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A GREEK SLAVE.

Musical Comedy.

LIBRETTO BY

OWEN HALL.

LYRICS BY

HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY

SIDNEY JONES.

Composer of "The Geisha," "An Artist's Model," and "A Gaiety Girl."

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Sidney Jones

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Dramatis Personæ.

Maia	(Daughter of Heliodorus)	Miss Marie Tempest
Antonia	(A relative of Cæsar)	Miss Hilda Moody
Melanopis	(Slaves)	Miss Gladys Homfrey
Circe	(Slaves)	Miss Maggie May
Nepia	(Slaves)	Miss Elisabeth Kirby
Lucinea	(Patricians)	Miss Elise Cook
Flavia	(Patricians)	Miss Olive Morrell
Tullia	(Patricians)	Miss M. Ruby
Cornelia	(Patricians)	Miss Alice Davis
Nysa		Miss F. Jamieson
Iris	(a Greek Slave, Confidential Maid of Antonia)	Miss Letty Lind
Diomed	(a Greek Slave)	Mr. C. Hayden Coffin
Heliodorus	(a Persian Soothsayer)	Mr. Huntley Wright
Archias	(a Greek Slave)	Mr. Scott Russell
Manlius	(Patricians)	Mr. Charles Magrath
Lollius	(Patricians)	Mr. Frank Boos
Curius	(Patricians)	Mr. Donald Hall
Silius	(Patricians)	Mr. Akerman May
Marcus Pomponius	(Prefect of Rome)	Mr. Rutland Barrington

ACT I. ... ... Villa of Heliodorus, on the Heights of Rome

ACT II ... ... Antonia's Villa at Baiae

PERIOD ... .. ABOUT A.D. 90.

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A GREEK SLAVE.

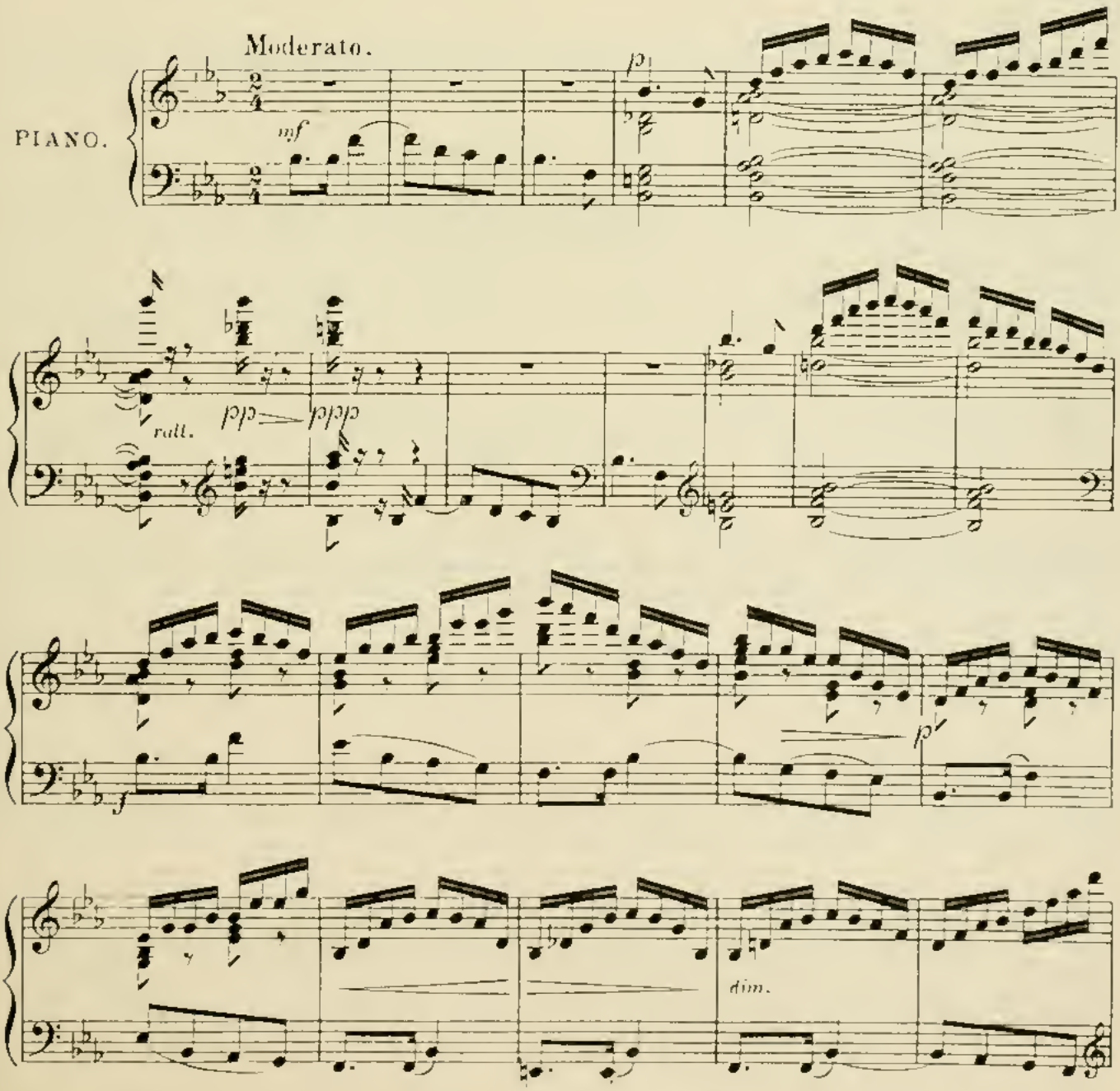
MUSICAL COMEDY IN TWO ACTS.

LIBRETTO BY
OWEN HALL.

LYRICS BY
HARRY GREENBANK
& ADRIAN ROSS.

MUSIC BY
SIDNEY JONES.

No. 1. OPENING CHORUS — (FEMALE SLAVES.) "ON THE DIAL."



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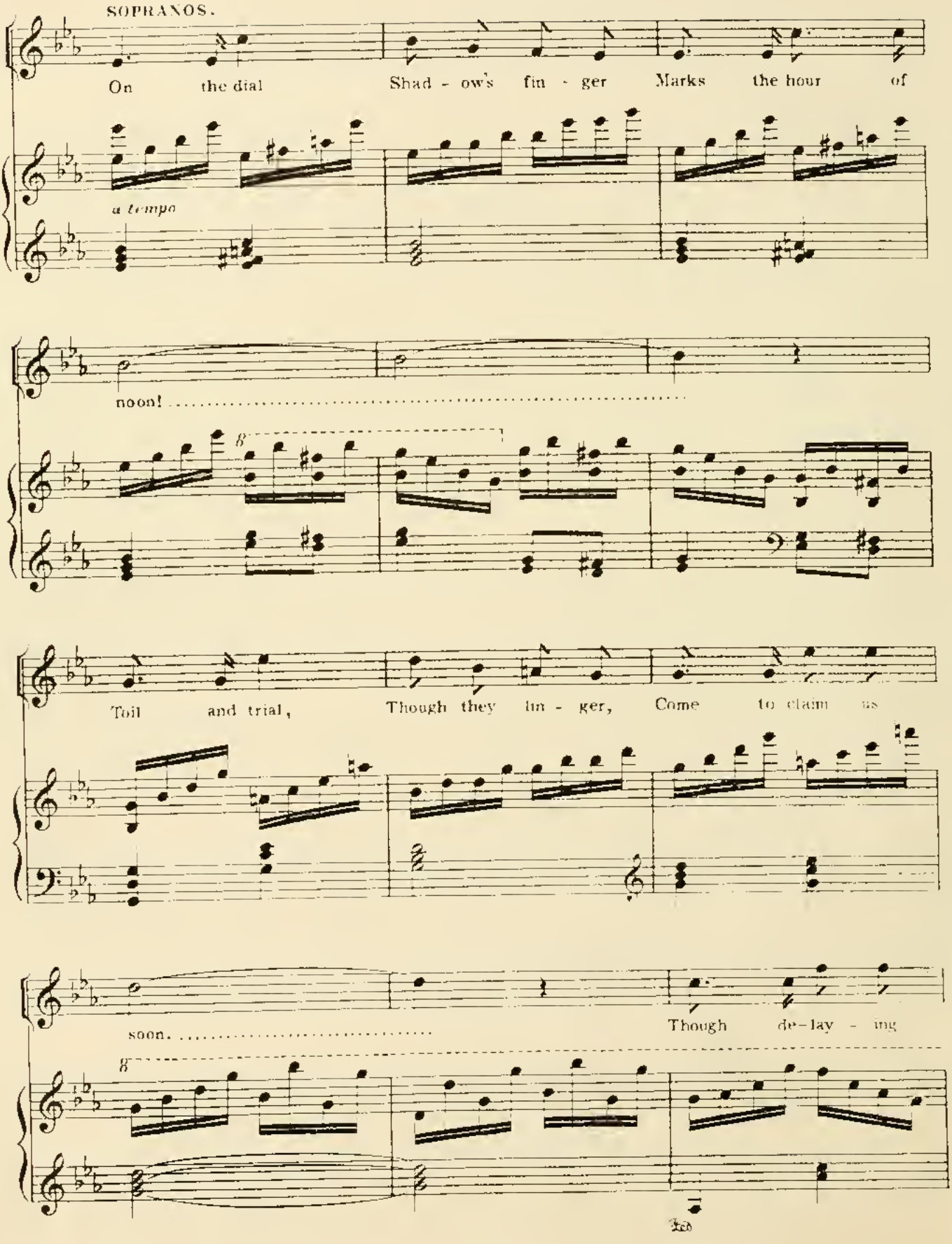
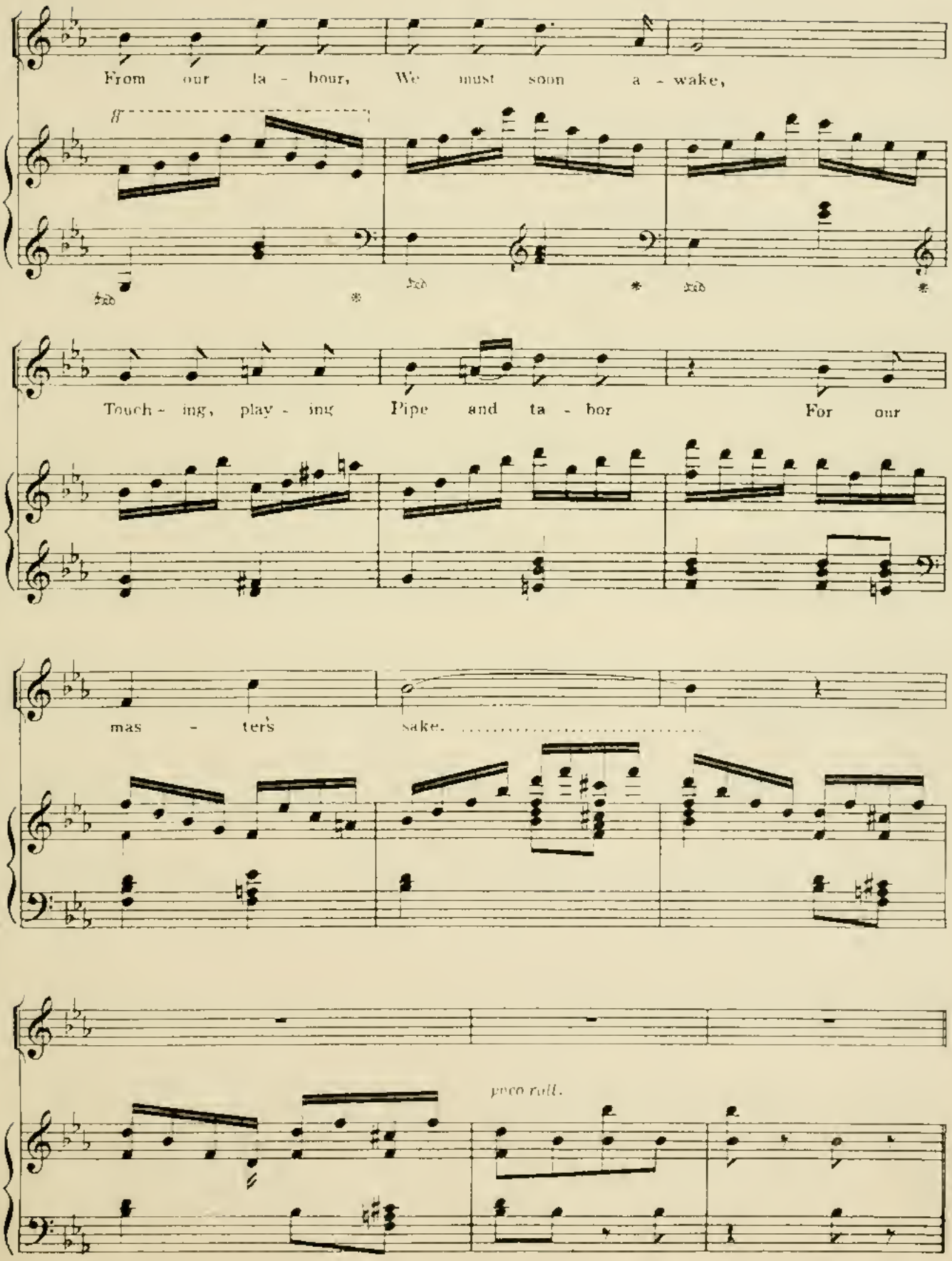
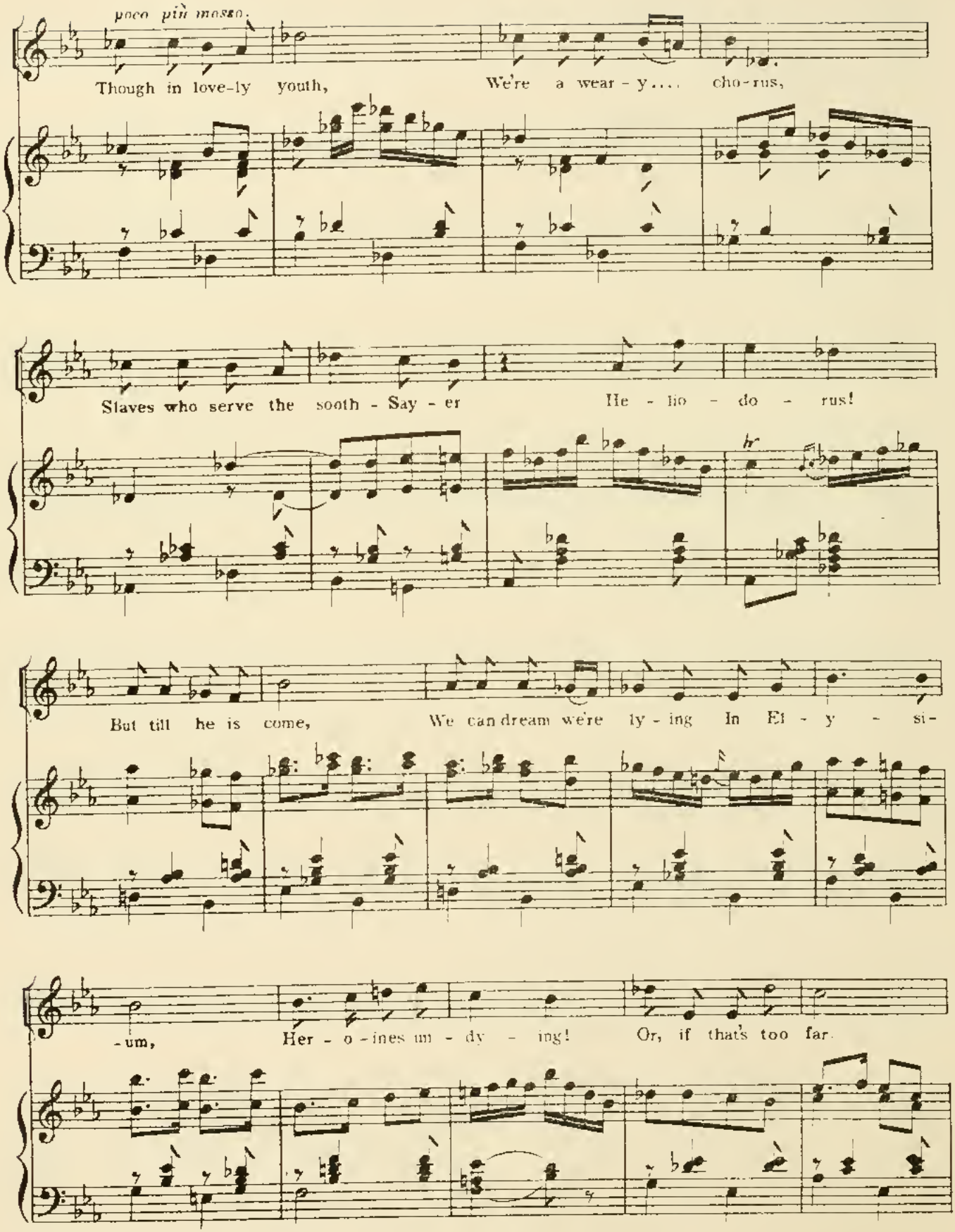
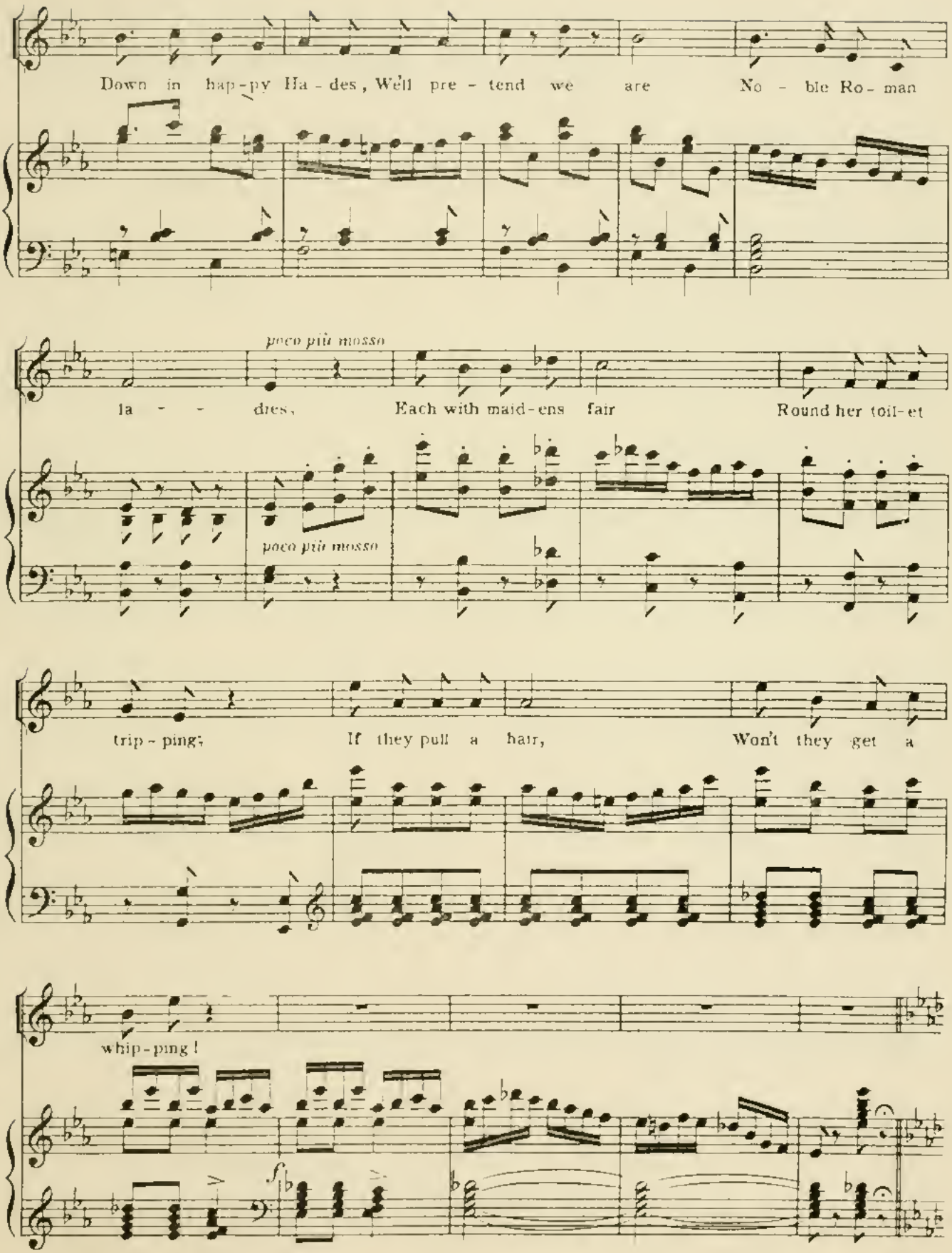

SOPRANOS.
On the dial Shad - ow's fin - ger Marks the hour of
a tempo
noon!
B
Toil and trial, Though they lin - ger, Come to claim us
soon.
Though de-lay - ing
B

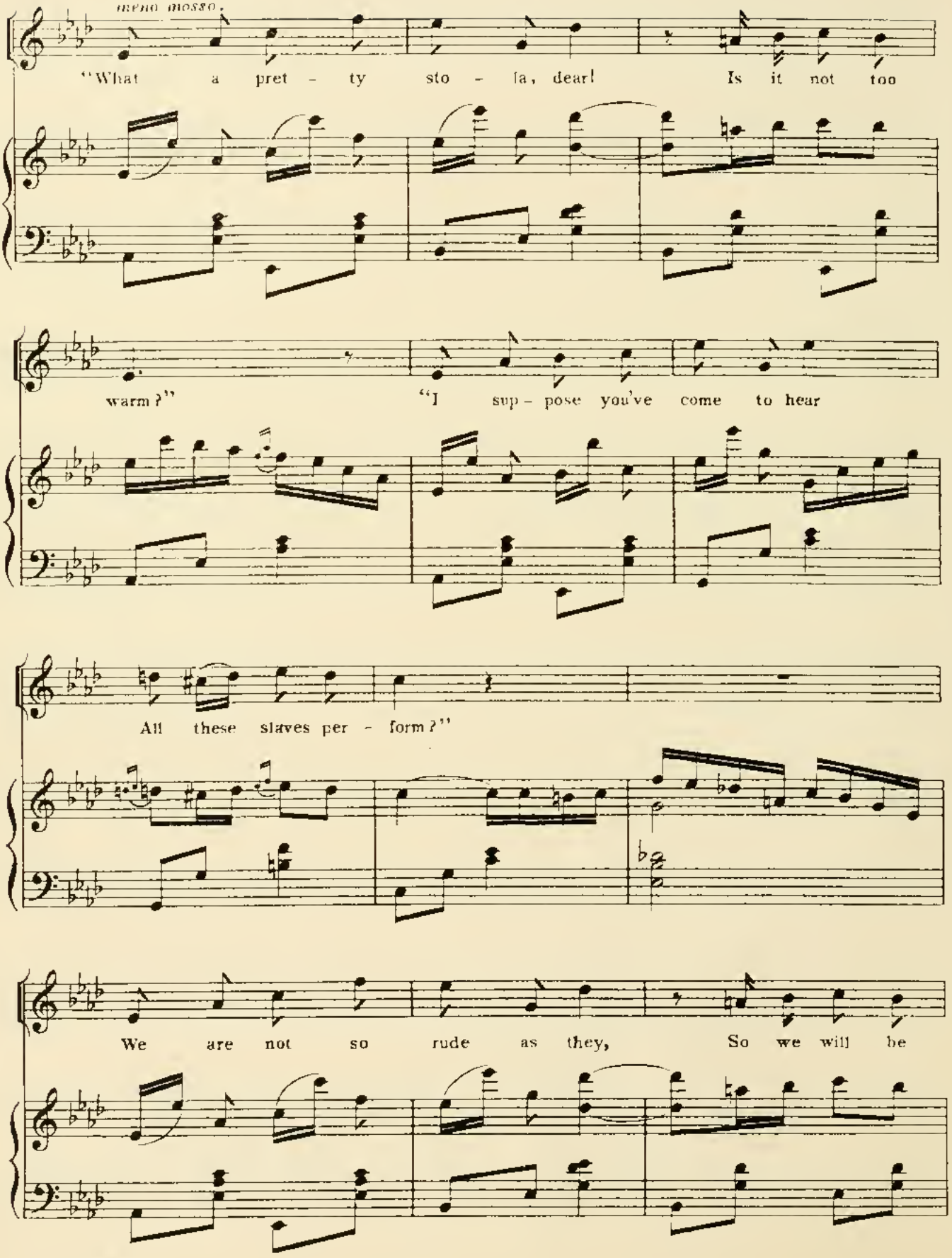

From our la - bour, We must soon a - wake,
ff
Touch - ing, play - ing Pipe and ta - bor For our
mas - ter's sake.
poco rall.


poco più mosso.
Though in love-ly youth, We're a wear - y.... cho-rus,
Slaves who serve the sooth - Say - er He - lio - do - rus!
But till he is come, We can dream we're ly - ing In El - y - si-
-um, Her - o - ines im - dy - ing! Or, if that's too far.

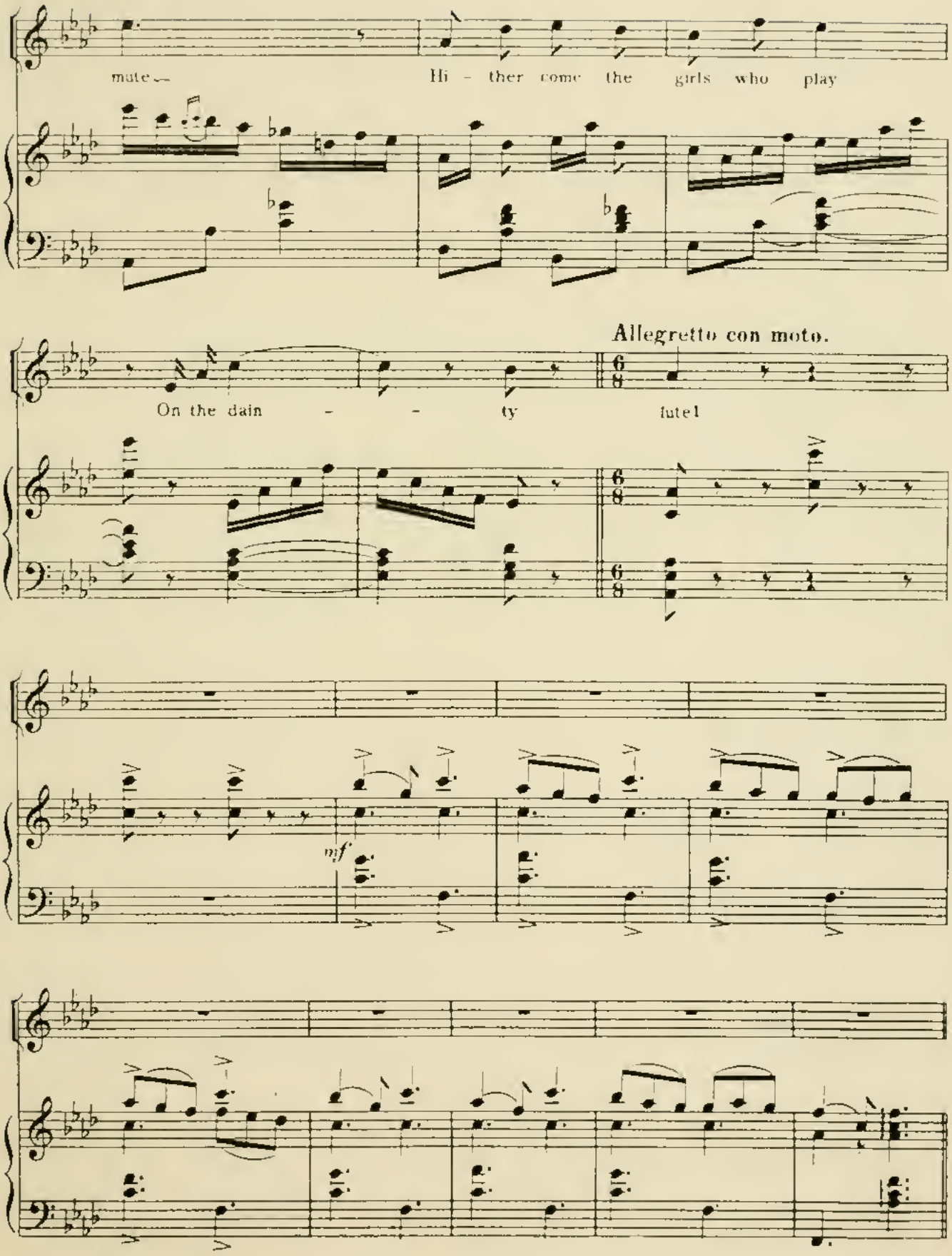

Down in hap-py Ha-des, We'll pre-tend we are No-ble Ro-man
poco più mosso
la - - - dies, Each with maid-ens fair Round her toil-et
poco più mosso
trip-ping; If they pull a hair, Won't they get a
whip-ping!
f

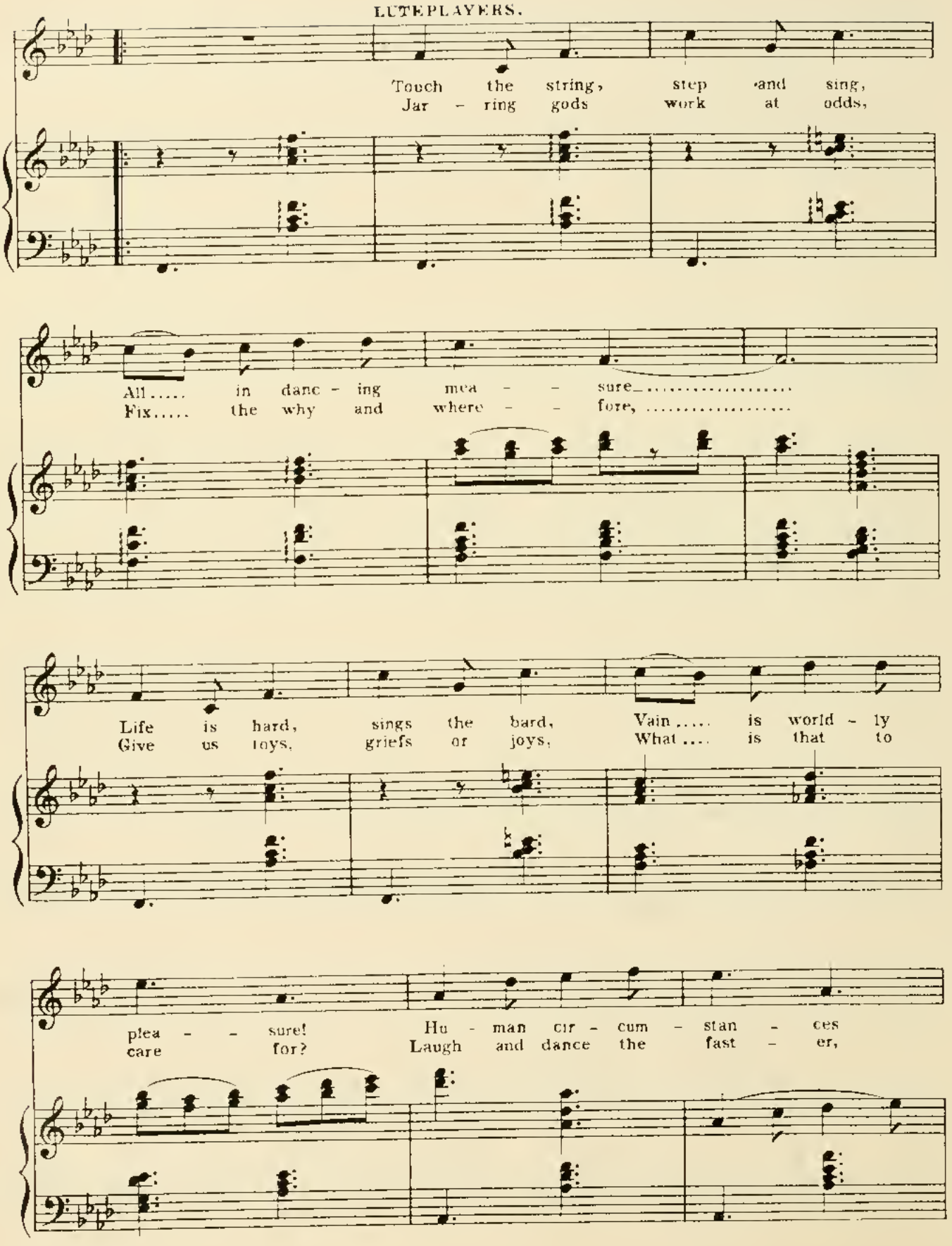
Tempo I.

meno mosso.

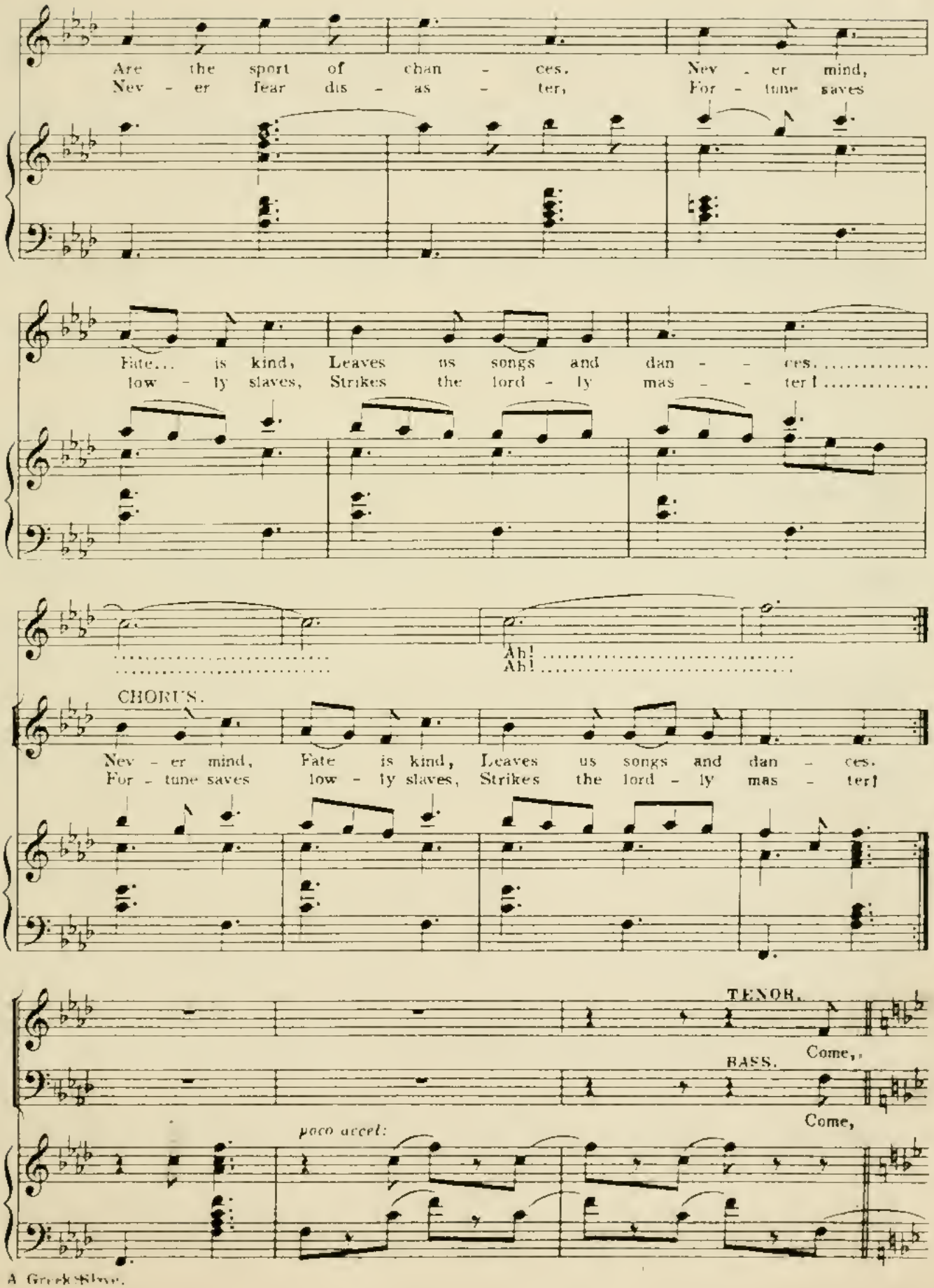


A Greek Slave.

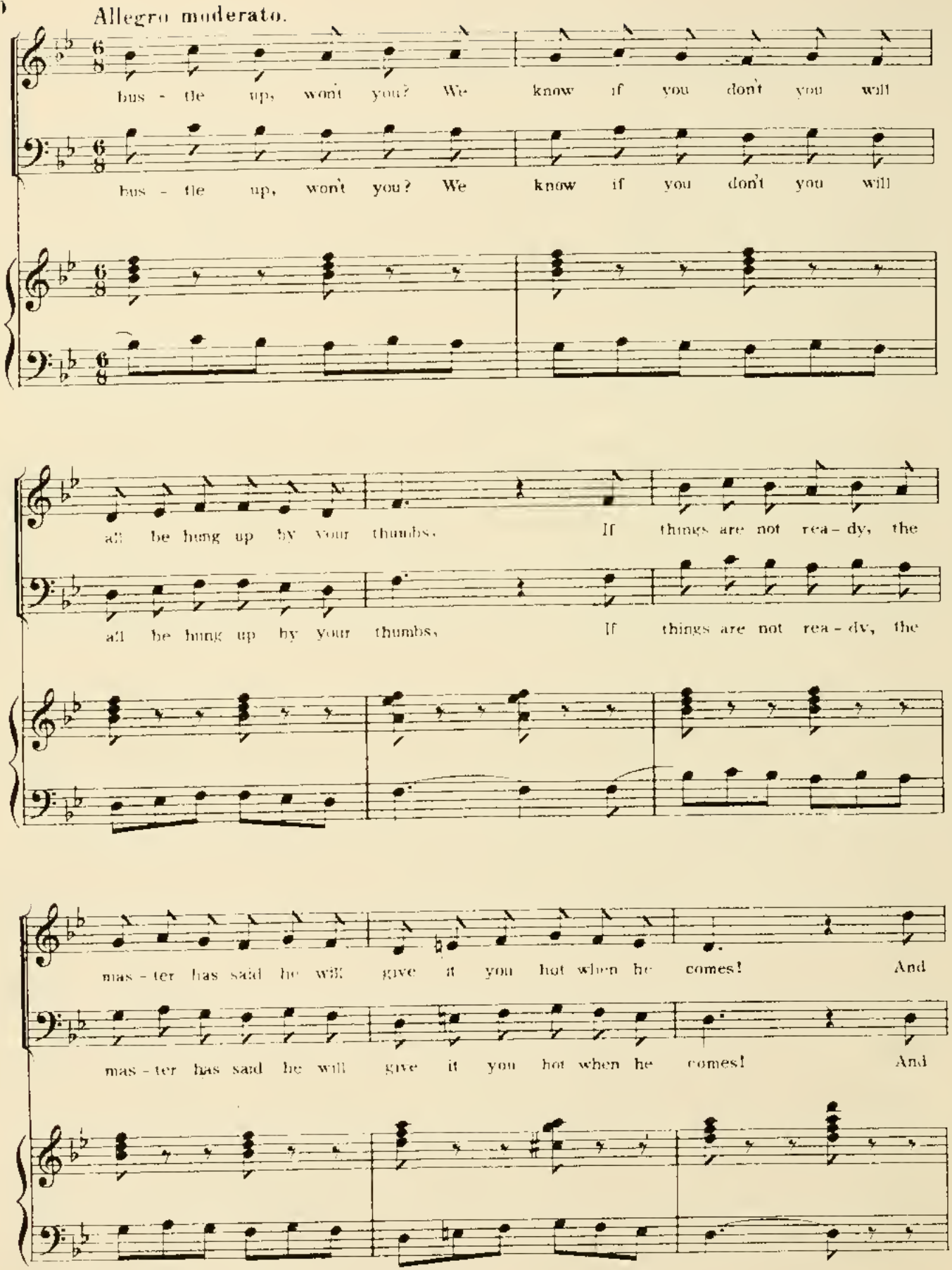

mute
Hi - ther come the girls who play
Allegretto con moto.
On the dain - - ty lutel
mf

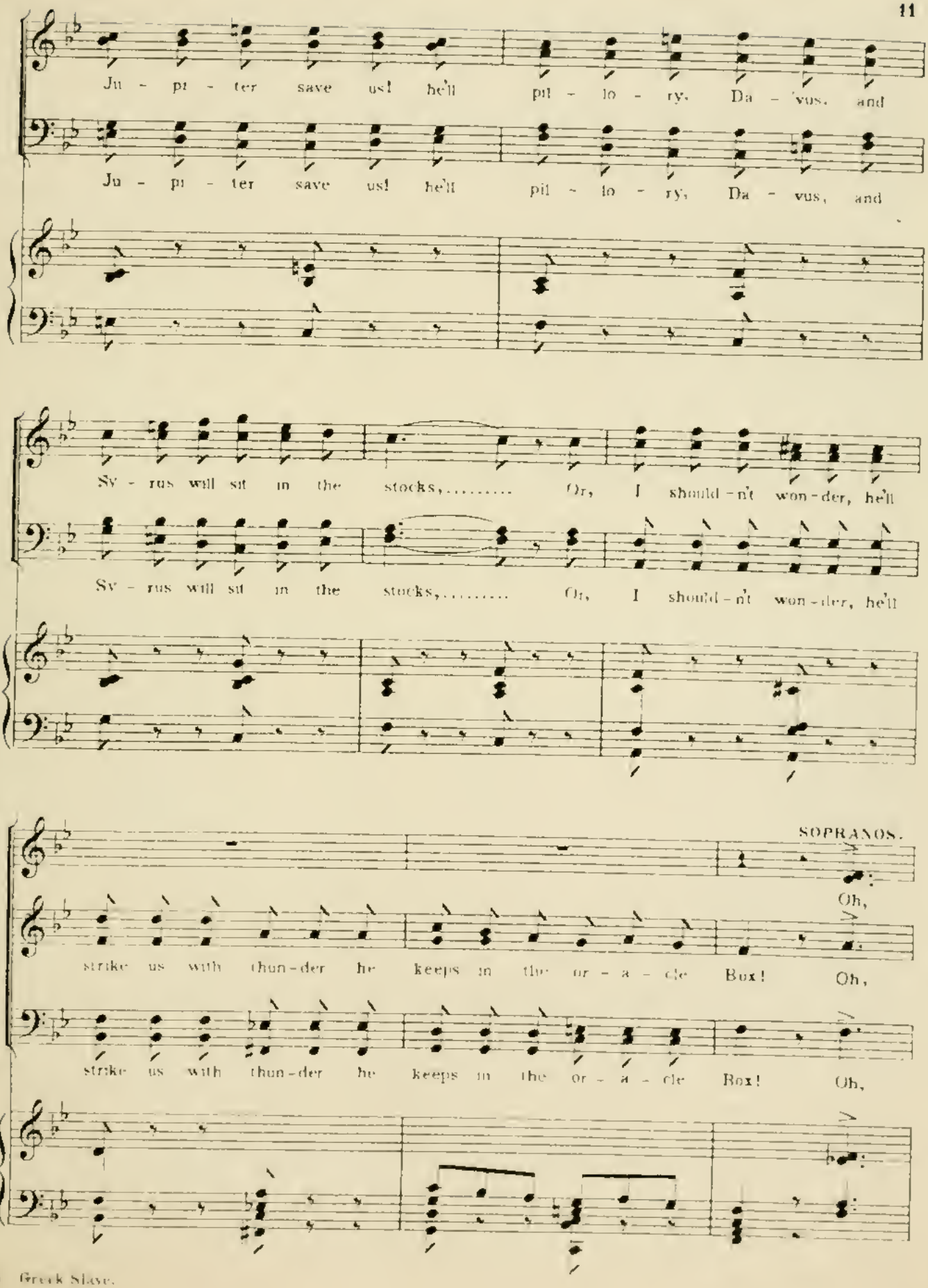


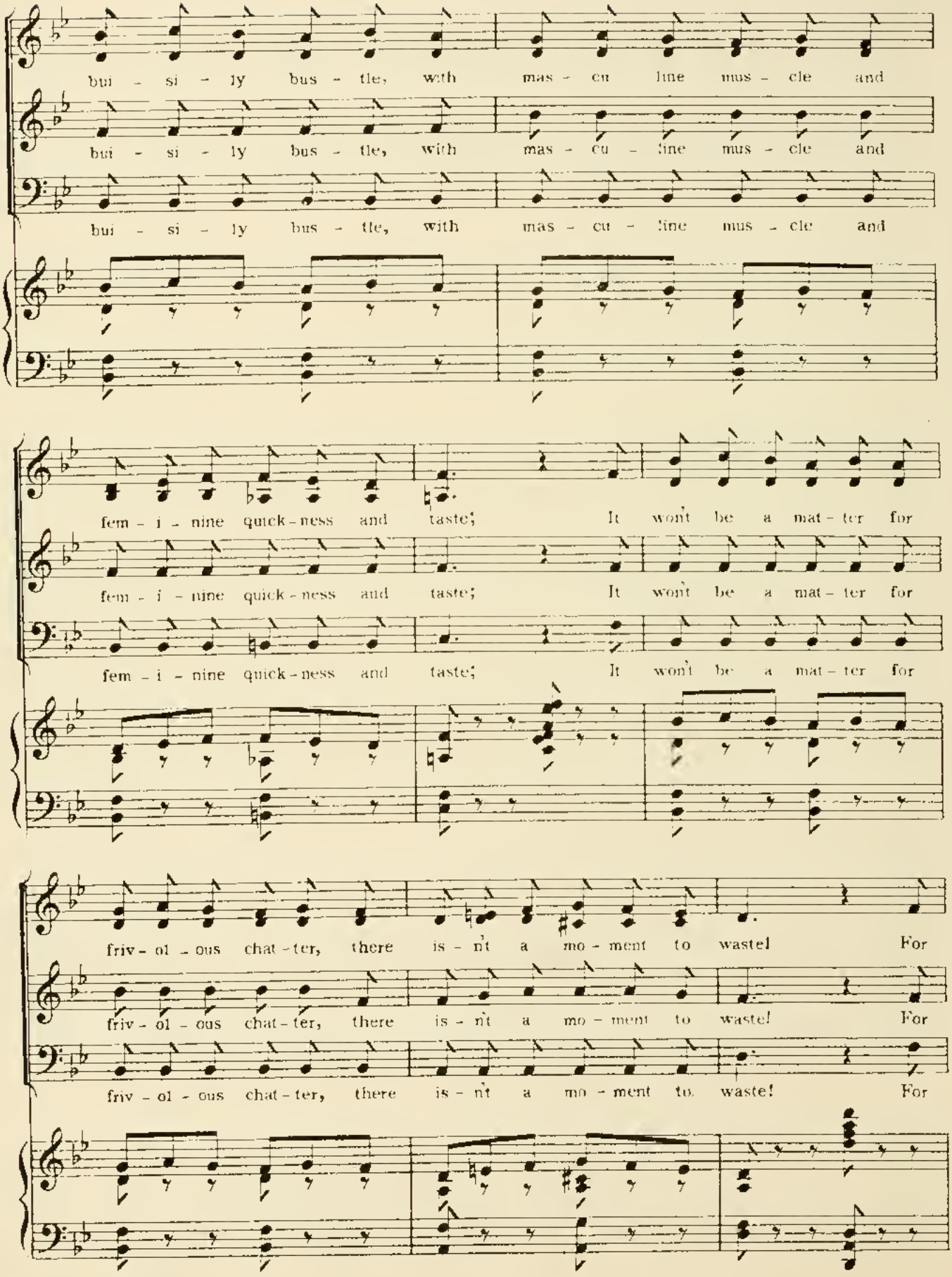
A Greek Slave.

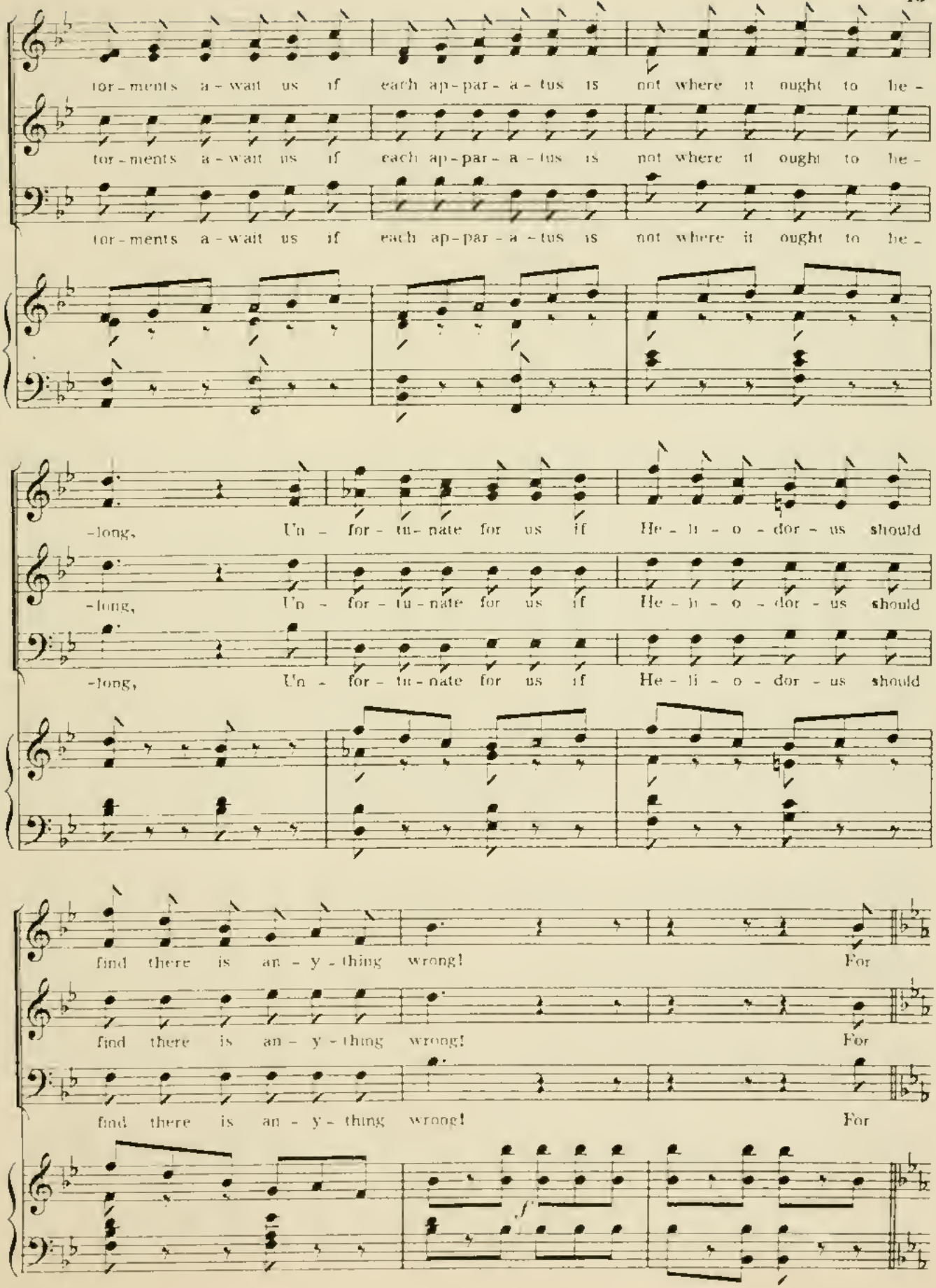


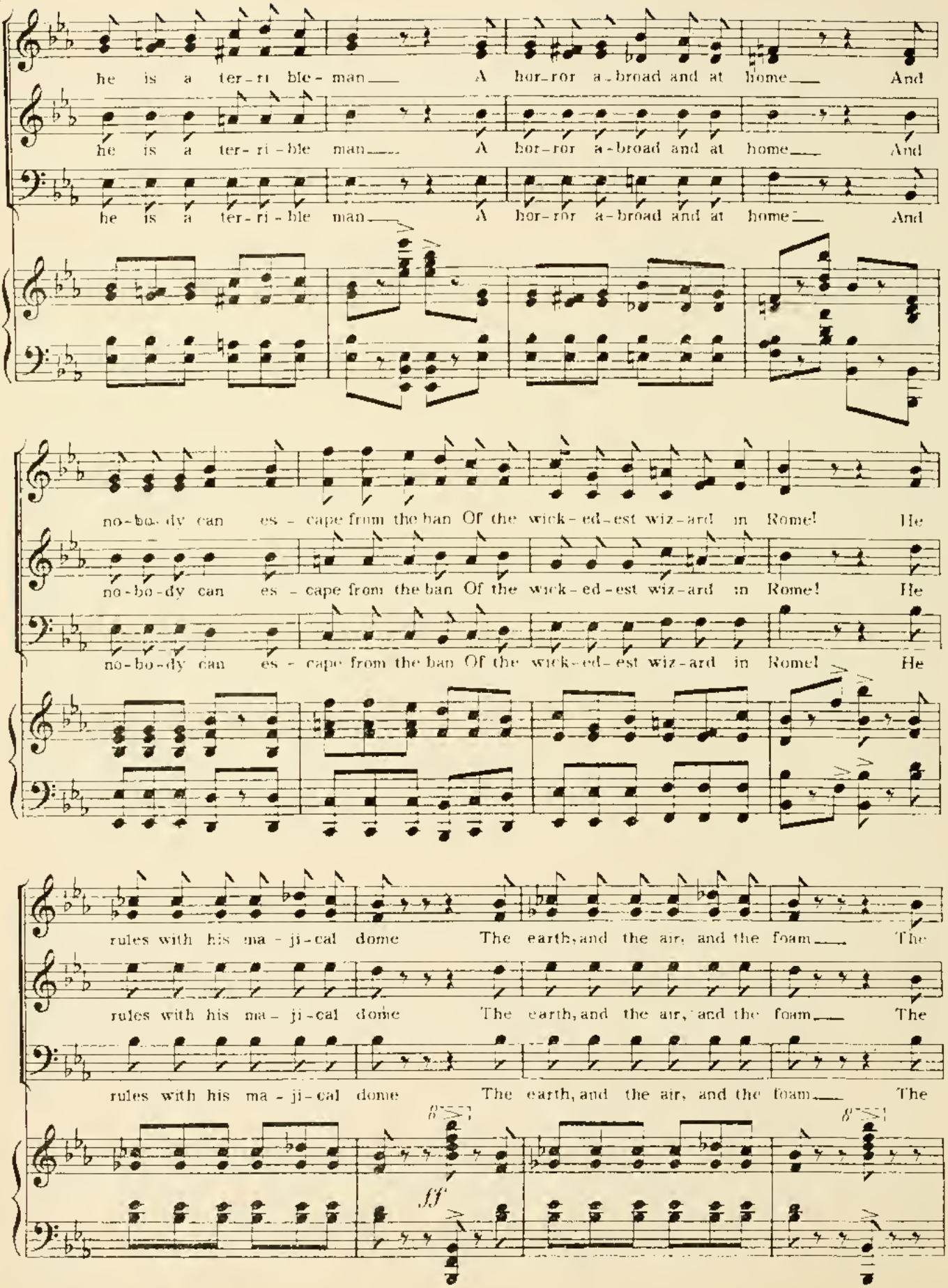
A Greek Slave.

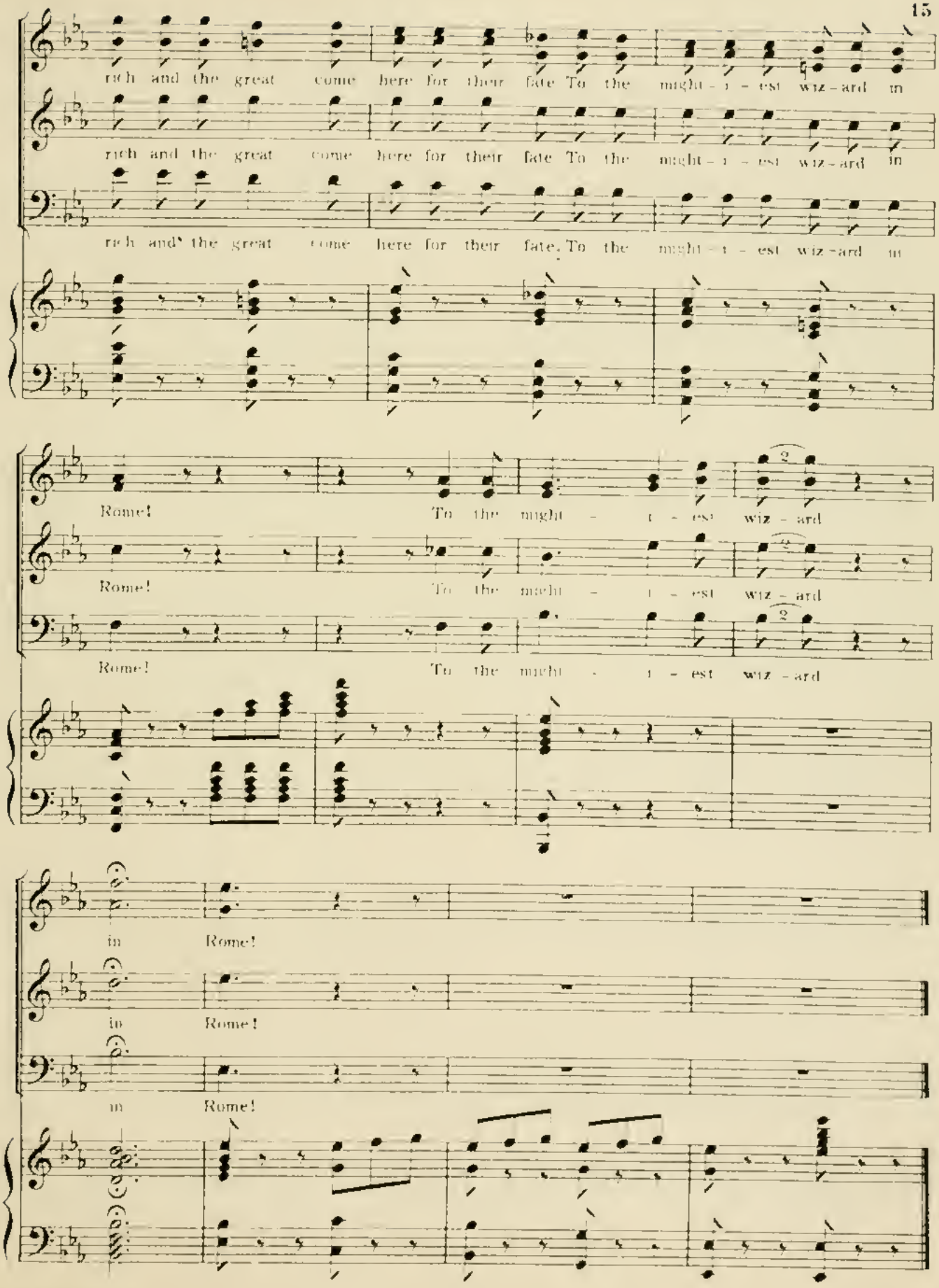

Allegro moderato.
bus - tle up, won't you? We know if you don't you will
bus - tle up, won't you? We know if you don't you will
all be hung up by your thumbs. If things are not rea - dy, the
all be hung up by your thumbs. If things are not rea - dy, the
mas - ter has said he will give it you hot when he comes! And
mas - ter has said he will give it you hot when he comes! And


Ju - pi - ter save us! he'll pil - lo - ry, Da - vus, and
Ju - pi - ter save us! he'll pil - lo - ry, Da - vus, and
Sy - rus will sit in the stocks, ... Or, I should - n't won - der, he'll
Sy - rus will sit in the stocks, ... Or, I should - n't won - der, he'll
SOPRANOS.
Oh,
strike us with thun - der he keeps in the or - a - cle Box! Oh,
strike us with thun - der he keeps in the or - a - cle Box! Oh,

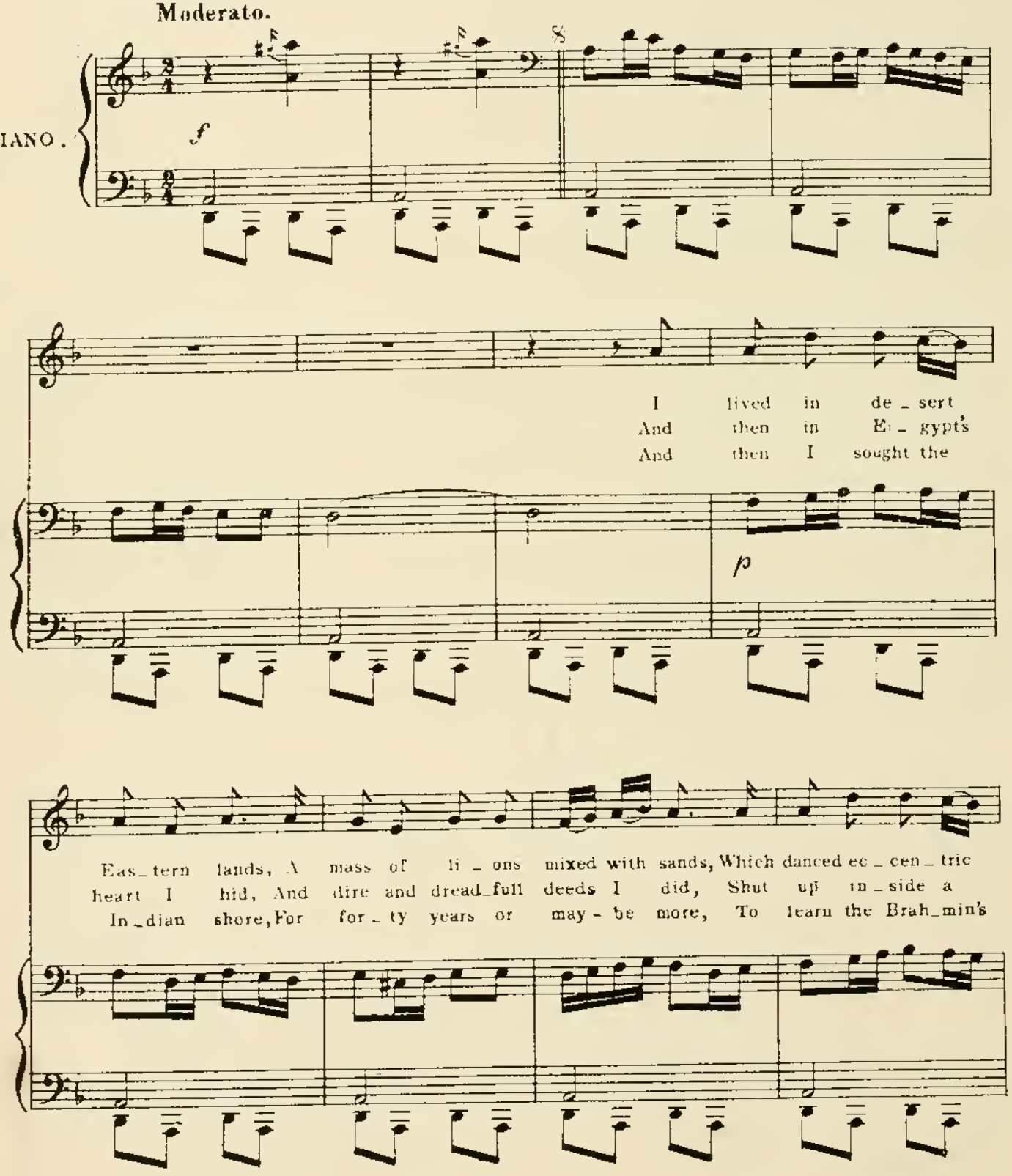

bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
bui - si - ly bus - tle, with mas - cu - line mus - cle and
fem - i - nine quick - ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
fem - i - nine quick - ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
fem - i - nine quick - ness and taste; It won't be a mat - ter for
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For
friv - ol - ous chat - ter, there is - n't a mo - ment to waste! For


tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
tor-ments a-wait us if each ap-par-a-tus is not where it ought to be-
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
-long, Un-for-tu-nate for us if He-li-o-dor-us should
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
find there is an-y-thing wrong! For
f


he is a ter-ri ble-man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
he is a ter-ri-ble man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
he is a ter-ri-ble man A hor-ror a-broad and at home And
no-bo-dy can es-cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
no-bo-dy can es-cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
no-bo-dy can es-cape from the ban Of the wick-ed-est wiz-ard in Rome! He
rules with his ma-ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
rules with his ma-ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
rules with his ma-ji-cal dome The earth, and the air, and the foam The
8va
8va
fff


rich and the great come here for their fate To the might - i - est wiz - ard in
rich and the great come here for their fate To the might - i - est wiz - ard in
rich and the great come here for their fate To the might - i - est wiz - ard in
Rome!
To the might - i - est wiz - ard
Rome!
To the might - i - est wiz - ard
Rome!
To the might - i - est wiz - ard
in Rome!
in Rome!
in Rome!

Nº 2. SONG.—(HELIODORUS.) "THE WIZARD."



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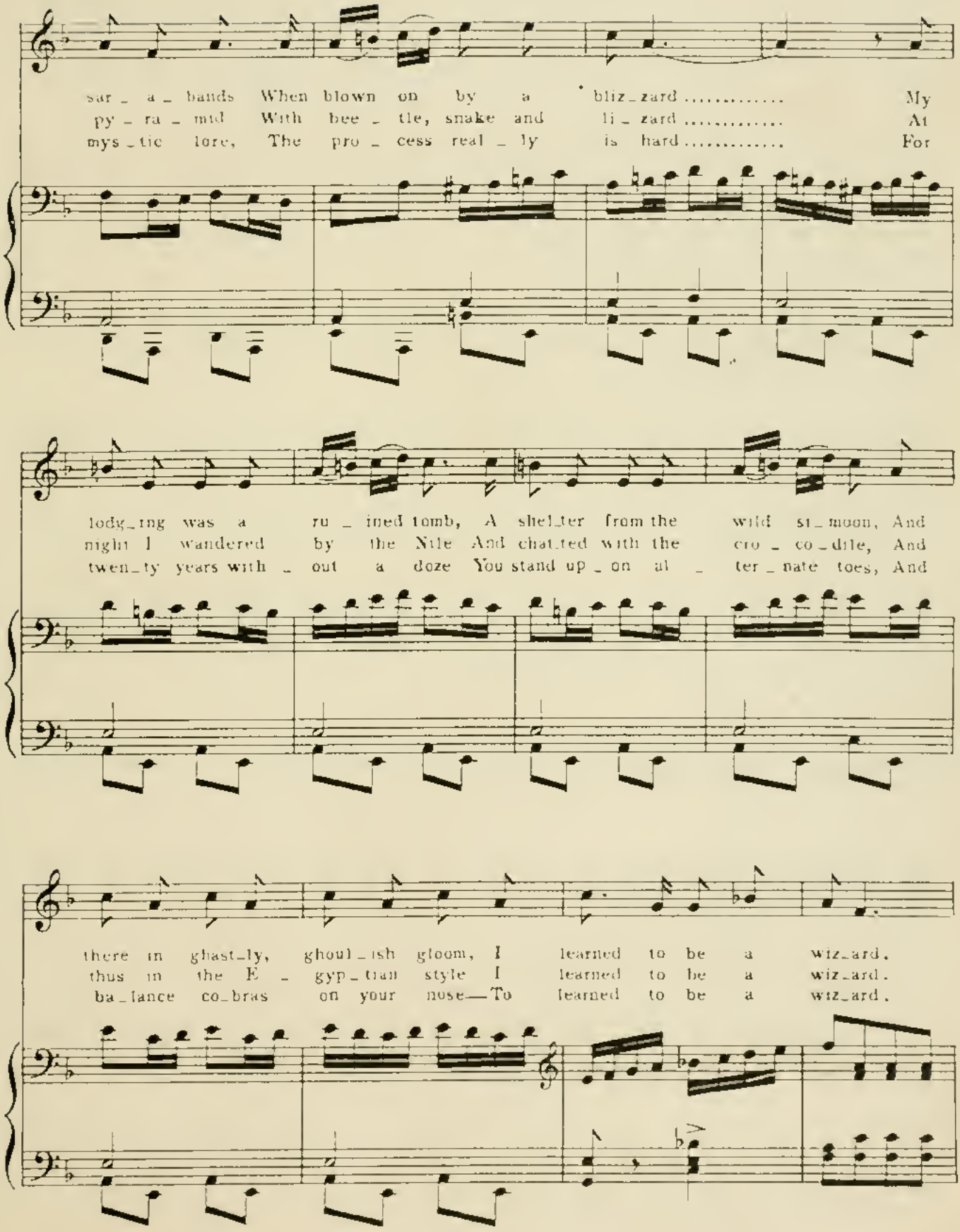
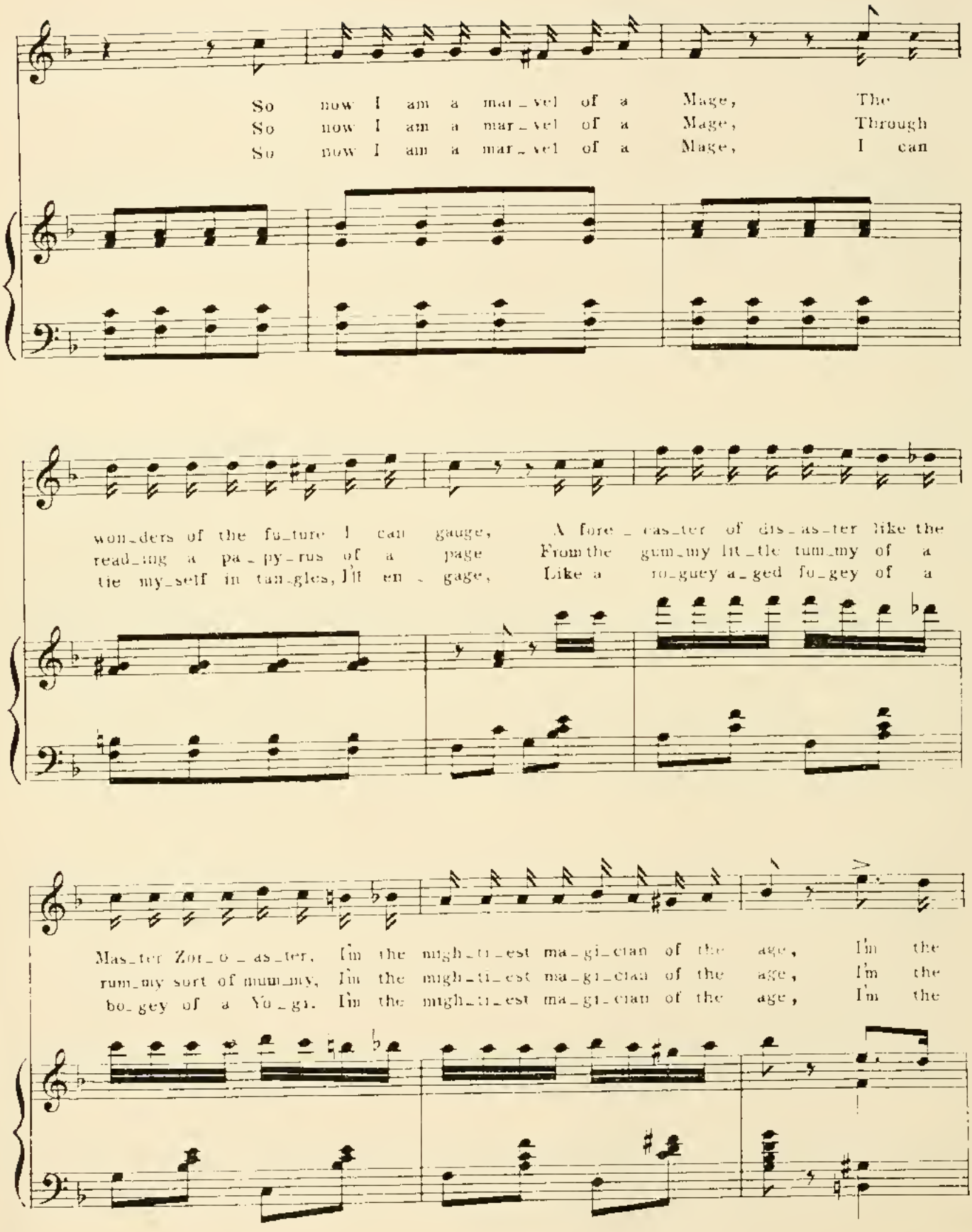
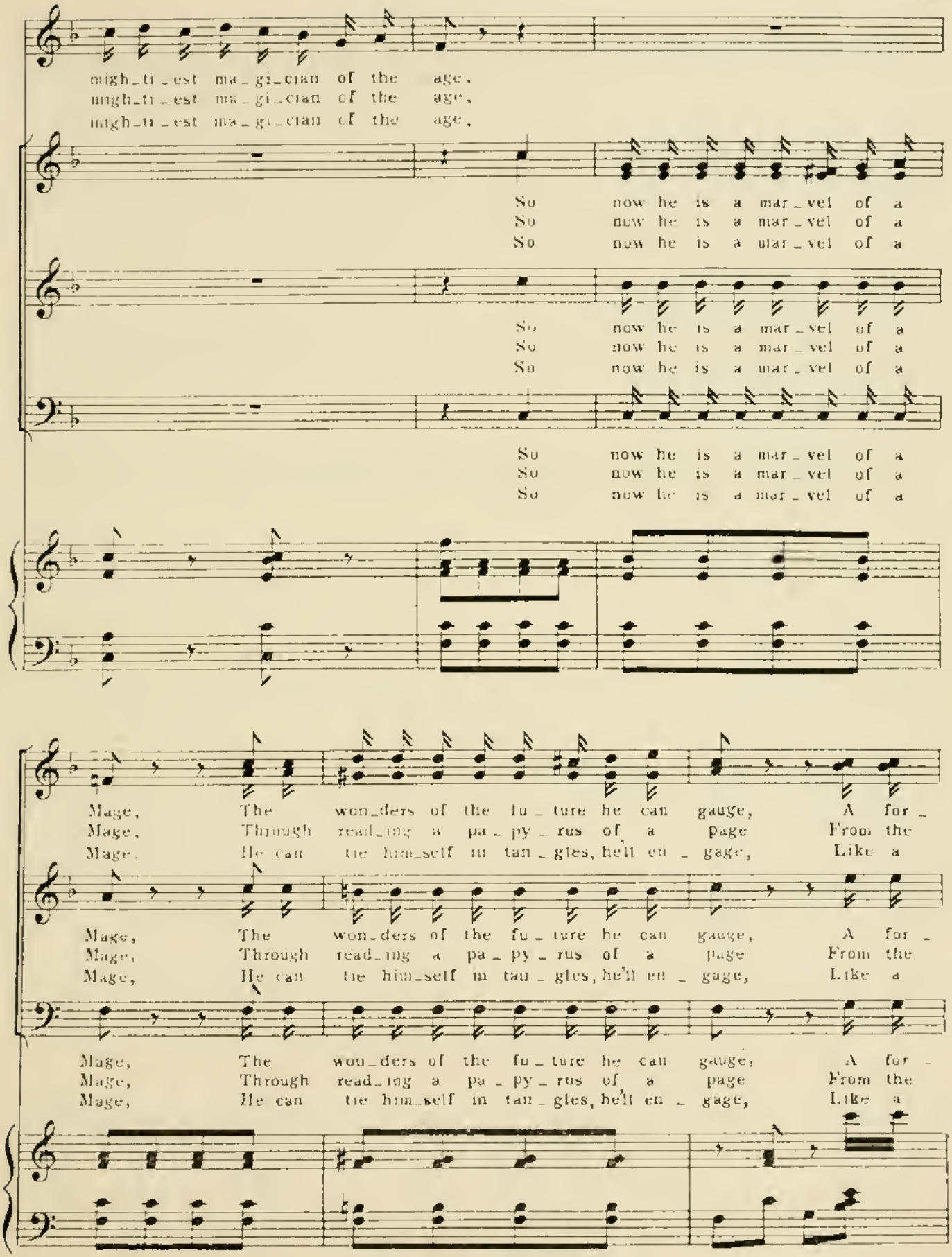
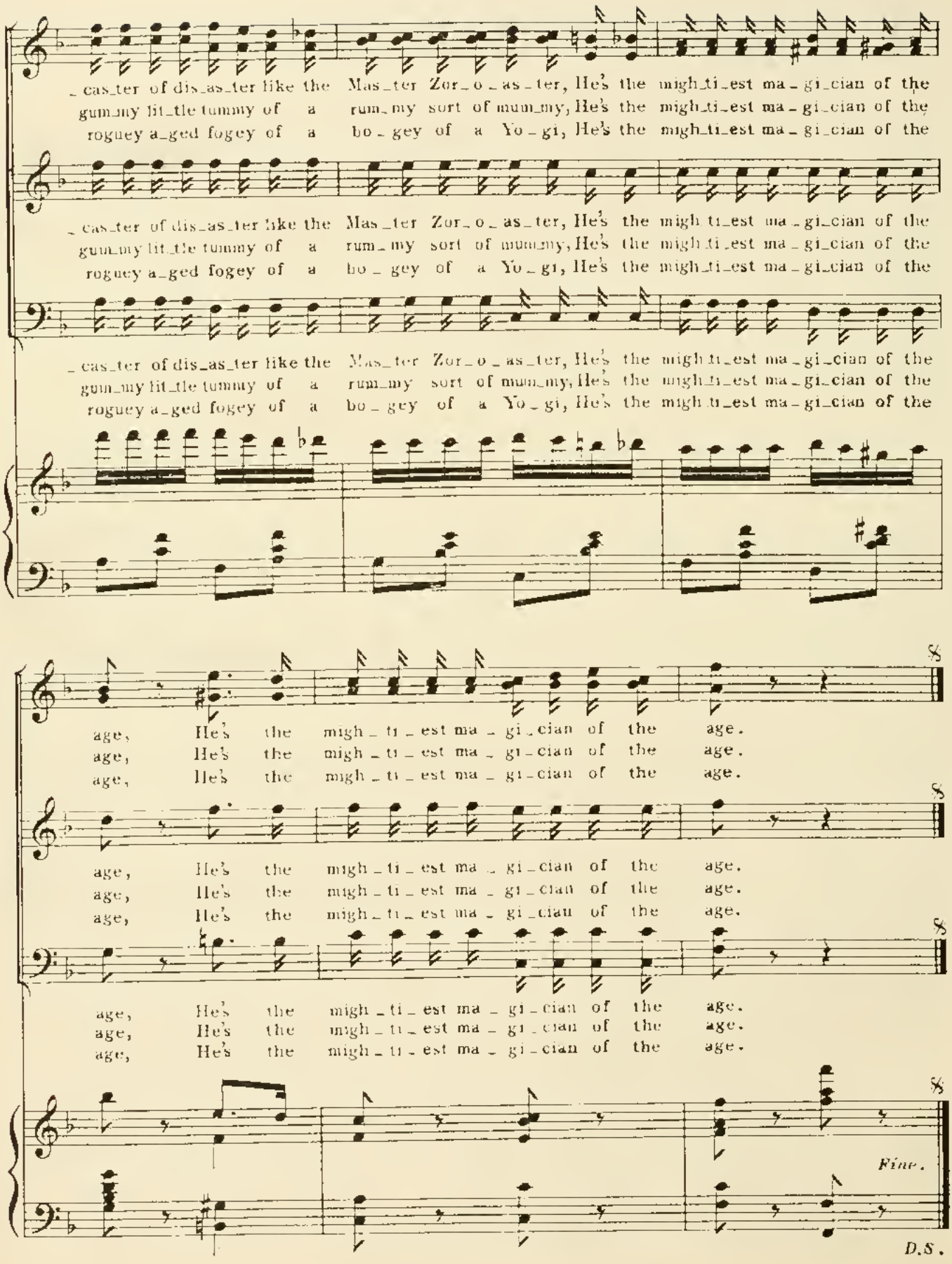

sar_a_bands When blown on by a bliz_zard ..... My
py_ra_mid With bee_tle, snake and li_zard ..... At
mys_tic lore, The pro_cess real_ly is hard ..... For
lodg_ing was a ru_ined tomb, A shel_ter from the wild si_moon, And
night I wandered by the Nile And chat_ted with the cro_co_dile, And
twen_ty years with_out a doze You stand up_on al_ter_nate toes, And
there in ghast_ly, ghoul_ish gloom, I learned to be a wiz_ard.
thus in the E_gyp_tian style I learned to be a wiz_ard.
ba_lance co_bras on your nose—To learned to be a wiz_ard.


So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, The
So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, Through
So now I am a mar_vel of a Mage, I can
won_ders of the fu_ture I can gauge, A fore_cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the
read_ing a pa_py_rus of a page From the gum_my lit_tle tum_my of a
tie my_self in tan_gles, I'll en_gage, Like a ro_guey a_ged fo_gey of a
Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the
rum_my sort of mum_my, I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the
bo_gey of a Yo_gi. I'm the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age, I'm the



A Greek Slave.


_ cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
_ cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
_ cas_ter of dis_as_ter like the Mas_ter Zor_o_as_ter, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
gum_my lit_tle tummy of a rum_my sort of mum_my, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
roguey a_ged fogey of a bo_gey of a Yo_gi, He's the migh ti_est ma_gi_cian of the
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
age, He's the migh_ti_est ma_gi_cian of the age.
Fine.
D.S.

Nº 3. QUARTETTE—(SILIUS, LOLLIUS, CURIUS, MANLIUS.) "BY BACCHUS!"

Moderato.

PIANO.

f

(CURI.) I'm a sci_on of a
(SILI.) I'm the Ro_man sport_ing

mf

no_ble Ro_man race, And a judge of a_ny fas_ci_nat_ing face; I've had
or_a_cle to_day; I've a lead_ing glad_i_a_tor in my pay; He is

am_o_rous suc_ces_ses With pa_tri_cians and prin_ces_ses, But of
backed to fight a Bri_ton, And I've put a ti_dy bit on, Till I

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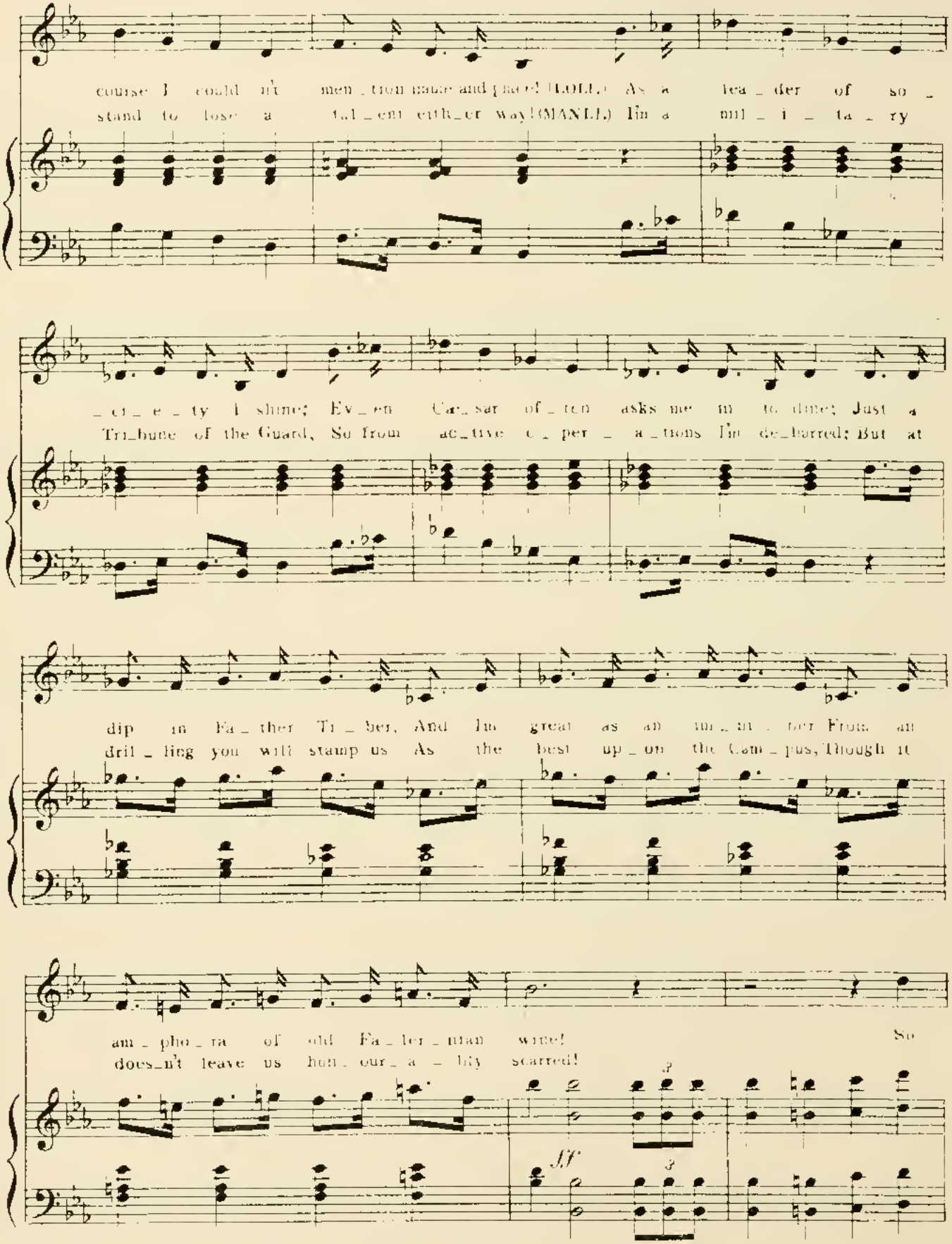
course I could n't men_tion name and place! (LOLL.) As a lea_der of so_
stand to lose a tal_ent eith_er way! (MANLL.) I'm a mil_i_ta_ry

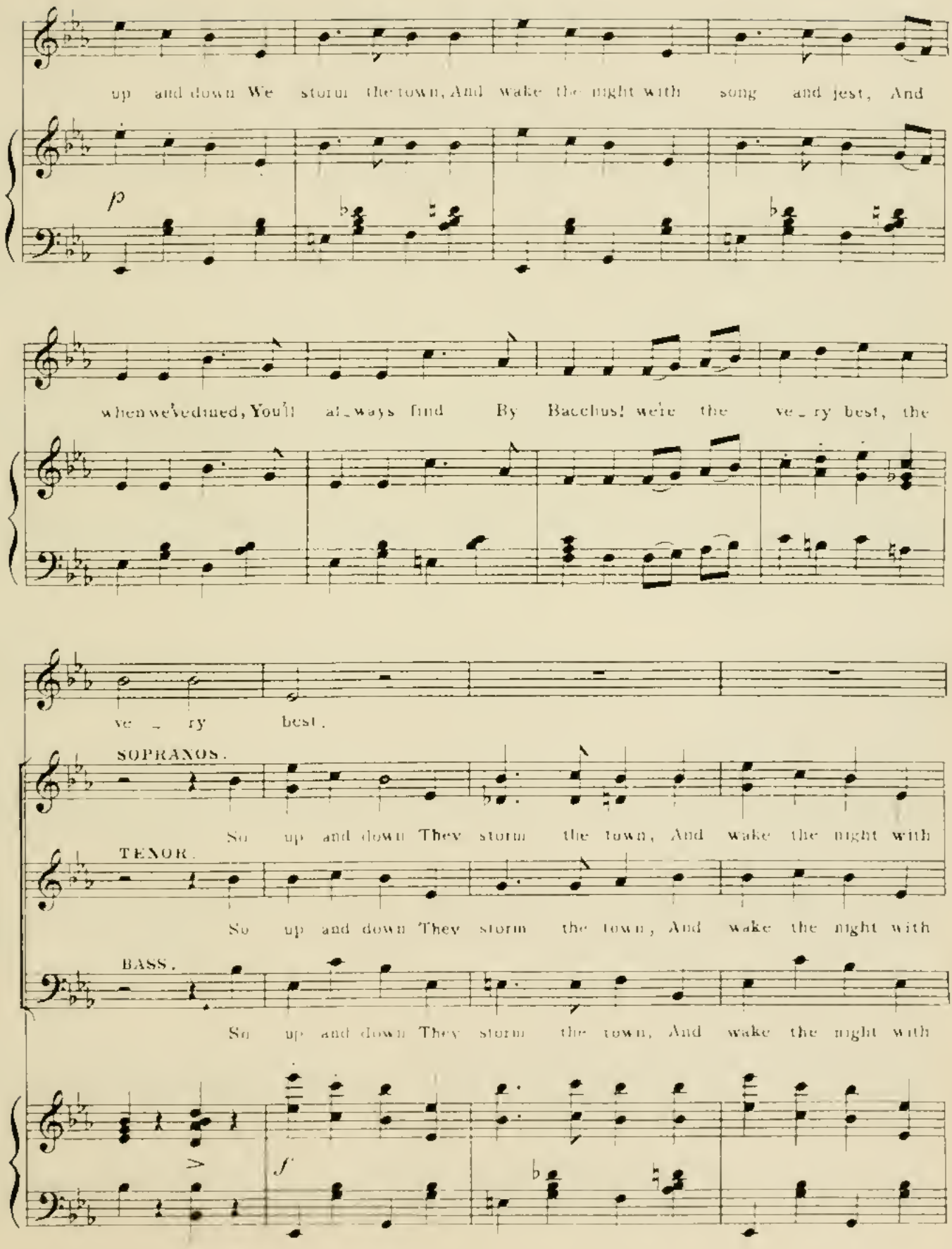


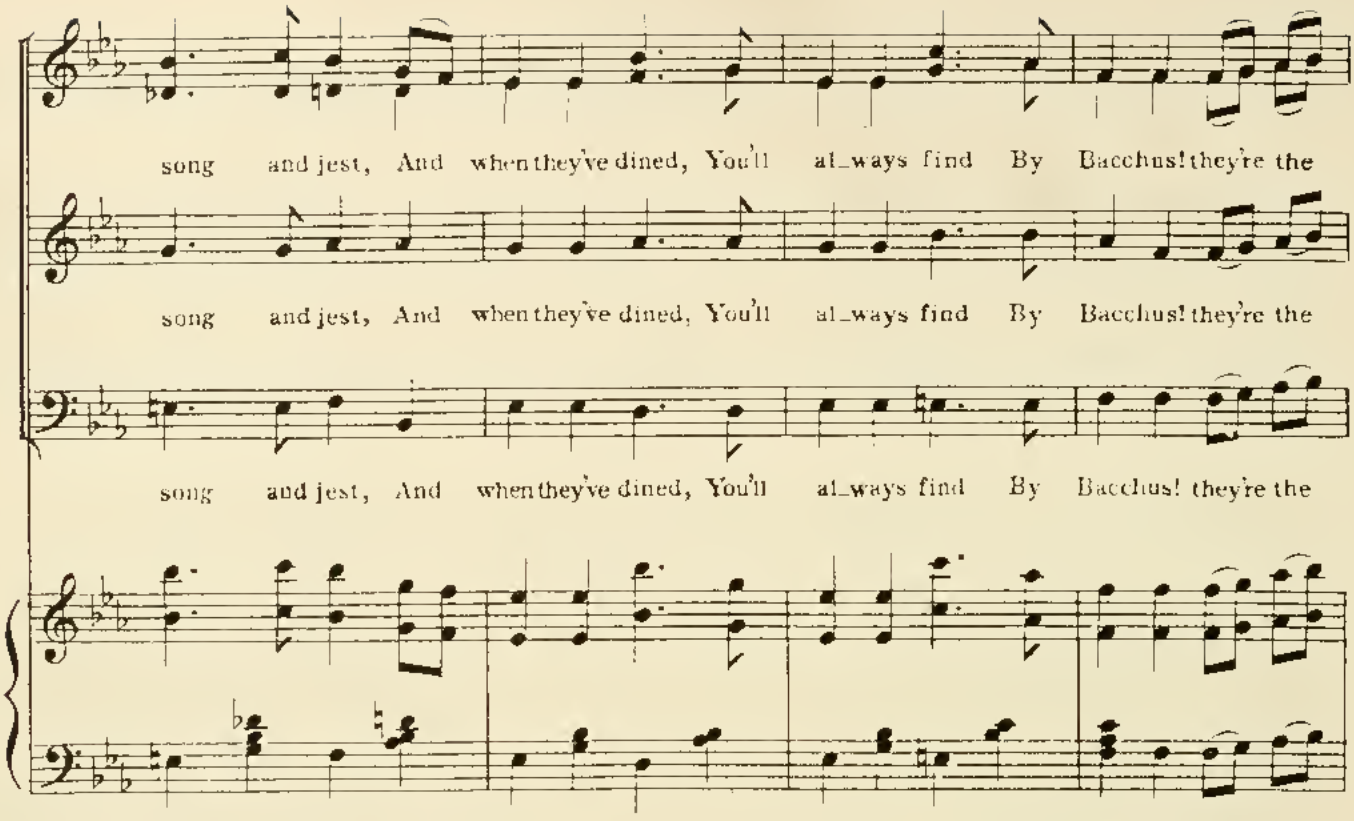
_ci_e_ty I shine; Ev_en Cæ_sar of_ten asks me in to dine; Just a
Tri_bune of the Guard, So from ac_tive o_per_a_tions I'm de_barred; But at

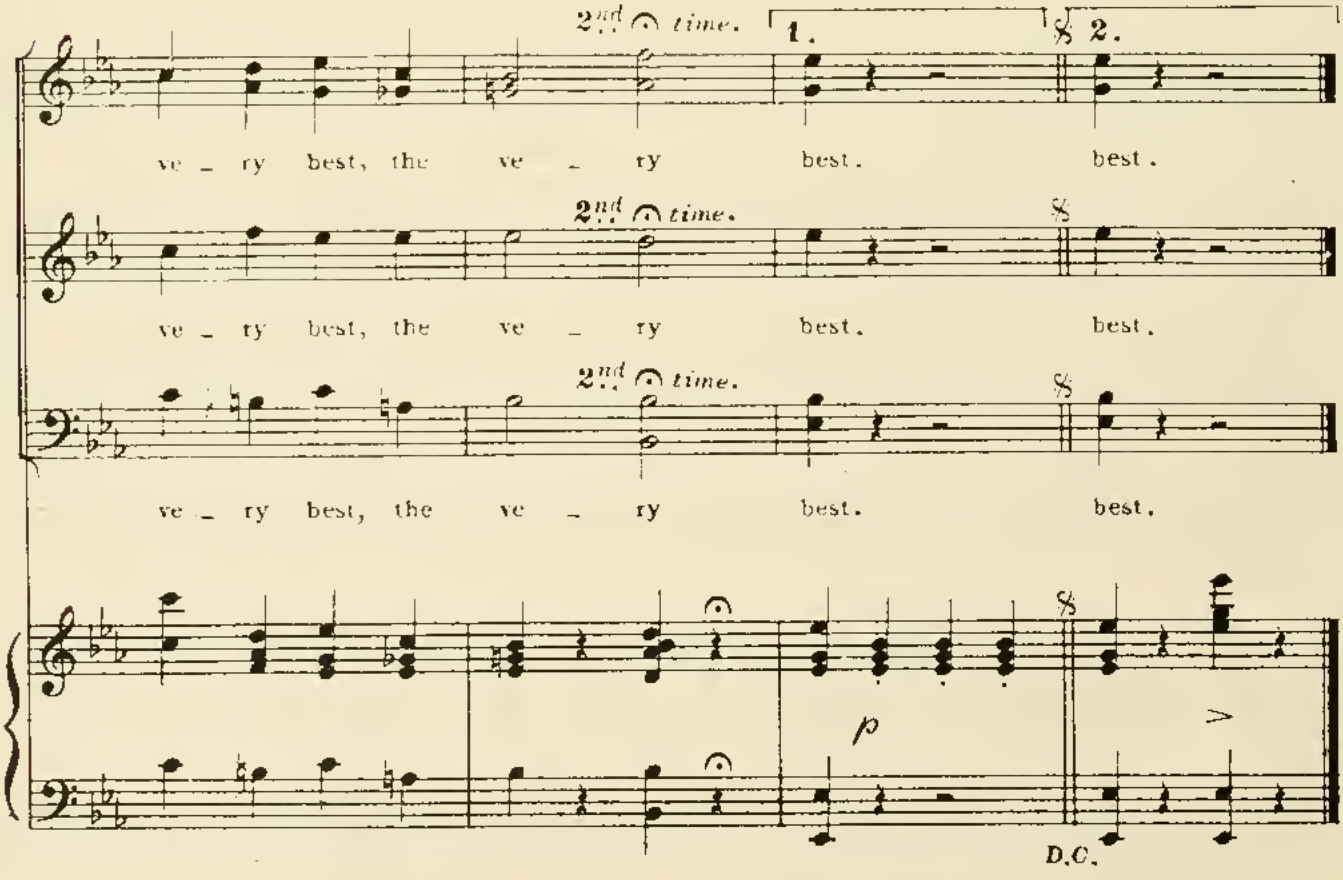
dip in Fa_ther Ti_ber, And I'm great as an im_ni_ber From an
dril_ling you will stamp us As the best up_on the Cam_pus, Though it

am_pho_ra of old Fa_ler_nian wine! So
does_n't leave us hon_our_a_bly scarred!

ff


up and down We storm the town, And wake the night with song and jest, And
p
when we've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! we're the ve_ry best, the
ve_ry best.
SOPRANOS.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
TENOR.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
BASS.
So up and down They storm the town, And wake the night with
f


song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the
song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the
song and jest, And when they've dined, You'll al_ways find By Bacchus! they're the


2nd ⊙ time.
1.
2.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
2nd ⊙ time.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
2nd ⊙ time.
ve _ ry best, the ve _ ry best. best.
p
D.C.

No 4. SONG — (IRIS.) "CONFIDENTIAL."

Allegro.

PIANO.

f

L.H.

Allegretto.

I'm dear lit_tle I_ris, The mes_sen_ger fair; My la_dy's at_tire is My
I car_ry her let_ters All care_ful_ly sealed, And some of my bet_ters Would

du_ty and care. I make my suc_ces_ses In drap_ing her dres_ses And
like them re_vealed; Though men of high sta_tion Would give com_pen_sa_tion For

Quicker.

twin_ing the tres_ses Of beau_ti_ful hair! A tick_lish af_fair Is
prompt in_for_ma_tion, I nev_er will yield! When princes appealed, I

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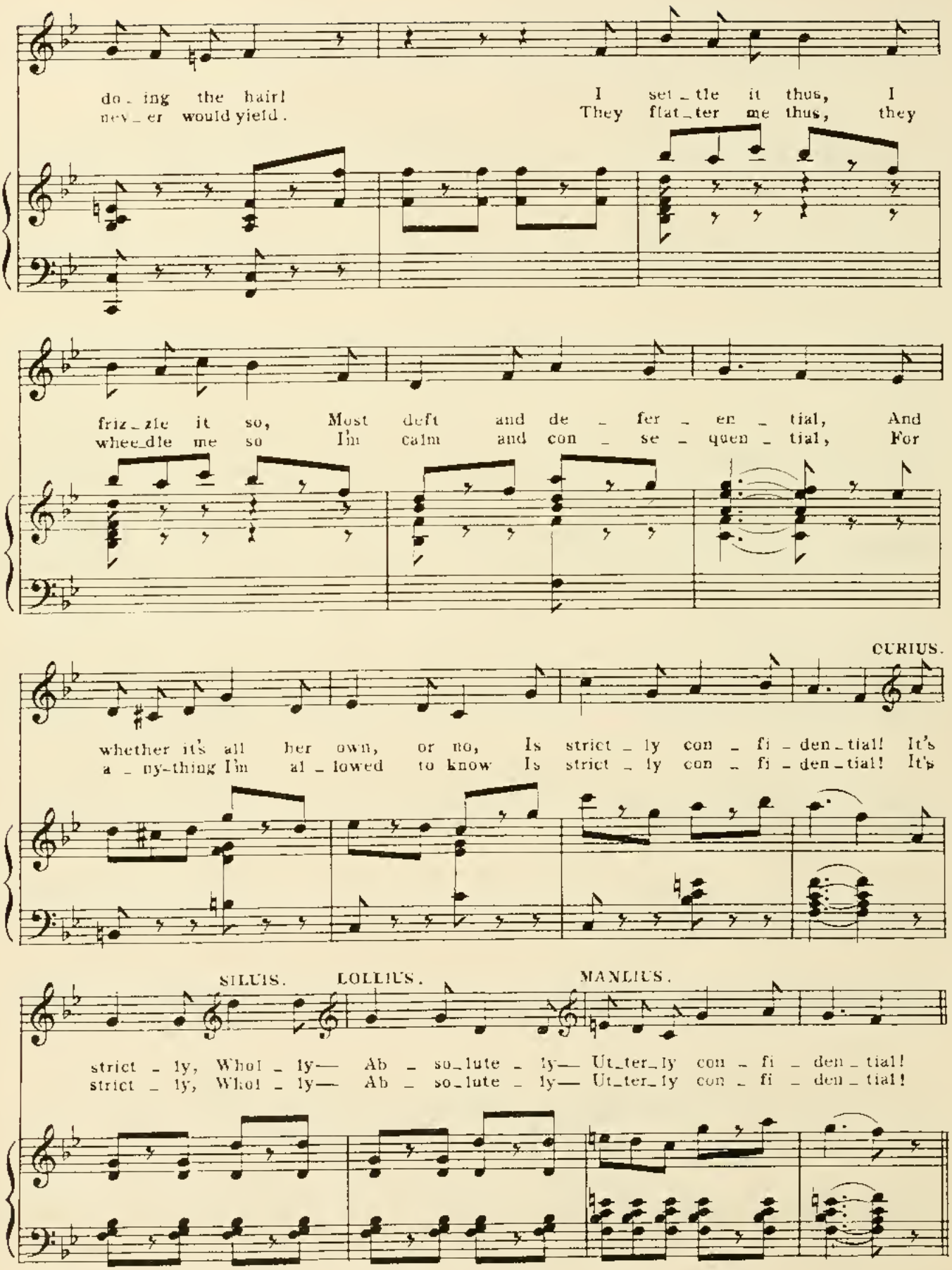
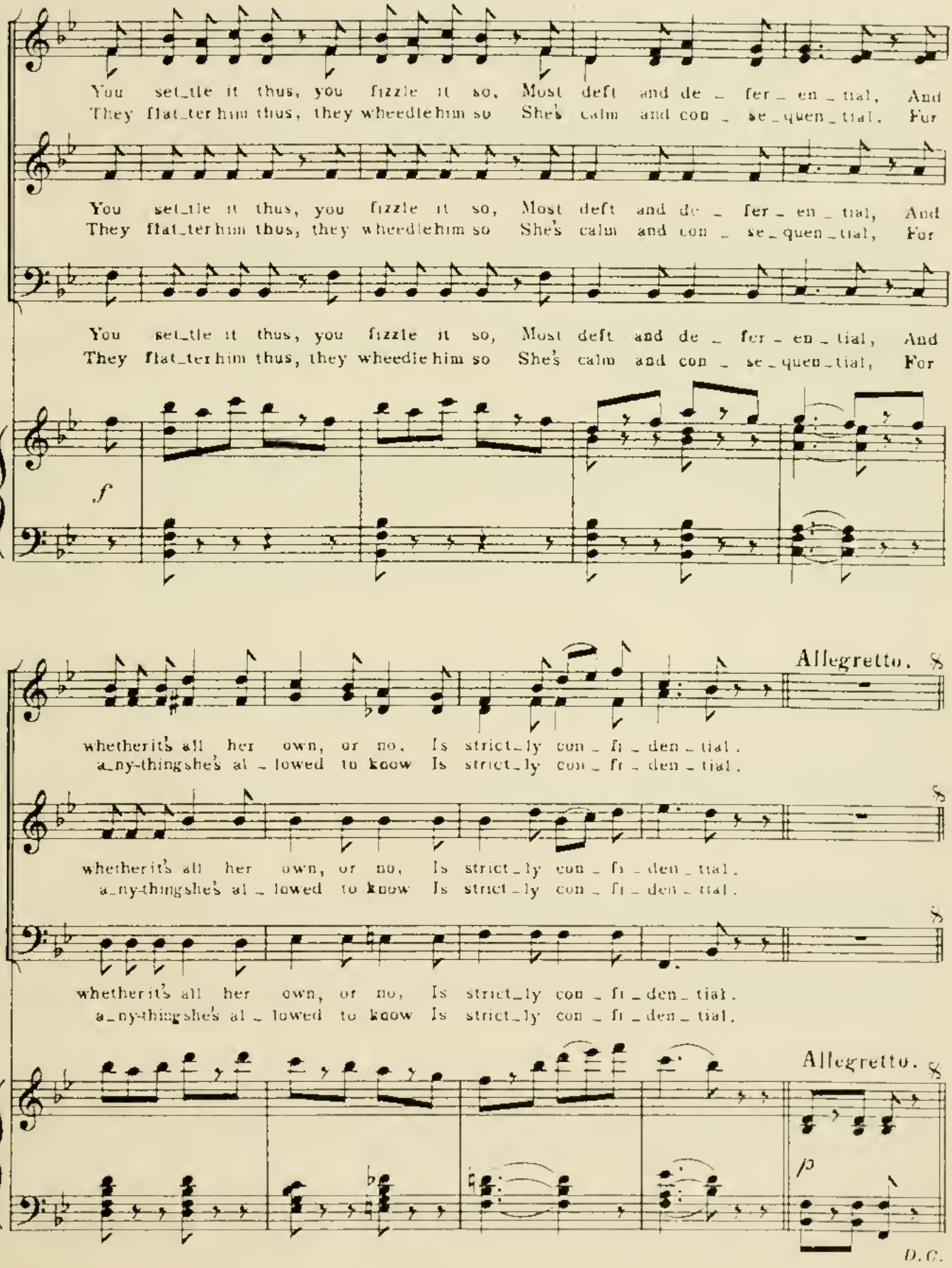
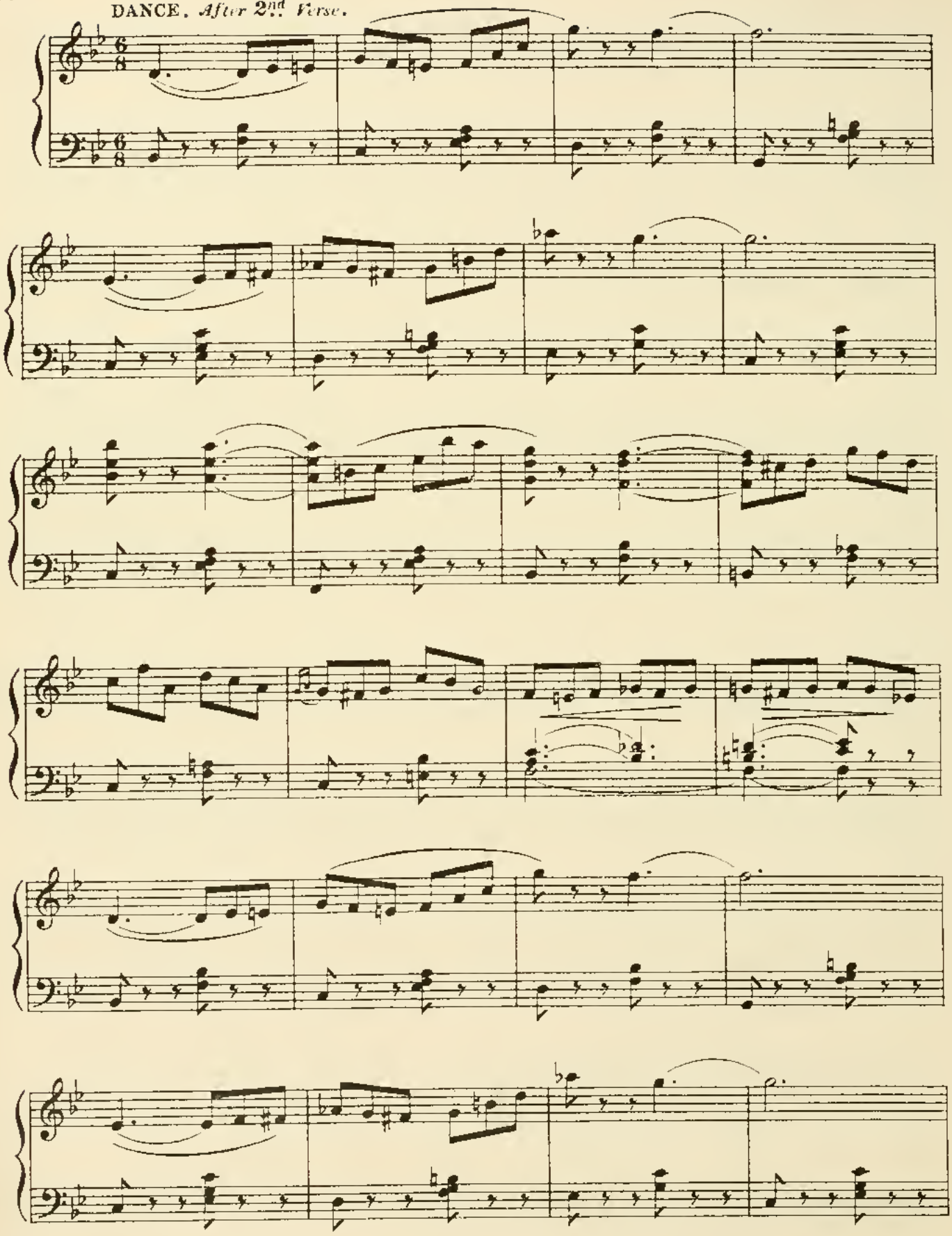
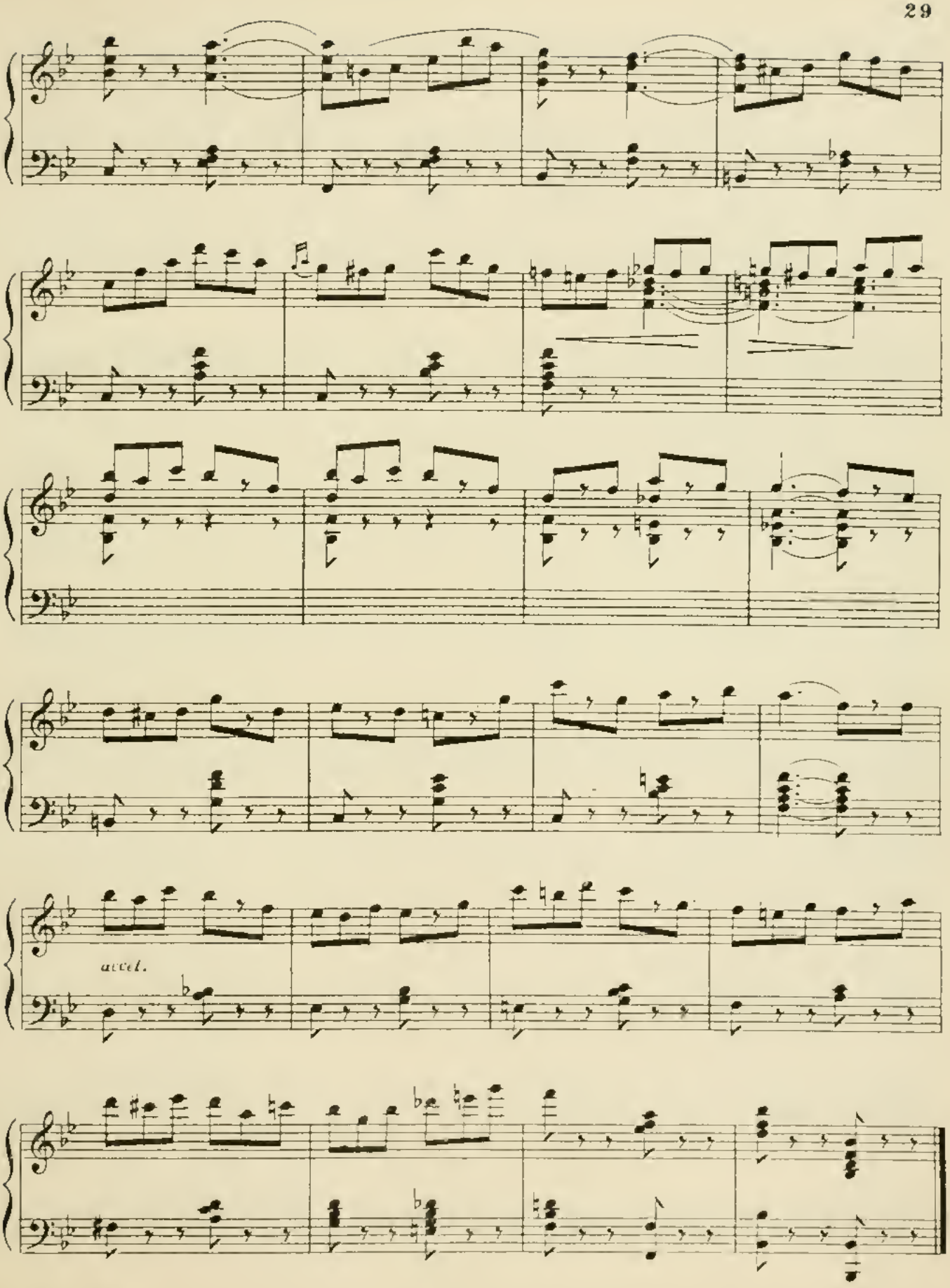

do_ing the hair!
nev_er would yield.
I set_tle it thus, I
They flat_ter me thus, they
friz_zle it so, Most deft and de_fer_en_tial, And
whee_dle me so I'm calm and con_se_quen_tial, For
CURIUS.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con_fi_den_tial! It's
a_ny-thing I'm al_lowed to know Is strict_ly con_fi_den_tial! It's
SILUIS. LOLLIUS. MANLIUS.
strict_ly, Whol_ly— Ab_so_lute_ly— Ut_ter_ly con_fi_den_tial!
strict_ly, Whol_ly— Ab_so_lute_ly— Ut_ter_ly con_fi_den_tial!


You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se _ quen _ tial, For
You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se _ quen _ tial, For
You set_tle it thus, you fizzle it so, Most deft and de _ fer _ en _ tial, And
They flat_ter him thus, they wheedle him so She's calm and con _ se _ quen _ tial, For
f
Allegretto.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
whether it's all her own, or no, Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
a_ny-thing she's al _ lowed to know Is strict_ly con _ fi _ den _ tial.
Allegretto.
p
D.C.

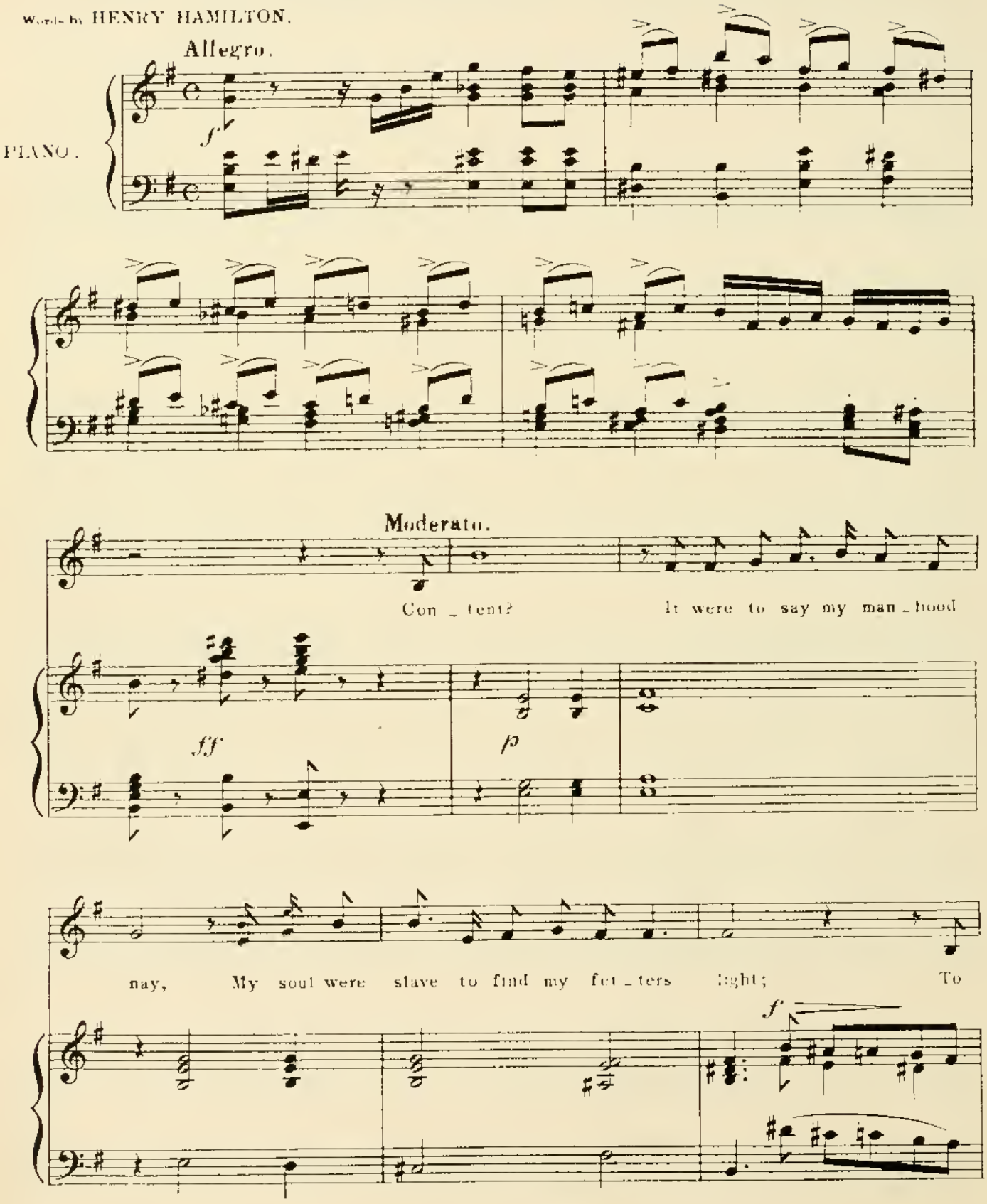
DANCE. *After 2nd Verse.*




accel.

No. 5. SONG— (DIOMED.) "FREEDOM."

Words by HENRY HAMILTON.



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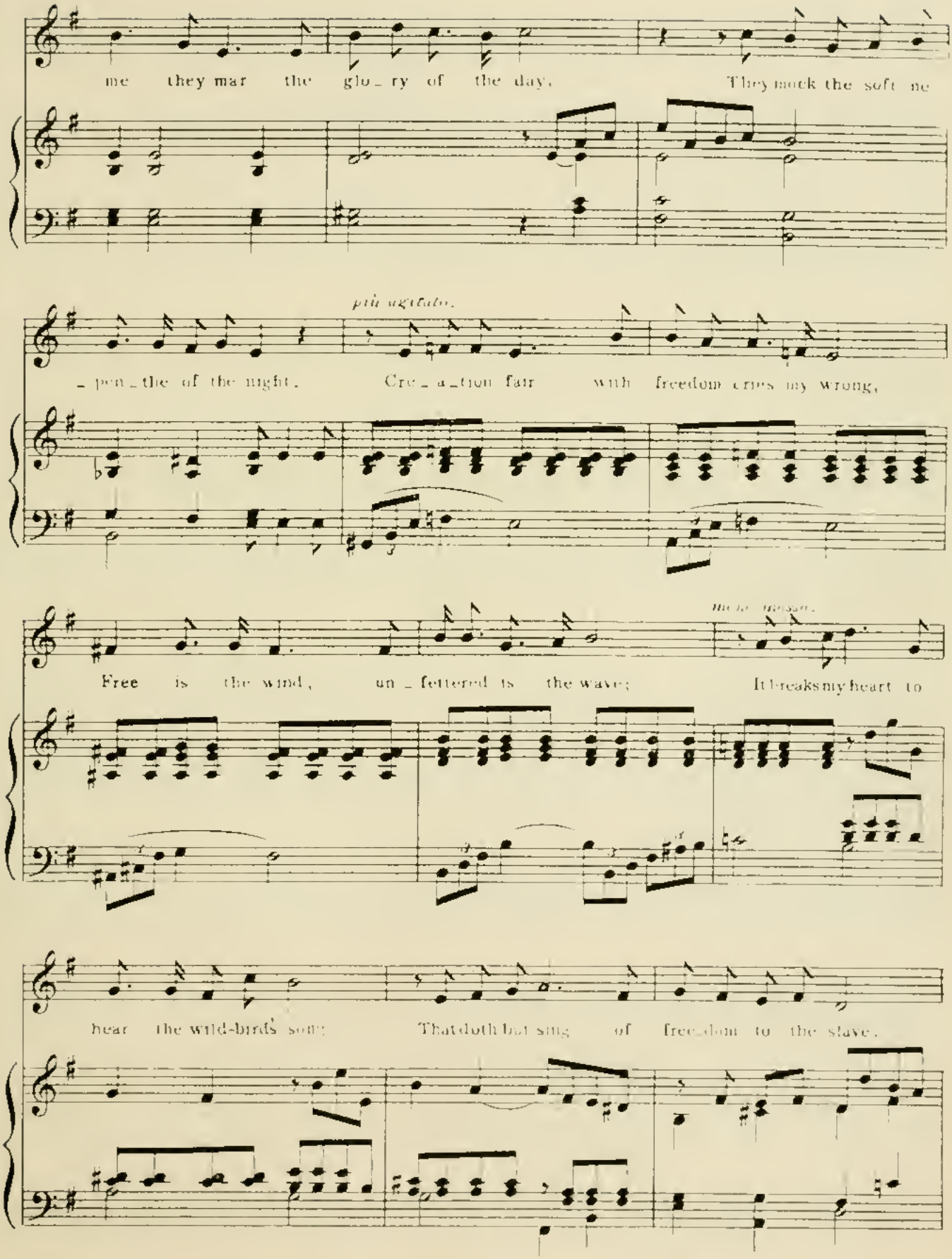
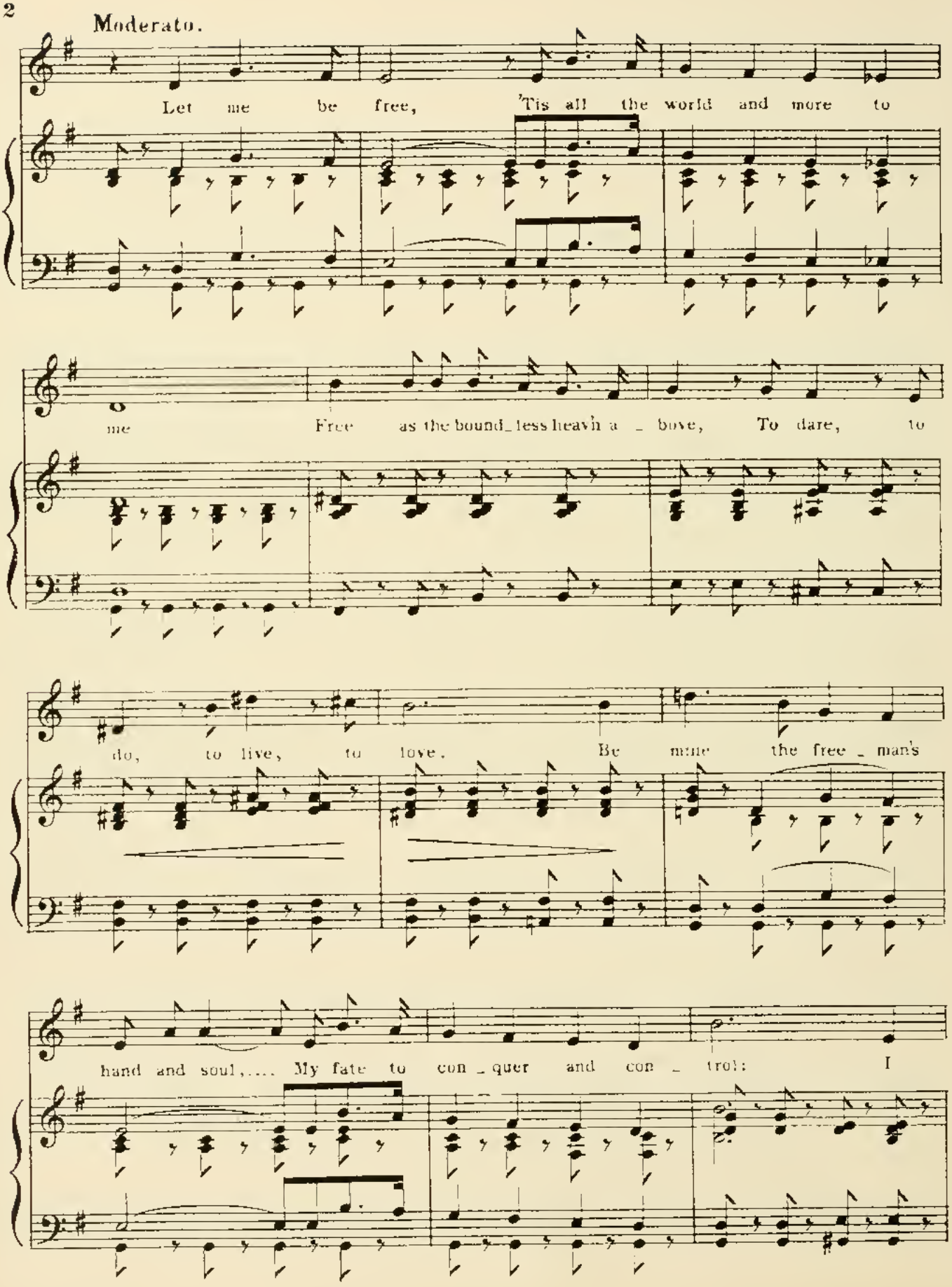
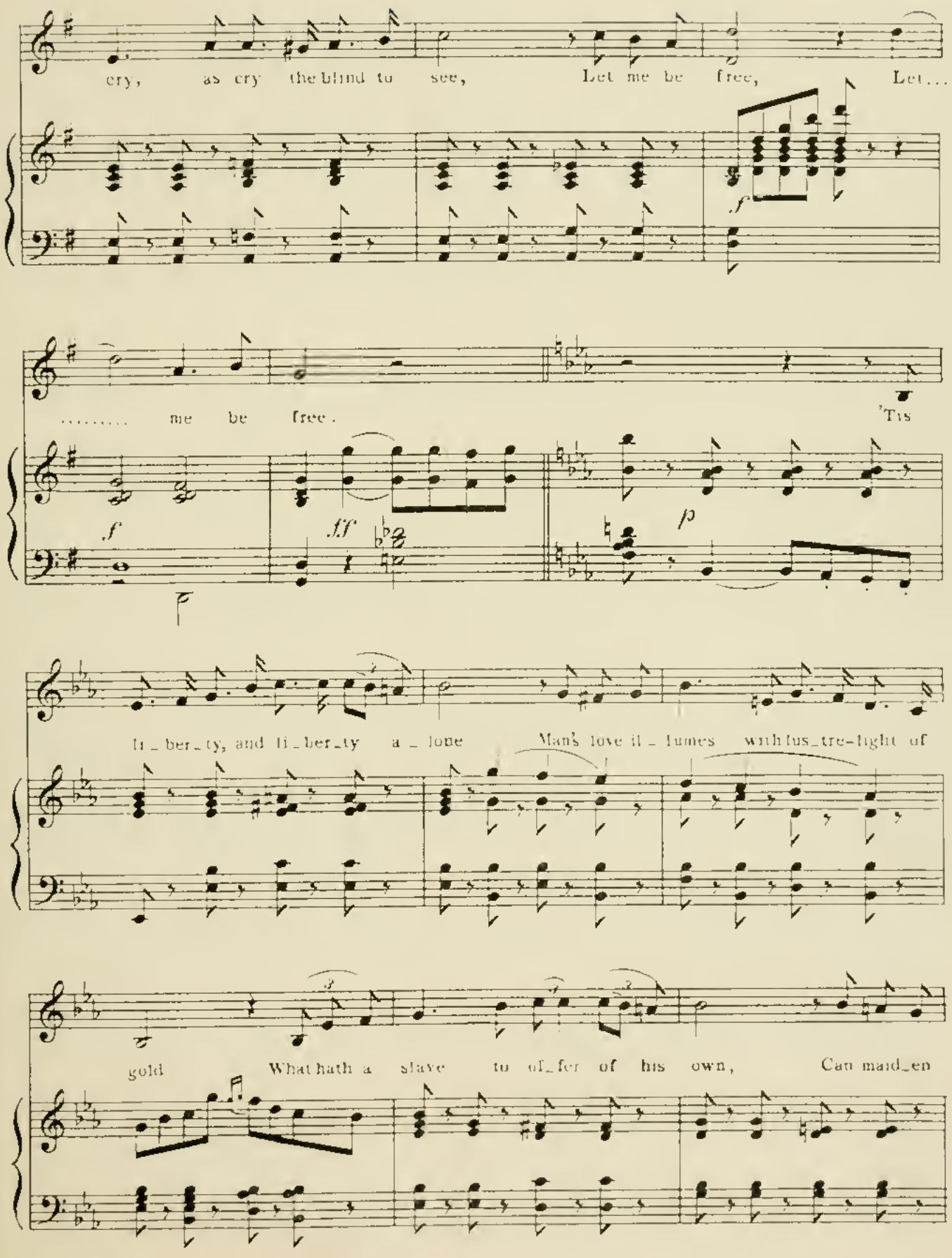
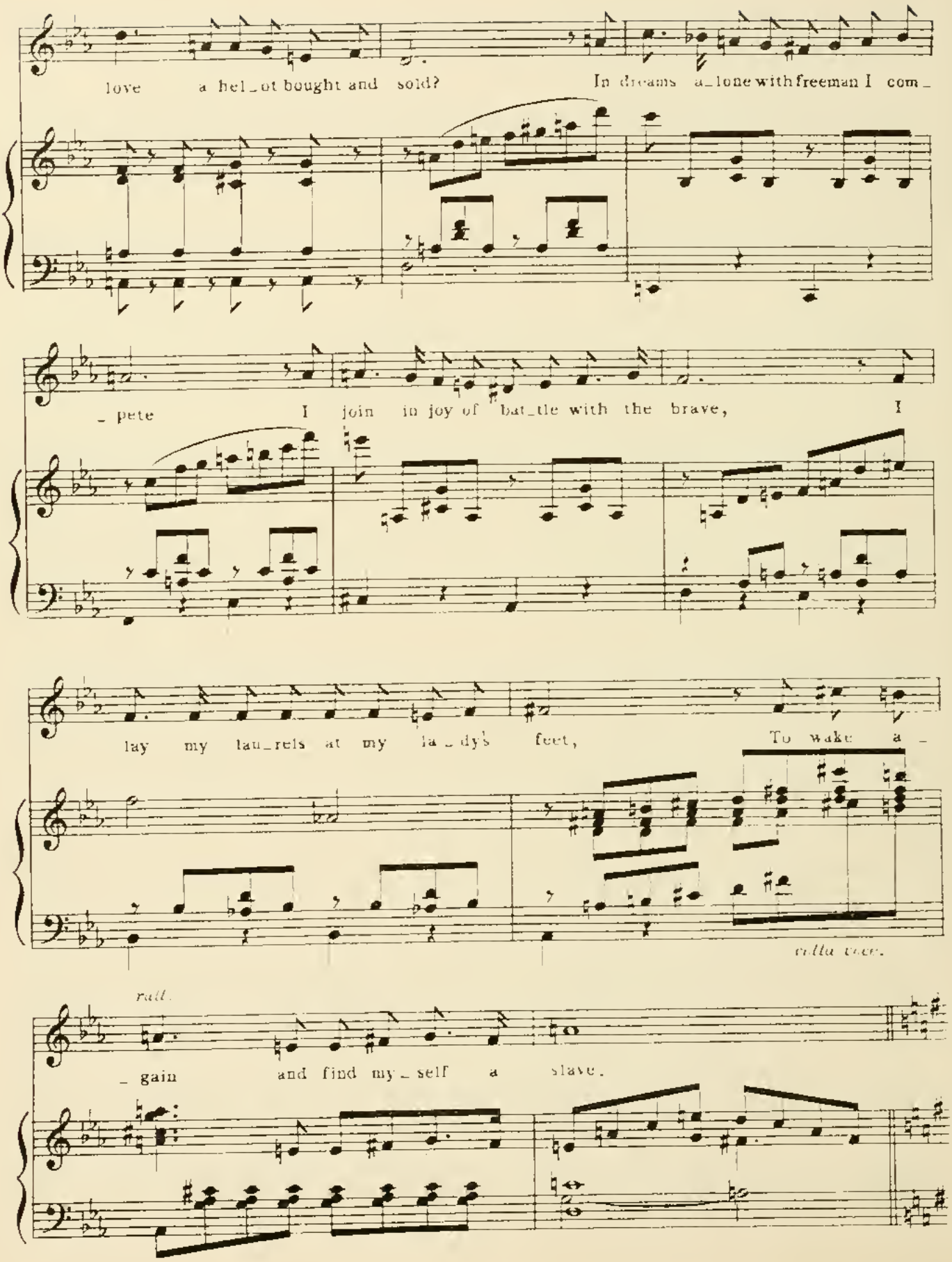
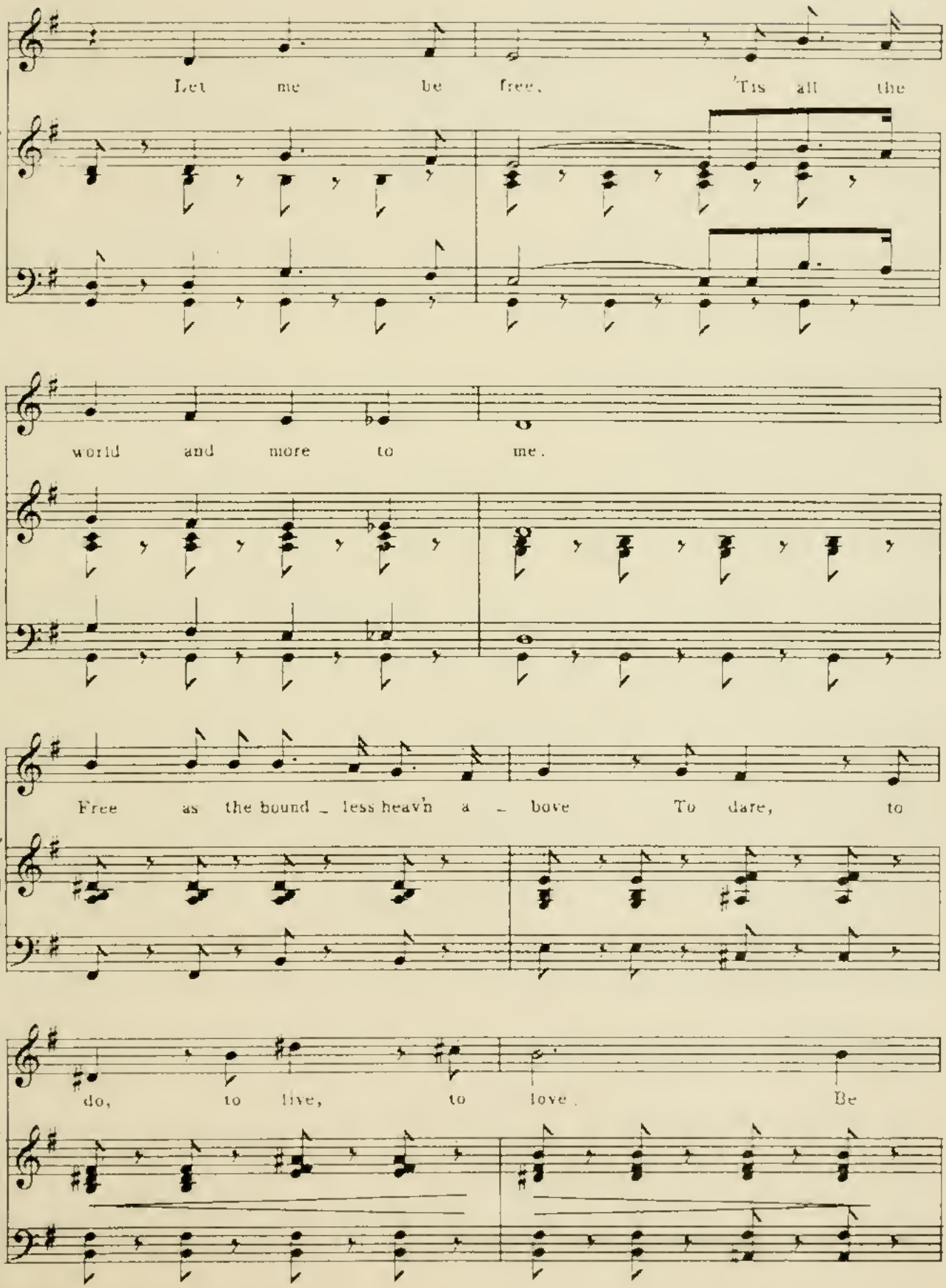
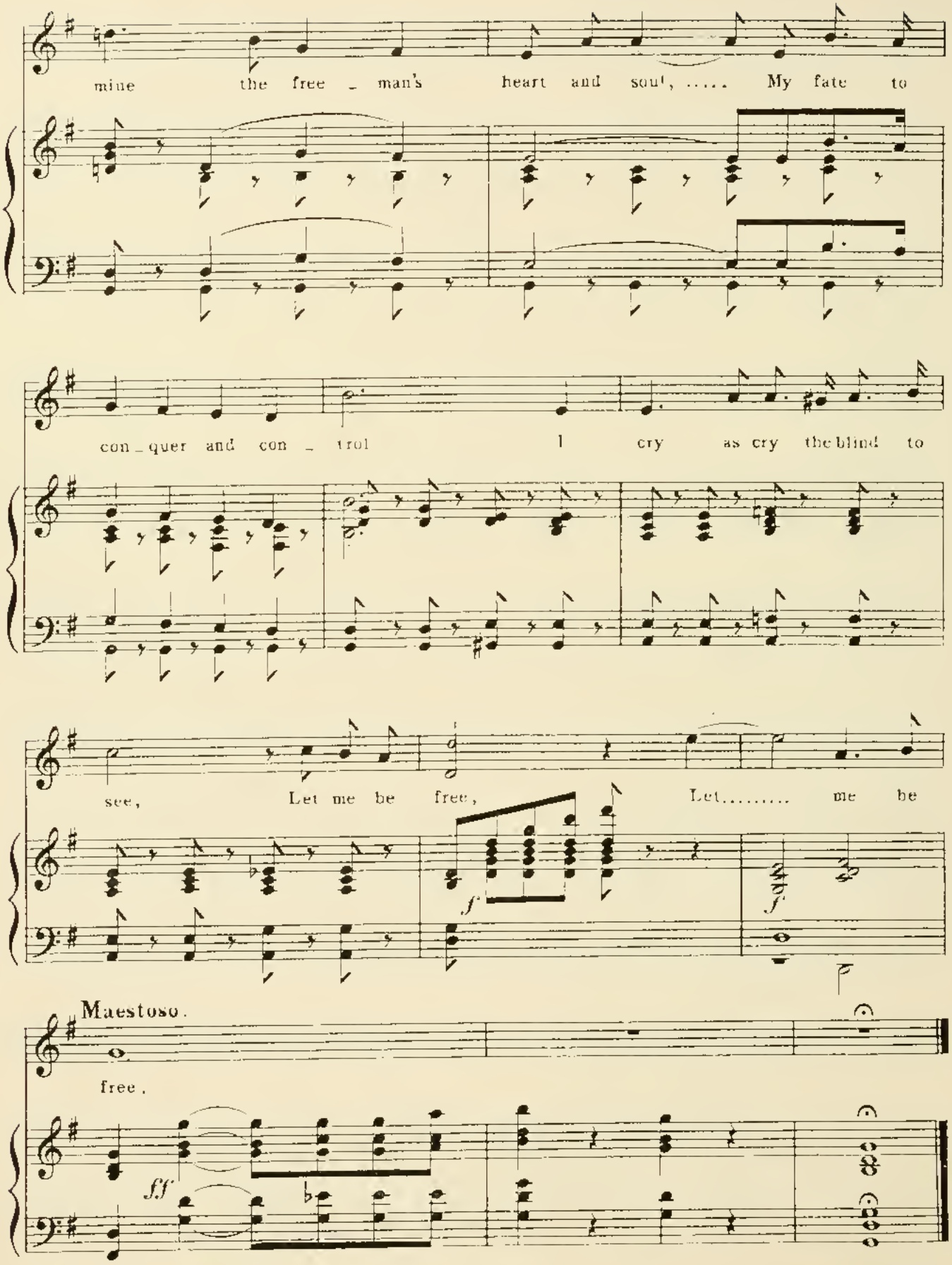

me they mar the glo_ry of the day. They mock the soft ne
più agitato.
_pen_the of the night. Cre_a_tion fair with freedom cries my wrong,
Free is the wind, un_fettered is the wave; It breaks my heart to
hear the wild-birds' song That doth but sing of free_dom to the slave.


Moderato.
Let me be free, 'Tis all the world and more to
me Free as the bound_less heavh a _ bove, To dare, to
do, to live, to love. Be mine the free _ man's
hand and soul,.... My fate to con _ quer and con _ trol: I


cry, as cry the blind to see, Let me be free, Let...
..... me be free.
'Tis
f
ff
p
li_ber_ty, and li_ber_ty a_lone Man's love il_lumes with lus_tre-light of
gold What hath a slave to of_fer of his own, Can maid_en

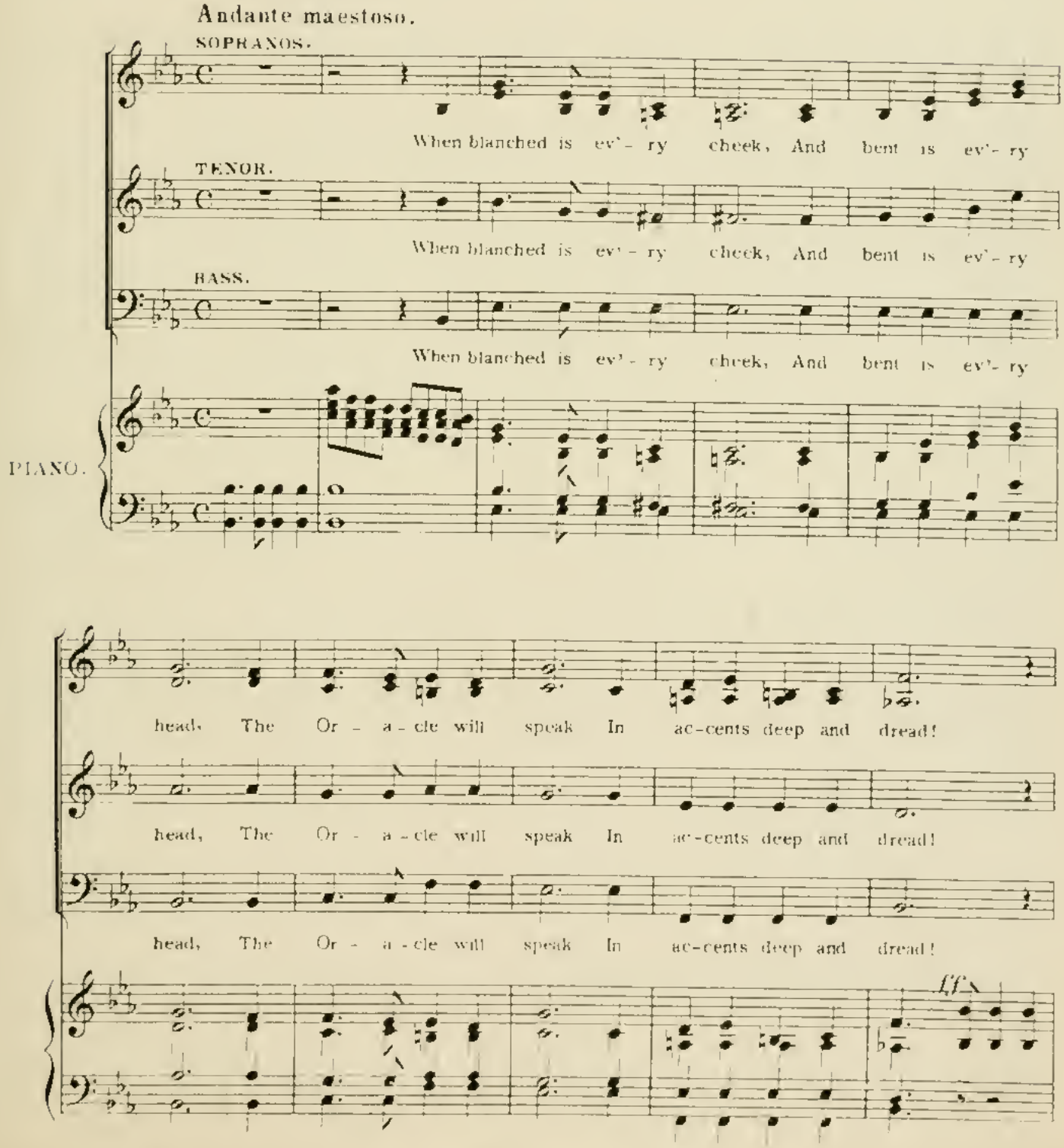

love a hel_ot bought and sold?
In dreams a_lone with freeman I com_
_ pete
I join in joy of bat_tle with the brave,
I
lay my lau_rels at my la_dy's feet,
To wake a_
rall.
_ gain
and find my_self a slave.


Let me be free, 'Tis all the
world and more to me.
Free as the bound _ less heav'n a _ bove To dare, to
do, to live, to love. Be


mine the free _ man's heart and soul, ... My fate to
con _ quer and con _ trol I cry as cry the blind to
see, Let me be free, Let..... me be
f
f
Maestoso.
free.
fff

Nº 6. ORACLE SCENE & QUARTETTE –

(LICINIA, FLAVIA, TULLIA & CORNELIA.) "WE ARE NOBLE ROMAN LADIES."



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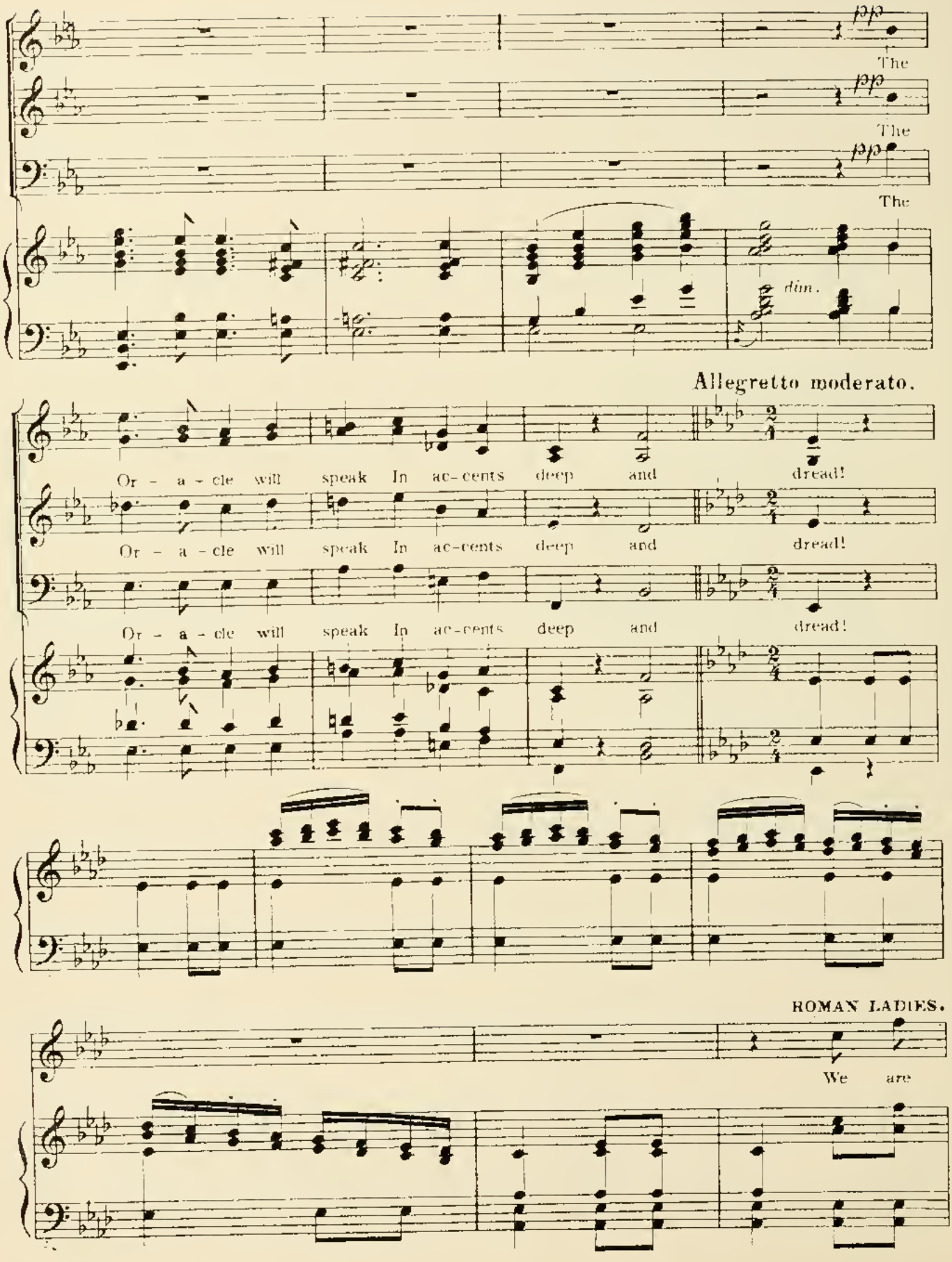
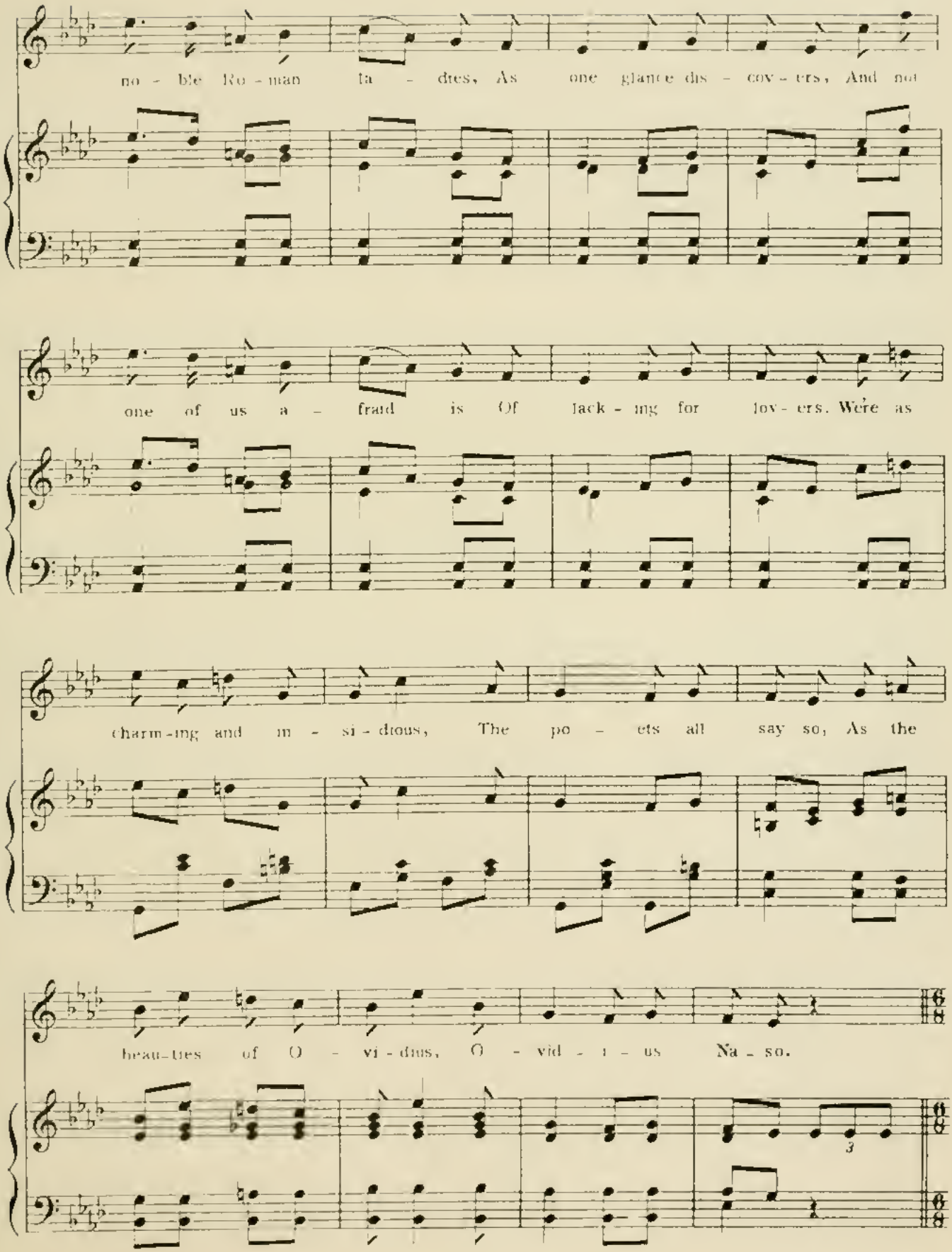


A Greek Slave.


no - ble Ro - man la - dies, As one glance dis - cov - ers, And not
one of us a - fraid is Of lack - ing for lov - ers. We're as
charm - ing and in - si - dious, The po - ets all say so, As the
beau - ties of O - vi - dius, O - vid - i - us Na - so.

Poco più mosso.

LICINIA.

Each of us have slaves in plen - ty, For our hair is done by twen - ty;

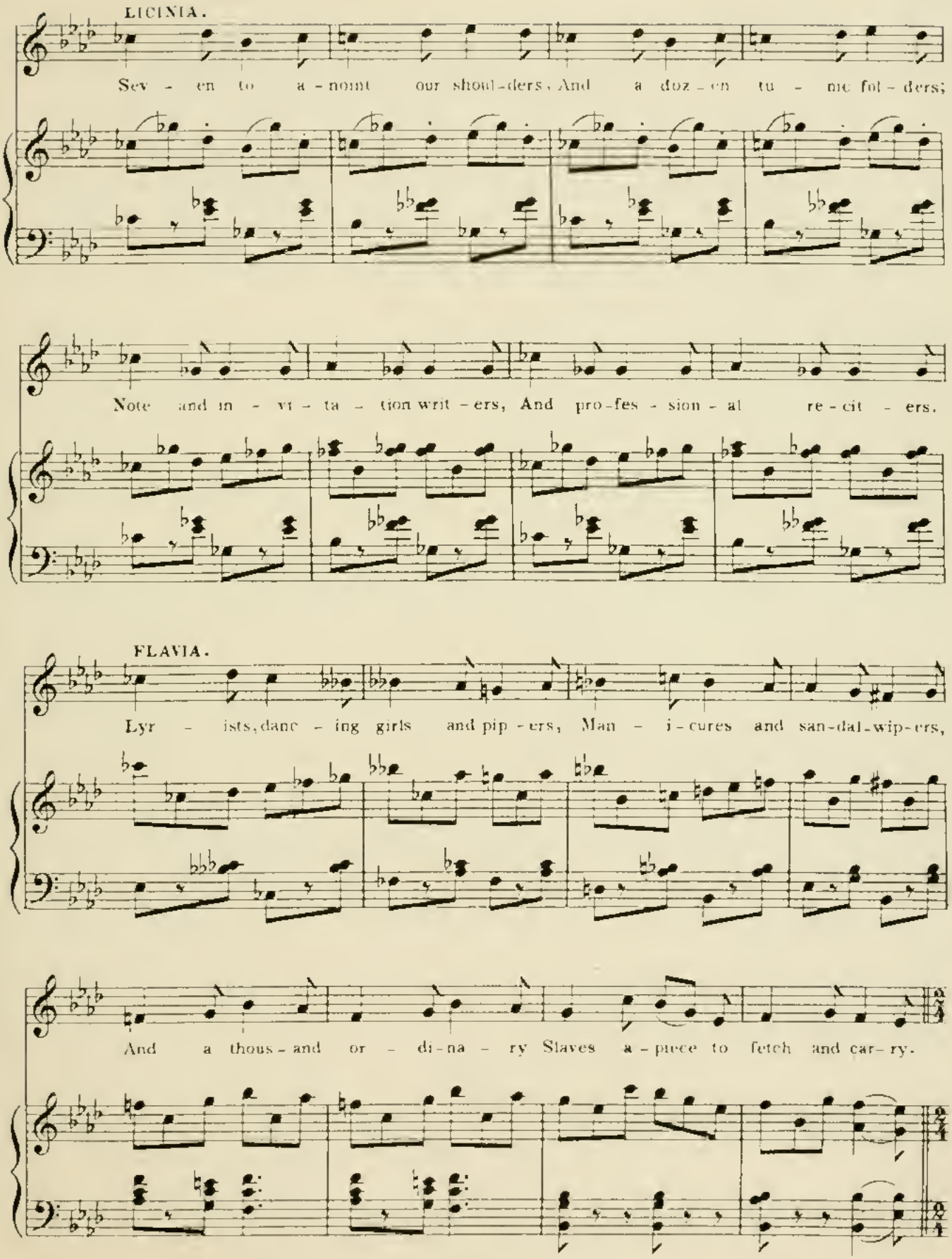
Ten to put the pins in pla - ces, Four a-piece to rouge our fa - ces;

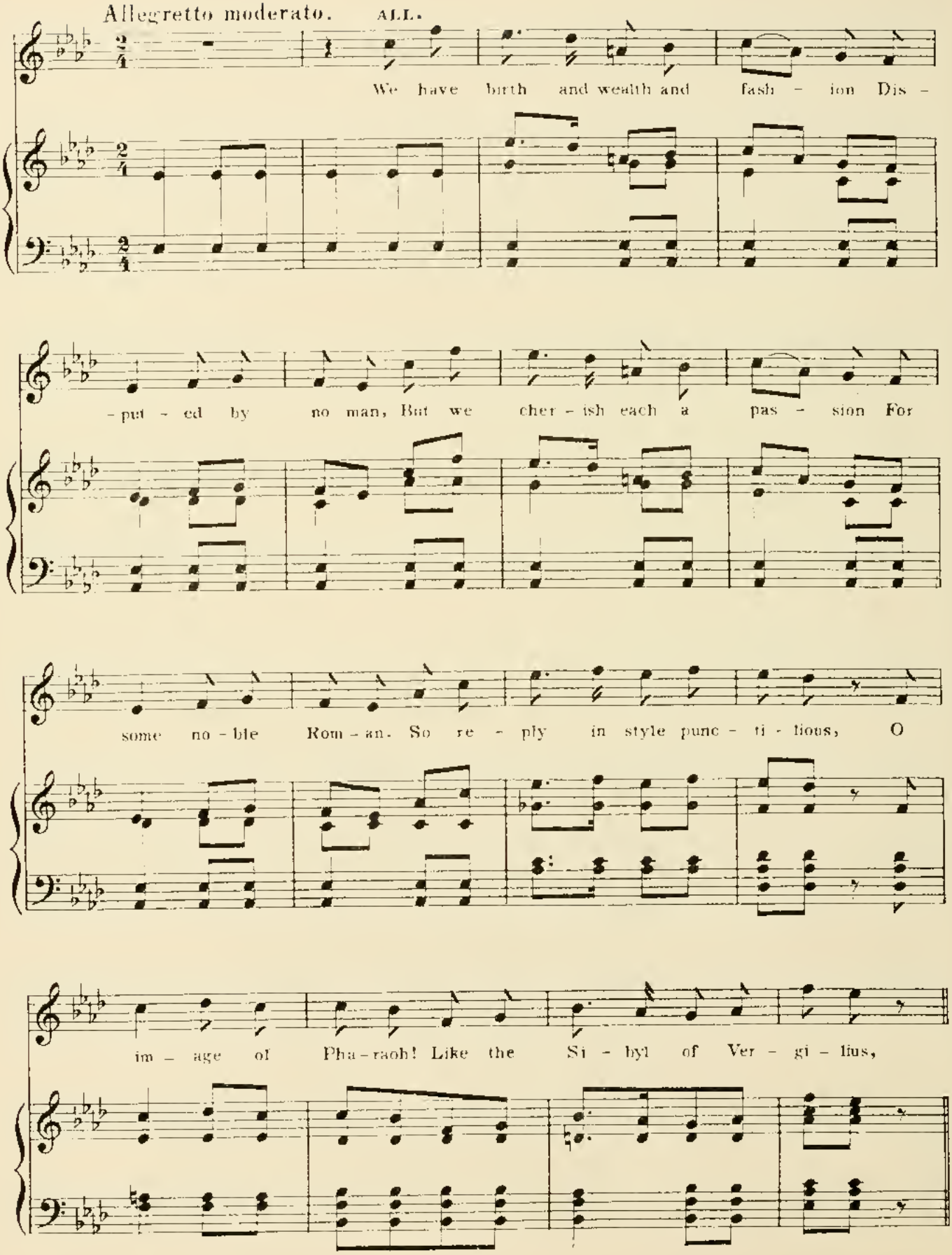
FLAVIA.

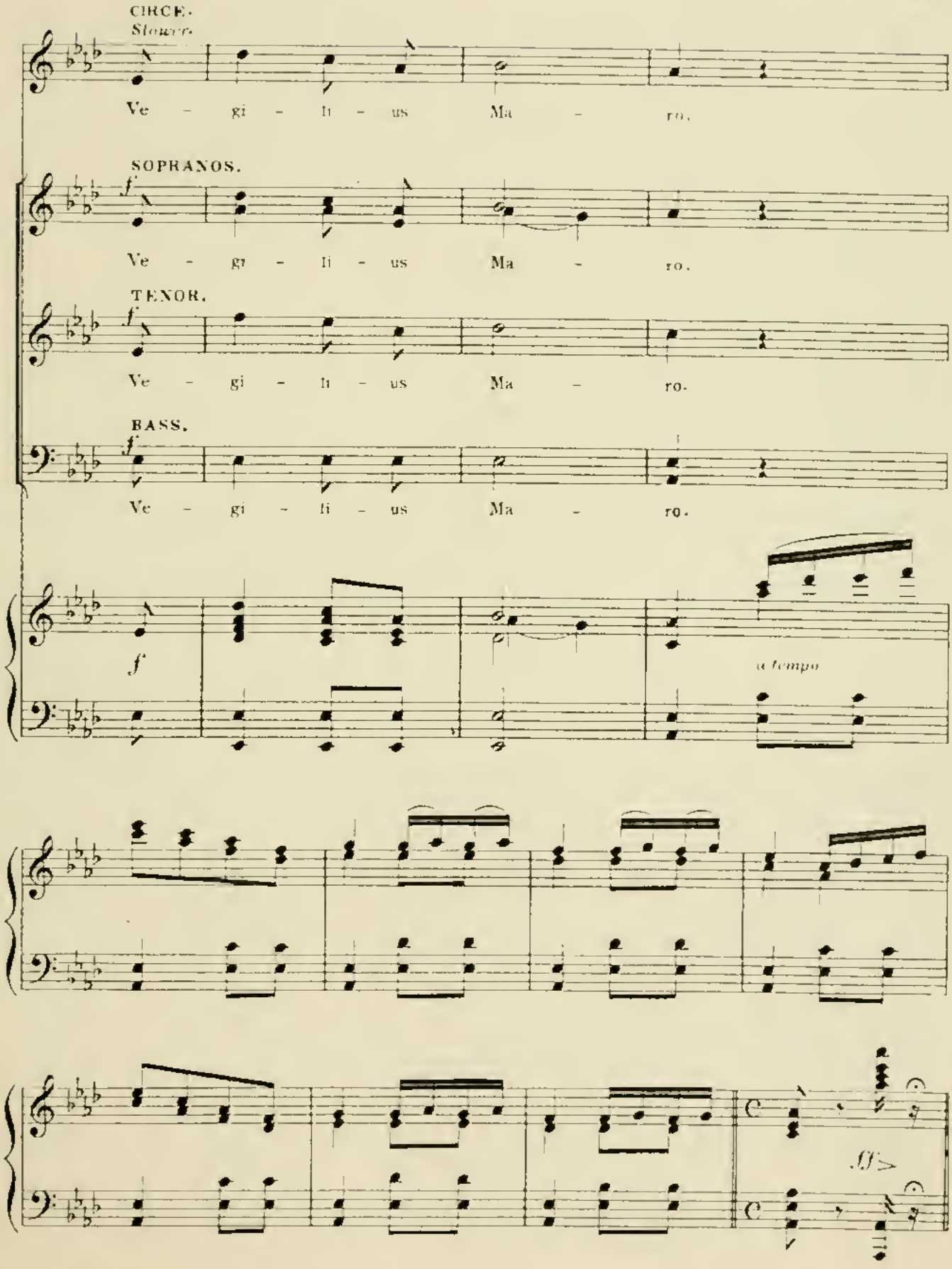
Half - a-doz - en each for swath-ing Us in tow - els af - ter bath-ing;

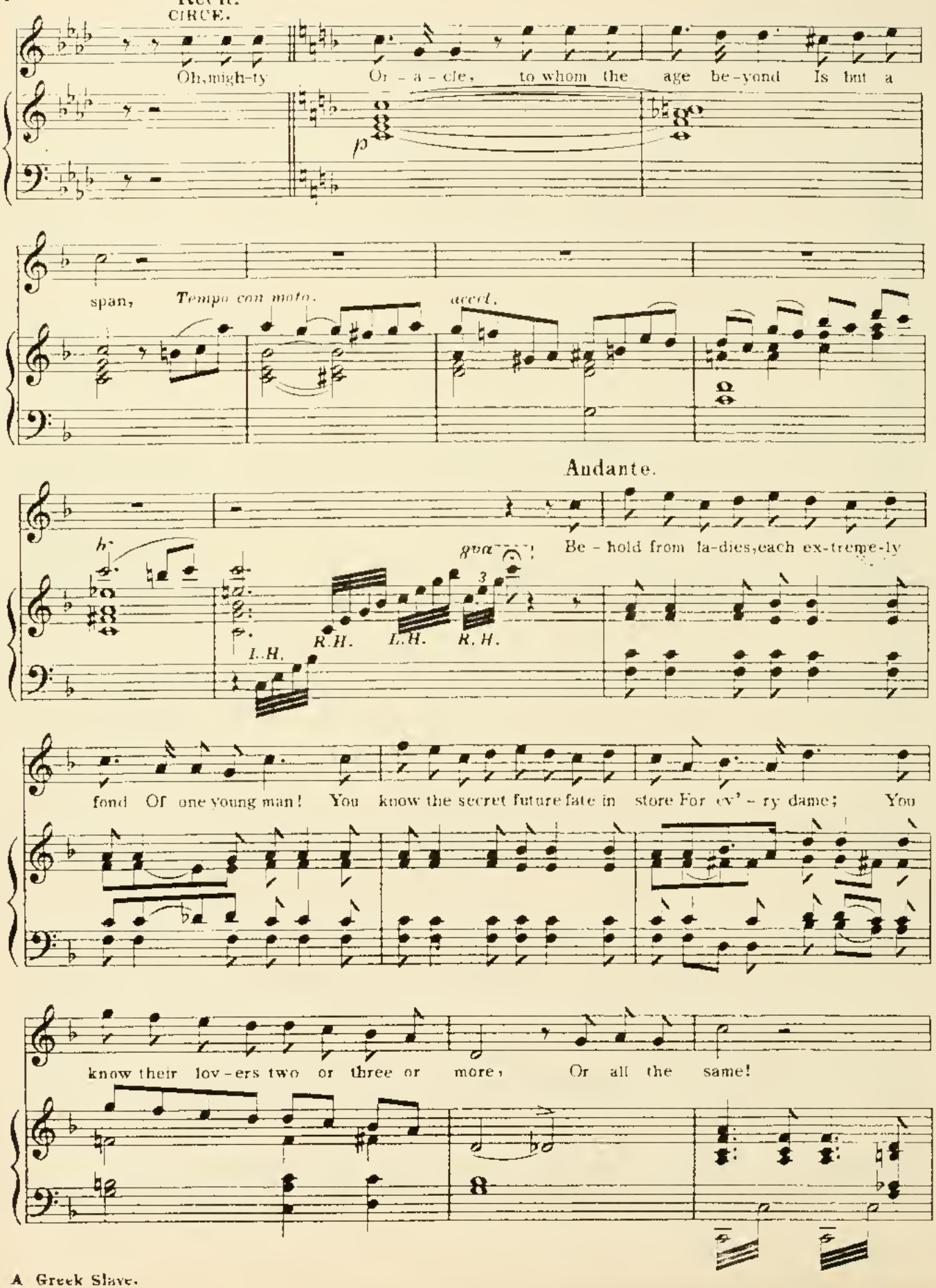
Eight to strum or sing a bal - lad, Six to mix a Ro man sa - lad.

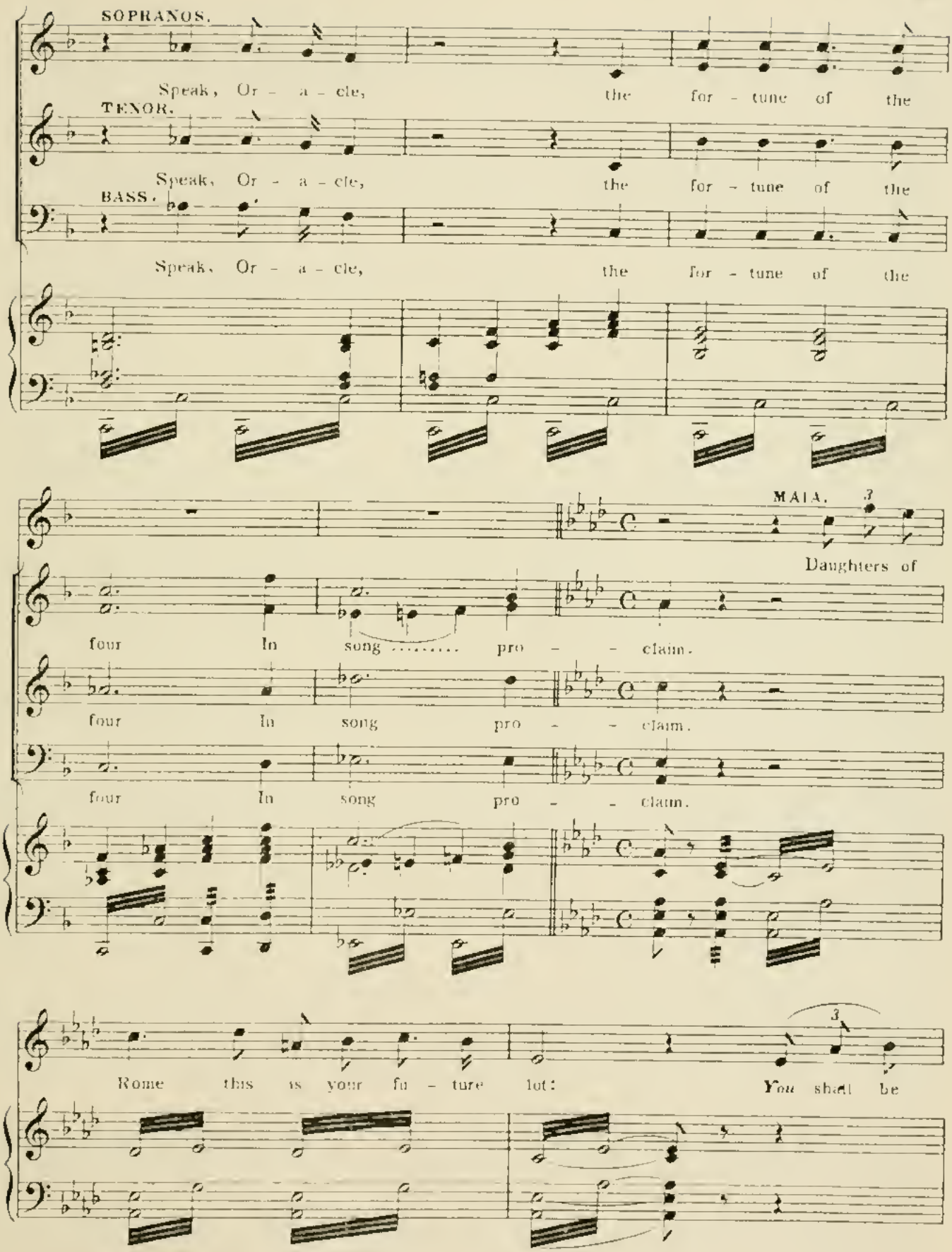
A Greek Slave.

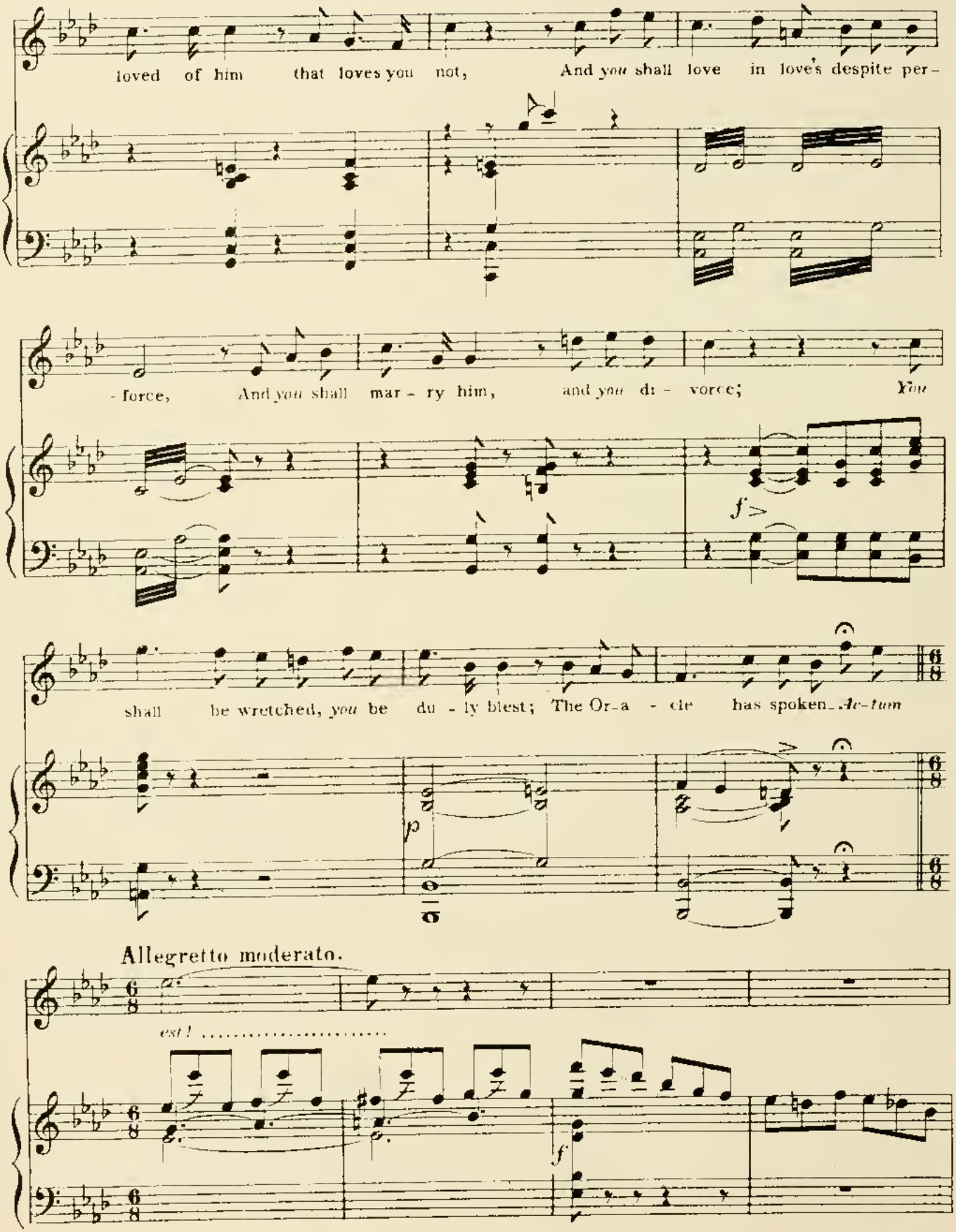

LICINIA.
Sev - en to a - noint our shoul - ders, And a doz - en tu - nic fol - ders;
Note and in - vi - ta - tion writ - ers, And pro - fes - sion - al re - cit - ers.
FLAVIA.
Lyr - ists, danc - ing girls and pip - ers, Man - i - cures and san - dal - wip - ers,
And a thous - and or - di - na - ry Slaves a - piece to fetch and car - ry.

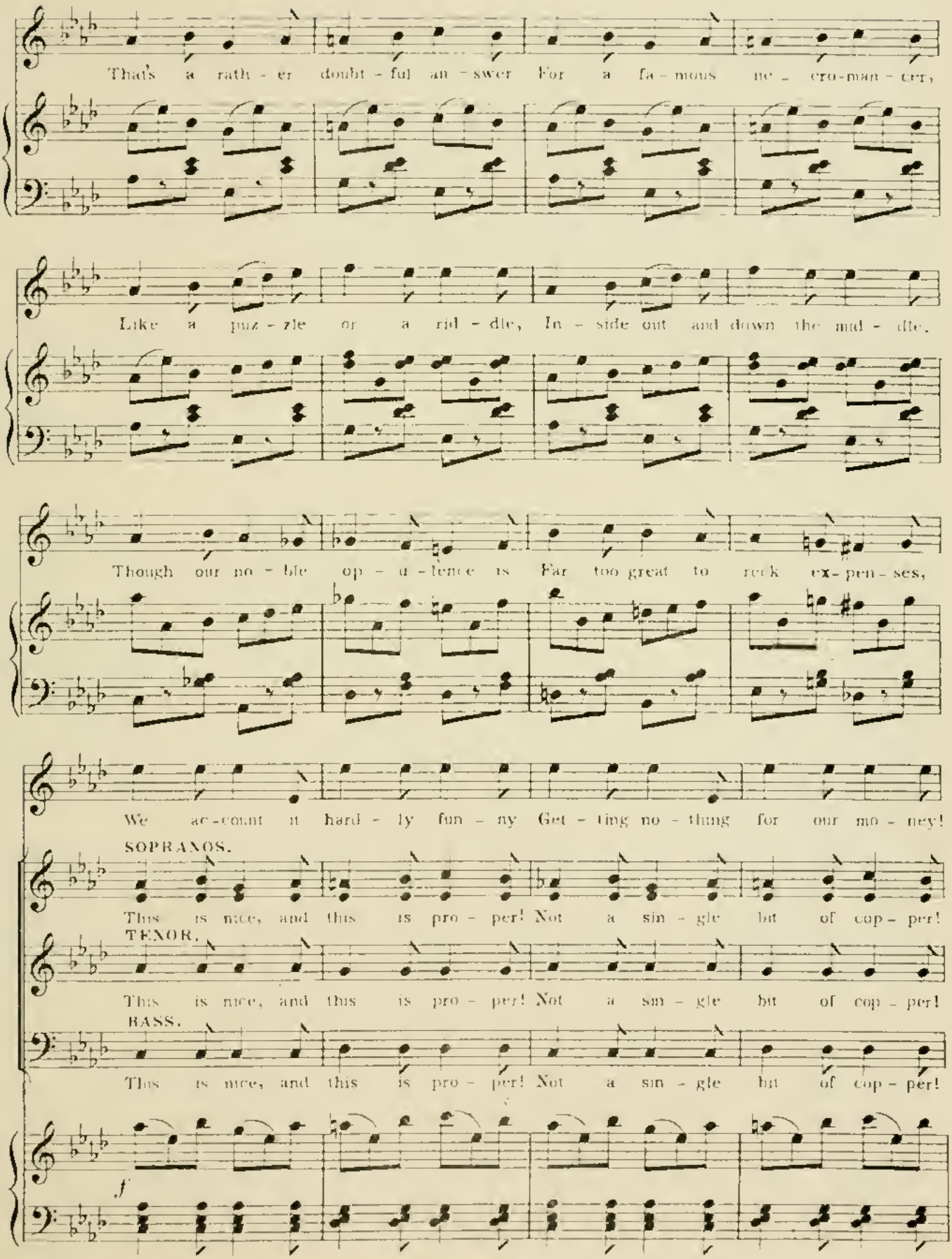

Allegretto moderato.
ALL.
We have birth and wealth and fash - ion Dis -
- put - ed by no man, But we cher - ish each a pas - sion For
some no - ble Rom - an. So re - ply in style punc - ti - lious, O
im - age of Pha - raoh! Like the Si - byl of Ver - gi - lius,

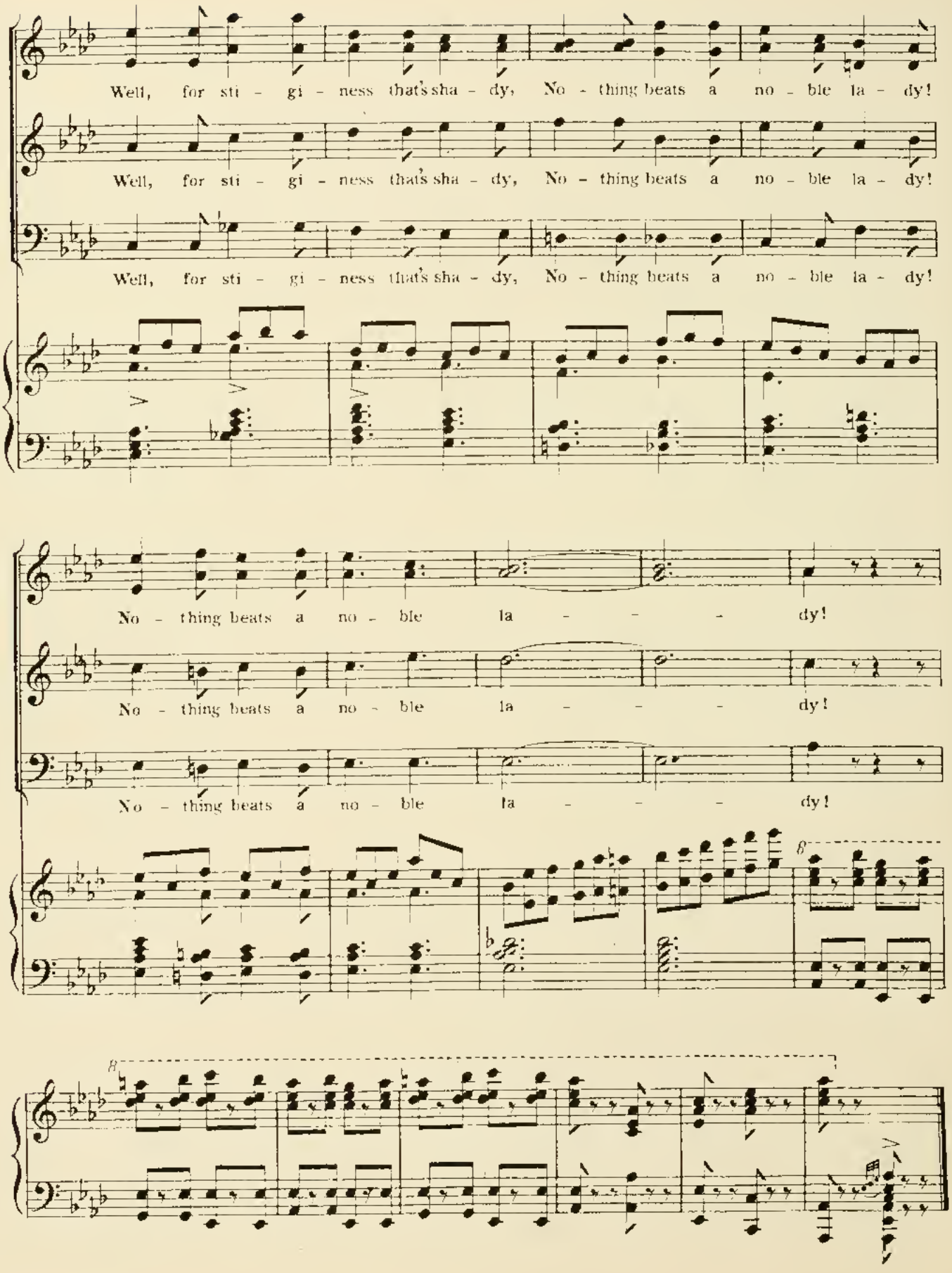

CIRCE.
Slower.
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
SOPRANOS.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
TENOR.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
BASS.
f
Ve - gi - li - us Ma - ro.
f
a tempo


Recit.
CIRCE.
Oh, migh-ty Or - a - cle, to whom the age be-yond Is but a
span,
Tempo con moto.
accel.
Andante.
Be - hold from la-dies, each ex-treme-ly
fond Of one young man! You know the secret future fate in store For ev' - ry dame; You
know their lov-ers two or three or more; Or all the same!

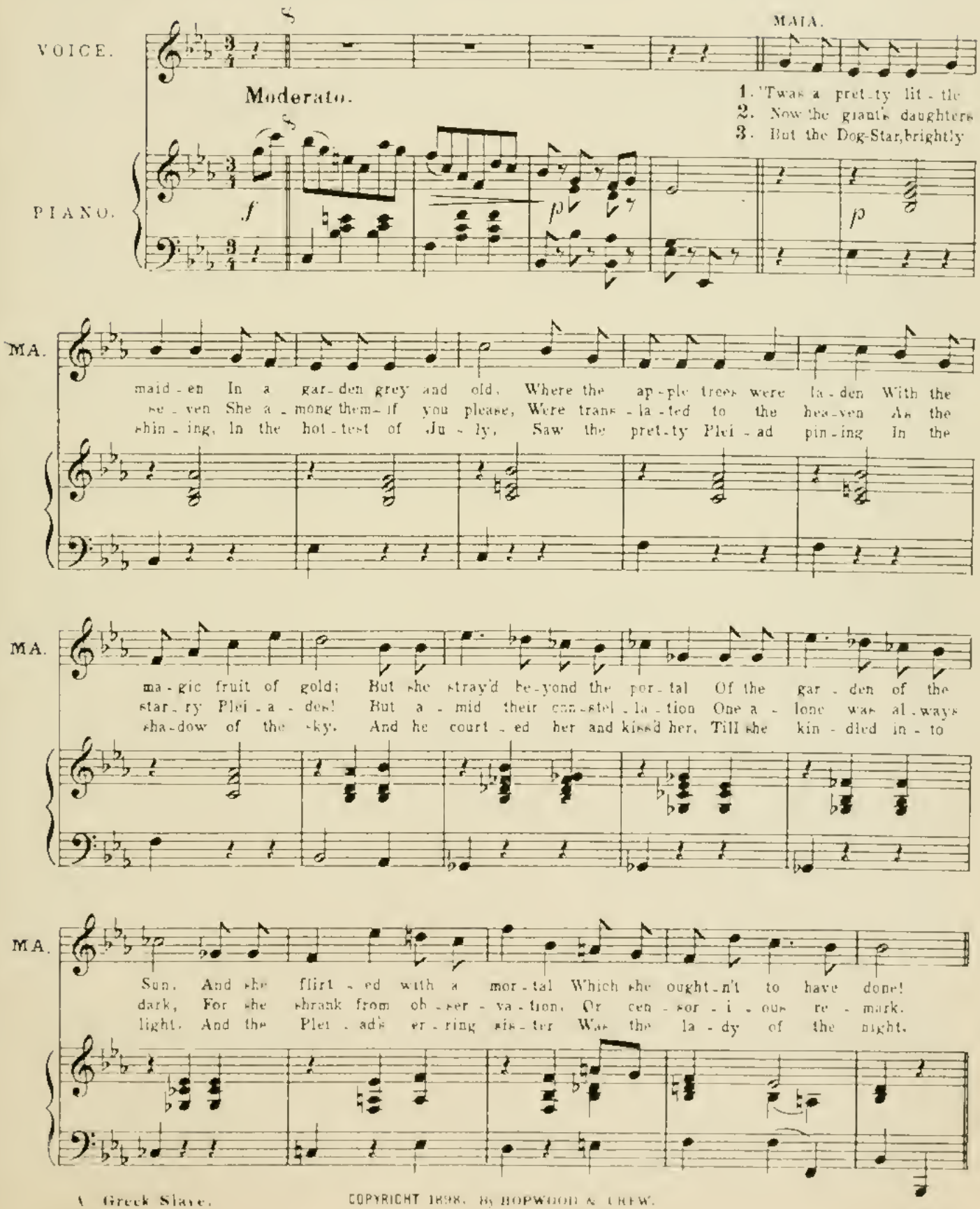

SOPRANOS.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
TENOR.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
BASS.
Speak, Or - a - cle, the for - tune of the
MAIA.
Daughters of
four In song ..... pro - - claim.
four In song pro - - claim.
four In song pro - - claim.
Rome this is your fu - ture lot: You shall be


loved of him that loves you not, And you shall love in love's despite per-
- force, And you shall mar - ry him, and you di - vorce; You
f>
shall be wretched, you be du - ly blest; The Or-a - cle has spoken. Re-turn
p
Allegretto moderato.
est! .....
f


That's a rath - er doubt - ful an - swer For a fa - mous ne - cro-man - cer,
Like a puz - zle or a rid - dle, In - side out and down the mid - dle.
Though our no - ble op - u - lence is Far too great to reck ex- pen - ses,
We ac-count it hard - ly fun - ny Get - ting no - thing for our mo - ney!
SOPRANOS.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
TENOR.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
BASS.
This is nice, and this is pro - per! Not a sin - gle bit of cop - per!
f


Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
Well, for sti - gi - ness that's sha - dy, No - thing beats a no - ble la - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!
No - thing beats a no - ble la - - - - dy!
B
B

N.º 7. SONG — (MAIA.) "THE LOST PLEIAD."



A Greek Slave.

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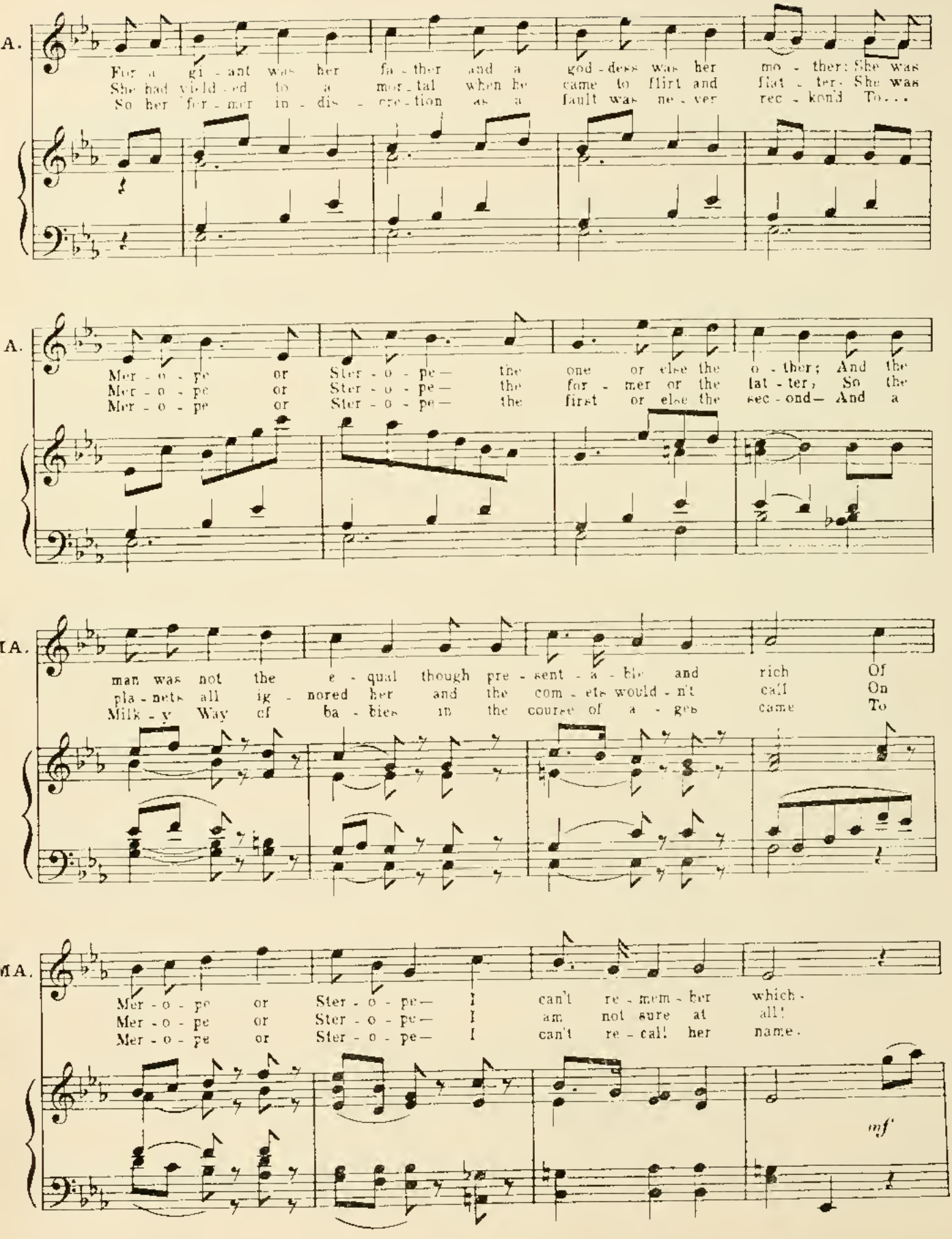
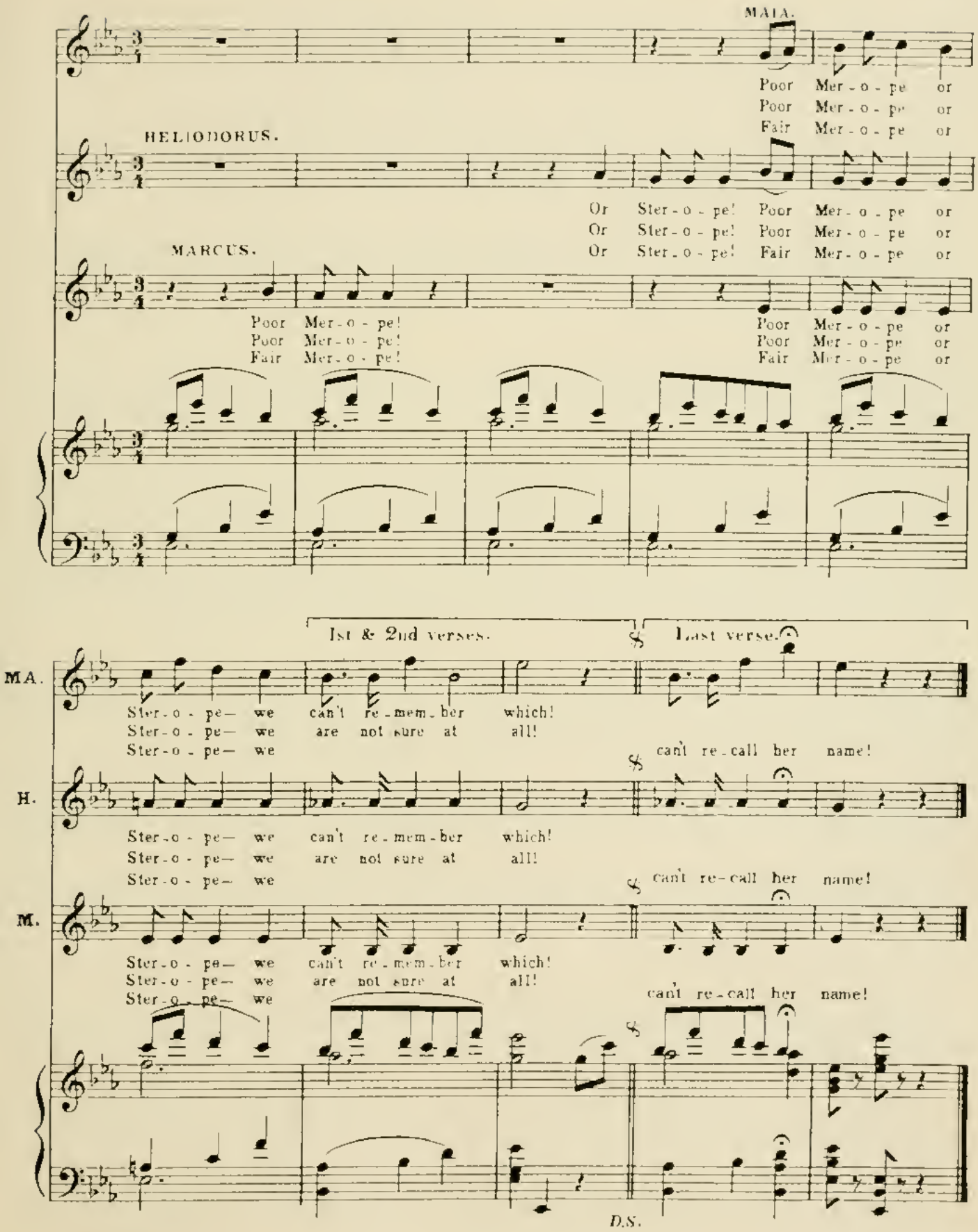
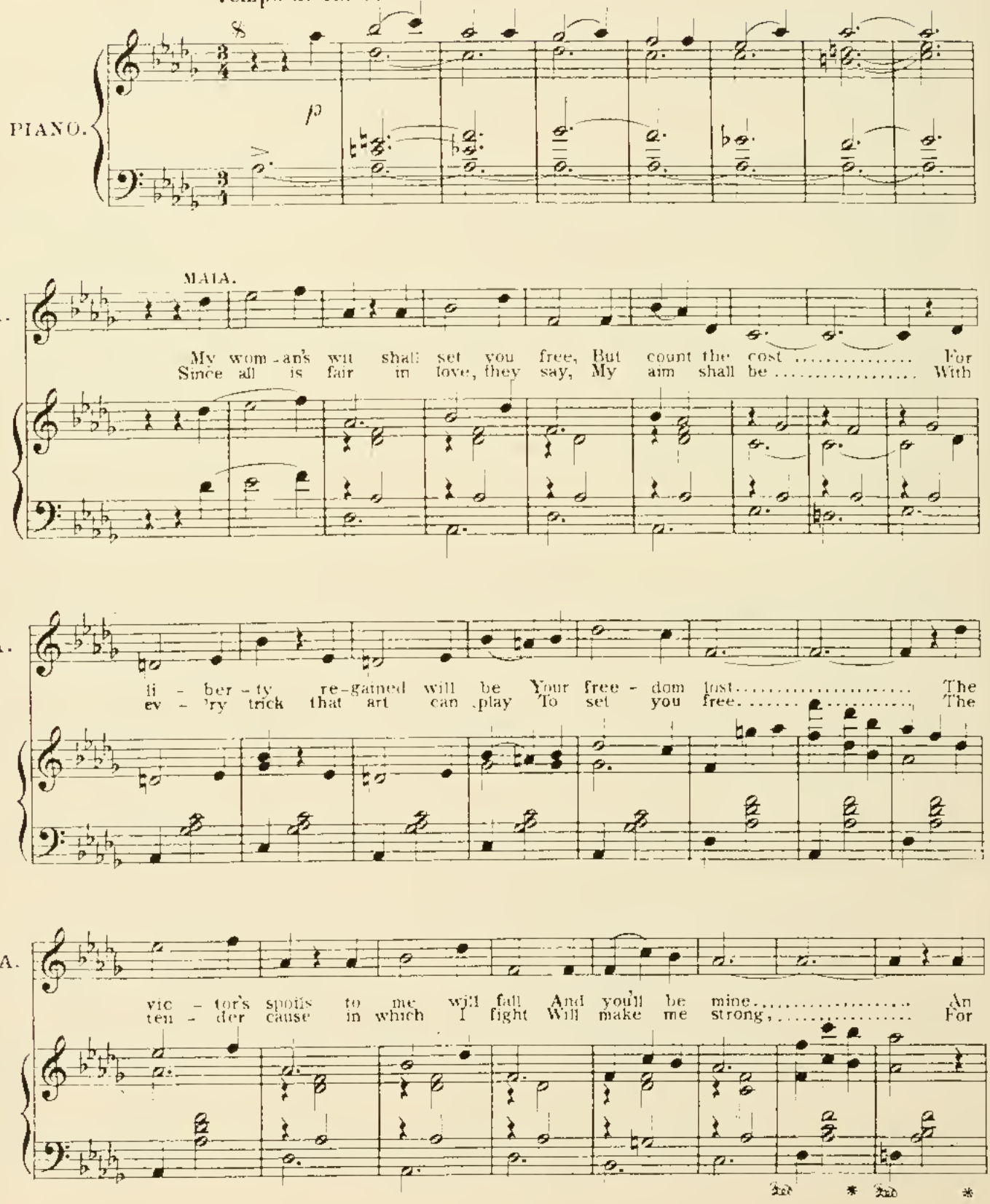


A Greek Slave.


MAIA.
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Fair Mer - o - pe or
HELIODORUS.
Or Ster - o - pe! Poor Mer - o - pe or
Or Ster - o - pe! Poor Mer - o - pe or
Or Ster - o - pe! Fair Mer - o - pe or
MARCUS.
Poor Mer - o - pe!
Poor Mer - o - pe!
Fair Mer - o - pe!
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Poor Mer - o - pe or
Fair Mer - o - pe or
1st & 2nd verses.
Last verse.
MA.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
H.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
M.
Ster - o - pe— we can't re - mem - ber which!
Ster - o - pe— we are not sure at all!
Ster - o - pe— we
can't re - call her name!
D.S.

N° 8. DUET (DIOMED & MAIA.) "ALL IS FAIR."

Tempo di Valse.



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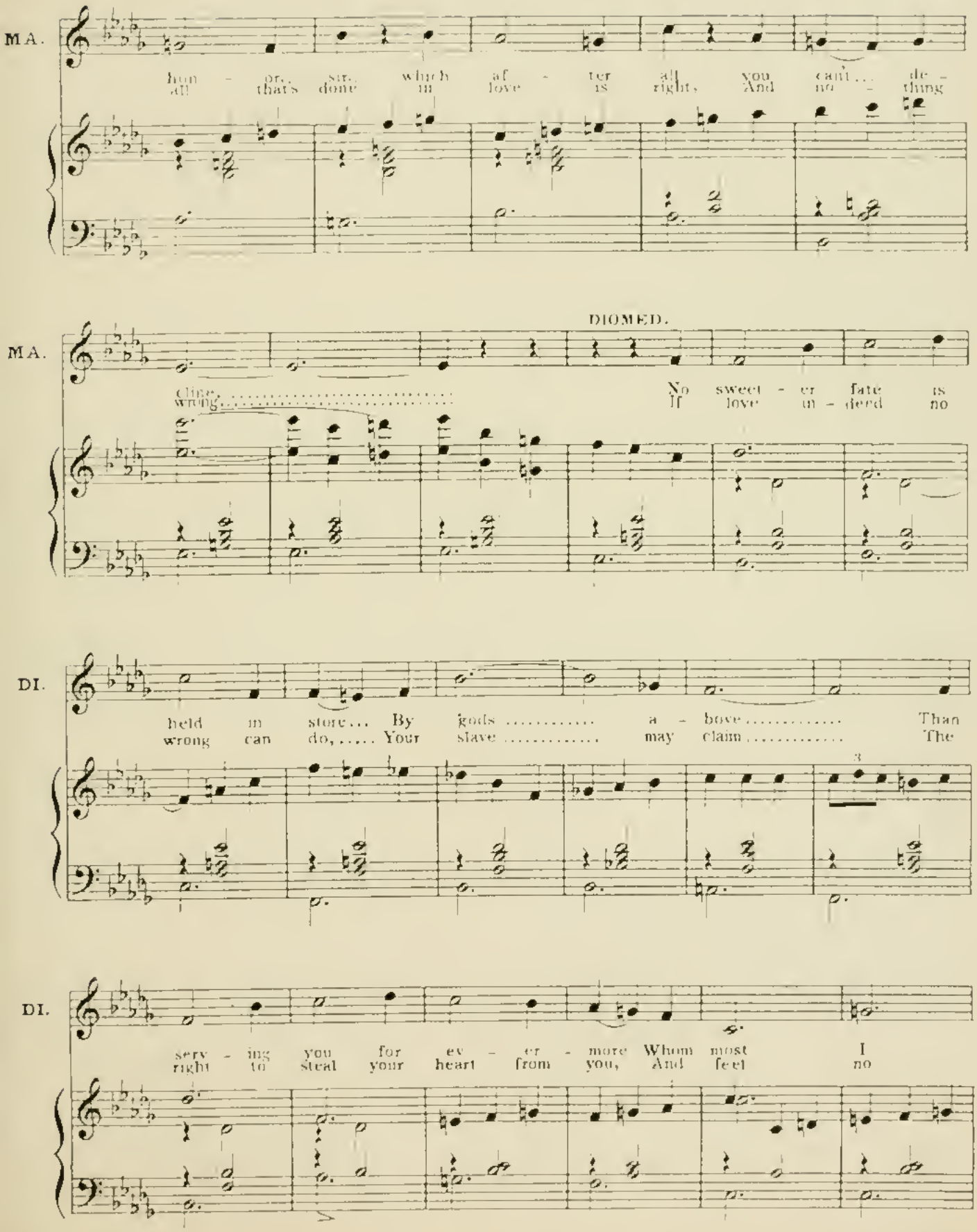
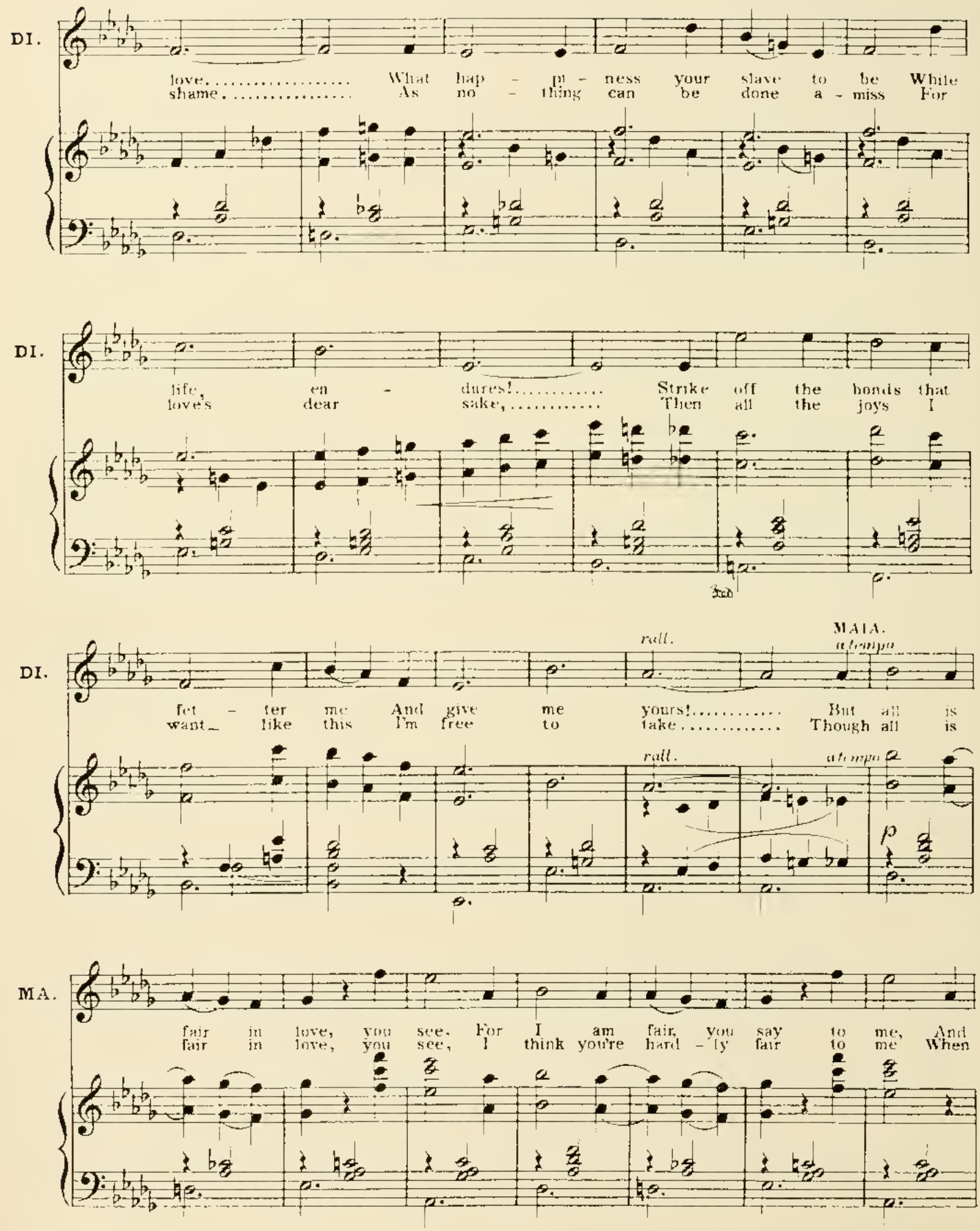
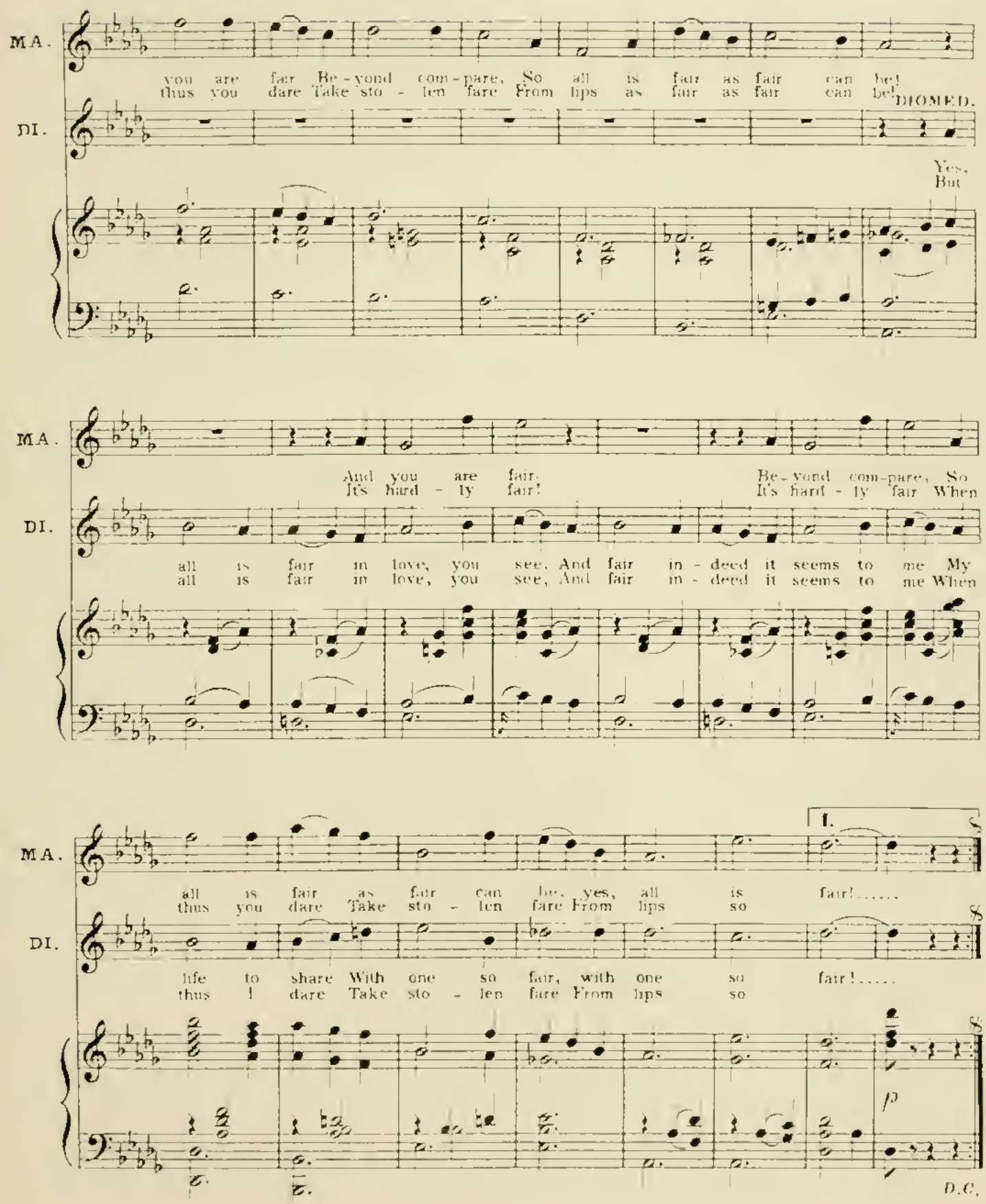
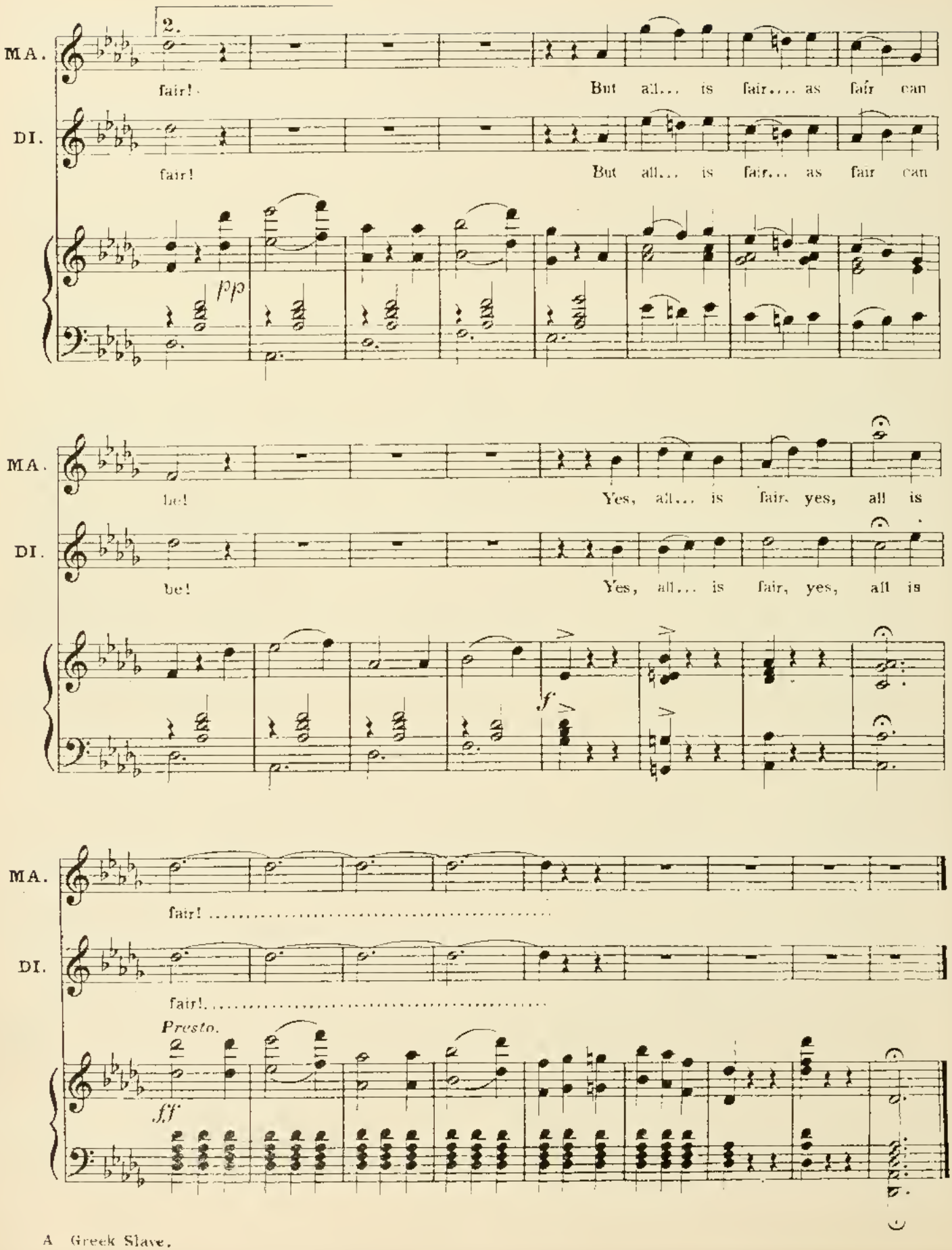


A Greek Slave.

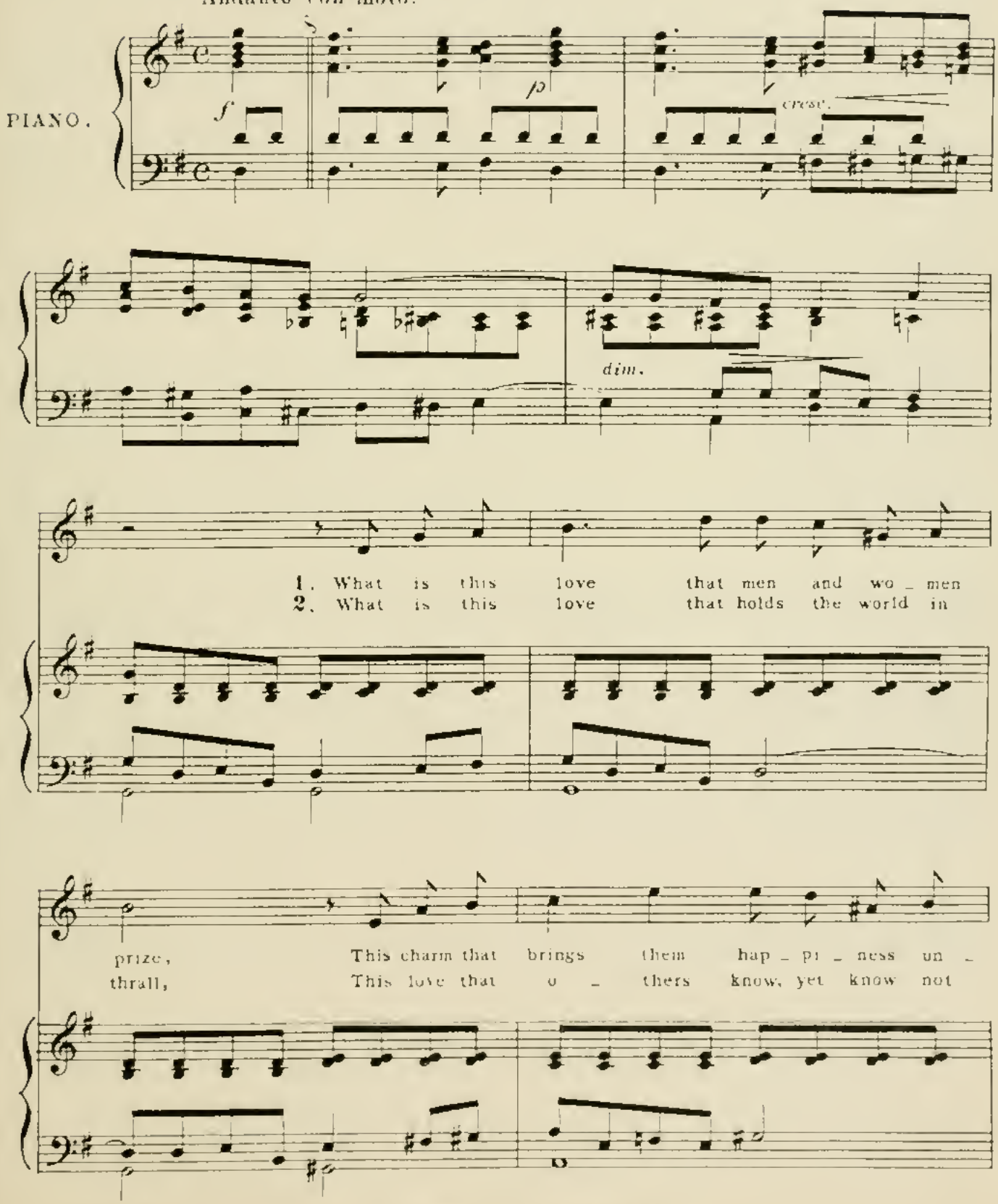

DI.
love. What hap - pi - ness your slave to be While
shame. As no - thing can be done a - miss For
DI.
life, en - dures! Strike off the bonds that
love's dear sake, Then all the joys I
DI.
rall.
MAIA.
a tempo
fet - ter me And give me yours! But all is
want like this I'm free to take Though all is
rall.
a tempo
MA.
fair in love, you see. For I am fair, you say to me, And
fair in love, you see, I think you're hard - ly fair to me When


MA.
you are fair Be-yond com-pare, So all is fair as fair can be!
thus you dare Take sto-len fare From lips as fair as fair can be!
DIOMED.
DI.
Yes, But
MA.
And you are fair.
It's hard-ly fair!
Be-yond com-pare, So
It's hard-ly fair When
DI.
all is fair in love, you see, And fair in-deed it seems to me My
all is fair in love, you see, And fair in-deed it seems to me When
MA.
I.
all is fair as fair can be, yes, all is fair!.....
thus you dare Take sto-len fare From lips so
DI.
life to share With one so fair, with one so fair!.....
thus I dare Take sto-len fare From lips so
p
D.C.


MA.
DI.
2.
fair!
But all... is fair.... as fair can
fair!
But all... is fair... as fair can
pp
be!
Yes, all... is fair, yes, all is
be!
Yes, all... is fair, yes, all is
f
MA.
fair! .....
DI.
fair! .....
Presto.
ff

Nº 9. SONG— ANTONIA. "I CANNOT LOVE."

Andante con moto.



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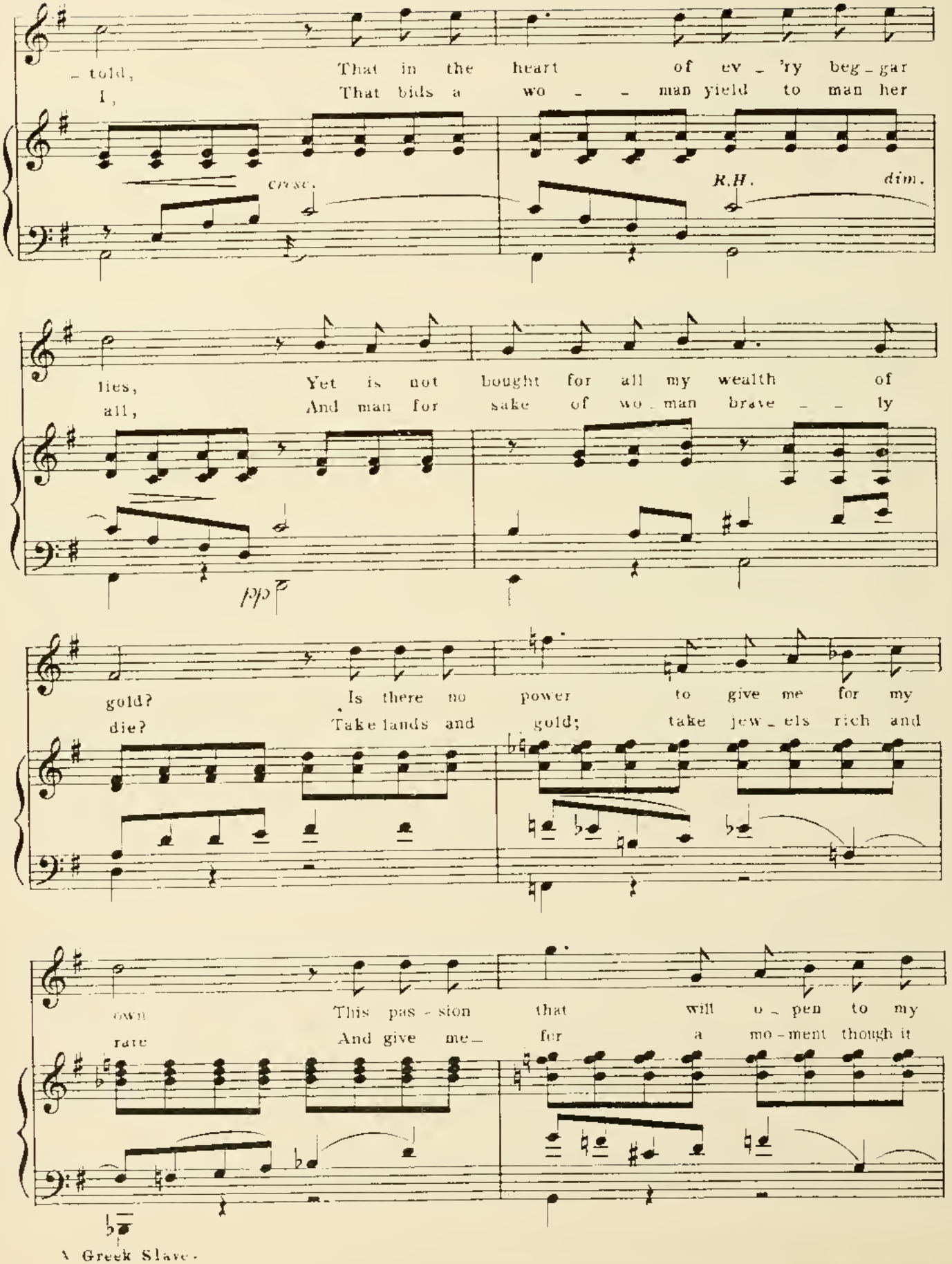
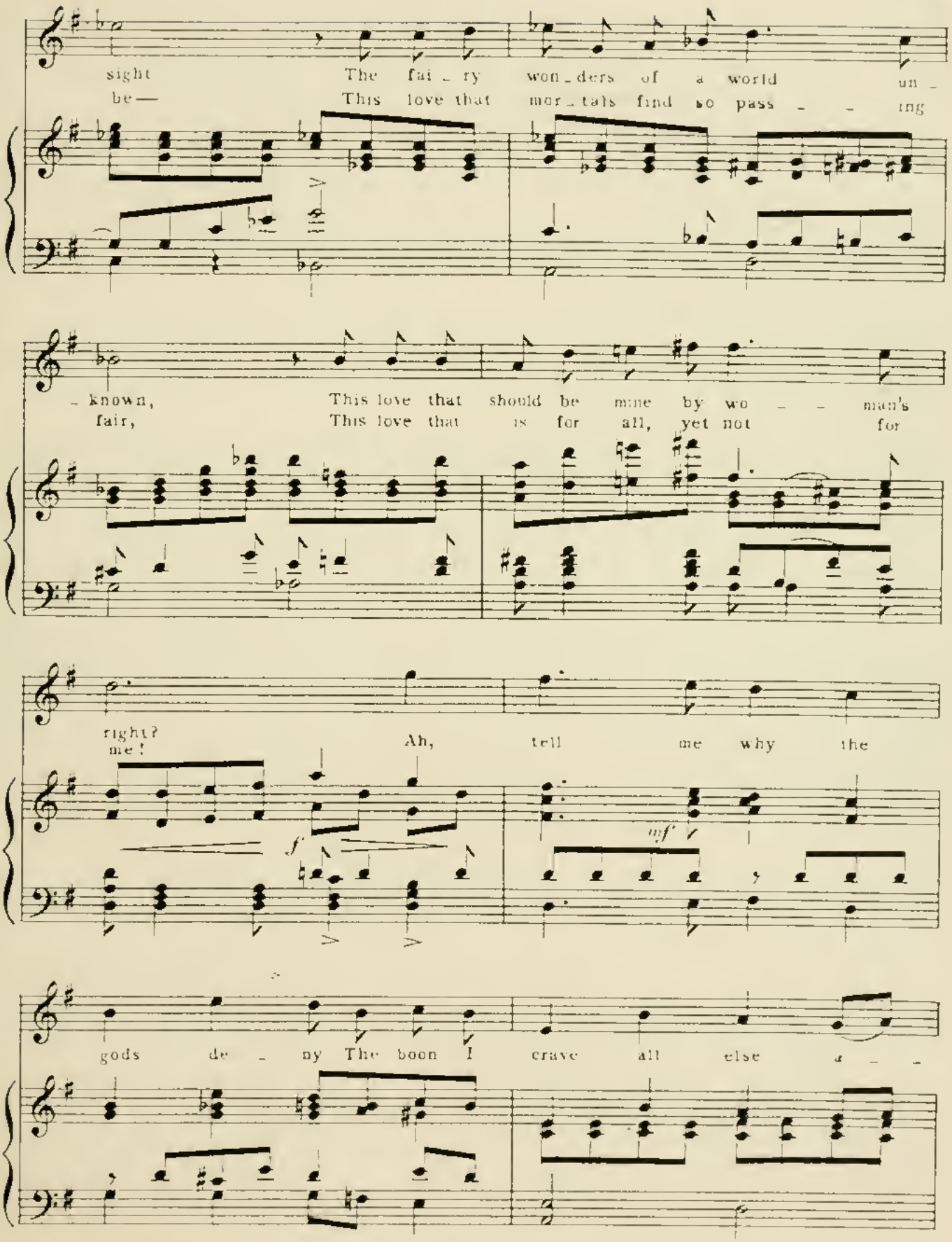
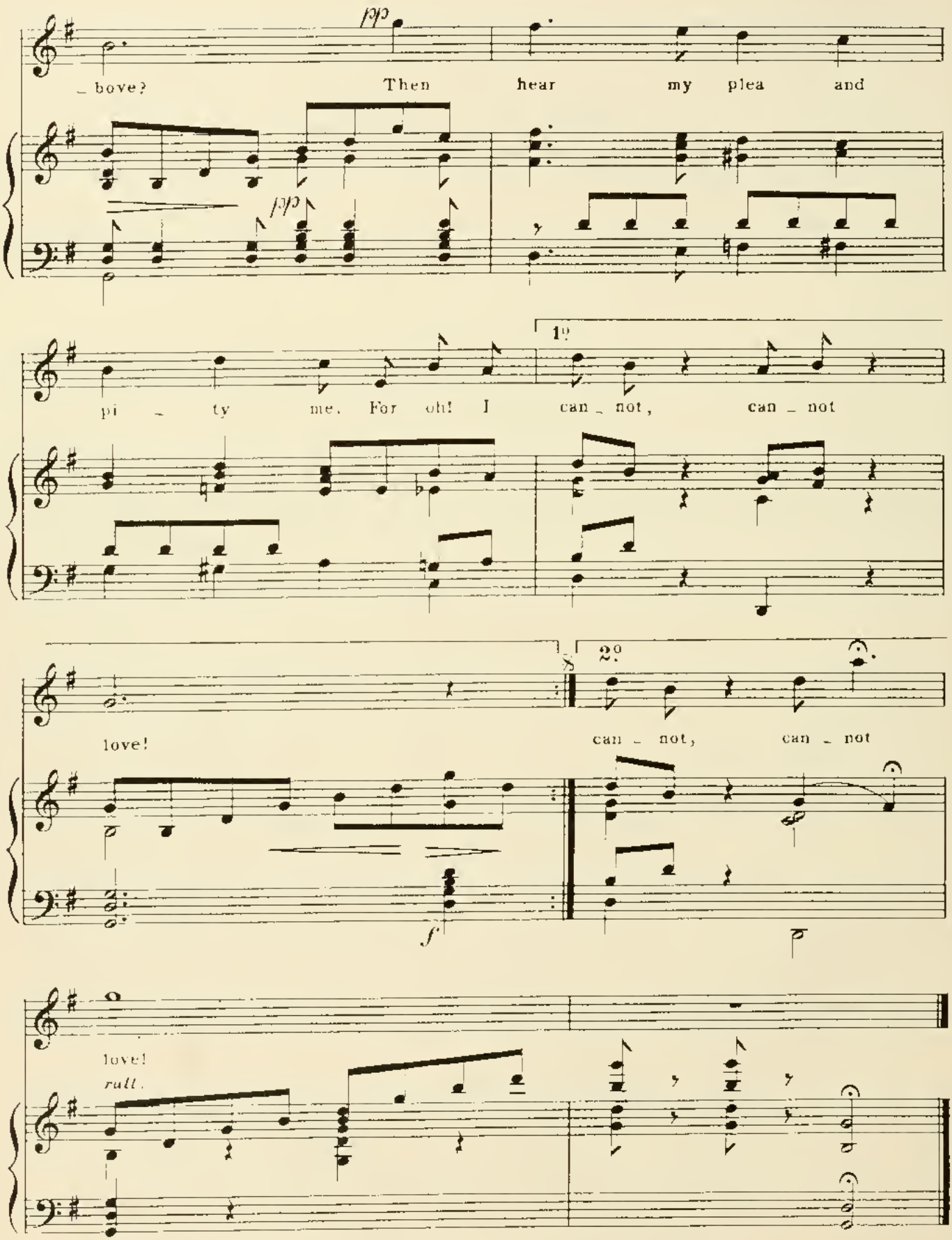
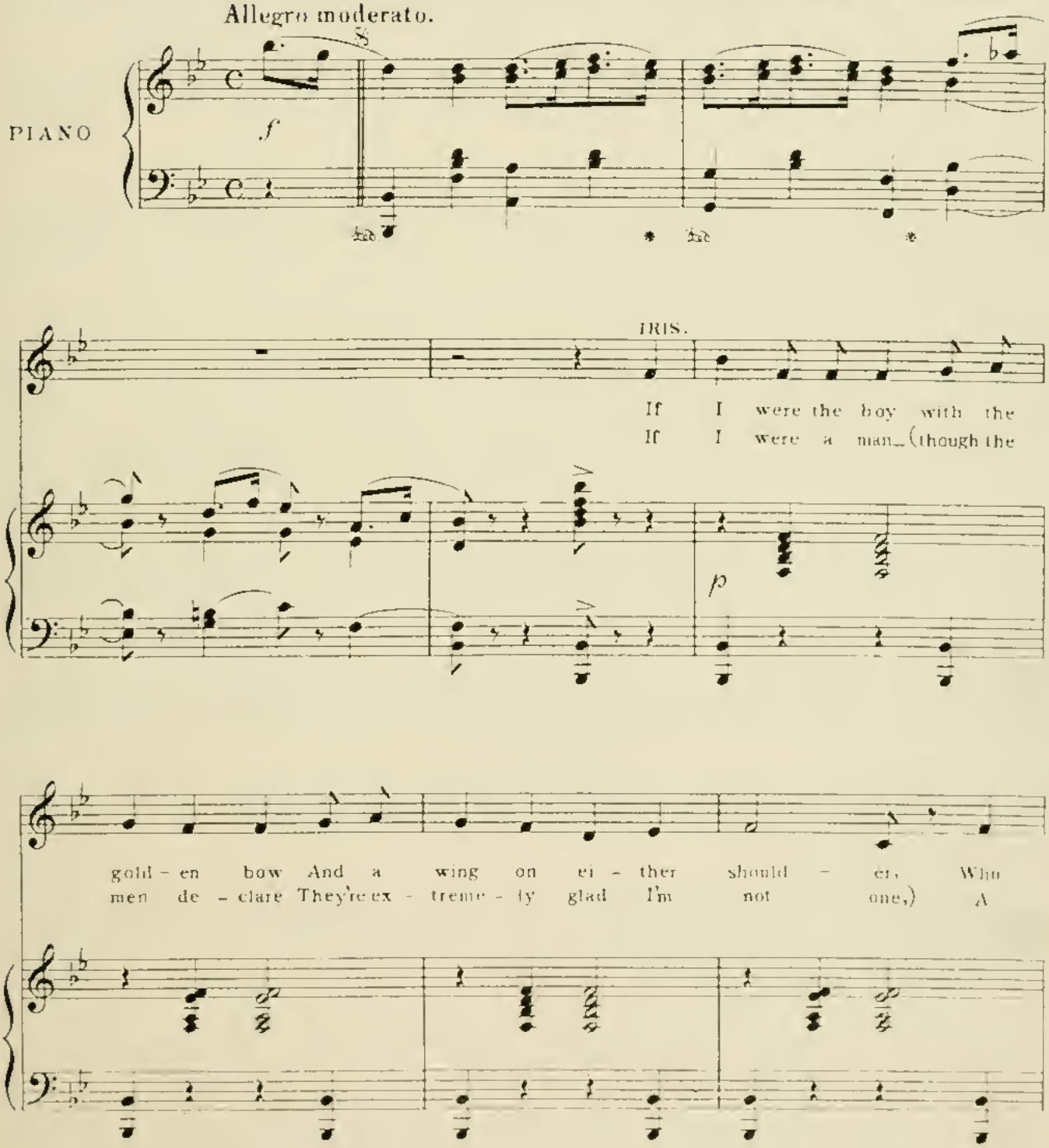

told,
That in the heart of ev - 'ry beg - gar
I,
That bids a wo - - man yield to man her
cresc.
R.H.
dim.
lies,
Yet is not bought for all my wealth of
all,
And man for sake of wo - man brave - - ly
pp
gold?
Is there no power to give me for my
die?
Take lands and gold; take jew - els rich and
own
This pas - sion that will o - pen to my
rare
And give me - for a mo - ment though it


sight The fai - ry won - ders of a world un -
be— This love that mor - tals find so pass - - ing
- known, This love that should be mine by wo - - man's
fair, This love that is for all, yet not for
right?
me!
Ah, tell me why the
f
mf
gods de - ny The boon I crave all else a - -


pp
_ bove? Then hear my plea and
pp
pi _ ty me. For oh! I can _ not, can _ not
1º
love!
2º
can _ not, can _ not
f
love!
rall.

N°. 10. SONG.—(IRIS.) "I SHOULD RATHER LIKE TO TRY."

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.



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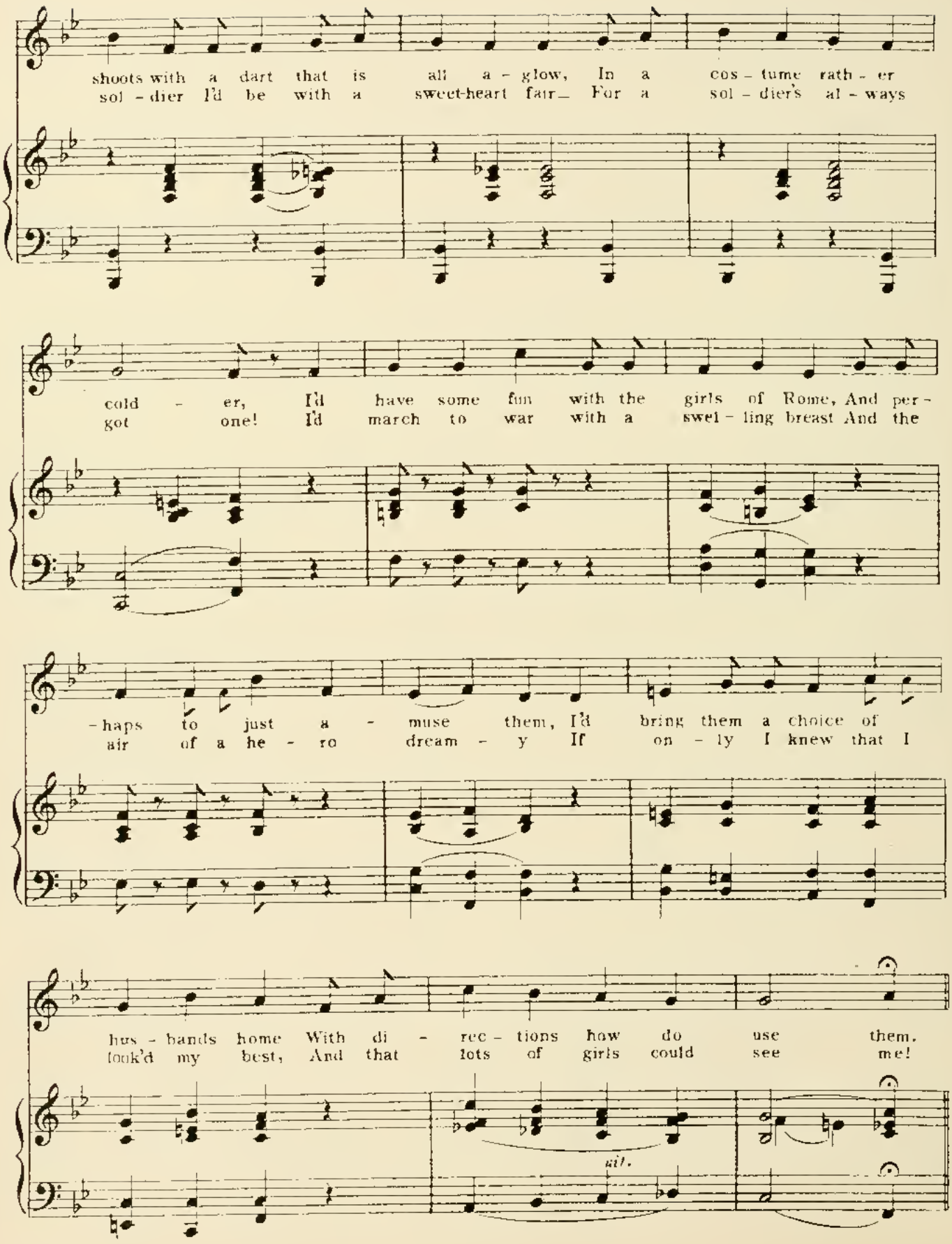
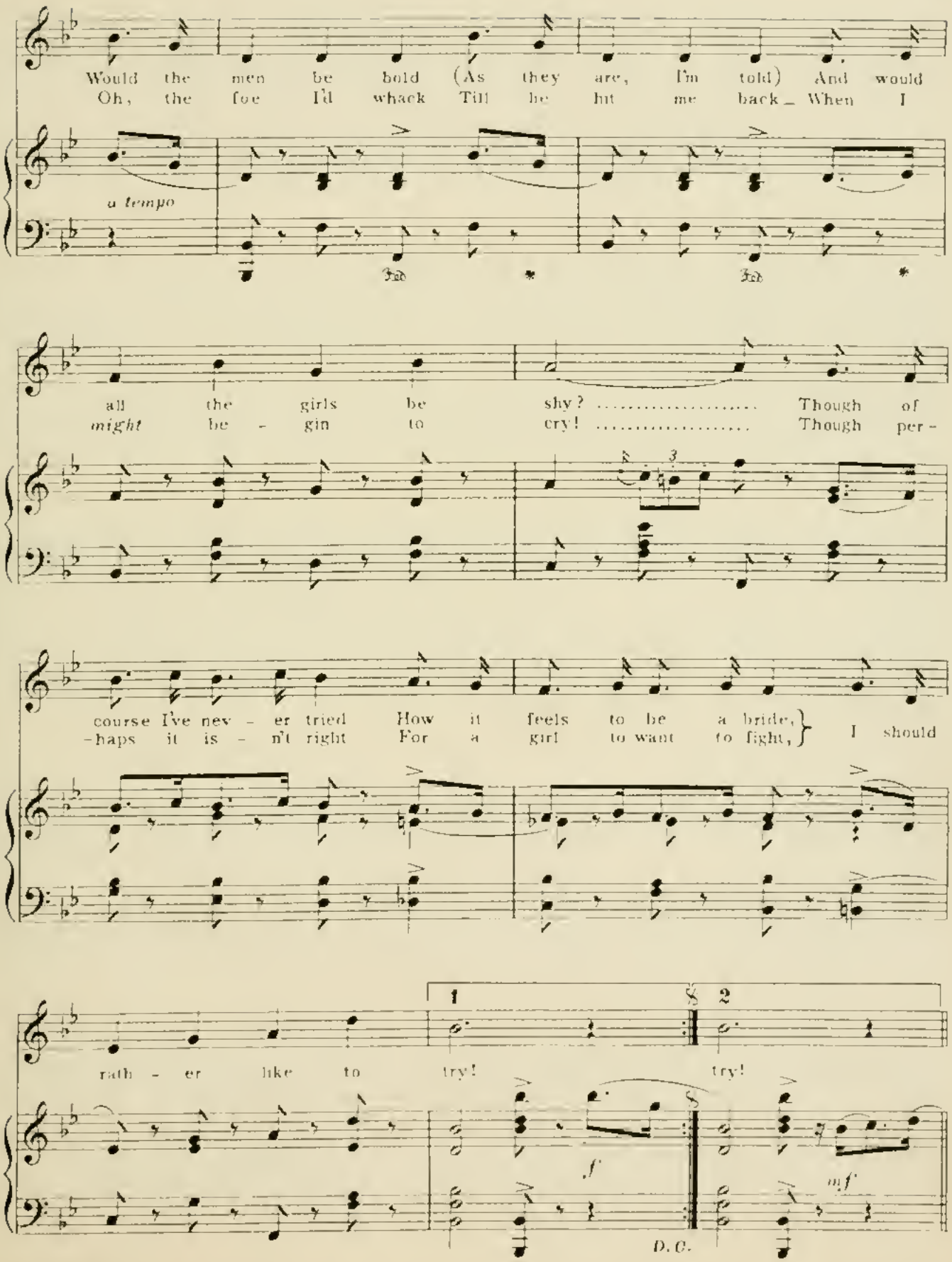
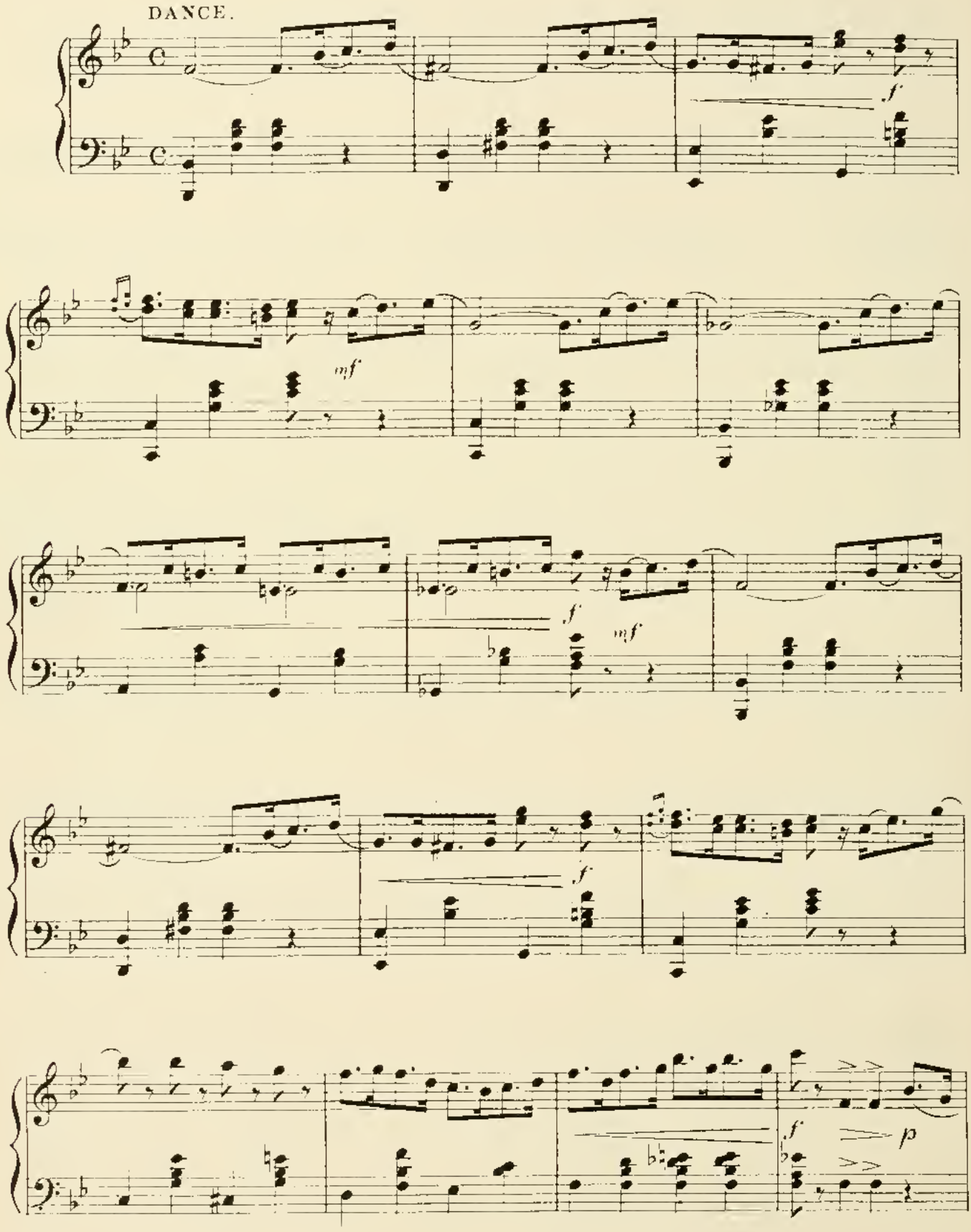
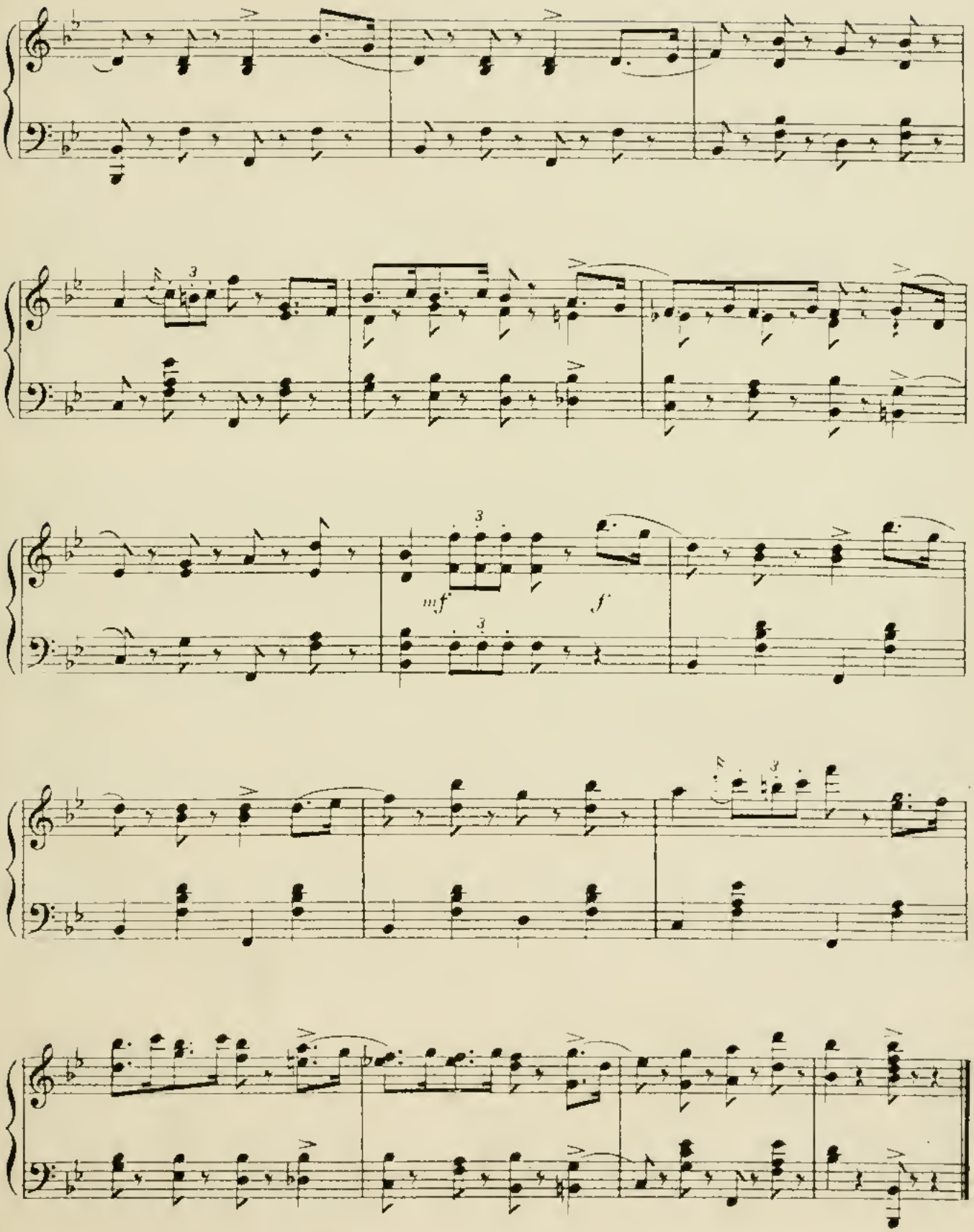
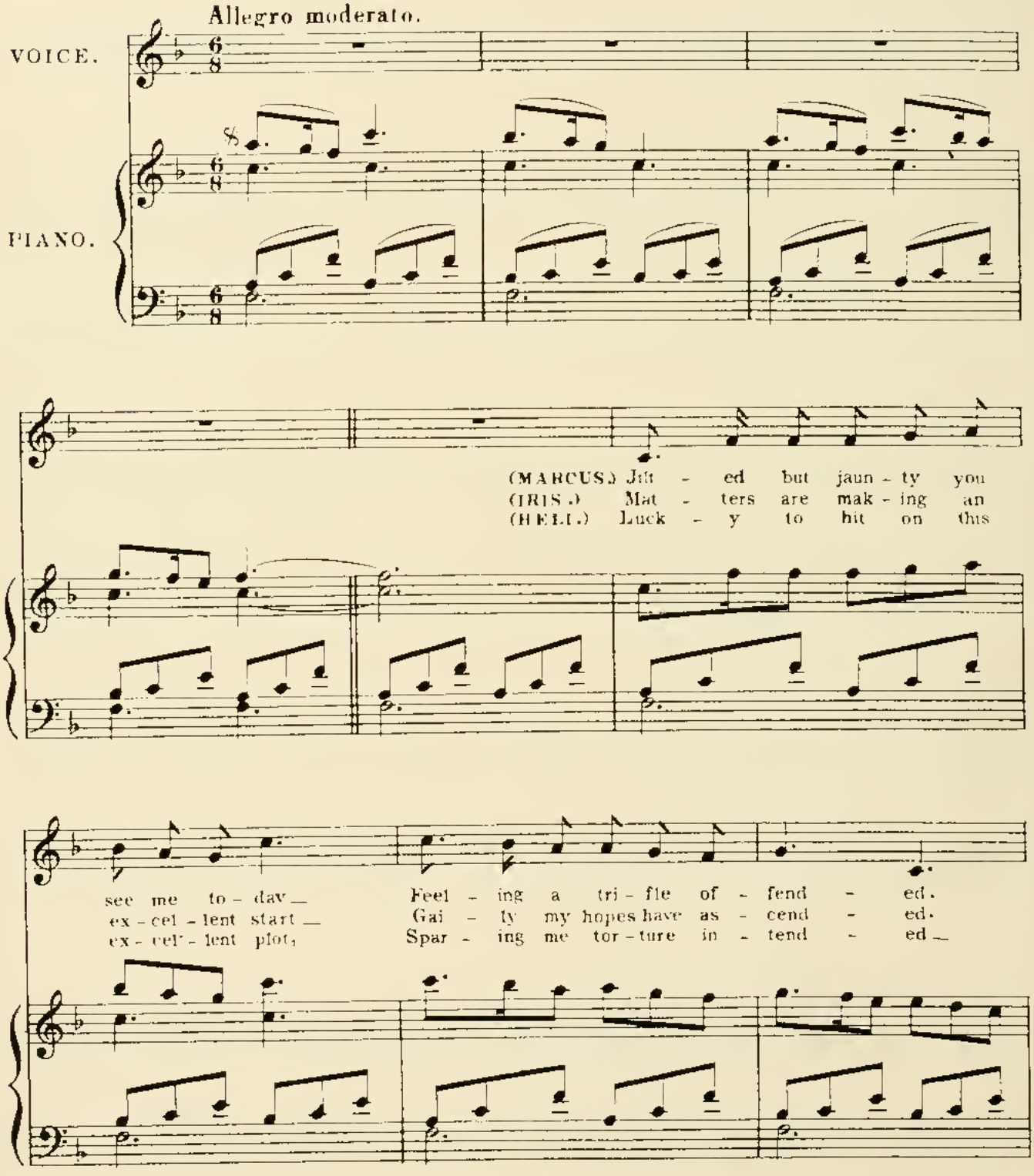

shoots with a dart that is all a - glow, In a cos - tume rath - er
sol - dier I'd be with a sweet-heart fair— For a sol - dier's al - ways
cold - er, I'd have some fun with the girls of Rome, And per -
got one! I'd march to war with a swel - ling breast And the
- haps to just a - muse them, I'd bring them a choice of
air of a he - ro dream - y If on - ly I knew that I
hus - bands home With di - rec - tions how do use them.
look'd my best, And that lots of girls could see me!
ril.


Would the men be bold (As they are, I'm told) And would
Oh, the foe I'd whack Till he hit me back_ When I
a tempo
all the girls be shy? ..... Though of
might be - gin to cry! ..... Though per -
course I've nev - er tried How it feels to be a bride,
-haps it is - n't right For a girl to want to fight,
I should
1
2
rath - er like to try!
try!
f
mf
D.C.


DANCE.
f
mf
f
mf
f
f
p


3
3
mf
f
3

No. 11. TRIO—(MARCUS, IRIS & HELIODORUS.) "WHIRLIGIG."



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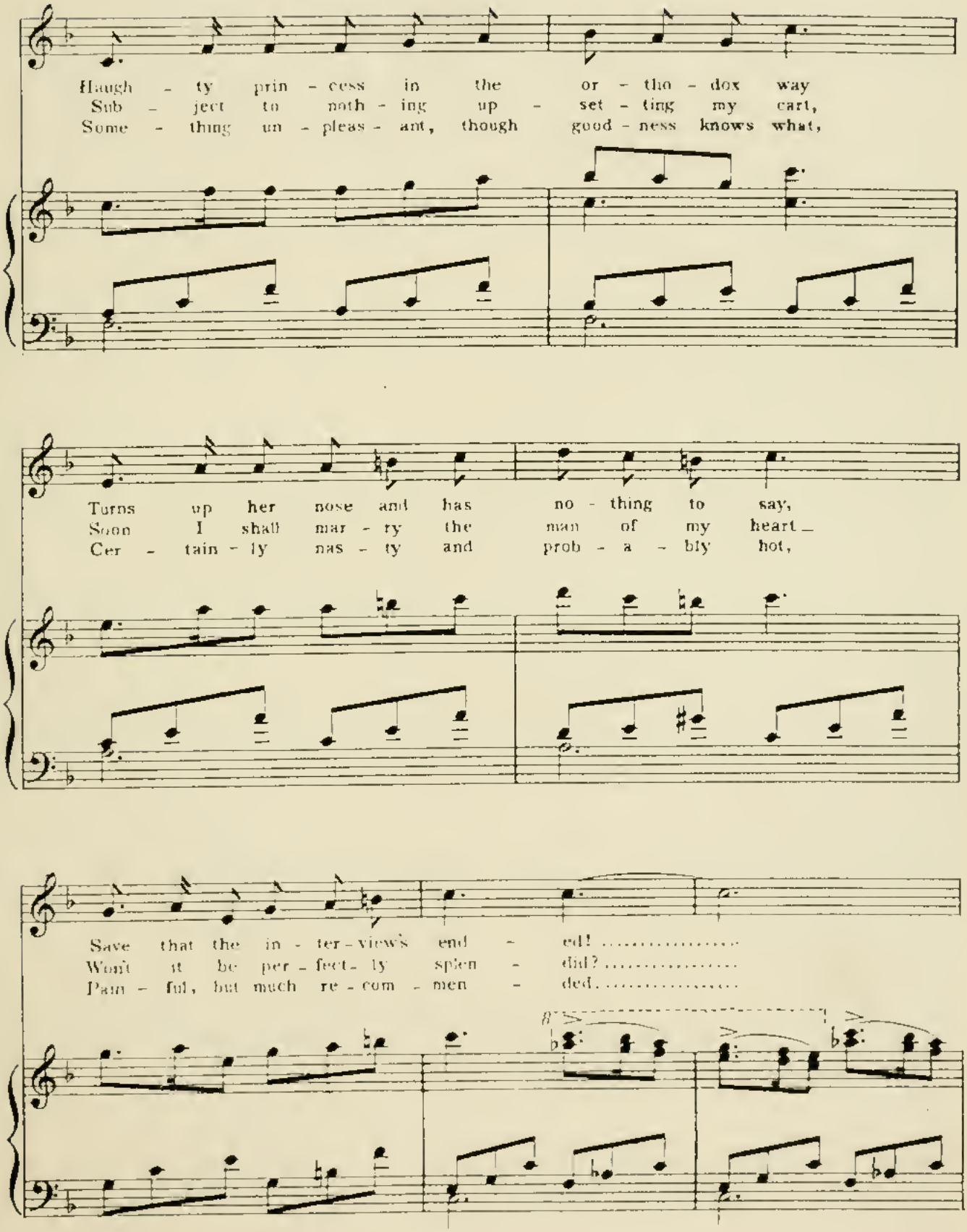
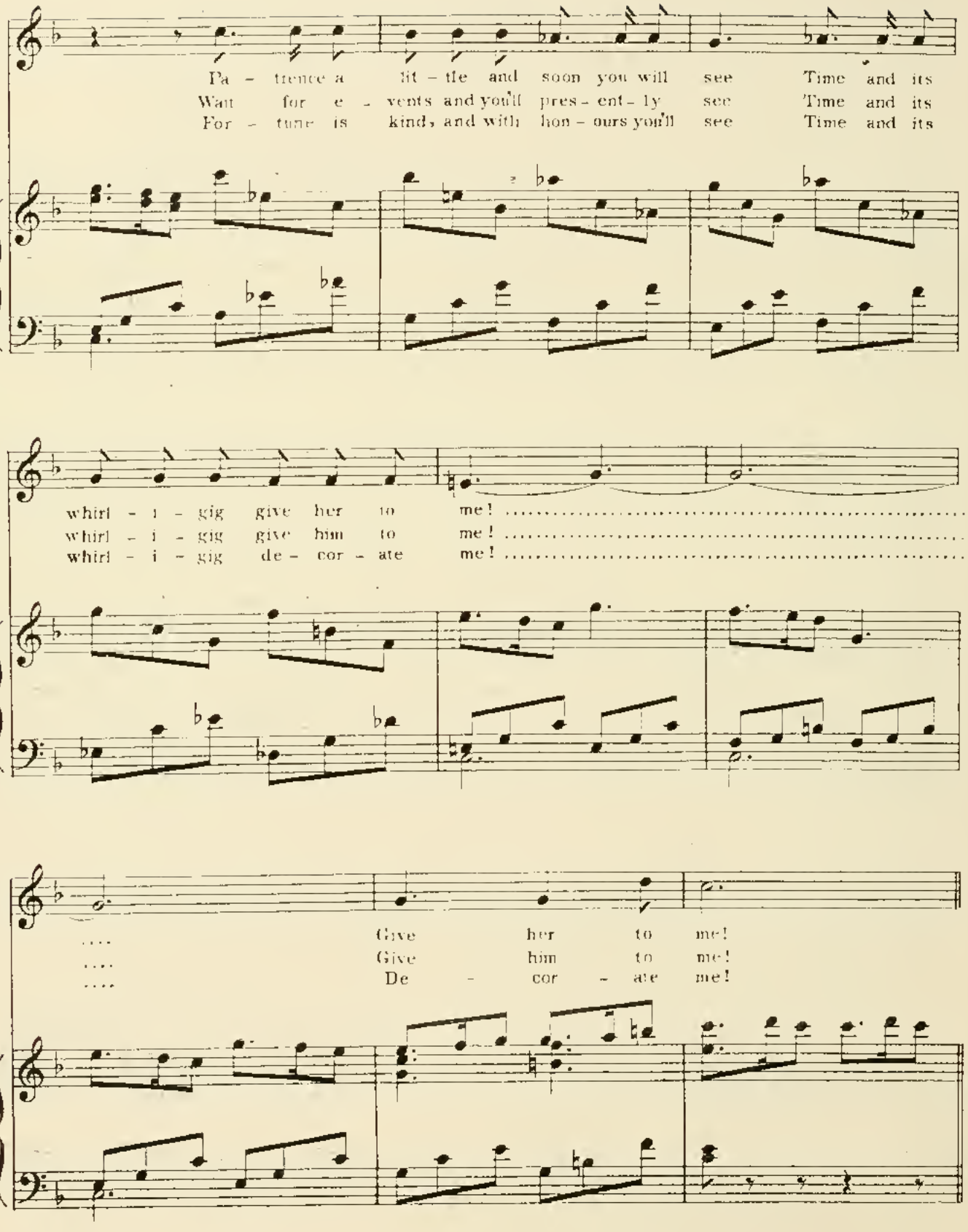
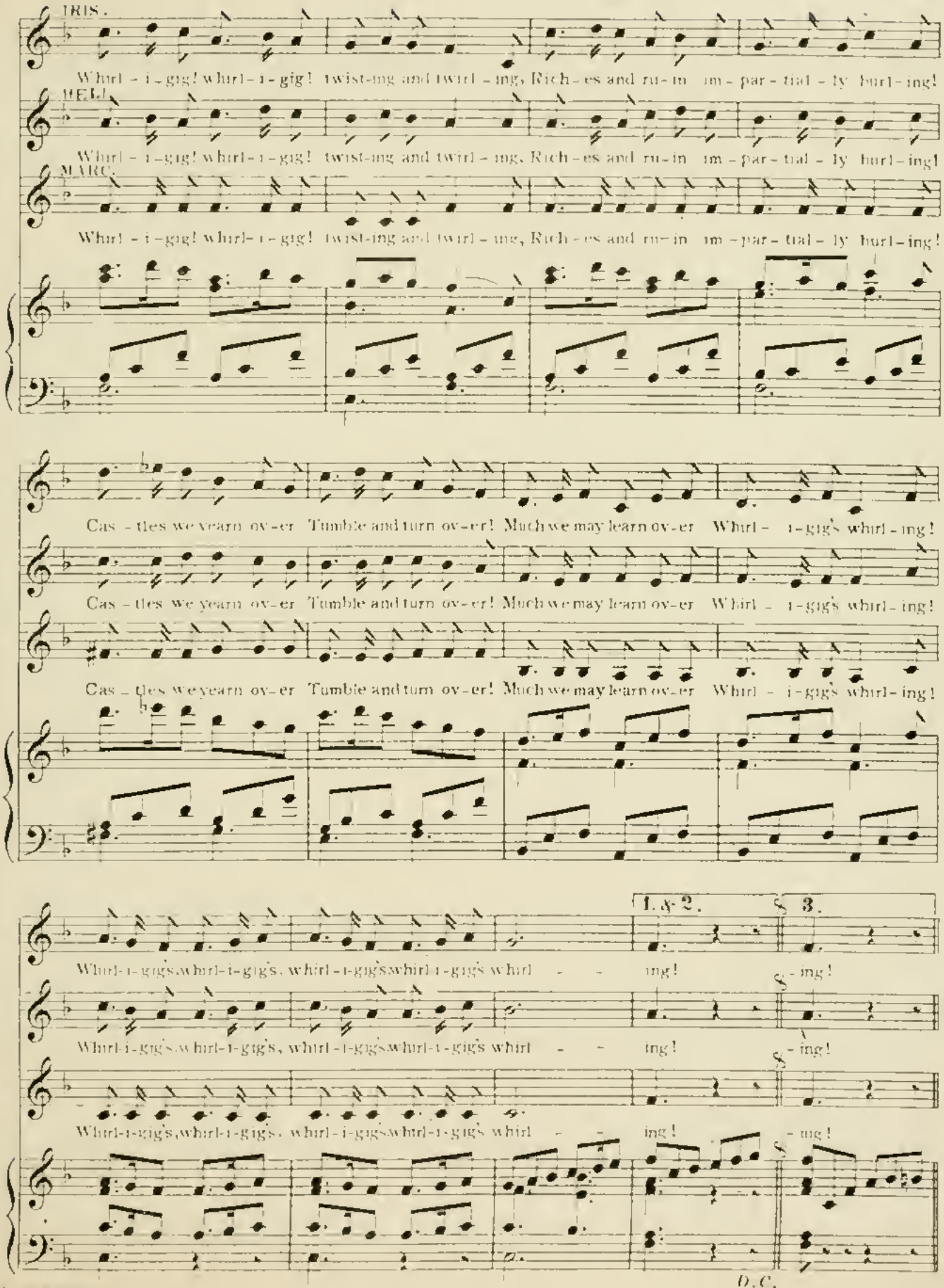
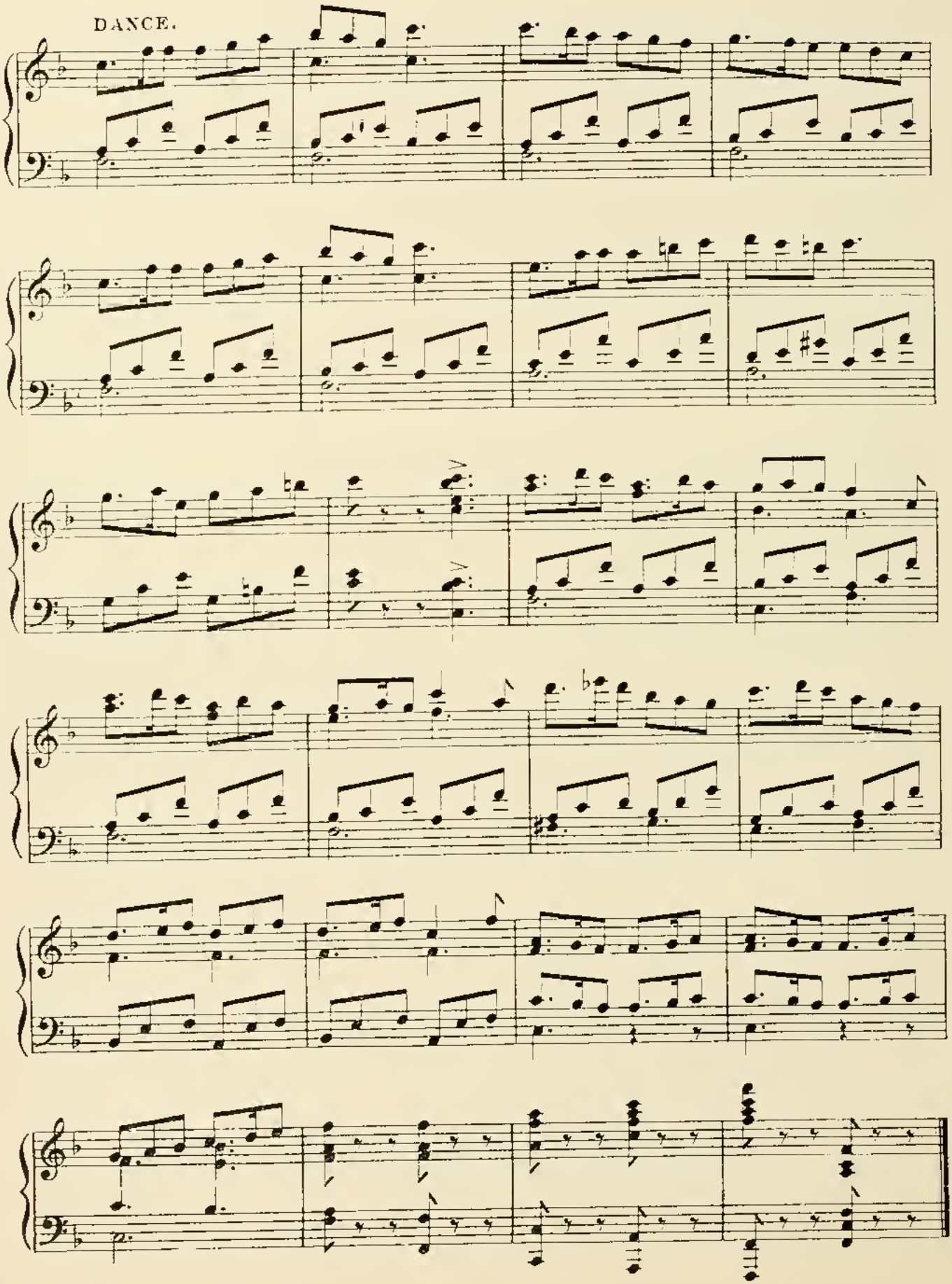

Haugh - ty prin - cess in the or - tho - dox way
Sub - ject to noth - ing up - set - ting my cart,
Some - thing un - pleas - ant, though good - ness knows what,
Turns up her nose and has no - thing to say,
Soon I shall mar - ry the man of my heart_
Cer - tain - ly nas - ty and prob - a - bly hot,
Save that the in - ter - view's end - ed! .....
Won't it be per - fect - ly splen - did? .....
Pain - ful, but much re - com - men - ded. .....

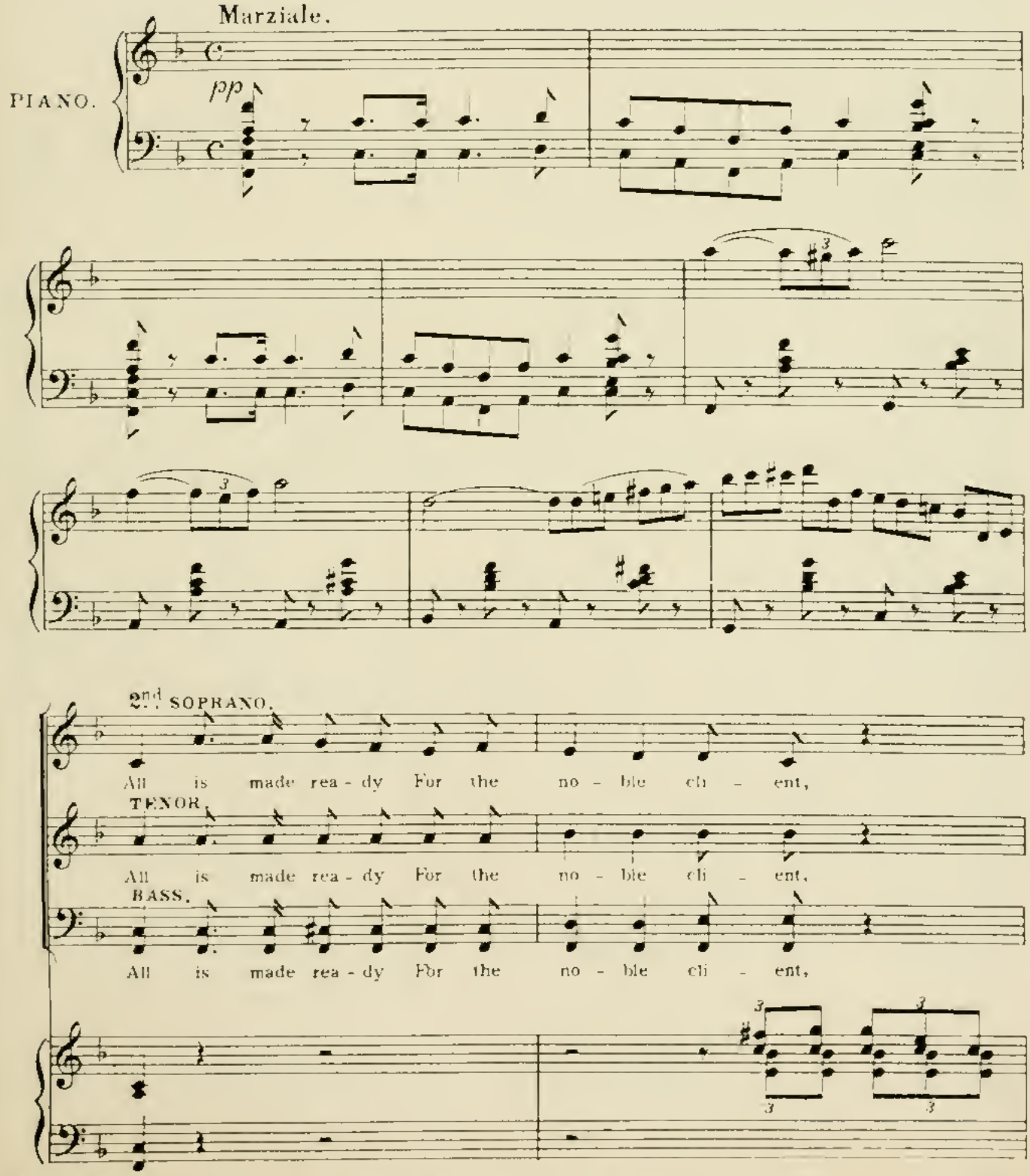

Pa - tience a lit - tle and soon you will see Time and its
Wait for e - vents and you'll pres - ent - ly see Time and its
For - tune is kind, and with hon - ours you'll see Time and its
whirl - i - gig give her to me! .....
whirl - i - gig give him to me! .....
whirl - i - gig de - cor - ate me! .....
.... Give her to me!
.... Give him to me!
.... De - cor - ate me!


IRIS.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru-in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
HEL.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru-in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
MARC.
Whirl - i - gig! whirl - i - gig! twist-ing and twirl - ing, Rich - es and ru-in im - par - tial - ly hurl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov-er Tumble and turn ov-er! Much we may learn ov-er Whirl - i-gig's whirl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov-er Tumble and turn ov-er! Much we may learn ov-er Whirl - i-gig's whirl - ing!
Cas - tles we yearn ov-er Tumble and turn ov-er! Much we may learn ov-er Whirl - i-gig's whirl - ing!
1. & 2.
3.
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
Whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's, whirl-i-gig's whirl-i-gig's whirl - - ing!
- ing!
D. C.

DANCE.



Nº12. PROCESSIONAL MARCH & CHORUS OF WELCOME.



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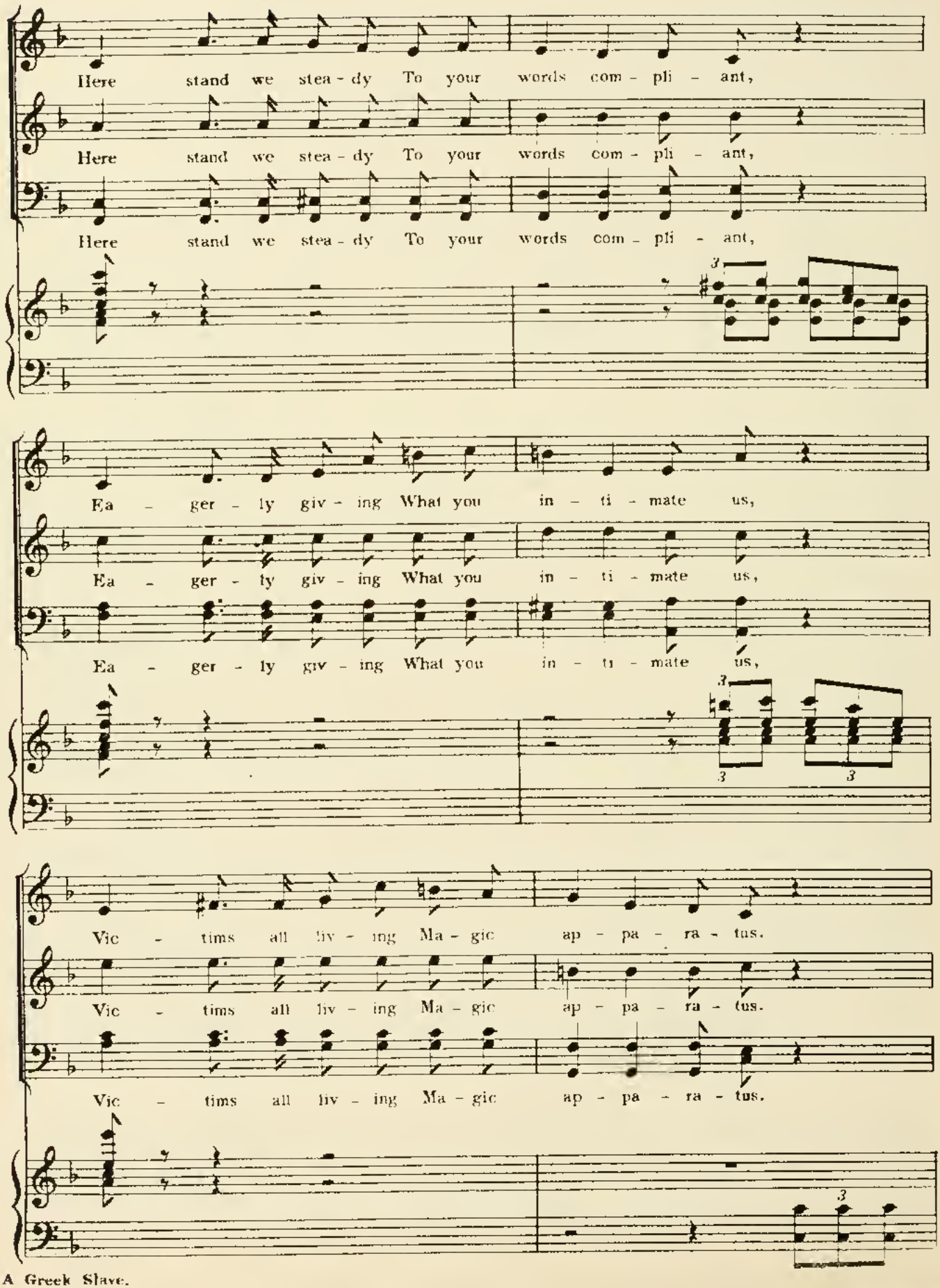
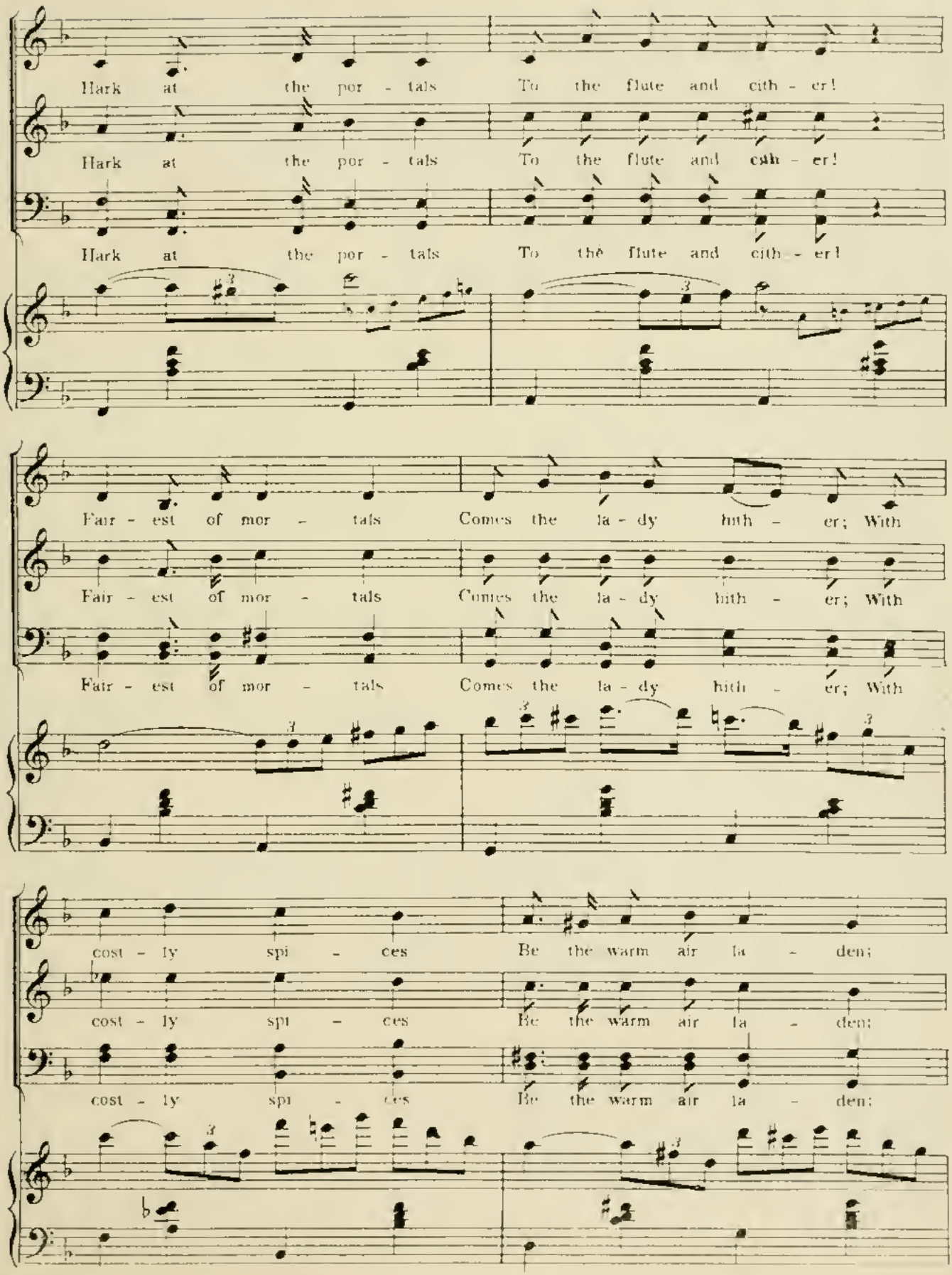
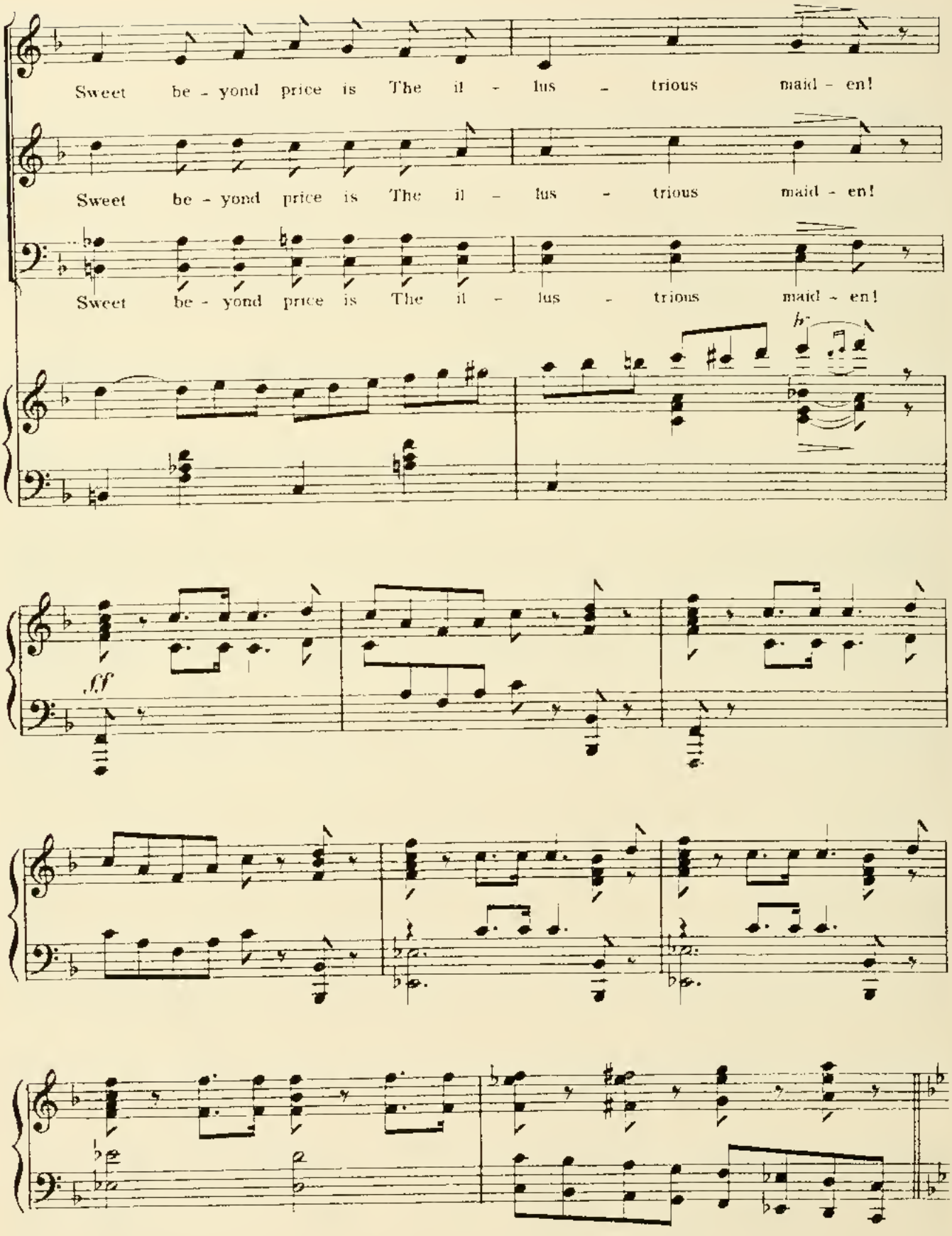
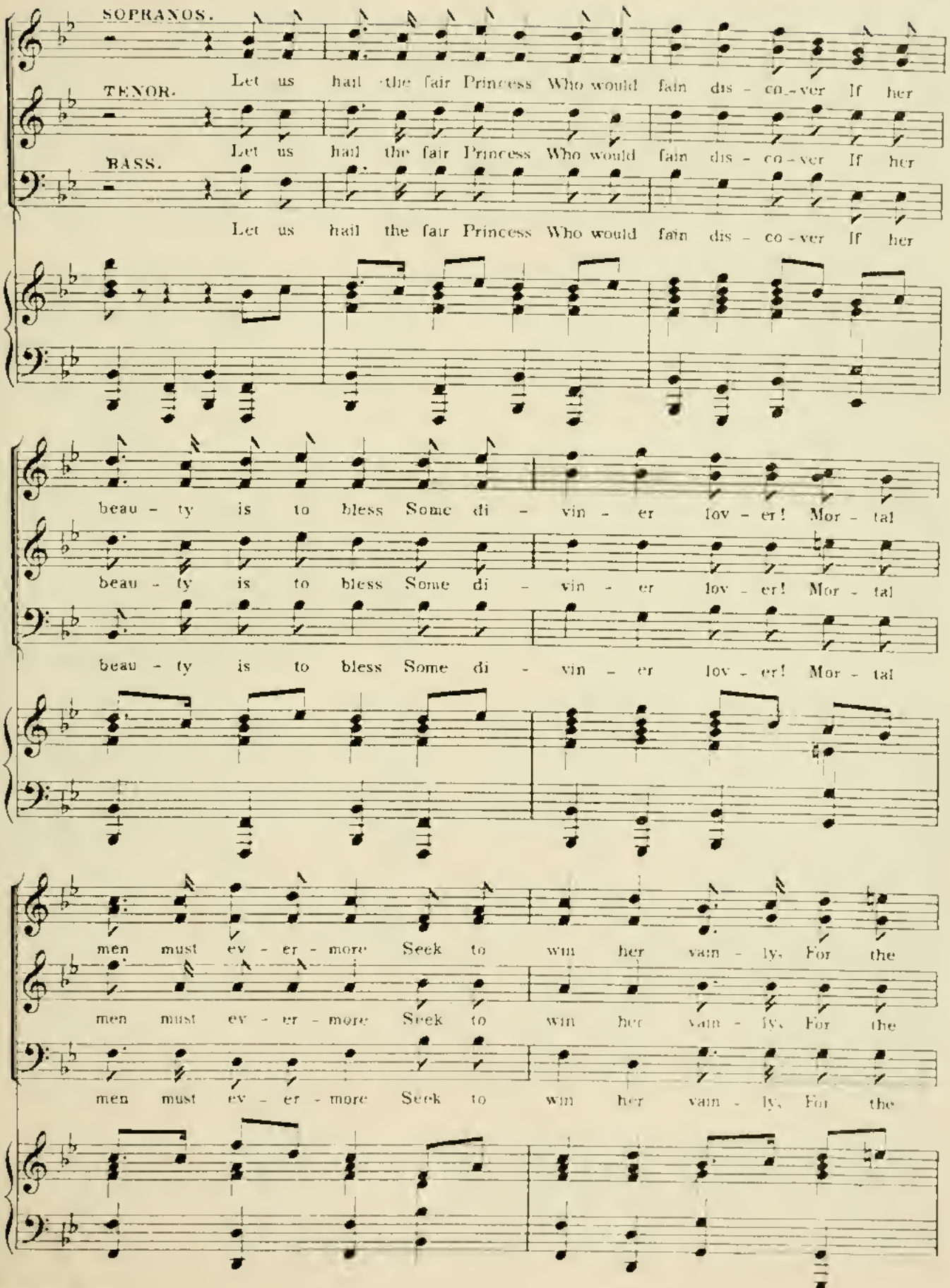
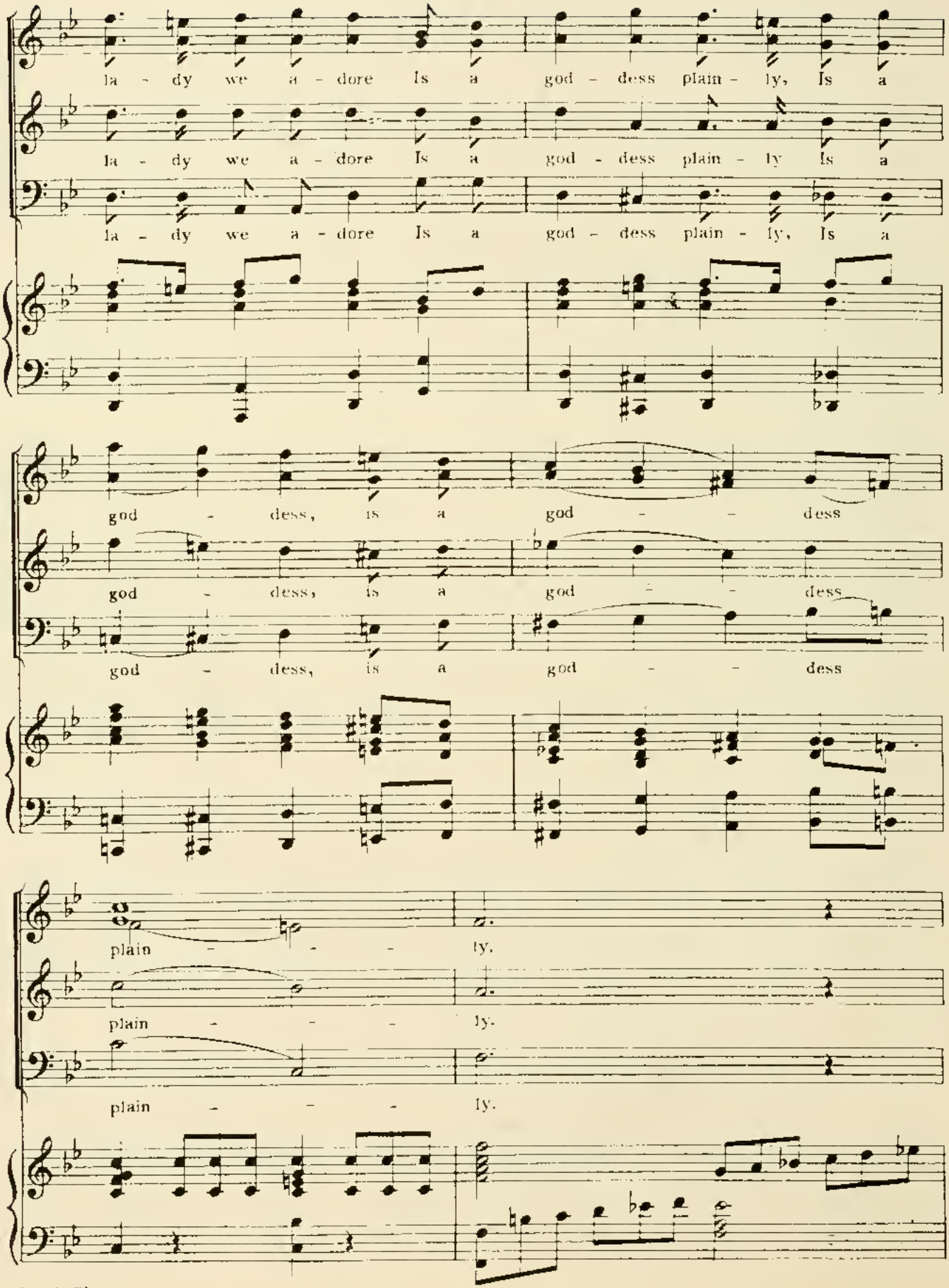
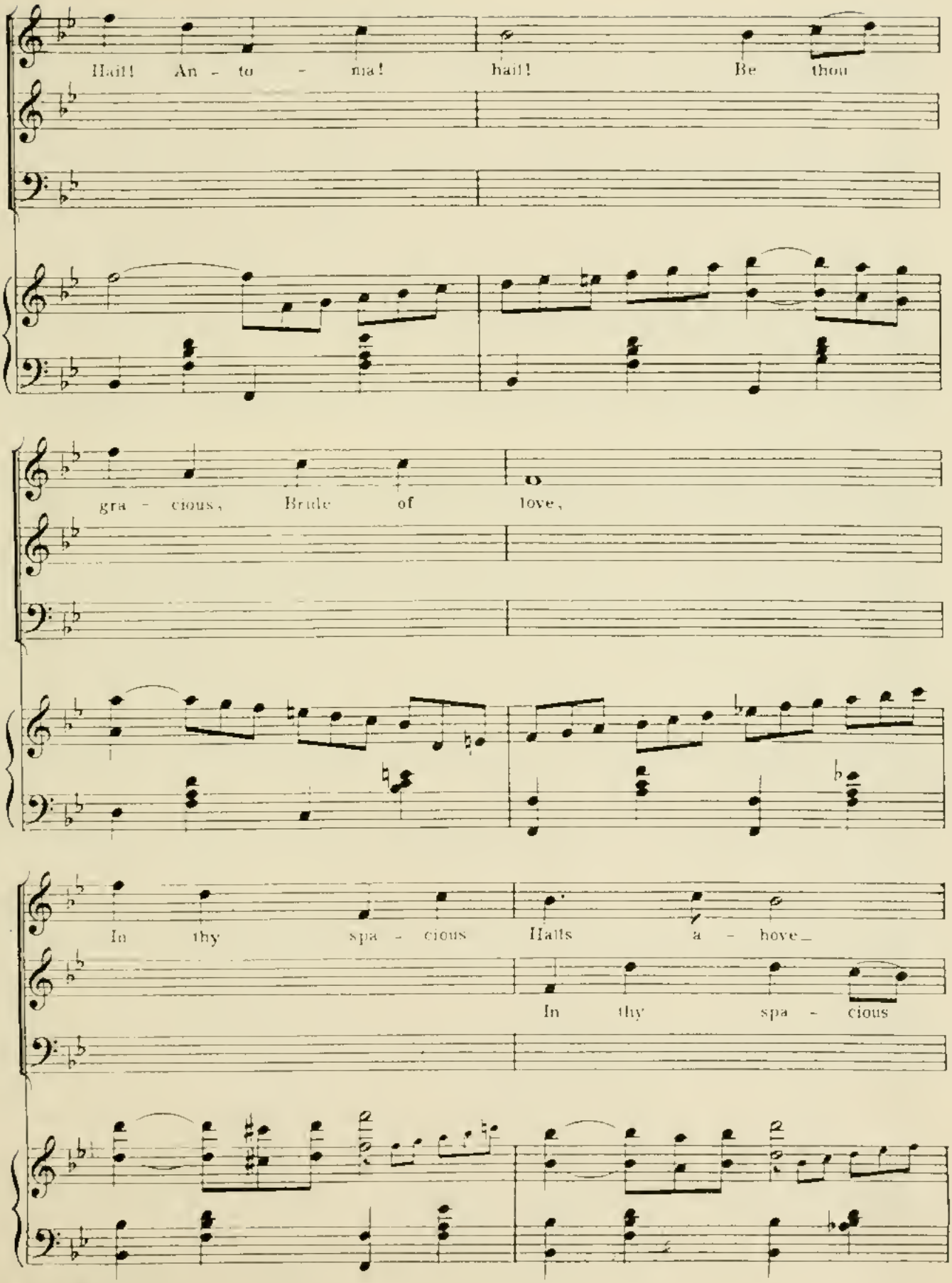

Here stand we stea - dy To your words com - pli - ant,
Here stand we stea - dy To your words com - pli - ant,
Here stand we stea - dy To your words com - pli - ant,
Ea - ger - ly giv - ing What you in - ti - mate us,
Ea - ger - ly giv - ing What you in - ti - mate us,
Ea - ger - ly giv - ing What you in - ti - mate us,
Vic - tims all liv - ing Ma - gic ap - pa - ra - tus.
Vic - tims all liv - ing Ma - gic ap - pa - ra - tus.
Vic - tims all liv - ing Ma - gic ap - pa - ra - tus.

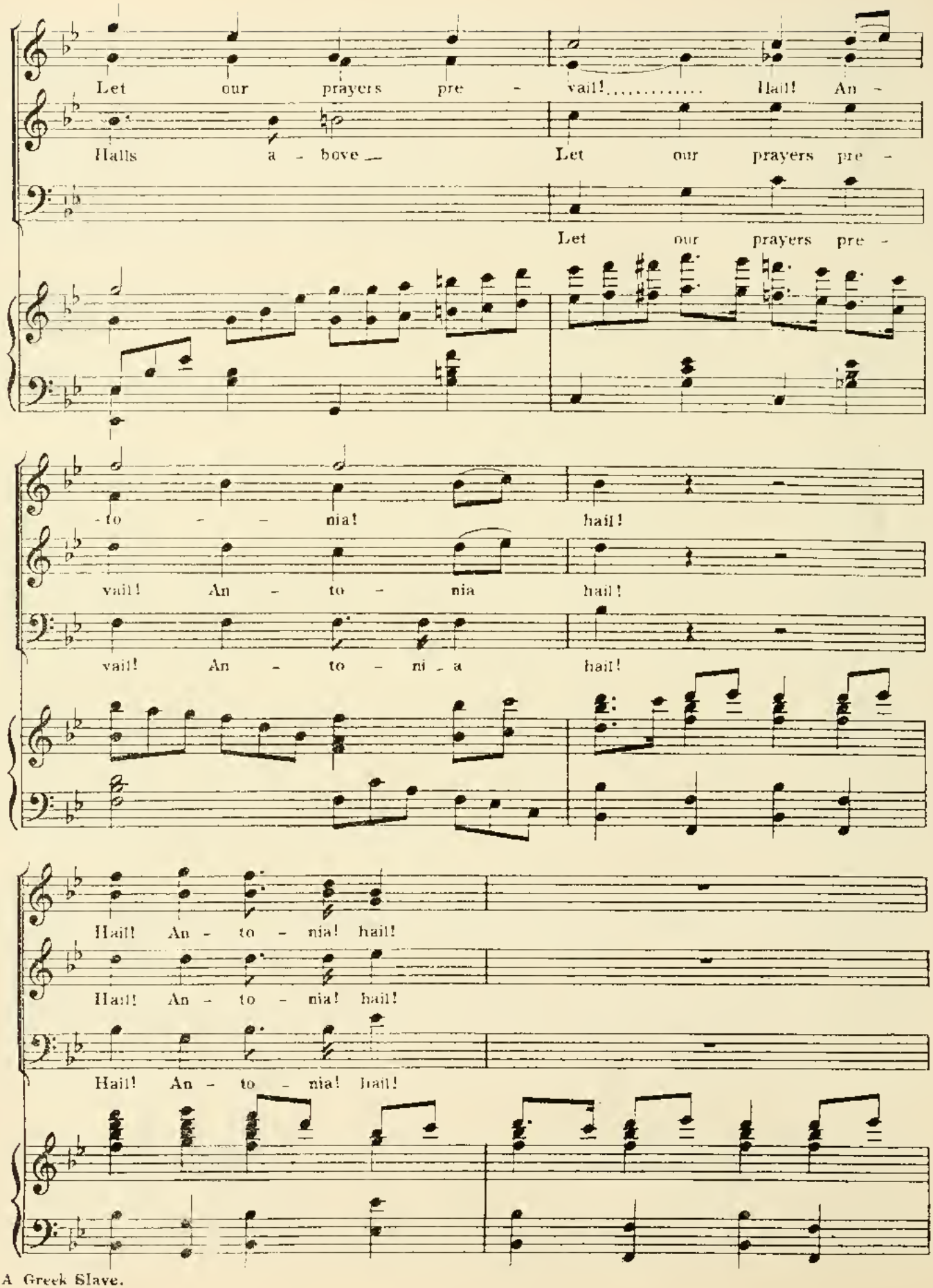

Hark at the por - tals To the flute and cith - er!
Hark at the por - tals To the flute and cith - er!
Hark at the por - tals To the flute and cith - er!
Fair - est of mor - tals Comes the la - dy hith - er; With
Fair - est of mor - tals Comes the la - dy hith - er; With
Fair - est of mor - tals Comes the la - dy hith - er; With
cost - ly spi - ces Be the warm air la - den;
cost - ly spi - ces Be the warm air la - den;
cost - ly spi - ces Be the warm air la - den;

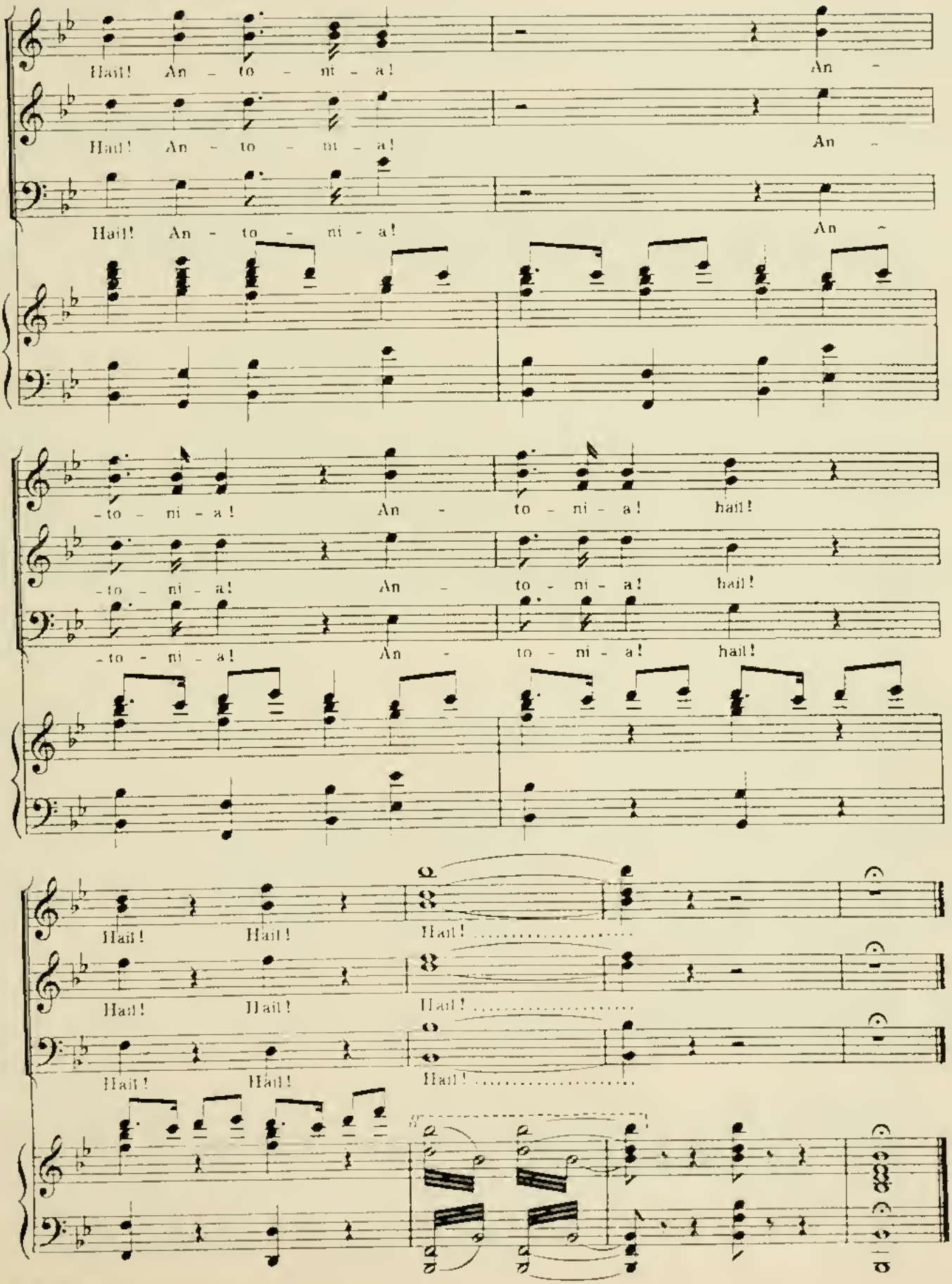

Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
Sweet be - yond price is The il - lus - trious maid - en!
ff


SOPRANOS.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
TENOR.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
BASS.
Let us hail the fair Princess Who would fain dis - co - ver If her
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
beau - ty is to bless Some di - vin - er lov - er! Mor - tal
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the
men must ev - er - more Seek to win her vain - ly, For the

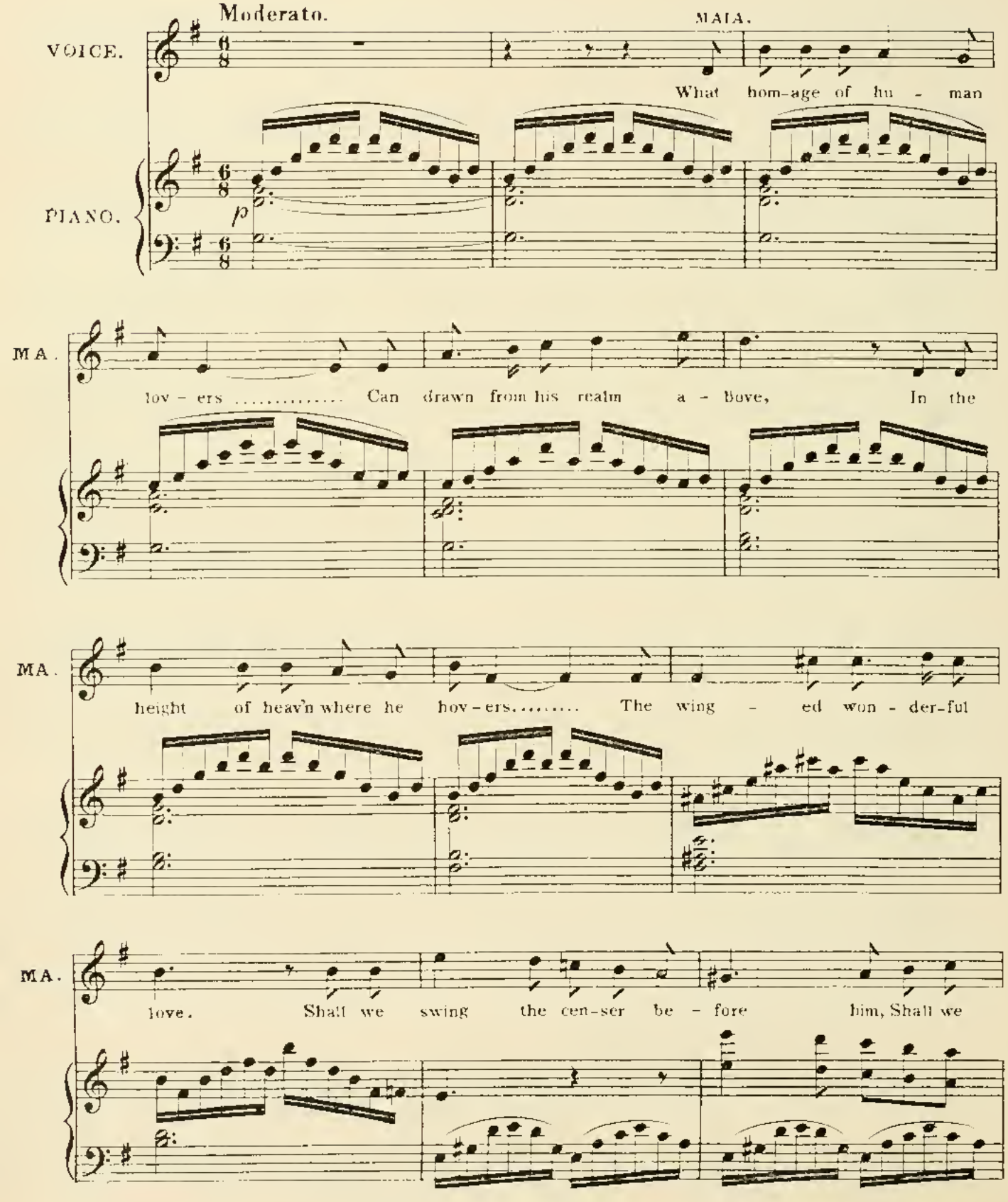

la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly, Is a
la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly Is a
la - dy we a - dore Is a god - dess plain - ly, Is a
god - dess, is a god - - dess
god - dess, is a god - - dess
god - dess, is a god - - dess
plain - - - ly.
plain - - - ly.
plain - - - ly.


Hail! An - to - nia! hail! Be thou
gra - cious, Bride of love,
In thy spa - cious Halls a - bove_
In thy spa - cious


Let our prayers pre - vail! Hail! An -
Halls a - bove Let our prayers pre -
Let our prayers pre -
- to - nia! hail!
vail! An - to - nia hail!
vail! An - to - ni - a hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!


Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a! An -
- to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
- to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
- to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!

Nº 13. SOLO & SCENE (MAIA.) "INVOCATION."



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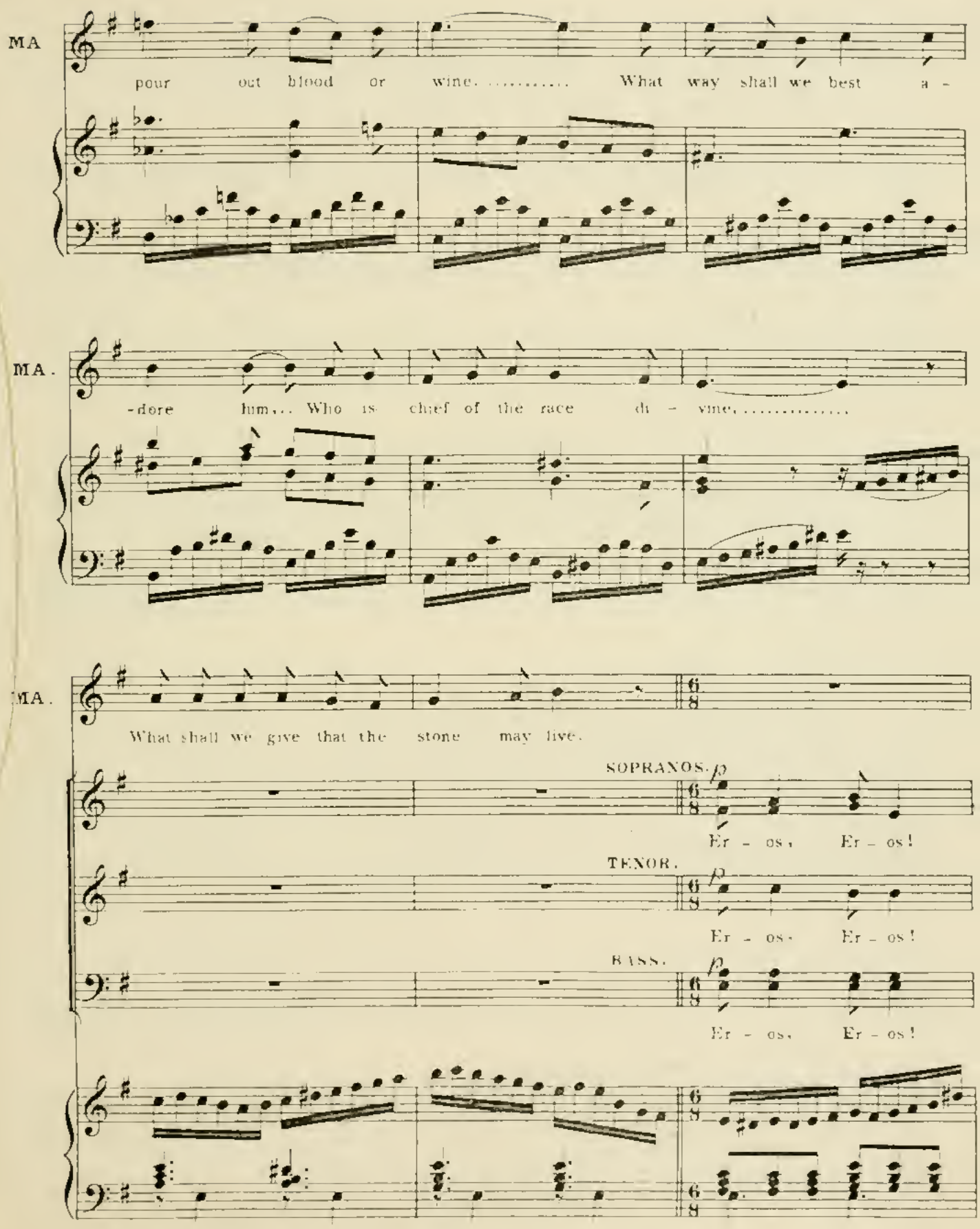
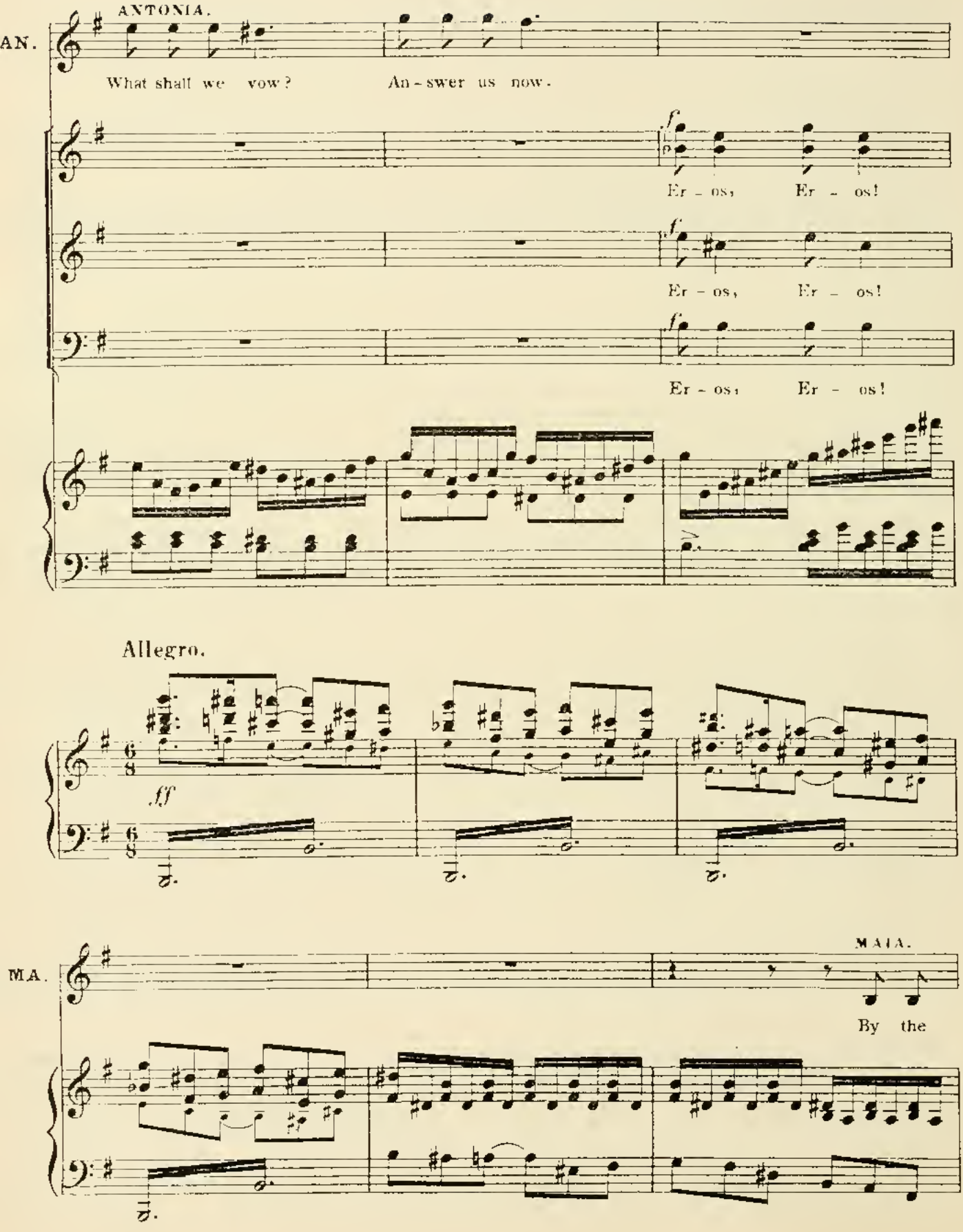
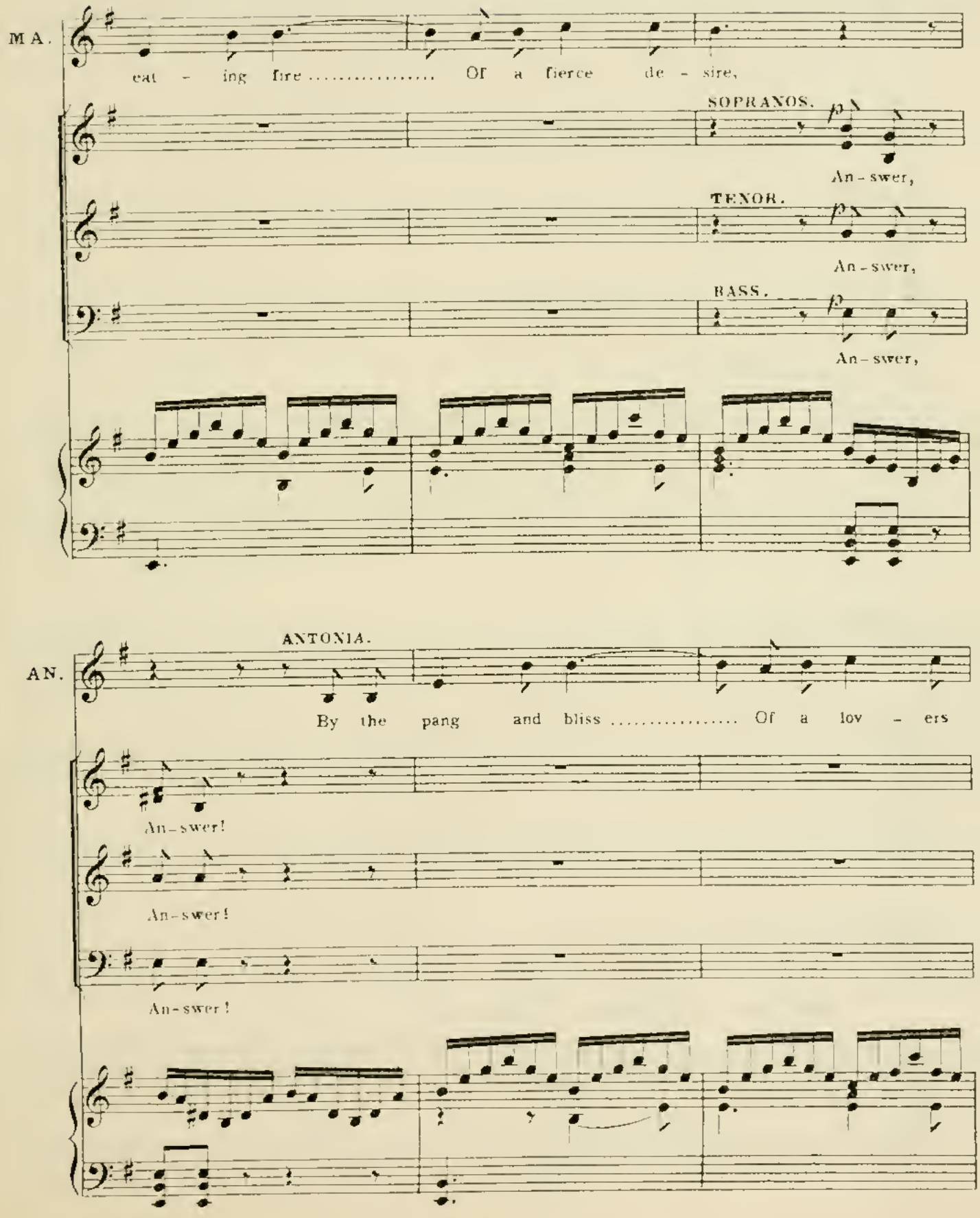
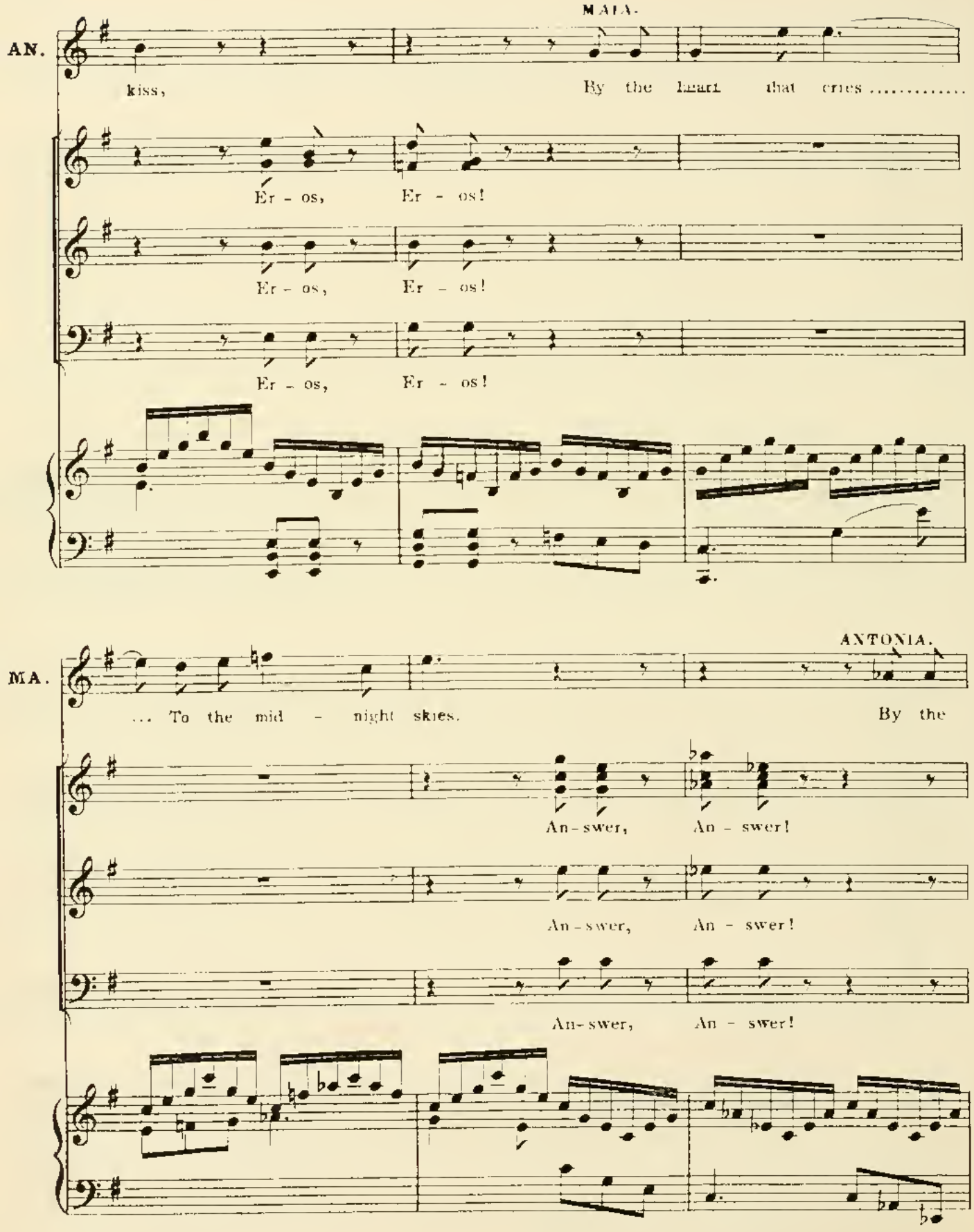
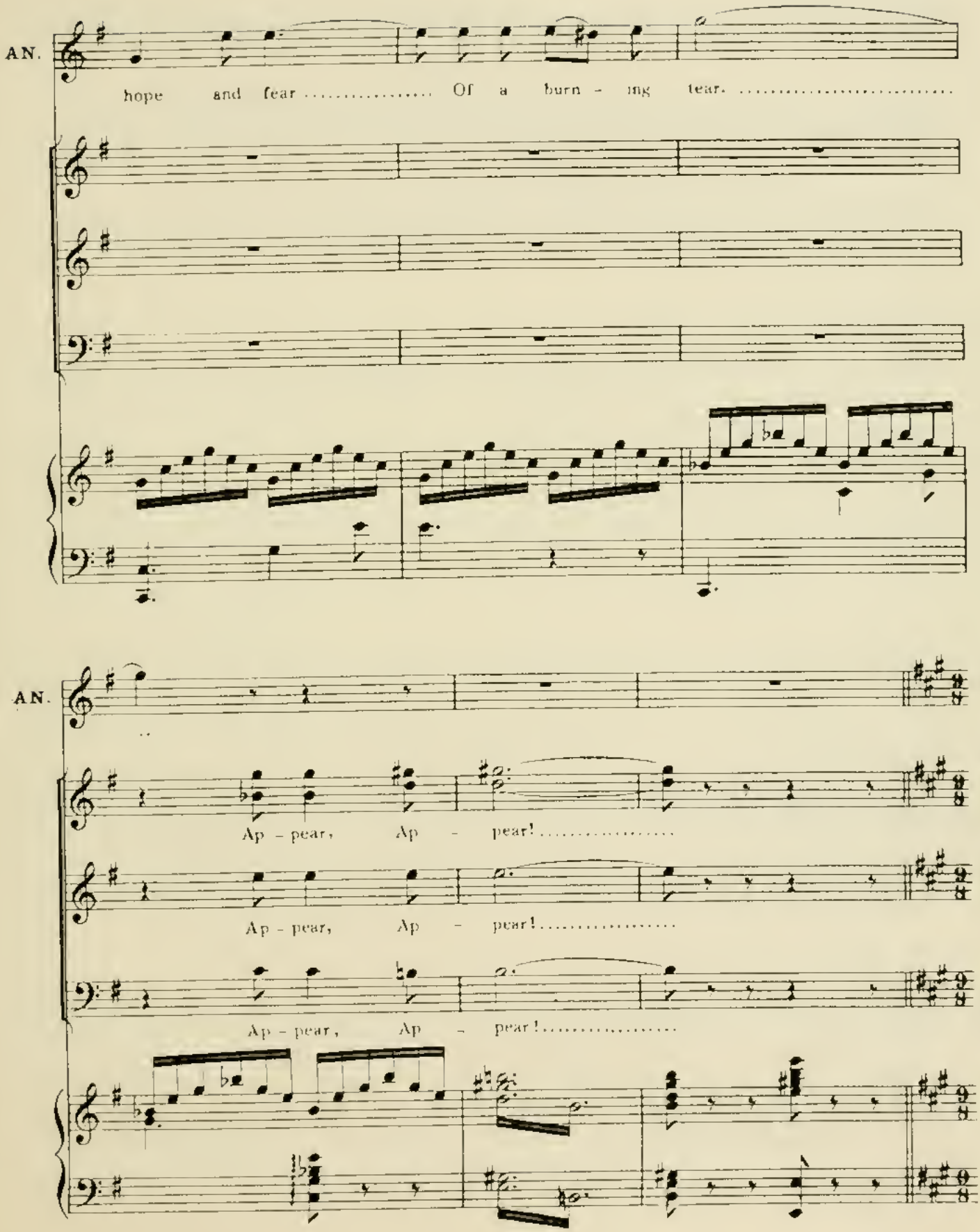
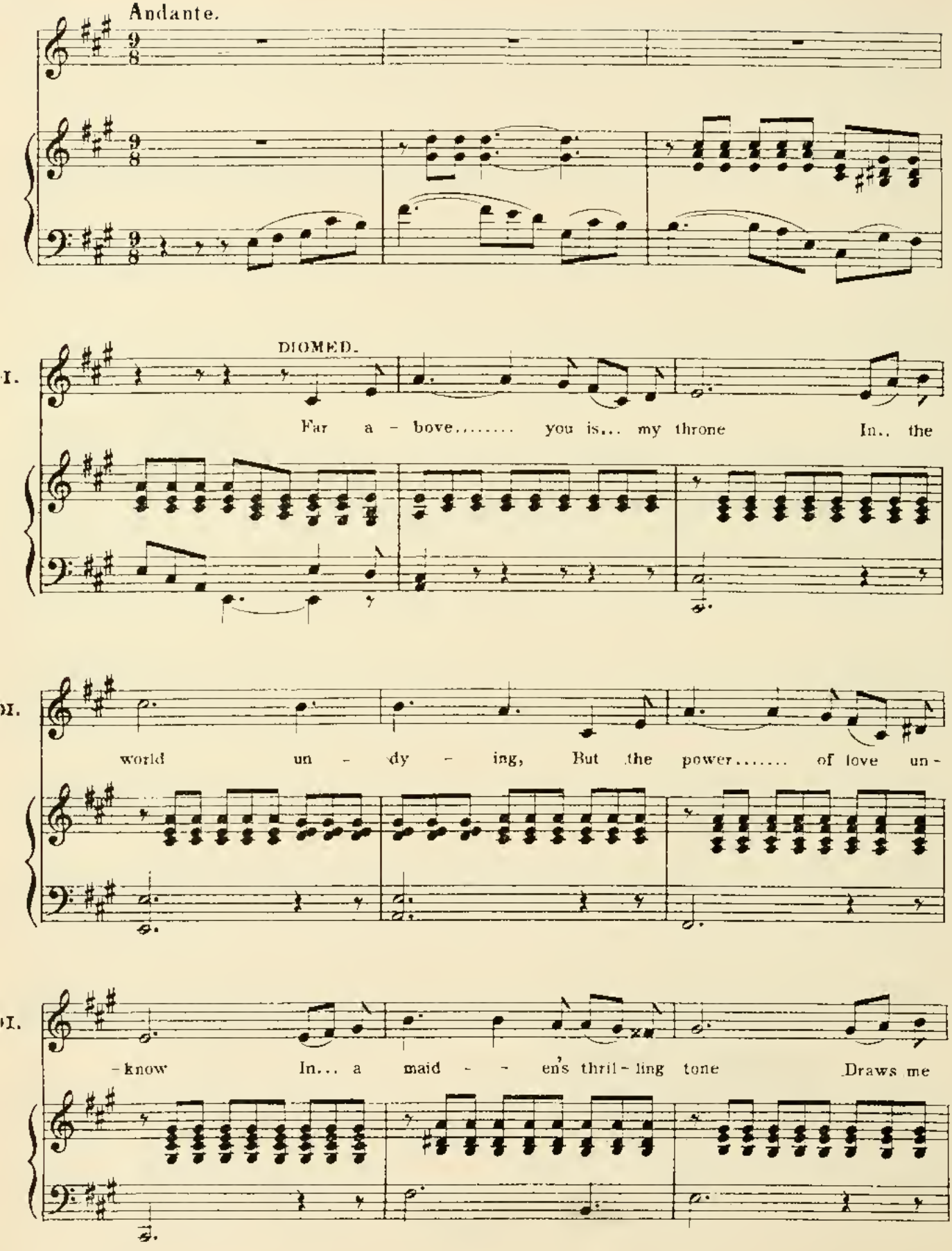

MA
pour out blood or wine. What way shall we best a -
MA.
-dore him... Who is chief of the race di - vine.
MA.
What shall we give that the stone may live.
SOPRANOS. p
Er - os, Er - os!
TENOR. p
Er - os, Er - os!
BASS. p
Er - os, Er - os!

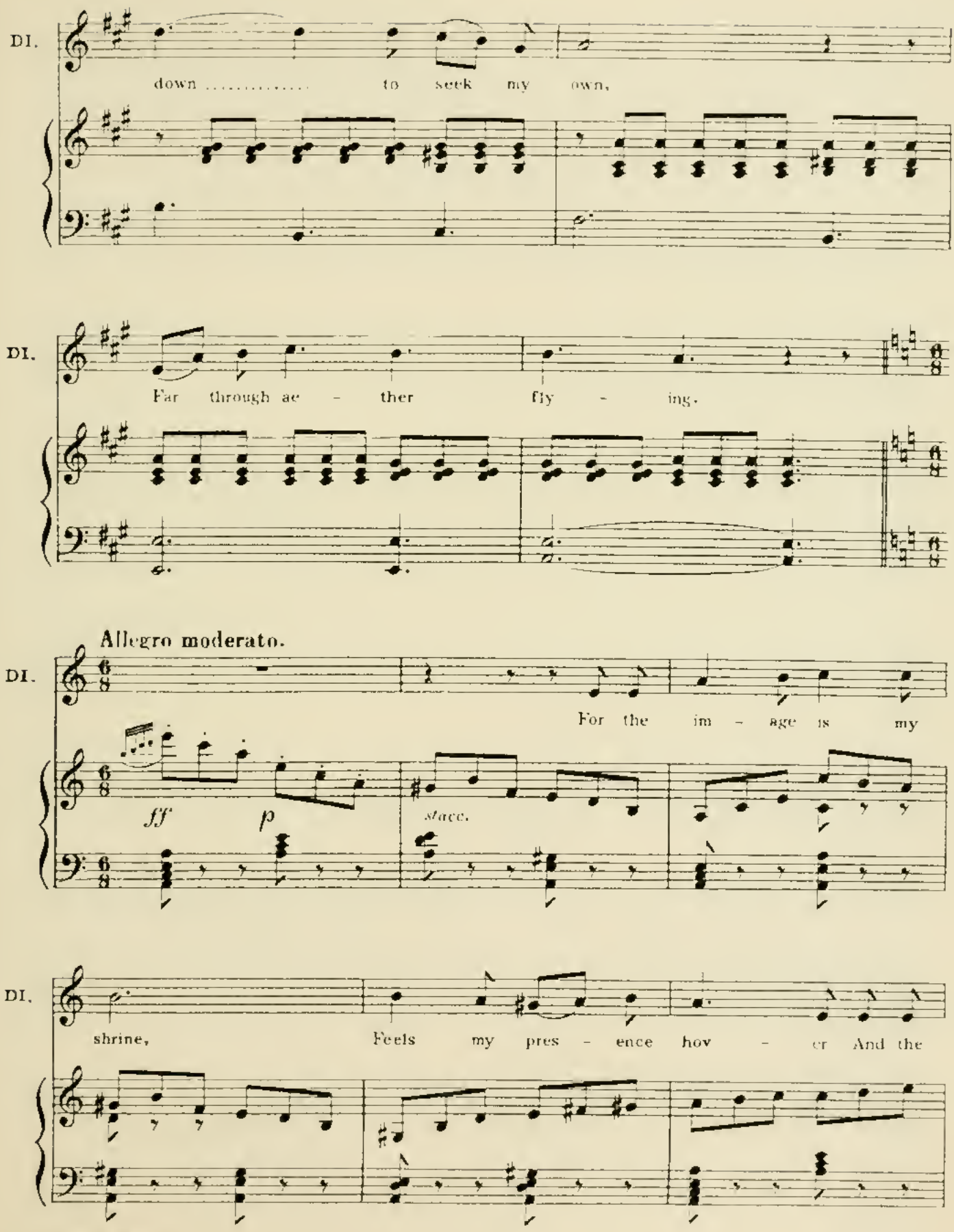

ANTONIA.
AN.
What shall we vow? An-swer us now.
Er-os, Er-os!
Er-os, Er-os!
Er-os, Er-os!
Allegro.
ff
MAIA.
MA.
By the

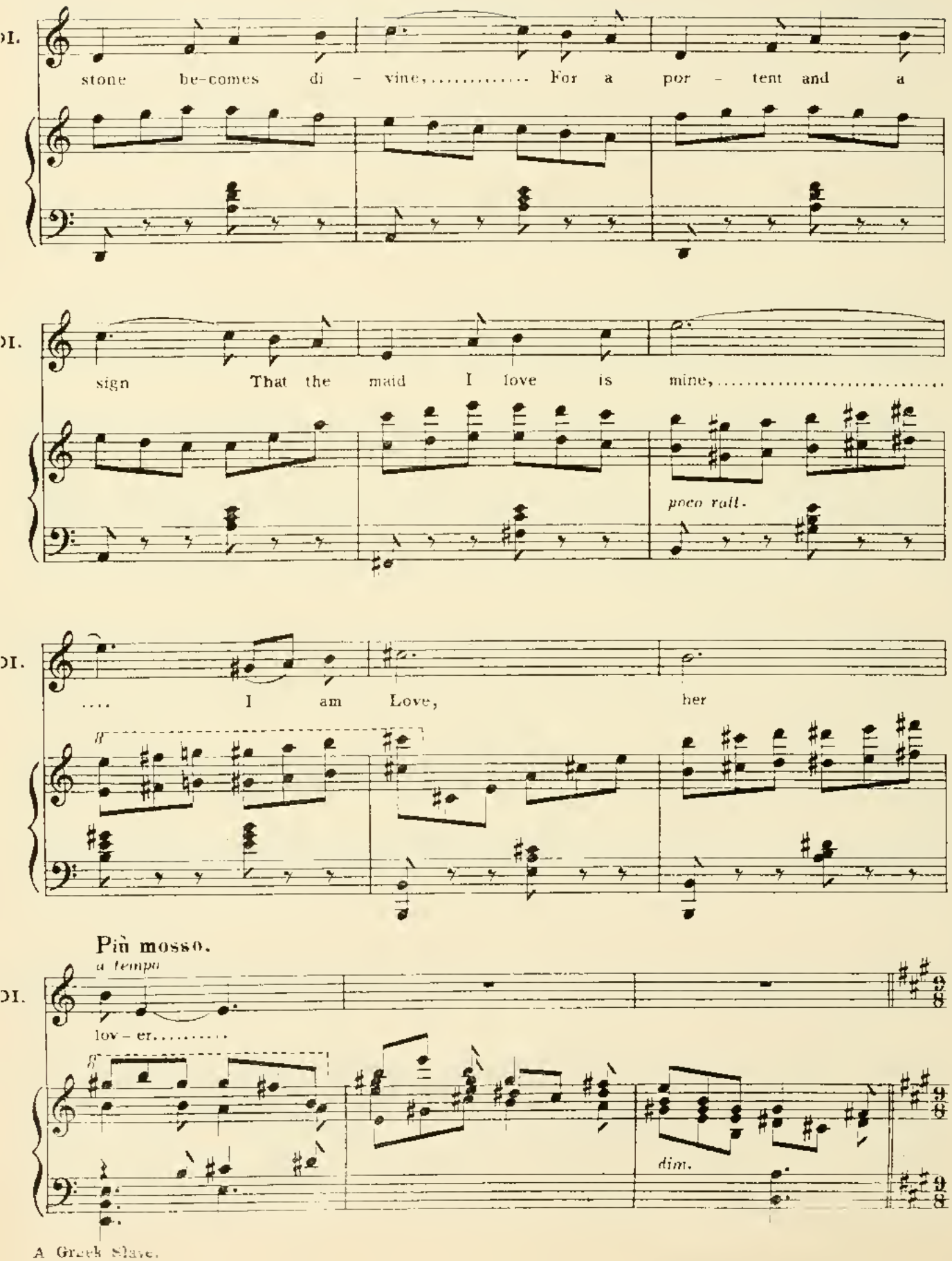

MA.
eat - ing fire ..... Of a fierce de - sire,
SOPRANOS.
An - swer,
TENOR.
An - swer,
BASS.
An - swer,
AN.
ANTONIA.
By the pang and bliss ..... Of a lov - ers
An - swer!
An - swer!
An - swer!


MAIA.
AN.
kiss,
By the heart that cries .....
Er - os, Er - os!
Er - os, Er - os!
Er - os, Er - os!
ANTONIA.
MA.
... To the mid - night skies.
By the
An-swer, An - swer!
An-swer, An - swer!
An-swer, An - swer!


AN.
hope and fear ..... Of a burn - ing fear. .....
AN.
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....
Ap - pear, Ap - pear! .....

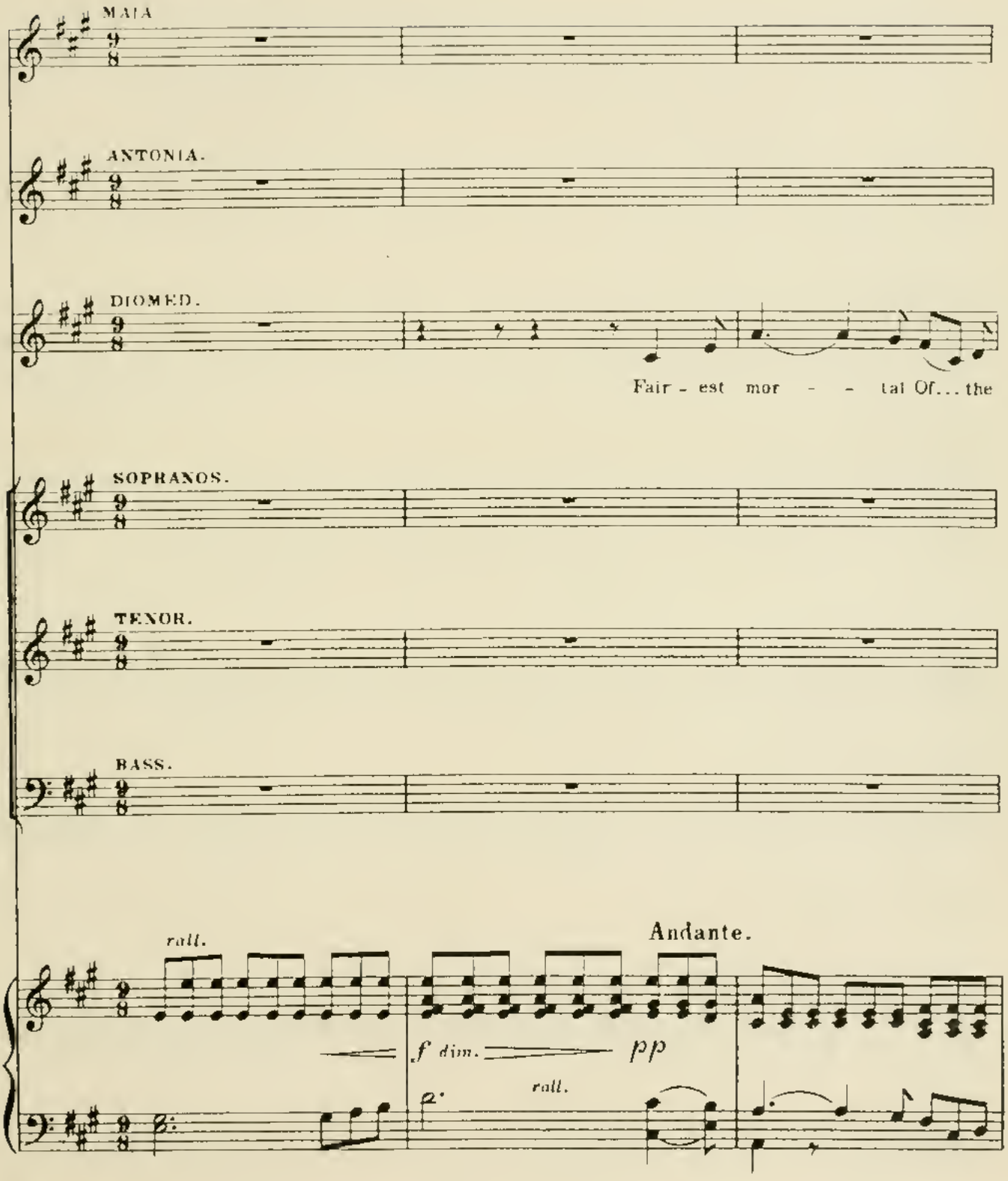

Andante.
DIOMED.
Far a - bove..... you is... my throne In.. the
world un - dy - ing, But the power..... of love un -
- know In... a maid - - en's thril - ling tone Draws me

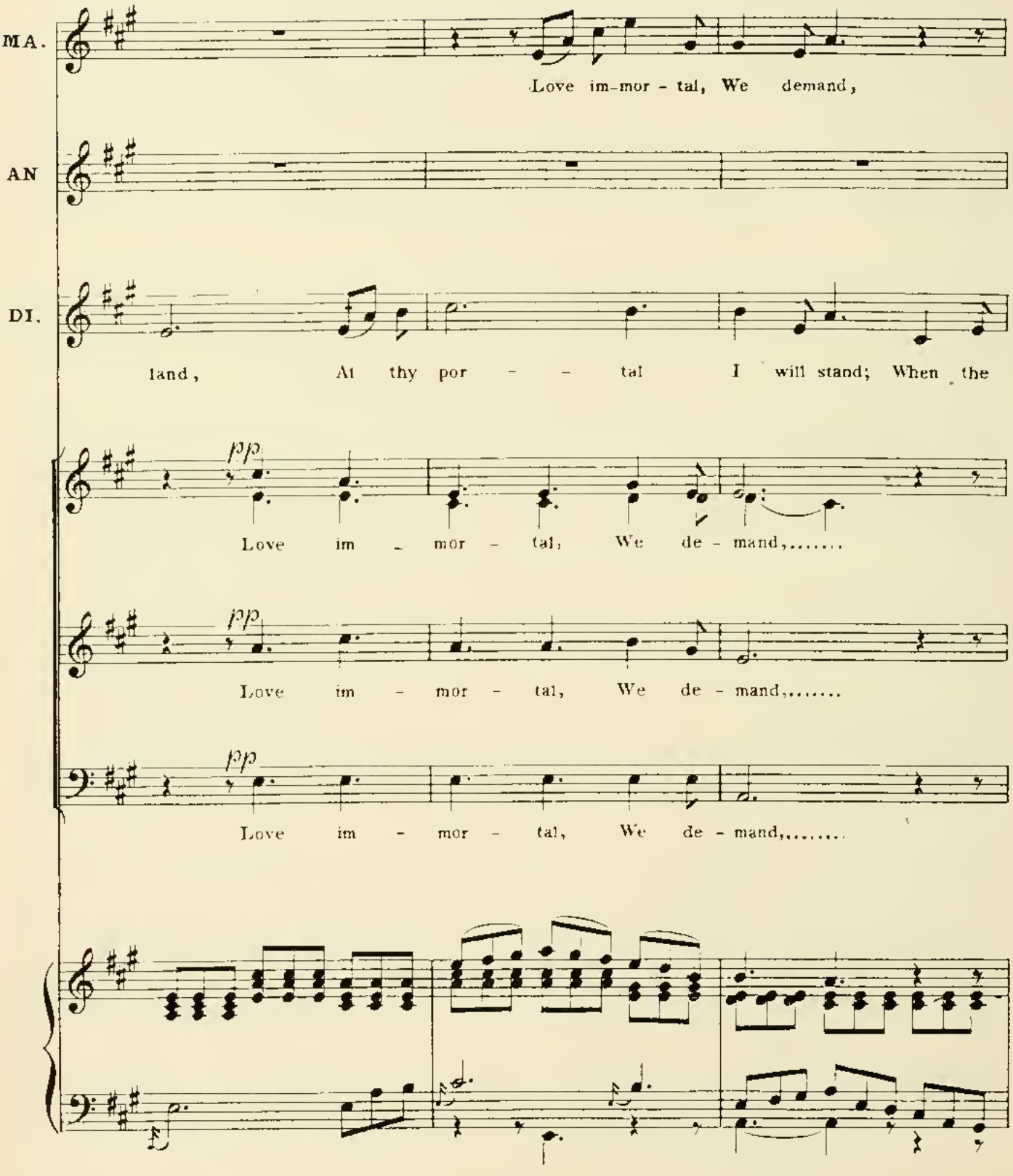

DI.
down ..... to seek my own,
DI.
Far through ae - ther fly - ing.
Allegro moderato.
DI.
For the im - age is my
ff
p
stacc.
DI.
shrine, Feels my pres - ence hov - er And the

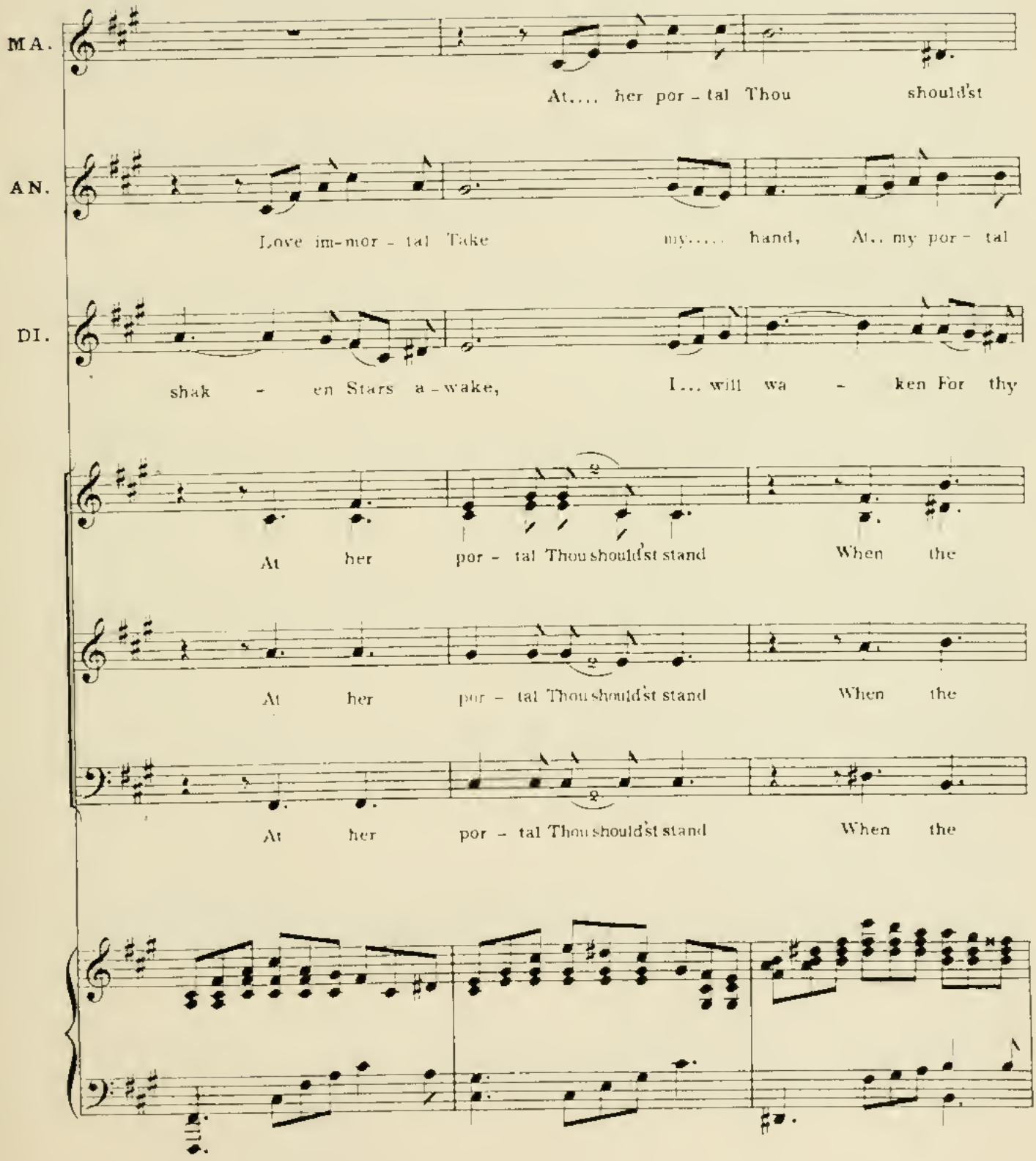


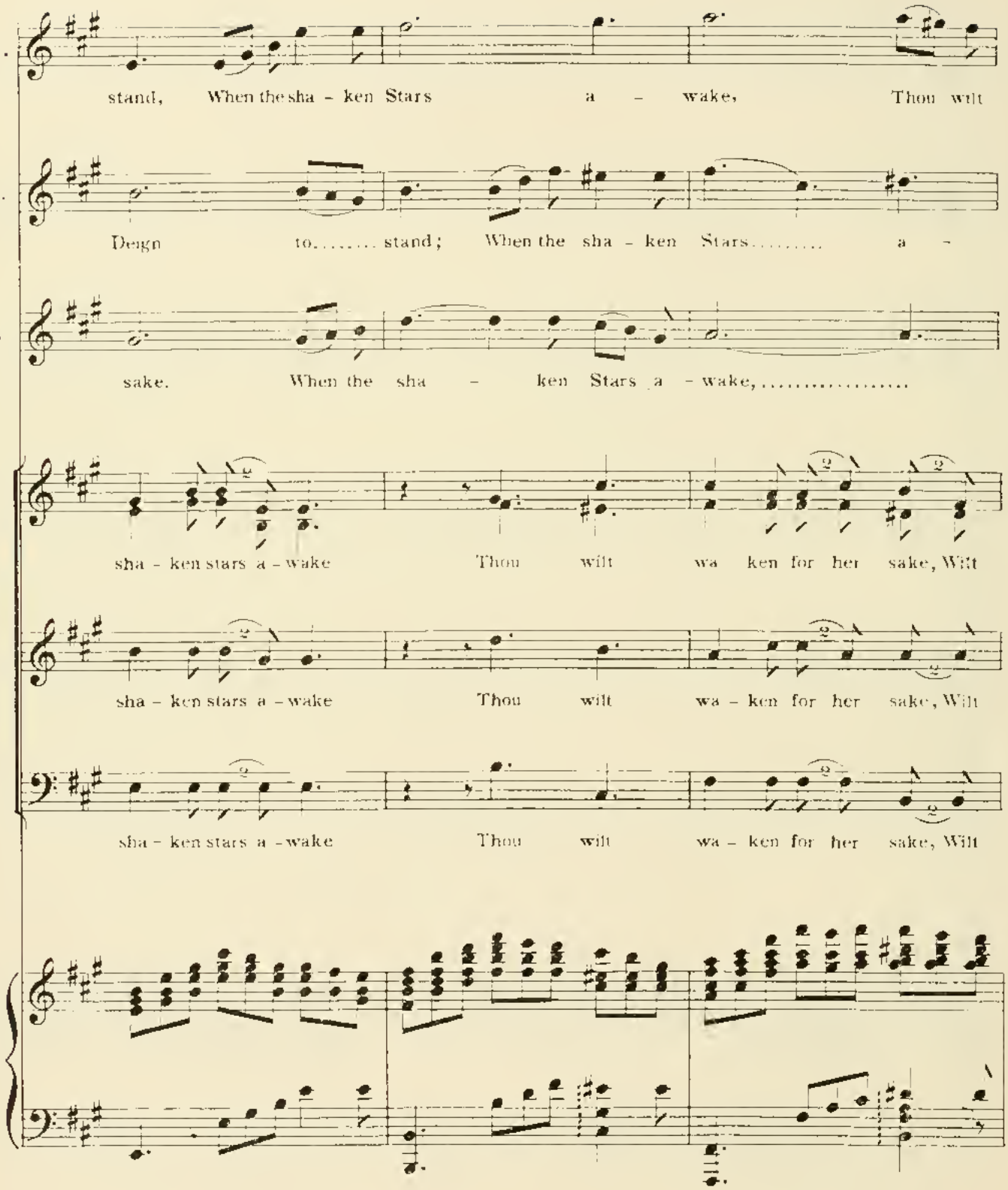
A Greek Slave.

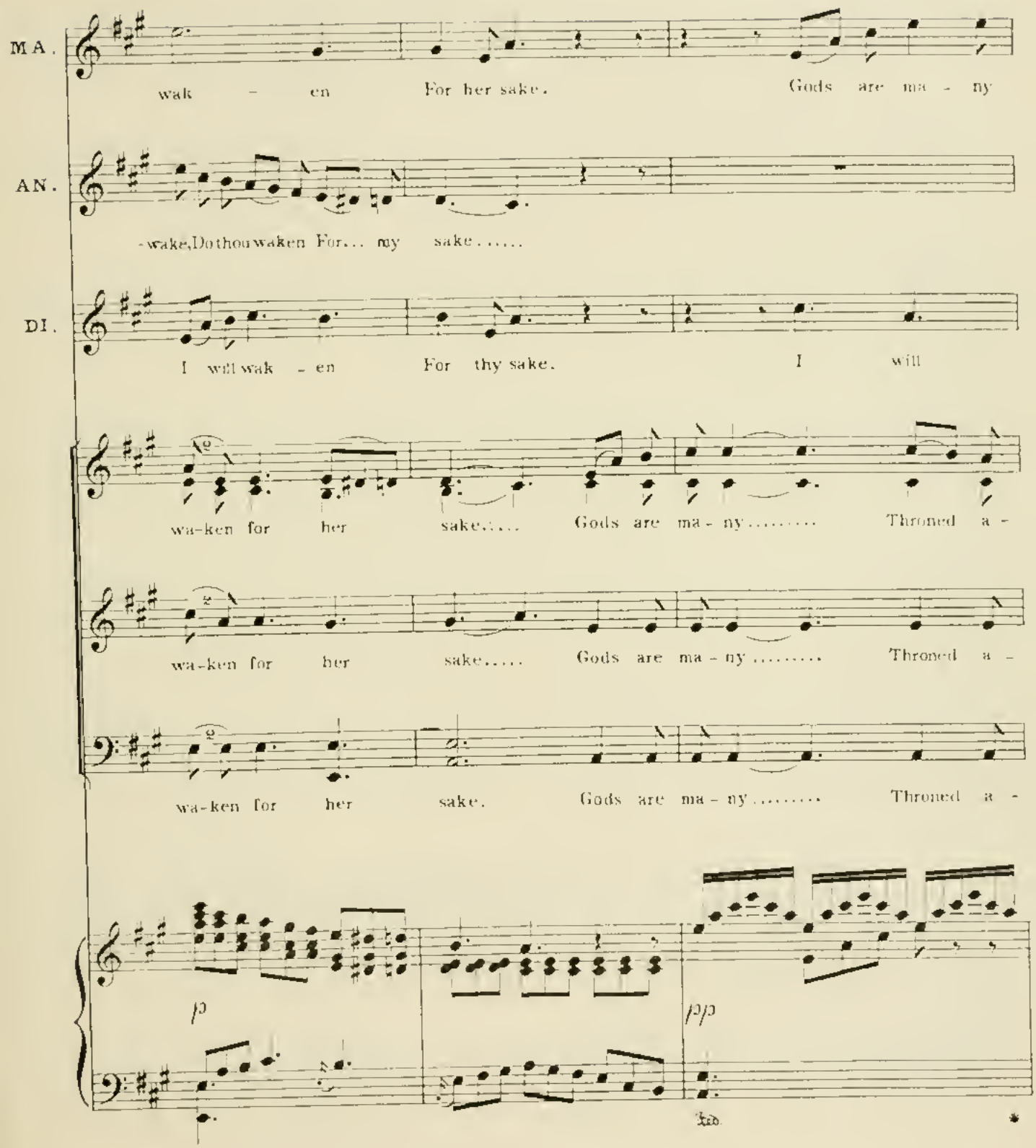
ENSEMBLE.

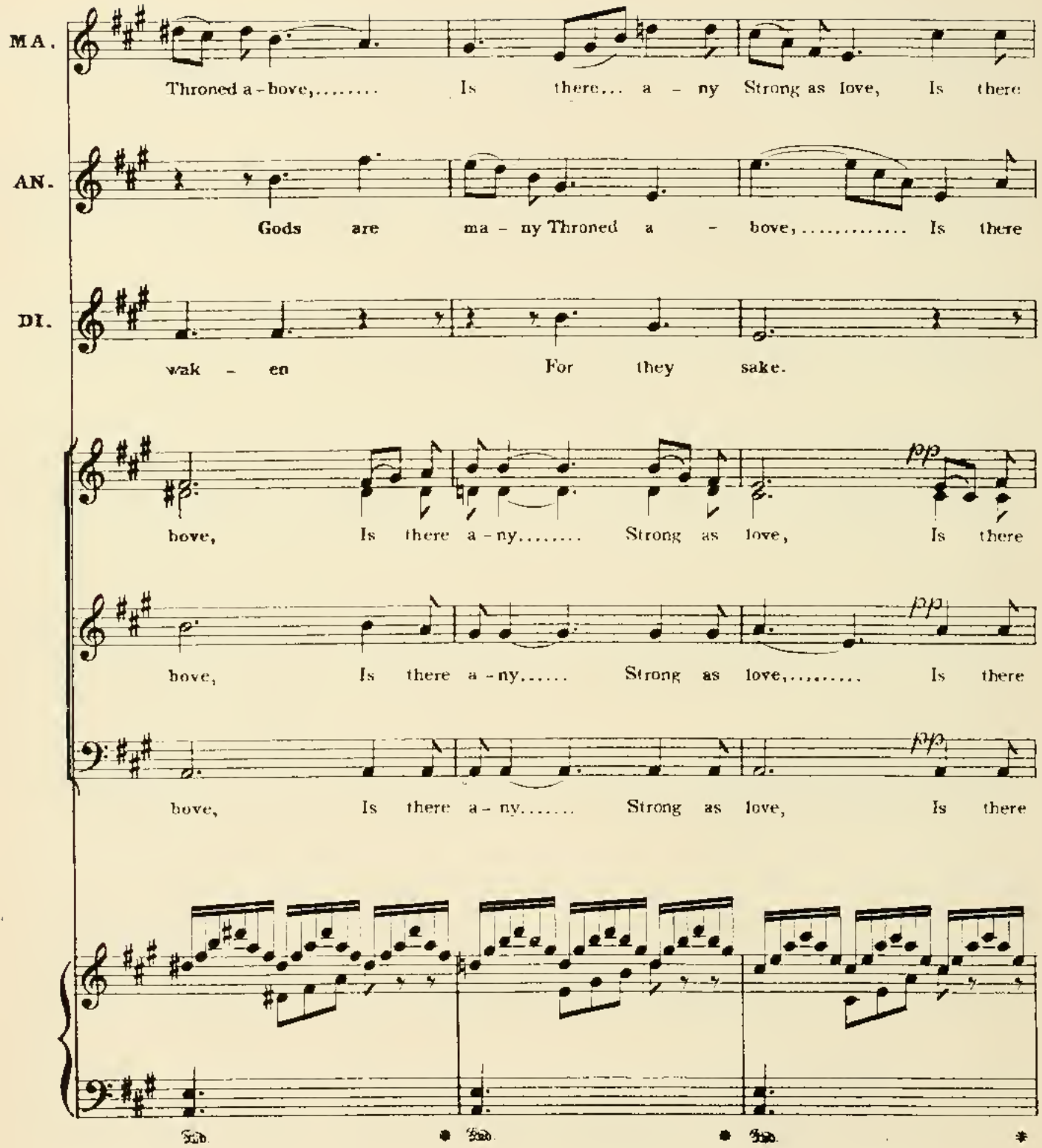

MAIA
ANTONIA.
DIOMED.
Fair - est mor - - tal Of... the
SOPRANOS.
TENOR.
BASS.
rall.
Andante.
f dim.
pp
rall.

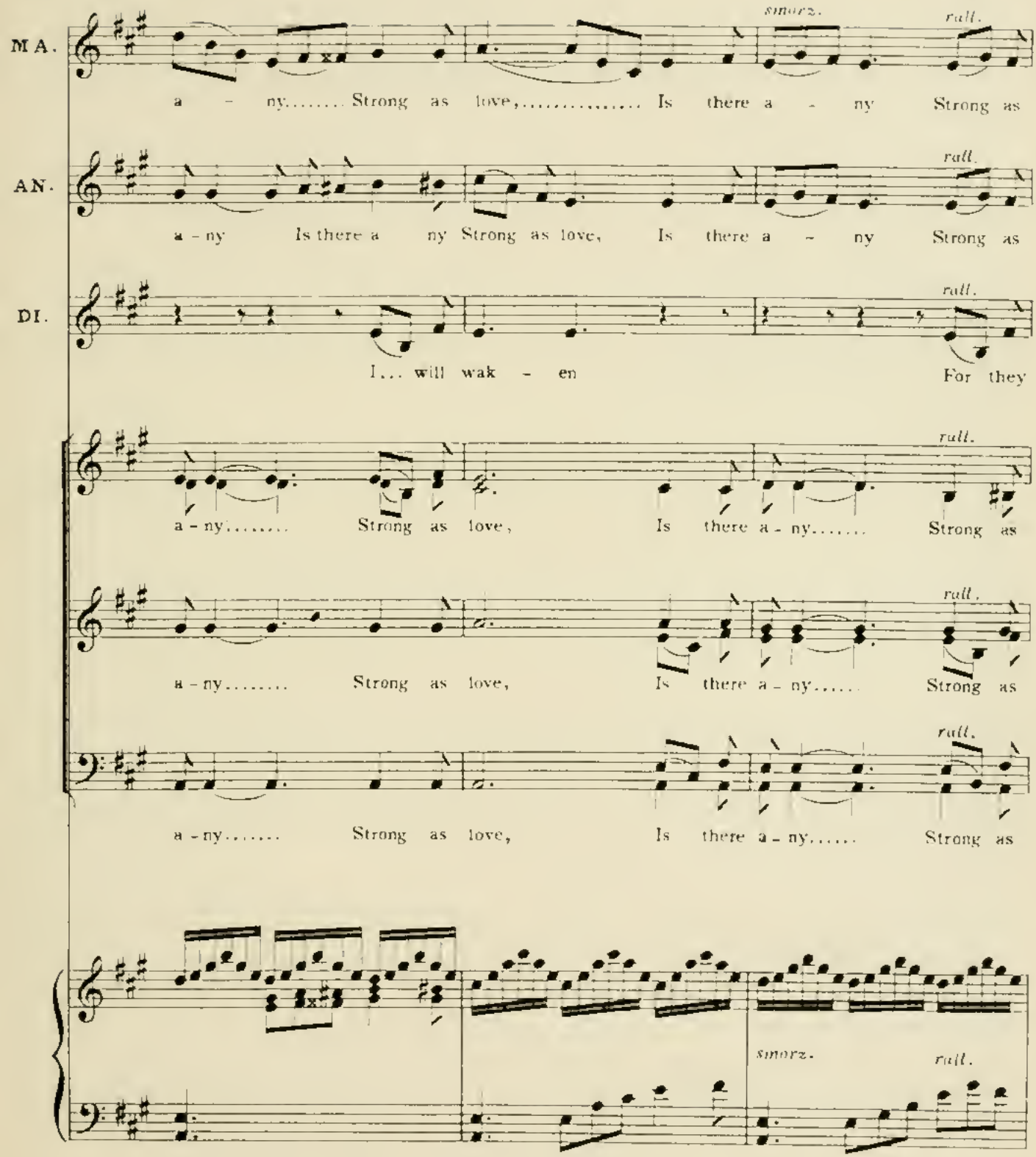

MA.
Love im-mor - tal, We demand,
AN
DI.
land, At thy por - - tal I will stand; When the
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....
pp
Love im - mor - tal, We de - mand,.....

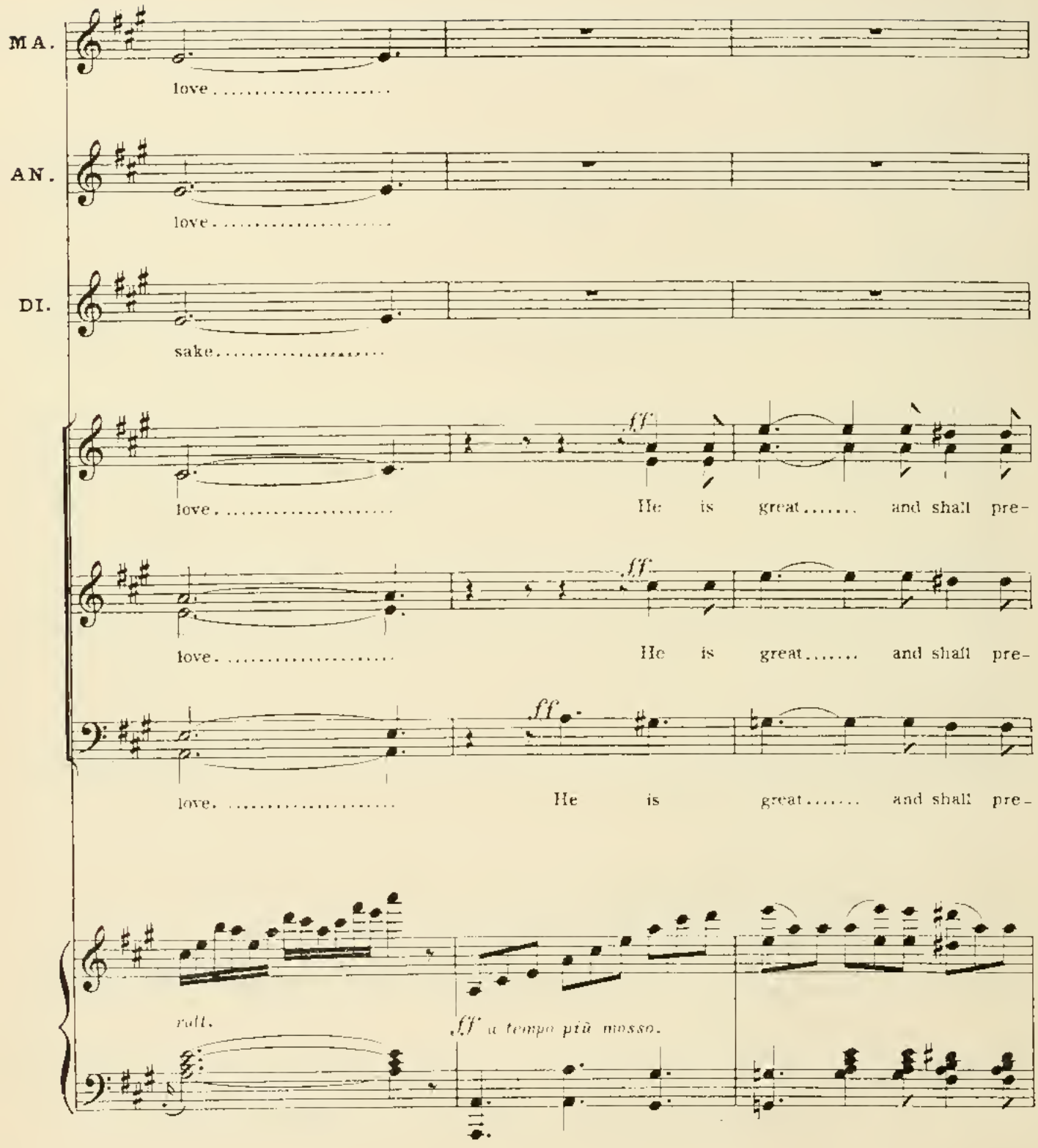

MA.
At.... her por - tal Thou should'st
AN.
Love im-mor - tal Take my..... hand, At.. my por - tal
DI.
shak - en Stars a - wake, I... will wa - ken For thy
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the
At her por - tal Thou should'st stand When the

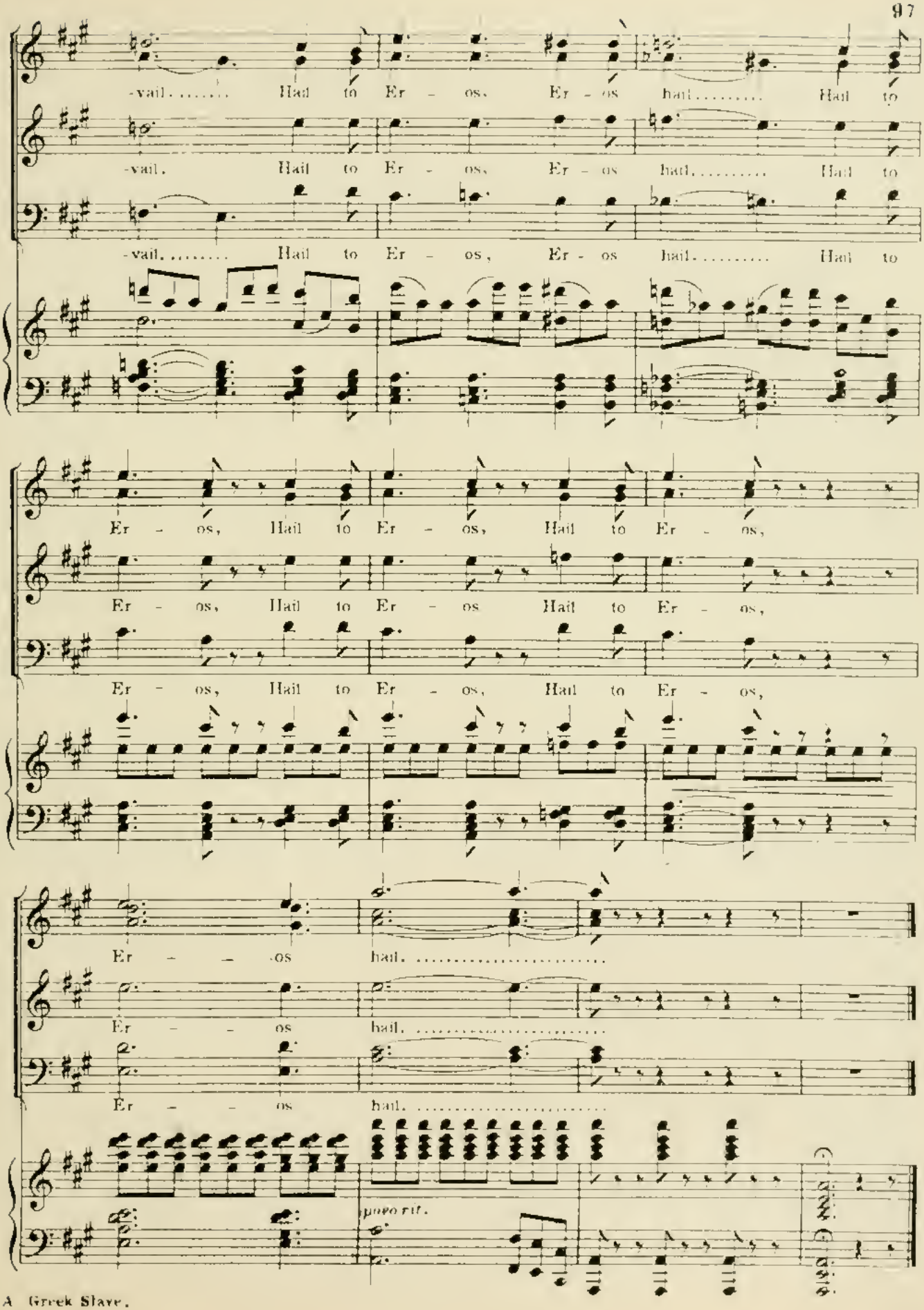

MA.
stand, When the sha - ken Stars a - wake, Thou wilt
AN.
Deign to..... stand; When the sha - ken Stars..... a -
DI.
sake. When the sha - ken Stars a - wake,.....
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa ken for her sake, Wilt
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa - ken for her sake, Wilt
sha - ken stars a - wake Thou wilt wa - ken for her sake, Wilt


MA.
wak - en For her sake. Gods are ma - ny
AN.
-wake, Do thou waken For... my sake.....
DI.
I will wak - en For thy sake. I will
wa-ken for her sake..... Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
wa-ken for her sake..... Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
wa-ken for her sake. Gods are ma - ny..... Throned a -
p
pp
ten.

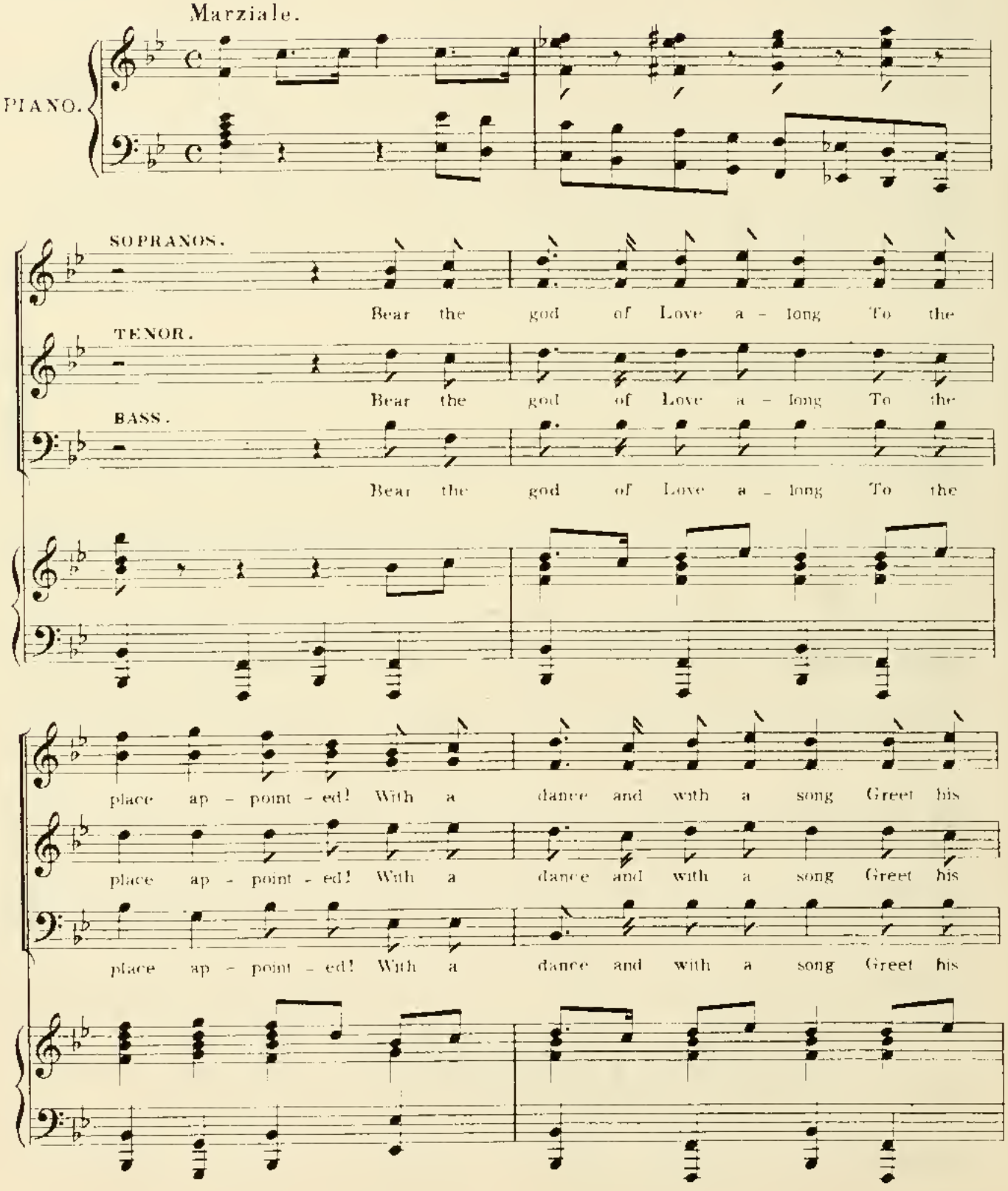

MA.
Throned a - bove,..... Is there... a - ny Strong as love, Is there
AN.
Gods are ma - ny Throned a - bove,..... Is there
DI.
wak - en For they sake.
bove, Is there a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there
pp
bove, Is there a - ny..... Strong as love,..... Is there
pp
bove, Is there a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


MA.
AN.
DI.
smorz.
rall.
a - ny..... Strong as love,..... Is there a - ny Strong as
a - ny Is there a ny Strong as love, Is there a - ny Strong as
I... will wak - en For they
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
a - ny..... Strong as love, Is there a - ny..... Strong as
smorz.
rall.


MA.
love
AN.
love
DI.
sake
love
ff
He is great..... and shall pre-
love
ff
He is great..... and shall pre-
love
ff
He is great..... and shall pre-
rall.
ff a tempo più mosso.


-vail..... Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
-vail, Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
-vail..... Hail to Er - os, Er - os hail..... Hail to
Er - os, Hail to Er - os, Hail to Er - os,
Er - os, Hail to Er - os Hail to Er - os,
Er - os, Hail to Er - os, Hail to Er - os,
Er - - os hail.....
Er - - os hail.....
Er - - os hail.....
poco rit.

Nº 14. FINALE ACT I. "BEAR THE GOD OF LOVE ALONG."



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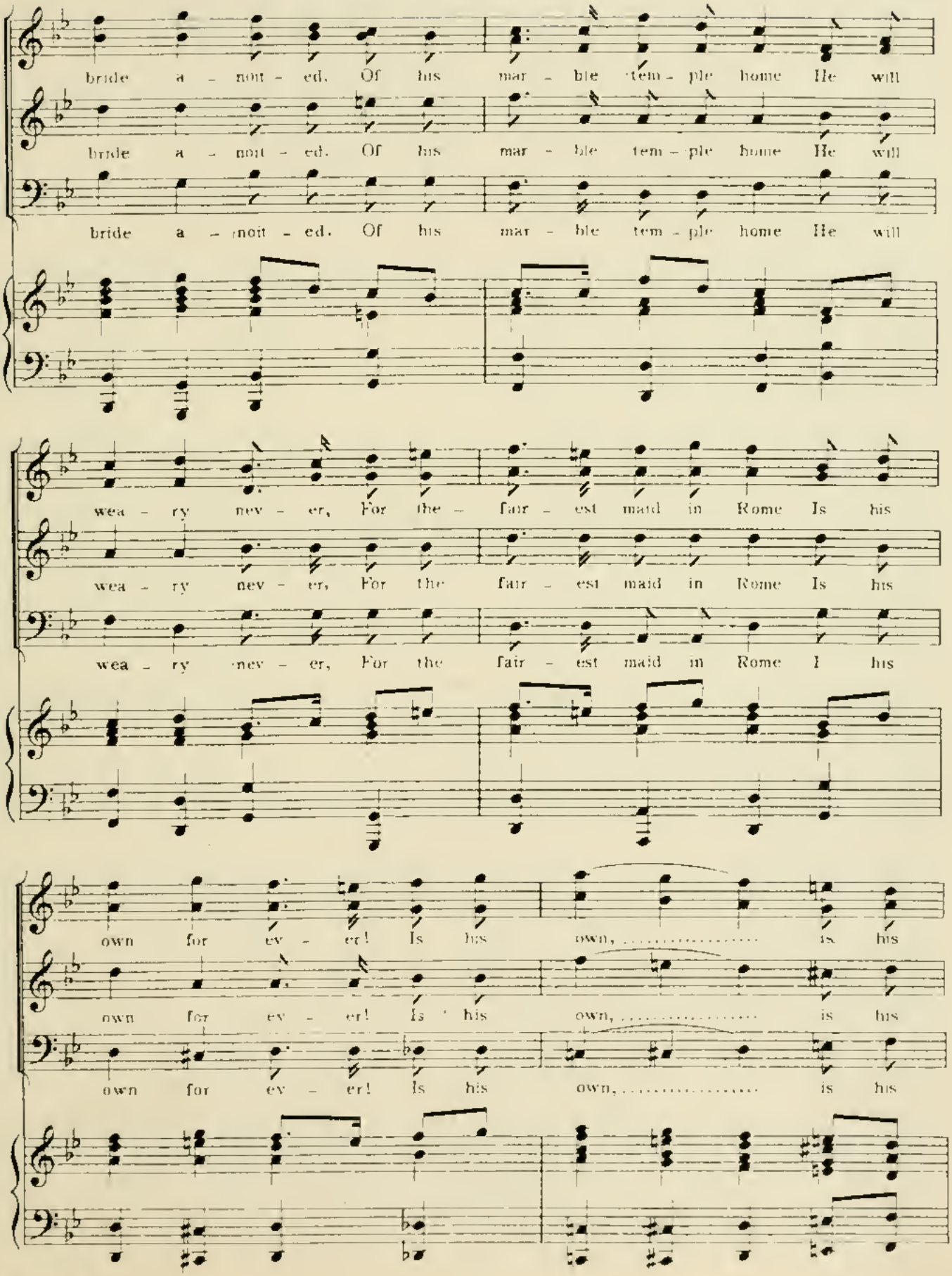
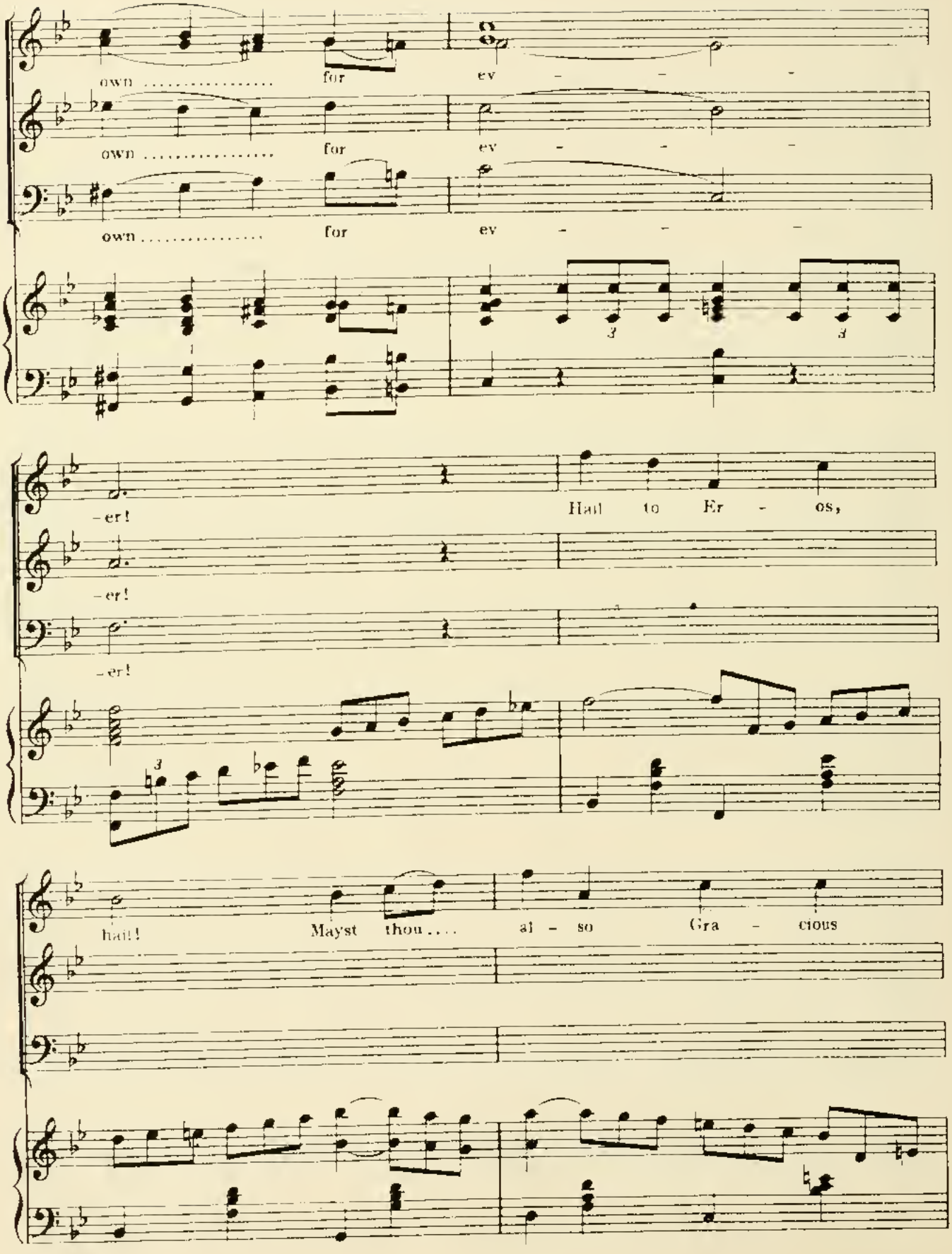
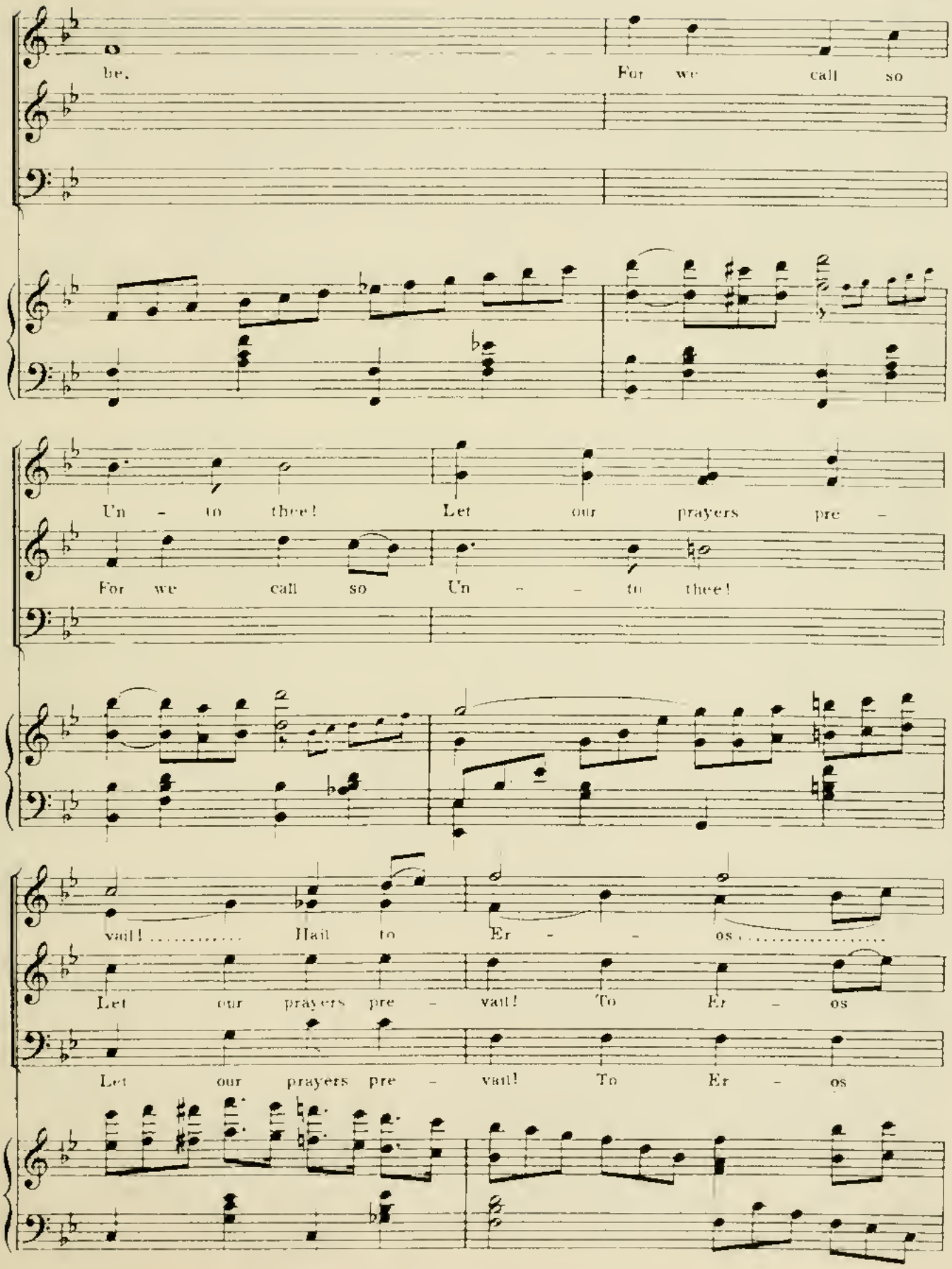
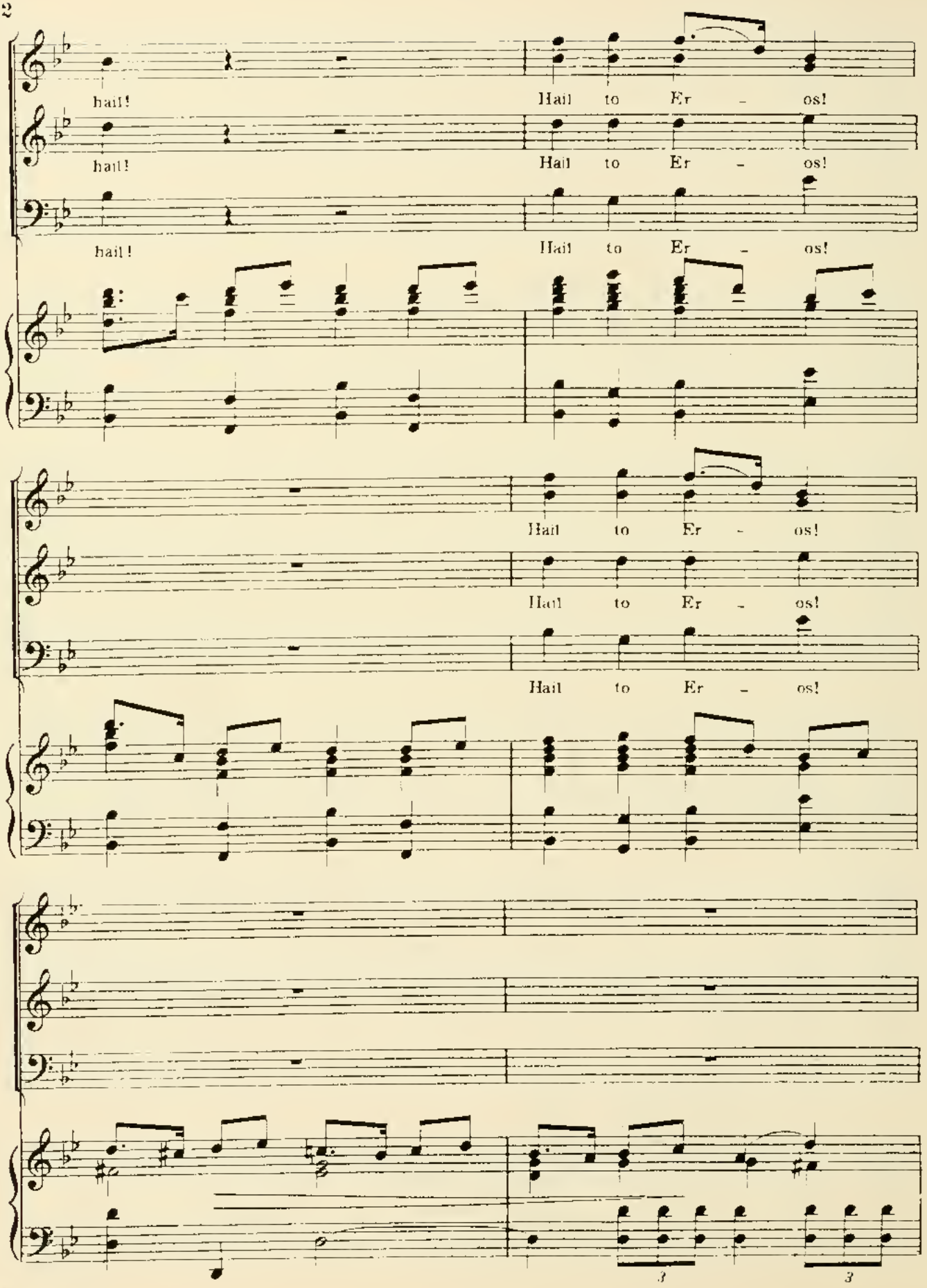
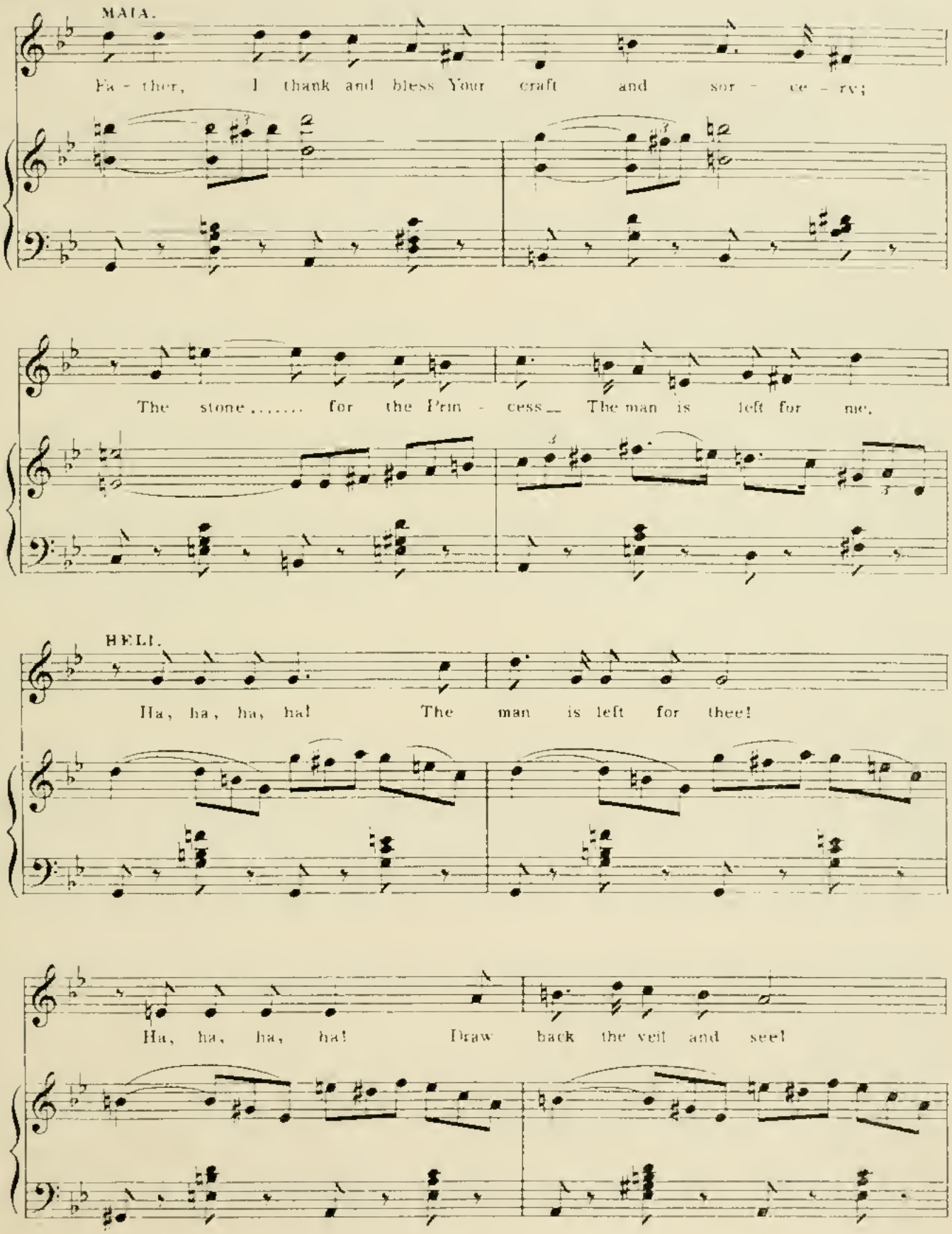
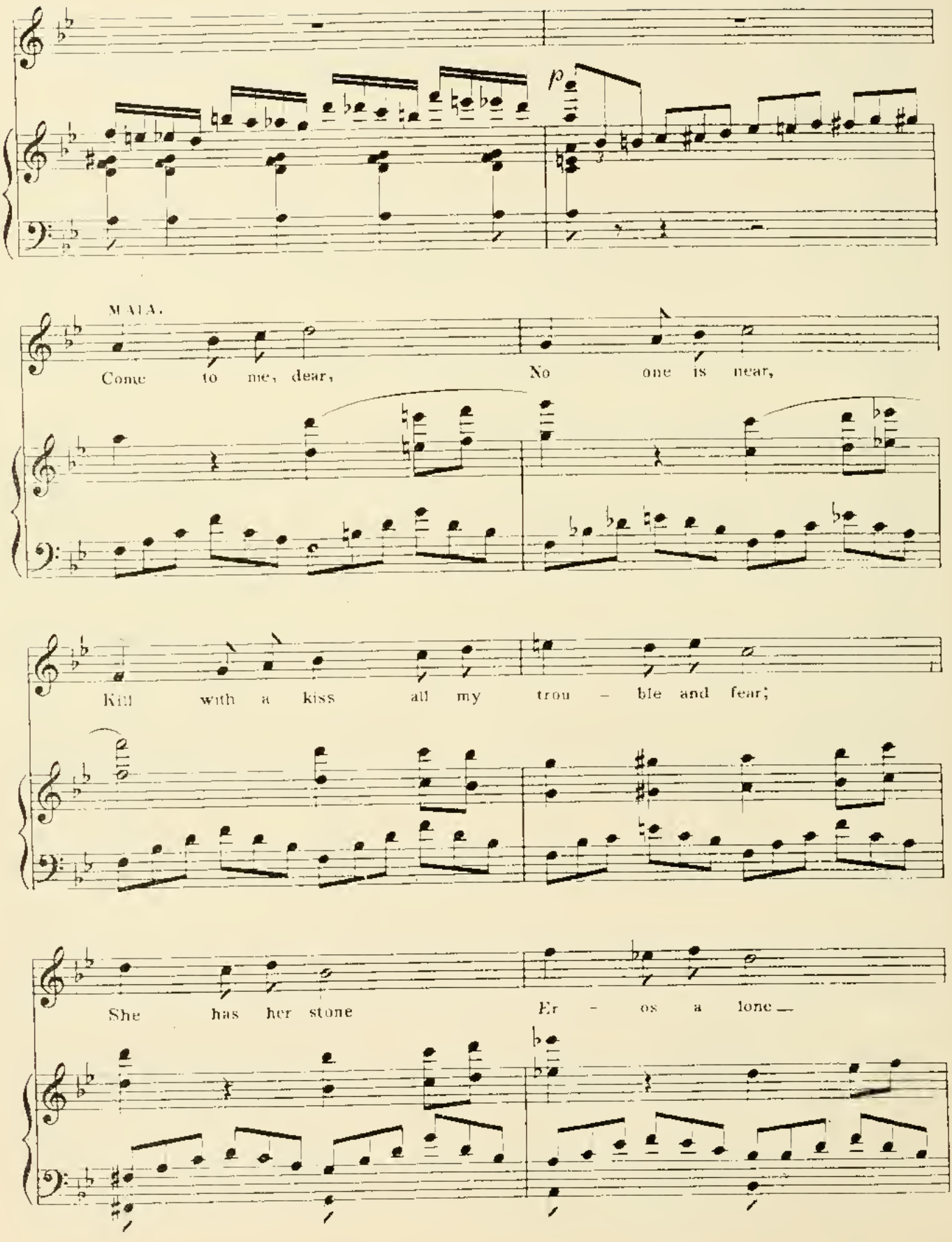

bride a - noint - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
bride a - noint - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
bride a - noint - ed. Of his mar - ble tem - ple home He will
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome Is his
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome Is his
wea - ry nev - er, For the fair - est maid in Rome Is his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his
own for ev - er! Is his own, ... is his

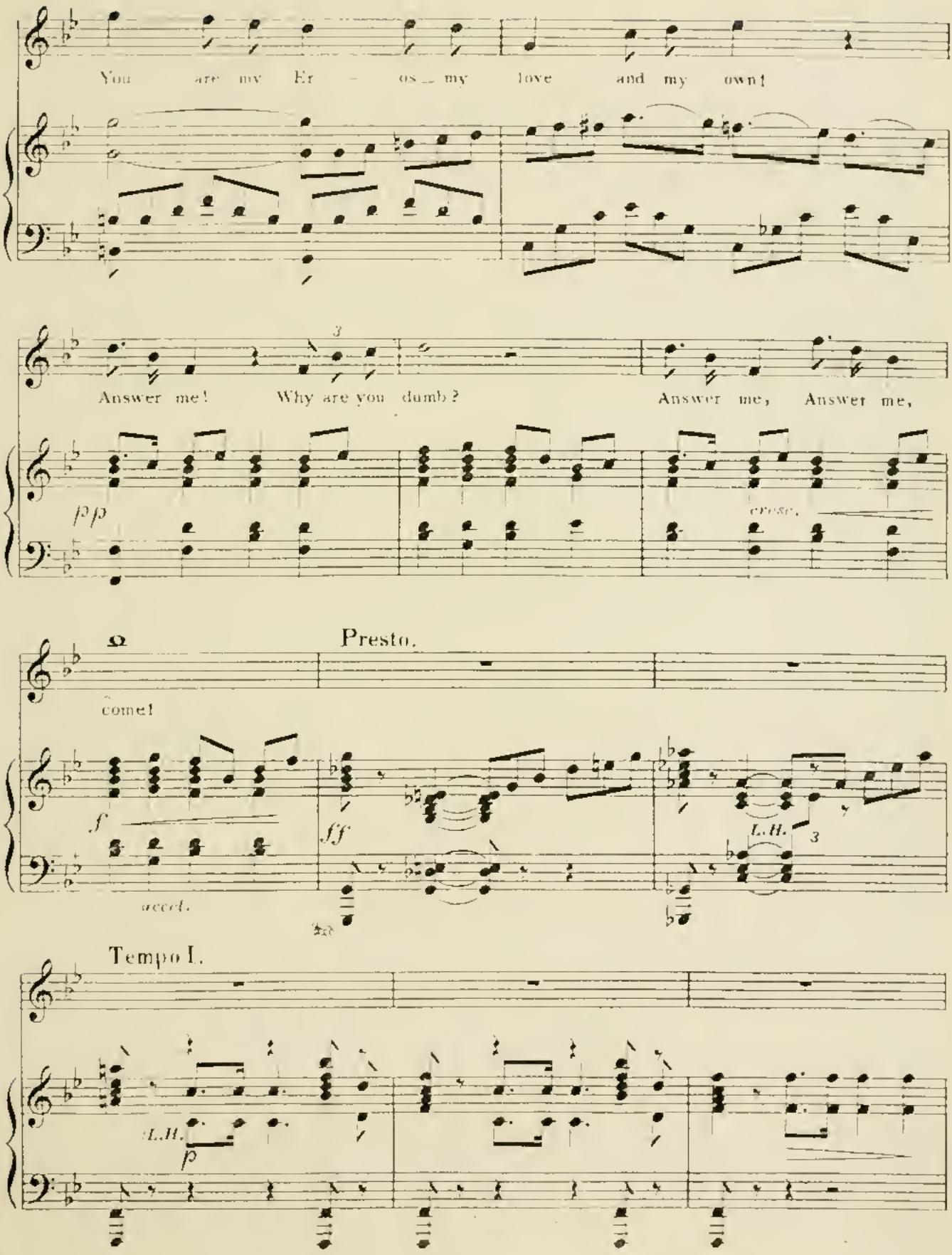

own ..... for ev - - -
own ..... for ev - - -
own ..... for ev - - -
3
3
-er!
-er!
-er!
Hail to Er - os,
3
hail!
Mayst thou.... al - so Gra - cious

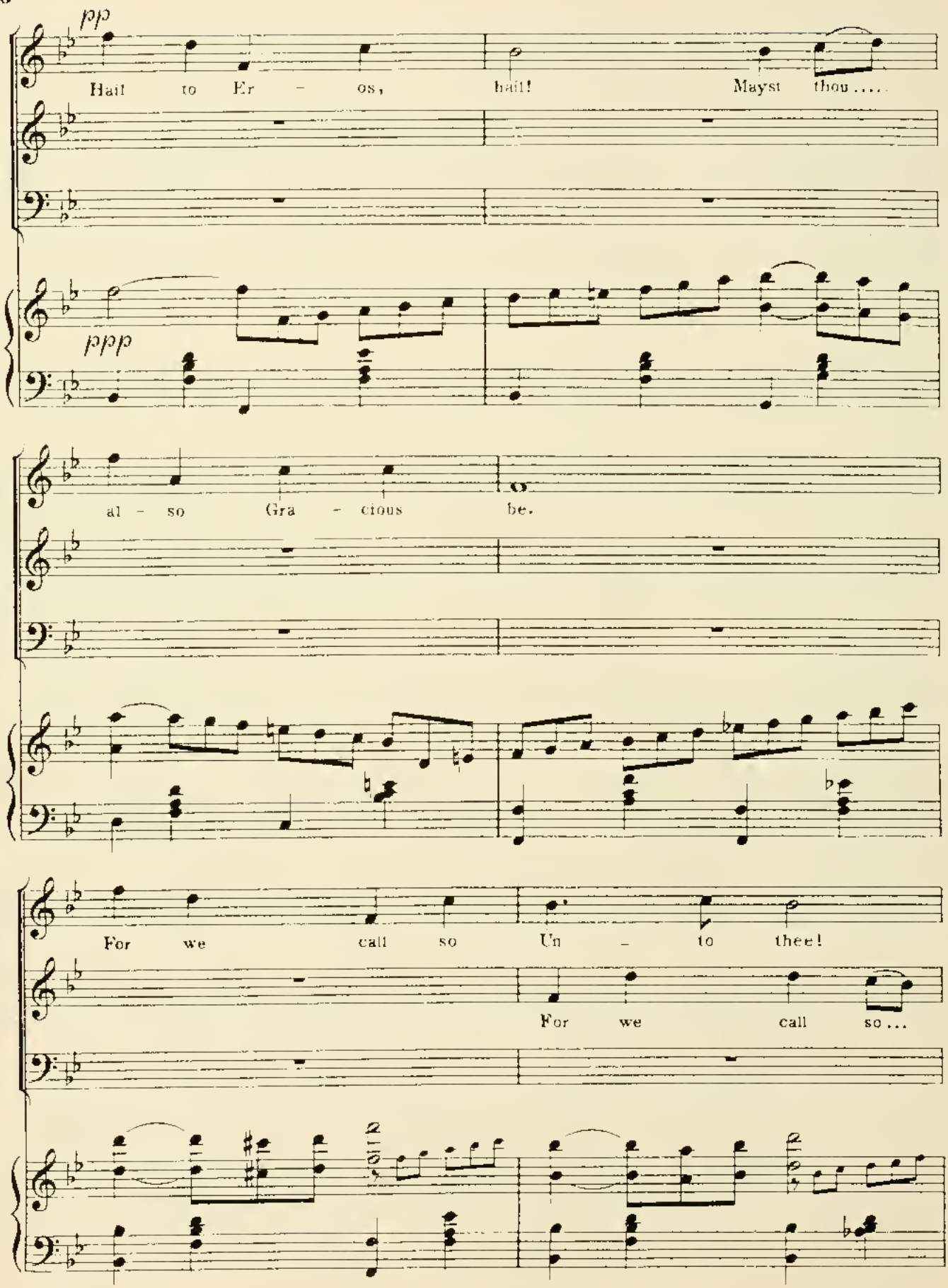

be.
For we call so
Un - to thee!
Let our prayers pre -
For we call so
Un - - to thee!
vail! . . . . . Hail to Er - - os . . . . . .
Let our prayers pre - vail! To Er - os
Let our prayers pre - vail! To Er - os

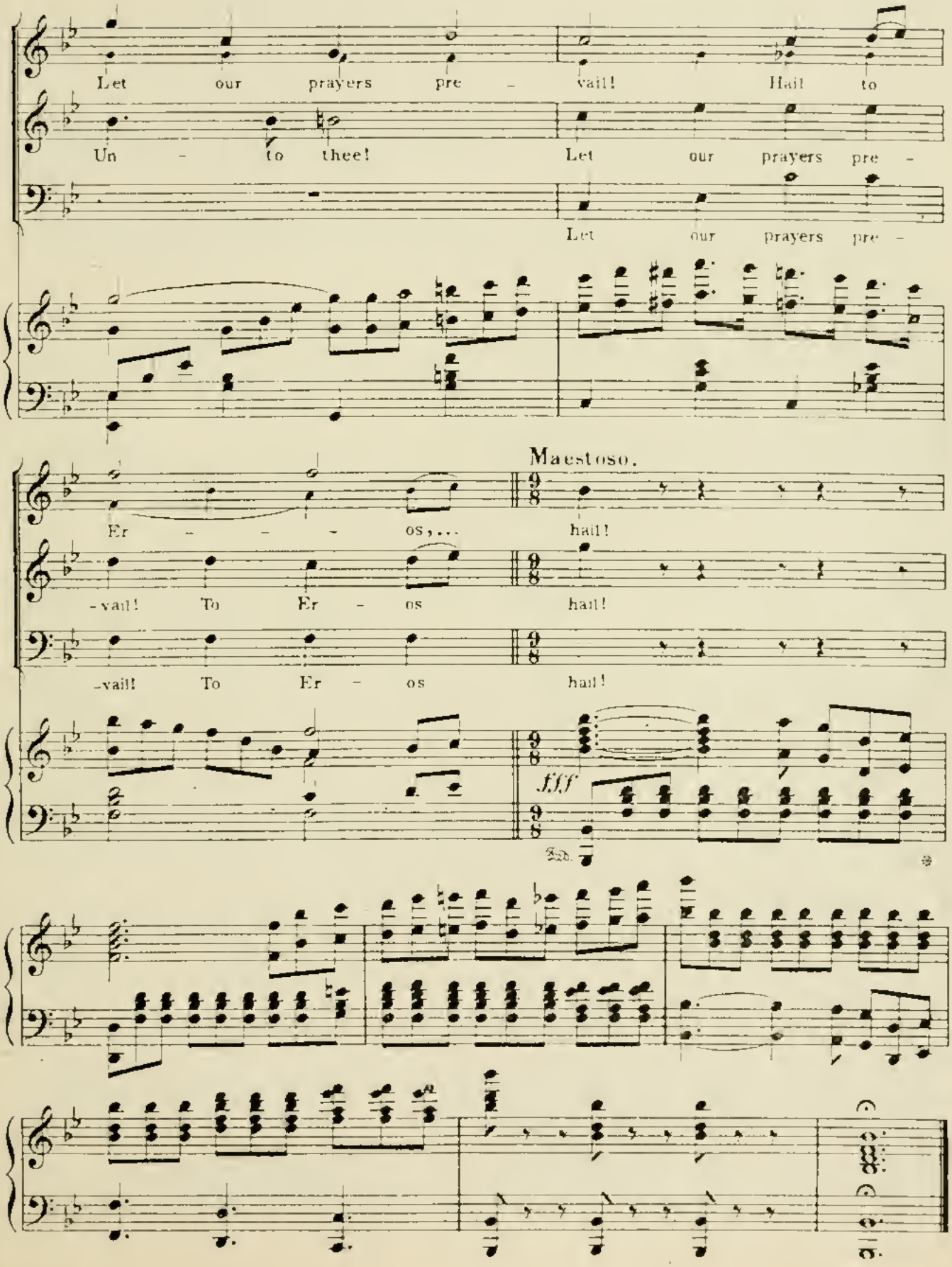

hail!
Hail to Er - os!
hail!
Hail to Er - os!
hail!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
Hail to Er - os!
3
3


MAIA.
Fa - ther, I thank and bless Your craft and sor - ce - ry;
The stone..... for the Prin - cess__ The man is left for me.
HELI.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! The man is left for thee!
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Draw back the veil and see!


p
MAIA.
Come to me, dear, No one is near,
Kill with a kiss all my trou - ble and fear;
She has her stone Er - os a lone —

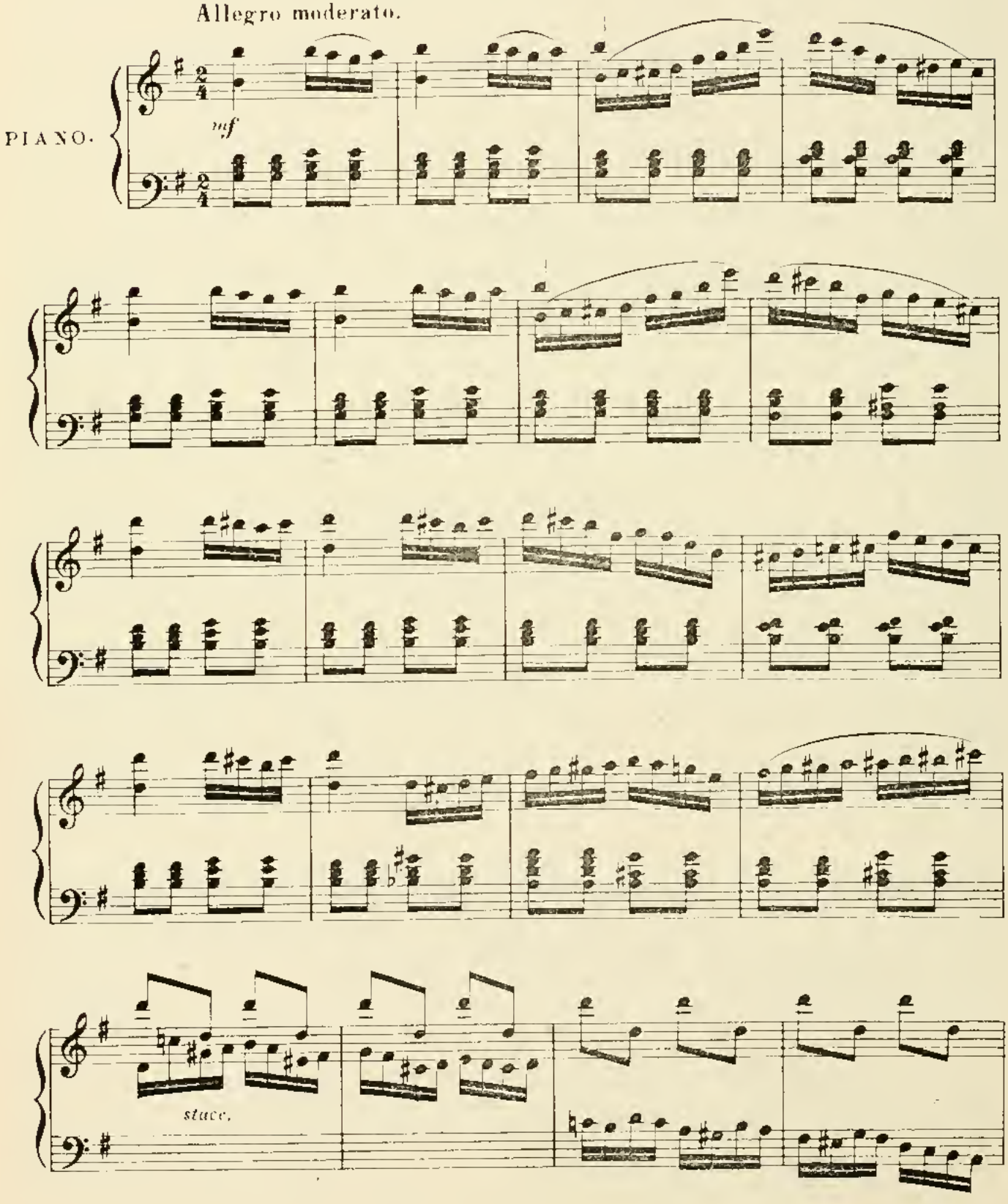

You are my Er - os my love and my own!
Answer me! Why are you dumb? Answer me, Answer me,
pp
cresc.
Presto.
come!
f
ff
accel.
L.H.
3
Tempo I.
L.H.
p


pp
Hail to Er - os, hail! Mayst thou.....
ppp
al - so Gra - cious be.
For we call so Un - to thee!
For we call so...


Let our prayers pre - vail! Hail to
Un - to thee! Let our prayers pre -
Let our prayers pre -
Maestoso.
Er - - - os,... hail!
-vail! To Er - os hail!
-vail! To Er - os hail!
fff
Ped.

ACT II.

No. 15. OPENING CHORUS.—"HERE AT BAIAE ON THE BAY."



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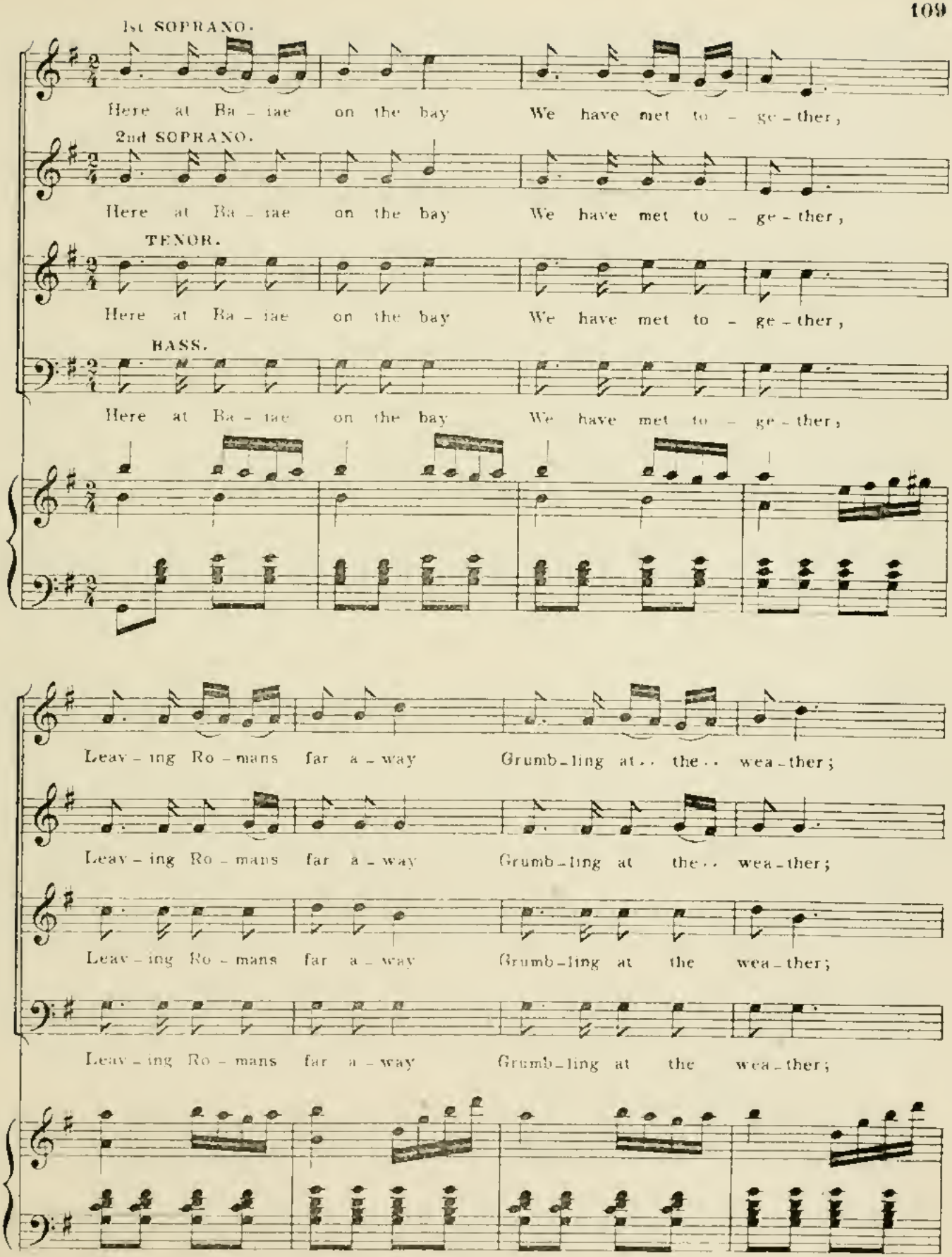
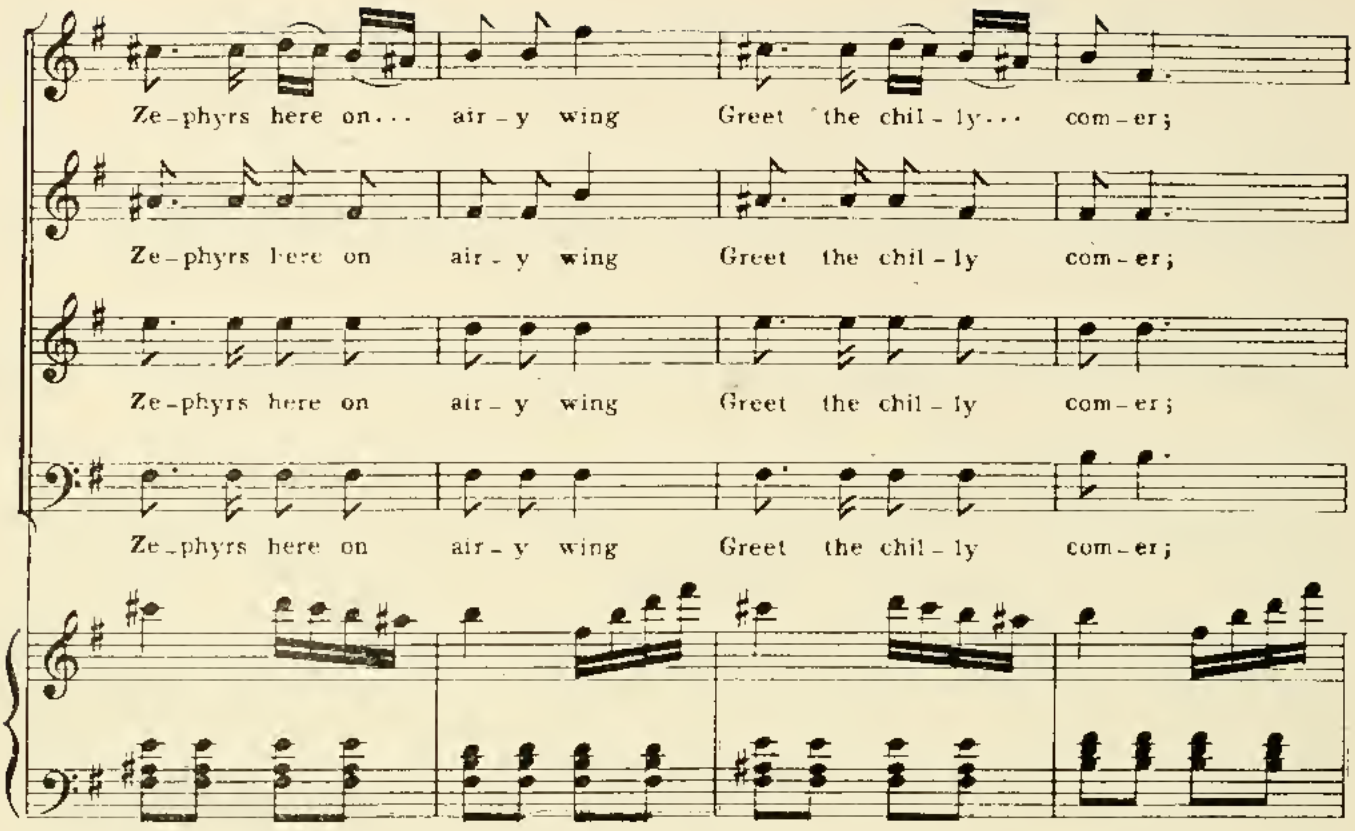
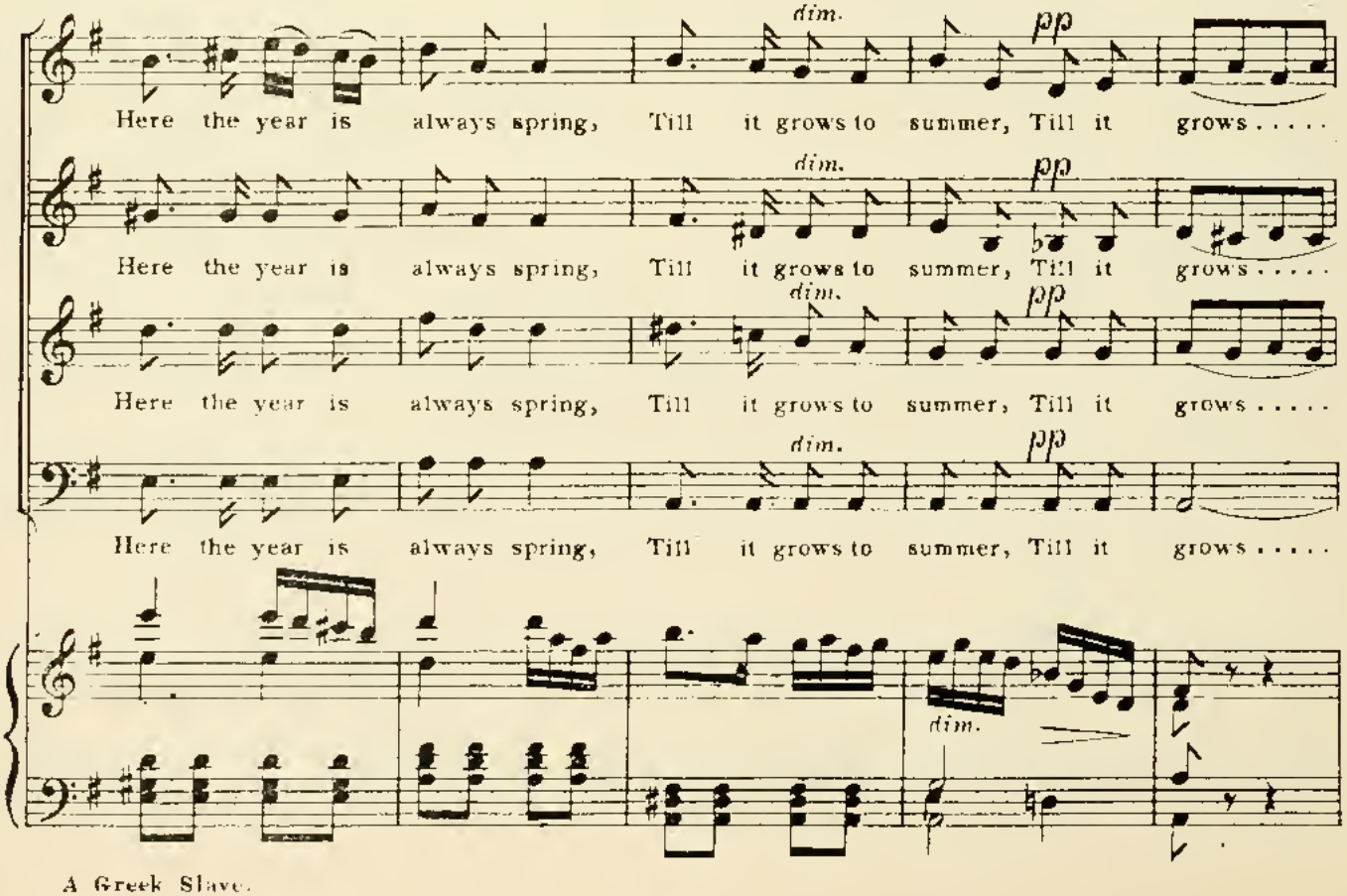
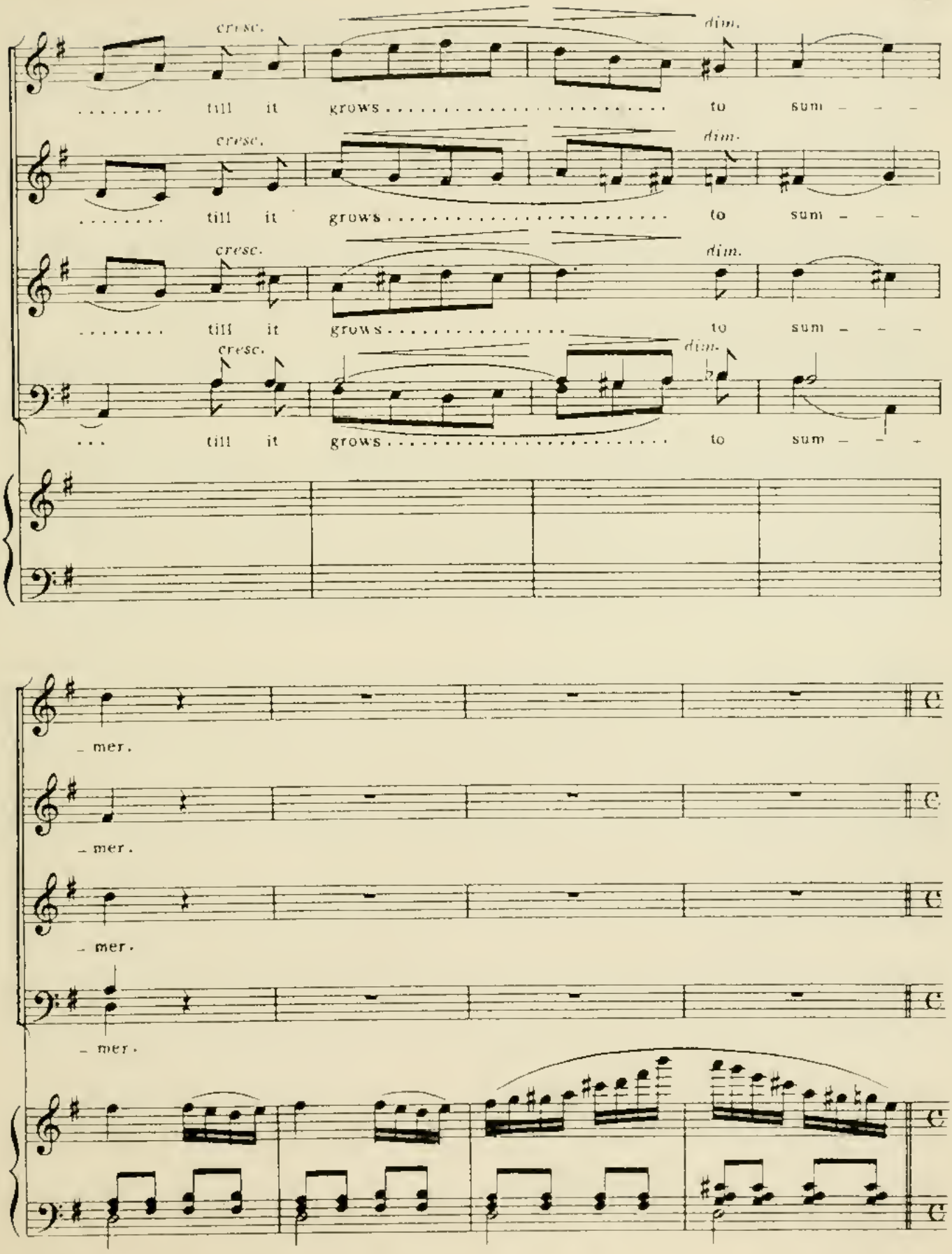
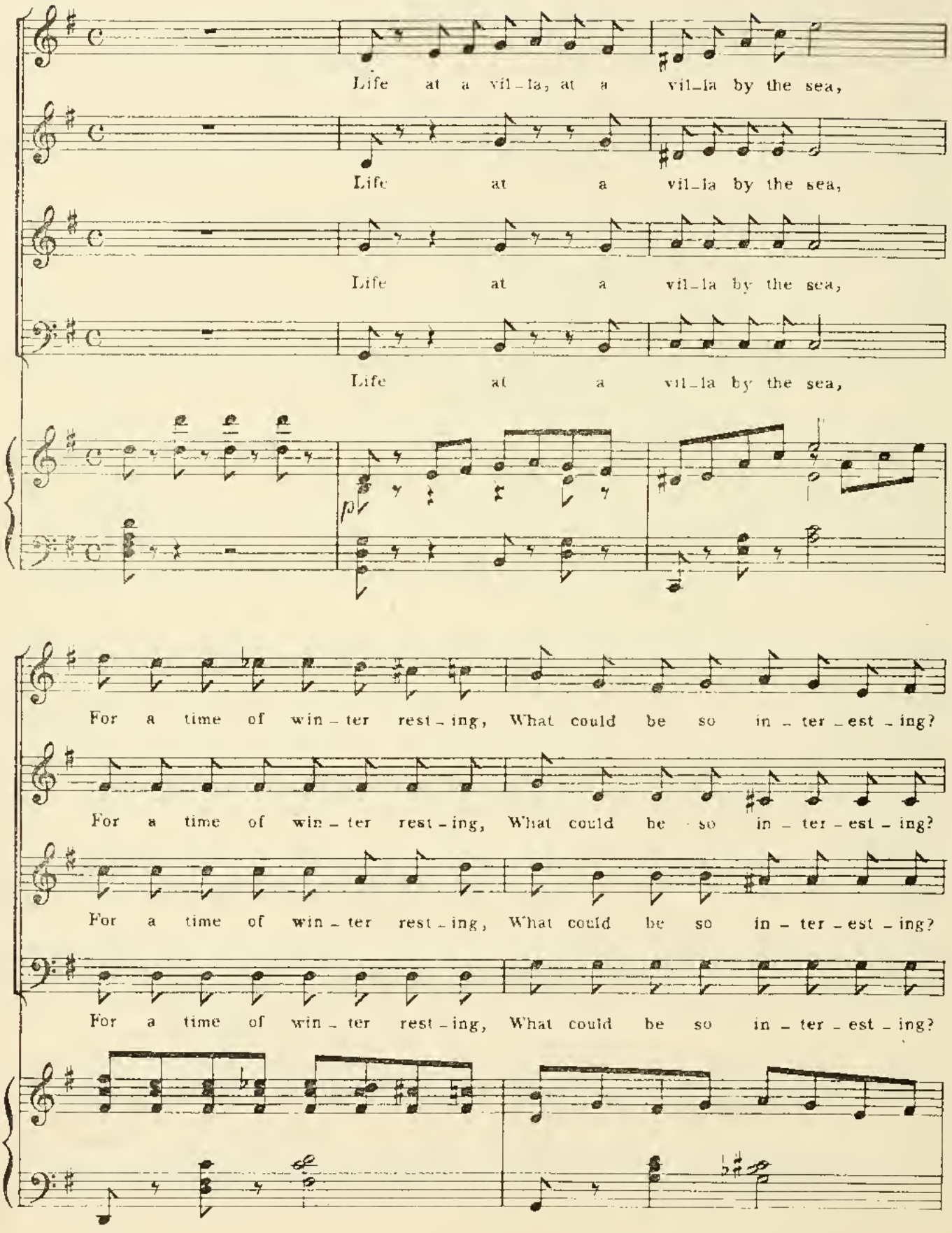
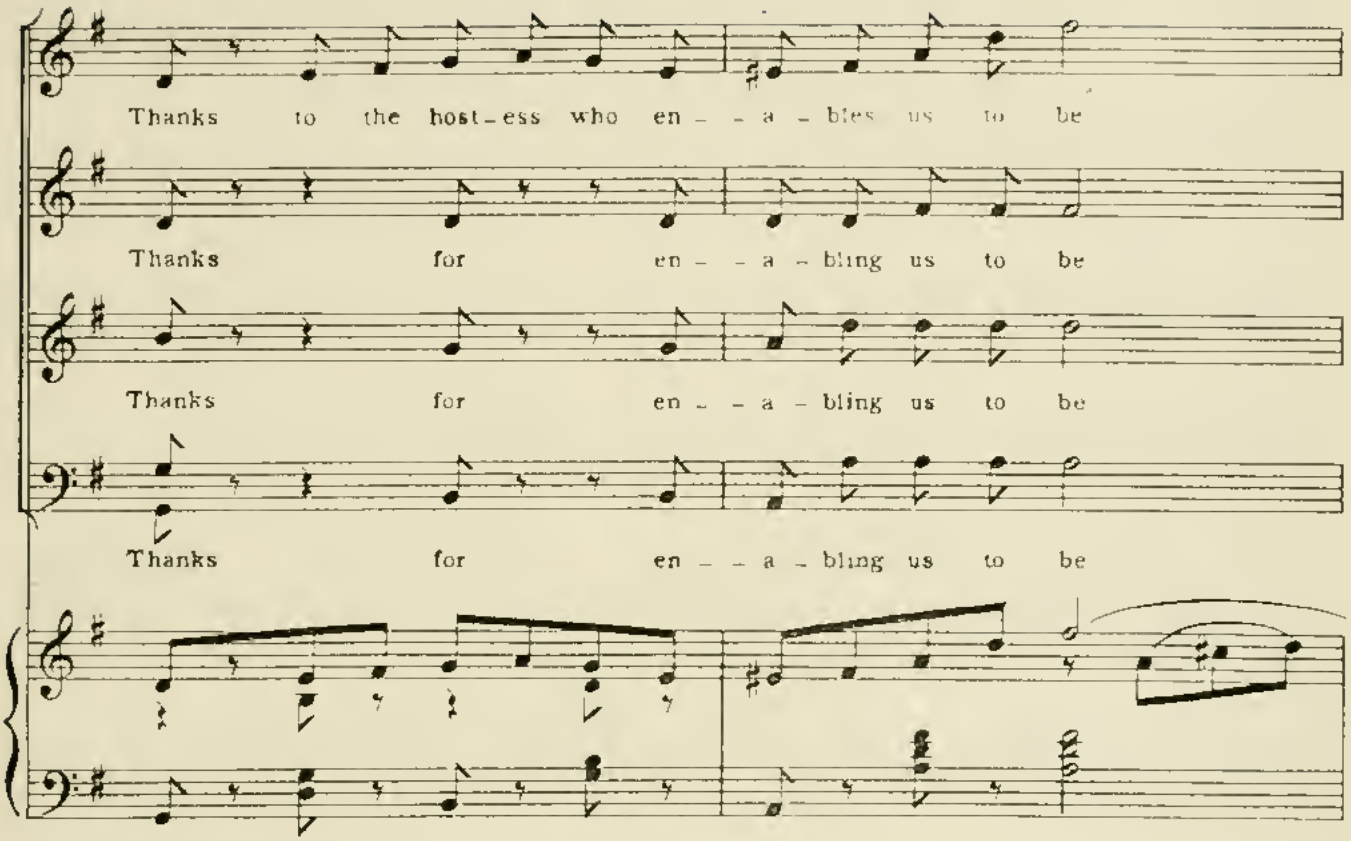

1st SOPRANO.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
2nd SOPRANO.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
TENOR.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther,
BASS.
Here at Ba - iae on the bay We have met to - ge - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at.. the.. wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the.. wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the wea - ther;
Leav - ing Ro - mans far a - way Grumb - ling at the wea - ther;

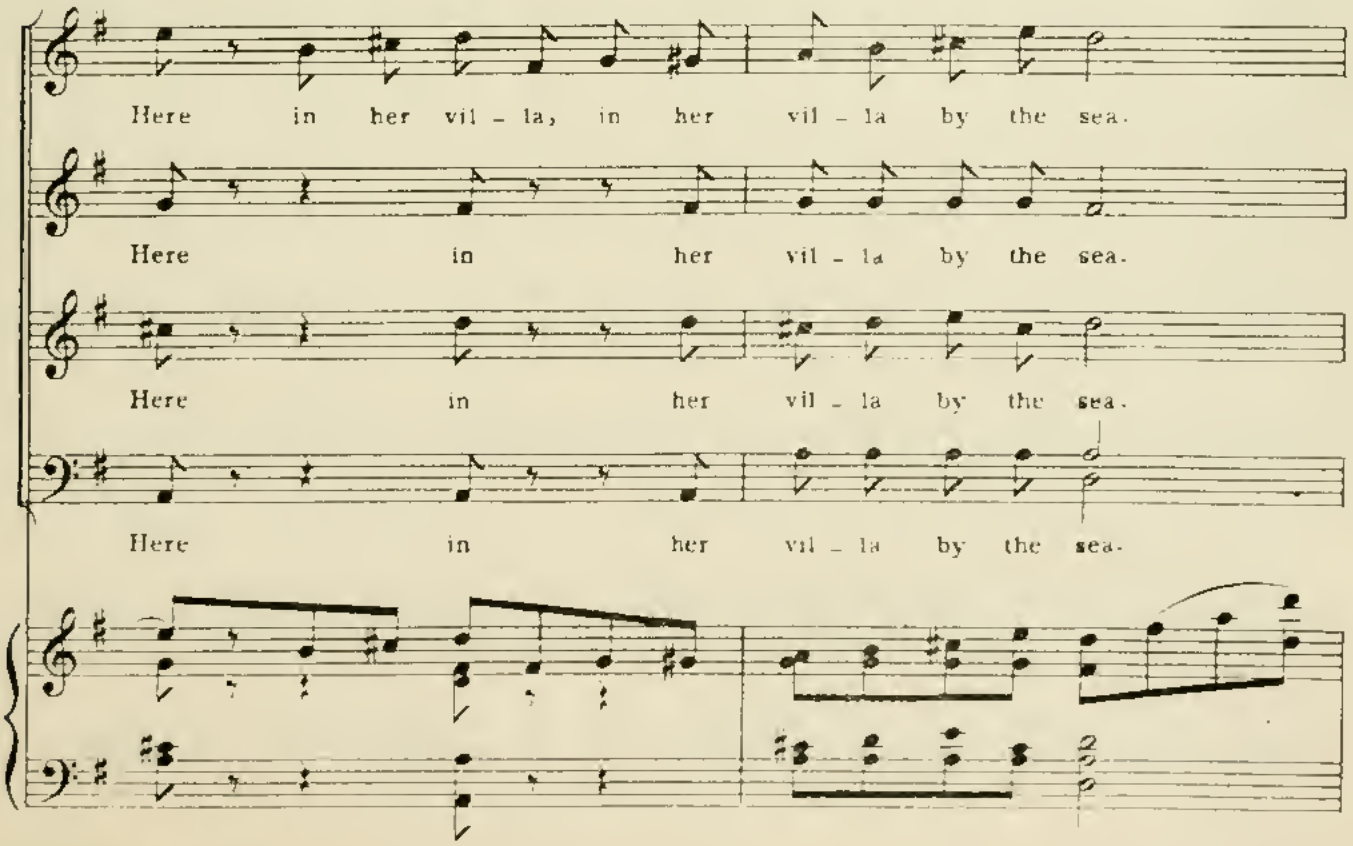

Ze-phyrs here on... air-y wing Greet the chil-ly... com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;
Ze-phyrs here on air-y wing Greet the chil-ly com-er;

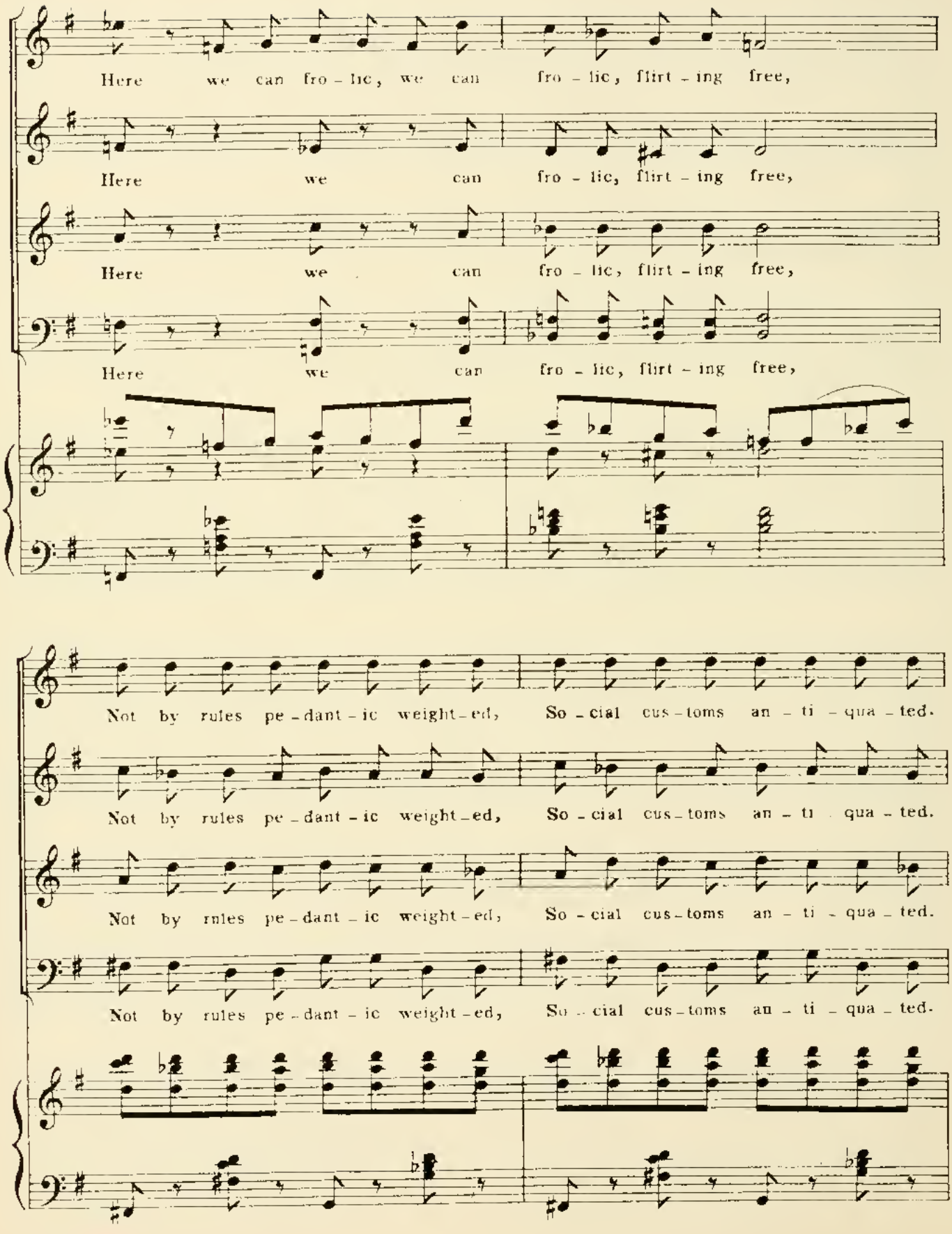

Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....
dim.
pp
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....
dim.
pp
Here the year is always spring, Till it grows to summer, Till it grows.....
dim.
pp
dim.

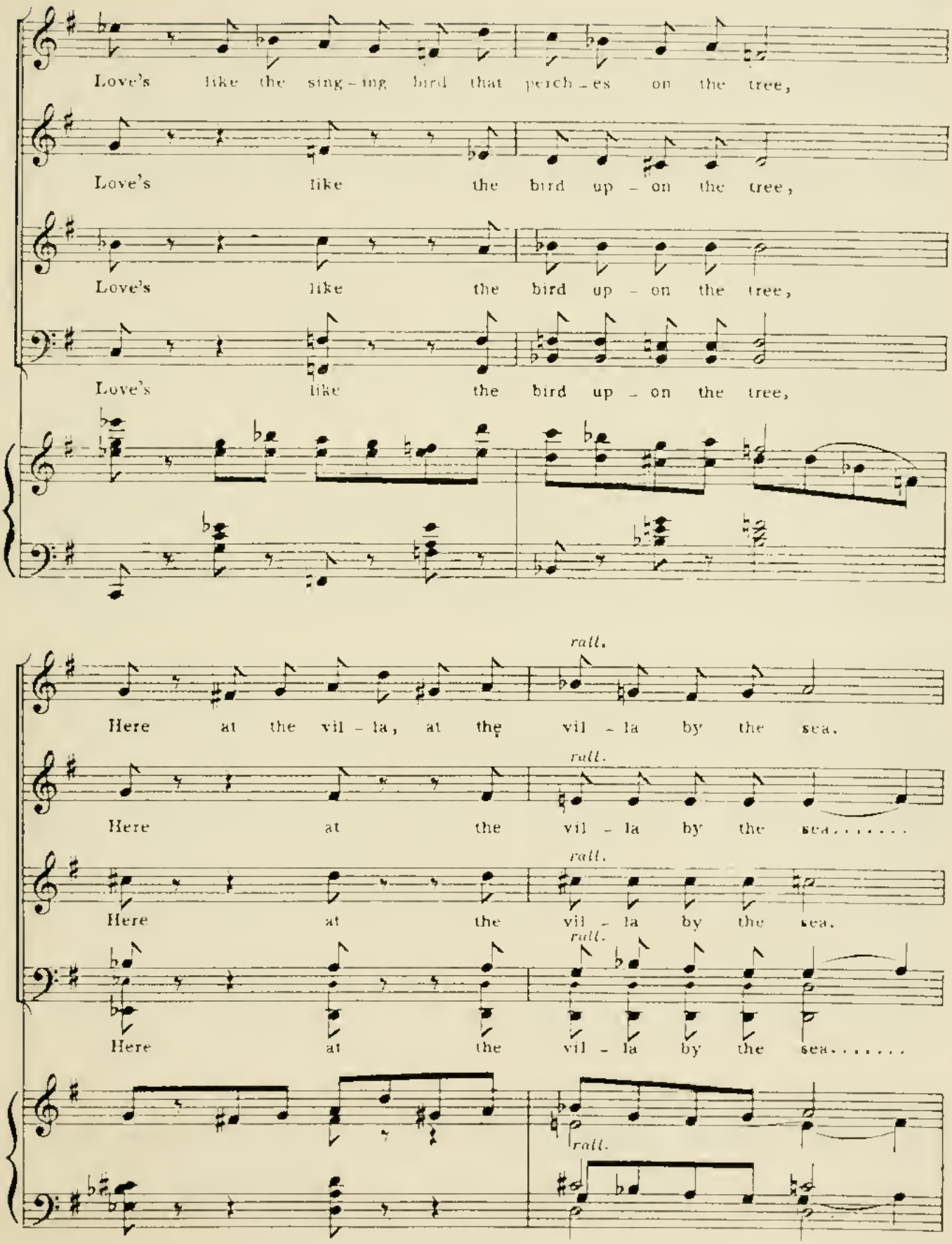

cresc.
dim.
till it grows to sum – – –
till it grows to sum – – –
till it grows to sum – – –
till it grows to sum – – –
– mer.
– mer.
– mer.
– mer.

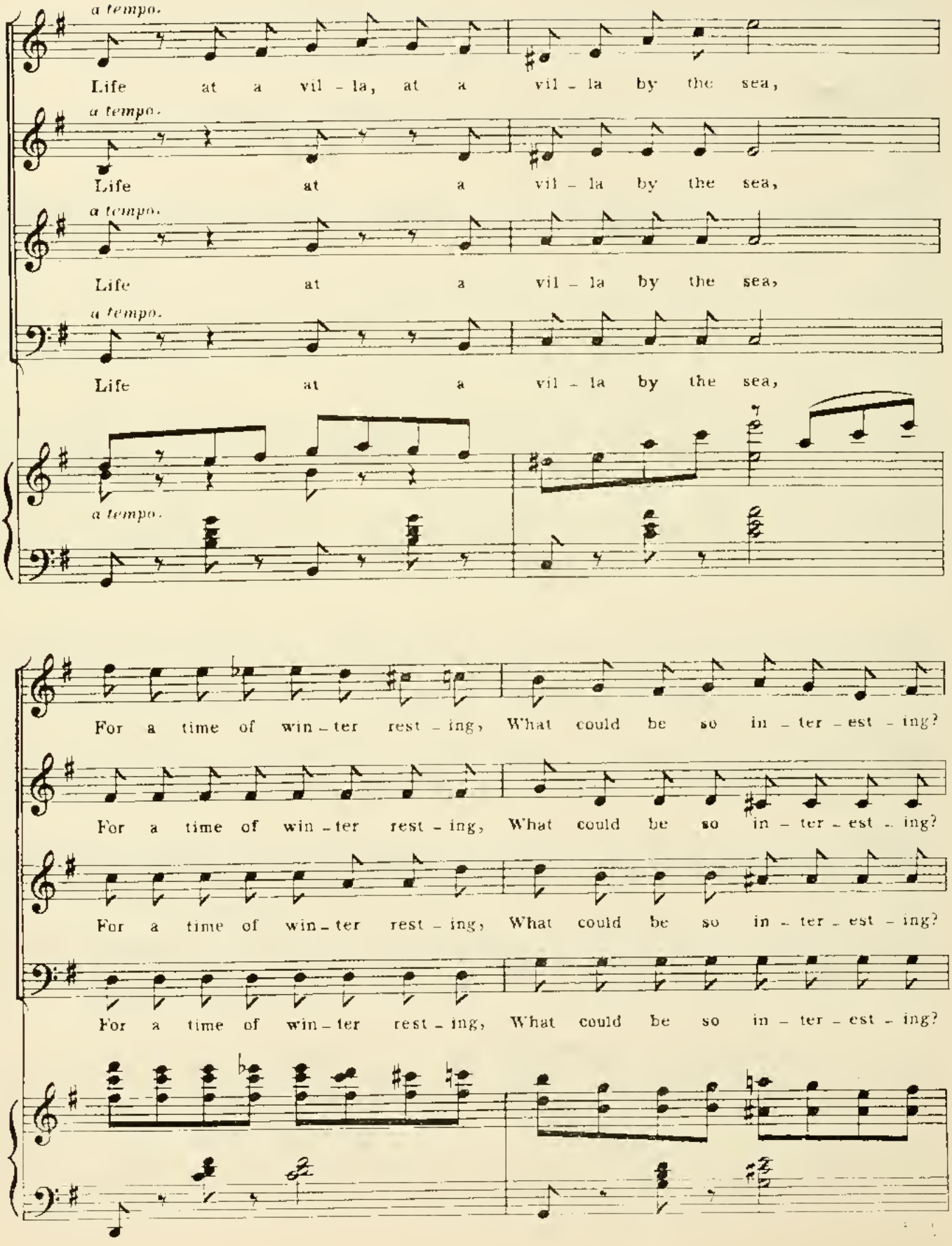

Life at a vil-la, at a vil-la by the sea,
Life at a vil-la by the sea,
Life at a vil-la by the sea,
Life at a vil-la by the sea,
p
For a time of win-ter rest-ing, What could be so in-ter-est-ing?
For a time of win-ter rest-ing, What could be so in-ter-est-ing?
For a time of win-ter rest-ing, What could be so in-ter-est-ing?
For a time of win-ter rest-ing, What could be so in-ter-est-ing?

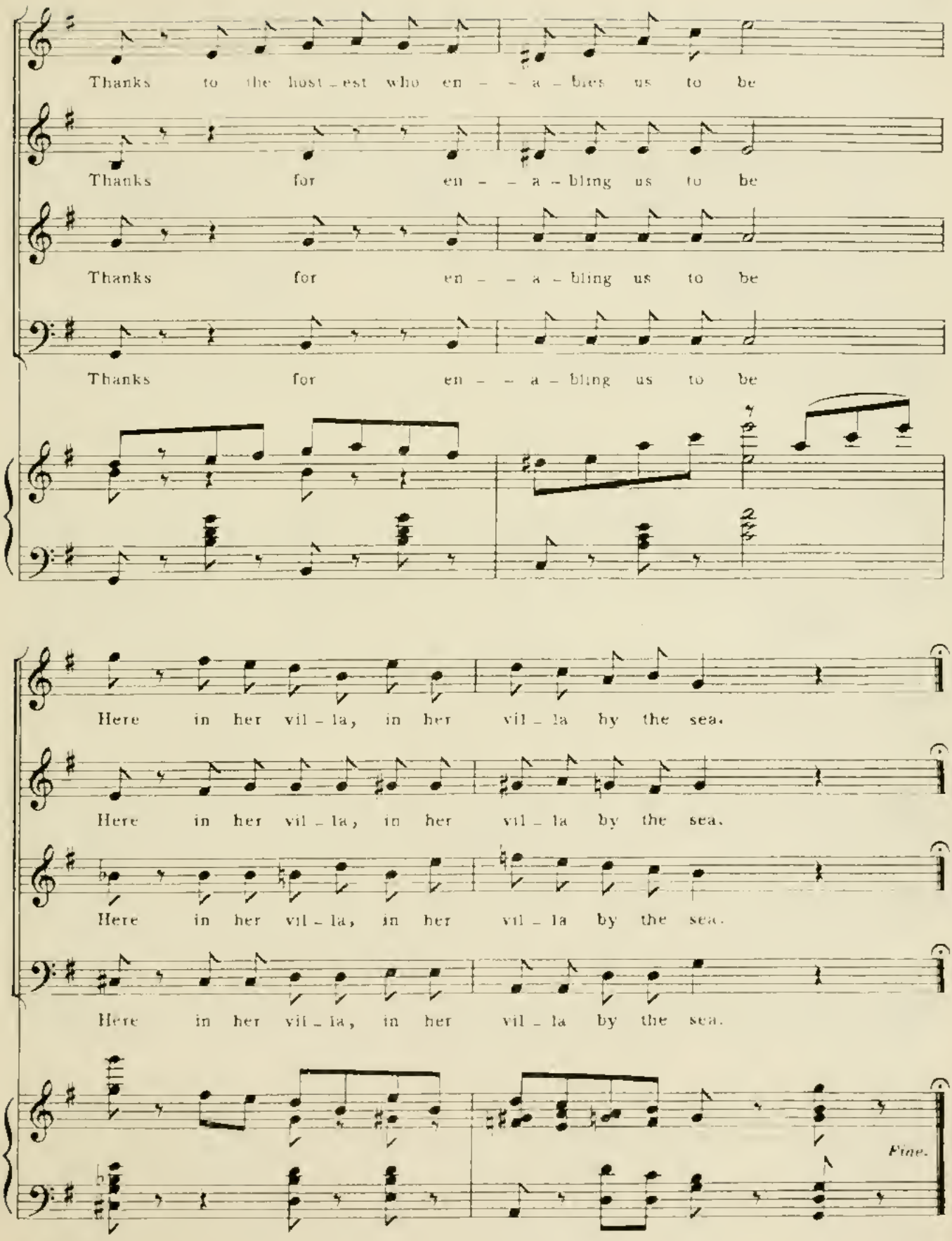

Thanks to the host-ess who en - - a - bles us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be


Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la by the sea.

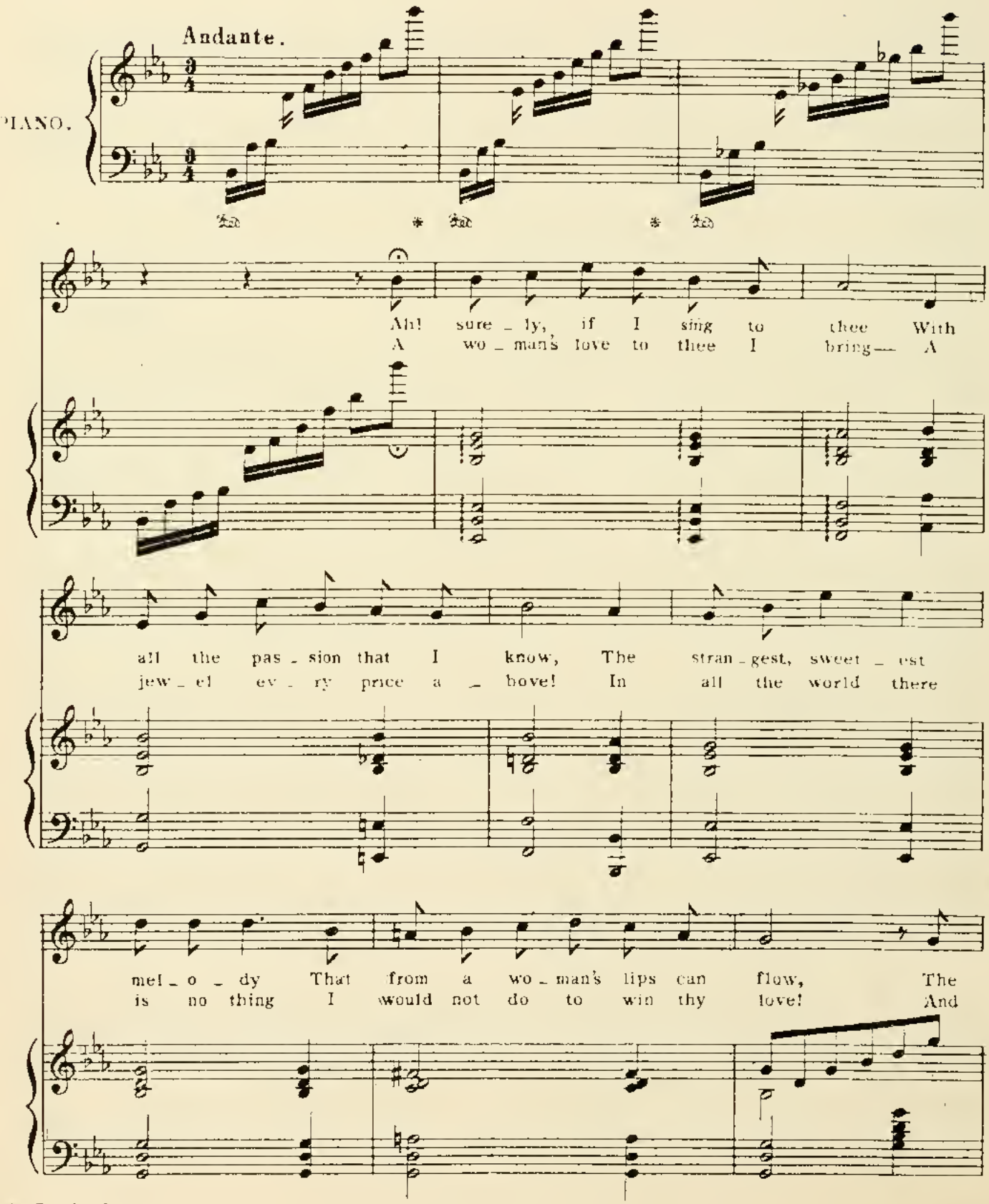

Here we can fro - lic, we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Here we can fro - lic, flirt - ing free,
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.
Not by rules pe - dant - ic weight - ed, So - cial cus - toms an - ti - qua - ted.


Love's like the sing-ing bird that perch-es on the tree,
Love's like the bird up-on the tree,
Love's like the bird up-on the tree,
Love's like the bird up-on the tree,
rall.
Here at the vil-la, at the vil-la by the sea.
rall.
Here at the vil-la by the sea.....
rall.
Here at the vil-la by the sea.
rall.
Here at the vil-la by the sea.....
rall.


a tempo.
Life at a vil - la, at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
Life at a vil - la by the sea,
a tempo.
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?
For a time of win - ter rest - ing, What could be so in - ter - est - ing?


Thanks to the host - ess who en - - a - bles us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Thanks for en - - a - bling us to be
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Here in her vil - la, in her vil - la by the sea.
Fine.

No. 16. SONG— (ANTONIA.) "A SONG OF LOVE."



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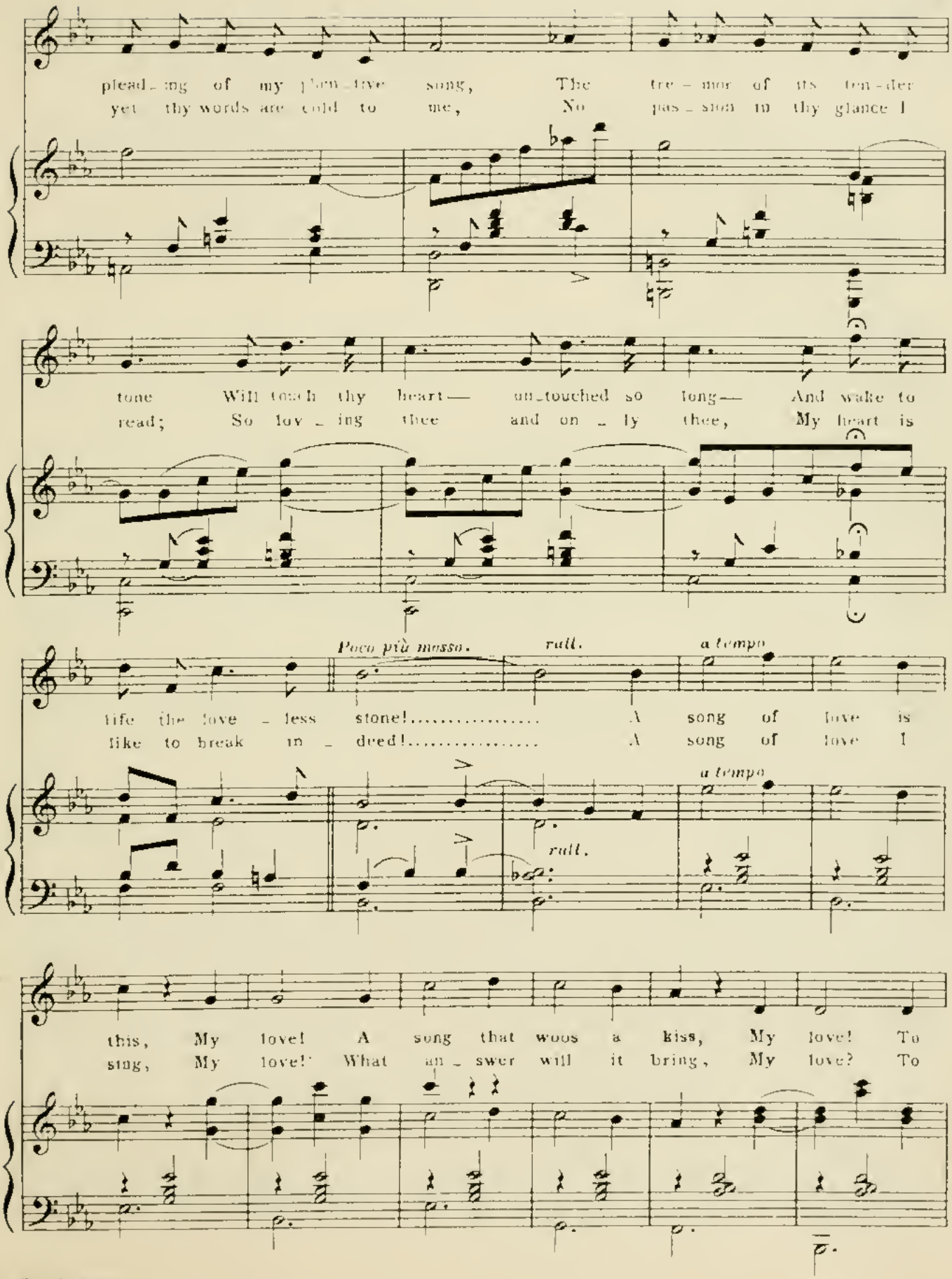
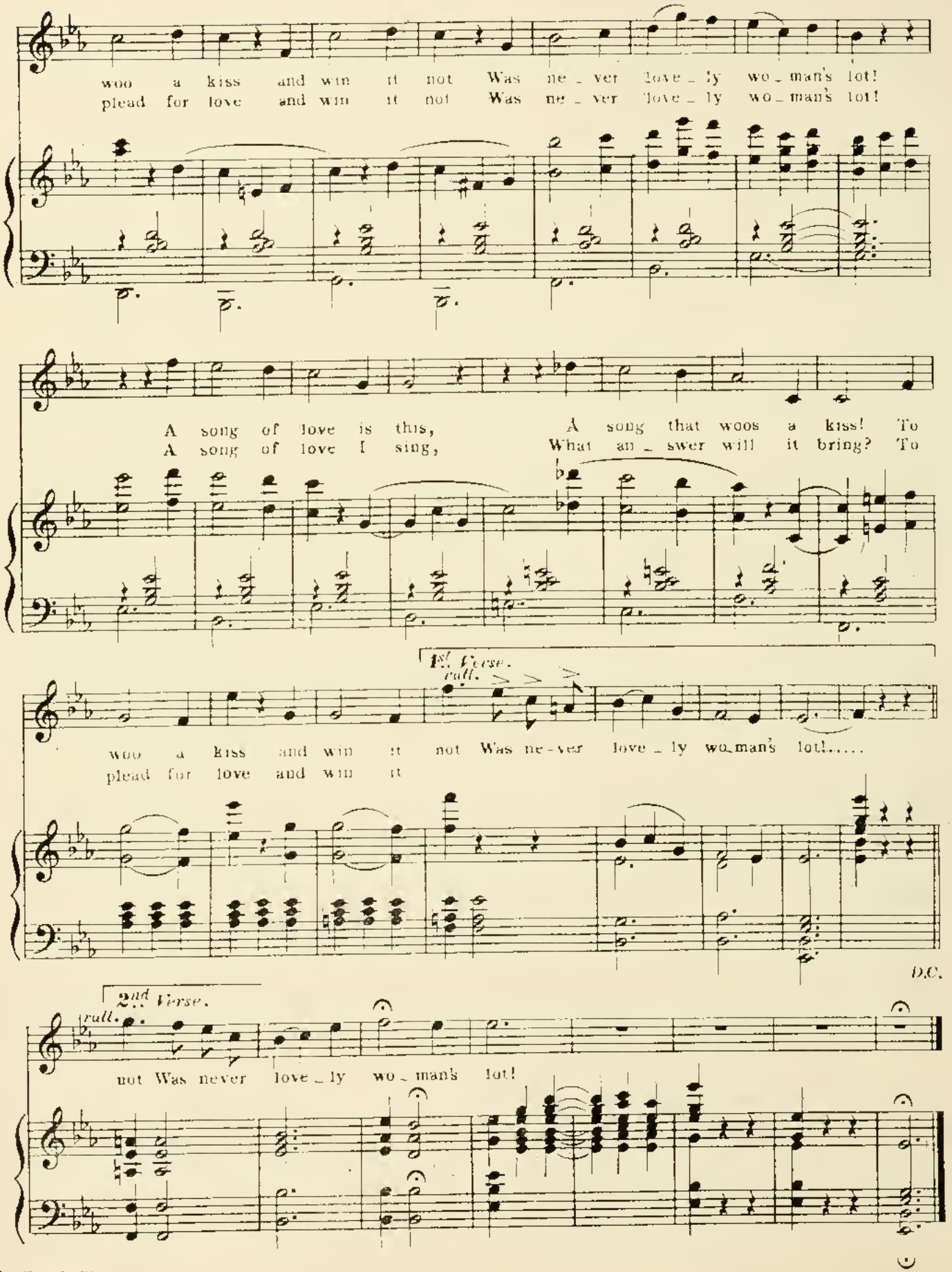
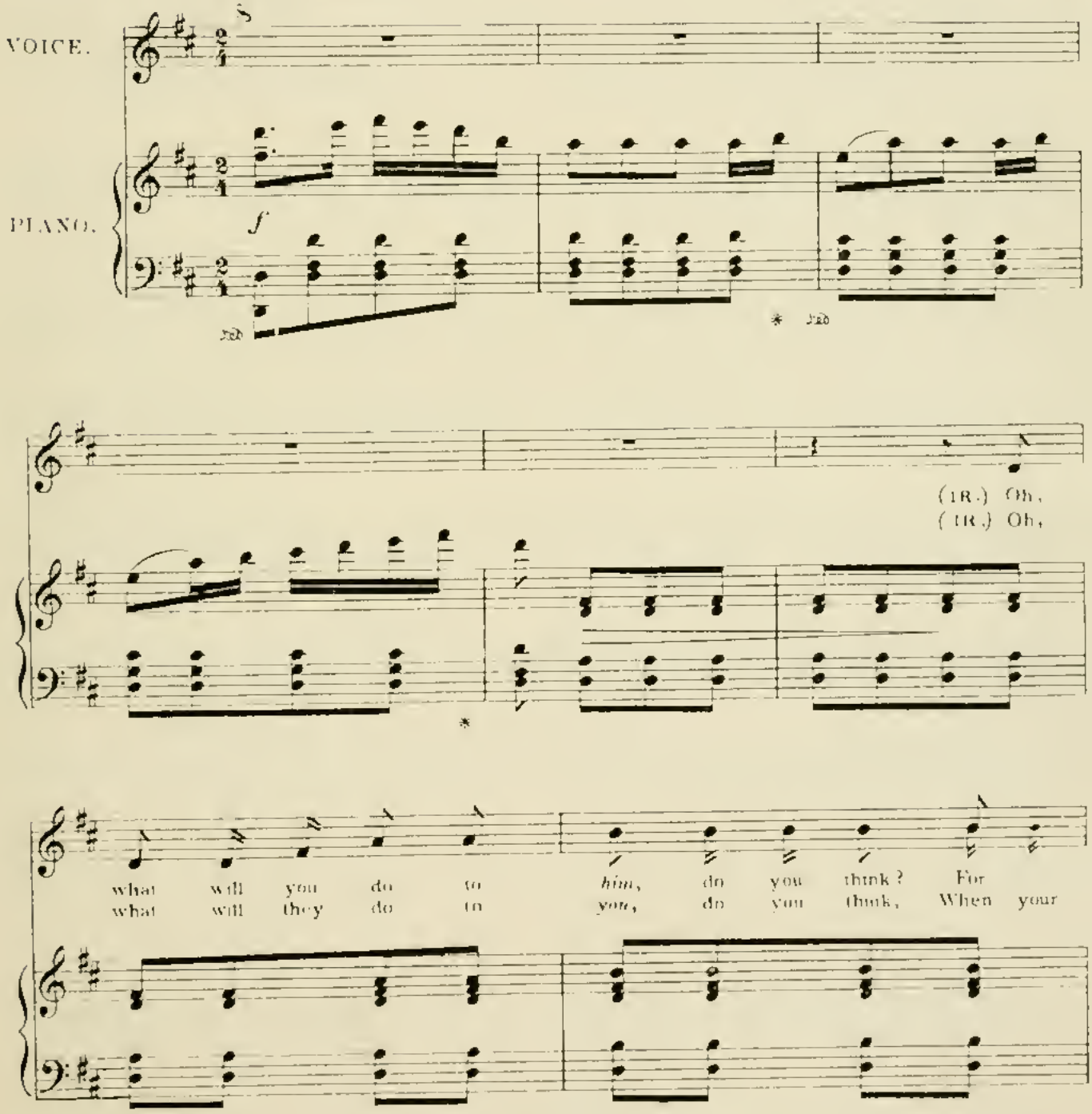

plead-ing of my plain-tive song, The tre-mor of its ten-der
yet thy words are cold to me, No pas-sion in thy glance I
tone Will touch thy heart— un-touched so long— And wake to
read; So lov-ing thee and on-ly thee, My heart is
Poco più mosso.
rall.
a tempo
life the love-less stone!..... A song of love is
like to break in-deed!..... A song of love I
a tempo
rall.
this, My love! A song that woos a kiss, My love! To
sing, My love! What an-swer will it bring, My love? To


woo a kiss and win it not Was ne-ver love-ly wo-man's lot!
plead for love and win it not Was ne-ver love-ly wo-man's lot!
A song of love is this, A song that woos a kiss! To
A song of love I sing, What an-swer will it bring? To
1st Verse.
rall.
woo a kiss and win it not Was ne-ver love-ly wo-man's lot!.....
plead for love and win it
D.C.
2nd Verse.
rall.
not Was never love-ly wo-man's lot!

№ 17. DUET - (IRIS & HELIODORUS.) "OH, WHAT WILL BE THE END OF IT."

Allegro moderato

Music by LIONEL MOCKTON.



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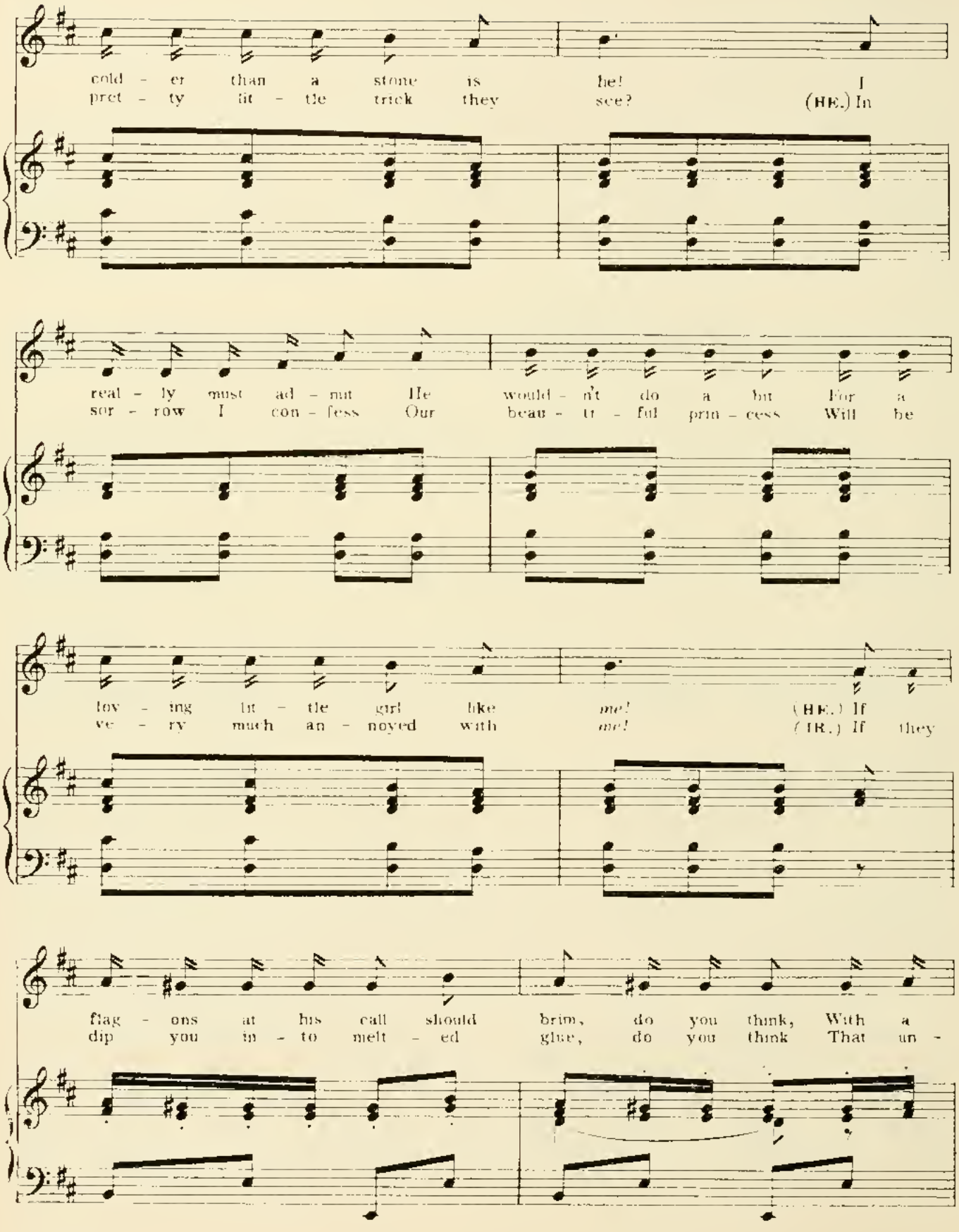
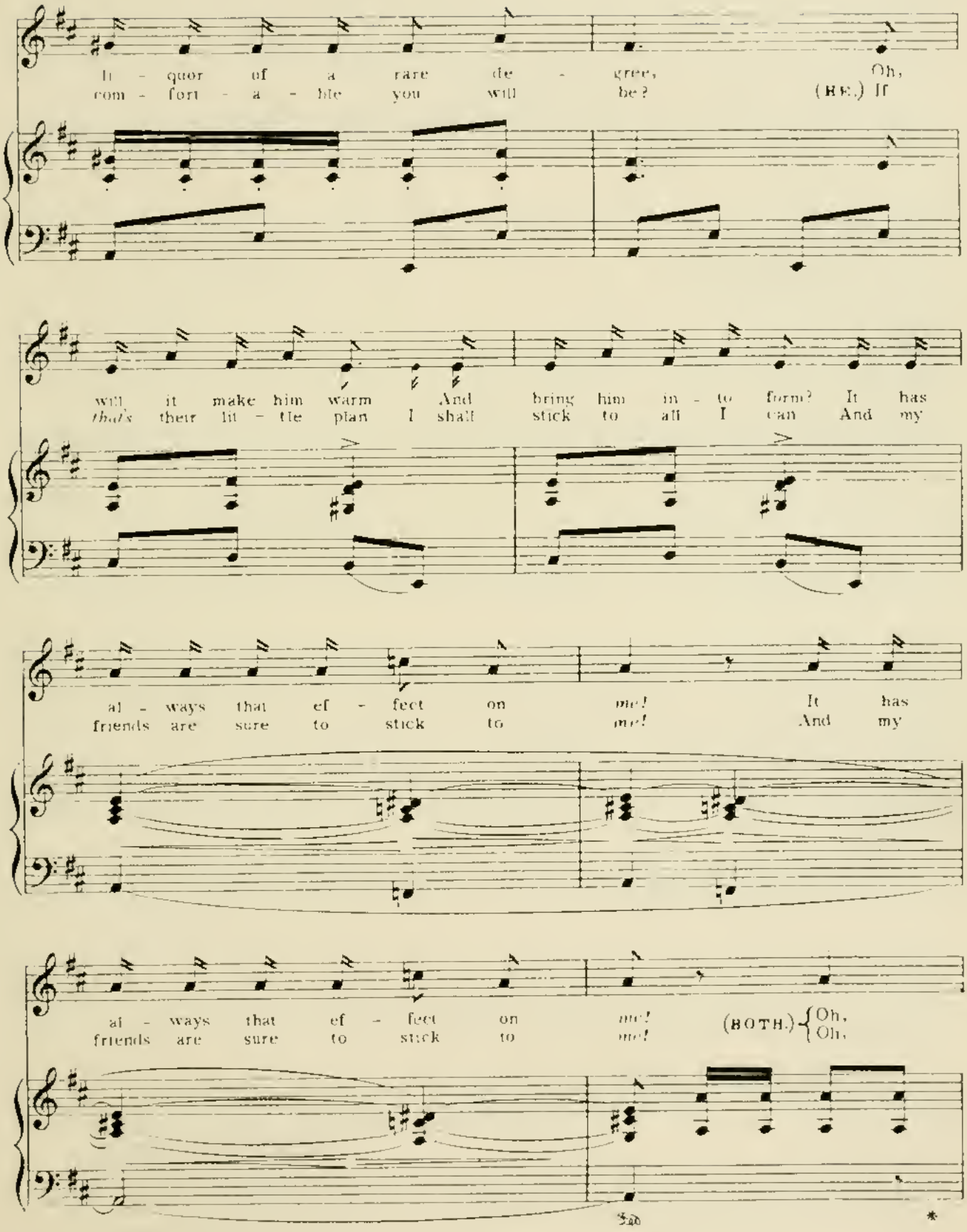
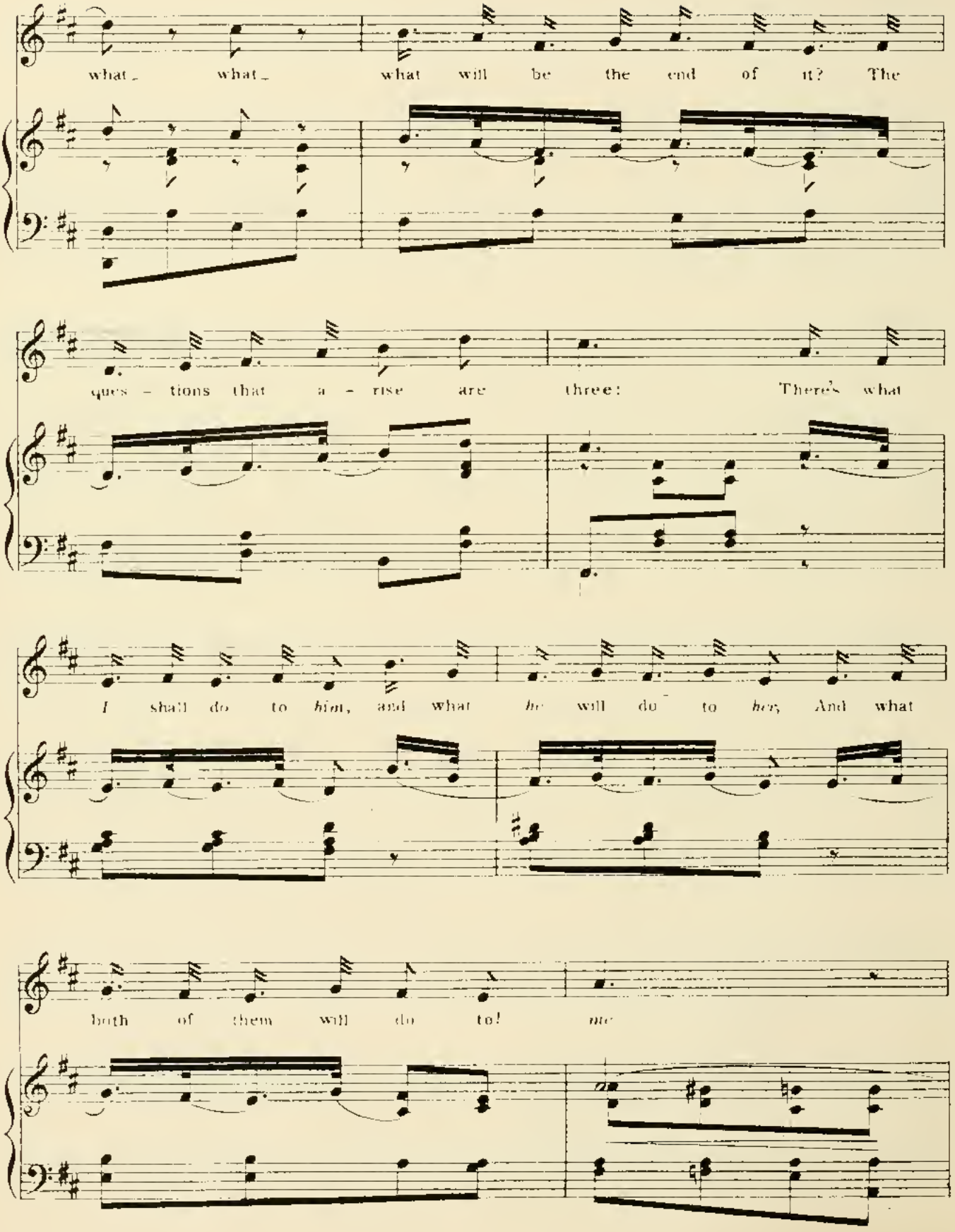
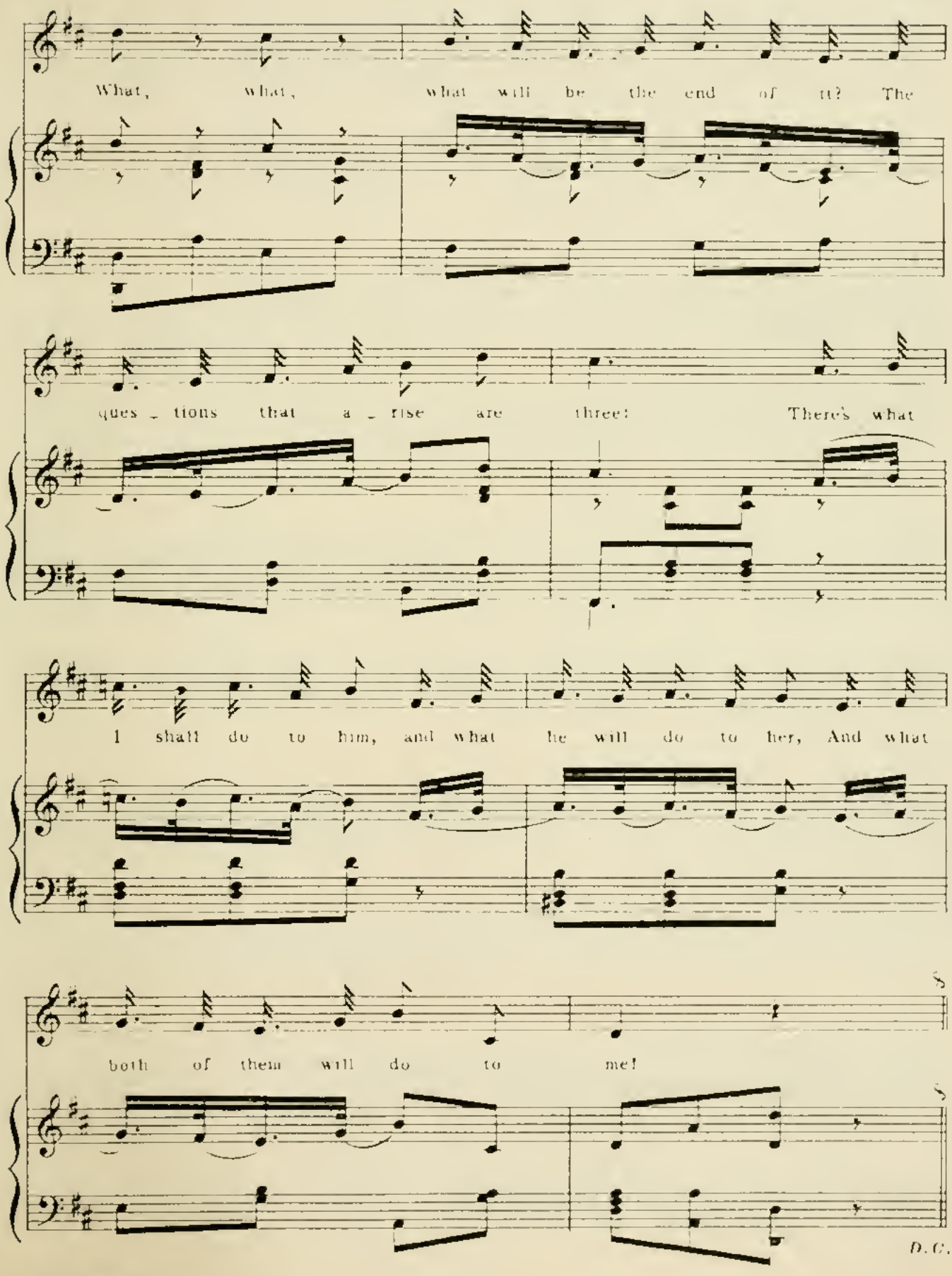
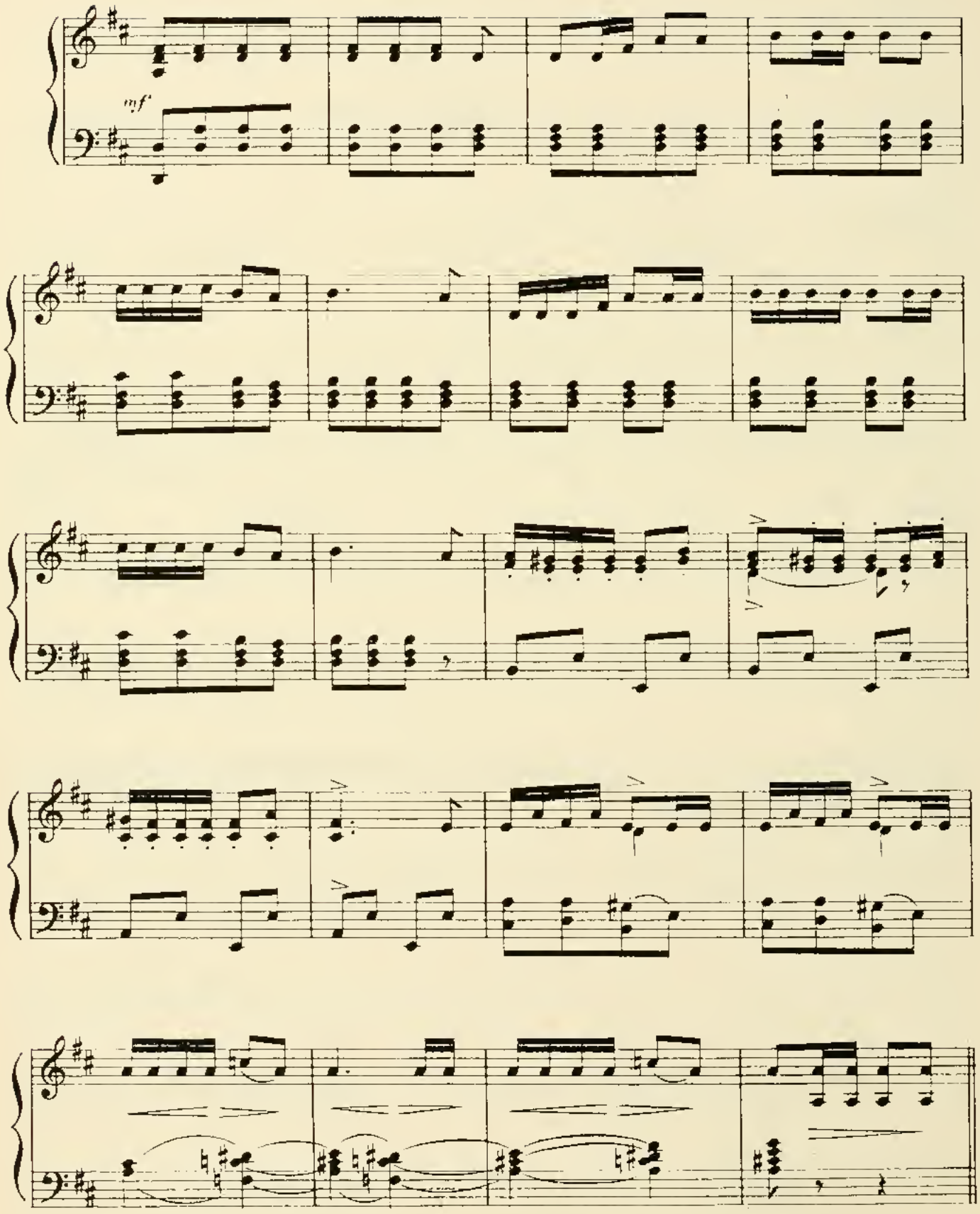

cold - er than a stone is he! I
pret - ty lit - tle trick they see? (HE.) In
real - ly must ad - mit He would - n't do a bit For a
sor - row I con - fess Our beau - ti - ful prin - cess Will be
lov - ing lit - tle girl like me! (HE.) If
ve - ry much an - noyed with me! (HE.) If they
flag - ons at his call should brim, do you think, With a
dip you in - to melt - ed glue, do you think That un -

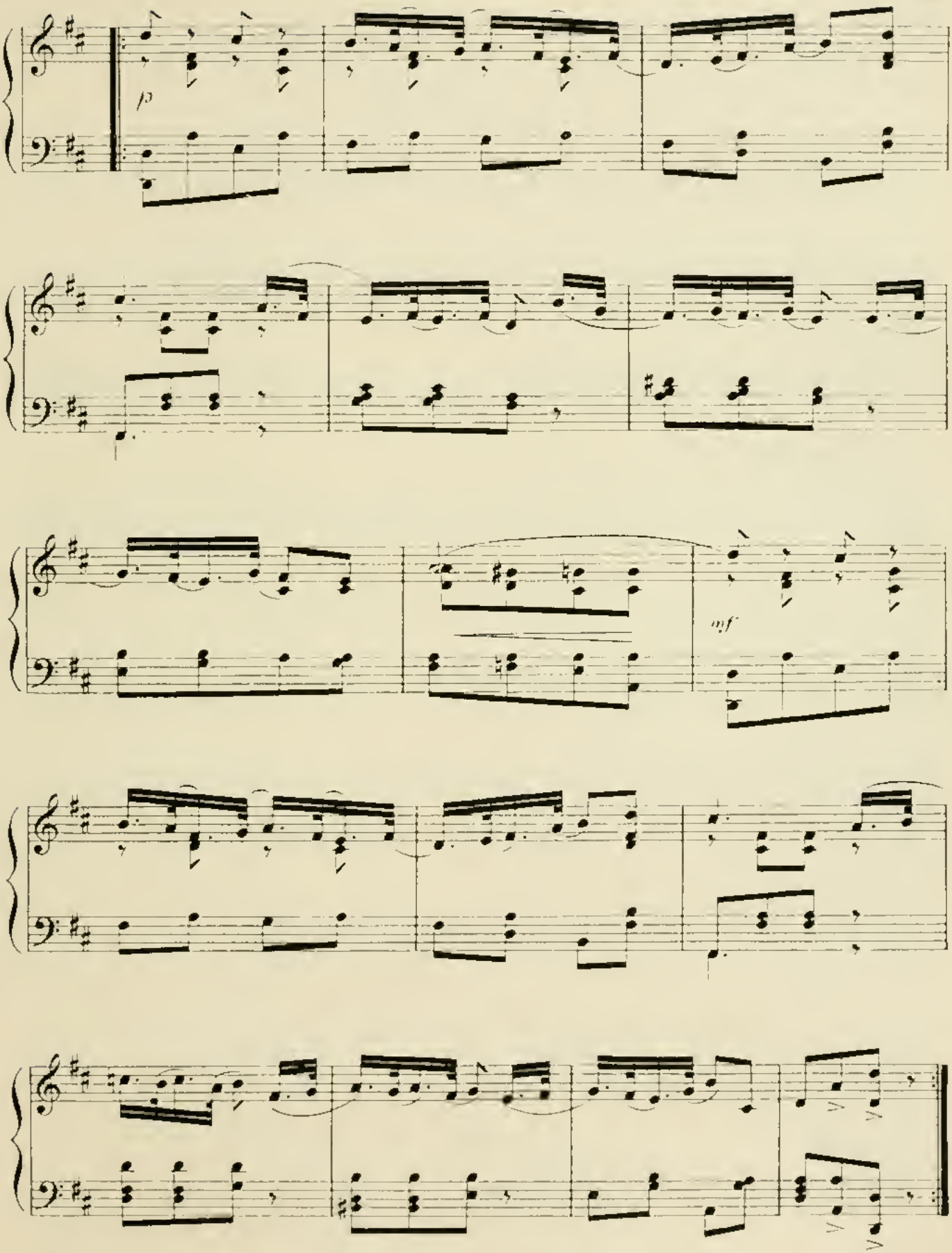

li - quor of a rare de - gree, Oh,
com - fort - a - ble you will be? (HE.) If
will it make him warm And bring him in - to form? It has
that's their lit - tle plan I shall stick to all I can And my
al - ways that ef - fect on me! It has
friends are sure to stick to me! And my
al - ways that ef - fect on me! (BOTH.) Oh,
friends are sure to stick to me! Oh,
Sab
*


what _ what _ what will be the end of it? The
ques - tions that a - rise are three: There's what
I shall do to *him*, and what *he* will do to *her*; And what
both of them will do to! *me*


What, what, what will be the end of it? The
ques - tions that a - rise are three: There's what
I shall do to him, and what he will do to her, And what
both of them will do to me!
D.C.

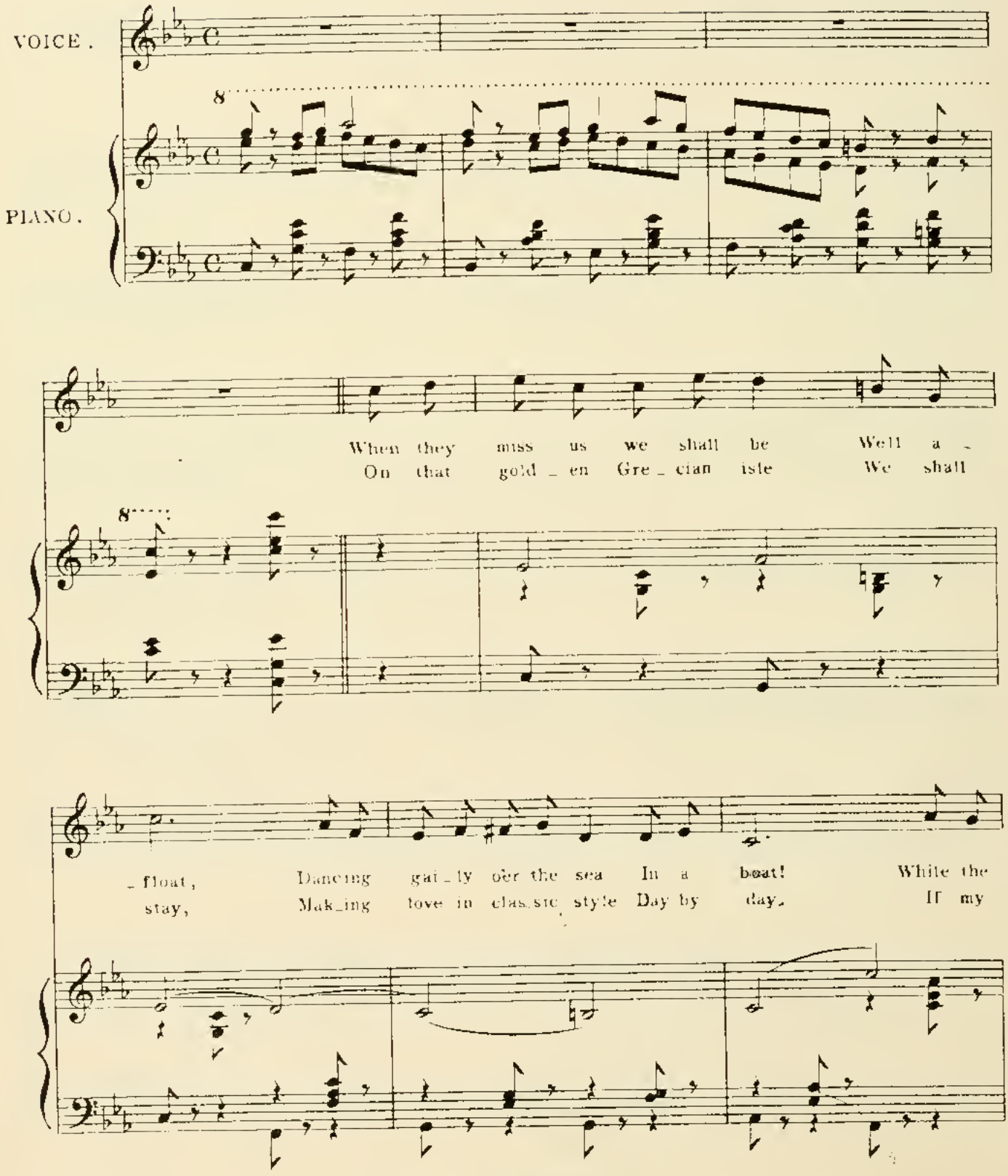
DANCE.





A Greek Stave.

No. 18. SONG - (MAIA.) "THE GOLDEN ISLE."



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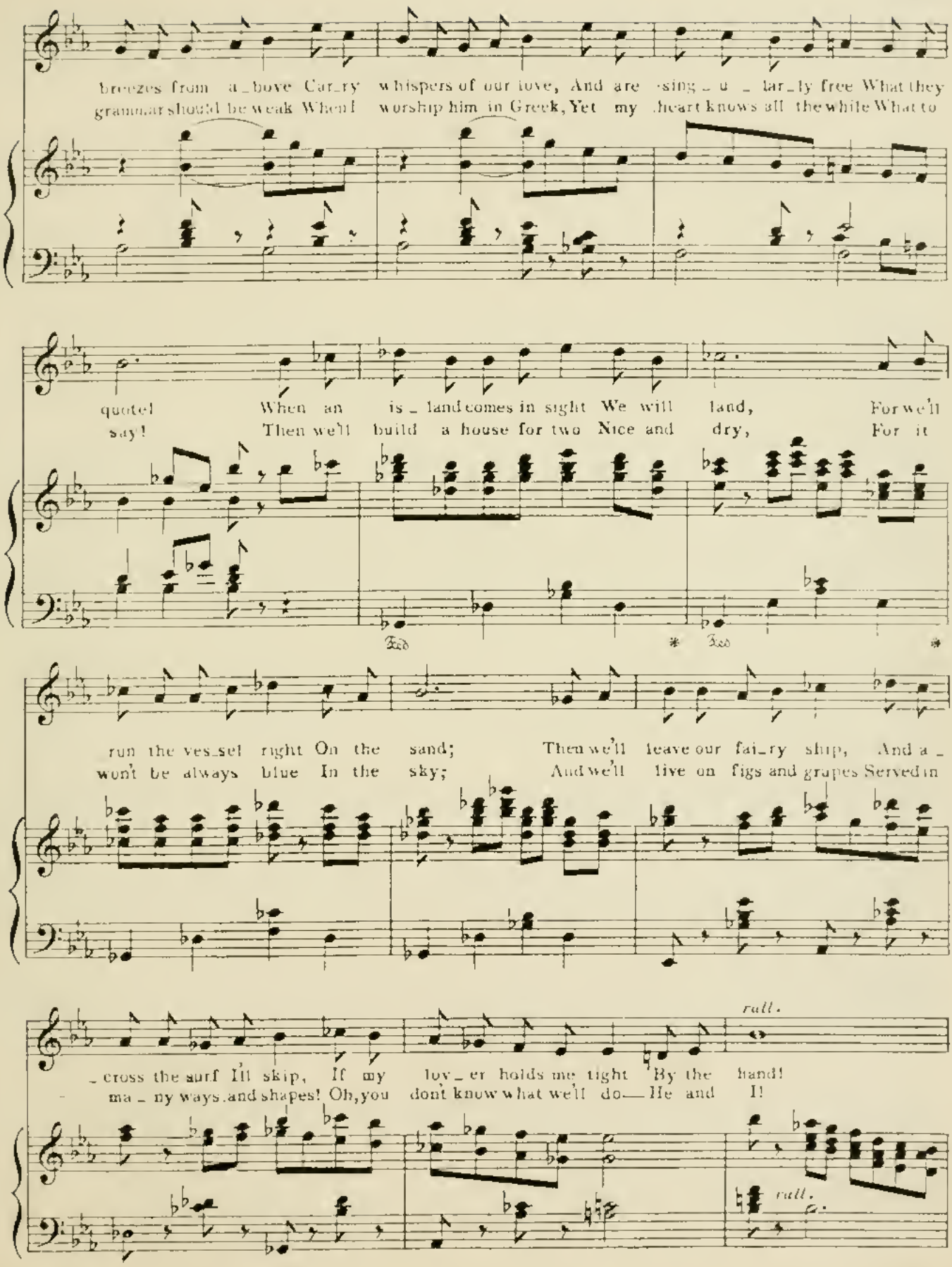
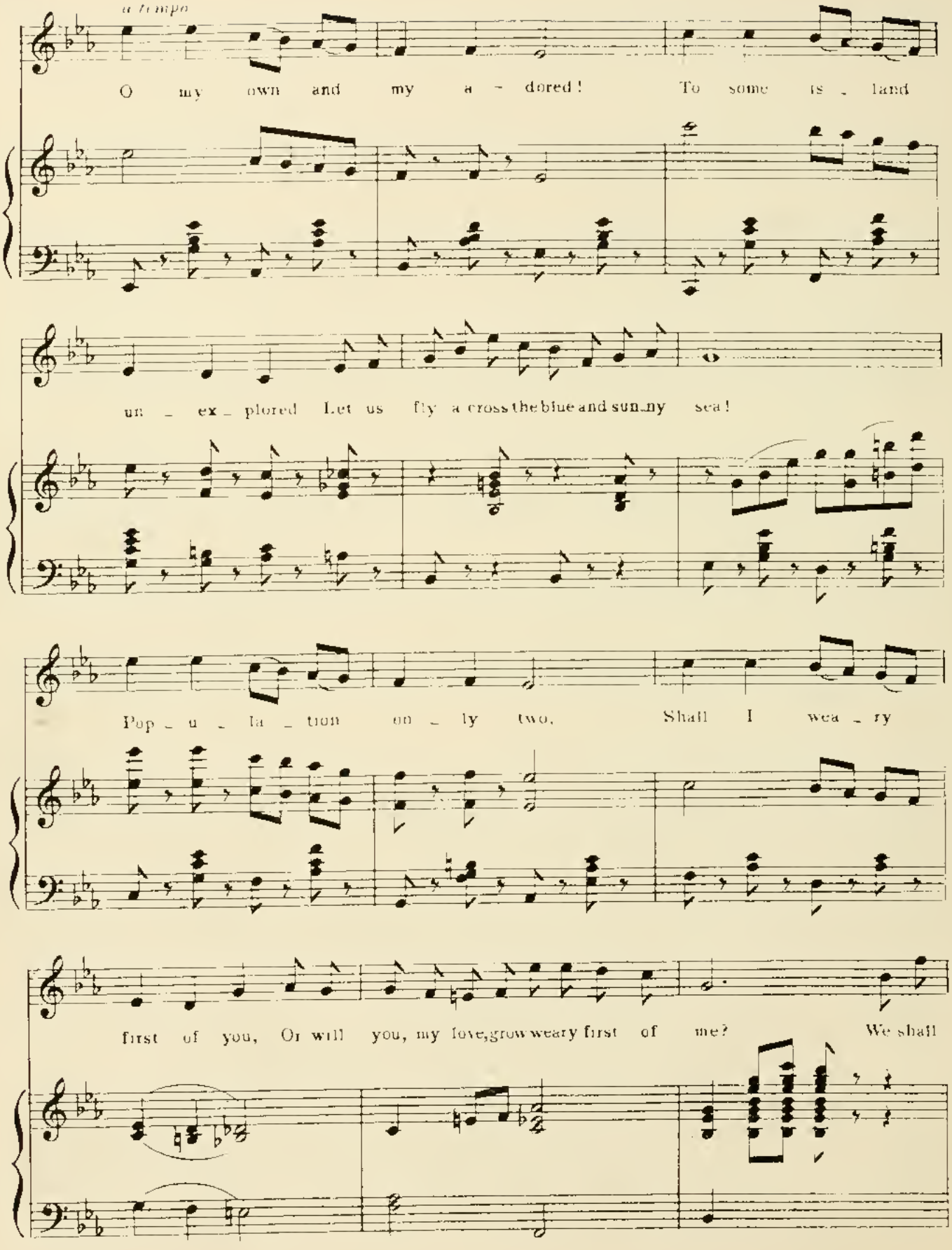
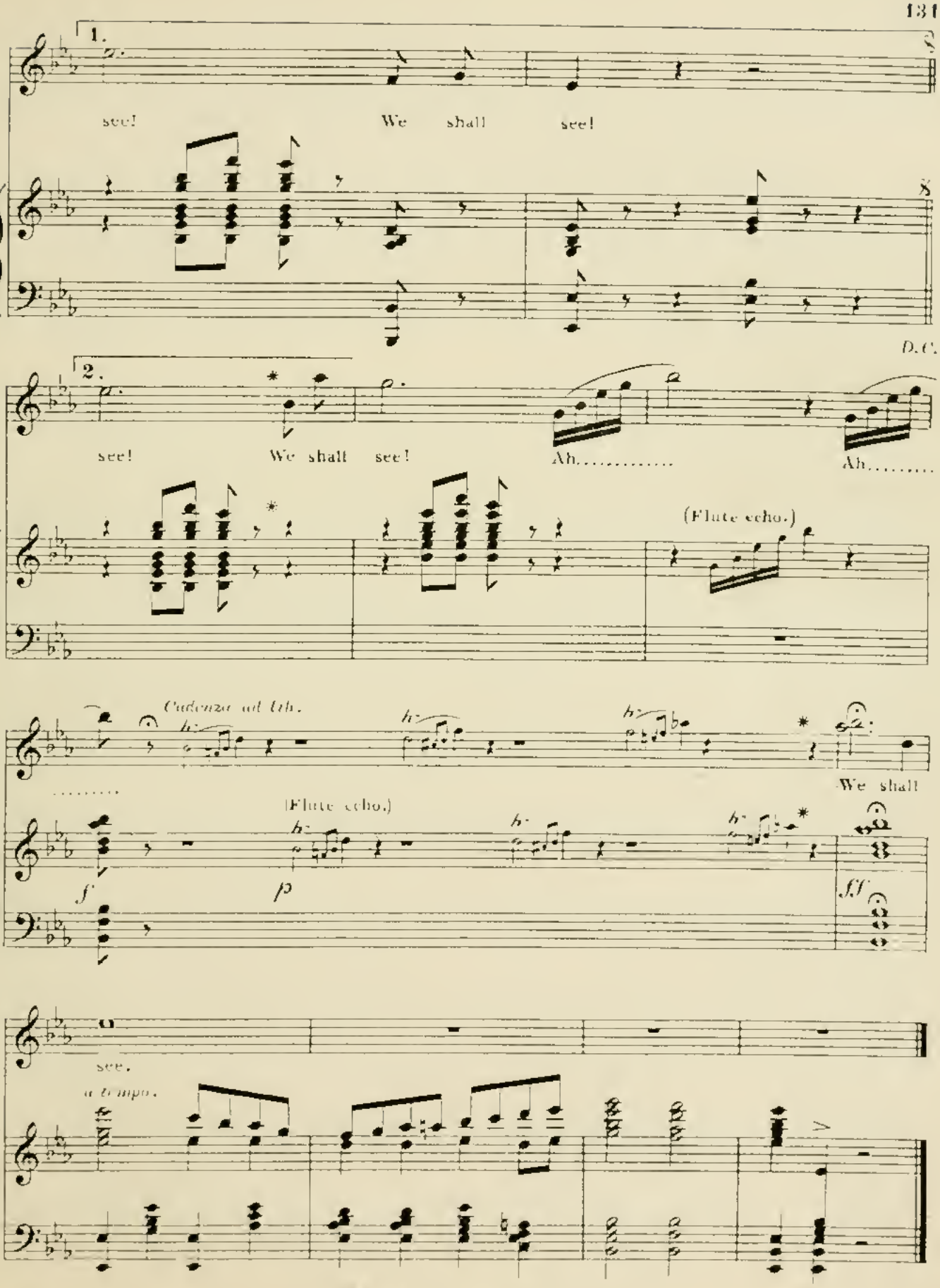

breezes from a_bove Car_ry whispers of our love, And are sing_u_lar_ly free What they
grammar should be weak When I worship him in Greek, Yet my heart knows all the while What to
quote! When an is_land comes in sight We will land, For we'll
say! Then we'll build a house for two Nice and dry, For it
run the ves_sel right On the sand; Then we'll leave our fai_ry ship, And a_
won't be always blue In the sky; And we'll live on figs and grapes Served in
rall.
_cross the surf I'll skip, If my lov_er holds me tight By the hand!
ma_ny ways and shapes! Oh, you don't know what we'll do—He and I!
rall.


a tempo
O my own and my a - dored! To some is - land
un - ex - plored Let us fly a cross the blue and sun - ny sea!
Pop - u - la - tion on - ly two, Shall I wea - ry
first of you, Or will you, my love, grow weary first of me? We shall

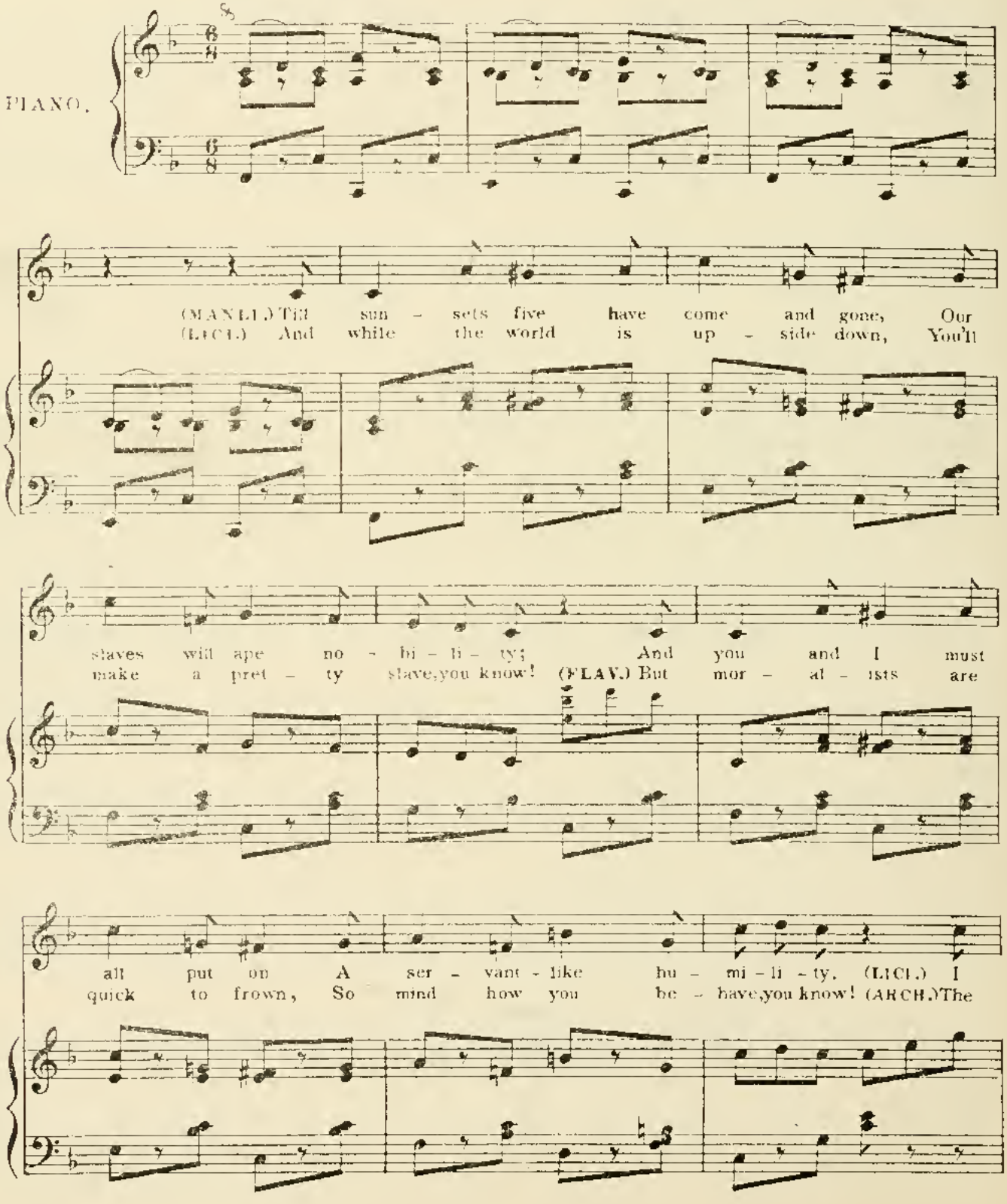


From * to * may be omitted.

№ 19. CONCERTED – (LICINIA, FLAVIA, MANLIUS, ARCHIAS & OTHERS.) "TOPSY-TURVY."

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.



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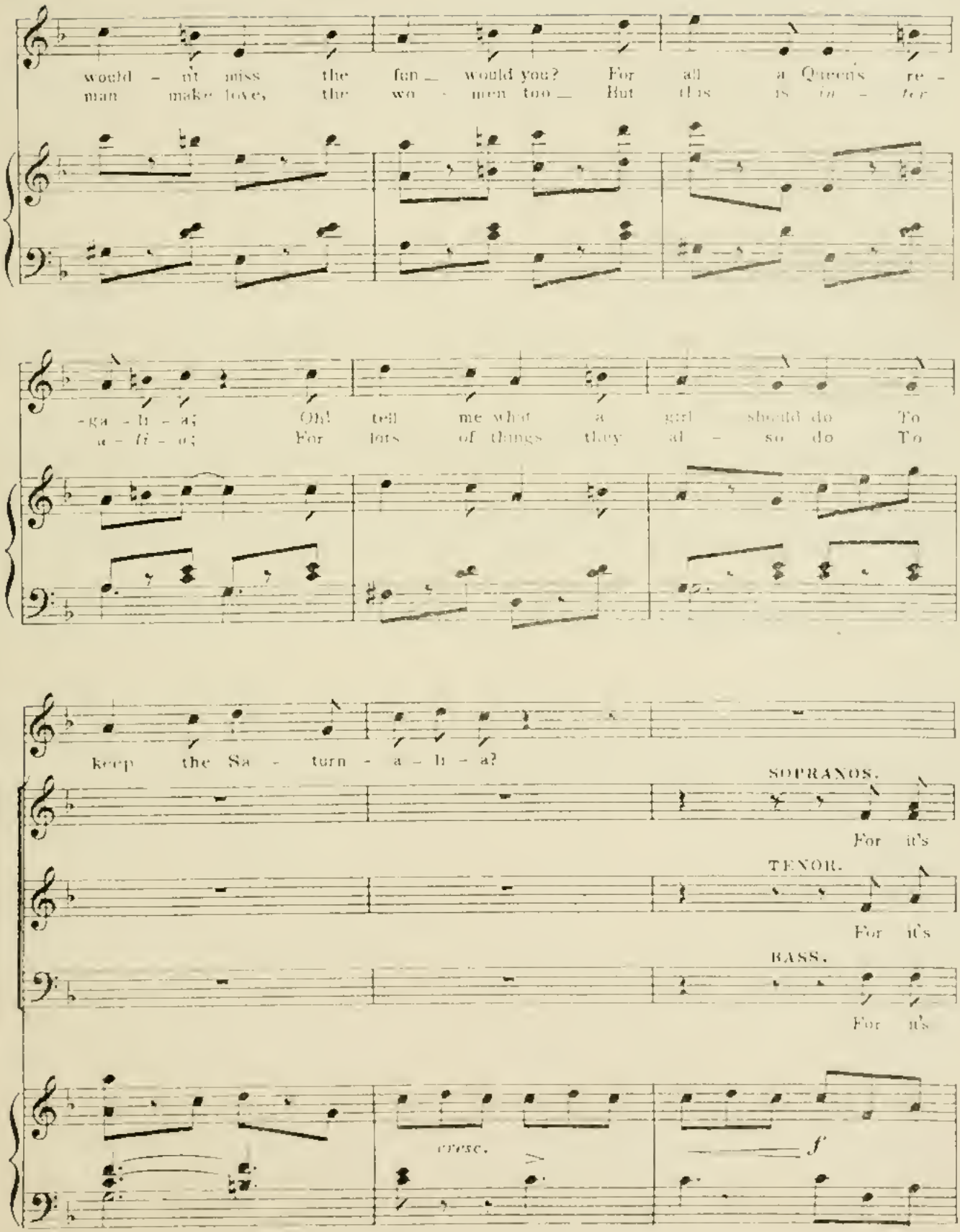
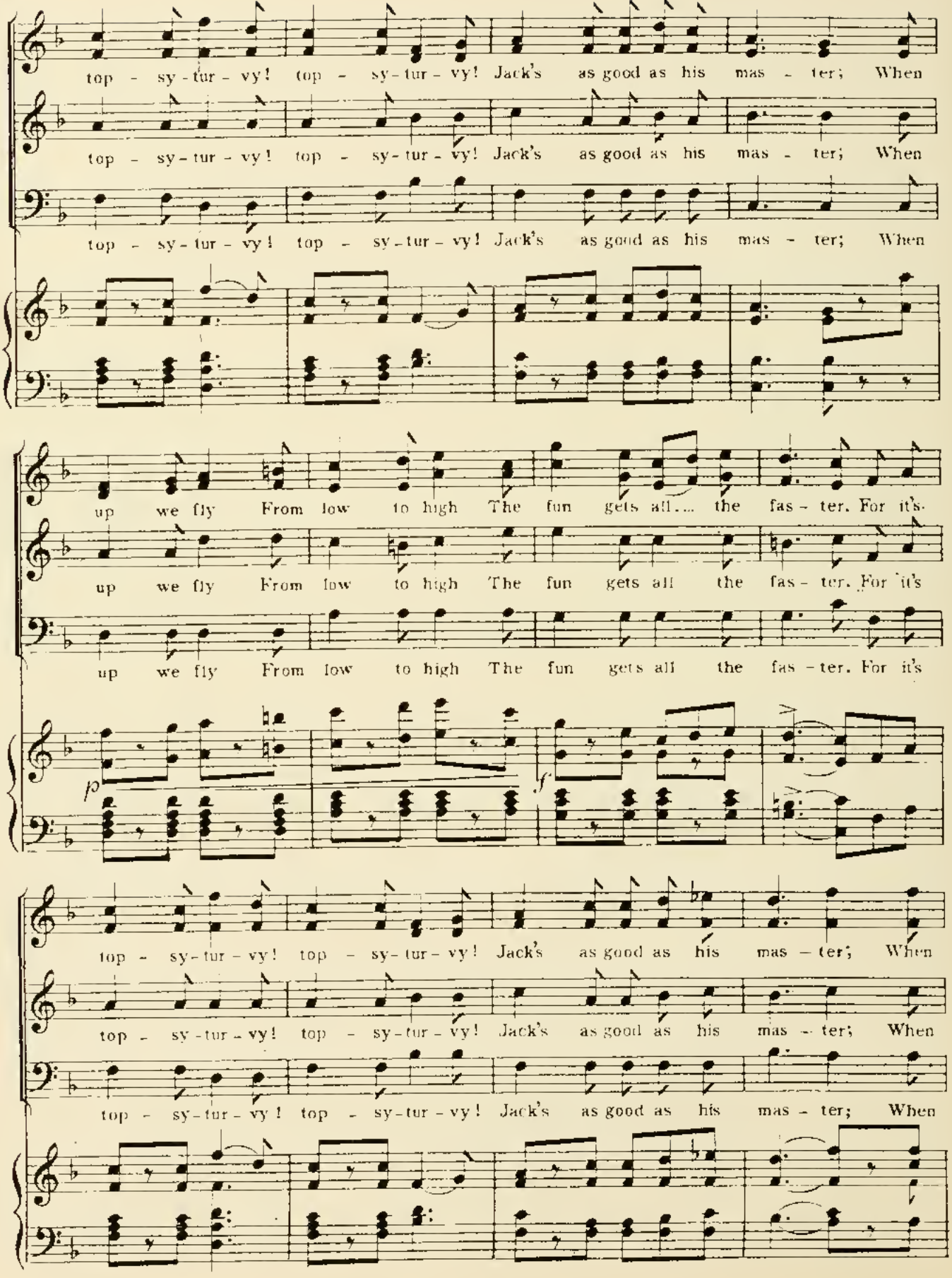
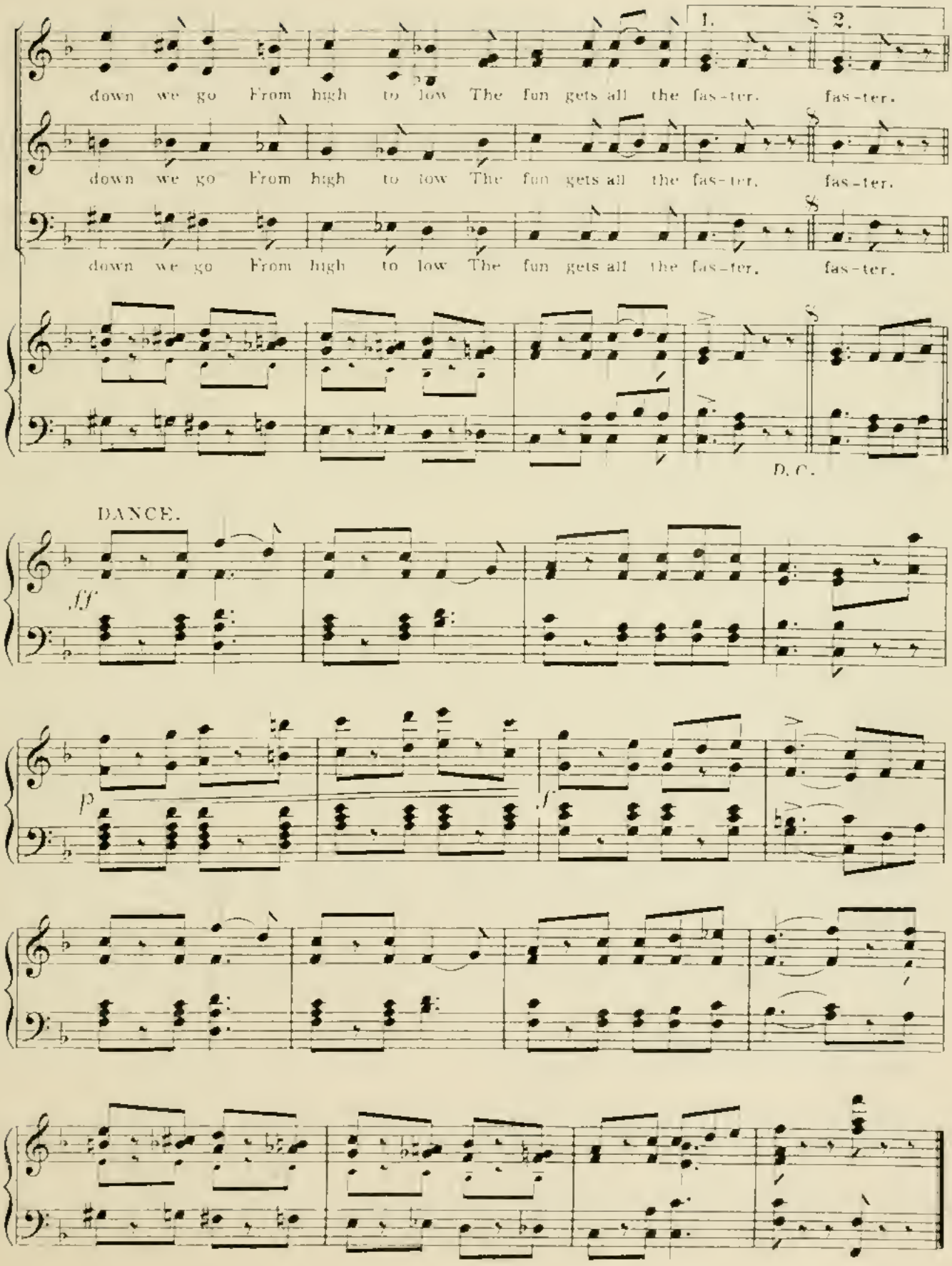
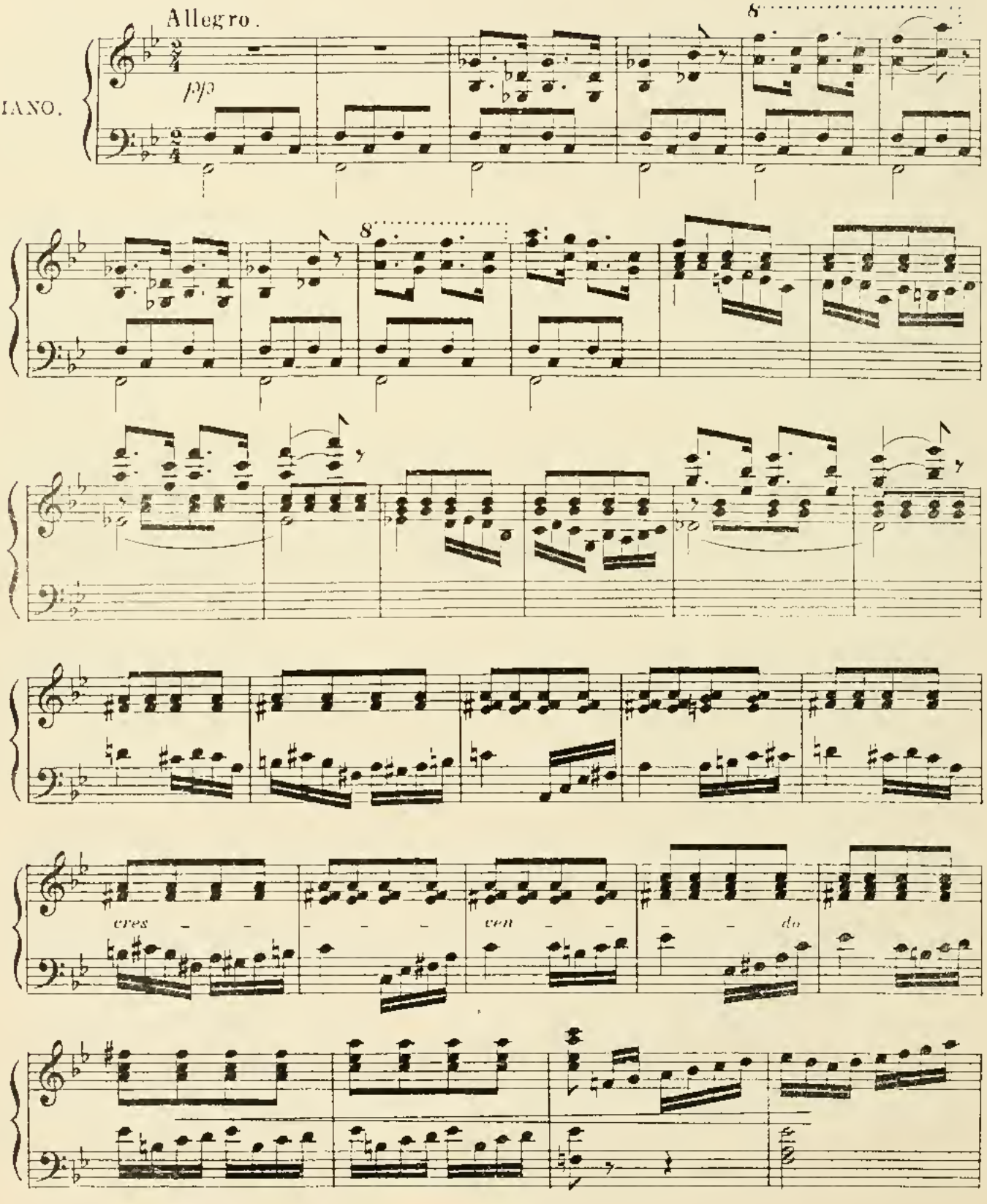

would - nt miss the fun — would you? For all a Queen's re -
man make loves, the wo - men too — But this is in - ter
-ga - li - a; Oh! tell me what a girl should do To
a - li - a; For lots of things they al - so do To
keep the Sa - turn - a - li - a?
SOPRANOS.
For it's
TENOR.
For it's
BASS.
For it's
cresc.
f


top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all.... the fas - ter. For it's
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all the fas - ter. For it's
up we fly From low to high The fun gets all the fas - ter. For it's
p
f
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When
top - sy - tur - vy! top - sy - tur - vy! Jack's as good as his mas - ter; When


1.
2.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
down we go From high to low The fun gets all the fas-ter. fas-ter.
D. C.
DANCE.
fff
p
f

N°20. CHORUS OF SATURNALIA.



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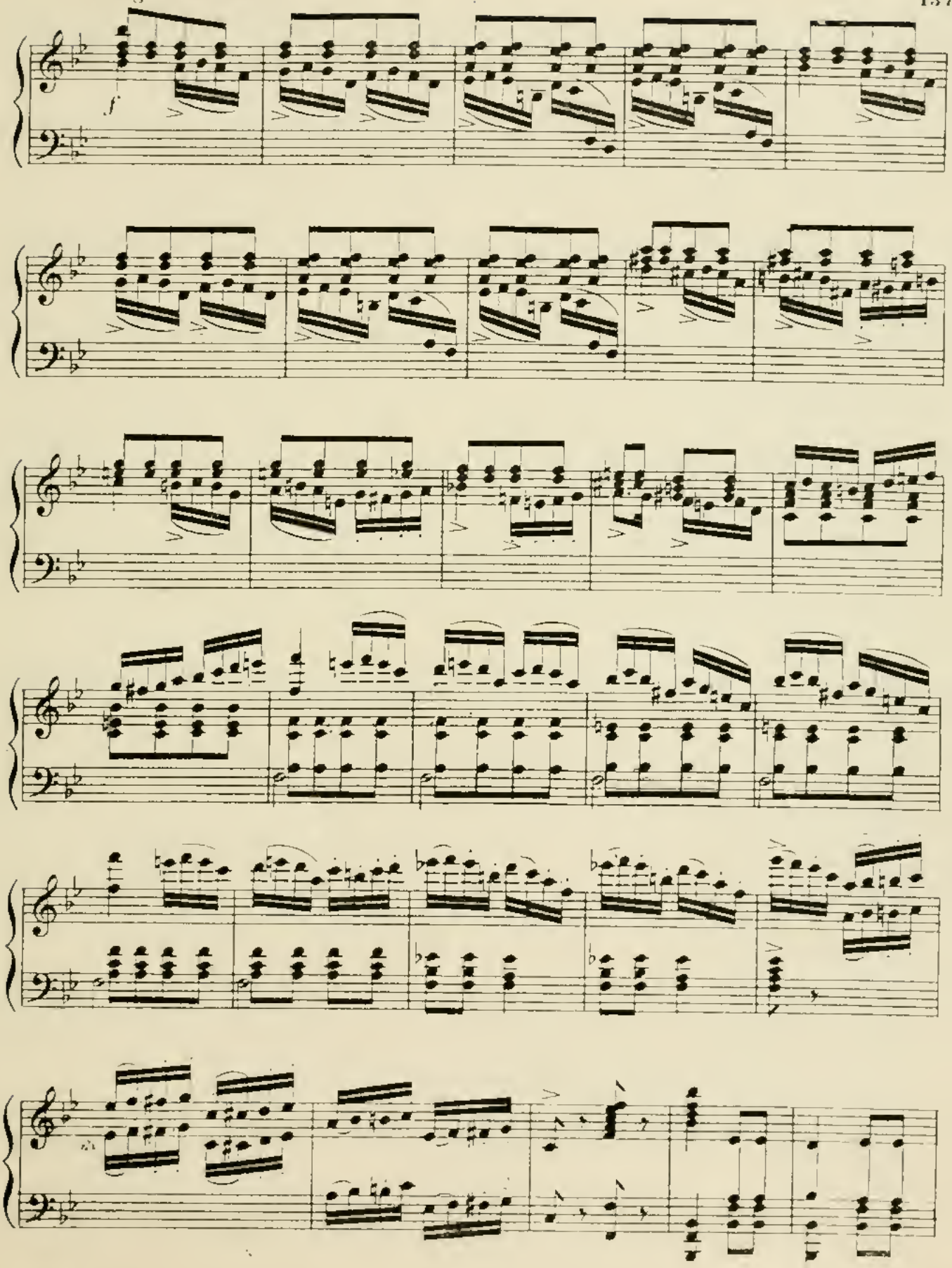
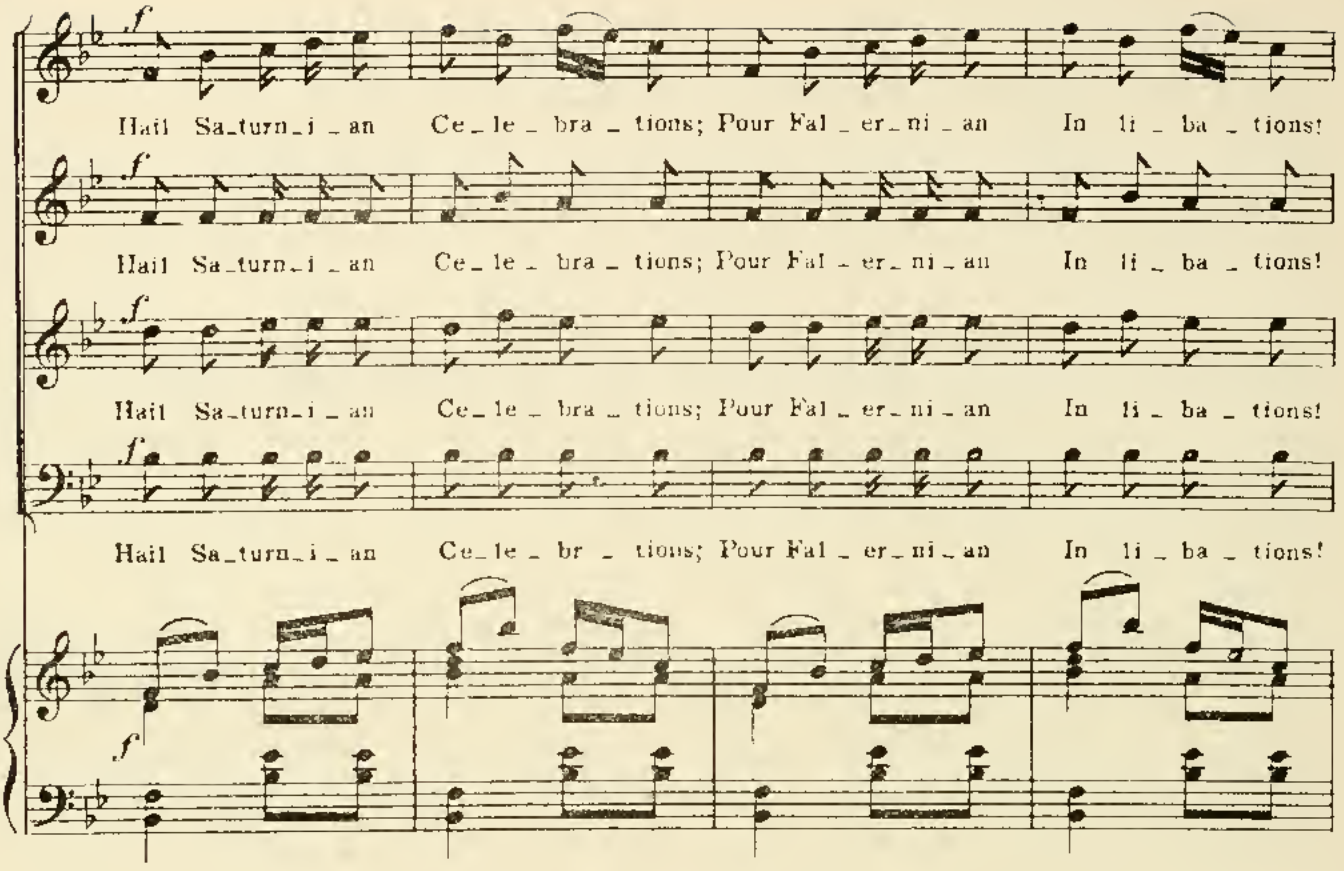
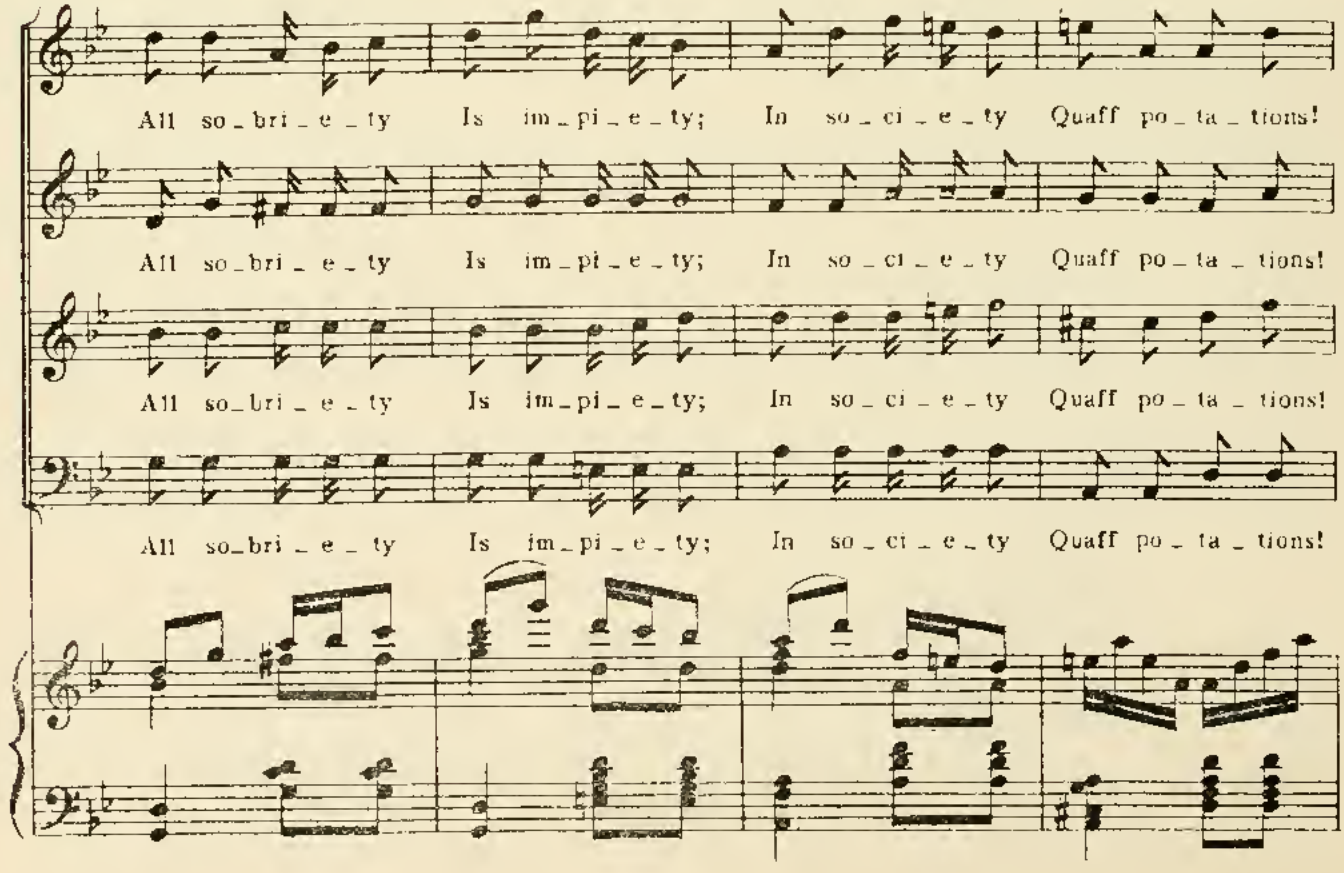
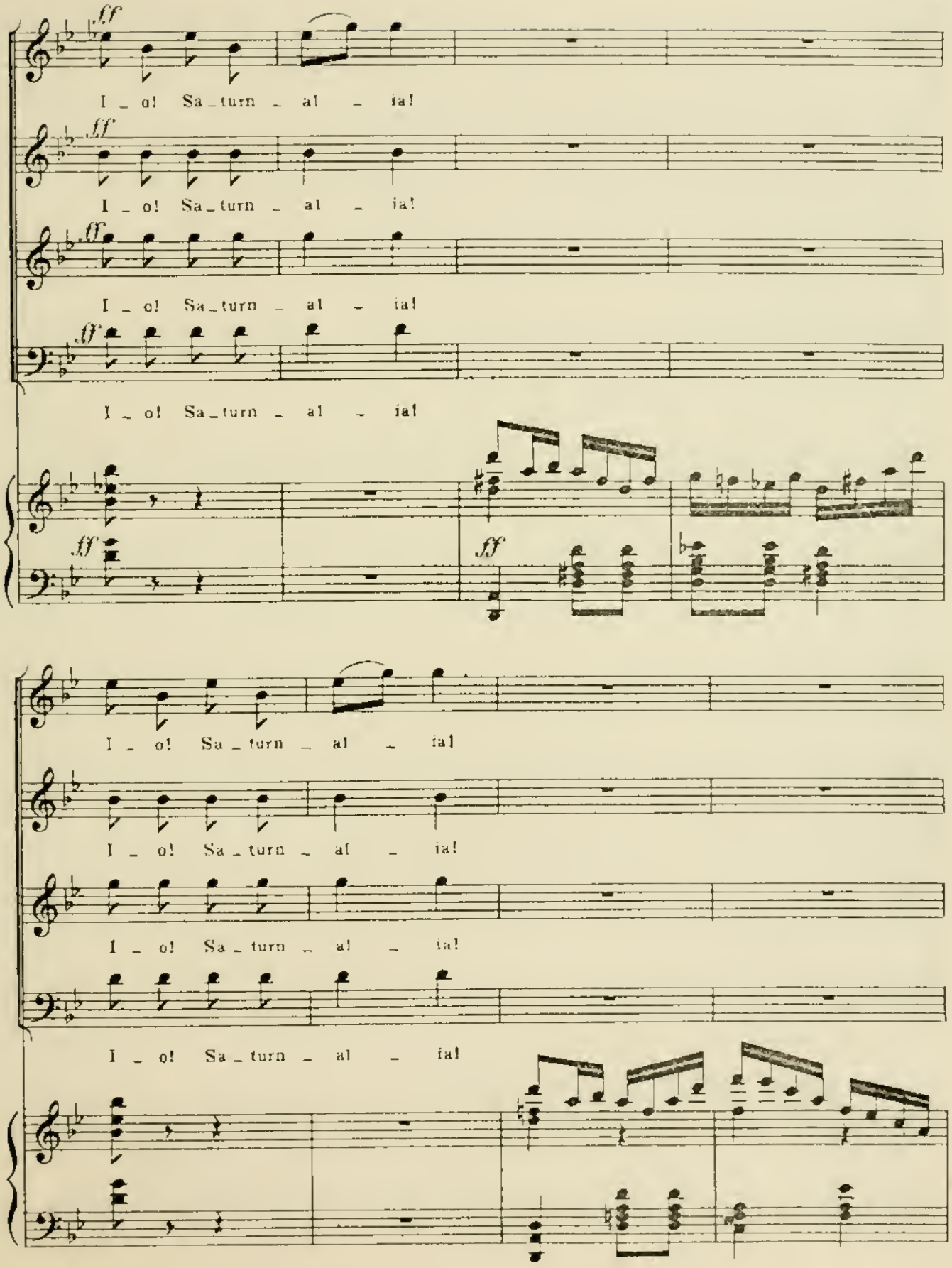
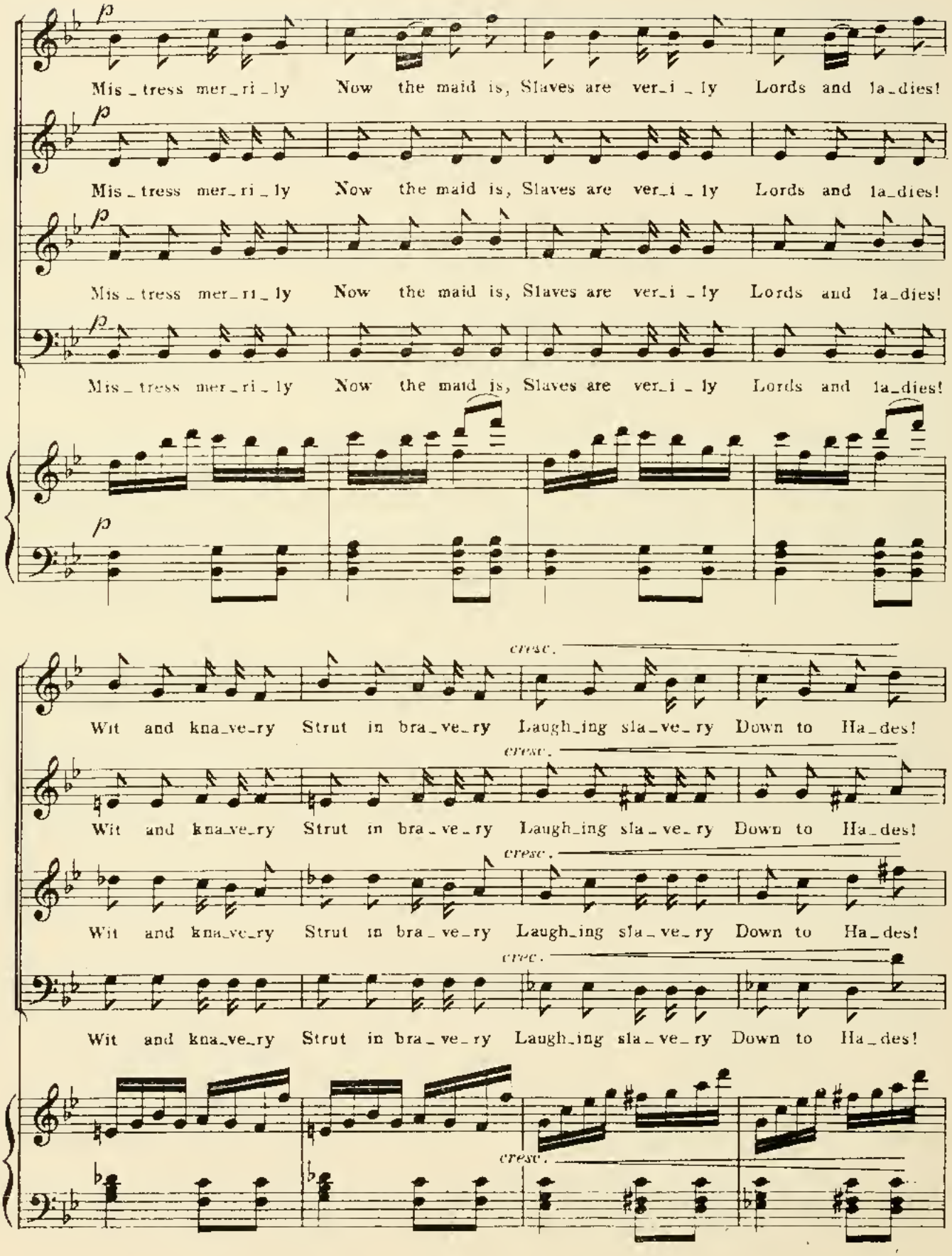
Allegro moderato.

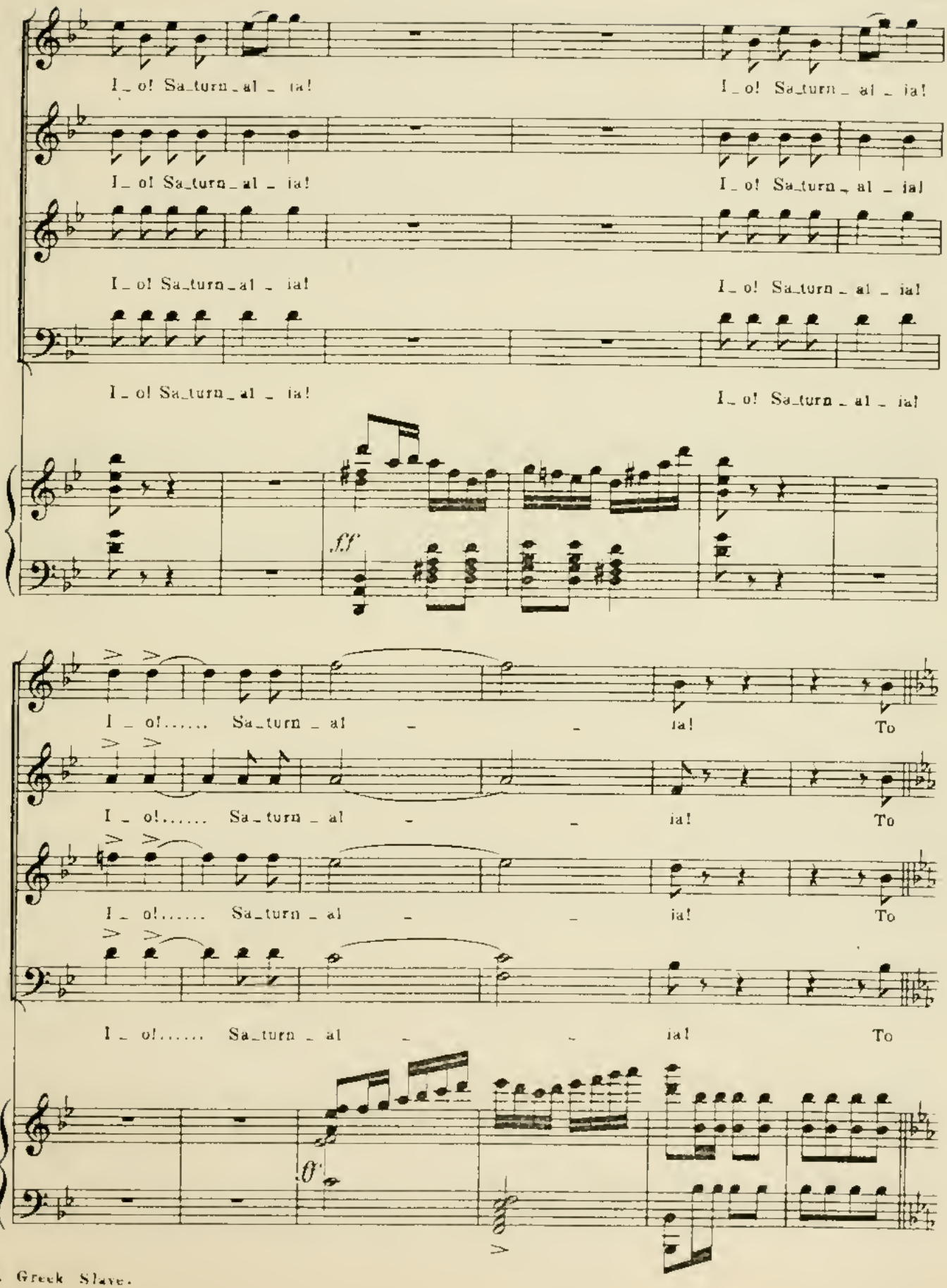


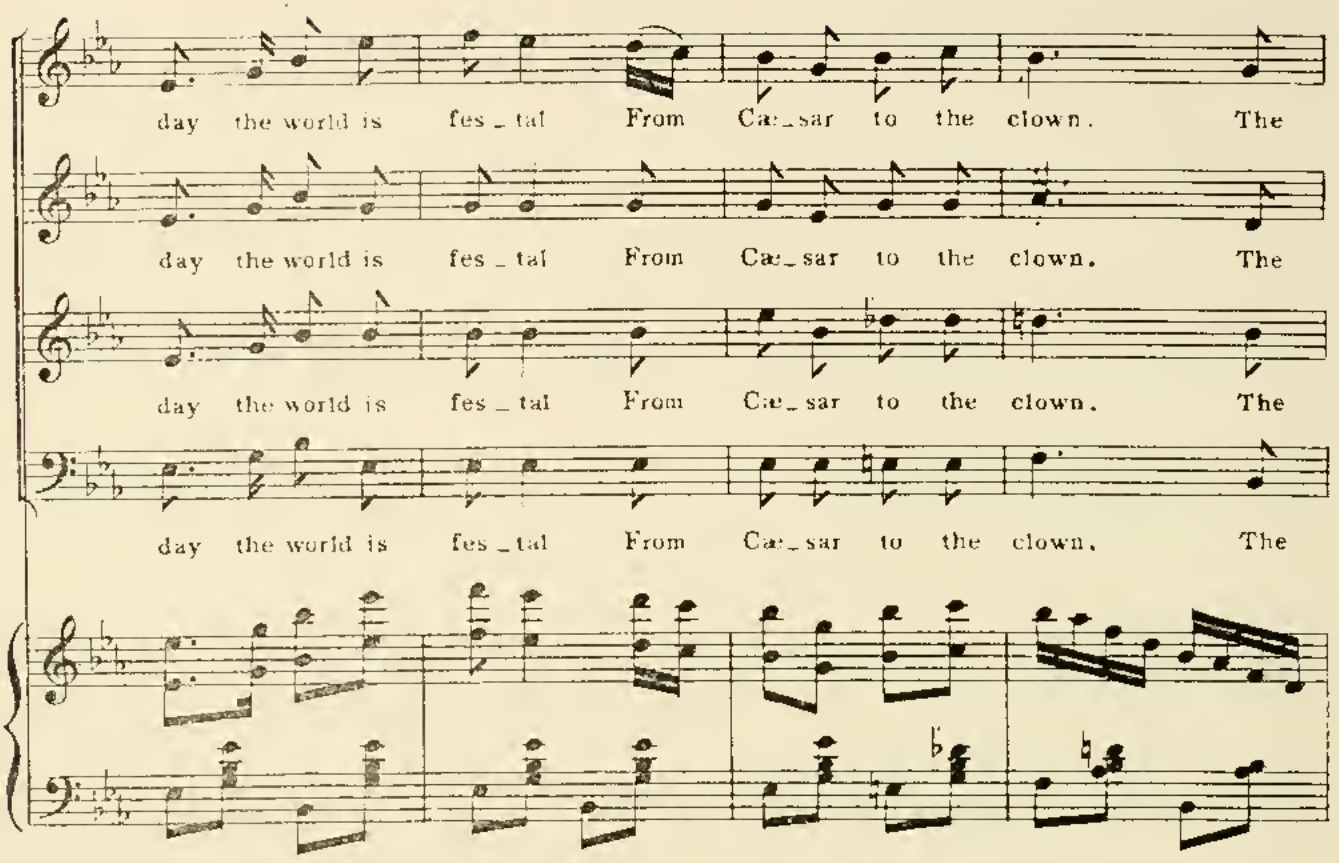

Hail Sa_turn_i _an Ce_le _bra _tions; Pour Fal _er_ni _an In li _ba _tions!
Hail Sa_turn_i _an Ce_le _bra _tions; Pour Fal _er_ni _an In li _ba _tions!
Hail Sa_turn_i _an Ce_le _bra _tions; Pour Fal _er_ni _an In li _ba _tions!
Hail Sa_turn_i _an Ce_le _br _tions; Pour Fal _er_ni _an In li _ba _tions!

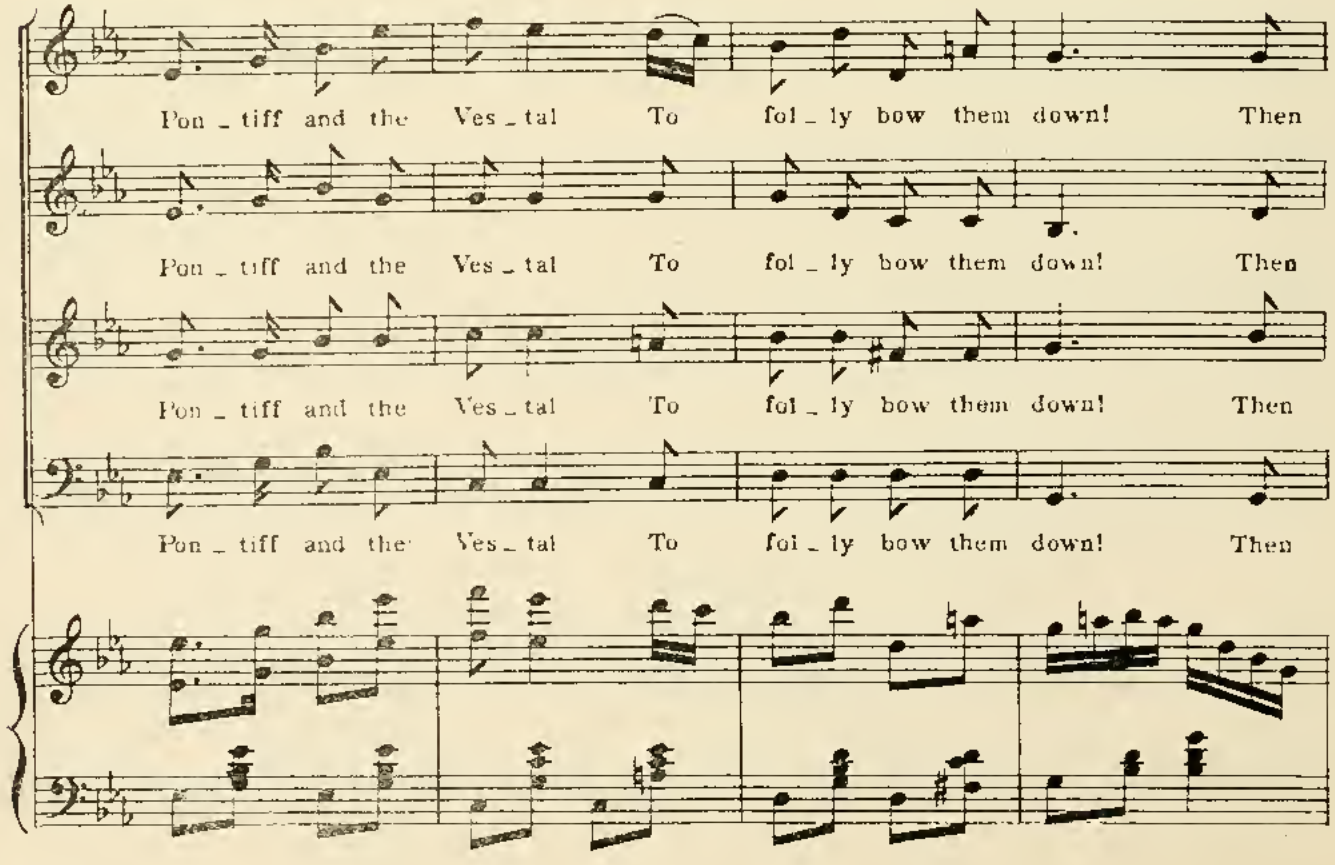

All so_bri _e _ty Is im_pi _e _ty; In so _ci _e _ty Quaff po _ta _tions!
All so_bri _e _ty Is im_pi _e _ty; In so _ci _e _ty Quaff po _ta _tions!
All so_bri _e _ty Is im_pi _e _ty; In so _ci _e _ty Quaff po _ta _tions!
All so_bri _e _ty Is im_pi _e _ty; In so _ci _e _ty Quaff po _ta _tions!

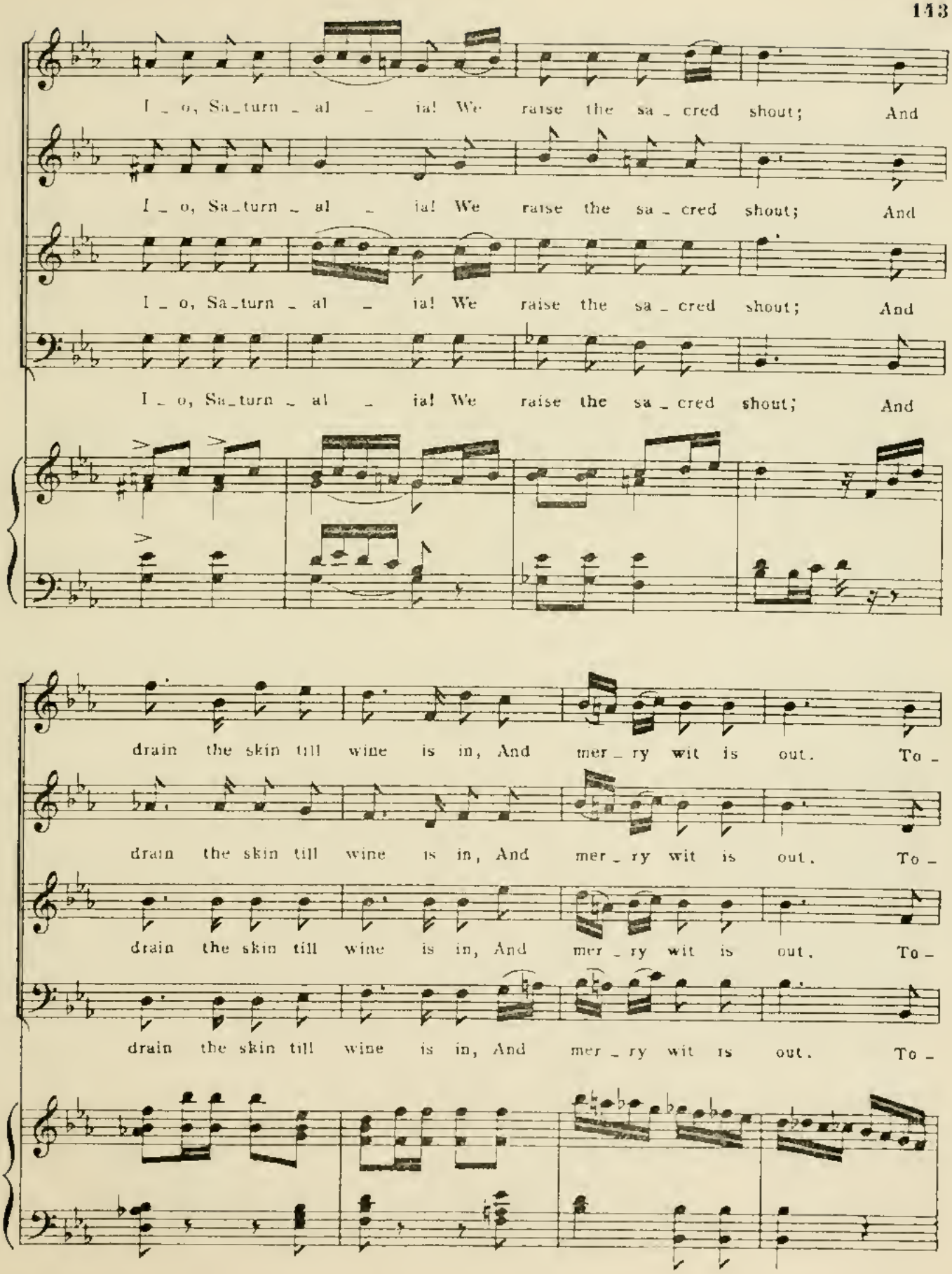

ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
ff
ff
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!
I _ o! Sa _ turn _ al _ ia!

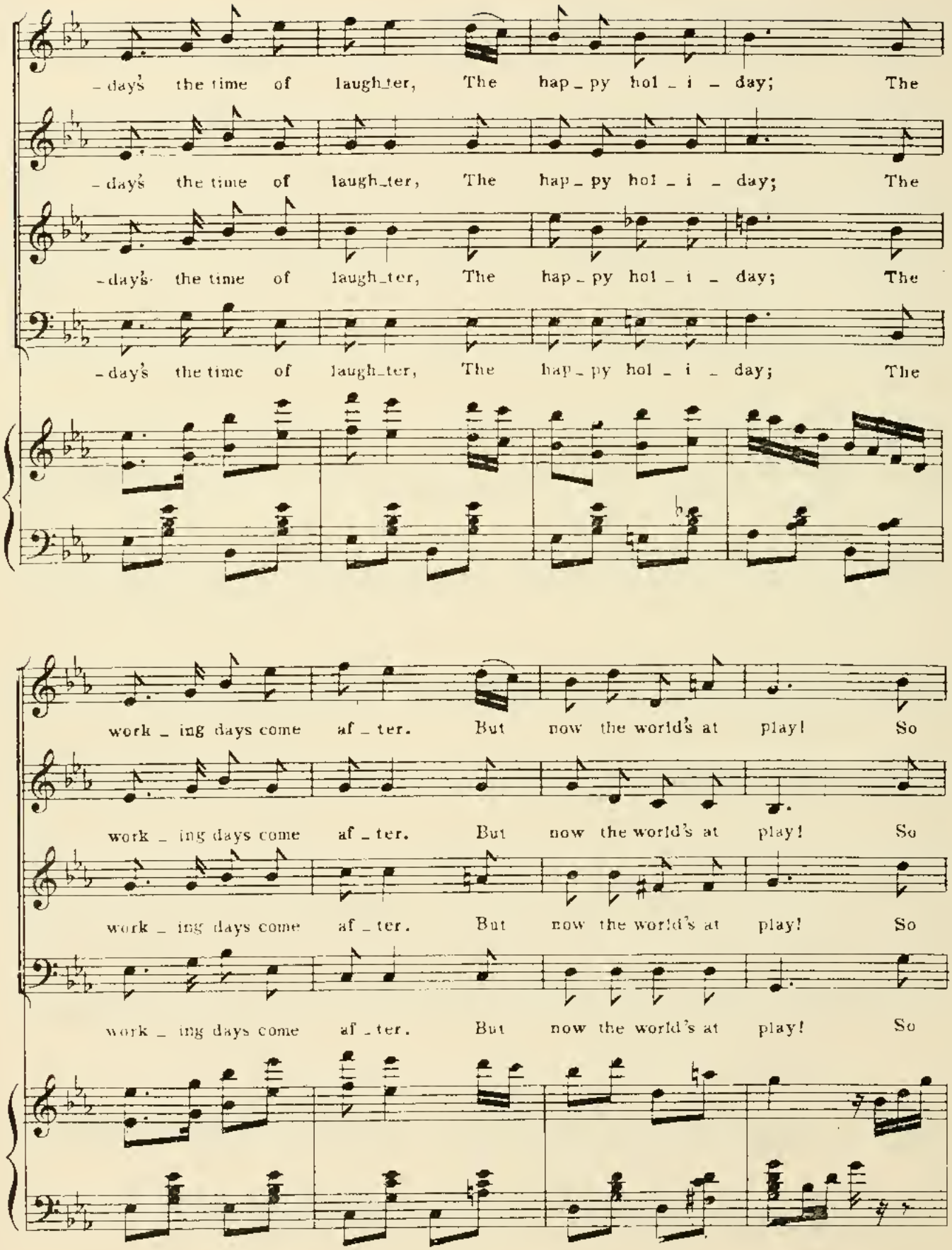

p
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
Mis_tress mer_ri_ly Now the maid is, Slaves are ver_i_ly Lords and la_dies!
cresc.
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!
Wit and kna_ve_ry Strut in bra_ve_ry Laugh_ing sla_ve_ry Down to Ha_des!

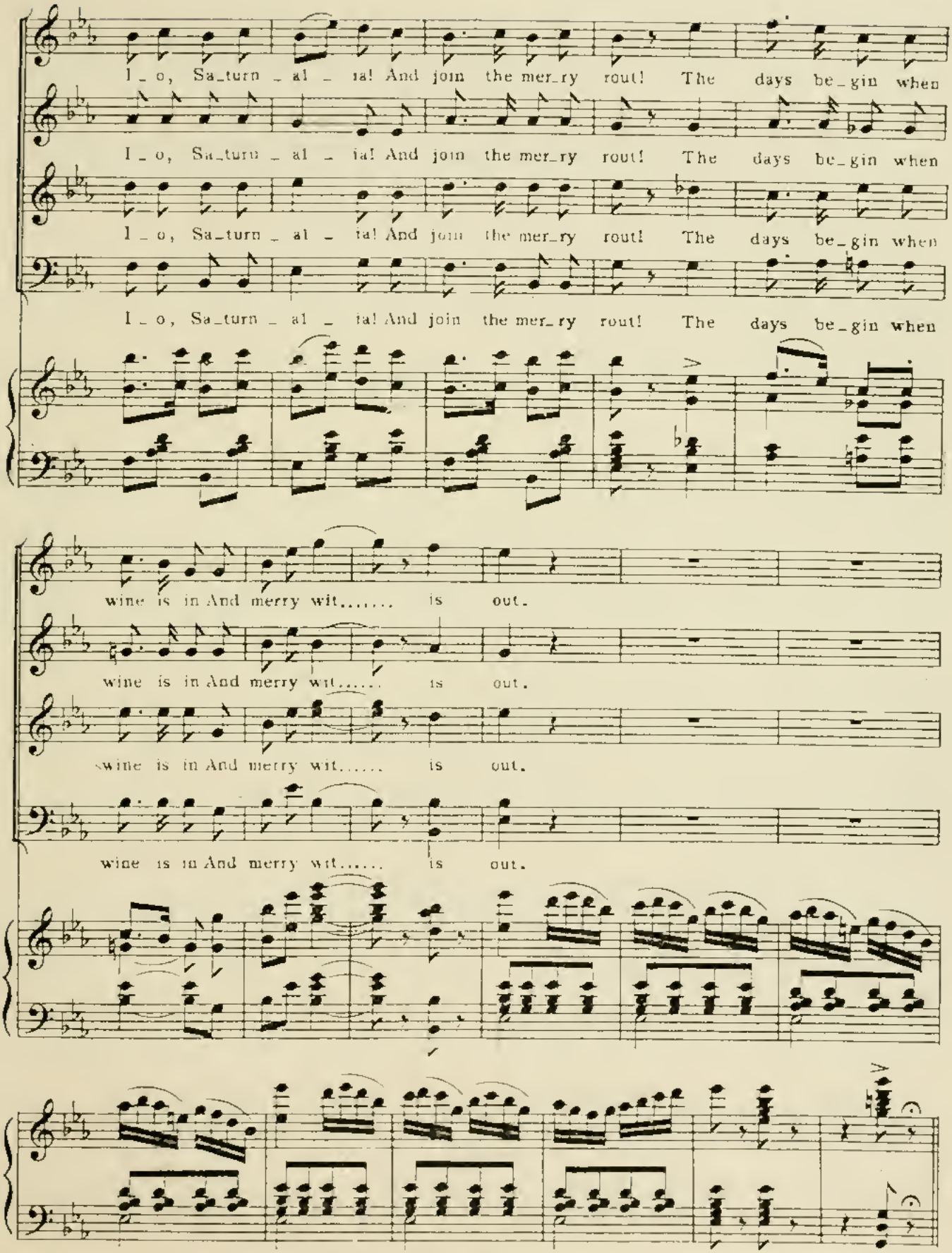

I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
I_ o! Sa_turn_al _ ia!
ff
I_ o!..... Sa_turn_al _ _ ia! To
I_ o!..... Sa_turn_al _ _ ia! To
I_ o!..... Sa_turn_al _ _ ia! To
I_ o!..... Sa_turn_al _ _ ia! To


day the world is fes_tal From Cæ_sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes_tal From Cæ_sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes_tal From Cæ_sar to the clown. The
day the world is fes_tal From Cæ_sar to the clown. The

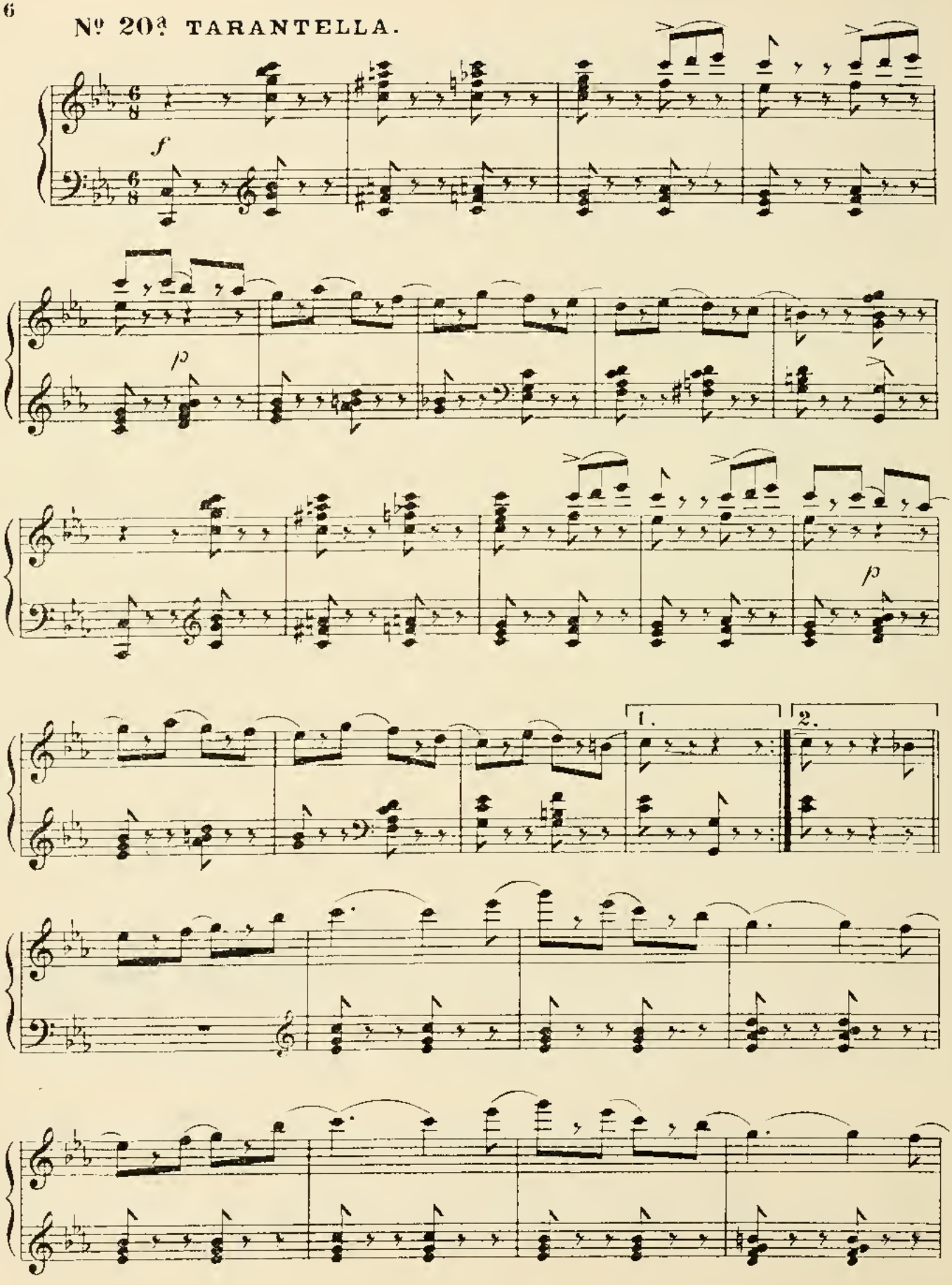

Pon_tiff and the Ves_tal To fol_ly bow them down! Then
Pon_tiff and the Ves_tal To fol_ly bow them down! Then
Pon_tiff and the Ves_tal To fol_ly bow them down! Then
Pon_tiff and the Ves_tal To fol_ly bow them down! Then


I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
I _ o, Sa_turn _ al _ ia! We raise the sa _ cred shout; And
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _
drain the skin till wine is in, And mer _ ry wit is out. To _


-day's the time of laugh-ter, The hap-py hol-i-day; The
-day's the time of laugh-ter, The hap-py hol-i-day; The
-day's the time of laugh-ter, The hap-py hol-i-day; The
-day's the time of laugh-ter, The hap-py hol-i-day; The
work-ing days come af-ter. But now the world's at play! So
work-ing days come af-ter. But now the world's at play! So
work-ing days come af-ter. But now the world's at play! So
work-ing days come af-ter. But now the world's at play! So


I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
I_o, Sa_turn_al_ia! And join the mer_ry rout! The days be_gin when
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.
wine is in And merry wit..... is out.

Nº 20. TARANTELLA.



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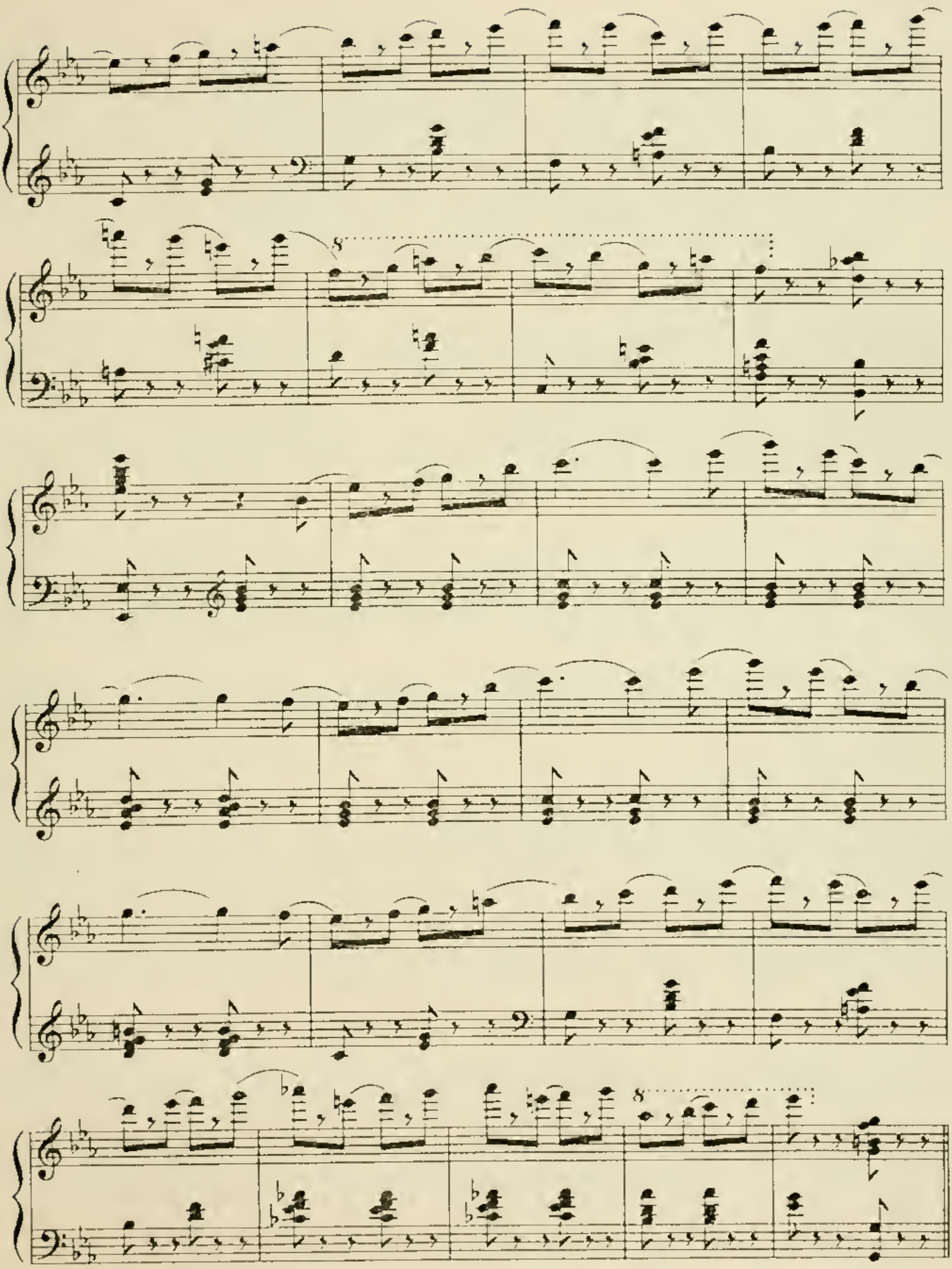
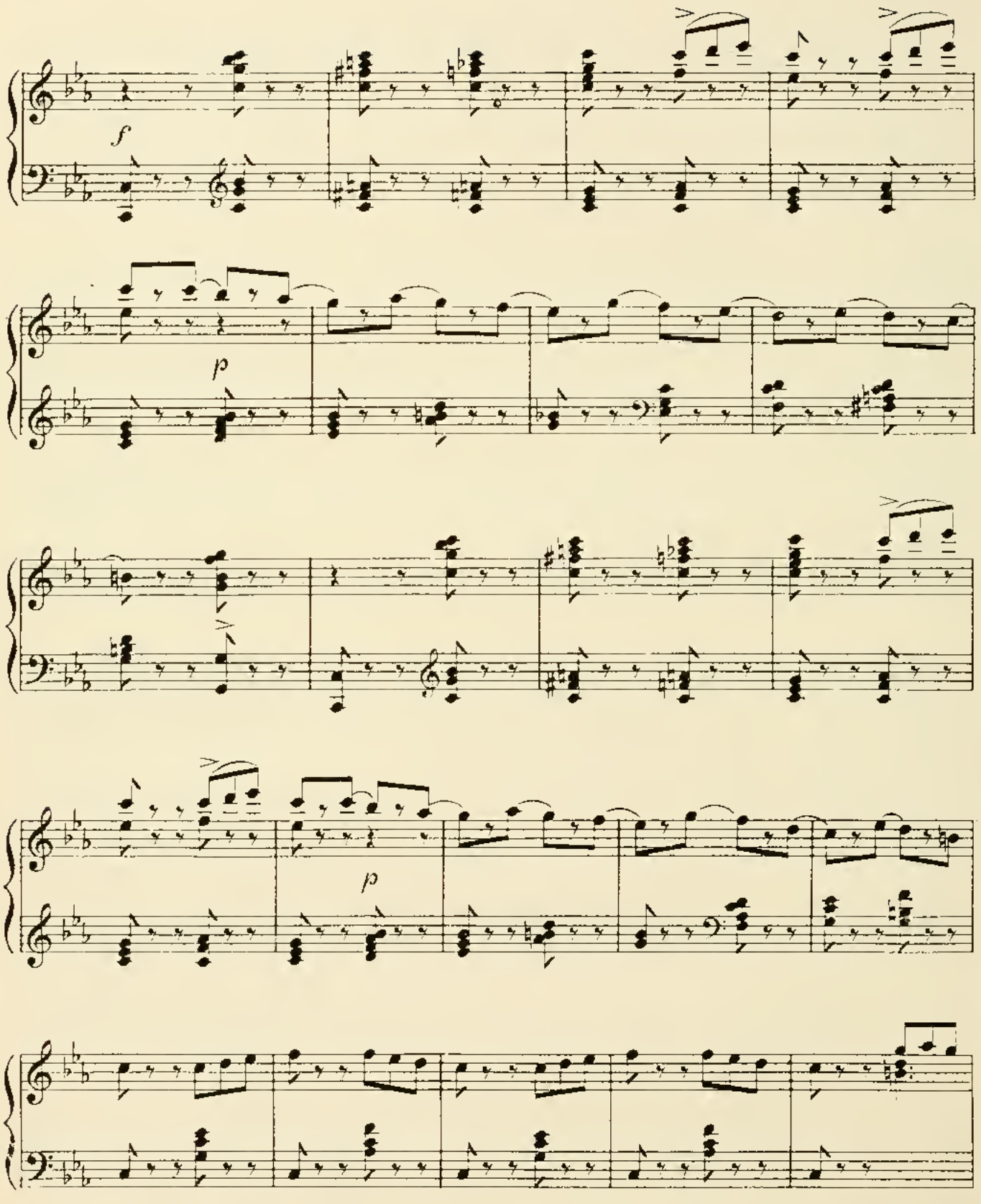
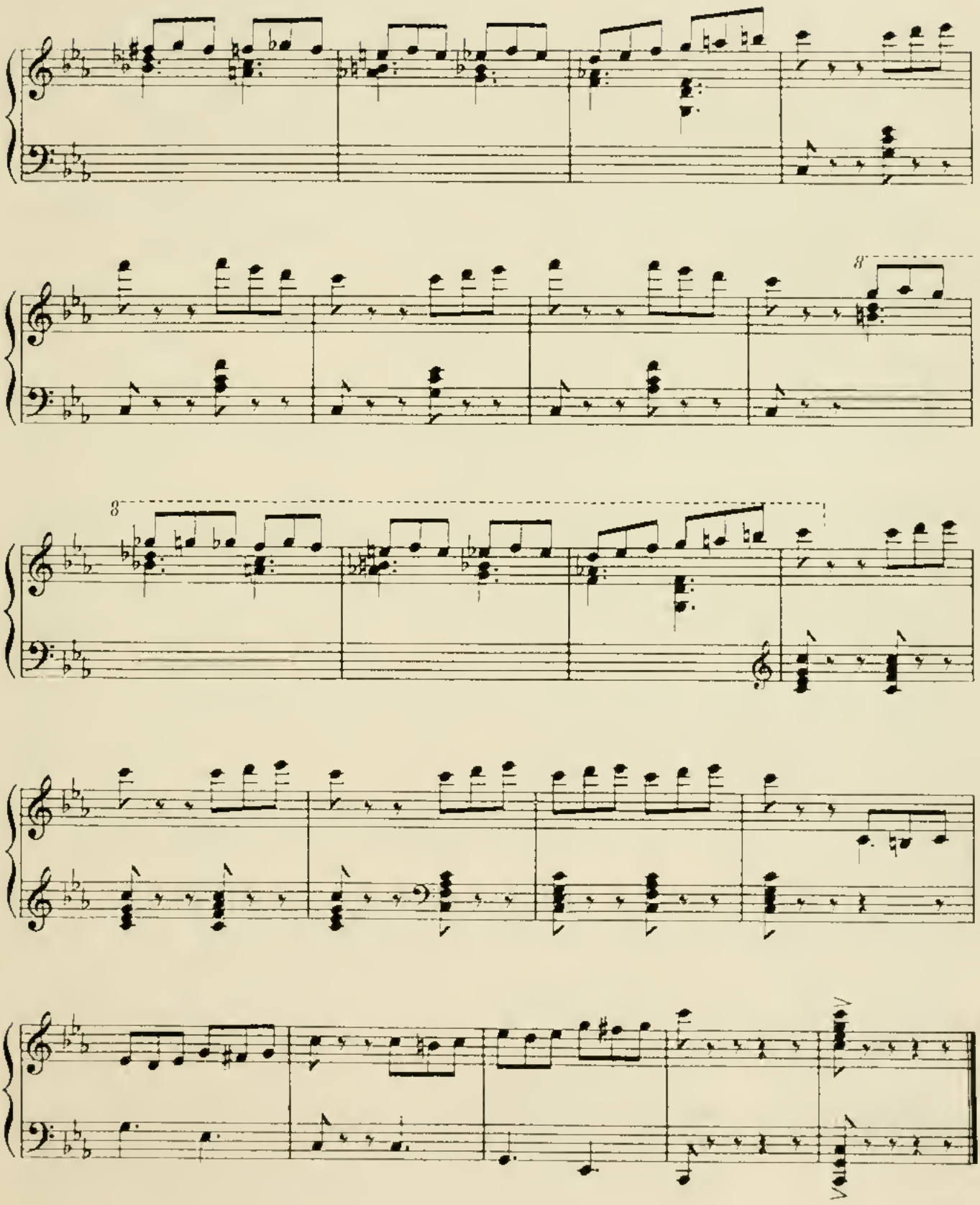
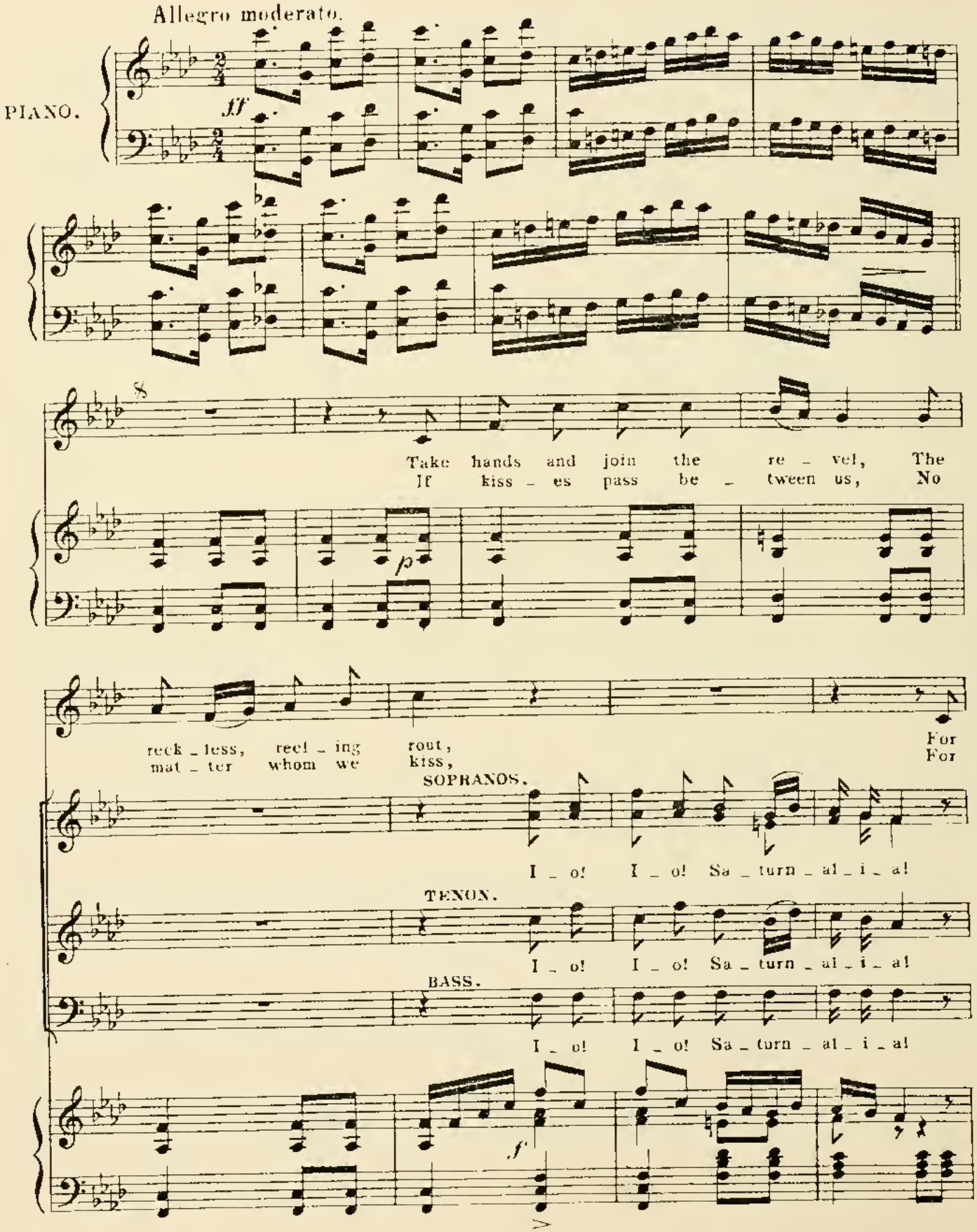



f
p
p



No. 21. SONG — (ARCHAIS.) "THE REVELS."



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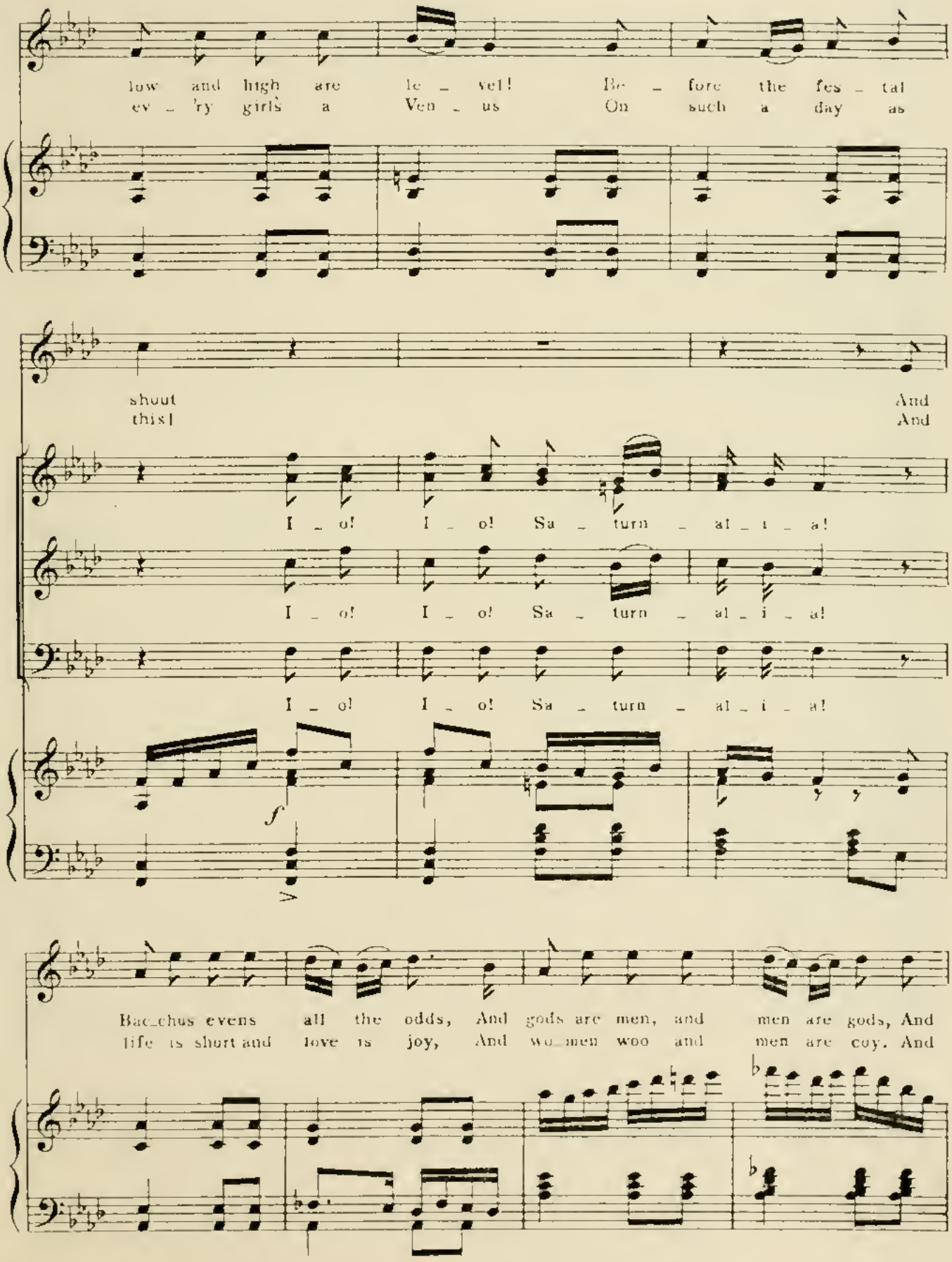
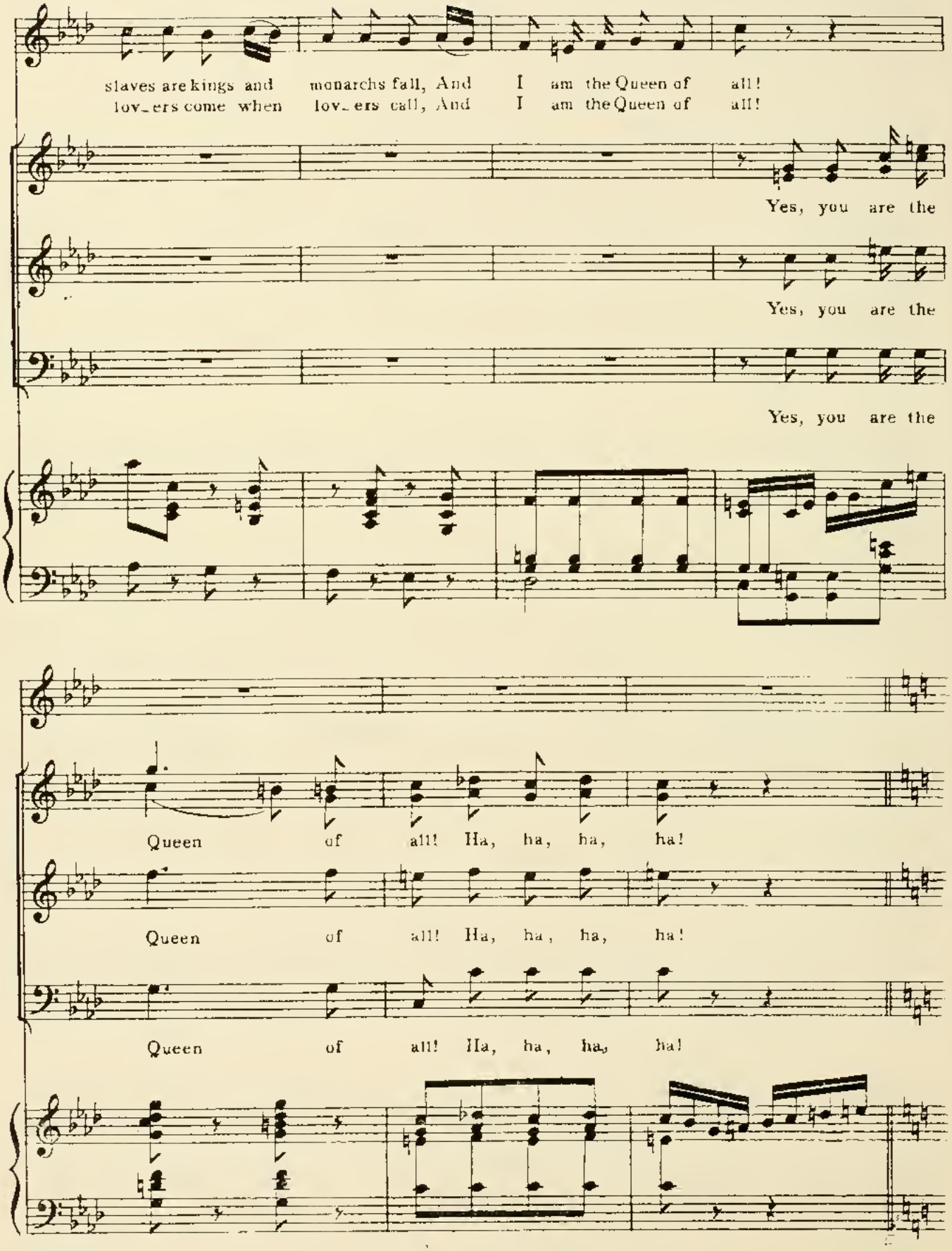
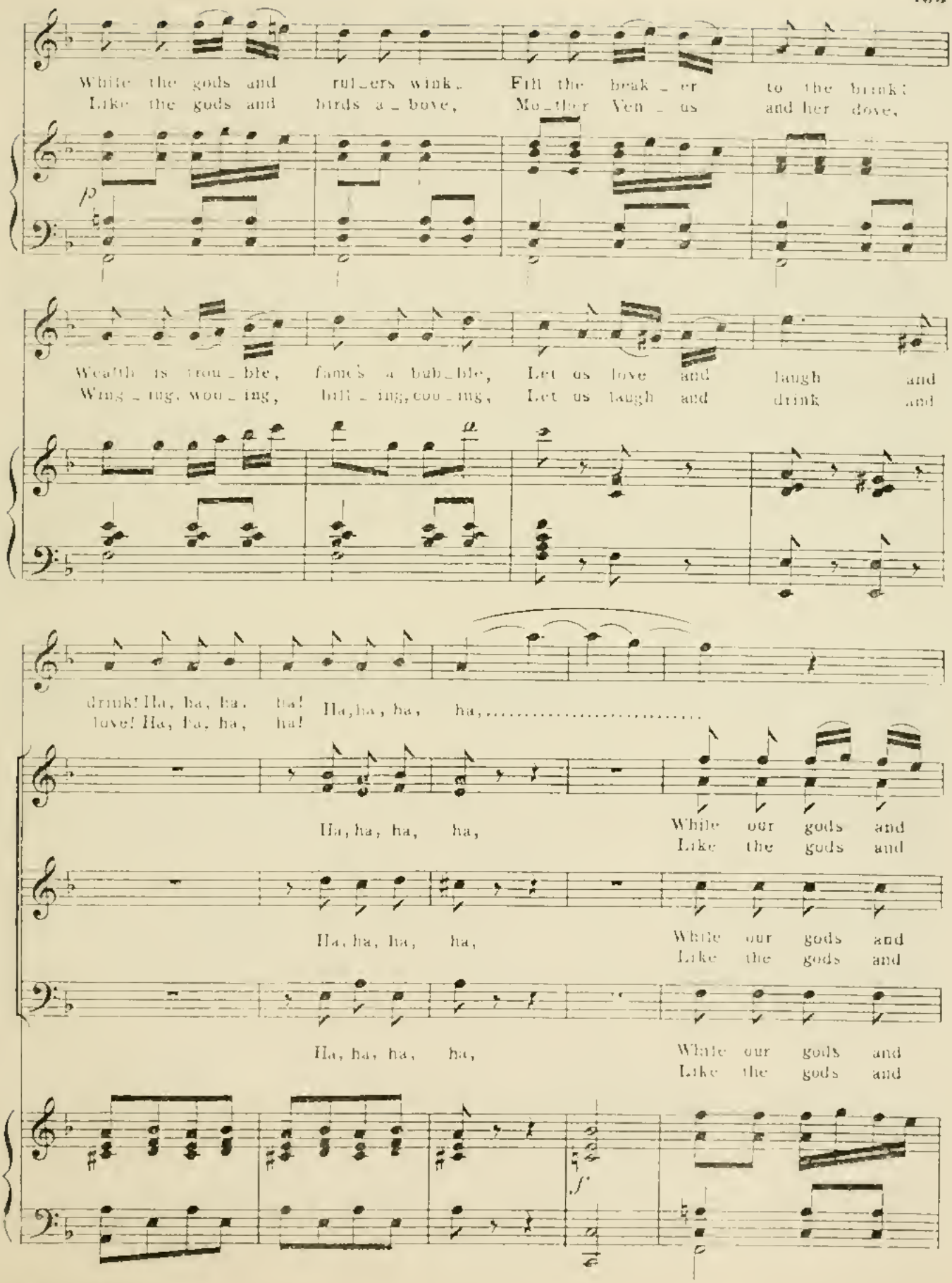
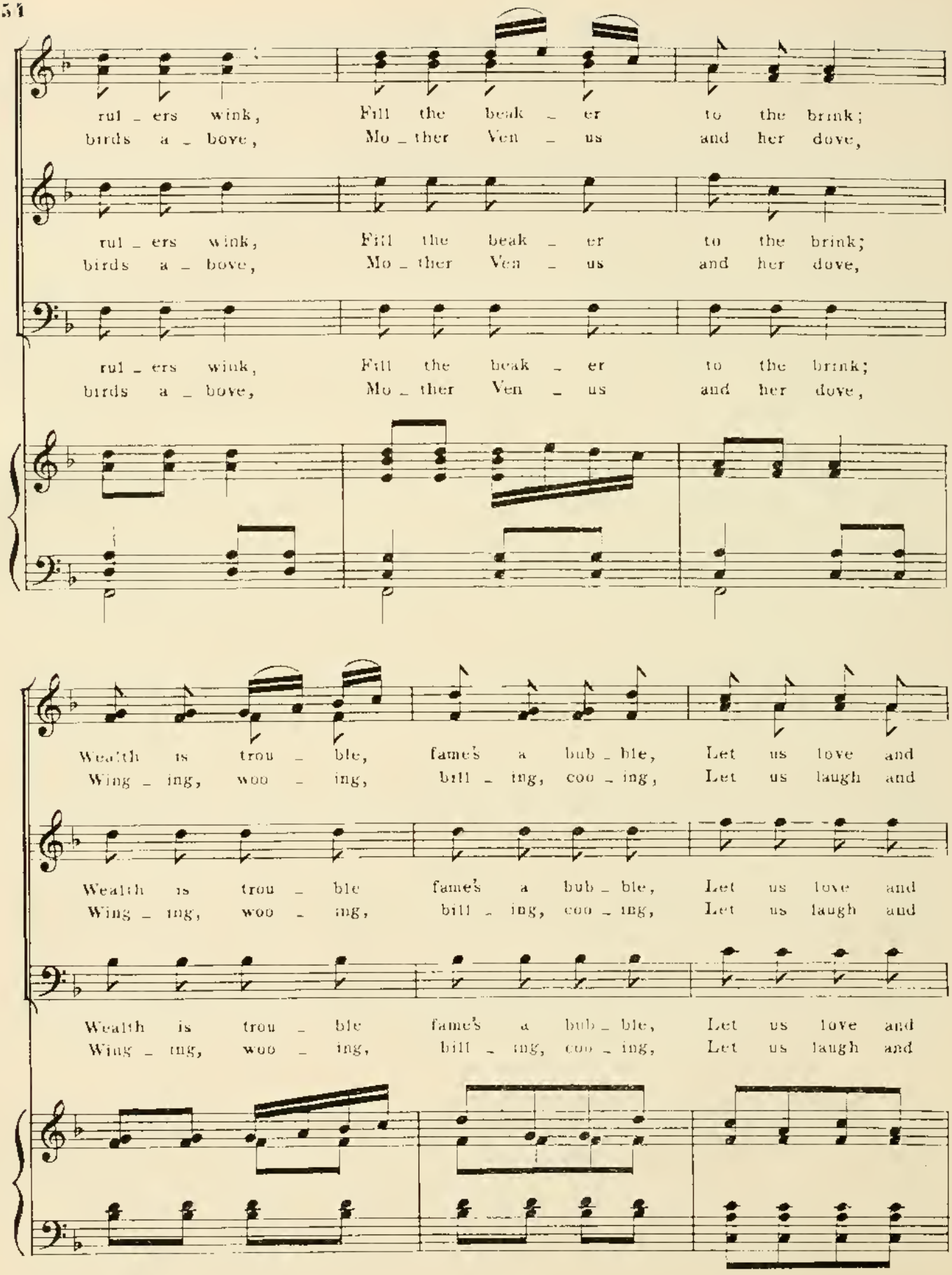
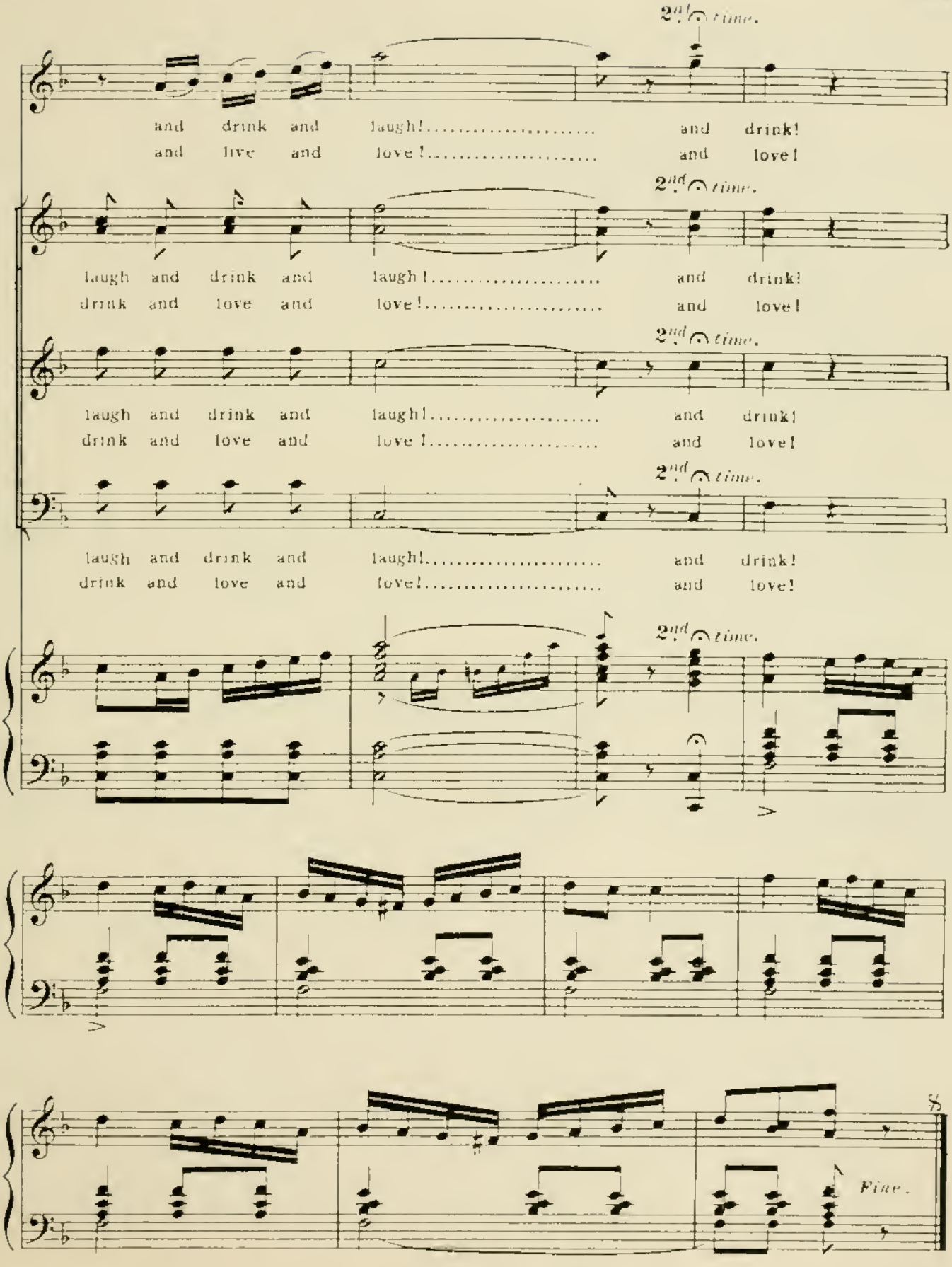

low and high are le - vel! Be - fore the fes - tal
ev - 'ry girl's a Ven - us On such a day as
shout
this!
And
And
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
I - o! I - o! Sa - turn - al - i - a!
f
Bac-chus evens all the odds, And gods are men, and men are gods, And
life is short and love is joy, And wo-men woo and men are coy. And


slaves are kings and monarchs fall, And I am the Queen of all!
lov_ers come when lov_ers call, And I am the Queen of all!
Yes, you are the
Yes, you are the
Yes, you are the
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Queen of all! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

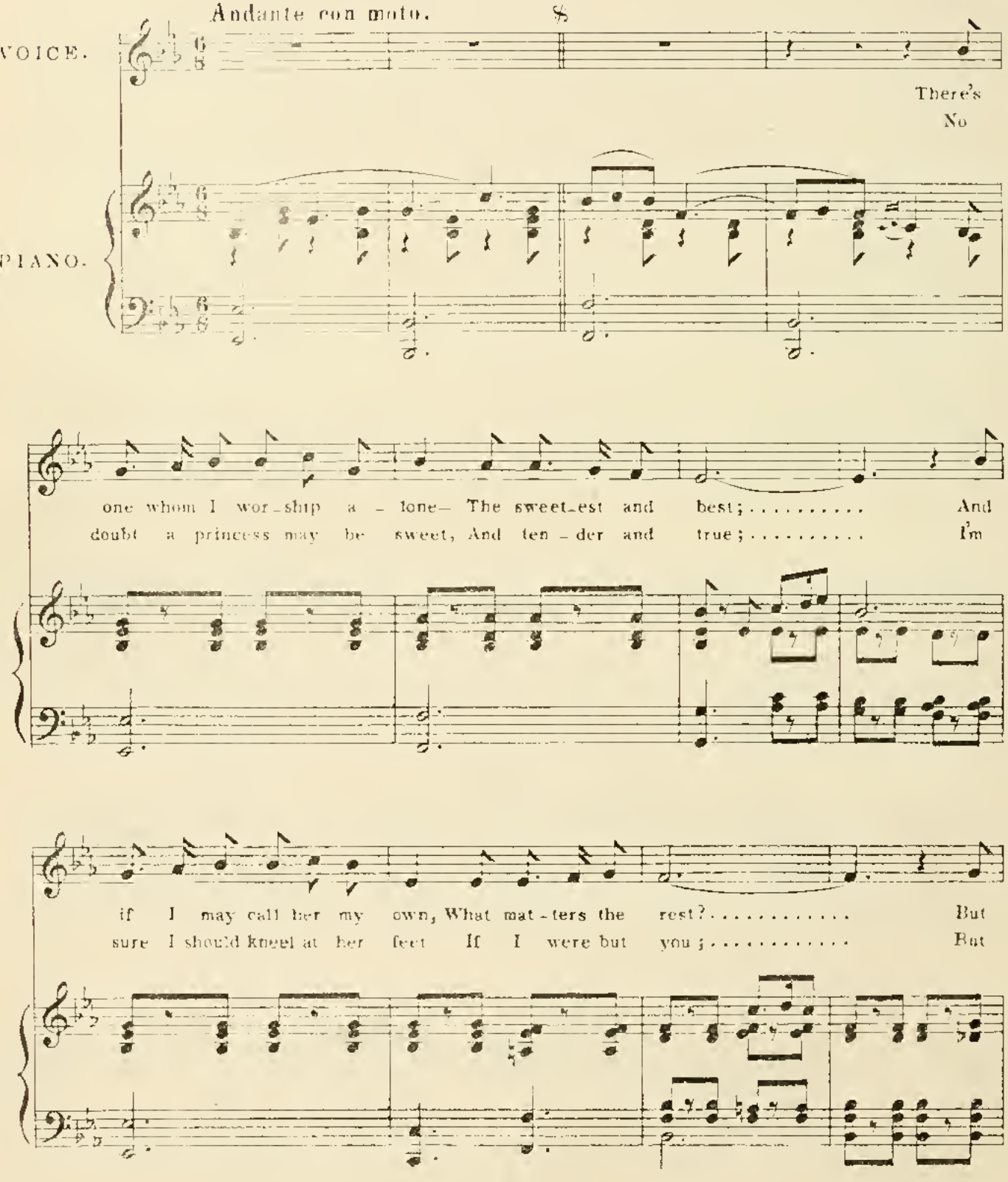

While the gods and rul-ers wink, Fill the beak-er to the brink:
Like the gods and birds a-bove, Mo-ther Ven-us and her dove,
p
Wealth is trou-ble, fame's a bub-ble, Let us love and laugh and
Wing-ing, woo-ing, bill-ing, coo-ing, Let us laugh and drink and
drink! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha,.....
love! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
Ha, ha, ha, ha, While our gods and
Like the gods and
f


rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
rul _ ers wink, Fill the beak _ er to the brink;
birds a _ bove, Mo _ ther Ven _ us and her dove,
Wealth is trou _ ble, fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and
Wealth is trou _ ble fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and
Wealth is trou _ ble fame's a bub _ ble, Let us love and
Wing _ ing, woo _ ing, bill _ ing, coo _ ing, Let us laugh and


2nd time.
and drink and laugh! ..... and drink!
and live and love! ..... and love!
2nd time.
laugh and drink and laugh! ..... and drink!
drink and love and love! ..... and love!
2nd time.
laugh and drink and laugh! ..... and drink!
drink and love and love! ..... and love!
2nd time.
laugh and drink and laugh! ..... and drink!
drink and love and love! ..... and love!
2nd time.
8
Fine.

D.S.

No. 22. SONG — (DIOMED & CHORUS.) "THE GIRL OF MY HEART."



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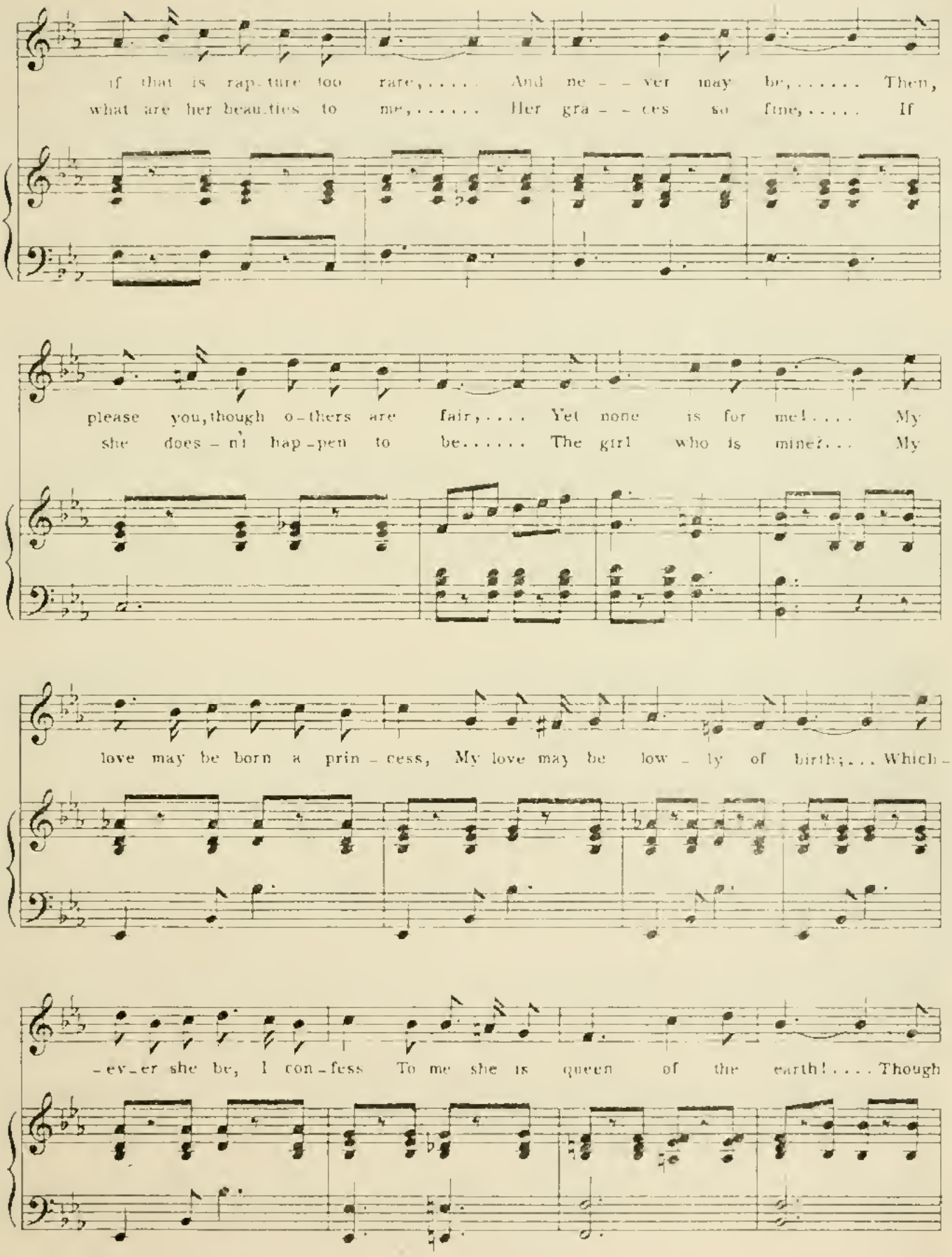
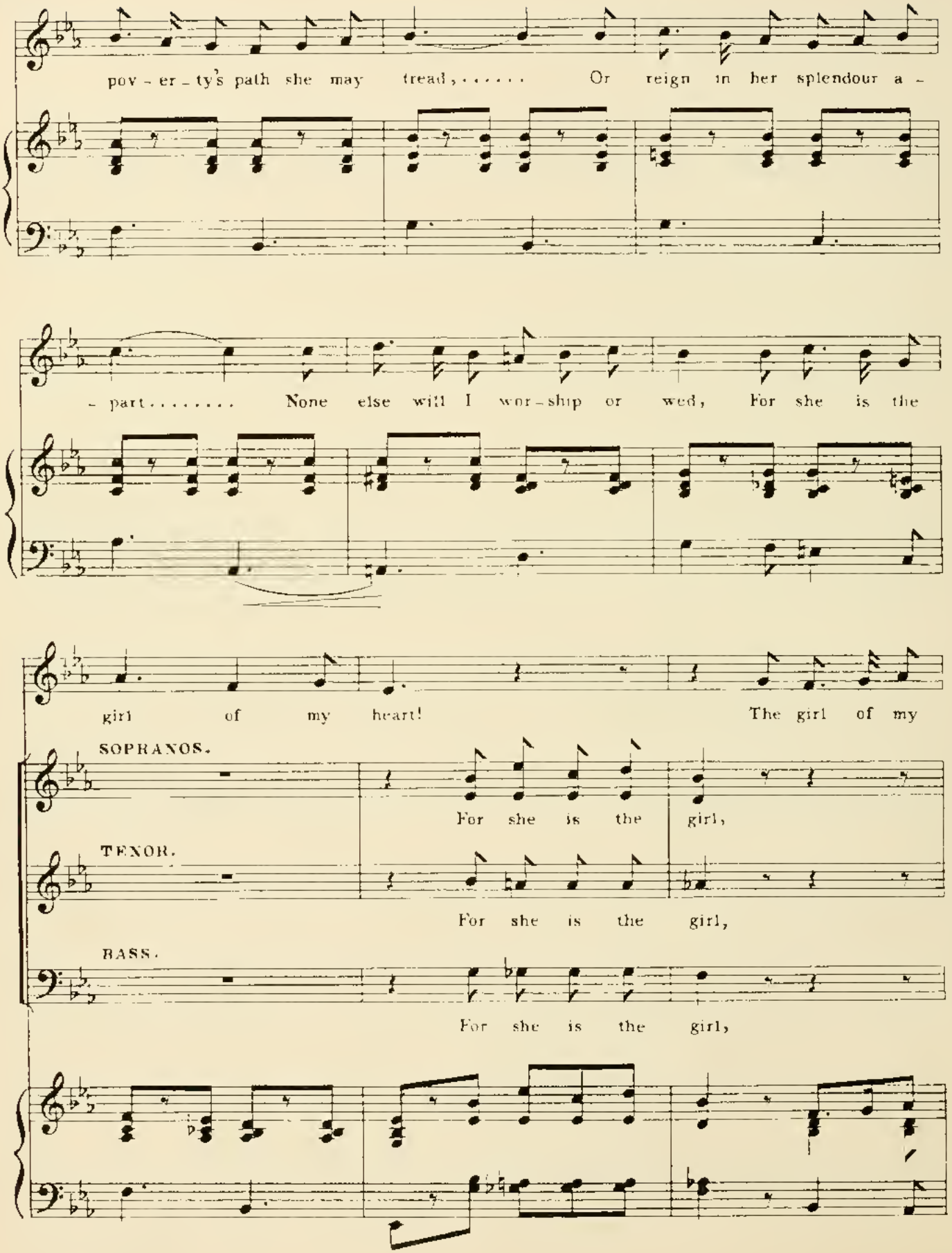
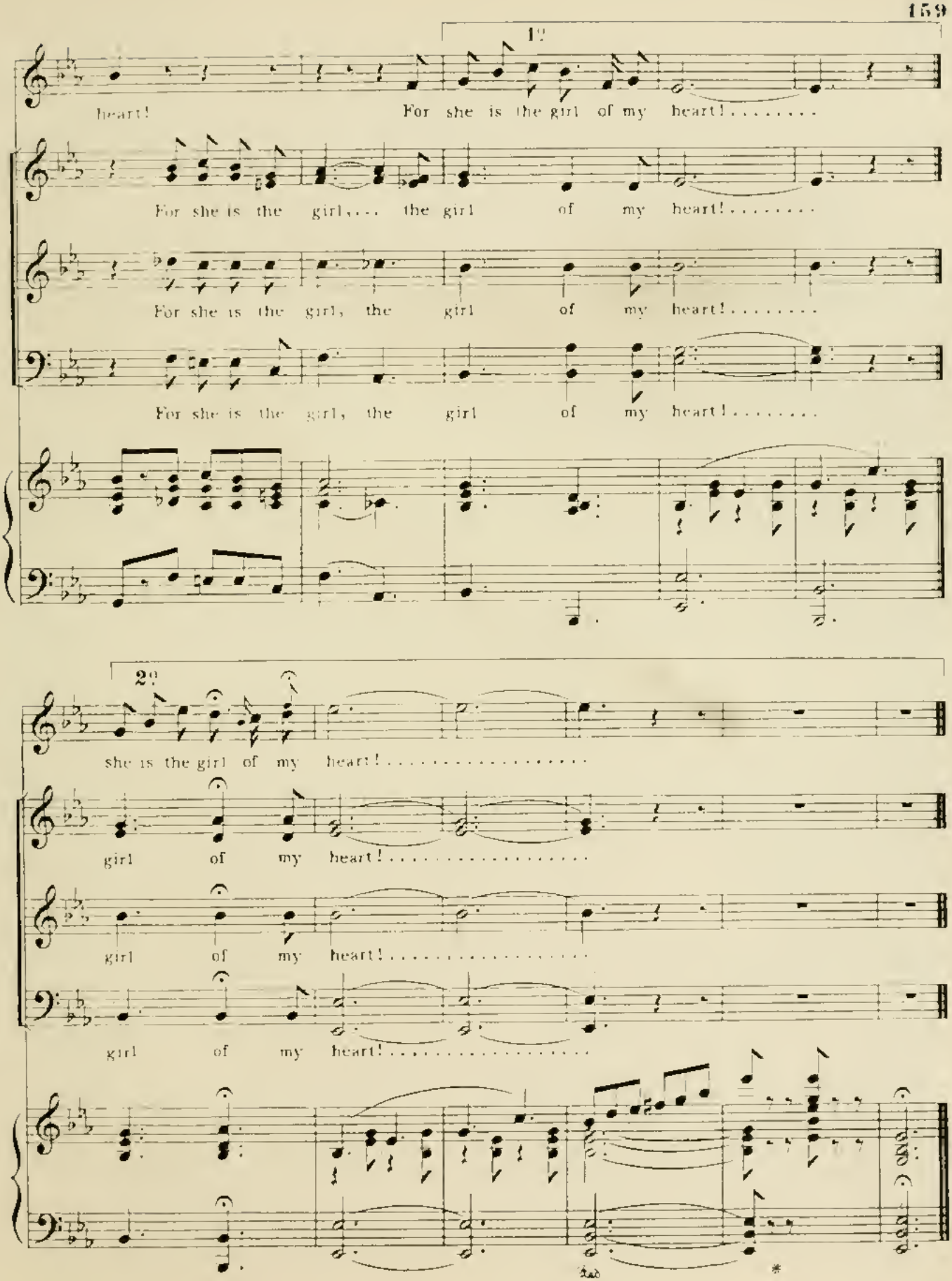


A Greek Slave.

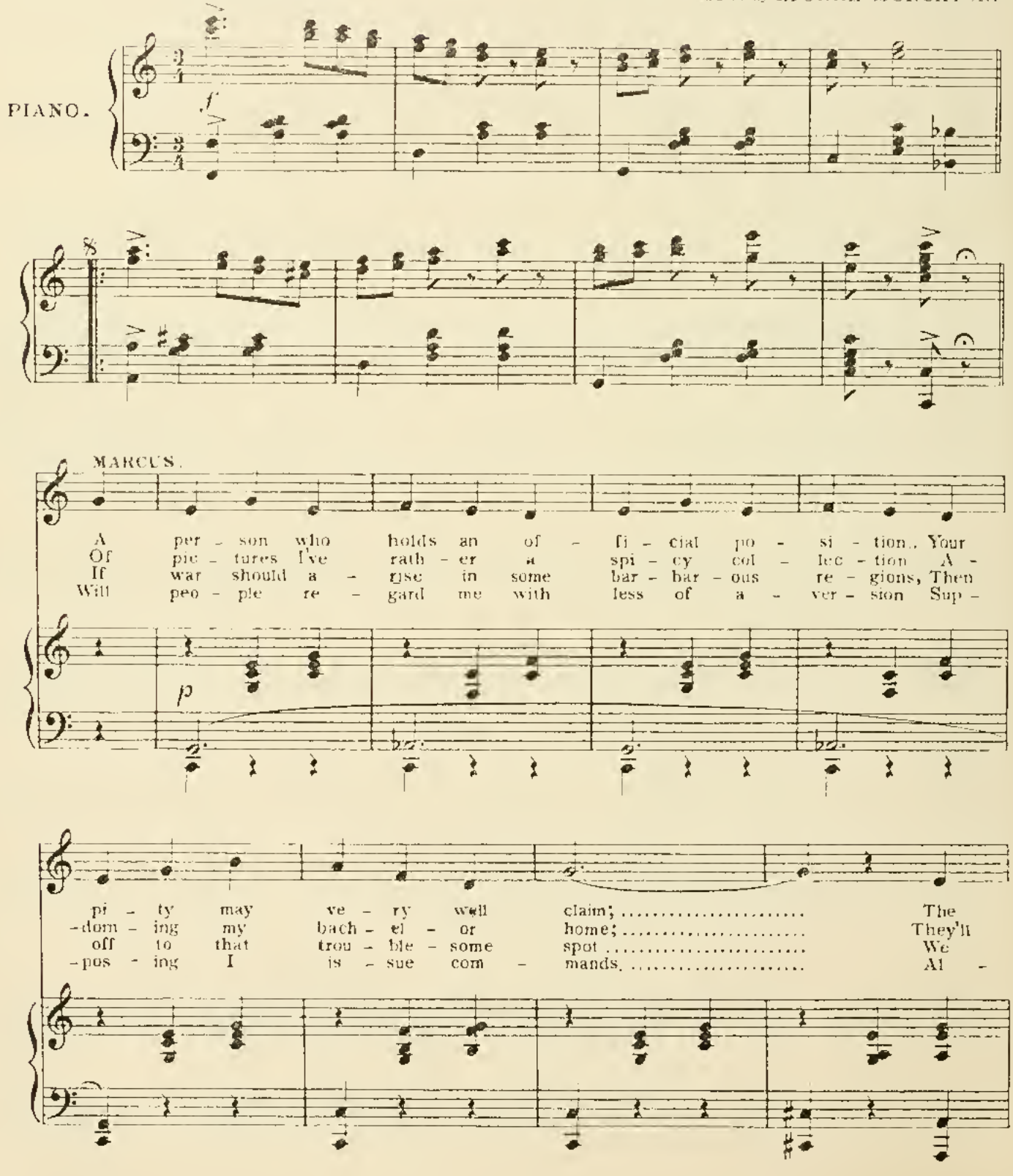

pov - er - ty's path she may tread, ... Or reign in her splendour a -
- part . . . . . None else will I wor - ship or wed, For she is the
girl of my heart! The girl of my
SOPRANOS.
For she is the girl,
TENOR.
For she is the girl,
BASS.
For she is the girl,


1º
heart!
For she is the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl,... the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl, the girl of my heart!.....
For she is the girl, the girl of my heart!.....
2º
she is the girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....
girl of my heart!.....

No. 23. SONG - (MARCUS & CHORUS.) "I WANT TO BE POPULAR."

Tempo di Valse.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.



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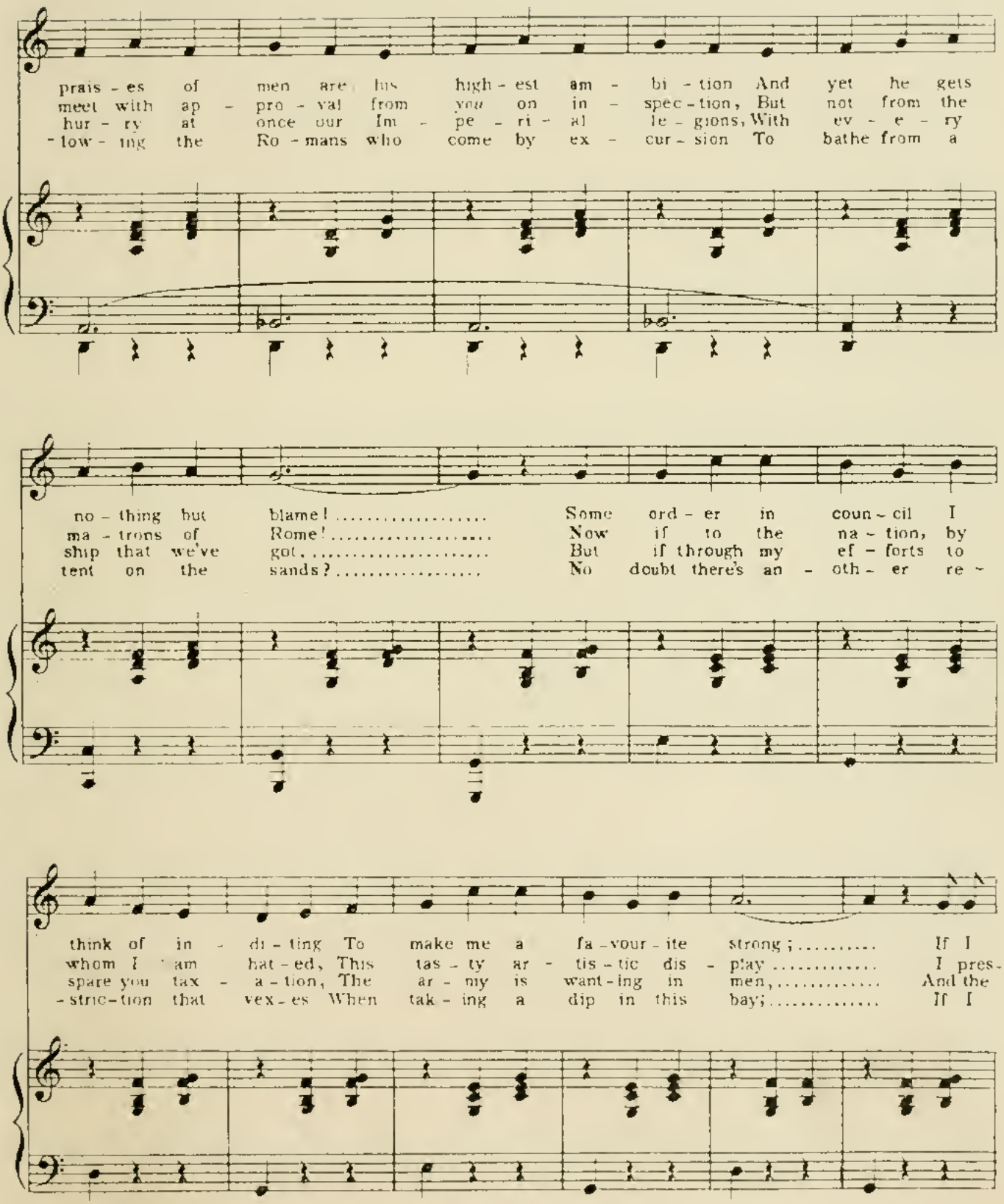
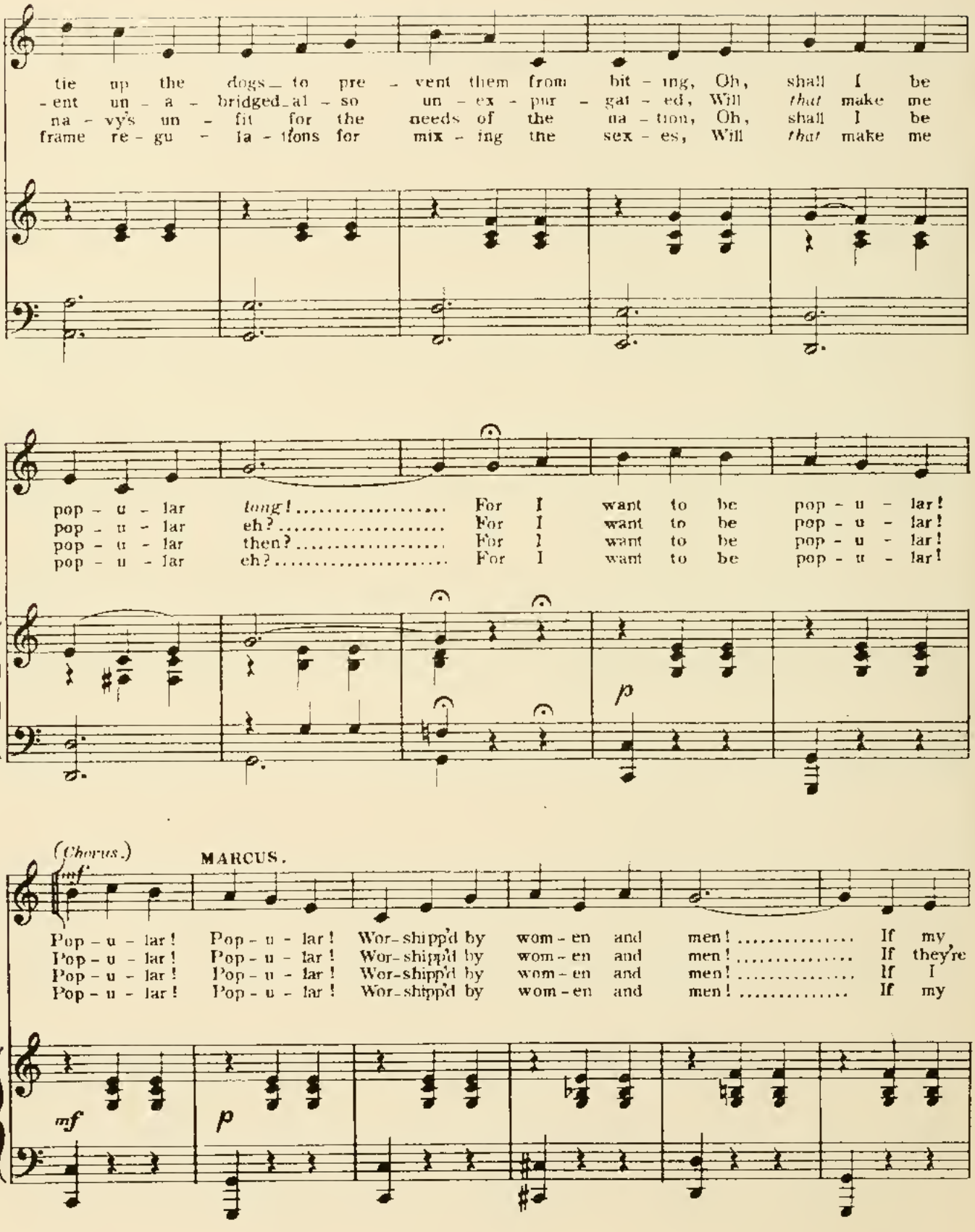
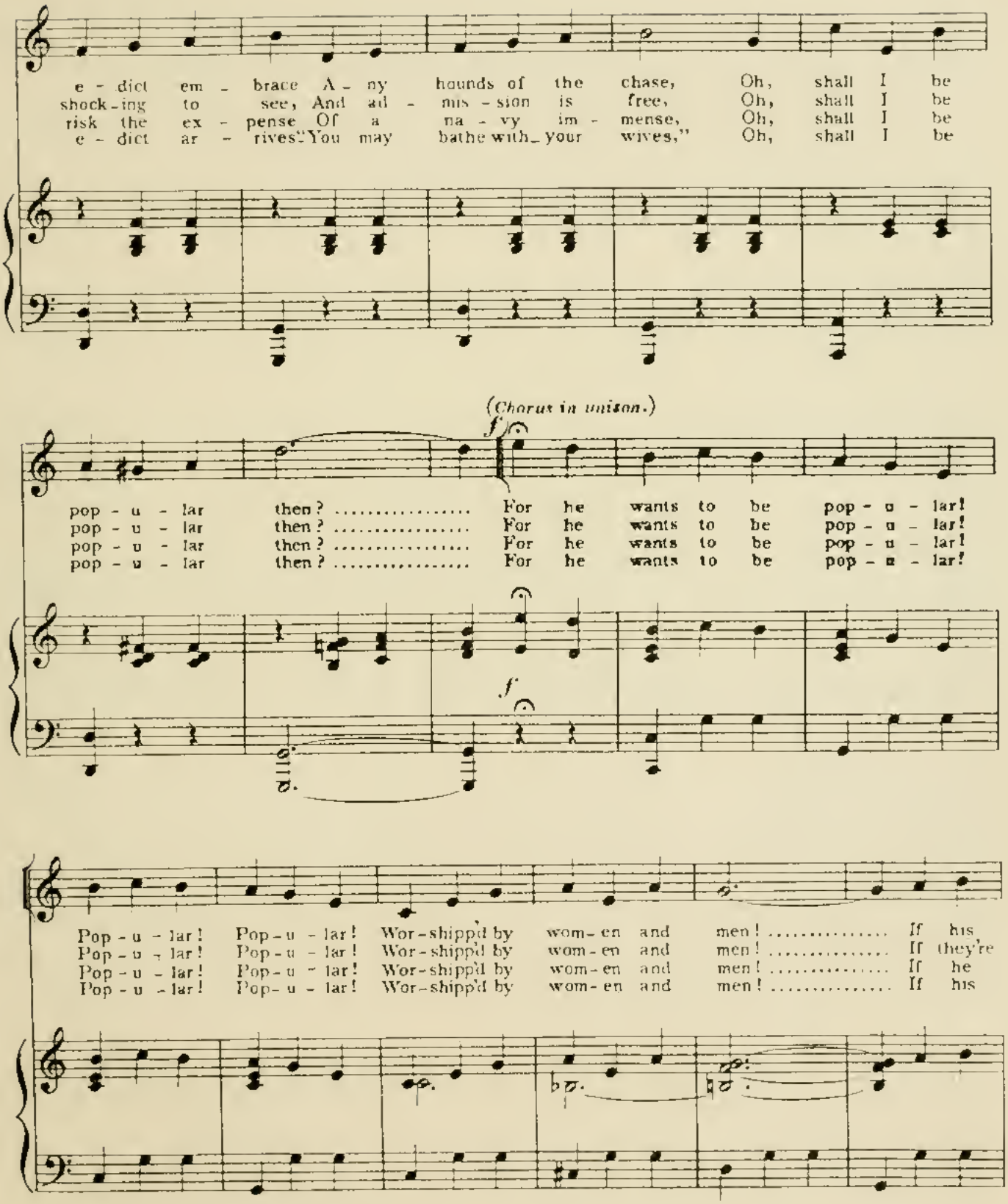
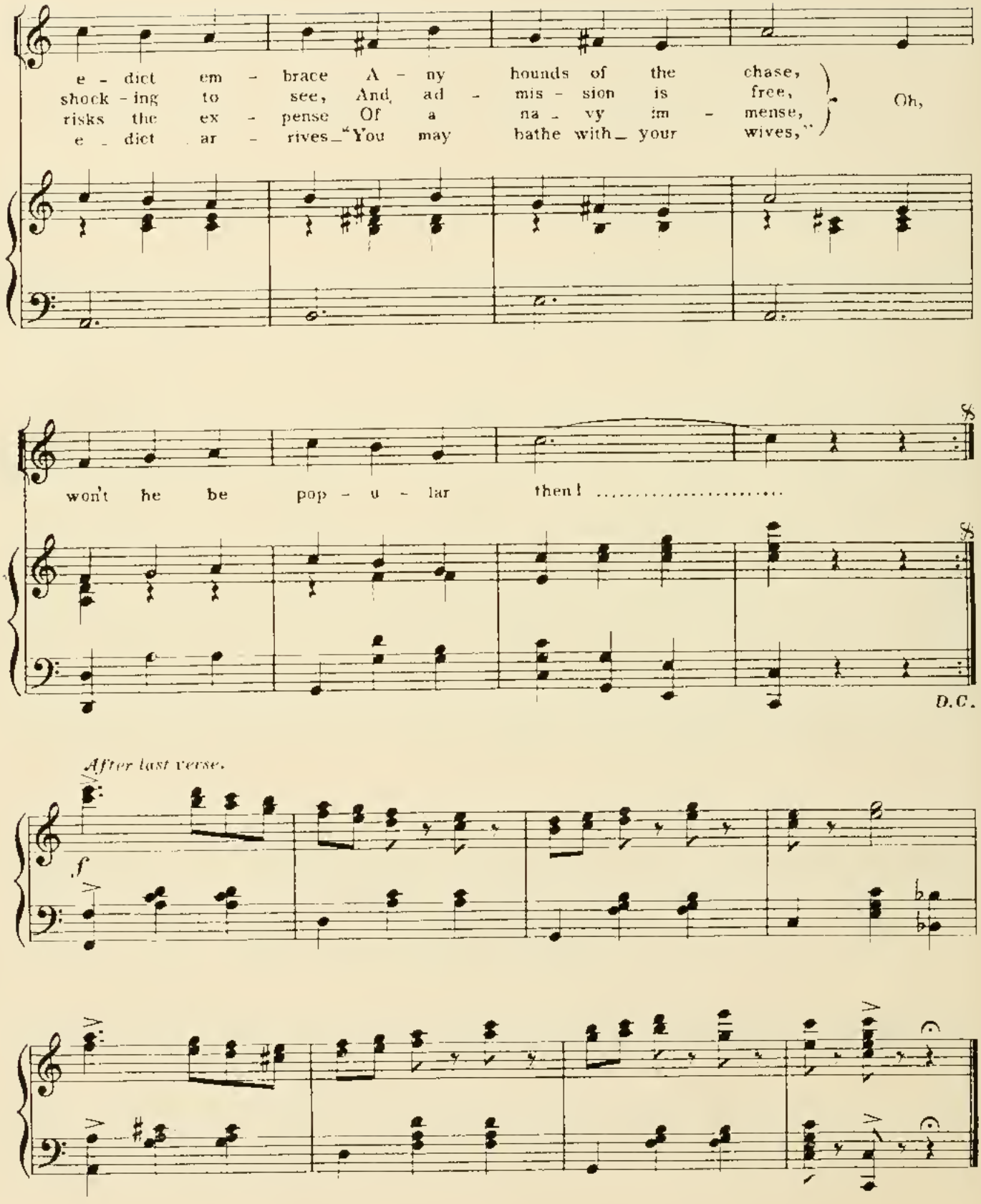

prais - es of men are his high - est am - bi - tion And yet he gets
meet with ap - pro - val from you on in - spec - tion, But not from the
hur - ry at once our Im - pe - ri - al le - gions, With ev - e - ry
- low - ing the Ro - mans who come by ex - cur - sion To bathe from a
no - thing but blame! Some ord - er in coun - cil I
ma - trons of Rome! Now if to the na - tion, by
ship that we've got, But if through my ef - forts to
tent on the sands? No doubt there's an - oth - er re -
think of in - di - ting To make me a fa - vour - ite strong; If I
whom I am hat - ed, This tas - ty ar - tis - tic dis - play I pres-
spare you tax - a - tion, The ar - my is want - ing in men, And the
- stric - tion that vex - es When tak - ing a dip in this bay; If I


tie up the dogs to pre - vent them from bit - ing, Oh, shall I be
- ent un - a - bridged al - so un - ex - pur - gat - ed, Will that make me
na - vy's un - fit for the needs of the na - tion, Oh, shall I be
frame re - gu - la - tions for mix - ing the sex - es, Will that make me
pop - u - lar long! For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar eh? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar eh? For I want to be pop - u - lar!
p
(Chorus.)
mf
MARCUS.
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If my
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If they're
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If I
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! If my
mf
p


e - dict em - brace A - ny hounds of the chase, Oh, shall I be
shock-ing to see, And ad - mis - sion is free, Oh, shall I be
risk the ex - pense Of a na - vy im - mense, Oh, shall I be
e - dict ar - rives "You may bathe with your wives," Oh, shall I be
(Chorus in unison.)
f
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
pop - u - lar then? ..... For he wants to be pop - u - lar!
f
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! ..... If his
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! ..... If they're
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! ..... If he
Pop - u - lar! Pop - u - lar! Wor - shipp'd by wom - en and men! ..... If his


e - dict em - brace A - ny hounds of the chase,
shock - ing to see, And ad - mis - sion is free,
risks the ex - pense Of a na - vy im - mense,
e - dict ar - rives_"You may bathe with_ your wives,"
Oh,
won't he be pop - u - lar then!
D.C.
After last verse.
f

N°. 24. SONG —(IRIS & CHORUS.) "I'M A NAUGHTY GIRL".

Tempo di Marcia.

Music by LIONEL MONCKTON.

PIANO.

IRIS. *mf*

1. I'm an imp on mis_chief bent,
2. At the Ro_man Clubs, no doubt,

On_ly feel_ing quite con_tent When do_ing wrong!
Fun_ny tales you hear a_bout My go_ings - on!

CHORUS.

IRIS.

When do_ing wrong!
Your go_ings - on!

Some_times—when I've *had* the fun—
If I like to sit and chat,

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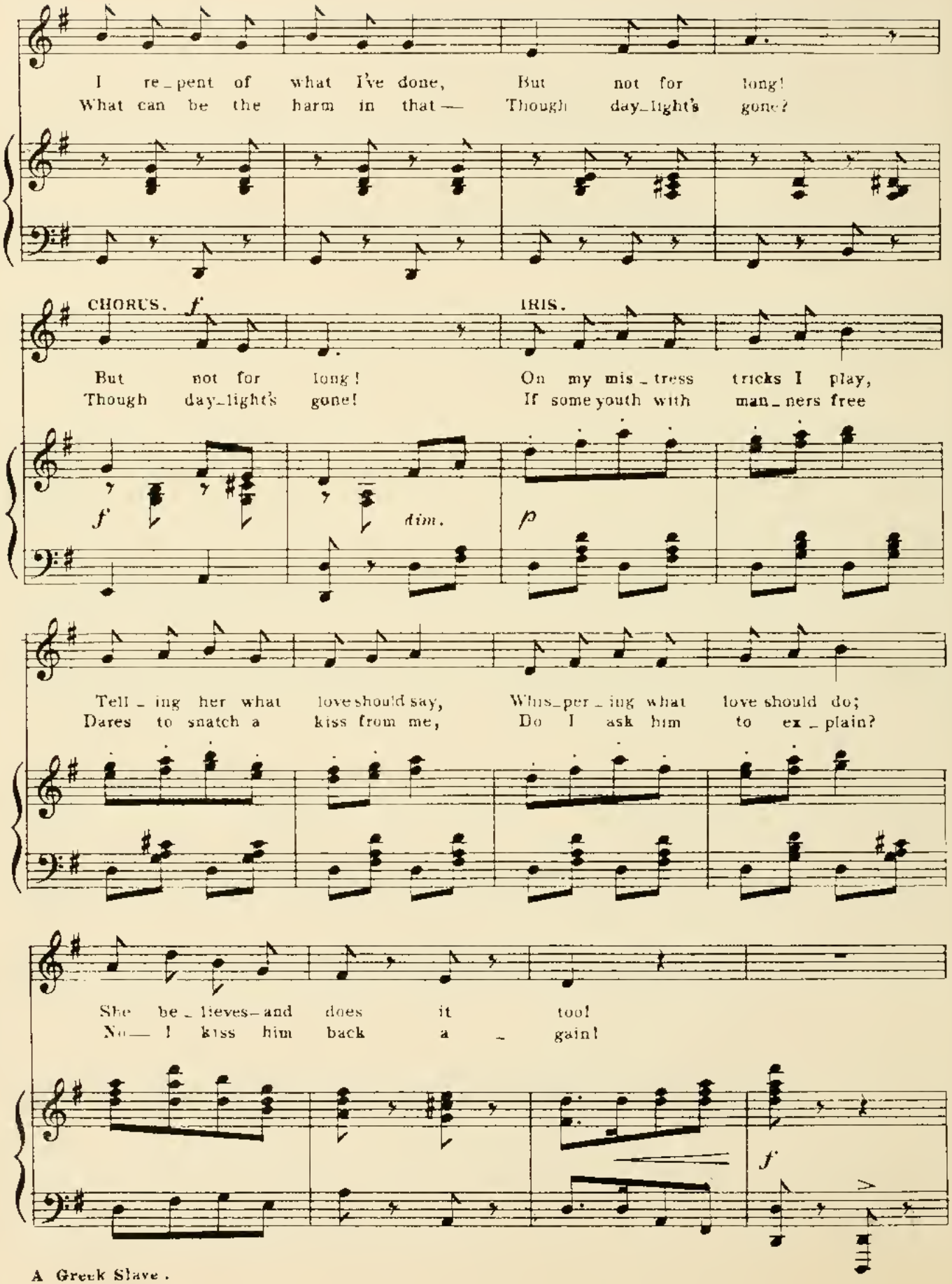
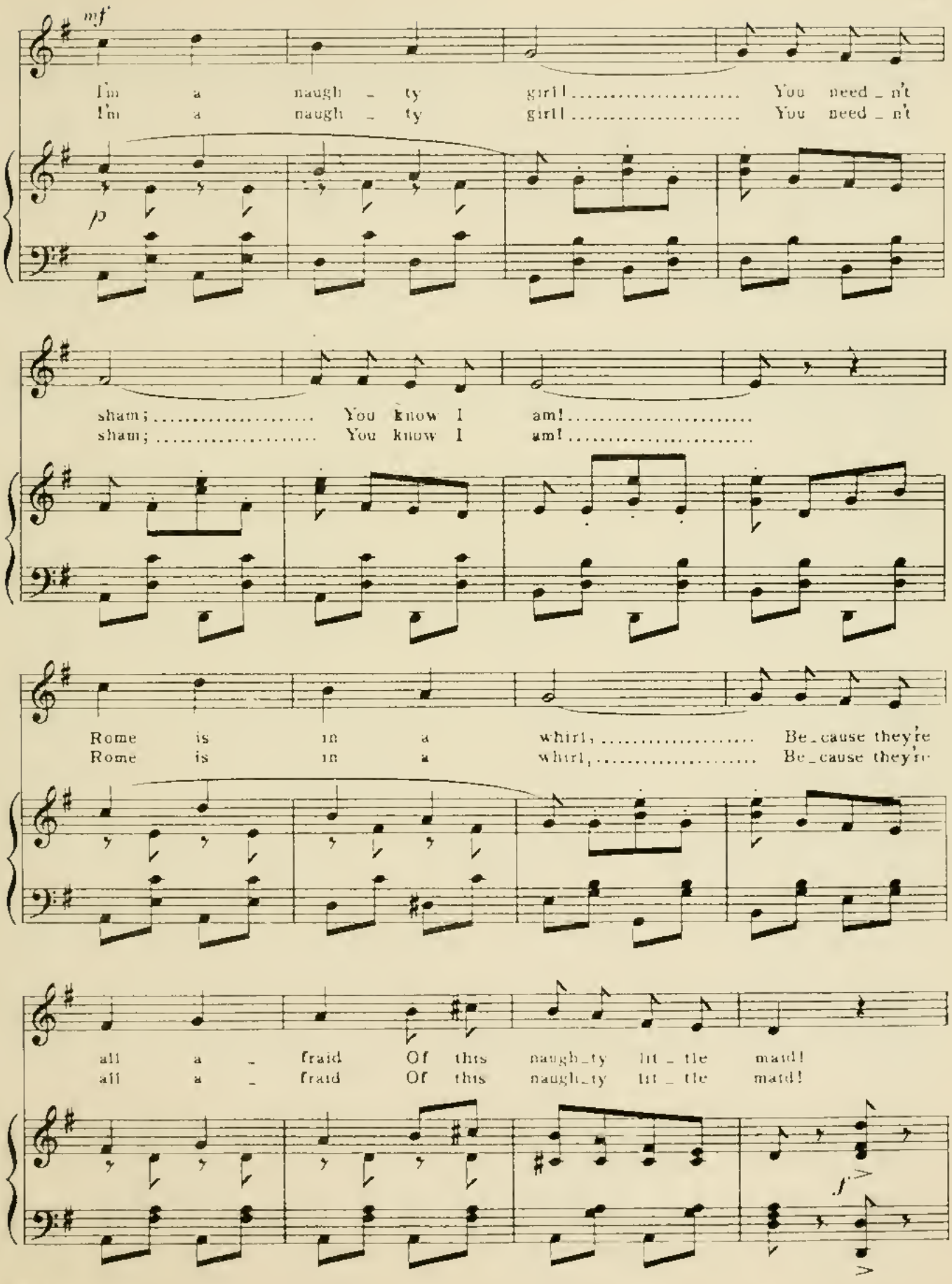
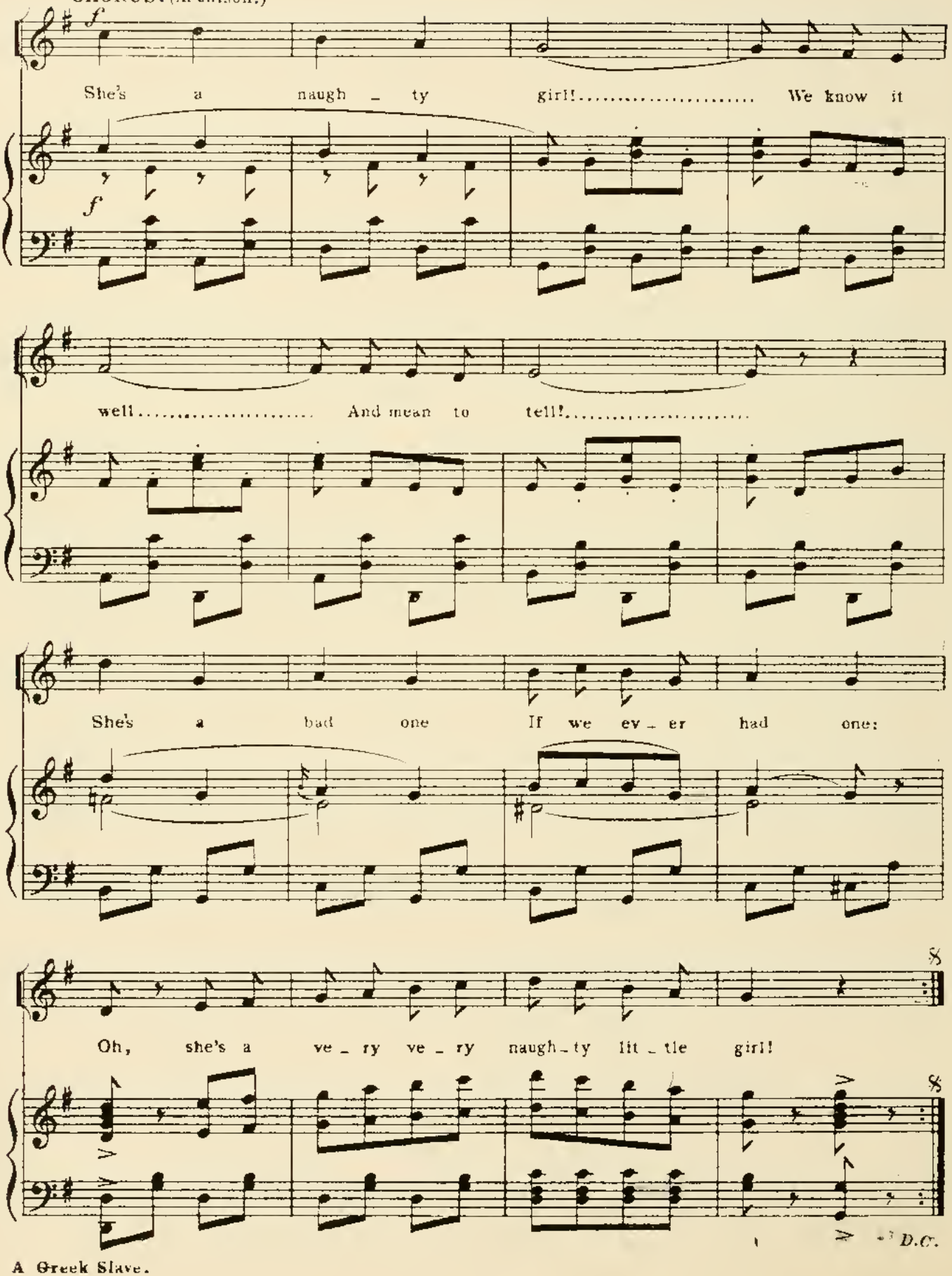
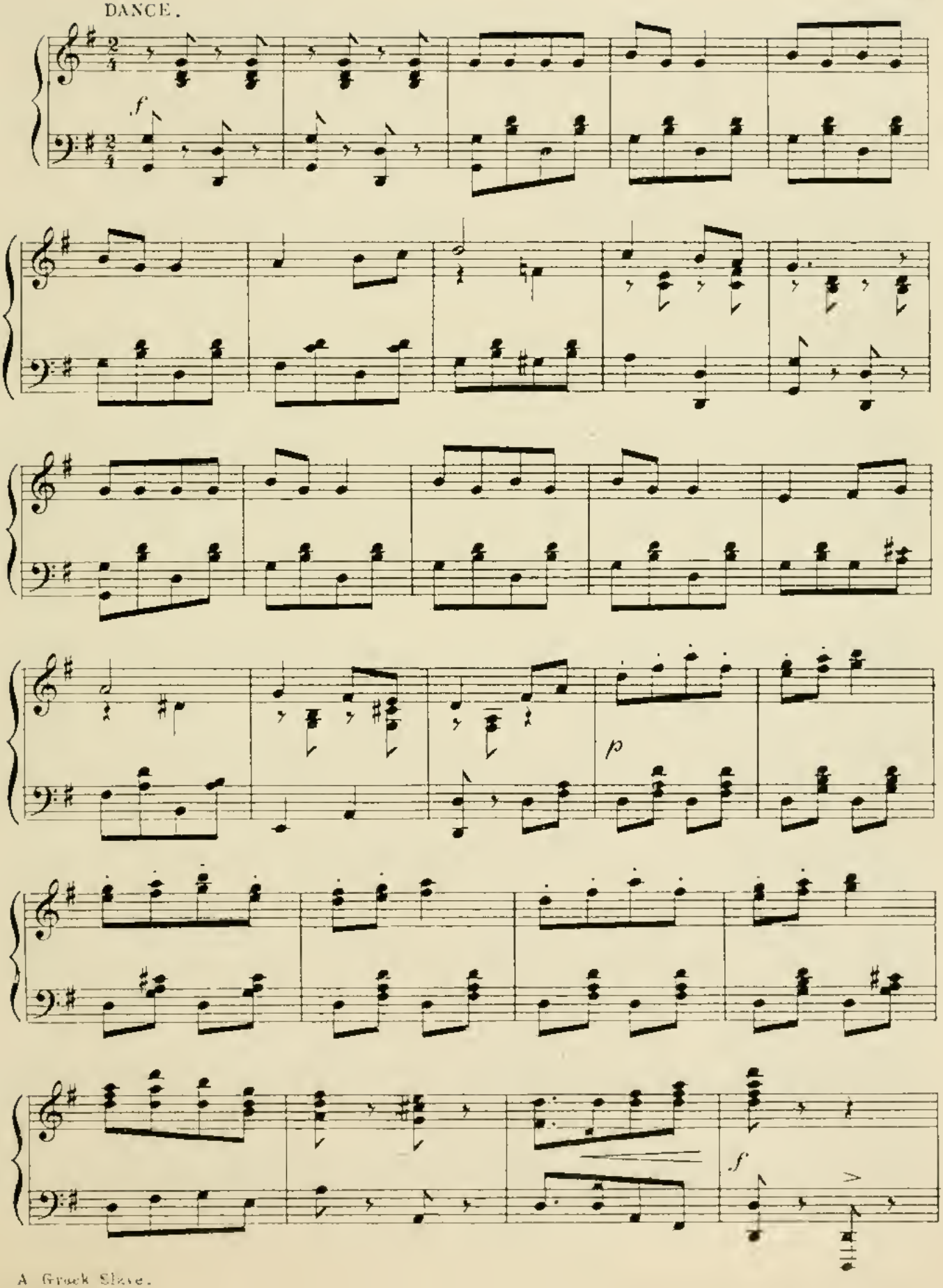

I re_pent of what I've done, But not for long!
What can be the harm in that— Though day_light's gone?
CHORUS. f
But not for long!
Though day_light's gone!
IRIS.
On my mis_tress tricks I play,
If some youth with man_ners free
f
dim.
p
Tell_ing her what love should say, Whis_per_ing what love should do;
Dares to snatch a kiss from me, Do I ask him to ex_plain?
She be_lieves—and does it too!
No— I kiss him back a_gain!
f

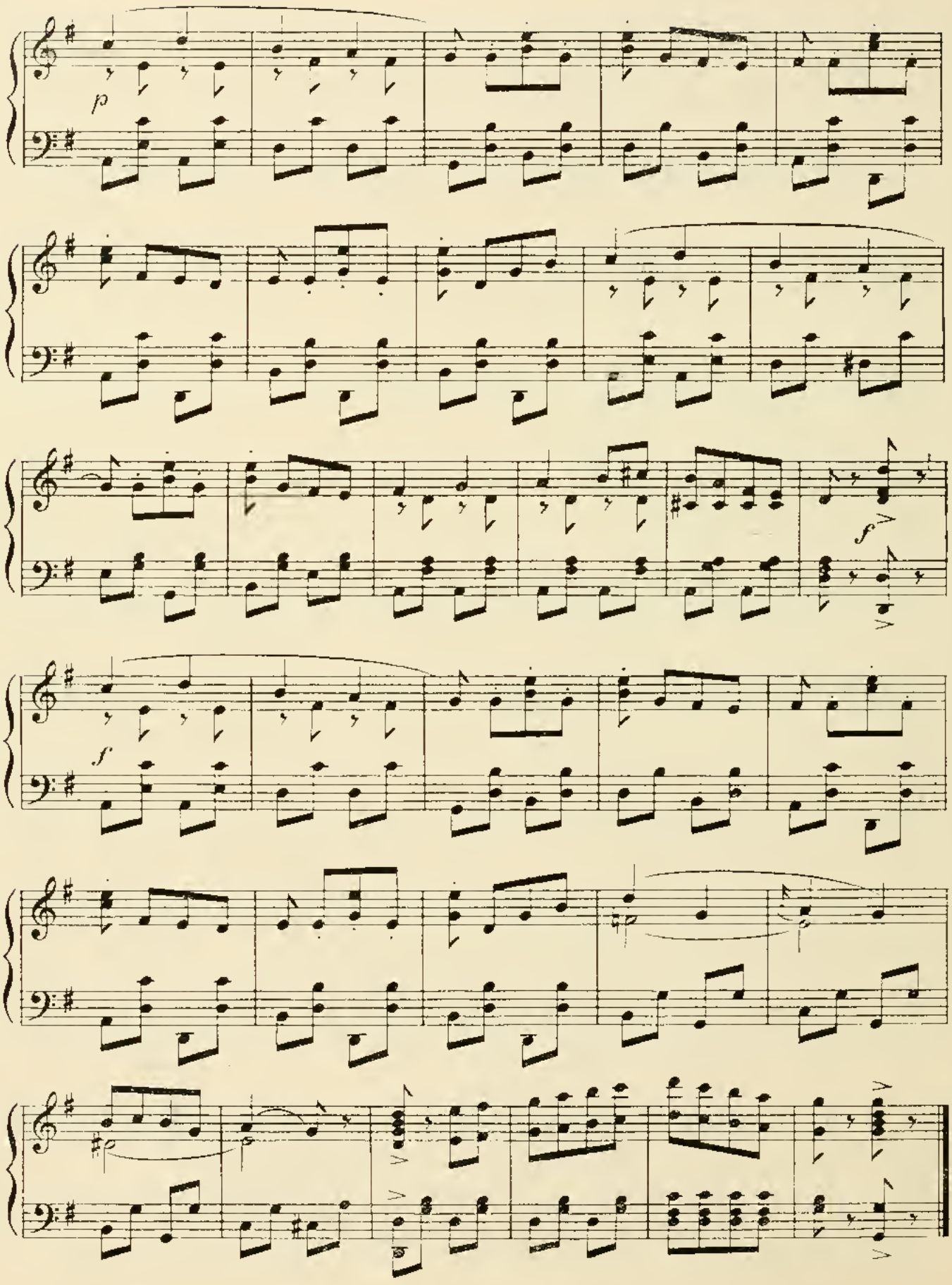

mf
I'm a naugh - ty girl! ..... You need - n't
I'm a naugh - ty girl! ..... You need - n't
p
sham; ..... You know I am! .....
sham; ..... You know I am! .....
Rome is in a whirl; ..... Be-cause they're
Rome is in a whirl; ..... Be-cause they're
all a - fraid Of this naugh-ty lit - tle maid!
all a - fraid Of this naugh-ty lit - tle maid!
f

CHORUS. (in unison.)

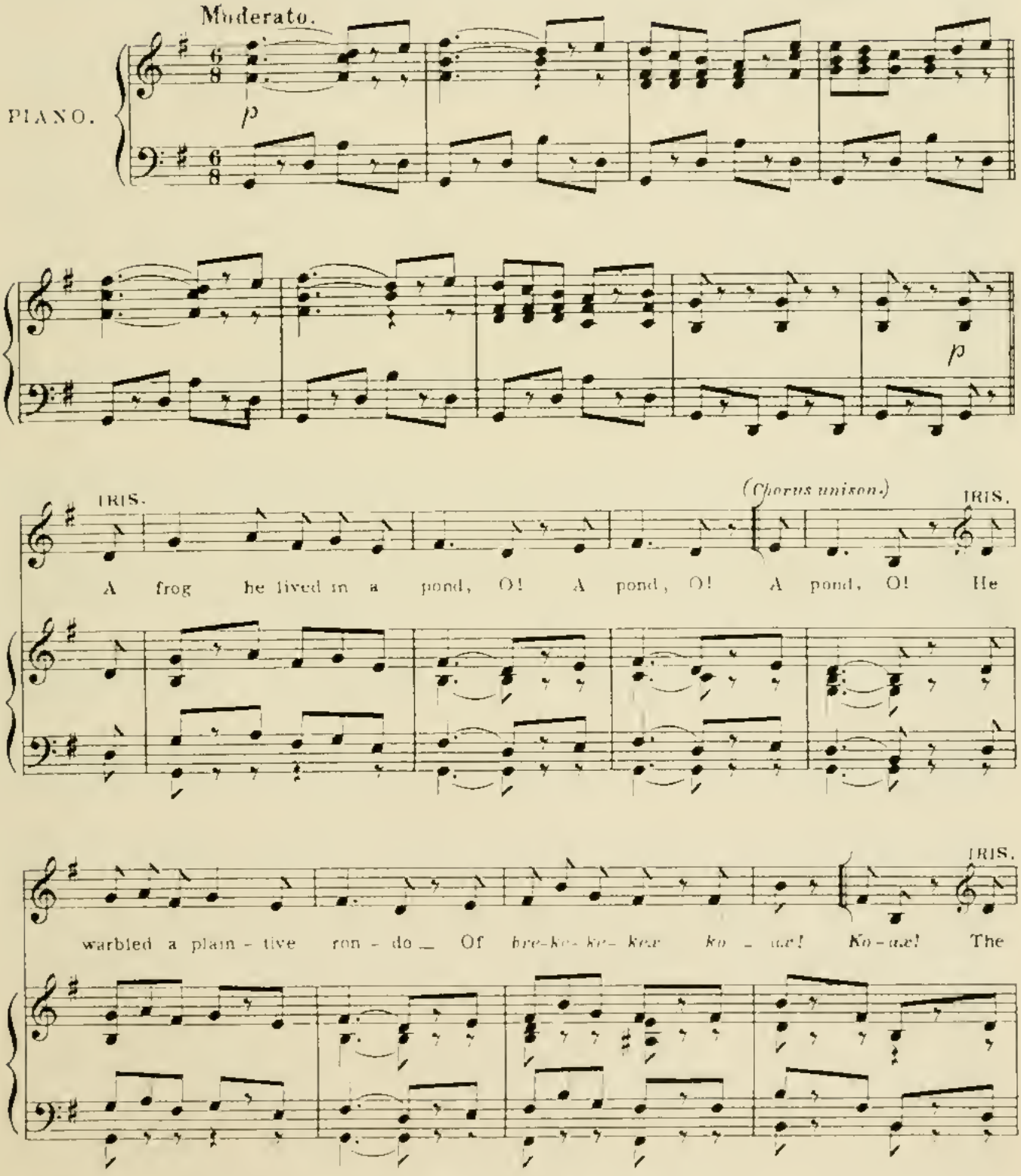


DANCE.




p
f
f

Nº 25. SONG & CHORUS – (IRIS.) "A FROG HE LIVED IN A POND."



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IRIS.

oth-er frogs thought it splen-did, Most splen-did Most splen-did! Ap-

IRIS.

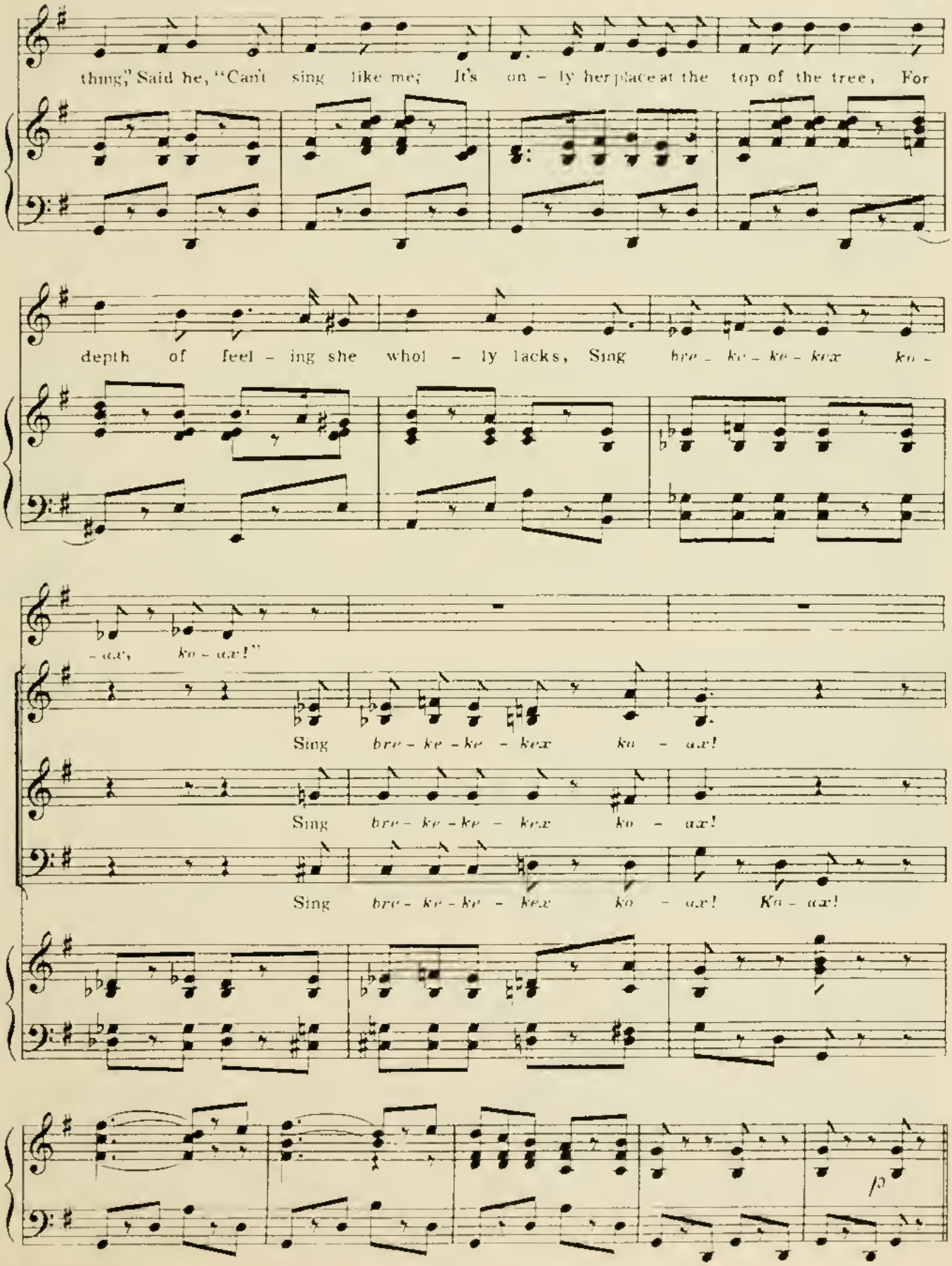
plauding him when he end-ed With *bre-ke-ke-kex ko-ax! Ko-ax!* When

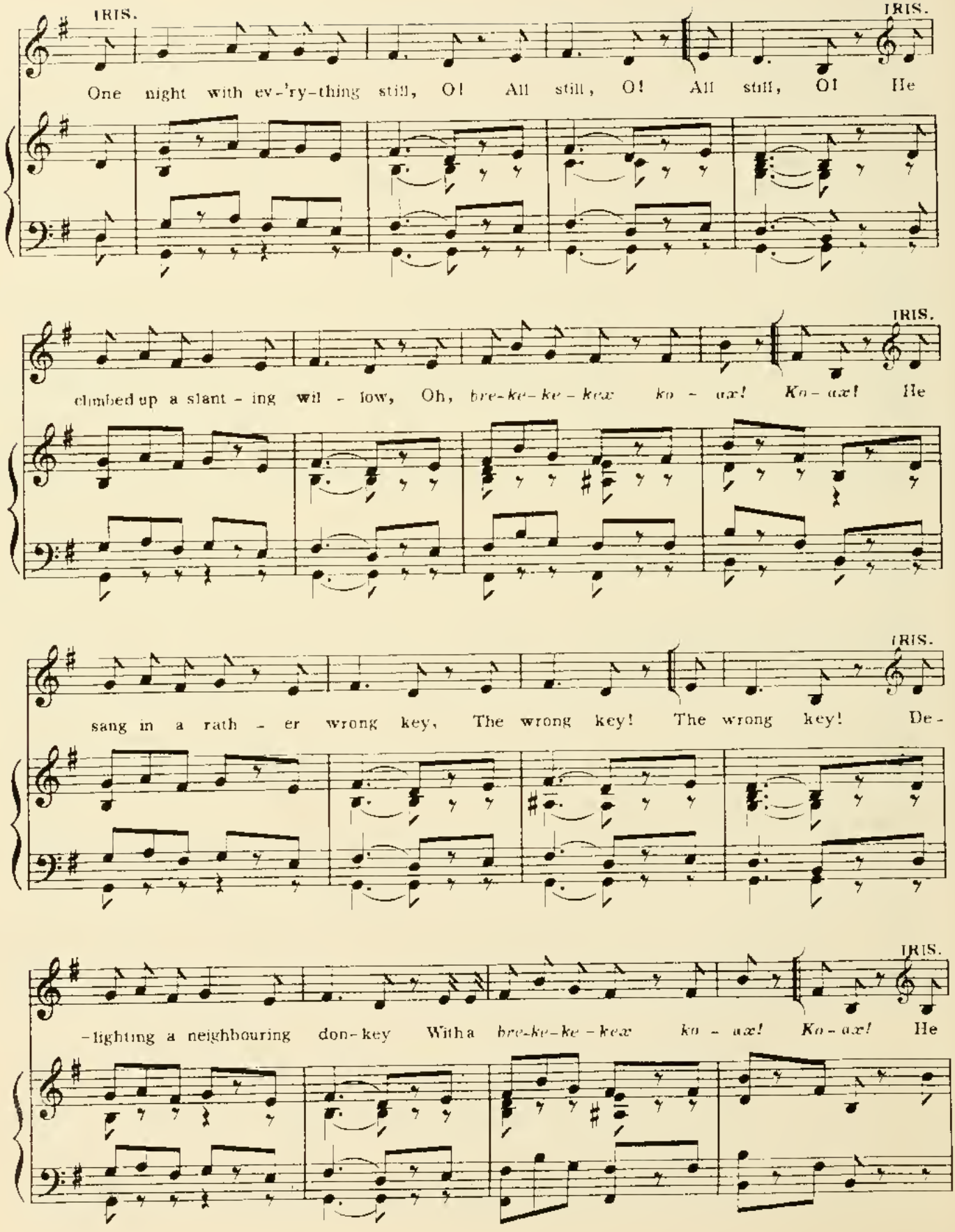
ov-er the hill And ov-er the dale There sounded the trill Of a night-in-gale, And the

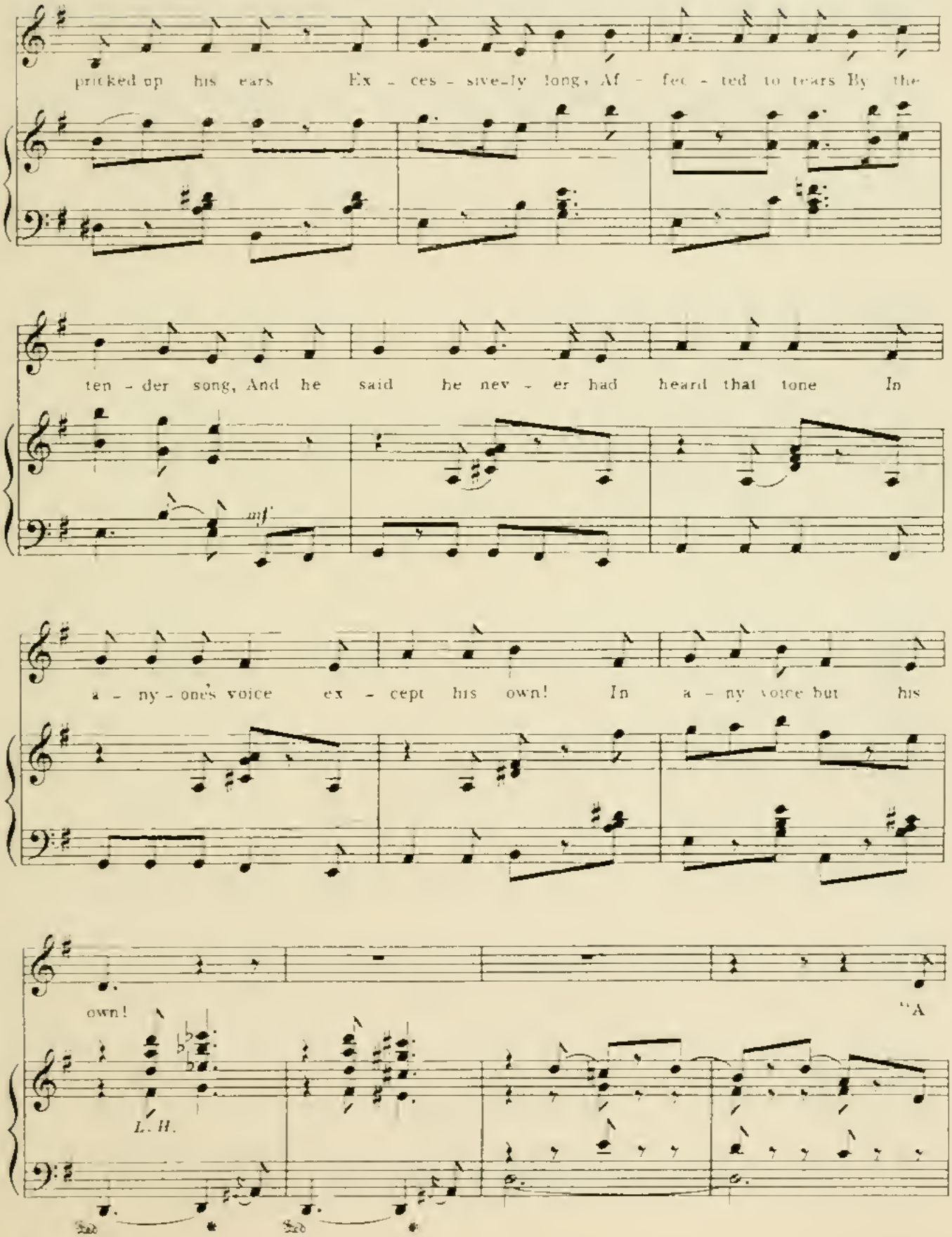
frog declared, as the frogs knew well, "It's the fa-mous vo-cal-ist Phil-o-mel, It's the

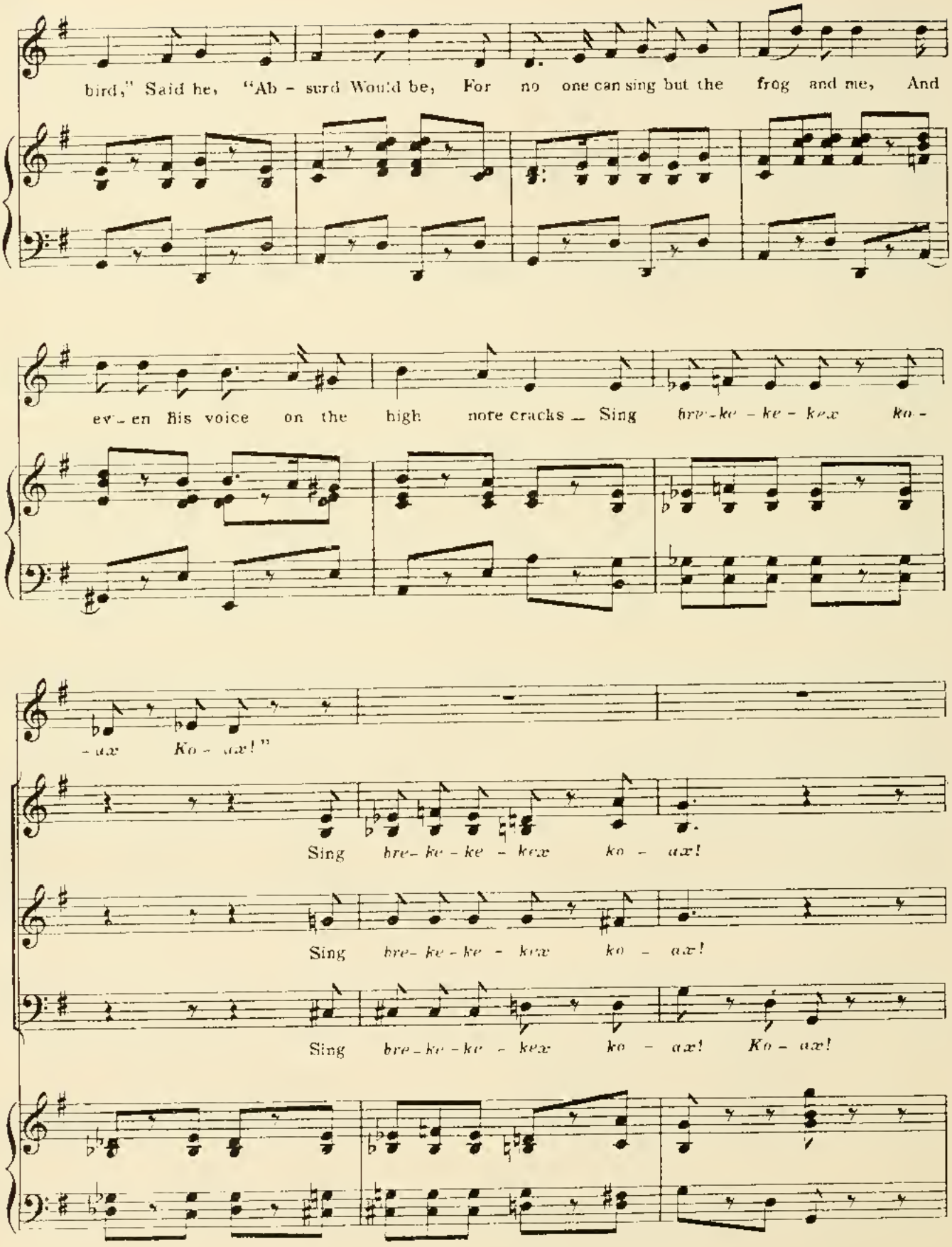
vo-cal-ist Phil-o-mel!" "That

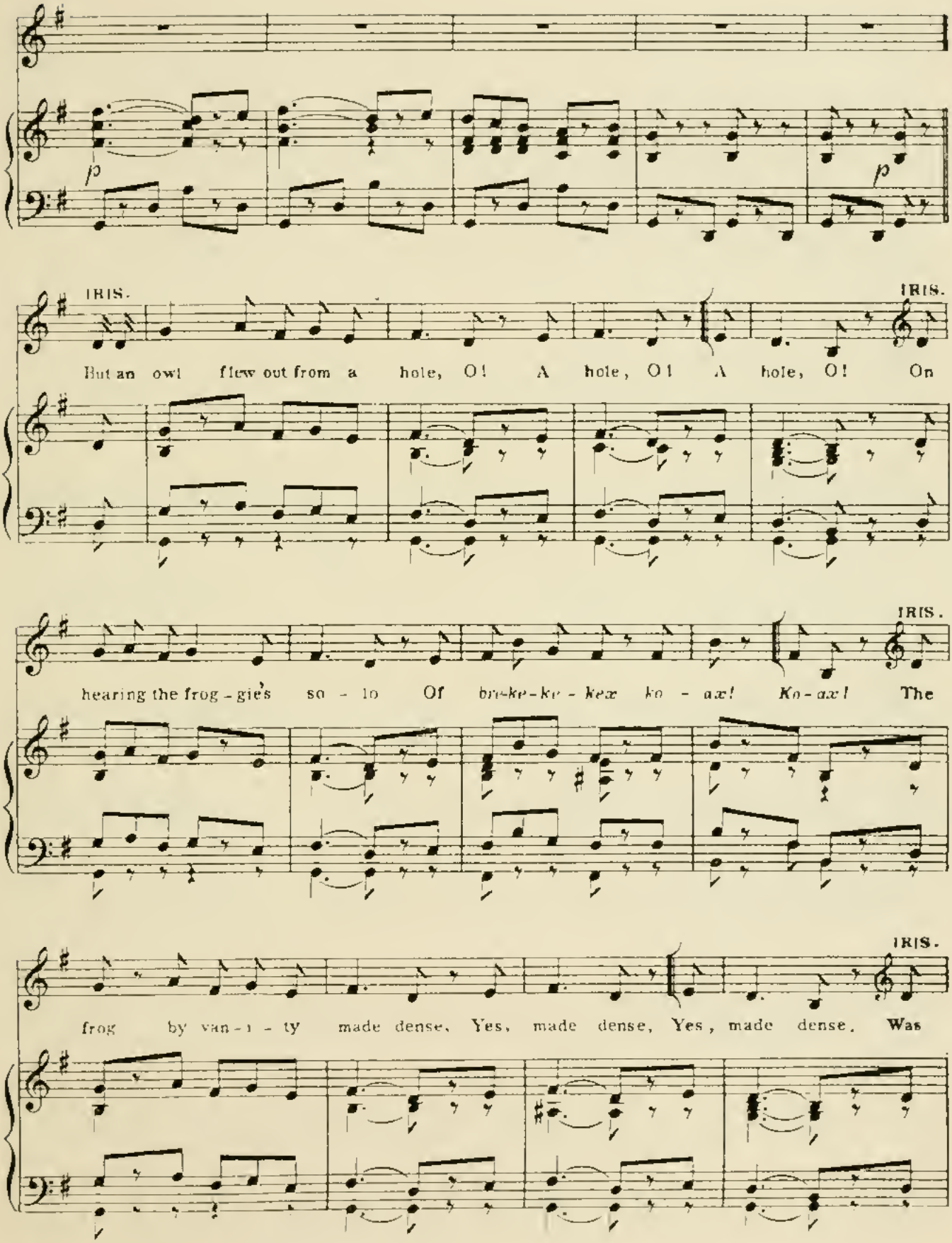
L. H.

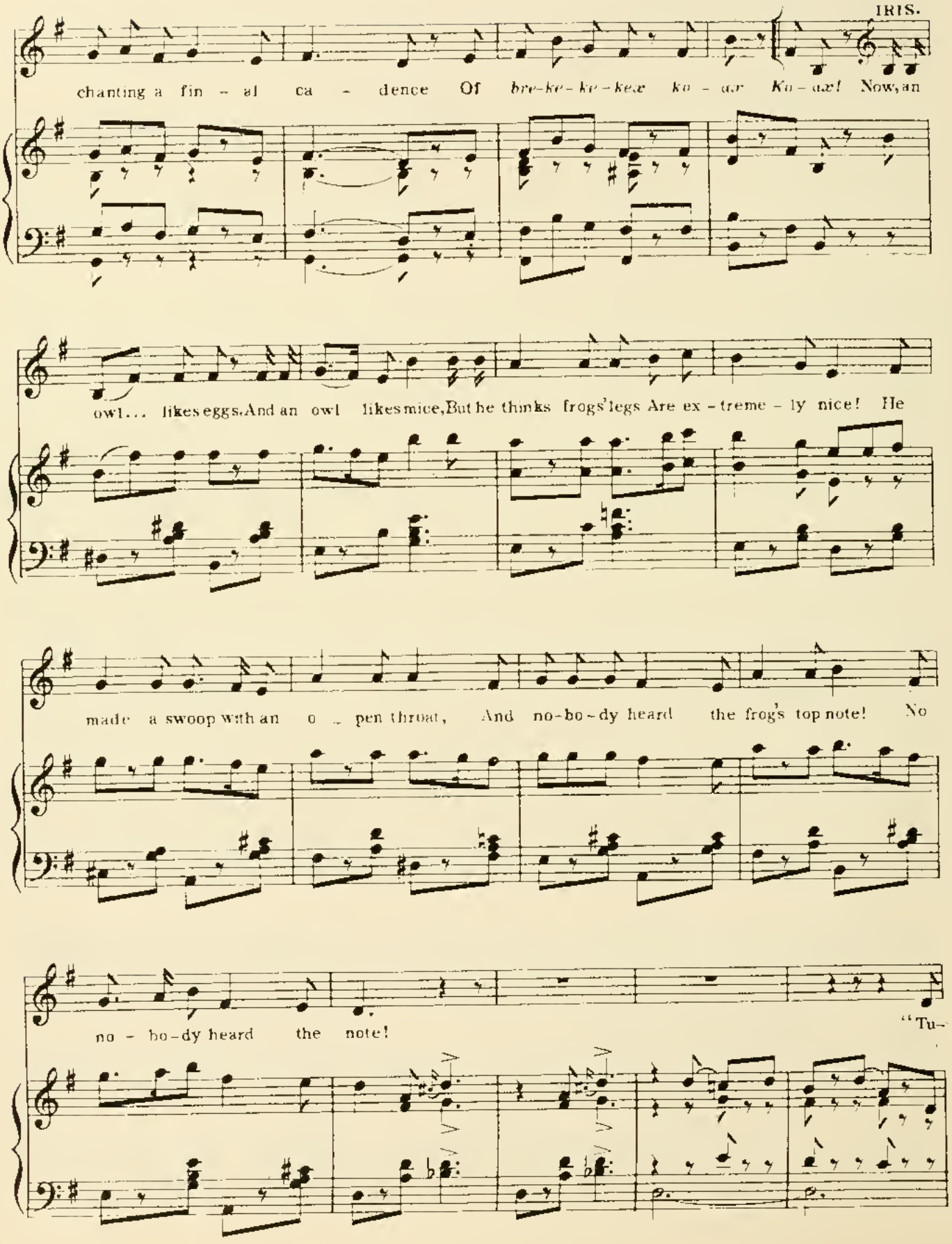

thing," Said he, "Can't sing like me; It's on - ly her place at the top of the tree, For
depth of feel - ing she whol - ly lacks, Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
- ax, ko - ax!"
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax!
p

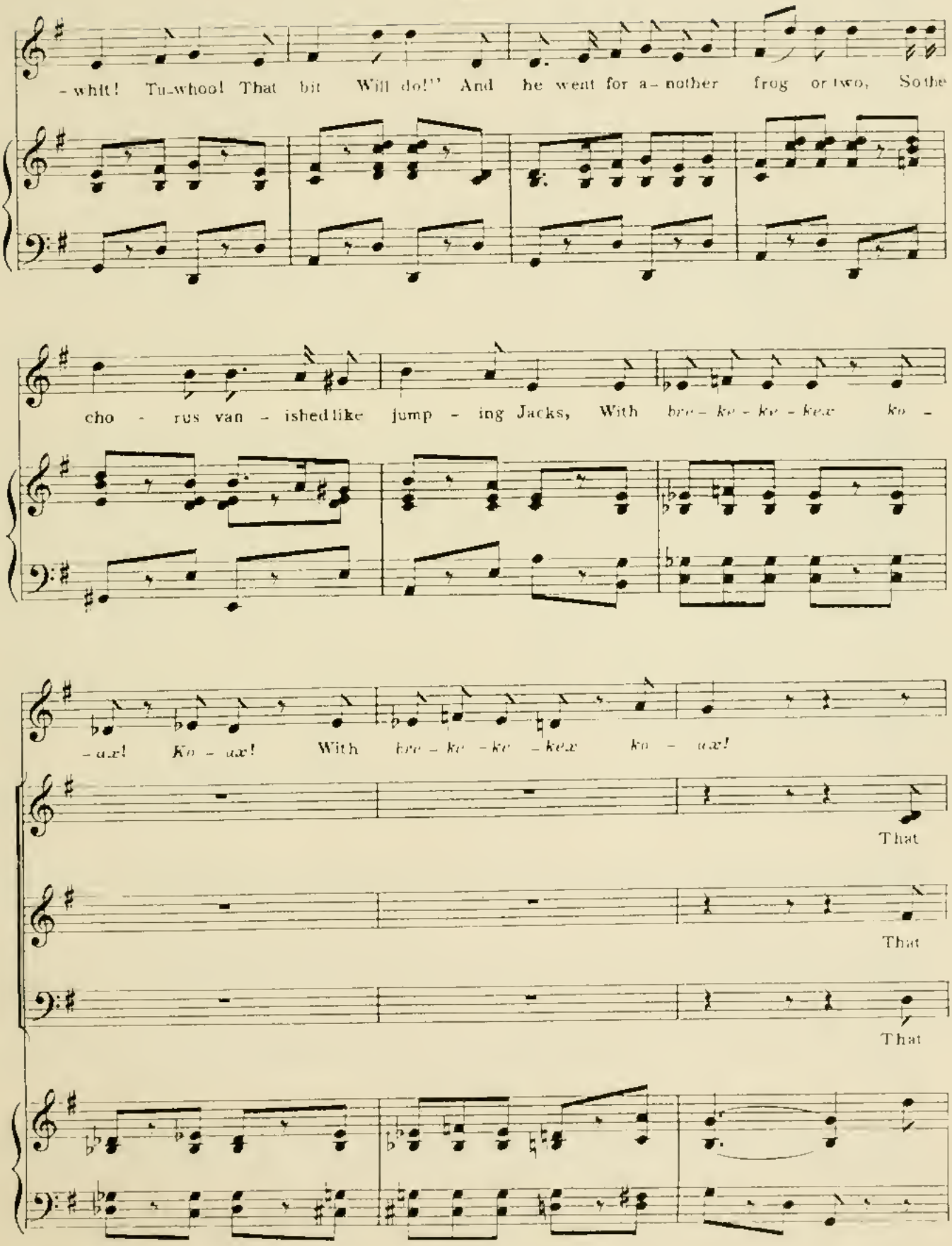

IRIS.
One night with ev-'ry-thing still, O! All still, O! All still, O! He
IRIS.
climbed up a slant-ing wil-low, Oh, bre-ke-ke-kex ko-ax! Ko-ax! He
IRIS.
sang in a rath-er wrong key, The wrong key! The wrong key! De-
IRIS.
-lighting a neighbouring don-key With a bre-ke-ke-kex ko-ax! Ko-ax! He

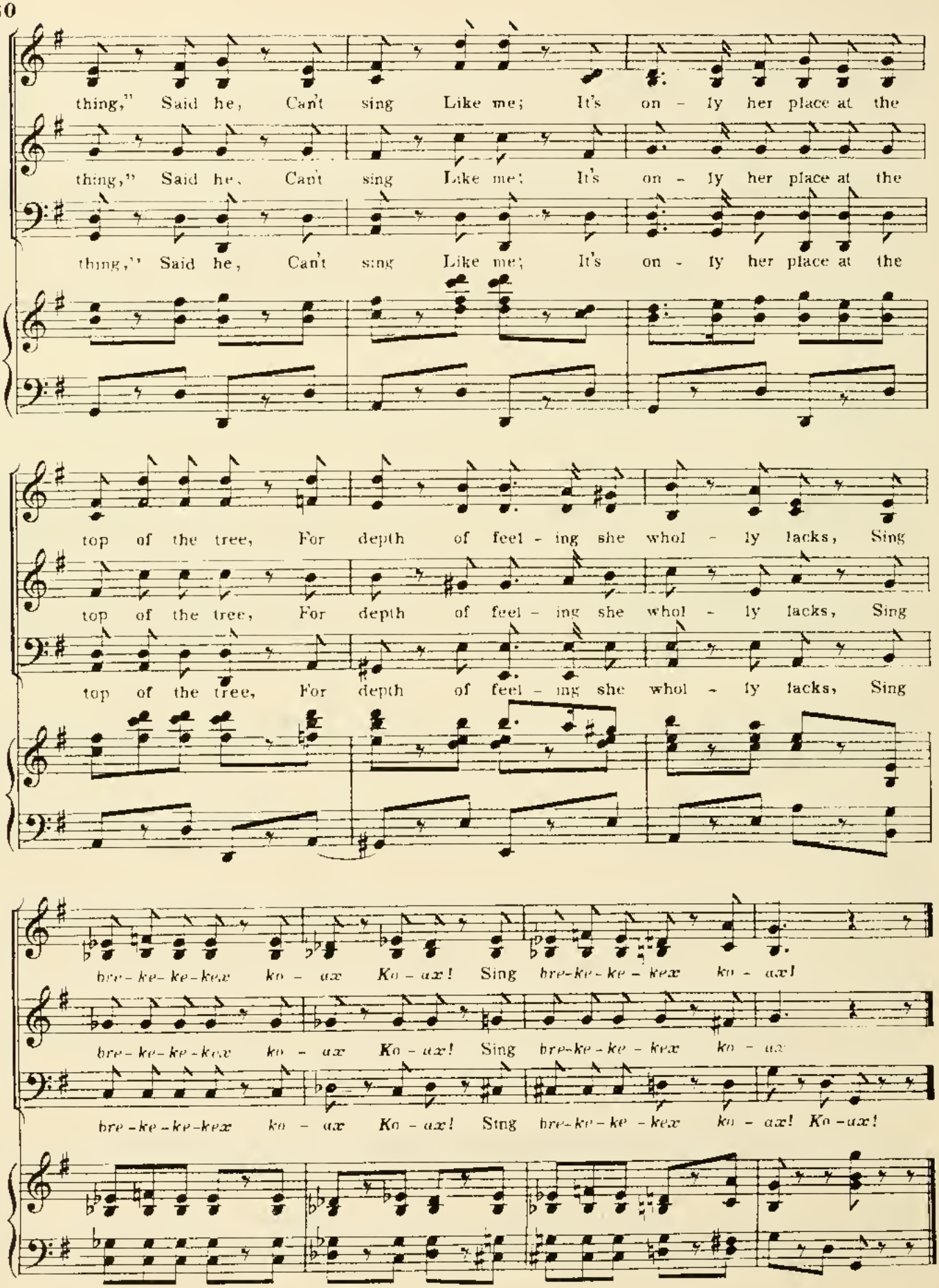

pricked up his ears Ex - ces - sive-ly long, Af - fec - ted to tears By the
ten - der song, And he said he nev - er had heard that tone In
mf
a - ny - one's voice ex - cept his own! In a - ny voice but his
own!
"A
L. H.
Ped
Ped


bird," Said he, "Ab - surd Would be, For no one can sing but the frog and me, And
ev - en his voice on the high note cracks — Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko -
- ax Ko - ax!"
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax!
Sing bre - ke - ke - kex ko - ax! Ko - ax!

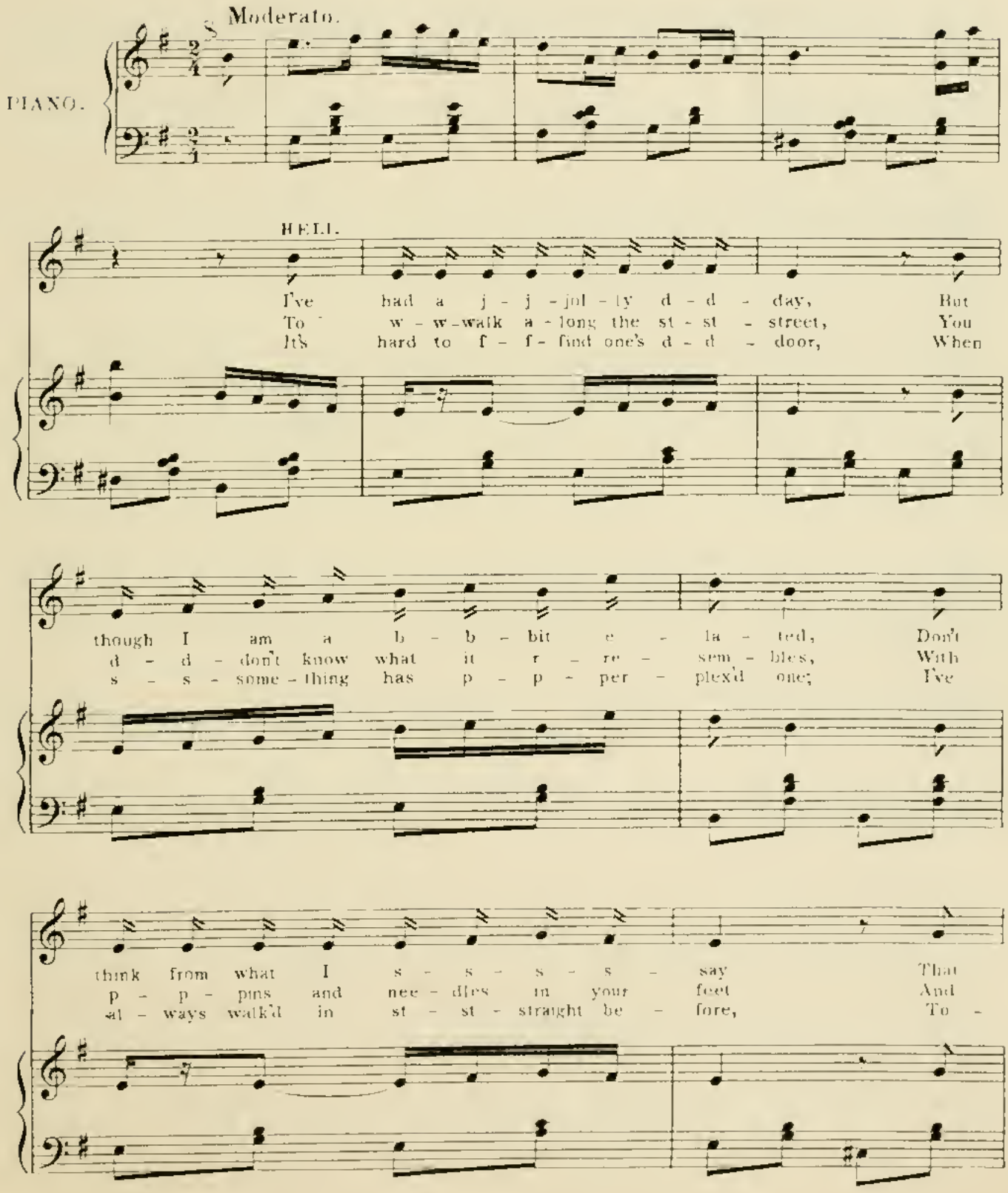

IRIS.
But an owl flew out from a hole, O! A hole, O! A hole, O! On
IRIS.
hearing the frog-gie's so - lo Of brr-ke-ke-kex ko - ax! Ko-ax! The
IRIS.
frog by van-i - ty made dense, Yes, made dense, Yes, made dense. Was


IRIS.
chanting a fin - al ca - dence Of *bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax Ko - ax!* Now, an
owl... likes eggs, And an owl likes mice, But he thinks frogs' legs Are ex - treme - ly nice! He
made a swoop with an o - pen throat, And no-bo-dy heard the frog's top note! No
no - bo-dy heard the note!
"Tu-


-whit! Tu-whoo! That bit Will do!" And he went for a-nother frog or two, So the
cho - rus van - ished like jump - ing Jacks, With bre-ke-ke-kex ko -
-ax! Ko - ax! With bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax!
That
That
That


thing," Said he, Can't sing Like me; It's on - ly her place at the
thing," Said he, Can't sing Like me; It's on - ly her place at the
thing," Said he, Can't sing Like me; It's on - ly her place at the
top of the tree, For depth of feel - ing she whol - ly lacks, Sing
top of the tree, For depth of feel - ing she whol - ly lacks, Sing
top of the tree, For depth of feel - ing she whol - ly lacks, Sing
bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax Ko - ax! Sing bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax!
bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax Ko - ax! Sing bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax
bre-ke-ke-kex ko - ax Ko - ax! Sing bre-ke-ke - kex ko - ax! Ko-ax!

No. 26. SONG.—(HELIODORUS.) "NOTHING BUT NERVES."



A Greek Slave.

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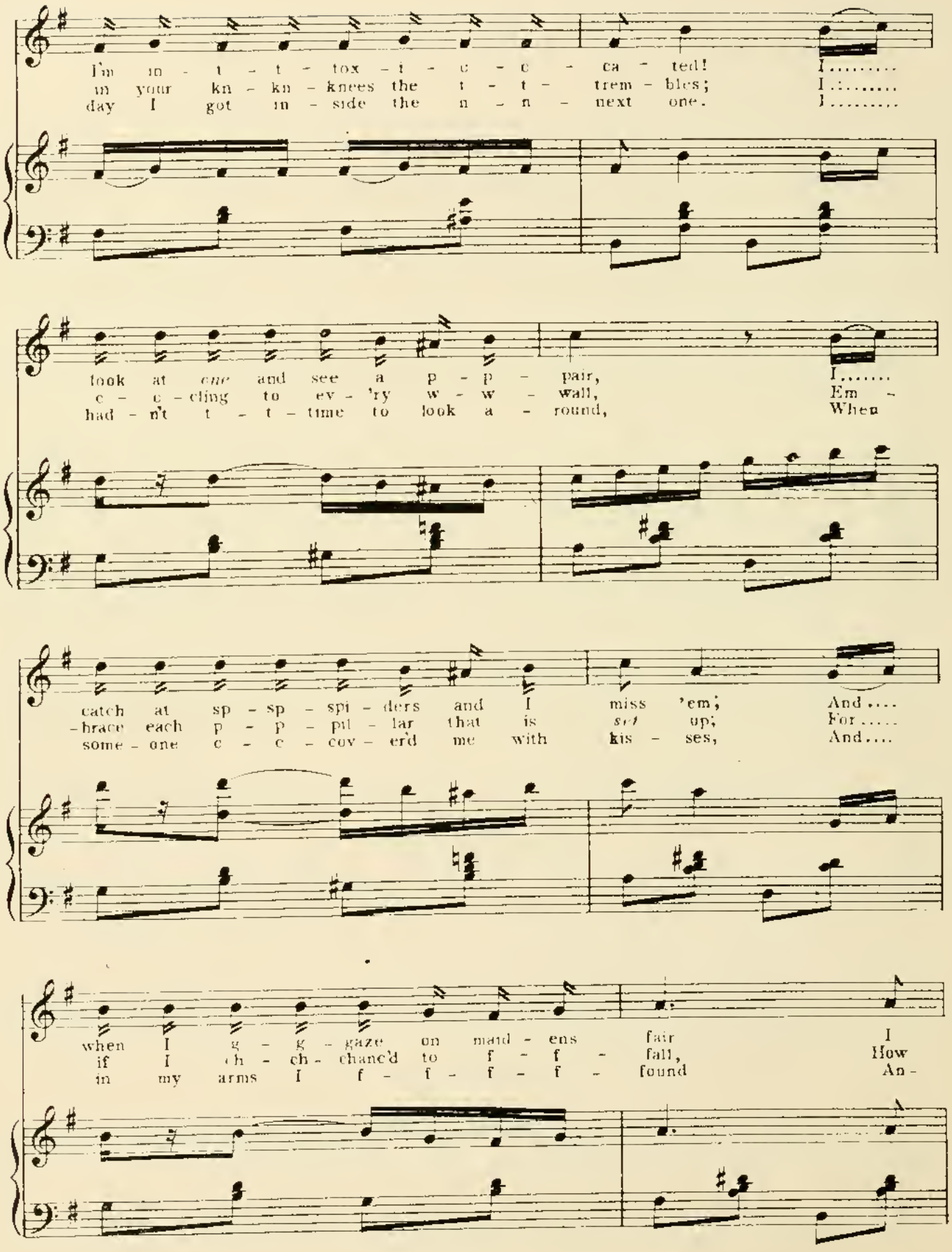
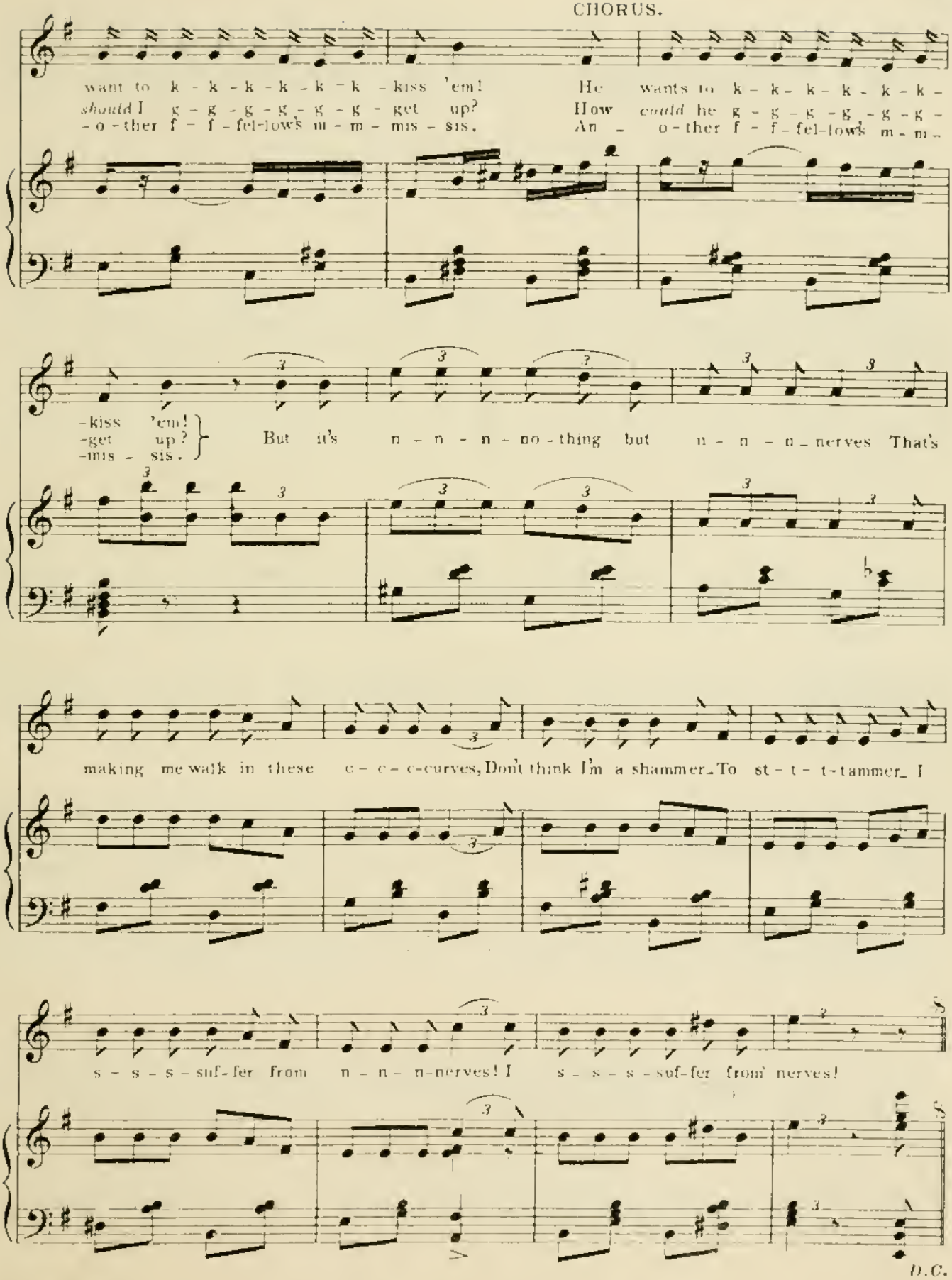
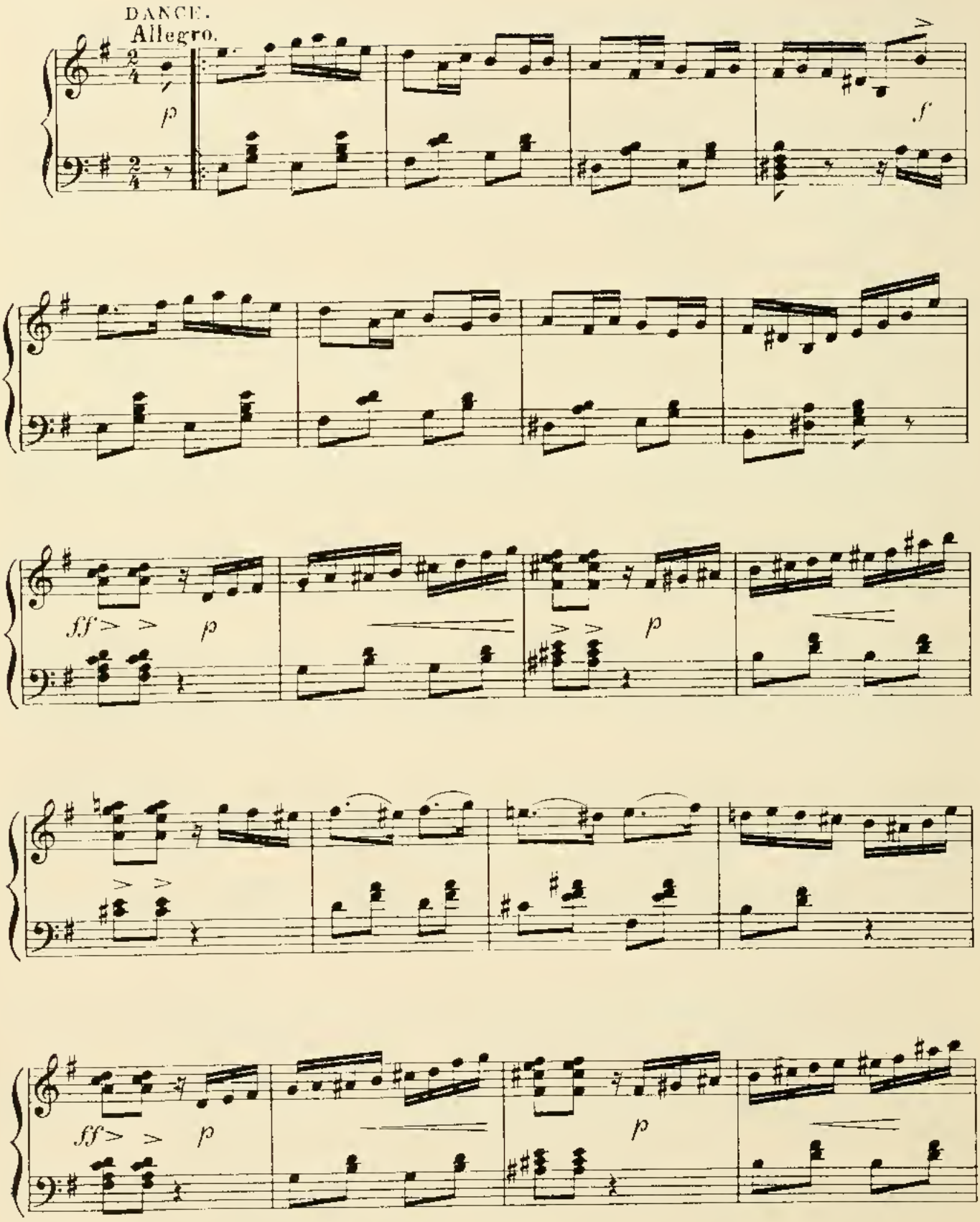
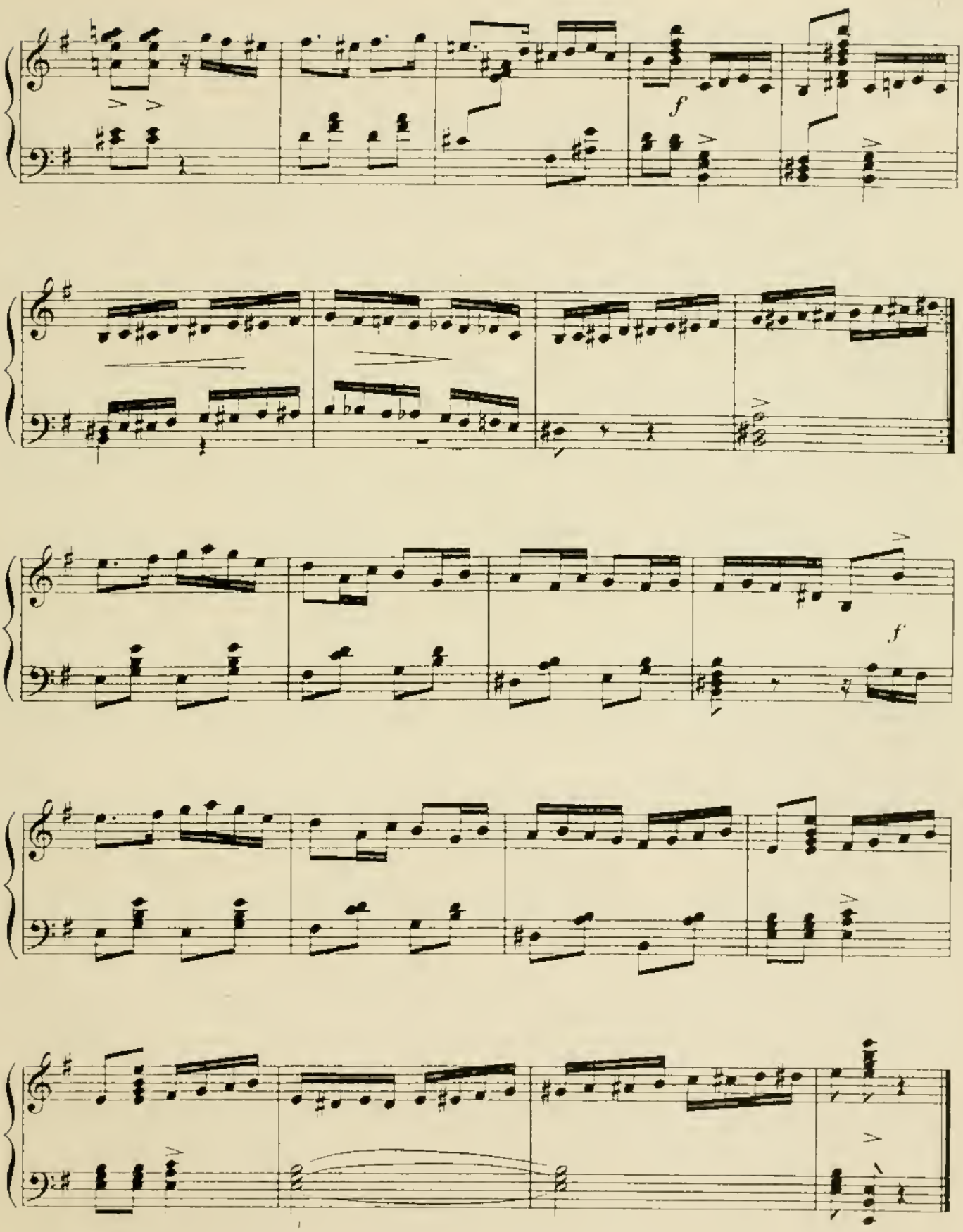

I'm in - t - t - tox - i - c - c - ca - ted! I.....
in your kn - kn - knees the t - t - trem - bles; I.....
day I got in - side the n - n - next one. I.....
look at *one* and see a p - p - pair, I.....
c - c - cling to ev - 'ry w - w - wall, Em -
had - n't t - t - time to look a - round, When
catch at sp - sp - spi - ders and I miss 'em; And....
-brace each p - p - pil - lar that is *set* up; For.....
some - one c - c - cov - er'd me with kis - ses, And....
when I g - g - gaze on maid - ens fair I
if I ch - ch - chanc'd to f - f - fall, How
in my arms I f - f - f - f - found An-

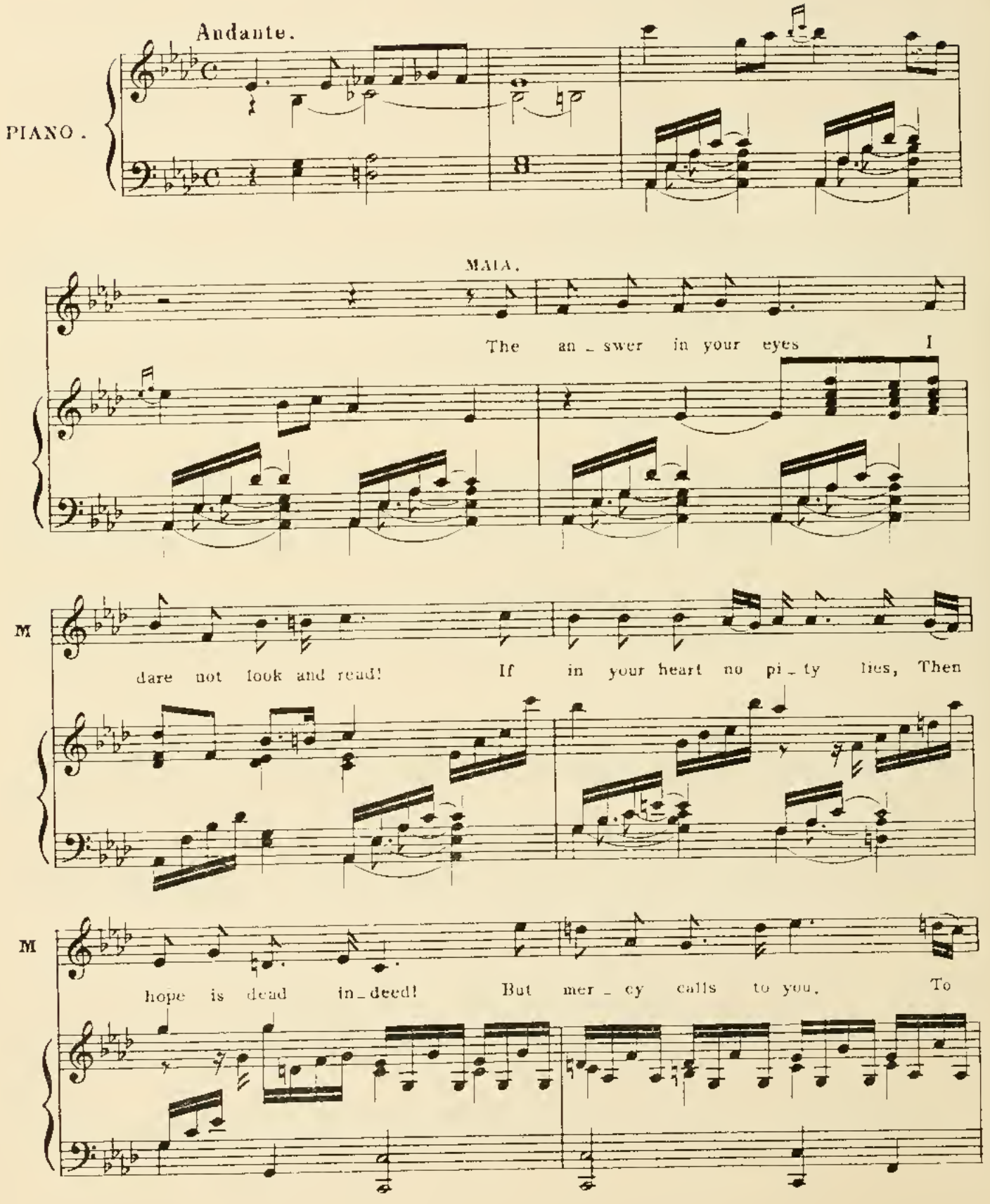
CHORUS.


want to k - k - k - k - k - k - kiss 'em!
should I g - g - g - g - g - g - get up?
-o-ther f - f - fel-lows m - m - mis - sis.
He wants to k - k - k - k - k - k -
How could he g - g - g - g - g - g -
An - o-ther f - f - fel-lows m - m -
-kiss 'em!
-get up?
-mis - sis.
But it's n - n - n - no-thing but n - n - n - nerves That's
making me walk in these c - c - c-curves, Don't think I'm a shammer. To st - t - t-tammer. I
s - s - s - suf-fer from n - n - n-nerves! I s - s - s - suf-fer from nerves!
D.C.


DANCE.
Allegro.
p
f
ff
p
ff
p


f
f

No. 27. DUET — (MAIA & DIOMED.) "FORGIVE."



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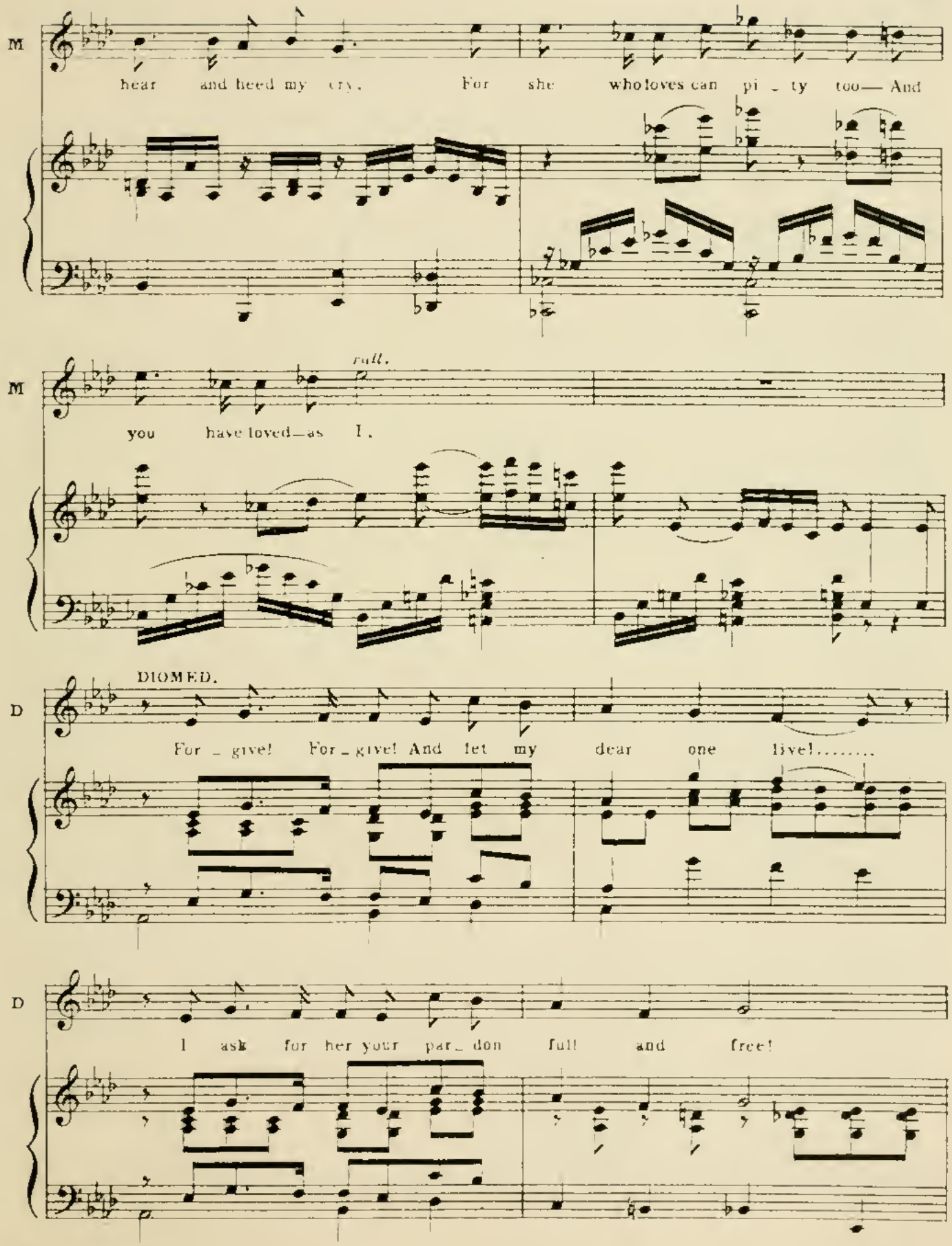
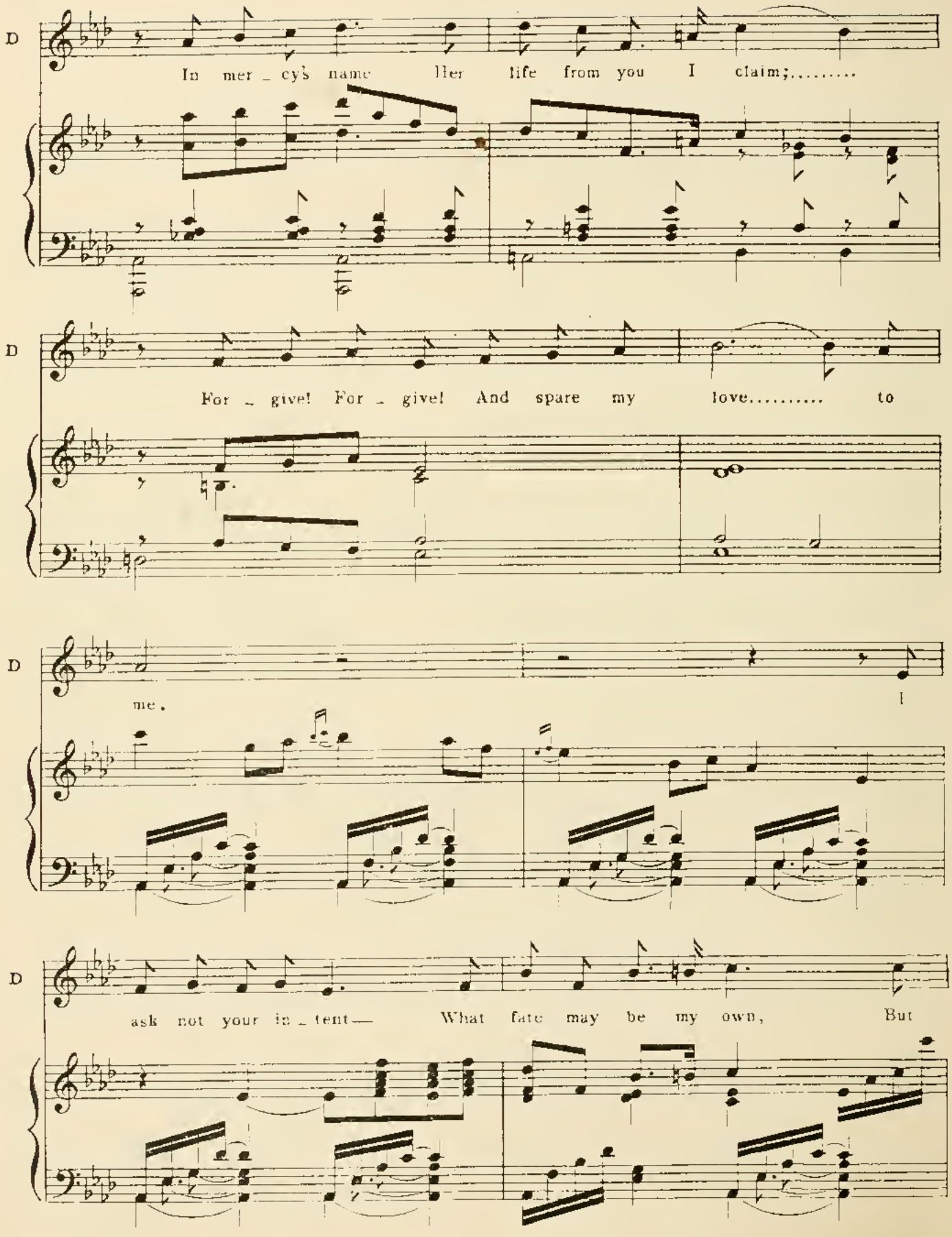
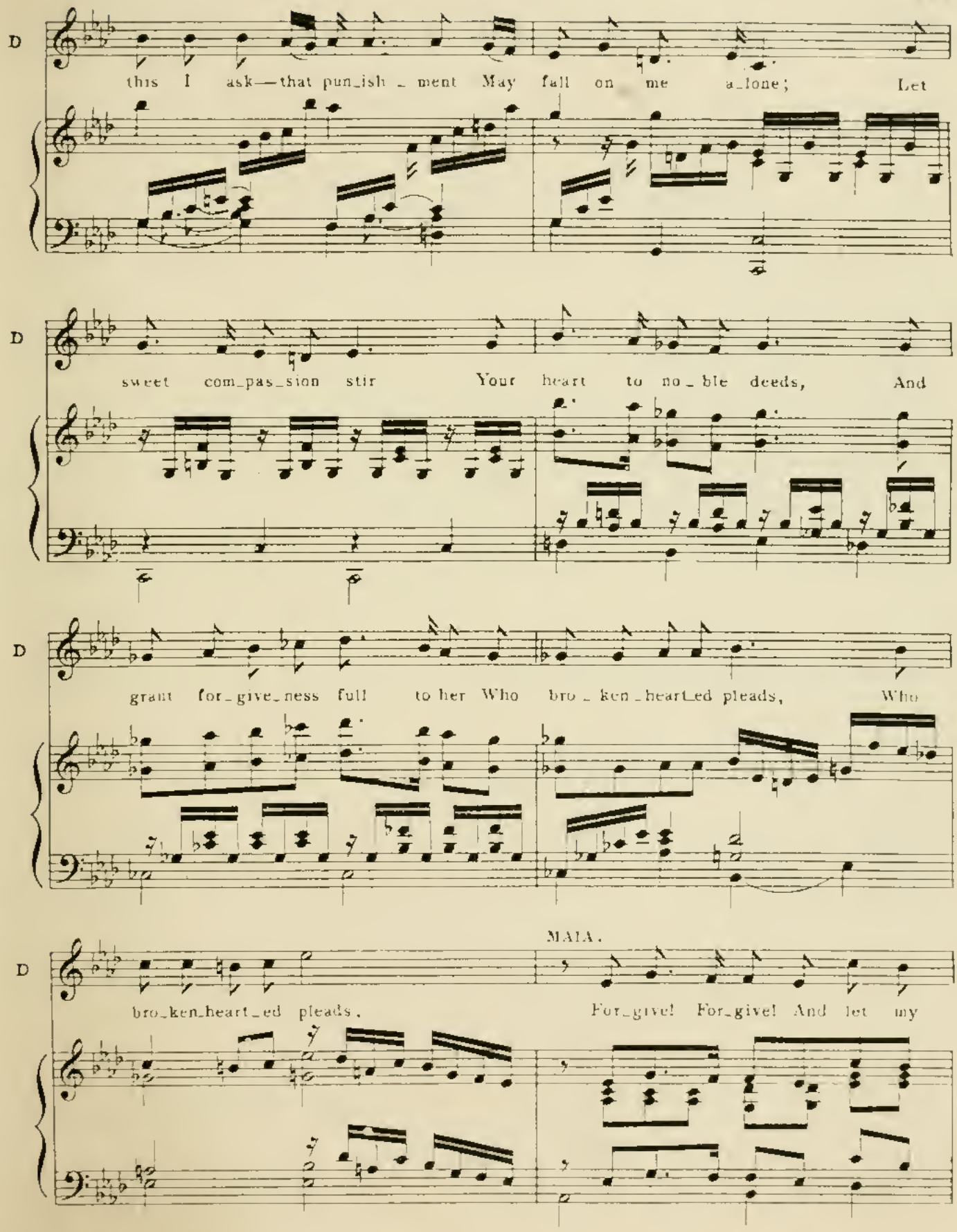
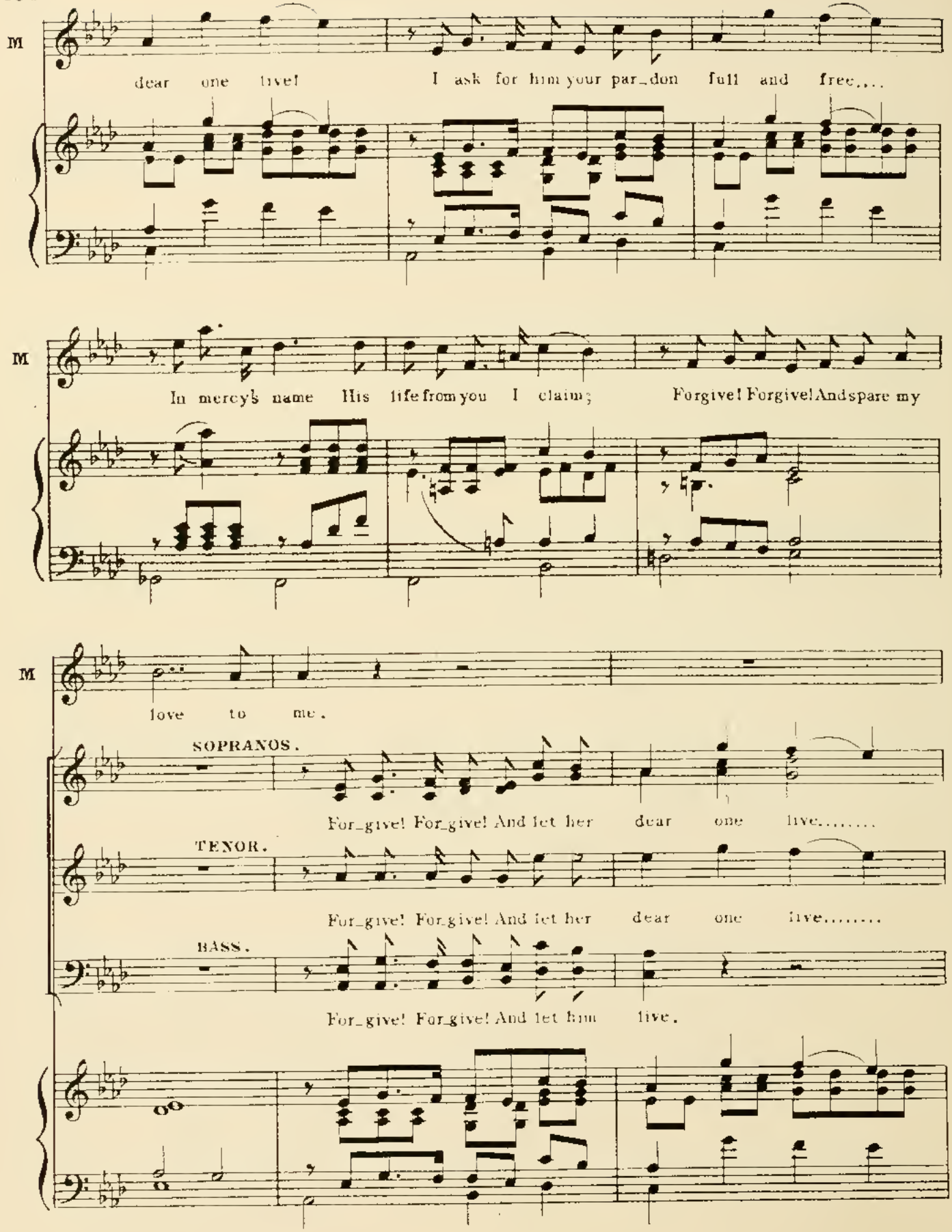
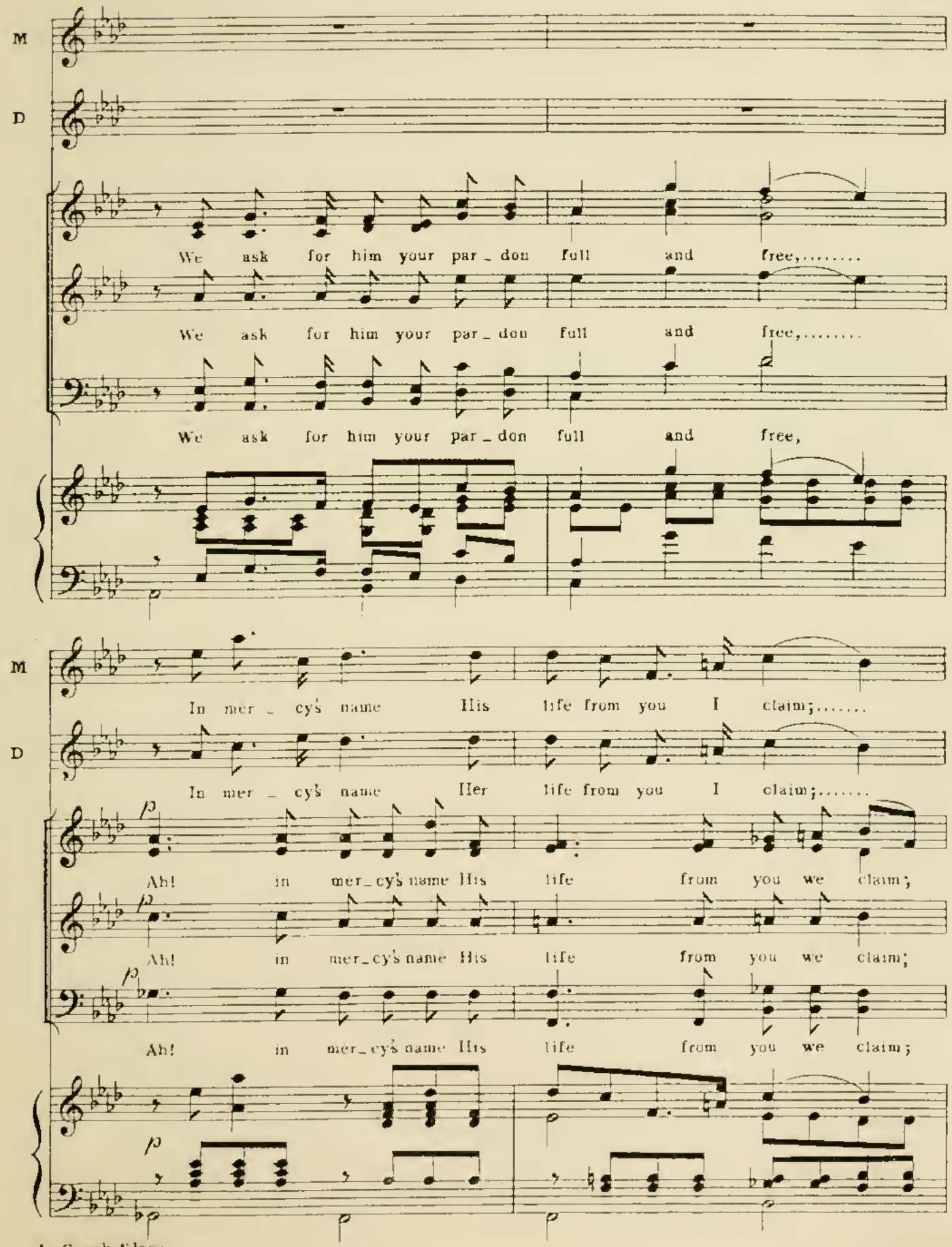

M
hear and heed my cry. For she who loves can pi - ty too— And
M
rall.
you have loved—as I.
DIOMED.
D
For - give! For - give! And let my dear one live!.....
D
I ask for her your par - don full and free!

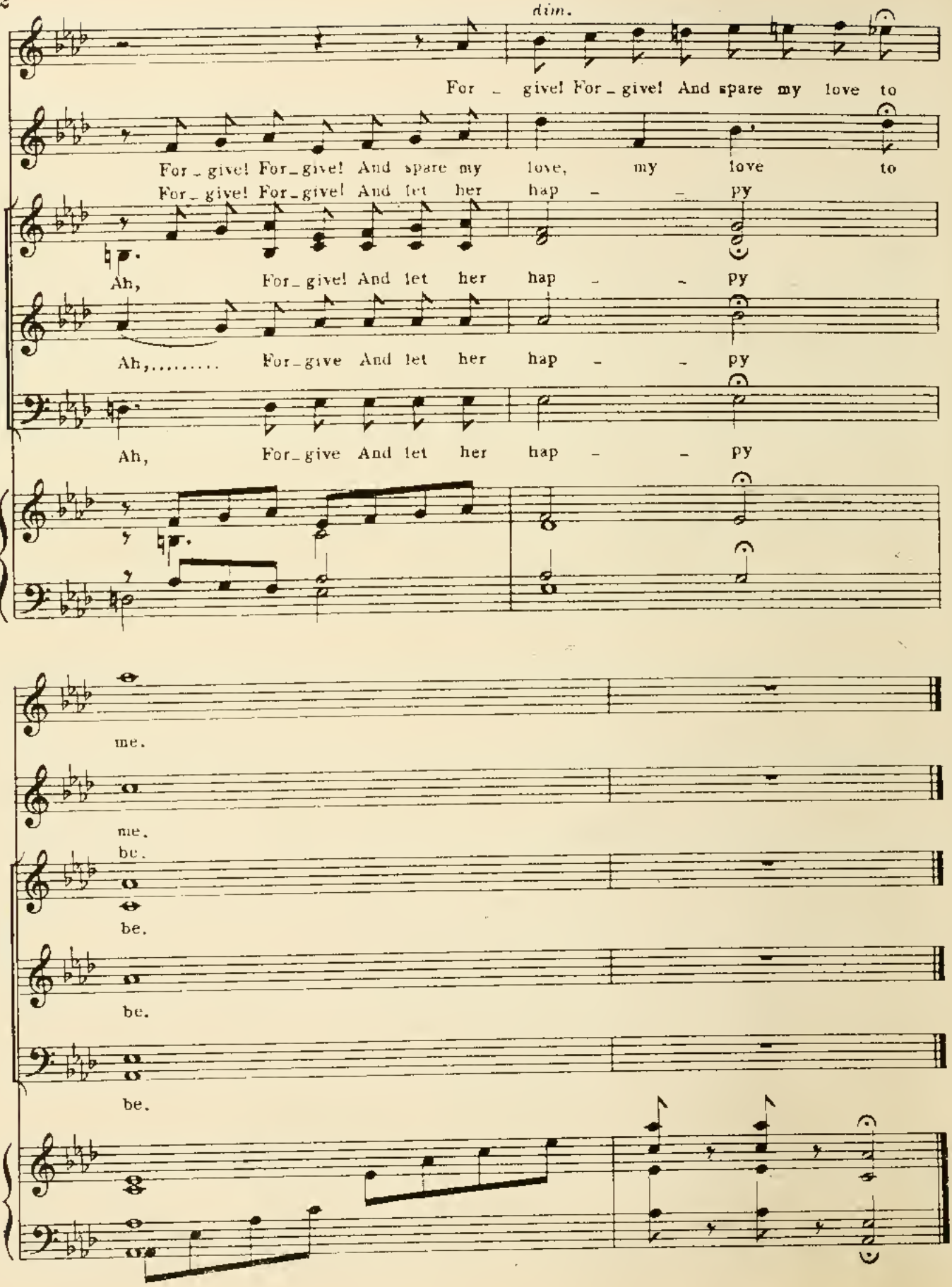

D
In mer _ cy's name Her life from you I claim;.....
D
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love..... to
D
me.
I
D
ask not your in _ tent— What fate may be my own, But


D
this I ask—that pun_ish _ ment May fall on me a_lone; Let
D
sweet com_pas_sion stir Your heart to no _ ble deeds, And
D
grant for_give_ness full to her Who bro _ ken _ heart_ed pleads, Who
MAIA.
D
bro_ken_heart_ed pleads. For_give! For_give! And let my

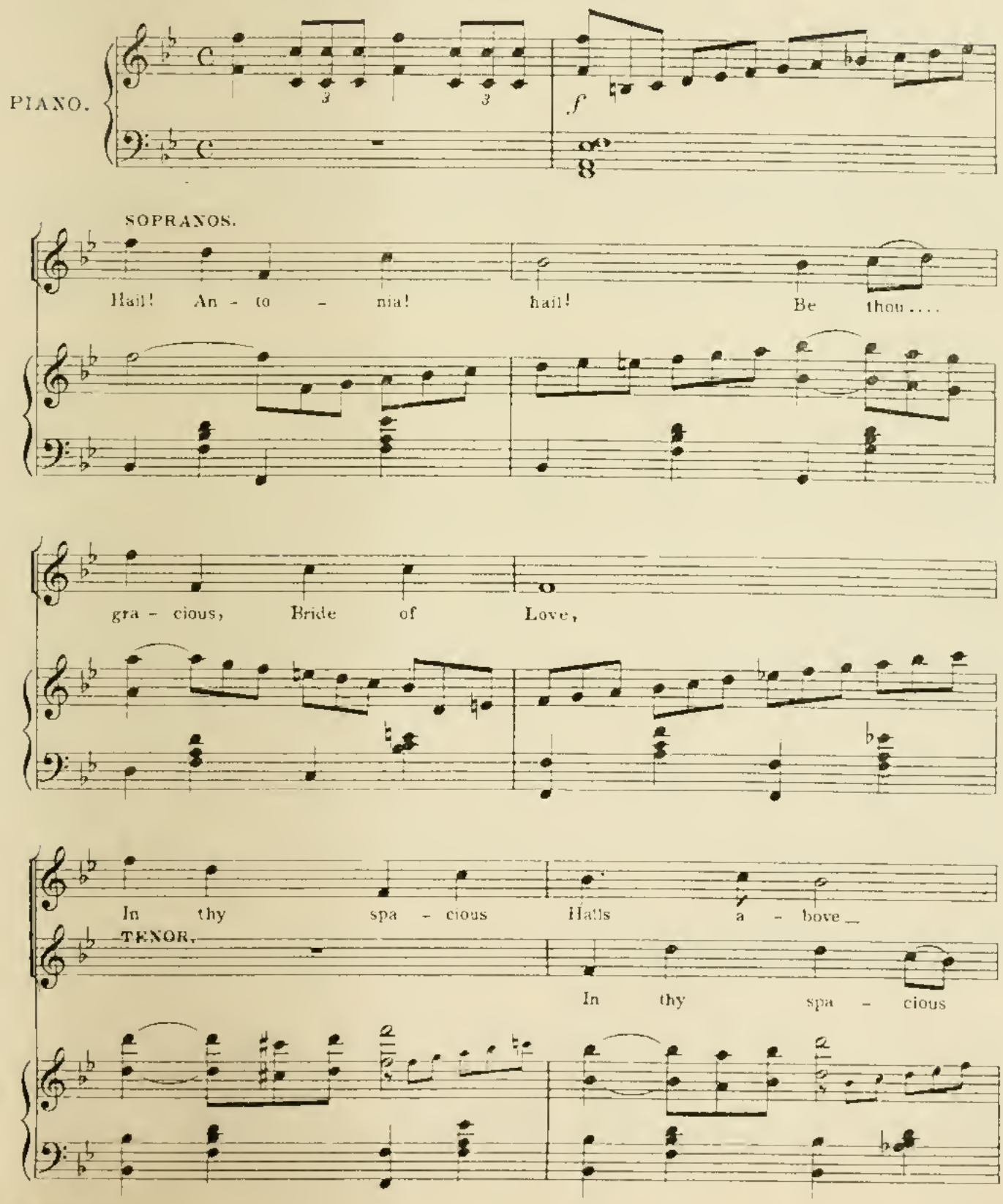

M
dear one live! I ask for him your par_don full and free....
M
In mercy's name His life from you I claim; Forgive! Forgive! And spare my
M
love to me.
SOPRANOS.
For_give! For_give! And let her dear one live.....
TENOR.
For_give! For_give! And let her dear one live.....
BASS.
For_give! For_give! And let him live.

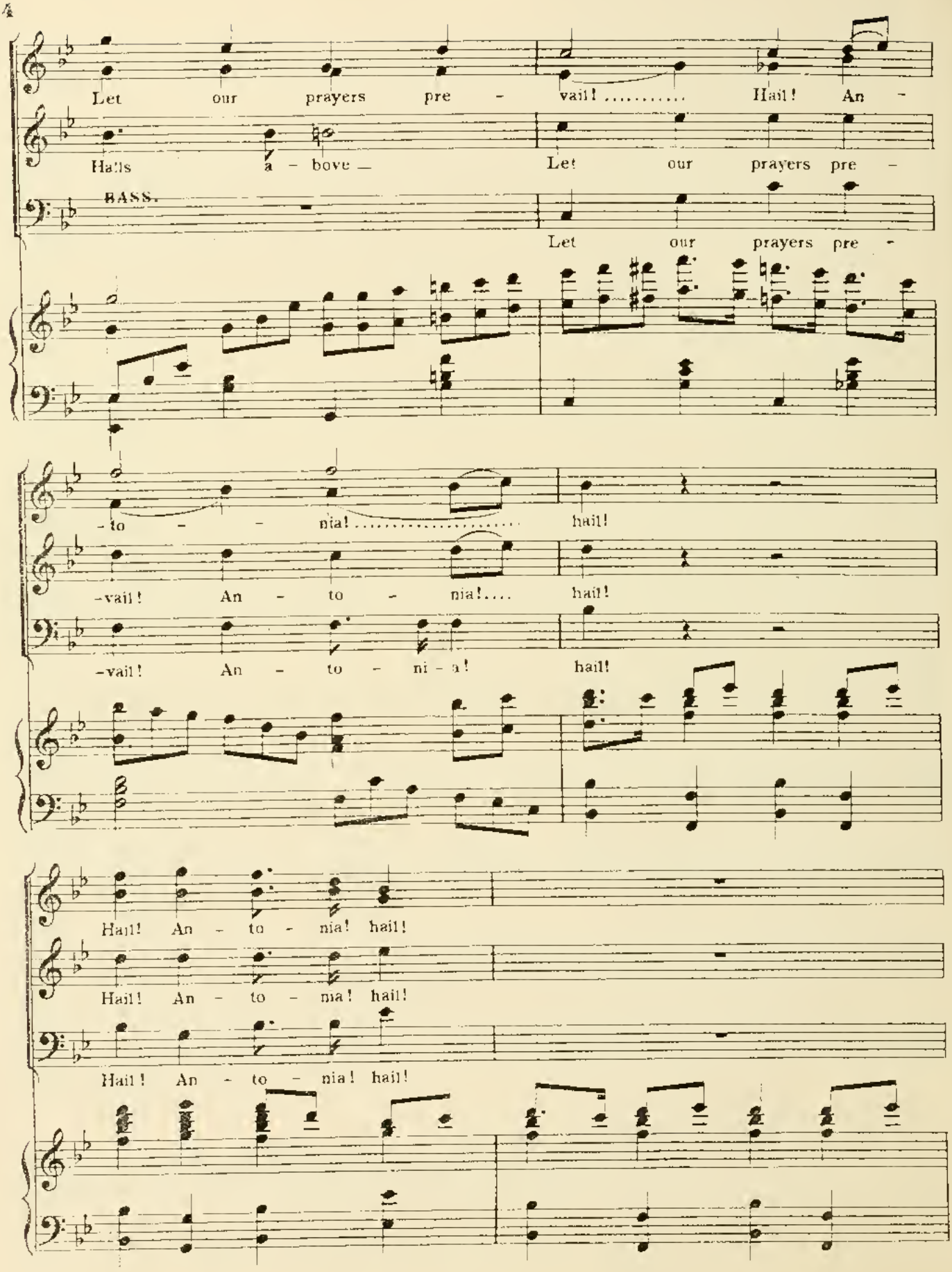


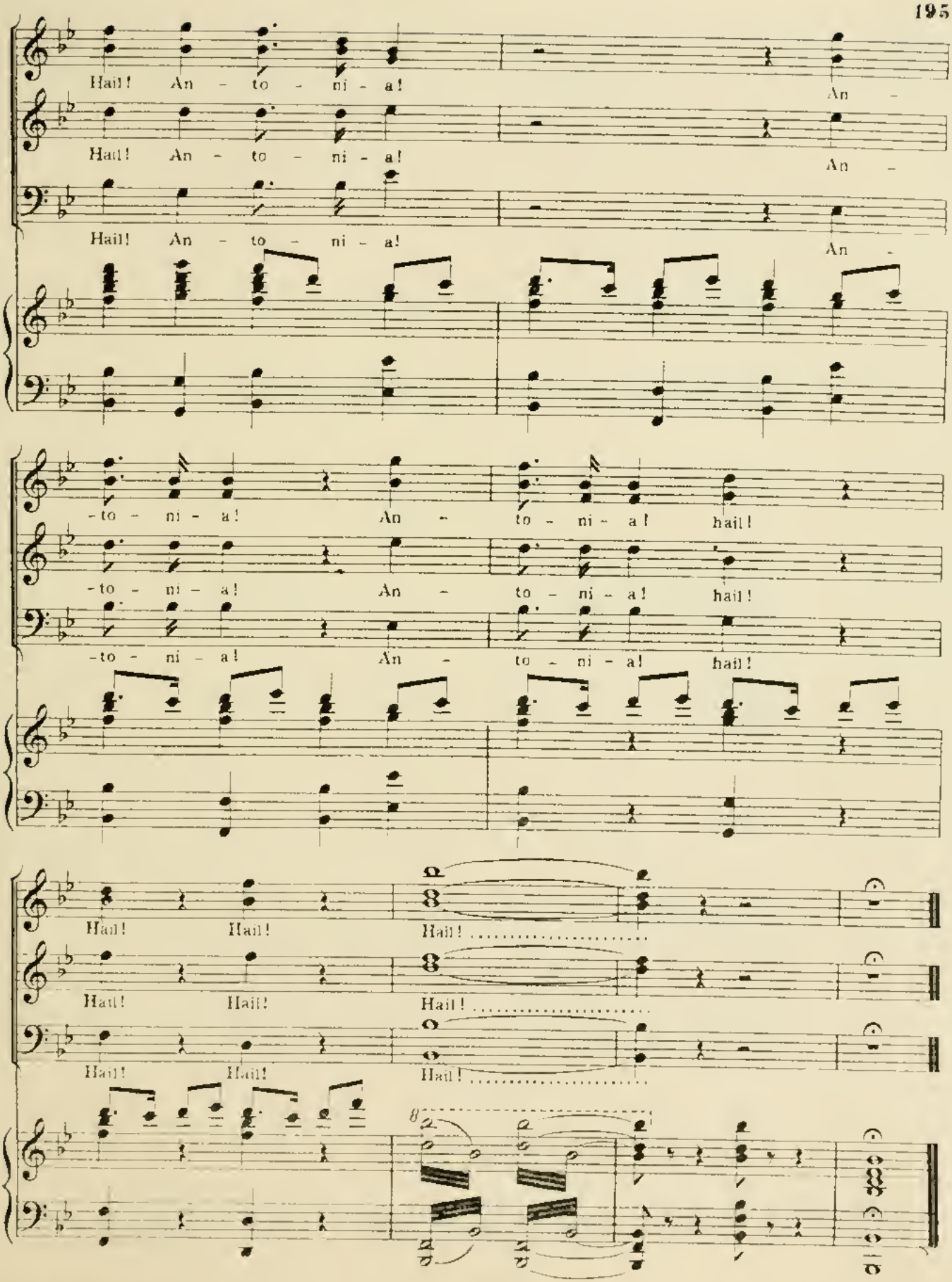
A Greek Slave.


dim.
M
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love to
D
For _ give! For _ give! And spare my love, my love to
For _ give! For _ give! And let her hap _ _ py
Ah, For _ give! And let her hap _ _ py
Ah,..... For _ give And let her hap _ _ py
Ah, For _ give And let her hap _ _ py
M
me.
D
me.
be.
be.
be.
be.

Nº 28. FINALE ACT II. –"HAIL ANTONIA HAIL!"




Let our prayers pre - vail! ..... Hail! An -
Hails a - bove — Let our prayers pre -
BASS.
Let our prayers pre -
- to - - nia! ..... hail!
-vail! An - to - nia! .... hail!
-vail! An - to - ni - a! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!
Hail! An - to - nia! hail!


Hail! An - to - ni - a!
An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a!
An -
Hail! An - to - ni - a!
An -
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
-to - ni - a! An - to - ni - a! hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Hail!
8

END OF OPERA.

FAVORITE SONGS BY SIDNEY JONES

THE GIRL OF MY HEART.

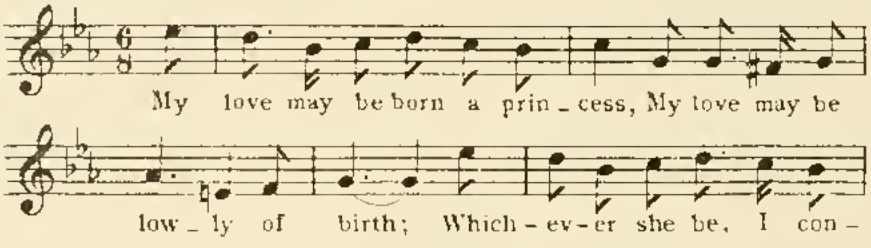
No 1 in D.
No 2 in E♭.

Sung by Mr C. HAYDEN COFFIN.

COMPASS.
D to D.
E to E.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



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A SONG OF LOVE.

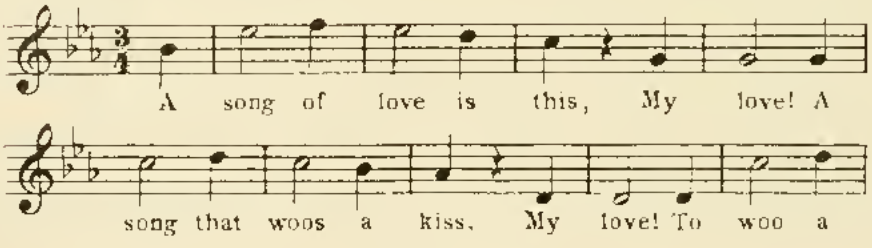
In E♭.

Sung by Miss HILDA MOODY.

C to G.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



Copyright 1898.

THE GOLDEN ISLE.

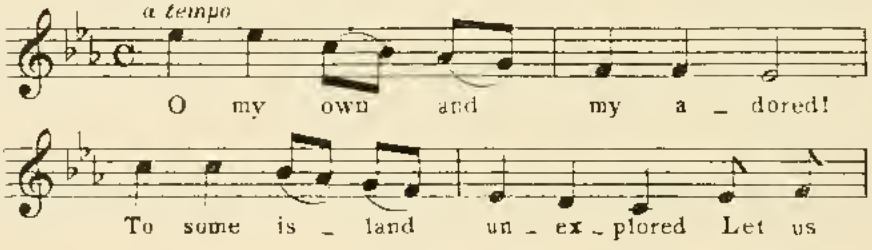
In E♭.

Sung by Miss MARIE TEMPEST.

C to B.

Words by
HARRY GREENBANK & ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



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