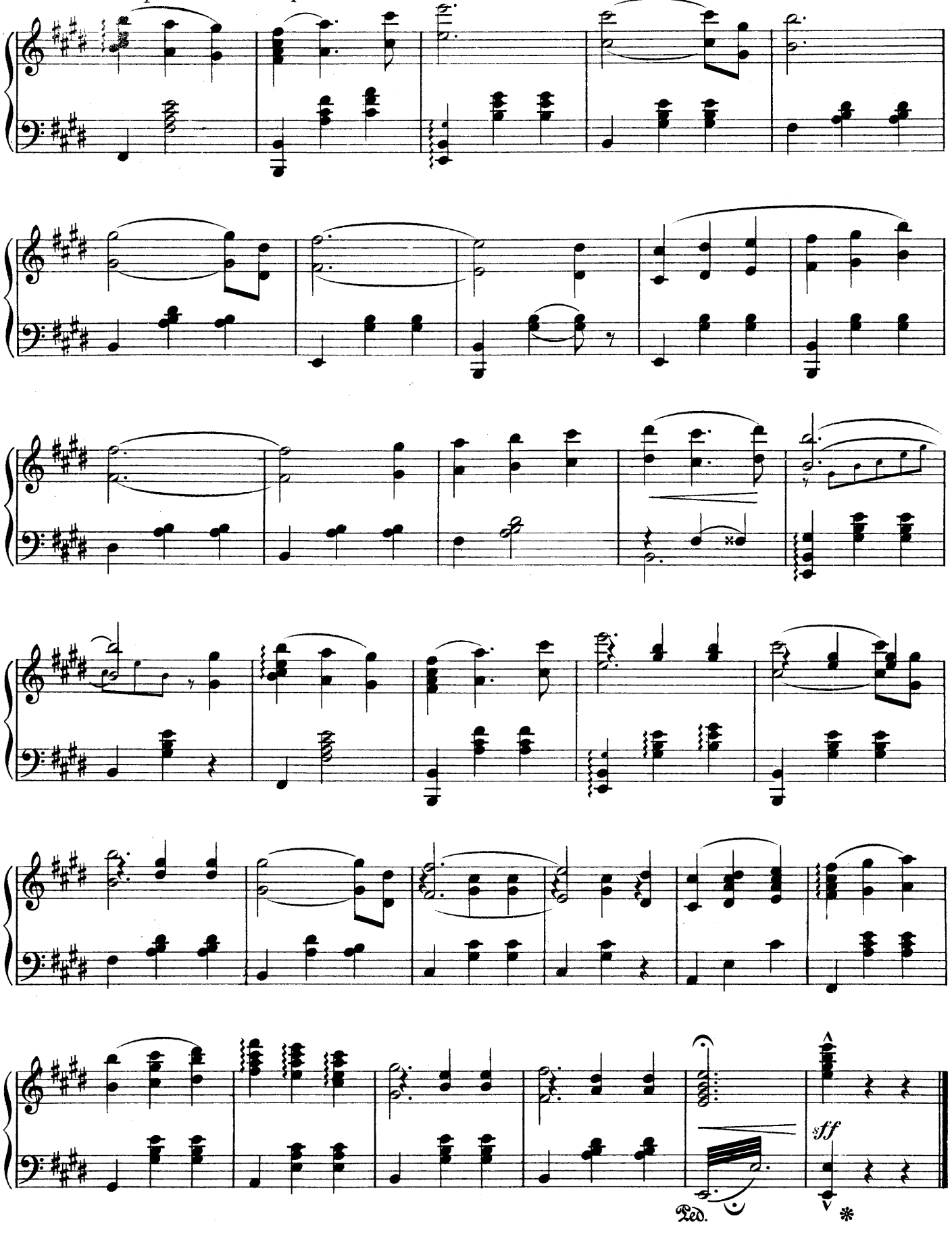

MAR.
keep him and hold him, My heart and my
MAR.
poco rit.
life I will give, And love him as long as I
JACK.
MAR.
live! And when I have sought her and found
8
poco rit.
JACK.
her, And won her and crowned her, Her


JACK.
ser - vant for ev - er am I, All for her, to live or
rit.
JACK.
MARIPOSA.
die If I am by his side, It is my pride To be his
dolcissimo,quasi rubato
MAR.
quasi valse tempo
più mosso
meno.
bride, All oth-er I re - - sign! For
quasi Valse
espr.
rubato
MAR.
quasi valse tempo
this will be the best If I can rest Up - on his breast, And he is
mosso


MAR.
JACK.
mine, mine, mine! And then till life is
rit.
come prima
JACK.
quasi valse tempo
done Our way is one, And there's the sun In hea - ven's blue
quasi Valse
JACK.
rit.
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
a - - bove. The king that I a - dore, My
rit.
molto rit.
più rall.
JACK.
BOTH.
Largo.
queen for ev - er - more, He She is the man girl I love!
molto rit.
mf
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

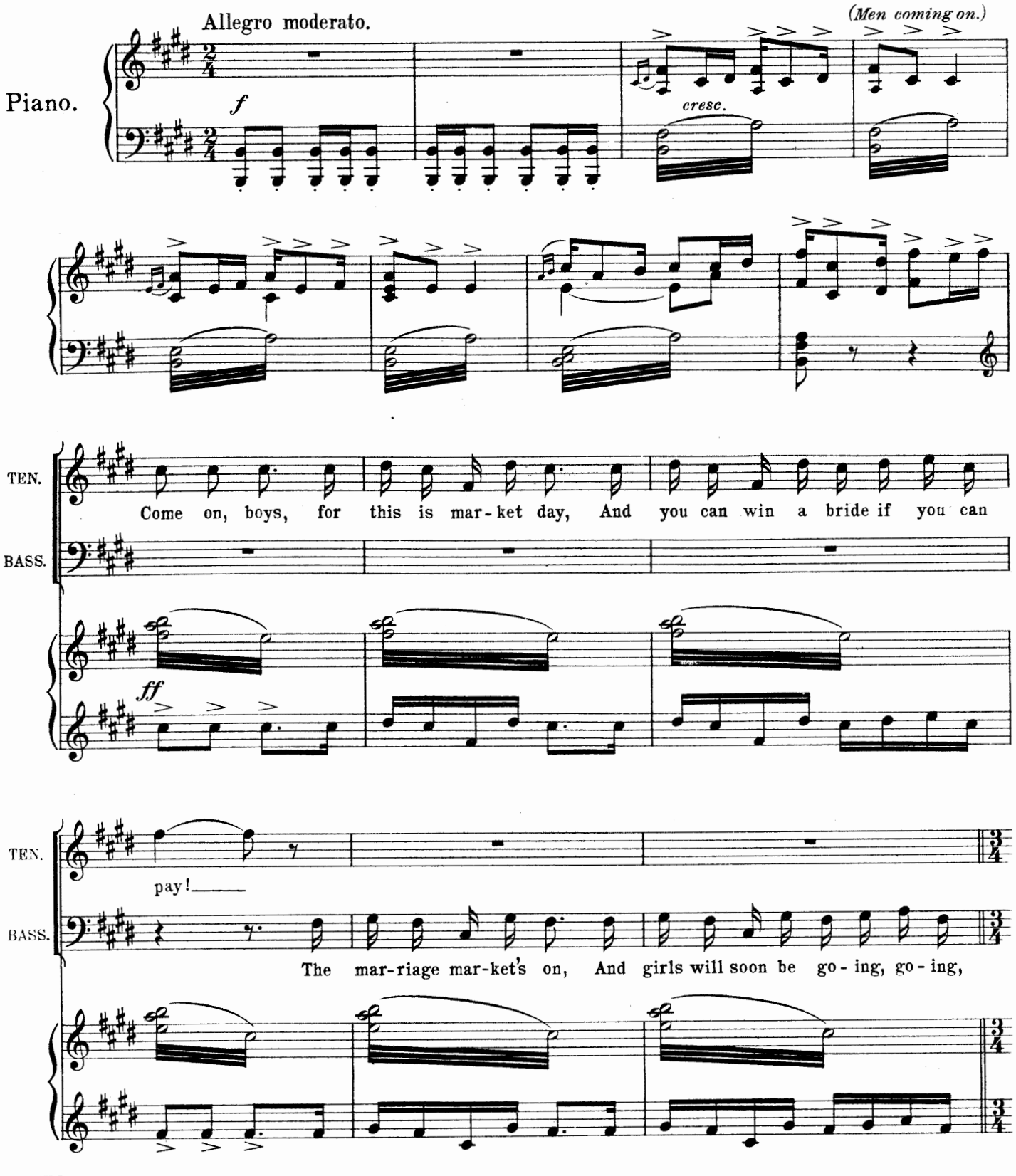
DANCE.

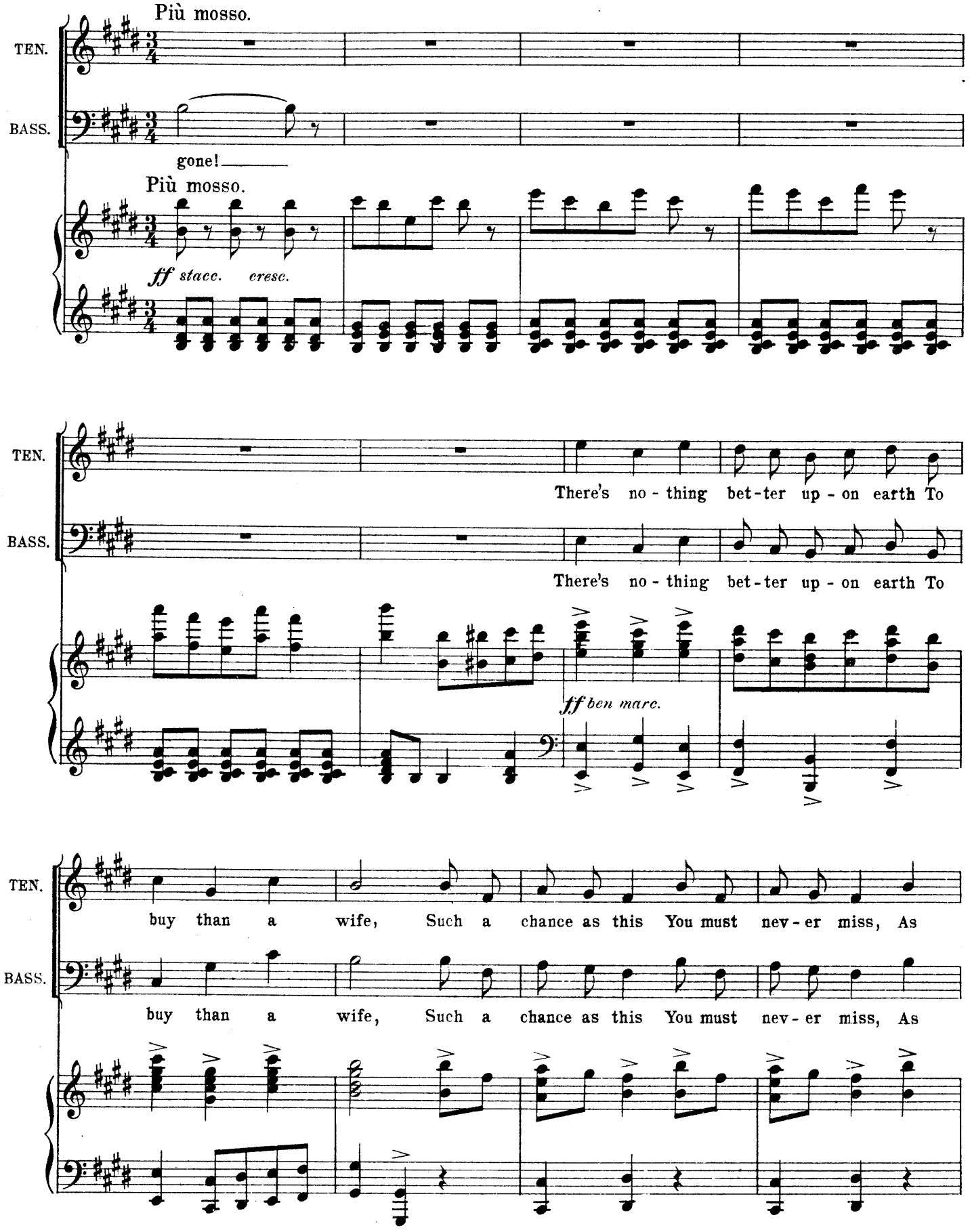
Tempo di Valse tranquillo.

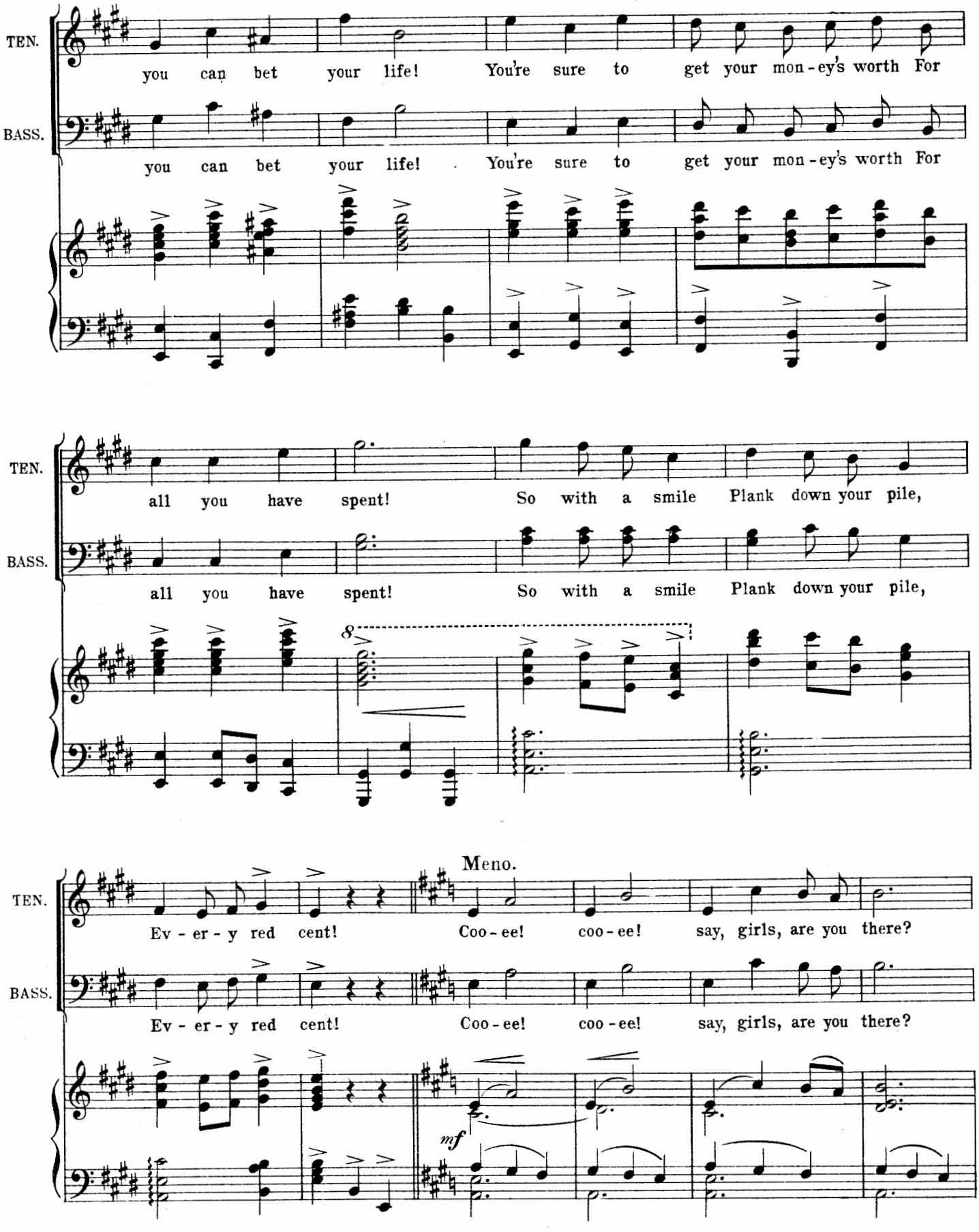


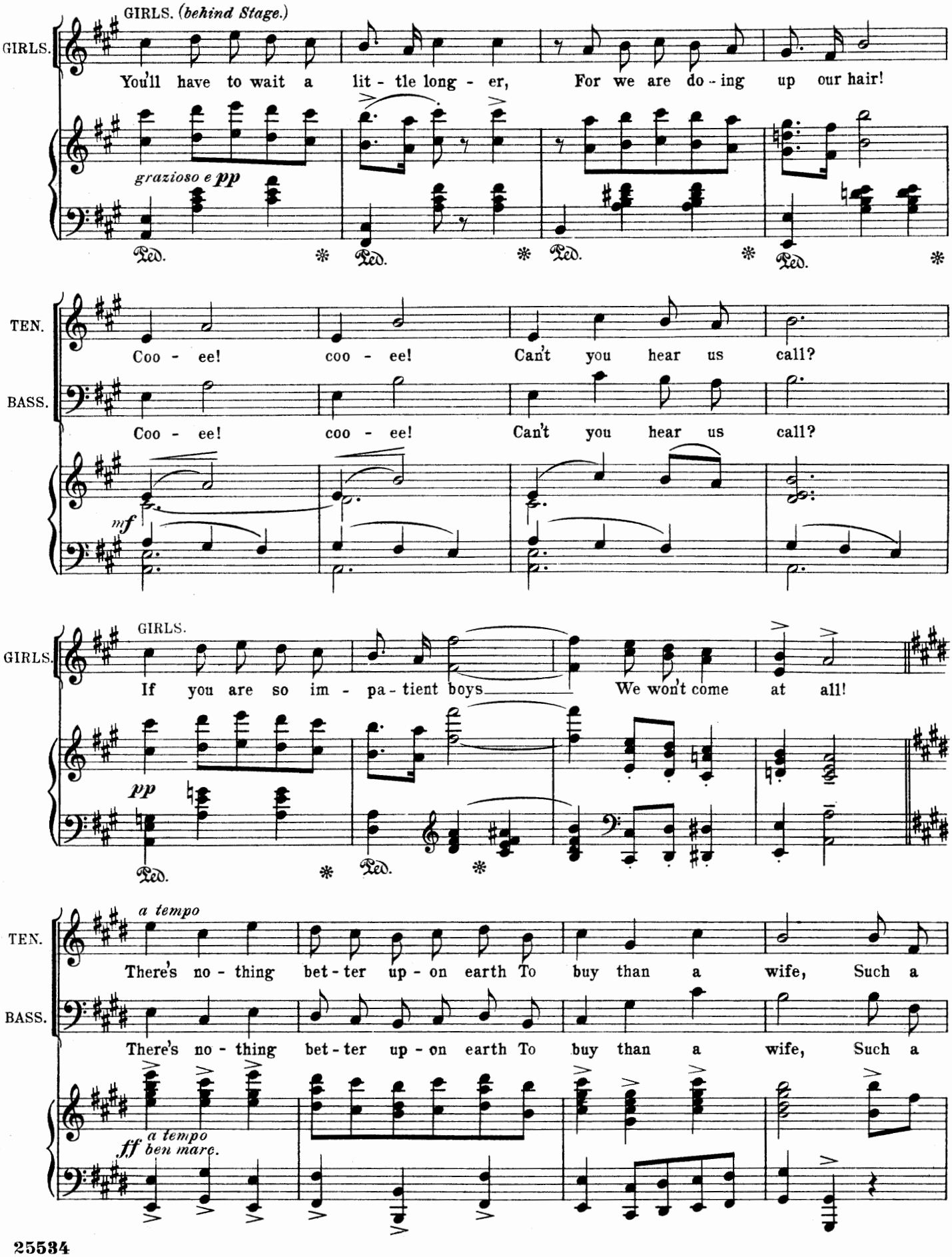
No. 6. CHORUS OF COWBOYS & GIRLS.

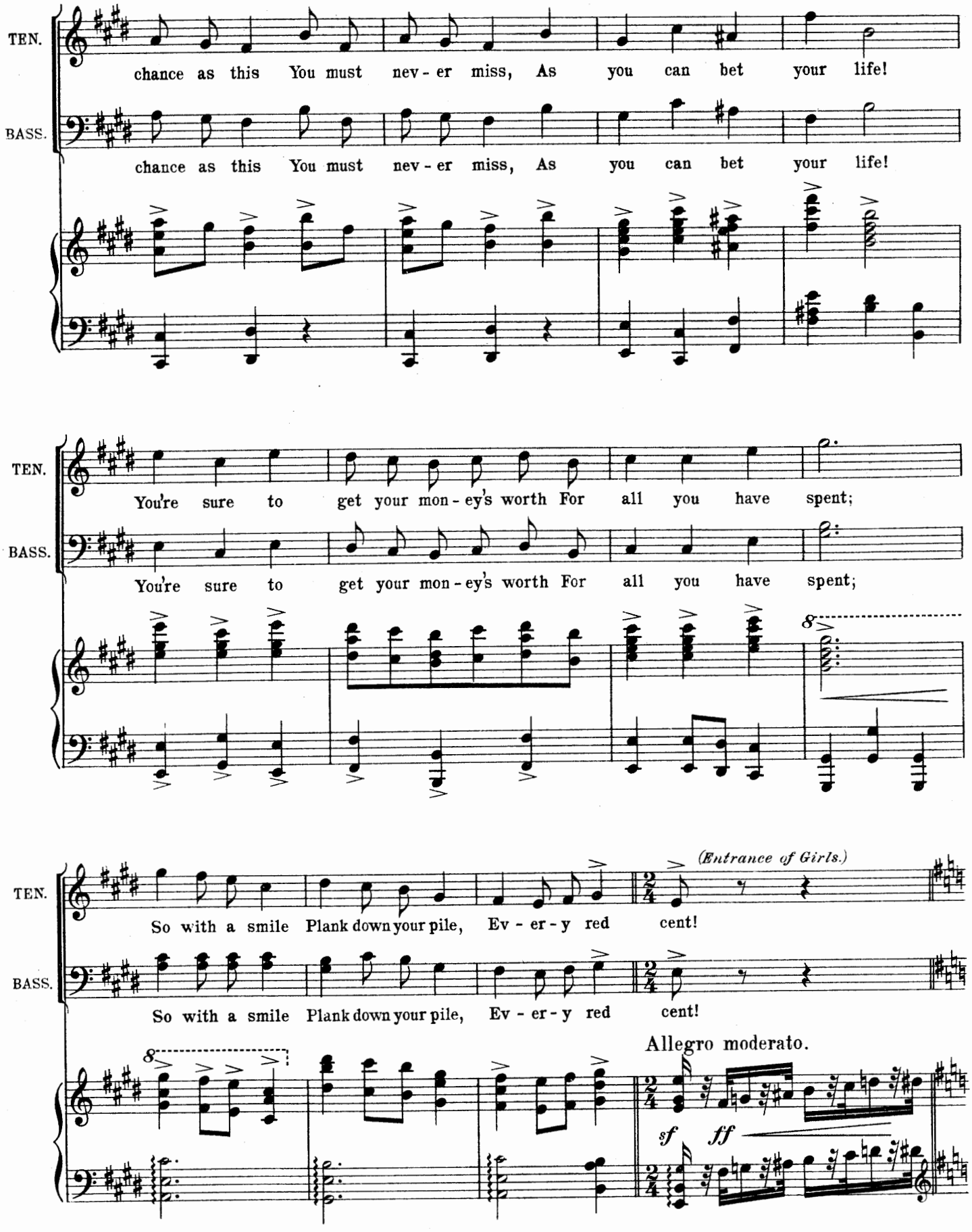
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

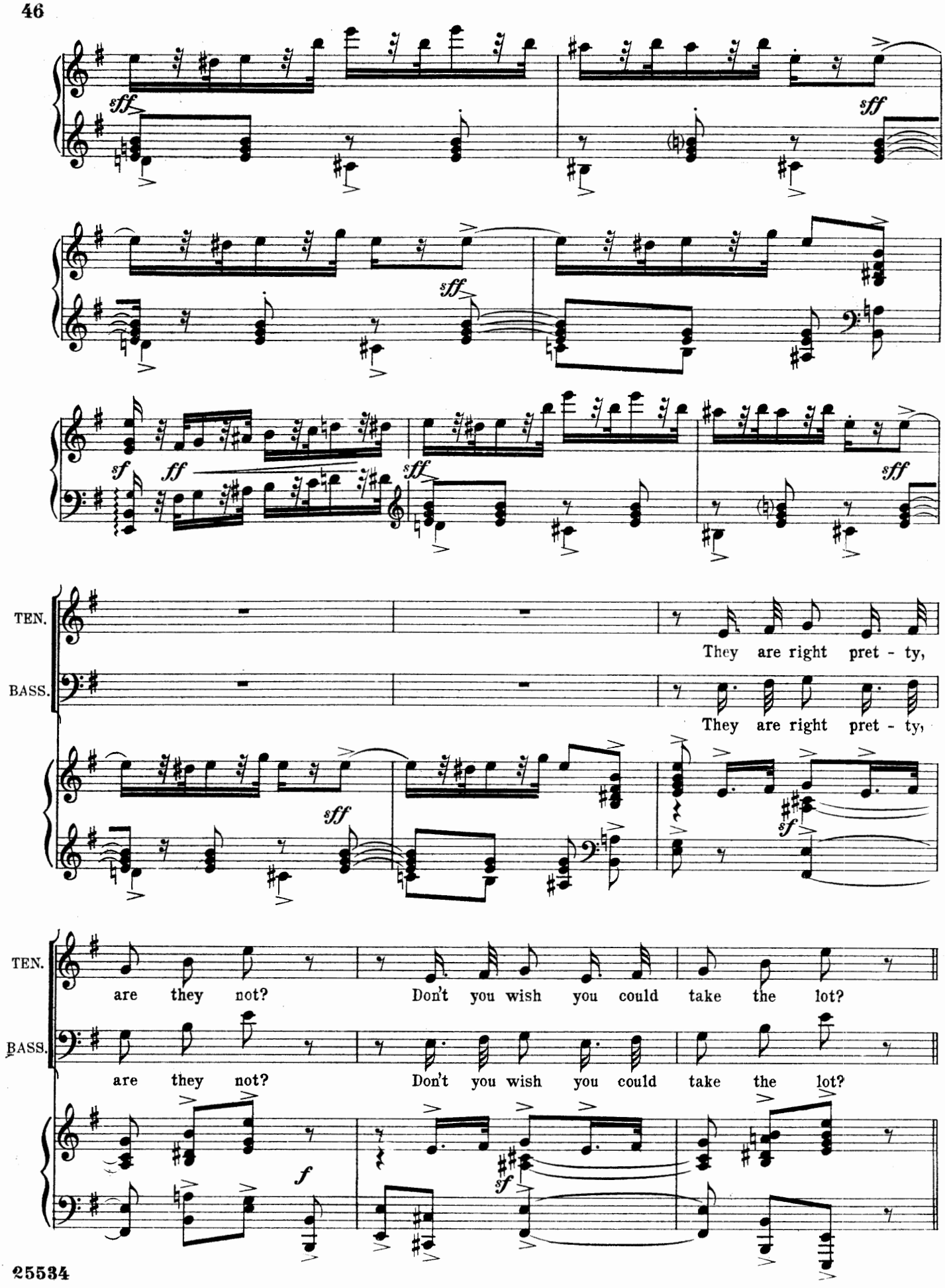


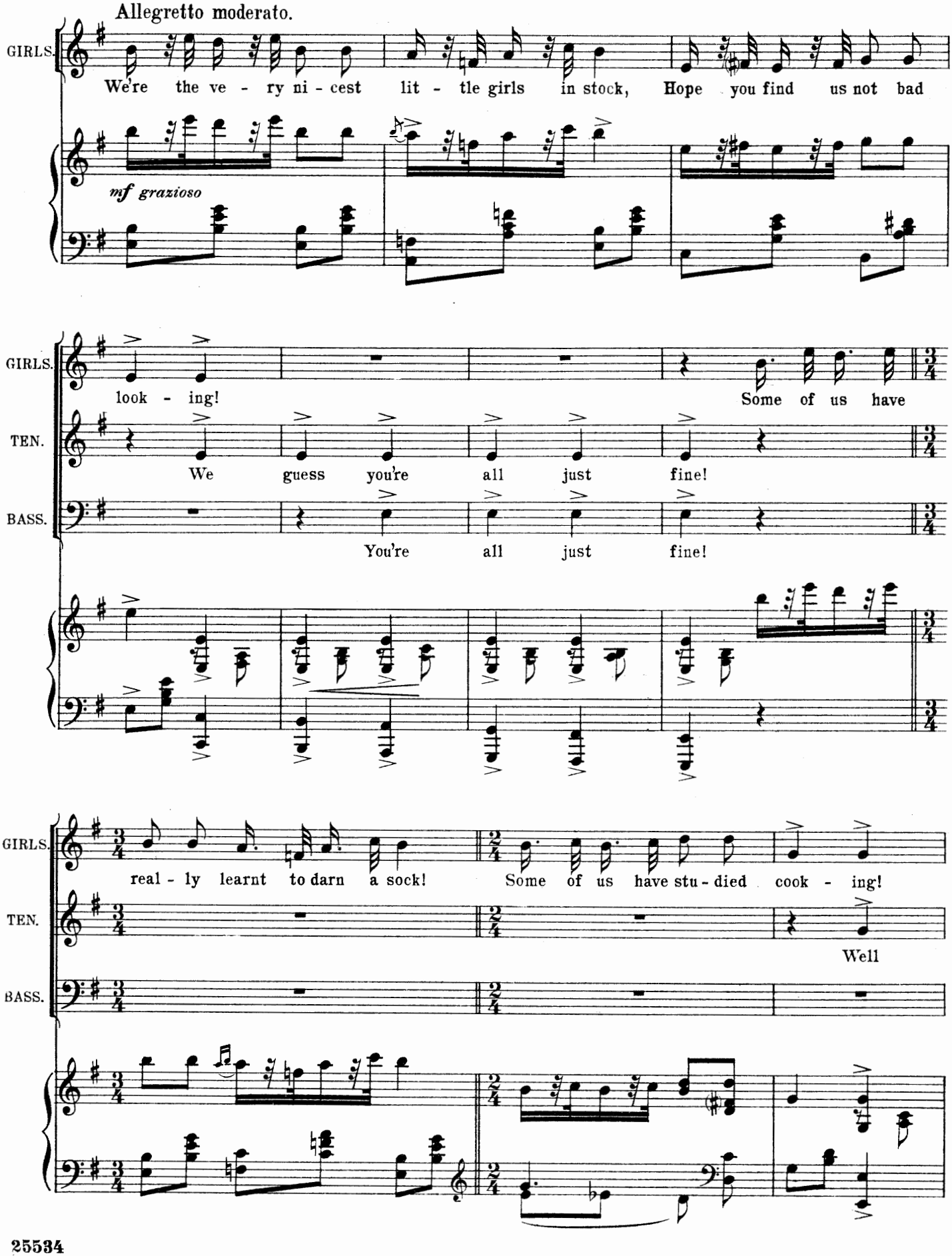

Più mosso.
TEN.
BASS.
gone!
Più mosso.
ff stacc. cresc.
There's no - thing bet-ter up - on earth To
There's no - thing bet-ter up - on earth To
ff ben marc.
buy than a wife, Such a chance as this You must nev - er miss, As
buy than a wife, Such a chance as this You must nev - er miss, As

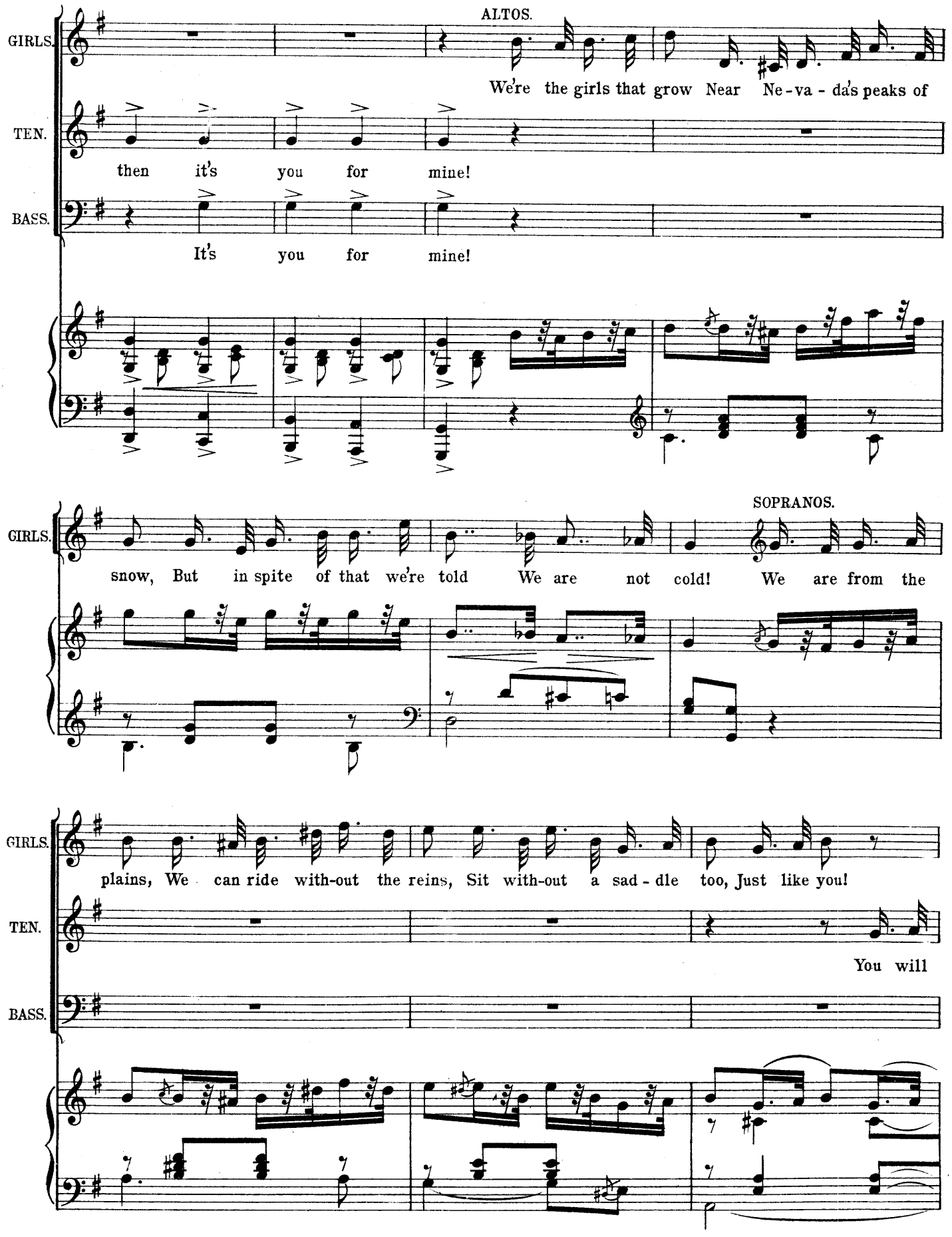

TEN.
you can bet your life! You're sure to get your mon-ey's worth For
BASS.
you can bet your life! You're sure to get your mon-ey's worth For
TEN.
all you have spent! So with a smile Plank down your pile,
BASS.
all you have spent! So with a smile Plank down your pile,
8
Meno.
TEN.
Ev-er-y red cent! Coo-ee! coo-ee! say, girls, are you there?
BASS.
Ev-er-y red cent! Coo-ee! coo-ee! say, girls, are you there?
mf

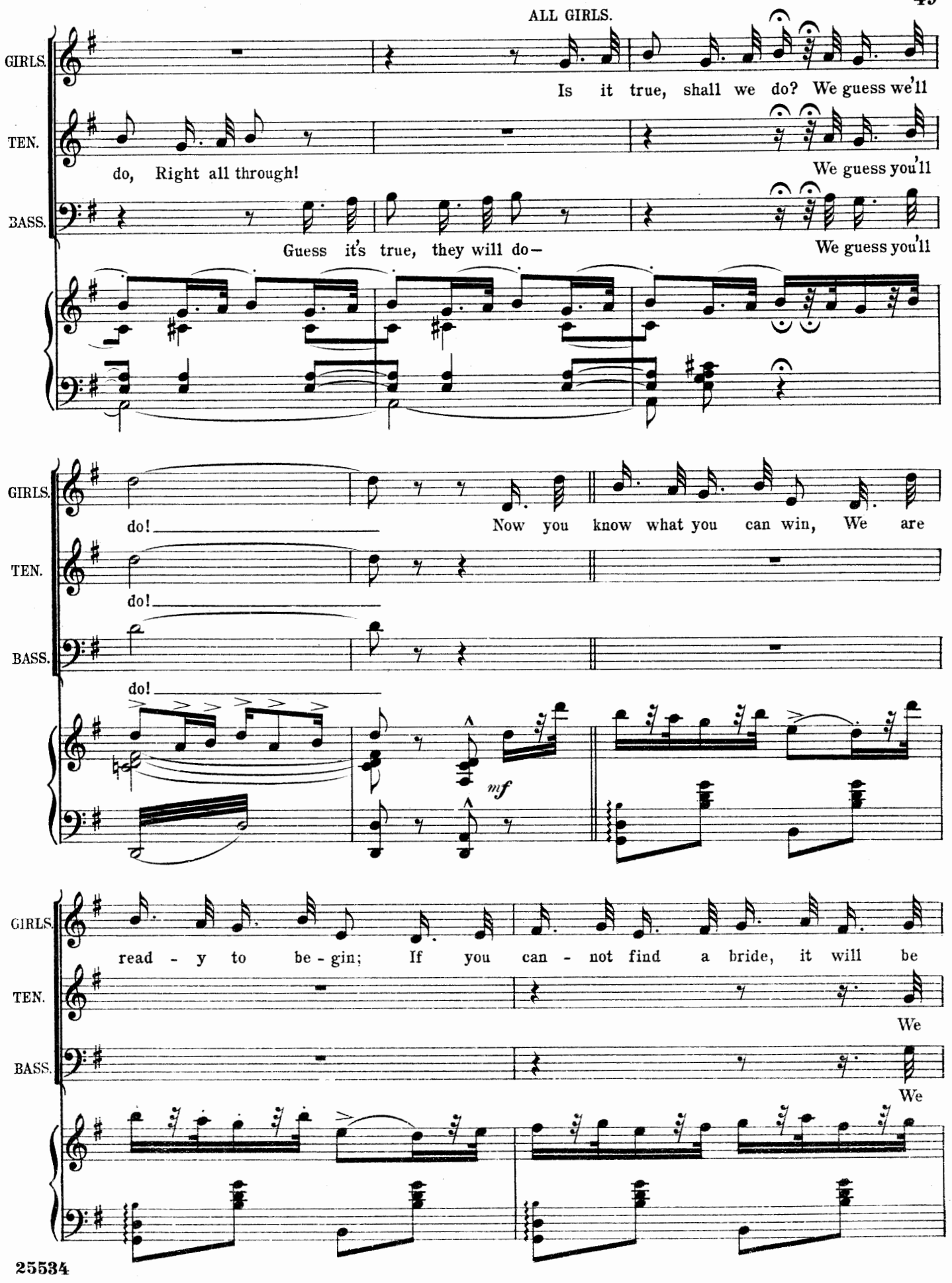

GIRLS. (behind Stage.)
GIRLS.
You'll have to wait a lit - tle long - er, For we are do - ing up our hair!
grazioso e pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
TEN.
Coo - ee! coo - ee! Can't you hear us call?
BASS.
Coo - ee! coo - ee! Can't you hear us call?
mf
GIRLS.
GIRLS.
If you are so im - pa - tient boys We won't come at all!
pp
Ped. * Ped. *
a tempo
TEN.
There's no - thing bet - ter up - on earth To buy than a wife, Such a
BASS.
There's no - thing bet - ter up - on earth To buy than a wife, Such a
a tempo
ff ben marc.

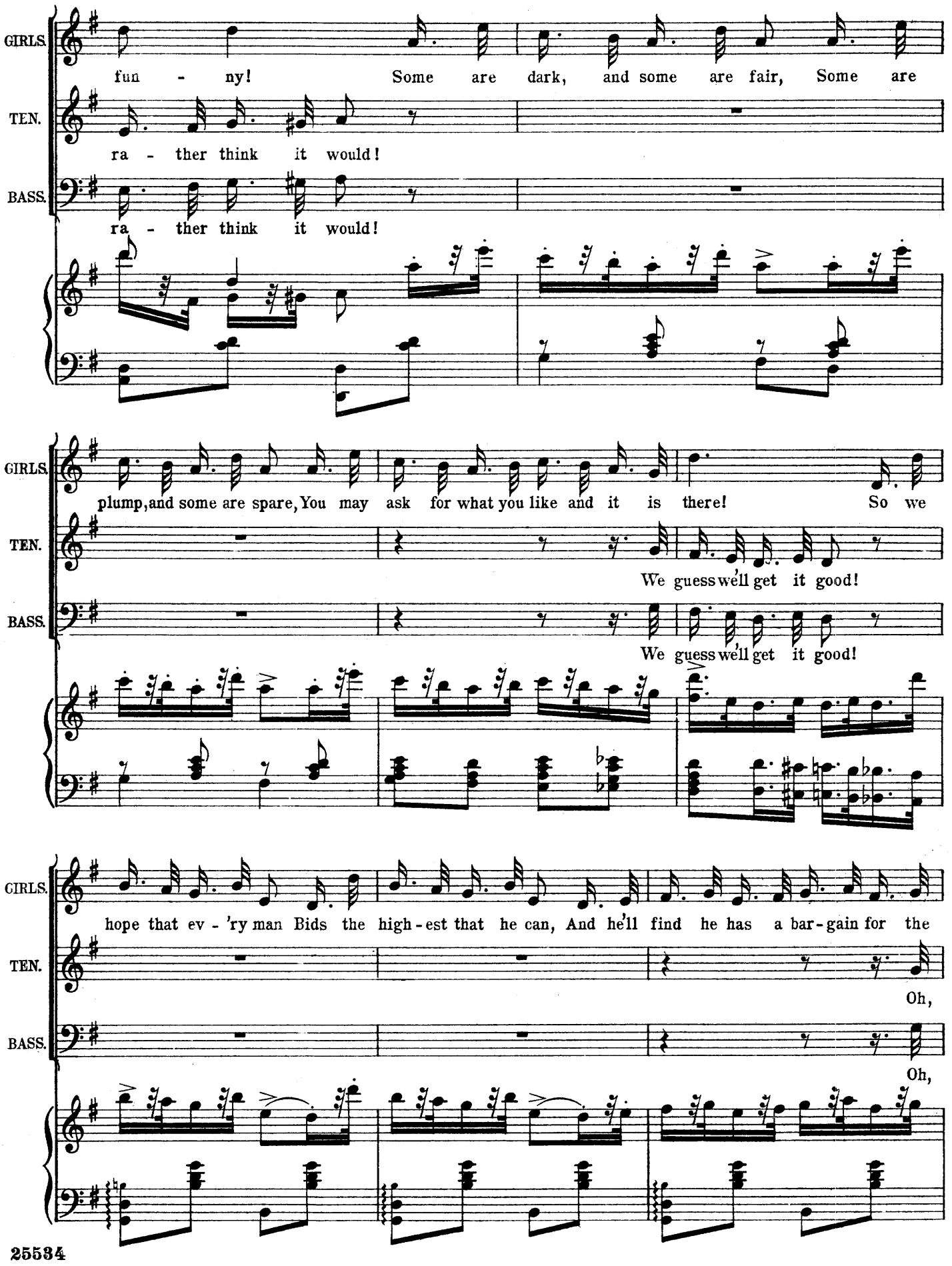

TEN.
chance as this You must nev - er miss, As you can bet your life!
BASS.
chance as this You must nev - er miss, As you can bet your life!
TEN.
You're sure to get your mon - ey's worth For all you have spent;
BASS.
You're sure to get your mon - ey's worth For all you have spent;
8
TEN.
So with a smile Plank down your pile, Ev - er - y red cent!
(Entrance of Girls.)
BASS.
So with a smile Plank down your pile, Ev - er - y red cent!
8
Allegro moderato.
sf
ff

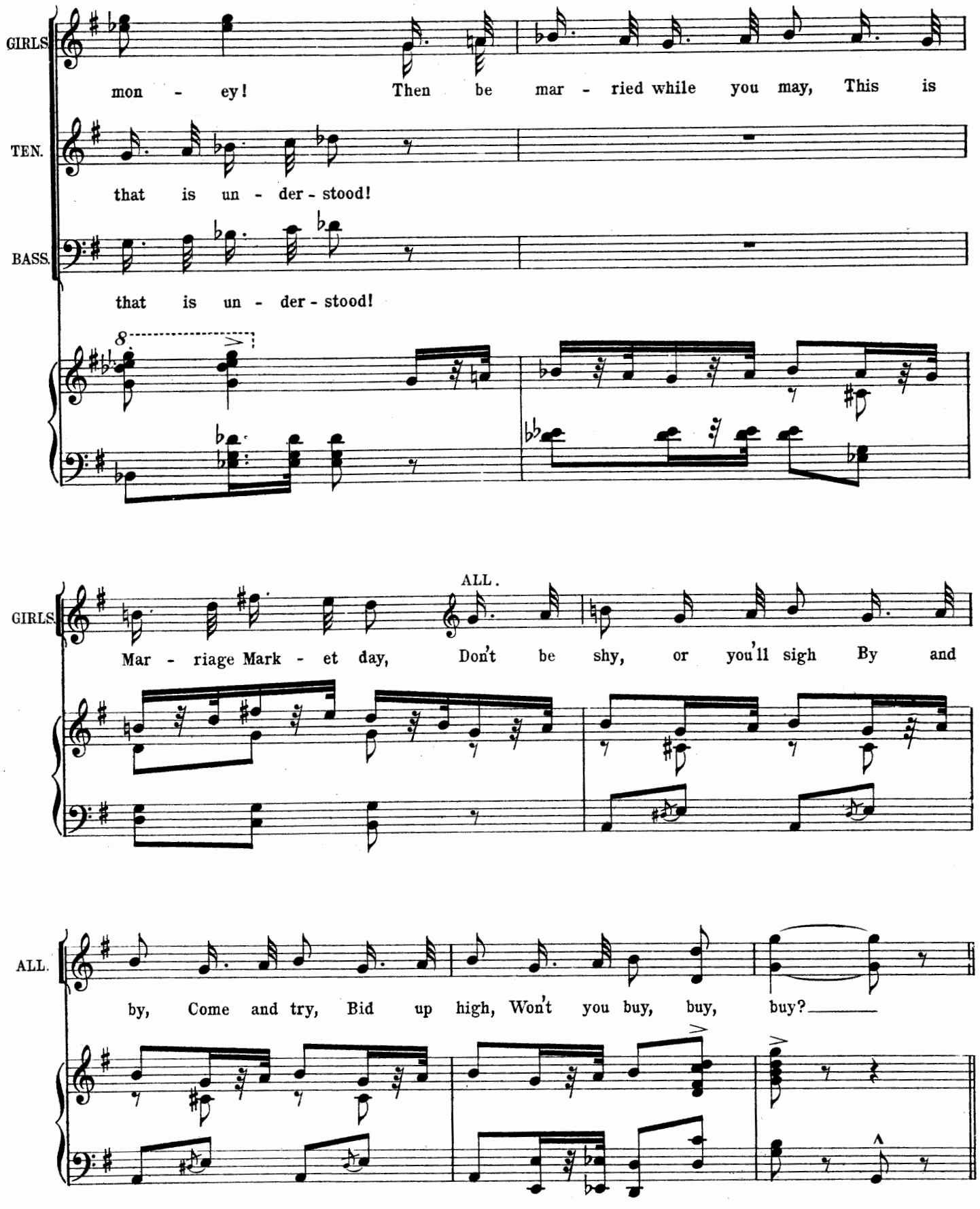

sff
sff
sff
sff
sf
ff
sff
sff
TEN.
They are right pret - ty,
BASS.
They are right pret - ty,
sff
sf
TEN.
are they not?
Don't you wish you could take the lot?
BASS.
are they not?
Don't you wish you could take the lot?
f
sf


Allegretto moderato.
GIRLS.
We're the ve - ry ni - cest lit - tle girls in stock, Hope you find us not bad
mf grazioso
GIRLS.
look - ing!
Some of us have
TEN.
We guess you're all just fine!
BASS.
You're all just fine!
GIRLS.
real - ly learnt to darn a sock!
Some of us have stu - died cook - ing!
TEN.
Well
BASS.

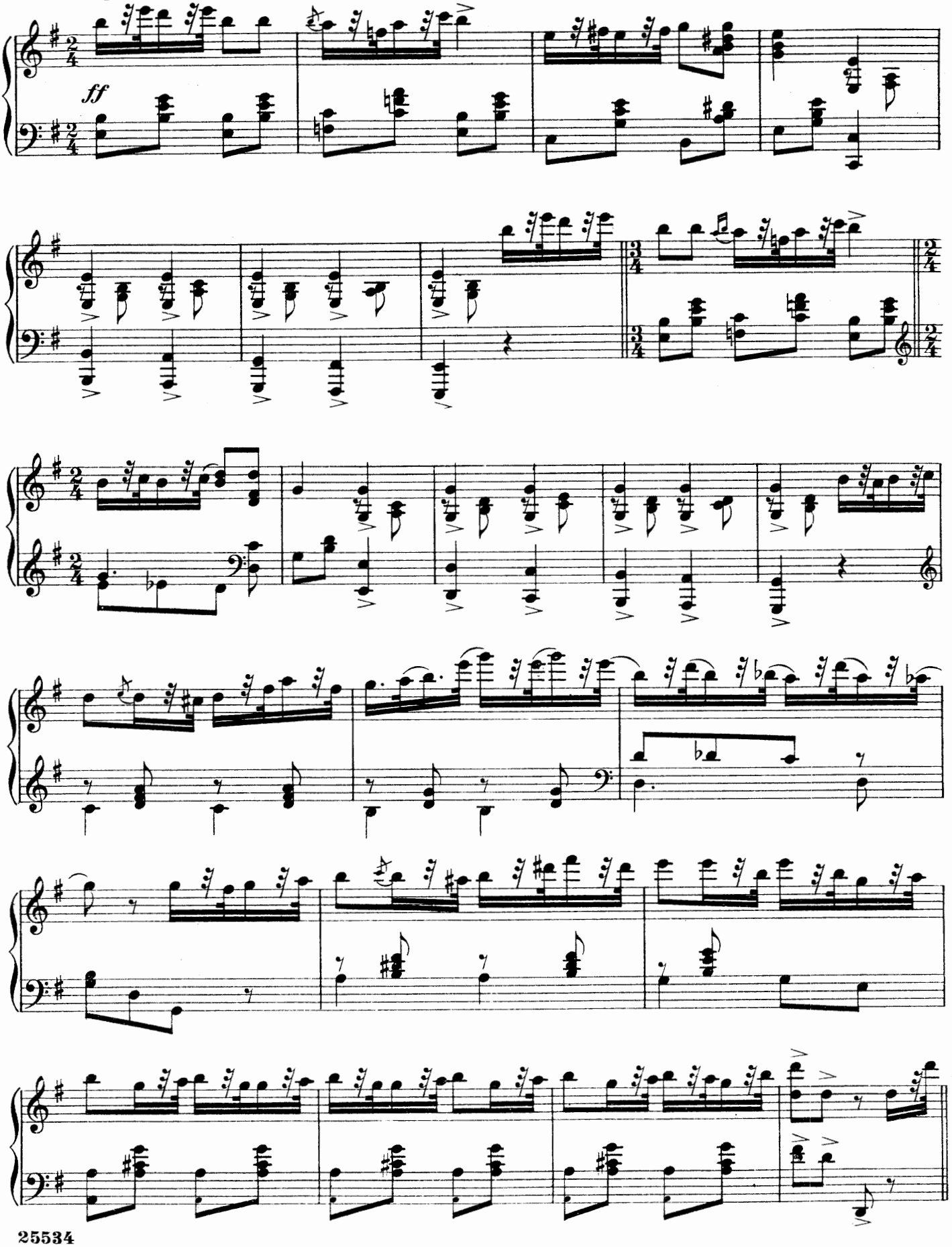

ALTOS.
GIRLS.
We're the girls that grow Near Ne-va-da's peaks of
TEN.
then it's you for mine!
BASS.
It's you for mine!
SOPRANOS.
GIRLS.
snow, But in spite of that we're told We are not cold! We are from the
GIRLS.
plains, We can ride with-out the reins, Sit with-out a sad-dle too, Just like you!
TEN.
You will
BASS.

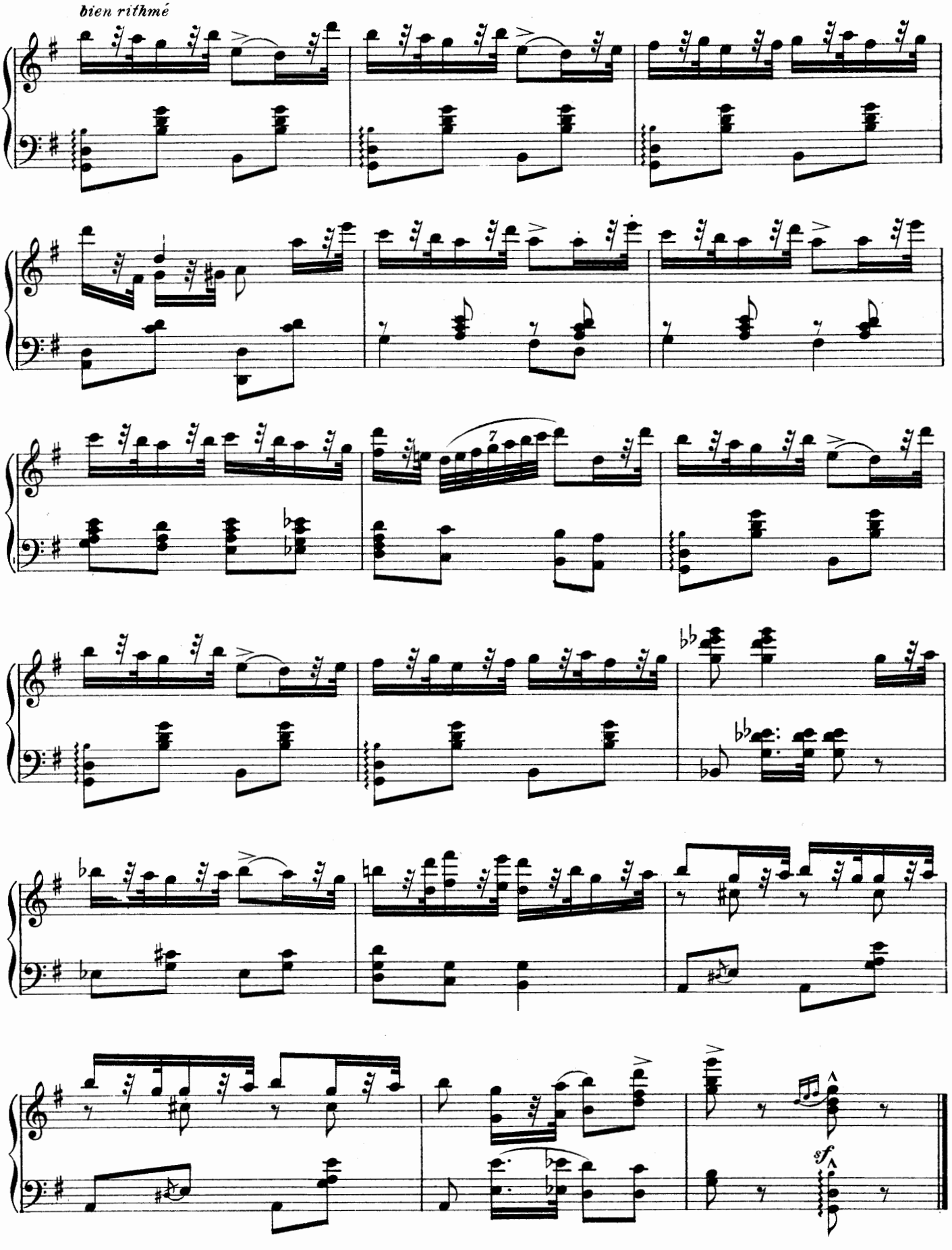

ALL GIRLS.
GIRLS.
Is it true, shall we do? We guess we'll
TEN.
do, Right all through!
We guess you'll
BASS.
Guess it's true, they will do—
We guess you'll
GIRLS.
do!
Now you know what you can win, We are
TEN.
do!
BASS.
do!
mf
GIRLS.
read - y to be - gin; If you can - not find a bride, it will be
TEN.
We
BASS.
We


GIRLS.
fun - ny! Some are dark, and some are fair, Some are
TEN.
ra - ther think it would!
BASS.
ra - ther think it would!
GIRLS.
plump, and some are spare, You may ask for what you like and it is there! So we
TEN.
We guess we'll get it good!
BASS.
We guess we'll get it good!
GIRLS.
hope that ev - 'ry man Bids the high - est that he can, And he'll find he has a bar - gain for the
TEN.
Oh,
BASS.
Oh,


GIRLS
mon - ey! Then be mar - ried while you may, This is
TEN.
that is un - der - stood!
BASS.
that is un - der - stood!
8
GIRLS.
ALL.
Mar - riage Mark - et day, Don't be shy, or you'll sigh By and
ALL.
by, Come and try, Bid up high, Won't you buy, buy, buy?

DANCE.
Allegretto.

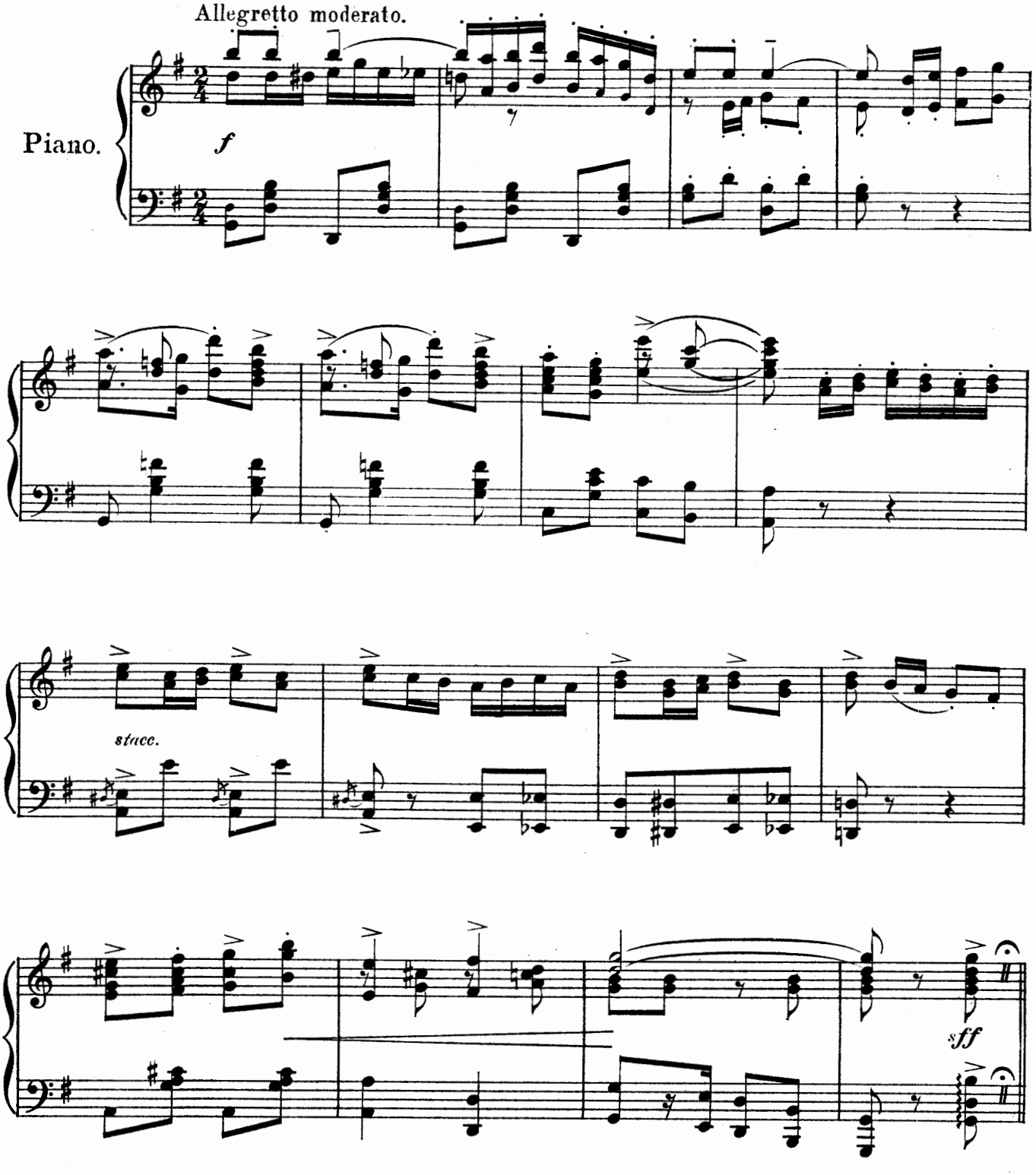


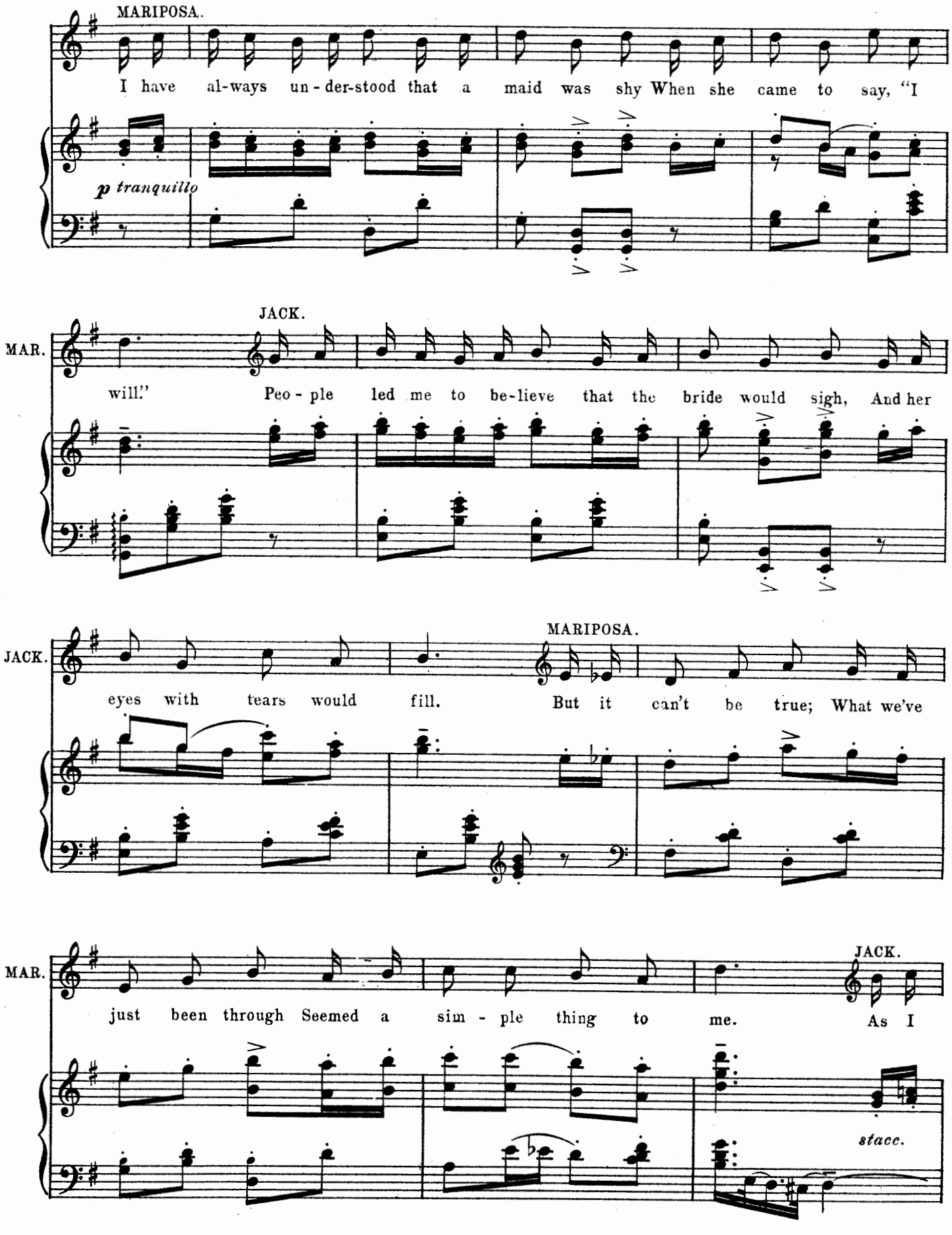

bien rithmé
sf

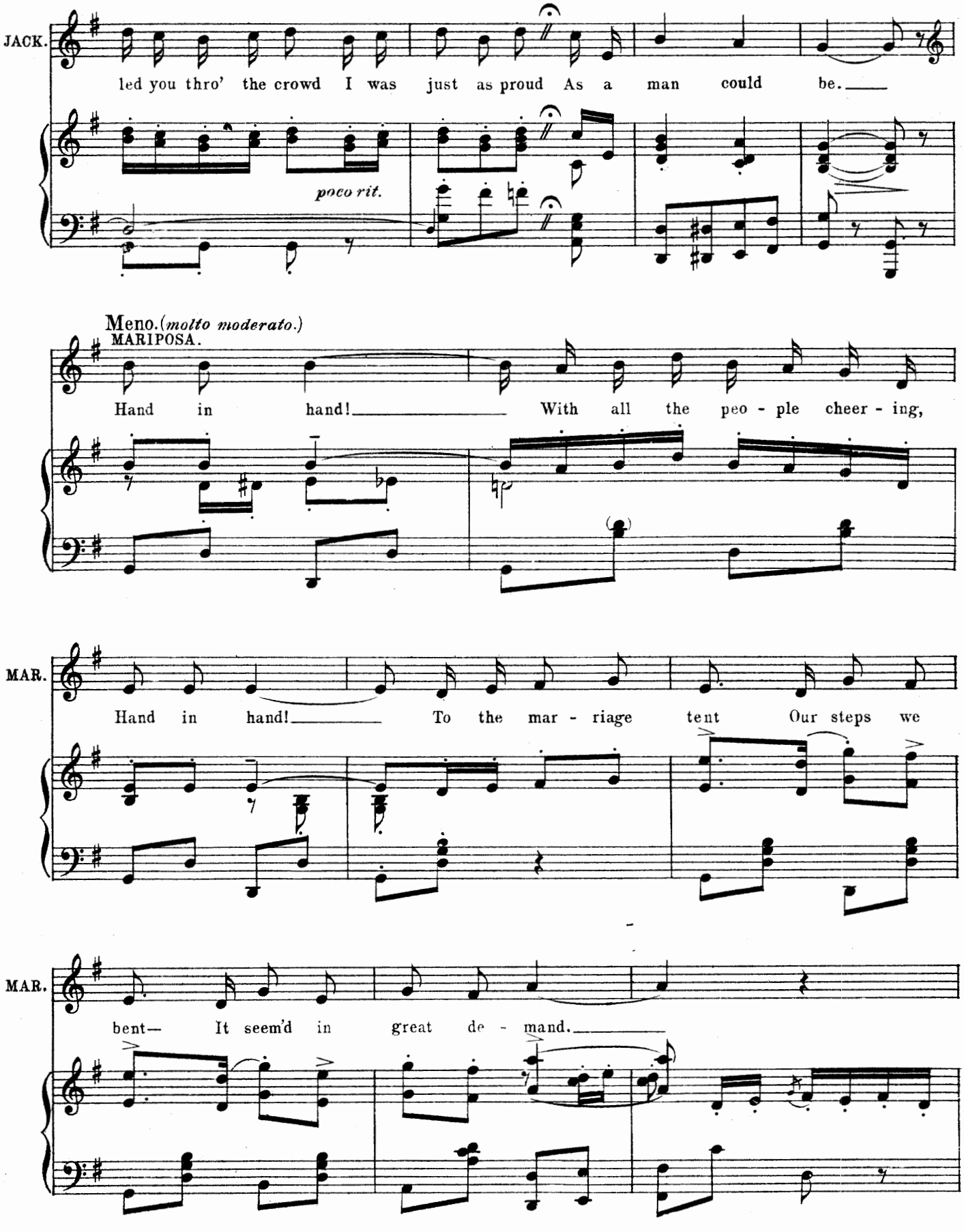
No 7. QUARTET.-(Mariposa, Jack, Kitty and Hurlingham.)

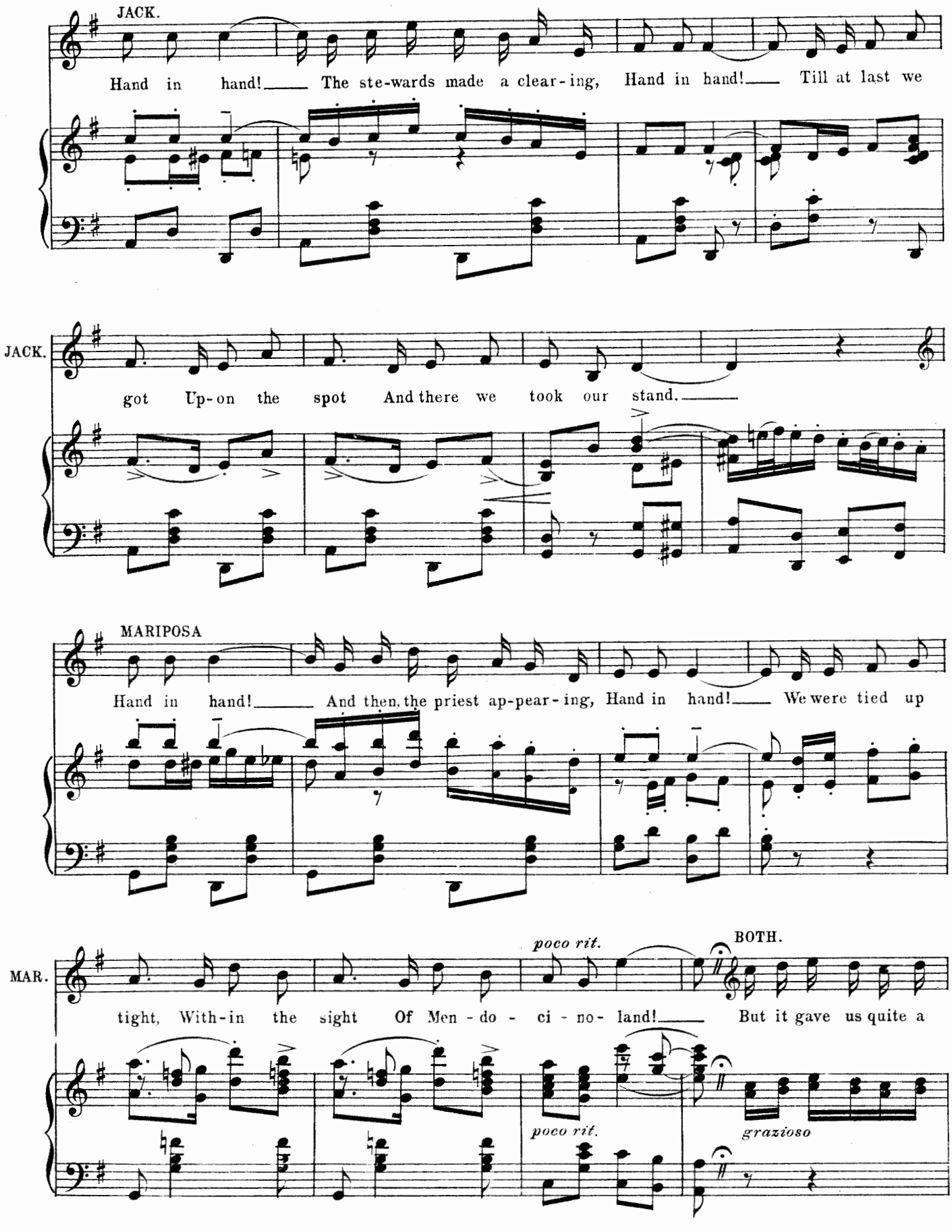
"HAND IN HAND."

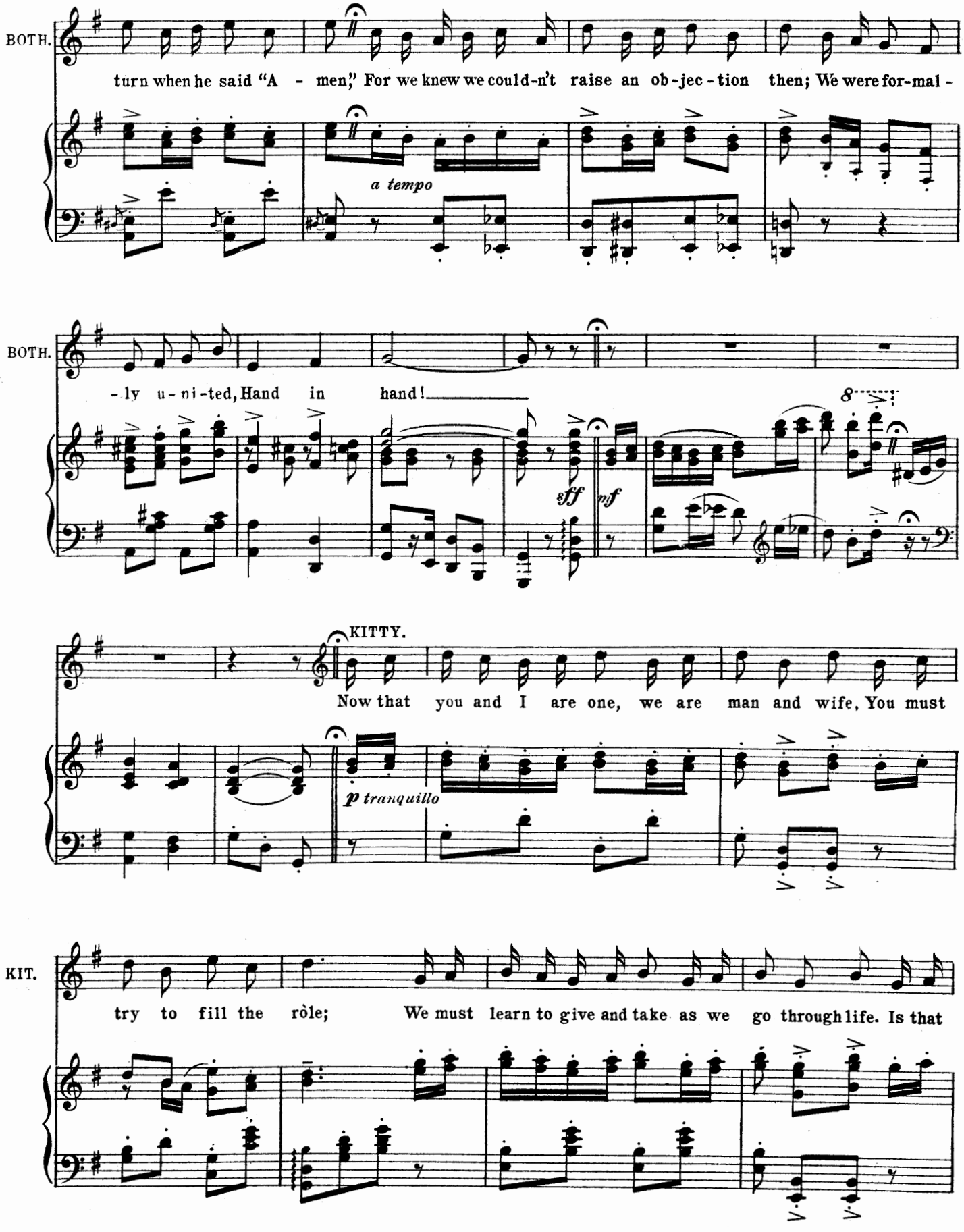
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.

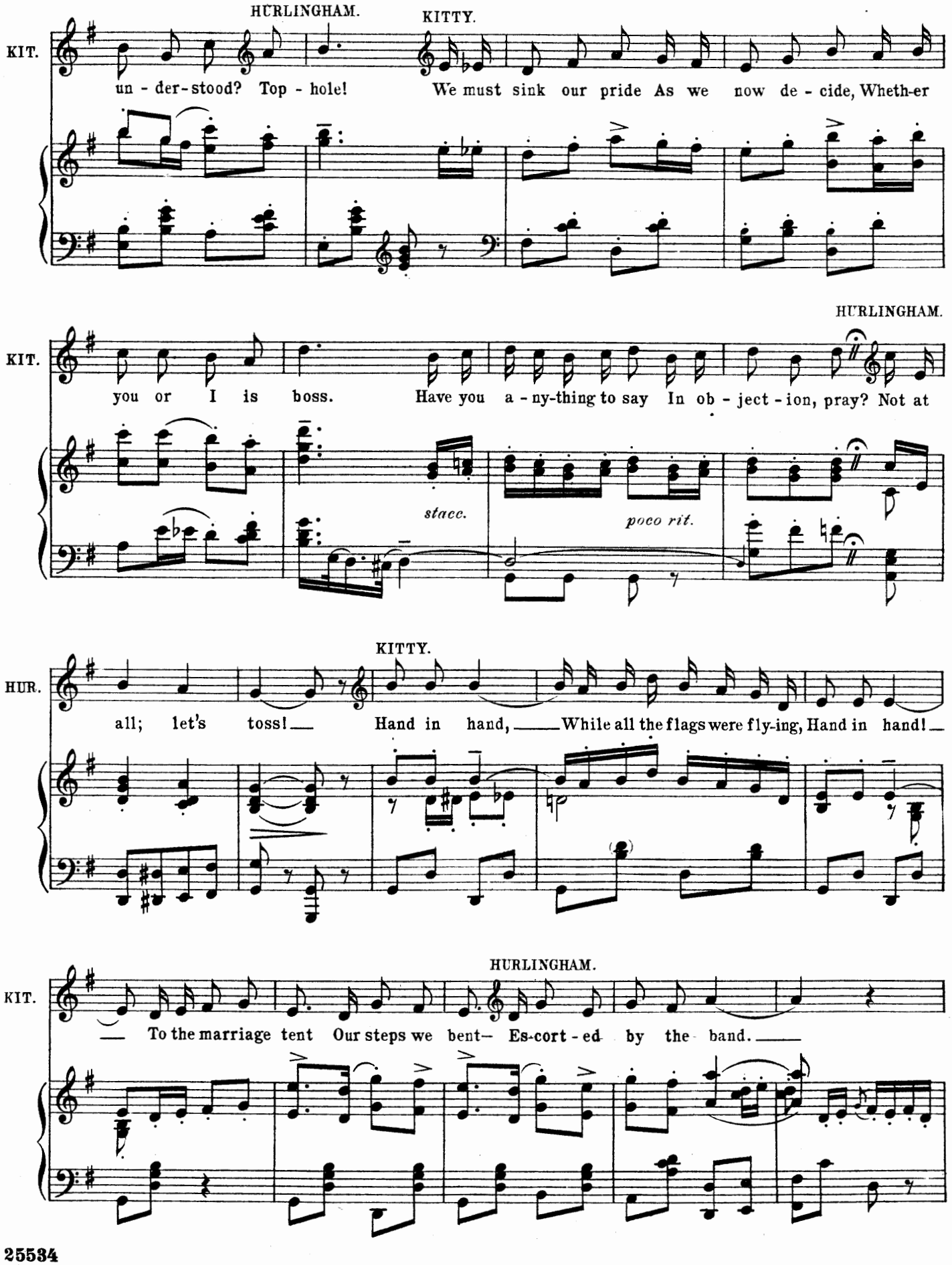


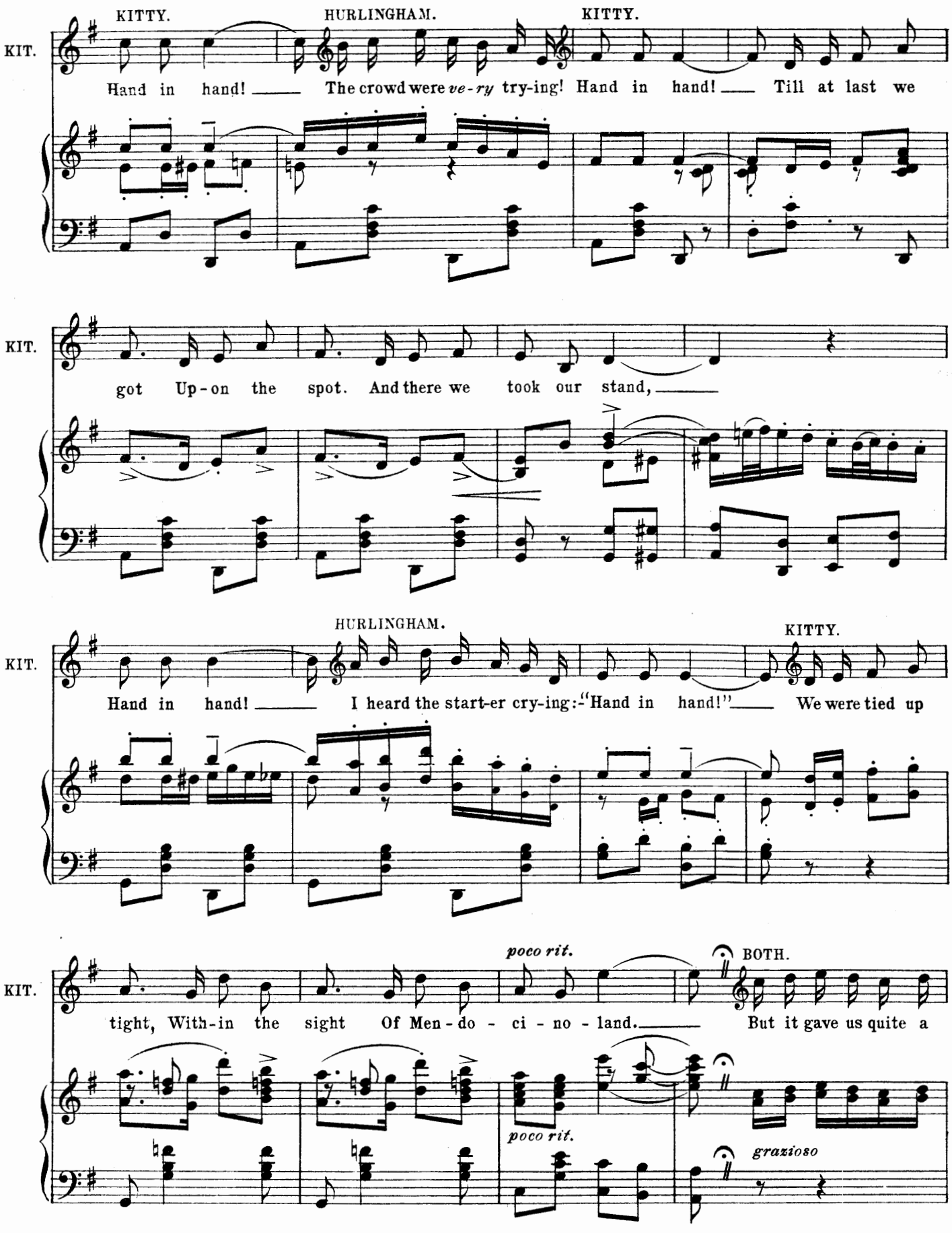

MARIPOSA.
I have al-ways un-der-stood that a maid was shy When she came to say, "I
p tranquillo
JACK.
MAR.
will." Peo-ple led me to be-lieve that the bride would sigh, And her
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
eyes with tears would fill. But it can't be true; What we've
JACK.
MAR.
just been through Seemed a sim-ple thing to me. As I
stacc.

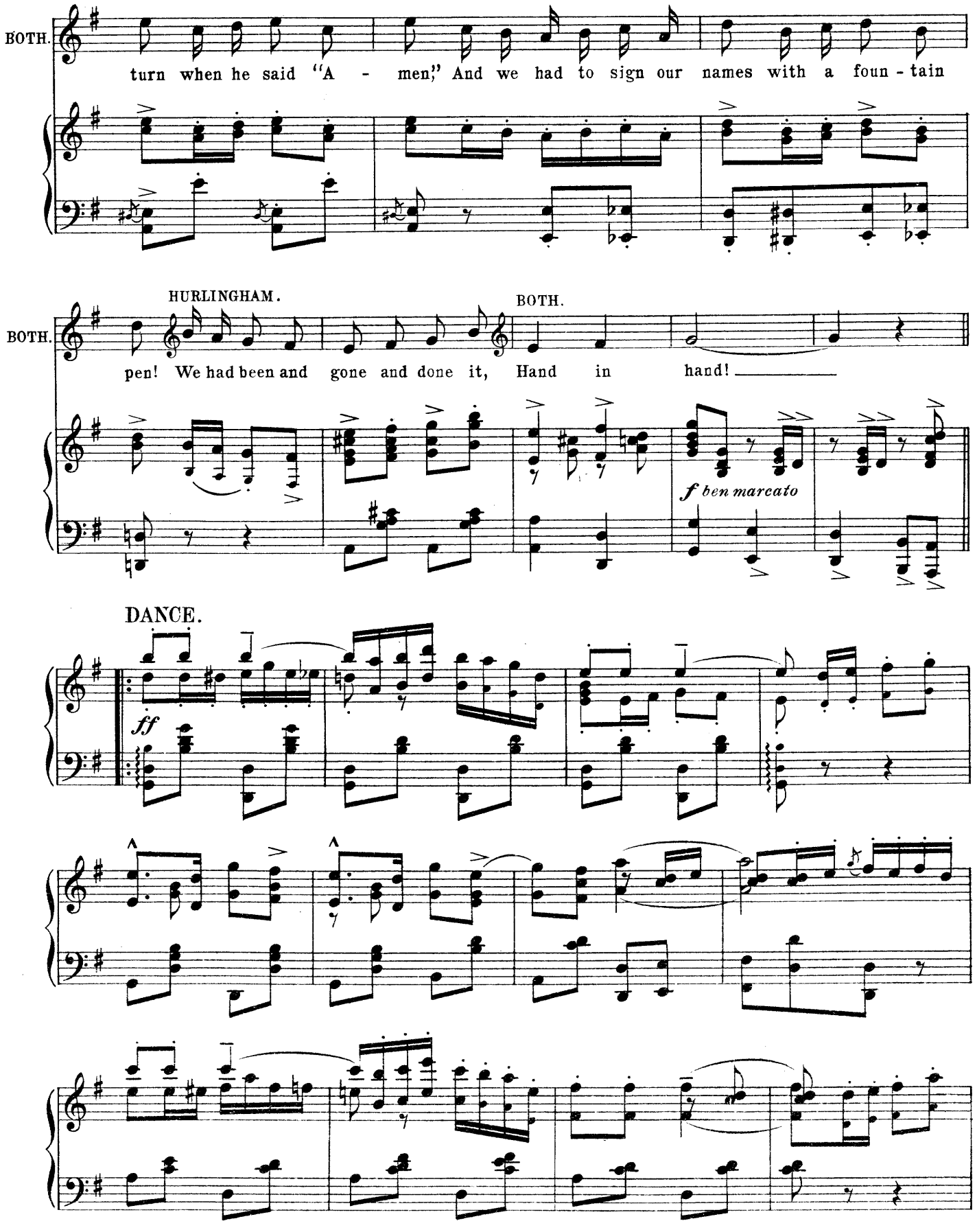

JACK.
led you thro' the crowd I was just as proud As a man could be.
poco rit.
Meno. (molto moderato.)
MARIPOSA.
Hand in hand! With all the peo - ple cheer - ing,
MAR.
Hand in hand! To the mar - riage tent Our steps we
MAR.
bent— It seem'd in great de - mand.

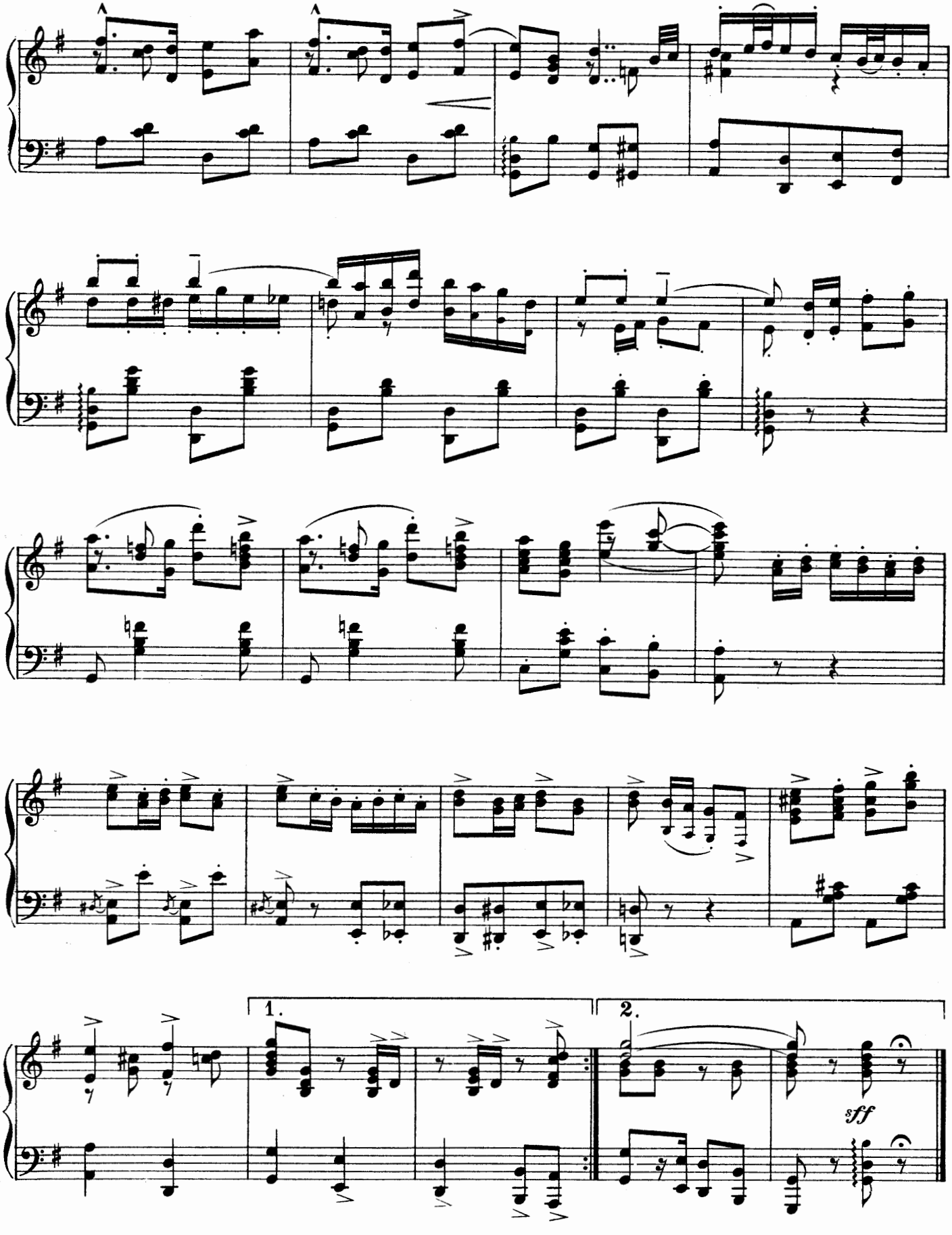

JACK.
Hand in hand! The ste-wards made a clear-ing, Hand in hand! Till at last we
JACK.
got Up-on the spot And there we took our stand.
MARIPOSA
Hand in hand! And then, the priest ap-pear-ing, Hand in hand! We were tied up
MAR.
poco rit.
BOTH.
tight, With-in the sight Of Men-do-ci-no-land! But it gave us quite a
poco rit.
grazioso


BOTH.
turn when he said "A - men," For we knew we could-n't raise an ob-jec-tion then; We were for-mal -
a tempo
BOTH.
-ly u-ni-ted, Hand in hand!
sff
mf
8
KITTY.
Now that you and I are one, we are man and wife, You must
p tranquillo
KIT.
try to fill the rôle; We must learn to give and take as we go through life. Is that


HURLINGHAM.
KITTY.
KIT.
un - der-stood? Top - hole! We must sink our pride As we now de - cide, Wheth-er
HURLINGHAM.
KIT.
you or I is boss. Have you a - ny-thing to say In ob - ject - ion, pray? Not at
stacc.
poco rit.
KITTY.
HUR.
all; let's toss! Hand in hand, While all the flags were fly-ing, Hand in hand!
HURLINGHAM.
KIT.
To the marriage tent Our steps we bent— Es-cort - ed by the band.

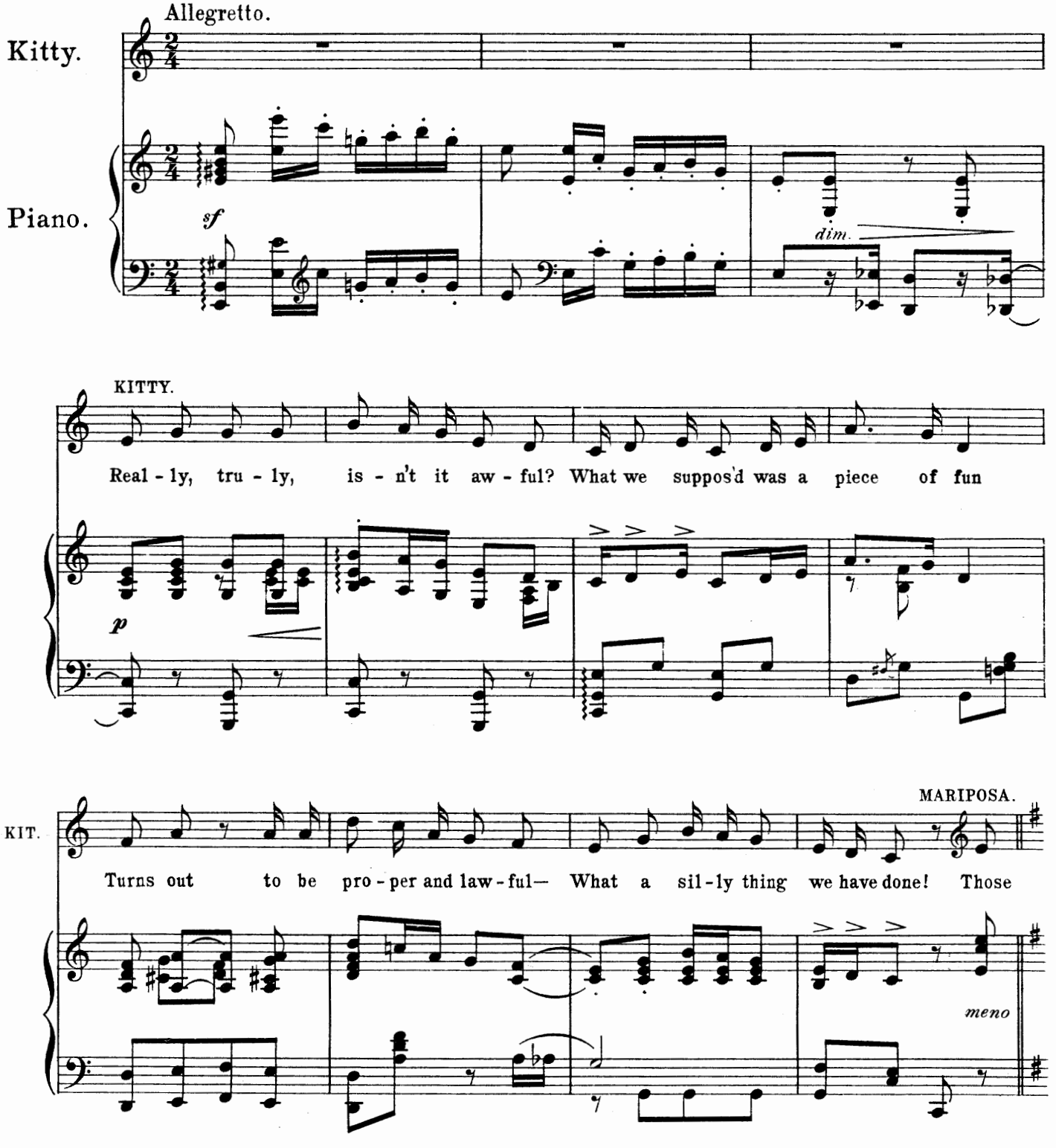

KITTY.
HURLINGHAM.
KITTY.
KIT.
Hand in hand! The crowd were *ve-ry* try-ing! Hand in hand! Till at last we
KIT.
got Up-on the spot. And there we took our stand,
HURLINGHAM.
KITTY.
KIT.
Hand in hand! I heard the start-er cry-ing: "Hand in hand!" We were tied up
poco rit.
BOTH.
KIT.
tight, With-in the sight Of Men-do - ci - no - land. But it gave us quite a
poco rit.
grazioso

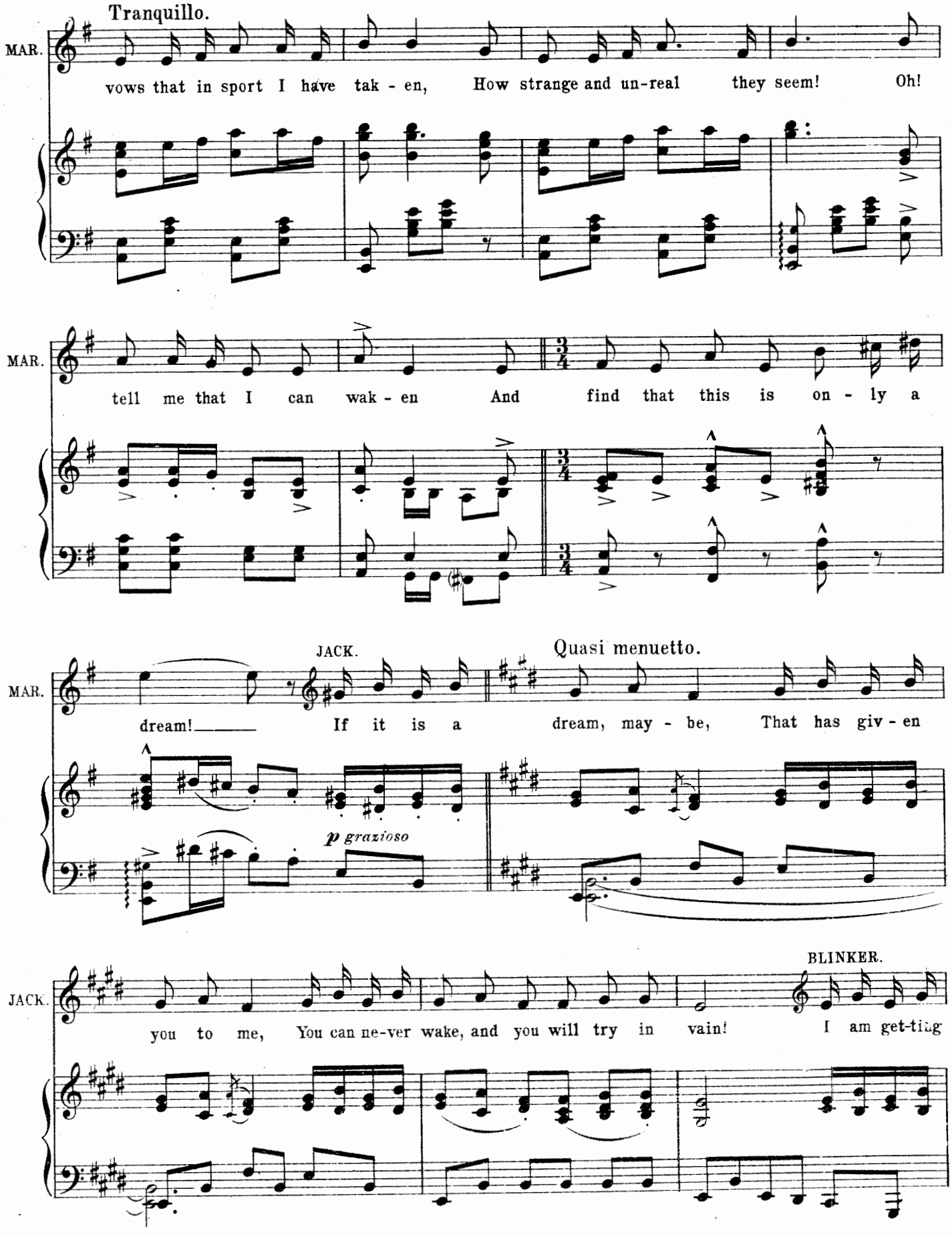

BOTH.
turn when he said "A - men;" And we had to sign our names with a foun - tain
HURLINGHAM.
BOTH.
BOTH.
pen! We had been and gone and done it, Hand in hand!
f ben marcato
DANCE.
ff

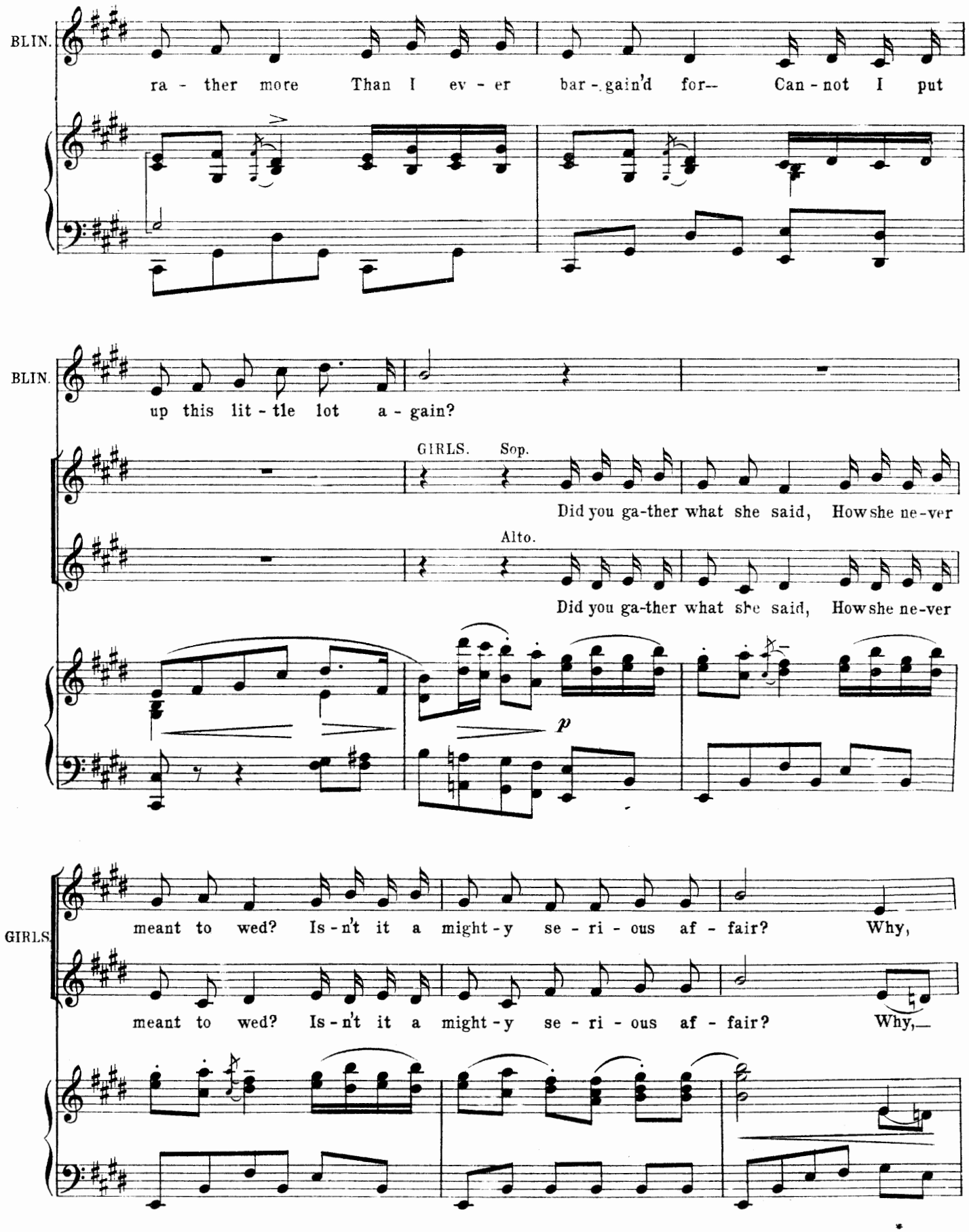

1.
2.
sff

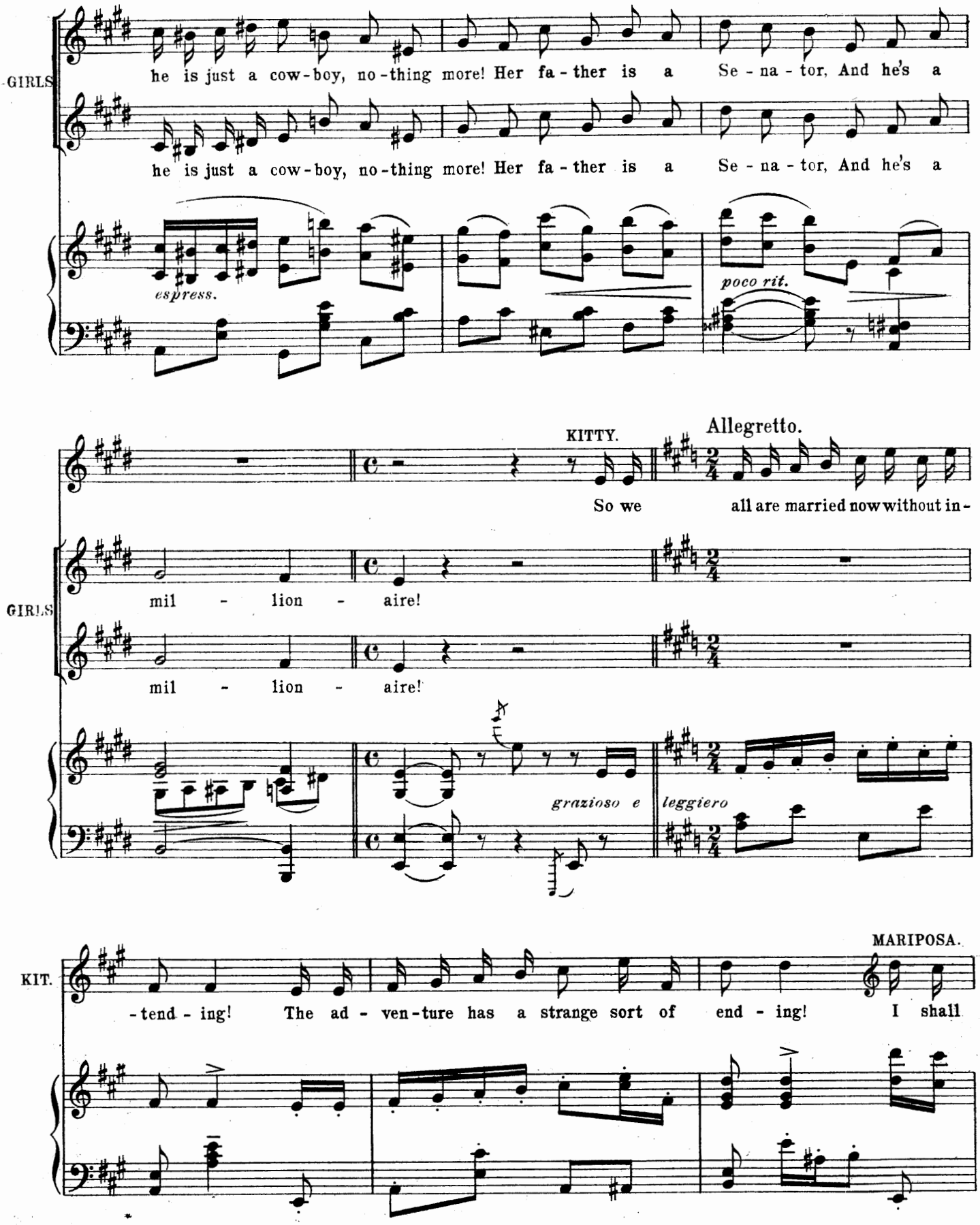
No. 8. FINALE.– ACT I.

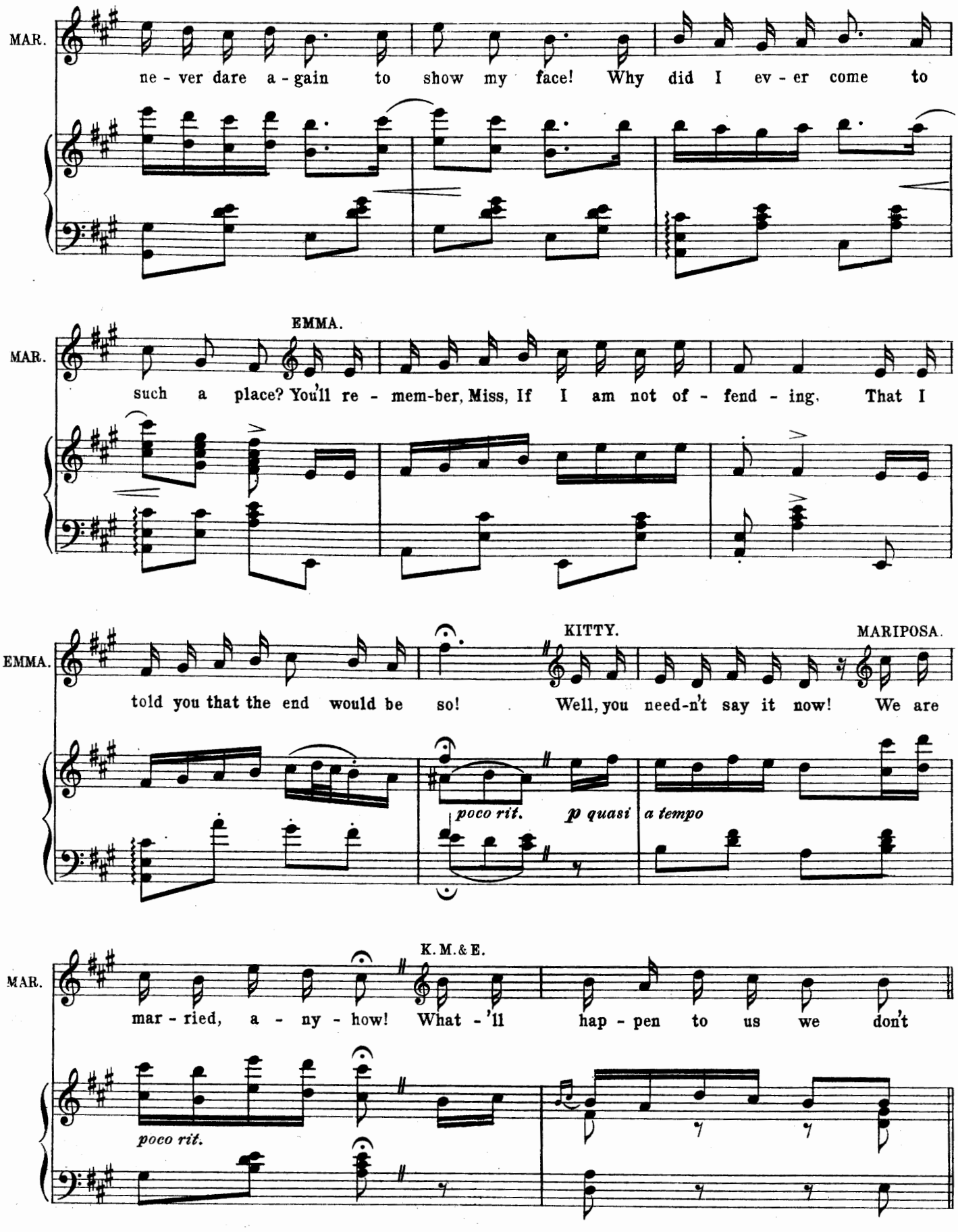
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

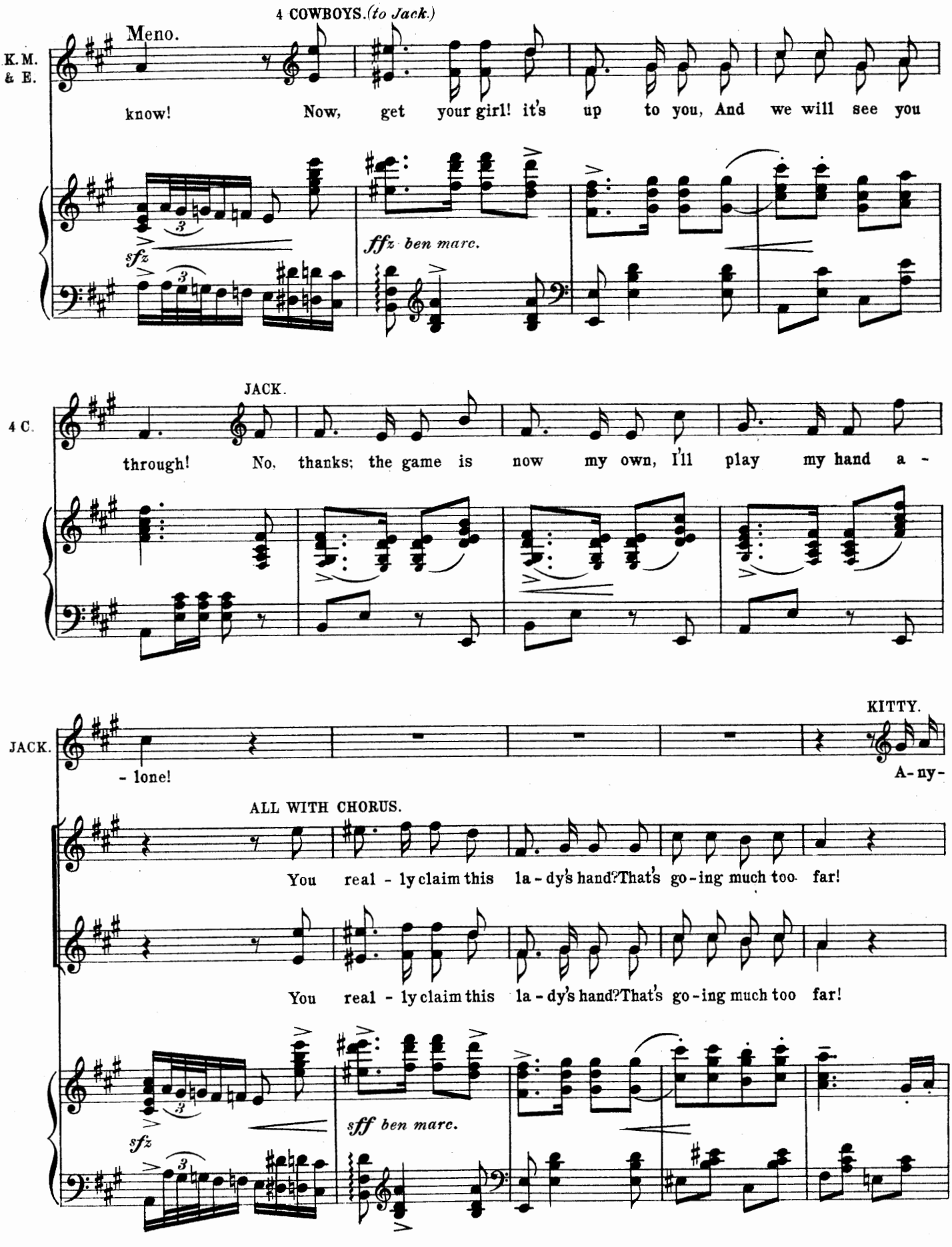


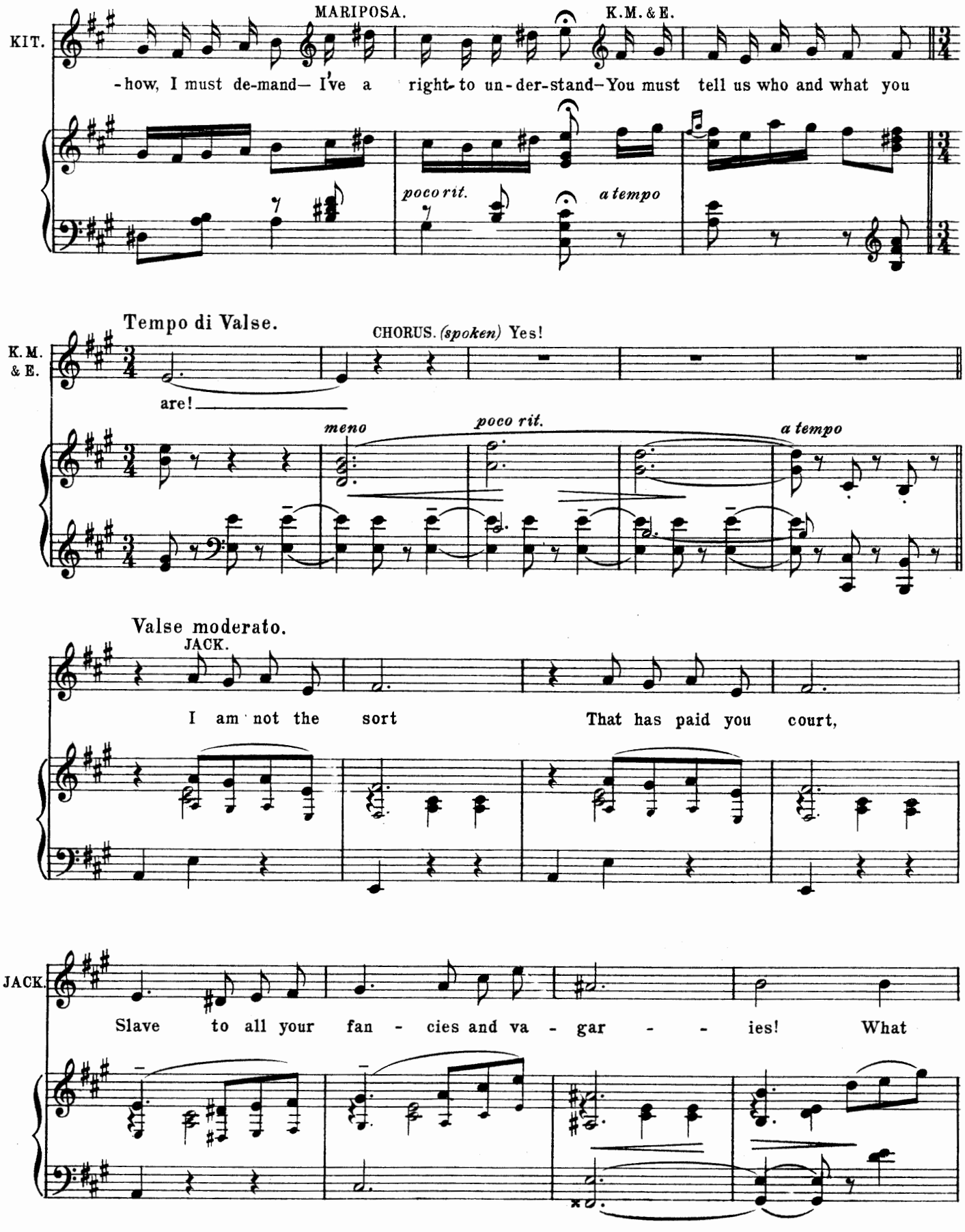

Tranquillo.
MAR.
vows that in sport I have tak - en, How strange and un-real they seem! Oh!
MAR.
tell me that I can wak - en And find that this is on - ly a
JACK.
Quasi menuetto.
MAR.
dream! If it is a dream, may - be, That has giv - en
p grazioso
BLINKER.
JACK.
you to me, You can ne-ver wake, and you will try in vain! I am get-ting

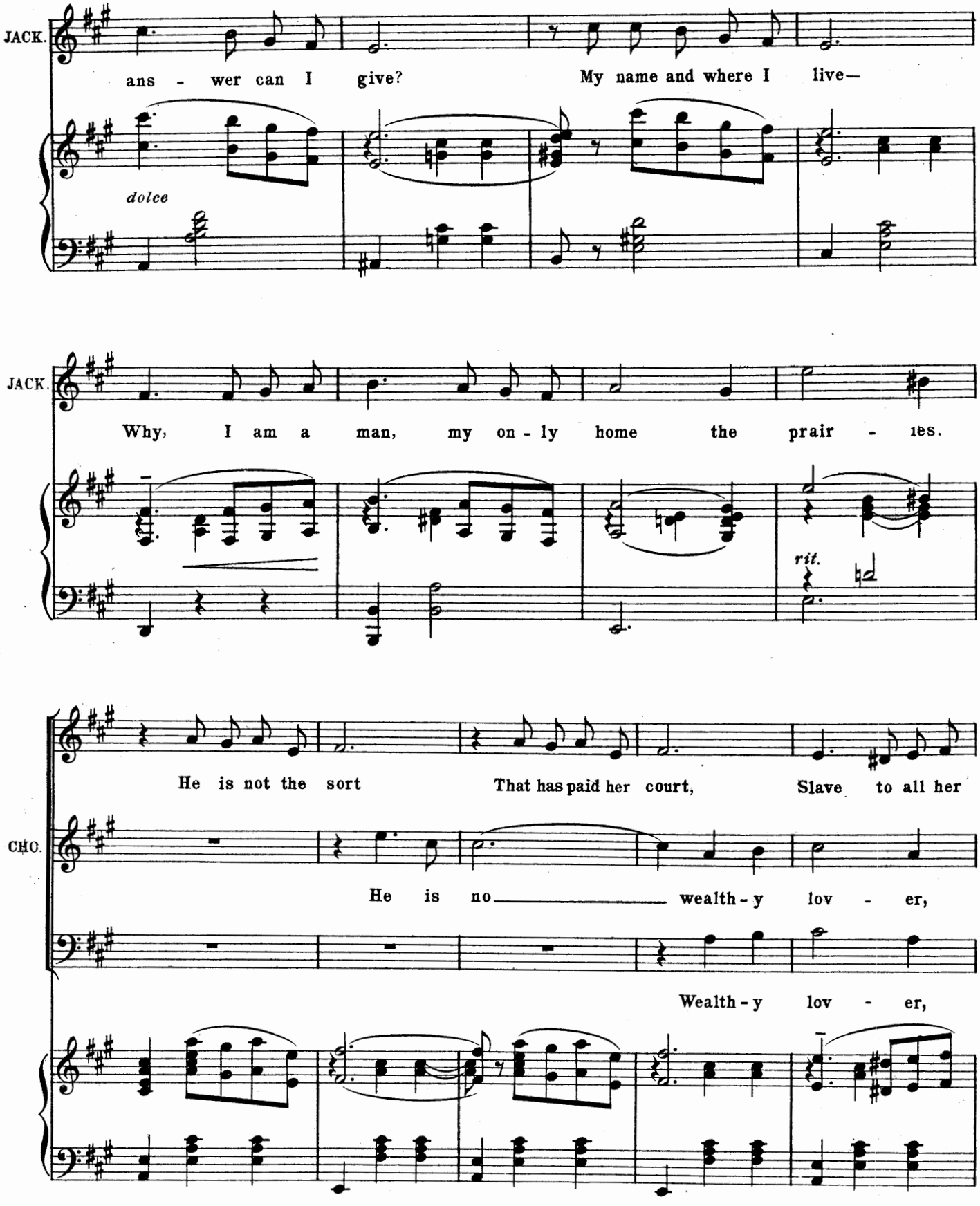

BLIN.
ra - ther more Than I ev - er bar - gain'd for-- Can - not I put
BLIN.
up this lit - tle lot a - gain?
GIRLS. Sop.
Did you ga-ther what she said, How she ne-ver
Alto.
Did you ga-ther what she said, How she ne-ver
p
GIRLS.
meant to wed? Is - n't it a might - y se - ri - ous af - fair? Why,
meant to wed? Is - n't it a might - y se - ri - ous af - fair? Why,—

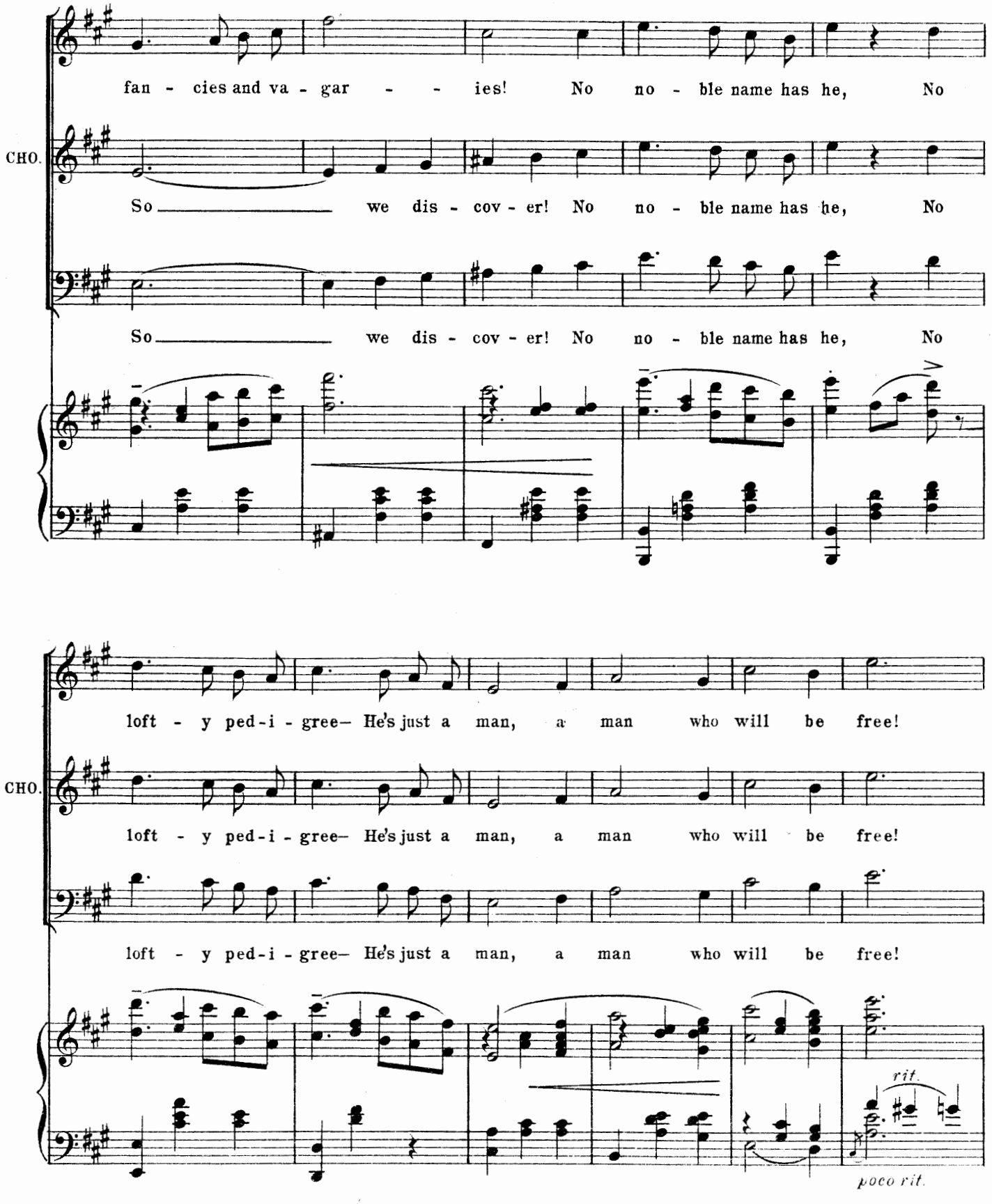

GIRLS
he is just a cow-boy, no-thing more! Her fa-ther is a Se-na-tor, And he's a
he is just a cow-boy, no-thing more! Her fa-ther is a Se-na-tor, And he's a
espress.
poco rit.
KITTY.
Allegretto.
So we all are married now without in-
GIRLS
mil - lion - aire!
mil - lion - aire!
grazioso e
leggiero
MARIPOSA.
KIT.
-tend-ing! The ad-ven-ture has a strange sort of end-ing! I shall

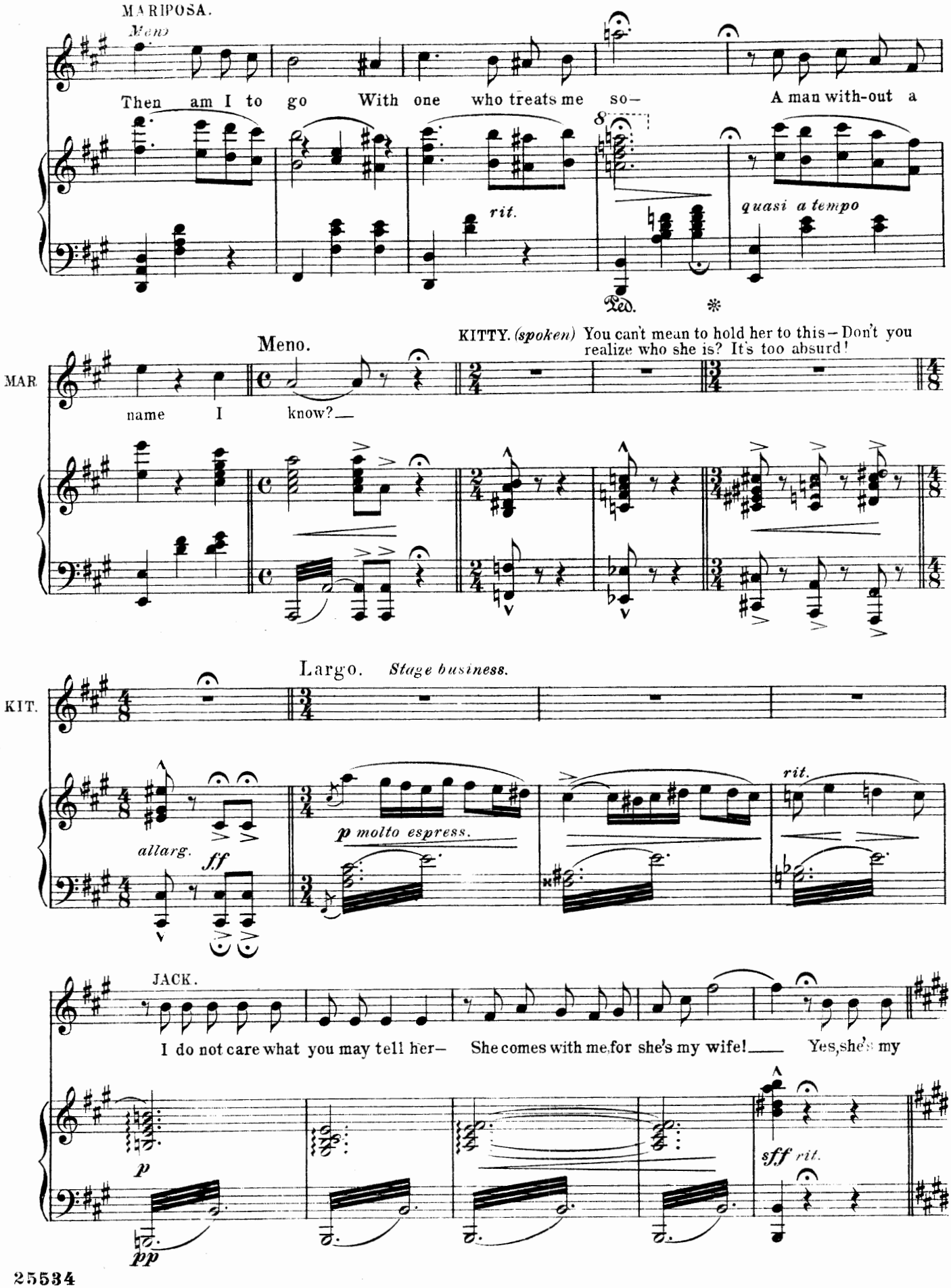

MAR.
ne - ver dare a - gain to show my face! Why did I ev - er come to
EMMA.
MAR.
such a place? You'll re - mem-ber, Miss, If I am not of - fend - ing, That I
KITTY.
MARIPOSA.
EMMA.
told you that the end would be so! Well, you need-n't say it now! We are
poco rit.
p quasi
a tempo
K. M. & E.
MAR.
mar - ried, a - ny - how! What - 'll hap - pen to us we don't
poco rit.

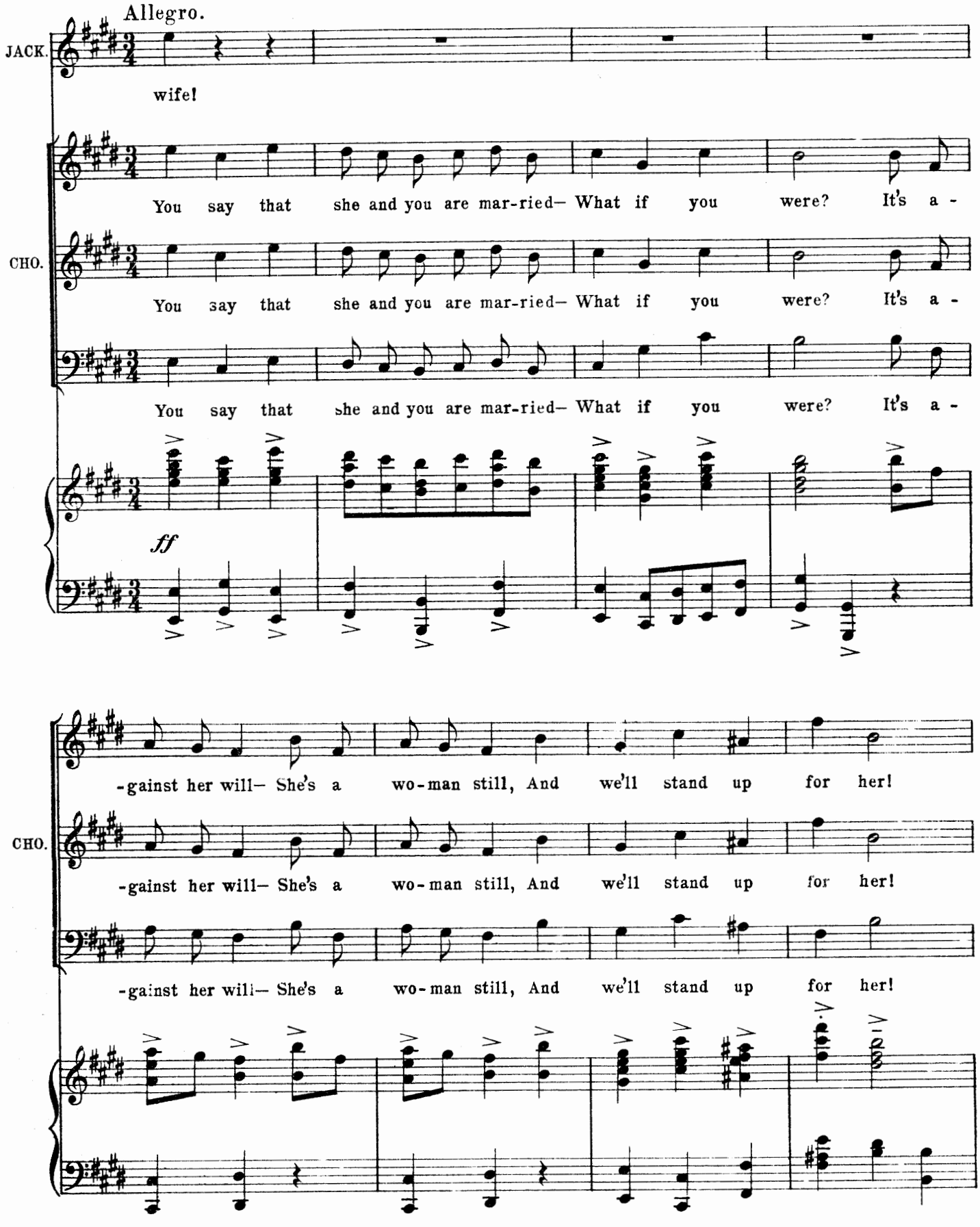

4 COWBOYS. (to Jack.)
Meno.
K.M. & E.
know! Now, get your girl! it's up to you, And we will see you
sfz
fffz ben marc.
JACK.
4 C.
through! No, thanks; the game is now my own, I'll play my hand a -
KITTY.
JACK.
- lone!
A-ny-
ALL WITH CHORUS.
You real - ly claim this la - dy's hand? That's go - ing much too far!
You real - ly claim this la - dy's hand? That's go - ing much too far!
sfz
sff ben marc.

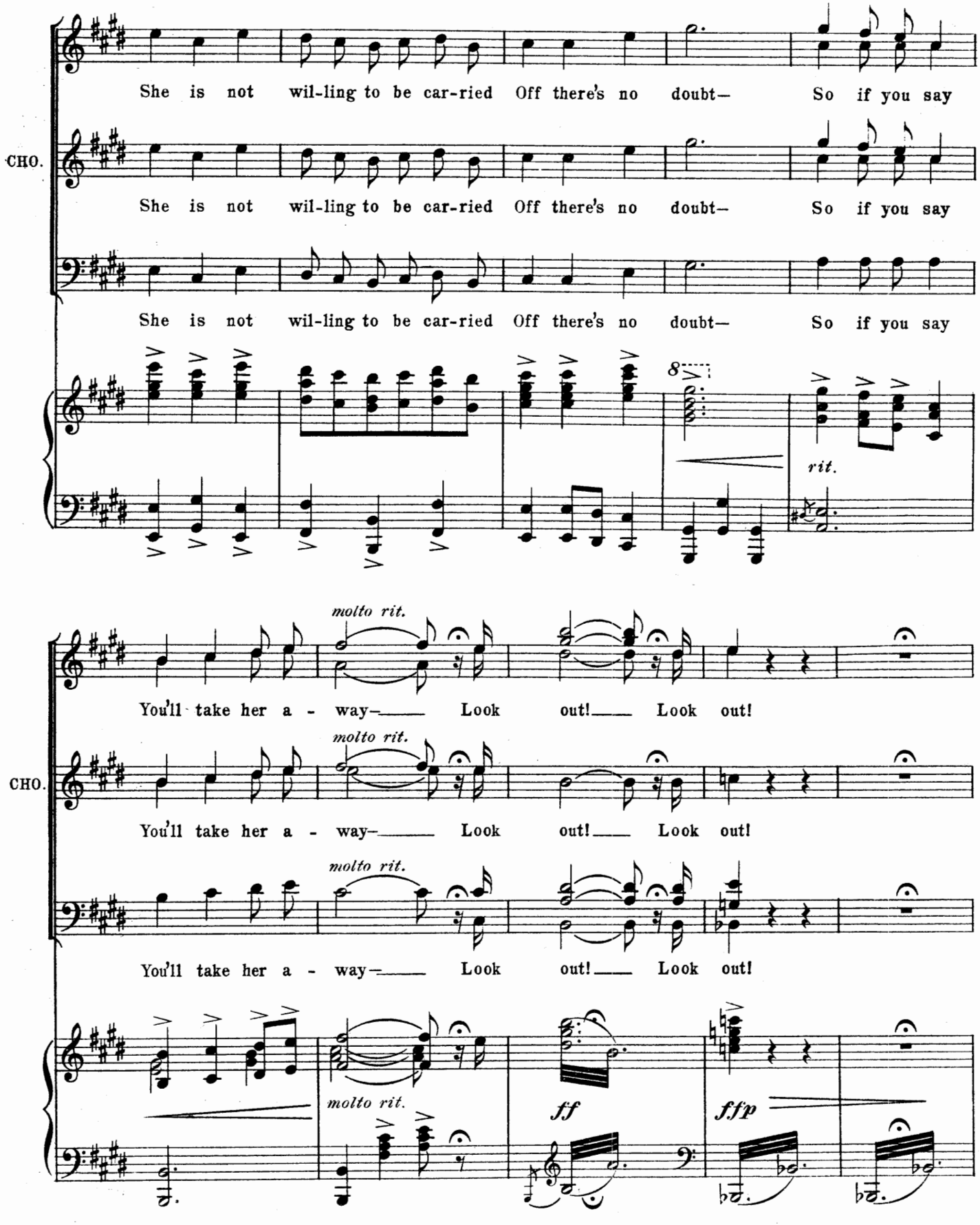

MARIPOSA.
K.M. & E.
KIT.
-how, I must de-mand— I've a right to un-der-stand—You must tell us who and what you
poco rit.
a tempo
Tempo di Valse.
CHORUS. (spoken) Yes!
K.M. & E.
are!
meno
poco rit.
a tempo
Valse moderato.
JACK.
I am not the sort That has paid you court,
JACK.
Slave to all your fan - cies and va - gar - - ies! What


JACK.
ans - wer can I give? My name and where I live—
dolce
JACK.
Why, I am a man, my on - ly home the prair - ies.
rit.
He is not the sort That has paid her court, Slave to all her
CHO.
He is no wealth - y lov - er,
Wealth - y lov - er,

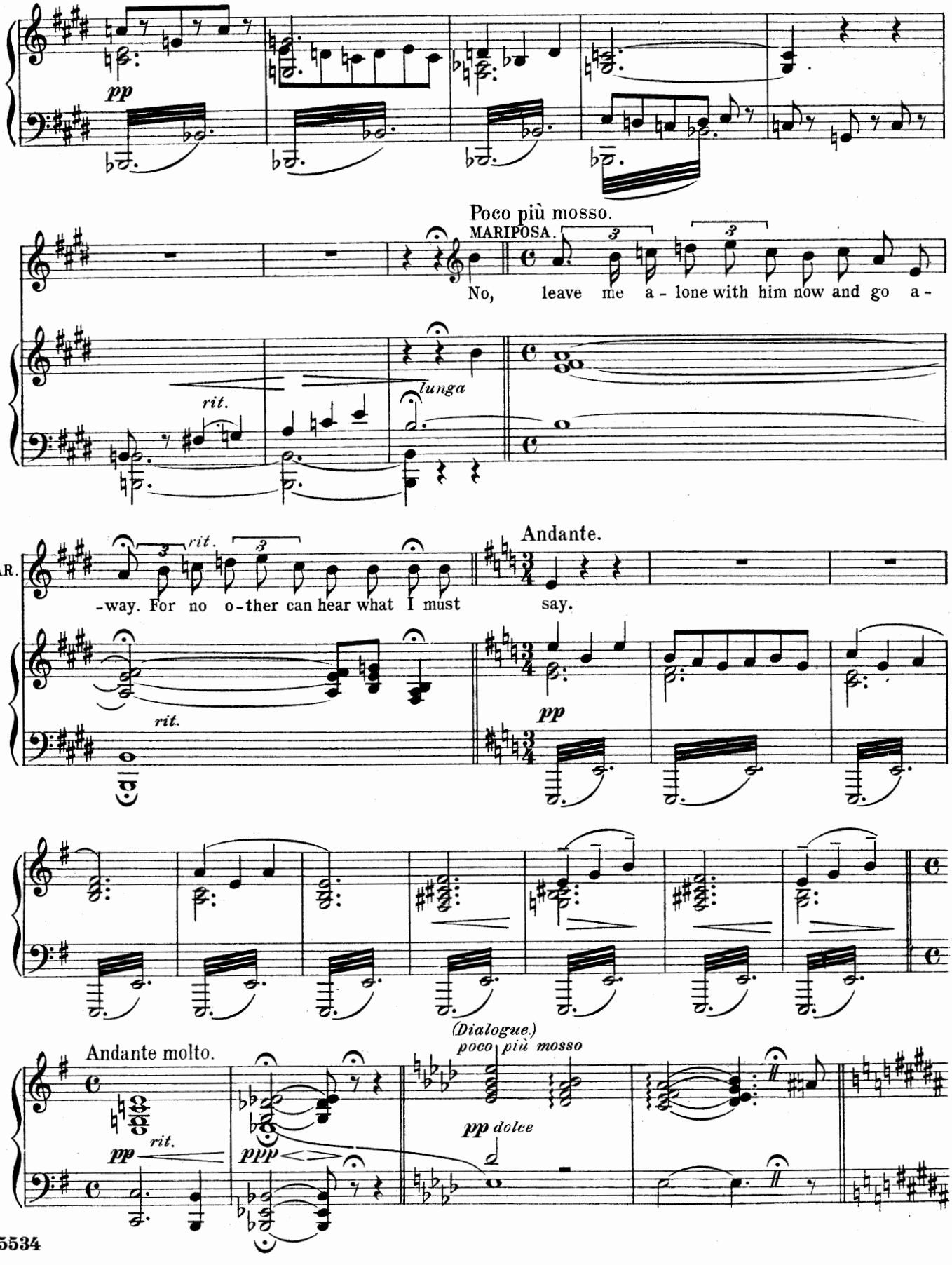

fan - cies and va - gar - - - ies! No no - ble name has he, No
CHO.
So we dis - cov - er! No no - ble name has he, No
So we dis - cov - er! No no - ble name has he, No
loft - y ped-i - gree— He's just a man, a man who will be free!
CHO.
loft - y ped-i - gree— He's just a man, a man who will be free!
loft - y ped-i - gree— He's just a man, a man who will be free!
rit.
poco rit.

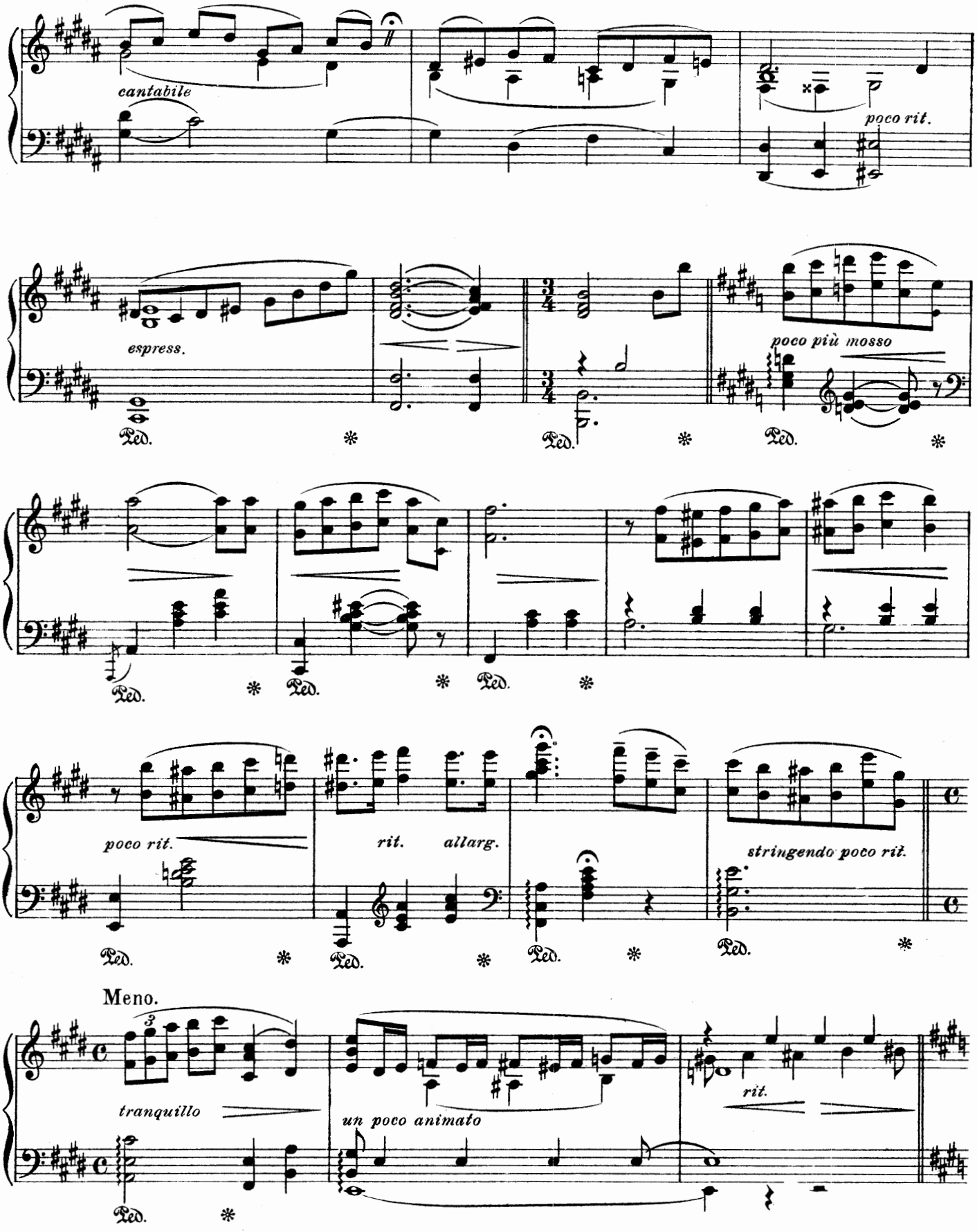

MARIPOSA.
Meno
Then am I to go With one who treats me so— A man with-out a
rit.
quasi a tempo
Ped.
Meno.
KITTY. (spoken) You can't mean to hold her to this – Don't you realize who she is? It's too absurd!
MAR.
name I know?—
Largo. Stage business.
KIT.
allarg.
ff
p molto espress.
rit.
JACK.
I do not care what you may tell her— She comes with me, for she's my wife! — Yes, she's my
p
pp
sff rit.

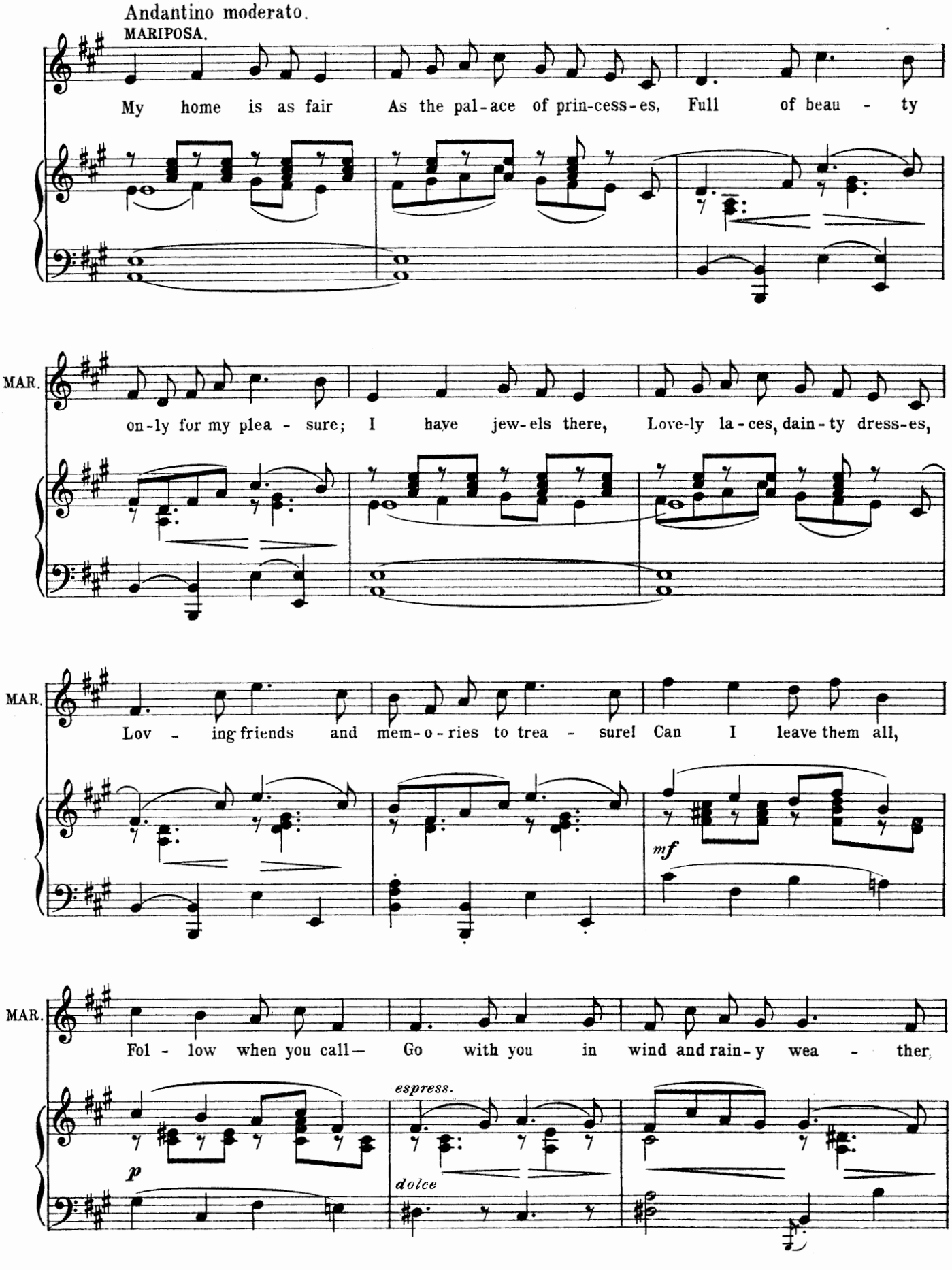

Allegro.
JACK.
wife!
You say that she and you are mar-ried— What if you were? It's a -
CHO.
You say that she and you are mar-ried— What if you were? It's a -
You say that she and you are mar-ried— What if you were? It's a -
ff
-gainst her will— She's a wo-man still, And we'll stand up for her!
CHO.
-gainst her will— She's a wo-man still, And we'll stand up for her!
-gainst her will— She's a wo-man still, And we'll stand up for her!

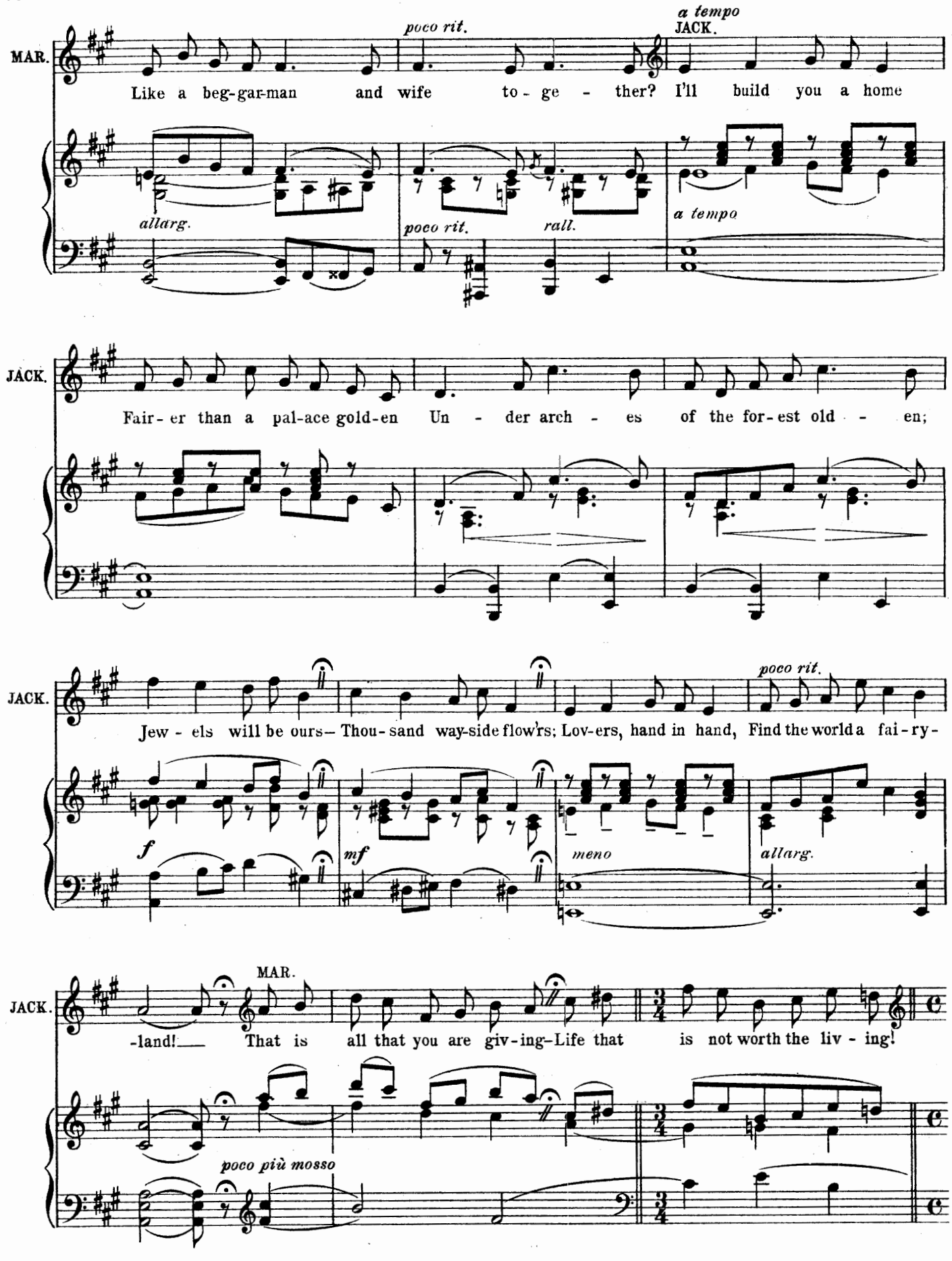

She is not wil-ling to be car-ried Off there's no doubt— So if you say
CHO.
She is not wil-ling to be car-ried Off there's no doubt— So if you say
She is not wil-ling to be car-ried Off there's no doubt— So if you say
8
rit.
molto rit.
You'll take her a - way— Look out!— Look out!
CHO.
molto rit.
You'll take her a - way— Look out!— Look out!
molto rit.
You'll take her a - way— Look out!— Look out!
molto rit.
ff
ffp

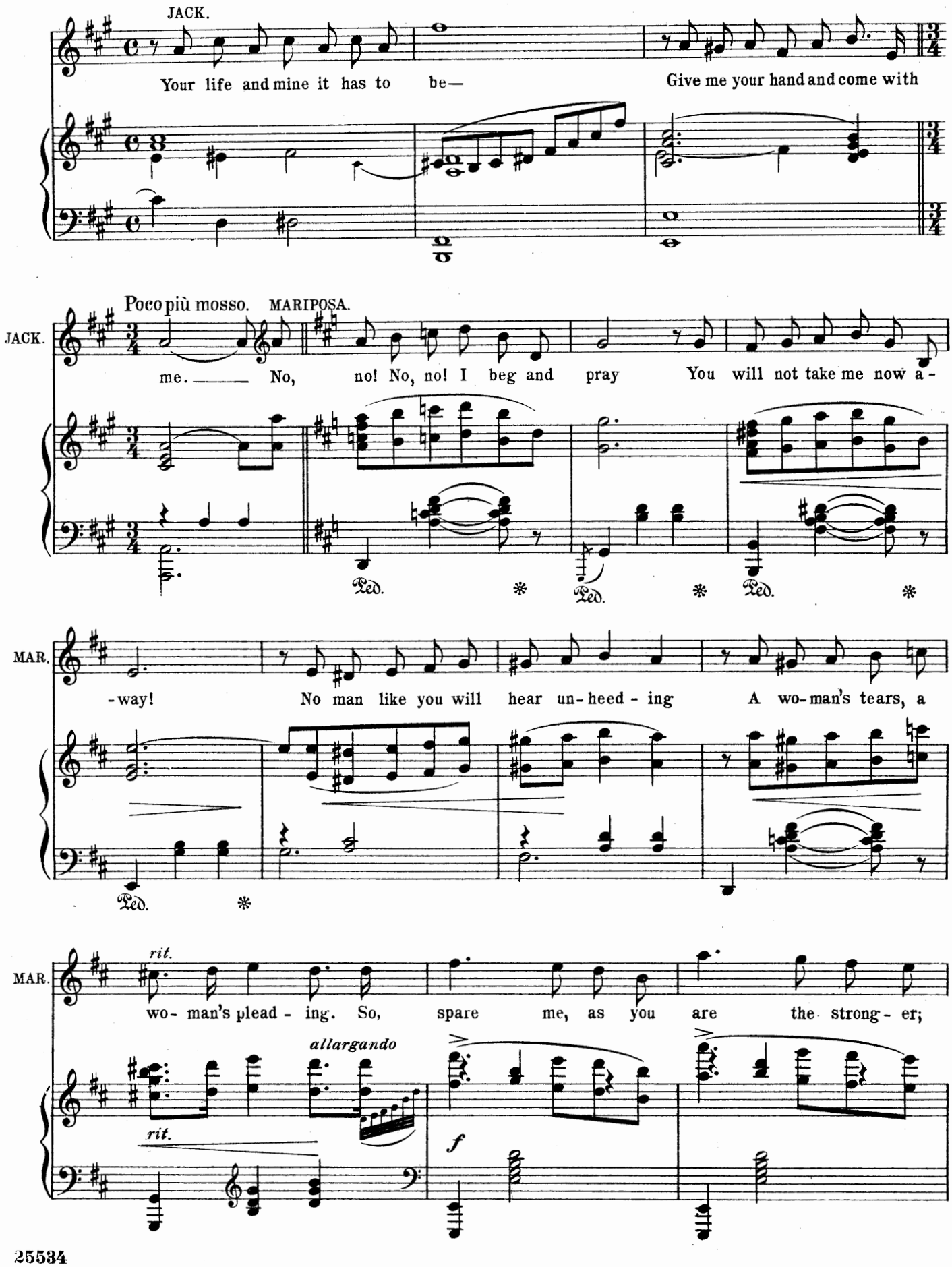
(As they advance towards Jack, he draws a pistol. The men draw pistols, and Mariposa rushes between, saying – Stop! no more of this.)

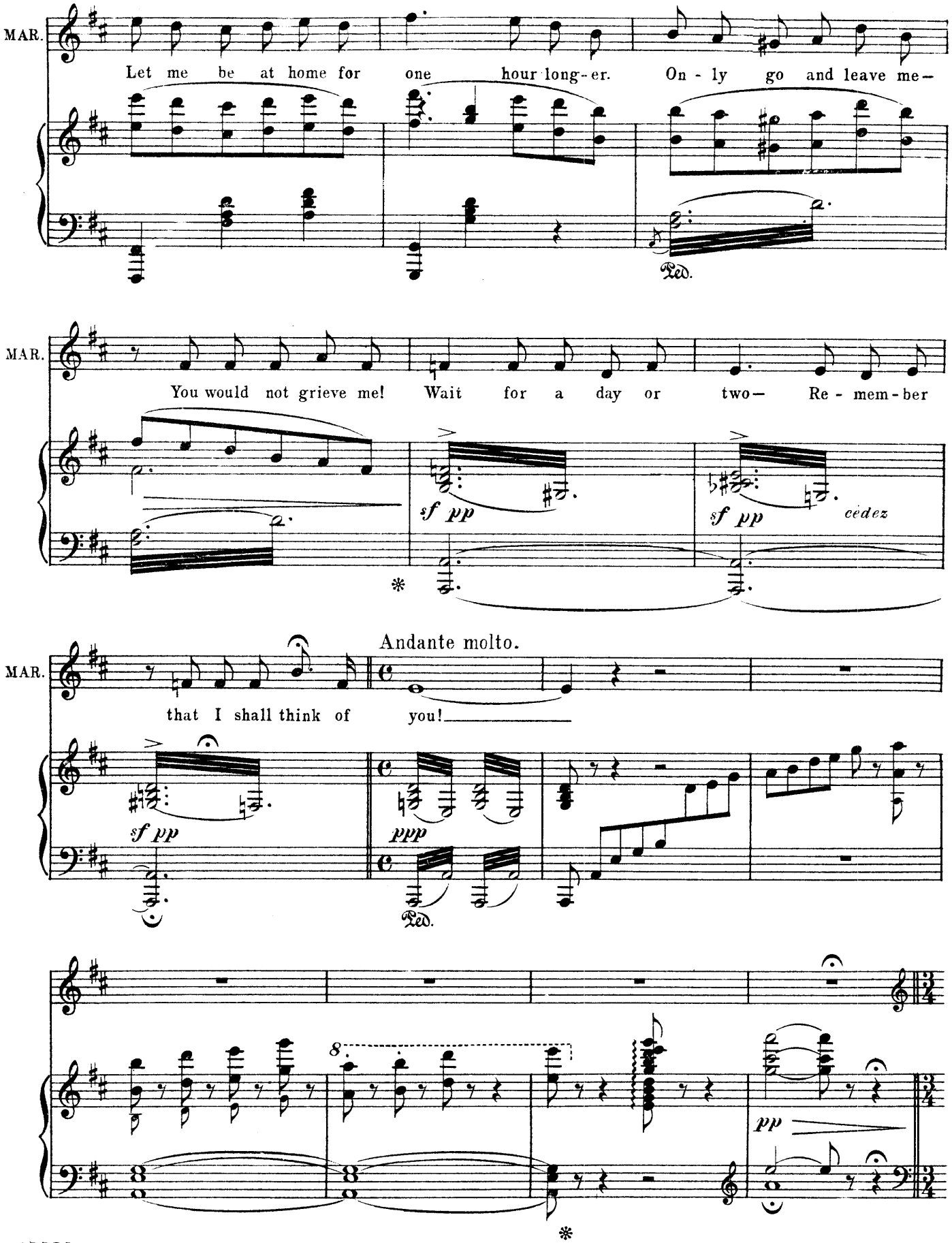


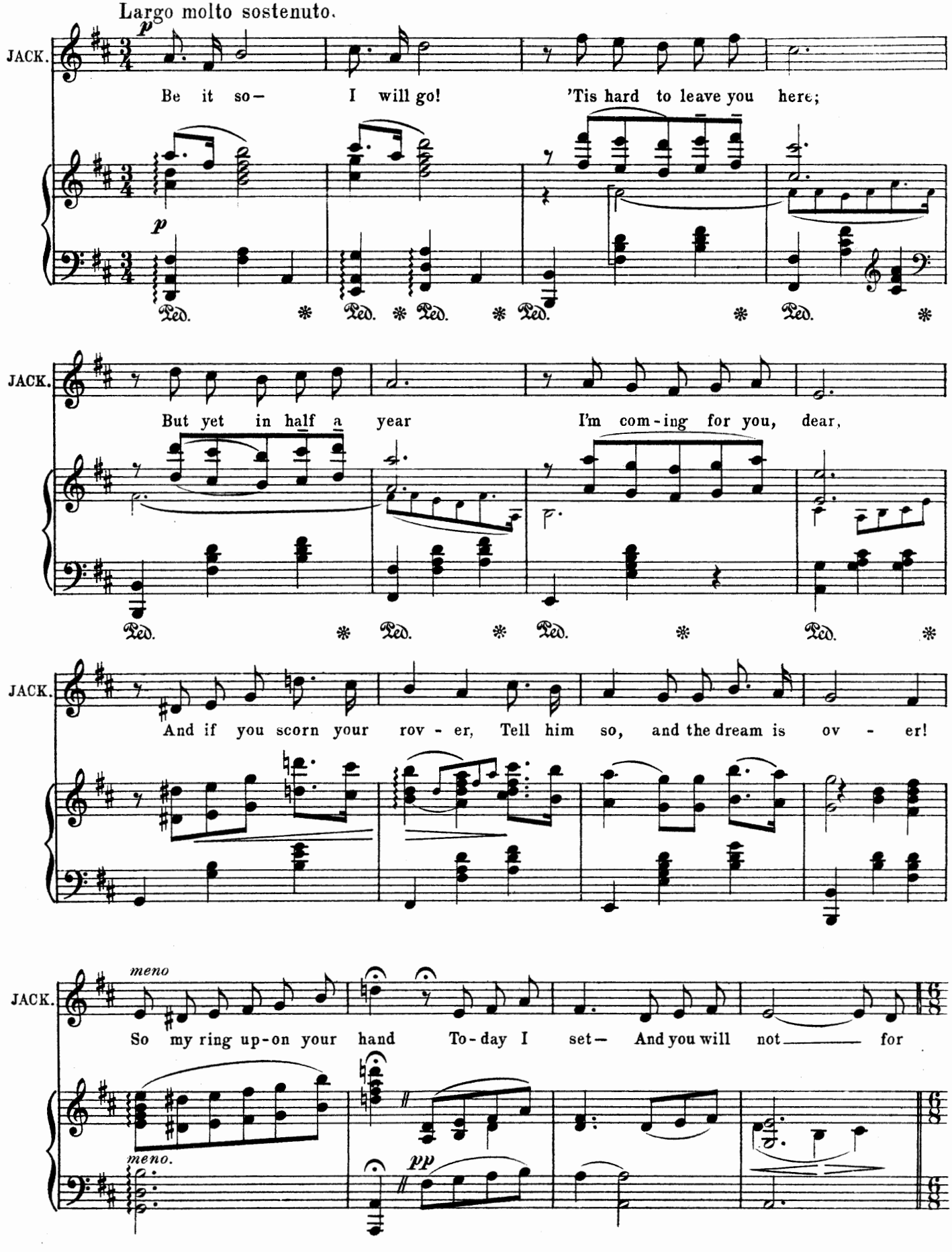

cantabile
poco rit.
espress.
poco più mosso
poco rit.
rit.
allarg.
stringendo poco rit.
Meno.
tranquillo
un poco animato
rit.
Ped.

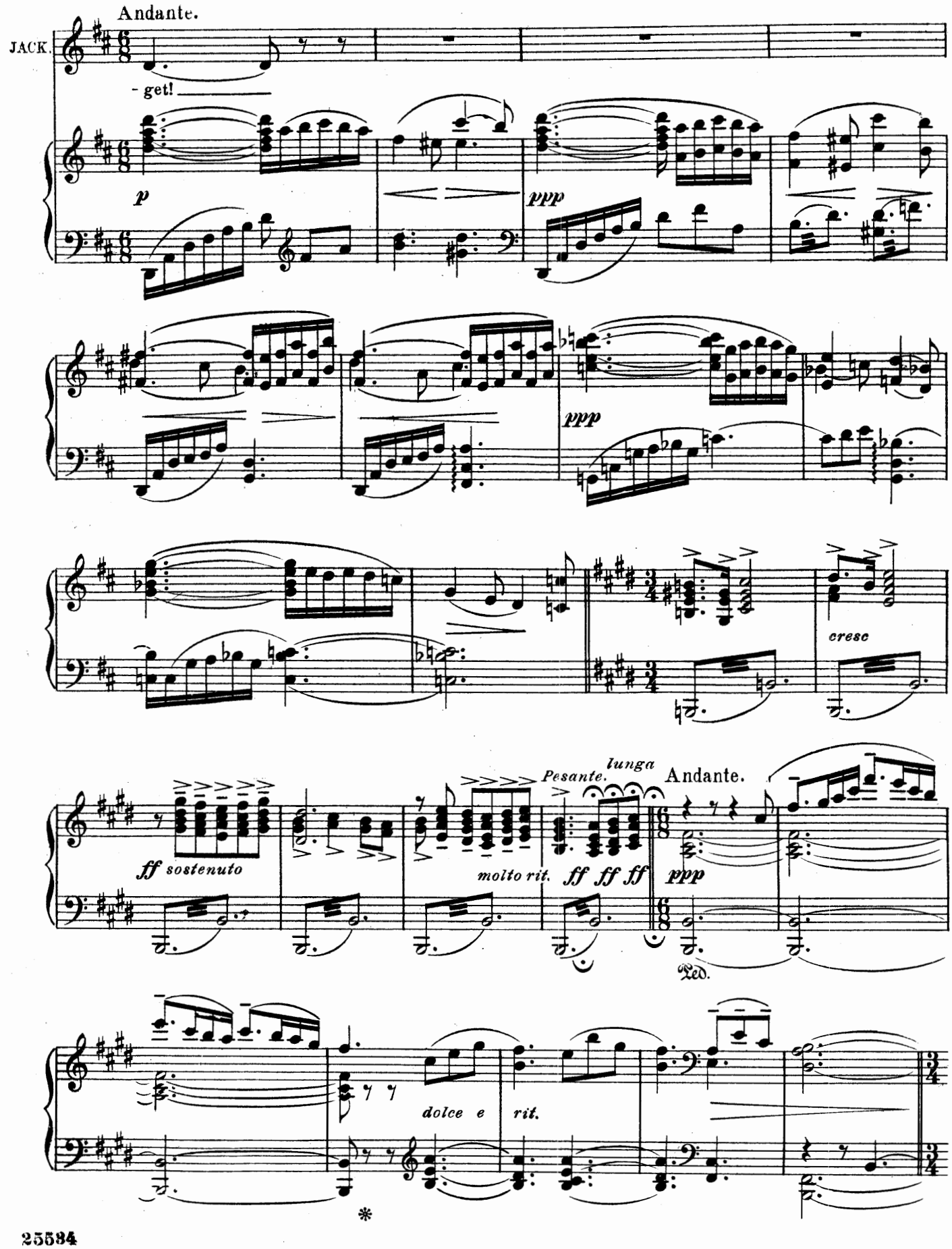

Andantino moderato.
MARIPOSA.
My home is as fair As the pal-ace of prin-cess-es, Full of beau - ty
MAR.
on-ly for my plea - sure; I have jew-els there, Love-ly la-ces, dain-ty dress-es,
MAR.
Lov - ing friends and mem-o-ries to trea - sure! Can I leave them all,
mf
MAR.
Fol - low when you call— Go with you in wind and rain-y wea - ther,
p
espress.
dolce

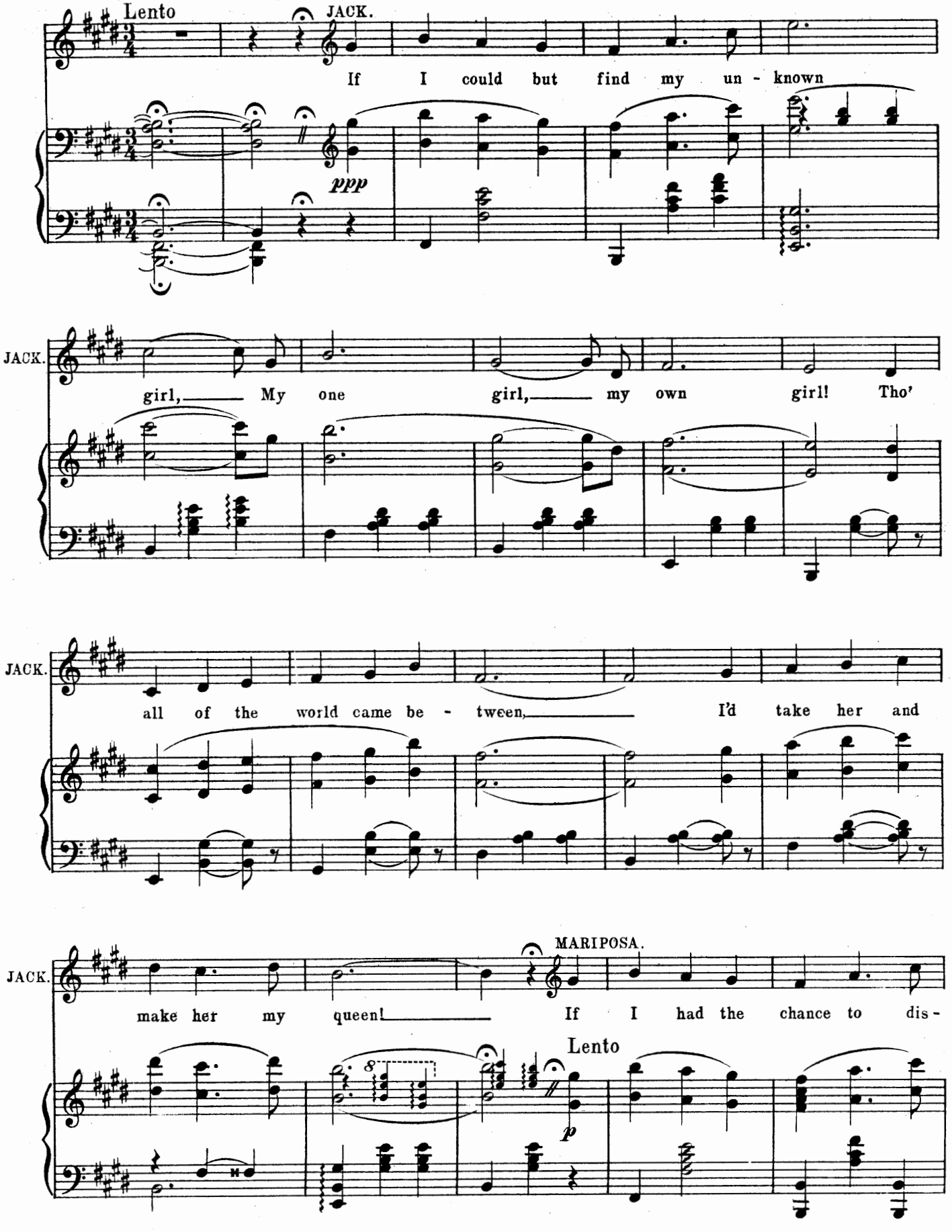

MAR.
poco rit.
a tempo
JACK.
Like a beg-gar-man and wife to - ge - ther? I'll build you a home
allarg.
poco rit.
rall.
a tempo
JACK.
Fair - er than a pal-ace gold-en Un - der arch - es of the for-est old - en;
JACK.
poco rit.
Jew - els will be ours— Thou-sand way-side flow'rs; Lov-ers, hand in hand, Find the world a fai-ry-
f
mf
meno
allarg.
MAR.
JACK.
-land! That is all that you are giv-ing—Life that is not worth the liv - ing!
poco più mosso

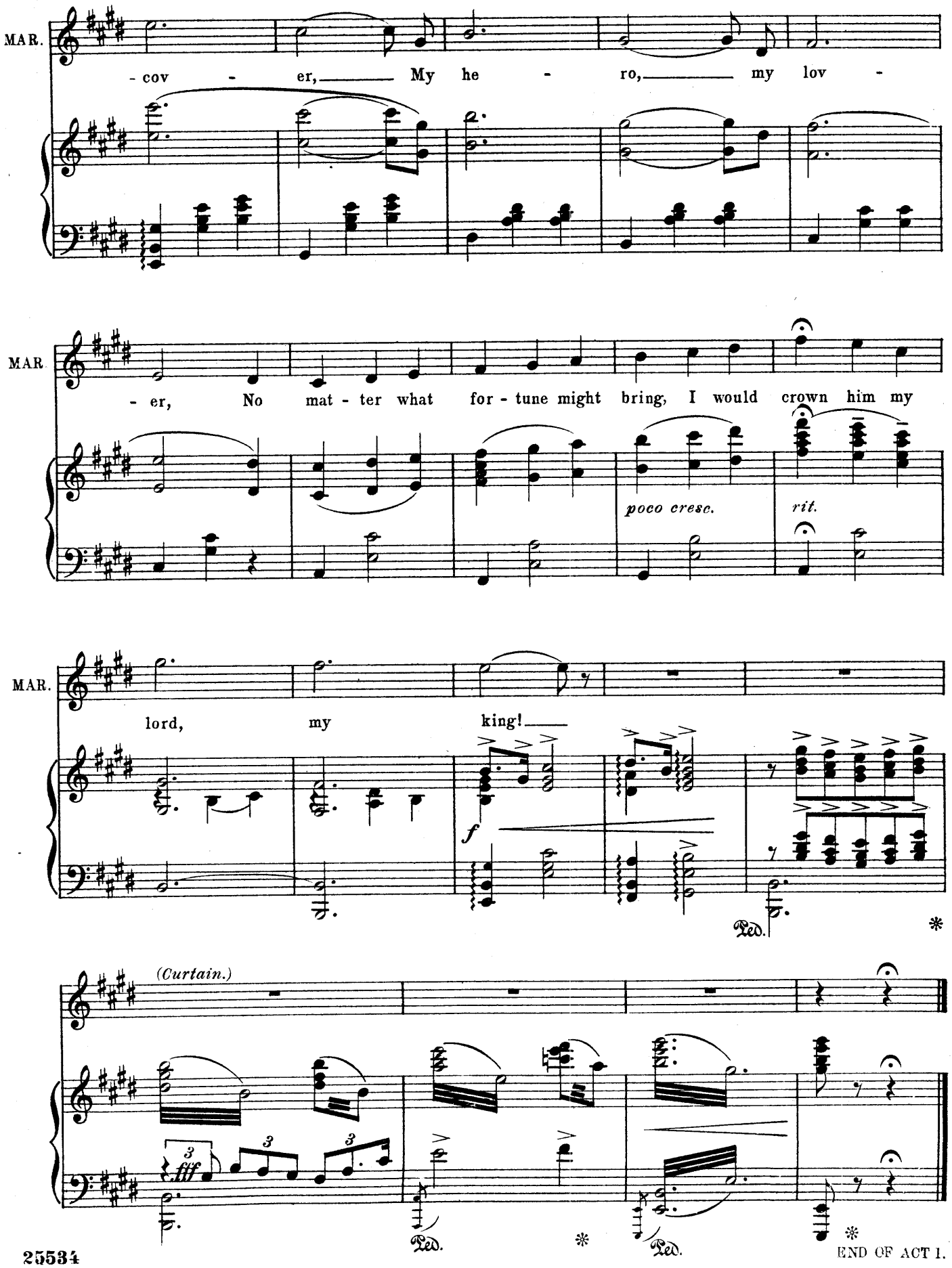

JACK.
Your life and mine it has to be—
Give me your hand and come with
Poco più mosso.
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
me. No, no! No, no! I beg and pray You will not take me now a-
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
MAR.
-way! No man like you will hear un-heed-ing A wo-man's tears, a
Ped.
MAR.
rit.
wo-man's plead-ing. So, spare me, as you are the strong-er;
allargando
rit.
f


MAR.
Let me be at home for one hour long-er. On - ly go and leave me-
Ped.
MAR.
You would not grieve me! Wait for a day or two- Re - mem-ber
sf pp
sf pp
cedez
MAR.
Andante molto.
that I shall think of you!
sf pp
ppp
Ped.
8.
pp


Largo molto sostenuto.
JACK.
Be it so— I will go! 'Tis hard to leave you here;
But yet in half a year I'm com-ing for you, dear,
And if you scorn your rov-er, Tell him so, and the dream is ov-er!
meno
So my ring up-on your hand To-day I set— And you will not for
meno.
pp


Andante.
JACK.
- get!
p
ppp
ppp
cresc
ff sostenuto
molto rit.
ff ff ff
Pesante.
lunga
Andante.
ppp
Ped.
dolce e
rit.
*


Lento
JACK.
If I could but find my un - known
ppp
JACK.
girl, My one girl, my own girl! Tho'
JACK.
all of the world came be - tween, I'd take her and
JACK.
MARIPOSA.
make her my queen! If I had the chance to dis -
Lento
p


MAR.
- cov - er, My he - ro, my lov -
MAR.
- er, No mat - ter what for - tune might bring, I would crown him my
poco cresc.
rit.
MAR.
lord, my king!
f
Ped.
*
(Curtain.)
3
fff
3
3
Ped.
*
Ped.
*

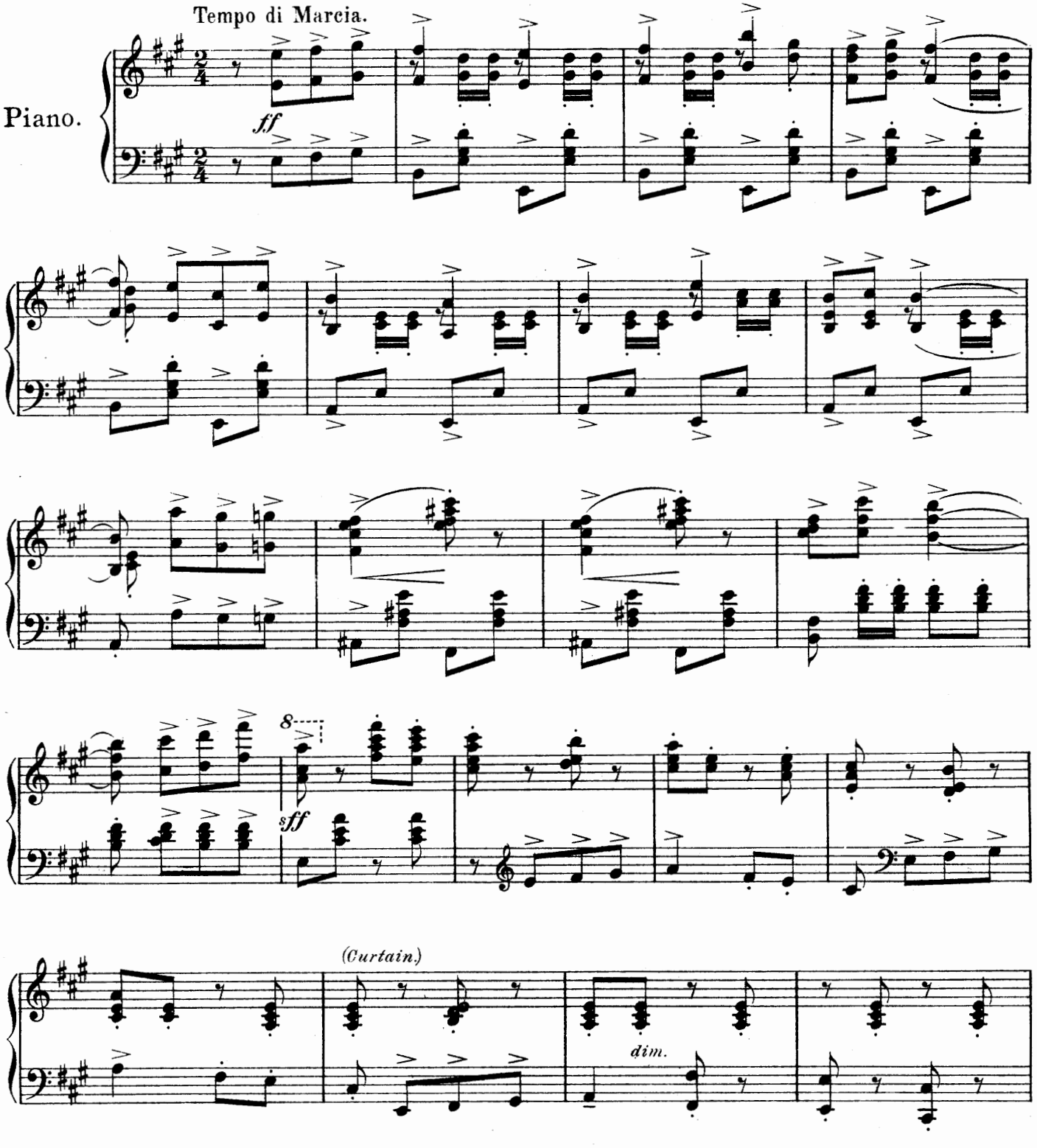
END OF ACT I.

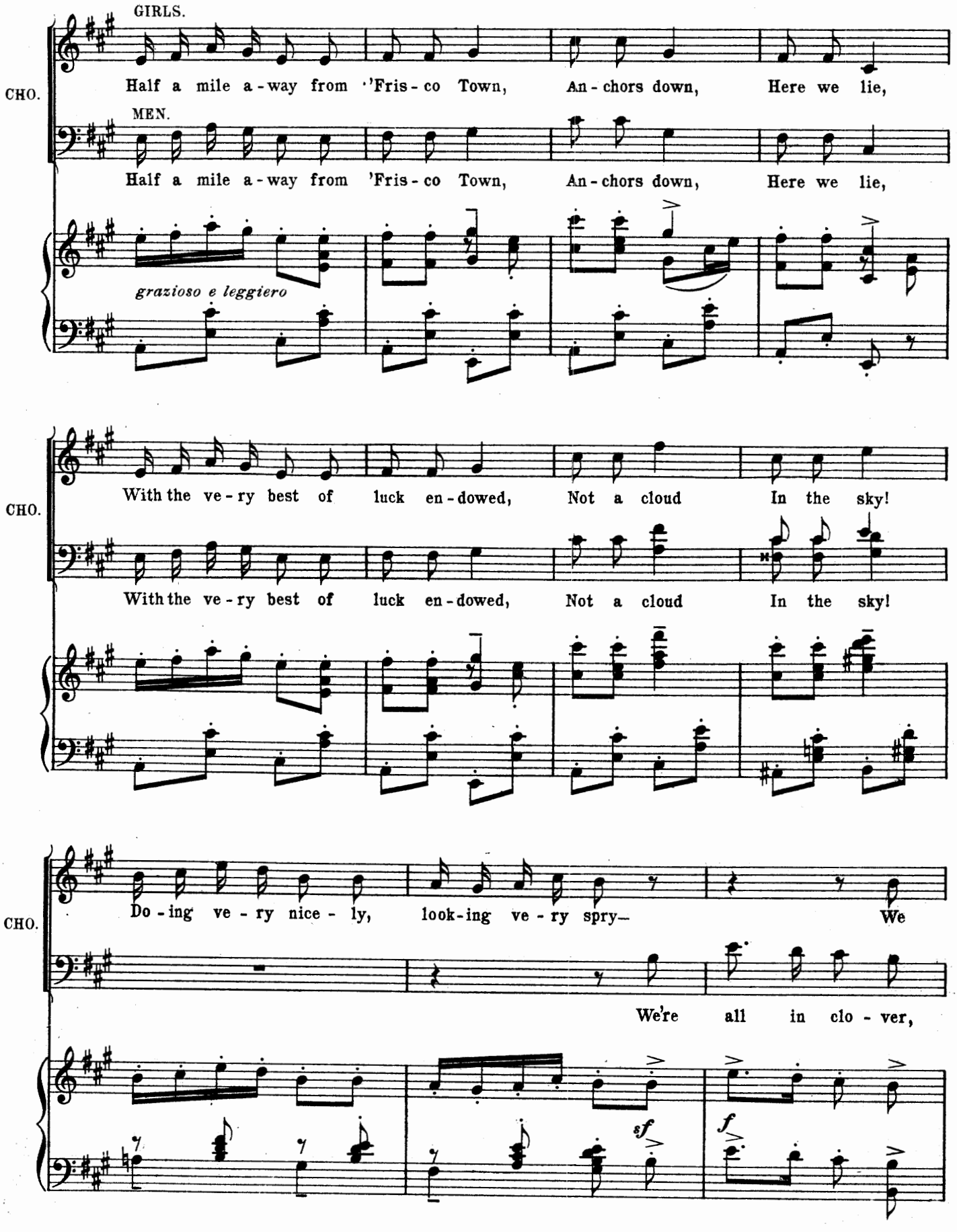
Act II.

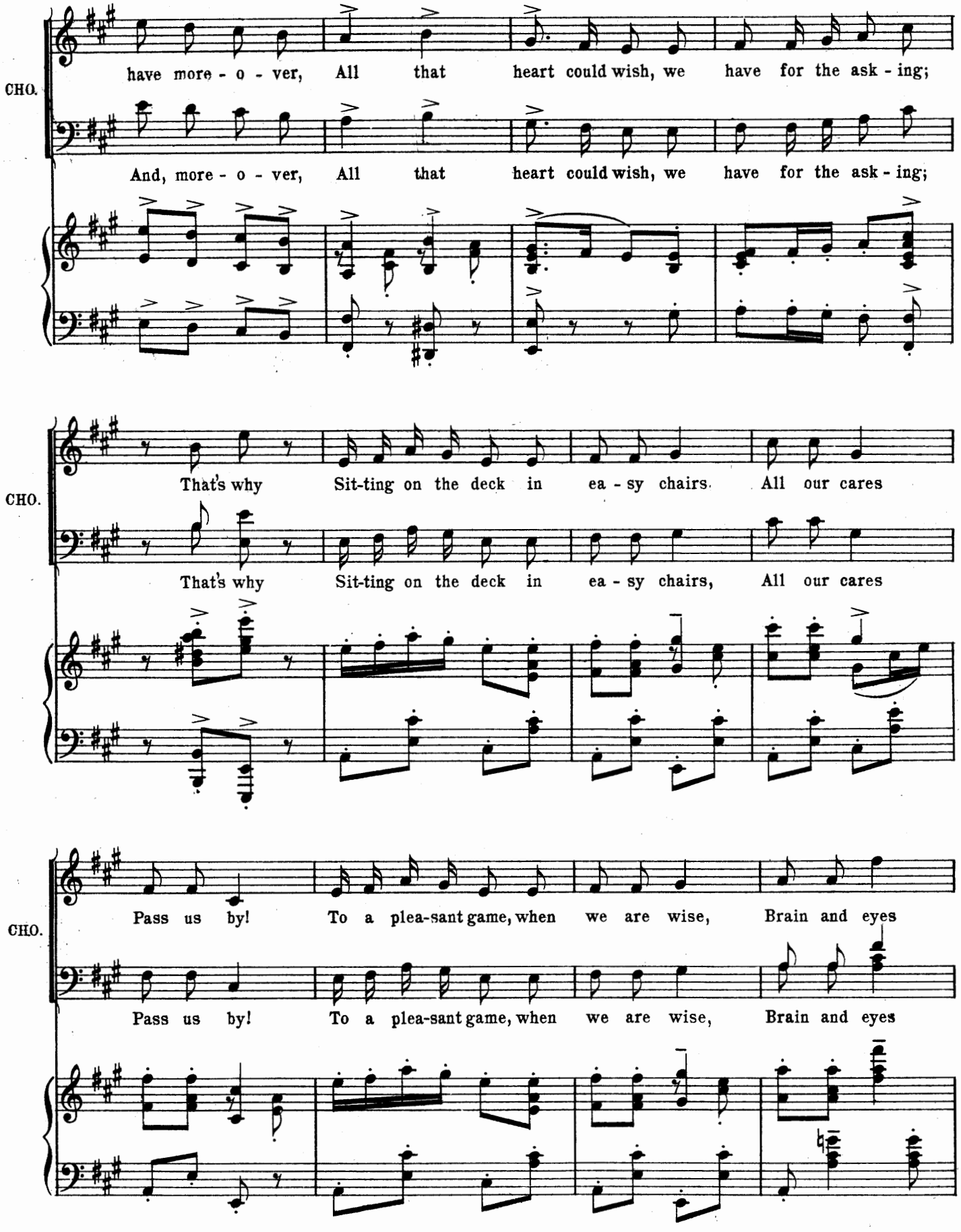
OPENING CHORUS.

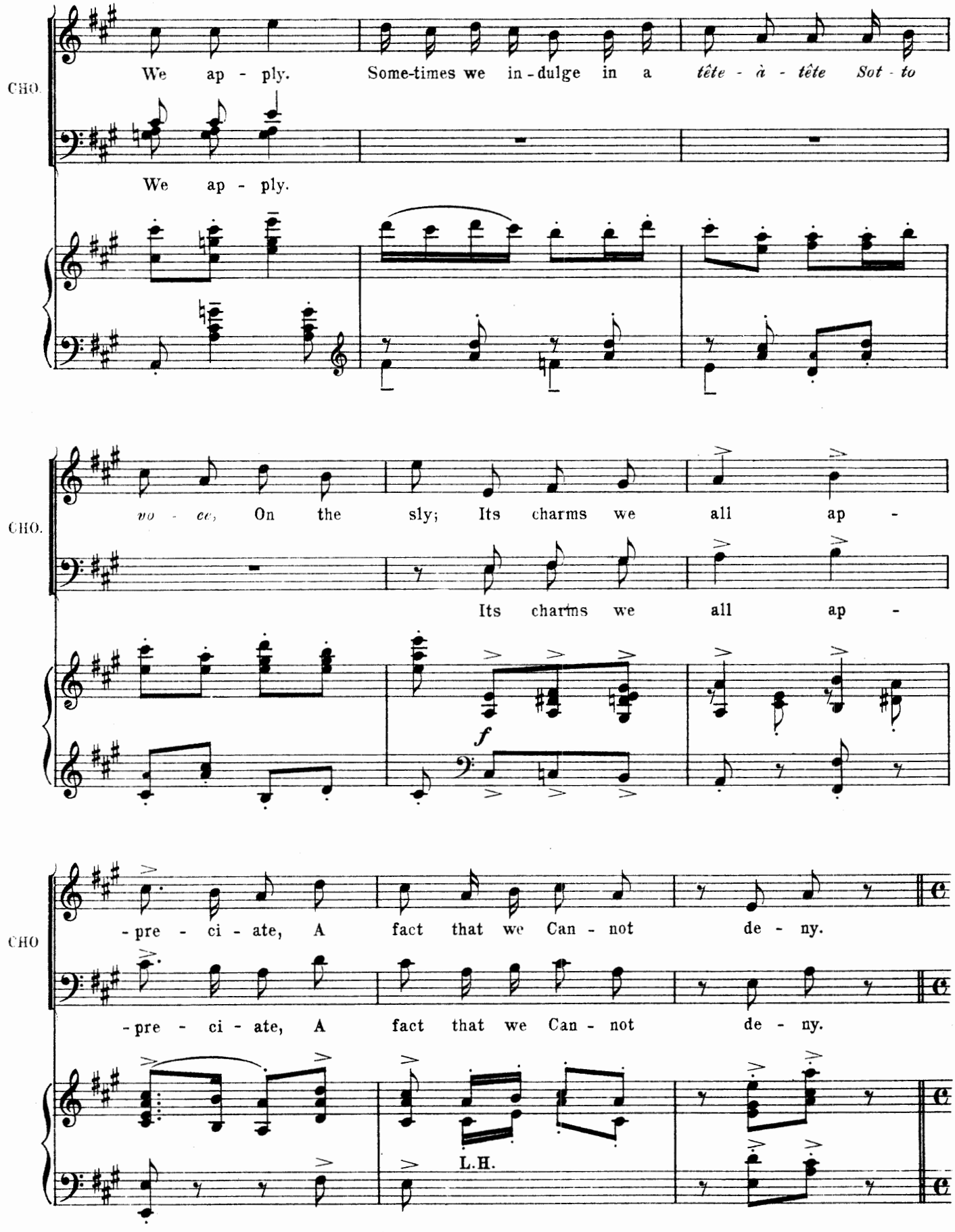
No 9.

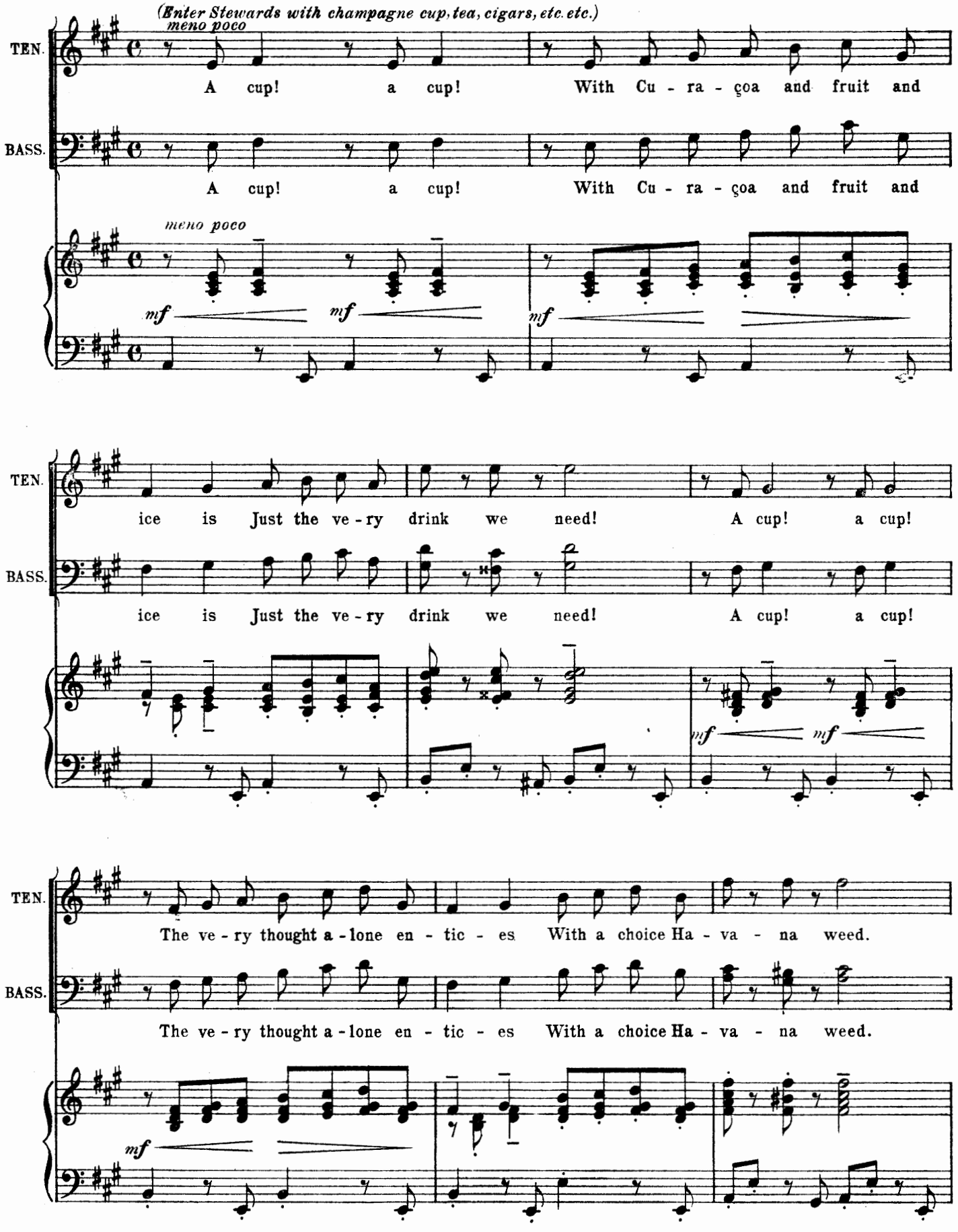
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.

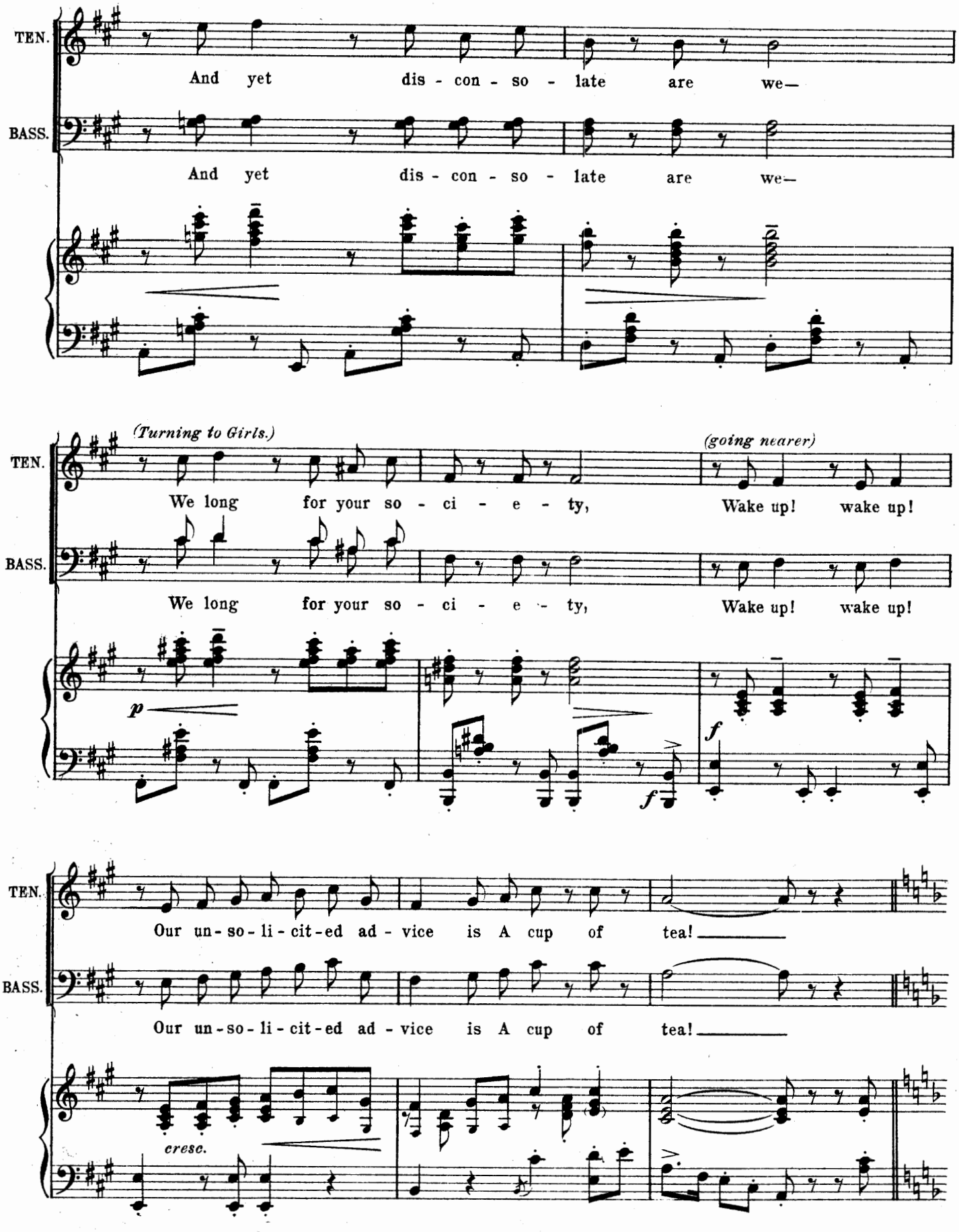


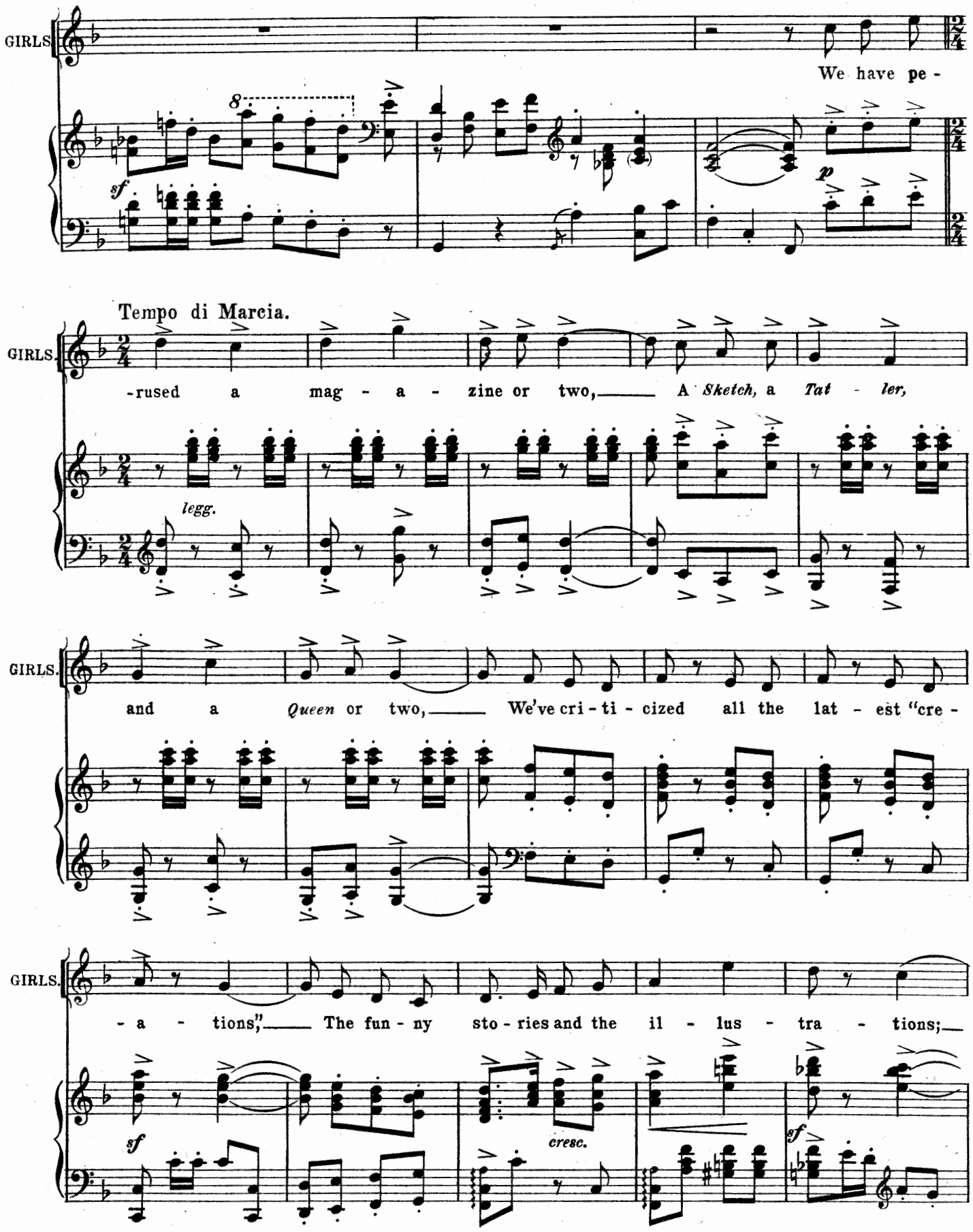

GIRLS.
CHO.
Half a mile a-way from 'Fris-co Town, An-chors down, Here we lie,
MEN.
Half a mile a-way from 'Fris-co Town, An-chors down, Here we lie,
grazioso e leggiero
CHO.
With the ve-ry best of luck en-dowed, Not a cloud In the sky!
With the ve-ry best of luck en-dowed, Not a cloud In the sky!
CHO.
Do-ing ve-ry nice-ly, look-ing ve-ry spry— We
We're all in clo-ver,
sf
f

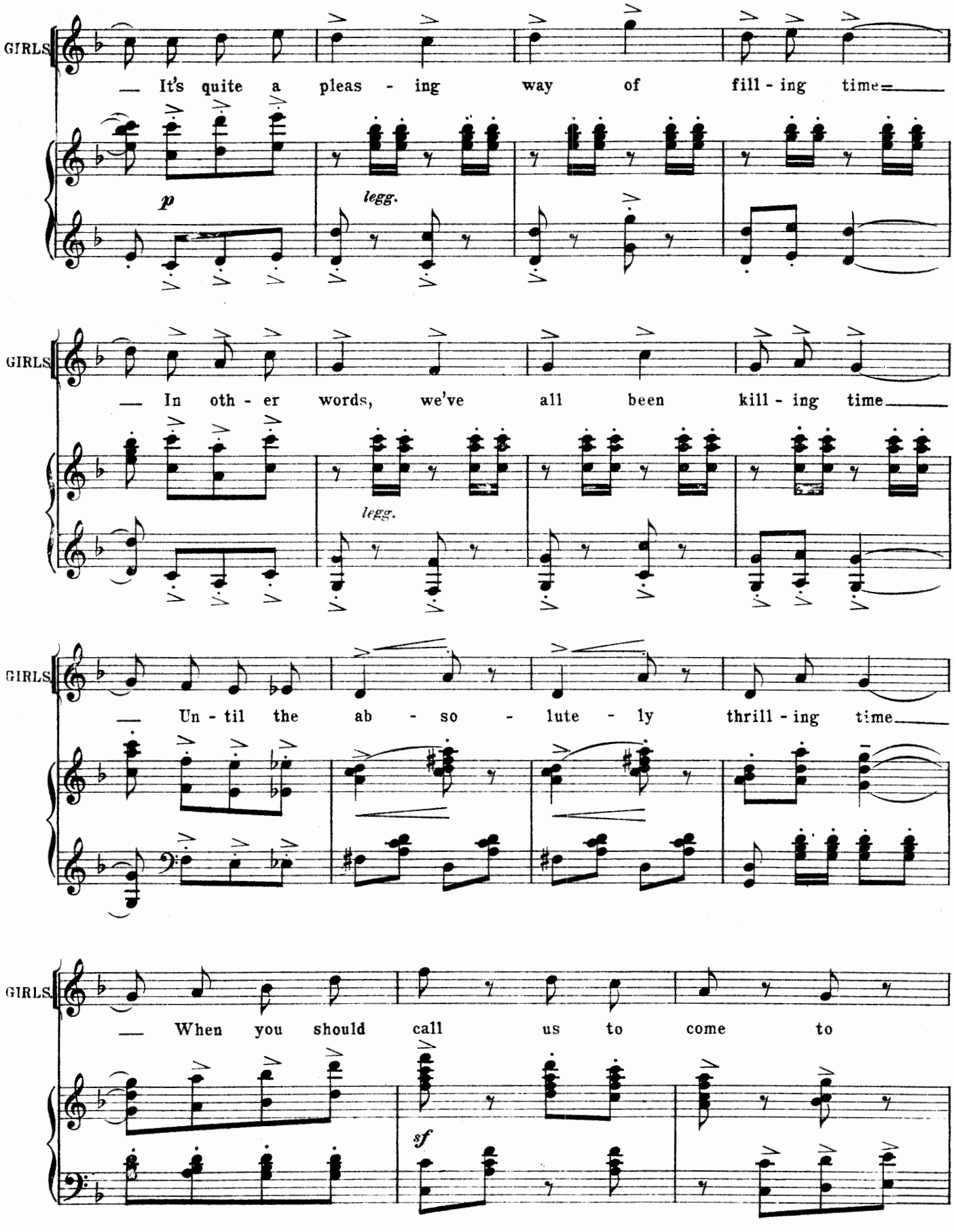

CHO.
have more - o - ver, All that heart could wish, we have for the ask - ing;
And, more - o - ver, All that heart could wish, we have for the ask - ing;
CHO.
That's why Sit-ting on the deck in ea - sy chairs. All our cares
That's why Sit-ting on the deck in ea - sy chairs, All our cares
CHO.
Pass us by! To a plea-sant game, when we are wise, Brain and eyes
Pass us by! To a plea-sant game, when we are wise, Brain and eyes

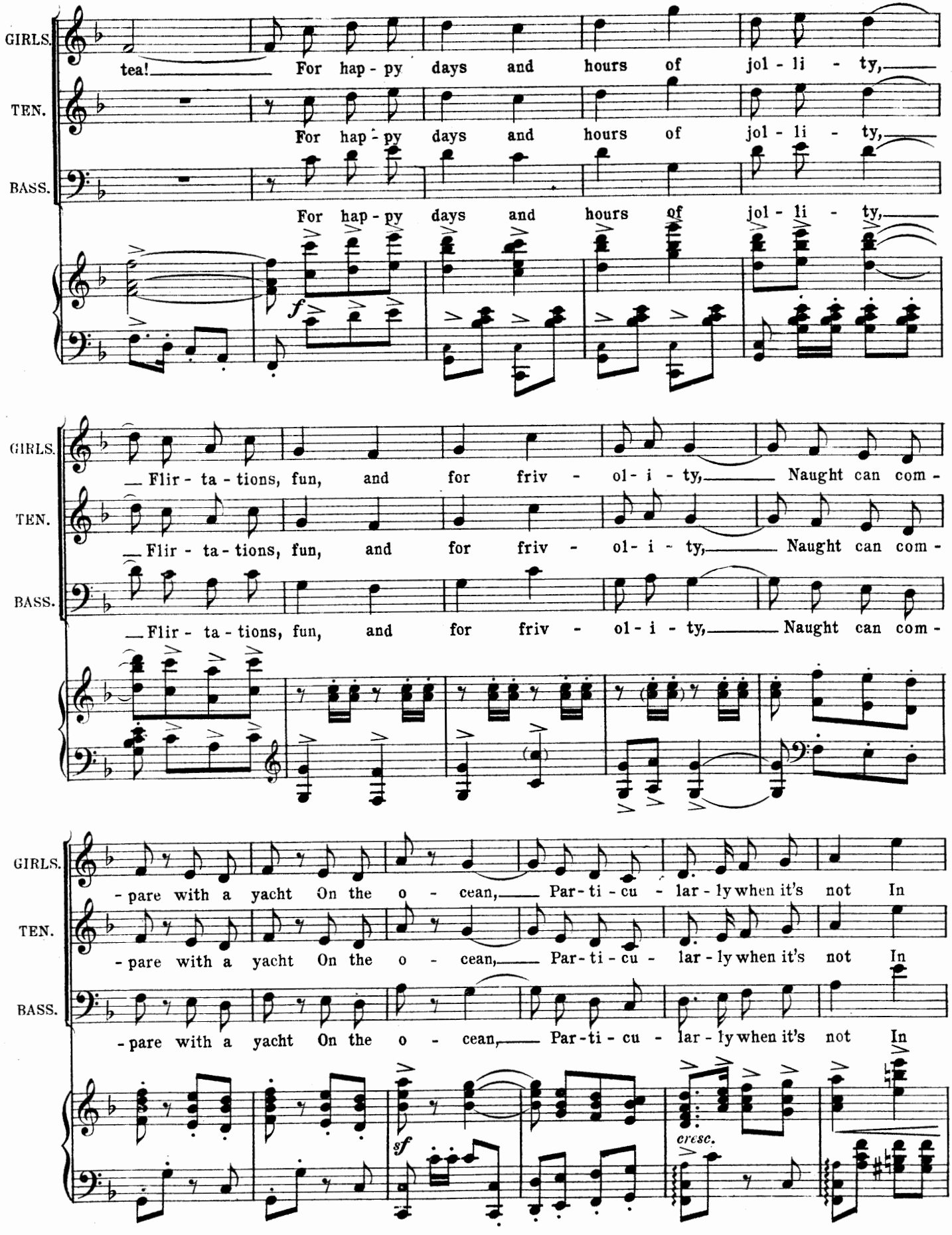

CHO.
We ap - ply. Some-times we in-dulge in a tête - à - tête Sot - to
We ap - ply.
CHO.
vo - ce, On the sly; Its charms we all ap -
Its charms we all ap -
f
CHO
- pre - ci - ate, A fact that we Can - not de - ny.
- pre - ci - ate, A fact that we Can - not de - ny.
L.H.

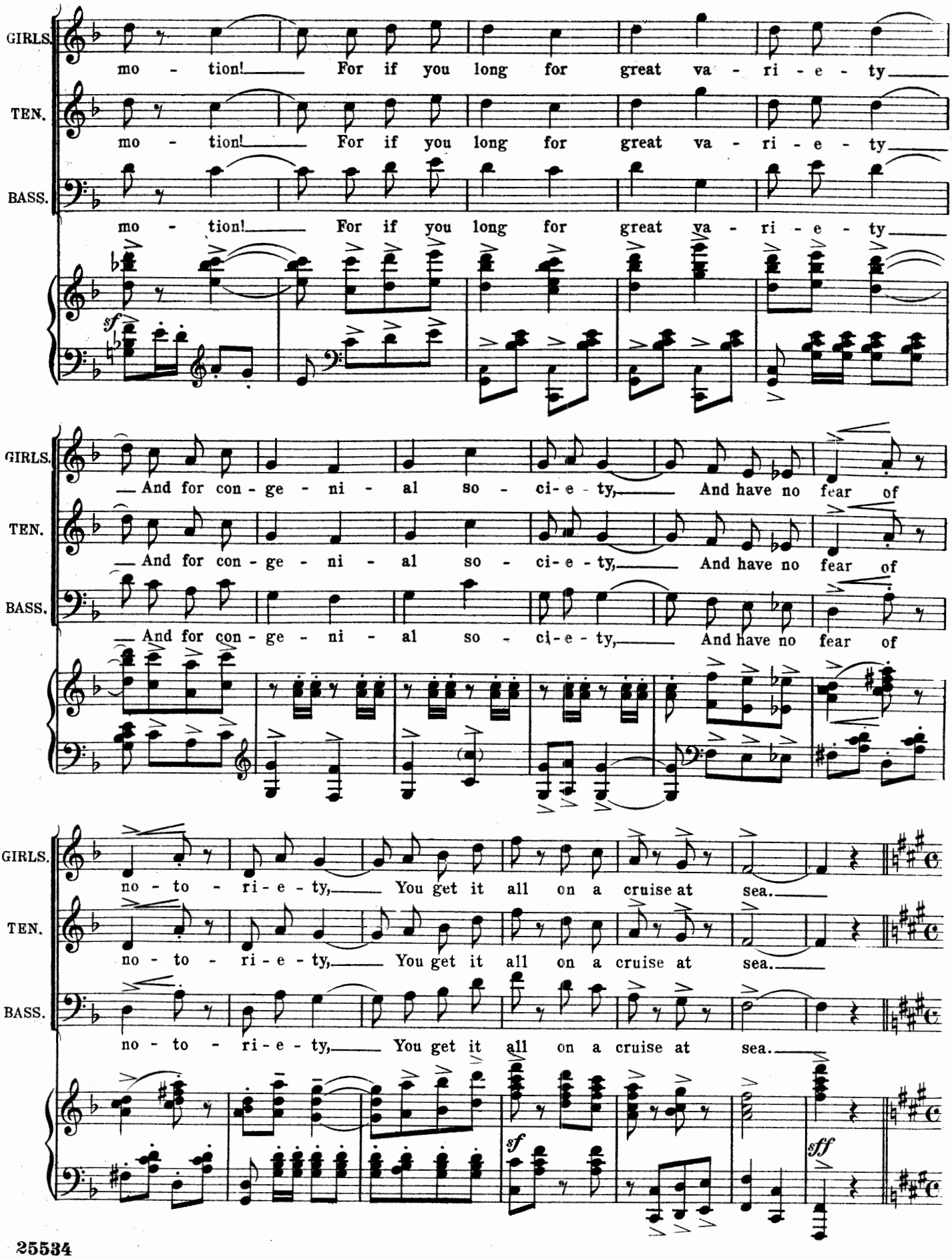

(Enter Stewards with champagne cup, tea, cigars, etc. etc.)
meno poco
TEN.
A cup! a cup! With Cu - ra - çoa and fruit and
BASS.
A cup! a cup! With Cu - ra - çoa and fruit and
meno poco
mf mf mf
TEN.
ice is Just the ve - ry drink we need! A cup! a cup!
BASS.
ice is Just the ve - ry drink we need! A cup! a cup!
mf mf
TEN.
The ve - ry thought a - lone en - tic - es With a choice Ha - va - na weed.
BASS.
The ve - ry thought a - lone en - tic - es With a choice Ha - va - na weed.
mf


TEN.
And yet dis - con - so - late are we—
BASS.
And yet dis - con - so - late are we—
(Turning to Girls.)
(going nearer)
We long for your so - ci - e - ty,
Wake up! wake up!
We long for your so - ci - e - ty,
Wake up! wake up!
p
f
f
Our un - so - li - cit - ed ad - vice is A cup of tea!
Our un - so - li - cit - ed ad - vice is A cup of tea!
cresc.


GIRLS
We have pe -
sf
p
Tempo di Marcia.
GIRLS.
-rused a mag - a - zine or two, A *Sketch,* a *Tat - ler,*
legg.
GIRLS.
and a *Queen* or two, We've cri - ti - cized all the lat - est "cre -
GIRLS.
- a - tions," The fun - ny sto - ries and the il - lus - tra - tions;
sf
cresc.
sf

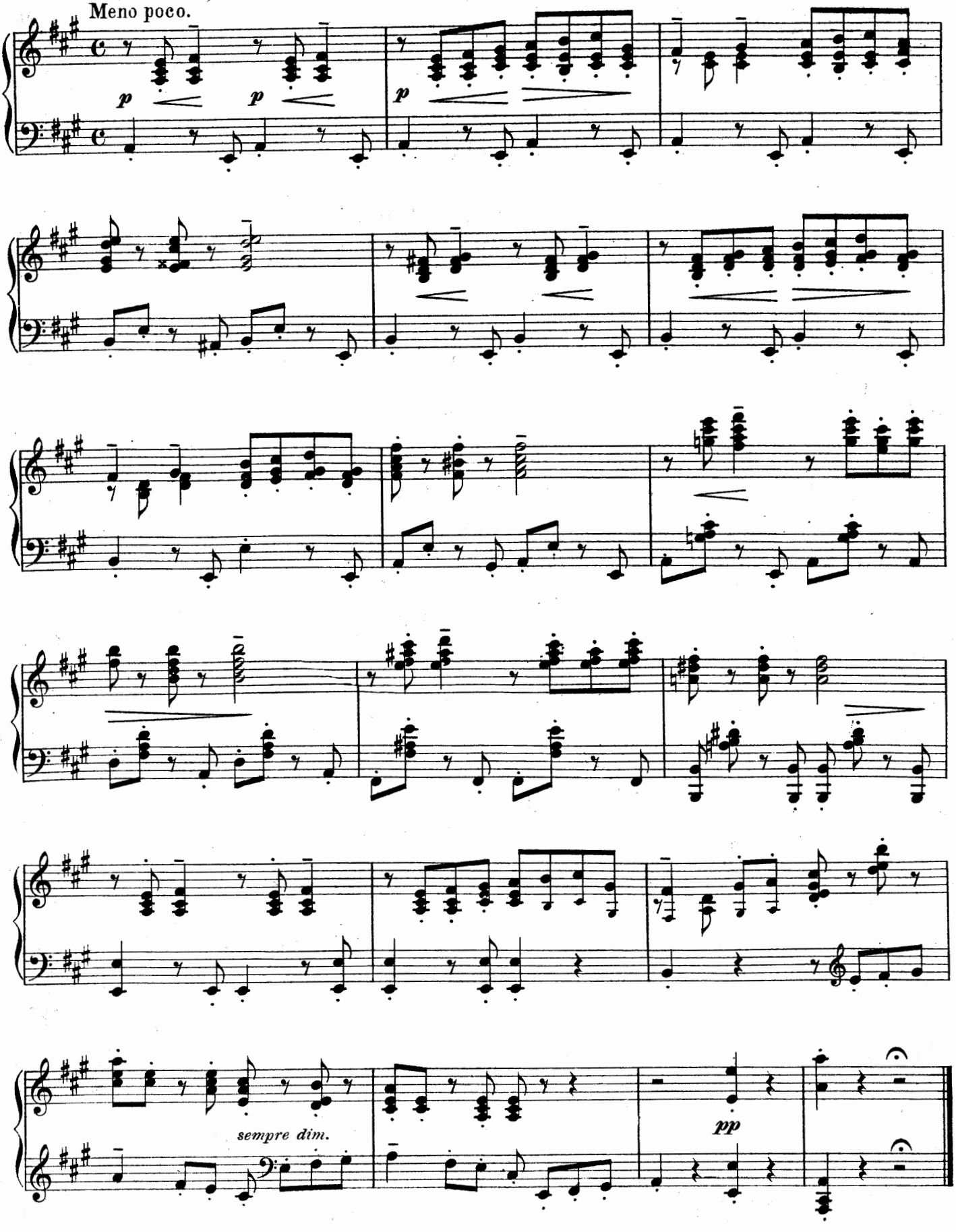

GIRLS
— It's quite a pleas - ing way of fill - ing time—
p
legg.
GIRLS
— In oth - er words, we've all been kill - ing time—
legg.
GIRLS
— Un - til the ab - so - lute - ly thrill - ing time—
GIRLS
— When you should call us to come to
sf


GIRLS.
TEN.
BASS.
tea! For hap - py days and hours of jol - li - ty,
For hap - py days and hours of jol - li - ty,
For hap - py days and hours of jol - li - ty,
f
Flir - ta - tions, fun, and for friv - ol - i - ty, Naught can com -
Flir - ta - tions, fun, and for friv - ol - i - ty, Naught can com -
Flir - ta - tions, fun, and for friv - ol - i - ty, Naught can com -
- pare with a yacht On the o - cean, Par - ti - cu - lar - ly when it's not In
- pare with a yacht On the o - cean, Par - ti - cu - lar - ly when it's not In
- pare with a yacht On the o - cean, Par - ti - cu - lar - ly when it's not In
sf
cresc.


GIRLS.
mo - tion! For if you long for great va - ri - e - ty
TEN.
mo - tion! For if you long for great va - ri - e - ty
BASS.
mo - tion! For if you long for great va - ri - e - ty
sf
GIRLS.
And for con - ge - ni - al so - ci - e - ty, And have no fear of
TEN.
And for con - ge - ni - al so - ci - e - ty, And have no fear of
BASS.
And for con - ge - ni - al so - ci - e - ty, And have no fear of
GIRLS.
no - to - ri - e - ty, You get it all on a cruise at sea.
TEN.
no - to - ri - e - ty, You get it all on a cruise at sea.
BASS.
no - to - ri - e - ty, You get it all on a cruise at sea.
sf
sff

(DIALOGUE.)

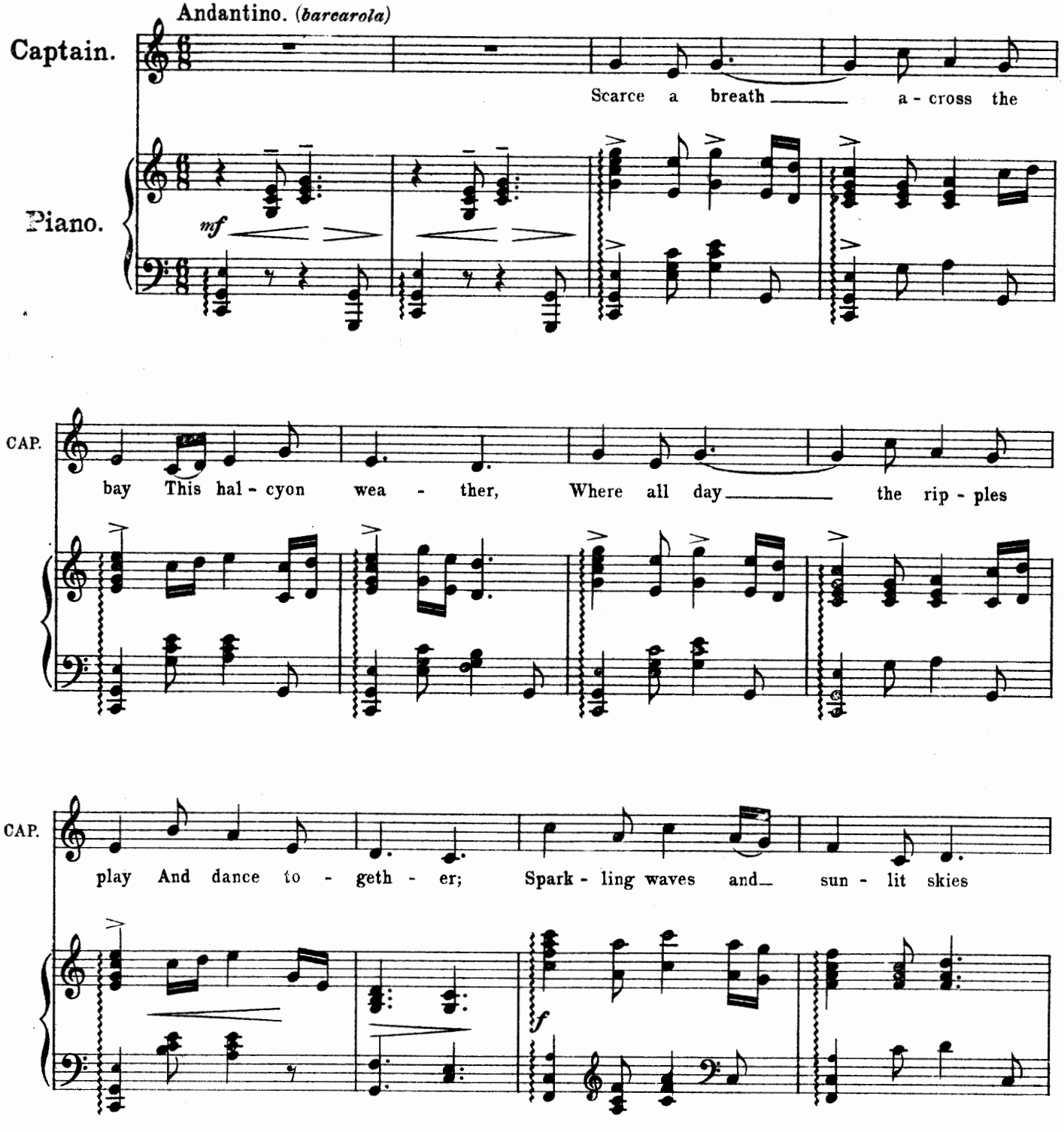
Meno poco.

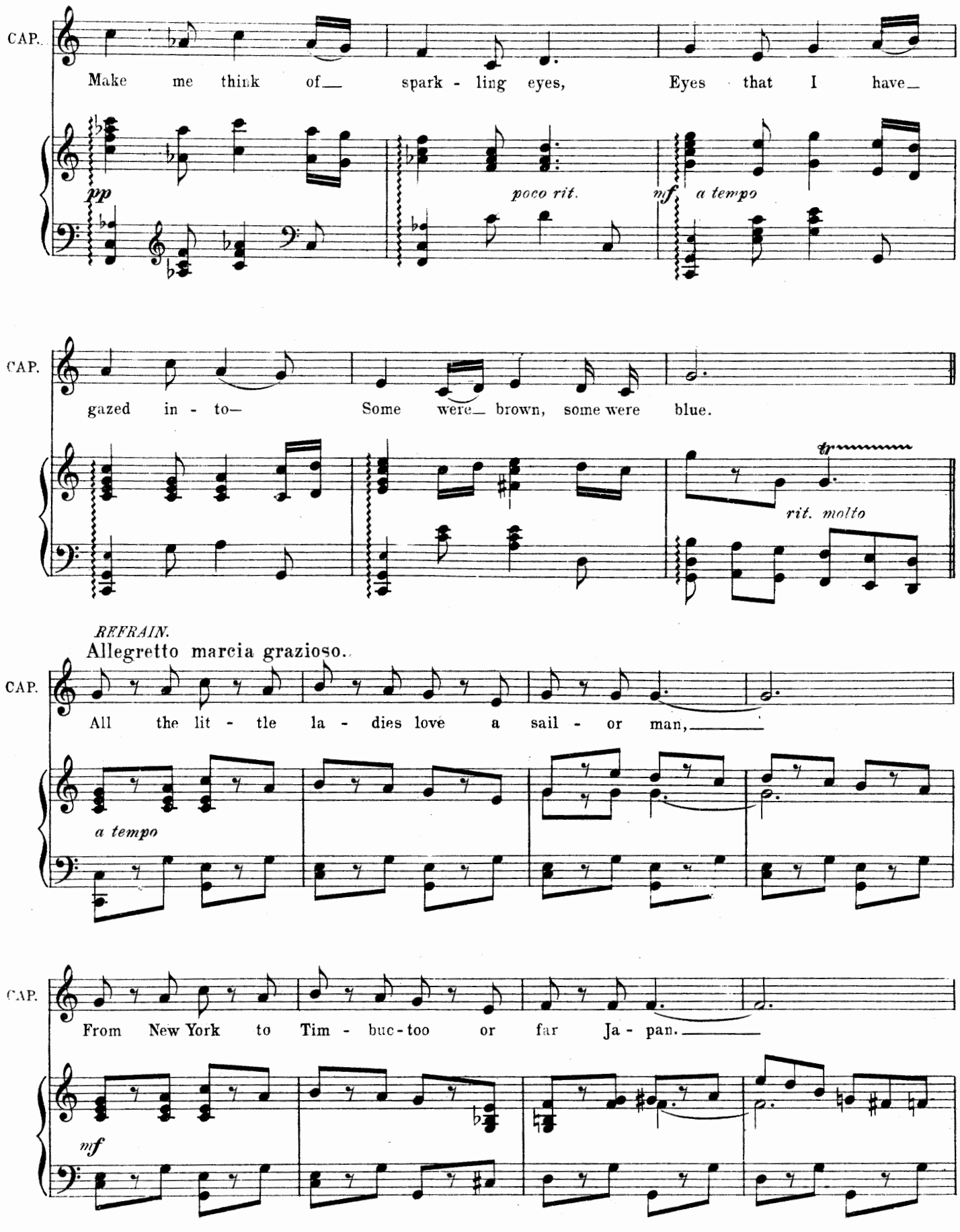


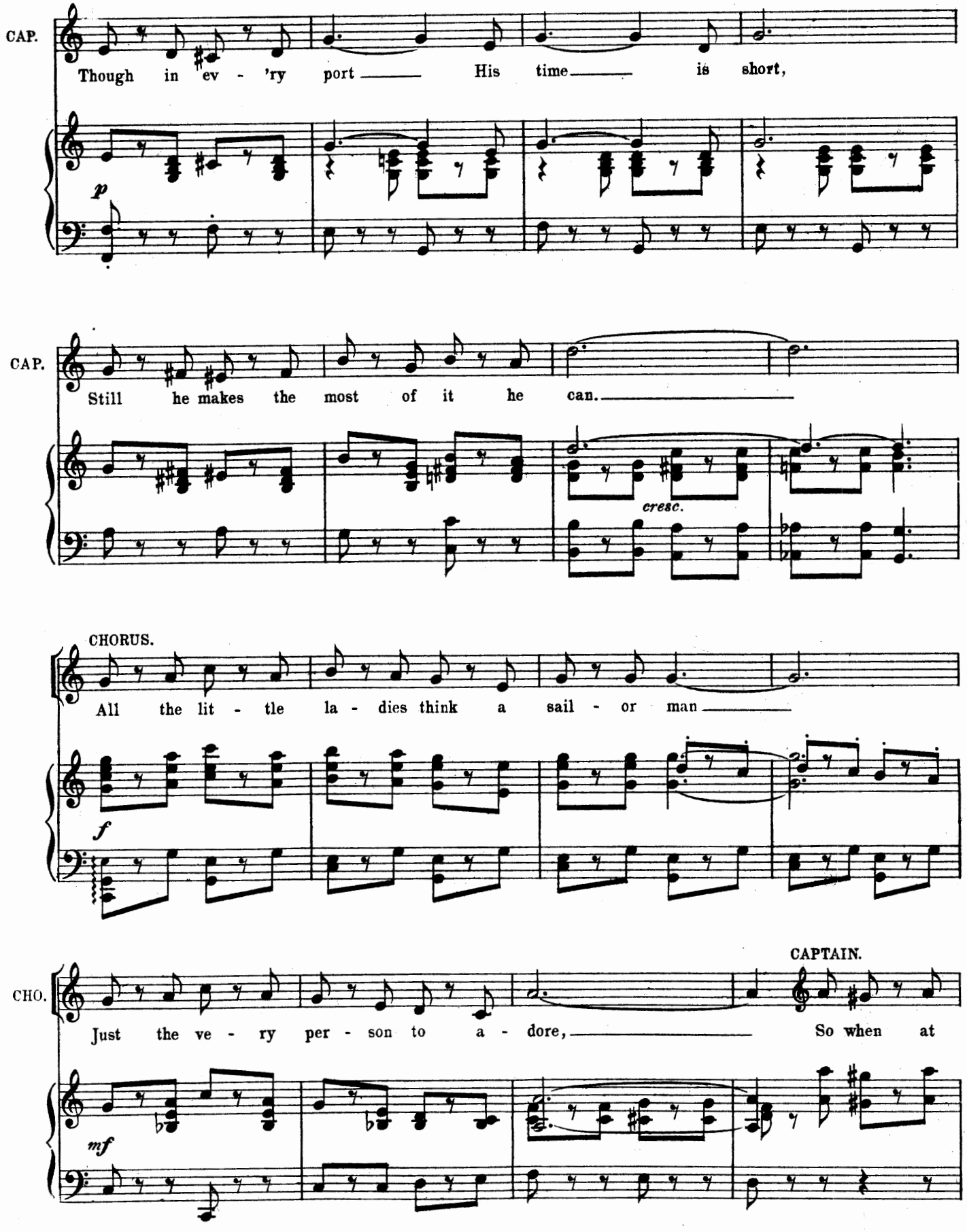
No 10. SONG–(Captain) and CHORUS.

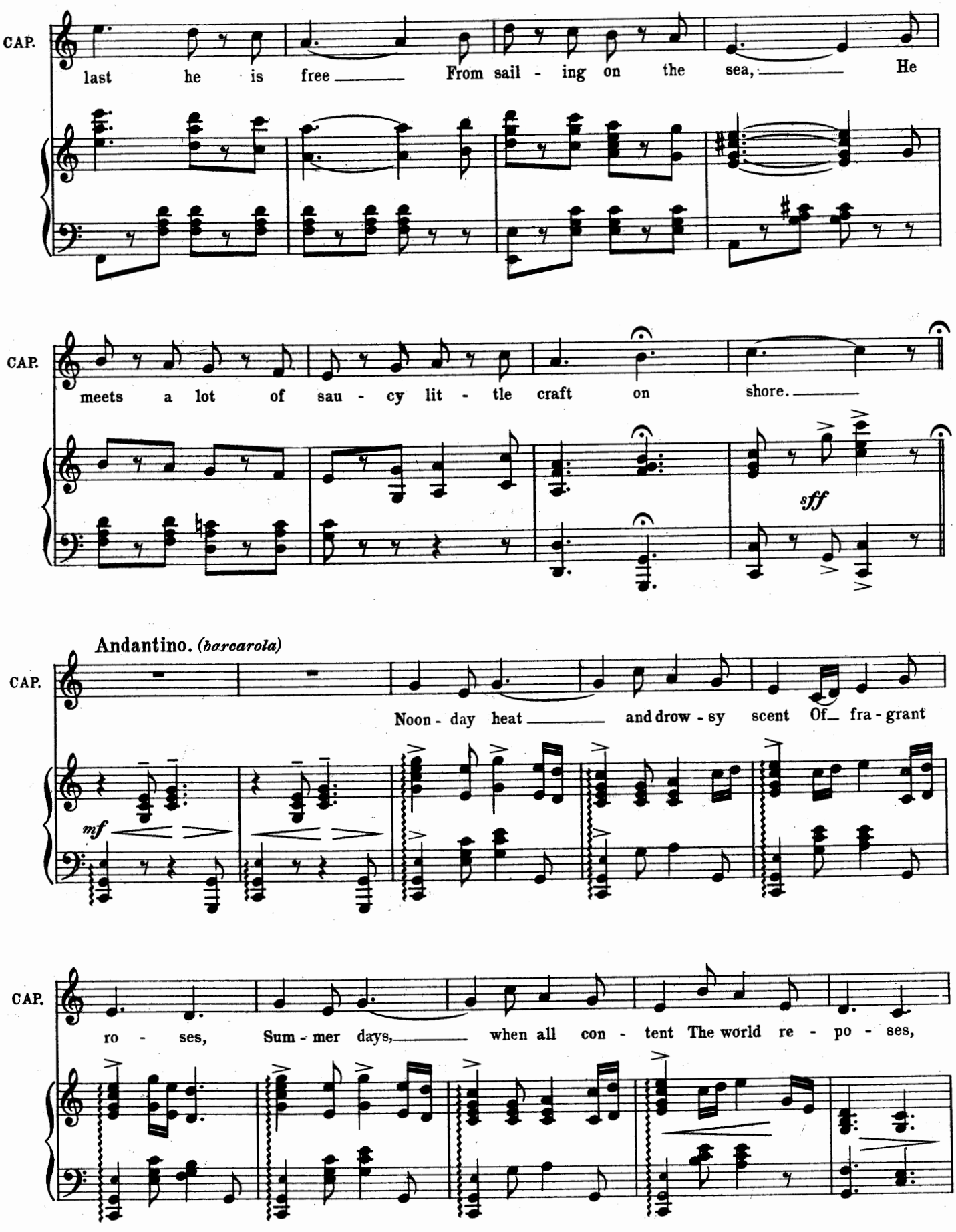
"ALL THE LITTLE LADIES LOVE A SAILOR MAN."

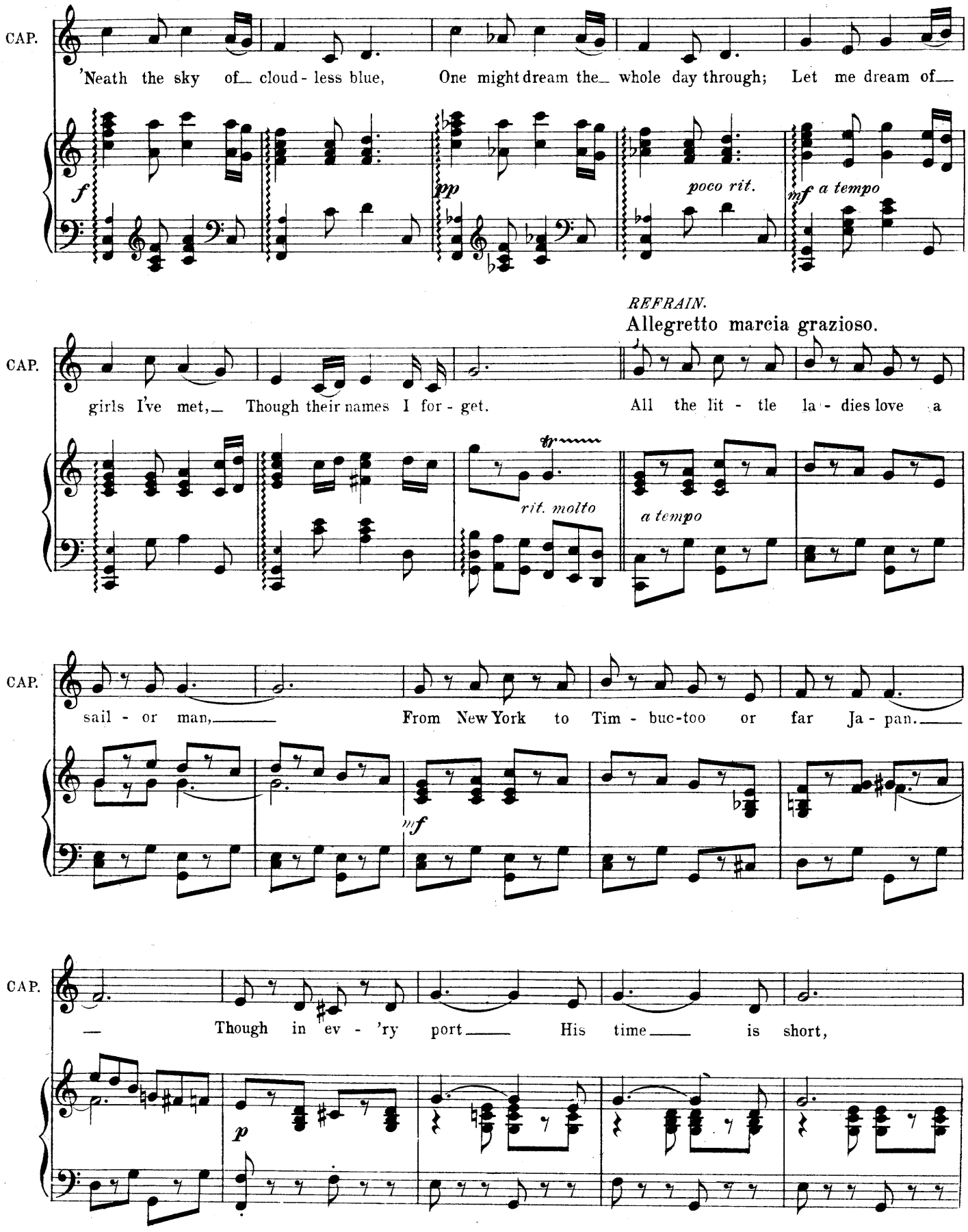
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

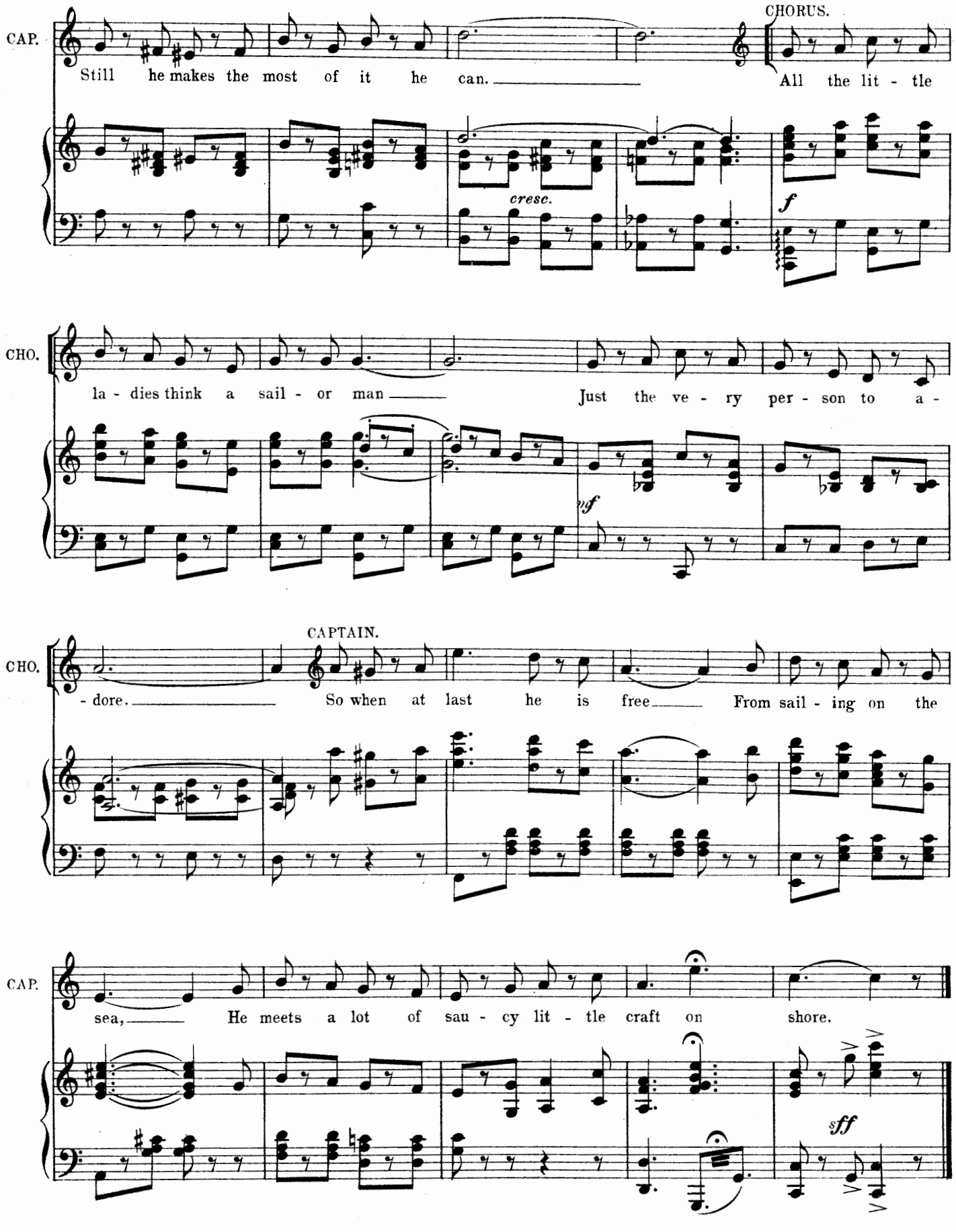



CAP.
Make me think of— spark - ling eyes, Eyes that I have—
pp
poco rit.
mf
a tempo
CAP.
gazed in - to— Some were— brown, some were blue.
tr
rit. molto
REFRAIN.
Allegretto marcia grazioso.
CAP.
All the lit - tle la - dies love a sail - or man,—
a tempo
CAP.
From New York to Tim - buc-too or far Ja - pan.—
mf


CAP.
Though in ev - 'ry port His time is short,
p
CAP.
Still he makes the most of it he can.
cresc.
CHORUS.
All the lit - tle la - dies think a sail - or man
f
CHO.
CAPTAIN.
Just the ve - ry per - son to a - dore, So when at
mf


CAP.
last he is free From sail - ing on the sea, He
CAP.
meets a lot of sau - cy lit - tle craft on shore.
sff
Andantino. (barcarola)
CAP.
Noon - day heat and drow - sy scent Of fra - grant
mf
CAP.
ro - ses, Sum - mer days, when all con - tent The world re - po - ses,


CAP.
'Neath the sky of cloud - less blue, One might dream the whole day through; Let me dream of
f
pp
poco rit.
mf a tempo
REFRAIN.
Allegretto marcia grazioso.
CAP.
girls I've met, Though their names I for - get. All the lit - tle la - dies love a
rit. molto
a tempo
CAP.
sail - or man, From New York to Tim - buc-too or far Ja - pan.
mf
CAP.
Though in ev - 'ry port His time is short,
p

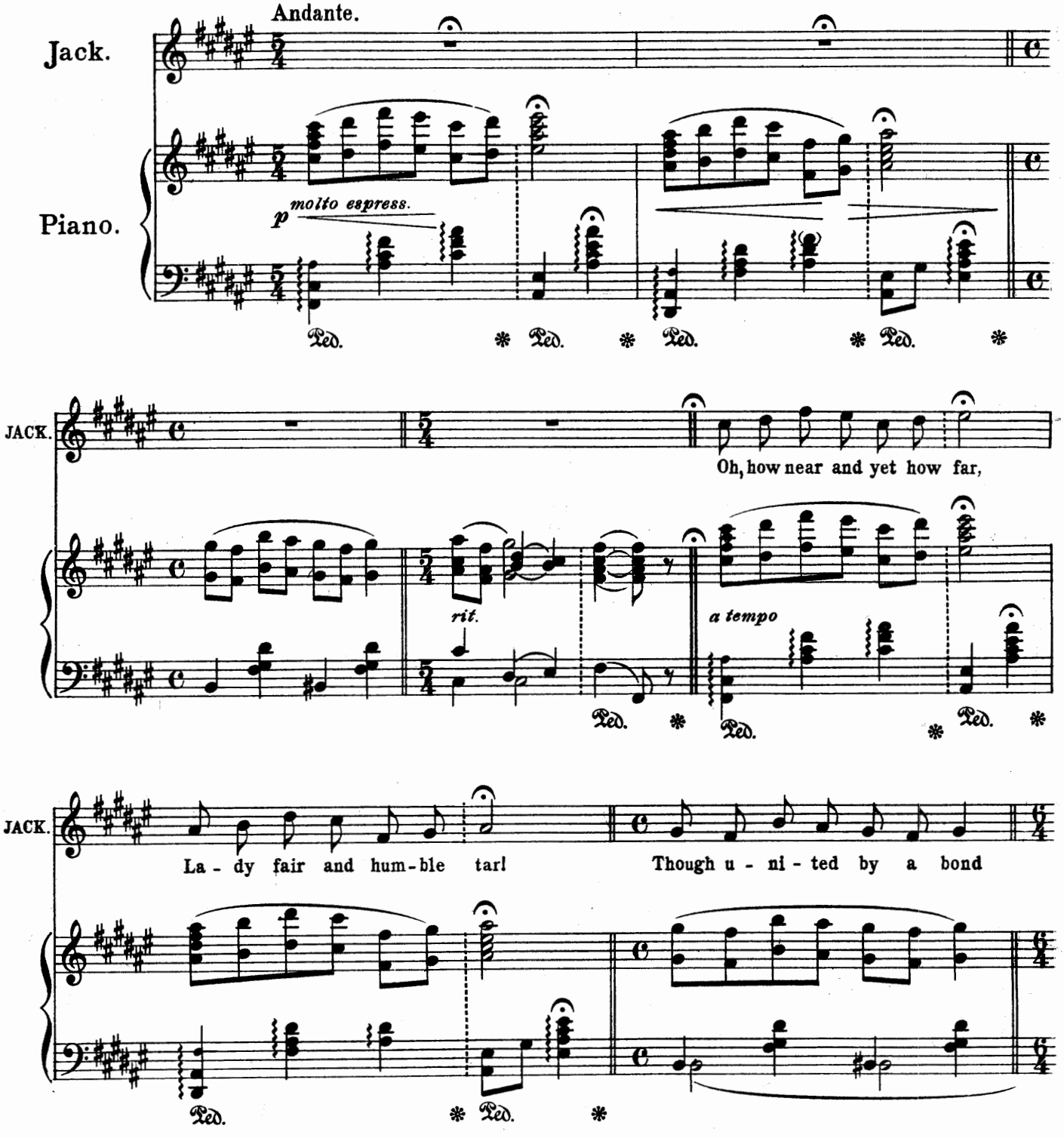

CAP.
Still he makes the most of it he can.
CHORUS.
All the lit - tle
cresc.
f
CHO.
la - dies think a sail - or man
Just the ve - ry per - son to a -
mf
CHO.
CAPTAIN.
- dore.
So when at last he is free
From sail - ing on the
CAP.
sea,
He meets a lot of sau - cy lit - tle craft on shore.
sff

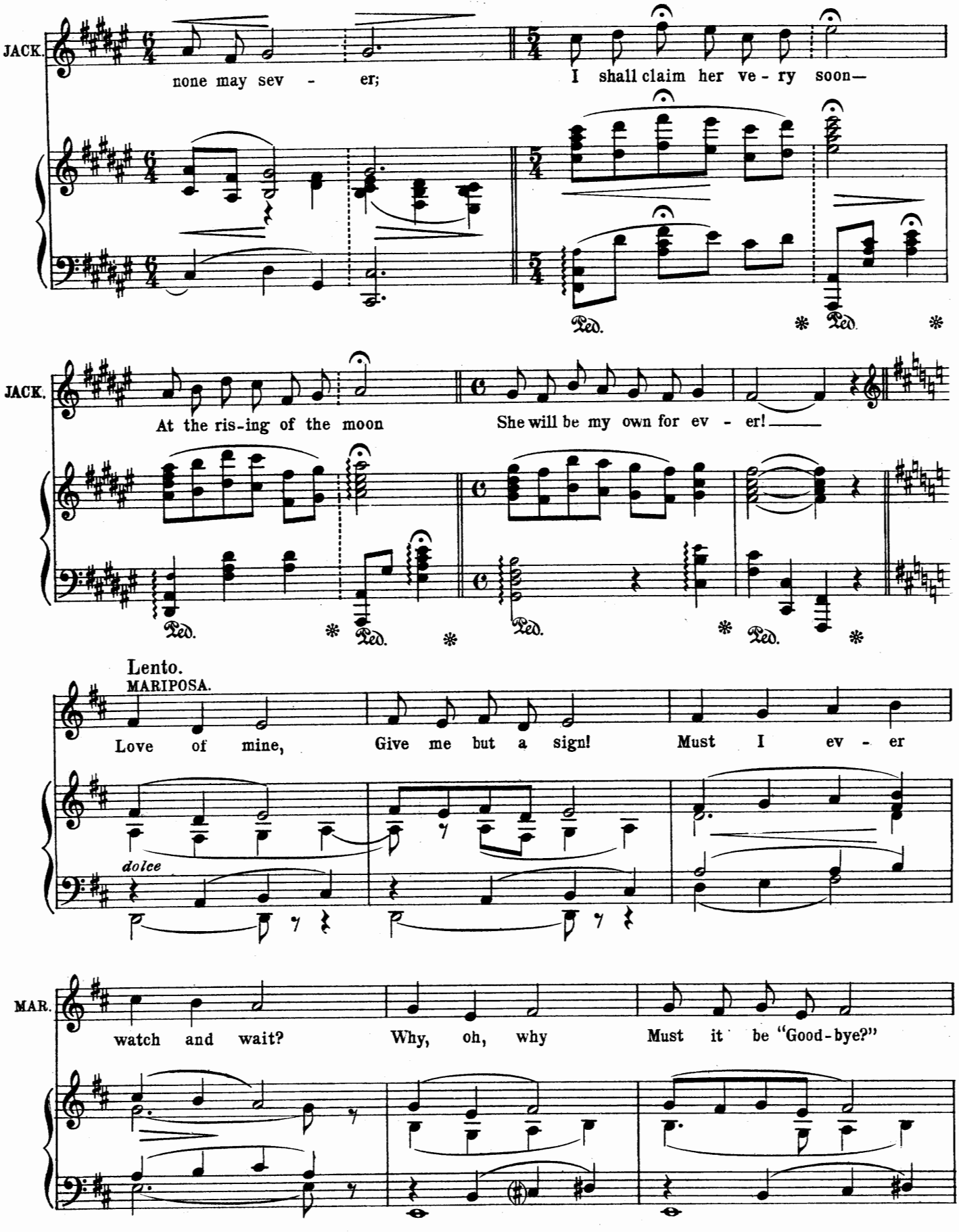
No. 11.

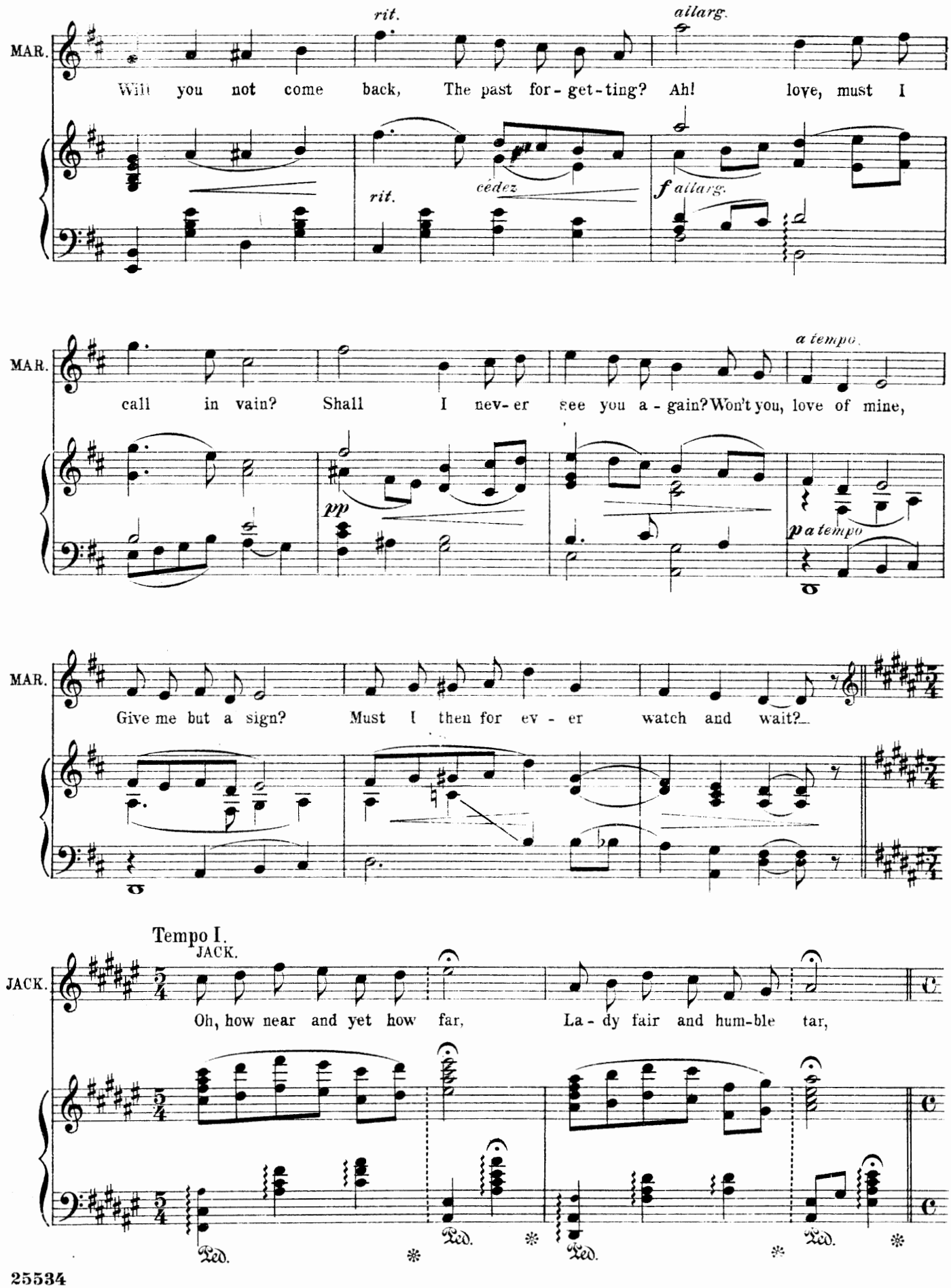
DUET.—(Mariposa and Jack.)

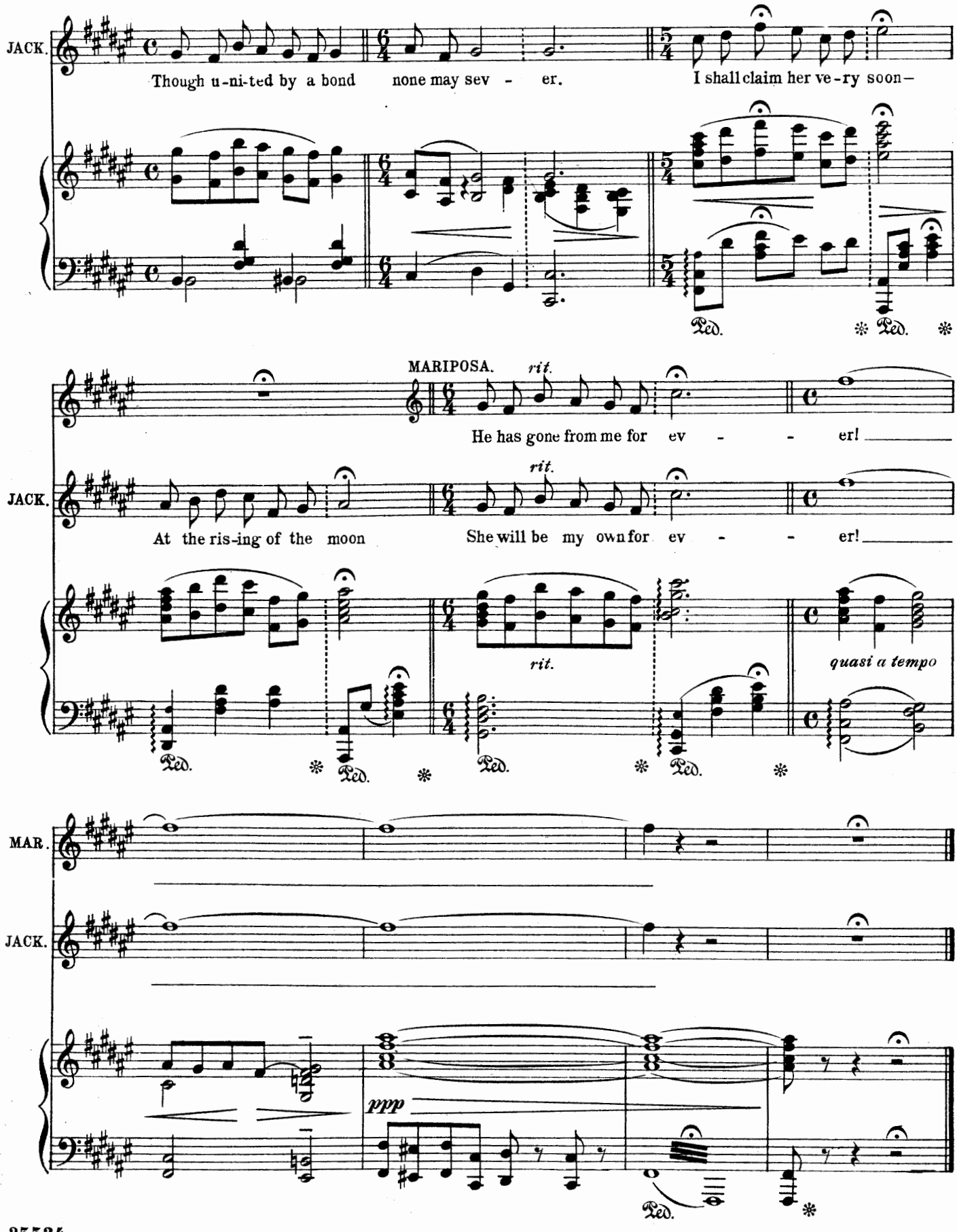
"LOVE OF MINE."

Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.




JACK.
none may sev - er;
I shall claim her ve - ry soon—
Ped. * Ped. *
JACK.
At the ris-ing of the moon
She will be my own for ev - er!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Lento.
MARIPOSA.
Love of mine,
Give me but a sign!
Must I ev - er
dolce
MAR.
watch and wait?
Why, oh, why
Must it be "Good-bye?"

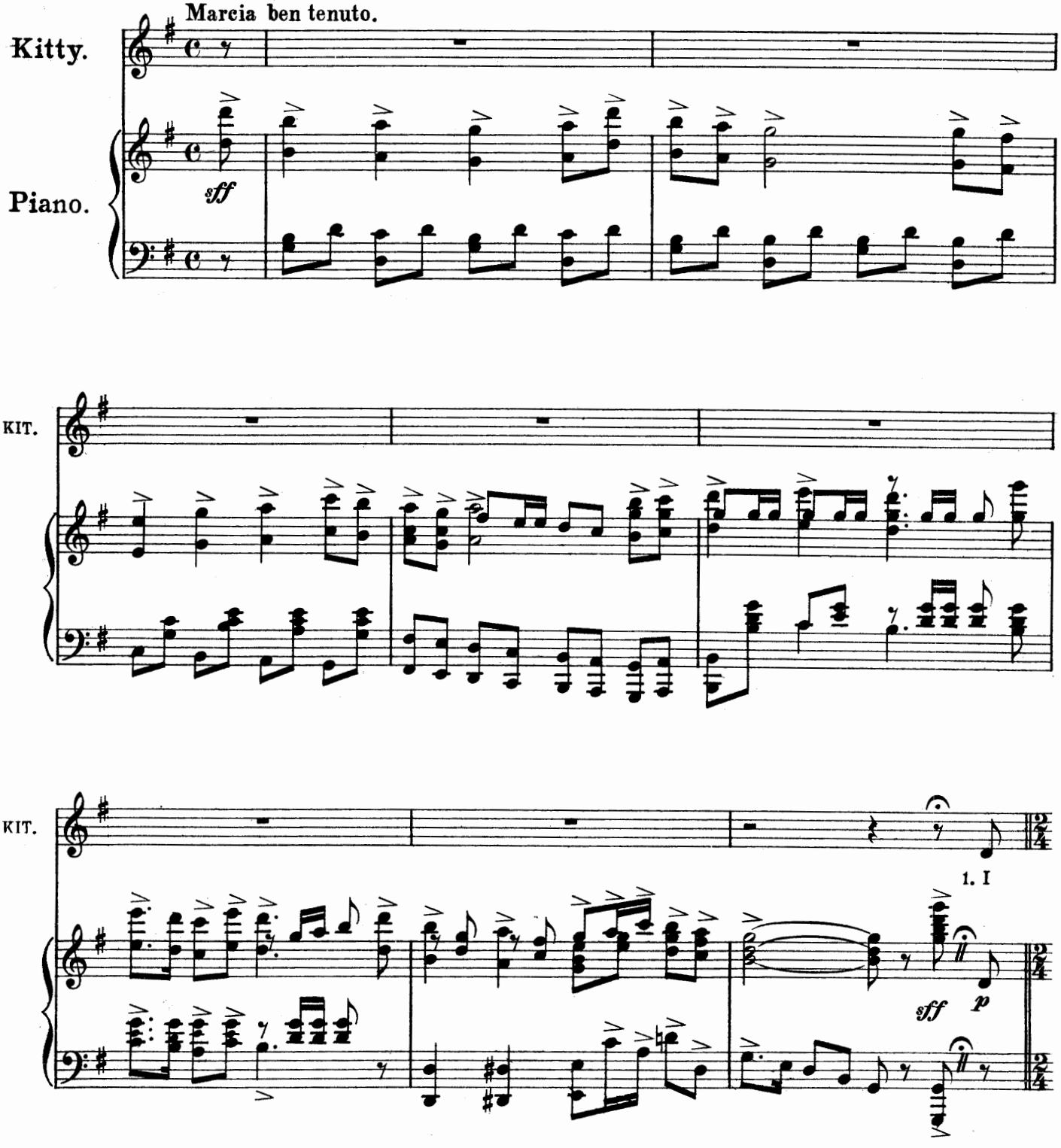

MAR.
rit.
allarg.
Will you not come back, The past for-get-ting? Ah! love, must I
cedez
rit.
f allarg.
MAR.
a tempo
call in vain? Shall I nev-er see you a-gain? Won't you, love of mine,
pp
p a tempo
MAR.
Give me but a sign? Must I then for ev-er watch and wait?
Tempo I.
JACK.
JACK.
Oh, how near and yet how far, La-dy fair and hum-ble tar,
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

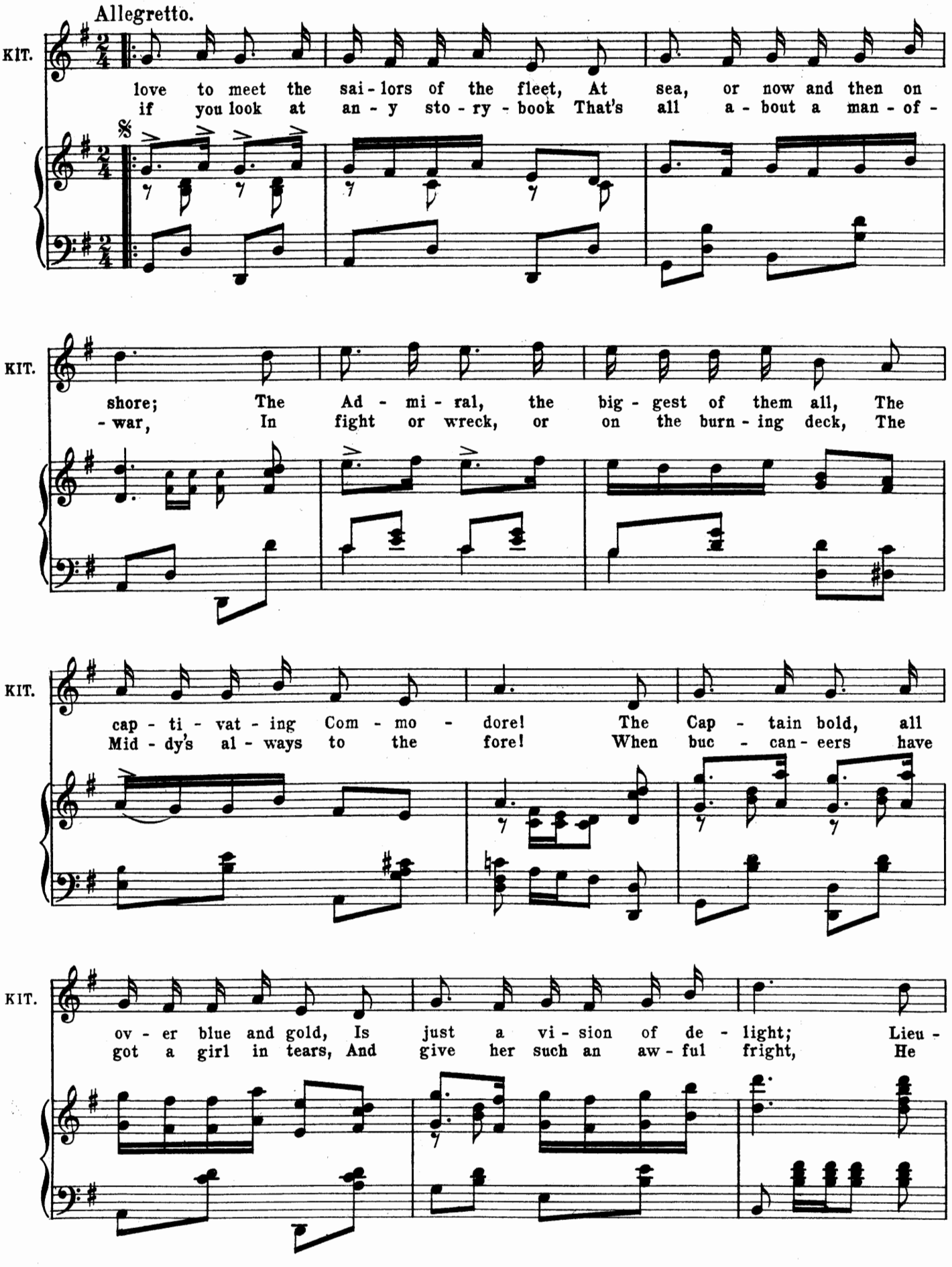

JACK.
Though u-ni-ted by a bond none may sev - er.
I shall claim her ve-ry soon—
Ped. * Ped. *
MARIPOSA.
rit.
He has gone from me for ev - - er!
JACK.
rit.
At the ris-ing of the moon
She will be my own for ev - - er!
rit.
quasi a tempo
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
MAR.
JACK.
ppp
Ped. *

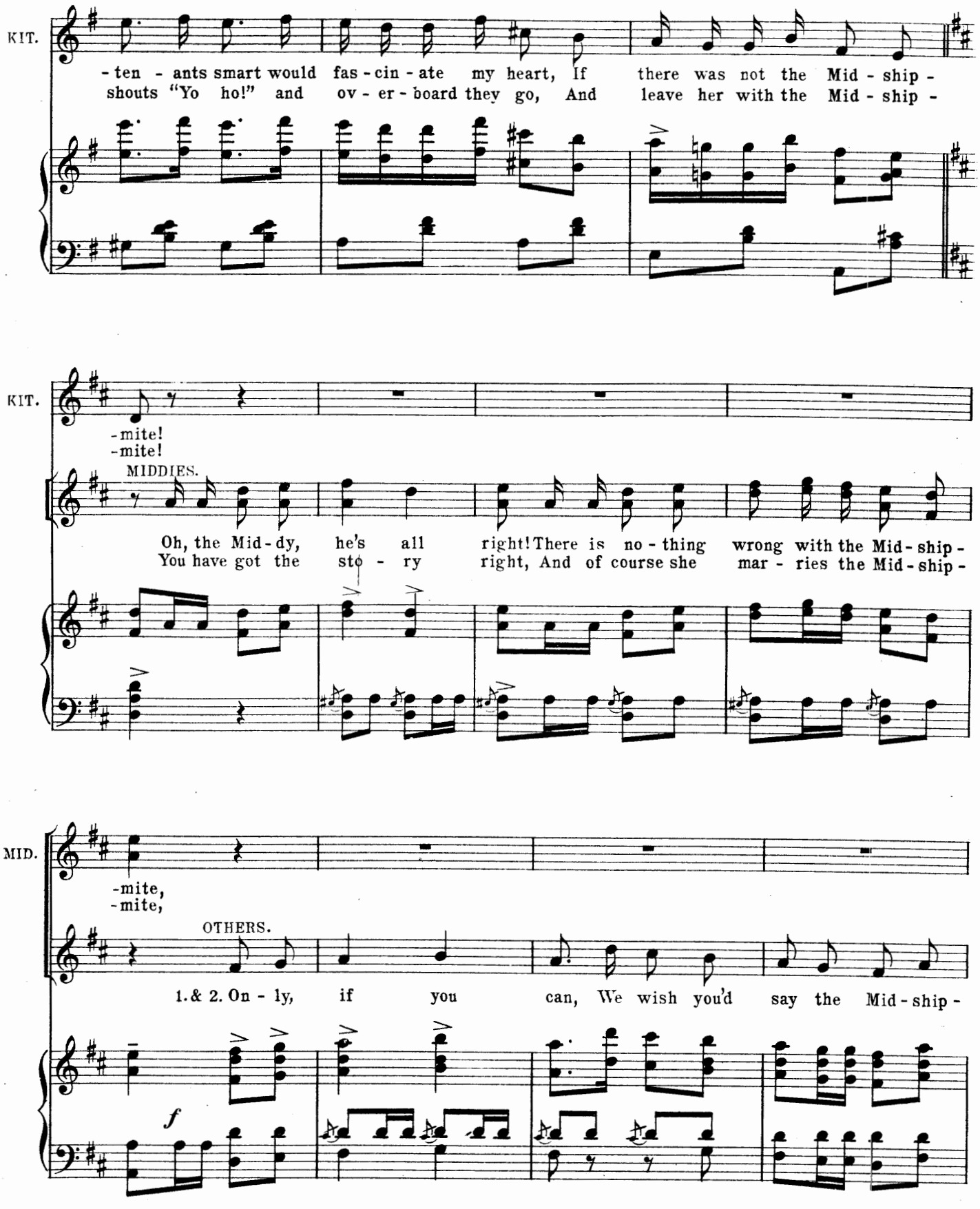
No 12. SONG.-(Kitty) and Chorus of Middies.

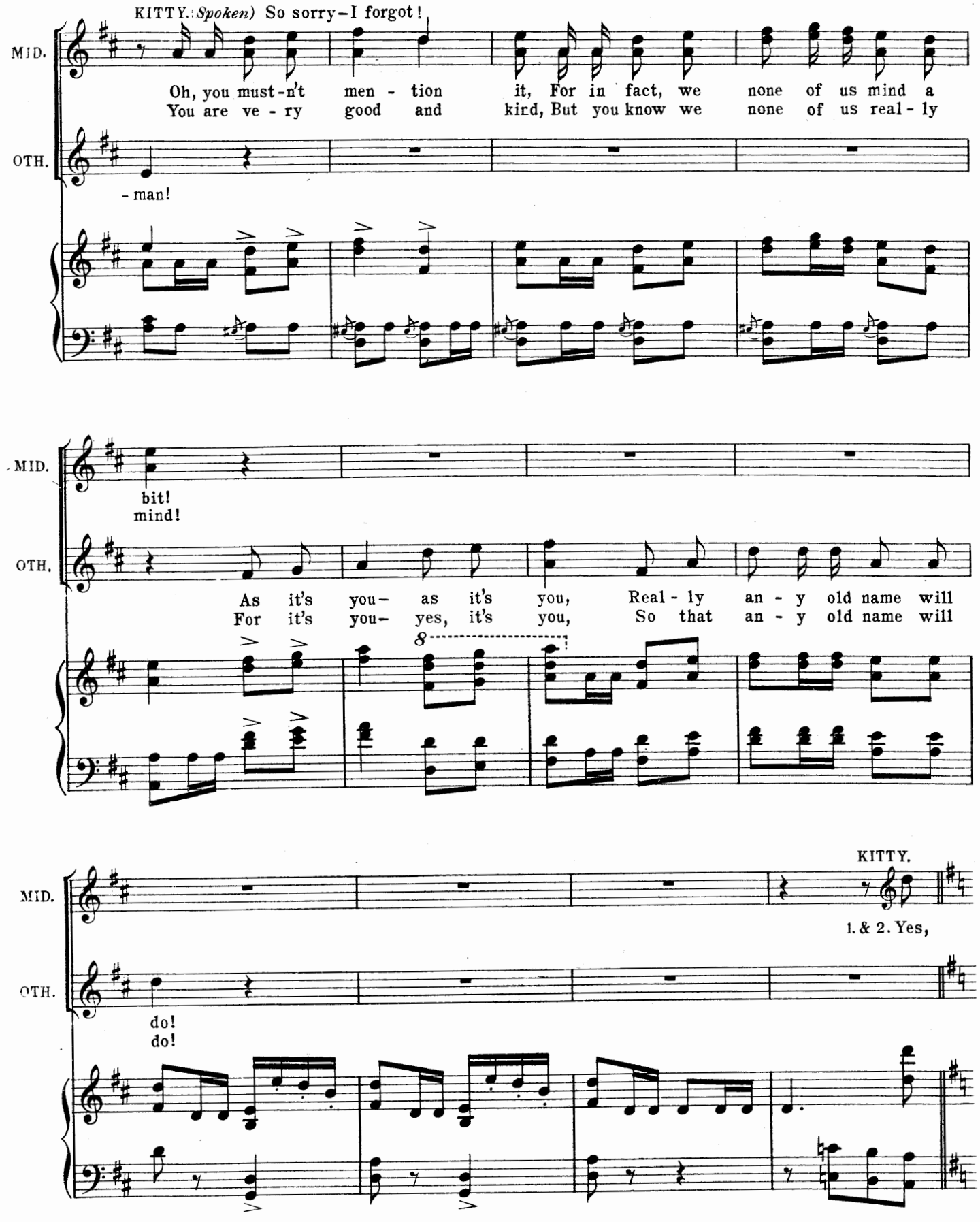
"THE MIDDY."

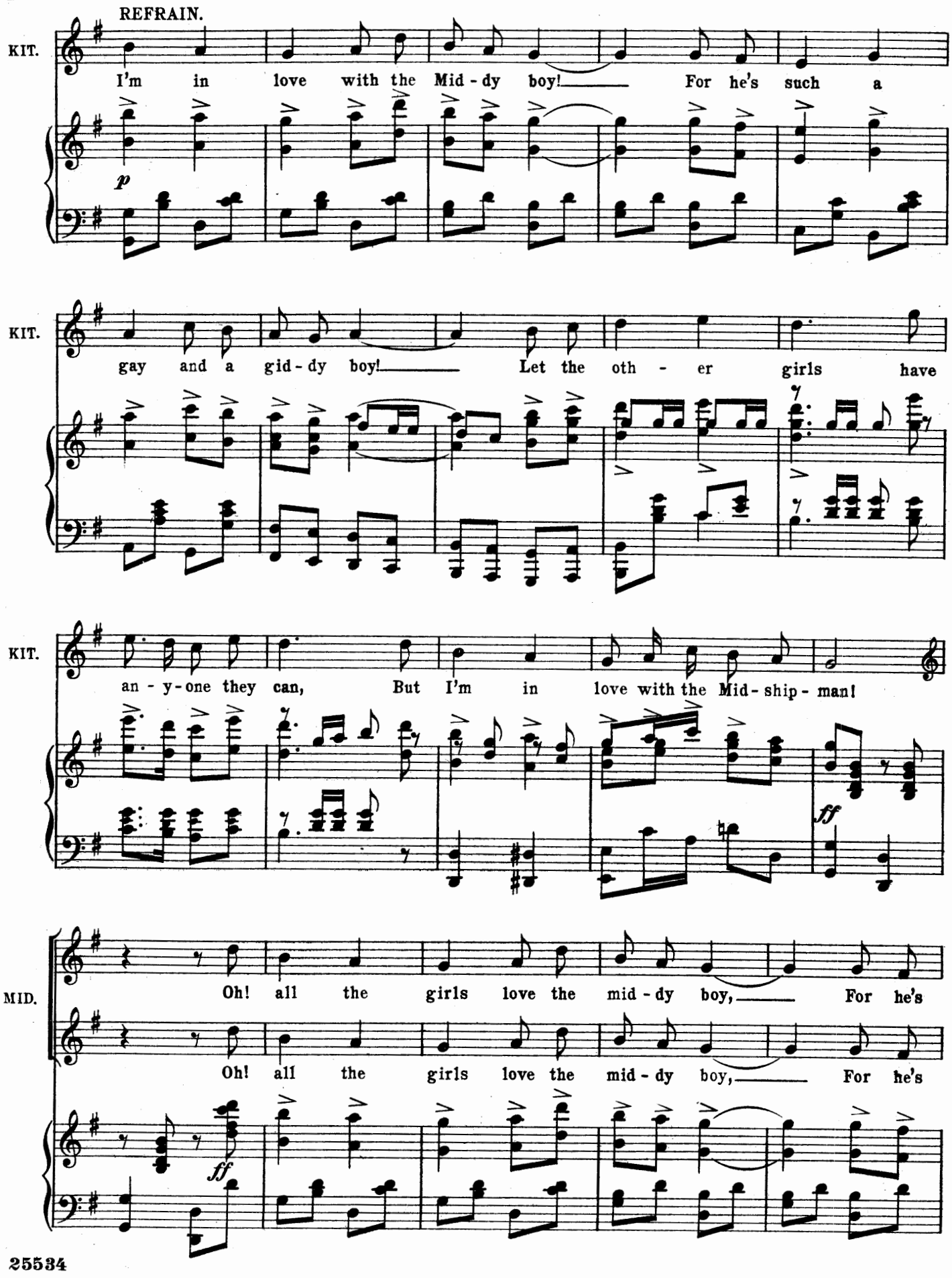
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

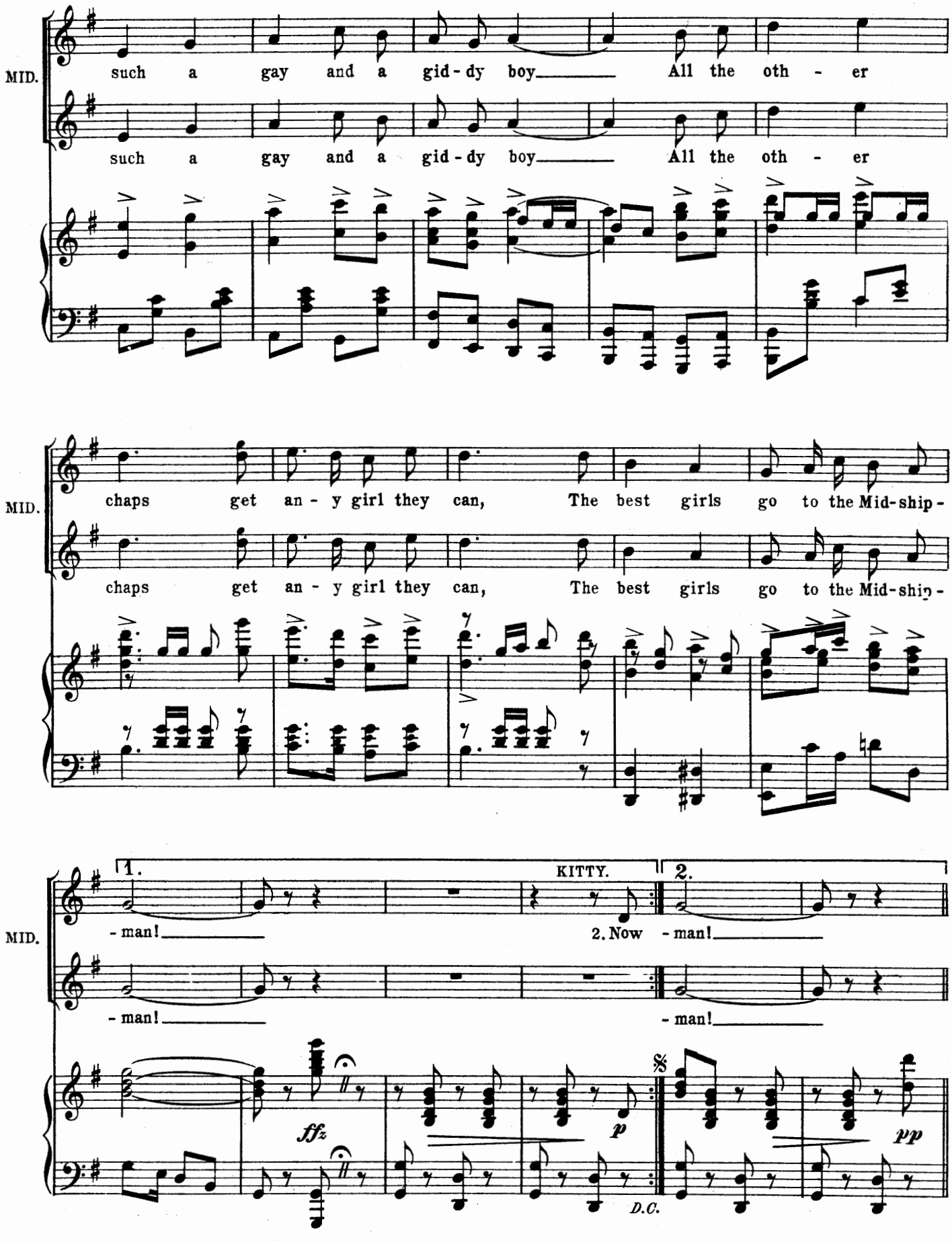



Allegretto.
KIT.
love to meet the sai - lors of the fleet, At sea, or now and then on
if you look at an - y sto - ry - book That's all a - bout a man - of -
%
KIT.
shore; The Ad - mi - ral, the big - gest of them all, The
- war, In fight or wreck, or on the burn - ing deck, The
KIT.
cap - ti - vat - ing Com - mo - dore! The Cap - tain bold, all
Mid - dy's al - ways to the fore! When buc - can - eers have
KIT.
ov - er blue and gold, Is just a vi - sion of de - light; Lieu -
got a girl in tears, And give her such an aw - ful fright, He

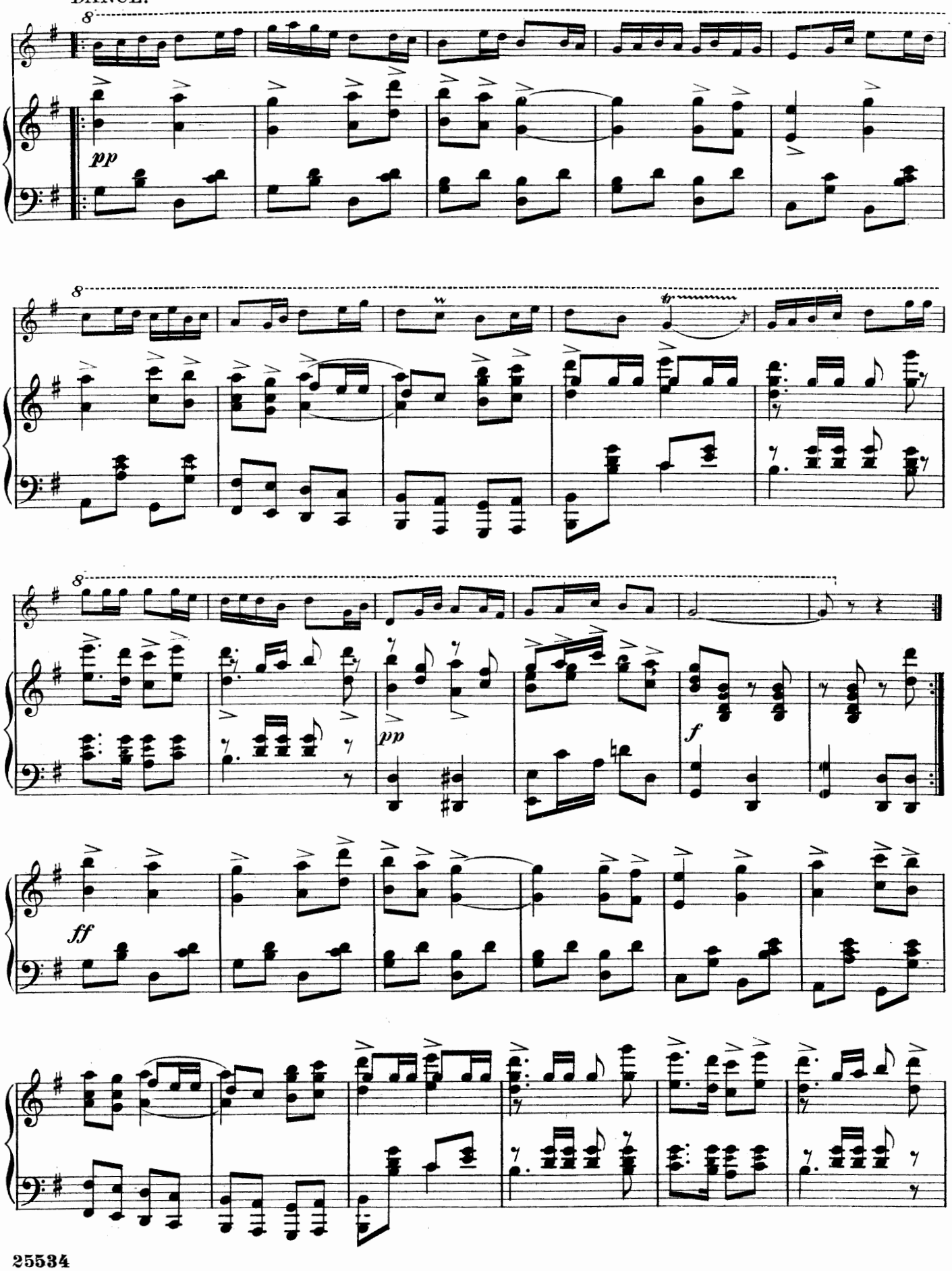

KIT.
-ten - ants smart would fas - cin - ate my heart, If there was not the Mid - ship -
shouts "Yo ho!" and ov - er - board they go, And leave her with the Mid - ship -
KIT.
-mite!
-mite!
MIDDIES.
Oh, the Mid - dy, he's all right! There is no - thing wrong with the Mid - ship -
You have got the sto - ry right, And of course she mar - ries the Mid - ship -
MID.
-mite,
-mite,
OTHERS.
1. & 2. On - ly, if you can, We wish you'd say the Mid - ship -
f

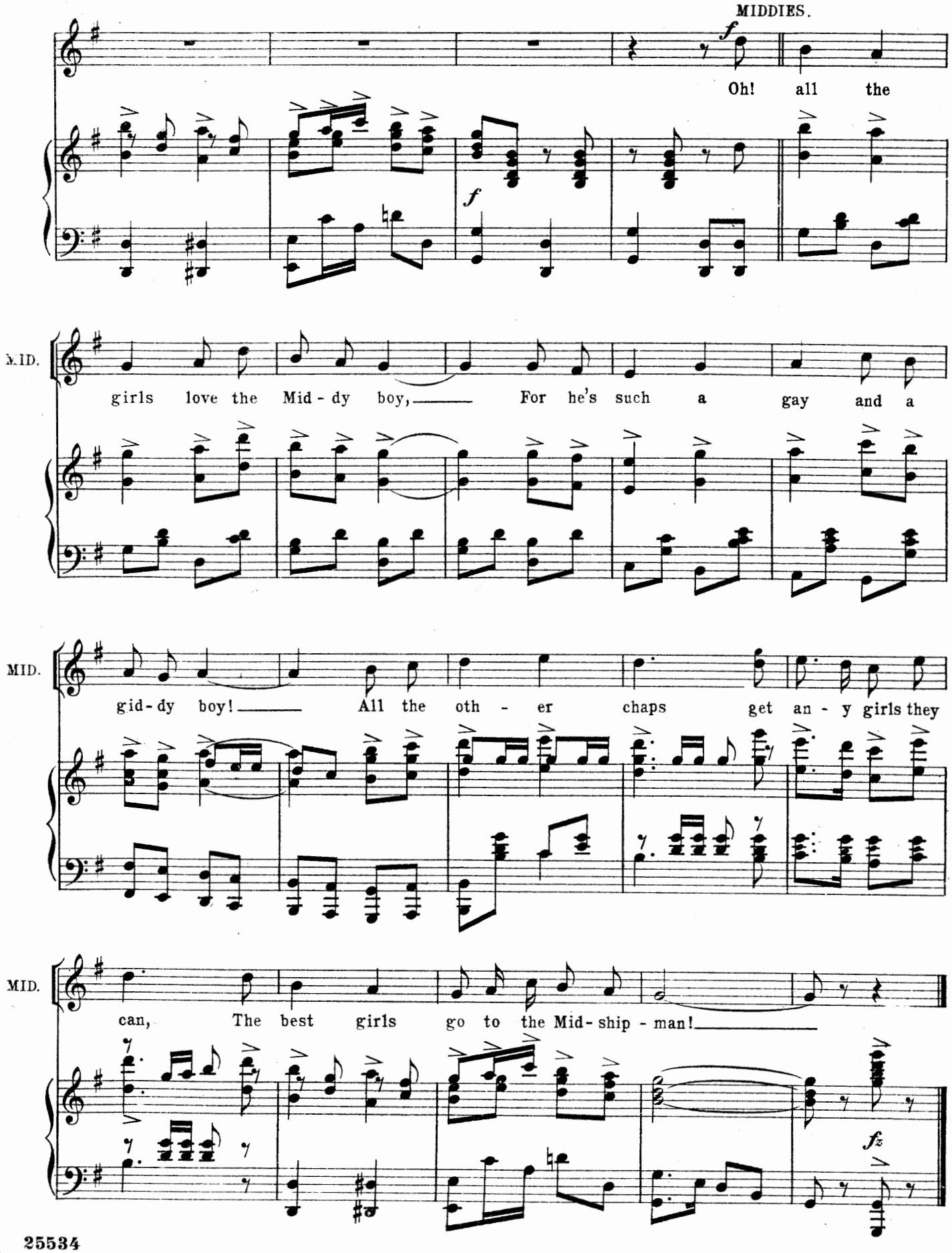

KITTY. (Spoken) So sorry—I forgot!
MID.
Oh, you must-n't men - tion it, For in fact, we none of us mind a
You are ve - ry good and kird, But you know we none of us real - ly
OTH.
- man!
MID.
bit!
mind!
OTH.
As it's you— as it's you, Real - ly an - y old name will
For it's you— yes, it's you, So that an - y old name will
8
MID.
KITTY.
1. & 2. Yes,
OTH.
do!
do!


REFRAIN.
KIT.
I'm in love with the Mid - dy boy! For he's such a
p
KIT.
gay and a gid - dy boy! Let the oth - er girls have
KIT.
an - y - one they can, But I'm in love with the Mid - ship - man!
ff
MID.
Oh! all the girls love the mid - dy boy, For he's
Oh! all the girls love the mid - dy boy, For he's
ff


MID.
such a gay and a gid - dy boy All the oth - er
such a gay and a gid - dy boy All the oth - er
MID.
chaps get an - y girl they can, The best girls go to the Mid-ship -
chaps get an - y girl they can, The best girls go to the Mid-ship -
MID.
1.
- man!
- man!
KITTY.
2.
2. Now - man!
- man!
ffz
p
pp
D.C.

DANCE.

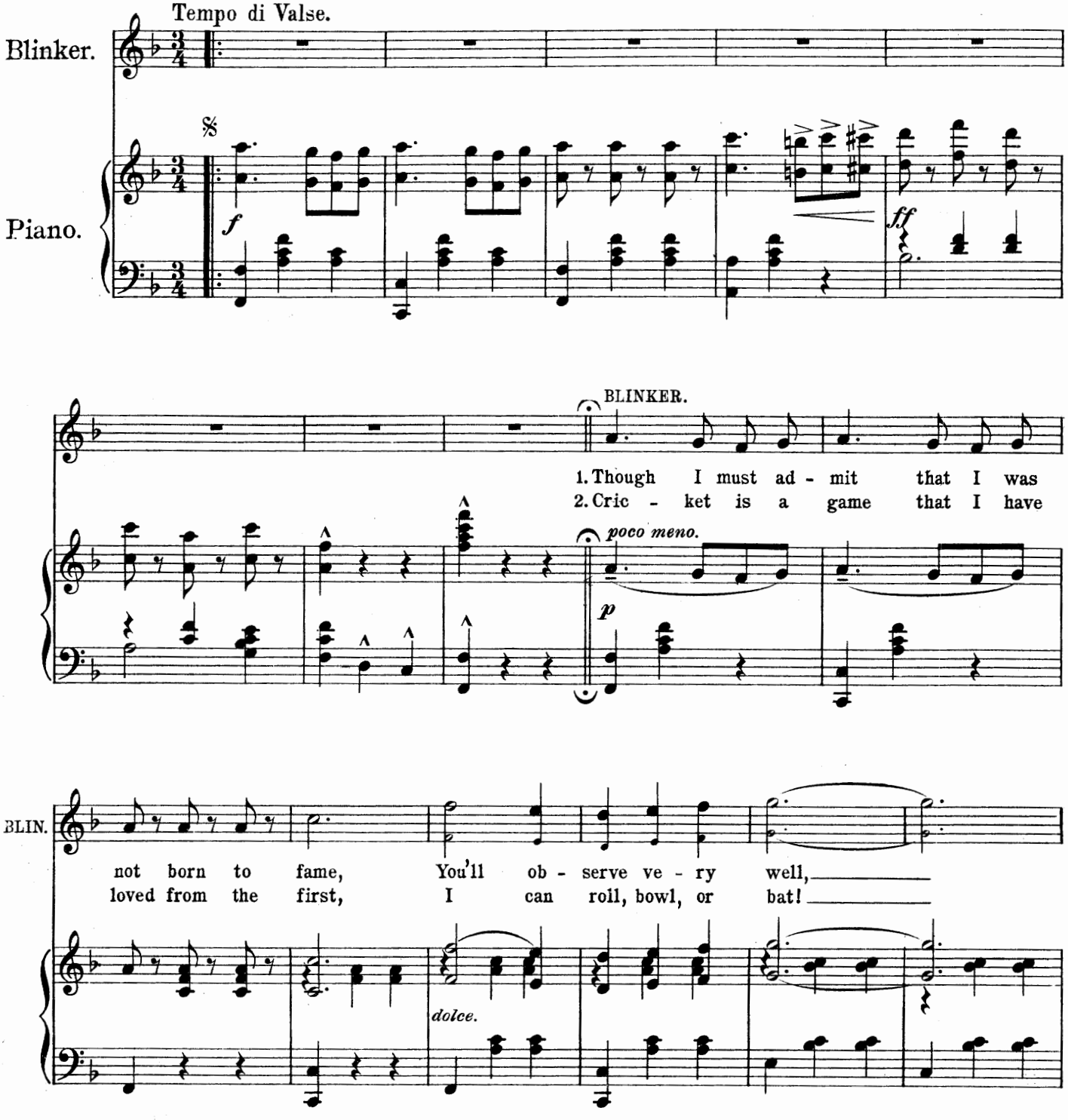


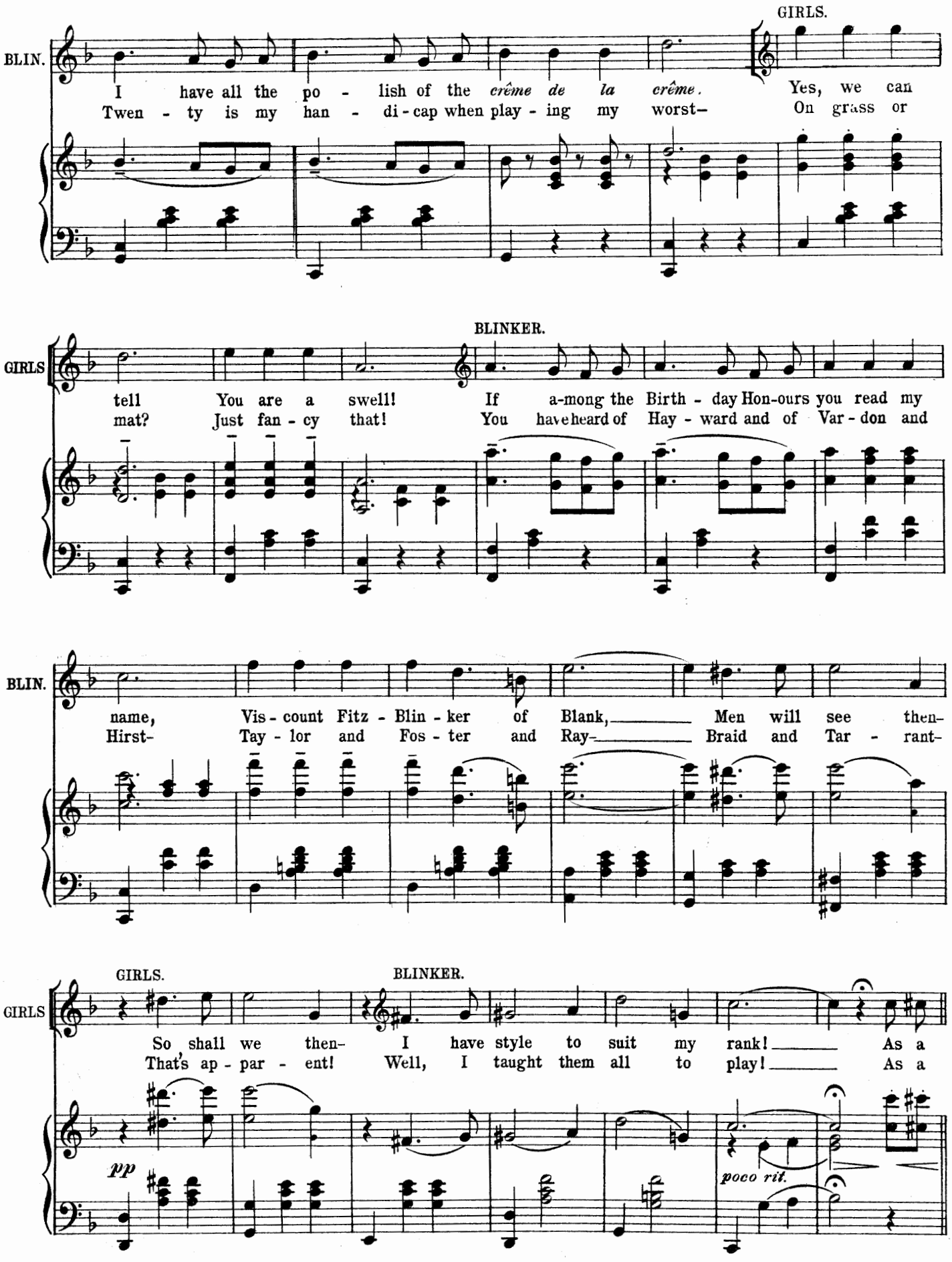

MIDDIES.
f
Oh! all the
f
MID.
girls love the Mid - dy boy, For he's such a gay and a
MID.
gid - dy boy! All the oth - er chaps get an - y girls they
MID.
can, The best girls go to the Mid - ship - man!
fz

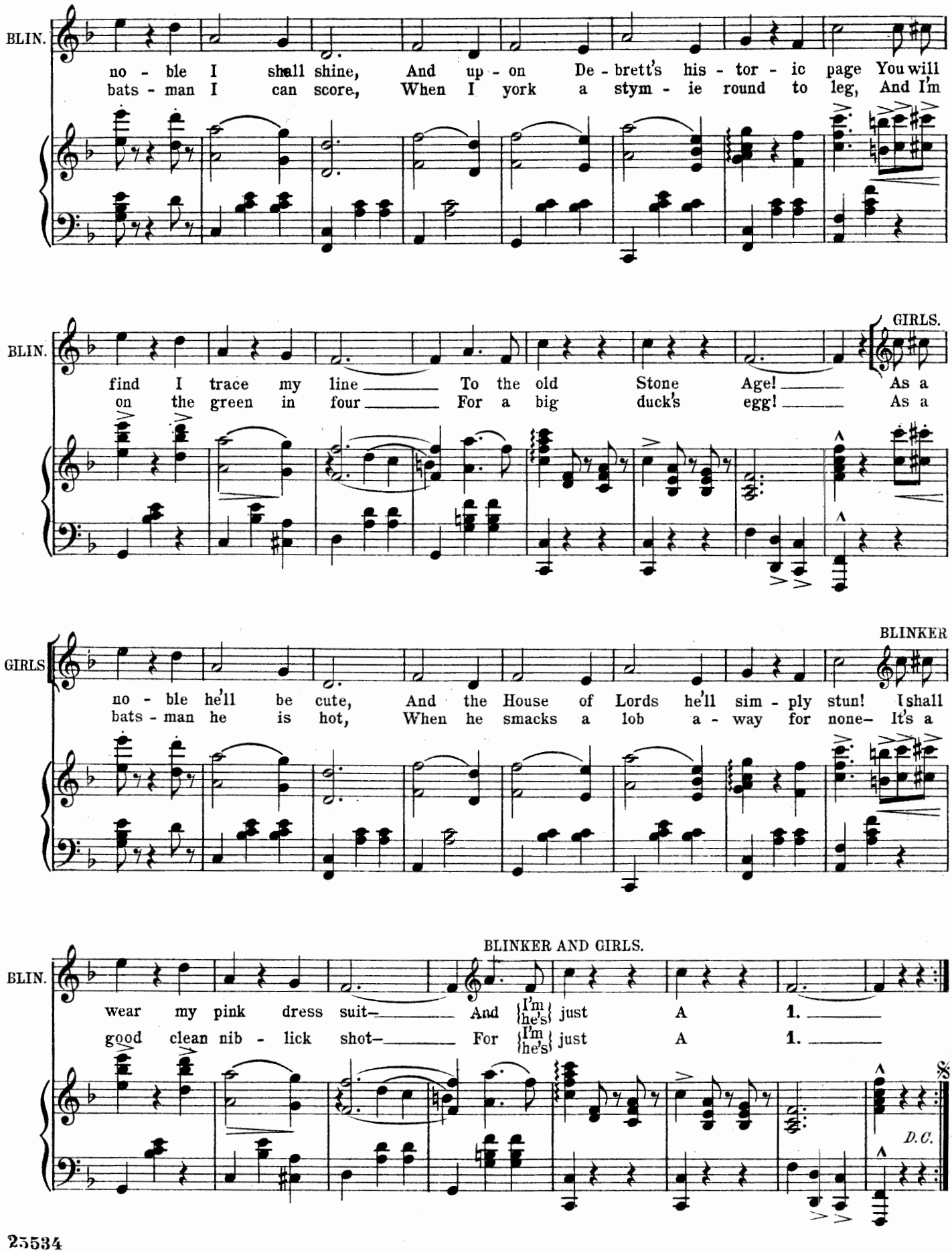
No 13. SONG.–(Blinker) and Chorus of Girls.

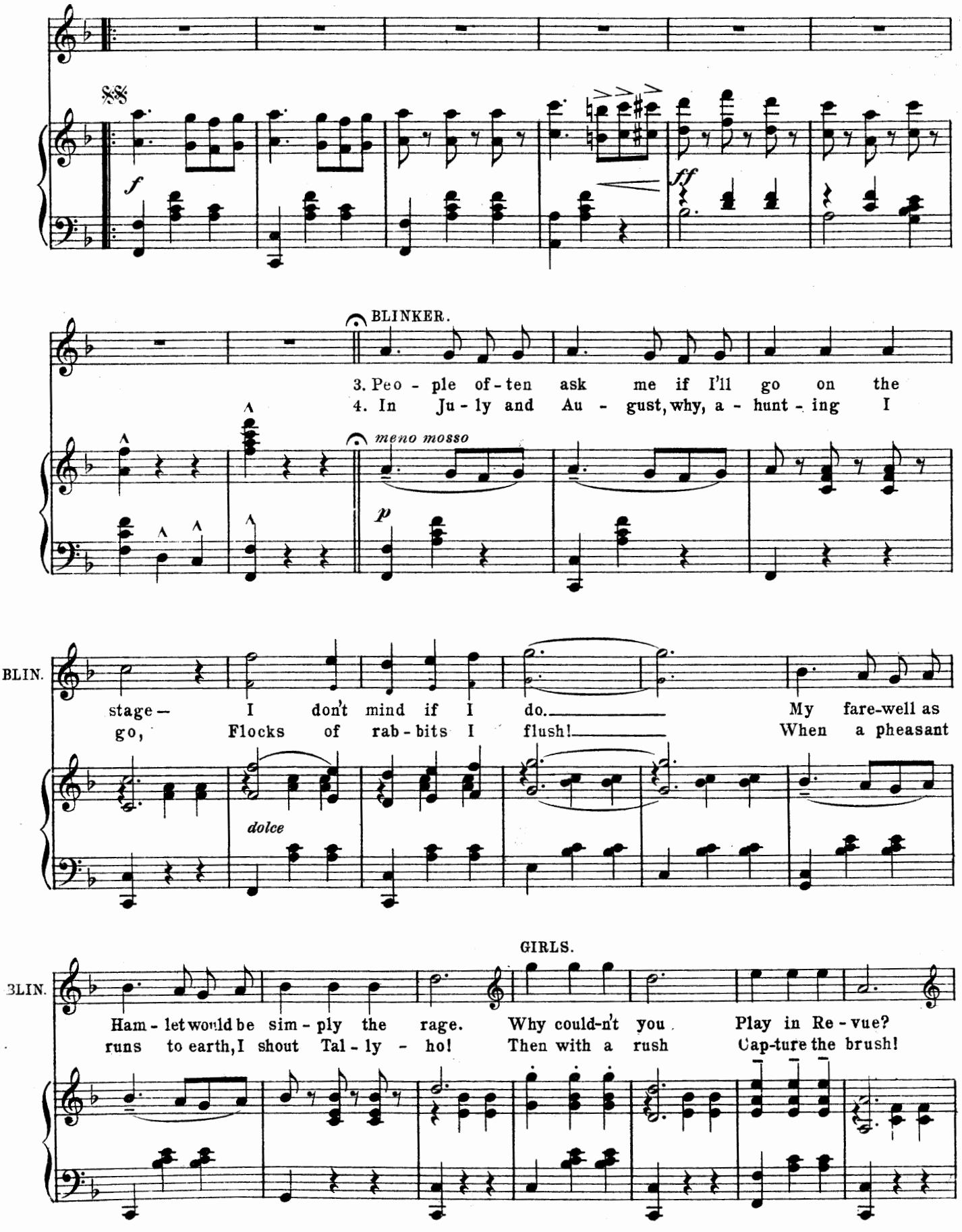
"A. 1."

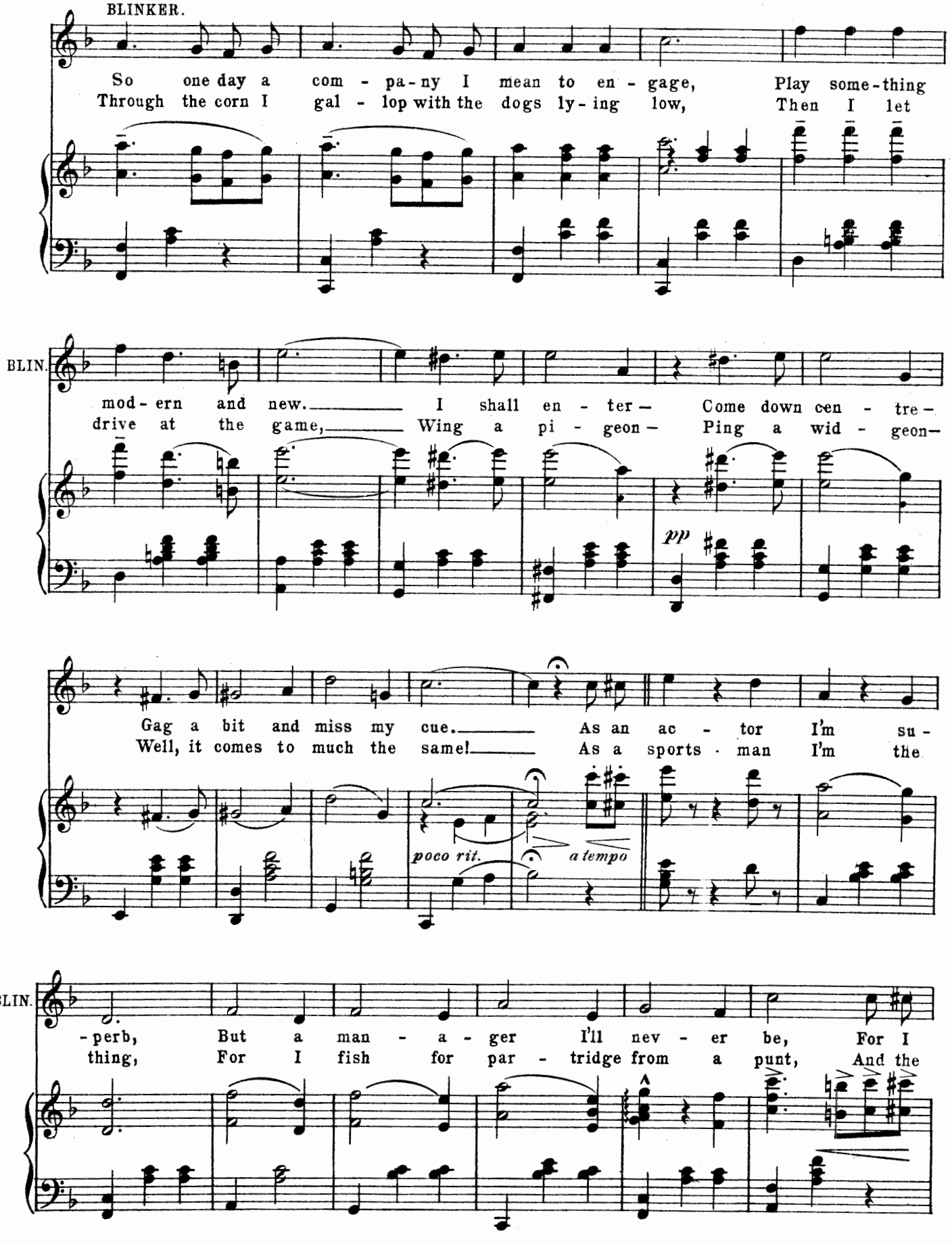
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

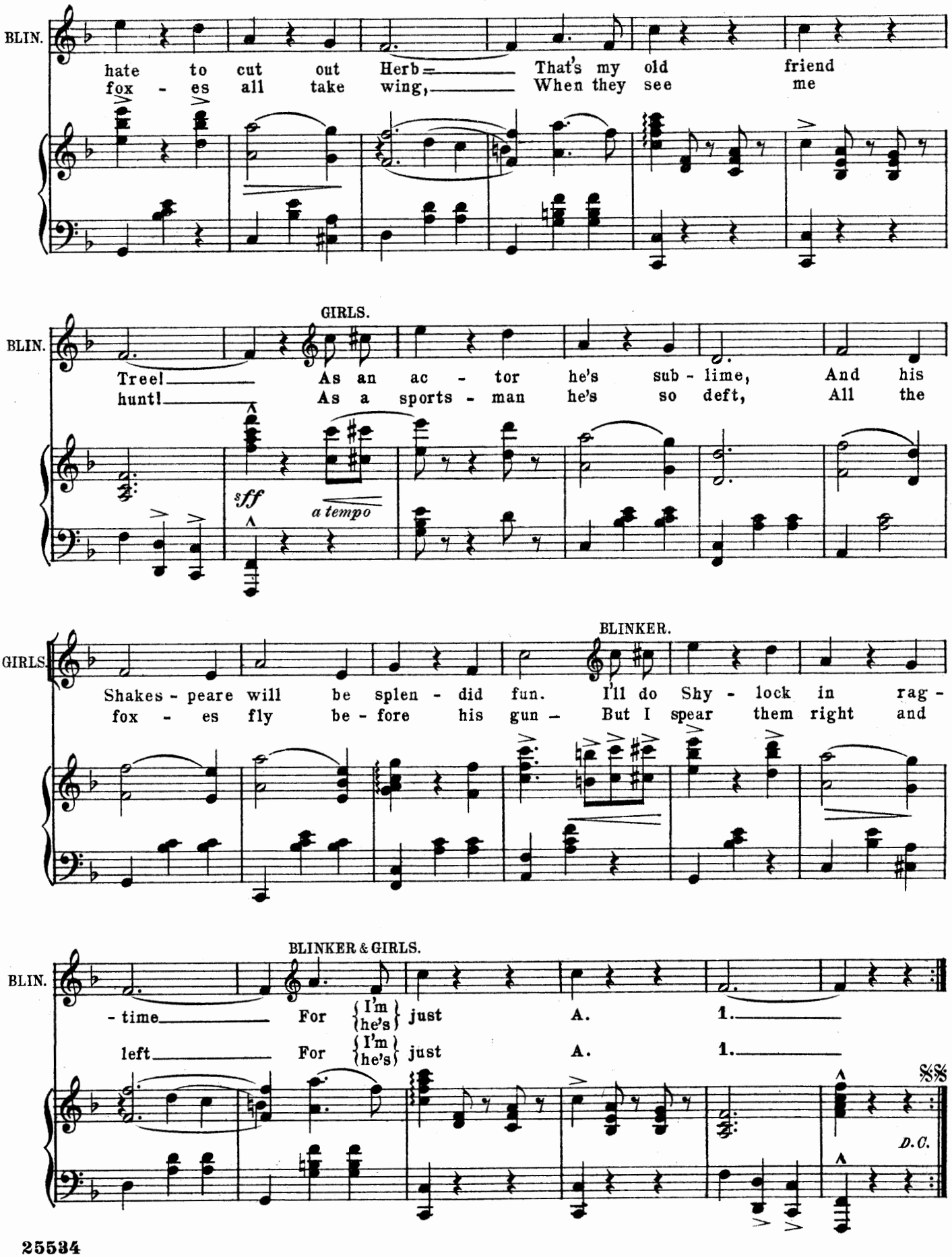



GIRLS.
BLIN.
I have all the po - lish of the crême de la crême.
Yes, we can
Twen - ty is my han - di - cap when play - ing my worst–
On grass or
BLINKER.
GIRLS
tell You are a swell!
If a-mong the Birth - day Hon-ours you read my
mat? Just fan - cy that!
You have heard of Hay - ward and of Var - don and
BLIN.
name, Vis - count Fitz - Blin - ker of Blank,
Men will see then-
Hirst- Tay - lor and Fos - ter and Ray-
Braid and Tar - rant-
GIRLS.
BLINKER.
GIRLS
So shall we then-
I have style to suit my rank!
As a
That's ap - par - ent!
Well, I taught them all to play!
As a
pp
poco rit.

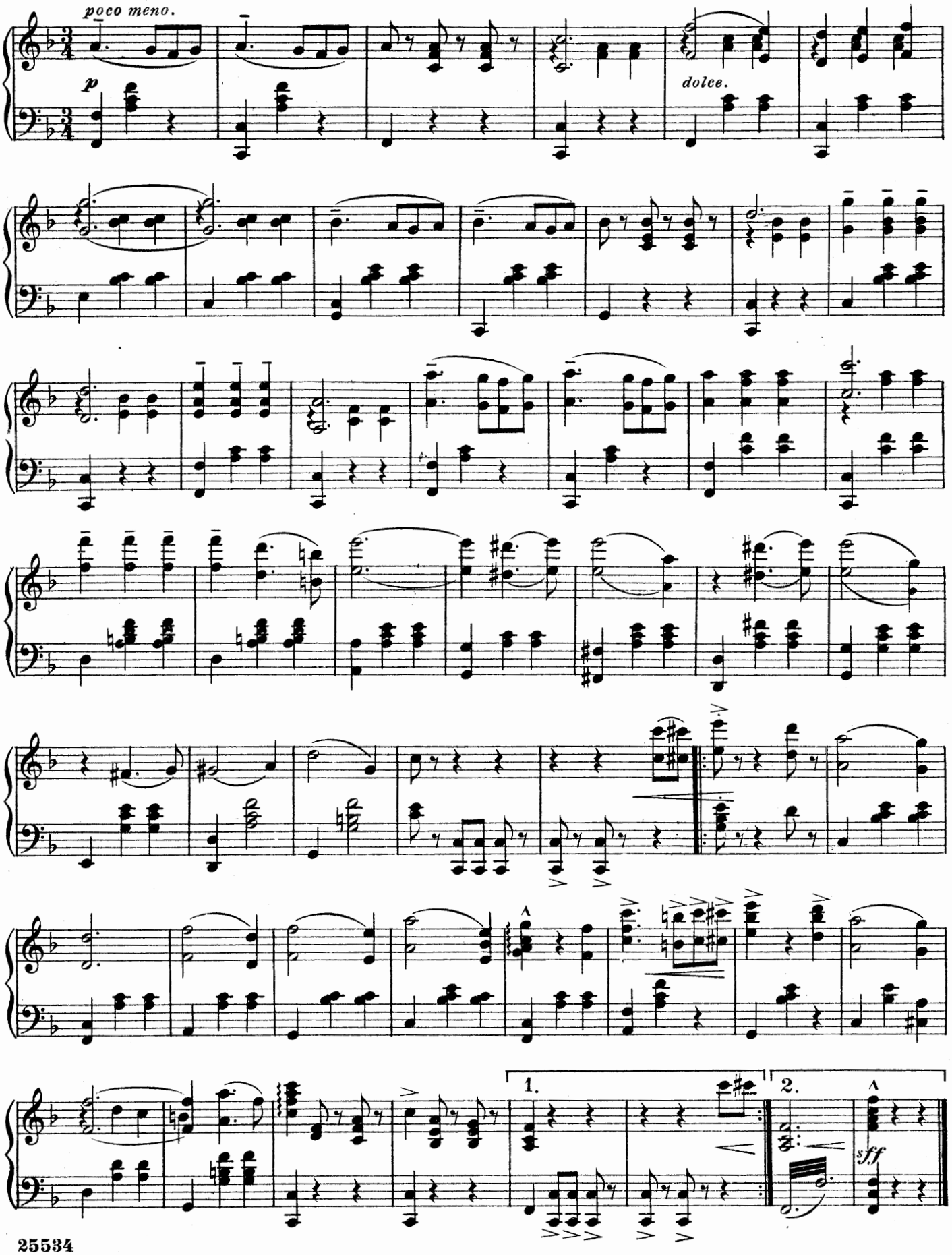

BLIN.
no - ble I shall shine, And up - on De - brett's his - tor - ic page You will
bats - man I can score, When I york a stym - ie round to leg, And I'm
BLIN.
GIRLS.
find I trace my line To the old Stone Age! As a
on the green in four For a big duck's egg! As a
GIRLS
BLINKER
no - ble he'll be cute, And the House of Lords he'll sim - ply stun! I shall
bats - man he is hot, When he smacks a lob a - way for none– It's a
BLINKER AND GIRLS.
BLIN.
wear my pink dress suit– And {I'm / he's} just A 1.
good clean nib - lick shot– For {I'm / he's} just A 1.
D.C.


BLINKER.
3. Peo - ple of - ten ask me if I'll go on the
4. In Ju - ly and Au - gust, why, a - hunt - ing I
meno mosso
BLIN.
stage— I don't mind if I do. My fare-well as
go, Flocks of rab - bits I flush! When a pheasant
dolce
GIRLS.
BLIN.
Ham - let would be sim - ply the rage. Why could-n't you Play in Re - vue?
runs to earth, I shout Tal - ly - ho! Then with a rush Cap-ture the brush!


BLINKER.
So one day a com - pa-ny I mean to en - gage, Play some-thing
Through the corn I gal - lop with the dogs ly-ing low, Then I let
BLIN.
mod - ern and new. I shall en - ter— Come down cen - tre—
drive at the game, Wing a pi - geon— Ping a wid - geon—
pp
Gag a bit and miss my cue. As an ac - tor I'm su-
Well, it comes to much the same! As a sports - man I'm the
poco rit.
a tempo
BLIN.
-perb, But a man - a - ger I'll nev - er be, For I
thing, For I fish for par - tridge from a punt, And the


BLIN.
hate to cut out Herb — That's my old friend
fox - es all take wing, — When they see me
BLIN.
GIRLS.
Tree! — As an ac - tor he's sub - lime, And his
hunt! — As a sports - man he's so deft, All the
sff
a tempo
GIRLS.
BLINKER.
Shakes - peare will be splen - did fun. I'll do Shy - lock in rag -
fox - es fly be - fore his gun — But I spear them right and
BLIN.
BLINKER & GIRLS.
- time — For {I'm / he's} just A. 1.
left — For {I'm / he's} just A. 1.
D.C.

DANCE.

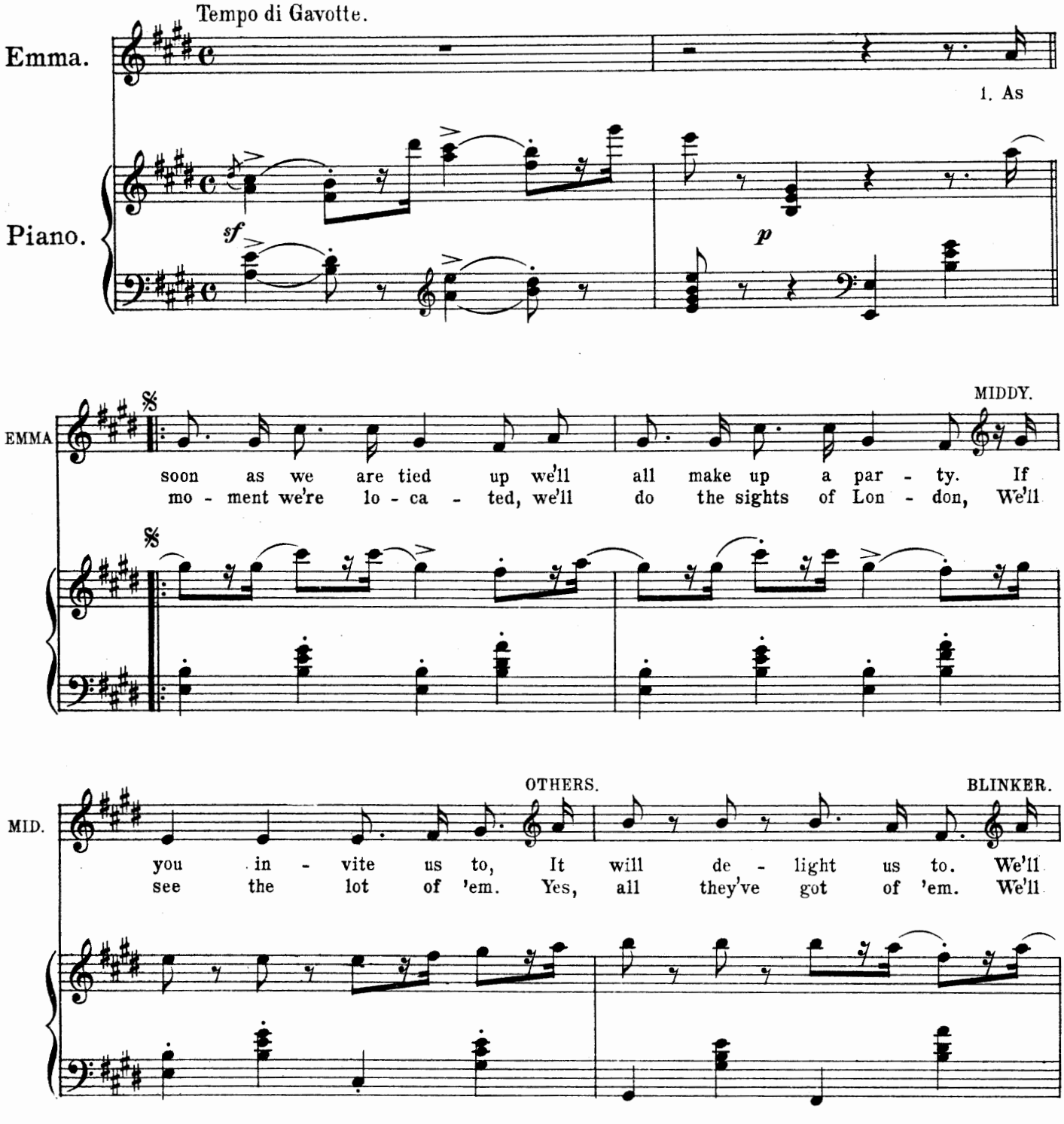


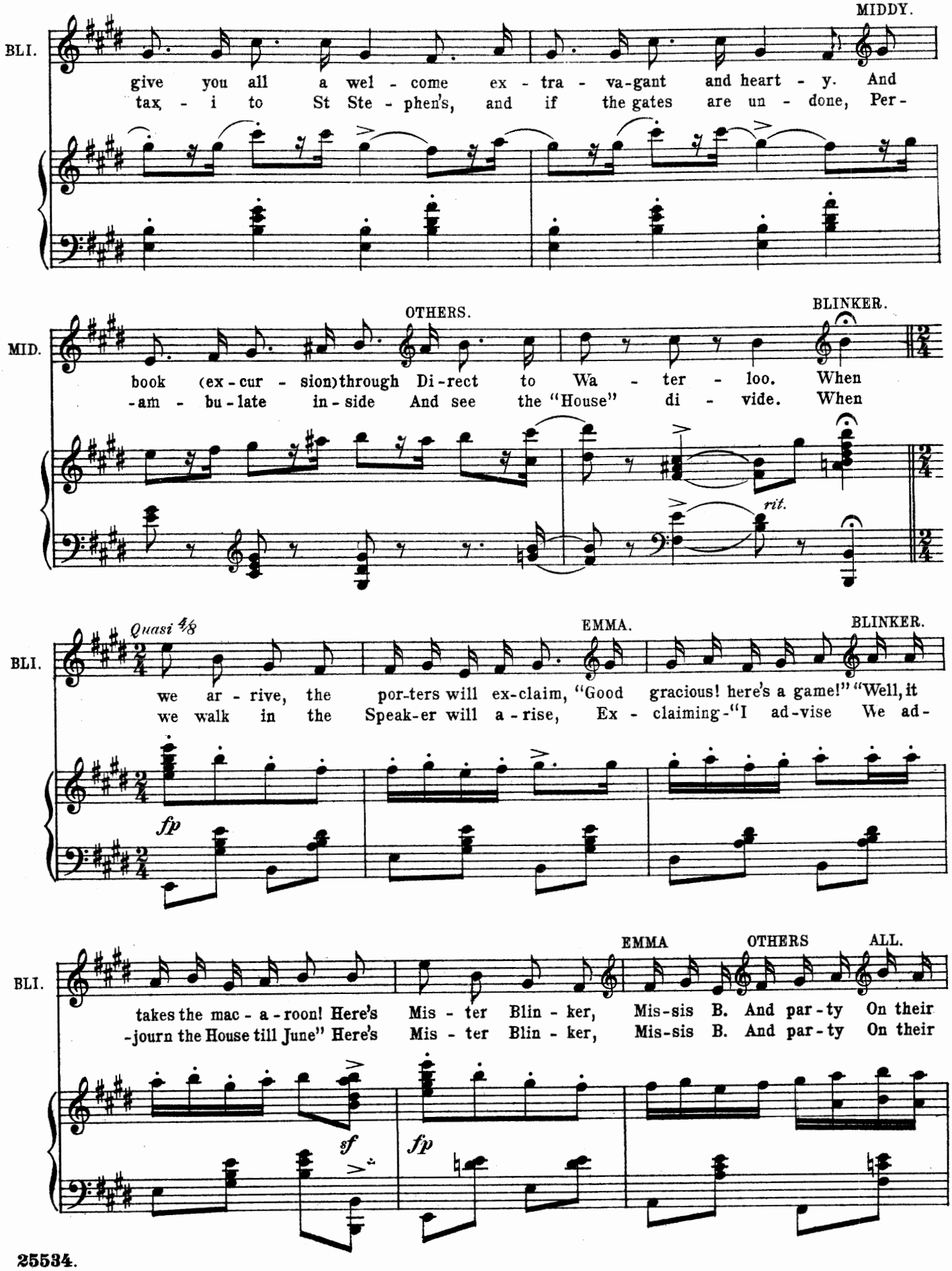
No. 14. CONCERTED NUMBER.

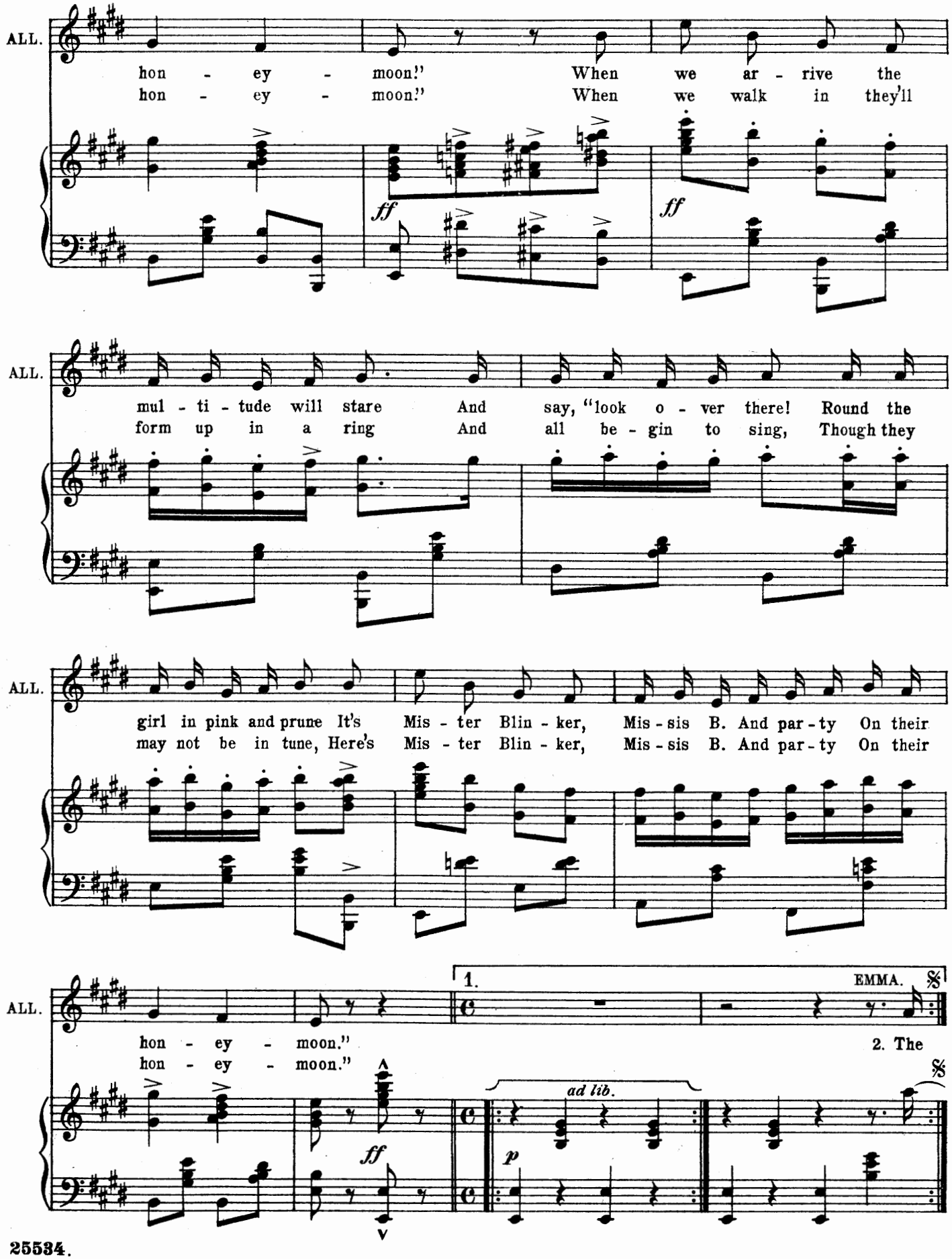
(Blinker, Emma, Middy, Pansy, Peach, Dora & Two Young Men.)

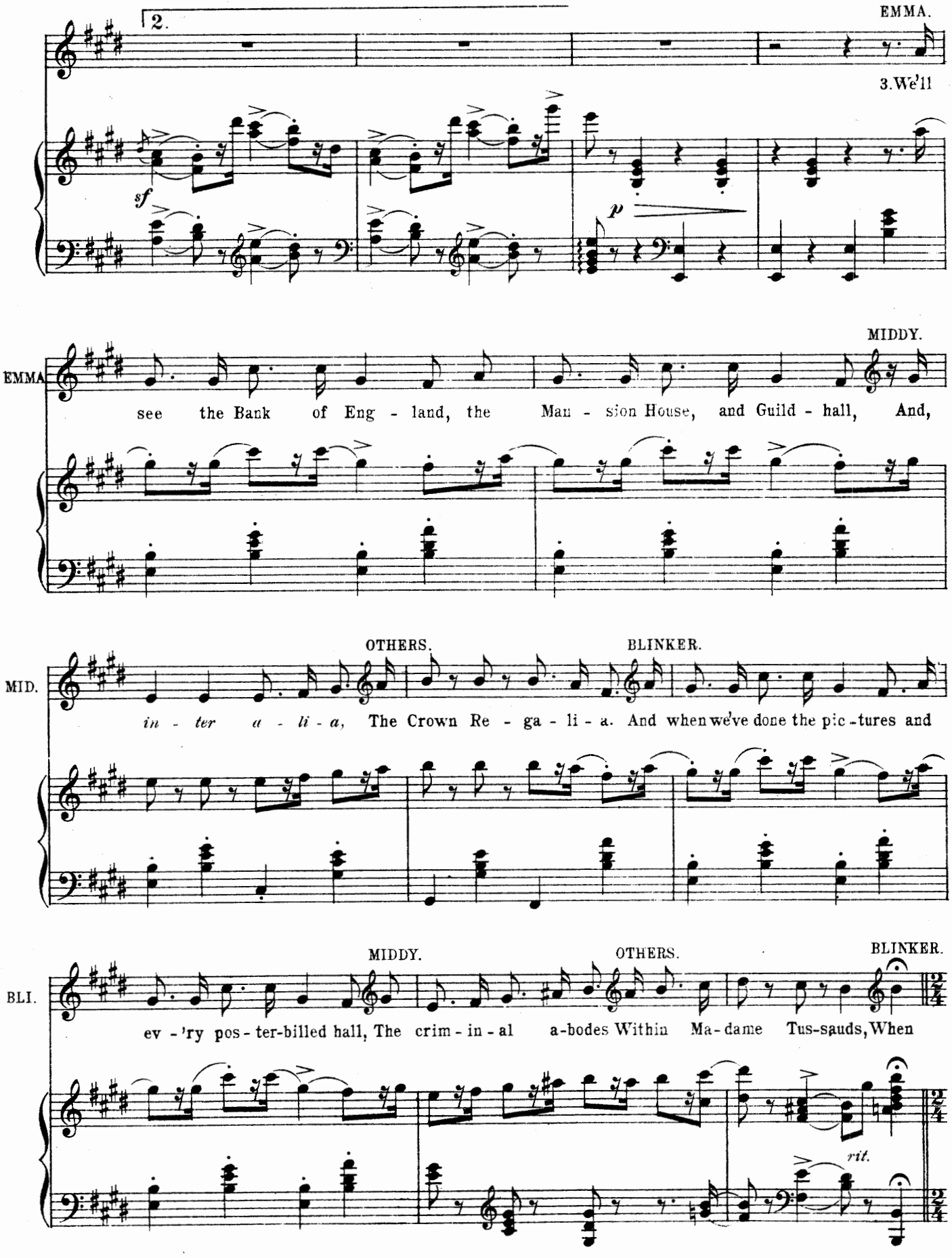
"ON THEIR HONEYMOON."

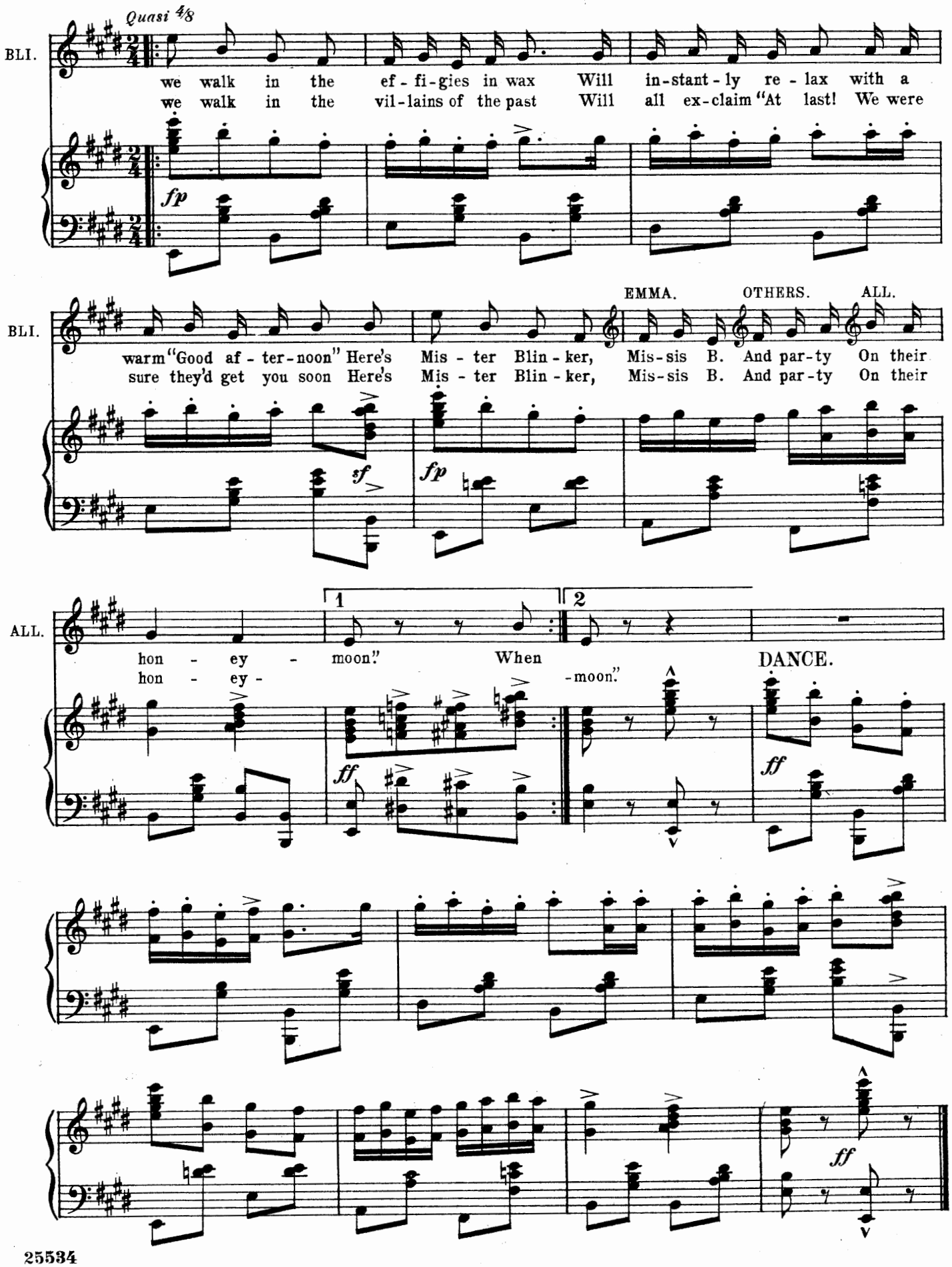
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.




MIDDY.
BLI.
give you all a wel - come ex - tra - va-gant and heart - y. And
tax - i to St Ste - phen's, and if the gates are un - done, Per-
OTHERS.
BLINKER.
MID.
book (ex - cur - sion)through Di-rect to Wa - ter - loo. When
-am - bu-late in-side And see the "House" di - vide. When
rit.
Quasi 4/8
EMMA.
BLINKER.
BLI.
we ar - rive, the por-ters will ex-claim, "Good gracious! here's a game!" "Well, it
we walk in the Speak-er will a - rise, Ex - claiming-"I ad-vise We ad-
fp
EMMA
OTHERS
ALL.
BLI.
takes the mac - a - roon! Here's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis-sis B. And par-ty On their
-journ the House till June" Here's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis-sis B. And par-ty On their
sf
fp


ALL.
hon - ey - moon!" When we ar - rive the
hon - ey - moon!" When we walk in they'll
ff
ff
ALL.
mul - ti - tude will stare And say, "look o - ver there! Round the
form up in a ring And all be - gin to sing, Though they
ALL.
girl in pink and prune It's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis - sis B. And par - ty On their
may not be in tune, Here's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis - sis B. And par - ty On their
ALL.
1.
EMMA.
hon - ey - moon."
hon - ey - moon."
2. The
ad lib.
ff
p


2.
EMMA.
3. We'll
sf
p
MIDDY.
EMMA
see the Bank of Eng - land, the Man - sion House, and Guild - hall, And,
OTHERS.
BLINKER.
MID.
in - ter a - li - a, The Crown Re - ga - li - a. And when we've done the pic - tures and
MIDDY.
OTHERS.
BLINKER.
BLI.
ev - 'ry pos - ter-billed hall, The crim - in - al a-bodes Within Ma-dame Tus-sauds, When
rit.


Quasi 4/8
BLI.
we walk in the ef - fi - gies in wax Will in - stant - ly re - lax with a
we walk in the vil - lains of the past Will all ex - claim "At last! We were
fp
EMMA. OTHERS. ALL.
BLI.
warm "Good af - ter - noon" Here's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis - sis B. And par - ty On their
sure they'd get you soon Here's Mis - ter Blin - ker, Mis - sis B. And par - ty On their
sf
fp
ALL.
1
2
hon - ey - moon." When
hon - ey - -moon."
DANCE.
ff
ff
ff

Nº 15. REMINISCENCE.

Valse moderato quasi lento.

Piano.

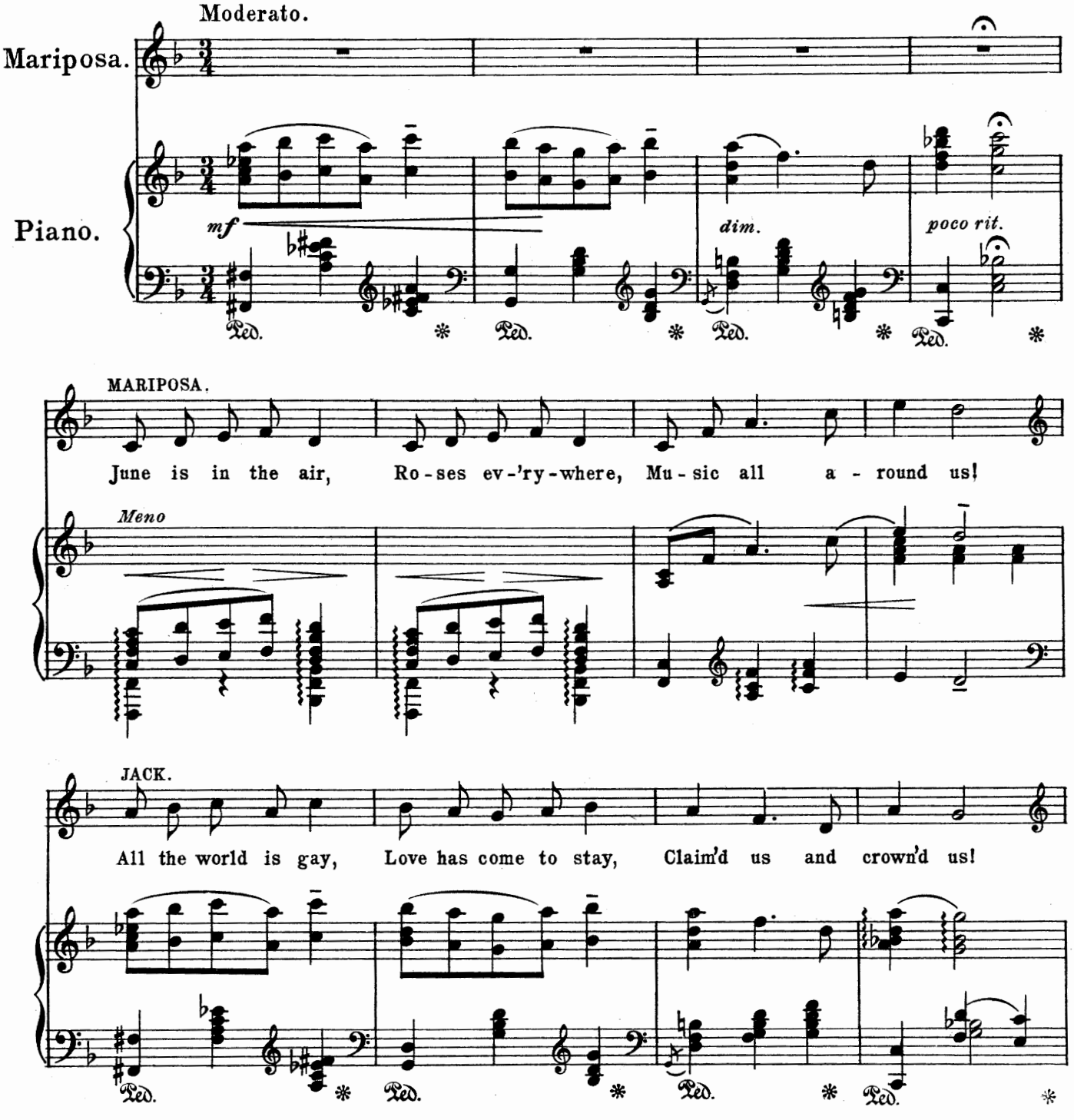
pp

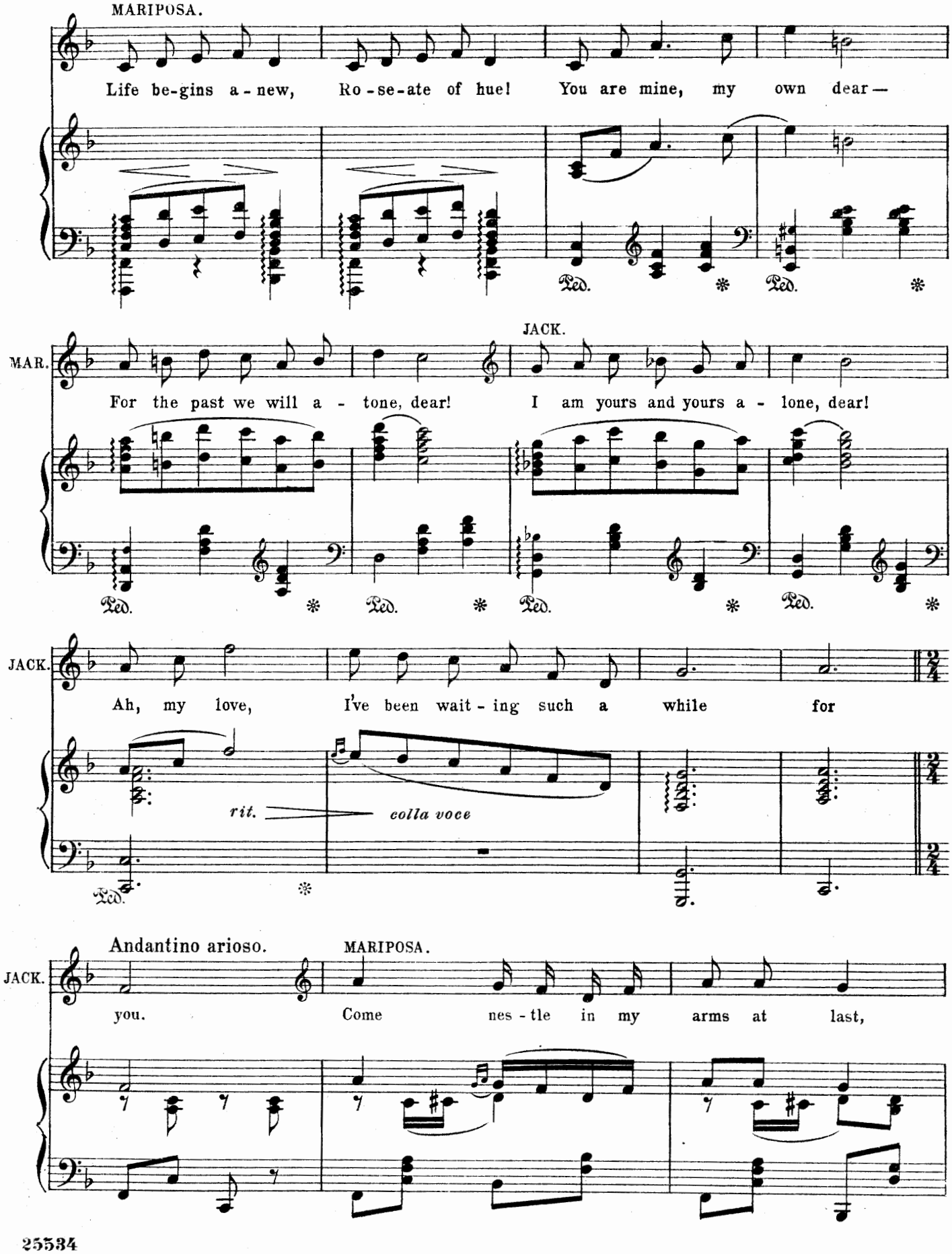
No 15a

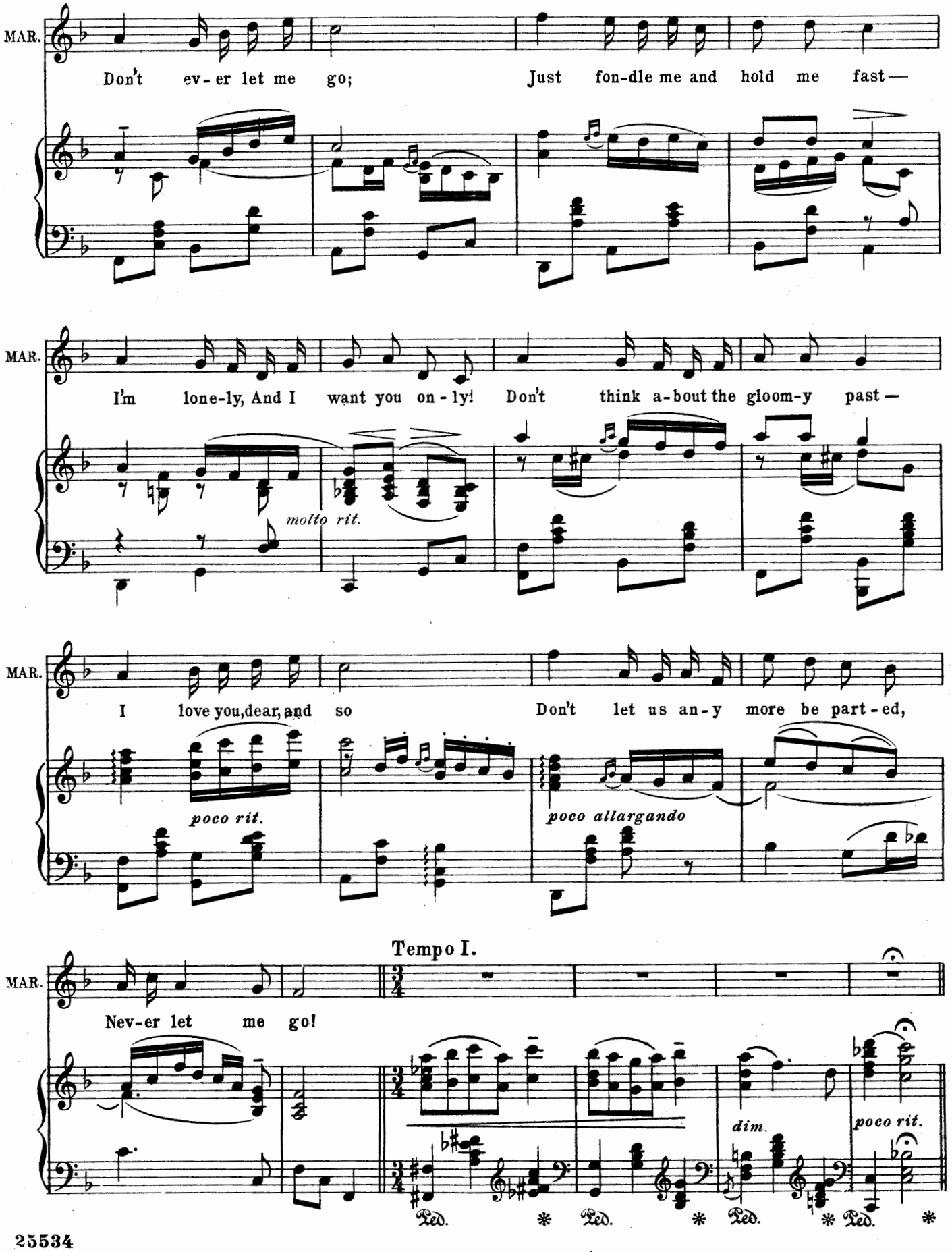
DUET.–(Mariposa and Jack.)

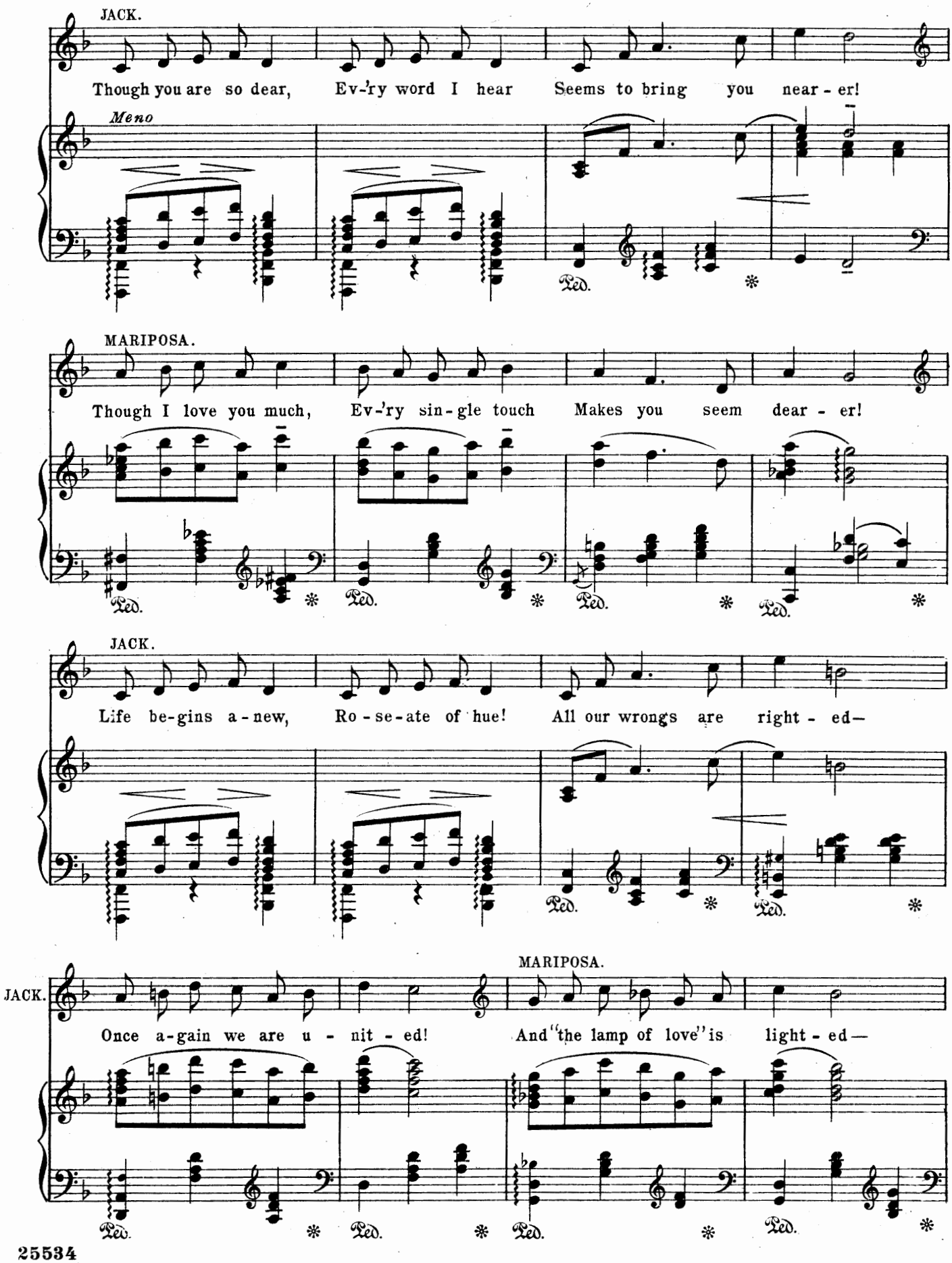
"JUNE IS IN THE AIR."

Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.




MARIPOSA.
Life be-gins a-new, Ro-se-ate of hue! You are mine, my own dear—
Ped. * Ped. *
MAR.
JACK.
For the past we will a-tone, dear! I am yours and yours a-lone, dear!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
JACK.
Ah, my love, I've been wait-ing such a while for
rit.
colla voce
Ped. *
Andantino arioso.
JACK.
you.
MARIPOSA.
Come nes-tle in my arms at last,


MAR.
Don't ev-er let me go; Just fon-dle me and hold me fast—
MAR.
I'm lone-ly, And I want you on-ly! Don't think a-bout the gloom-y past—
molto rit.
MAR.
I love you, dear, and so Don't let us an-y more be part-ed,
poco rit.
poco allargando
Tempo I.
MAR.
Nev-er let me go!
dim.
poco rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


JACK.
Though you are so dear, Ev-'ry word I hear Seems to bring you near - er!
Meno
MARIPOSA.
Though I love you much, Ev-'ry sin - gle touch Makes you seem dear - er!
JACK.
Life be-gins a - new, Ro - se - ate of hue! All our wrongs are right - ed—
MARIPOSA.
JACK.
Once a-gain we are u - nit - ed! And "the lamp of love" is light - ed—
Ped.

Andantino grazioso.

MAR. Ah, my love, I've been wait-ing such a - while for you!

rit. *colla voce* *tranquillo*

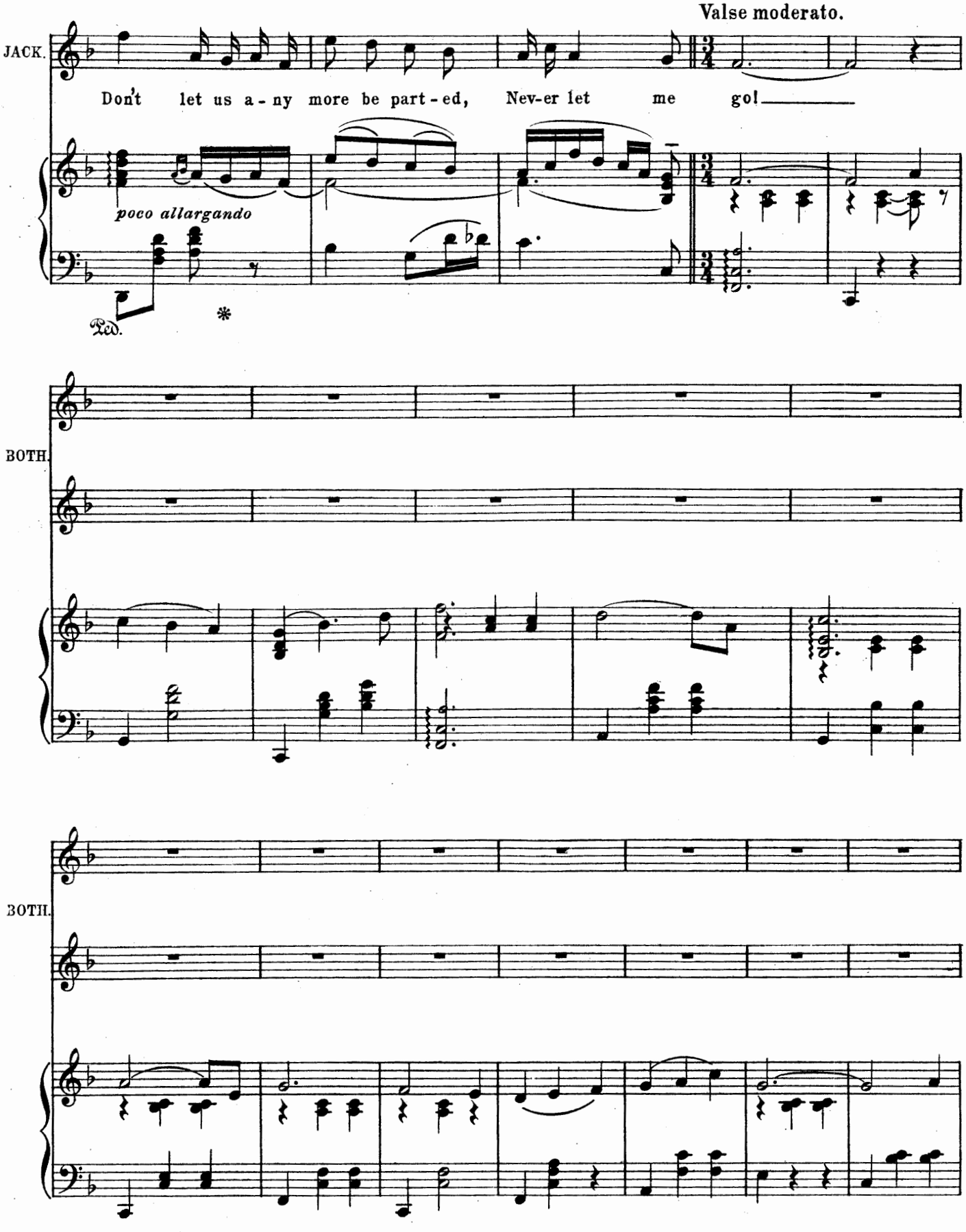
Ped. *

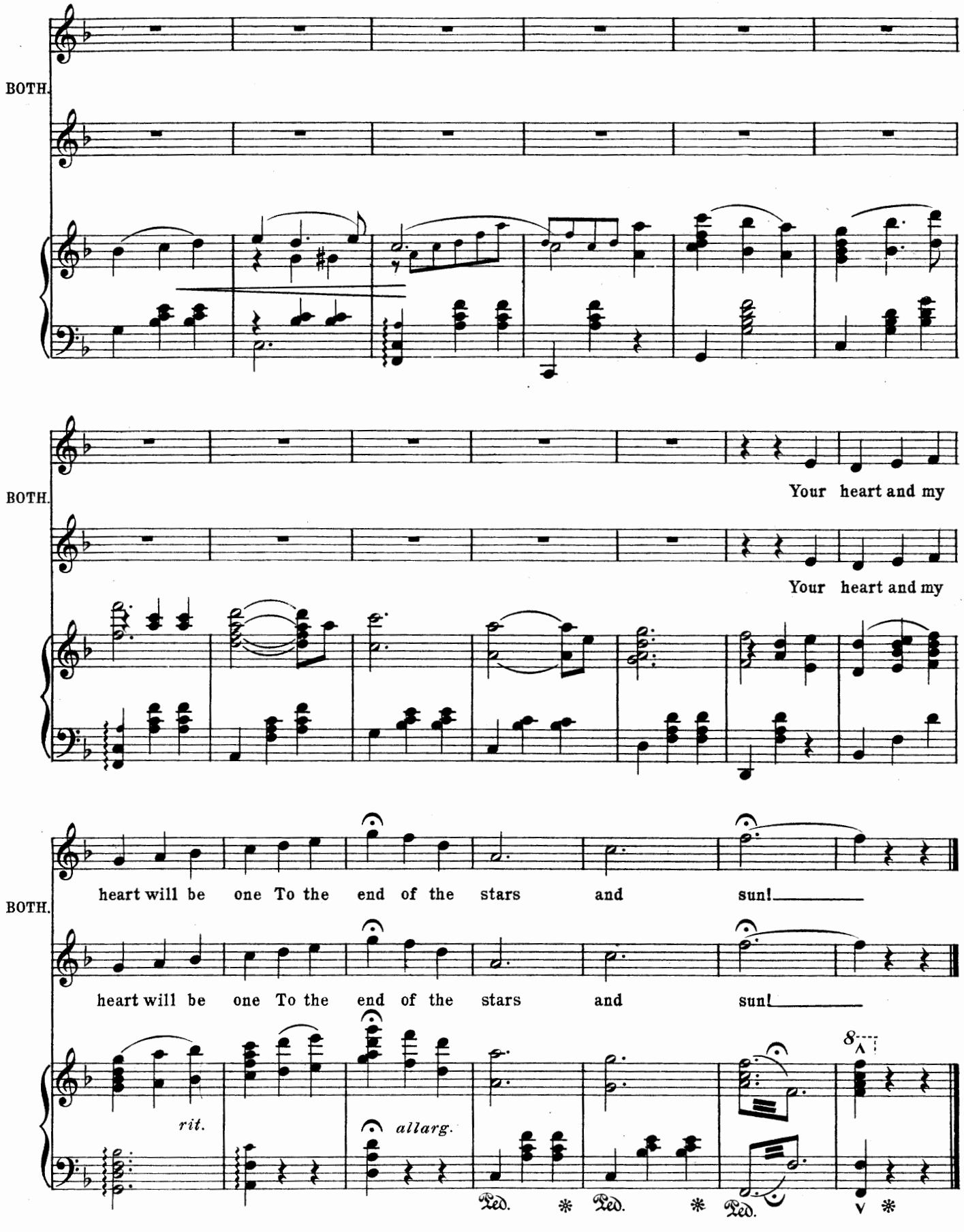
JACK. Come, nes-tle in my arms at last, Don't ev-er let me go;

JACK. For ev - er let me hold you fast,— I'm lone-ly, And I want you on - ly!

JACK. Don't think a-bout the gloom-y past — I love you, dear, and so

poco rit.


Valse moderato.
JACK.
Don't let us a - ny more be part - ed, Nev-er let me go!
poco allargando
Ped.
*
BOTH.
BOTH.

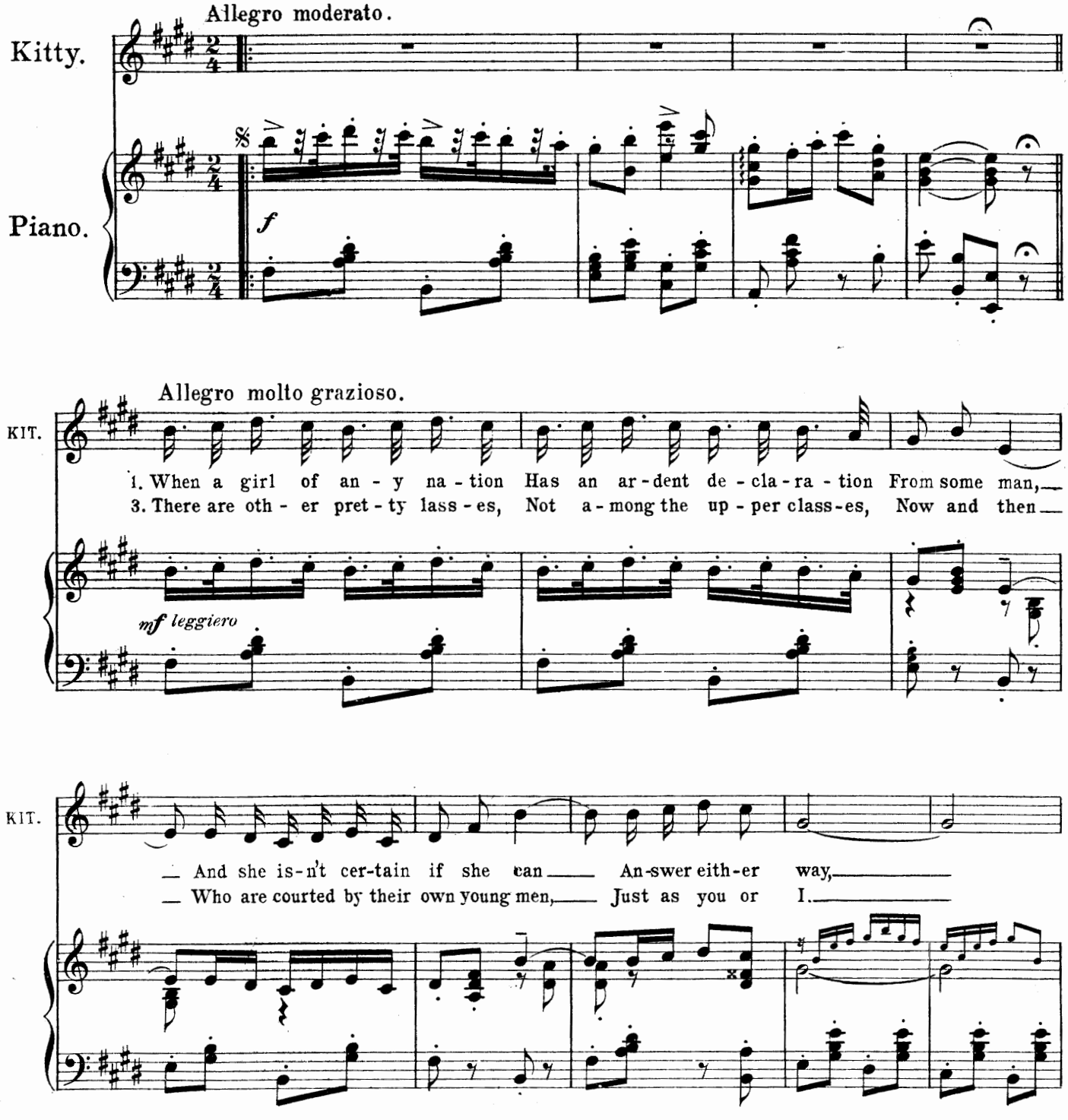

BOTH.
BOTH.
Your heart and my
Your heart and my
BOTH.
heart will be one To the end of the stars and sun!
heart will be one To the end of the stars and sun!
rit.
allarg.
8
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

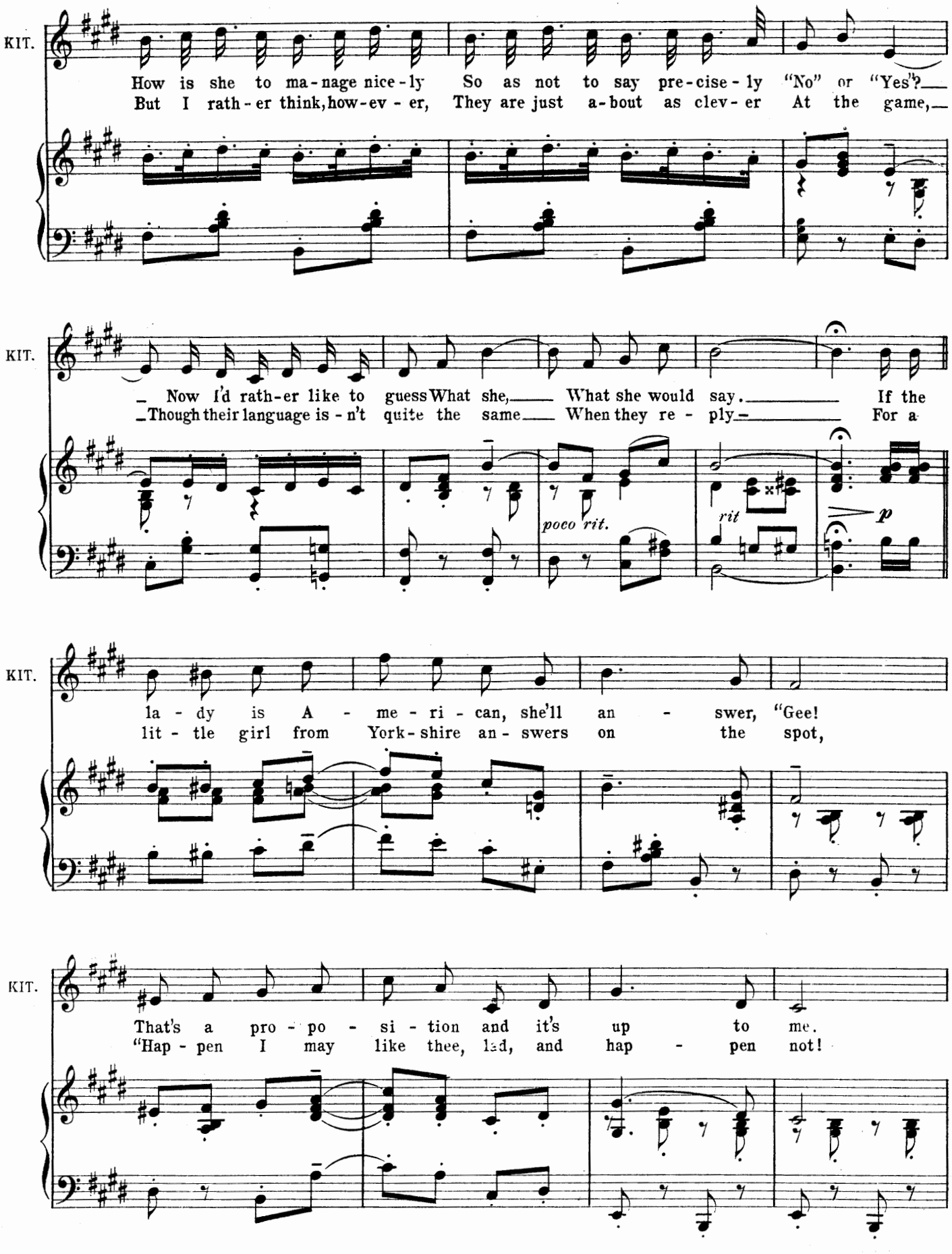
No. 16.

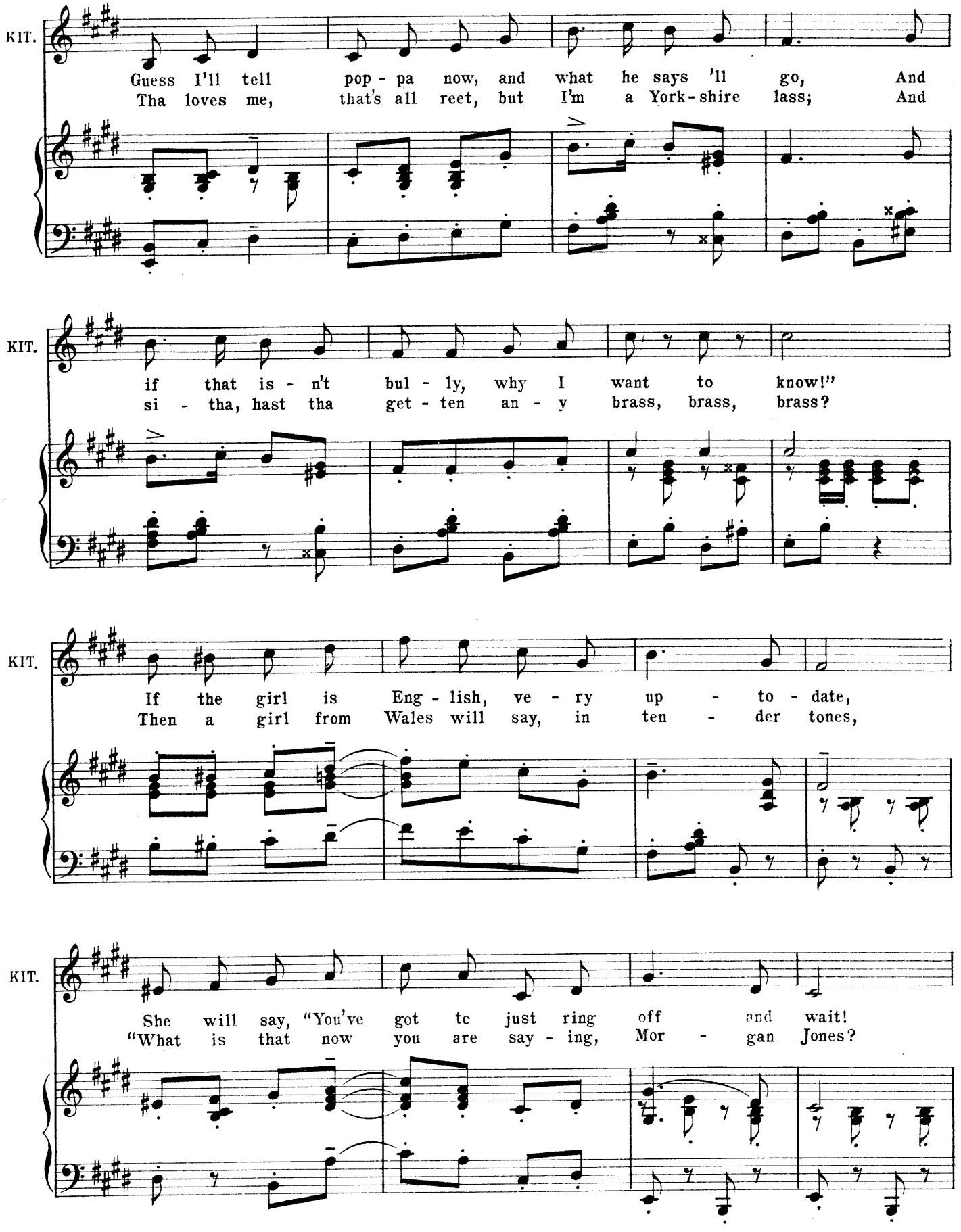
SONG.–(Kitty.)

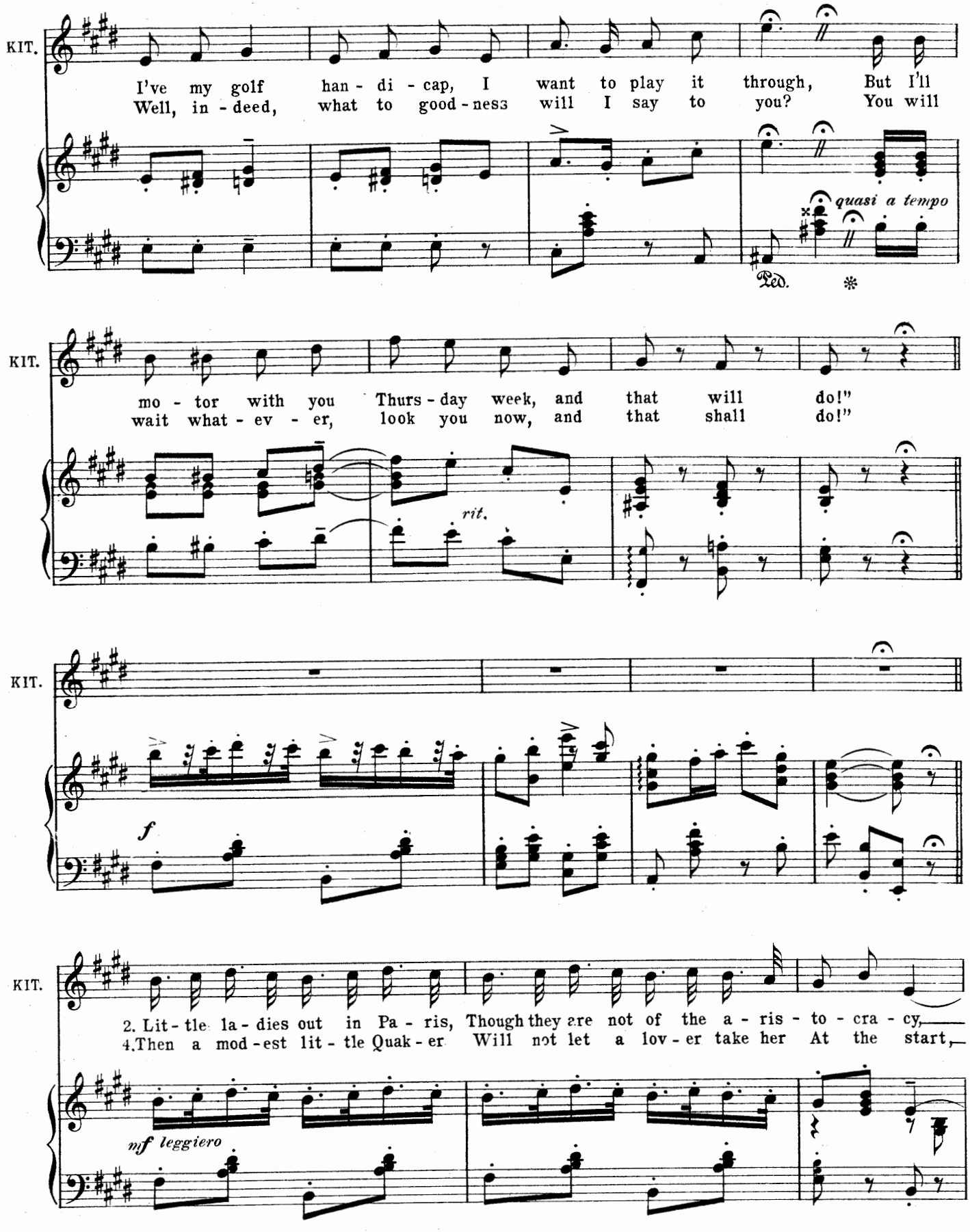
"ANSWERS."

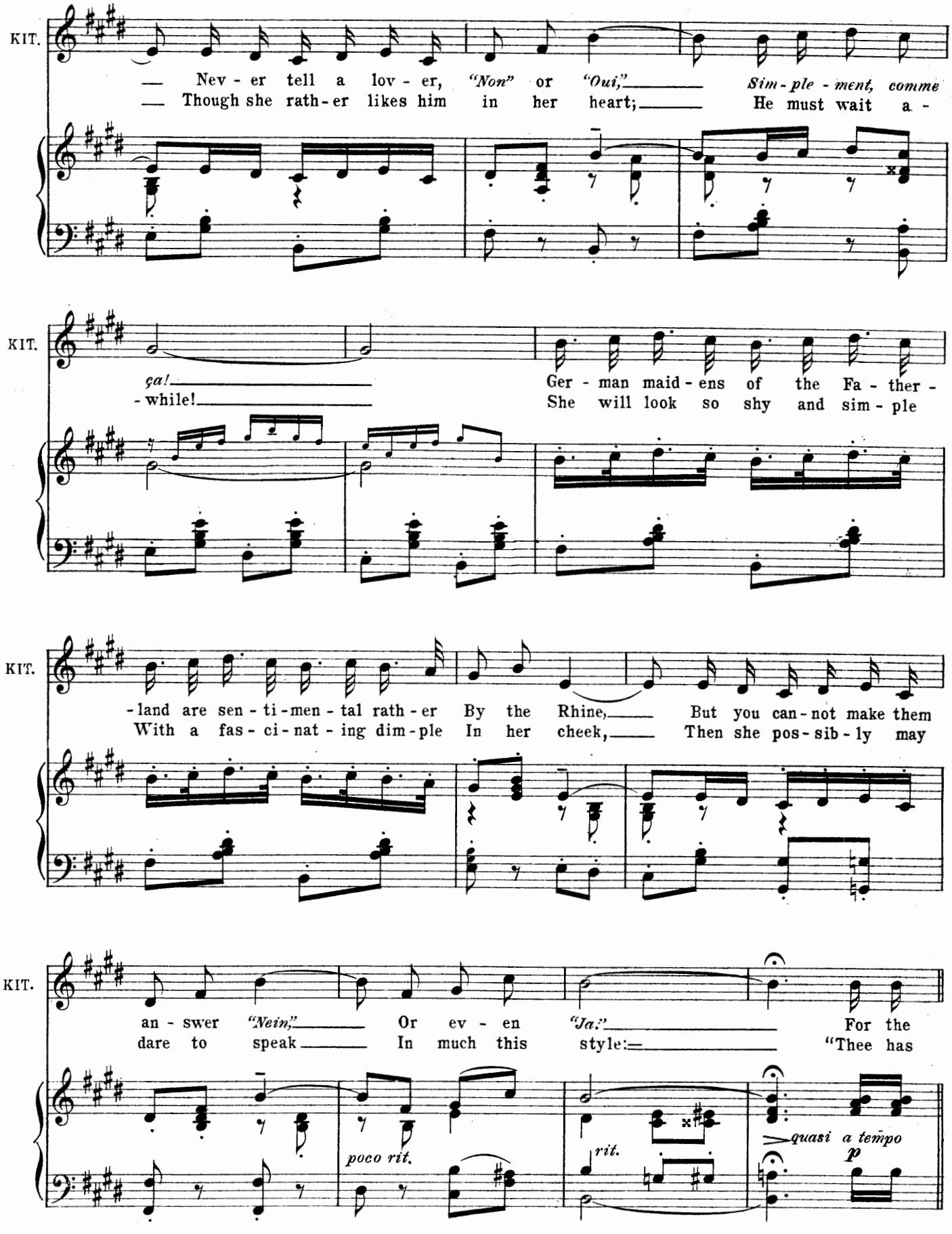
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

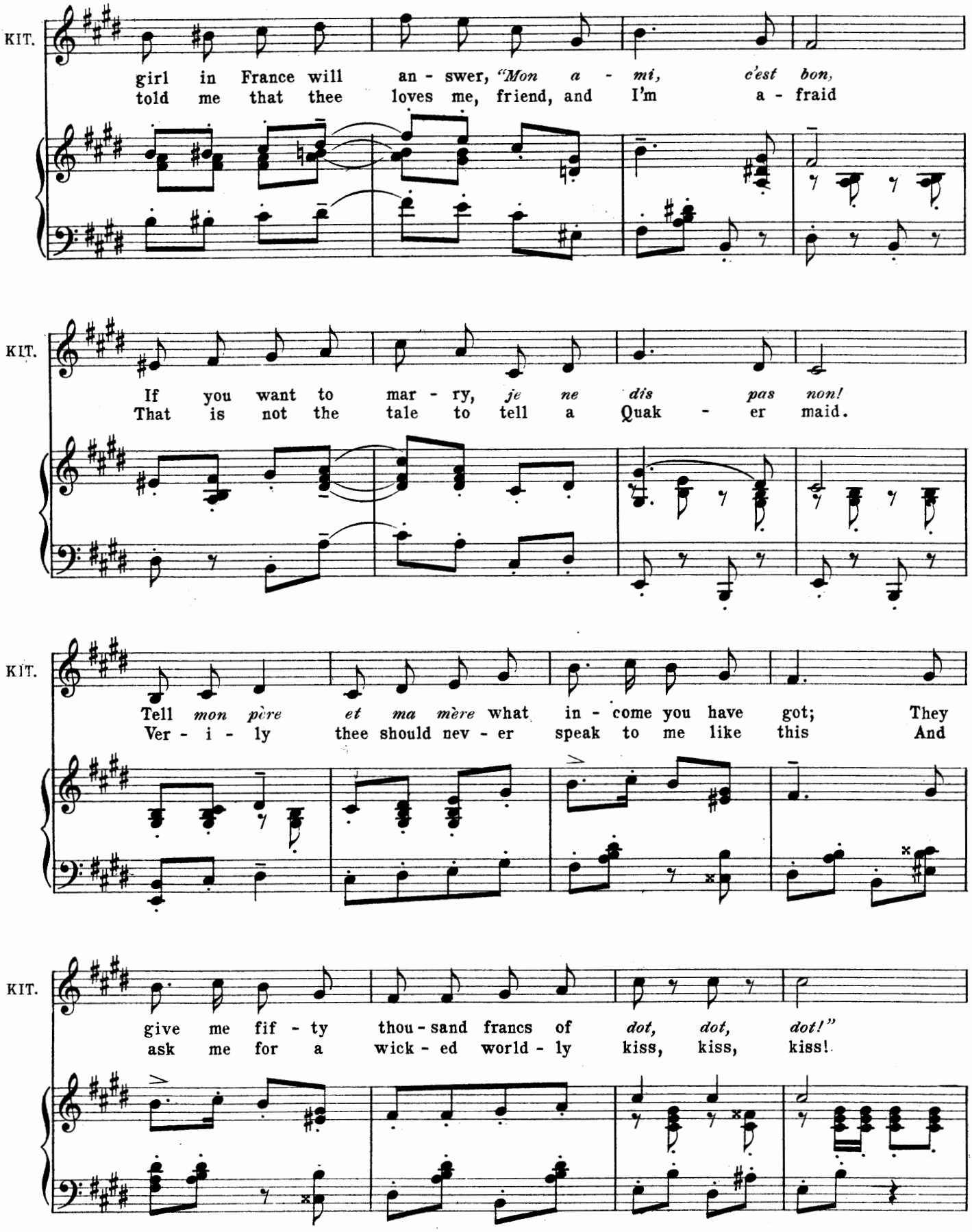


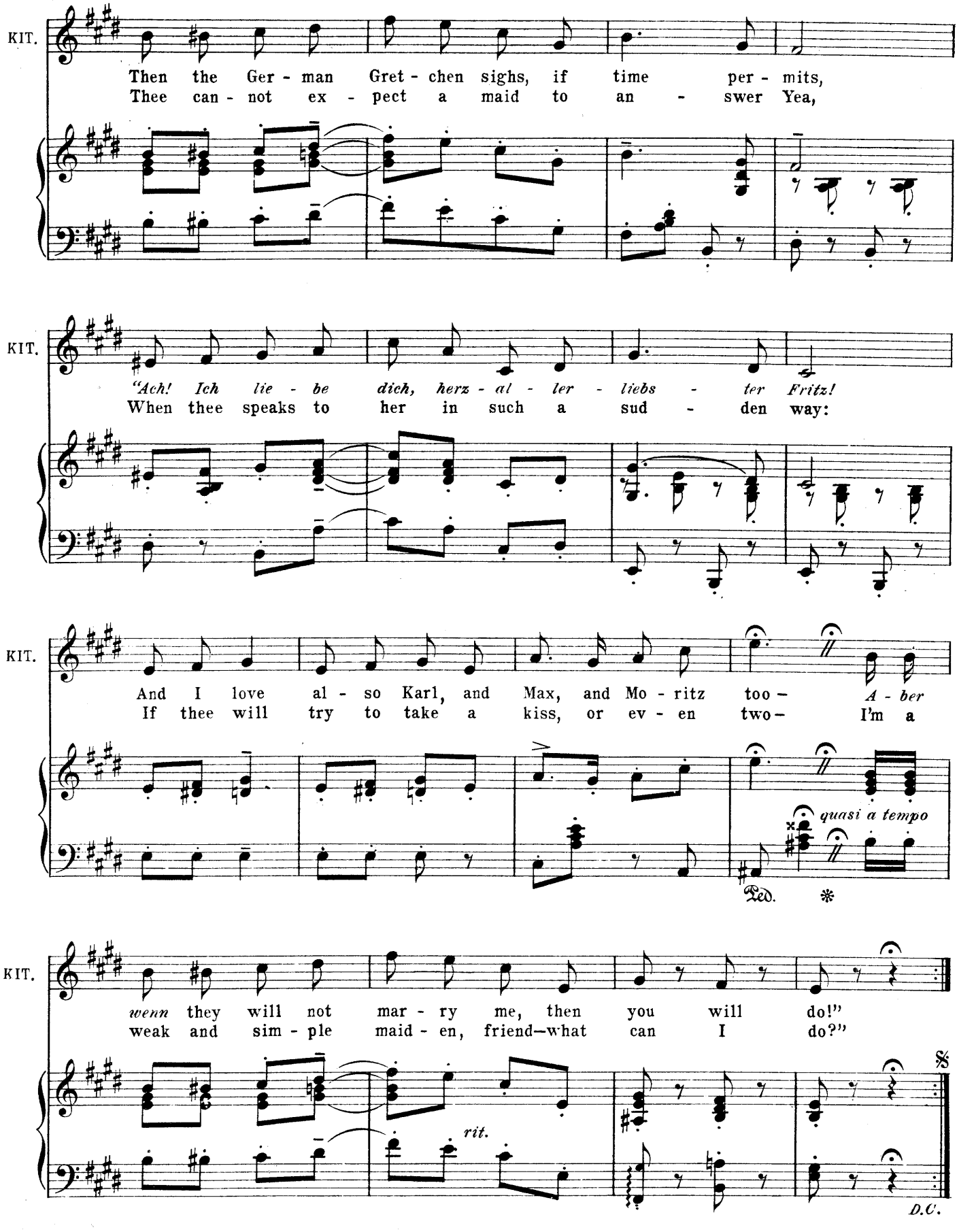

KIT.
How is she to ma-nage nice-ly So as not to say pre-cise-ly "No" or "Yes"?
But I rath-er think, how-ev-er, They are just a-bout as clev-er At the game,
KIT.
Now I'd rath-er like to guess What she, What she would say. If the
Though their language is-n't quite the same When they re-ply For a
poco rit.
rit
p
KIT.
la-dy is A-me-ri-can, she'll an-swer, "Gee!
lit-tle girl from York-shire an-swers on the spot,
KIT.
That's a pro-po-si-tion and it's up to me.
"Hap-pen I may like thee, lad, and hap-pen not!


KIT.
Guess I'll tell pop - pa now, and what he says 'll go, And
Tha loves me, that's all reet, but I'm a York - shire lass; And
KIT.
if that is - n't bul - ly, why I want to know!"
si - tha, hast tha get - ten an - y brass, brass, brass?
KIT.
If the girl is Eng - lish, ve - ry up - to - date,
Then a girl from Wales will say, in ten - der tones,
KIT.
She will say, "You've got tc just ring off and wait!
"What is that now you are say - ing, Mor - gan Jones?


KIT.
I've my golf han - di - cap, I want to play it through, But I'll
Well, in - deed, what to good - ness will I say to you? You will
quasi a tempo
Ped.
KIT.
mo - tor with you Thurs - day week, and that will do!"
wait what - ev - er, look you now, and that shall do!"
rit.
KIT.
f
KIT.
2. Lit - tle la - dies out in Pa - ris, Though they are not of the a - ris - to - cra - cy,
4. Then a mod - est lit - tle Quak - er Will not let a lov - er take her At the start,
mf leggiero


KIT.
— Nev - er tell a lov - er, "Non" or "Oui,"— Sim - ple - ment, comme
— Though she rath - er likes him in her heart;— He must wait a -
KIT.
ça!— Ger - man maid - ens of the Fa - ther -
- while!— She will look so shy and sim - ple
KIT.
- land are sen - ti - men - tal rath - er By the Rhine,— But you can - not make them
With a fas - ci - nat - ing dim - ple In her cheek,— Then she pos - sib - ly may
KIT.
an - swer "Nein,"— Or ev - en "Ja:"— For the
dare to speak— In much this style:— "Thee has
poco rit.
rit.
quasi a tempo
p


KIT.
girl in France will an - swer, "Mon a - mi, c'est bon,
told me that thee loves me, friend, and I'm a - fraid
KIT.
If you want to mar - ry, je ne dis pas non!
That is not the tale to tell a Quak - er maid.
KIT.
Tell mon père et ma mère what in - come you have got; They
Ver - i - ly thee should nev - er speak to me like this And
KIT.
give me fif - ty thou - sand francs of dot, dot, dot!"
ask me for a wick - ed world - ly kiss, kiss, kiss!

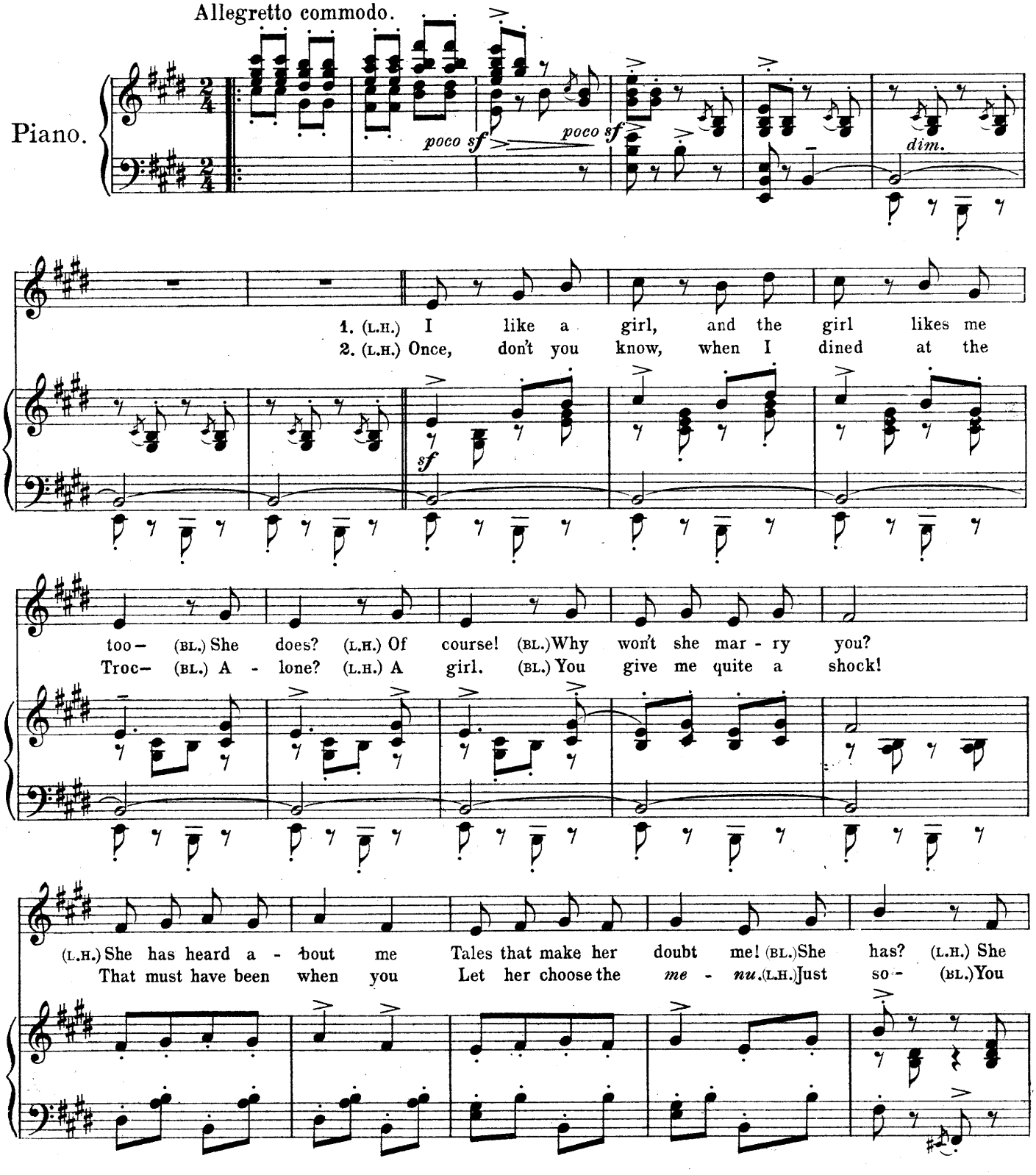

KIT.
Then the Ger - man Gret - chen sighs, if time per - mits,
Thee can - not ex - pect a maid to an - swer Yea,
KIT.
"Ach! Ich lie - be dich, herz - al - ler - liebs - ter Fritz!
When thee speaks to her in such a sud - den way:
KIT.
And I love al - so Karl, and Max, and Mo - ritz too - A - ber
If thee will try to take a kiss, or ev - en two - I'm a
quasi a tempo
Ped. *
KIT.
wenn they will not mar - ry me, then you will do!"
weak and sim - ple maid - en, friend—what can I do?"
rit.
D.C.

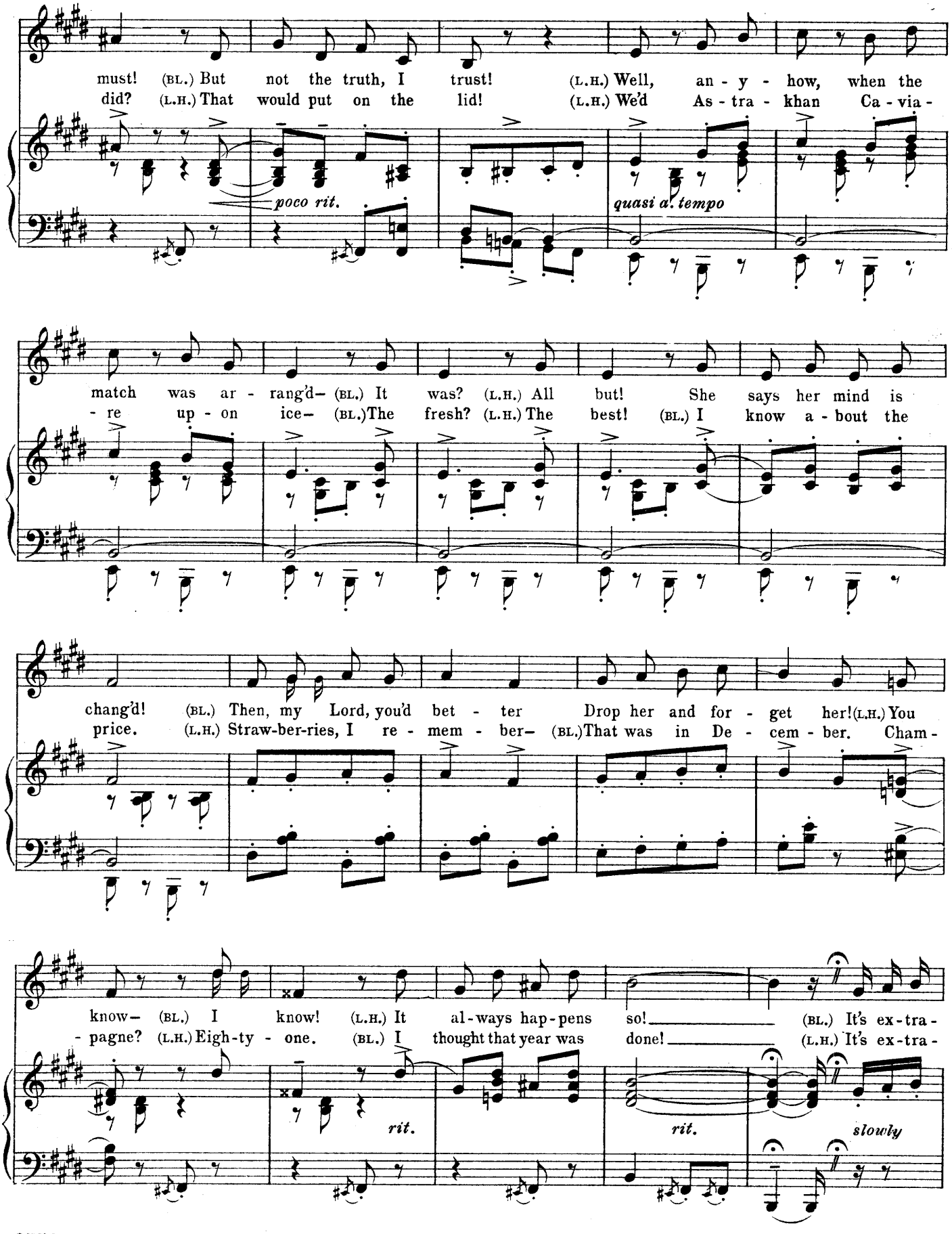
No. 17. DUET.– (Hurlingham and Blinker.)

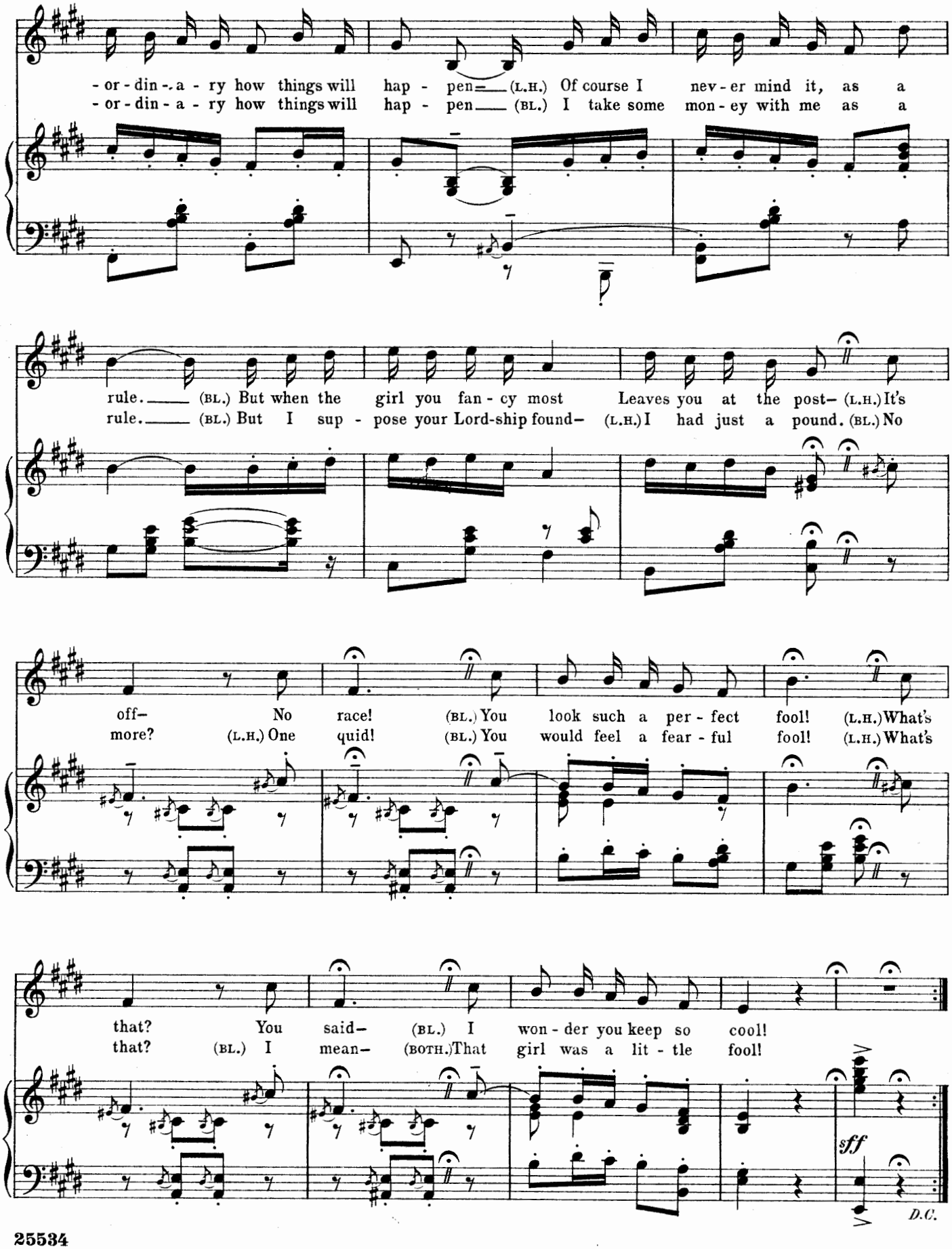
"HOW THINGS HAPPEN."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Allegretto commodo.

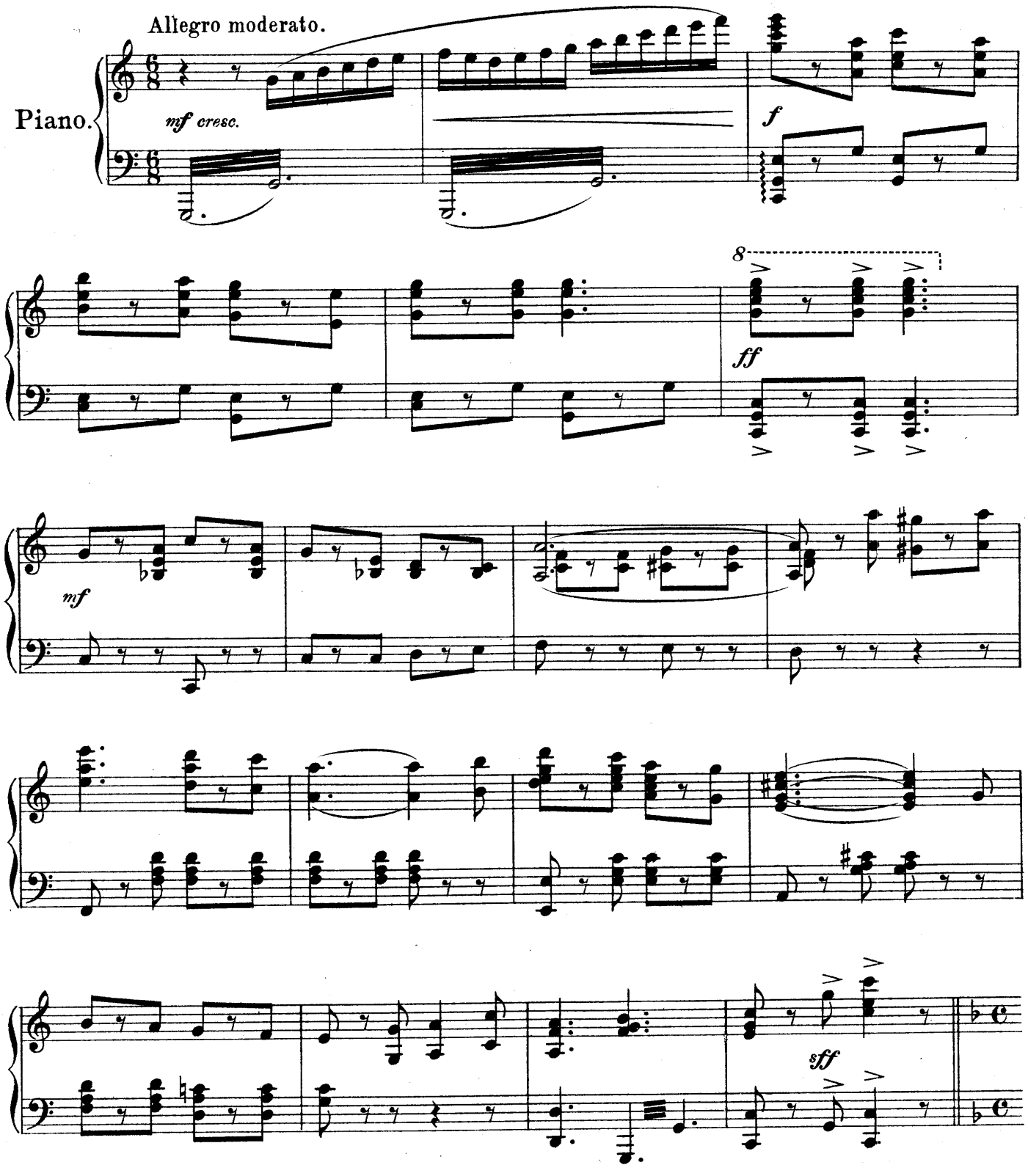


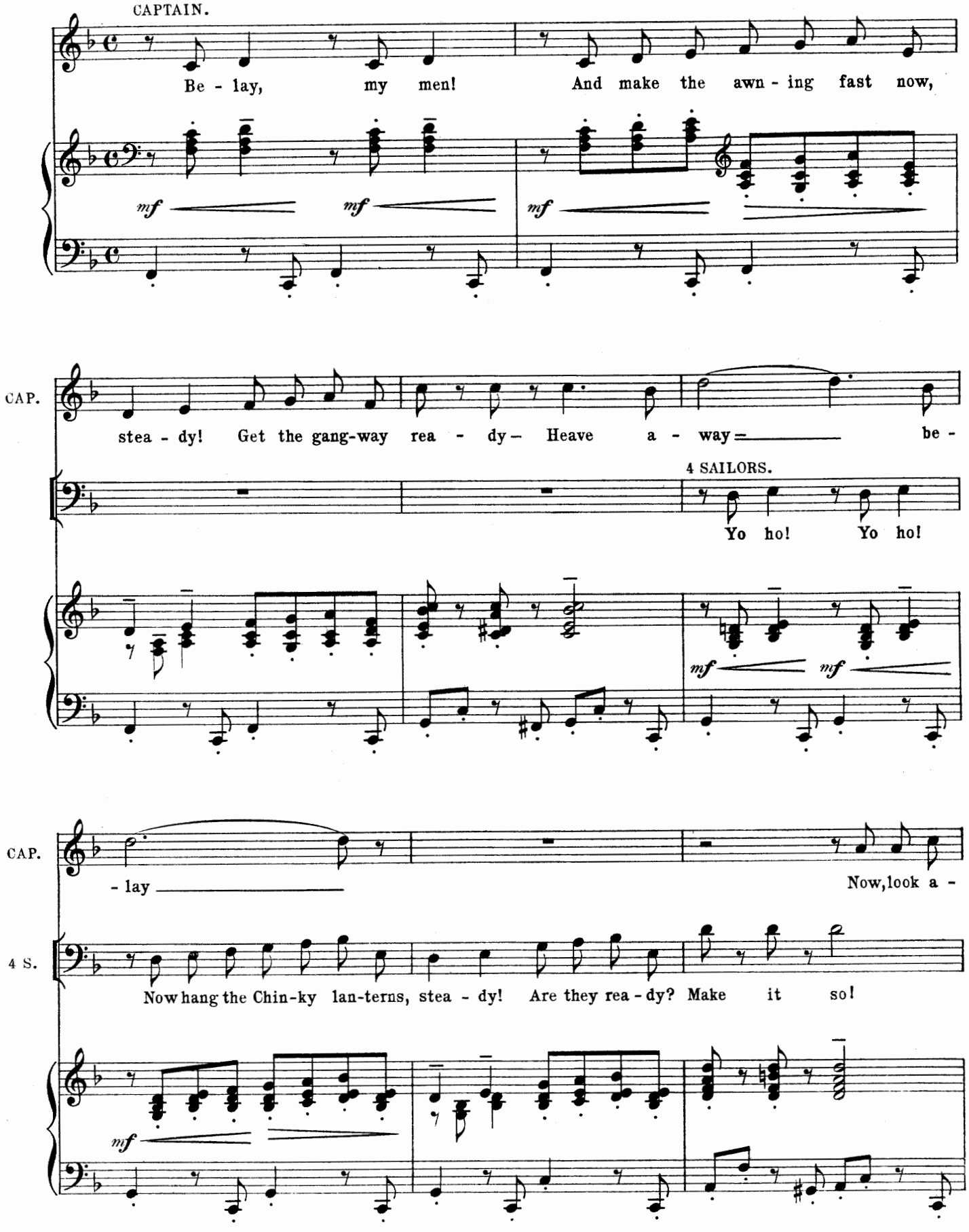

must! (BL.) But not the truth, I trust! (L.H.) Well, an - y - how, when the
did? (L.H.) That would put on the lid! (L.H.) We'd As - tra - khan Ca - via -
poco rit.
quasi a. tempo
match was ar - rang'd- (BL.) It was? (L.H.) All but! She says her mind is
- re up - on ice- (BL.)The fresh? (L.H.) The best! (BL.) I know a - bout the
chang'd! (BL.) Then, my Lord, you'd bet - ter Drop her and for - get her!(L.H.) You
price. (L.H.) Straw-ber-ries, I re - mem - ber- (BL.)That was in De - cem - ber. Cham -
know- (BL.) I know! (L.H.) It al-ways hap-pens so! (BL.) It's ex-tra -
- pagne? (L.H.) Eigh-ty - one. (BL.) I thought that year was done! (L.H.) It's ex-tra -
rit.
rit.
slowly

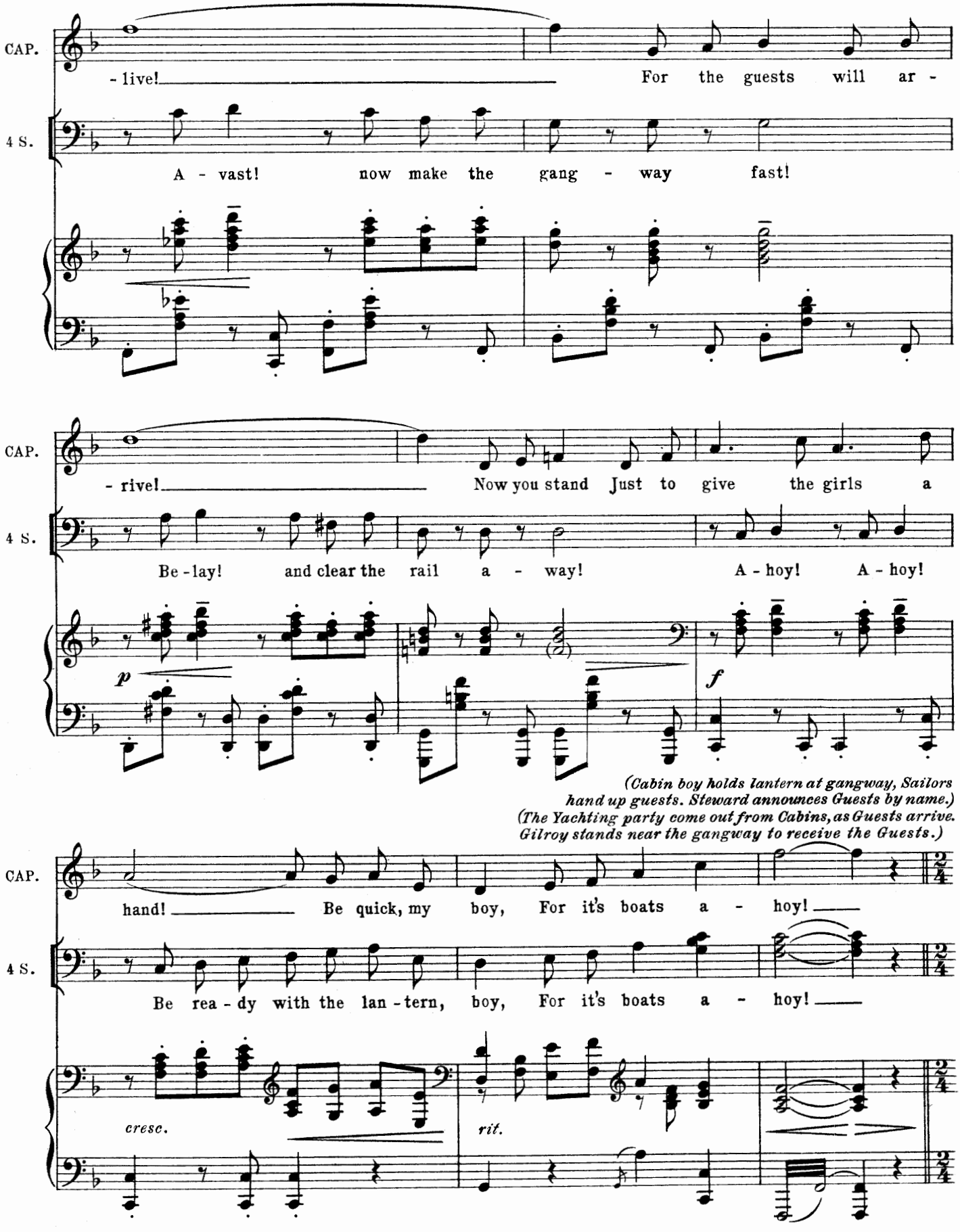

- or - din - a - ry how things will hap - pen (L.H.) Of course I nev - er mind it, as a
- or - din - a - ry how things will hap - pen (BL.) I take some mon - ey with me as a
rule. (BL.) But when the girl you fan - cy most Leaves you at the post– (L.H.) It's
rule. (BL.) But I sup - pose your Lord-ship found– (L.H.) I had just a pound. (BL.) No
off– No race! (BL.) You look such a per - fect fool! (L.H.) What's
more? (L.H.) One quid! (BL.) You would feel a fear - ful fool! (L.H.) What's
that? You said– (BL.) I won - der you keep so cool!
that? (BL.) I mean– (BOTH.) That girl was a lit - tle fool!
sff
D.C.

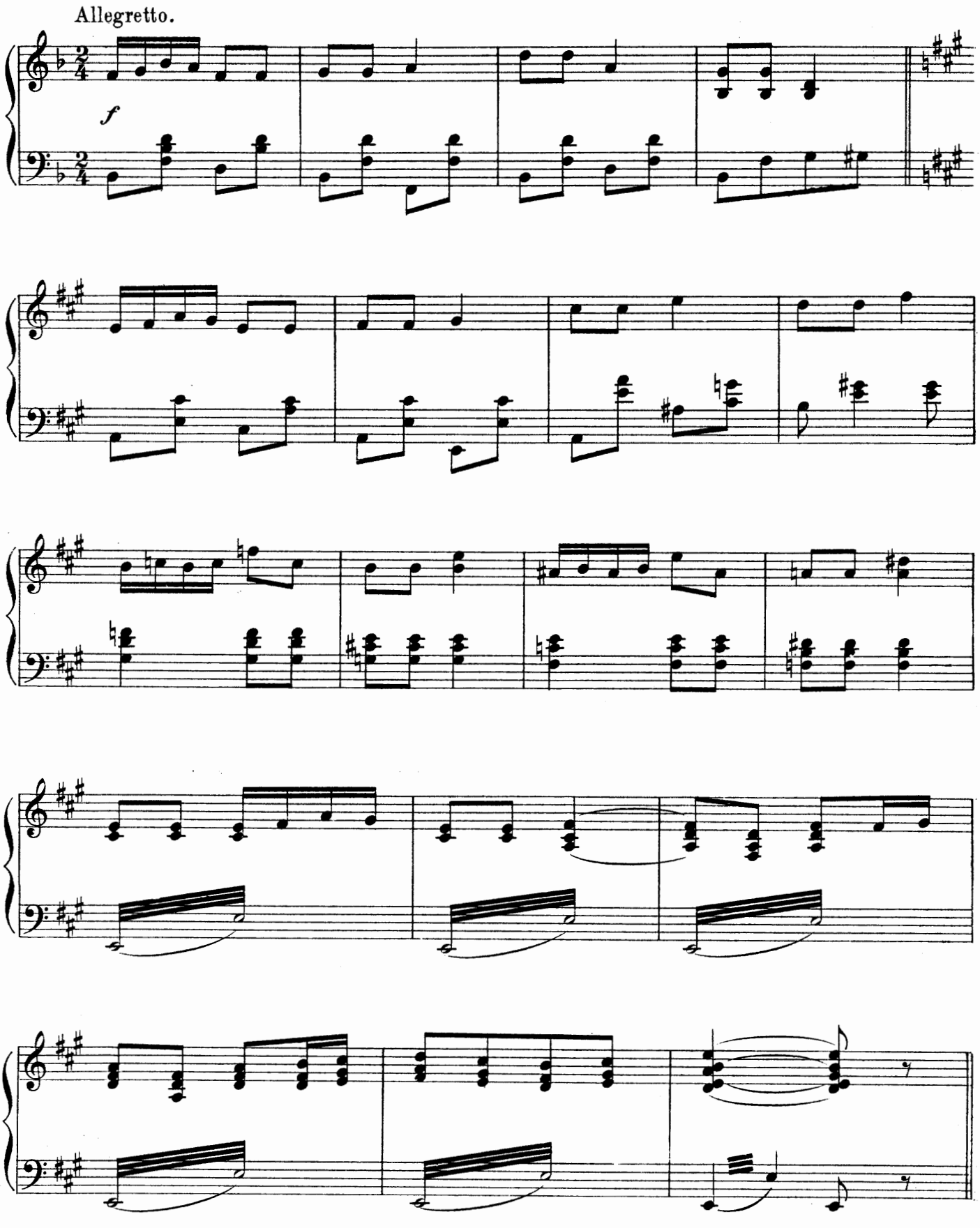
No 18. FINALE.– ACT II.

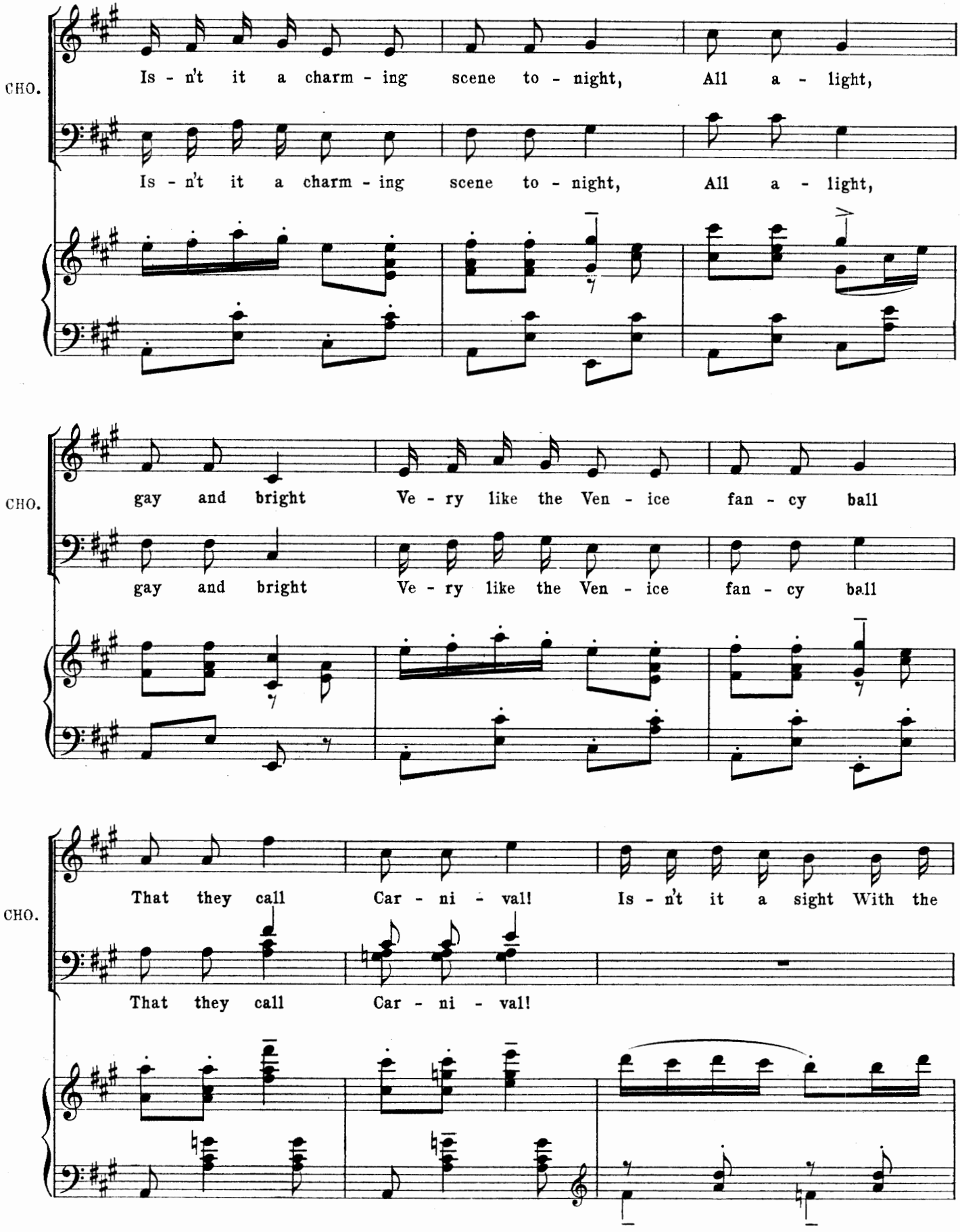
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

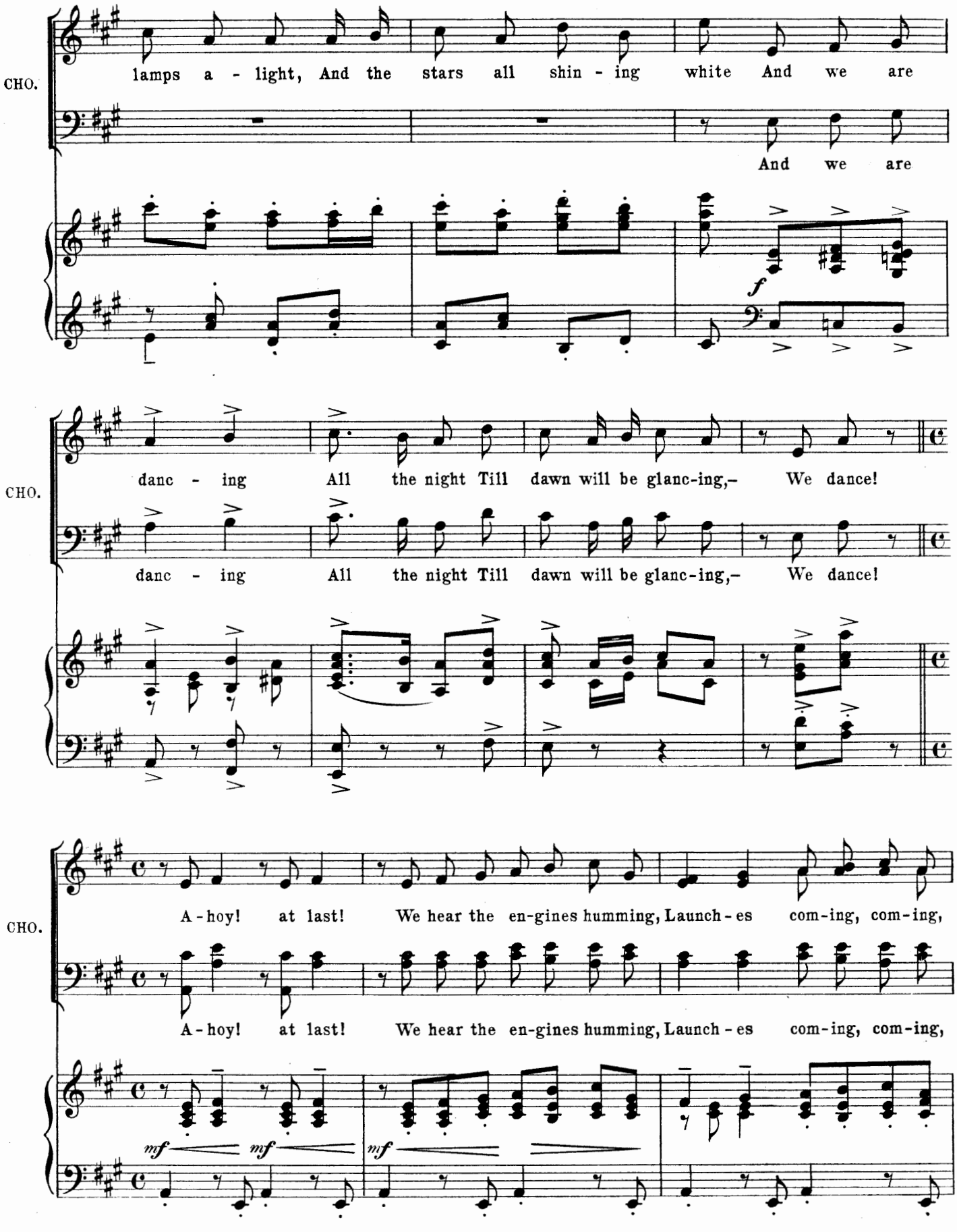


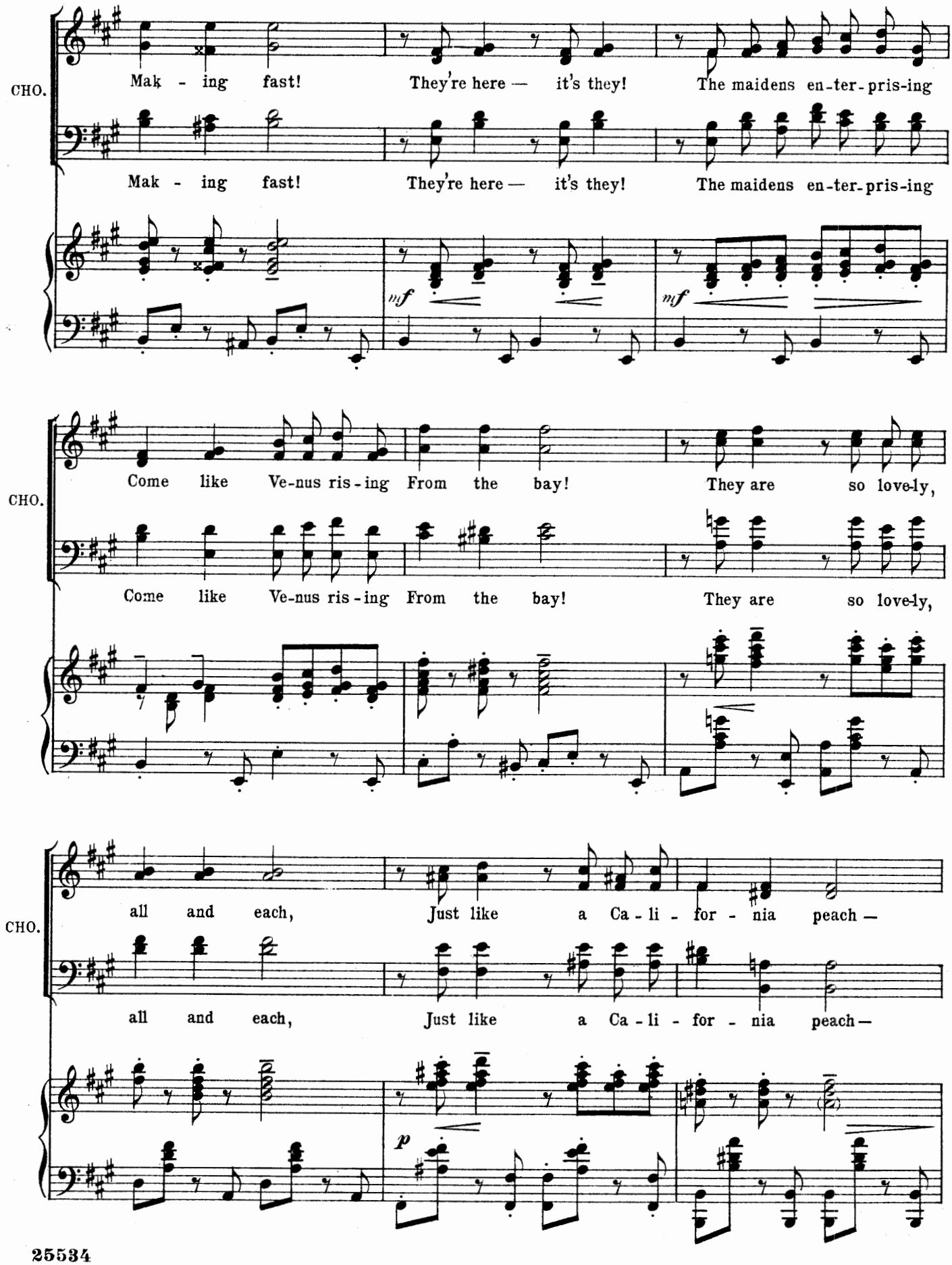

CAPTAIN.
Be - lay, my men! And make the awn - ing fast now,
mf mf mf
CAP.
stea - dy! Get the gang-way rea - dy— Heave a - way— be -
4 SAILORS.
Yo ho! Yo ho!
mf mf
CAP.
- lay
Now, look a -
4 S.
Now hang the Chin-ky lan-terns, stea - dy! Are they rea - dy? Make it so!
mf

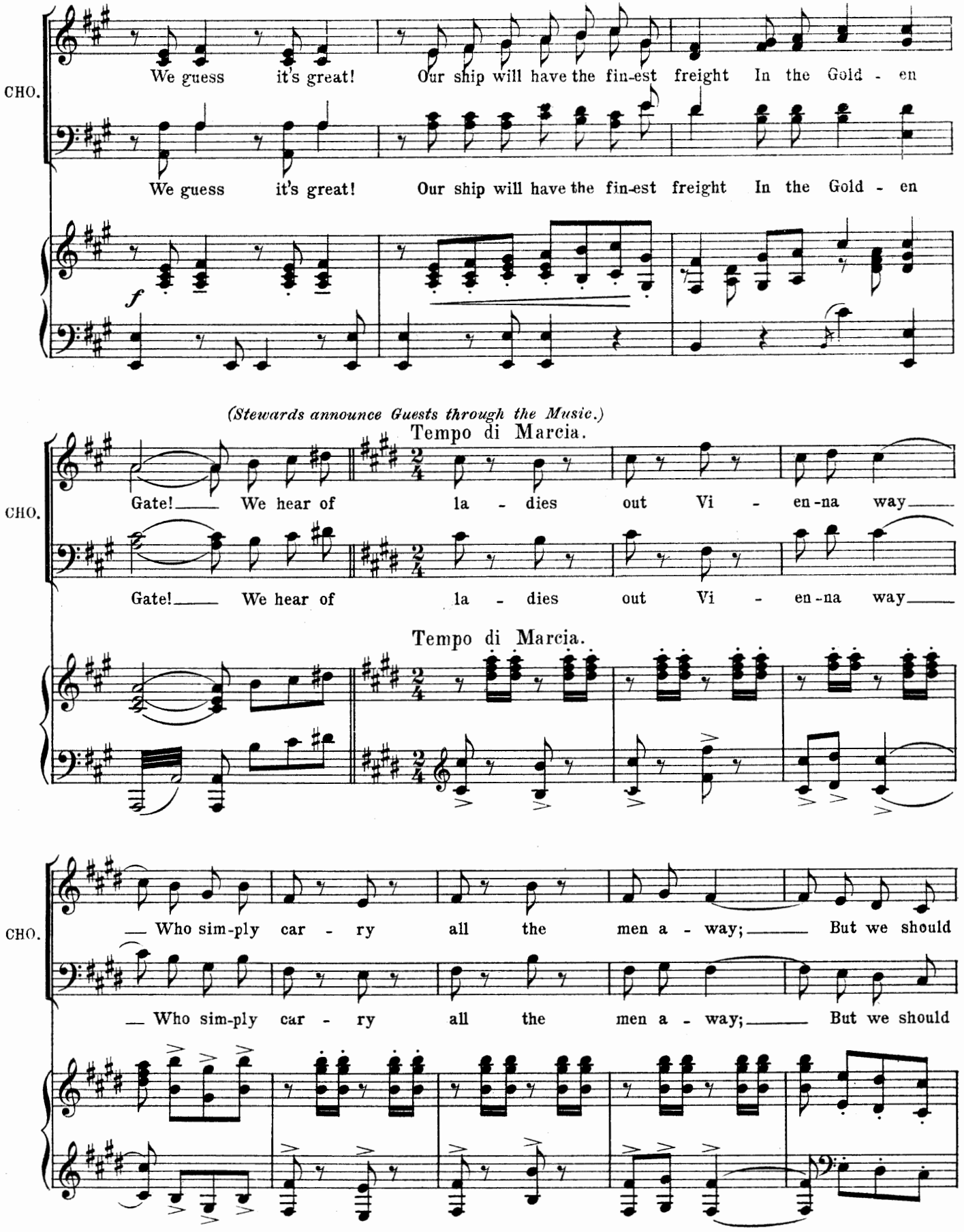

CAP.
- live! For the guests will ar -
4 S.
A - vast! now make the gang - way fast!
CAP.
- rive! Now you stand Just to give the girls a
4 S.
Be - lay! and clear the rail a - way! A - hoy! A - hoy!
p
f
(Cabin boy holds lantern at gangway, Sailors hand up guests. Steward announces Guests by name.)
(The Yachting party come out from Cabins, as Guests arrive. Gilroy stands near the gangway to receive the Guests.)
CAP.
hand! Be quick, my boy, For it's boats a - hoy!
4 S.
Be rea - dy with the lan - tern, boy, For it's boats a - hoy!
cresc.
rit.

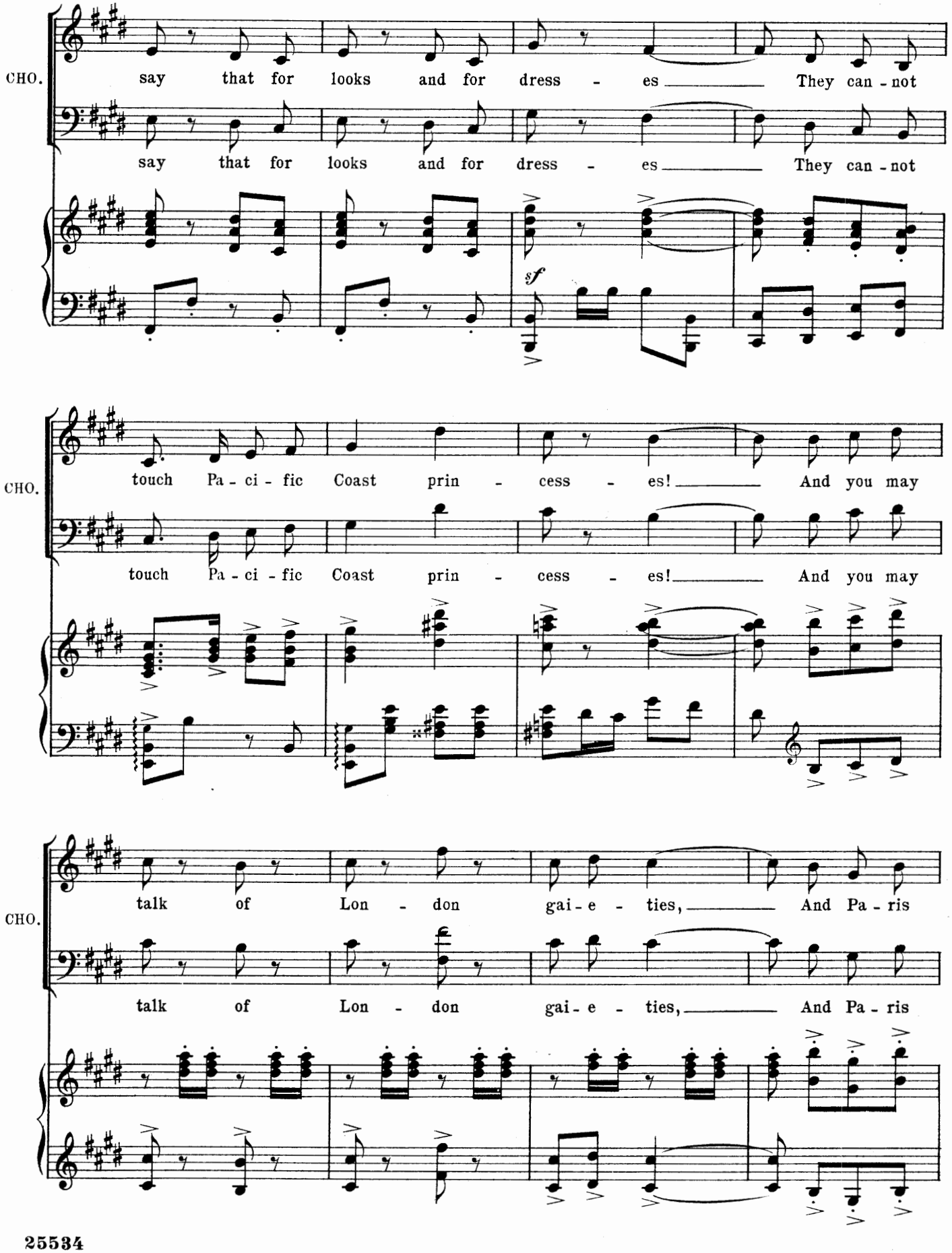

Allegretto.
f

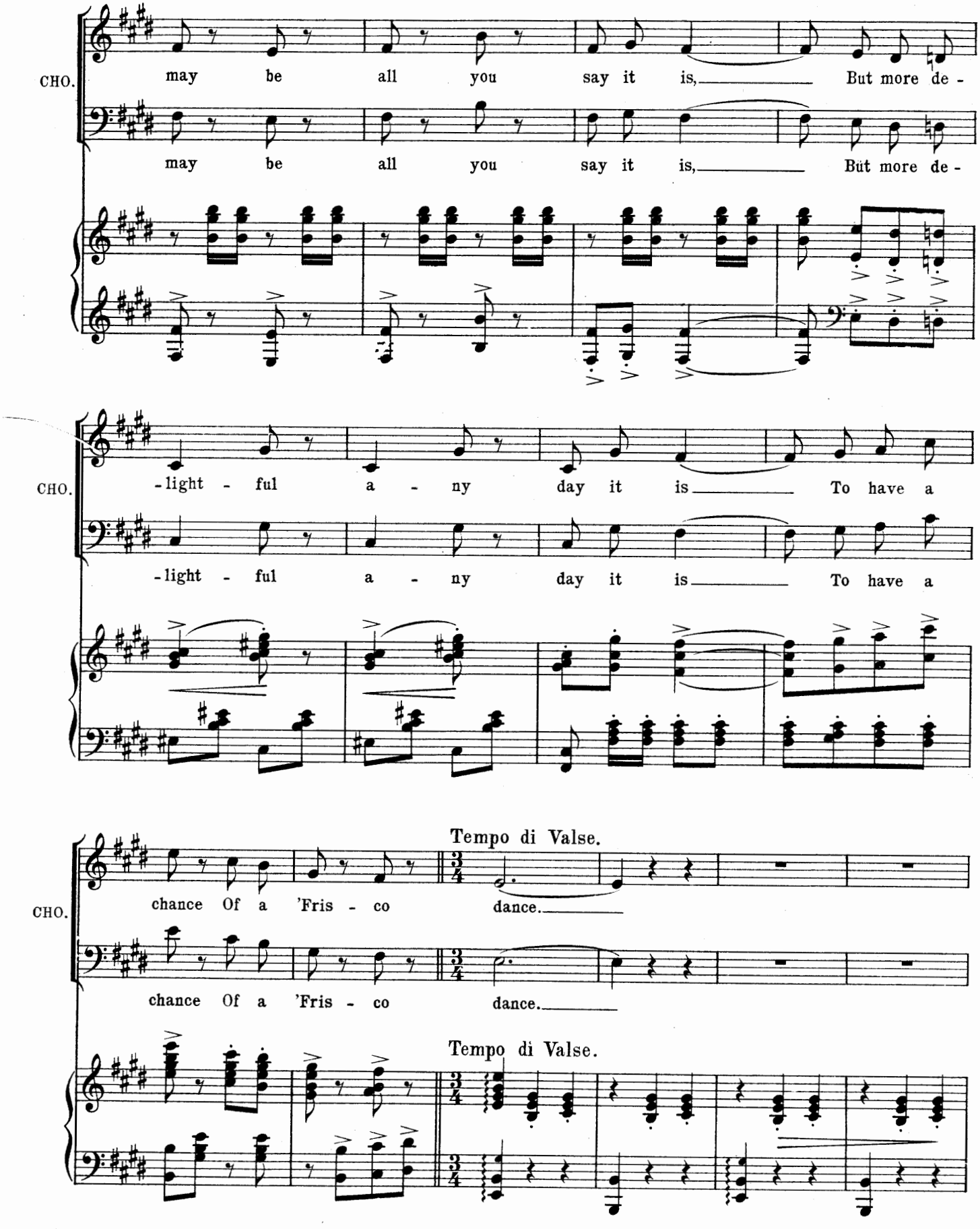

CHO.
Is - n't it a charm - ing scene to - night, All a - light,
Is - n't it a charm - ing scene to - night, All a - light,
CHO.
gay and bright Ve - ry like the Ven - ice fan - cy ball
gay and bright Ve - ry like the Ven - ice fan - cy ball
CHO.
That they call Car - ni - val! Is - n't it a sight With the
That they call Car - ni - val!

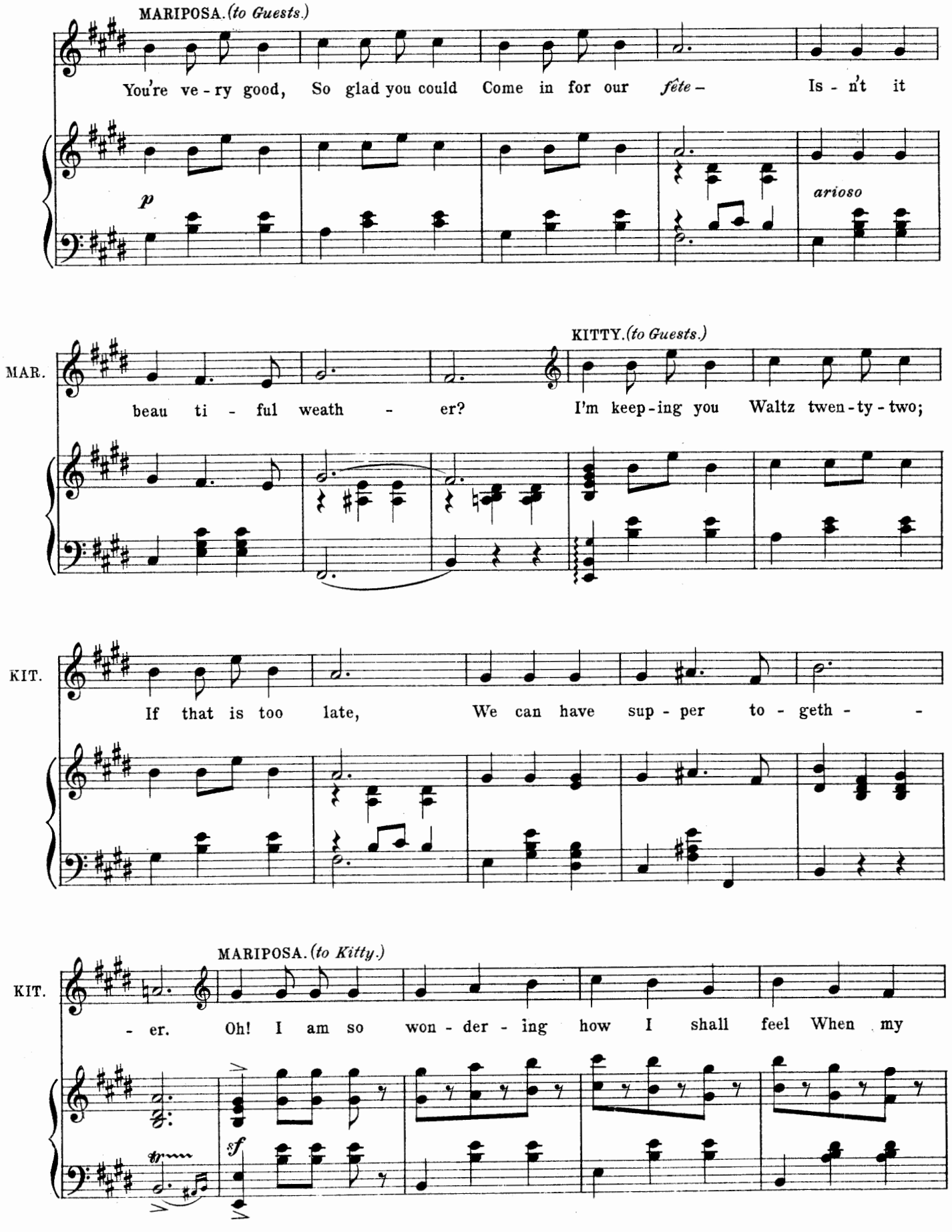

CHO.
lamps a - light, And the stars all shin - ing white And we are
And we are
f
CHO.
danc - ing All the night Till dawn will be glanc-ing,- We dance!
danc - ing All the night Till dawn will be glanc-ing,- We dance!
CHO.
A - hoy! at last! We hear the en-gines humming, Launch - es com-ing, com-ing,
A - hoy! at last! We hear the en-gines humming, Launch - es com-ing, com-ing,
mf
mf
mf

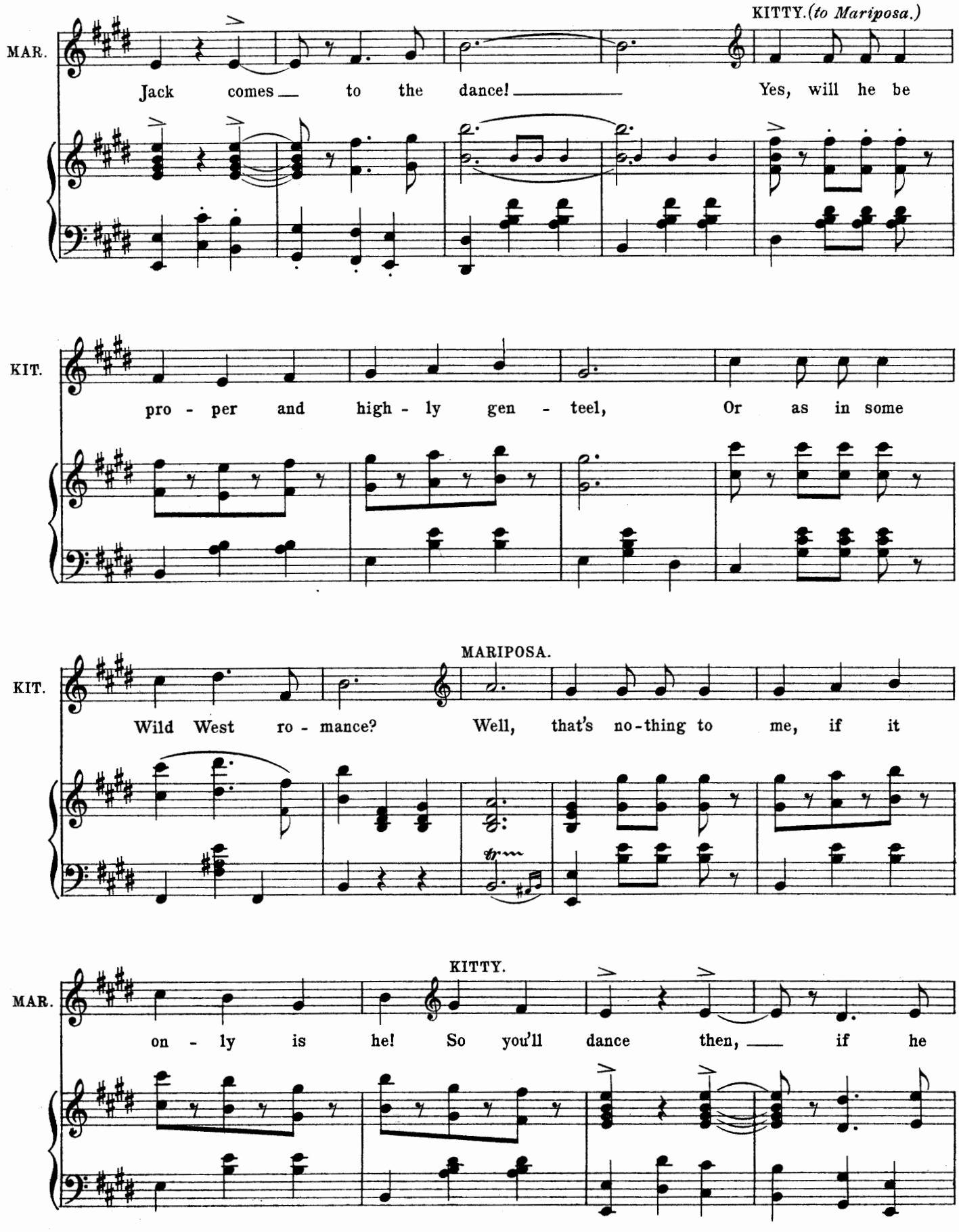

CHO.
Mak - ing fast! They're here — it's they! The maidens en-ter-pris-ing
Mak - ing fast! They're here — it's they! The maidens en-ter-pris-ing
mf
mf
CHO.
Come like Ve-nus ris-ing From the bay! They are so love-ly,
Come like Ve-nus ris-ing From the bay! They are so love-ly,
CHO.
all and each, Just like a Ca-li-for-nia peach —
all and each, Just like a Ca-li-for-nia peach —
p

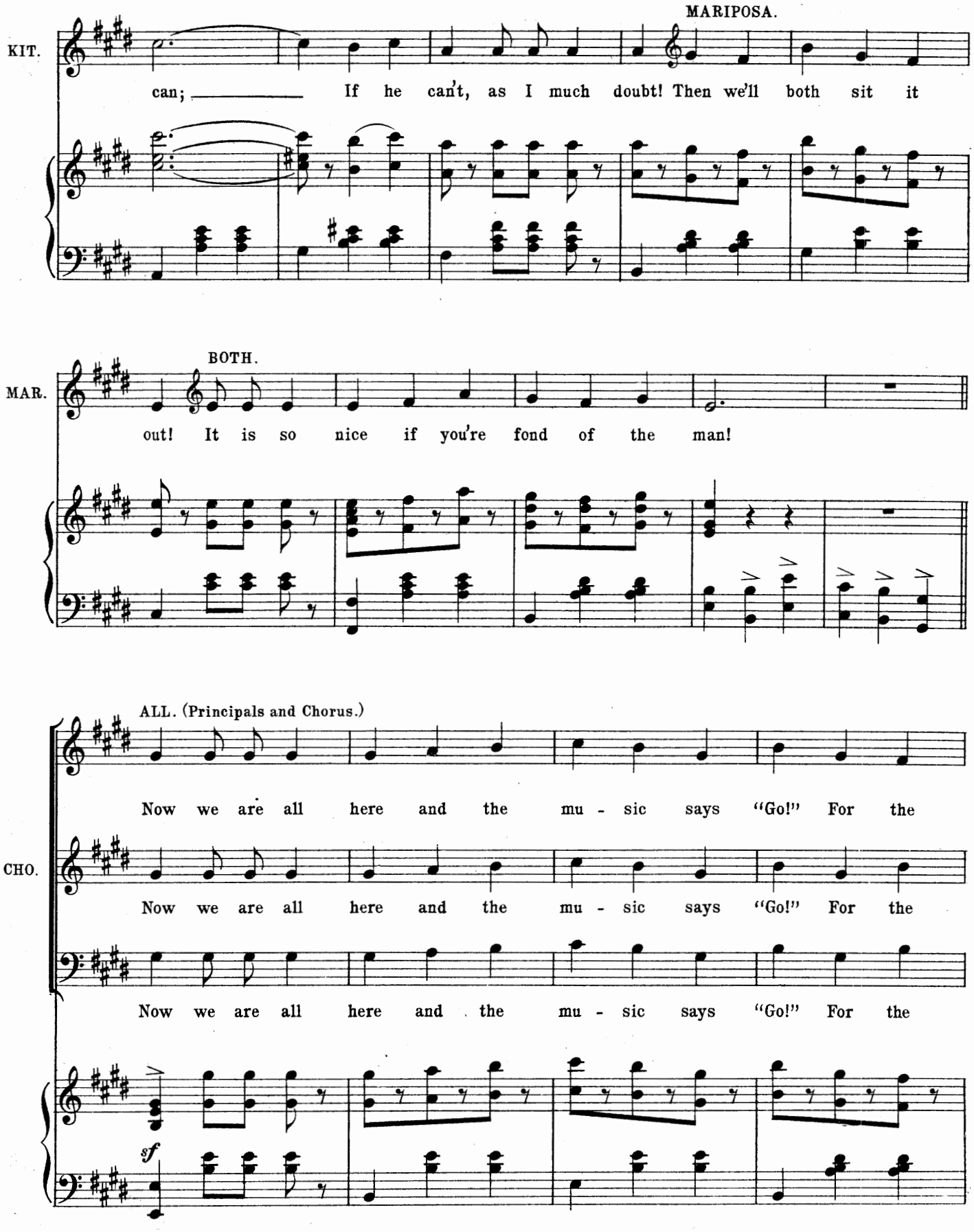

CHO.
We guess it's great! Our ship will have the fin-est freight In the Gold - en
We guess it's great! Our ship will have the fin-est freight In the Gold - en
f
(Stewards announce Guests through the Music.)
Tempo di Marcia.
CHO.
Gate! We hear of la - dies out Vi - en-na way
Gate! We hear of la - dies out Vi - en-na way
Tempo di Marcia.
CHO.
Who sim-ply car - ry all the men a - way; But we should
Who sim-ply car - ry all the men a - way; But we should

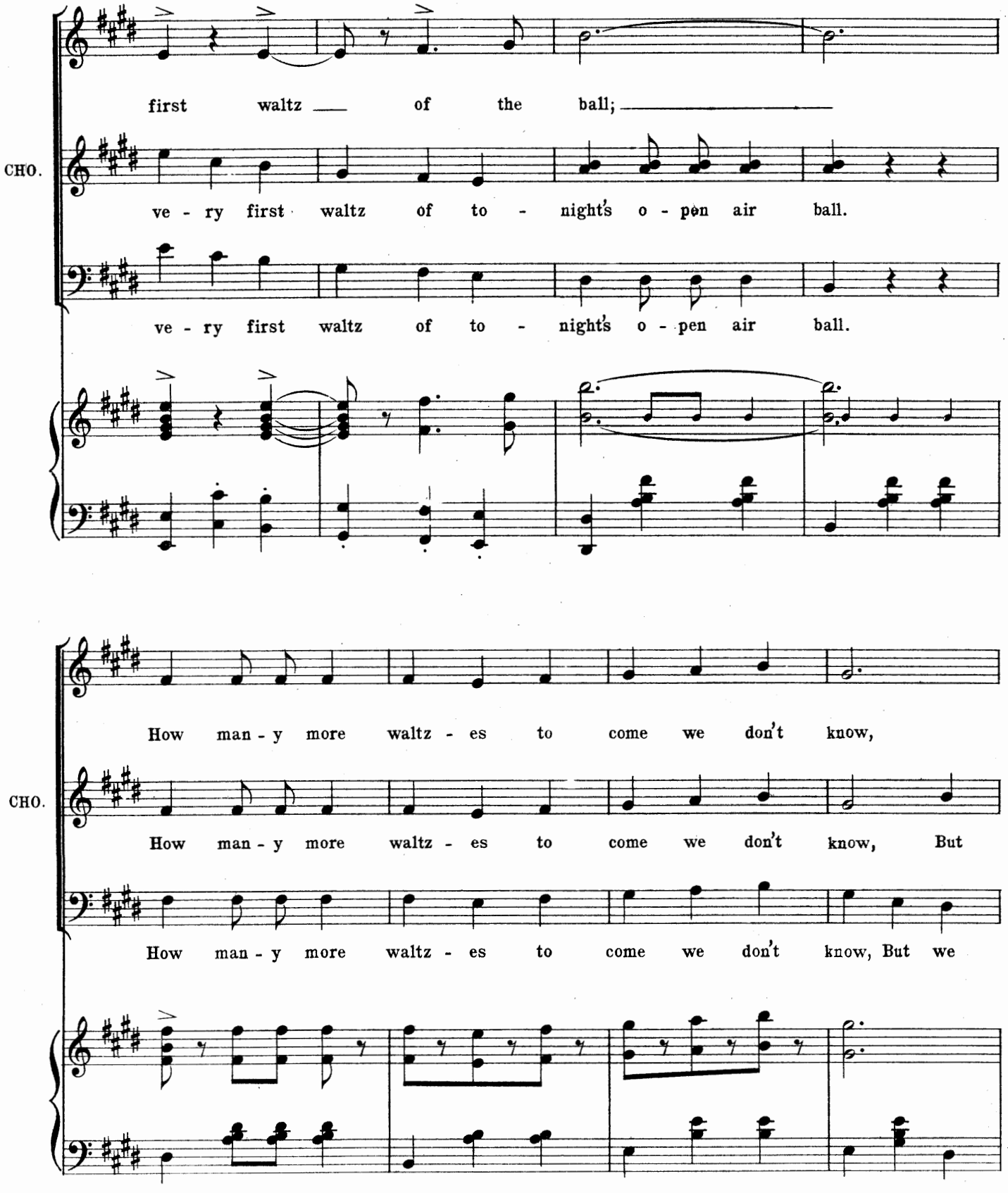

CHO.
say that for looks and for dress - es They can - not
say that for looks and for dress - es They can - not
sf
CHO.
touch Pa - ci - fic Coast prin - cess - es! And you may
touch Pa - ci - fic Coast prin - cess - es! And you may
CHO.
talk of Lon - don gai - e - ties, And Pa - ris
talk of Lon - don gai - e - ties, And Pa - ris

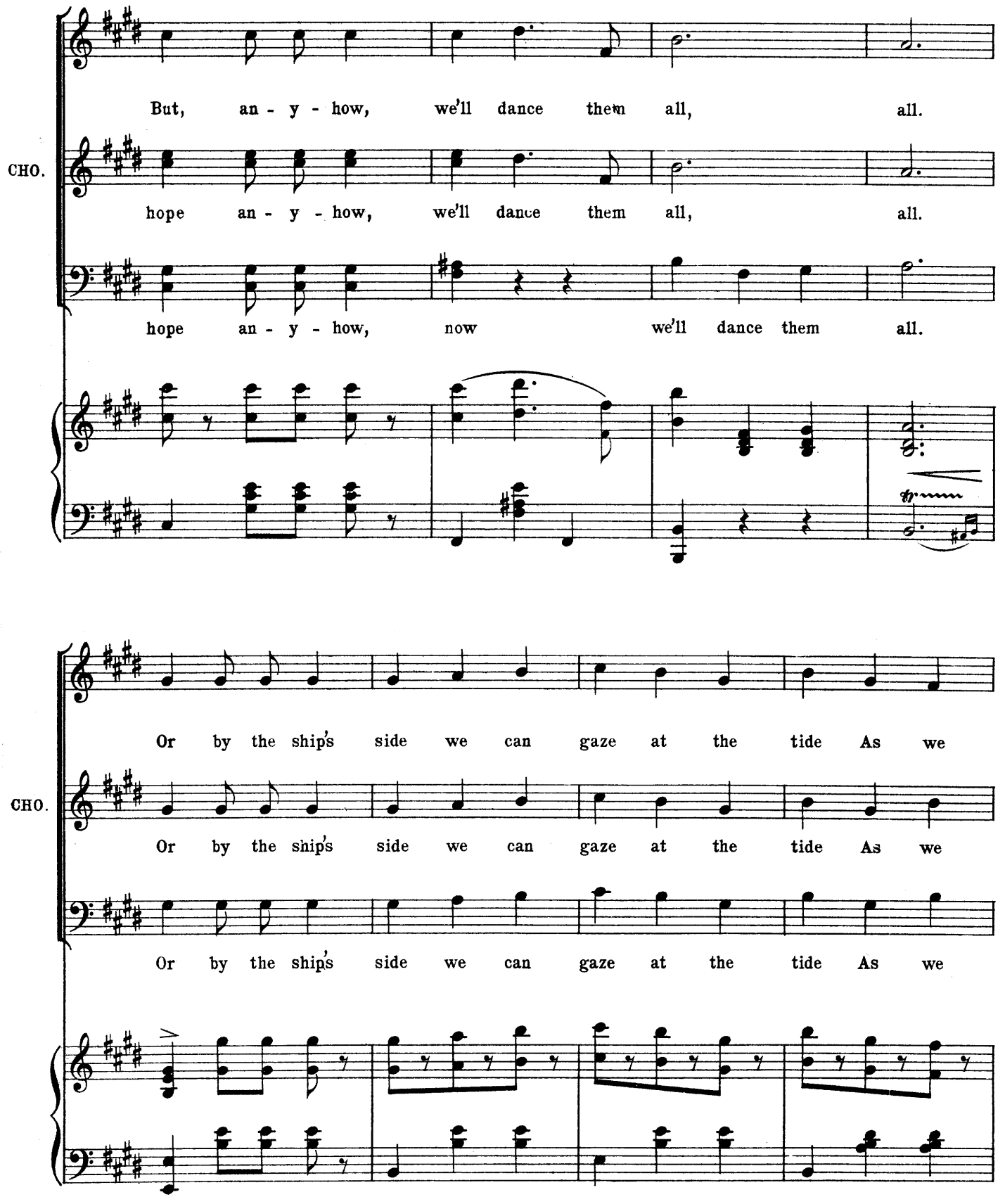

CHO.
may be all you say it is, But more de -
may be all you say it is, But more de -
CHO.
-light - ful a - ny day it is To have a
-light - ful a - ny day it is To have a
CHO.
chance Of a 'Fris - co dance.
chance Of a 'Fris - co dance.
Tempo di Valse.
Tempo di Valse.

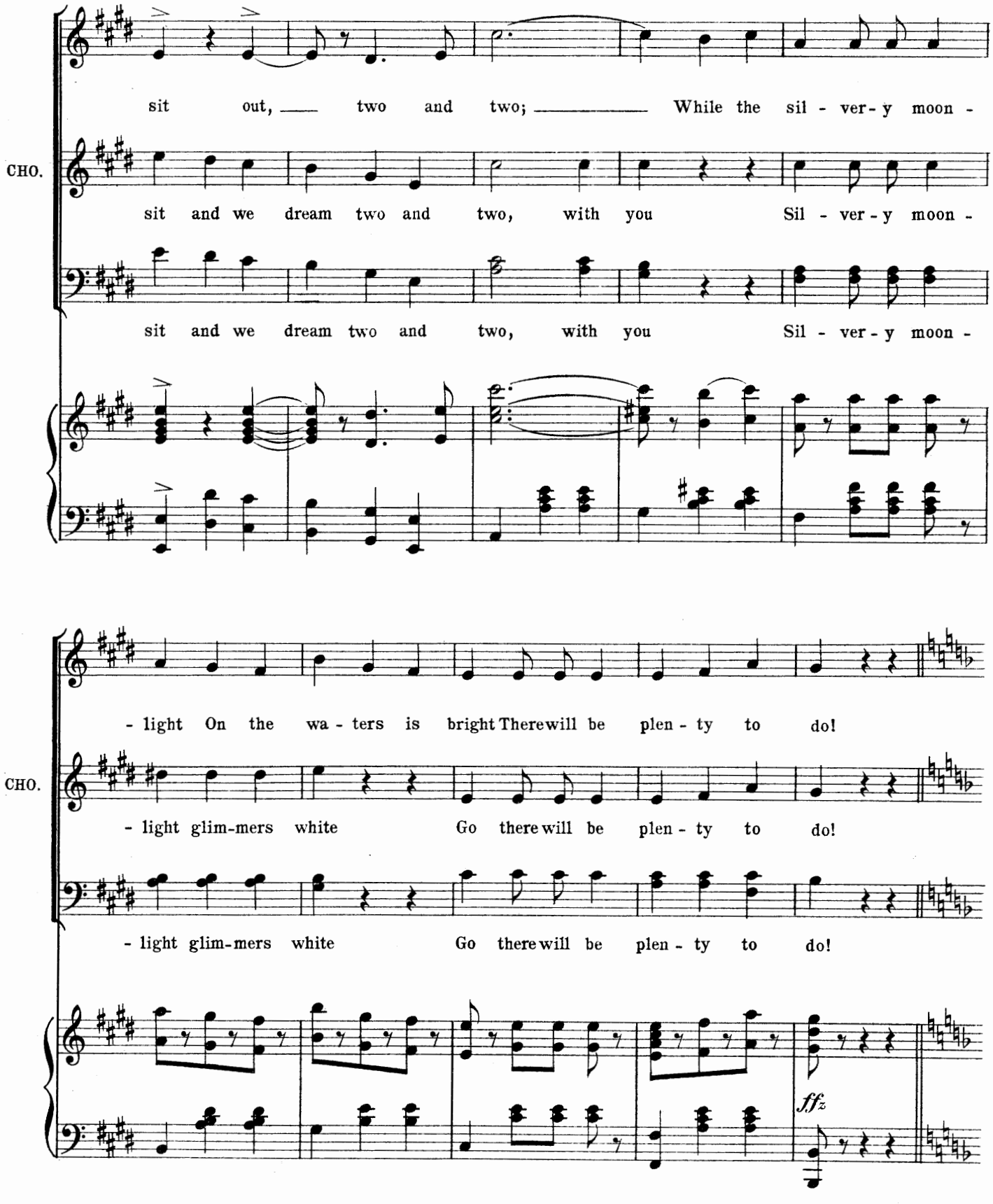

MARIPOSA. (to Guests.)
You're ve - ry good, So glad you could Come in for our fête – Is - n't it
p
arioso
MAR.
beau ti - ful weath - er?
KITTY. (to Guests.)
I'm keep-ing you Waltz twen-ty-two;
KIT.
If that is too late, We can have sup - per to - geth - -
KIT.
MARIPOSA. (to Kitty.)
- er. Oh! I am so won - der - ing how I shall feel When my
sf


KITTY.(to Mariposa.)
MAR.
Jack comes to the dance! Yes, will he be
KIT.
pro - per and high - ly gen - teel, Or as in some
MARIPOSA.
KIT.
Wild West ro - mance? Well, that's no-thing to me, if it
KITTY.
MAR.
on - ly is he! So you'll dance then, if he

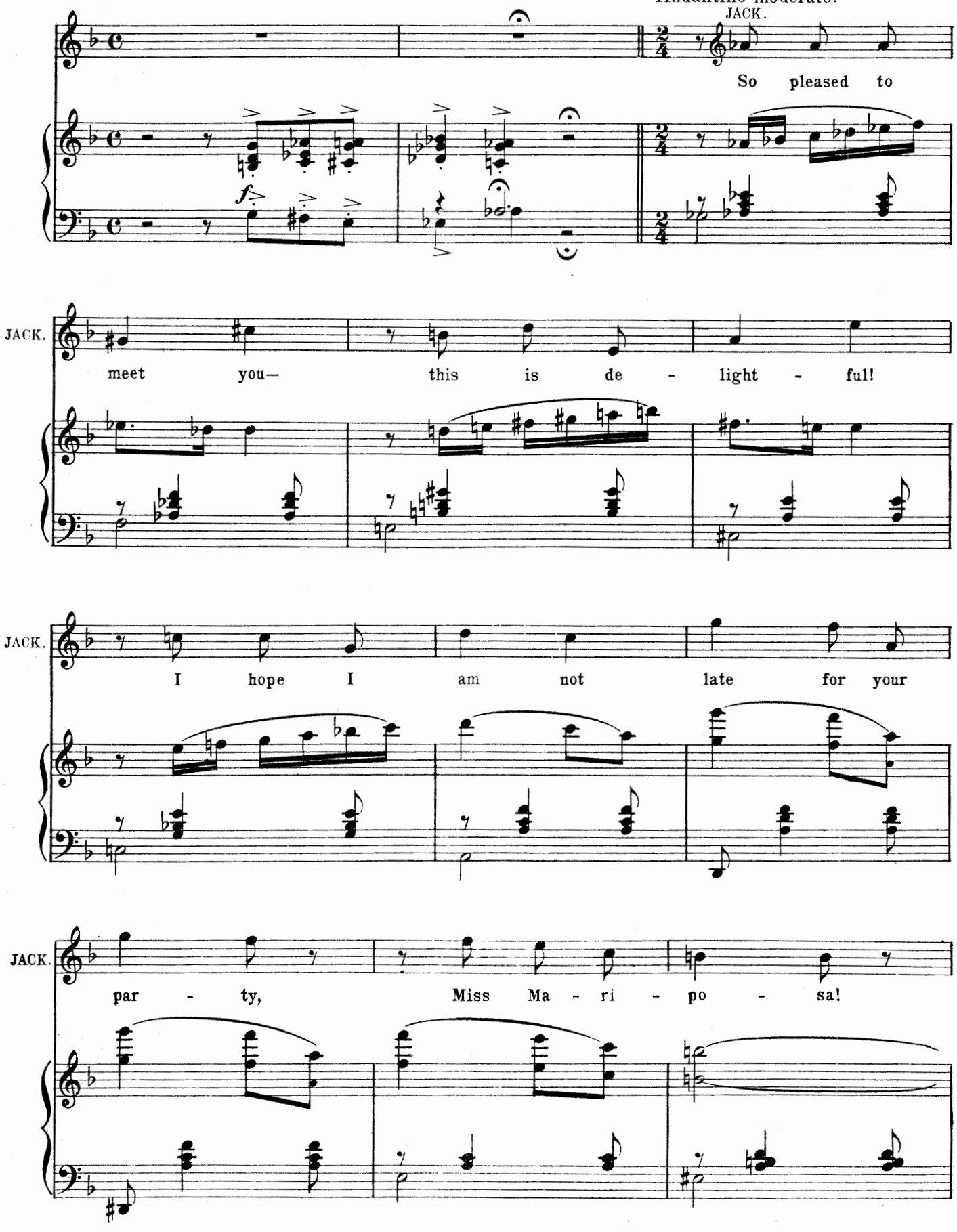

MARIPOSA.
KIT.
can; If he can't, as I much doubt! Then we'll both sit it
BOTH.
MAR.
out! It is so nice if you're fond of the man!
ALL. (Principals and Chorus.)
Now we are all here and the mu - sic says "Go!" For the
CHO.
Now we are all here and the mu - sic says "Go!" For the
Now we are all here and the mu - sic says "Go!" For the
sf

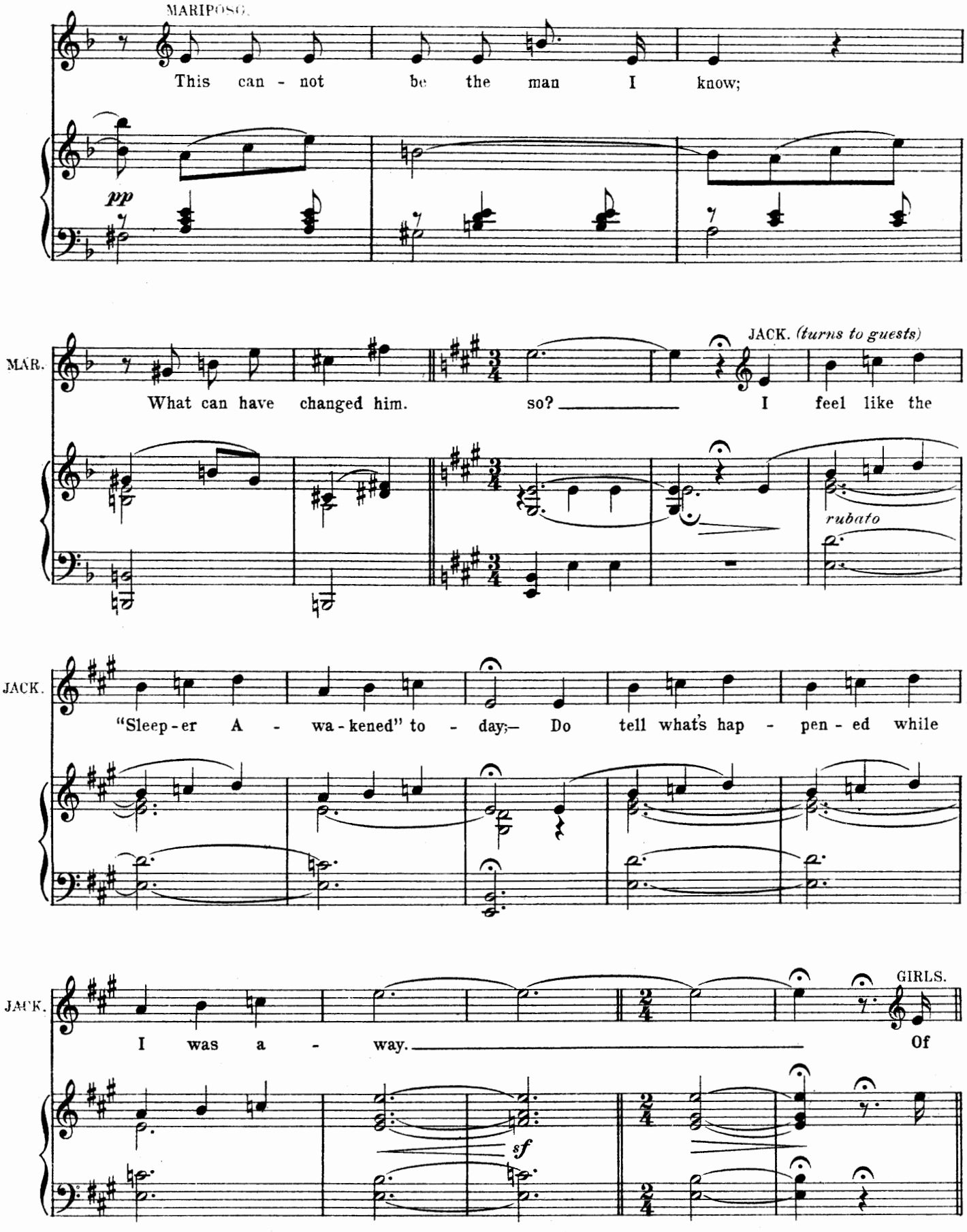

first waltz of the ball;
CHO.
ve - ry first waltz of to - night's o - pen air ball.
ve - ry first waltz of to - night's o - pen air ball.
How man - y more waltz - es to come we don't know,
CHO.
How man - y more waltz - es to come we don't know, But
How man - y more waltz - es to come we don't know, But we


But, an - y - how, we'll dance them all, all.
CHO.
hope an - y - how, we'll dance them all, all.
hope an - y - how, now we'll dance them all.
Or by the ship's side we can gaze at the tide As we
CHO.
Or by the ship's side we can gaze at the tide As we
Or by the ship's side we can gaze at the tide As we


sit out, two and two; While the sil - ver - y moon -
CHO.
sit and we dream two and two, with you Sil - ver - y moon -
sit and we dream two and two, with you Sil - ver - y moon -
- light On the wa - ters is bright There will be plen - ty to do!
CHO.
- light glim-mers white Go there will be plen - ty to do!
- light glim-mers white Go there will be plen - ty to do!
ffz

Andantino moderato.




MARIPOSA.
This can - not be the man I know;
pp
MAR.
What can have changed him. so? I feel like the
JACK. (turns to guests)
rubato
JACK.
"Sleep - er A - wa - kened" to - day;— Do tell what's hap - pen - ed while
JACK.
I was a - way. Of
GIRLS.
sf

Allegretto moderato.

leggiero

GIRLS. course we can't re - fuse— We'll tell you all the news. They

MEN.

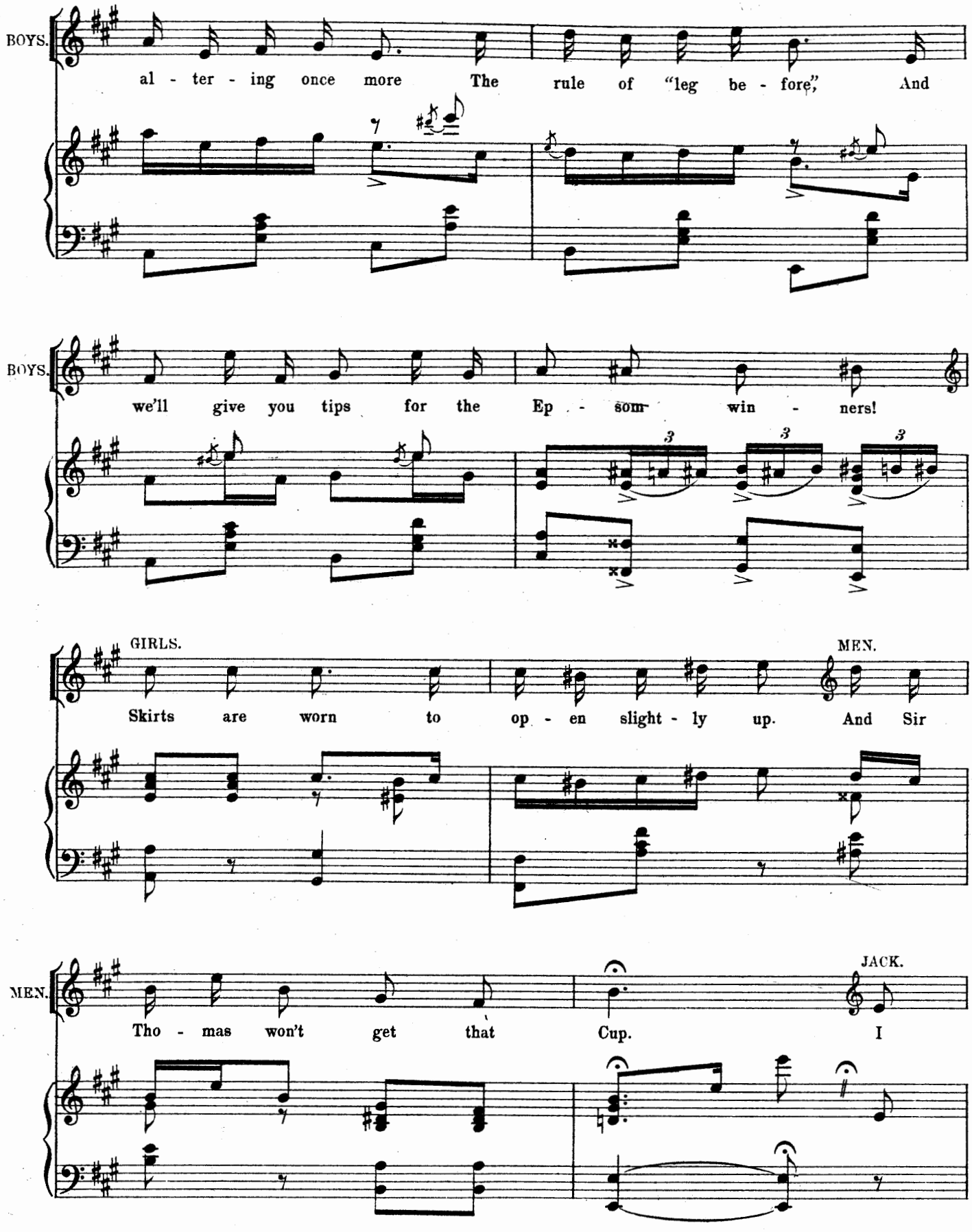
MEN. drink le - mon - ade at the White House din - ners.

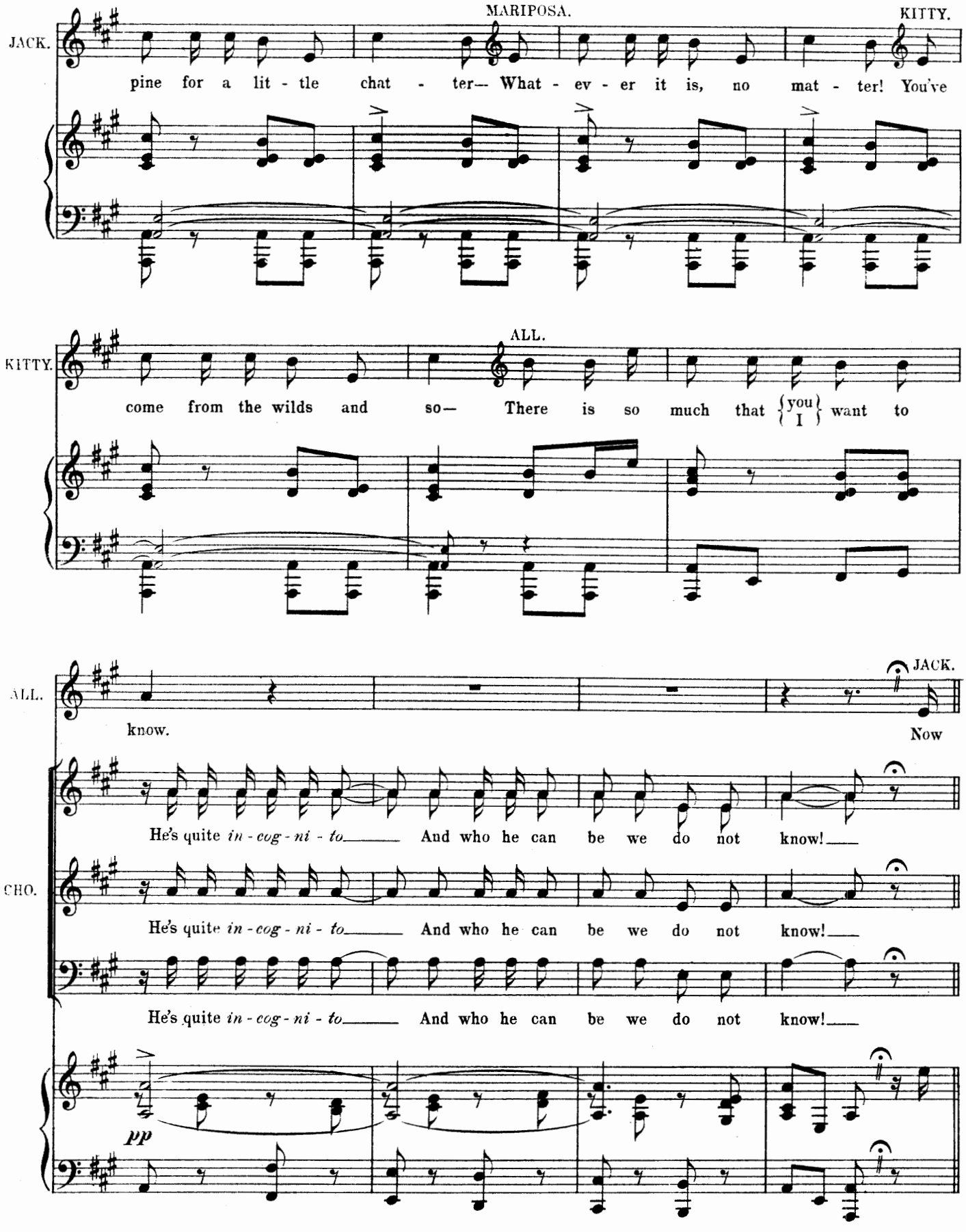
GIRLS. Hats are quite a rea - son - a - ble size. And you

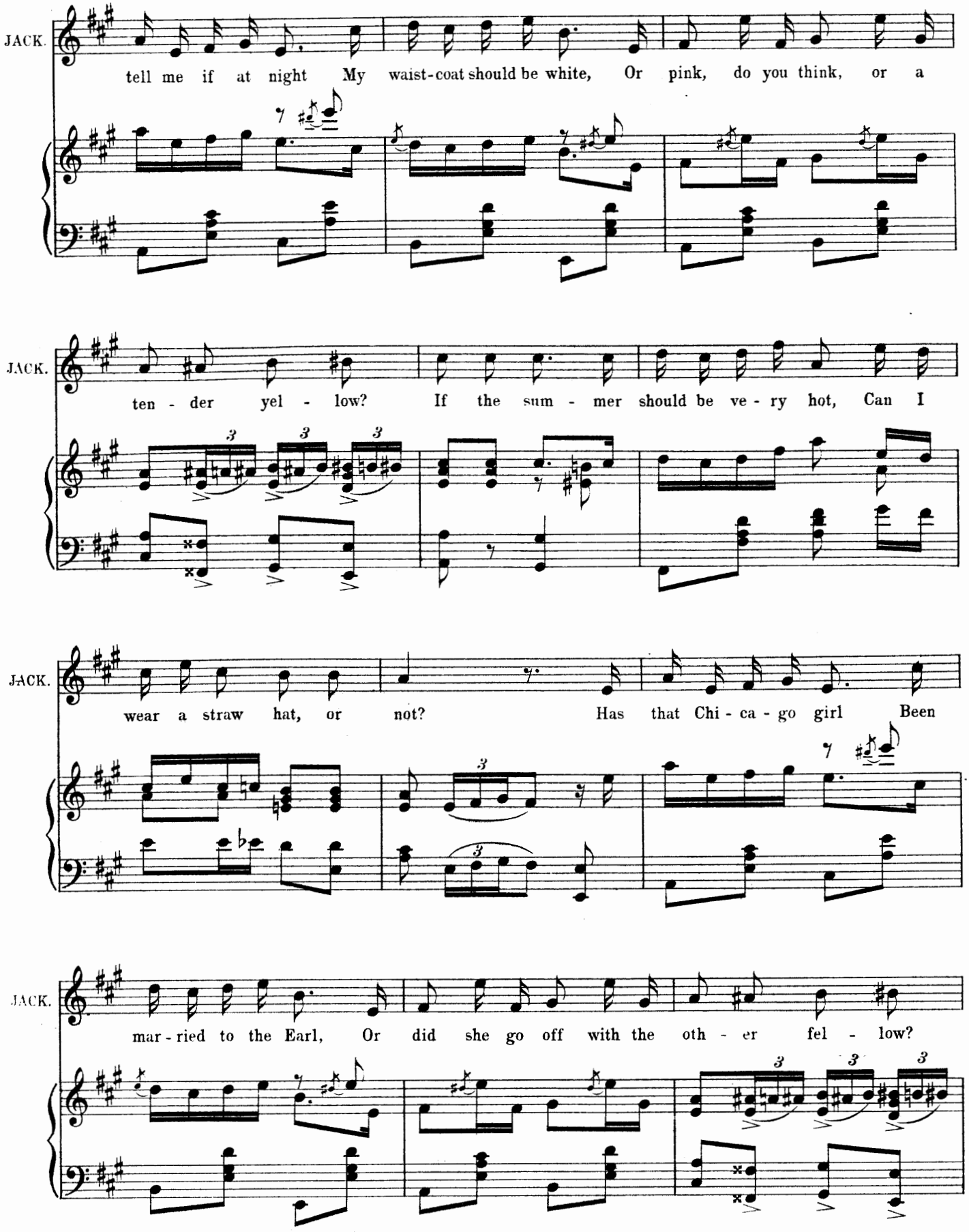
MEN.

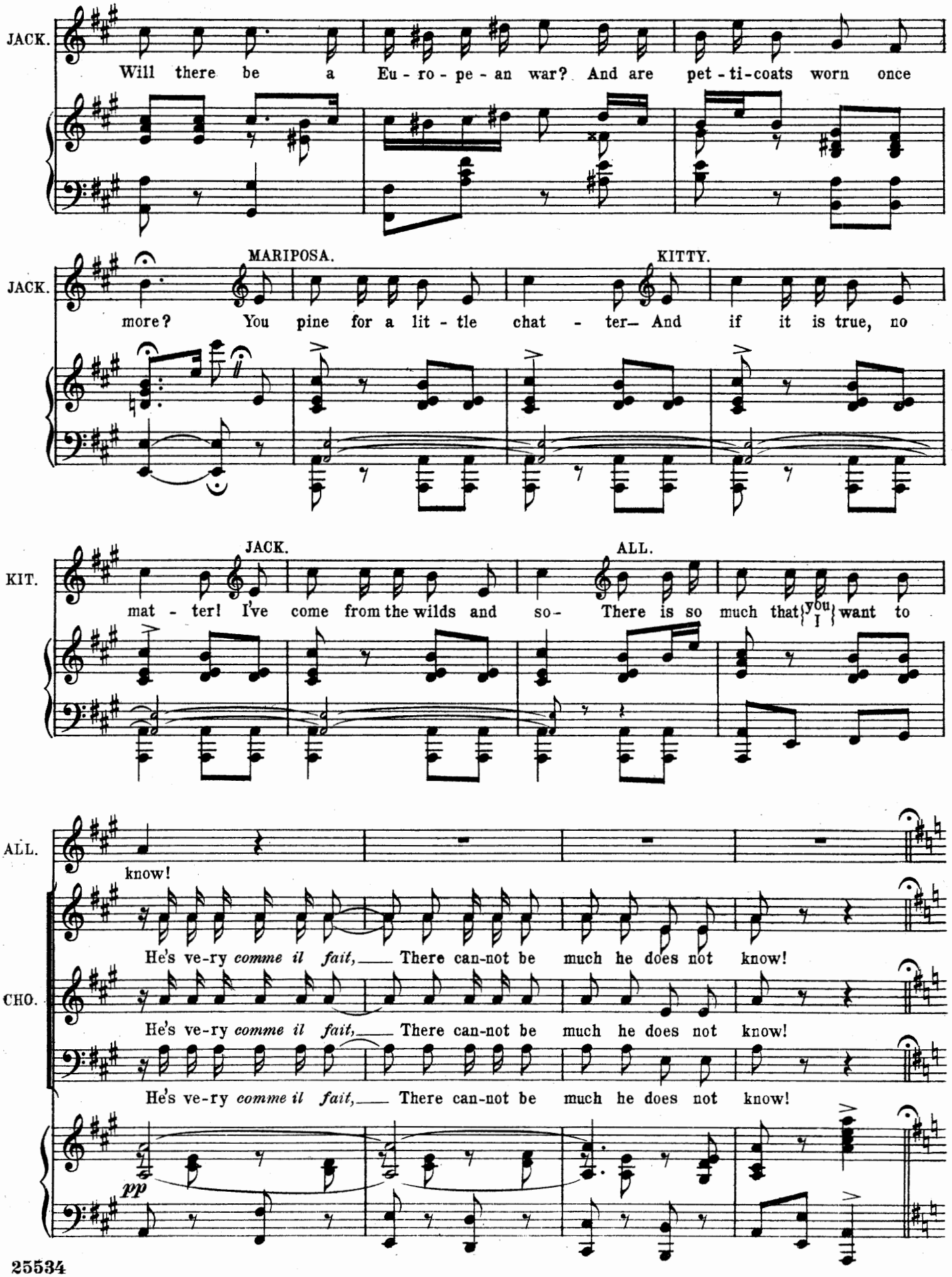
MEN. must - n't wear pic - ture ties! They're

BOYS.


BOYS.
al - ter - ing once more The rule of "leg be - fore," And
BOYS.
we'll give you tips for the Ep - som win - ners!
GIRLS.
Skirts are worn to op - en slight - ly up.
MEN.
And Sir
MEN.
Tho - mas won't get that Cup.
JACK.
I

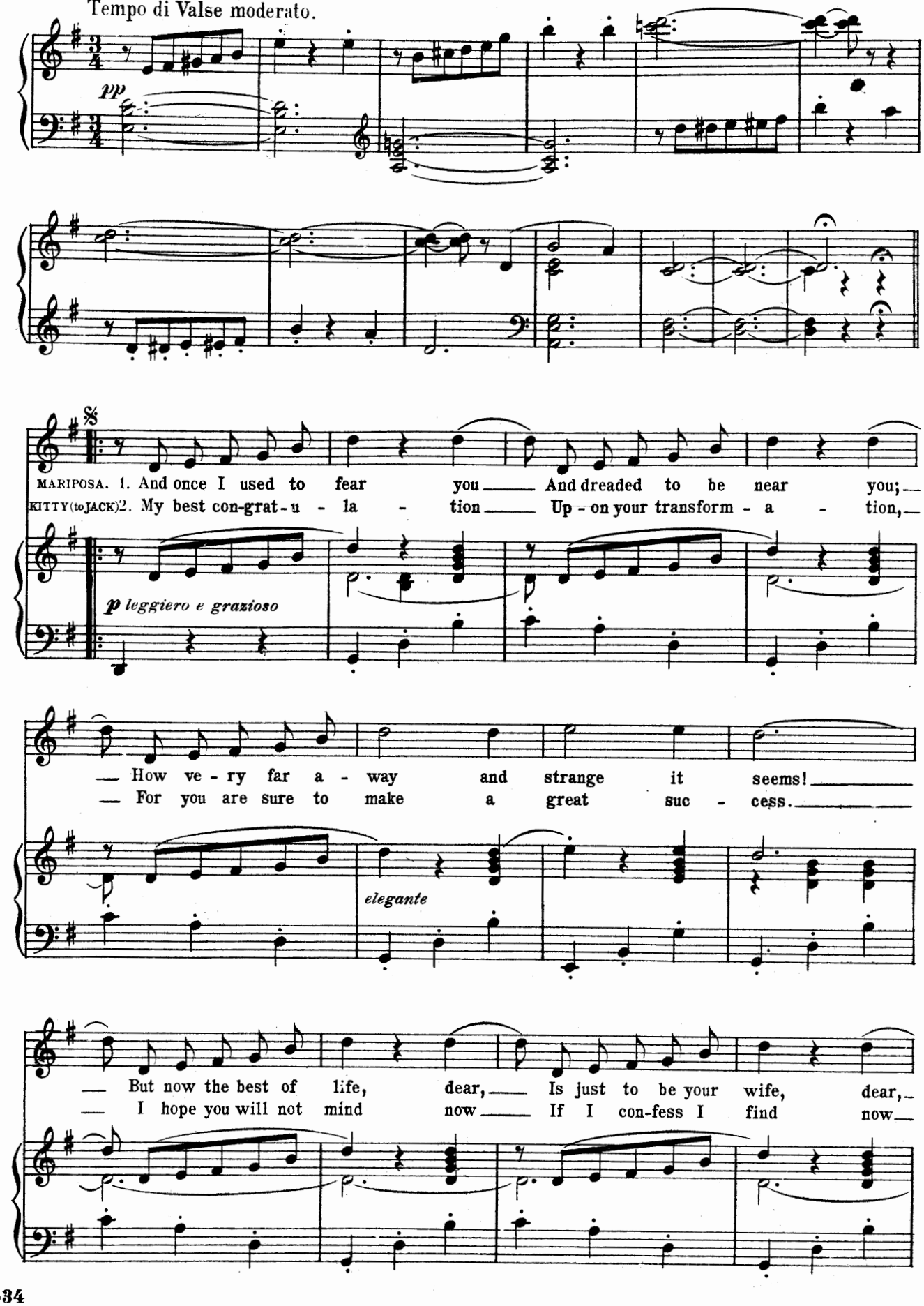

MARIPOSA.
KITTY.
JACK.
pine for a lit - tle chat - ter— What - ev - er it is, no mat - ter! You've
ALL.
KITTY.
come from the wilds and so— There is so much that {you / I} want to
JACK.
ALL.
know.
Now
He's quite *in - cog - ni - to*—— And who he can be we do not know!—
CHO.
He's quite *in - cog - ni - to*—— And who he can be we do not know!—
He's quite *in - cog - ni - to*—— And who he can be we do not know!—
pp

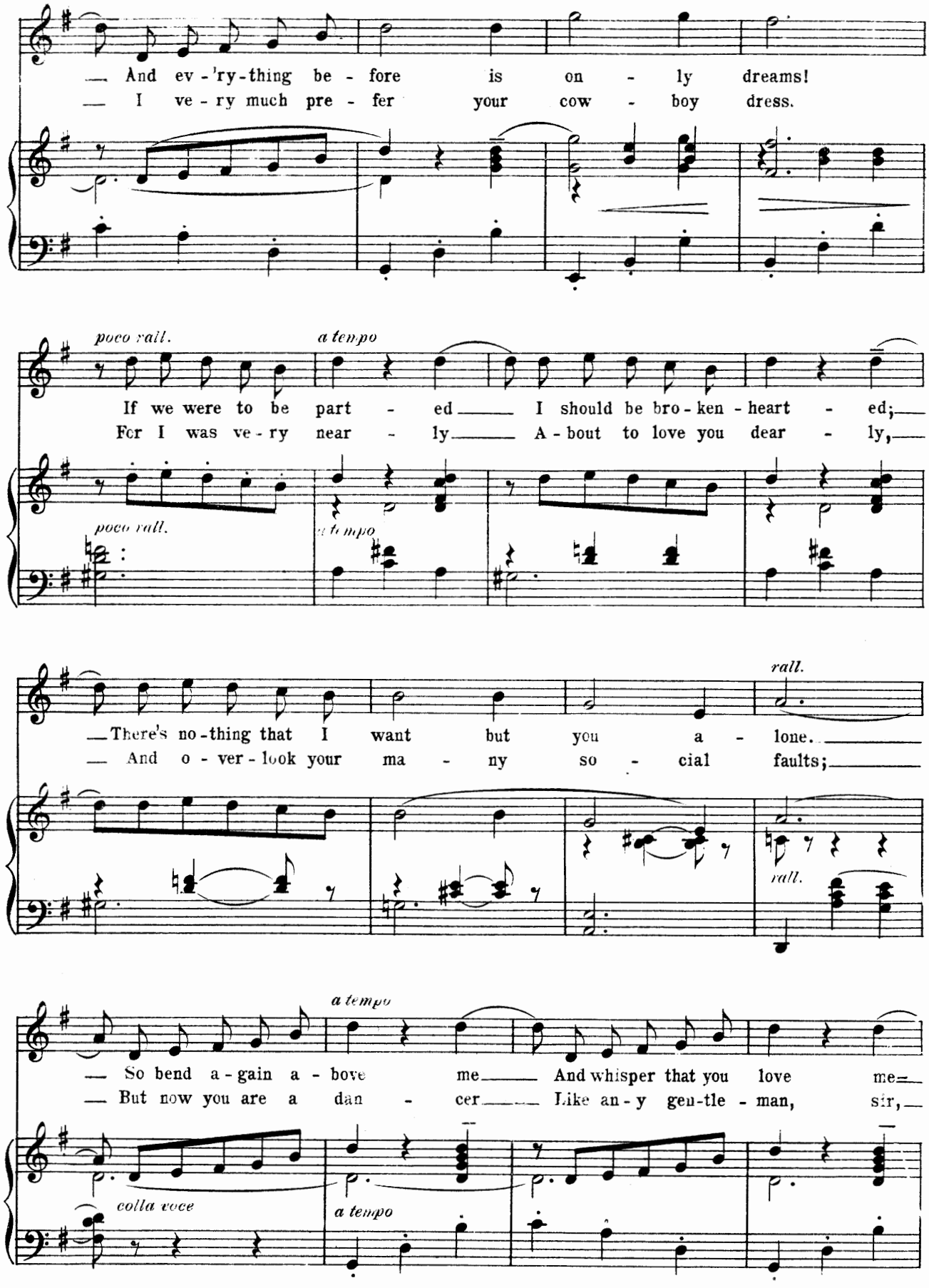

JACK.
tell me if at night My waist-coat should be white, Or pink, do you think, or a
JACK.
ten - der yel - low? If the sum - mer should be ve - ry hot, Can I
JACK.
wear a straw hat, or not? Has that Chi - ca - go girl Been
JACK.
mar - ried to the Earl, Or did she go off with the oth - er fel - low?

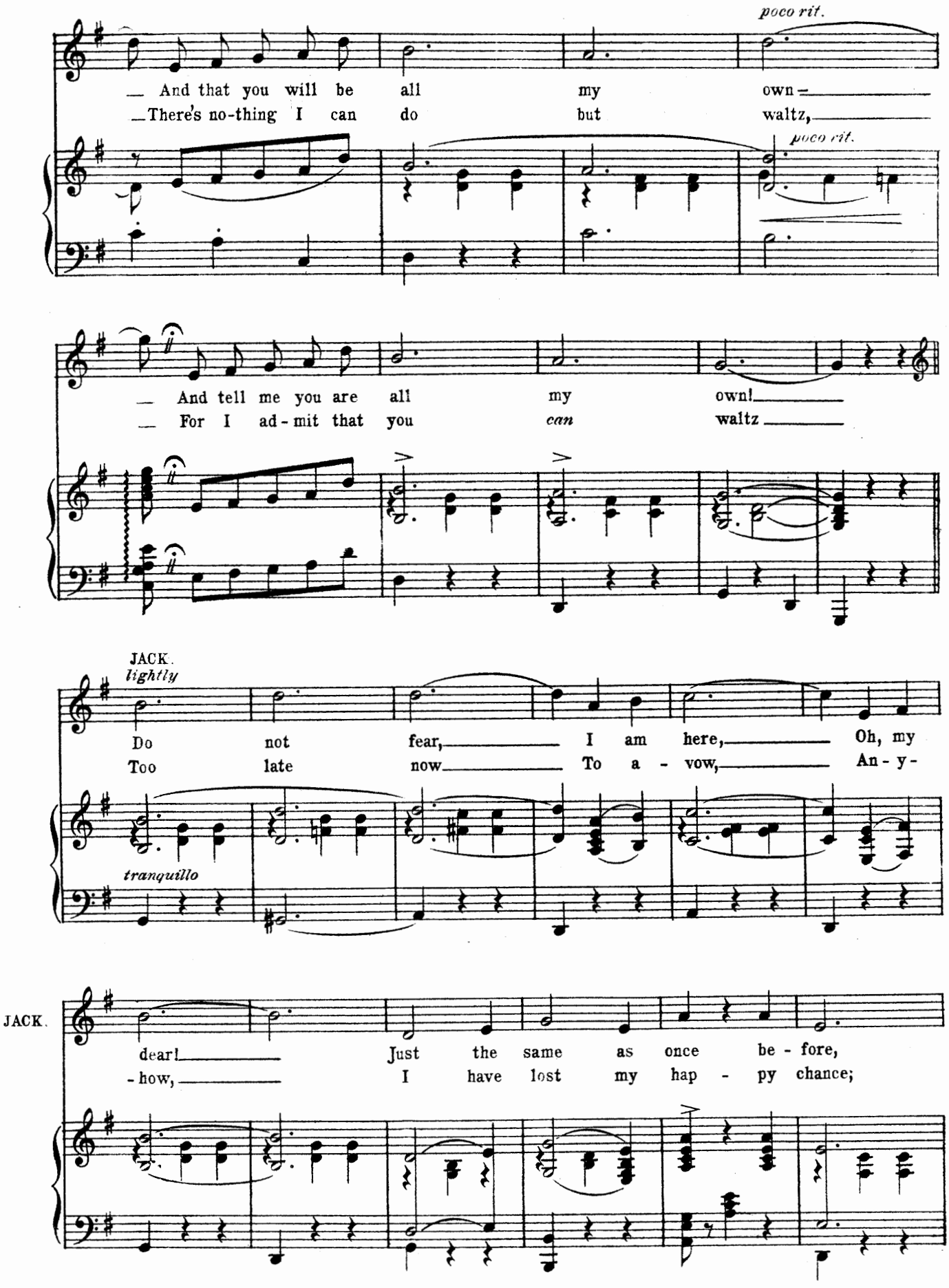

JACK.
Will there be a Eu - ro - pe - an war? And are pet - ti-coats worn once
JACK.
MARIPOSA.
KITTY.
more? You pine for a lit - tle chat - ter— And if it is true, no
KIT.
JACK.
ALL.
mat - ter! I've come from the wilds and so- There is so much that you I want to
ALL.
know!
He's ve-ry comme il fait,— There can-not be much he does not know!
CHO.
He's ve-ry comme il fait,— There can-not be much he does not know!
He's ve-ry comme il fait,— There can-not be much he does not know!
pp

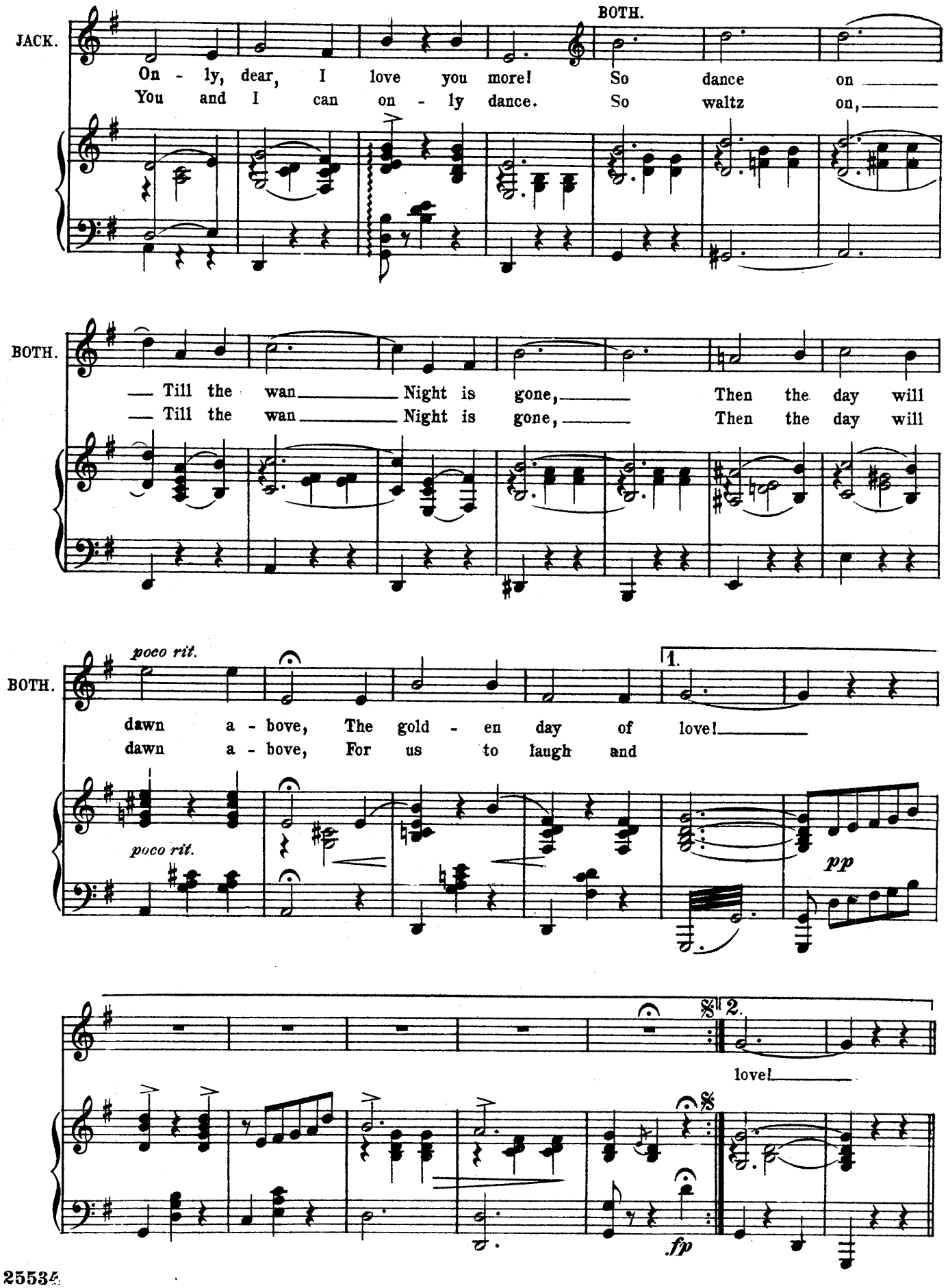
DIALOGUE. *(Mariposa waltzes with Jack.)*

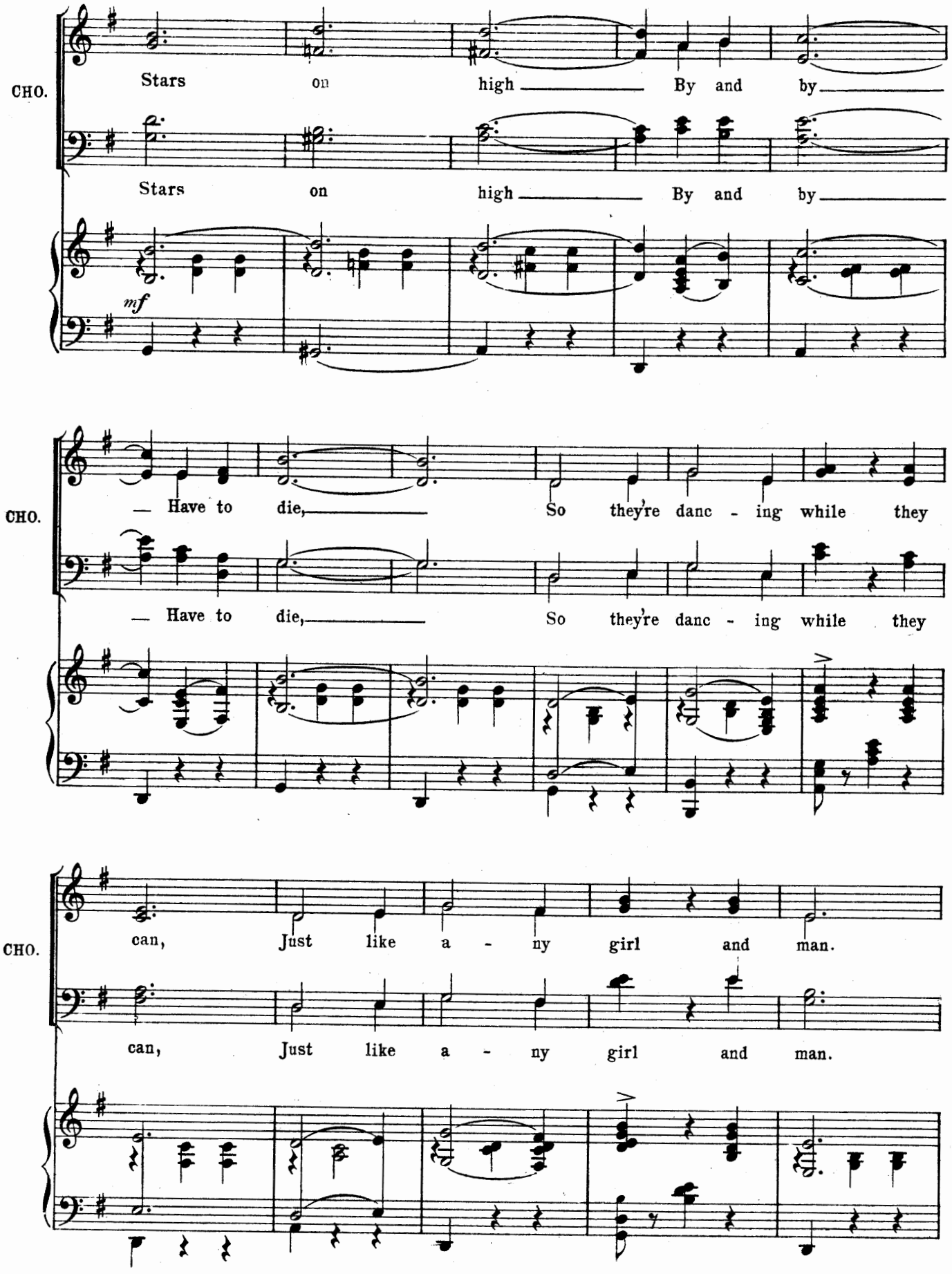
Tempo di Valse moderato.

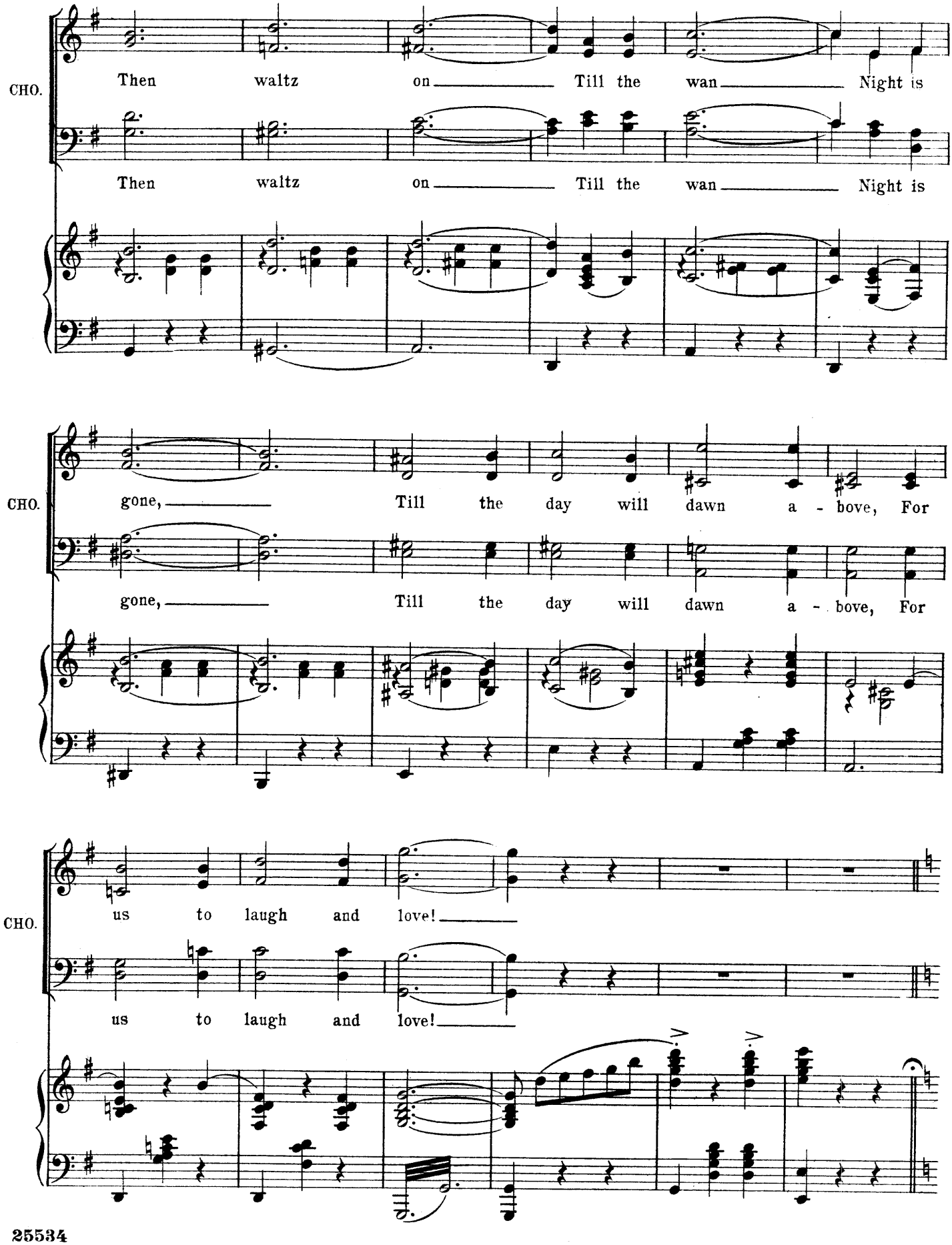


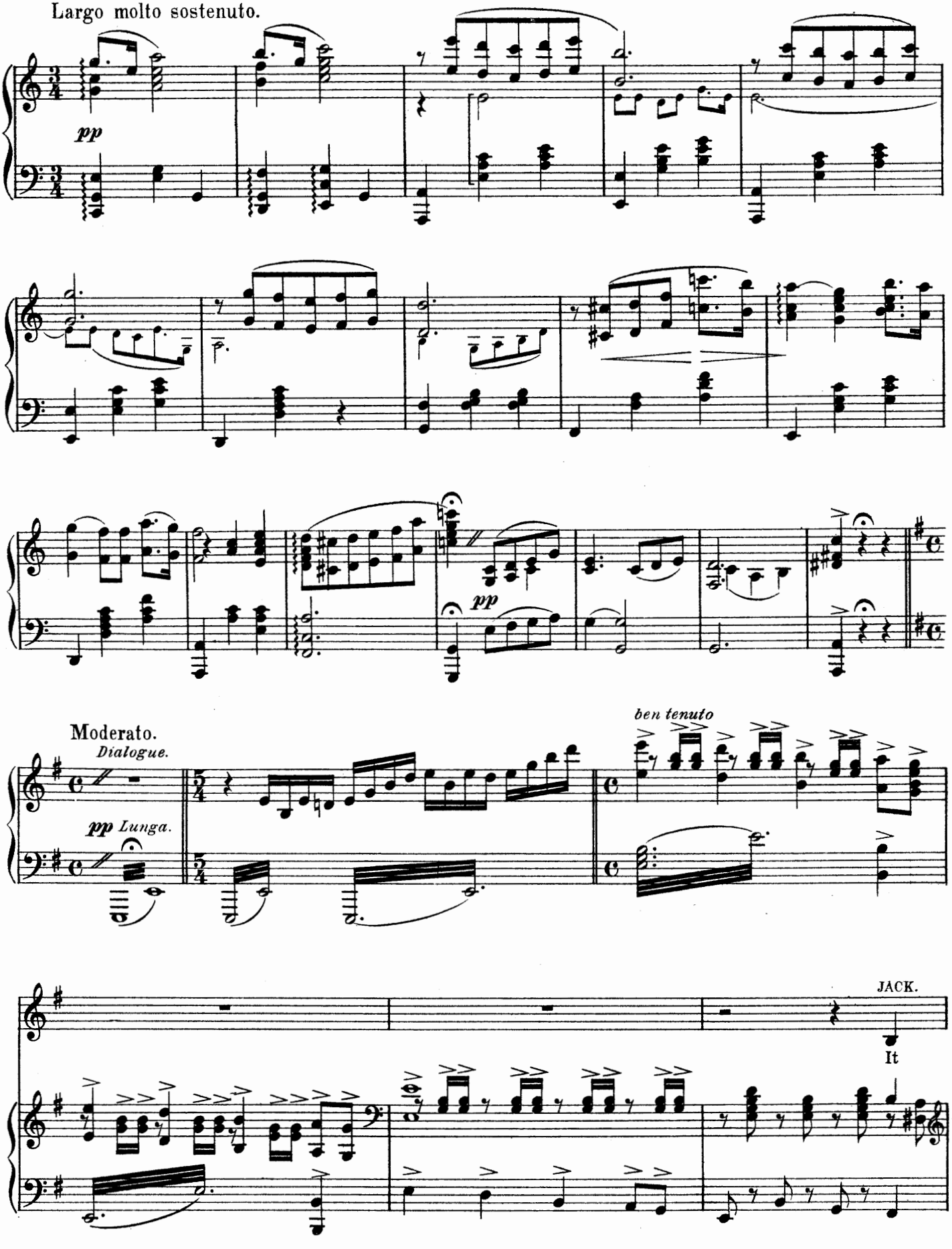

And ev-'ry-thing be-fore is on-ly dreams!
I ve-ry much pre-fer your cow-boy dress.
poco rall.
a tempo
If we were to be part-ed I should be bro-ken-heart-ed;
For I was ve-ry near-ly A-bout to love you dear-ly,
poco rall.
a tempo
There's no-thing that I want but you a-lone.
And o-ver-look your ma-ny so-cial faults;
rall.
rall.
a tempo
So bend a-gain a-bove me And whisper that you love me
But now you are a dan-cer Like an-y gen-tle-man, sir,
colla voce
a tempo

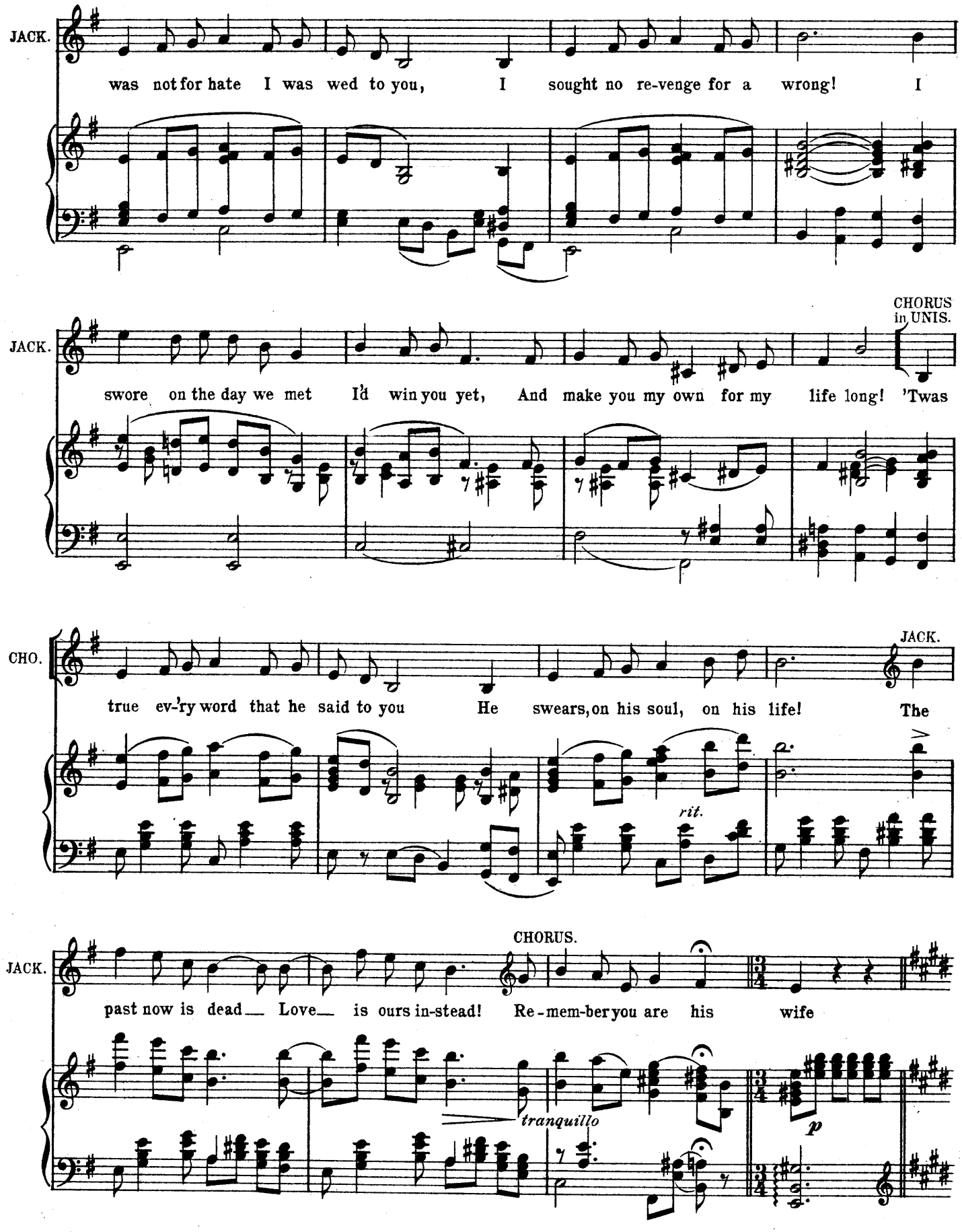

poco rit.
And that you will be all my own
There's no-thing I can do but waltz,
poco rit.
And tell me you are all my own!
For I ad-mit that you can waltz
JACK.
lightly
Do not fear, I am here, Oh, my
Too late now To a-vow, An-y-
tranquillo
JACK.
dear! Just the same as once be-fore,
-how, I have lost my hap-py chance;

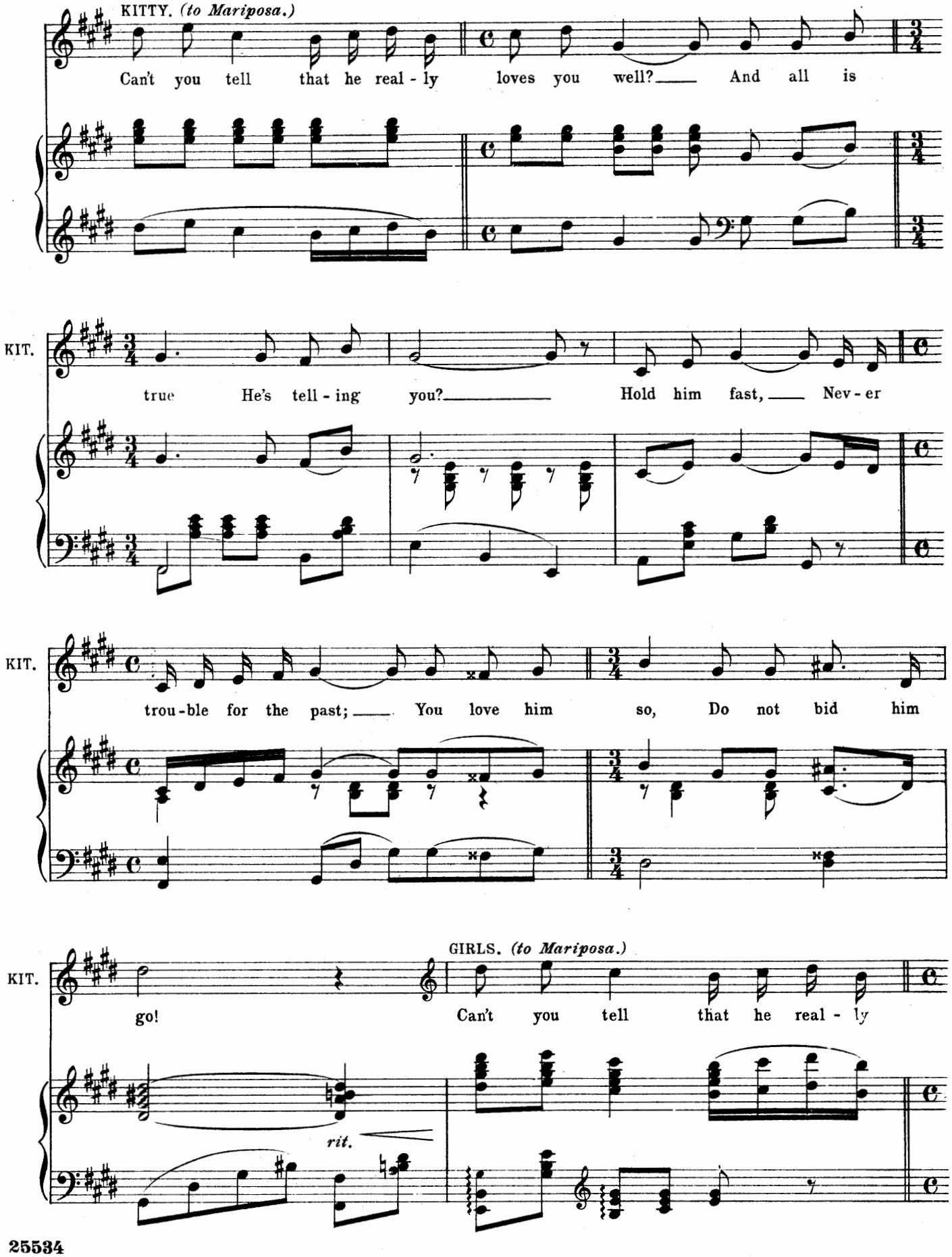

JACK.
BOTH.
On - ly, dear, I love you more! So dance on
You and I can on - ly dance. So waltz on,
BOTH.
— Till the wan Night is gone, Then the day will
— Till the wan Night is gone, Then the day will
BOTH.
poco rit.
dawn a - bove, The gold - en day of love!
dawn a - bove, For us to laugh and
poco rit.
1.
pp
2.
love!
fp

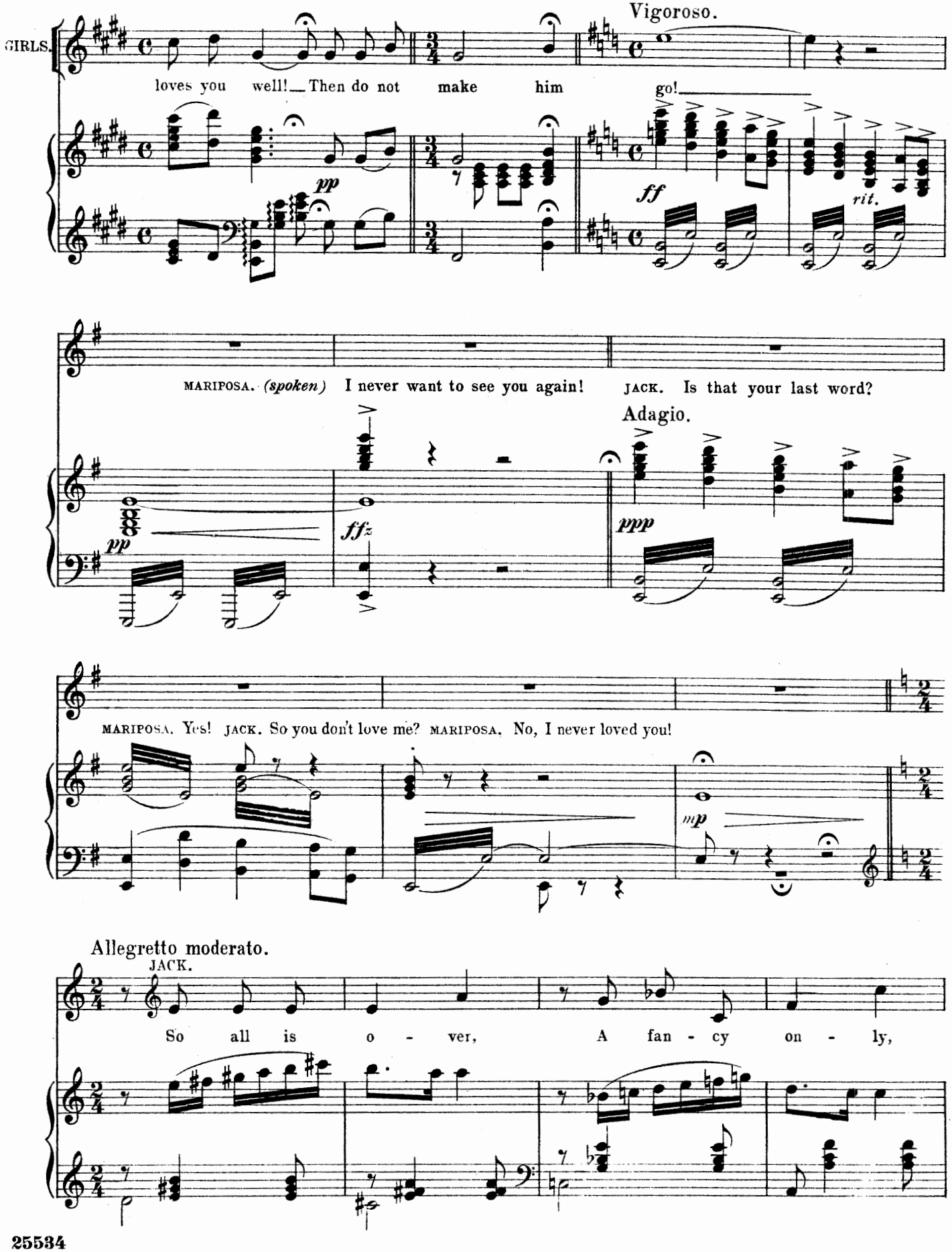

CHO.
Stars on high By and by
Stars on high By and by
mf
CHO.
— Have to die, So they're danc - ing while they
— Have to die, So they're danc - ing while they
CHO.
can, Just like a - ny girl and man.
can, Just like a - ny girl and man.

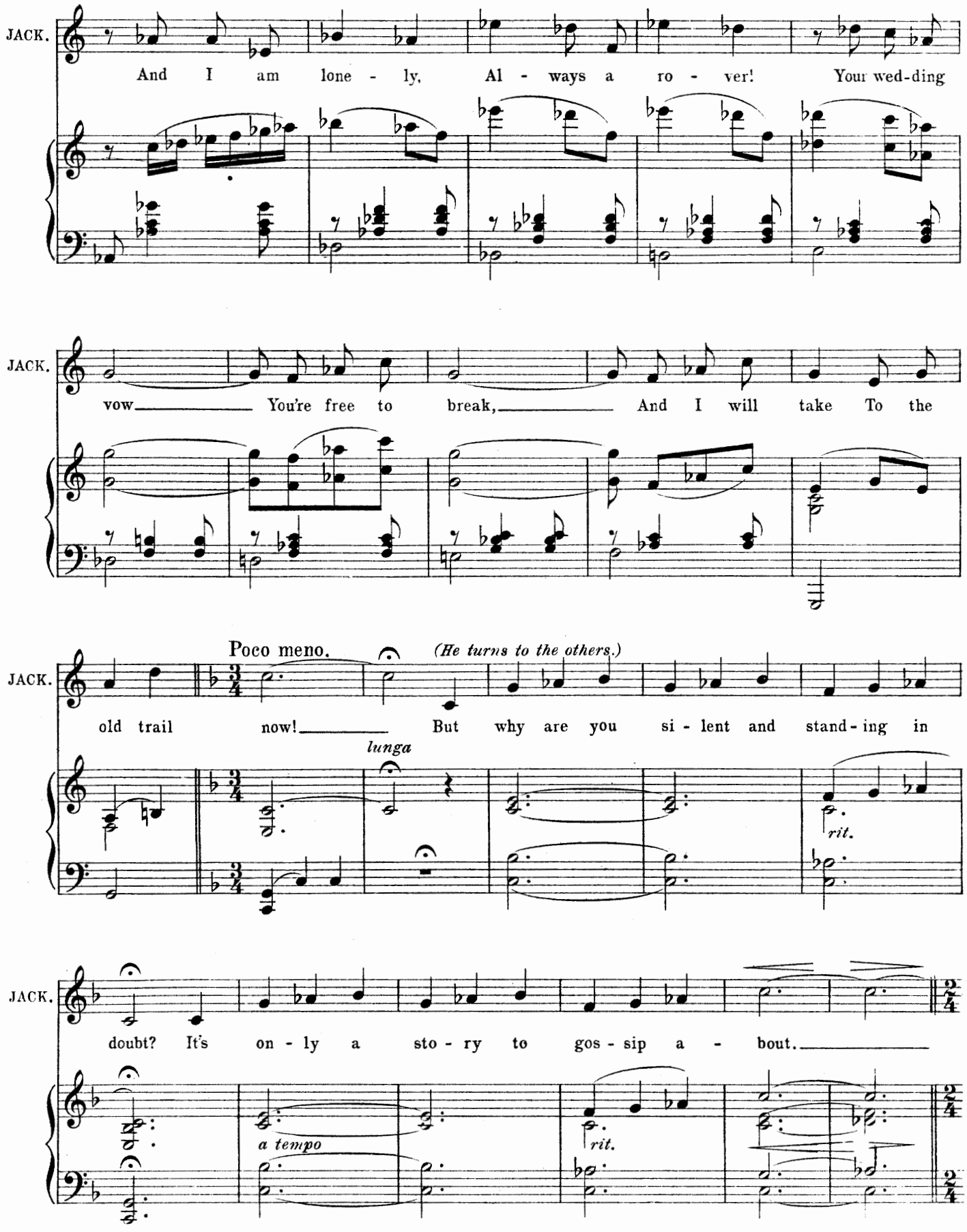

CHO.
Then waltz on Till the wan Night is
Then waltz on Till the wan Night is
CHO.
gone, Till the day will dawn a - bove, For
gone, Till the day will dawn a - bove, For
CHO.
us to laugh and love!
us to laugh and love!

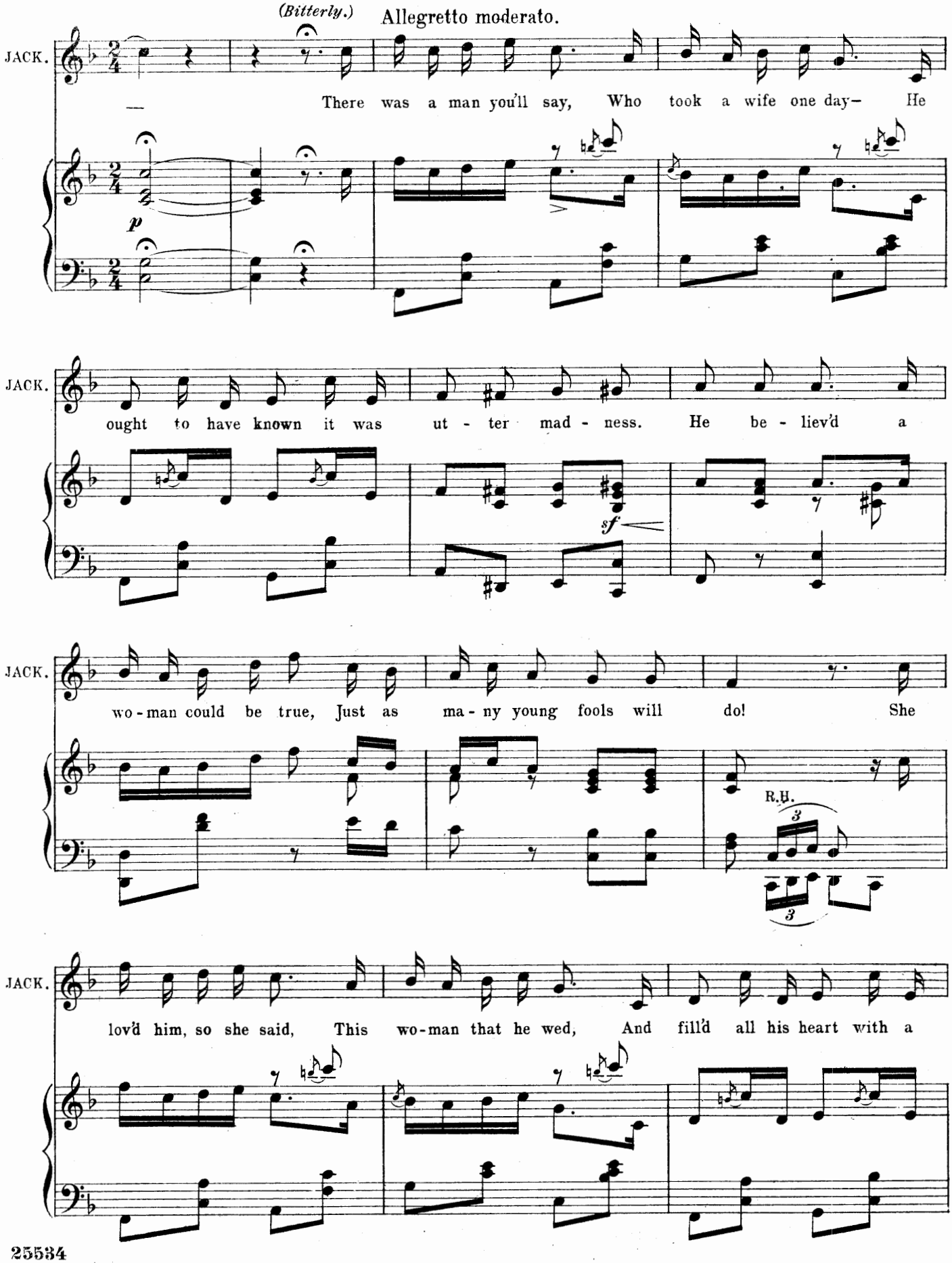

Largo molto sostenuto.
pp
pp
Moderato.
Dialogue.
pp Lunga.
ben tenuto
JACK.
It

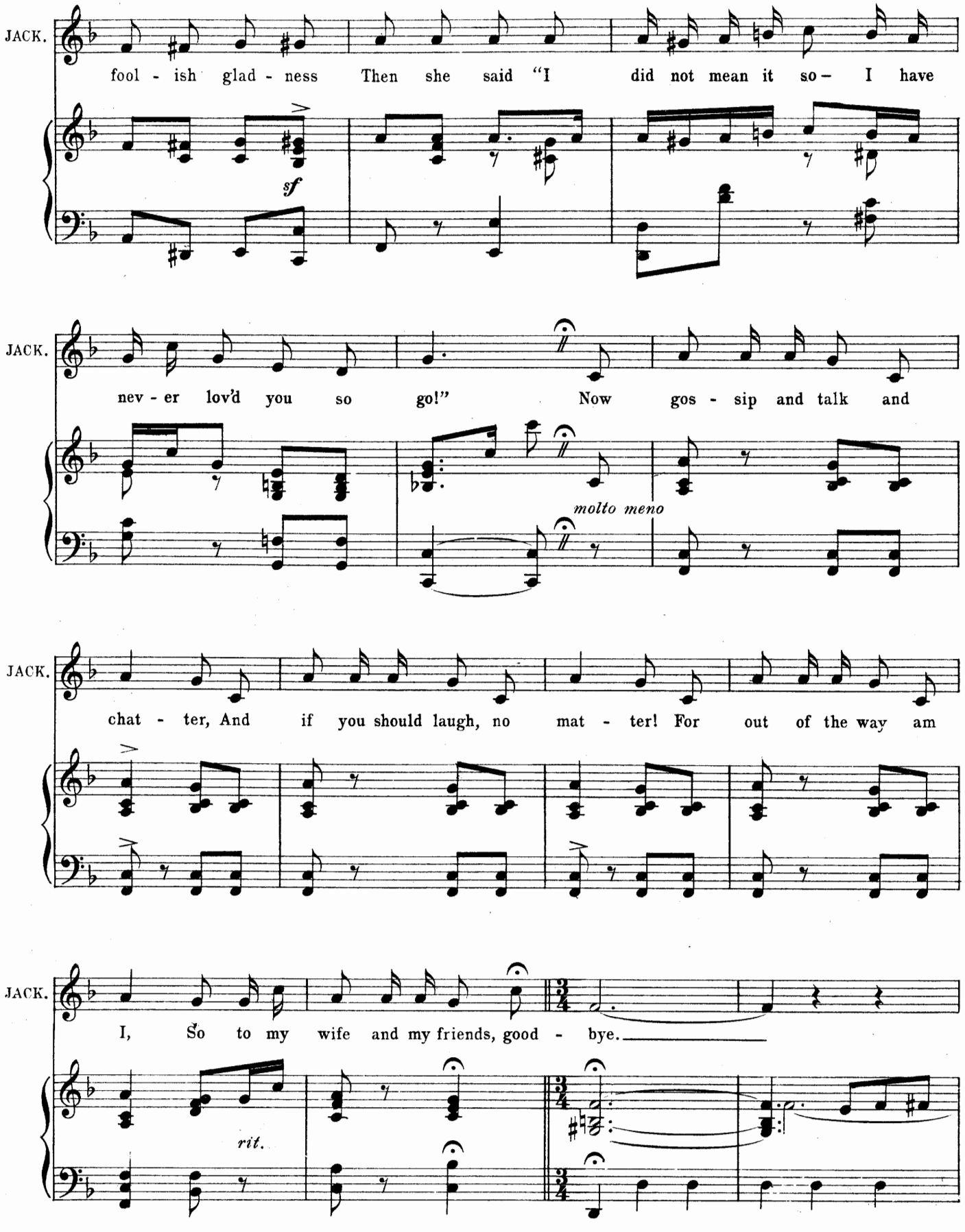

JACK.
was not for hate I was wed to you, I sought no re-venge for a wrong! I
JACK.
CHORUS in UNIS.
swore on the day we met I'd win you yet, And make you my own for my life long! 'Twas
CHO.
JACK.
true ev-'ry word that he said to you He swears, on his soul, on his life! The
rit.
JACK.
CHORUS.
past now is dead Love is ours in-stead! Re-mem-ber you are his wife
tranquillo
p

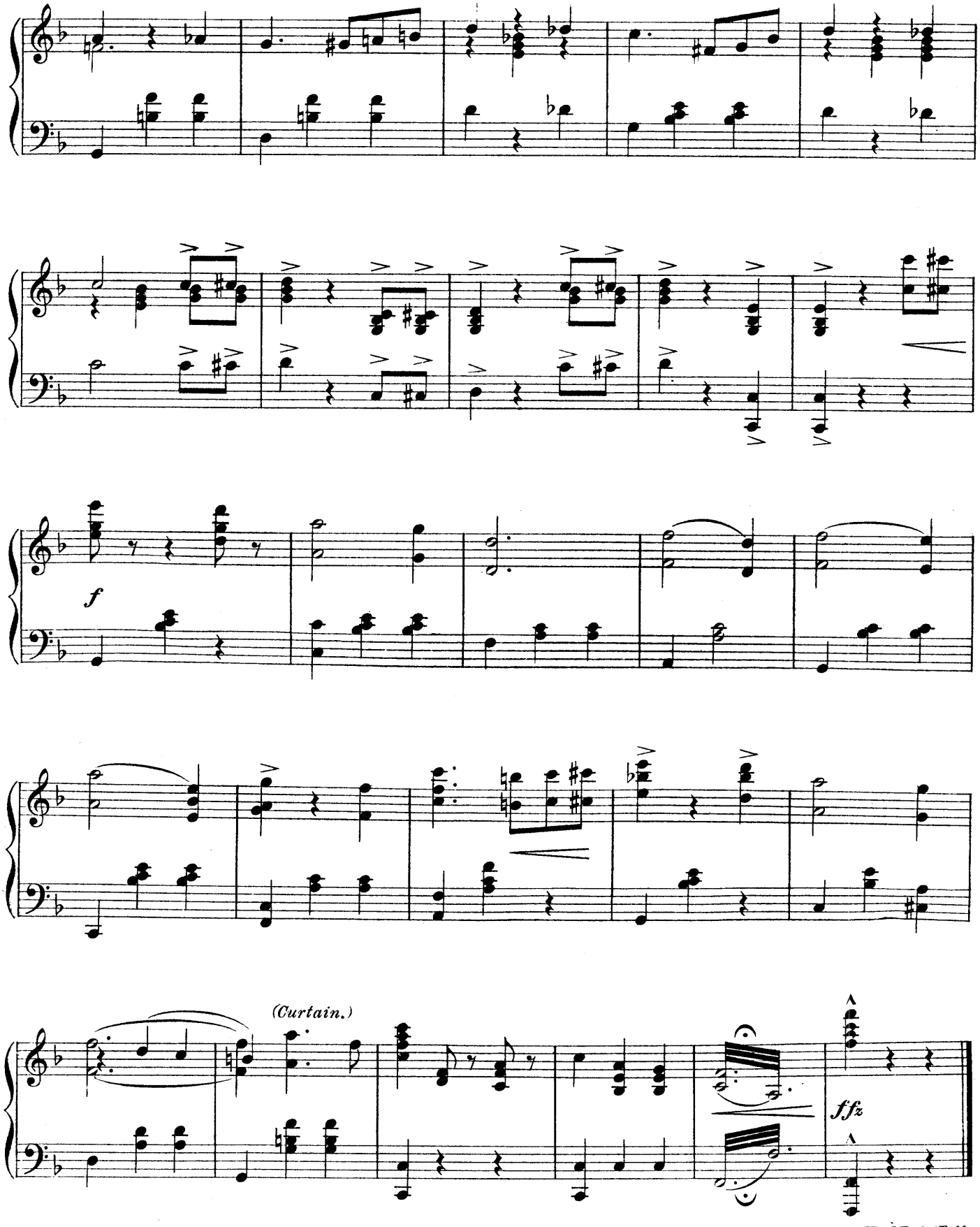

KITTY. (to Mariposa.)
Can't you tell that he real - ly loves you well? And all is
KIT.
true He's tell - ing you? Hold him fast, Nev - er
KIT.
trou - ble for the past; You love him so, Do not bid him
KIT.
go!
GIRLS. (to Mariposa.)
Can't you tell that he real - ly
rit.


GIRLS.
loves you well! Then do not make him go!
Vigoroso.
pp
ff
rit.
MARIPOSA. (spoken) I never want to see you again! JACK. Is that your last word?
Adagio.
pp
ffz
ppp
MARIPOSA. Yes! JACK. So you don't love me? MARIPOSA. No, I never loved you!
mp
Allegretto moderato.
JACK.
So all is o - ver, A fan - cy on - ly,


JACK.
And I am lone - ly, Al - ways a ro - ver! Your wed-ding
JACK.
vow You're free to break, And I will take To the
Poco meno.
(He turns to the others.)
JACK.
old trail now! But why are you si - lent and stand - ing in
lunga
rit.
JACK.
doubt? It's on - ly a sto - ry to gos - sip a - bout.
a tempo
rit.


(Bitterly.)
Allegretto moderato.
JACK.
There was a man you'll say, Who took a wife one day— He
p
JACK.
ought to have known it was ut - ter mad - ness. He be - liev'd a
sf
JACK.
wo - man could be true, Just as ma - ny young fools will do! She
R.H.
3
3
JACK.
lov'd him, so she said, This wo - man that he wed, And fill'd all his heart with a


JACK.
fool - ish glad - ness Then she said "I did not mean it so – I have
sf
JACK.
nev - er lov'd you so go!" Now gos - sip and talk and
molto meno
JACK.
chat - ter, And if you should laugh, no mat - ter! For out of the way am
JACK.
I, So to my wife and my friends, good - bye.
rit.



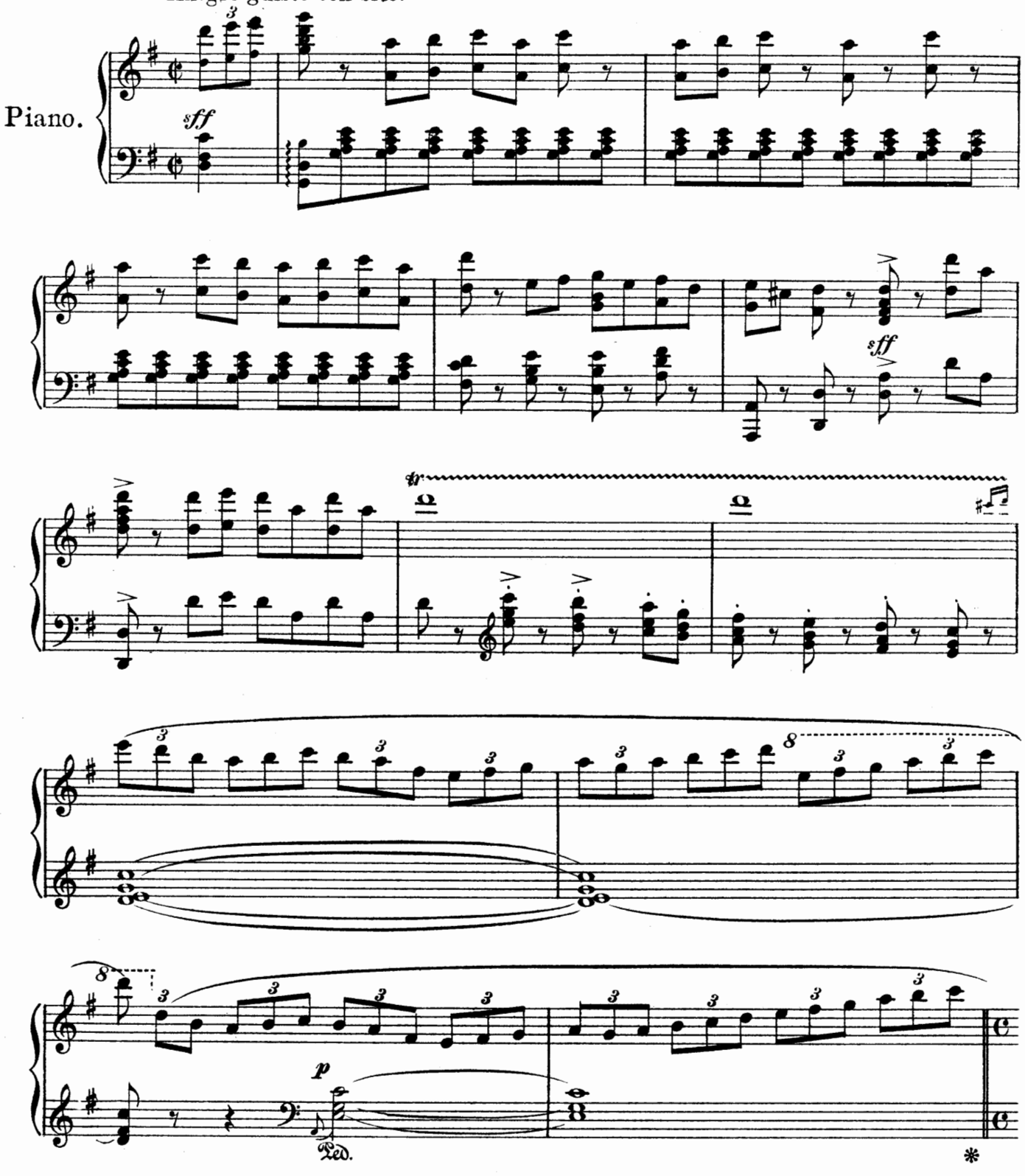
END OF ACT II.

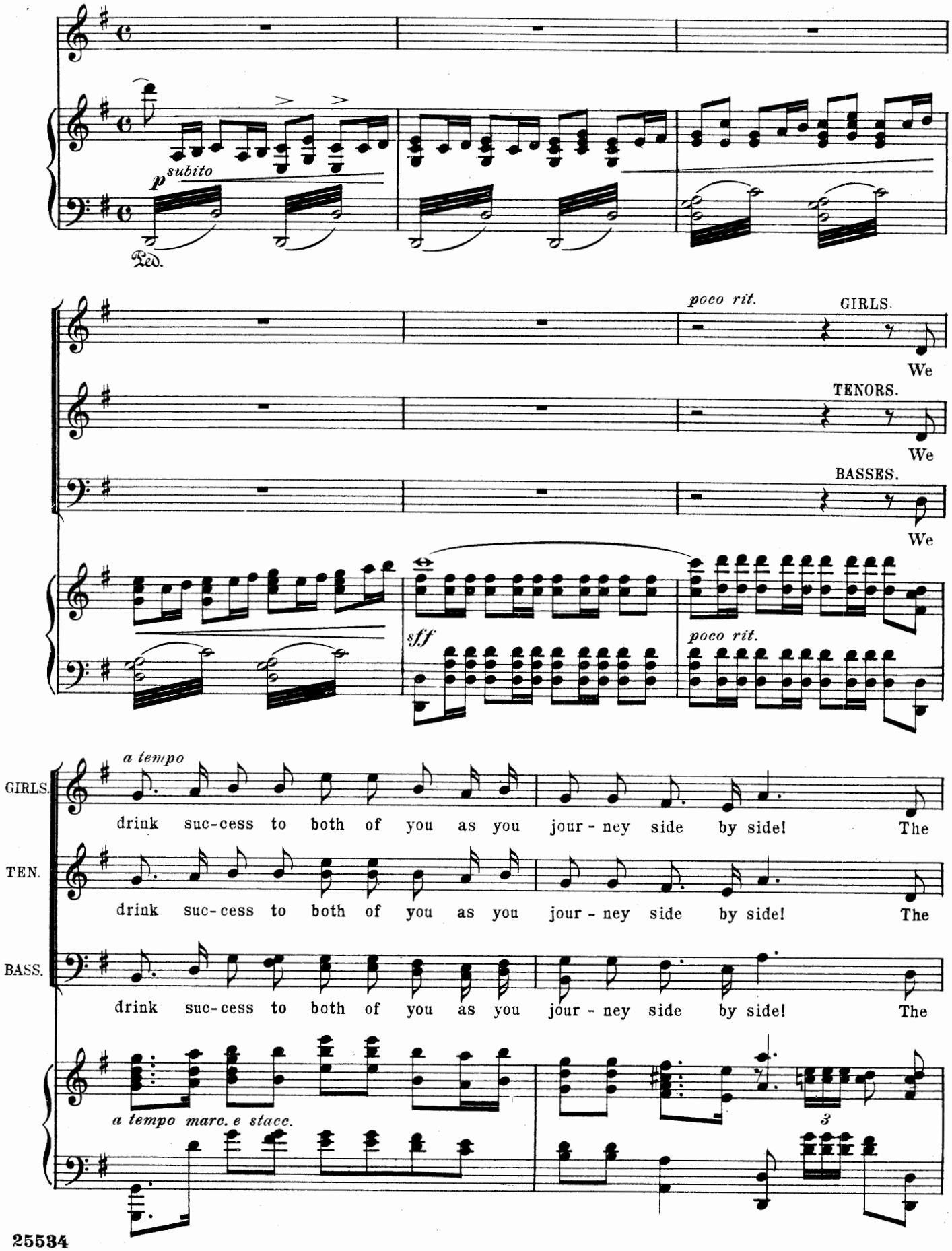
Act III.

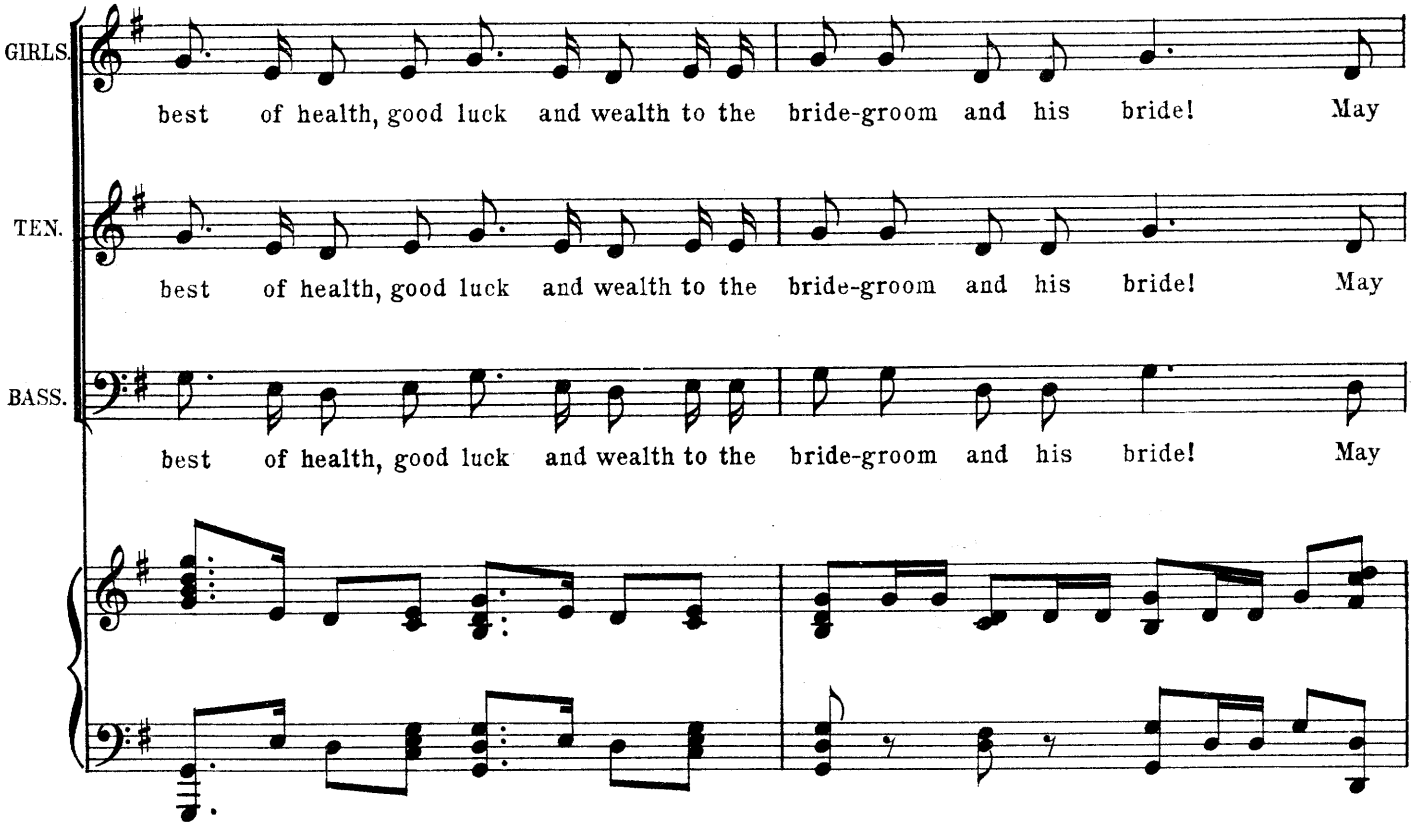
No. 19. OPENING CHORUS.

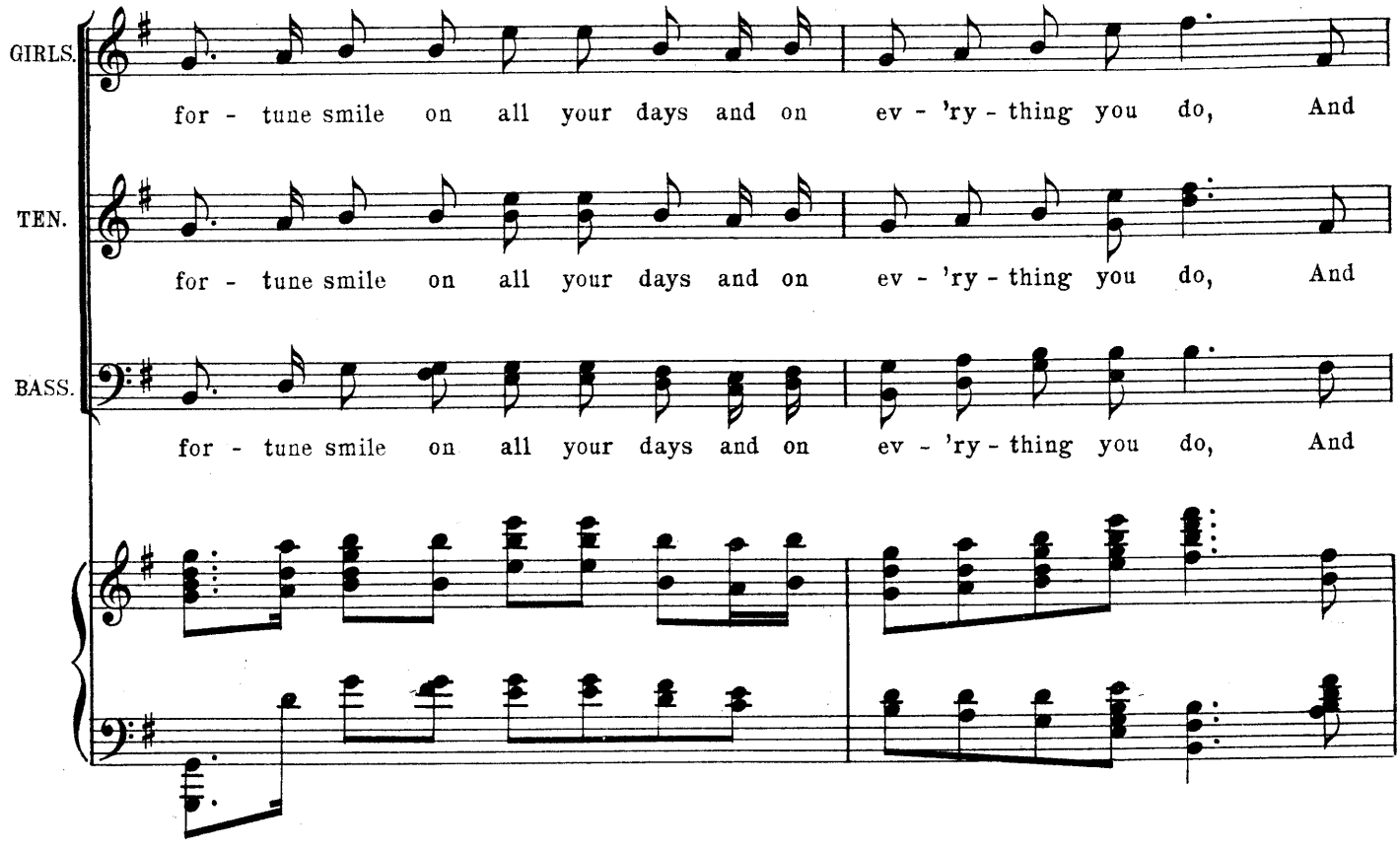
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.

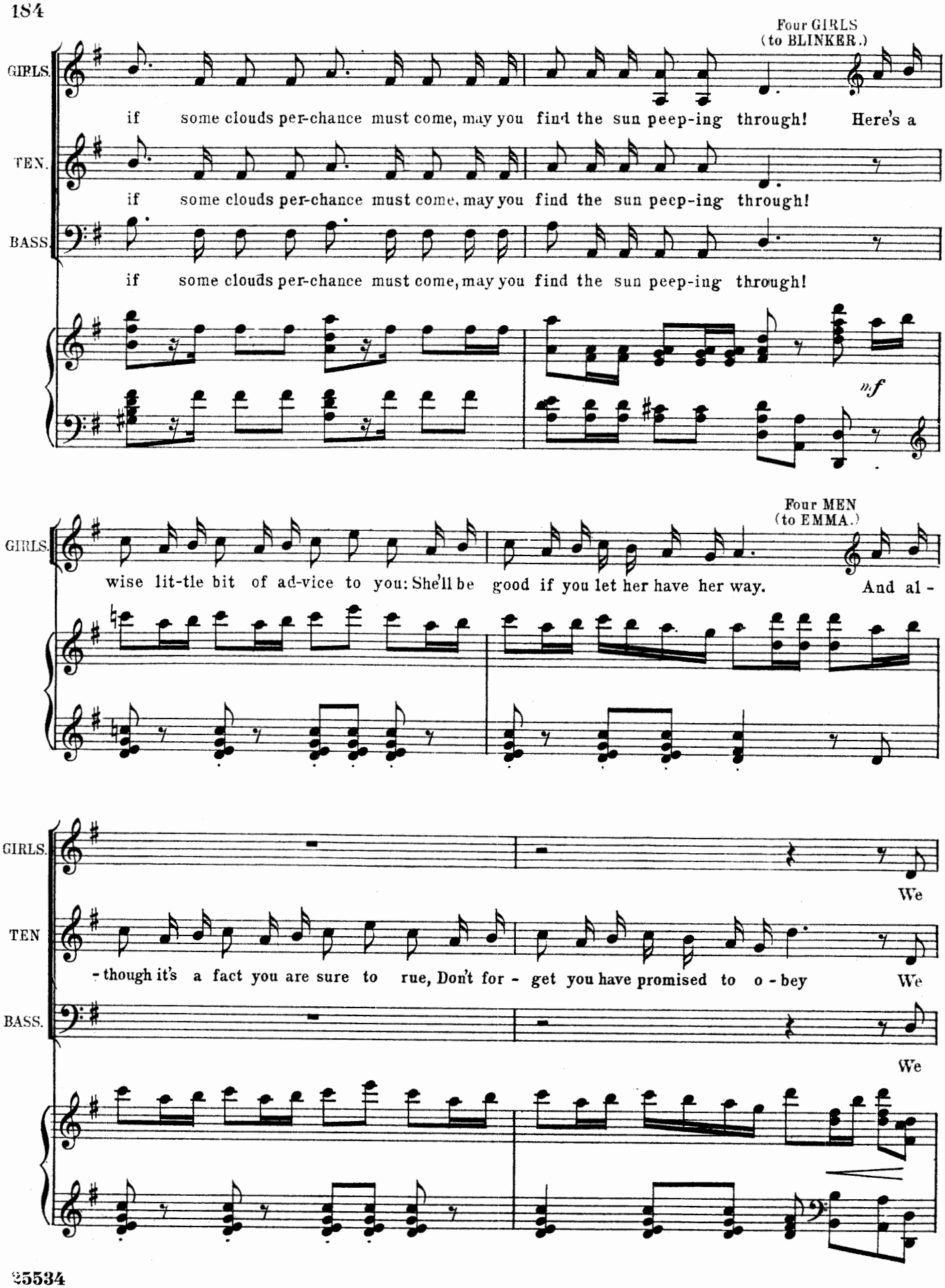
Allegro guisto con brio.

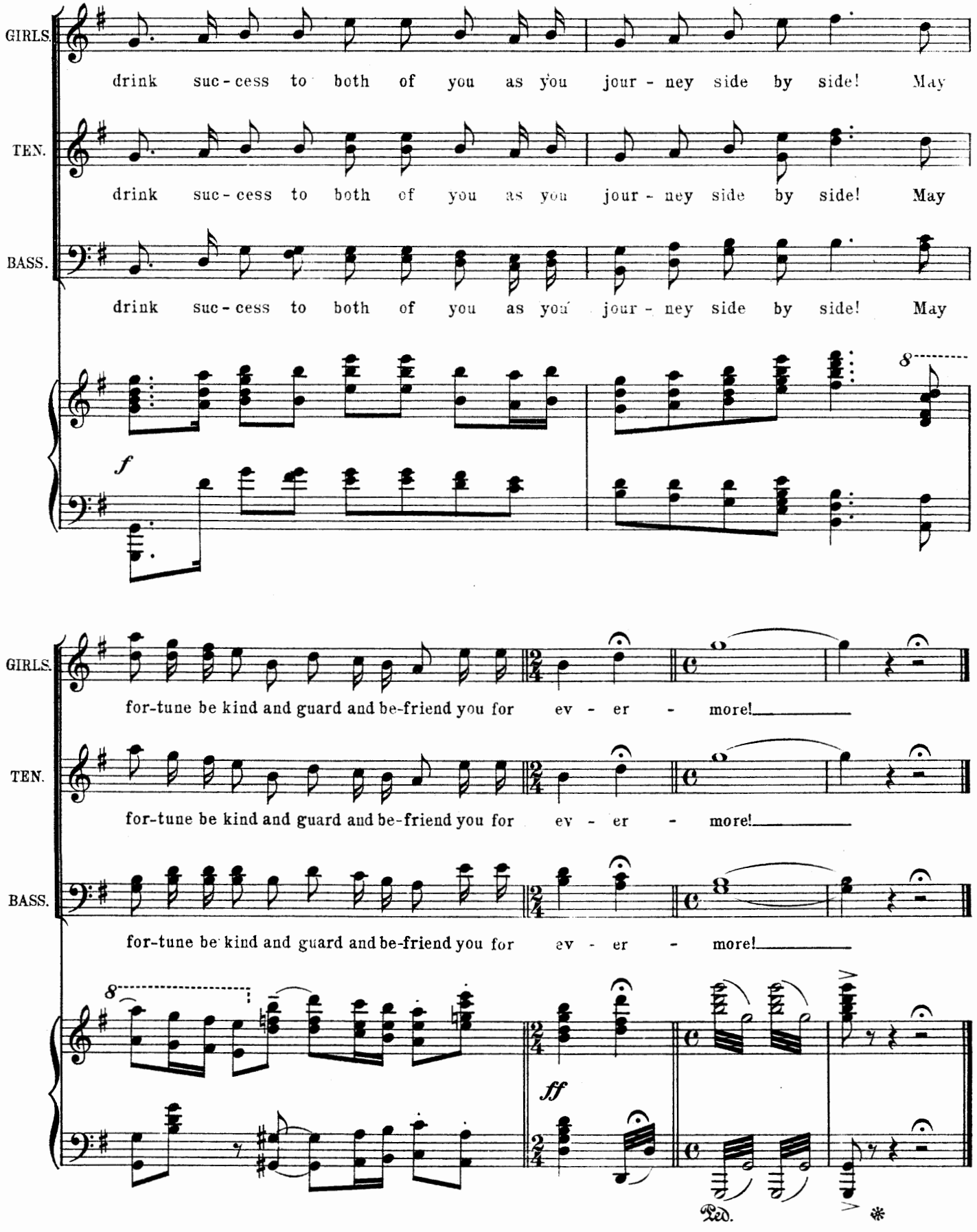



p subito
Ped.
poco rit.
GIRLS.
We
TENORS.
We
BASSES.
We
sff
poco rit.
a tempo
GIRLS.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! The
TEN.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! The
BASS.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! The
a tempo marc. e stacc.
3


GIRLS.
best of health, good luck and wealth to the bride-groom and his bride! May
TEN.
best of health, good luck and wealth to the bride-groom and his bride! May
BASS.
best of health, good luck and wealth to the bride-groom and his bride! May


GIRLS.
for - tune smile on all your days and on ev - 'ry - thing you do, And
TEN.
for - tune smile on all your days and on ev - 'ry - thing you do, And
BASS.
for - tune smile on all your days and on ev - 'ry - thing you do, And


Four GIRLS
(to BLINKER.)
GIRLS.
if some clouds per-chance must come, may you find the sun peep-ing through! Here's a
TEN.
if some clouds per-chance must come, may you find the sun peep-ing through!
BASS.
if some clouds per-chance must come, may you find the sun peep-ing through!
mf
Four MEN
(to EMMA.)
GIRLS.
wise lit-tle bit of ad-vice to you: She'll be good if you let her have her way. And al -
GIRLS.
We
TEN
- though it's a fact you are sure to rue, Don't for - get you have promised to o - bey We
BASS.
We

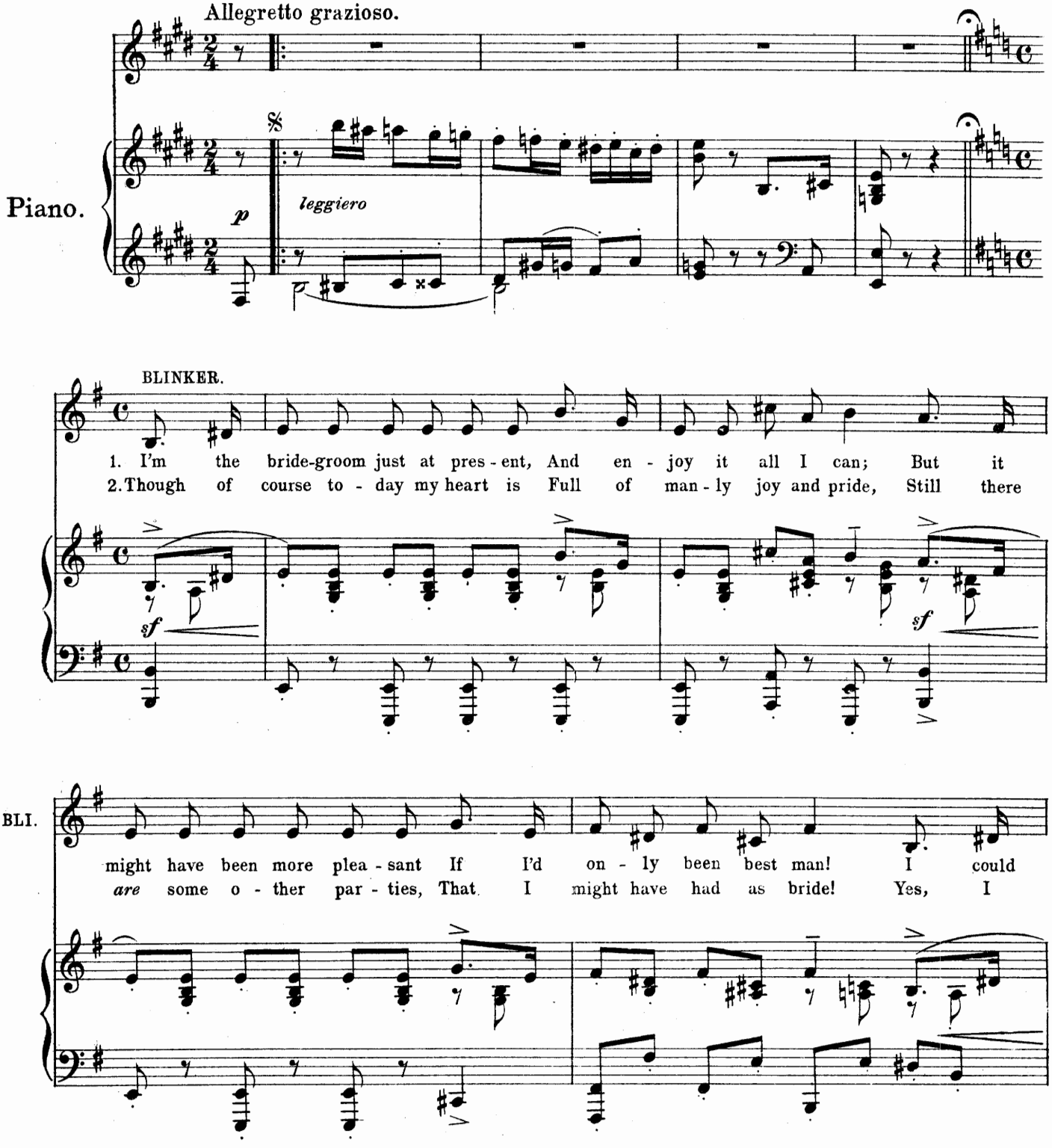

GIRLS.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! May
TEN.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! May
BASS.
drink suc-cess to both of you as you jour-ney side by side! May
f
8
GIRLS.
for-tune be kind and guard and be-friend you for ev-er-more!
TEN.
for-tune be kind and guard and be-friend you for ev-er-more!
BASS.
for-tune be kind and guard and be-friend you for ev-er-more!
8
ff
Ped.
*

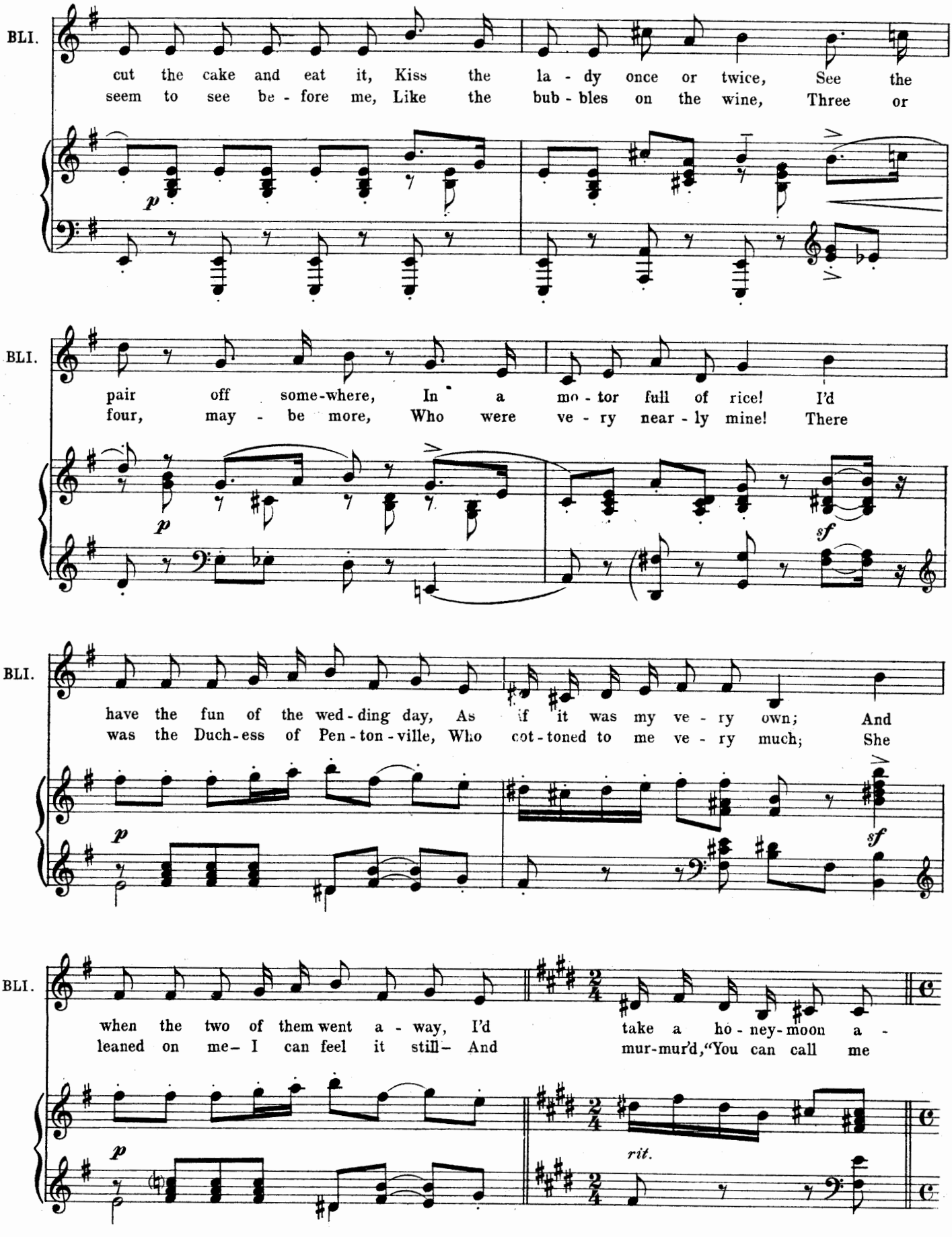
No. 20.

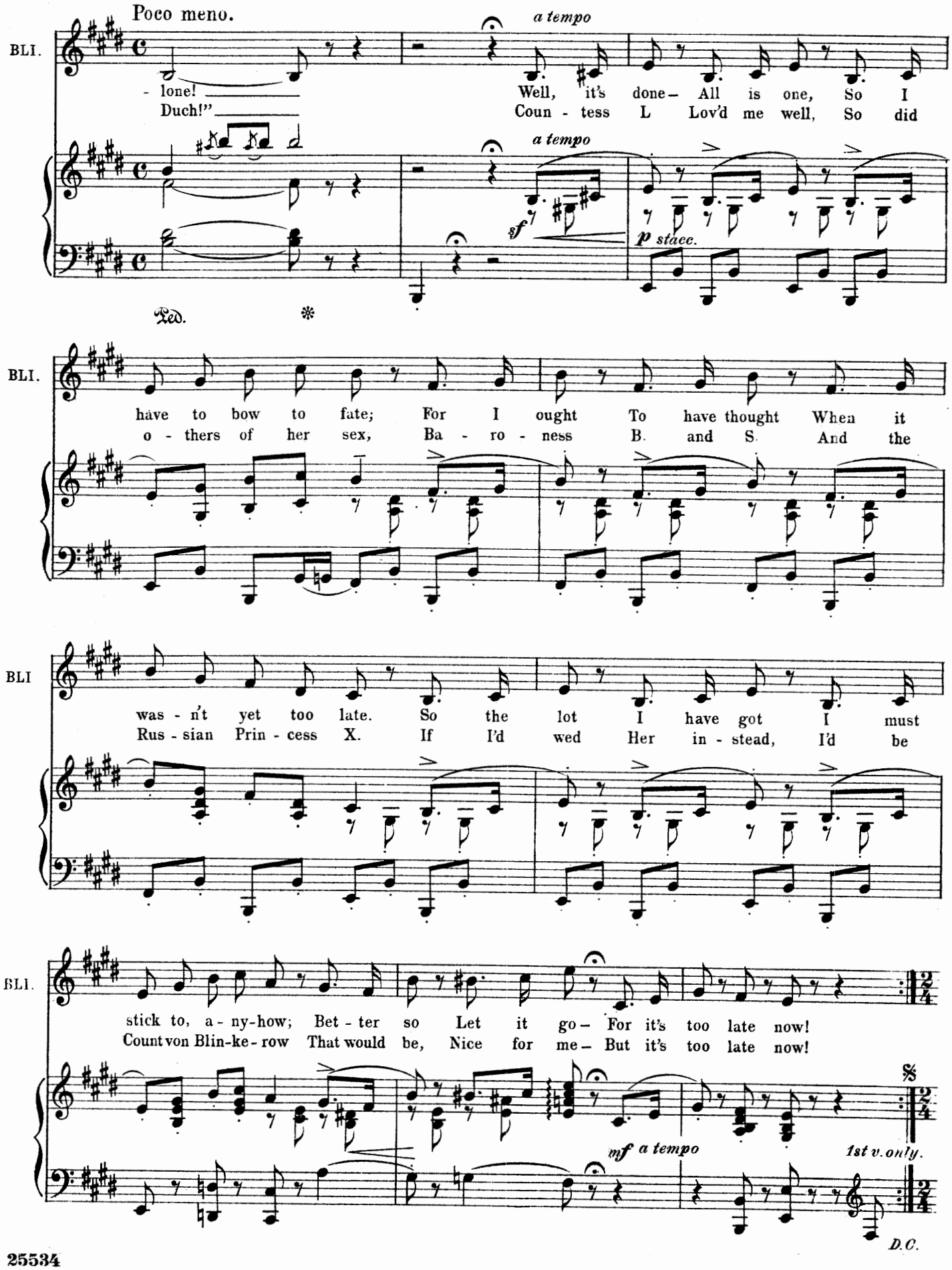
SONG.–(Blinker.)

"IT'S TOO LATE NOW."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




BLI.
cut the cake and eat it, Kiss the la - dy once or twice, See the
seem to see be - fore me, Like the bub - bles on the wine, Three or
p
BLI.
pair off some-where, In a mo - tor full of rice! I'd
four, may - be more, Who were ve - ry near - ly mine! There
p
sf
BLI.
have the fun of the wed - ding day, As if it was my ve - ry own; And
was the Duch - ess of Pen - ton - ville, Who cot - toned to me ve - ry much; She
p
sf
BLI.
when the two of them went a - way, I'd take a ho - ney - moon a -
leaned on me— I can feel it still— And mur-mur'd, "You can call me
p
rit.

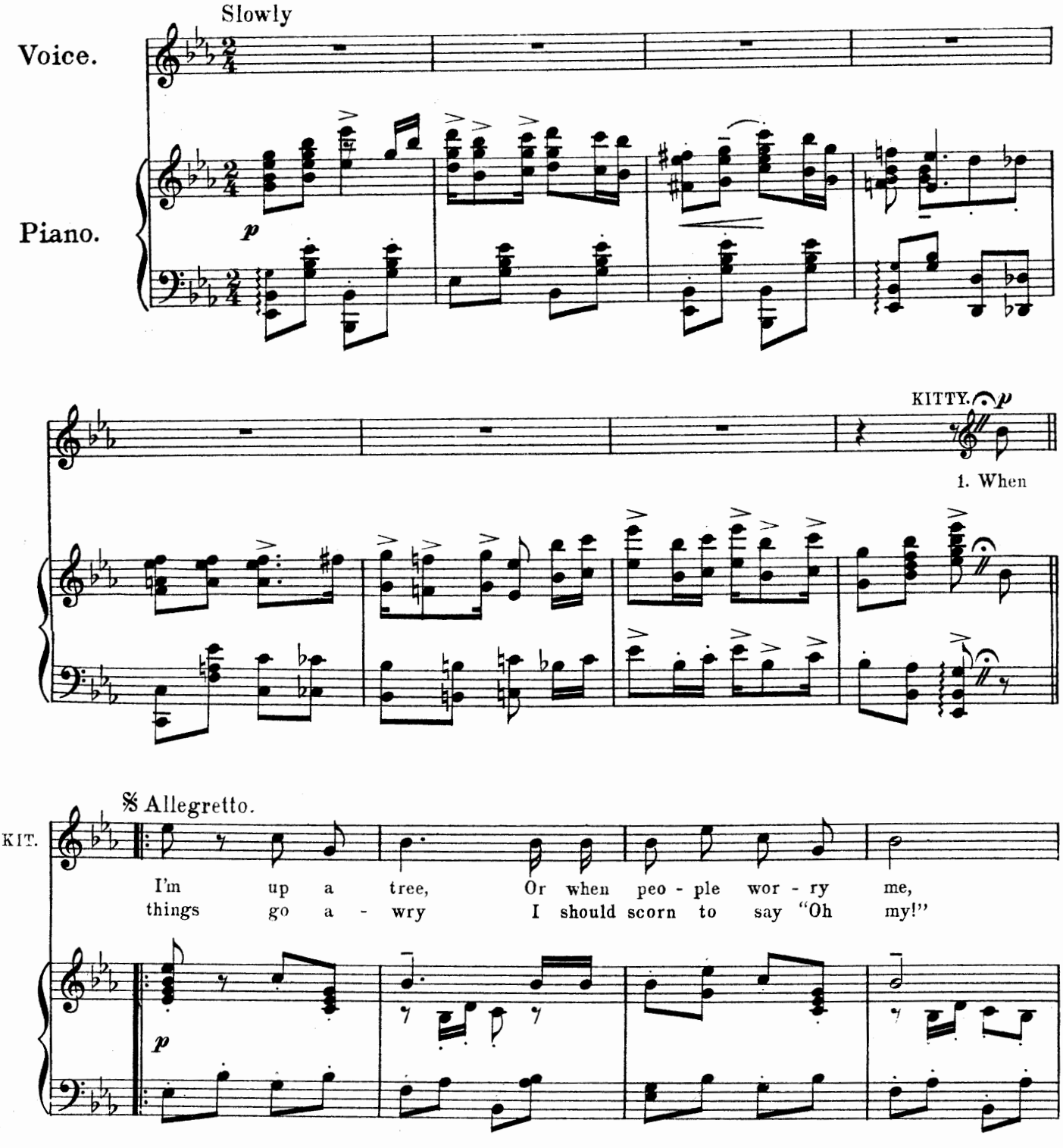

Poco meno.
a tempo
BLI.
- lone!
Duch!"
Well, it's done— All is one, So I
Coun - tess L Lov'd me well, So did
a tempo
sf
p stacc.
Ped.
*
BLI.
have to bow to fate; For I ought To have thought When it
o - thers of her sex, Ba - ro - ness B. and S. And the
BLI
was - n't yet too late. So the lot I have got I must
Rus - sian Prin - cess X. If I'd wed Her in - stead, I'd be
BLI.
stick to, a - ny-how; Bet - ter so Let it go— For it's too late now!
Count von Blin-ke - row That would be, Nice for me— But it's too late now!
mf a tempo
1st v. only.
D.C.

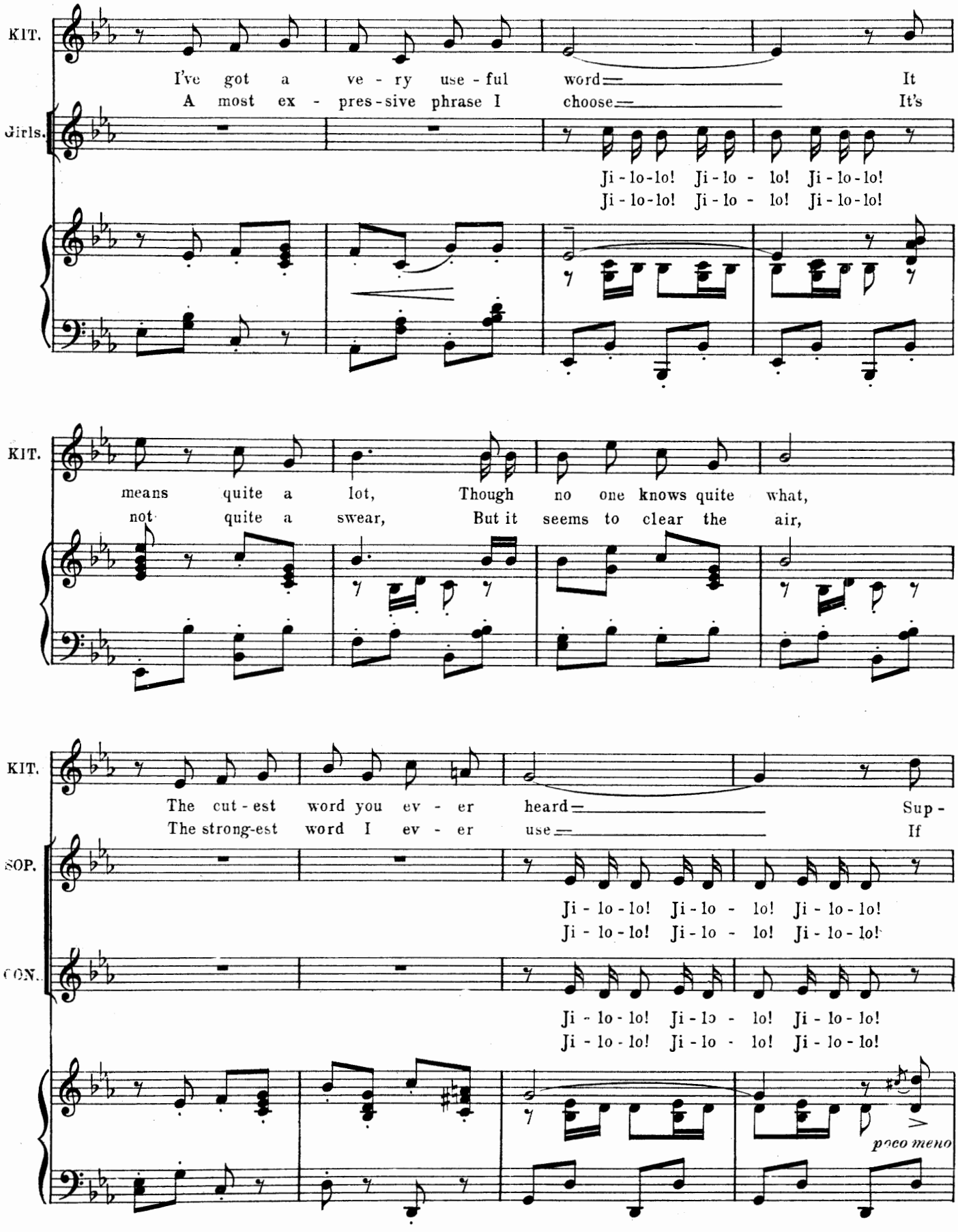
No. 21.

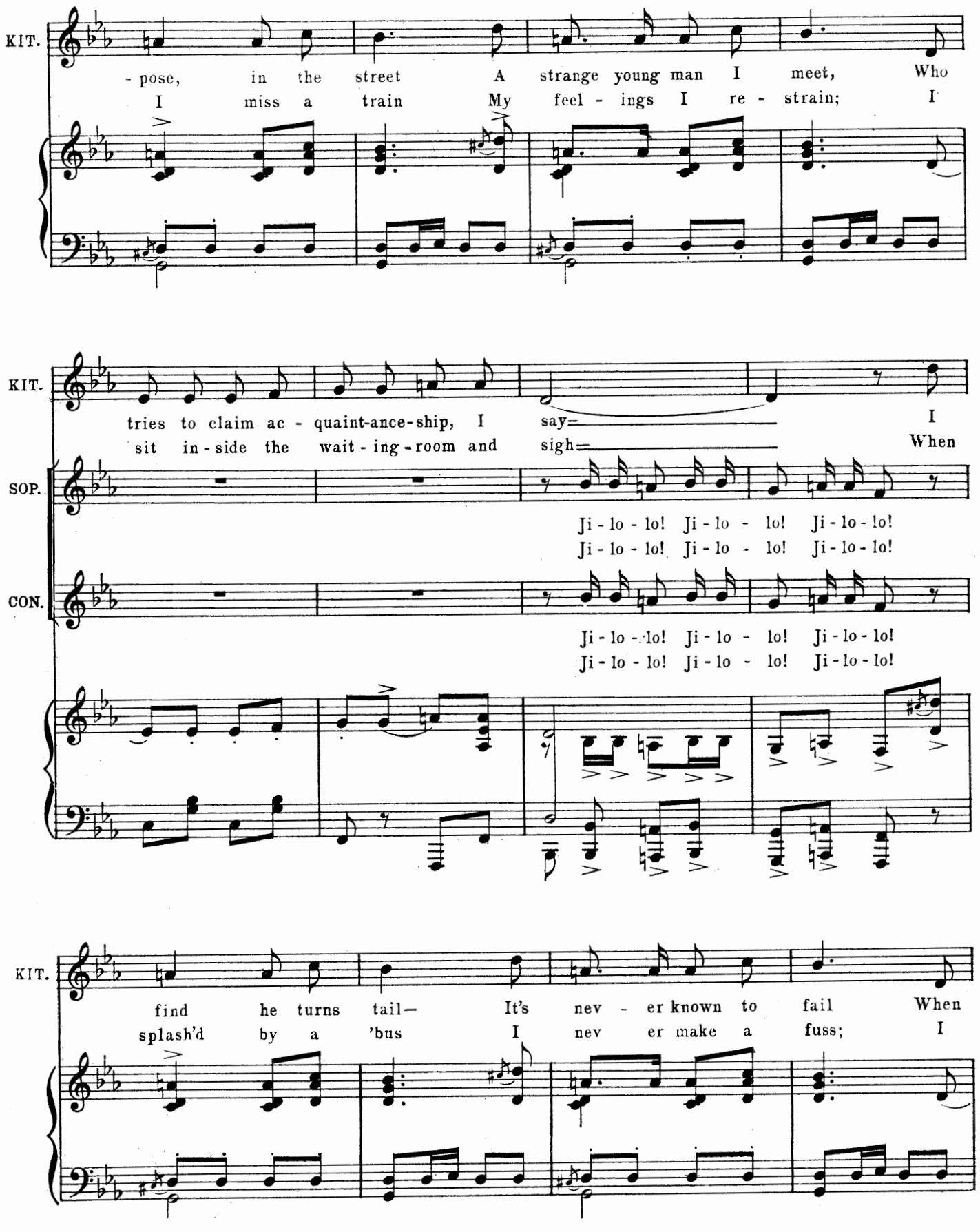
SONG.-(Kitty) and CHORUS.

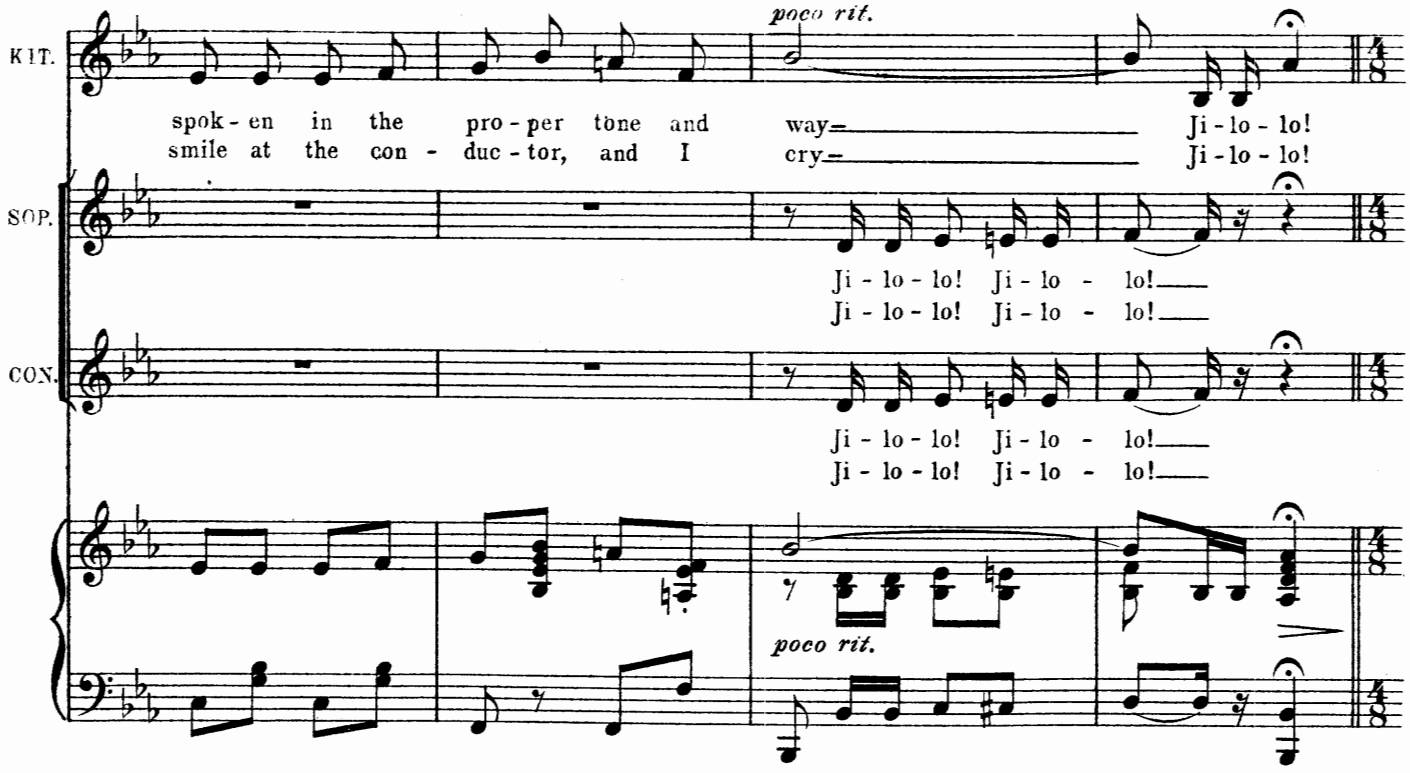
"JILOLO."

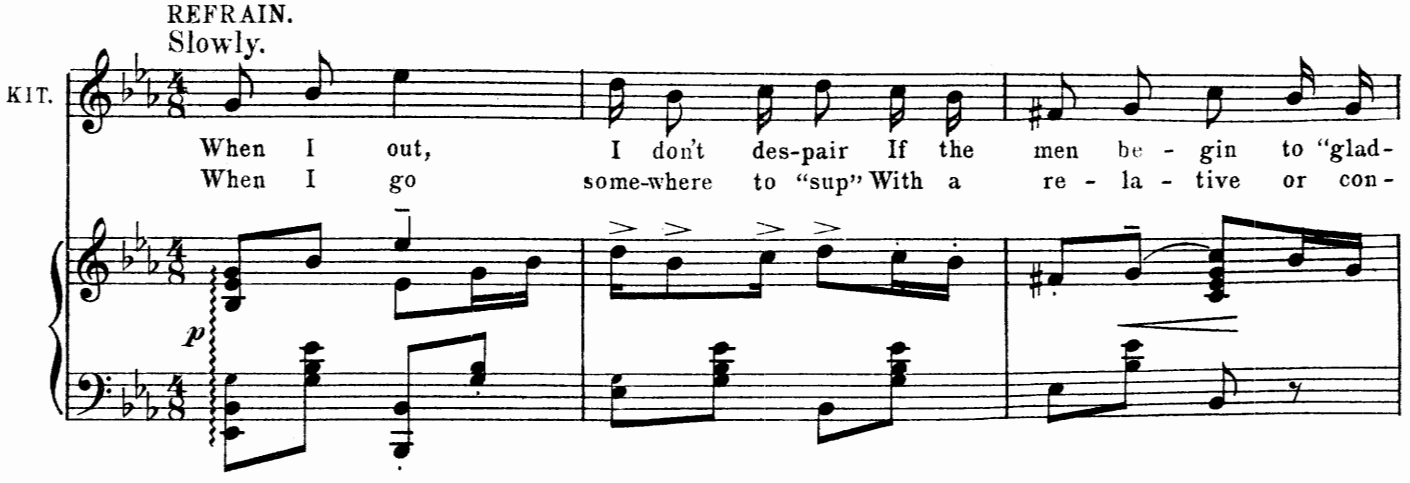
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON.

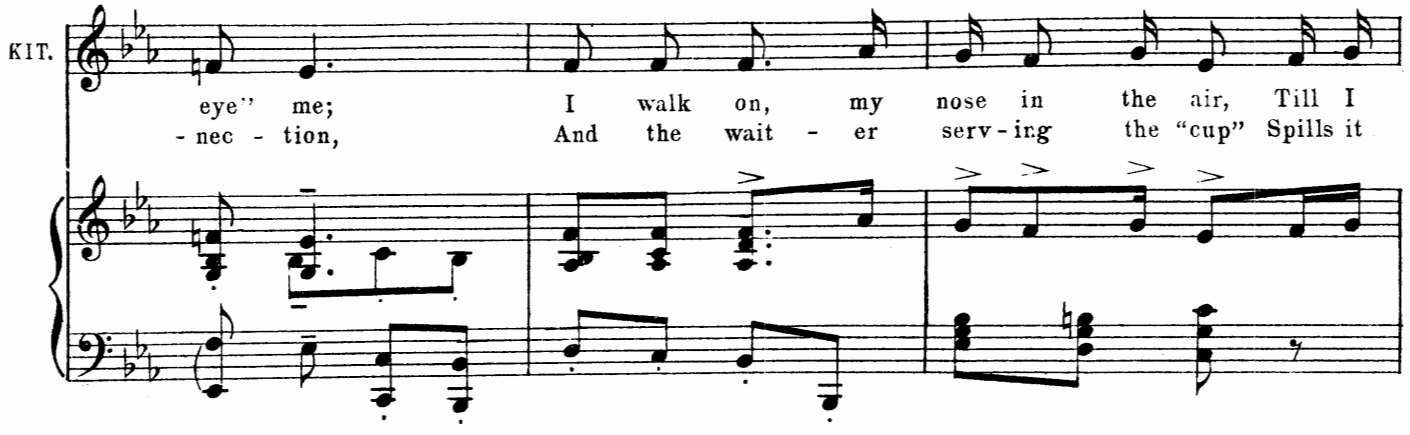


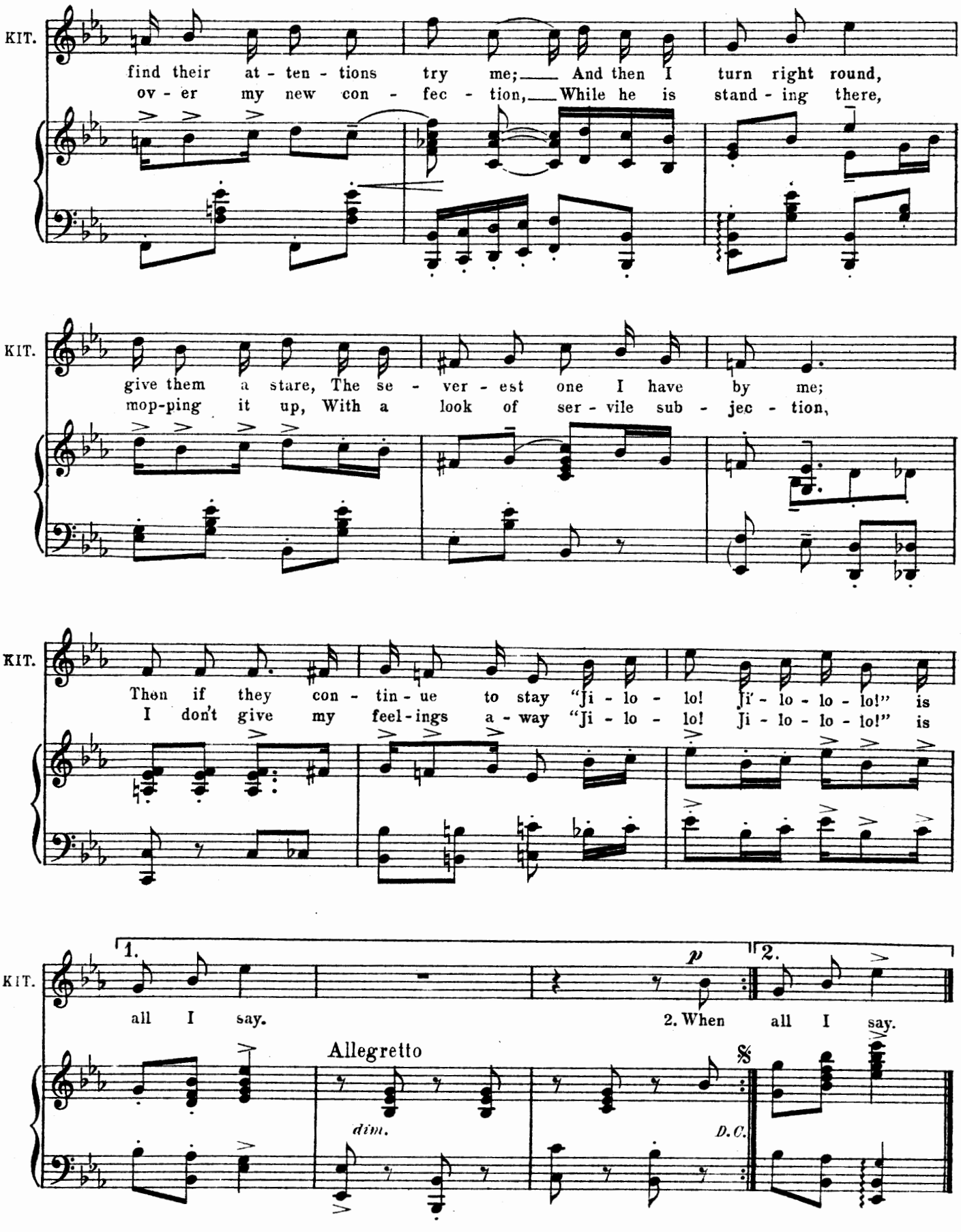

KIT.
I've got a ve - ry use - ful word It
A most ex - pres - sive phrase I choose It's
Girls.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
KIT.
means quite a lot, Though no one knows quite what,
not quite a swear, But it seems to clear the air,
KIT.
The cut - est word you ev - er heard Sup -
The strong - est word I ev - er use If
SOP.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
CON.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
poco meno


KIT.
- pose, in the street A strange young man I meet, Who
I miss a train My feel - ings I re - strain; I
KIT.
tries to claim ac - quaint-ance-ship, I say= I
sit in-side the wait - ing-room and sigh= When
SOP.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
CON.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
KIT.
find he turns tail— It's nev - er known to fail When
splash'd by a 'bus I nev er make a fuss; I


KIT.
poco rit.
spok - en in the pro - per tone and way= Ji - lo - lo!
smile at the con - duc - tor, and I cry= Ji - lo - lo!
SOP.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
CON.
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo!
poco rit.

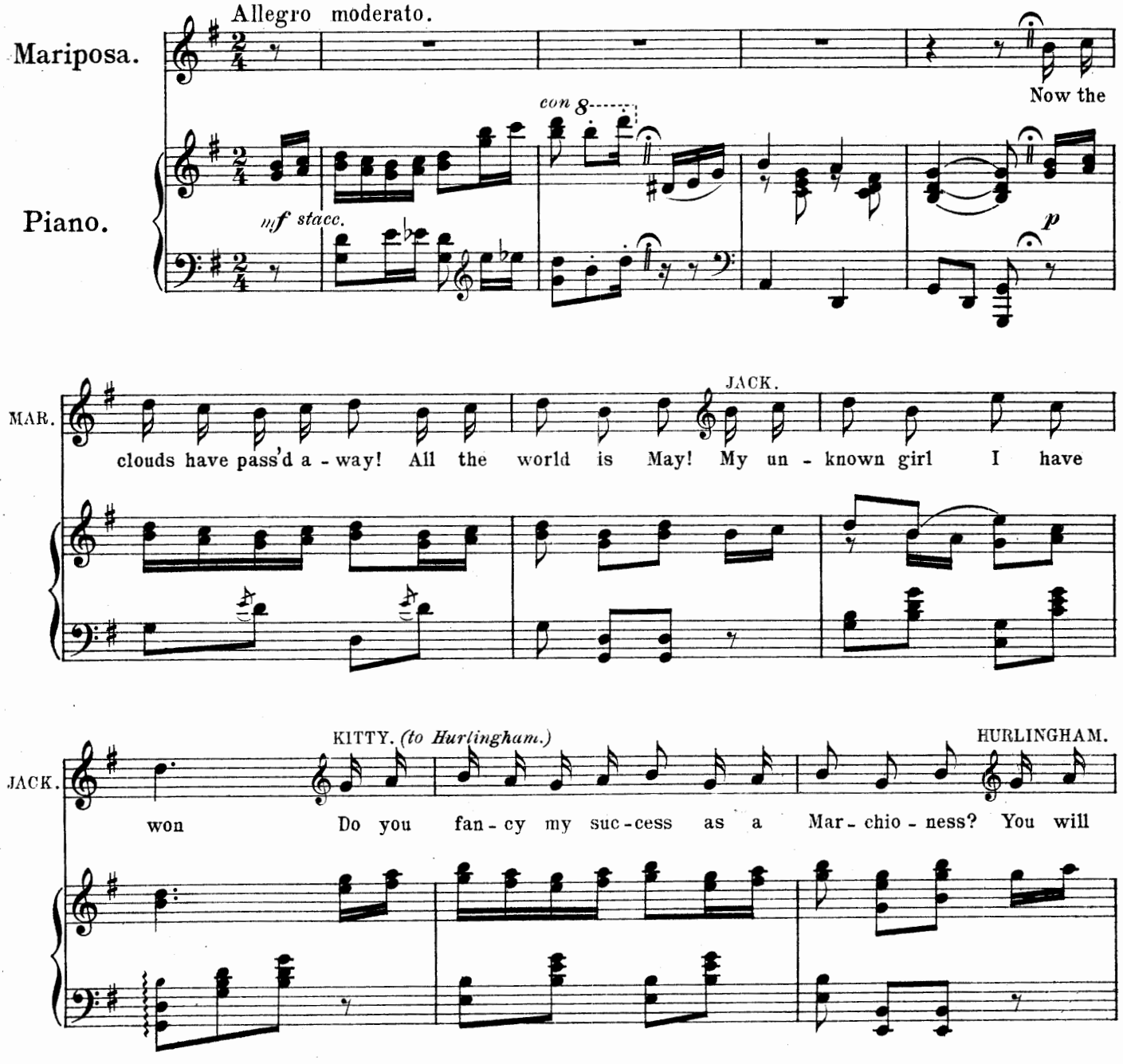

REFRAIN.
Slowly.
KIT.
When I out, I don't des-pair If the men be - gin to "glad-
When I go some-where to "sup" With a re - la - tive or con-
p

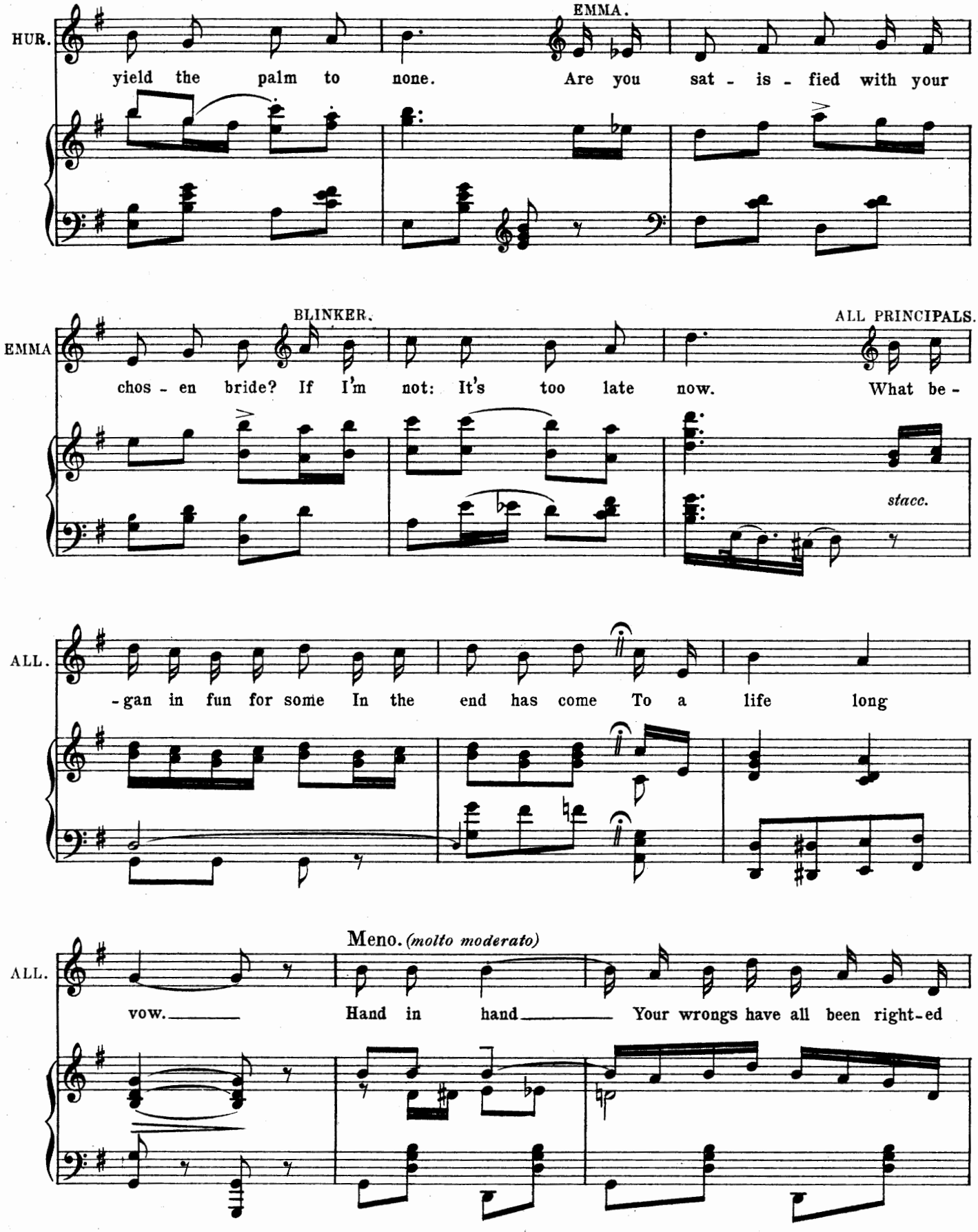

KIT.
eye" me; I walk on, my nose in the air, Till I
- nec - tion, And the wait - er serv - ing the "cup" Spills it

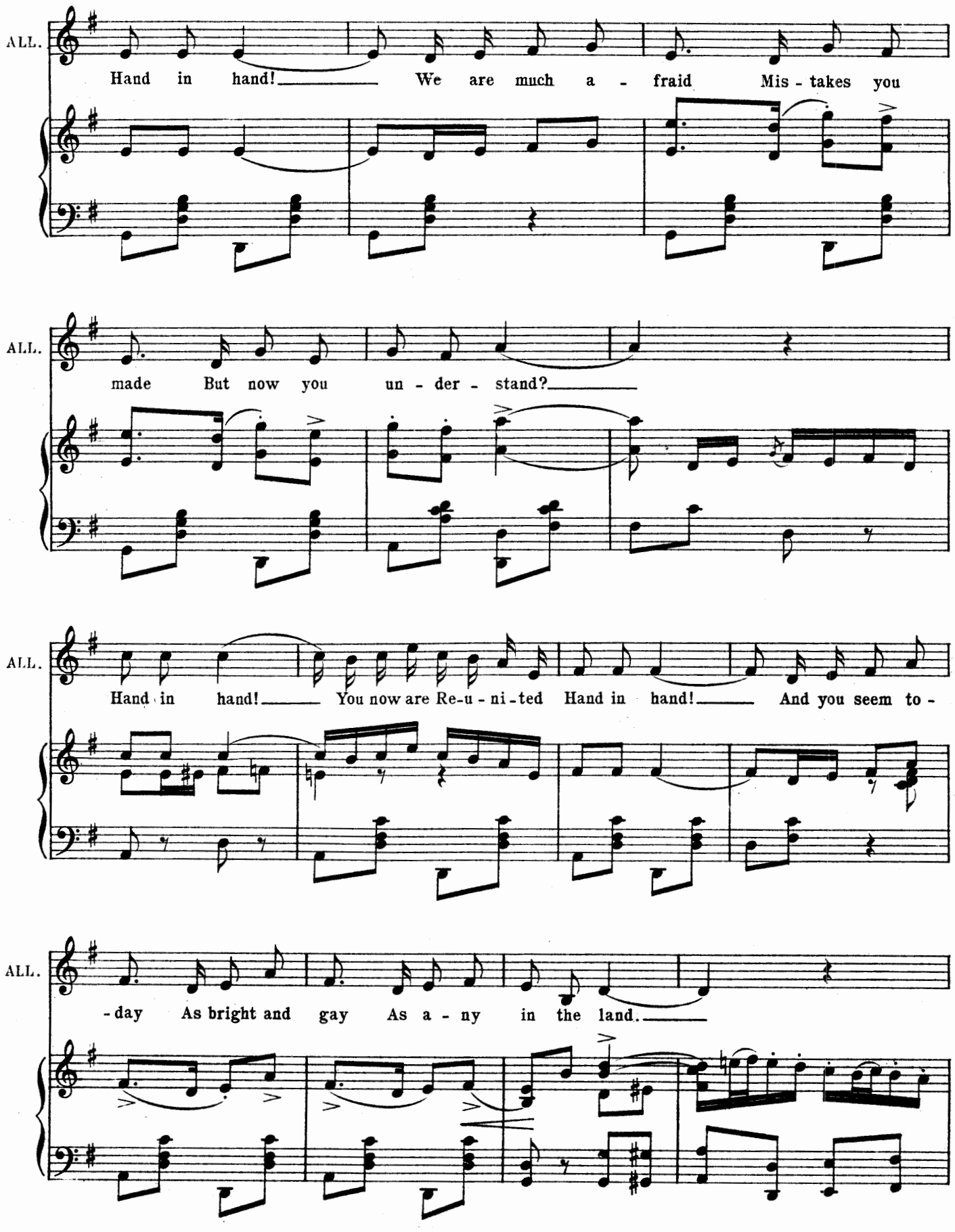

KIT.
find their at - ten - tions try me; And then I turn right round,
ov - er my new con - fec - tion, While he is stand - ing there,
KIT.
give them a stare, The se - ver - est one I have by me;
mop-ping it up, With a look of ser - vile sub - jec - tion,
KIT.
Then if they con - tin - ue to stay "Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo - lo!" is
I don't give my feel - ings a - way "Ji - lo - lo! Ji - lo - lo - lo!" is
KIT.
1.
all I say.
p
2.
2. When all I say.
Allegretto
dim.
D.C.

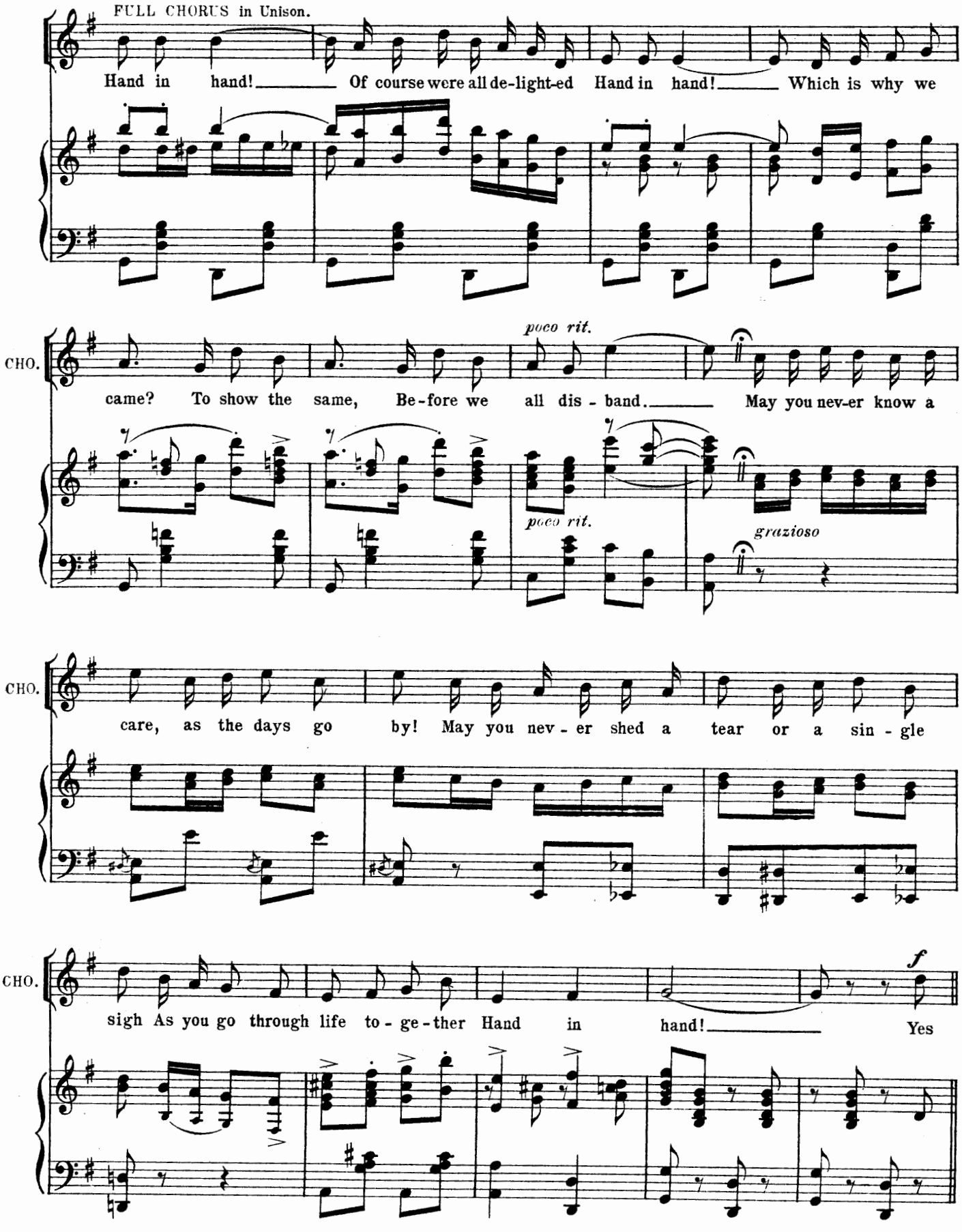
Nº 22. FINALE – ACT III.

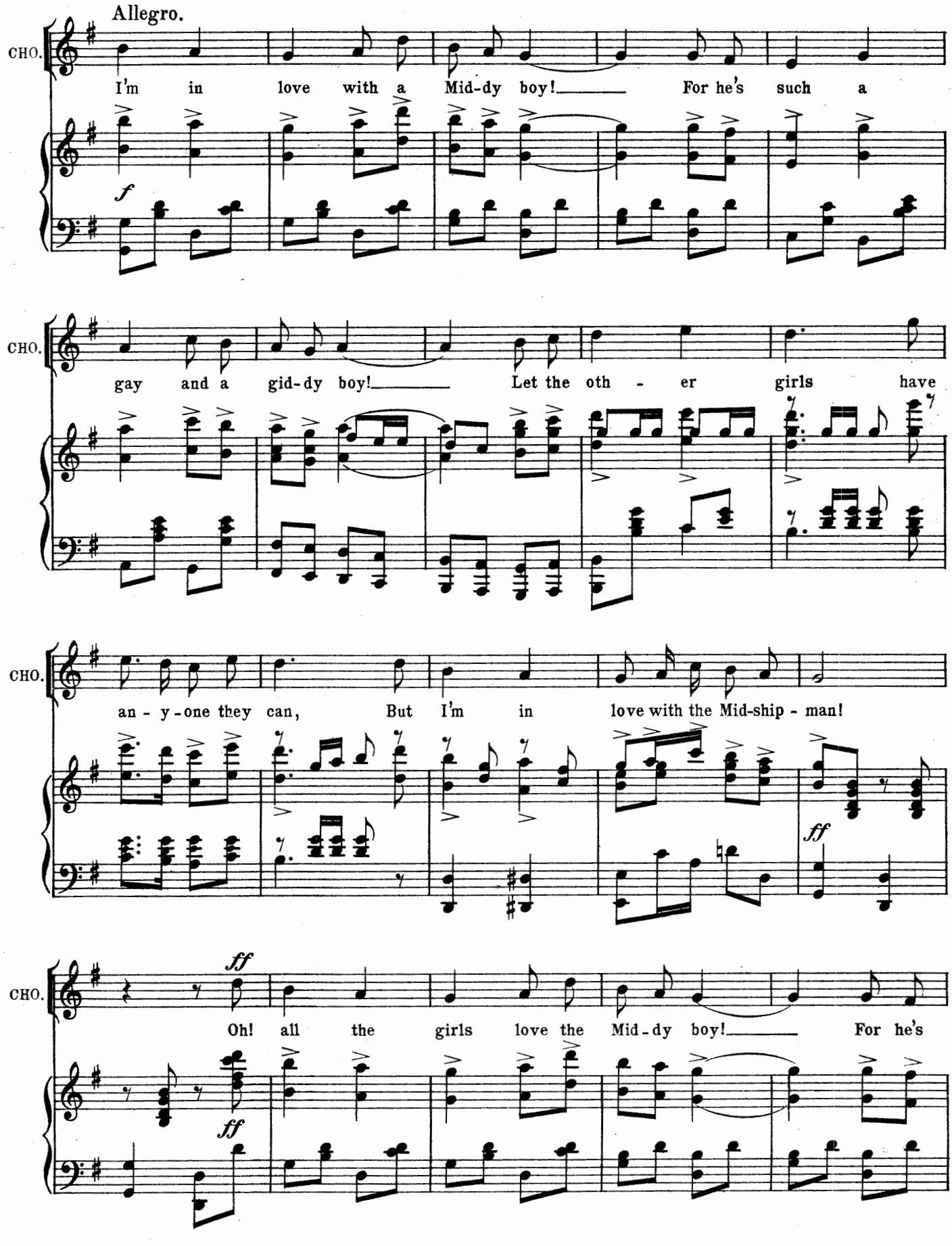
Words by
ARTHUR ANDERSON & ADRIAN ROSS.

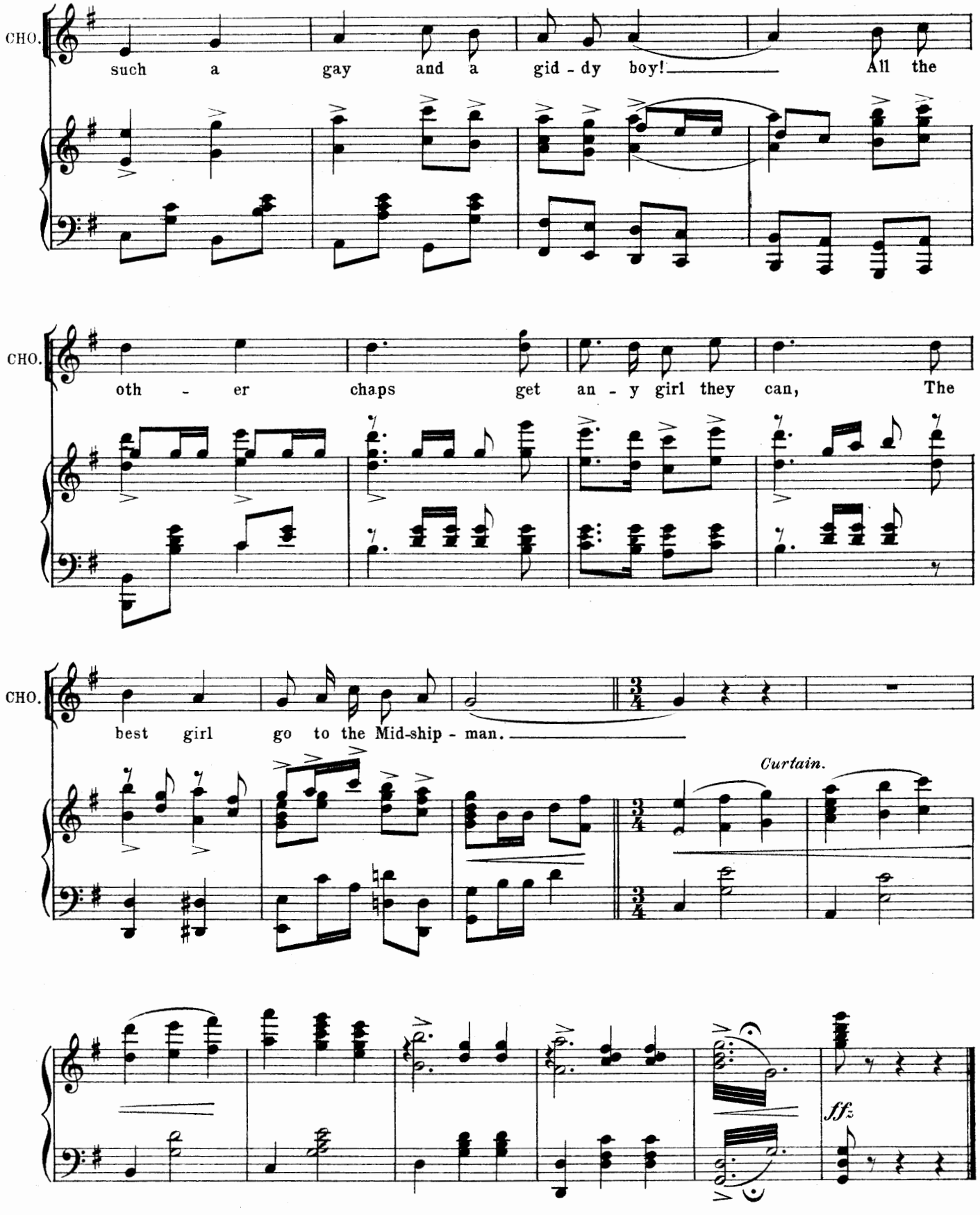



HUR.
EMMA.
yield the palm to none. Are you sat - is - fied with your
EMMA
BLINKER.
ALL PRINCIPALS.
chos - en bride? If I'm not: It's too late now. What be -
stacc.
ALL.
- gan in fun for some In the end has come To a life long
ALL.
Meno. (molto moderato)
vow. Hand in hand Your wrongs have all been right-ed


ALL.
Hand in hand! We are much a - fraid Mis - takes you
ALL.
made But now you un - der - stand?
ALL.
Hand in hand! You now are Re-u - ni-ted Hand in hand! And you seem to -
ALL.
-day As bright and gay As a - ny in the land.


FULL CHORUS in Unison.
Hand in hand! Of course were all de-light-ed Hand in hand! Which is why we
CHO.
came? To show the same, Be-fore we all dis - band. May you nev-er know a
poco rit.
poco rit.
grazioso
CHO.
care, as the days go by! May you nev - er shed a tear or a sin - gle
CHO.
sigh As you go through life to - ge - ther Hand in hand! Yes
f


Allegro.
CHO.
I'm in love with a Mid-dy boy! For he's such a
f
CHO.
gay and a gid-dy boy! Let the oth - er girls have
CHO.
an - y-one they can, But I'm in love with the Mid-ship - man!
ff
CHO.
ff
Oh! all the girls love the Mid-dy boy! For he's
ff

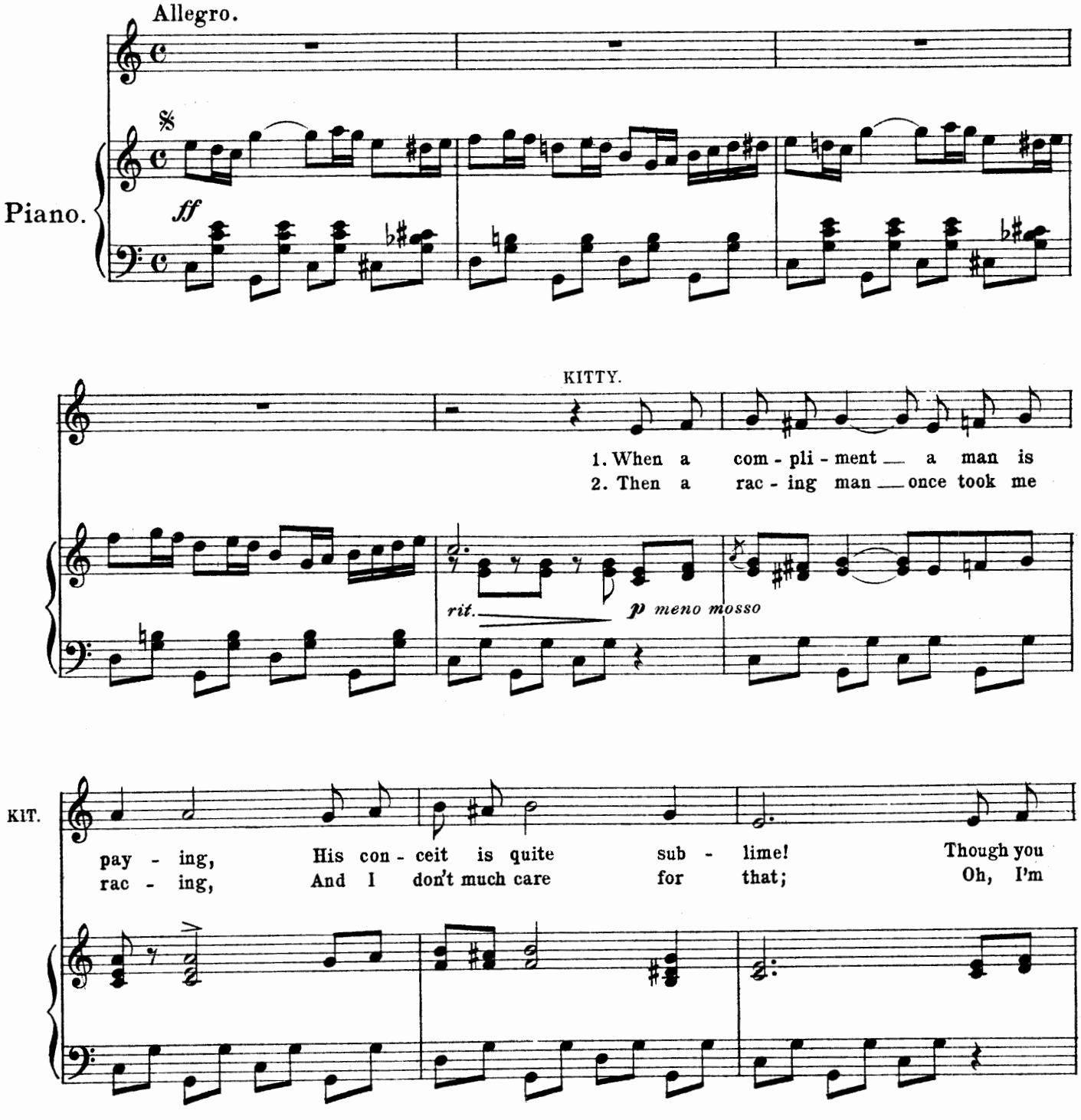

CHO.
such a gay and a gid - dy boy! All the
CHO.
oth - er chaps get an - y girl they can, The
CHO.
best girl go to the Mid-ship - man.
Curtain.
fffz

END OF OPERA.

SONG.–(Kitty.)

"I'M NOT A SILLY BILLY."

Words & Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.



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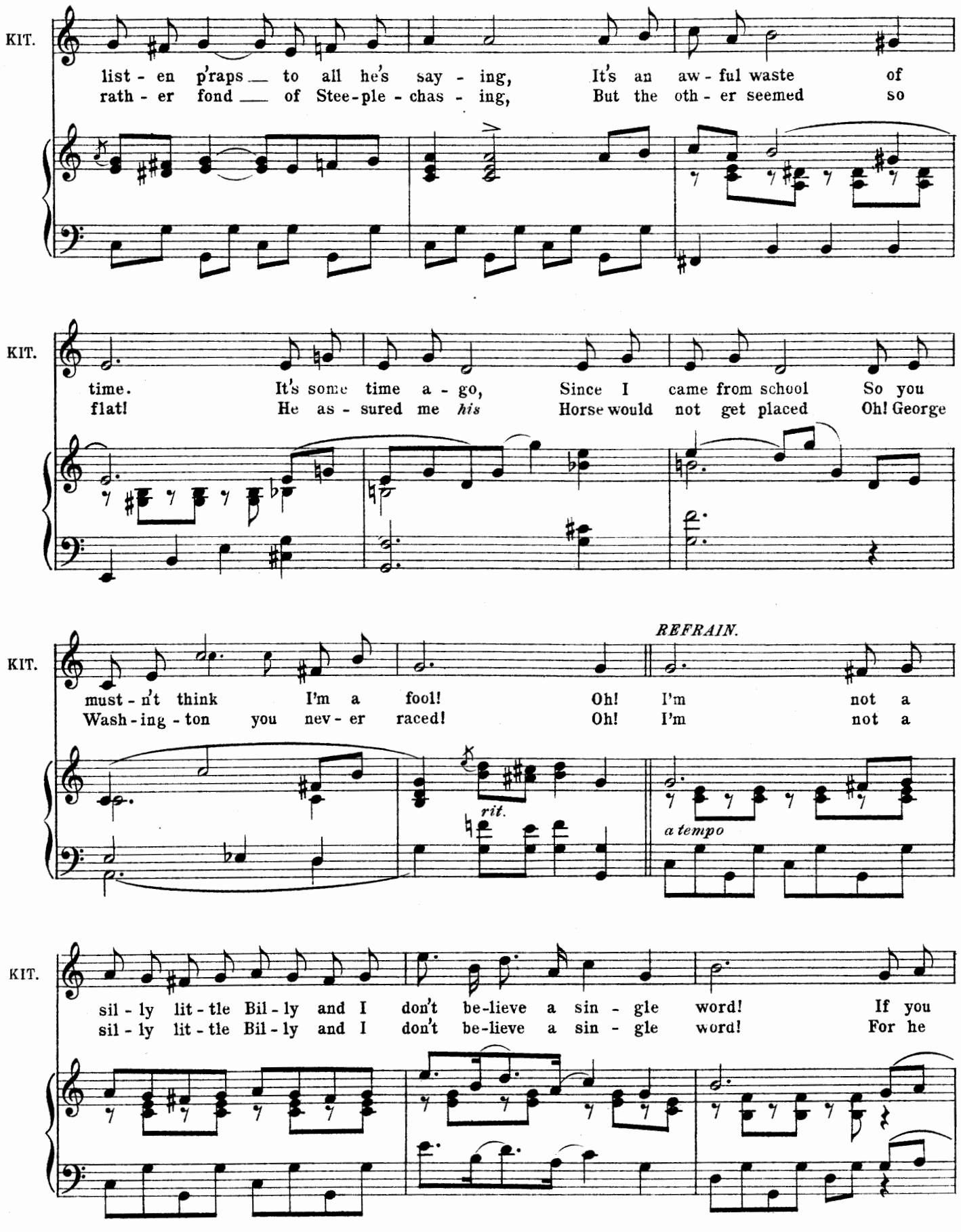
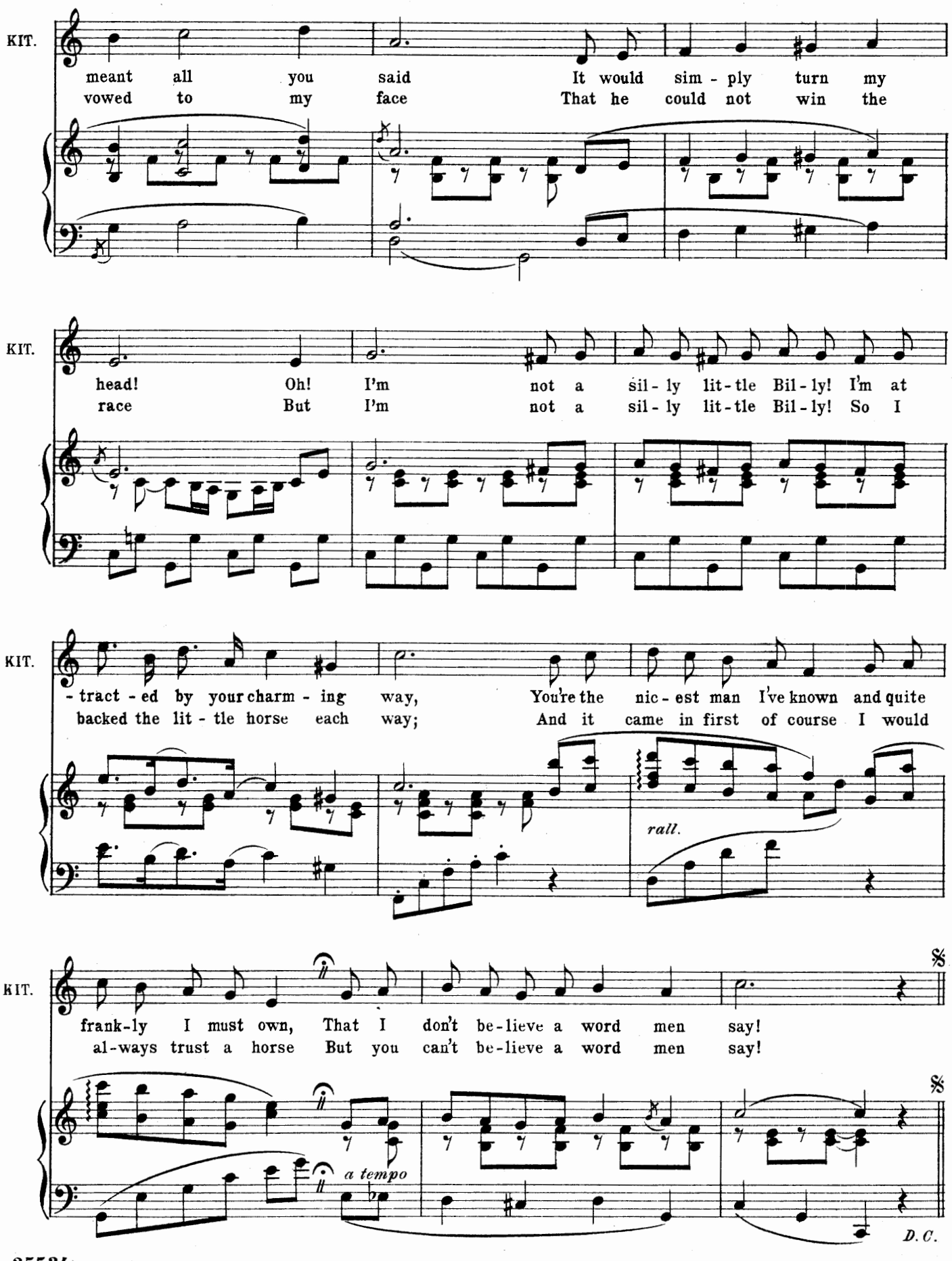
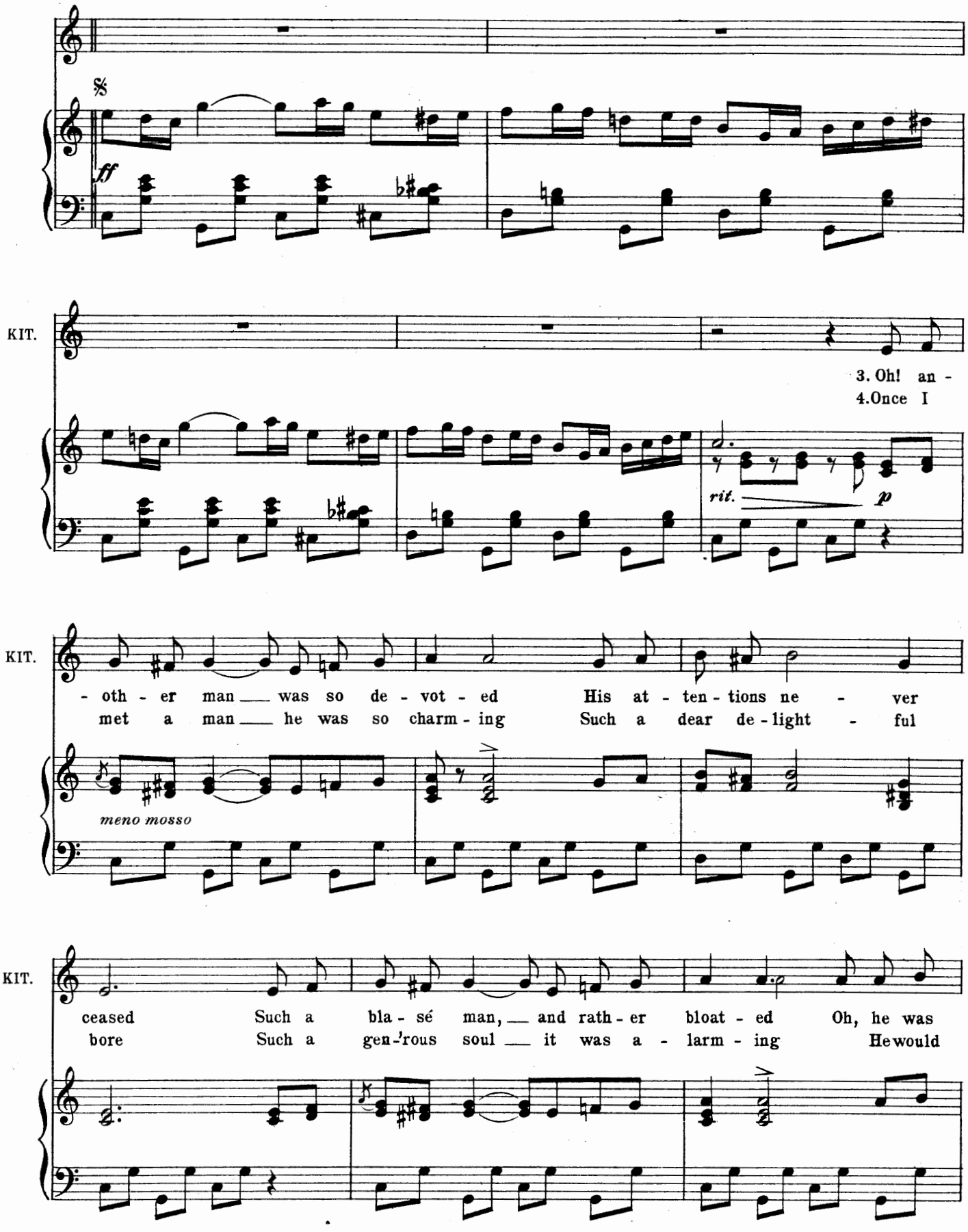
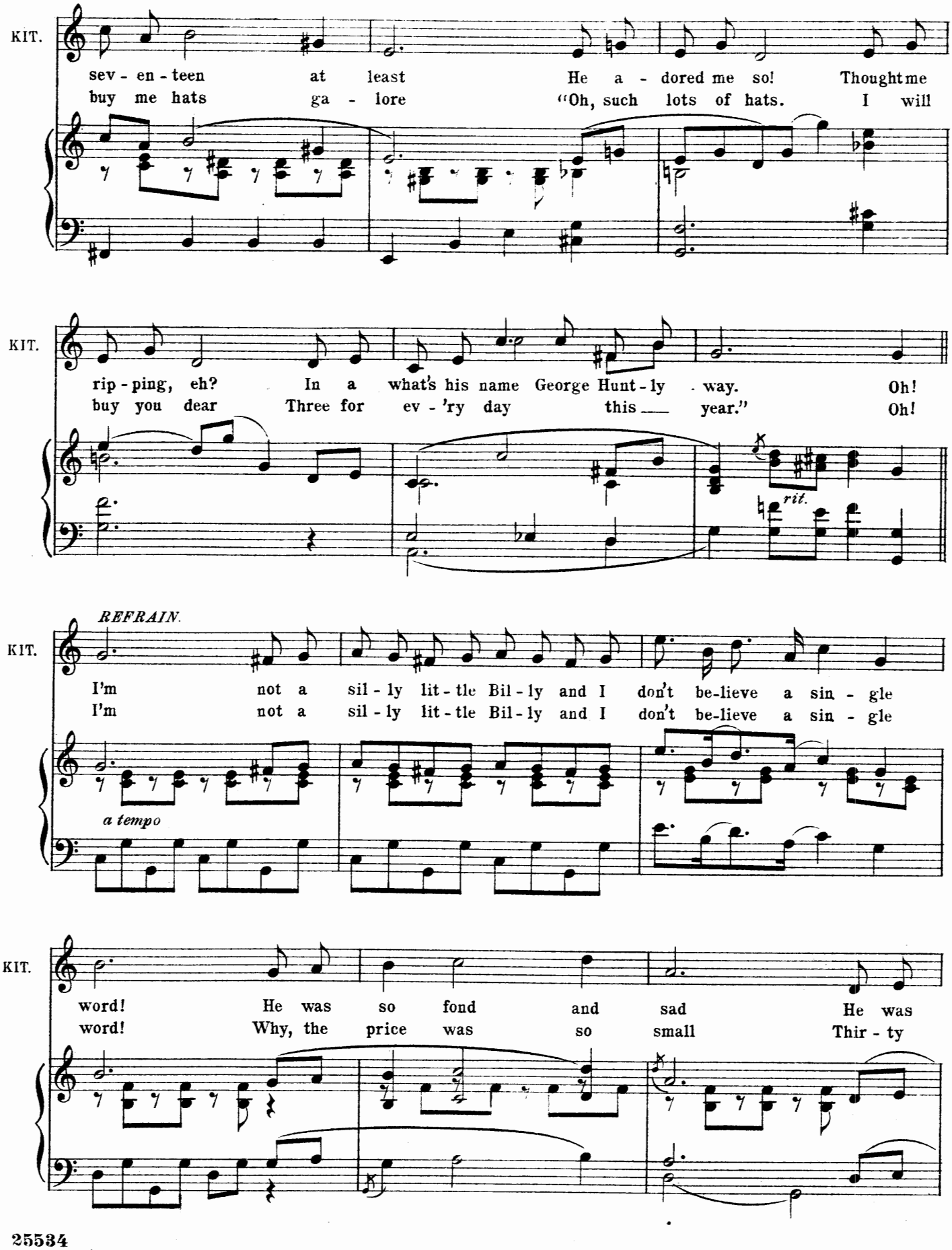
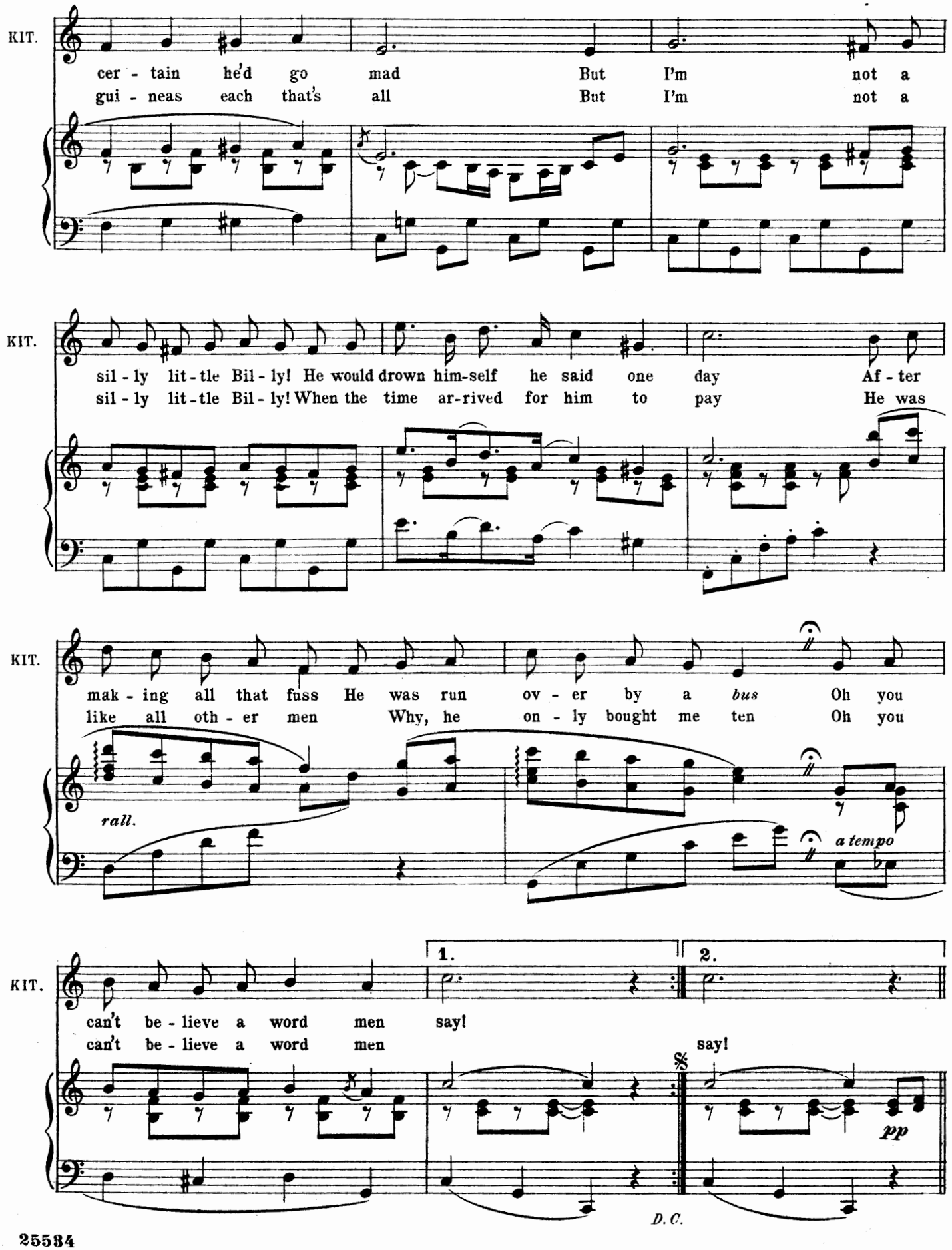

KIT.
list - en p'raps to all he's say - ing, It's an aw - ful waste of
rath - er fond of Stee-ple - chas - ing, But the oth - er seemed so
KIT.
time. It's some time a - go, Since I came from school So you
flat! He as - sured me *his* Horse would not get placed Oh! George
KIT.
REFRAIN.
must - n't think I'm a fool! Oh! I'm not a
Wash - ing - ton you nev - er raced! Oh! I'm not a
rit.
a tempo
KIT.
sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly and I don't be-lieve a sin - gle word! If you
sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly and I don't be-lieve a sin - gle word! For he

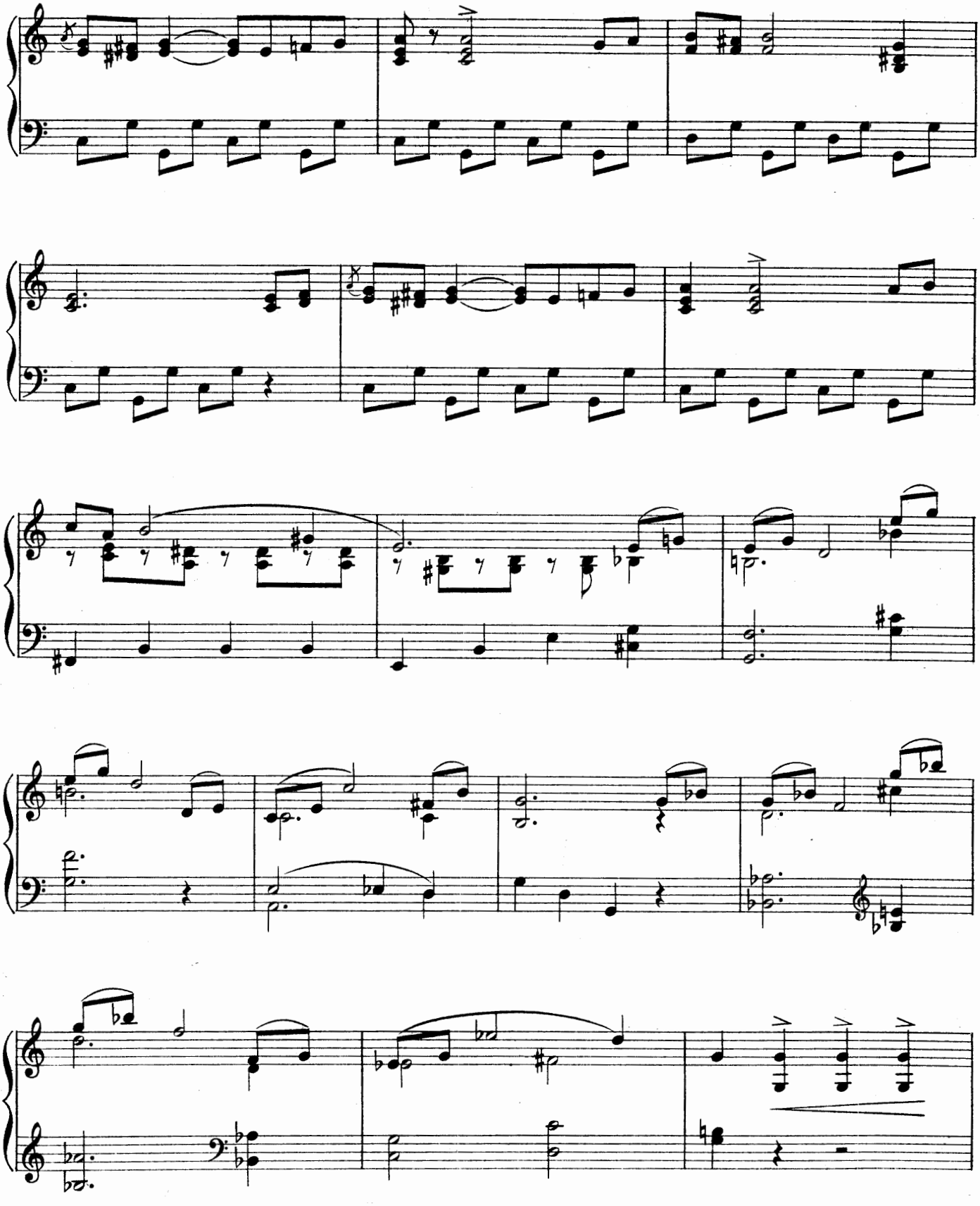

KIT.
meant all you said It would sim - ply turn my
vowed to my face That he could not win the
KIT.
head! Oh! I'm not a sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly! I'm at
race But I'm not a sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly! So I
KIT.
- tract - ed by your charm - ing way, You're the nic - est man I've known and quite
backed the lit - tle horse each way; And it came in first of course I would
rall.
KIT.
frank-ly I must own, That I don't be-lieve a word men say!
al-ways trust a horse But you can't be-lieve a word men say!
a tempo
D. C.

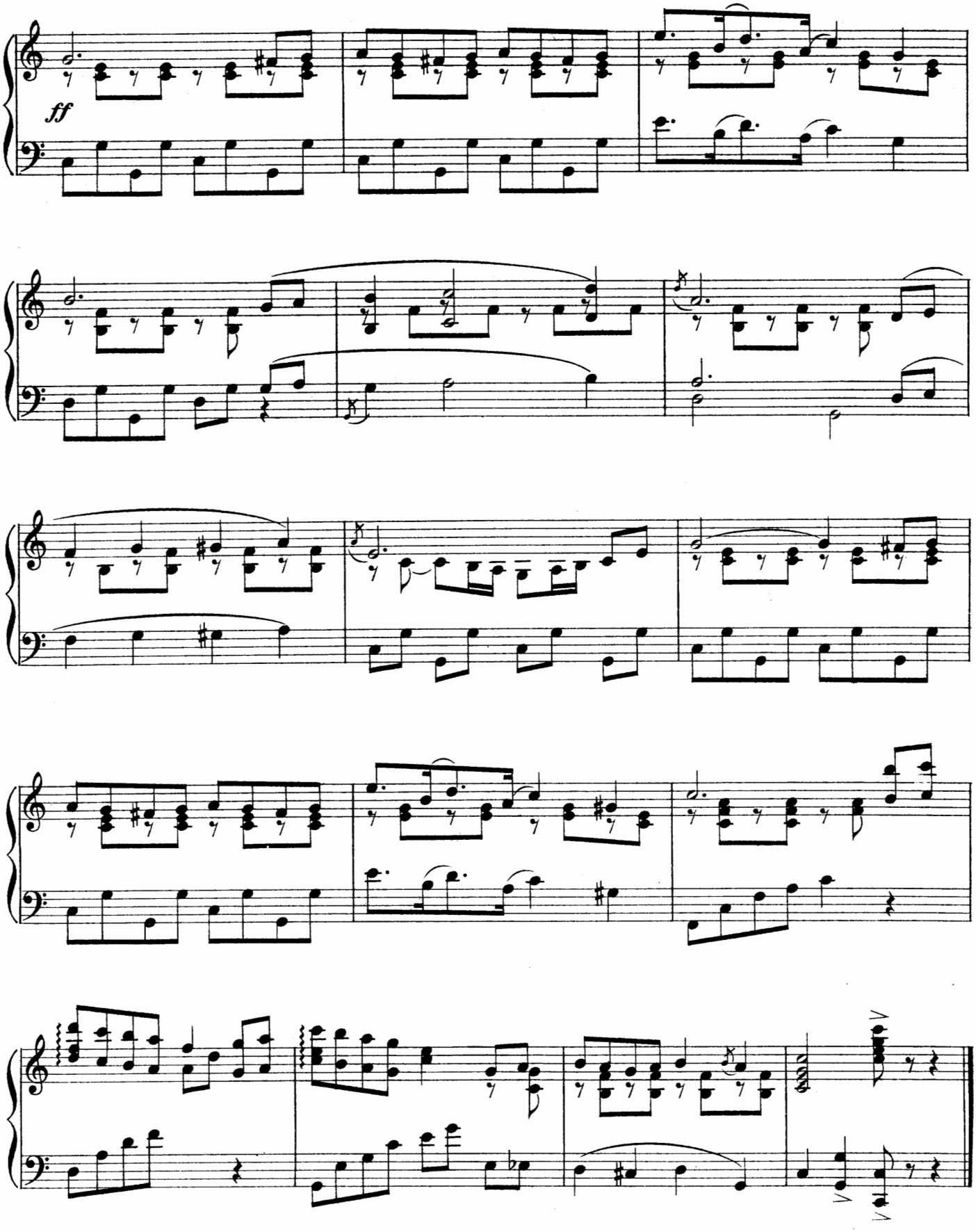

KIT.
3. Oh! an -
4.Once I
rit.
p
KIT.
- oth - er man ___ was so de - vot - ed His at - ten - tions ne - ver
met a man ___ he was so charm - ing Such a dear de - light - ful
meno mosso
KIT.
ceased Such a bla - sé man, ___ and rath - er bloat - ed Oh, he was
bore Such a gen - rous soul ___ it was a - larm - ing He would


KIT.
sev - en - teen at least He a - dored me so! Thought me
buy me hats ga - lore "Oh, such lots of hats. I will
KIT.
rip - ping, eh? In a what's his name George Hunt - ly way. Oh!
buy you dear Three for ev - 'ry day this year." Oh!
rit.
REFRAIN.
KIT.
I'm not a sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly and I don't be-lieve a sin - gle
I'm not a sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly and I don't be-lieve a sin - gle
a tempo
KIT.
word! He was so fond and sad He was
word! Why, the price was so small Thir - ty


KIT.
cer - tain he'd go mad But I'm not a
gui - neas each that's all But I'm not a
KIT.
sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly! He would drown him-self he said one day Af - ter
sil - ly lit - tle Bil - ly! When the time ar-rived for him to pay He was
KIT.
mak - ing all that fuss He was run ov - er by a bus Oh you
like all oth - er men Why, he on - ly bought me ten Oh you
rall.
a tempo
KIT.
1.
2.
can't be - lieve a word men say!
can't be - lieve a word men say!
pp
D. C.

DANCE.



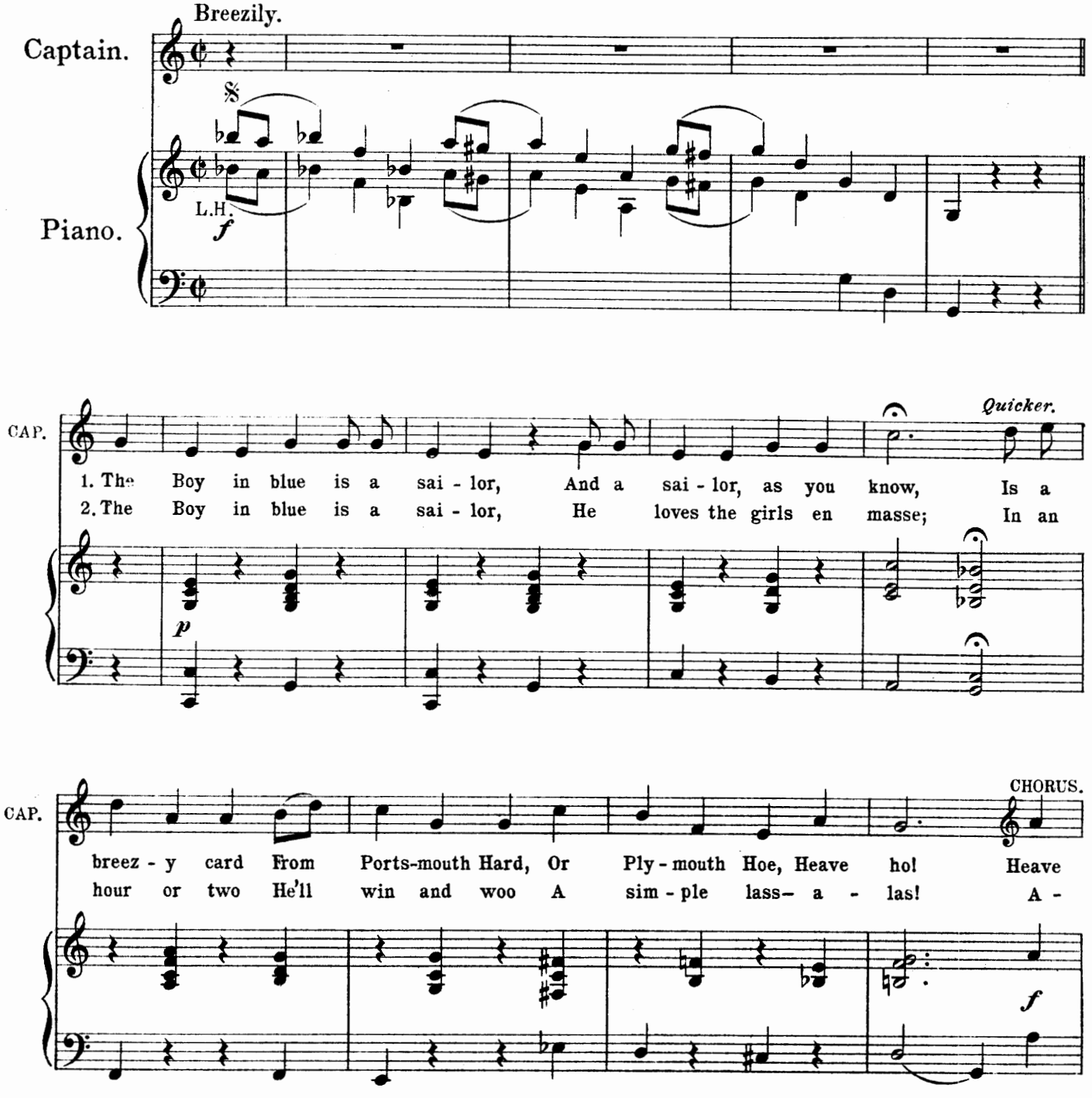

ff

SONG.—(Captain) and CHORUS.

"THE BOY IN BLUE."

Words by
PAUL A. RUBENS & ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.



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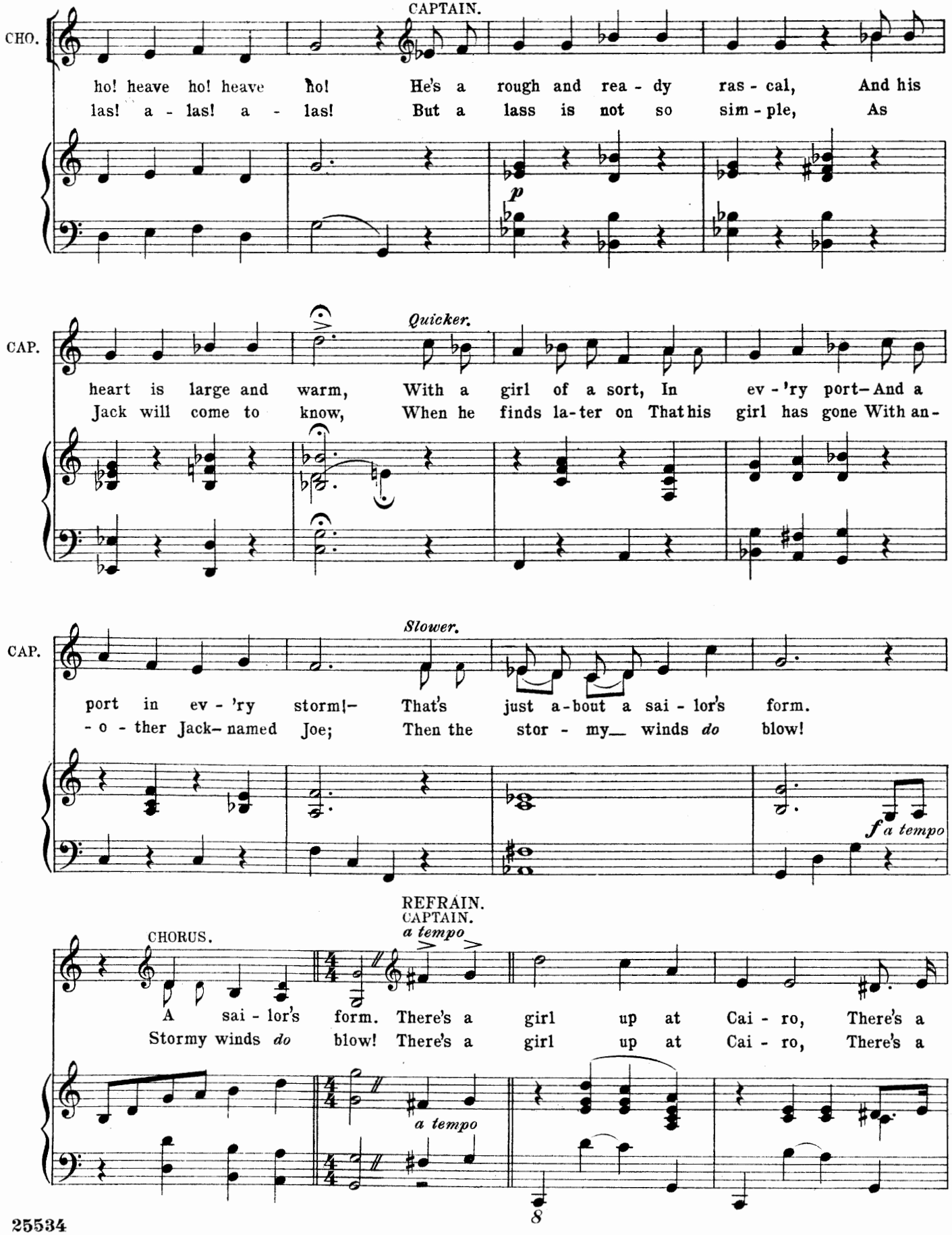
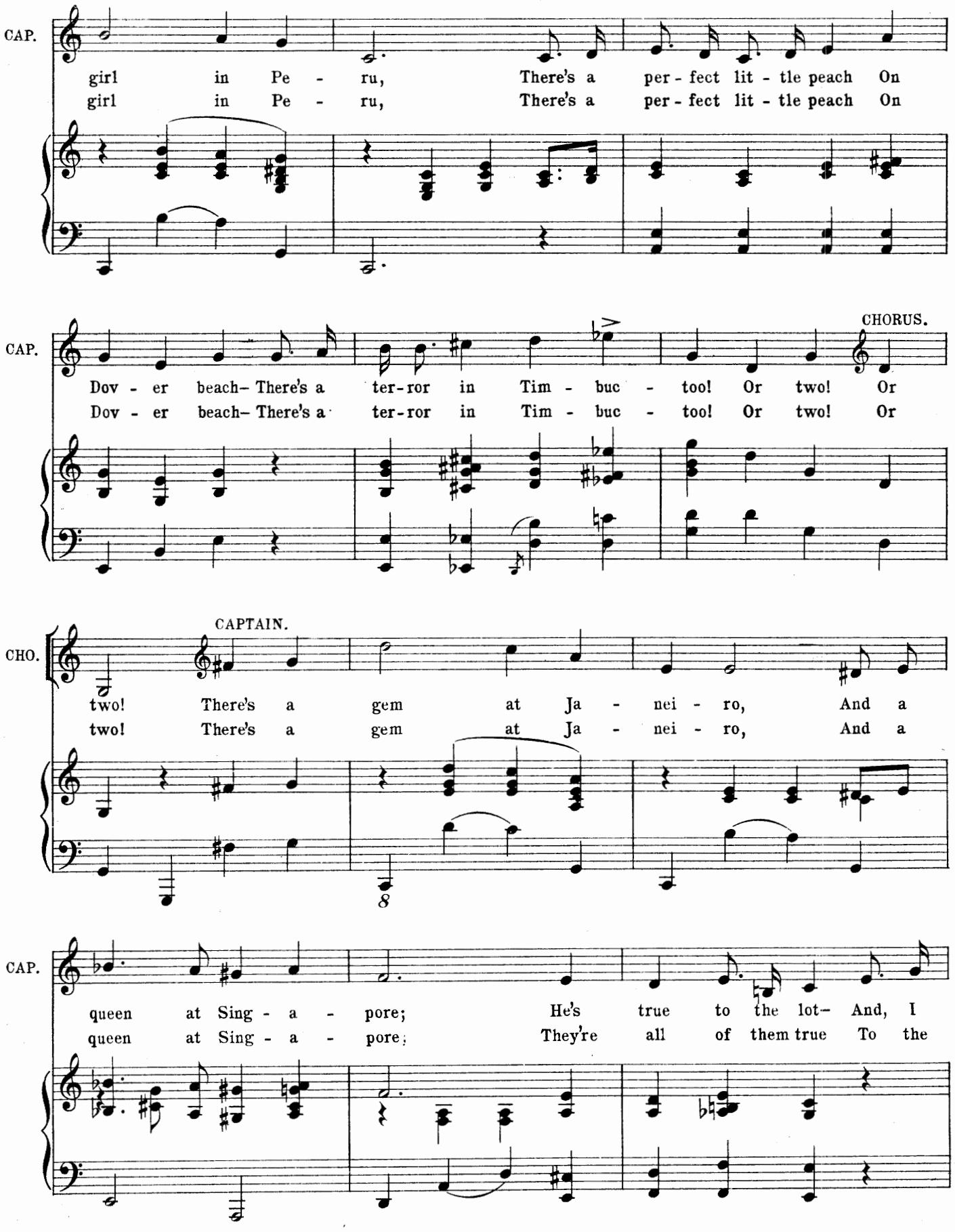
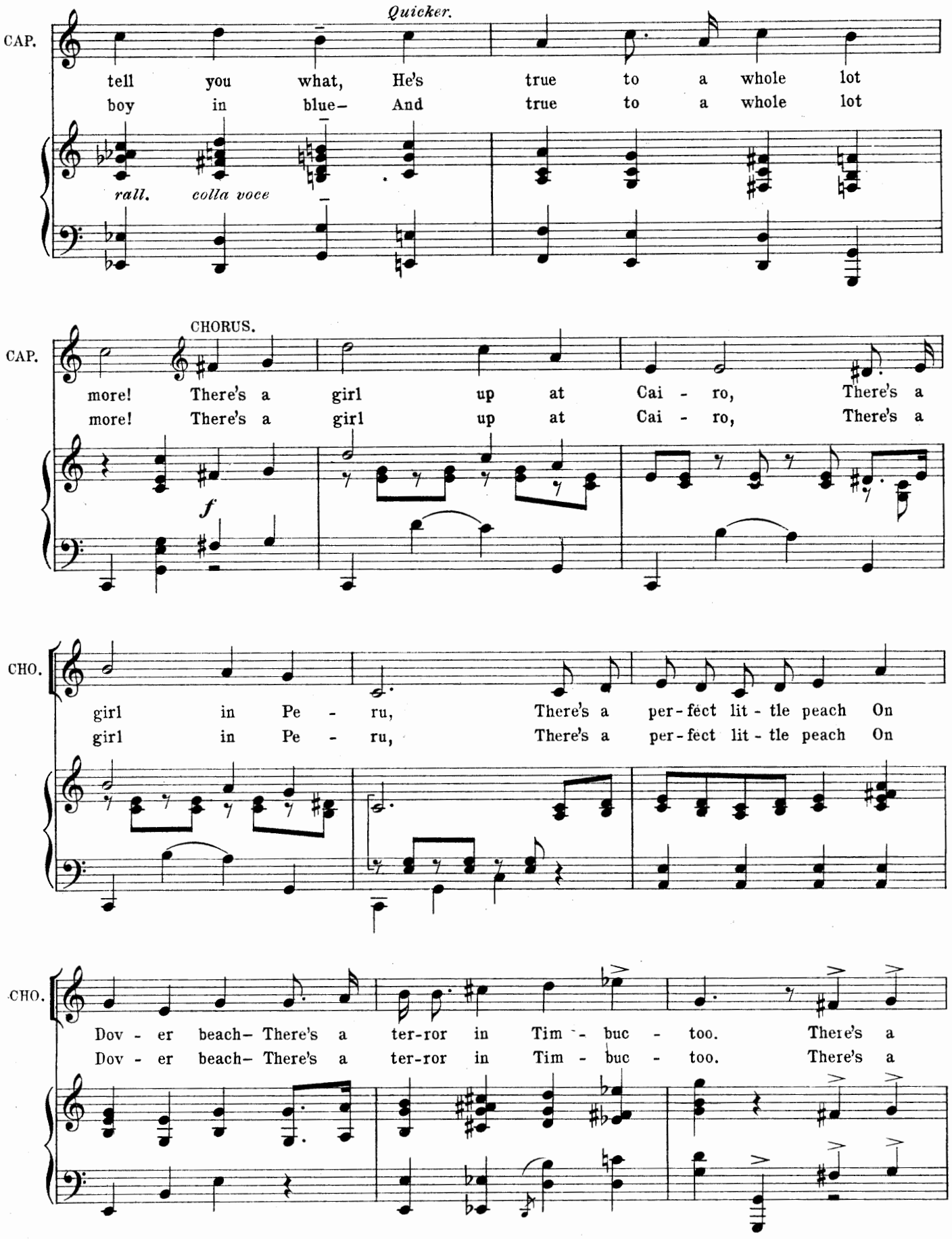
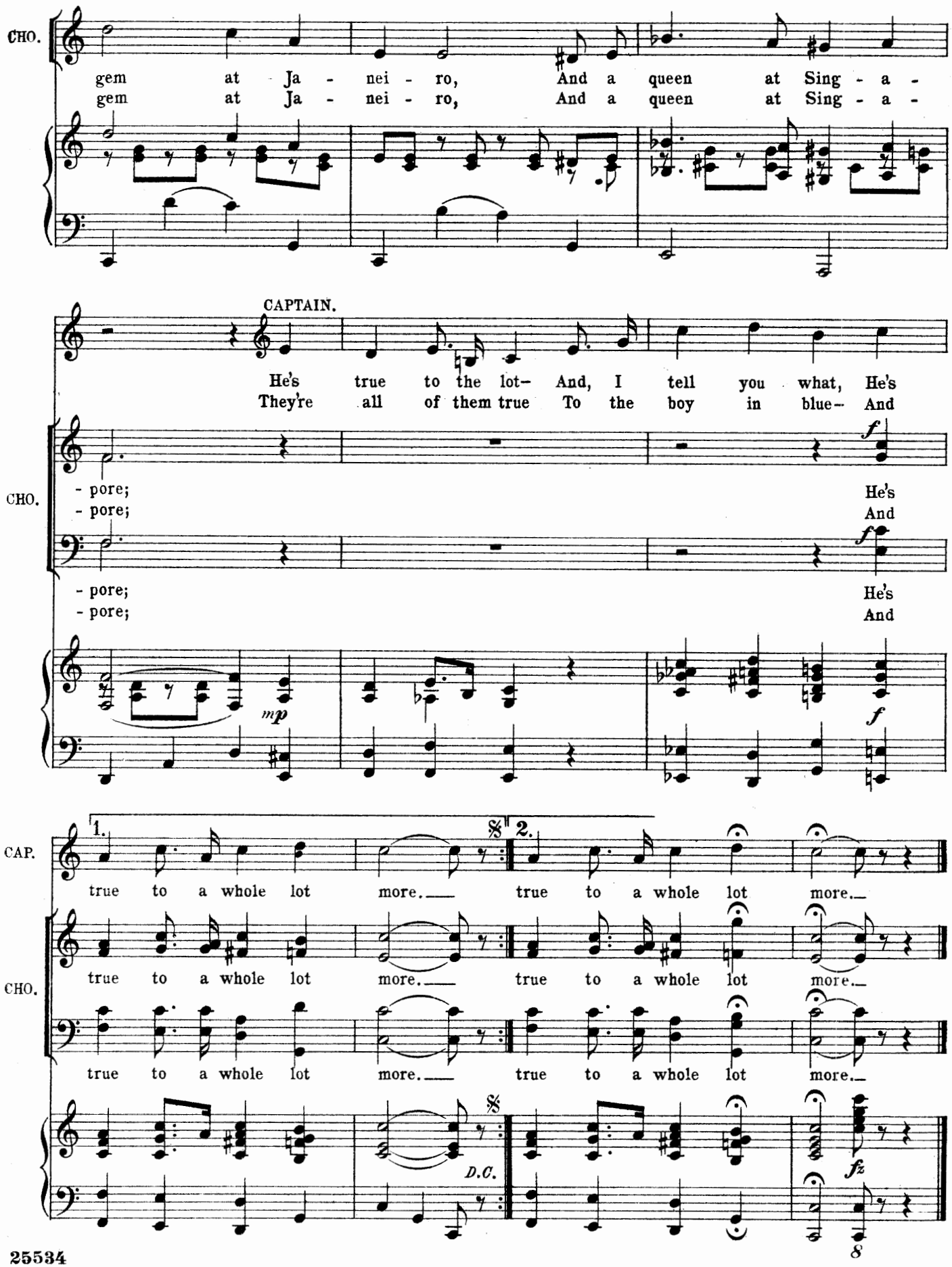

CAPTAIN.
CHO.
ho! heave ho! heave ho! He's a rough and rea - dy ras - cal, And his
las! a - las! a - las! But a lass is not so sim - ple, As
p
CAP.
Quicker.
heart is large and warm, With a girl of a sort, In ev - 'ry port— And a
Jack will come to know, When he finds la-ter on That his girl has gone With an-
CAP.
Slower.
port in ev - 'ry storm!— That's just a-bout a sai - lor's form.
- o - ther Jack— named Joe; Then the stor - my__ winds do blow!
f a tempo
REFRAIN.
CAPTAIN.
a tempo
CHORUS.
A sai - lor's form. There's a girl up at Cai - ro, There's a
Stormy winds do blow! There's a girl up at Cai - ro, There's a
a tempo
8


CAP.
girl in Pe - ru, There's a per - fect lit - tle peach On
girl in Pe - ru, There's a per - fect lit - tle peach On
CAP.
CHORUS.
Dov - er beach– There's a ter-ror in Tim - buc - too! Or two! Or
Dov - er beach– There's a ter-ror in Tim - buc - too! Or two! Or
CHO.
CAPTAIN.
two! There's a gem at Ja - nei - ro, And a
two! There's a gem at Ja - nei - ro, And a
8
CAP.
queen at Sing - a - pore; He's true to the lot– And, I
queen at Sing - a - pore; They're all of them true To the

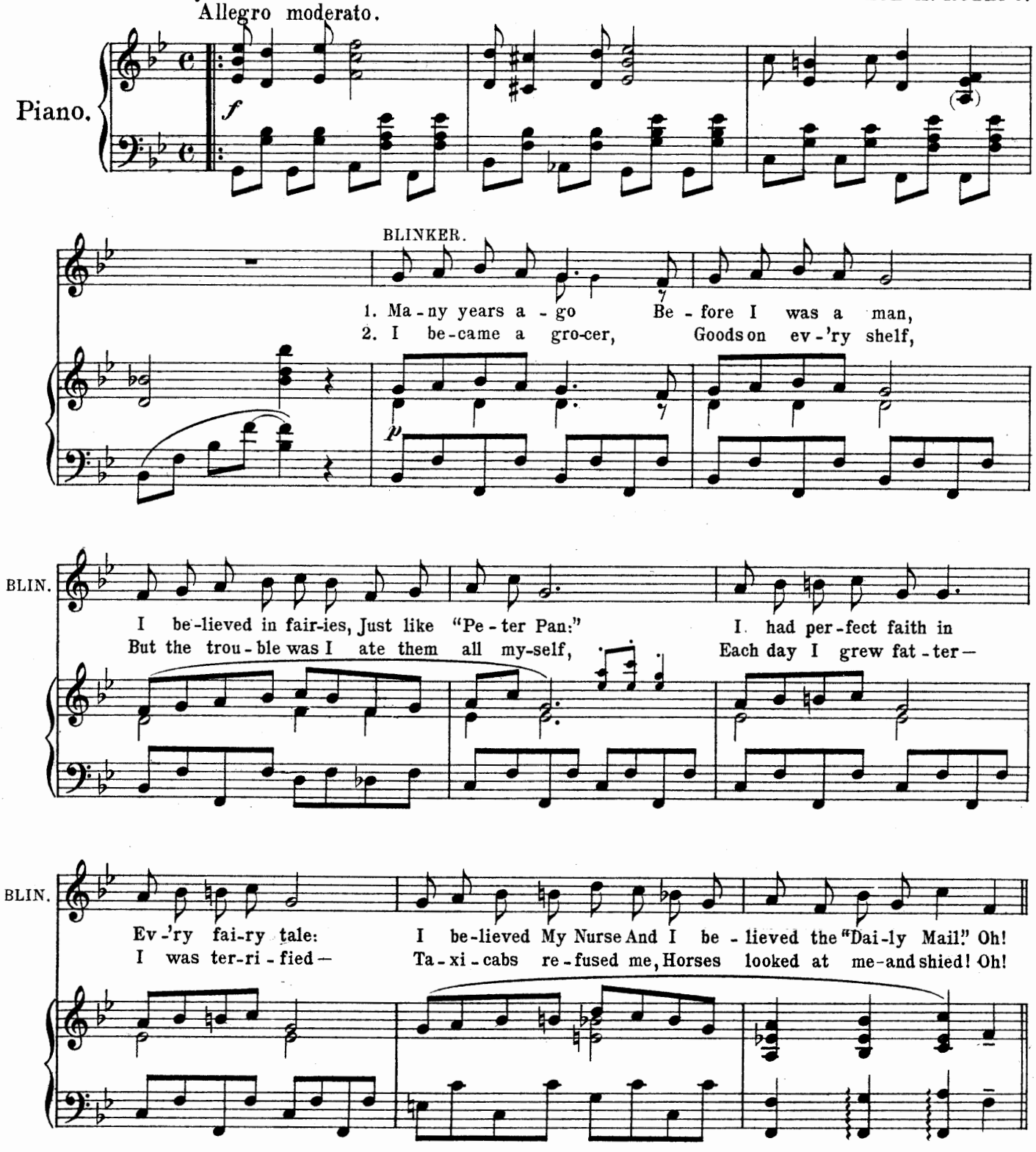

Quicker.
CAP.
tell you what, He's true to a whole lot
boy in blue– And true to a whole lot
rall. colla voce
CHORUS.
CAP.
more! There's a girl up at Cai - ro, There's a
more! There's a girl up at Cai - ro, There's a
f
CHO.
girl in Pe - ru, There's a per-fect lit - tle peach On
girl in Pe - ru, There's a per-fect lit - tle peach On
CHO.
Dov - er beach– There's a ter-ror in Tim - buc - too. There's a
Dov - er beach– There's a ter-ror in Tim - buc - too. There's a


CHO.
gem at Ja - nei - ro, And a queen at Sing - a -
gem at Ja - nei - ro, And a queen at Sing - a -
CAPTAIN.
He's true to the lot– And, I tell you what, He's
They're all of them true To the boy in blue– And
CHO.
- pore; He's
- pore; And
- pore; He's
- pore; And
mp
f
f
1.
2.
CAP.
true to a whole lot more. true to a whole lot more.
CHO.
true to a whole lot more. true to a whole lot more.
true to a whole lot more. true to a whole lot more.
D.C.
fz
8

SONG.–(Blinker.)

"I DON'T BELIEVE IN FAIRIES NOW."

Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.



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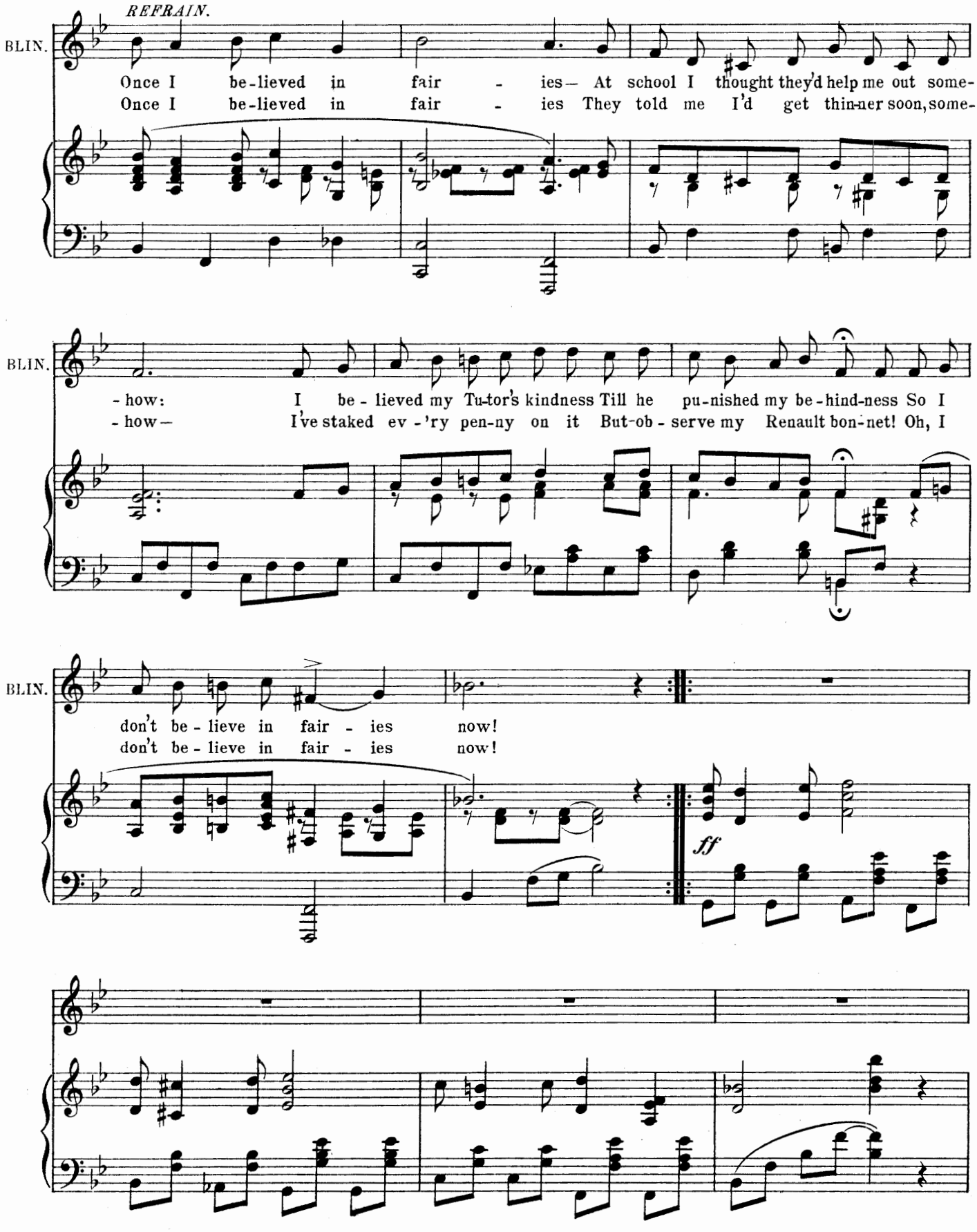
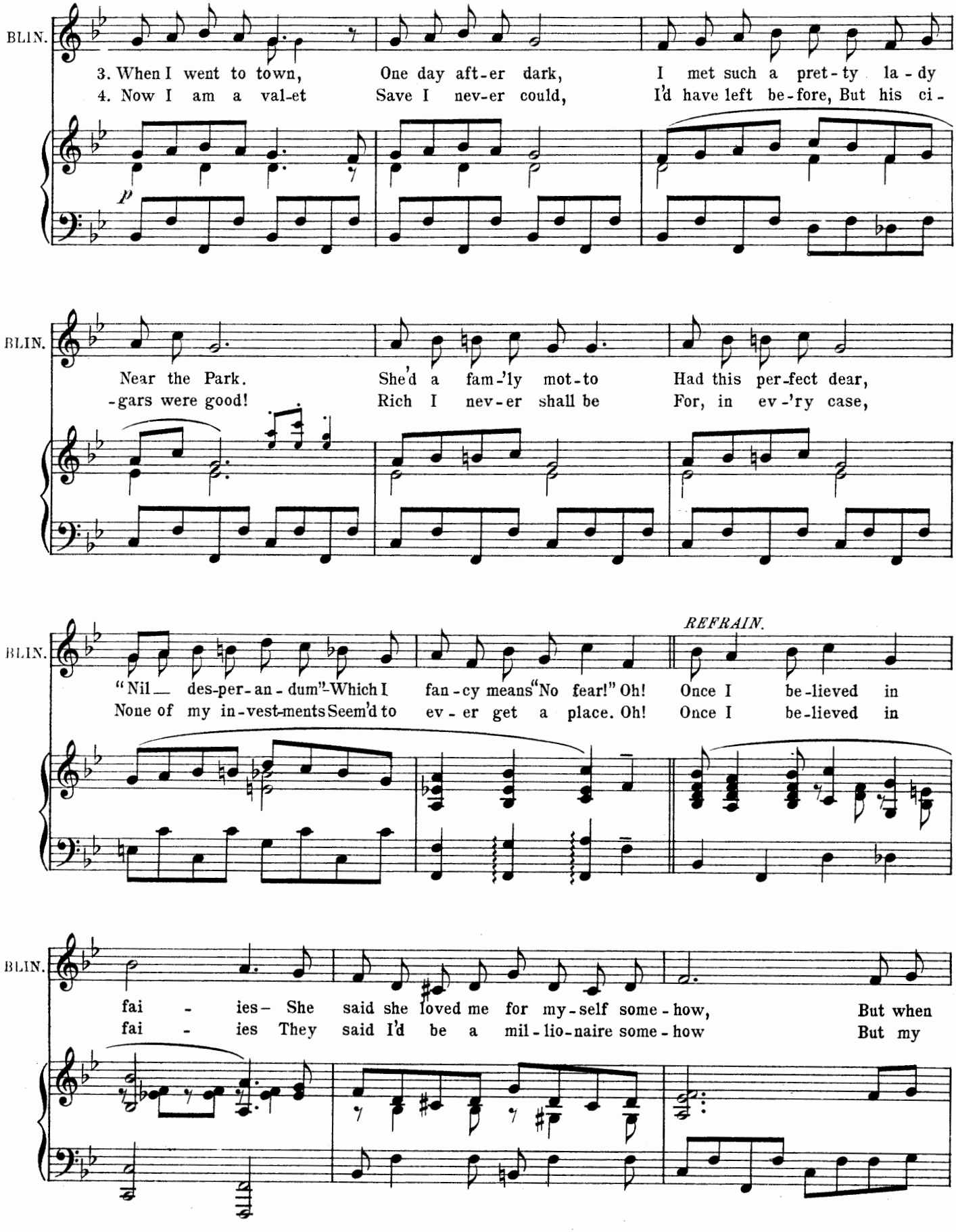
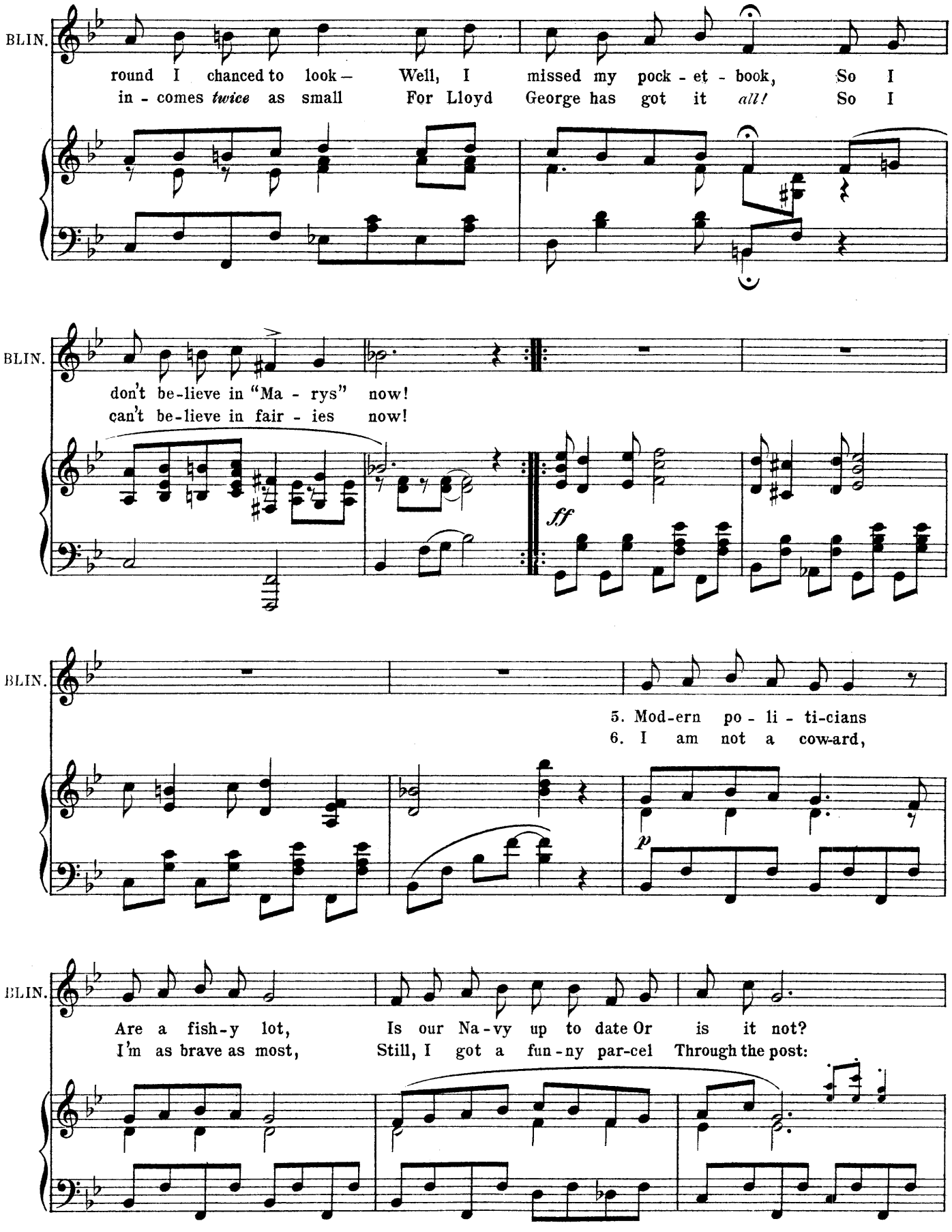
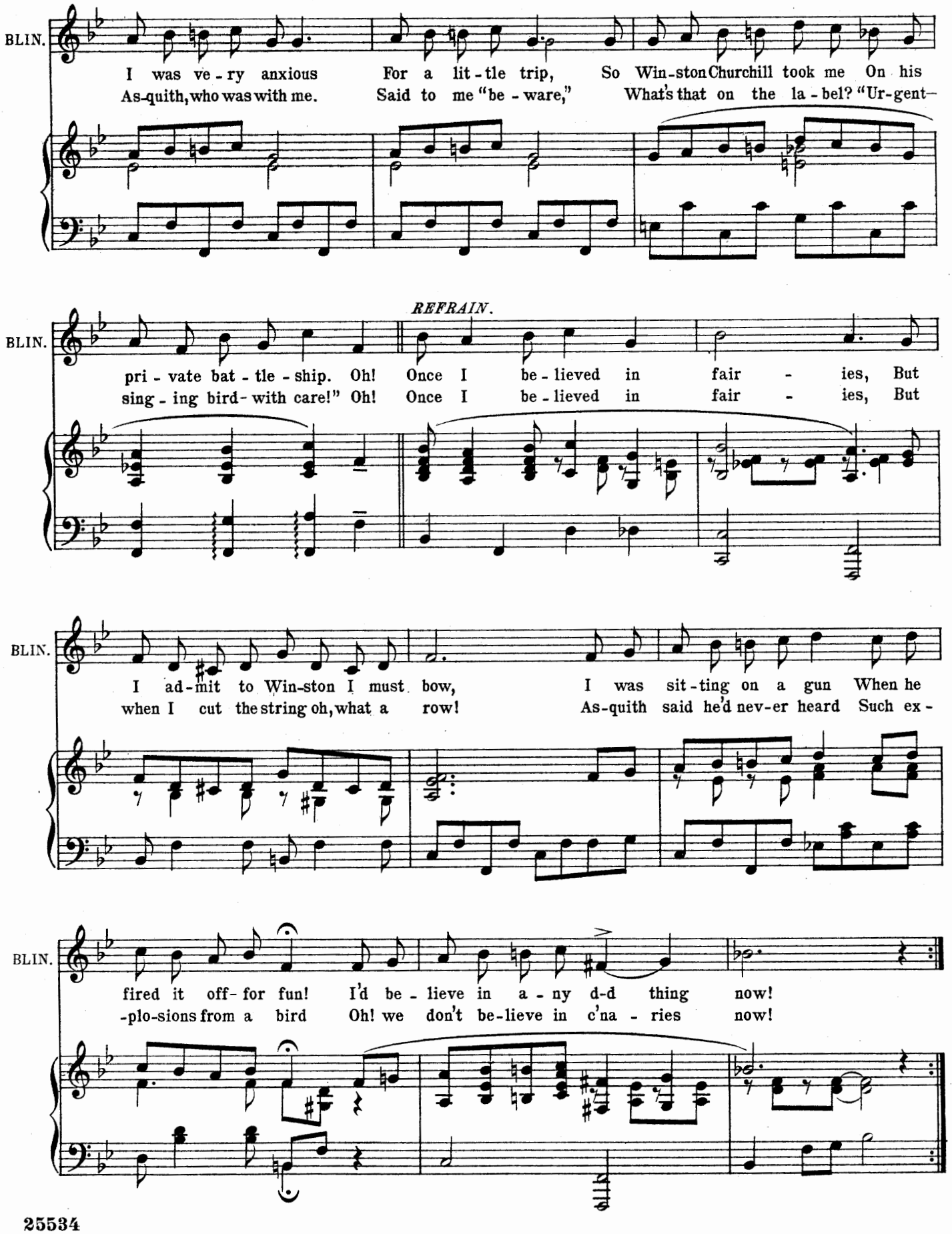

REFRAIN.
BLIN.
Once I be-lieved in fair - ies— At school I thought they'd help me out some-
Once I be-lieved in fair - ies They told me I'd get thin-ner soon, some-
BLIN.
- how: I be - lieved my Tu-tor's kindness Till he pu-nished my be-hind-ness So I
- how— I've staked ev -'ry pen-ny on it But-ob - serve my Renault bon-net! Oh, I
BLIN.
don't be - lieve in fair - ies now!
don't be - lieve in fair - ies now!
ff


BLIN.
3. When I went to town, One day aft-er dark, I met such a pret-ty la-dy
4. Now I am a val-et Save I nev-er could, I'd have left be-fore, But his ci-
p
BLIN.
Near the Park. She'd a fam-'ly mot-to Had this per-fect dear,
-gars were good! Rich I nev-er shall be For, in ev-'ry case,
BLIN.
REFRAIN.
"Nil— des-per-an-dum"-Which I fan-cy means"No fear!" Oh! Once I be-lieved in
None of my in-vest-ments Seem'd to ev-er get a place. Oh! Once I be-lieved in
BLIN.
fai - ies- She said she loved me for my-self some-how, But when
fai - ies They said I'd be a mil-lio-naire some-how But my


BLIN.
round I chanced to look— Well, I missed my pock - et - book, So I
in - comes *twice* as small For Lloyd George has got it *all!* So I
BLIN.
don't be-lieve in "Ma - rys" now!
can't be-lieve in fair - ies now!
ff
BLIN.
5. Mod-ern po - li - ti-cians
6. I am not a cow-ard,
p
BLIN.
Are a fish-y lot, Is our Na-vy up to date Or is it not?
I'm as brave as most, Still, I got a fun-ny par-cel Through the post:

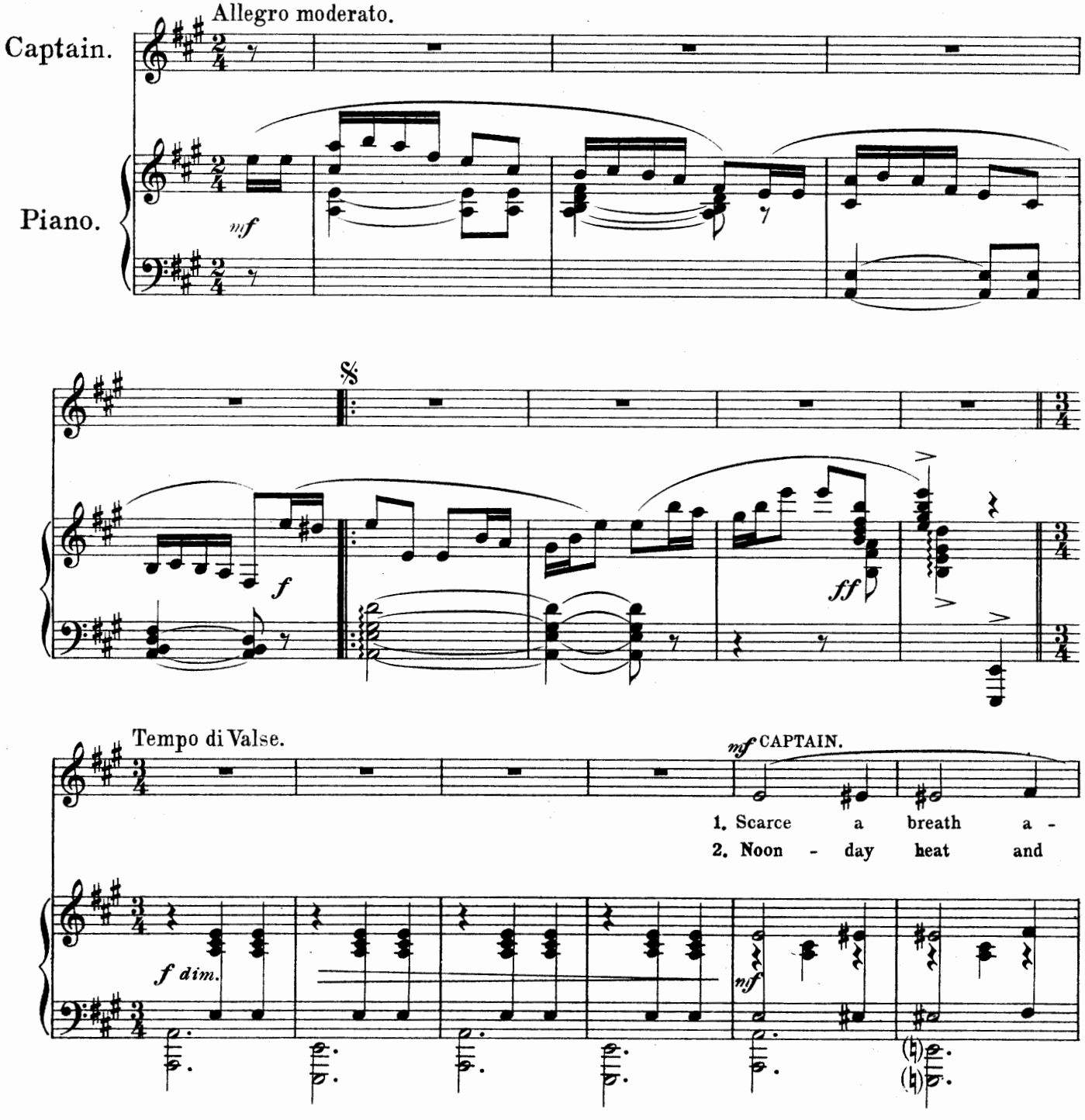

BLIN.
I was ve - ry anxious For a lit - tle trip, So Win-ston Churchill took me On his
As-quith, who was with me. Said to me "be - ware," What's that on the la - bel? "Ur-gent–
REFRAIN.
BLIN.
pri - vate bat - tle - ship. Oh! Once I be - lieved in fair - ies, But
sing - ing bird - with care!" Oh! Once I be - lieved in fair - ies, But
BLIN.
I ad - mit to Win-ston I must bow, I was sit - ting on a gun When he
when I cut the string oh, what a row! As-quith said he'd nev-er heard Such ex -
BLIN.
fired it off - for fun! I'd be - lieve in a - ny d-d thing now!
-plo-sions from a bird Oh! we don't be-lieve in c'na - ries now!

SONG.—(Captain) and CHORUS.

"THE HEART OF A SAILOR."

Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

Music by
HERMANN LÖHR.



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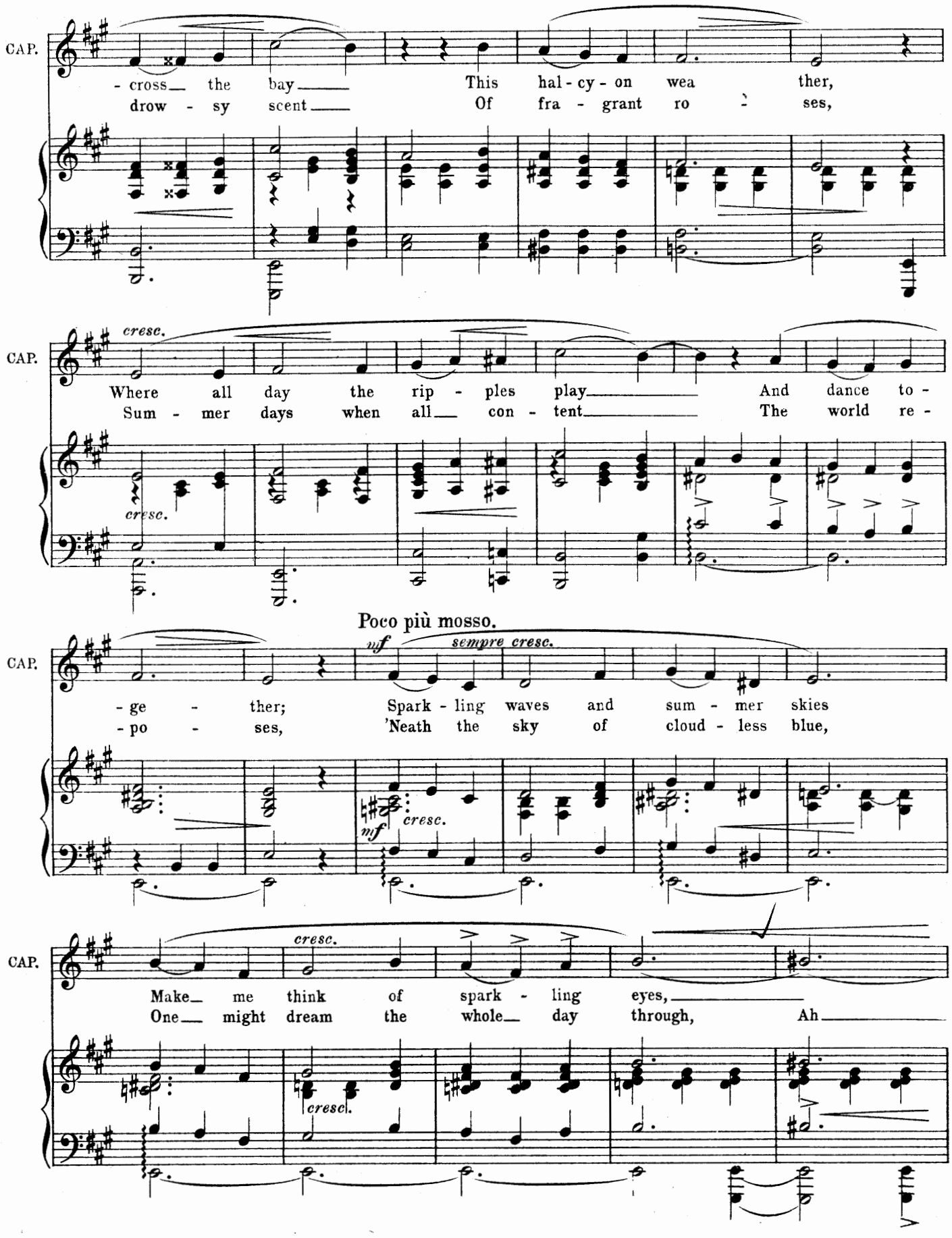
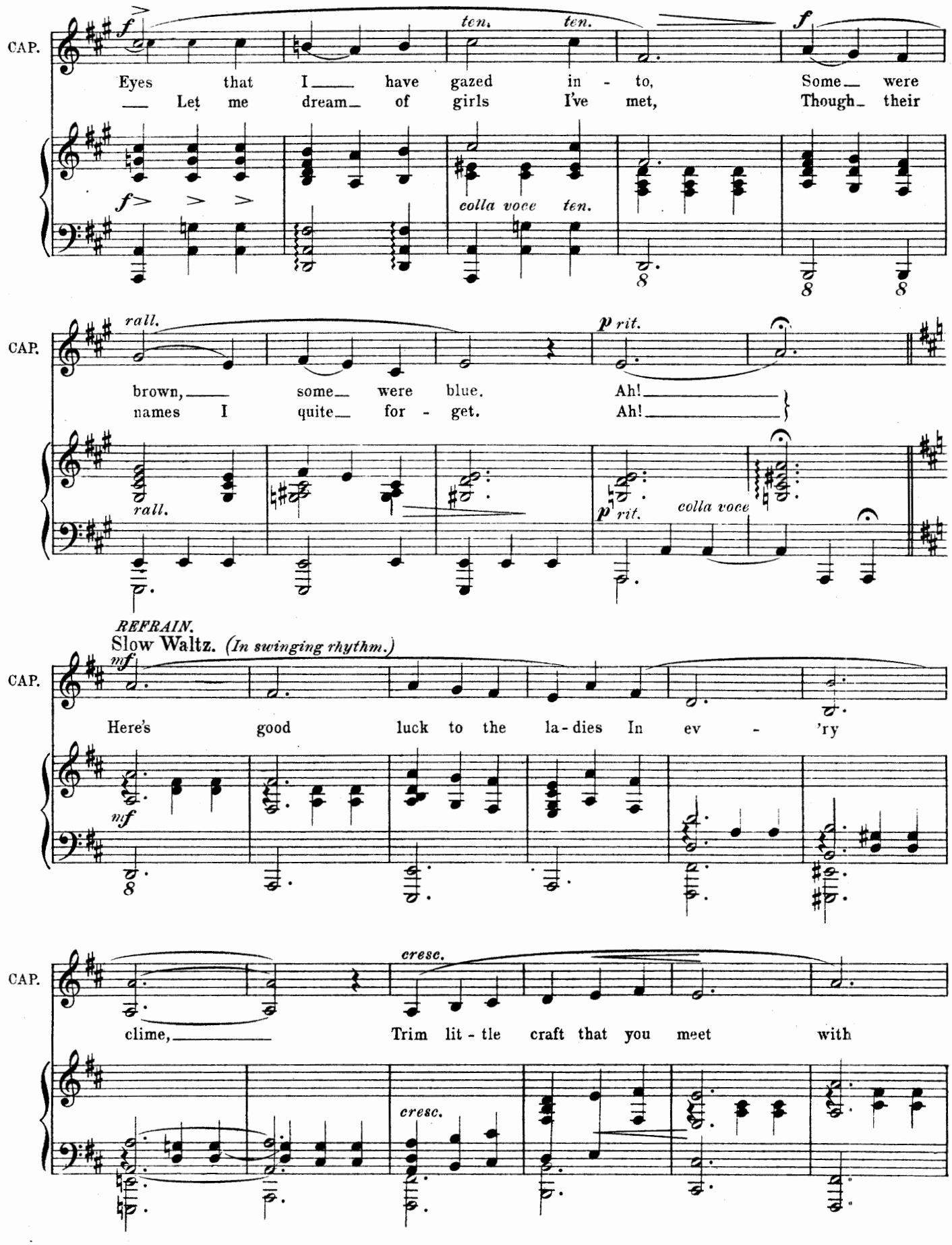
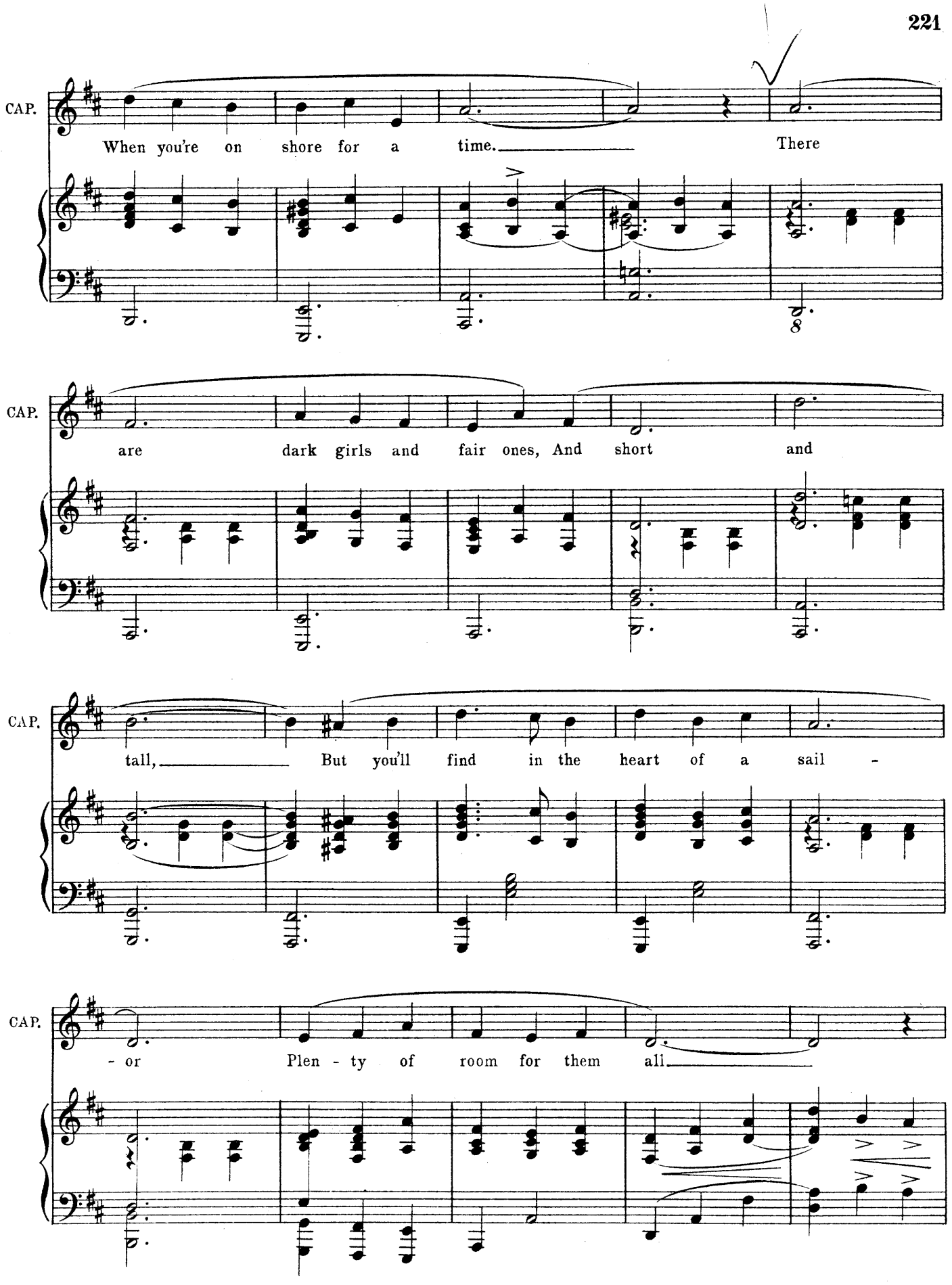
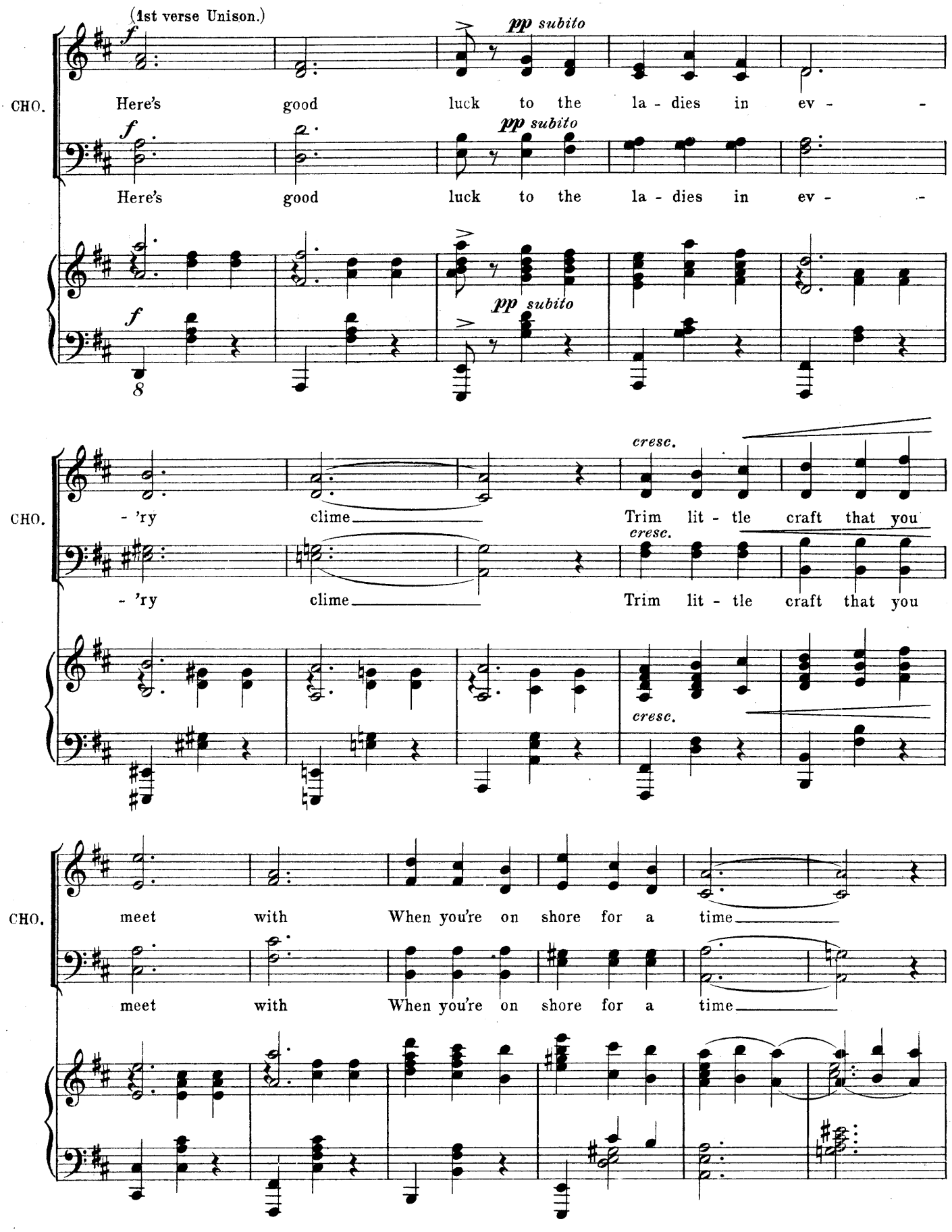
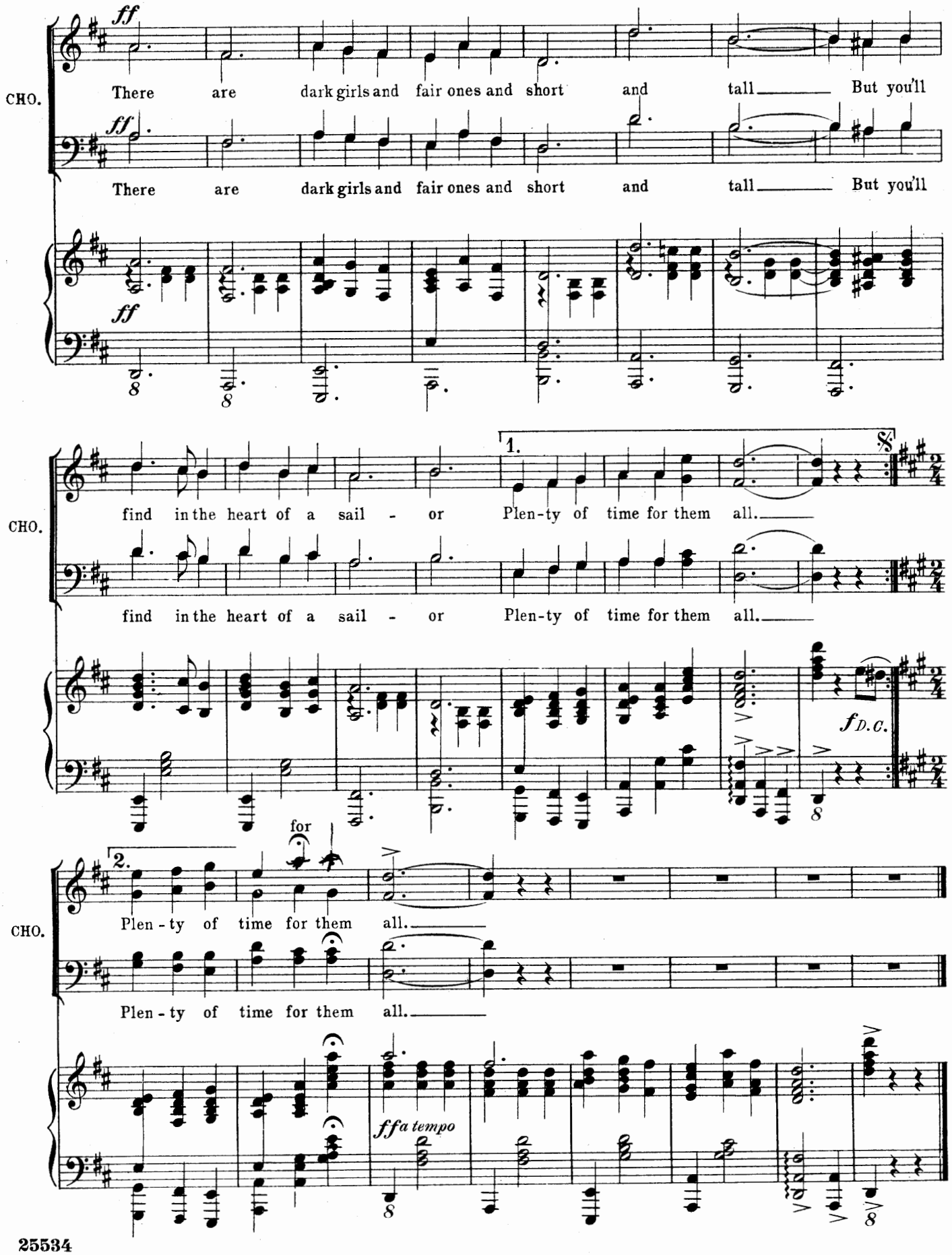

CAP.
- cross the bay This hal - cy - on wea ther,
drow - sy scent Of fra - grant ro ses,
cresc.
CAP.
Where all day the rip - ples play And dance to -
Sum - mer days when all con - tent The world re -
cresc.
Poco più mosso.
CAP.
mf sempre cresc.
- ge - ther; Spark - ling waves and sum - mer skies
- po - ses, 'Neath the sky of cloud - less blue,
mf cresc.
CAP.
cresc.
Make me think of spark - ling eyes,
One might dream the whole day through, Ah
cresc.


CAP.
f
ten.
ten.
f
Eyes that I have gazed in - to, Some were
Let me dream of girls I've met, Though their
colla voce ten.
rall.
p rit.
brown, some were blue. Ah!
names I quite for - get. Ah!
rall.
p rit.
colla voce
REFRAIN.
Slow Waltz. (In swinging rhythm.)
mf
Here's good luck to the la - dies In ev - 'ry
cresc.
clime, Trim lit - tle craft that you meet with
cresc.


CAP.
When you're on shore for a time. There
CAP.
are dark girls and fair ones, And short and
CAP.
tall, But you'll find in the heart of a sail -
CAP.
- or Plen - ty of room for them all.


(1st verse Unison.)
CHO.
Here's good luck to the la - dies in ev -
Here's good luck to the la - dies in ev -
pp subito
- 'ry clime
Trim lit - tle craft that you
cresc.
meet with When you're on shore for a time


CHO.
ff
There are dark girls and fair ones and short and tall But you'll
There are dark girls and fair ones and short and tall But you'll
find in the heart of a sail - or
Plen-ty of time for them all.
find in the heart of a sail - or
Plen-ty of time for them all.
1.
2.
fD.C.
for
Plen - ty of time for them all.
Plen - ty of time for them all.
ffa tempo

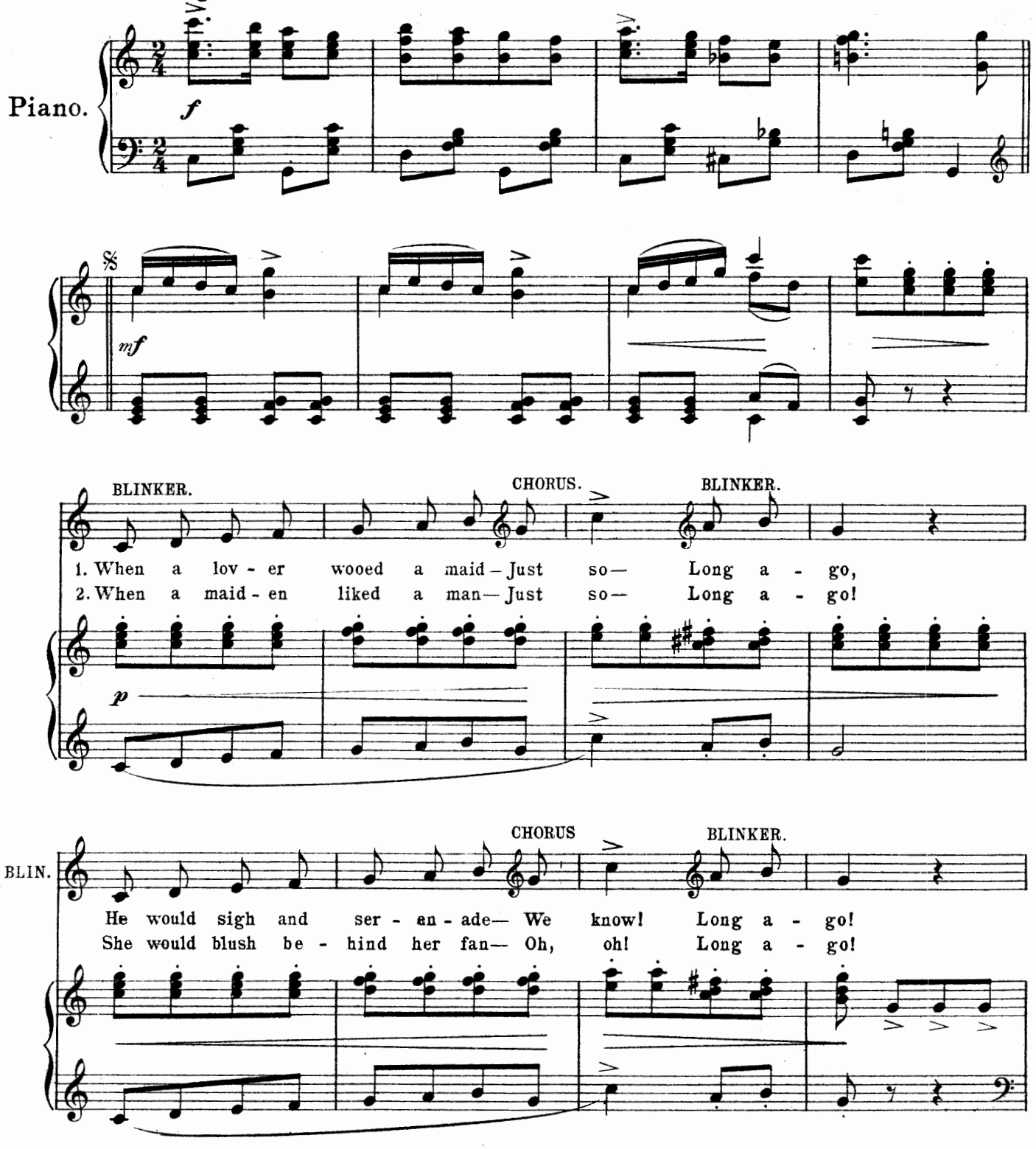
SONG.–(Blinker) & CHORUS.

"VERY LITTLE TIME FOR LOVING NOW-A-DAYS"

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
PEDRO DE ZULUETA.

Allegro moderato.



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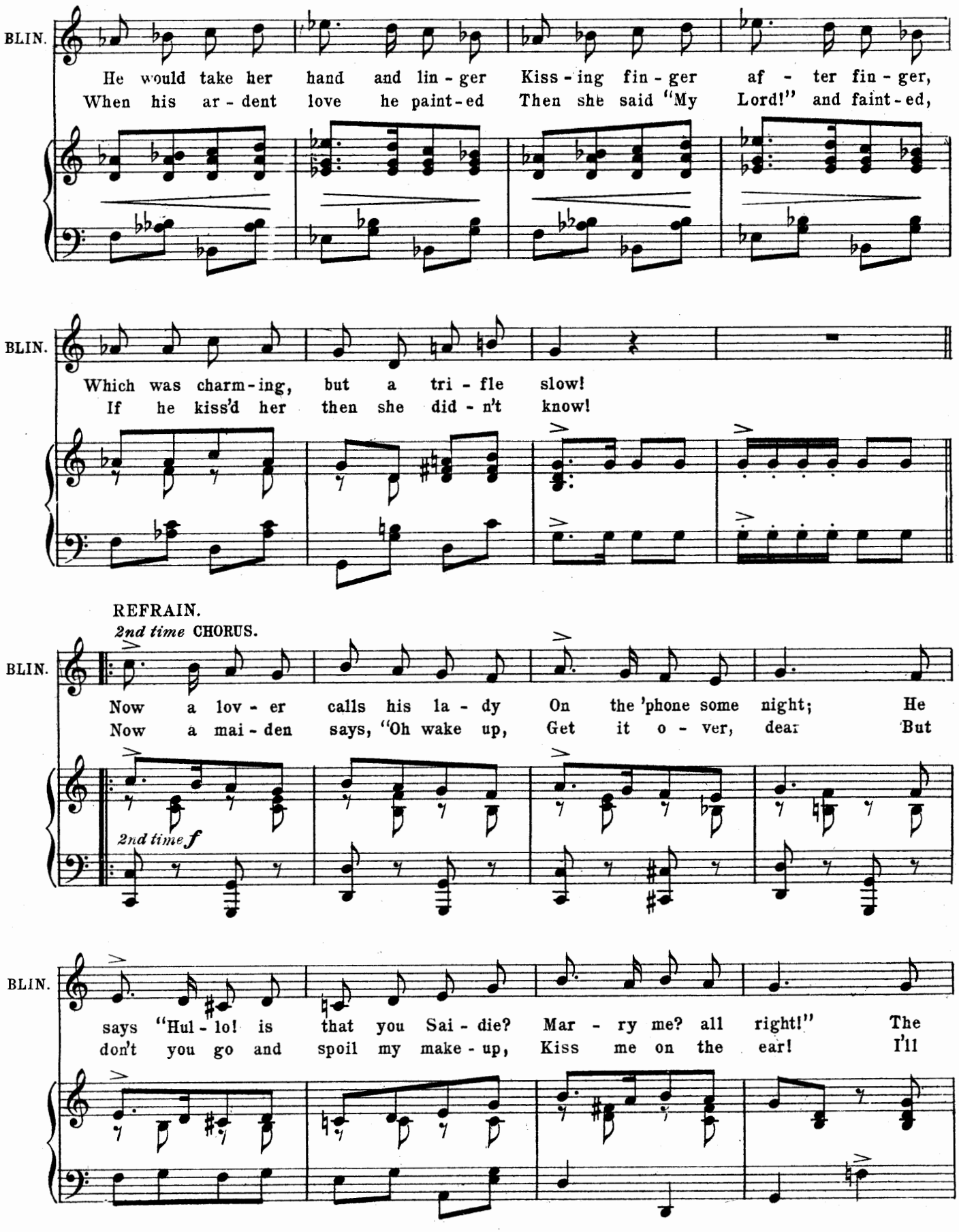
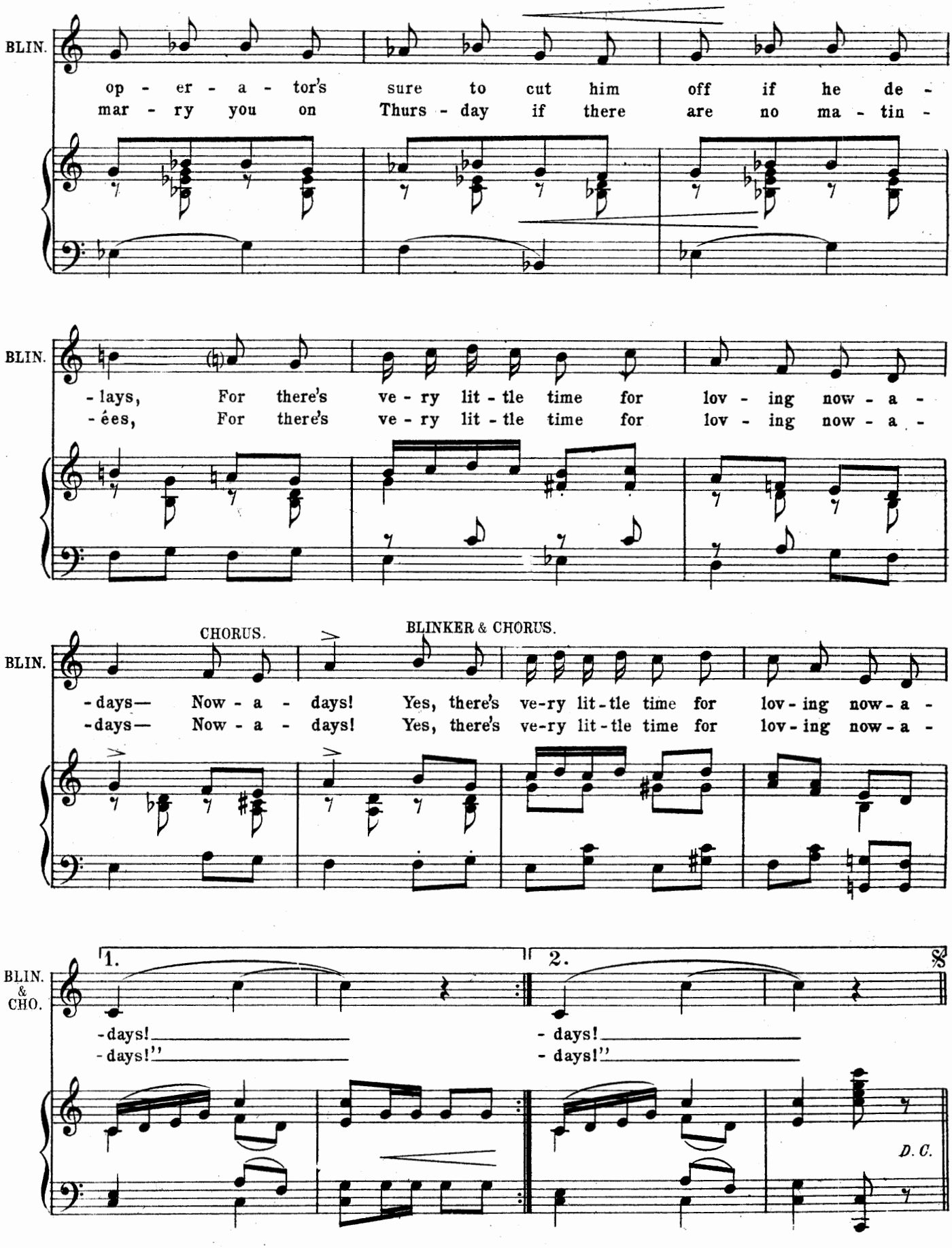
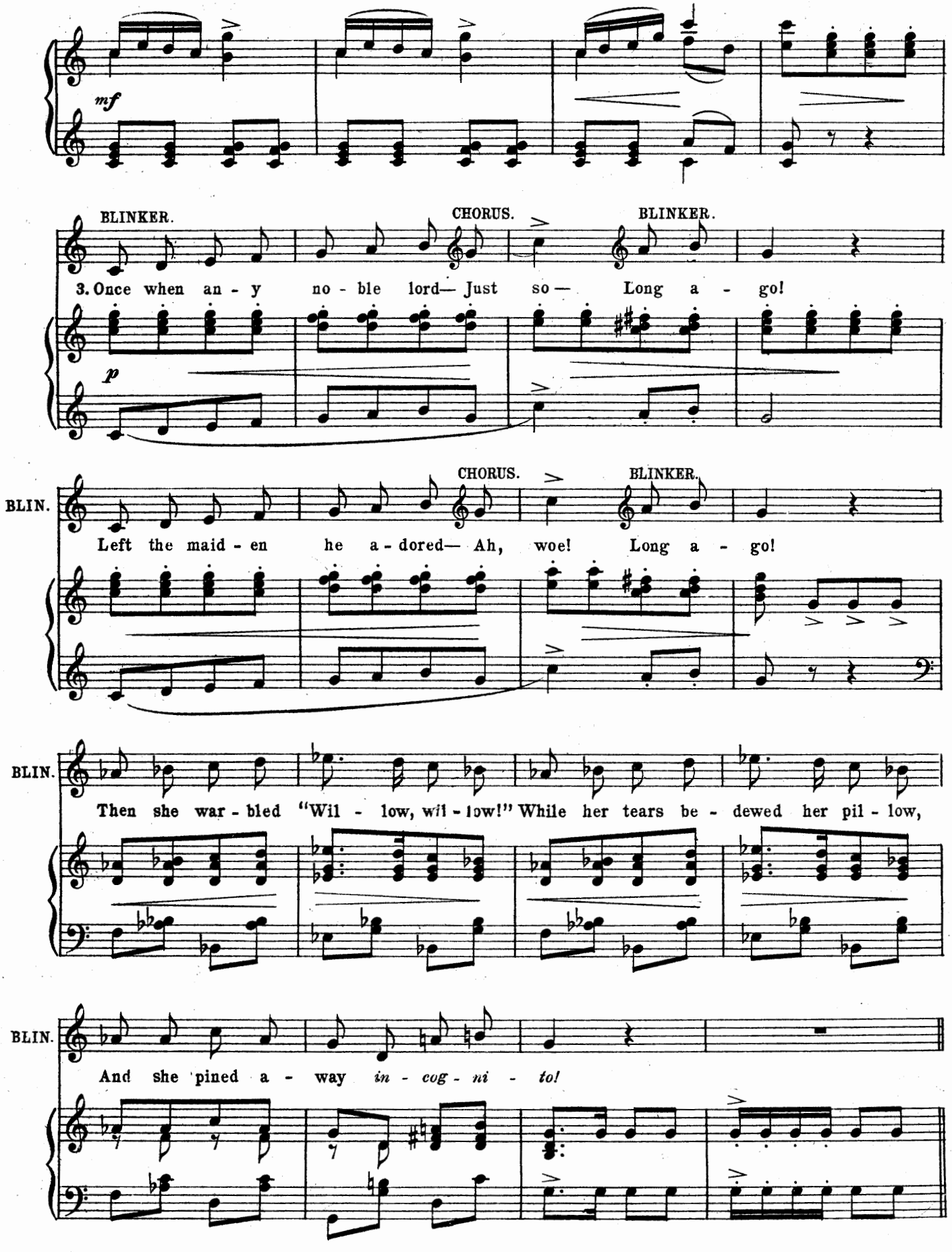

BLIN.
He would take her hand and lin - ger Kiss - ing fin - ger af - ter fin - ger,
When his ar - dent love he paint - ed Then she said "My Lord!" and faint - ed,
BLIN.
Which was charm - ing, but a tri - fle slow!
If he kiss'd her then she did - n't know!
REFRAIN.
2nd time CHORUS.
BLIN.
Now a lov - er calls his la - dy On the 'phone some night; He
Now a mai - den says, "Oh wake up, Get it o - ver, dear But
2nd time f
BLIN.
says "Hul - lo! is that you Sai - die? Mar - ry me? all right!" The
don't you go and spoil my make - up, Kiss me on the ear! I'll


BLIN.
op - er - a - tor's sure to cut him off if he de -
mar - ry you on Thurs - day if there are no ma - tin -
BLIN.
- lays, For there's ve - ry lit - tle time for lov - ing now - a -
- ées, For there's ve - ry lit - tle time for lov - ing now - a -
CHORUS.
BLINKER & CHORUS.
BLIN.
- days— Now - a - days! Yes, there's ve-ry lit-tle time for lov-ing now-a -
- days— Now - a - days! Yes, there's ve-ry lit-tle time for lov-ing now-a -
1.
2.
BLIN. & CHO.
- days!
- days!"
- days!
- days!"
D. C.


mf
BLINKER.
CHORUS.
BLINKER.
3. Once when an - y no - ble lord— Just so— Long a - go!
p
BLIN.
CHORUS.
BLINKER.
Left the maid - en he a - dored— Ah, woe! Long a - go!
BLIN.
Then she war - bled "Wil - low, wil - low!" While her tears be - dewed her pil - low,
BLIN.
And she pined a - way in - cog - ni - to!

REFRAIN.

2nd time CHORUS.

BLIN.

But the la - dy of to - day sees That's a sil - ly game; She

2nd time f

BLIN.

briefs a lot of learn - ed K. C's. To de - fend her fame. And

p

BLIN.

if there's an - y trou - ble it's the man that al - ways

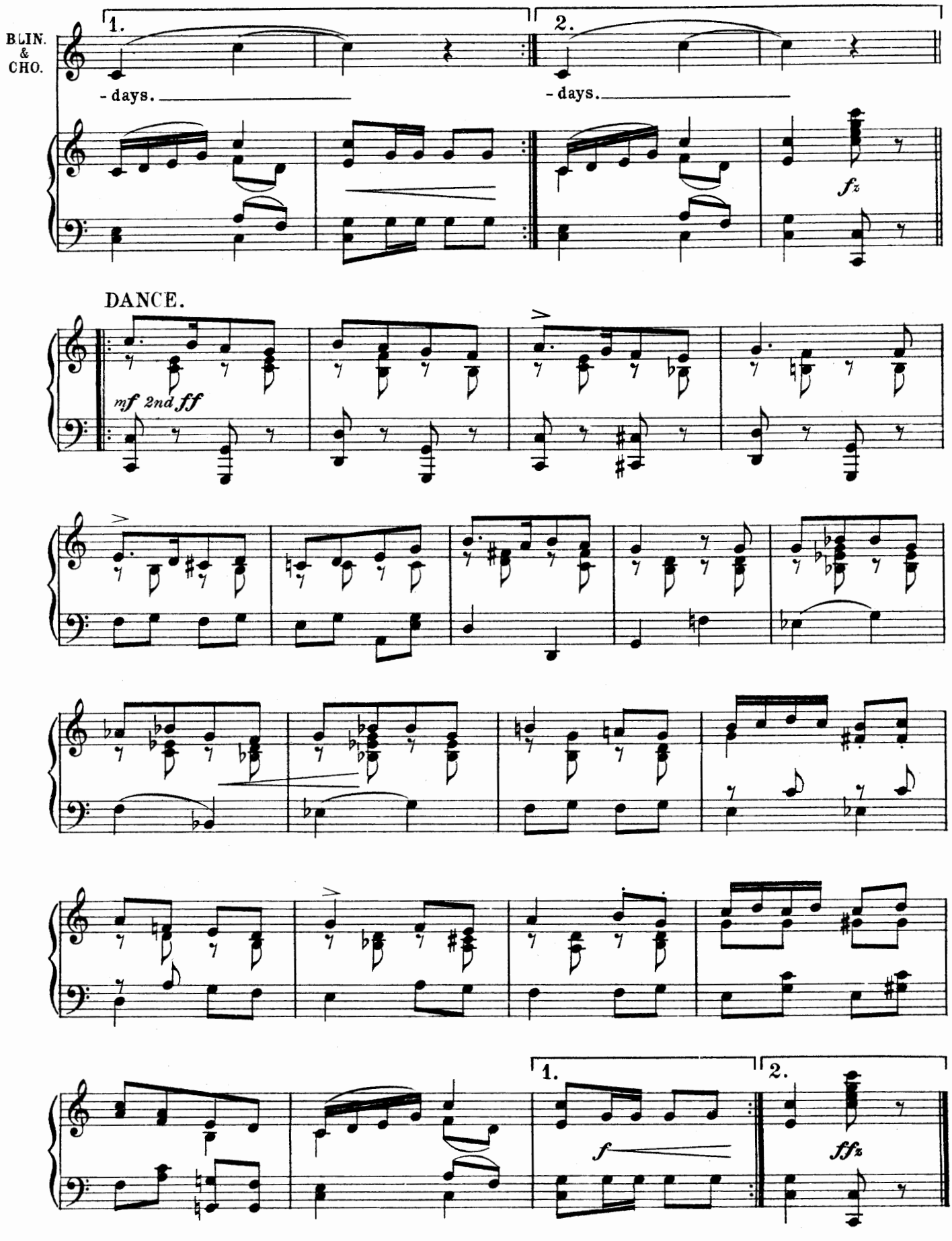
BLIN.

pays, So there's ve - ry lit - tle fun in flirt - ing now - a -

CHORUS. BLINKER & CHORUS.

BLIN.

- days— Now - a - days— Yes, there's ve - ry lit - tle fun in flirt - ing now - a -

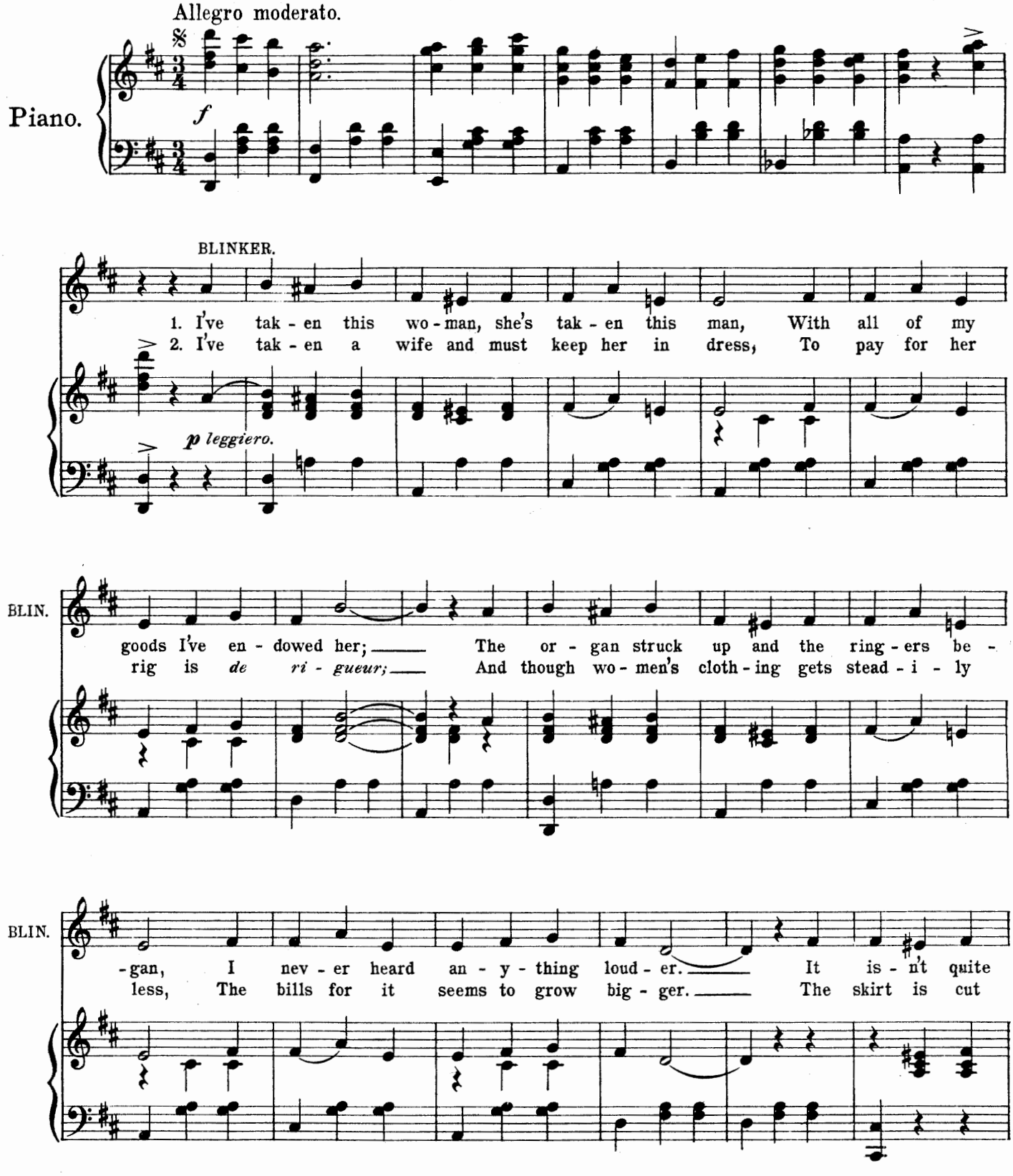

BLIN.
&
CHO.
1.
2.
- days.
- days.
fz
DANCE.
mf 2nd ff
f
ffz

SONG- (Blinker) and CHORUS of MEN.

"JOY BELLS."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



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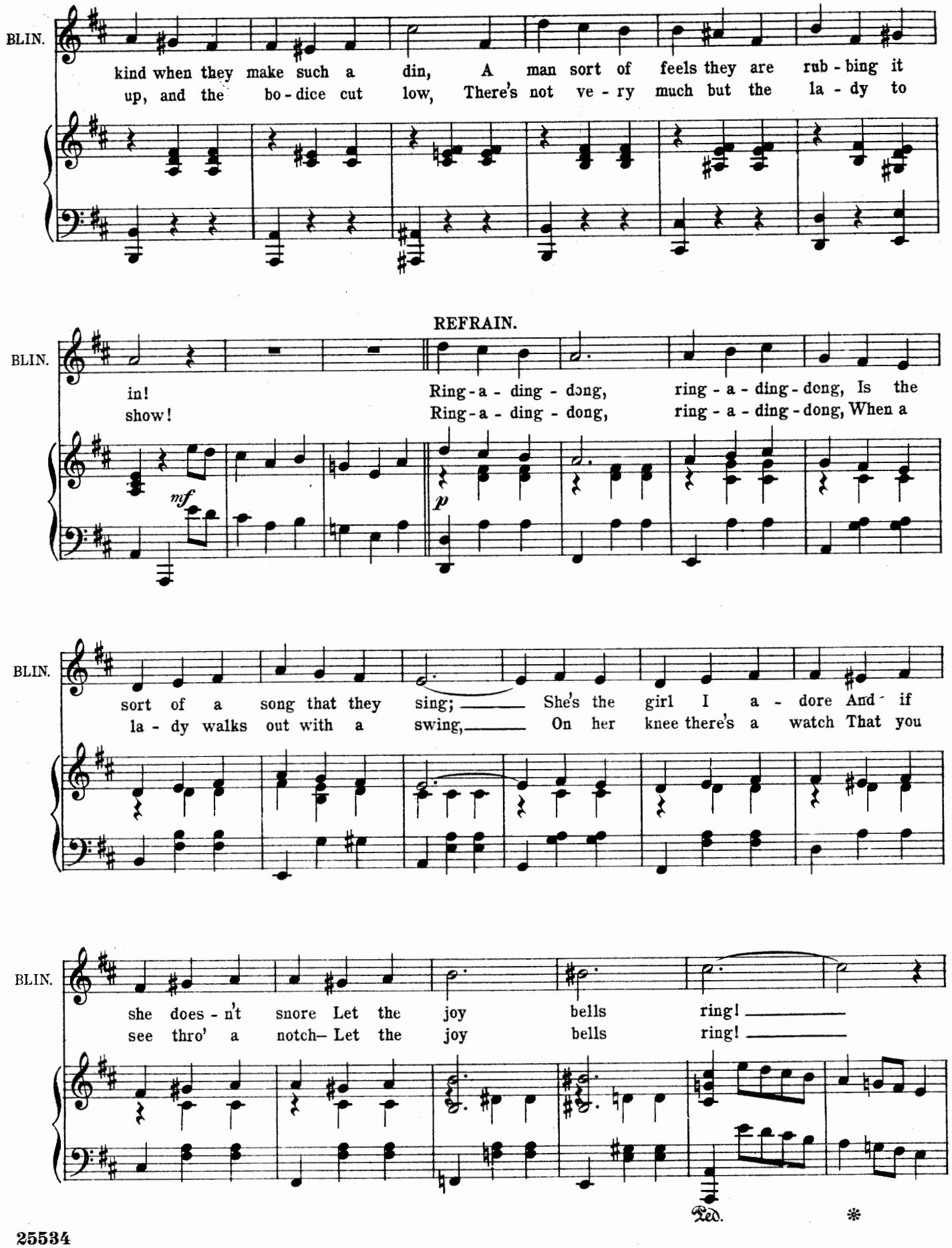
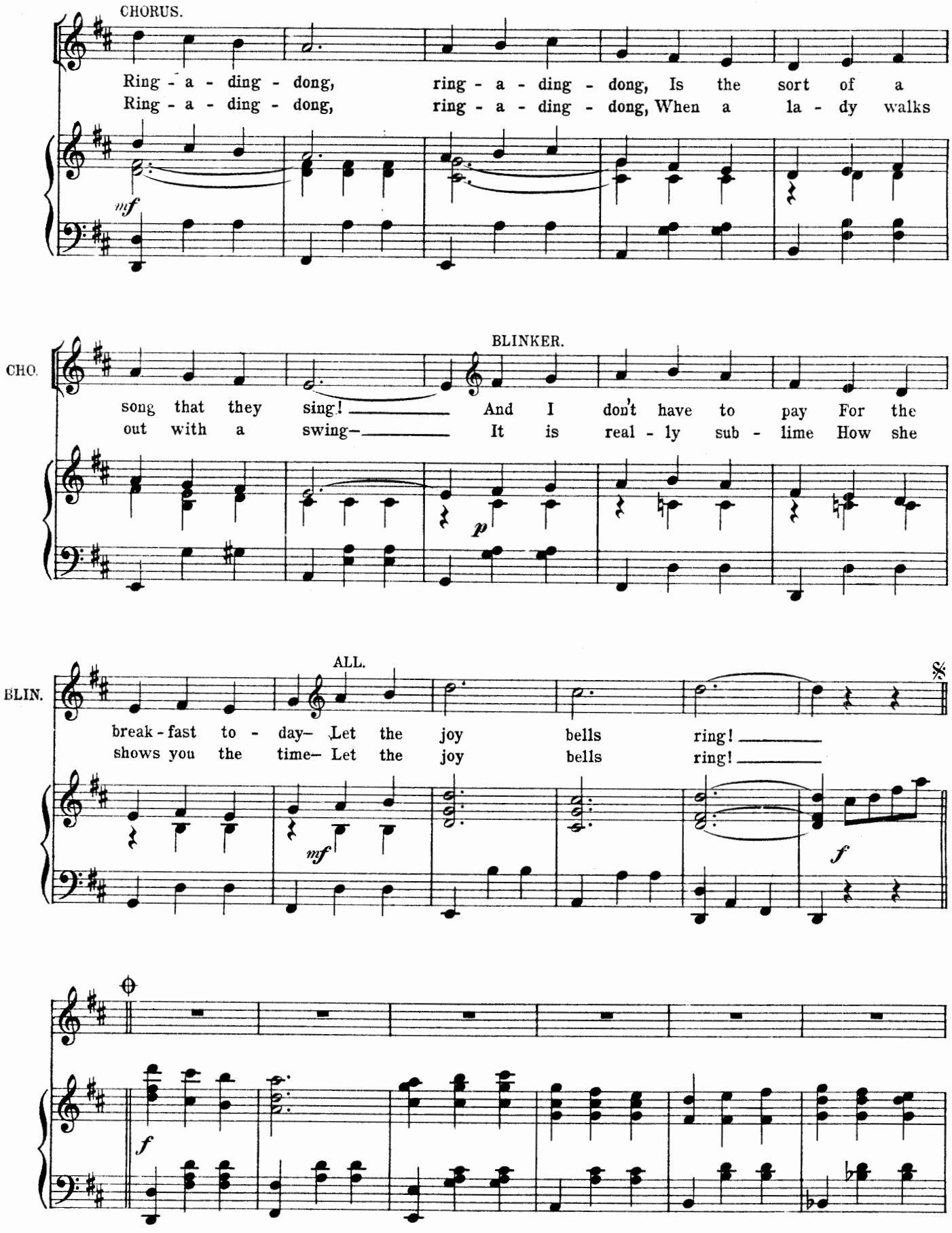
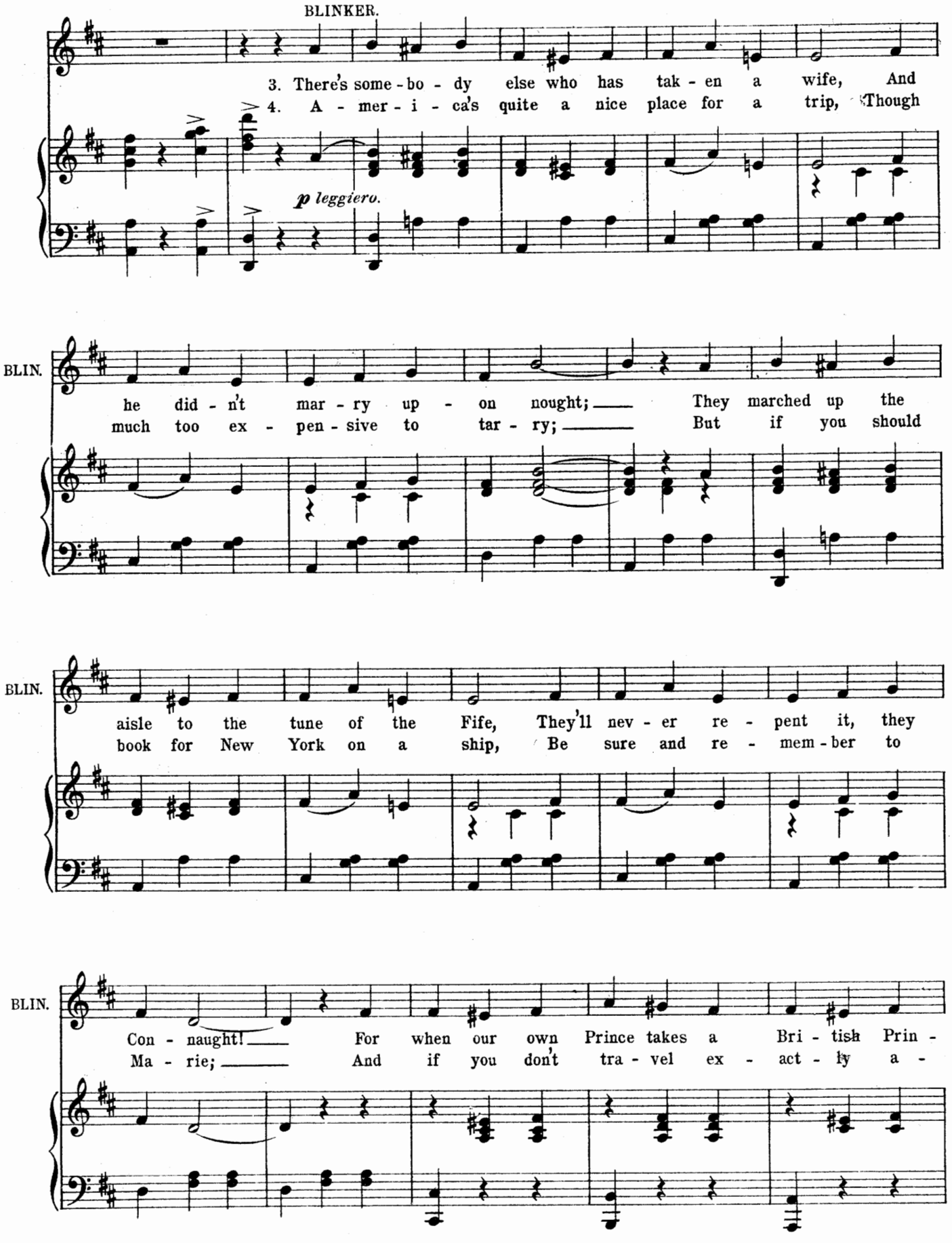
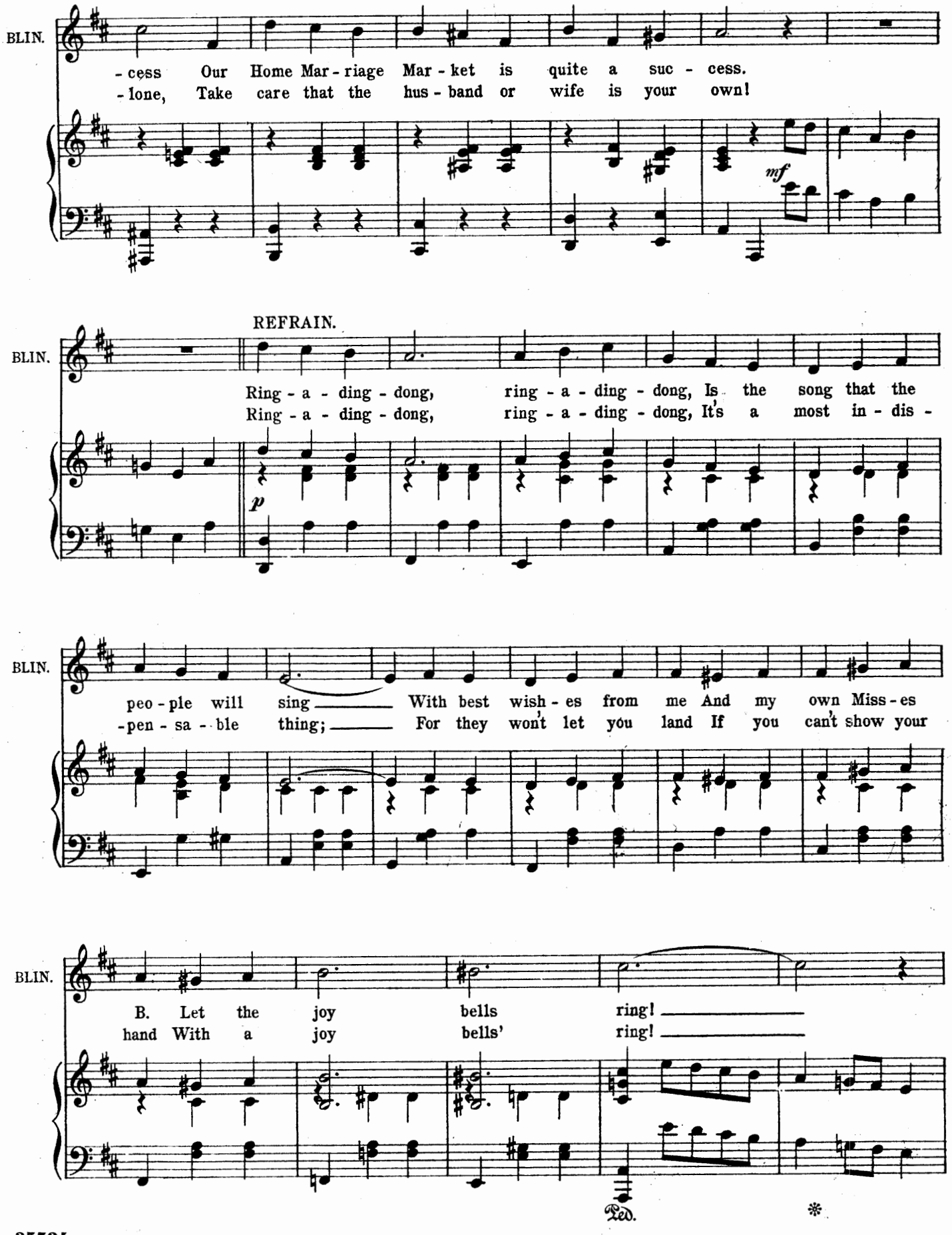
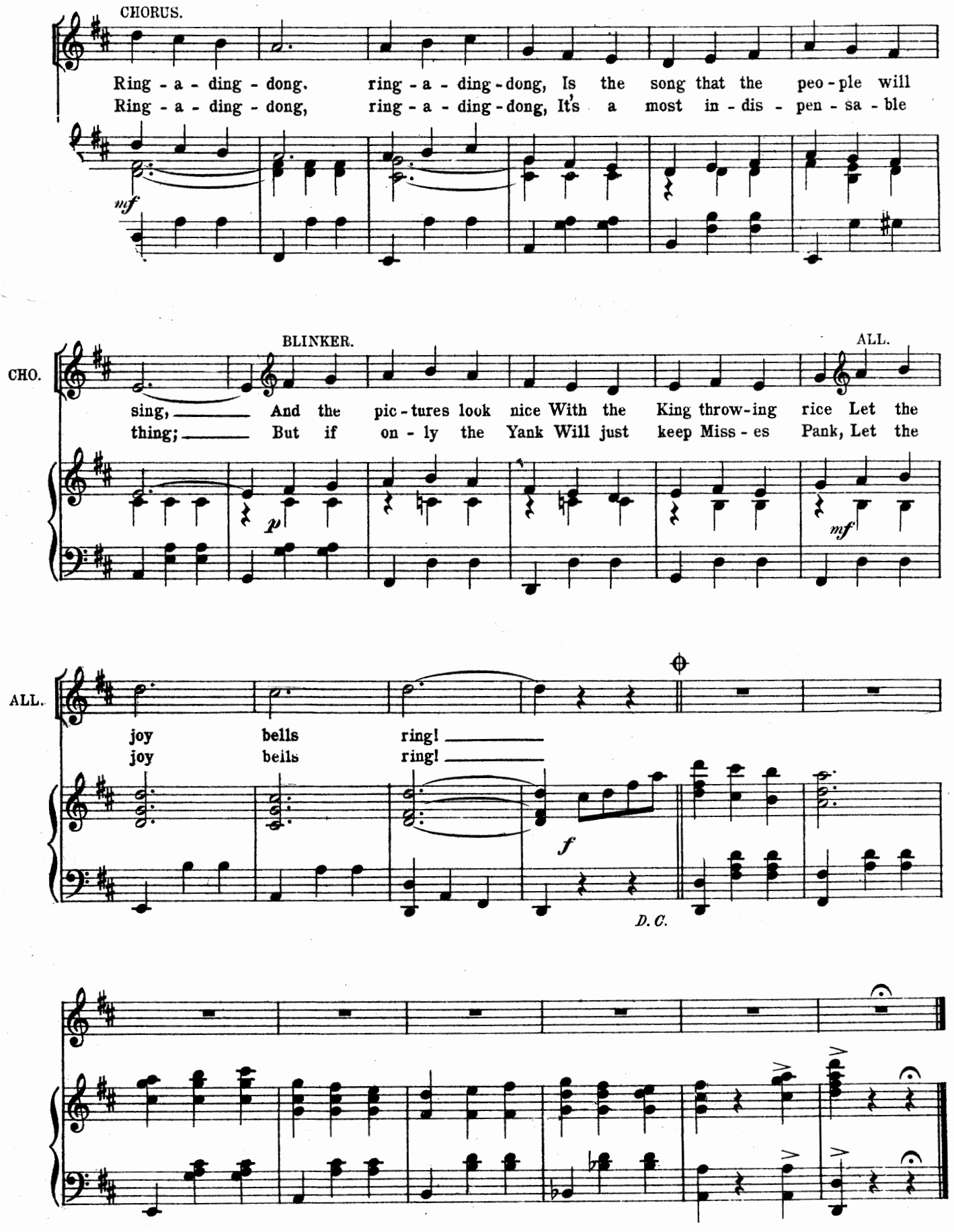

BLIN.
kind when they make such a din, A man sort of feels they are rub - bing it
up, and the bo - dice cut low, There's not ve - ry much but the la - dy to
REFRAIN.
BLIN.
in! Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, Is the
show! Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, When a
mf
p
BLIN.
sort of a song that they sing; She's the girl I a - dore And if
la - dy walks out with a swing, On her knee there's a watch That you
BLIN.
she does - n't snore Let the joy bells ring!
see thro' a notch— Let the joy bells ring!
Ped.
*


CHORUS.
Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, Is the sort of a
Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, When a la - dy walks
mf
CHO.
BLINKER.
song that they sing! And I don't have to pay For the
out with a swing— It is real - ly sub - lime How she
p
BLIN.
ALL.
break - fast to - day— Let the joy bells ring!
shows you the time— Let the joy bells ring!
mf
f
f


BLINKER.
3. There's some - bo - dy else who has tak - en a wife, And
4. A - mer - i - ca's quite a nice place for a trip, Though
p leggiero.
BLIN.
he did - n't mar - ry up - on nought; They marched up the
much too ex - pen - sive to tar - ry; But if you should
BLIN.
aisle to the tune of the Fife, They'll nev - er re - pent it, they
book for New York on a ship, Be sure and re - mem - ber to
BLIN.
Con - naught! For when our own Prince takes a Bri - tish Prin -
Ma - rie; And if you don't tra - vel ex - act - ly a -


BLIN.
-cess Our Home Mar-riage Mar-ket is quite a suc-cess.
-lone, Take care that the hus-band or wife is your own!
mf
REFRAIN.
BLIN.
Ring-a-ding-dong, ring-a-ding-dong, Is the song that the
Ring-a-ding-dong, ring-a-ding-dong, It's a most in-dis-
p
BLIN.
peo-ple will sing With best wish-es from me And my own Miss-es
-pen-sa-ble thing; For they won't let you land If you can't show your
BLIN.
B. Let the joy bells ring!
hand With a joy bells' ring!
Ped.
*


CHORUS.
Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, Is the song that the peo - ple will
Ring - a - ding - dong, ring - a - ding - dong, It's a most in - dis - pen - sa - ble
mf
BLINKER.
ALL.
CHO.
sing, And the pic - tures look nice With the King throw - ing rice Let the
thing; But if on - ly the Yank Will just keep Miss - es Pank, Let the
p
mf
ALL.
joy bells ring!
joy bells ring!
f
D. C.

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Sybil	Valse	...	... Victor Jacobi
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On Miami Shore	Valse	...	... Victor Jacobi
Alabama...	Valse	...	Douglas Cooper
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Cuban Moon	Fox-Trot	...	Norman Spencer
Manyana	Fox-Trot	...	... Neuman Fier
Darling	Fox-Trot	...	Chris. Schonberg
A Little Dutch Girl	One-Step	...	... E. Kalman
Happy!	One-Step	...	... Hugo Frey
A Little Dutch Girl	Lancers	...	... E. Kalman
Sybil	Lancers	...	... Victor Jacobi

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