The Siren

by

Leo Fall

English Version by

Harry B. Smith

Published by JOS. W. STERN & CO.

JOS. WEINBERGER. VIENNA. LEIPZIG.

81235

9

THE SIREN

(Die Sirene)

OPERETTA IN THREE ACTS

From the German by

LEO STEIN and A. M. WILLNER

Music by

LEO FALL

English Version by

HARRY B. SMITH

Price, $2.00 Net.

JOS. W. STERN & CO.

102-104 West 38th St. New York

Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co. Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright secured. English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia, Propietarios Neuva York y Mexico.
For the United States of America, Mexico, and Canada, published by
Jos. W. Stern & Co. For all other countries published by Josef Weinberger, Vienna-Leipzig.
Performing rights strictly reserved.

M
1503
F19Si

C
C. W. HOMEYER & CO

CAST OF CHARACTERS

AS PRODUCED BY MR. CHARLES FROHMAN AT THE

KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE, NEW YORK, AUGUST 28th 1911

Baron Siegfried Bazilos, Minister of Police in Vienna	Frank Moulan
Clarisse, his wife	Elizabeth Firth
Grion, a Court Official	Gilbert Childs
Armand, Marquis de Ravaillac	Donald Brian
Malipote, Bazilos' Secretary	F. Pope Stamper
Lolotte	Julia Sanderson
Hanibal Beckmesser, a veterinary sergeon	Will West
Frau Eisenbehr, keeper of a port tavern	Florence Morrison

THE SIRENS

Suzanne, called the sweet mouse	Moya Mannering
Yvonne, called the white rabbit	Pauline De Lorme
Justine, called the firefly	Clementina Dundas
Pepi, called the Humming bird	Sara Carr
Mimi, called the mermaid	Jane Hall
Ninon, called the magpie	Beatrice D'Essling
Franzi, called the butterfly	Helen May
Alberta, called the poodle	Gene Cole
Toni, called the kitty cat	Ethel Kelly
Magda, called the dragon fly	Louise Donovan
Robertine, called the gazelle	Veronique Banner
Freda, called the goldfish	Ethel Davis
Ladislas, Bazilos' servant	Victor Le Roy

SOCIETY WOMEN—Jacqueline Du Barry, Florence Mack, Anna Kuehl, Frances Ceratt, Marie Hurst, Audrey Burton, Molly Alexander, Edith Allen, Sydney Baram, Molly Wyndham, Marie Butler, Florence Farmer, Caroline Puliam, Adelaide Kornau, Clara Eckstrom, Minnie Martrit, Hazel Flint, Edith Burch, Leah Lennox, Candida Dundas, Alice Ashe, Edith Lennox, Bessie Durant, Constance Hyatt.

OFFICERS—John O'Hanlin, Walter Gilbert, Robert B. Toms, Gilbert Coleman, Winship Fink, Roger Davis, George Wharton, Charles Vandiveer, Theodore Walters, Edwin Stone, Luther Mott, Edwin Burch, Edward Marshall, Lester Ostrander Henry Holt, George Johnson, Ralph O'Brien.

The action takes place in Vienna. Time—The Present.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I.—Private office of Bazilos, Minister of police.
ACT II.—Conservatory in the house of Bazilos.
ACT III.—Railroad junction in the suburbs of Vienna.

Produced under the stage direction of **Mr. Thomas R. Reynolds.**

The orchestra under the direction of **Mr. Harold Vicars.**

CONTENTS

ACT I.

1. INTRODUCTION - - - - - - - - - Bazilos and Chorus 5
2. ENSEMBLE AND SONG
"Beware of the Sirens" Armand, Bazilos, Grion and Sirens 15
3. DUET - - - "Wallflow'r Sweet" - - Armand, Clarisse 25
4. DUET - - "Bold Barons of the Rhine" - - Lolotte, Bazilos 32
5. FINALE I. - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 37

ACT II.

6. ENSEMBLE AND SONG
"Blind Man's Buff" Principals and Chorus 65
7. TERZETT - "The Donkey and The Hay" Armand, Lolotte, Clarisse 76
8. DUET - "Music Caressing of Violins" (Waltz Caprice) Armand, Lolotte 90
9. DUET - - "Farming Life, Country Life" - Lolotte, Hannibal 105
9½ POEM - - - "Wildflow'r Sweet" - - Armand, Lolotte 109
10. FINALE II. - - - - - - - - - - - 110

ACT III.

11. ENTRE ACTE - - - - - - - - - - - - - 134
12. GRENADIER SONG
"Love Makes the World Go 'Round" Frau Eisenbehr 139
13. SONG - - "Hm! She Is The One Girl" - - - Armand 147
14. FINALETTO - - - - - - - - - - - - - 151

The Siren

Operetta in 3 Acts

By LEO STEIN and A.M. WILLNER

Music by LEO FALL

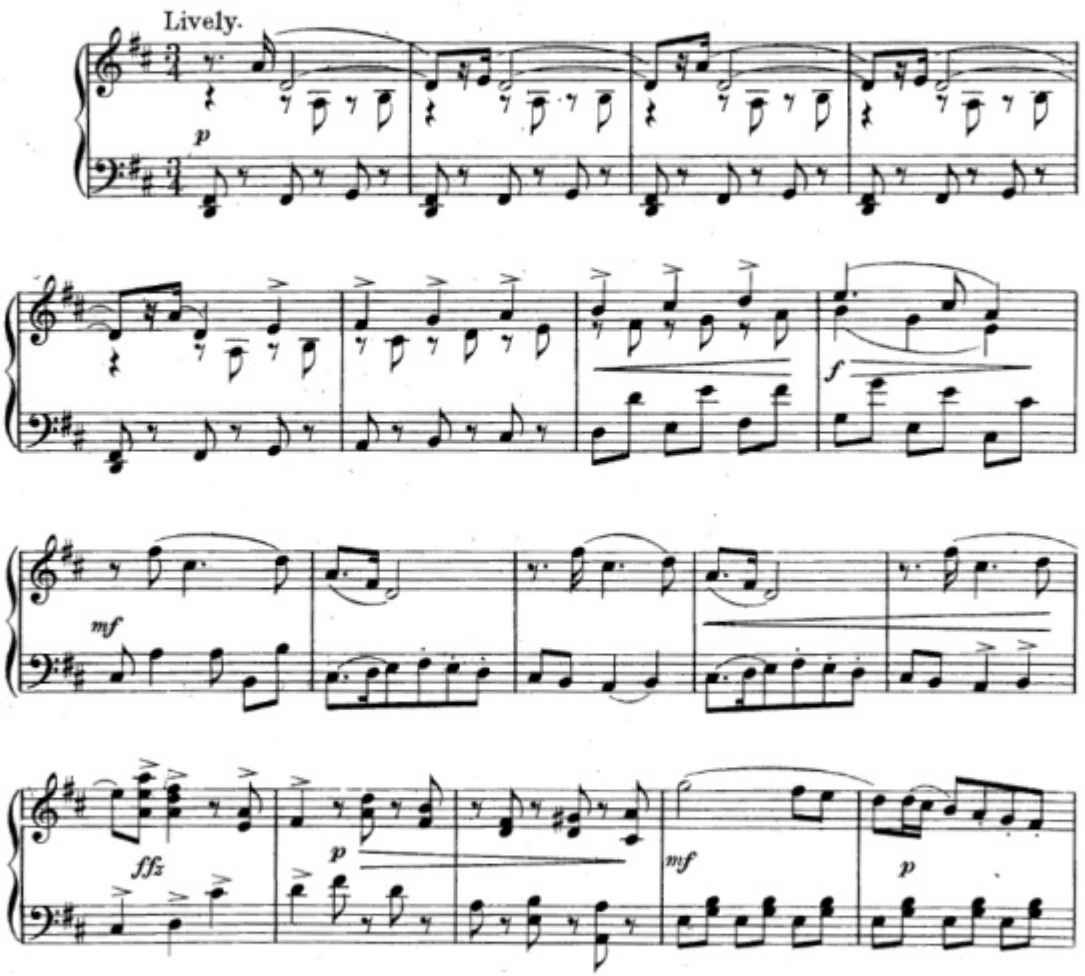
English Version by HARRY B. SMITH.

Nº 1. Introduction.

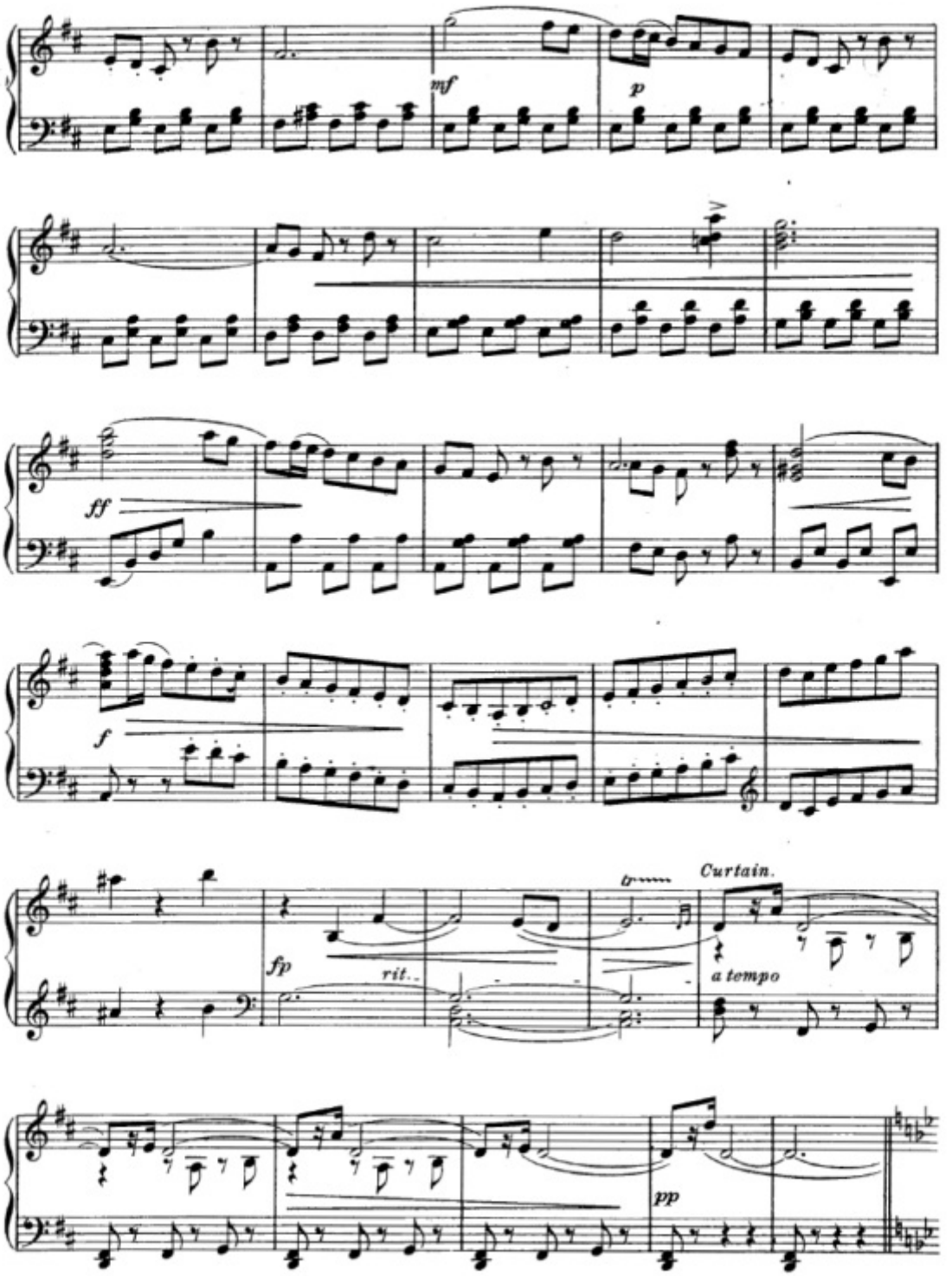
(Bazilos, Malipotte, Sirens)

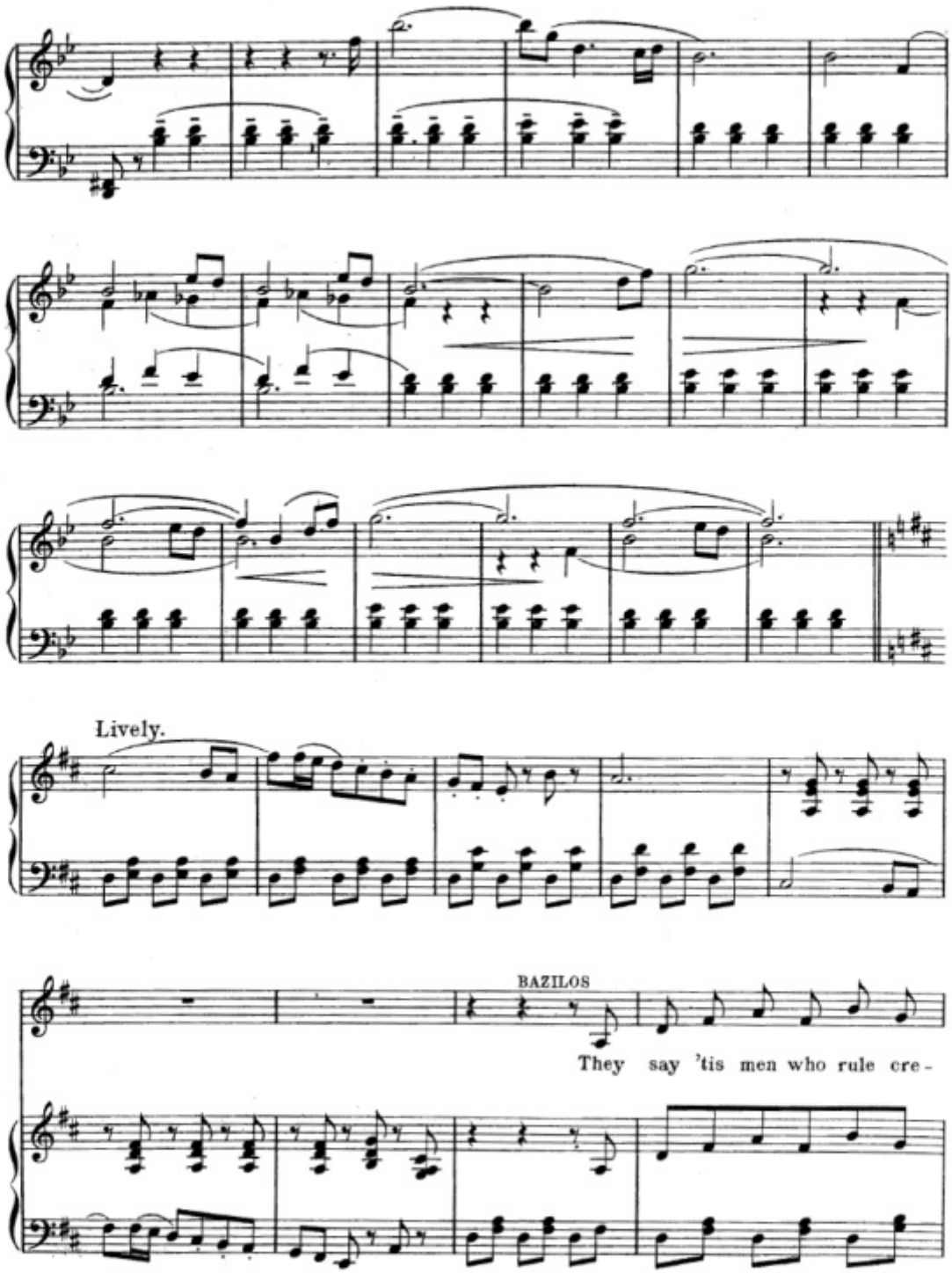
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

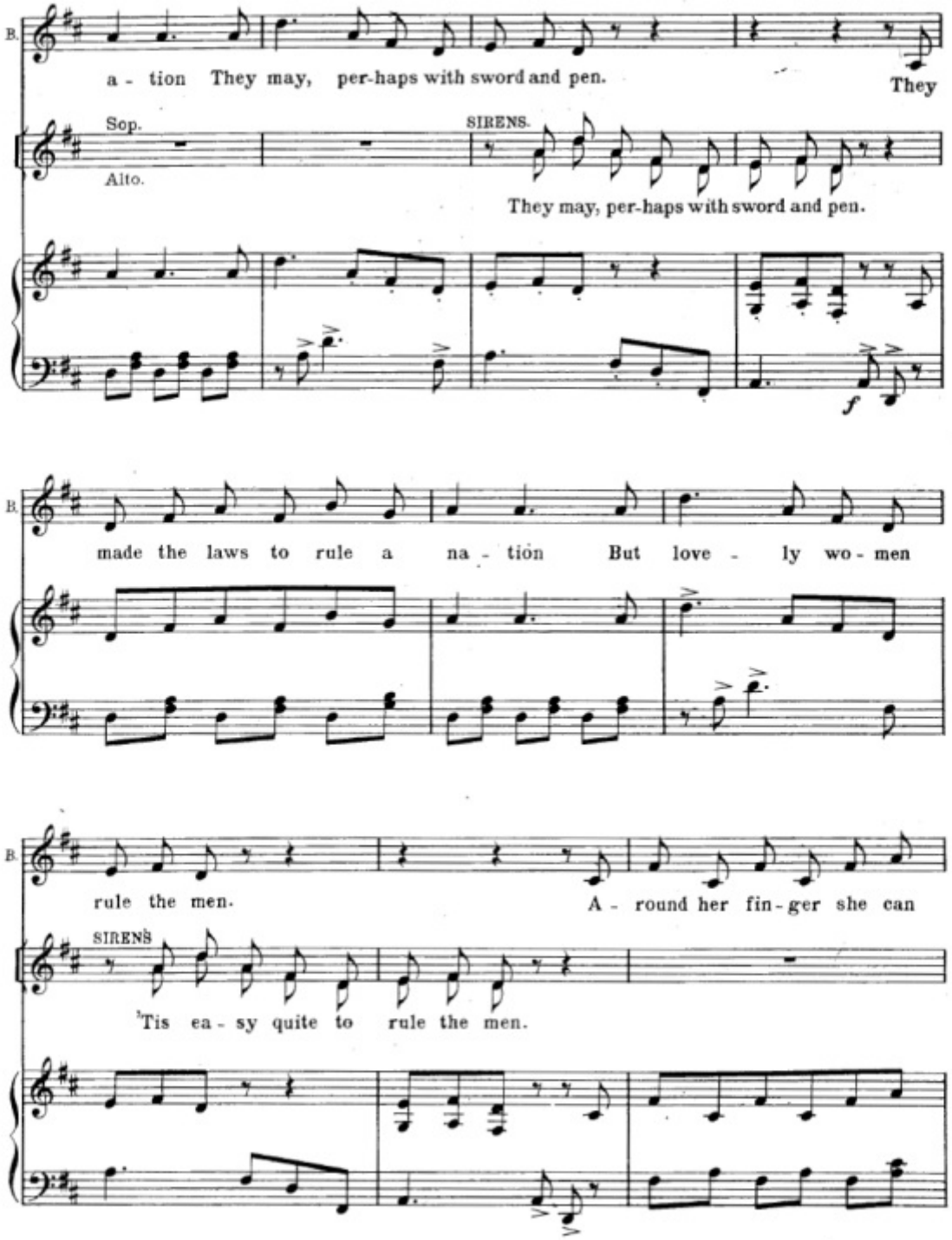
Music by
LEO FALL.

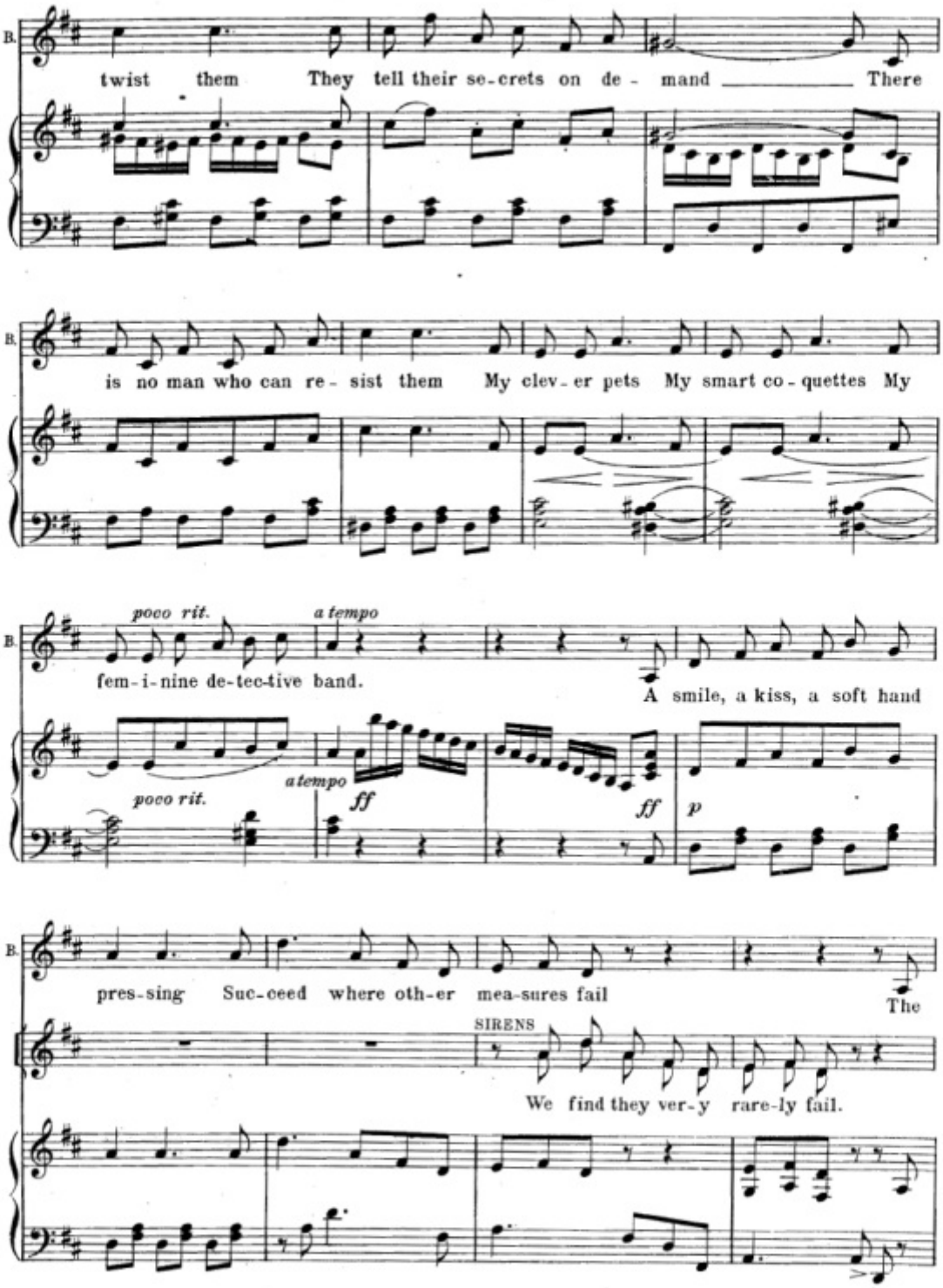


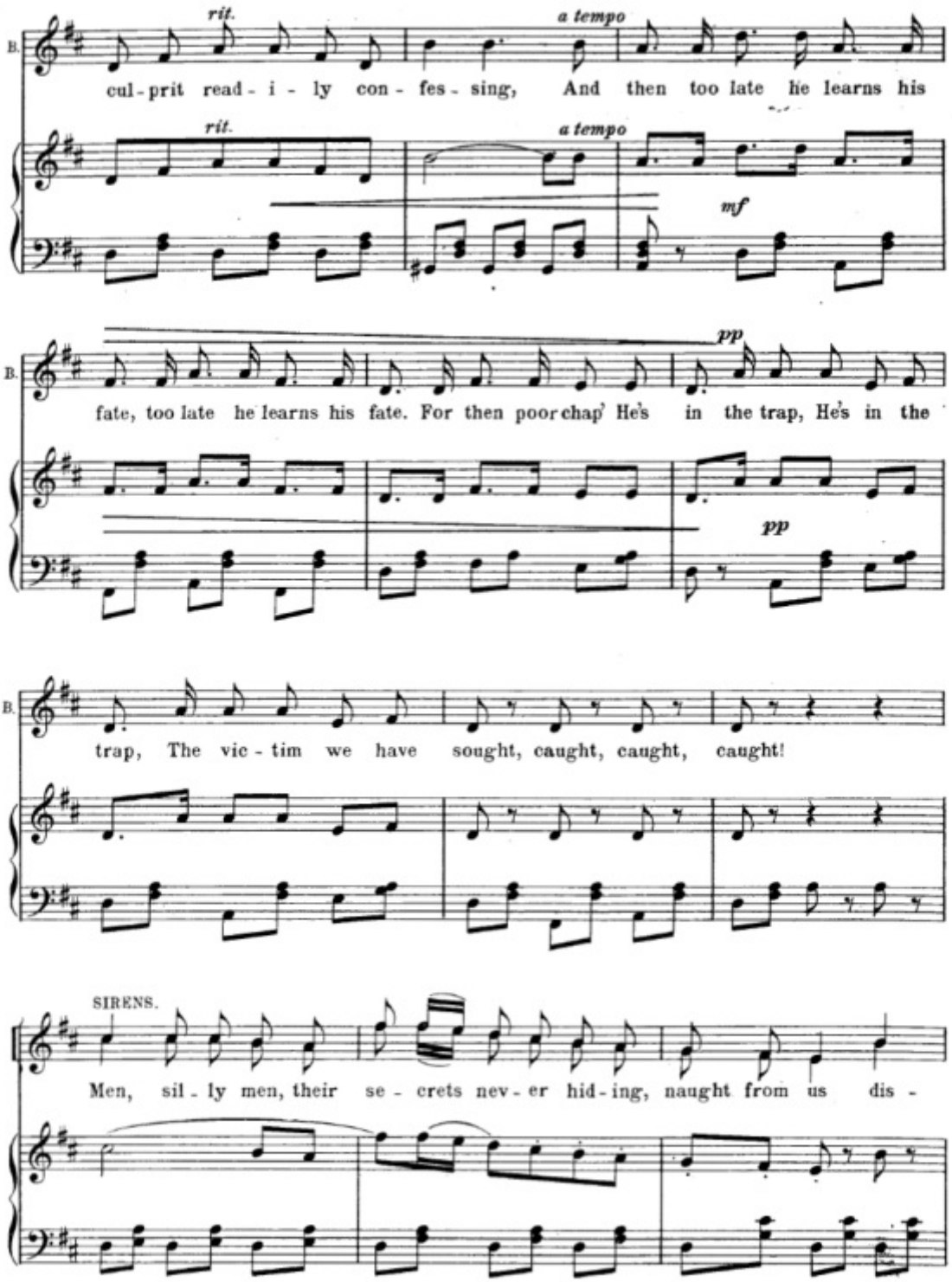
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Ster y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

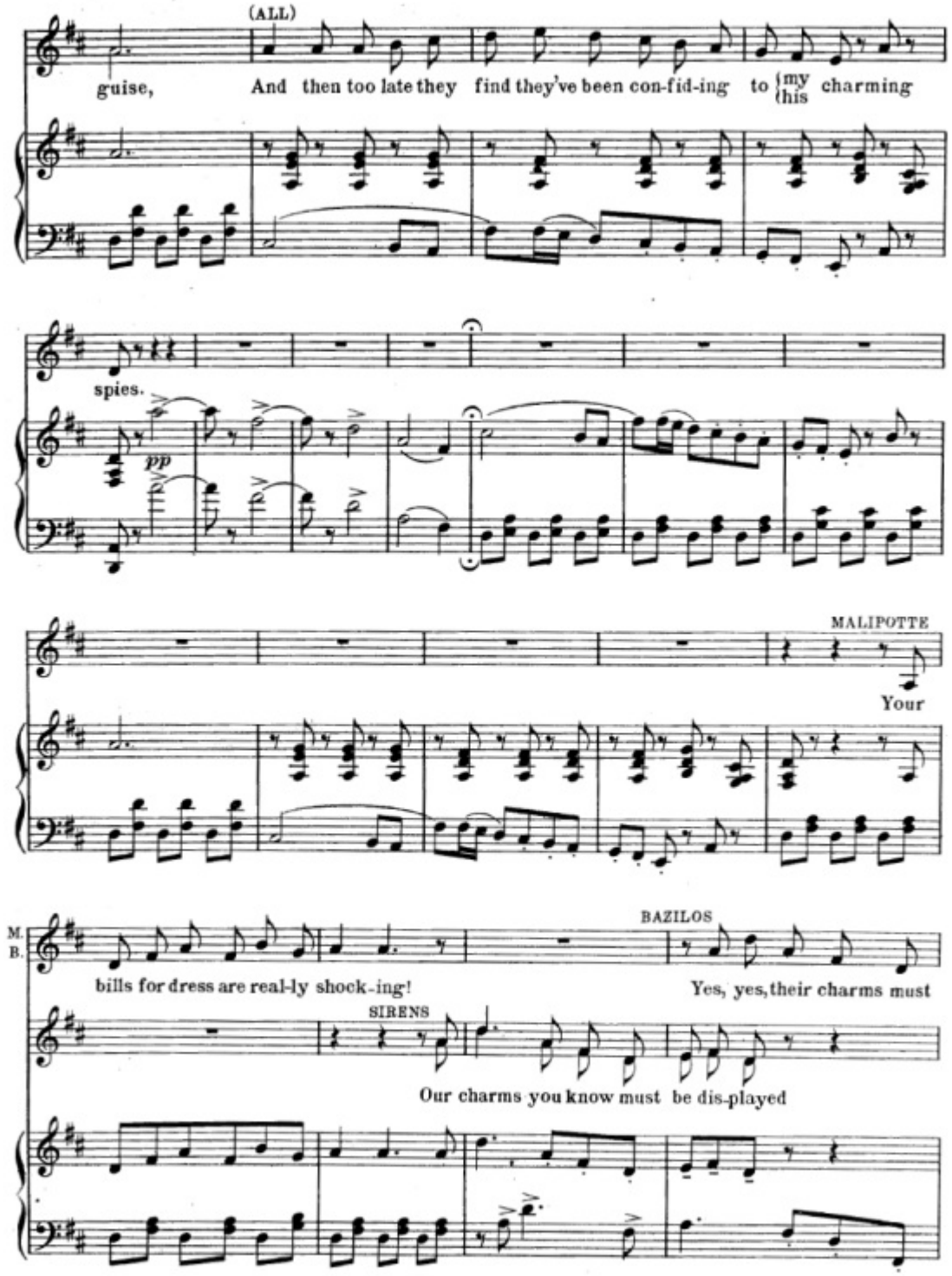

mf
p
ff
f
fp
rit.
tr
Curtain.
a tempo
pp

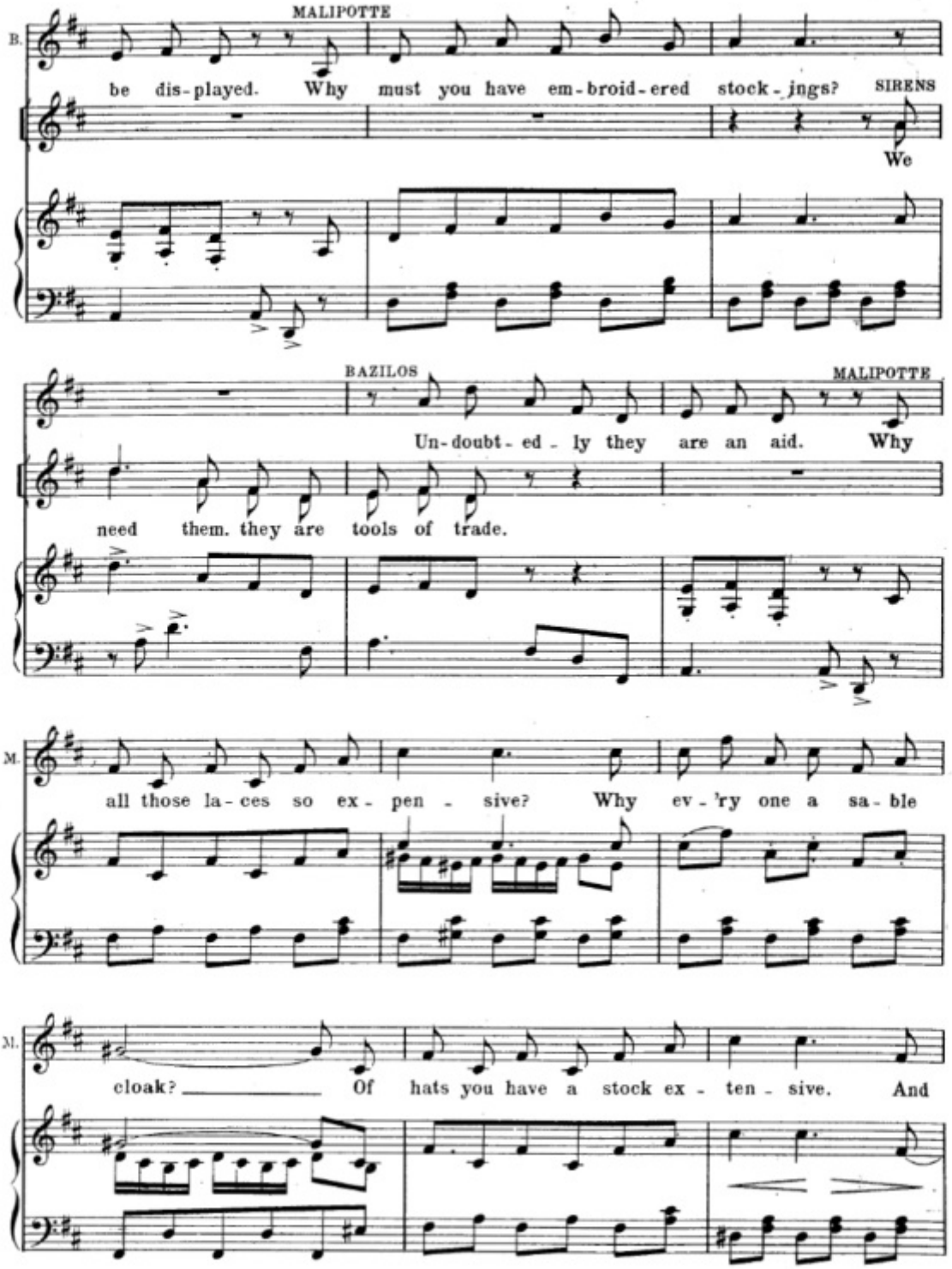

Lively.
BAZILOS
They say 'tis men who rule cre -

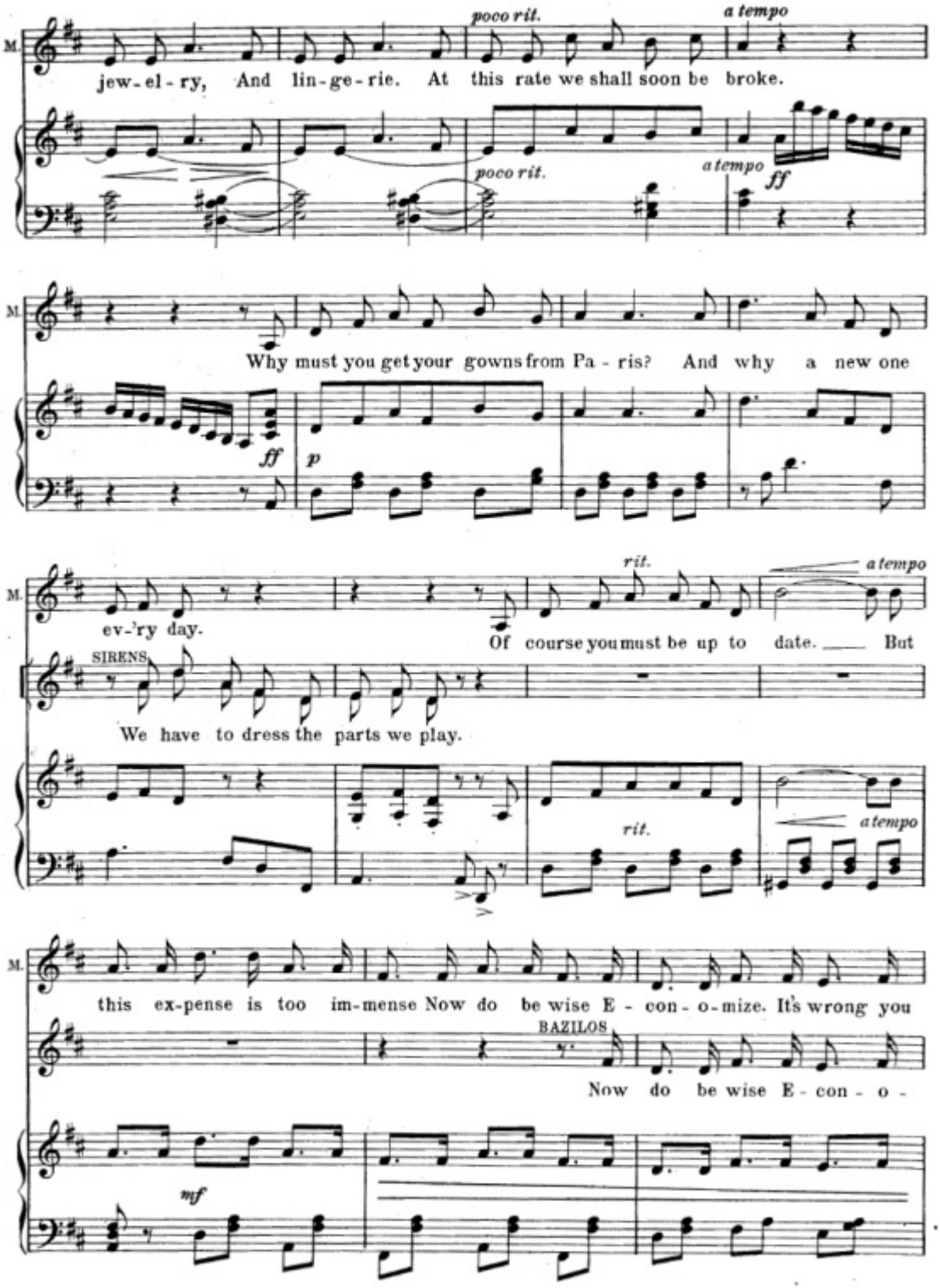

B.
a - tion They may, per-haps with sword and pen.
They
Sop.
Alto.
SIRENS.
They may, per-haps with sword and pen.
f
B.
made the laws to rule a na - tion But love - ly wo - men
B.
rule the men.
A - round her fin - ger she can
SIRENS
'Tis ea - sy quite to rule the men.

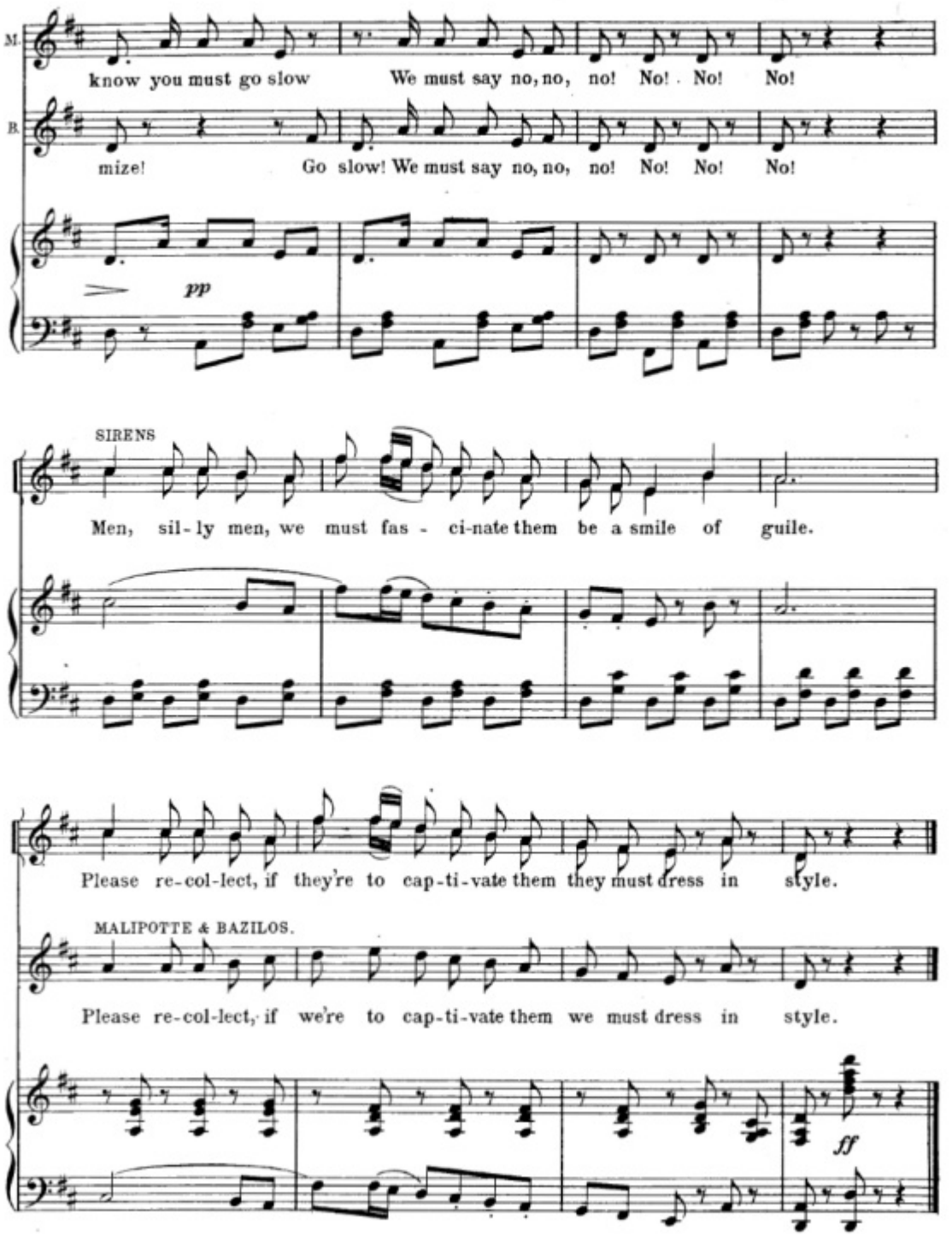

B.
twist them They tell their se-crets on de- mand There
B.
is no man who can re- sist them My clev-er pets My smart co-quettes My
B.
poco rit.
a tempo
fem-i-nine de-tec-tive band.
A smile, a kiss, a soft hand
poco rit.
a tempo
ff
ff
p
B.
pres-sing Suc-ceed where oth-er mea-sures fail
The
SIRENS
We find they ver-y rare-ly fail.


B.
rit.
a tempo
cul - prit read - i - ly con - fes - sing, And then too late he learns his
rit.
a tempo
mf
B.
pp
fate, too late he learns his fate. For then poor chap' He's in the trap, He's in the
pp
B.
trap, The vic - tim we have sought, caught, caught, caught!
SIRENS.
Men, sil - ly men, their se - crets nev - er hid - ing, naught from us dis -


(ALL)
guise,
And then too late they find they've been con-fid-ing to {my his charming
spies.
pp
MALIPOTTE
Your
M.
B.
BAZILOS
bills for dress are real-ly shock-ing!
Yes, yes, their charms must
SIRENS
Our charms you know must be dis-played


MALIPOTTE
B.
be dis-played. Why must you have em-broid-ered stock-ings?
SIRENS
We
BAZILOS
MALIPOTTE
Un-doubt-ed-ly they are an aid. Why
need them. they are tools of trade.
M.
all those la-ces so ex-pen-sive? Why ev-'ry one a sa-ble
M.
cloak? Of hats you have a stock ex-ten-sive. And


poco rit.
a tempo
M.
jew-el-ry, And lin-ge-rie. At this rate we shall soon be broke.
poco rit.
a tempo
ff
M.
Why must you get your gowns from Pa-ris? And why a new one
ff
p
rit.
a tempo
M.
ev-'ry day.
Of course you must be up to date. But
SIRENS
We have to dress the parts we play.
rit.
a tempo
M.
this ex-pense is too im-mense Now do be wise E-con-o-mize. It's wrong you
BAZILOS
Now do be wise E-con-o-
mf


M.
know you must go slow
We must say no, no, no! No! No! No!
B.
mize!
Go slow! We must say no, no, no! No! No! No!
pp
SIRENS
Men, sil - ly men, we must fas - ci-nate them be a smile of guile.
Please re-col-lect, if they're to cap-ti-vate them they must dress in style.
MALIPOTTE & BAZILOS.
Please re-col-lect, if we're to cap-ti-vate them we must dress in style.
ff

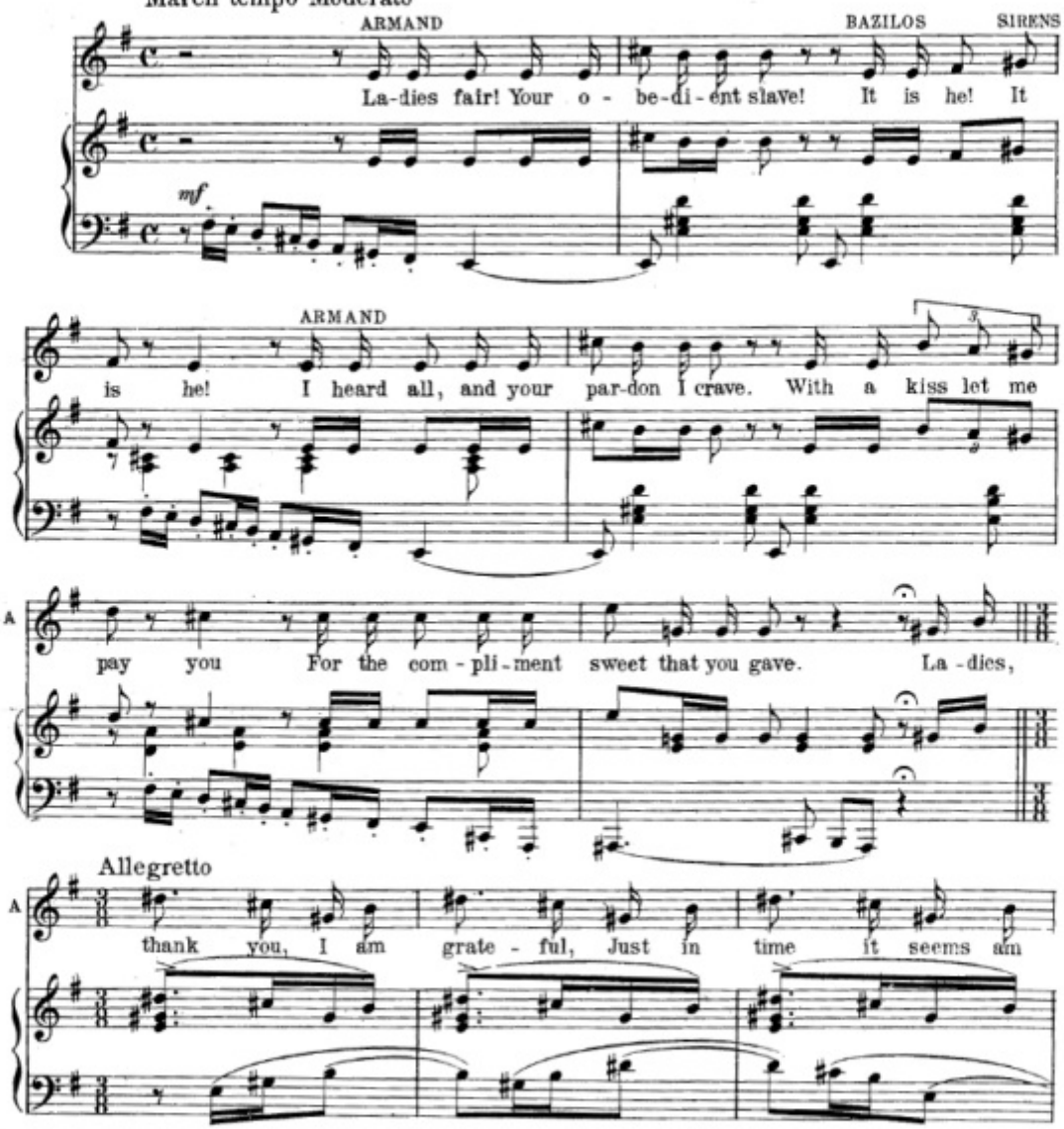
Nº 2 Ensemble and Song

Beware of the Sirens

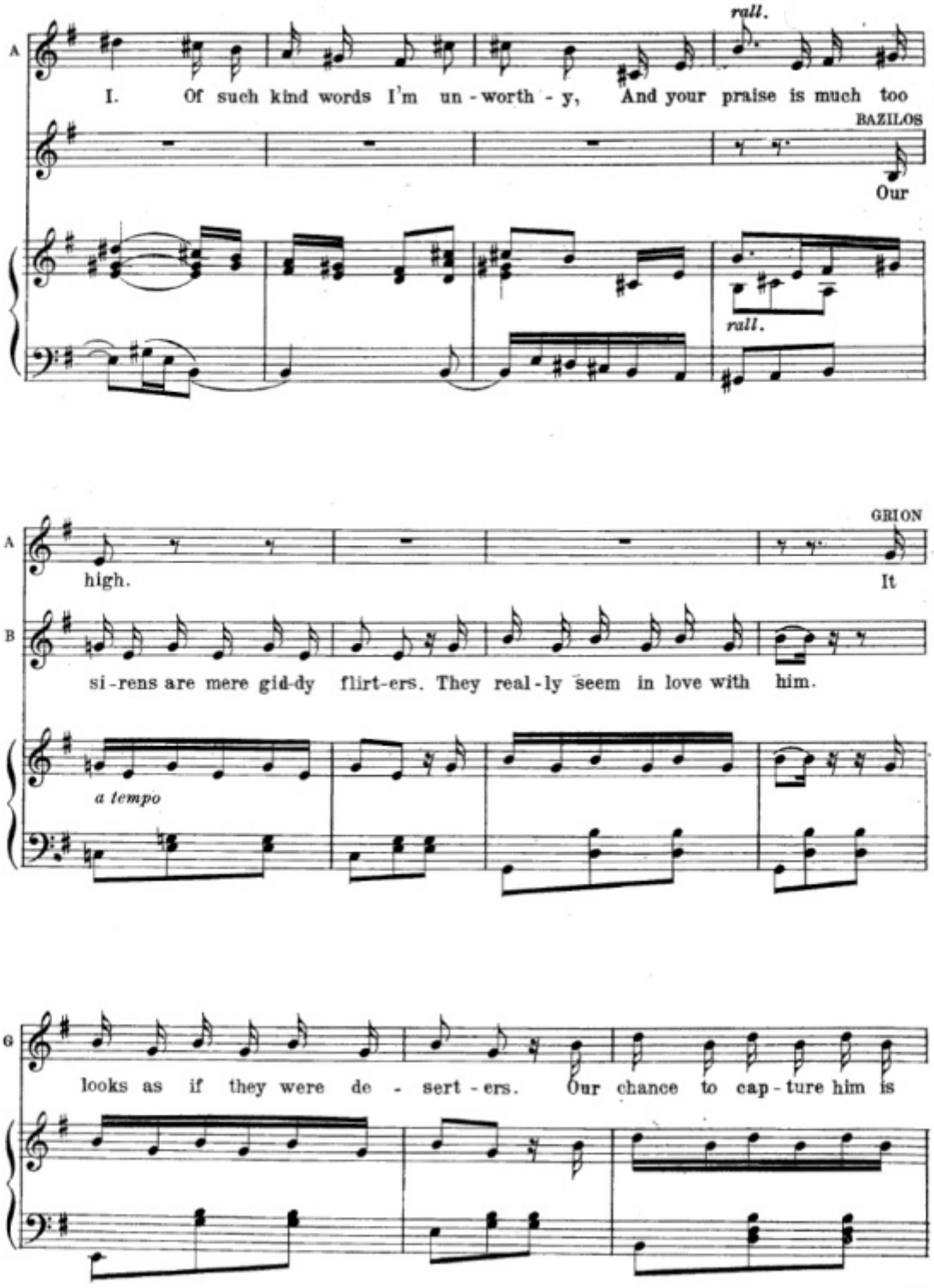
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

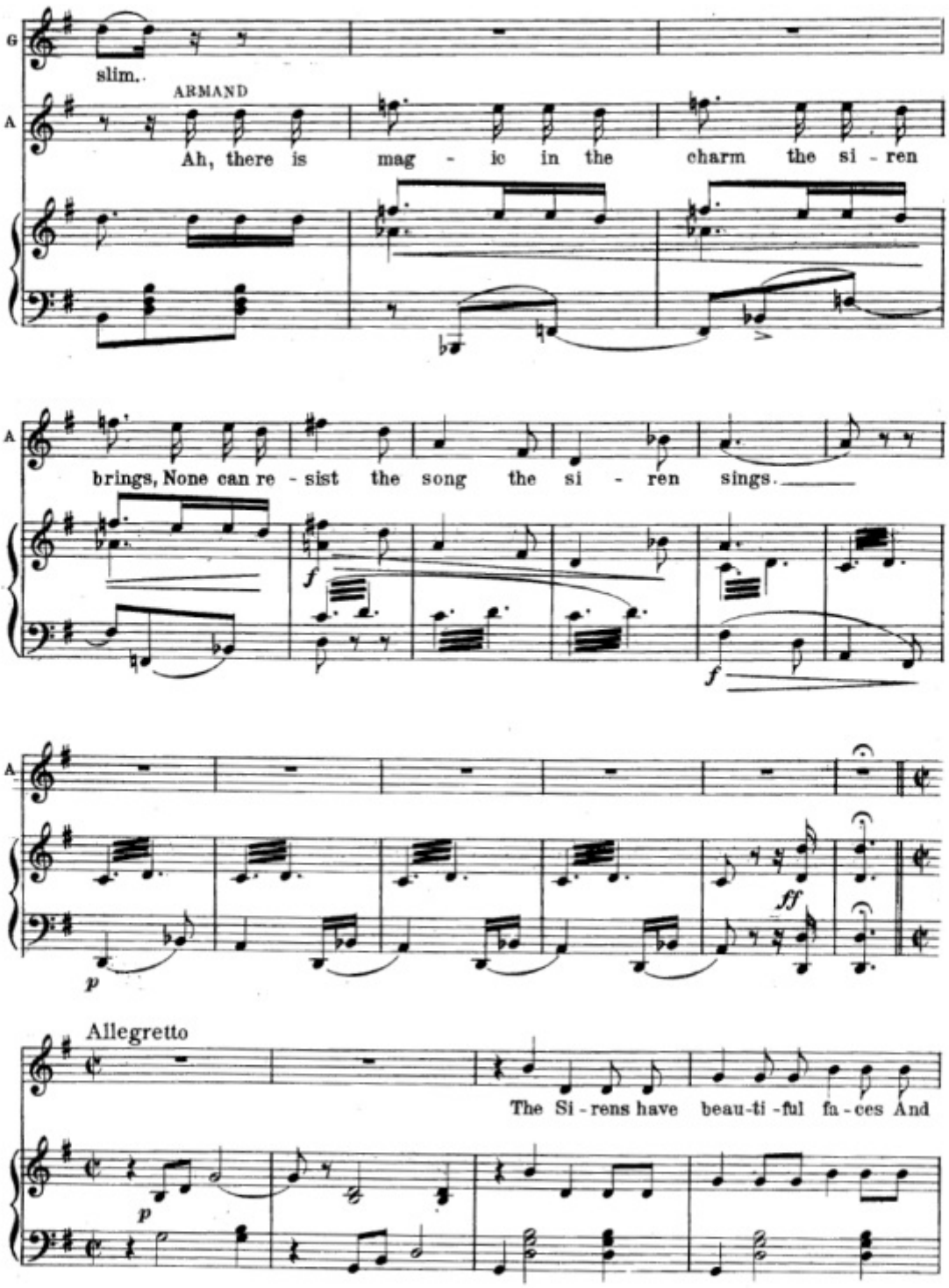
Armand, Bazilos. Grion, Sirens

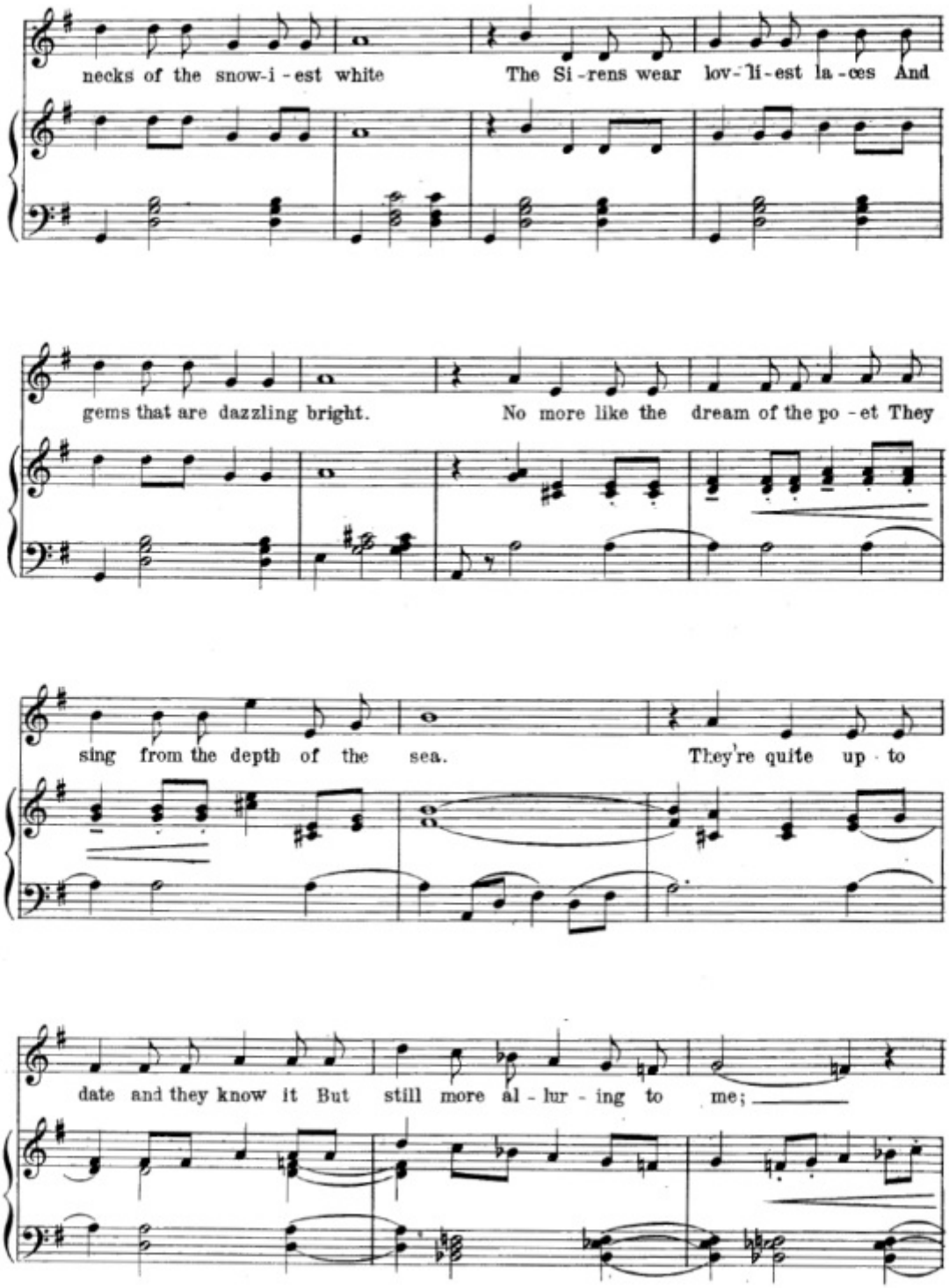
Music by
LEO FALL

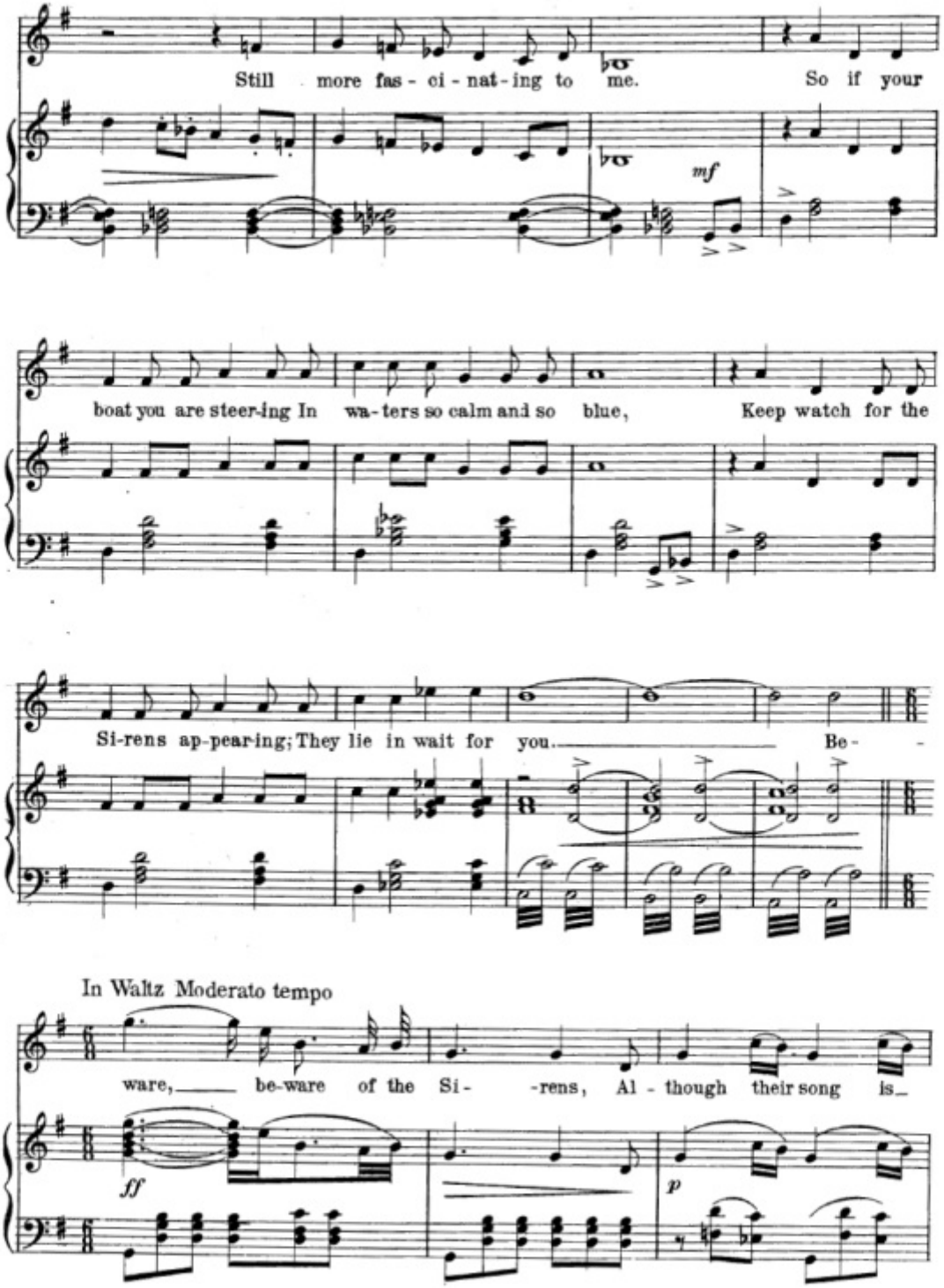


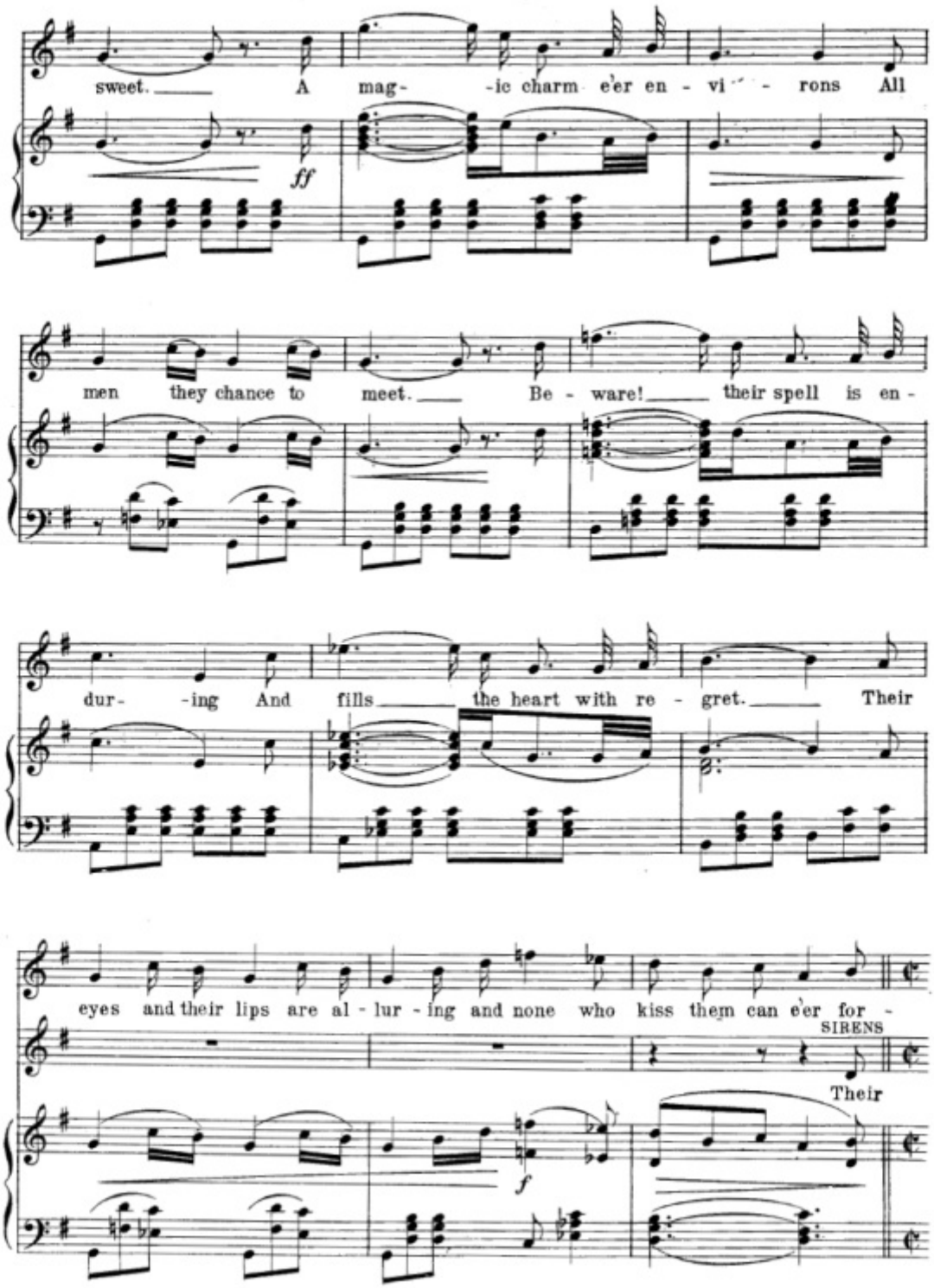
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico

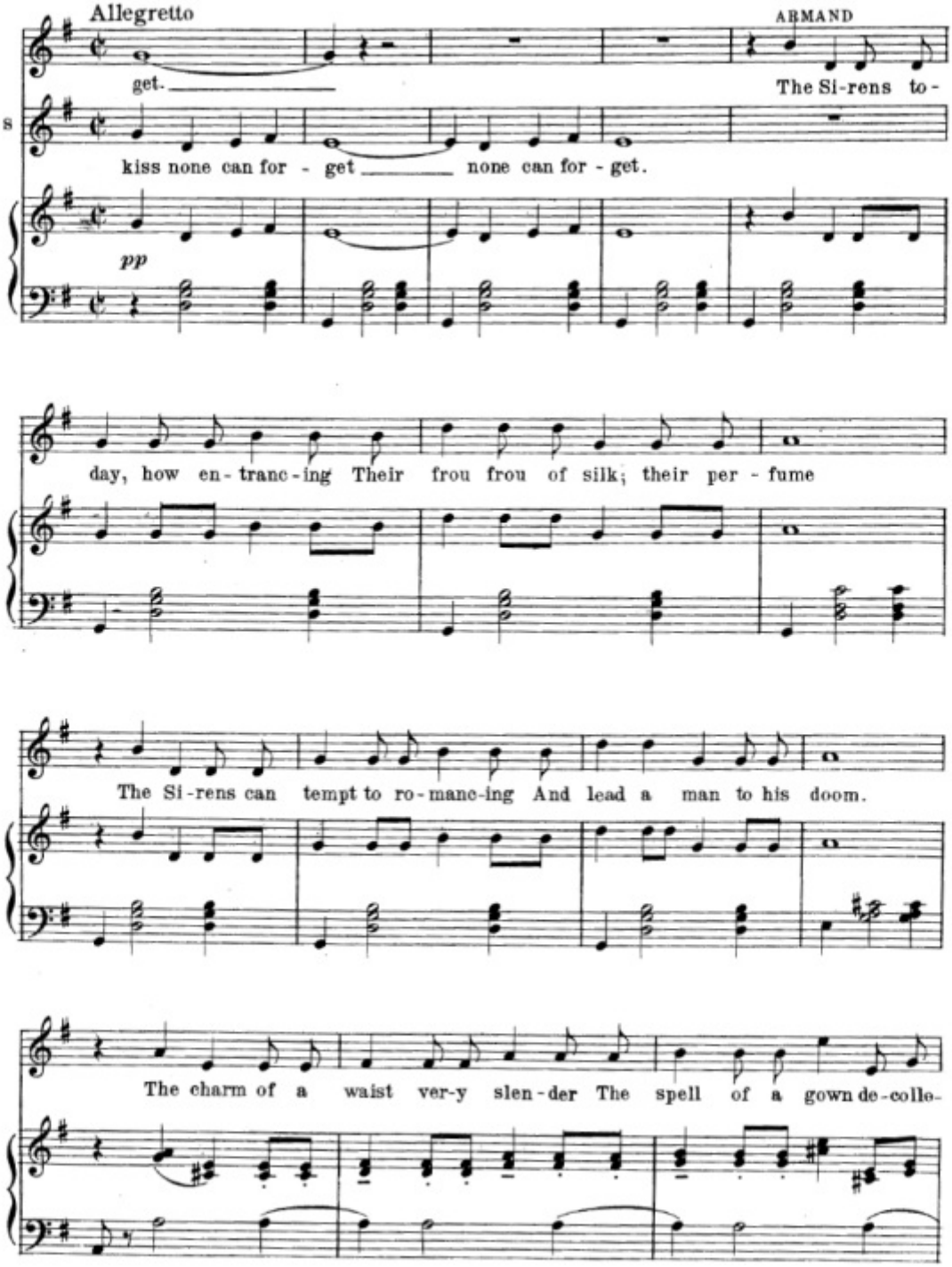

rall.
A
I. Of such kind words I'm un - worth - y, And your praise is much too
BAZILOS
Our
rall.
GRION
A
high.
It
B
si - rens are mere gid-dy flirt-ers. They real - ly seem in love with him.
a tempo
G
looks as if they were de - sert - ers. Our chance to cap - ture him is

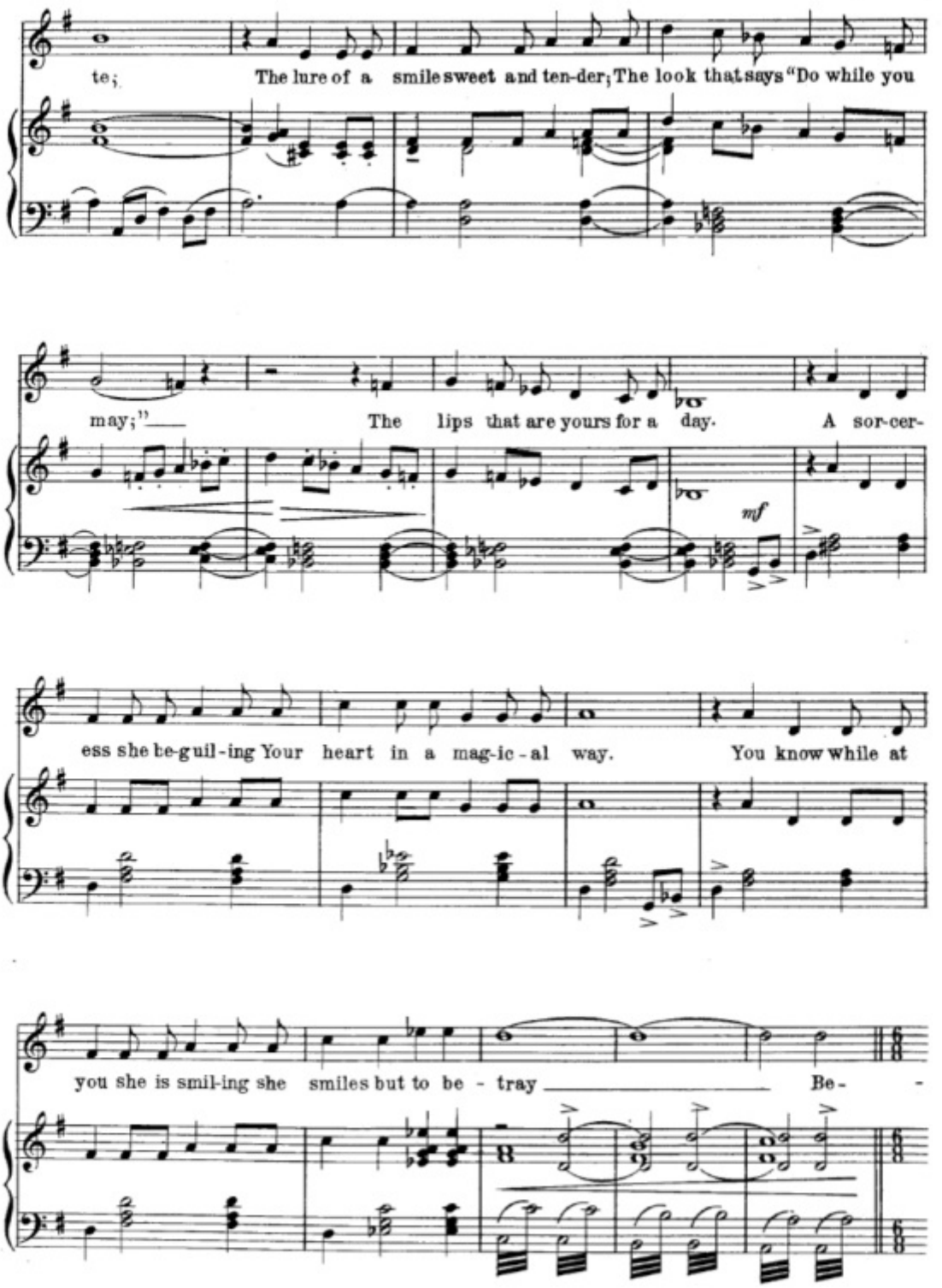

G
slim..
ARMAND
A
Ah, there is mag - ic in the charm the si - ren
A
brings, None can re - sist the song the si - ren sings.
f
f
A
ff
p
Allegretto
The Si - rens have beau-ti - ful fa - ces And
p

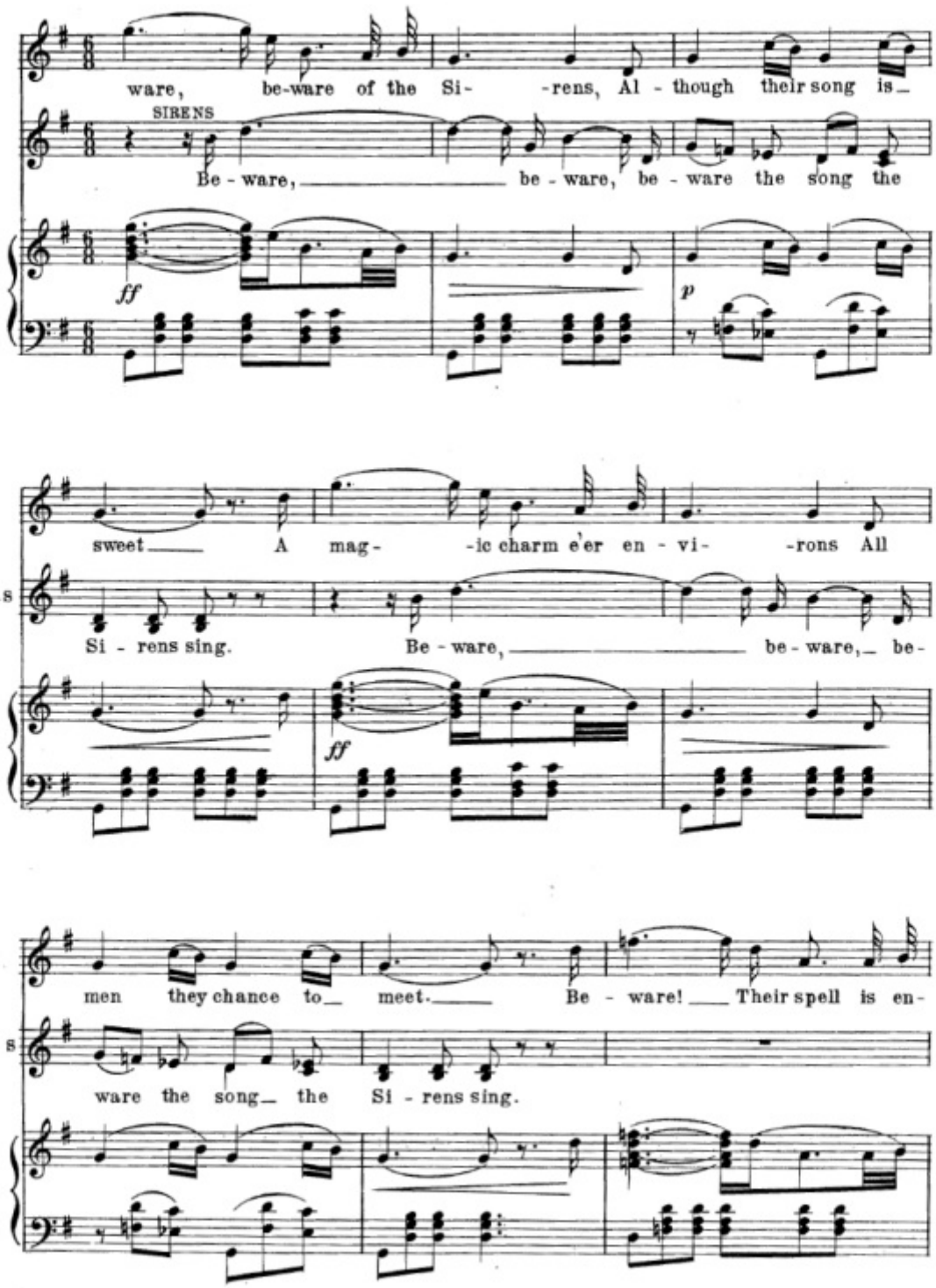

necks of the snow-i-est white
The Si-rens wear lov-li-est la-ces And
gems that are dazzling bright.
No more like the dream of the po-et They
sing from the depth of the sea.
They're quite up-to
date and they know it But still more al-lur-ing to me;

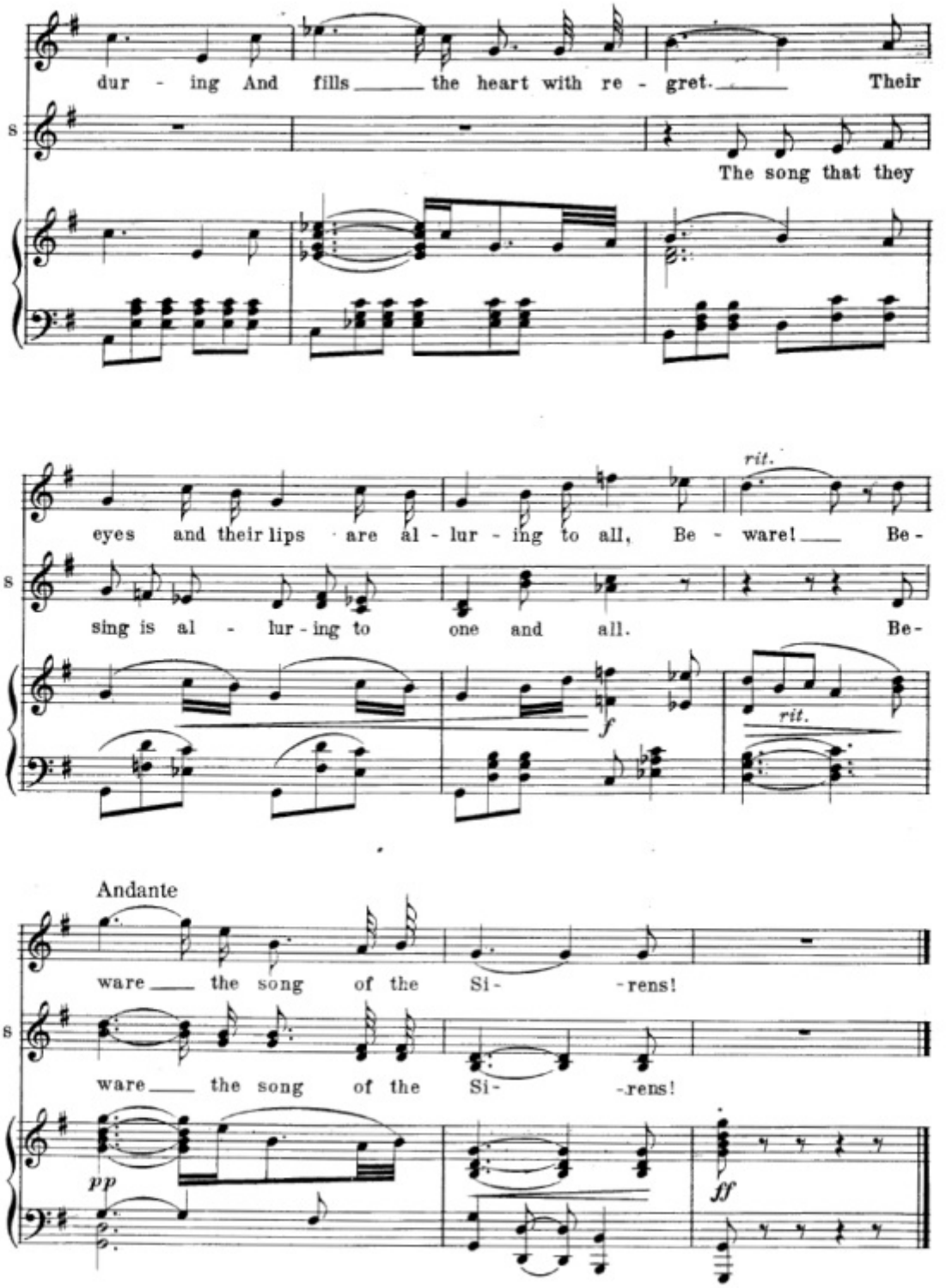

Still more fas - ci - nat - ing to me. So if your
mf
boat you are steer-ing In wa - ters so calm and so blue, Keep watch for the
Si-rens ap-pear-ing; They lie in wait for you. Be -
In Waltz Moderato tempo
ware, be-ware of the Si - -rens, Al - though their song is
ff
p


sweet. A mag- -ic charm e'er en - vi - rons All
ff
men they chance to meet. Be - ware! their spell is en -
dur- -ing And fills the heart with re - gret. Their
eyes and their lips are al - lur - ing and none who kiss them can e'er for -
SIRENS
Their
f


Allegretto
ARMAND
get.
The Si-rens to-
S
kiss none can for - get none can for - get.
pp
day, how en-tranc-ing Their frou frou of silk; their per - fume
The Si-rens can tempt to ro-manc-ing And lead a man to his doom.
The charm of a waist ver-y slen-der The spell of a gown de-colle-


te; The lure of a smile sweet and ten-der; The look that says "Do while you
may;" The lips that are yours for a day. A sor-cer-
mf
ess she be-guil-ing Your heart in a mag-ic-al way. You know while at
you she is smil-ing she smiles but to be - tray Be-


ware, be-ware of the Si- -rens, Al - though their song is_
SIRENS
Be - ware, _____ be - ware, be - ware the song the
ff
p
sweet_____ A mag- -ic charm e'er en - vi- -rons All
S
Si - rens sing. Be - ware, _____ be - ware,_ be-
ff
men they chance to_ meet._____ Be - ware! ___ Their spell is en-
S
ware the song_ the Si - rens sing.


dur - ing And fills the heart with re - gret. Their
The song that they
eyes and their lips are al - lur - ing to all, Be - ware! Be -
sing is al - lur - ing to one and all. Be -
rit.
rit.
f
Andante
ware the song of the Si- -rens!
ware the song of the Si- -rens!
pp
ff

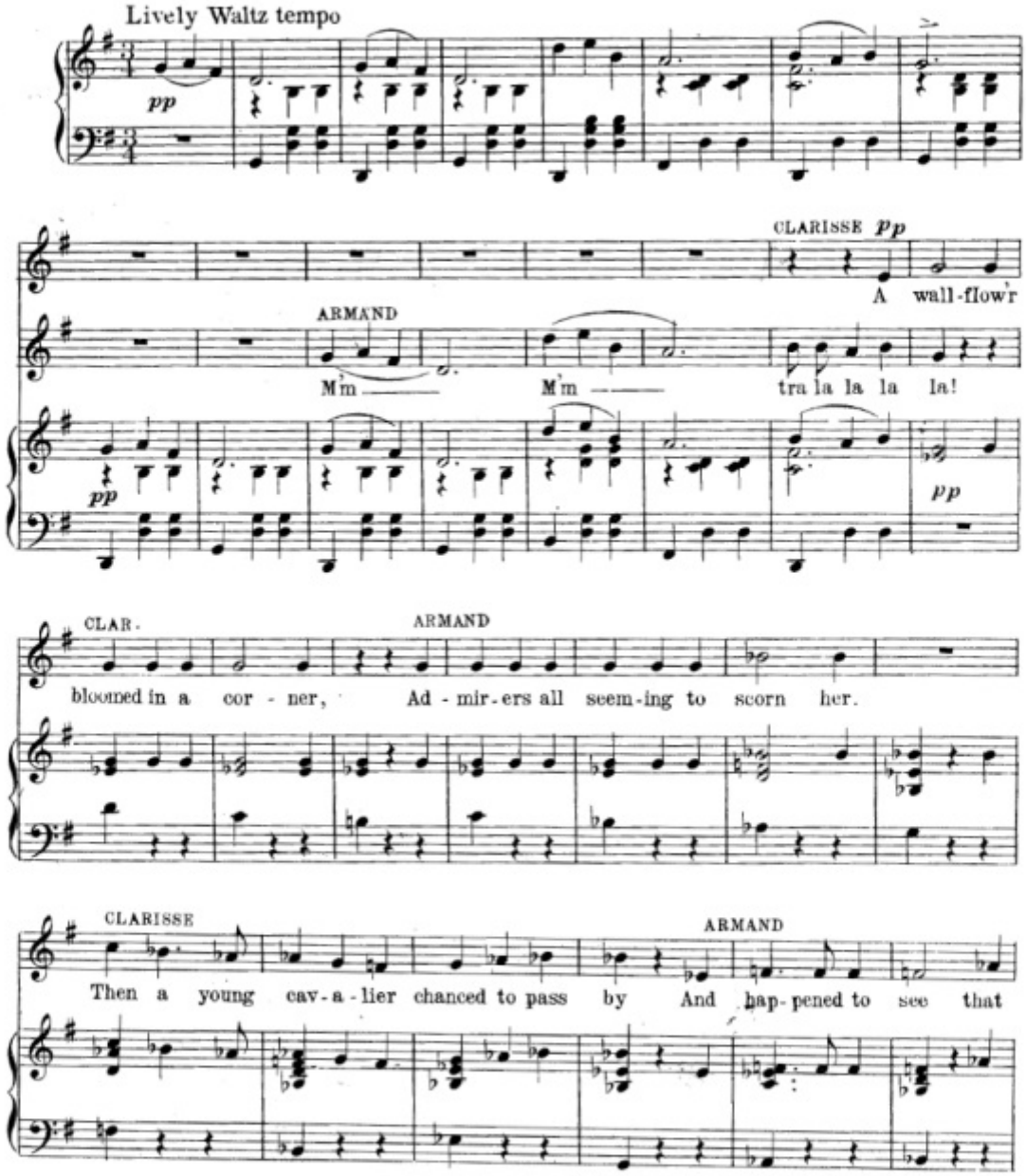
Nº 3. Duet.

Wallflower Sweet

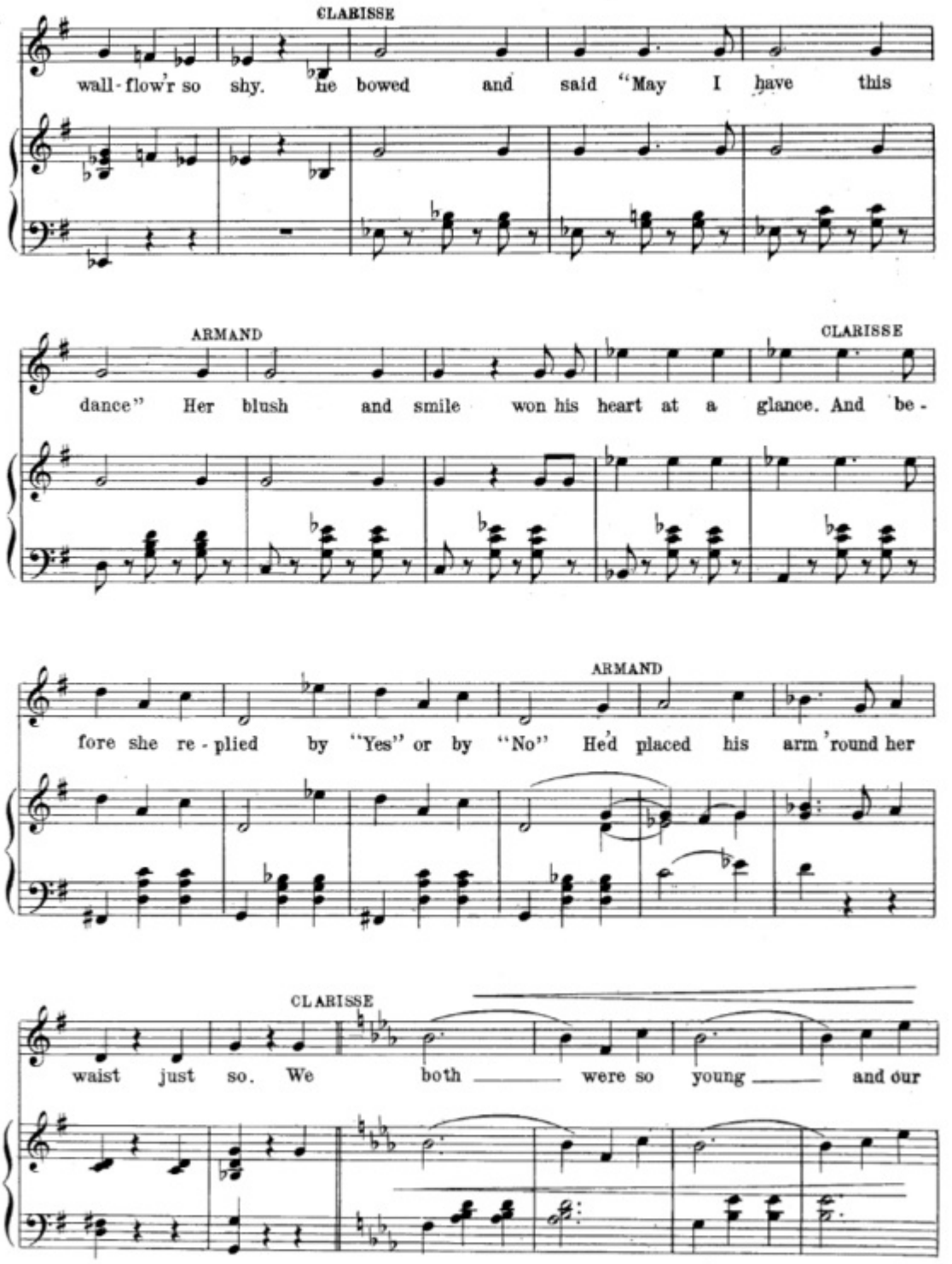
(Clarisse, Armand.)

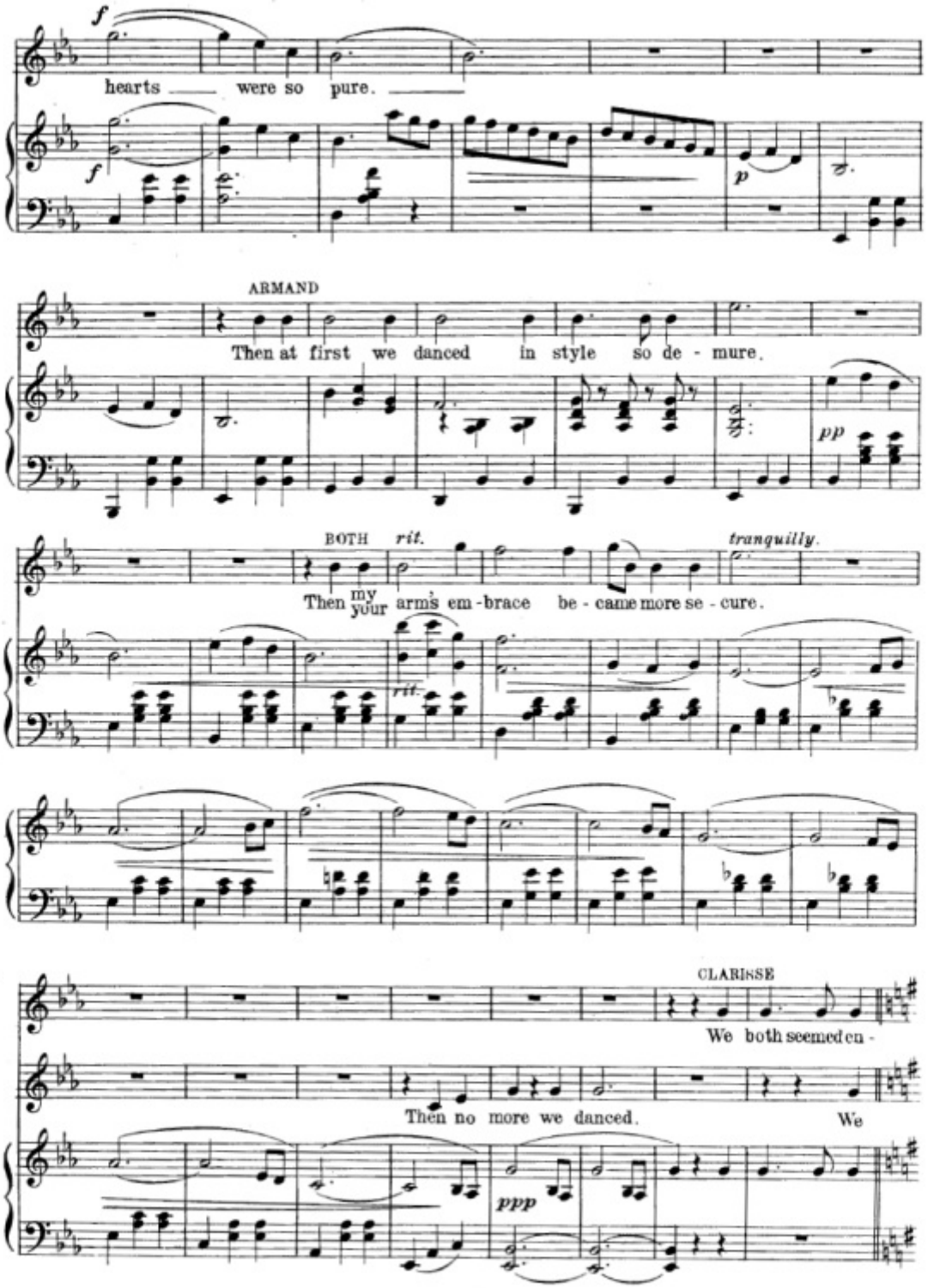
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

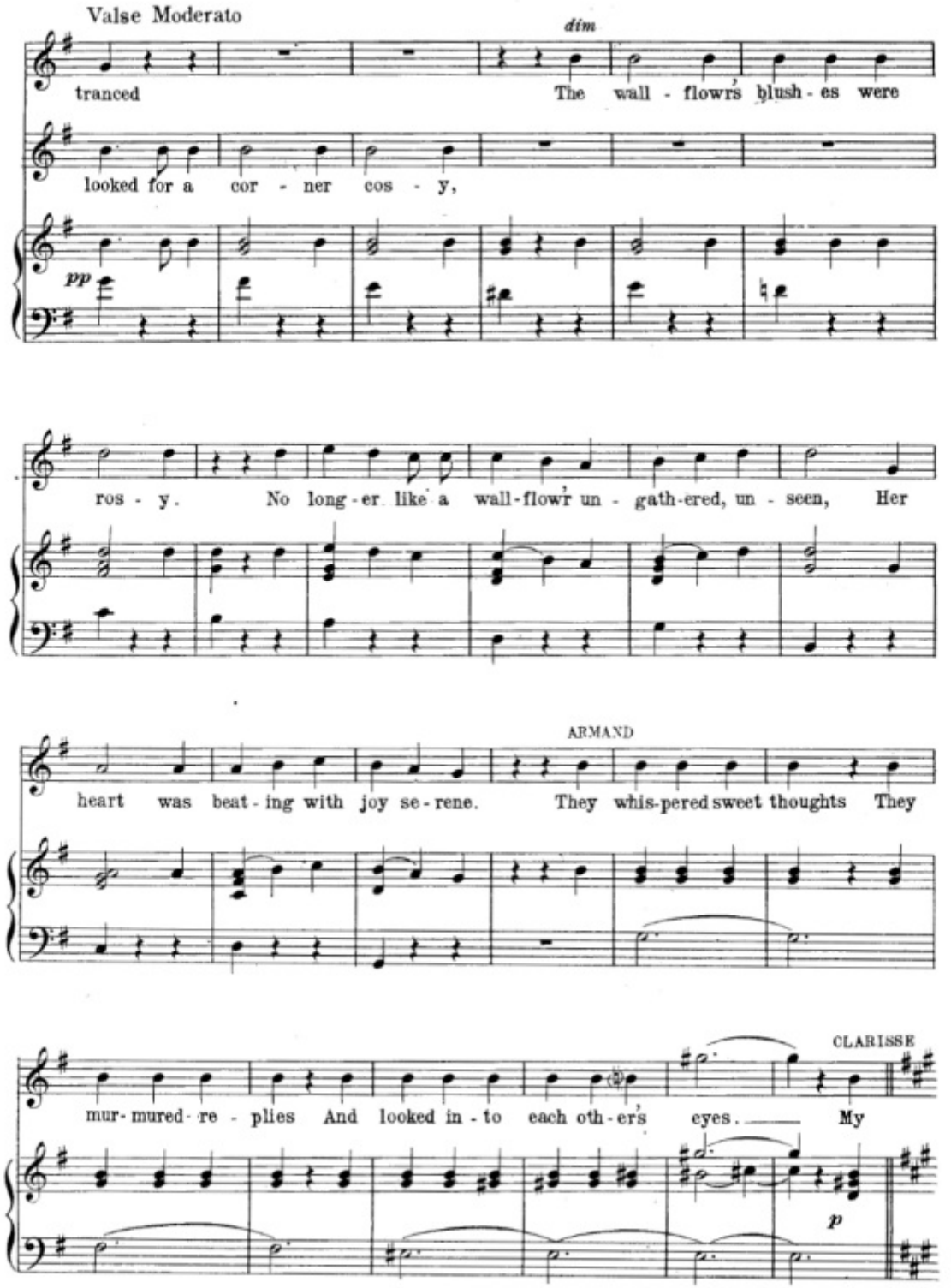
Music by
LEO FALL

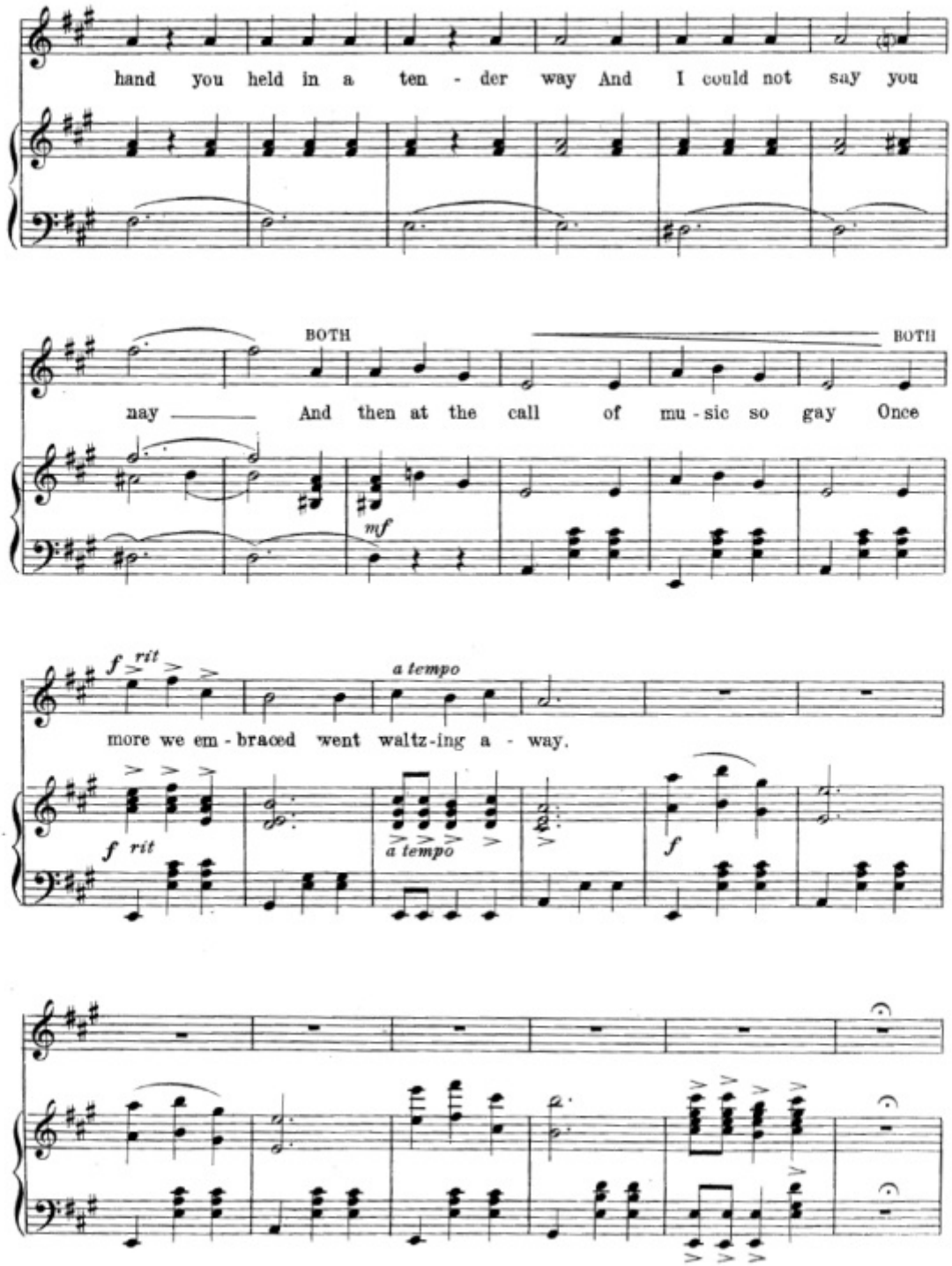


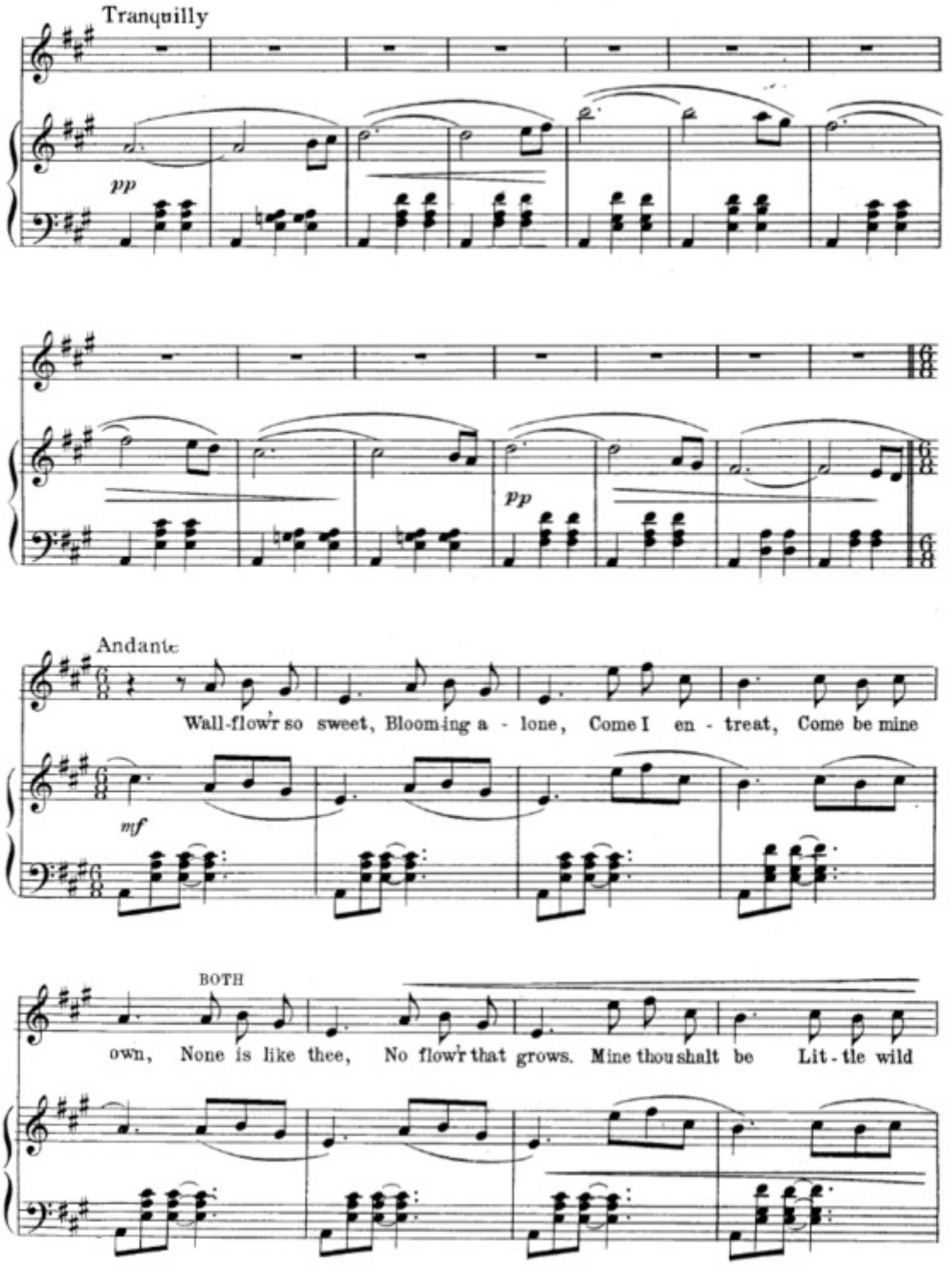
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia. Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

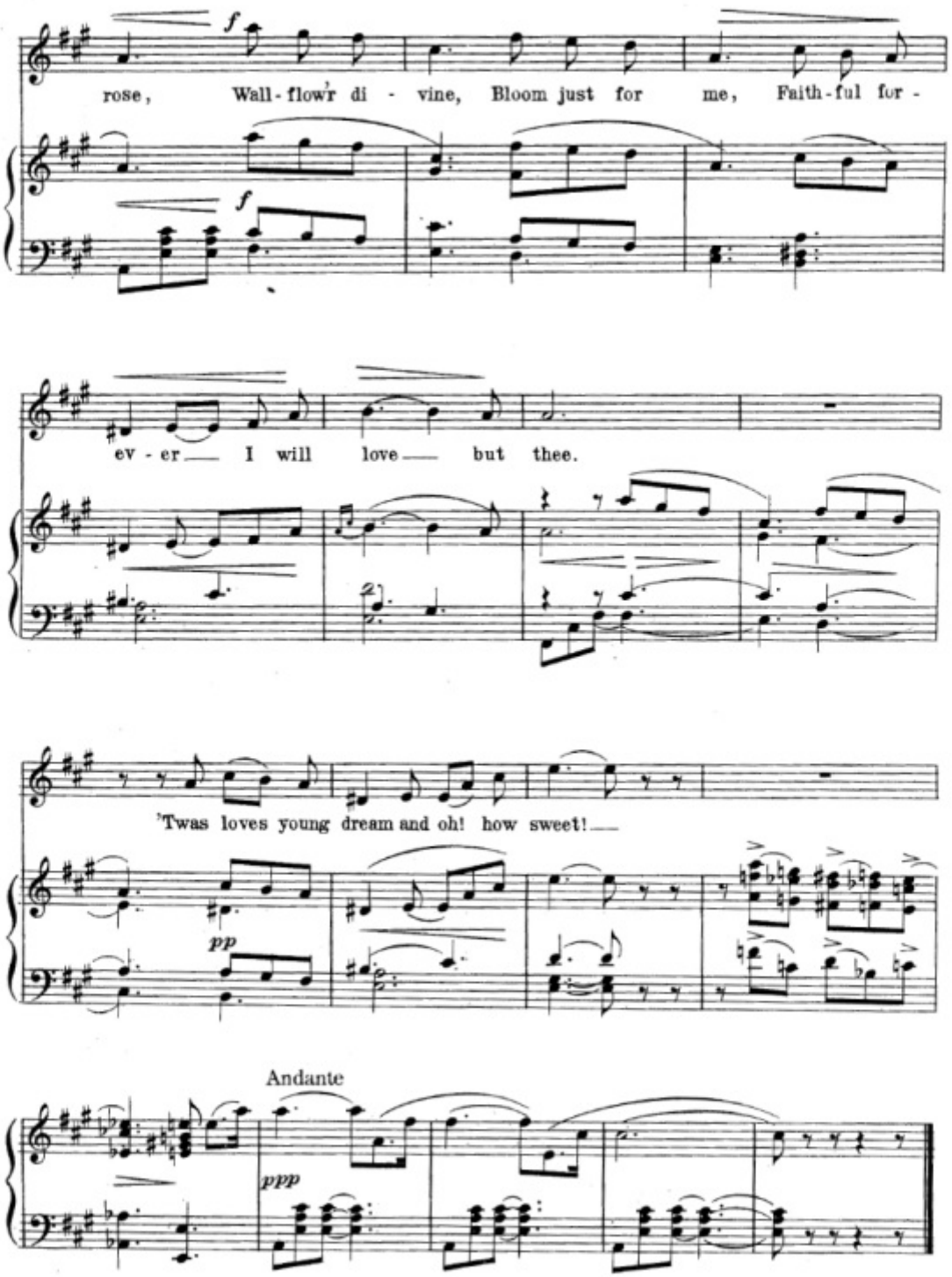

CLARISSE
wall-flow'r so shy. He bowed and said "May I have this
ARMAND
CLARISSE
dance" Her blush and smile won his heart at a glance. And be-
ARMAND
fore she re-plied by "Yes" or by "No" He'd placed his arm 'round her
CLARISSE
waist just so. We both were so young and our


f
hearts were so pure.
f
p
ARMAND
Then at first we danced in style so de - mure.
pp
BOTH
rit.
tranquilly.
Then my your arms em - brace be - came more se - cure.
rit.
CLARISSE
We both seemed en -
Then no more we danced.
We
ppp


Valse Moderato
dim
tranced
The wall - flowrs blush - es were
looked for a cor - ner cos - y,
pp
ros - y.
No long - er like a wall - flowr un - gath - ered, un - seen, Her
ARMAND
heart was beat - ing with joy se - rene.
They whis-pered sweet thoughts They
CLARISSE
mur - mured re - plies And looked in - to each oth - er's eyes.
My
p


hand you held in a ten - der way And I could not say you
BOTH
BOTH
nay And then at the call of mu - sic so gay Once
mf
f rit
a tempo
more we em - braced went waltz-ing a - way.
f rit
a tempo
f


Tranquilly
pp
pp
Andante
Wall-flow'r so sweet, Blooming a - lone, Come I en - treat, Come be mine
mf
BOTH
own, None is like thee, No flow'r that grows. Mine thou shalt be Lit - tle wild


rose, Wall-flow'r di - vine, Bloom just for me, Faith-ful for -
ev - er — I will love — but thee.
'Twas loves young dream and oh! how sweet! —
Andante

81235

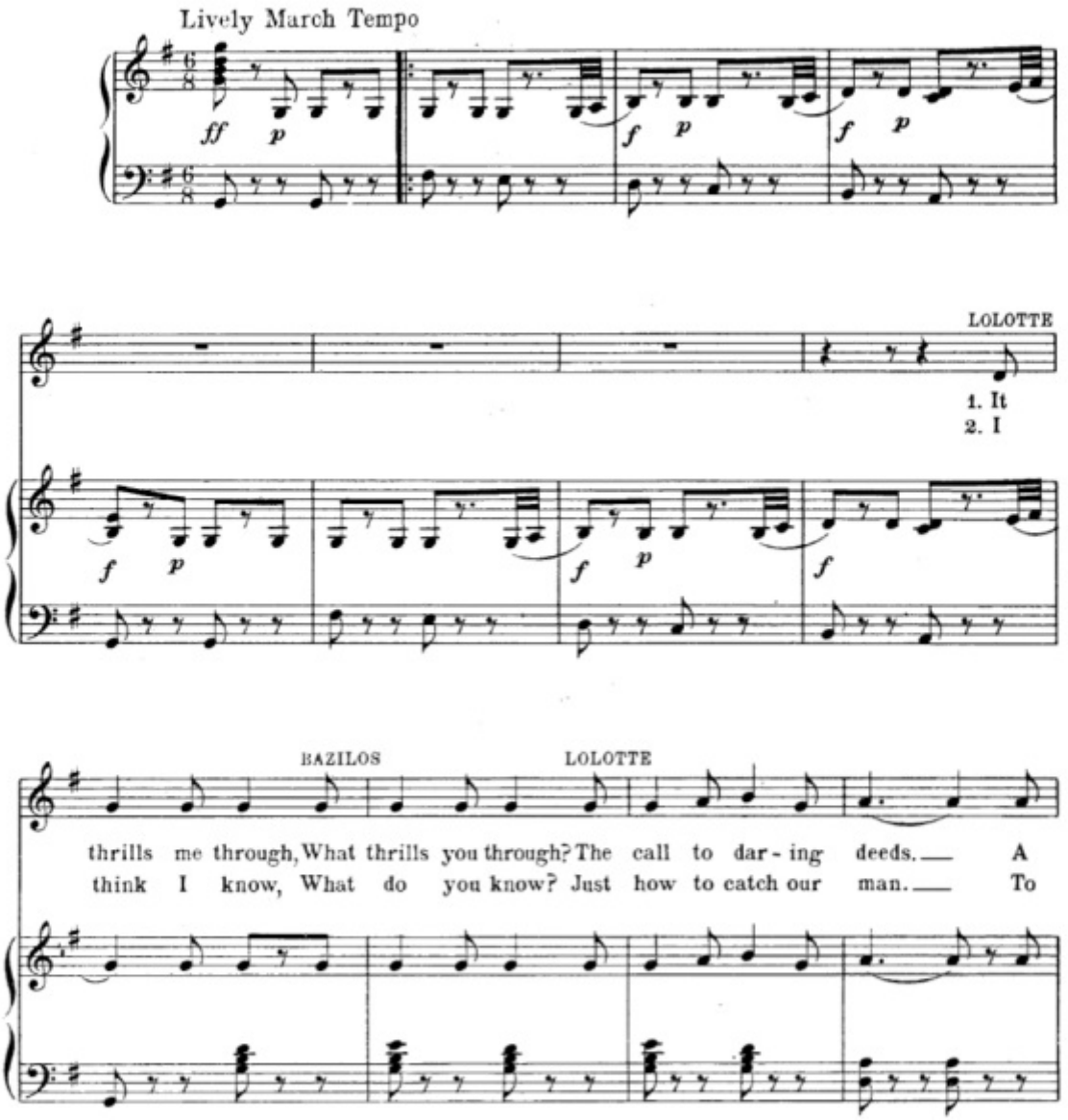
Nº 4. Duet

Bold Barons of the Rhine

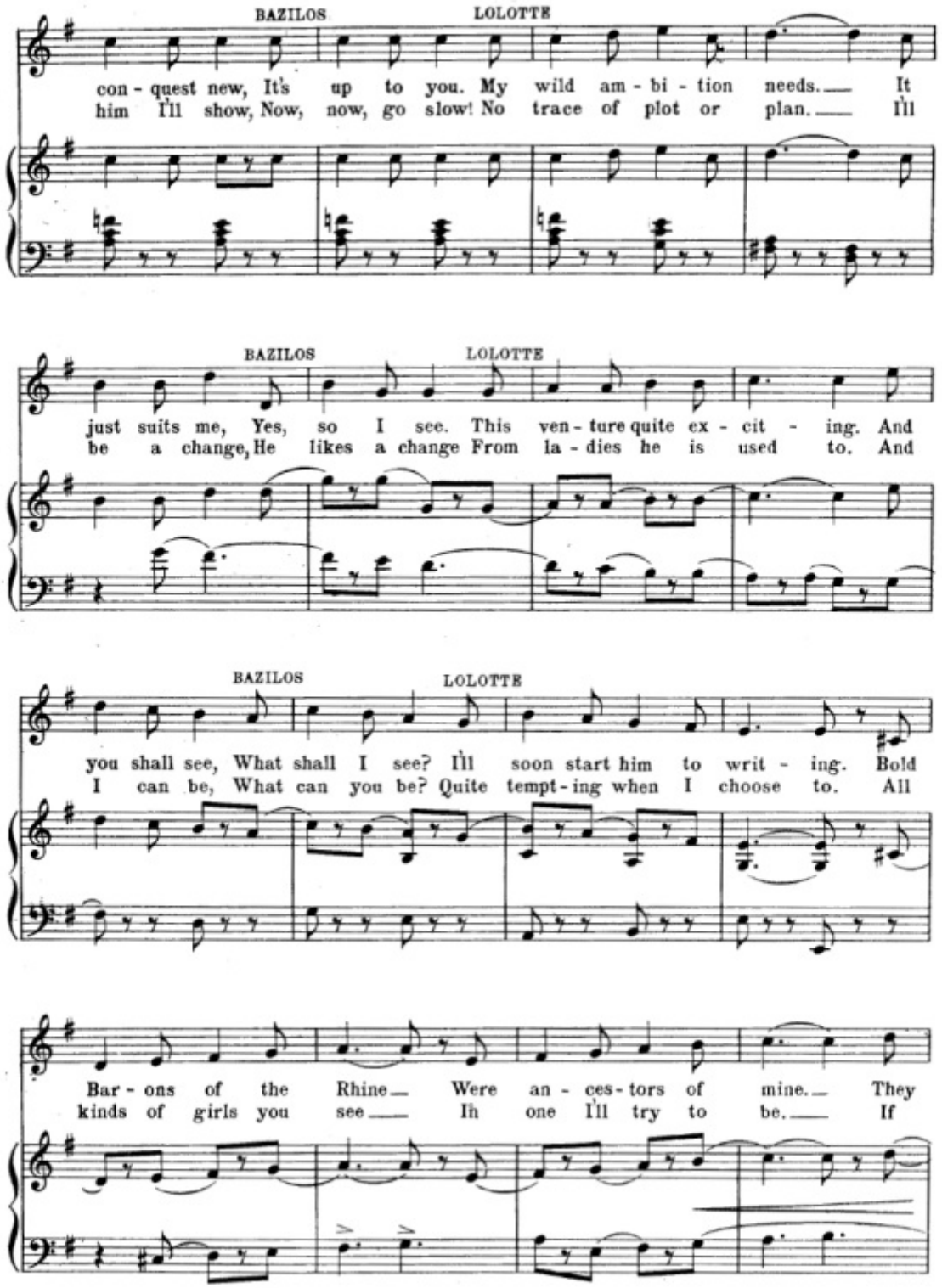
Lolotte and Bazilos

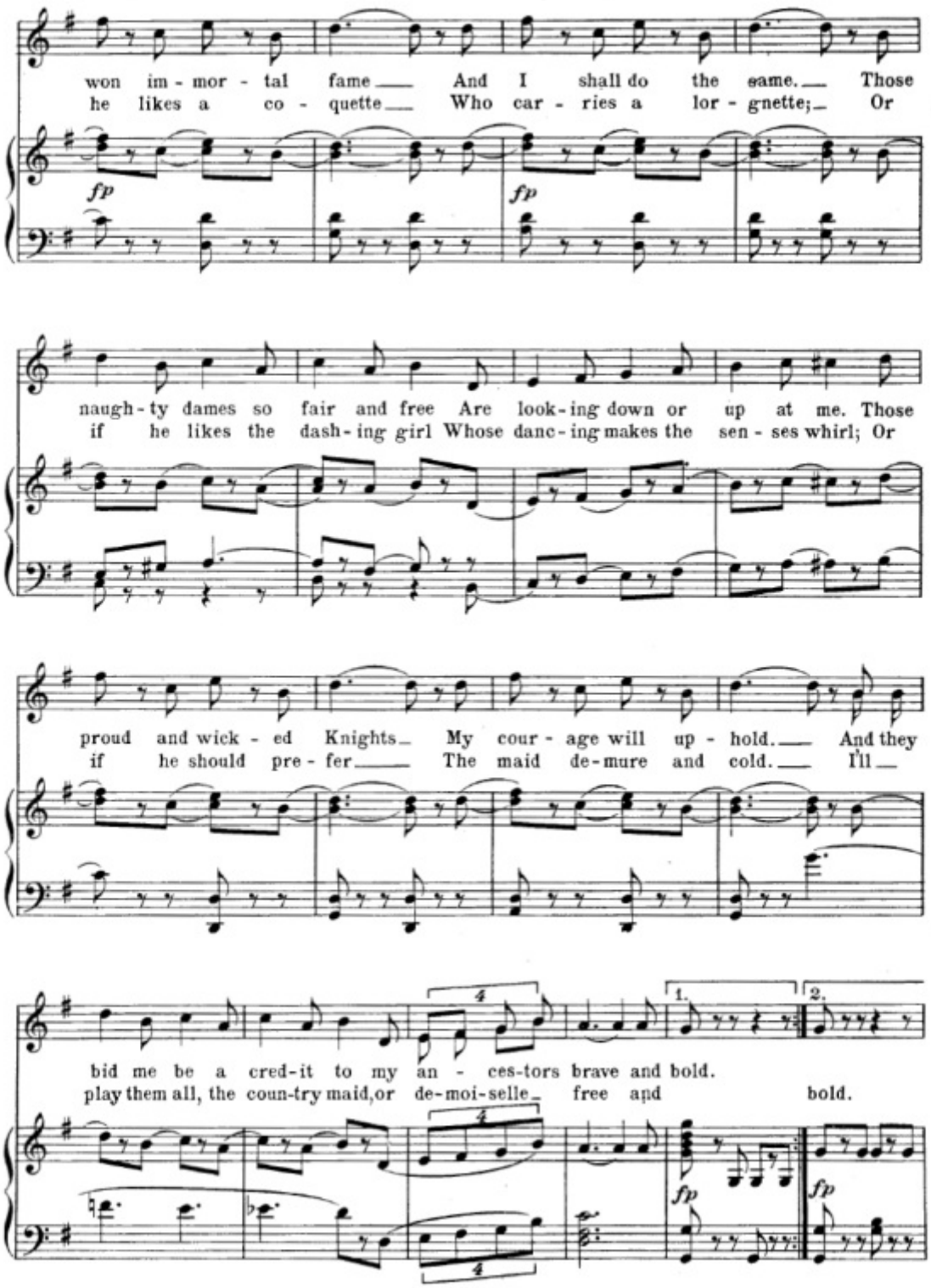
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LEO FALL.

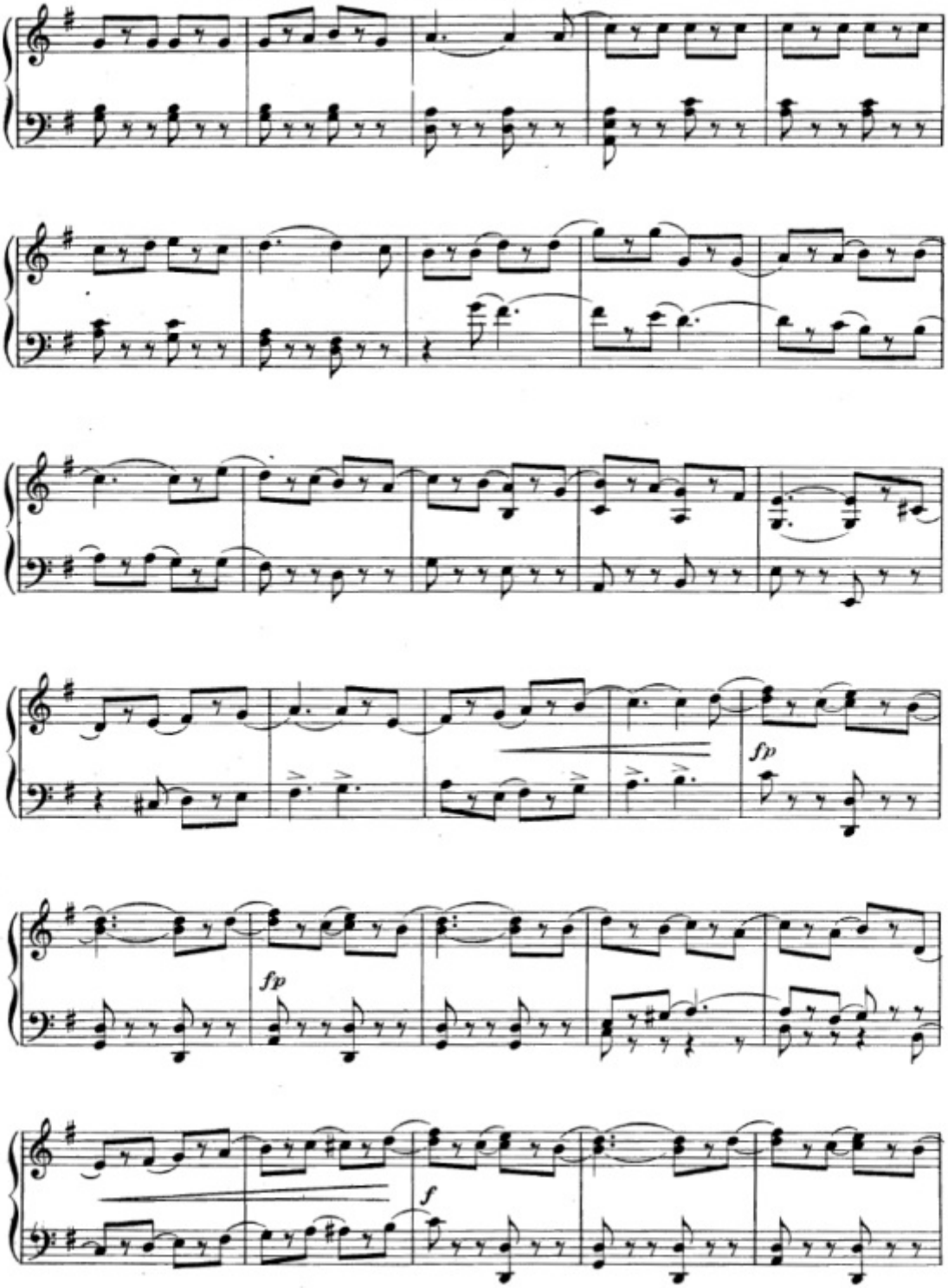


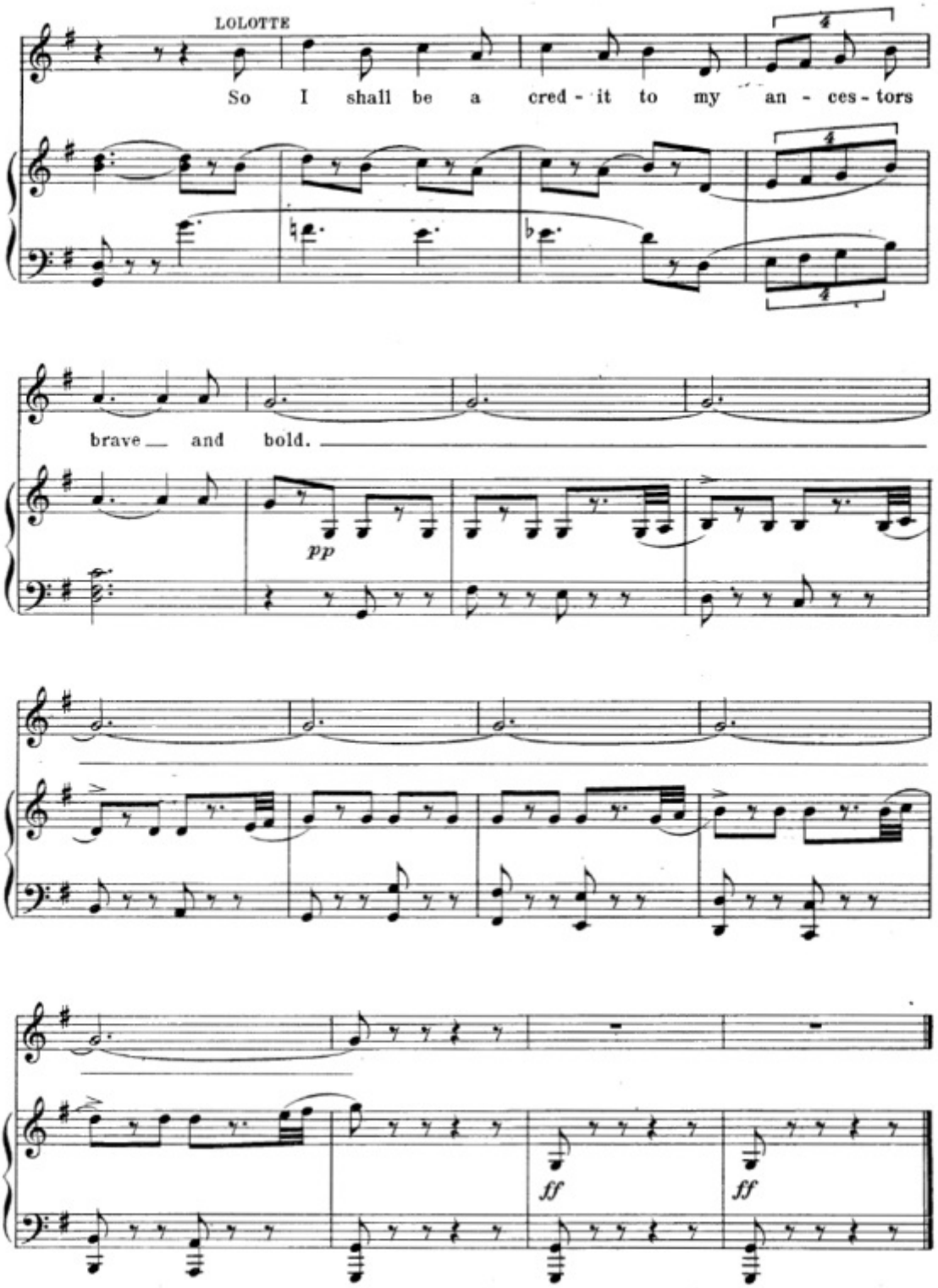
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.


BAZILOS
LOLOTTE
con - quest new, It's up to you. My wild am - bi - tion needs. It
him I'll show, Now, now, go slow! No trace of plot or plan. I'll
BAZILOS
LOLOTTE
just suits me, Yes, so I see. This ven - ture quite ex - cit - ing. And
be a change, He likes a change From la - dies he is used to. And
BAZILOS
LOLOTTE
you shall see, What shall I see? I'll soon start him to writ - ing. Bold
I can be, What can you be? Quite tempt - ing when I choose to. All
Bar - ons of the Rhine Were an - ces - tors of mine. They
kinds of girls you see In one I'll try to be. If


won im - mor - tal fame And I shall do the same. Those
he likes a co - quette Who car - ries a lor - gnette; Or
fp
fp
naugh - ty dames so fair and free Are look - ing down or up at me. Those
if he likes the dash - ing girl Whose danc - ing makes the sen - ses whirl; Or
proud and wick - ed Knights My cour - age will up - hold. And they
if he should pre - fer The maid de - mure and cold. I'll
bid me be a cred - it to my an - ces - tors brave and bold.
play them all, the coun - try maid, or de - moi - selle free and bold.
1.
2.
4
fp
fp

(Lolotte imitates the varions types of girls)

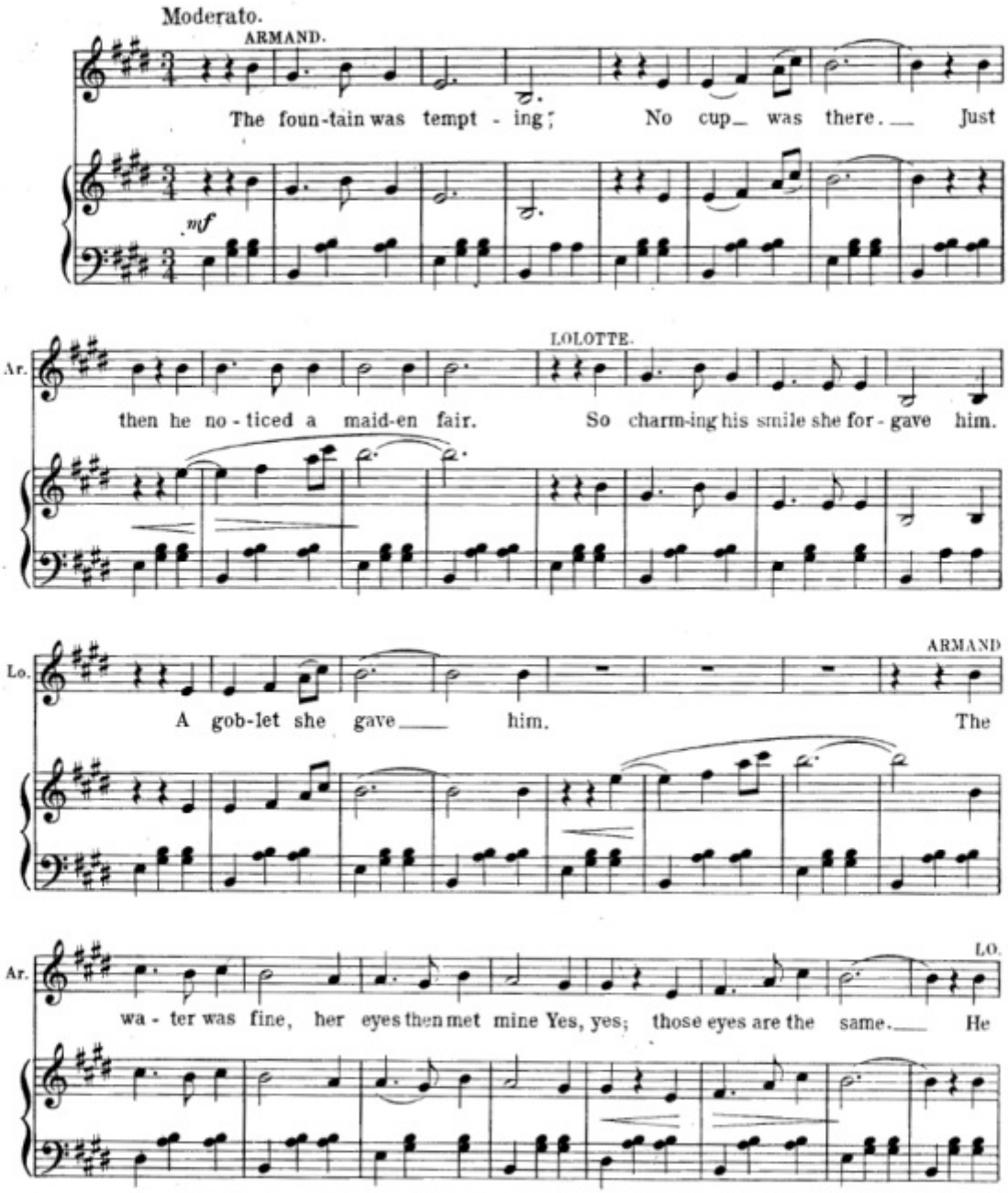



LOLOTTE
So I shall be a cred - it to my an - ces - tors
brave and bold.
pp
ff
ff

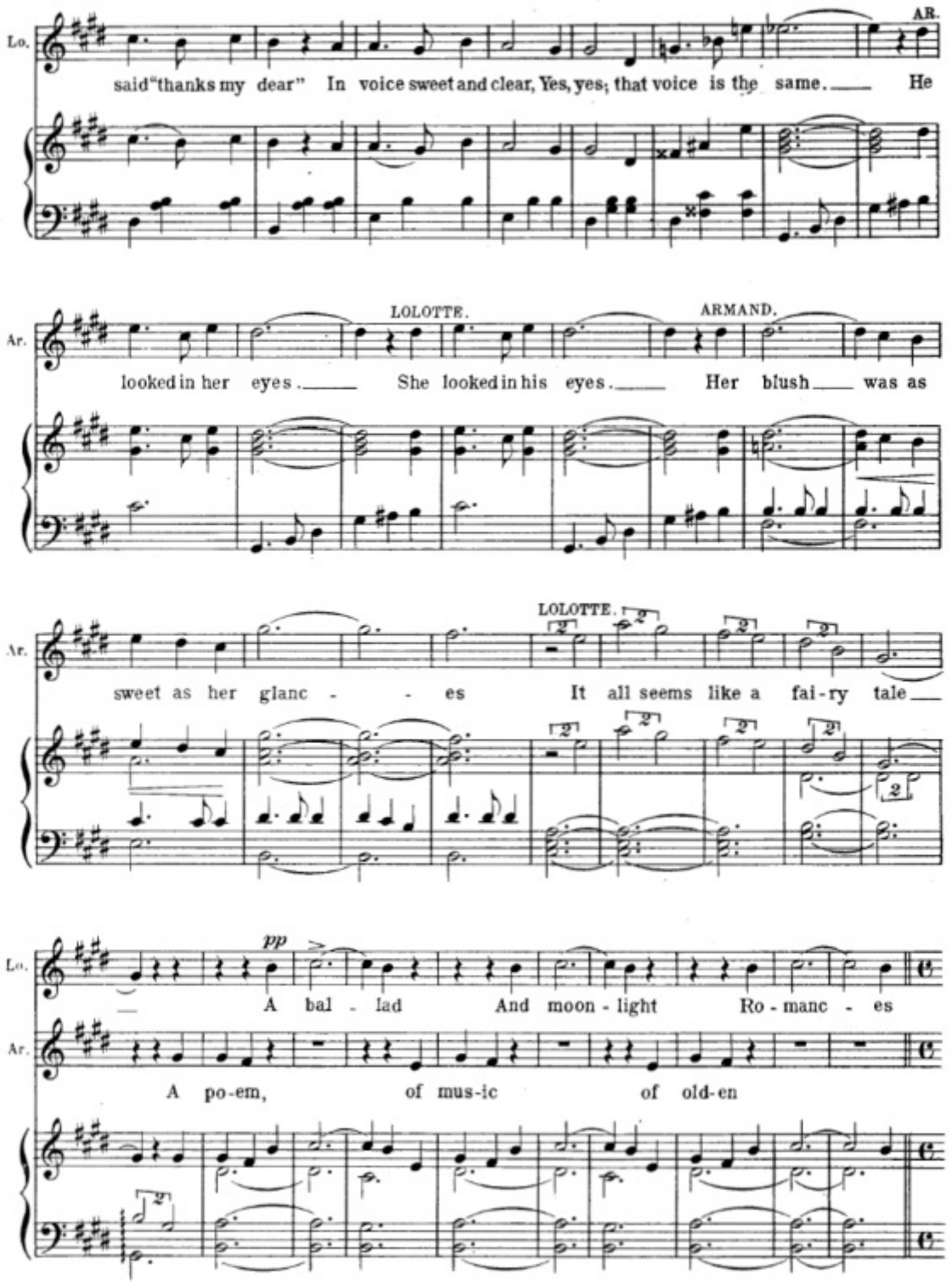
Nº 5. Finale I.

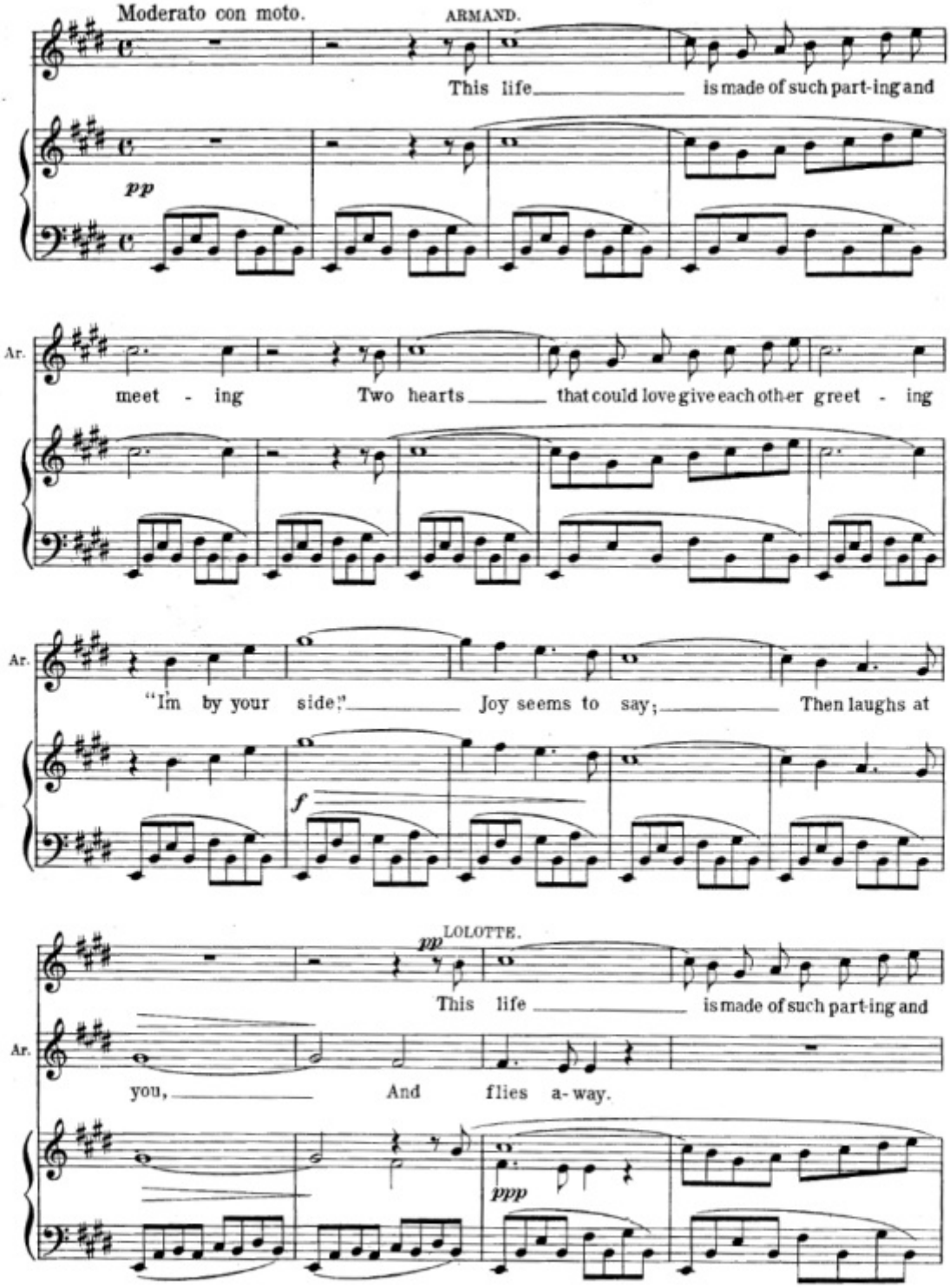
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

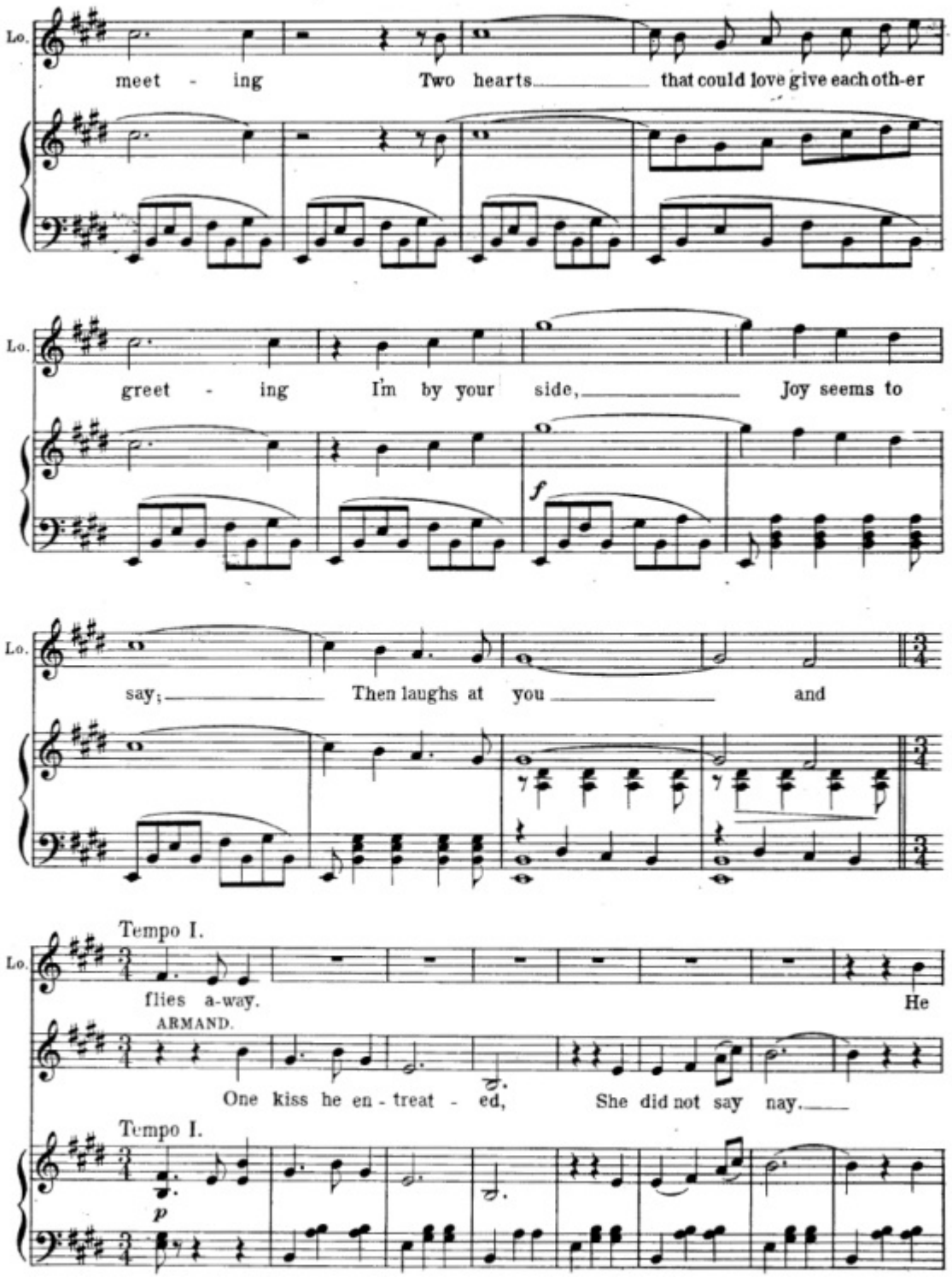
Music by
LEO FALL.

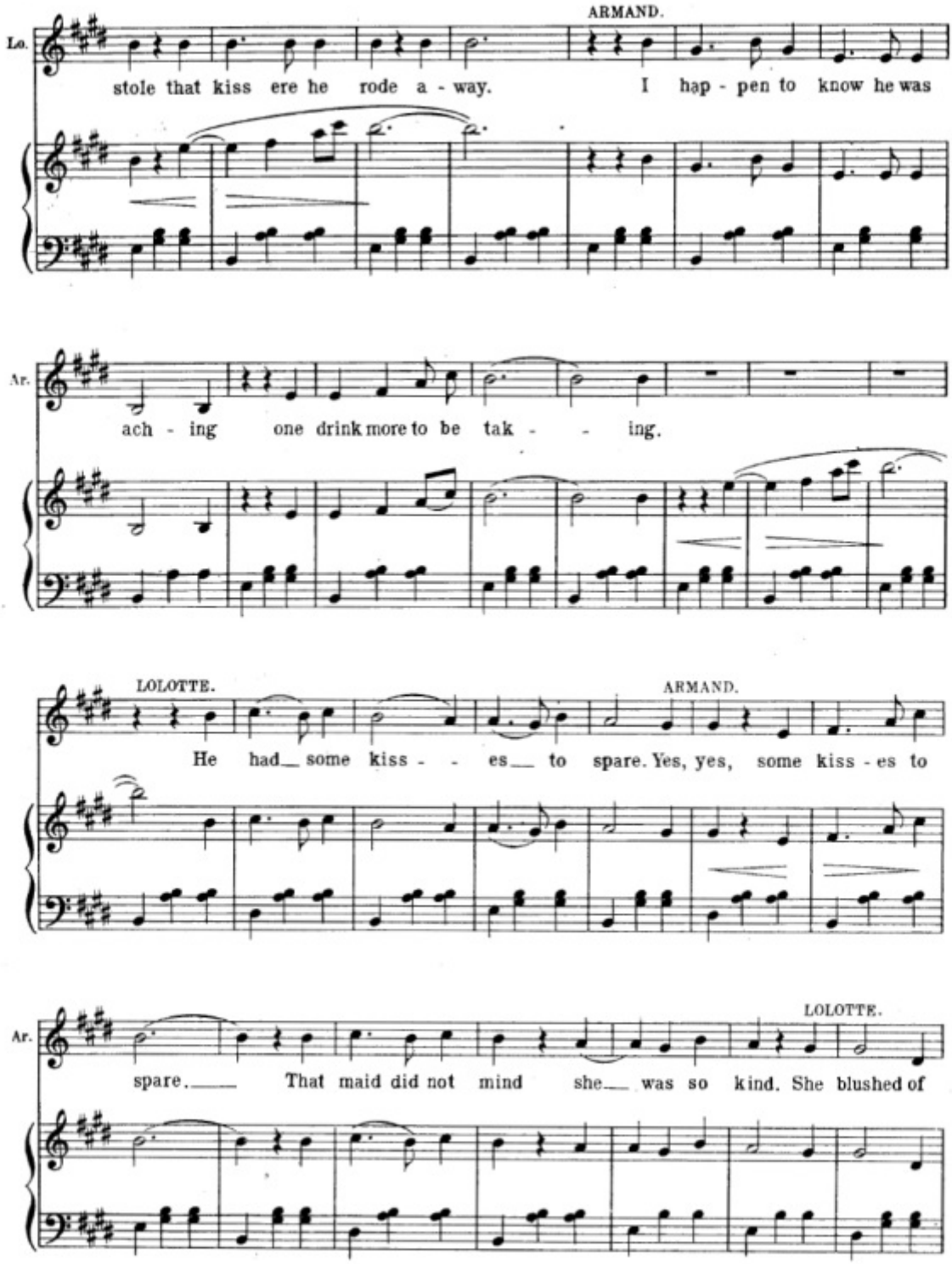


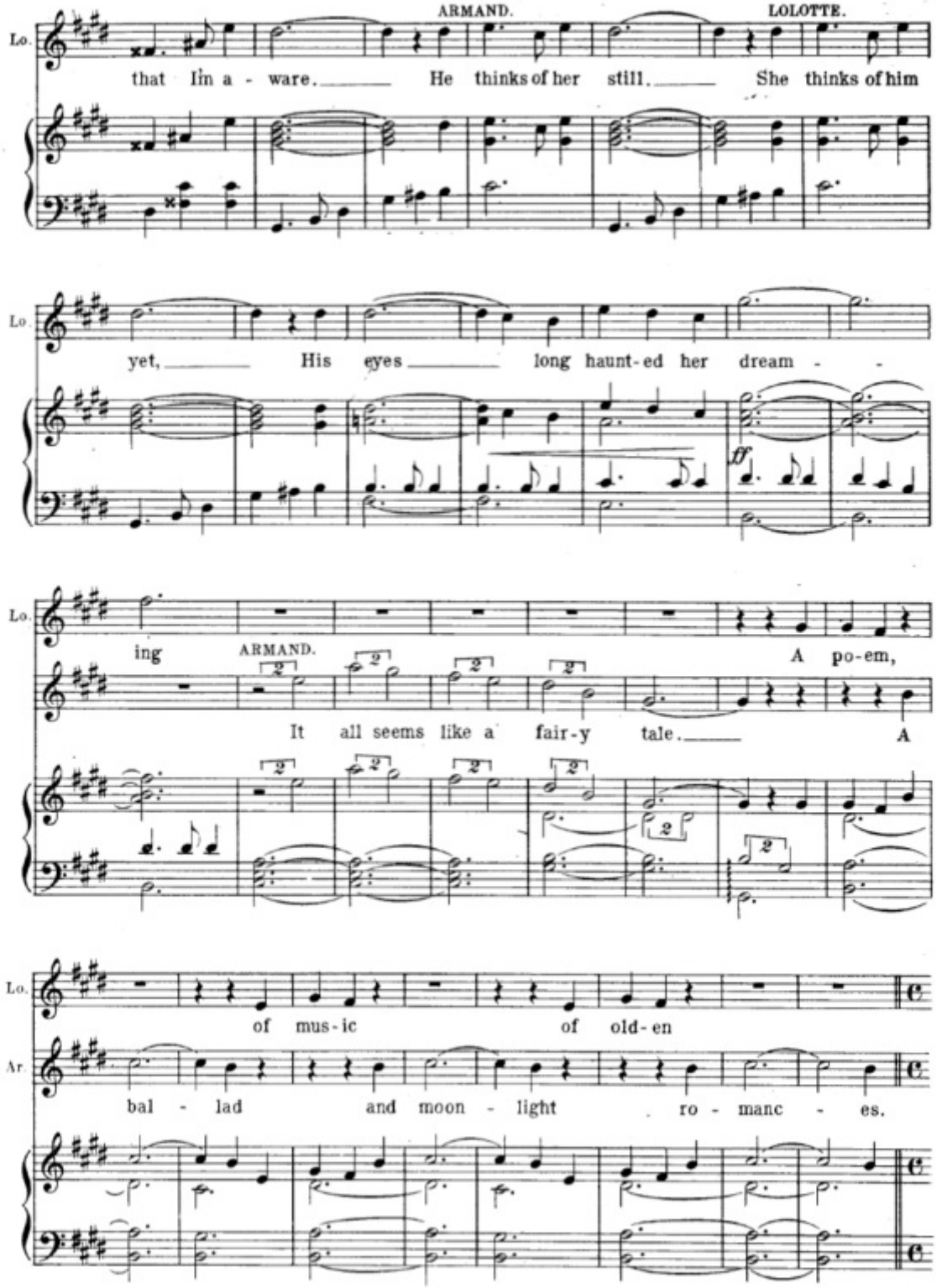
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

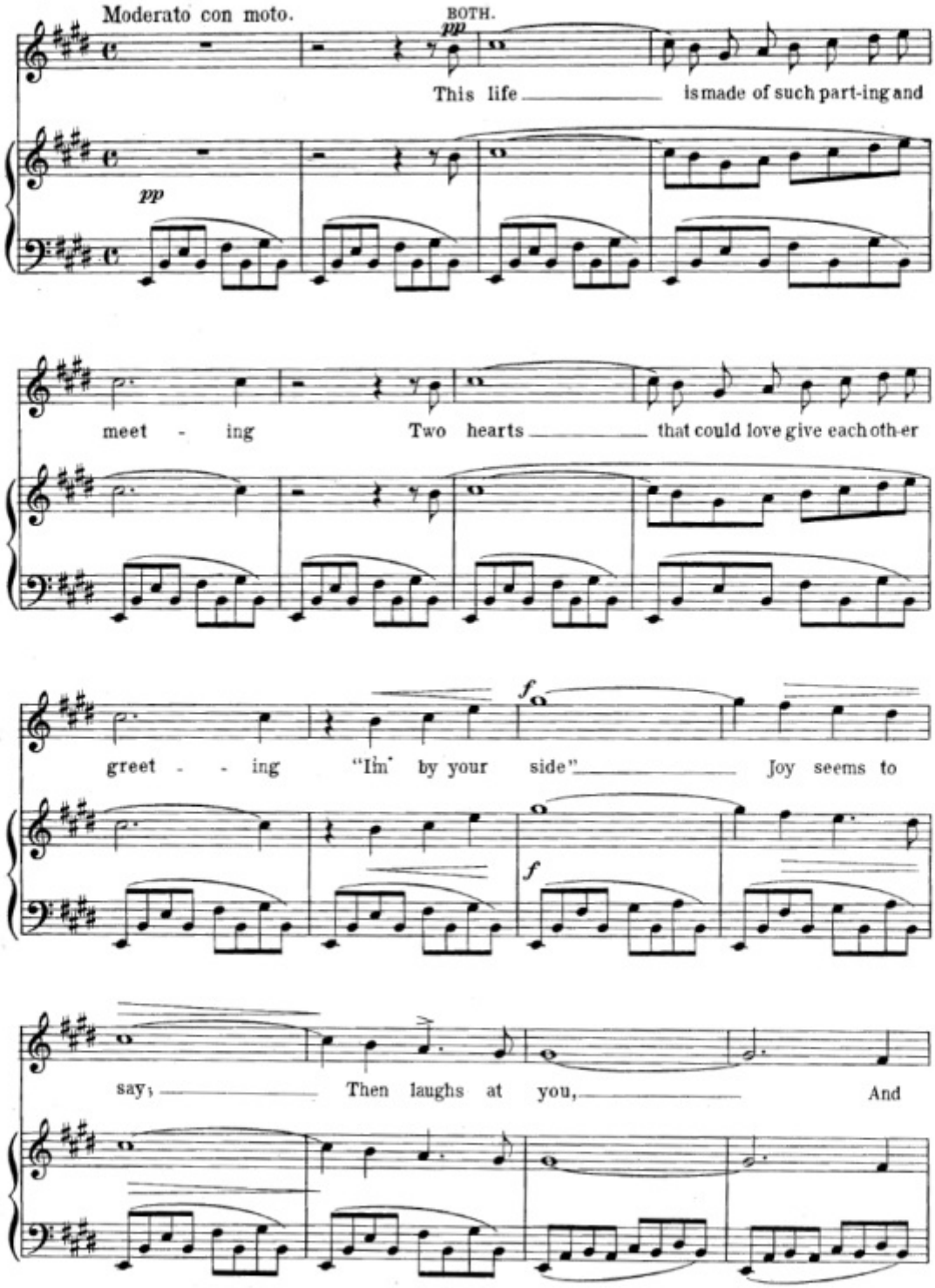

Lo.
said "thanks my dear" In voice sweet and clear, Yes, yes; that voice is the same. He
AR.
Ar.
looked in her eyes. She looked in his eyes. Her blush was as
LOLOTTE.
ARMAND.
Ar.
sweet as her glanc - es It all seems like a fai-ry tale
LOLOTTE.
Lo.
pp
A bal - lad And moon - light Ro - manc - es
Ar.
A po-em, of mus-ic of old-en

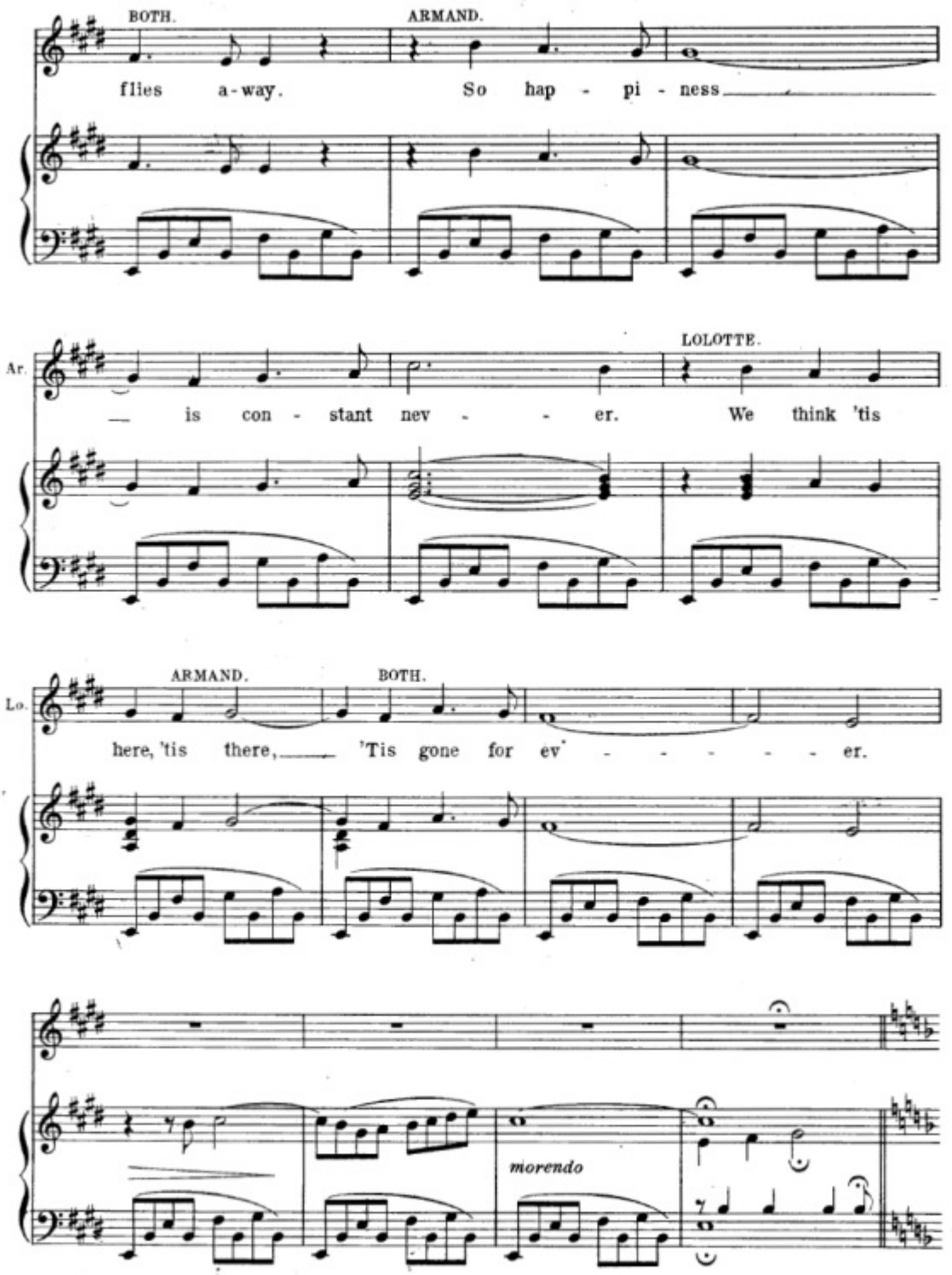

Moderato con moto.
ARMAND.
This life is made of such part-ing and
pp
Ar.
meet - ing Two hearts that could love give each oth-er greet - ing
Ar.
"I'm by your side;" Joy seems to say; Then laughs at
f
pp
LOLOTTE.
This life is made of such part-ing and
Ar.
you, And flies a-way.
ppp

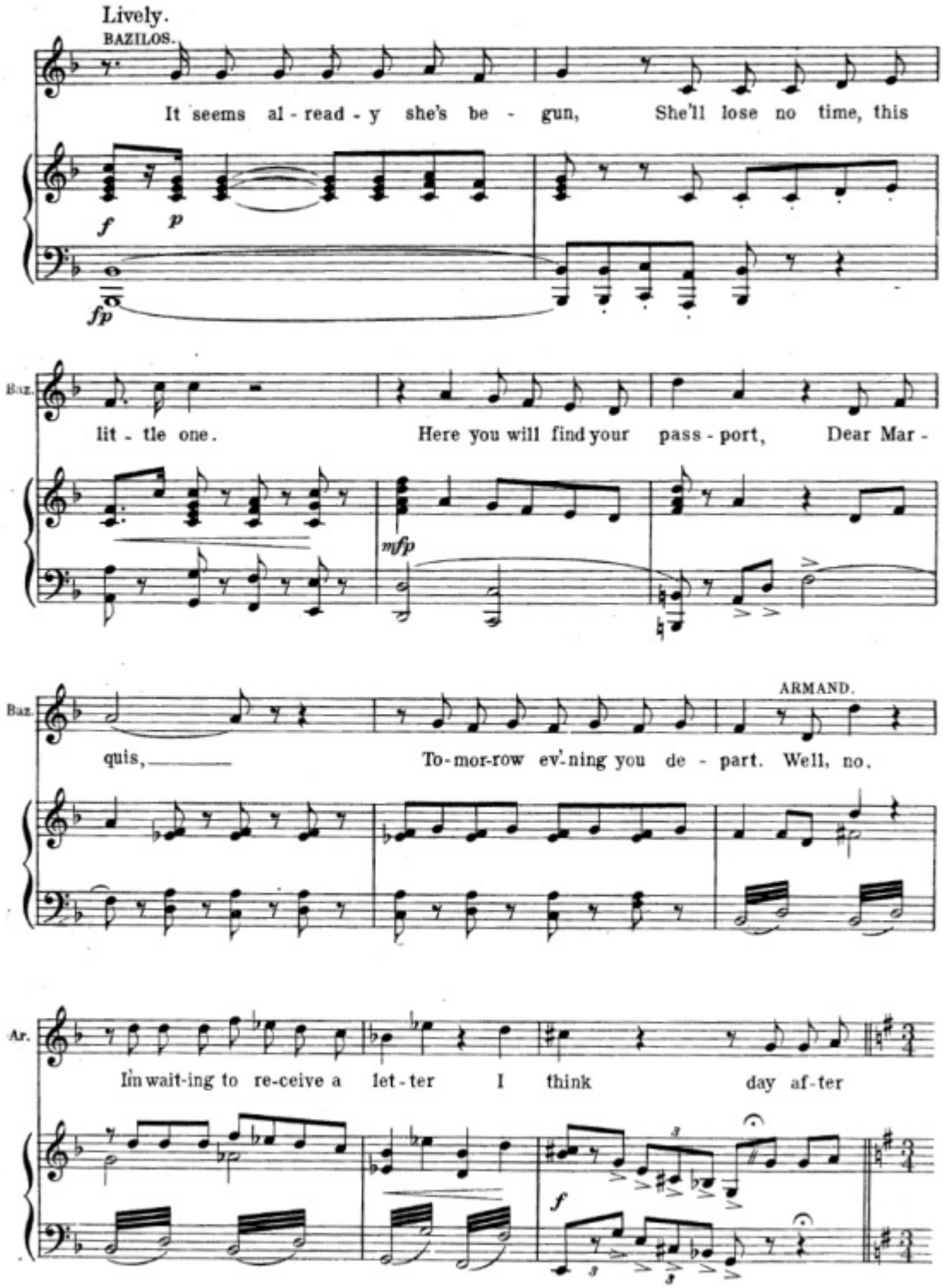

Lo.
meet - ing Two hearts that could love give each oth-er
Lo.
greet - ing I'm by your side, Joy seems to
f
Lo.
say; Then laughs at you and
Tempo I.
Lo.
flies a-way. He
ARMAND.
One kiss he en - treat - ed, She did not say nay.
Tempo I.
p

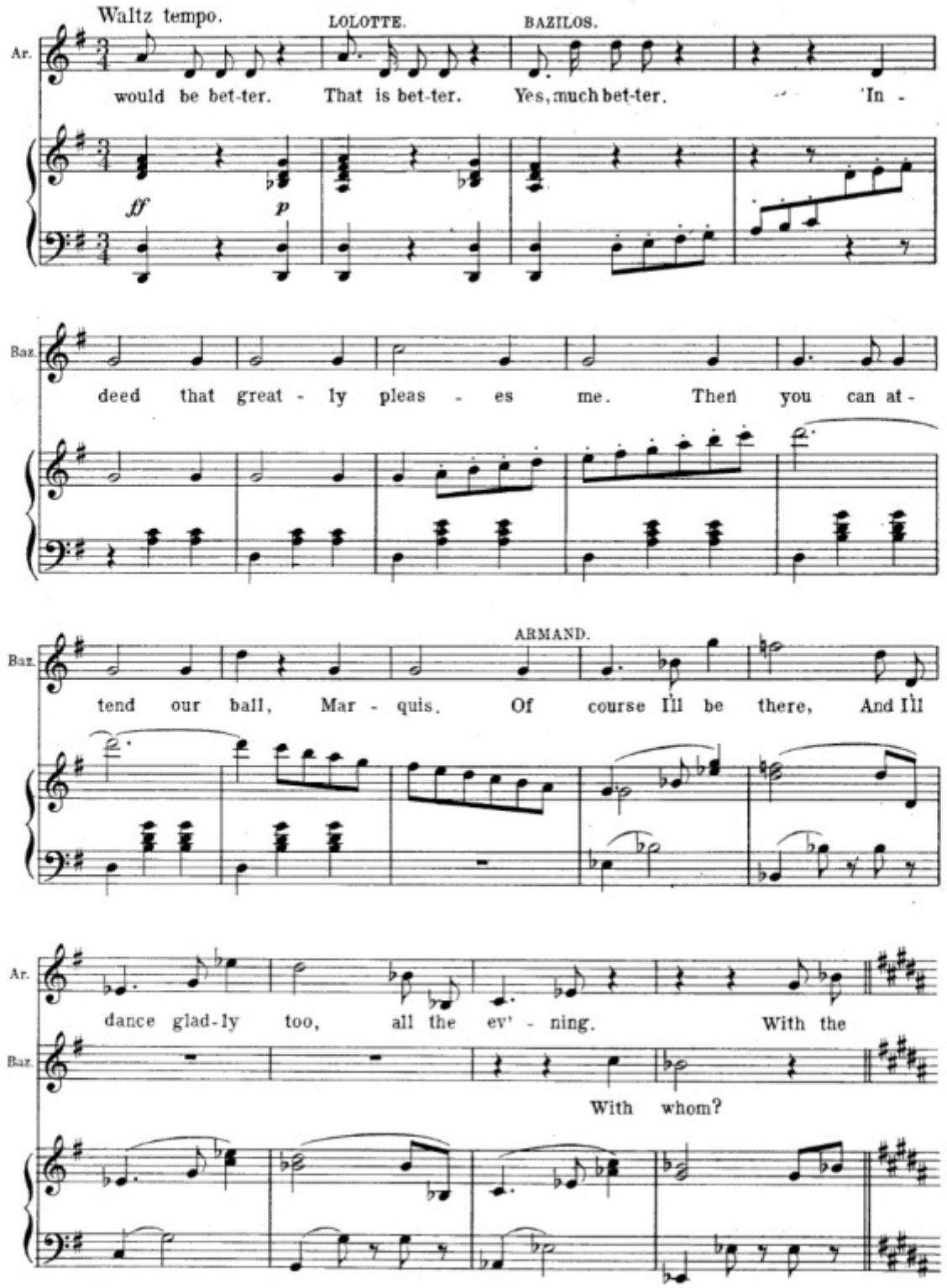

ARMAND.
Lo.
stole that kiss ere he rode a - way. I hap - pen to know he was
Ar.
ach - ing one drink more to be tak - - ing.
LOLOTTE.
ARMAND.
He had some kiss - - es to spare. Yes, yes, some kiss - es to
LOLOTTE.
Ar.
spare. That maid did not mind she was so kind. She blushed of

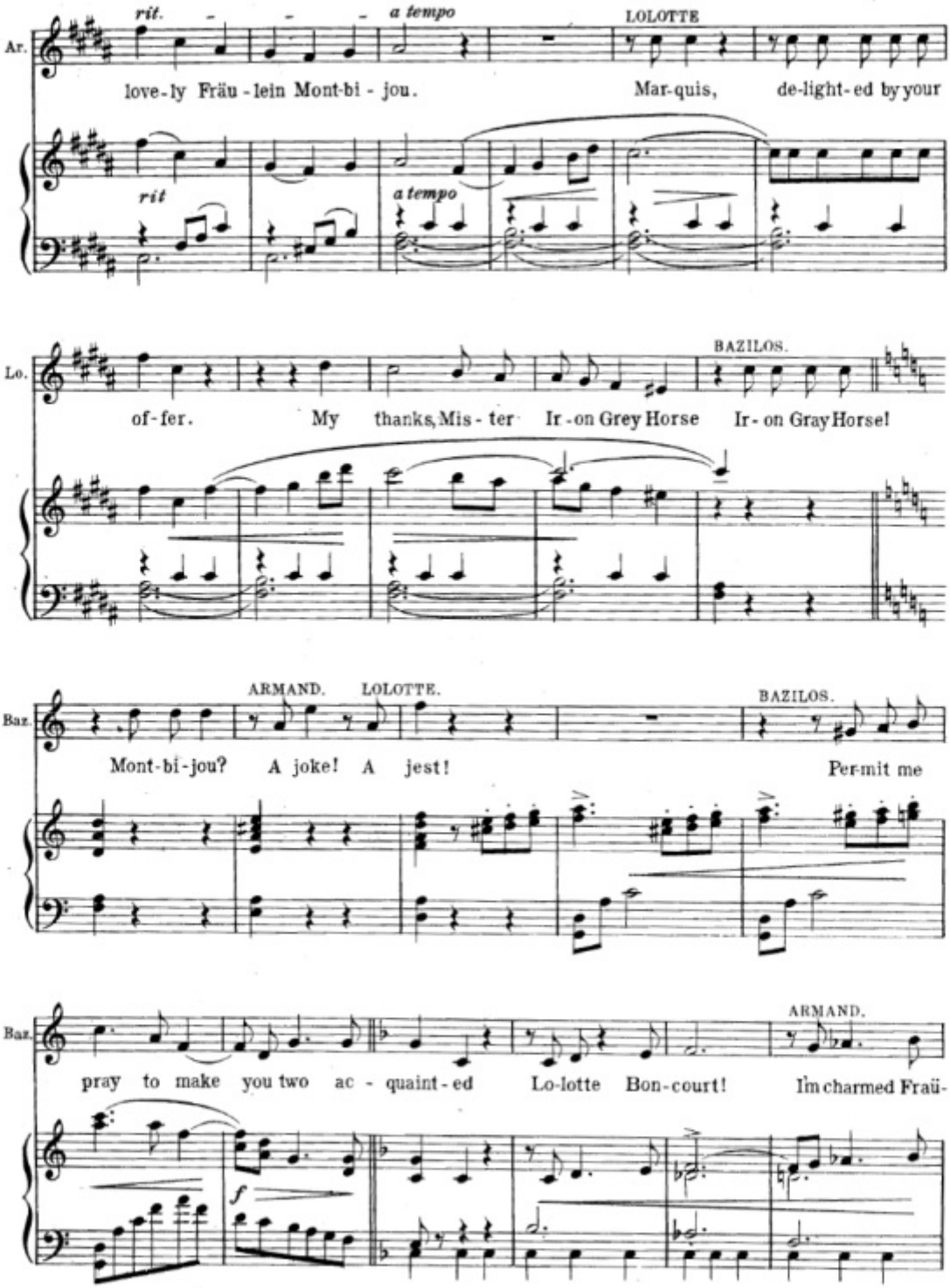

ARMAND.
LOLOTTE.
Lo.
that I'm a - ware. He thinks of her still. She thinks of him
Lo.
yet, His eyes long haunt-ed her dream - -
ff
Lo.
ing
ARMAND.
A po-em,
It all seems like a fair-y tale. A
Lo.
of mus-ic of old-en
Ar.
bal - lad and moon - light ro - manc - es.

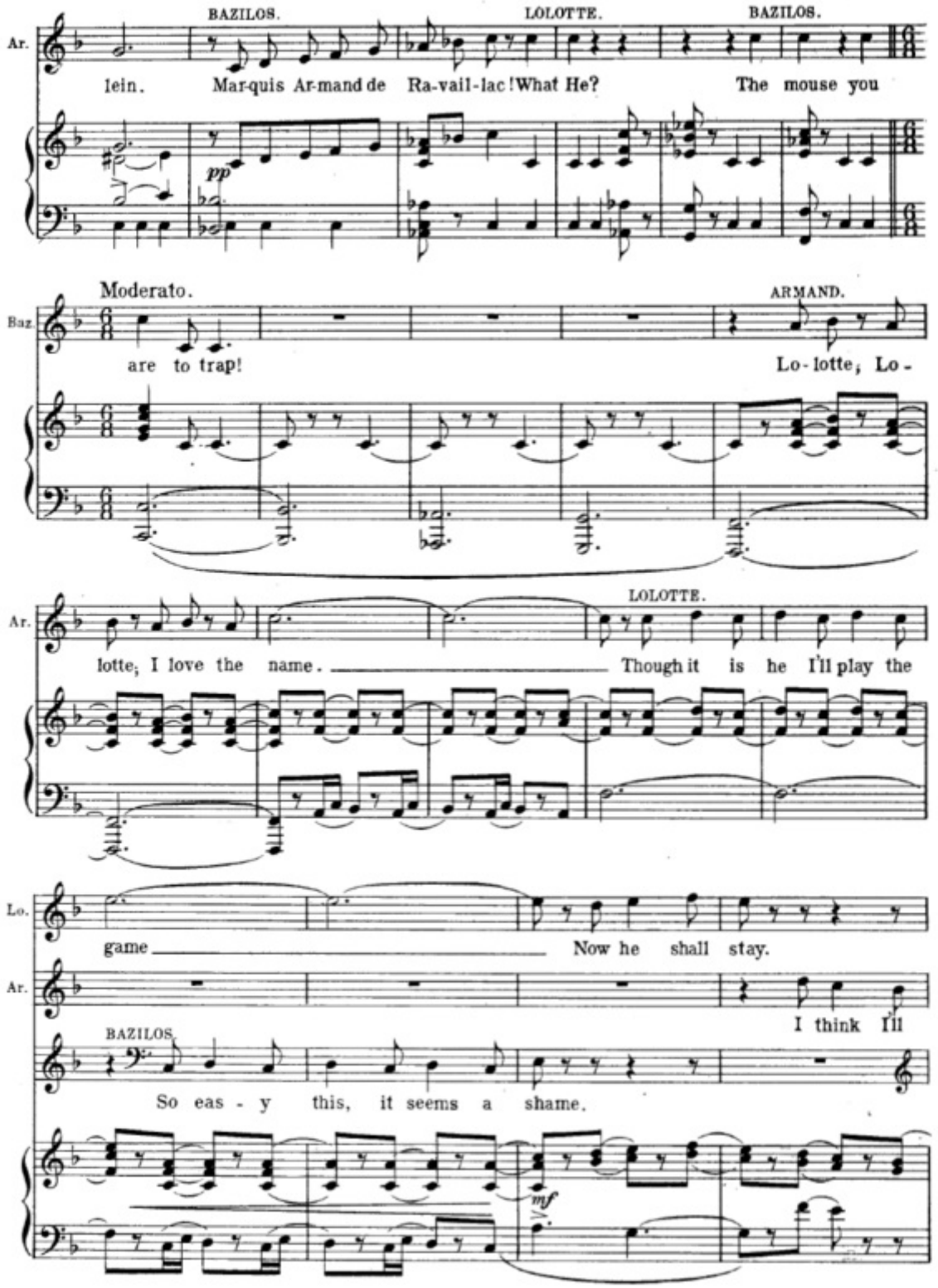

Moderato con moto.
BOTH.
pp
This life is made of such part-ing and
pp
meet - ing Two hearts that could love give each oth-er
f
greet - - ing "Ih" by your side" Joy seems to
f
say, Then laughs at you, And

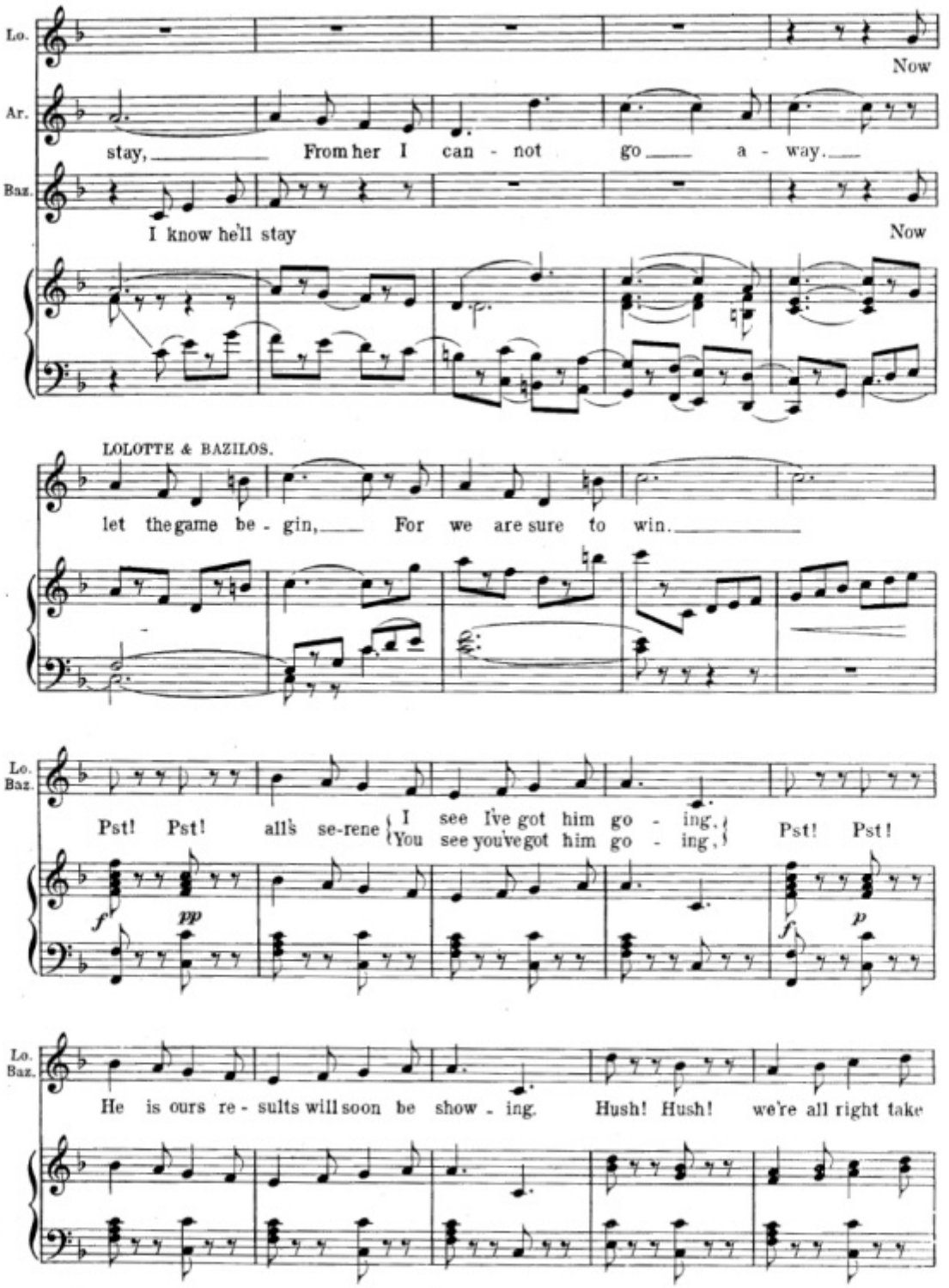

BOTH.
ARMAND.
flies a-way. So hap - pi - ness
Ar.
LOLOTTE.
is con - stant nev - - er. We think 'tis
Lo.
ARMAND.
BOTH.
here, 'tis there, 'Tis gone for ev' - - - - - - er.
morendo

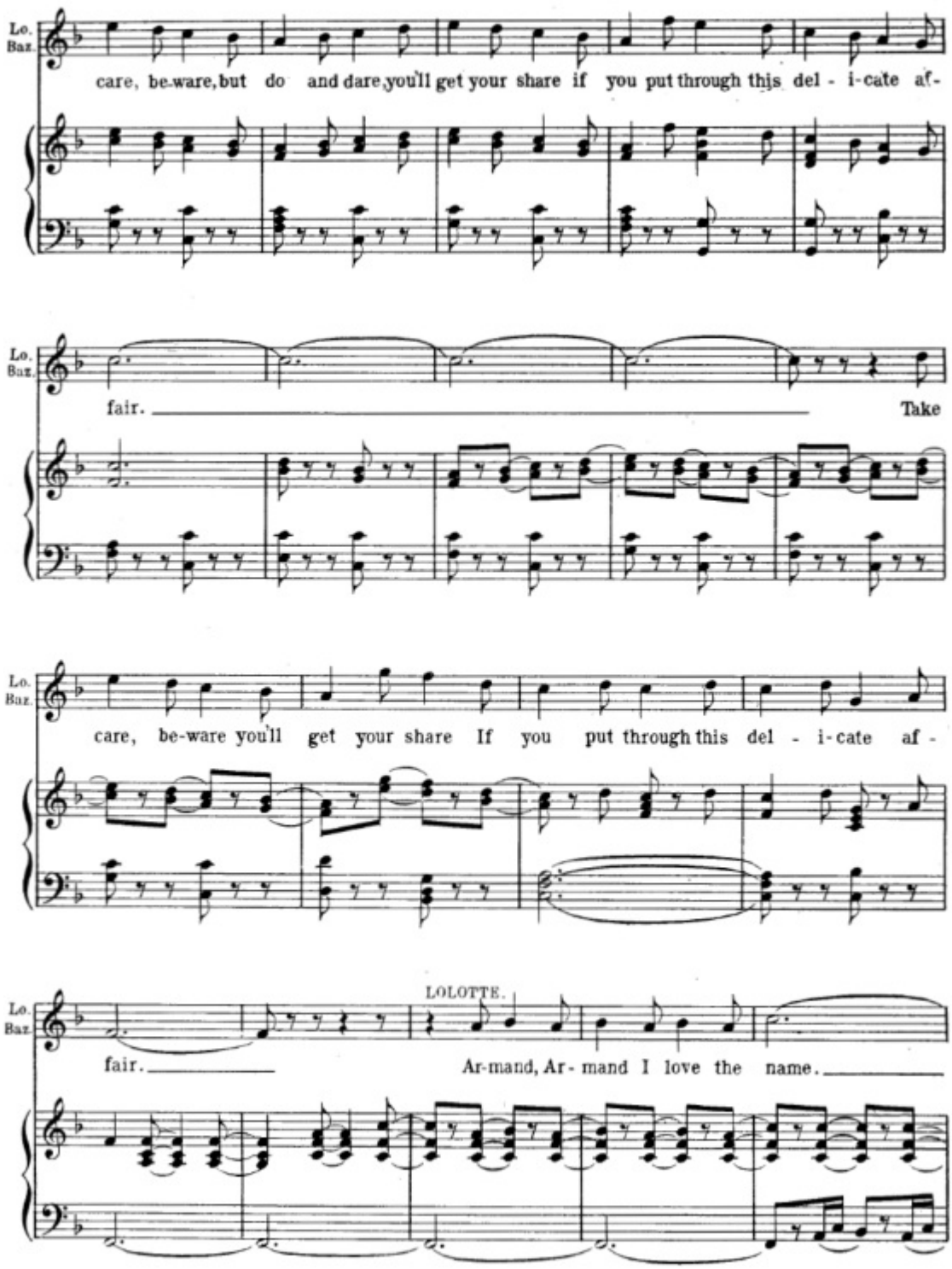

Lively.
BAZILOS.
It seems al - read - y she's be - gun, She'll lose no time, this
f
p
fp
Baz.
lit - tle one. Here you will find your pass - port, Dear Mar -
mfp
Baz.
ARMAND.
quis, To - mor - row ev'-ning you de - part. Well, no.
Ar.
In wait-ing to re-ceive a let - ter I think day af - ter
f

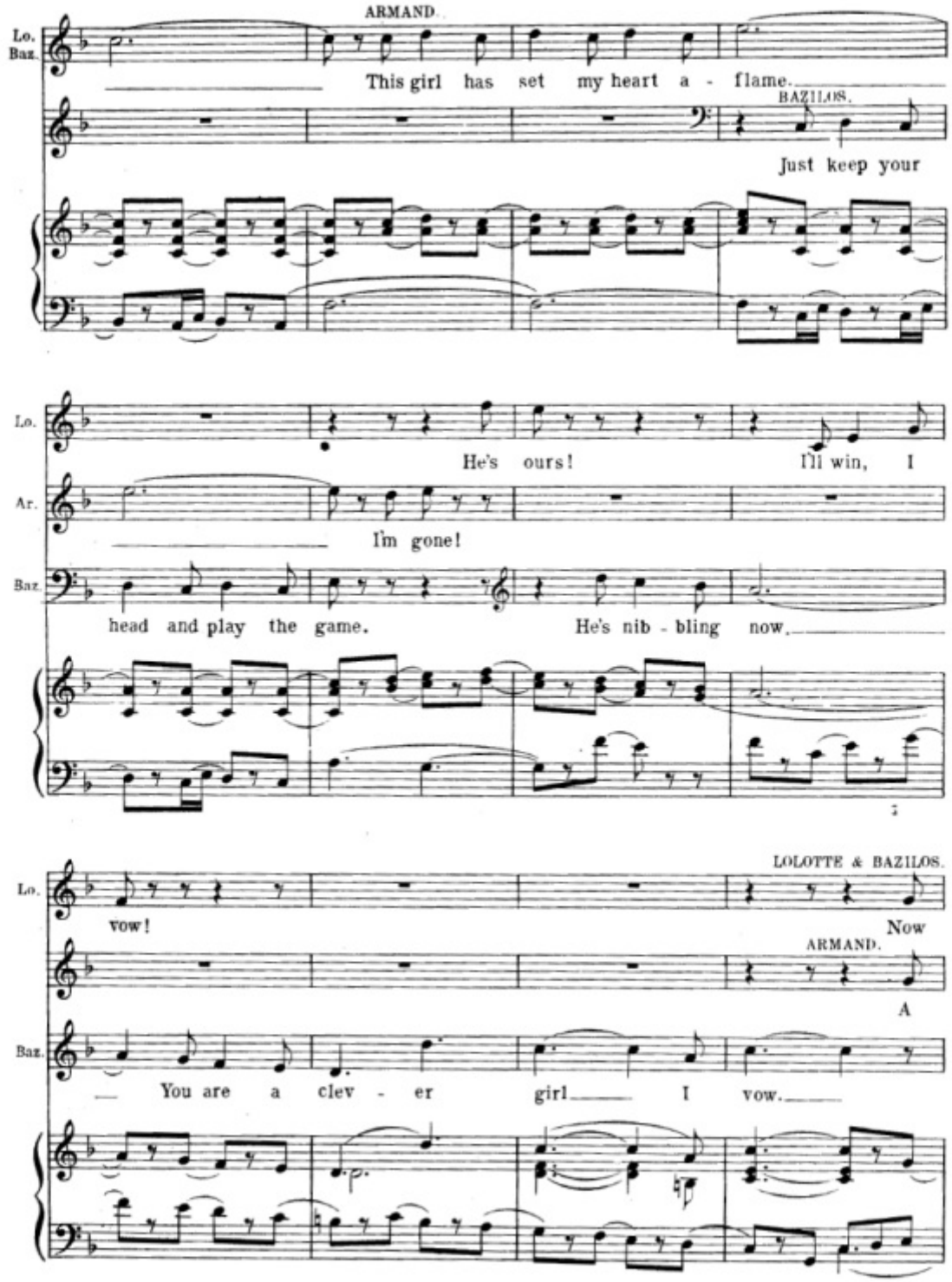

Waltz tempo.
LOLOTTE.
BAZILOS.
Ar.
would be bet-ter. That is bet-ter. Yes, much bet-ter. 'In -
ff
p
Baz.
deed that great - ly pleas - es me. Then you can at -
ARMAND.
Baz.
tend our ball, Mar - quis. Of course I'll be there, And I'll
Ar.
dance glad-ly too, all the ev' - ning. With the
Baz.
With whom?

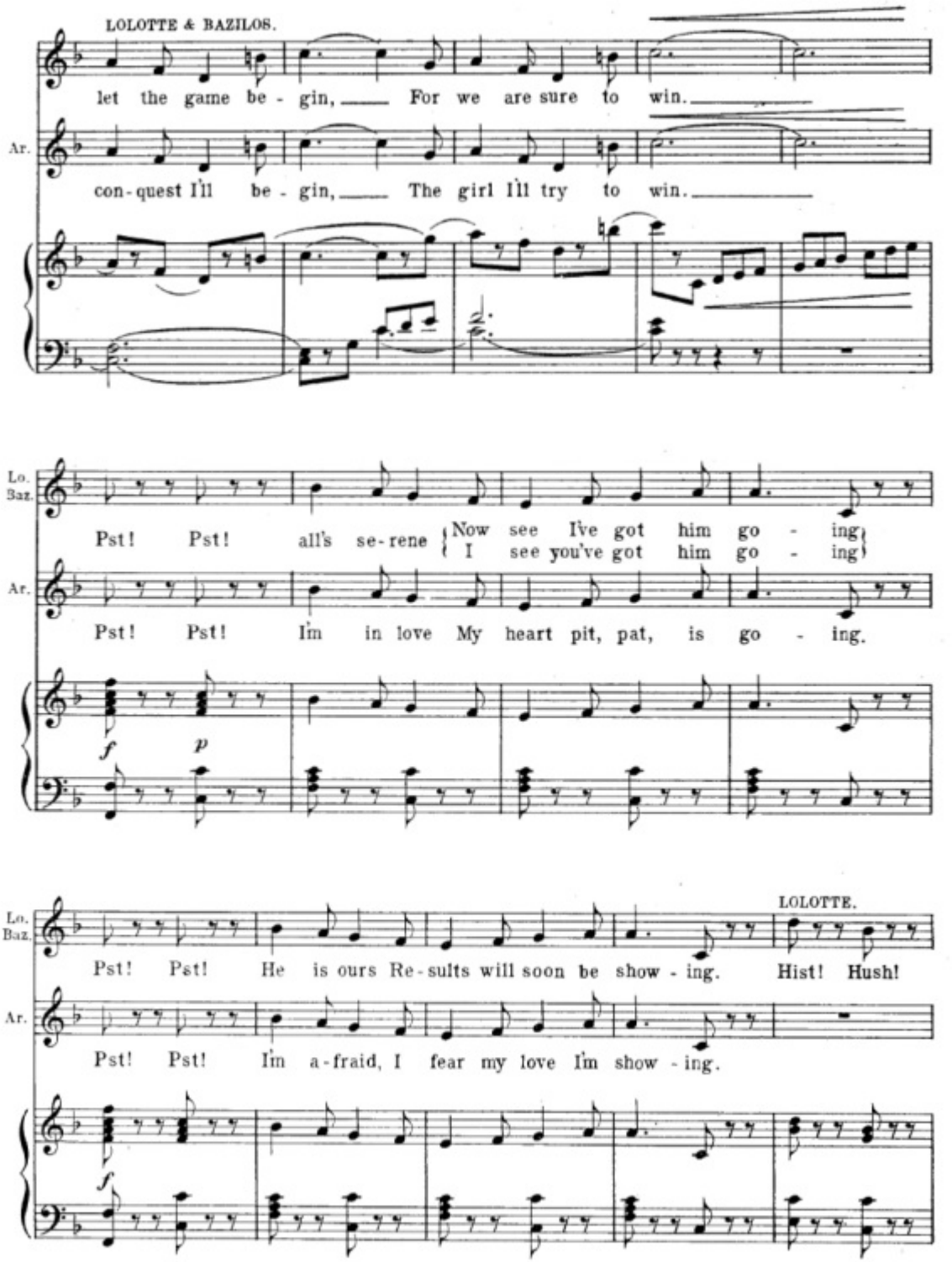

rit.
a tempo
LOLOTTE
Ar.
love-ly Fräu-lein Mont-bi-jou.
Mar-quis, de-light-ed by your
rit
a tempo
BAZILOS.
Lo.
of-fer. My thanks, Mis-ter Ir-on Grey Horse Ir-on Gray Horse!
ARMAND.
LOLOTTE.
BAZILOS.
Bar.
Mont-bi-jou? A joke! A jest!
Per-mit me
ARMAND.
Bar.
pray to make you two ac-quaint-ed Lo-lotte Bon-court! I'm charmed Fraü-
f

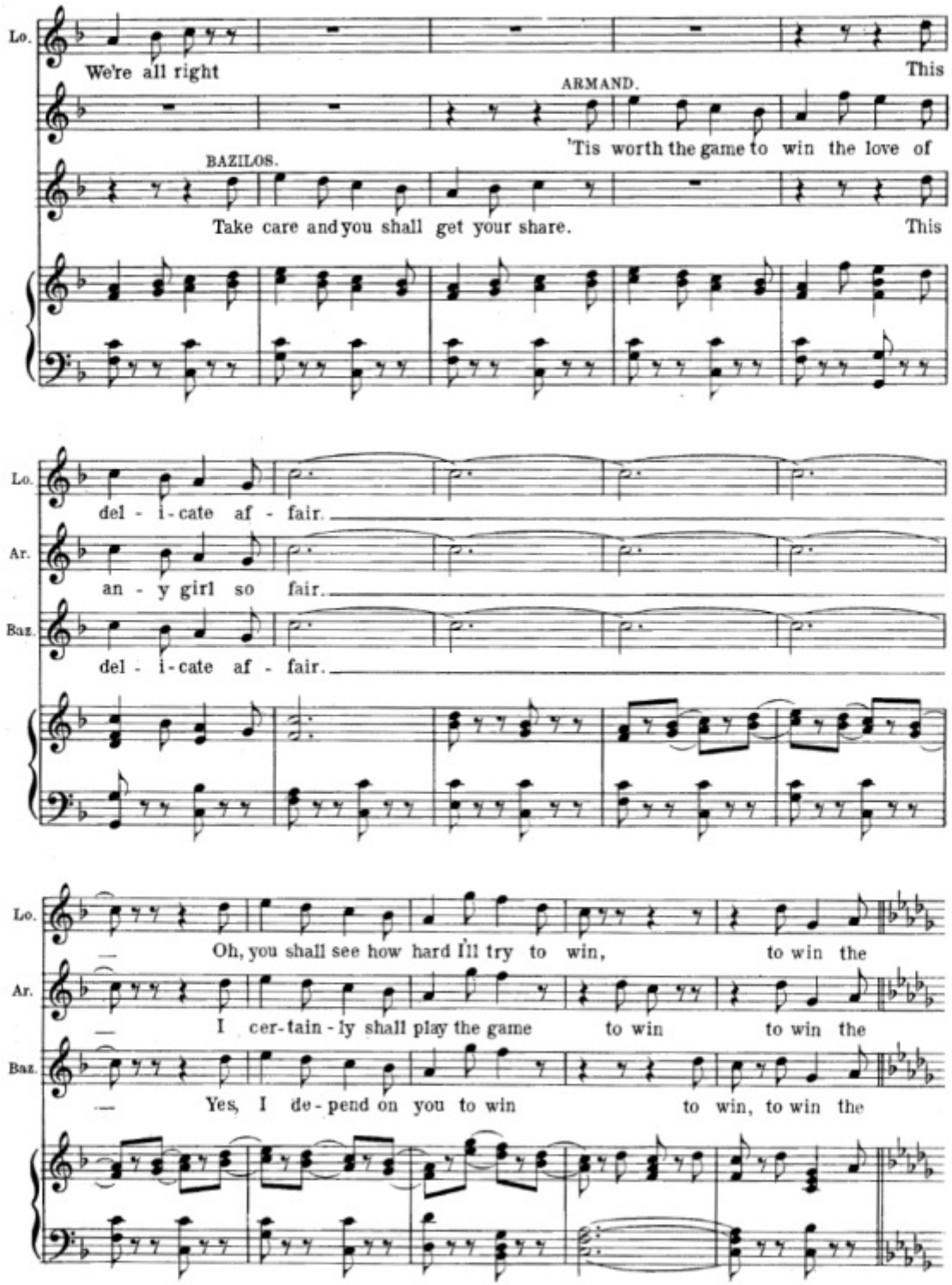

BAZILOS.
LOLOTTE.
BAZILOS.
Ar.
lein. Mar-quis Ar-mand de Ra-vail-lac! What He? The mouse you
pp
Moderato.
ARMAND.
Baz.
are to trap! Lo-lotte, Lo-
LOLOTTE.
Ar.
lotte, I love the name. Though it is he I'll play the
Lo.
game Now he shall stay.
Ar.
I think I'll
BAZILOS.
So eas-y this, it seems a shame.
mf

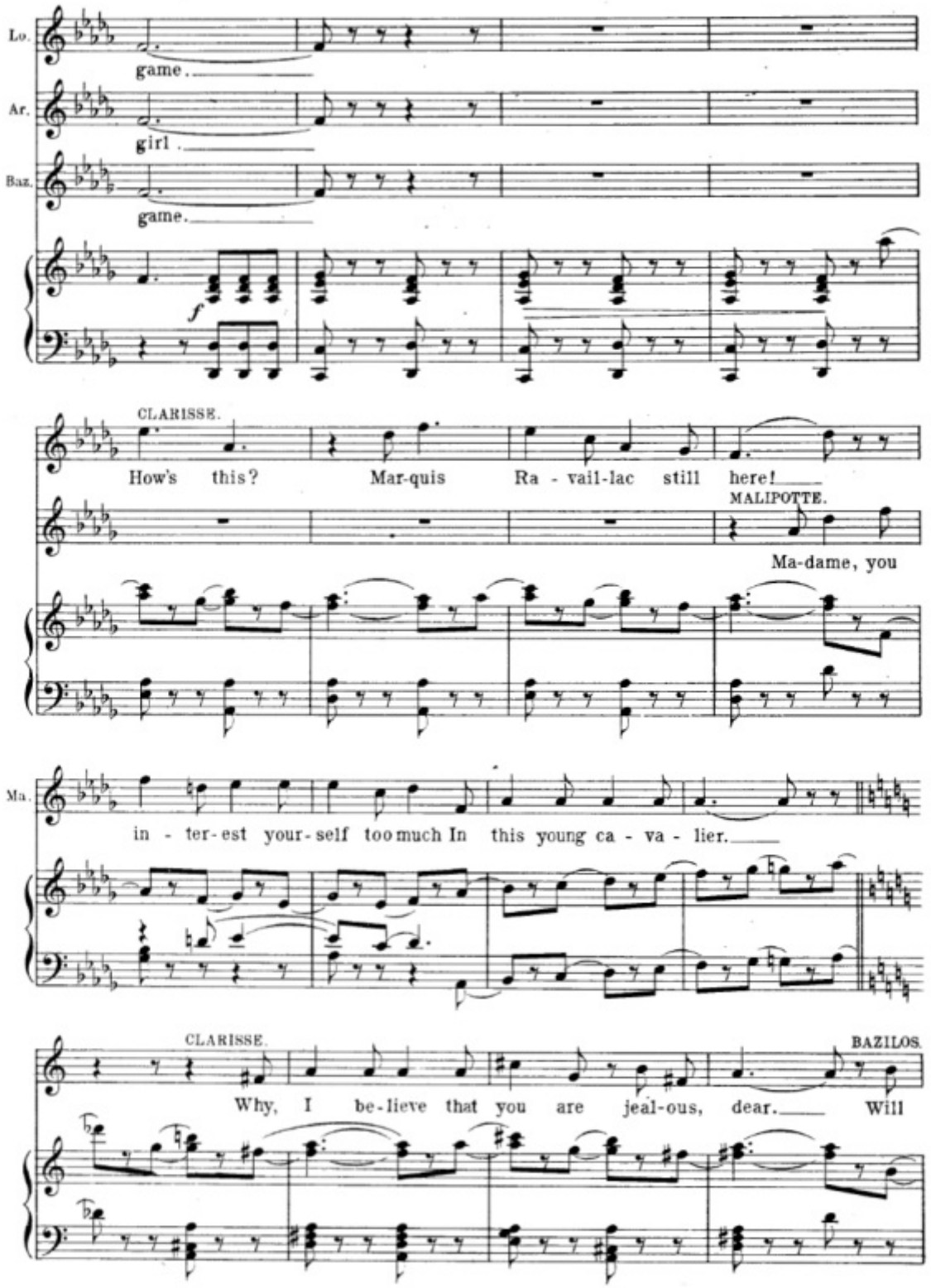

Lo.
Ar.
Baz.
Now
stay, From her I can - not go a - way.
I know he'll stay
Now
LOLOTTE & BAZILOS.
let the game be - gin, For we are sure to win.
Lo.
Baz.
Pst! Pst! all's se-rene I see I've got him go - ing,
You see you've got him go - ing,
Pst! Pst!
f
pp
f
p
Lo.
Baz.
He is ours re - sults will soon be show - ing. Hush! Hush! we're all right take

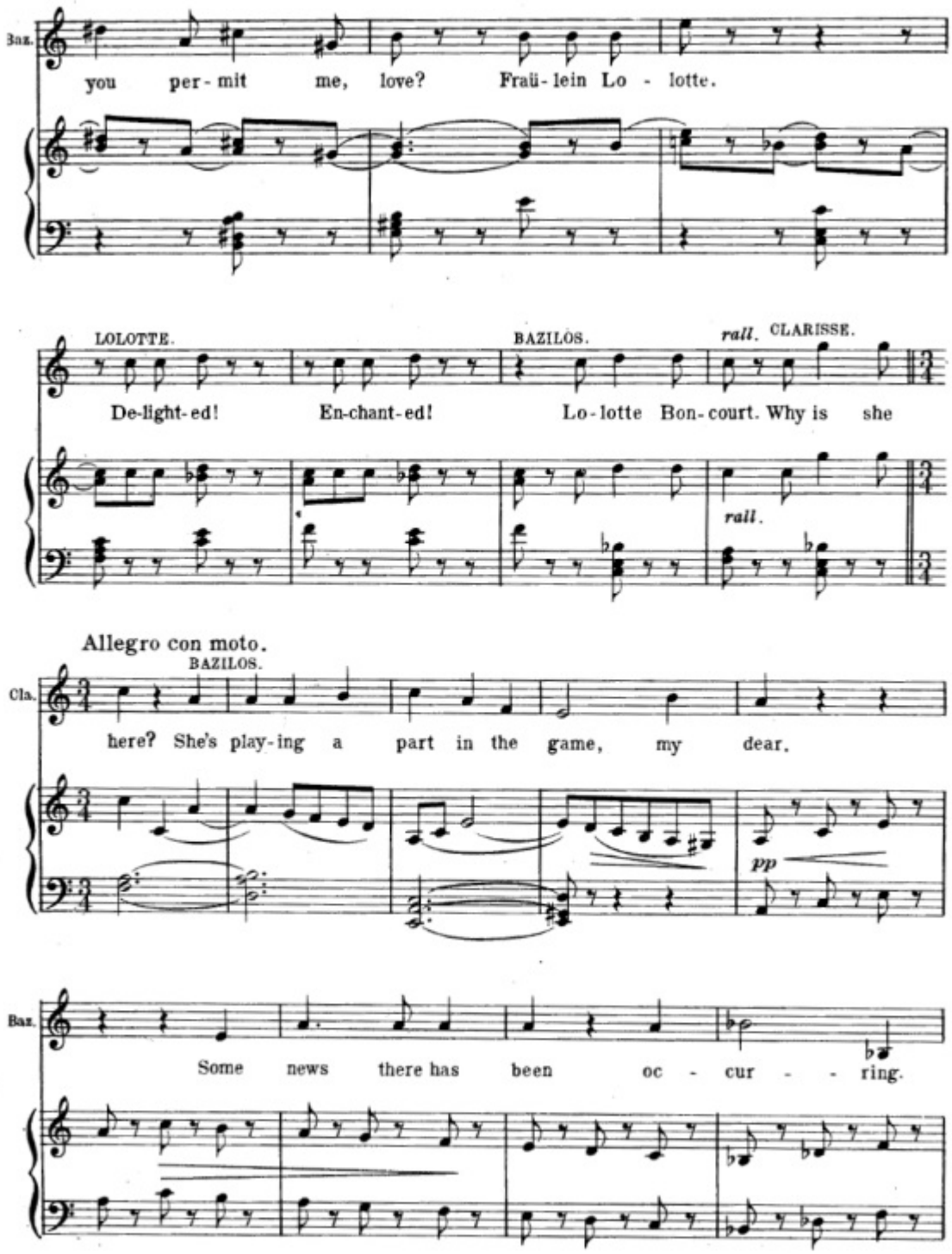

Lo.
Baz.
care, be-ware, but do and dare, you'll get your share if you put through this del - i-cate af-
Lo.
Baz.
fair.
Take
Lo.
Baz.
care, be-ware you'll get your share If you put through this del - i-cate af -
Lo.
Baz.
fair.
LOLOTTE.
Ar-mand, Ar - mand I love the name.

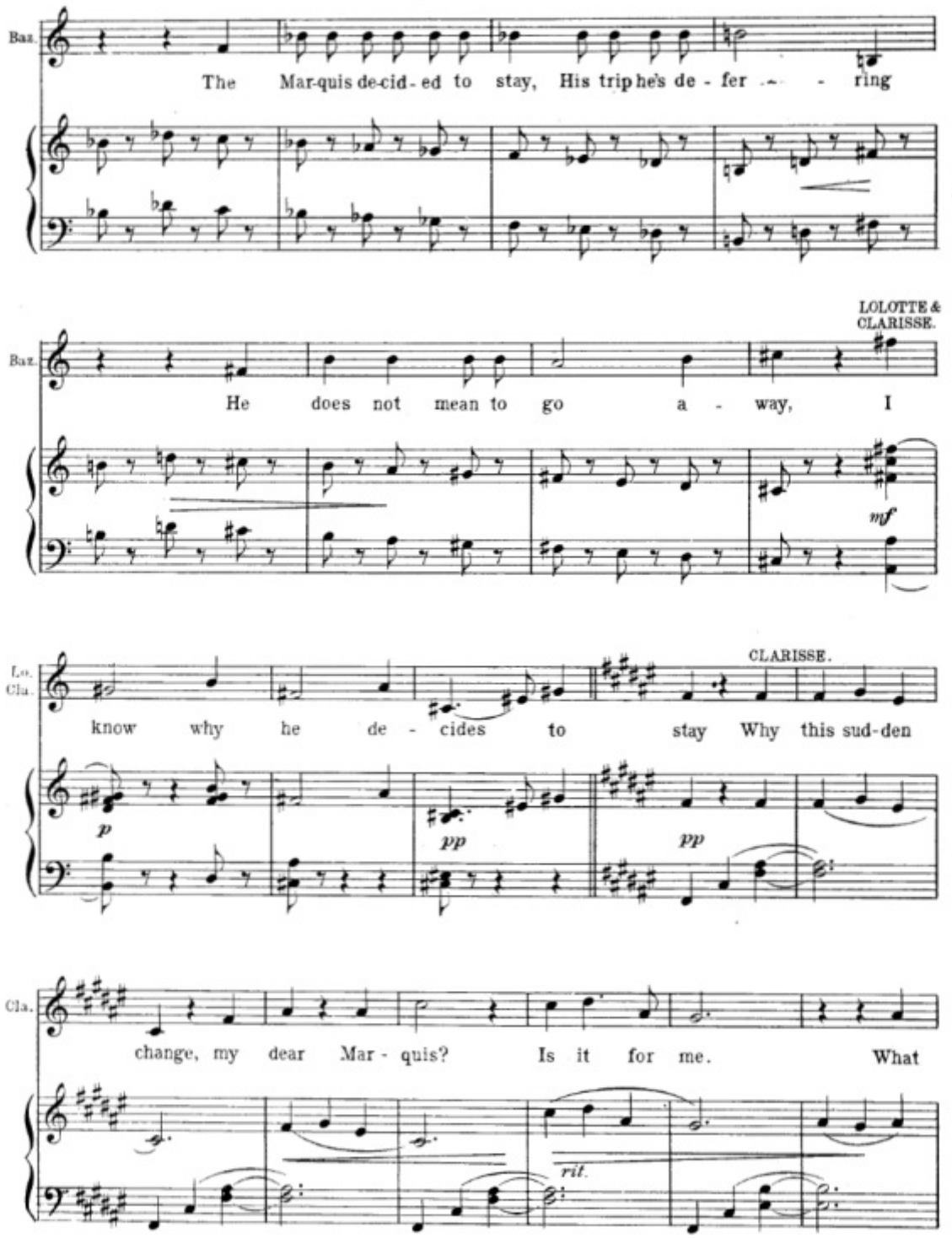

ARMAND.
Lo.
Baz.
This girl has set my heart a - flame.
BAZILOS.
Just keep your
Lo.
He's ours!
I'll win, I
Ar.
I'm gone!
Baz.
head and play the game.
He's nib - bling now.
LOLOTTE & BAZILOS.
Lo.
vow!
Now
ARMAND.
A
Baz.
You are a clev - er girl I vow.

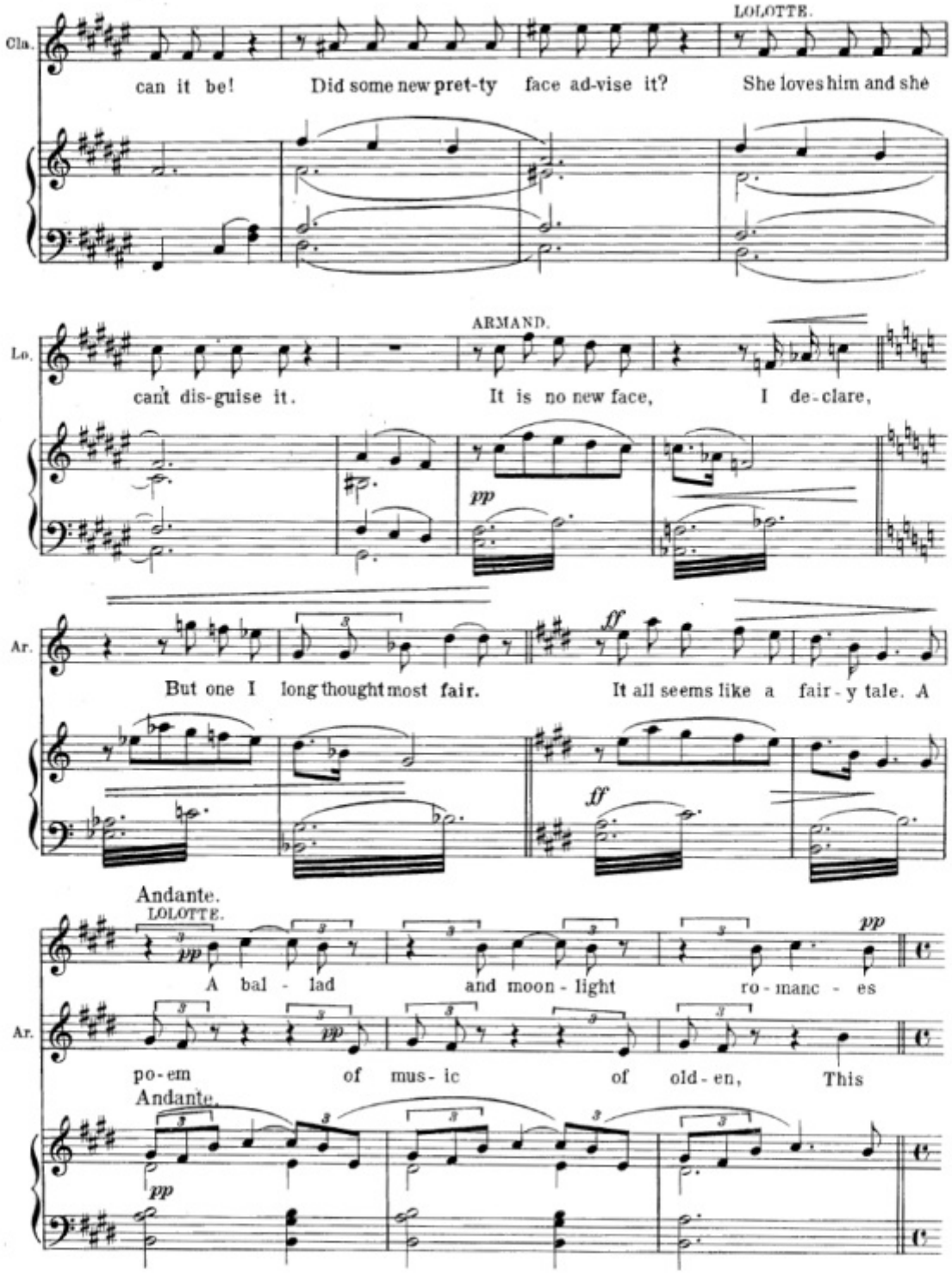

LOLOTTE & BAZILOS.
let the game be - gin, For we are sure to win.
Ar.
con-quest I'll be - gin, The girl I'll try to win.
Lo. Baz.
Pst! Pst! all's se-rene Now see I've got him go - ing
I see you've got him go - ing
Ar.
Pst! Pst! I'm in love My heart pit, pat, is go - ing.
f
p
Lo. Baz.
Pst! Pst! He is ours Re-sults will soon be show - ing.
LOLOTTE.
Hist! Hush!
Ar.
Pst! Pst! I'm a-fraid, I fear my love I'm show - ing.
f

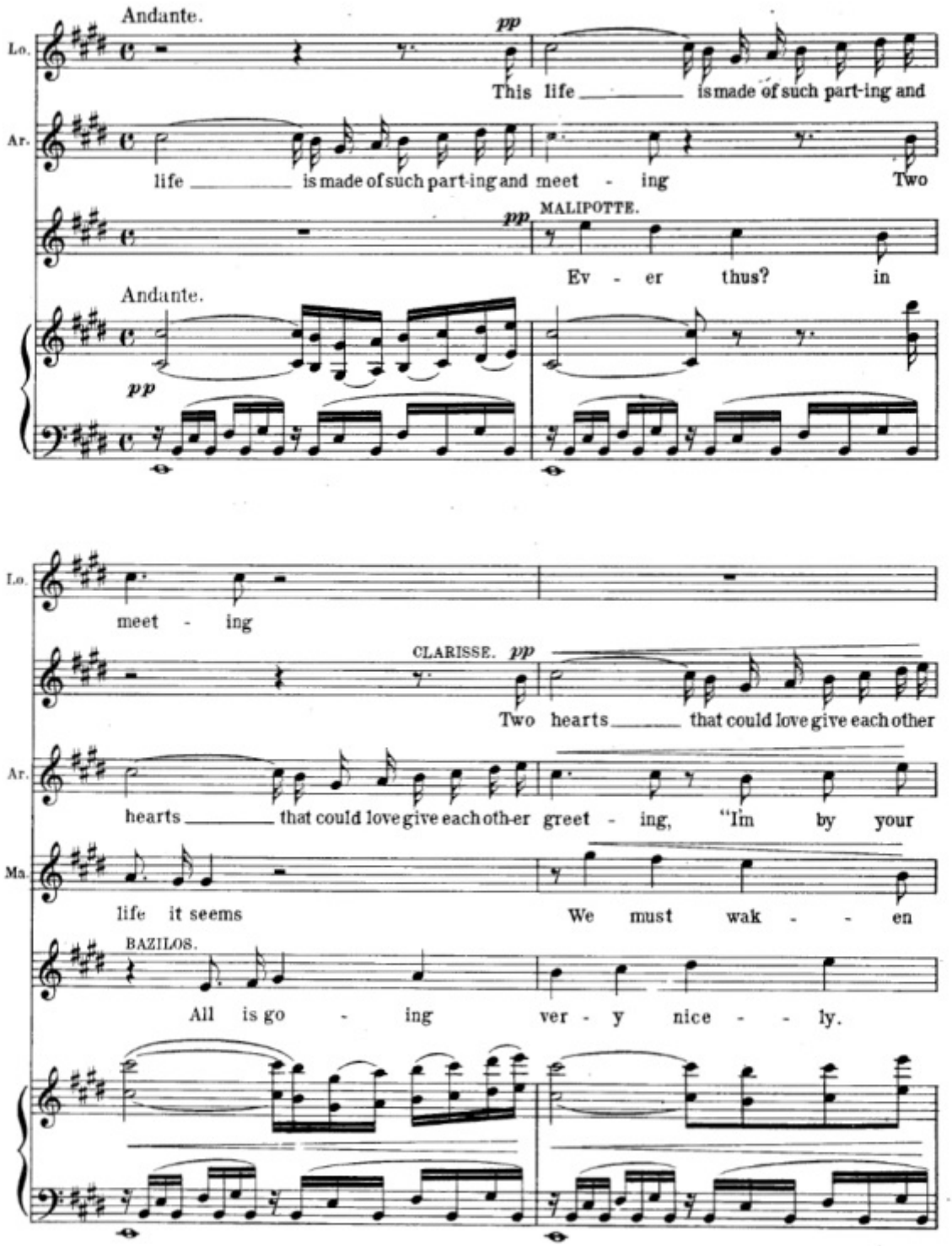

Lo.
We're all right
This
ARMAND.
'Tis worth the game to win the love of
BAZILOS.
Take care and you shall get your share.
This
Lo.
del - i - cate af - fair.
Ar.
an - y girl so fair.
Baz.
del - i - cate af - fair.
Lo.
Oh, you shall see how hard I'll try to win, to win the
Ar.
I cer-tain - ly shall play the game to win to win the
Baz.
Yes, I de - pend on you to win to win, to win the

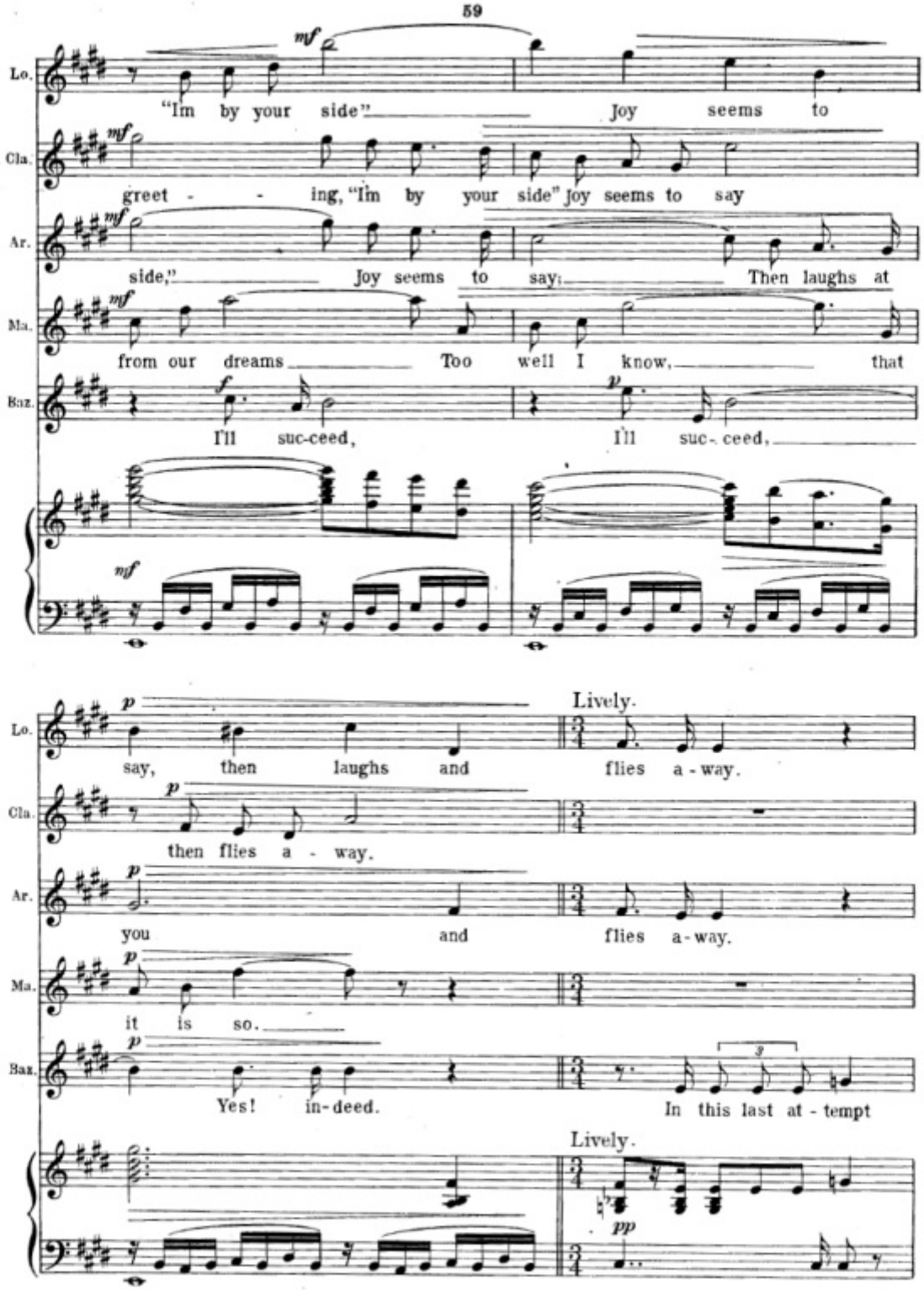

Lo.
game.
Ar.
girl.
Baz.
game.
f
CLARISSE.
How's this? Mar-quis Ra - vail-lac still here!
MALIPOTTE.
Ma-dame, you
Ma.
in - ter-est your-self too much In this young ca - va - lier.
CLARISSE.
BAZILOS.
Why, I be-lieve that you are jeal-ous, dear. Will

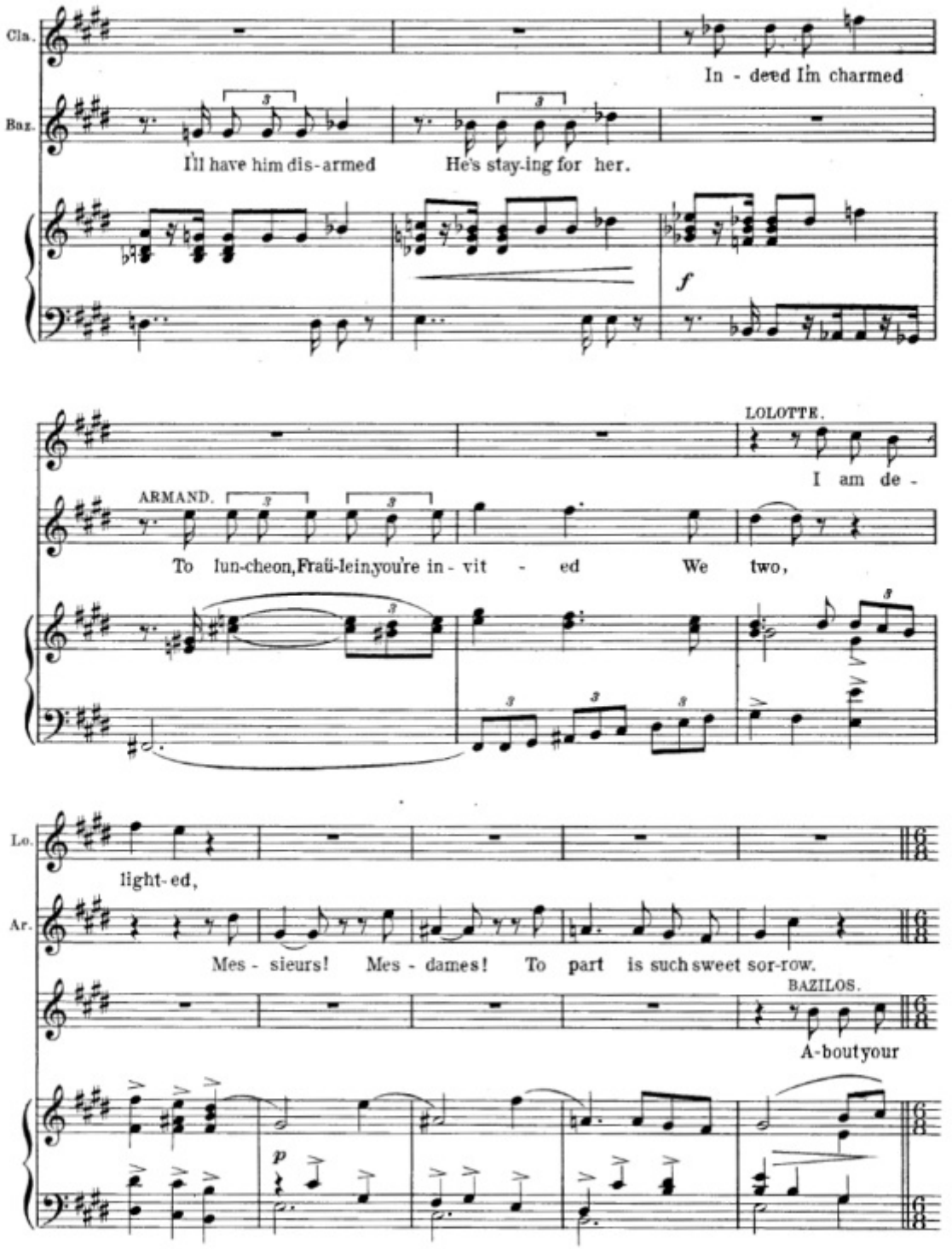

Baz.
you per-mit me, love? Fraü-lein Lo - lotte.
LOLOTTE.
De-light-ed! En-chant-ed!
BAZILOS.
Lo-lotte Bon-court. Why is she
rall.
CLARISSE.
rall.
Allegro con moto.
BAZILOS.
Cla.
here? She's play-ing a part in the game, my dear.
pp
Baz.
Some news there has been oc - cur - - ring.

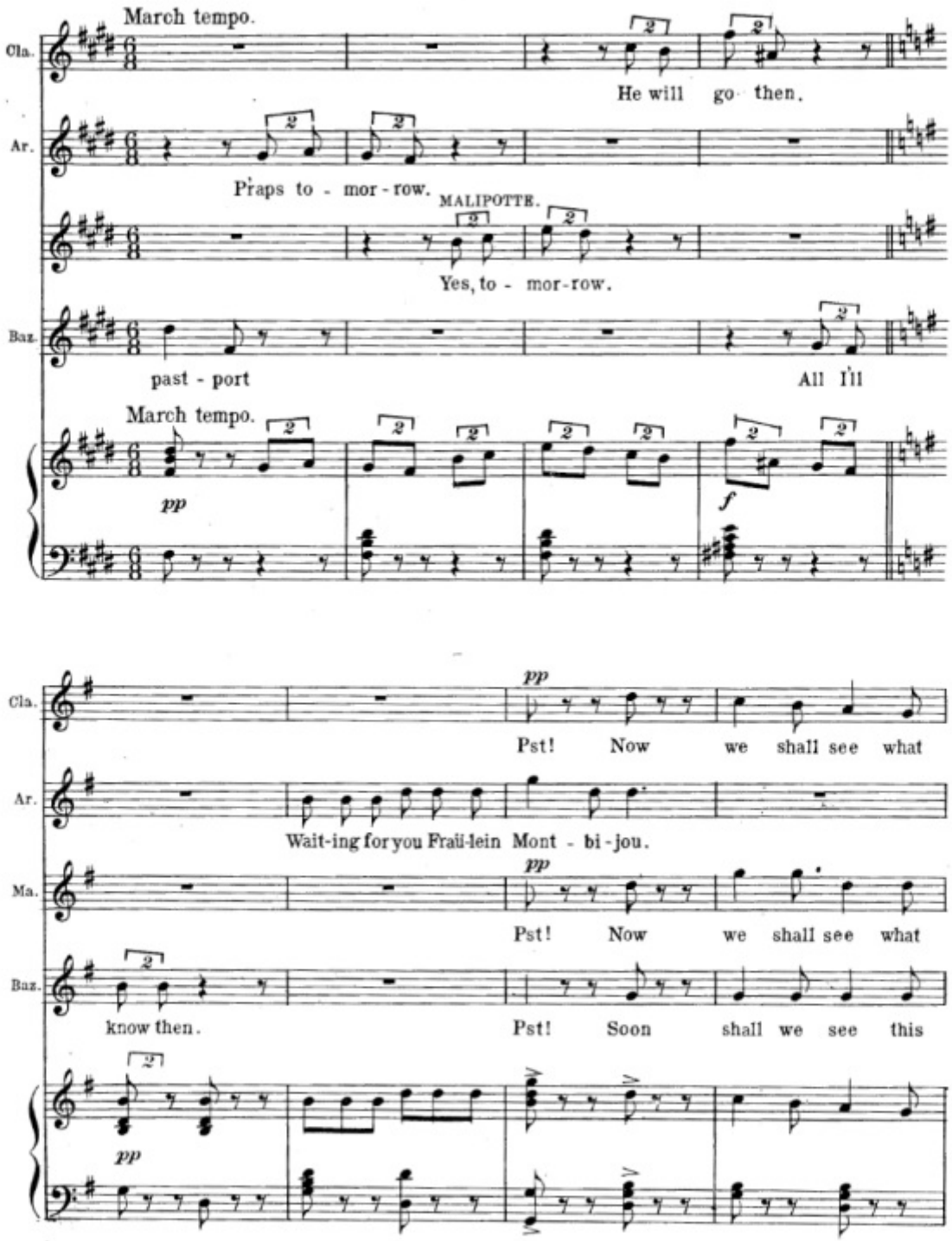

Bar.
The Mar-quis de-cid-ed to stay, His trip he's de - fer - - - ring
LOLOTTE & CLARISSE.
Bar.
He does not mean to go a - way, I
mf
Lo. Cla.
CLARISSE.
know why he de - cides to stay Why this sud-den
p
pp
pp
Cla.
change, my dear Mar - quis? Is it for me. What
ril.

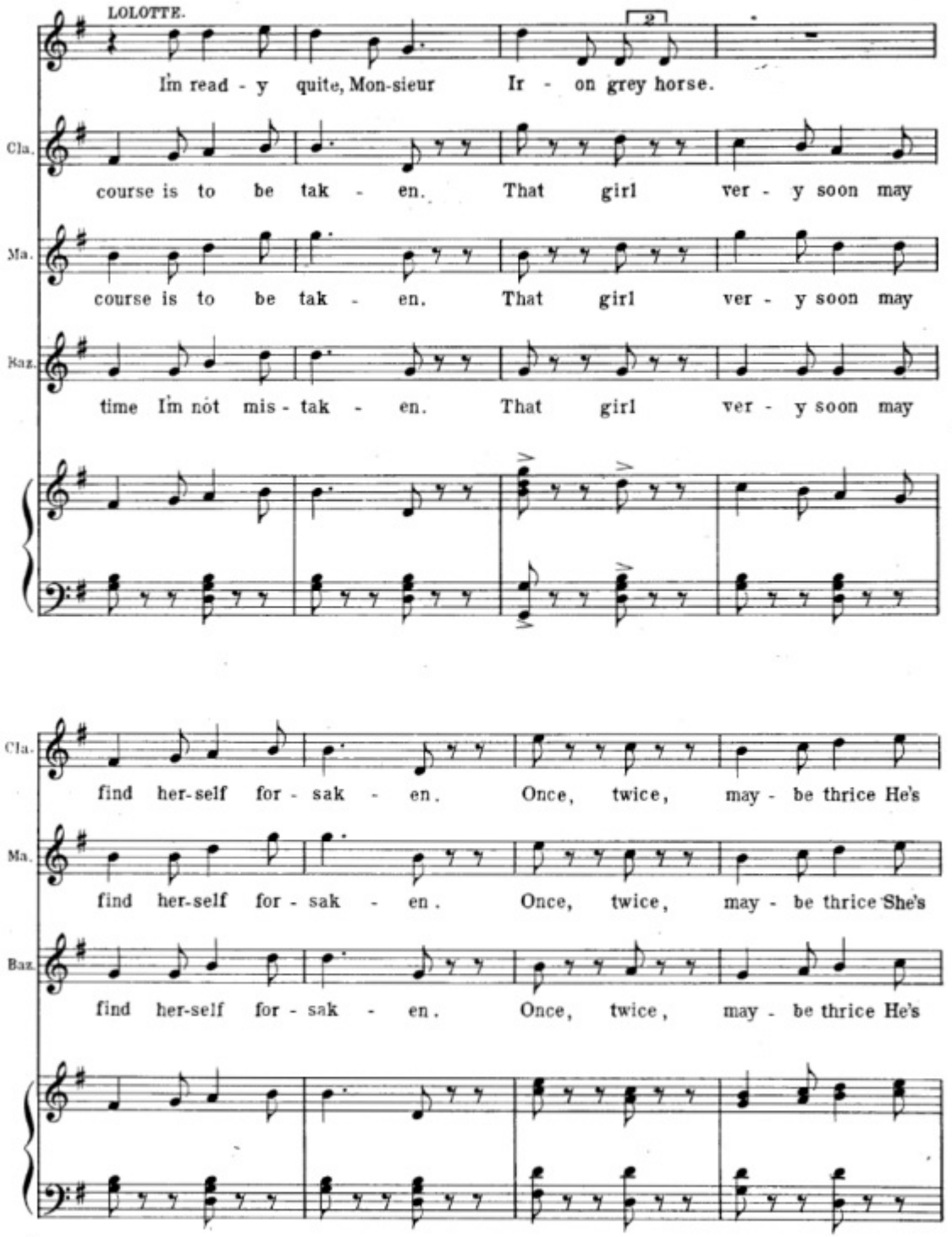

LOLOTTE.
Cla.
can it be! Did some new pret-ty face ad-vise it? She loves him and she
ARMAND.
Lo.
cant dis-guise it. It is no new face, I de-clare,
pp
Ar.
But one I long thought most fair. It all seems like a fair-y tale. A
ff
ff
Andante.
LOLOTTE.
pp
A bal - lad and moon - light ro-manc - es
pp
Ar.
po-em of mus-ic of old-en, This
Andante.
pp

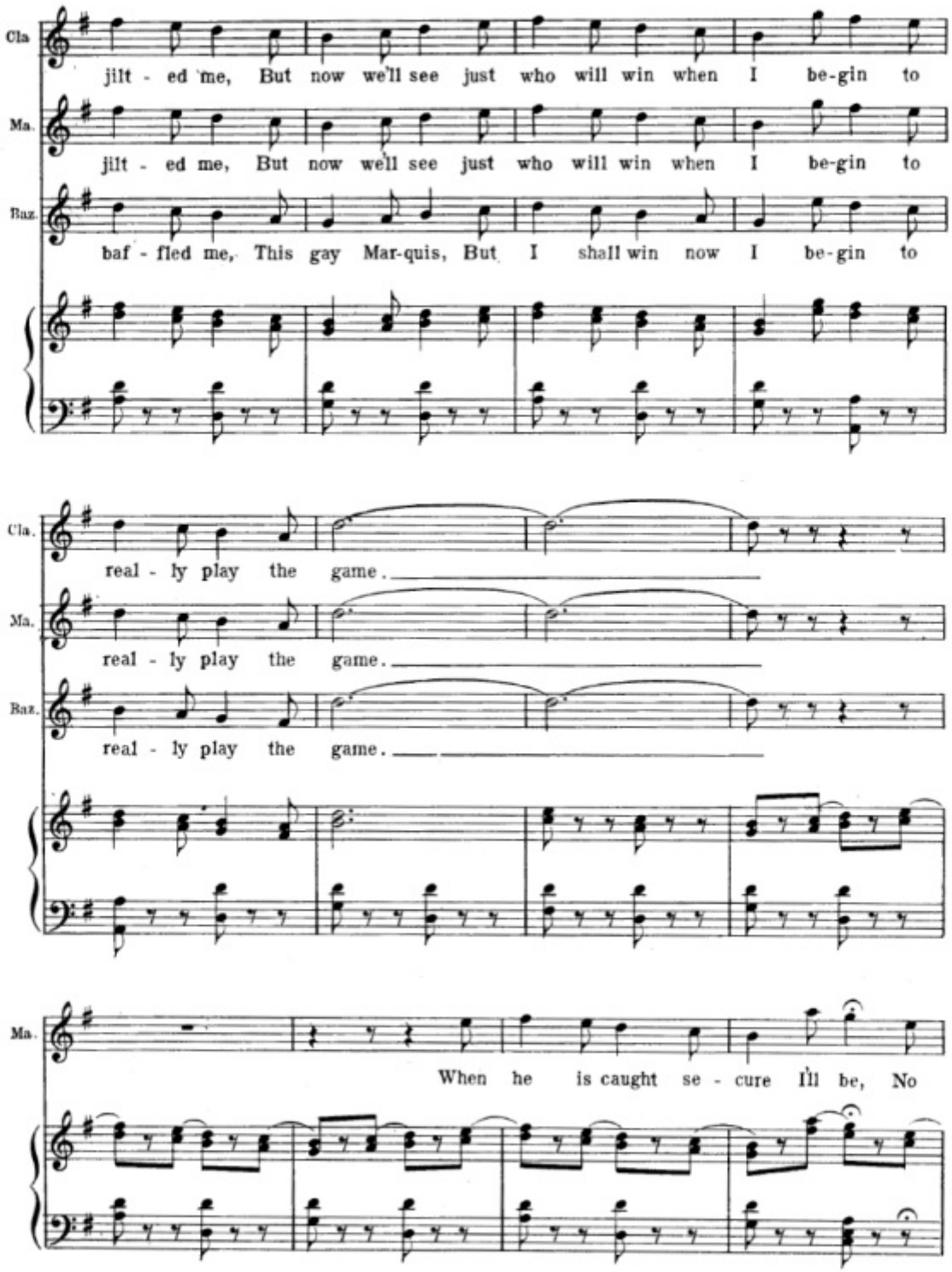

Andante.
pp
Lo.
This life is made of such part-ing and
Ar.
life is made of such part-ing and meet - ing Two
pp
MALIPOTTE.
Ev - er thus? in
Andante.
pp
Lo.
meet - ing
CLARISSE. pp
Two hearts that could love give each other
Ar.
hearts that could love give each oth-er greet - ing, "Im by your
Ma.
life it seems We must wak - - en
BAZILOS.
All is go - ing ver - y nice - - ly.

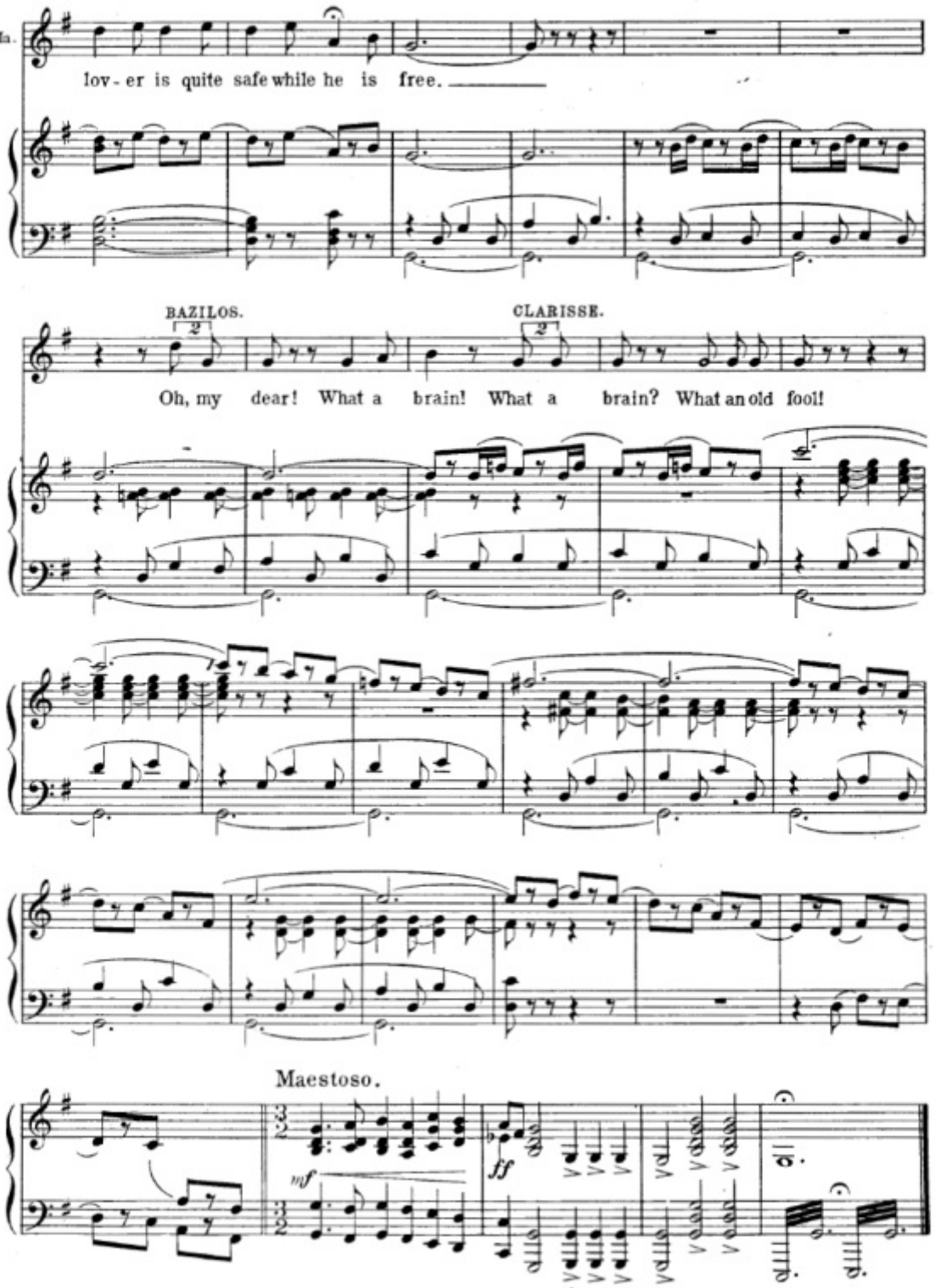

Lo.
"I'm by your side" Joy seems to
Cla.
greet - - ing, "I'm by your side" Joy seems to say
Ar.
side," Joy seems to say: Then laughs at
Ma.
from our dreams Too well I know, that
Baz.
I'll suc-ceed, I'll suc-ceed,
say, then laughs and
Lively.
flies a-way.
then flies a - way.
you and flies a-way.
it is so.
Yes! in-deed.
In this last at - tempt
Lively.


Cla.
In - deed I'm charmed
Bar.
I'll have him dis-armed
He's stay-ing for her.
f
LOLOTTE.
I am de -
ARMAND.
To lun-cheon, Fraü-lein, you're in - vit - ed We two,
Lo.
light-ed,
Ar.
Mes - sieurs! Mes - dames! To part is such sweet sor-row.
BAZILOS.
A-bout your
p


March tempo.
Cla.
He will go then.
Ar.
Praps to - mor - row.
MALIPOTTE.
Yes, to - mor-row.
Bar.
past - port
All I'll
March tempo.
pp
f
Cla.
pp
Pst! Now we shall see what
Ar.
Wait-ing for you Fraü-lein Mont - bi-jou.
Ma.
pp
Pst! Now we shall see what
Bar.
know then.
Pst! Soon shall we see this
pp


LOLOTTE.
Im read - y quite, Mon-sieur Ir - on grey horse.
Cla.
course is to be tak - en. That girl ver - y soon may
Ma.
course is to be tak - en. That girl ver - y soon may
Baz.
time Im not mis - tak - en. That girl ver - y soon may
Cla.
find her-self for - sak - en. Once, twice, may - be thrice He's
Ma.
find her-self for - sak - en. Once, twice, may - be thrice She's
Baz.
find her-self for - sak - en. Once, twice, may - be thrice He's


Cla.
jilt - ed me, But now we'll see just who will win when I be-gin to
Ma.
jilt - ed me, But now we'll see just who will win when I be-gin to
Baz.
baf - fled me, This gay Mar-quis, But I shall win now I be-gin to
Cla.
real - ly play the game.
Ma.
real - ly play the game.
Baz.
real - ly play the game.
Ma.
When he is caught se - cure I'll be, No


Ma.
lov - er is quite safe while he is free.
BAZILOS.
CLARISSE.
Oh, my dear! What a brain! What a brain? What an old fool!
Maestoso.
mf
ff

Nº 6. Ensemble and Song.

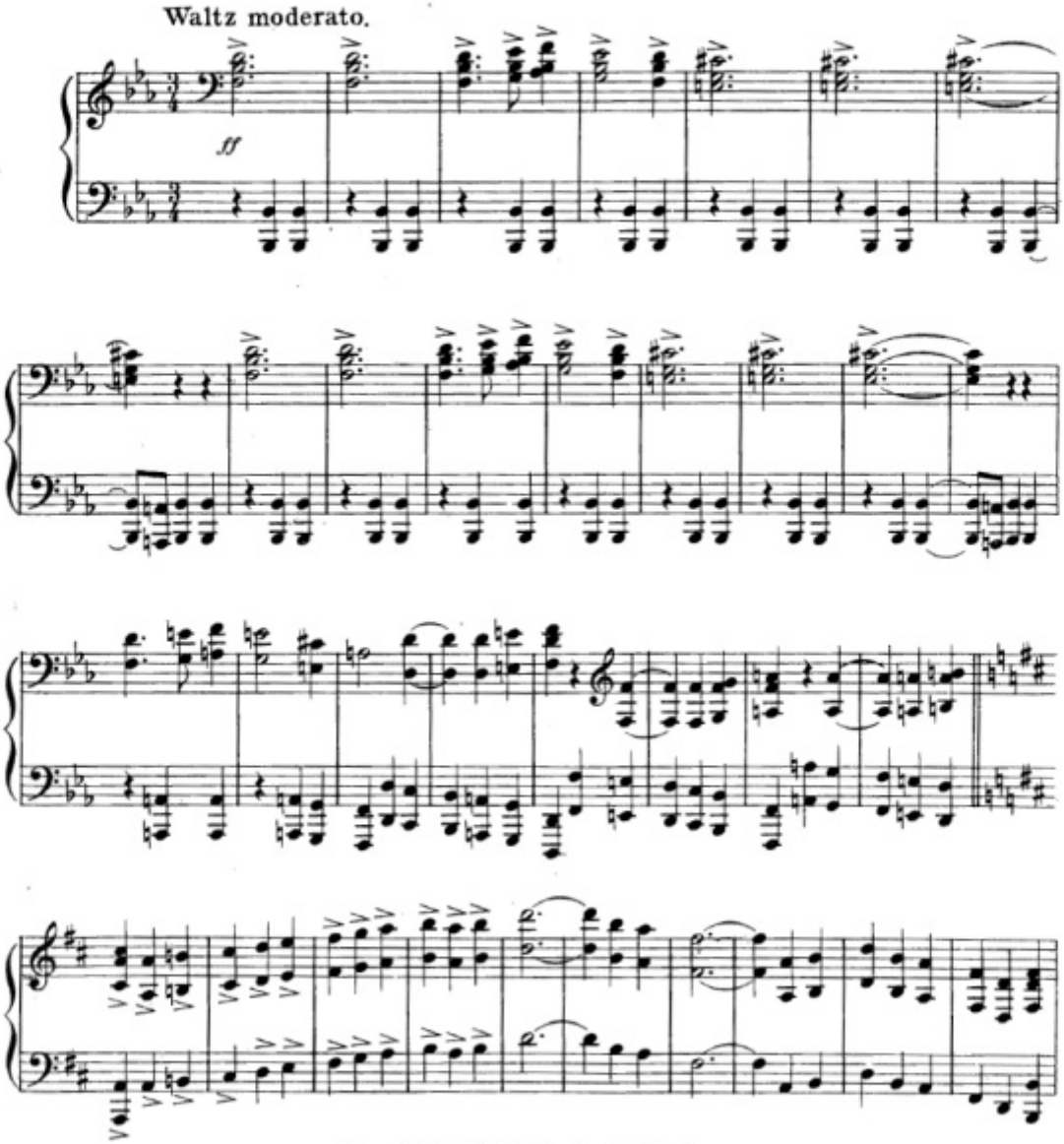
"Blind Man's Buff"

Principals, Chorus.

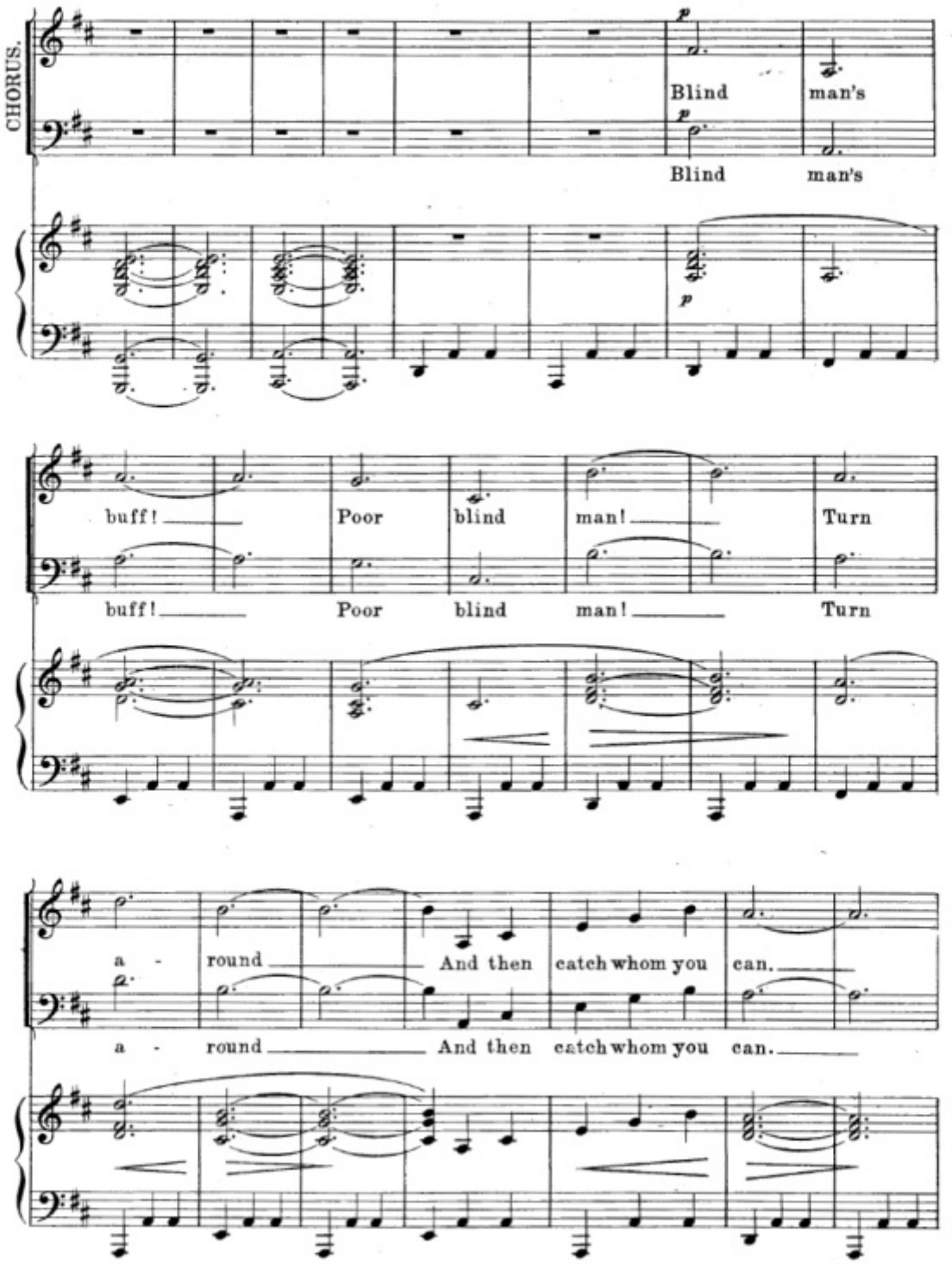
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

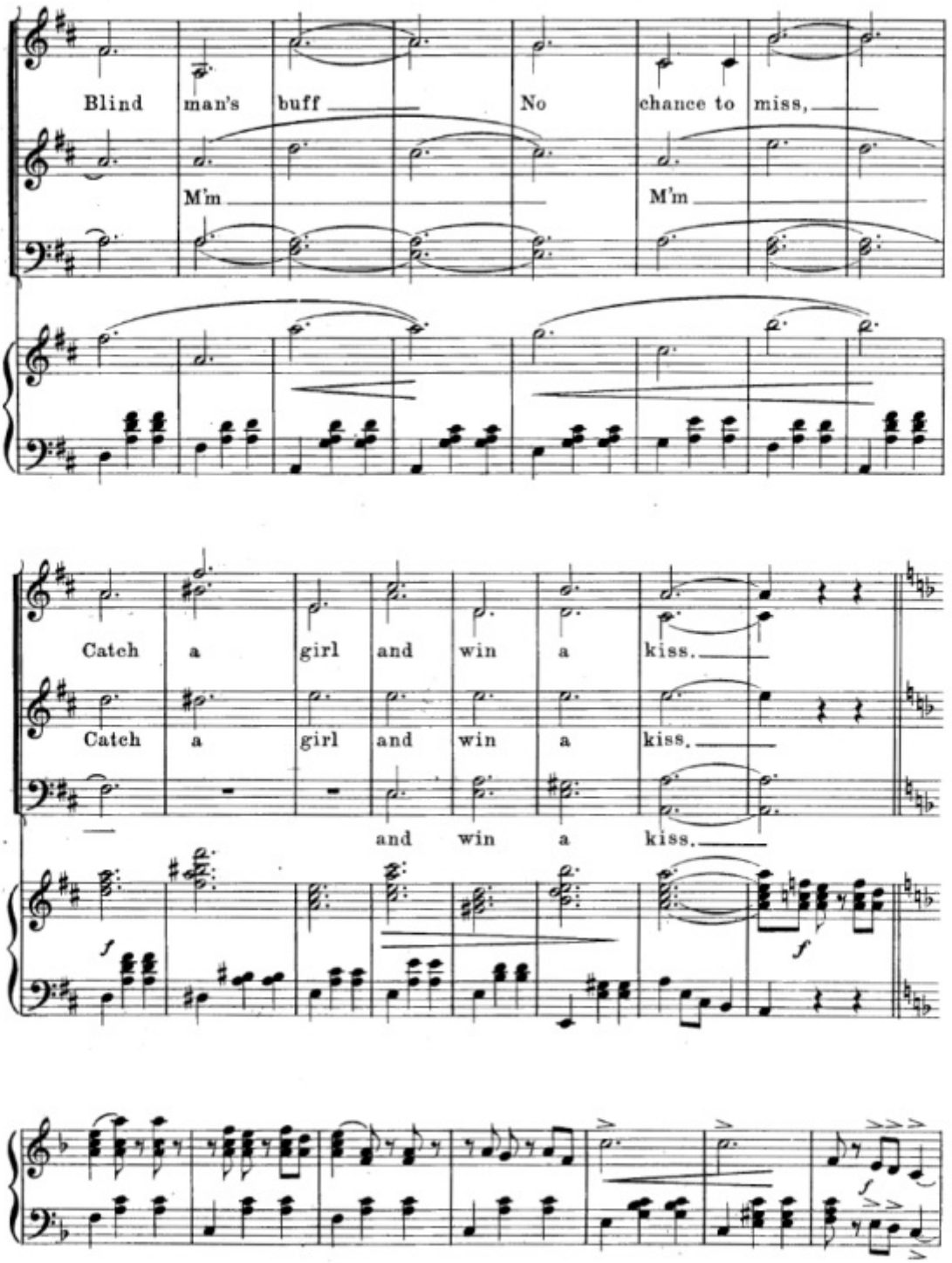
Music by
LEO FALL.

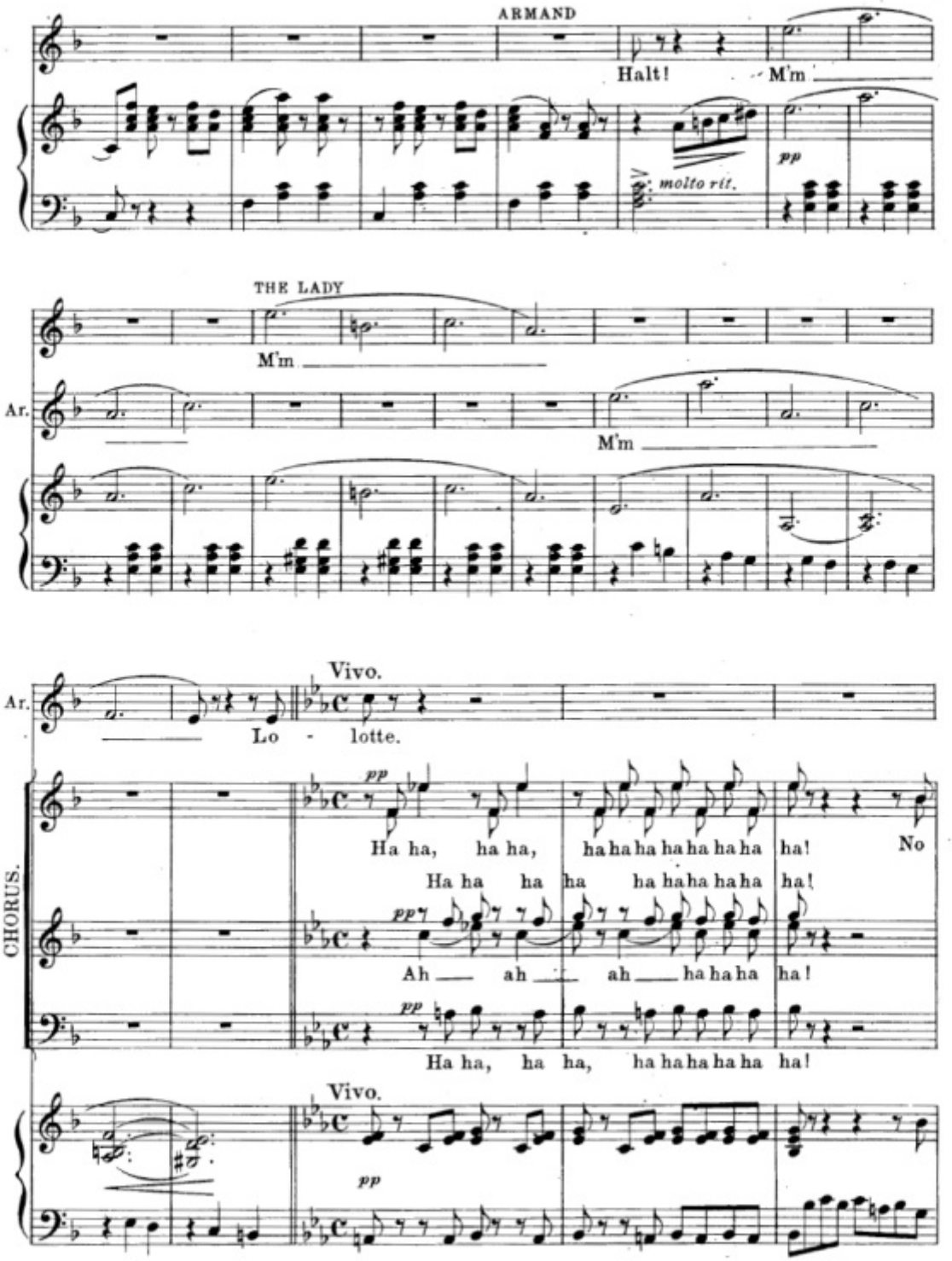
Waltz moderato.

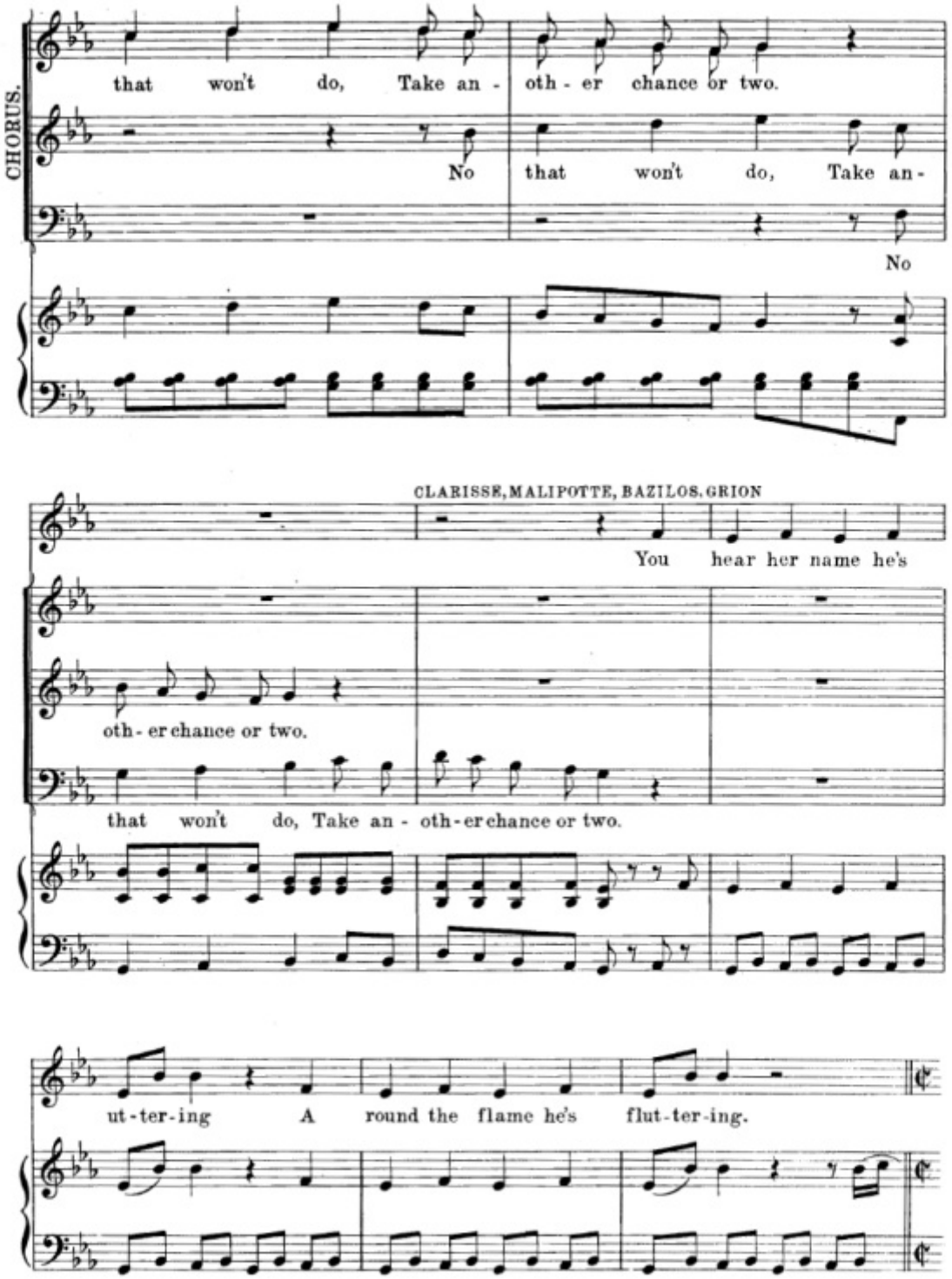


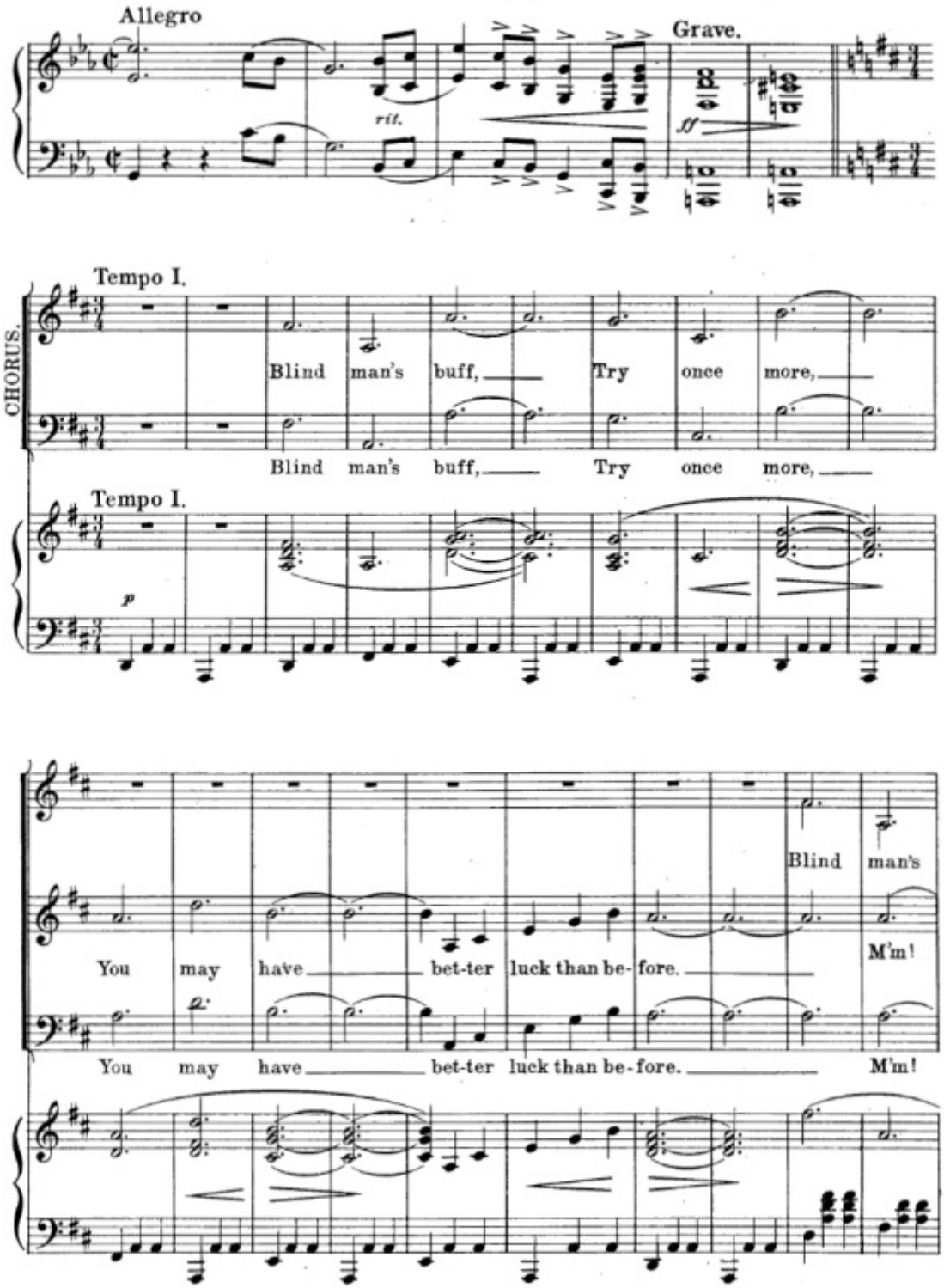
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositato conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia. Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

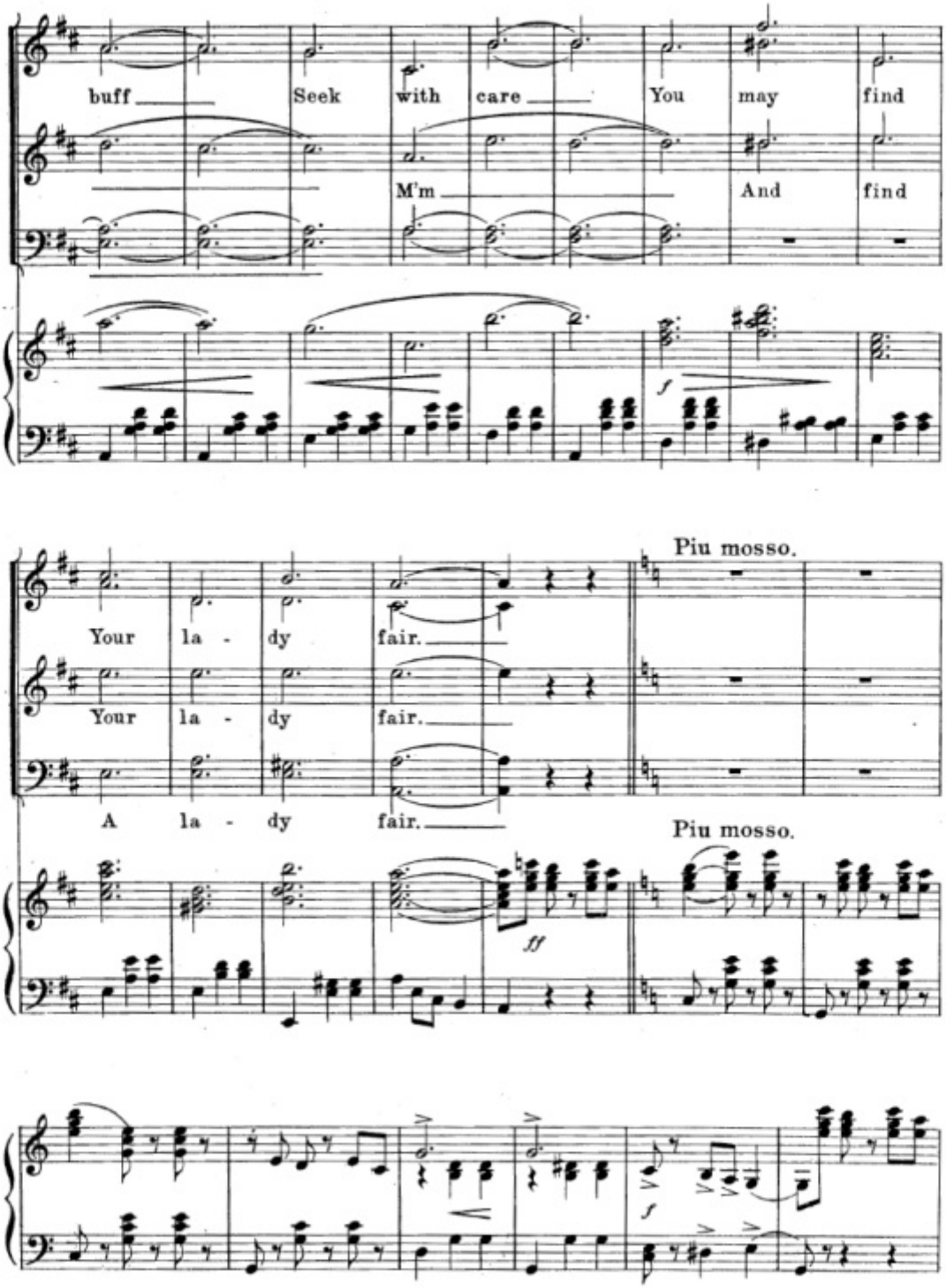

CHORUS.
p
Blind man's
p
Blind man's
p
buff! Poor blind man! Turn
buff! Poor blind man! Turn
a - round And then catch whom you can.
a - round And then catch whom you can.

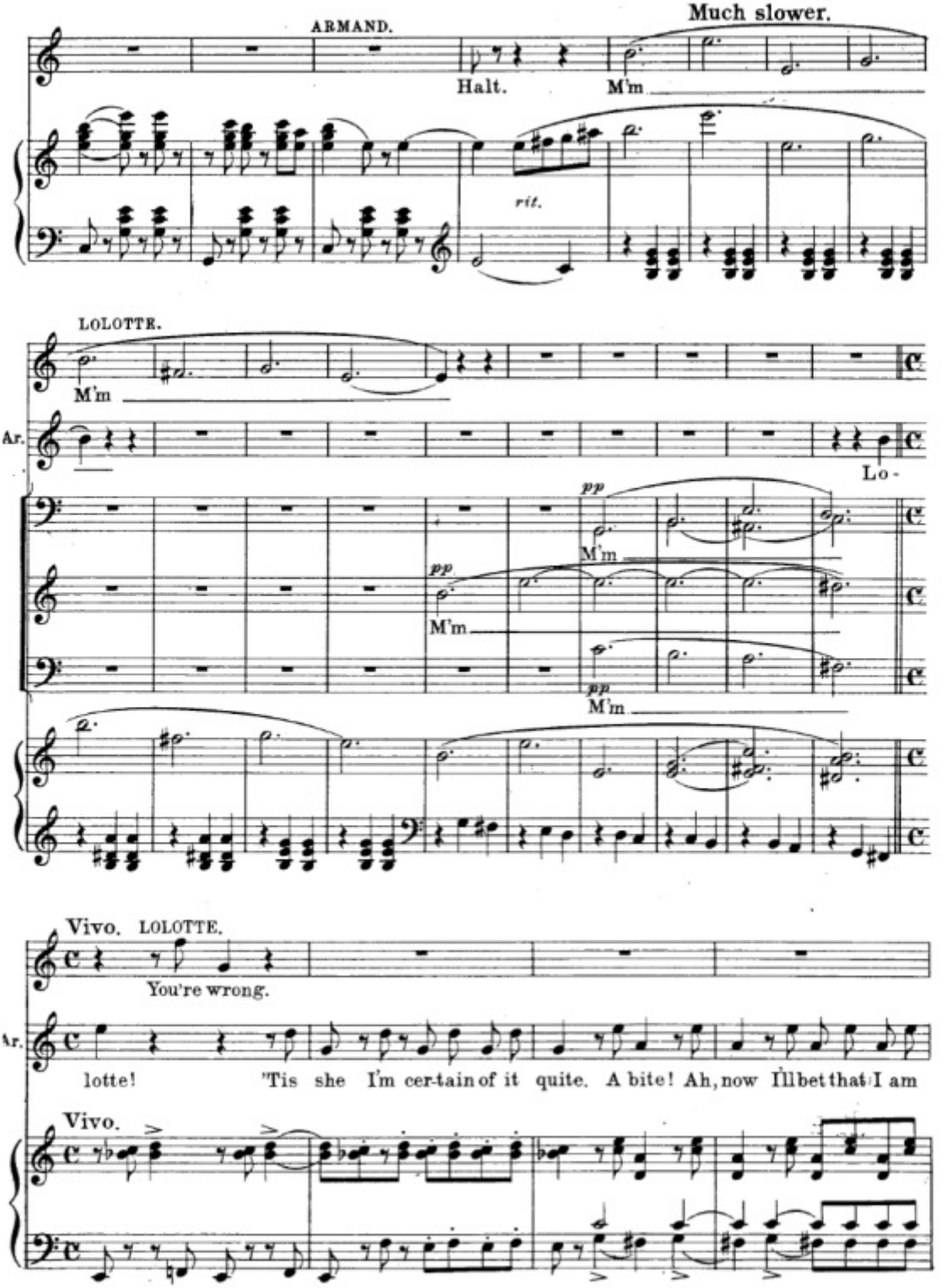

Blind man's buff No chance to miss,
M'm M'm
Catch a girl and win a kiss.
Catch a girl and win a kiss.
and win a kiss.

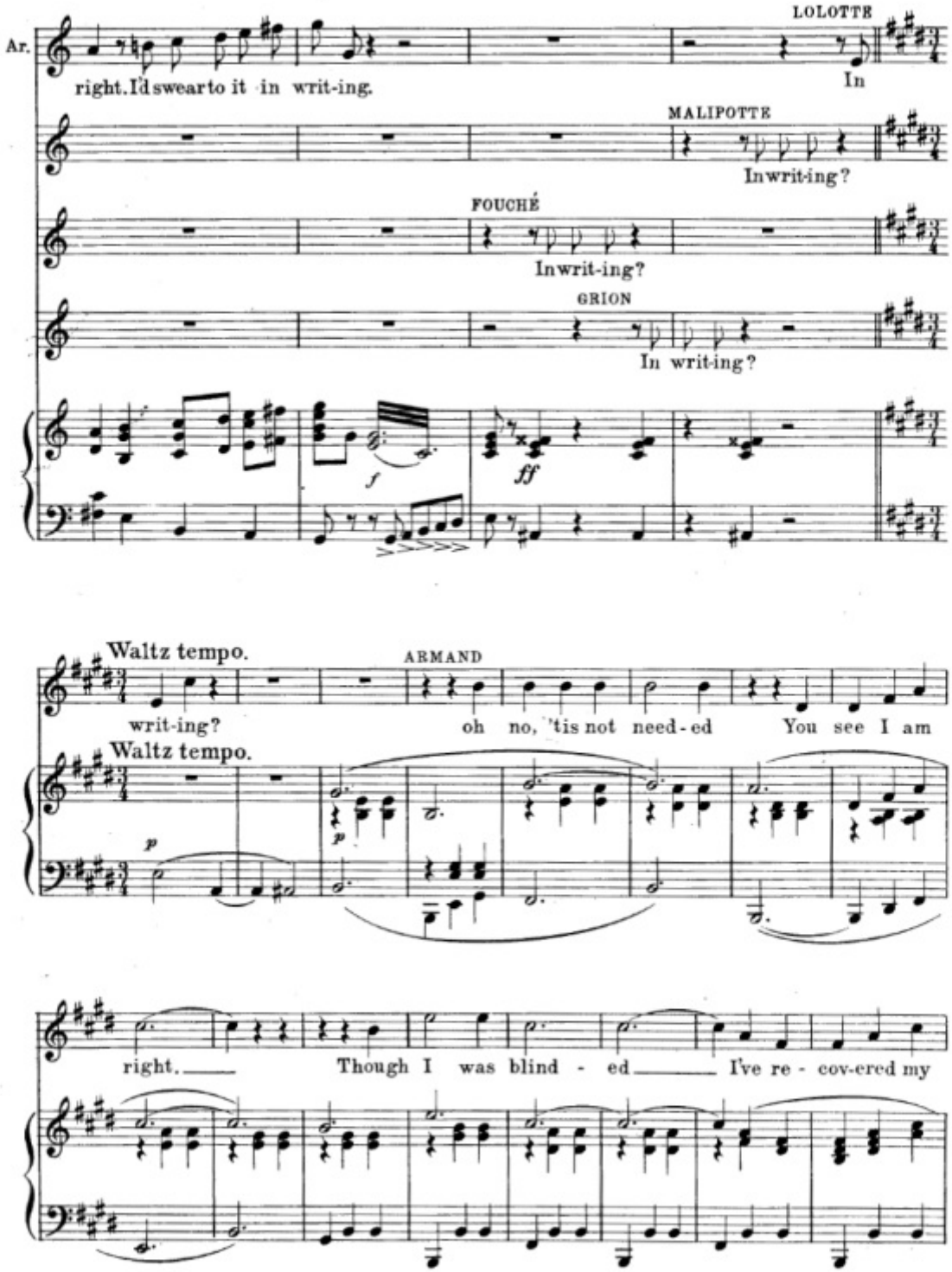

ARMAND
Halt!
M'm
pp
molto rit.
THE LADY
M'm
Ar.
M'm
Ar.
Vivo.
Lo - lotte.
CHORUS.
pp
Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! No
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!
pp
Ah ah ah ha ha ha ha!
pp
Ha ha, ha ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha!
Vivo.
pp

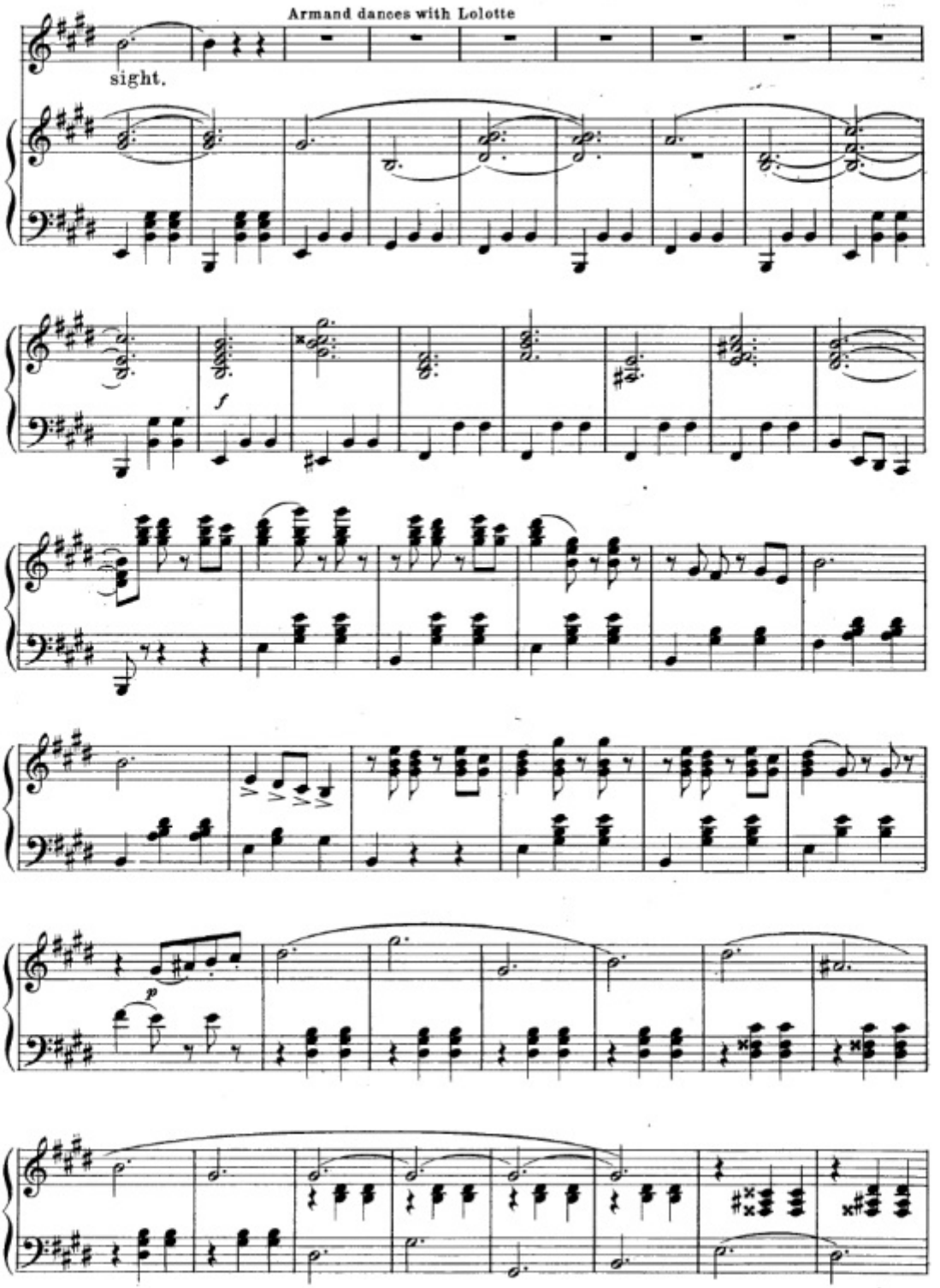

CHORUS.
that won't do, Take an - oth - er chance or two.
No that won't do, Take an-
No
CLARISSE, MALIPOTTE, BAZILOS, GRION
You hear her name he's
oth - er chance or two.
that won't do, Take an - oth - er chance or two.
ut - ter - ing A round the flame he's flut - ter - ing.

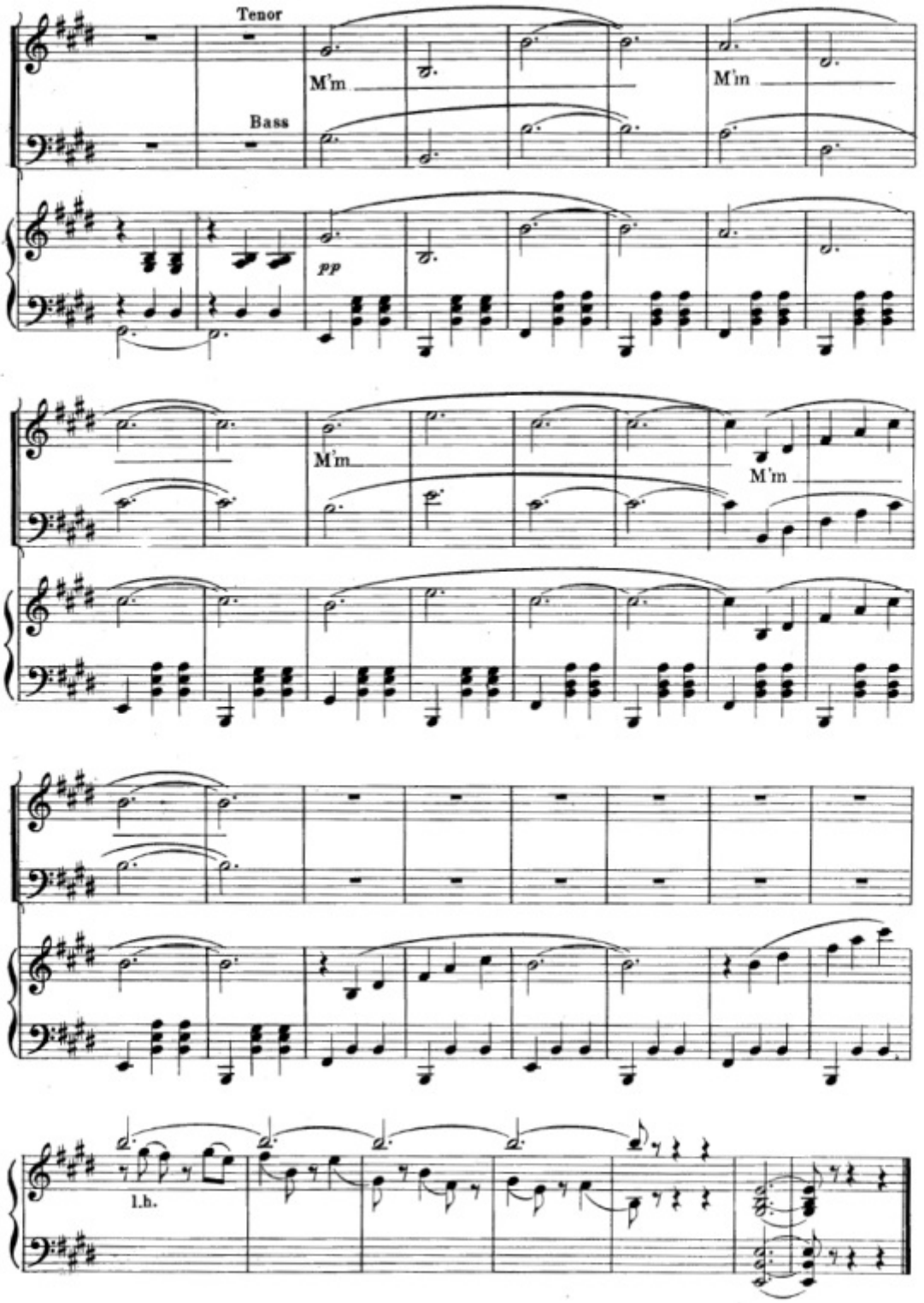

Allegro
rit.
Grave.
ff
Tempo I.
CHORUS.
Blind man's buff, Try once more,
Blind man's buff, Try once more,
Tempo I.
p
Blind man's
You may have bet-ter luck than be-fore.
M'm!
You may have bet-ter luck than be-fore. M'm!


buff
Seek
with
care
You
may
find
M'm
And
find
f
Piu mosso.
Your
la -
dy
fair.
Your
la -
dy
fair.
A
la -
dy
fair.
Piu mosso.
ff
f


ARMAND.
Much slower.
Halt.
M'm
rit.
LOLOTTE.
M'm
Ar.
Lo -
pp
M'm
pp
M'm
pp
M'm
Vivo.
LOLOTTE.
You're wrong.
Ar.
lotte! 'Tis she I'm cer-tain of it quite. A bite! Ah, now I'll bet that I am
Vivo.


Ar.
right. I'd swear to it in writ-ing.
LOLOTTE
In
MALIPOTTE
In writ-ing?
FOUCHÉ
In writ-ing?
GRION
In writ-ing?
f
ff
Waltz tempo.
writ-ing?
ARMAND
oh no, 'tis not need-ed You see I am
Waltz tempo.
p
p
right.
Though I was blind - ed
I've re - cov-ered my


Armand dances with Lolotte
sight.
f
p


Tenor
Bass
M'm
M'in
pp
M'm
M'm
l.h.

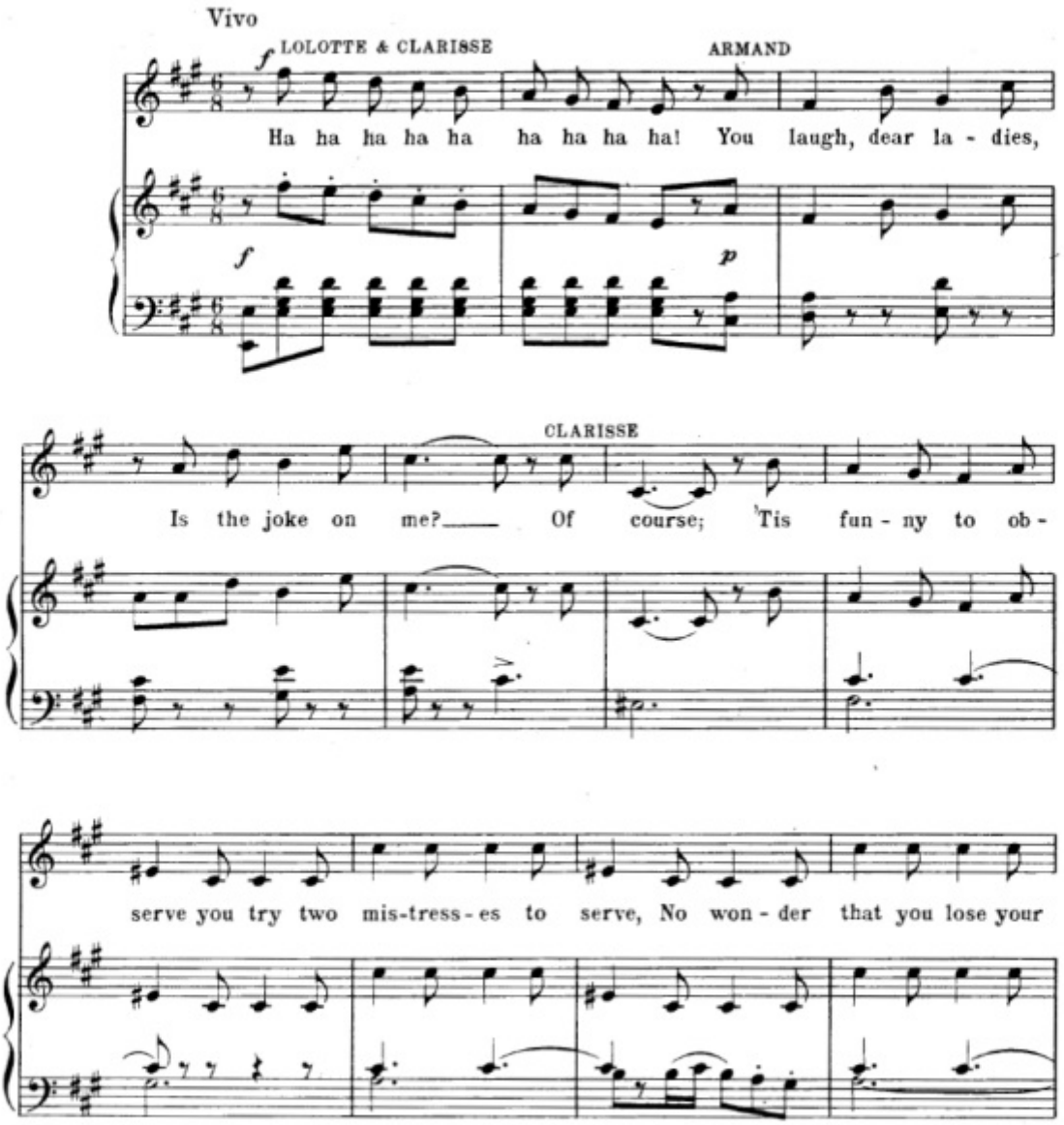
№ 7. Terzett

The Donkey And The Hay

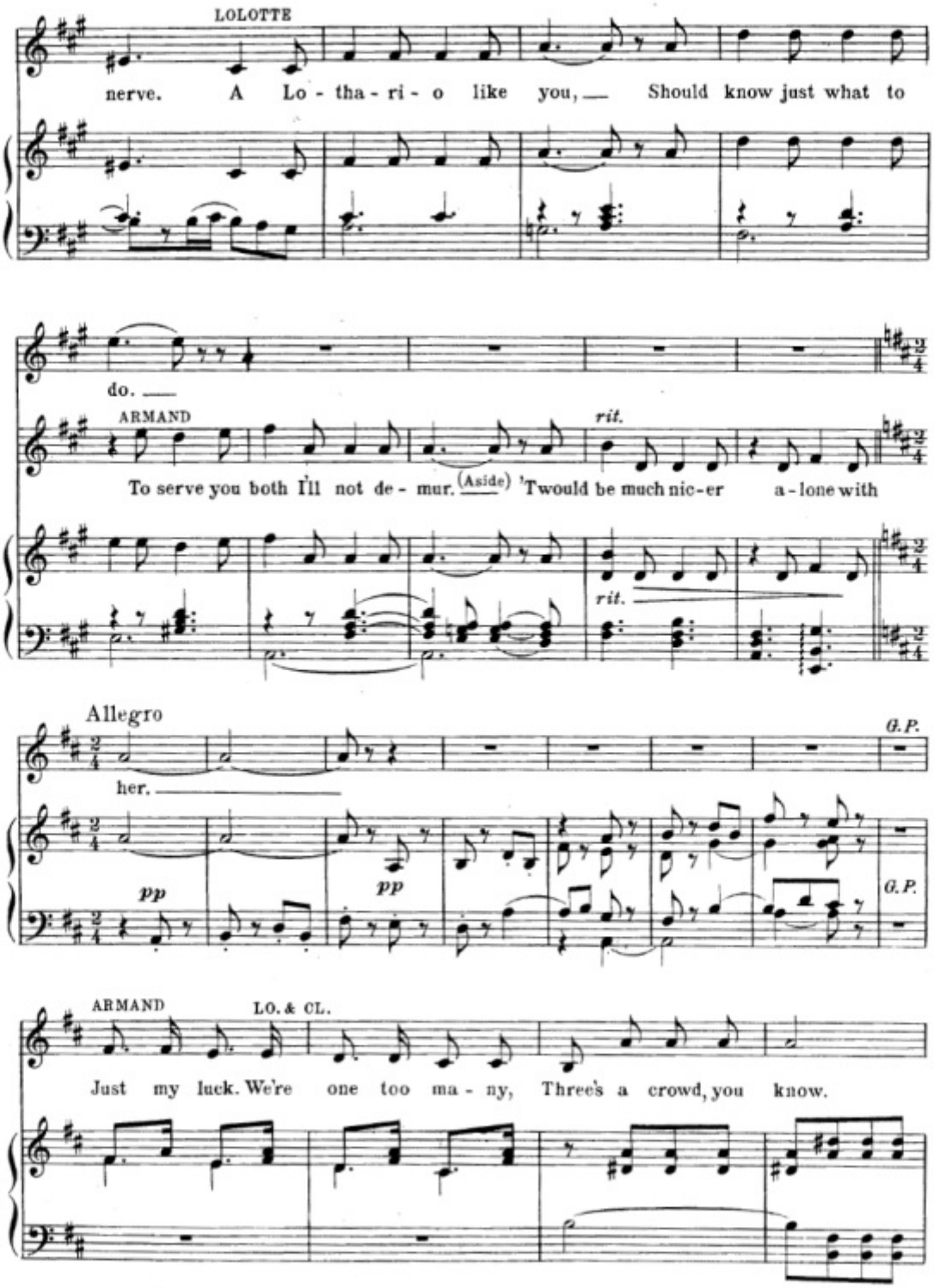
Lolotte, Clarisse, Armand

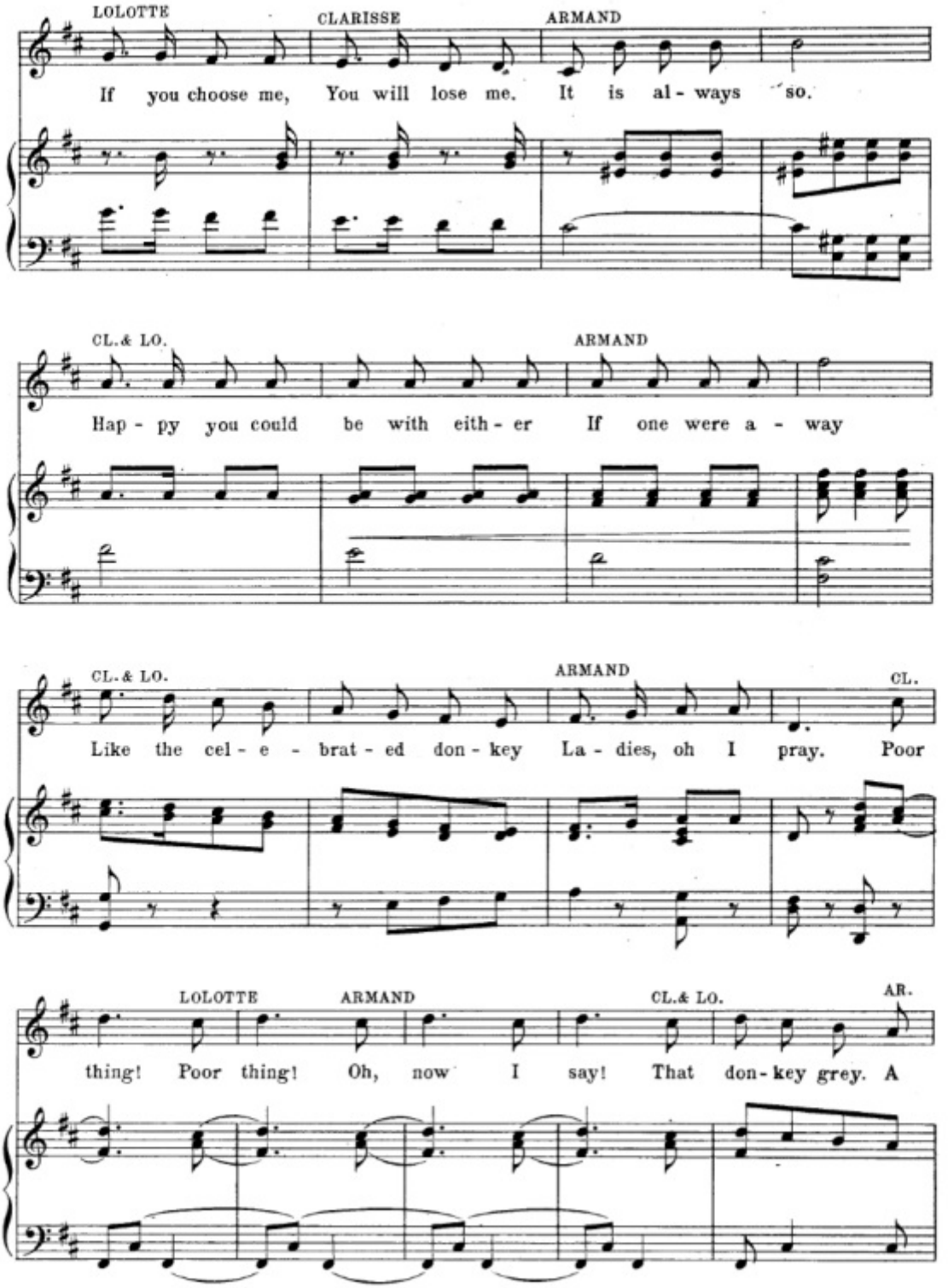
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

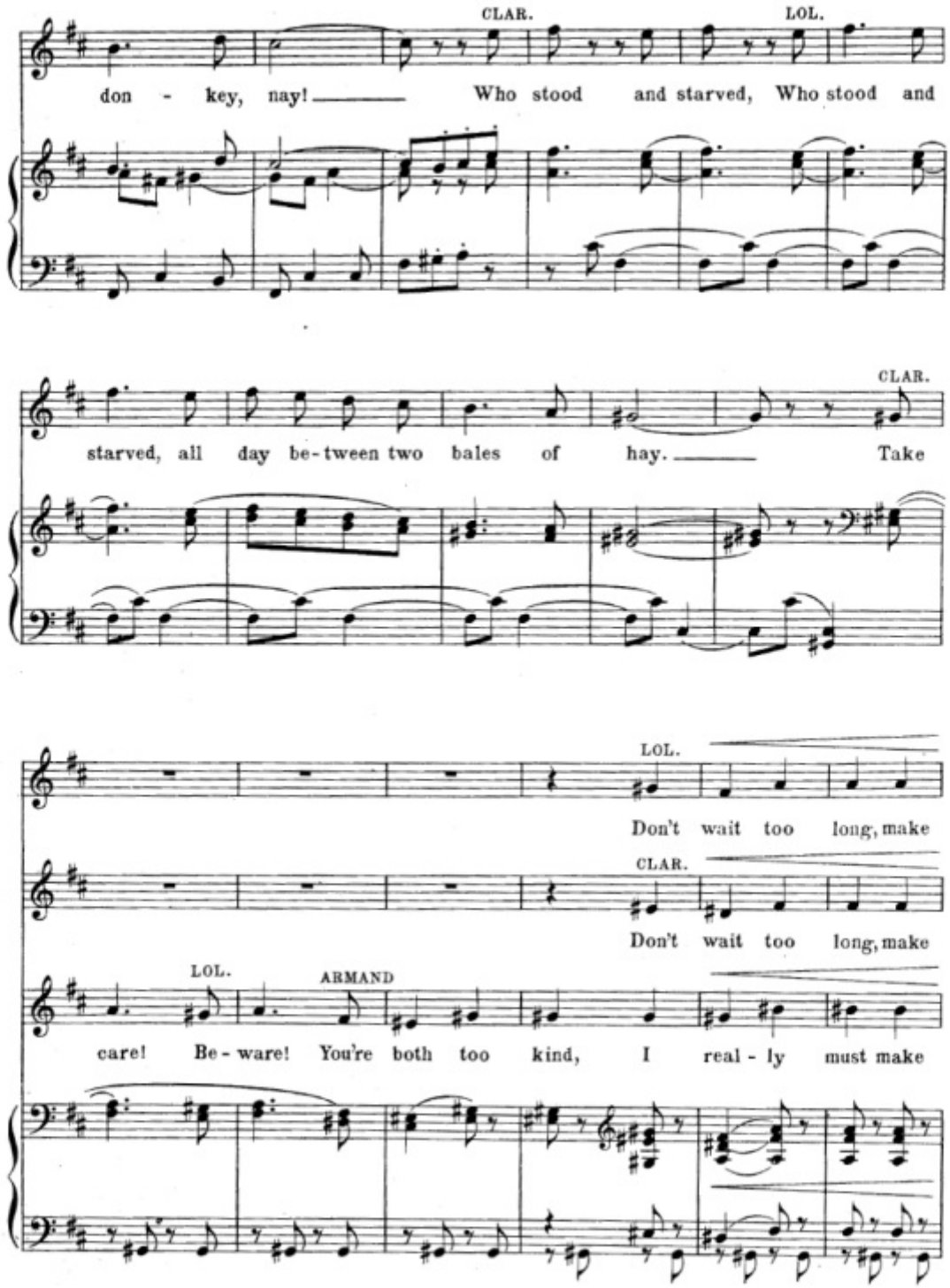
Music by
LEO FALL.

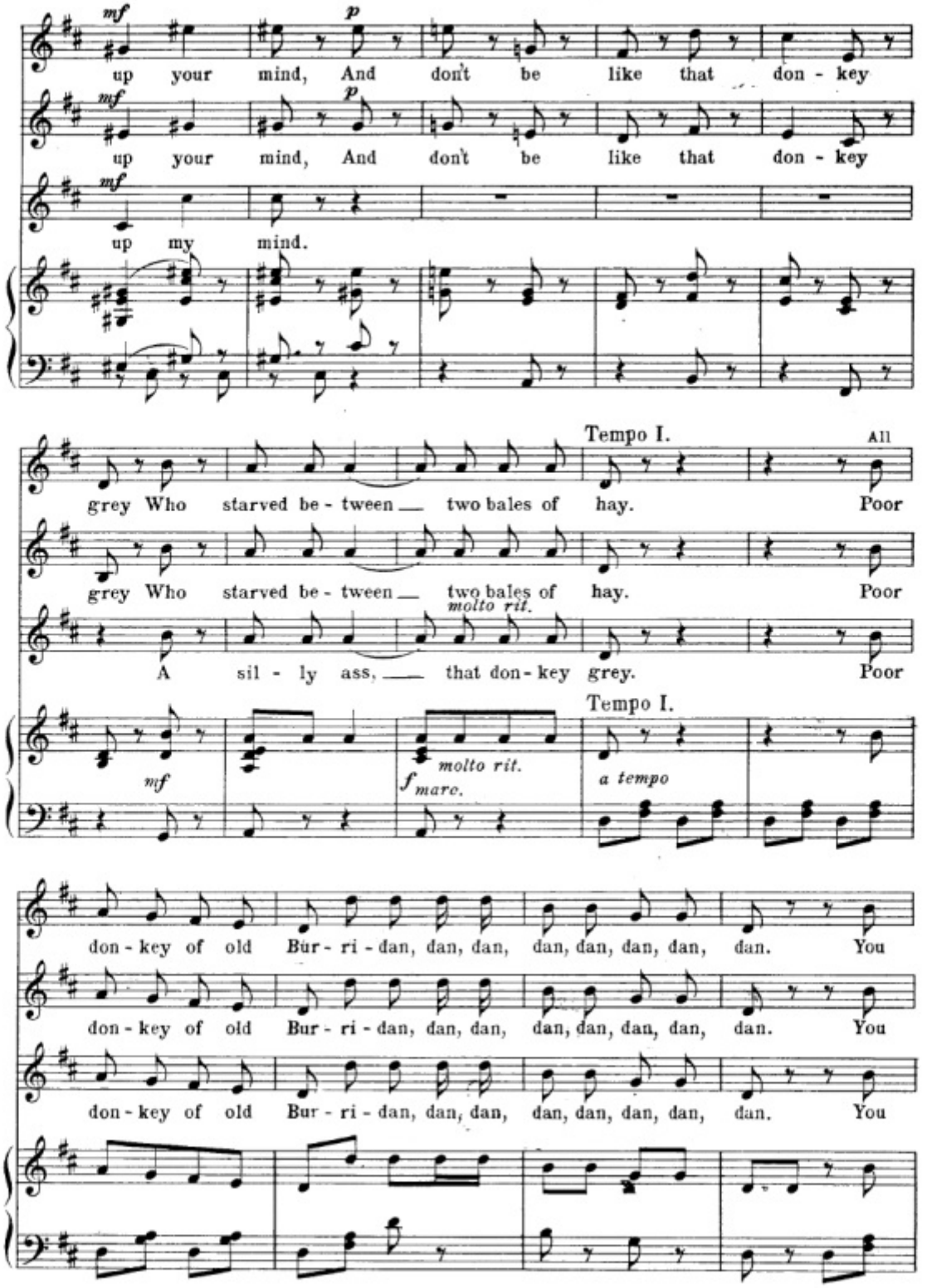


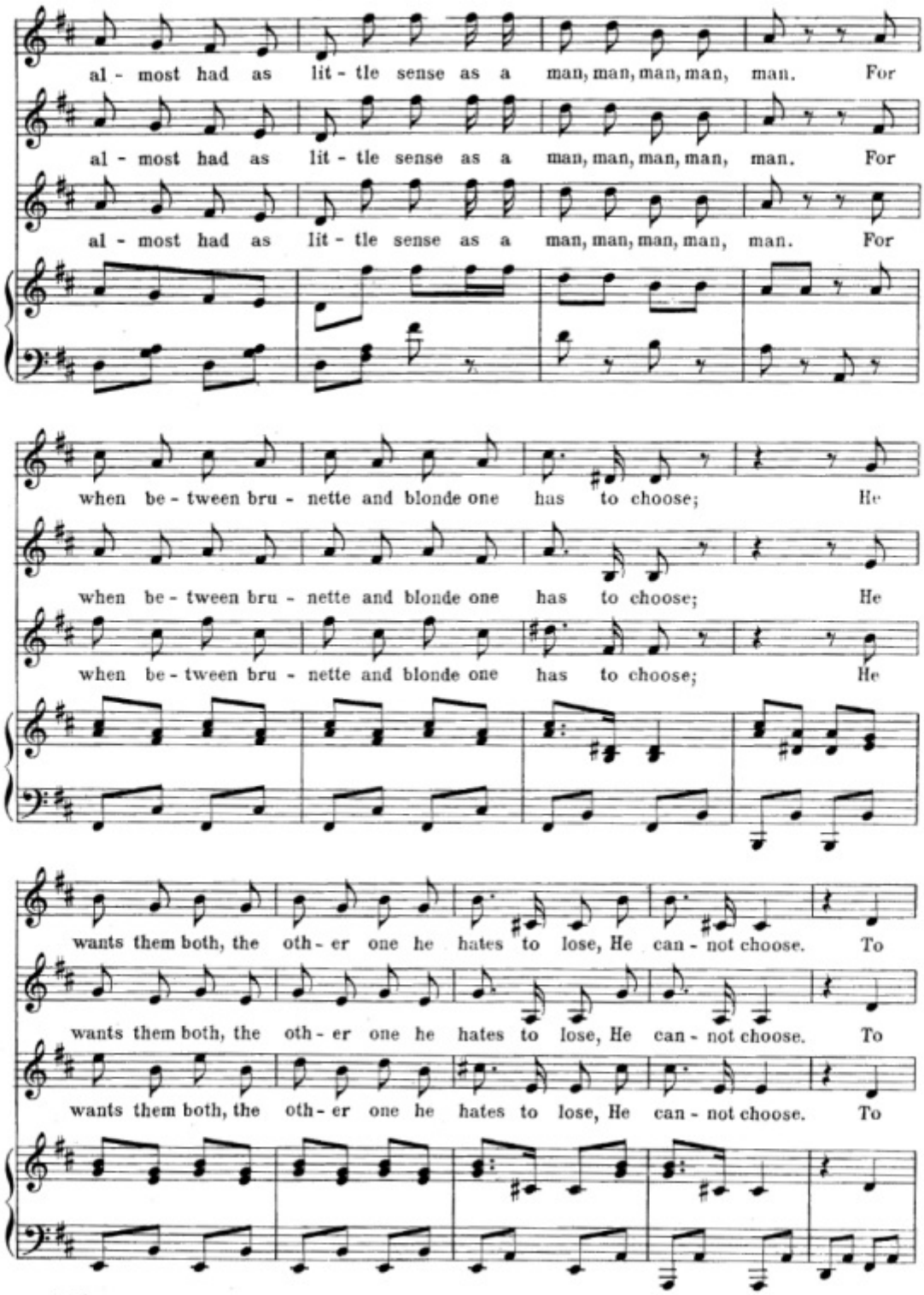
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana.
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

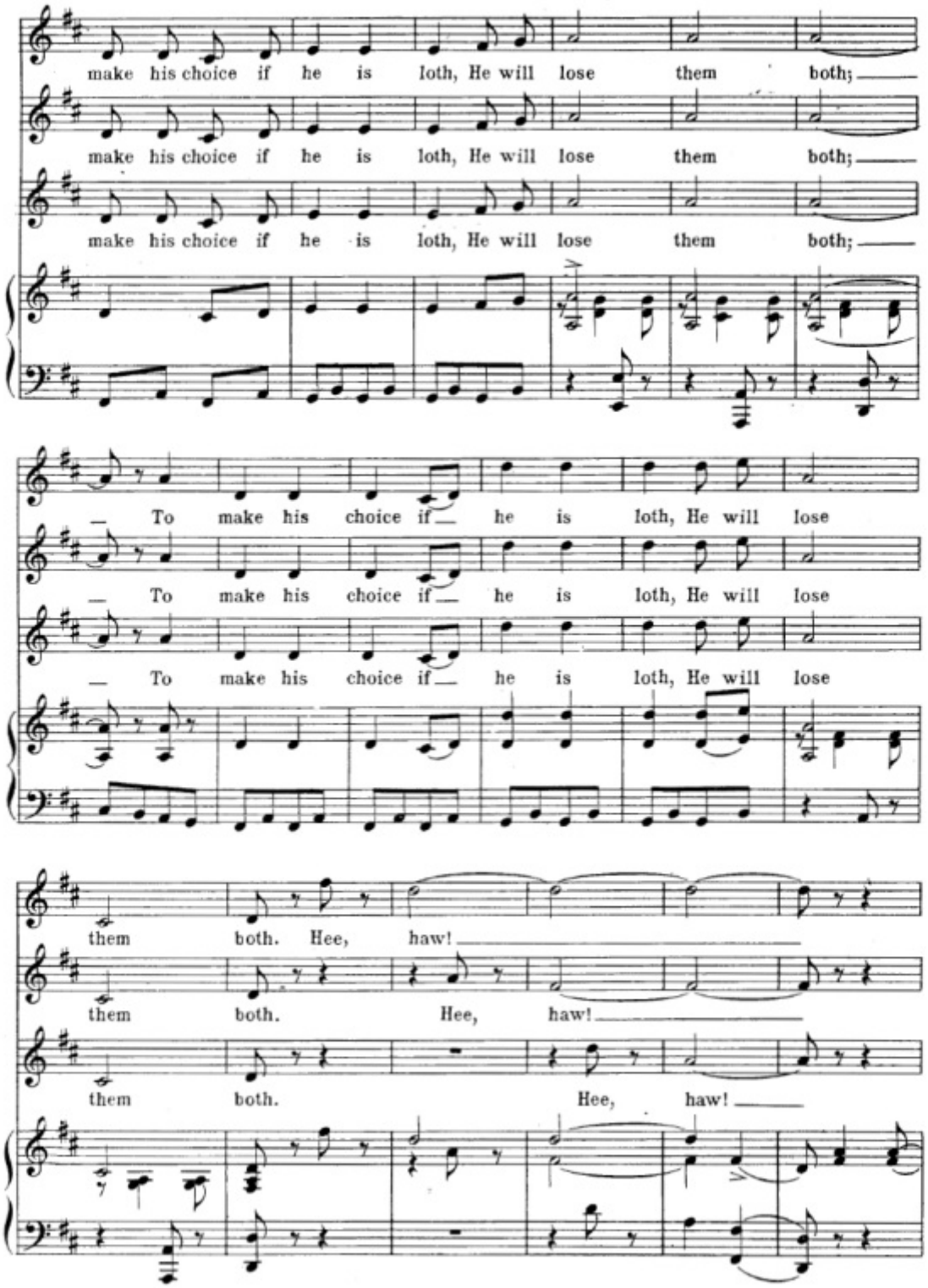

LOLOTTE
nerve. A Lo - tha - ri - o like you, Should know just what to
do.
ARMAND
rit.
To serve you both I'll not de - mur. (Aside) 'Twould be much nic-er a-lone with
rit.
Allegro
G.P.
her.
pp
pp
G.P.
ARMAND
LO. & CL.
Just my luck. We're one too ma - ny, Three's a crowd, you know.

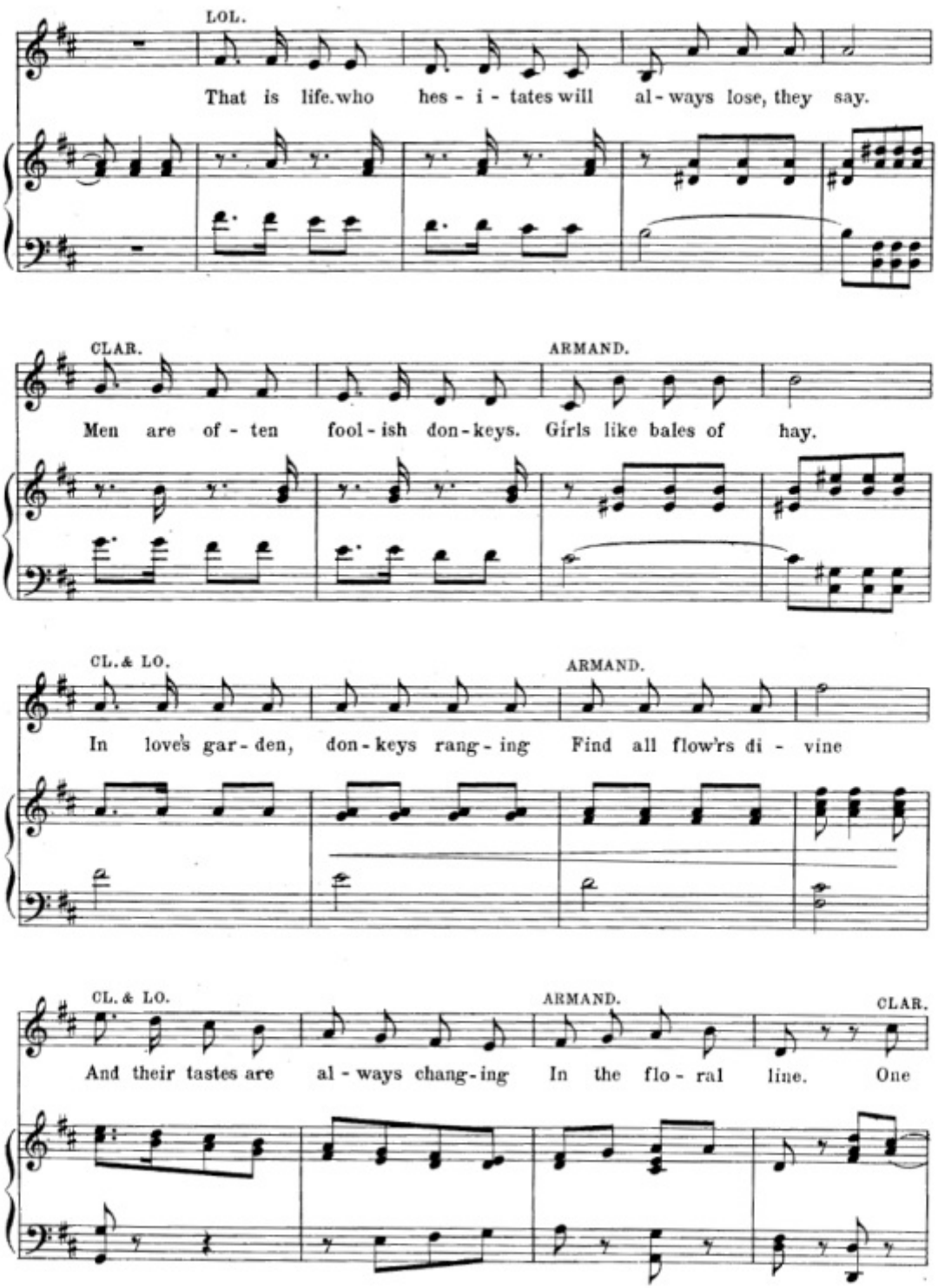

LOLOTTE
CLARISSE
ARMAND
If you choose me, You will lose me. It is al - ways so.
CL.& LO.
ARMAND
Hap - py you could be with eith - er If one were a - way
CL.& LO.
ARMAND
CL.
Like the cel - e - brat - ed don - key La - dies, oh I pray. Poor
LOLOTTE
ARMAND
CL.& LO.
AR.
thing! Poor thing! Oh, now I say! That don - key grey. A

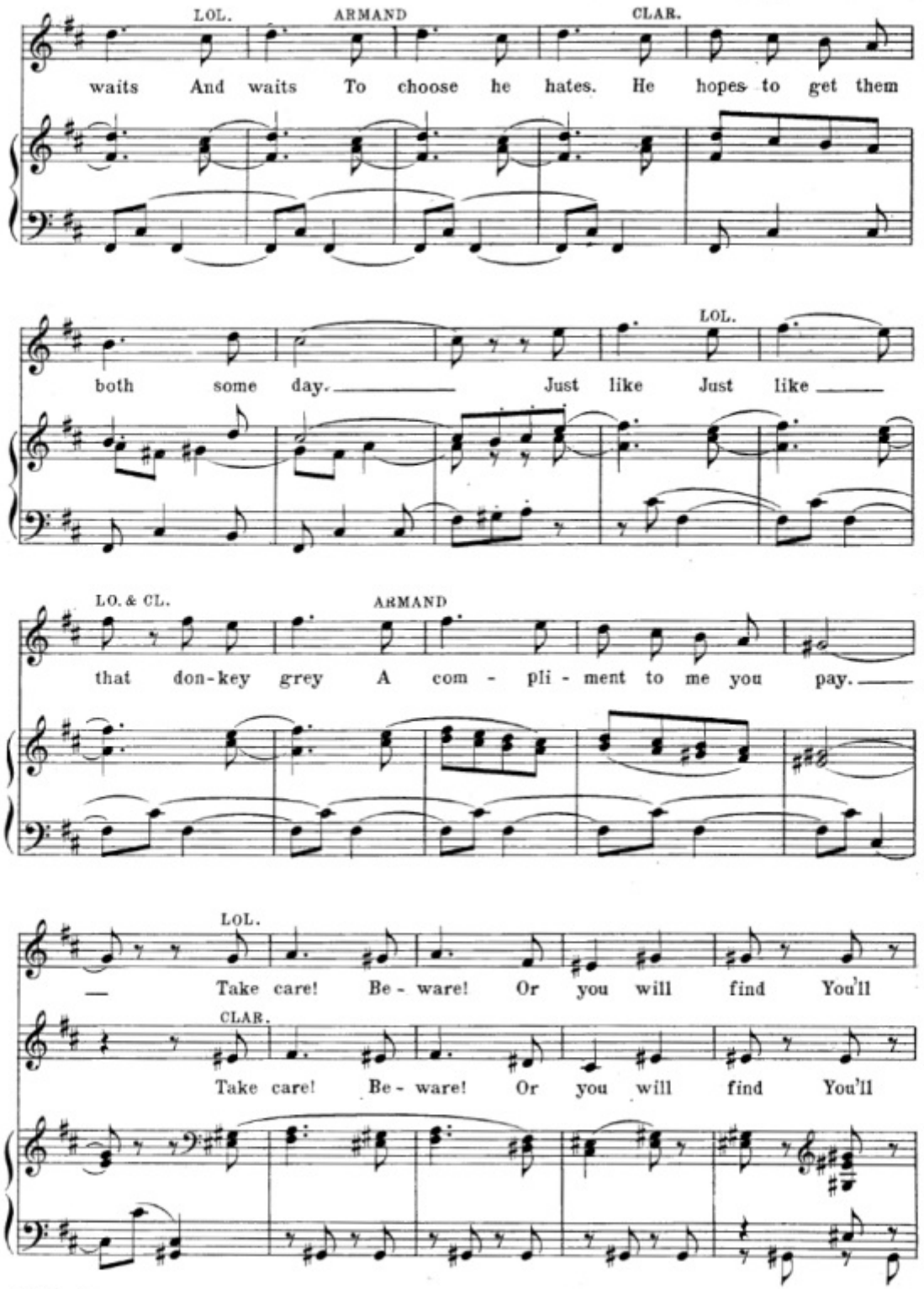

CLAR.
LOL.
don - key, nay! Who stood and starved, Who stood and
starved, all day be-tween two bales of hay. Take
CLAR.
LOL.
Don't wait too long, make
CLAR.
Don't wait too long, make
LOL.
ARMAND
care! Be-ware! You're both too kind, I real-ly must make

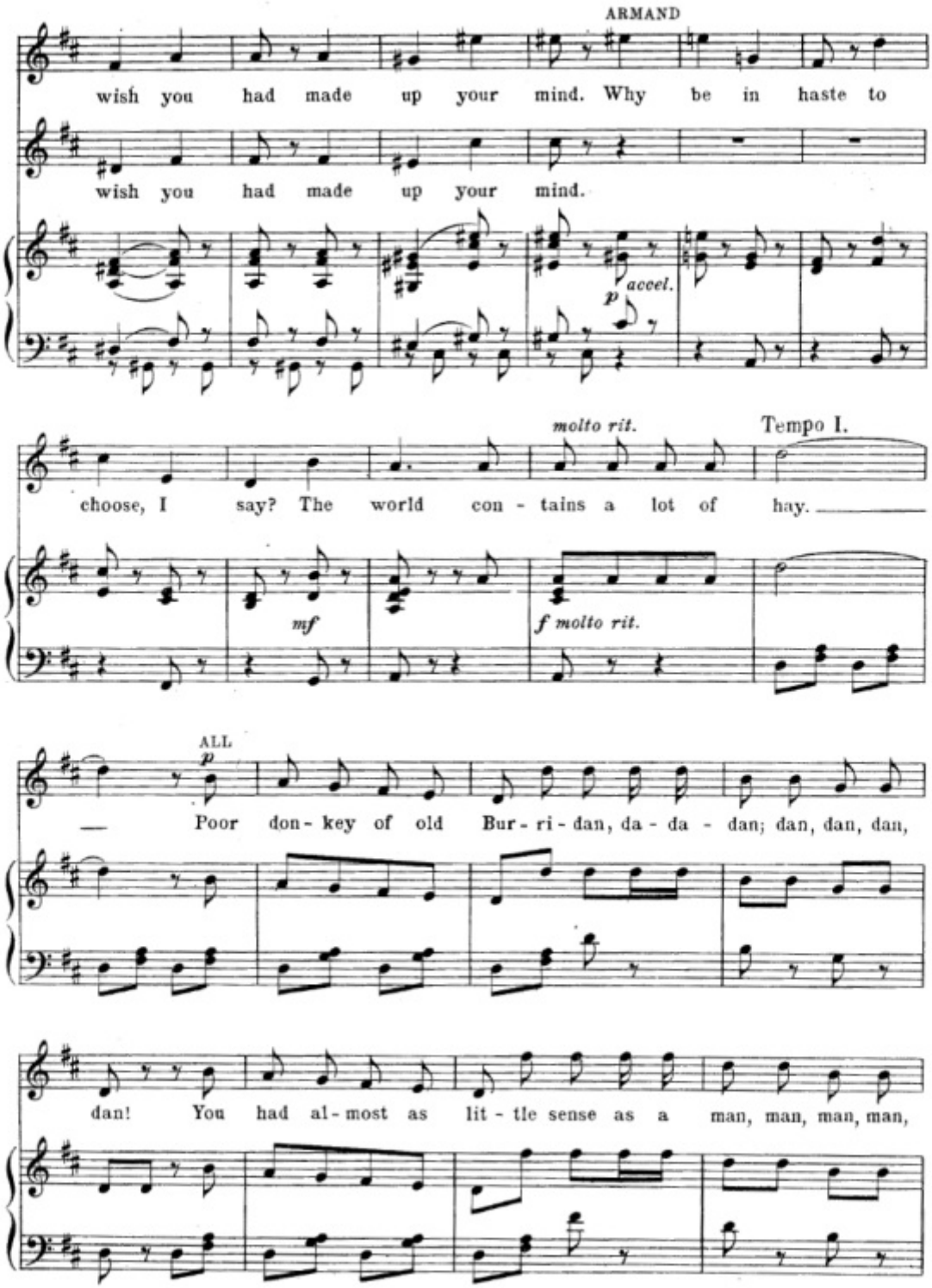

mf
p
up your mind, And don't be like that don - key
mf
p
up your mind, And don't be like that don - key
mf
up my mind.
Tempo I.
All
grey Who starved be - tween two bales of hay. Poor
grey Who starved be - tween two bales of hay. Poor
molto rit.
A sil - ly ass, that don - key grey. Poor
Tempo I.
mf
molto rit.
f marc.
a tempo
don - key of old Bur - ri - dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan. You
don - key of old Bur - ri - dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan. You
don - key of old Bur - ri - dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan, dan. You

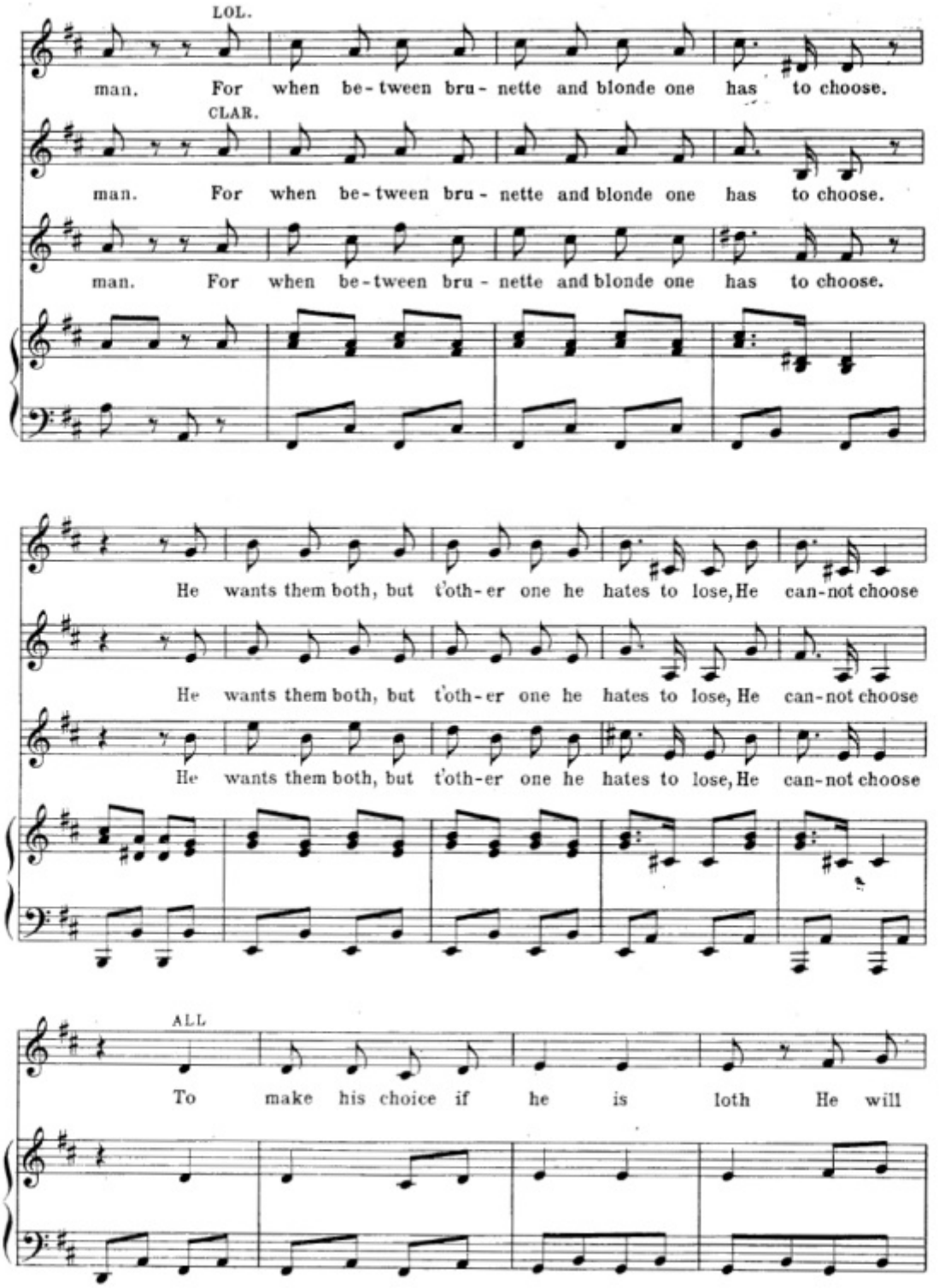

al - most had as lit - tle sense as a man, man, man, man, man. For
al - most had as lit - tle sense as a man, man, man, man, man. For
al - most had as lit - tle sense as a man, man, man, man, man. For
when be - tween bru - nette and blonde one has to choose; He
when be - tween bru - nette and blonde one has to choose; He
when be - tween bru - nette and blonde one has to choose; He
wants them both, the oth - er one he hates to lose, He can - not choose. To
wants them both, the oth - er one he hates to lose, He can - not choose. To
wants them both, the oth - er one he hates to lose, He can - not choose. To

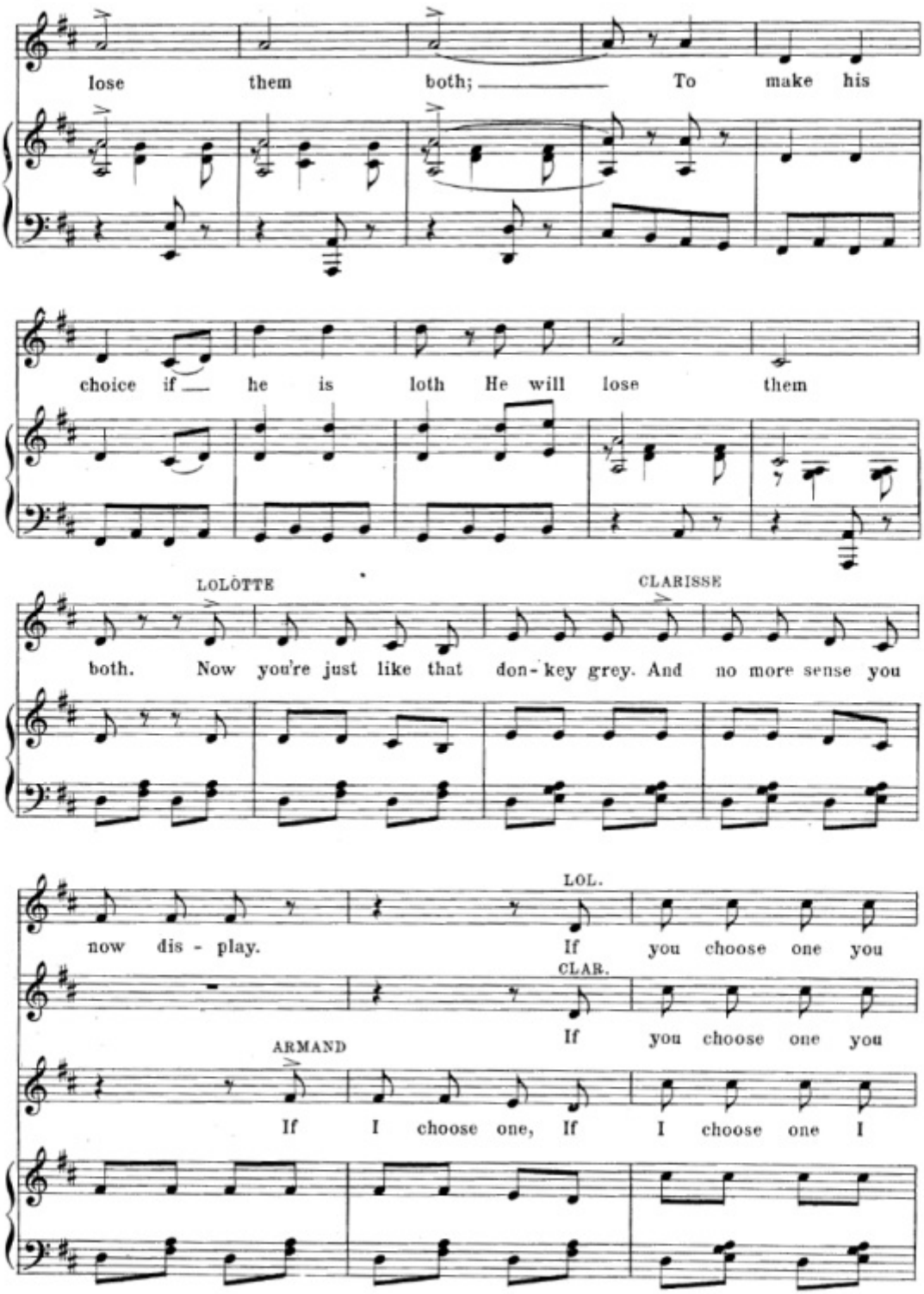

make his choice if he is loth, He will lose them both;
make his choice if he is loth, He will lose them both;
make his choice if he is loth, He will lose them both;
To make his choice if he is loth, He will lose
To make his choice if he is loth, He will lose
To make his choice if he is loth, He will lose
them both. Hee, haw!
them both. Hee, haw!
them both. Hee, haw!

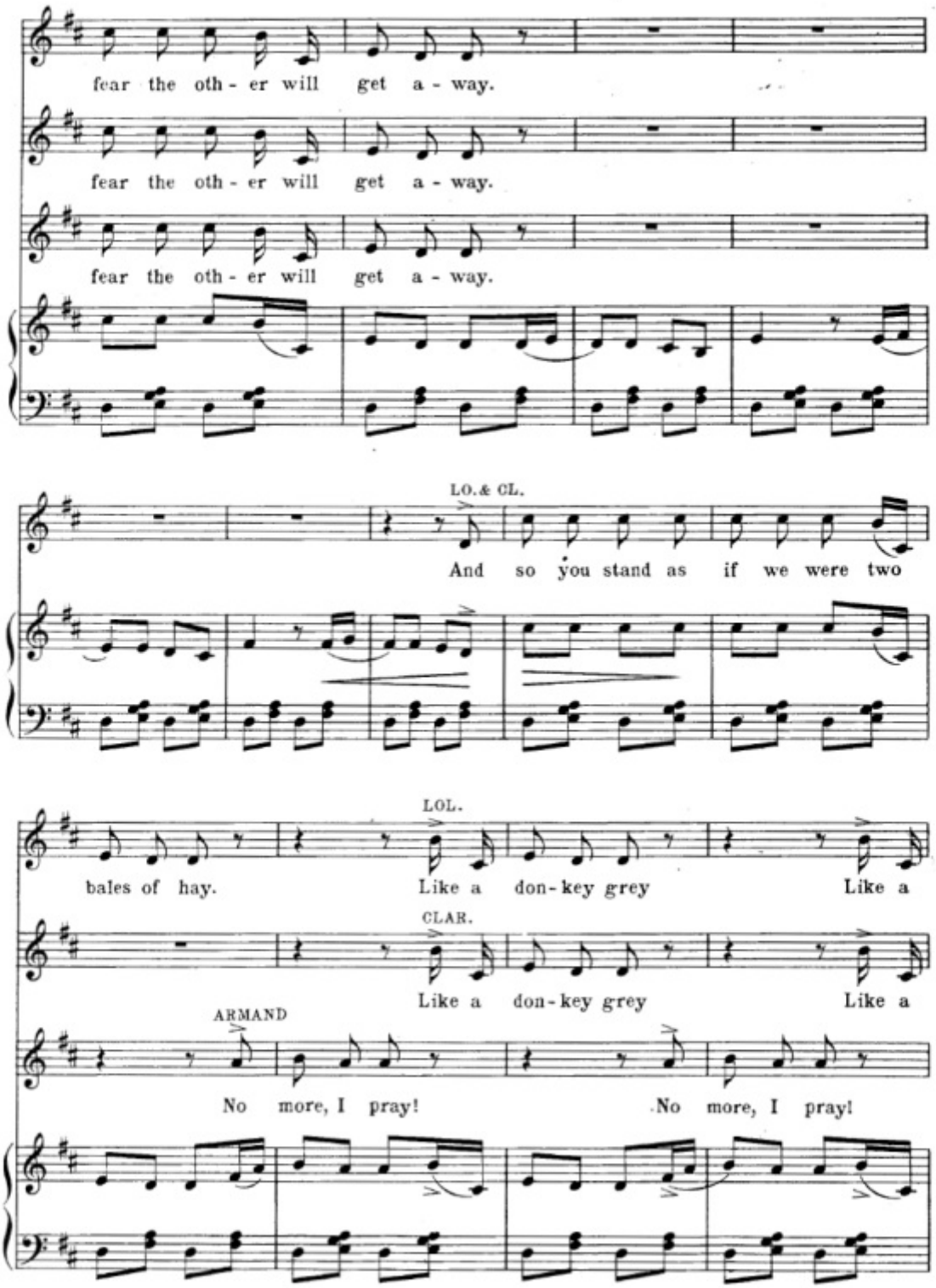

LOL.
That is life. who hes - i - tates will al - ways lose, they say.
CLAR.
ARMAND.
Men are of - ten fool - ish don - keys. Girls like bales of hay.
CL. & LO.
ARMAND.
In love's gar - den, don - keys rang - ing Find all flow'rs di - vine
CL. & LO.
ARMAND.
CLAR.
And their tastes are al - ways chang - ing In the flo - ral line. One

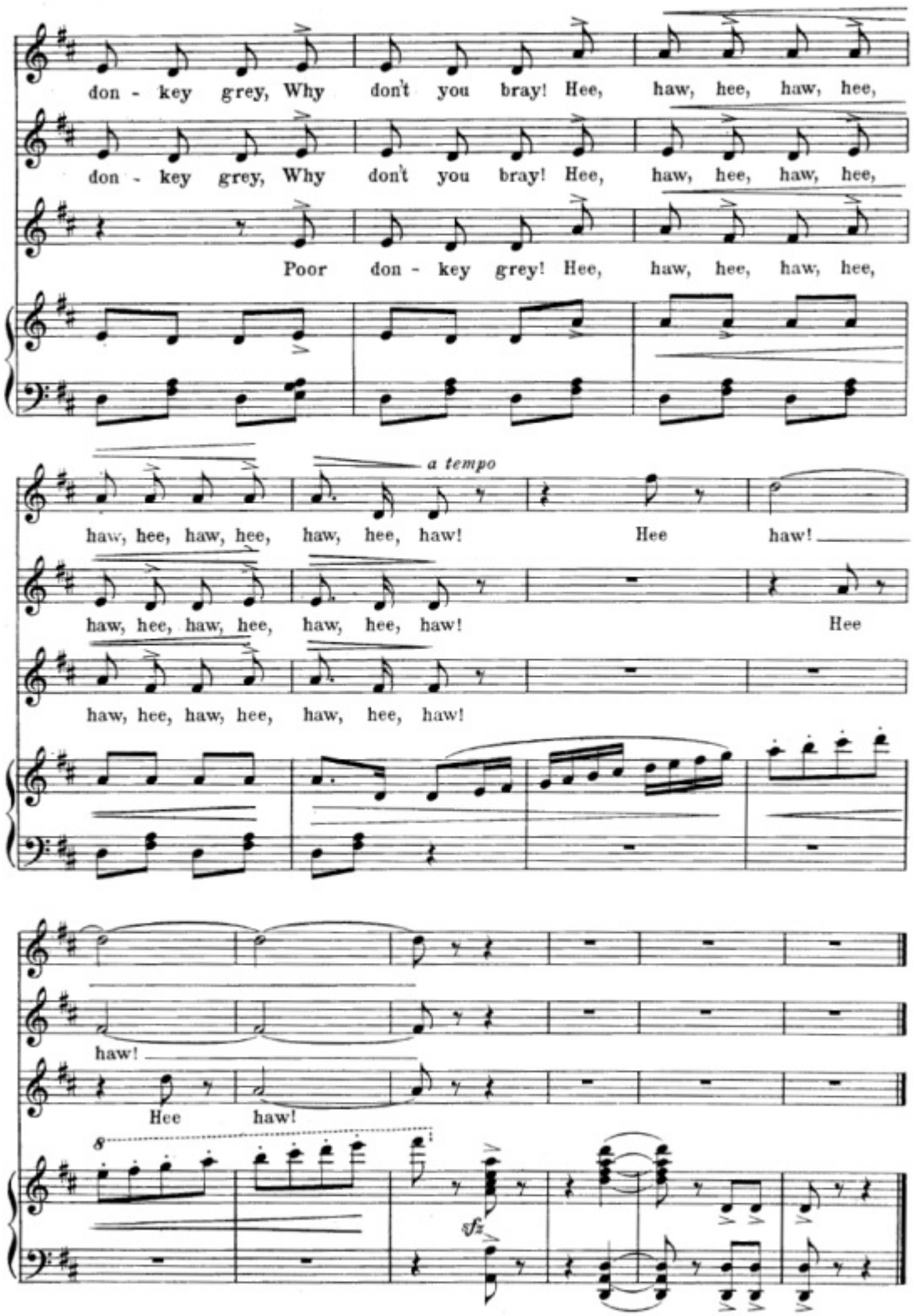

LOL.
ARMAND
CLAR.
waits And waits To choose he hates. He hopes to get them
LOL.
both some day. Just like Just like
LO. & CL.
ARMAND
that don-key grey A com - pli - ment to me you pay.
LOL.
Take care! Be - ware! Or you will find You'll
CLAR.
Take care! Be - ware! Or you will find You'll


ARMAND
wish you had made up your mind. Why be in haste to
wish you had made up your mind.
p accel.
molto rit.
Tempo I.
choose, I say? The world con - tains a lot of hay.
mf
f molto rit.
ALL
p
Poor don - key of old Bur - ri - dan, da - da - dan; dan, dan, dan,
dan! You had al - most as lit - tle sense as a man, man, man, man,


LOL.
man. For when be-tween bru-nette and blonde one has to choose.
CLAR.
man. For when be-tween bru-nette and blonde one has to choose.
man. For when be-tween bru-nette and blonde one has to choose.
He wants them both, but t'oth-er one he hates to lose, He can-not choose
He wants them both, but t'oth-er one he hates to lose, He can-not choose
He wants them both, but t'oth-er one he hates to lose, He can-not choose
ALL
To make his choice if he is loth He will


lose them both; To make his
choice if he is loth He will lose them
LOLOTTE
CLARISSE
both. Now you're just like that don-key grey. And no more sense you
now dis - play.
LOL.
If you choose one you
CLAR.
If you choose one you
ARMAND
If I choose one, If I choose one I


fear the oth - er will get a - way.
fear the oth - er will get a - way.
fear the oth - er will get a - way.
LO.& CL.
And so you stand as if we were two
bales of hay.
LOL.
Like a don-key grey
Like a
CLAR.
Like a don-key grey
Like a
ARMAND
No more, I pray!
No more, I pray!


don - key grey, Why don't you bray! Hee, haw, hee, haw, hee,
don - key grey, Why don't you bray! Hee, haw, hee, haw, hee,
Poor don - key grey! Hee, haw, hee, haw, hee,
a tempo
haw, hee, haw, hee, haw, hee, haw! Hee haw!
haw, hee, haw, hee, haw, hee, haw! Hee
haw, hee, haw, hee, haw, hee, haw!
haw!
Hee haw!
8
sfz

Nº 8. Duet

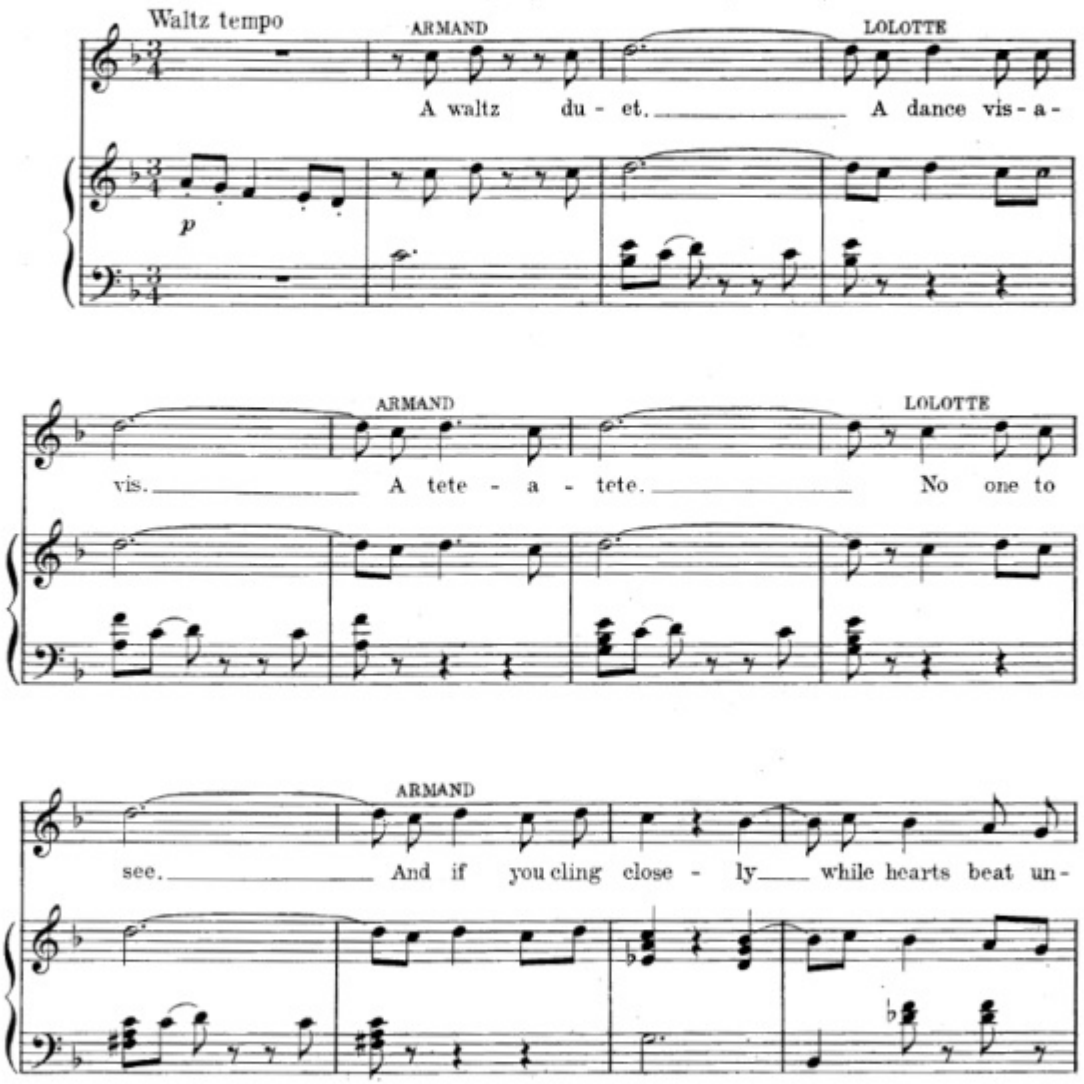
"Music Caressing of Violins"

(A Waltz Caprice)

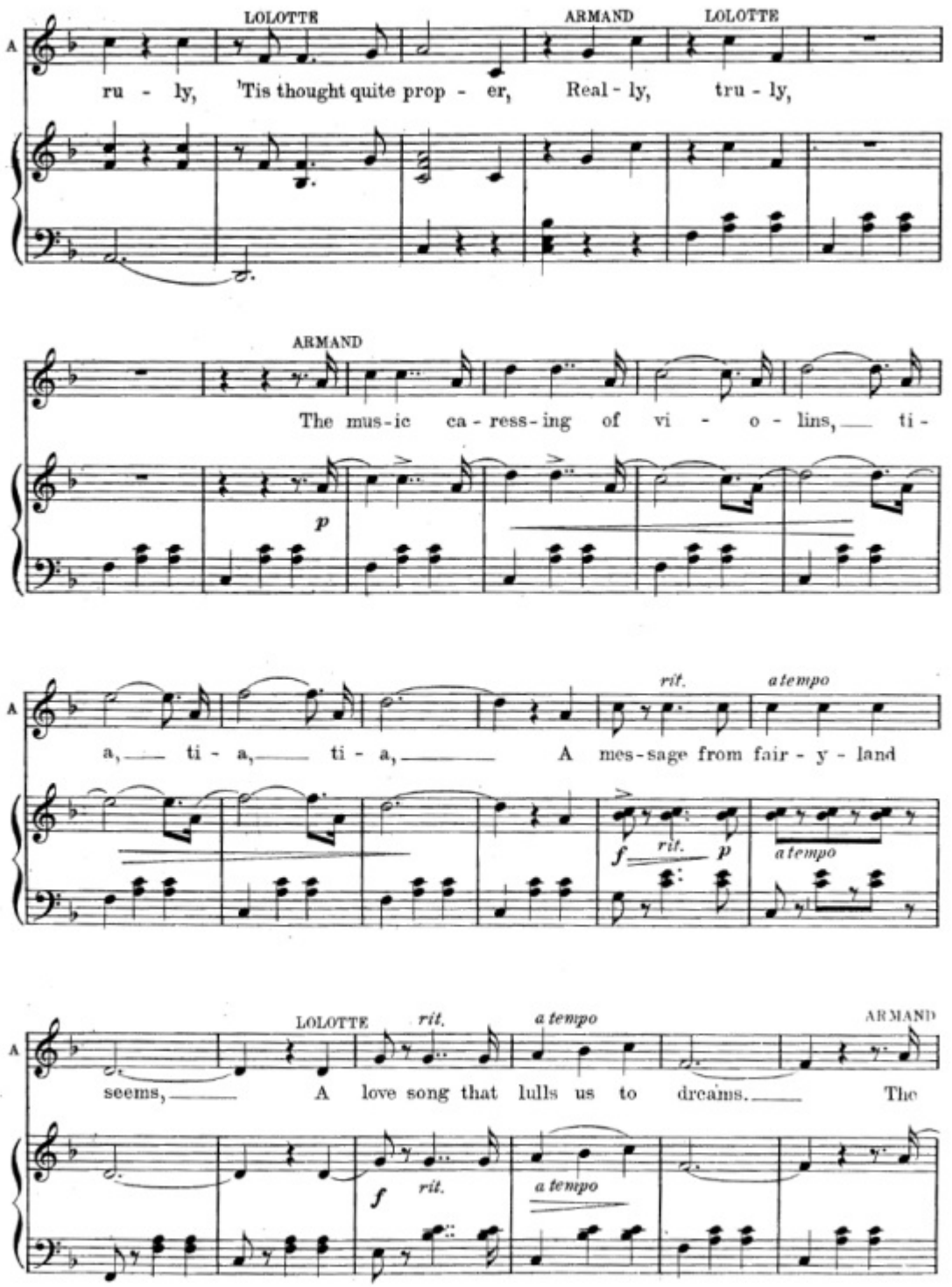
Lolotte, Armand

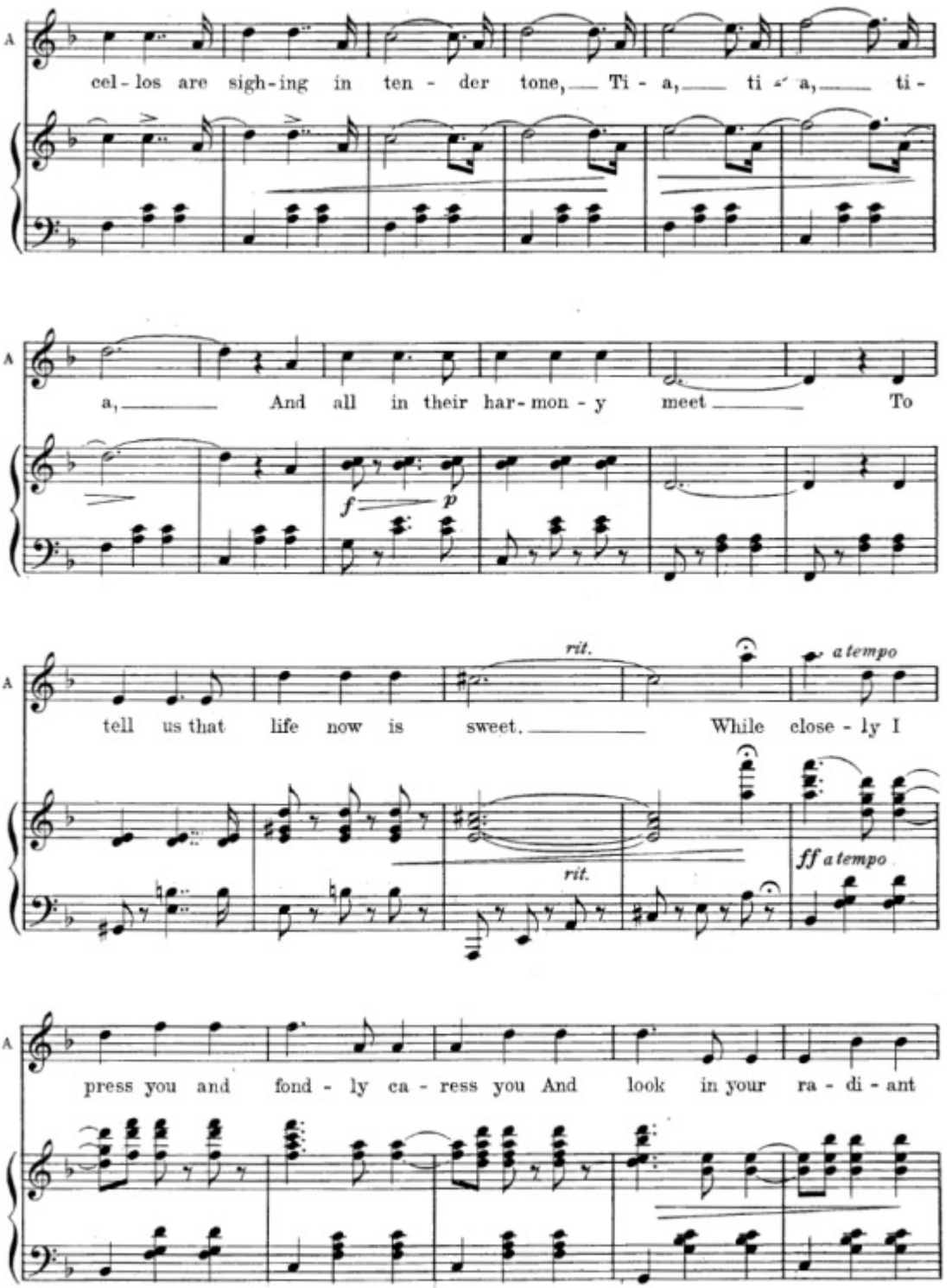
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

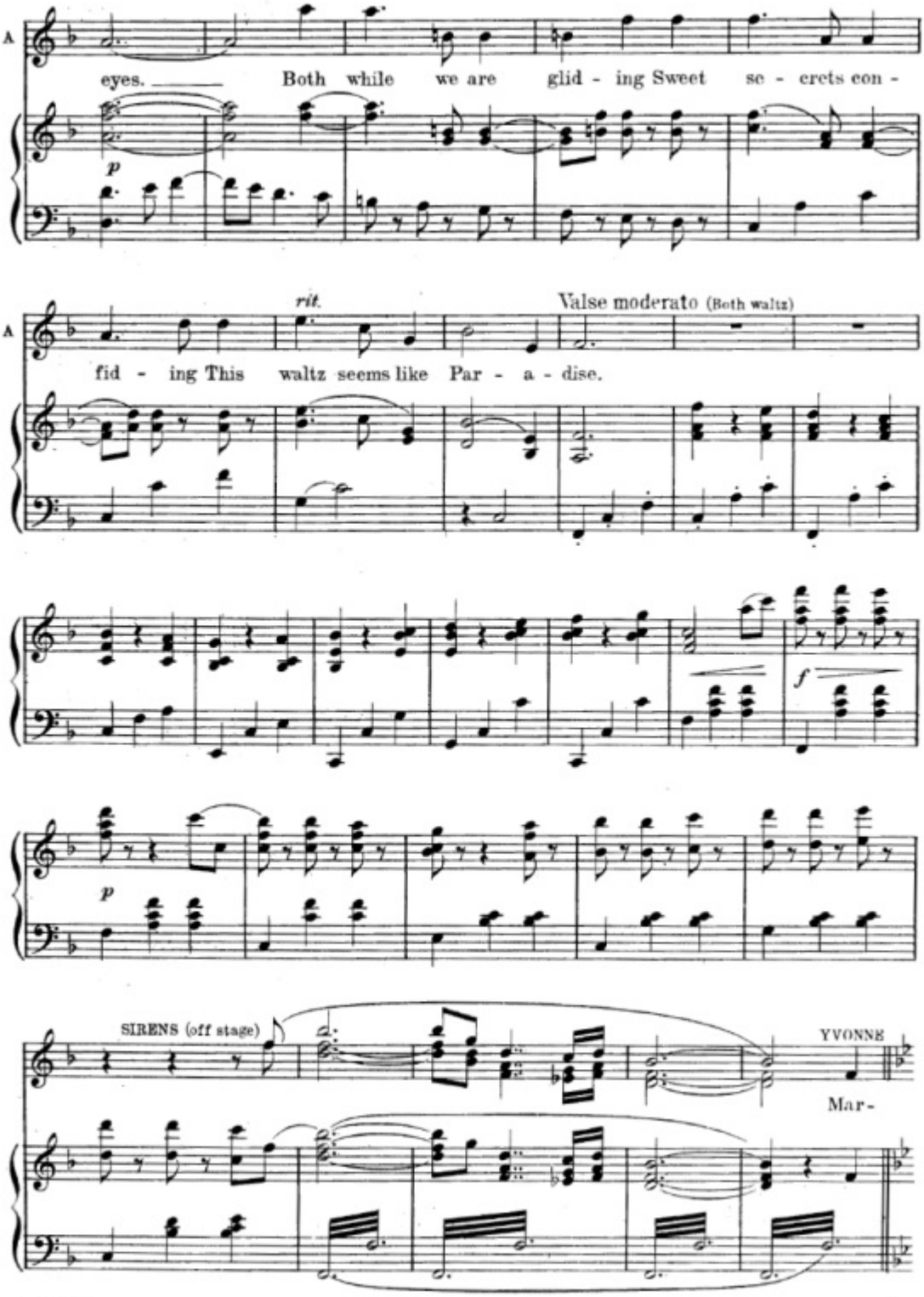
Music by
LEO FALL

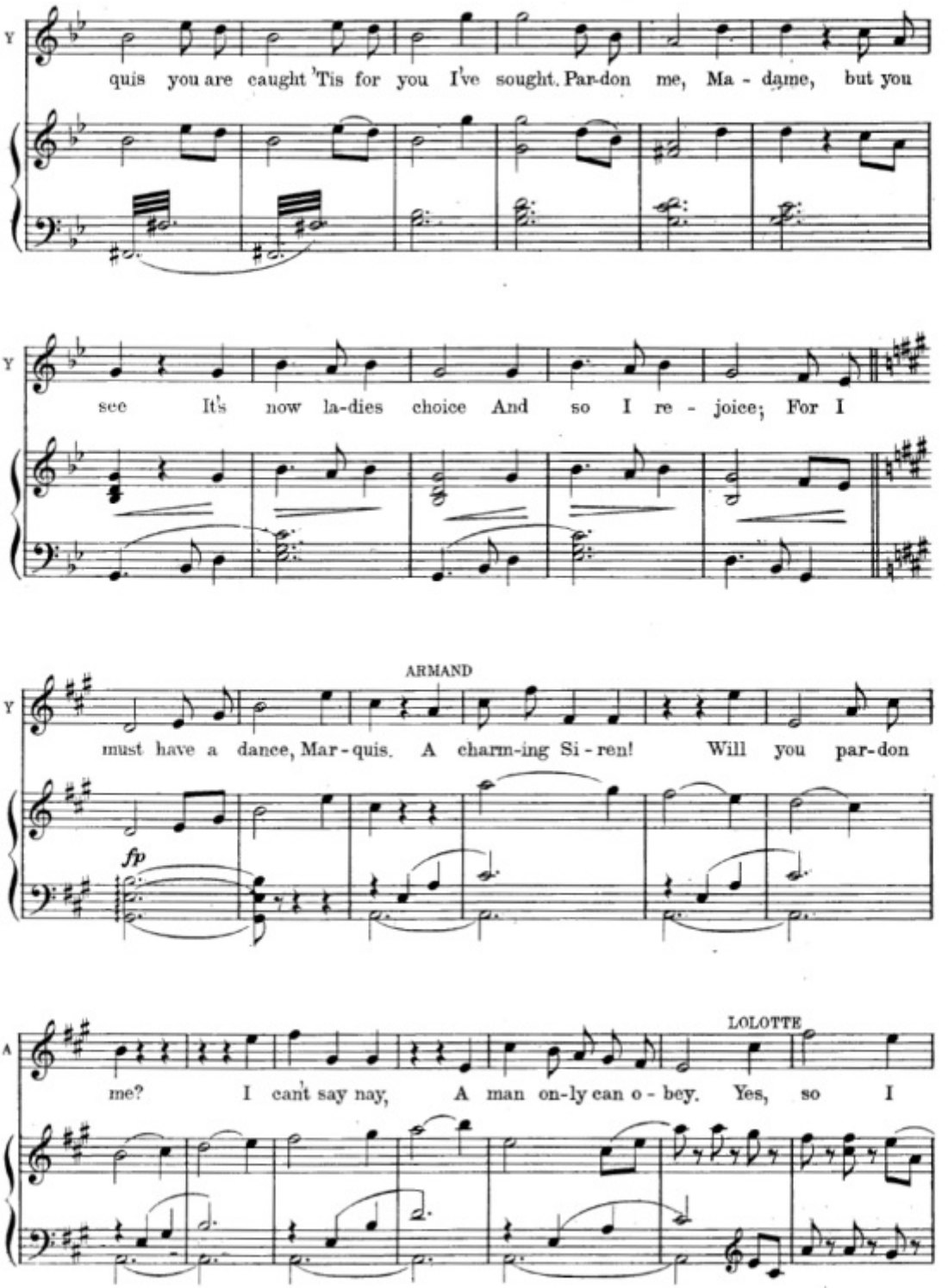


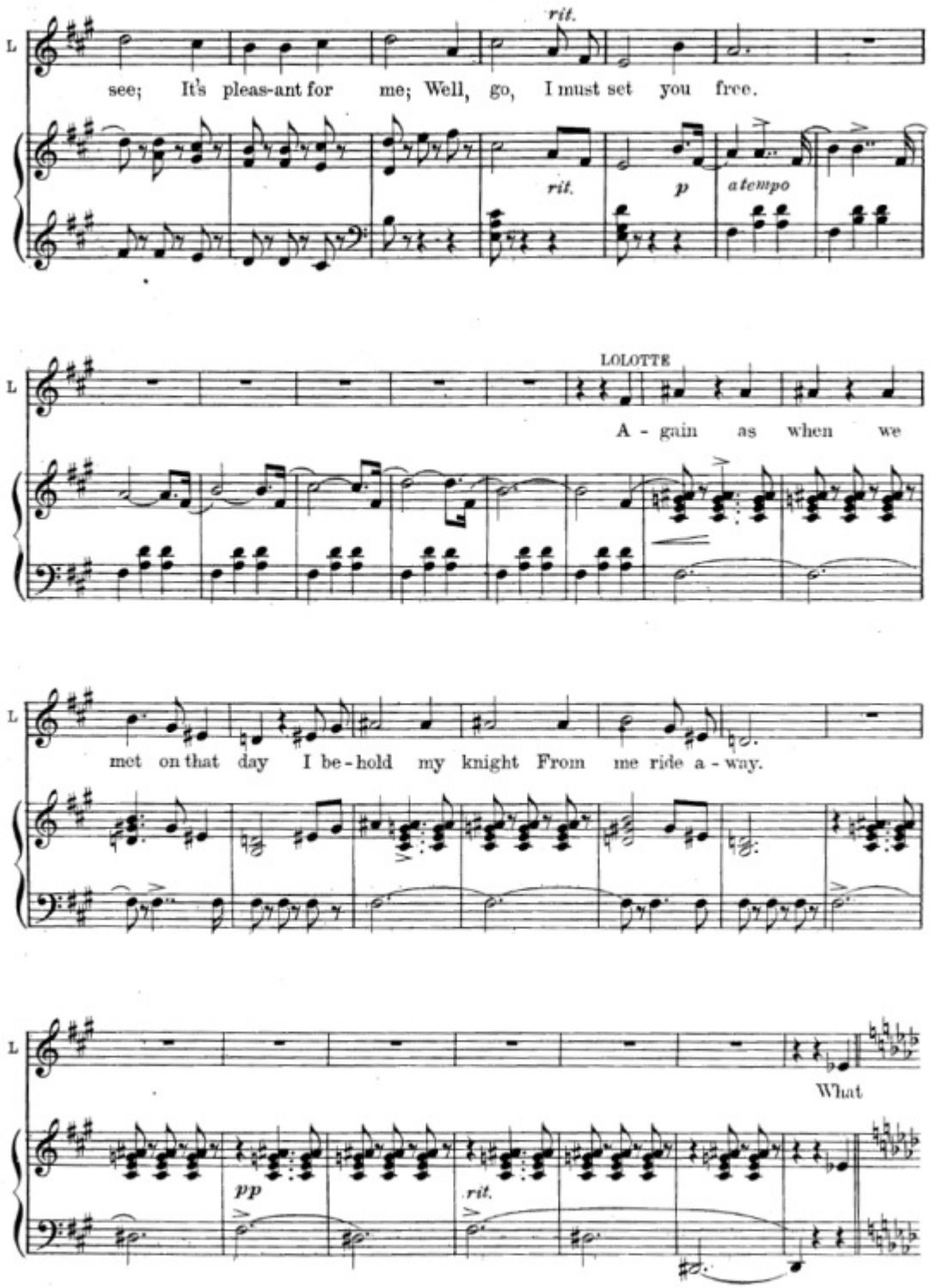
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

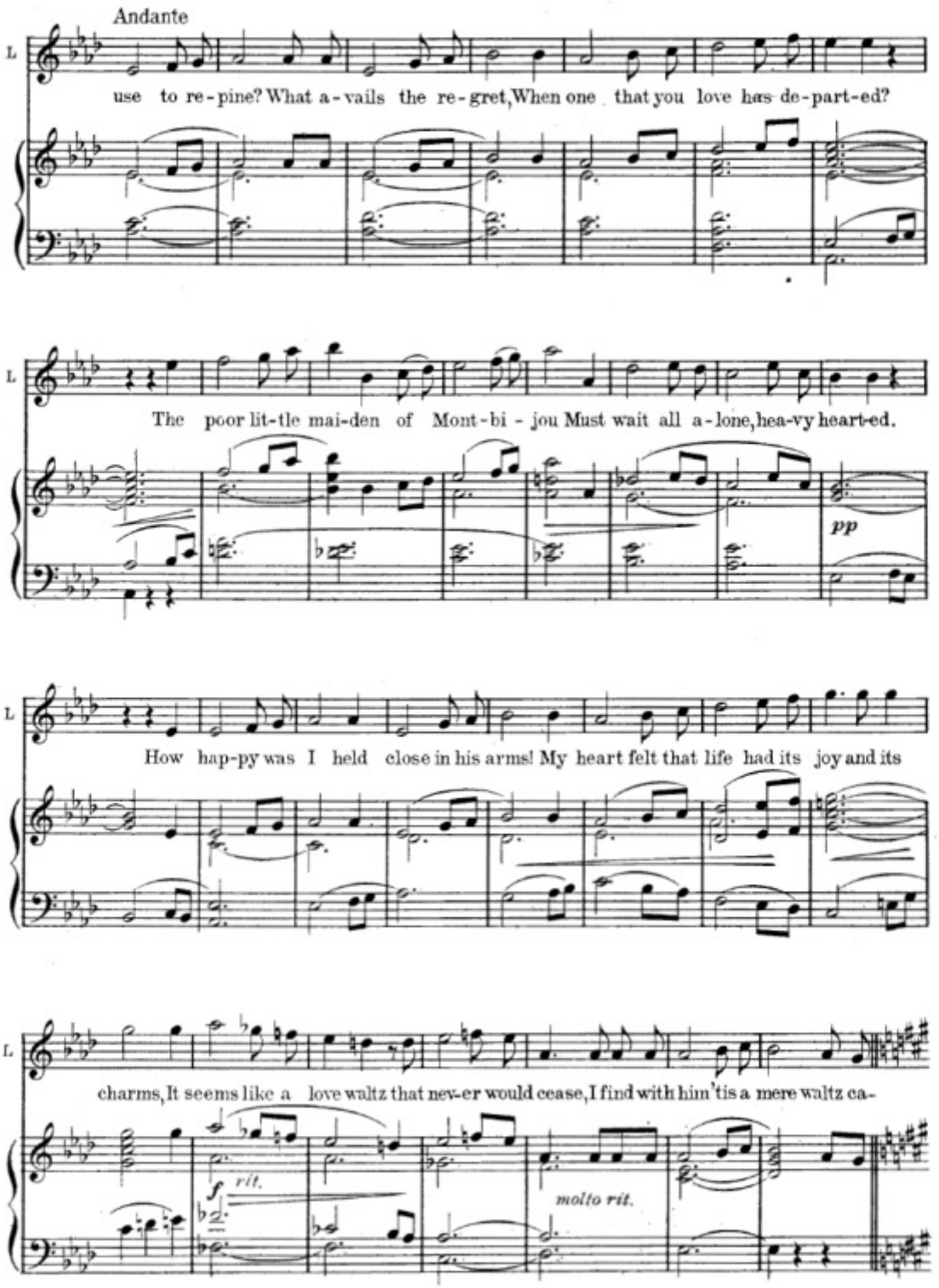

LOLOTTE
ARMAND
LOLOTTE
ru - ly, 'Tis thought quite prop - er, Real - ly, tru - ly,
ARMAND
The mus-ic ca-ress-ing of vi - o - lins, ti -
p
a, ti - a, ti - a, A mes-sage from fair - y - land
rit.
a tempo
f
rit.
p
a tempo
LOLOTTE
rit.
a tempo
ARMAND
seems, A love song that lulls us to dreams. The
f
rit.
a tempo

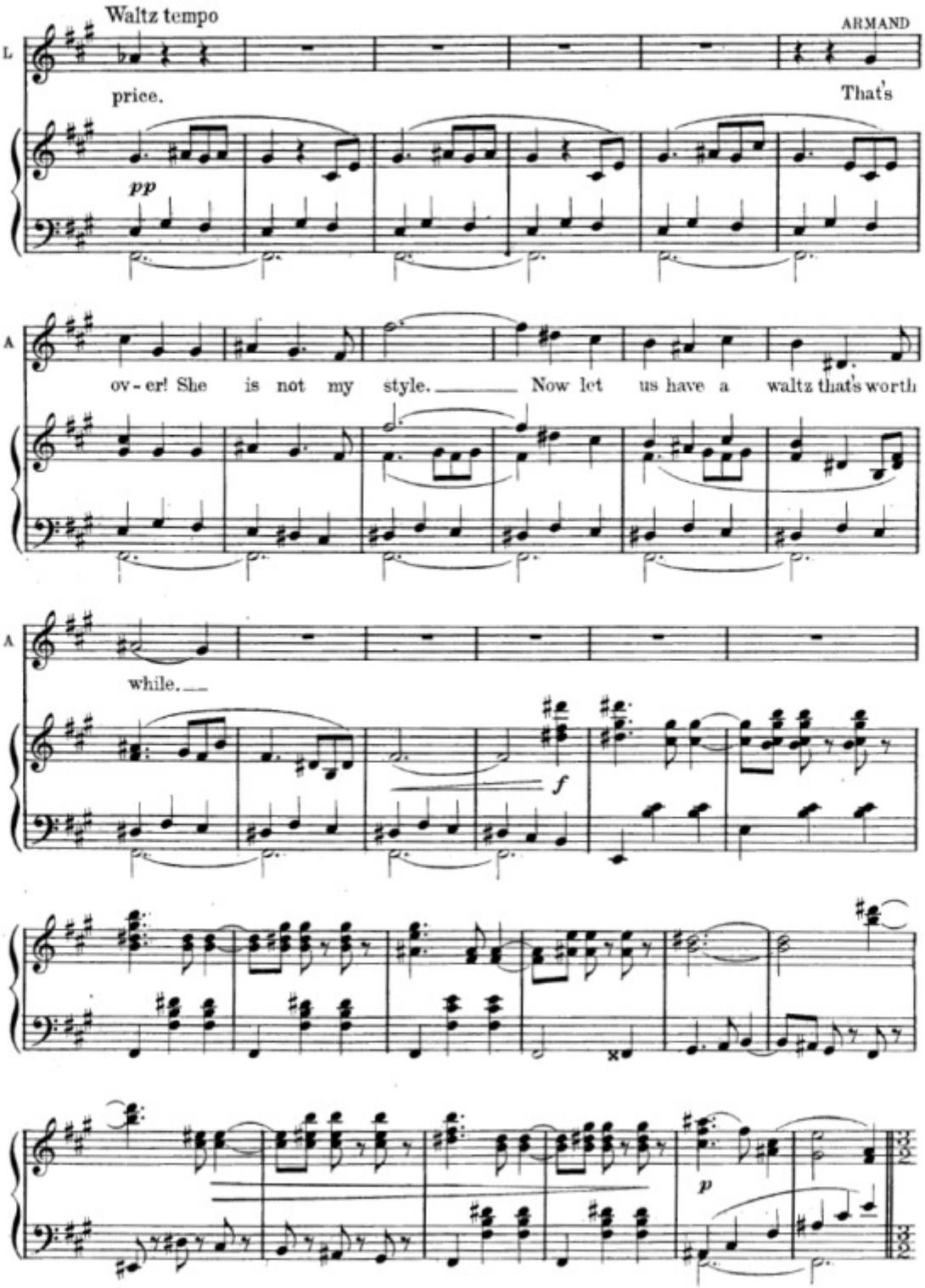

A
cel - los are sigh - ing in ten - der tone, Ti - a, ti - a, ti -
A
a, And all in their har - mon - y meet To
f p
A
tell us that life now is sweet, While close - ly I
rit.
a tempo
rit.
ff a tempo
A
press you and fond - ly ca - ress you And look in your ra - di - ant

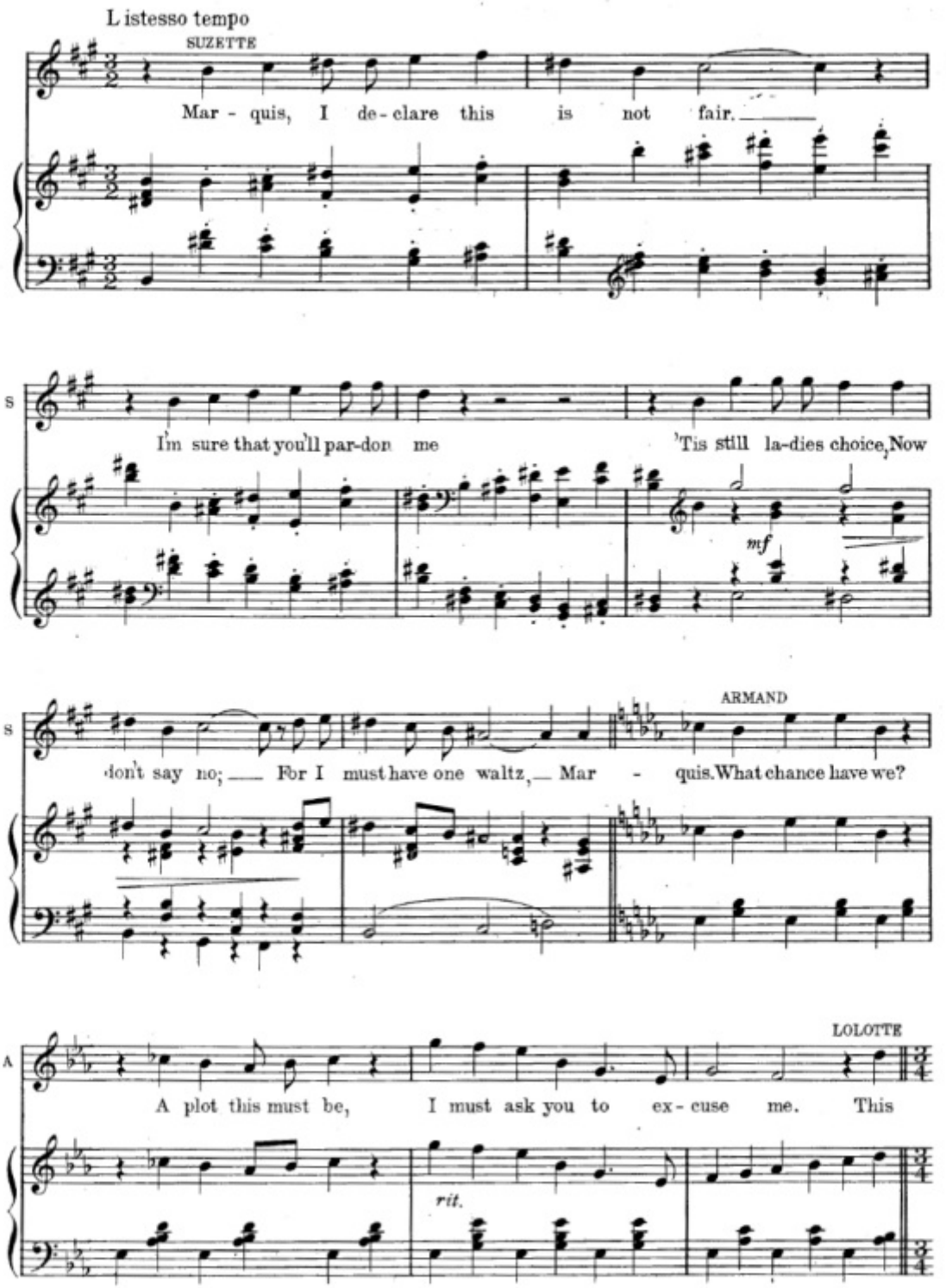

A
eyes. Both while we are glid - ing Sweet se - crets con -
p
rit.
Valse moderato (Both waltz)
A
fid - ing This waltz seems like Par - a - dise.
f
p
SIRENS (off stage)
YVONNE
Mar -

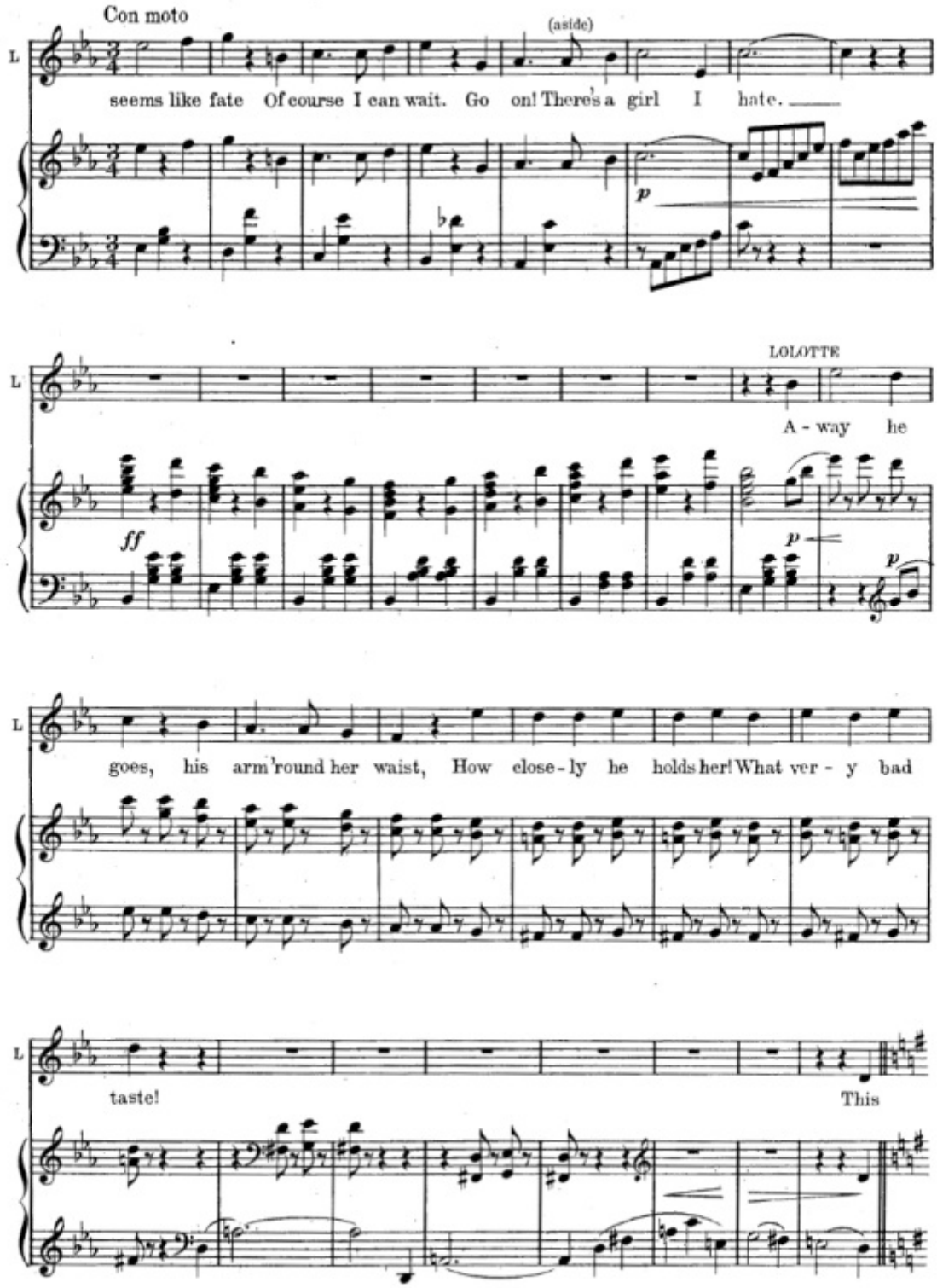

Y
quis you are caught 'Tis for you I've sought. Par-don me, Ma - dame, but you
Y
see It's now la-dies choice And so I re - joice; For I
ARMAND
Y
must have a dance, Mar - quis. A charm-ing Si - ren! Will you par-don
fp
LOLOTTE
A
me? I can't say nay, A man on-ly can o - bey. Yes, so I

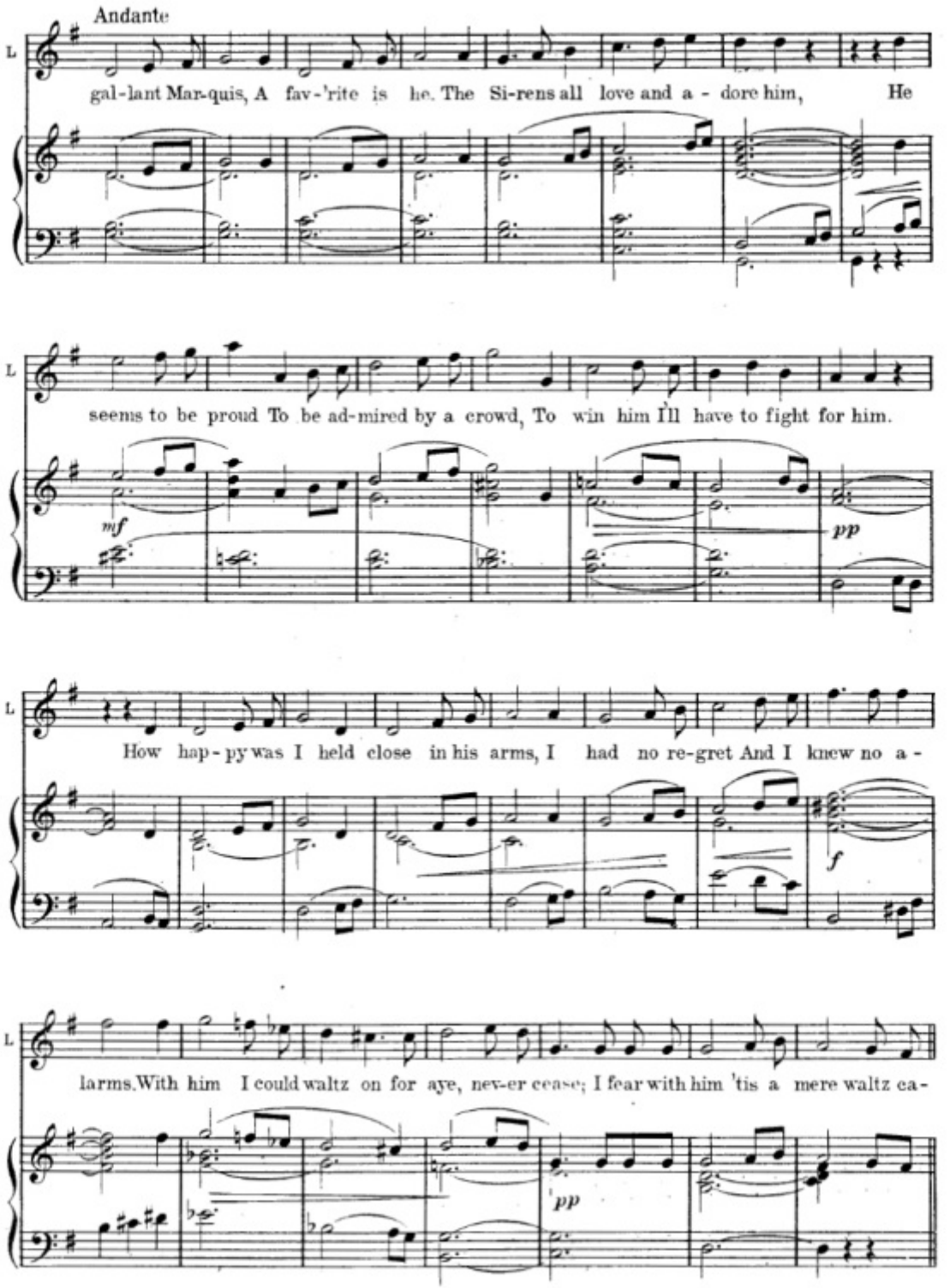

L
rit.
see; It's pleas-ant for me; Well, go, I must set you free.
rit.
p
a tempo
LOLOTTE
A - gain as when we
met on that day I be - hold my knight From me ride a - way.
What
pp
rit.

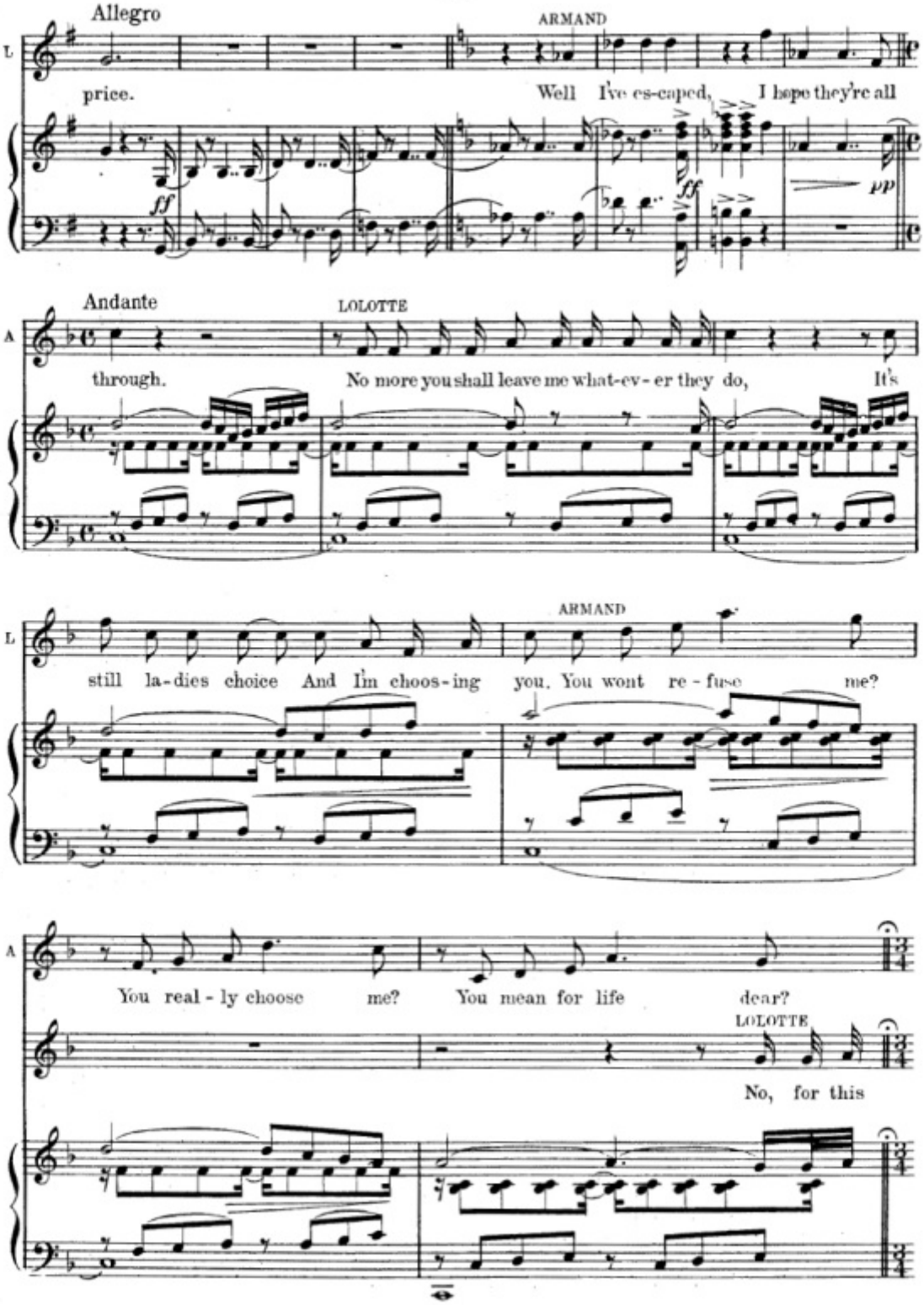

Andante
L
use to re-pine? What a-vails the re-gret, When one that you love has de-part-ed?
L
The poor lit-tle mai-den of Mont-bi-jou Must wait all a-lone, hea-vy heart-ed.
pp
L
How hap-py was I held close in his arms! My heart felt that life had its joy and its
L
charms, It seems like a love waltz that nev-er would cease, I find with him 'tis a mere waltz ca-
f
rit.
molto rit.

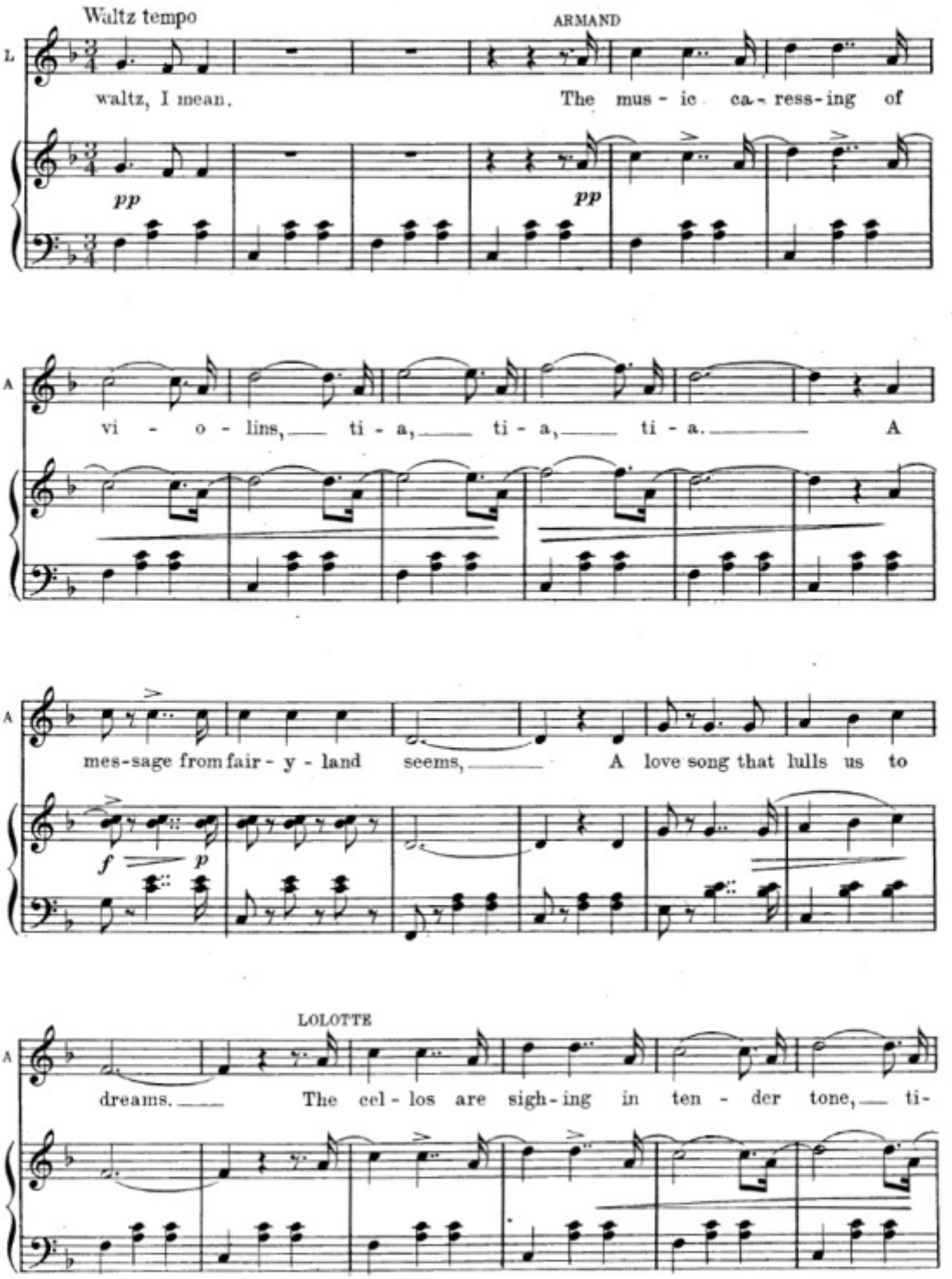

Waltz tempo
ARMAND
L
price.
That's
pp
A
ov - er! She is not my style. Now let us have a waltz that's worth
A
while.
f
p

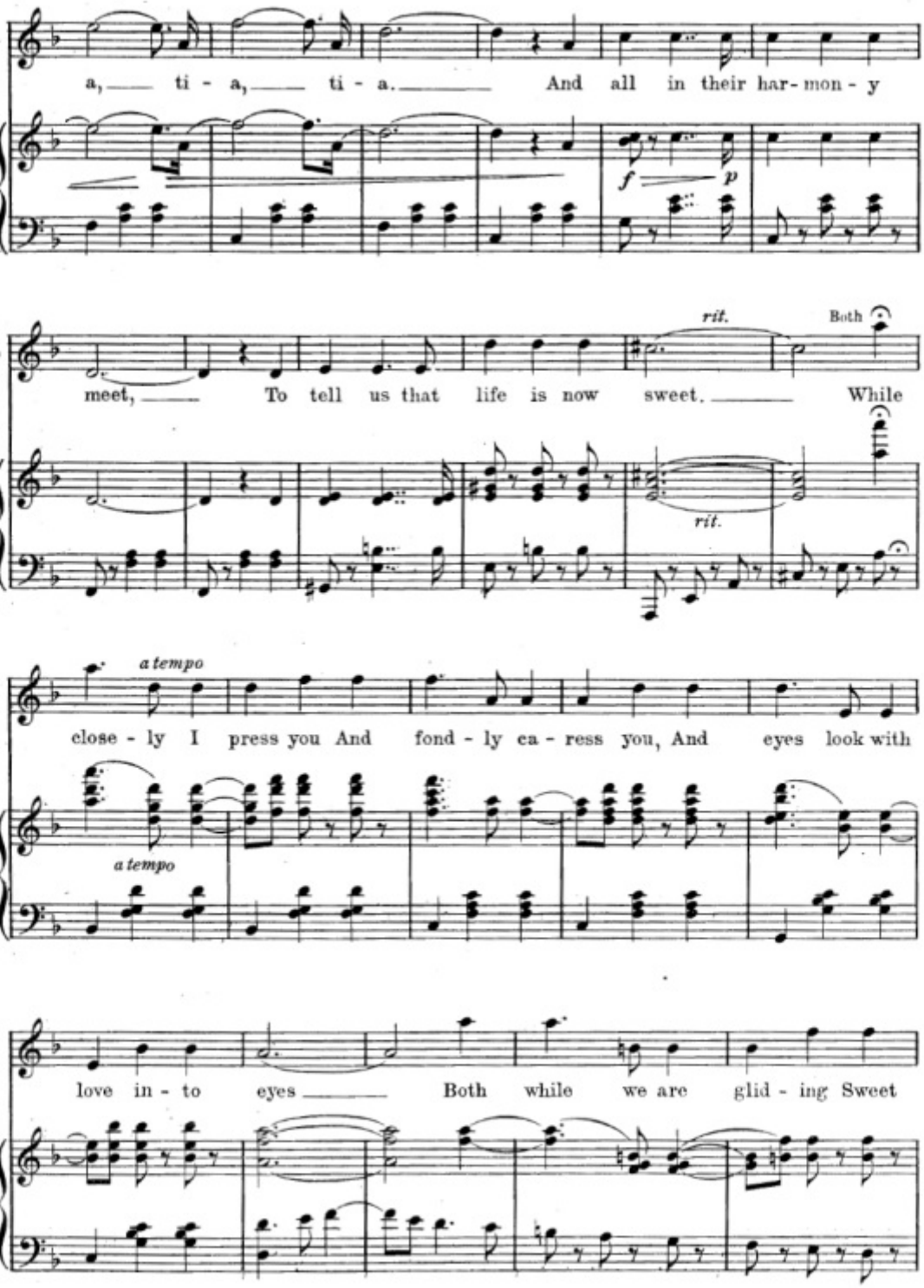

L istesso tempo
SUZETTE
Mar - quis, I de - clare this is not fair.
S
I'm sure that you'll par-don me
'Tis still la-dies choice, Now
mf
S
don't say no; For I must have one waltz, Mar - quis. What chance have we?
ARMAND
A
A plot this must be, I must ask you to ex - cuse me. This
LOLOTTE
rit.

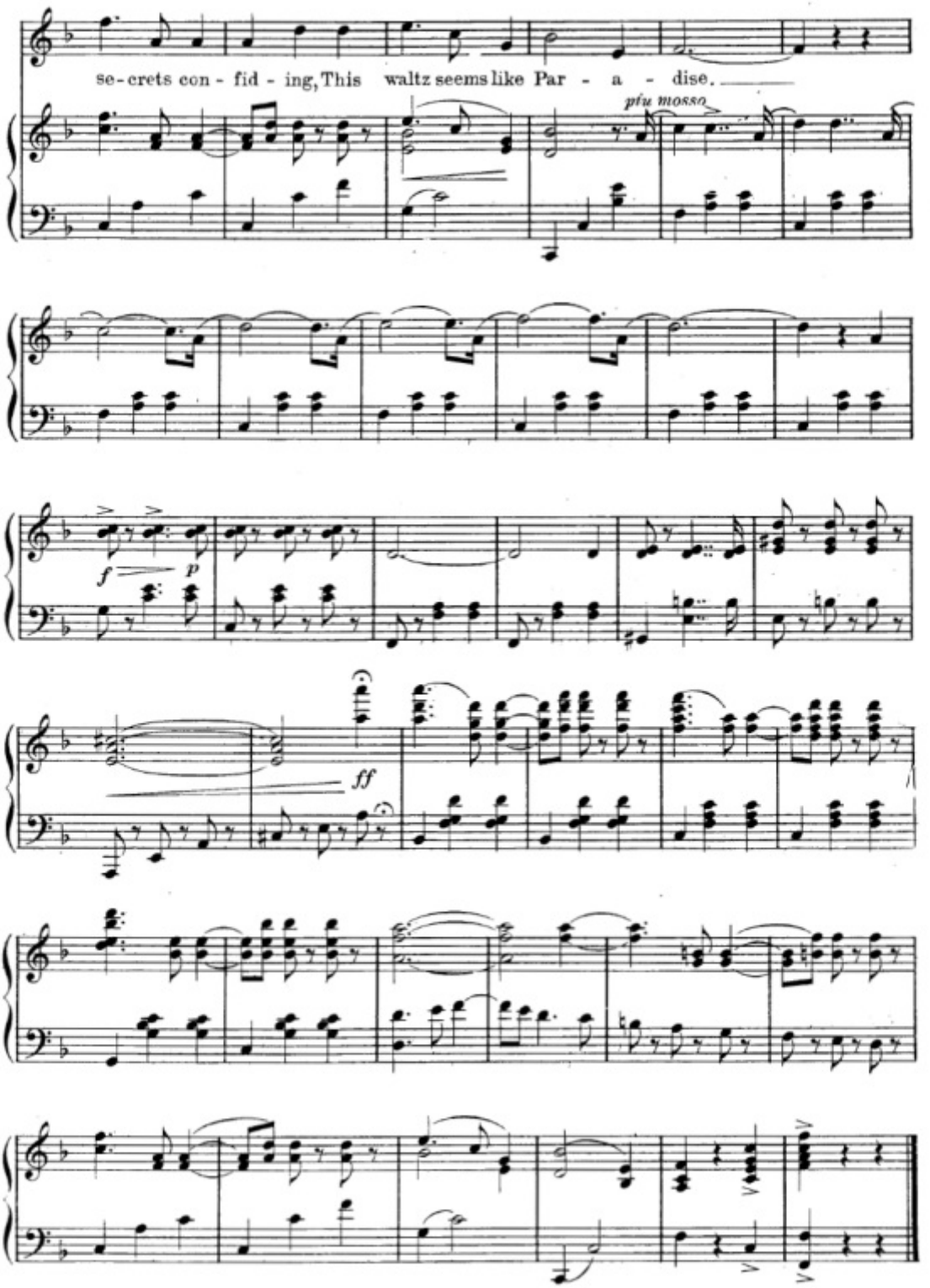

Con moto
(aside)
L
seems like fate Of course I can wait. Go on! There's a girl I hate.
p
LOLOTTE
A - way he
ff
p
p
goes, his arm 'round her waist, How close - ly he holds her! What ver - y bad
taste!
This


Andante
L
gal-lant Mar-quis, A fav-'rite is he. The Si-rens all love and a - dore him, He
L
seems to be proud To be ad-mired by a crowd, To win him I'll have to fight for him.
mf
pp
L
How hap-py was I held close in his arms, I had no re-gret And I knew no a -
f
L
larms. With him I could waltz on for aye, nev-er cease; I fear with him 'tis a mere waltz ca-
pp


Allegro
ARMAND
L
price.
Well I've es-caped, I hope they're all
ff
ff
pp
Andante
LOLOTTE
A
through.
No more you shall leave me what-ev-er they do, It's
ARMAND
L
still la-dies choice And I'm choos-ing you. You wont re-fuse me?
A
You real-ly choose me? You mean for life dear?
LOLOTTE
No, for this


Waltz tempo
ARMAND
L
waltz, I mean.
The mus - ic ca - ress - ing of
pp
pp
A
vi - o - lins, ti - a, ti - a, ti - a. A
A
mes-sage from fair - y - land seems, A love song that lulls us to
f
p
LOLOTTE
A
dreams. The cel - los are sigh - ing in ten - der tone, ti-


L
a, ti - a, ti - a. And all in their har- mon - y
f p
L
rit.
Both
meet, To tell us that life is now sweet. While
rit.
a tempo
close - ly I press you And fond - ly ca - ress you, And eyes look with
a tempo
love in - to eyes Both while we are glid - ing Sweet


se-crets con-fid-ing, This waltz seems like Par-a-dise.
più mosso
f
p
ff

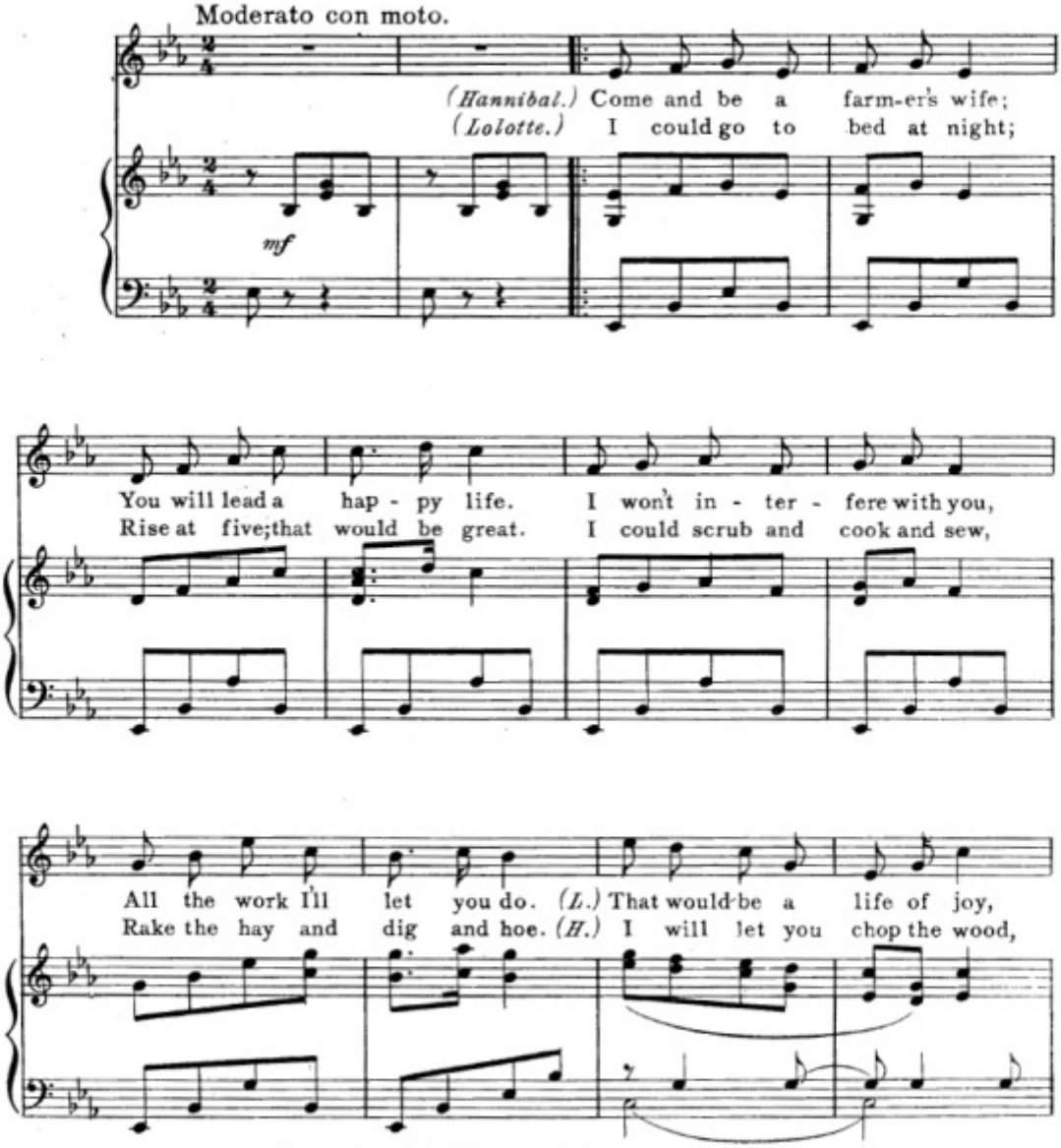
Nº 9.

Farming Life - Country Life.

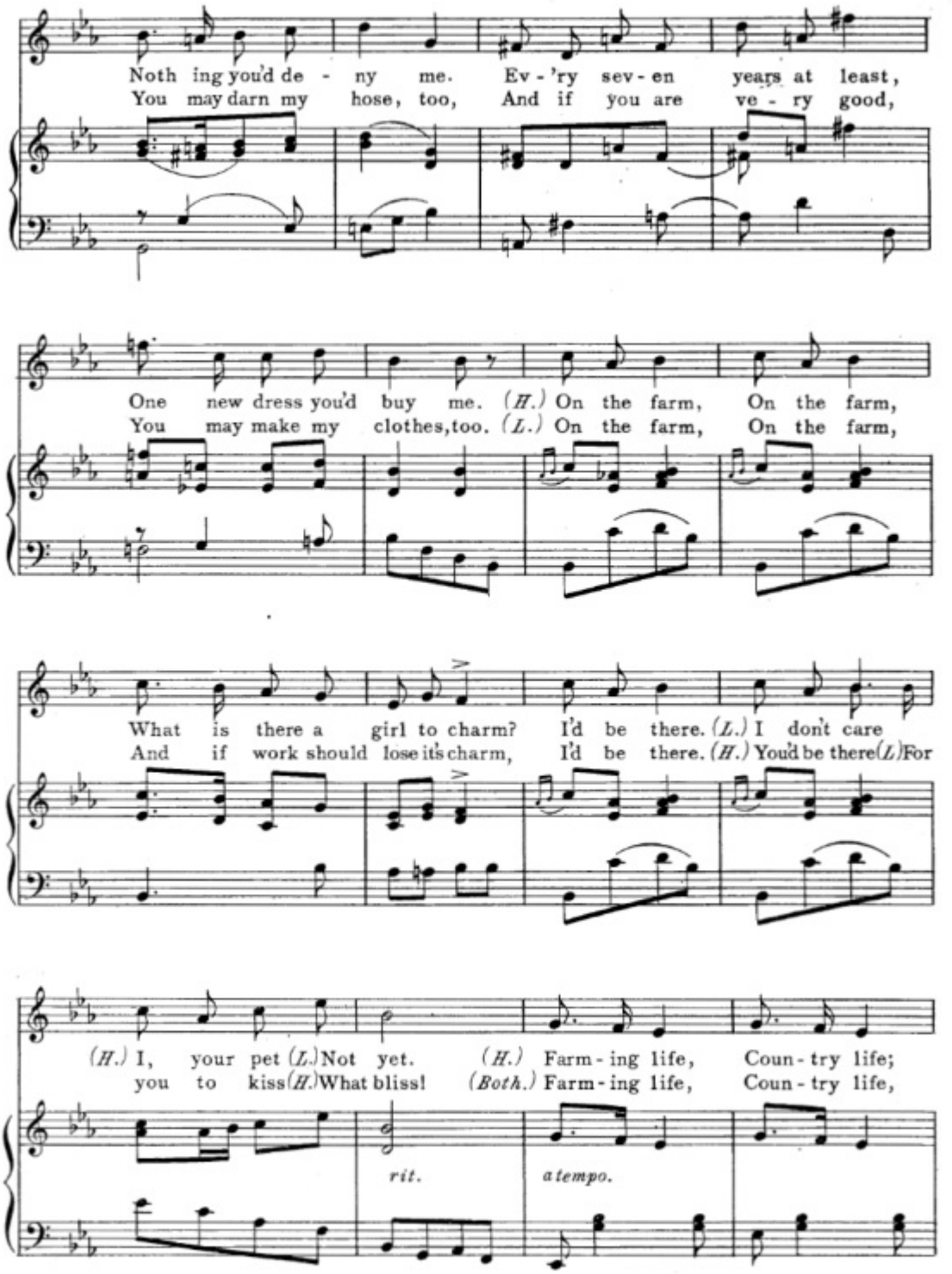
(LOLOTTE and HANNIBAL.)

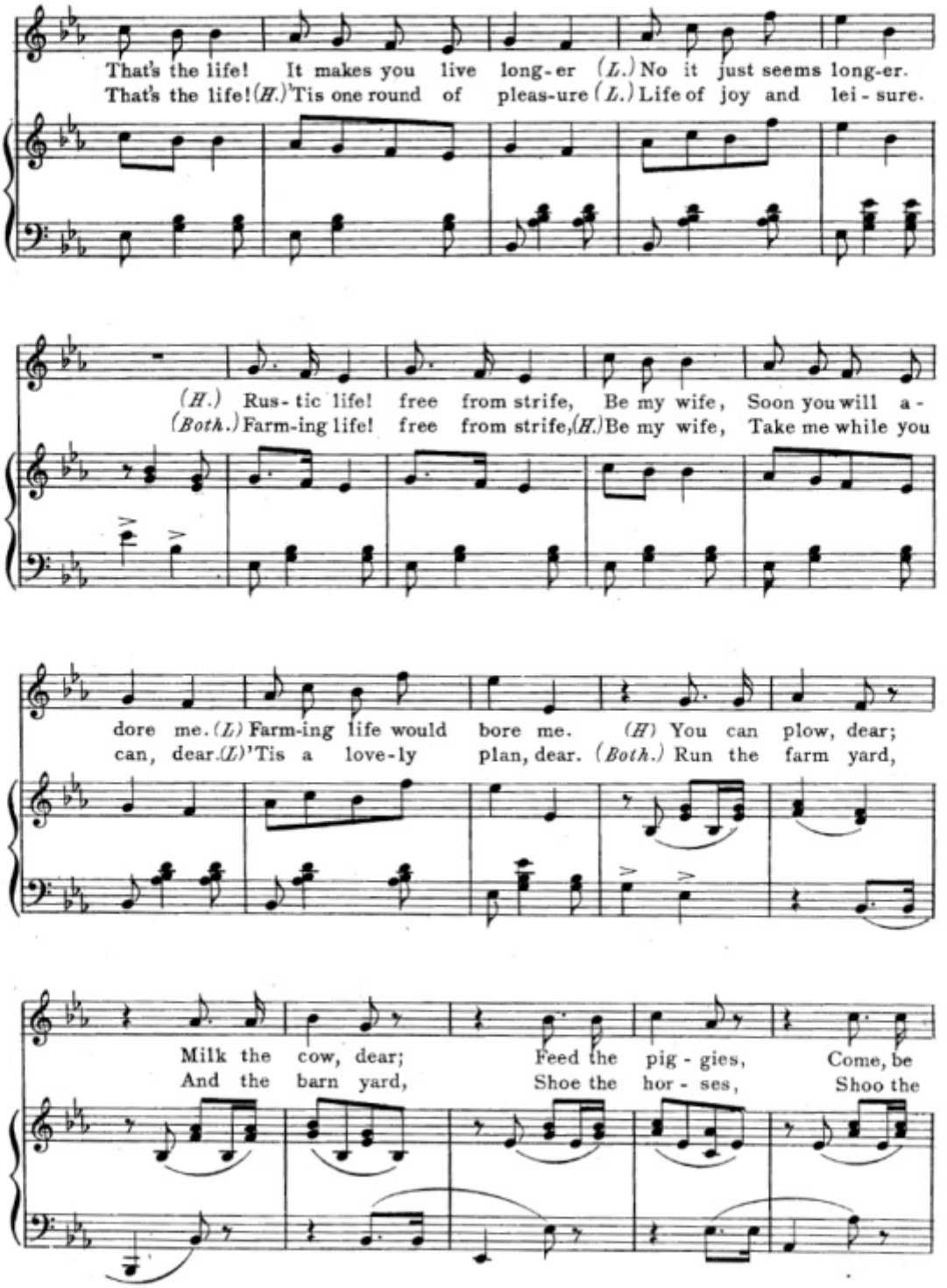
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

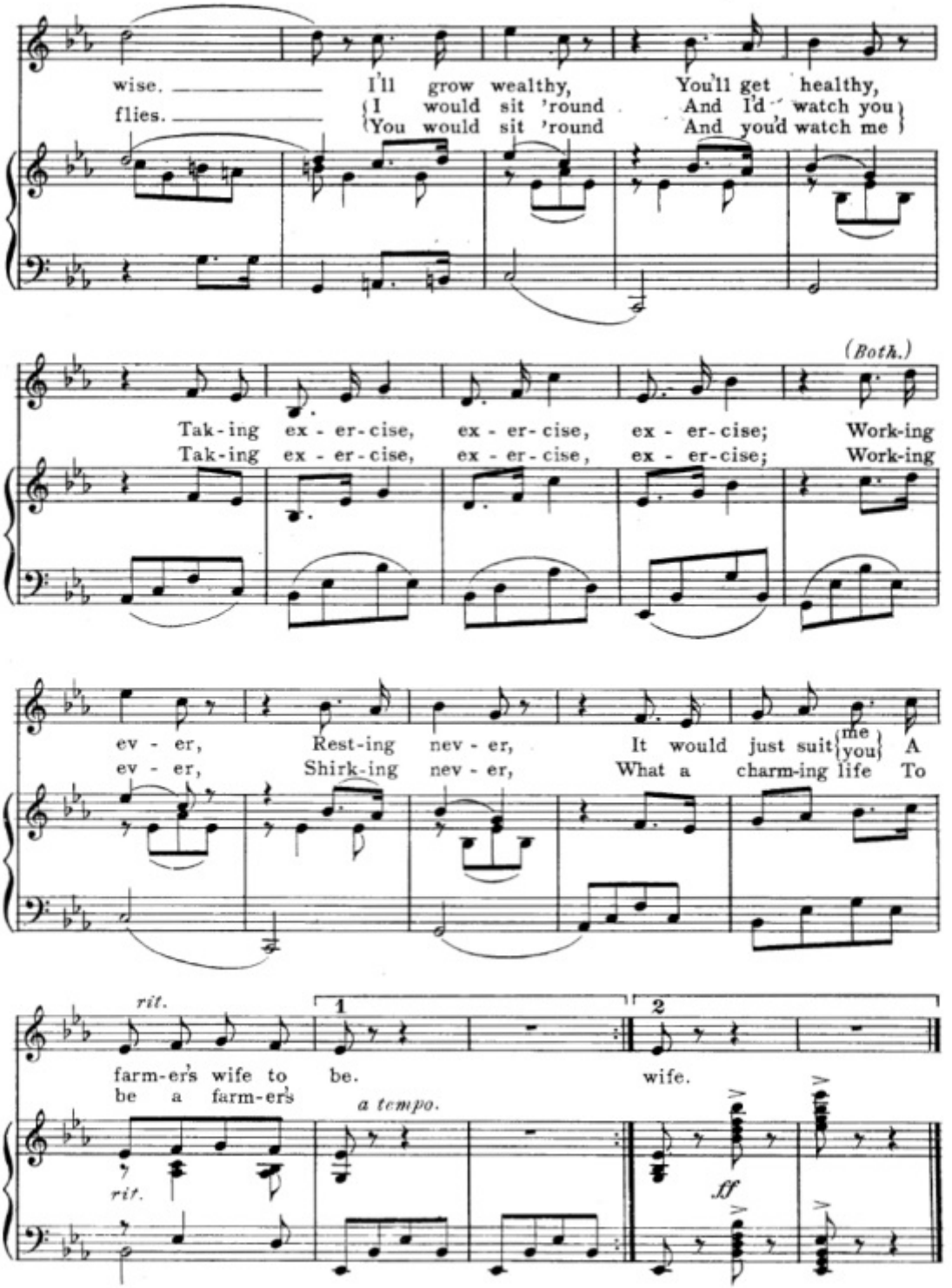
Music by
LEO FALL.



Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el año MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.


Noth ing you'd de - ny me. Ev - 'ry sev - en years at least,
You may darn my hose, too, And if you are ve - ry good,
One new dress you'd buy me. (H.) On the farm, On the farm,
You may make my clothes, too. (L.) On the farm, On the farm,
What is there a girl to charm? I'd be there. (L.) I don't care
And if work should lose its charm, I'd be there. (H.) You'd be there (L.) For
(H.) I, your pet (L.) Not yet. (H.) Farm - ing life, Coun - try life;
you to kiss (H.) What bliss! (Both.) Farm - ing life, Coun - try life,
rit.
a tempo.


That's the life! It makes you live long-er (L.) No it just seems long-er.
That's the life! (H.) 'Tis one round of pleas-ure (L.) Life of joy and lei-sure.
(H.) Rus-tic life! free from strife, Be my wife, Soon you will a-
(Both.) Farm-ing life! free from strife, (H.) Be my wife, Take me while you
dore me. (L.) Farm-ing life would bore me. (H.) You can plow, dear;
can, dear. (L.) 'Tis a love-ly plan, dear. (Both.) Run the farm yard,
Milk the cow, dear; Feed the pig-gies, Come, be
And the barn yard, Shoe the hor-ses, Shoo the


wise. I'll grow wealthy, You'll get healthy,
flies. {I would sit 'round And I'd watch you}
{You would sit 'round And you'd watch me}
(Both.)
Tak-ing ex-er-cise, ex-er-cise, ex-er-cise; Work-ing
Tak-ing ex-er-cise, ex-er-cise, ex-er-cise; Work-ing
ev-er, Rest-ing nev-er, It would just suit {me / you} A
ev-er, Shirk-ing nev-er, What a charm-ing life To
rit.
1
2
farm-er's wife to be.
be a farm-er's wife.
a tempo.
rit.
ff

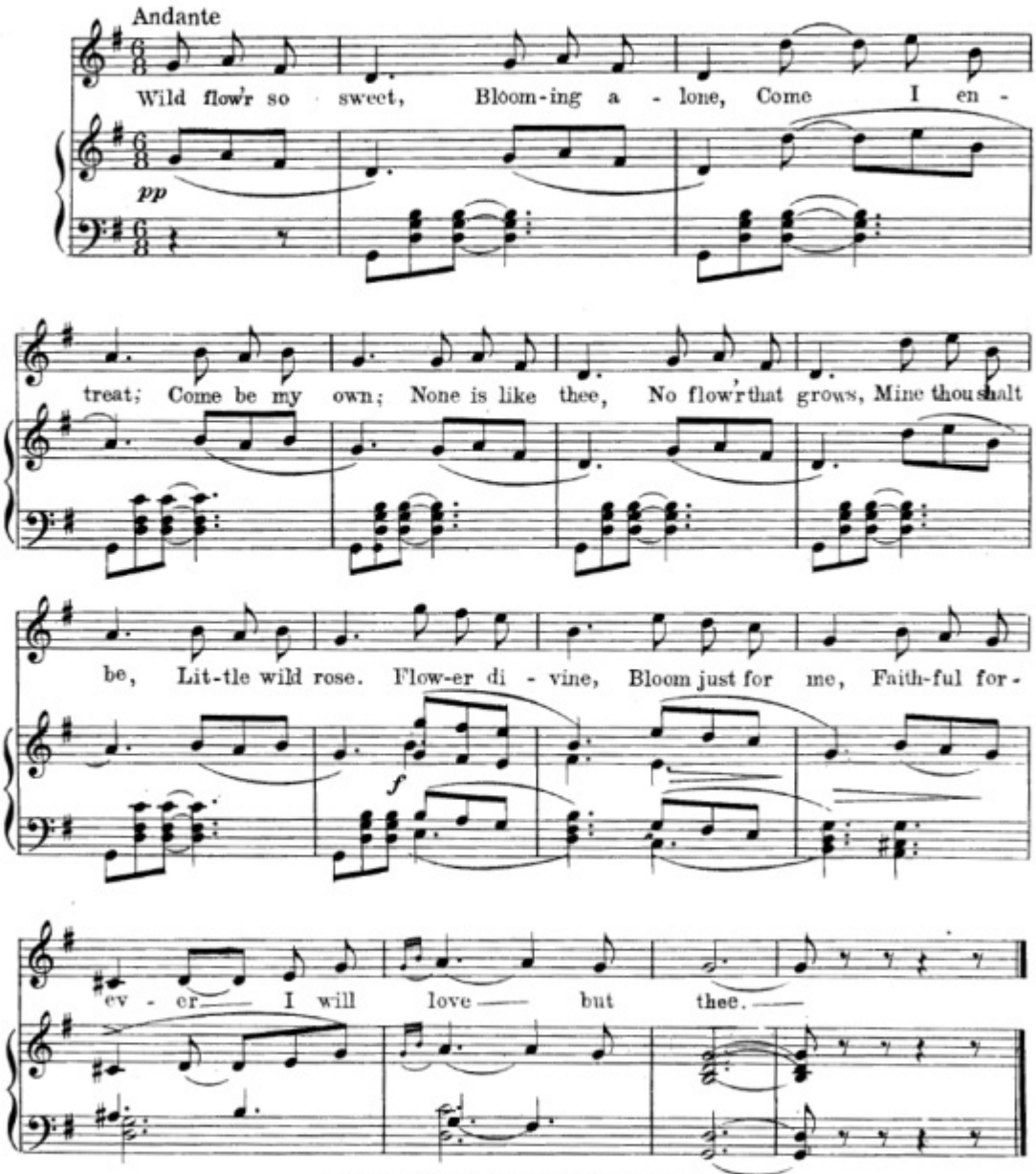
Nº 9½ Poem.

Wild-flower Sweet

(Armand, Lolotte)

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
LEO FALL



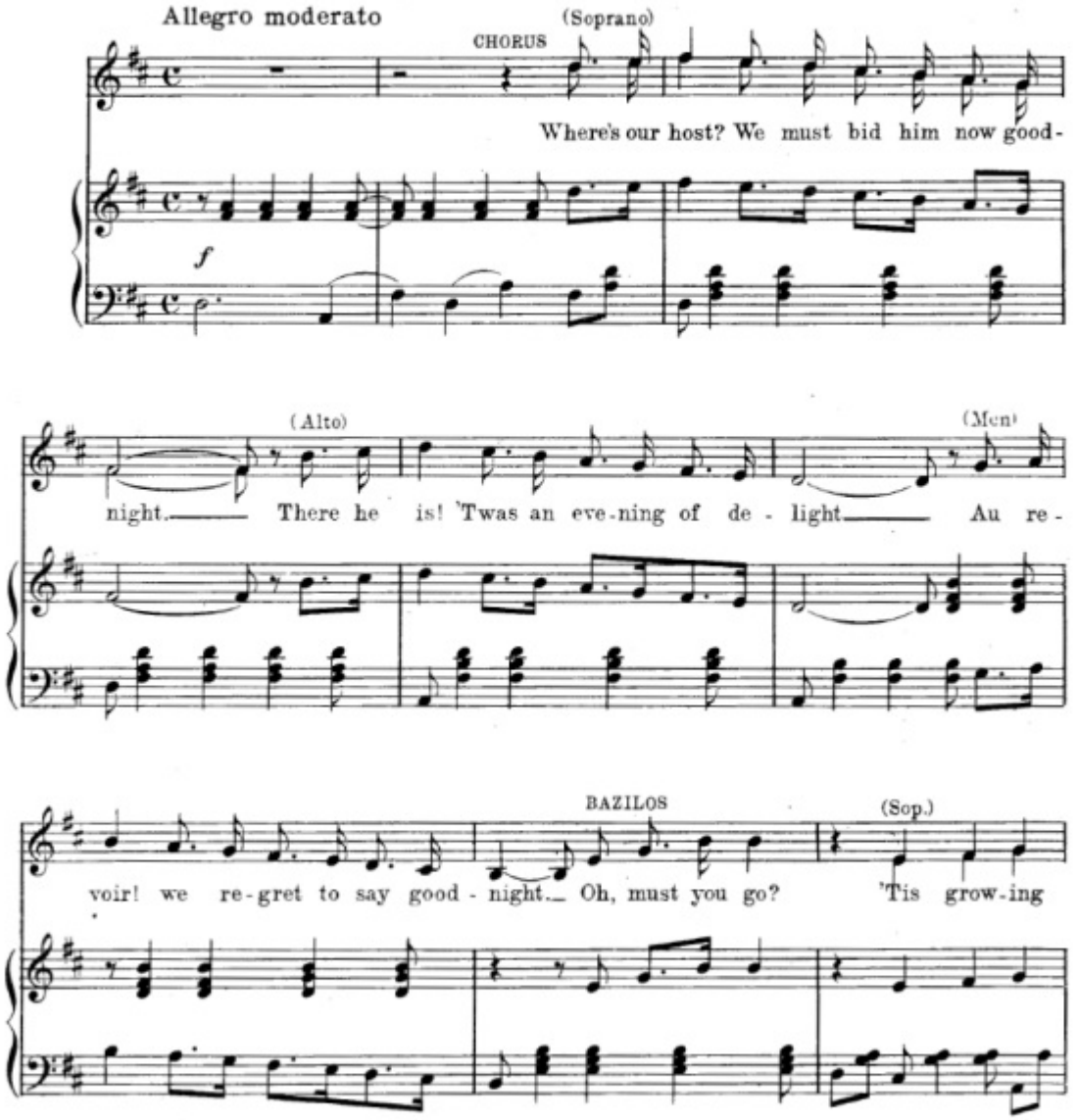
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana.
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y. Cia. Propietarios. Nueva York y. Mexico.

Nº 10. Finale II.

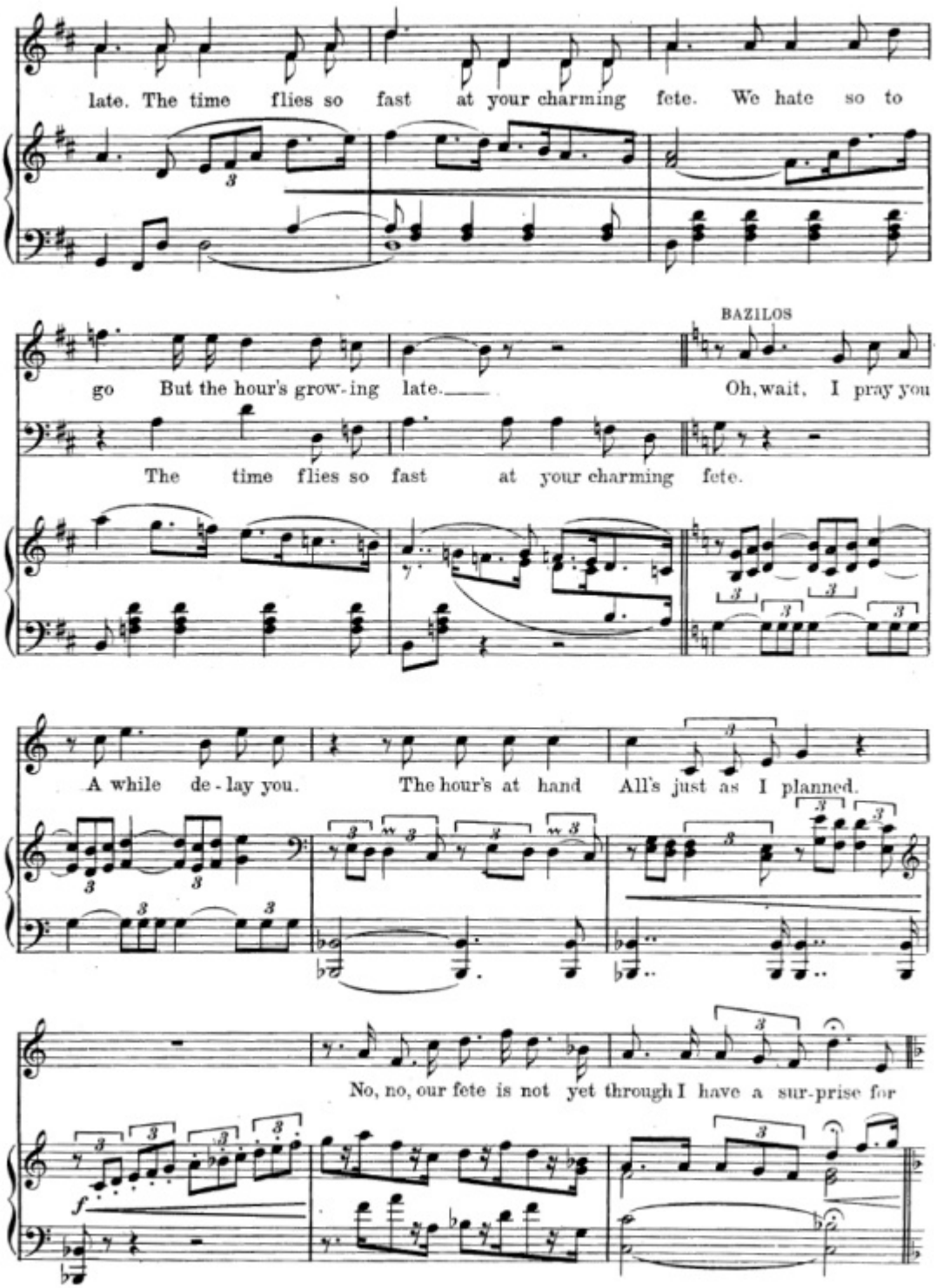
Lolotte, Clarisse, Armand, Malipotte, Bazilos and Chorus.

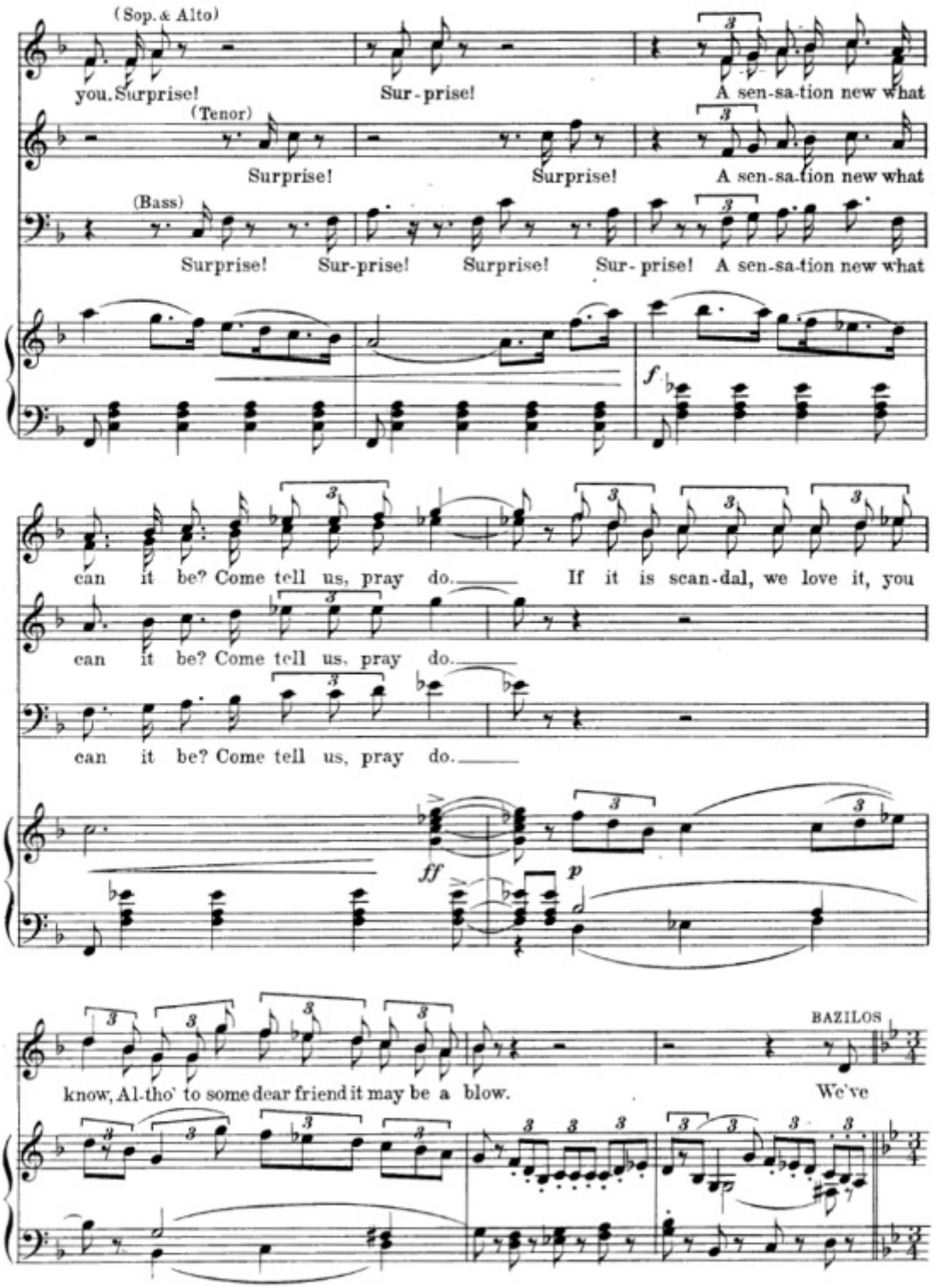
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

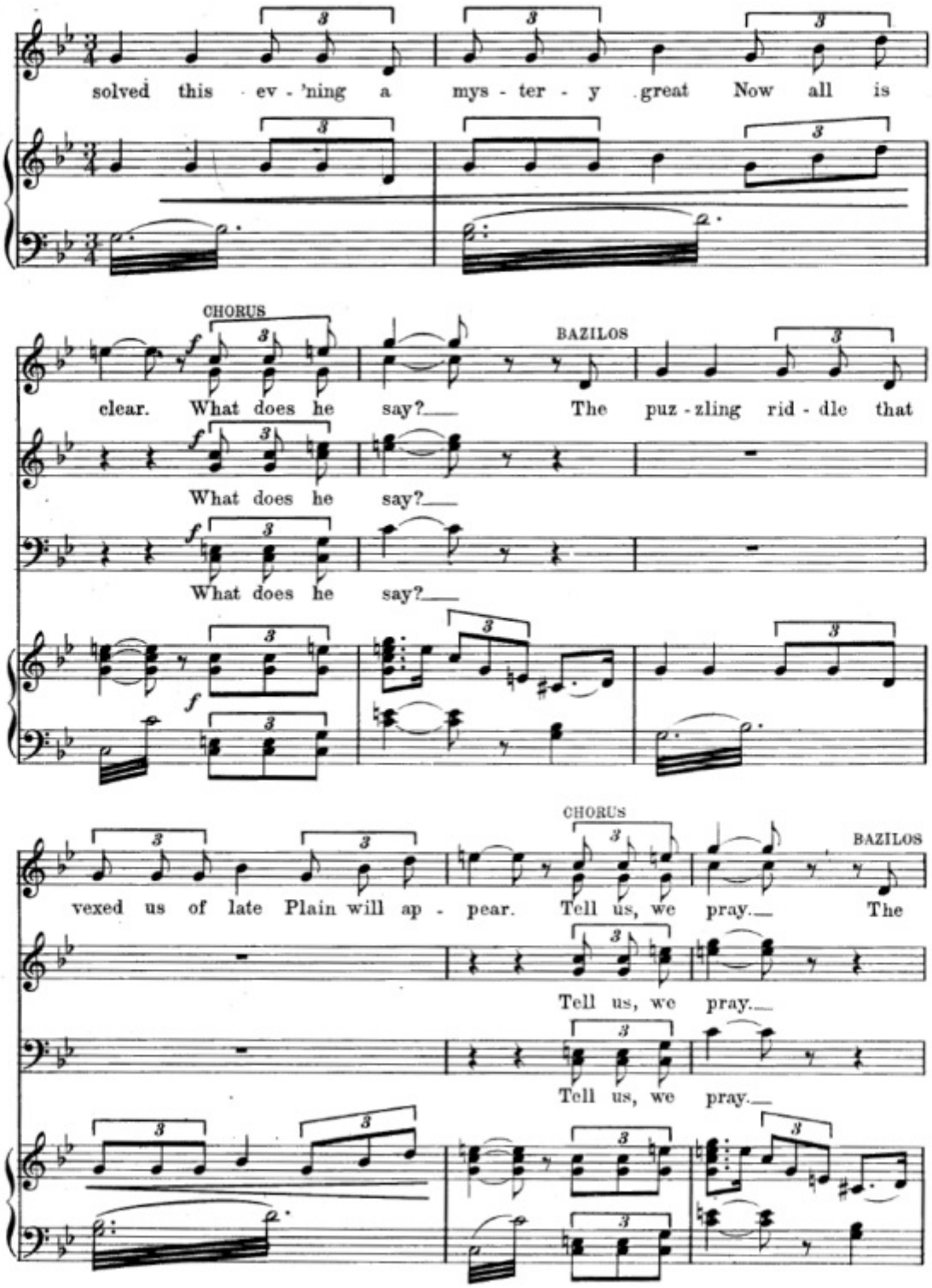
Music by
LEO FALL.

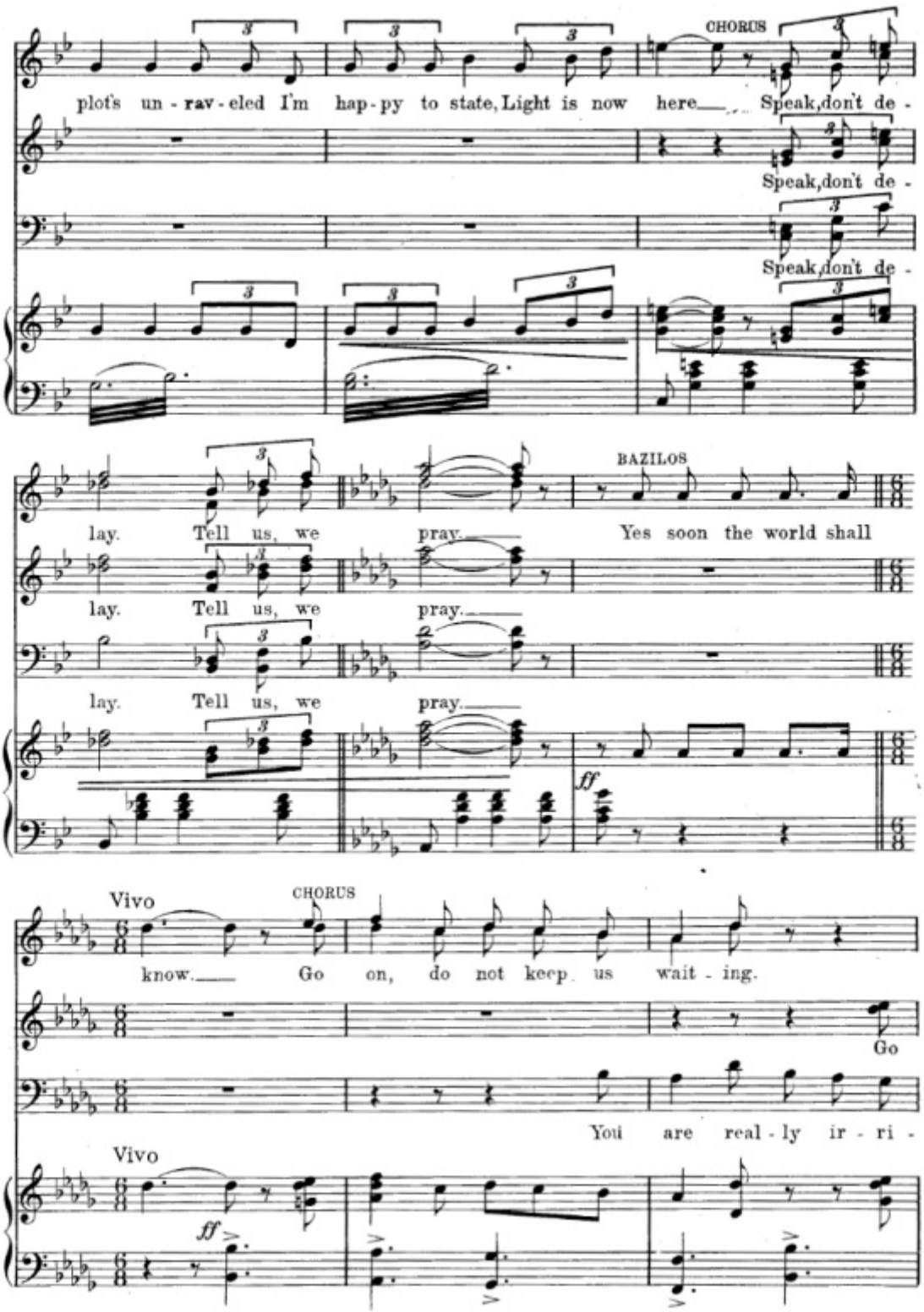


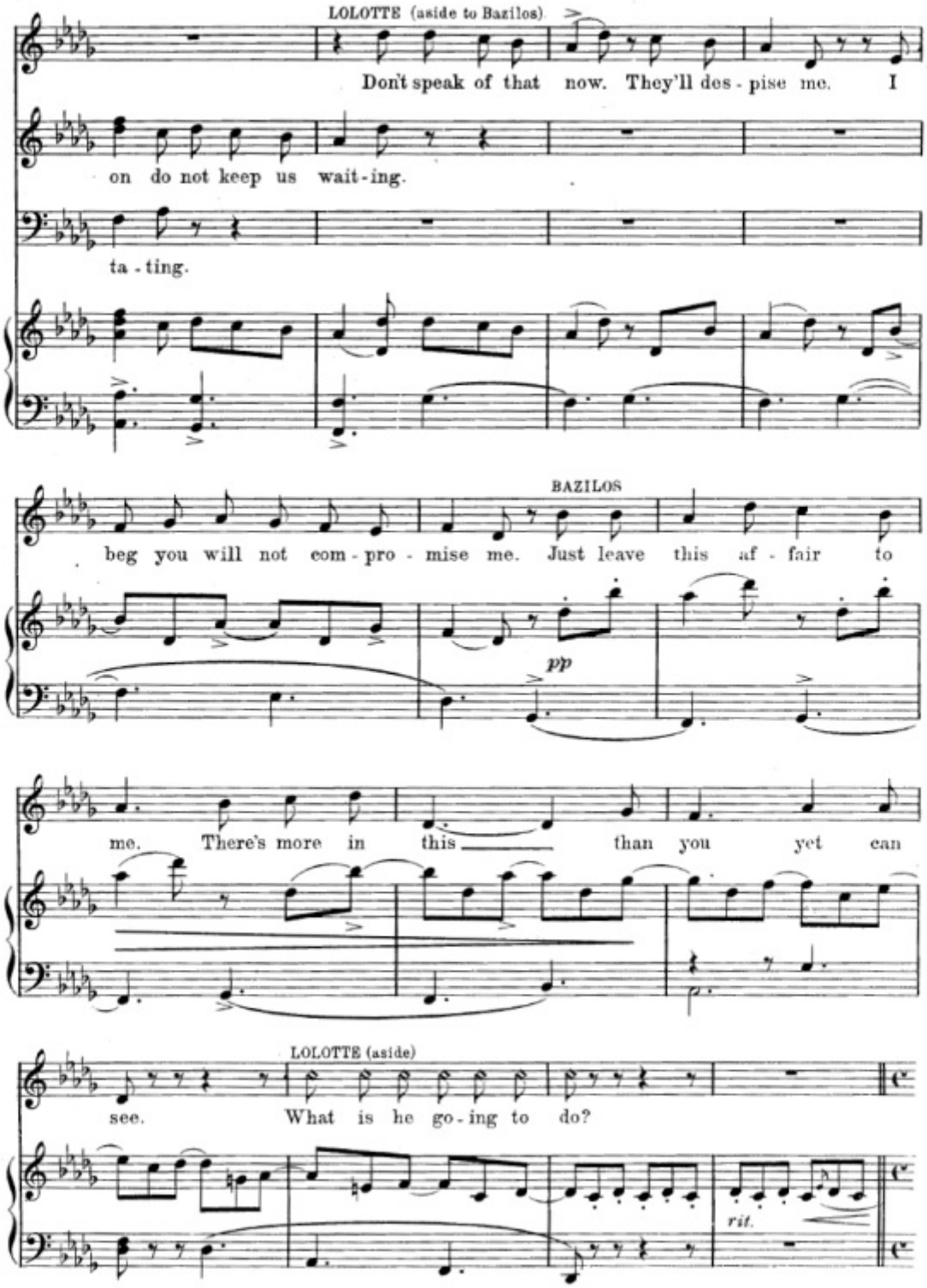
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos.W.Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos.W.Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos.W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

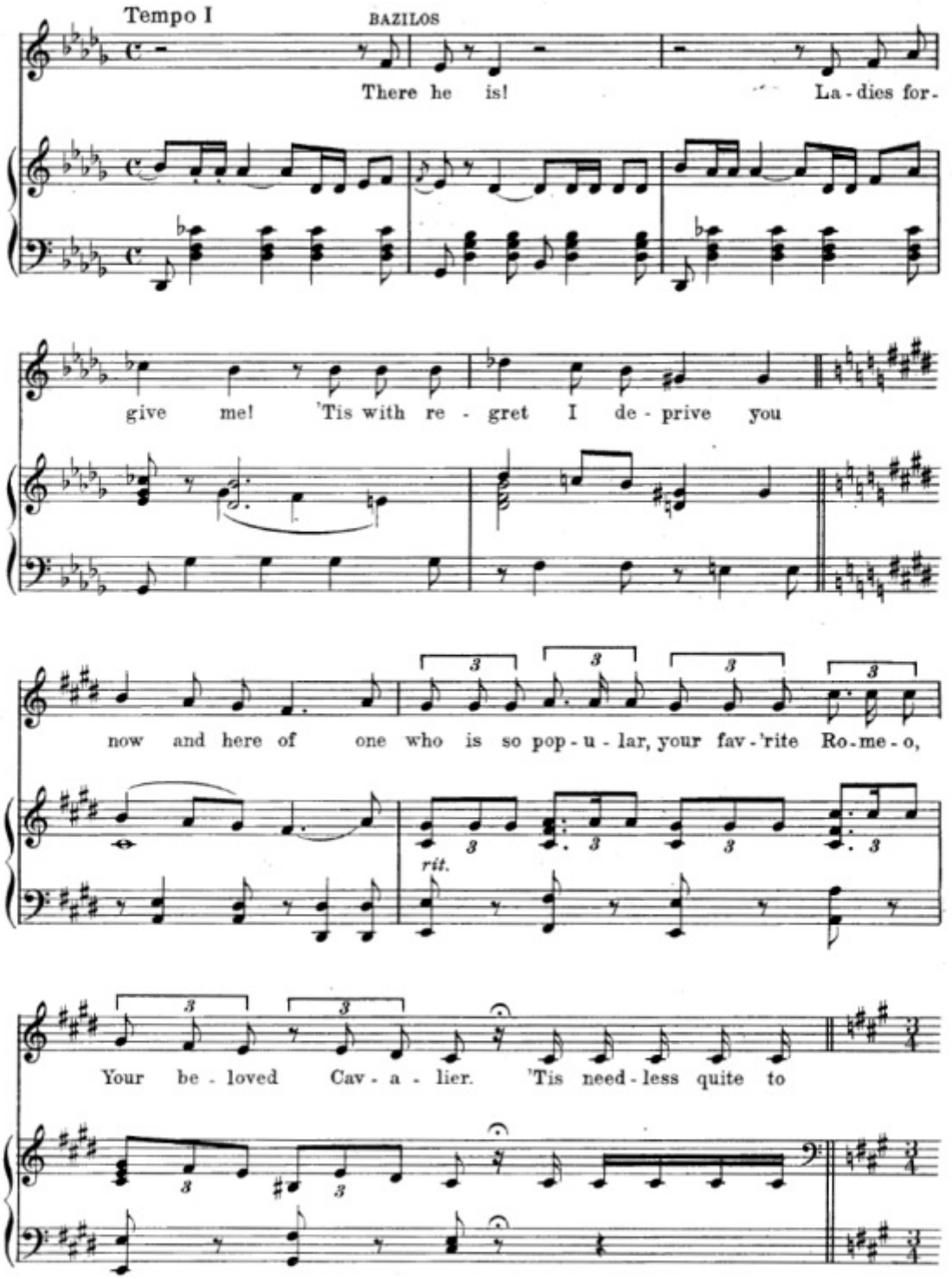

late. The time flies so fast at your charming fete. We hate so to
go But the hour's grow-ing late.
BAZILOS
Oh, wait, I pray you
The time flies so fast at your charming fete.
A while de-lay you. The hour's at hand All's just as I planned.
No, no, our fete is not yet through I have a sur-prise for
f

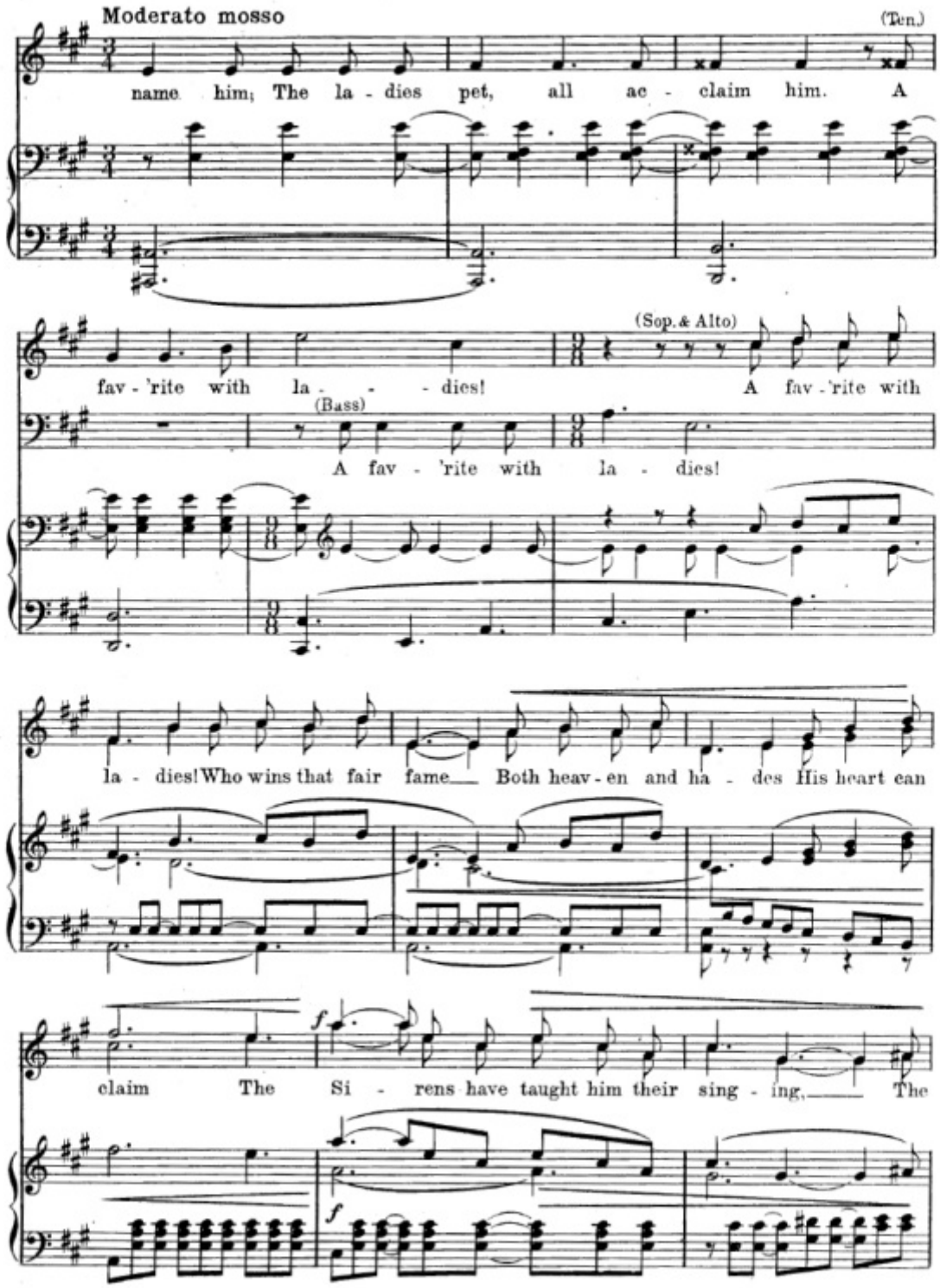

(Sop. & Alto)
you. Surprise!
Sur-prise!
A sen-sa-tion new what
(Tenor)
Surprise!
Surprise!
A sen-sa-tion new what
(Bass)
Surprise!
Sur-prise!
Surprise!
Sur-prise!
A sen-sa-tion new what
f
can it be? Come tell us, pray do.
If it is scan-dal, we love it, you
can it be? Come tell us, pray do.
can it be? Come tell us, pray do.
ff
p
know, Al-tho' to some dear friend it may be a blow.
BAZILOS
We've

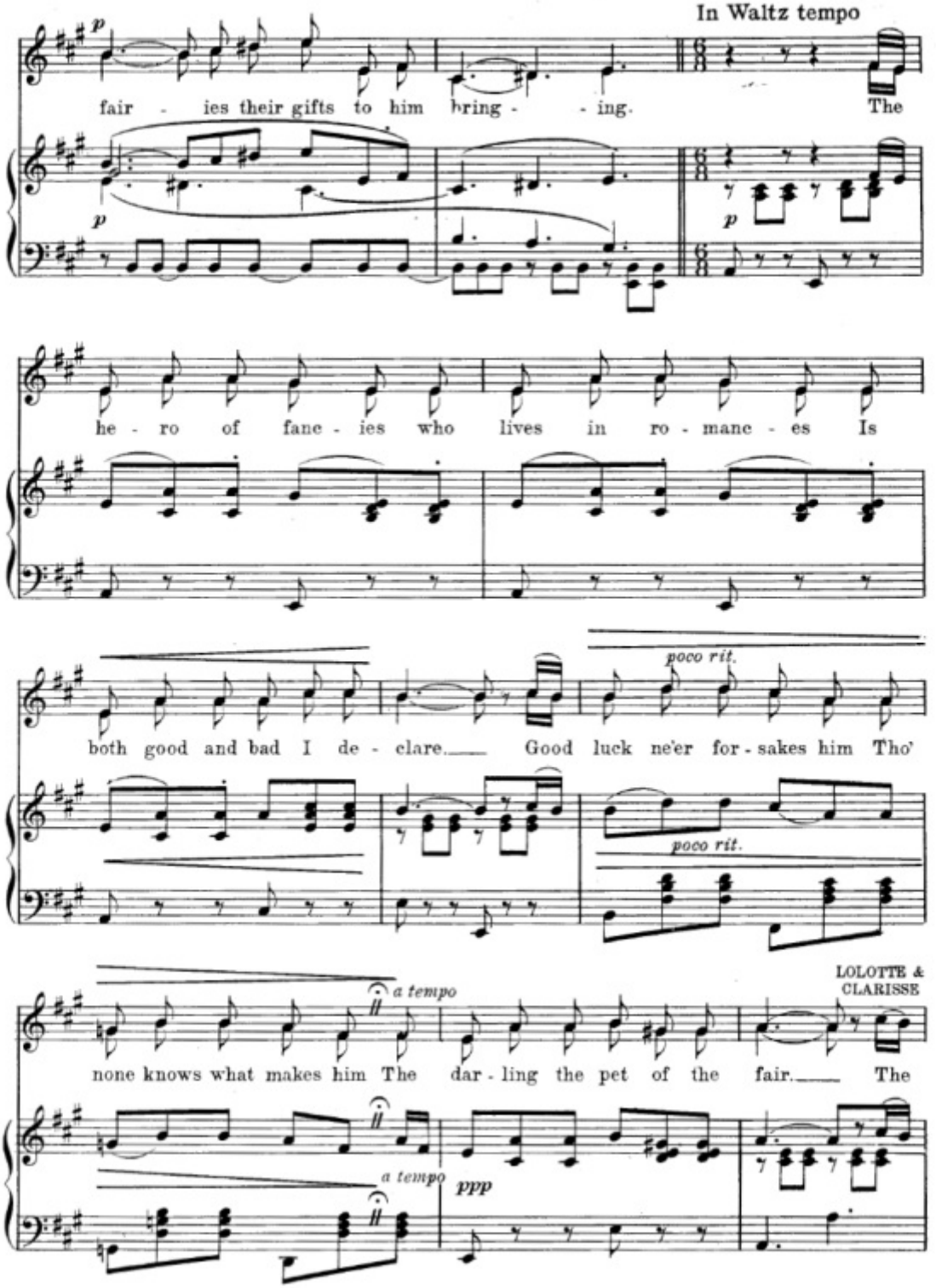

solved this ev - 'ning a mys - ter - y great Now all is
CHORUS
BAZILOS
clear. What does he say? The puz - zling rid - dle that
What does he say?
What does he say?
CHORUS
BAZILOS
vexed us of late Plain will ap - pear. Tell us, we pray. The
Tell us, we pray.
Tell us, we pray.

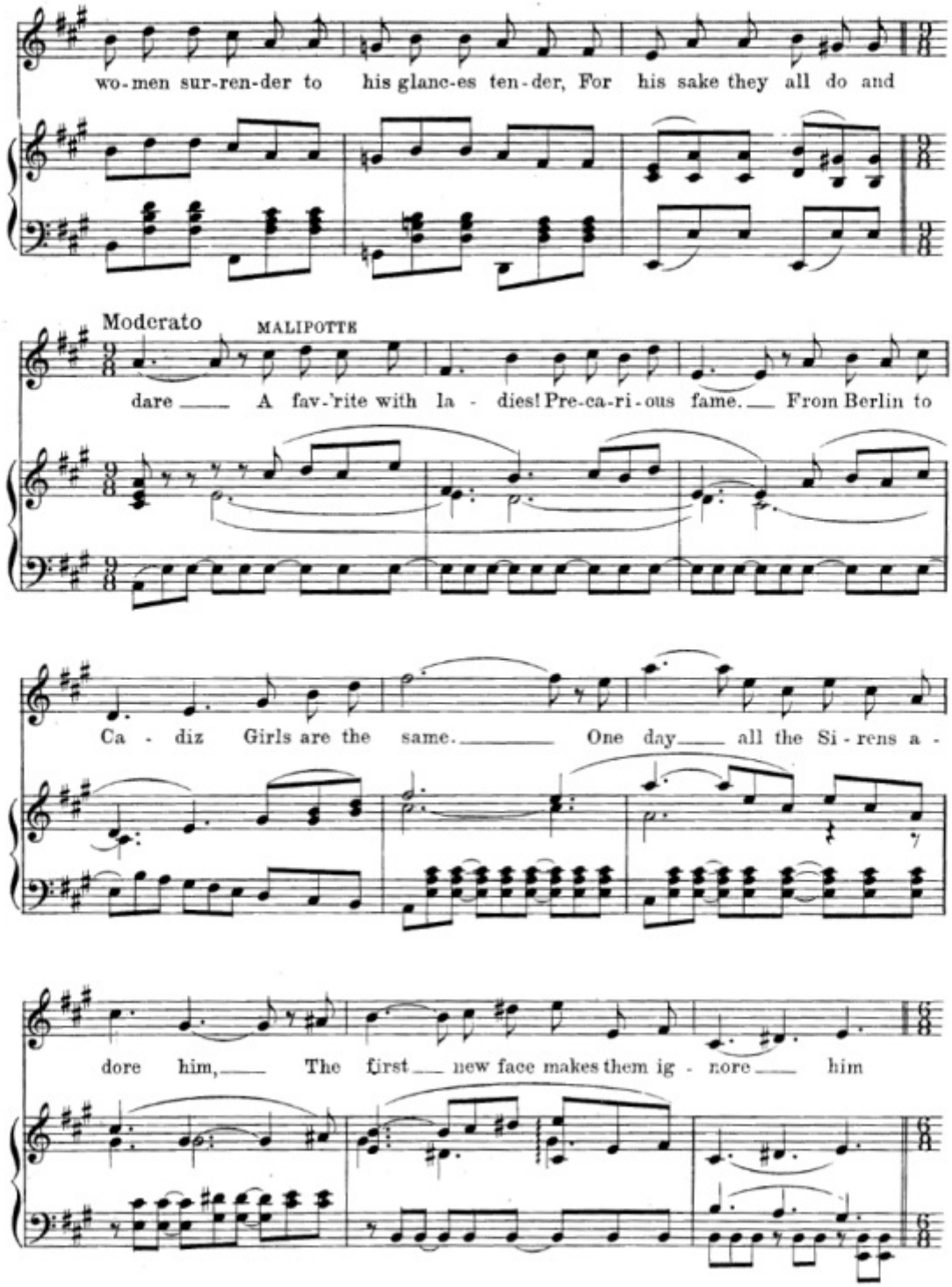

CHORUS
plot's un - rav - eled I'm hap - py to state, Light is now here. Speak, don't de -
Speak, don't de -
Speak, don't de -
BAZILOS
lay. Tell us, we pray. Yes soon the world shall
lay. Tell us, we pray.
lay. Tell us, we pray.
ff
Vivo
CHORUS
know. Go on, do not keep us wait - ing.
Go
You are real - ly ir - ri -
Vivo
ff

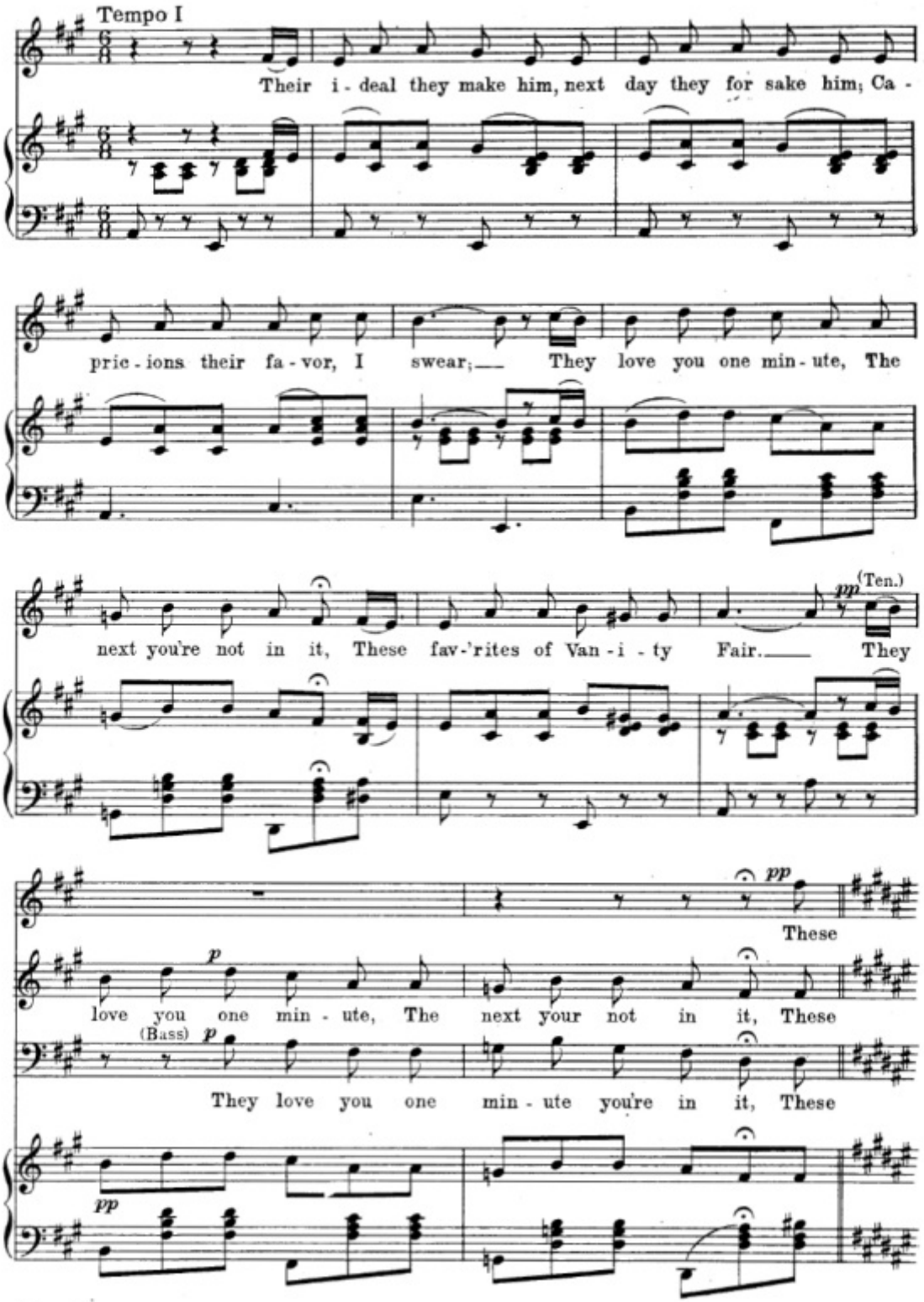

LOLOTTE (aside to Bazilos)
Don't speak of that now. They'll des - pise me. I
on do not keep us wait - ing.
ta - ting.
BAZILOS
beg you will not com - pro - mise me. Just leave this af - fair to
pp
me. There's more in this than you yet can
LOLOTTE (aside)
see. What is he go - ing to do?
rit.

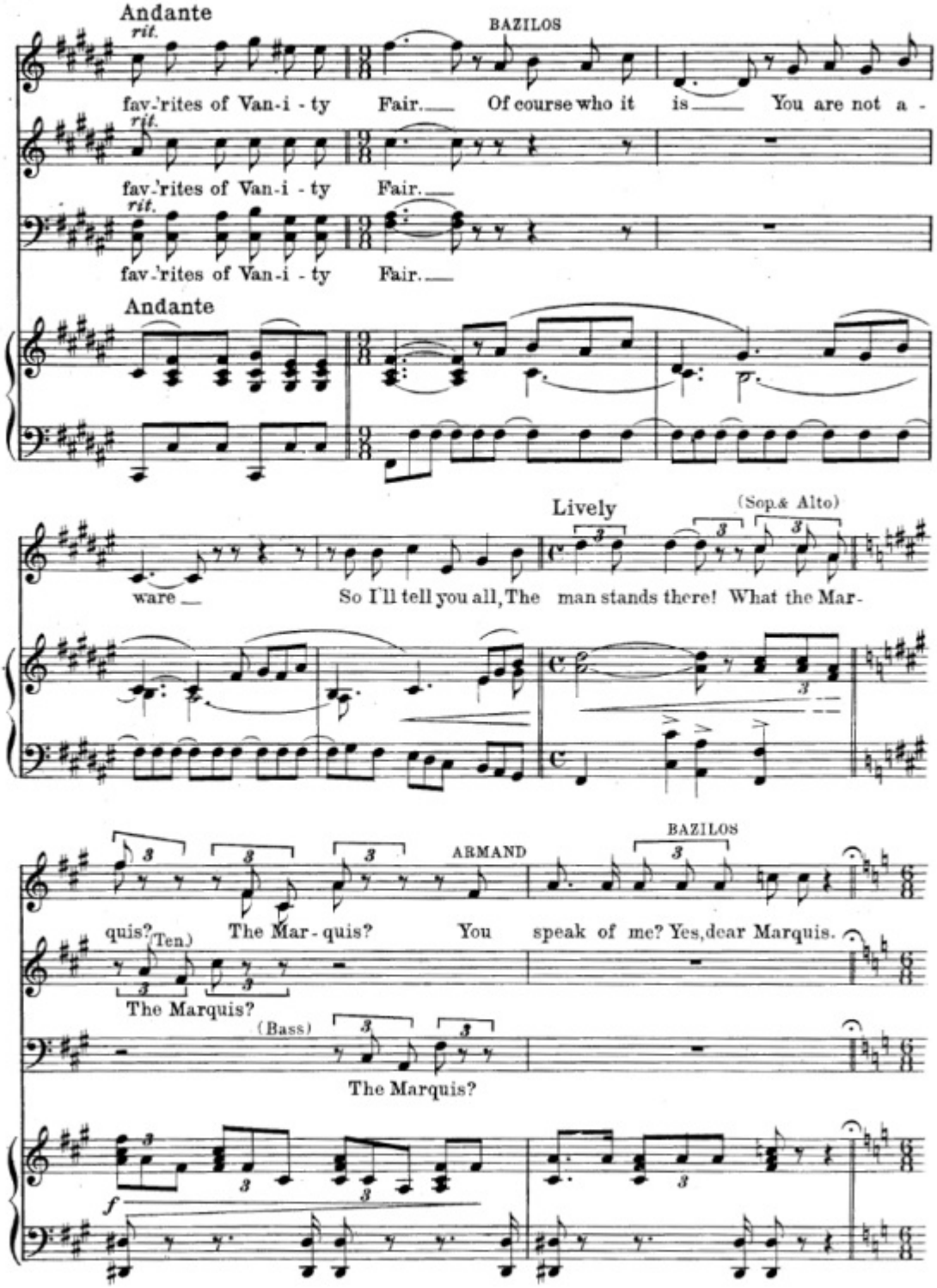

Tempo I
BAZILOS
There he is!
La - dies for-
give me! 'Tis with re - gret I de - prive you
now and here of one who is so pop - u - lar, your fav - 'rite Ro - me - o,
rit.
Your be - loved Cav - a - lier. 'Tis need - less quite to

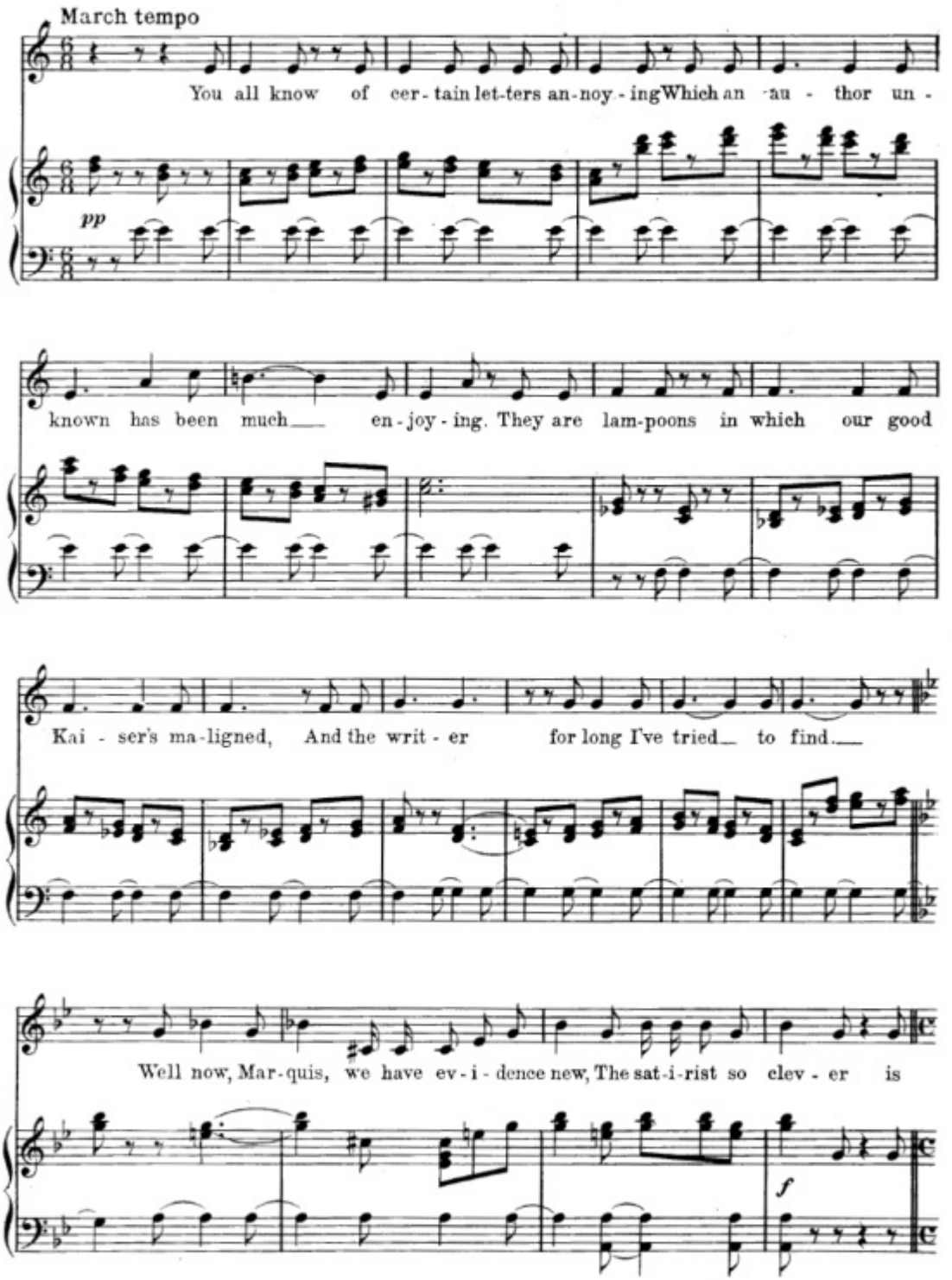

Moderato mosso
(Ten.)
name him; The la - dies pet, all ac - claim him. A
fav - 'rite with la - - - dies!
(Sop. & Alto)
A fav - 'rite with
(Bass)
A fav - 'rite with la - dies!
la - dies! Who wins that fair fame Both heav - en and ha - des His heart can
claim The Si - rens have taught him their sing - ing, The
f
f

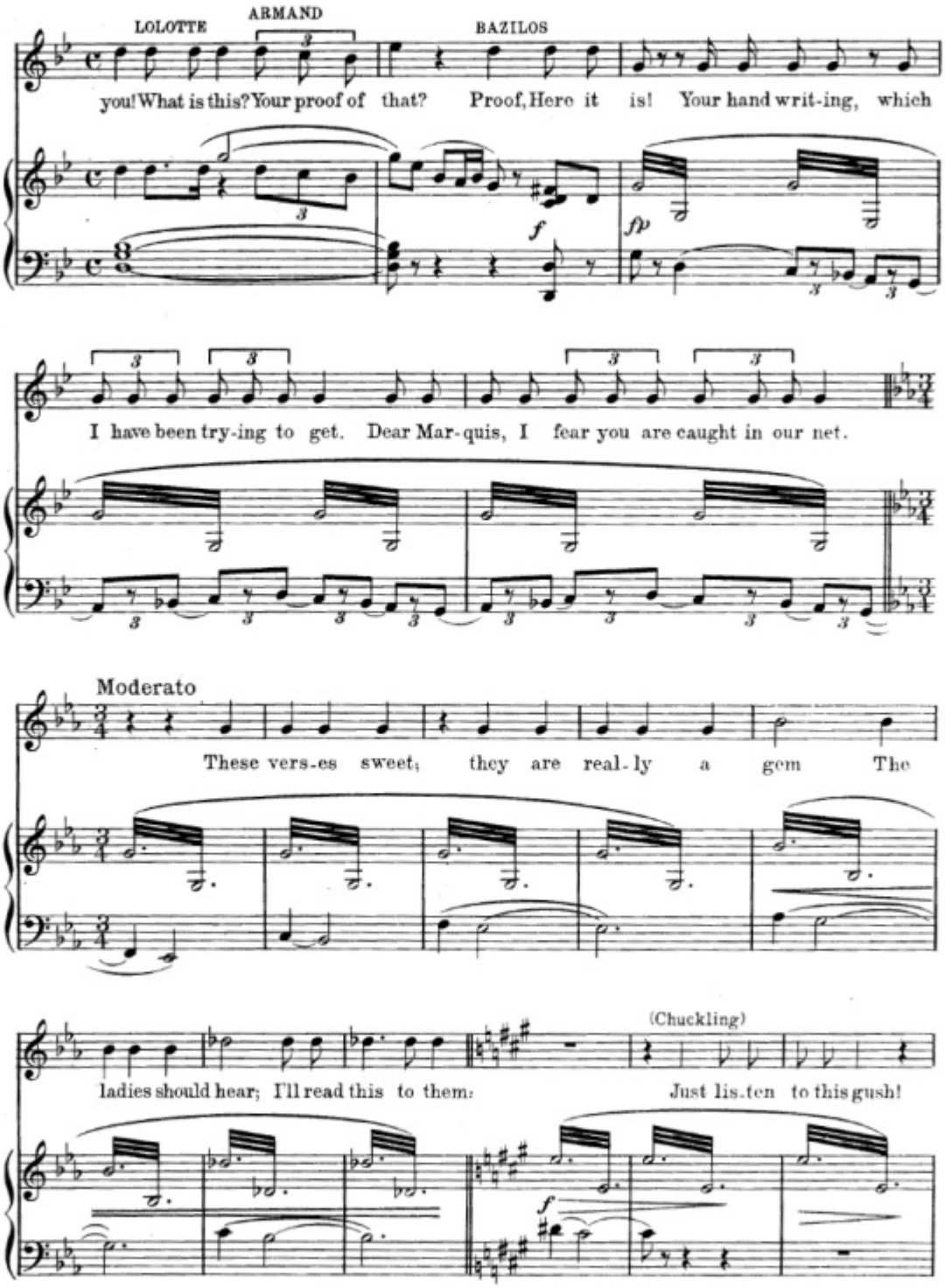

In Waltz tempo
p
fair - ies their gifts to him bring - - ing. The
p
p
he - ro of fane - ies who lives in ro - manc - es Is
both good and bad I de - clare. Good luck ne'er for - sakes him Tho'
poco rit.
poco rit.
LOLOTTE & CLARISSE
a tempo
none knows what makes him The dar - ling the pet of the fair. The
a tempo
ppp

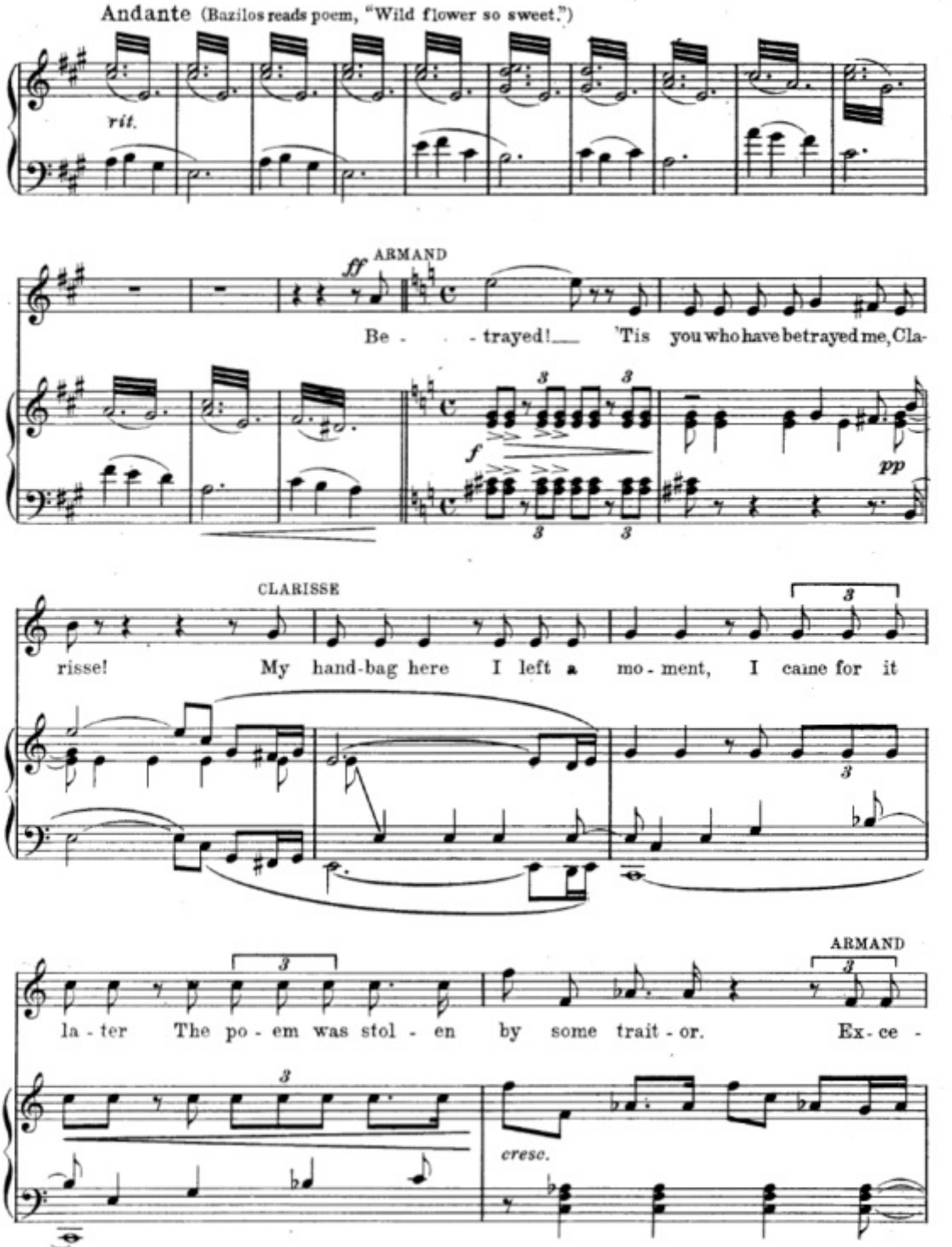

wo-men sur-ren-der to his glanc-es ten-der, For his sake they all do and
Moderato
MALIPOTTE
dare A fav-'rite with la - dies! Pre-ca-ri-ous fame. From Berlin to
Ca - diz Girls are the same. One day all the Si-rens a -
dore him, The first new face makes them ig - nore him

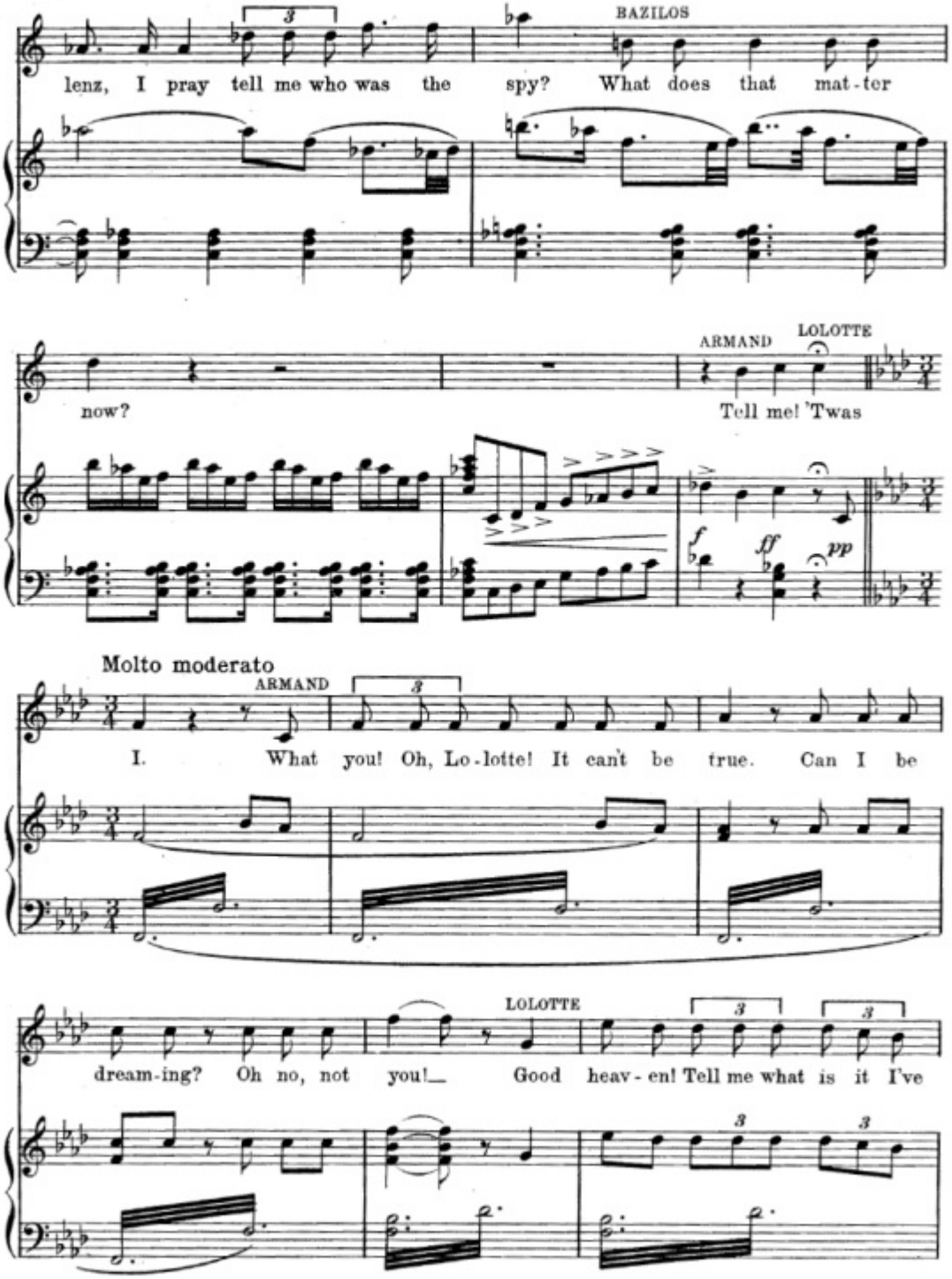

Tempo I
Their i - deal they make him, next day they for sake him; Ca -
pric - ions their fa - vor, I swear; They love you one min - ute, The
next you're not in it, These fav-'rites of Van - i - ty Fair. They
(Ten.)
pp
These
love you one min - ute, The next your not in it, These
(Bass)
They love you one min - ute you're in it, These

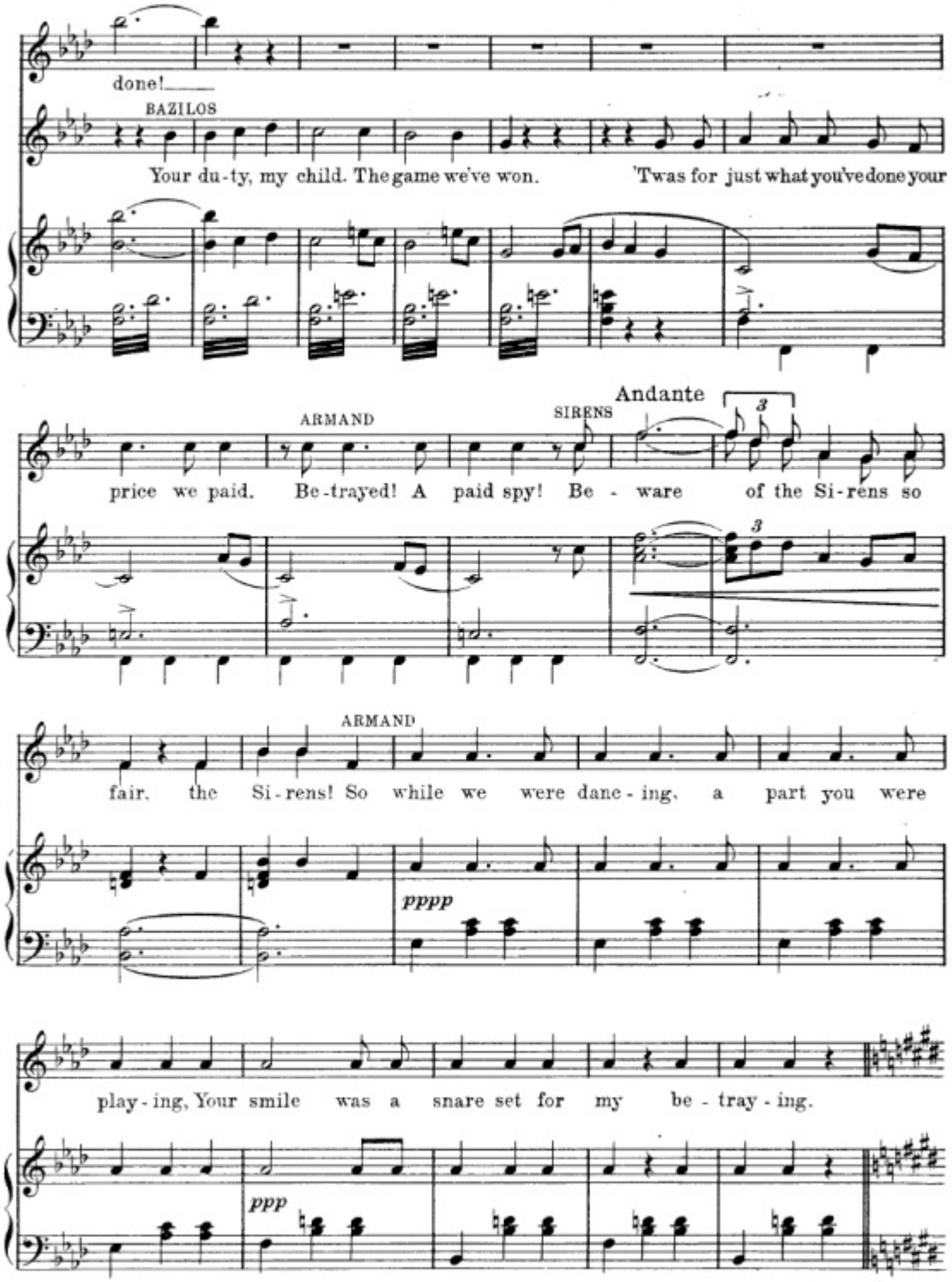

Andante
rit.
BAZILOS
fav-'rites of Van-i - ty Fair. Of course who it is You are not a -
fav-'rites of Van-i - ty Fair.
fav-'rites of Van-i - ty Fair.
Andante
Lively
(Sop.& Alto)
ware So I'll tell you all, The man stands there! What the Mar-
ARMAND
BAZILOS
quis? The Mar - quis? You speak of me? Yes, dear Marquis.
(Ten.)
The Marquis?
(Bass)
The Marquis?
f

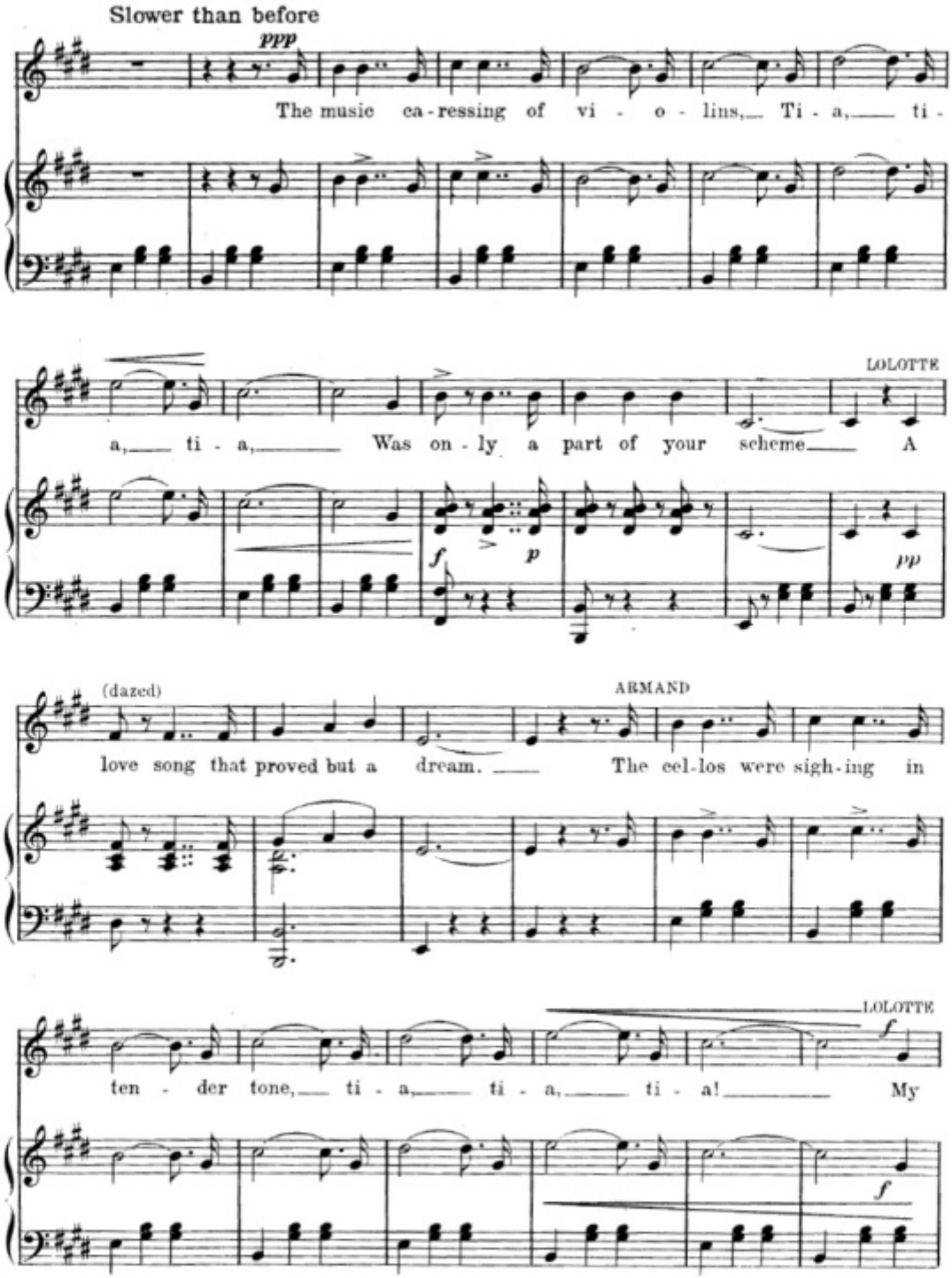

March tempo
You all know of cer - tain let-ters an-noy - ingWhich an -au - thor un -
pp
known has been much en - joy - ing. They are lam-poons in which our good
Kai - ser's ma-ligned, And the writ - er for long I've tried to find.
Well now, Mar-quis, we have ev - i - dence new, The sat-i-rist so clev - er is
f

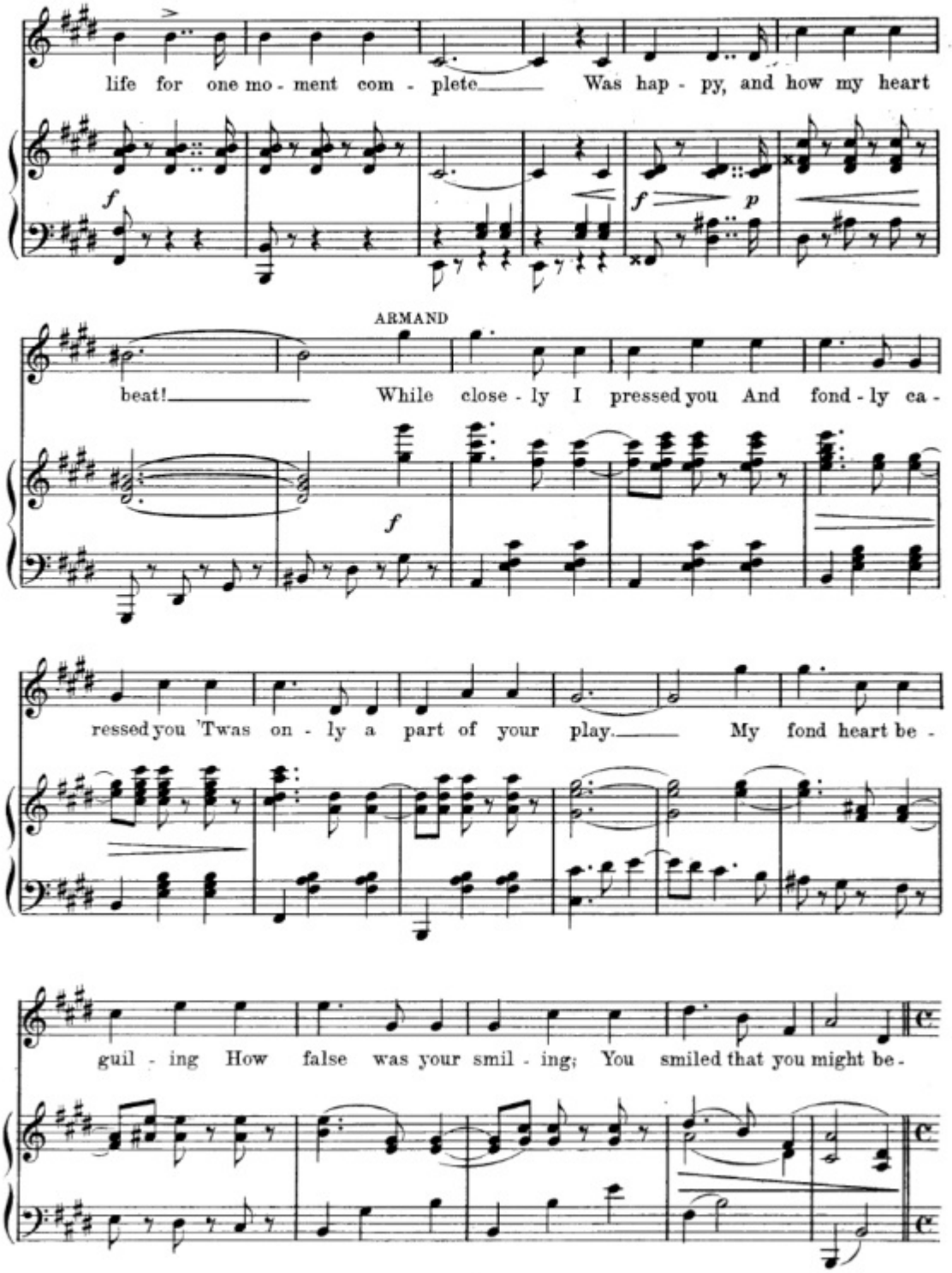

LOLOTTE
ARMAND
BAZILOS
you! What is this? Your proof of that? Proof, Here it is! Your hand writ-ing, which
I have been try-ing to get. Dear Mar-quis, I fear you are caught in our net.
Moderato
These vers-es sweet; they are real-ly a gem The
(Chuckling)
ladies should hear; I'll read this to them: Just lis-ten to this gush!

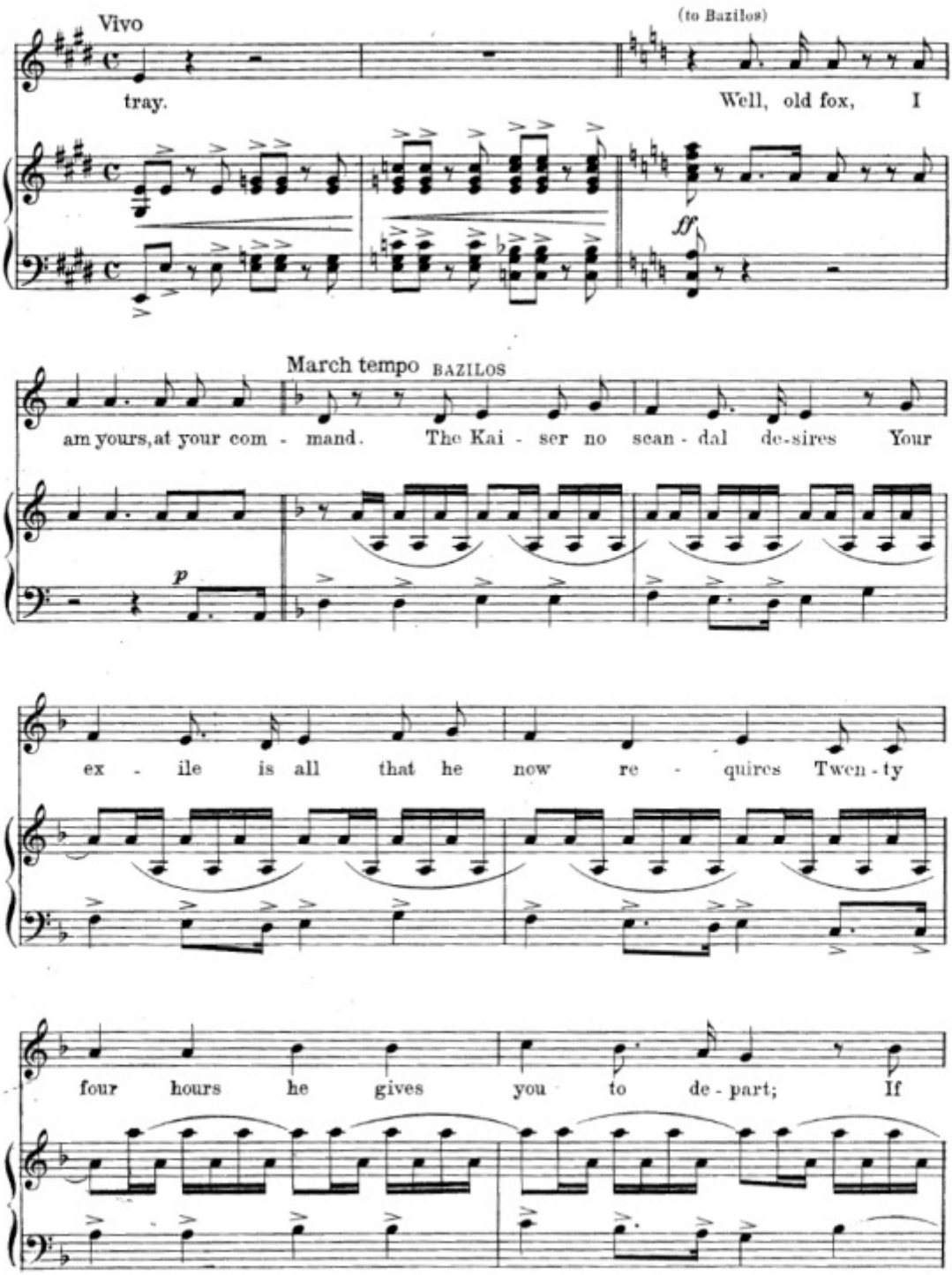

Andante (Bazilos reads poem, "Wild flower so sweet.")
rit.
ff
ARMAND
Be - - trayed! 'Tis you who have betrayed me, Cla-
f
pp
CLARISSE
risse! My hand-bag here I left a mo - ment, I came for it
ARMAND
la - ter The po - em was stol - en by some trait - or. Ex - ce -
cresc.

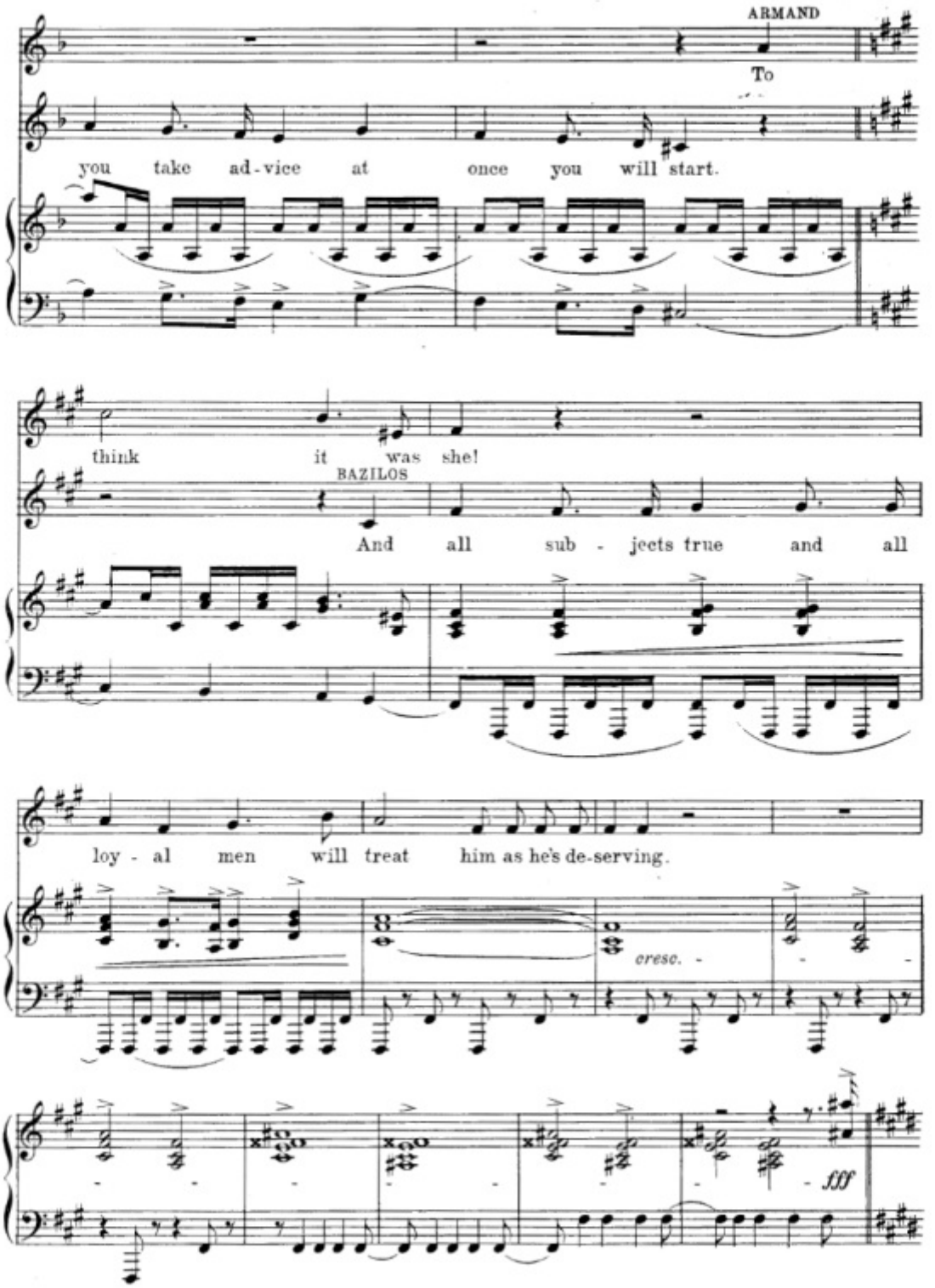

BAZILOS
lenz, I pray tell me who was the spy? What does that mat-ter
ARMAND
LOLOTTE
now?
Tell me! 'Twas
f
ff
pp
Molto moderato
ARMAND
I. What you! Oh, Lo-lotte! It can't be true. Can I be
LOLOTTE
dream-ing? Oh no, not you! Good heav-en! Tell me what is it I've

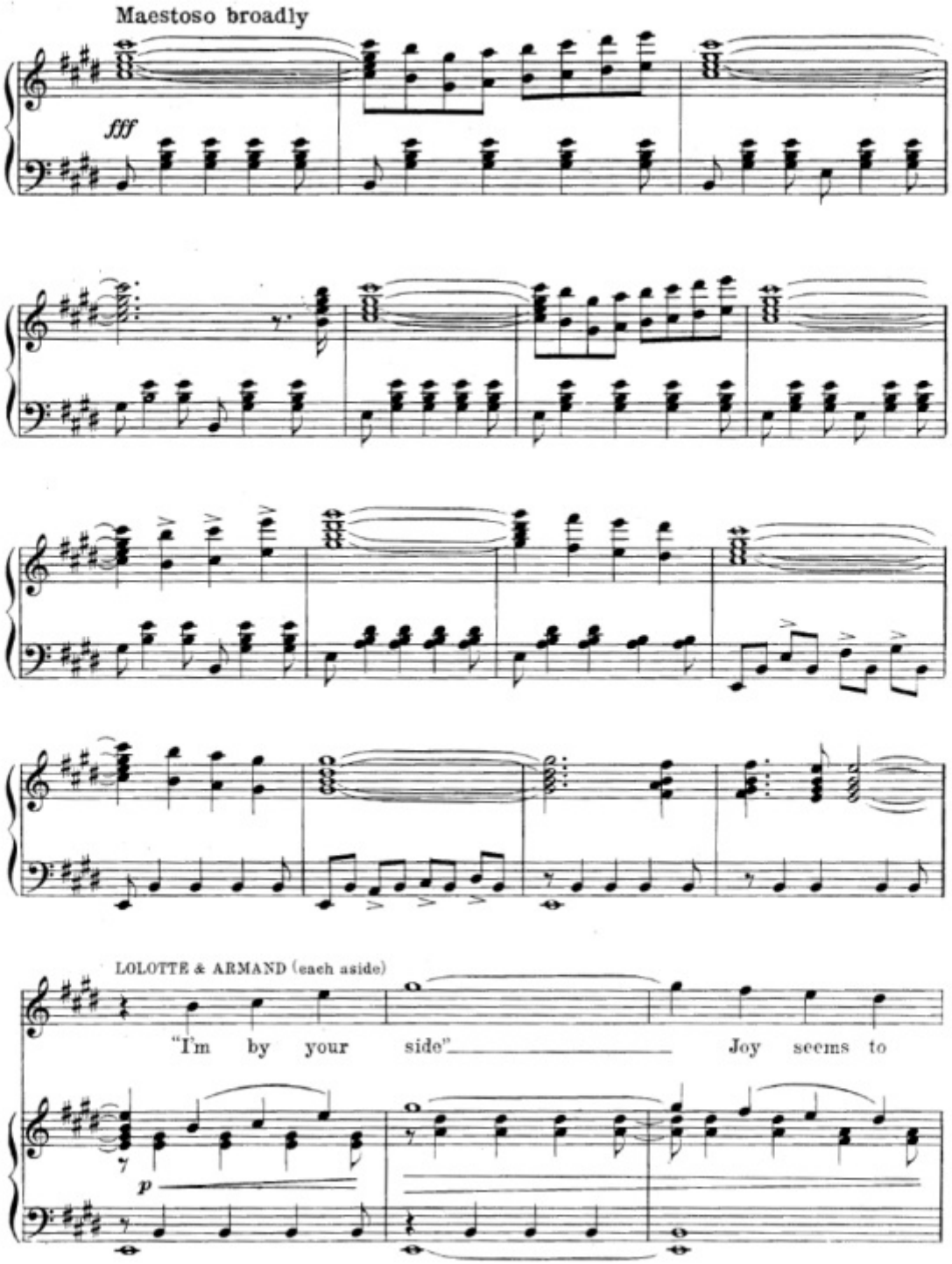

done!
BAZILOS
Your du-ty, my child. The game we've won. 'Twas for just what you've done your
Andante
ARMAND
SIRENS
price we paid. Be-trayed! A paid spy! Be - ware of the Si-rens so
ARMAND
fair, the Si-rens! So while we were danc-ing, a part you were
pppp
play-ing, Your smile was a snare set for my be-tray-ing.
ppp

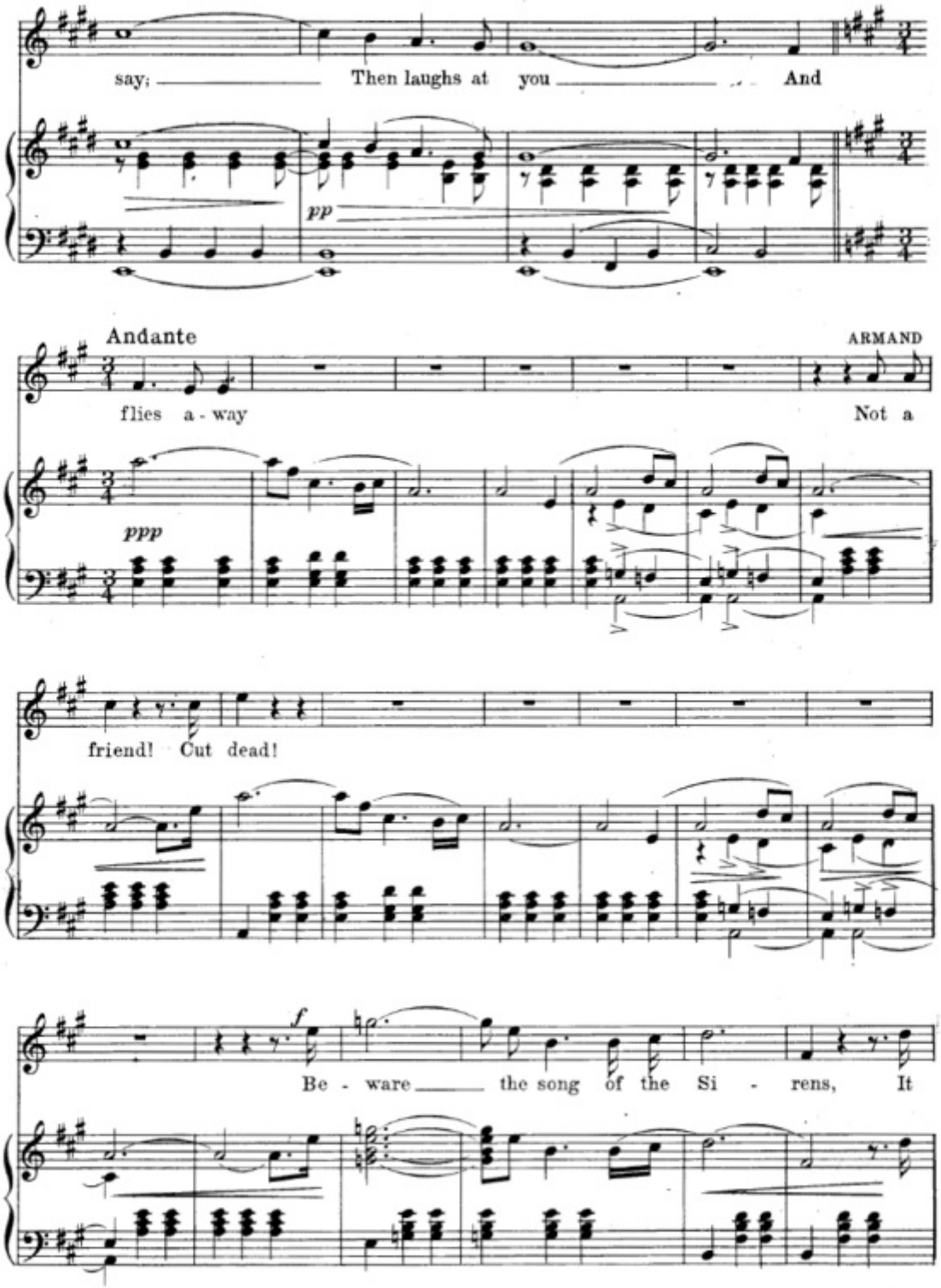

Slower than before
ppp
The music ca-ressing of vi - o - lins, Ti - a, ti -
LOLOTTE
a, ti - a, Was on - ly a part of your scheme A
f
p
pp
(dazed)
ARMAND
love song that proved but a dream. The cel-los were sigh-ing in
LOLOTTE
f
ten - der tone, ti - a, ti - a, ti - a! My
f

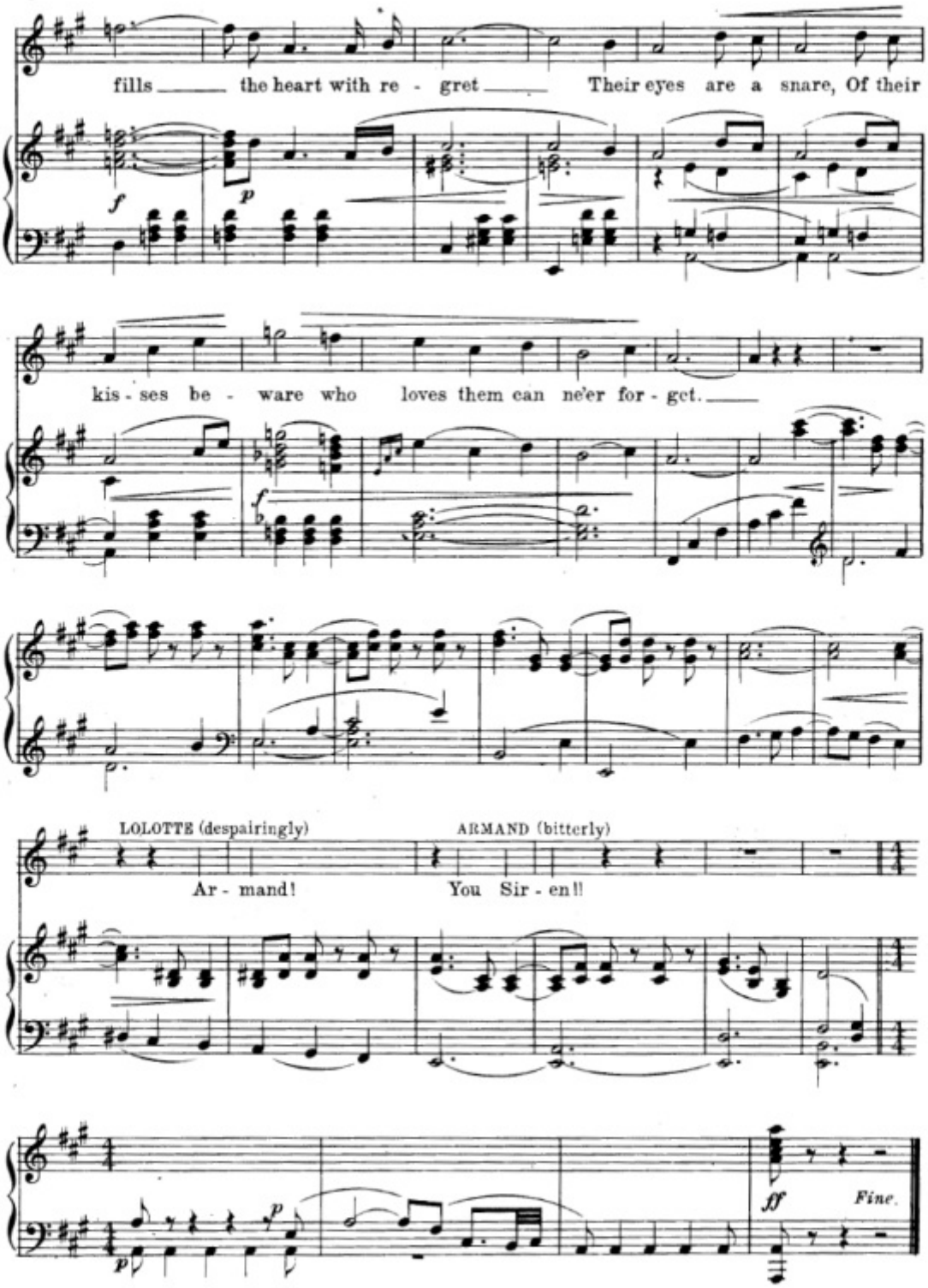

life for one mo - ment com - plete Was hap - py, and how my heart
ARMAND
beat! While close - ly I pressed you And fond - ly ca -
ressed you 'Twas on - ly a part of your play. My fond heart be -
guil - ing How false was your smil - ing; You smiled that you might be -


Vivo
tray.
(to Bazilos)
Well, old fox, I
ff
March tempo BAZILOS
am yours, at your com - mand. The Kai - ser no scan - dal de-sires Your
p
ex - ile is all that he now re - quires Twen - ty
four hours he gives you to de - part; If


ARMAND
To
you take ad-vice at once you will start.
think it was she!
BAZILOS
And all sub - jects true and all
loy - al men will treat him as he's de-serving.
cresc.
fff

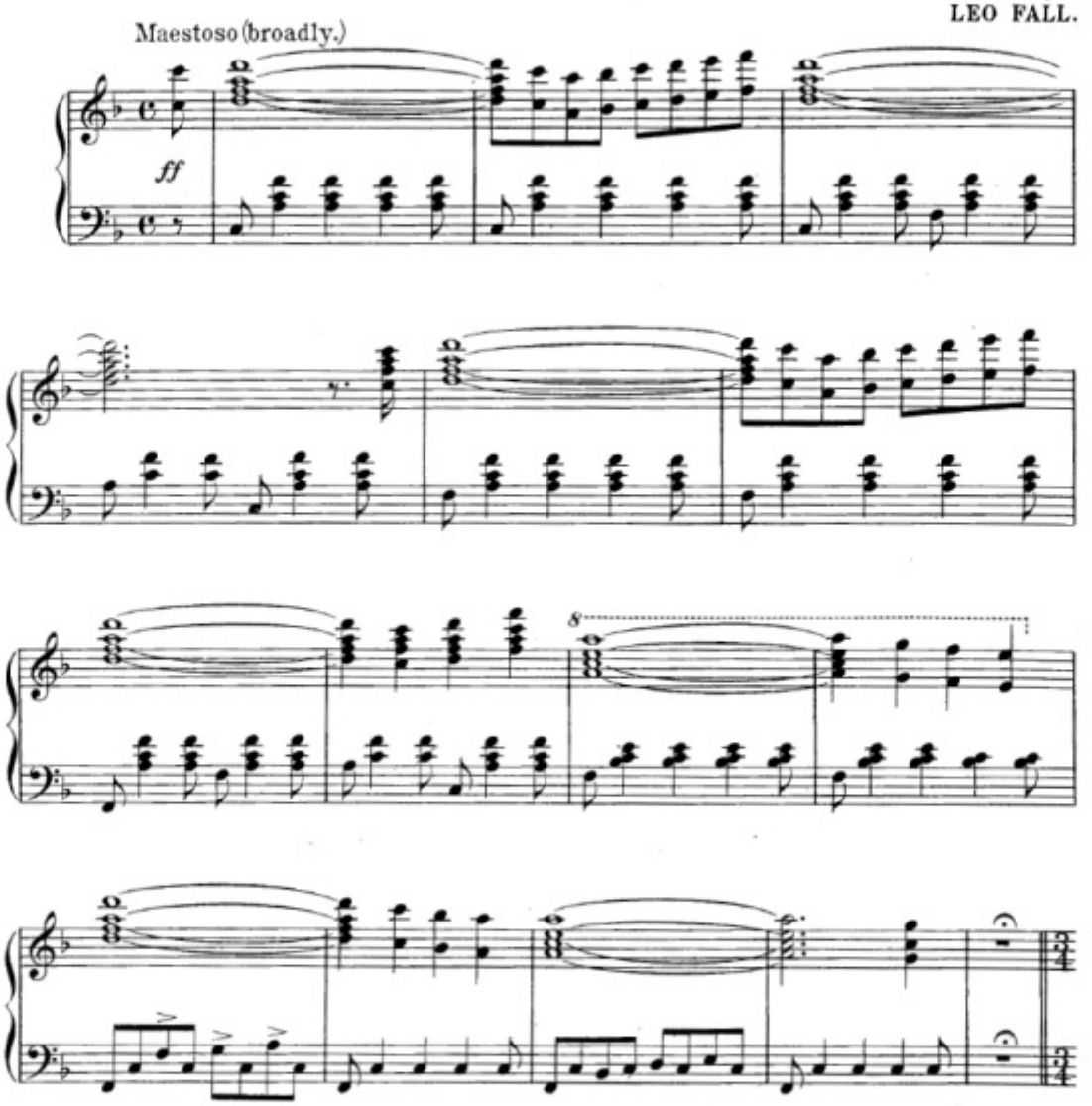

Maestoso broadly
fff
LOLOTTE & ARMAND (each aside)
"I'm by your side"
Joy seems to
p


say; Then laughs at you And
pp
Andante
ARMAND
flies a - way
Not a
ppp
friend! Cut dead!
f
Be - ware the song of the Si - rens, It

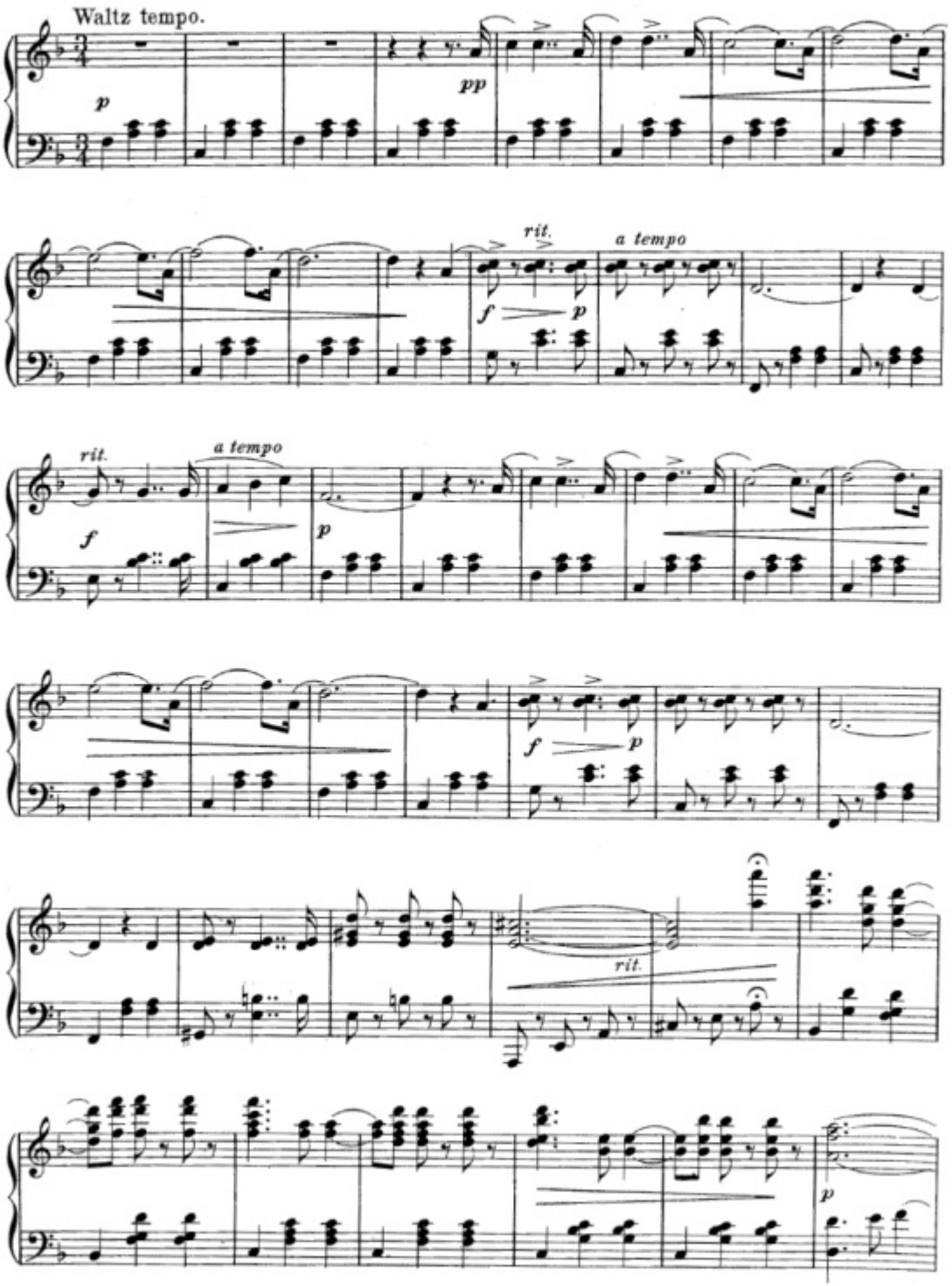

fills the heart with re - gret Their eyes are a snare, Of their
kis - ses be - ware who loves them can ne'er for - get.
LOLOTTE (despairingly)
Ar - mand!
ARMAND (bitterly)
You Sir - en!!
Fine.

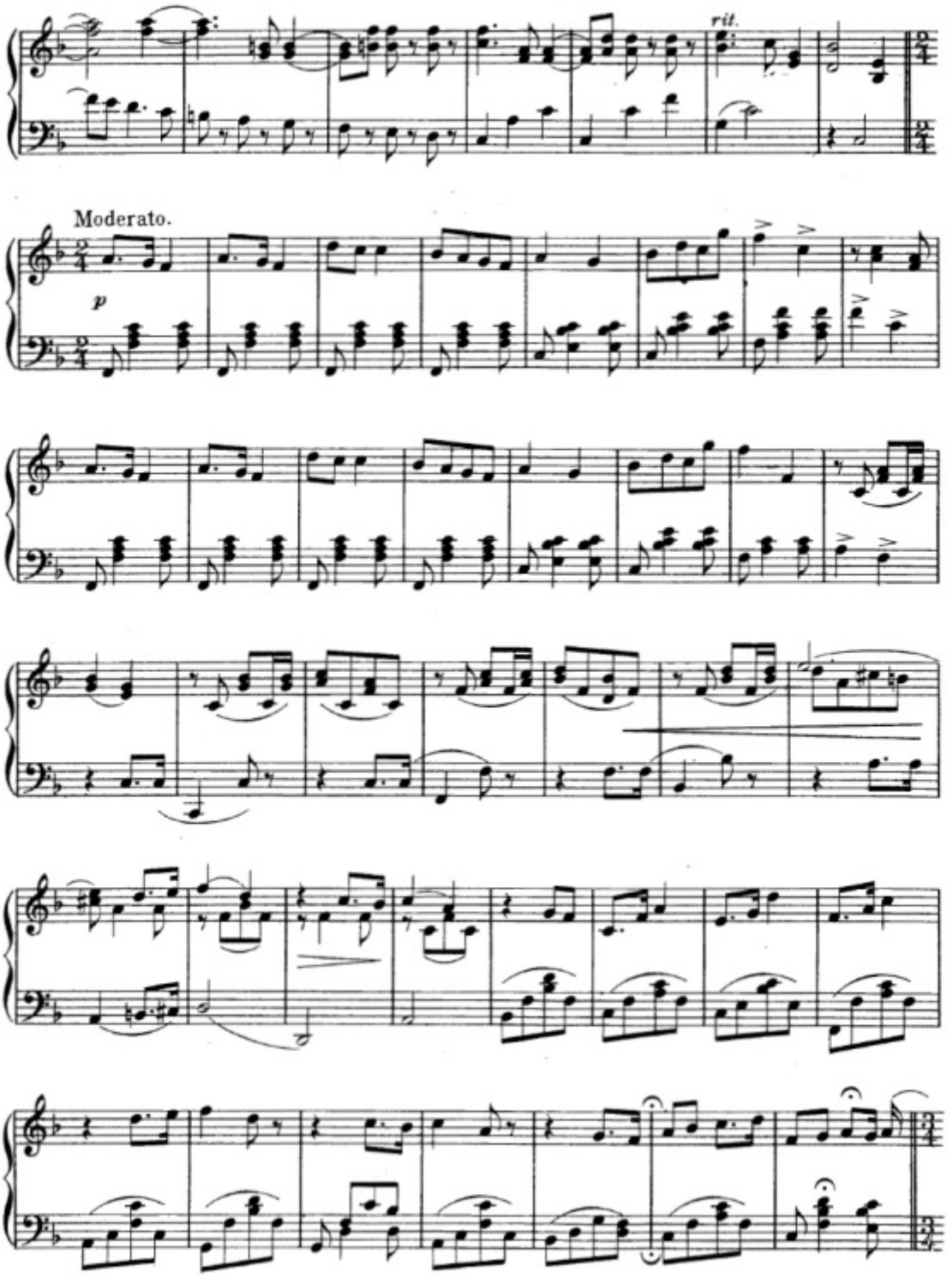
Nº 11. Entre Acte.

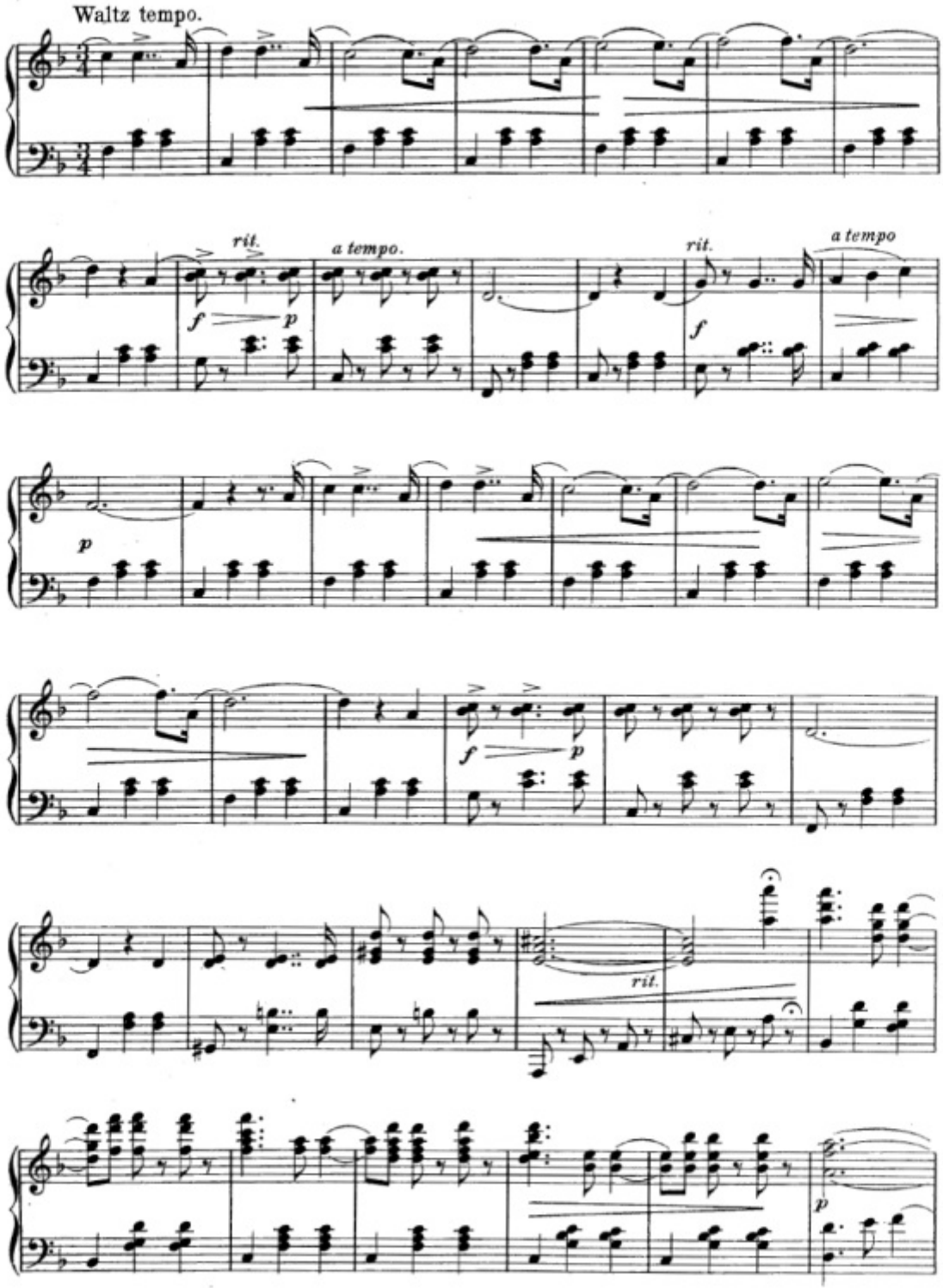
Music by
LEO FALL.

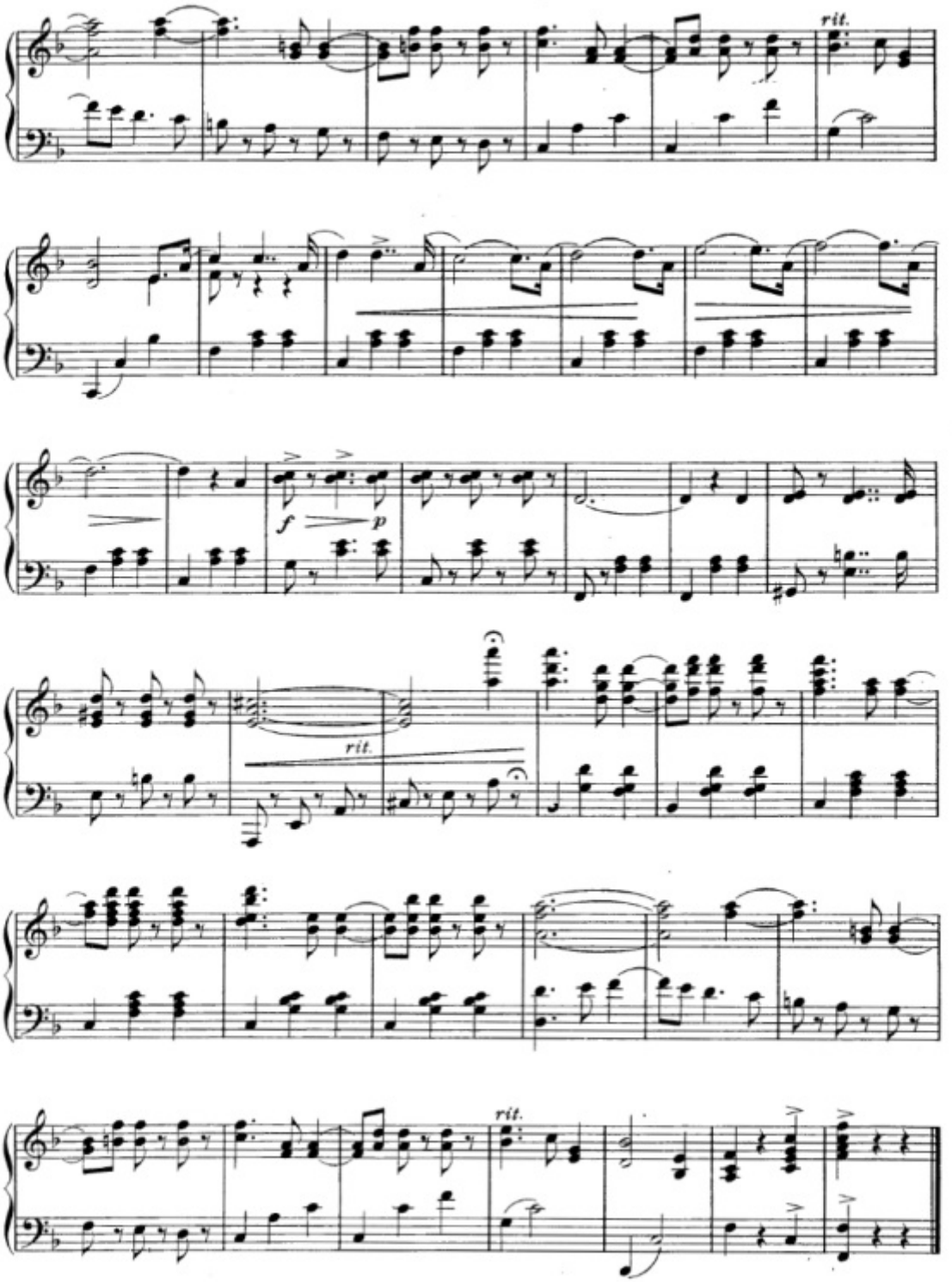


Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana.
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.


Waltz tempo.
p
pp
rit.
a tempo
f
p
rit.
a tempo
f
p
f
p
rit.
p


rit.
Moderato.
p


Waltz tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo
f
p
f
p
f
p
rit.
p


rit.
f
p
rit.
rit.

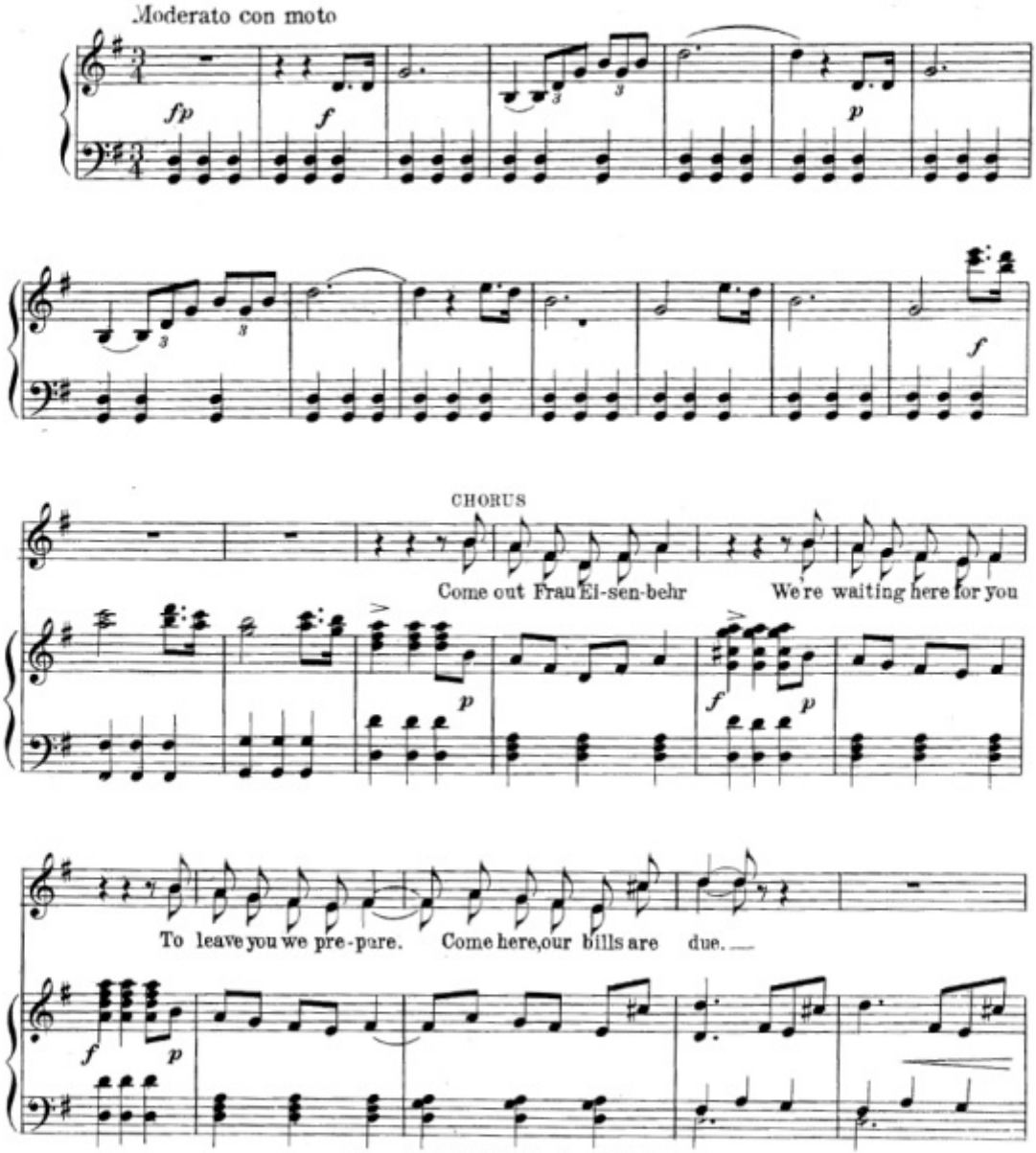
Nº 12. Grenadier Song.

Love Makes The World Go 'Round

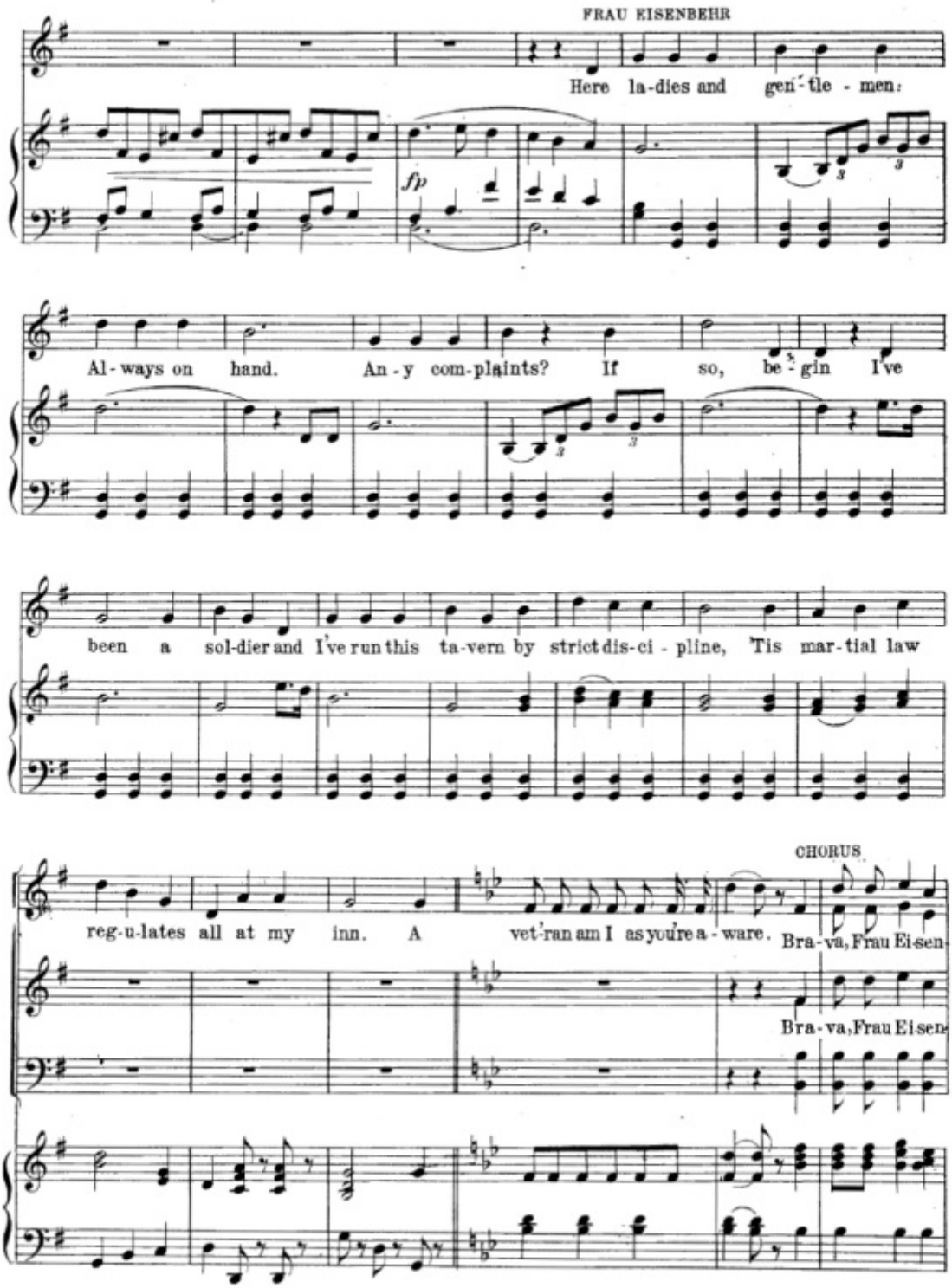
(Frau Eisenbehr.)

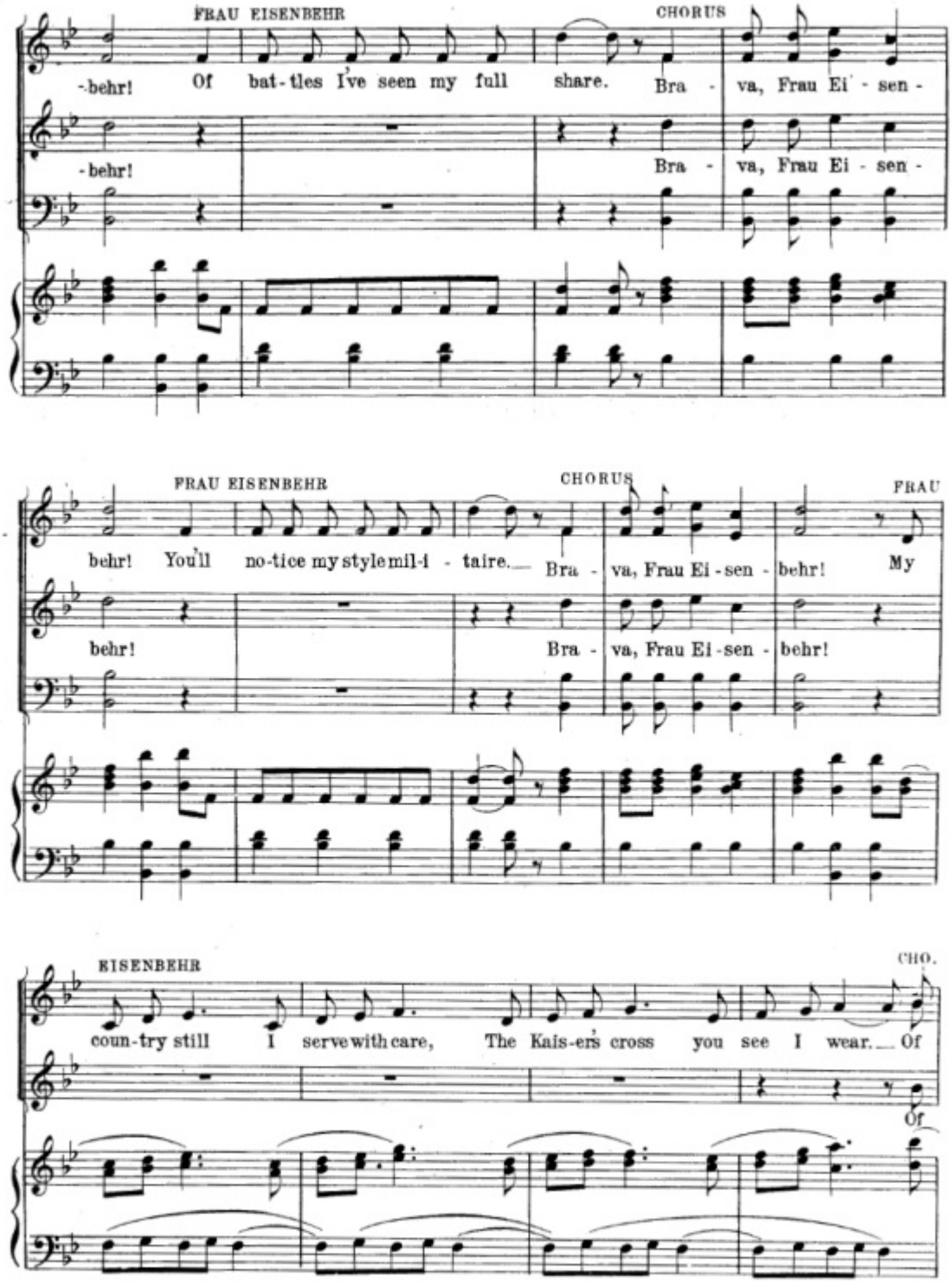
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

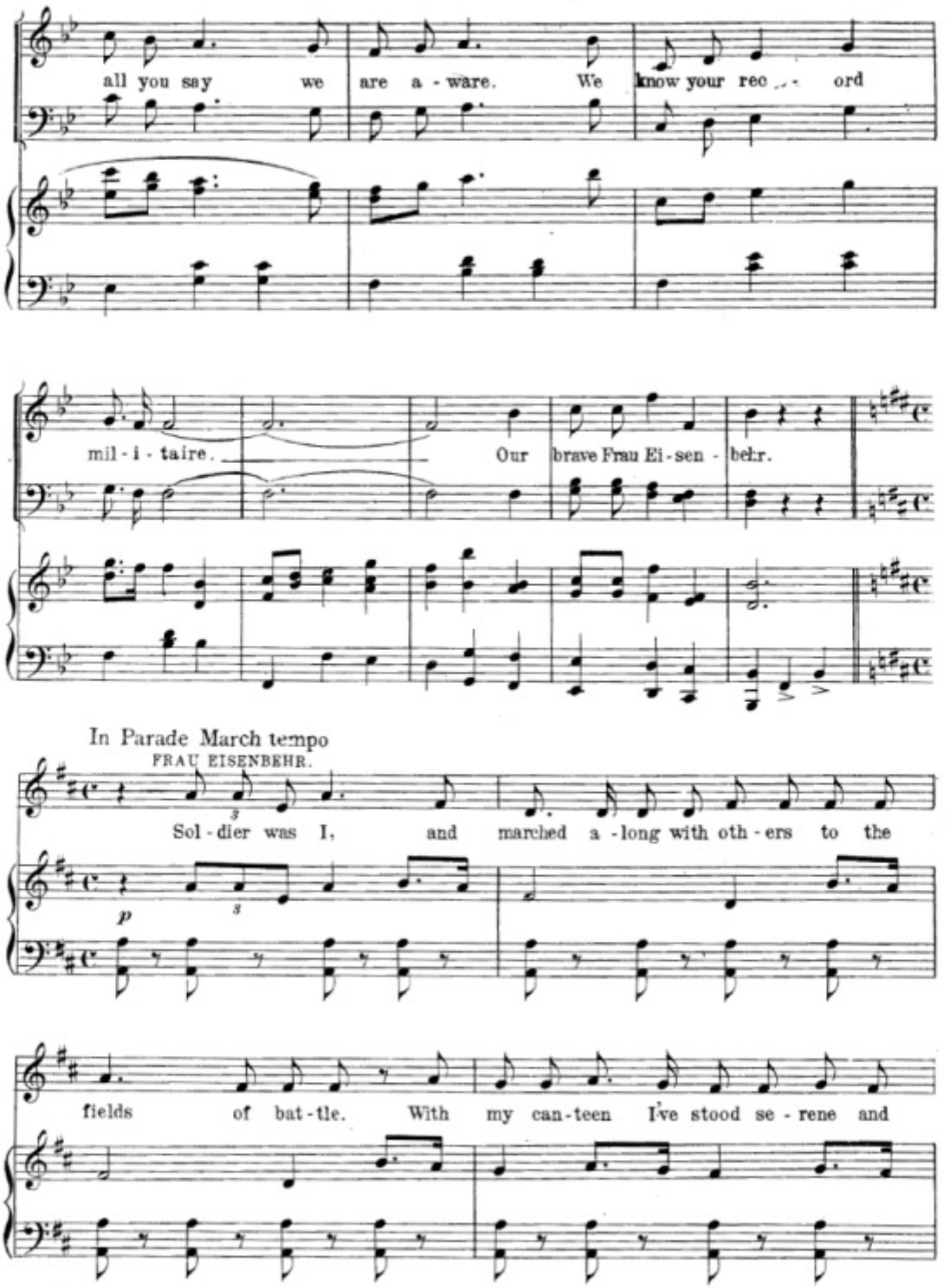
Music by
LEO FALL

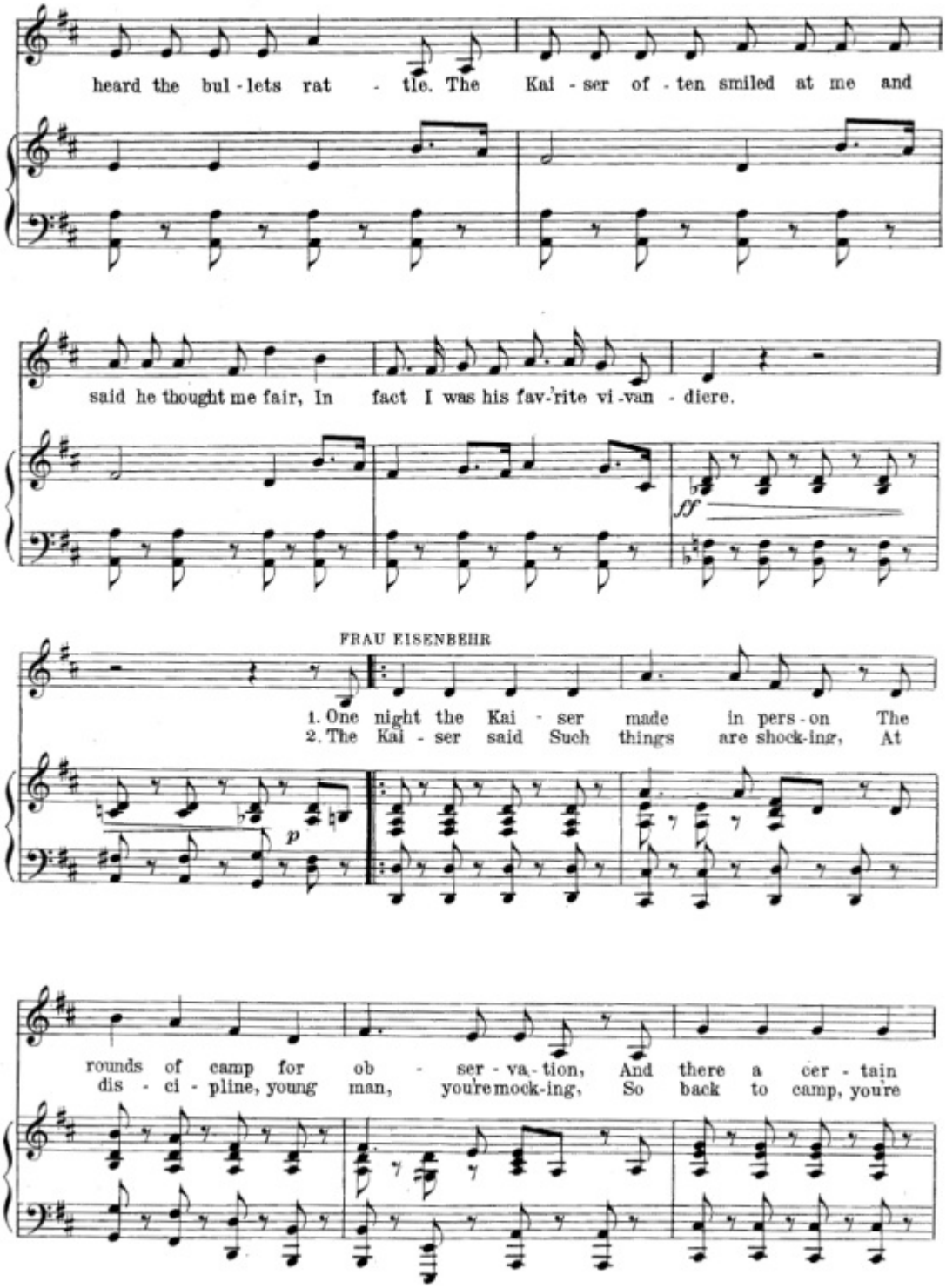


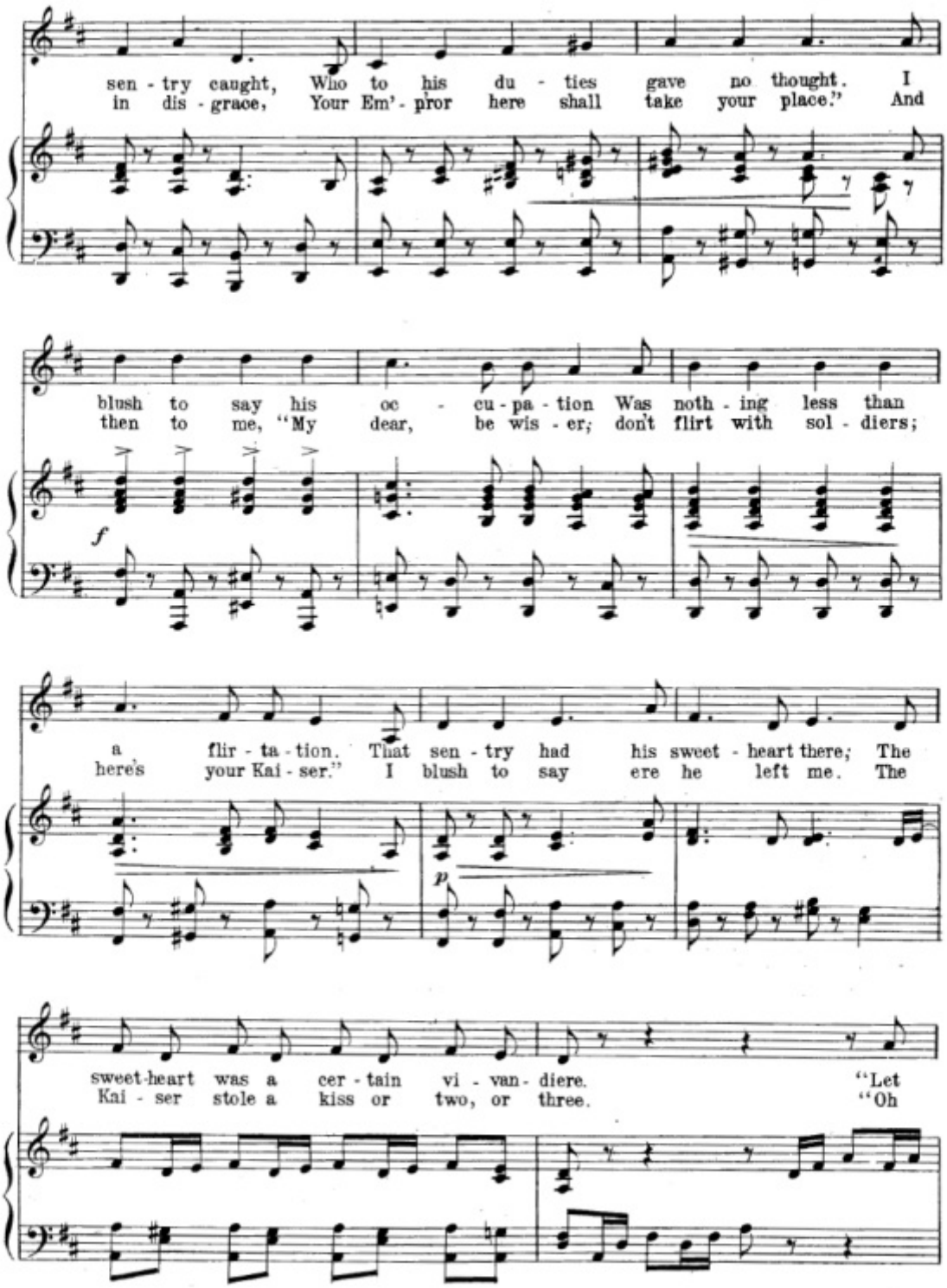
Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana.
en el ano MCMXI per Jos. W. Stern y Cia. Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.

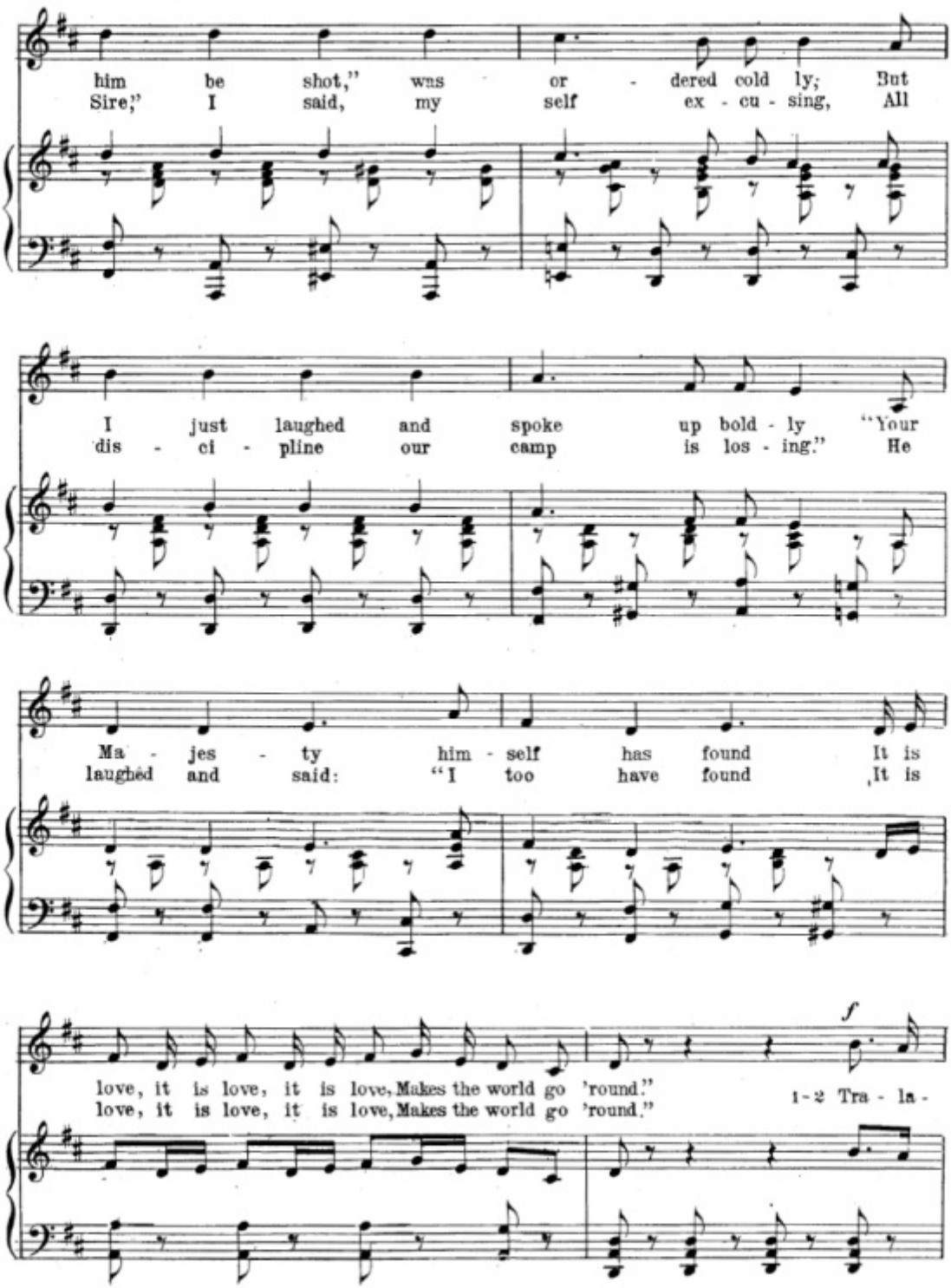

FRAU EISENBEHR
Here la-dies and gen-tle-men:
fp
Al-ways on hand. An-y com-plaints? If so, be-gin I've
been a sol-dier and I've run this ta-vern by strict dis-ci-pline, 'Tis mar-tial law
CHORUS
reg-u-lates all at my inn. A vet'ran am I as you're a-ware. Bra-va, Frau Ei-sen-
Bra-va, Frau Ei-sen-

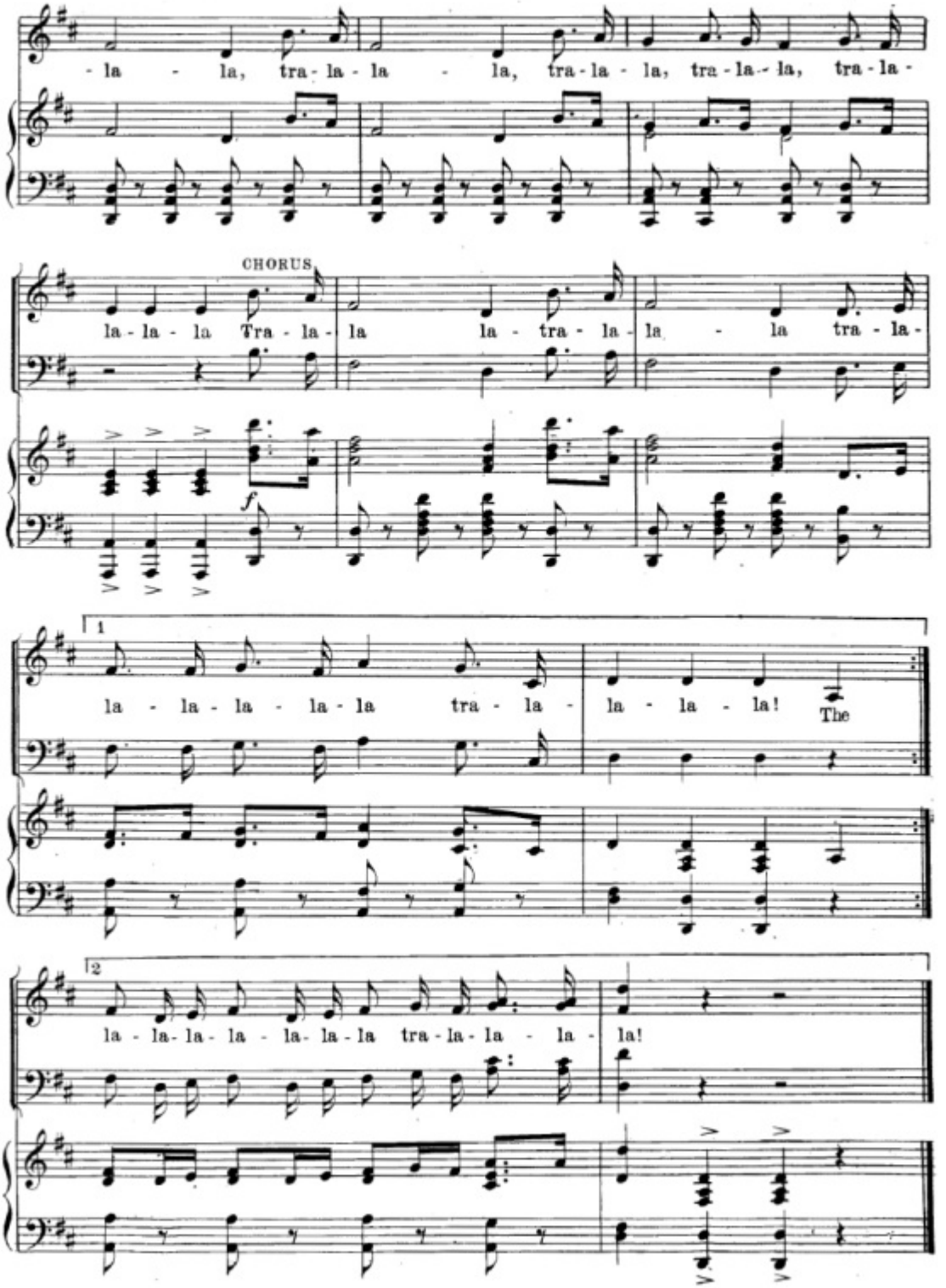

FRAU EISENBEHR
CHORUS
-behr! Of bat-tles I've seen my full share. Bra - va, Frau Ei - sen -
-behr! Bra - va, Frau Ei - sen -
FRAU EISENBEHR
CHORUS
FRAU
behr! You'll no-tice my style mil-i - taire. Bra - va, Frau Ei-sen - behr! My
behr! Bra - va, Frau Ei-sen - behr!
EISENBEHR
CHO.
coun-try still I serve with care, The Kais-er's cross you see I wear. Of
Of


all you say we are a - ware. We know your rec - ord
mil - i - taire. Our brave Frau Ei - sen - behr.
In Parade March tempo
FRAU EISENBEHR.
Sol - dier was I, and marched a - long with oth - ers to the
fields of bat - tle. With my can - teen I've stood se - rene and


heard the bul - lets rat - tle. The Kai - ser of - ten smiled at me and
said he thought me fair, In fact I was his fav-'rite vi-van - diere.
ff
FRAU EISENBEHR
1. One night the Kai - ser made in pers - on The
2. The Kai - ser said Such things are shock-ing, At
p
rounds of camp for ob - ser - va - tion, And there a cer - tain
dis - ci - pline, young man, you're mock-ing, So back to camp, you're


sen - try caught, Who to his du - ties gave no thought. I
in dis - grace, Your Em' - pror here shall take your place." And
blush to say his oc - cu - pa - tion Was noth - ing less than
then to me, "My dear, be wis - er; don't flirt with sol - diers;
f
a flir - ta - tion. That sen - try had his sweet - heart there; The
here's your Kai - ser." I blush to say ere he left me. The
p
sweet-heart was a cer - tain vi - van - diere. "Let
Kai - ser stole a kiss or two, or three. "Oh

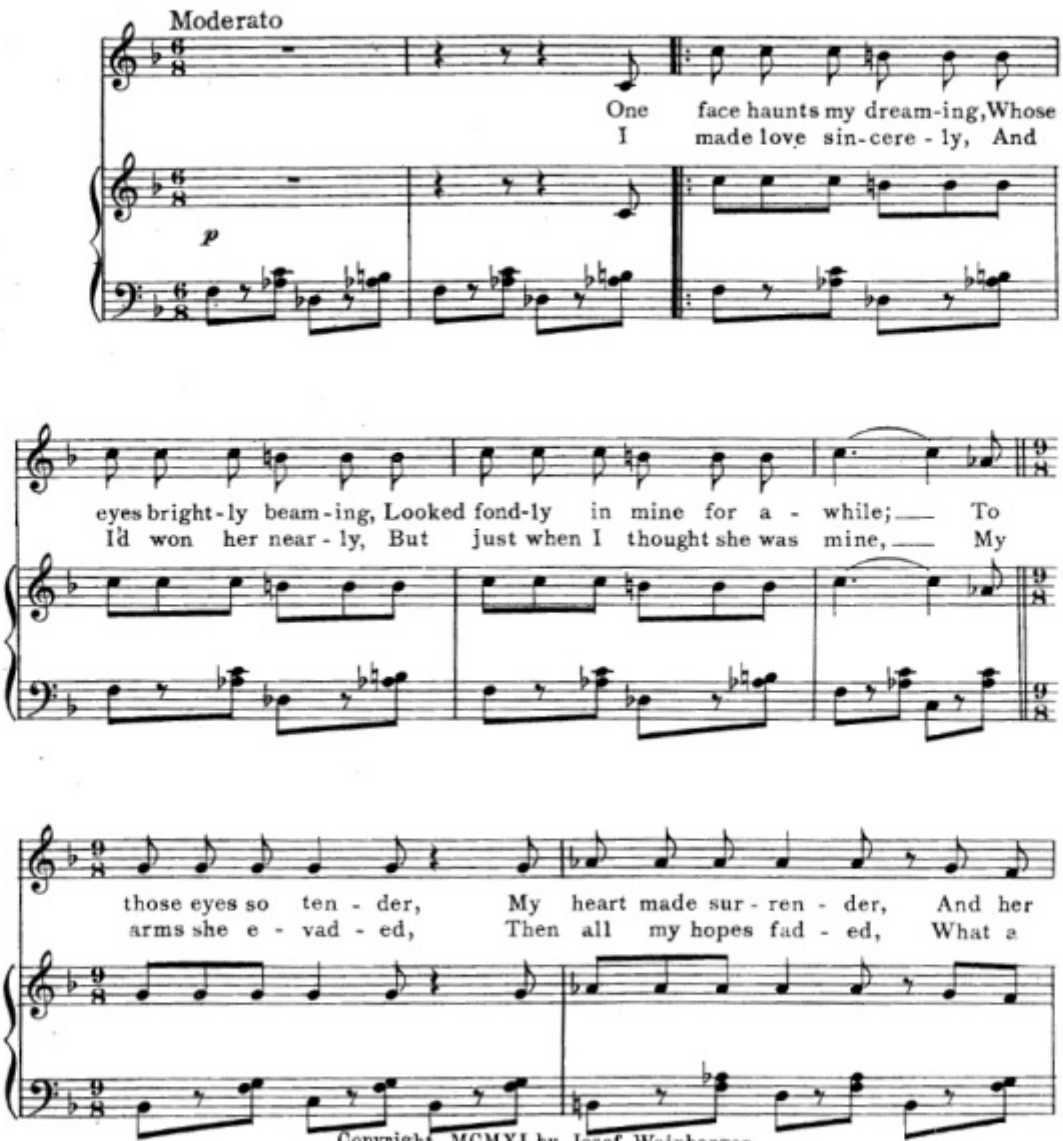

him be shot," was or - dered cold ly; But
Sire," I said, my self ex - cu - sing, All
I just laughed and spoke up bold - ly "Your
dis - ci - pline our camp is los - ing." He
Ma - jes - ty him - self has found It is
laughed and said: "I too have found It is
f
love, it is love, it is love, Makes the world go 'round."
love, it is love, it is love, Makes the world go 'round."
1-2 Tra - la -


- la - la, tra - la - la - la, tra - la - la, tra - la - la, tra - la -
CHORUS
la - la - la Tra - la - la la - tra - la - la - la tra - la -
f
1
la - la - la - la - la tra - la - la - la - la! The
2
la - la - la - la - la - la - la tra - la - la - la - la!

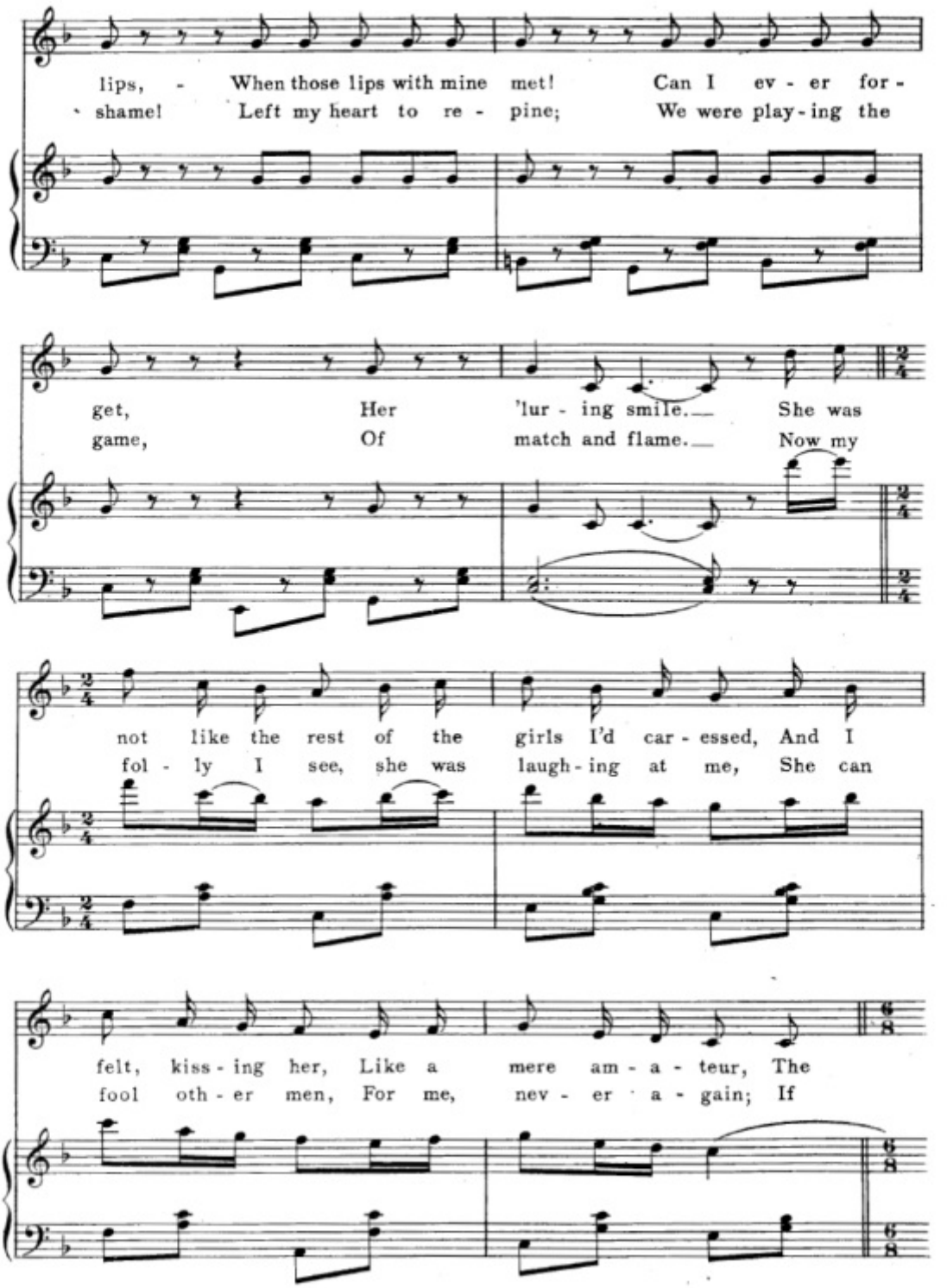
Hm! She is the one Girl.

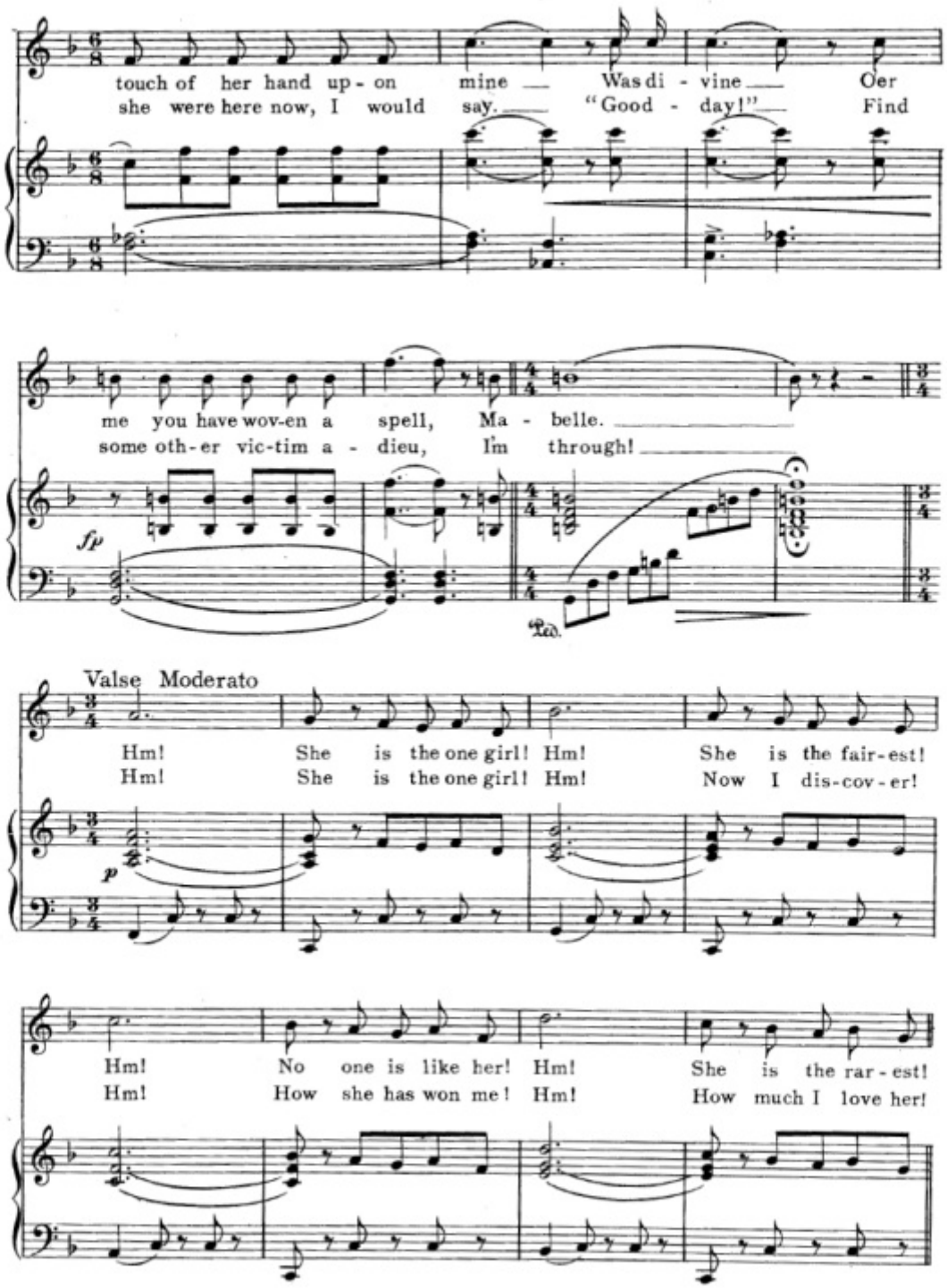
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

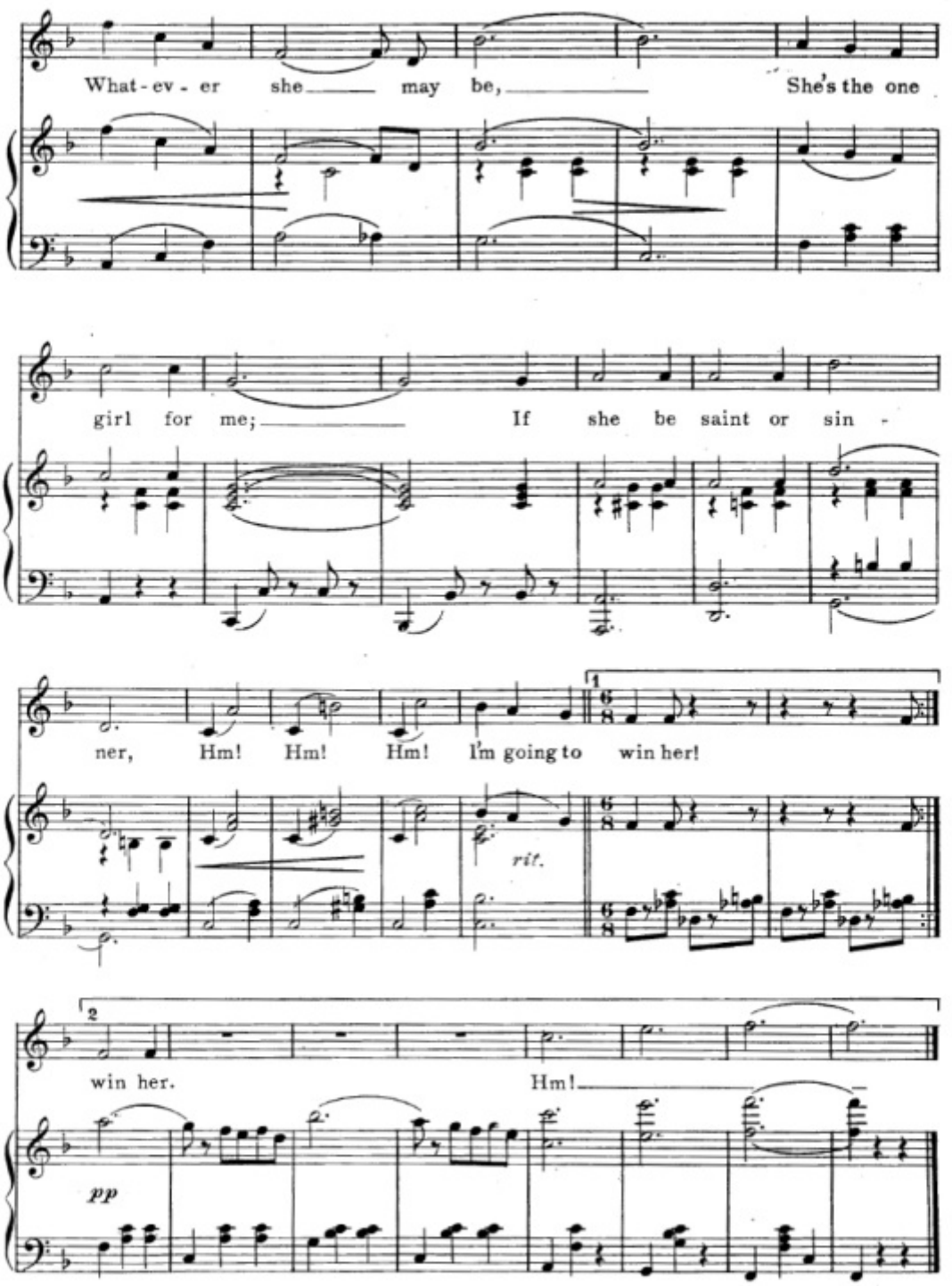
Music by
LEO FALL.



Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.


lips, - When those lips with mine met! Can I ev - er for -
shame! Left my heart to re - pine; We were play - ing the
get, Her 'lur - ing smile. She was
game, Of match and flame. Now my
not like the rest of the girls I'd car - essed, And I
fol - ly I see, she was laugh - ing at me, She can
felt, kiss - ing her, Like a mere am - a - teur, The
fool oth - er men, For me, nev - er a - gain; If


touch of her hand up - on mine Was di - vine Oer
she were here now, I would say. "Good - day!" Find
me you have wov-en a spell, Ma - belle.
some oth-er vic-tim a - dieu, I'm through!
fp
Ped.
Valse Moderato
Hm! She is the one girl! Hm! She is the fair-est!
Hm! She is the one girl! Hm! Now I dis-cov-er!
p
Hm! No one is like her! Hm! She is the rar-est!
Hm! How she has won me! Hm! How much I love her!

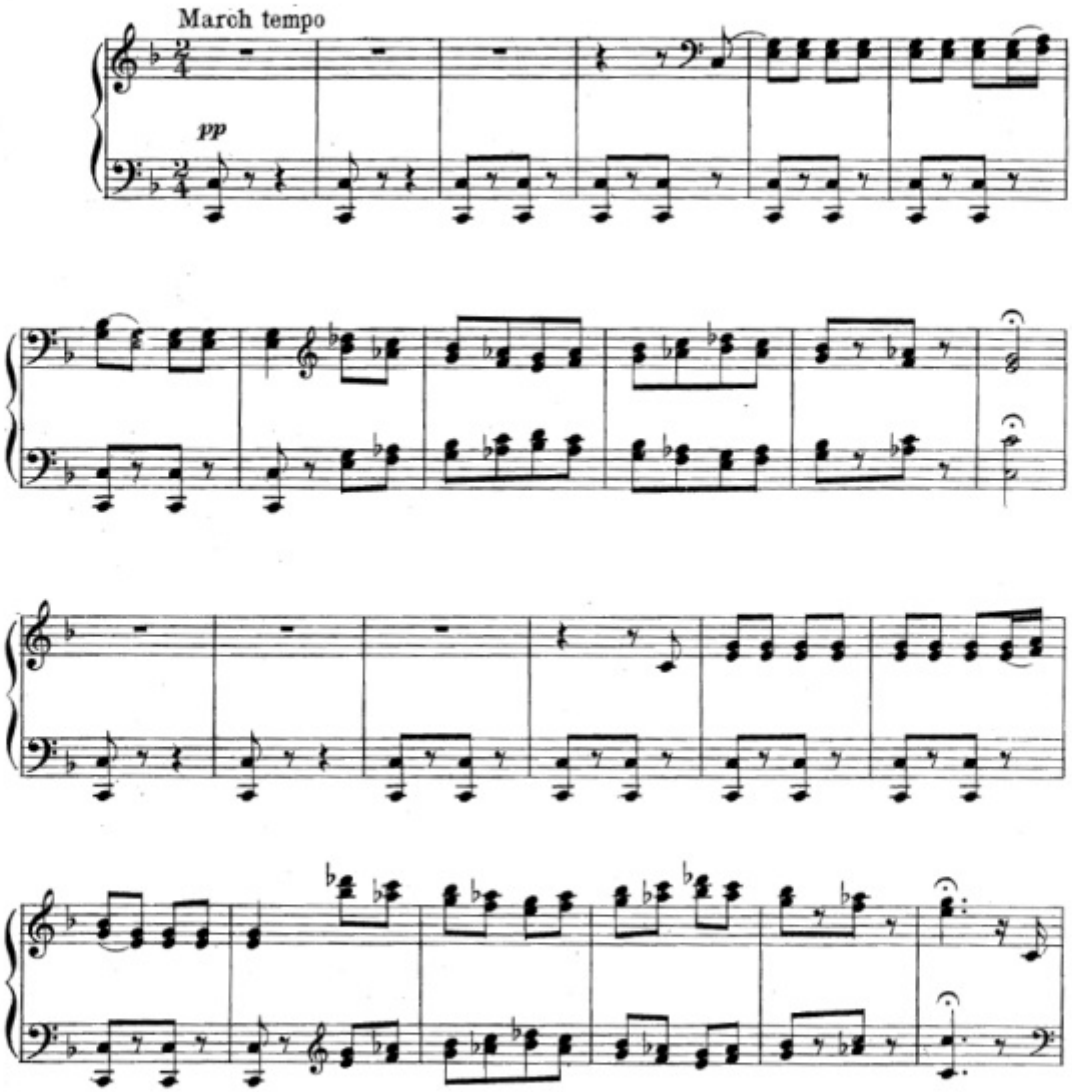

What-ev-er she may be, She's the one
girl for me; If she be saint or sin-
ner, Hm! Hm! Hm! I'm going to win her!
rit.
win her. Hm!
pp

Nº 14. Finaletto.

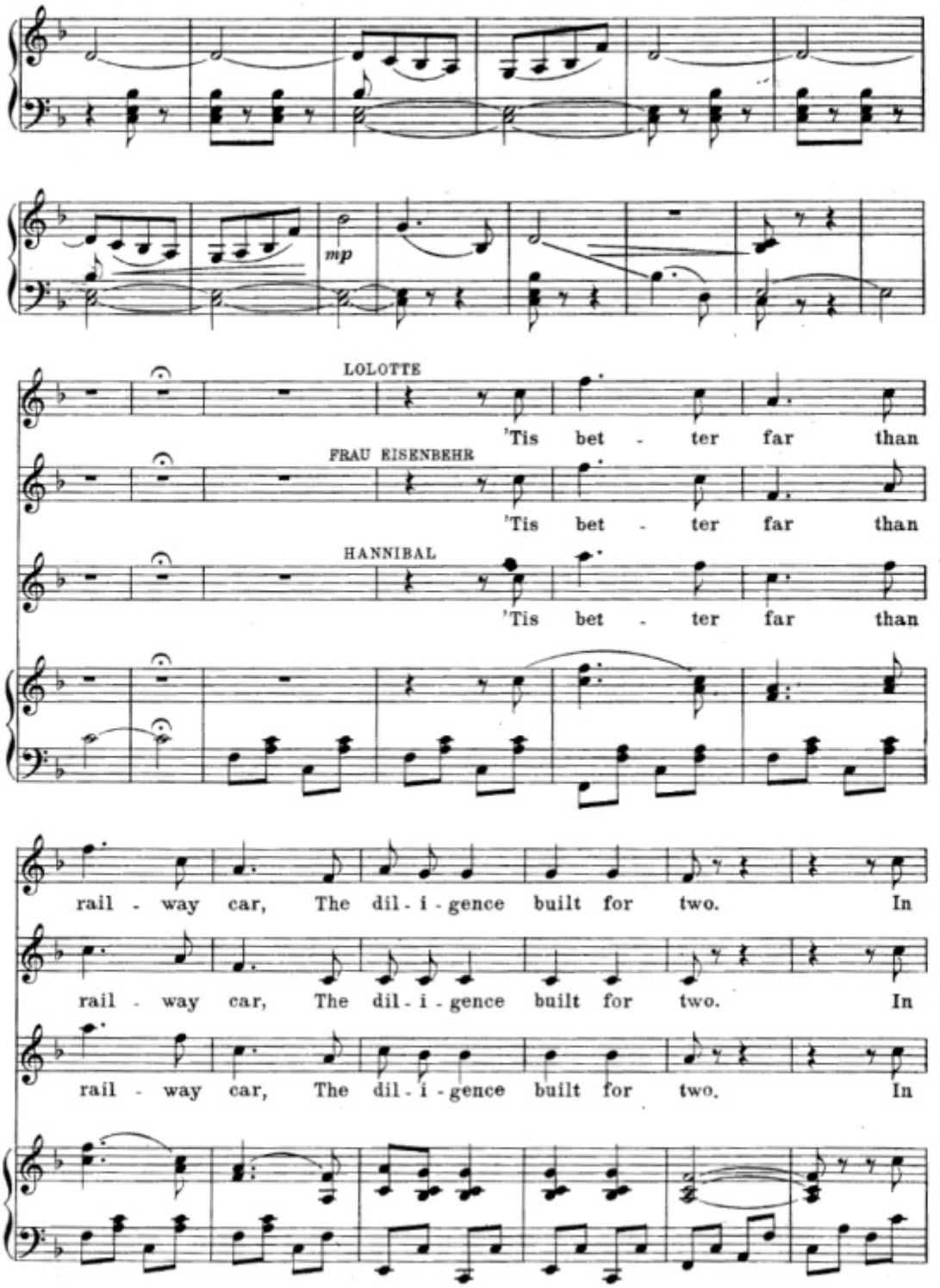
Lolotte, Frau Eisenbehr, Hannibal.

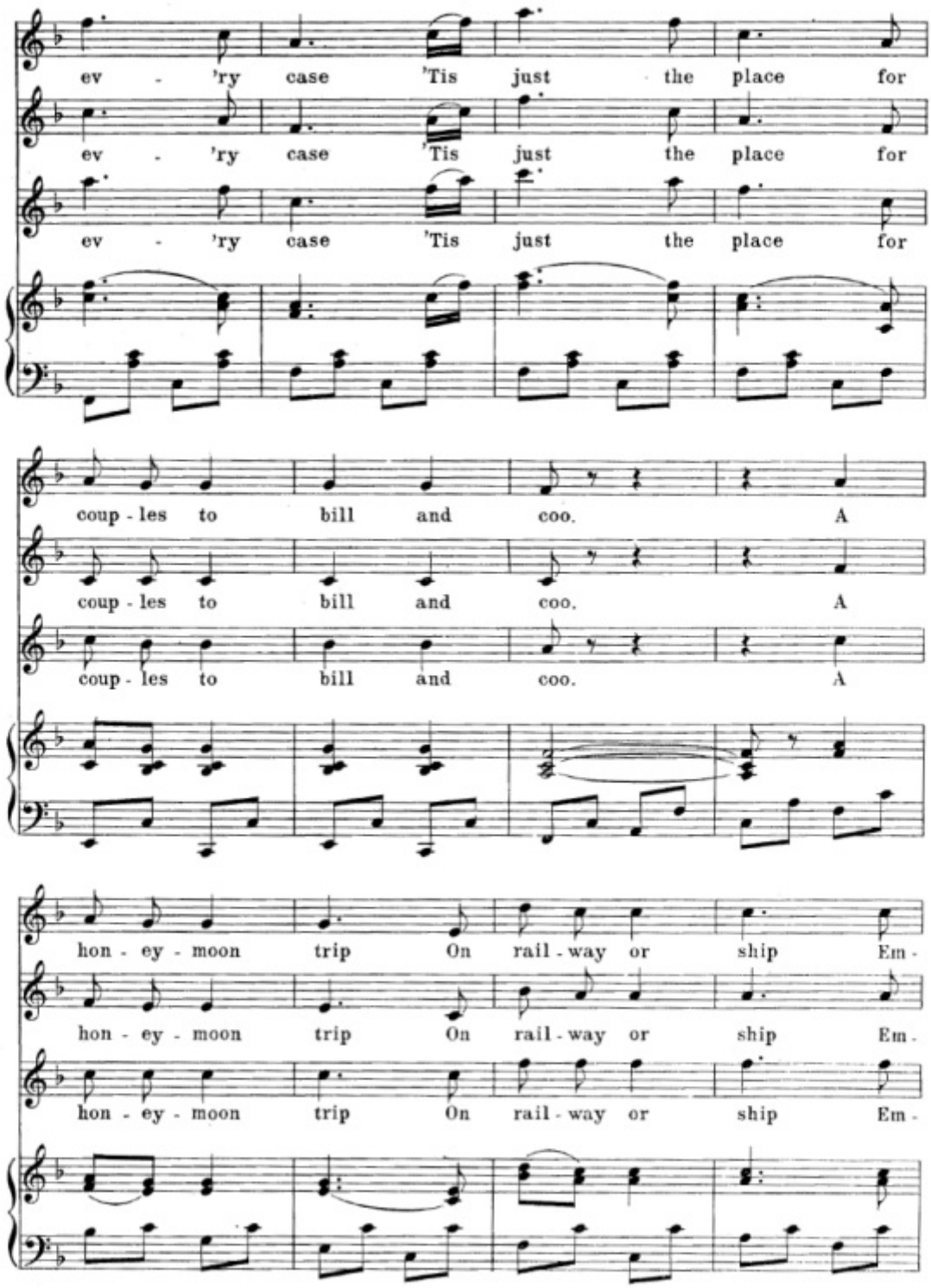
Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH.

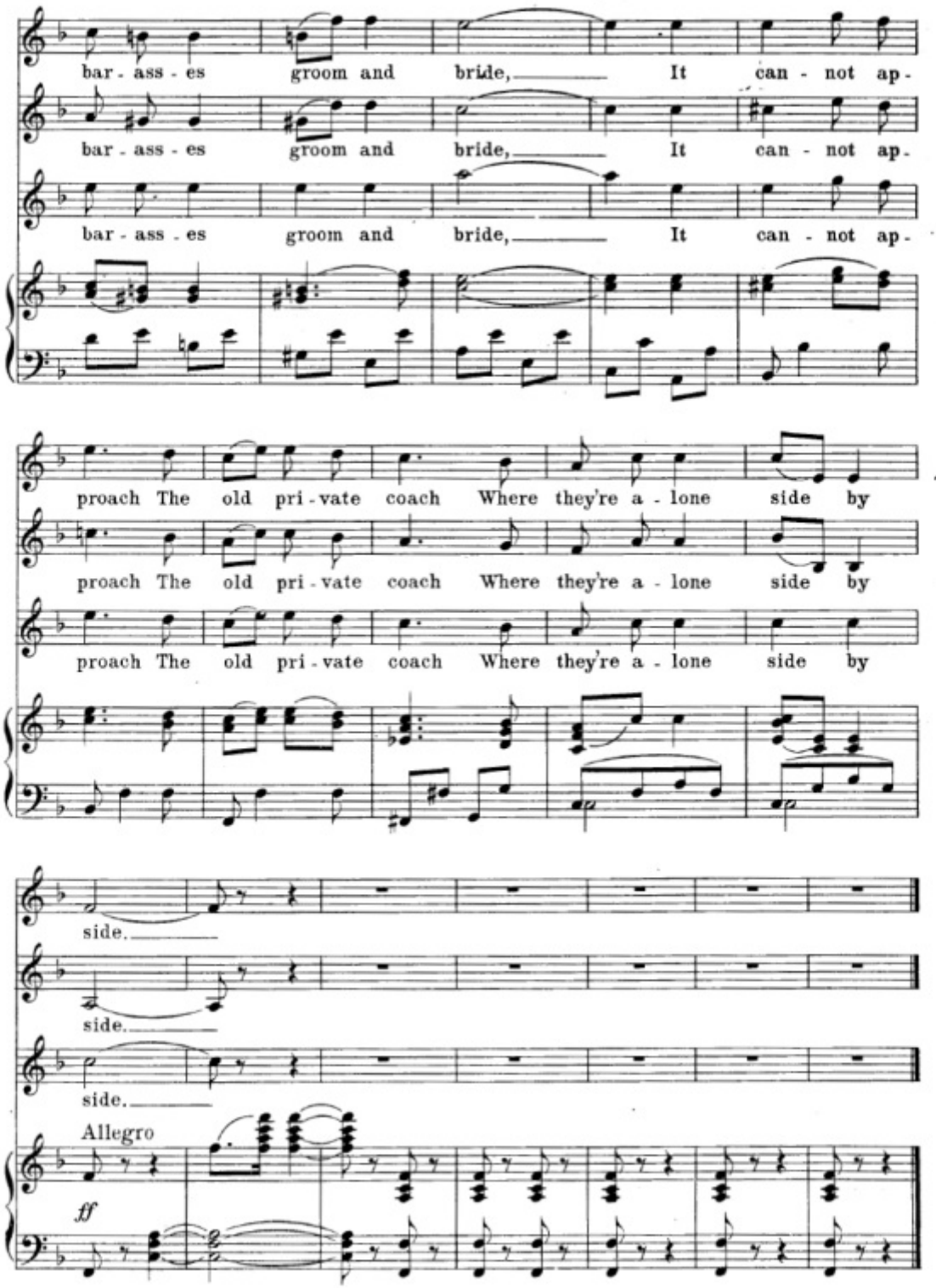
Music by
LEO FALL.



Copyright MCMXI by Josef Weinberger.
Copyright assigned MCMXI to Jos. W. Stern & Co.
Copyright MCMXI by Jos. W. Stern & Co.
British Copyright Secured.
English Theatre and Music Hall rights strictly reserved.
Depositado conforme a la ley de Republica Mexicana,
en el ano MCMXI por Jos. W. Stern y Cia., Propietarios Nueva York y Mexico.


mp
LOLOTTE
'Tis bet - ter far than
FRAU EISENBEHR
'Tis bet - ter far than
HANNIBAL
'Tis bet - ter far than
rail - way car, The dil - i - gence built for two. In
rail - way car, The dil - i - gence built for two. In
rail - way car, The dil - i - gence built for two. In


ev - 'ry case 'Tis just the place for
ev - 'ry case 'Tis just the place for
ev - 'ry case 'Tis just the place for
coup - les to bill and coo. A
coup - les to bill and coo. A
coup - les to bill and coo. A
hon - ey - moon trip On rail - way or ship Em -
hon - ey - moon trip On rail - way or ship Em.
hon - ey - moon trip On rail - way or ship Em -


bar - ass - es groom and bride, It can - not ap-
bar - ass - es groom and bride, It can - not ap.
bar - ass - es groom and bride, It can - not ap-
proach The old pri - vate coach Where they're a - lone side by
proach The old pri - vate coach Where they're a - lone side by
proach The old pri - vate coach Where they're a - lone side by
side.
side.
side.
Allegro
ff