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MUSIC

ROOM USE

ROOM USE

THE HAPPY DAY.

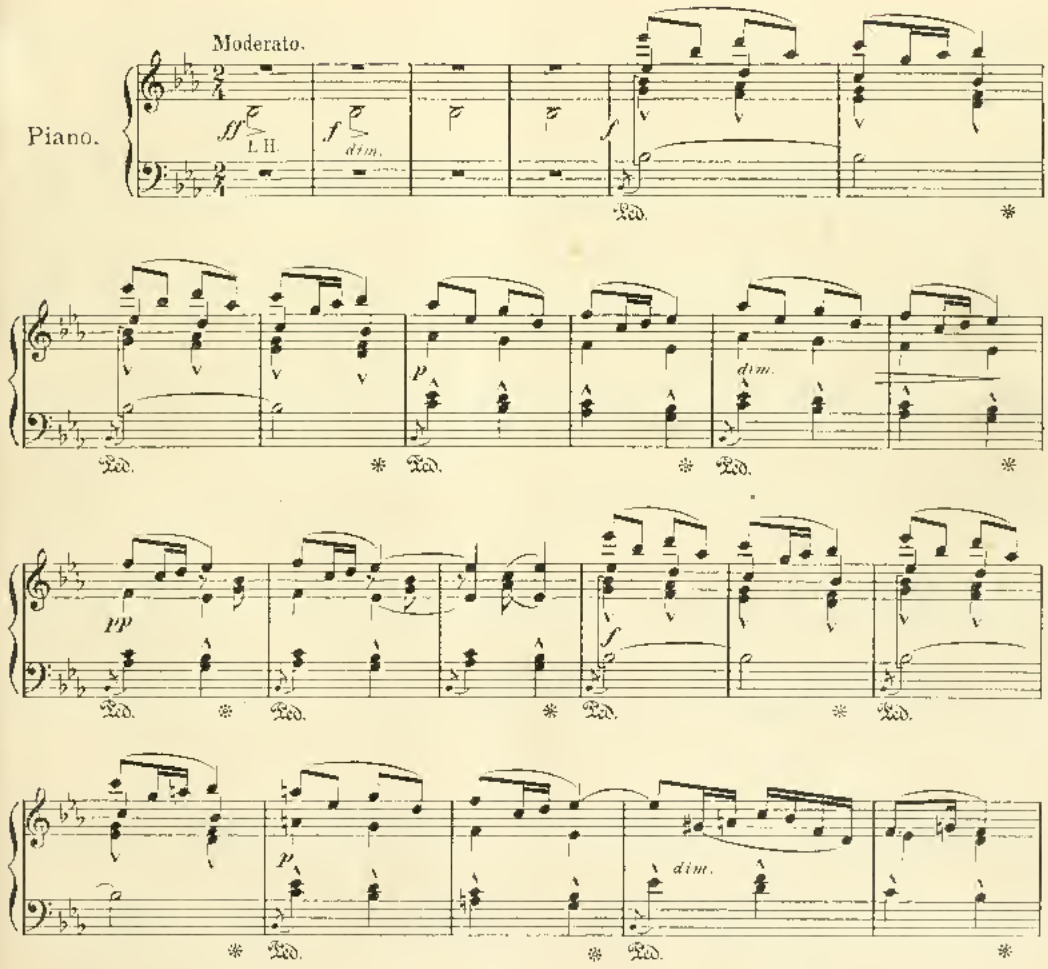
Act I.

No 1.

INTRODUCTION.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



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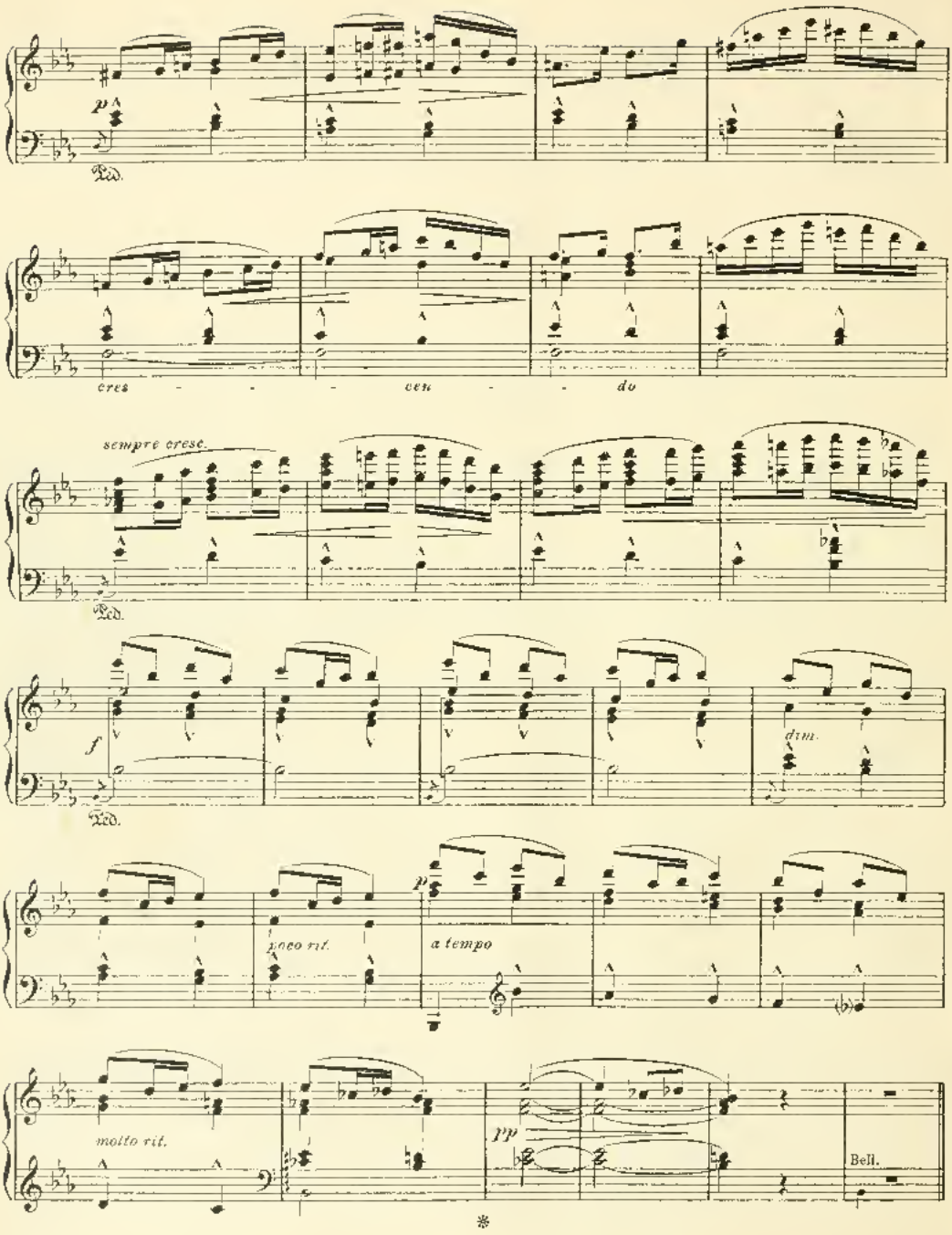
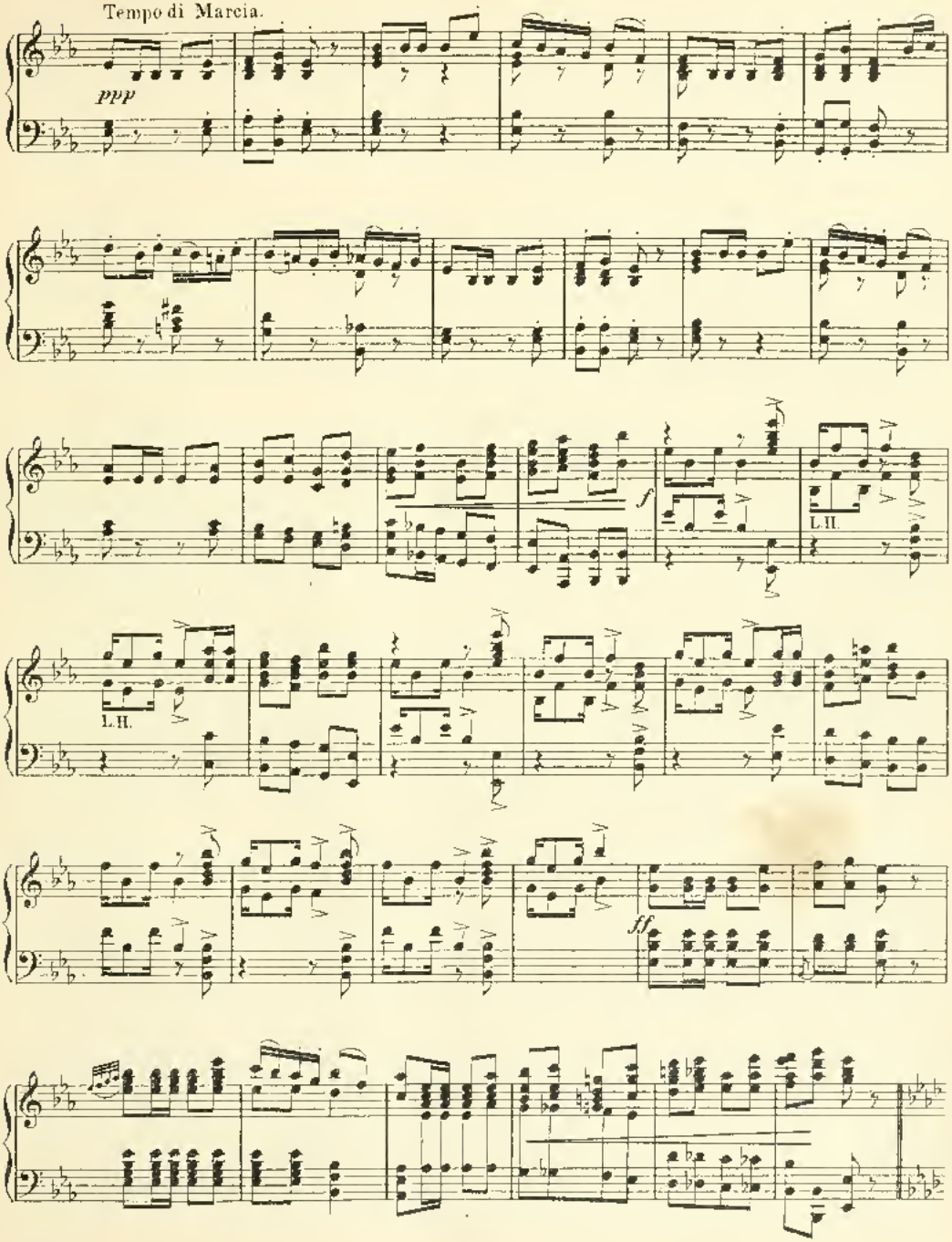
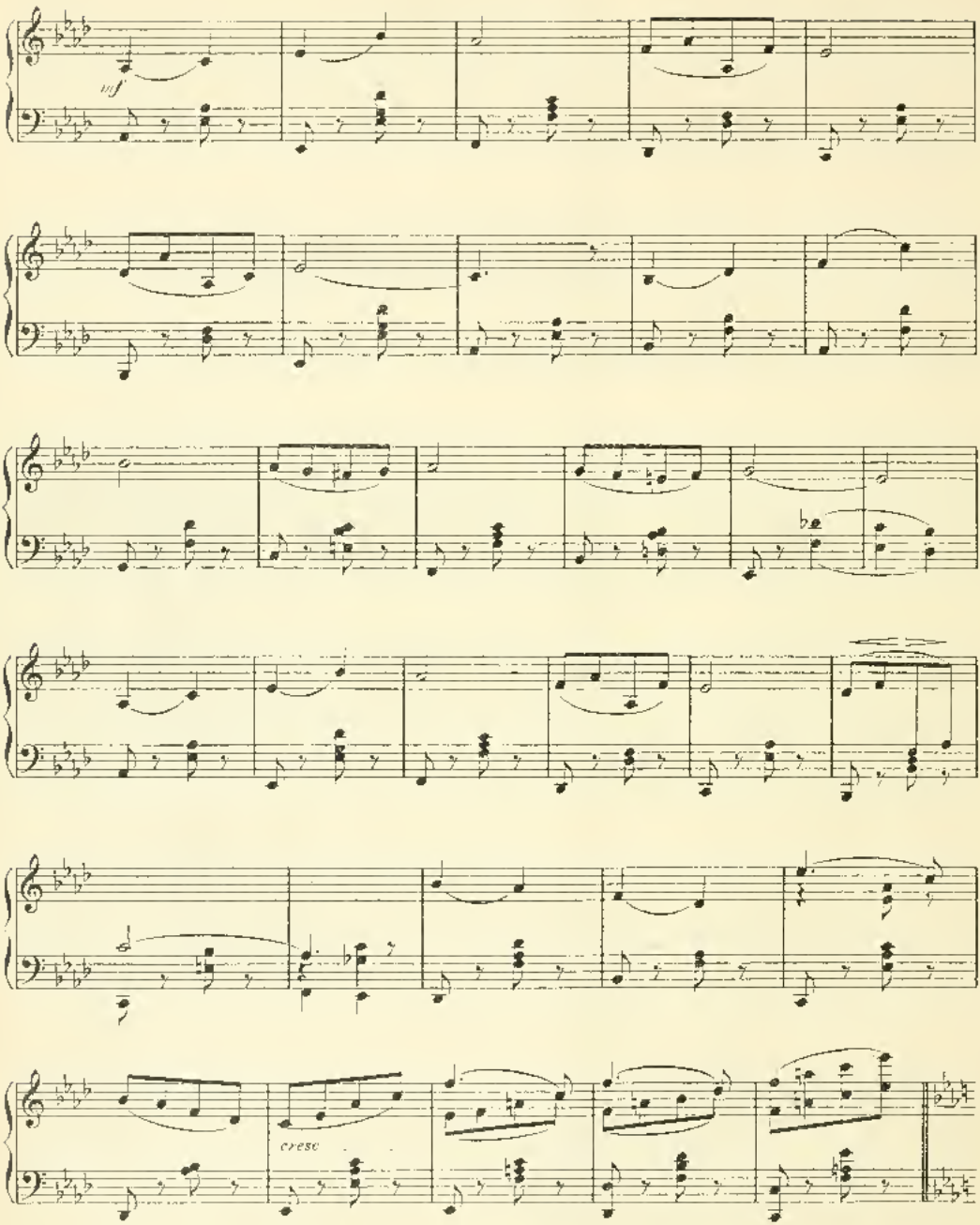
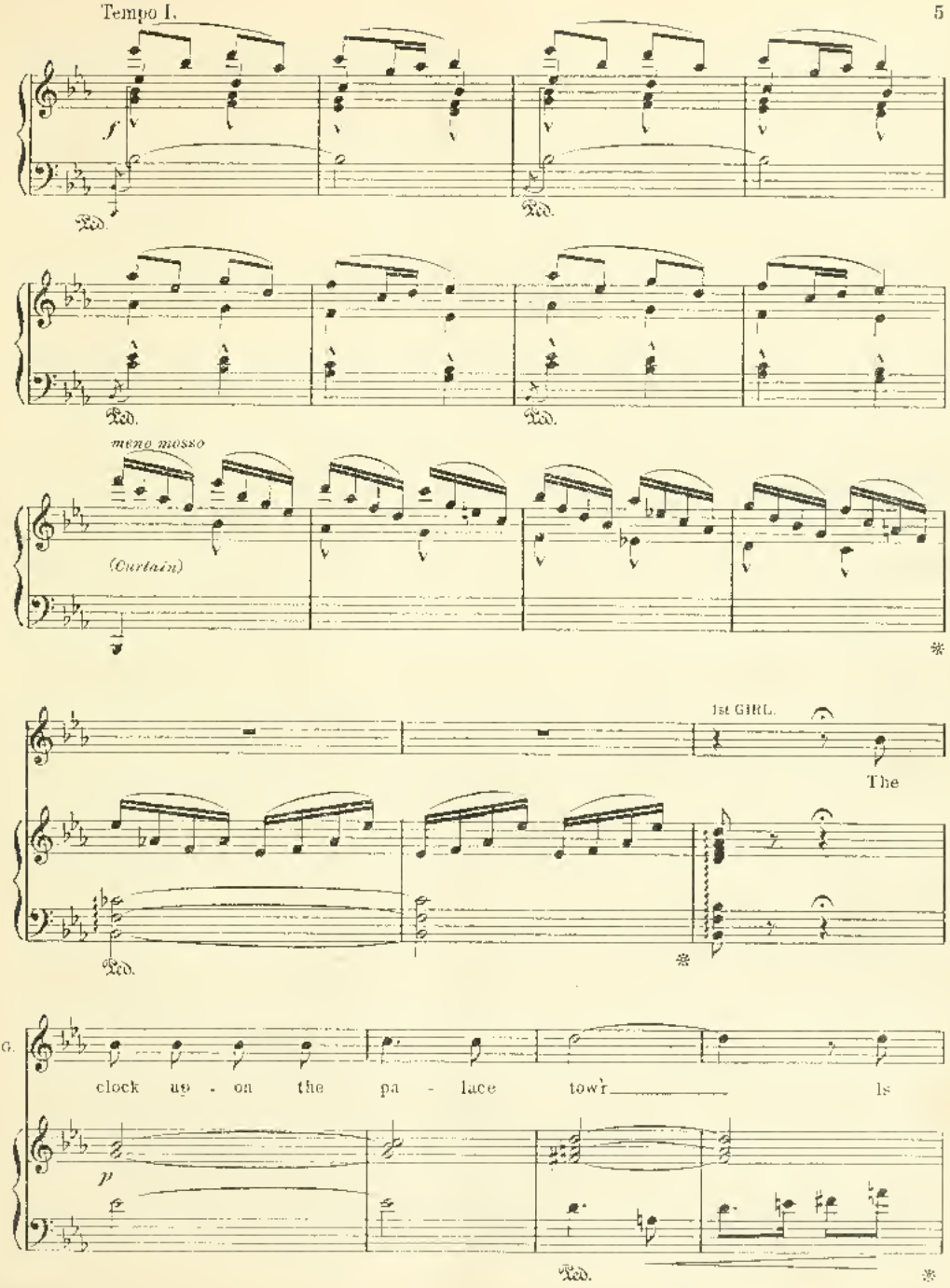
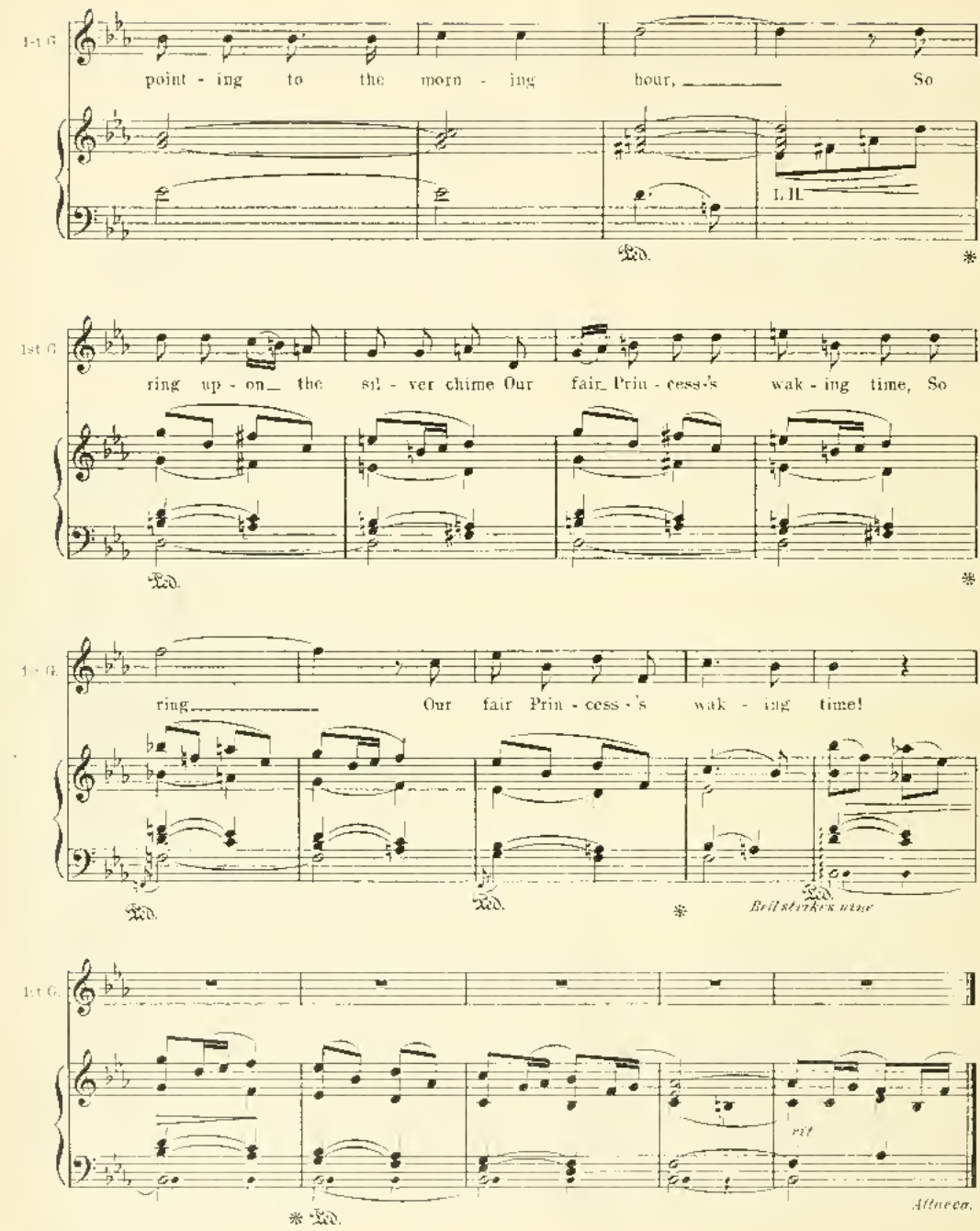

p
Ped.
cres - - - cen - do
sempre cresc.
Ped.
f
dim.
Ped.
poco rit.
p
a tempo
molto rit.
pp
Bell.


Tempo di Marcia.
ppp
f
L.H.
L.H.
ff


mf
cresc


Tempo I.
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
meno mosso
(Curtain)
1st GIRL.
The
Ped.
1st G.
clock up - on the pa - lace towr ls
p
Ped.


1st G.
point - ing to the morn - ing hour, So
L. H.
Ped.
*
1st G.
ring up - on the sil - ver chime Our fair Prin - cess's wak - ing time, So
Ped.
*
1st G.
ring Our fair Prin - cess - 's wak - ing time!
Ped.
Ped.
*
Ped.
Bell strikes nine
1st G.
rit
* Ped.
Attacca.

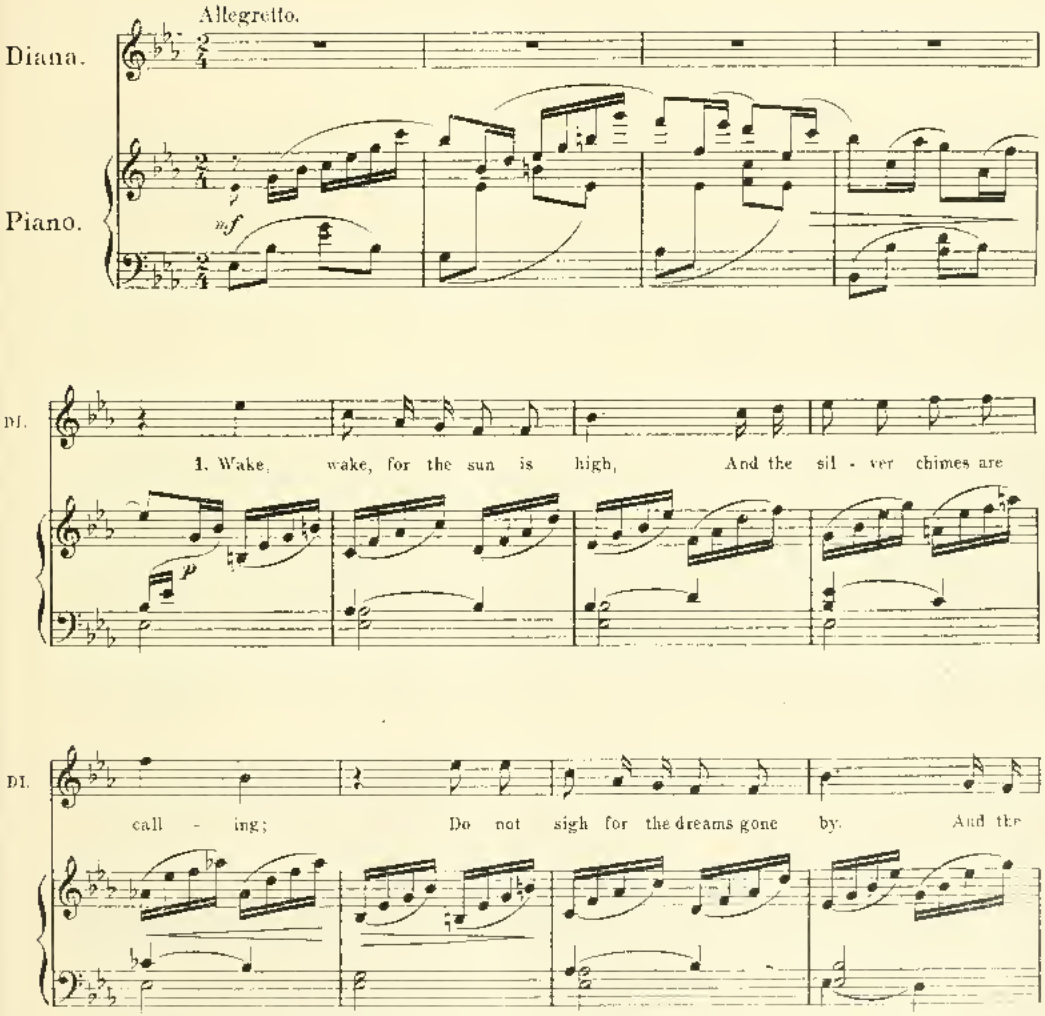
No 2.

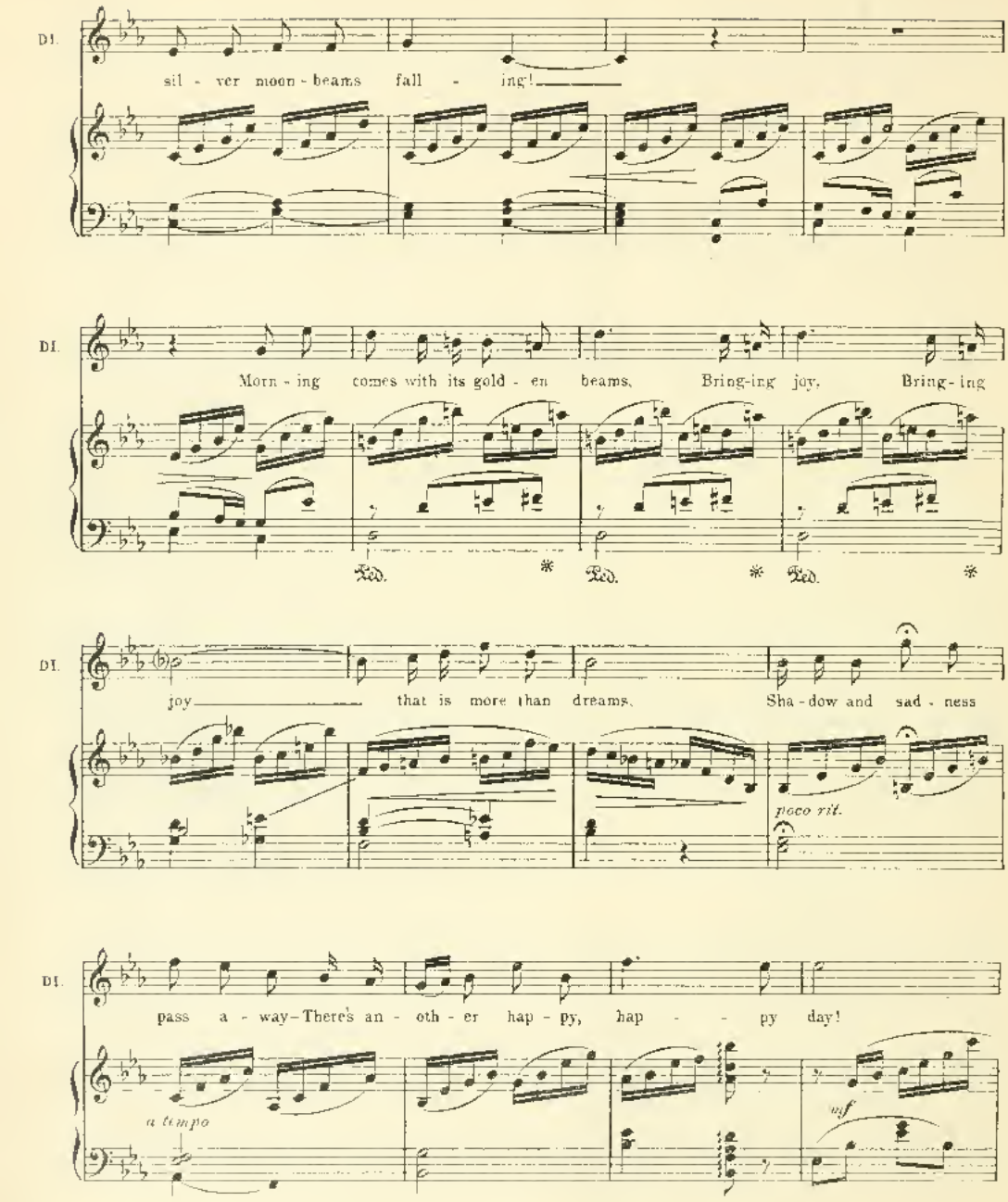
SONG.—(Diana).

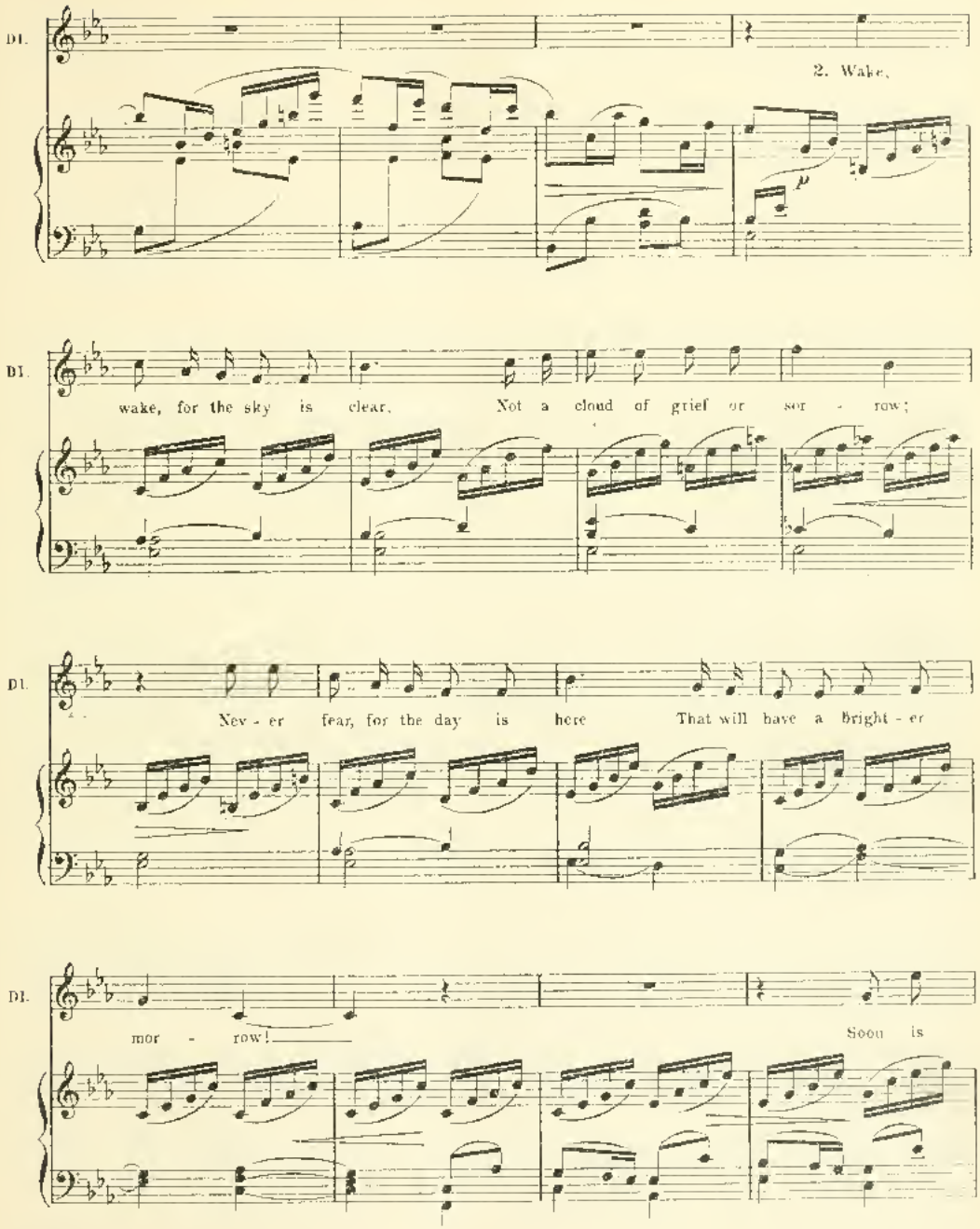
"THE HAPPY DAY."

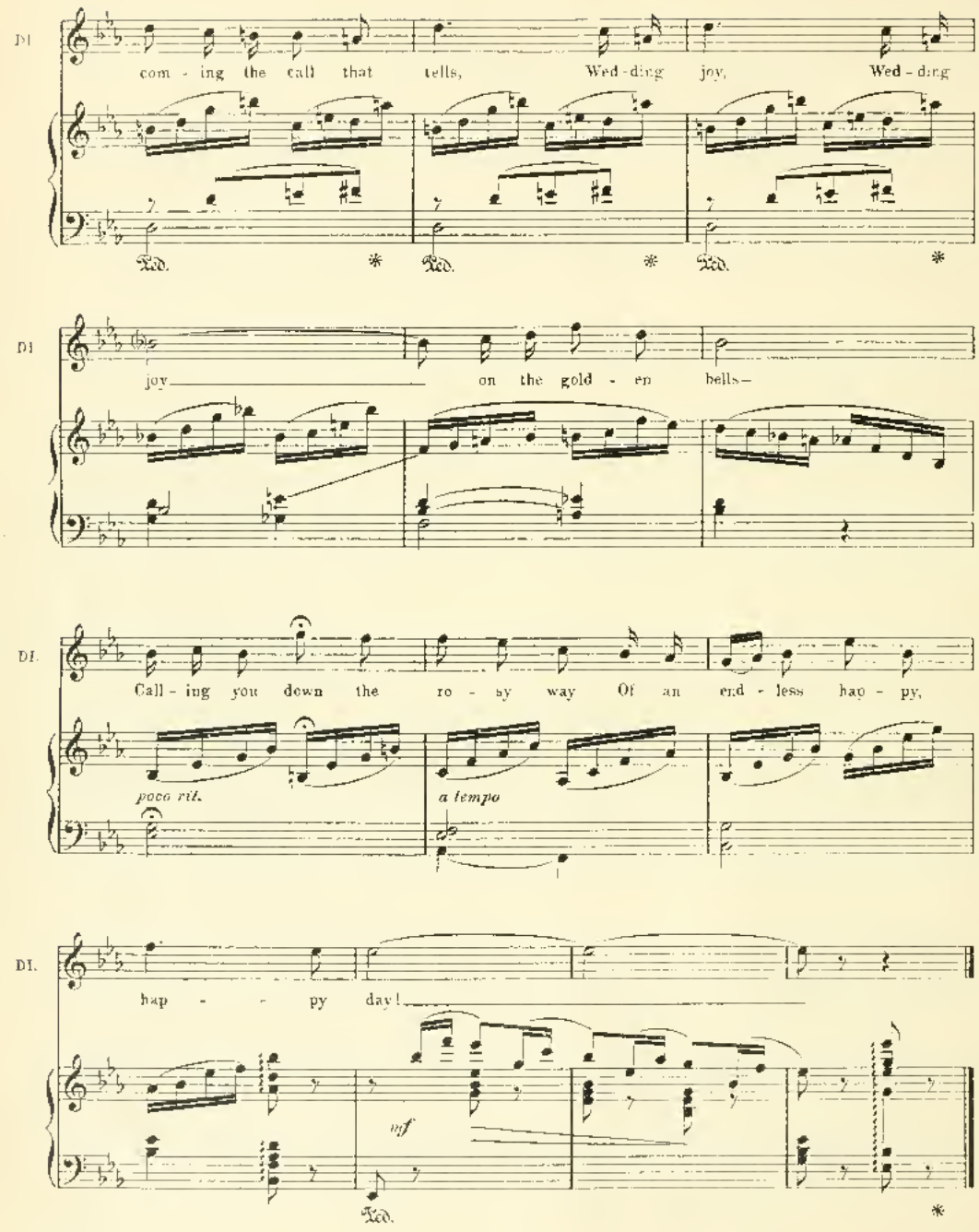
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
SIDNEY JONES.




DI.
sil - ver moon - beams fall - ing!
DI.
Morn - ing comes with its gold - en beams. Bring-ing joy. Bring - ing
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
DI.
joy that is more than dreams. Sha - dow and sad - ness
poco rit.
DI.
pass a - way—There's an - oth - er hap - py, hap - - py day!
a tempo
mf


DI.
2. Wake,
DI.
wake, for the sky is clear, Not a cloud of grief or sor - row;
DI.
Nev - er fear, for the day is here That will have a bright - er
DI.
mor - row!
Soon is

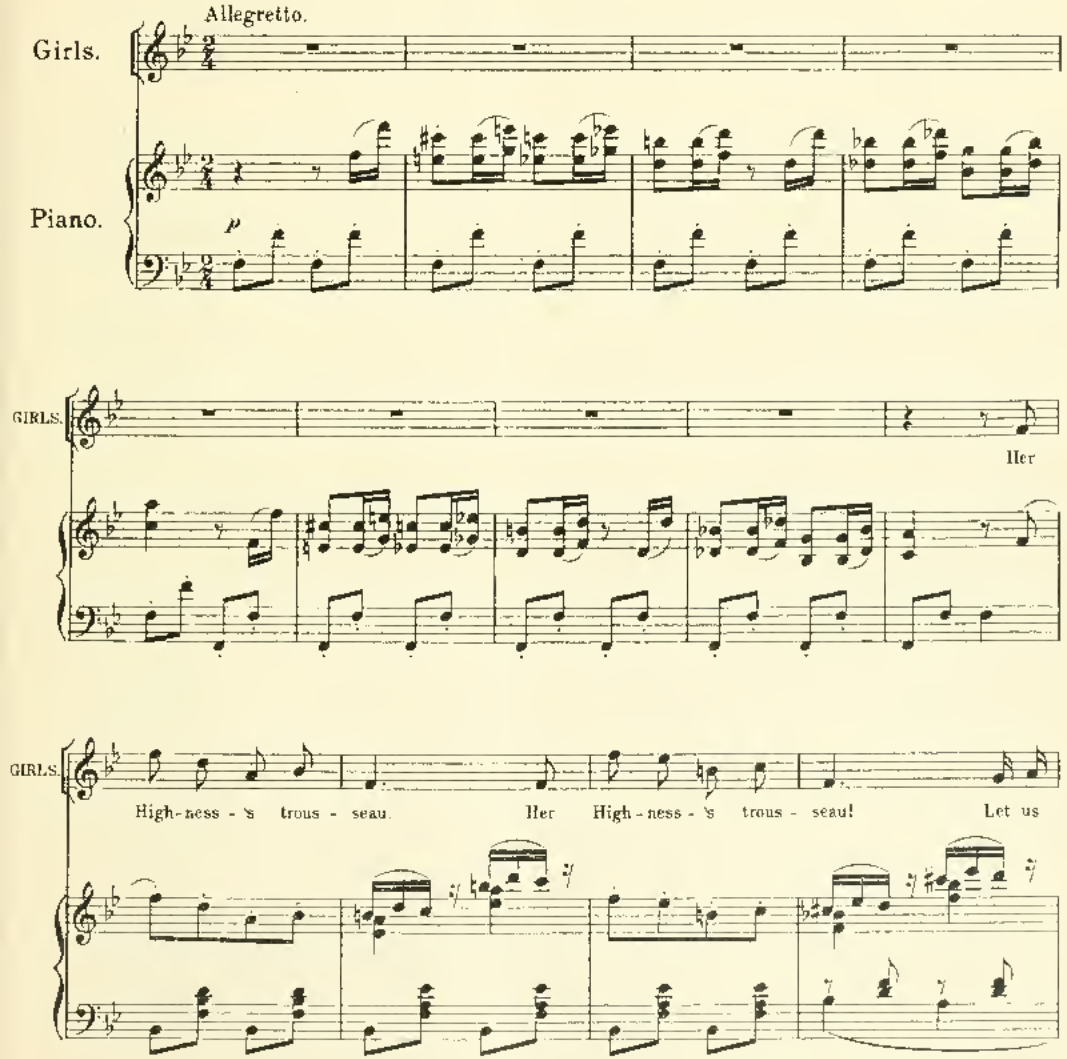

DI
com - ing the call that tells, Wed - ding joy, Wed - ding
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
DI
joy on the gold - en bells—
DI.
Call - ing you down the ro - sy way Of an end - less hap - py,
poco rit.
a tempo
DI.
hap - - py day!
mf
Ped. *

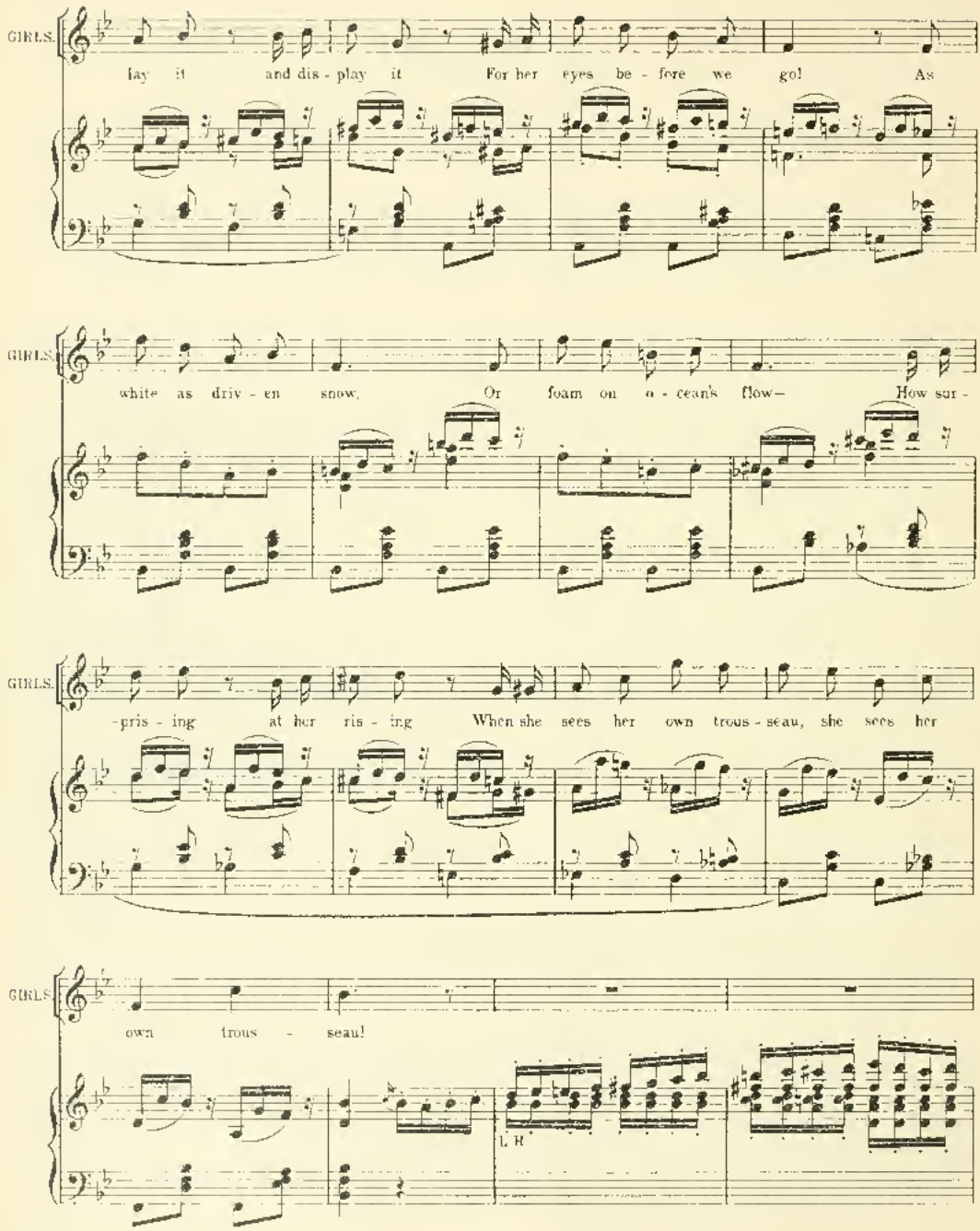
No. 3.

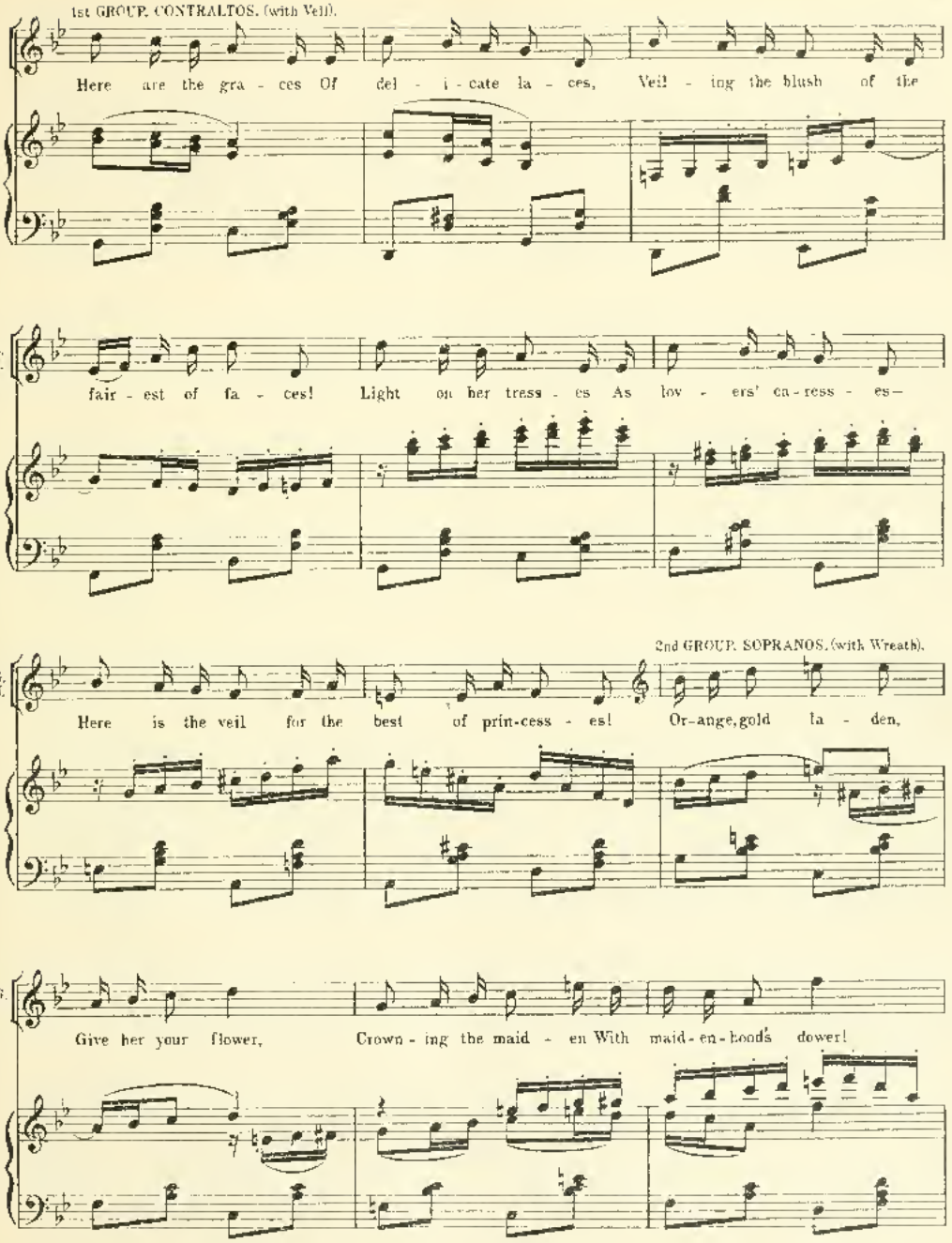
CONCERTED NUMBER.—(Girls.)

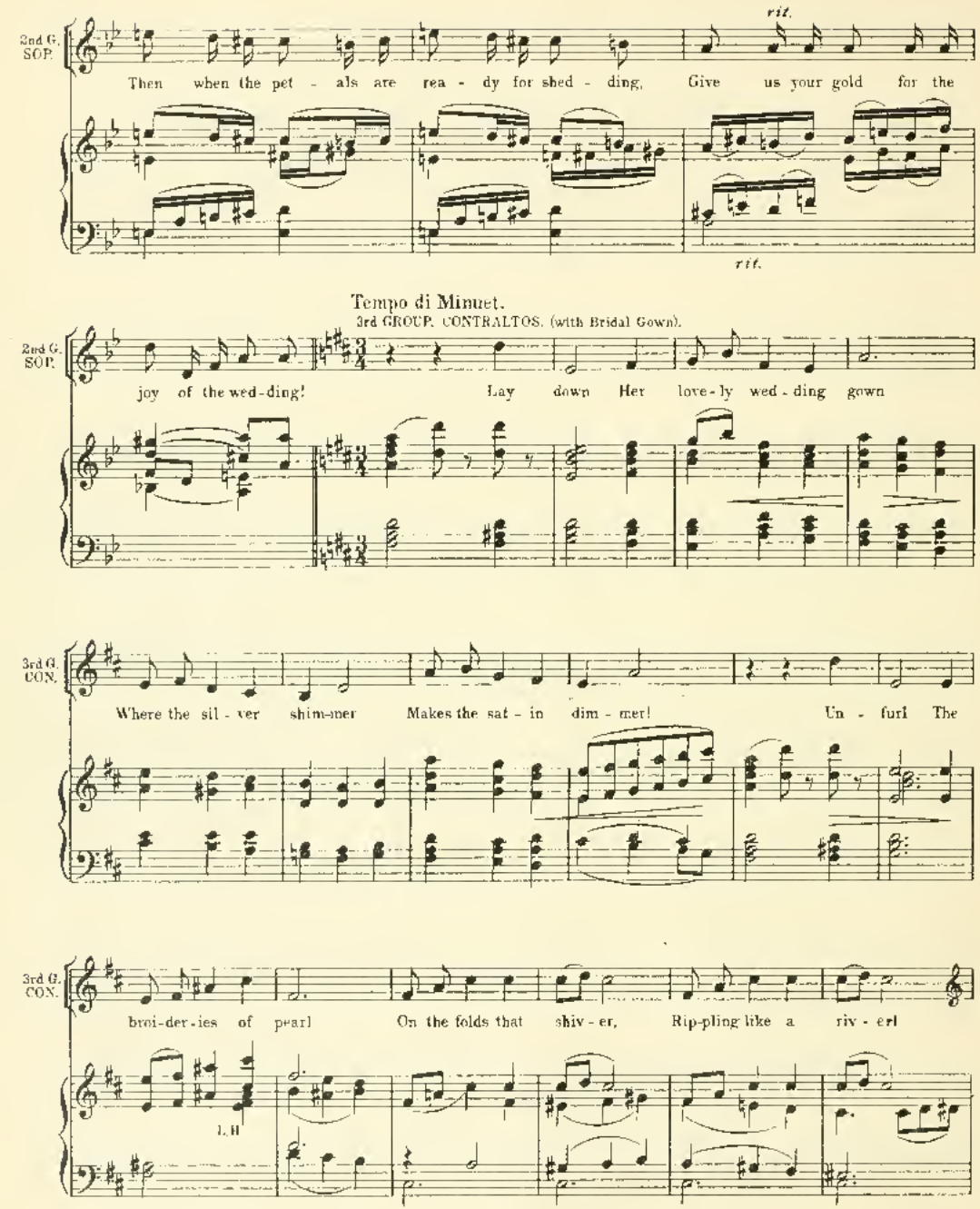
"THE TROUSSEAU."

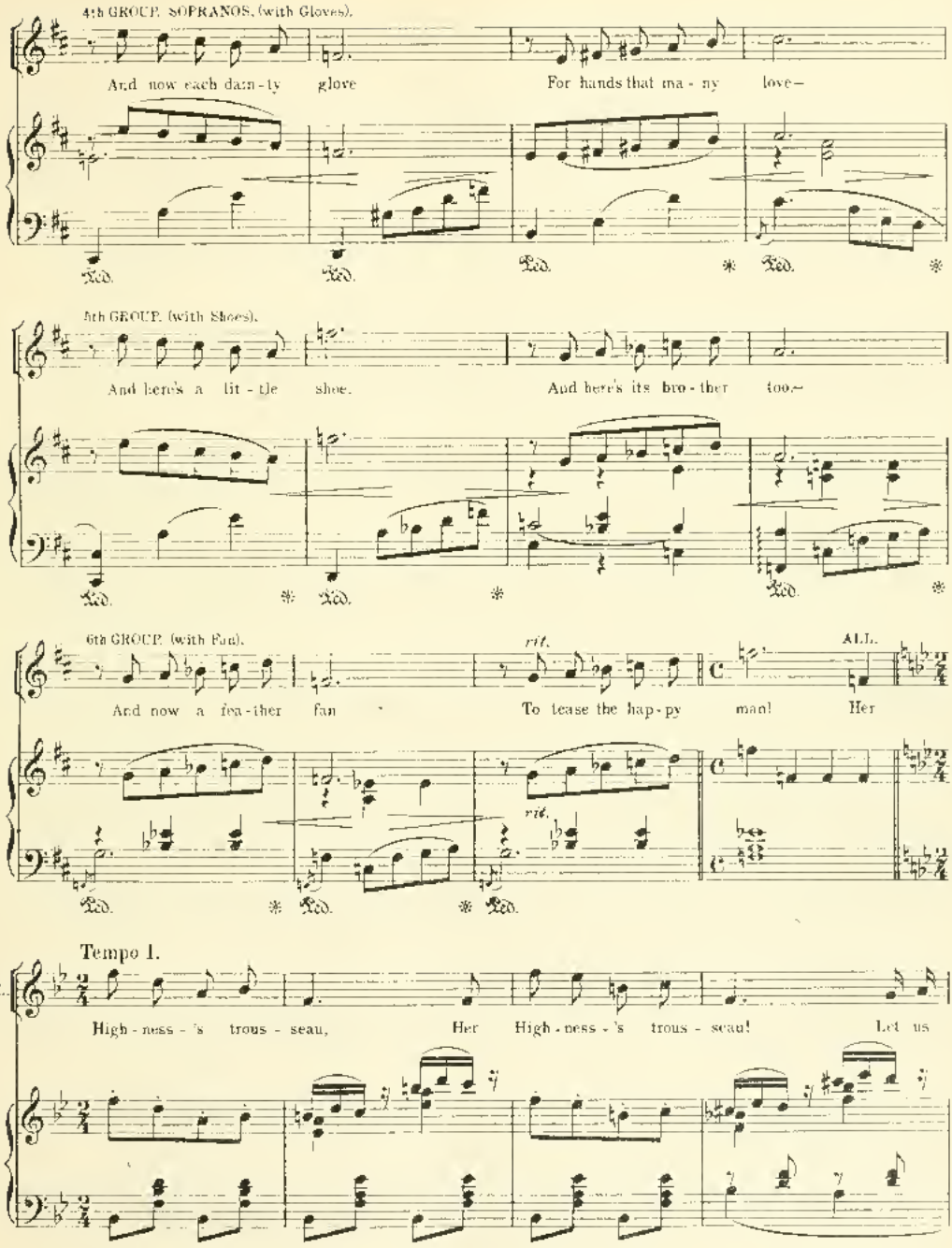
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

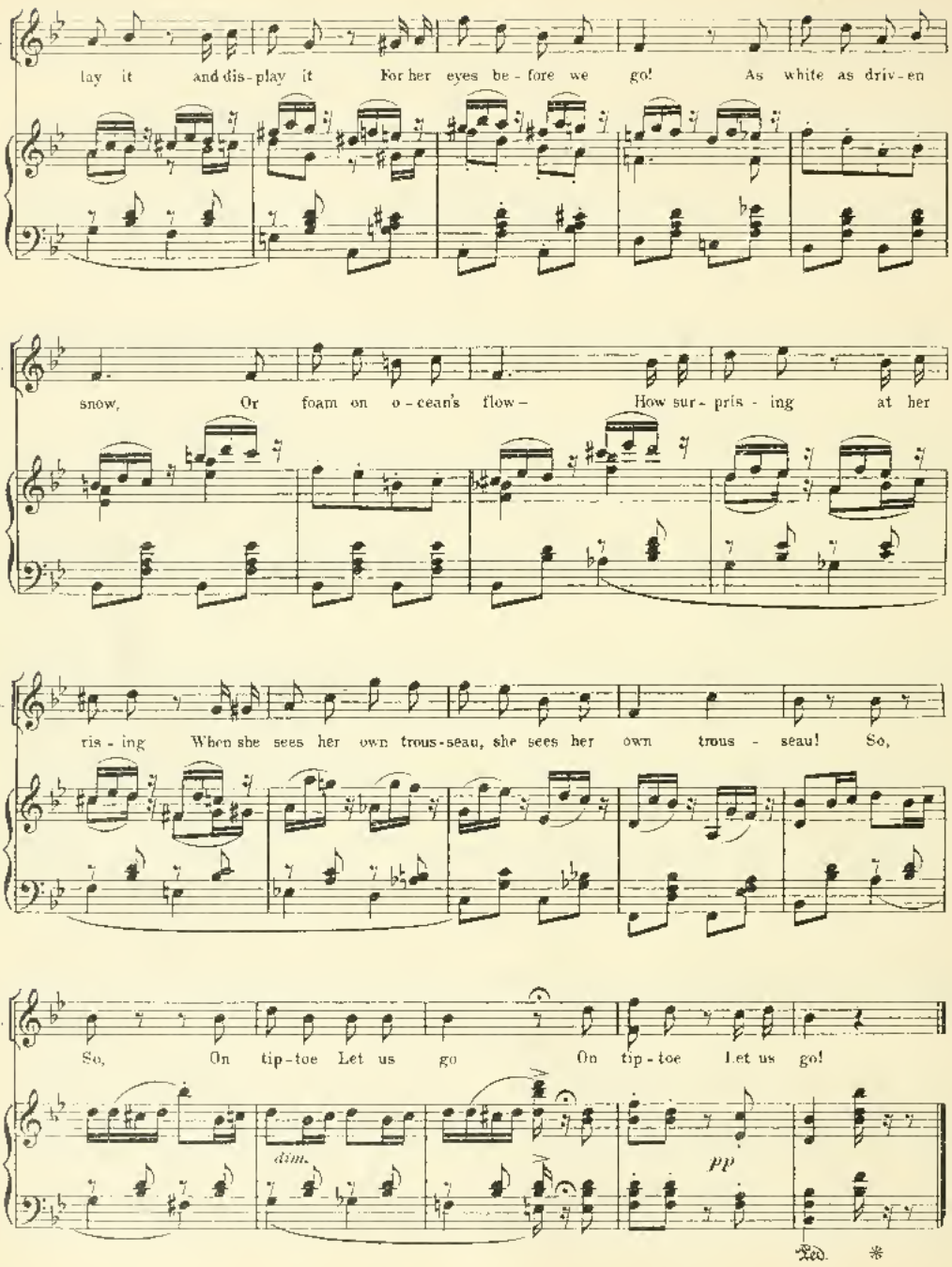



GIRLS.
lay it and dis - play it For her eyes be - fore we go! As
GIRLS.
white as driv - en snow, Or foam on o - cean's flow— How sur -
GIRLS.
-pris - ing at her ris - ing When she sees her own trous - seau, she sees her
GIRLS.
own trous - seau!
L. H.


1st GROUP. CONTRALTOS. (with Veil).
Here are the gra - ces Of del - i - cate la - ces, Veil - ing the blush of the
1st G. CON.
fair - est of fa - ces! Light on her tress - es As lov - ers' ca - ress - es—
2nd GROUP. SOPRANOS. (with Wreath).
1st G. CON.
Here is the veil for the best of prin-cess - es! Or-ange, gold la - den,
2nd G. SOP.
Give her your flower, Crown - ing the maid - en With maid-en-hood's dower!


rit.
2nd G. SOP.
Then when the pet - als are rea - dy for shed - ding, Give us your gold for the
rit.
Tempo di Minuet.
3rd GROUP. CONTRALTOS. (with Bridal Gown).
2nd G. SOP.
joy of the wed-ding! Lay down Her love-ly wed - ding gown
3rd G. CON.
Where the sil - ver shim-mer Makes the sat - in dim - mer! Un - furl The
3rd G. CON.
broi-der-ies of pearl On the folds that shiv - er, Rip-pling like a riv - er!
L.H


4th GROUP. SOPRANOS, (with Gloves).
And now each dain-ty glove For hands that ma-ny love—
5th GROUP. (with Shoes).
And here's a lit-tle shoe. And here's its bro-ther too.—
6th GROUP. (with Fan).
rit.
ALL.
And now a fea-ther fan To tease the hap-py man! Her
rit.
Tempo 1.
ALL.
High-ness-'s trous-seau, Her High-ness-'s trous-seau! Let us


ALL.
lay it and dis-play it For her eyes be-fore we go! As white as driv-en
ALL.
snow, Or foam on o-cean's flow- How sur-pris-ing at her
ALL.
ris-ing When she sees her own trous-seau, she sees her own trous-seau! So,
ALL.
So, On tip-toe Let us go On tip-toe Let us go!
dim.
pp
Ped. *

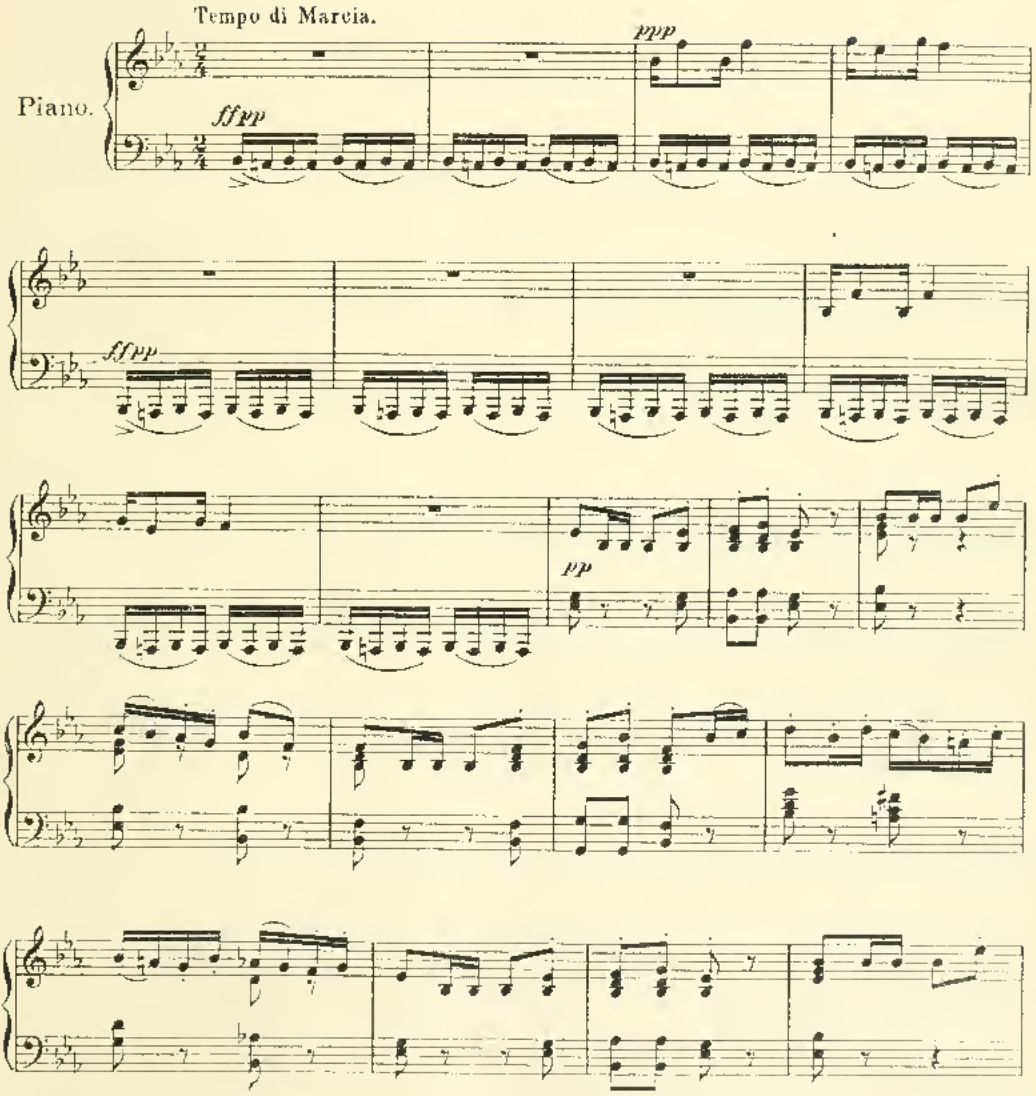
No 4.

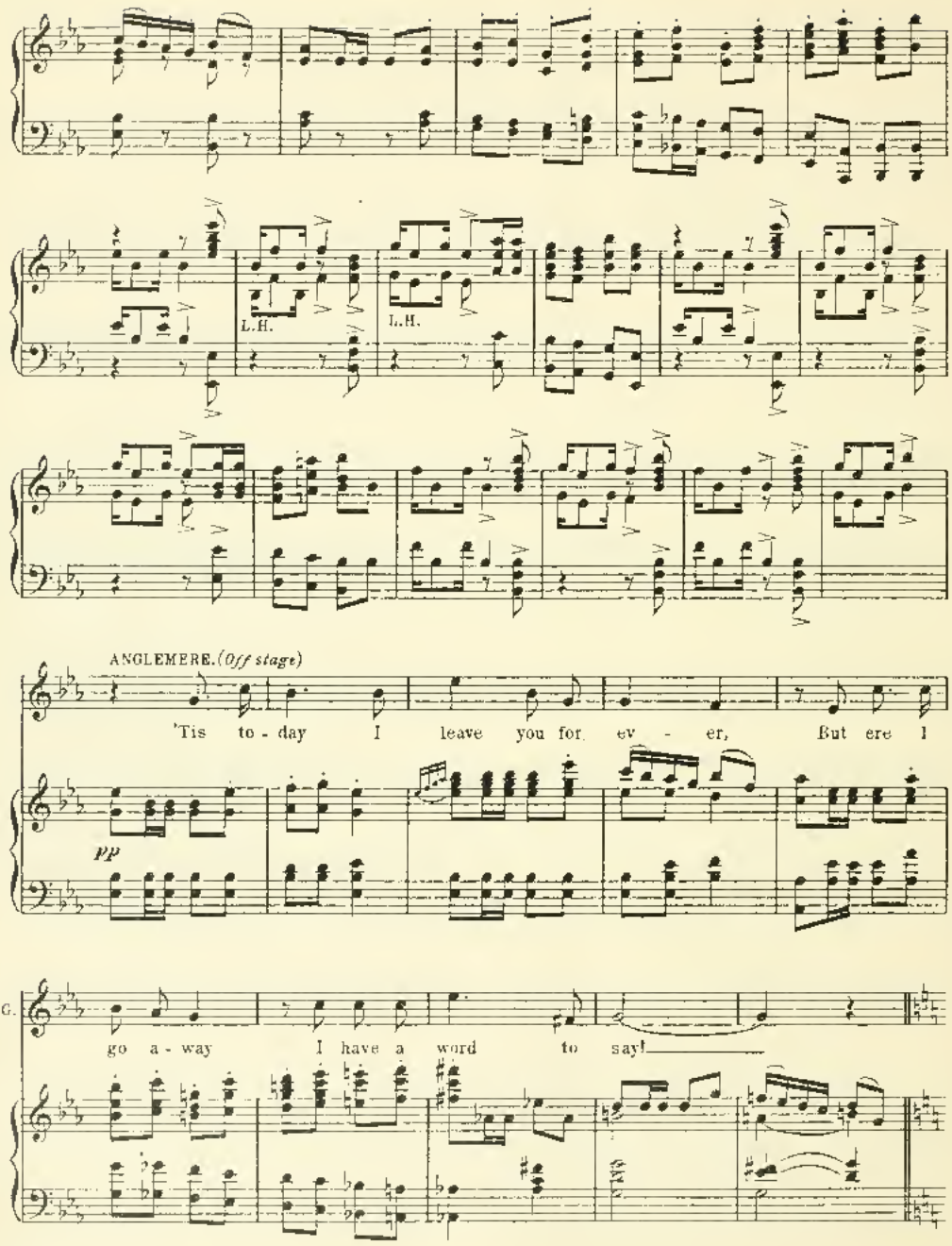
MARCH & SOLO.-(Anglemere.)

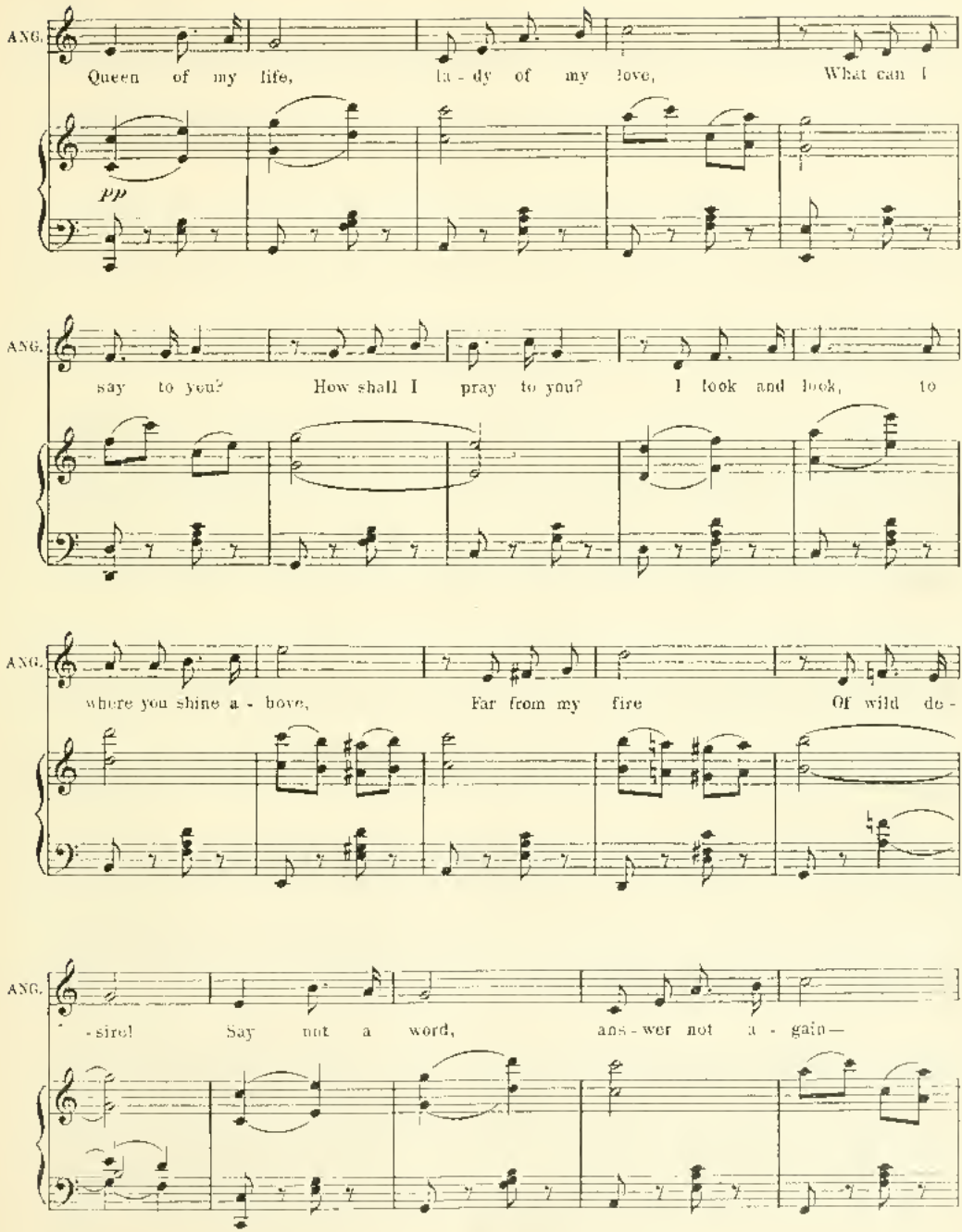
"'TIS TO-DAY."

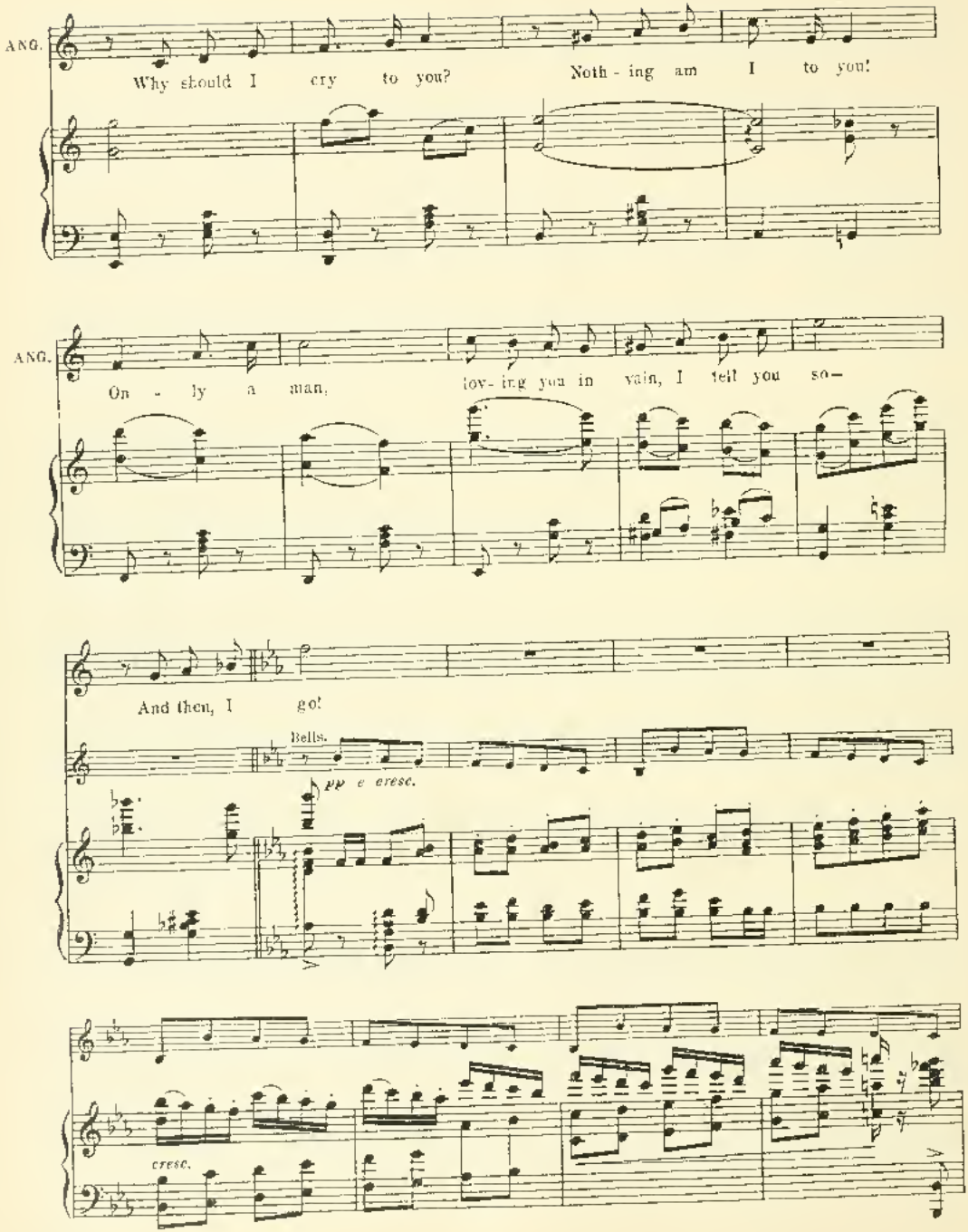
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

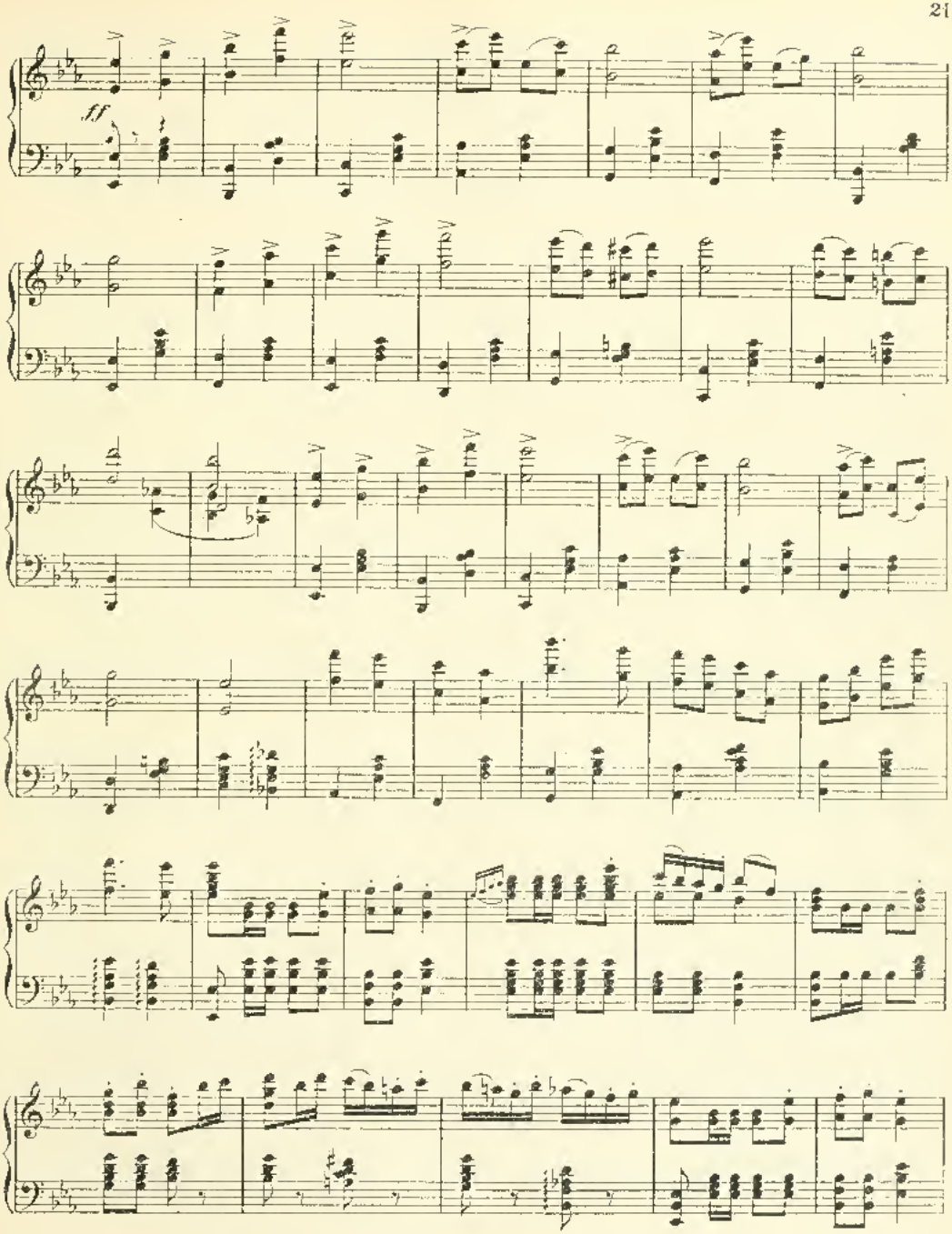
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

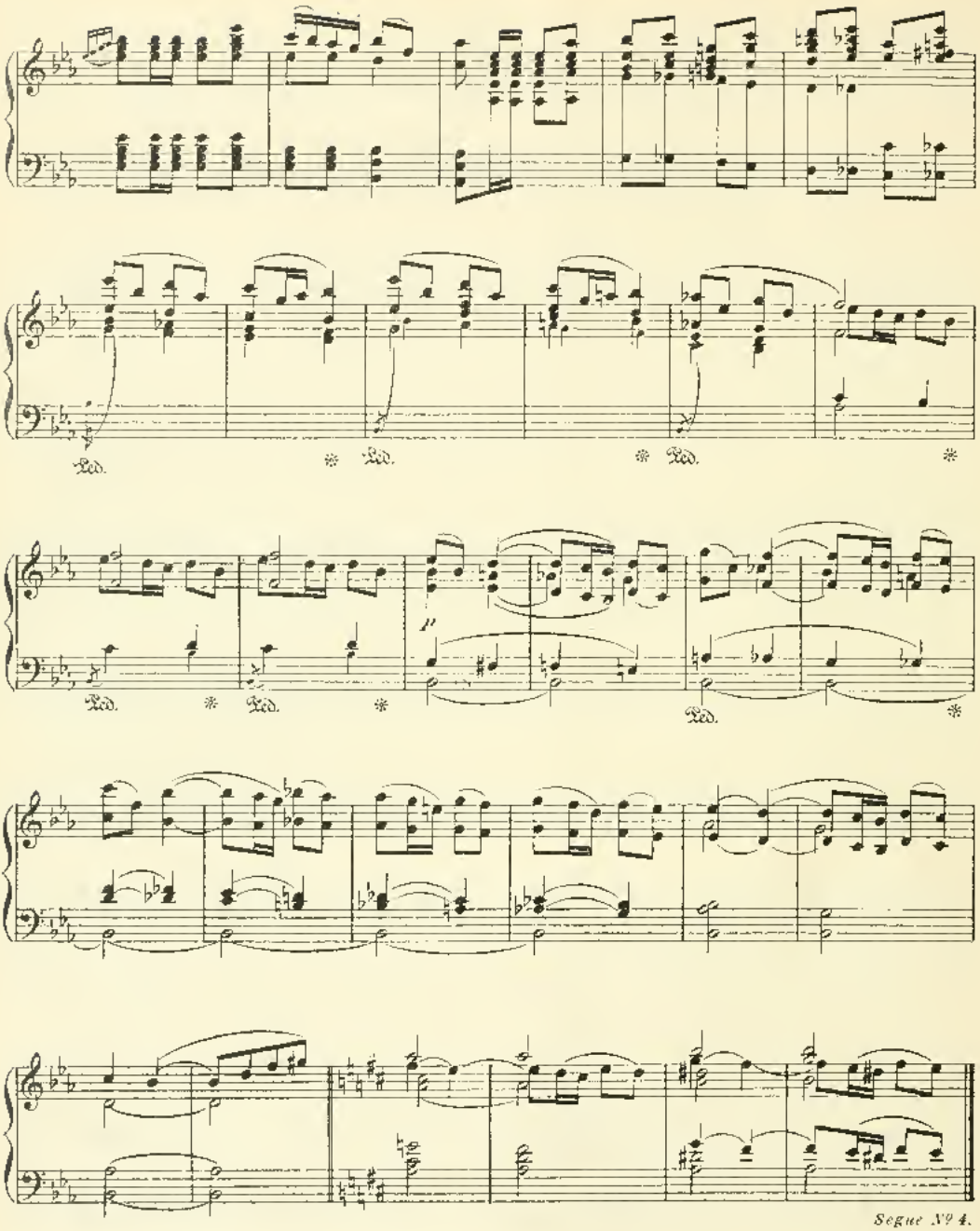



L.H.
L.H.
ANGLEMERE. (Off stage)
'Tis to - day I leave you for ev - er, But ere I
pp
ANG.
go a - way I have a word to say!


ANG.
Queen of my life, la - dy of my love, What can I
pp
ANG.
say to you? How shall I pray to you? I look and look, to
ANG.
where you shine a - bove, Far from my fire Of wild de -
ANG.
-sire! Say not a word, ans - wer not a - gain—


ANG.
Why should I cry to you?
Noth - ing am I to you!
ANG.
On - ly a man, lov- ing you in vain, I tell you so—
And then, I go!
Bells.
pp e cresc.
cresc.


ff


Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Segue N° 4.

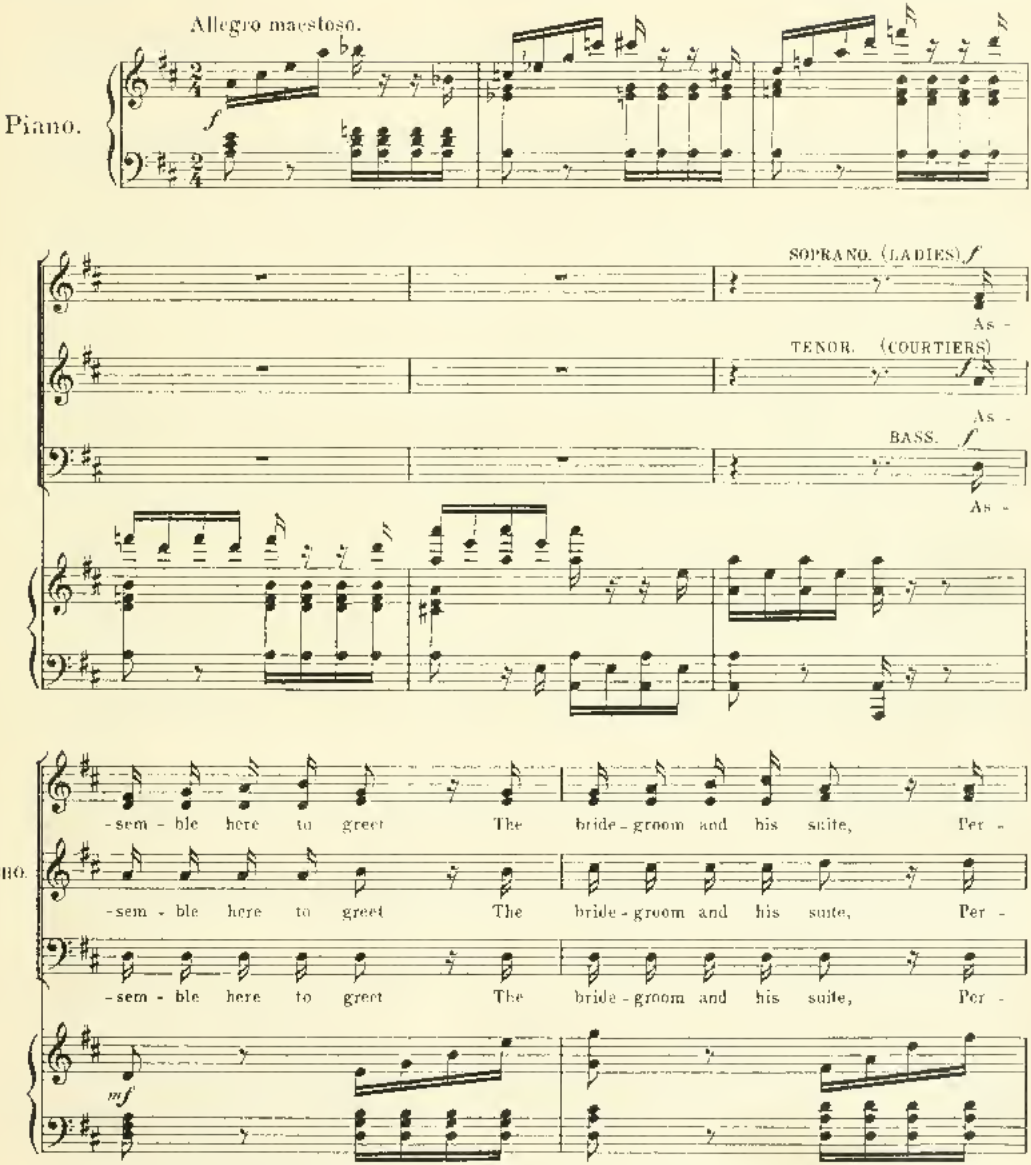
No 5.

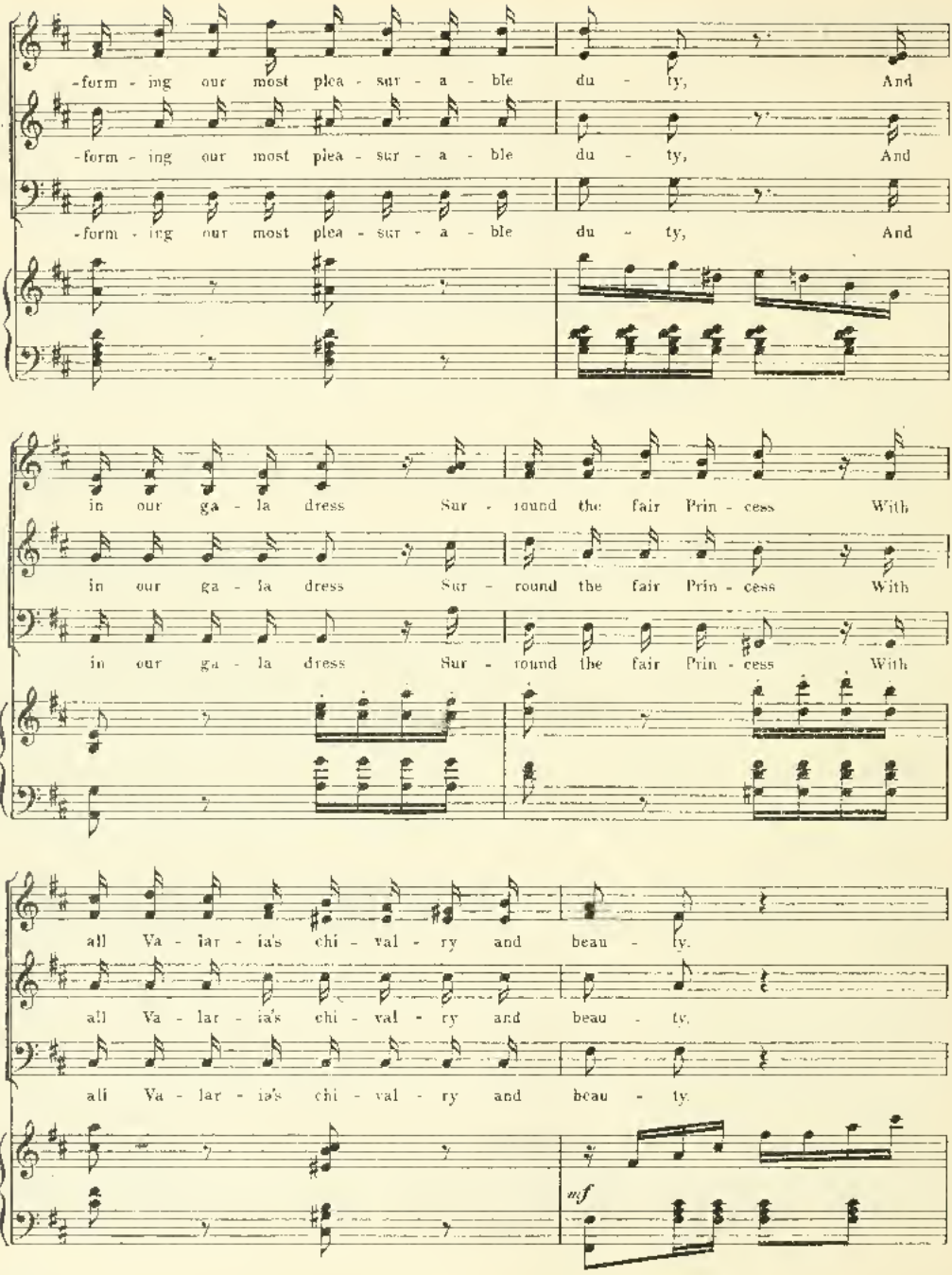
CHORUS.

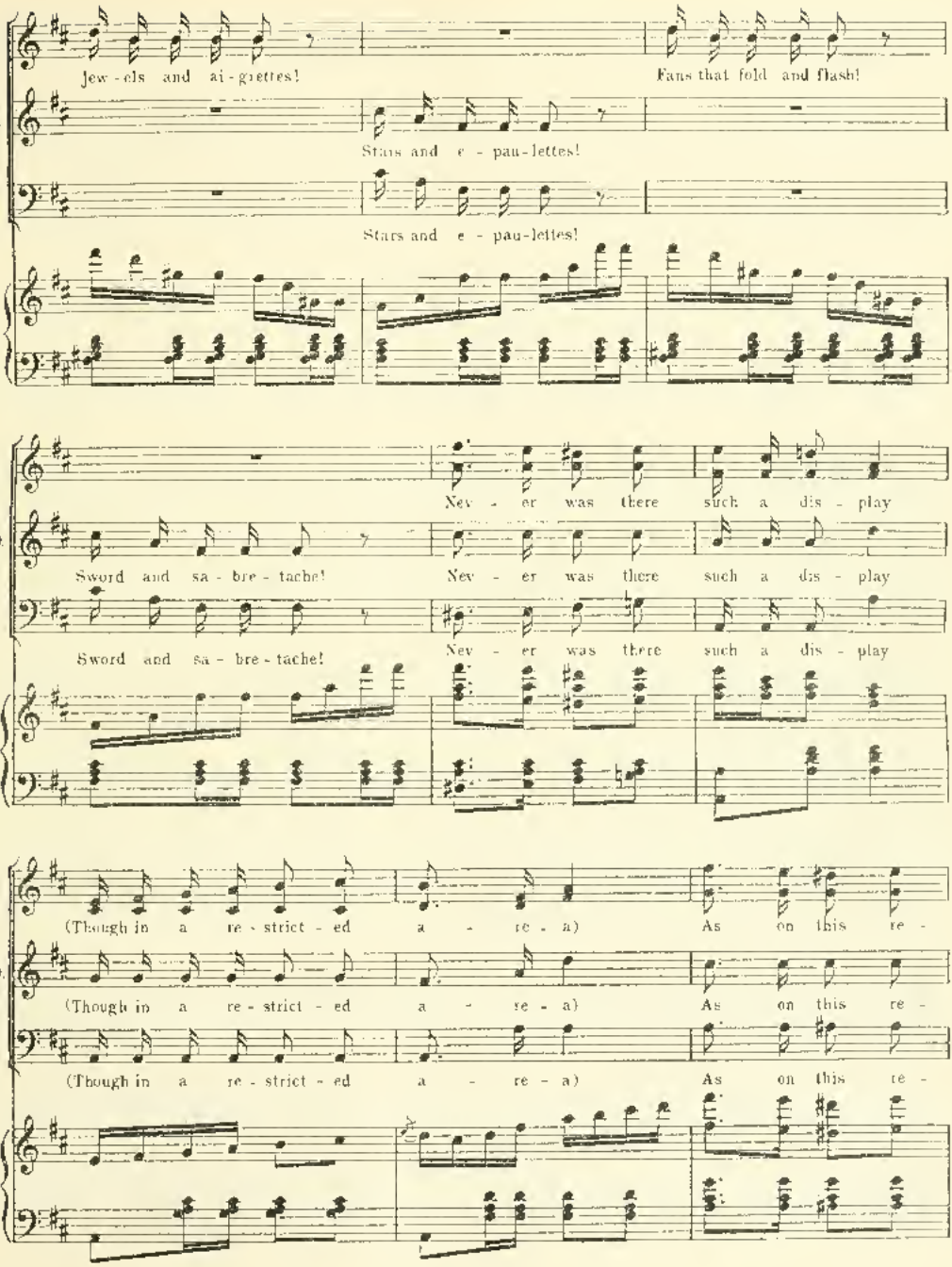
"ASSEMBLE HERE TO GREET."

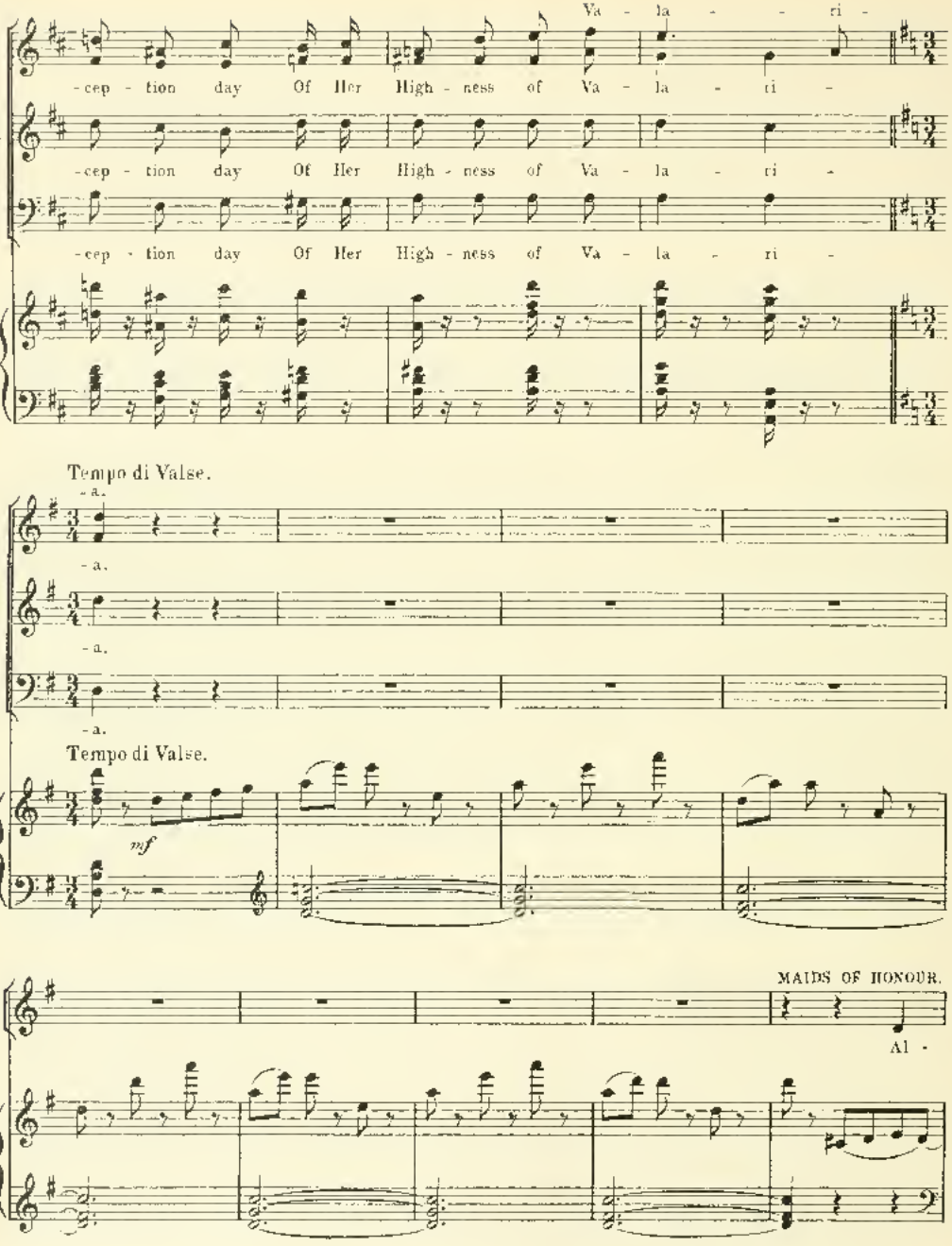
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

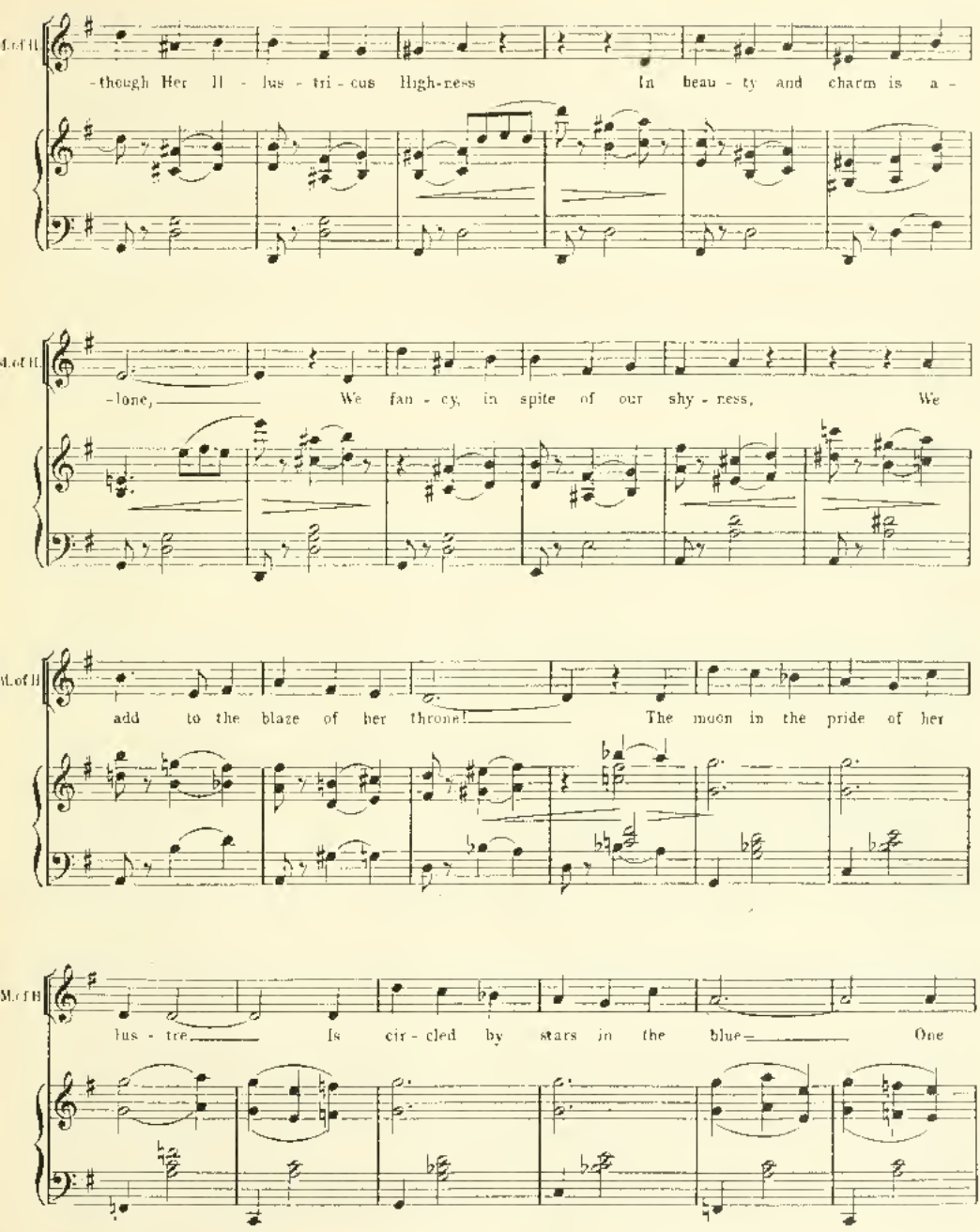
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

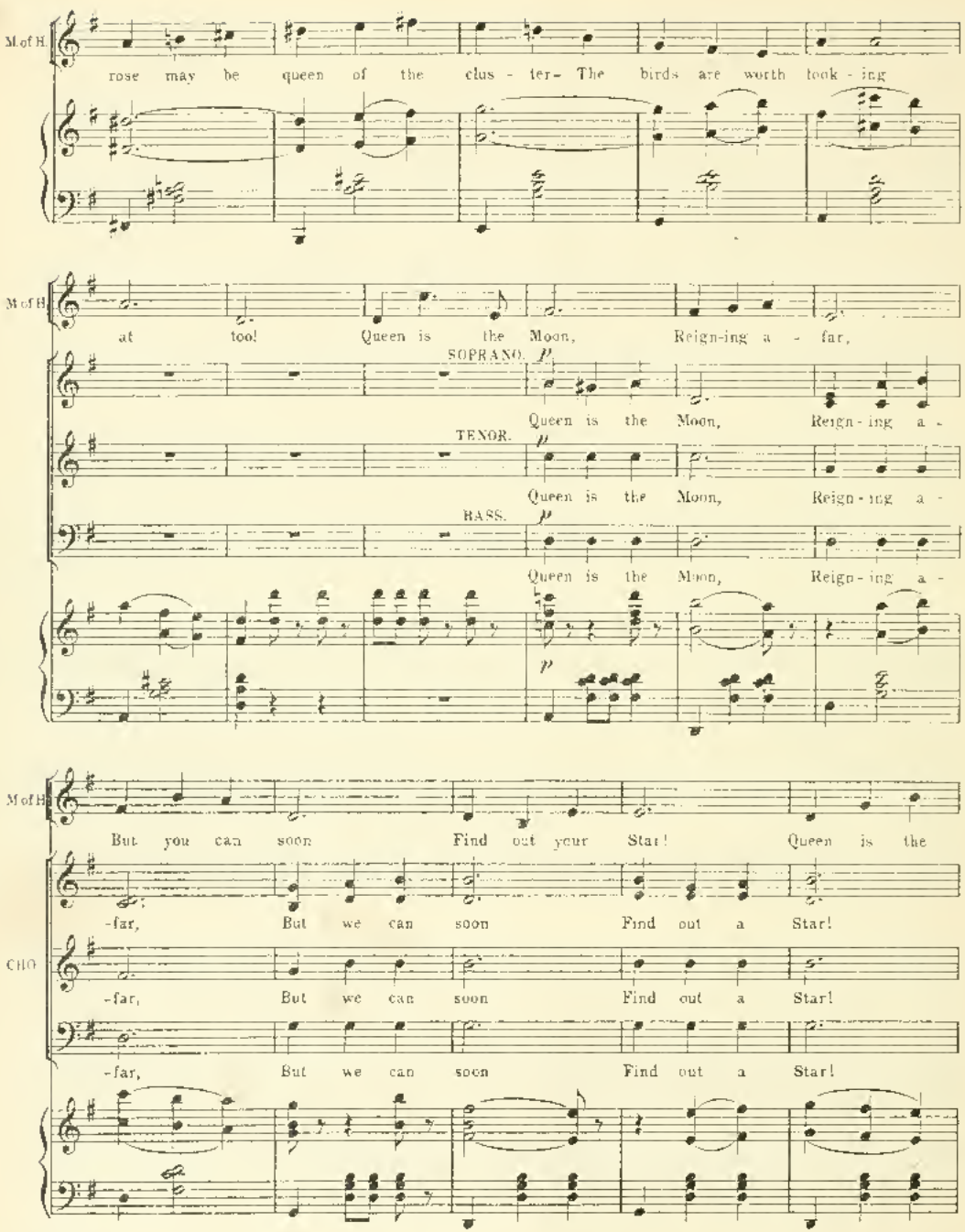


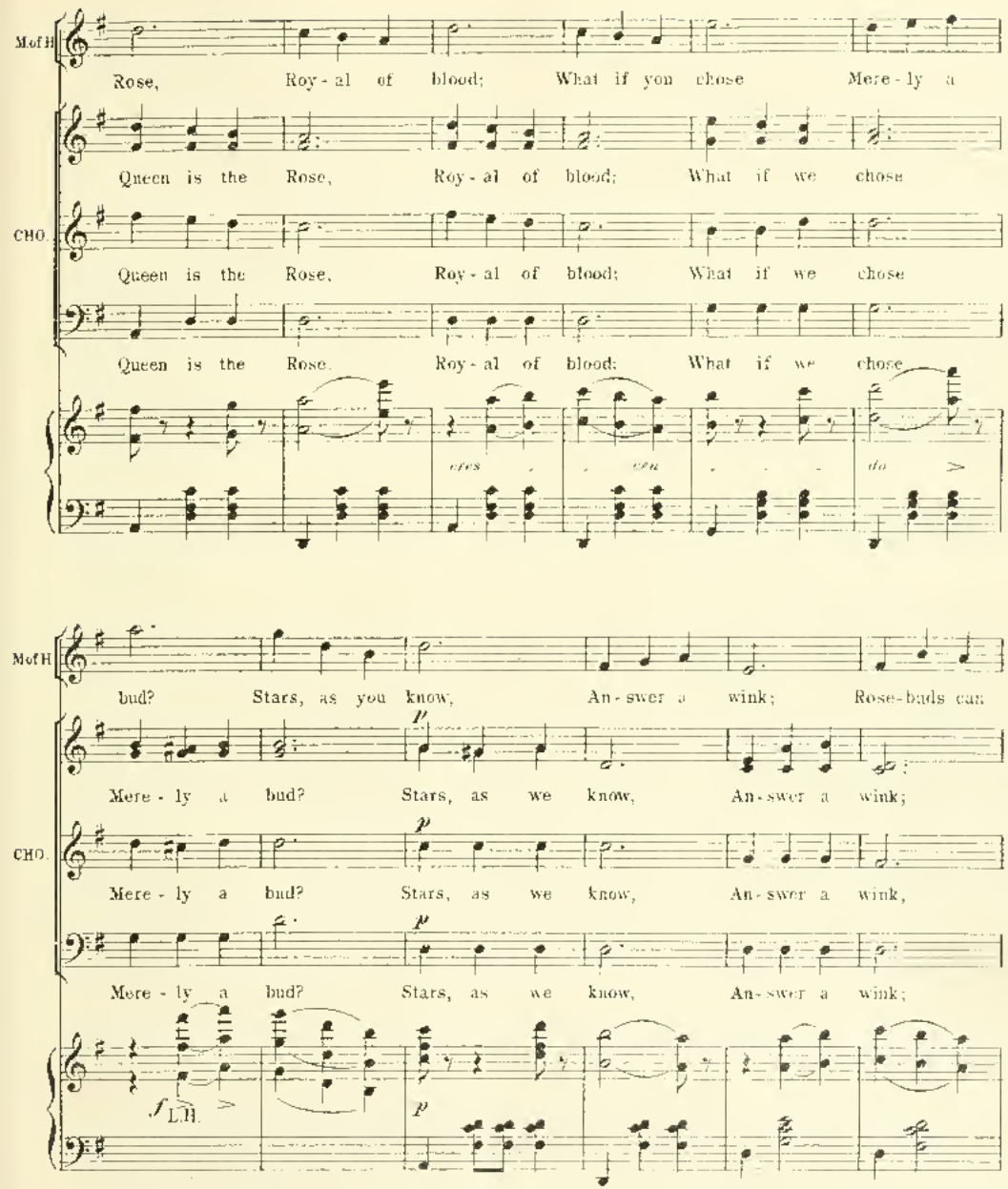

-form - ing our most plea - sur - a - ble du - ty, And
CHO. -form - ing our most plea - sur - a - ble du - ty, And
-form - ing our most plea - sur - a - ble du - ty, And
in our ga - la dress Sur - round the fair Prin - cess With
CHO. in our ga - la dress Sur - round the fair Prin - cess With
in our ga - la dress Sur - round the fair Prin - cess With
all Va - lar - ia's chi - val - ry and beau - ty.
CHO. all Va - lar - ia's chi - val - ry and beau - ty.
all Va - lar - ia's chi - val - ry and beau - ty.
mf

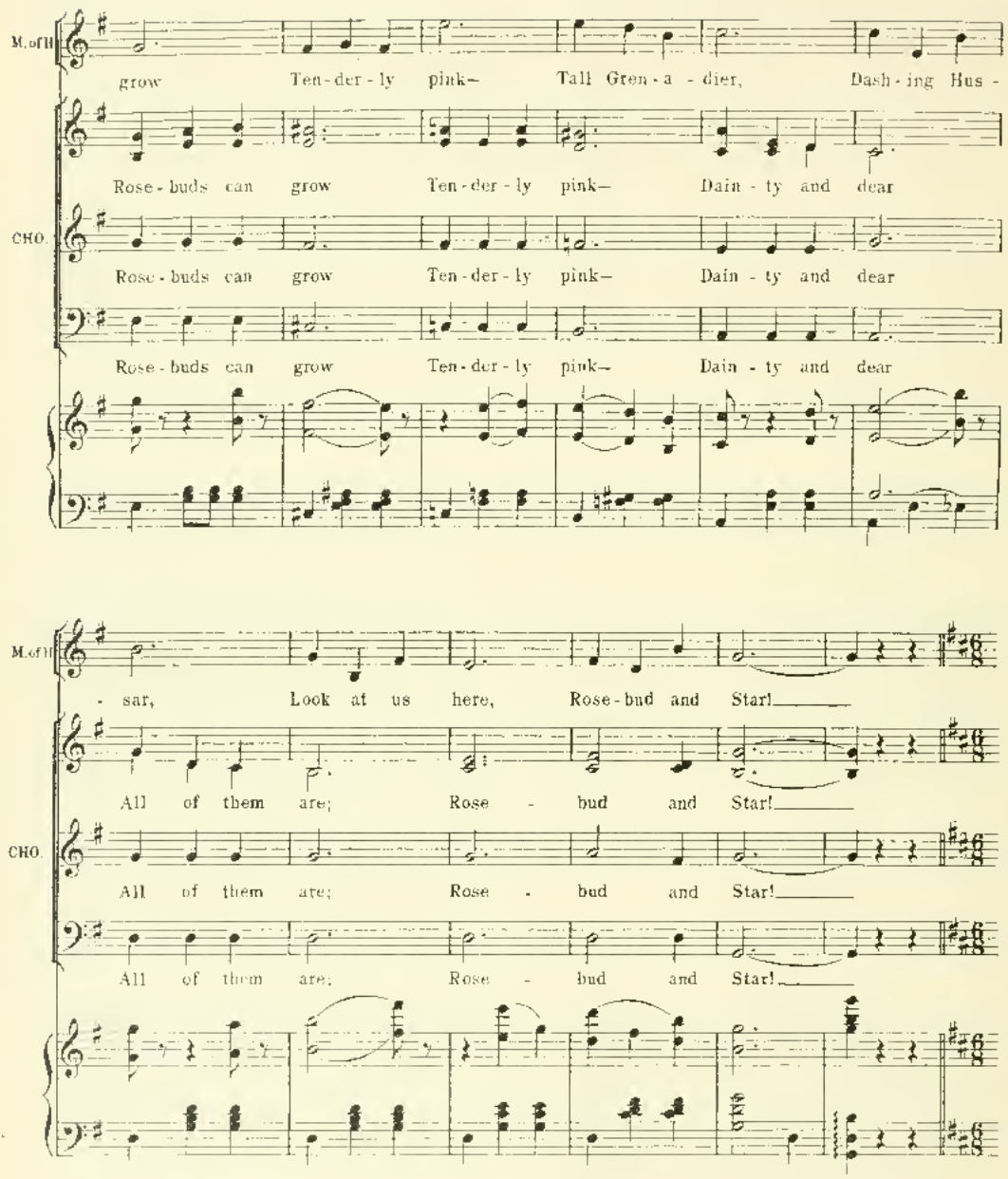

Jew - els and ai - grettes!
Fans that fold and flash!
CHO.
Stars and e - pau - lettes!
Stars and e - pau - lettes!
Nev - er was there such a dis - play
CHO.
Sword and sa - bre - tache!
Nev - er was there such a dis - play
Sword and sa - bre - tache!
Nev - er was there such a dis - play
(Though in a re - strict - ed a - re - a)
As on this re -
CHO.
(Though in a re - strict - ed a - re - a)
As on this re -
(Though in a re - strict - ed a - re - a)
As on this re -

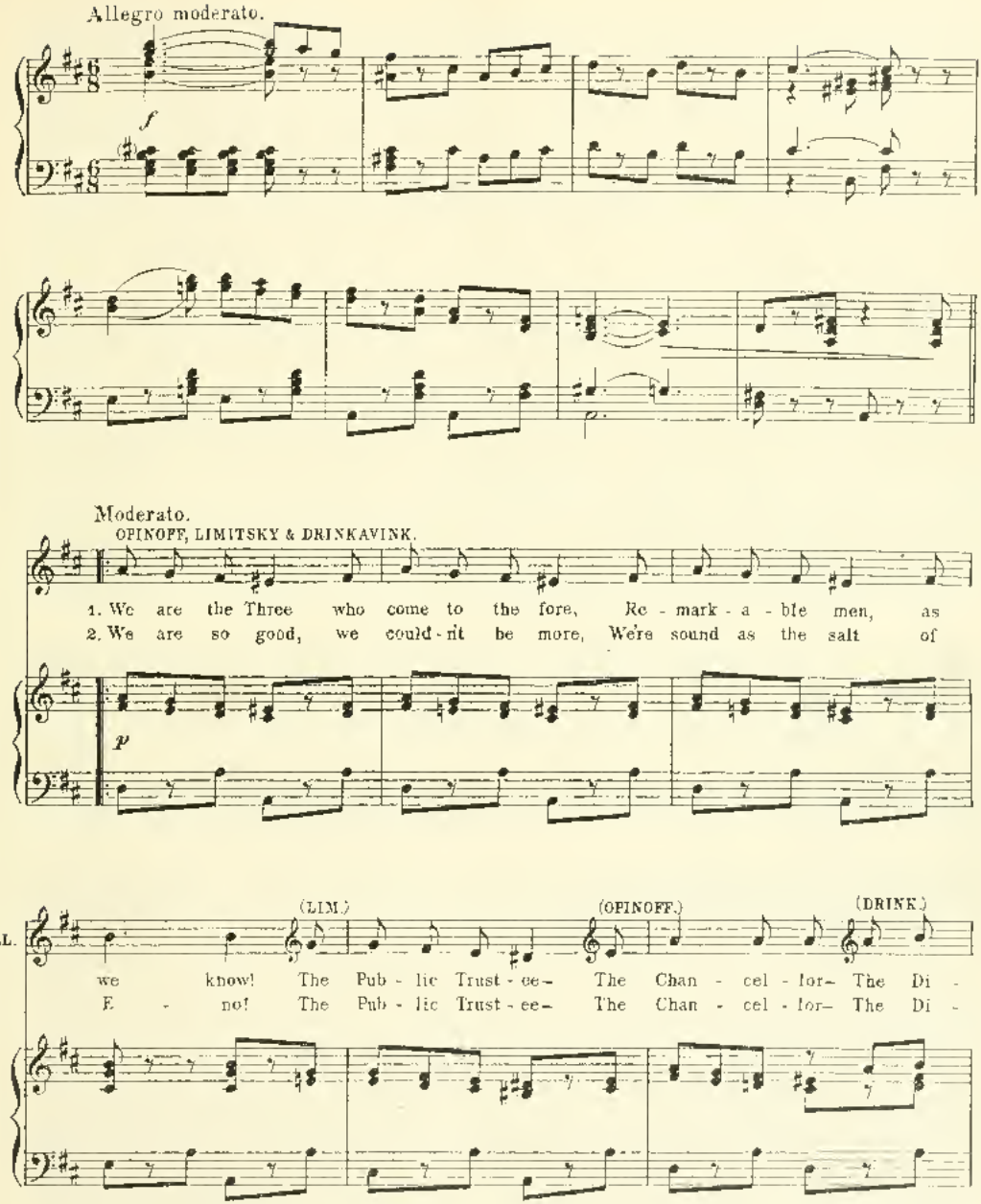

Va - la - - ri -
-cep - tion day Of Her High - ness of Va - la - ri -
CHO.
-cep - tion day Of Her High - ness of Va - la - ri -
-cep - tion day Of Her High - ness of Va - la - ri -
Tempo di Valse.
-a.
-a.
CHO.
-a.
-a.
Tempo di Valse.
mf
MAIDS OF HONOUR.
Al -

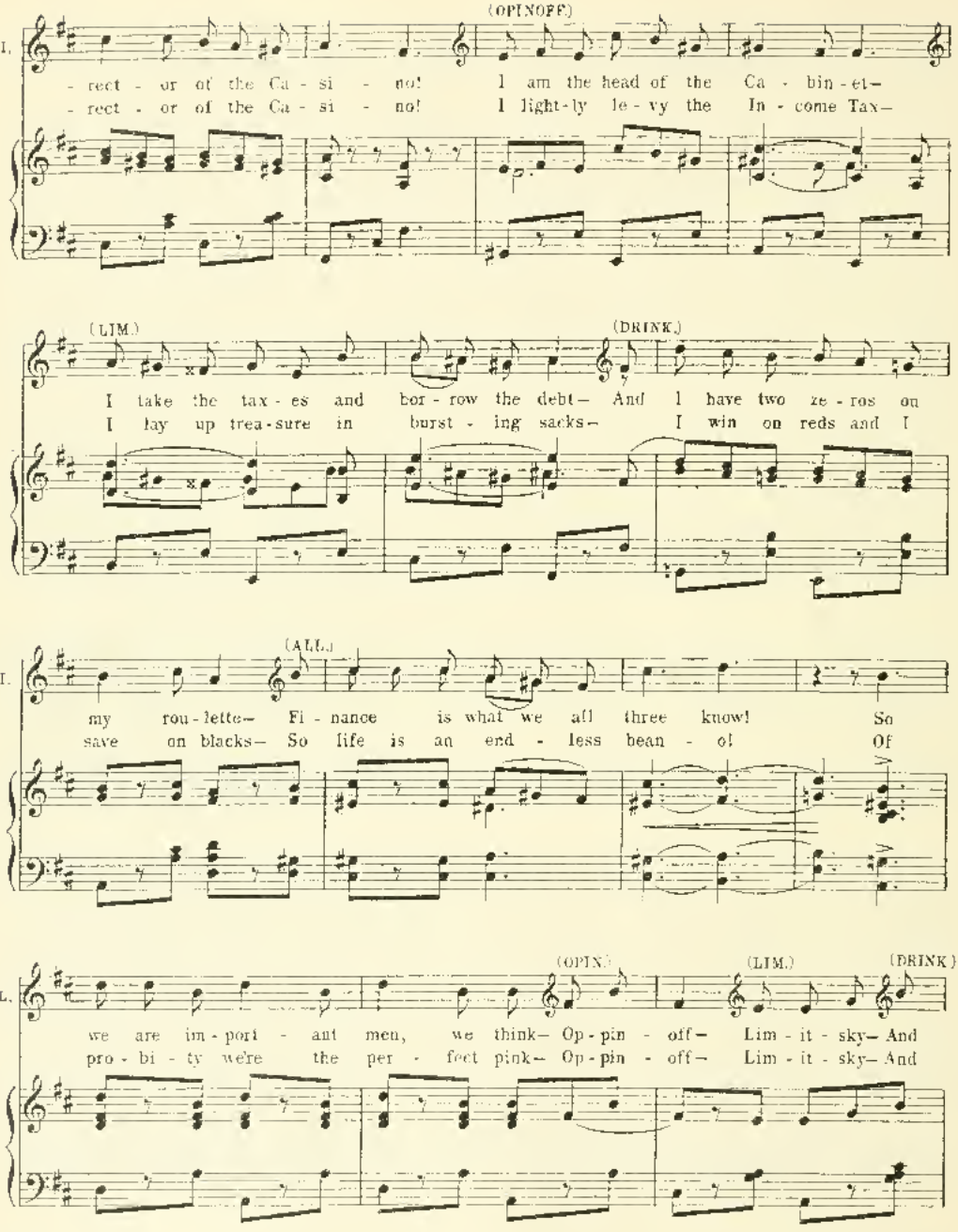

M. of H.
-though Her Il - lus - tri - ous High-ness In beau - ty and charm is a -
M. of H.
-lone, We fan - cy, in spite of our shy - ness, We
M. of H.
add to the blaze of her throne! The moon in the pride of her
M. of H.
lus - tre Is cir - cled by stars in the blue One

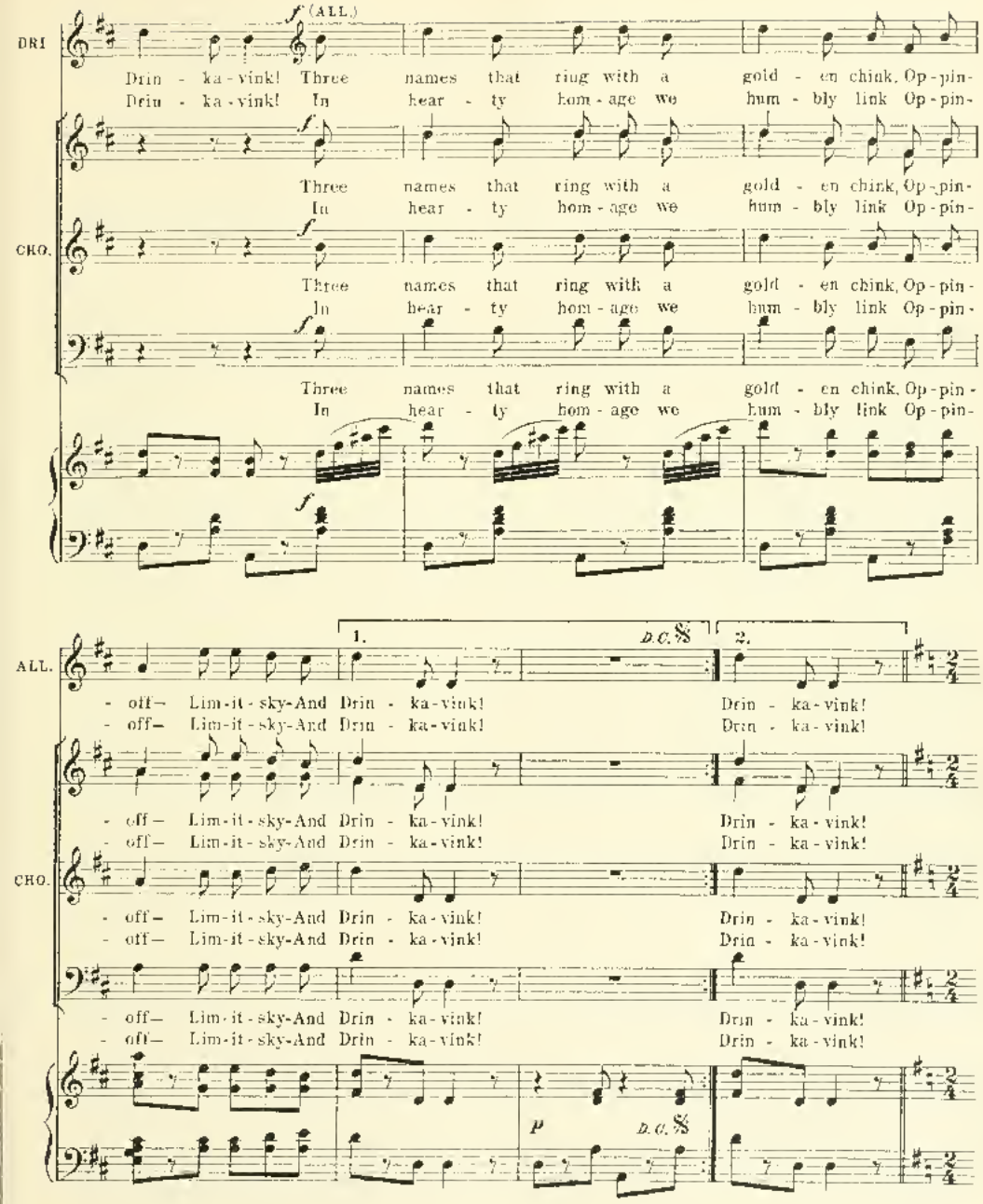

M of H.
rose may be queen of the clus - ter- The birds are worth took - ing
M of H.
at too! Queen is the Moon, Reign-ing a - far,
SOPRANO.
Queen is the Moon, Reign - ing a -
TENOR.
Queen is the Moon, Reign - ing a -
BASS.
Queen is the Moon, Reign - ing a -
M of H.
But you can soon Find out your Star! Queen is the
-far, But we can soon Find out a Star!
CHO.
-far, But we can soon Find out a Star!
-far, But we can soon Find out a Star!

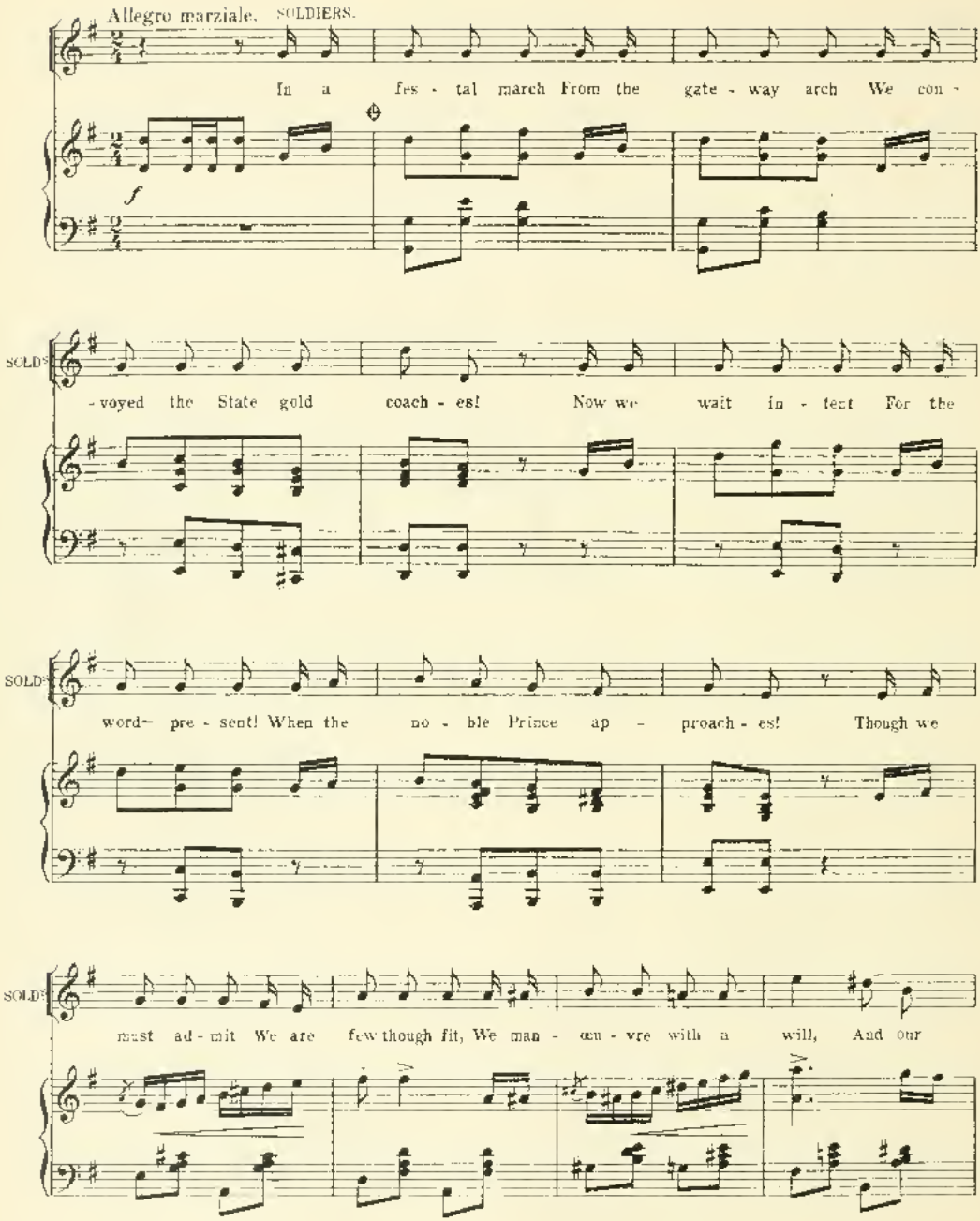

Mof H
Rose, Roy - al of blood; What if you chose Mere - ly a
Queen is the Rose, Roy - al of blood; What if we chose
CHO.
Queen is the Rose, Roy - al of blood; What if we chose
Queen is the Rose. Roy - al of blood; What if we chose
cres - cen - do
Mof H
bud? Stars, as you know, An - swer a wink; Rose-buds can
Mere - ly a bud? Stars, as we know, An - swer a wink;
CHO.
Mere - ly a bud? Stars, as we know, An - swer a wink,
Mere - ly a bud? Stars, as we know, An - swer a wink;
f L.H.
p


M. of H.
grow Ten - der - ly pink— Tall Gren - a - dier, Dash - ing Hus -
Rose - buds can grow Ten - der - ly pink— Dain - ty and dear
CHO.
Rose - buds can grow Ten - der - ly pink— Dain - ty and dear
Rose - buds can grow Ten - der - ly pink— Dain - ty and dear
M. of H.
- sar, Look at us here, Rose - bud and Star!
All of them are; Rose - bud and Star!
CHO.
All of them are; Rose - bud and Star!
All of them are; Rose - bud and Star!

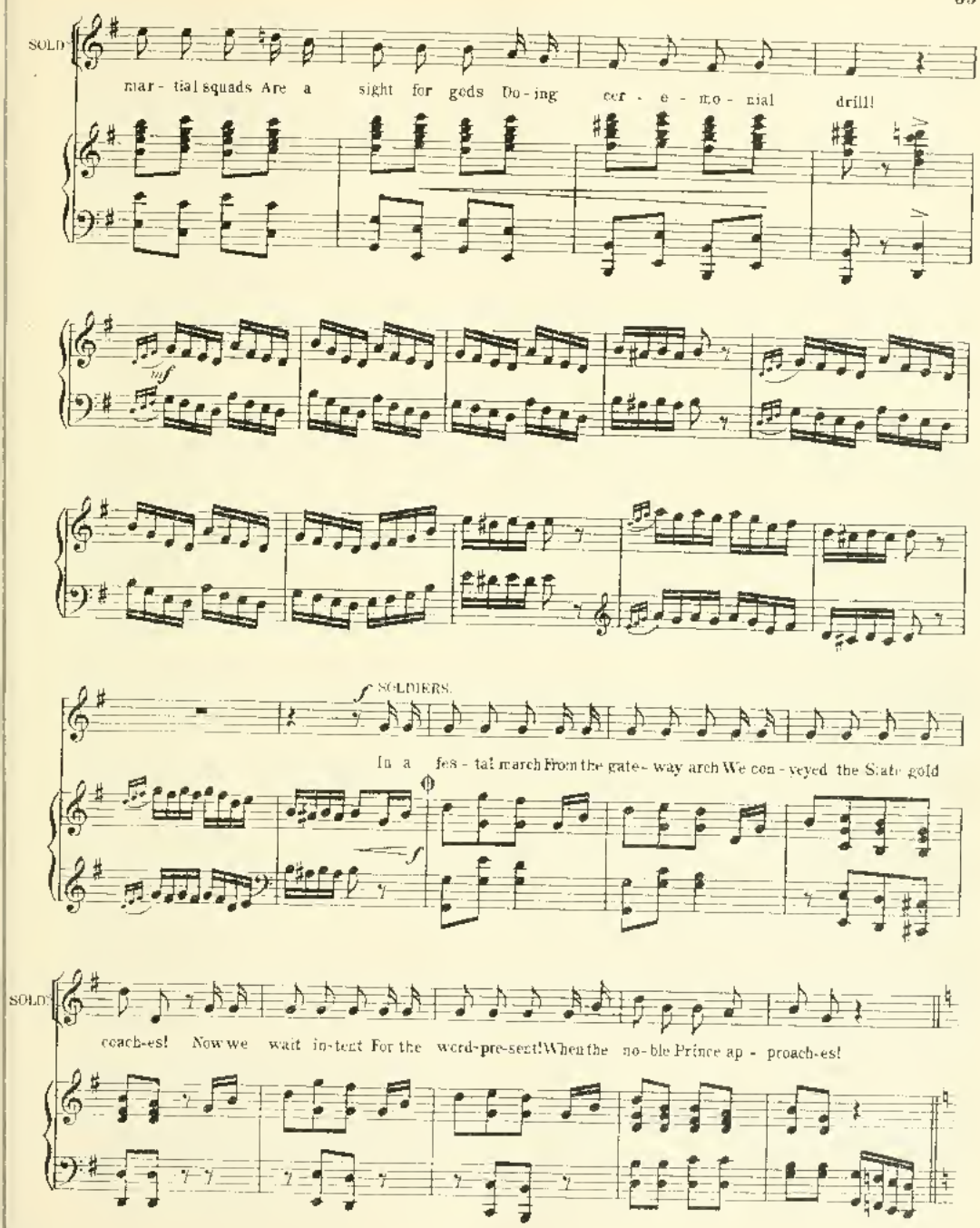

Allegro moderato.
f
Moderato.
OPINOFF, LIMITSKY & DRINKAVINK.
1. We are the Three who come to the fore, Re - mark - a - ble men, as
2. We are so good, we could - n't be more, We're sound as the salt of
P
(LIM.)
(OPINOFF.)
(DRINK.)
ALL.
we know! The Pub - lic Trust - ee- The Chan - cel - lor- The Di -
E - no! The Pub - lic Trust - ee- The Chan - cel - lor- The Di -

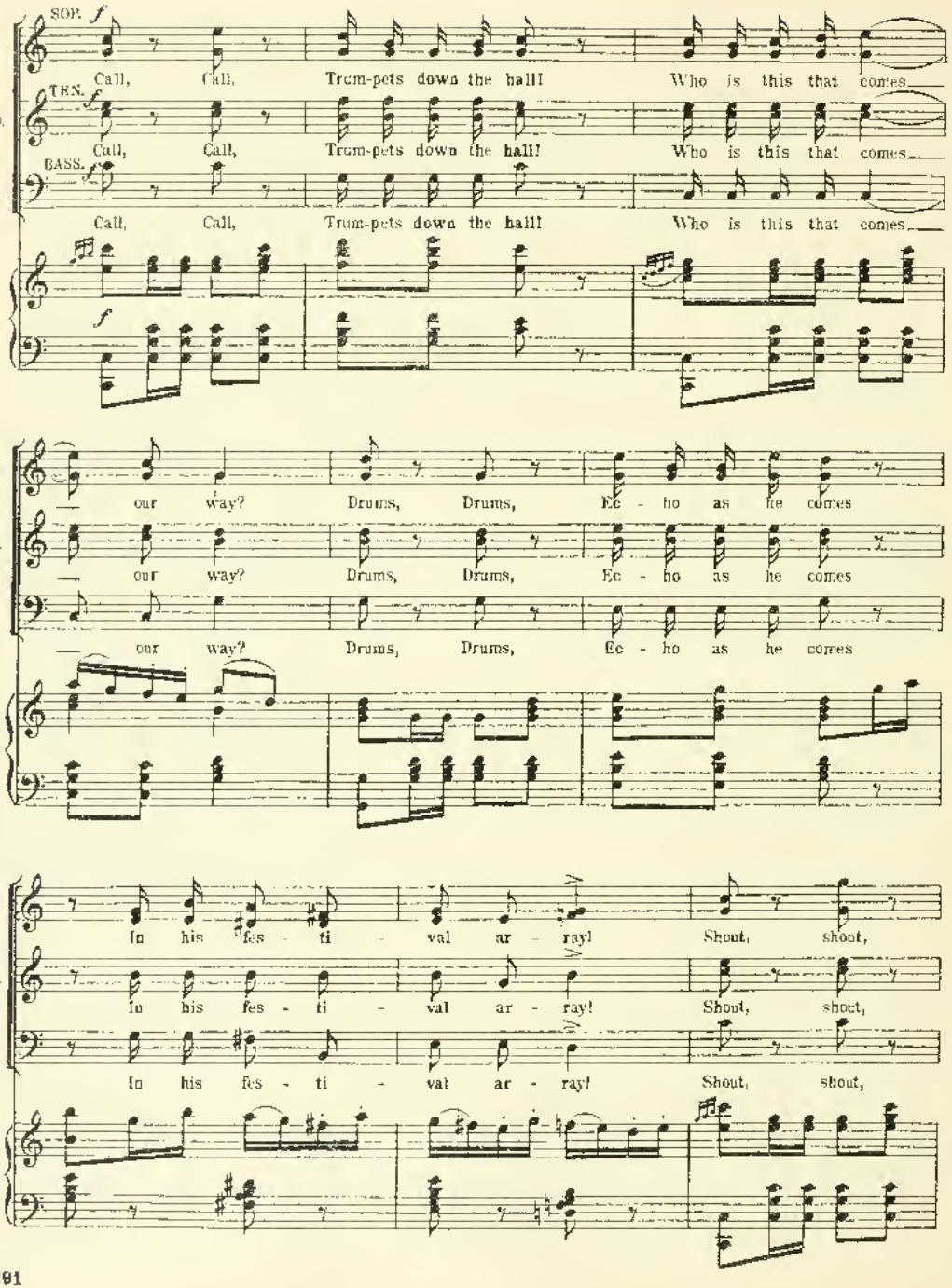

(OPINOFF)
DRI.
- rect - or of the Ca - si - no! I am the head of the Ca - bin - et—
- rect - or of the Ca - si - no! I light-ly le - vy the In - come Tax—
(LIM.)
(DRINK)
I take the tax - es and bor - row the debt— And I have two ze - ros on
I lay up trea - sure in burst - ing sacks— I win on reds and I
(ALL.)
DRI.
my rou - lette— Fi - nance is what we all three know! So
save on blacks— So life is an end - less bean - o! Of
(OPIN.)
(LIM.)
(DRINK)
ALL.
we are im - port - ant men, we think— Op - pin - off— Lim - it - sky— And
pro - bi - ty we're the per - fect pink— Op - pin - off— Lim - it - sky— And

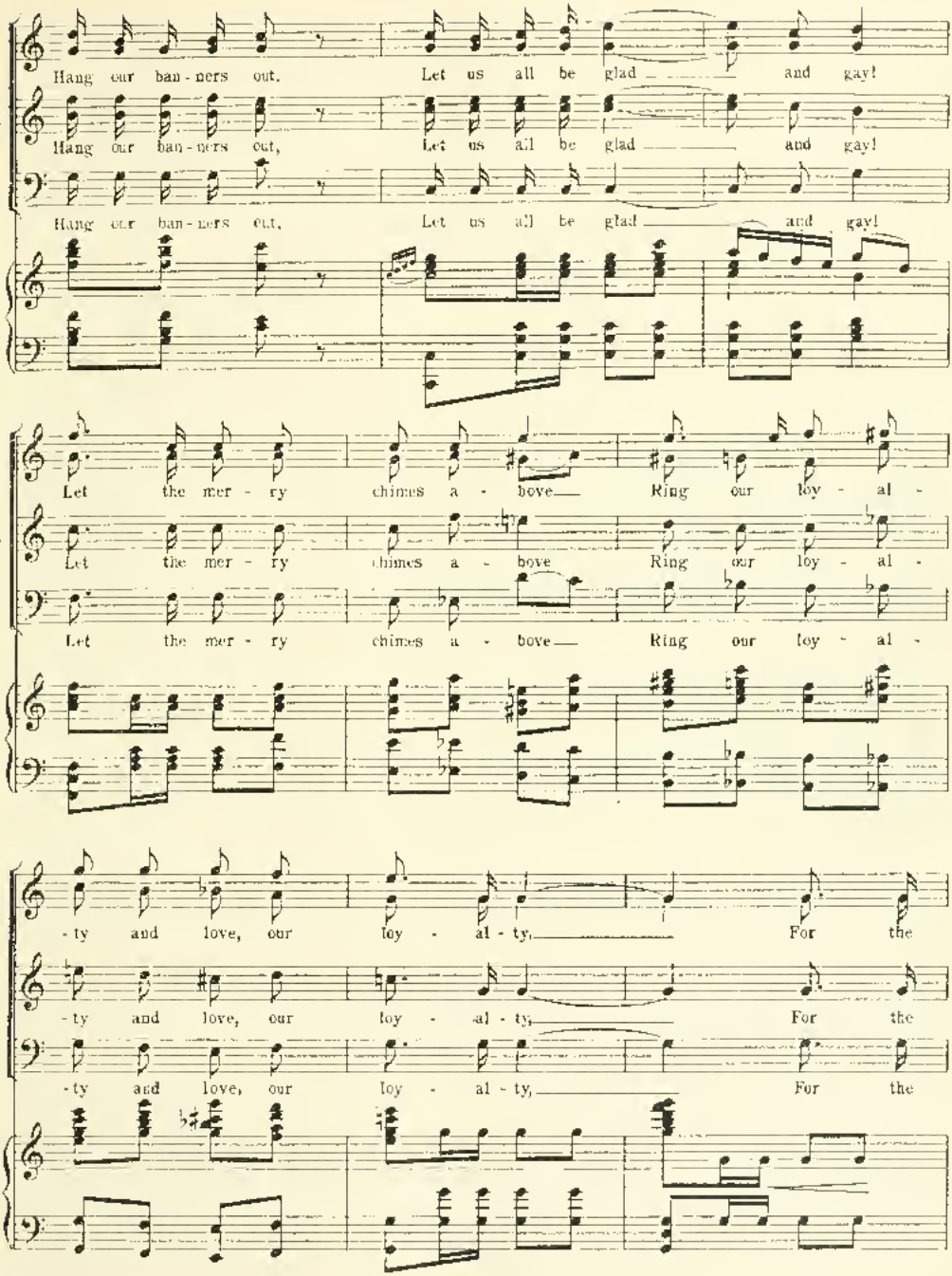

DRI
f (ALL.)
Drin - ka - vink! Three names that ring with a gold - en chink, Op - pin -
Drin - ka - vink! In hear - ty hom - age we hum - bly link Op - pin -
Three names that ring with a gold - en chink, Op - pin -
In hear - ty hom - age we hum - bly link Op - pin -
CHO.
Three names that ring with a gold - en chink, Op - pin -
In hear - ty hom - age we hum - bly link Op - pin -
Three names that ring with a gold - en chink, Op - pin -
In hear - ty hom - age we hum - bly link Op - pin -
ALL.
1.
D.C.
2.
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
CHO.
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
- off — Lim - it - sky - And Drin - ka - vink! Drin - ka - vink!
p
D.C.

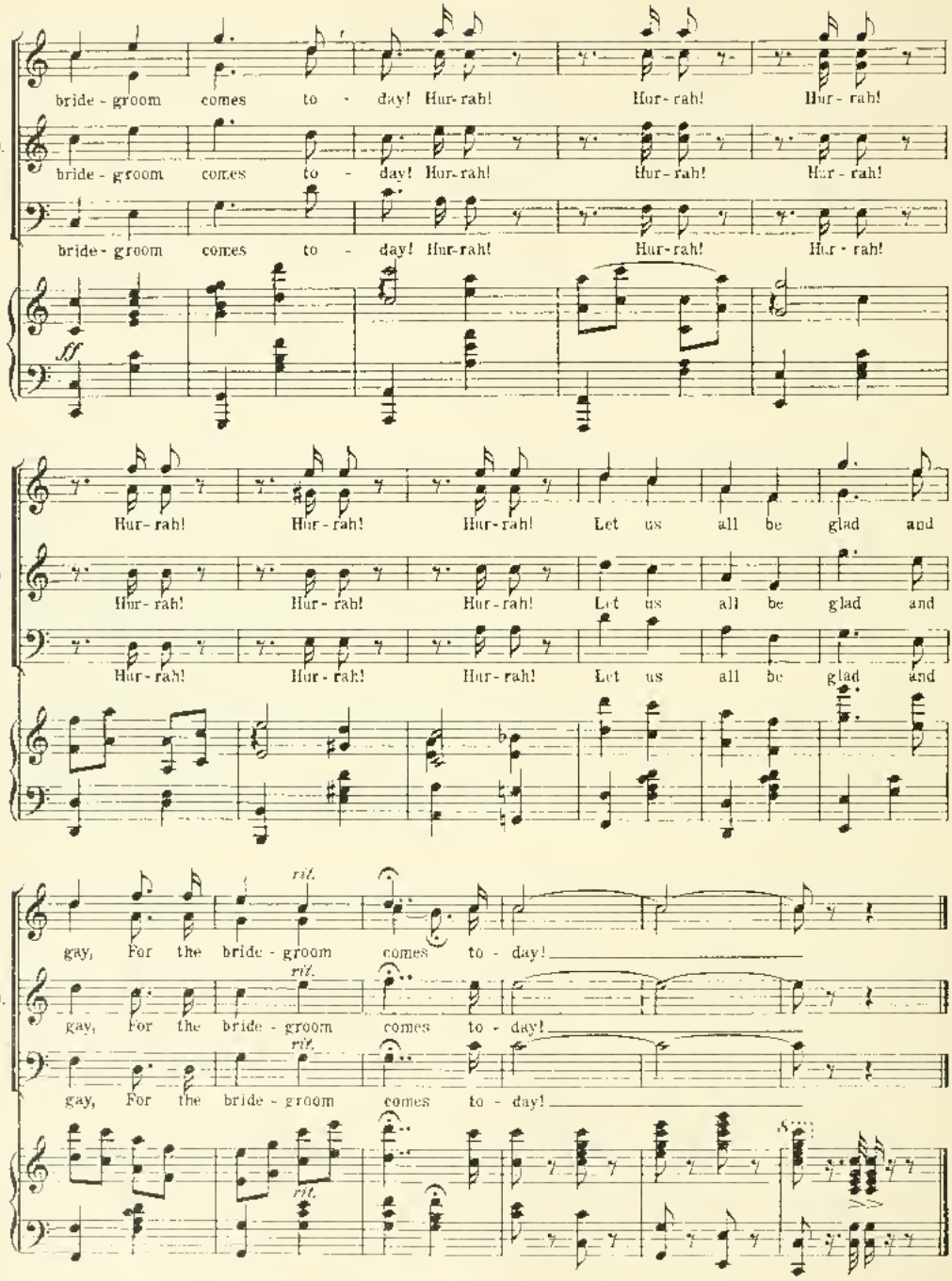


N.B. A cut may be made from 𝄋 to 𝄋.


SOLO
mar - tial squads Are a sight for gods Do - ing cer - e - mo - nial drill!
mf
SOLDIERS.
In a fes - tal march from the gate - way arch We con - veyed the State gold
SOLO
coach-es! Now we wait in-tent For the word-pre-sent! When the no-ble Prince ap - proach-es!


SOP.
Call, Call, Trum-pets down the hall! Who is this that comes
CHO.
TEN.
Call, Call, Trum-pets down the hall! Who is this that comes
BASS.
Call, Call, Trum-pets down the hall! Who is this that comes
our way? Drums, Drums, Ec - ho as he comes
CHO.
our way? Drums, Drums, Ec - ho as he comes
our way? Drums, Drums, Ec - ho as he comes
In his fes - ti - val ar - ray! Shout, shout,
CHO.
In his fes - ti - val ar - ray! Shout, shout,
In his fes - ti - val ar - ray! Shout, shout,


Hang our ban - ners out, Let us all be glad and gay!
CHO.
Hang our ban - ners out, Let us all be glad and gay!
Hang our ban - ners out, Let us all be glad and gay!
Let the mer - ry chimes a - bove Ring our loy - al -
CHO.
Let the mer - ry chimes a - bove Ring our loy - al -
Let the mer - ry chimes a - bove Ring our loy - al -
- ty and love, our loy - al - ty, For the
CHO.
- ty and love, our loy - al - ty, For the
- ty and love, our loy - al - ty, For the


bride - groom comes to - day! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
CHO.
bride - groom comes to - day! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
bride - groom comes to - day! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
ff
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Let us all be glad and
CHO.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Let us all be glad and
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Let us all be glad and
rit.
gay, For the bride - groom comes to - day!
CHO.
rit.
gay, For the bride - groom comes to - day!
rit.
gay, For the bride - groom comes to - day!
rit.

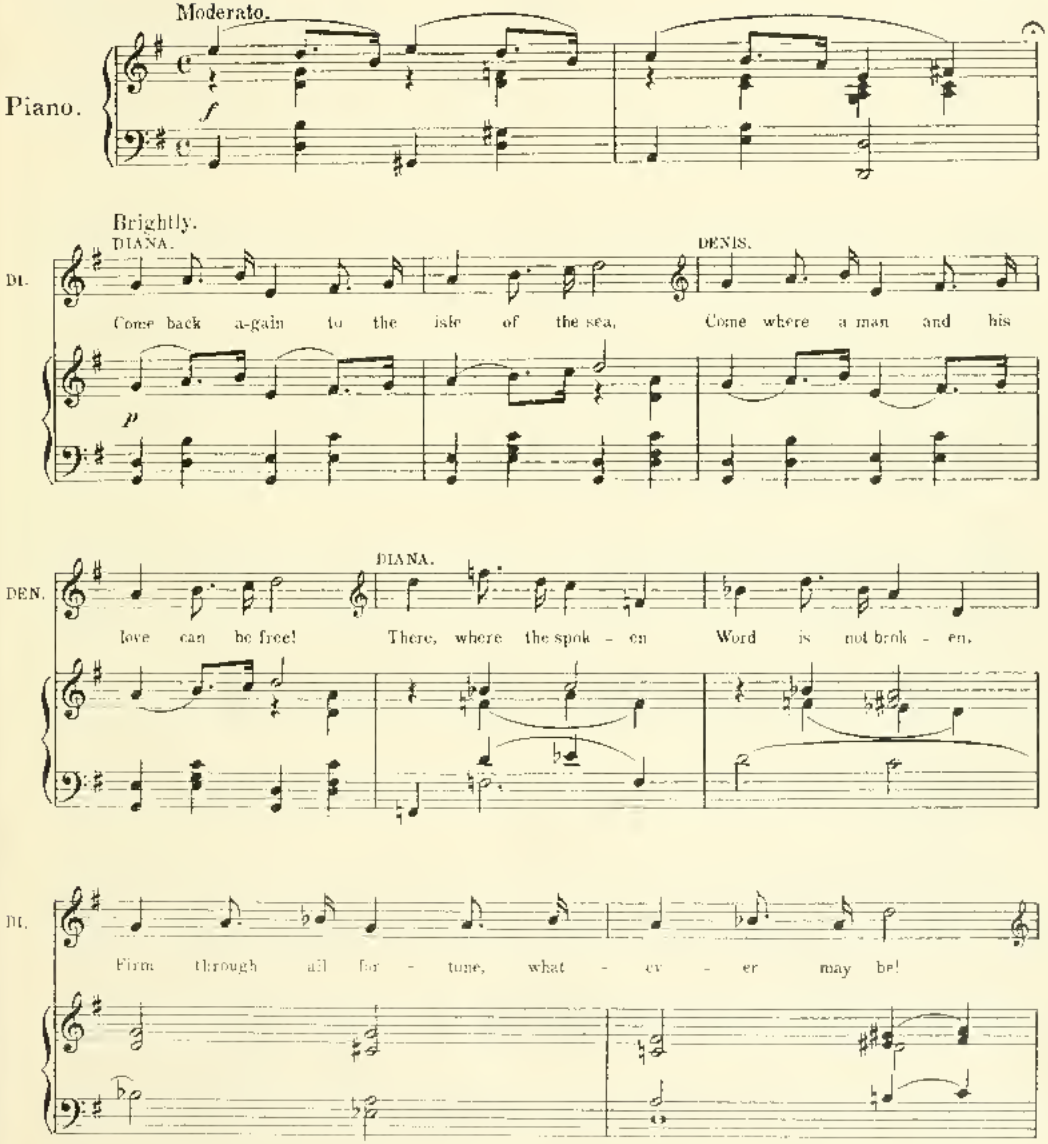
No 6.

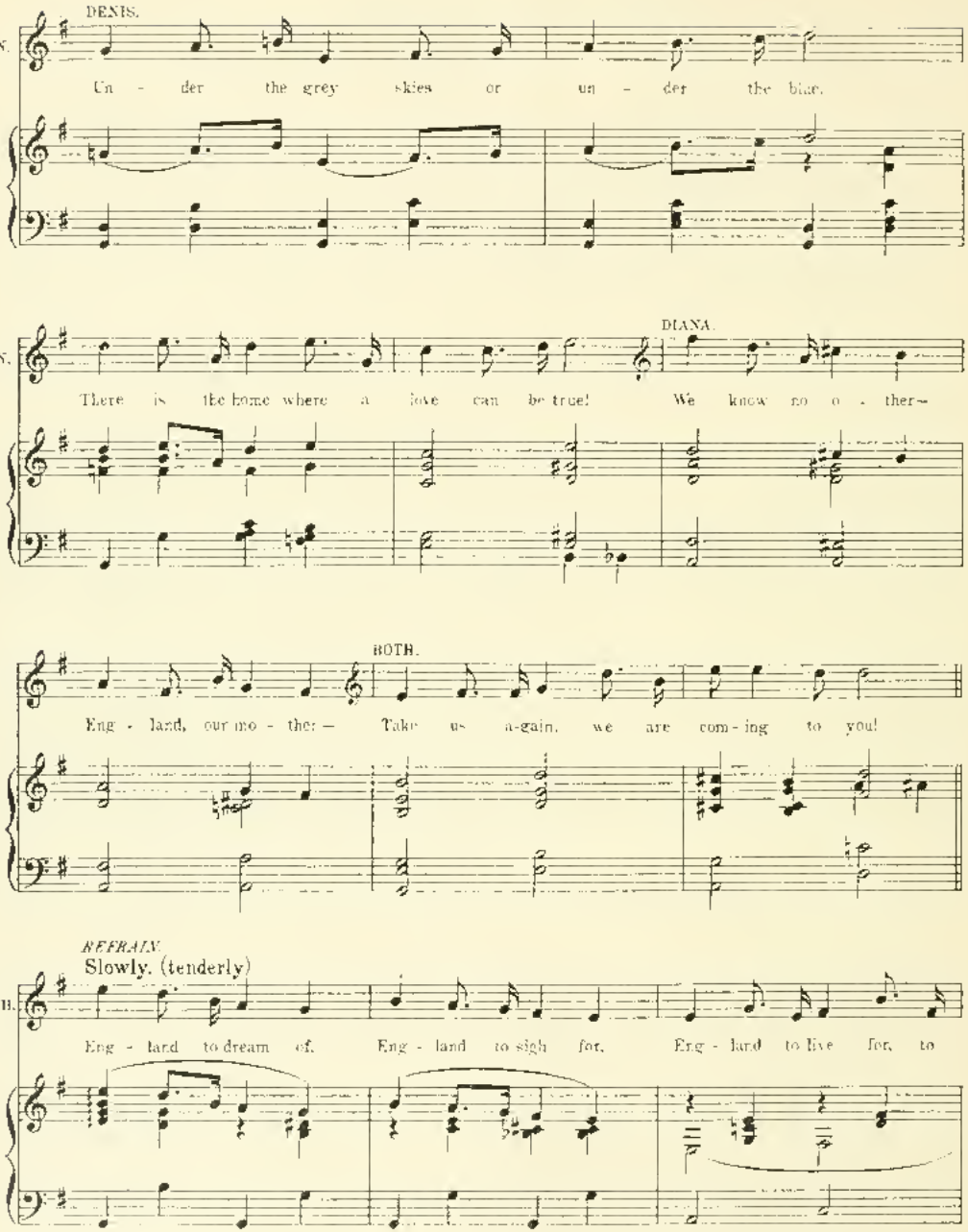
DUET.- (Diana and Denis.)

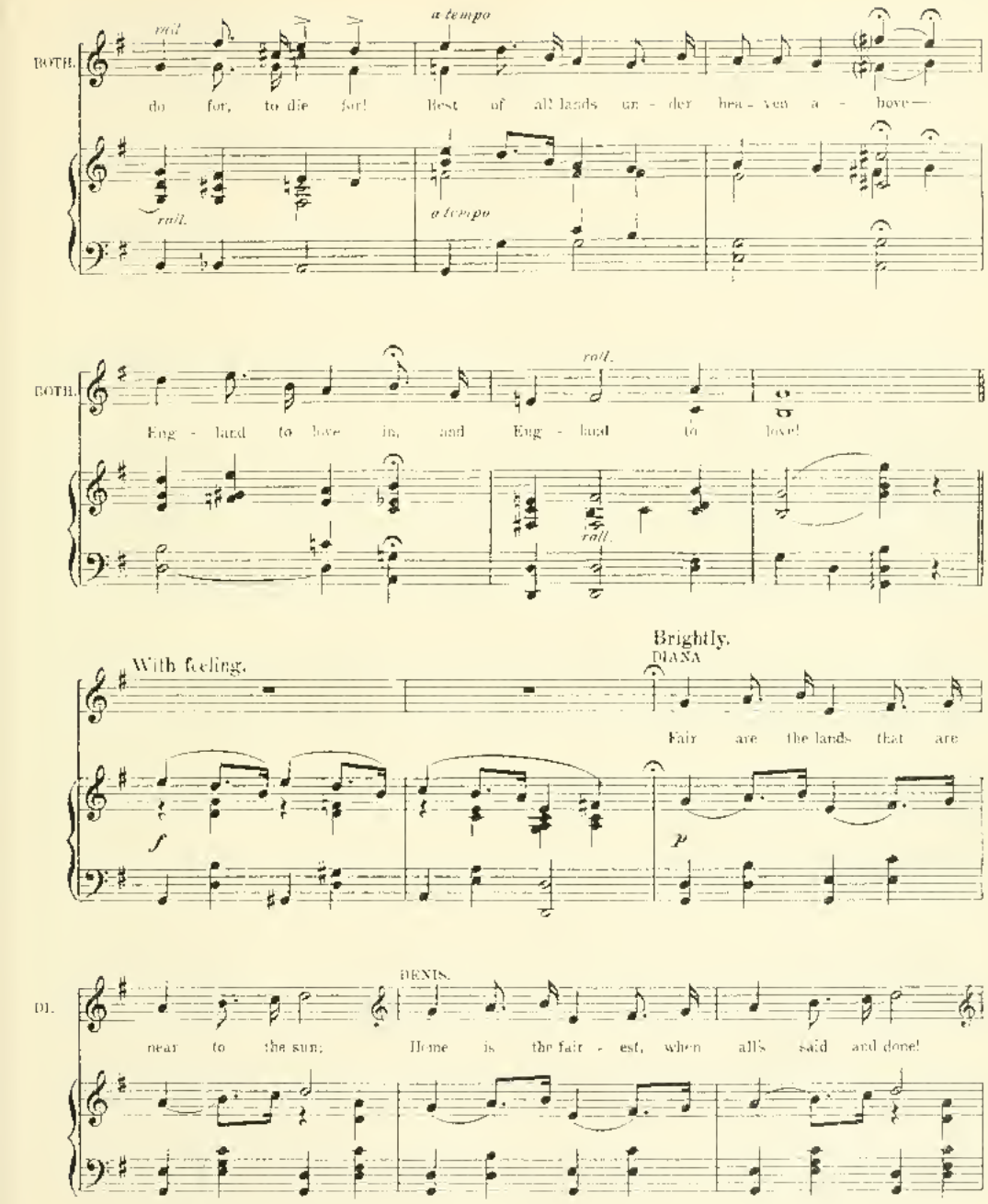
"ENGLAND."

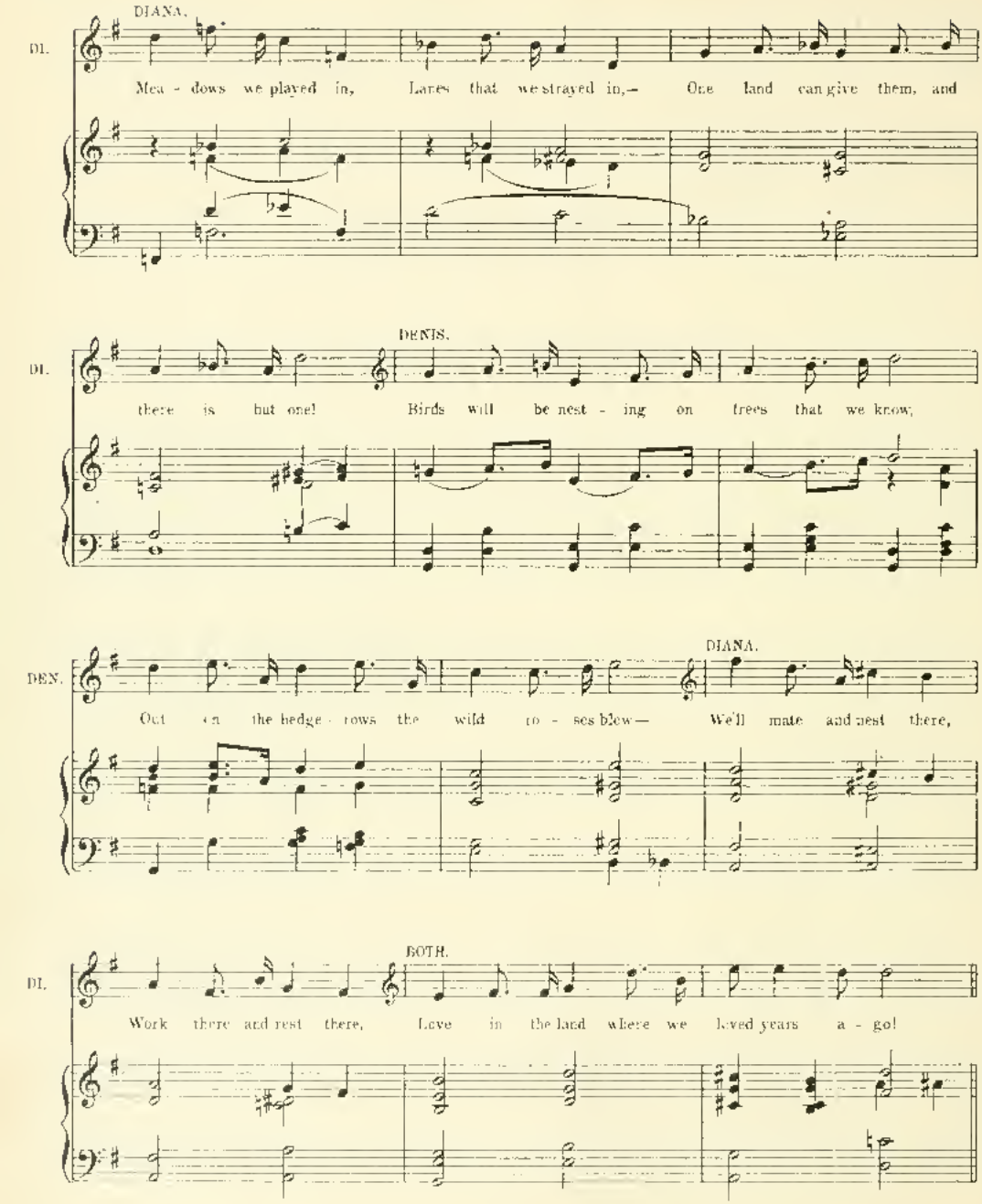
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

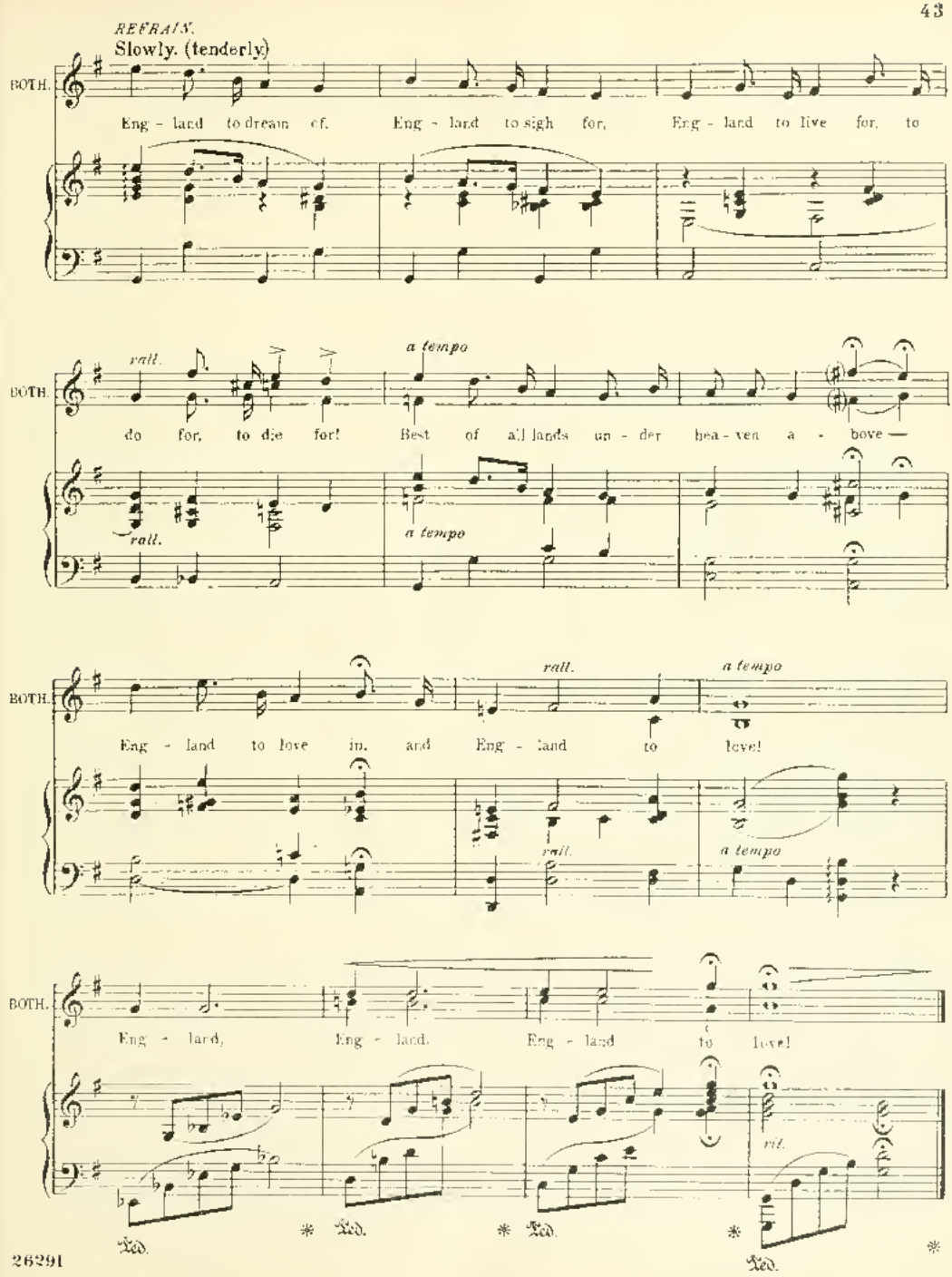
Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.




DENIS.
DEN.
Un - der the grey skies or un - der the blue.
DIANA.
DEN.
There is the home where a love can be true! We know no o - ther—
BOTH.
DI.
Eng - land, our mo - ther— Take us a-gain, we are com - ing to you!
REFRAIN.
Slowly. (tenderly)
BOTH.
Eng - land to dream of. Eng - land to sigh for. Eng - land to live for, to


BOTH.
rall.
a tempo
do for, to die for! Best of all lands un - der hea - ven a - bove—
rall.
a tempo
BOTH.
Eng - land to love in, and Eng - land to love!
rall.
rall.
With feeling.
Brightly.
DIANA
Fair are the lands that are
f
p
DI.
DENIS.
near to the sun; Home is the fair - est, when all's said and done!


DIANA.
DI.
Mea - dows we played in, Lanes that we strayed in,— One land can give them, and
DENIS.
DI.
there is but one! Birds will be nest - ing on trees that we know;
DIANA.
DEN.
Out on the hedge - rows the wild ro - ses blew— We'll mate and nest there,
BOTH.
DI.
Work there and rest there, Love in the land where we loved years a - go!

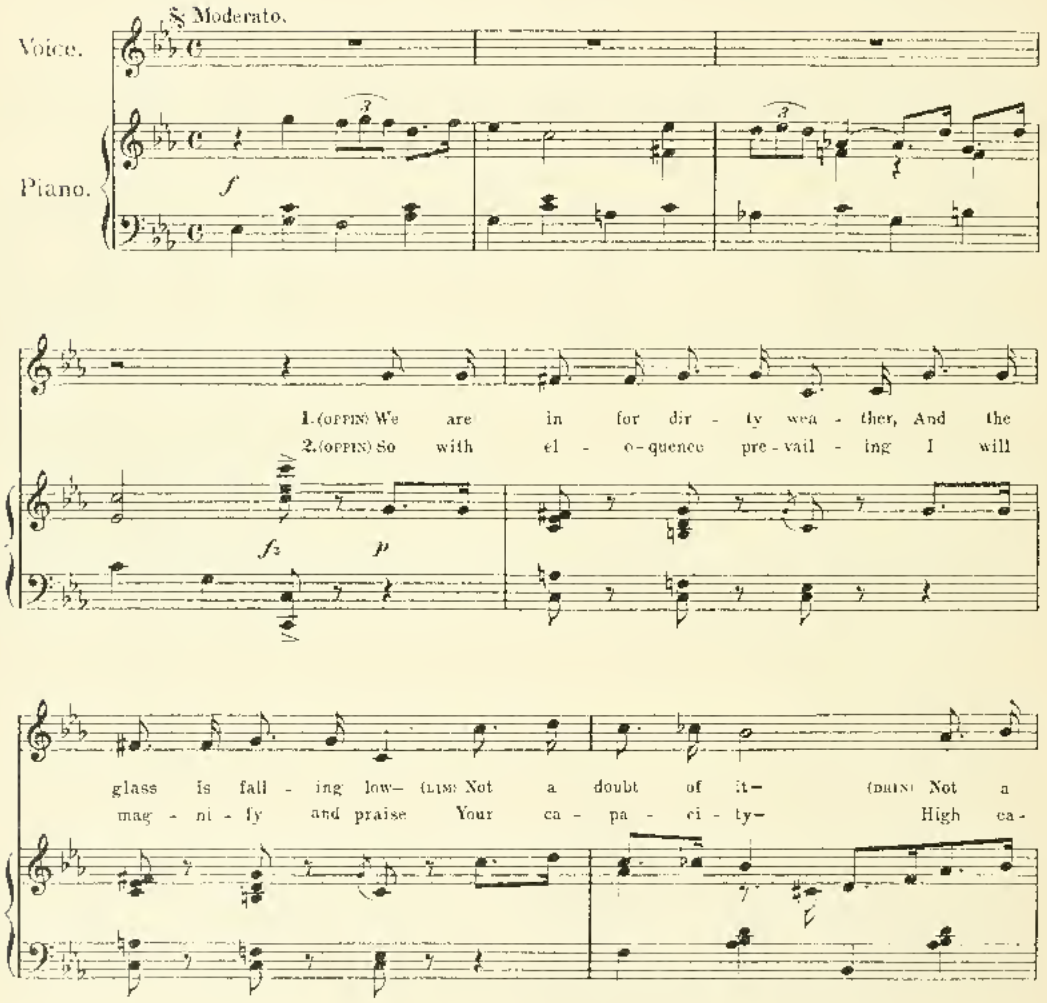

REFRAIN.
Slowly. (tenderly)
BOTH.
Eng - land to dream of, Eng - land to sigh for, Eng - land to live for, to
rall.
a tempo
BOTH.
do for, to die for! Best of all lands un - der hea - ven a - bove —
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo
BOTH.
Eng - land to love in, and Eng - land to love!
rall.
a tempo
BOTH.
Eng - land, Eng - land, Eng - land to love!
rit.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

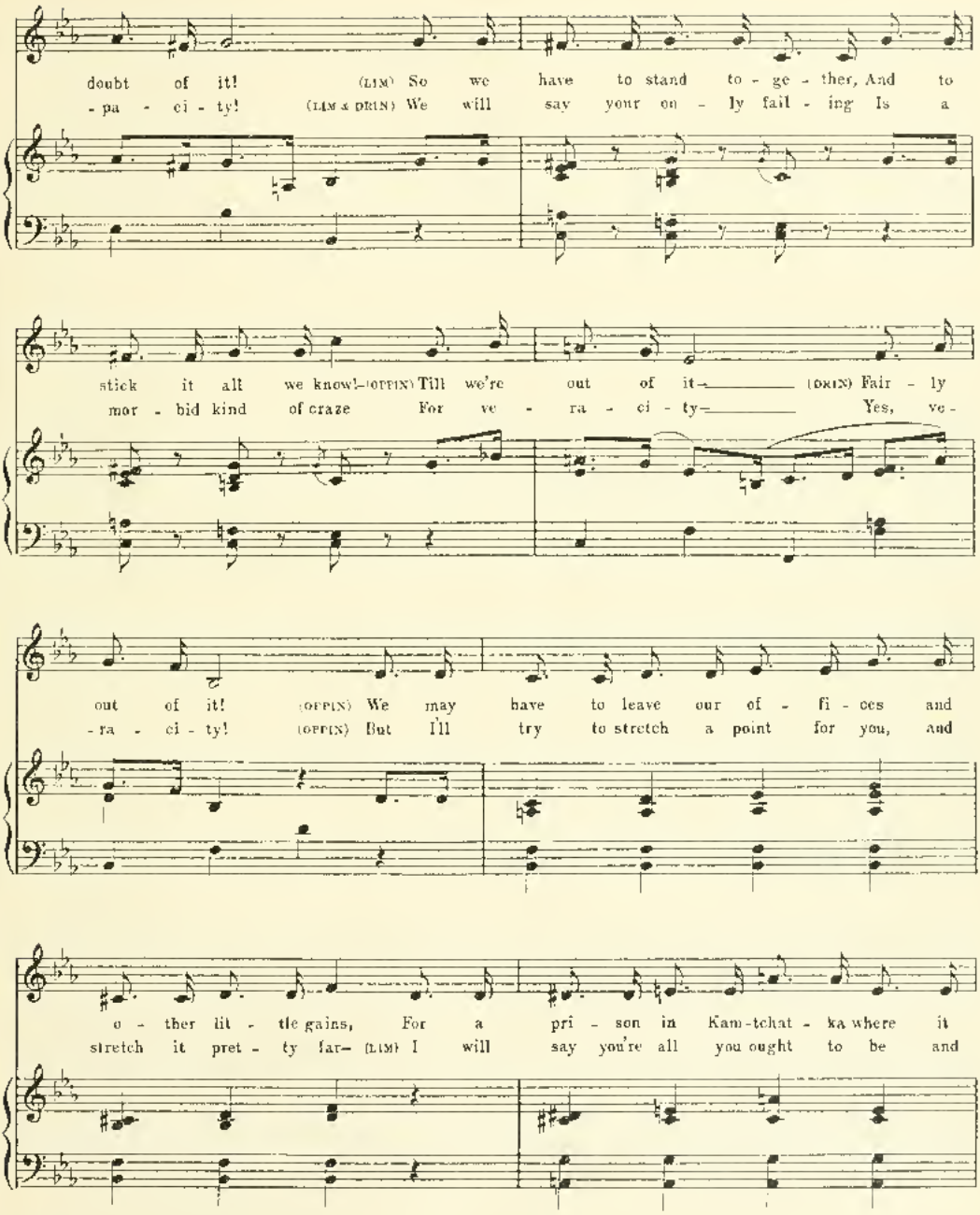
No. 7. TRIO.—(Oppinoff, Limitsky, Drinkavink)

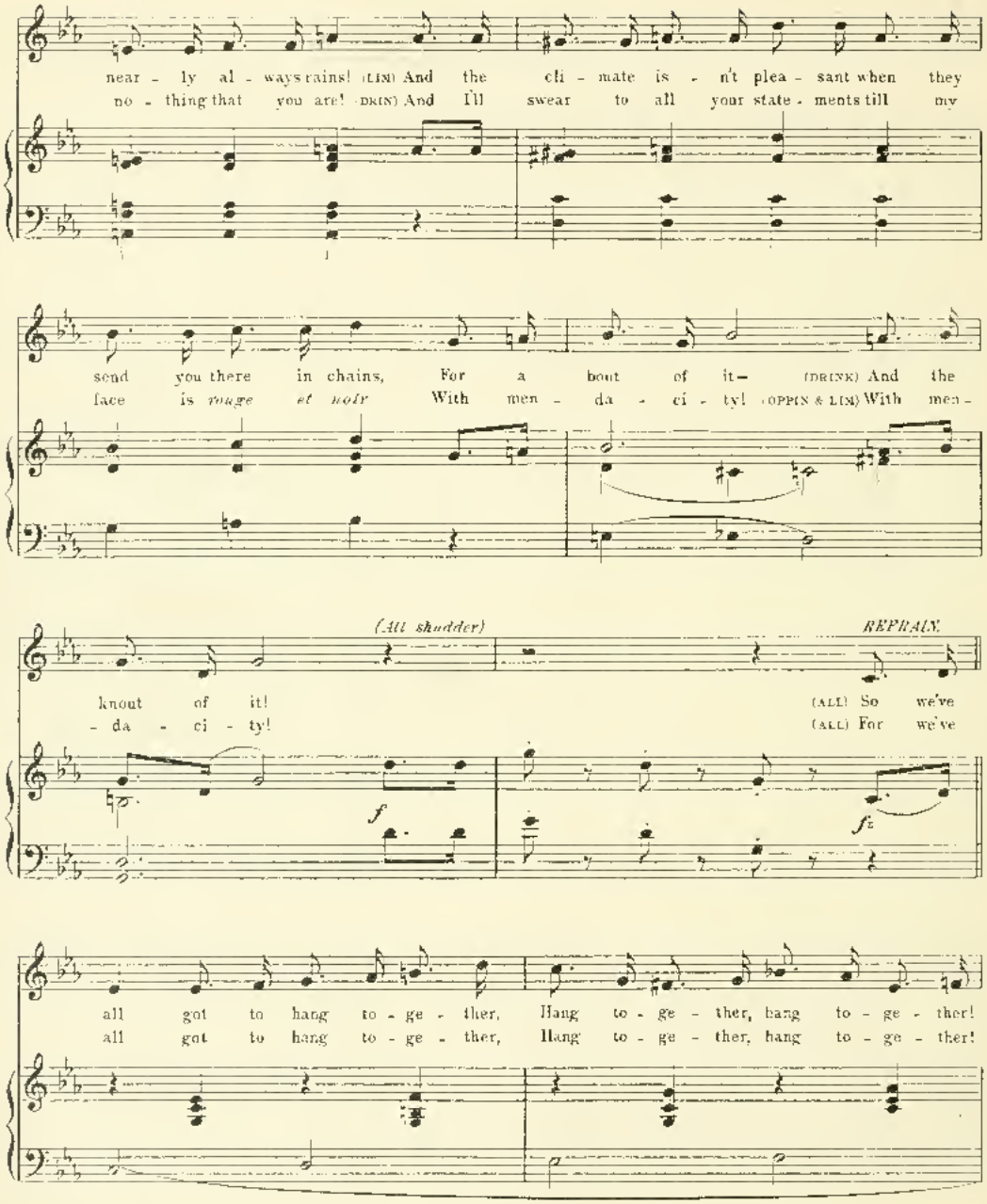
"HANG TOGETHER."

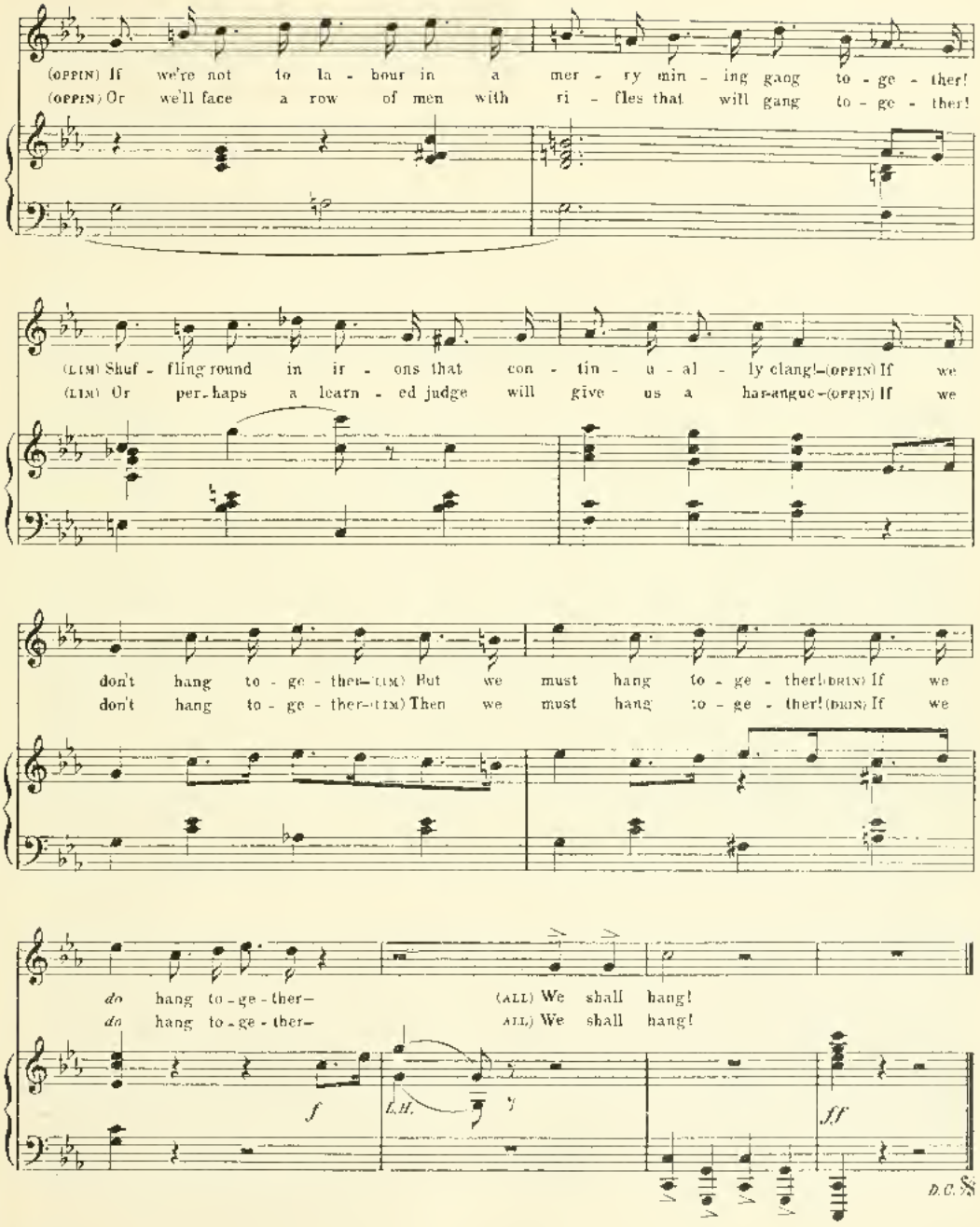
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.




doubt of it! (LIM) So we have to stand to - ge - ther, And to
- pa - ci - ty! (LIM & DRIN) We will say your on - ly fail - ing Is a
stick it all we know!-(OFFIN) Till we're out of it— (DRIN) Fair - ly
mor - bid kind of craze For ve - ra - ci - ty— Yes, ve -
out of it! (OFFIN) We may have to leave our of - fi - ces and
- ra - ci - ty! (OFFIN) But I'll try to stretch a point for you, and
o - ther lit - tle gains, For a pri - son in Kam-tchat - ka where it
stretch it pret - ty far— (LIM) I will say you're all you ought to be and


near - ly al - ways rains! (LIM) And the cli - mate is - n't plea - sant when they
no - thing that you are! (DRIN) And I'll swear to all your state - ments till my
send you there in chains, For a bout of it— (DRINK) And the
face is *rouge et noir* With men - da - ci - ty! (OPPIN & LIM) With men -
(All shudder)
REFRAIN.
knout of it! (ALL) So we've
- da - ci - ty! (ALL) For we've
f
fz
all got to hang to - ge - ther, Hang to - ge - ther, hang to - ge - ther!
all got to hang to - ge - ther, Hang to - ge - ther, hang to - ge - ther!


(OPPIN) If we're not to la - bour in a mer - ry min - ing gang to - ge - ther!
(OPPIN) Or we'll face a row of men with ri - fles that will gang to - ge - ther!
(LIM) Shuf - fling round in ir - ons that con - tin - u - al - ly clang!–(OPPIN) If we
(LIM) Or per-haps a learn - ed judge will give us a har-angue–(OPPIN) If we
don't hang to - ge - ther–(LIM) But we must hang to - ge - ther!(OPPIN) If we
don't hang to - ge - ther–(LIM) Then we must hang to - ge - ther!(OPPIN) If we
do hang to-ge-ther– (ALL) We shall hang!
do hang to-ge-ther– ALL) We shall hang!
f
L.H.
ff
D.C.

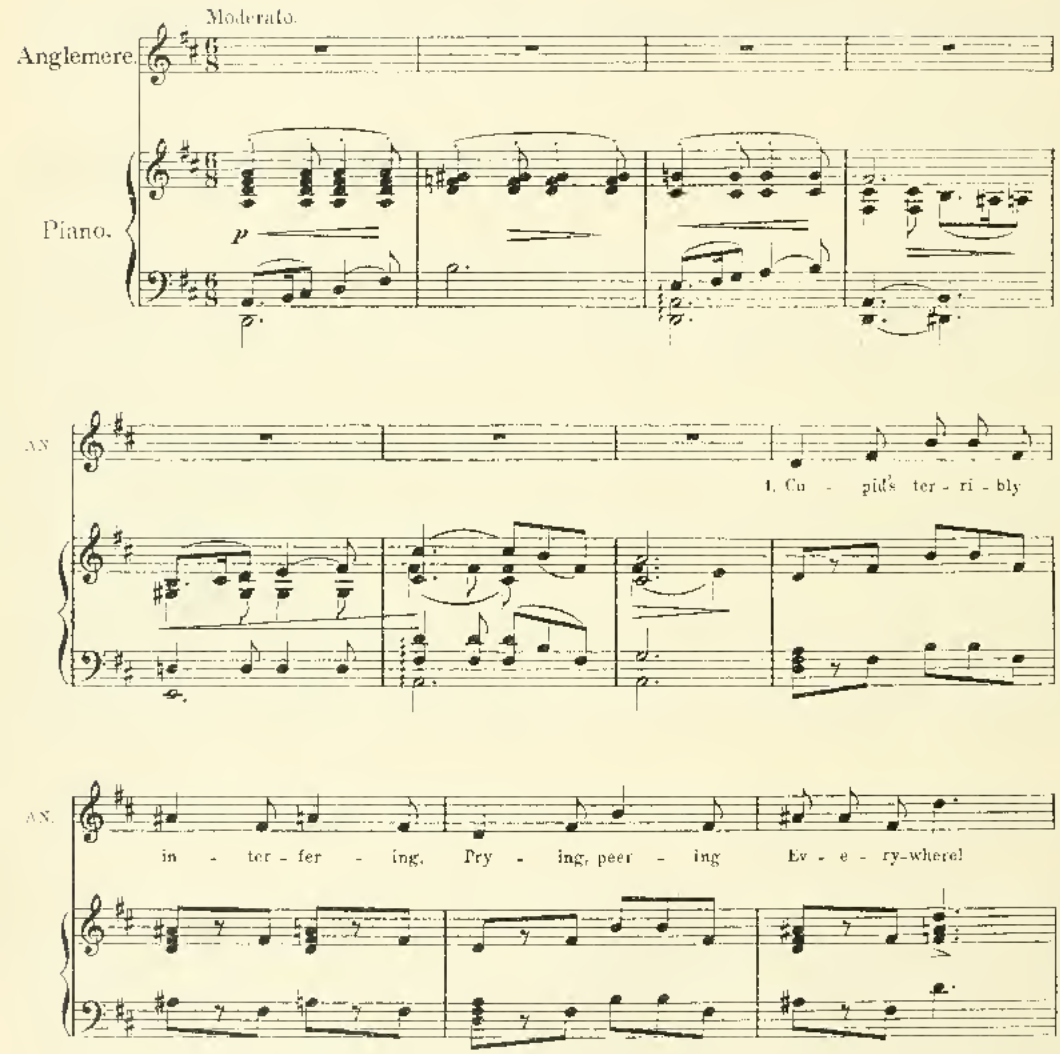
No. 8.

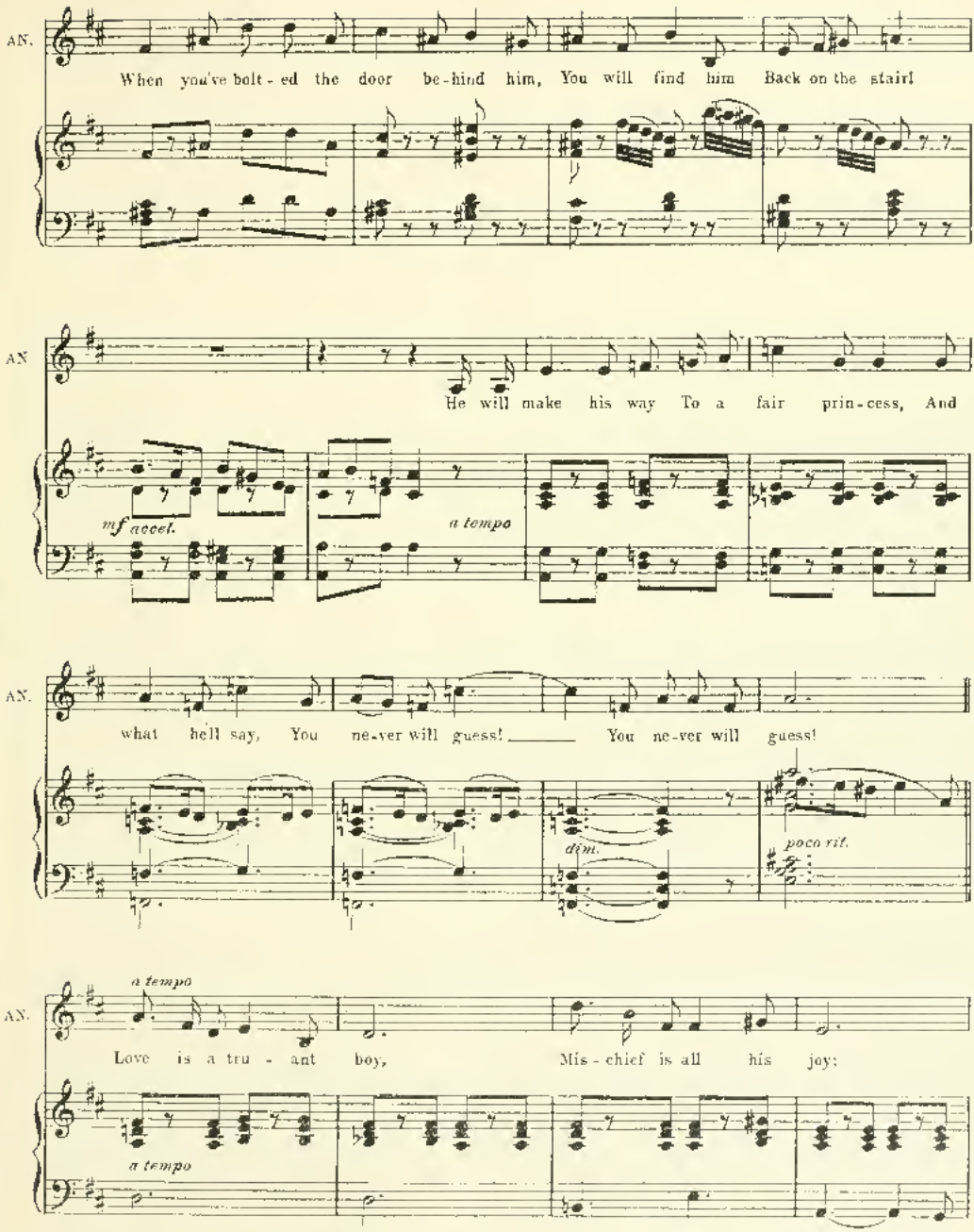
SONG.—(Anglemere)

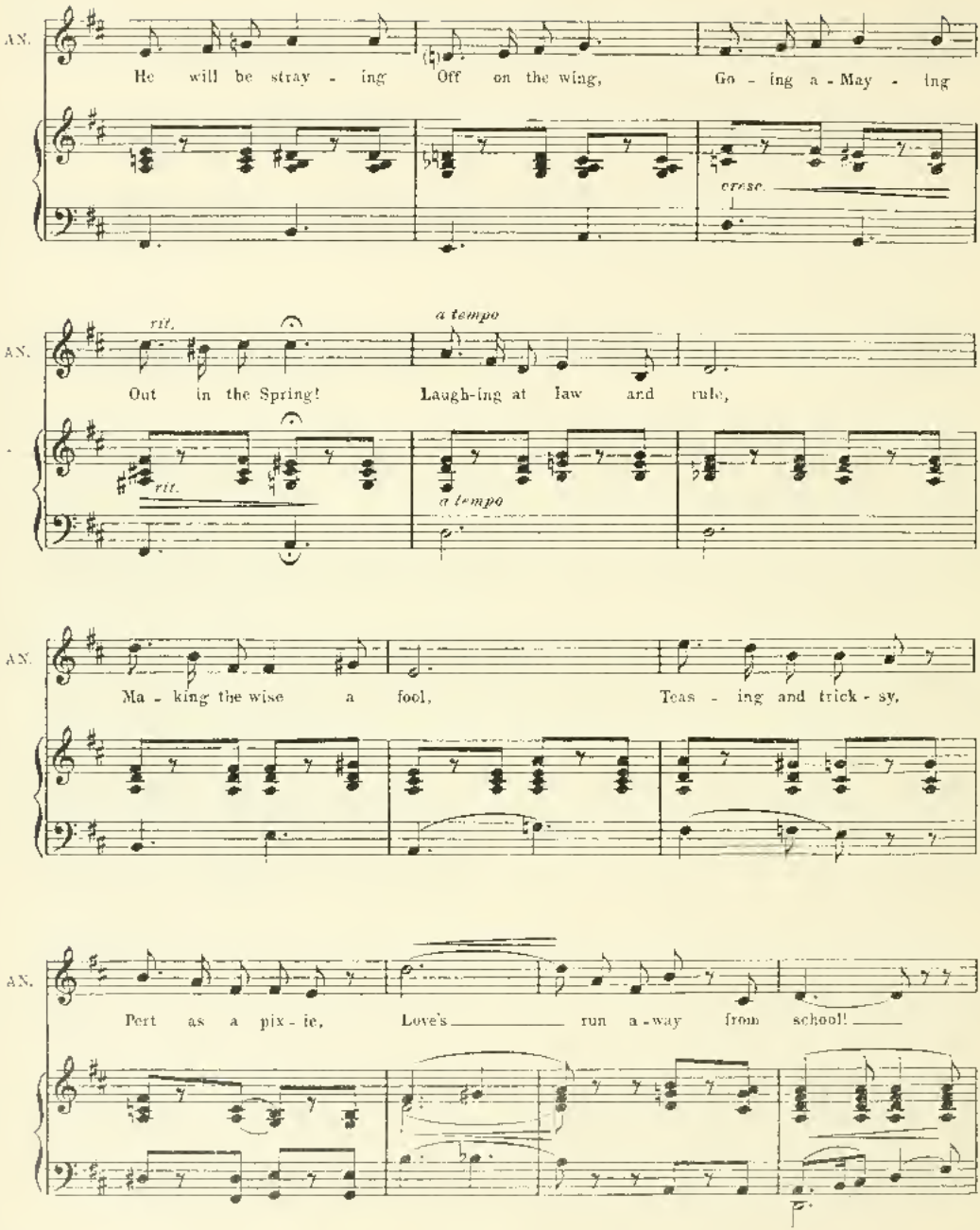
"TRUANT LOVE."

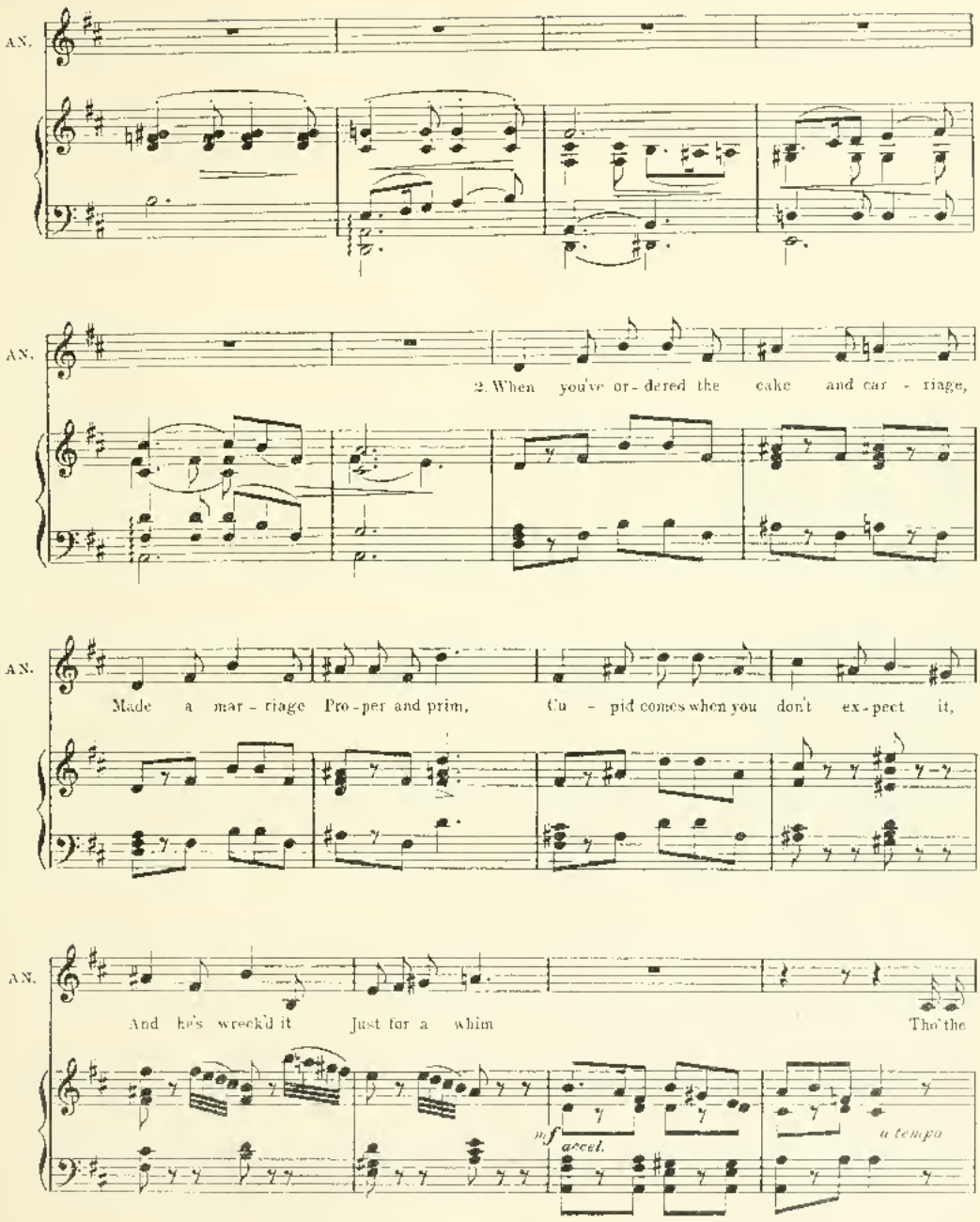
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

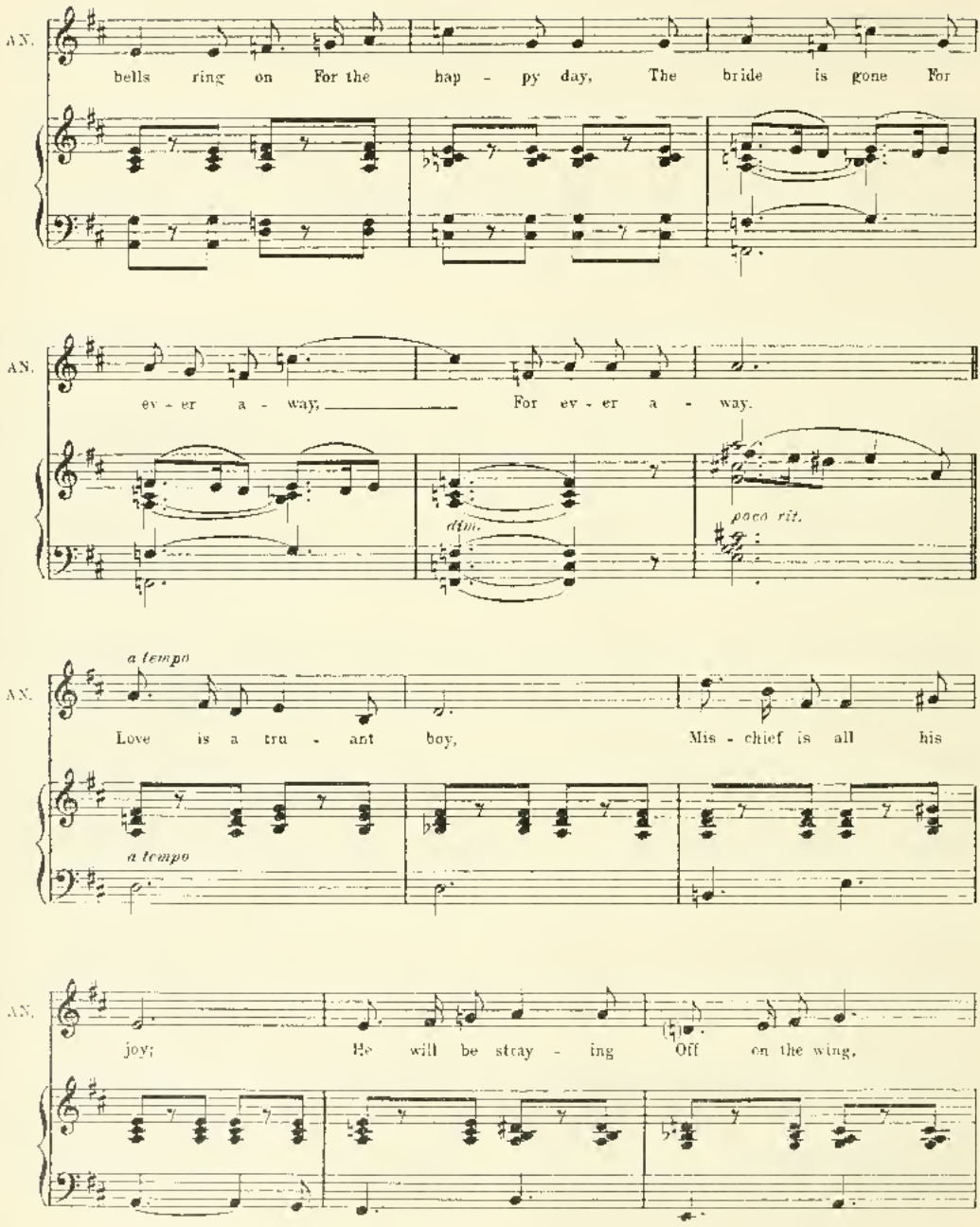
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

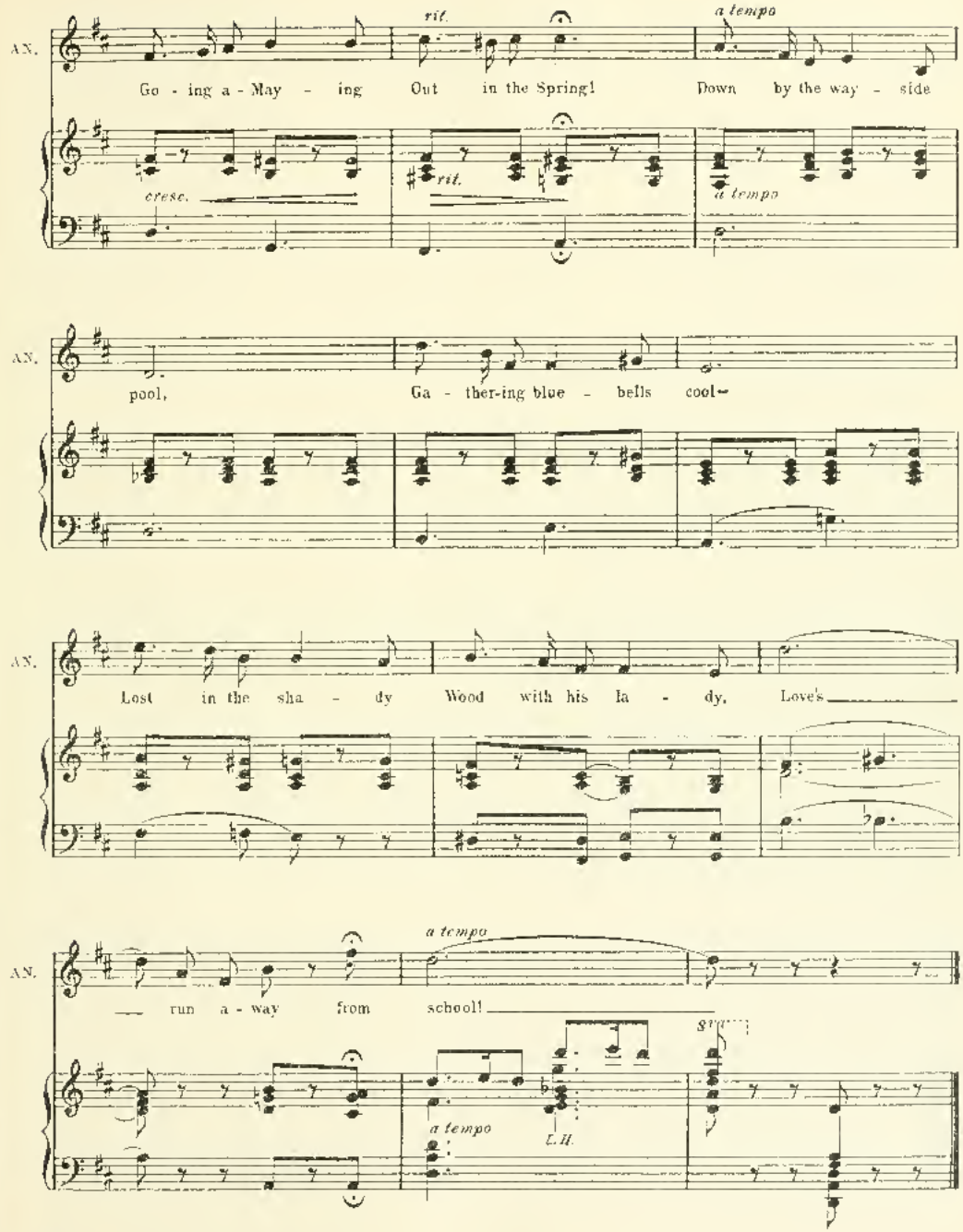



AN.
When you've bolt - ed the door be - hind him, You will find him Back on the stair!
AN
He will make his way To a fair prin - cess, And
mf accel.
a tempo
AN.
what he'll say, You ne - ver will guess! You ne - ver will guess!
dim.
poco rit.
AN.
a tempo
Love is a tru - ant boy, Mis - chief is all his joy;
a tempo


AN.
He will be stray - ing Off on the wing, Go - ing a - May - ing
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
AN.
Out in the Spring! Laugh-ing at law and rule,
rit.
a tempo
AN.
Ma - king the wise a fool, Teas - ing and trick - sy,
AN.
Pert as a pix - ie, Love's run a - way from school!


AN.
AN.
2. When you've or - dered the cake and car - riage,
AN.
Made a mar - riage Pro - per and prim, Cu - pid comes when you don't ex - pect it,
AN.
And he's wreck'd it Just for a whim Tho' the
mf
accel.
a tempo


AN.
bells ring on For the hap - py day, The bride is gone For
AN.
ev - er a - way, For ev - er a - way.
dim.
poco rit.
AN.
a tempo
Love is a tru - ant boy, Mis - chief is all his
a tempo
AN.
joy; He will be stray - ing Off on the wing,

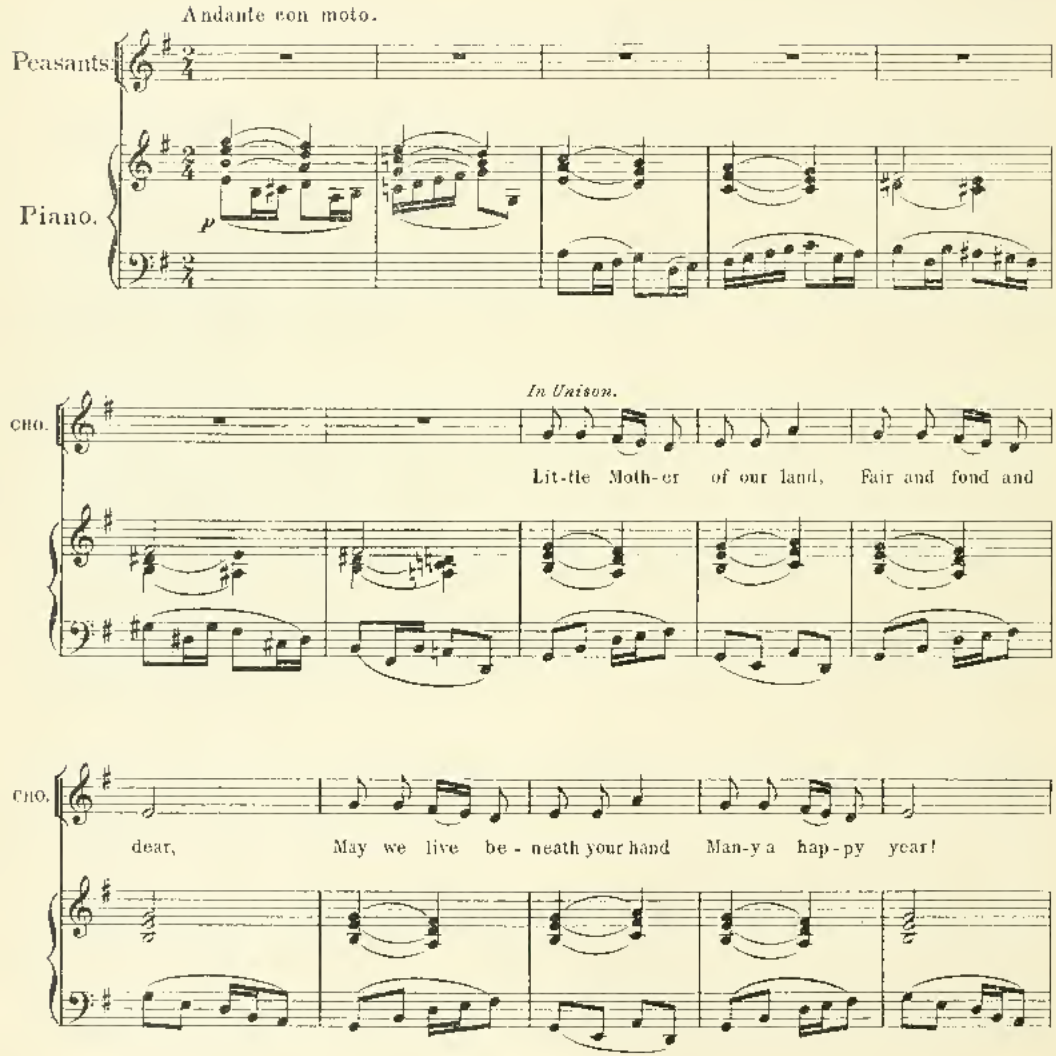

A.N.
rit.
a tempo
Go - ing a - May - ing Out in the Spring! Down by the way - side
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
A.N.
pool, Ga - ther-ing blue - bells cool-
A.N.
Lost in the sha - dy Wood with his la - dy, Love's
A.N.
a tempo
run a - way from school!
a tempo
L.H.
sim.

No 9. CHORUS OF PEASANTS & DANCE.

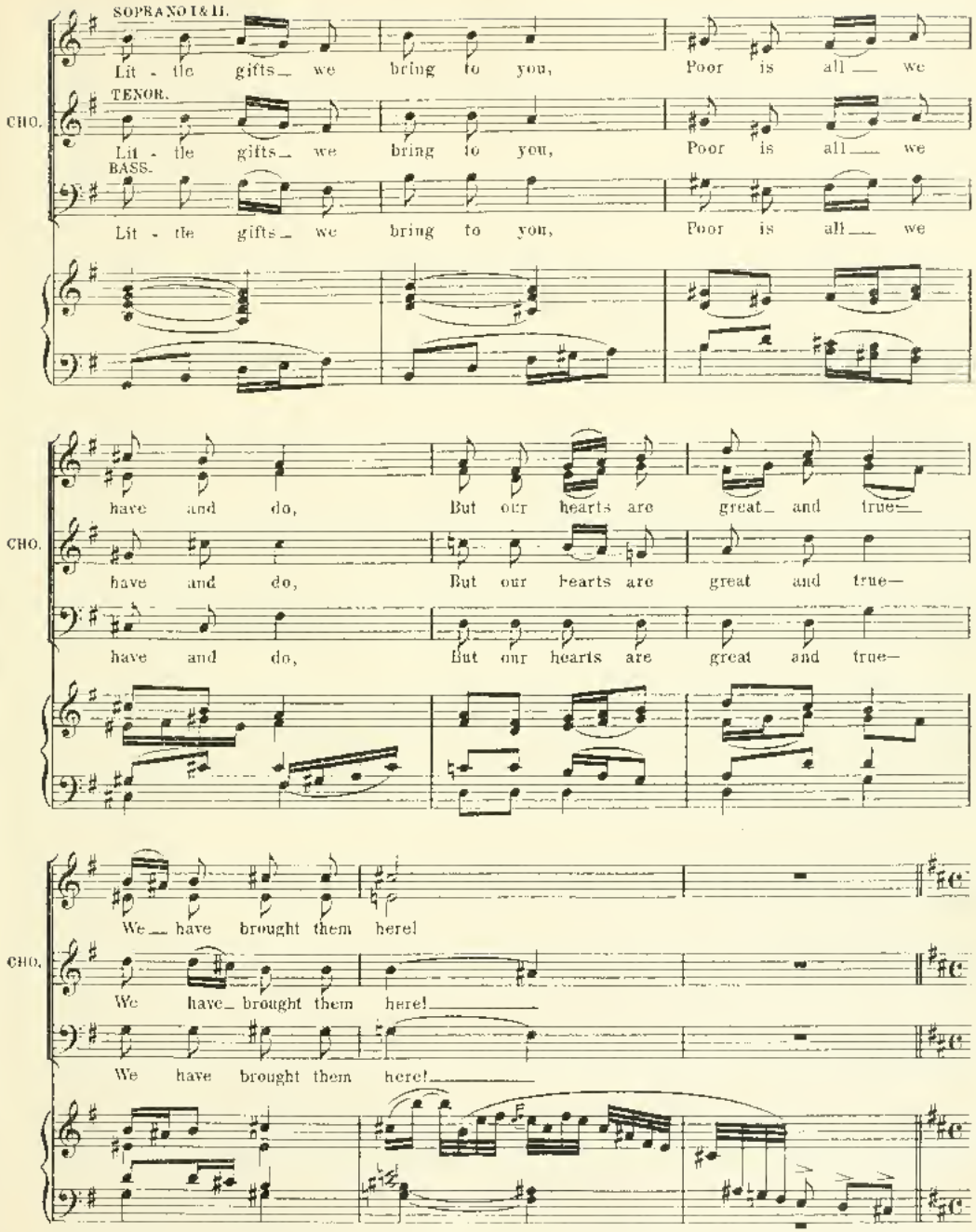
"LITTLE MOTHER."

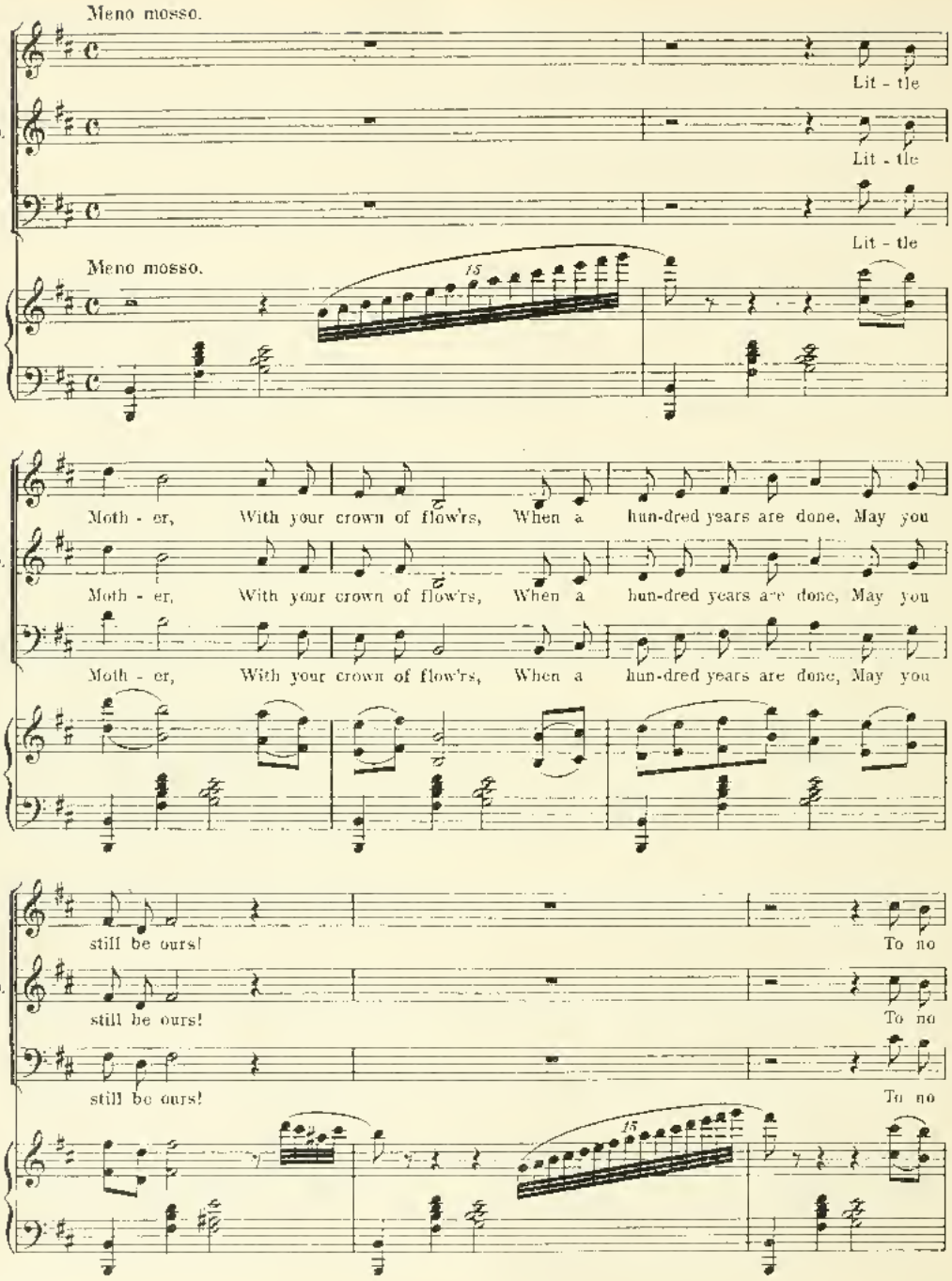
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

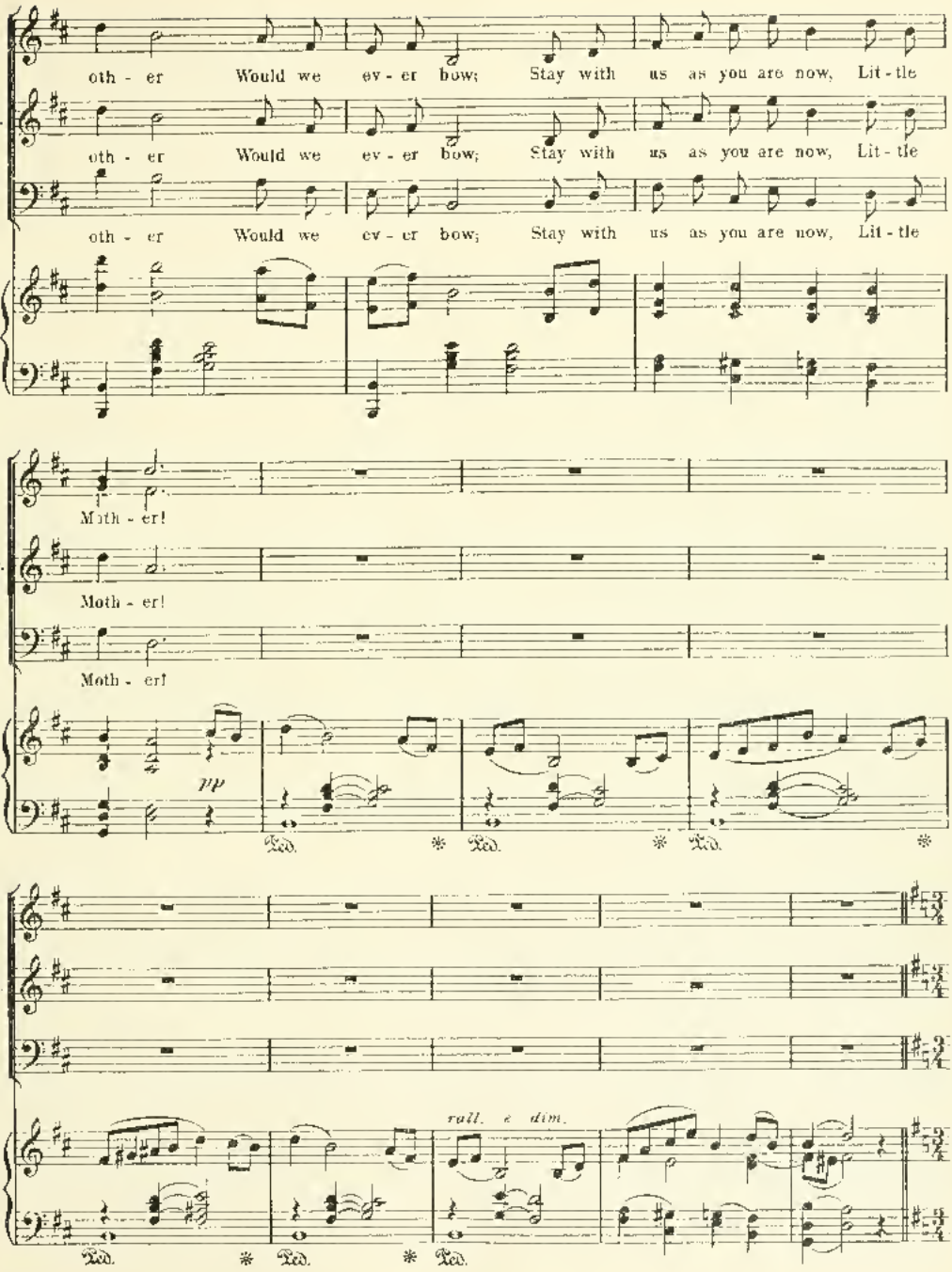
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



N.B. This number may commence at the Common time section on page 56.

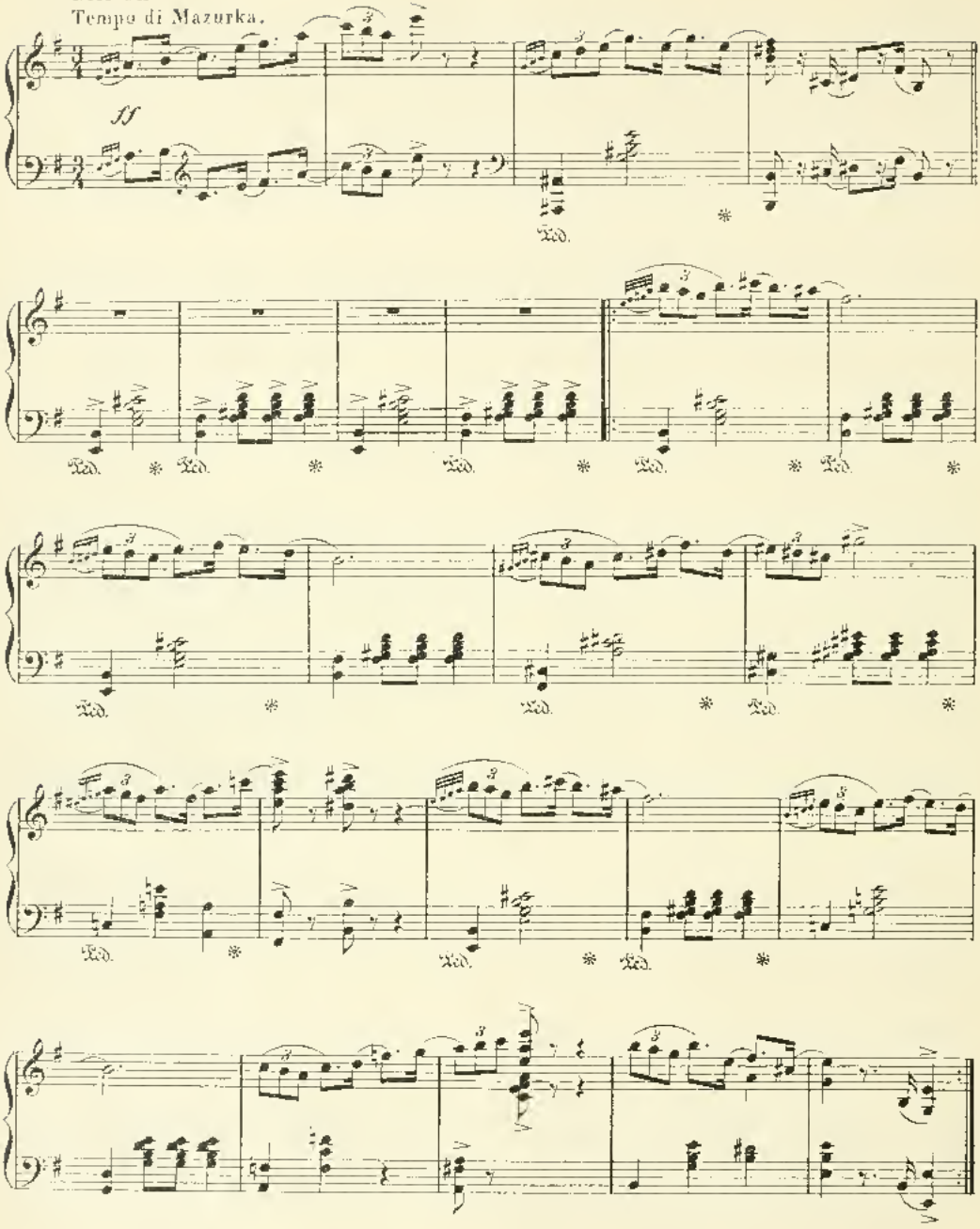

SOPRANO I & II.
Lit - tle gifts we bring to you, Poor is all we
CHO.
TENOR.
Lit - tle gifts we bring to you, Poor is all we
BASS.
Lit - tle gifts we bring to you, Poor is all we
have and do, But our hearts are great and true
CHO.
have and do, But our hearts are great and true
have and do, But our hearts are great and true
We have brought them here!
CHO.
We have brought them here!
We have brought them here!

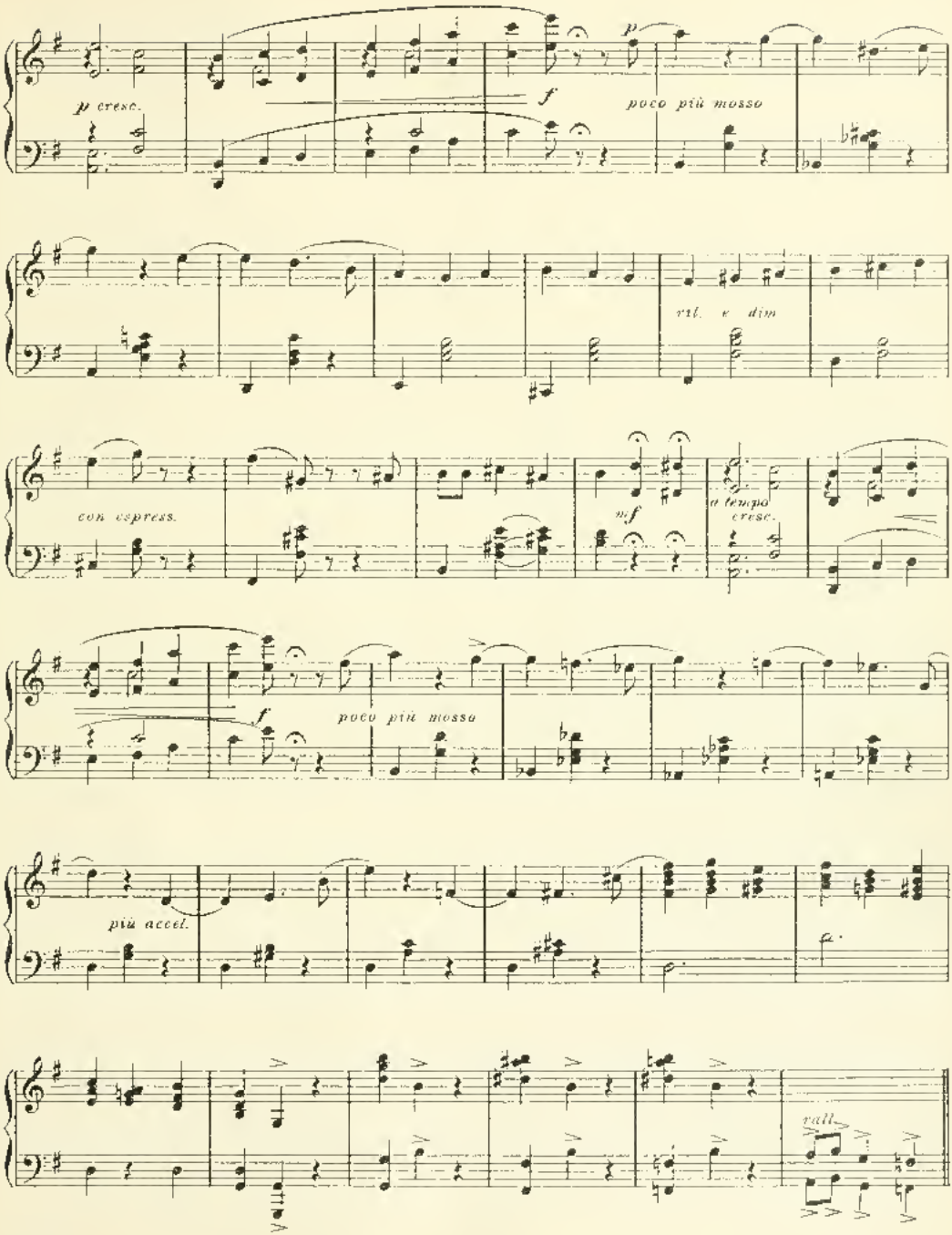

Meno mosso.
CHO.
Lit - tle
Lit - tle
Lit - tle
Meno mosso.
15
Moth - er, With your crown of flow'rs, When a hun-dred years are done, May you
Moth - er, With your crown of flow'rs, When a hun-dred years are done, May you
Moth - er, With your crown of flow'rs, When a hun-dred years are done, May you
still be ours!
To no
still be ours!
To no
still be ours!
To no
15

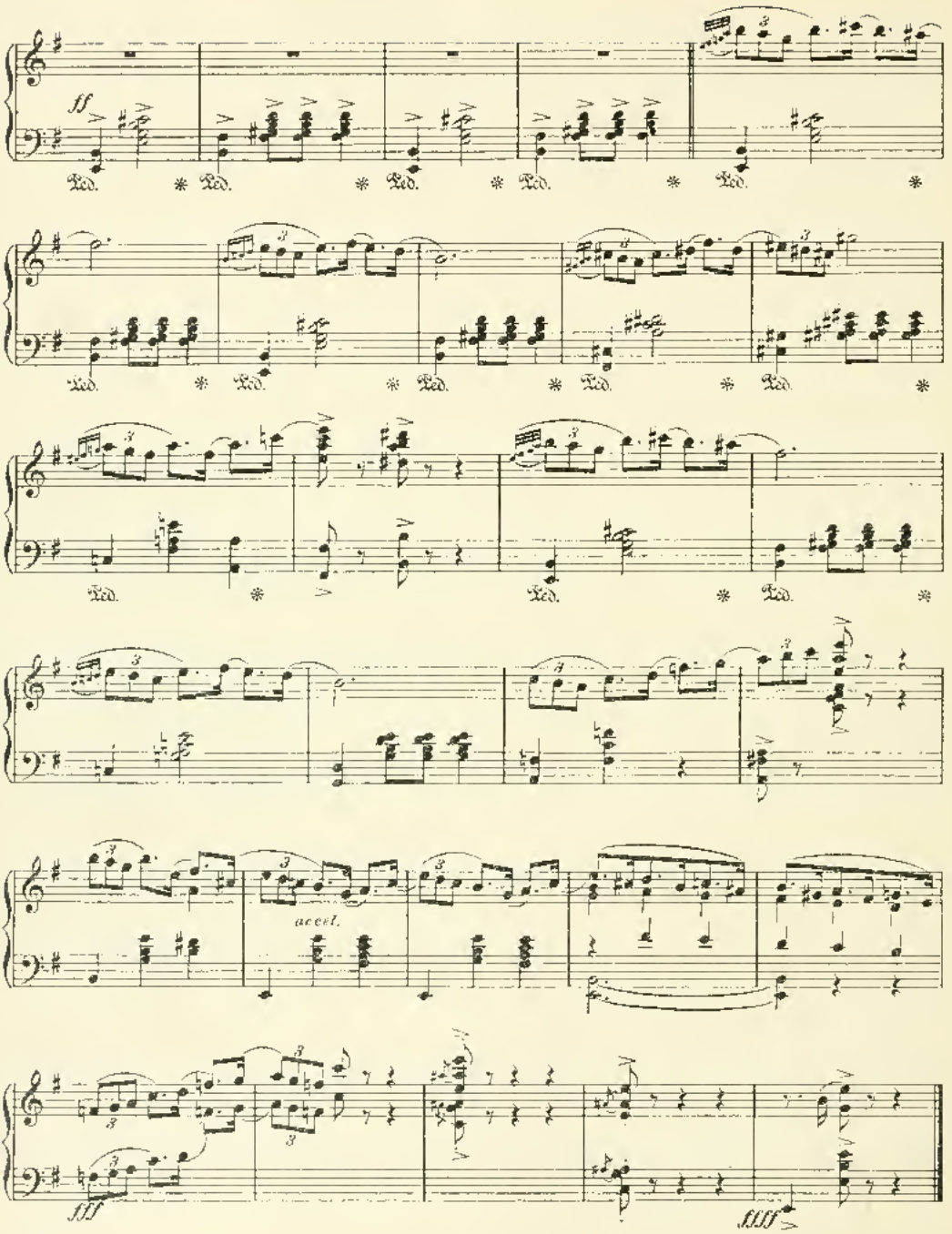

CHO.
oth - er Would we ev - er bow; Stay with us as you are now, Lit - tle
oth - er Would we ev - er bow; Stay with us as you are now, Lit - tle
oth - er Would we ev - er bow; Stay with us as you are now, Lit - tle
Moth - er!
Moth - er!
Moth - er!
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rall. e dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

DANCE.

Tempo di Mazurka.




p cresc.
f
p
poco più mosso
rit. e dim
con espress.
mf
a tempo
cresc.
f
poco più mosso
più accel.
rall.

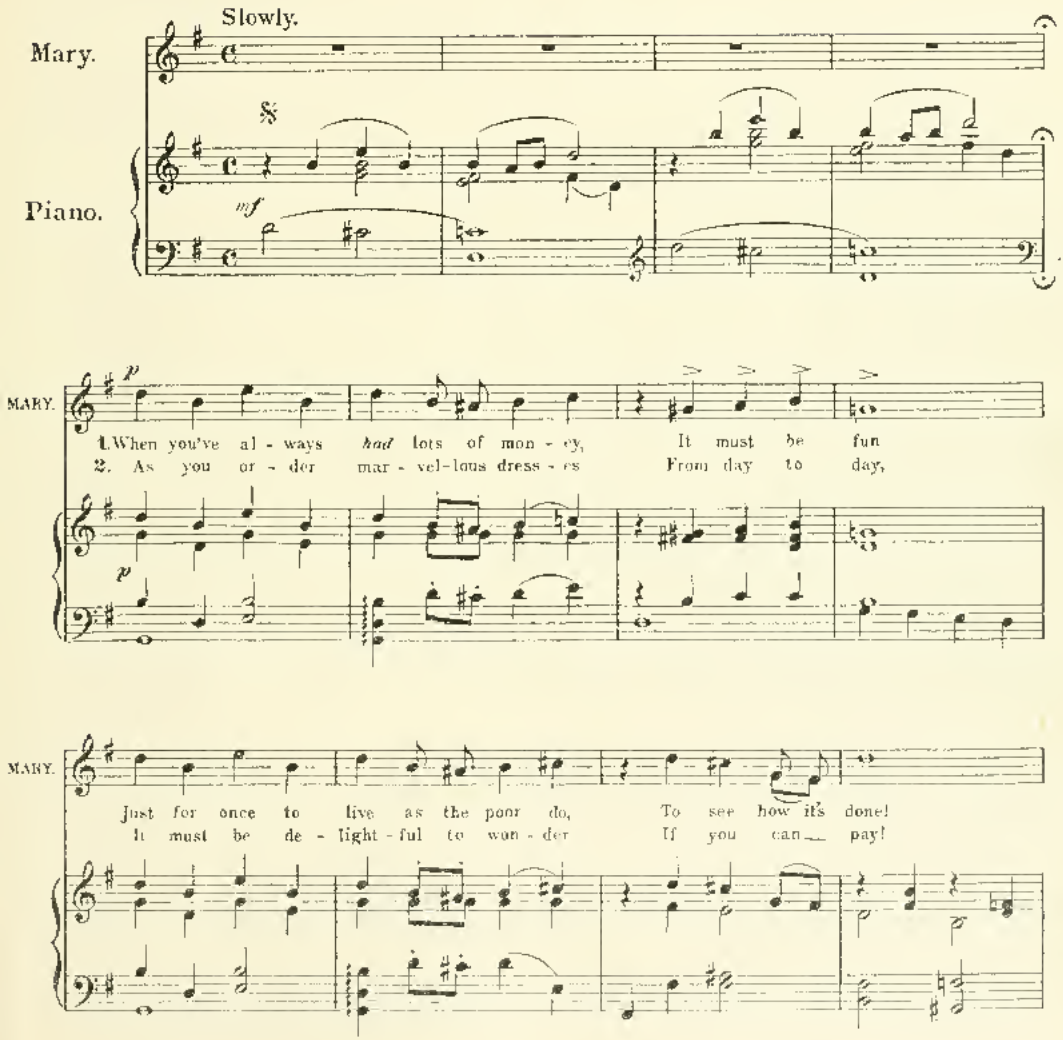

ff
Ped.
accel.
fff
ffff

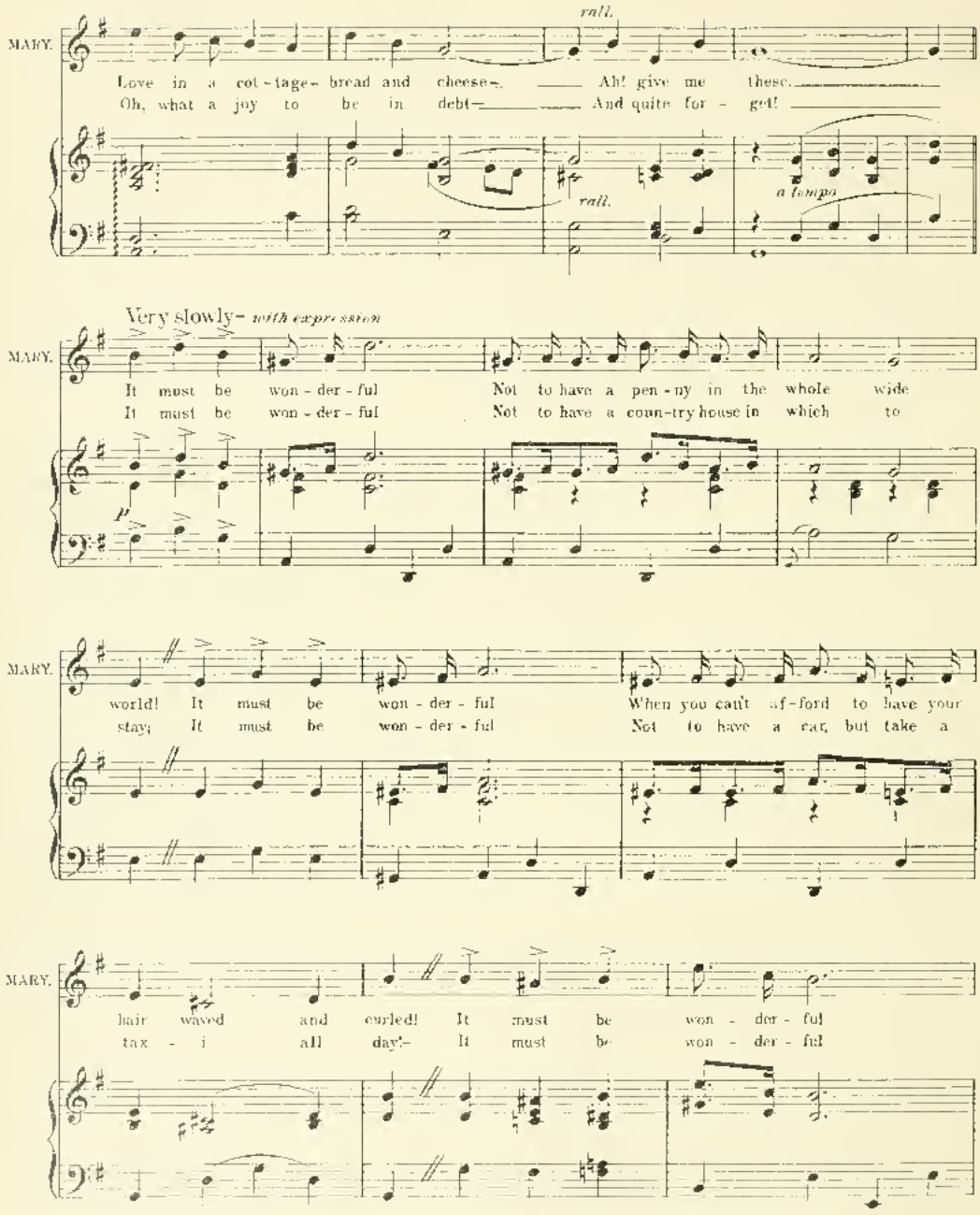
№ 10.

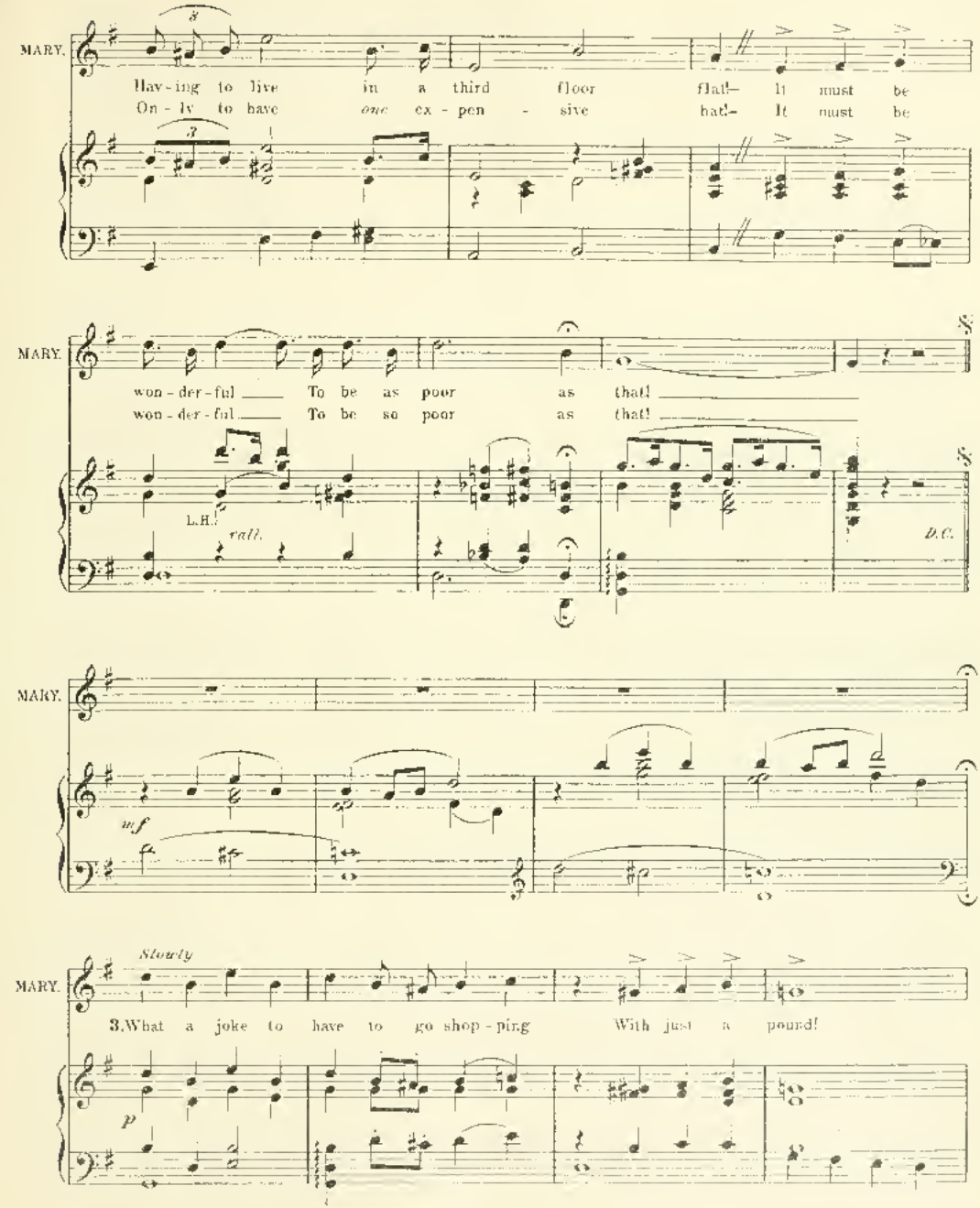
SONG.–(Mary.)

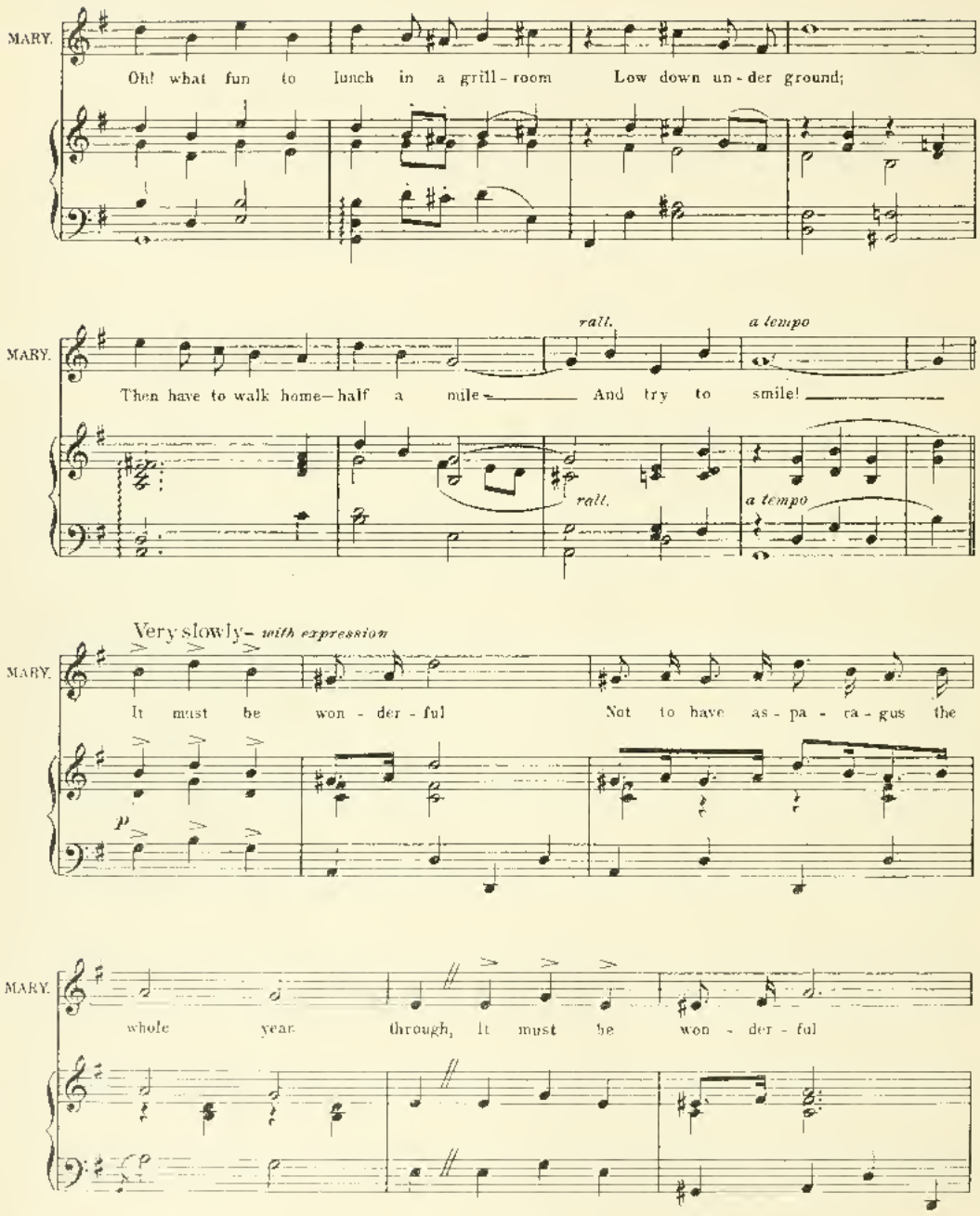
"AS POOR AS THAT."

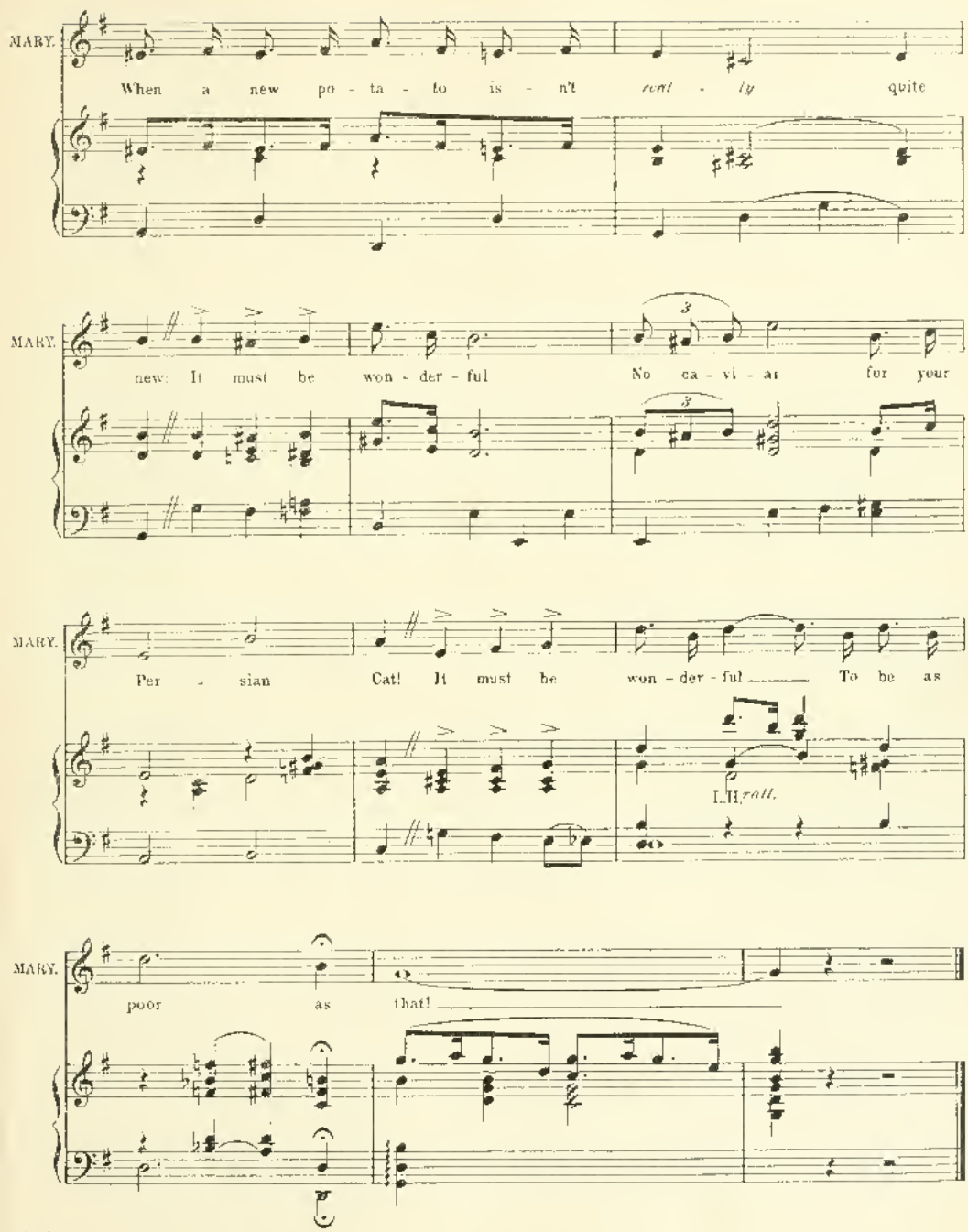
Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.




MARY.
rall.
Love in a cot-tage- bread and cheese-. Ah! give me these.
Oh, what a joy to be in debt— And quite for-get!
rall.
a tempo
Very slowly- with expression
MARY.
It must be won-der-ful Not to have a pen-ny in the whole wide
It must be won-der-ful Not to have a coun-try house in which to
p
MARY.
world! It must be won-der-ful When you can't af-ford to have your
stay; It must be won-der-ful Not to have a car, but take a
MARY.
hair waved and curled! It must be won-der-ful
tax-i all day!- It must be won-der-ful


MARY.
Hav - ing to live in a third floor flat!— It must be
On - ly to have one ex - pen - sive hat!— It must be
MARY.
won - der - ful To be as poor as that!
won - der - ful To be so poor as that!
L.H.
rall.
D.C.
MARY.
mf
MARY.
Slowly
3. What a joke to have to go shop - ping With just a pound!
p


MARY.
Oh! what fun to lunch in a grill-room Low down un-der ground;
MARY.
rall.
a tempo
Then have to walk home—half a mile— And try to smile!
rall.
a tempo
Very slowly- with expression
MARY.
It must be won-der-ful Not to have as-pa-ra-gus the
p
MARY.
whole year through, It must be won-der-ful


MARY.
When a new po - ta - to is - n't rent - ly quite
MARY.
new: It must be won - der - ful No ca - vi - ar for your
MARY.
Per - sian Cat! It must be won - der - ful To be as
L.H. rall.
MARY.
poor as that!

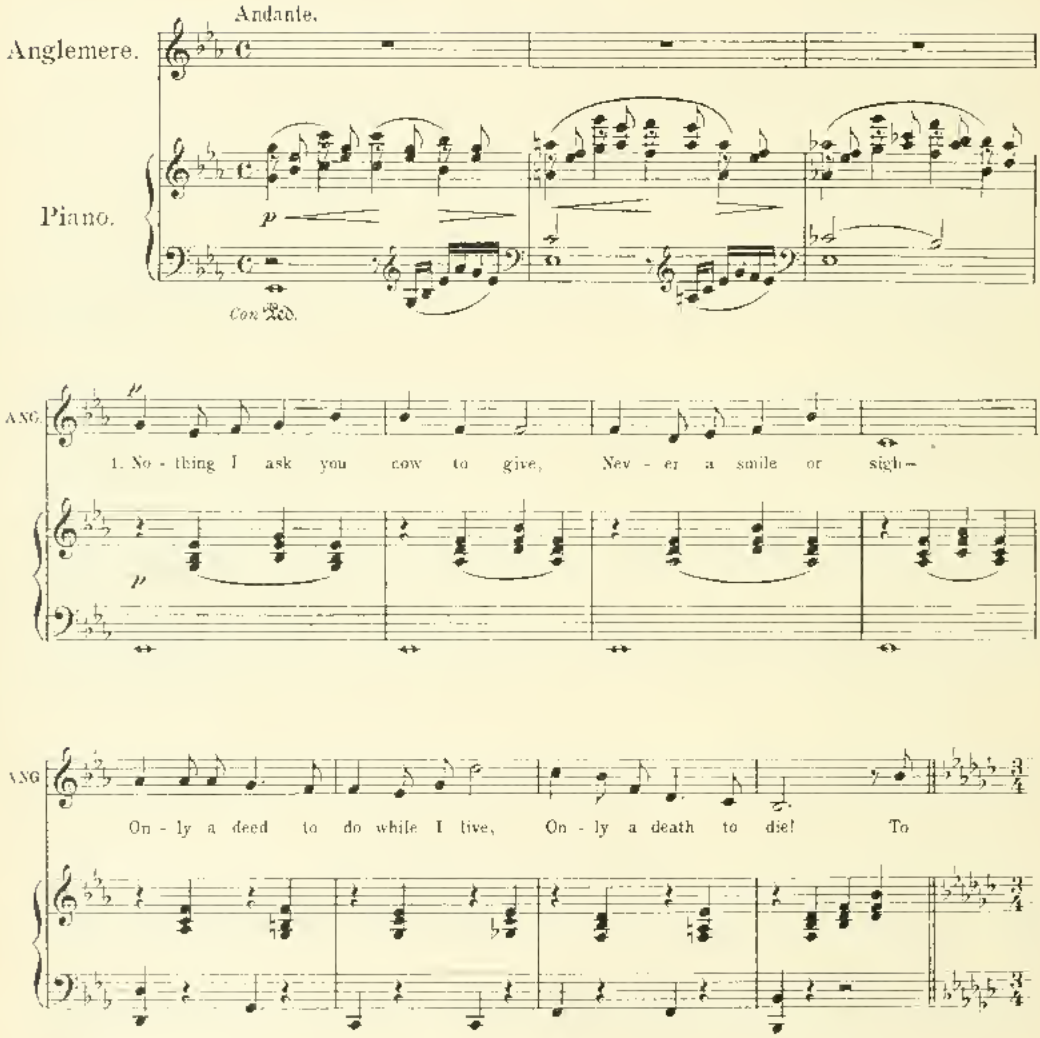
No 11.

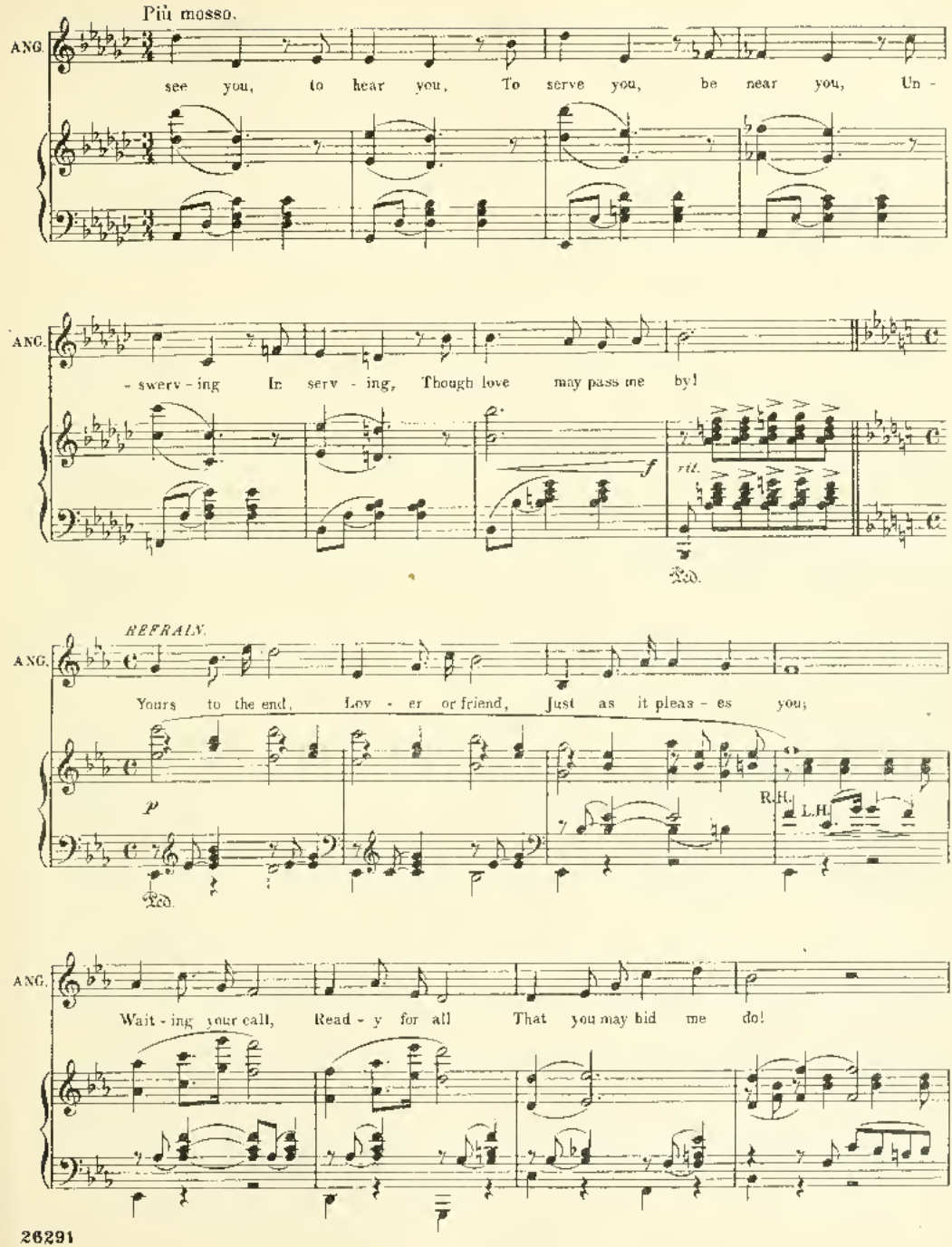
SONG.– (Anglemere.)

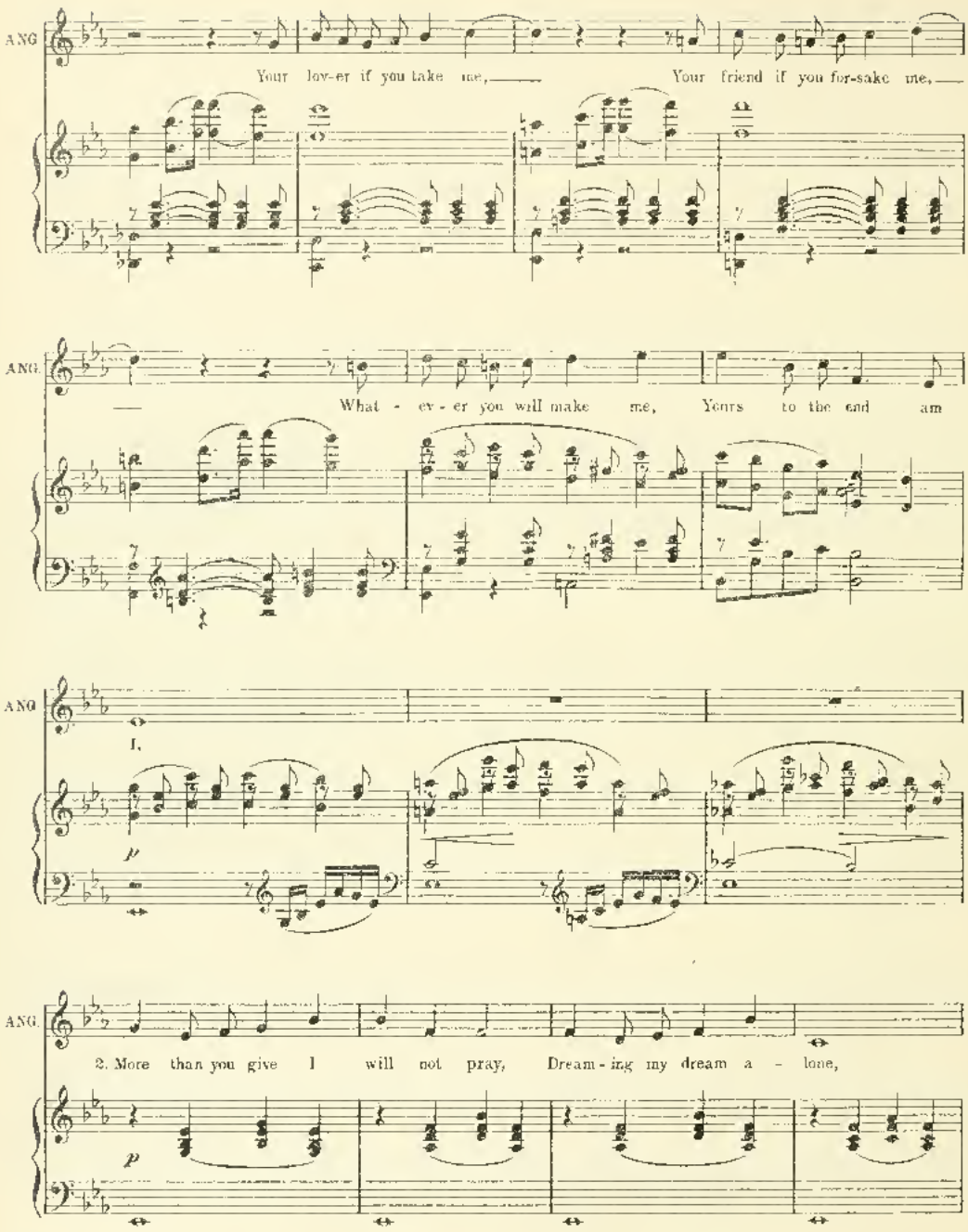
"YOURS TO THE END."

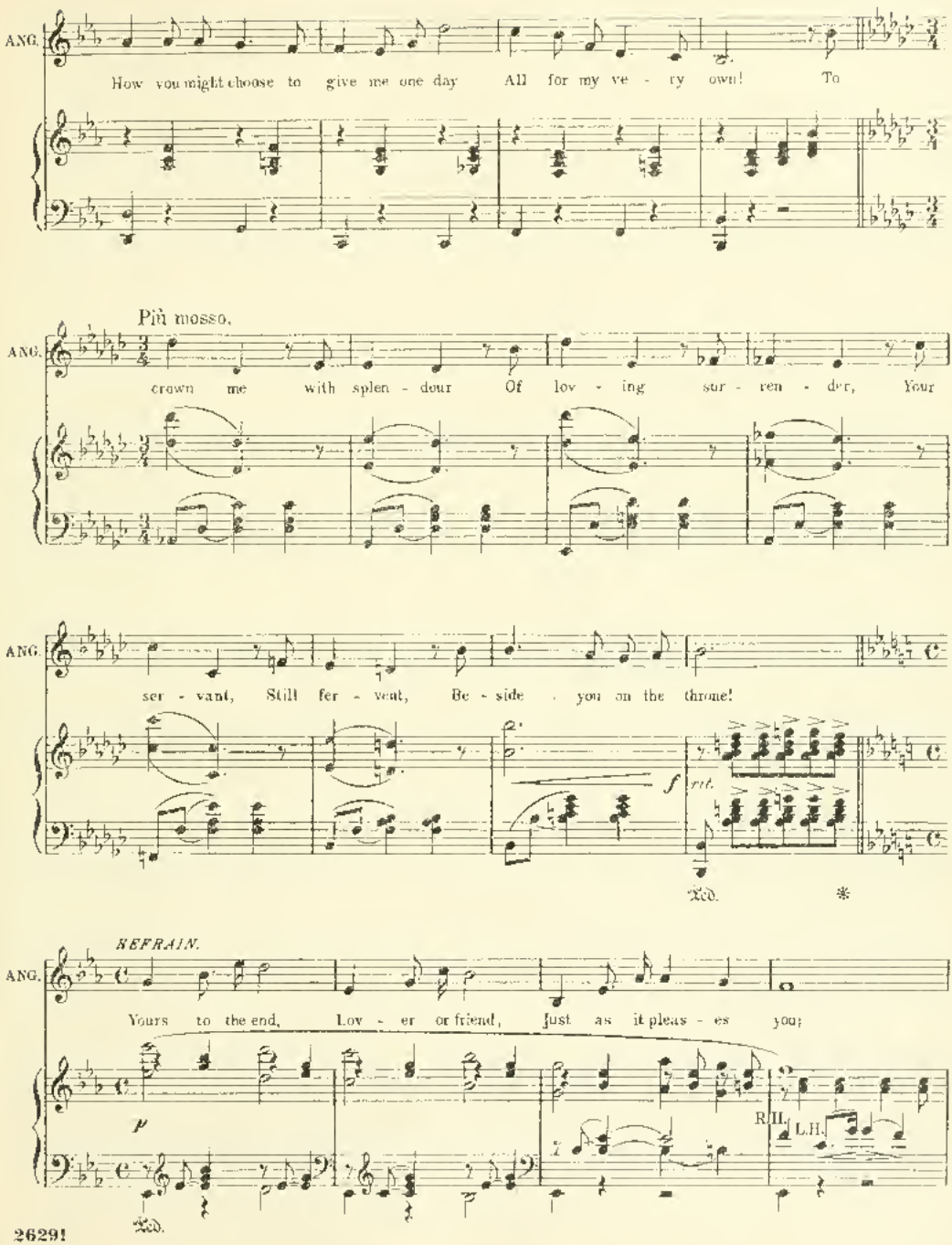
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

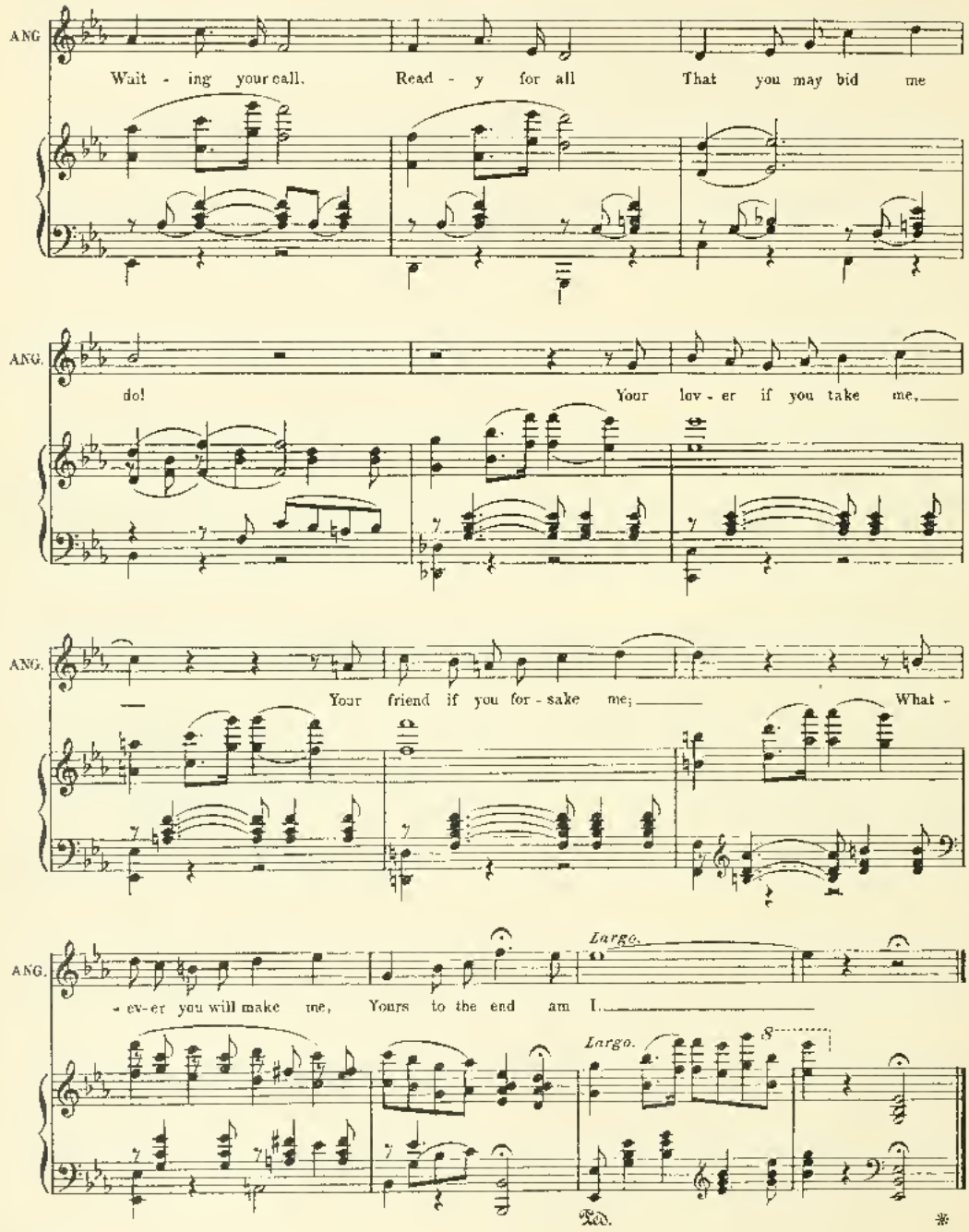
Music by
SIDNEY JONES




Più mosso.
ANG.
see you, to hear you, To serve you, be near you, Un -
ANG.
- swerv - ing In serv - ing, Though love may pass me by!
f
rit.
Ped.
REFRAIN.
ANG.
Yours to the end, Lov - er or friend, Just as it pleas - es you;
p
R.H.
L.H.
Ped.
ANG.
Wait - ing your call, Read - y for all That you may bid me do!


ANG.
Your lov-er if you take me, Your friend if you for-sake me,
ANG.
What - ev - er you will make me, Yours to the end am
ANG.
I.
p
ANG.
2. More than you give I will not pray, Dream - ing my dream a - lone,
p


ANG.
How you might choose to give me one day All for my ve - ry own! To
Più mosso.
ANG.
crown me with splen - dour Of lov - ing sur - ren - der, Your
ANG.
ser - vant, Still fer - vent, Be - side you on the throne!
rit.
Ped.
*
REFRAIN.
ANG.
Yours to the end, Lov - er or friend, Just as it pleas - es you;
R.H.
L.H.
Ped.


ANG.
Wait - ing your call. Read - y for all That you may bid me
ANG.
do! Your lov - er if you take me,
ANG.
Your friend if you for - sake me; What -
ANG.
- ev-er you will make me, Yours to the end am I.
Largo.
Largo.
8
Ped.
*

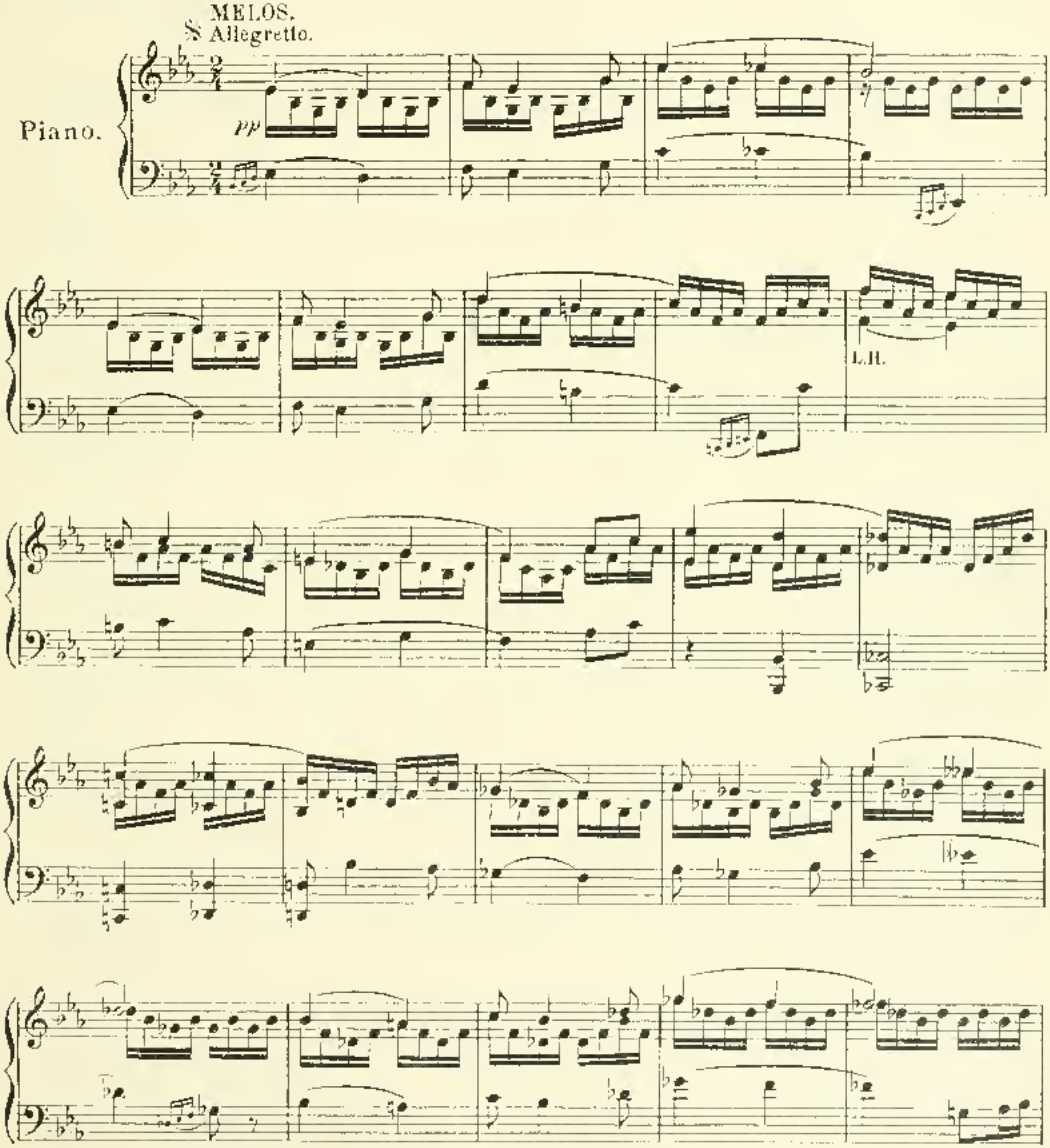
No 12.

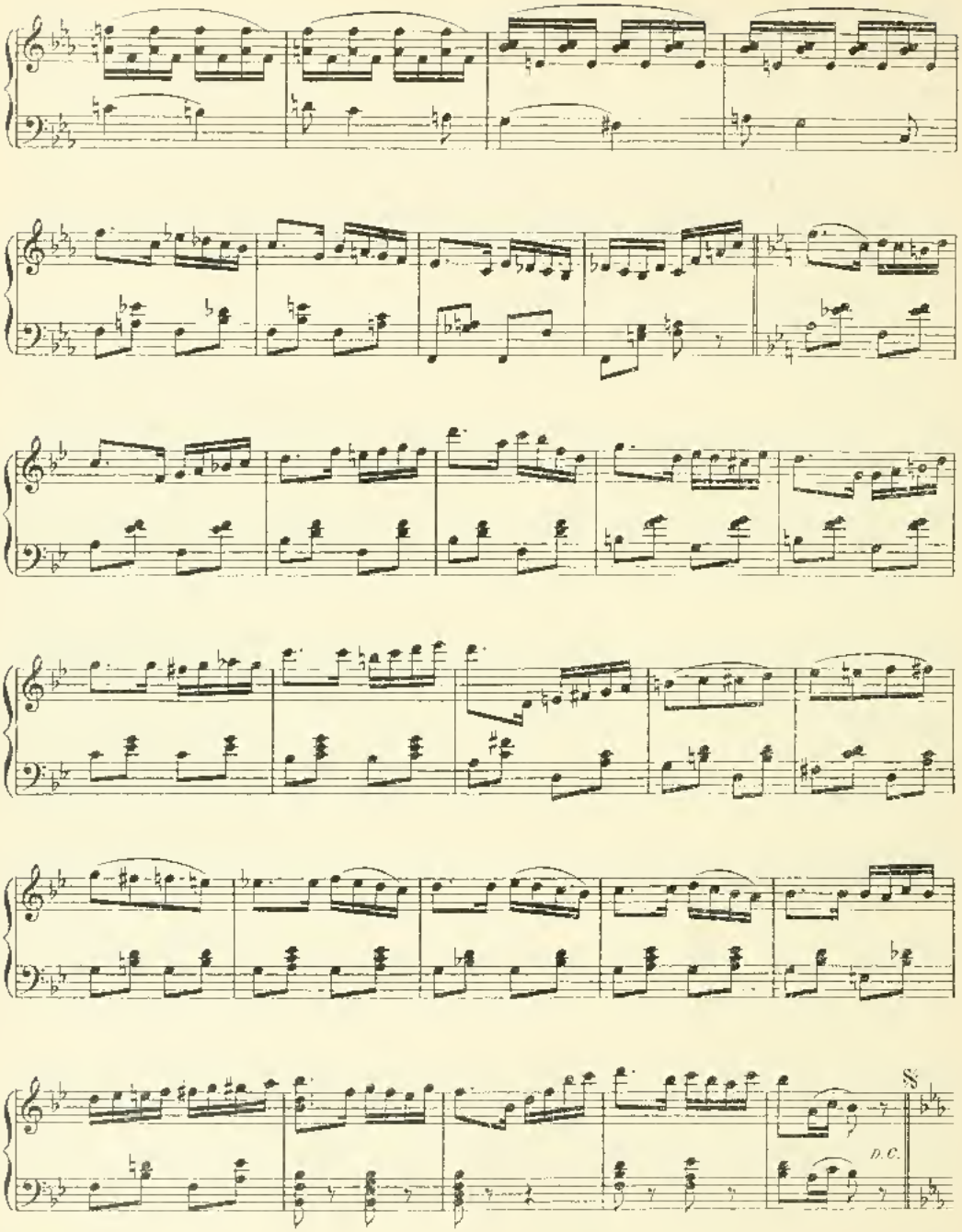
FINALE ACT I:- (Mary and Anglemere.)

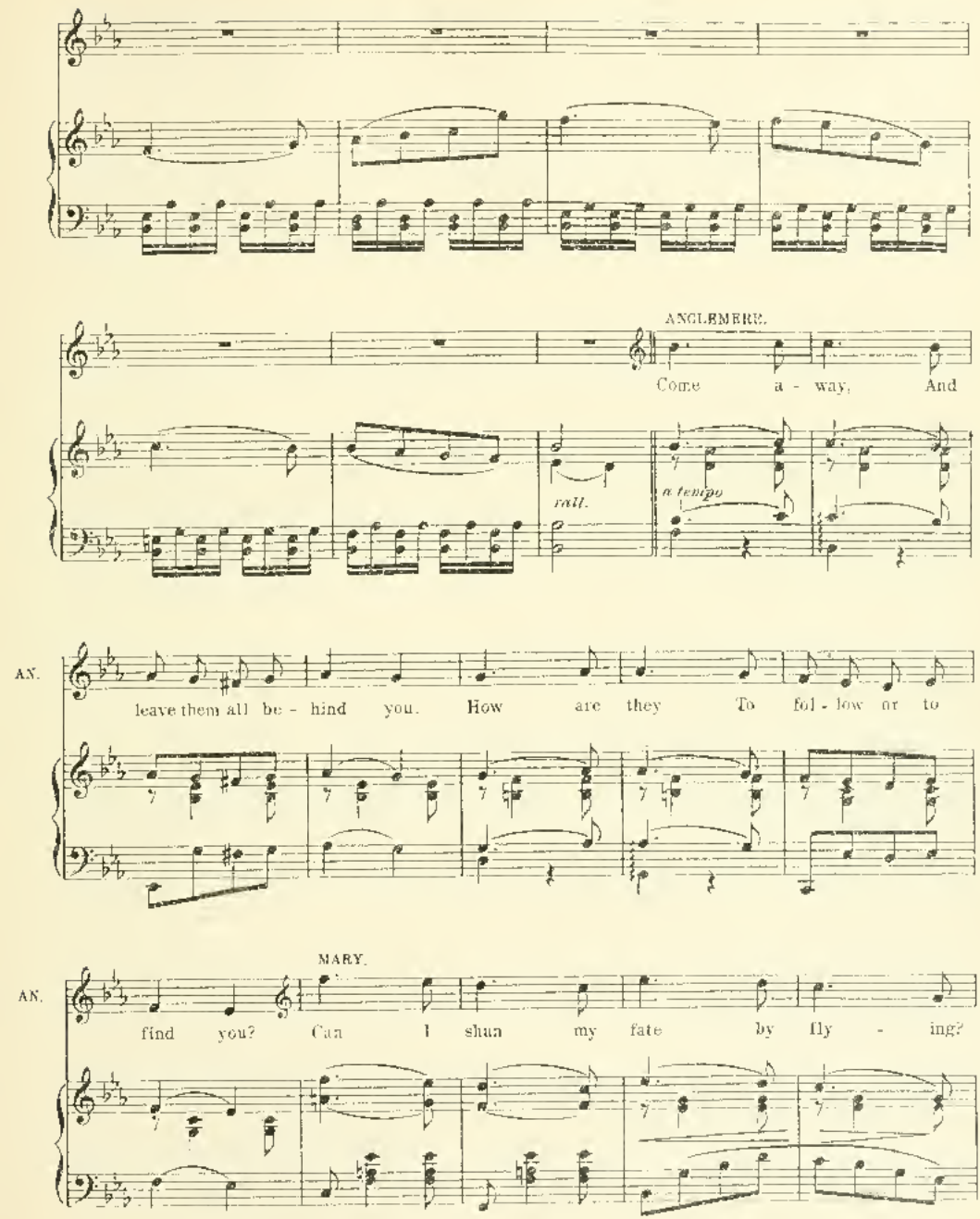
"FREE."

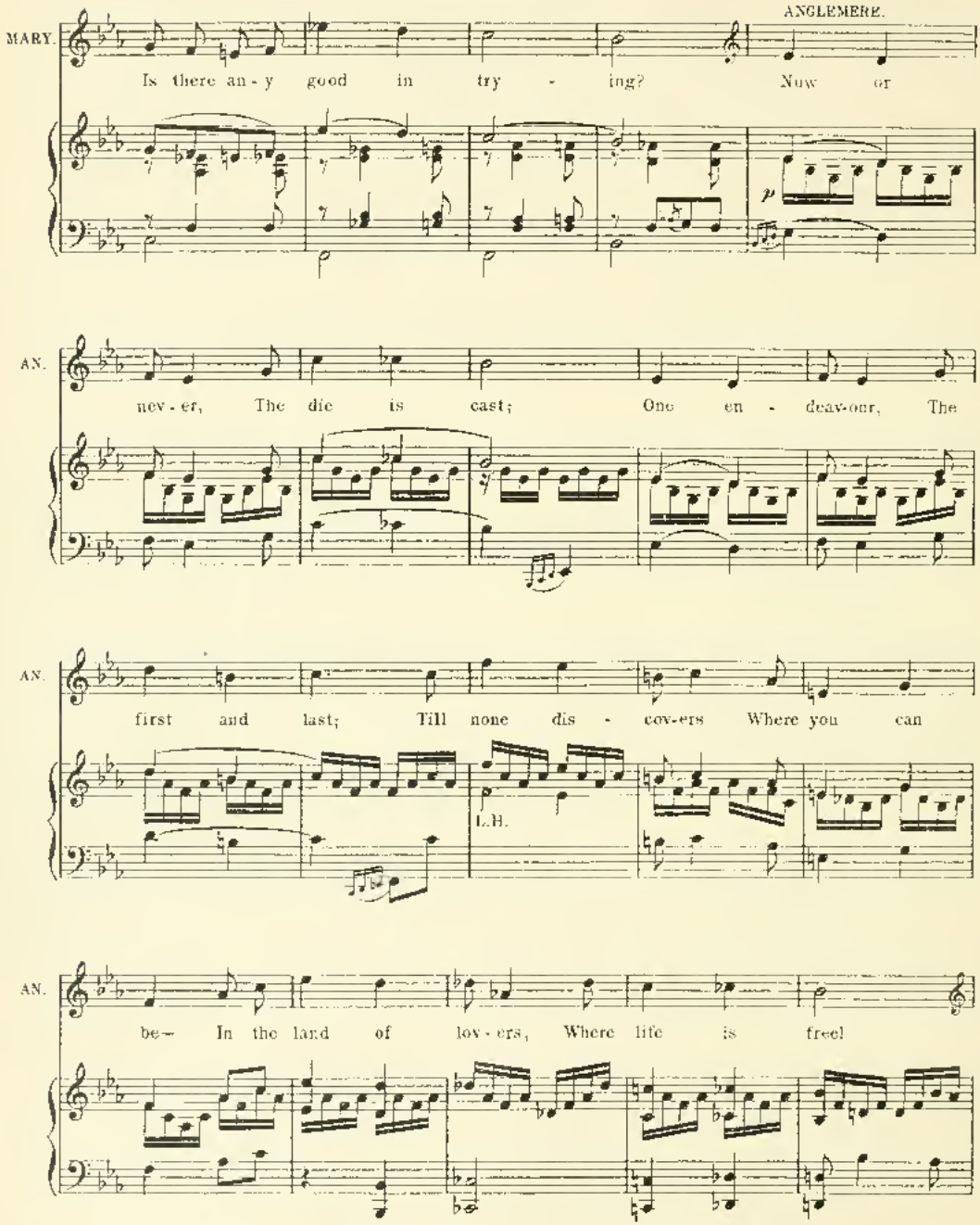
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

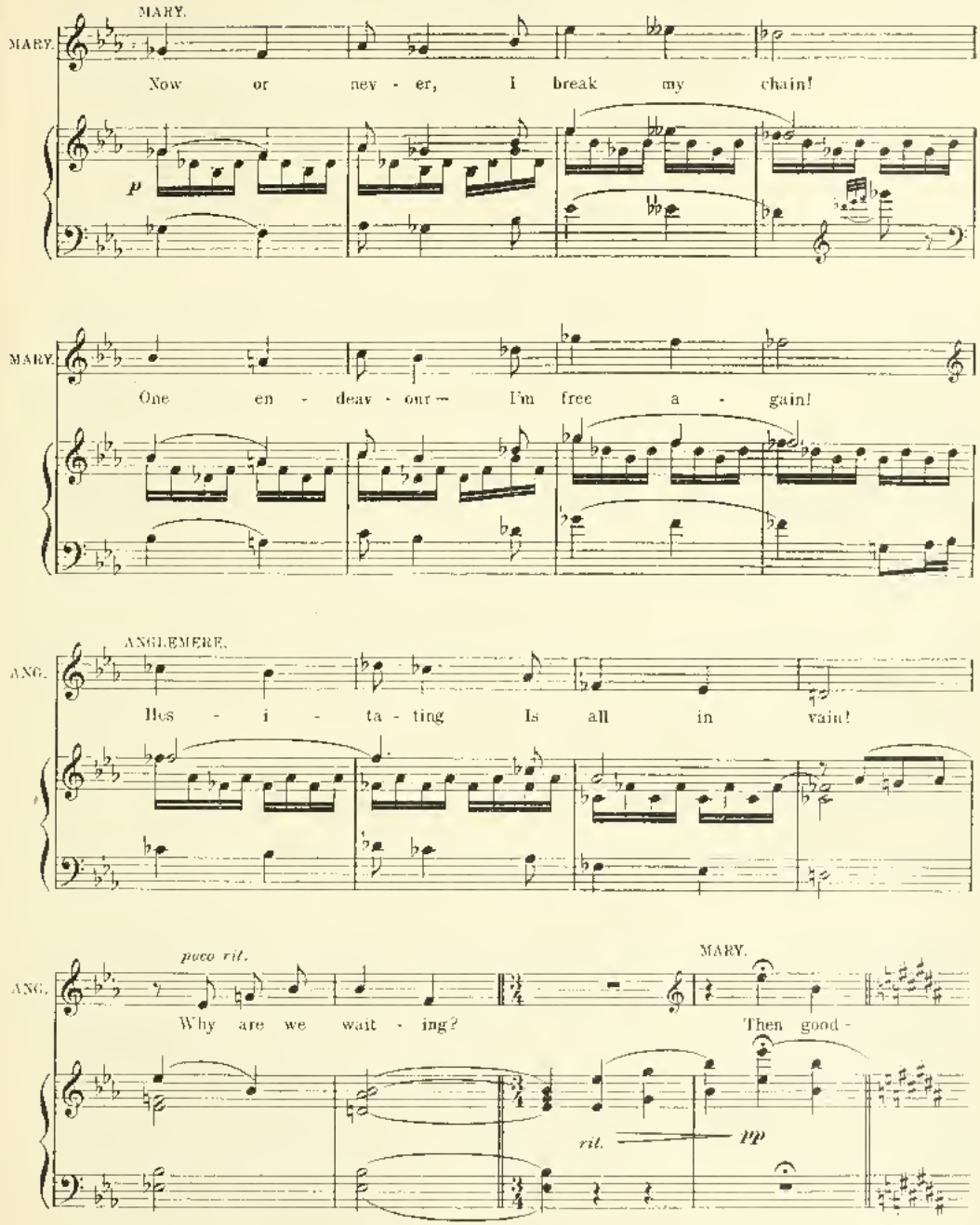
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.



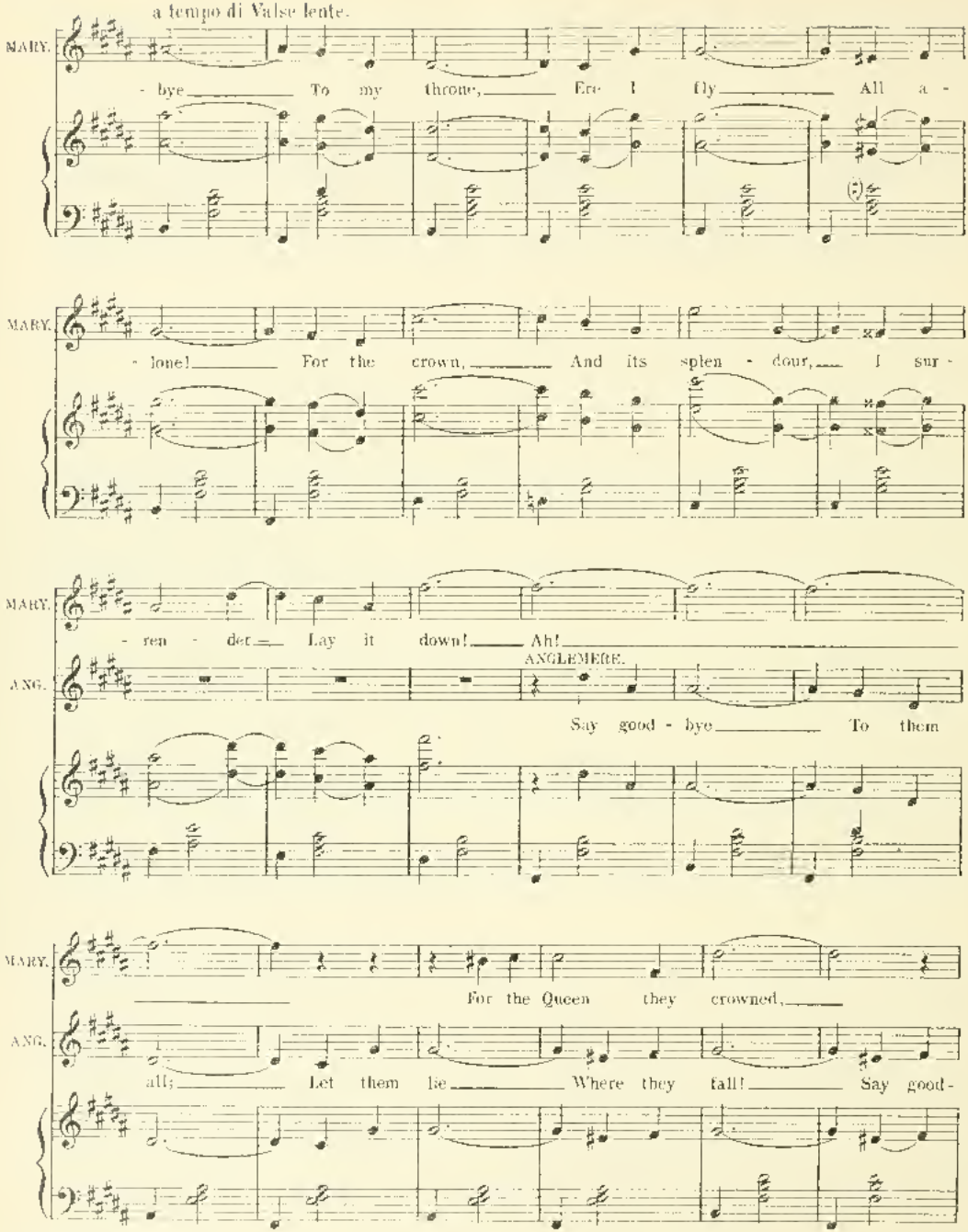

D.C.

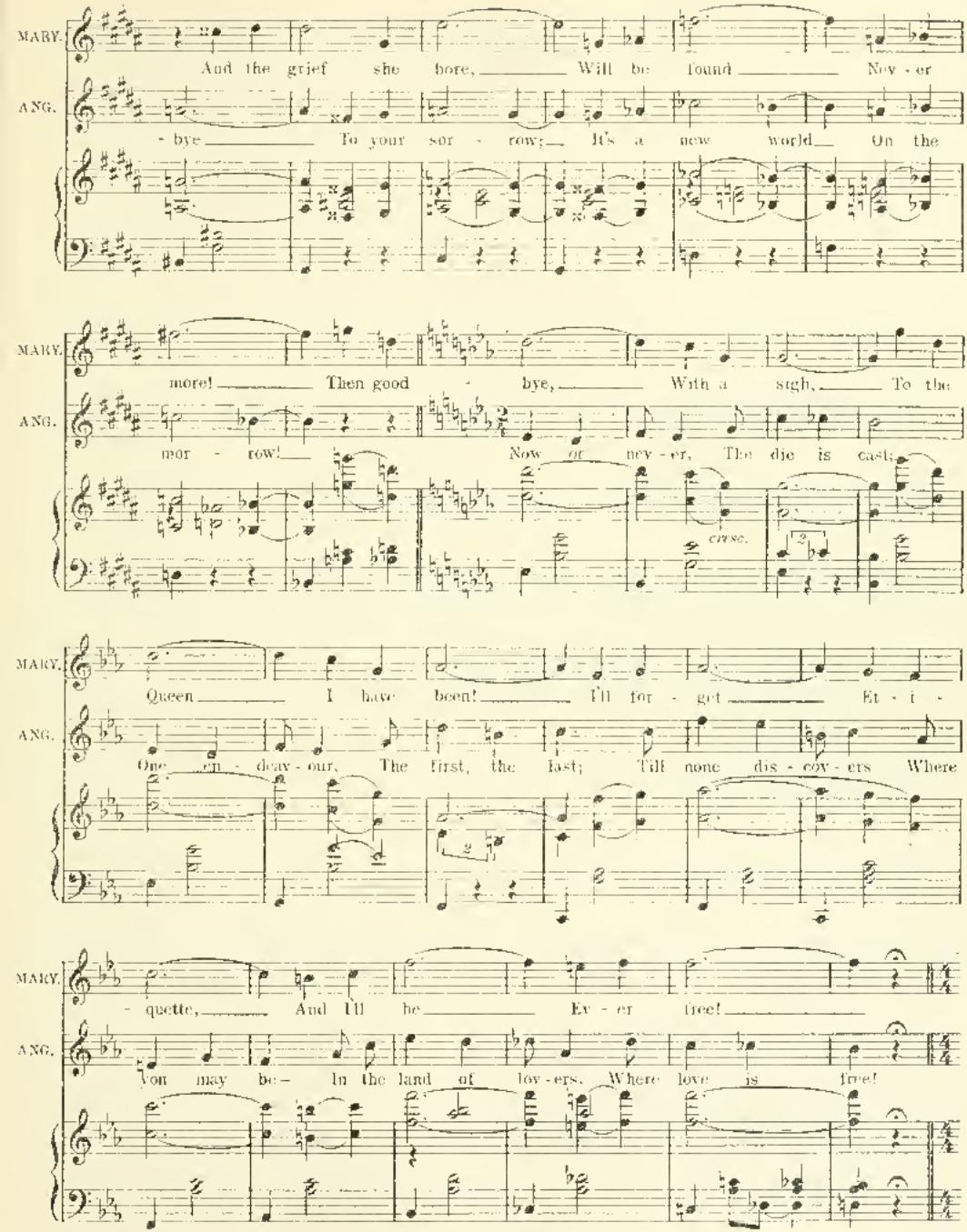

ANGLEMERE.
Come a - way, And
rall.
a tempo
AN.
leave them all be - hind you. How are they To fol - low or to
MARY.
AN.
find you? Can I shun my fate by fly - ing?

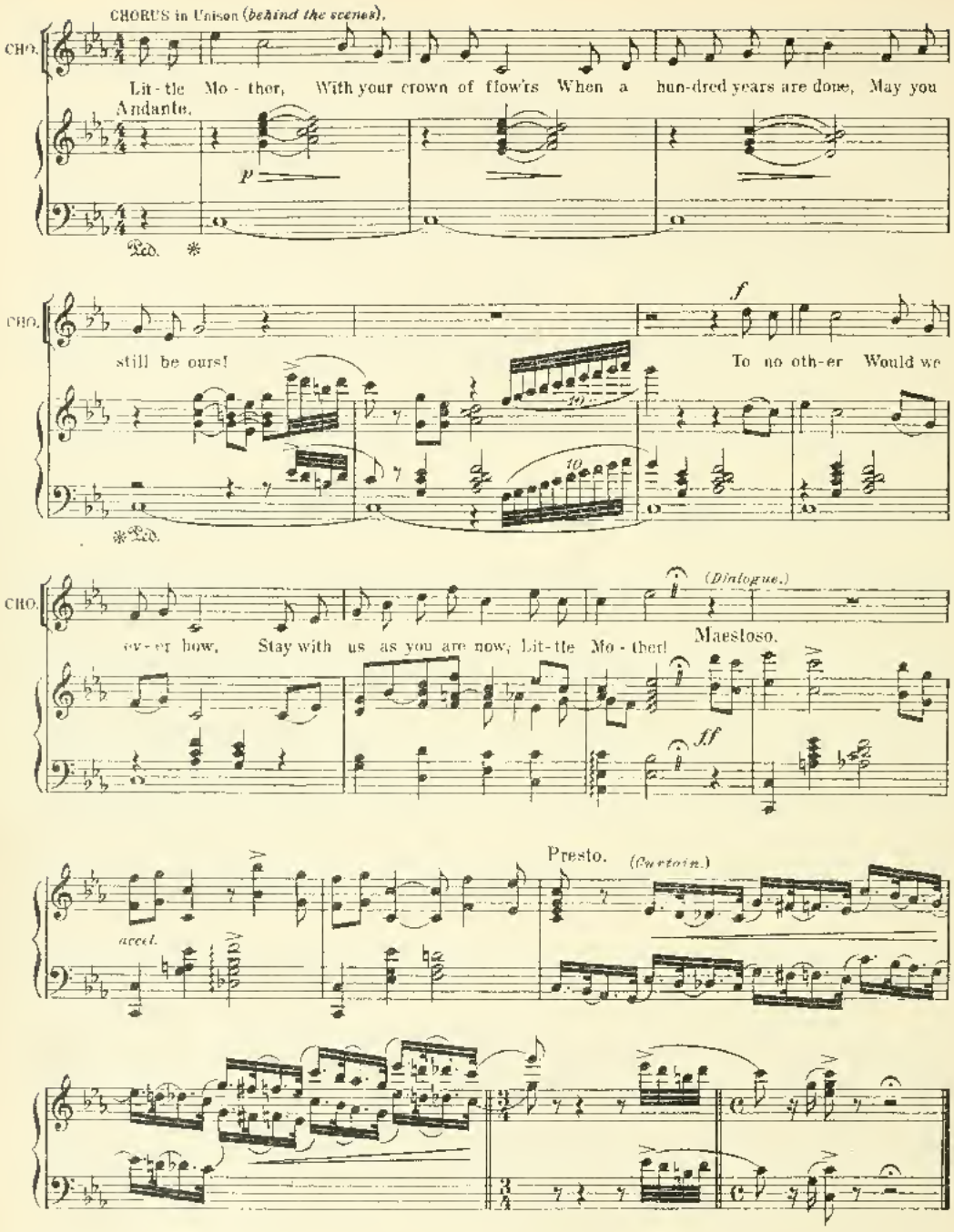

ANGLEMERE.
MARY.
Is there an - y good in try - ing? Now or
p
AN.
nev - er, The die is cast; One en - deav-our, The
AN.
first and last; Till none dis - cov-ers Where you can
L.H.
AN.
be— In the land of lov - ers, Where life is free!


MARY.
Now or nev - er, I break my chain!
p
MARY.
One en - deav - our — I'm free a - gain!
ANGLEMERE.
Hes - i - ta - ting Is all in vain!
poco rit.
Why are we wait - ing?
MARY.
Then good -
rit.
pp

a tempo di Valse lente.




MARY.
And the grief she bore, Will be found Nev - er
ANG.
- bye To your sor - row; It's a new world On the
MARY.
more! Then good - bye, With a sigh, To the
ANG.
mor - row! Now or nev - er, The die is cast;
cresc.
MARY.
Queen I have been! I'll for - get Et - i -
ANG.
One en - deav - our, The first, the last; Till none dis - cov - ers Where
MARY.
- quette, And I'll be Ev - er free!
ANG.
You may be— In the land of lov - ers, Where love is free!


CHORUS in Unison (behind the scenes).
CHO.
Lit - tle Mo - ther, With your crown of flow'rs When a hun-dred years are done, May you
Andante.
p
Ped. *
CHO.
still be ours!
f
To no oth-er Would we
Ped.
CHO.
ev - er bow, Stay with us as you are now, Lit-tle Mo - ther!
(Dialogue.)
Maestoso.
ff
Presto.
(Curtain.)
accel.

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

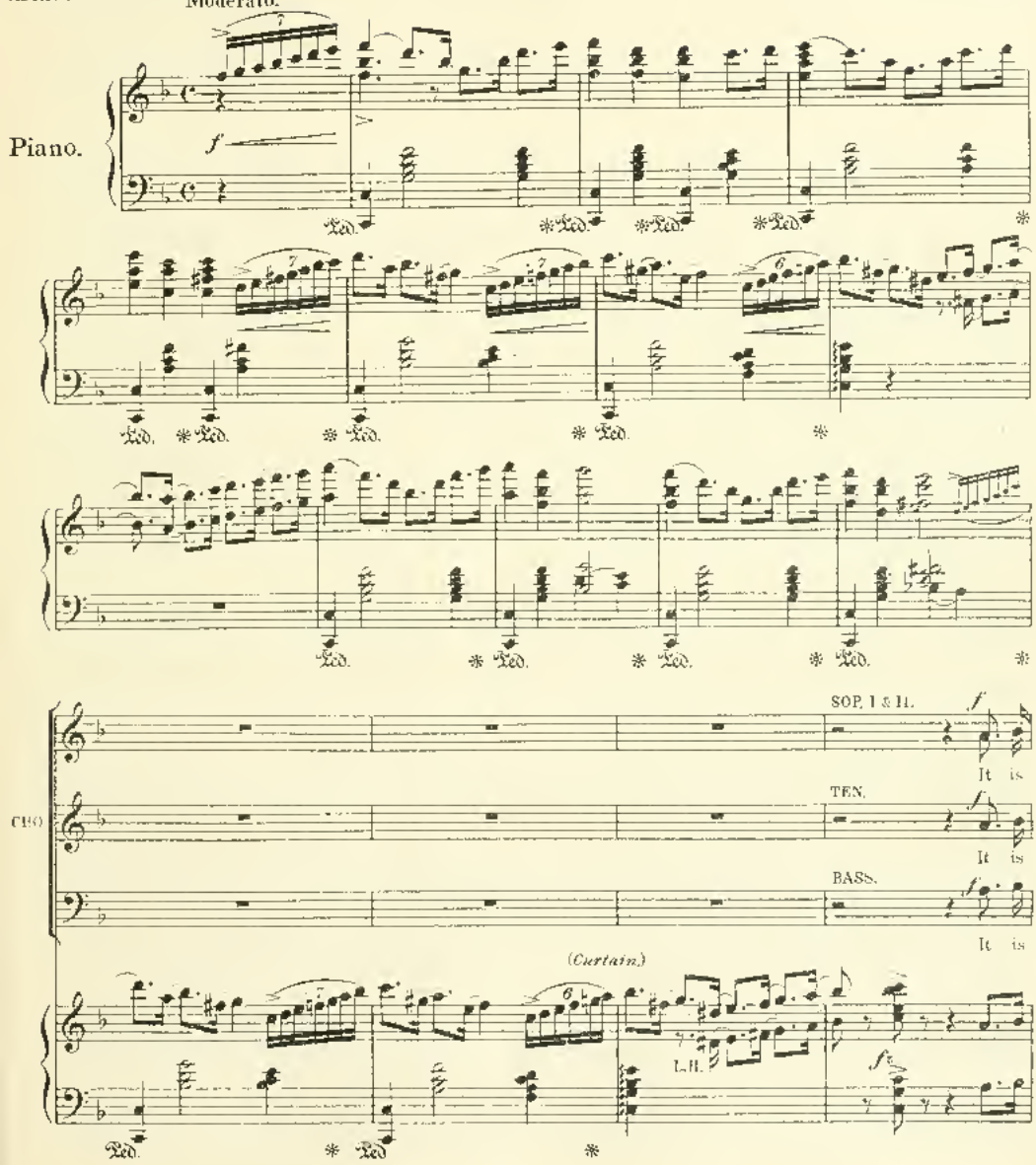
OPENING CHORUS.

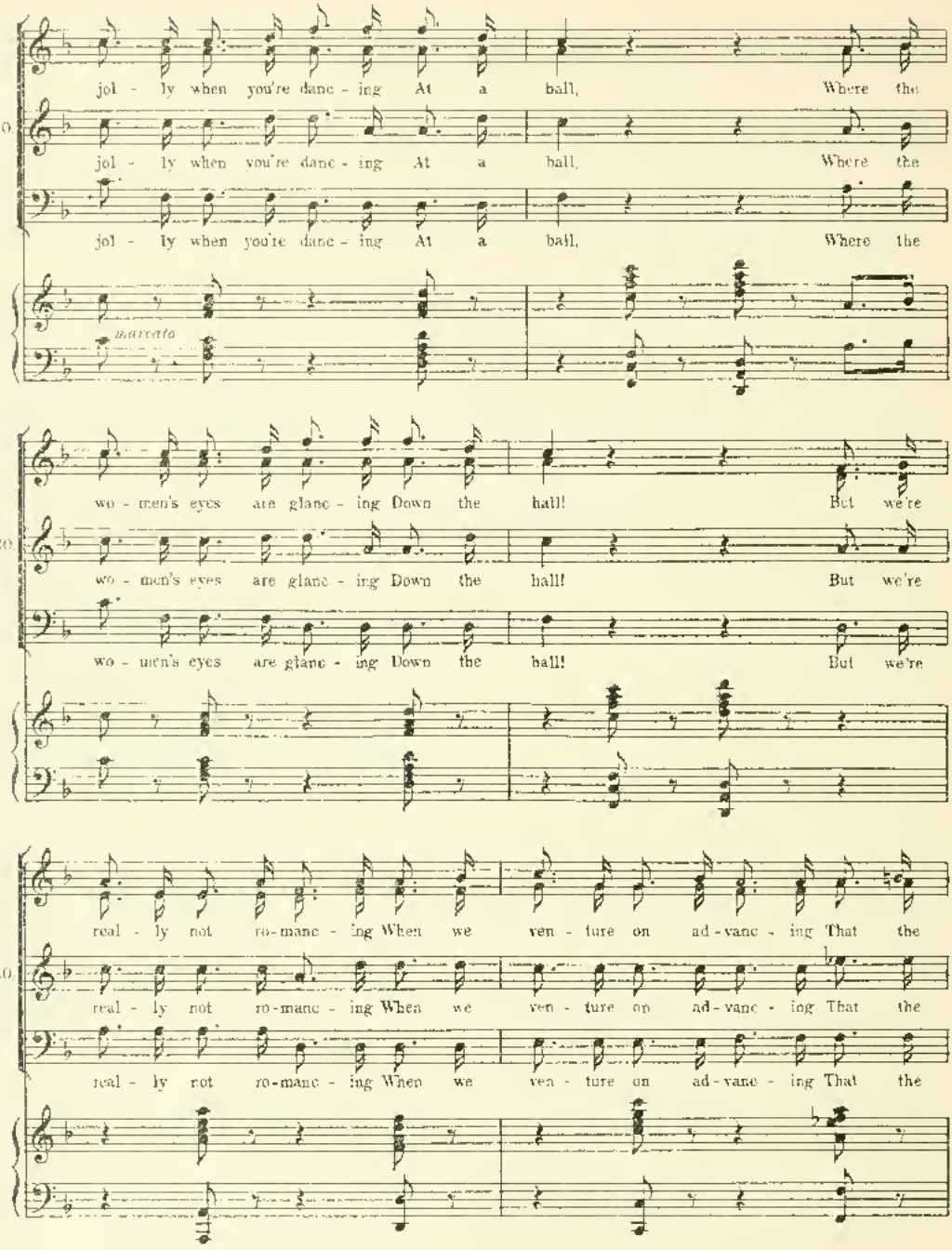
No. 13.

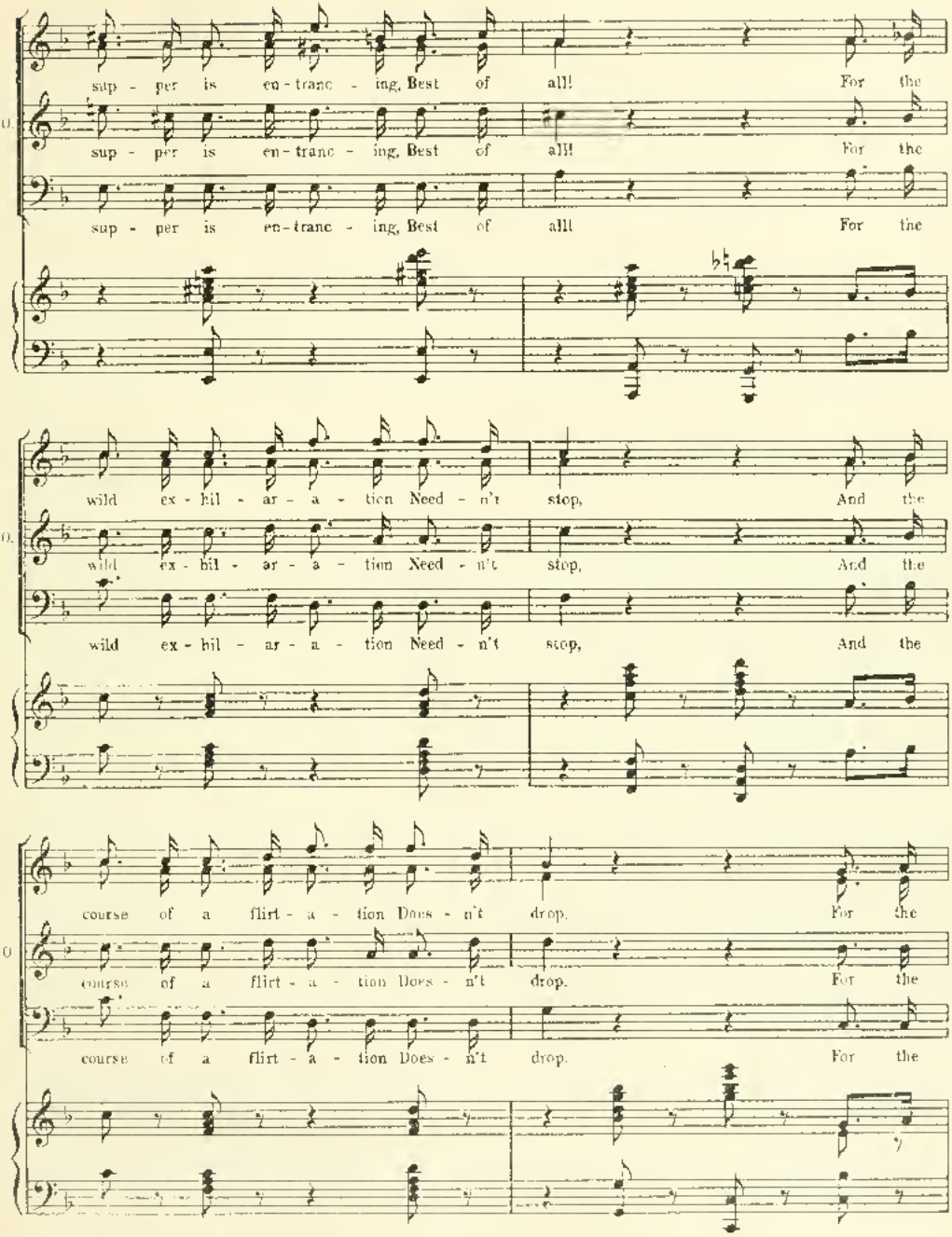
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

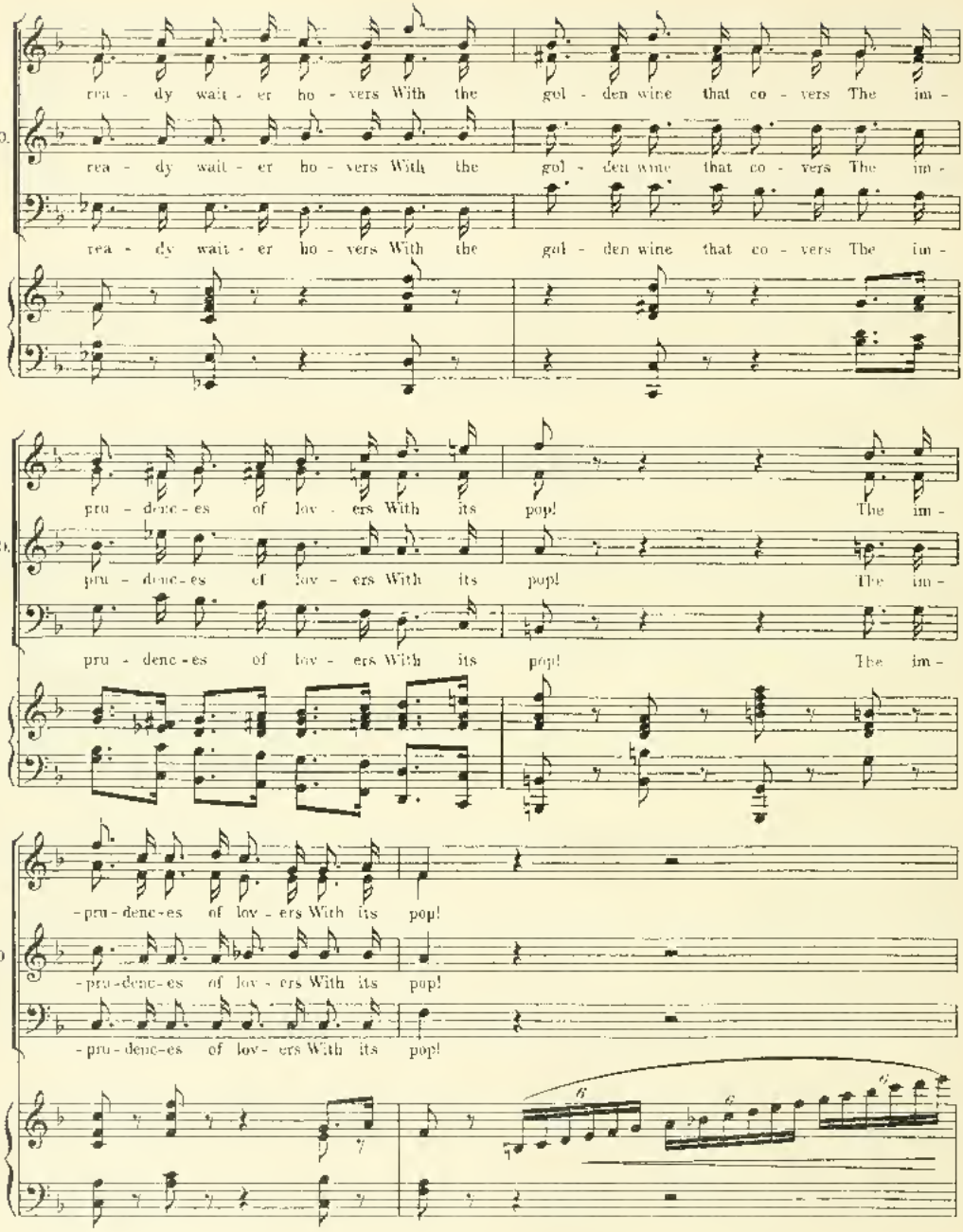
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

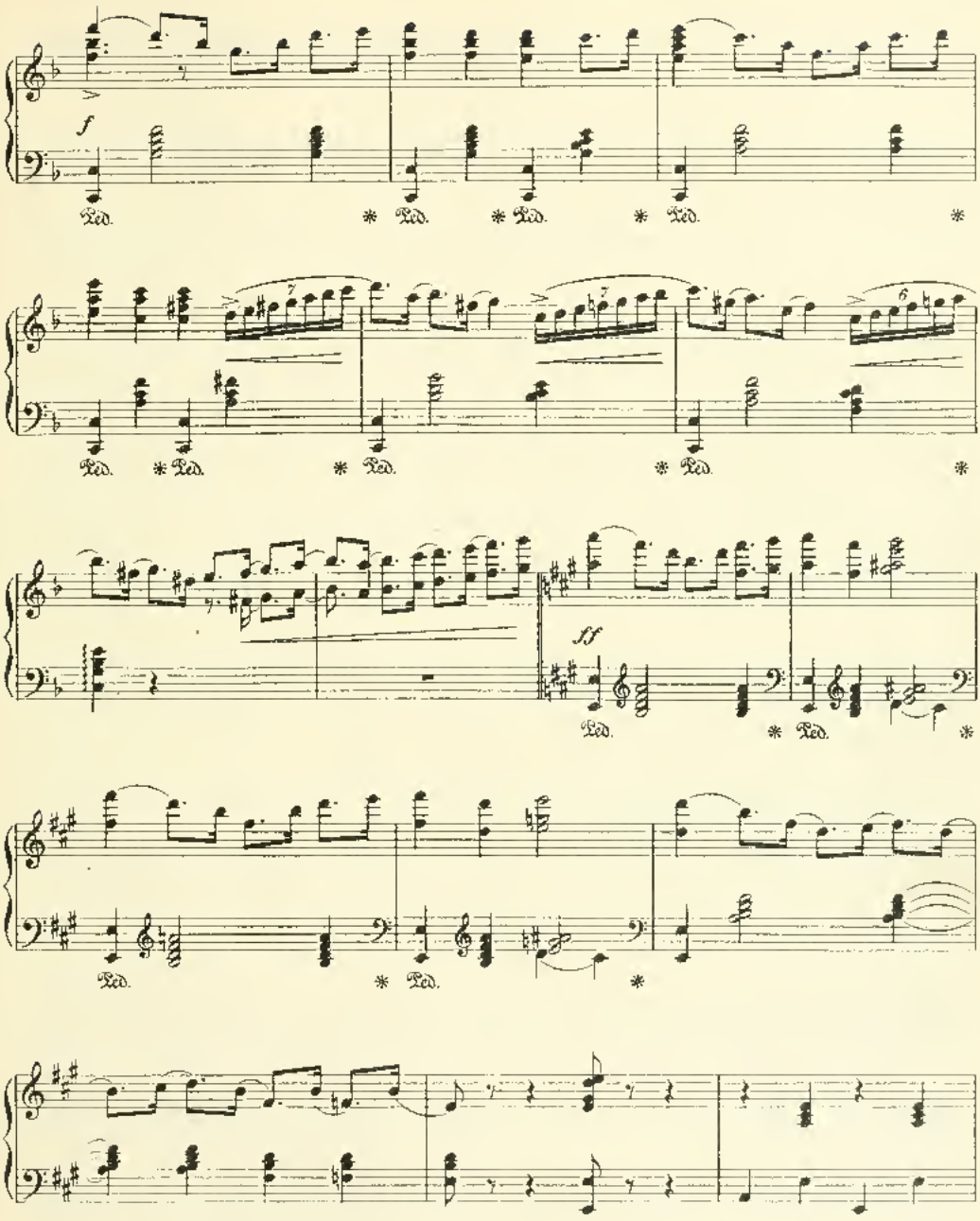
Moderato.

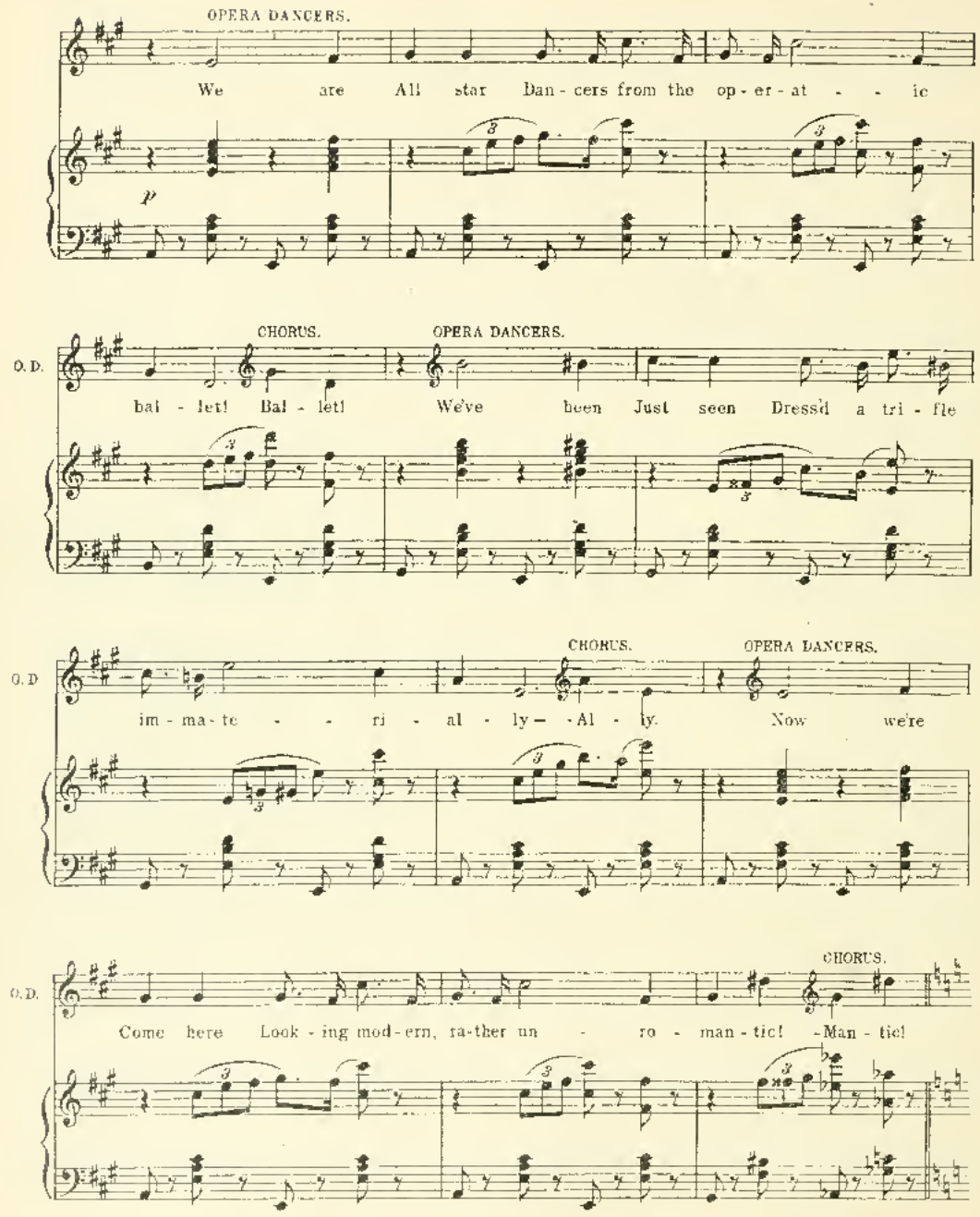


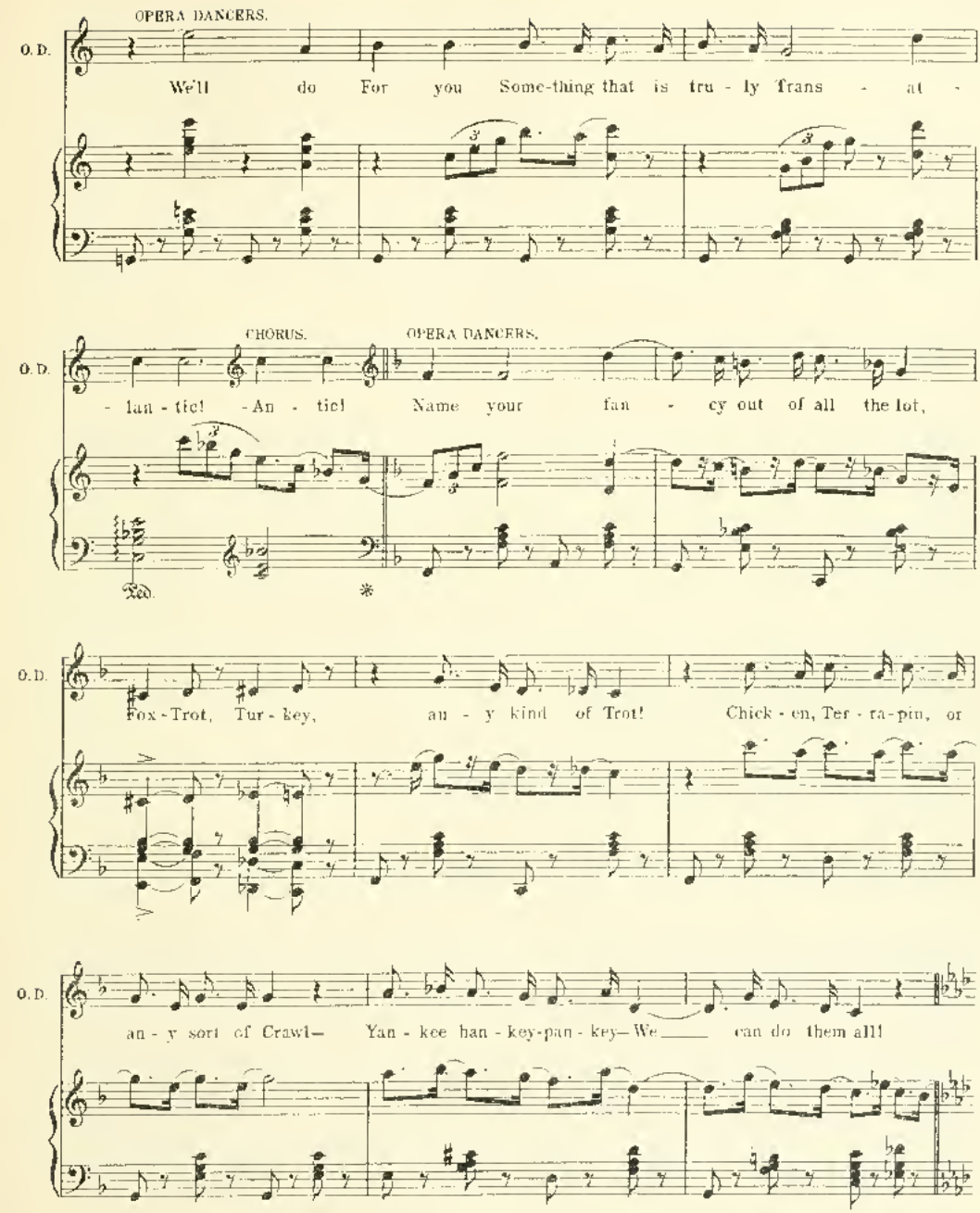

jol - ly when you're danc - ing At a ball, Where the
CHO.
jol - ly when you're danc - ing At a ball, Where the
jol - ly when you're danc - ing At a ball, Where the
marcato
wo - men's eyes are glanc - ing Down the hall! But we're
CHO.
wo - men's eyes are glanc - ing Down the hall! But we're
wo - men's eyes are glanc - ing Down the hall! But we're
real - ly not ro-manc - ing When we ven - ture on ad - vanc - ing That the
CHO.
real - ly not ro-manc - ing When we ven - ture on ad - vanc - ing That the
real - ly not ro-manc - ing When we ven - ture on ad - vanc - ing That the

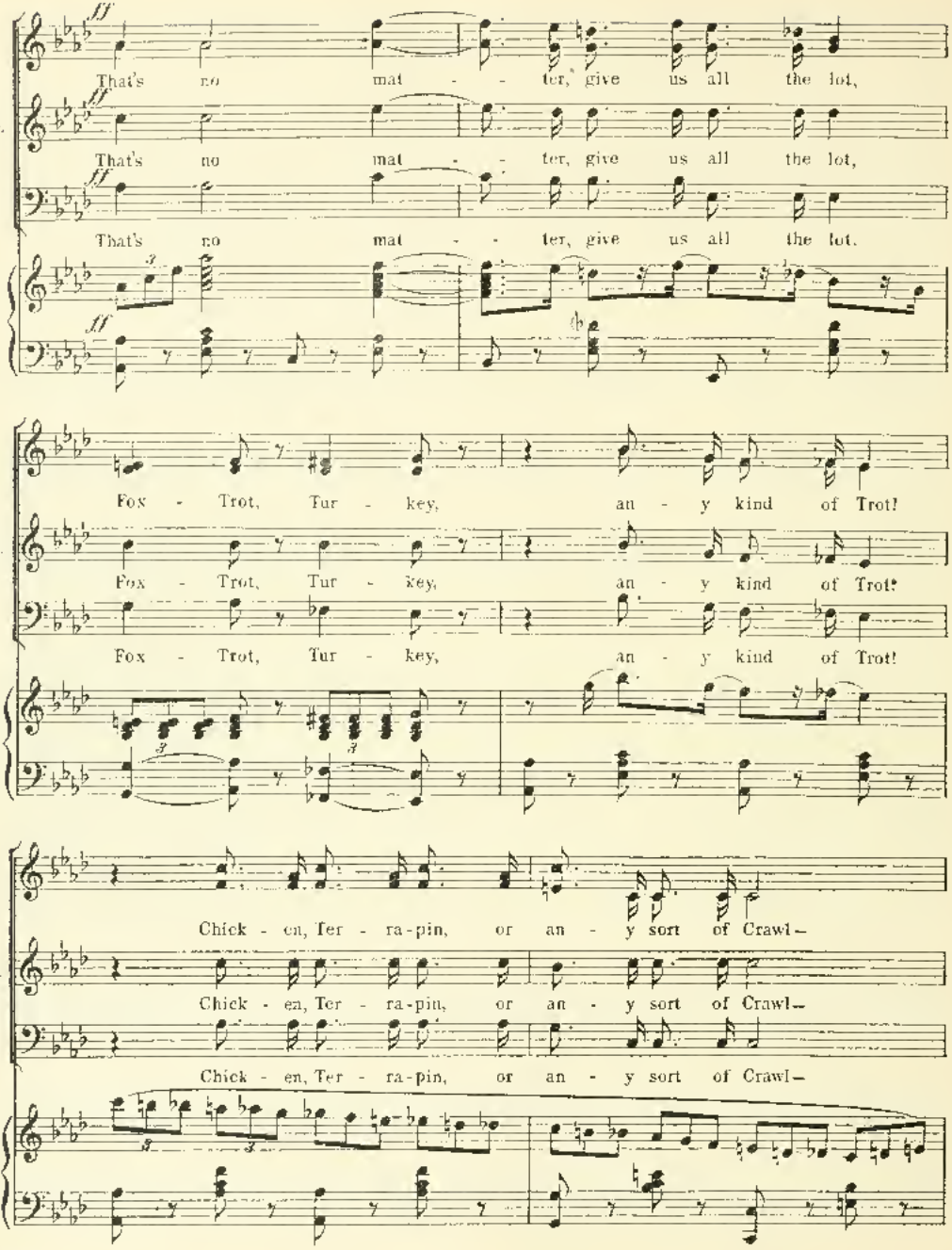

CHO.
sup - per is en - tranc - ing, Best of all! For the
CHO.
sup - per is en - tranc - ing, Best of all! For the
sup - per is en - tranc - ing, Best of all! For the
wild ex - hil - ar - a - tion Need - n't stop, And the
CHO.
wild ex - hil - ar - a - tion Need - n't stop, And the
wild ex - hil - ar - a - tion Need - n't stop, And the
course of a flirt - a - tion Does - n't drop. For the
CHO.
course of a flirt - a - tion Does - n't drop. For the
course of a flirt - a - tion Does - n't drop. For the

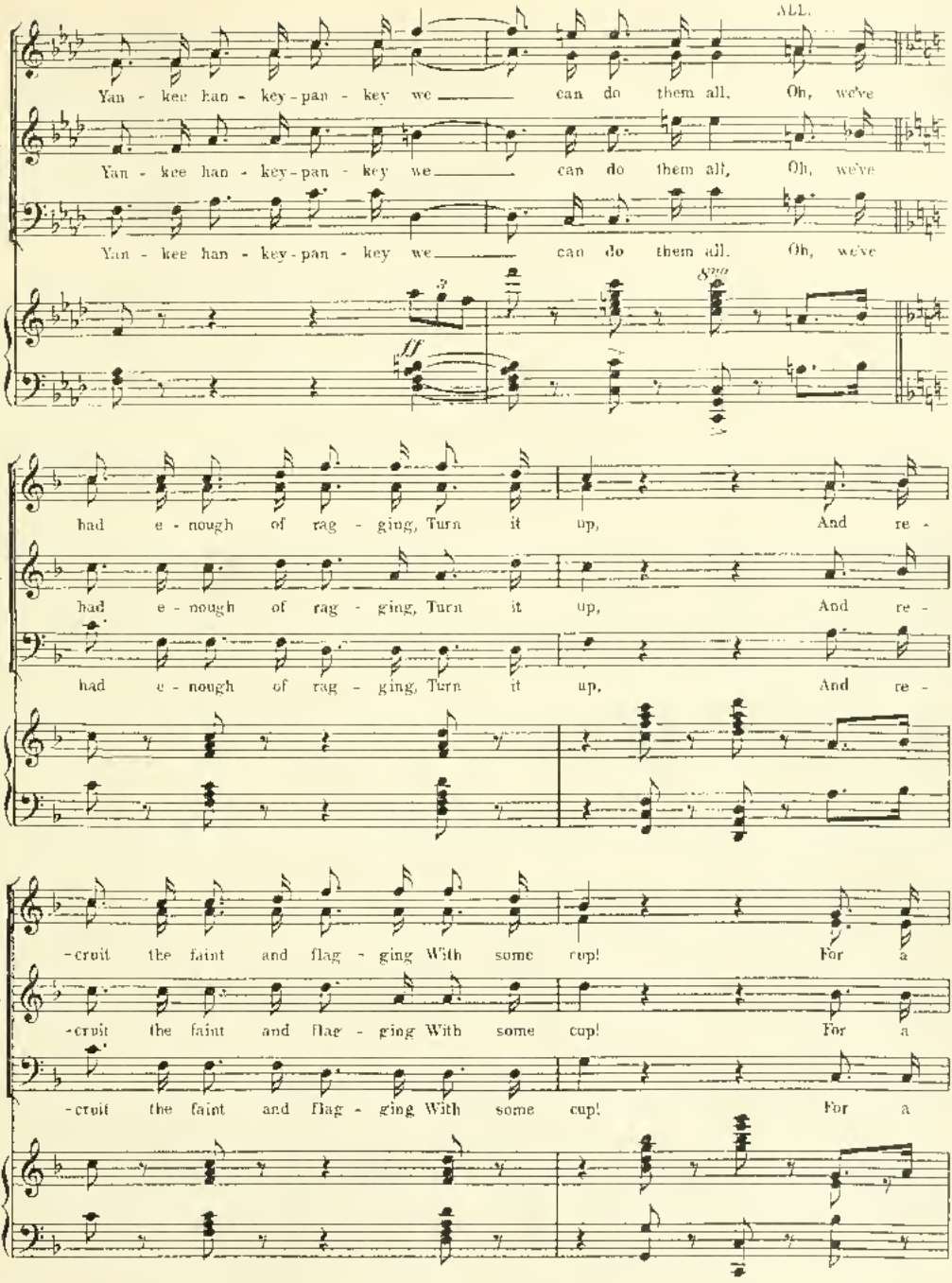

rea - dy wait - er ho - vers With the gol - den wine that co - vers The im -
CHO.
rea - dy wait - er ho - vers With the gol - den wine that co - vers The im -
rea - dy wait - er ho - vers With the gol - den wine that co - vers The im -
pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop! The im -
CHO.
pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop! The im -
pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop! The im -
- pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop!
CHO
- pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop!
- pru - dene - es of lov - ers With its pop!

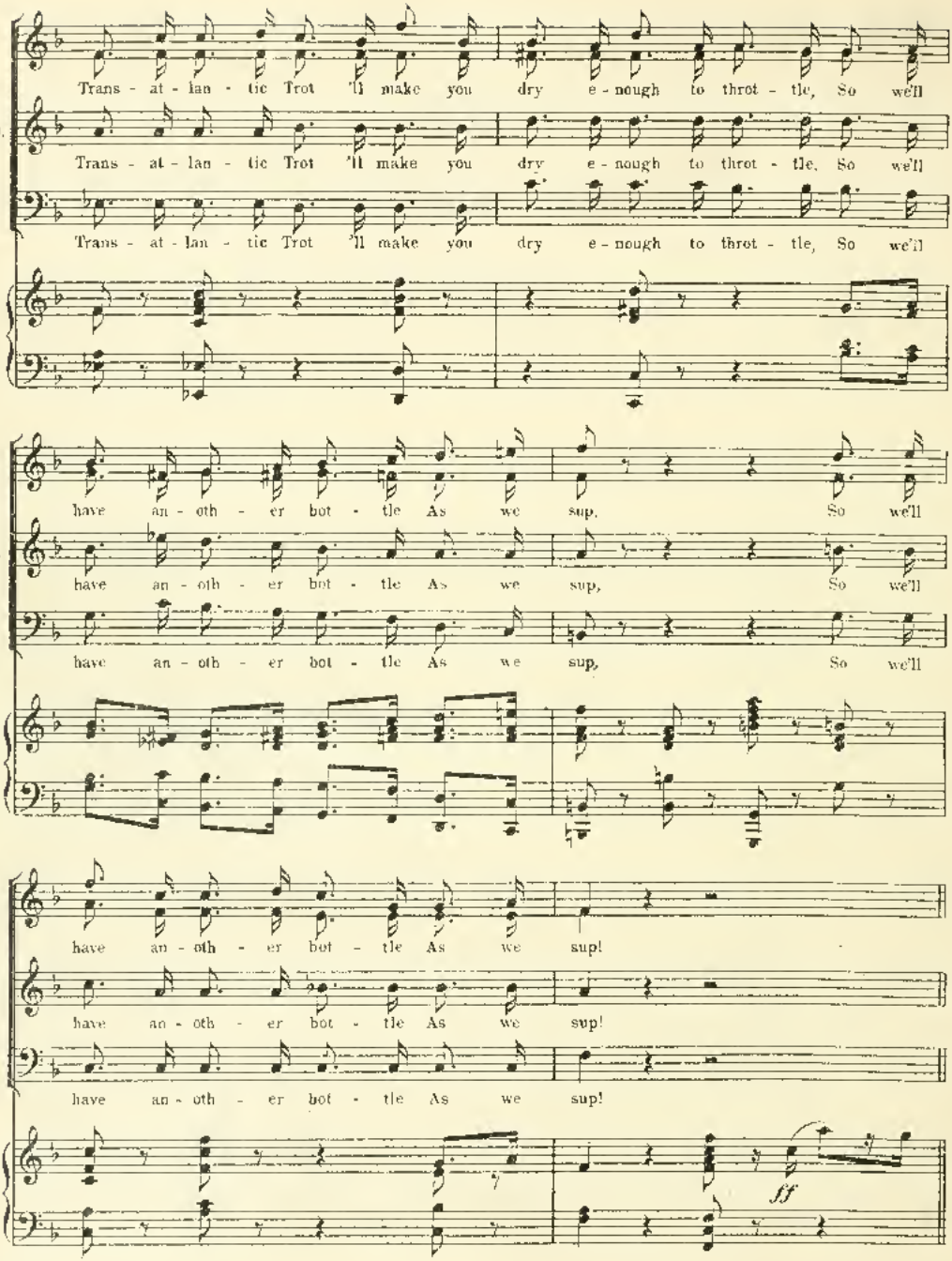

f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
ff
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. *

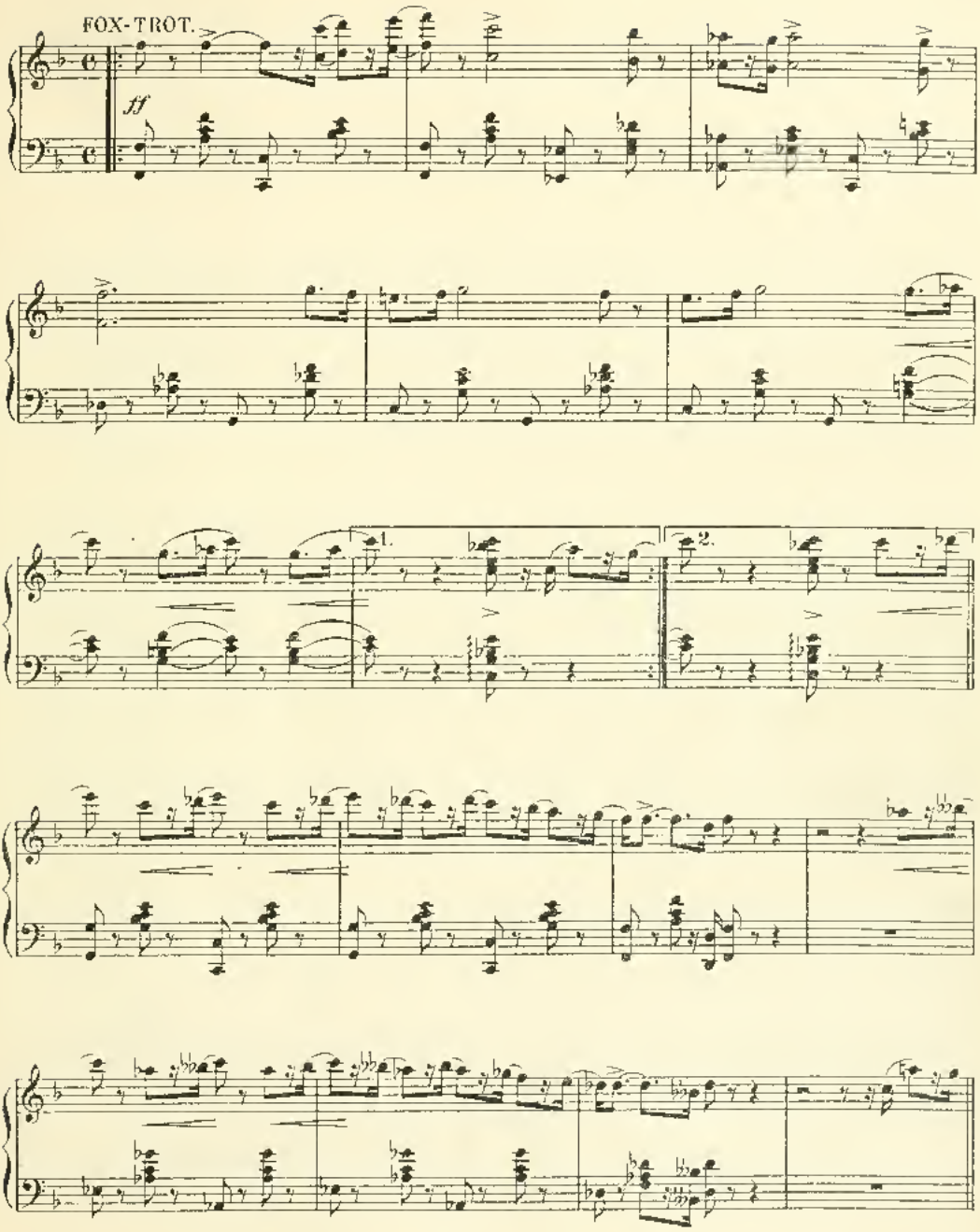

OPERA DANCERS.
We are All star Dan - cers from the op - er - at - - - ic
p
CHORUS.
OPERA DANCERS.
O. D.
bal - let! Bal - let! We've been Just seen Dress'd a tri - fle
CHORUS.
OPERA DANCERS.
O. D
im - ma - te - - - ri - al - ly - Al - ly. Now we're
CHORUS.
O. D.
Come here Look - ing mod - ern, ra-ther un - - ro - man - tic! Man - tic!

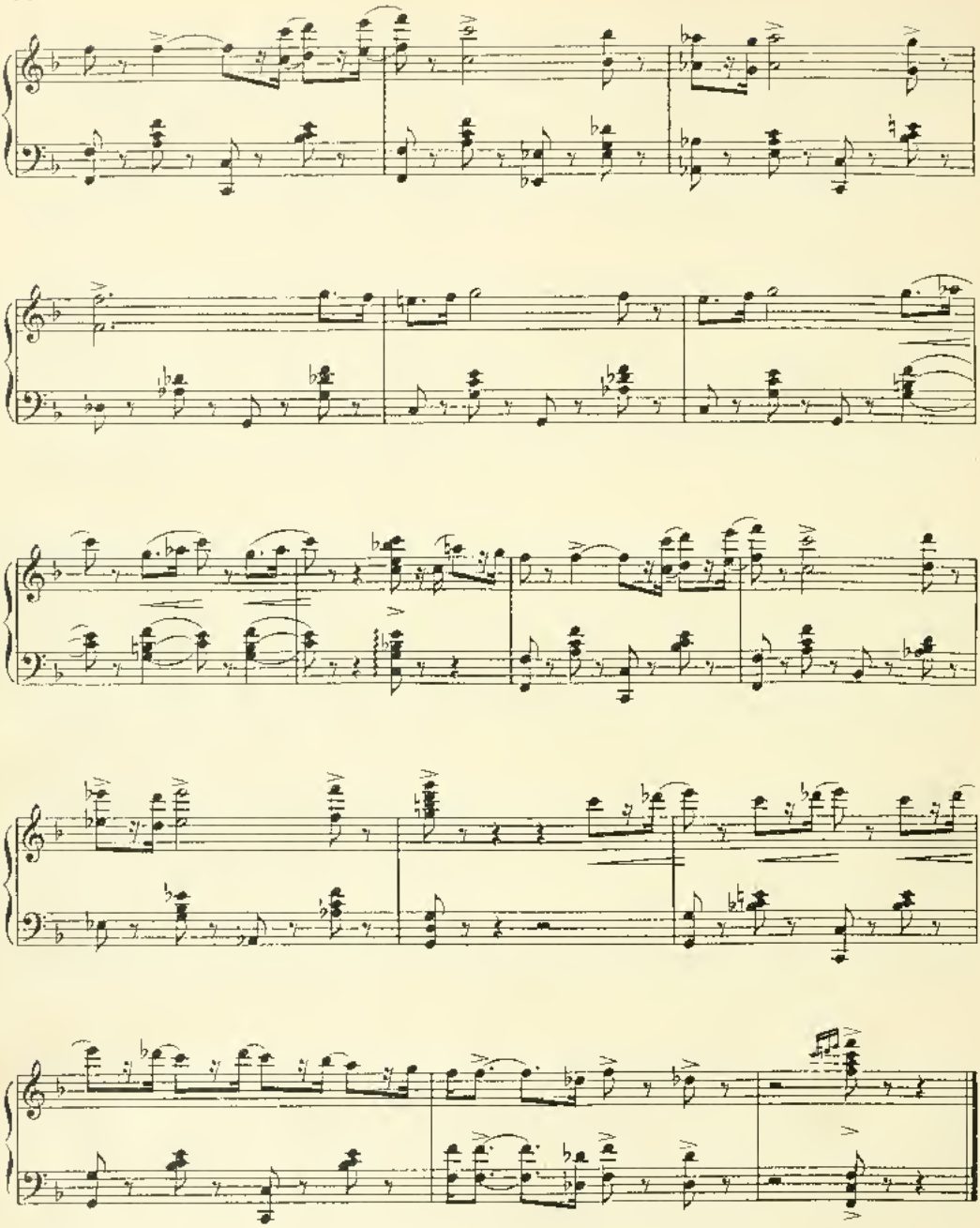

OPERA DANCERS.
O. D.
We'll do For you Some-thing that is tru - ly Trans - at -
CHORUS.
OPERA DANCERS.
O. D.
- lan - tic! - An - tic! Name your fan - cy out of all the lot,
Ped.
*
O. D.
Fox-Trot, Tur - key, an - y kind of Trot! Chick - en, Ter - ra-pin, or
O. D.
an - y sort of Crawl— Yan - kee han - key-pan - key— We ____ can do them all!


ff
That's no mat - - ter, give us all the lot,
CHO.
That's no mat - - ter, give us all the lot,
That's no mat - - ter, give us all the lot.
Fox - Trot, Tur - key, an - y kind of Trot!
CHO.
Fox - Trot, Tur - key, an - y kind of Trot!
Fox - Trot, Tur - key, an - y kind of Trot!
Chick - en, Ter - ra - pin, or an - y sort of Crawl—
CHO.
Chick - en, Ter - ra - pin, or an - y sort of Crawl—
Chick - en, Ter - ra - pin, or an - y sort of Crawl—


ALL.
Yan - kee han - key-pan - key we ____ can do them all, Oh, we've
CHO.
Yan - kee han - key-pan - key we ____ can do them all, Oh, we've
Yan - kee han - key-pan - key we ____ can do them all, Oh, we've
ff
had e - nough of rag - ging, Turn it up, And re -
CHO.
had e - nough of rag - ging, Turn it up, And re -
had e - nough of rag - ging, Turn it up, And re -
-cruit the faint and flag - ging With some rup! For a
CHO.
-cruit the faint and flag - ging With some cup! For a
-cruit the faint and flag - ging With some cup! For a


Trans - at - lan - tic Trot 'll make you dry e - nough to throt - tle, So we'll
CHO.
Trans - at - lan - tic Trot 'll make you dry e - nough to throt - tle, So we'll
Trans - at - lan - tic Trot 'll make you dry e - nough to throt - tle, So we'll
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup, So we'll
CHO.
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup, So we'll
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup, So we'll
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup!
CHO.
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup!
have an - oth - er bot - tle As we sup!
ff


FOX-TROT.
ff
1.
2.



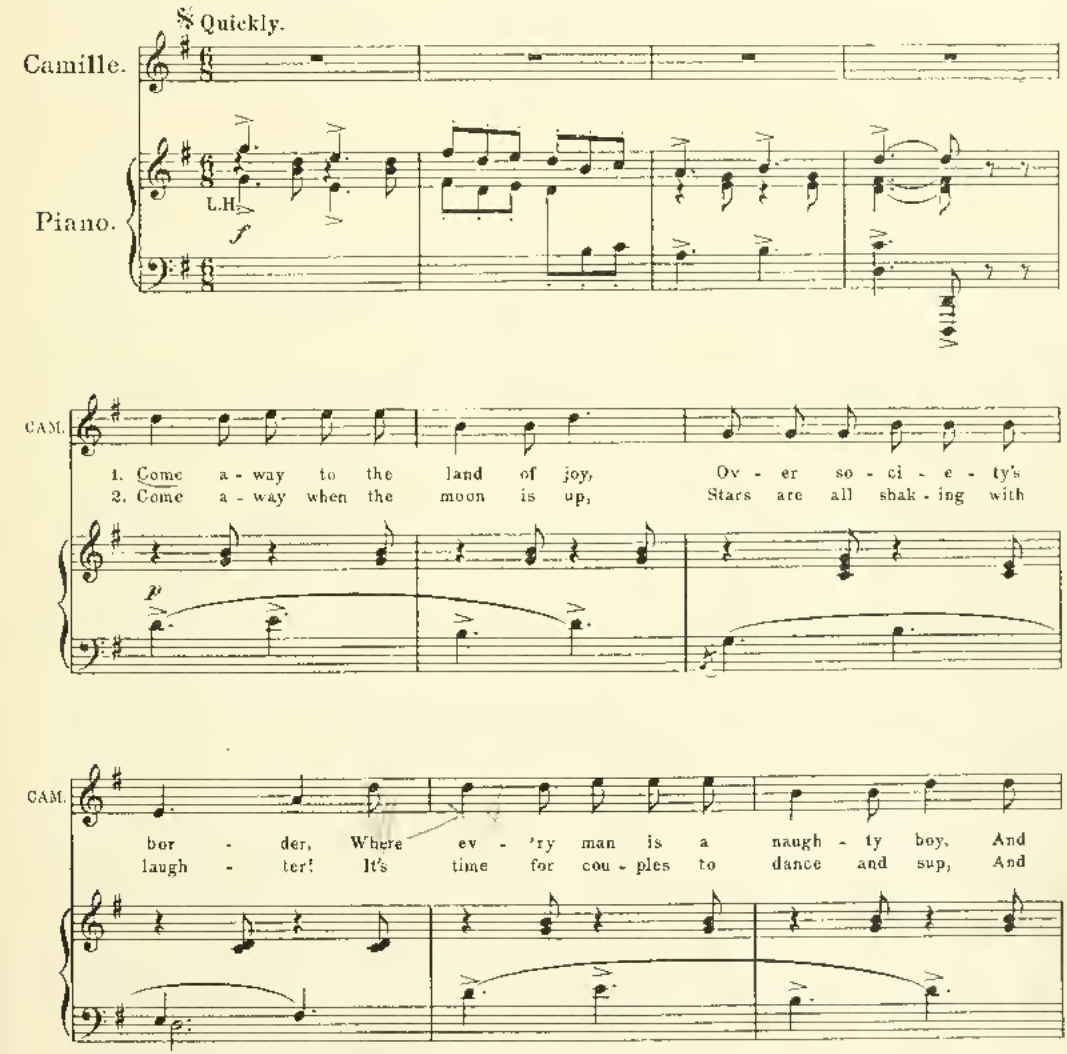
No 14.

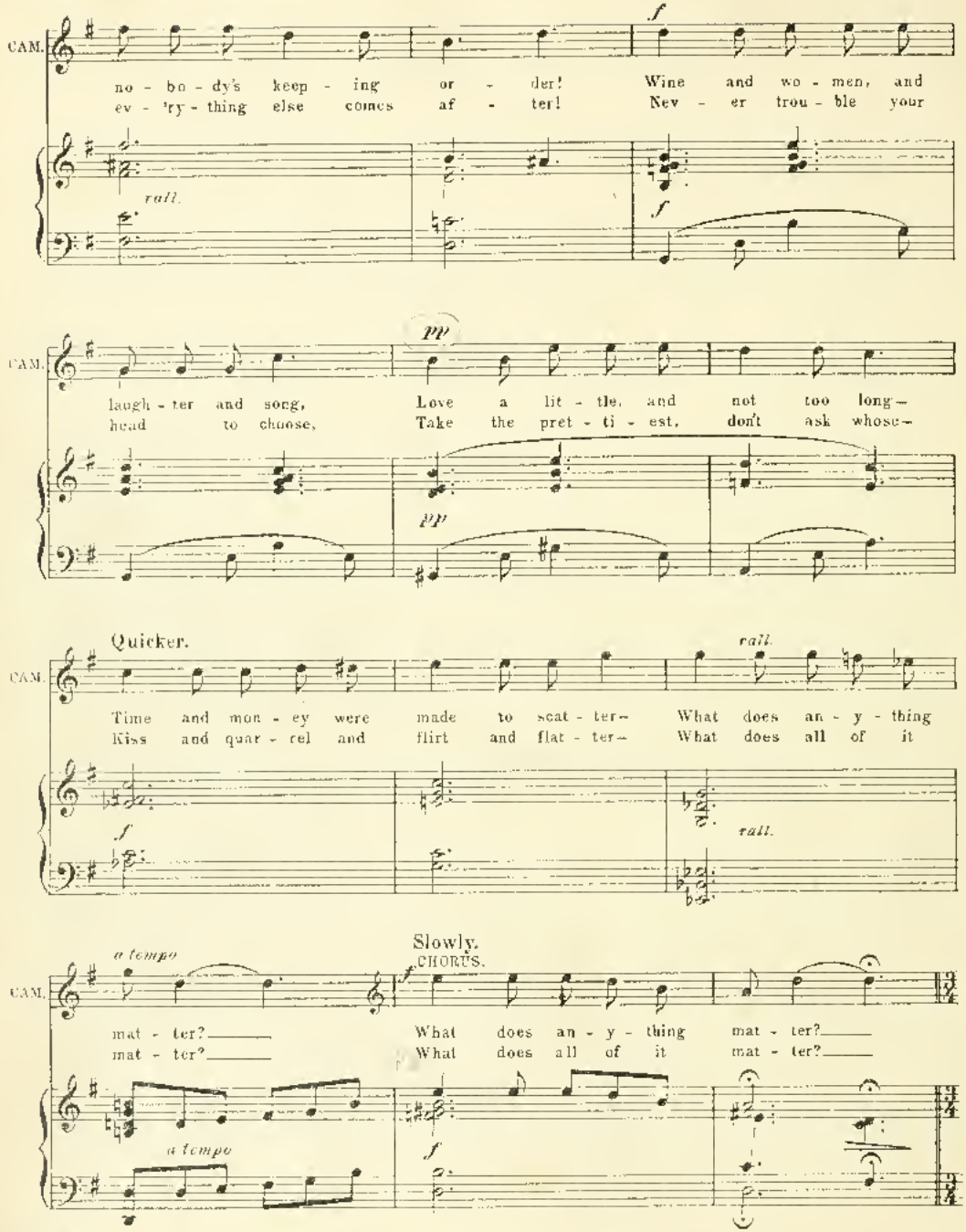
SONG.— (Camille) and CHORUS.

"BOHEMIA."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS & PAUL A. RUBENS.

Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.

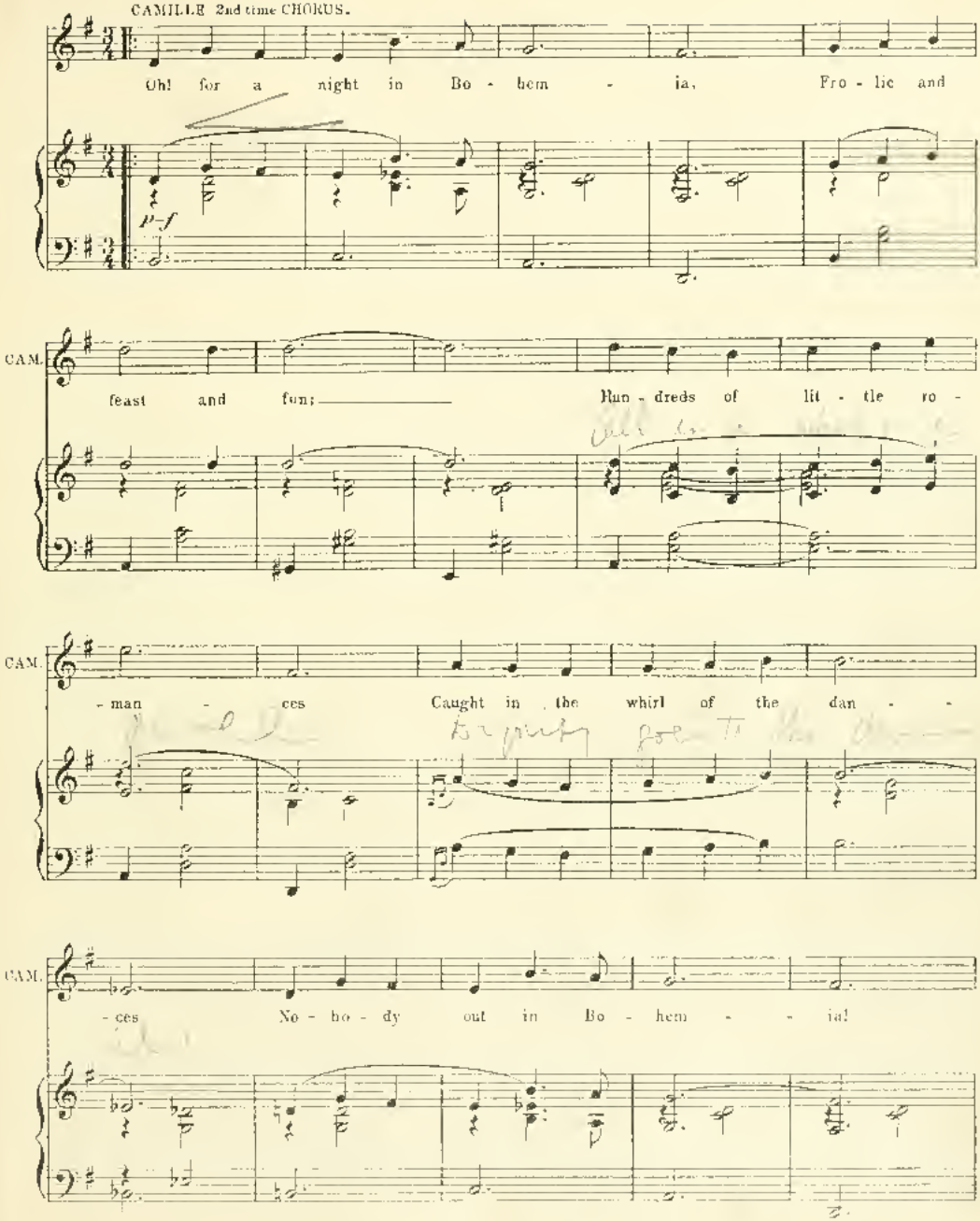


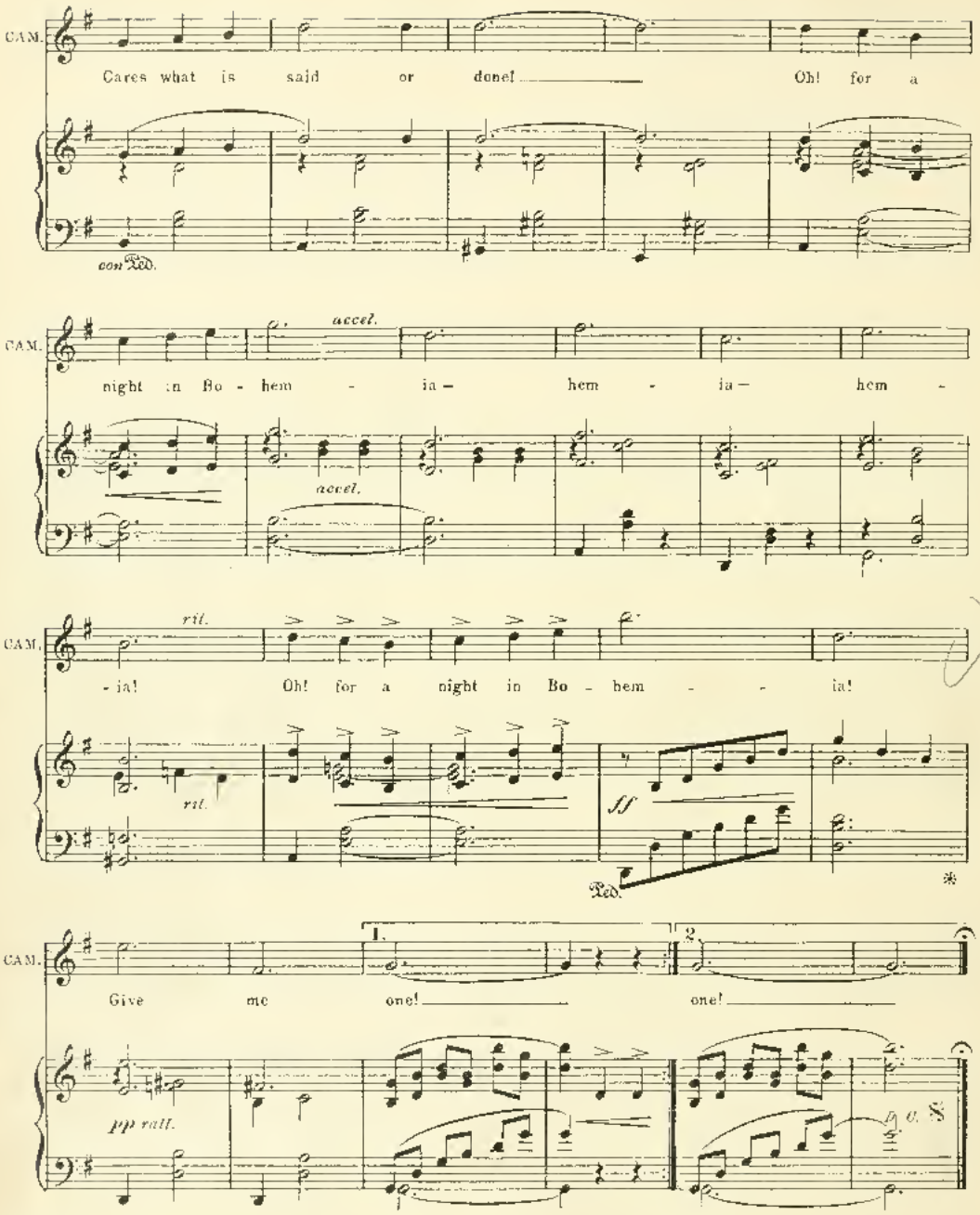

CAM.
no - bo - dy's keep - ing or - der!
ev - 'ry - thing else comes af - ter!
rall.
f
Wine and wo - men, and
Nev - er trou - ble your
pp
laugh - ter and song,
head to choose,
Love a lit - tle, and not too long—
Take the pret - ti - est, don't ask whose—
Quicker.
rall.
Time and mon - ey were made to scat - ter—
Kiss and quar - rel and flirt and flat - ter—
What does an - y - thing
What does all of it
Slowly.
CHORUS.
a tempo
mat - ter?
mat - ter?
What does an - y - thing
What does all of it
mat - ter?
mat - ter?

REFRAIN.

Slowly.

CAMILLE 2nd time CHORUS.



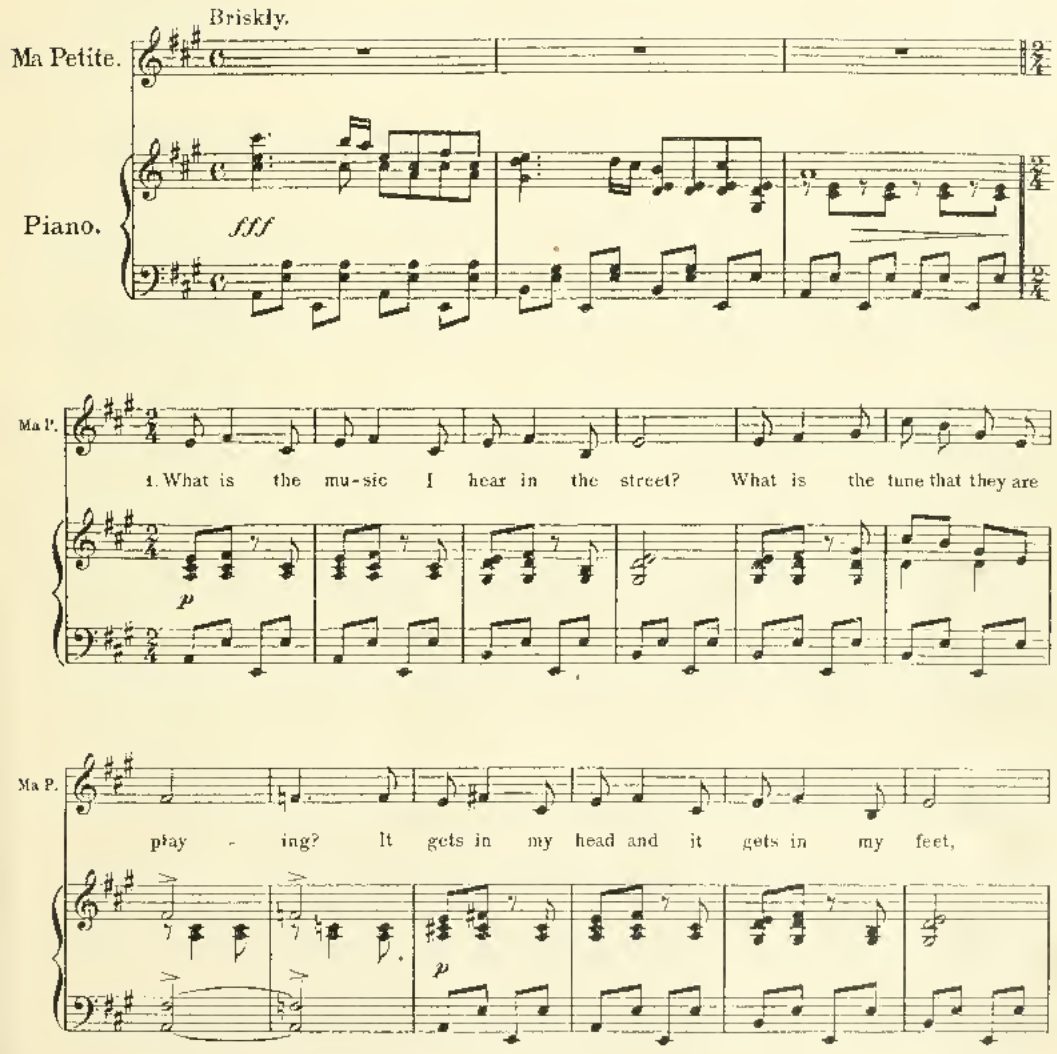

CAM.
Cares what is said or done! Oh! for a
con Ped.
CAM.
accel.
night in Bo - hem - ia - hem - ia - hem -
accel.
CAM.
rit.
- ia! Oh! for a night in Bo - hem - - ia!
rit.
ff
Ped.
*
CAM.
1.
2.
Give me one! one!
pp roll.
D. C.

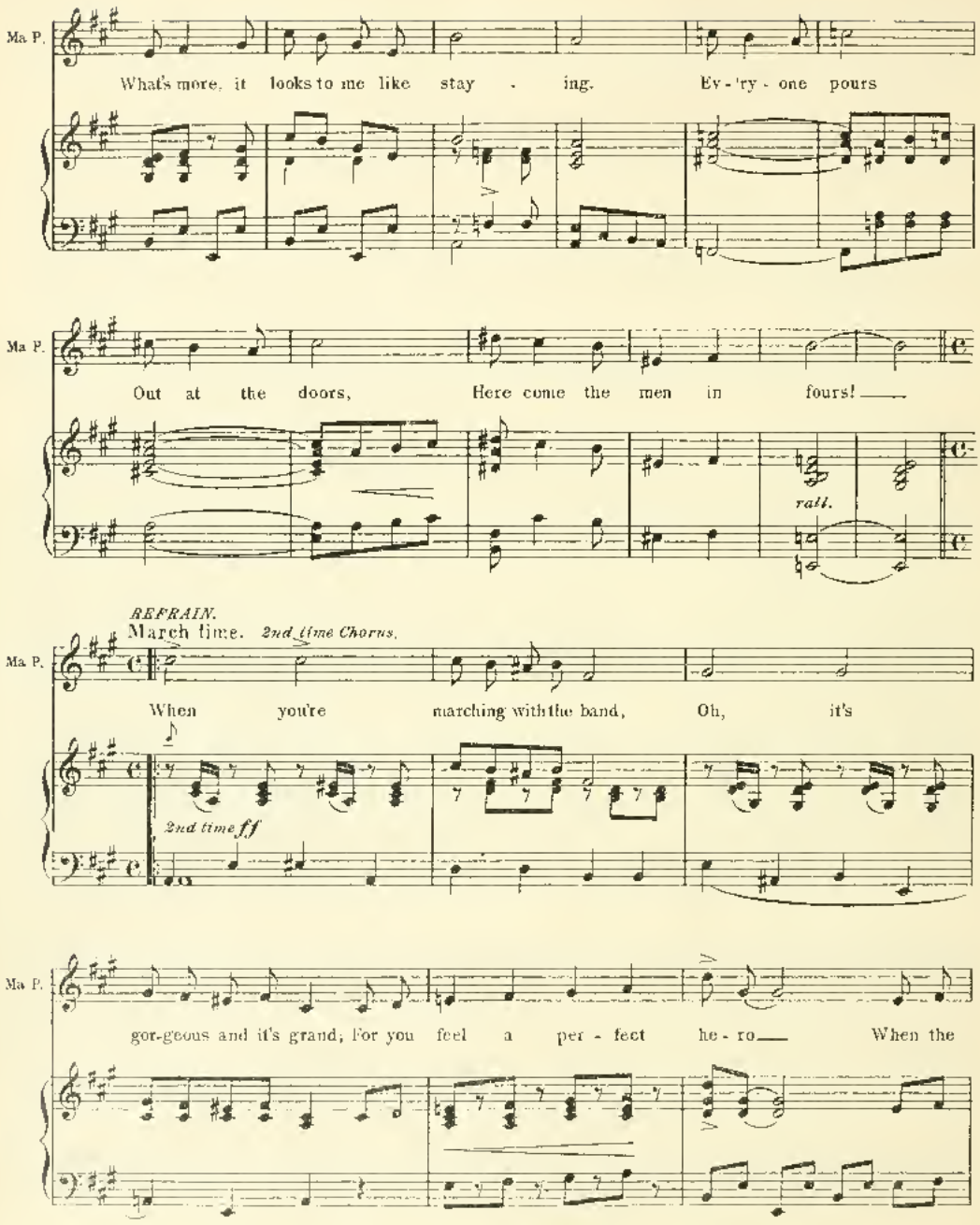
No 15.

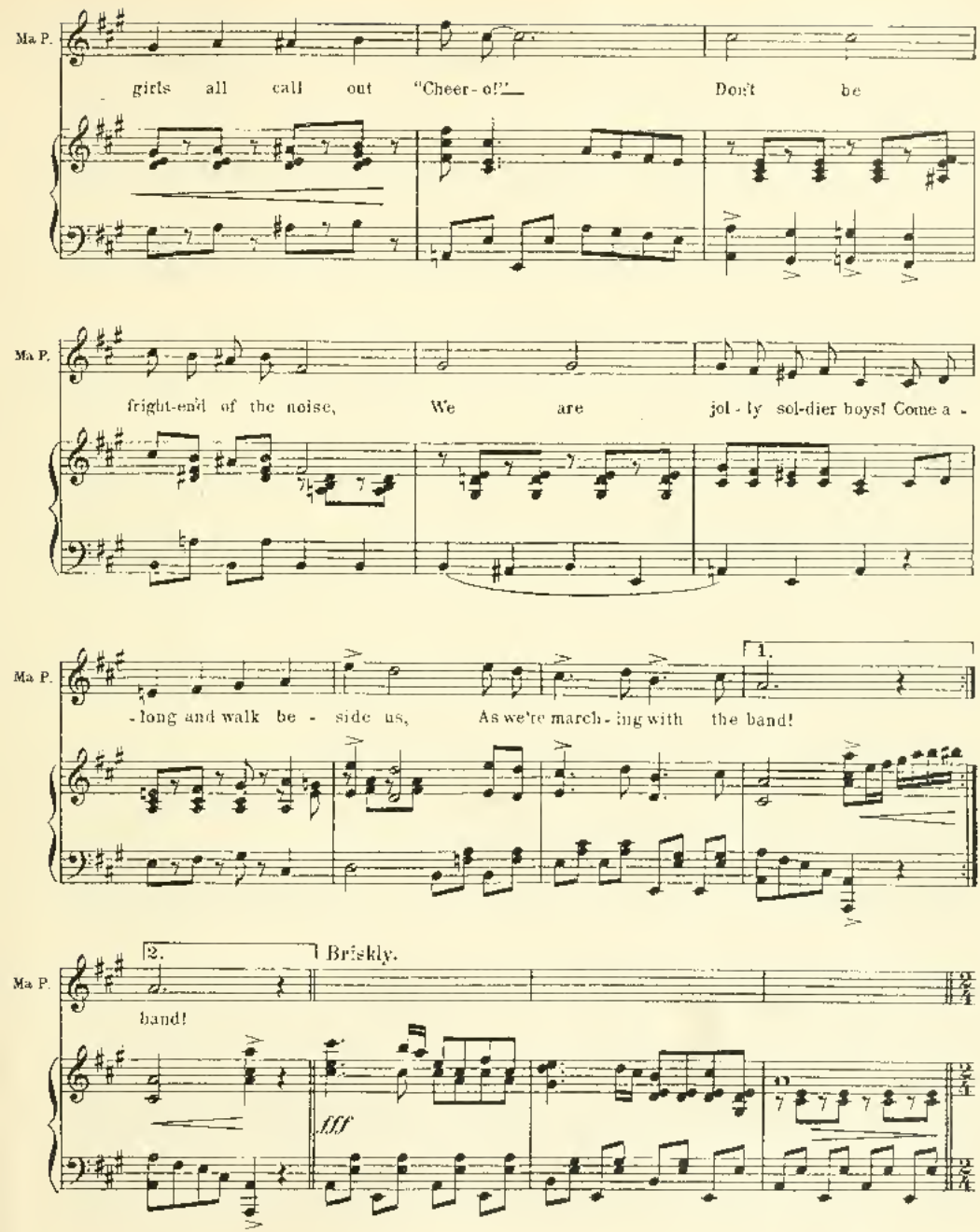
SONG.– (Ma Petite) and CHORUS.

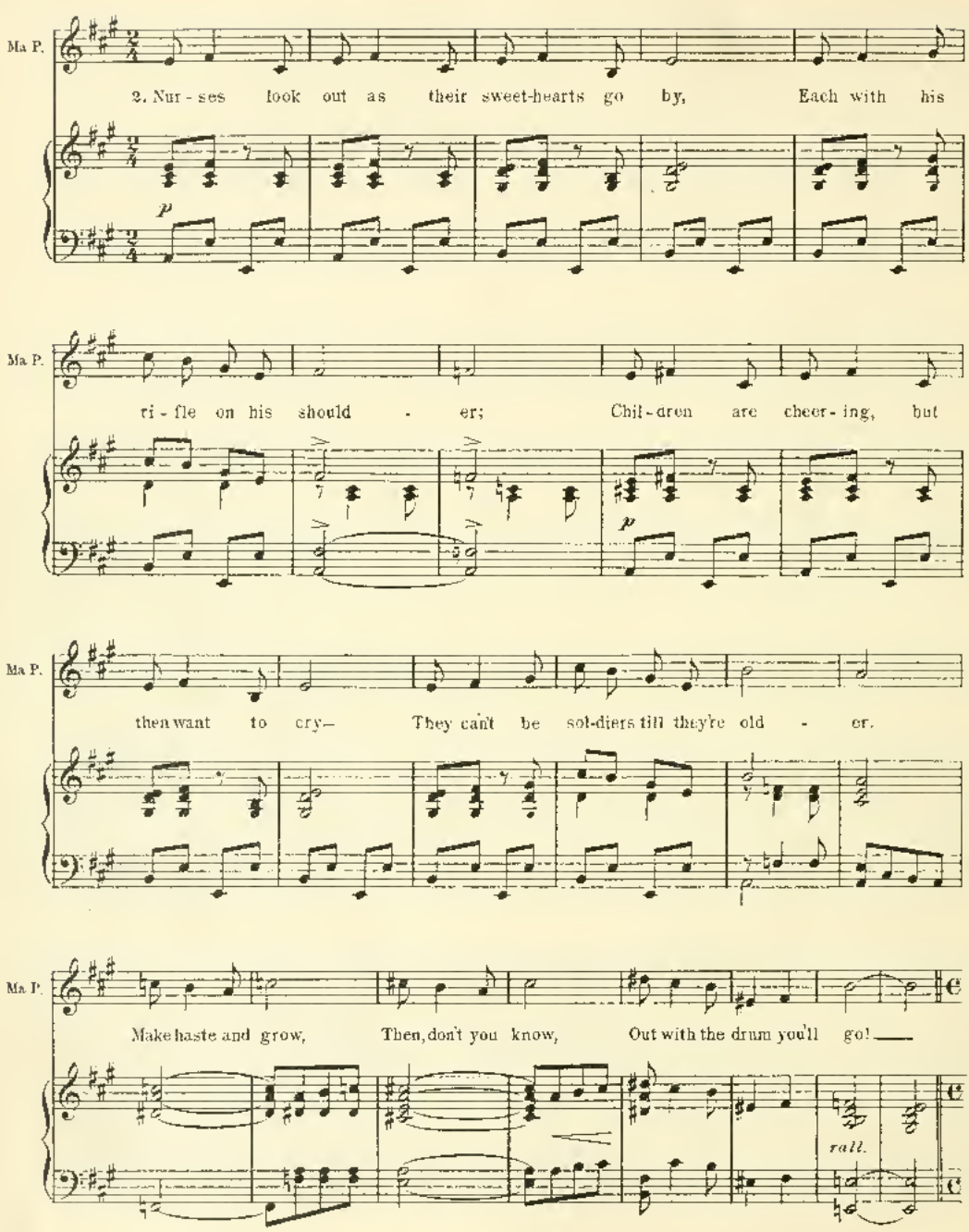
"MARCHING WITH THE BAND."

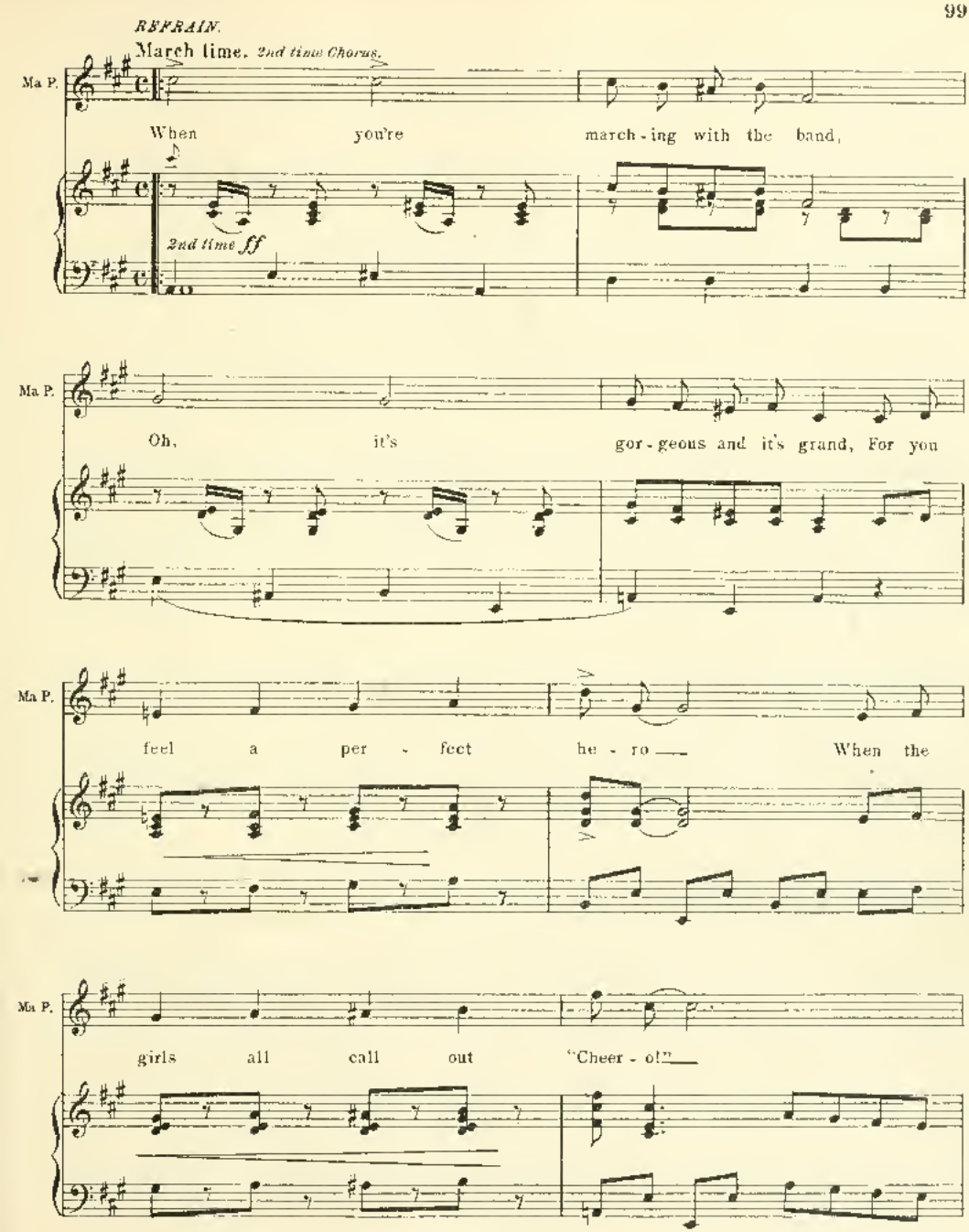
Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.

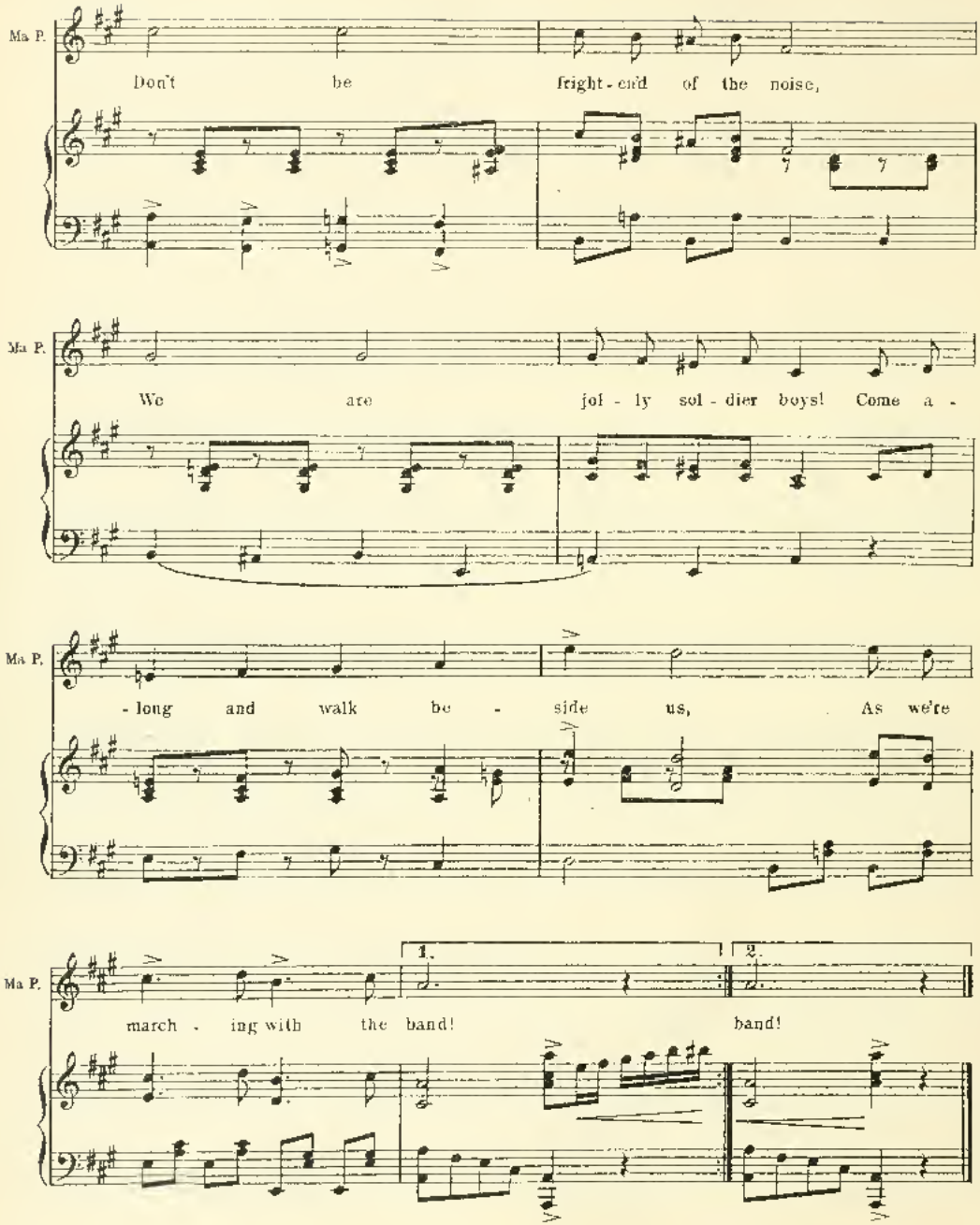



Ma P.
What's more, it looks to me like stay - ing. Ev - 'ry - one pours
Ma P.
Out at the doors, Here come the men in fours!
rall.
REFRAIN.
March time. 2nd time Chorus.
Ma P.
When you're marching with the band, Oh, it's
2nd time ff
Ma P.
gor-geous and it's grand; For you feel a per - fect he - ro When the


Ma P.
girls all call out "Cheer-o!" Don't be
Ma P.
fright-en'd of the noise, We are jol-ly sol-dier boys! Come a-
Ma P.
-long and walk be-side us, As we're march-ing with the band!
1.
2.
Briskly.
Ma P.
band!
fff


Ma P.
2. Nur - ses look out as their sweet-hearts go by, Each with his
p
Ma P.
ri - fle on his should - er; Chil - dren are cheer - ing, but
p
Ma P.
then want to cry— They can't be sol-diers till they're old - er.
Ma P.
Make haste and grow, Then, don't you know, Out with the drum you'll go!
rall.

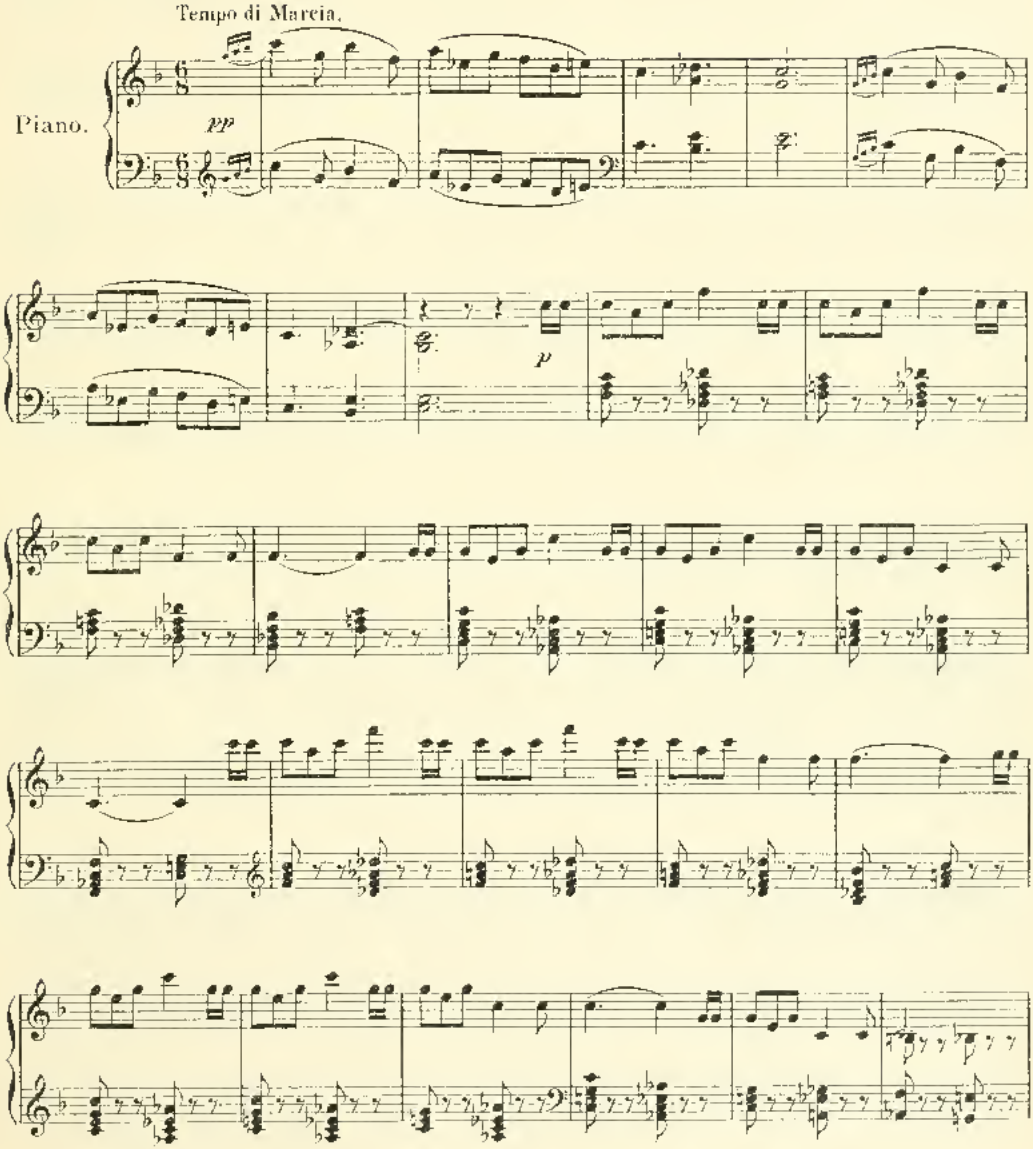

REFRAIN.
March time. 2nd time Chorus.
Ma P.
When you're march - ing with the band,
2nd time ff
Ma P.
Oh, it's gor - geous and it's grand, For you
Ma P.
feel a per - fect he - ro When the
Ma P.
girls all call out "Cheer - o!"

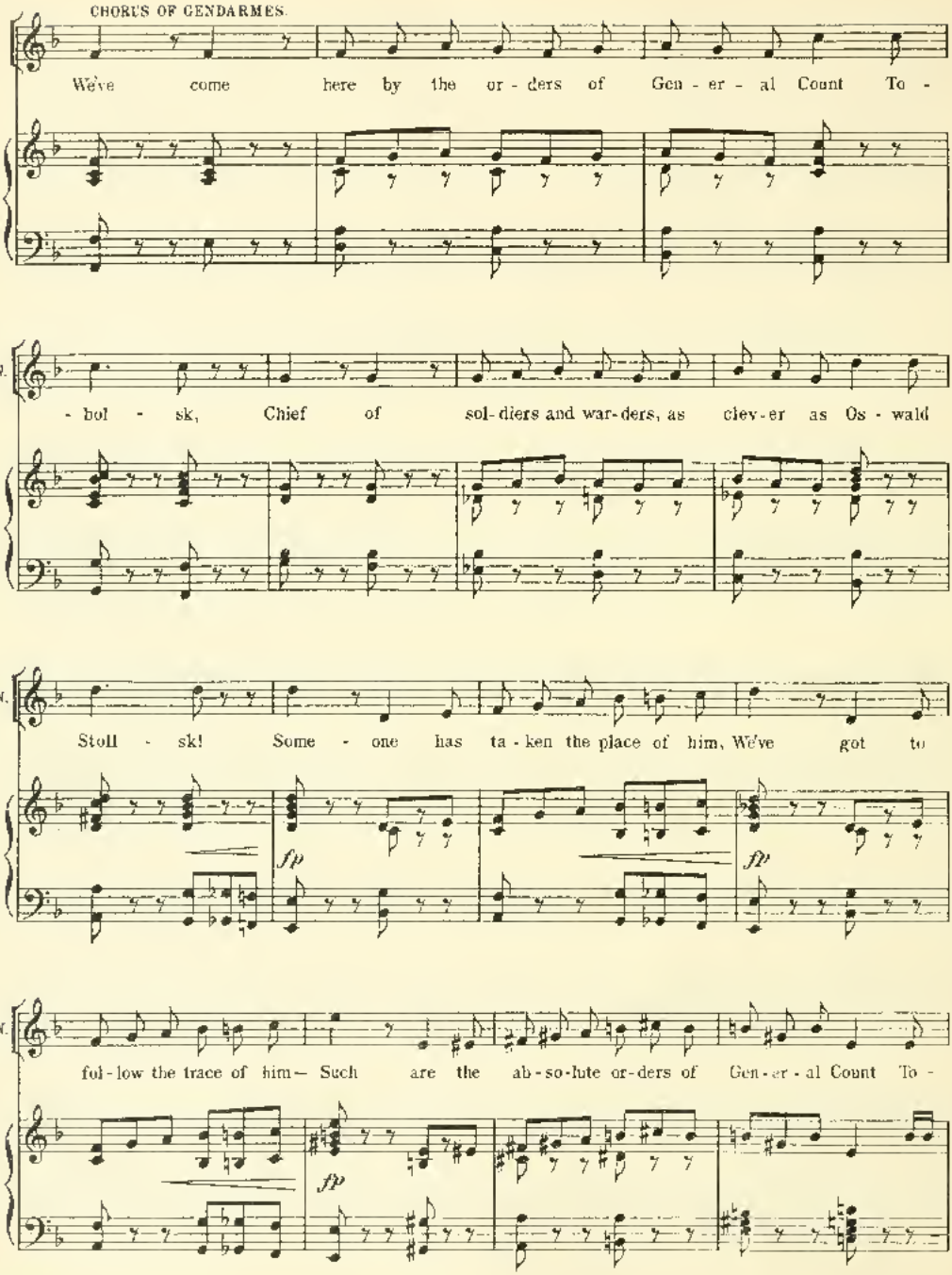

Ma P.
Don't be fright - ed of the noise,
Ma P.
We are jol - ly sol - dier boys! Come a -
Ma P.
- long and walk be - side us, As we're
Ma P.
1.
2.
march - ing with the band! band!

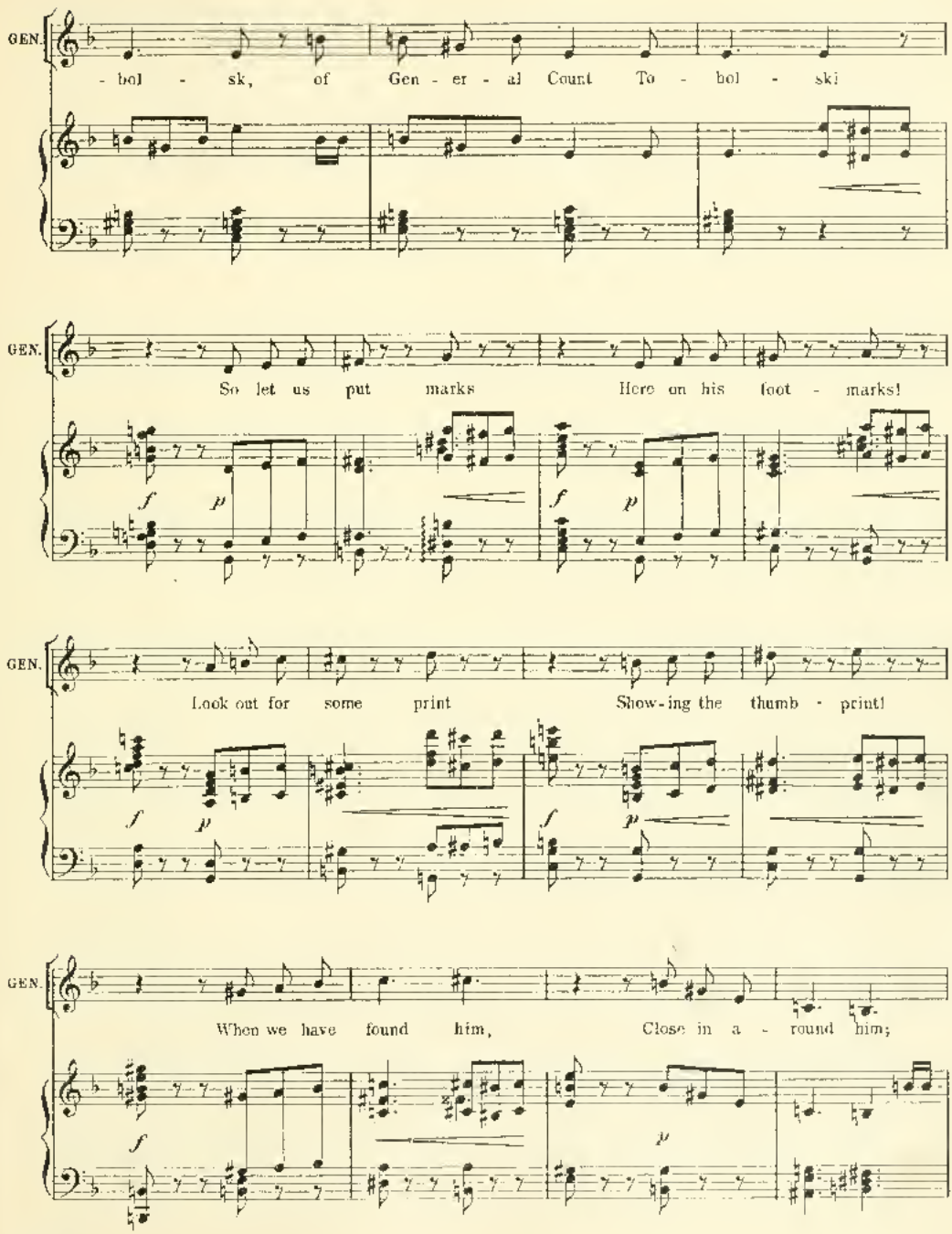
Nº 16. CHORUS OF GENDARMES AND DANCE.

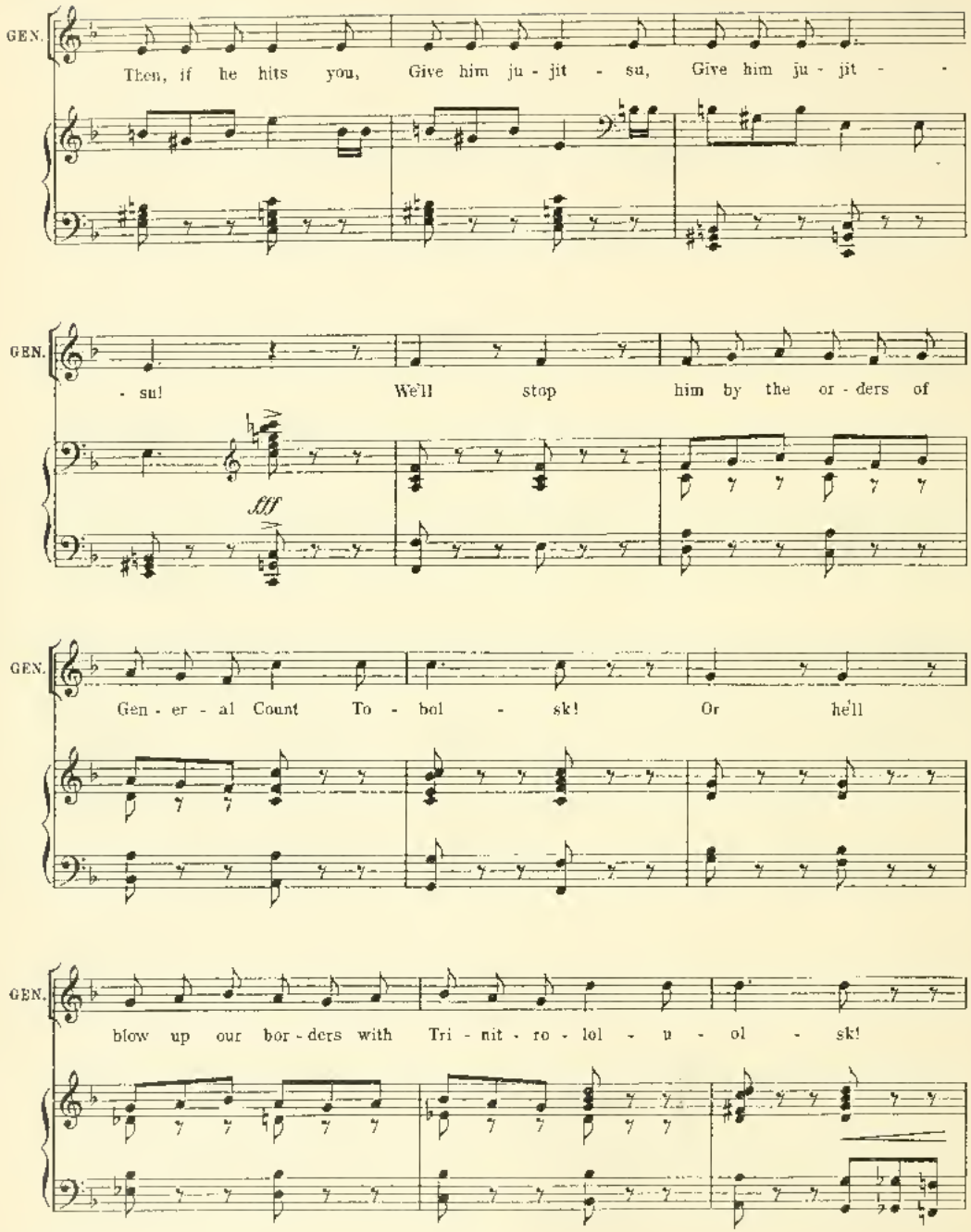
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

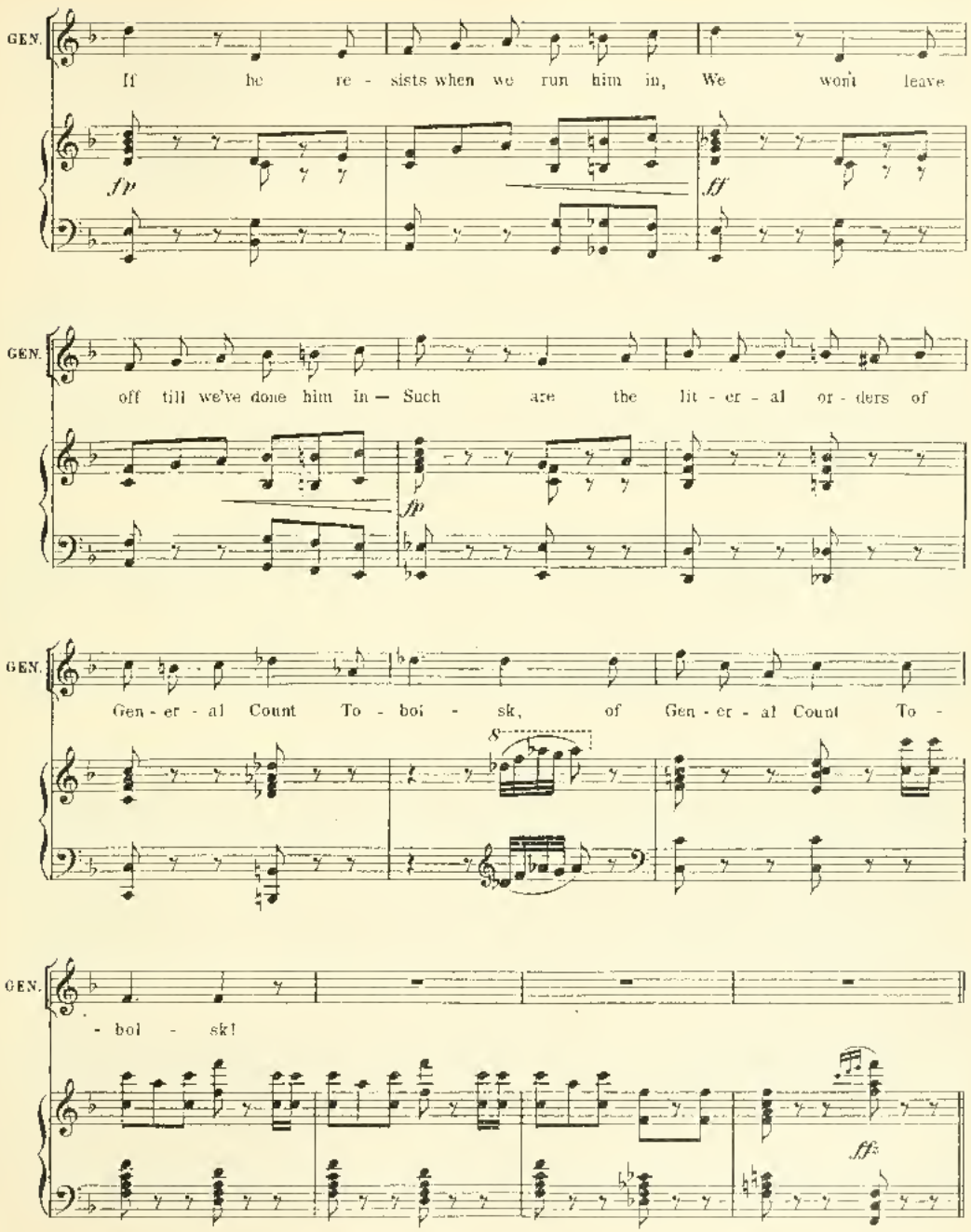
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

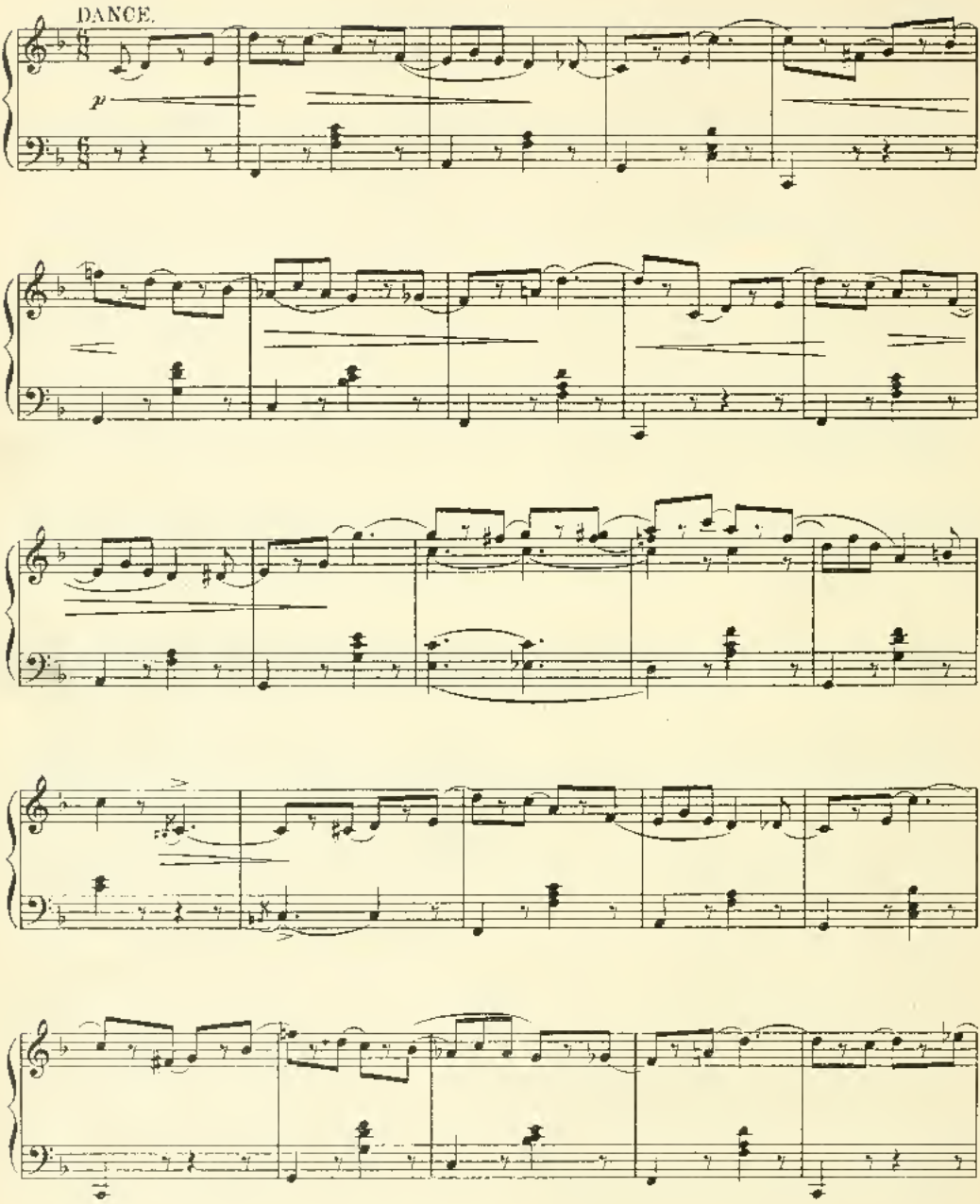


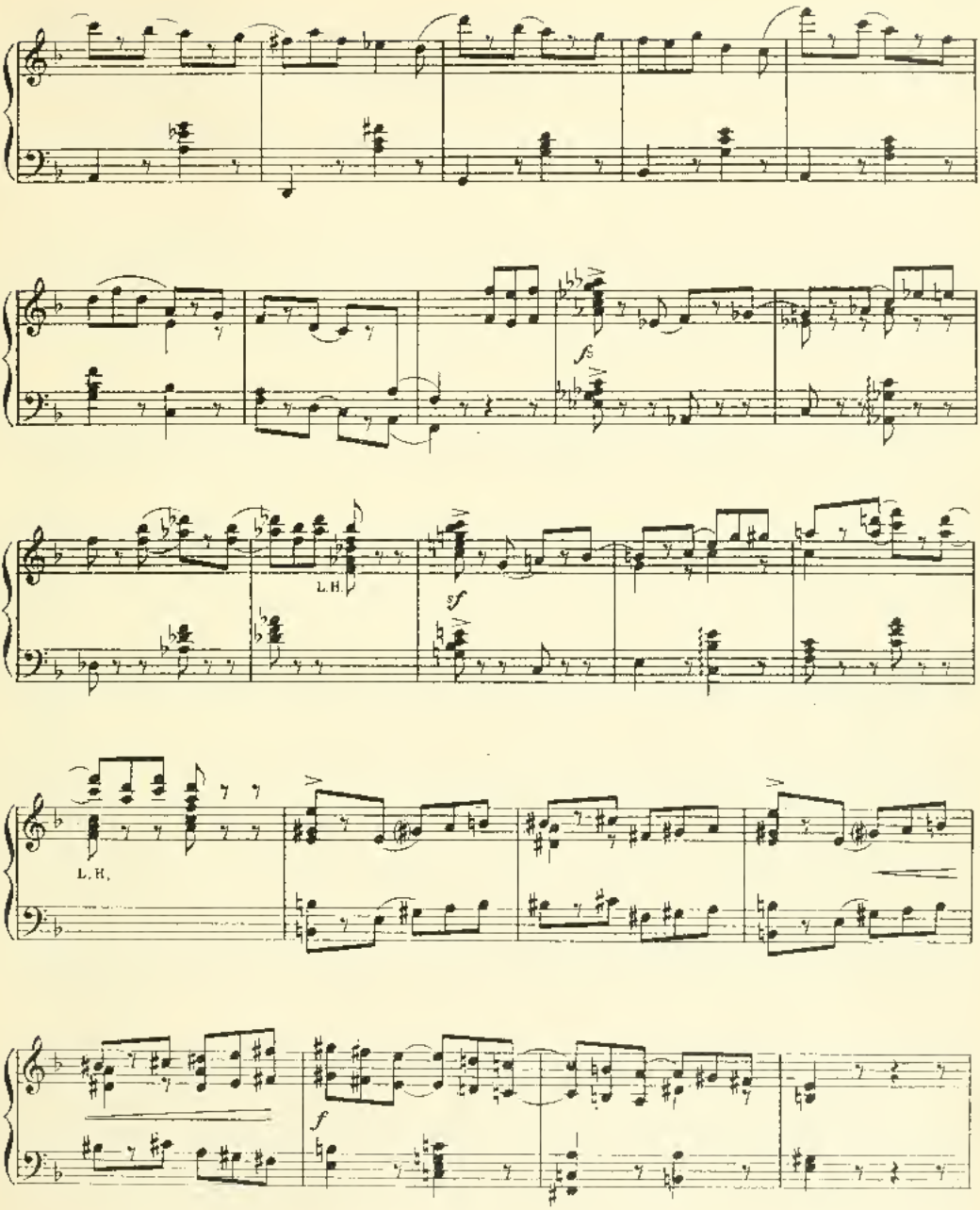

CHORUS OF GENDARMES.
We've come here by the or - ders of Gen - er - al Count To -
GEN.
- bol - sk, Chief of sol-diers and war-ders, as clev-er as Os - wald
GEN.
Stoll - sk! Some - one has ta - ken the place of him, We've got to
fp
fp
GEN.
fol-low the trace of him— Such are the ab-so-lute or-ders of Gen-er-al Count To -
fp

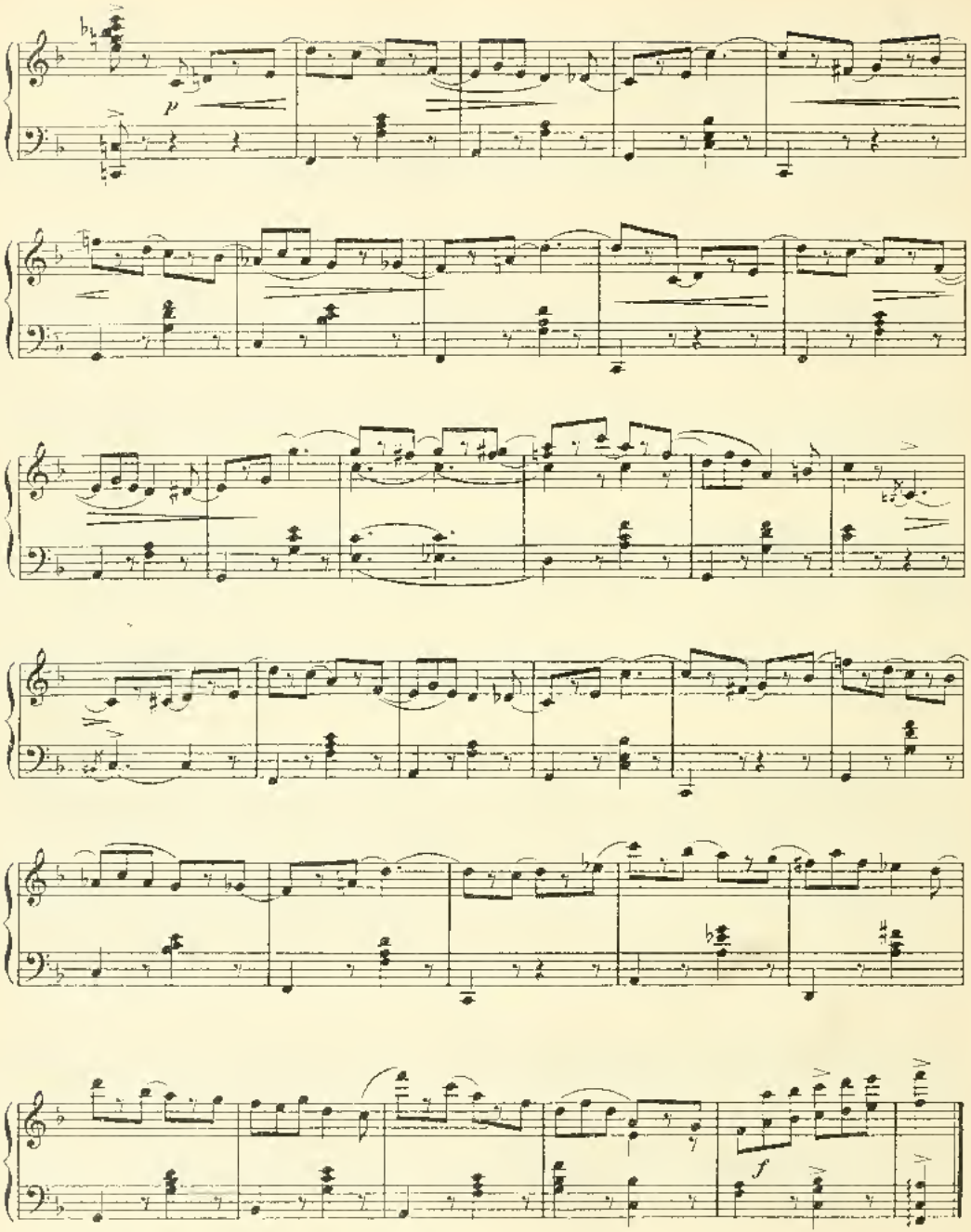

GEN.
- bol - sk, of Gen - er - al Count To - bol - ski
GEN.
So let us put marks Here on his foot - marks!
GEN.
Look out for some print Show-ing the thumb - print!
GEN.
When we have found him, Close in a - round him;


GEN.
Then, if he hits you, Give him ju - jit - su, Give him ju - jit -
GEN.
- su! We'll stop him by the or - ders of
fff
GEN.
Gen - er - al Count To - bol - sk! Or he'll
GEN.
blow up our bor - ders with Tri - nit - ro - lol - u - ol - sk!


GEN.
If he re - sists when we run him in, We won't leave
fp
ff
GEN.
off till we've done him in — Such are the lit - er - al or - ders of
fp
GEN.
Gen - er - al Count To - boi - sk, of Gen - er - al Count To -
S
GEN.
- boi - sk!
ff


DANCE.
p


fp
L.H.
sf
L.H.
f


p
f

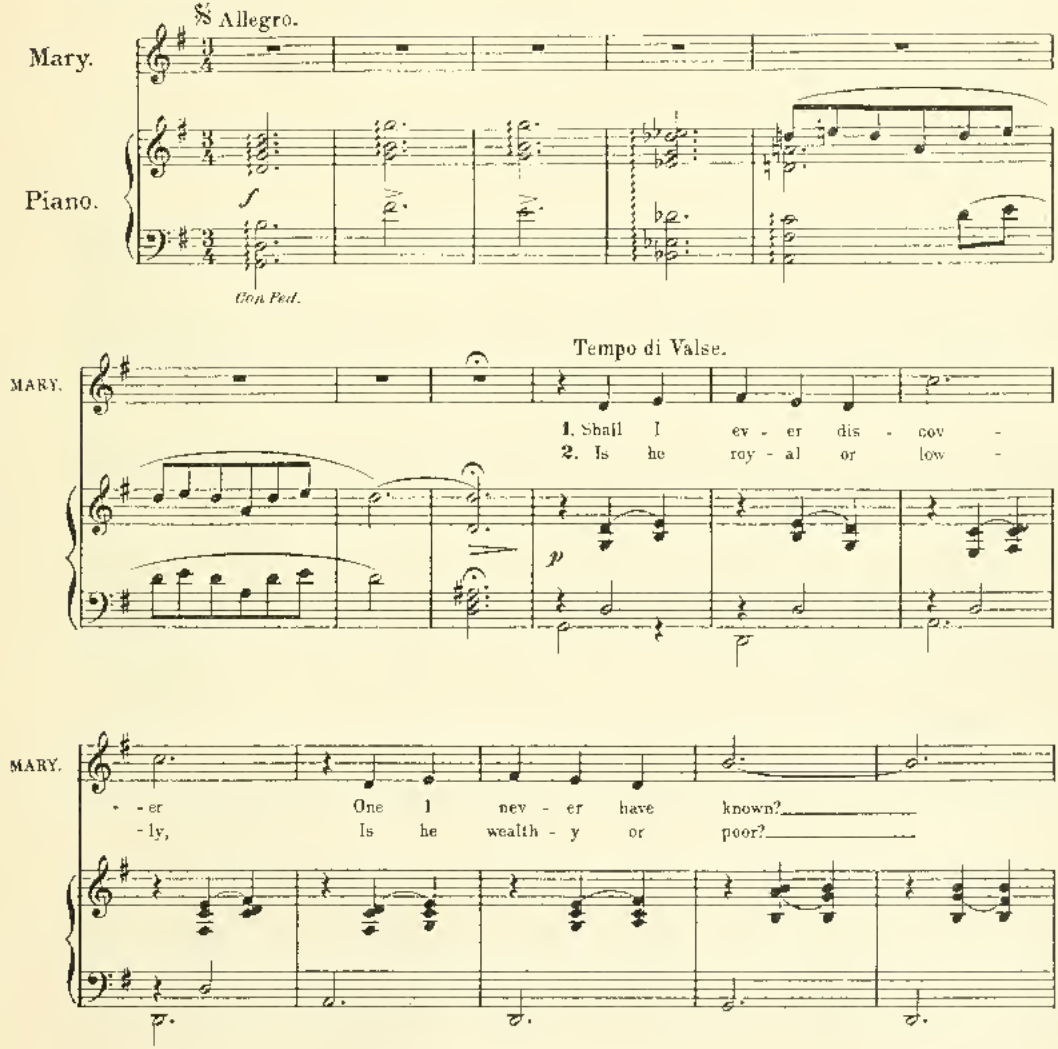
№ 17.

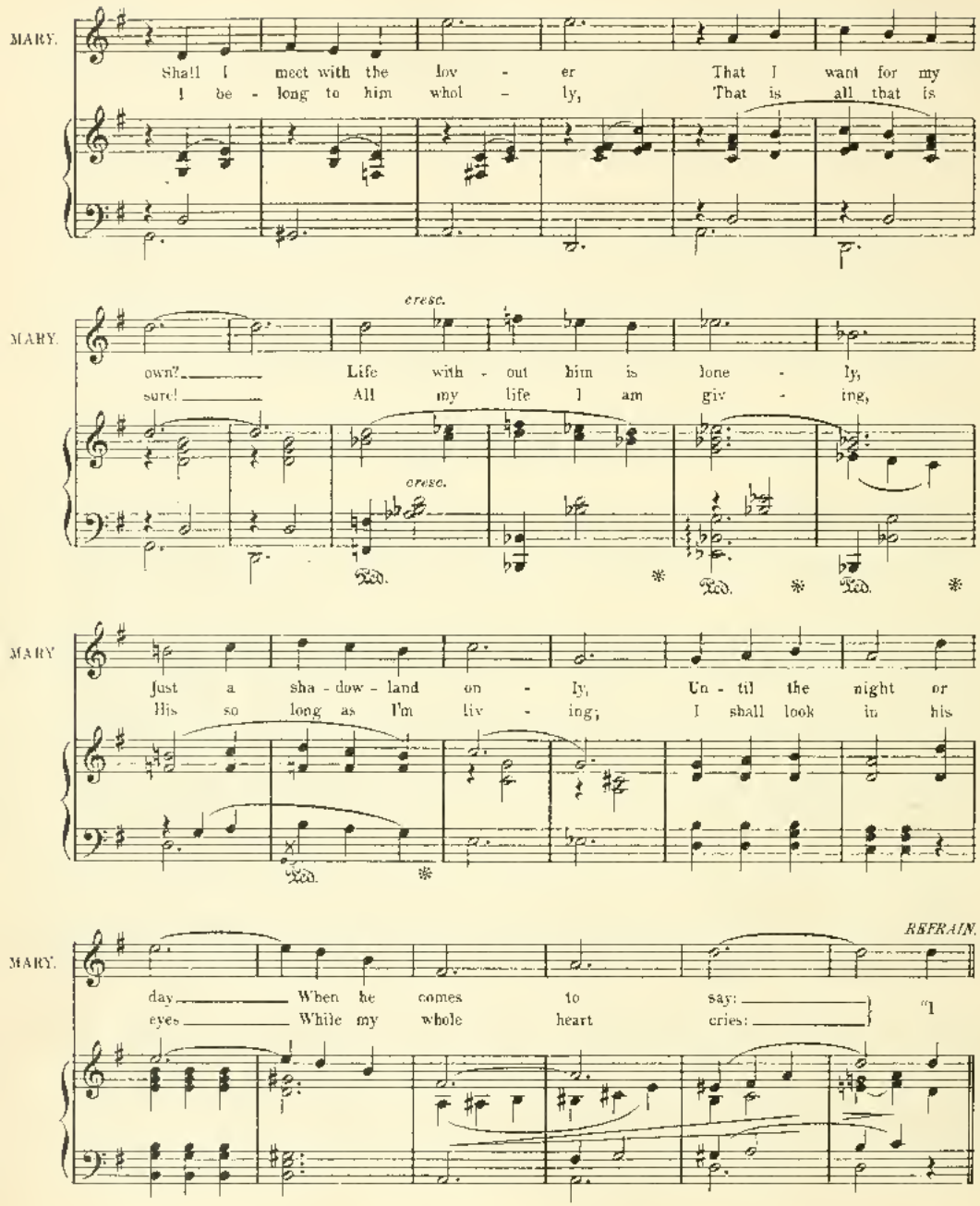
SONG.— (Mary).

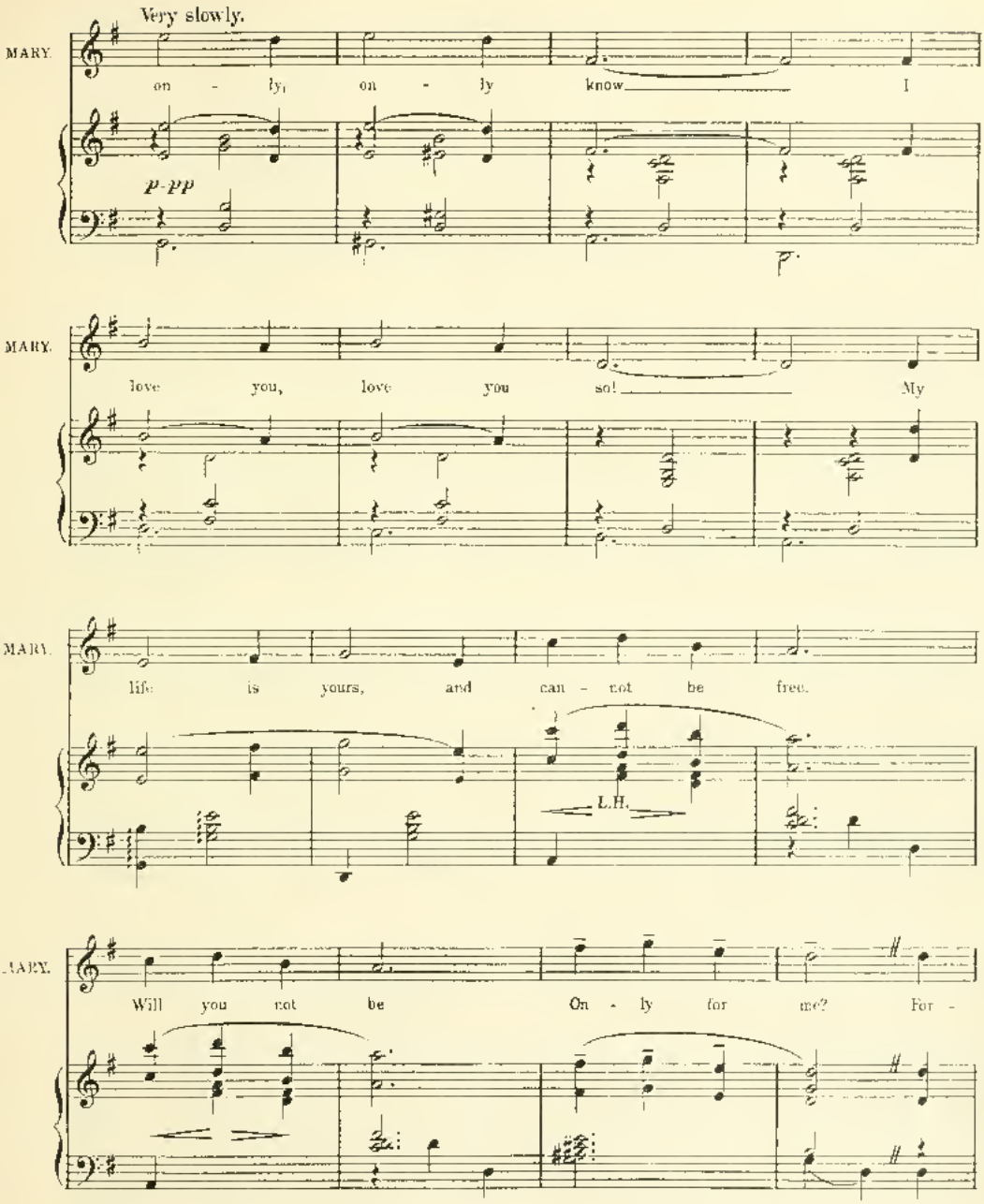
"I DREAM, I DREAM OF YOU."

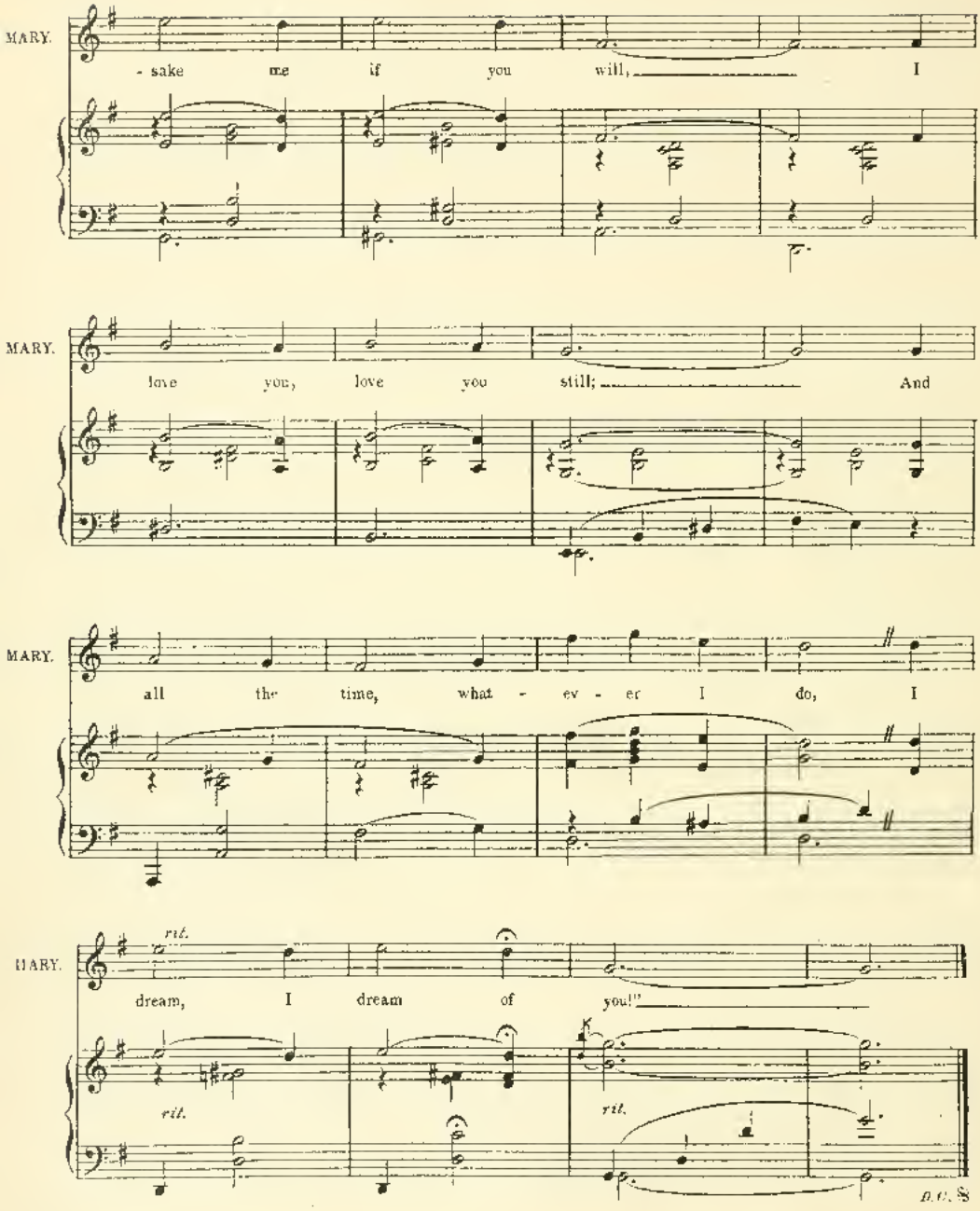
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS and PAUL A. RUBENS.

Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.




MARY.
Shall I meet with the lov - er That I want for my
I be - long to him whol - ly, That is all that is
cresc.
MARY.
own? Life with - out him is lone - ly,
sure! All my life I am giv - ing,
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
MARY
Just a sha - dow - land on - ly, Un - til the night or
His so long as I'm liv - ing; I shall look in his
Ped. *
REFRAIN.
MARY.
day When he comes to say: "I
eyes While my whole heart cries:


Very slowly.
MARY.
on - ly, on - ly know I
p-pp
MARY.
love you, love you so! My
MARY.
life is yours, and can - not be free.
L.H.
MARY.
Will you not be On - ly for me? For -


MARY.
- sake me if you will, I
MARY.
love you, love you still; And
MARY.
all the time, what - ev - er I do, I
MARY.
rit.
dream, I dream of you!"
rit.
rit.
D.C. S

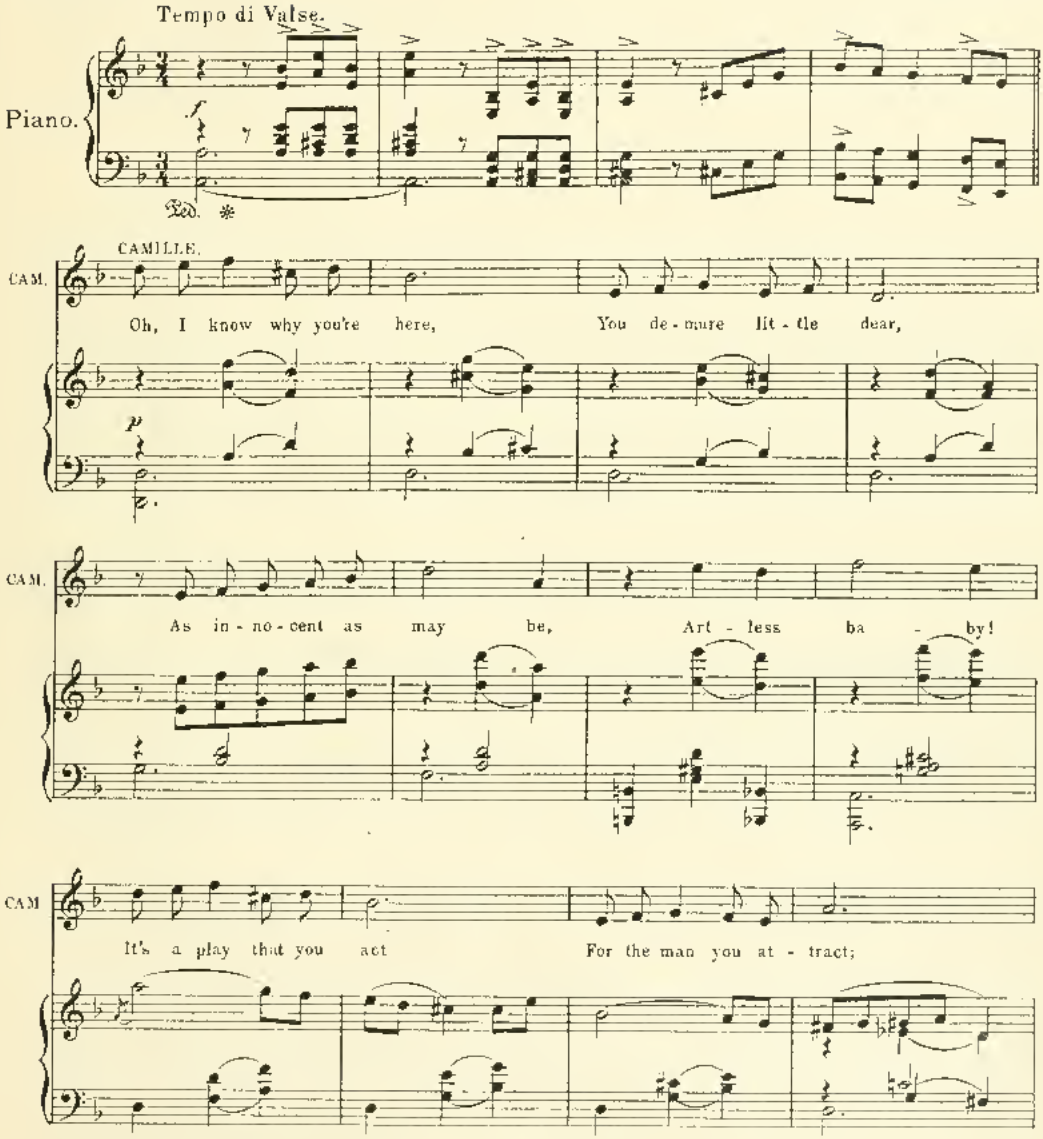
No. 18.

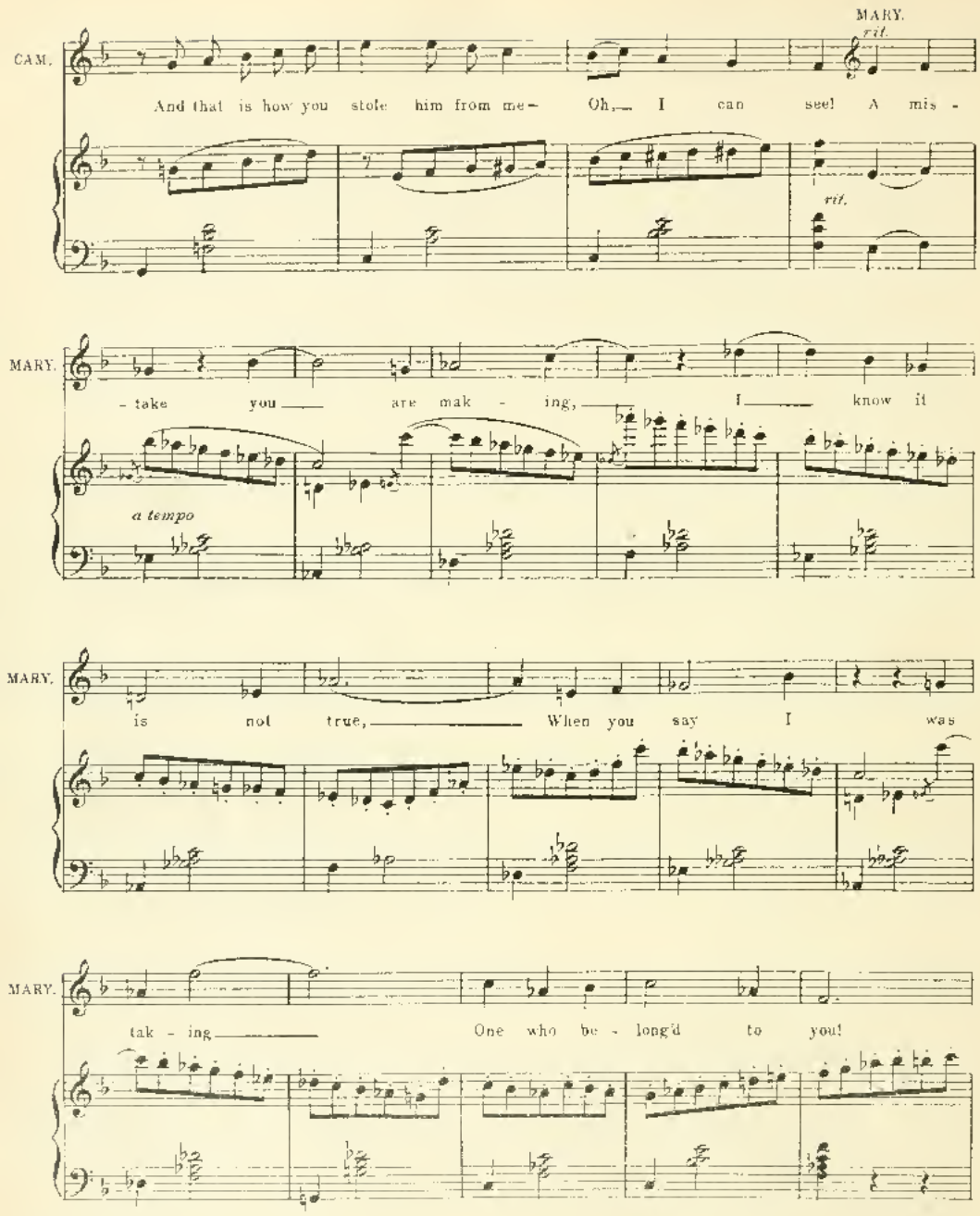
DUET.—(Mary and Camille.)

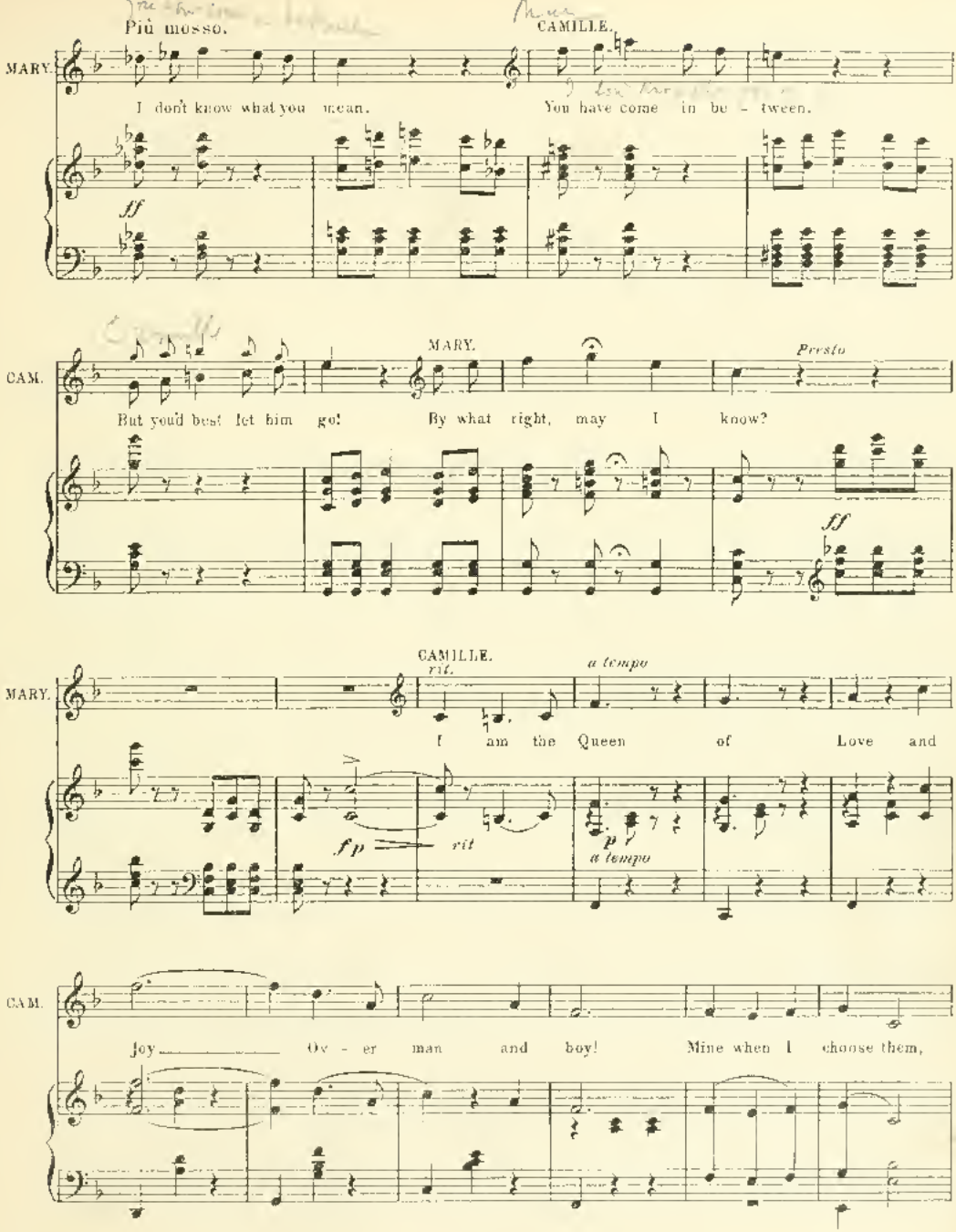
"QUEEN OF JOY."

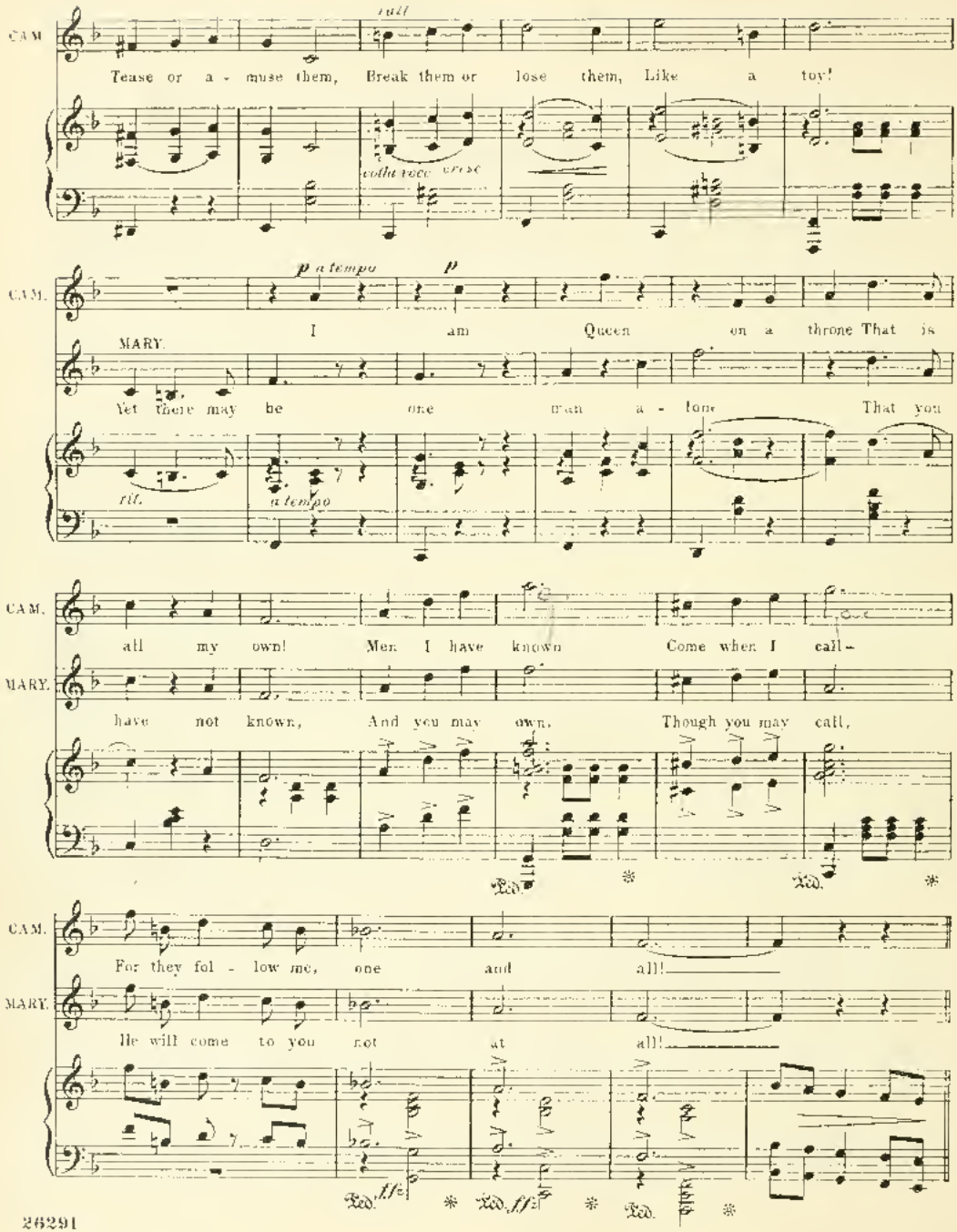
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

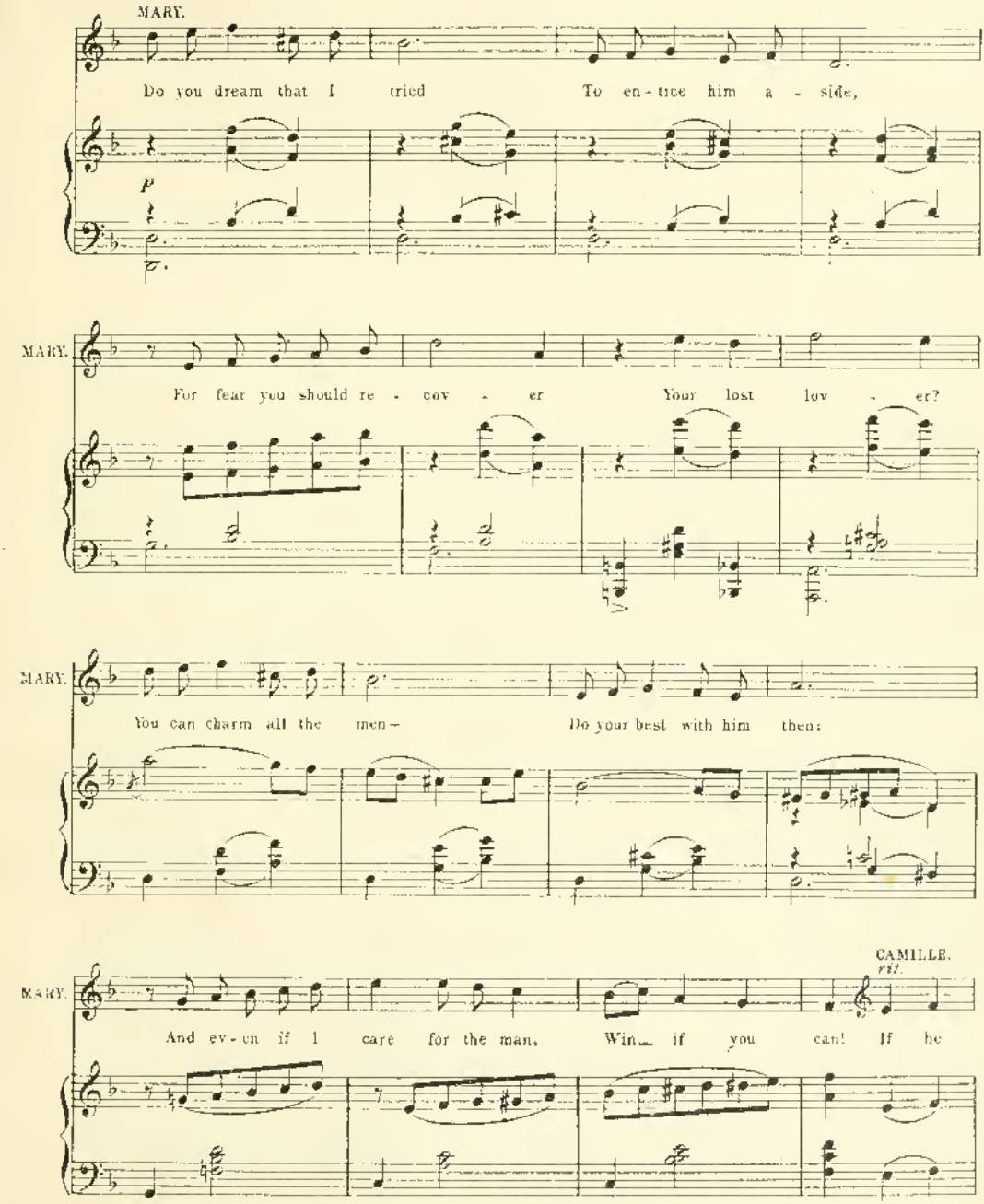
Music by
SIDNEY JONES.

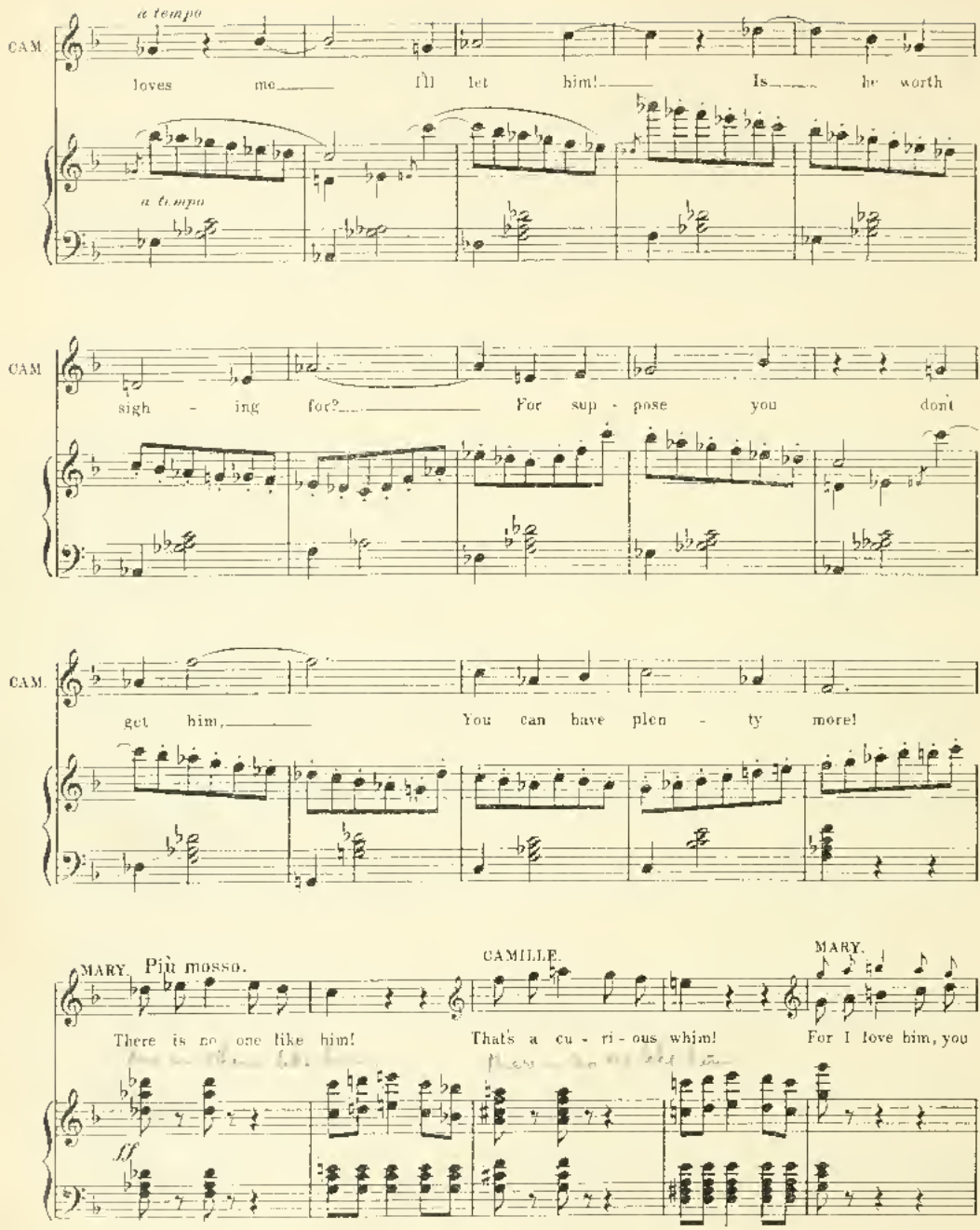


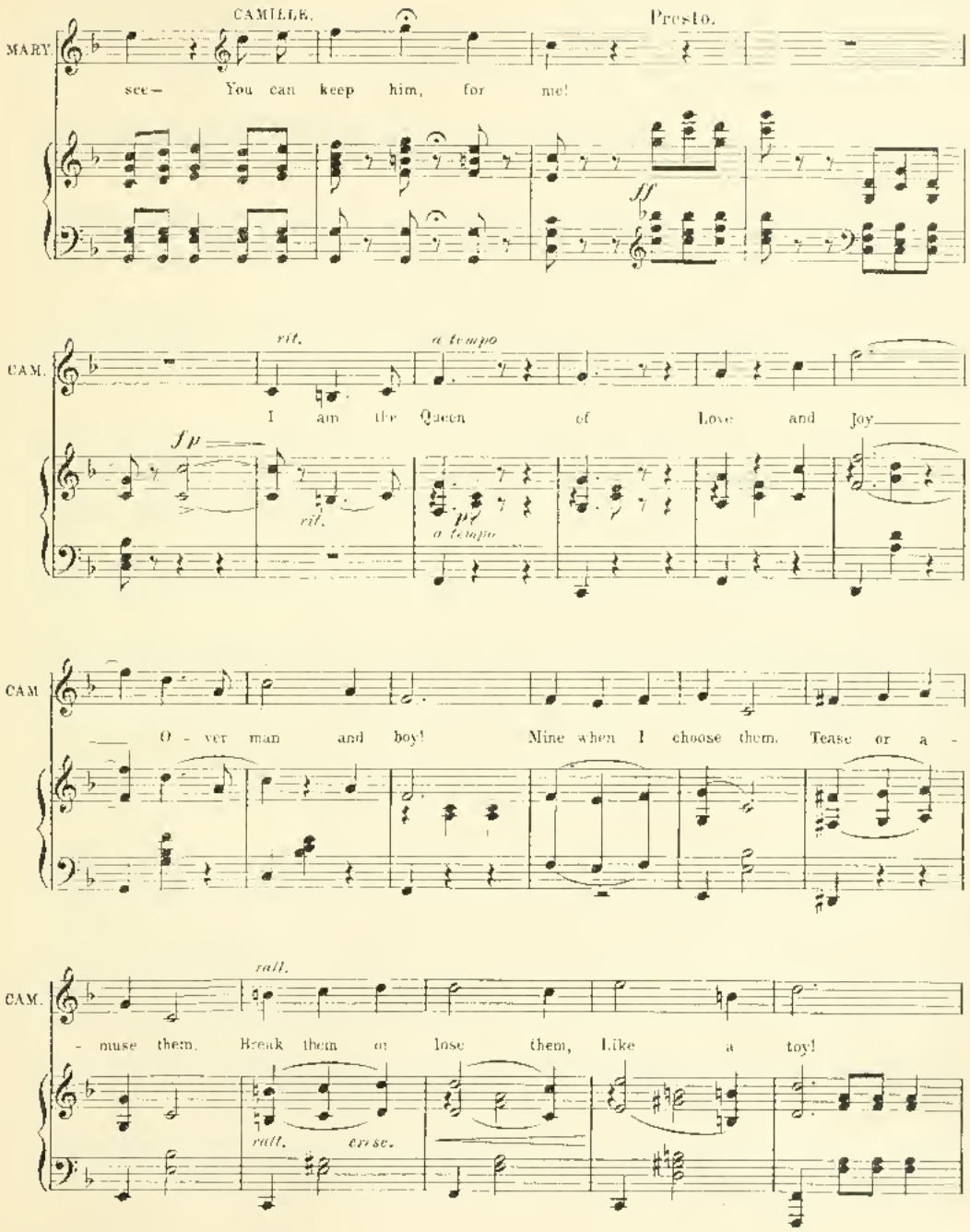

MARY.
rit.
CAM.
And that is how you stole him from me— Oh,— I can see! A mis -
rit.
MARY.
- take you — are mak - ing, — I — know it
a tempo
MARY.
is not true, — When you say I was
MARY.
tak - ing — One who be - long'd to you!

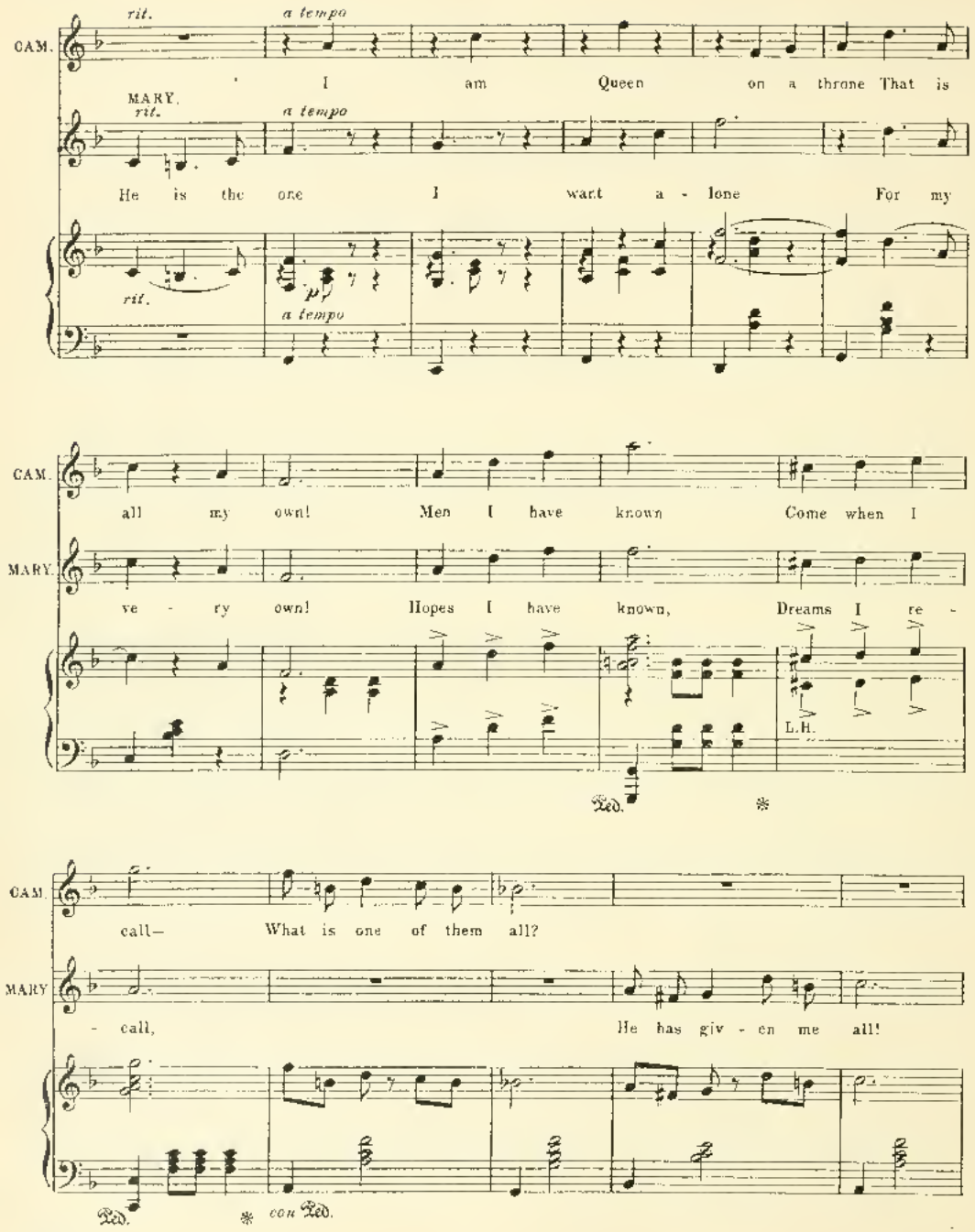

Più mosso.
CAMILLE.
MARY.
I don't know what you mean.
You have come in be - tween.
ff
CAM.
MARY.
Presto
But you'd best let him go!
By what right, may I know?
ff
CAMILLE.
rit.
a tempo
MARY.
I am the Queen of Love and
fp
rit
p
a tempo
CAM.
Joy
Ov - er man and boy!
Mine when I choose them,

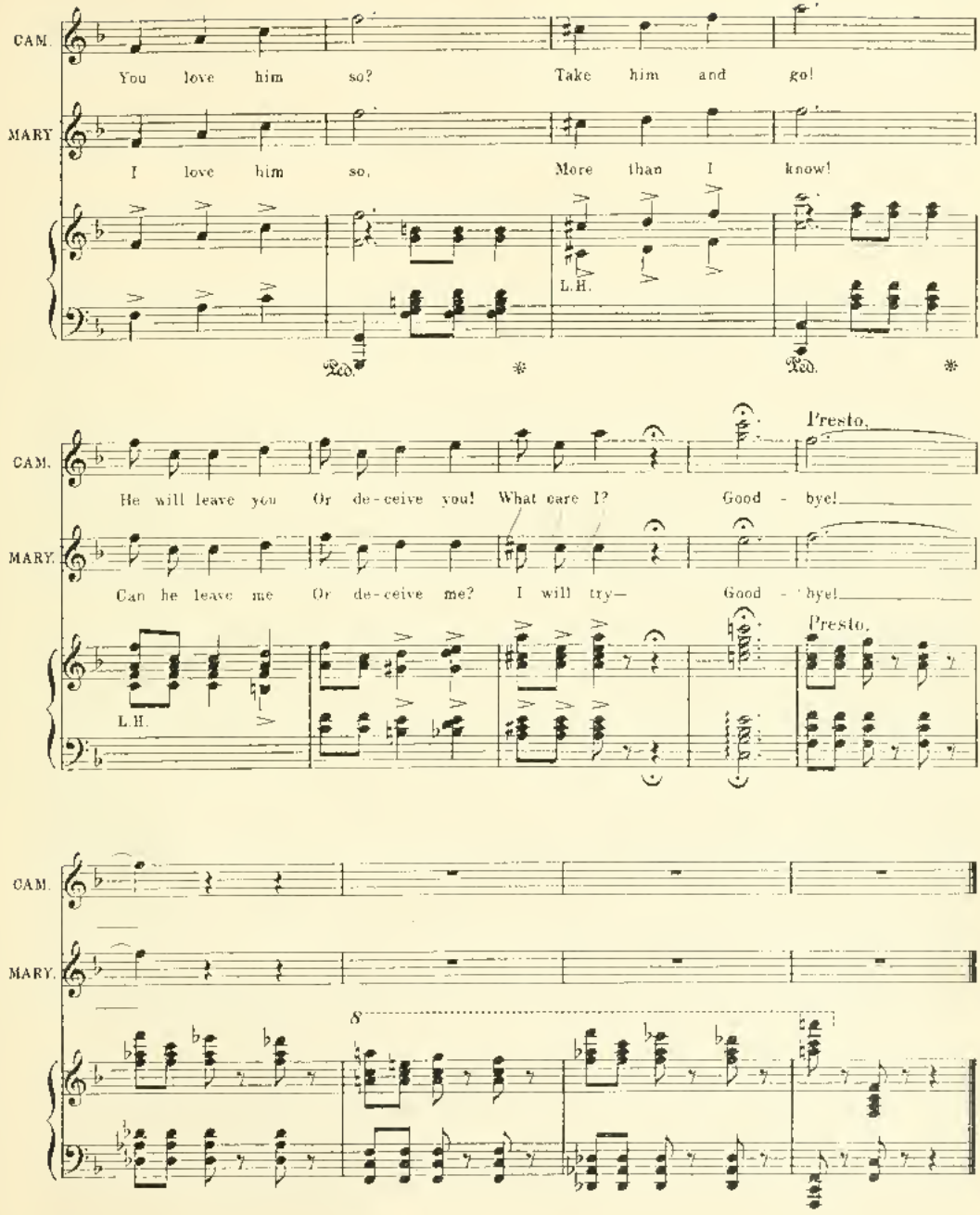

CAM.
rall.
Tease or a - muse them, Break them or lose them, Like a toy!
with voice
CAM.
p a tempo
p
I am Queen on a throne That is
MARY.
Yet there may be one man a - lone That you
rit.
a tempo
CAM.
all my own! Men I have known Come when I call –
MARY.
have not known, And you may own, Though you may call,
CAM.
For they fol - low me, one and all!
MARY.
He will come to you not at all!
ff
ff


MARY.
Do you dream that I tried To en - tice him a - side,
p
MARY.
For fear you should re - cov - er Your lost lov - er?
MARY.
You can charm all the men - Do your best with him then:
CAMILLE.
rit.
MARY.
And ev - en if I care for the man, Win if you can! If he


a tempo
CAM.
loves me I'll let him! Is he worth
a tempo
CAM.
sigh - ing for? For sup - pose you don't
CAM.
get him, You can have plen - ty more!
MARY. Più mosso.
CAMILLE.
MARY.
There is no one like him! That's a cu - ri - ous whim! For I love him, you
ff


CAMILLE.
Presto.
MARY.
see— You can keep him, for me!
ff
rit.
a tempo
CAM.
I am the Queen of Love and Joy.
fp
rit.
pp
a tempo
CAM.
O - ver man and boy! Mine when I choose them. Tease or a -
rall.
CAM.
- muse them. Break them or lose them, Like a toy!
rall.
cresc.


CAM.
rit.
a tempo
I am Queen on a throne That is
MARY.
rit.
a tempo
He is the one I want a - lone For my
rit.
a tempo
CAM.
all my own! Men I have known Come when I
MARY.
ve - ry own! Hopes I have known, Dreams I re -
L.H.
Ped.
*
CAM.
call— What is one of them all?
MARY
- call, He has giv - en me all!
Ped.
*
con Ped.


CAM.
You love him so? Take him and go!
MARY
I love him so, More than I know!
L.H.
Ped. * Ped. *
CAM.
He will leave you Or de-ceive you! What care I? Good - bye!
MARY
Can he leave me Or de-ceive me? I will try— Good - bye!
Presto.
L.H.
Presto.
CAM.
MARY
8

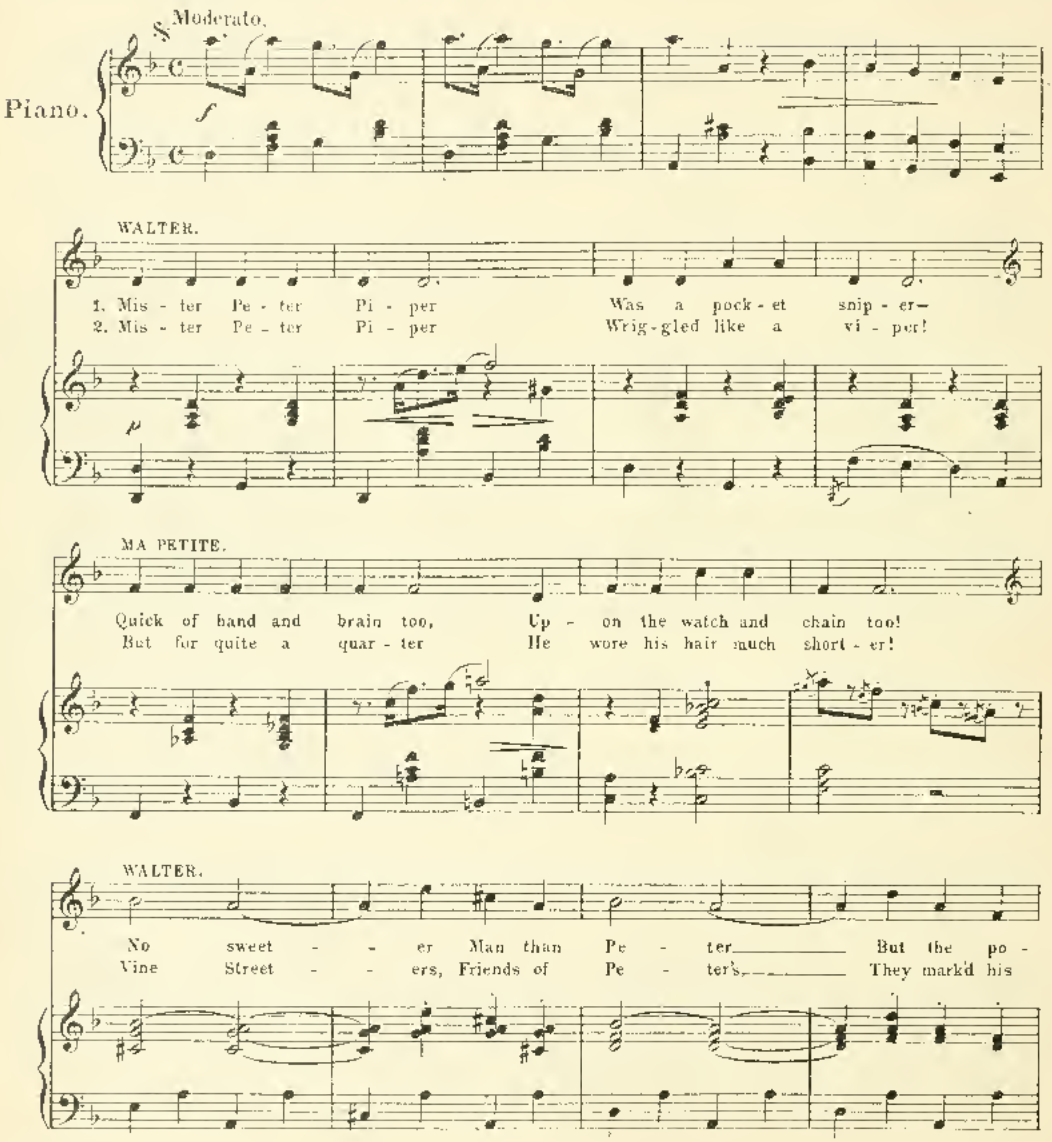
No 19.

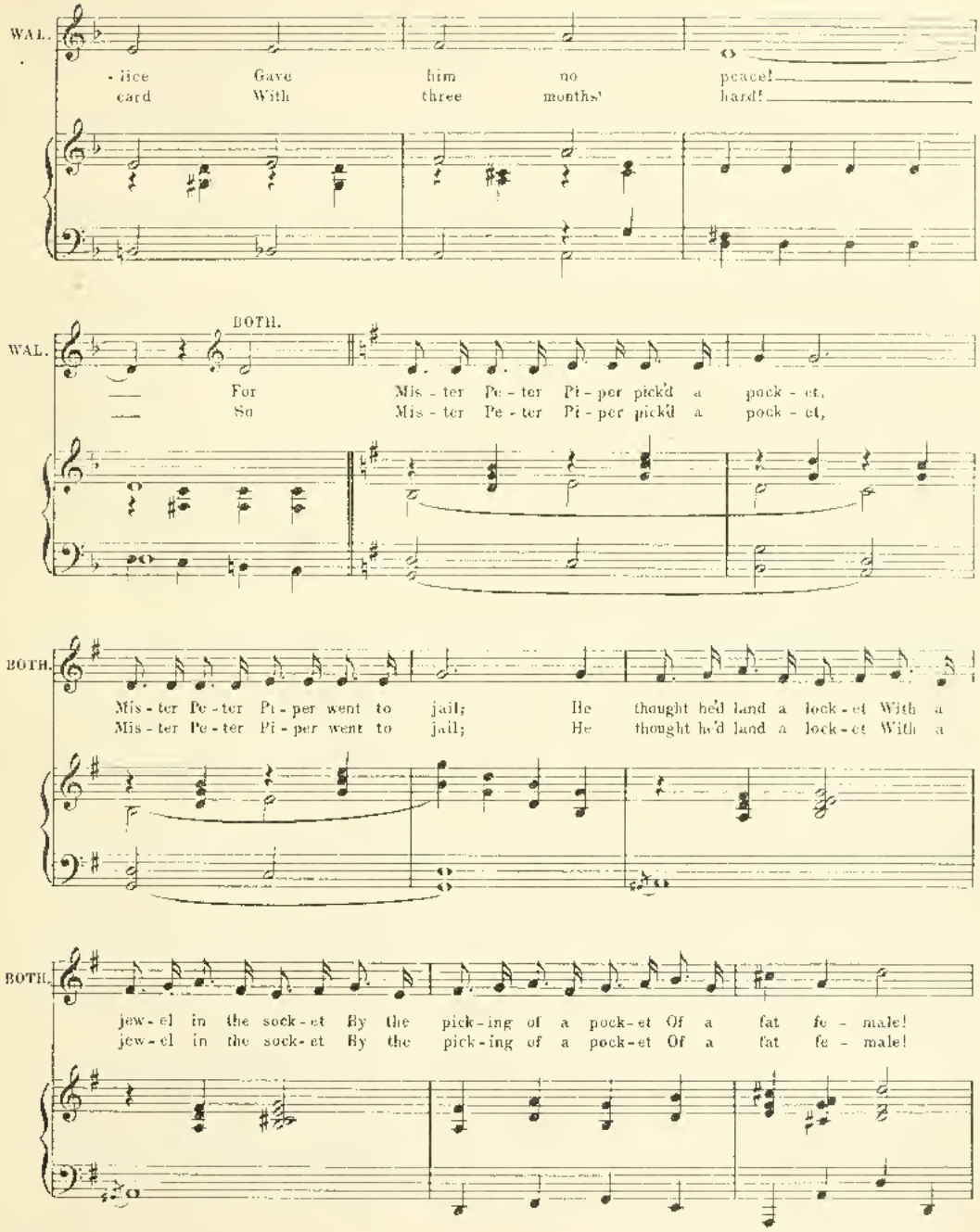
DUET.– (Ma Petite and Walter.)

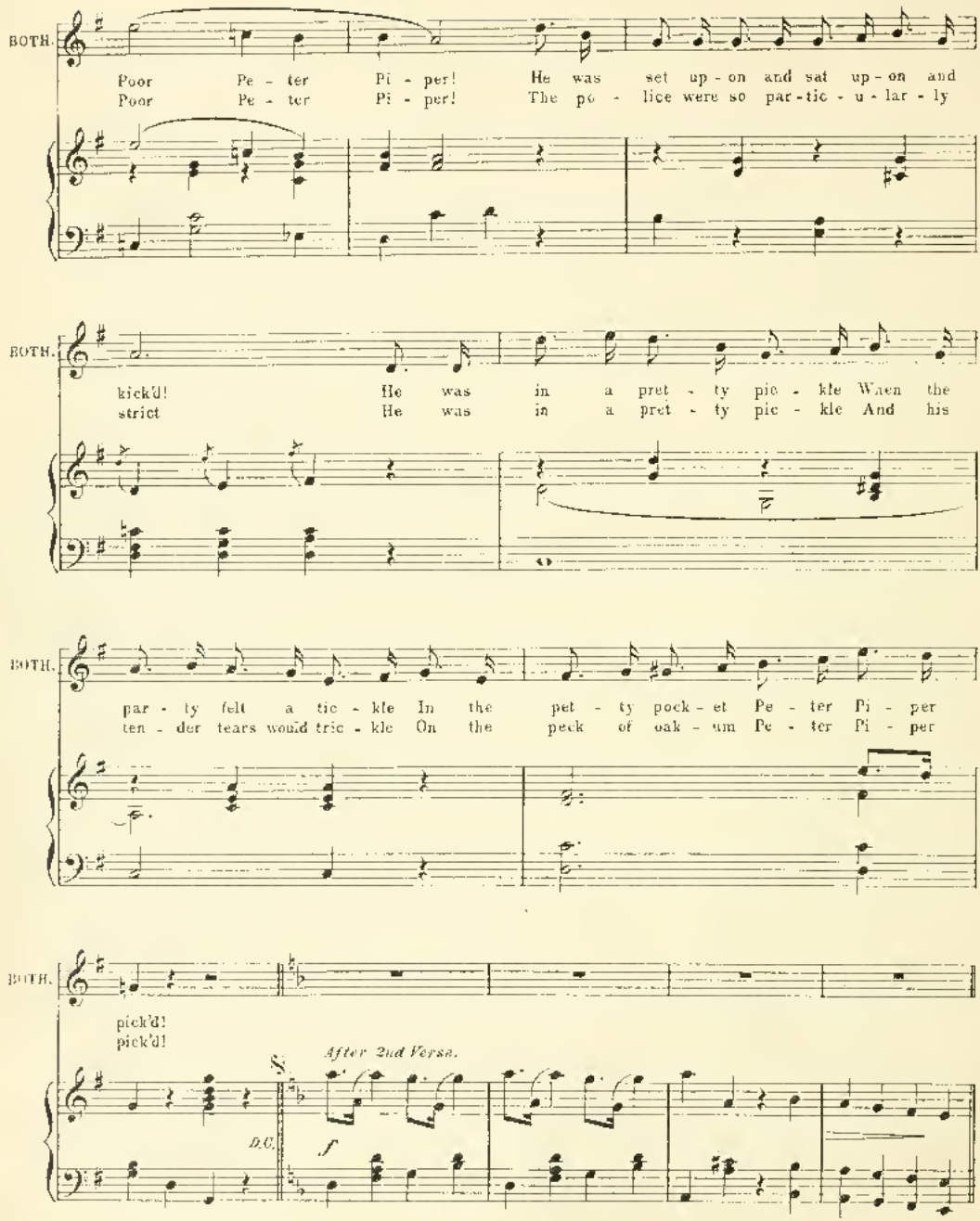
"MI PETER PIPER."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS & PAUL A. RUBENS.

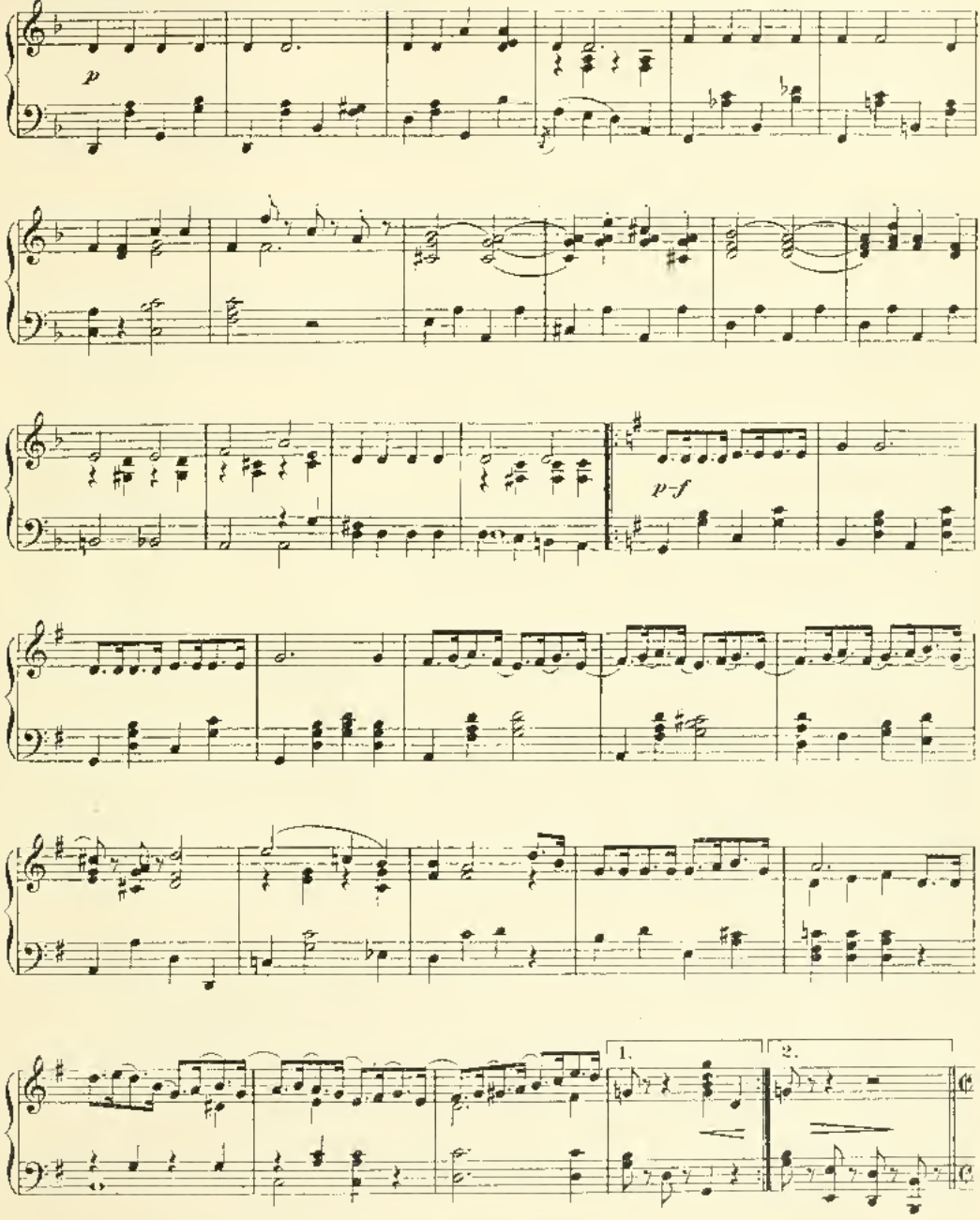
Music by
PAUL A. RUBENS.

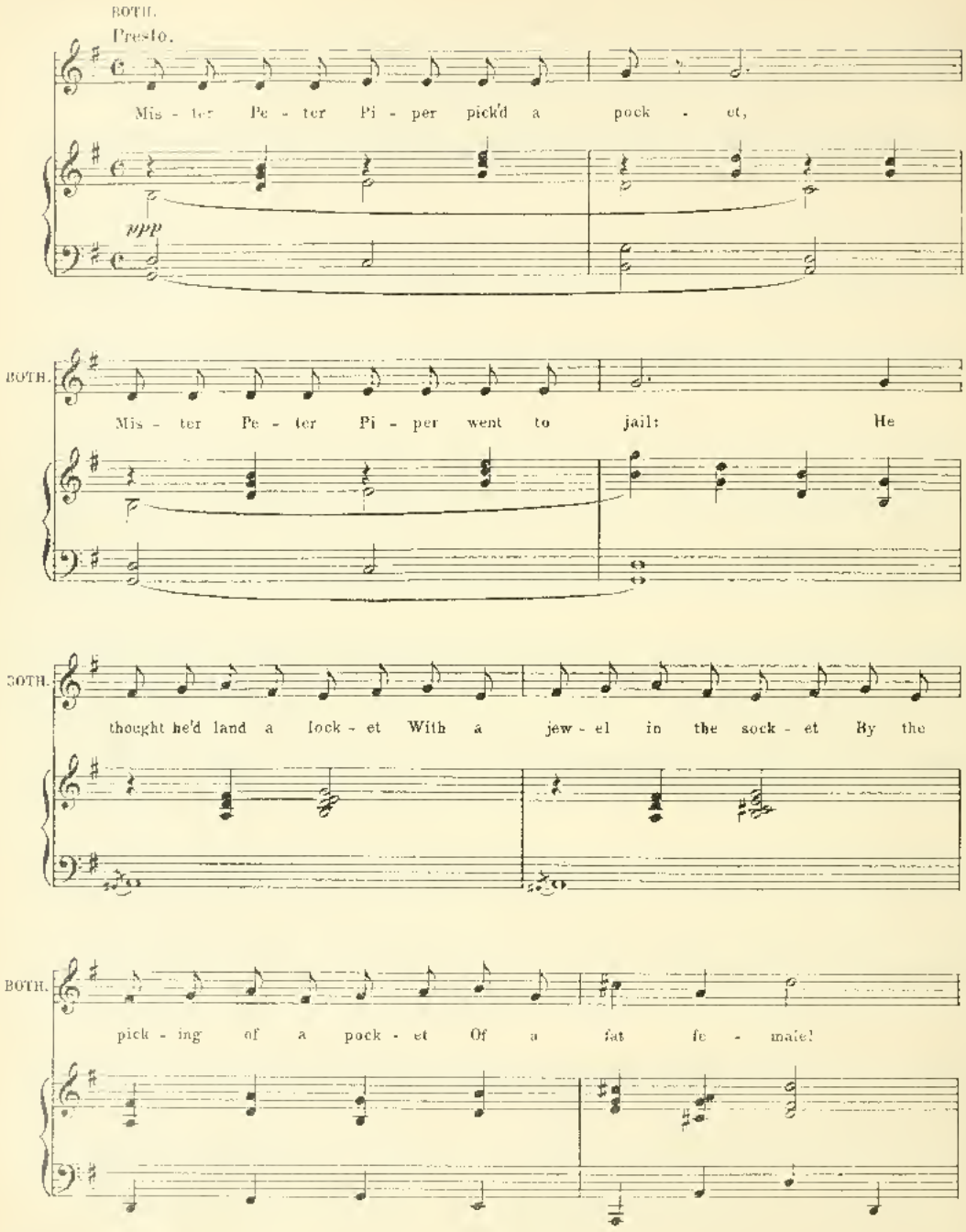


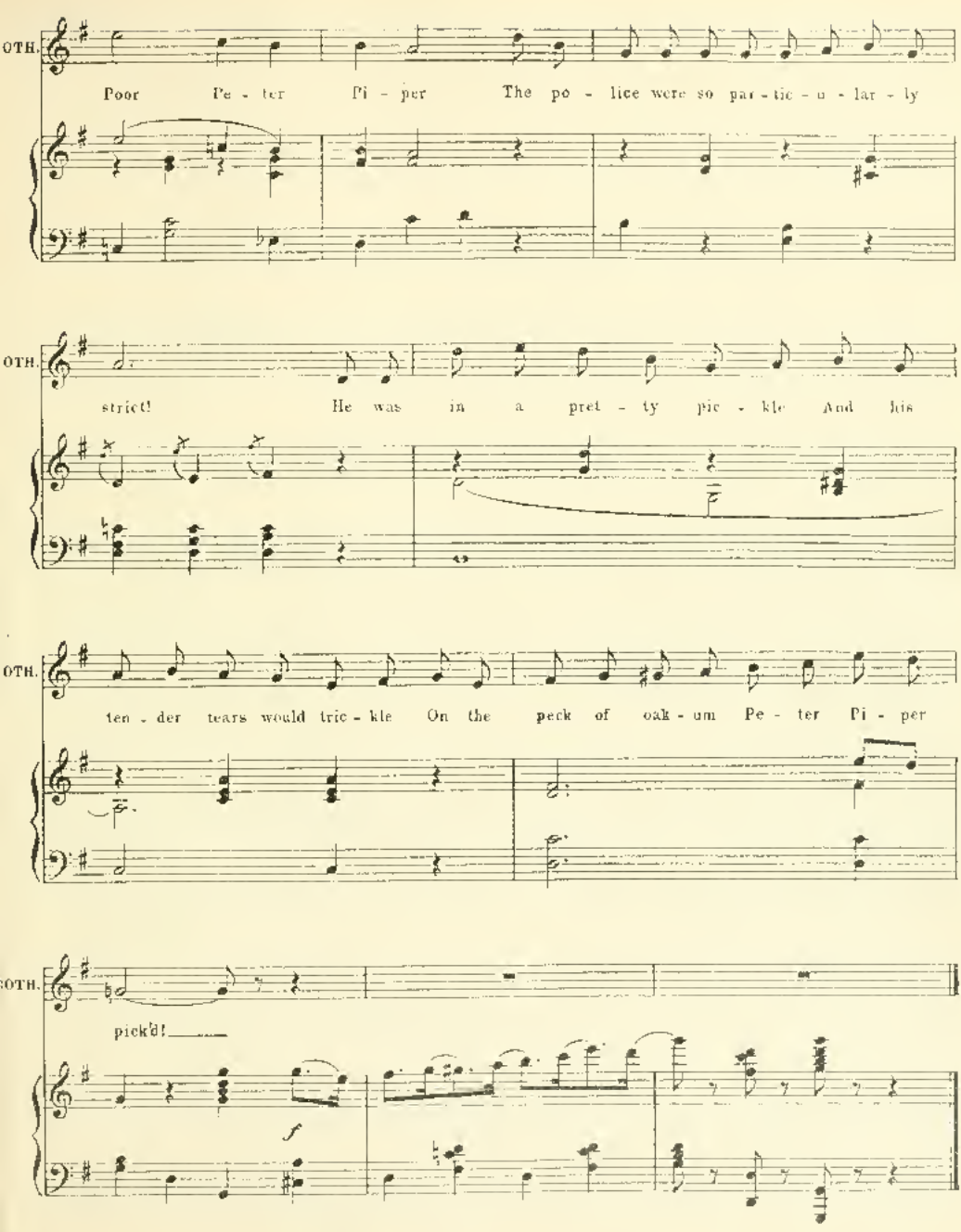

WAL.
-lice Gave him no peace!
card With three months' hard!
BOTH.
WAL.
For Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per pick'd a pock - et,
So Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per pick'd a pock - et,
BOTH.
Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per went to jail; He thought he'd land a lock - et With a
Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per went to jail; He thought he'd land a lock - et With a
BOTH.
jew - el in the sock - et By the pick - ing of a pock - et Of a fat fe - male!
jew - el in the sock - et By the pick - ing of a pock - et Of a fat fe - male!


BOTH.
Poor Pe - ter Pi - per! He was set up - on and sat up - on and
Poor Pe - ter Pi - per! The po - lice were so par - tic - u - lar - ly
BOTH.
kick'd! He was in a pret - ty pic - kle When the
strict He was in a pret - ty pic - kle And his
BOTH.
par - ty felt a tic - kle In the pet - ty pock - et Pe - ter Pi - per
ten - der tears would tric - kle On the peck of oak - um Pe - ter Pi - per
BOTH.
pick'd!
pick'd!
After 2nd Verse.
D.C.
f

DANCE.



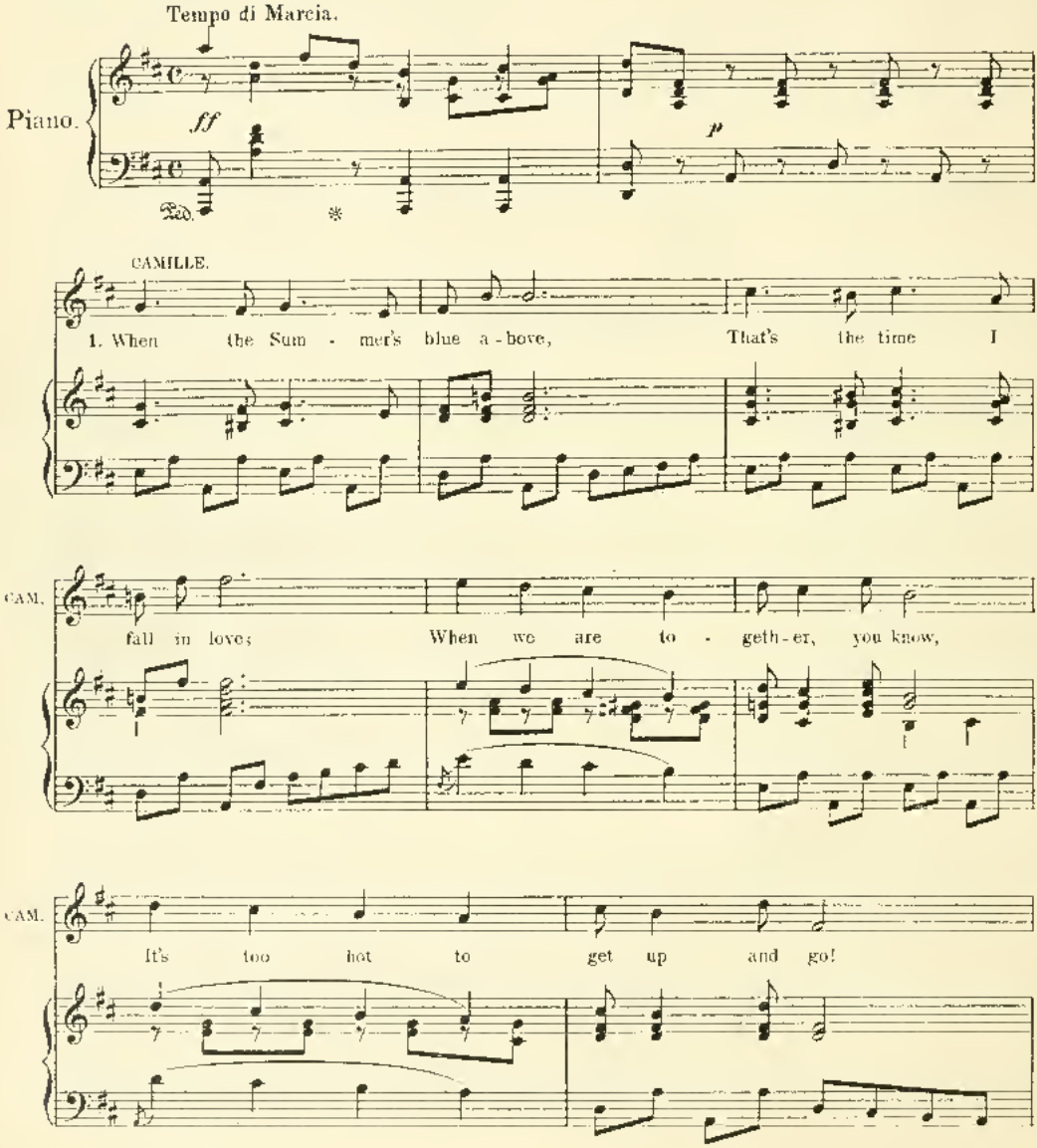

BOTH.
Presto.
Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per pick'd a pock - et,
npp
BOTH.
Mis - ter Pe - ter Pi - per went to jail: He
BOTH.
thought he'd land a lock - et With a jew - el in the sock - et By the
BOTH.
pick - ing of a pock - et Of a fat fe - male!

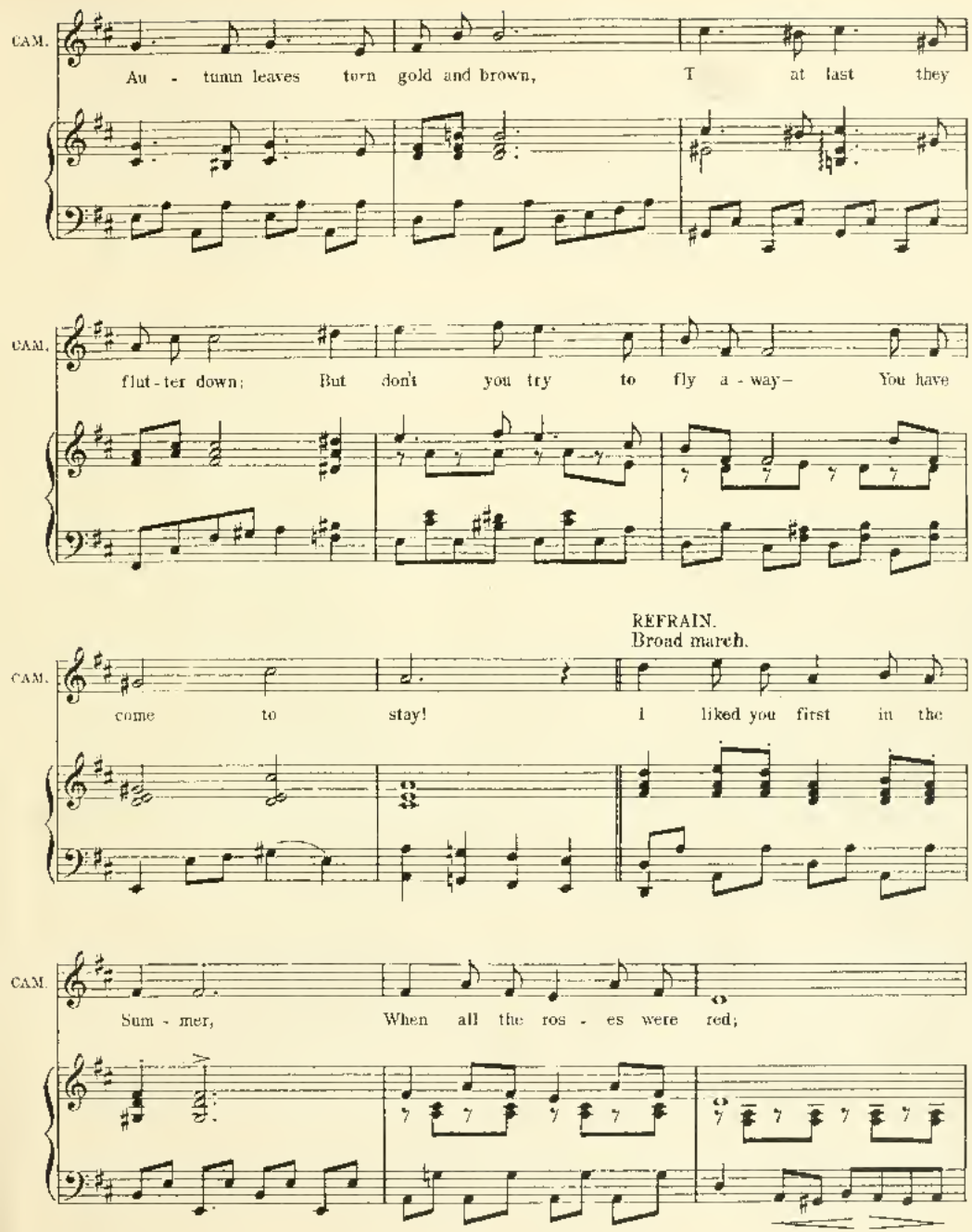

OTH.
Poor Pe - ter Pi - per The po - lice were so par - tic - u - lar - ly
OTH.
strict! He was in a pret - ty pic - kle And his
OTH.
ten - der tears would tric - kle On the peck of oak - um Pe - ter Pi - per
OTH.
pick'd!
f

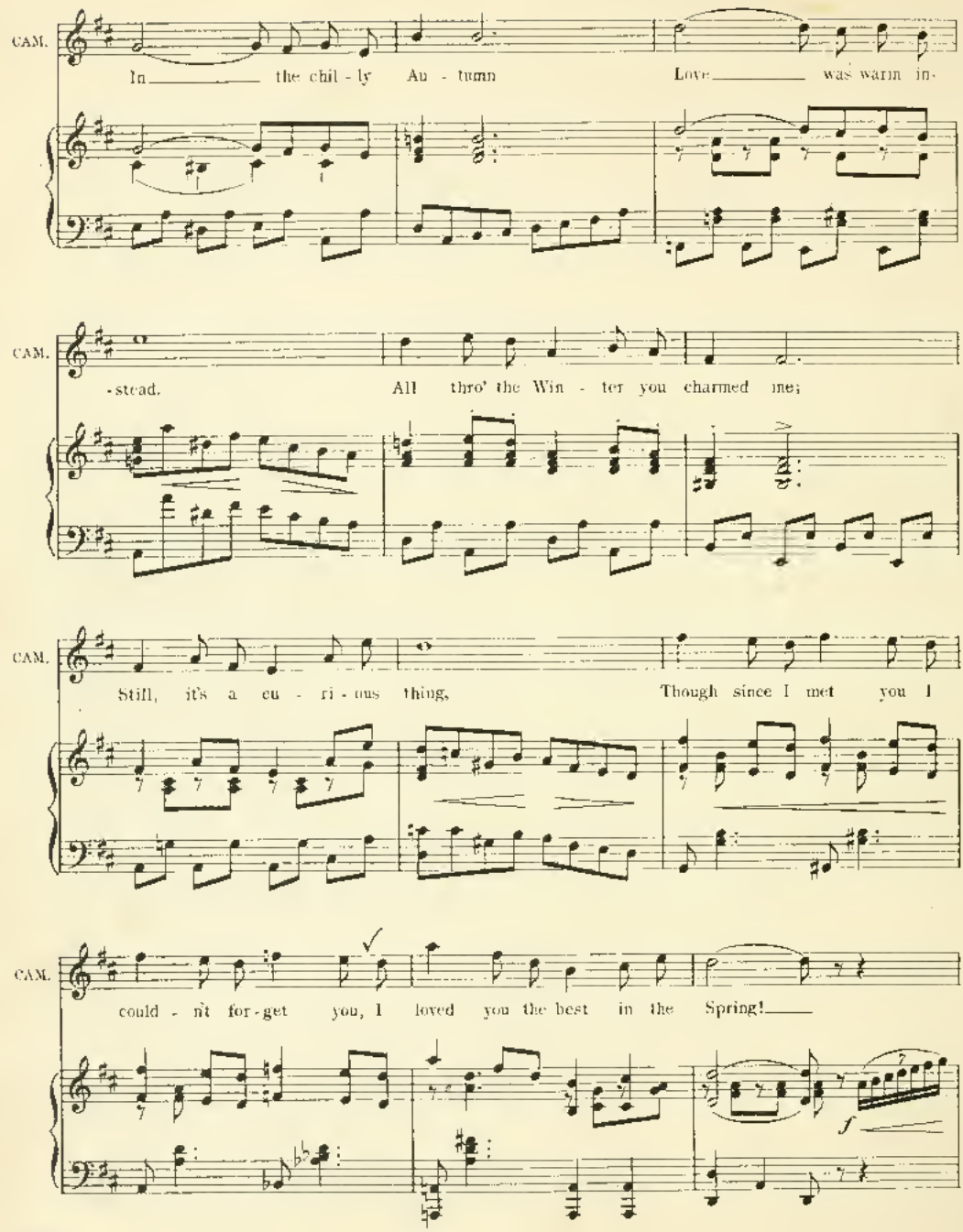
Nº 20. SONG – (Camille) and CHORUS.

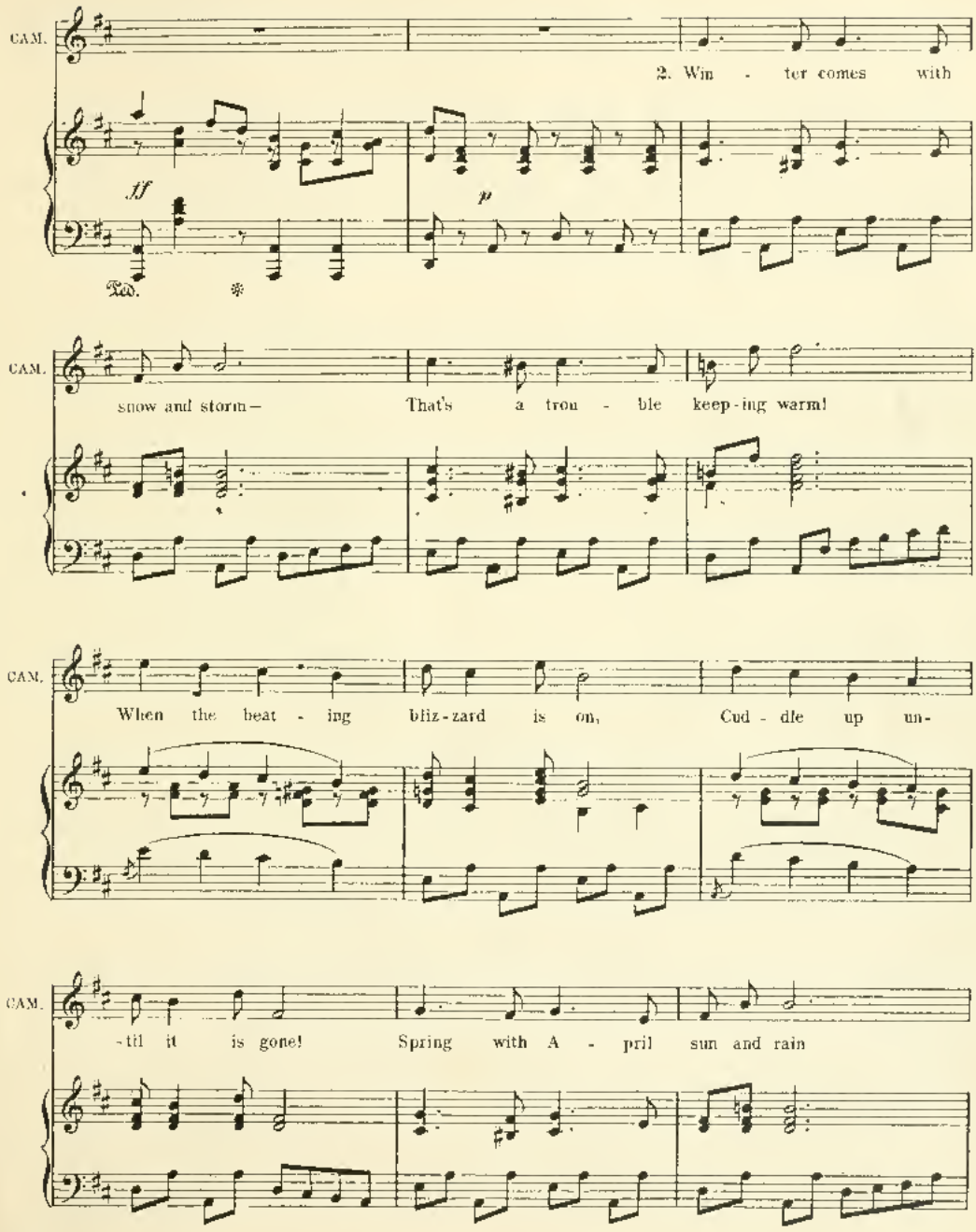
"THE SEASONS."

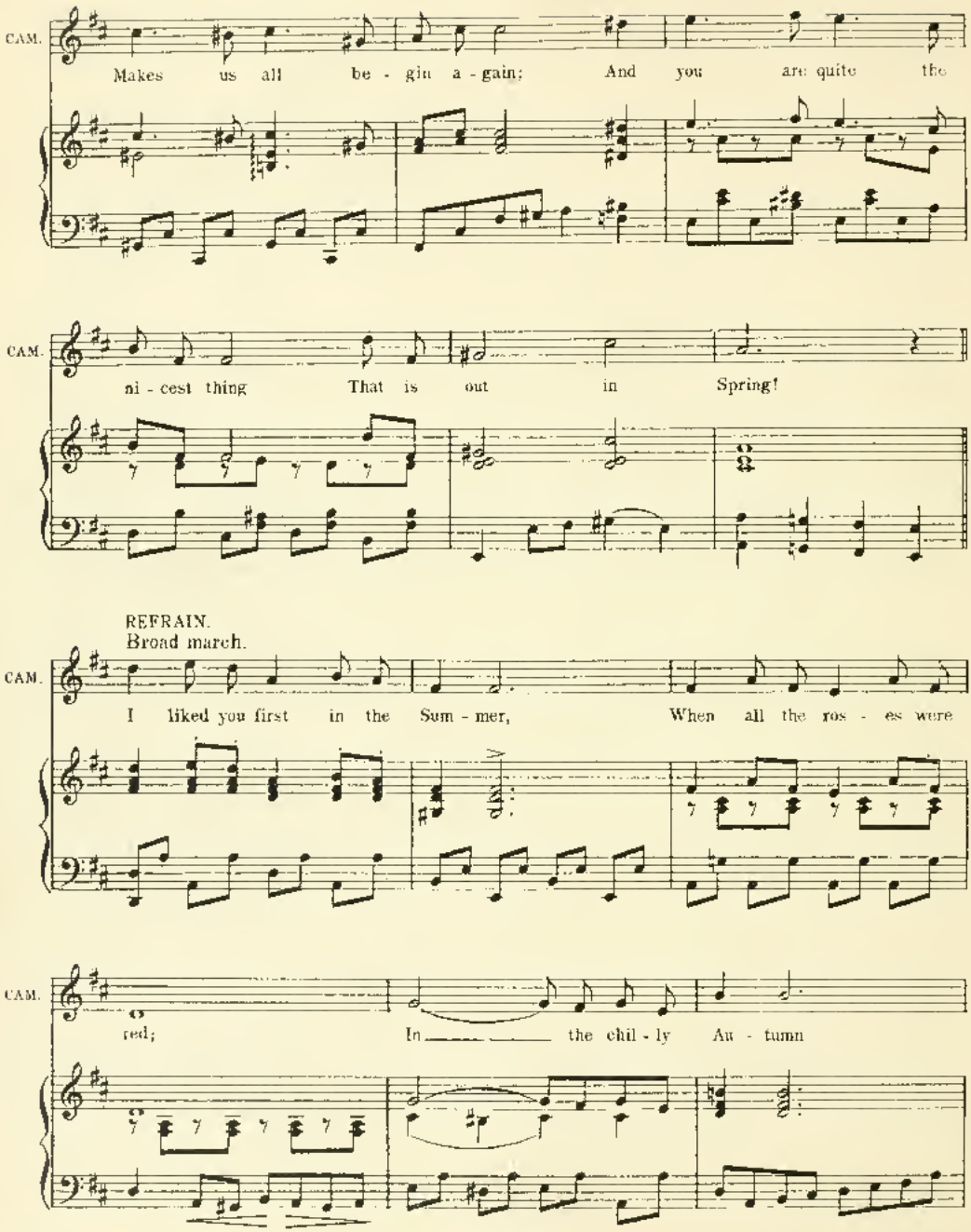
Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.

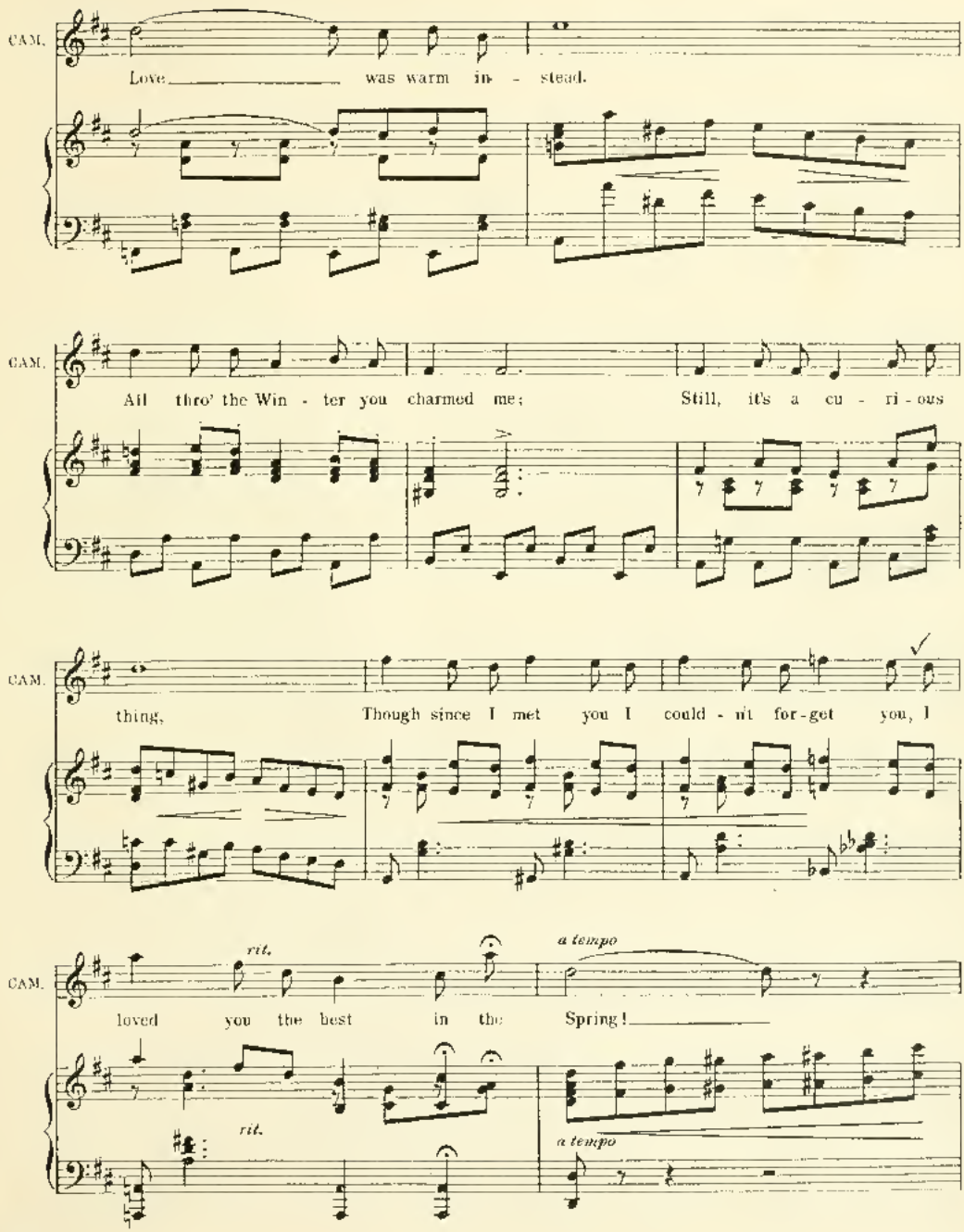


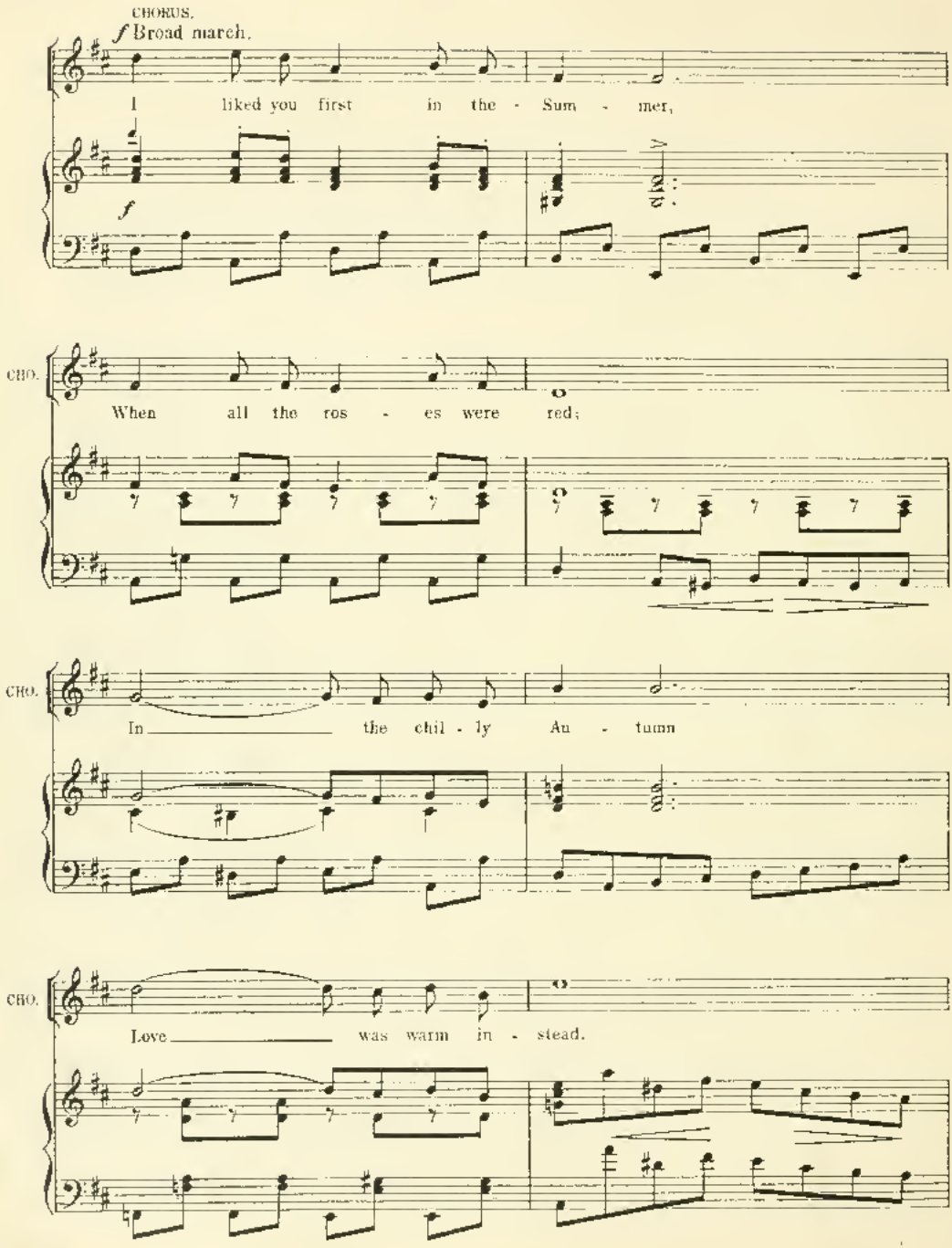

CAM.
Au - tumn leaves turn gold and brown, T at last they
CAM.
flut - ter down; But don't you try to fly a - way— You have
REFRAIN.
Broad march.
CAM.
come to stay! I liked you first in the
CAM.
Sum - mer, When all the ros - es were red;

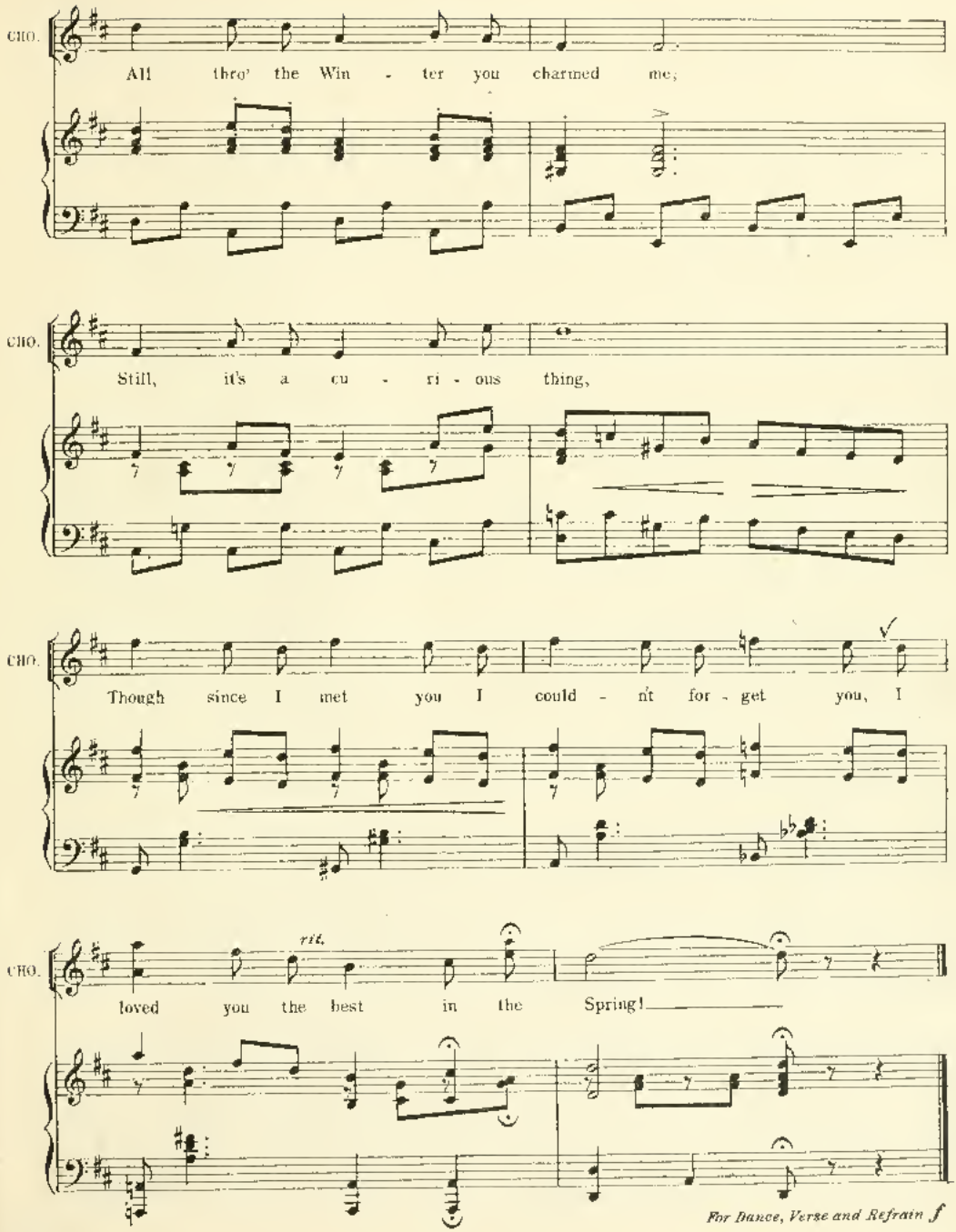

CAM.
In the chil - ly Au - tumn Love was warm in-
CAM.
-stead. All thro' the Win - ter you charmed me;
CAM.
Still, it's a cu - ri - ous thing, Though since I met you I
CAM.
could - n't for - get you, I loved you the best in the Spring!
f


CAM.
2. Win - ter comes with
If
p
Ped.
CAM.
snow and storm— That's a trou - ble keep-ing warm!
CAM.
When the beat - ing bliz-zard is on, Cud - dle up un-
CAM.
-til it is gone! Spring with A - pril sun and rain


CAM.
Makes us all be - gin a - gain; And you are quite the
CAM.
ni - cest thing That is out in Spring!
REFRAIN.
Broad march.
CAM.
I liked you first in the Sum - mer, When all the ros - es were
CAM.
red; In the chil - ly Au - tumn

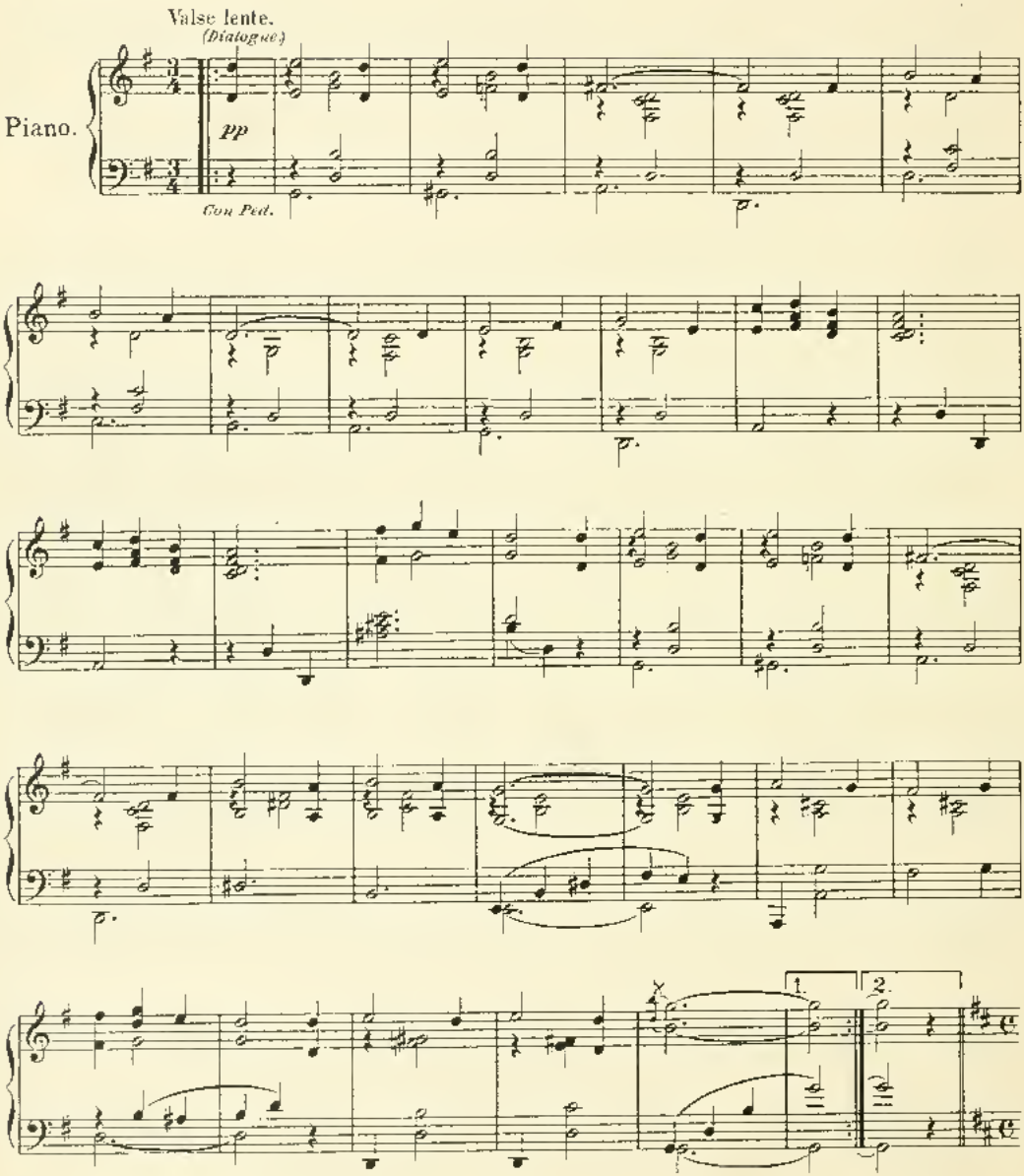

CAM.
Love was warm in - stead.
CAM.
All thro' the Win - ter you charmed me; Still, it's a cu - ri - ous
CAM.
thing, Though since I met you I could - n't for - get you, I
CAM.
rit.
a tempo
loved you the best in the Spring!
rit.
a tempo

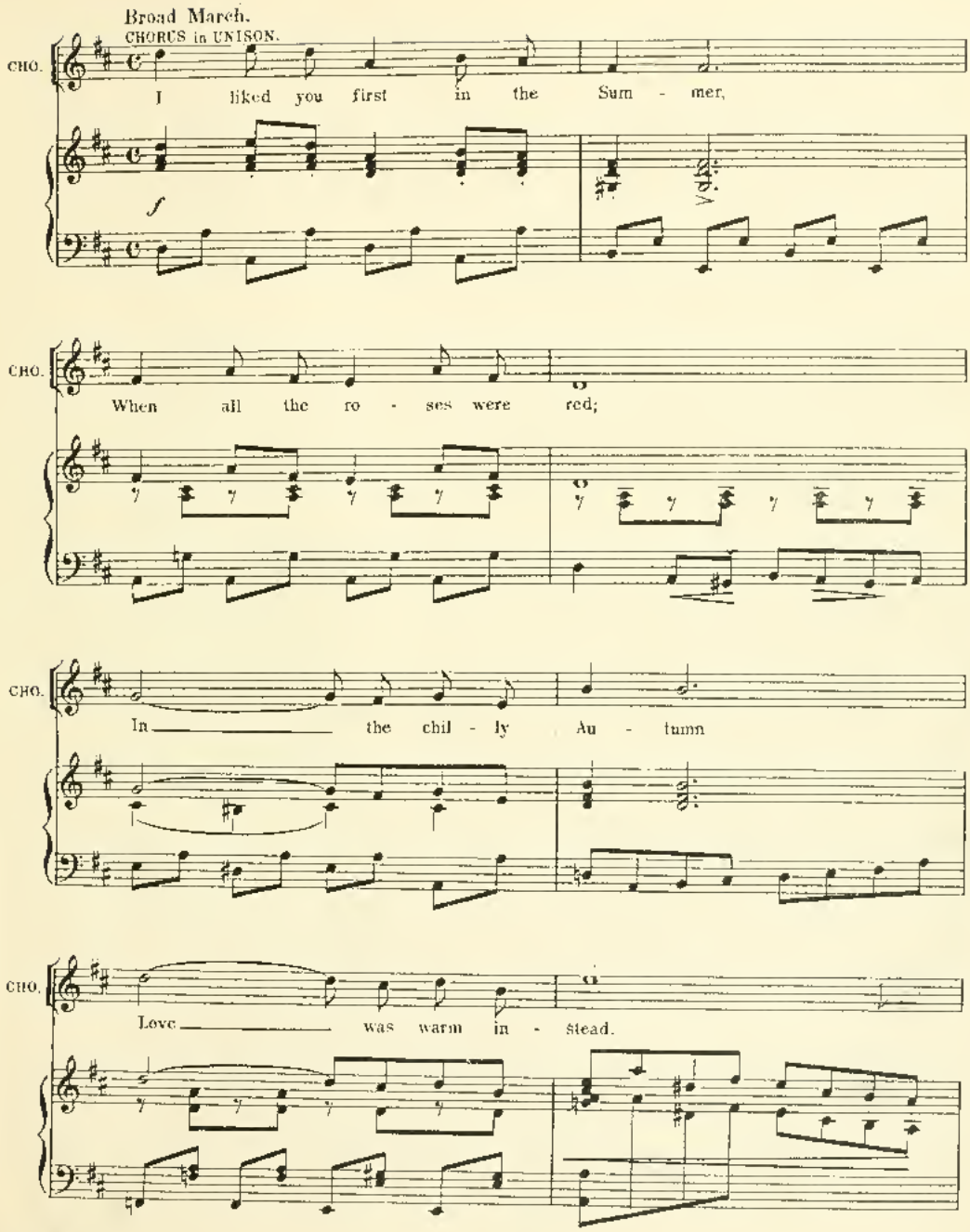

CHORUS.
f Broad march.
I liked you first in the - Sum - mer,
f
CHO.
When all the ros - es were red;
CHO.
In the chil - ly Au - tumn
CHO.
Love was warm in - stead.

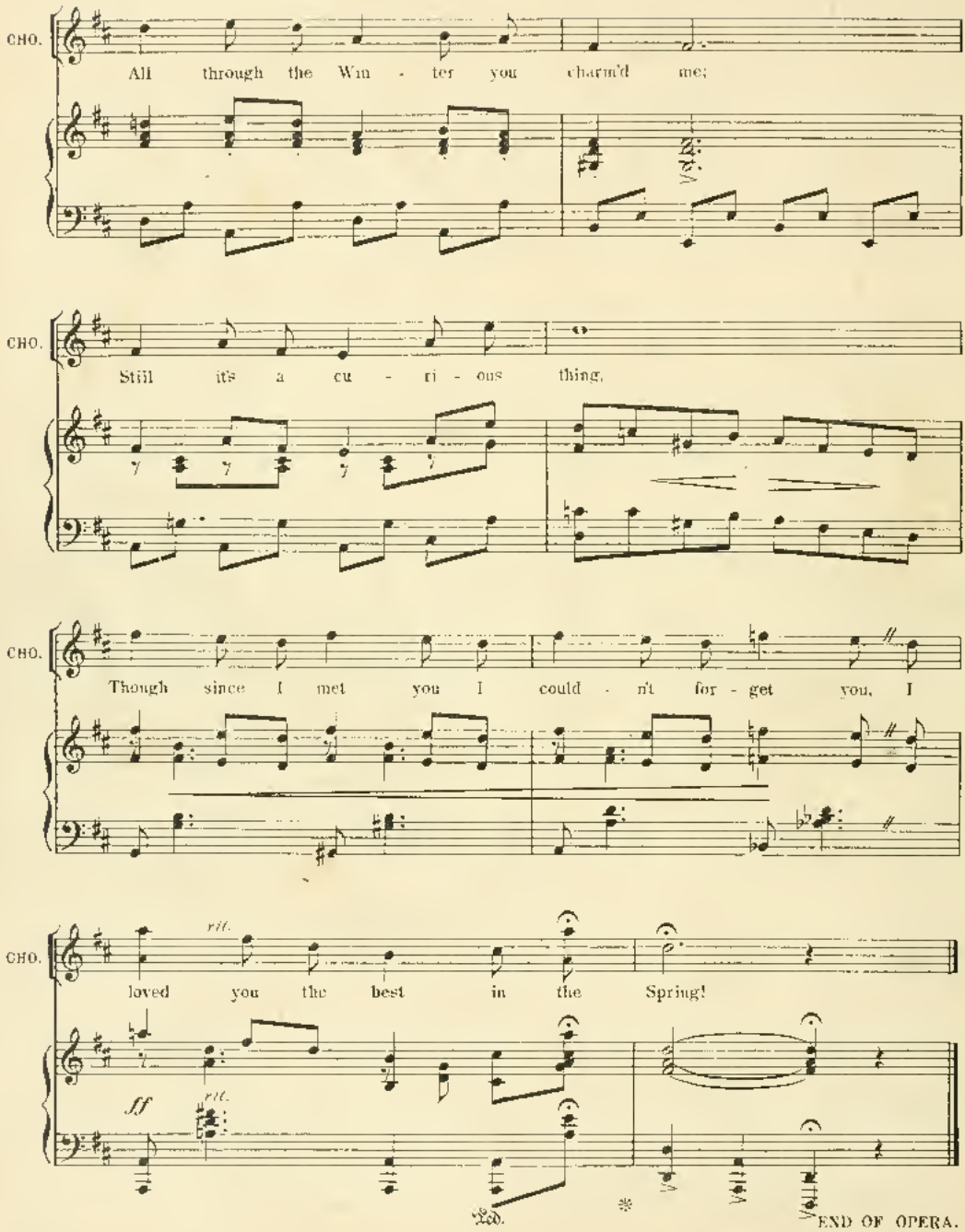

CHO.
All thro' the Win - ter you charmed me;
CHO.
Still, it's a cu - ri - ous thing,
CHO.
Though since I met you I could - nt for - get you, I
CHO.
rit.
loved you the best in the Spring!
For Dance, Verse and Refrain f

Nº 21. FINALE.– ACT II.

Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.




Broad March.
CHORUS in UNISON.
CHO.
I liked you first in the Sum - mer,
f
CHO.
When all the ro - ses were red;
CHO.
In the chil - ly Au - tumn
CHO.
Love was warm in - stead.


CHO.
All through the Win - ter you charm'd me;
CHO.
Still it's a cu - ri - ous thing,
CHO.
Though since I met you I could - n't for - get you, I
CHO.
rit.
loved you the best in the Spring!
ff
rit.
Ped.
*
END OF OPERA.

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