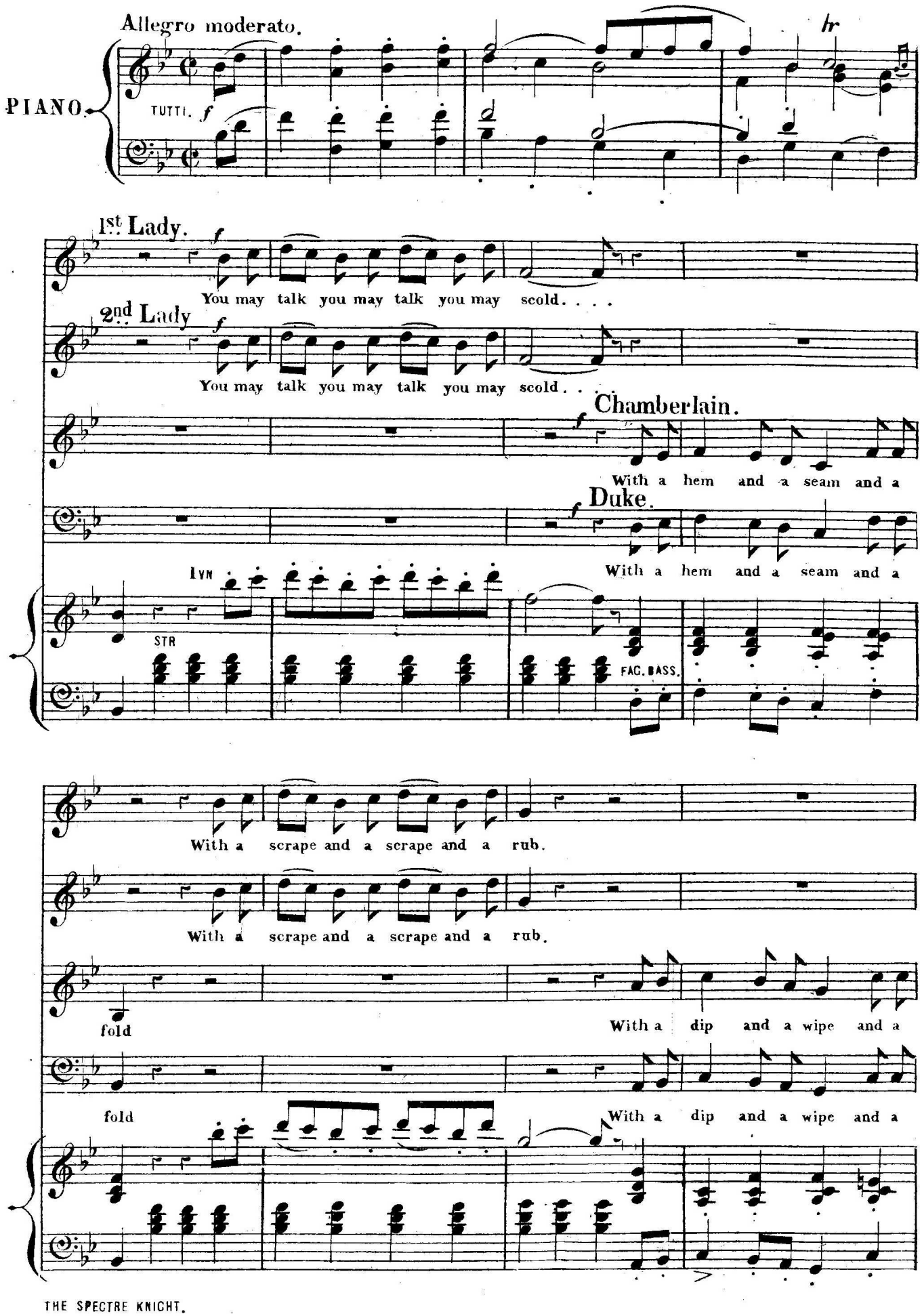
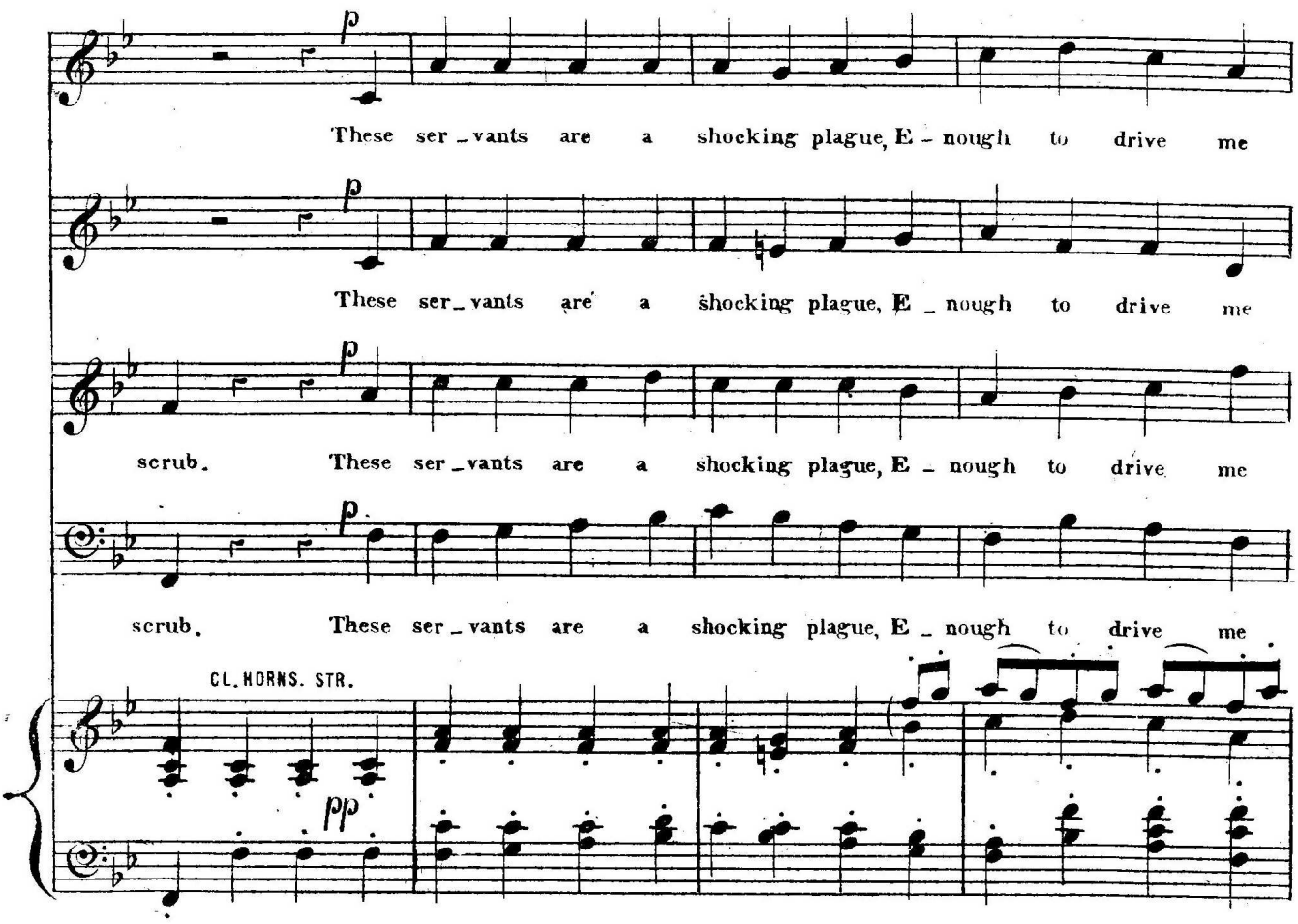
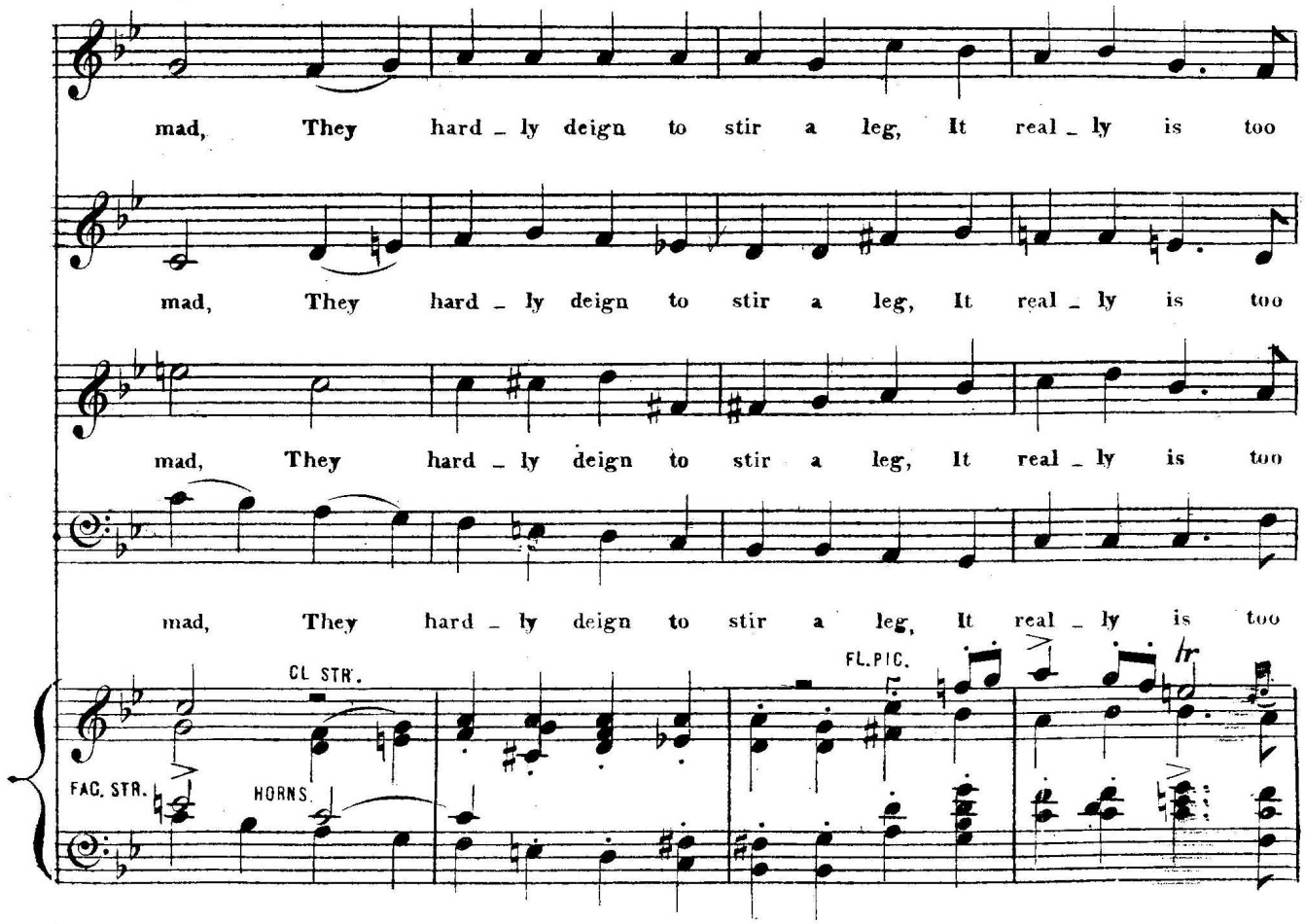
QUARTETT

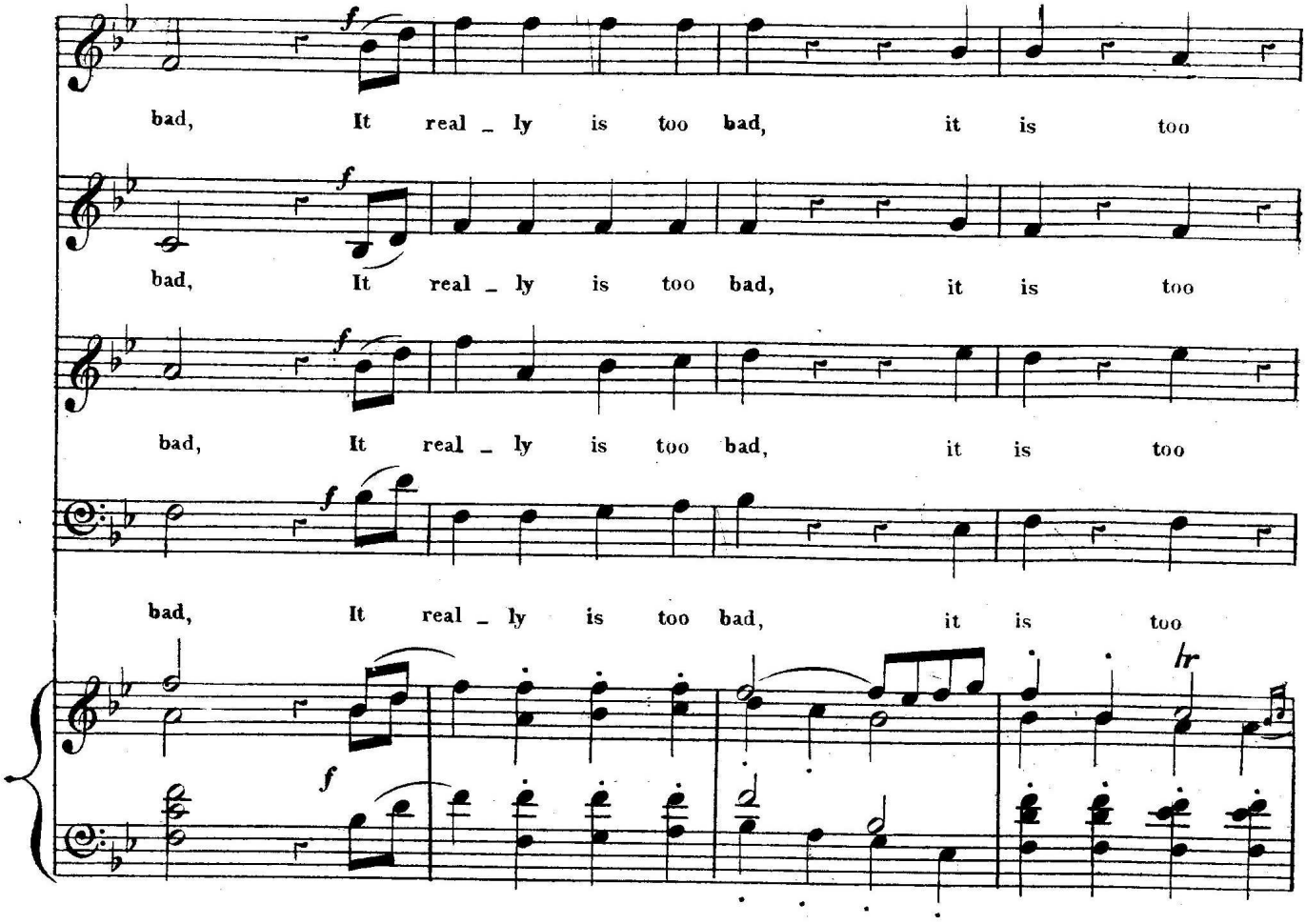
1st & 2nd LADY IN WAITING, CHAMBERLAIN, AND DUKE.

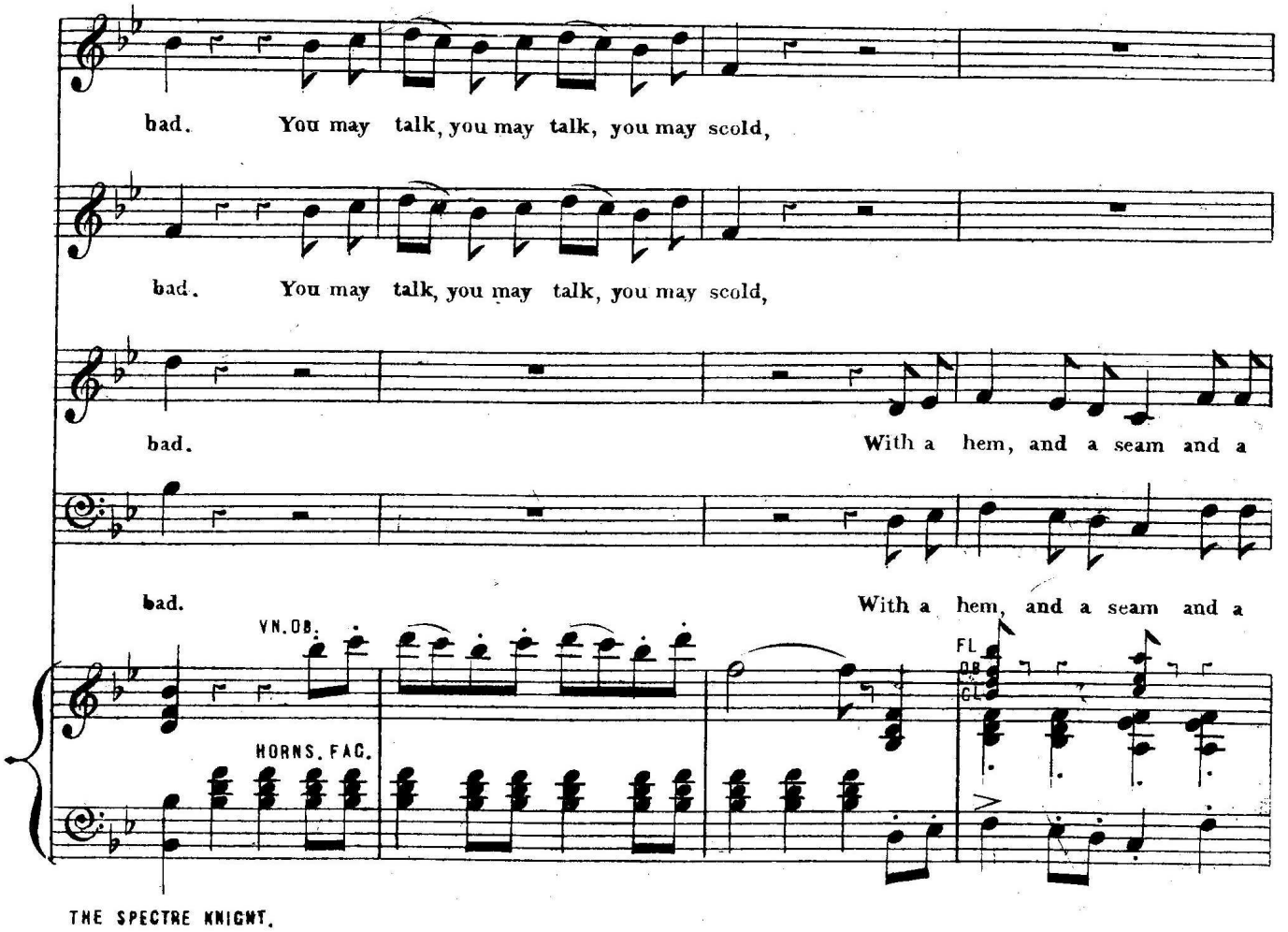
No 4.



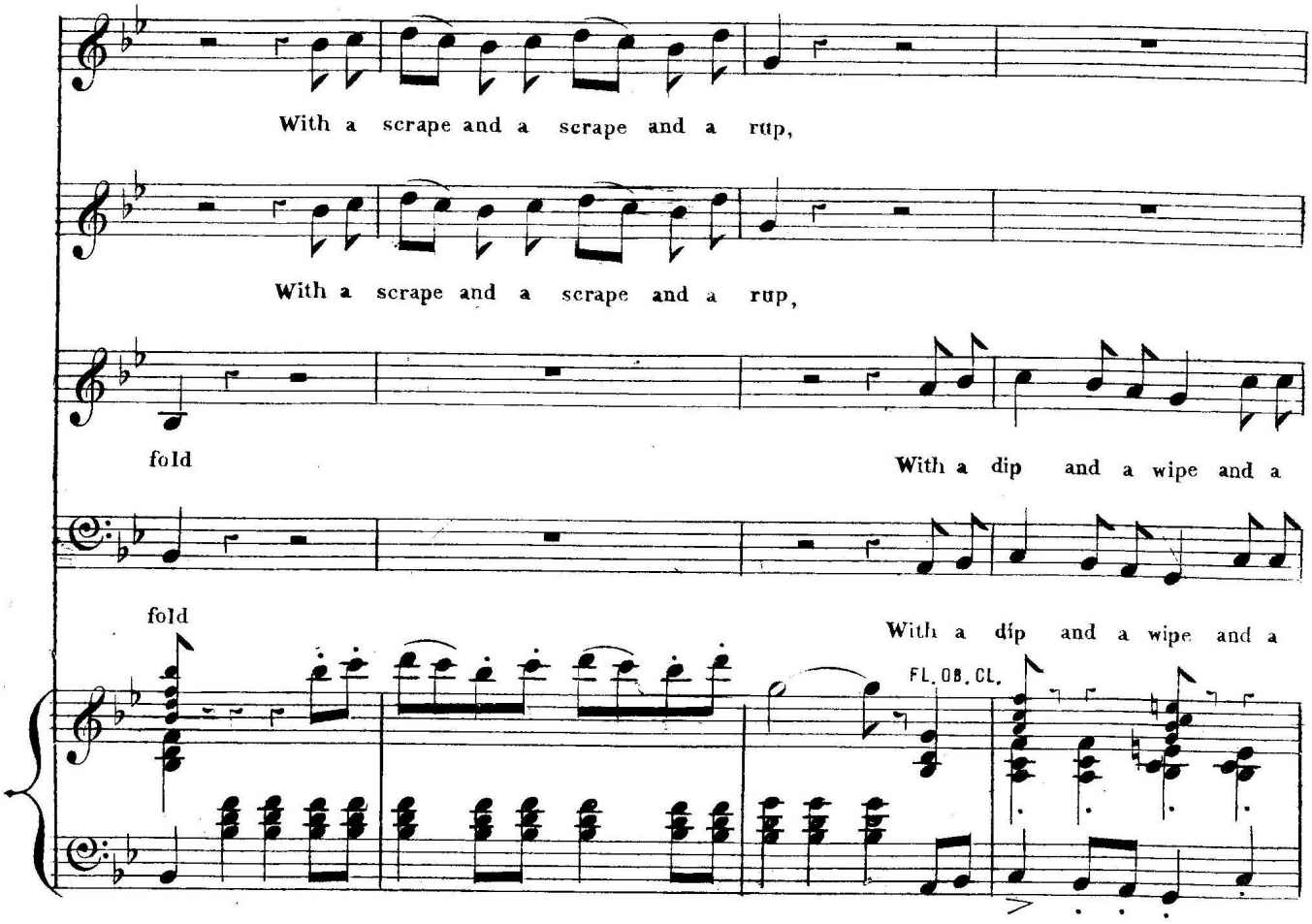

These ser_vants are a shocking plague, E_nough to drive me
These ser_vants are a shocking plague, E_nough to drive me
scrub. These ser_vants are a shocking plague, E_nough to drive me
scrub. These ser_vants are a shocking plague, E_nough to drive me
CL. HORNS. STR.

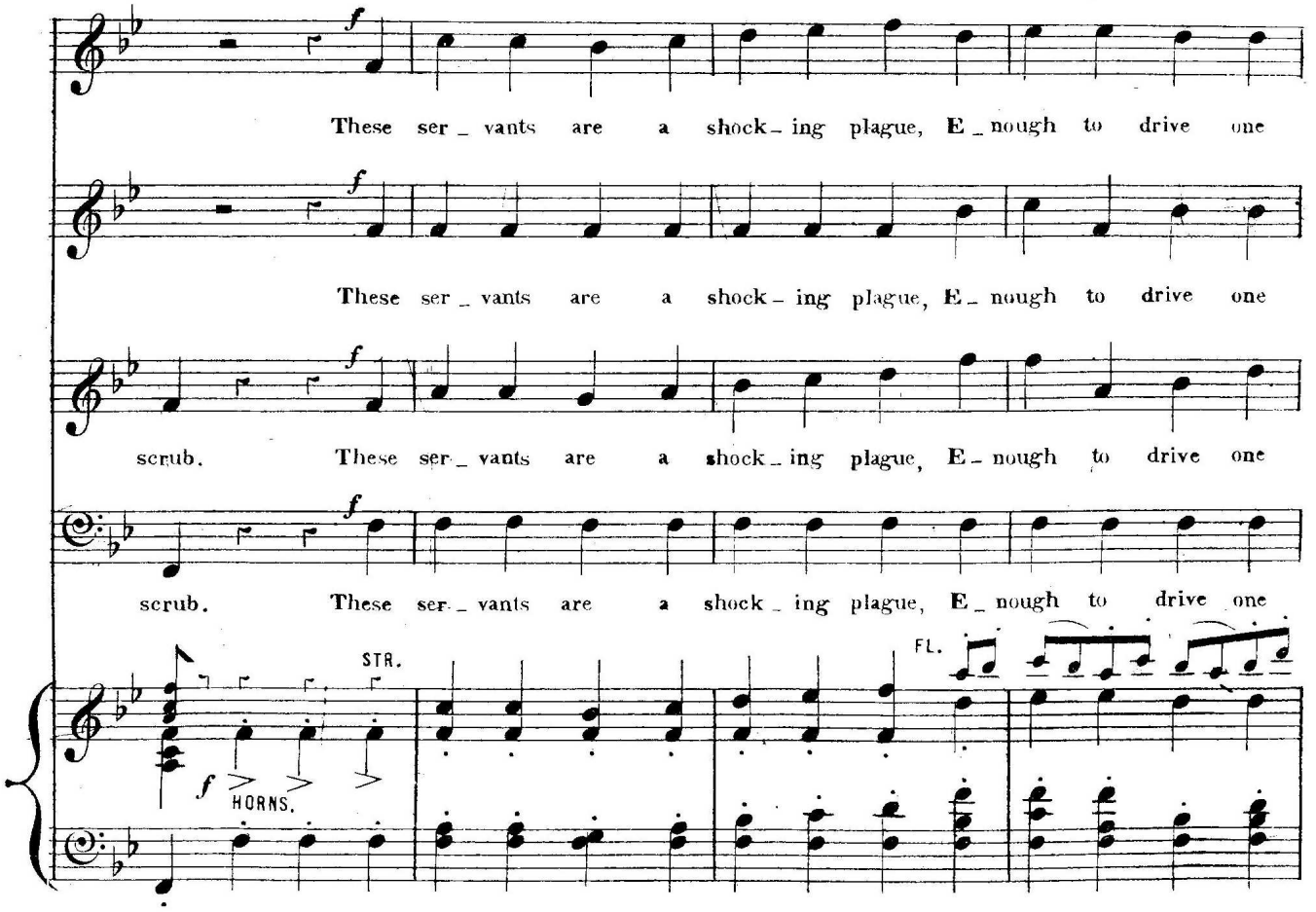

mad, They hard_ly deign to stir a leg, It real_ly is too
mad, They hard_ly deign to stir a leg, It real_ly is too
mad, They hard_ly deign to stir a leg, It real_ly is too
mad, They hard_ly deign to stir a leg, It real_ly is too
CL STR.
FL. PIC.
FAG. STR.
HORNS.

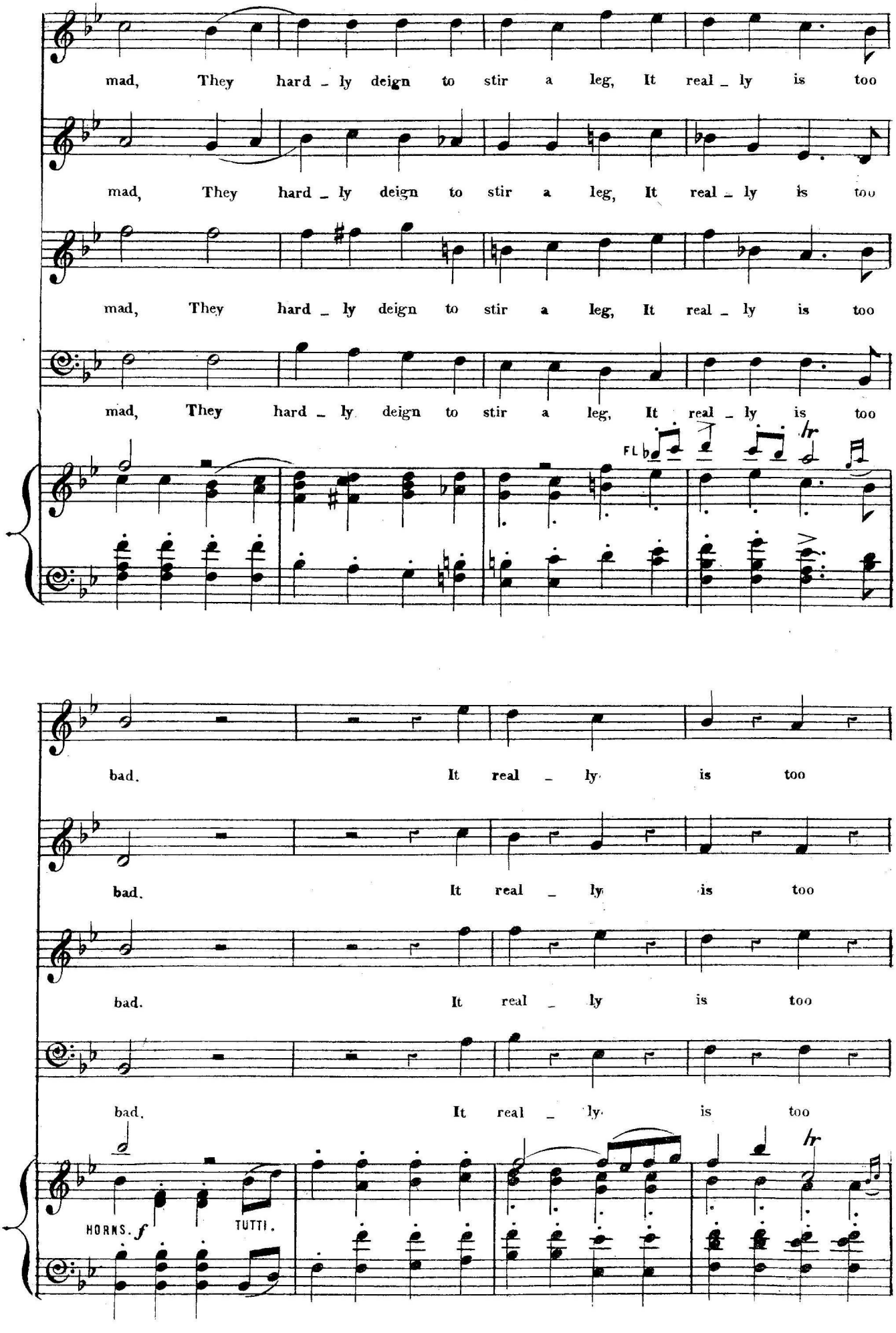


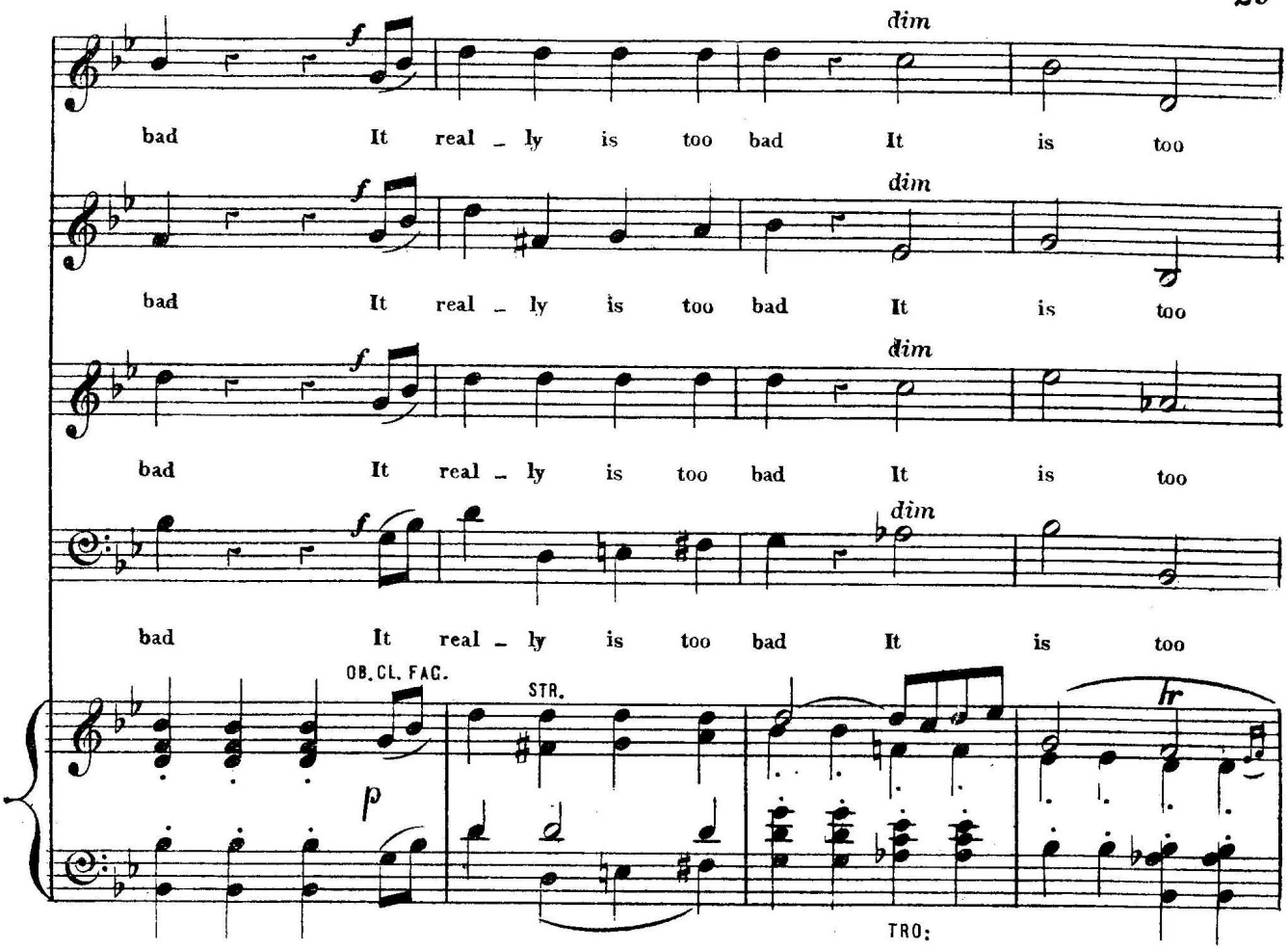


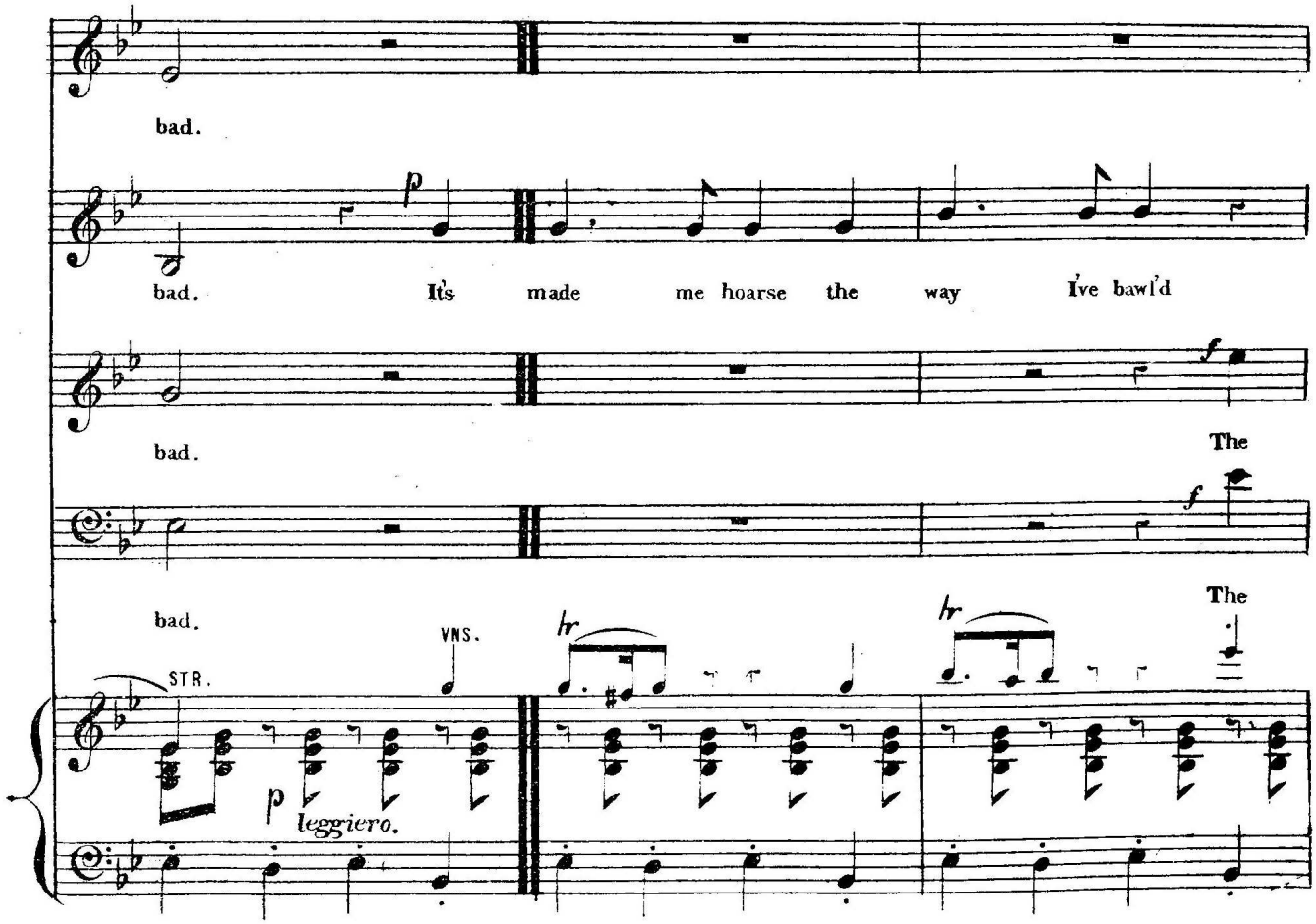
THE SPECTRE KNIGHT.

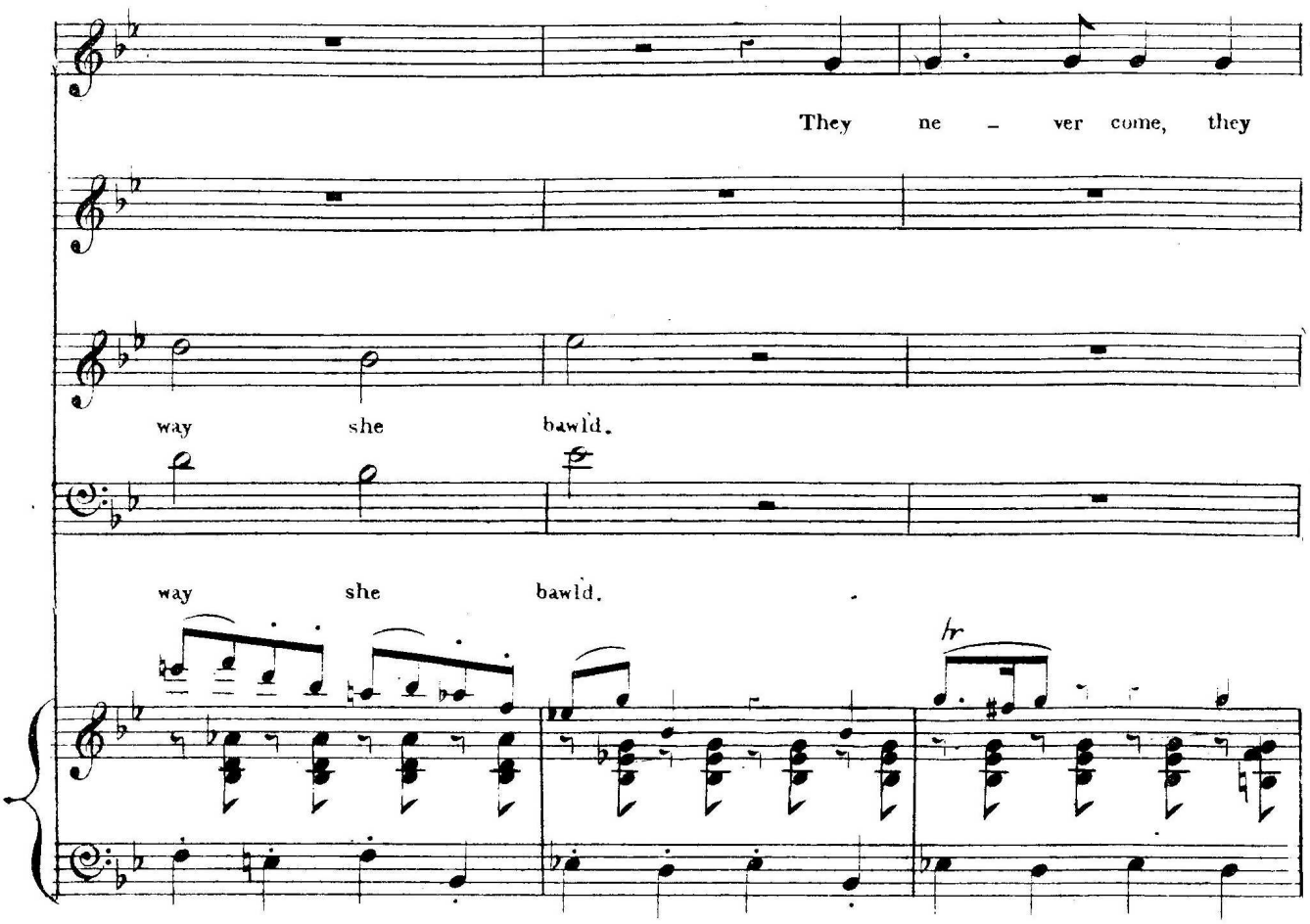

With a scrape and a scrape and a rup,
With a scrape and a scrape and a rup,
fold
With a dip and a wipe and a
fold
With a dip and a wipe and a
FL. OB. CL.

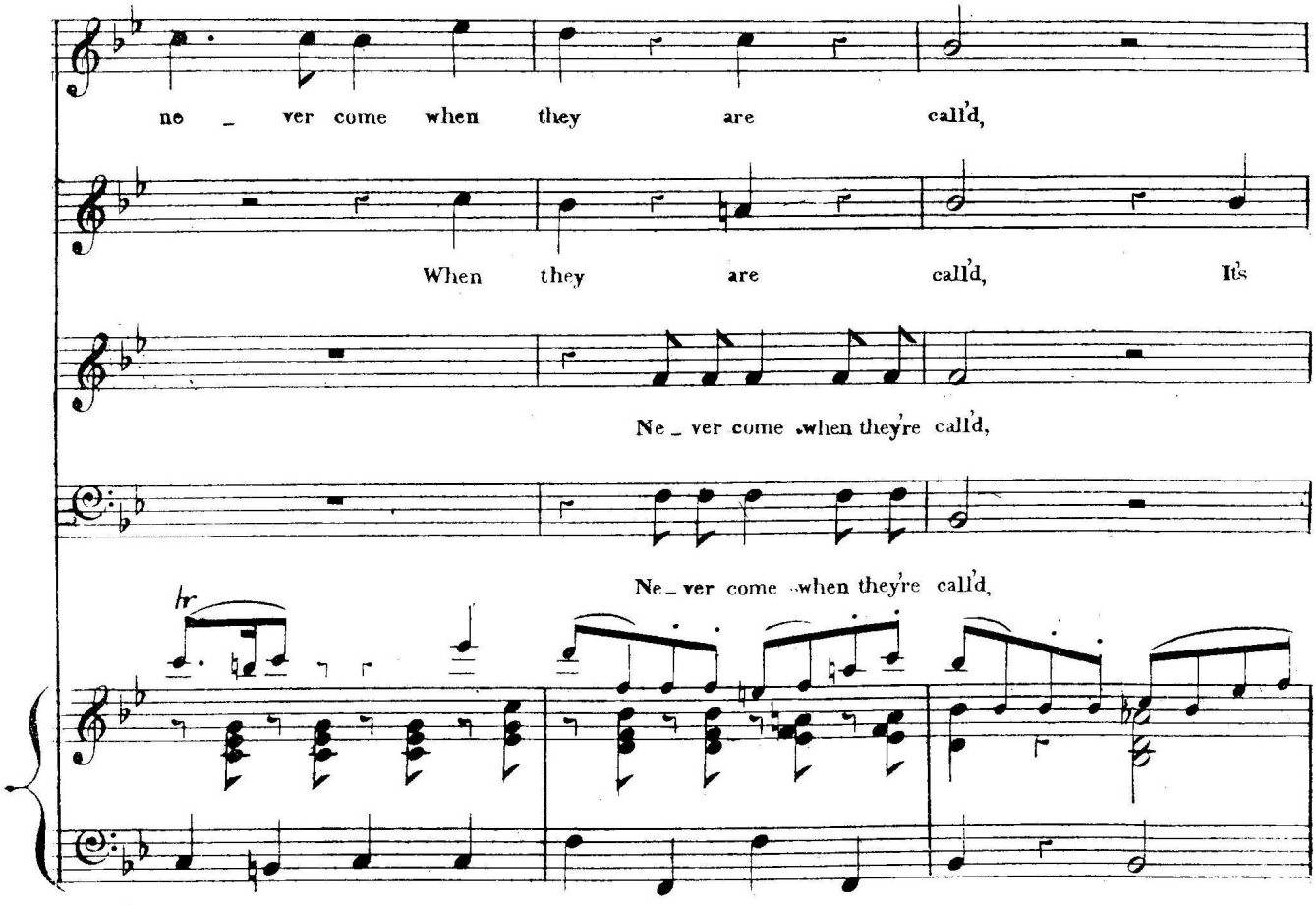

f
These ser _ vants are a shock _ ing plague, E _ nough to drive one
f
These ser _ vants are a shock _ ing plague, E _ nough to drive one
f
scrub. These ser _ vants are a shock _ ing plague, E _ nough to drive one
f
scrub. These ser _ vants are a shock _ ing plague, E _ nough to drive one
STR.
FL.
f
HORNS.

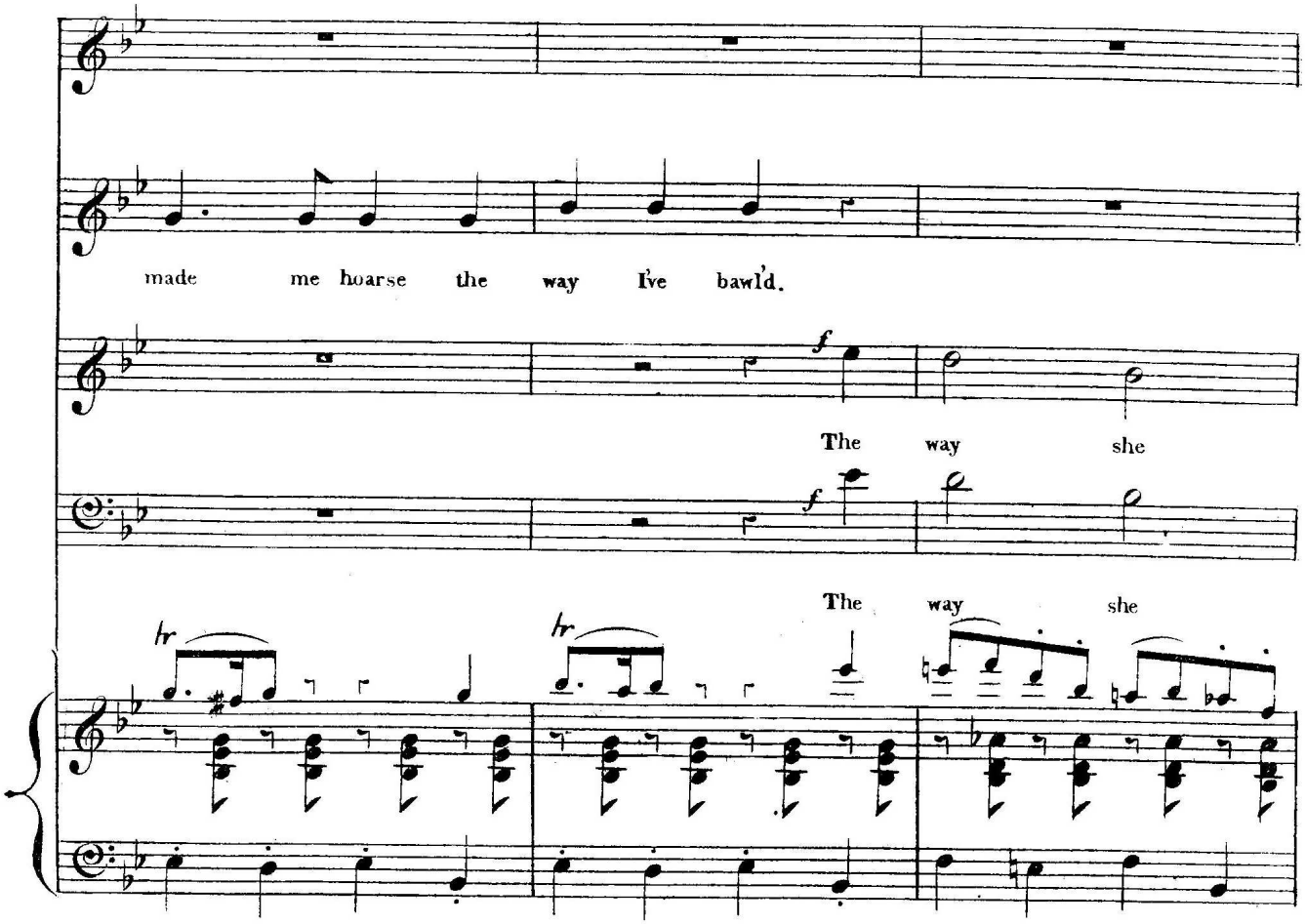

mad, They hard _ ly deign to stir a leg, It real _ ly is too
mad, They hard _ ly deign to stir a leg, It real _ ly is too
mad, They hard _ ly deign to stir a leg, It real _ ly is too
mad, They hard _ ly deign to stir a leg, It real _ ly is too
FL
hr
bad. It real _ ly is too
bad. It real _ ly is too
bad. It real _ ly is too
bad. It real _ ly is too
HORNS. f
TUTTI.
hr

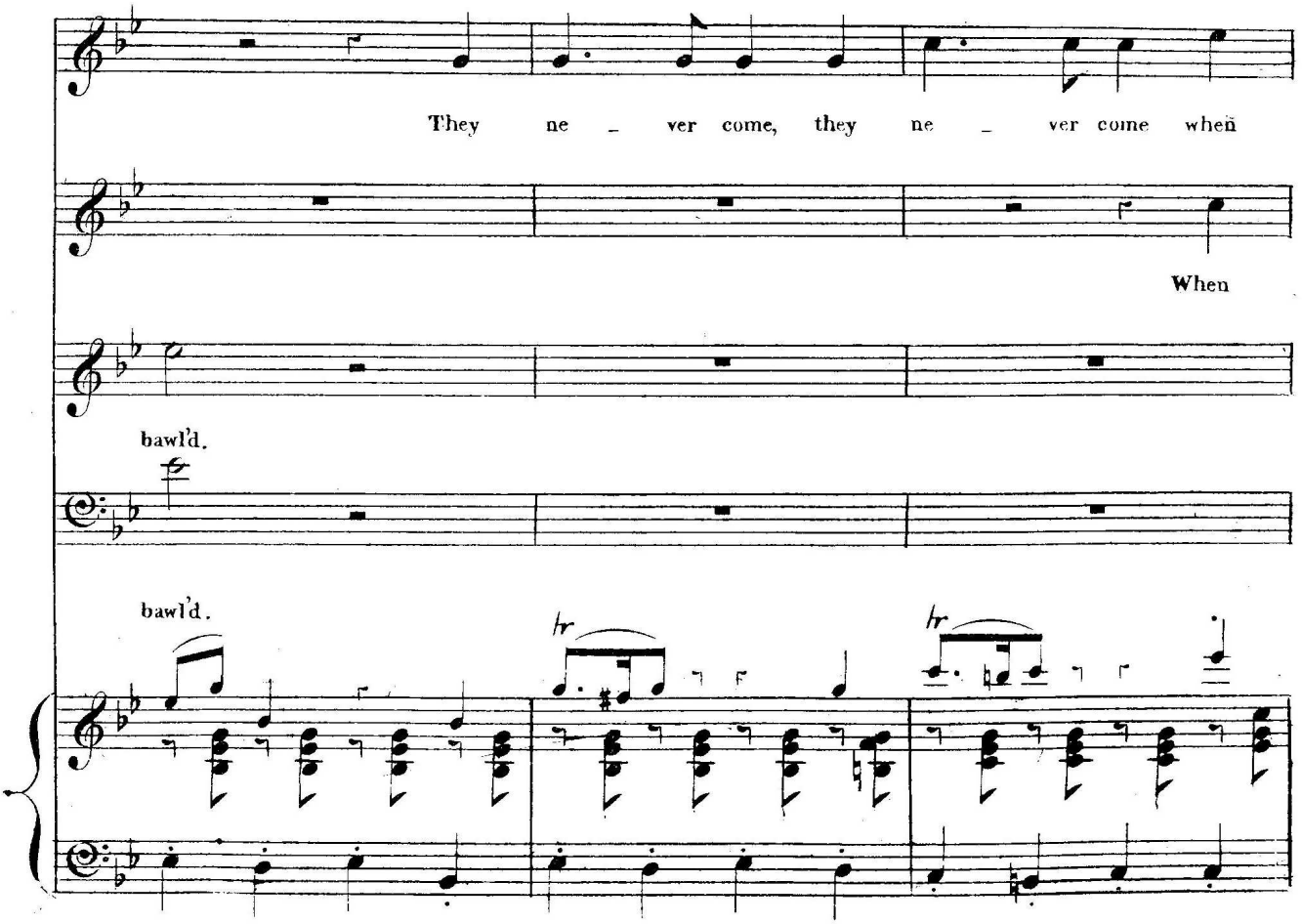

dim
bad It real ly is too bad It is too
dim
bad It real ly is too bad It is too
dim
bad It real ly is too bad It is too
dim
bad It real ly is too bad It is too
OB. CL. FAG.
STR.
TRO:

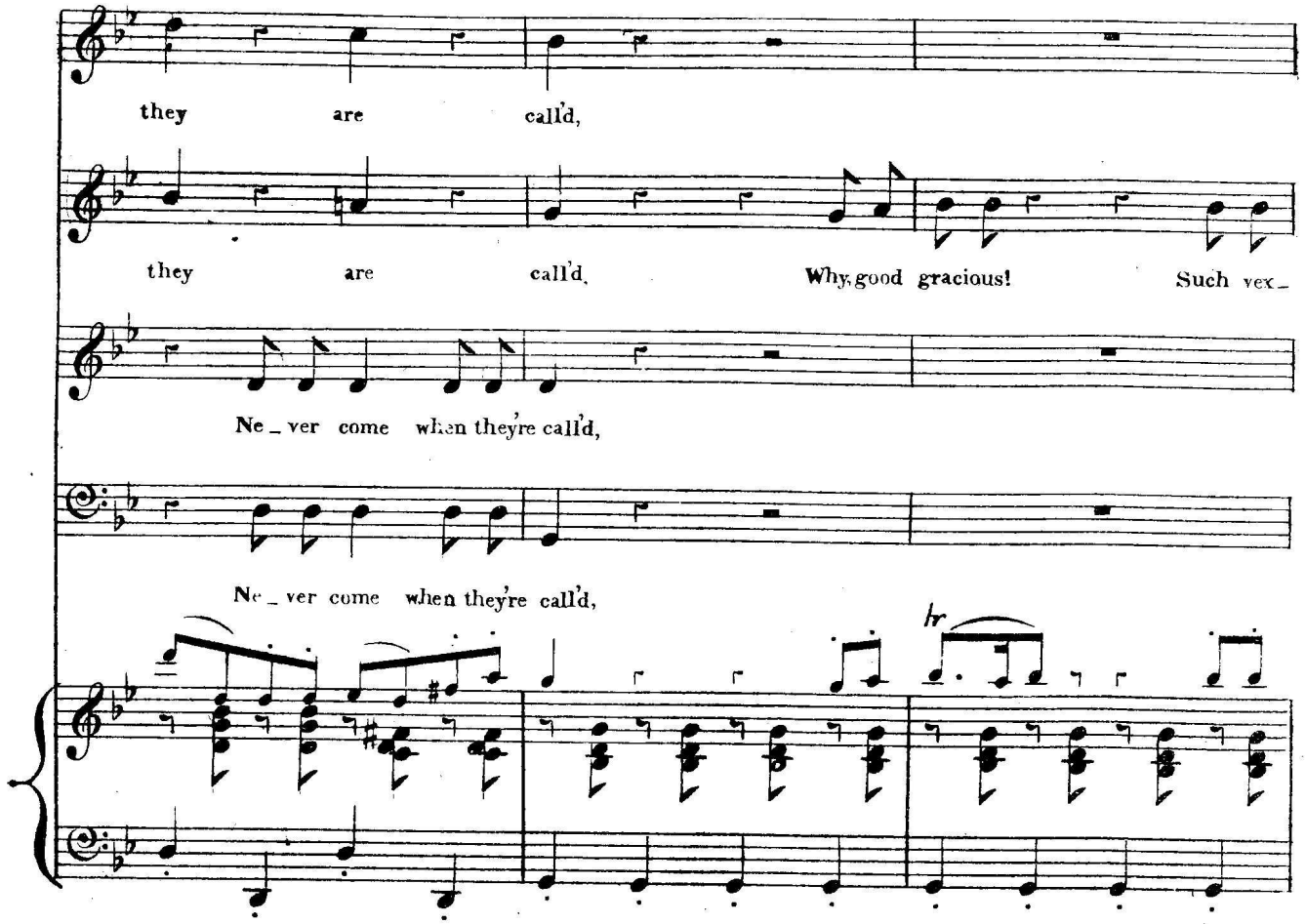

bad.
bad. It's made me hoarse the way I've bawl'd
bad.
The
bad.
The
VNS.
STR.
leggiero.

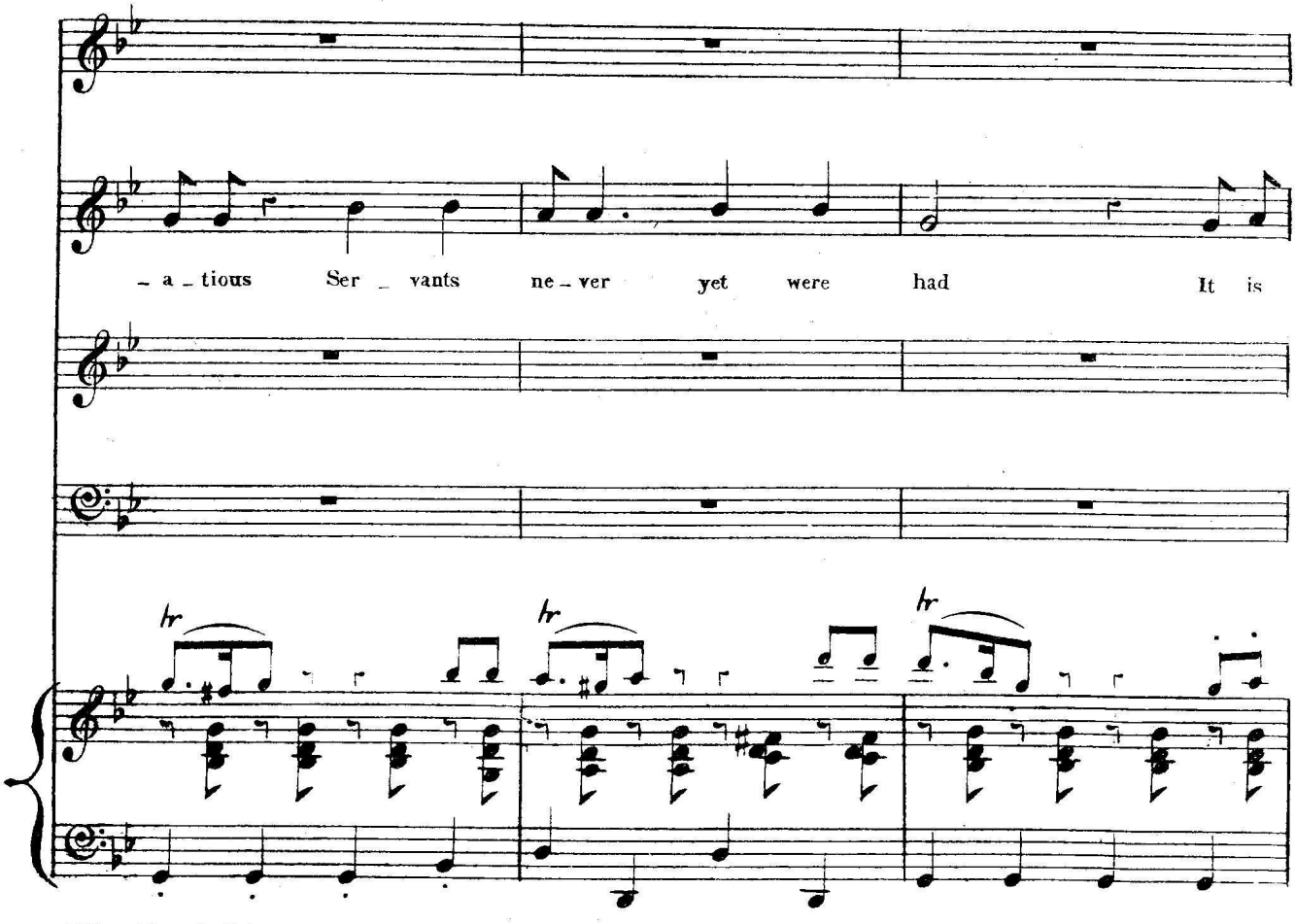

They ne – ver come, they
way she bawl'd.
way she bawl'd.

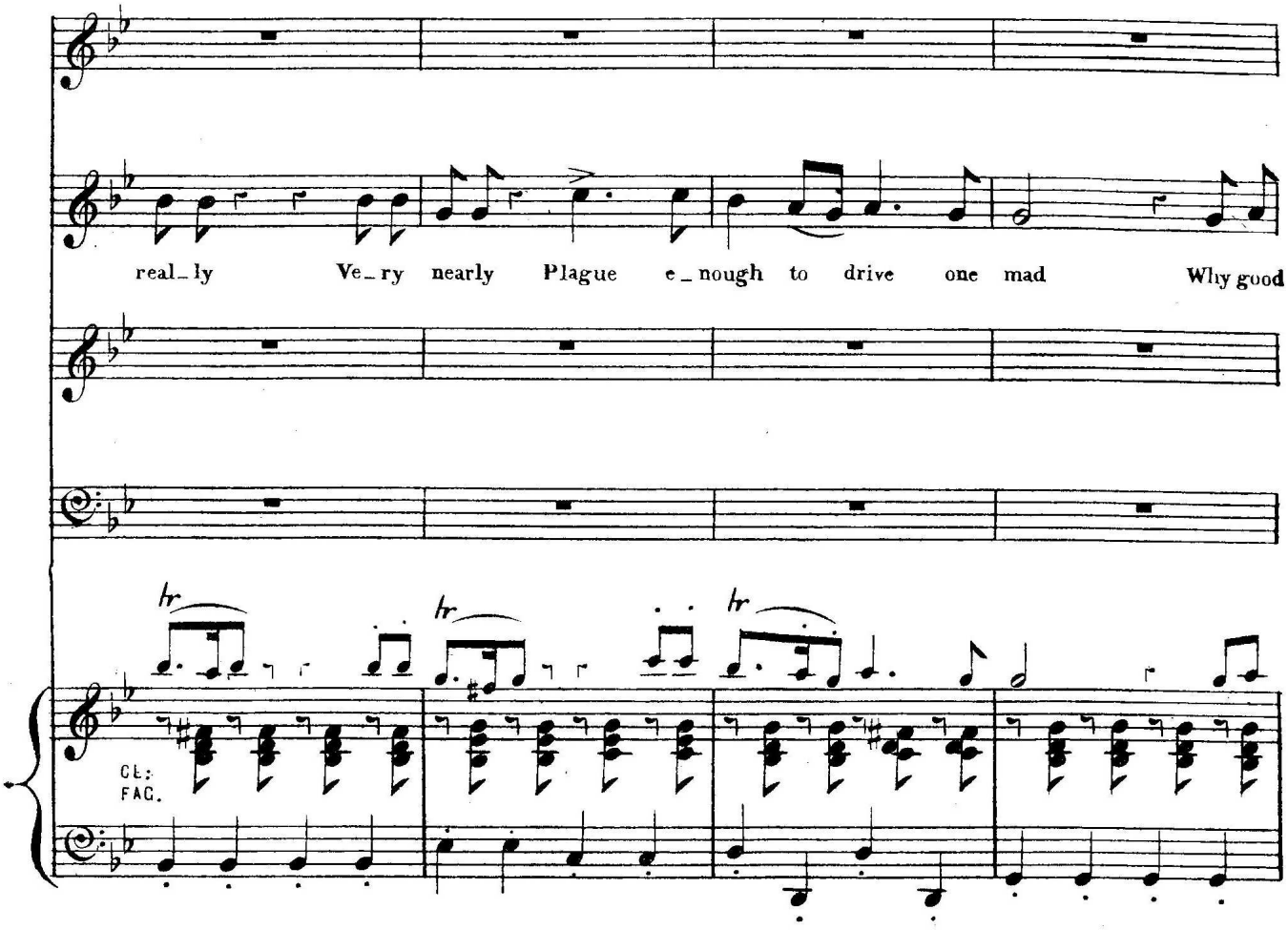

ne – ver come when they are call'd,
When they are call'd, It's
Ne – ver come when they're call'd,
Ne – ver come when they're call'd,

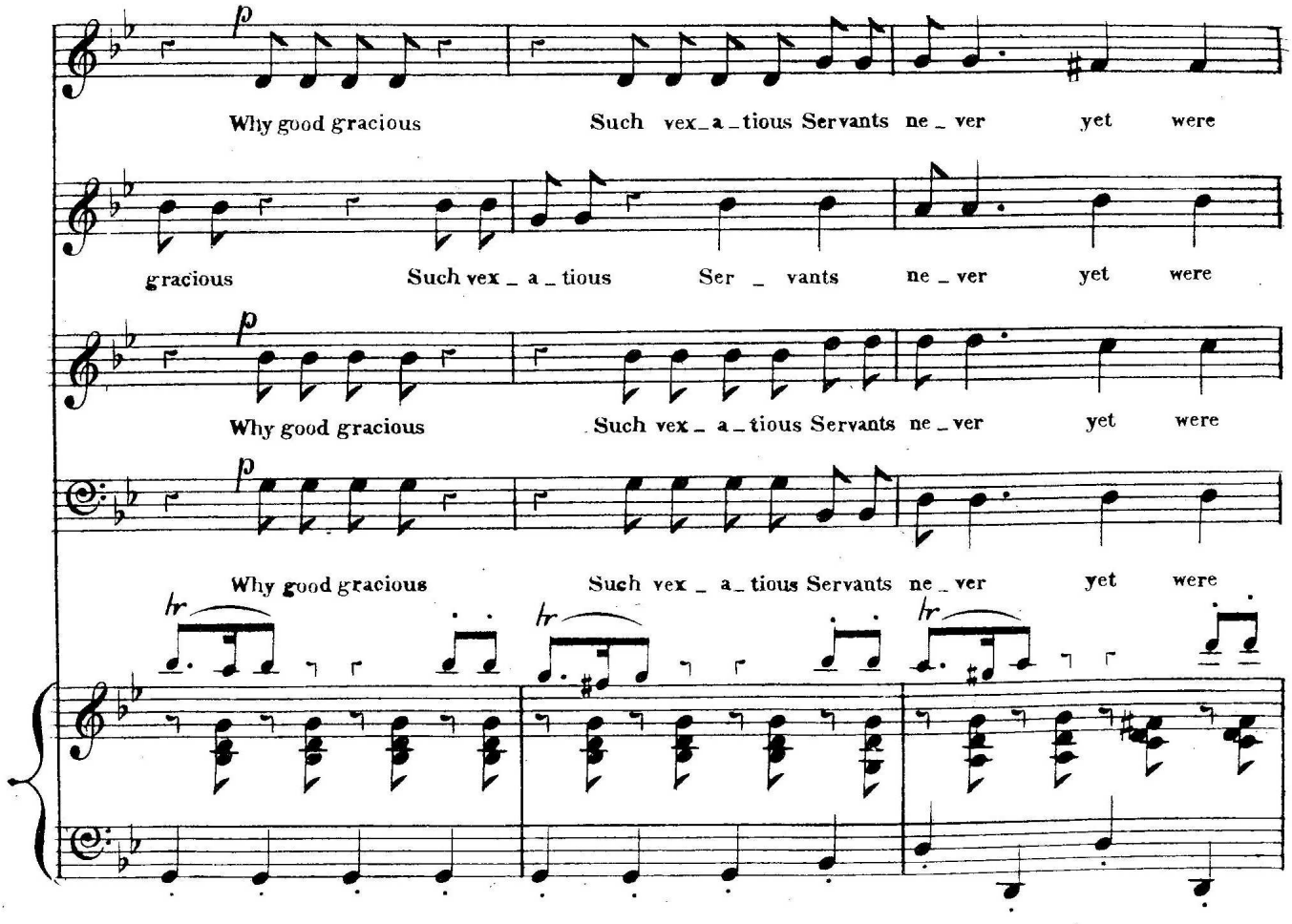

made me hoarse the way I've bawl'd.
The way she
The way she

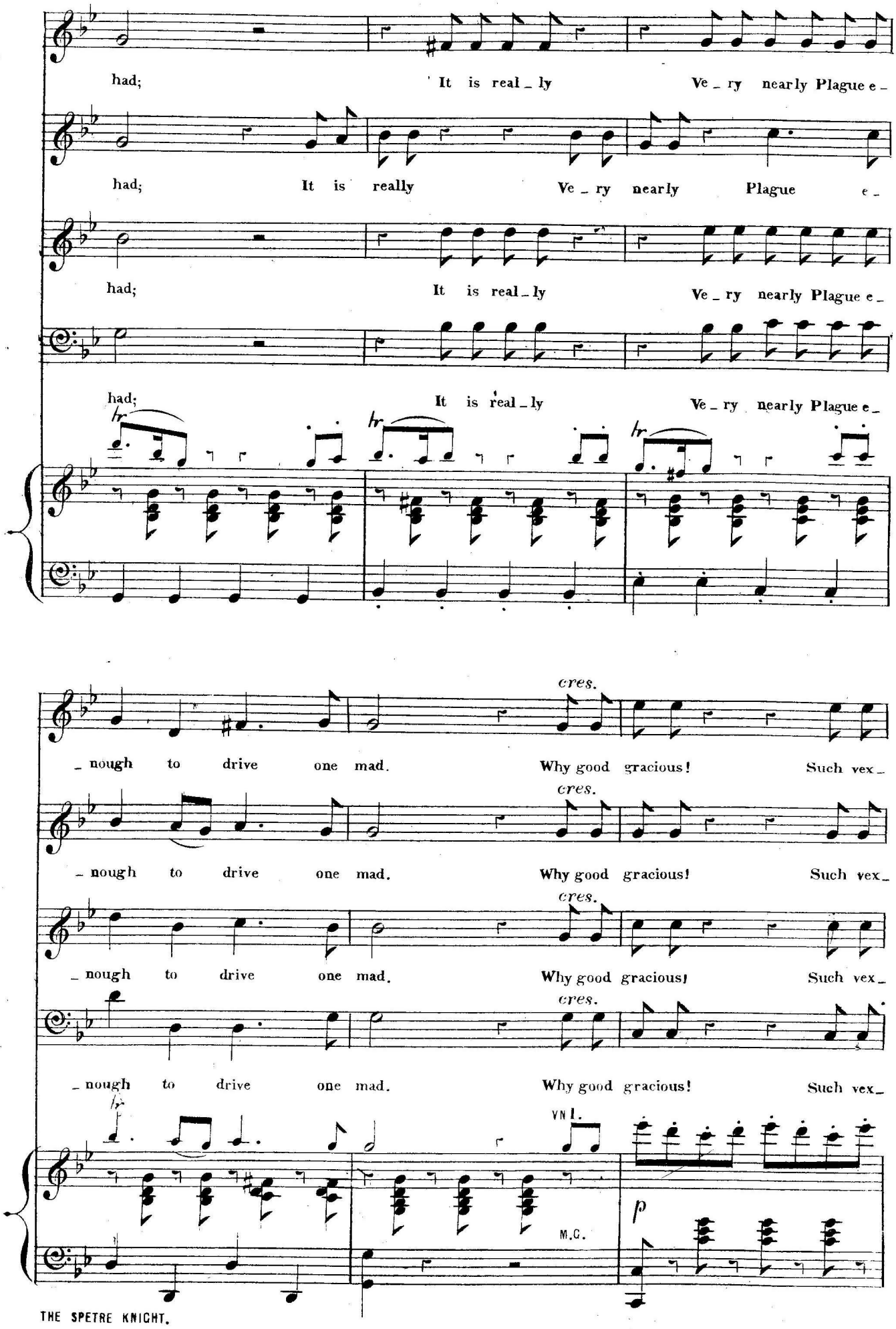

They ne _ ver come, they ne _ ver come when
When
bawl'd.
bawl'd.

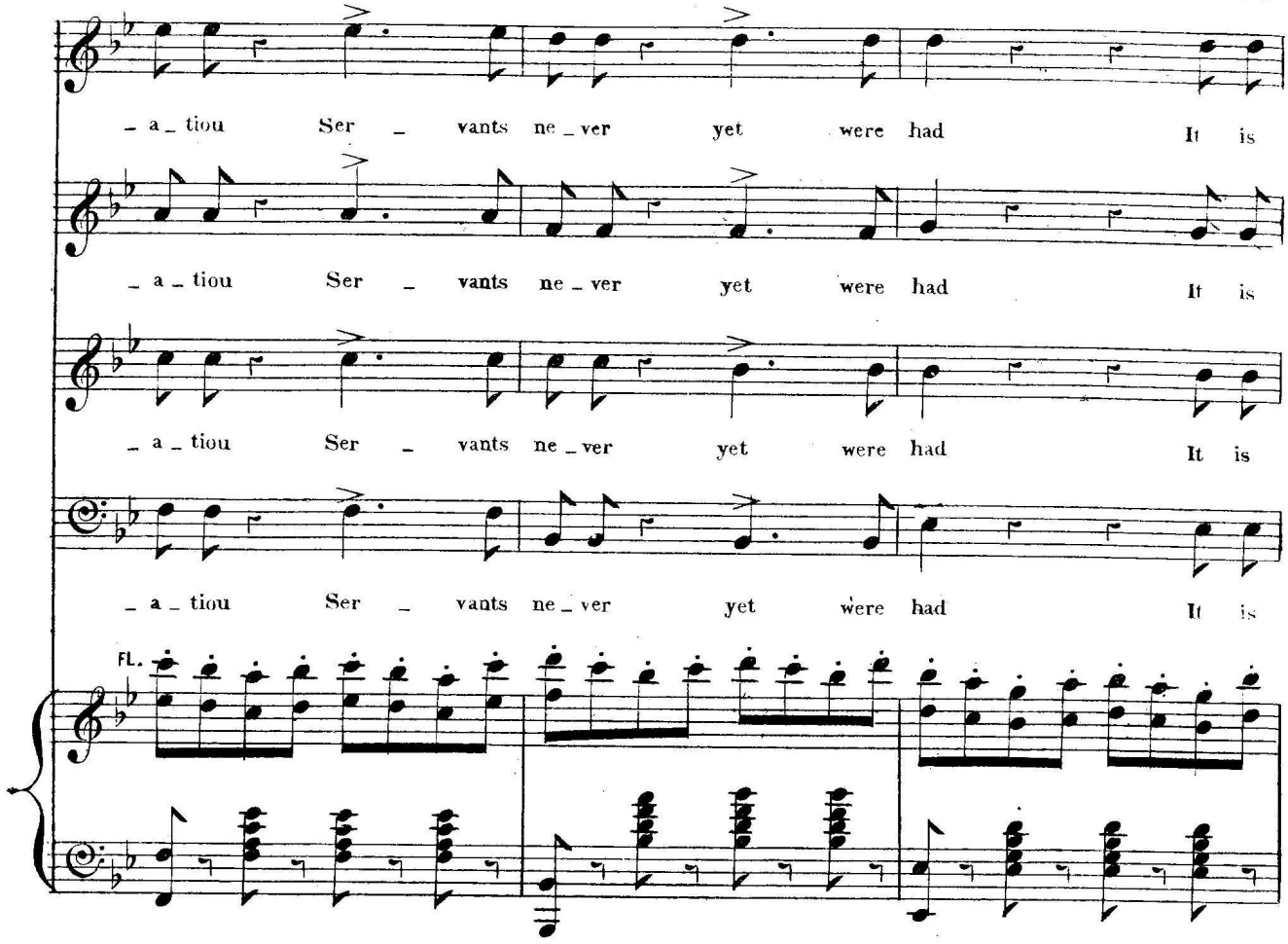

they are call'd,
they are call'd, Why, good gracious! Such vex_
Ne_ver come when they're call'd,
Ne_ver come when they're call'd,
hr

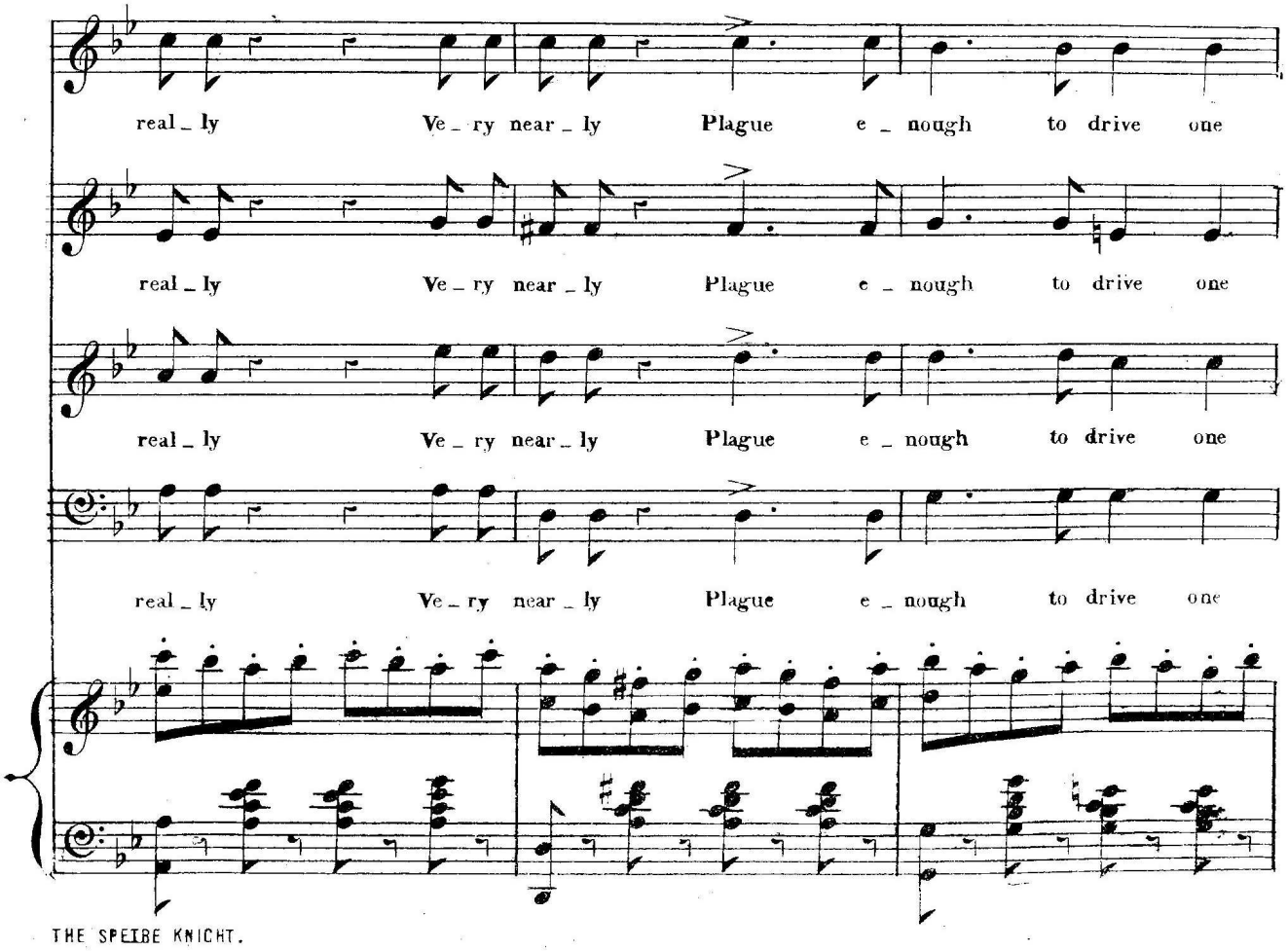

_a_tious Ser_vants ne_ver yet were had It is
hr
hr
hr

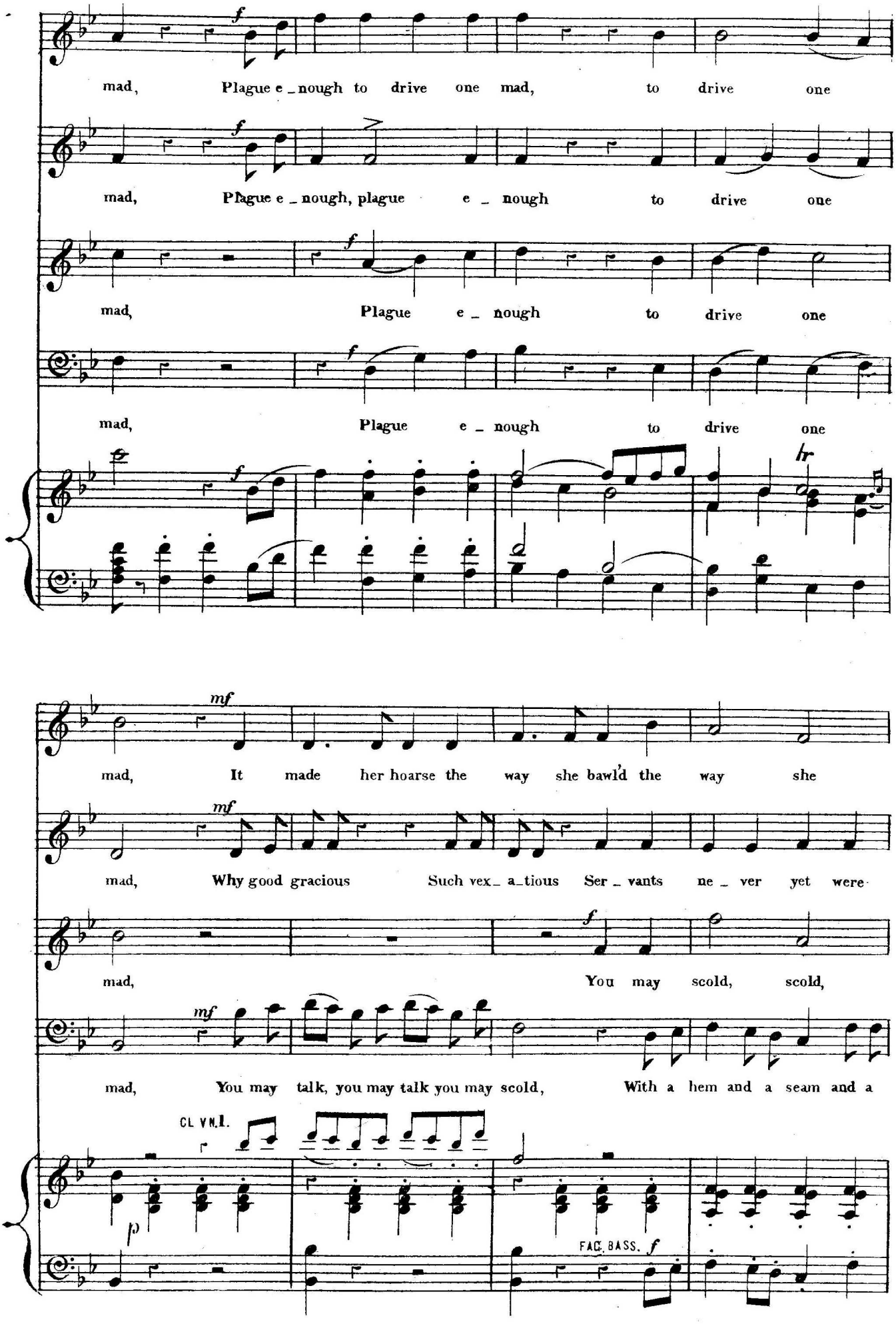

real_ly Ve_ry nearly Plague e_nough to drive one mad Why good
CL:
FAG.

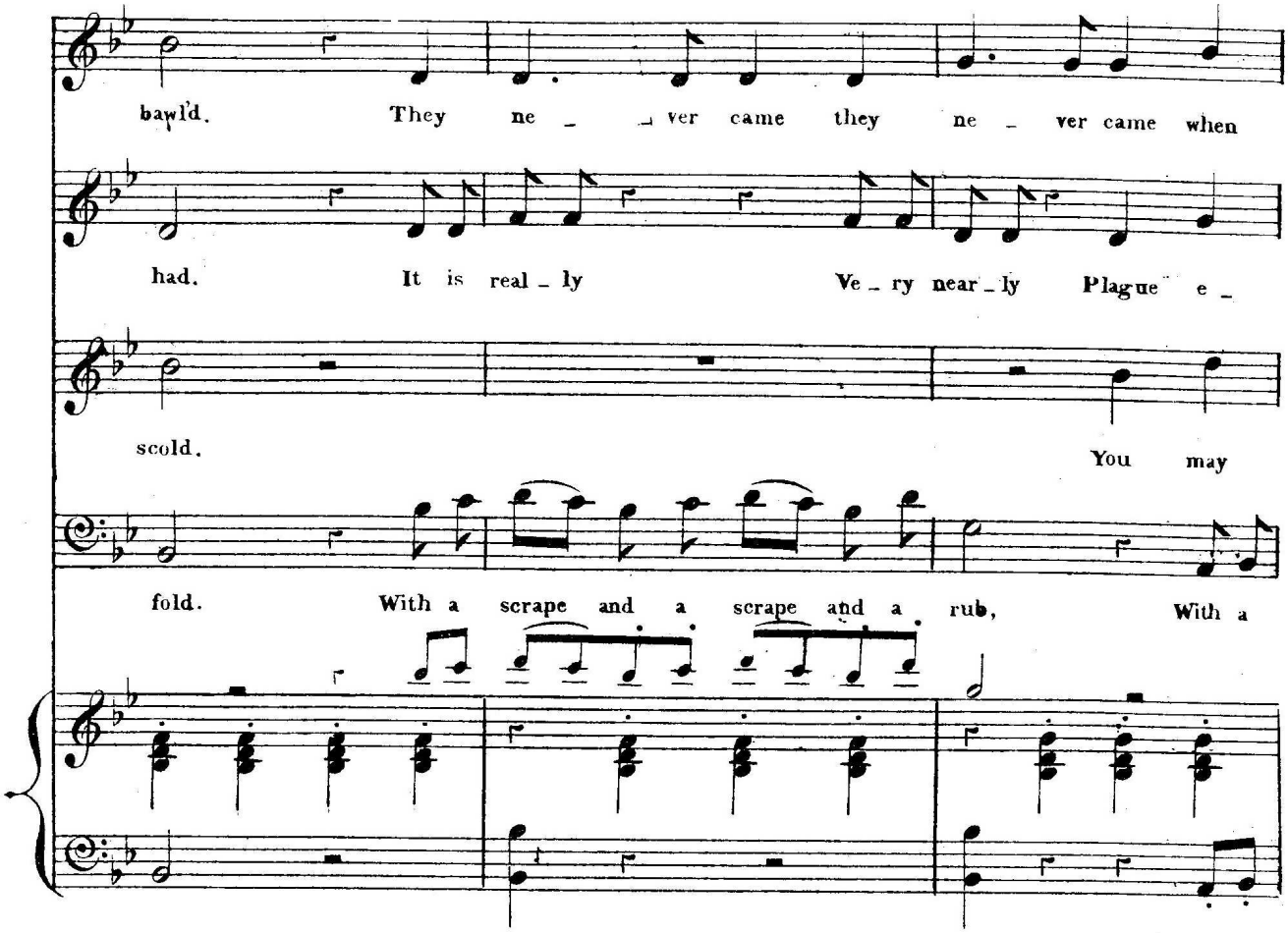

Why good gracious Such vex_a_tious Servants ne_ver yet were
gracious Such vex_a_tious Ser_vants ne_ver yet were
Why good gracious Such vex_a_tious Servants ne_ver yet were
Why good gracious Such vex_a_tious Servants ne_ver yet were

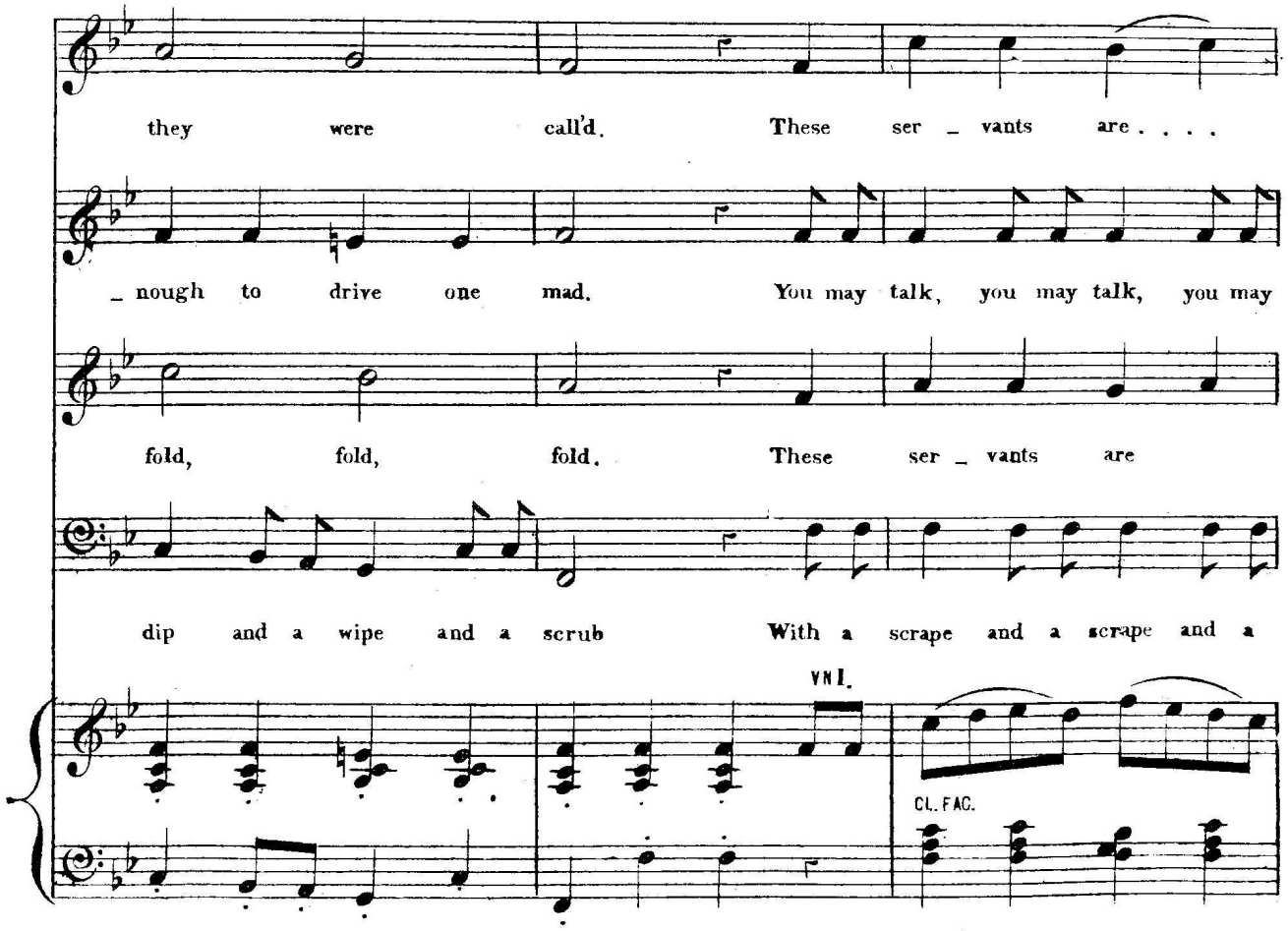

had; It is real_ly Ve_ry nearly Plague e_
had; It is really Ve_ry nearly Plague e_
had; It is real_ly Ve_ry nearly Plague e_
had; It is real_ly Ve_ry nearly Plague e_
hr
hr
hr
nough to drive one mad. Why good gracious! Such vex
cres.
nough to drive one mad. Why good gracious! Such vex
nough to drive one mad. Why good gracious! Such vex
nough to drive one mad. Why good gracious! Such vex
VN I.
M.G.
p

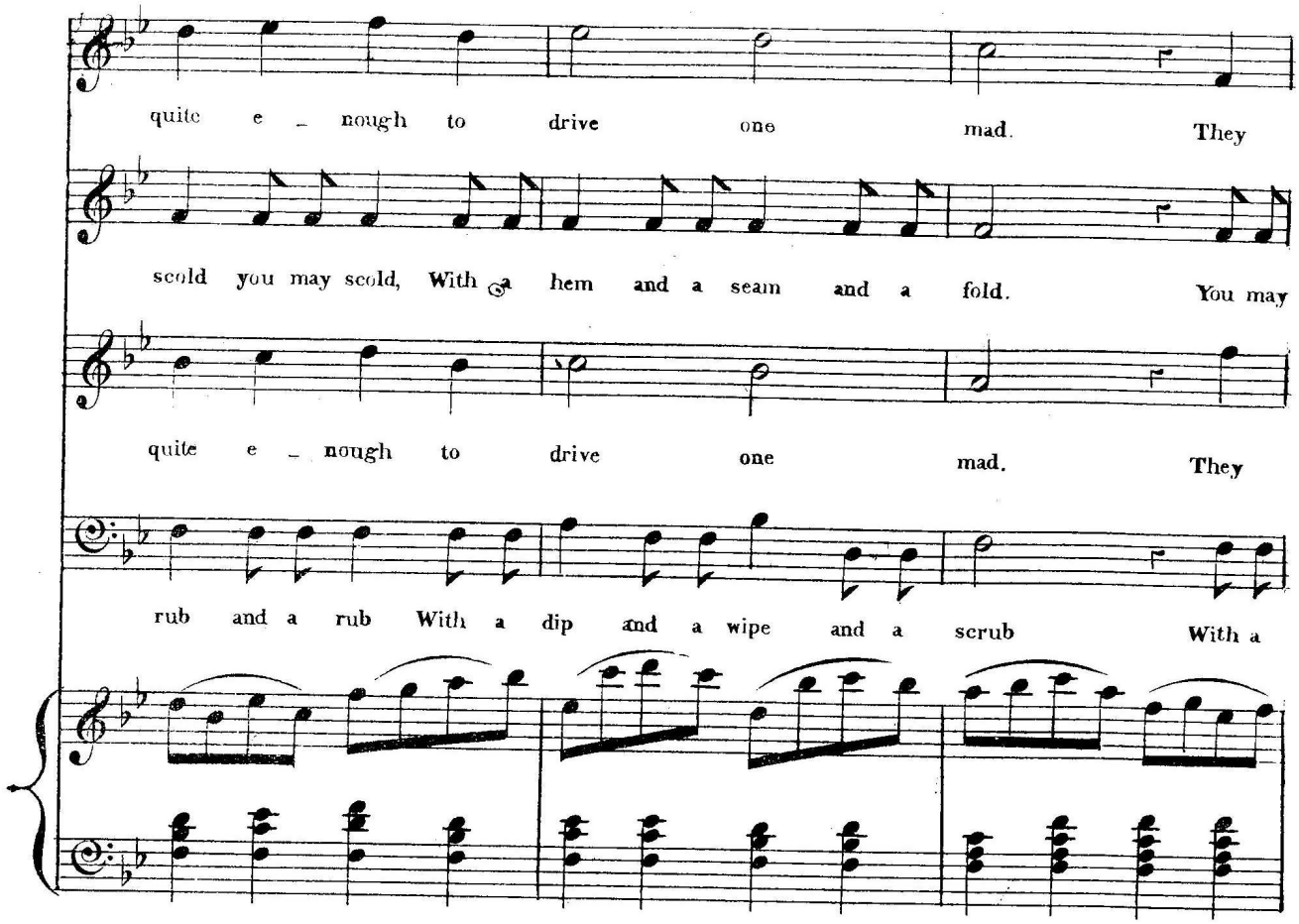

– a – tiou Ser – vants ne – ver yet were had It is
– a – tiou Ser – vants ne – ver yet were had It is
– a – tiou Ser – vants ne – ver yet were had It is
– a – tiou Ser – vants ne – ver yet were had It is
FL.

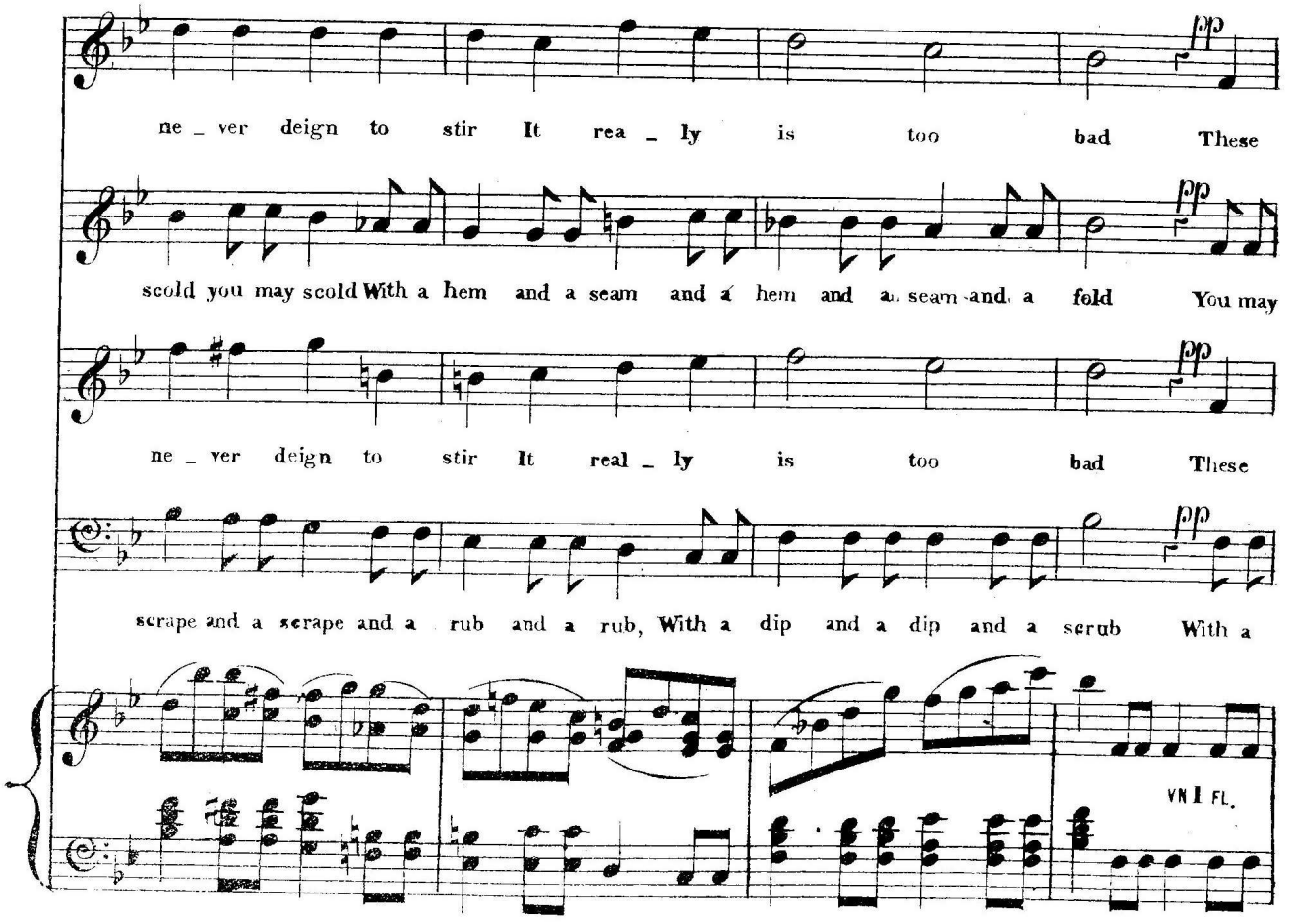

real – ly Ve – ry near – ly Plague e – nough to drive one
real – ly Ve – ry near – ly Plague e – nough to drive one
real – ly Ve – ry near – ly Plague e – nough to drive one
real – ly Ve – ry near – ly Plague e – nough to drive one

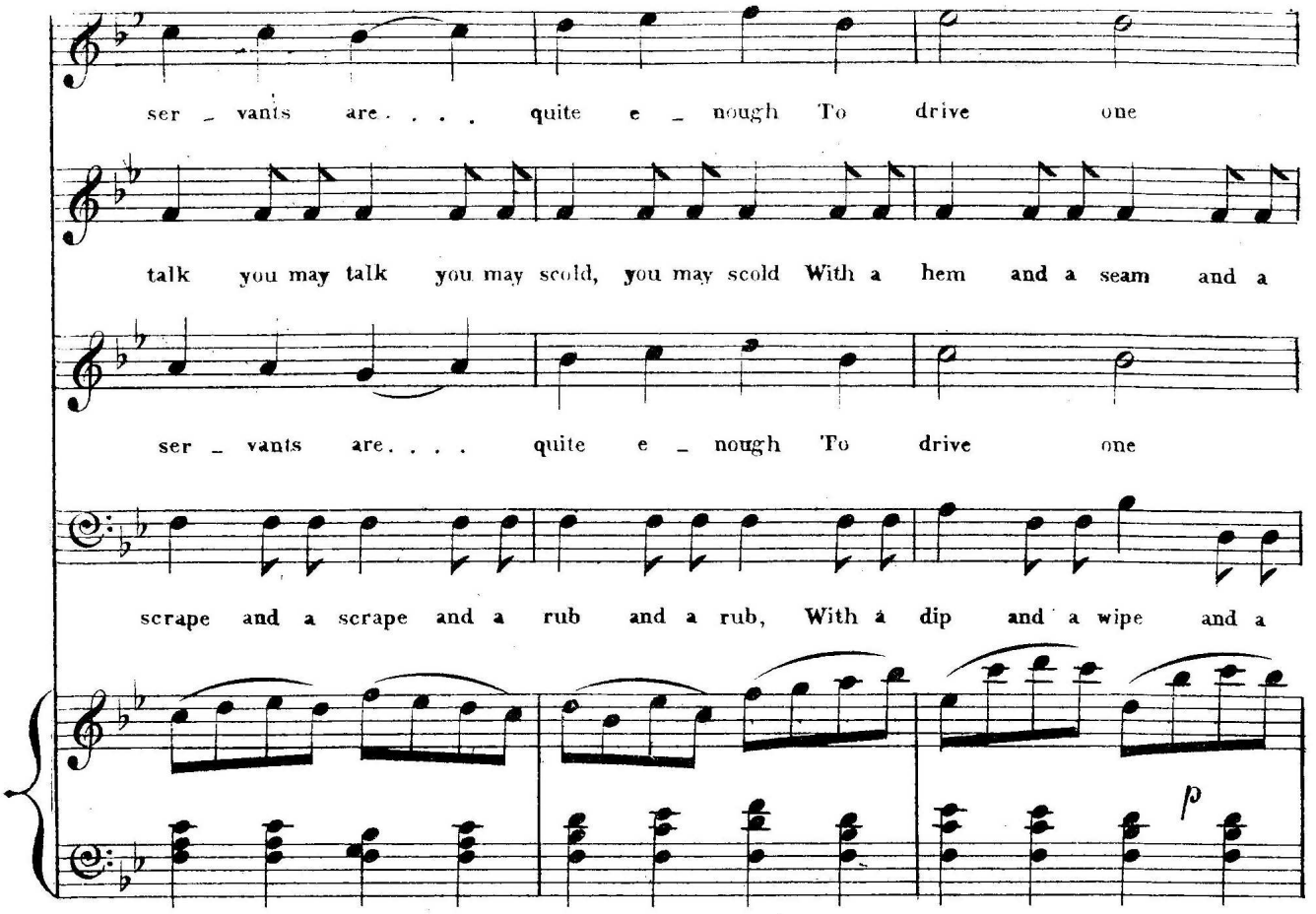

mad, Plague e _ nough to drive one mad, to drive one
mad, Plague e _ nough, plague e _ nough to drive one
mad, Plague e _ nough to drive one
mad, Plague e _ nough to drive one
hr
mad, It made her hoarse the way she bawl'd the way she
mad, Why good gracious Such vex _ a _ tious Ser _ vants ne _ ver yet were
mad, You may scold, scold,
mad, You may talk, you may talk you may scold, With a hem and a seam and a
CL VN.I.
FAG. BASS.

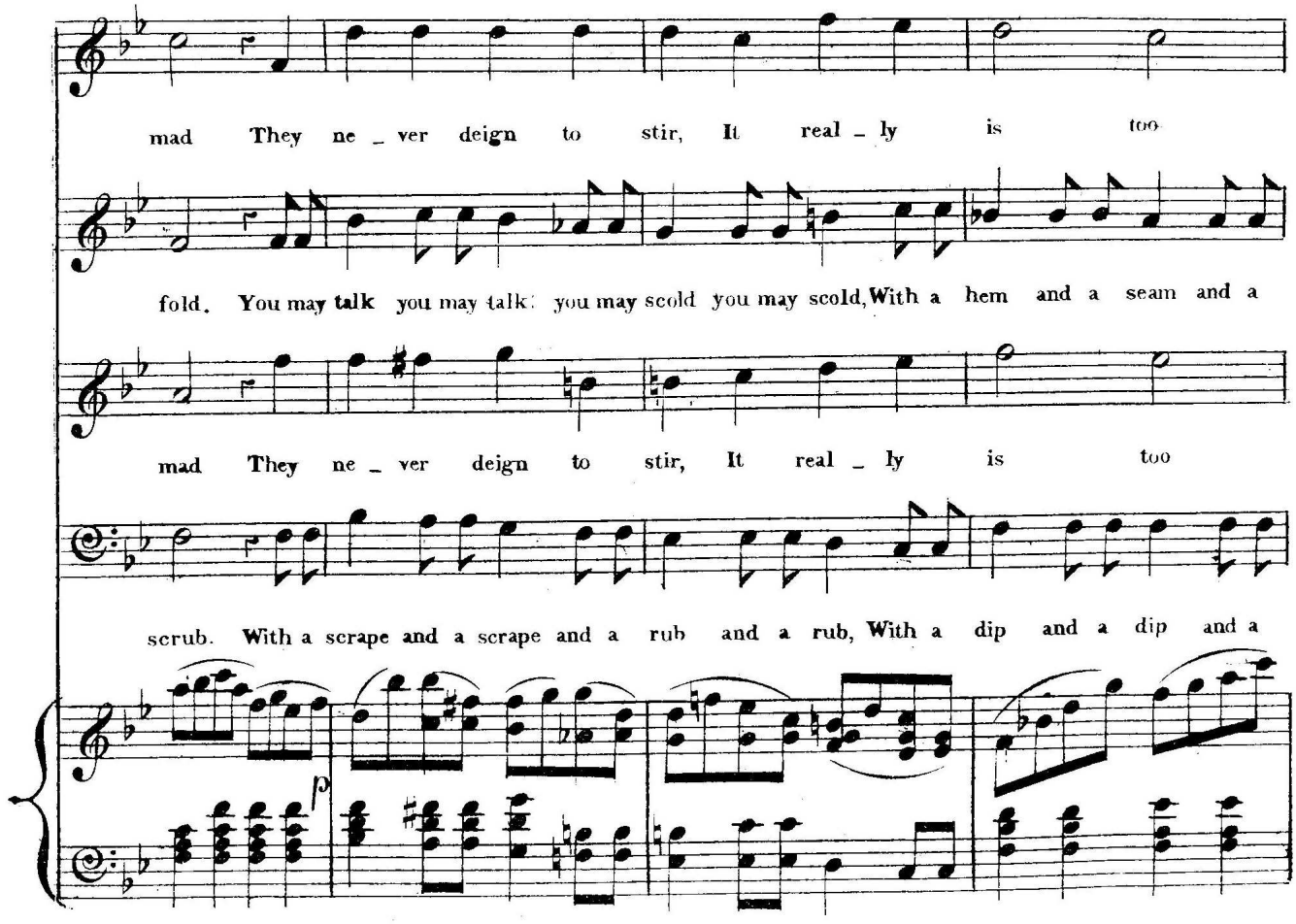

bawl'd. They ne _ ver came they ne _ ver came when
had. It is real _ ly Ve _ ry near _ ly Plague e _
scold. You may
fold. With a scrape and a scrape and a rub, With a

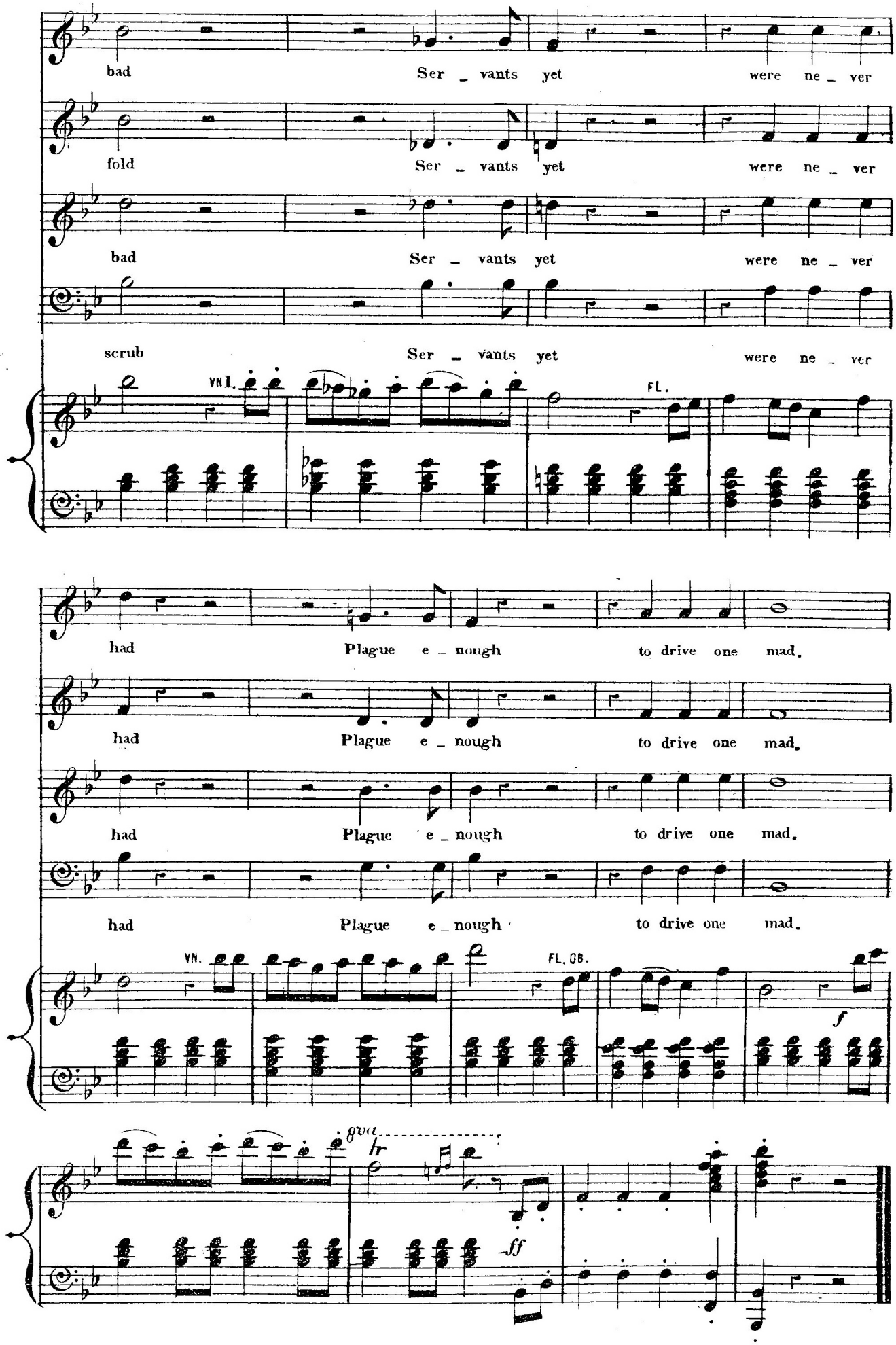

they were call'd. These ser _ vants are . . . .
_ nough to drive one mad. You may talk, you may talk, you may
fold, fold, fold. These ser _ vants are
dip and a wipe and a scrub With a scrape and a scrape and a
VN I.
CL. FAC.


quite e _ nough to drive one mad. They
scold you may scold, With a hem and a seam and a fold. You may
quite e _ nough to drive one mad. They
rub and a rub With a dip and a wipe and a scrub With a


ne _ ver deign to stir It rea _ ly is too bad These
scold you may scold With a hem and a seam and a hem and a seam and a fold You may
ne _ ver deign to stir It real _ ly is too bad These
scrape and a scrape and a rub and a rub, With a dip and a dip and a scrub With a
VN I FL.

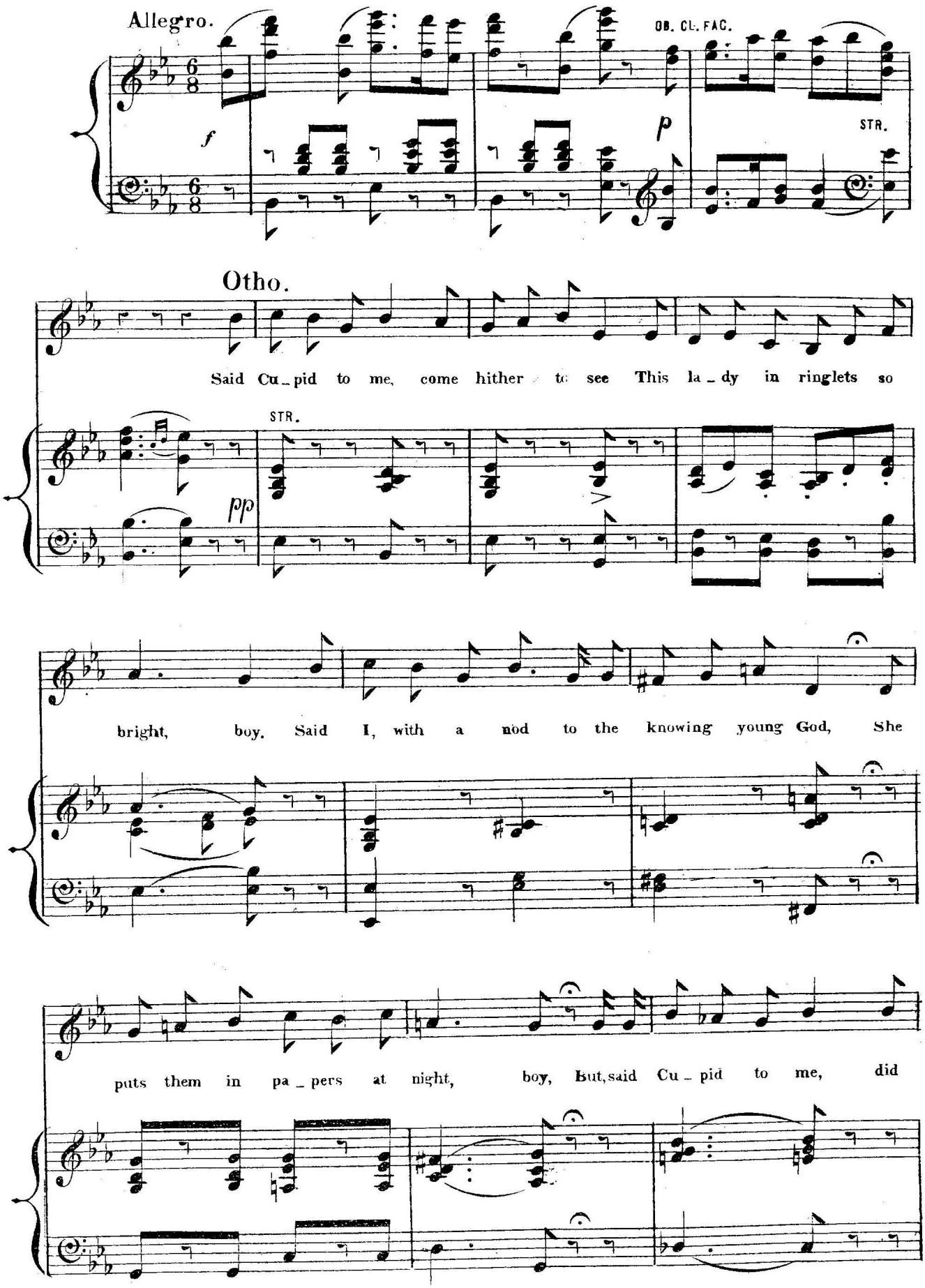

ser _ vants are. . . . quite e _ nough To drive one
talk you may talk you may scold, you may scold With a hem and a seam and a
ser _ vants are. . . . quite e _ nough To drive one
scrape and a scrape and a rub and a rub, With a dip and a wipe and a
p

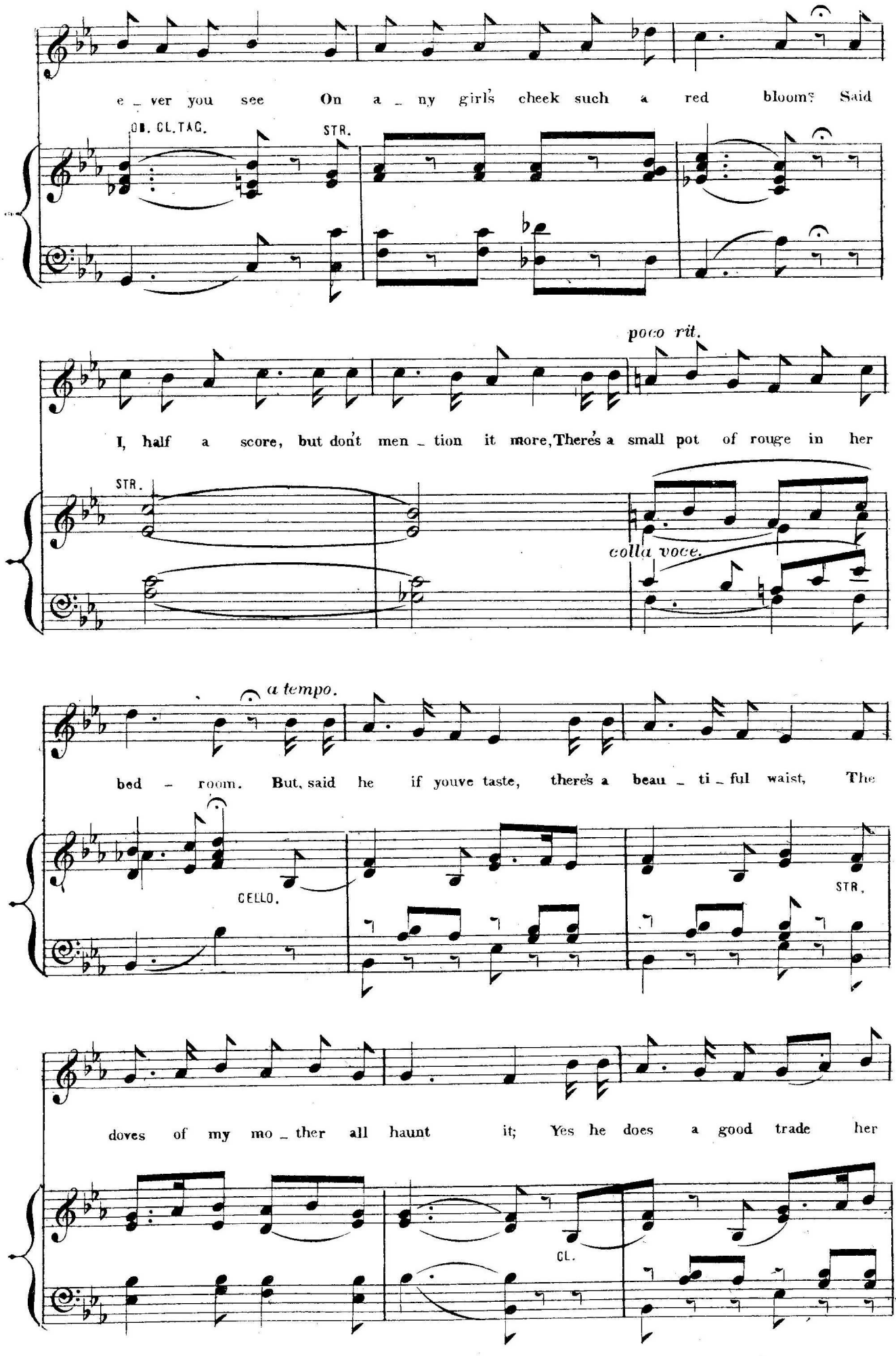

mad They ne _ ver deign to stir, It real _ ly is too
fold. You may talk you may talk you may scold you may scold, With a hem and a seam and a
mad They ne _ ver deign to stir, It real _ ly is too
scrub. With a scrape and a scrape and a rub and a rub, With a dip and a dip and a
p

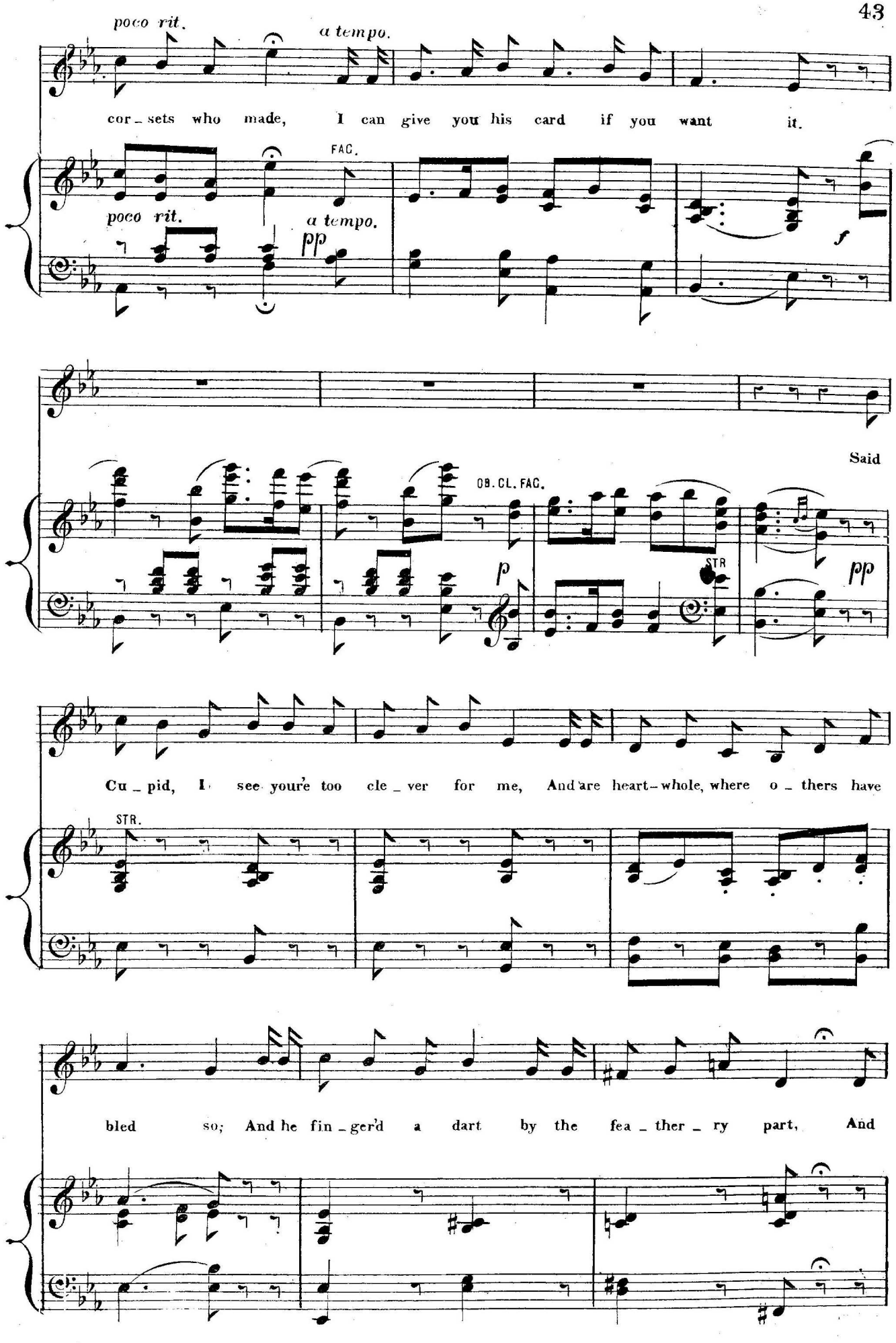

bad
Ser _ vants yet were ne _ ver
fold
Ser _ vants yet were ne _ ver
bad
Ser _ vants yet were ne _ ver
scrub
Ser _ vants yet were ne _ ver
VNI.
FL.
had
Plague e _ nough to drive one mad.
had
Plague e _ nough to drive one mad.
had
Plague e _ nough to drive one mad.
had
Plague e _ nough to drive one mad.
VN.
FL. OB.
f
gva
ff

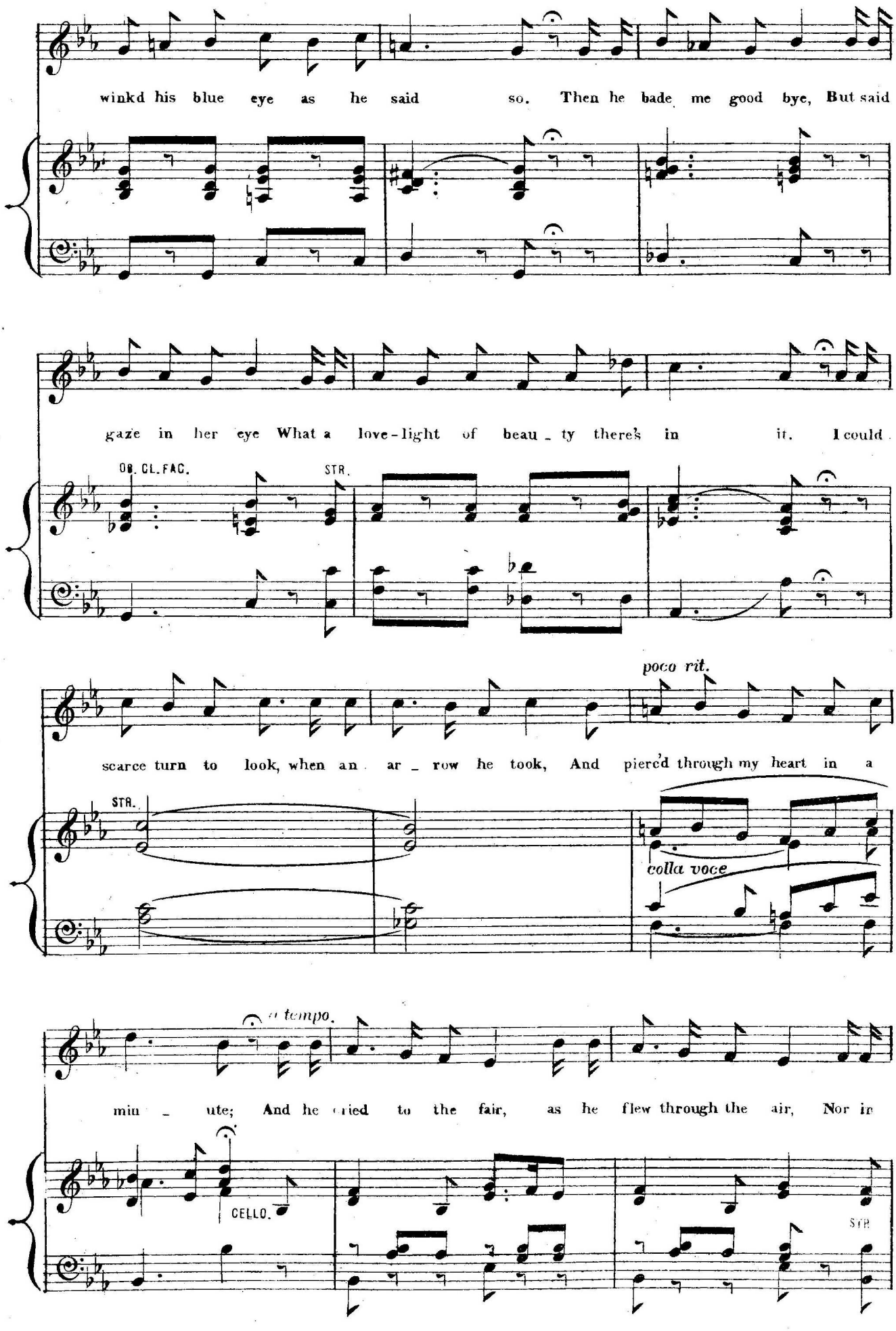
"SAID CUPID TO ME."

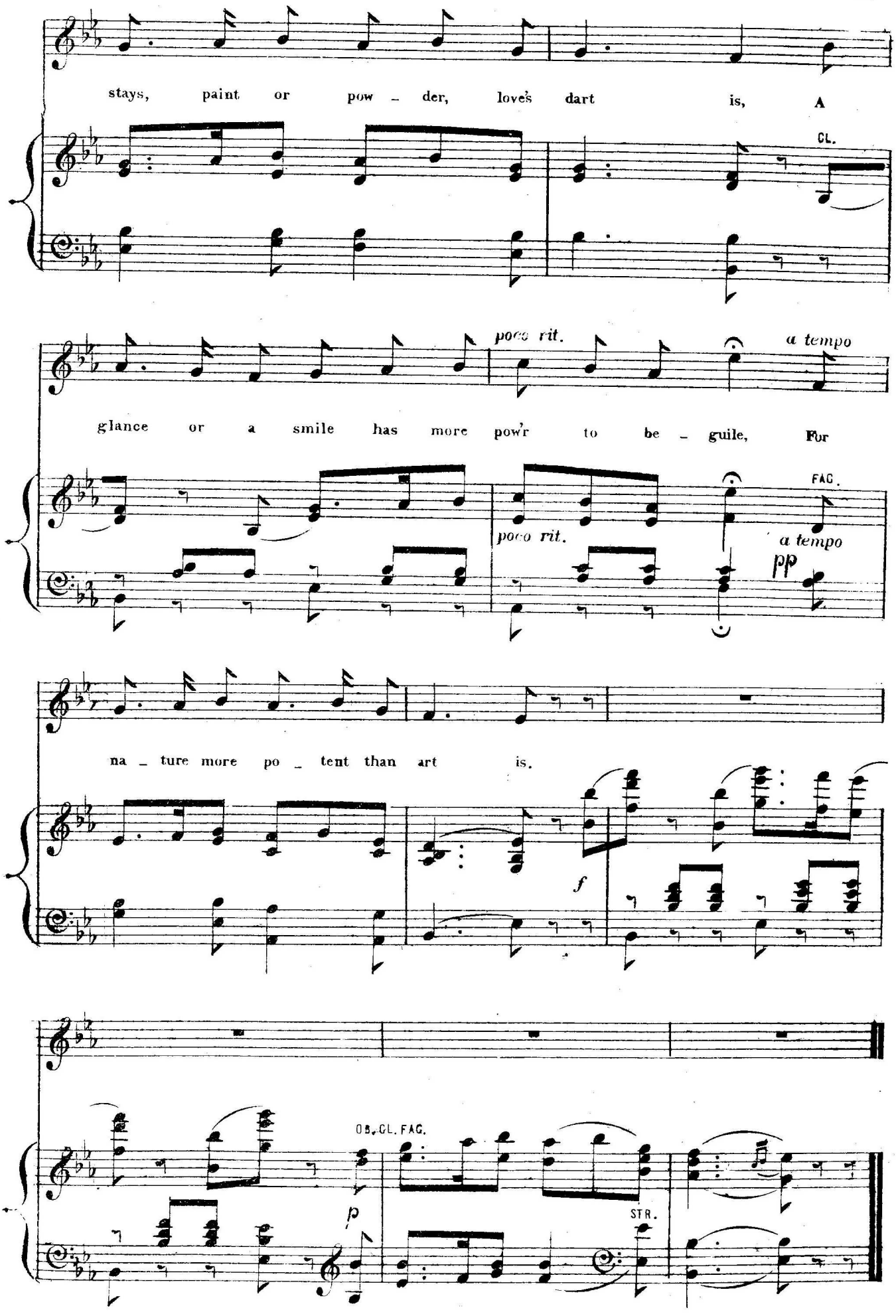
No. 5




e _ ver you see On a _ ny girl's cheek such a red bloom? Said
OB. CL. TAC.
STR.
poco rit.
I, half a score, but don't men _ tion it more, There's a small pot of rouge in her
STR.
colla voce.
a tempo.
bed _ room. But, said he if youve taste, there's a beau _ ti _ ful waist, The
CELLO.
STR.
doves of my mo _ ther all haunt it; Yes he does a good trade her
CL.

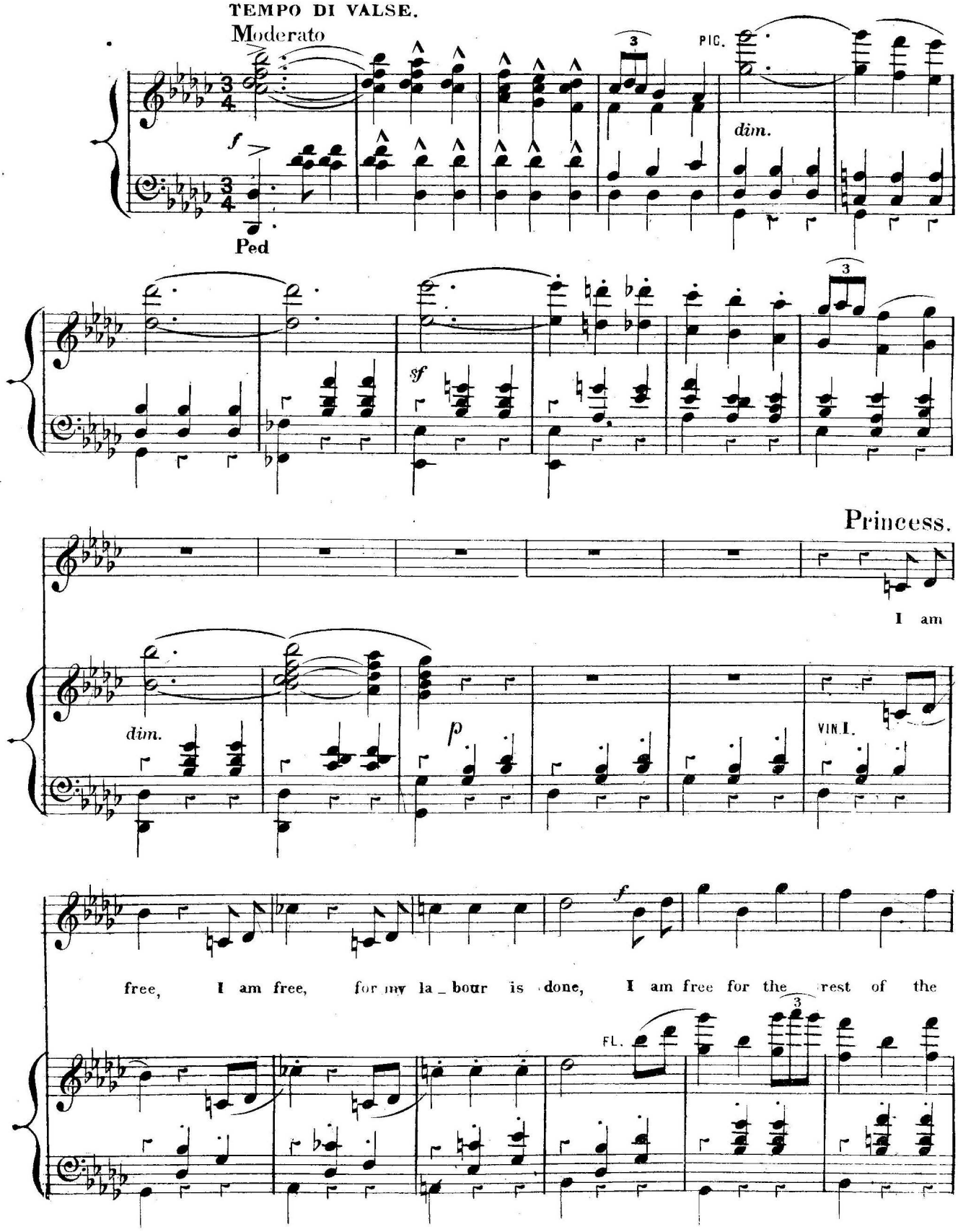

poco rit.
a tempo.
cor_sets who made, I can give you his card if you want it.
FAC.
poco rit.
a tempo.
pp
f
Said
OB. CL. FAC.
p
STR
pp
Cu_pid, I see you're too cle_ver for me, And are heart-whole, where o_thers have
STR.
bled so; And he fin_ger'd a dart by the fea_ther_ry part, And

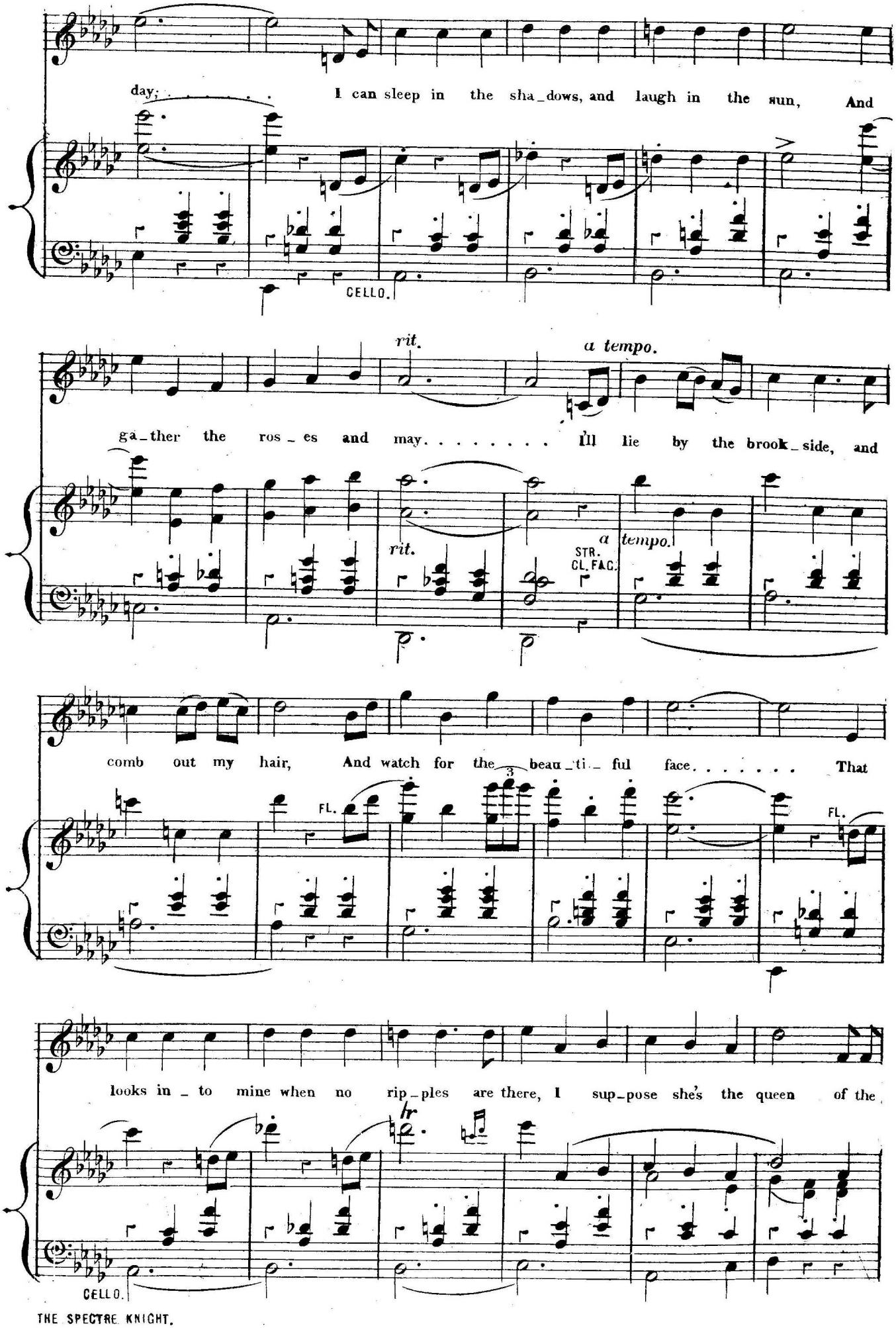

winkd his blue eye as he said so. Then he bade me good bye, But said
gaze in her eye What a love-light of beau_ty there's in it. I could
OB. CL. FAC.
STR.
poco rit.
scarce turn to look, when an ar_row he took, And pierc'd through my heart in a
STR.
colla voce
a tempo.
min_ute; And he cried to the fair, as he flew through the air, Nor in
CELLO.
STR.

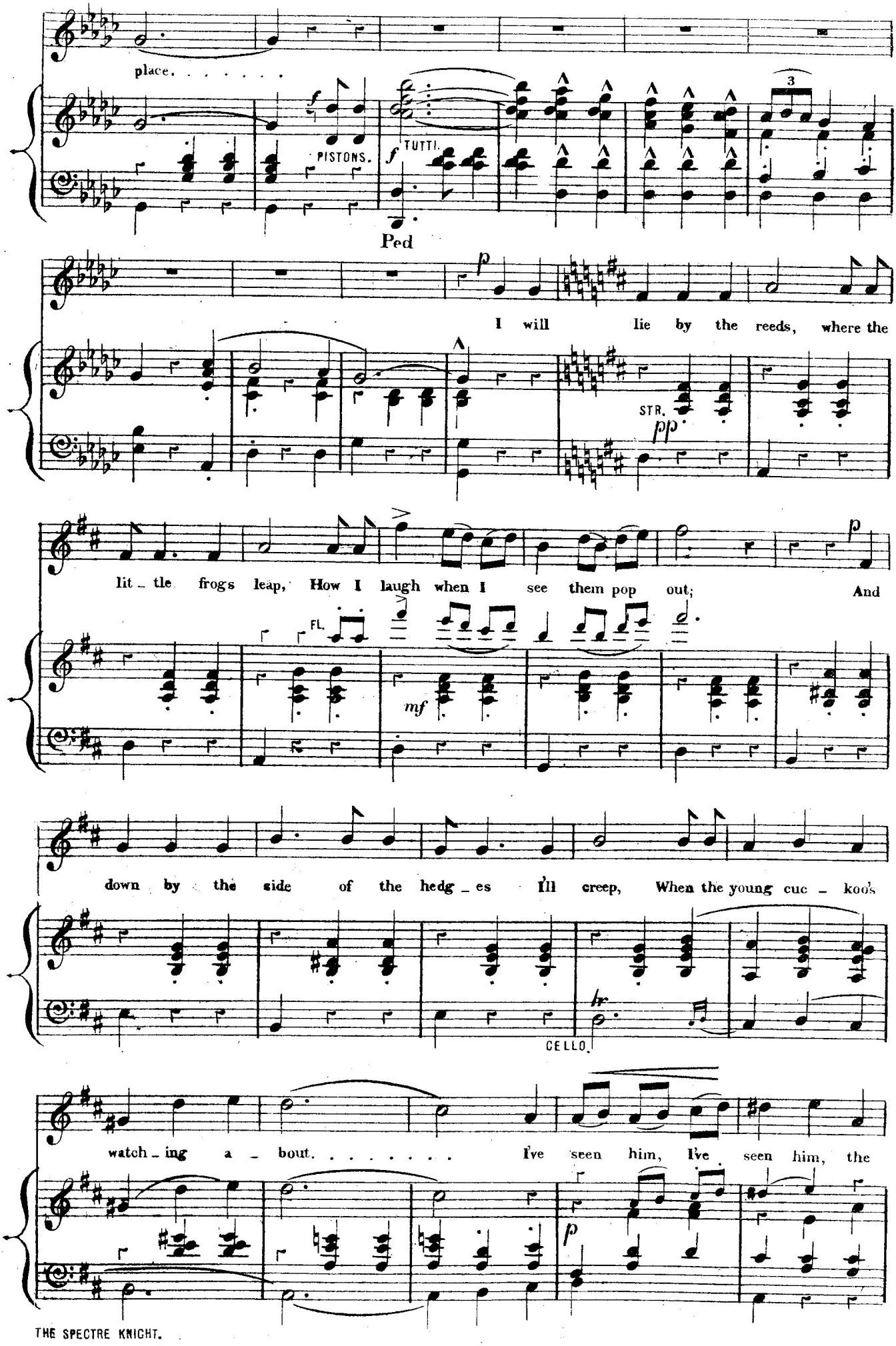

stays, paint or pow - der, love's dart is, A
CL.
poco rit.
a tempo
glance or a smile has more pow'r to be - guile, For
FAG.
poco rit.
a tempo
pp
na - ture more po - tent than art is.
f
OB. CL. FAG.
p
STR.

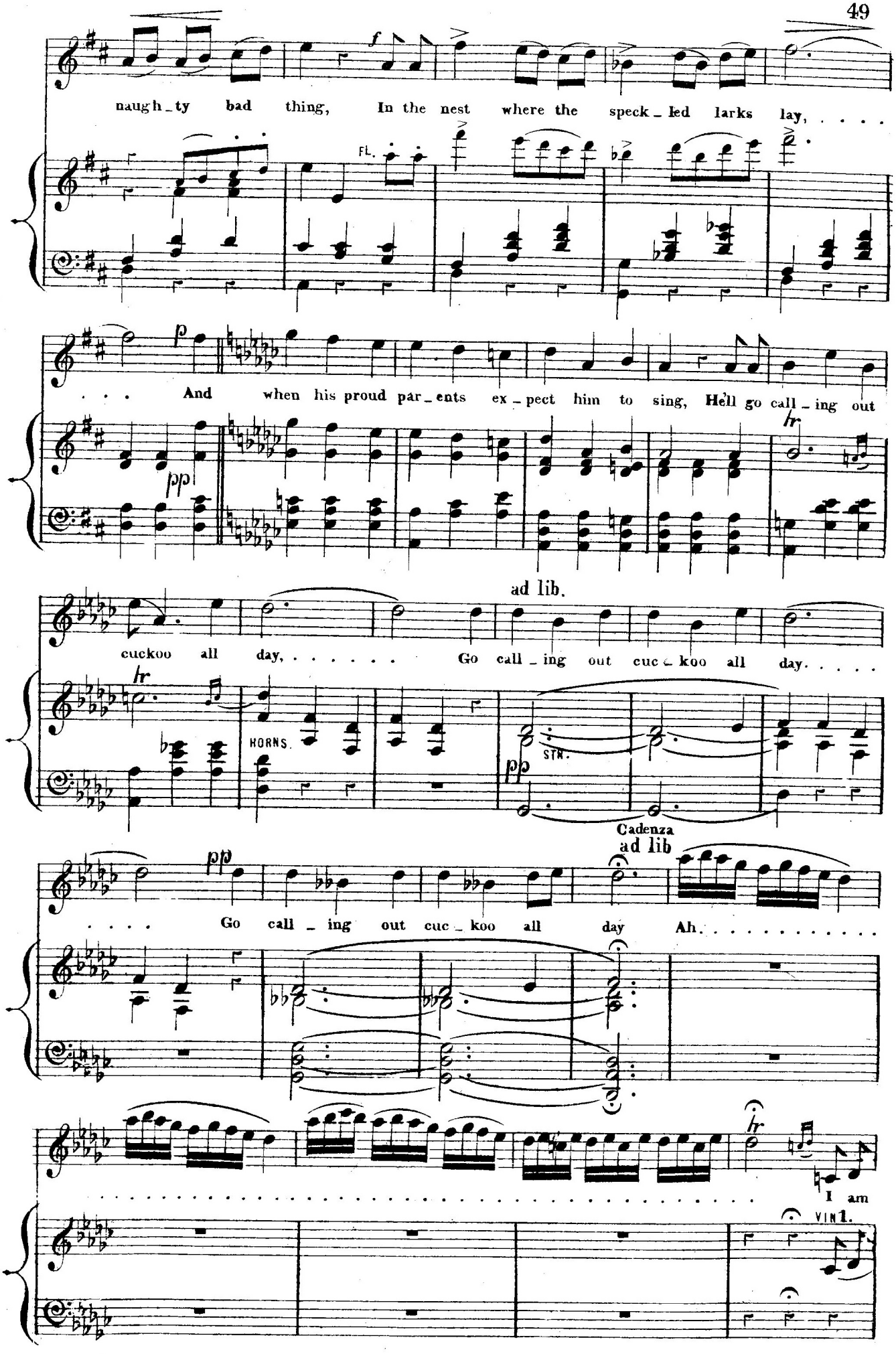
VOCAL WALTZ.

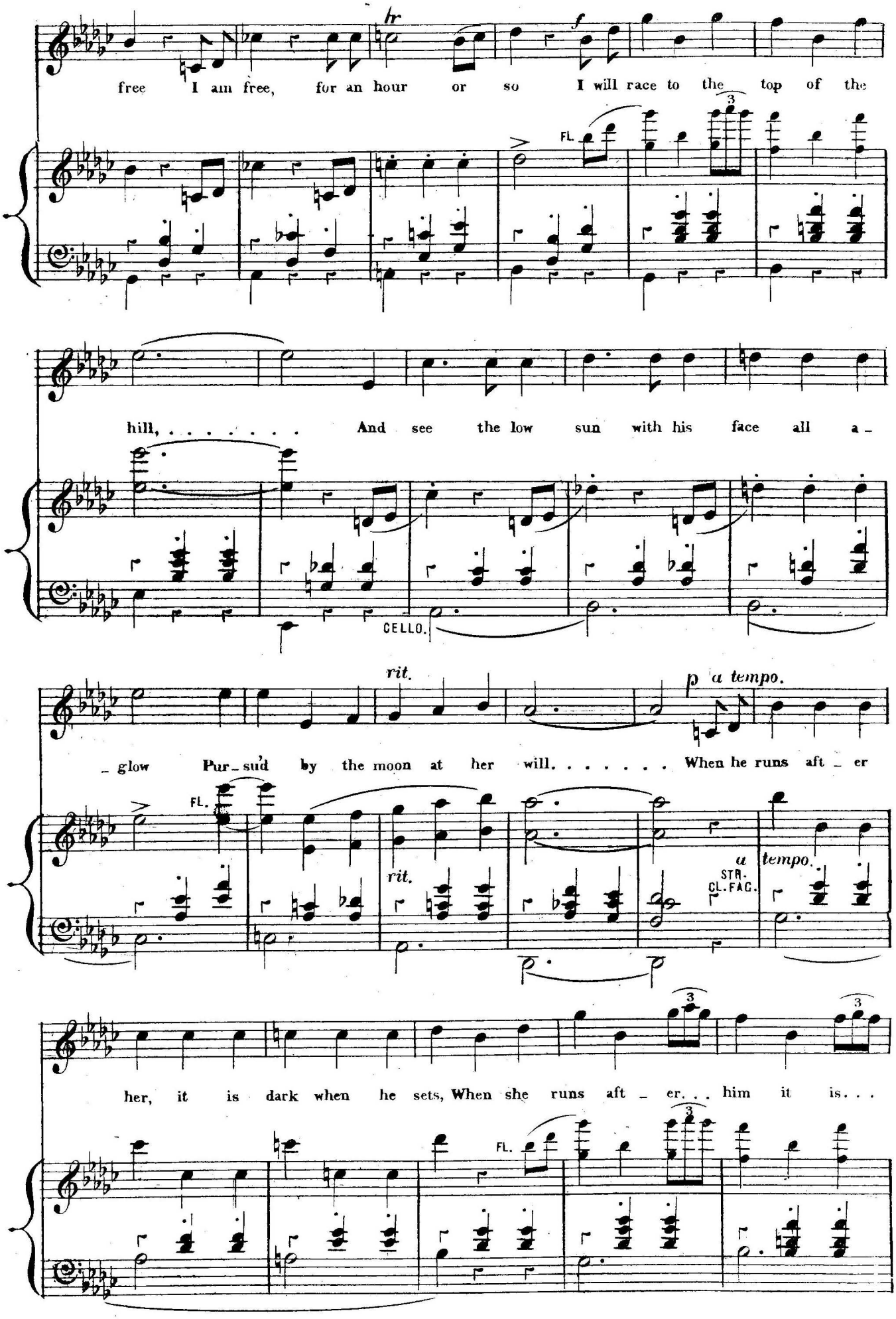
No 6

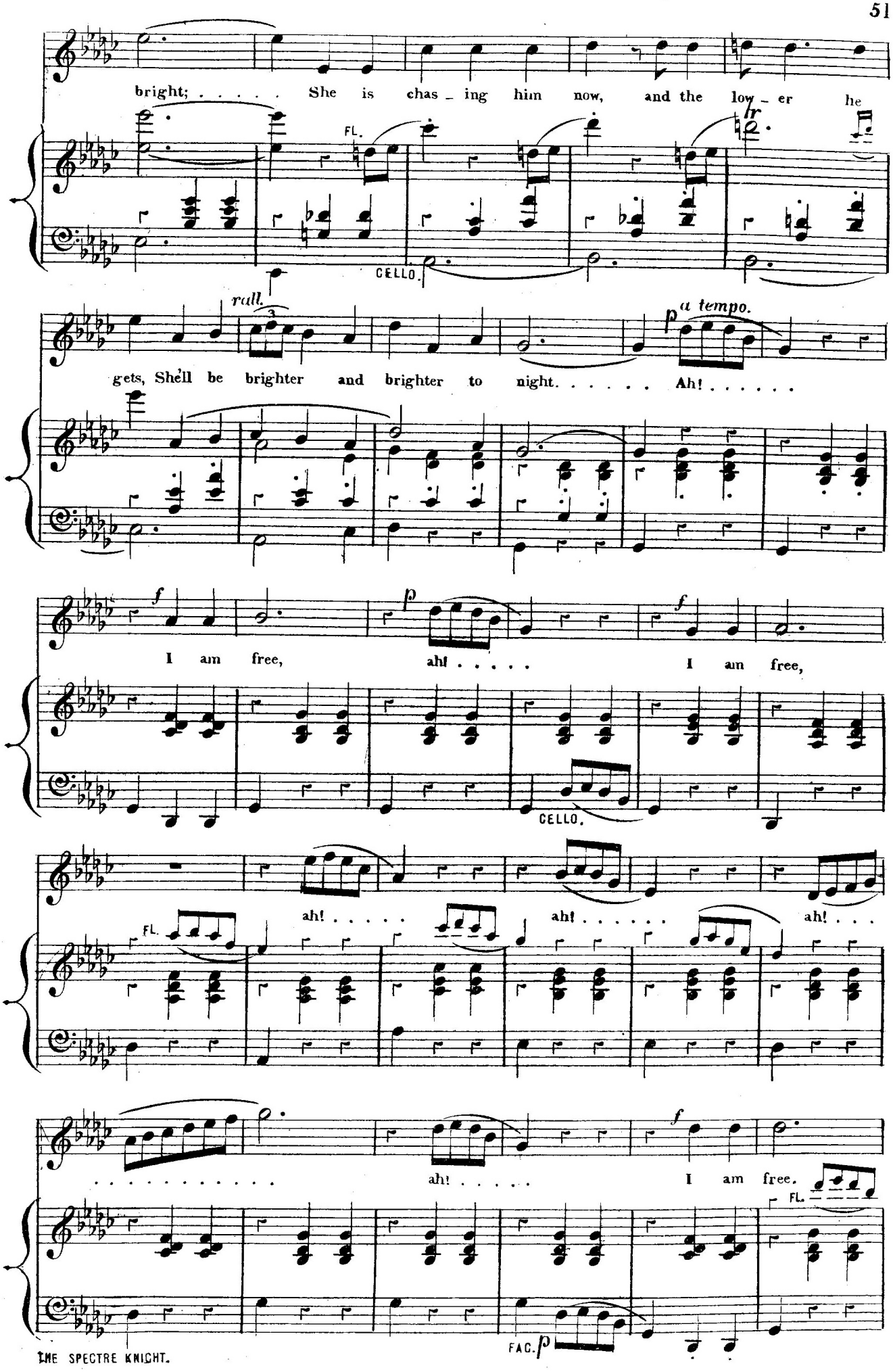


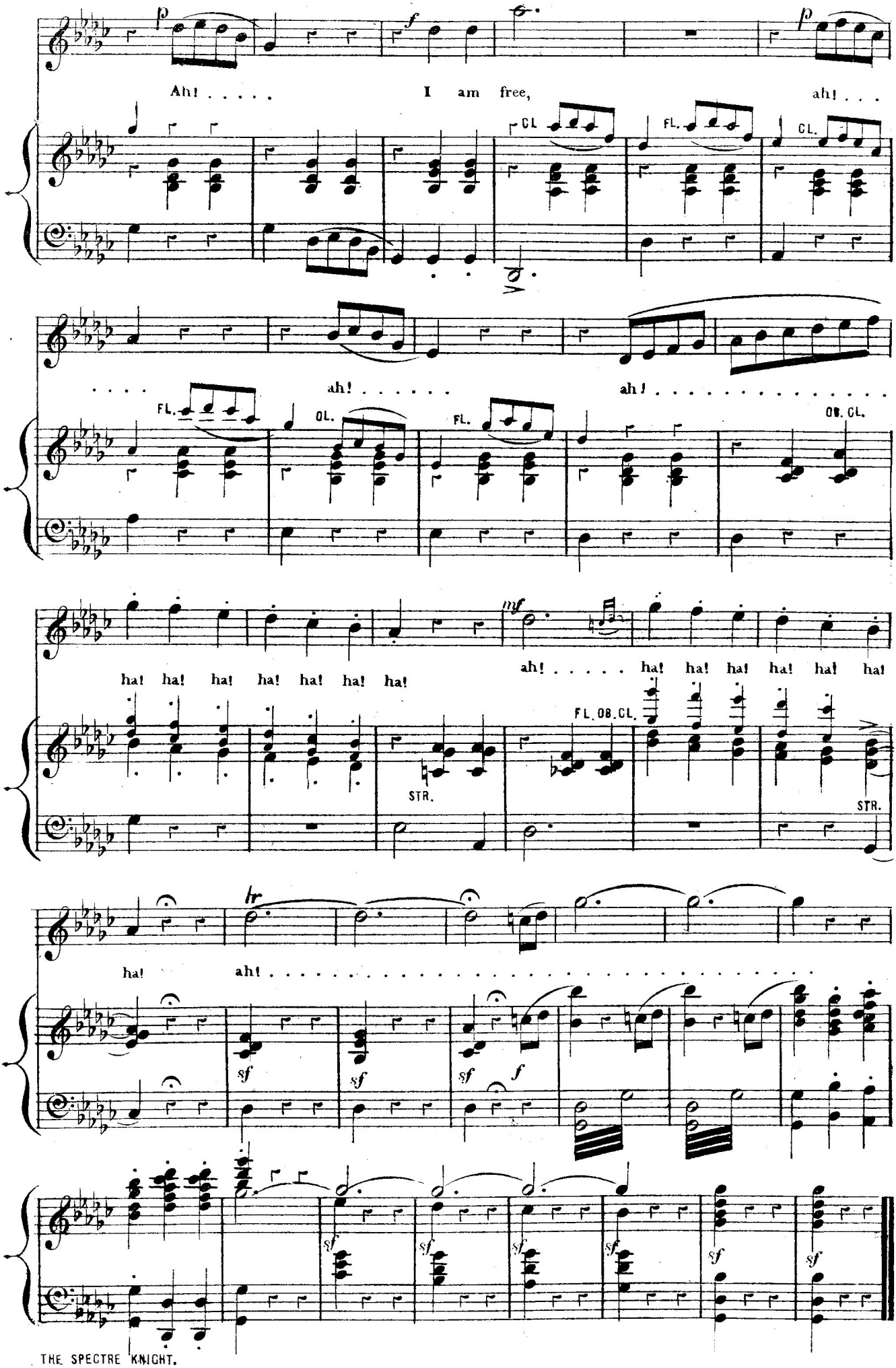

day; . . . . . I can sleep in the sha_dows, and laugh in the sun, And
CELLO.
rit.
a tempo.
ga_ther the ros_es and may. . . . . I'll lie by the brook_side, and
rit.
a tempo.
STR.
CL. FAG.
comb out my hair, And watch for the beau_ti_ful face. . . . . That
FL.
FL.
looks in_to mine when no rip_ples are there, I sup_pose she's the queen of the
CELLO.


place.
PISTONS.
TUTTI.
Ped
I will lie by the reeds, where the
STR.
lit_tle frogs leap, How I laugh when I see them pop out; And
FL.
down by the side of the hedg_es I'll creep, When the young cuc_koo's
CELLO.
watch_ing a_bout. I've seen him, I've seen him, the
THE SPECTRE KNIGHT.


naugh_ty bad thing, In the nest where the speck_led larks lay, ...
FL.
. . . And when his proud par_ents ex_pect him to sing, He'll go call_ing out
pp
hr
ad lib.
cuckoo all day, ... Go call_ing out cuc_koo all day. . . . .
HORNS.
STR.
pp
Cadenza
ad lib
pp
. . . . Go call_ing out cuc_koo all day Ah. . . . . .
hr
I am
VLN 1.


free I am free, for an hour or so I will race to the top of the
hill, ... And see the low sun with his face all a -
CELLO.
rit.
p a tempo.
- glow Pur - sud by the moon at her will. . . . . When he runs aft - er
FL.
rit.
a tempo.
STR.
CL. FAG.
her, it is dark when he sets, When she runs aft - er. . . him it is. . .
FL.


bright; . . . . . She is chas _ ing him now, and the low _ er he
FL.
fr
CELLO.
rall.
a tempo.
p
gets, She'll be brighter and brighter to night. . . . . Ah! . . . . .
f
I am free,
p
ah! . . . . .
f
I am free,
CELLO.
FL.
ah! . . . . .
ah! . . . . .
ah! . . .
. . . . . .
ah! . . . . .
f
I am free.
FL.
FAG.
p


Ah! . . . . . I am free, ah! . . .
CL.
FL.
CL.
. . . . ah! . . . . . ah! . . . . . .
FL.
OL.
FL.
OB. CL.
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
ah! . . . . . ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
STR.
FL. OB. CL.
STR.
ha! ah! . . . . . .
sf
sf
sf
f
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf