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DOLLY VARDEN

COMIC OPERA
in Two Acts.

Book and Lyrics by

STANISLAUS STANGÉ

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

Vocal Score. Price $2.00 net. 6/-

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DOLLY VARDEN

Comic Opera in Two Acts.

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STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Captain Richard Belville, an English officer
Captain Horace Harcourt, of the English Navy
Lord Gayspark, a London exquisite
Jack Fairfax, Dolly's guardian
Lieut. Marlow, Lieut. Cragsby } of the English Navy
Dolly Varden
Letitia Fairfax, a London belle
Lady Lucette, Lady Alice, } Ladies of Fashion

Court Ladies, Belles and Beaux of London, Naval Officers, etc., by members of the company.

Period — 1730.

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DOLLY VARDEN.

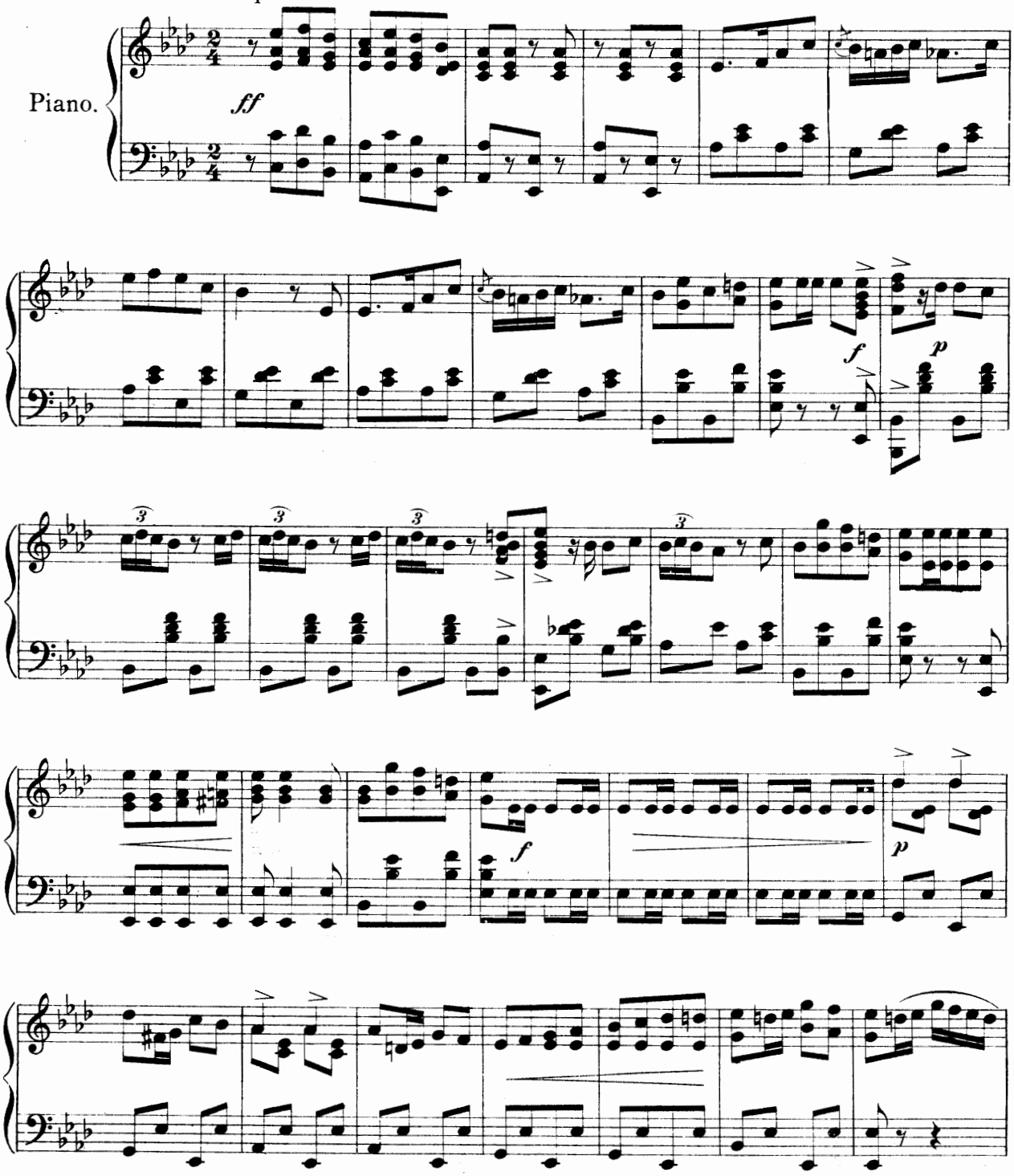
Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Book and Lyrics by
STANISLAUS STANGE.

Prelude.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS

Tempo di Marcia.



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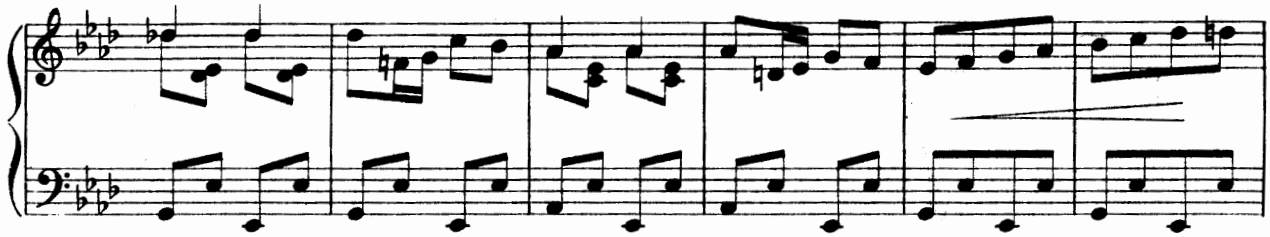
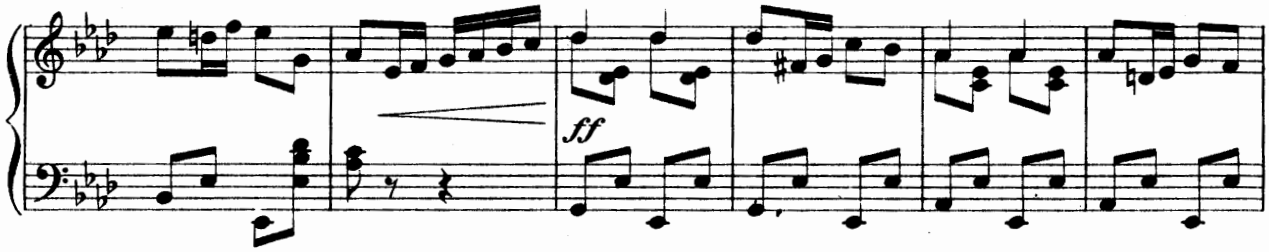
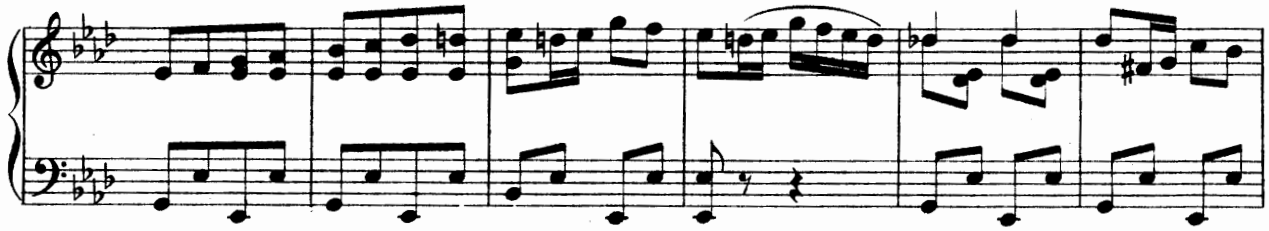
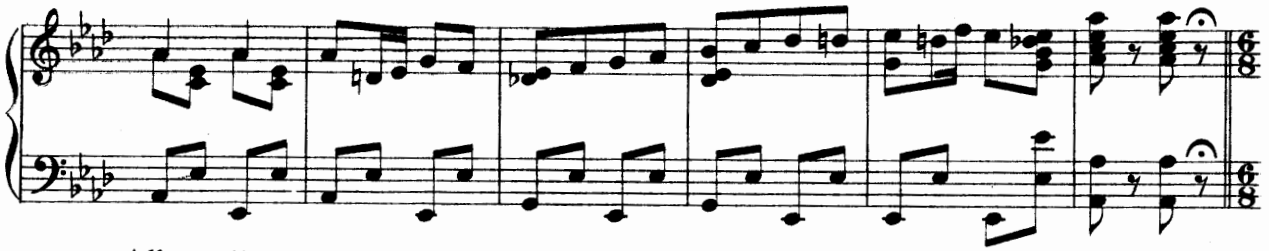
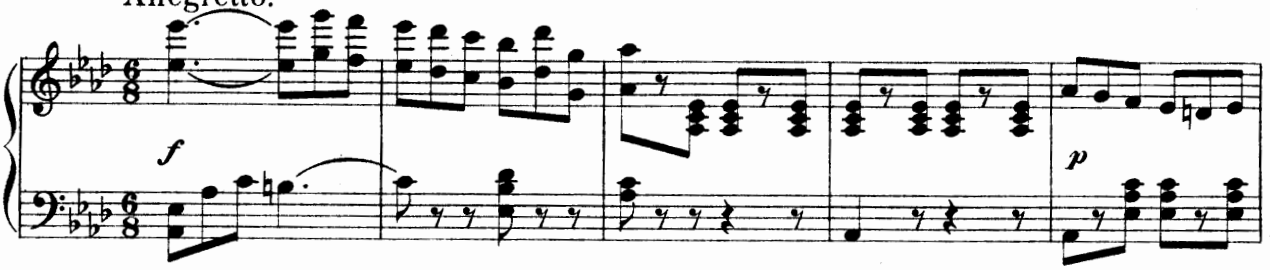


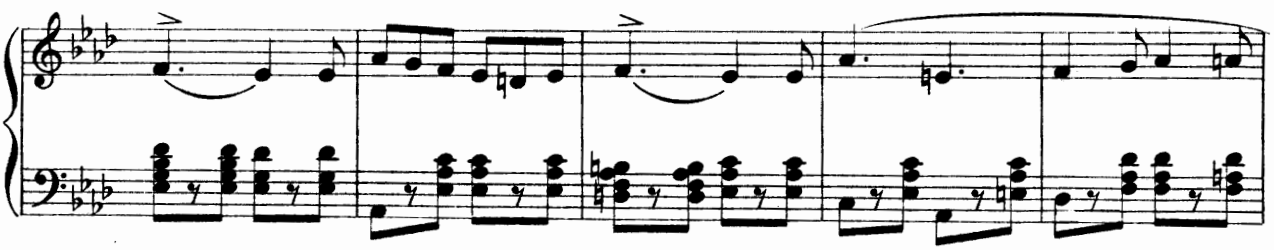


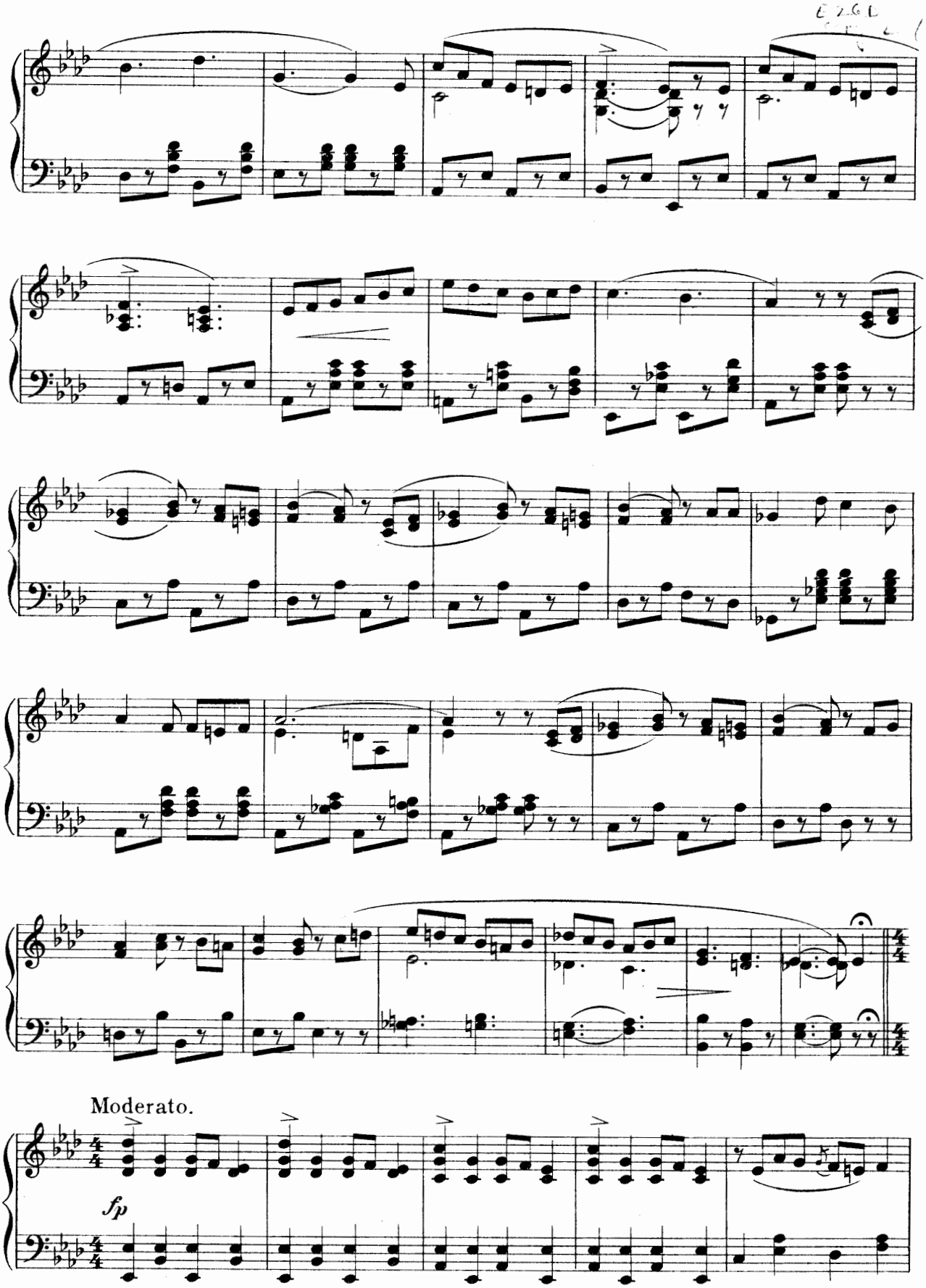


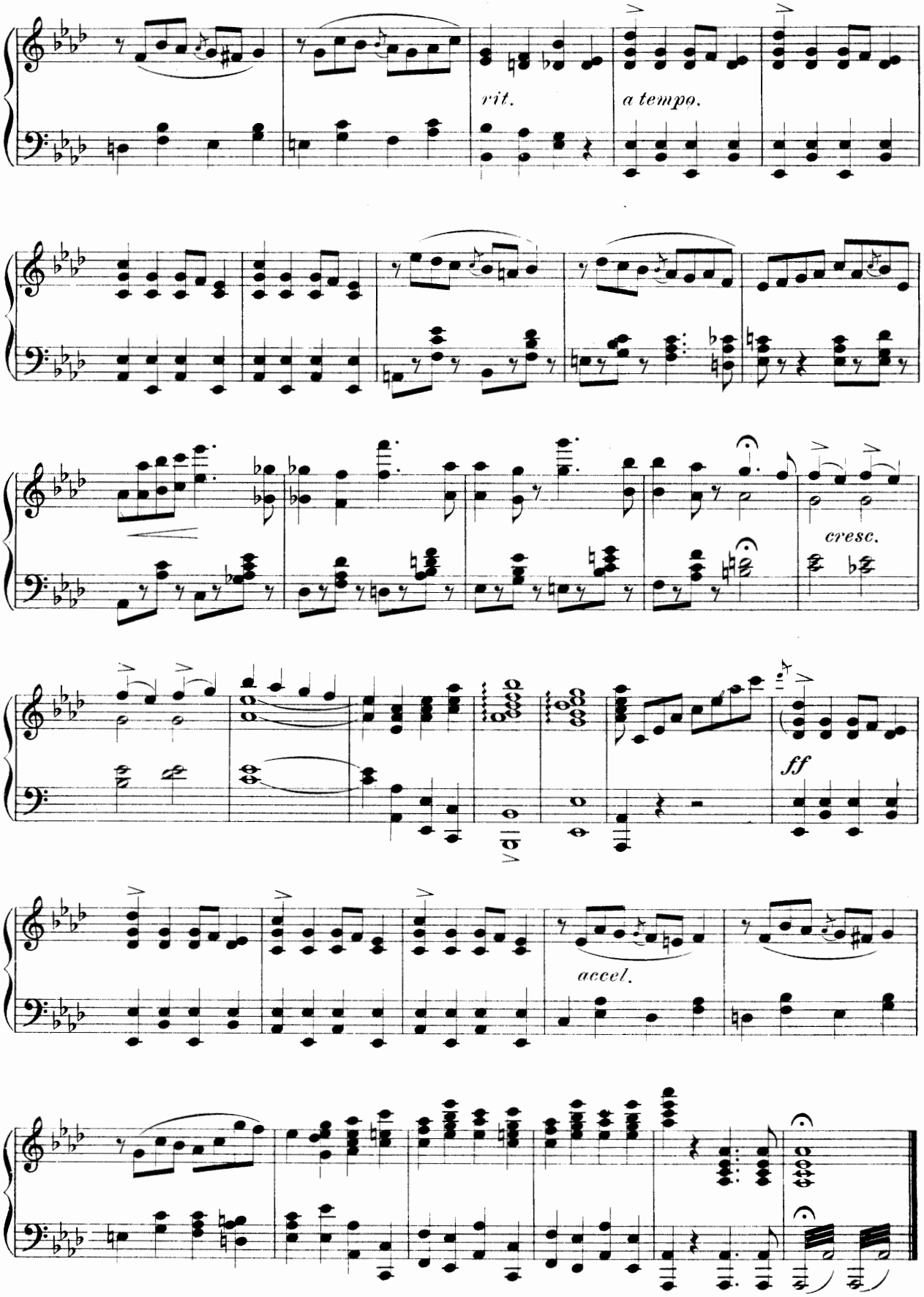


Allegretto.






Moderato.
fp


rit.
a tempo.
cresc.
ff
accel.

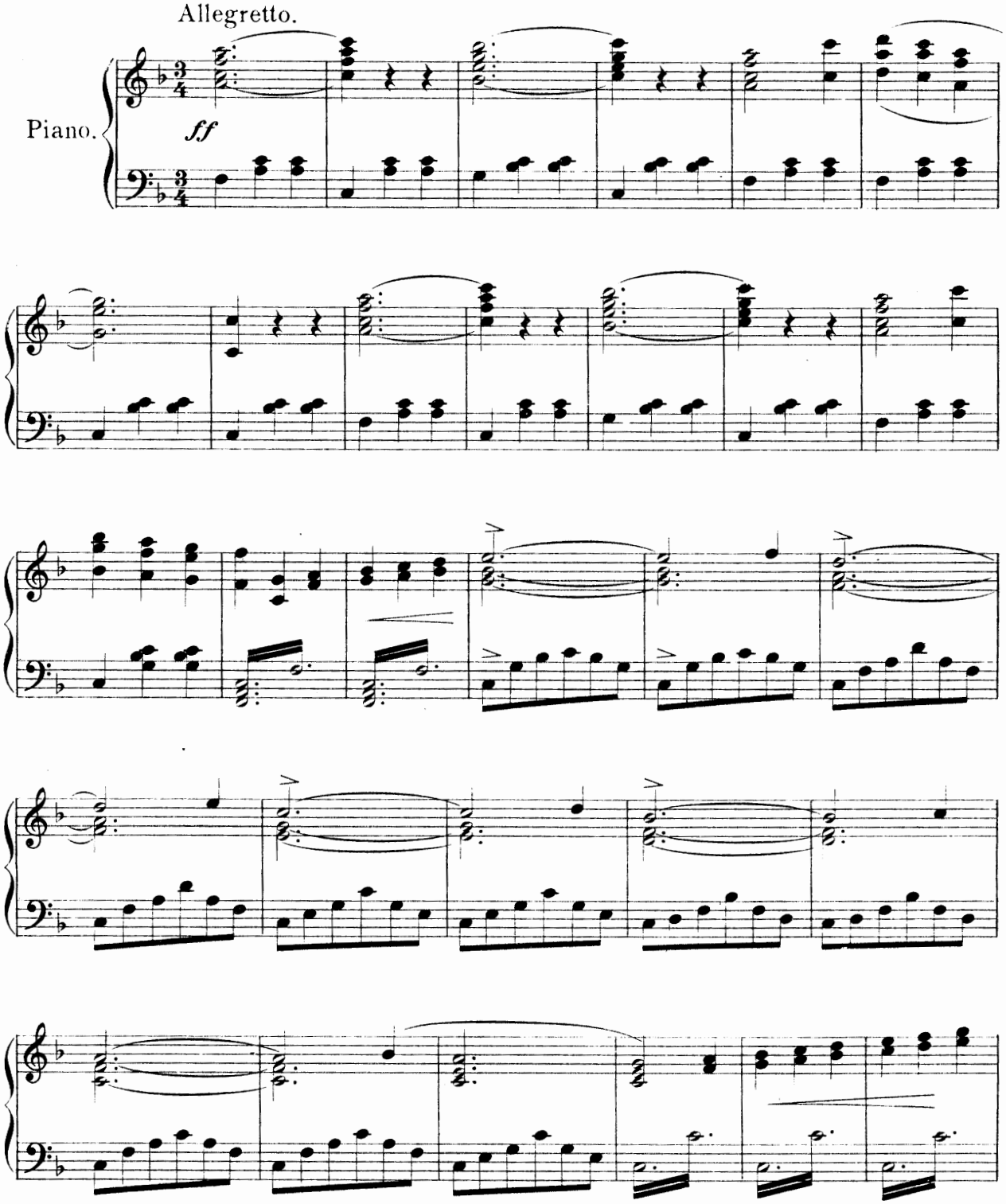
ACT I.

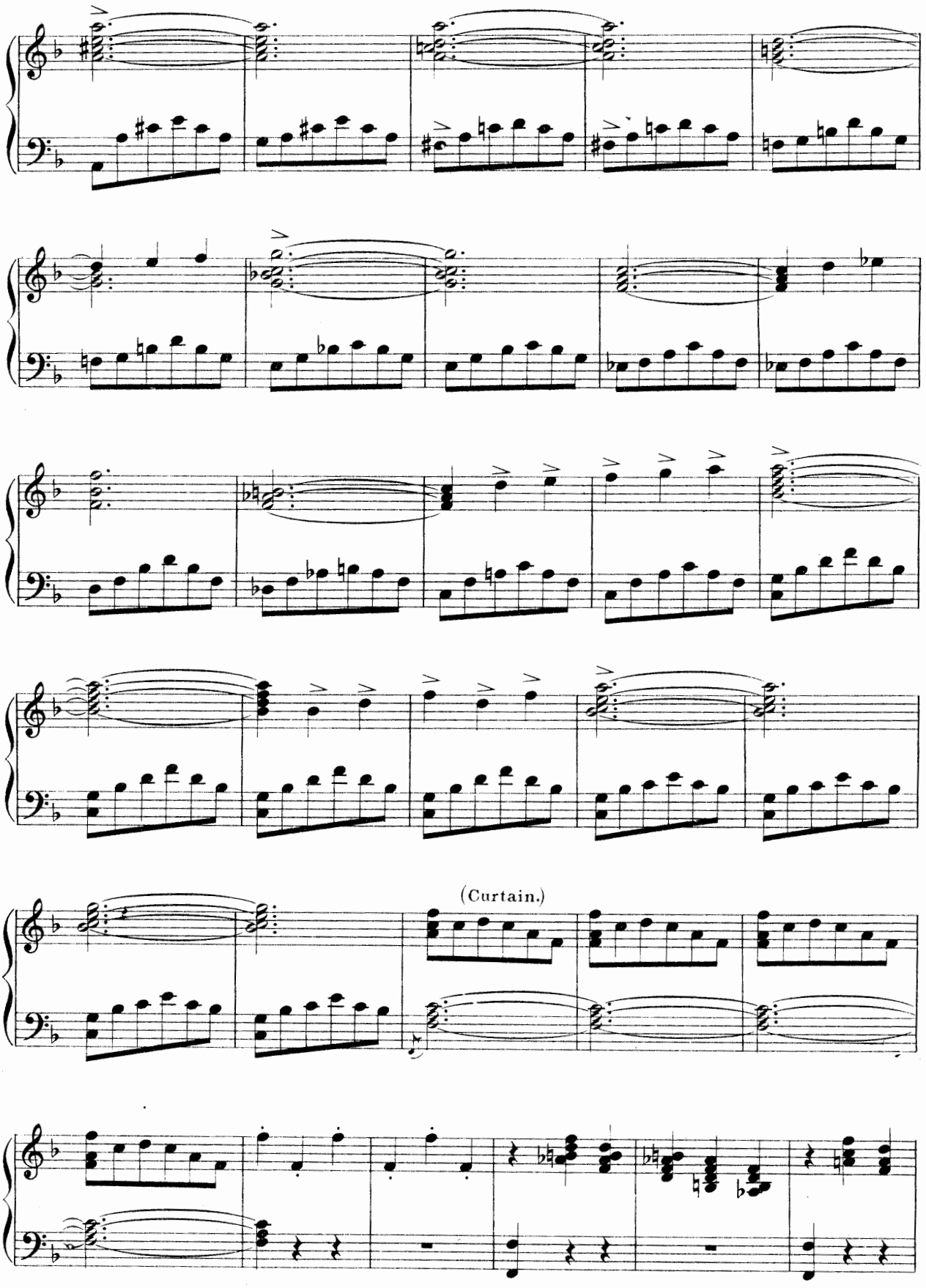
Introduction.

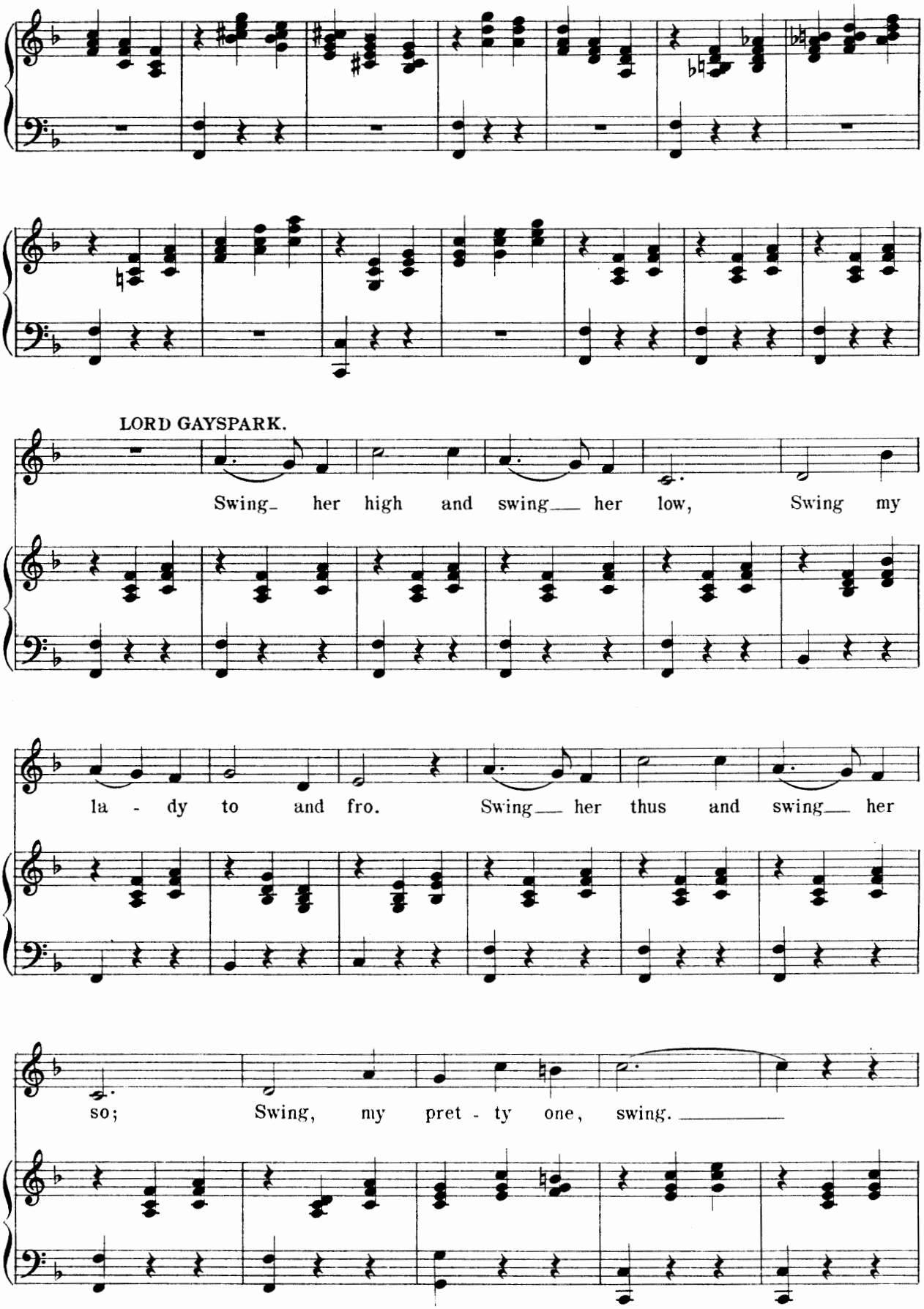
"Swing, my Pretty One, Swing."

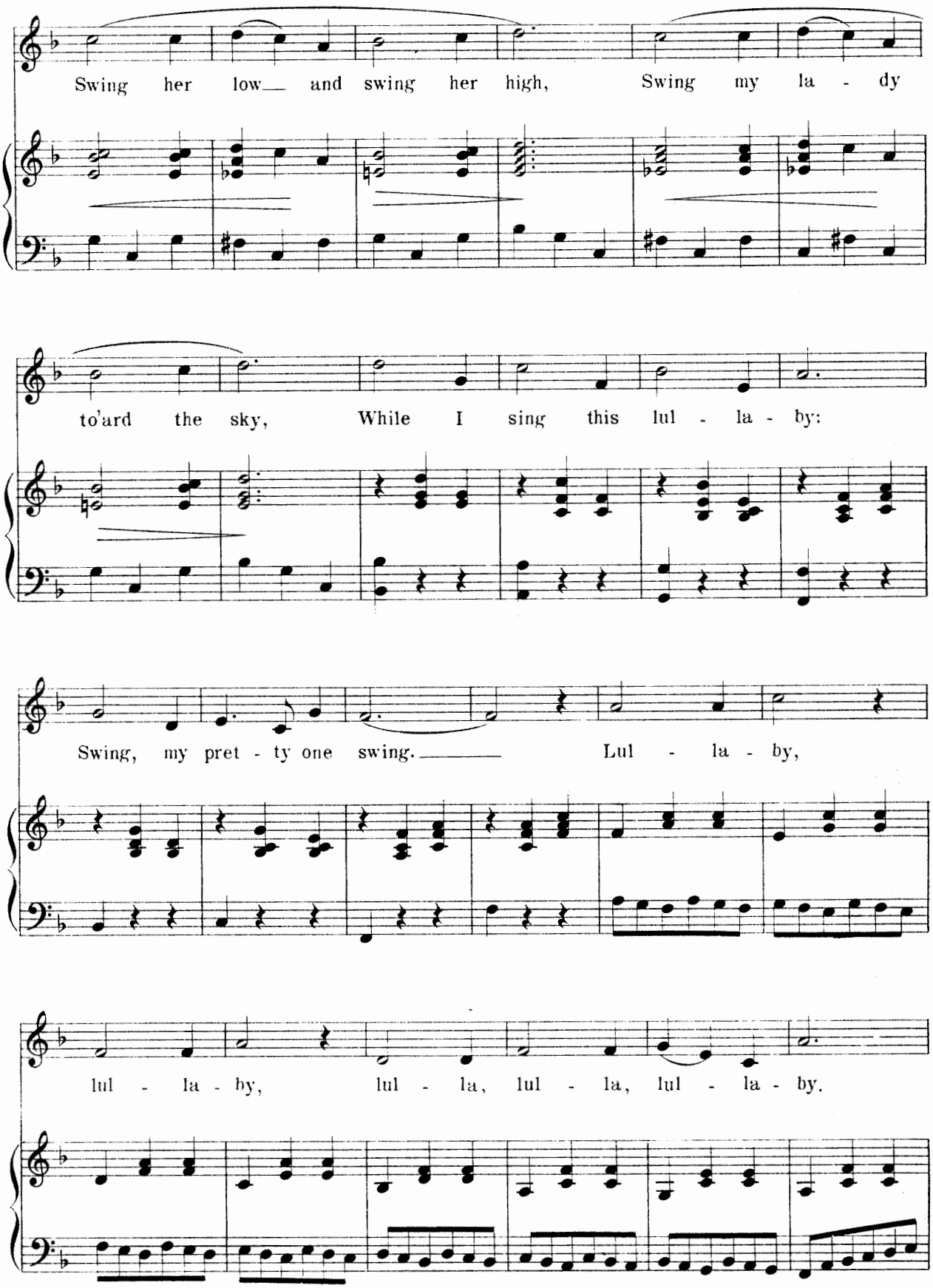
No 1.

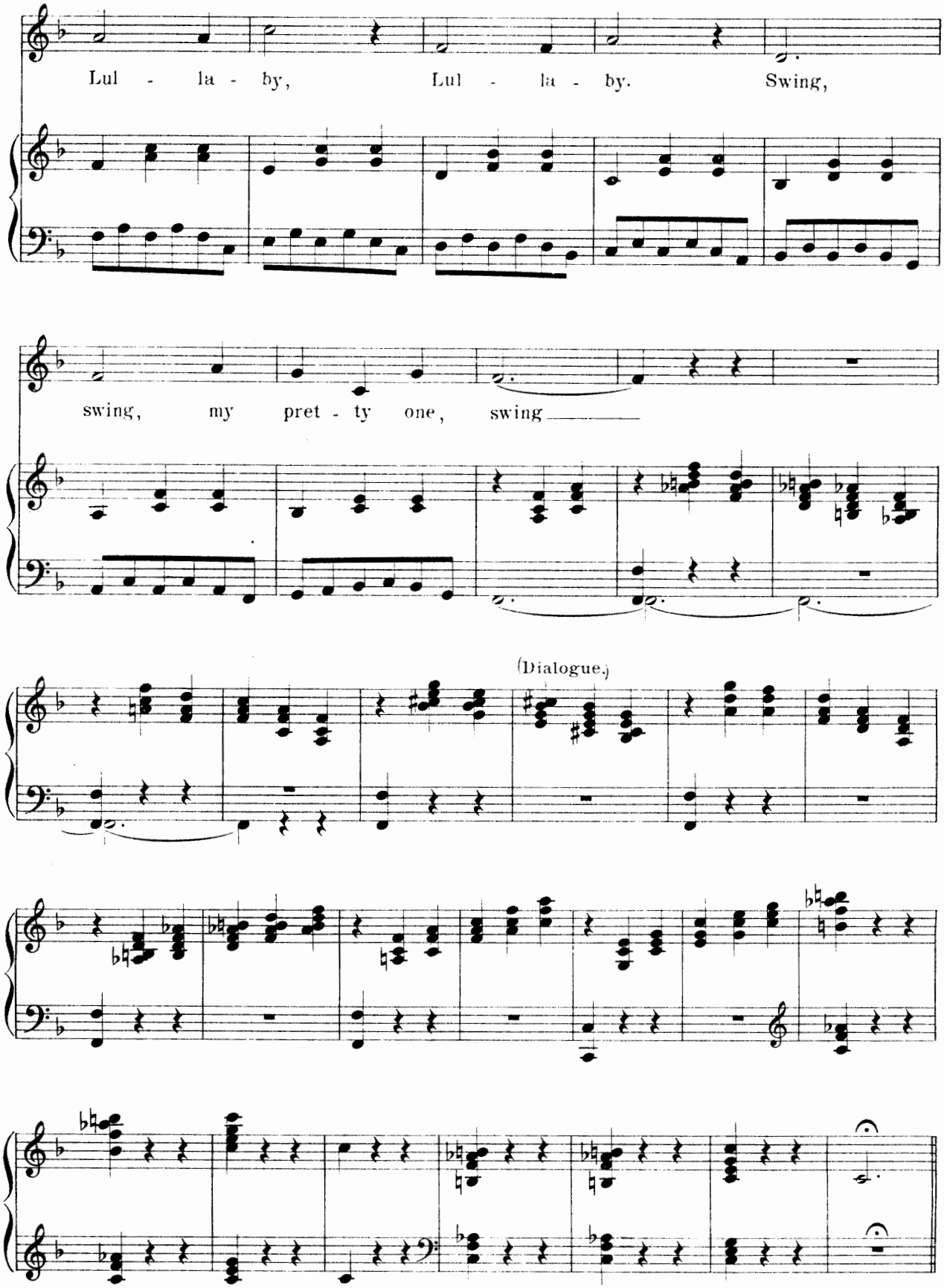
Lord Gayspark, Lucette, Alice and Female Chorus.

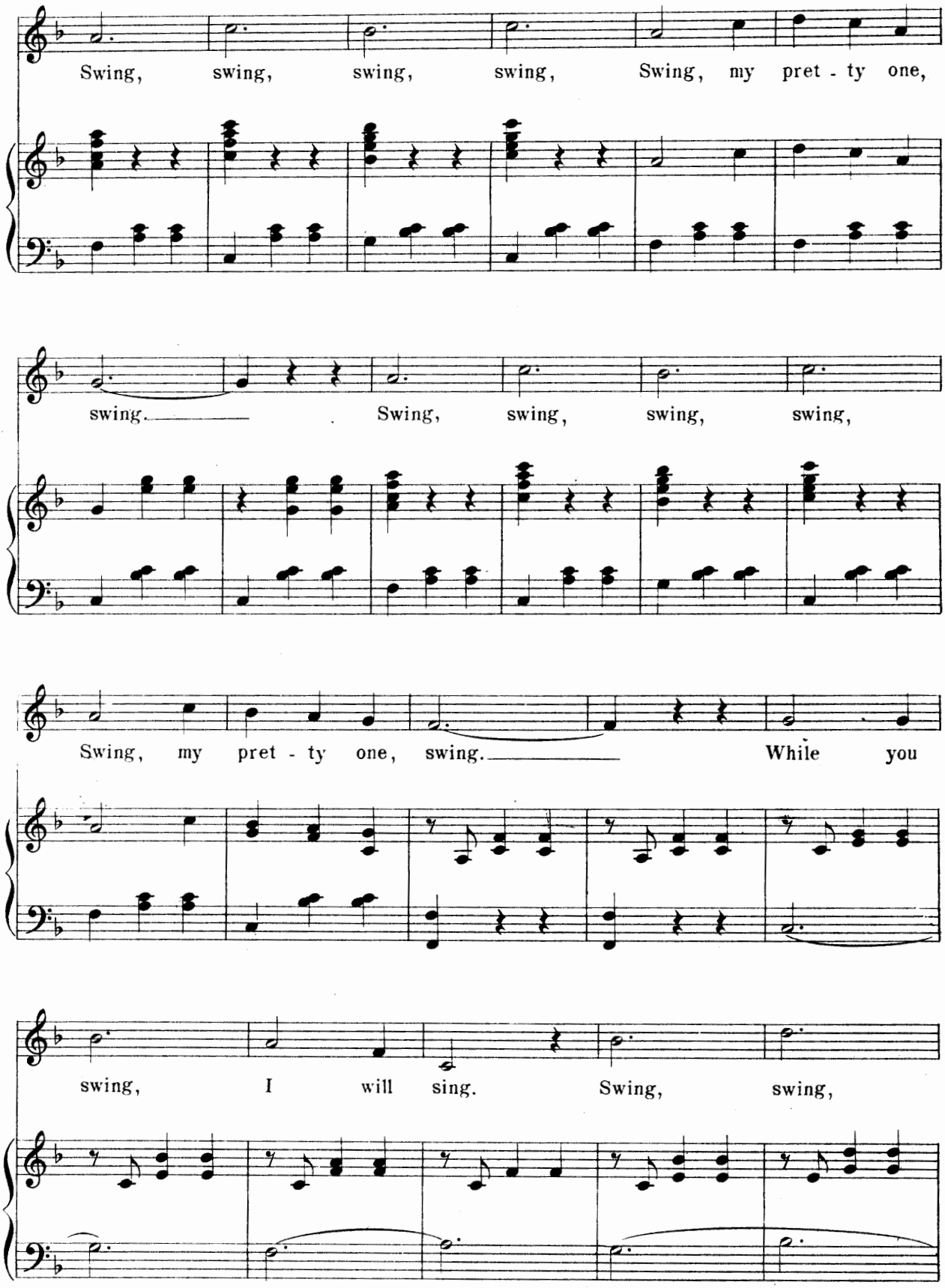


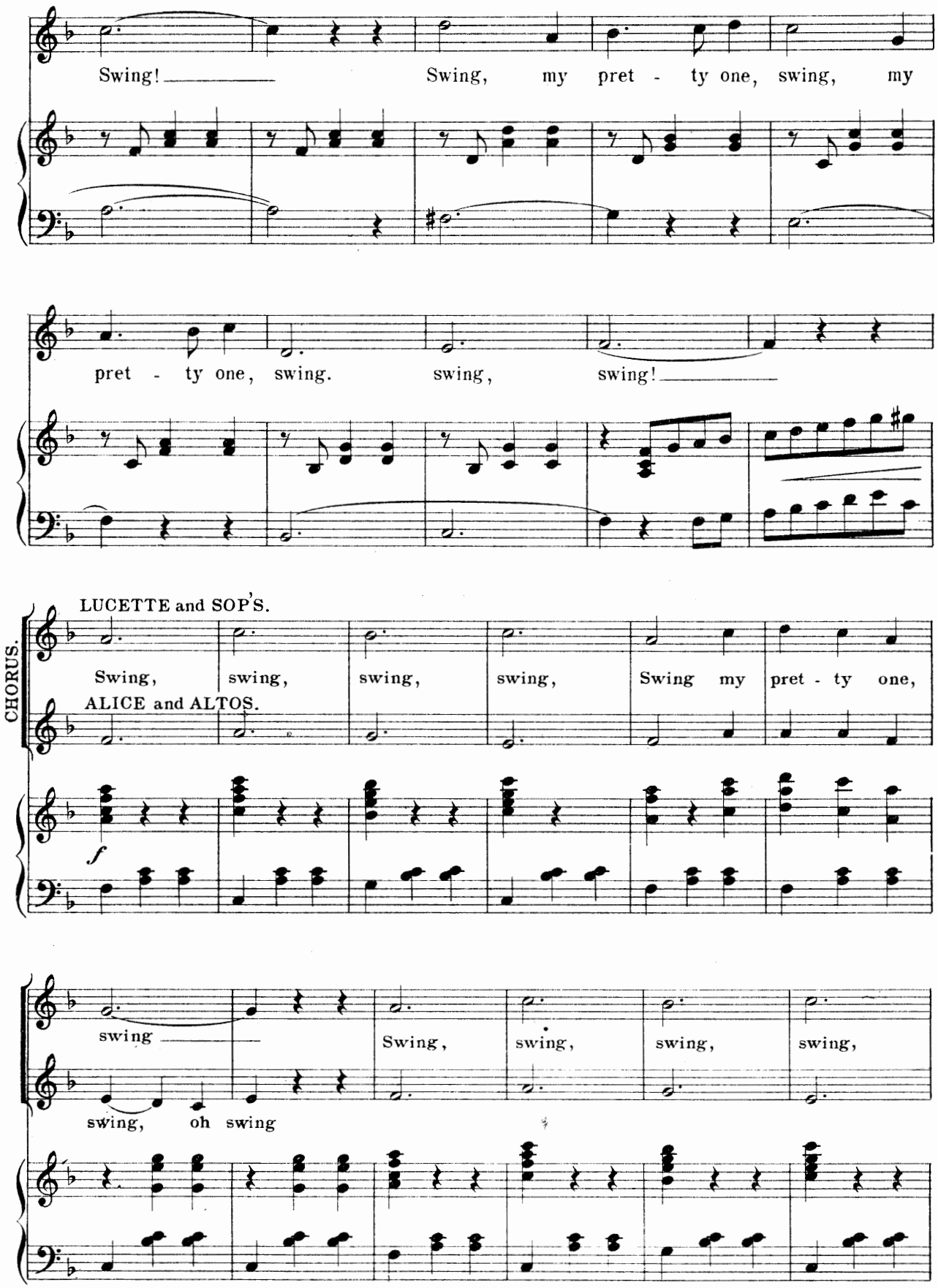

(Curtain.)

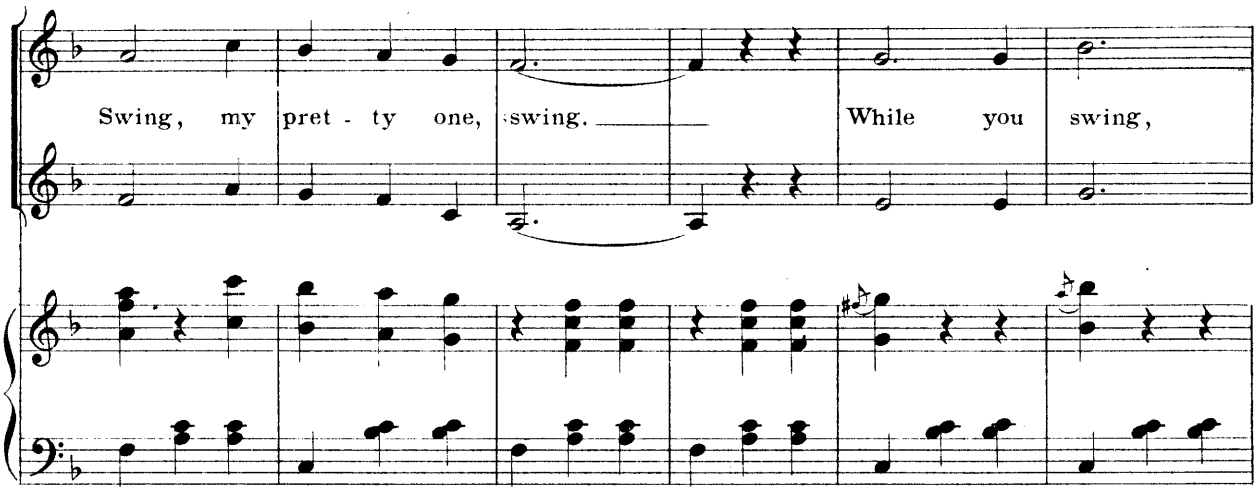

LORD GAYSPARK.
Swing_ her high and swing__ her low, Swing my
la - dy to and fro. Swing__ her thus and swing__ her
so; Swing, my pret - ty one, swing.

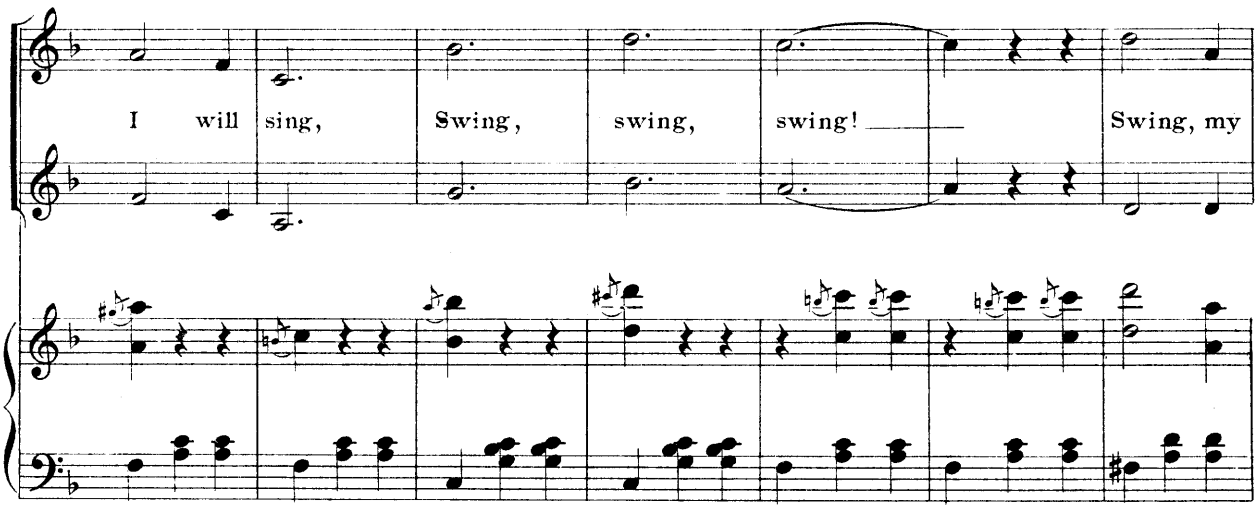

Swing her low and swing her high, Swing my la - dy
to'ard the sky, While I sing this lul - la - by:
Swing, my pret - ty one swing. Lul - la - by,
lul - la - by, lul - la, lul - la, lul - la - by.

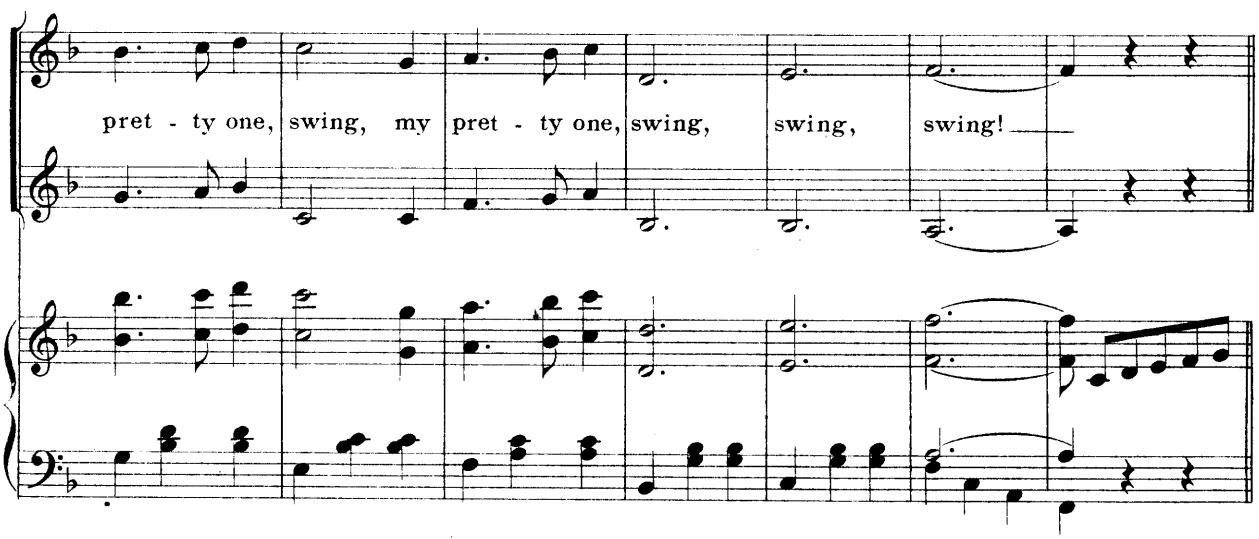

Lul - la - by, Lul - la - by. Swing,
swing, my pret - ty one, swing
(Dialogue.)

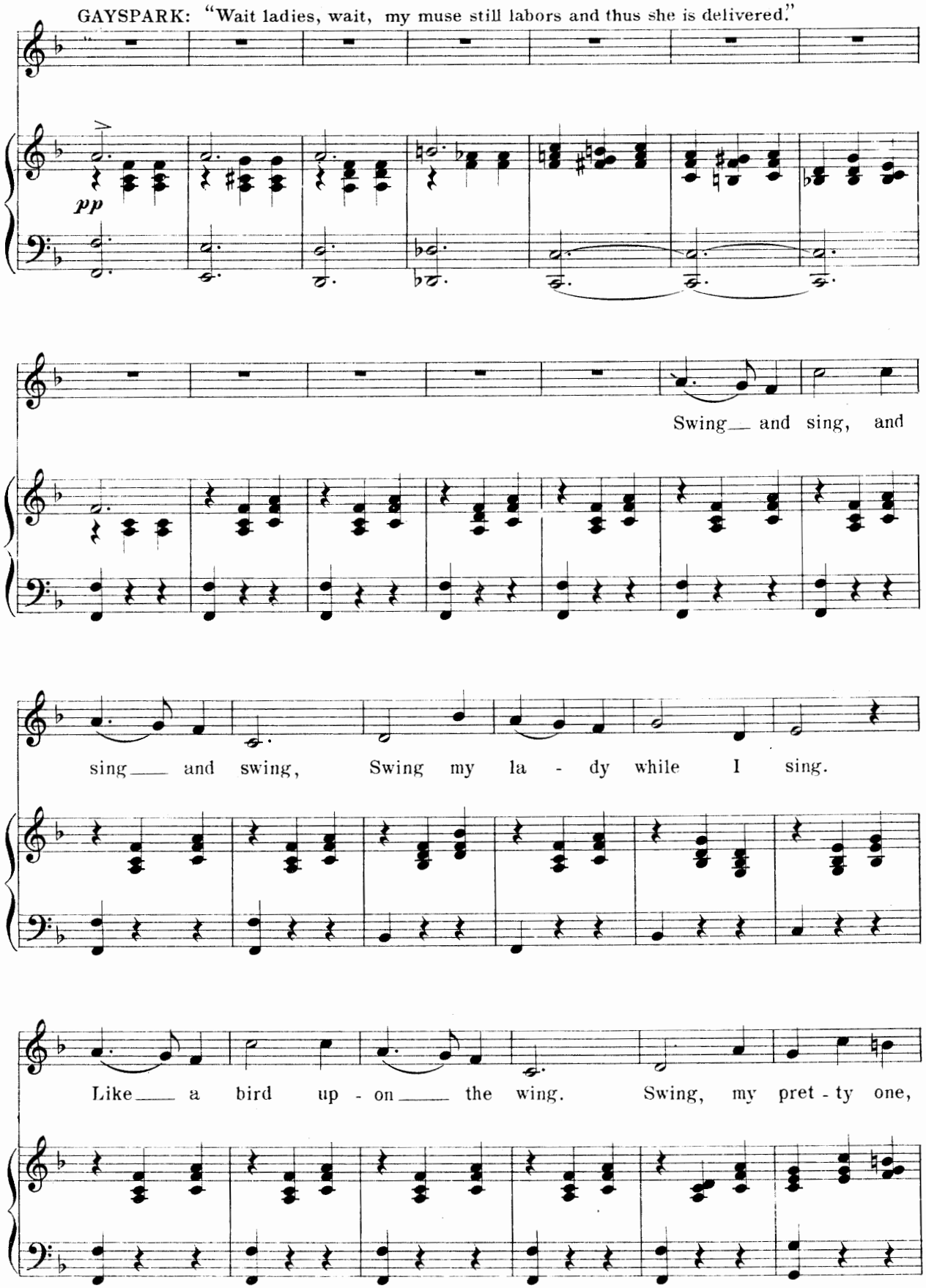

Swing, swing, swing, swing, Swing, my pret - ty one,
swing. Swing, swing, swing, swing,
Swing, my pret - ty one, swing. While you
swing, I will sing. Swing, swing,

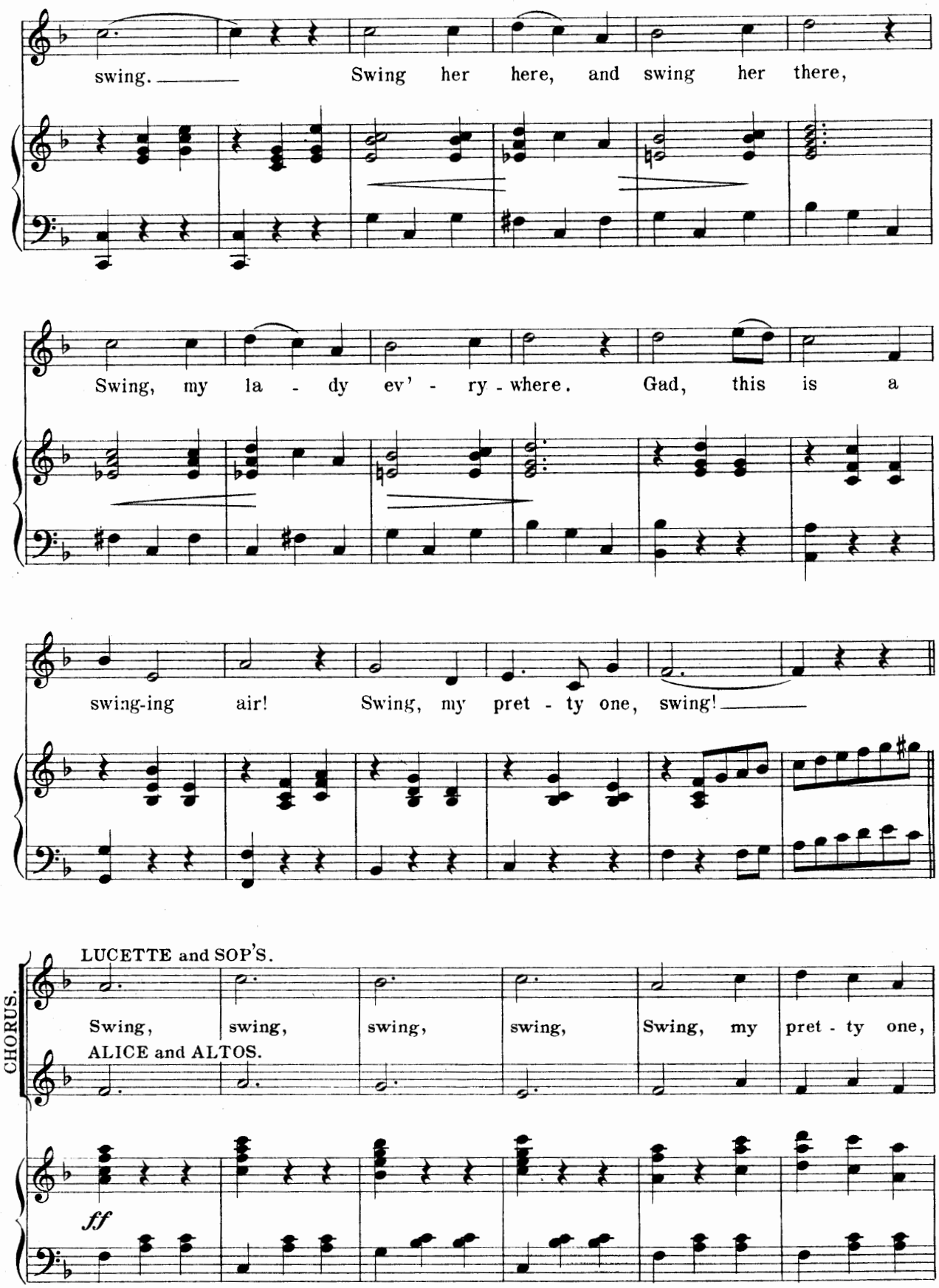

Swing! Swing, my pret - ty one, swing, my
pret - ty one, swing. swing, swing!
CHORUS.
LUCETTE and SOP'S.
Swing, swing, swing, swing, Swing my pret - ty one,
ALICE and ALTOS.
f
swing
Swing, swing, swing, swing,
swing, oh swing

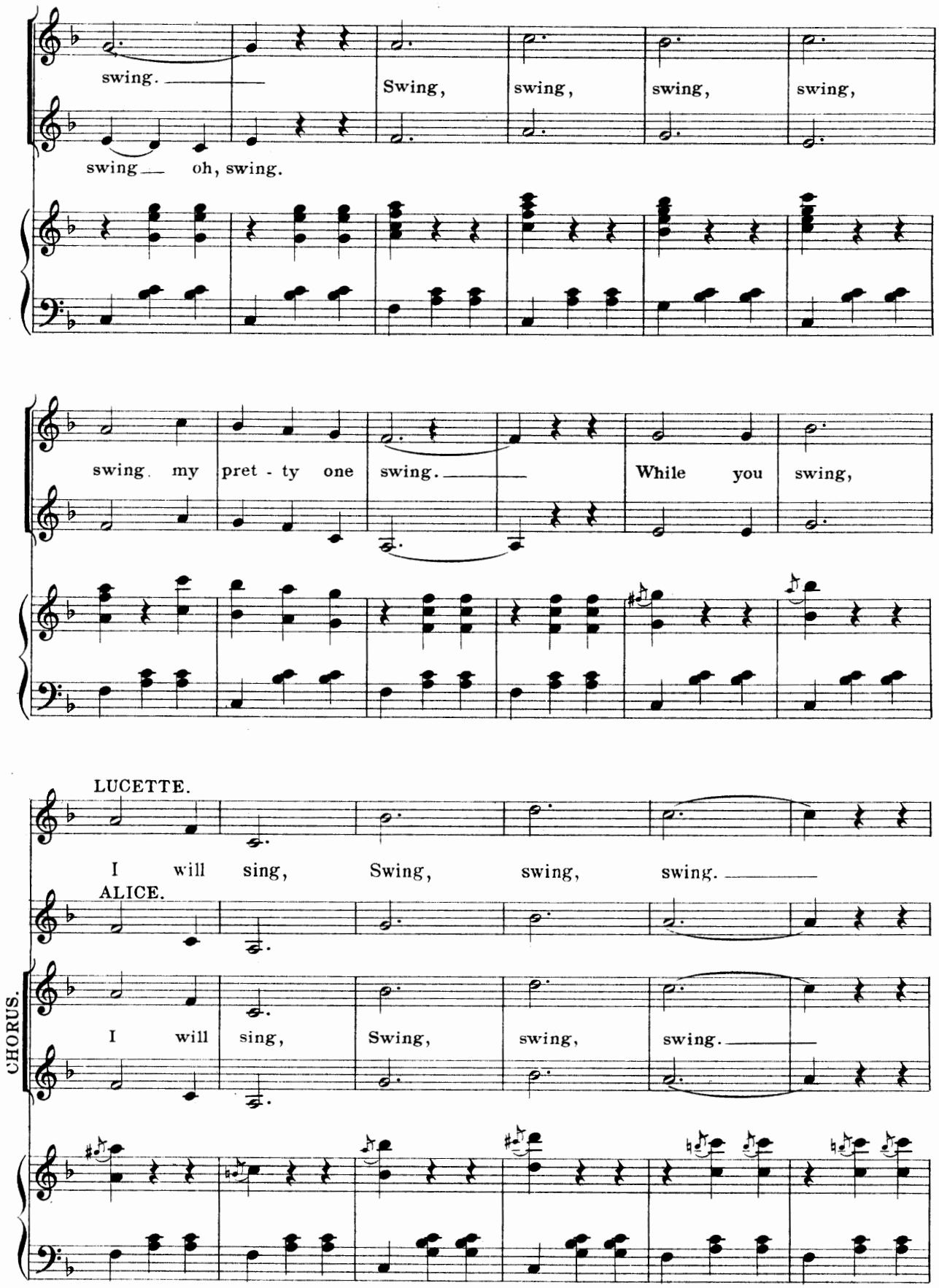

Swing, my pret - ty one, swing. While you swing,

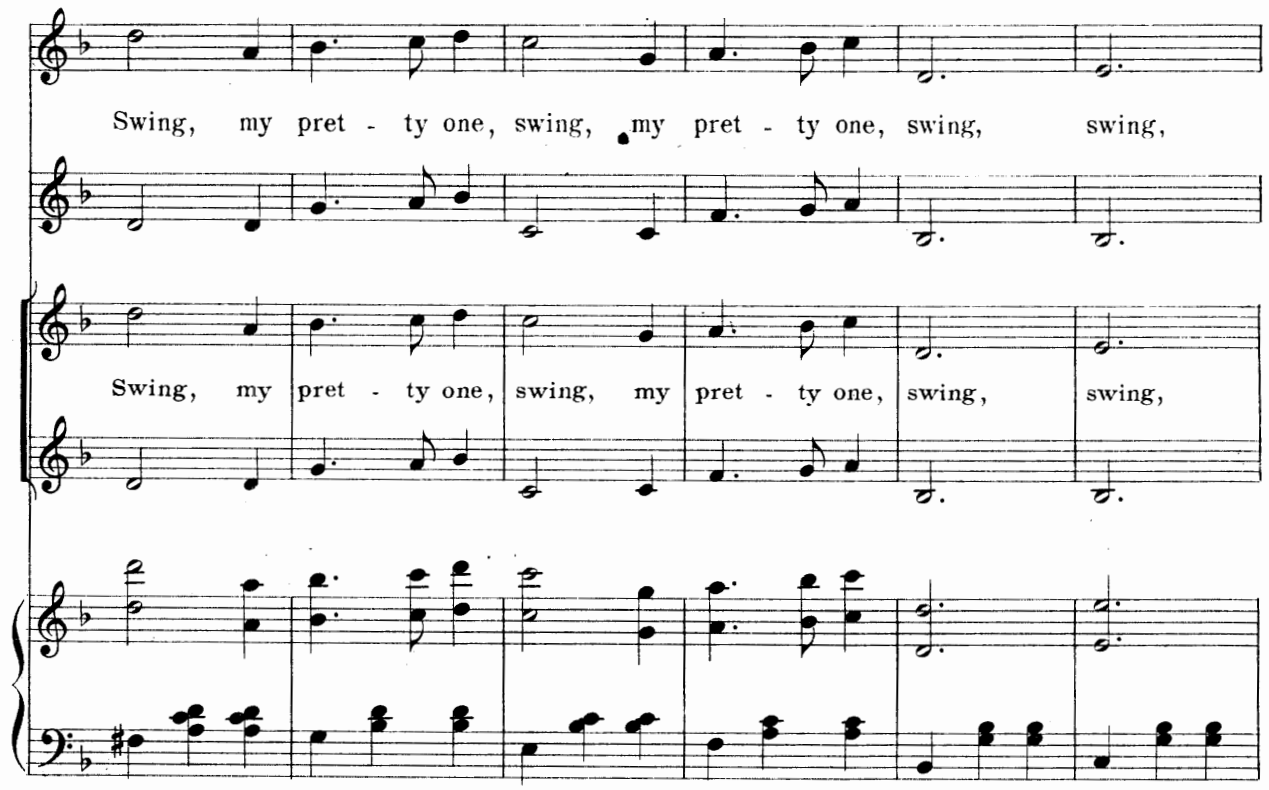

I will sing, Swing, swing, swing! Swing, my

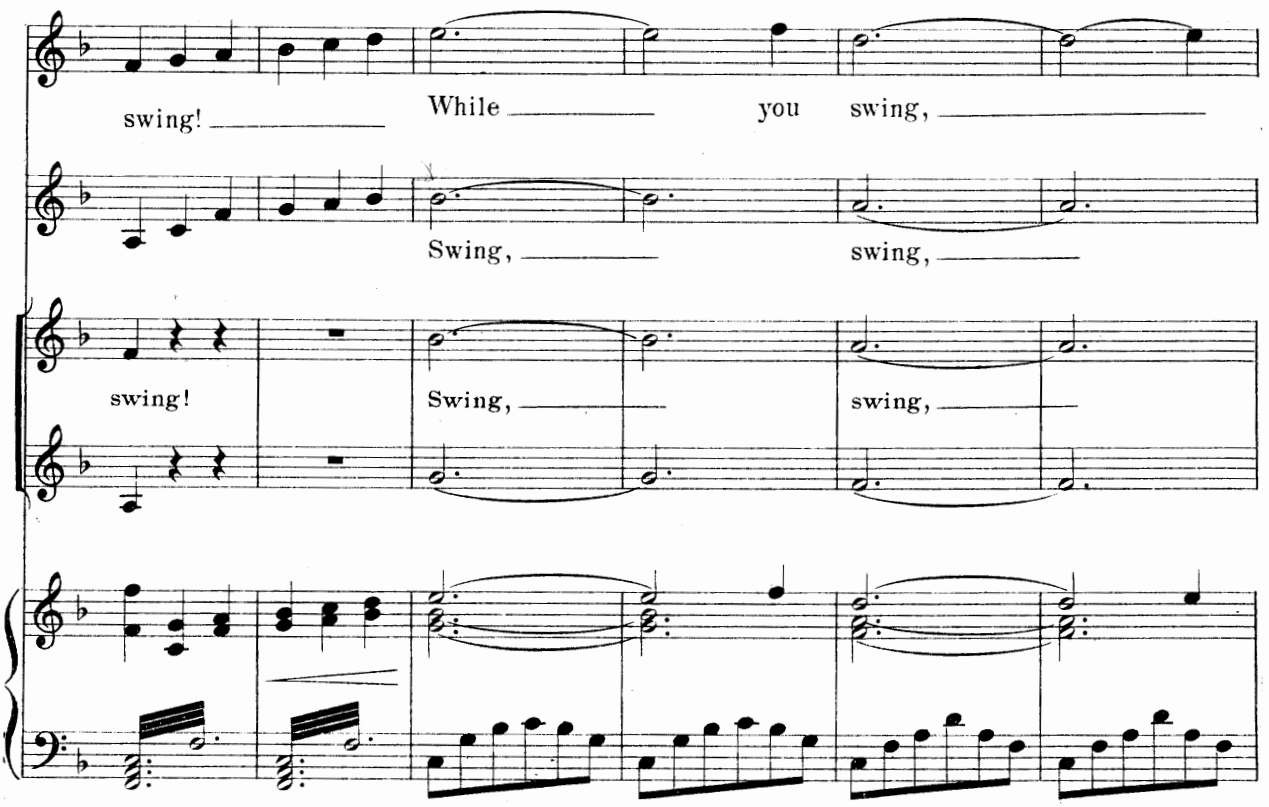

pret - ty one, swing, my pret - ty one, swing, swing, swing!

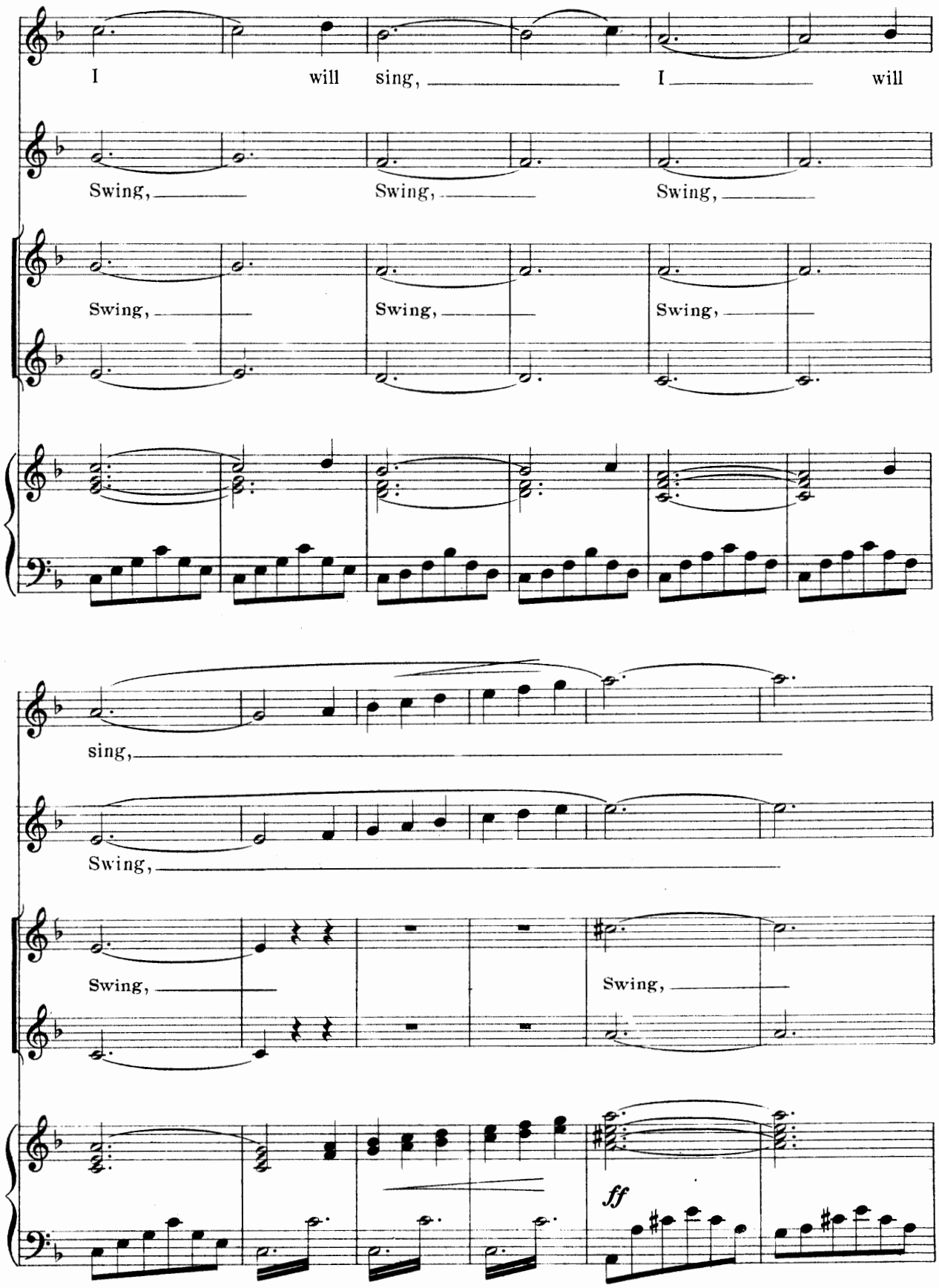

GAYSPARK: "Wait ladies, wait, my muse still labors and thus she is delivered."
pp
Swing and sing, and
sing and swing, Swing my la - dy while I sing.
Like a bird up - on the wing. Swing, my pret - ty one,

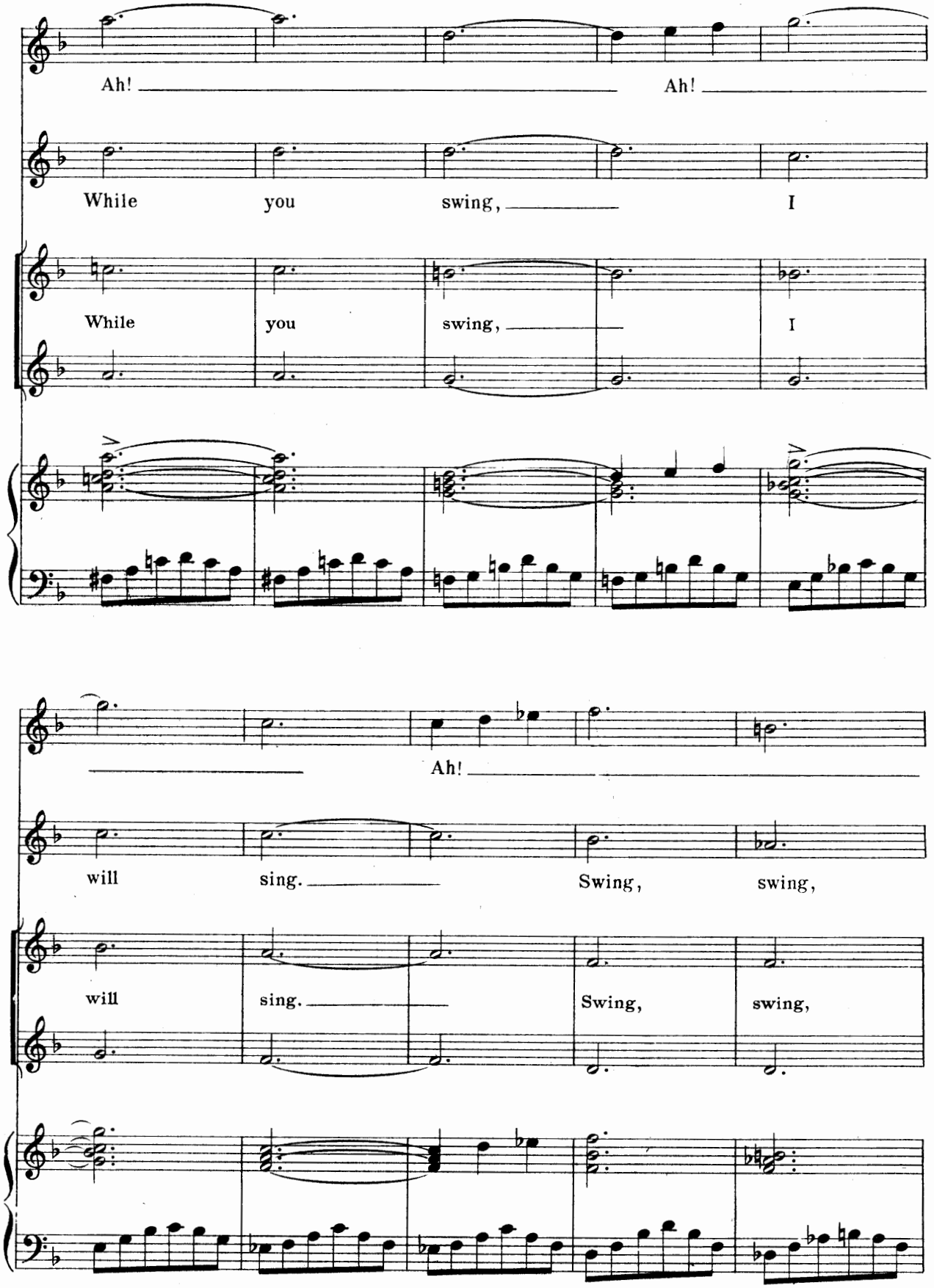

swing. Swing her here, and swing her there,
Swing, my la - dy ev' - ry - where. Gad, this is a
swing-ing air! Swing, my pret - ty one, swing!
LUCETTE and SOP'S.
CHORUS.
Swing, swing, swing, swing, Swing, my pret - ty one,
ALICE and ALTOS.
ff

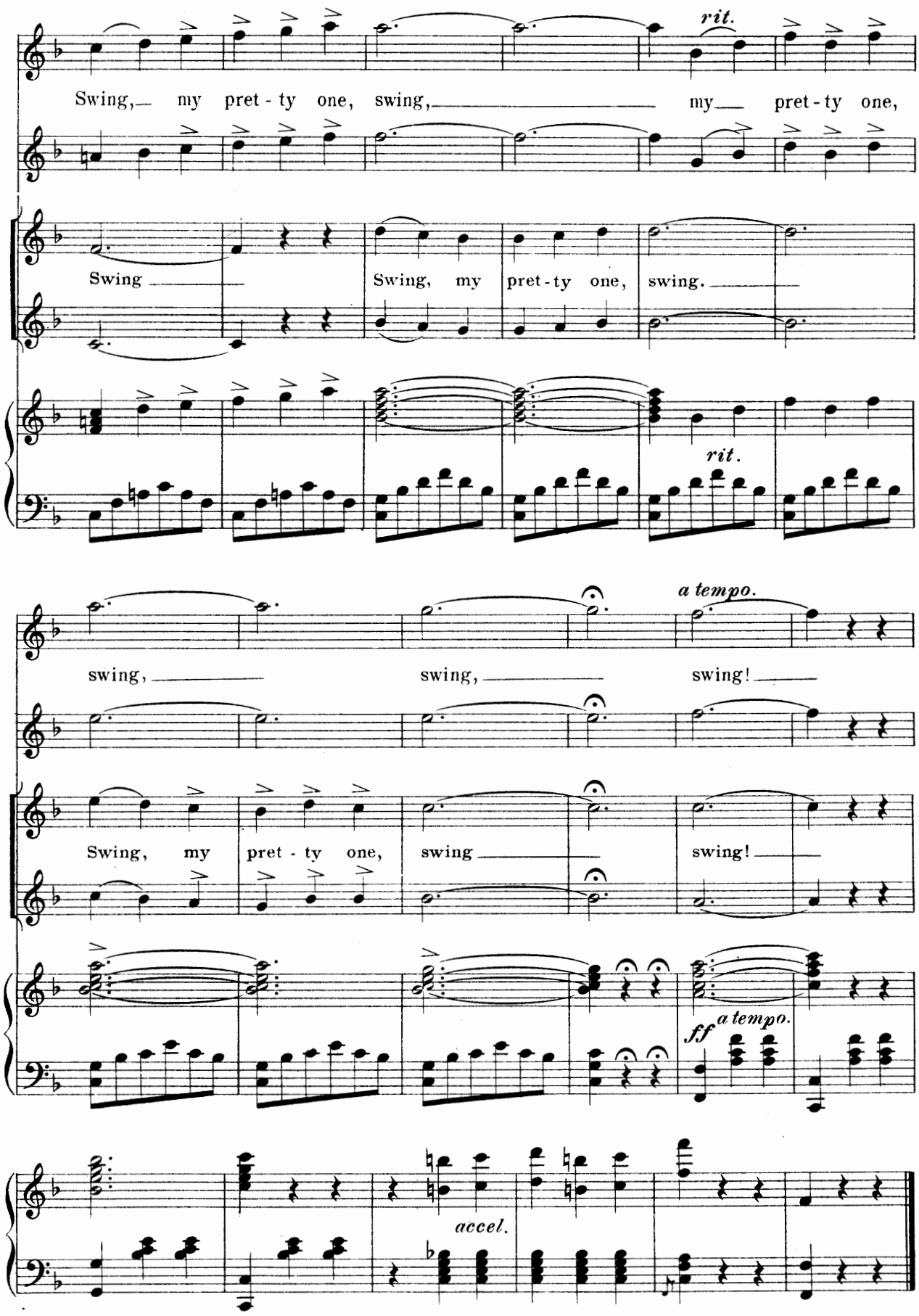

swing.
Swing, swing, swing, swing,
swing — oh, swing.
swing my pret - ty one swing.
While you swing,
LUCETTE.
I will sing, Swing, swing, swing.
ALICE.
I will sing, Swing, swing, swing.
CHORUS.


Swing, my pret - ty one, swing, my pret - ty one, swing, swing,
Swing, my pret - ty one, swing, my pret - ty one, swing, swing,


swing! While you swing,
Swing, swing,
swing! Swing, swing,


I will sing, I will
Swing, Swing, Swing,
Swing, Swing, Swing,
sing,
Swing,
Swing, Swing,
ff


Ah!
Ah!
While you swing,
I
While you swing,
I
Ah!
will sing.
Swing, swing,
will sing.
Swing, swing,

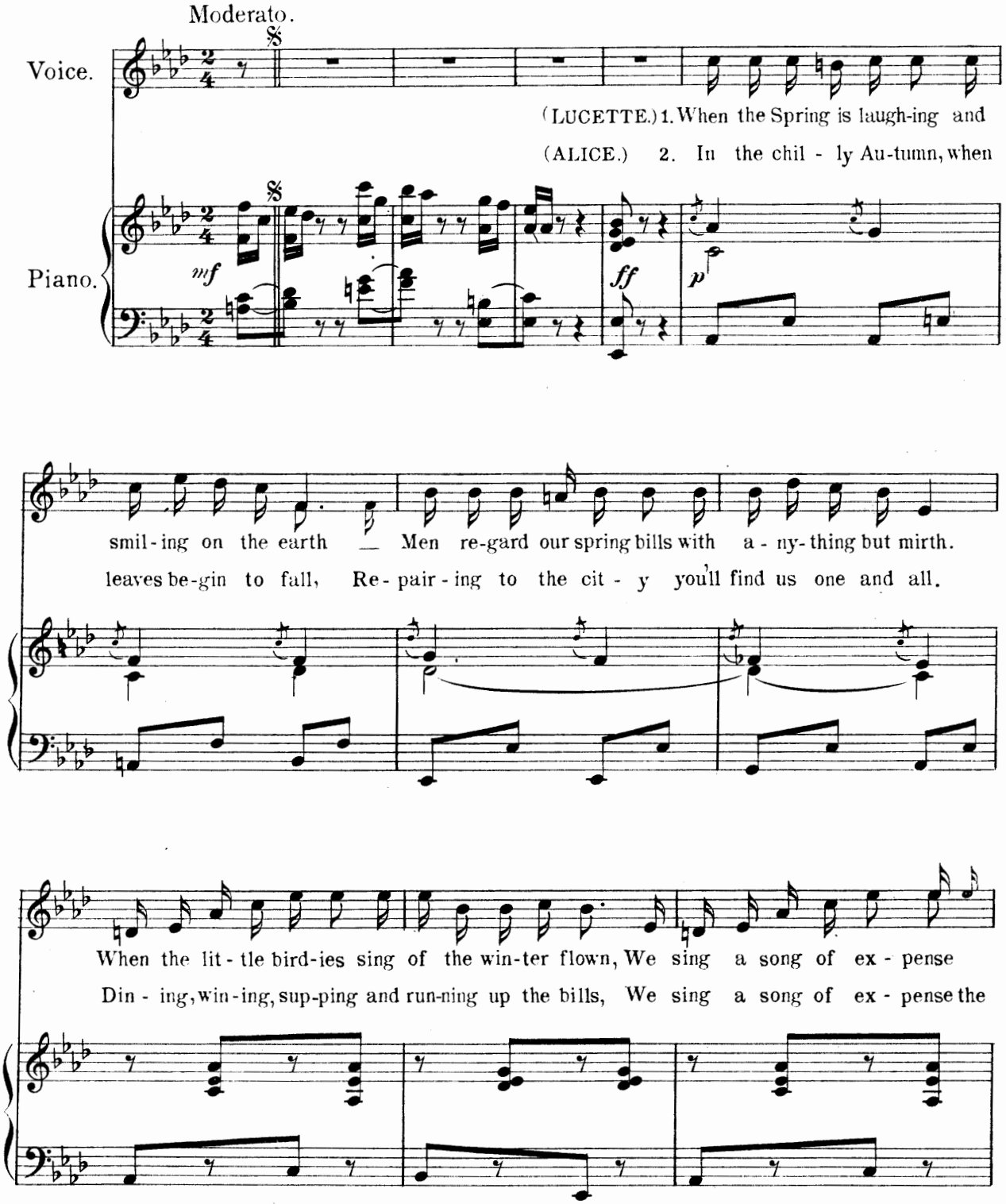

rit.
Swing, my pret - ty one, swing, my pret - ty one,
Swing
Swing, my pret - ty one, swing.
rit.
a tempo.
swing, swing, swing!
Swing, my pret - ty one, swing
swing!
ff
a tempo.
accel.

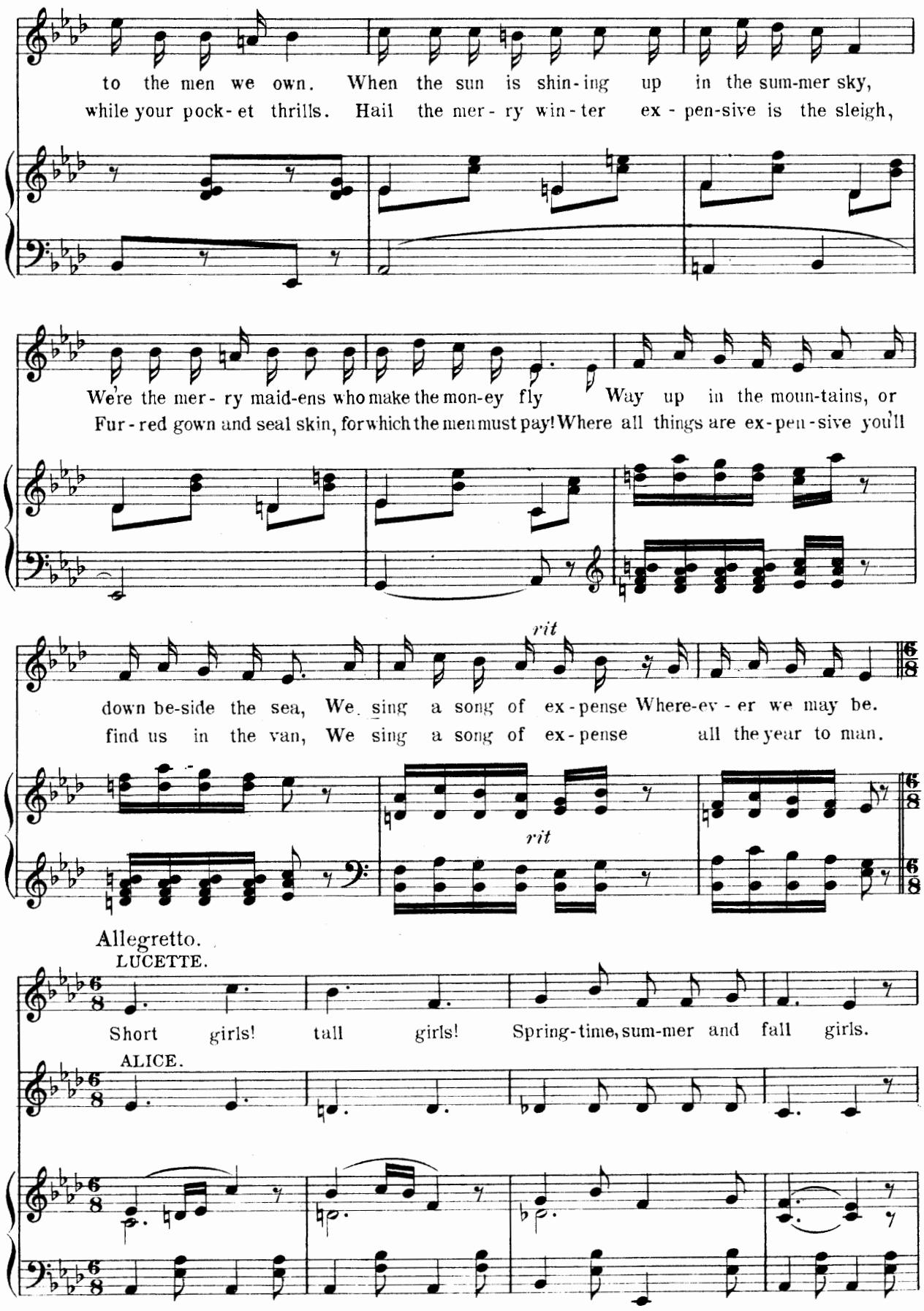
A Song of Expense.

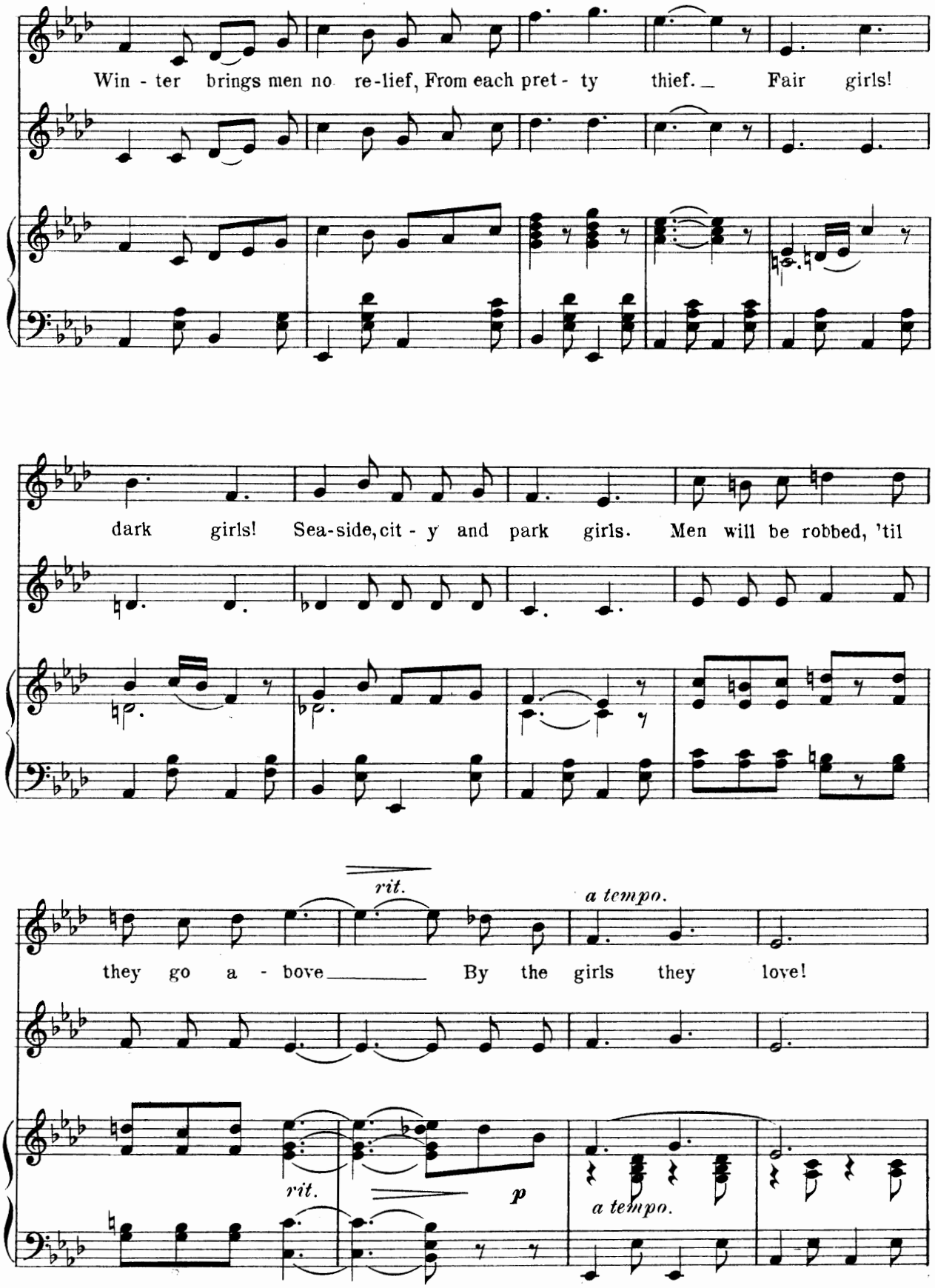
No 2.

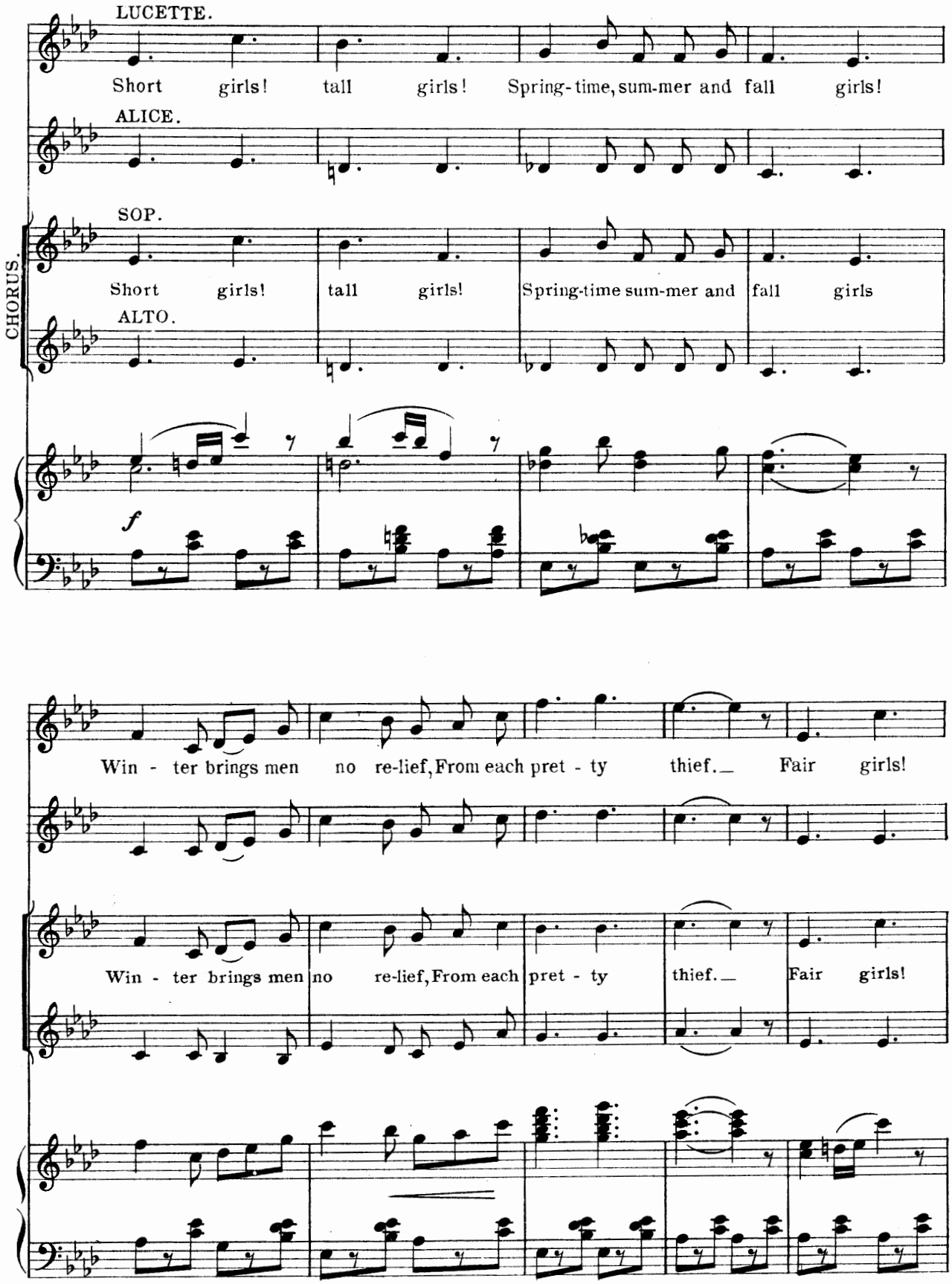
DUETT.

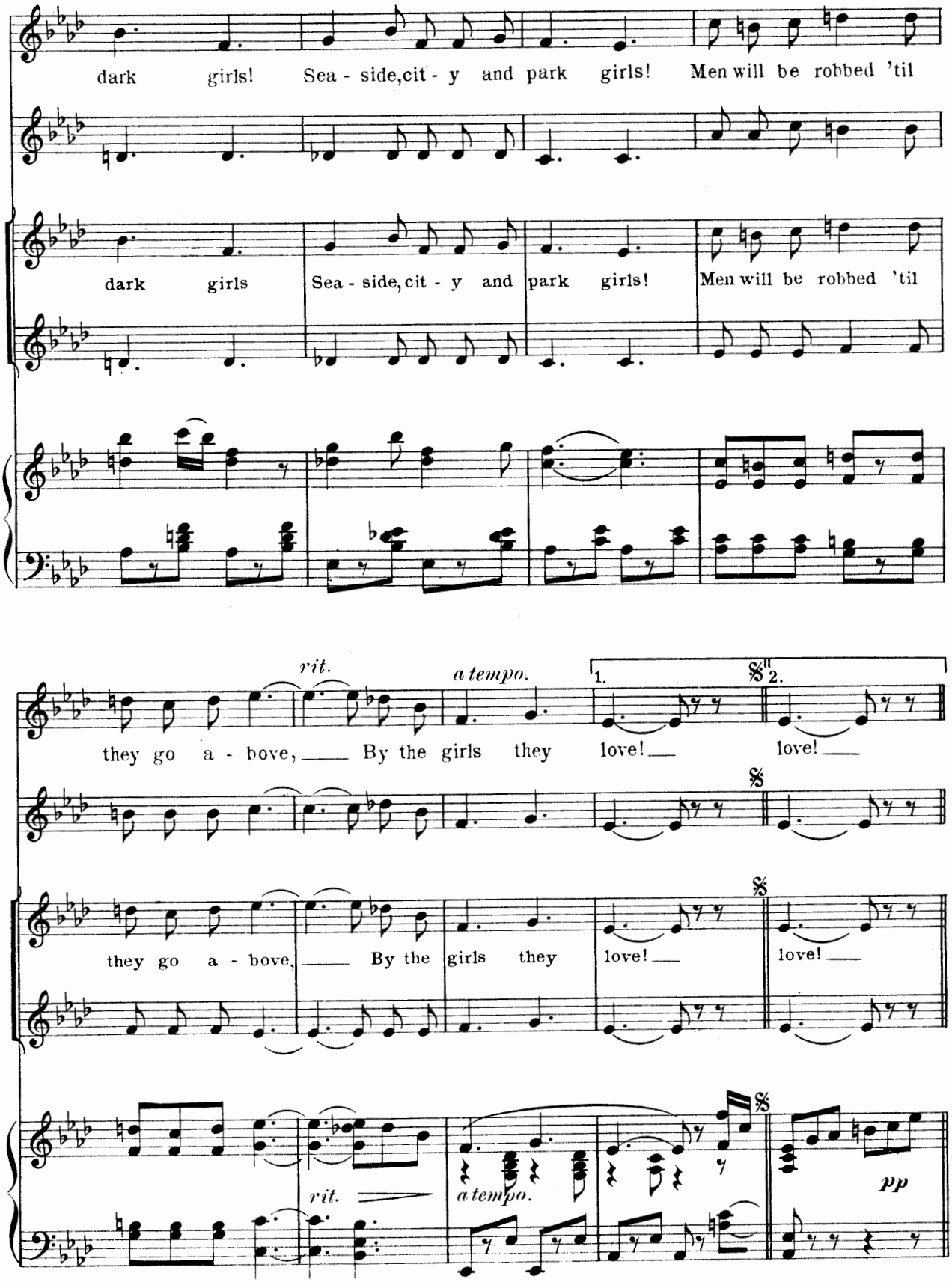
Lucette, Alice and Female Chorus.



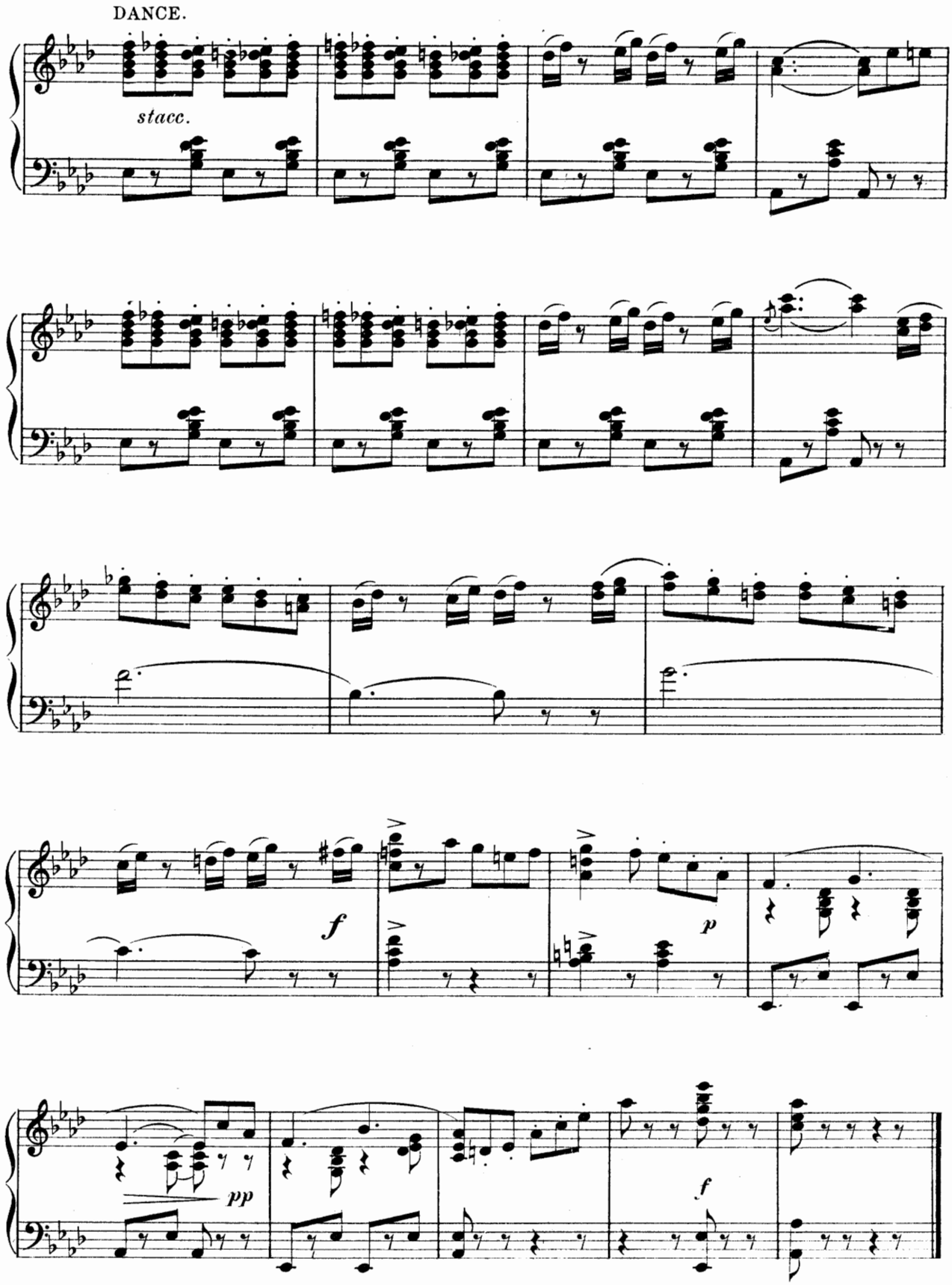

to the men we own. When the sun is shin-ing up in the sum-mer sky,
while your pock-et thrills. Hail the mer-ry win-ter ex-pen-sive is the sleigh,
We're the mer-ry maid-ens who make the mon-ey fly Way up in the moun-tains, or
Fur-red gown and seal skin, for which the men must pay! Where all things are ex-pen-sive you'll
rit
down be-side the sea, We sing a song of ex-pense Where-ev-er we may be.
find us in the van, We sing a song of ex-pense all the year to man.
rit
Allegretto.
LUCETTE.
Short girls! tall girls! Spring-time, sum-mer and fall girls.
ALICE.


Win - ter brings men no re-lief, From each pret - ty thief. _ Fair girls!
dark girls! Sea-side, cit - y and park girls. Men will be robbed, 'til
rit.
a tempo.
they go a - bove _____ By the girls they love!
rit.
p
a tempo.


LUCETTE.
Short girls! tall girls! Spring-time, sum-mer and fall girls!
ALICE.
CHORUS.
SOP.
Short girls! tall girls! Spring-time sum-mer and fall girls
ALTO.
f
Win - ter brings men no re-lief, From each pret - ty thief. Fair girls!
Win - ter brings men no re-lief, From each pret - ty thief. Fair girls!

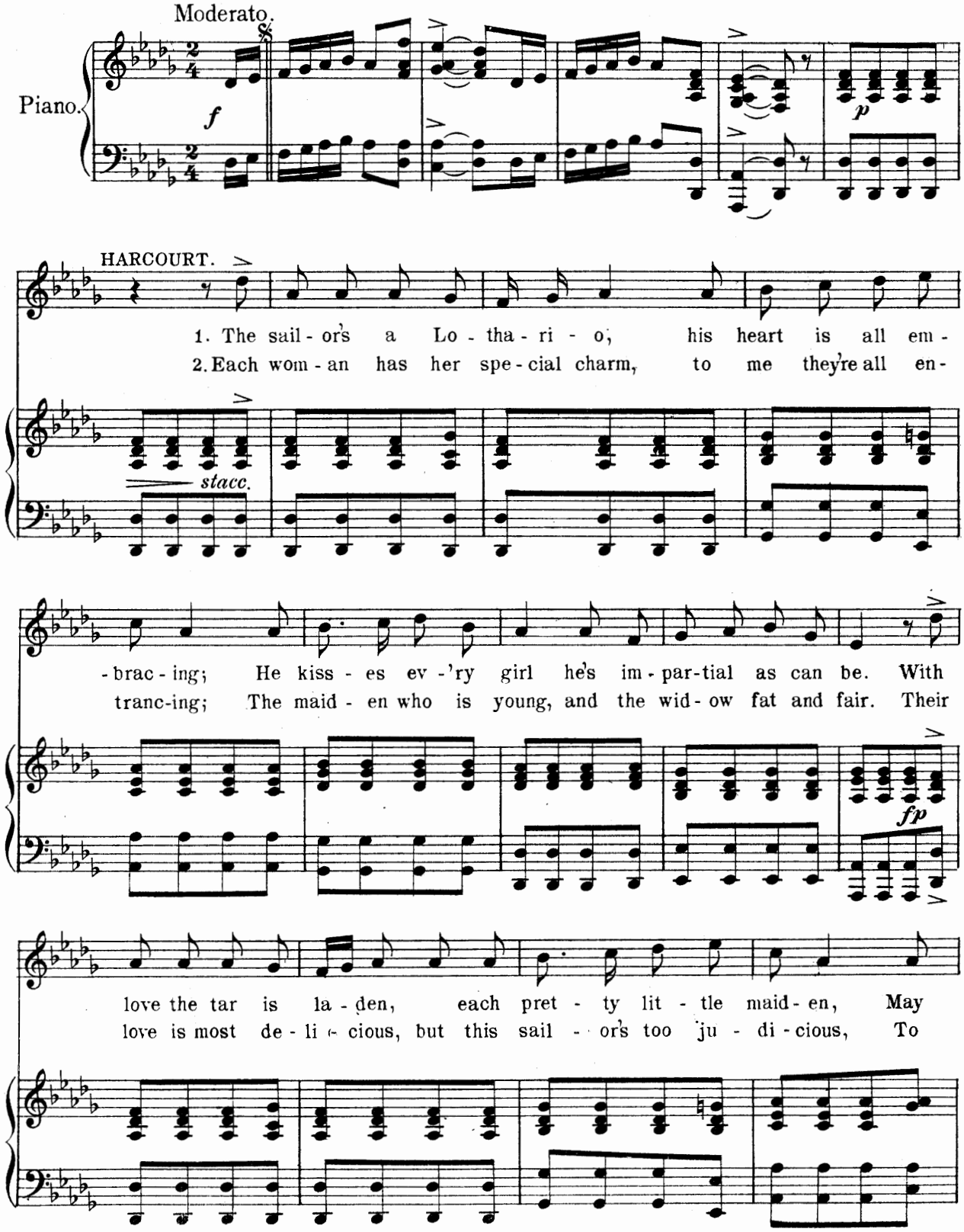

dark girls! Sea - side, cit - y and park girls! Men will be robbed 'til
dark girls Sea - side, cit - y and park girls! Men will be robbed 'til
rit.
a tempo.
1.
2.
they go a - bove, By the girls they love! love!
they go a - bove, By the girls they love! love!
rit.
a tempo.
pp

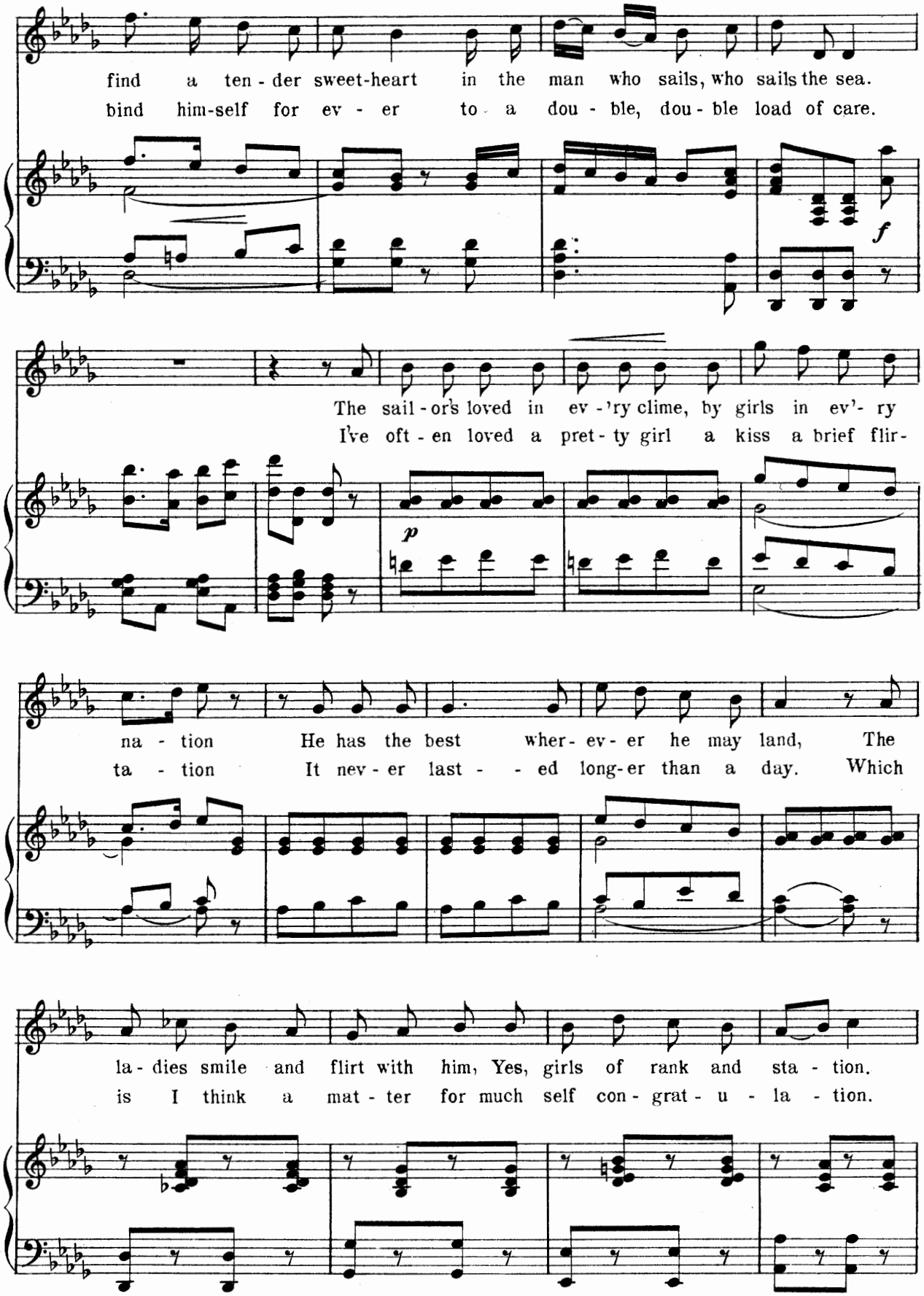
DANCE.

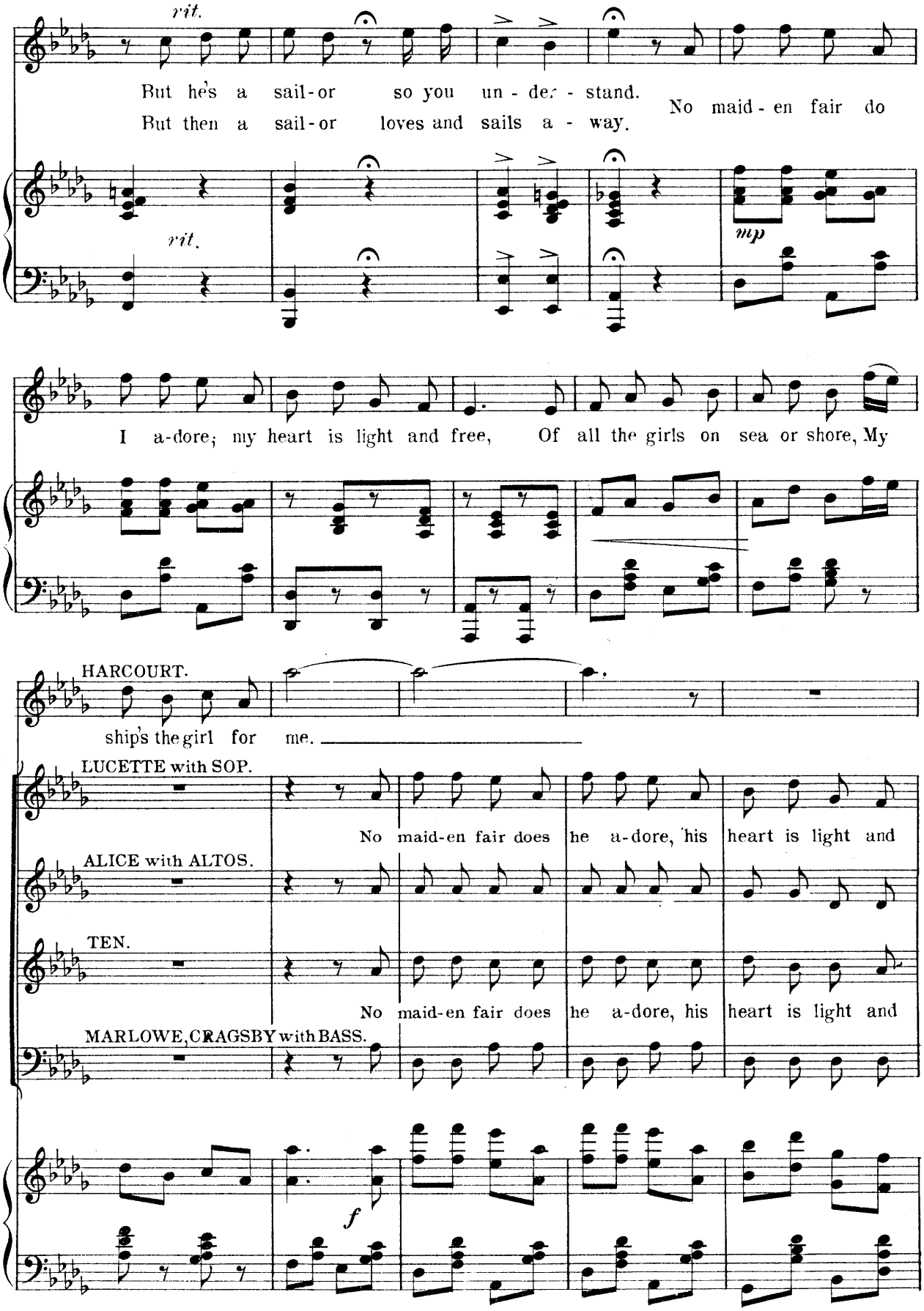


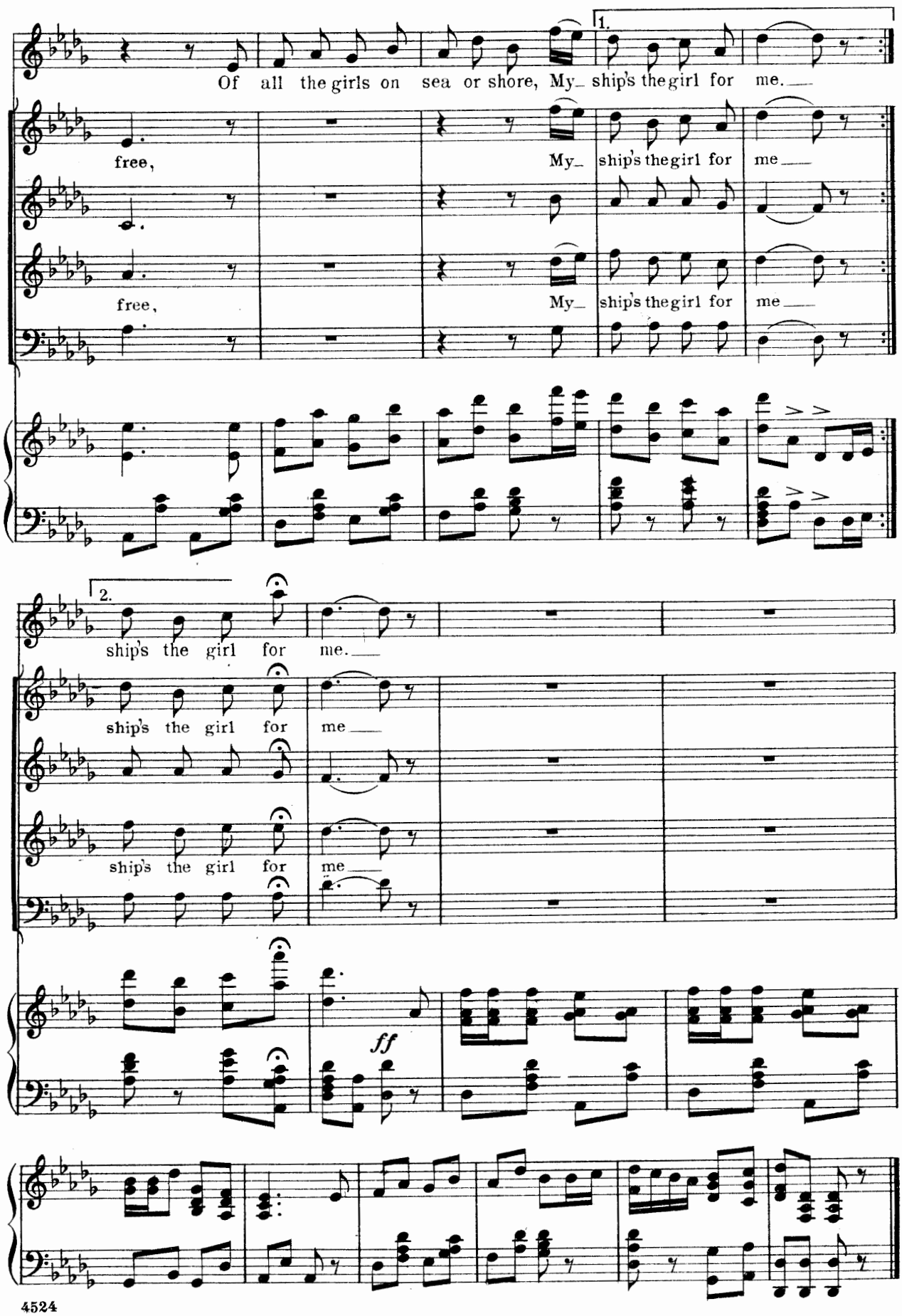
No 3. My Ship's the Girl For Me.

Harcourt and Chorus.




find a ten - der sweet-heart in the man who sails, who sails the sea.
bind him-self for ev - er to a dou - ble, dou - ble load of care.
f
The sail - or's loved in ev -'ry clime, by girls in ev'- ry
I've oft - en loved a pret - ty girl a kiss a brief flir-
p
na - tion He has the best wher - ev - er he may land, The
ta - tion It nev - er last - - ed long-er than a day. Which
la - dies smile and flirt with him, Yes, girls of rank and sta - tion.
is I think a mat - ter for much self con - grat - u - la - tion.

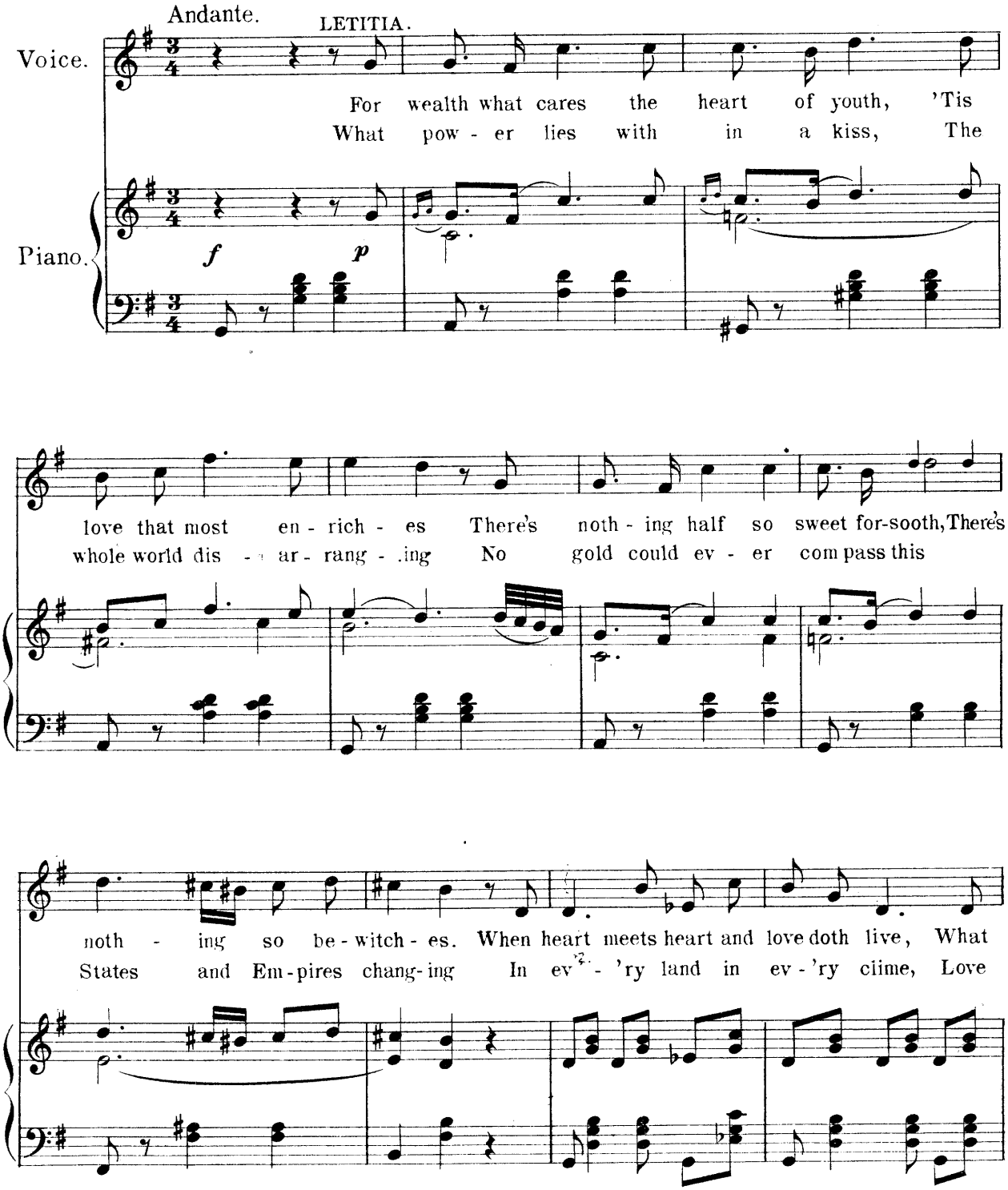

rit.
But he's a sail-or so you un - der - stand.
But then a sail-or loves and sails a - way.
No maid - en fair do
rit.
mp
I a-dore; my heart is light and free, Of all the girls on sea or shore, My
HARCOURT.
ship's the girl for me.
LUCETTE with SOP.
No maid-en fair does he a-dore, his heart is light and
ALICE with ALTOS.
TEN.
No maid-en fair does he a-dore, his heart is light and
MARLOWE, CRAGSBY with BASS.
f

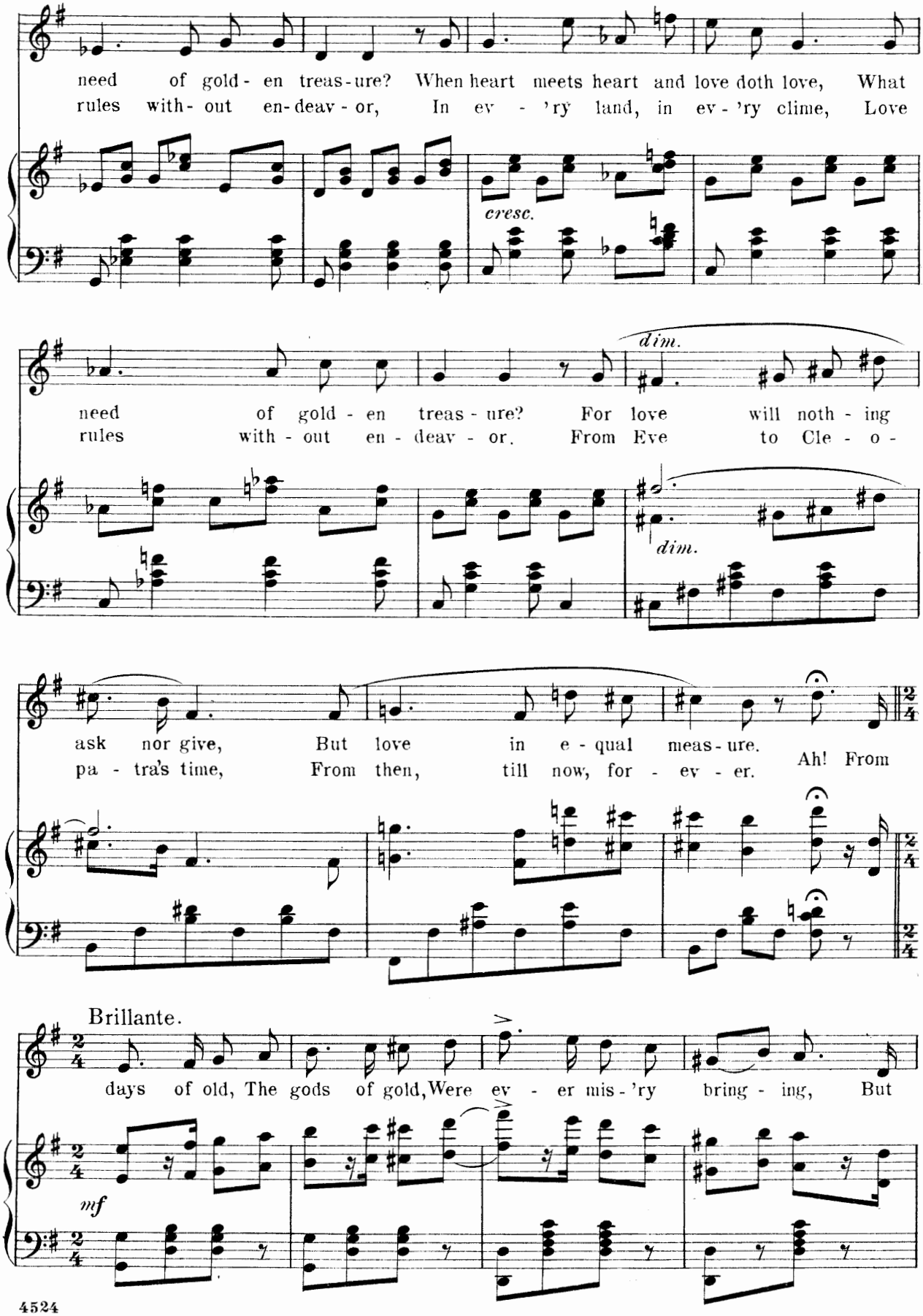

1.
Of all the girls on sea or shore, My_ ship's the girl for me.
free,
My_ ship's the girl for me
free,
My_ ship's the girl for me
2.
ship's the girl for me.
ship's the girl for me
ship's the girl for me
ff

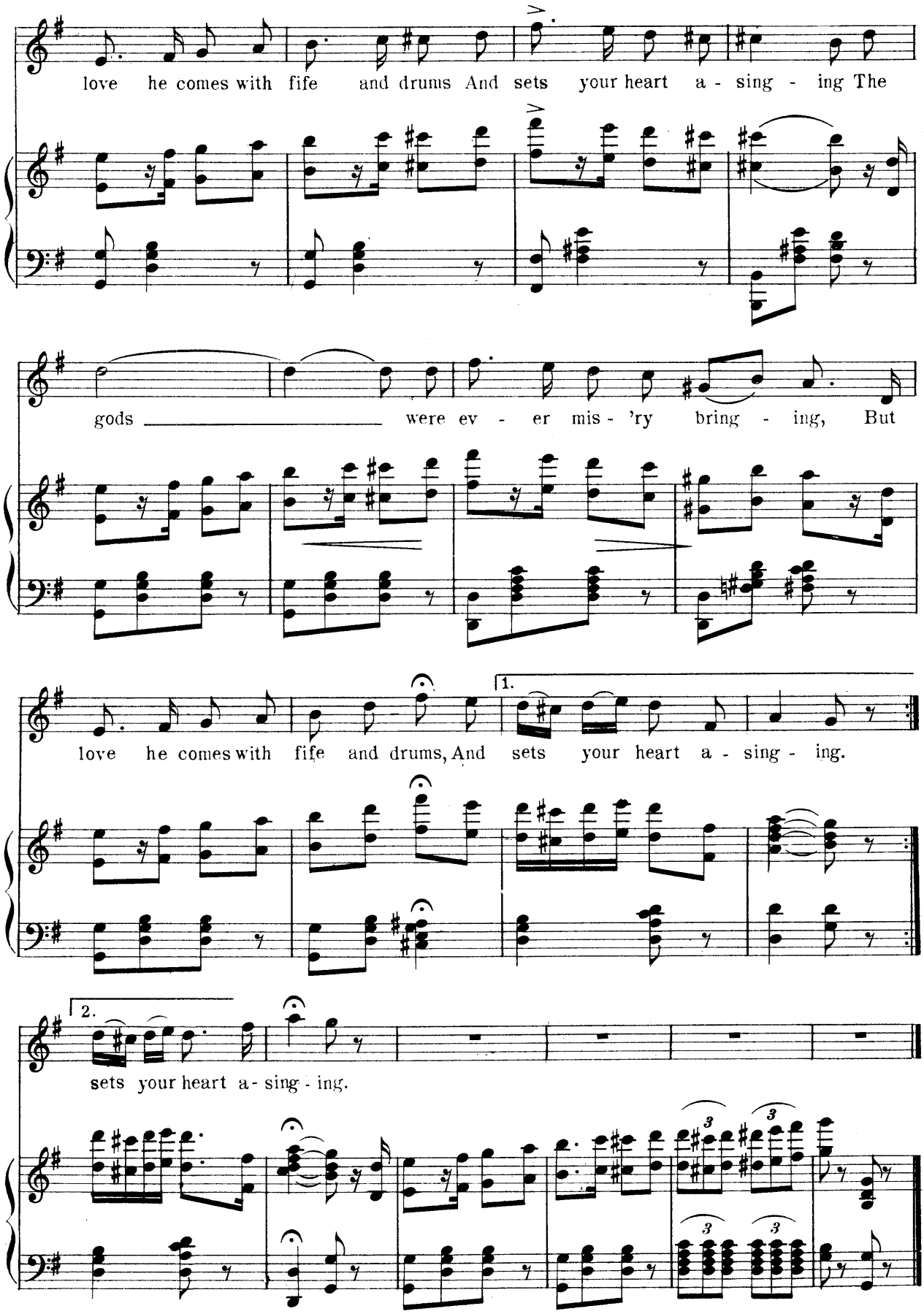
'Tis Love That Most Enriches.

No. 4.

LETITIA.




need of gold - en treas - ure? When heart meets heart and love doth love, What
rules with - out en - deav - or, In ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry clime, Love
cresc.
need of gold - en treas - ure? For love will noth - ing
rules with - out en - deav - or. From Eve to Cle - o -
dim.
dim.
ask nor give, But love in e - qual meas - ure.
pa - tra's time, From then, till now, for - ev - er.
Ah! From
Brillante.
days of old, The gods of gold, Were ev - er mis - 'ry bring - ing, But
mf


love he comes with fife and drums And sets your heart a - sing - ing The
gods were ev - er mis - 'ry bring - ing, But
love he comes with fife and drums, And sets your heart a - sing - ing.
1.
2.
sets your heart a - sing - ing.

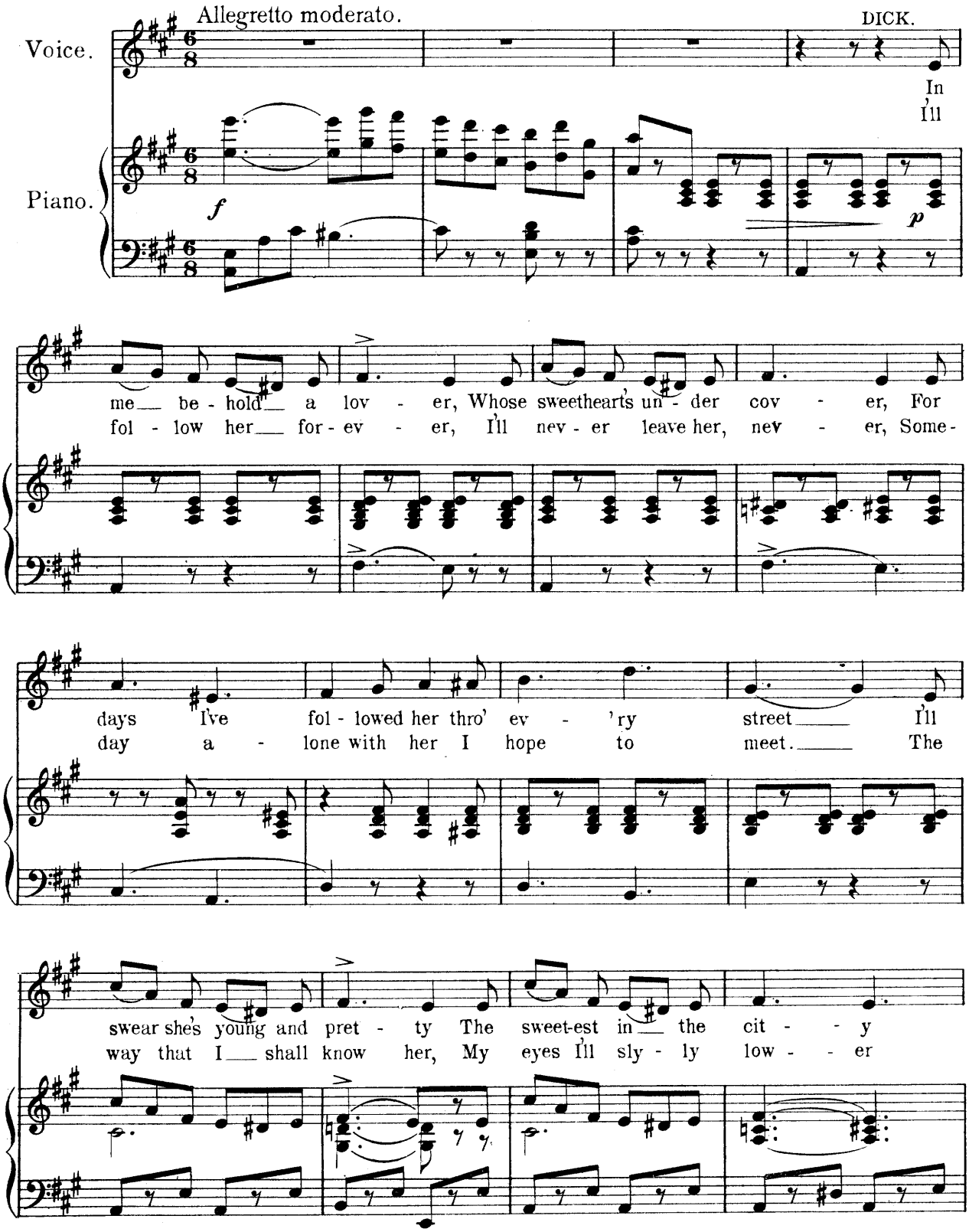
Dolly Varden.

No. 5.

DICK.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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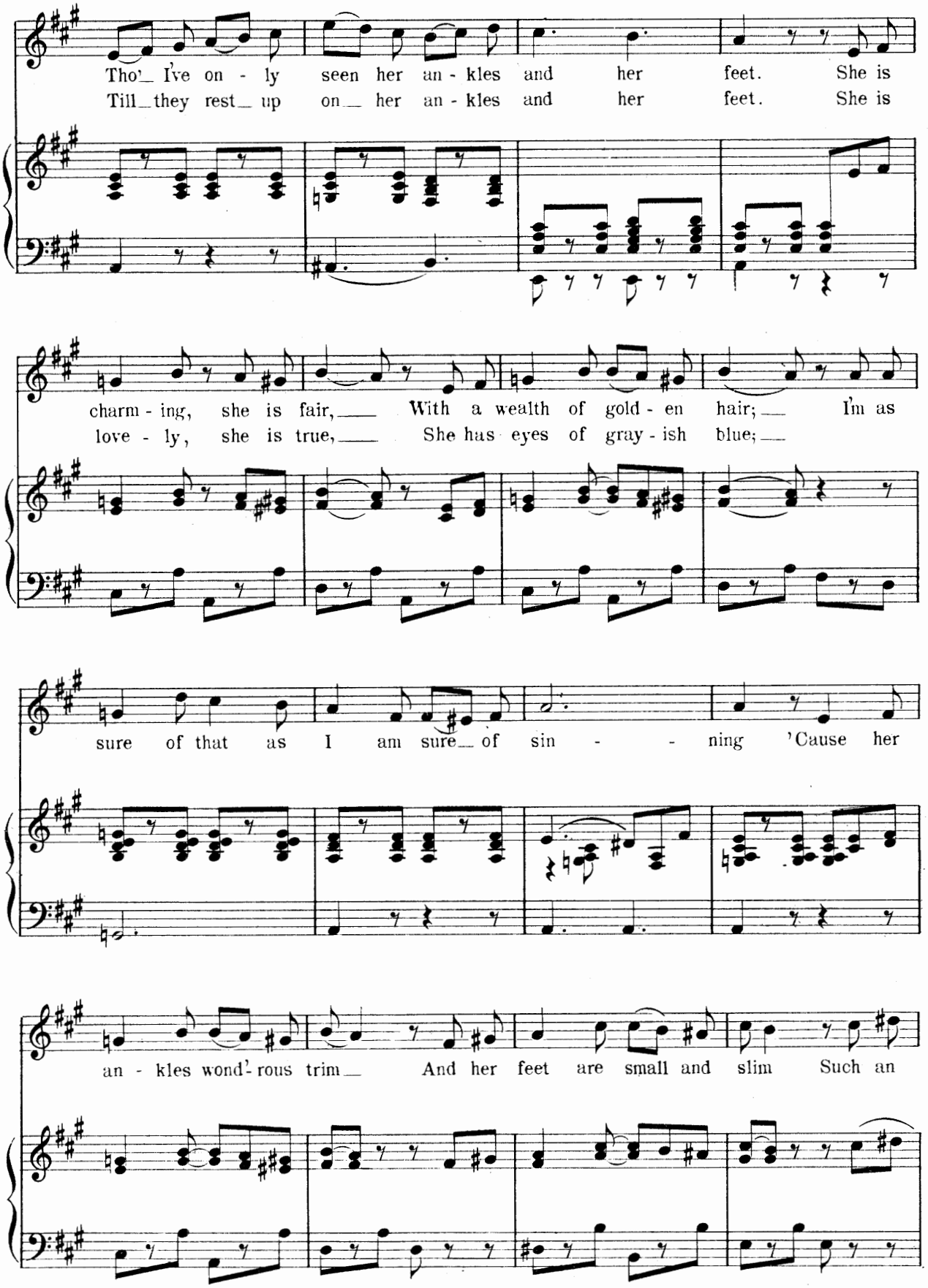
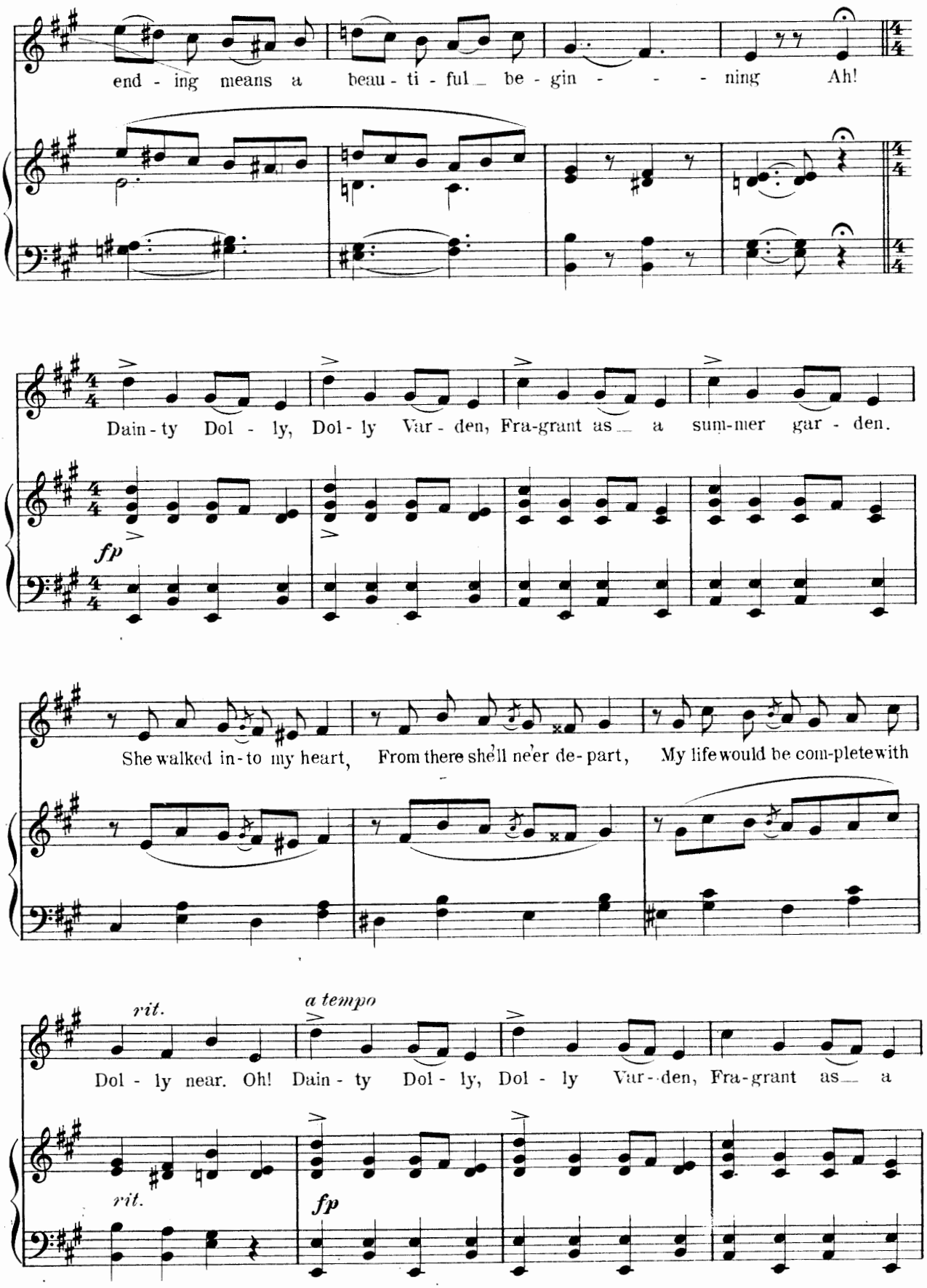
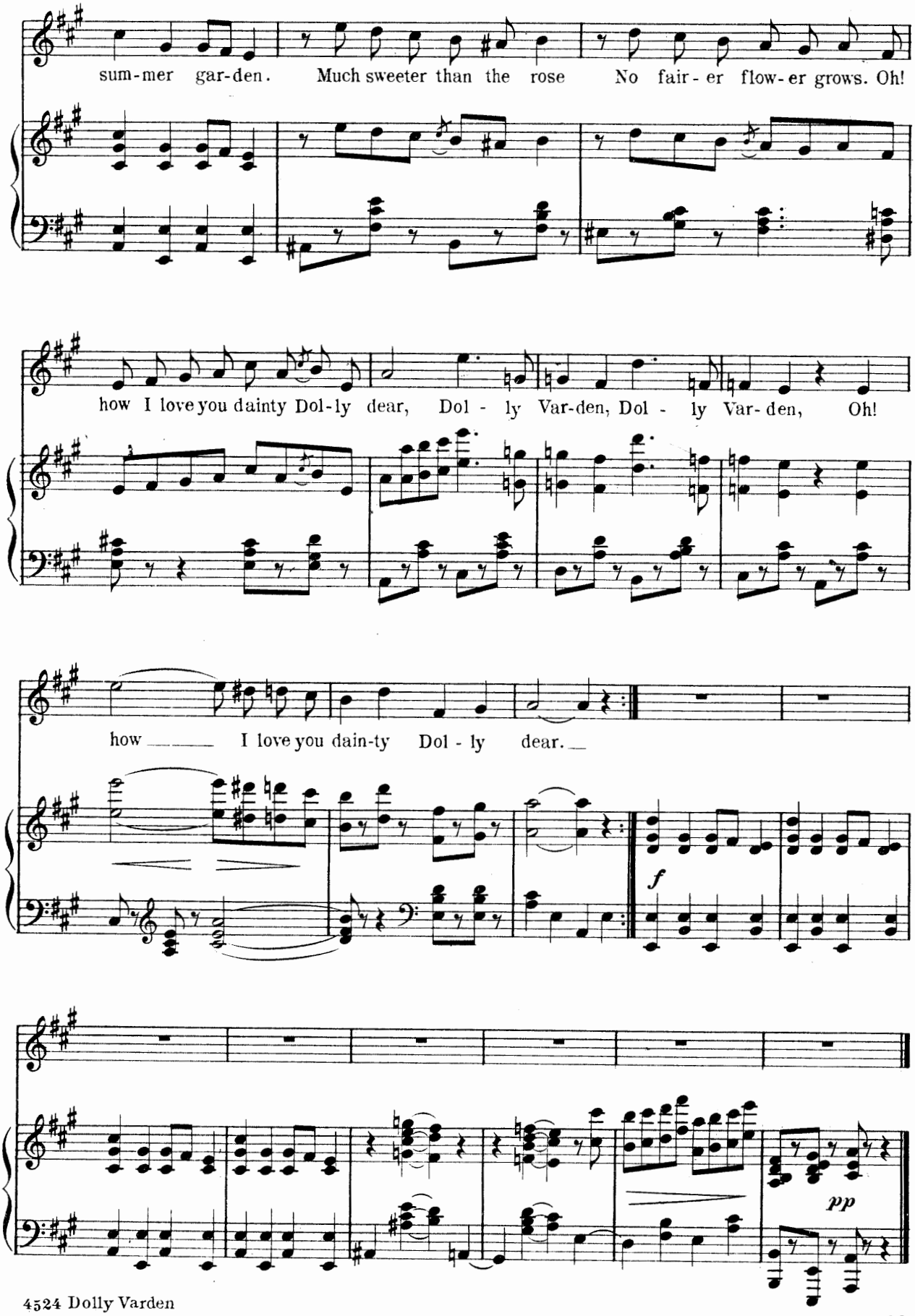

Tho' I've on - ly seen her an - kles and her feet. She is
Till they rest up on her an - kles and her feet. She is
charm - ing, she is fair, With a wealth of gold - en hair; I'm as
love - ly, she is true, She has eyes of gray - ish blue;
sure of that as I am sure of sin - - ning 'Cause her
an - kles wond'- rous trim And her feet are small and slim Such an


end - ing means a beau - ti - ful be - gin - - - ning Ah!
Dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol - ly Var - den, Fra-grant as a sum-mer gar - den.
fp
She walked in - to my heart, From there she'll ne'er de - part, My life would be com-plete with
rit.
a tempo
Dol - ly near. Oh! Dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol - ly Var - den, Fra-grant as a
rit.
fp


sum-mer gar-den. Much sweeter than the rose No fair-er flow-er grows. Oh!
how I love you dainty Dol-ly dear, Dol - ly Var-den, Dol - ly Var-den, Oh!
how I love you dain-ty Dol - ly dear.
f
pp

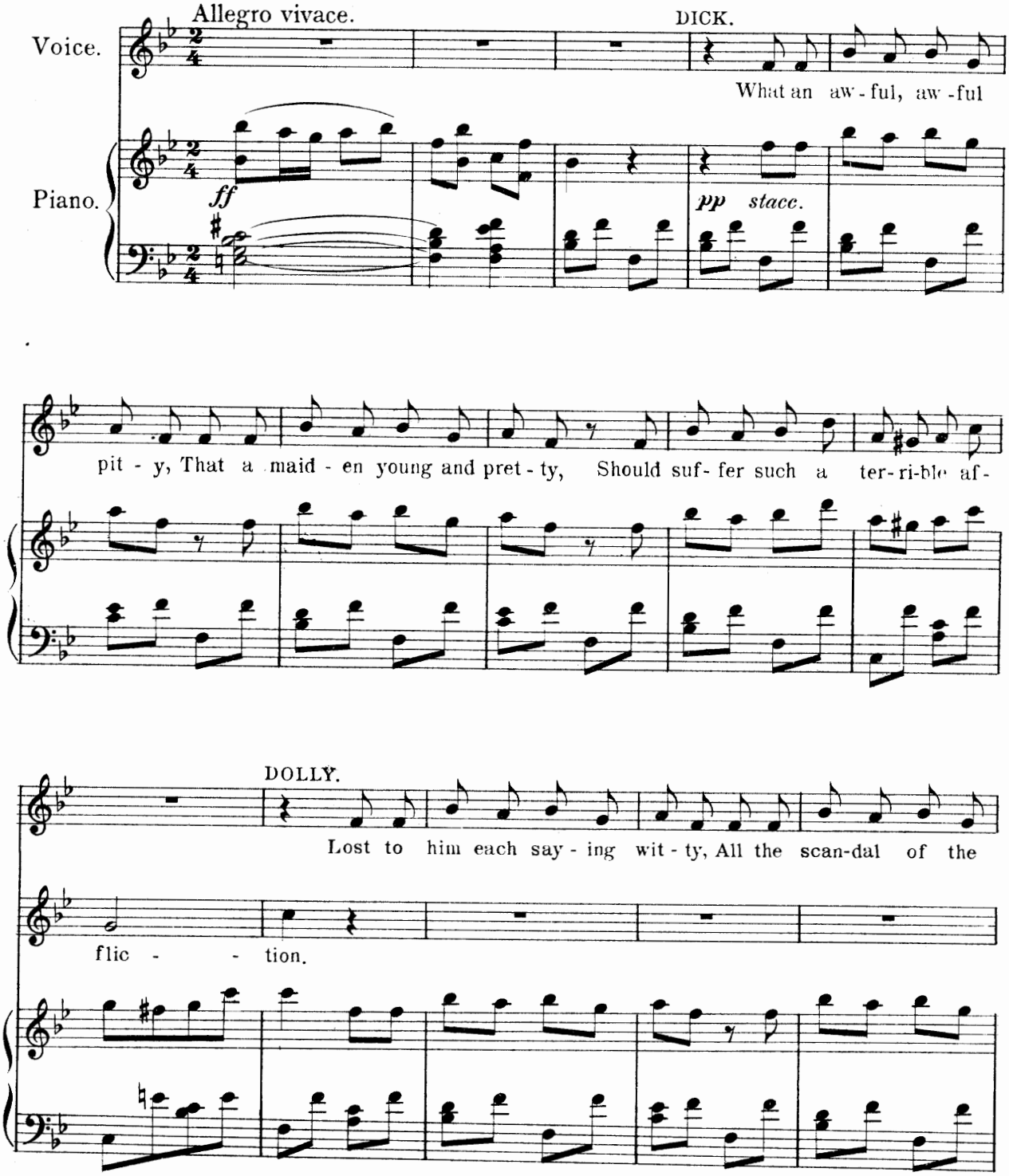
I'm Whirling, Twirling.

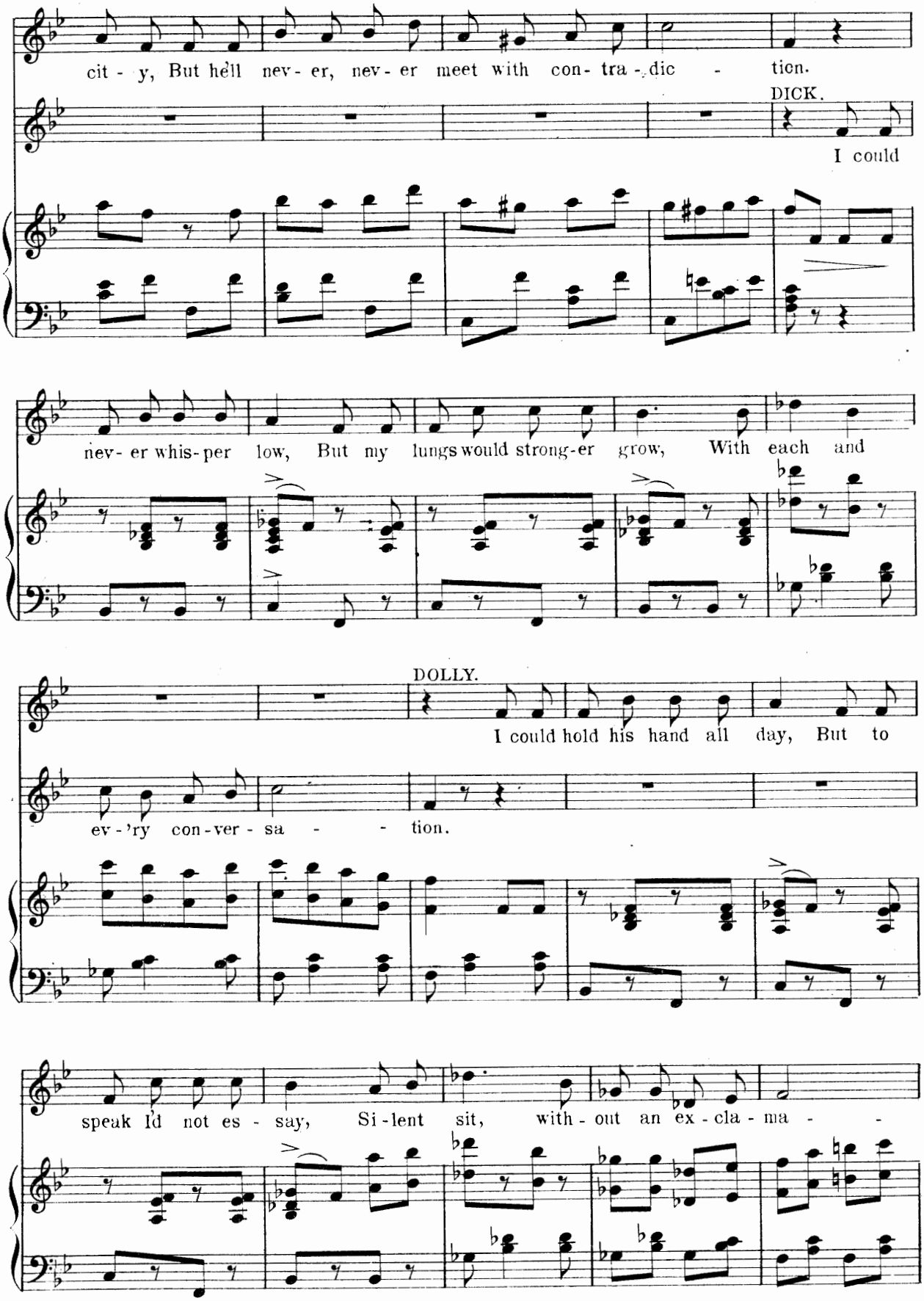
(An Aural Misunderstanding.)

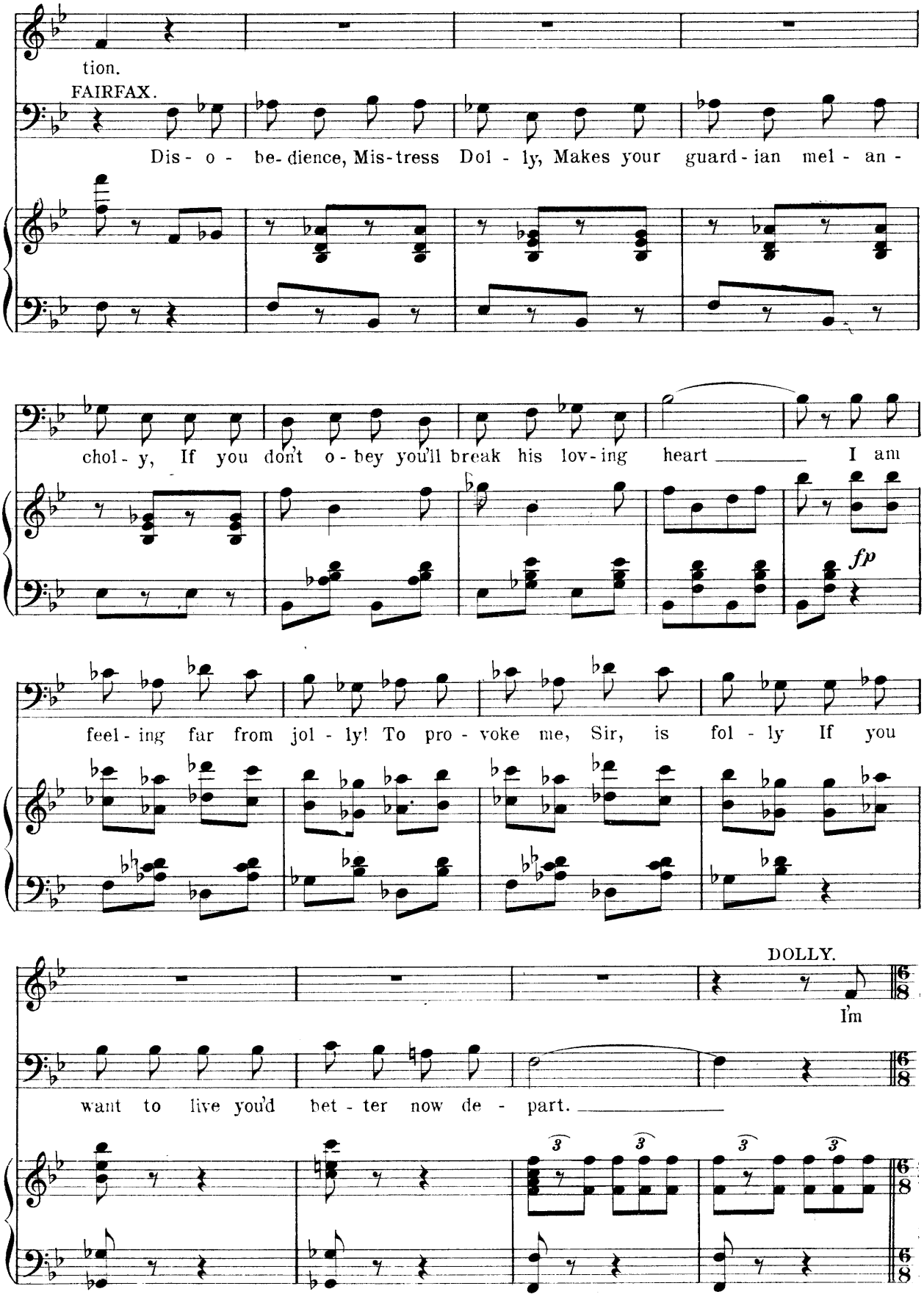
No. 6.

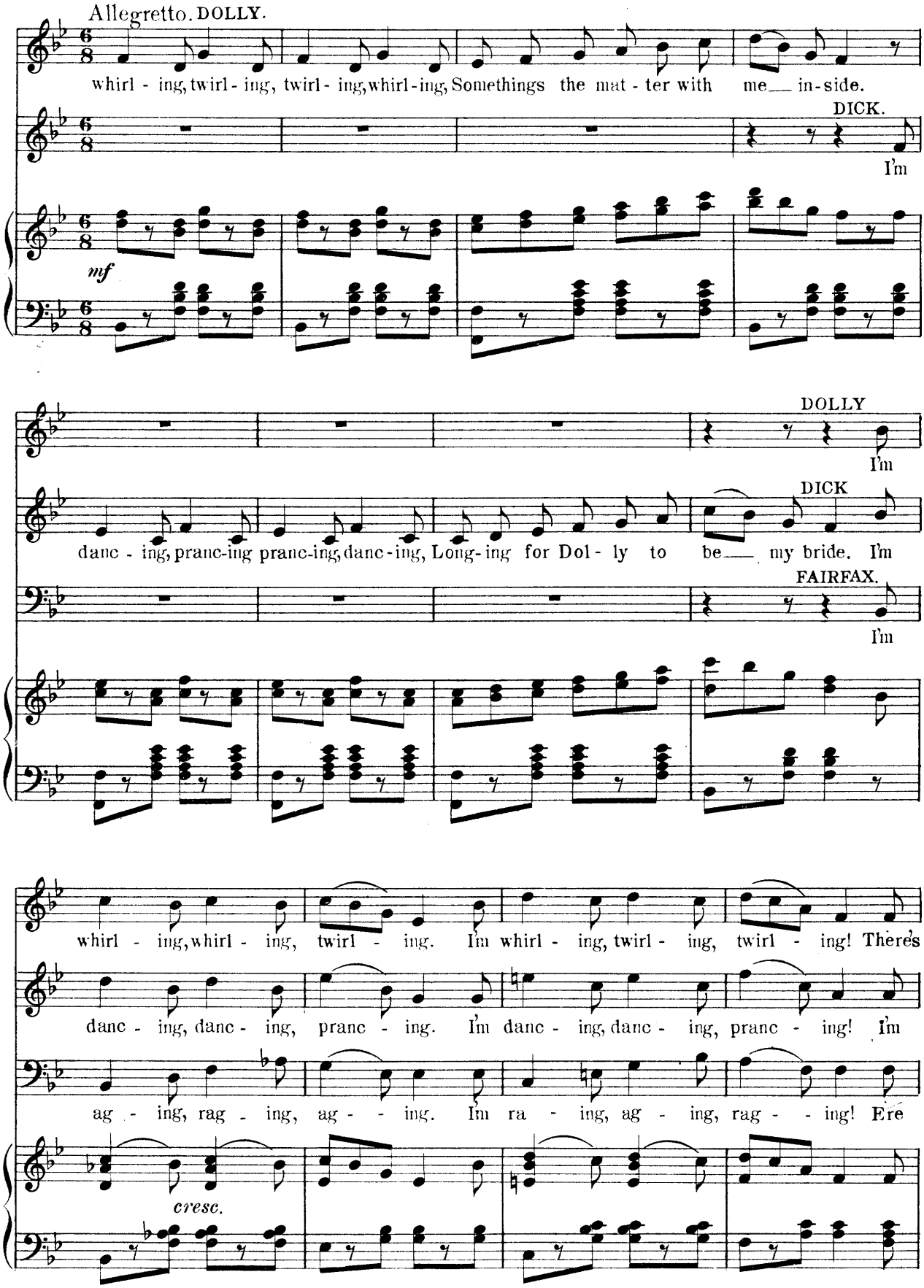
TRIO.

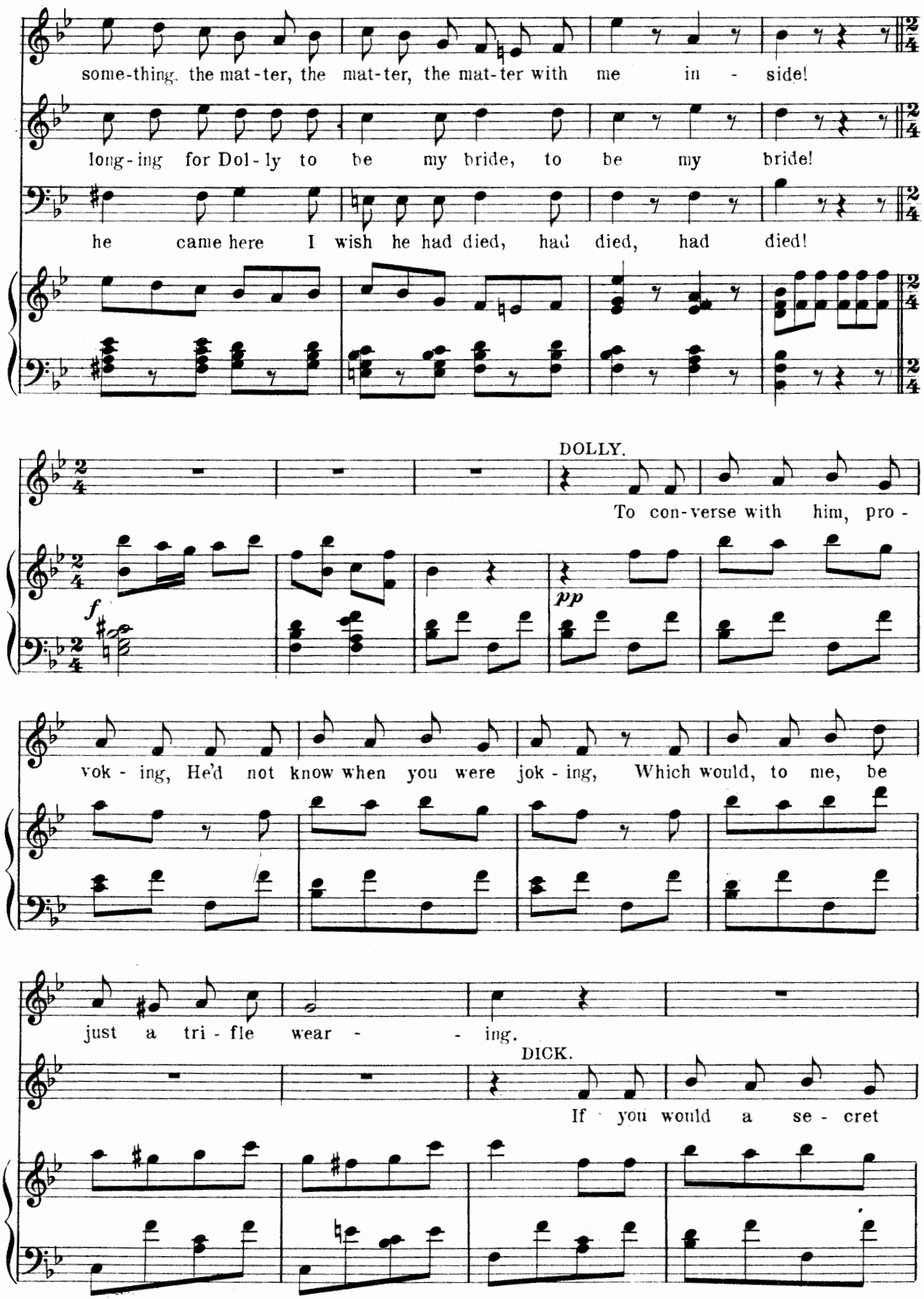
Dolly Varden, Dick Bellville and Squire Fairfax.

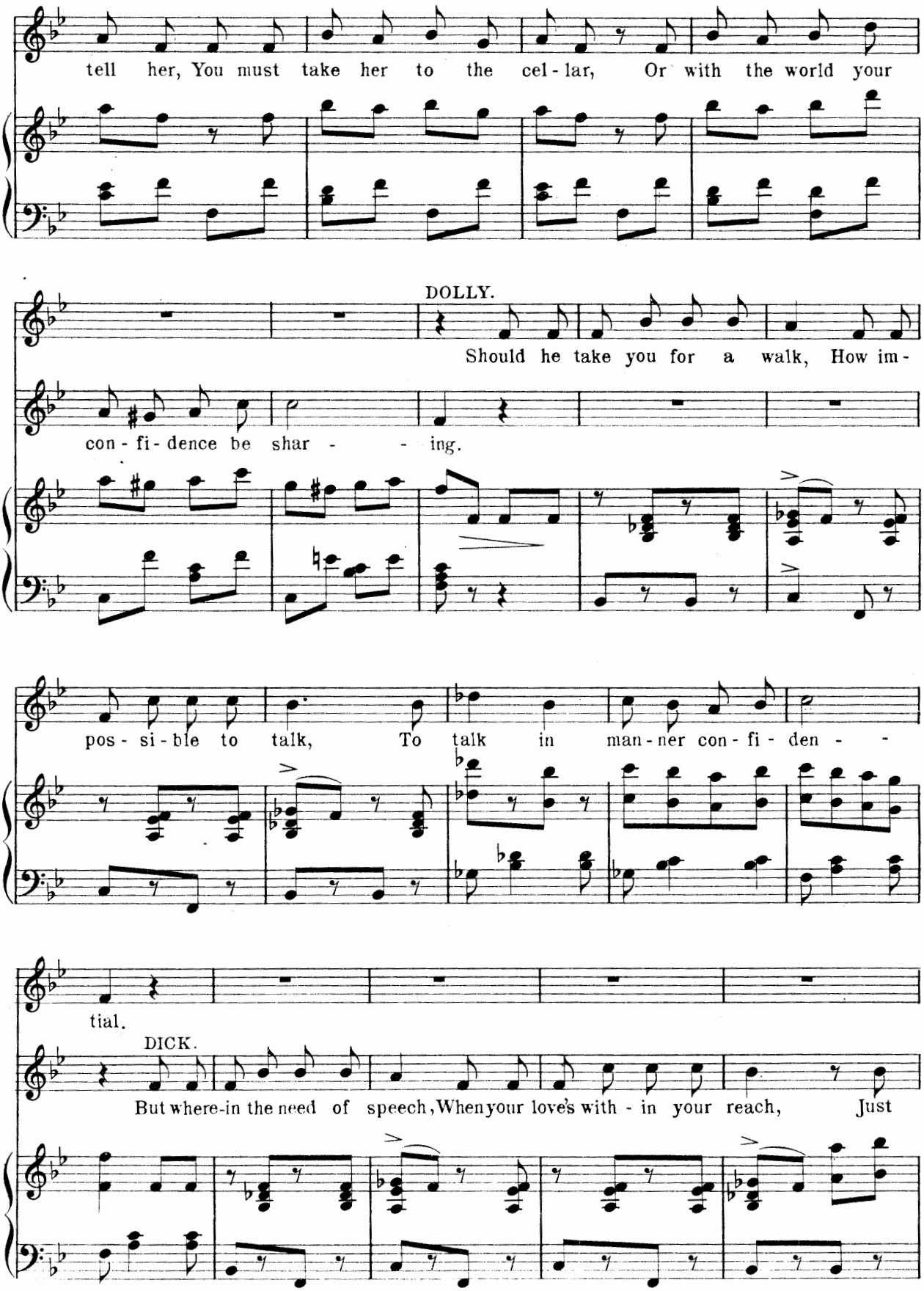


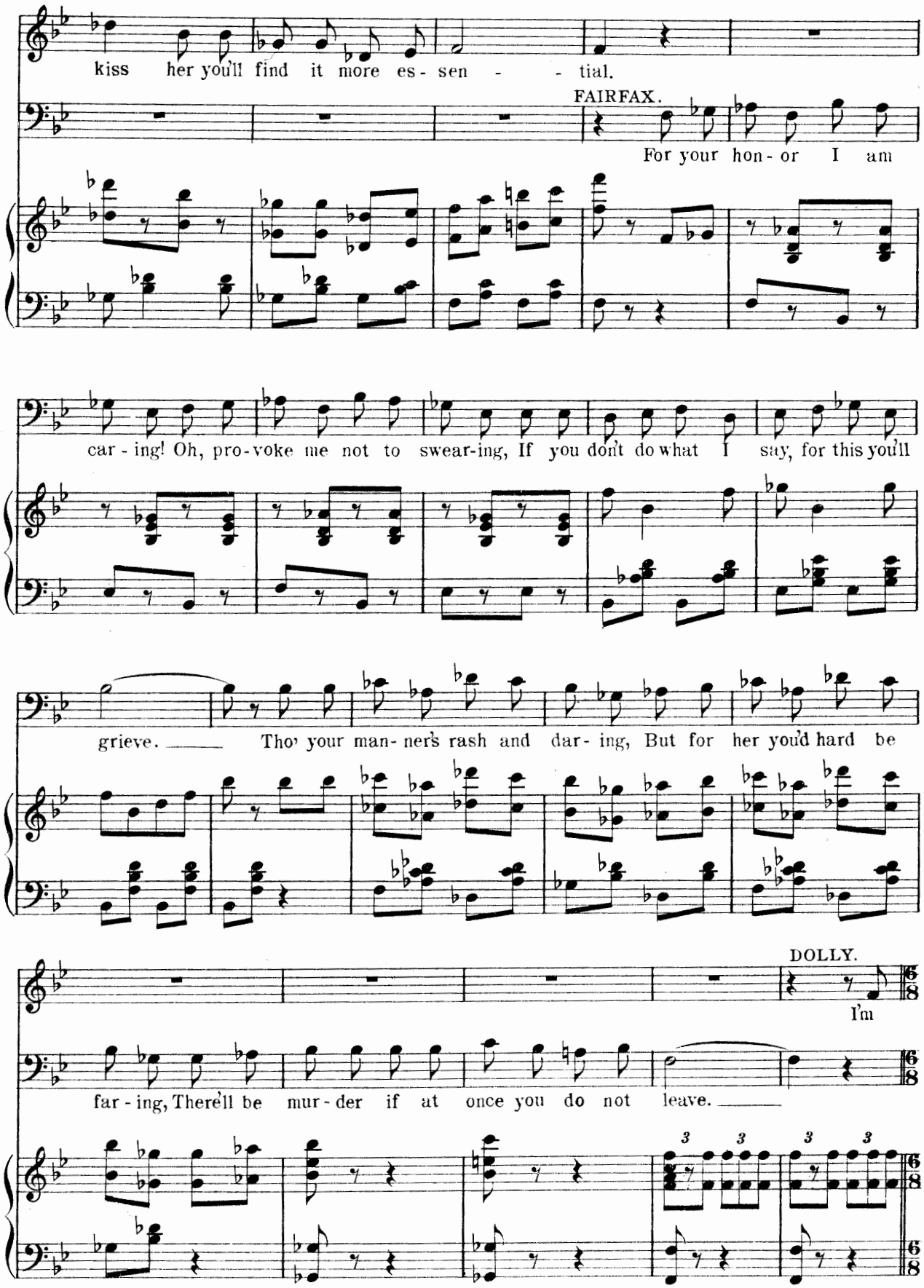

cit - y, But he'll nev- er, nev- er meet with con- tra - dic - tion.
DICK.
I could
nev- er whis- per low, But my lungs would strong-er grow, With each and
DOLLY.
I could hold his hand all day, But to
ev - 'ry con-ver - sa - - tion.
speak I'd not es - say, Si - lent sit, with - out an ex - cla - ma - -

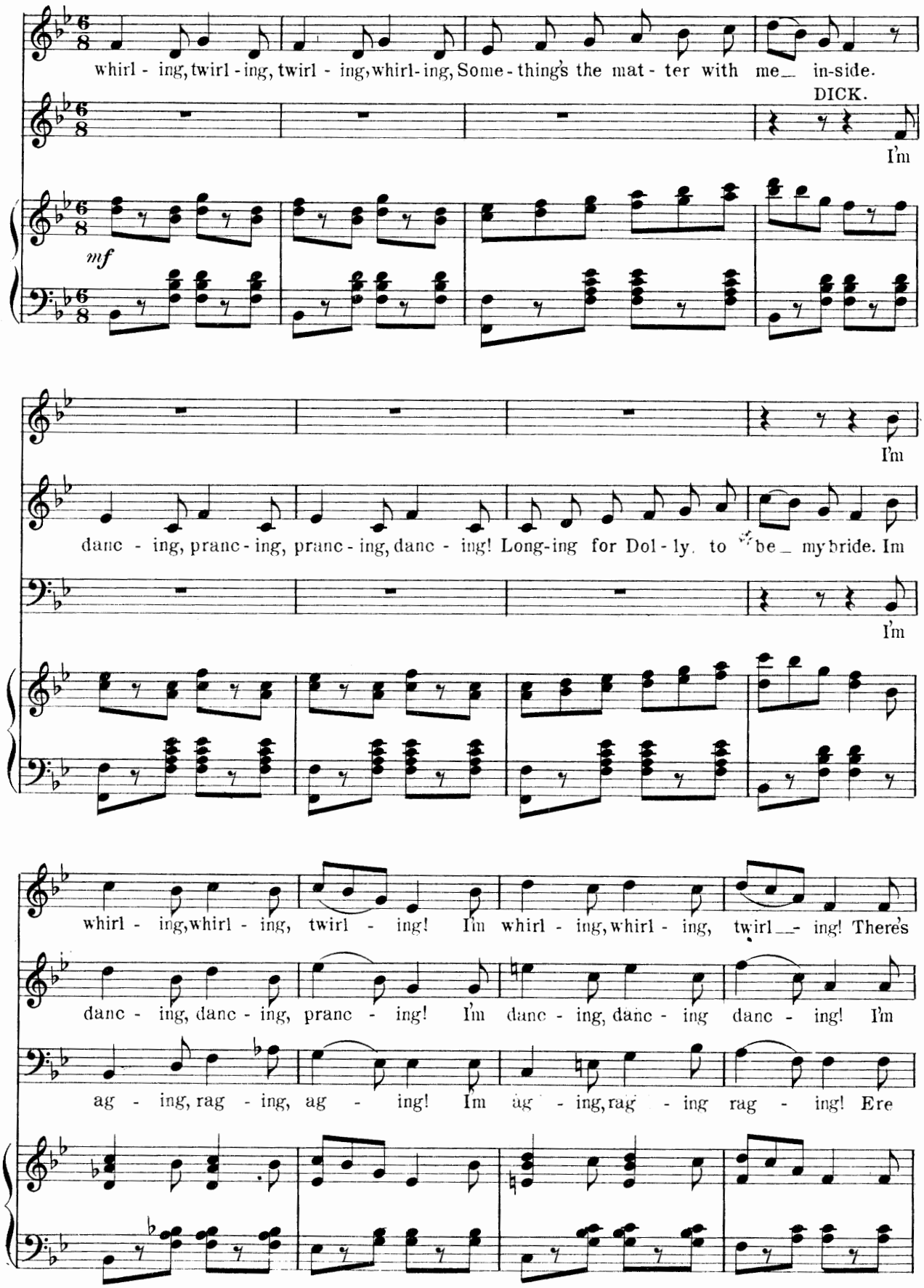

tion.
FAIRFAX.
Dis - o - be-dience, Mis-tress Dol - ly, Makes your guard-ian mel - an -
chol - y, If you don't o - bey you'll break his lov-ing heart I am
fp
feel - ing far from jol - ly! To pro - voke me, Sir, is fol - ly If you
DOLLY.
I'm
want to live you'd bet - ter now de - part.

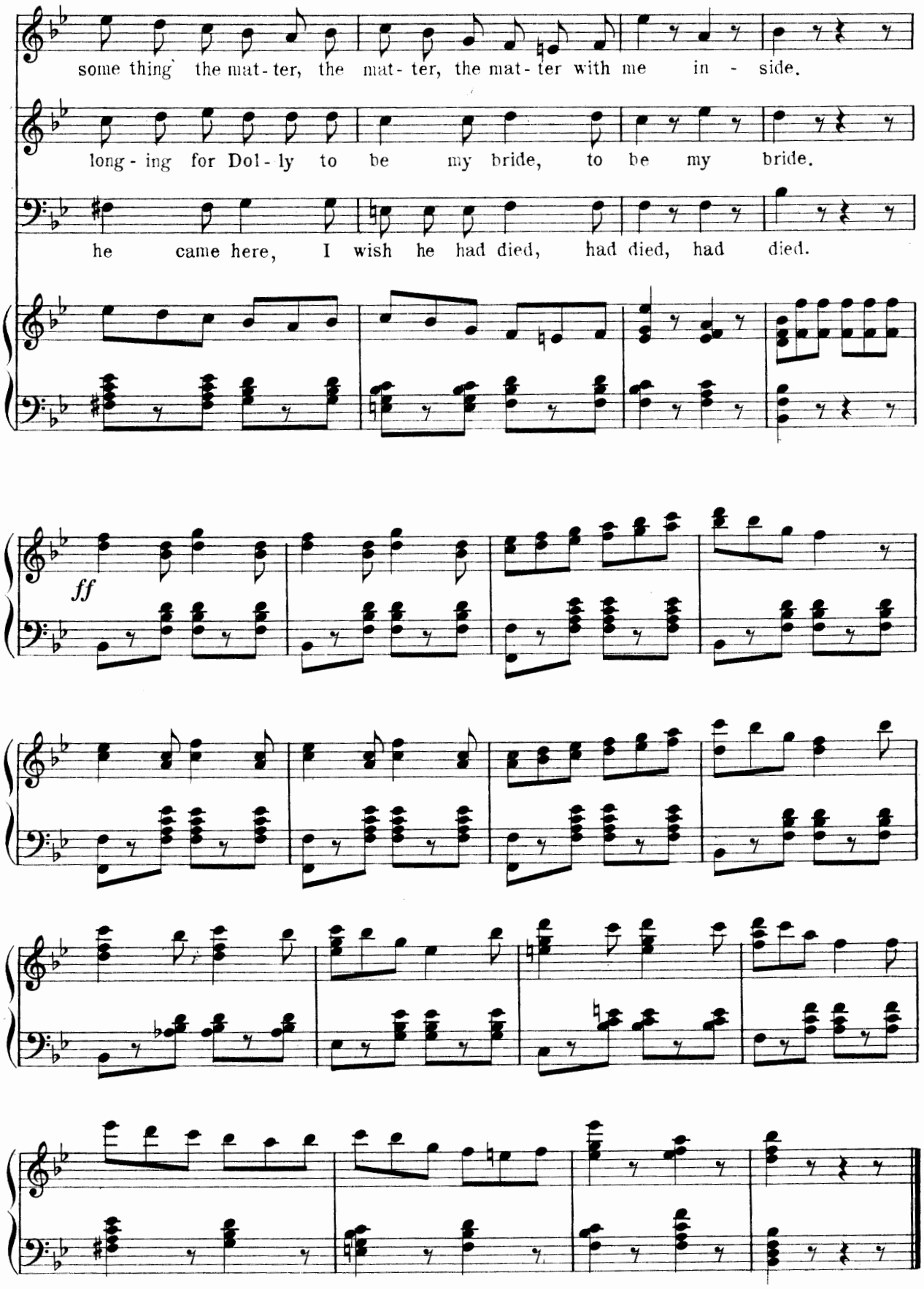

Allegretto. DOLLY.
whirl - ing, twirl - ing, twirl - ing, whirl - ing, Somethings the mat - ter with me in - side.
DICK.
I'm
mf
DOLLY
I'm
DICK
danc - ing, pranc - ing pranc - ing, danc - ing, Long - ing for Dol - ly to be my bride. I'm
FAIRFAX.
I'm
whirl - ing, whirl - ing, twirl - ing. I'm whirl - ing, twirl - ing, twirl - ing! There's
danc - ing, danc - ing, pranc - ing. I'm danc - ing, danc - ing, pranc - ing! I'm
ag - ing, rag - ing, ag - - ing. I'm ra - ing, ag - ing, rag - - ing! Ere
cresc.


some-thing, the mat-ter, the mat-ter, the mat-ter with me in - side!
long-ing for Dol-ly to be my bride, to be my bride!
he came here I wish he had died, had died, had died!
DOLLY.
To con-verse with him, pro -
f
pp
vok - ing, He'd not know when you were jok - ing, Which would, to me, be
just a tri - fle wear - - ing.
DICK.
If you would a se - cret


tell her, You must take her to the cel - lar, Or with the world your
DOLLY.
Should he take you for a walk, How im -
con - fi - dence be shar - - ing.
pos - si - ble to talk, To talk in man - ner con - fi - den - -
tial.
DICK.
But where-in the need of speech, When your love's with - in your reach, Just


kiss her you'll find it more es- sen - - tial.
FAIRFAX.
For your hon- or I am
car - ing! Oh, pro-voke me not to swear-ing, If you don't do what I say, for this you'll
grieve. Tho' your man- ner's rash and dar- ing, But for her you'd hard be
DOLLY.
I'm
far - ing, There'll be mur - der if at once you do not leave.


whirl - ing, twirl - ing, twirl - ing, whirl - ing, Some - thing's the mat - ter with me in-side.
DICK.
I'm
mf
I'm
danc - ing, pranc - ing, pranc - ing, danc - ing! Long-ing for Dol - ly to be my bride. Im
I'm
whirl - ing, whirl - ing, twirl - ing! I'm whirl - ing, whirl - ing, twirl - ing! There's
danc - ing, danc - ing, pranc - ing! I'm danc - ing, danc - ing danc - ing! I'm
ag - ing, rag - ing, ag - ing! Im ag - ing, rag - ing rag - ing! Ere

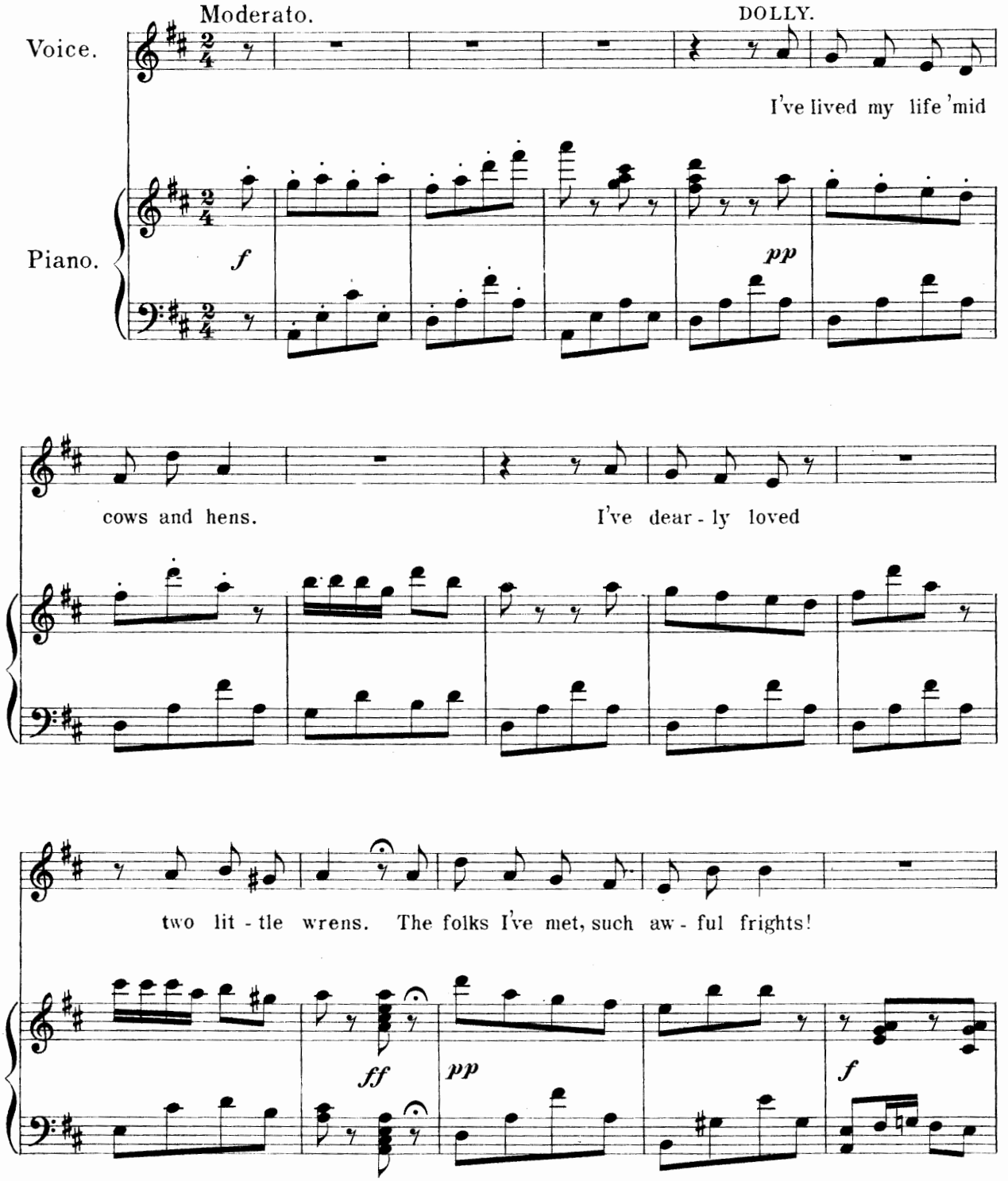

some thing the mat - ter, the mat - ter, the mat - ter with me in - side.
long - ing for Dol - ly to be my bride, to be my bride.
he came here, I wish he had died, had died, had died.
ff

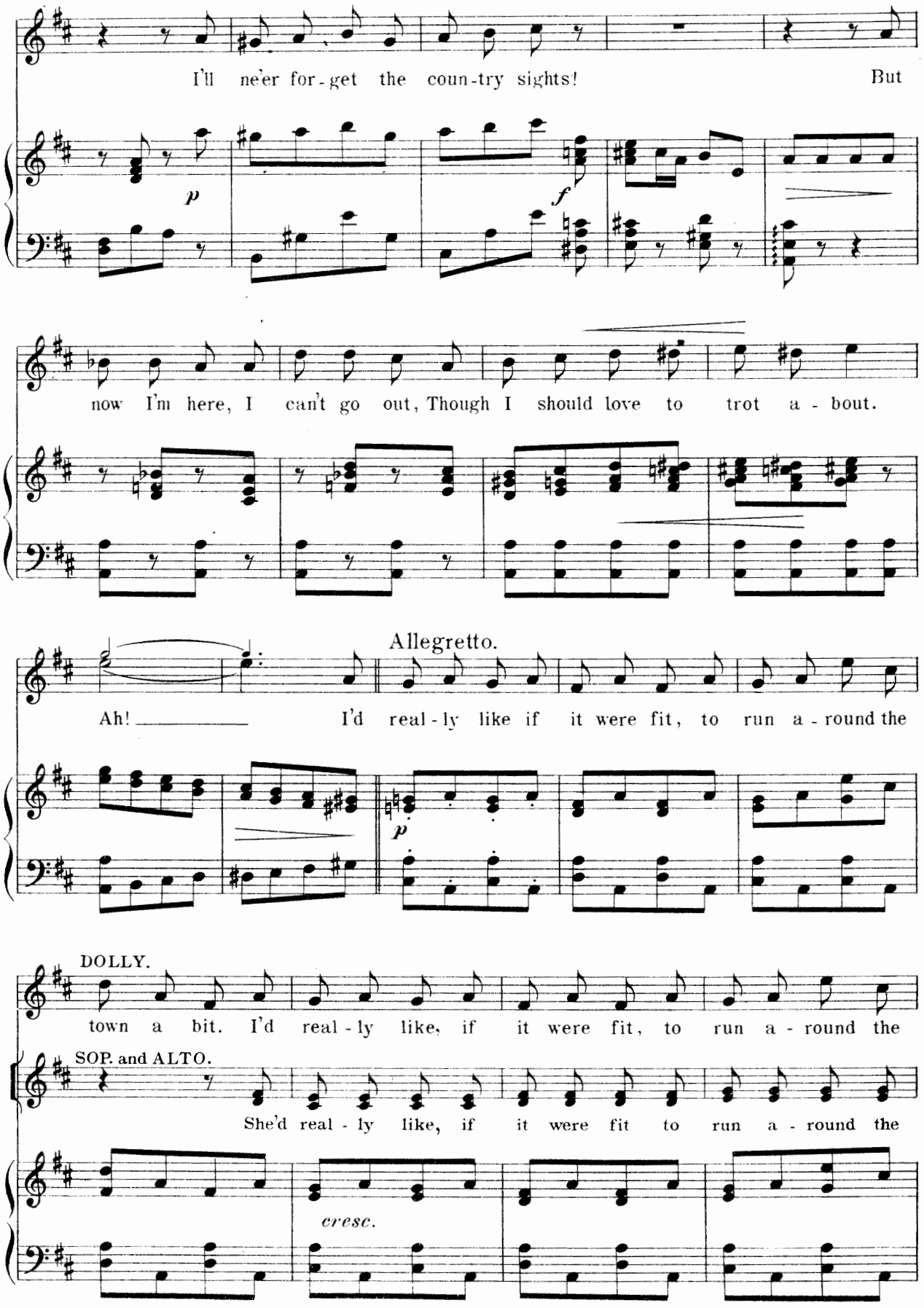
The Country Girl.

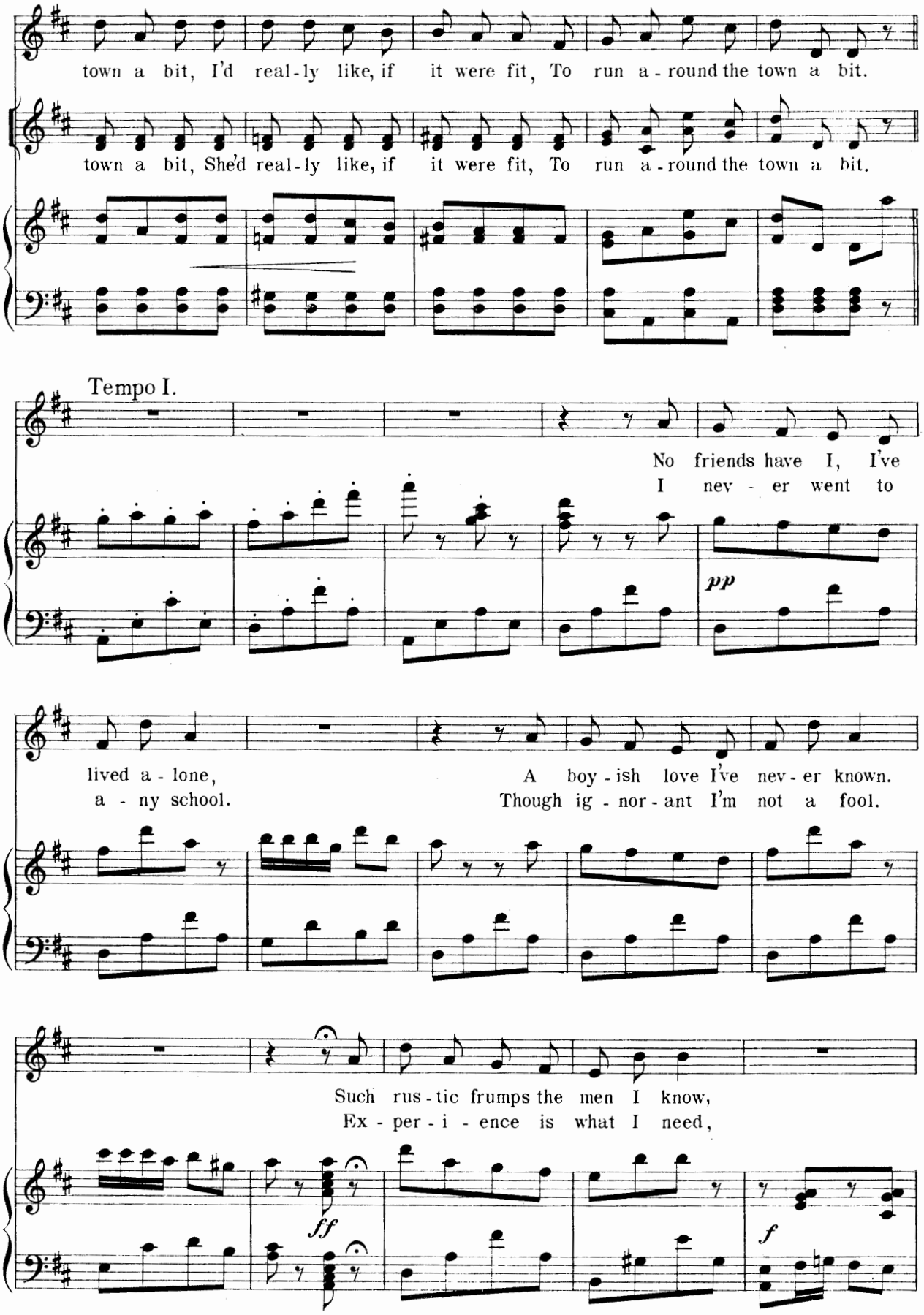
SONG.

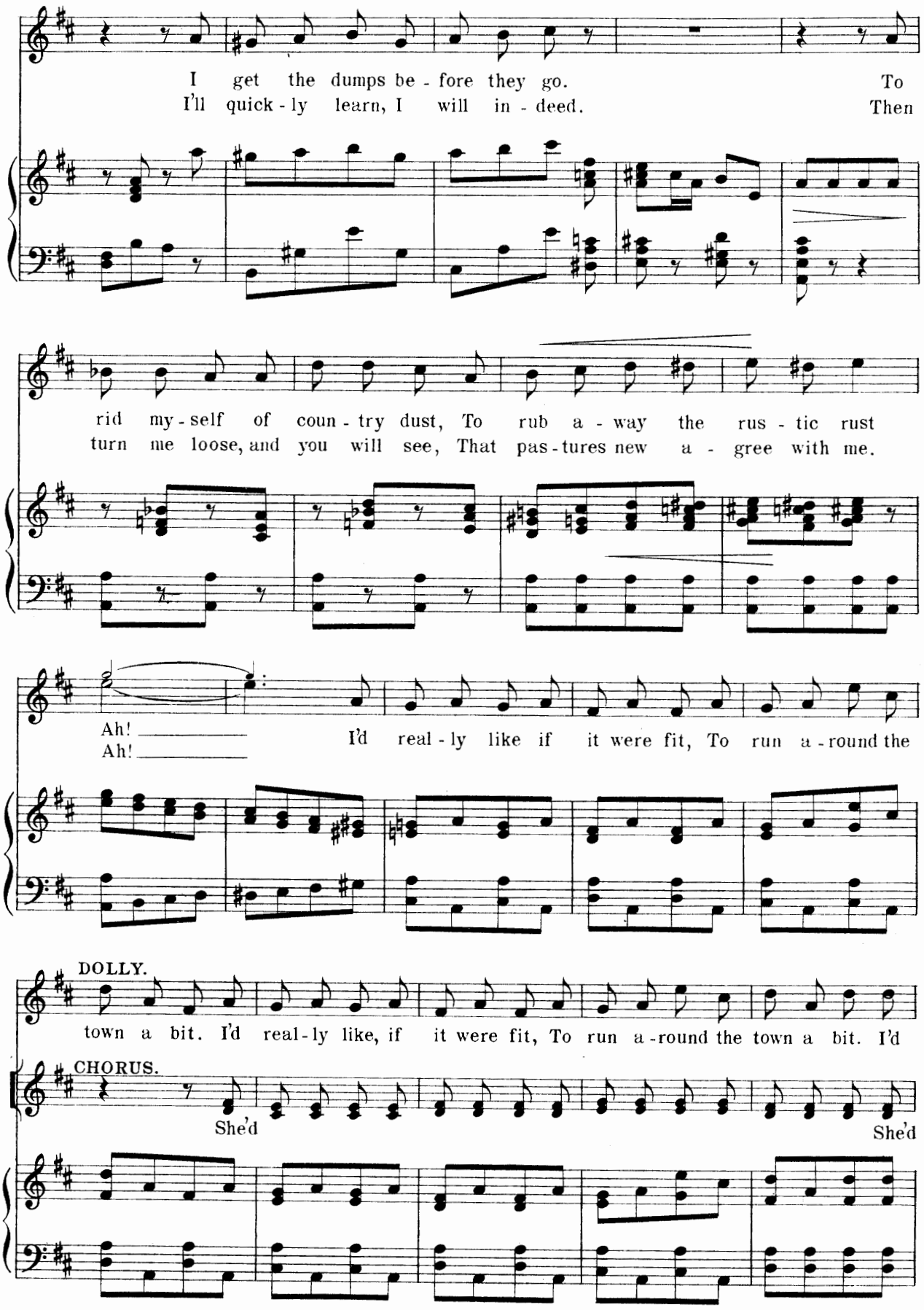
(Dolly and Female Chorus.)

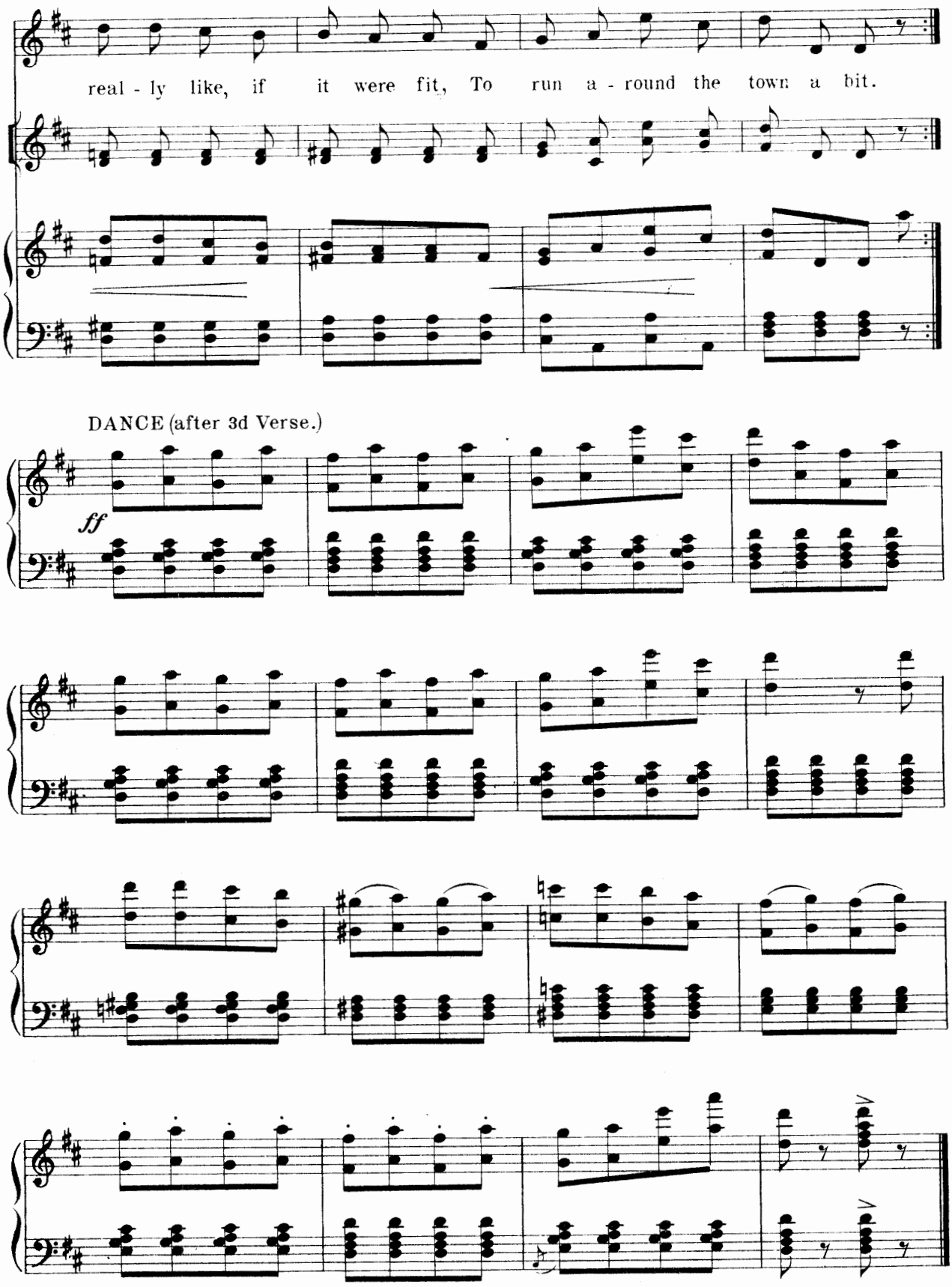
No 7.




I'll ne'er for-get the coun-try sights! But
p
f
now I'm here, I can't go out, Though I should love to trot a-bout.
Allegretto.
Ah! I'd real-ly like if it were fit, to run a-round the
p
DOLLY.
town a bit. I'd real-ly like, if it were fit, to run a-round the
SOP. and ALTO.
She'd real-ly like, if it were fit to run a-round the
cresc.


town a bit, I'd real-ly like, if it were fit, To run a-round the town a bit.
town a bit, She'd real-ly like, if it were fit, To run a-round the town a bit.
Tempo I.
No friends have I, I've
I nev - er went to
pp
lived a - lone,
a - ny school.
A boy - ish love I've nev - er known.
Though ig - nor - ant I'm not a fool.
Such rus - tic frumps the men I know,
Ex - per - i - ence is what I need,
ff
f


I get the dumps be - fore they go. To
I'll quick - ly learn, I will in - deed. Then
rid my - self of coun - try dust, To rub a - way the rus - tic rust
turn me loose, and you will see, That pas - tures new a - gree with me.
Ah! _____
Ah! _____
I'd real - ly like if it were fit, To run a - round the
DOLLY.
town a bit. I'd real - ly like, if it were fit, To run a - round the town a bit. I'd
CHORUS.
She'd
She'd

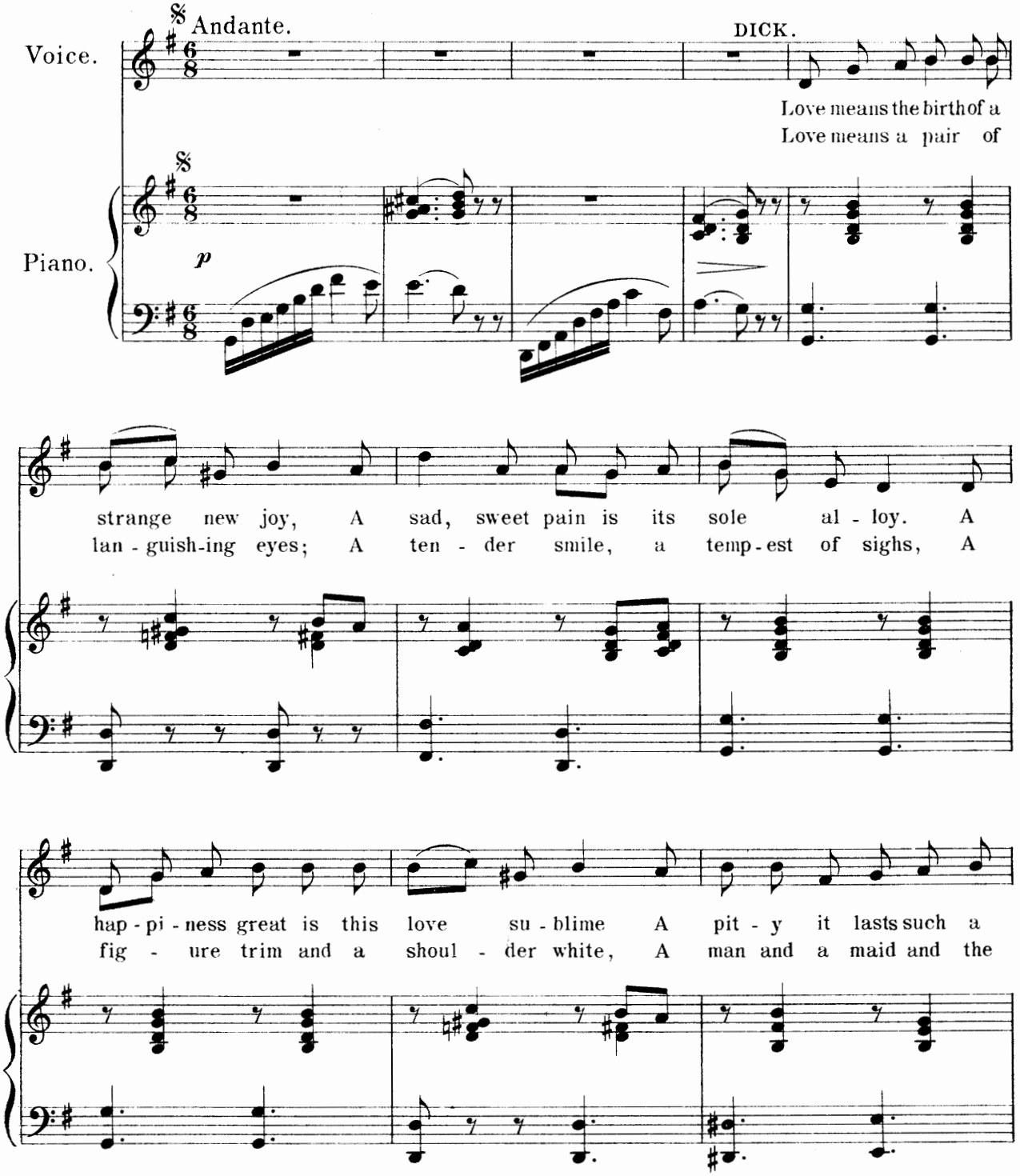

real - ly like, if it were fit, To run a - round the town a bit.
DANCE (after 3d Verse.)
ff

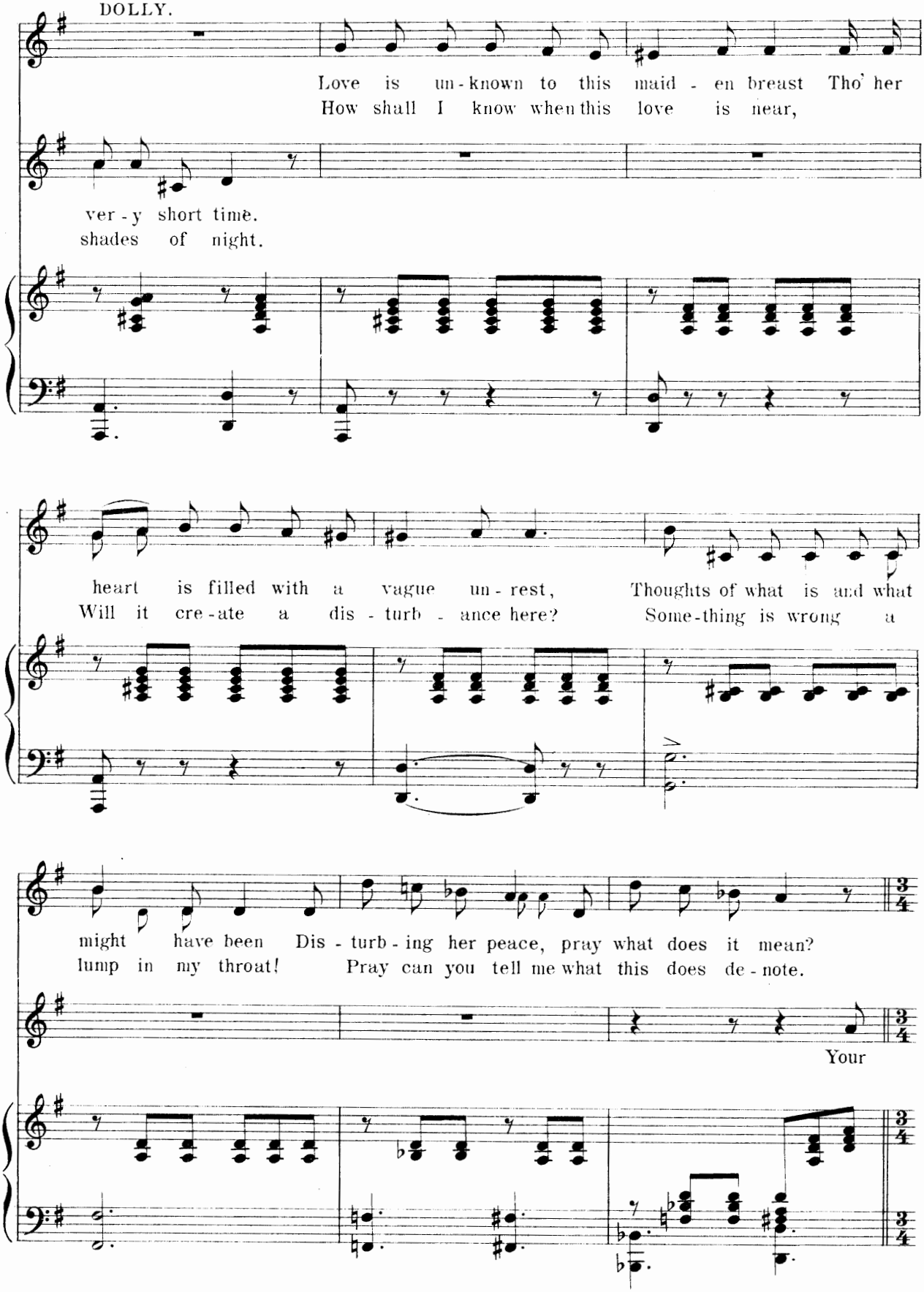
What Love Means.

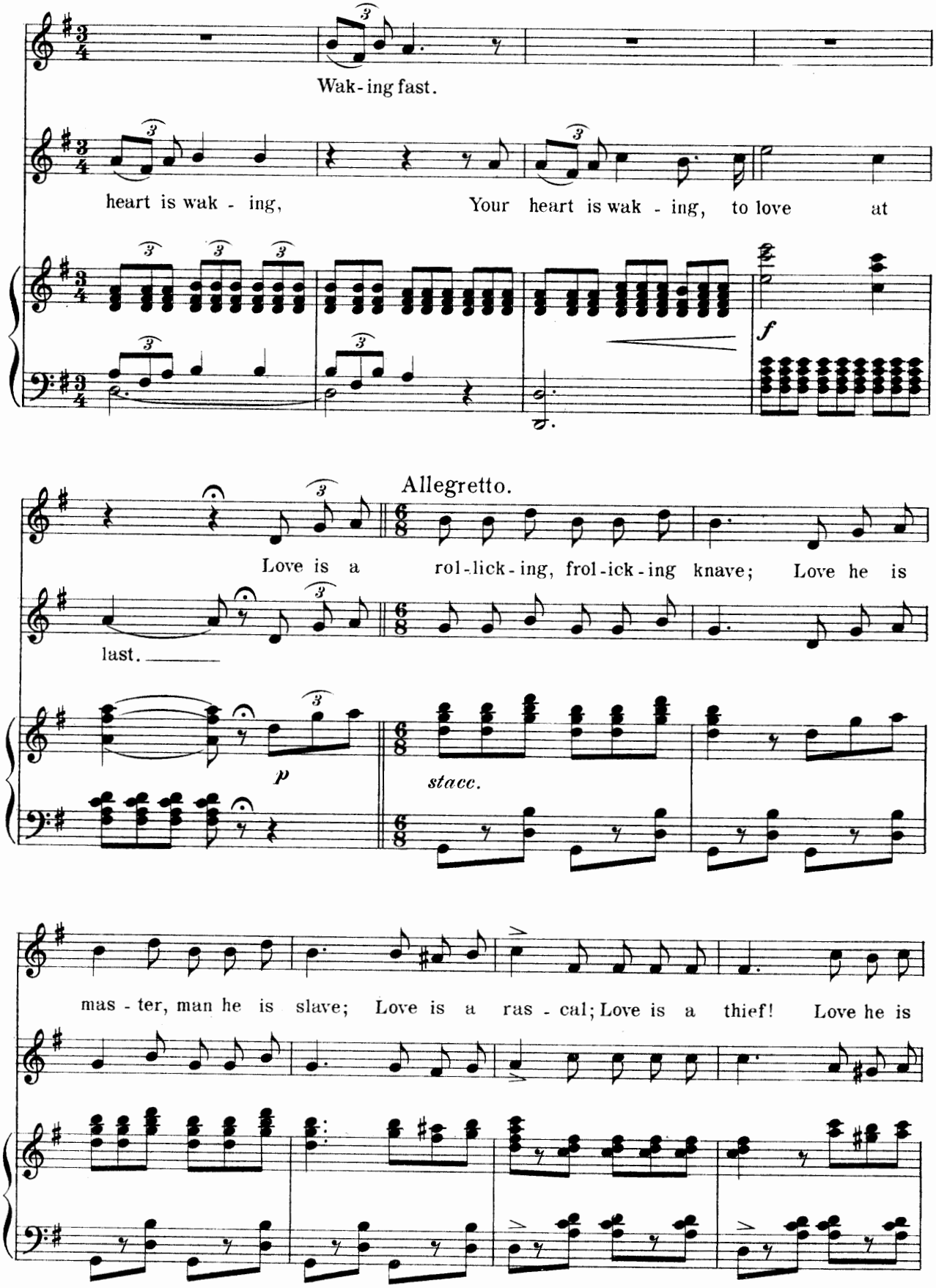
DUETT.

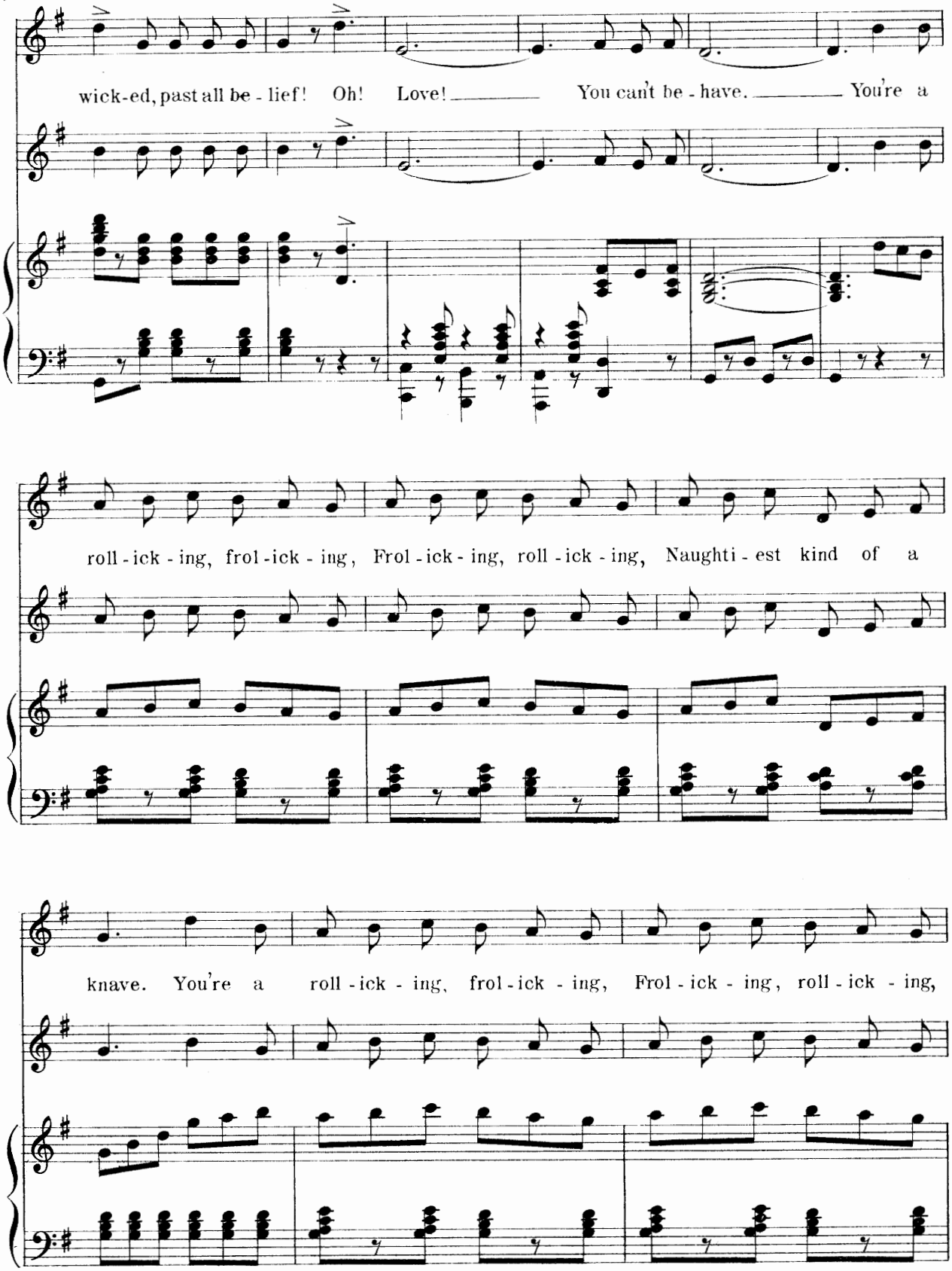
Nº 8.

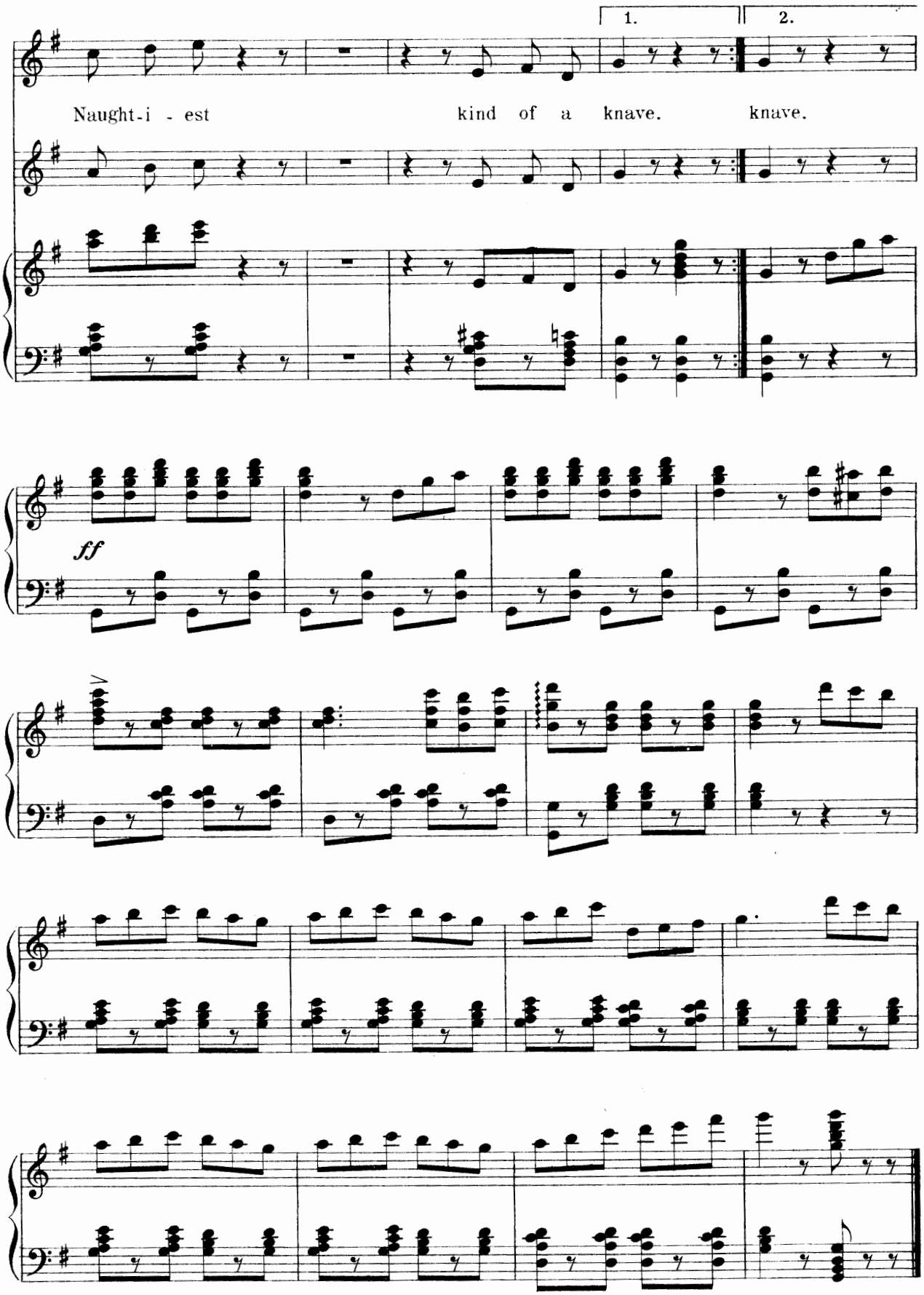
(Dick and Dolly.)




DOLLY.
Love is un-known to this maid-en breast Tho' her
How shall I know when this love is near,
ver-y short time.
shades of night.
heart is filled with a vague un-rest, Thoughts of what is and what
Will it cre-ate a dis-turb-ance here? Some-thing is wrong a
might have been Dis-turb-ing her peace, pray what does it mean?
lump in my throat! Pray can you tell me what this does de-note.
Your


Wak - ing fast.
heart is wak - ing,
Your heart is wak - ing, to love at
f
Allegretto.
Love is a rol - lick - ing, frol - ick - ing knave; Love he is
last.
p
stacc.
mas - ter, man he is slave; Love is a ras - cal; Love is a thief! Love he is


wick-ed, past all be - lief! Oh! Love! You can't be - have. You're a
roll - ick - ing, frol - ick - ing, Frol - ick - ing, roll - ick - ing, Naughti - est kind of a
knave. You're a roll - ick - ing, frol - ick - ing, Frol - ick - ing, roll - ick - ing,

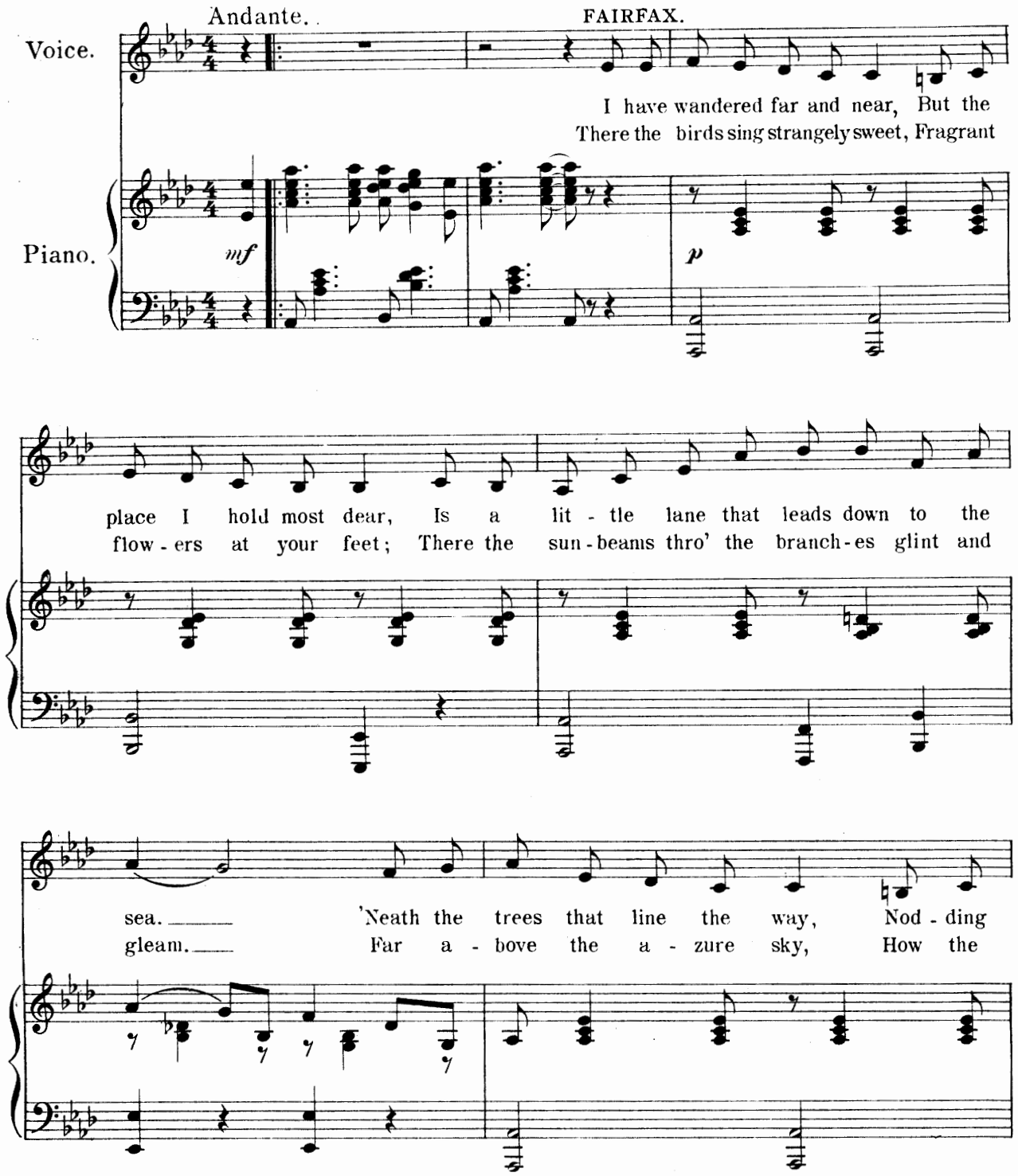

1.
2.
Naught-i - est kind of a knave. knave.
ff

We Met in Lover's Lane.

No. 9.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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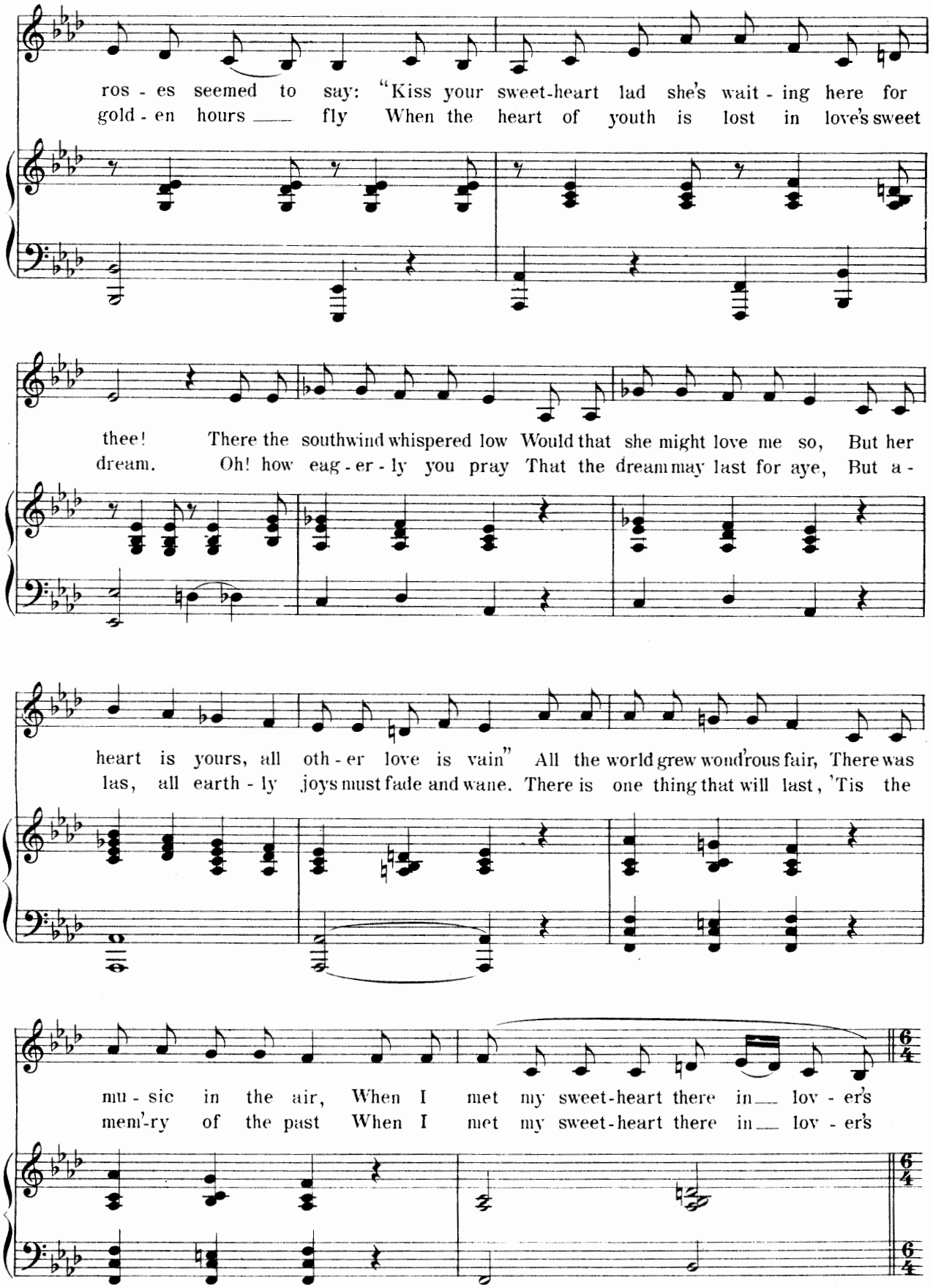
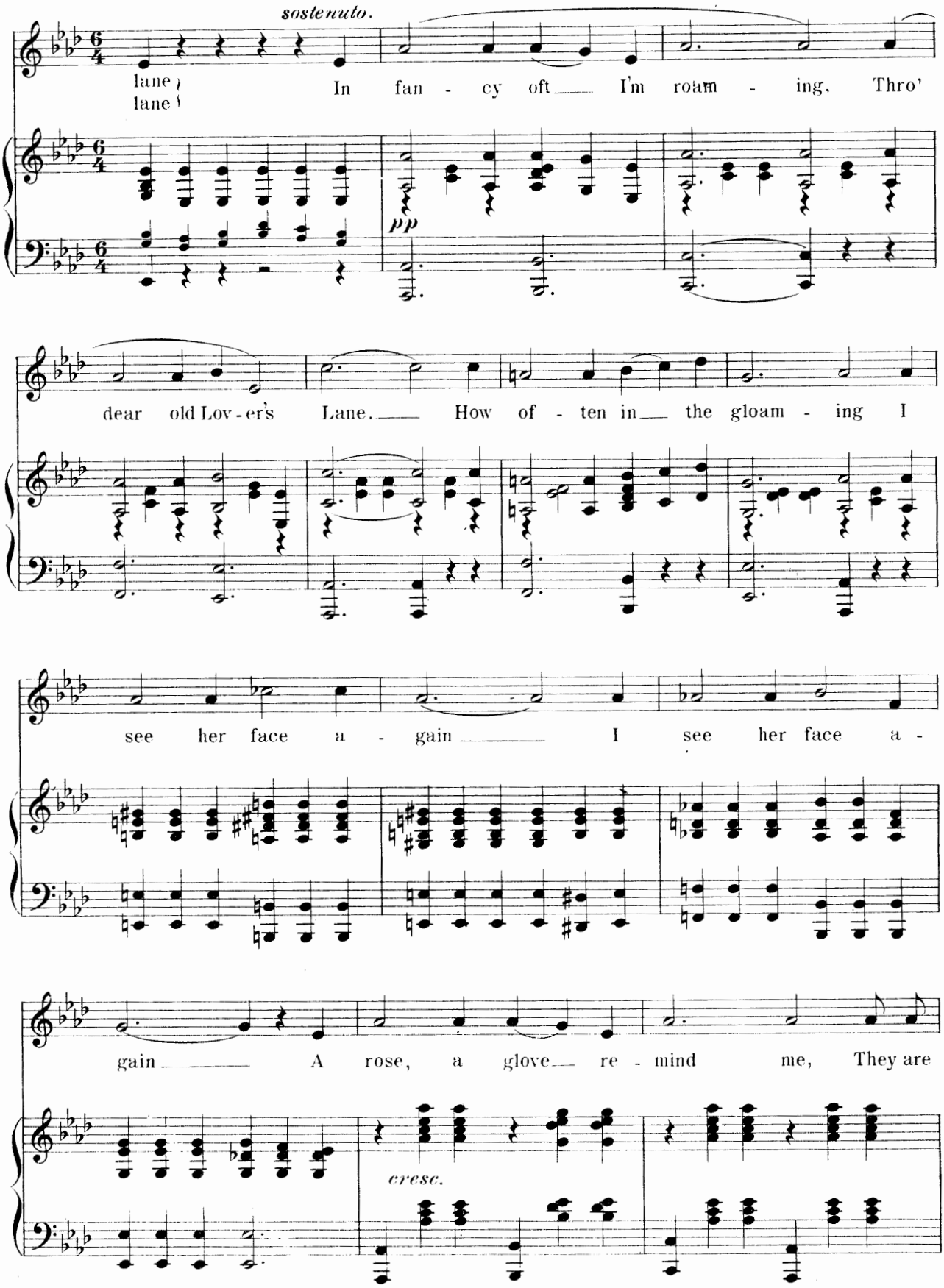
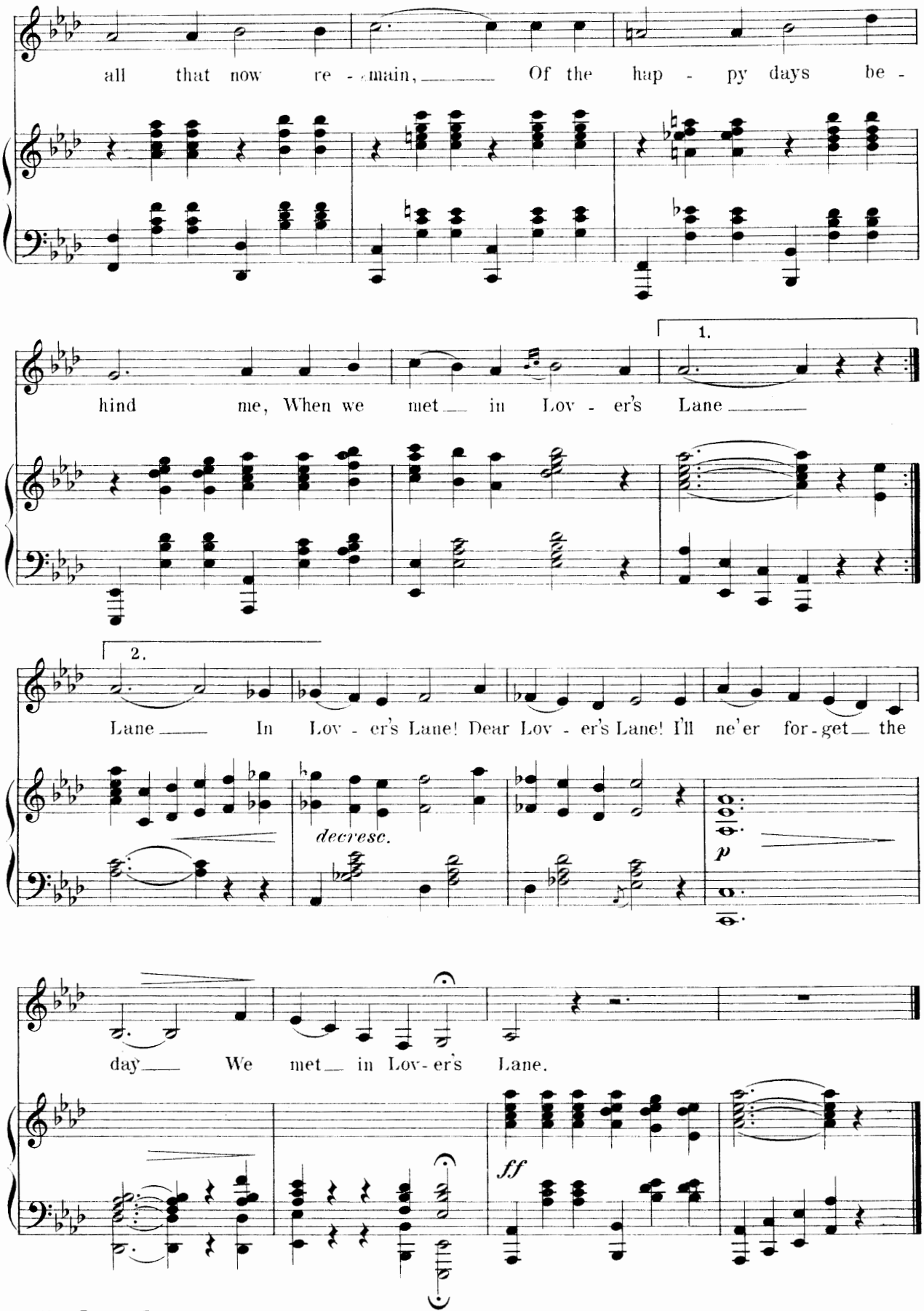

ros - es seemed to say: "Kiss your sweet-heart lad she's wait - ing here for
gold - en hours ___ fly When the heart of youth is lost in love's sweet
thee! There the southwind whispered low Would that she might love me so, But her
dream. Oh! how eag - er - ly you pray That the dream may last for aye, But a -
heart is yours, all oth - er love is vain" All the world grew wond'rous fair, There was
las, all earth - ly joys must fade and wane. There is one thing that will last, 'Tis the
mu - sic in the air, When I met my sweet-heart there in ___ lov - er's
mem'-ry of the past When I met my sweet-heart there in ___ lov - er's


sostenuto.
lane
lane
In fan - cy oft I'm roam - ing, Thro'
pp
dear old Lov - er's Lane. How of - ten in the gloam - ing I
see her face a - gain I see her face a -
gain A rose, a glove re - mind me, They are
cresc.

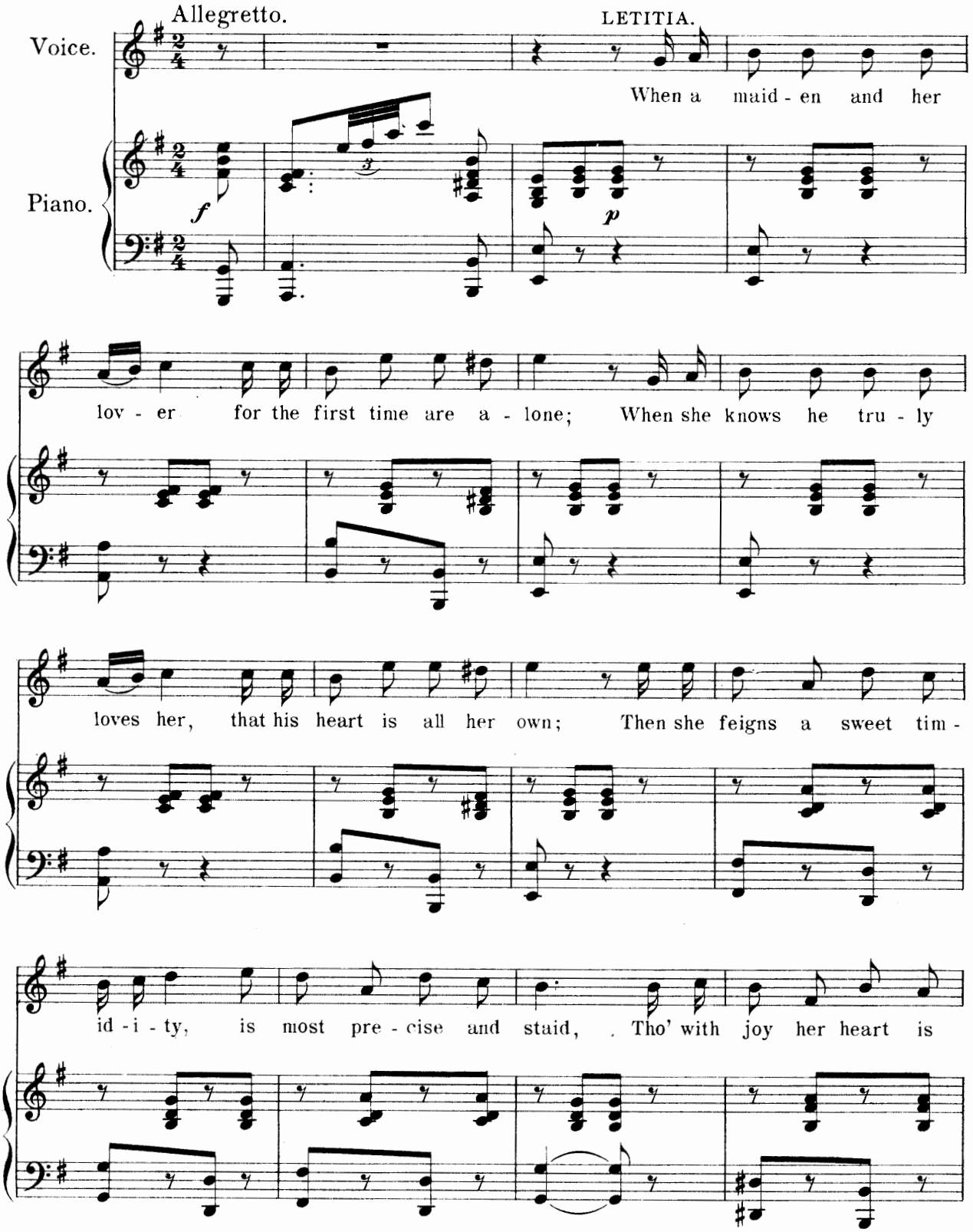

all that now re - main, Of the hap - py days be -
hind me, When we met in Lov - er's Lane
1.
2.
Lane In Lov - er's Lane! Dear Lov - er's Lane! I'll ne'er for - get the
decresc.
p
day We met in Lov - er's Lane.
ff

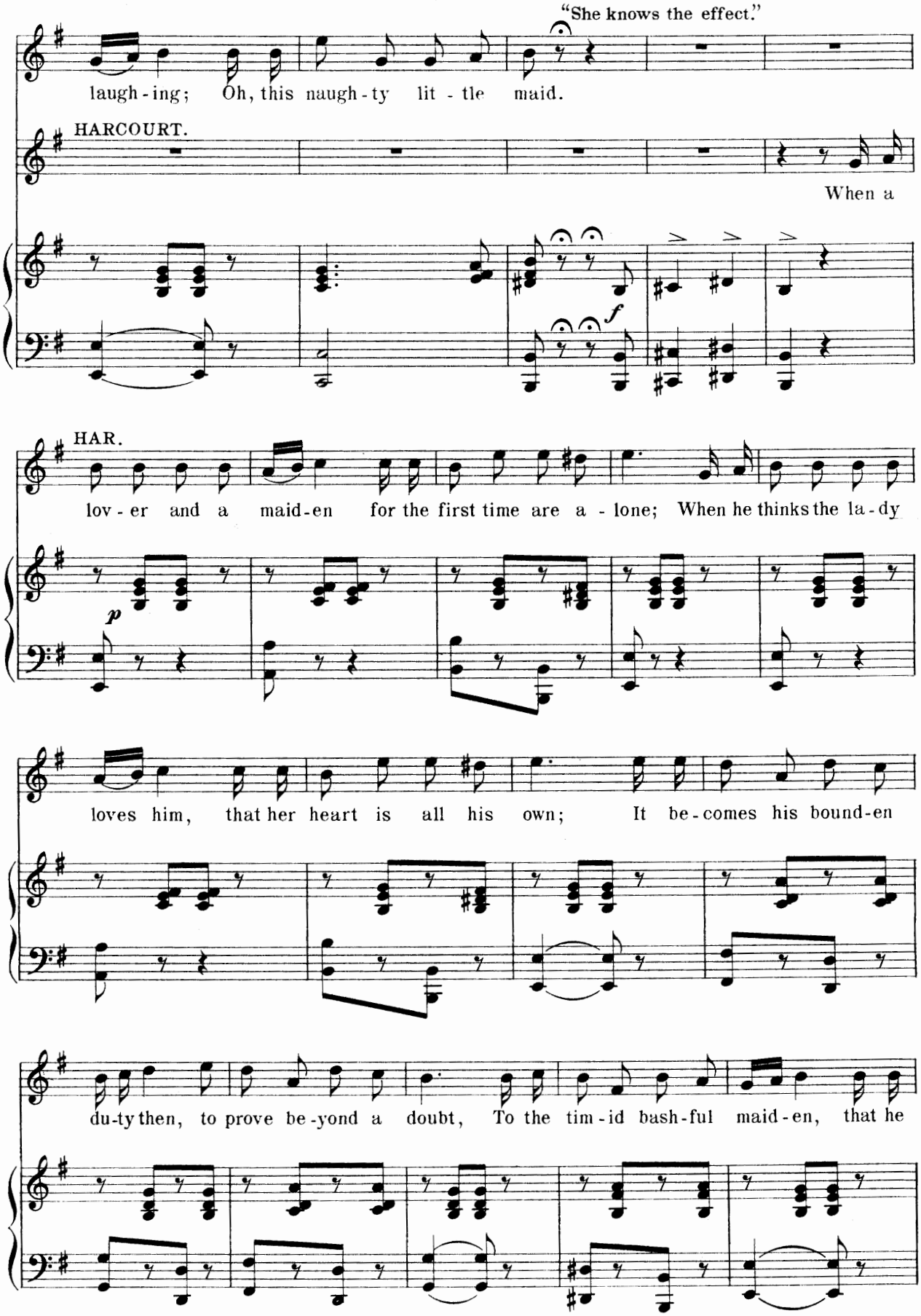
When Lovers are Alone.

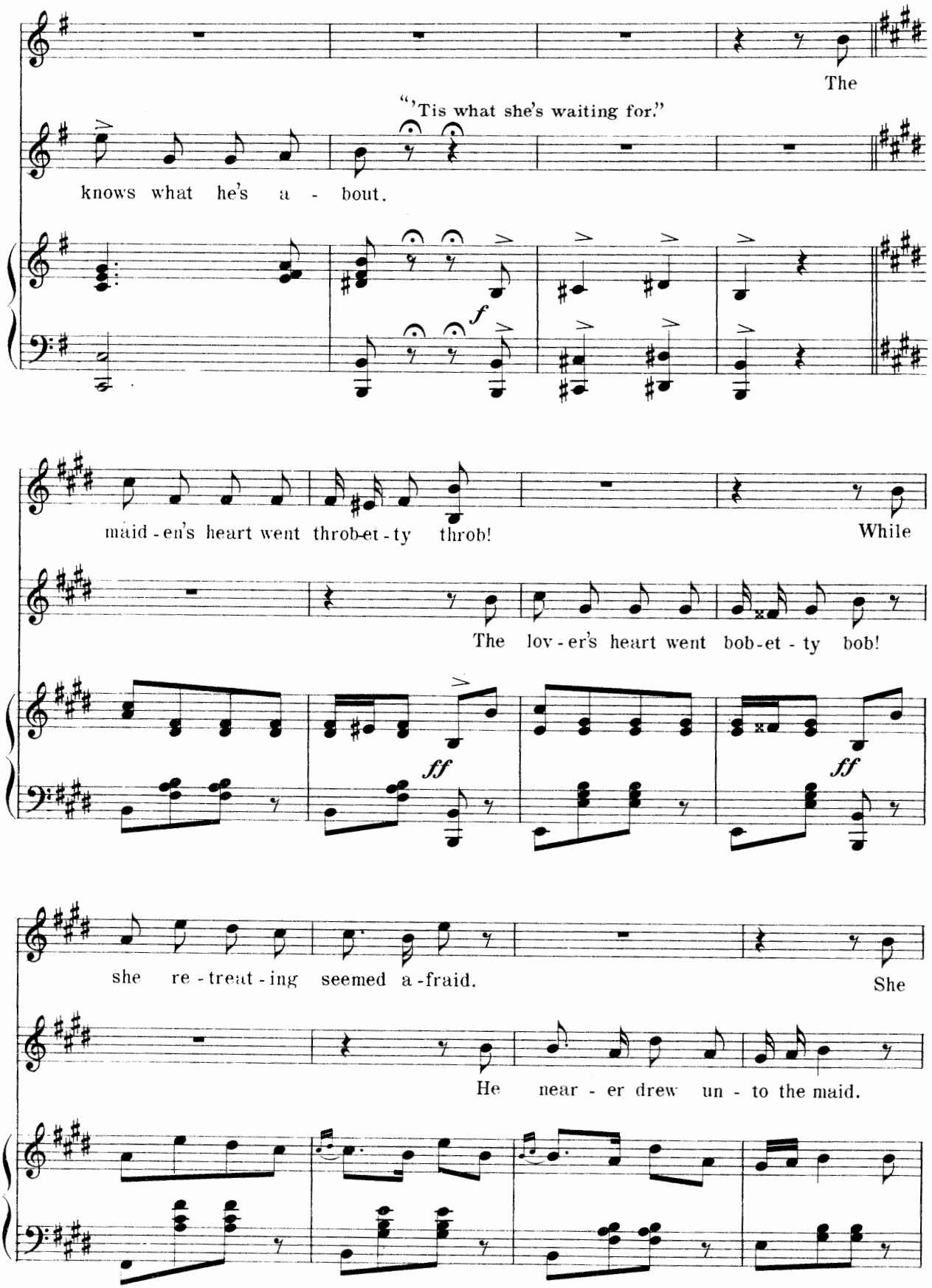
No. 10.

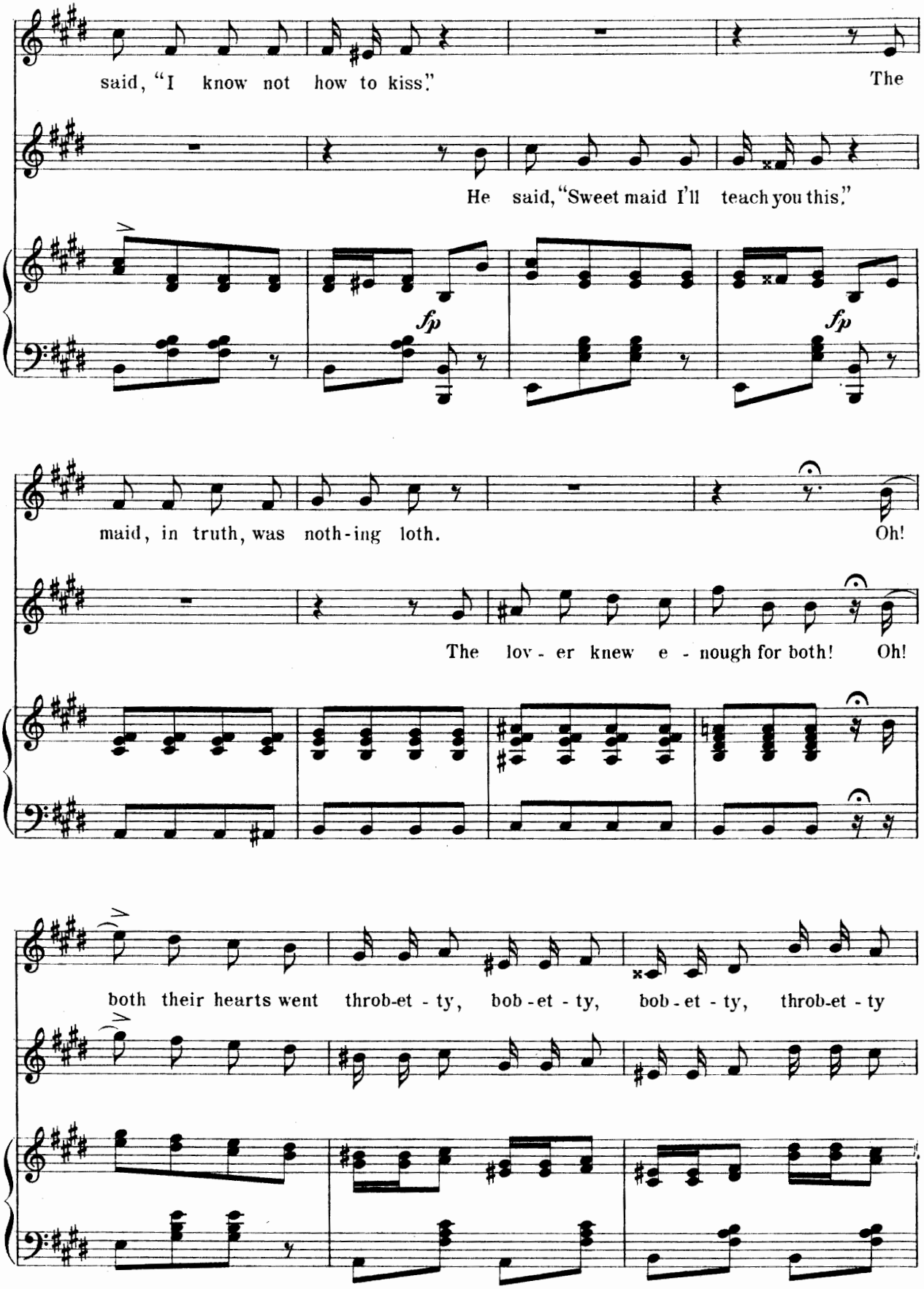
DUETT.

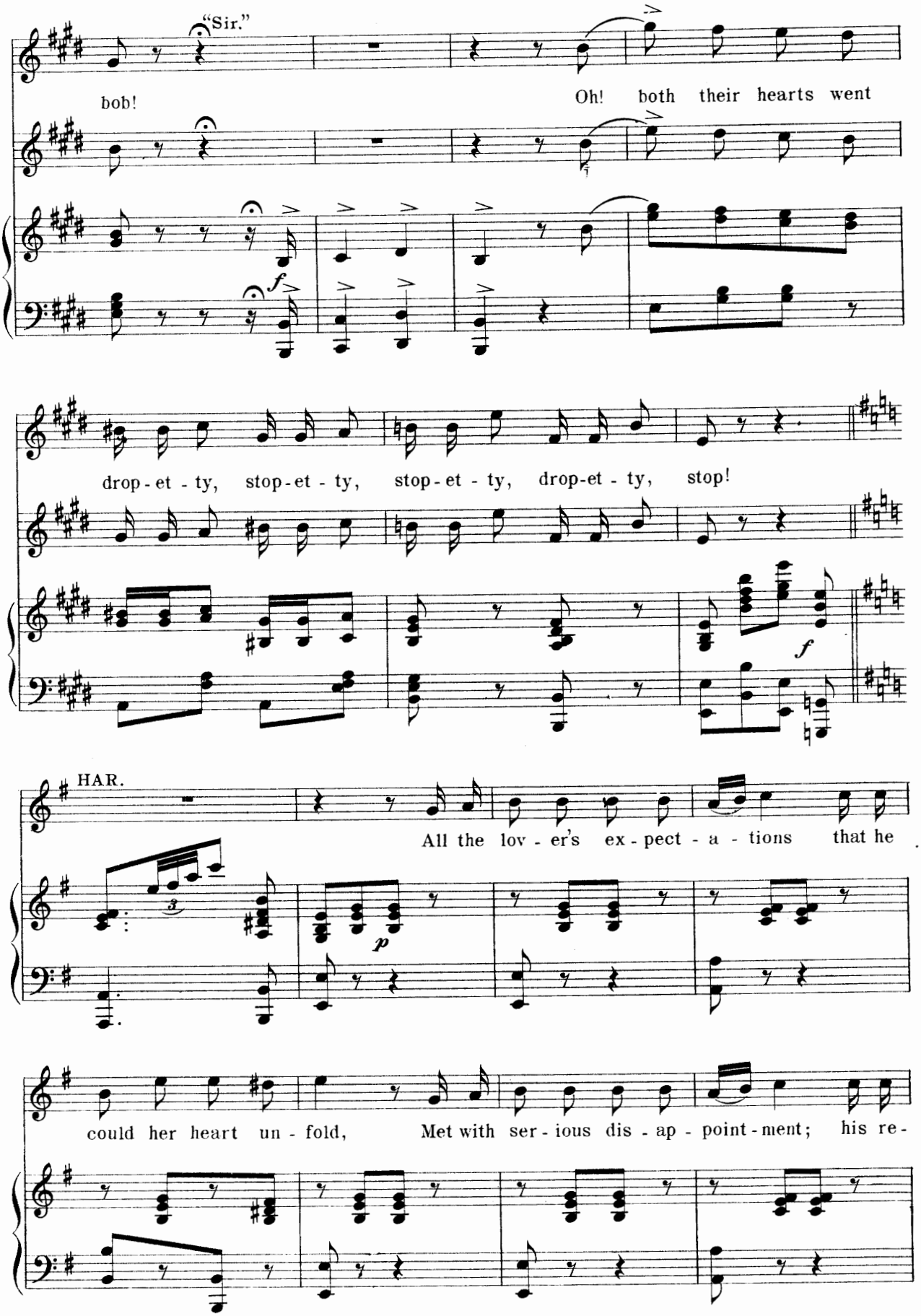
(Letitia and Harcourt.)

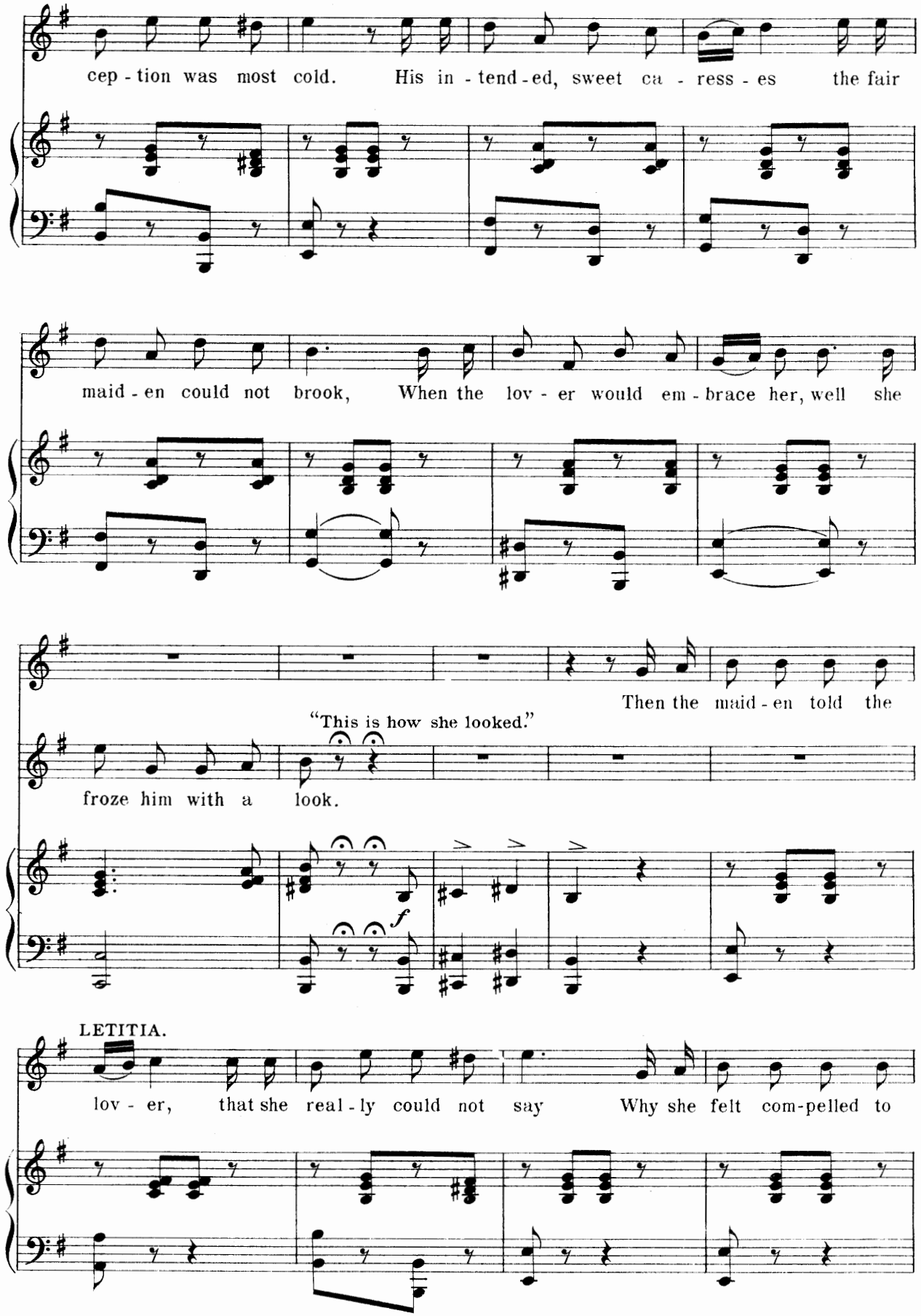


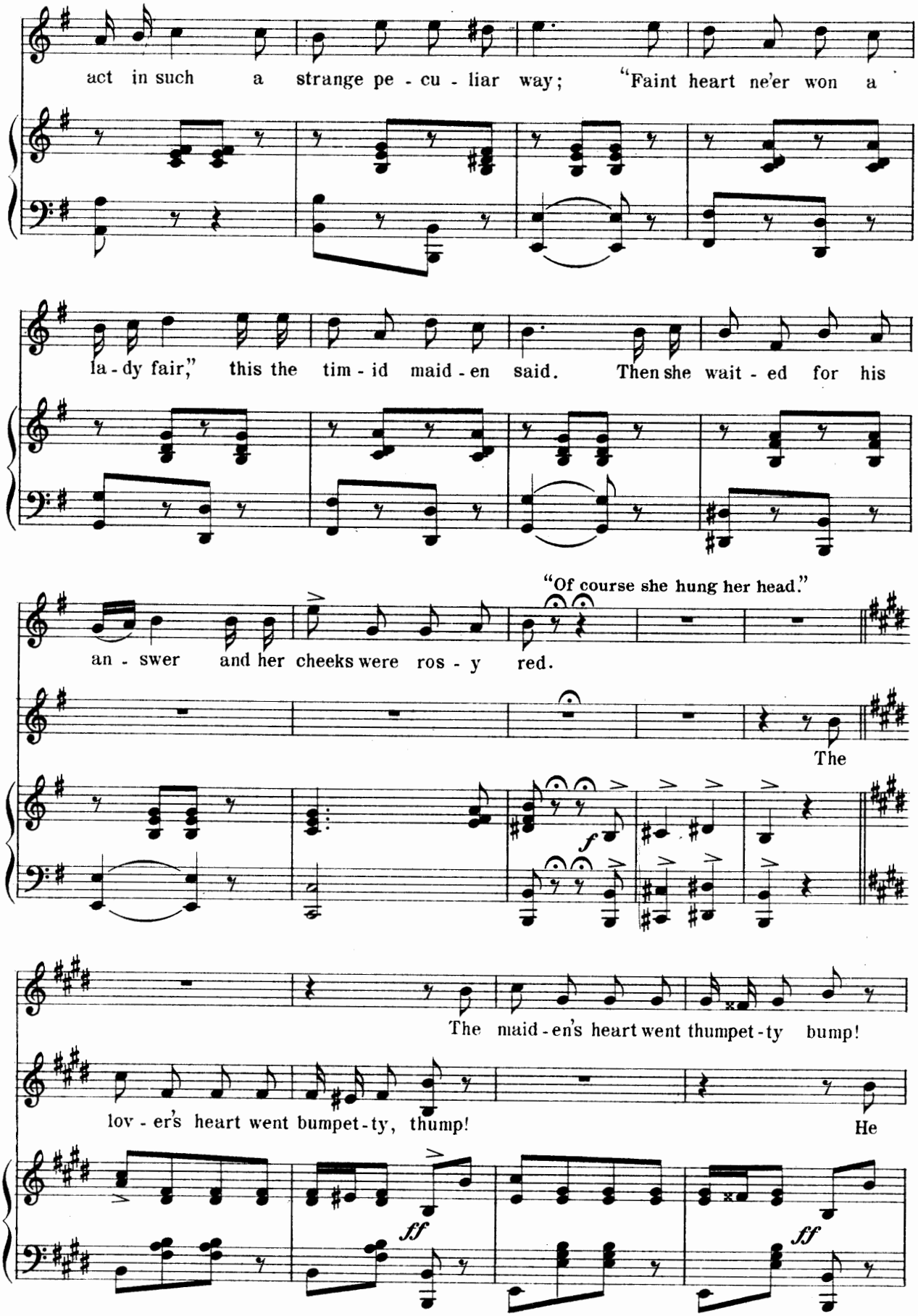

"She knows the effect."
laugh-ing; Oh, this naugh-ty lit-tle maid.
HARCOURT.
When a
f
HAR.
lov-er and a maid-en for the first time are a-lone; When he thinks the la-dy
p
loves him, that her heart is all his own; It be-comes his bound-en
du-ty then, to prove be-yond a doubt, To the tim-id bash-ful maid-en, that he

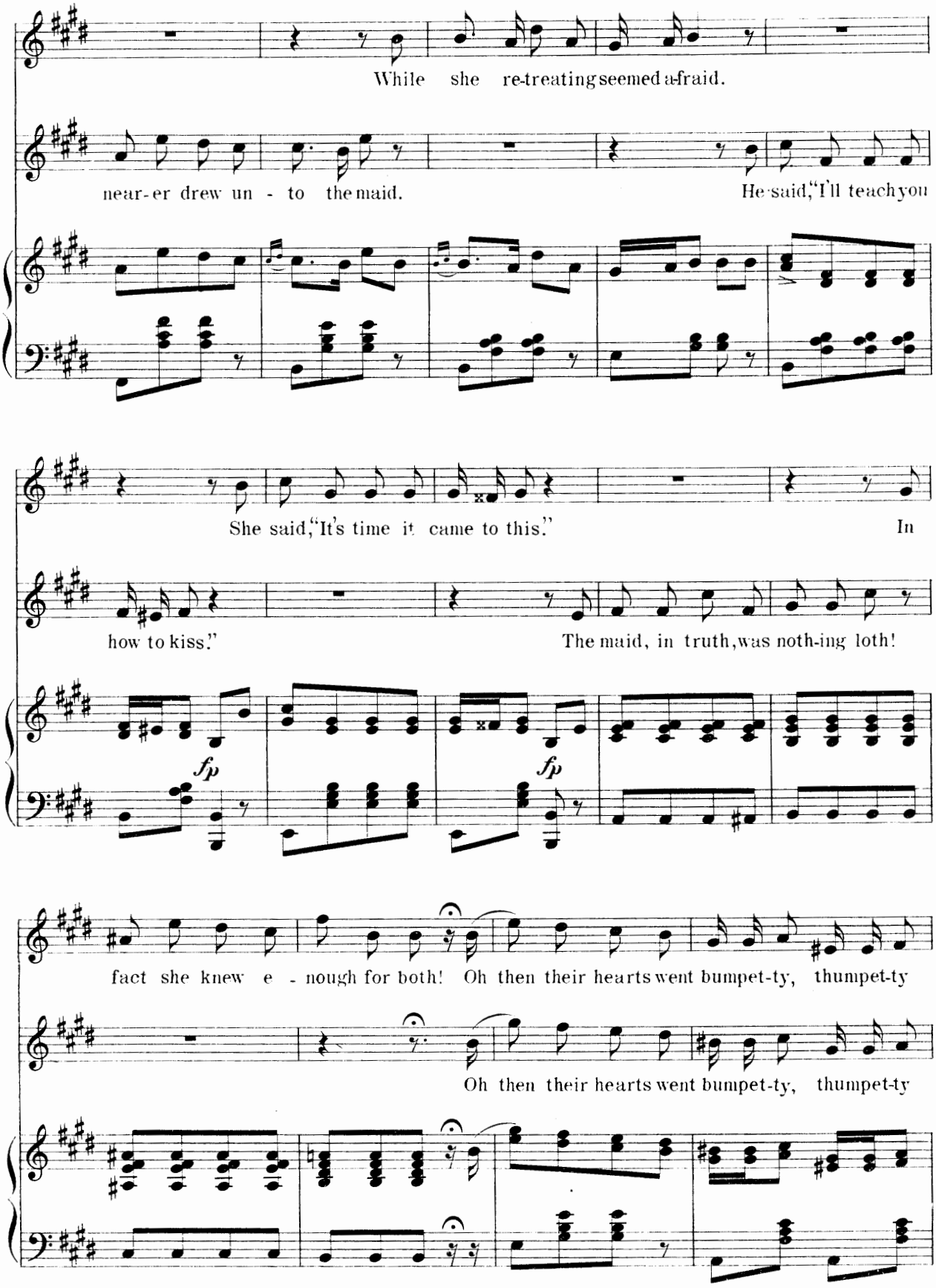

The
"'Tis what she's waiting for."
knows what he's a - bout.
f
maid - en's heart went throb-et - ty throb!
While
The lov - er's heart went bob-et - ty bob!
ff
ff
she re - treat - ing seemed a - fraid.
She
He near - er drew un - to the maid.

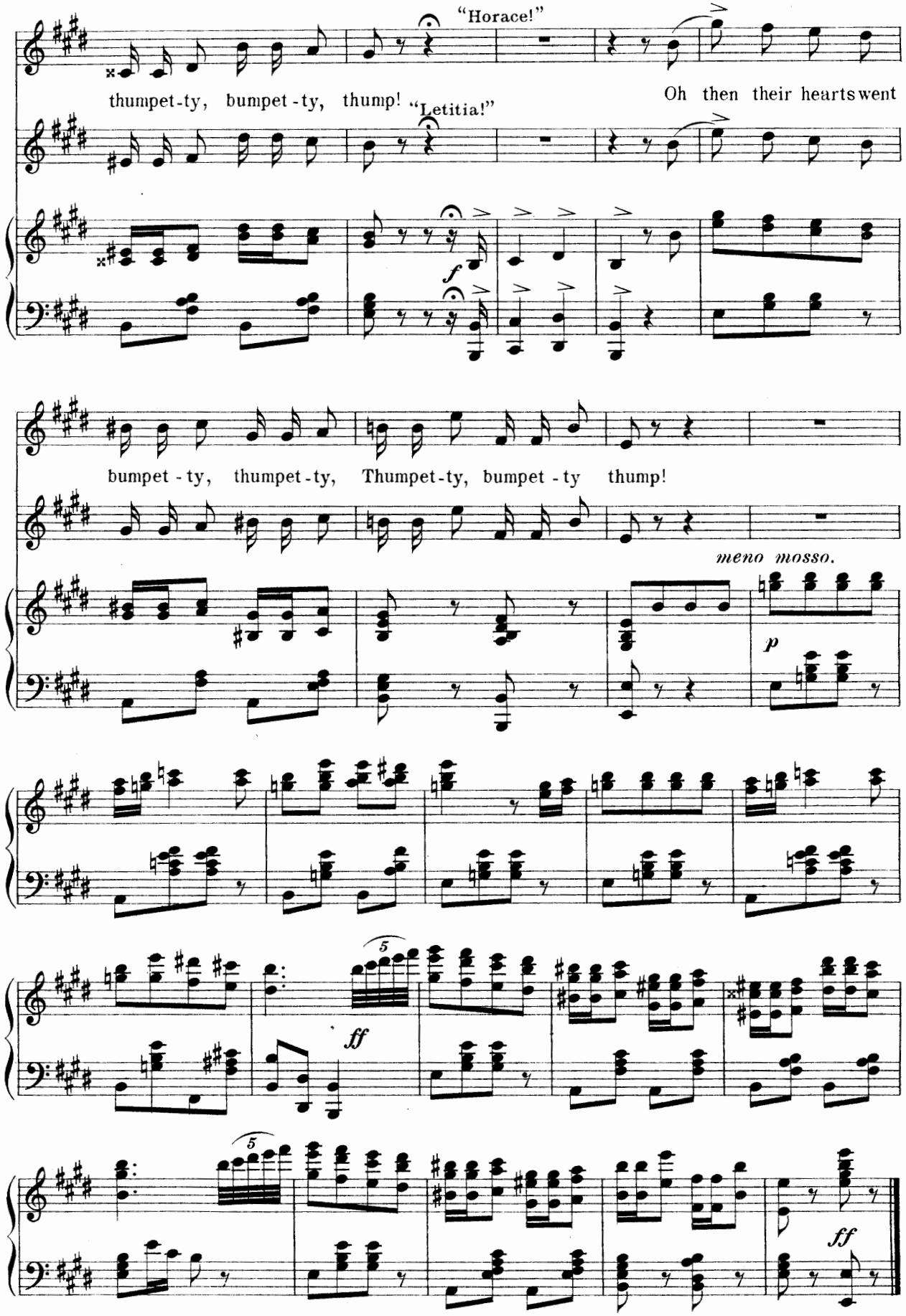

said, "I know not how to kiss." The
He said, "Sweet maid I'll teach you this."
fp
fp
maid, in truth, was noth-ing loth. Oh!
The lov-er knew e-nough for both! Oh!
both their hearts went throb-et-ty, bob-et-ty, bob-et-ty, throb-et-ty


"Sir."
bob!
Oh! both their hearts went
drop - et - ty, stop - et - ty, stop - et - ty, drop - et - ty, stop!
HAR.
All the lov - er's ex - pect - a - tions that he
could her heart un - fold, Met with ser - ious dis - ap - point - ment; his re -


cep - tion was most cold. His in - tend - ed, sweet ca - ress - es the fair
maid - en could not brook, When the lov - er would em - brace her, well she
Then the maid - en told the
"This is how she looked."
froze him with a look.
f
LETITIA.
lov - er, that she real - ly could not say Why she felt com-pelled to


act in such a strange pe - cu - liar way; "Faint heart ne'er won a
la - dy fair," this the tim - id maid - en said. Then she wait - ed for his
"Of course she hung her head."
an - swer and her cheeks were ros - y red.
The
The maid - en's heart went thumpet - ty bump!
lov - er's heart went bumpet - ty, thump!
He


While she re-treating seemed a-fraid.
near-er drew un - to the maid.
He said, "I'll teach you
She said, "It's time it came to this."
In
how to kiss."
The maid, in truth, was noth-ing loth!
fp
fp
fact she knew e - nough for both! Oh then their hearts went bumpet-ty, thumpet-ty
Oh then their hearts went bumpet-ty, thumpet-ty

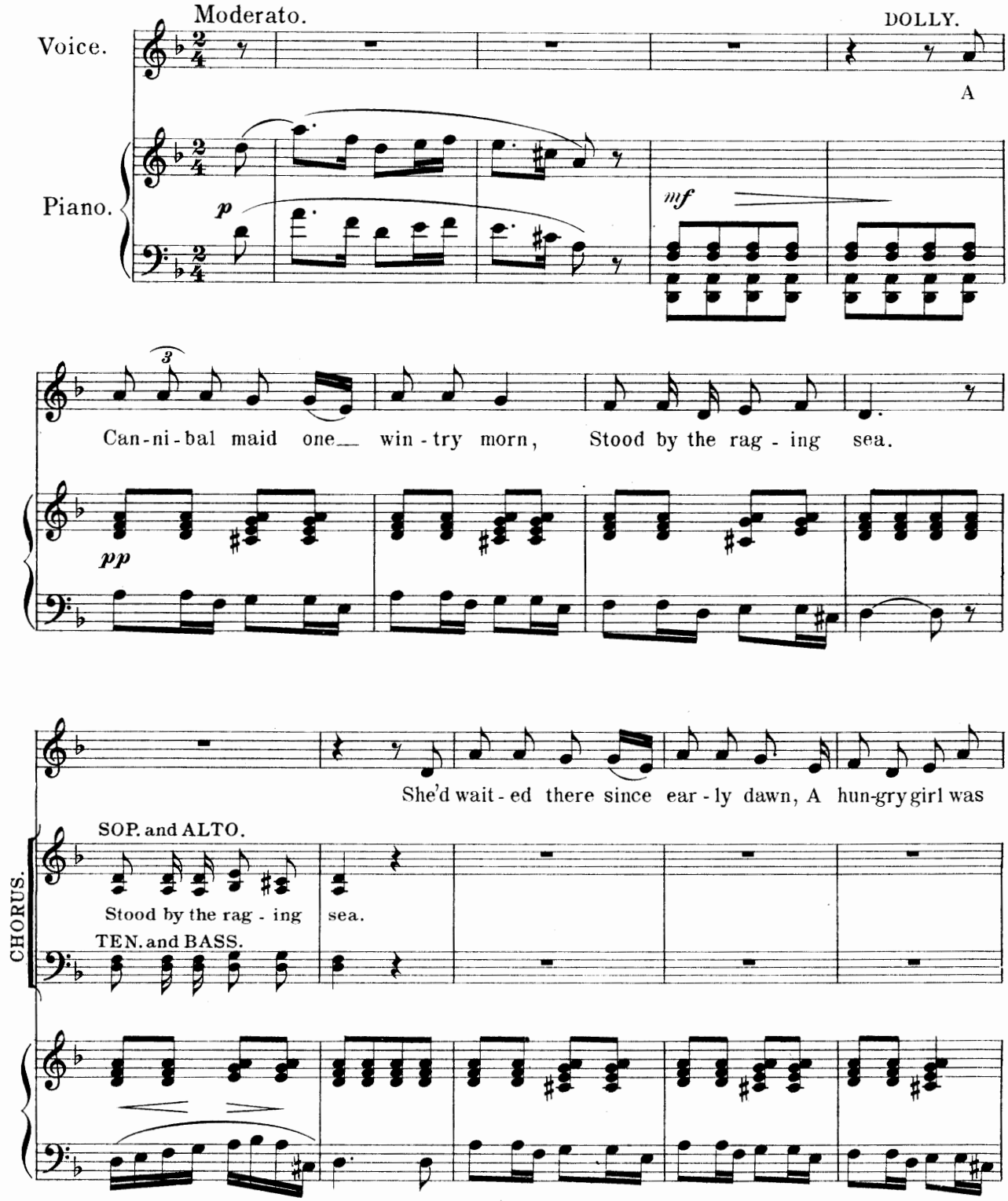

"Horace!"
thumpet-ty, bumpet-ty, thump! "Letitia!"
Oh then their hearts went
f
bumpet-ty, thumpet-ty, Thumpet-ty, bumpet-ty thump!
meno mosso.
p
5
ff
5
ff

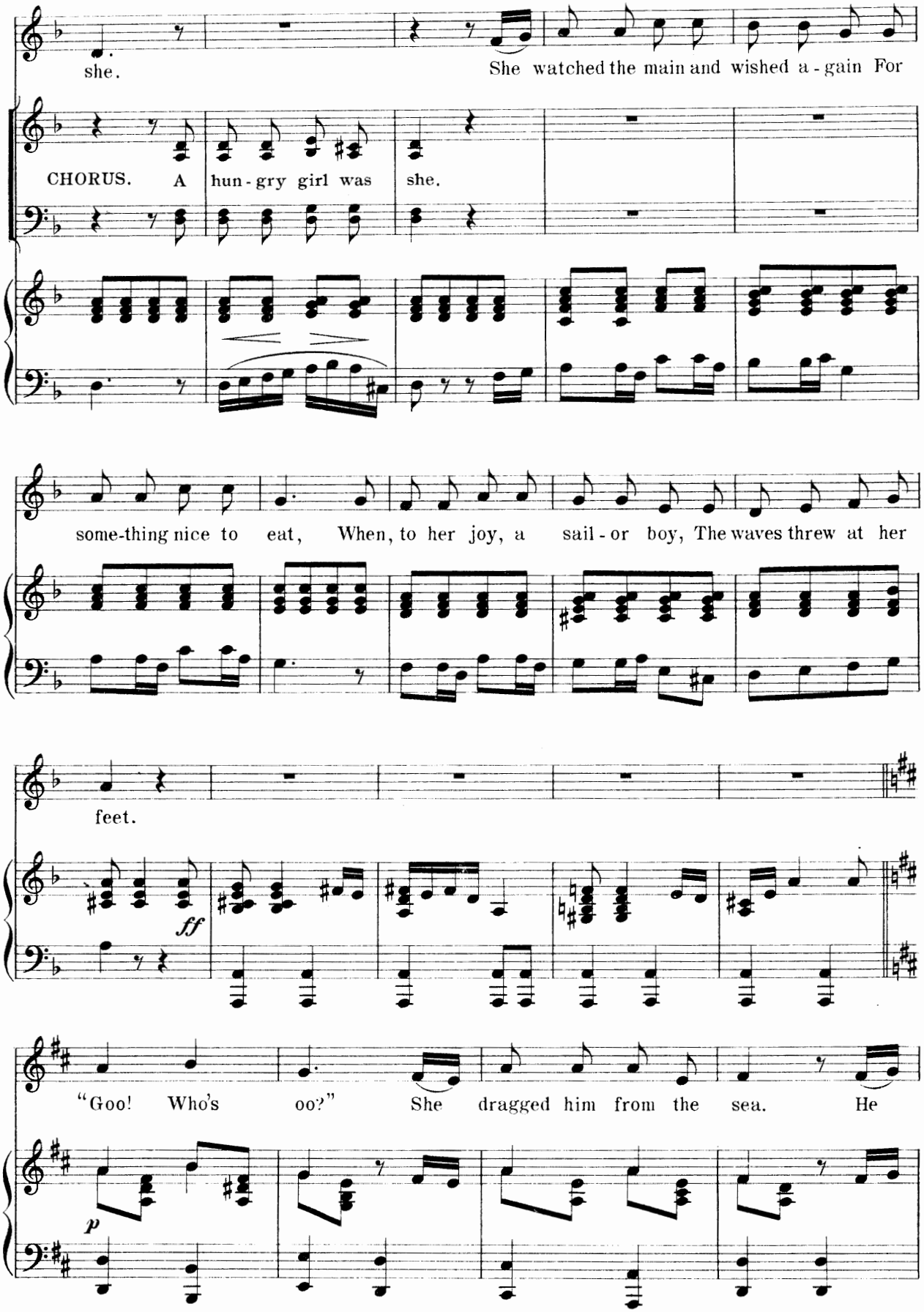
The Cannibal Maid

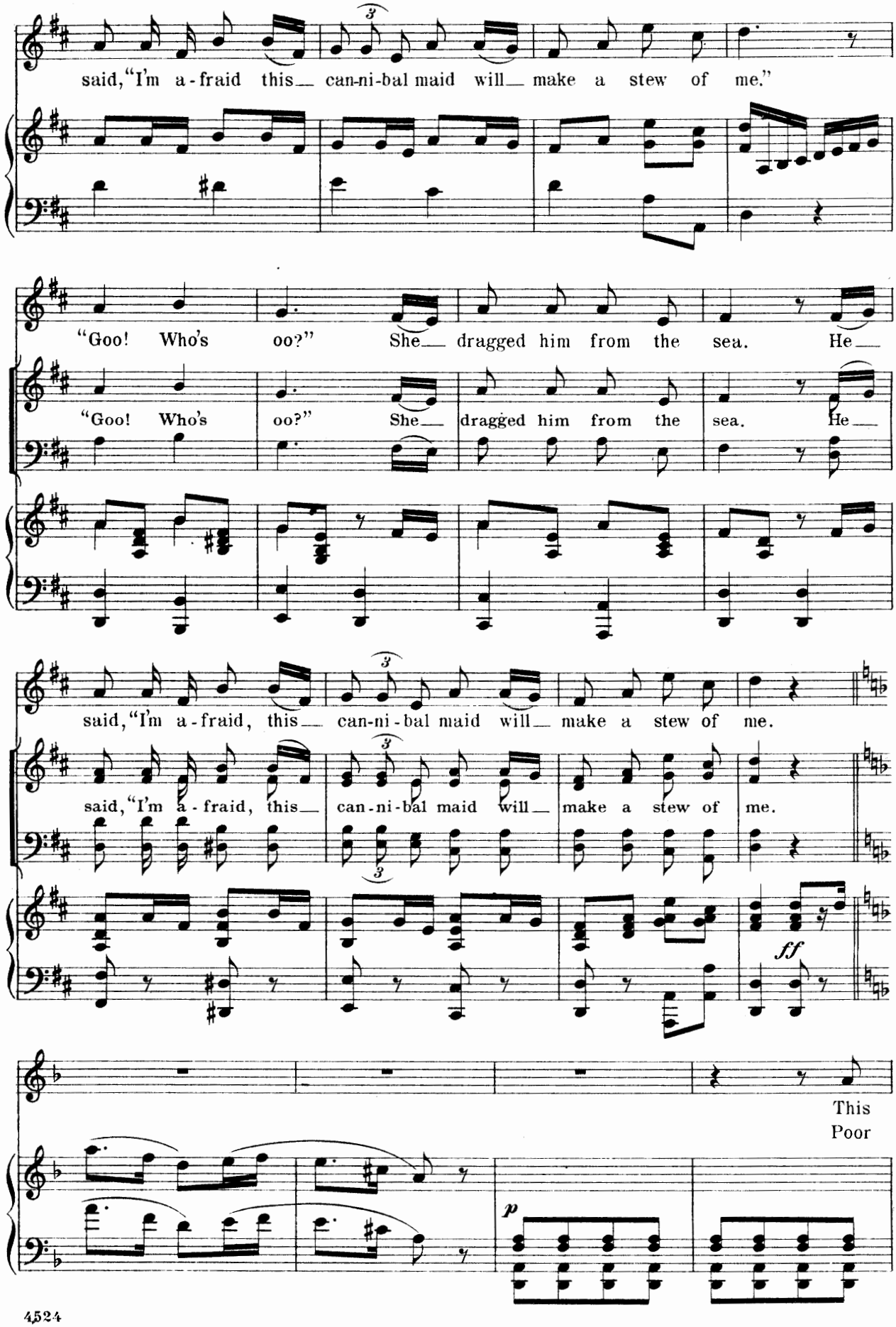
SONG.

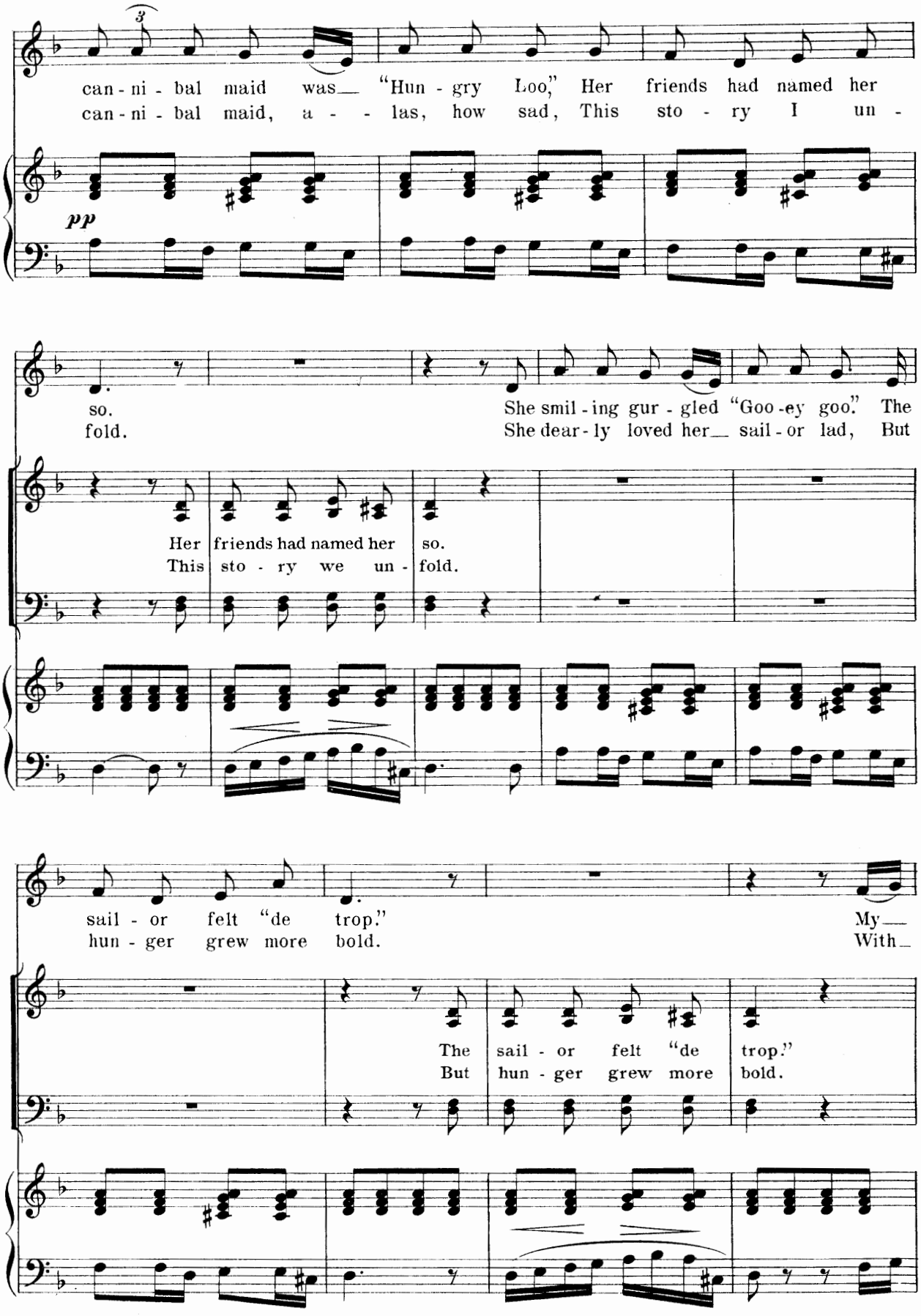
(Dolly and Chorus.)

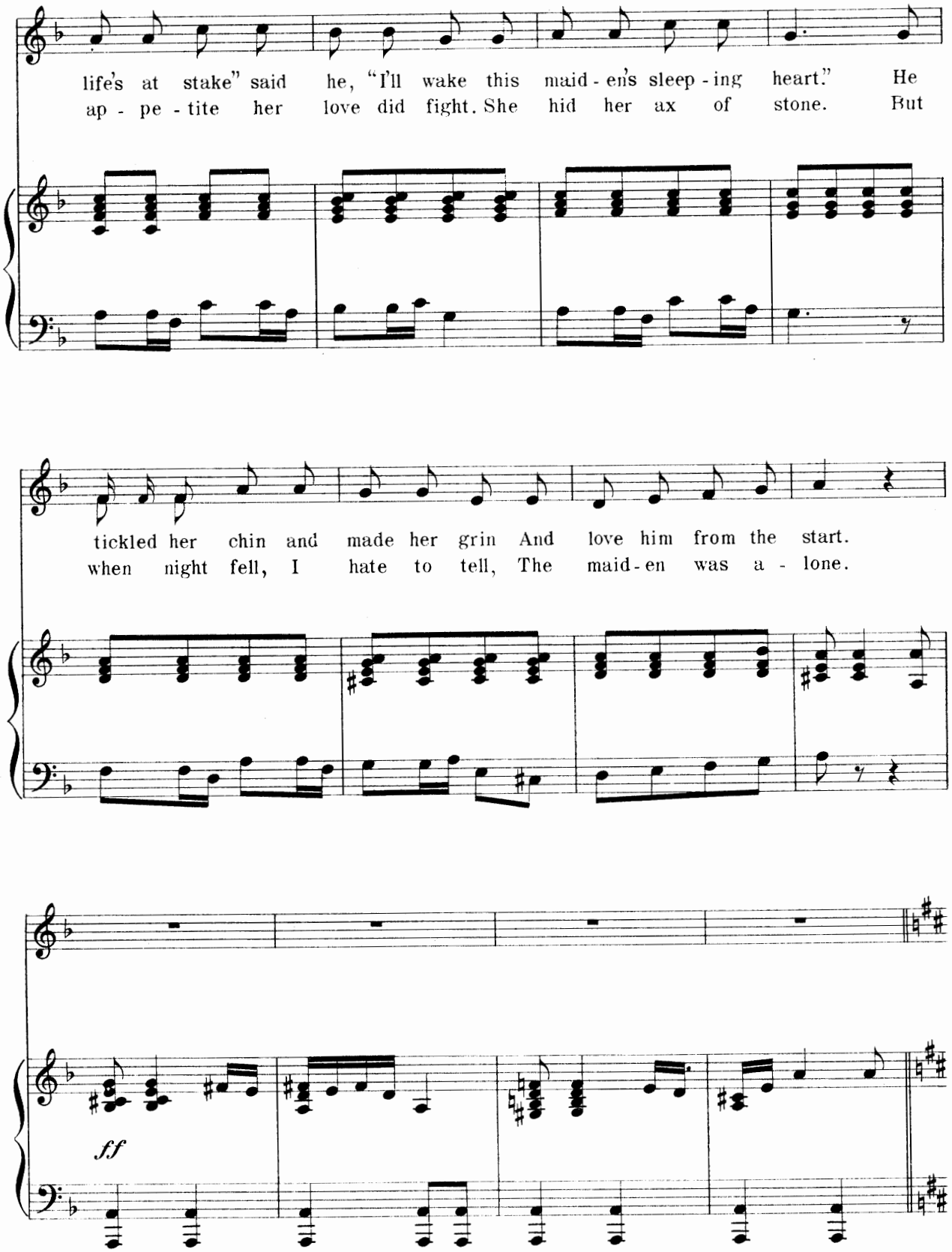
No 11.

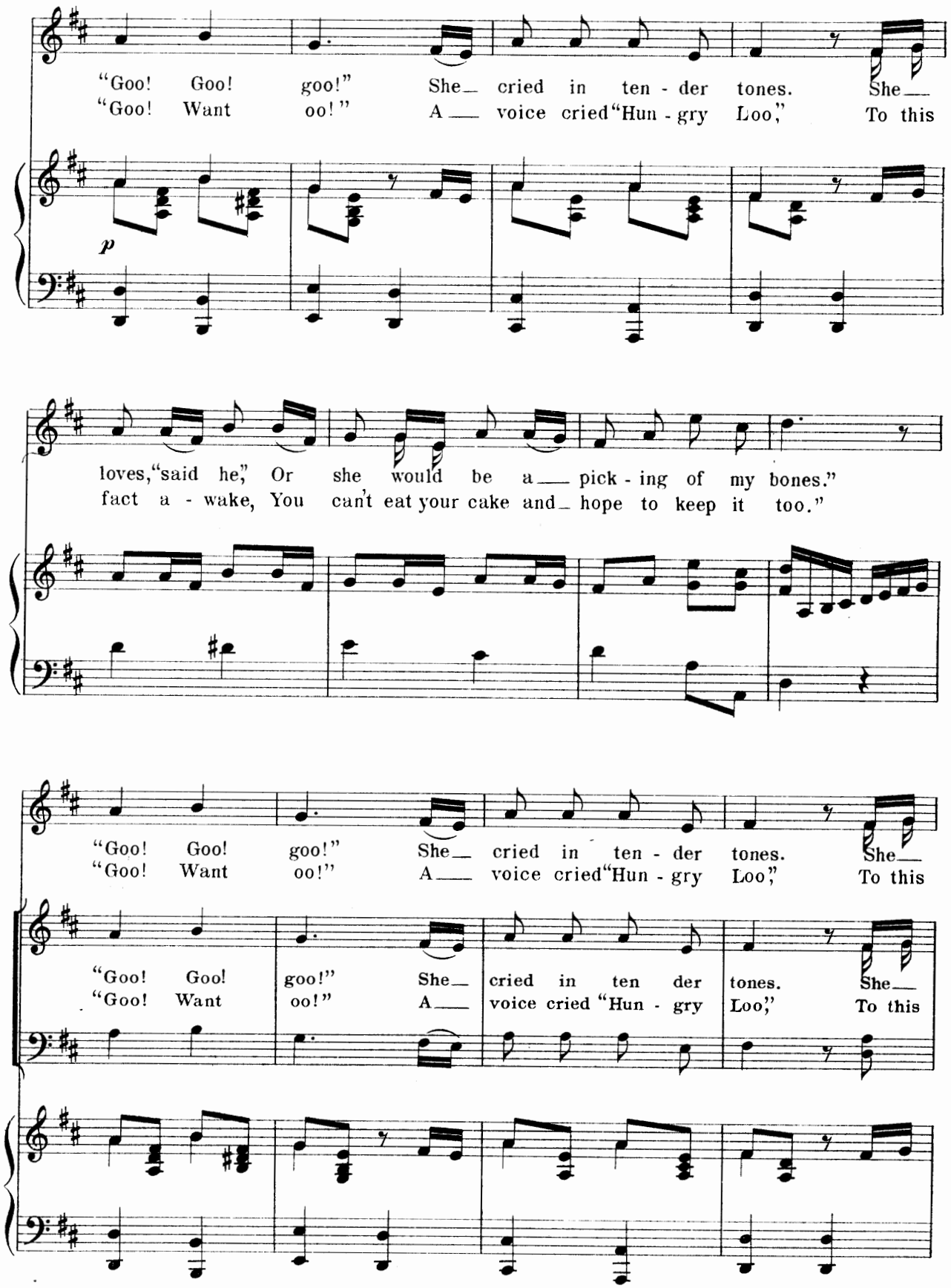


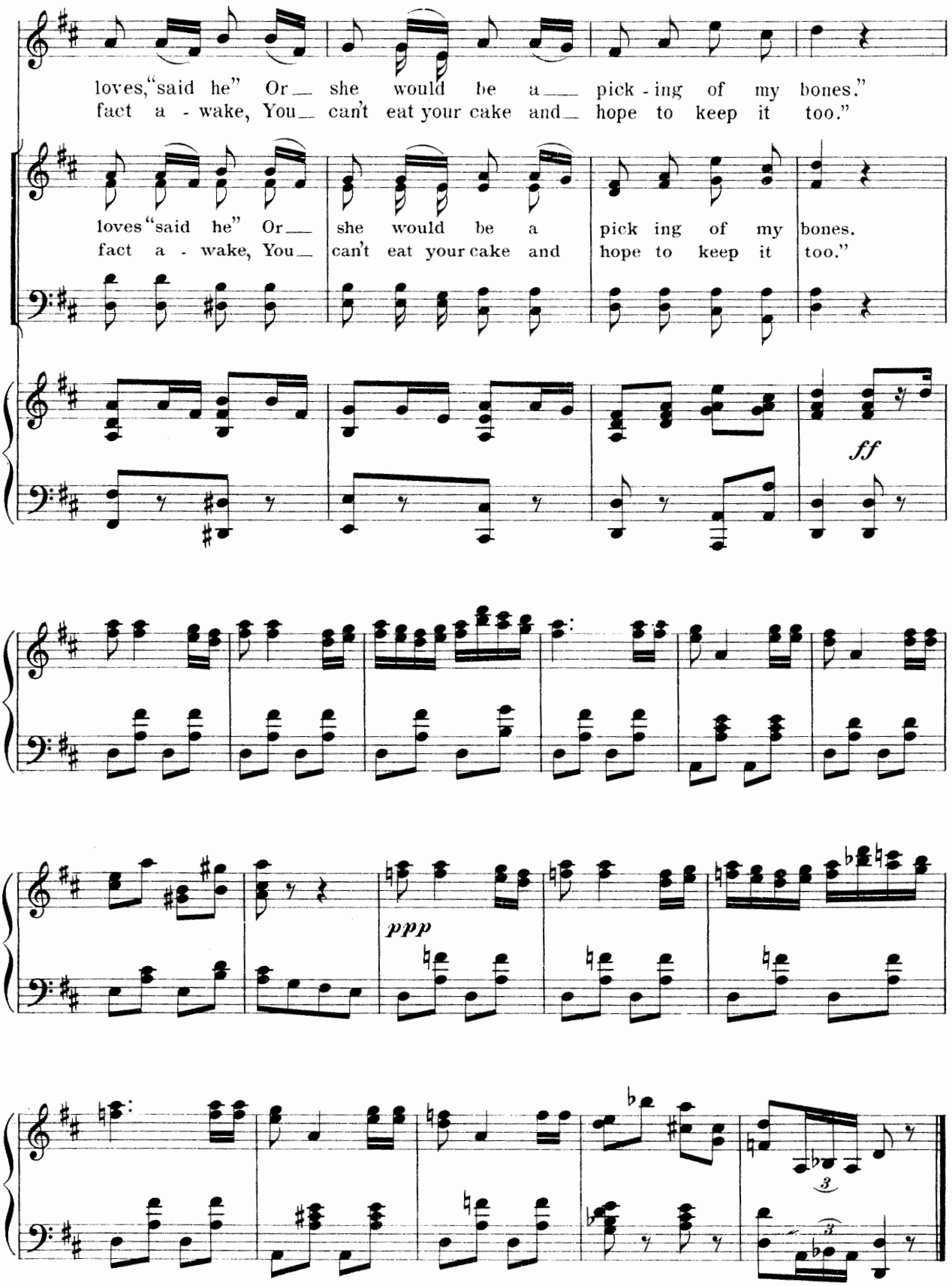

she.
She watched the main and wished a - gain For
CHORUS. A hun - gry girl was she.
some-thing nice to eat, When, to her joy, a sail - or boy, The waves threw at her
feet.
ff
"Goo! Who's oo?" She dragged him from the sea. He
p


said, "I'm a-fraid this can-ni-bal maid will make a stew of me."
"Goo! Who's oo?" She dragged him from the sea. He
"Goo! Who's oo?" She dragged him from the sea. He
said, "I'm a-fraid, this can-ni-bal maid will make a stew of me.
said, "I'm a-fraid, this can-ni-bal maid will make a stew of me.
ff
This
Poor
p


can - ni - bal maid was "Hun - gry Loo," Her friends had named her
can - ni - bal maid, a - las, how sad, This sto - ry I un -
pp
so.
fold.
She smil - ing gur - gled "Goo - ey goo." The
She dear - ly loved her sail - or lad, But
Her friends had named her so.
This sto - ry we un - fold.
sail - or felt "de trop."
hun - ger grew more bold.
My
With
The sail - or felt "de trop."
But hun - ger grew more bold.


life's at stake" said he, "I'll wake this maid - en's sleep - ing heart." He
ap - pe - tite her love did fight. She hid her ax of stone. But
tickled her chin and made her grin And love him from the start.
when night fell, I hate to tell, The maid - en was a - lone.
ff


"Goo! Goo! goo!" She cried in ten - der tones. She
"Goo! Want oo!" A voice cried "Hun - gry Loo," To this
p
loves," said he," Or she would be a pick - ing of my bones."
fact a - wake, You can't eat your cake and hope to keep it too."
"Goo! Goo! goo!" She cried in ten - der tones. She
"Goo! Want oo!" A voice cried "Hun - gry Loo," To this
"Goo! Goo! goo!" She cried in ten der tones. She
"Goo! Want oo!" A voice cried "Hun - gry Loo," To this

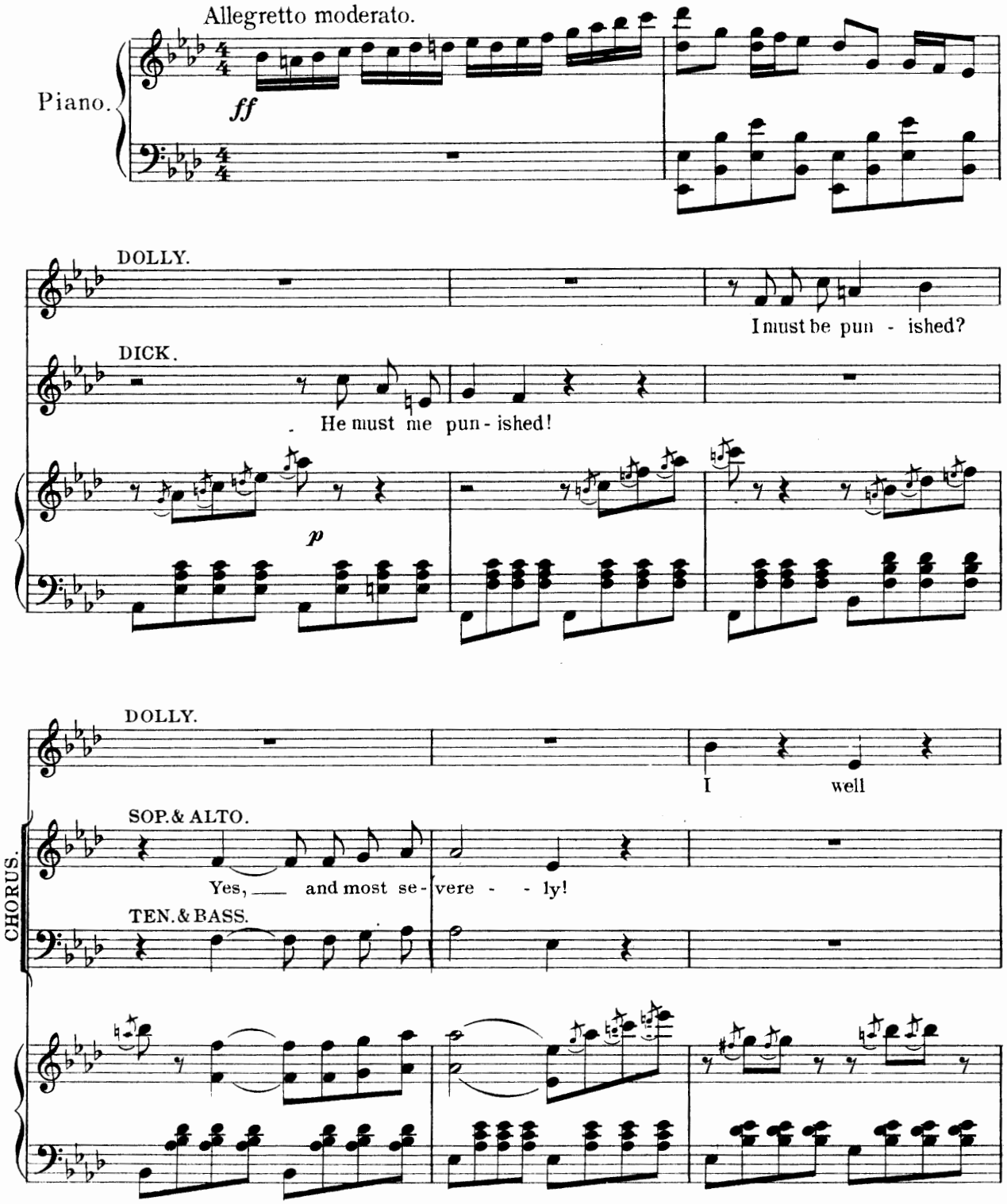

loves,"said he" Or__ she would be a__ pick - ing of my bones."
fact a - wake, You__ can't eat your cake and__ hope to keep it too."
loves "said he" Or__ she would be a pick ing of my bones.
fact a - wake, You__ can't eat your cake and hope to keep it too."
ff
ppp
3
3

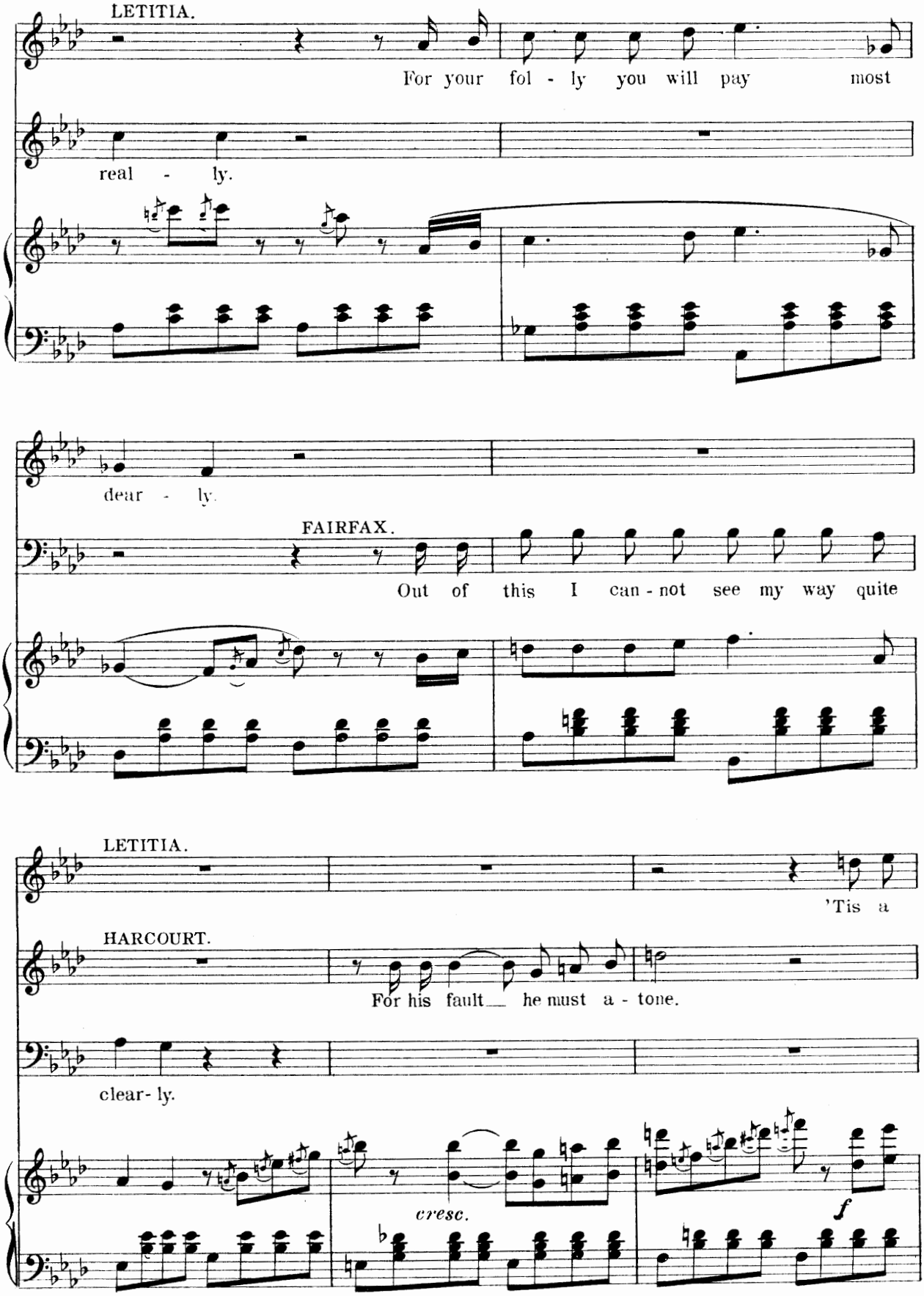
Finale I.

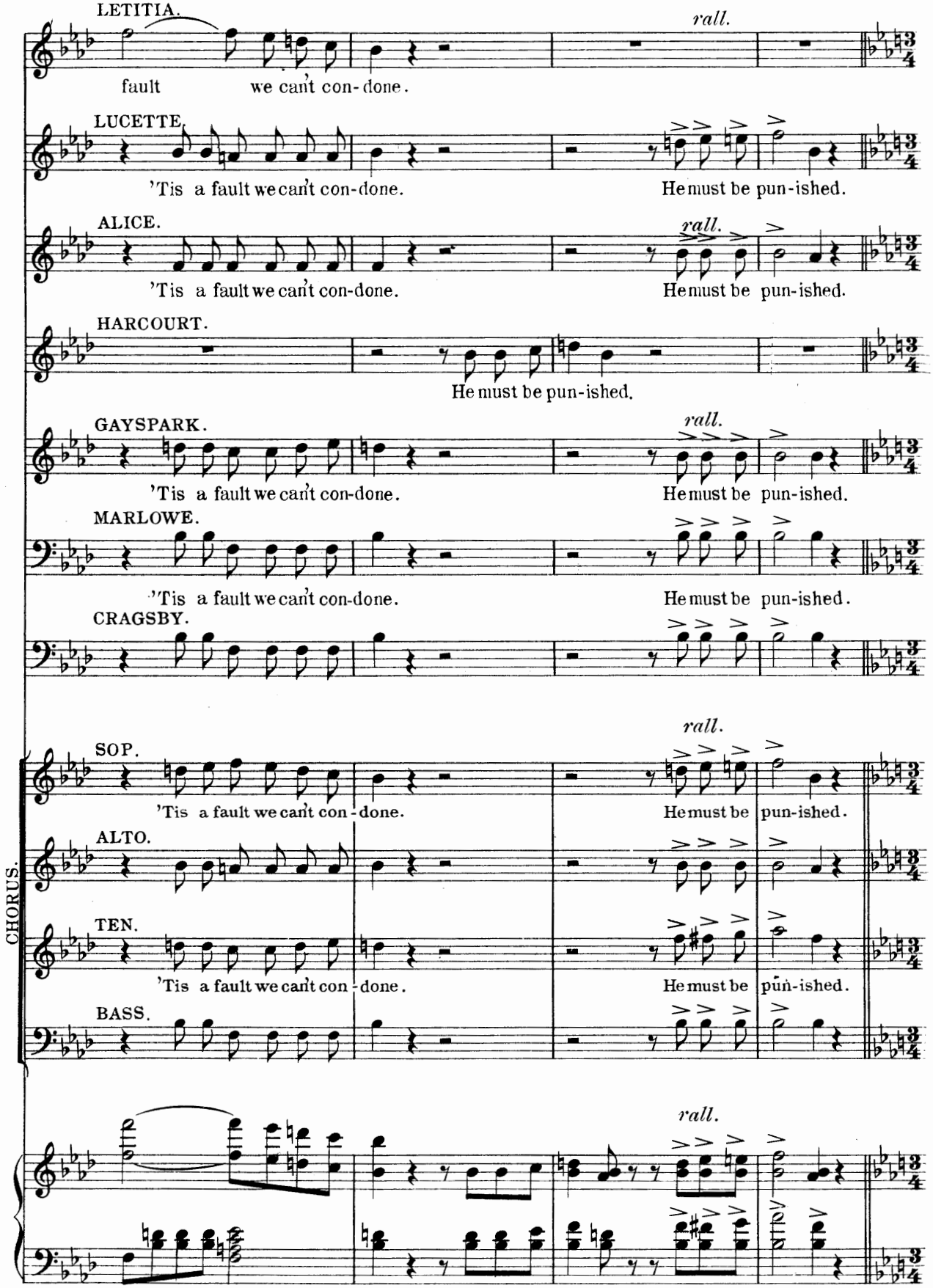
No 12.

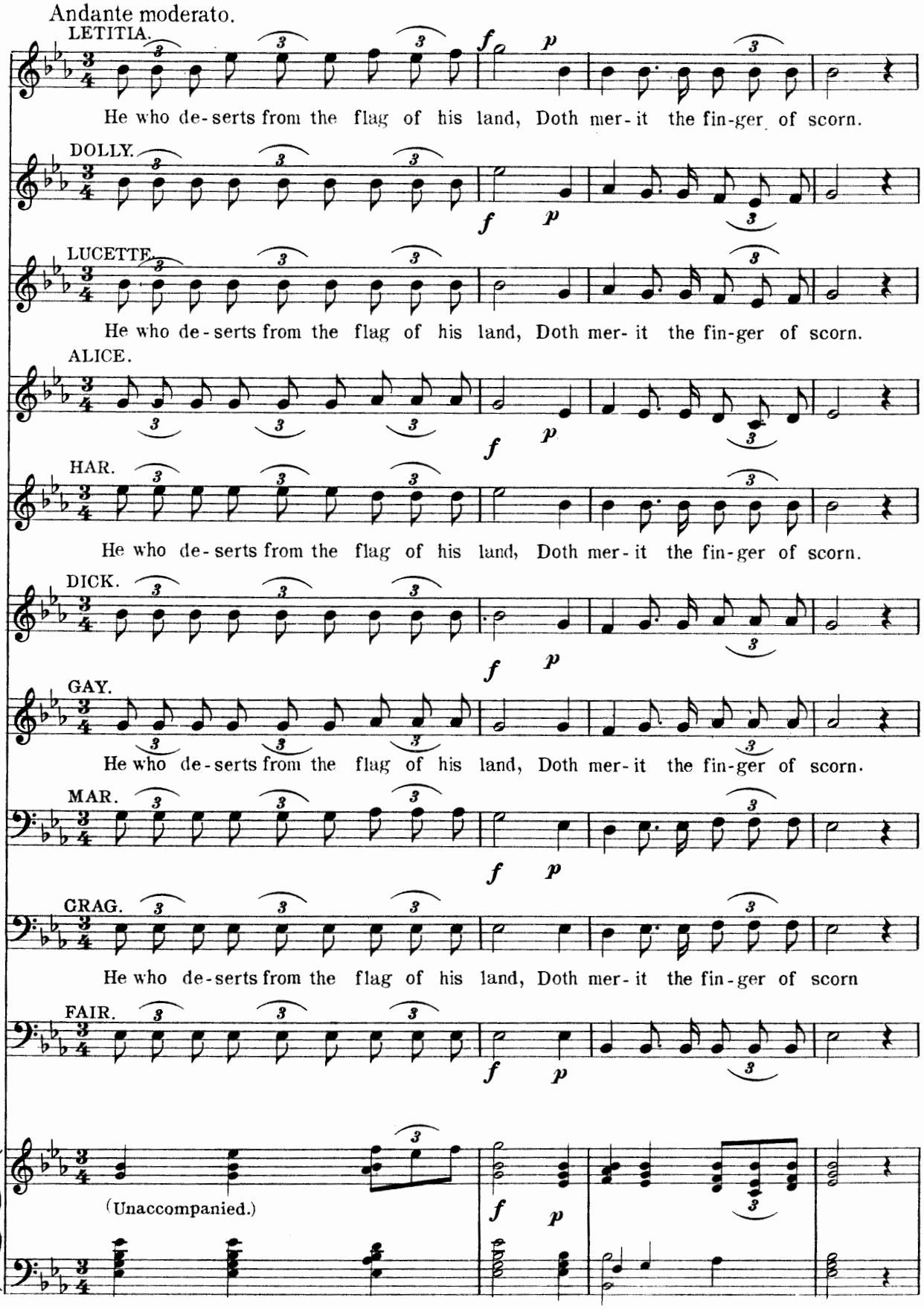
"He must be punished."

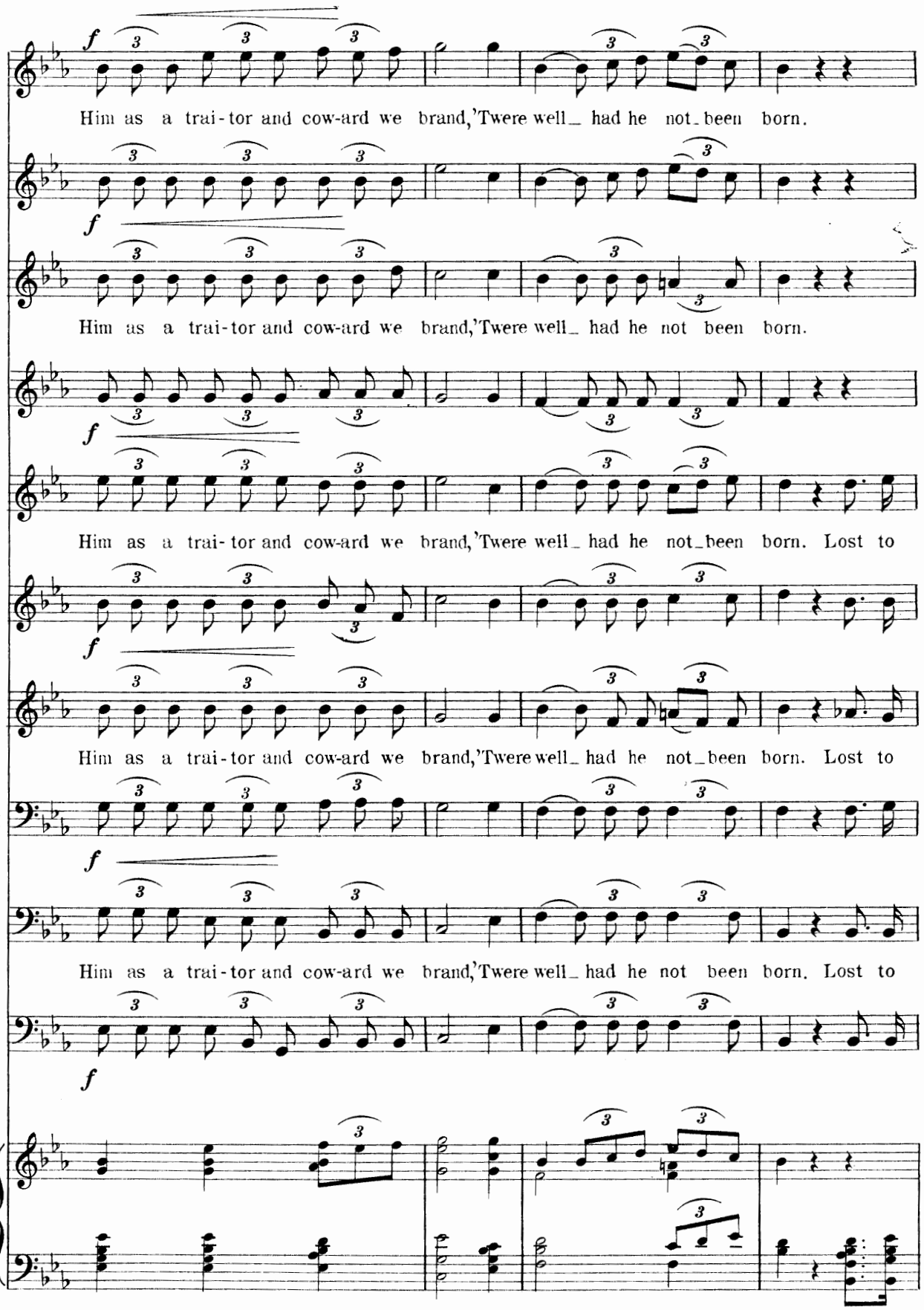
Principals and Chorus.

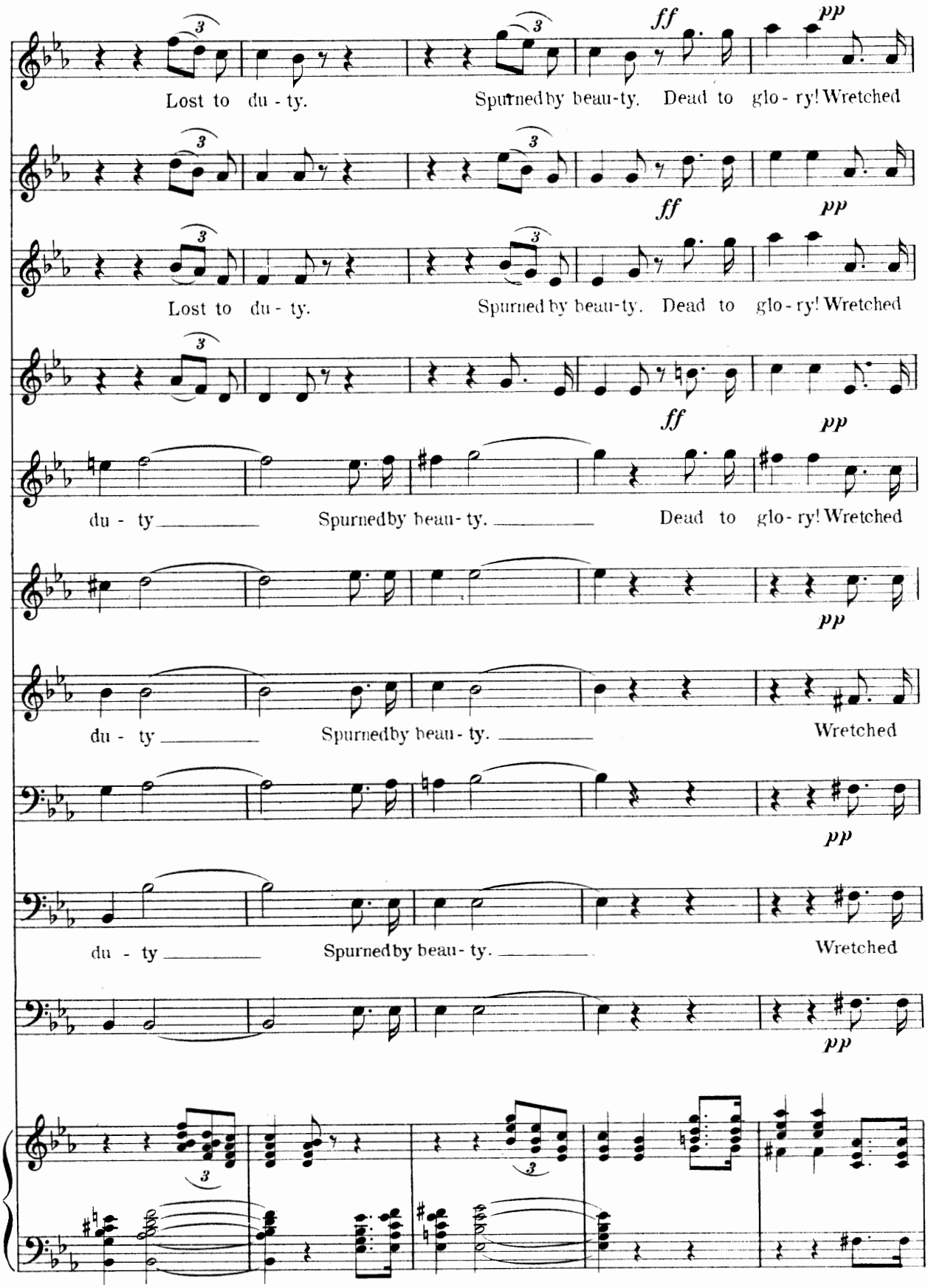


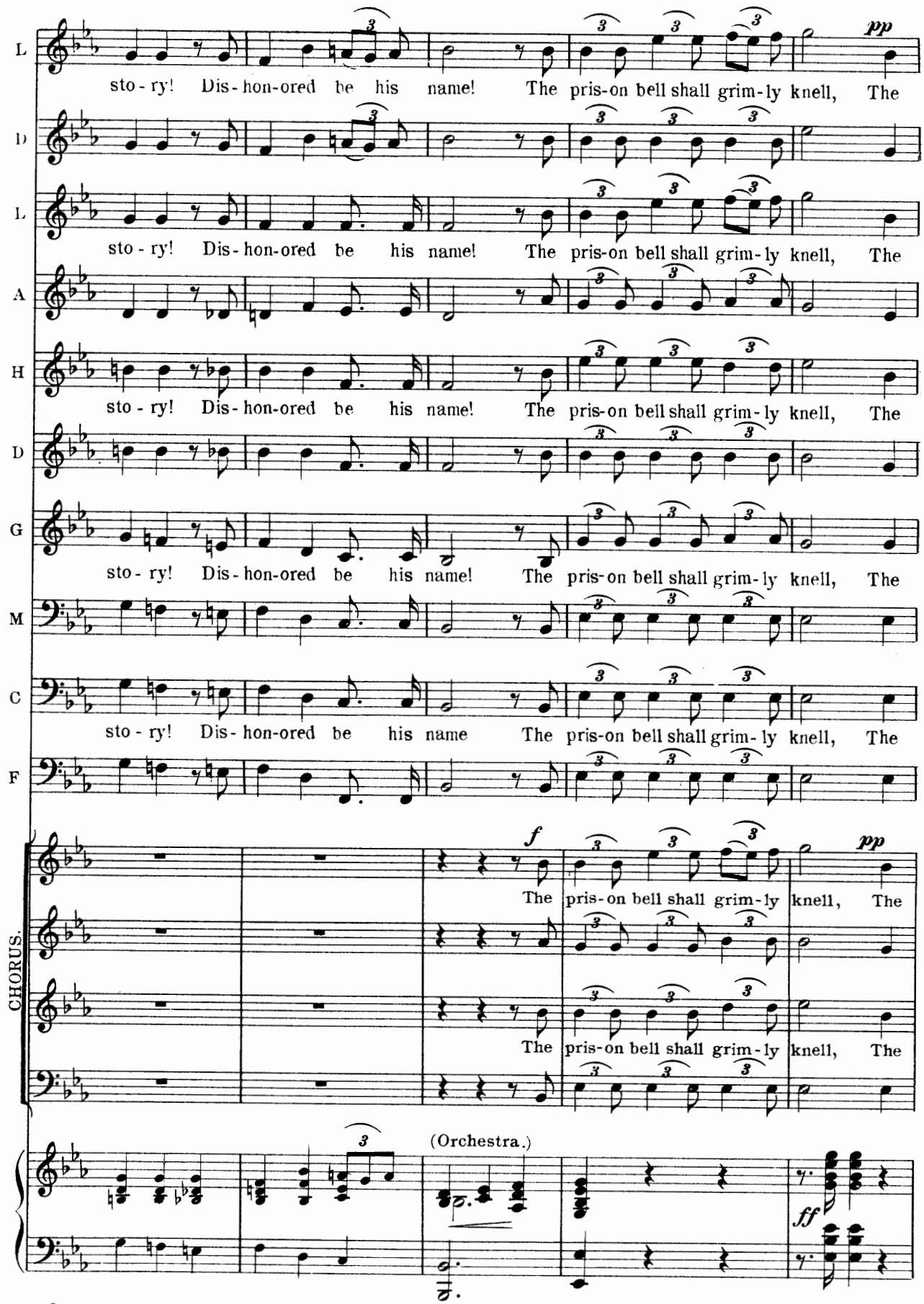

LETITIA.
For your fol - ly you will pay most
real - ly.
dear - ly.
FAIRFAX.
Out of this I can - not see my way quite
LETITIA.
'Tis a
HARCOURT.
For his fault he must a - tone.
clear- ly.
cresc.
f

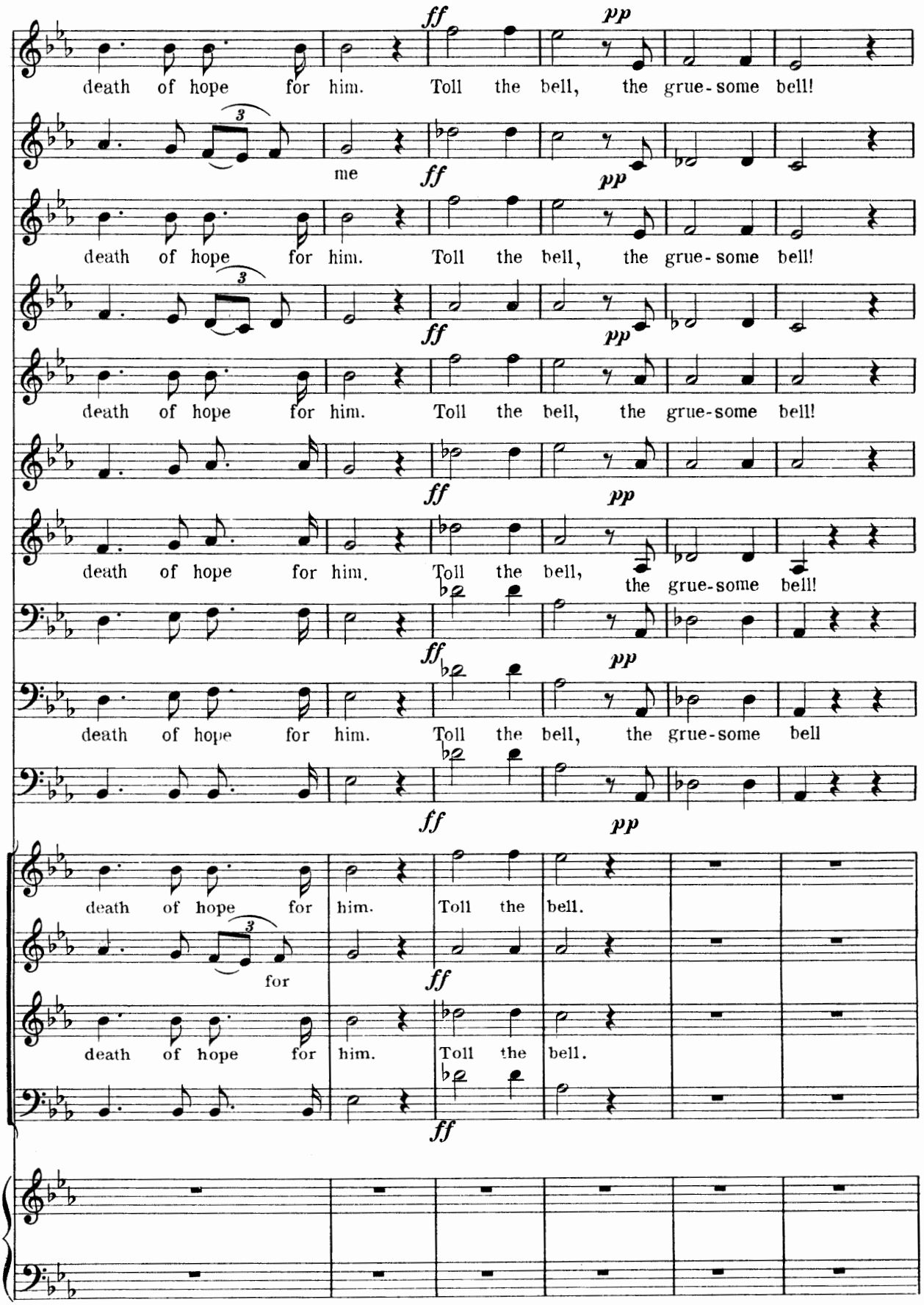

LETITIA.
fault we can't con-done.
rall.
LUCETTE.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
He must be pun-ished.
ALICE.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
rall.
He must be pun-ished.
HARCOURT.
He must be pun-ished.
GAYSPARK.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
rall.
He must be pun-ished.
MARLOWE.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
He must be pun-ished.
CRAGSBY.
CHORUS.
SOP.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
rall.
He must be pun-ished.
ALTO.
TEN.
'Tis a fault we can't con-done.
He must be pun-ished.
BASS.
rall.

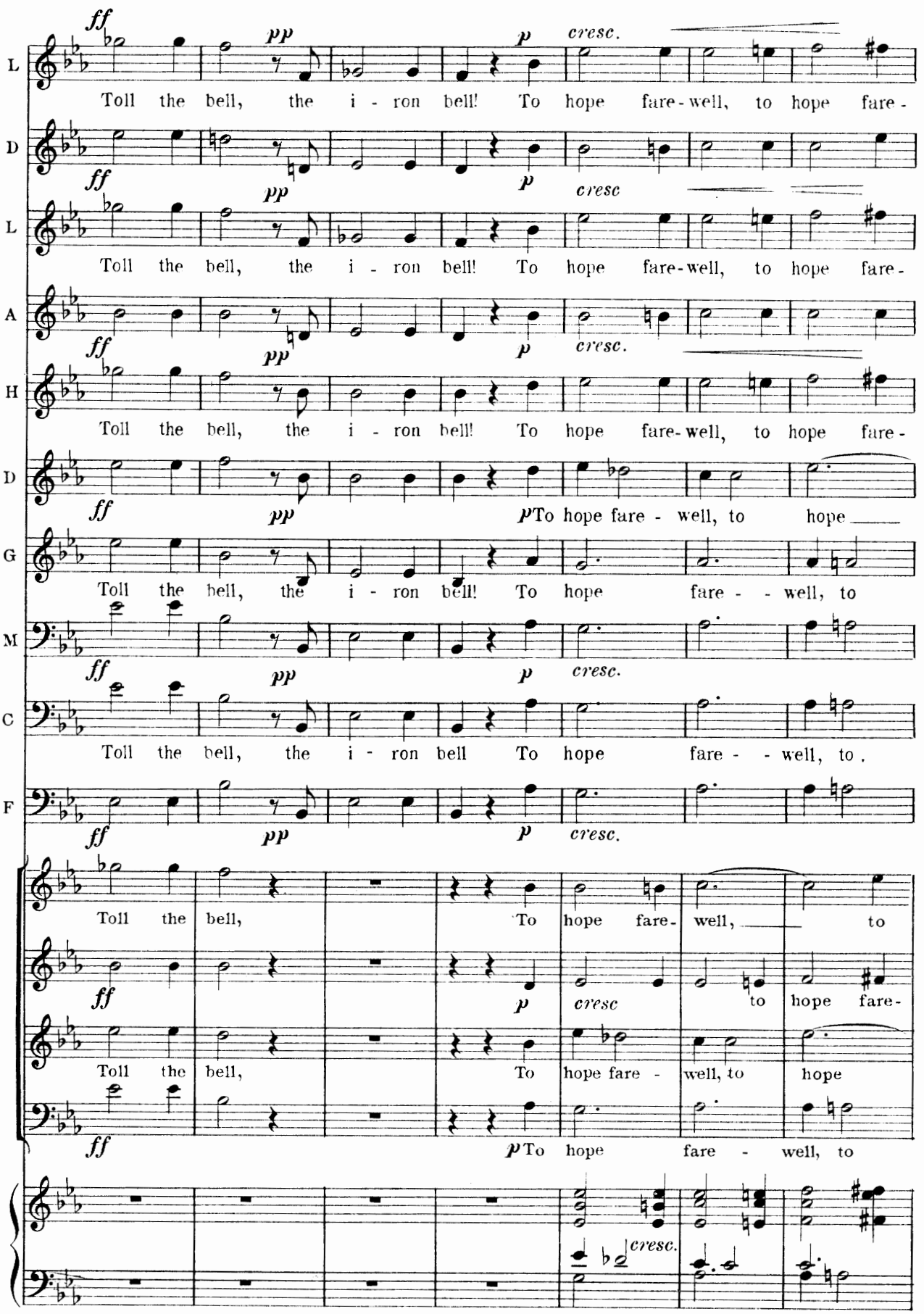

Andante moderato.
LETITIA.
He who de-serts from the flag of his land, Doth mer-it the fin-ger of scorn.
DOLLY.
LUCETTE.
He who de-serts from the flag of his land, Doth mer- it the fin-ger of scorn.
ALICE.
HAR.
He who de-serts from the flag of his land, Doth mer-it the fin-ger of scorn.
DICK.
GAY.
He who de-serts from the flag of his land, Doth mer-it the fin-ger of scorn.
MAR.
CRAG.
He who de-serts from the flag of his land, Doth mer-it the fin-ger of scorn
FAIR.
(Unaccompanied.)

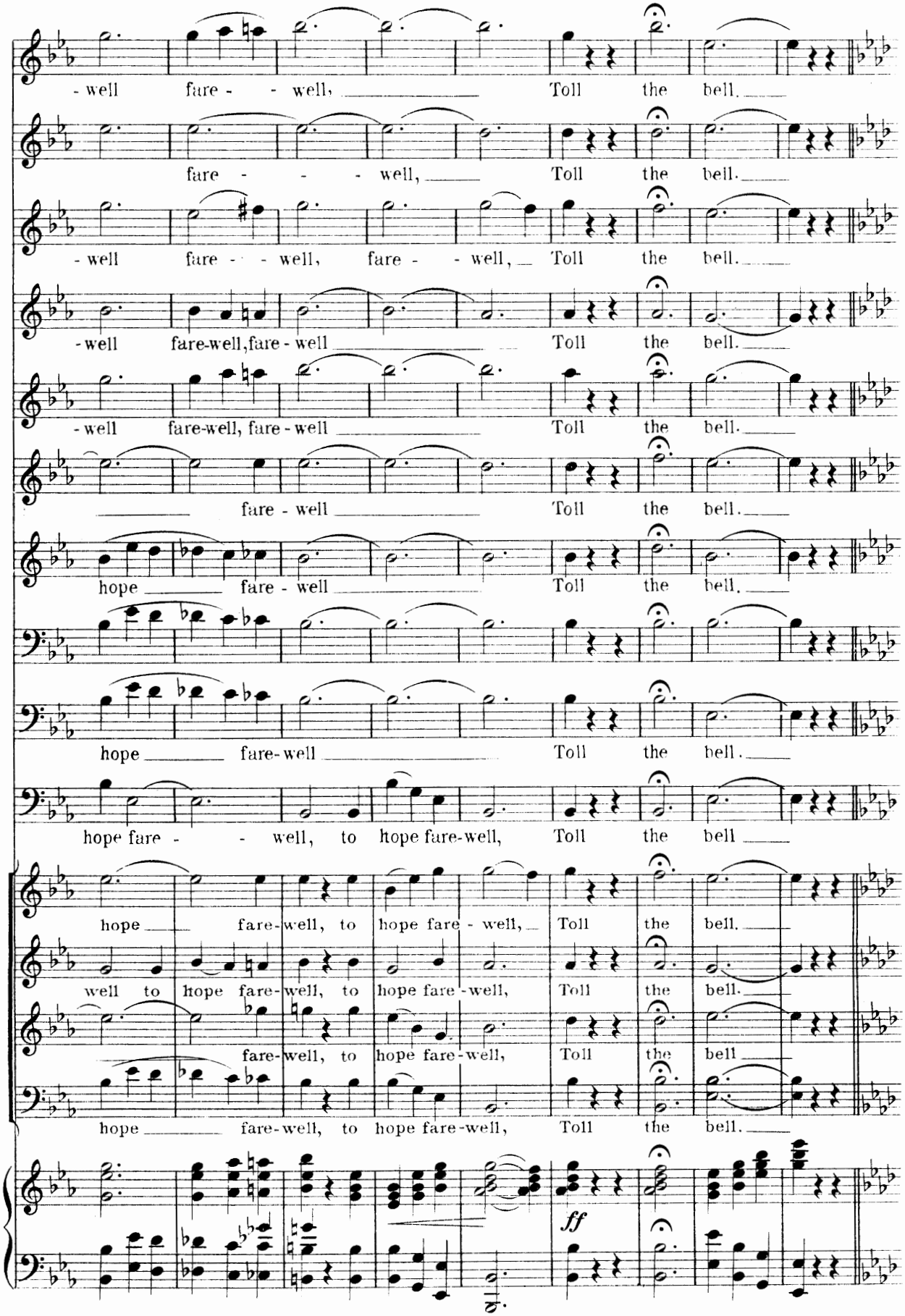

L
Him as a trai-tor and cow-ard we brand,'Twere well_ had he not_been born.
D
L
Him as a trai-tor and cow-ard we brand,'Twere well_ had he not been born.
A
H
Him as a trai-tor and cow-ard we brand,'Twere well_ had he not_been born. Lost to
D
G
Him as a trai-tor and cow-ard we brand,'Twere well_ had he not_been born. Lost to
M
C
Him as a trai-tor and cow-ard we brand,'Twere well_ had he not been born. Lost to
F

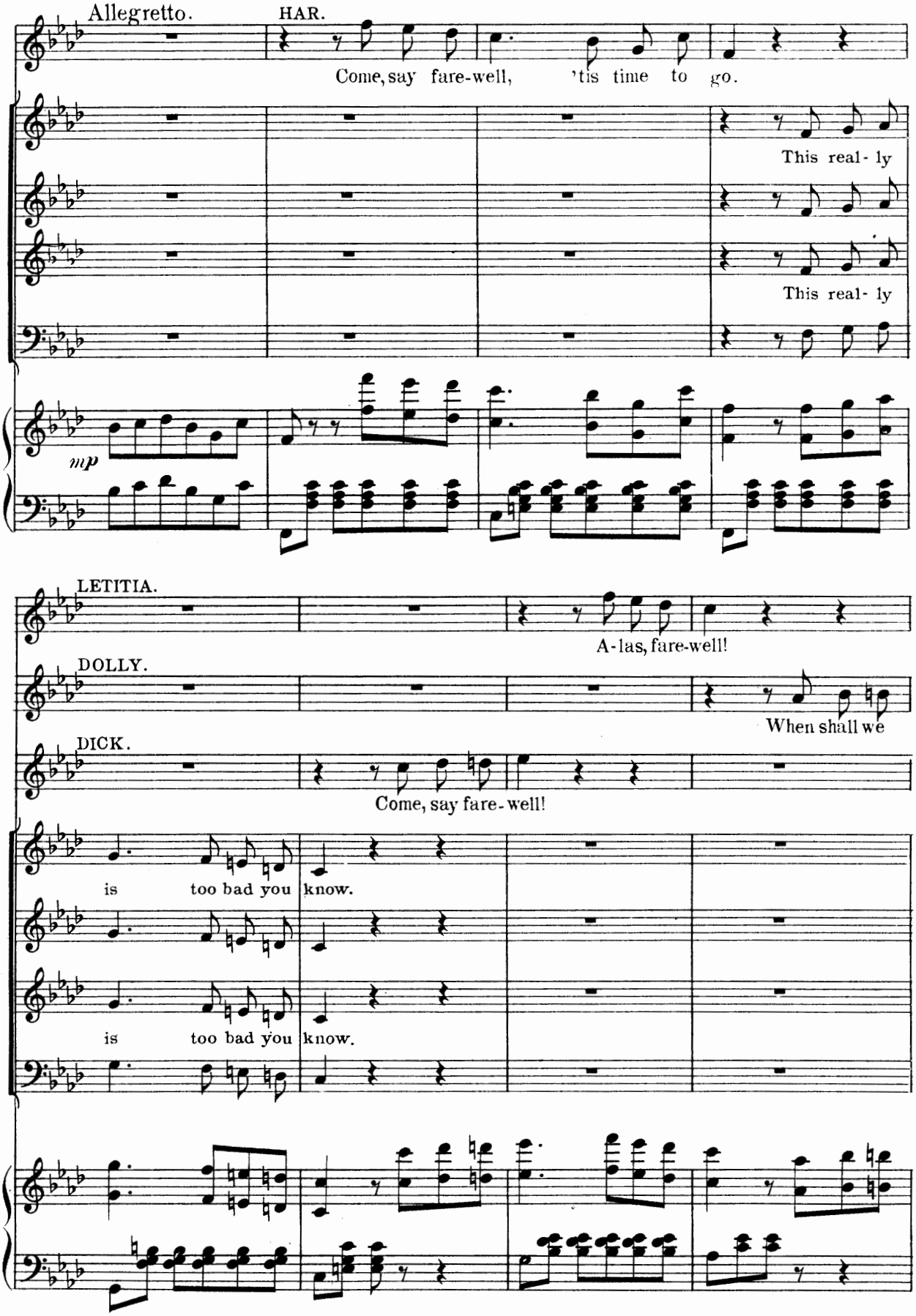

Lost to du - ty. Spurned by beau-ty. Dead to glo - ry! Wretched
ff
pp
Lost to du - ty. Spurned by beau-ty. Dead to glo - ry! Wretched
ff
pp
du - ty Spurned by beau - ty. Dead to glo - ry! Wretched
ff
pp
du - ty Spurned by beau - ty. Wretched
pp
du - ty Spurned by beau - ty. Wretched
pp
pp

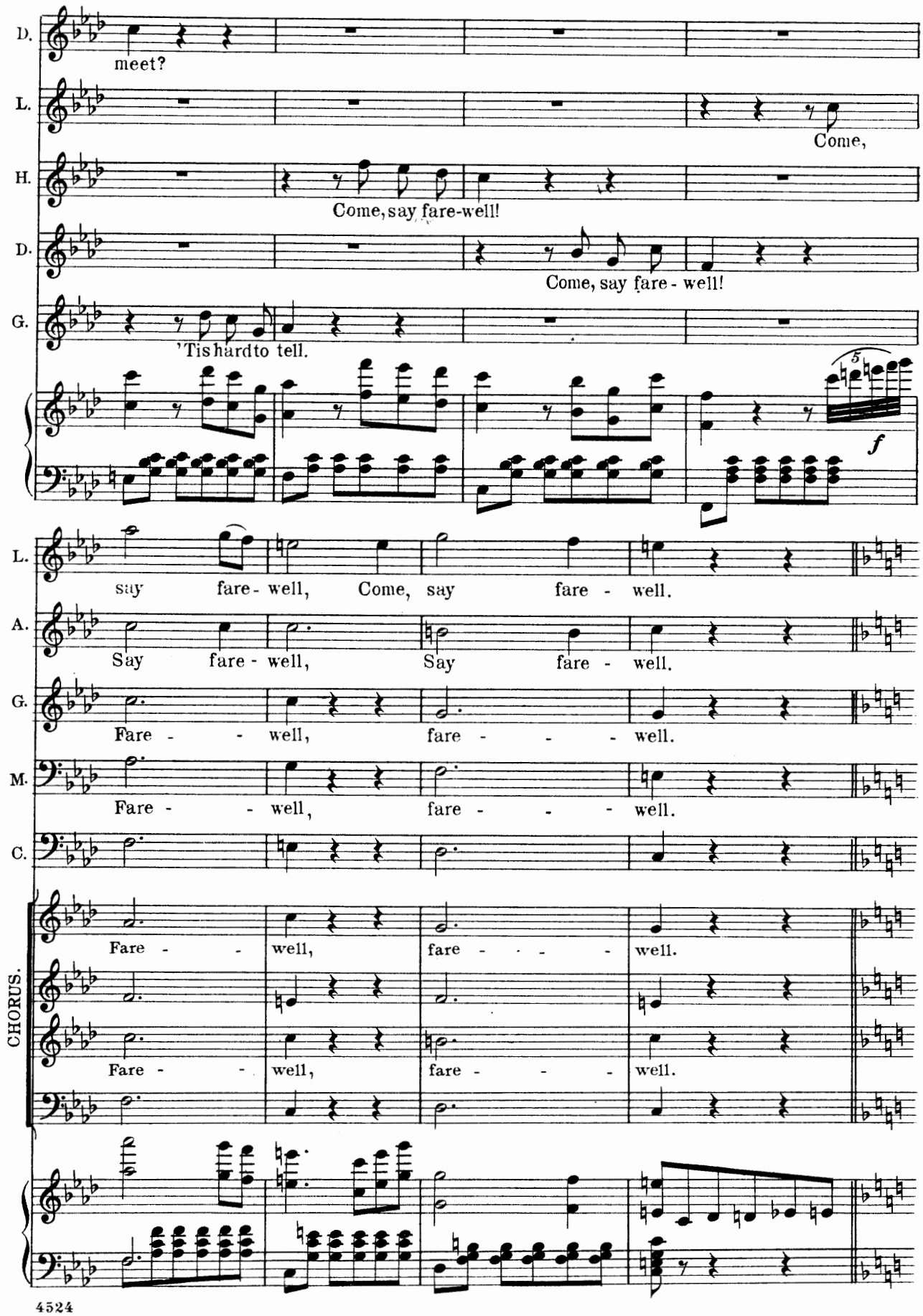

L
sto - ry! Dis - hon-ored be his name! The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
pp
D
L
sto - ry! Dis - hon-ored be his name! The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
A
H
sto - ry! Dis - hon-ored be his name! The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
D
G
sto - ry! Dis - hon-ored be his name! The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
M
C
sto - ry! Dis - hon-ored be his name The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
F
CHORUS.
f
The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
pp
The pris-on bell shall grim-ly knell, The
(Orchestra.)
ff

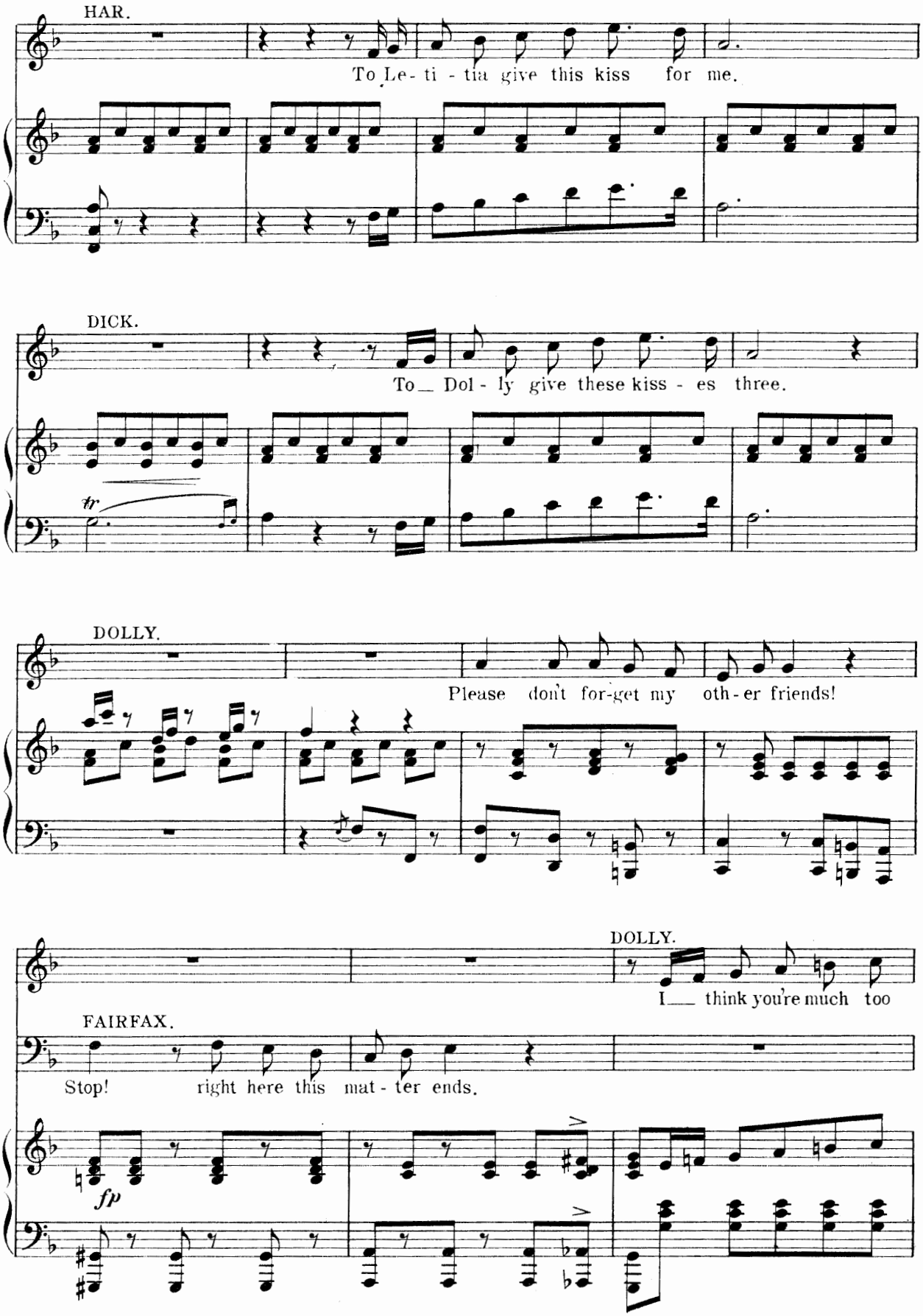

death of hope for him. Toll the bell, the grue-some bell!
me
death of hope for him. Toll the bell, the grue-some bell!
death of hope for him. Toll the bell, the grue-some bell!
death of hope for him. Toll the bell, the grue-some bell!
death of hope for him. Toll the bell, the grue-some bell
death of hope for him. Toll the bell.
for
death of hope for him. Toll the bell.
ff
pp

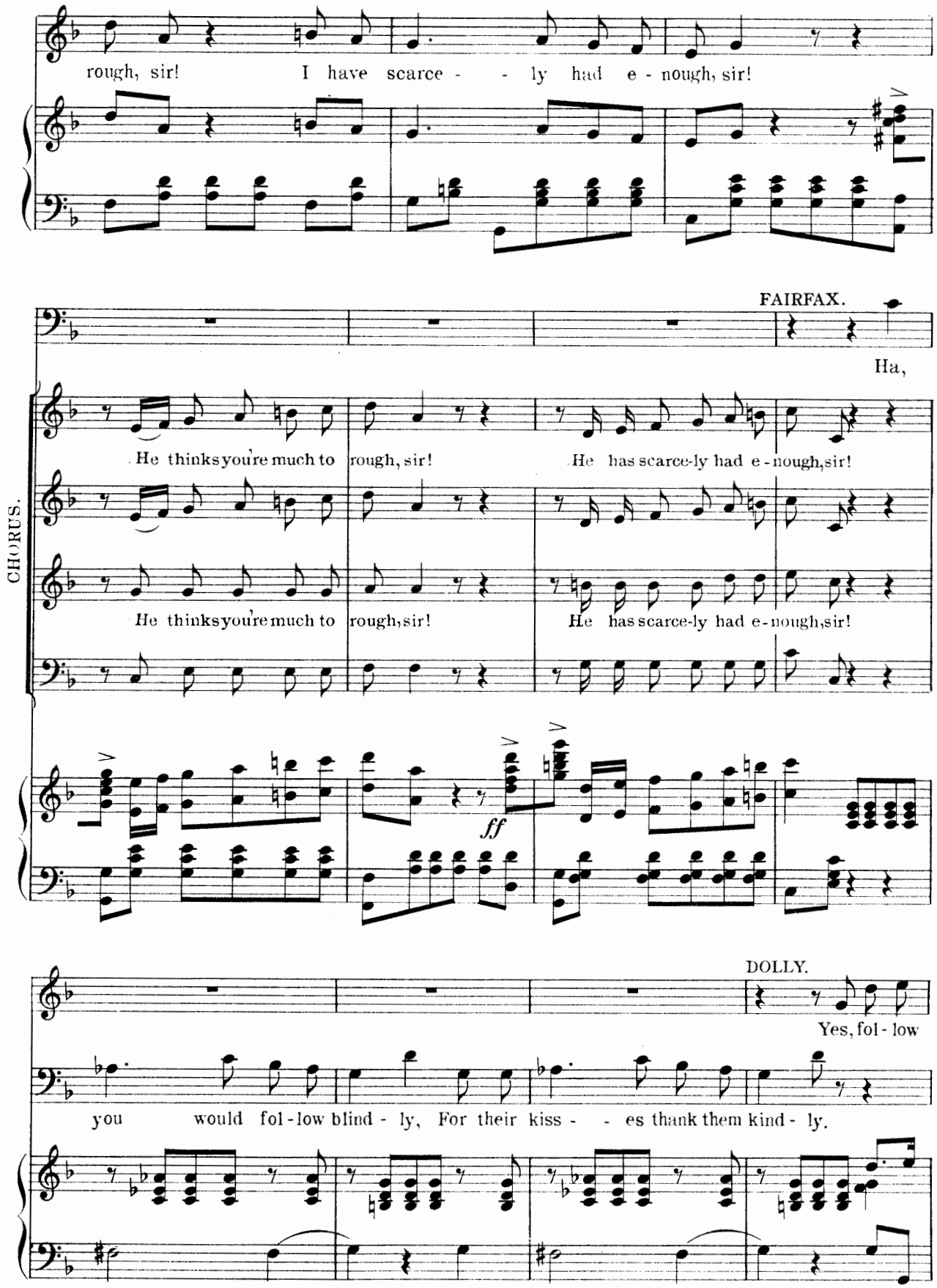

L
Toll the bell, the i - ron bell! To hope fare-well, to hope fare-
D
L
Toll the bell, the i - ron bell! To hope fare-well, to hope fare-
A
H
Toll the bell, the i - ron bell! To hope fare-well, to hope fare-
D
To hope fare - well, to hope
G
Toll the bell, the i - ron bell! To hope fare - well, to
M
C
Toll the bell, the i - ron bell To hope fare - well, to.
F
Toll the bell, To hope fare- well, to
to hope fare-
Toll the bell, To hope fare - well, to hope
To hope fare - well, to
cresc.

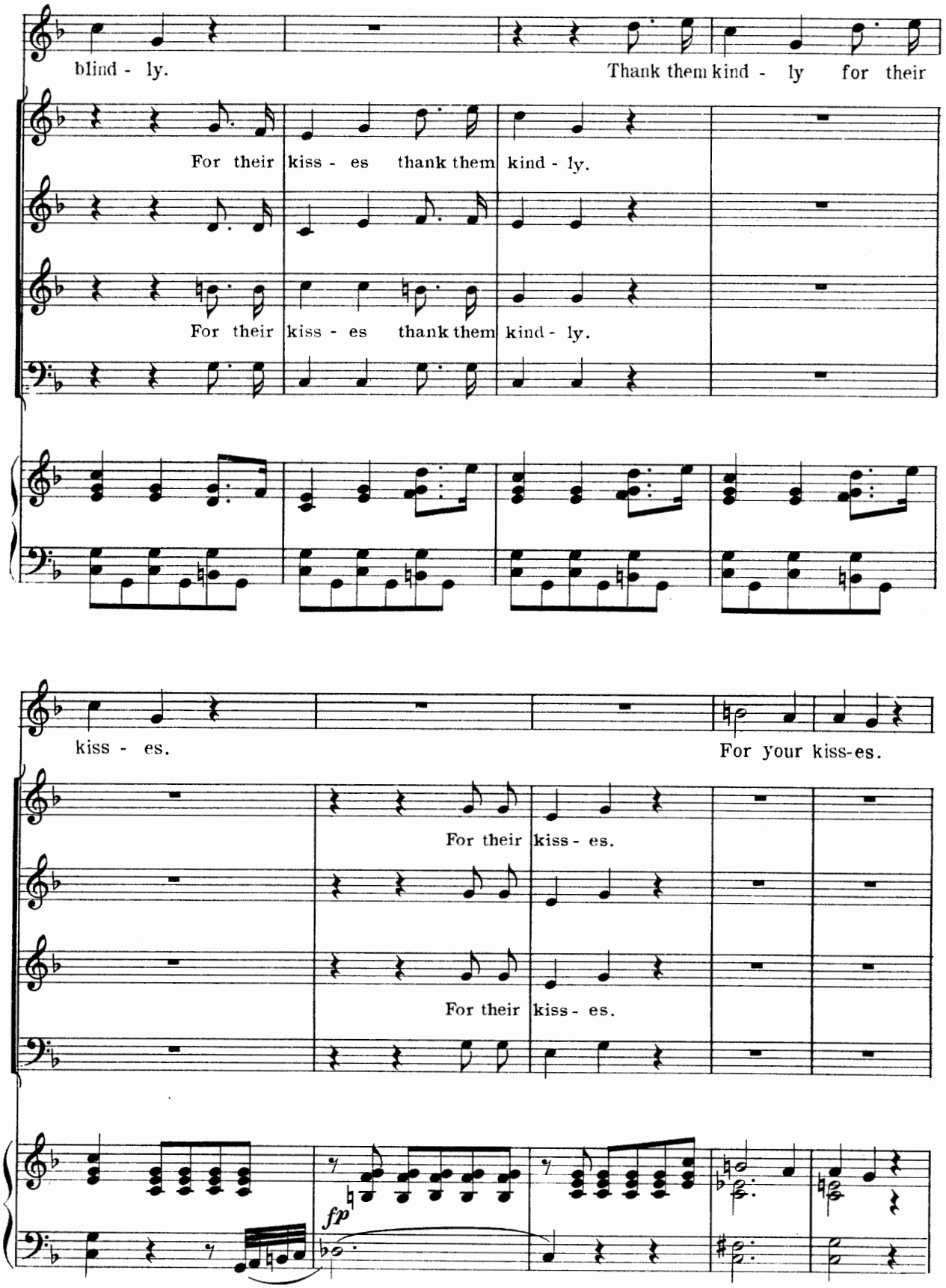

- well fare - - well, Toll the bell.
fare - - - well, Toll the bell.
- well fare - - well, fare - - well, Toll the bell.
- well fare-well, fare - well Toll the bell.
- well fare-well, fare - well Toll the bell.
fare - well Toll the bell.
hope fare - well Toll the bell.
hope fare-well Toll the bell.
hope fare - - well, to hope fare-well, Toll the bell
hope fare-well, to hope fare - well, Toll the bell.
well to hope fare-well, to hope fare - well, Toll the bell.
fare-well, to hope fare-well, Toll the bell
hope fare-well, to hope fare-well, Toll the bell.
ff

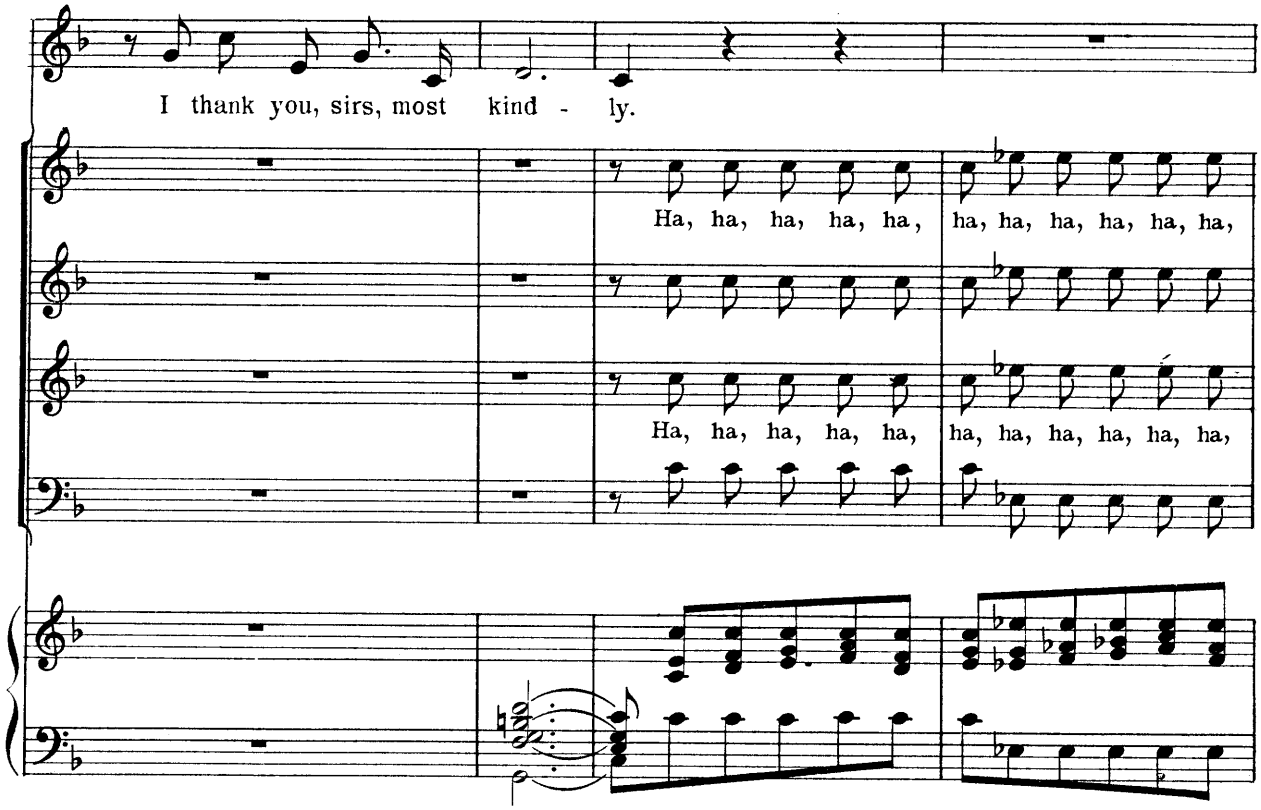

Allegretto.
HAR.
Come, say fare-well, 'tis time to go.
This real- ly
This real- ly
mp
LETITIA.
A-las, fare-well!
DOLLY.
When shall we
DICK.
Come, say fare-well!
is too bad you know.
is too bad you know.


D.
meet?
L.
Come,
H.
Come, say fare-well!
D.
Come, say fare - well!
G.
'Tis hard to tell.
5
f
L.
say fare - well, Come, say fare - well.
A.
Say fare - well, Say fare - well.
G.
Fare - - well, fare - - - well.
M.
Fare - - well, fare - - - well.
C.
CHORUS.
Fare - - well, fare - - - - well.
Fare - - well, fare - - - well.

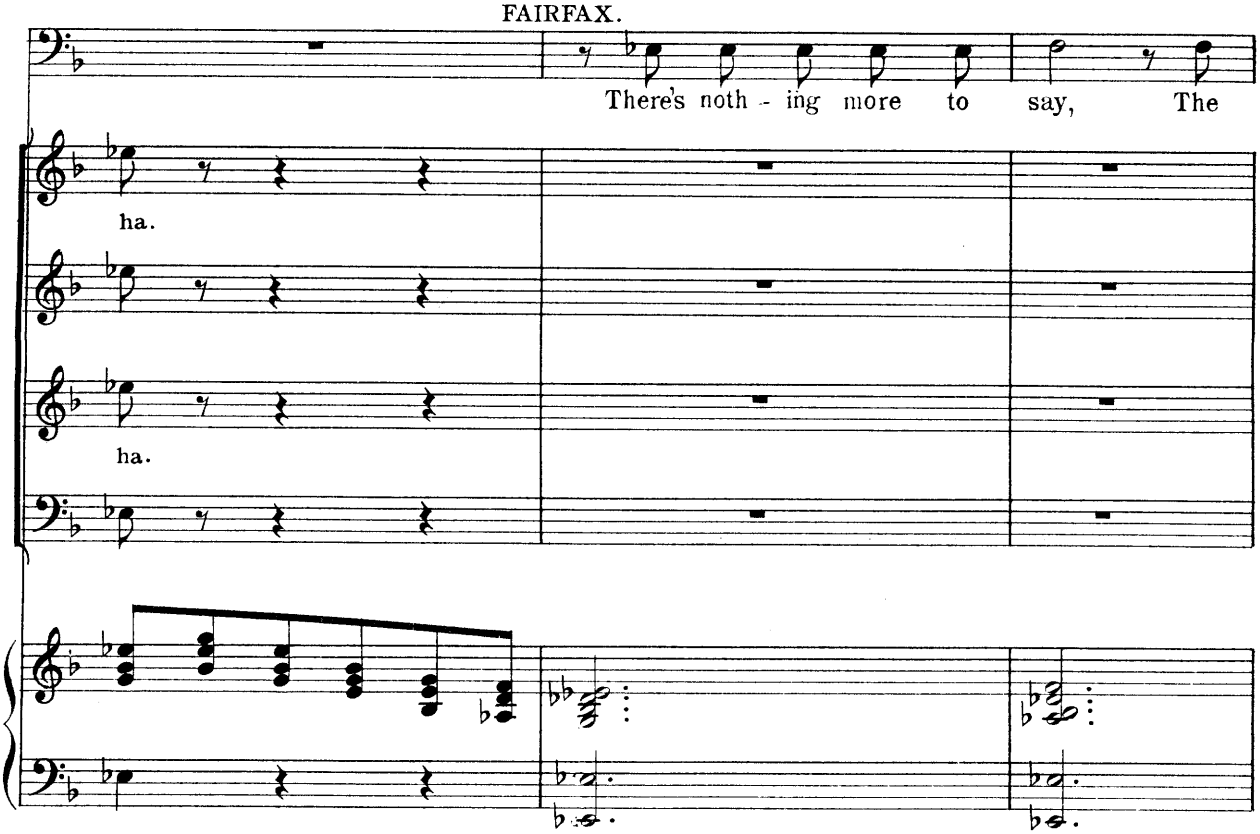

HAR.
To Le- ti - tia give this kiss for me.
DICK.
To_ Dol - ly give these kiss - es three.
tr
DOLLY.
Please don't for-get my oth - er friends!
DOLLY.
I___ think you're much too
FAIRFAX.
Stop! right here this mat - ter ends.
fp

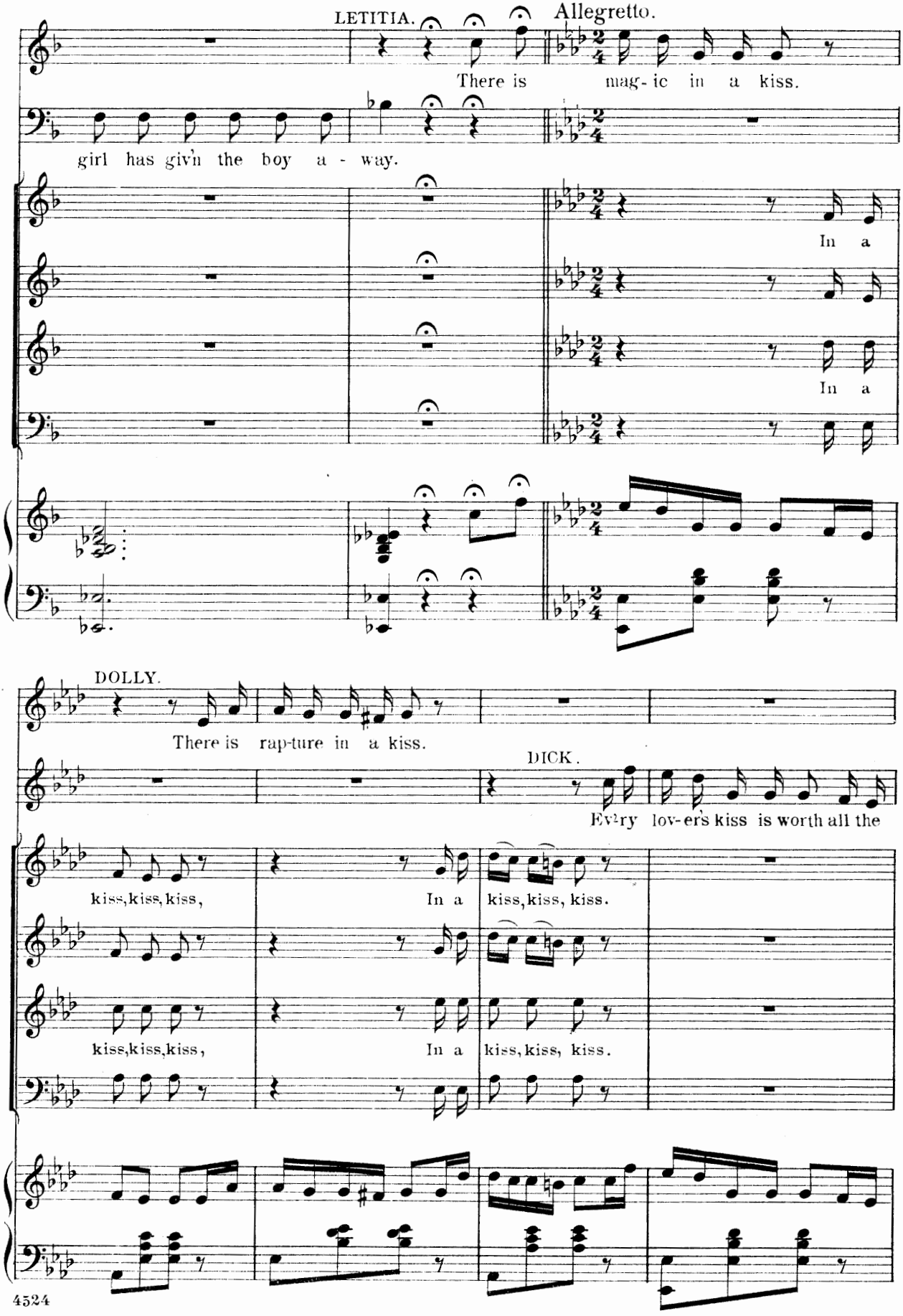

rough, sir! I have scarce - - ly had e - nough, sir!
FAIRFAX.
Ha,
CHORUS.
He thinks you're much to rough, sir! He has scarce-ly had e - nough, sir!
He thinks you're much to rough, sir! He has scarce-ly had e - nough, sir!
ff
DOLLY.
Yes, fol - low
you would fol - low blind - ly, For their kiss - - es thank them kind - ly.

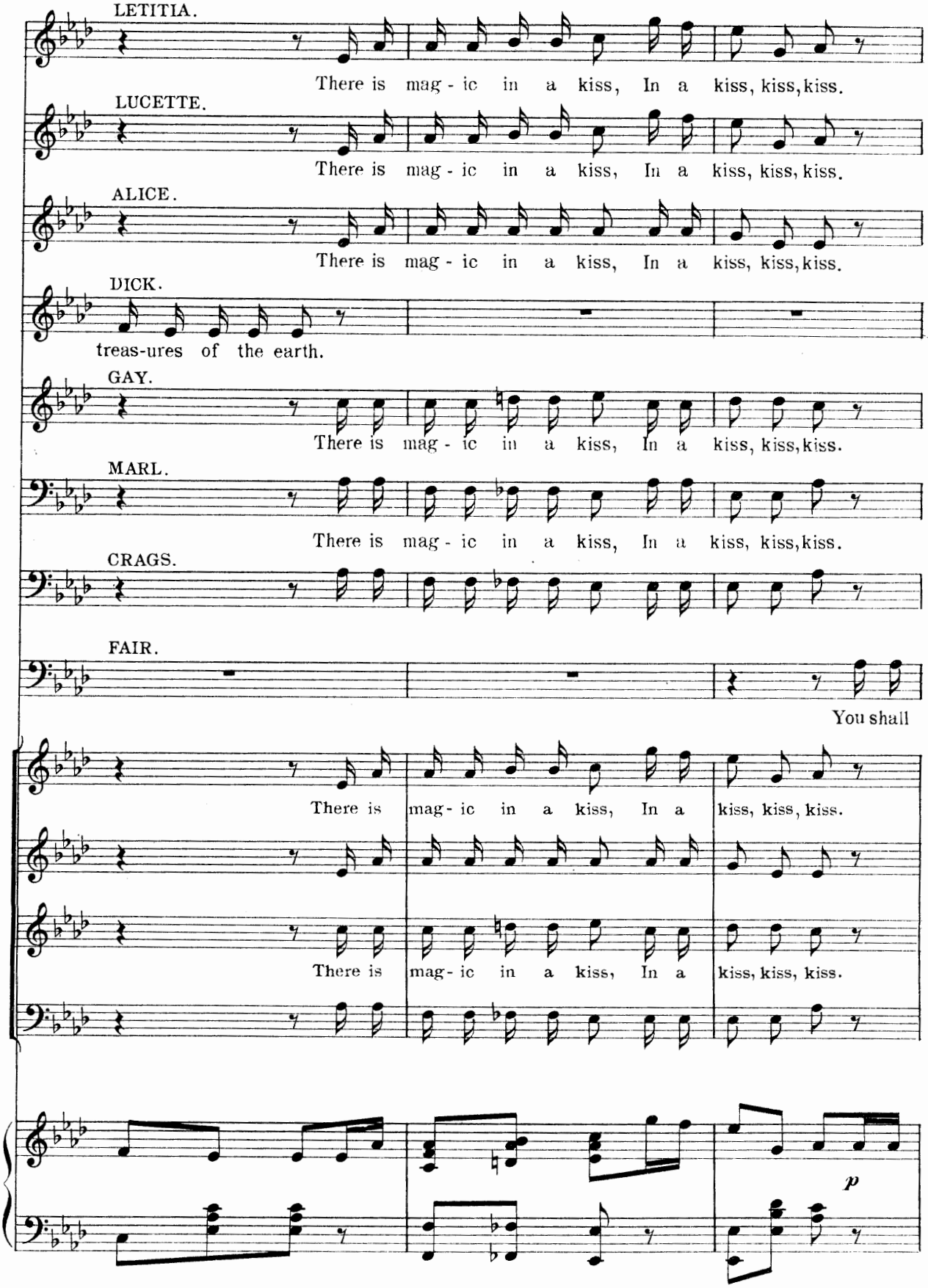

blind - ly.
Thank them kind - ly for their
For their kiss - es thank them kind - ly.
For their kiss - es thank them kind - ly.
kiss - es.
For your kiss-es.
For their kiss - es.
For their kiss - es.
fp

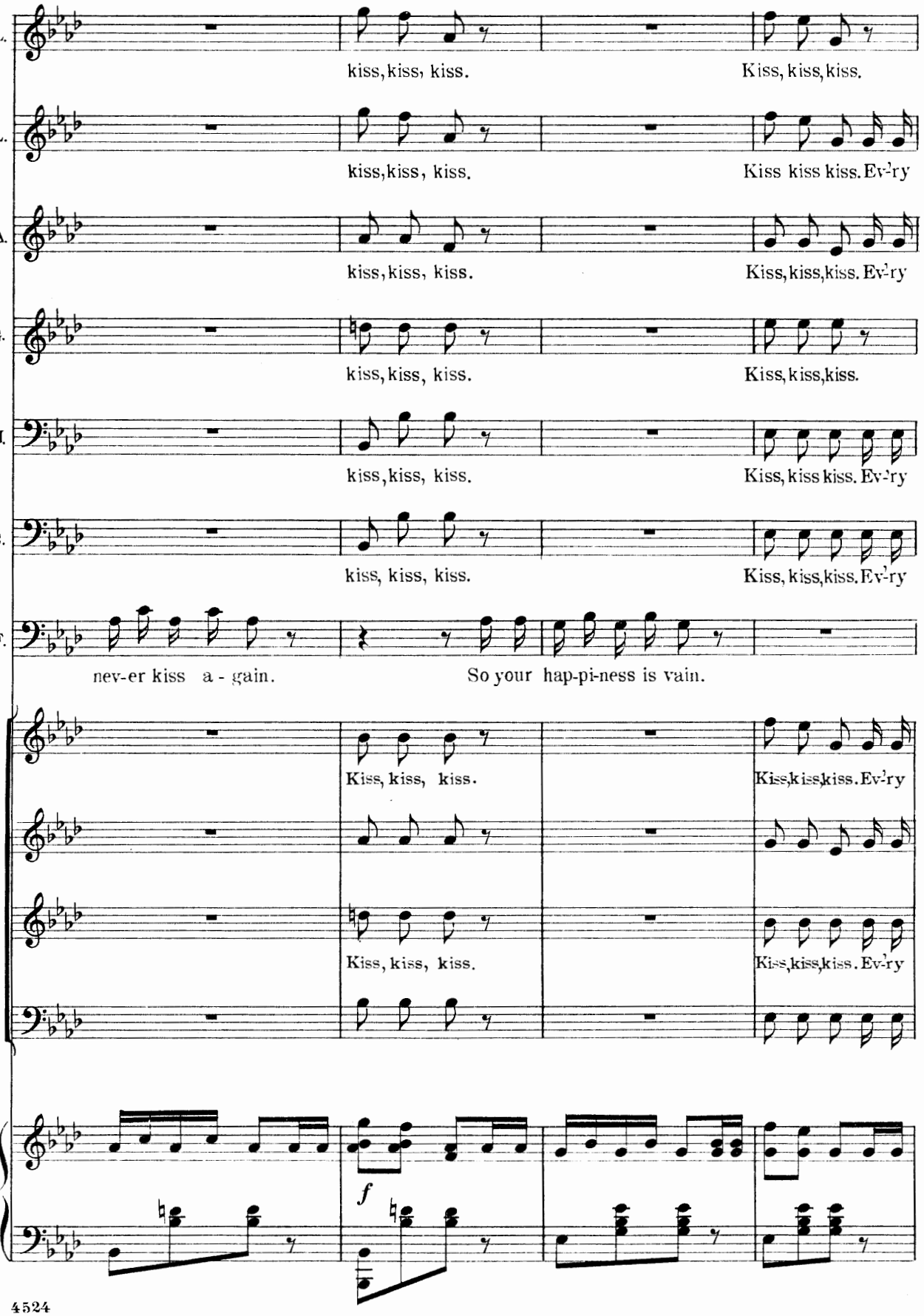

I thank you, sirs, most kind - ly.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

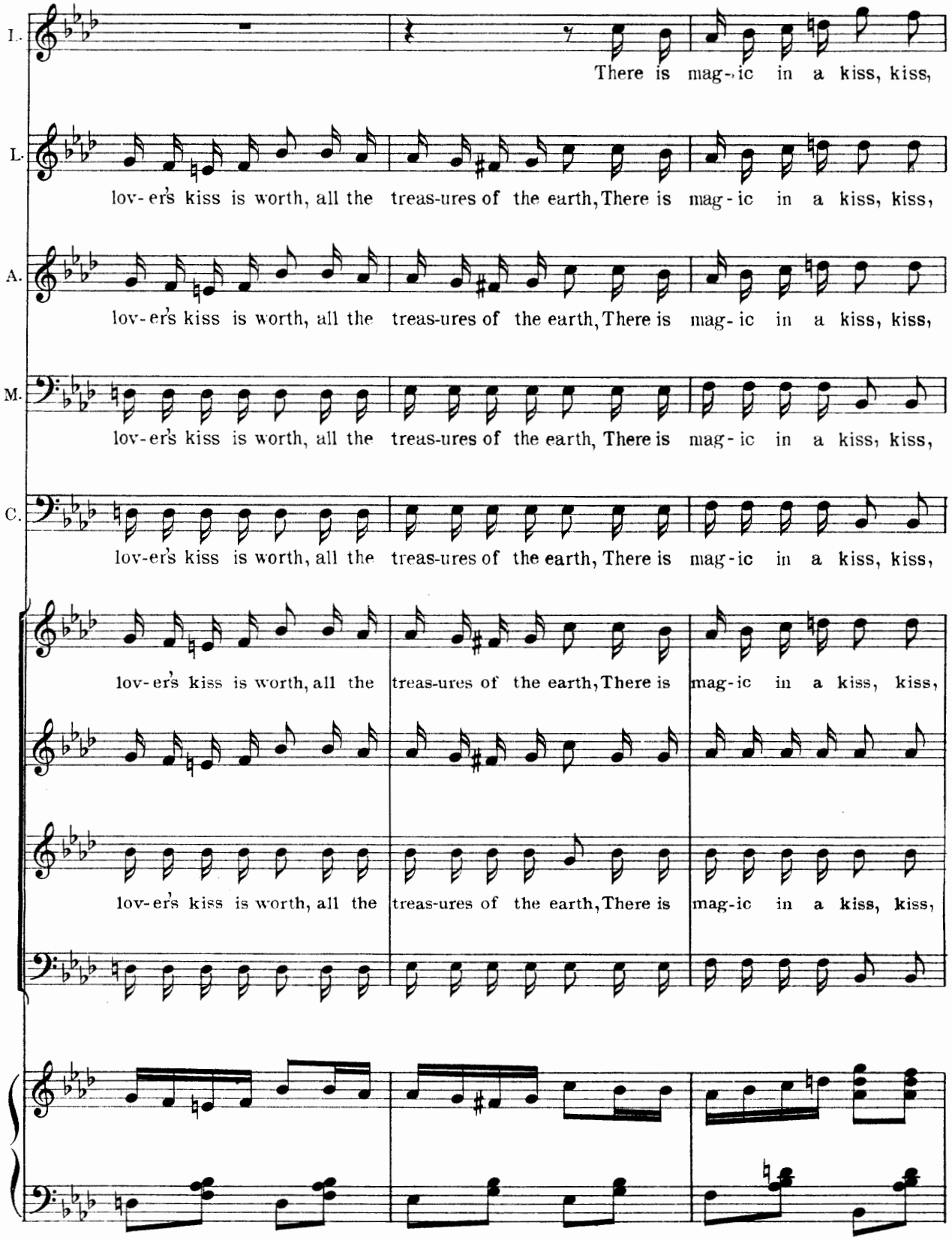
FAIRFAX.

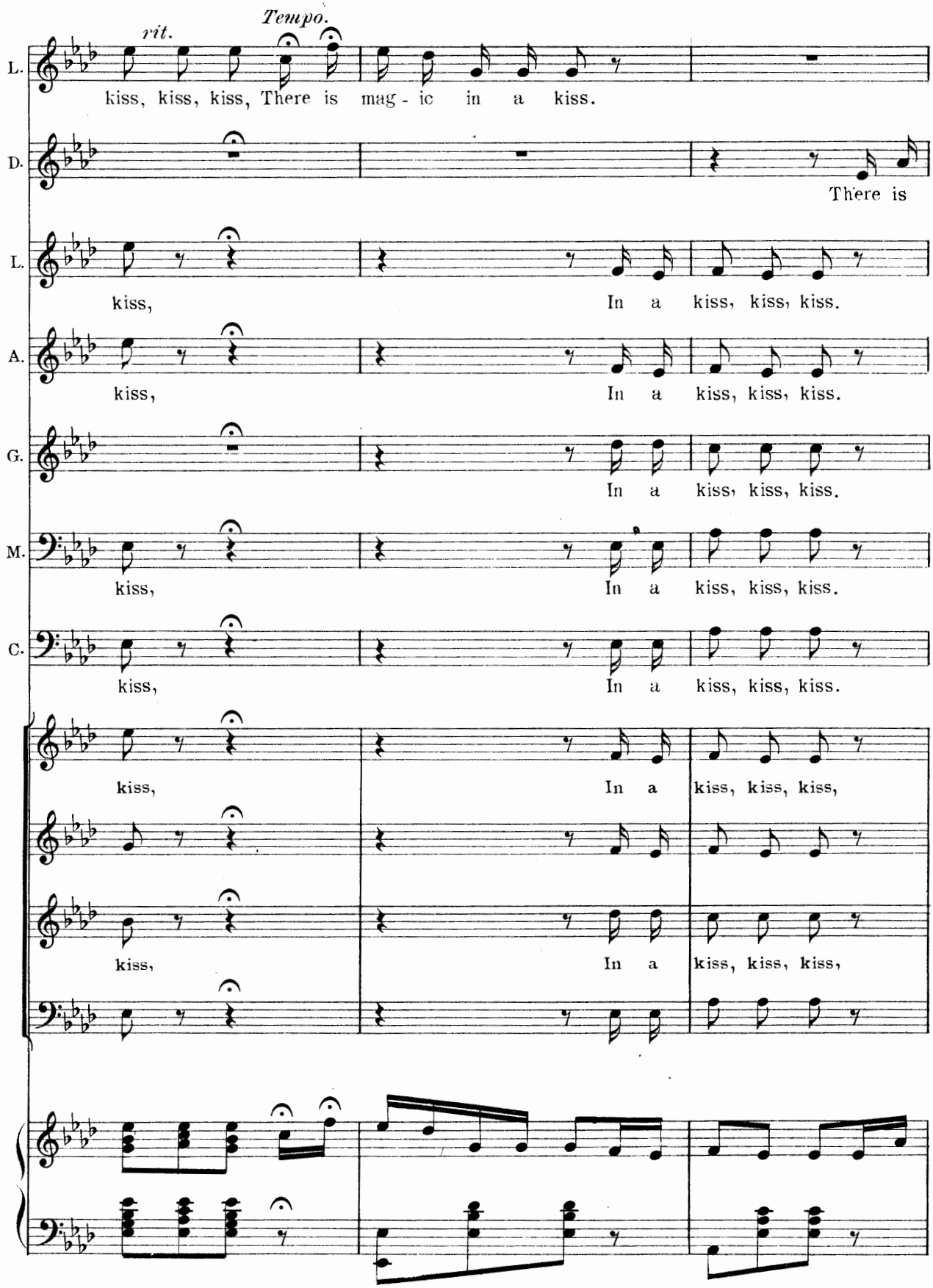

There's noth - ing more to say, The
ha.
ha.

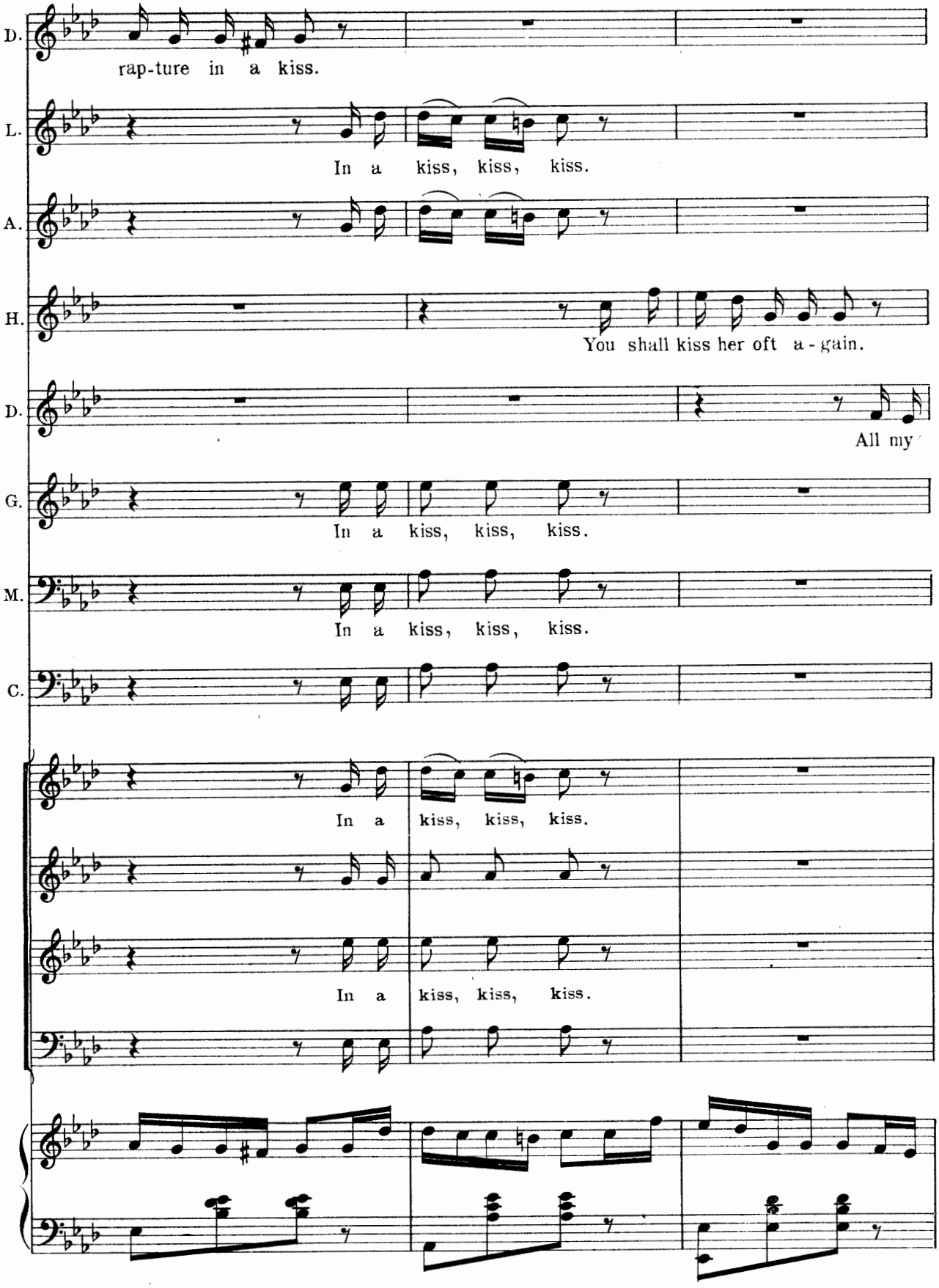

LETITIA.
Allegretto.
There is mag-ic in a kiss.
girl has giv'n the boy a - way.
In a
In a
DOLLY.
There is rap-ture in a kiss.
DICK.
Ev'ry lov-er's kiss is worth all the
kiss, kiss, kiss,
In a
kiss, kiss, kiss.
kiss, kiss, kiss,
In a
kiss, kiss, kiss.

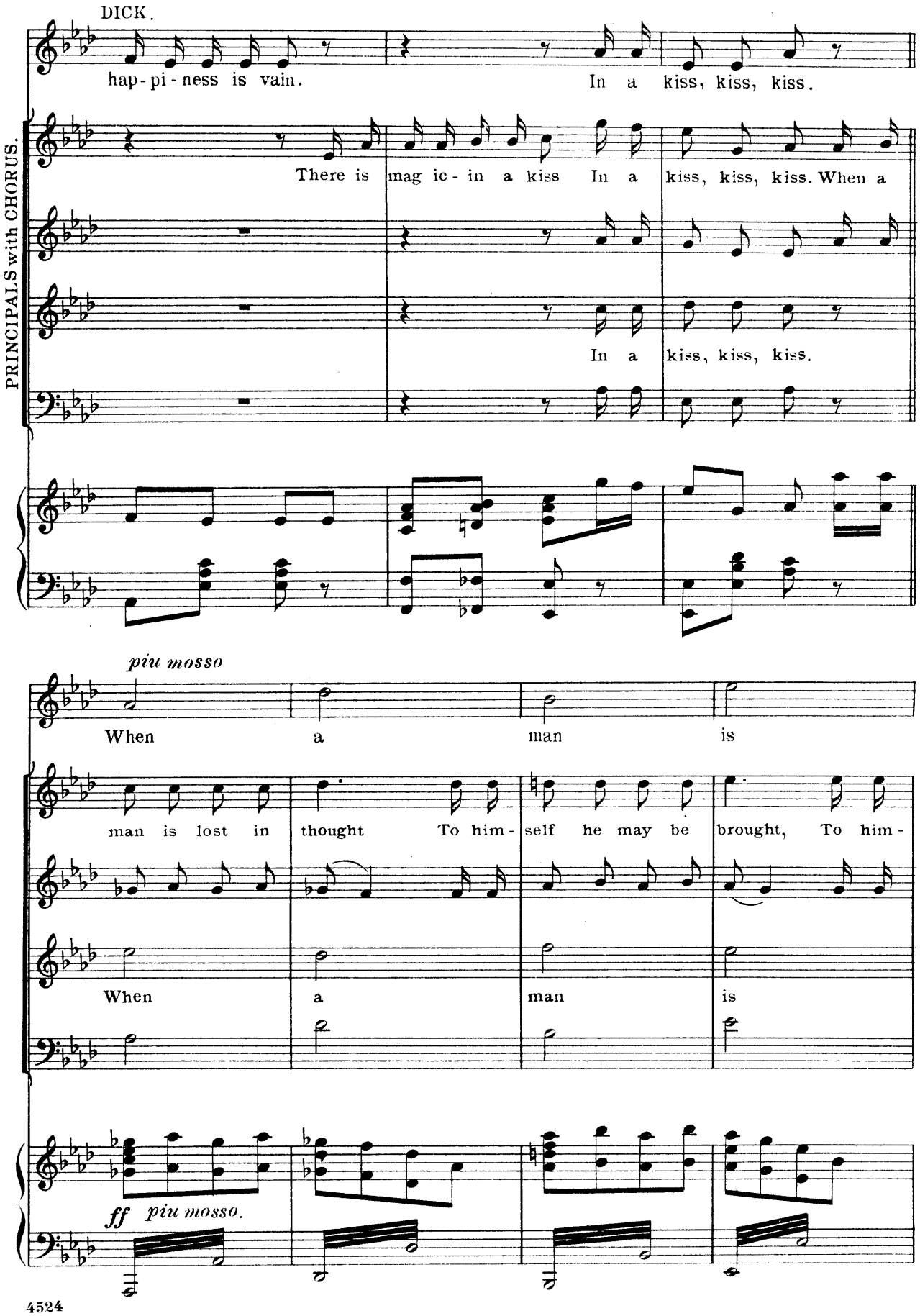

LETITIA.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
LUCETTE.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
ALICE.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
DICK.
treas-ures of the earth.
GAY.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
MARL.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
CRAGS.
FAIR.
You shall
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
There is mag - ic in a kiss, In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
p

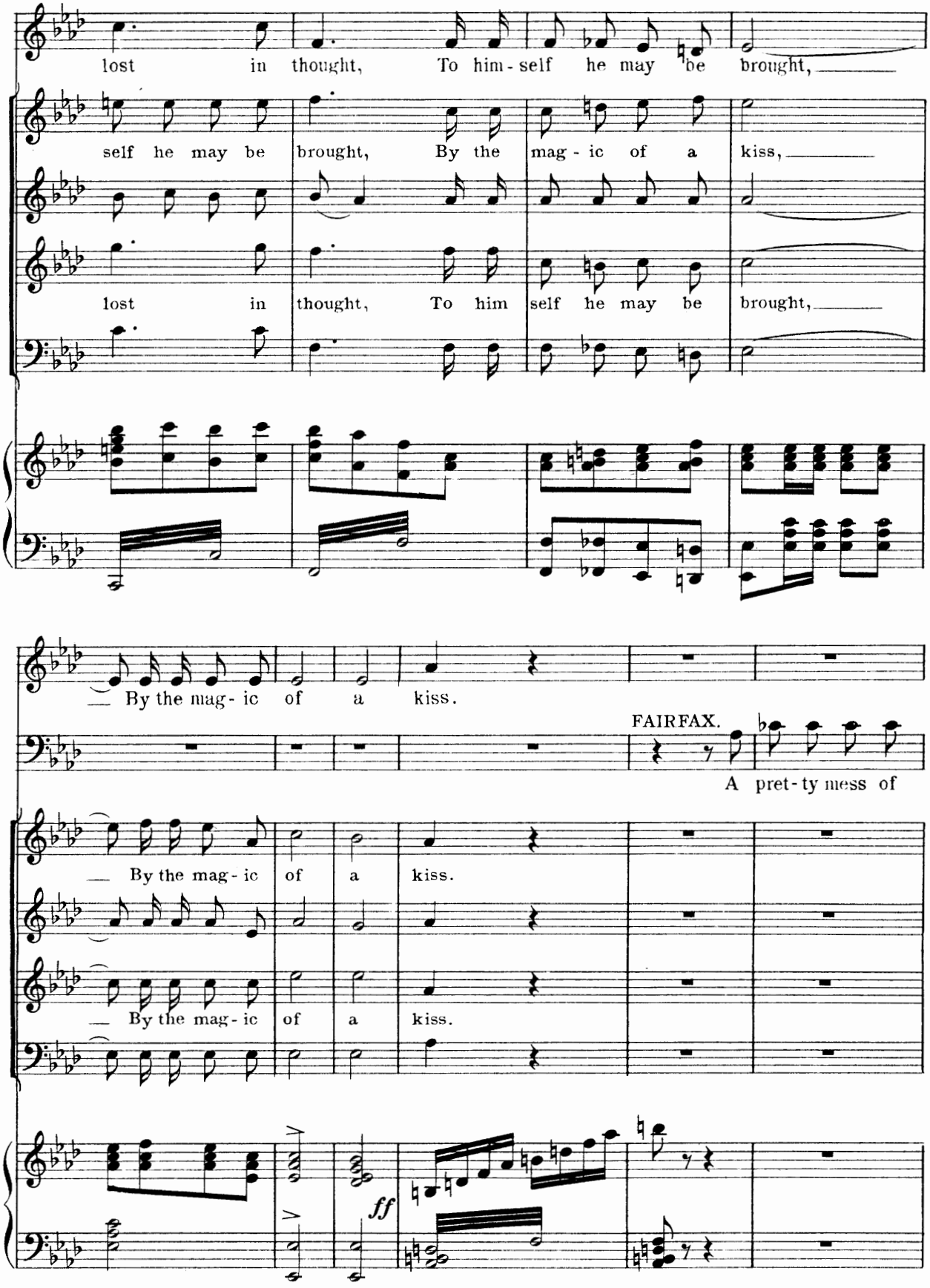

L.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss.
L.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss kiss kiss. Ev-'ry
A.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss. Ev-'ry
G.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss.
M.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss kiss. Ev-'ry
C.
kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss. Ev-'ry
F.
nev-er kiss a - gain.
So your hap-pi-ness is vain.
Kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss. Ev-'ry
Kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss. Ev-'ry
Kiss, kiss, kiss.
Kiss, kiss, kiss. Ev-'ry
f

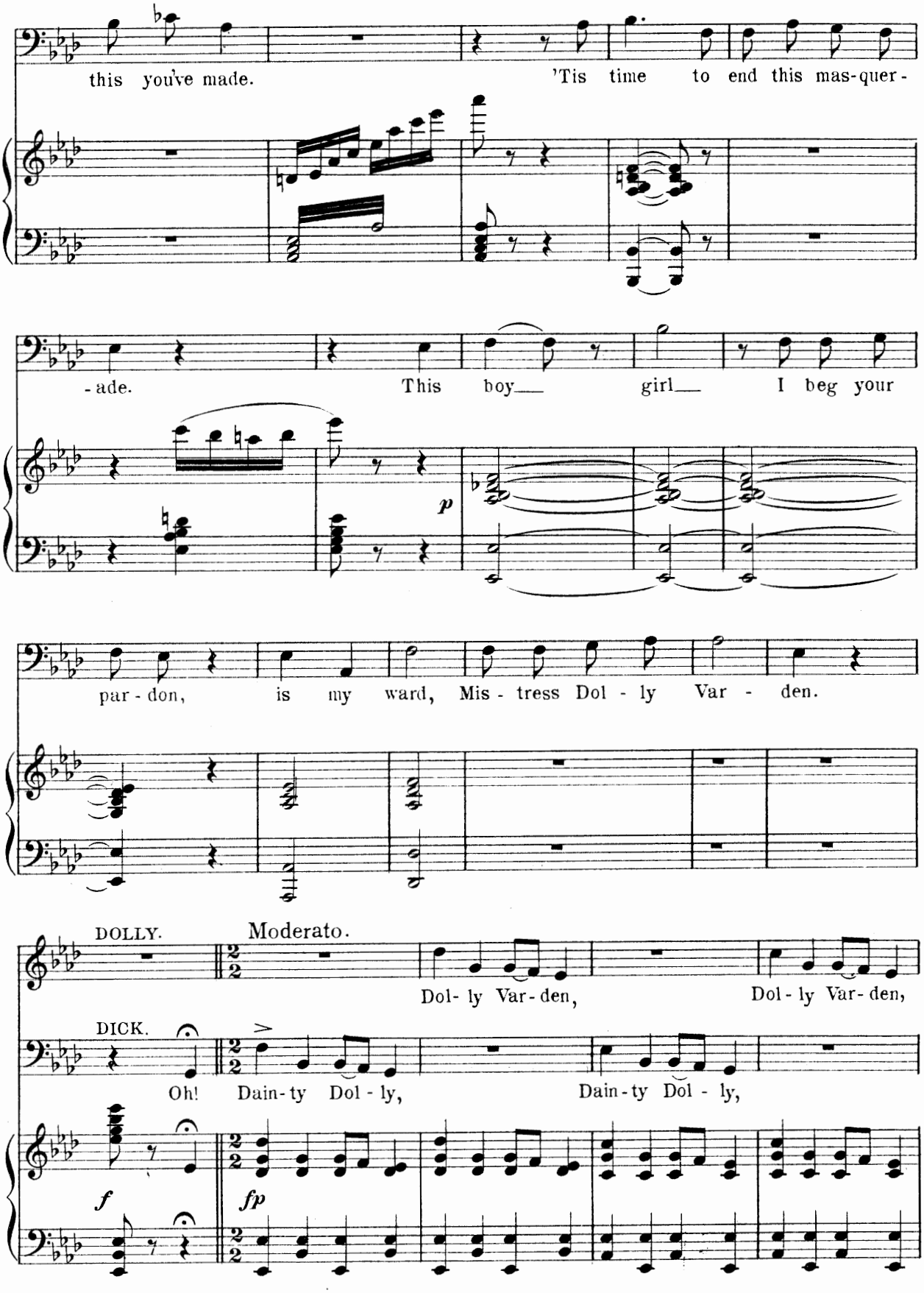

L.
There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
L.
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
A.
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
M.
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
C.
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,
lov-er's kiss is worth, all the treas-ures of the earth, There is mag-ic in a kiss, kiss,

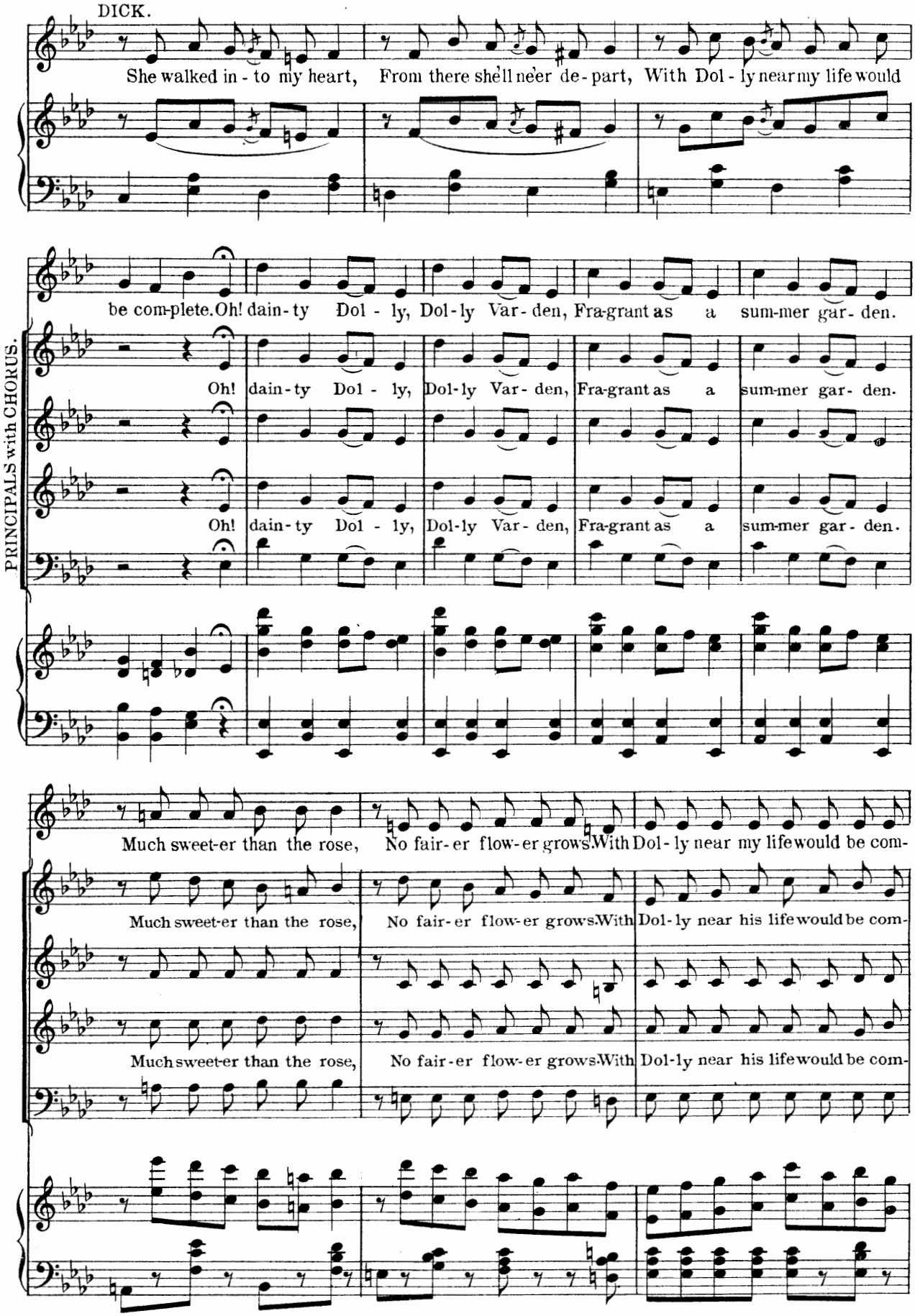

rit.
Tempo.
L.
kiss, kiss, kiss, There is mag - ic in a kiss.
D.
There is
L.
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
A.
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
G.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
M.
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
C.
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss,
kiss,
In a kiss, kiss, kiss,

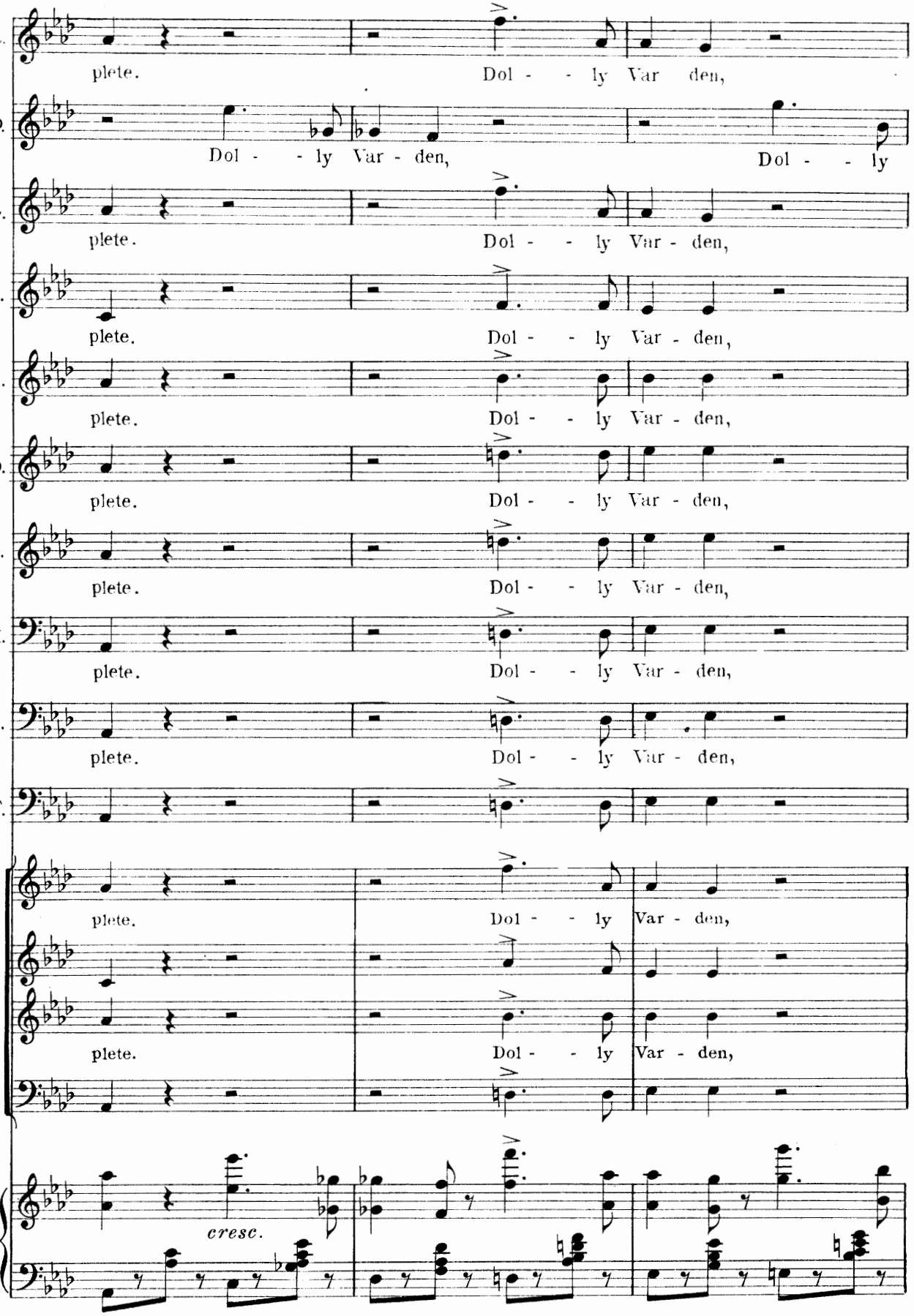

D.
rap-ture in a kiss.
L.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
A.
H.
You shall kiss her oft a-gain.
D.
All my
G.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
M.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
C.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.

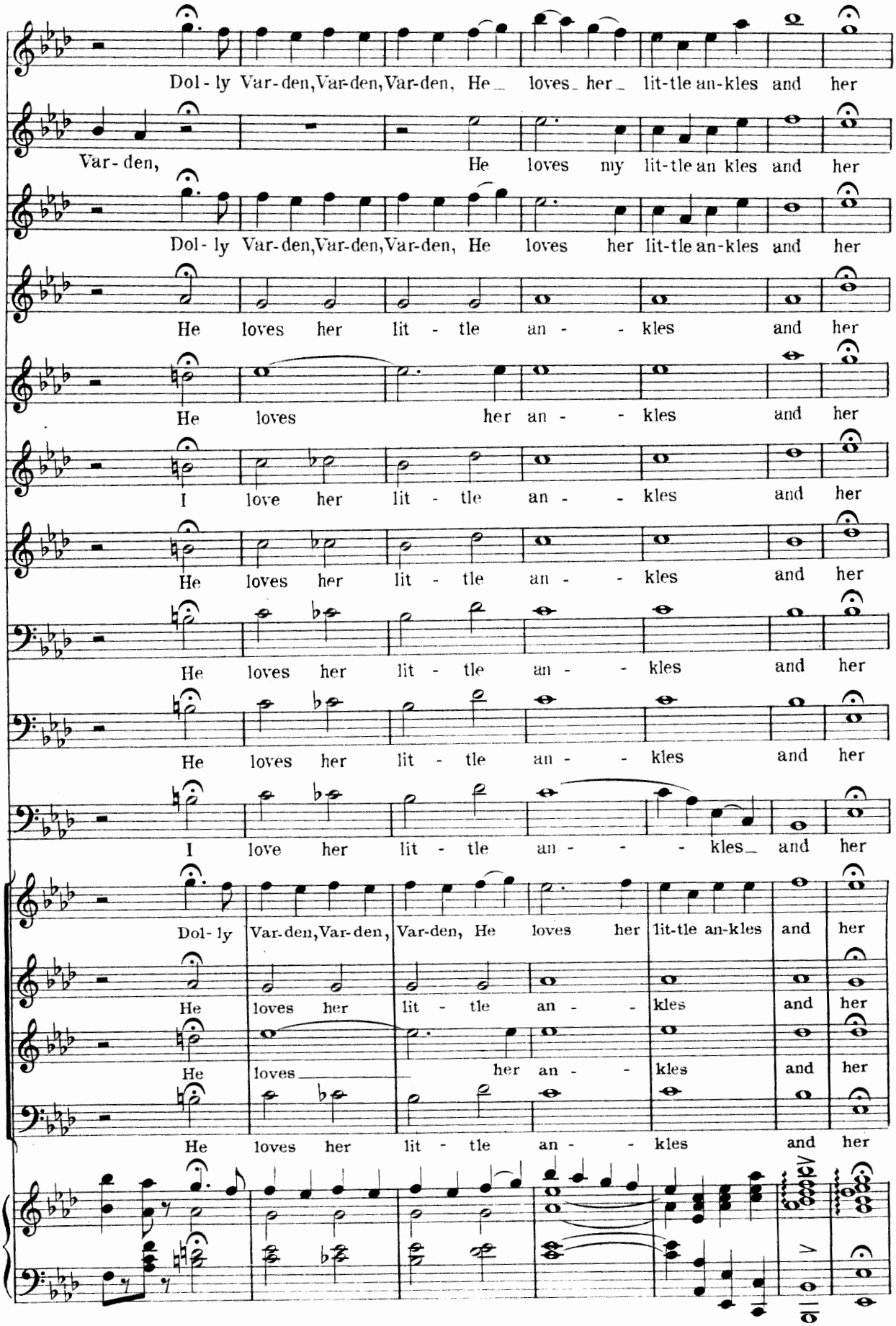

DICK.
hap-pi-ness is vain.
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
PRINCIPALS with CHORUS.
There is mag ic-in a kiss In a kiss, kiss, kiss. When a
In a kiss, kiss, kiss.
piu mosso
When a man is
man is lost in thought To him-self he may be brought, To him-
When a man is
ff piu mosso.

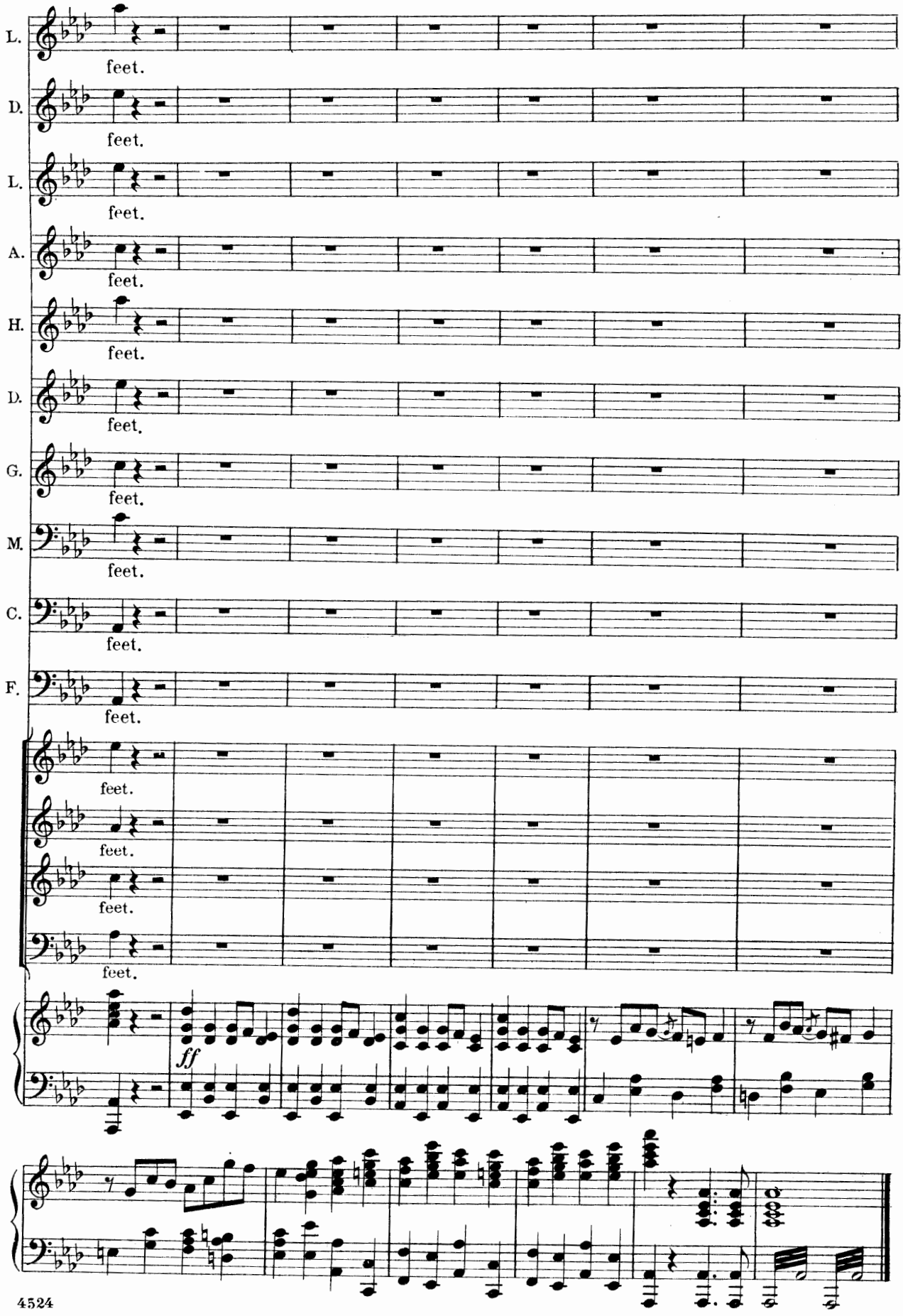

lost in thought, To him-self he may be brought,
self he may be brought, By the mag-ic of a kiss,
lost in thought, To him self he may be brought,
By the mag-ic of a kiss.
FAIRFAX.
A pret-ty mess of
By the mag-ic of a kiss.
By the mag-ic of a kiss.
ff


this you've made.
'Tis time to end this mas-quer-
-ade.
This boy___ girl___ I beg your
p
par-don, is my ward, Mis-tress Dol-ly Var-den.
DOLLY.
Moderato.
Dol-ly Var-den, Dol-ly Var-den,
DICK.
Oh! Dain-ty Dol-ly, Dain-ty Dol-ly,
f
fp


DICK.
She walked in - to my heart, From there she'll ne'er de - part, With Dol - ly near my life would
be com-plete. Oh! dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol - ly Var - den, Fra-grant as a sum-mer gar - den.
PRINCIPALS with CHORUS.
Oh! dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol-ly Var - den, Fra-grant as a sum-mer gar - den.
Oh! dain - ty Dol - ly, Dol-ly Var - den, Fra-grant as a sum-mer gar - den.
Much sweet-er than the rose, No fair - er flow - er grows With Dol - ly near my life would be com-
Much sweet-er than the rose, No fair - er flow - er grows With Dol - ly near his life would be com-
Much sweet-er than the rose, No fair - er flow - er grows With Dol - ly near his life would be com-


L.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var den,
D.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
Dol - - ly
L.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
A.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
H.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
D.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
G.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
M.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
C.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
F.
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
plete.
Dol - - ly Var - den,
cresc.


Dol - ly Var - den, Var - den, Var - den, He loves her lit - tle an - kles and her
Var - den, He loves my lit - tle an kles and her
Dol - ly Var - den, Var - den, Var - den, He loves her lit - tle an - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her
He loves her an - - kles and her
I love her lit - tle an - - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her
I love her lit - tle an - - - kles and her
Dol - ly Var - den, Var - den, Var - den, He loves her lit - tle an - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her
He loves her an - - kles and her
He loves her lit - tle an - - kles and her

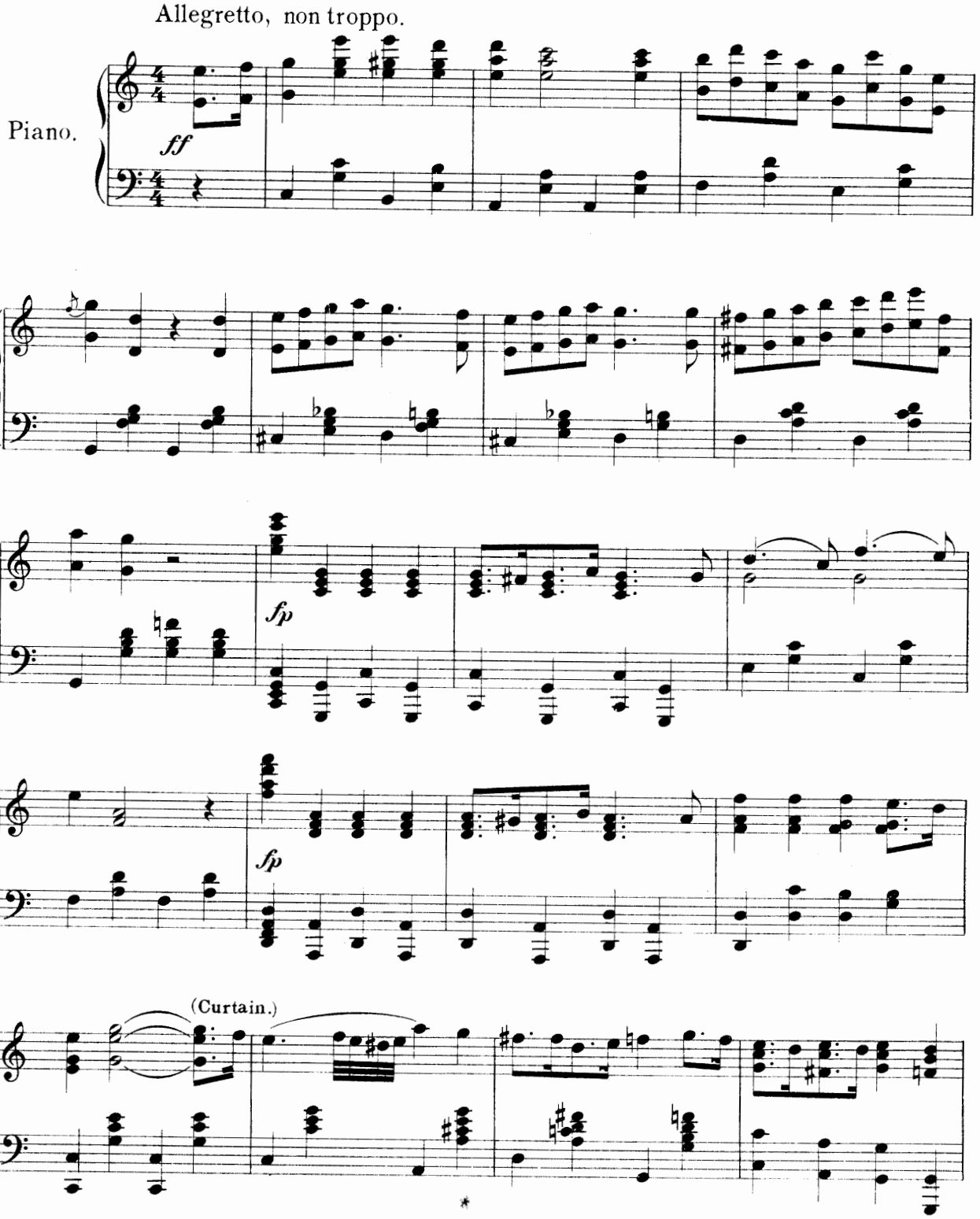

L.
feet.
D.
feet.
L.
feet.
A.
feet.
H.
feet.
D.
feet.
G.
feet.
M.
feet.
C.
feet.
F.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
ff

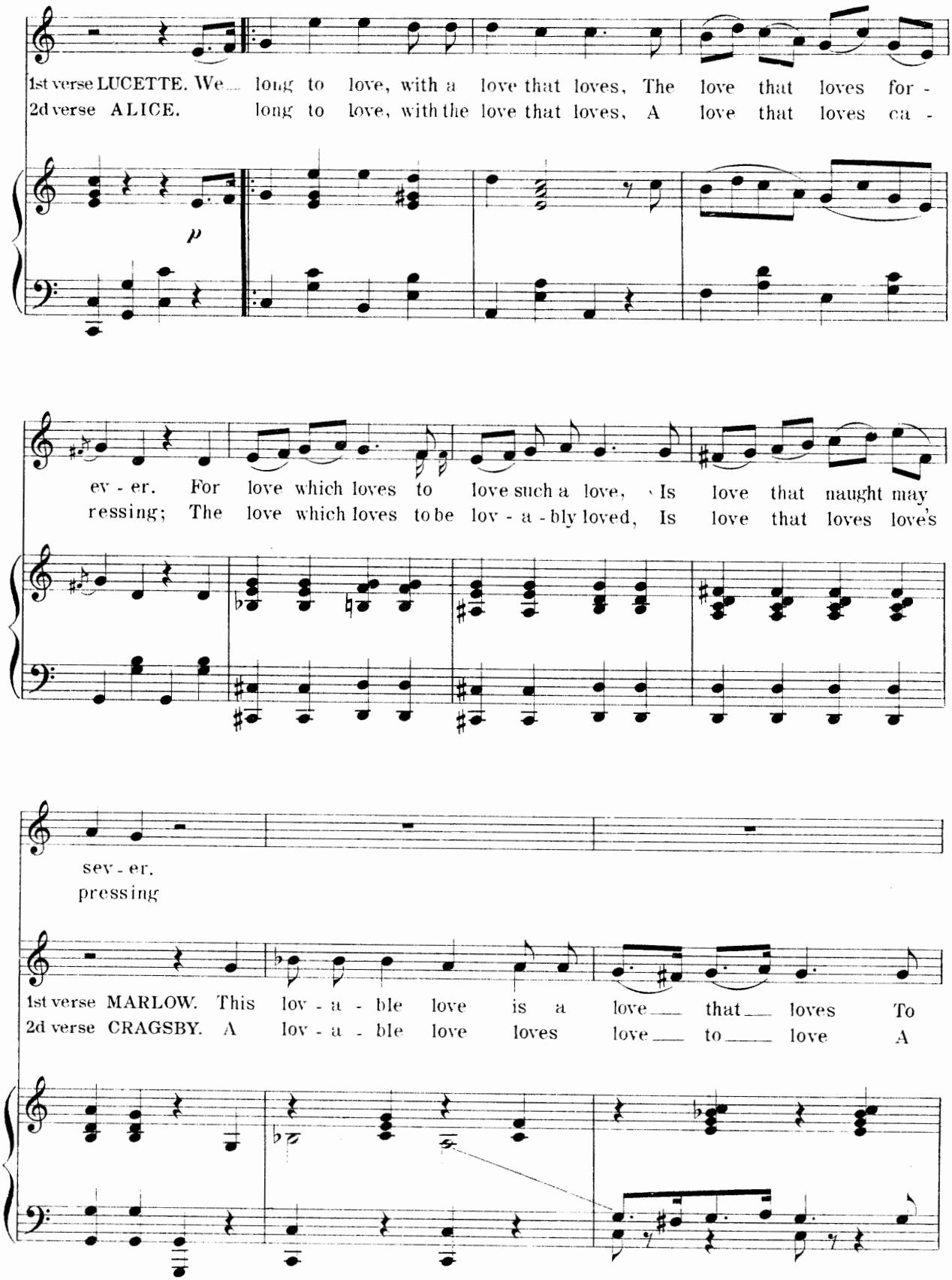
ACT II.

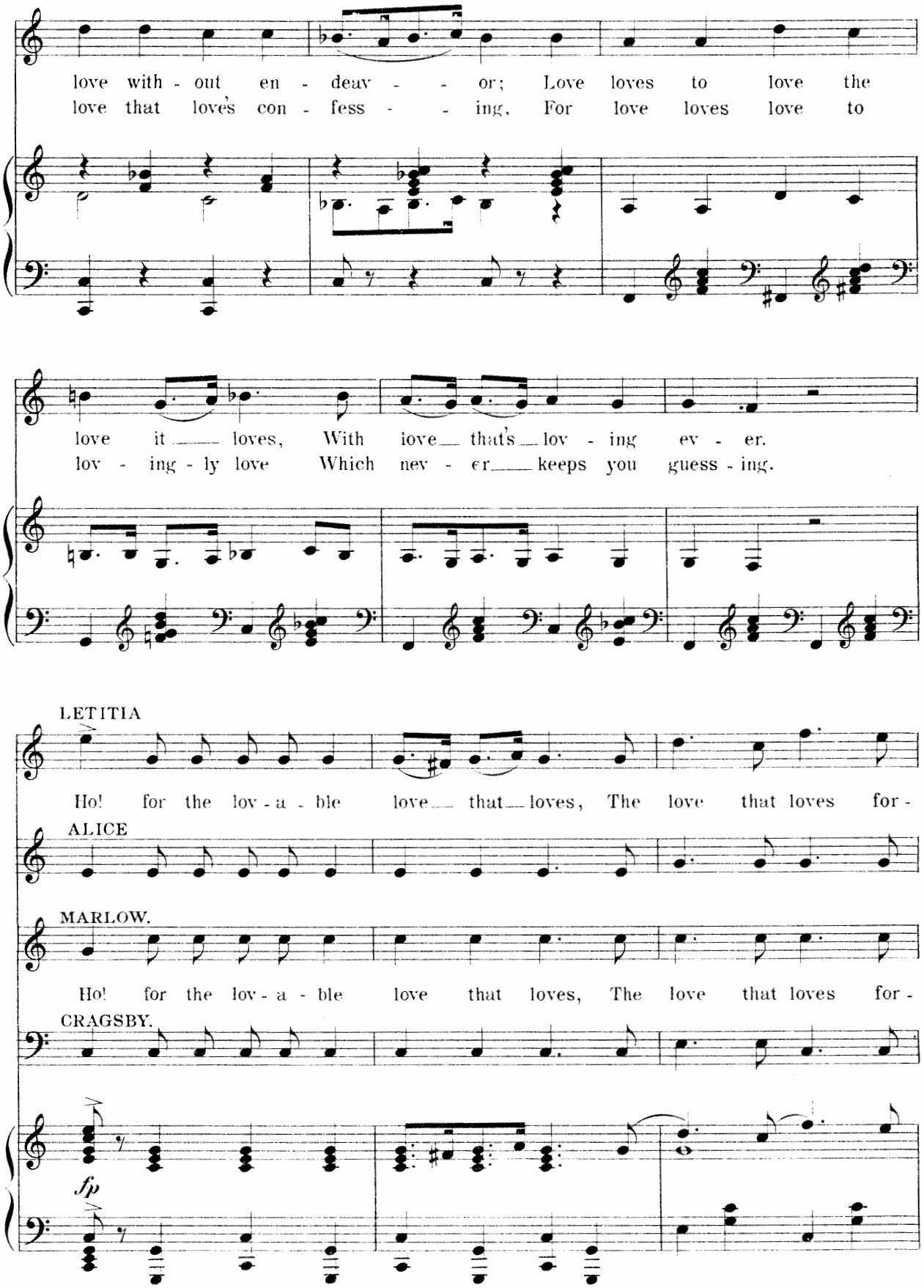
Lovable Love.

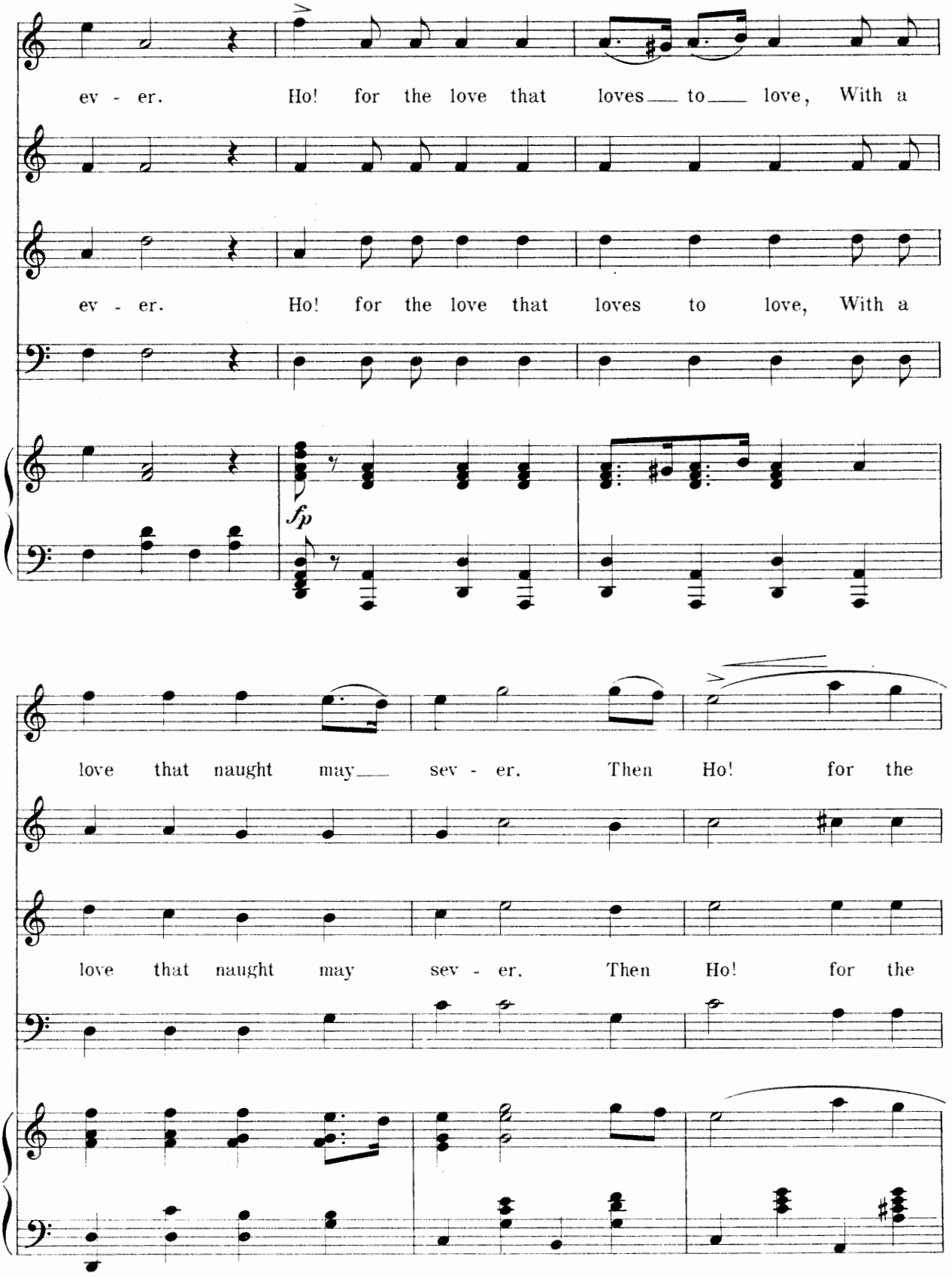
(Quartet and Chorus.)

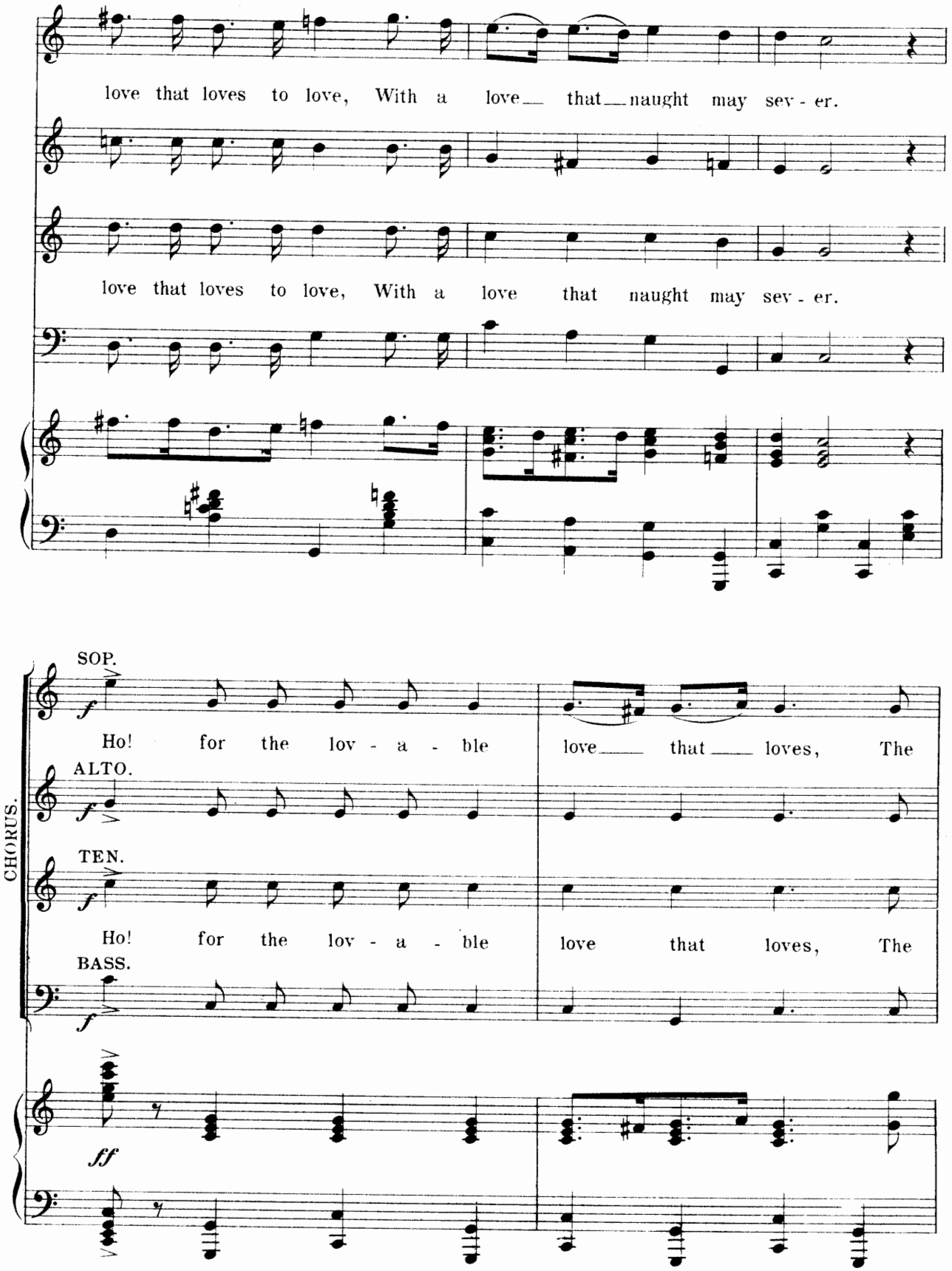
No 13.

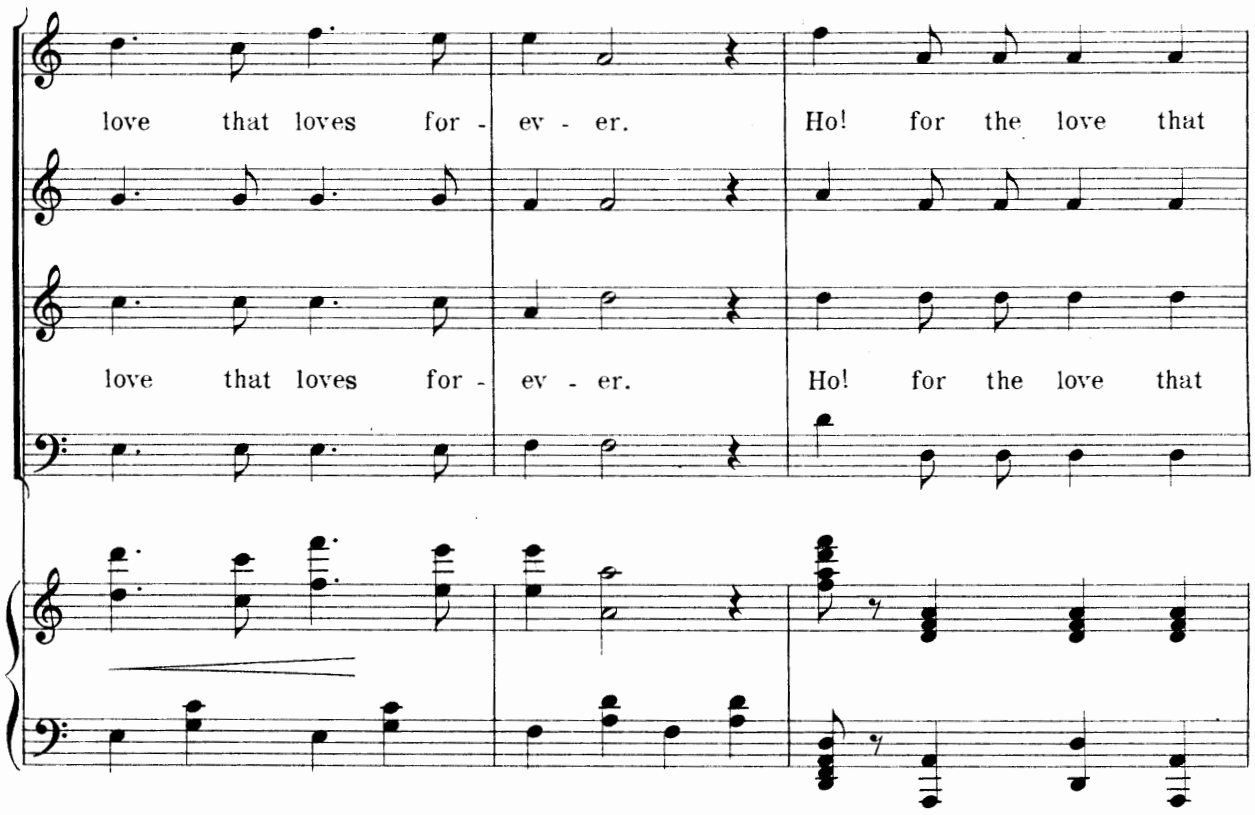


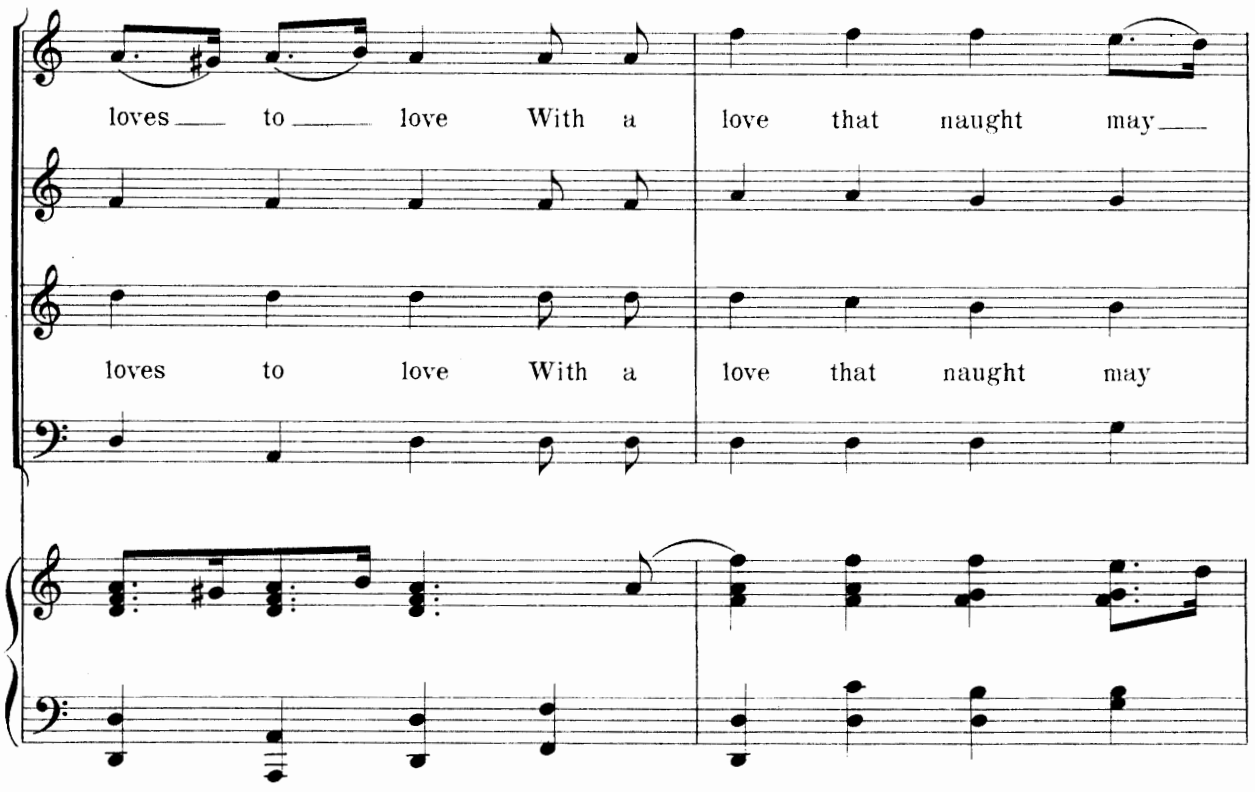

1st verse LUCETTE. We long to love, with a love that loves, The love that loves for -
2d verse ALICE. long to love, with the love that loves, A love that loves ca -
p
ev - er. For love which loves to love such a love, Is love that naught may
ressing; The love which loves to be lov - a - bly loved, Is love that loves love's
sev - er.
pressing
1st verse MARLOW. This lov - a - ble love is a love that loves To
2d verse CRAGSBY. A lov - a - ble love loves love to love A

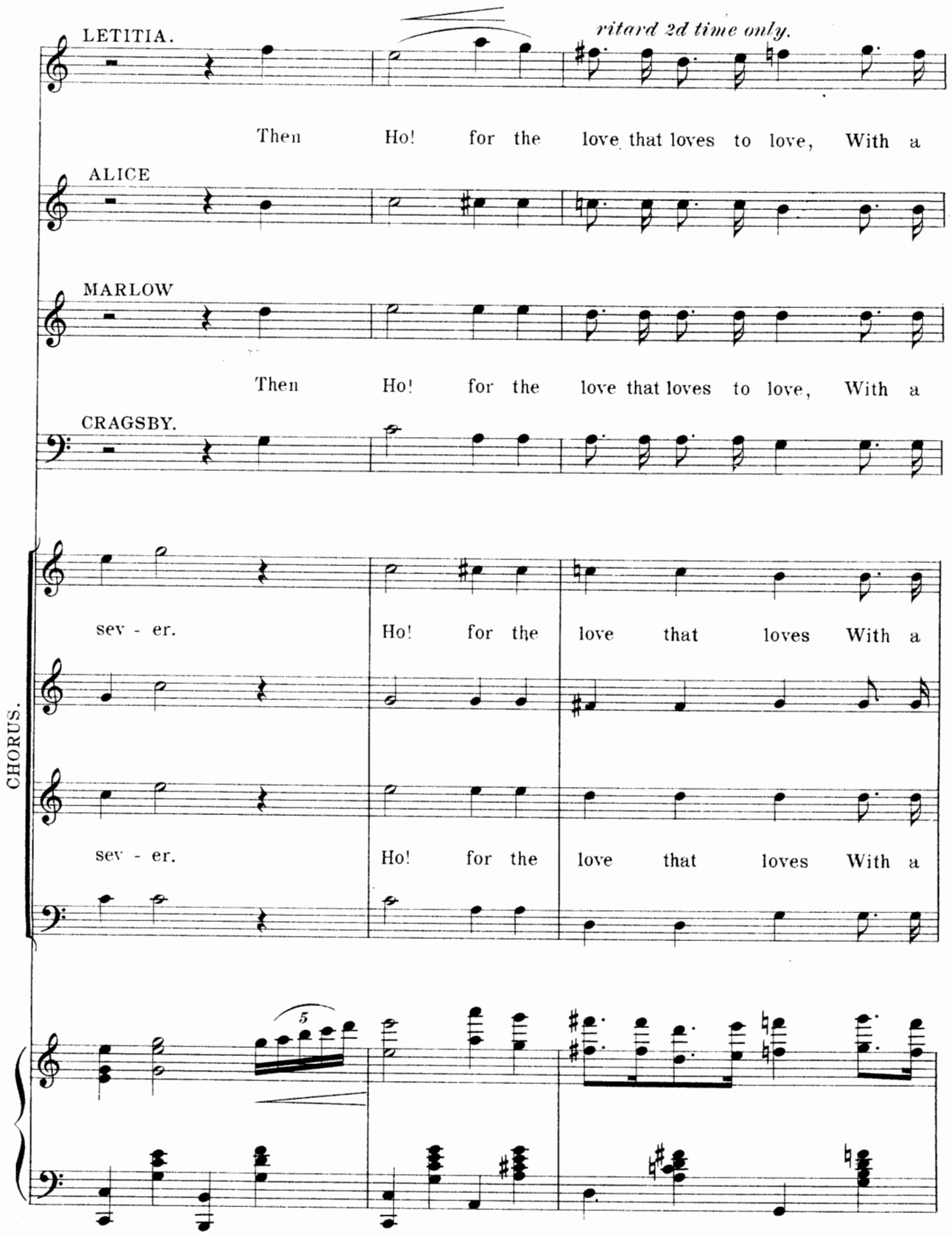

love with - out en - deav - - or; Love loves to love the
love that love's con - fess - - ing, For love loves love to
love it — loves, With love — that's — lov - ing ev - er.
lov - ing - ly love Which nev - er — keeps you guess - ing.
LETITIA
Ho! for the lov - a - ble love — that — loves, The love that loves for -
ALICE
MARLOW.
Ho! for the lov - a - ble love that loves, The love that loves for -
CRAGSBY.
fp

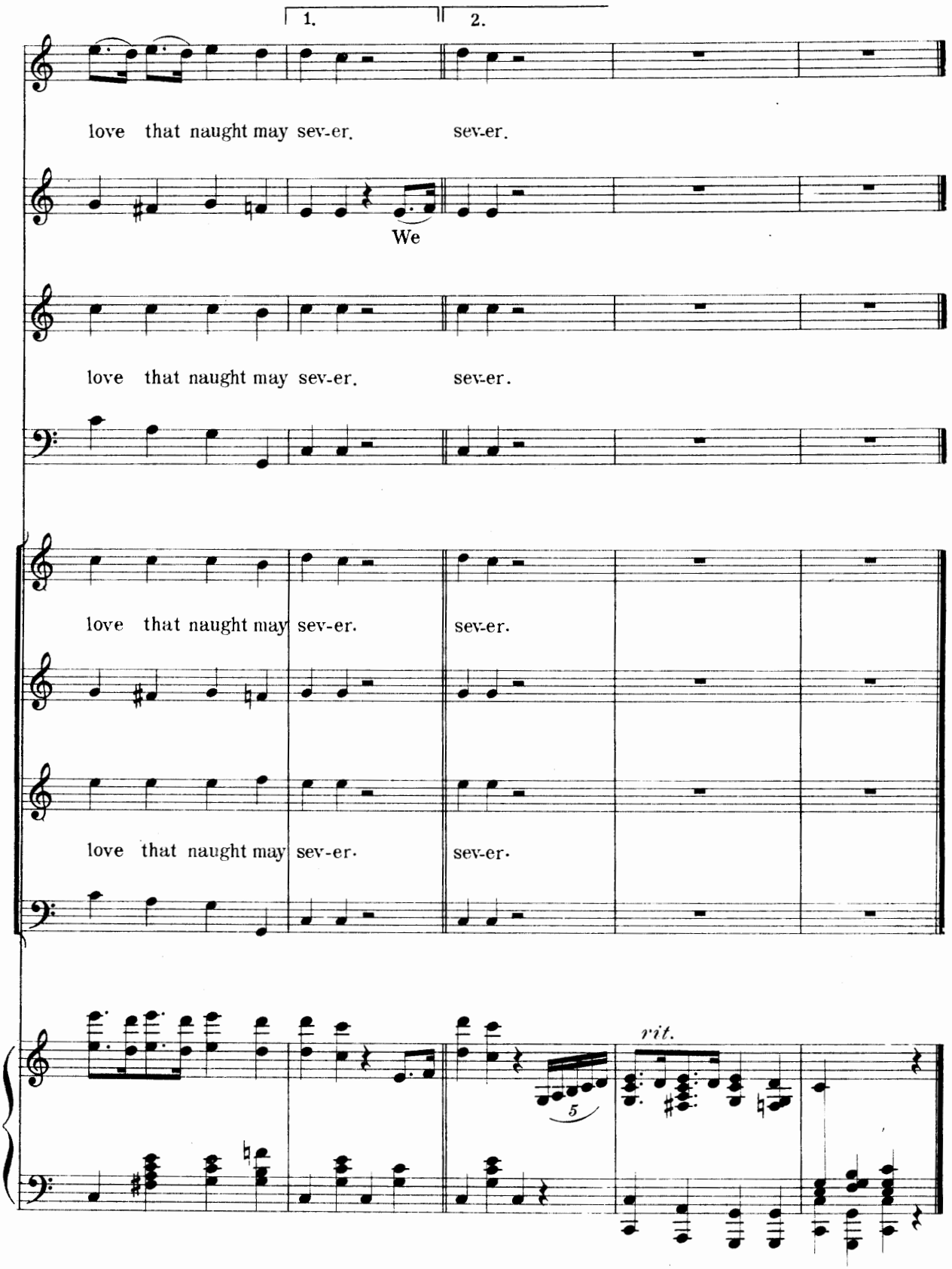

ev - er. Ho! for the love that loves to love, With a
ev - er. Ho! for the love that loves to love, With a
fp
love that naught may sev - er. Then Ho! for the
love that naught may sev - er. Then Ho! for the


love that loves to love, With a love that naught may sev - er.
love that loves to love, With a love that naught may sev - er.
CHORUS.
SOP.
Ho! for the lov - a - ble love that loves, The
ALTO.
TEN.
Ho! for the lov - a - ble love that loves, The
BASS.


love that loves for - ev - er. Ho! for the love that
love that loves for - ev - er. Ho! for the love that


loves to love With a love that naught may
loves to love With a love that naught may


LETITIA.
ritard 2d time only.
Then Ho! for the love that loves to love, With a
ALICE
MARLOW
Then Ho! for the love that loves to love, With a
CRAGSBY.
CHORUS.
sev - er. Ho! for the love that loves With a
sev - er. Ho! for the love that loves With a
5

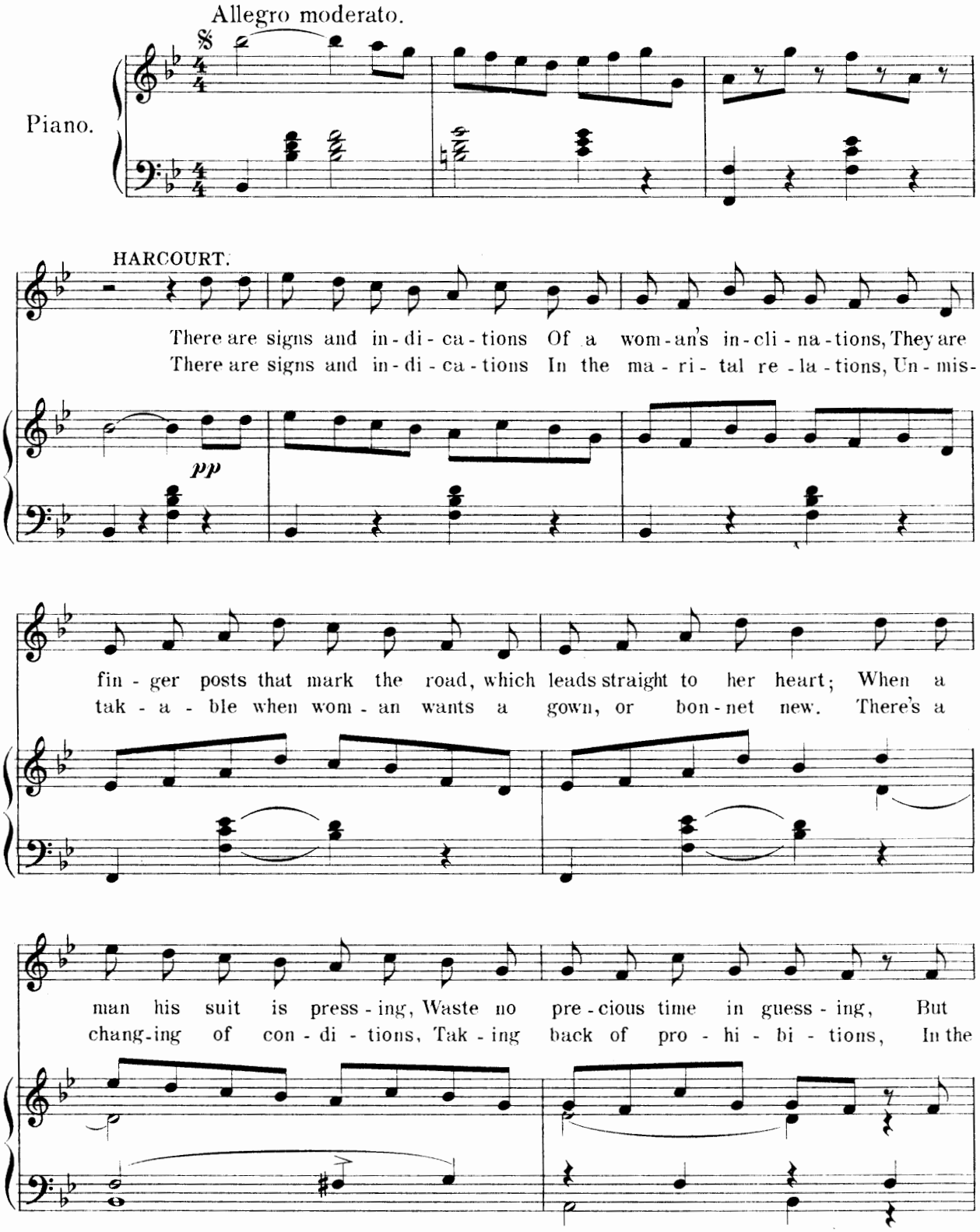

1.
2.
love that naught may sev-er. sev-er.
We
love that naught may sev-er. sev-er.
love that naught may sev-er. sev-er.
love that naught may sev-er. sev-er.
5
rit.

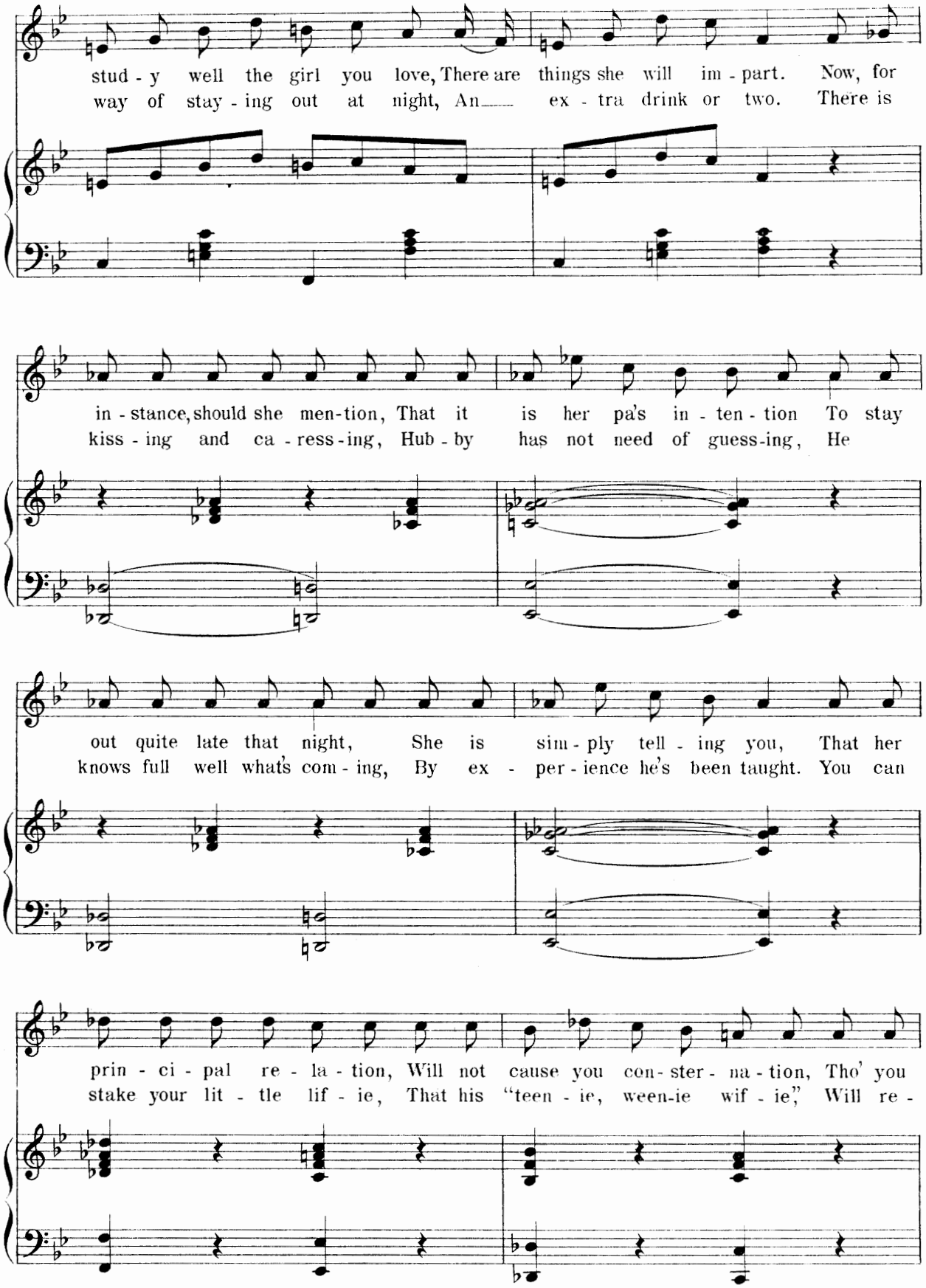
Le Savoir Faire.

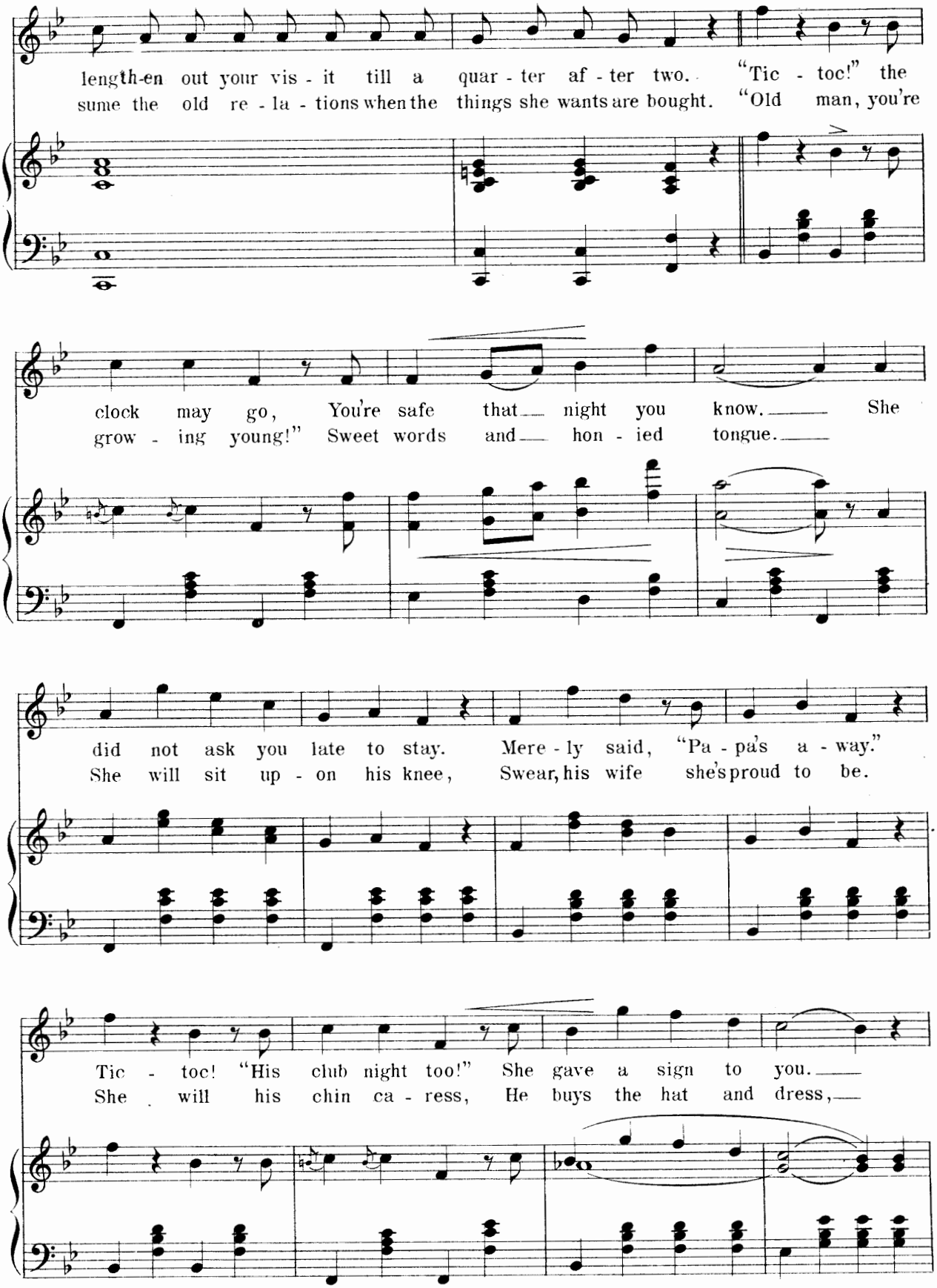
No 14

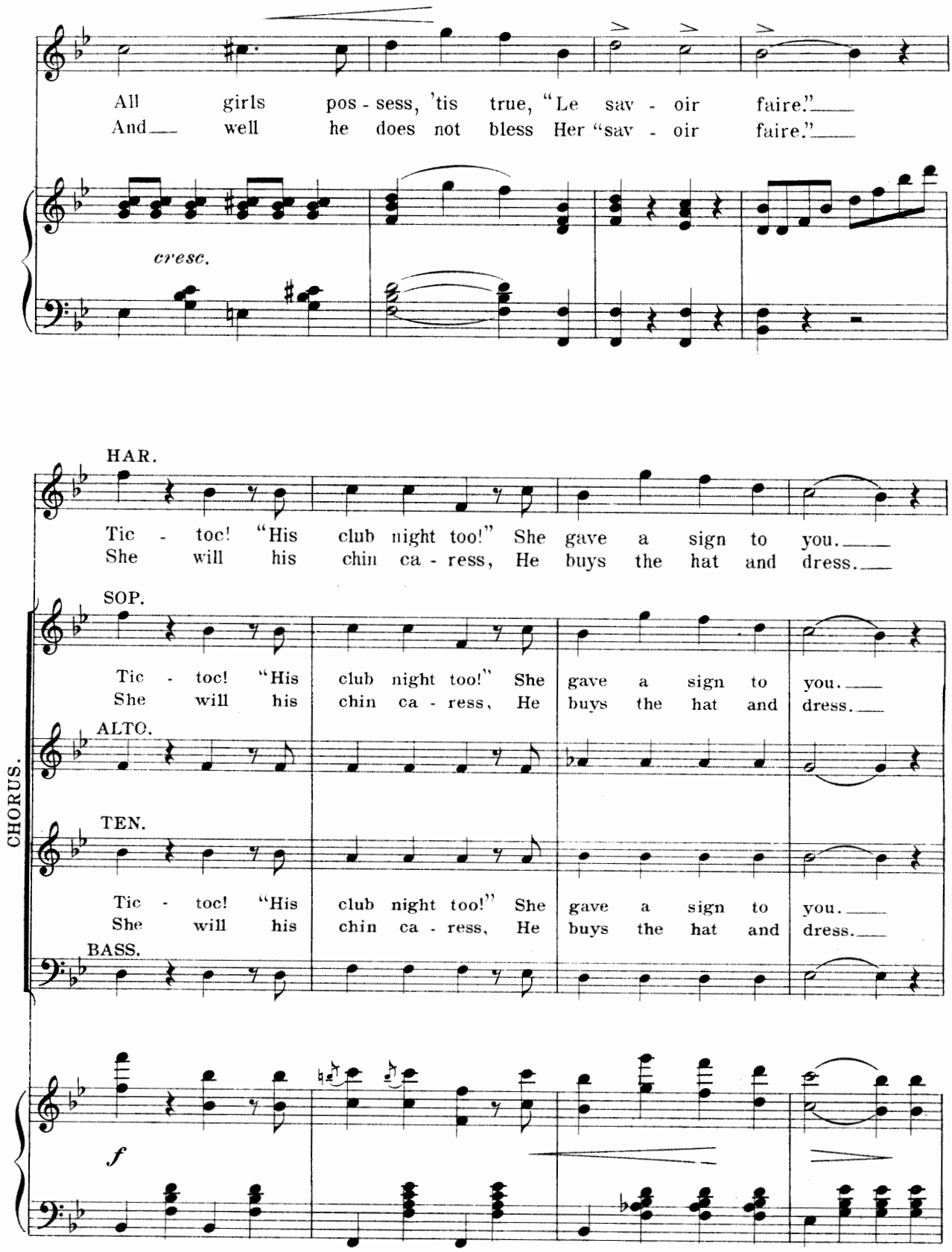
SONG with CHORUS.

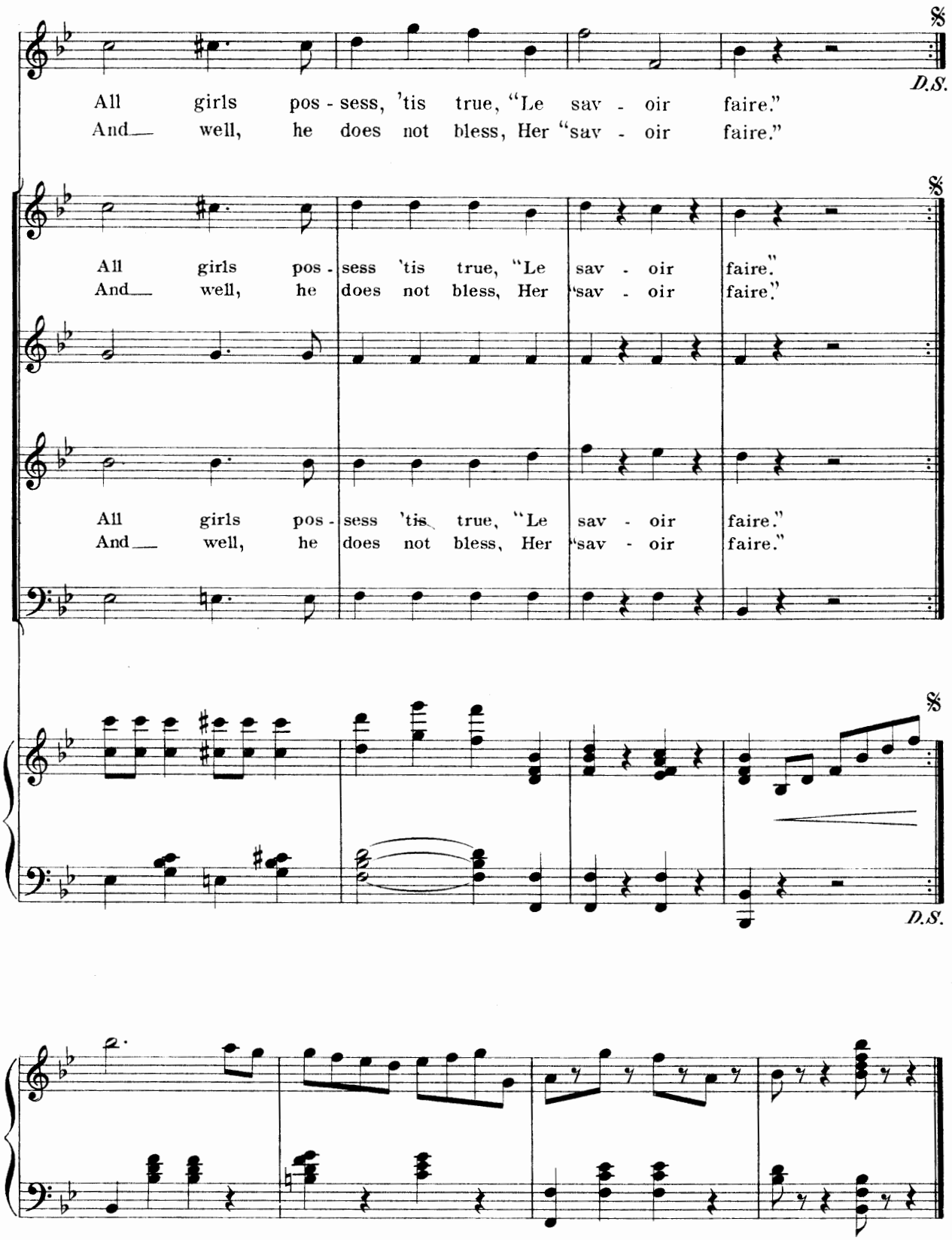
(Harcourt.)




stud - y well the girl you love, There are things she will im - part. Now, for
way of stay - ing out at night, An ex - tra drink or two. There is
in - stance, should she men-tion, That it is her pa's in - ten - tion To stay
kiss - ing and ca - ress - ing, Hub - by has not need of guess-ing, He
out quite late that night, She is sim - ply tell - ing you, That her
knows full well what's com - ing, By ex - per - ience he's been taught. You can
prin - ci - pal re - la - tion, Will not cause you con - ster - na - tion, Tho' you
stake your lit - tle lif - ie, That his "teen - ie, ween-ie wif - ie," Will re -


length-en out your vis - it till a quar - ter af - ter two. "Tic - toc!" the
sume the old re - la - tions when the things she wants are bought. "Old man, you're
clock may go, You're safe that night you know. She
grow - ing young!" Sweet words and hon - ied tongue.
did not ask you late to stay. Mere - ly said, "Pa - pa's a - way."
She will sit up - on his knee, Swear, his wife she's proud to be.
Tic - toc! "His club night too!" She gave a sign to you.
She will his chin ca - ress, He buys the hat and dress,


All girls pos - sess, 'tis true, "Le sav - oir faire."
And well he does not bless Her "sav - oir faire."
cresc.
HAR.
Tic - toc! "His club night too!" She gave a sign to you.
She will his chin ca - ress, He buys the hat and dress.
SOP.
Tic - toc! "His club night too!" She gave a sign to you.
She will his chin ca - ress, He buys the hat and dress.
ALTO.
TEN.
Tic - toc! "His club night too!" She gave a sign to you.
She will his chin ca - ress, He buys the hat and dress.
BASS.
CHORUS.
f

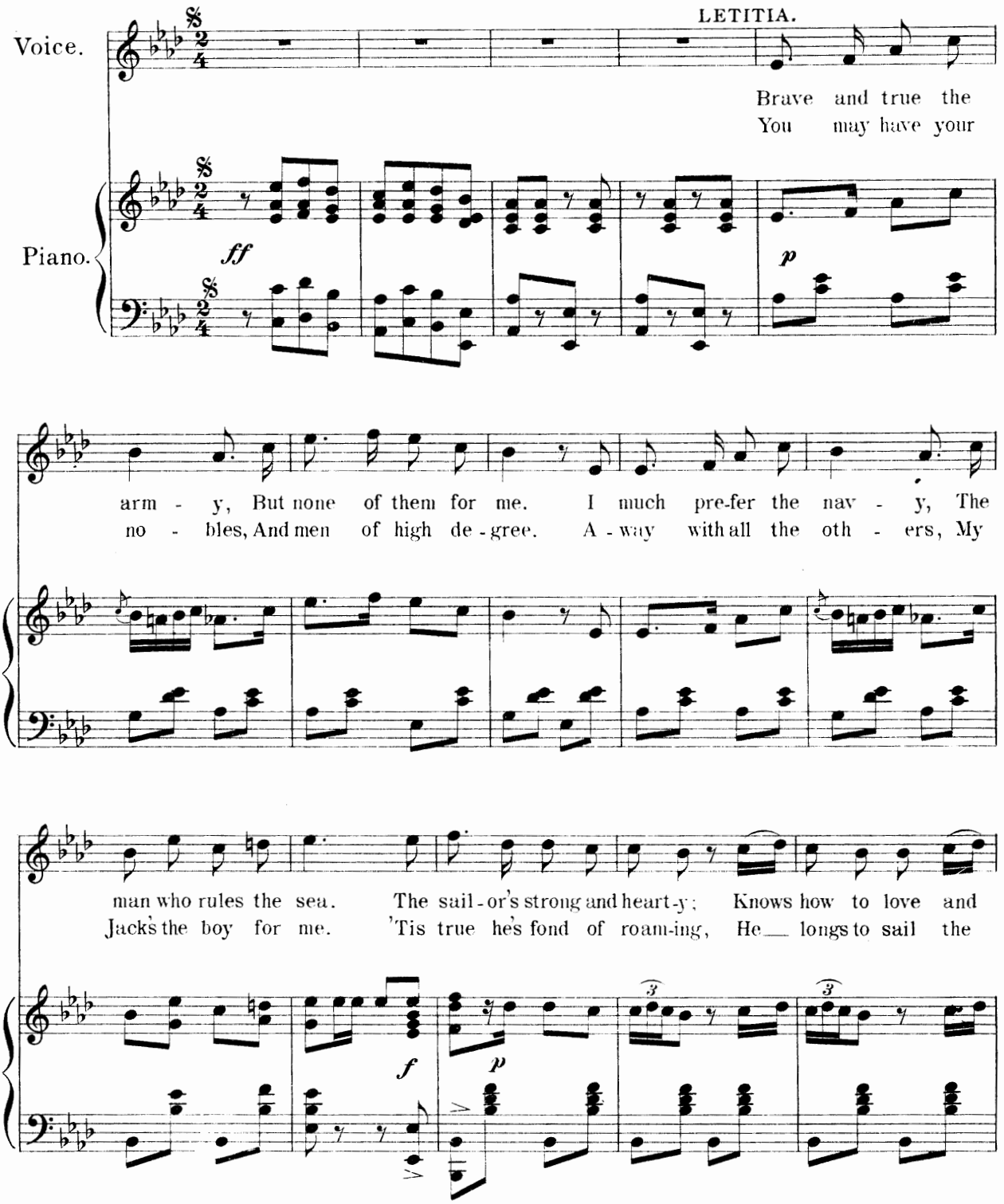

All girls pos - sess, 'tis true, "Le sav - oir faire."
And well, he does not bless, Her "sav - oir faire."
D.S.
All girls pos - sess 'tis true, "Le sav - oir faire."
And well, he does not bless, Her "sav - oir faire."
All girls pos - sess 'tis true, "Le sav - oir faire."
And well, he does not bless, Her "sav - oir faire."
D.S.

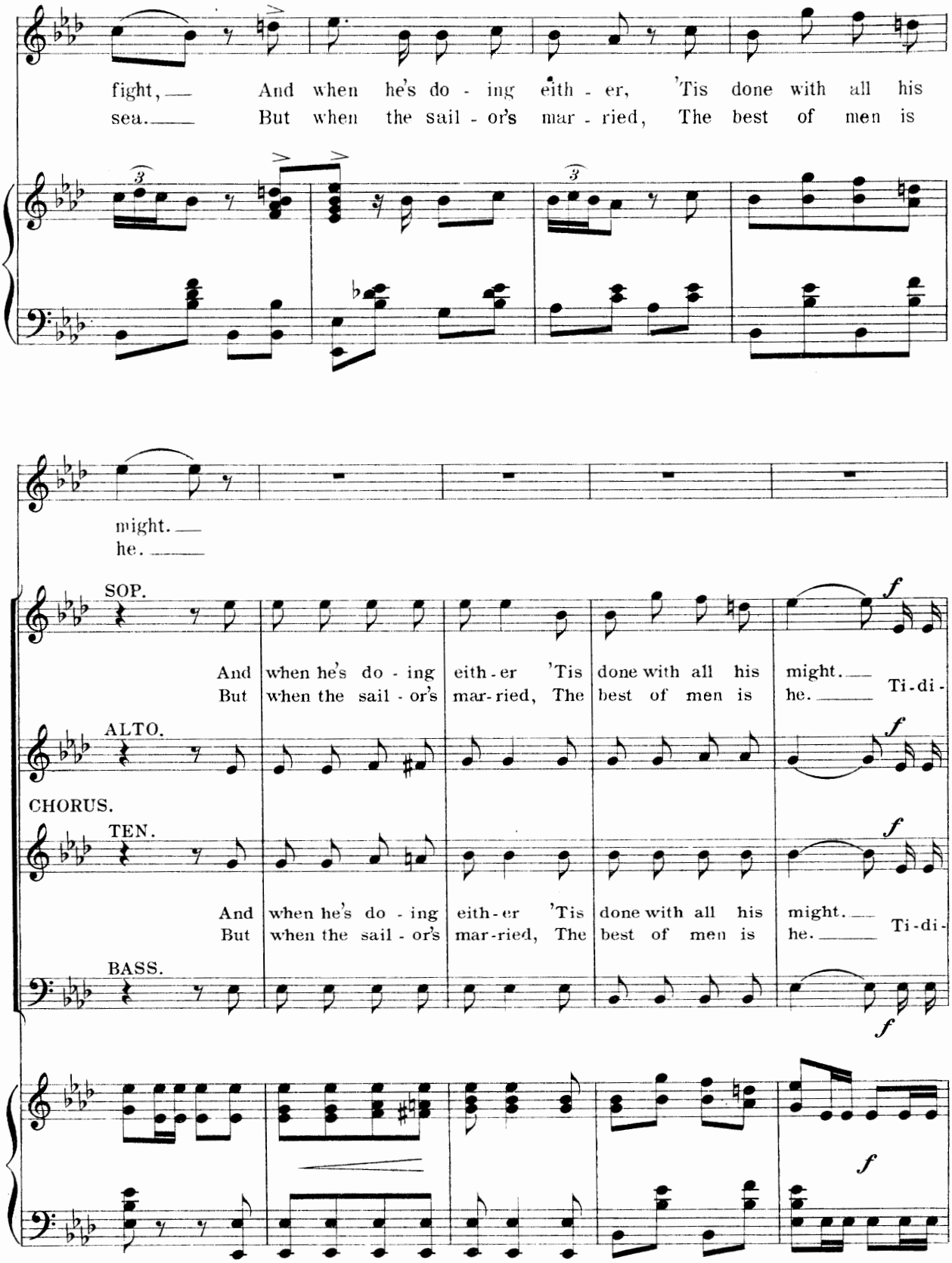
The Navy.

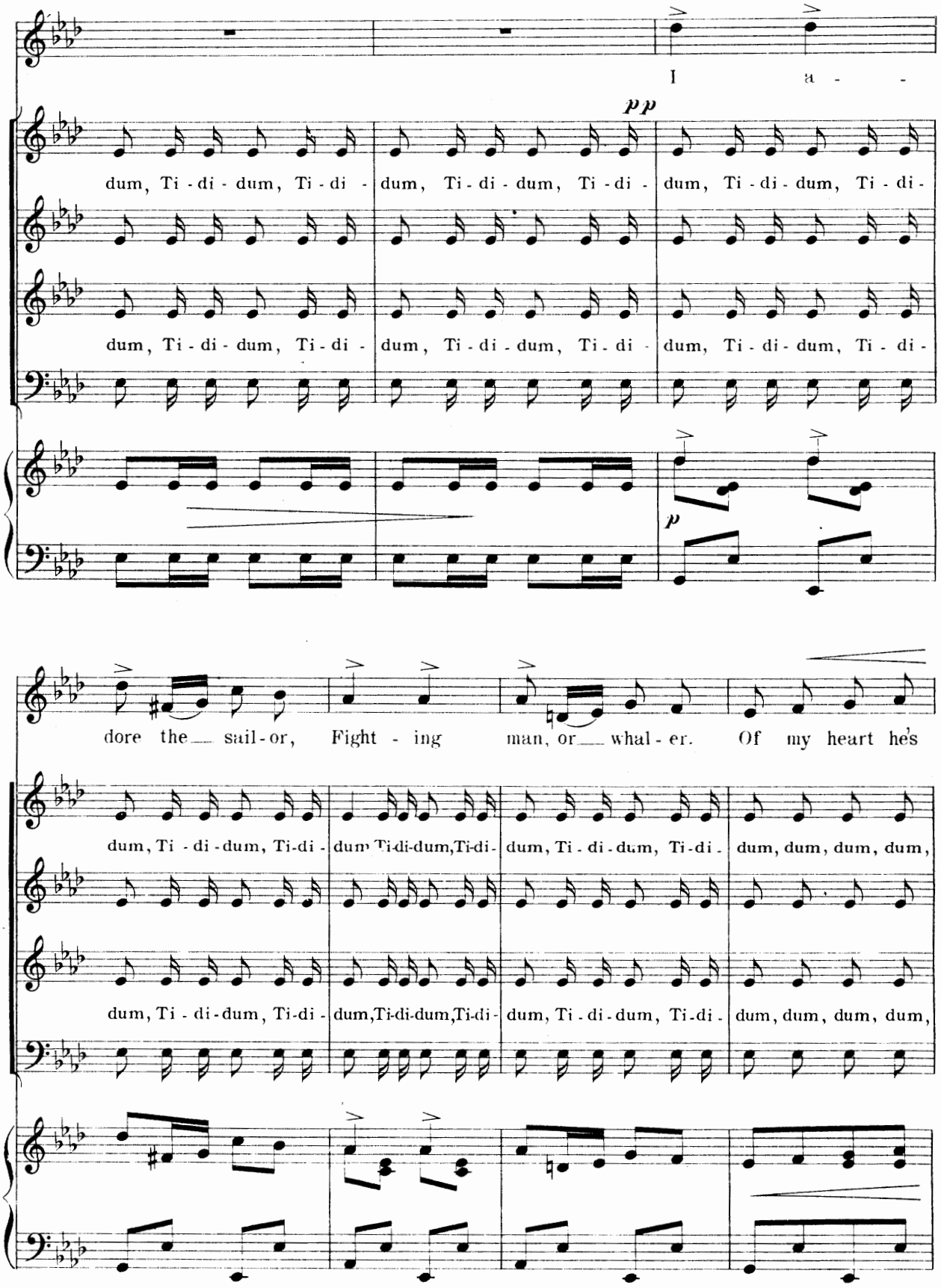
SONG AND CHORUS.

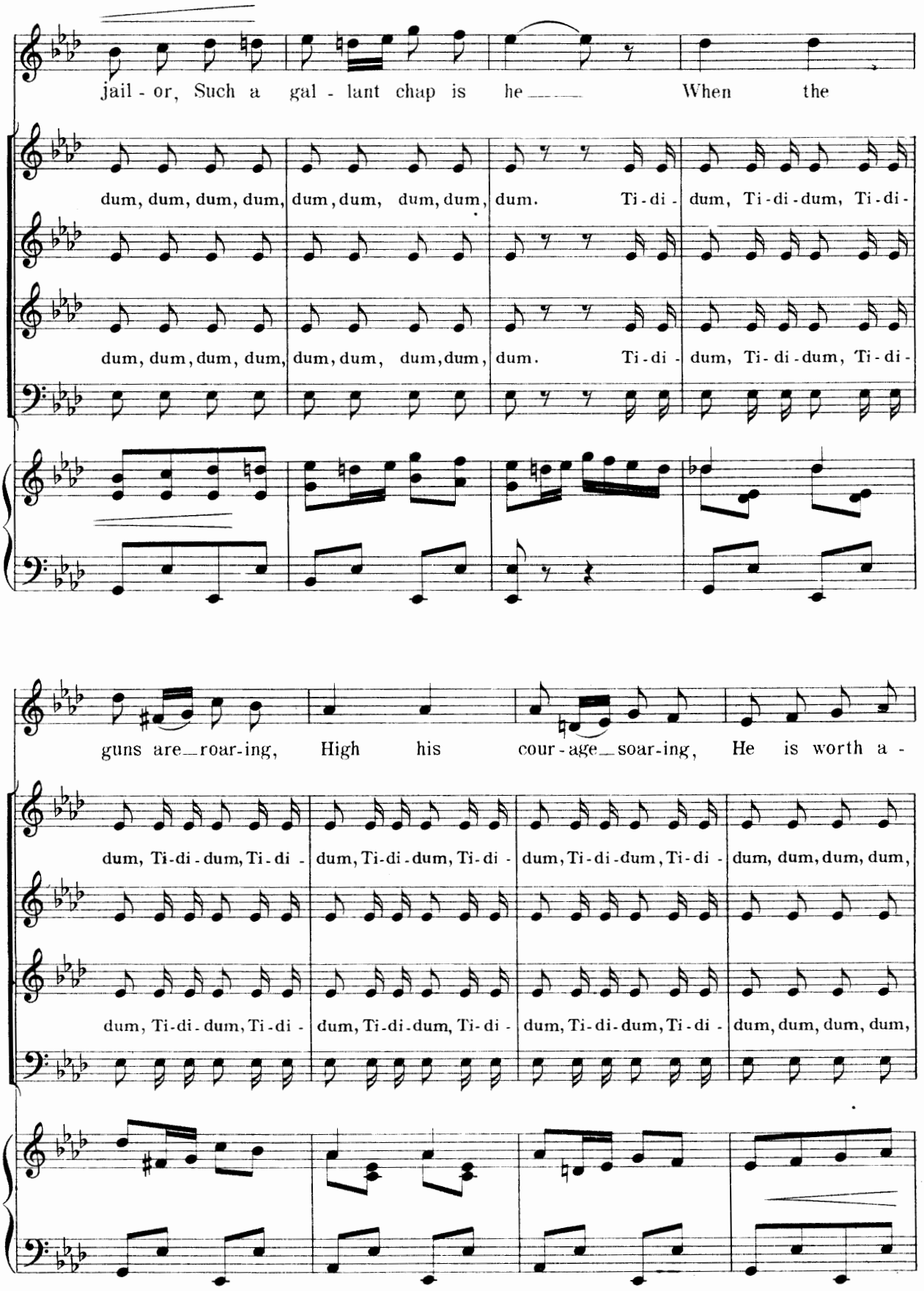
No. 15.

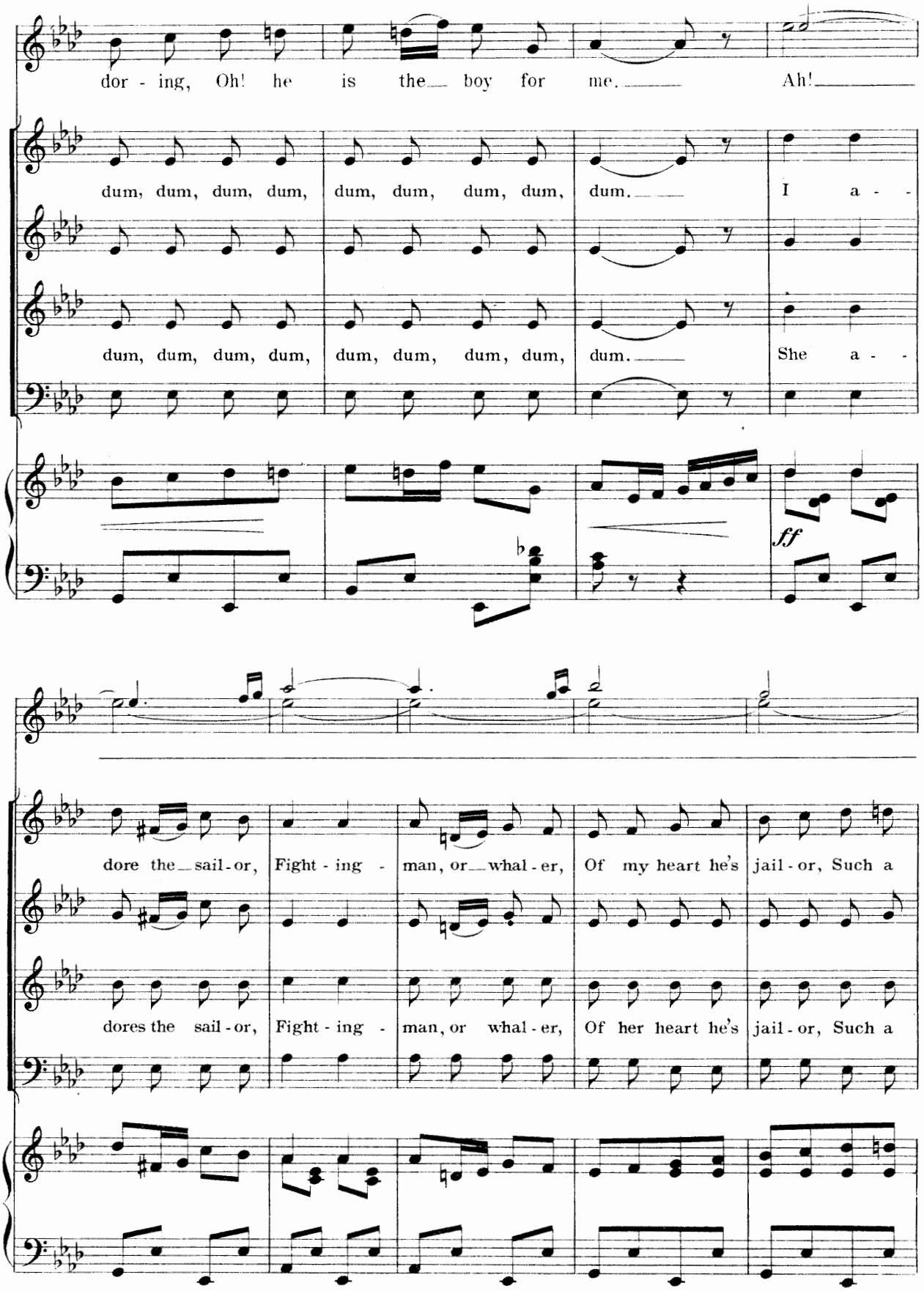
(Letitia and Chorus.)

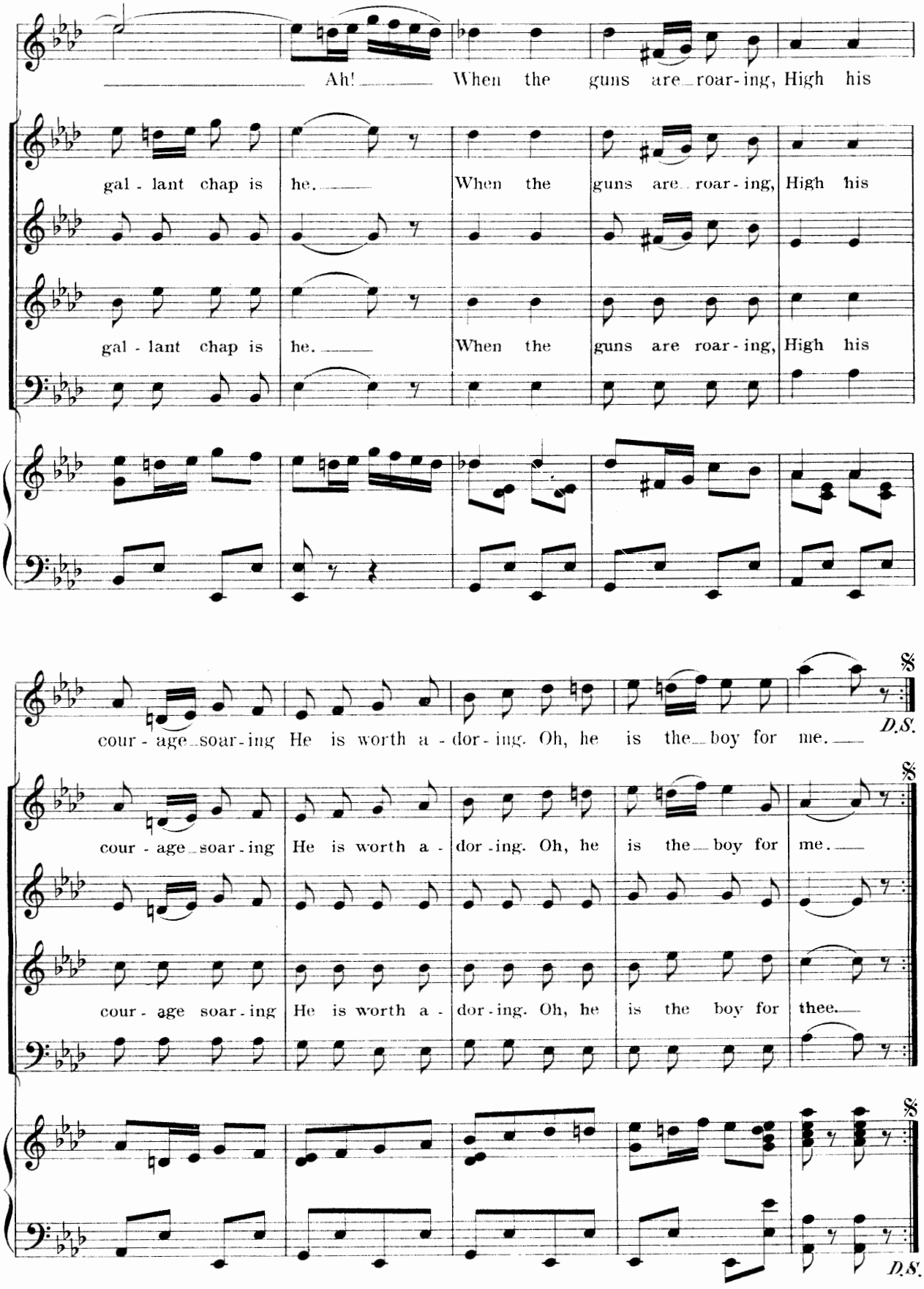



fight, — And when he's do - ing eith - er, 'Tis done with all his
sea. — But when the sail - or's mar - ried, The best of men is
might. —
he. —
SOP.
And when he's do - ing eith - er 'Tis done with all his might. —
But when the sail - or's mar - ried, The best of men is he. —
Ti - di -
ALTO.
CHORUS.
TEN.
And when he's do - ing eith - er 'Tis done with all his might. —
But when the sail - or's mar - ried, The best of men is he. —
Ti - di -
BASS.
f
f
f
f
f


I a - -
pp
dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di -
dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di -
p
dore the sail - or, Fight - ing man, or whal - er. Of my heart he's
dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, dum, dum, dum,
dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, dum, dum, dum,


jail - or, Such a gal - lant chap is he When the
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di -
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. Ti - di - dum, Ti - di - dum, Ti - di -
guns are roar-ing, High his cour - age soar-ing, He is worth a -
dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, dum, dum, dum,
dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, Ti-di - dum, dum, dum, dum,


dor - ing, Oh! he is the boy for me. Ah!
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. I a - -
dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum, dum. She a - -
ff
dore the sail-or, Fight - ing - man, or whal - er, Of my heart he's jail - or, Such a
dores the sail-or, Fight - ing - man, or whal - er, Of her heart he's jail - or, Such a

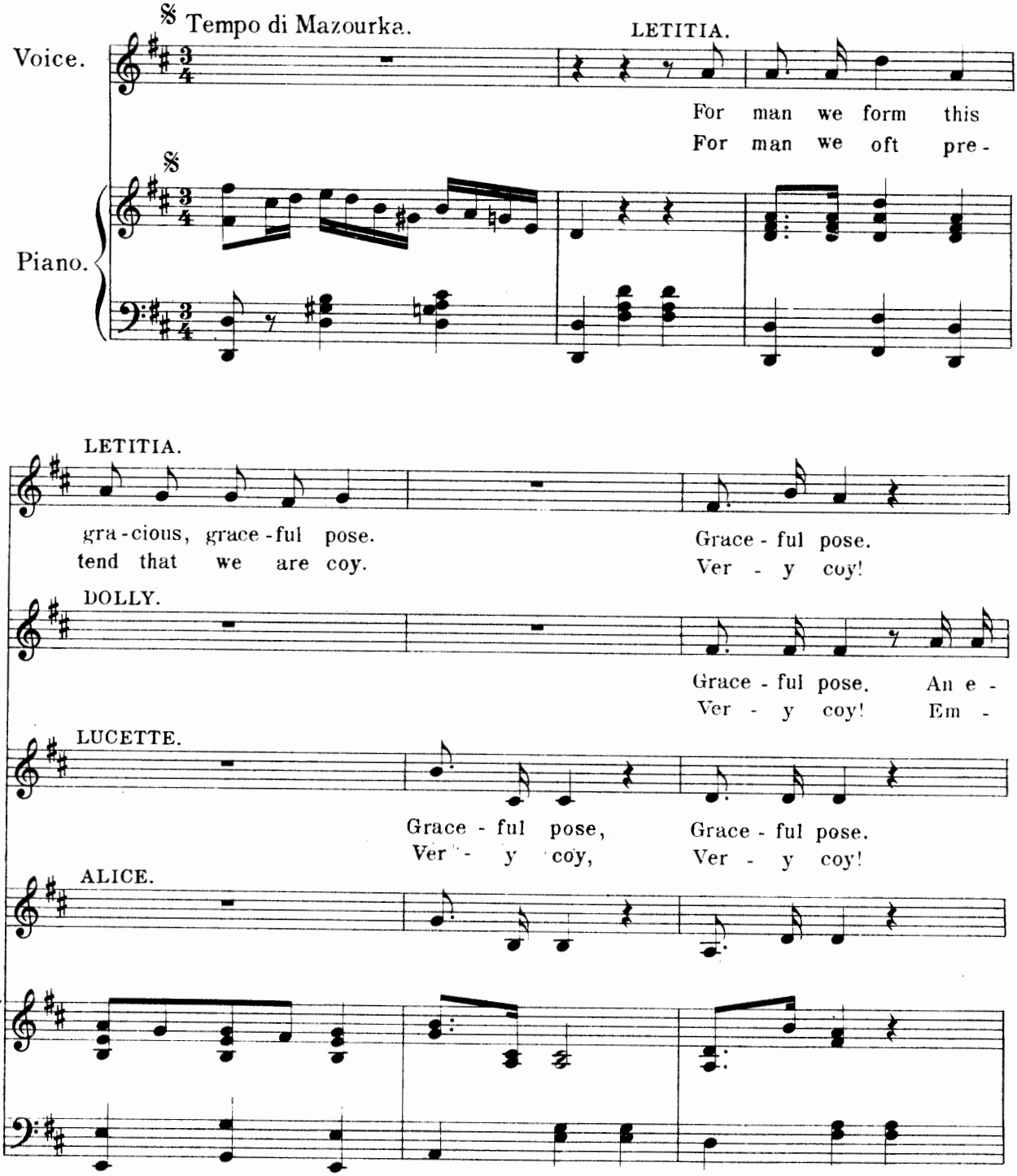

Ah! When the guns are roar-ing, High his
gal-lant chap is he. When the guns are roar-ing, High his
gal-lant chap is he. When the guns are roar-ing, High his
cour-age soar-ing He is worth a-dor-ing. Oh, he is the boy for me.
D.S.
cour-age soar-ing He is worth a-dor-ing. Oh, he is the boy for me.
cour-age soar-ing He is worth a-dor-ing. Oh, he is the boy for thee.
D.S.

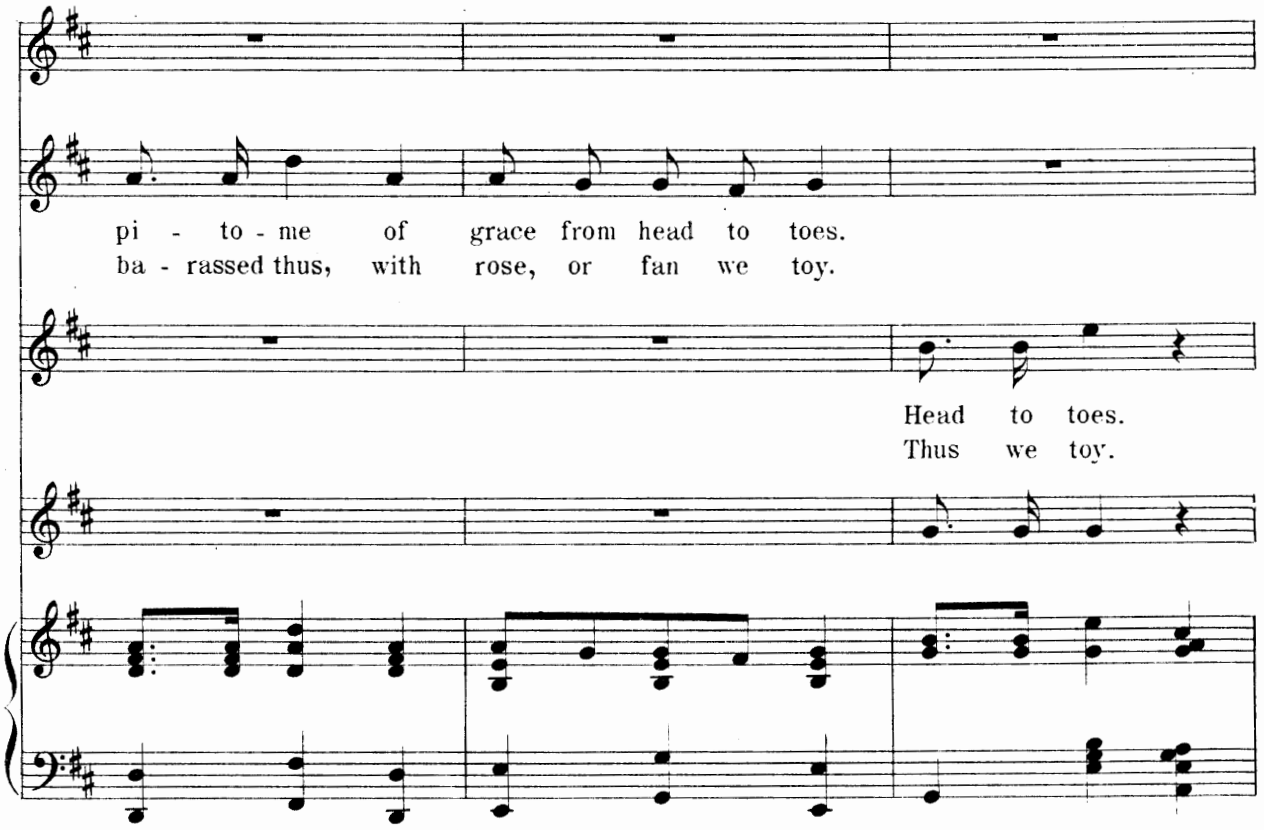
For the Benefit of Man.

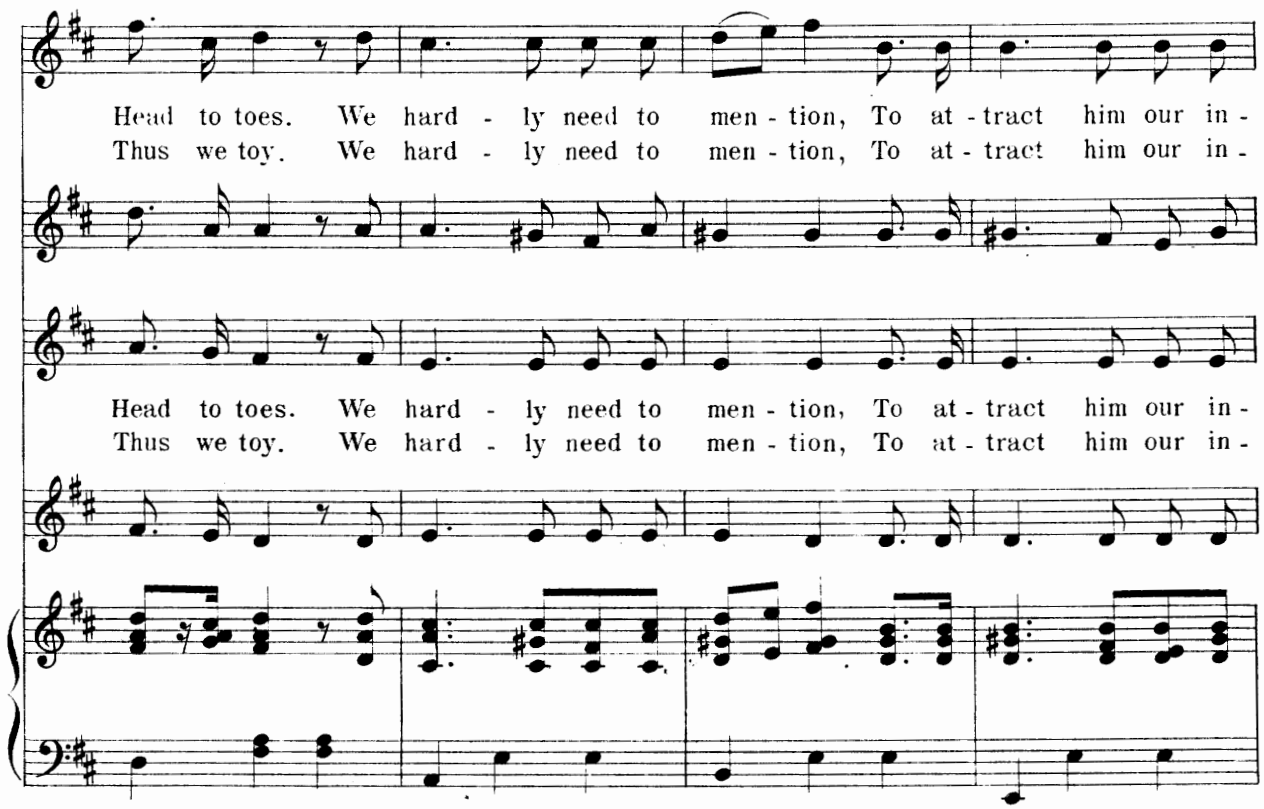
QUARTETTE.

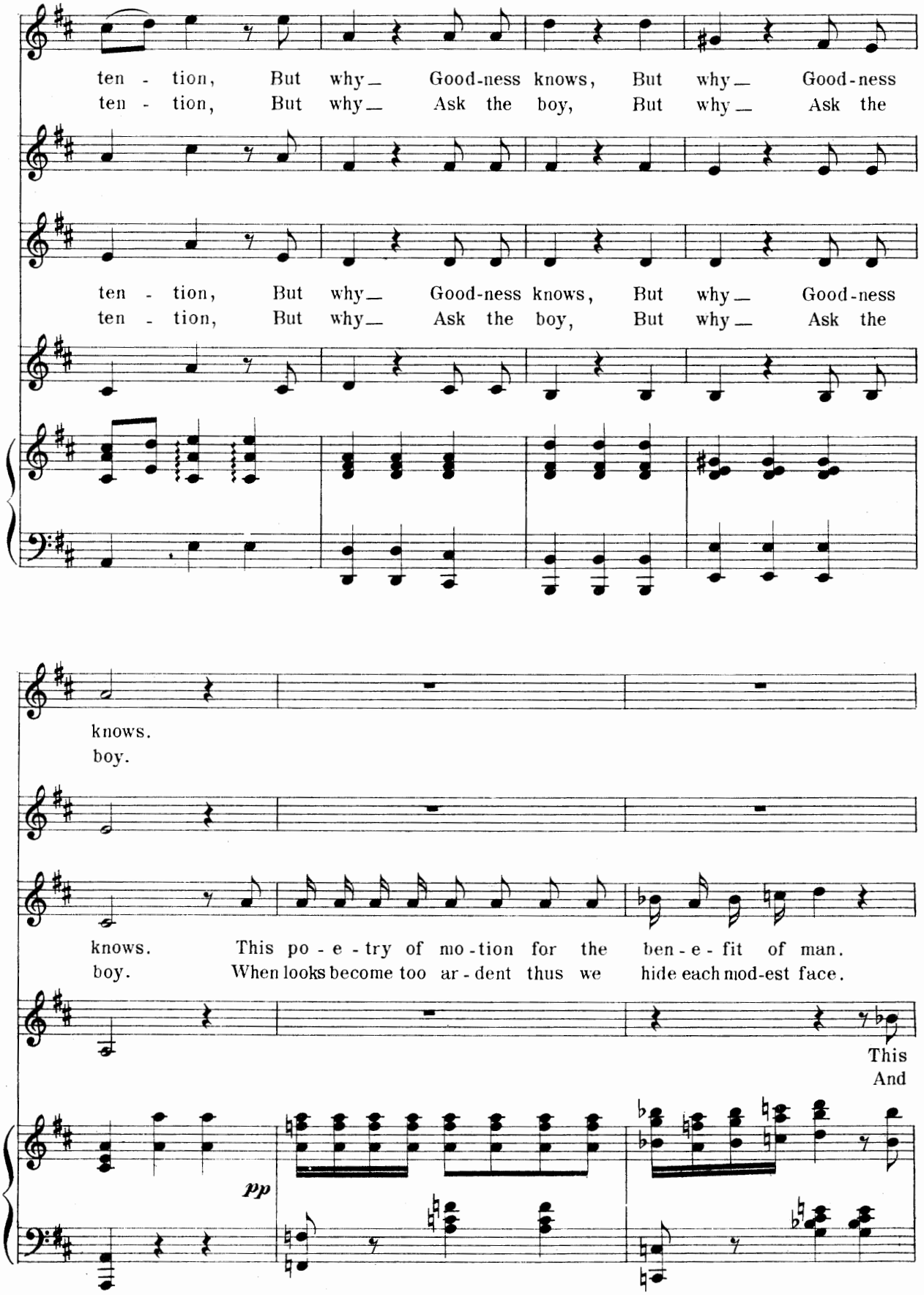
No 16.

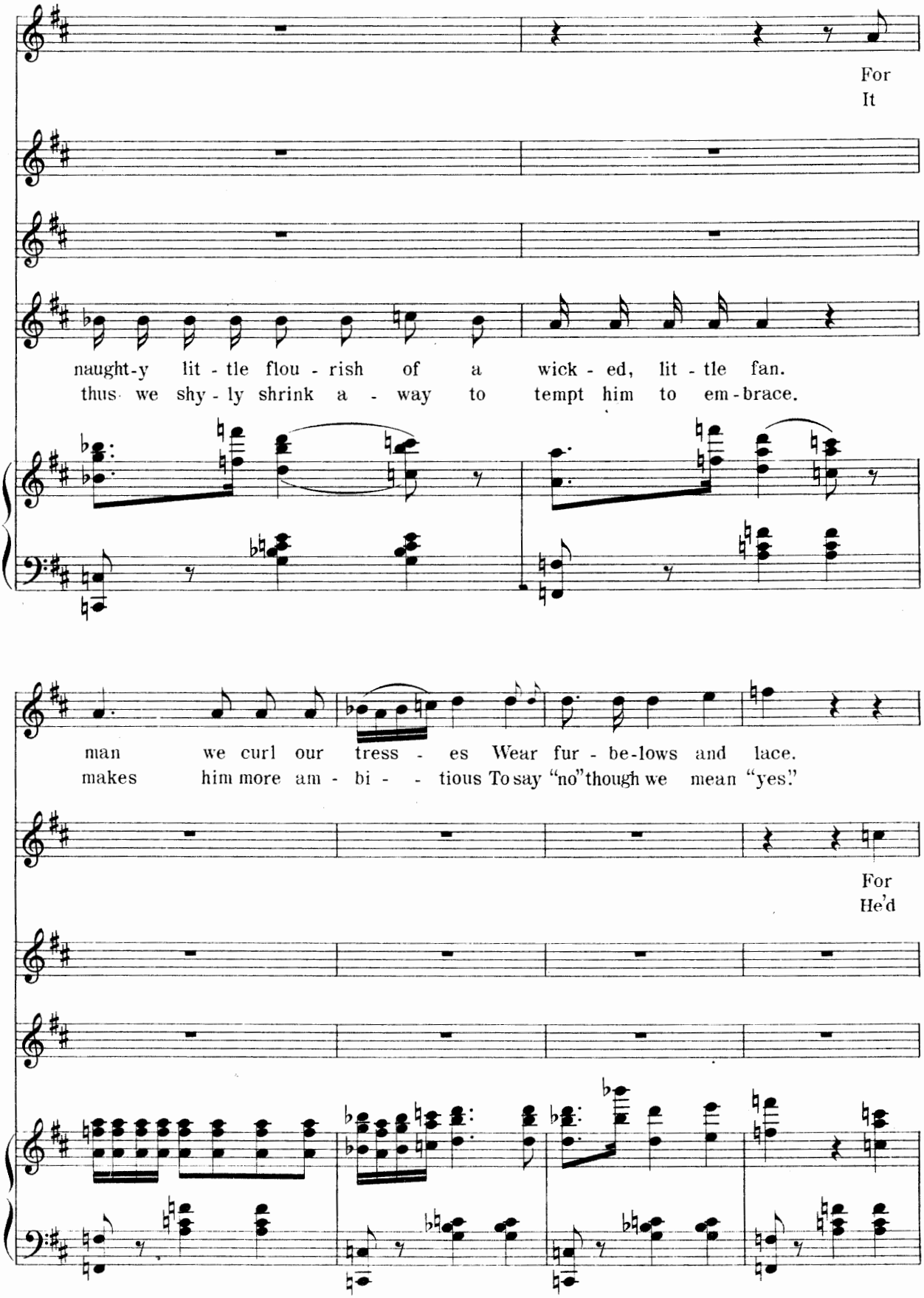
(Letitia, Dolly, Lucette and Alice.)

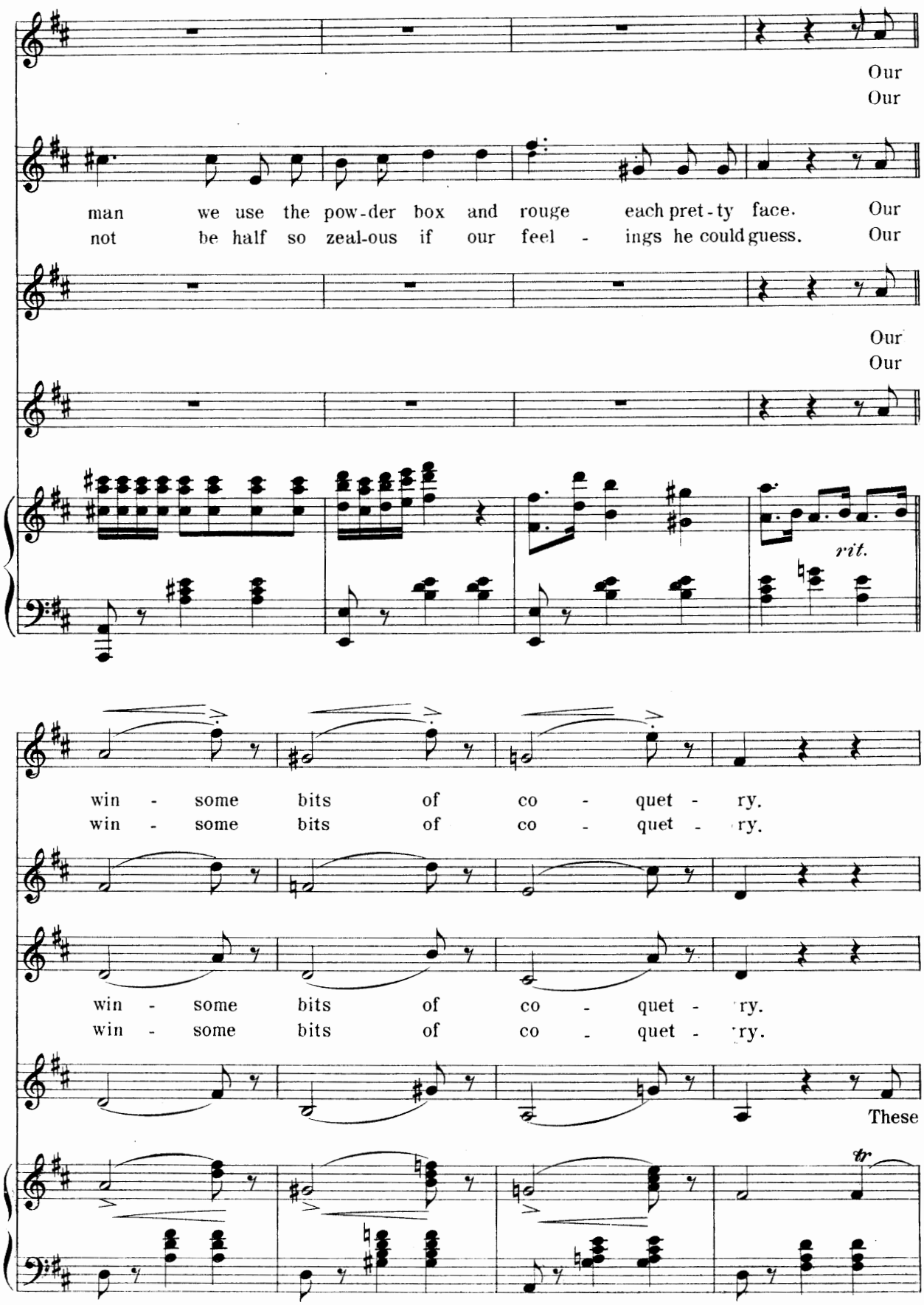


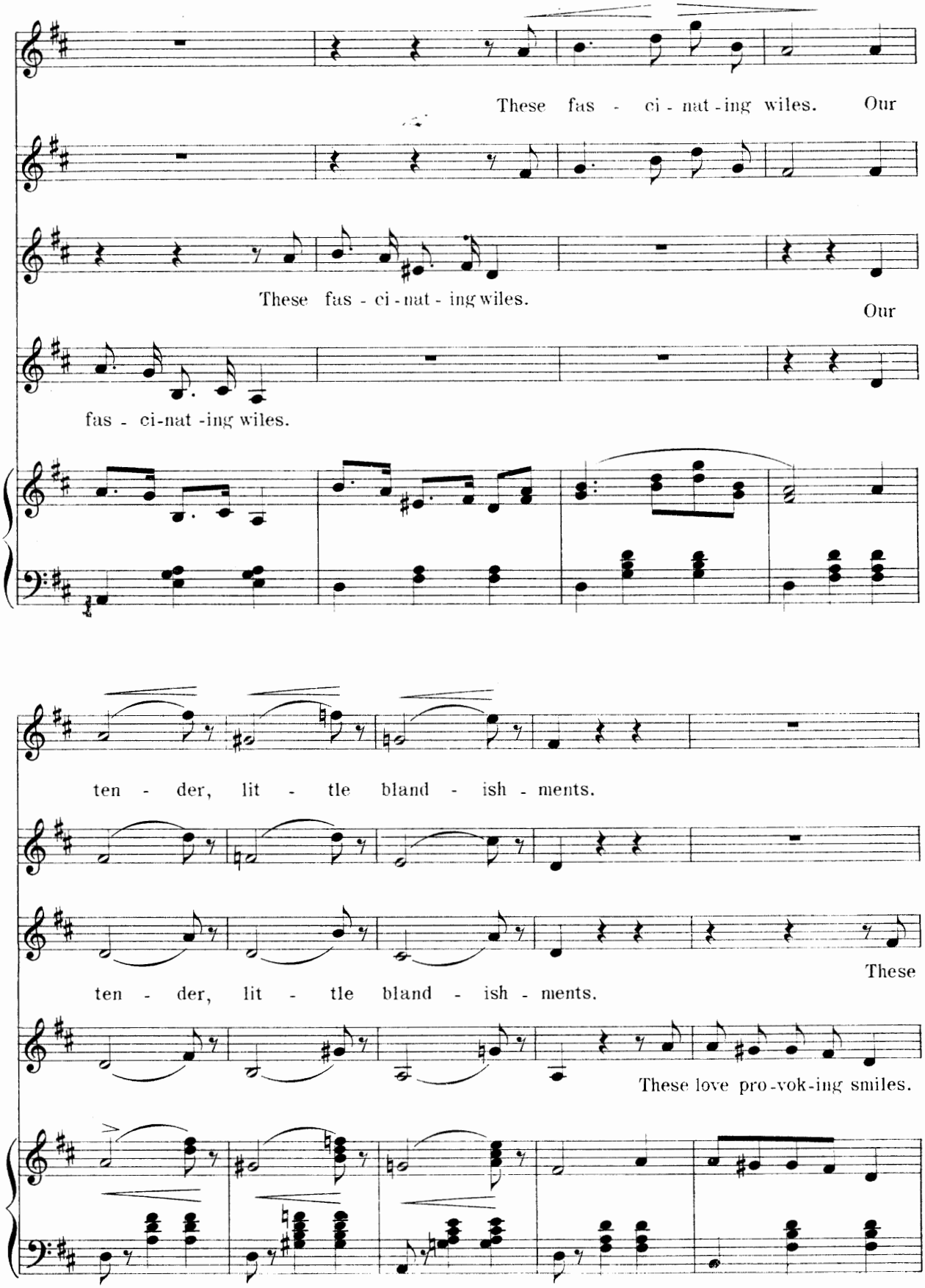

pi - to - me of grace from head to toes.
ba - rassed thus, with rose, or fan we toy.
Head to toes.
Thus we toy.

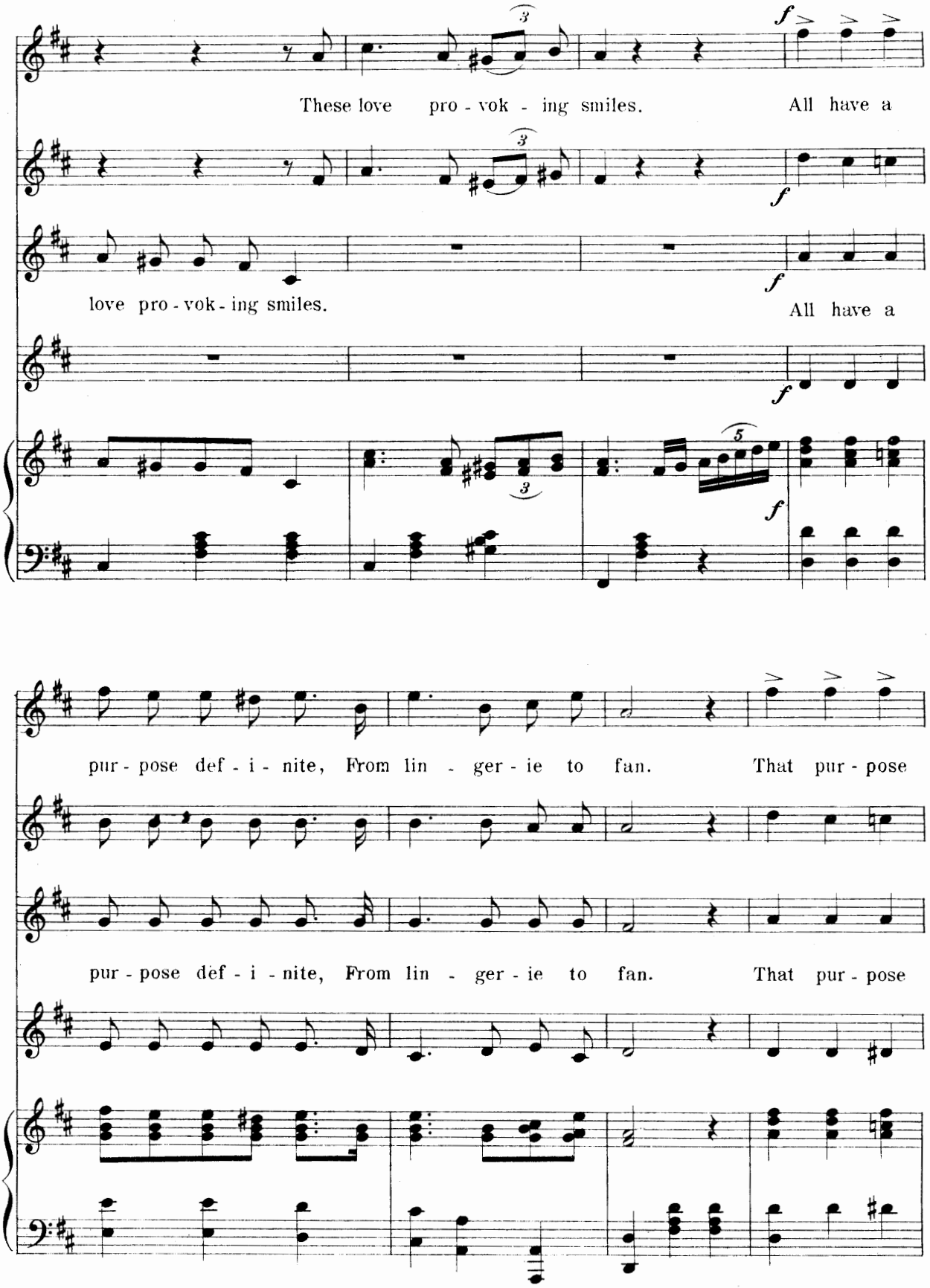

Head to toes. We hard - ly need to men - tion, To at - tract him our in -
Thus we toy. We hard - ly need to men - tion, To at - tract him our in -
Head to toes. We hard - ly need to men - tion, To at - tract him our in -
Thus we toy. We hard - ly need to men - tion, To at - tract him our in -

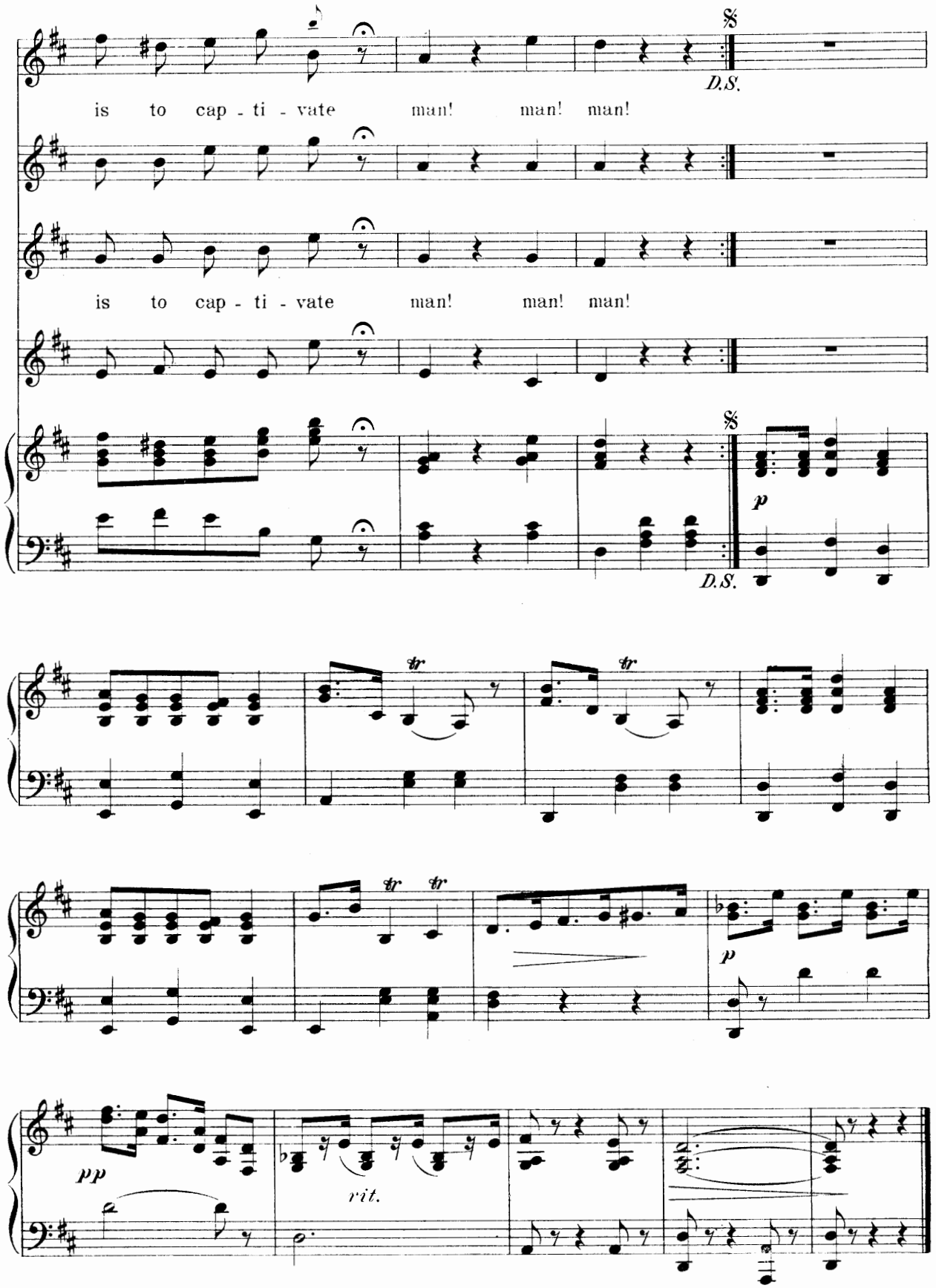

ten - tion, But why_ Good-ness knows, But why_ Good-ness
ten - tion, But why_ Ask the boy, But why_ Ask the
ten - tion, But why_ Good-ness knows, But why_ Good-ness
ten - tion, But why_ Ask the boy, But why_ Ask the
knows.
boy.
knows. This po - e - try of mo - tion for the ben - e - fit of man.
boy. When looks become too ar - dent thus we hide each mod-est face.
This
And
pp


For
It
naught-y lit - tle flou - rish of a wick - ed, lit - tle fan.
thus we shy - ly shrink a - way to tempt him to em - brace.
man we curl our tress - es Wear fur - be-lows and lace.
makes him more am - bi - - tious To say "no" though we mean "yes."
For
He'd


Our
Our
man we use the pow-der box and rouge each pret-ty face. Our
not be half so zeal-ous if our feel - ings he could guess. Our
Our
Our
rit.
win - some bits of co - quet - ry.
win - some bits of co - quet - ry.
win - some bits of co - quet - ry.
win - some bits of co - quet - ry.
These
tr


These fas - ci - nat - ing wiles. Our
These fas - ci - nat - ing wiles.
Our
fas - ci-nat -ing wiles.
ten - der, lit - tle bland - ish - ments.
ten - der, lit - tle bland - ish - ments.
These
These love pro-vok-ing smiles.


These love pro - vok - ing smiles. All have a
love pro - vok - ing smiles. All have a
pur - pose def - i - nite, From lin - ger - ie to fan. That pur - pose
pur - pose def - i - nite, From lin - ger - ie to fan. That pur - pose


is to cap - ti - vate man! man! man!
D.S.
is to cap - ti - vate man! man! man!
D.S.
p
tr
tr
tr
tr
p
pp
rit.

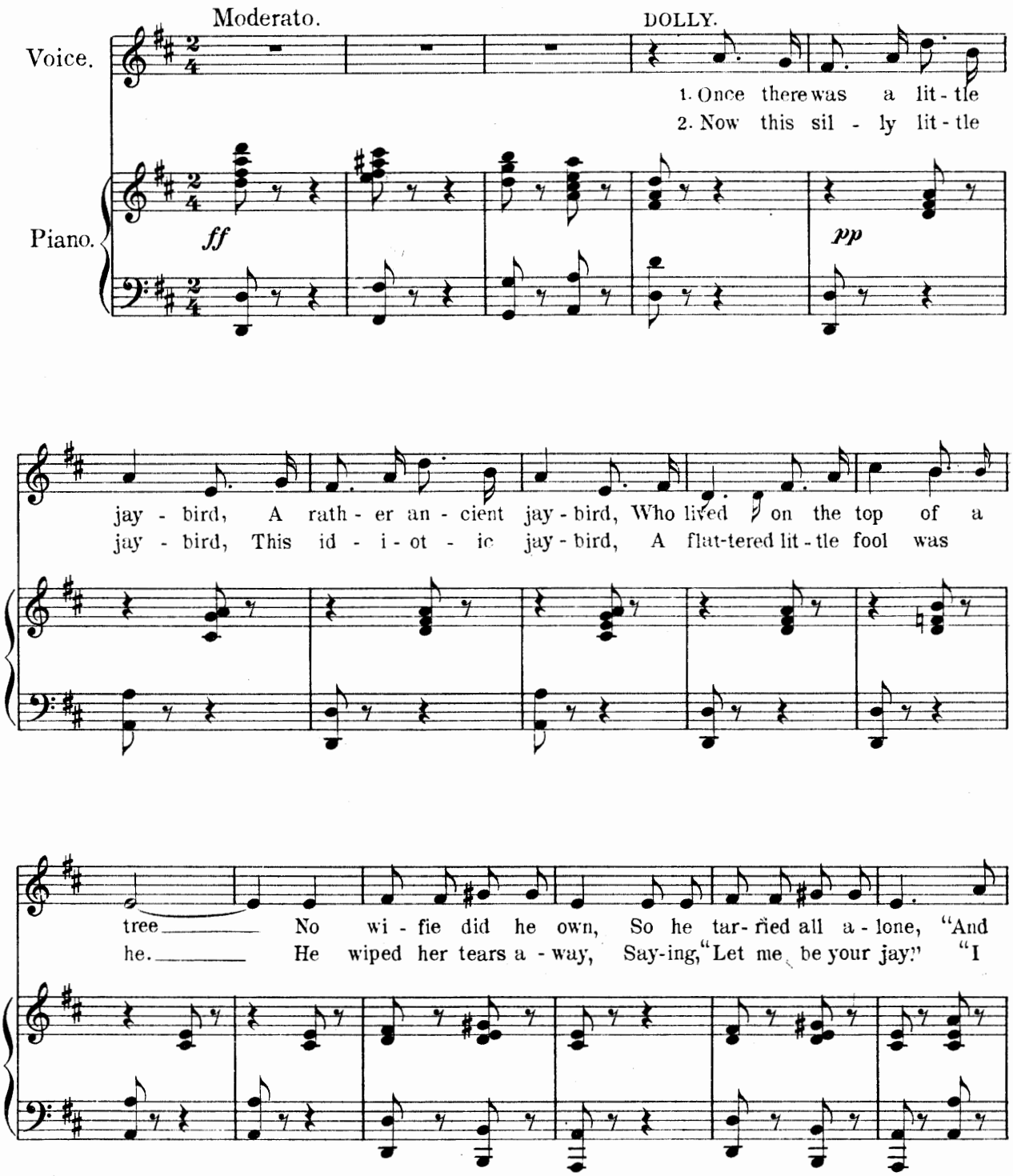
The Lay of the Jay.

No 17.

DOLLY.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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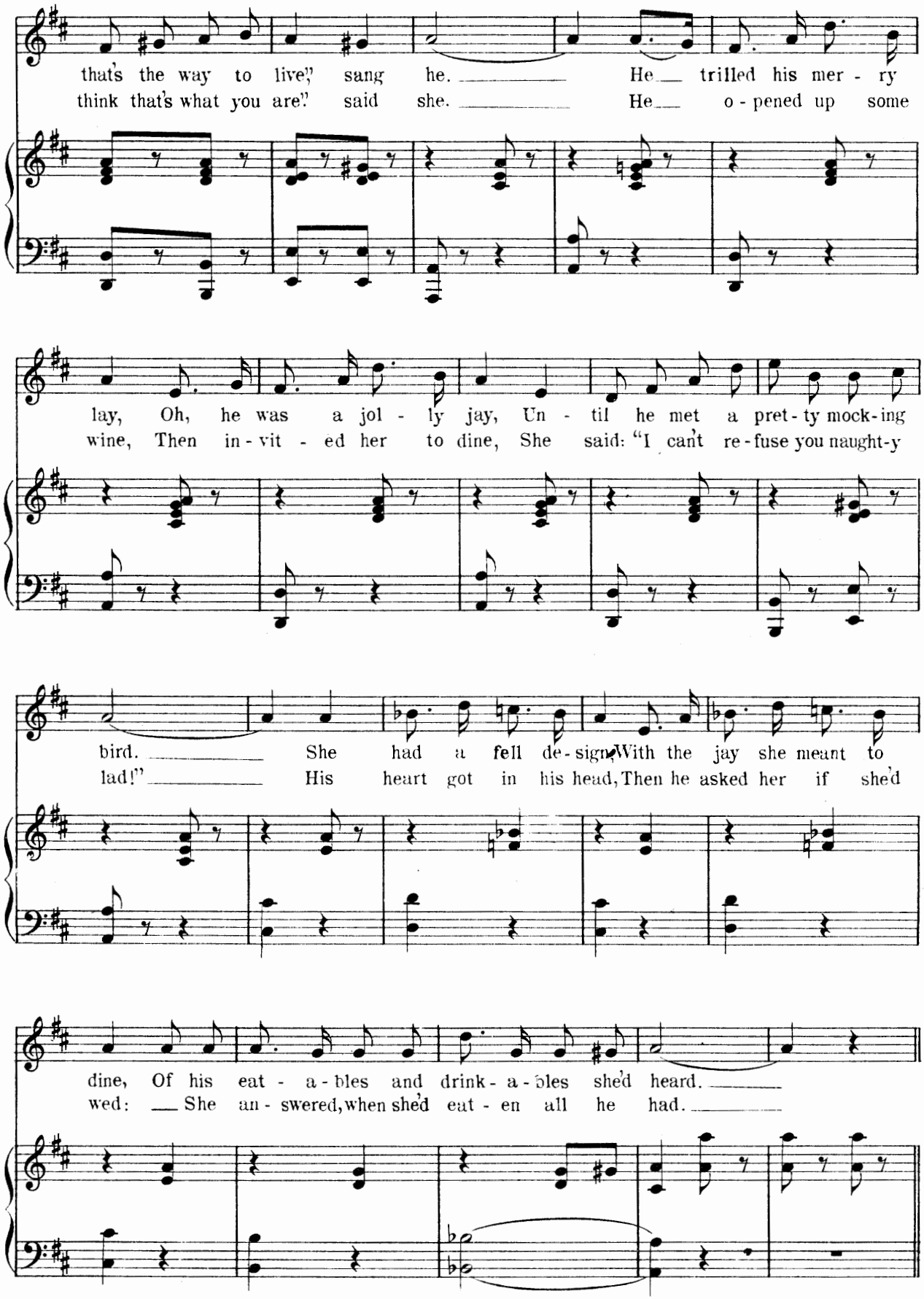
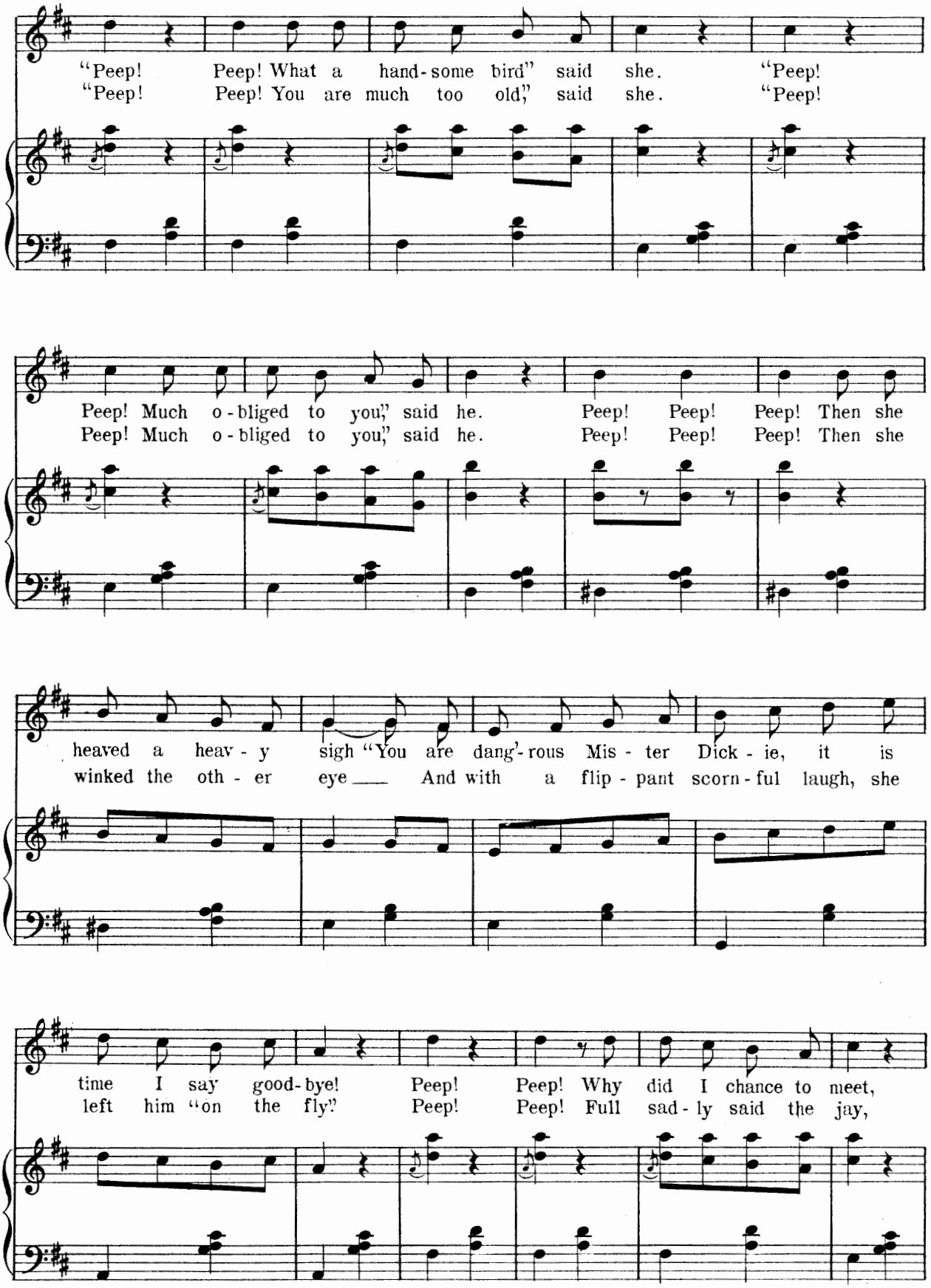
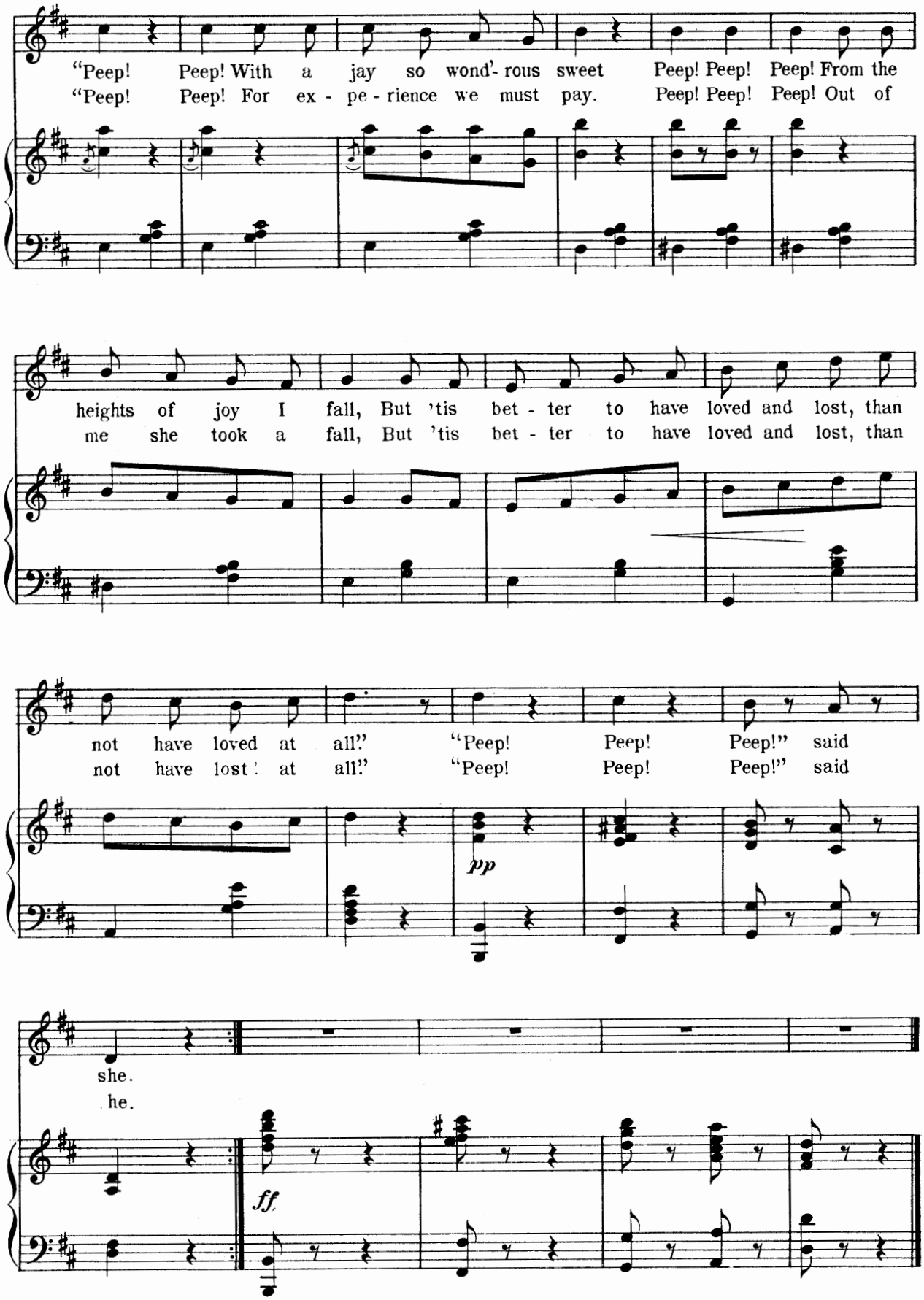

that's the way to live," sang he. He trilled his mer - ry
think that's what you are." said she. He o - pened up some
lay, Oh, he was a jol - ly jay, Un - til he met a pret - ty mock - ing
wine, Then in - vit - ed her to dine, She said: "I can't re - fuse you naught - y
bird. She had a fell de - sign With the jay she meant to
lad!" His heart got in his head, Then he asked her if she'd
dine, Of his eat - a - bles and drink - a - bles she'd heard.
wed: She an - swered, when she'd eat - en all he had.



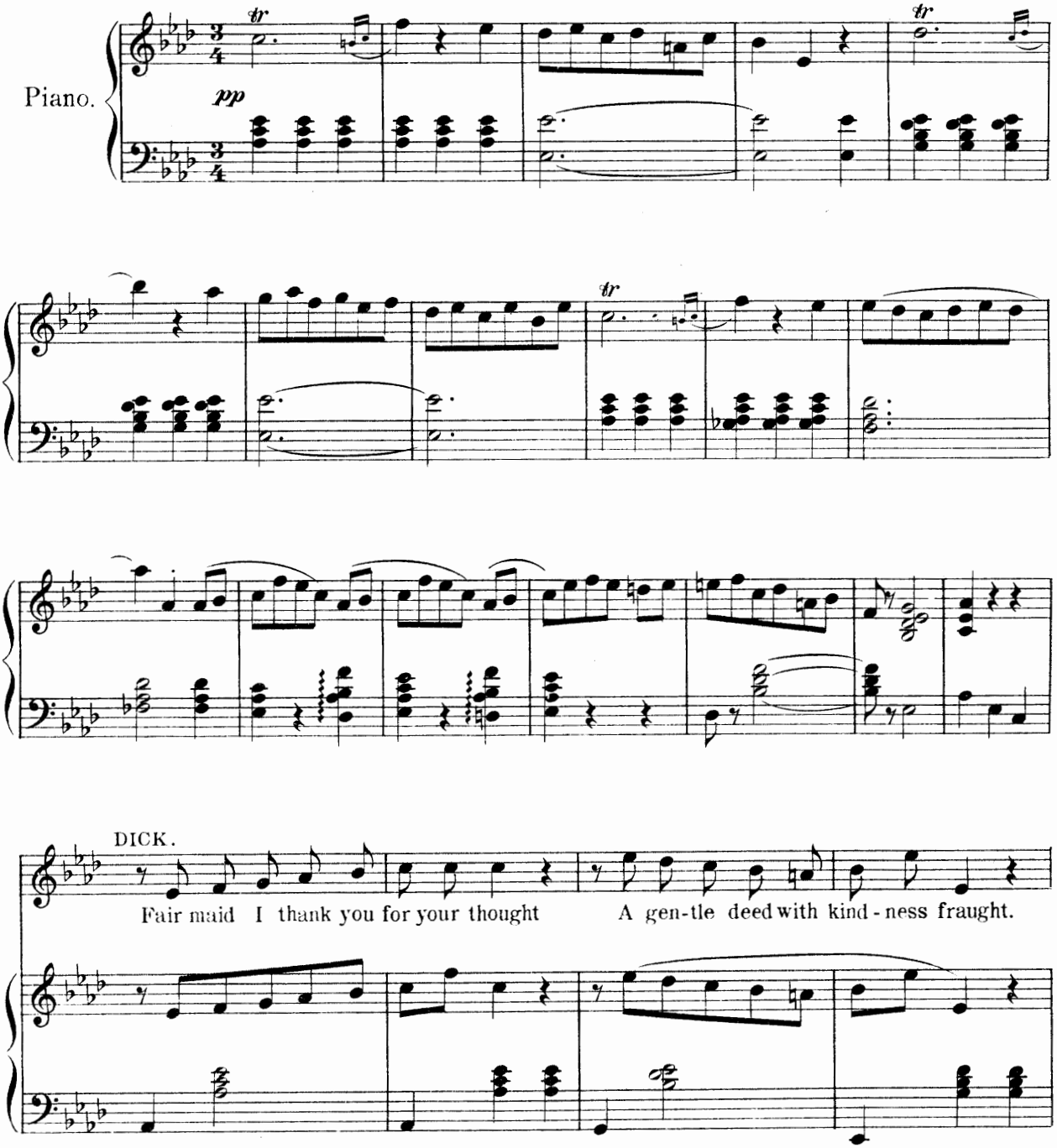
4524 Lay of the jay

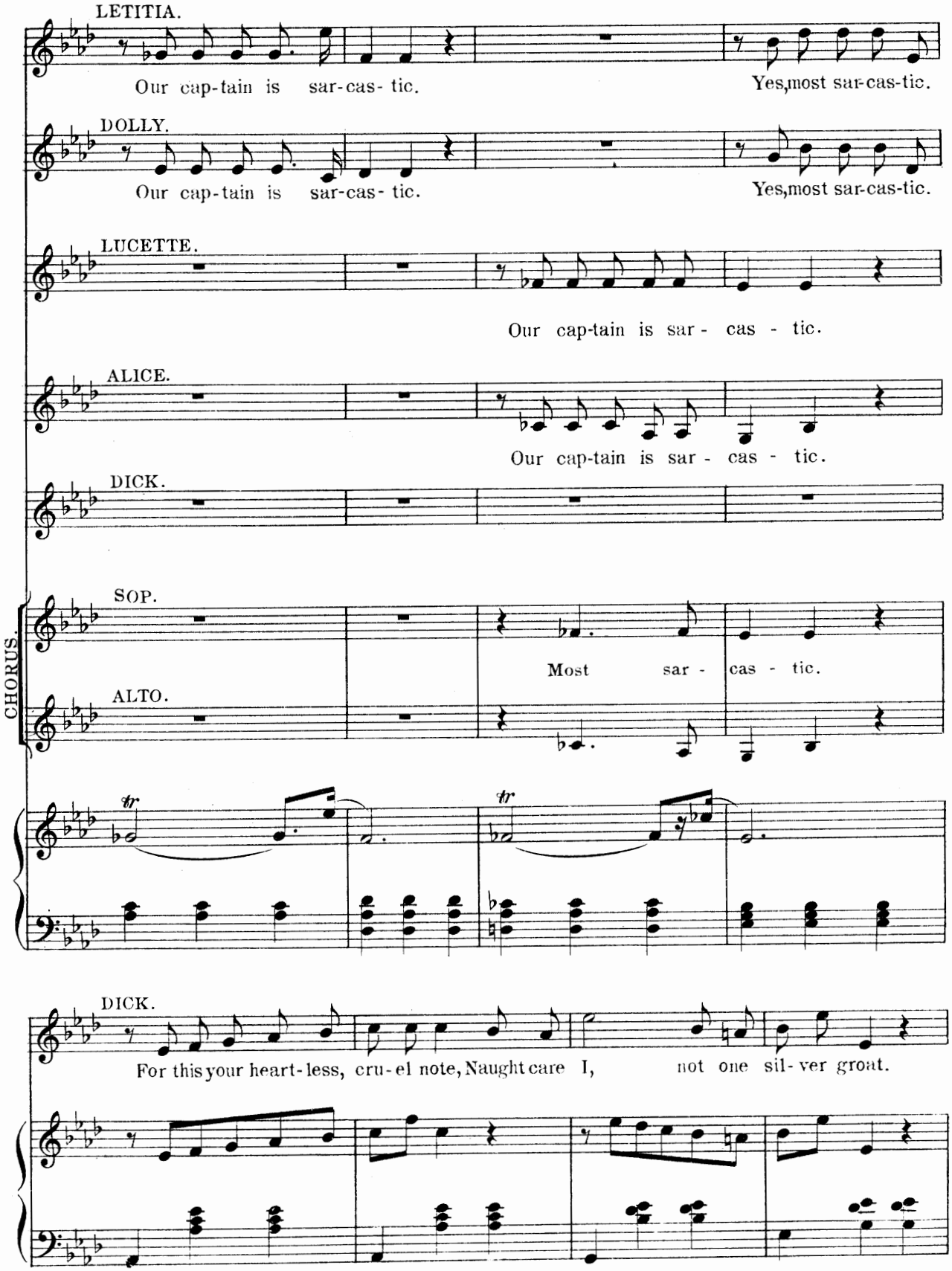

"Peep! Peep! With a jay so wond'- rous sweet Peep! Peep! Peep! From the
"Peep! Peep! For ex - pe - rience we must pay. Peep! Peep! Peep! Out of
heights of joy I fall, But 'tis bet - ter to have loved and lost, than
me she took a fall, But 'tis bet - ter to have loved and lost, than
not have loved at all." "Peep! Peep! Peep!" said
not have lost at all." "Peep! Peep! Peep!" said
pp
she.
he.
ff

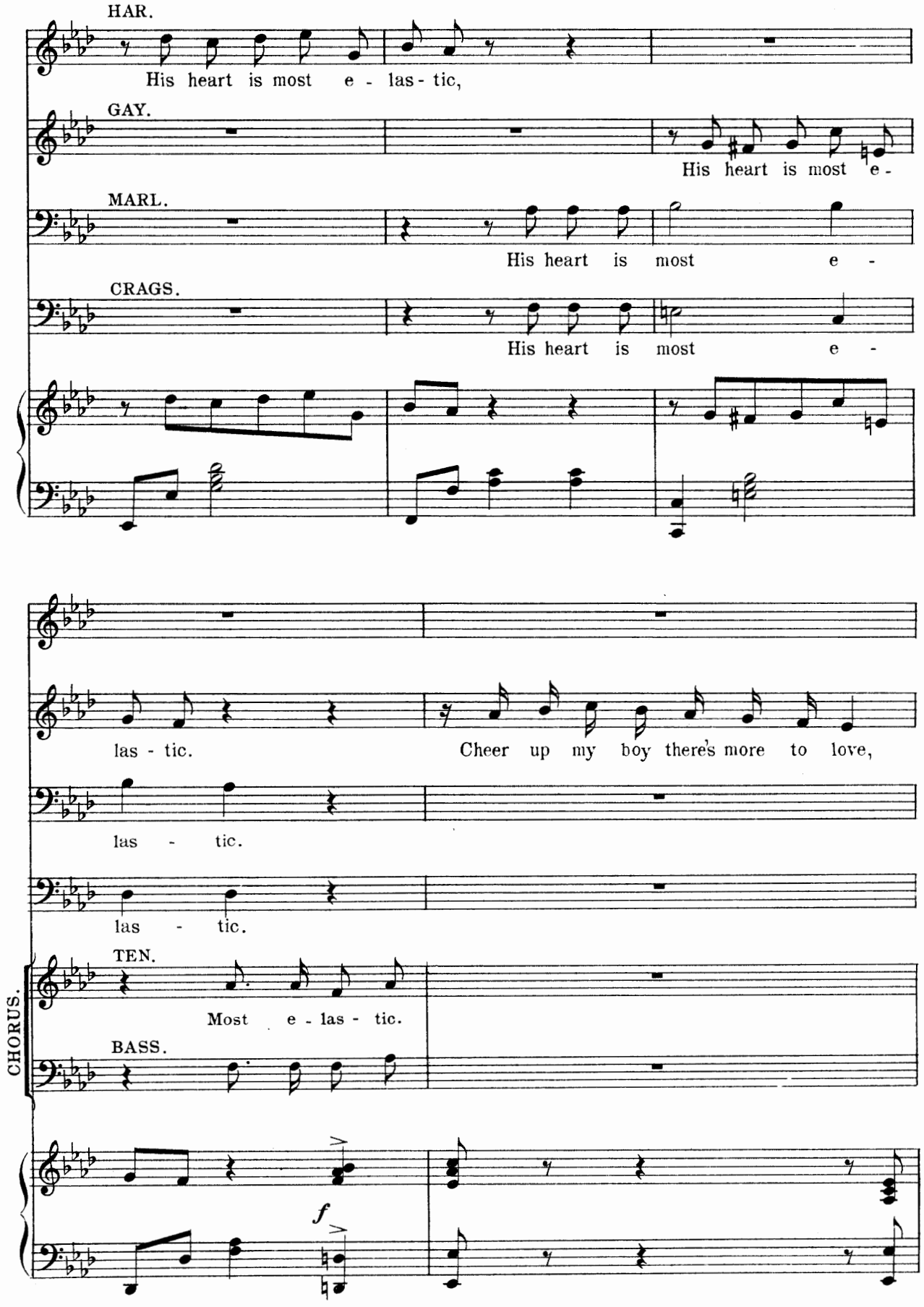
Ensemble.

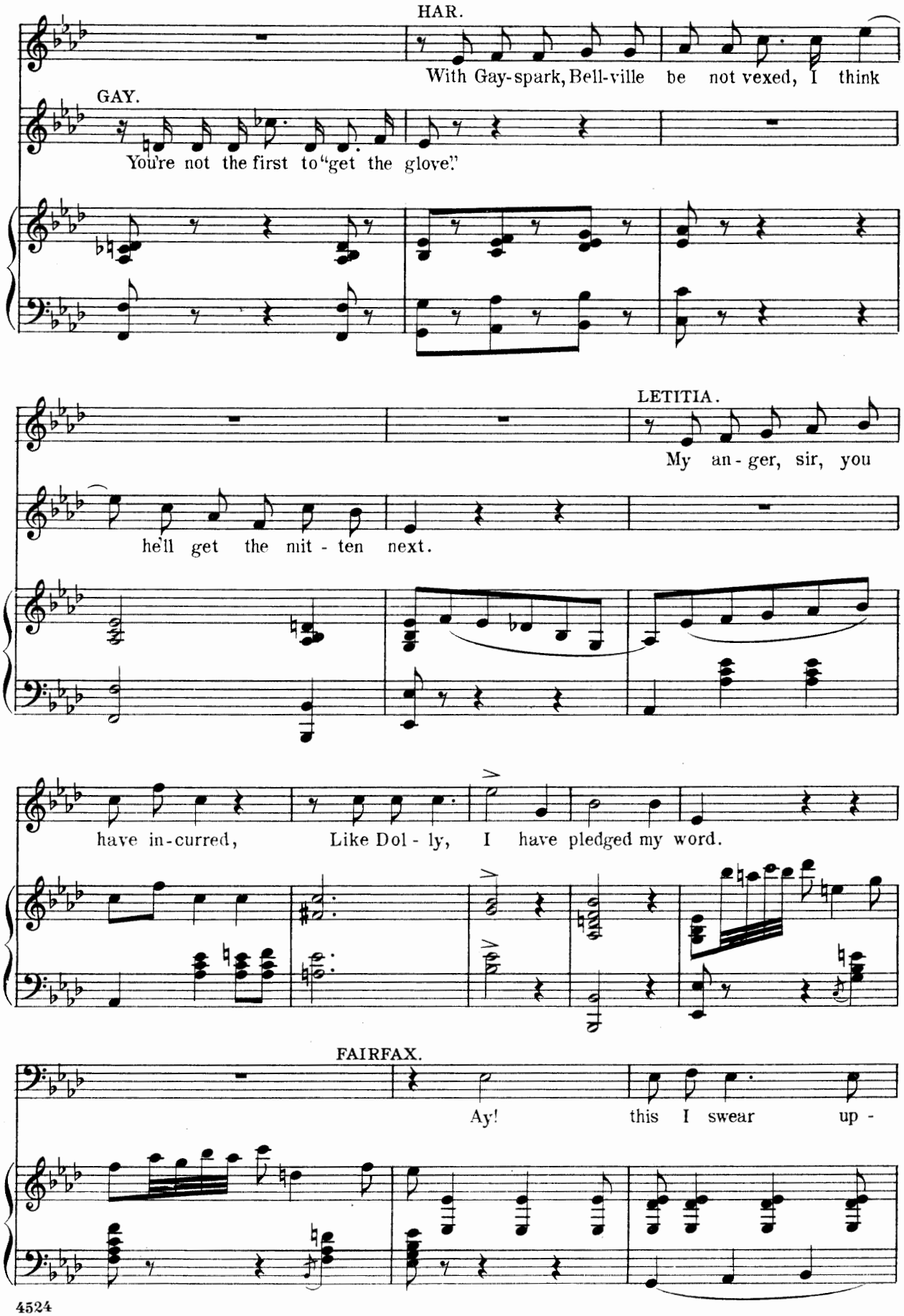
No 18.

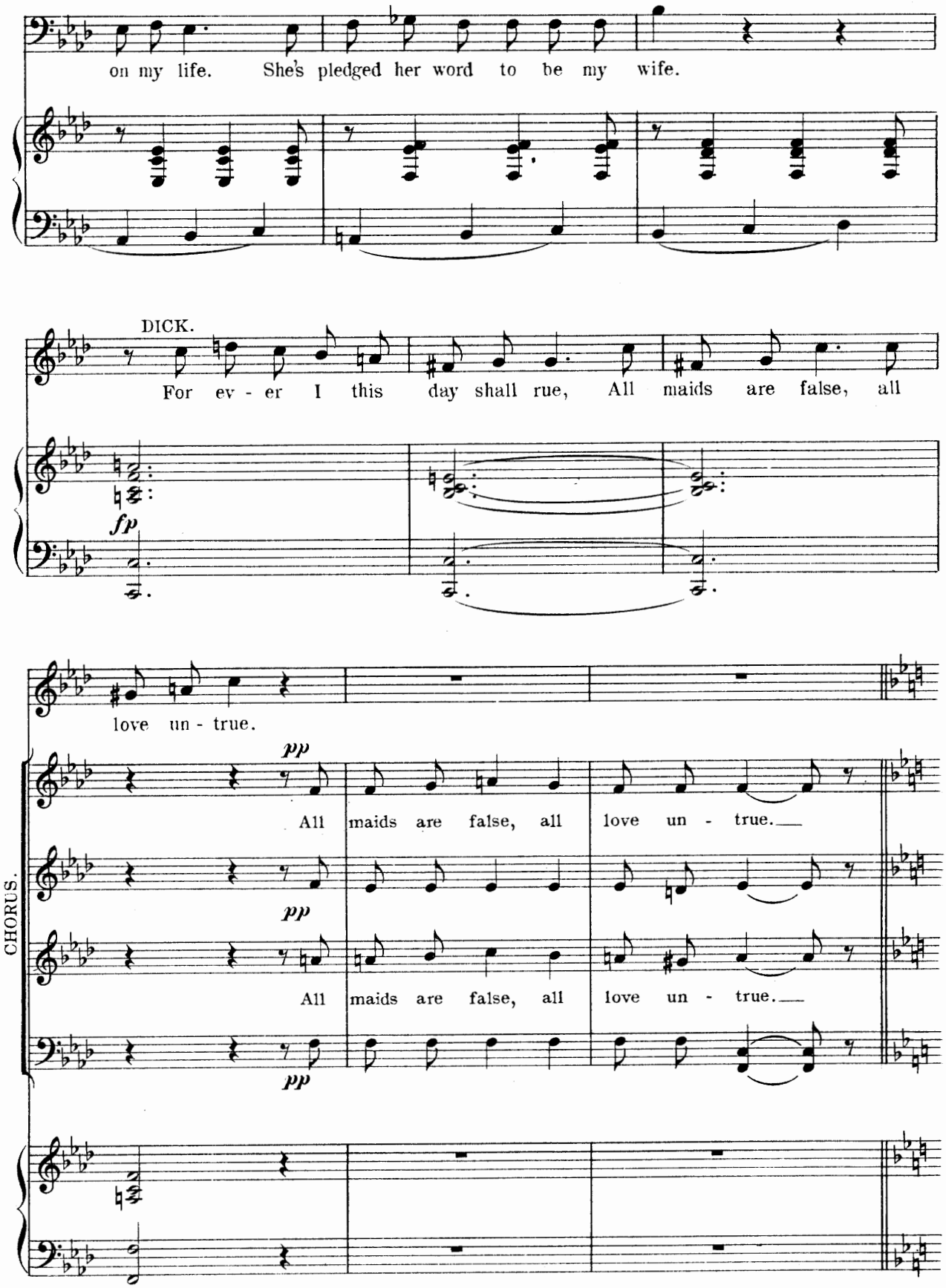
Andante moderato.

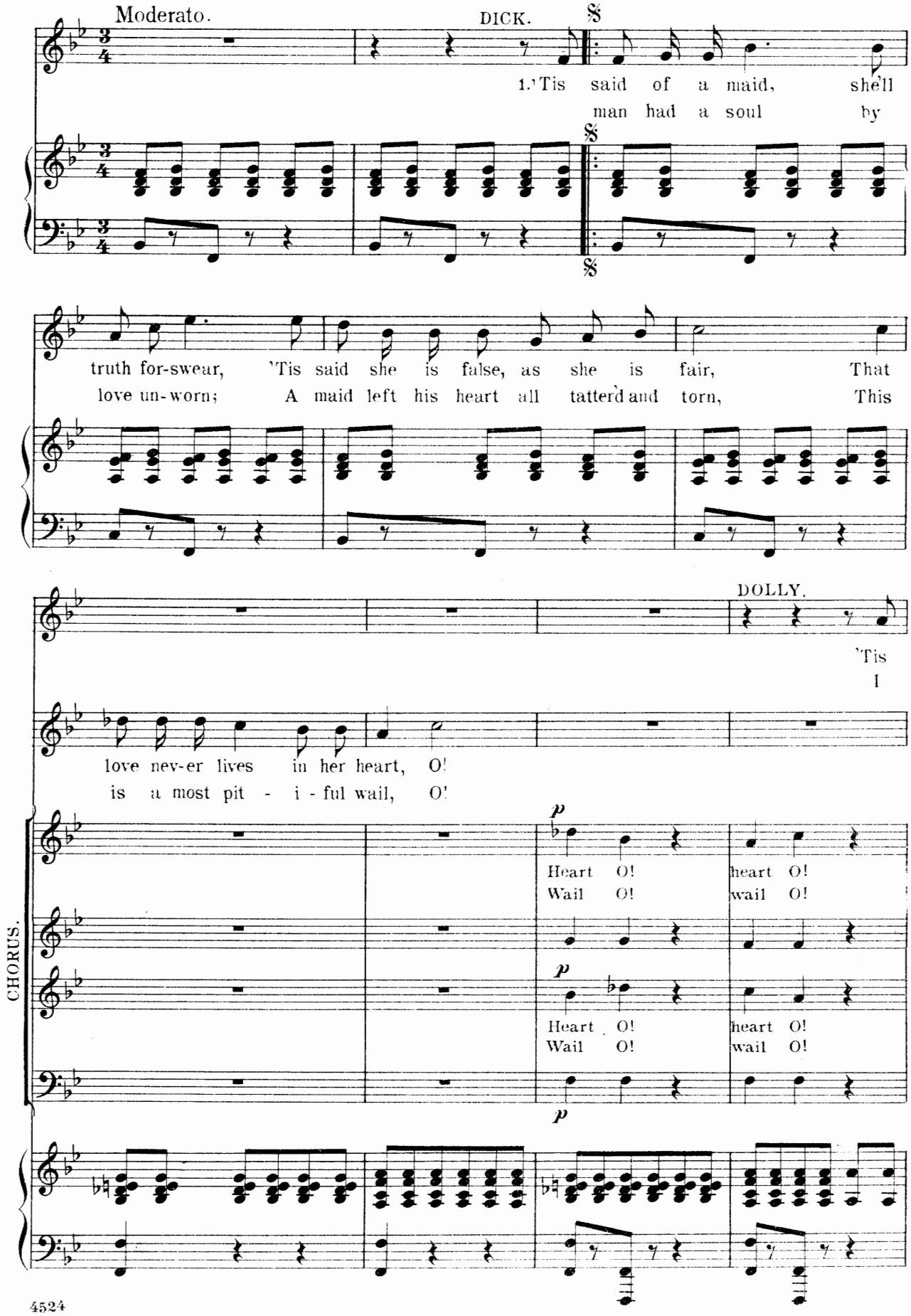


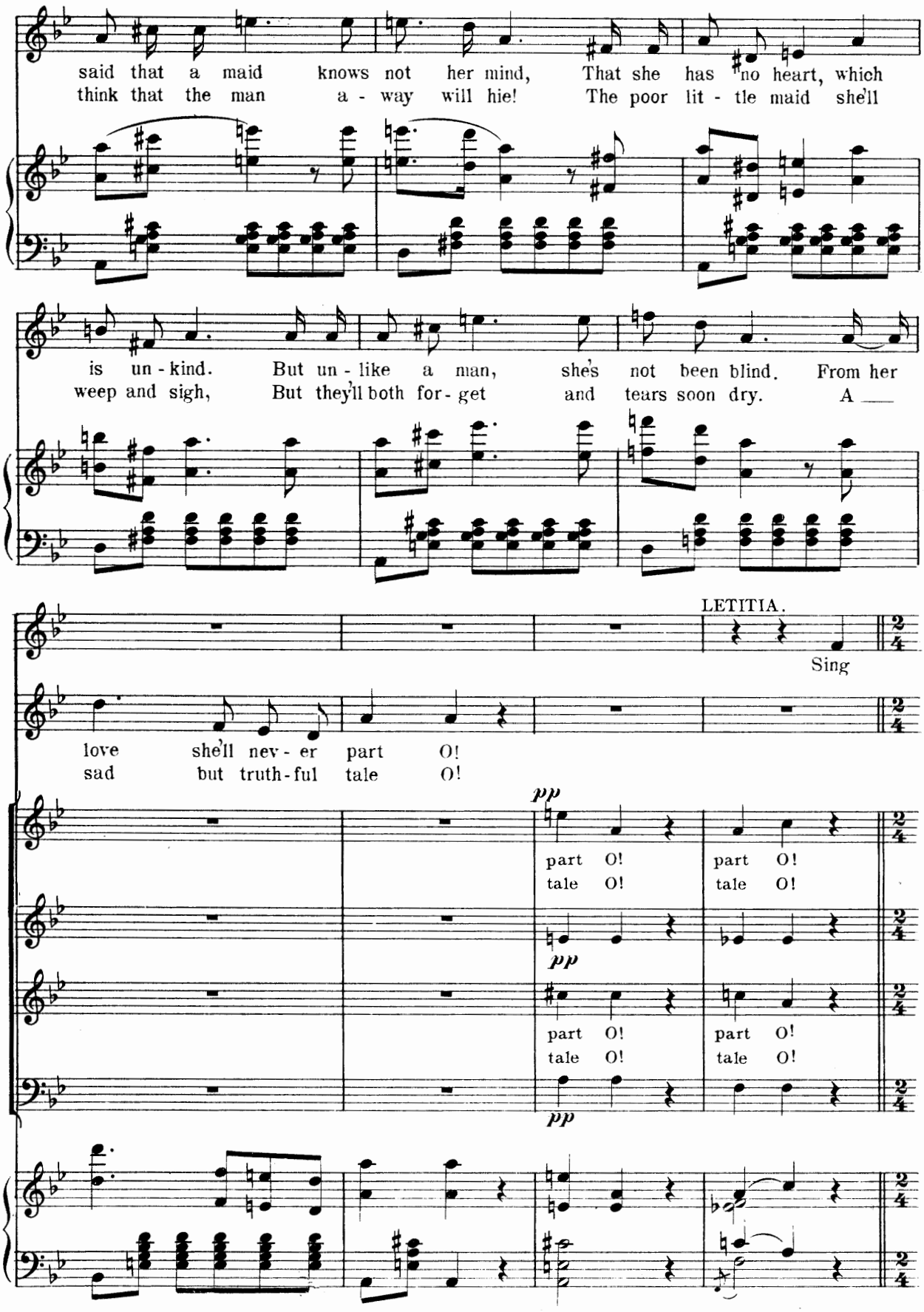

LETITIA.
Our cap-tain is sar-cas- tic.
Yes,most sar-cas-tic.
DOLLY.
Our cap-tain is sar-cas- tic.
Yes,most sar-cas-tic.
LUCETTE.
Our cap-tain is sar - cas - tic.
ALICE.
Our cap-tain is sar - cas - tic.
DICK.
CHORUS.
SOP.
Most sar - cas - tic.
ALTO.
DICK.
For this your heart-less, cru-el note, Naught care I, not one sil-ver groat.

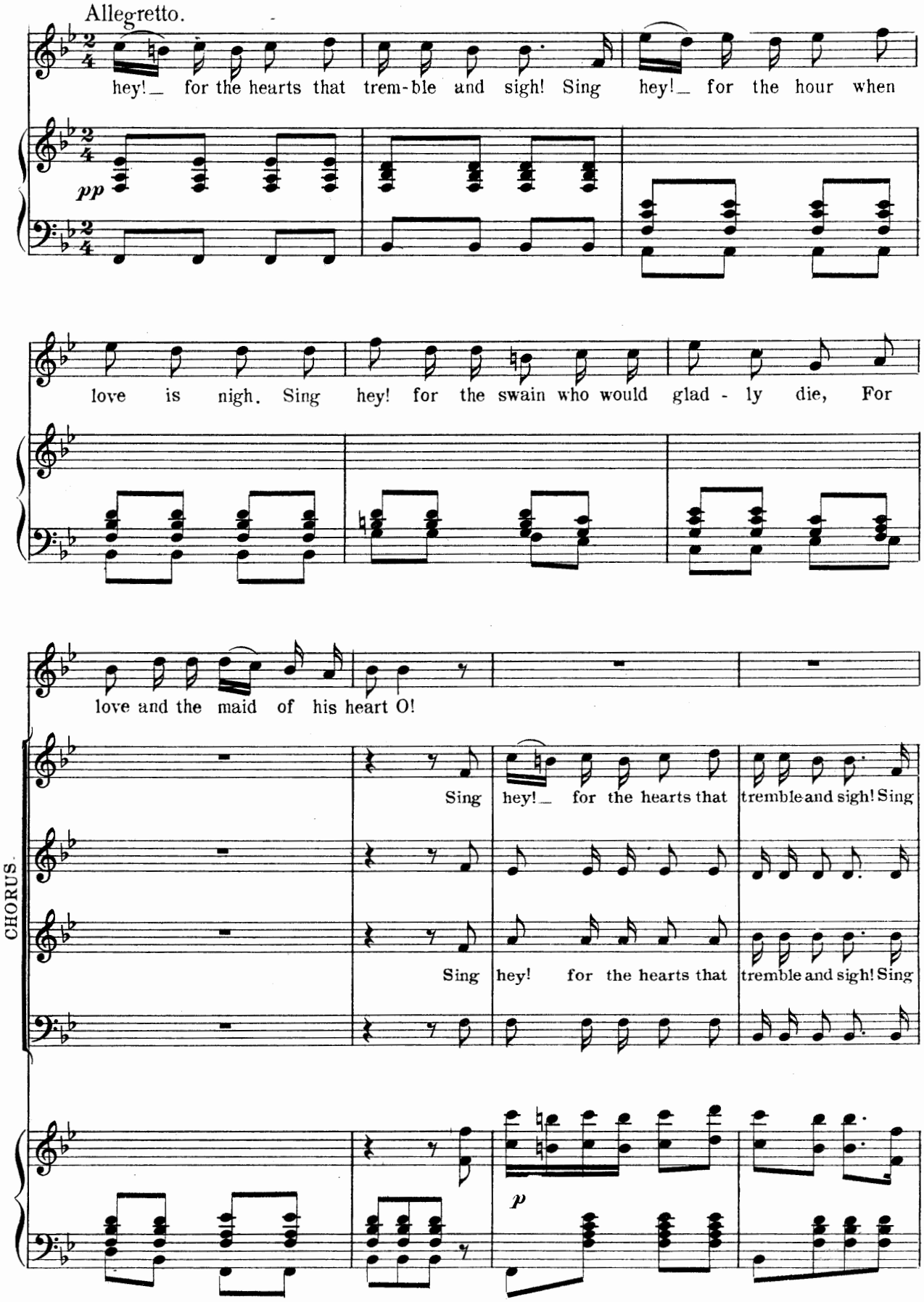

HAR.
His heart is most e - las - tic,
GAY.
His heart is most e -
MARL.
His heart is most e -
CRAGS.
His heart is most e -
las - tic.
Cheer up my boy there's more to love,
las - tic.
las - tic.
TEN.
Most e - las - tic.
BASS.
CHORUS.
f

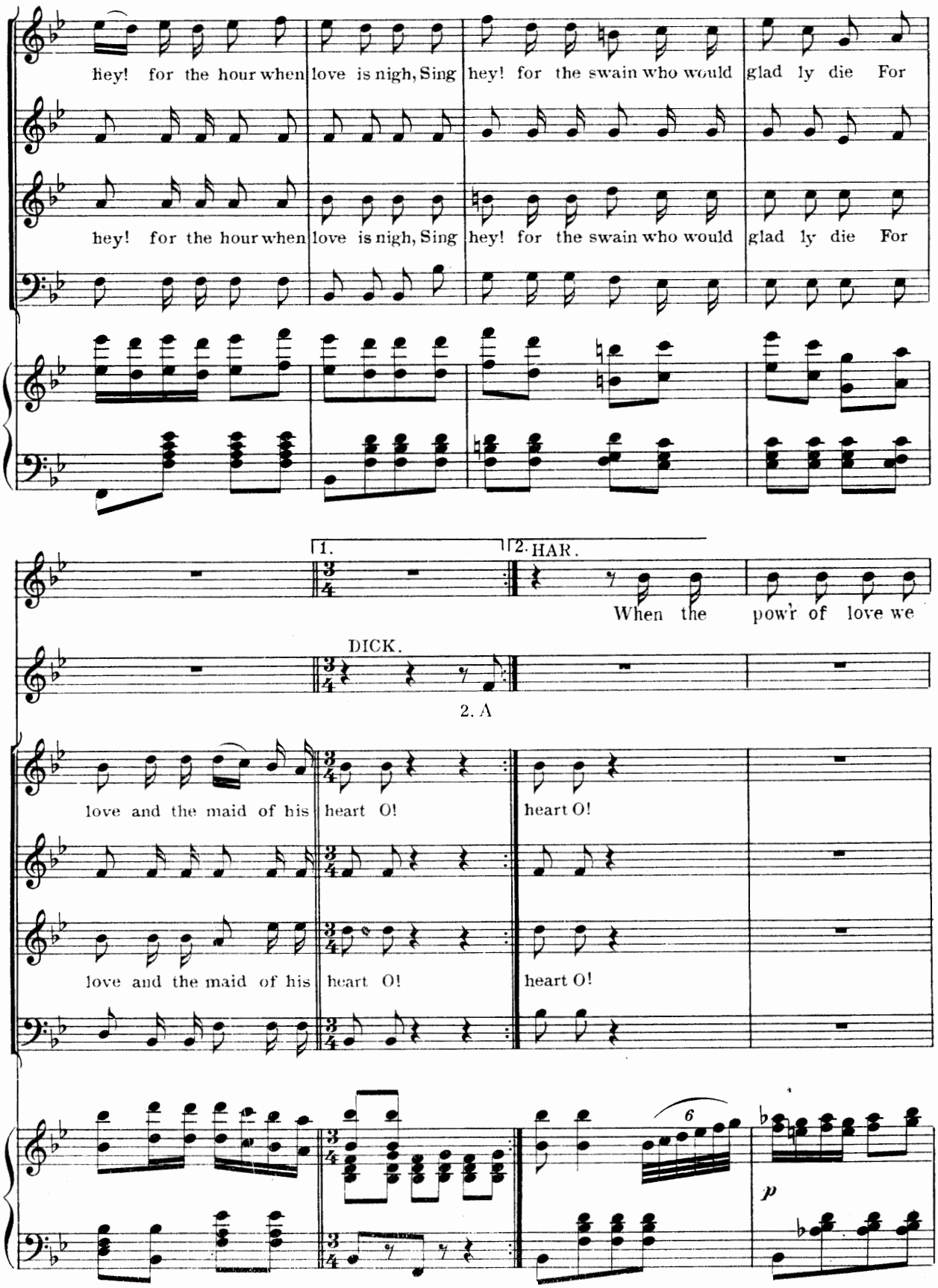

HAR.
With Gay-spark, Bell-ville be not vexed, I think
GAY.
You're not the first to "get the glove."
LETITIA.
My an-ger, sir, you
he'll get the mit-ten next.
have in-curred, Like Dol-ly, I have pledged my word.
FAIRFAX.
Ay! this I swear up-

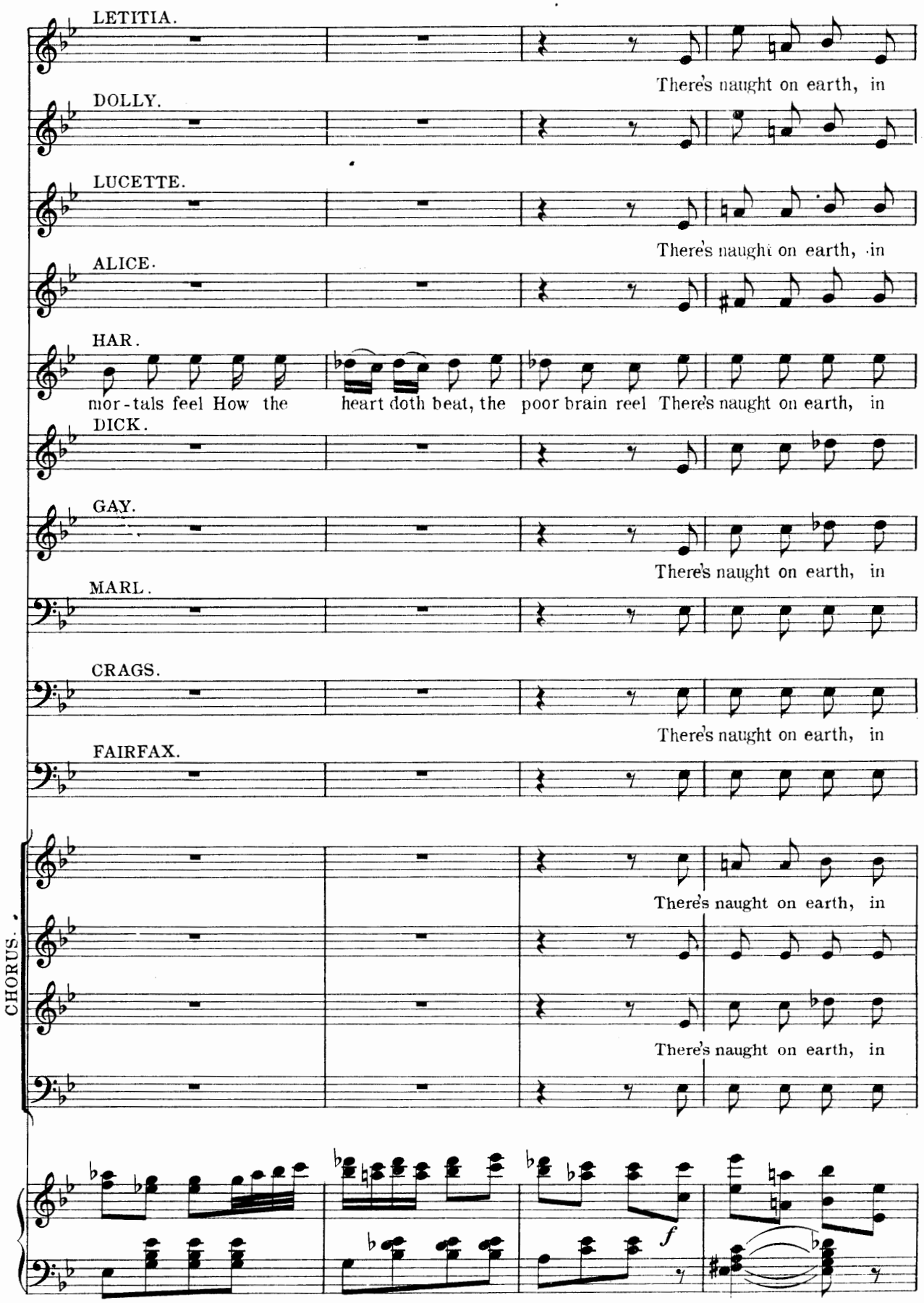

on my life. She's pledged her word to be my wife.
DICK.
For ev - er I this day shall rue, All maids are false, all
fp
love un - true.
CHORUS.
pp
All maids are false, all love un - true.
pp
All maids are false, all love un - true.
pp

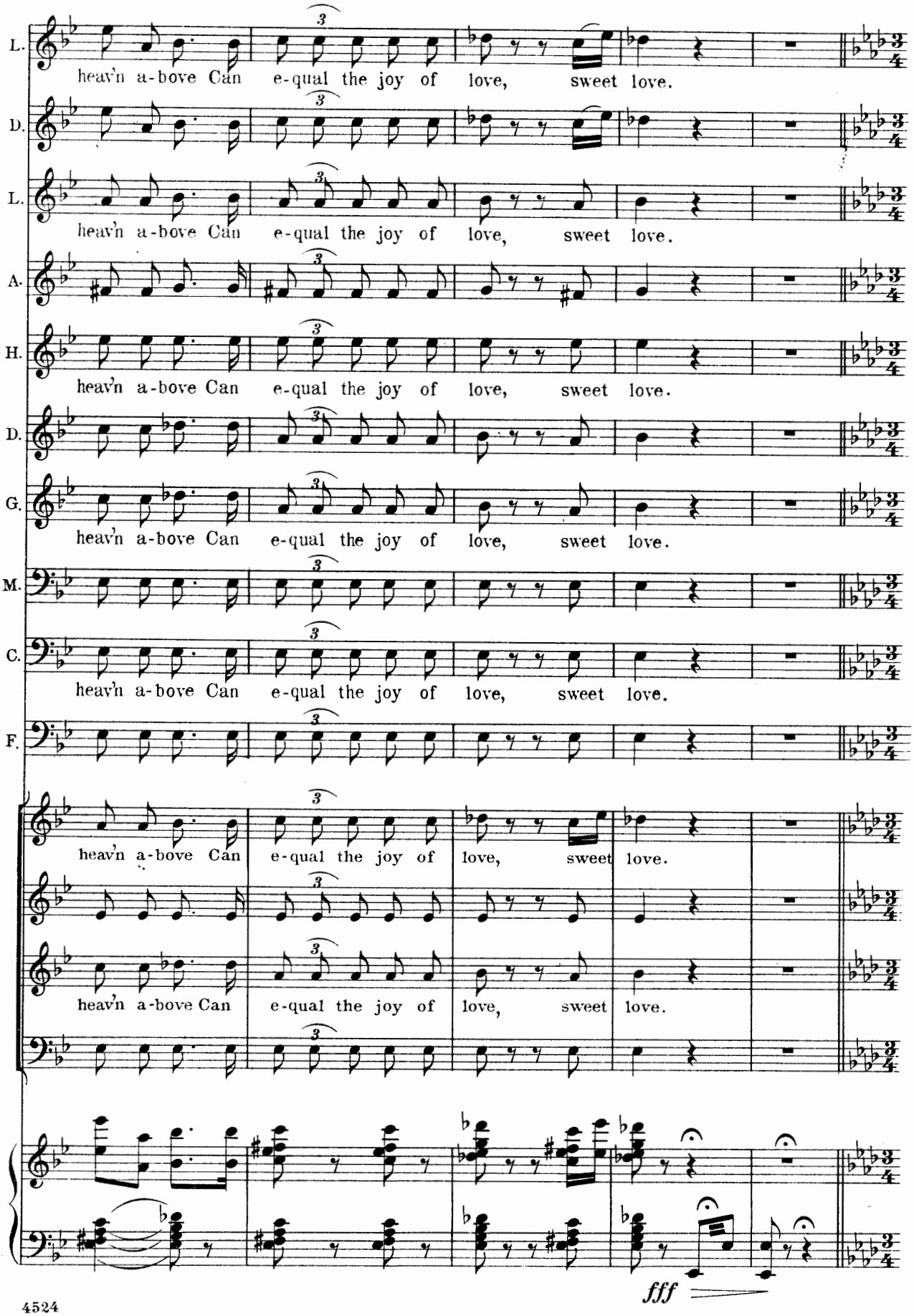

Moderato.
DICK.
1. 'Tis said of a maid, she'll
man had a soul by
truth for-swear, 'Tis said she is false, as she is fair, That
love un-worn; A maid left his heart all tatterd and torn, This
DOLLY.
'Tis
I
love nev-er lives in her heart, O!
is a most pit - i - ful wail, O!
CHORUS.
p
Heart O! heart O!
Wail O! wail O!
p
Heart O! heart O!
Wail O! wail O!
p

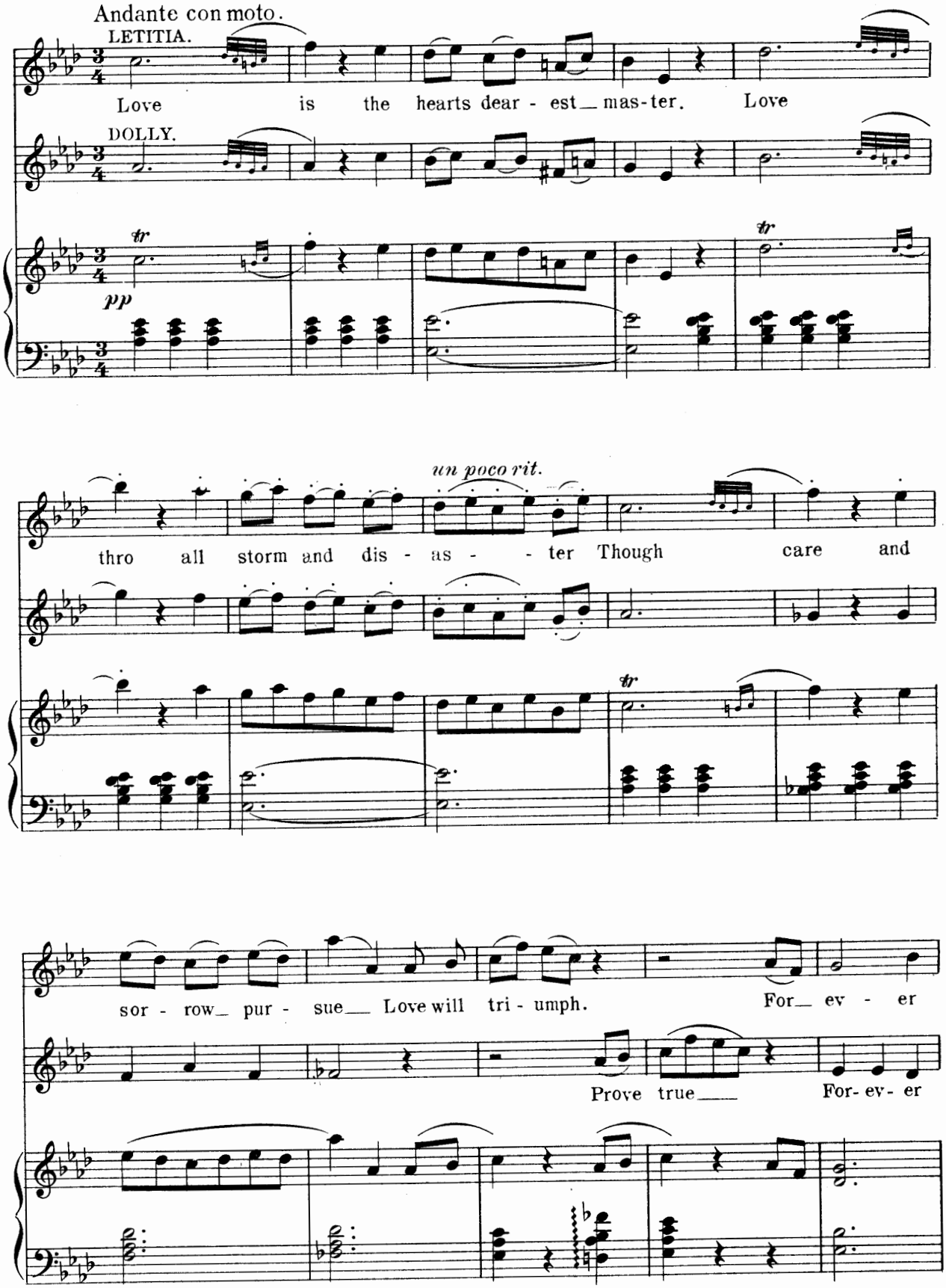

said that a maid knows not her mind, That she has no heart, which
think that the man a - way will hie! The poor lit - tle maid she'll
is un - kind. But un - like a man, she's not been blind. From her
weep and sigh, But they'll both for - get and tears soon dry. A
LETITIA.
Sing
love she'll nev - er part O!
sad but truth - ful tale O!
pp
part O! part O!
tale O! tale O!
pp
part O! part O!
tale O! tale O!
pp

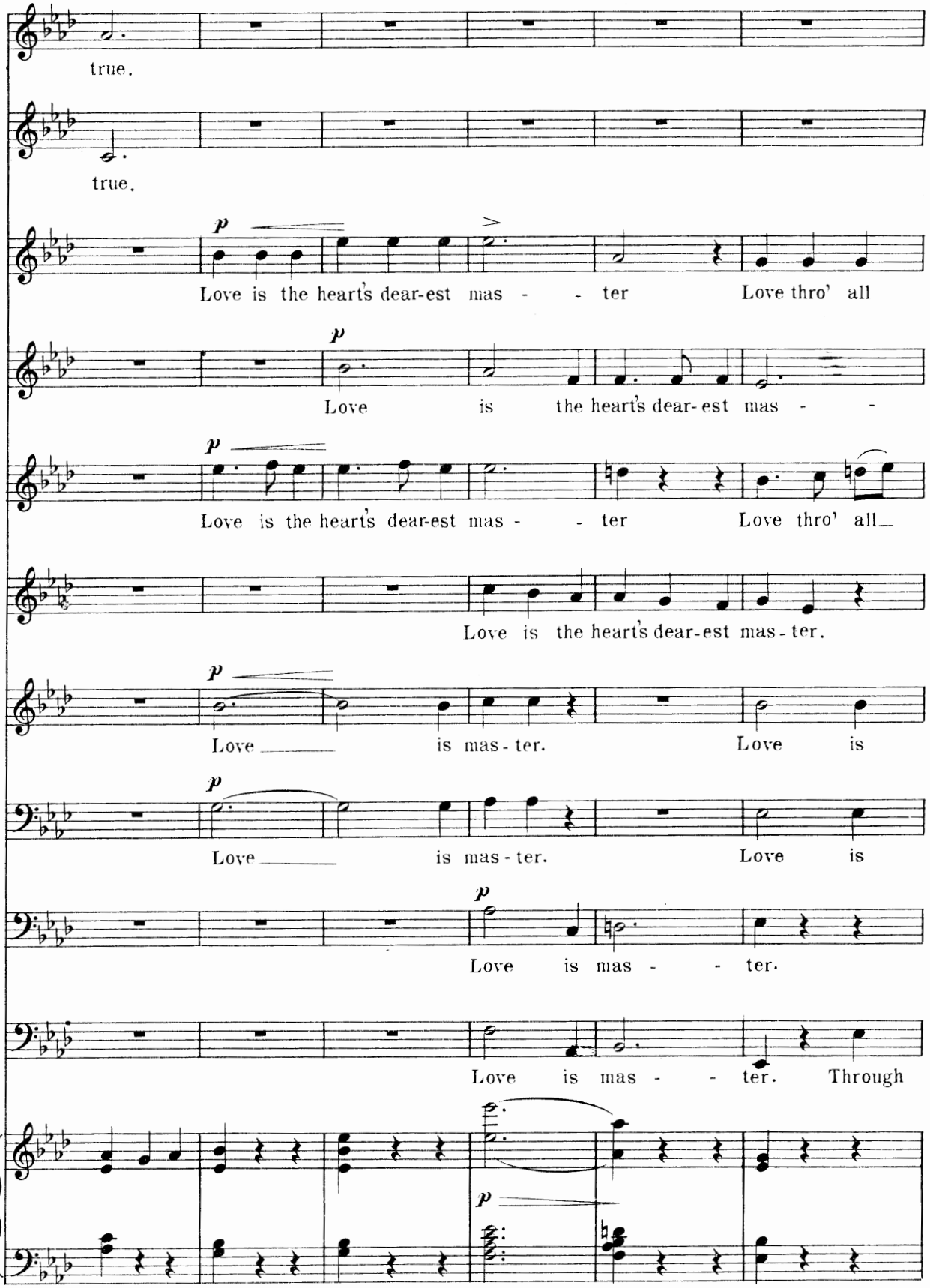

Allegretto.
hey!_ for the hearts that trem-ble and sigh! Sing hey!_ for the hour when
pp
love is nigh. Sing hey! for the swain who would glad - ly die, For
love and the maid of his heart O!
CHORUS.
Sing hey!_ for the hearts that tremble and sigh! Sing
Sing hey! for the hearts that tremble and sigh! Sing
p

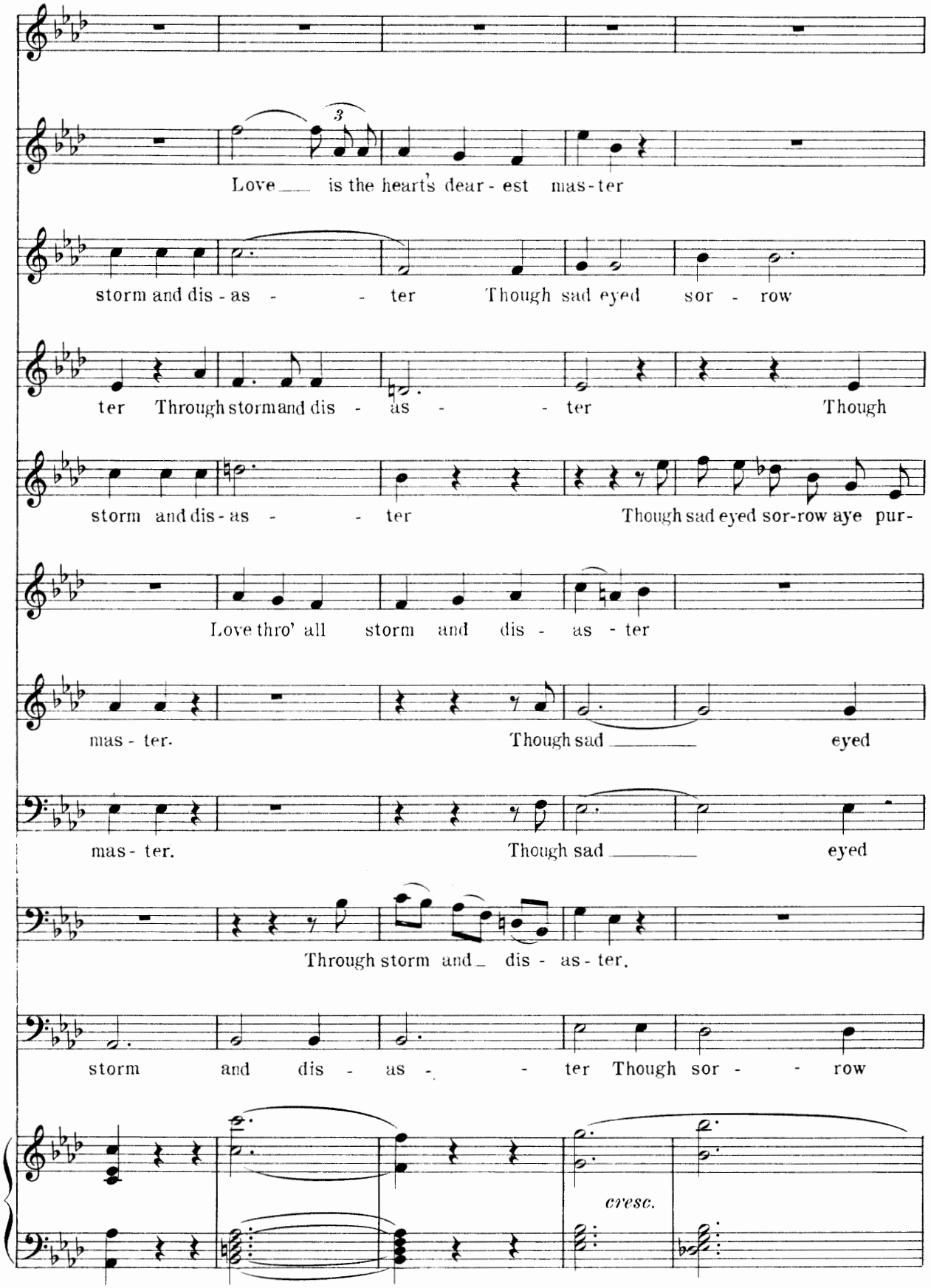

hey! for the hour when love is nigh, Sing hey! for the swain who would glad ly die For
hey! for the hour when love is nigh, Sing hey! for the swain who would glad ly die For
1.
2. HAR.
When the powr of love we
DICK.
2. A
love and the maid of his heart O! heart O!
love and the maid of his heart O! heart O!
6
p

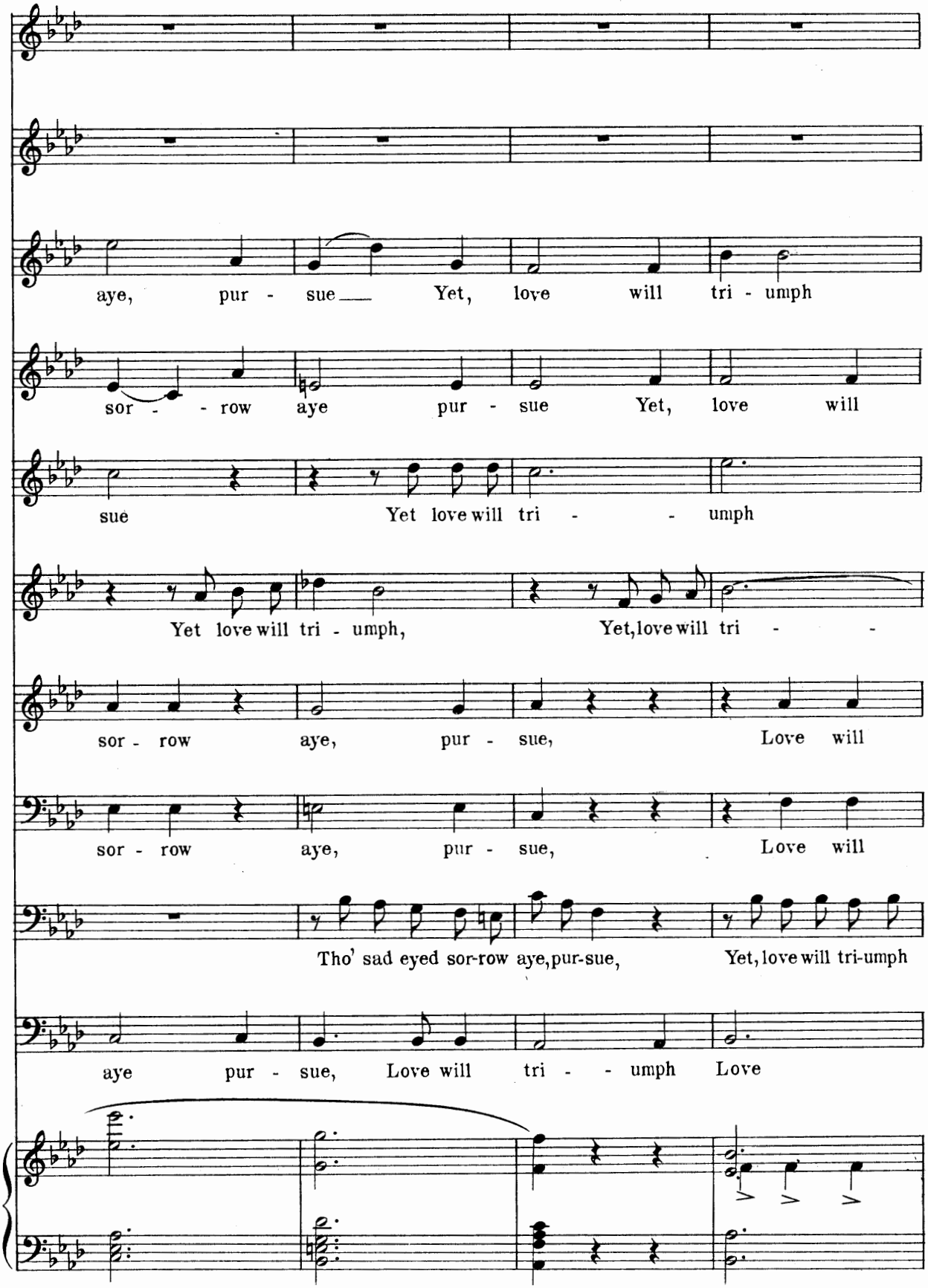

LETITIA.
There's naught on earth, in
DOLLY.
LUCETTE.
There's naught on earth, in
ALICE.
HAR.
mor-tals feel How the heart doth beat, the poor brain reel There's naught on earth, in
DICK.
GAY.
There's naught on earth, in
MARL.
CRAGS.
There's naught on earth, in
FAIRFAX.
CHORUS.
There's naught on earth, in
There's naught on earth, in
f

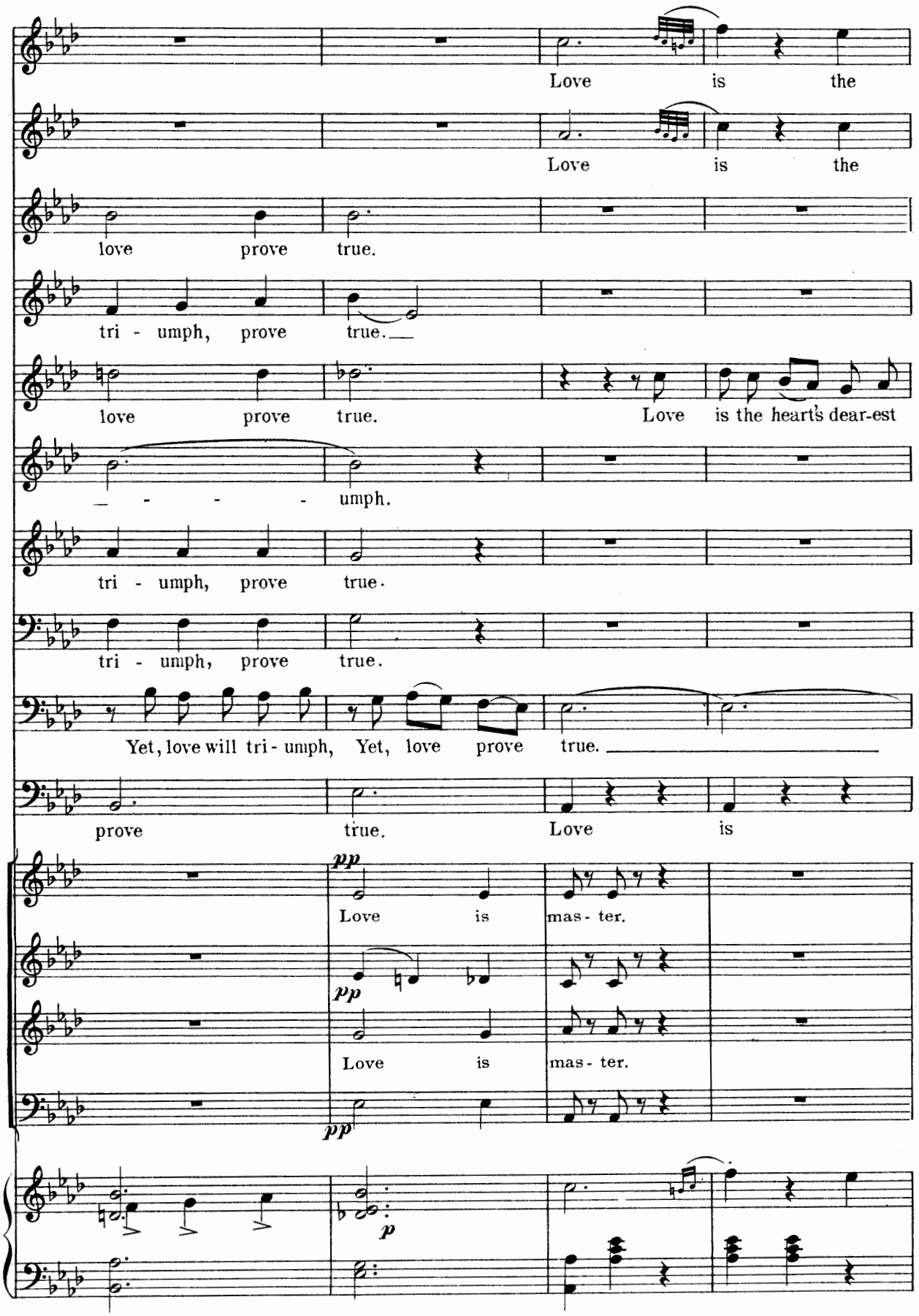

L.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
D.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
L.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
A.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
H.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
D.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
G.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
M.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
C.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
F.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
heav'n a-bove Can e-qual the joy of love, sweet love.
fff

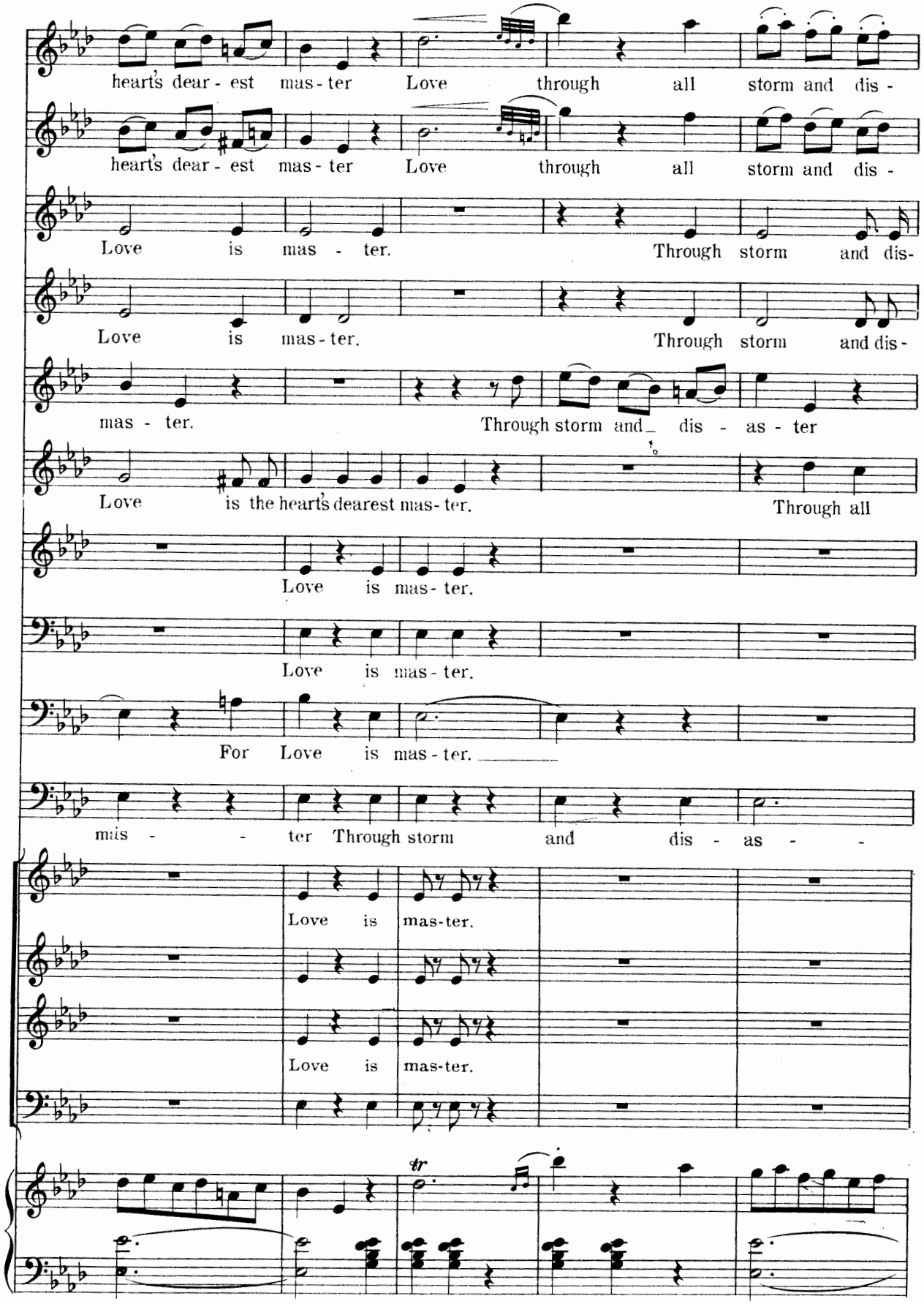

Andante con moto.
LETITIA.
Love is the hearts dear - est_ mas-ter. Love
DOLLY.
pp
un poco rit.
thro all storm and dis - as - - ter Though care and
sor - row_ pur - sue_ Love will tri - umph. For_ ev - er
Prove true_ For- ev- er

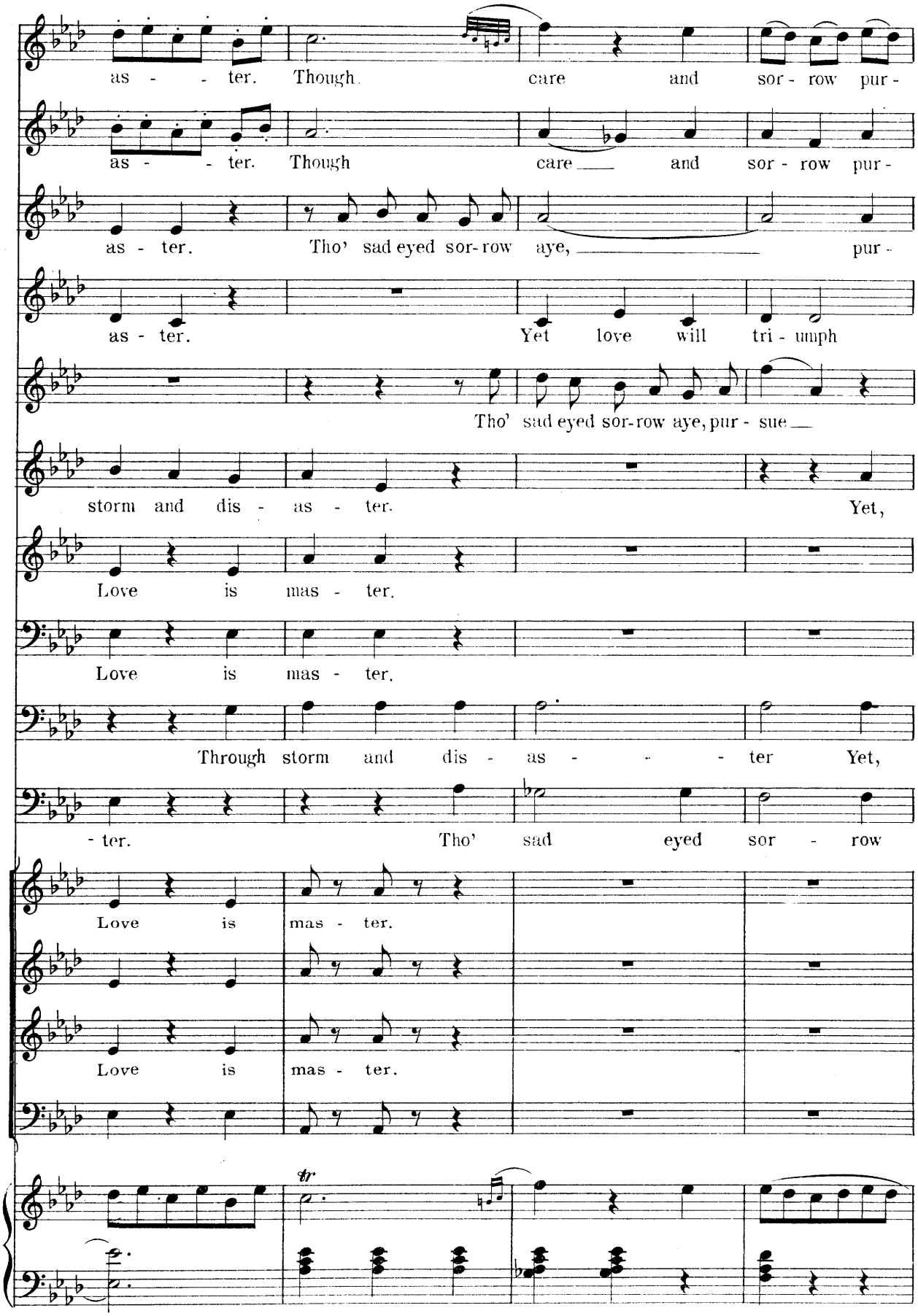

true.
true.
p
Love is the heart's dear-est mas - - ter Love thro' all
p
Love is the heart's dear-est mas - -
p
Love is the heart's dear-est mas - - ter Love thro' all
Love is the heart's dear-est mas-ter.
p
Love is mas-ter. Love is
p
Love is mas-ter. Love is
p
Love is mas - - ter.
Love is mas - - ter. Through
p

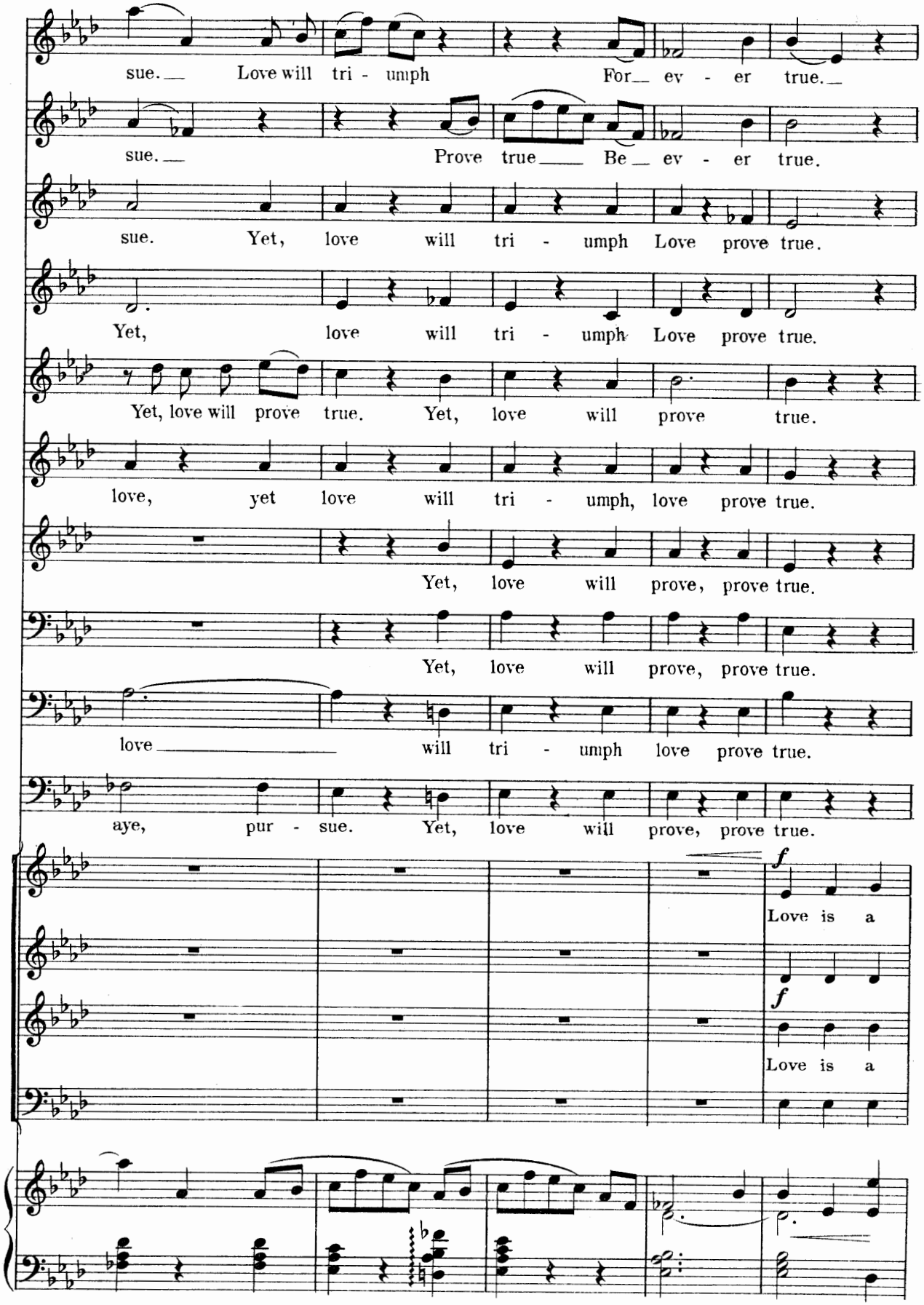

Love is the heart's dear - est mas - ter
storm and dis - as - - ter Though sad eyed sor - row
ter Through storm and dis - as - - ter Though
storm and dis - as - - ter Though sad eyed sor-row aye pur-
Love thro' all storm and dis - as - ter
mas - ter. Though sad eyed
mas - ter. Though sad eyed
Through storm and dis - as - ter.
storm and dis - as - - ter Though sor - - row
cresc.

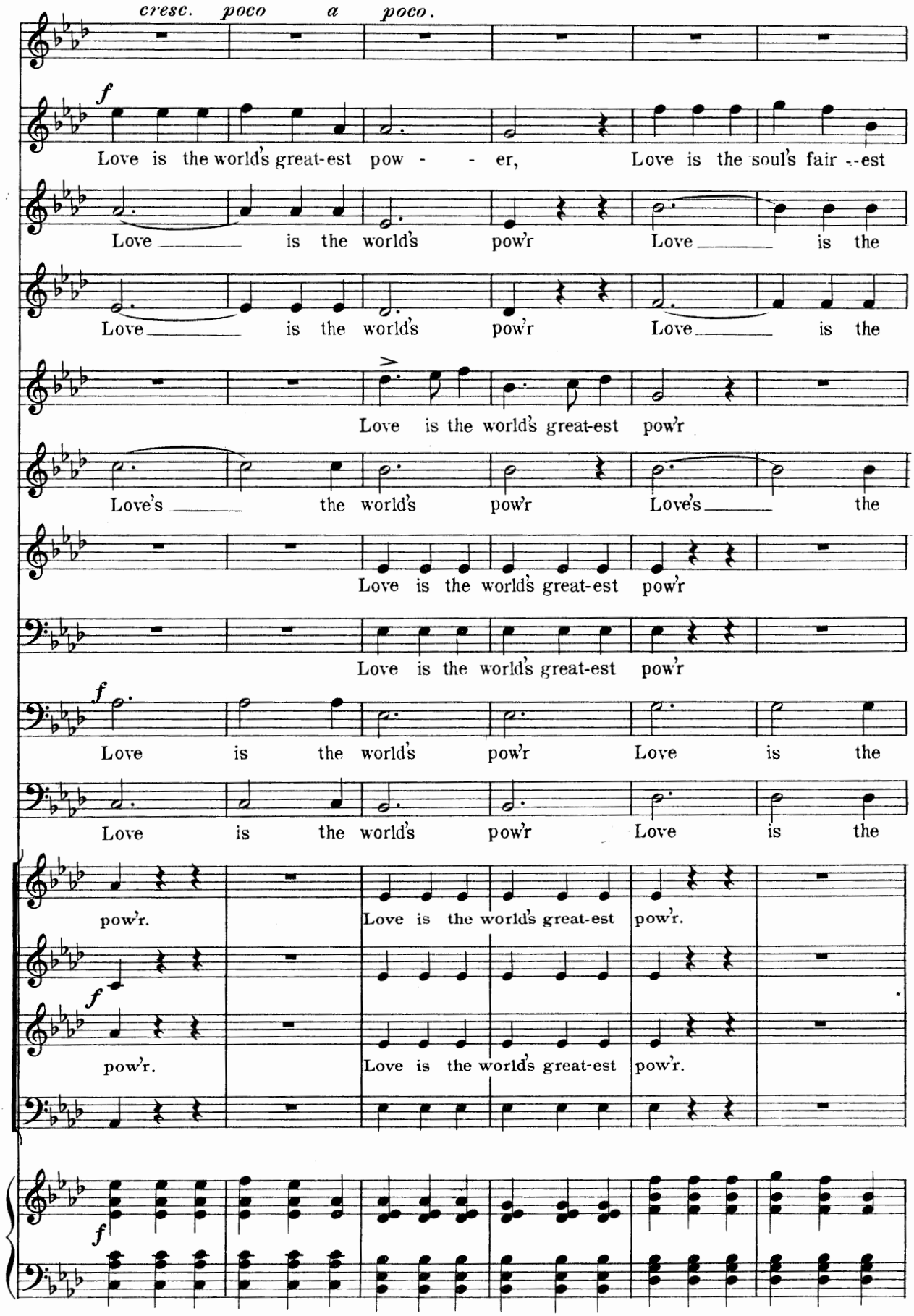

aye, pur - sue Yet, love will tri - umph
sor - - row aye pur - sue Yet, love will
sue Yet love will tri - - umph
Yet love will tri - umph, Yet, love will tri - -
sor - row aye, pur - sue, Love will
sor - row aye, pur - sue, Love will
Tho' sad eyed sor-row aye, pur-sue, Yet, love will tri-umph
aye pur - sue, Love will tri - - umph Love

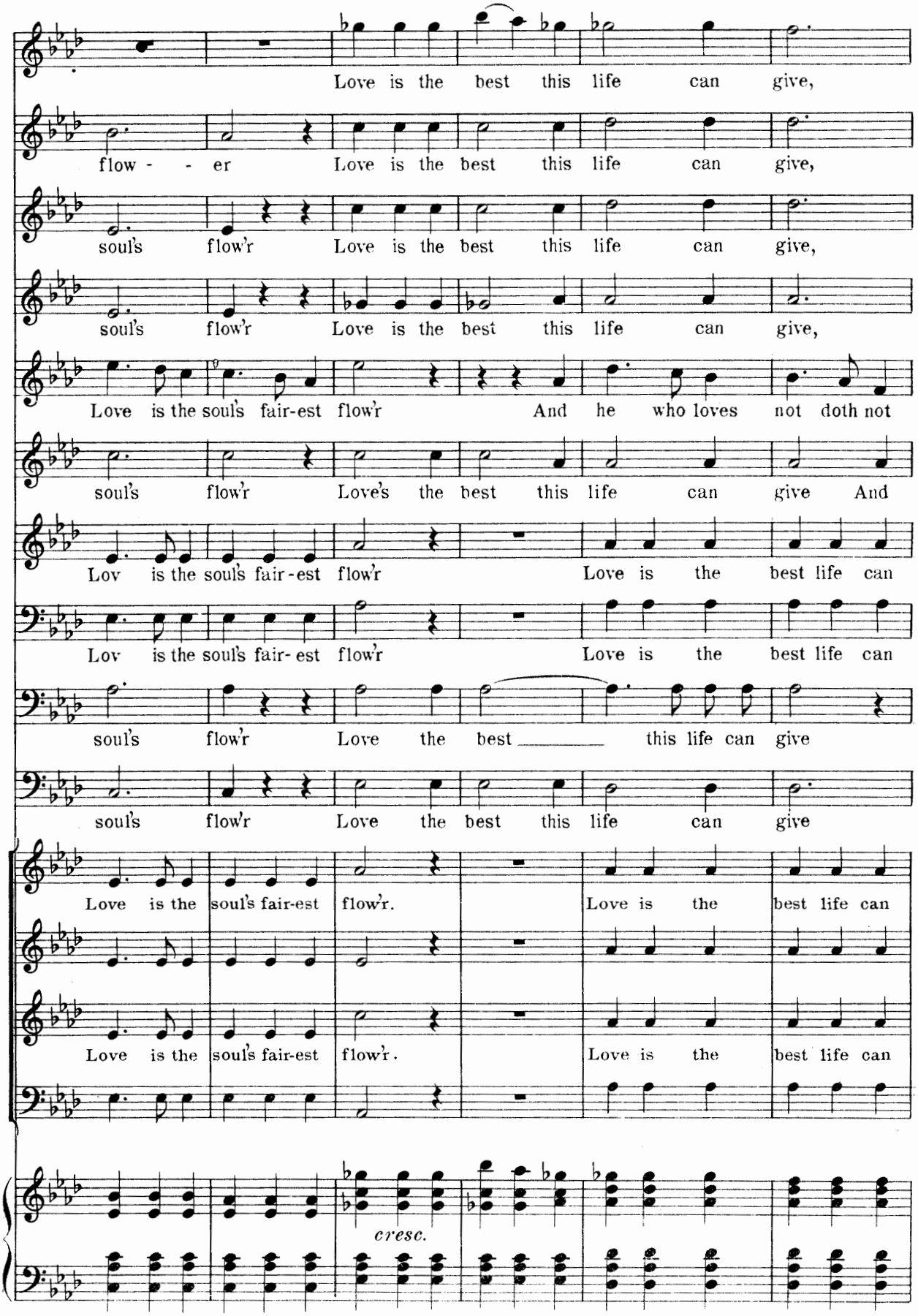

Love is the
Love is the
love prove true.
tri - umph, prove true.
love prove true. Love is the heart's dear-est
umph.
tri - umph, prove true.
tri - umph, prove true.
Yet, love will tri - umph, Yet, love prove true.
prove true. Love is
pp
Love is mas - ter.
pp
Love is mas - ter.
pp
p

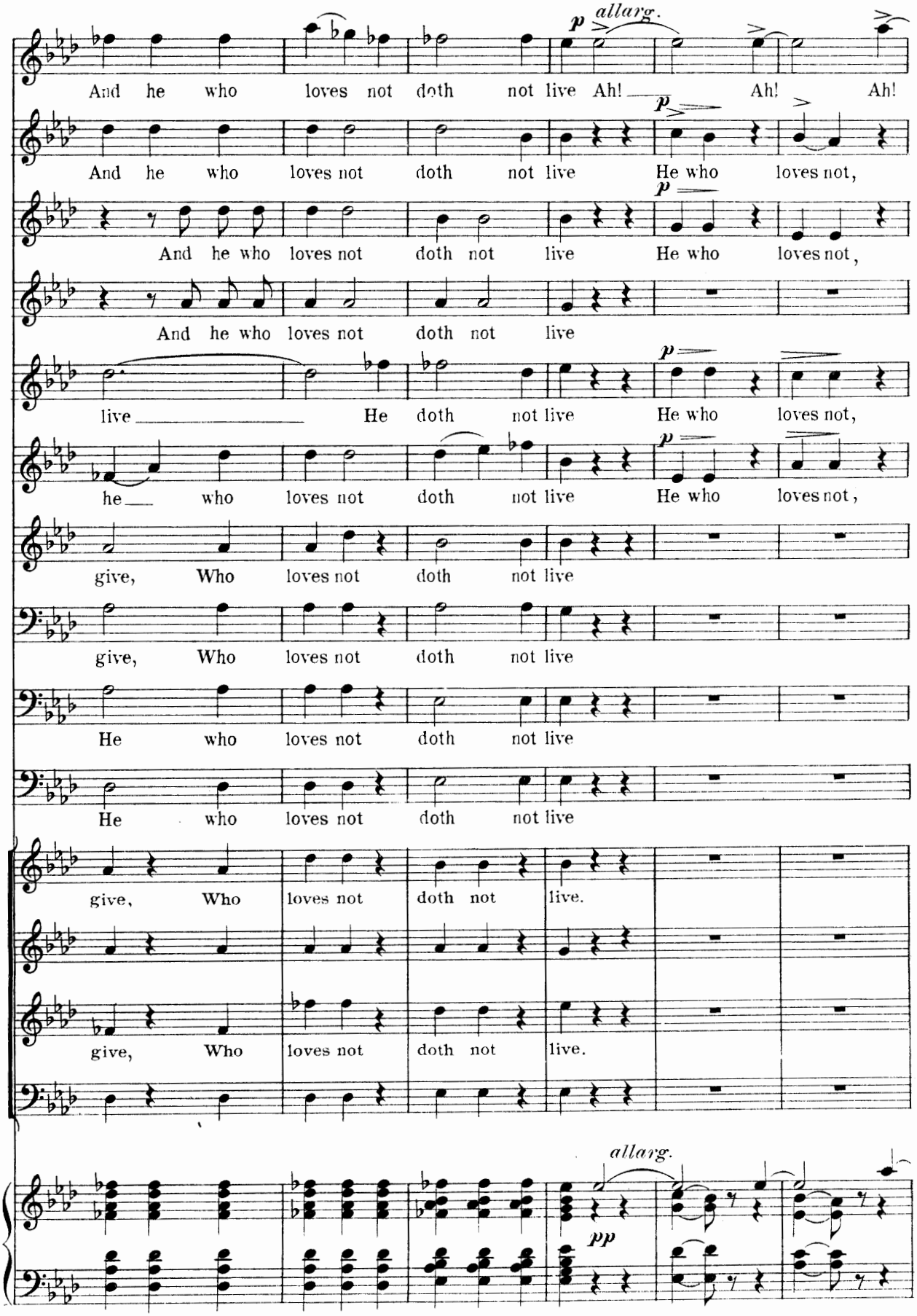

heart's dear - est mas - ter Love through all storm and dis -
heart's dear - est mas - ter Love through all storm and dis -
Love is mas - ter. Through storm and dis-
Love is mas - ter. Through storm and dis -
mas - ter. Through storm and dis - as - ter
Love is the heart's dearest mas - ter. Through all
Love is mas - ter.
Love is mas - ter.
For Love is mas - ter.
mas - ter Through storm and dis - as -
Love is mas-ter.
Love is mas-ter.
tr

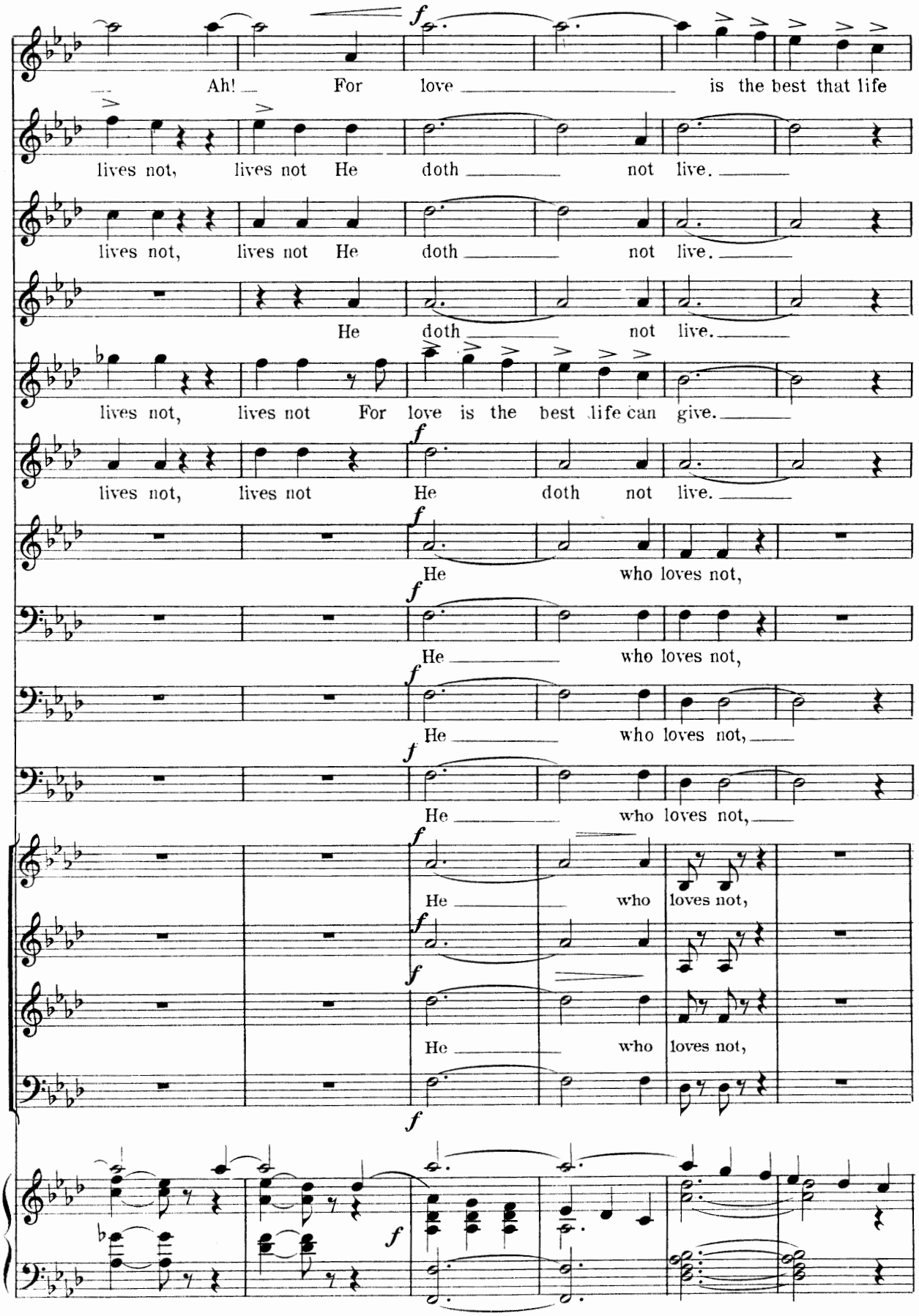

as - - - ter. Though care and sor - row pur -
as - - - ter. Though care and sor - row pur -
as - ter. Tho' sad eyed sor-row aye, pur -
as - ter. Yet love will tri - umph
Tho' sad eyed sor-row aye, pur - sue
storm and dis - as - ter. Yet,
Love is mas - ter.
Love is mas - ter.
Through storm and dis - as - - - ter Yet,
- ter. Tho' sad eyed sor - row
Love is mas - ter.
Love is mas - ter.
tr

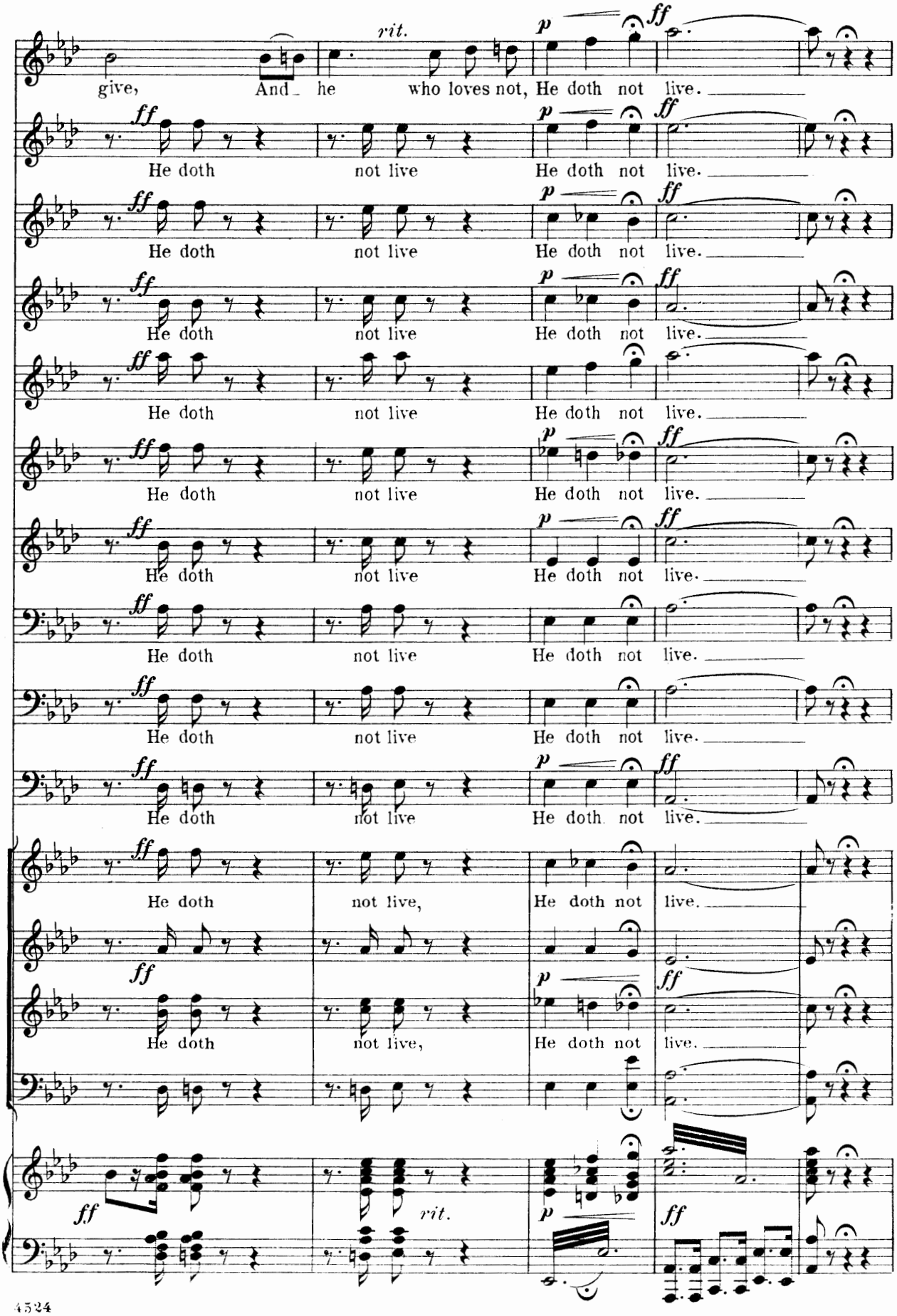

sue. Love will tri - umph For ev - er true.
sue. Prove true Be ev - er true.
sue. Yet, love will tri - umph Love prove true.
Yet, love will tri - umph Love prove true.
Yet, love will prove true. Yet, love will prove true.
love, yet love will tri - umph, love prove true.
Yet, love will prove, prove true.
Yet, love will prove, prove true.
love will tri - umph love prove true.
aye, pur - sue. Yet, love will prove, prove true.
f
Love is a
f
Love is a

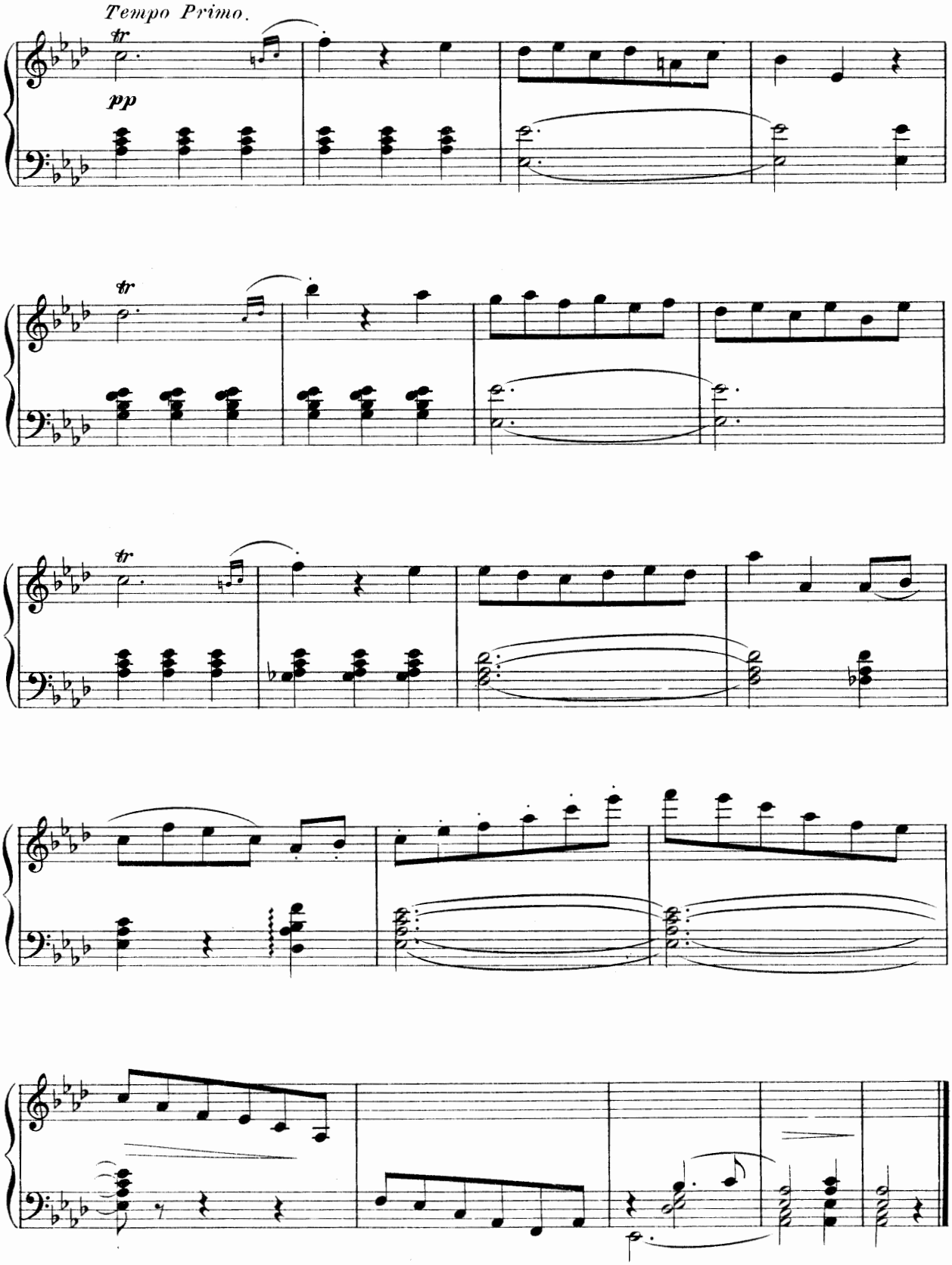

cresc. poco a poco.
f
Love is the world's great-est pow - - er, Love is the soul's fair --est
Love ___ is the world's pow'r Love ___ is the
Love ___ is the world's pow'r Love ___ is the
Love is the world's great-est pow'r
Love's ___ the world's pow'r Love's ___ the
Love is the world's great-est pow'r
Love is the world's great-est pow'r
f
Love is the world's pow'r Love is the
Love is the world's pow'r Love is the
pow'r. Love is the world's great-est pow'r.
f
pow'r. Love is the world's great-est pow'r.
f


Love is the best this life can give,
flow - - er Love is the best this life can give,
soul's flow'r Love is the best this life can give,
soul's flow'r Love is the best this life can give,
Love is the soul's fair-est flow'r And he who loves not doth not
soul's flow'r Love's the best this life can give And
Lov is the soul's fair-est flow'r Love is the best life can
Lov is the soul's fair-est flow'r Love is the best life can
soul's flow'r Love the best this life can give
soul's flow'r Love the best this life can give
Love is the soul's fair-est flow'r. Love is the best life can
Love is the soul's fair-est flow'r. Love is the best life can
cresc.


p allarg.
And he who loves not doth not live Ah! Ah! Ah!
p
And he who loves not doth not live He who loves not,
p
And he who loves not doth not live He who loves not,
And he who loves not doth not live
p
live He doth not live He who loves not,
p
he who loves not doth not live He who loves not,
give, Who loves not doth not live
give, Who loves not doth not live
He who loves not doth not live
He who loves not doth not live
give, Who loves not doth not live.
give, Who loves not doth not live.
allarg.
pp


Ah! For love is the best that life
lives not, lives not He doth not live.
lives not, lives not He doth not live.
He doth not live.
lives not, lives not For love is the best life can give.
lives not, lives not He doth not live.
He who loves not,
He who loves not,
He who loves not,
He who loves not,
He who loves not,
He who loves not,


rit.
give, And he who loves not, He doth not live.
He doth not live He doth not live.
He doth not live, He doth not live.
rit.


Tempo Primo.
tr
pp
tr
tr

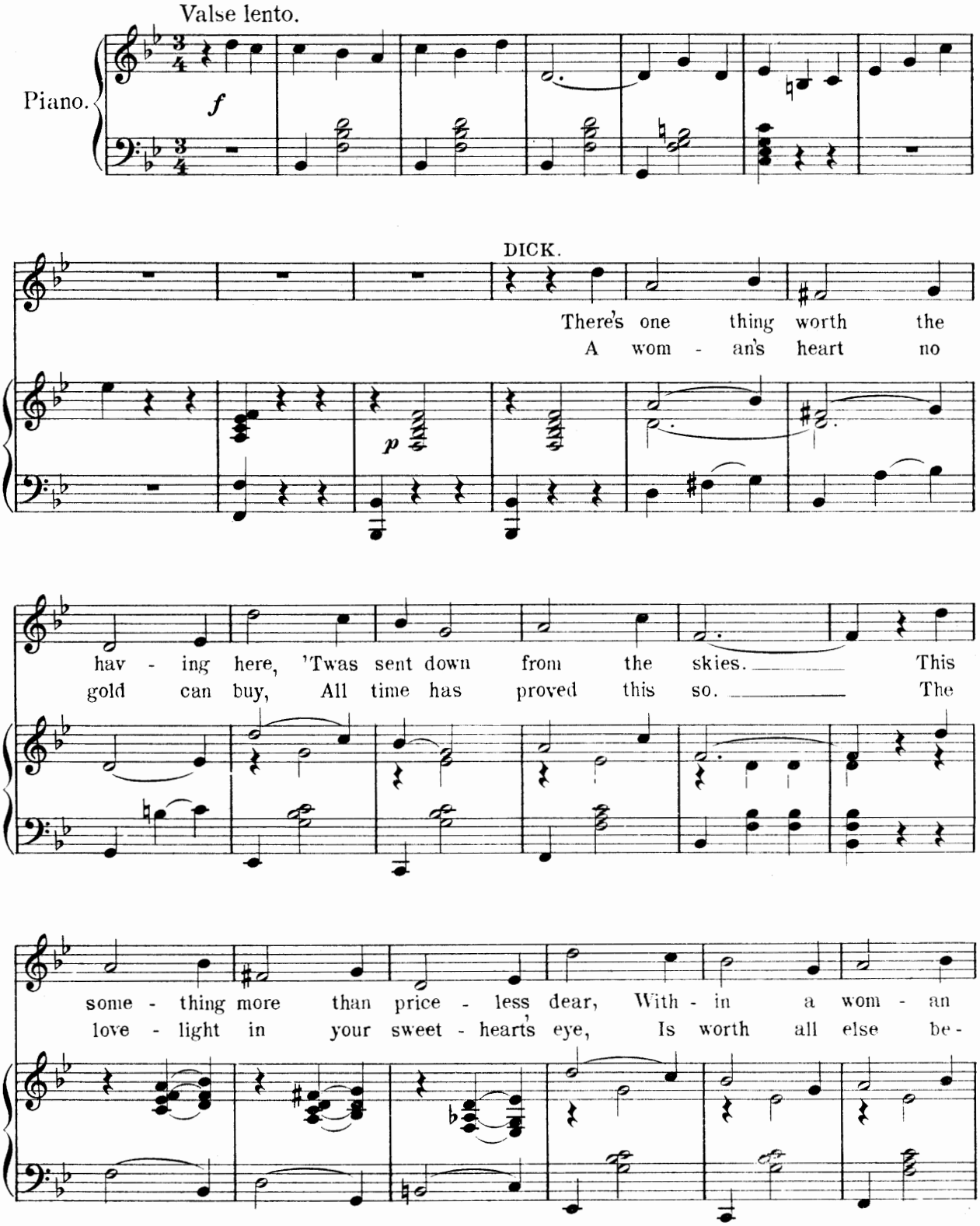
The Girl You Love.

No 19.

DICK.

Lyric by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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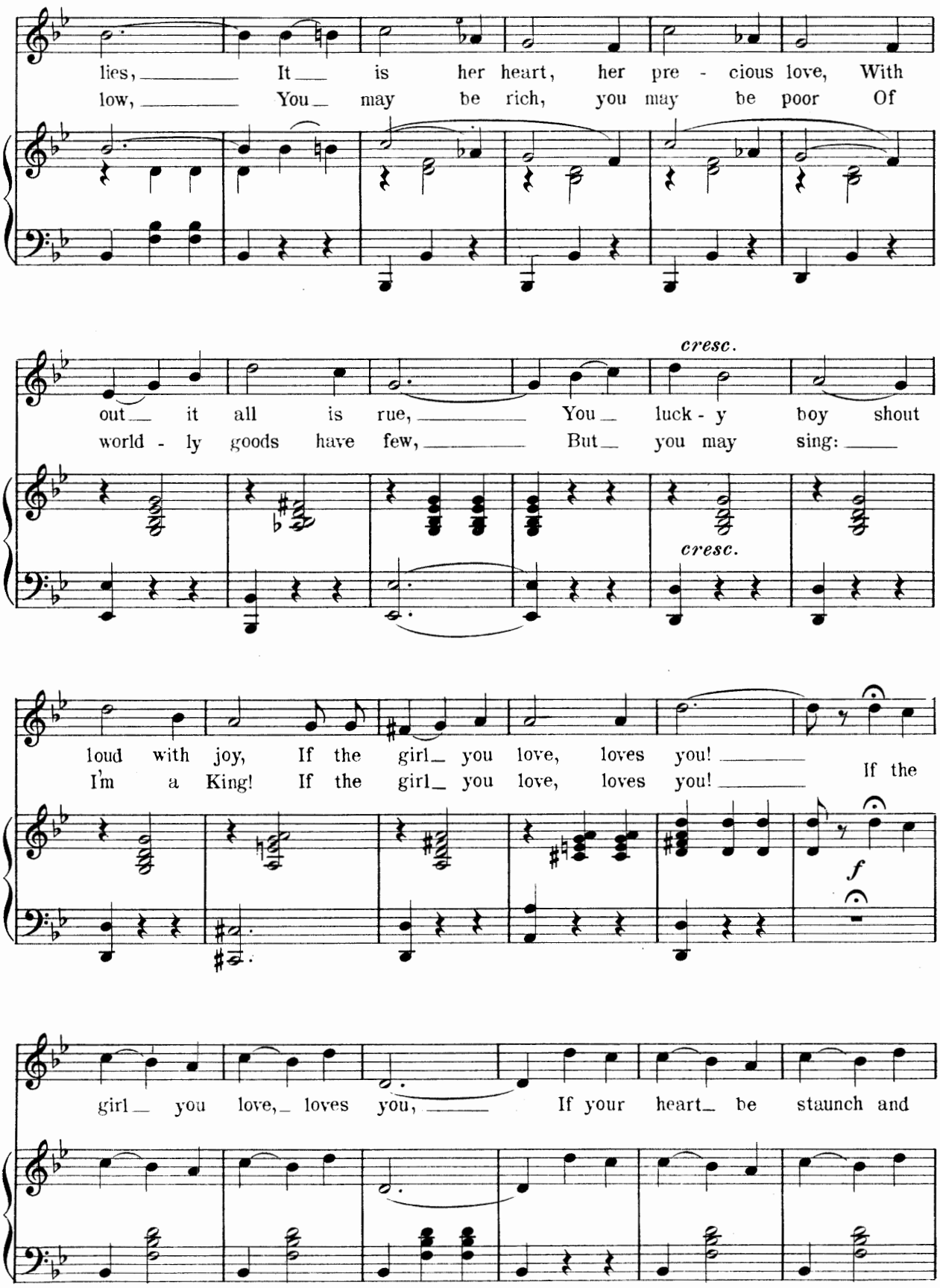
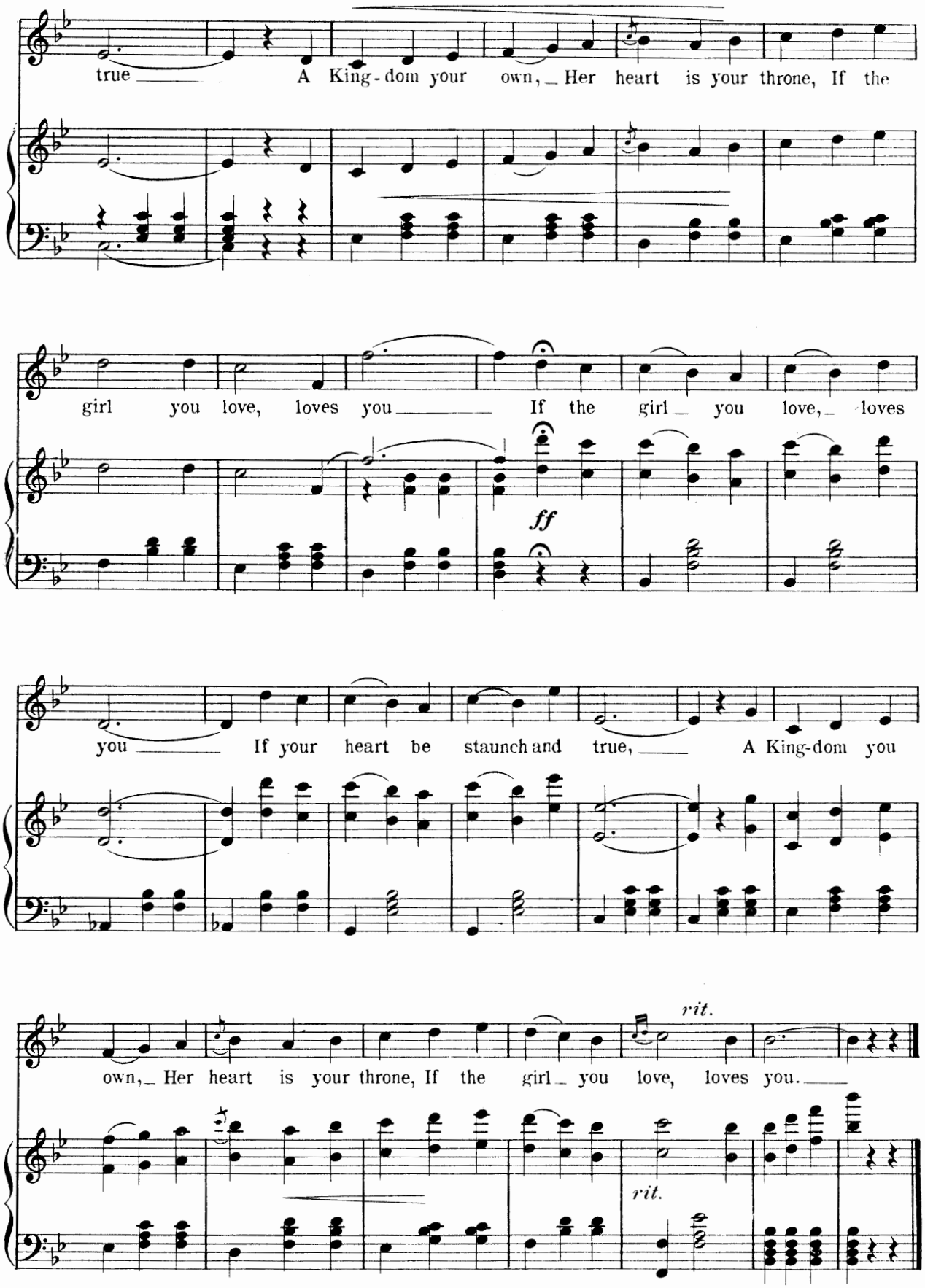

lies, It is her heart, her pre - cious love, With
low, You may be rich, you may be poor Of
cresc.
out it all is rue, You luck - y boy shout
world - ly goods have few, But you may sing:
cresc.
loud with joy, If the girl you love, loves you!
I'm a King! If the girl you love, loves you!
If the
f
girl you love, loves you, If your heart be staunch and

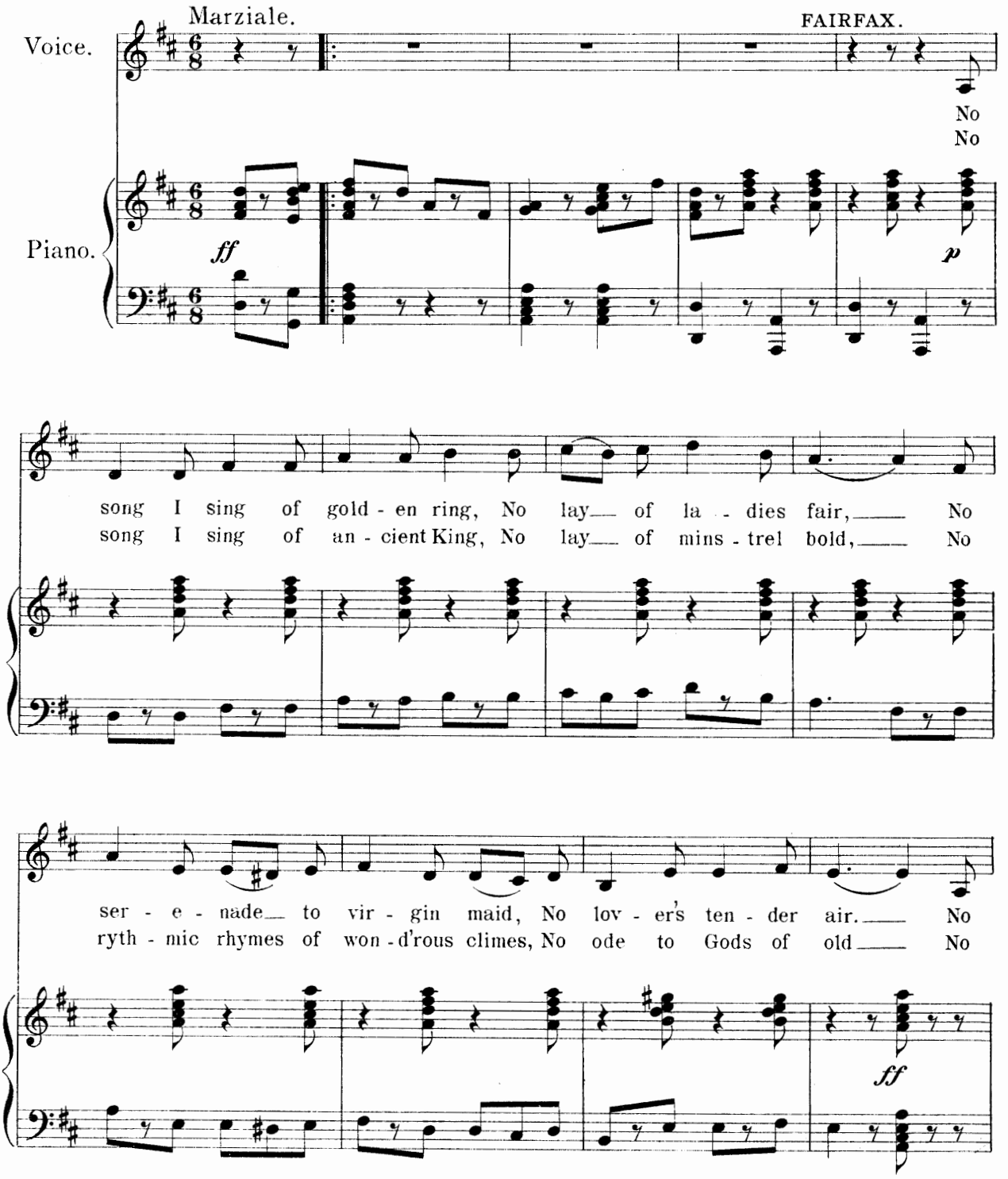

true A King-dom your own, Her heart is your throne, If the
girl you love, loves you If the girl you love, loves
ff
you If your heart be staunch and true, A King-dom you
rit.
own, Her heart is your throne, If the girl you love, loves you.
rit.

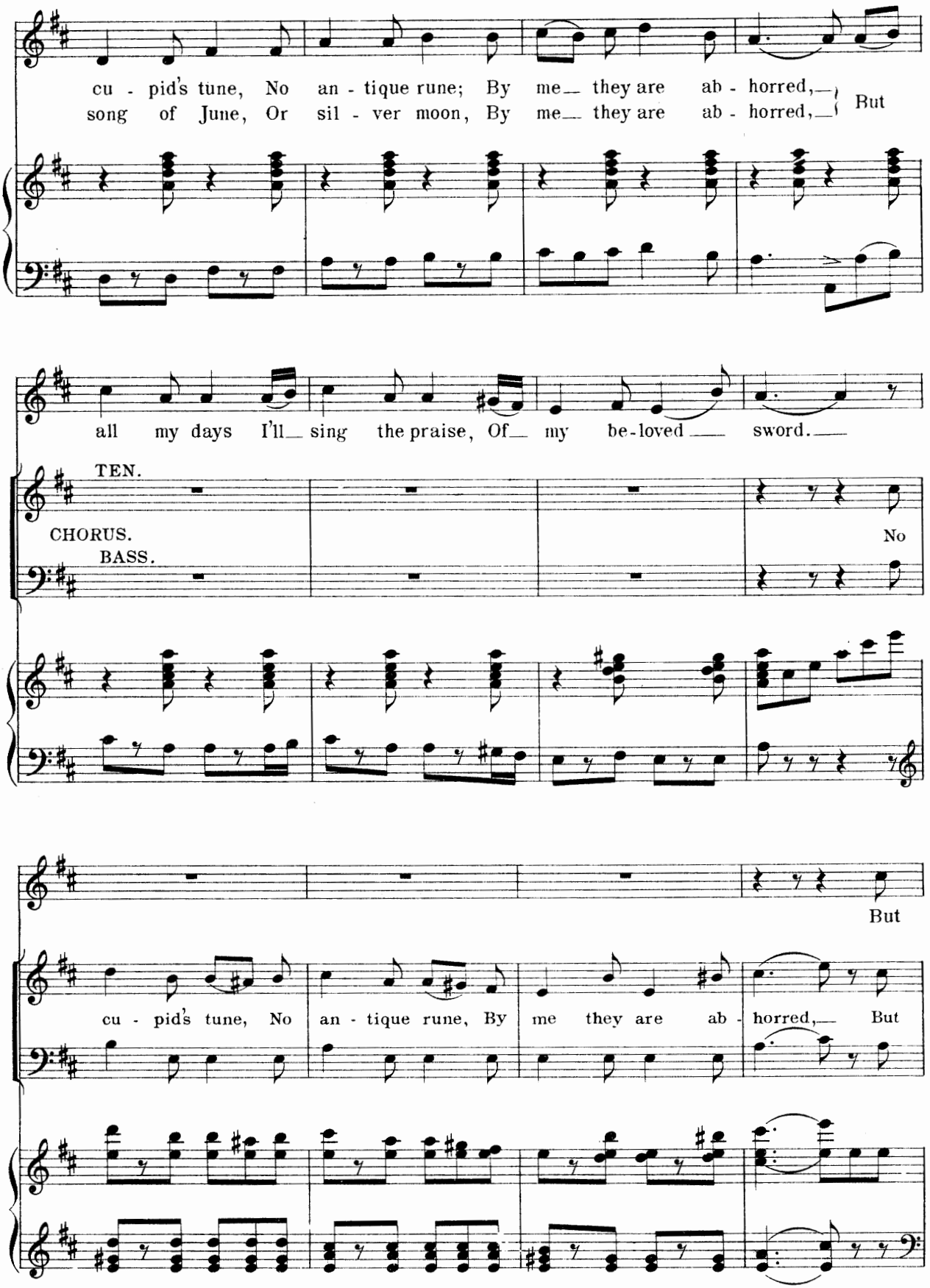
The Song of the Sword.

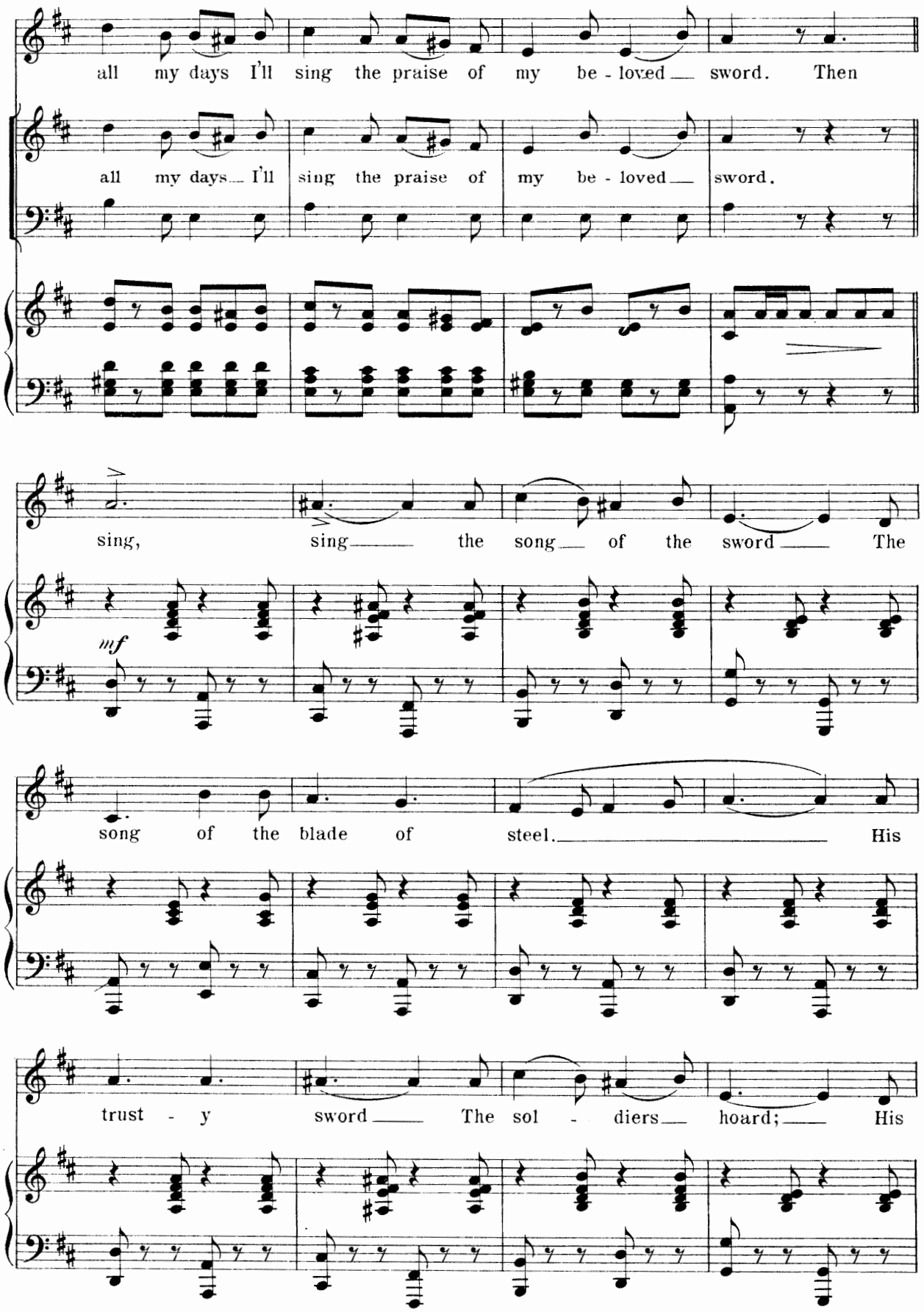
SONG.

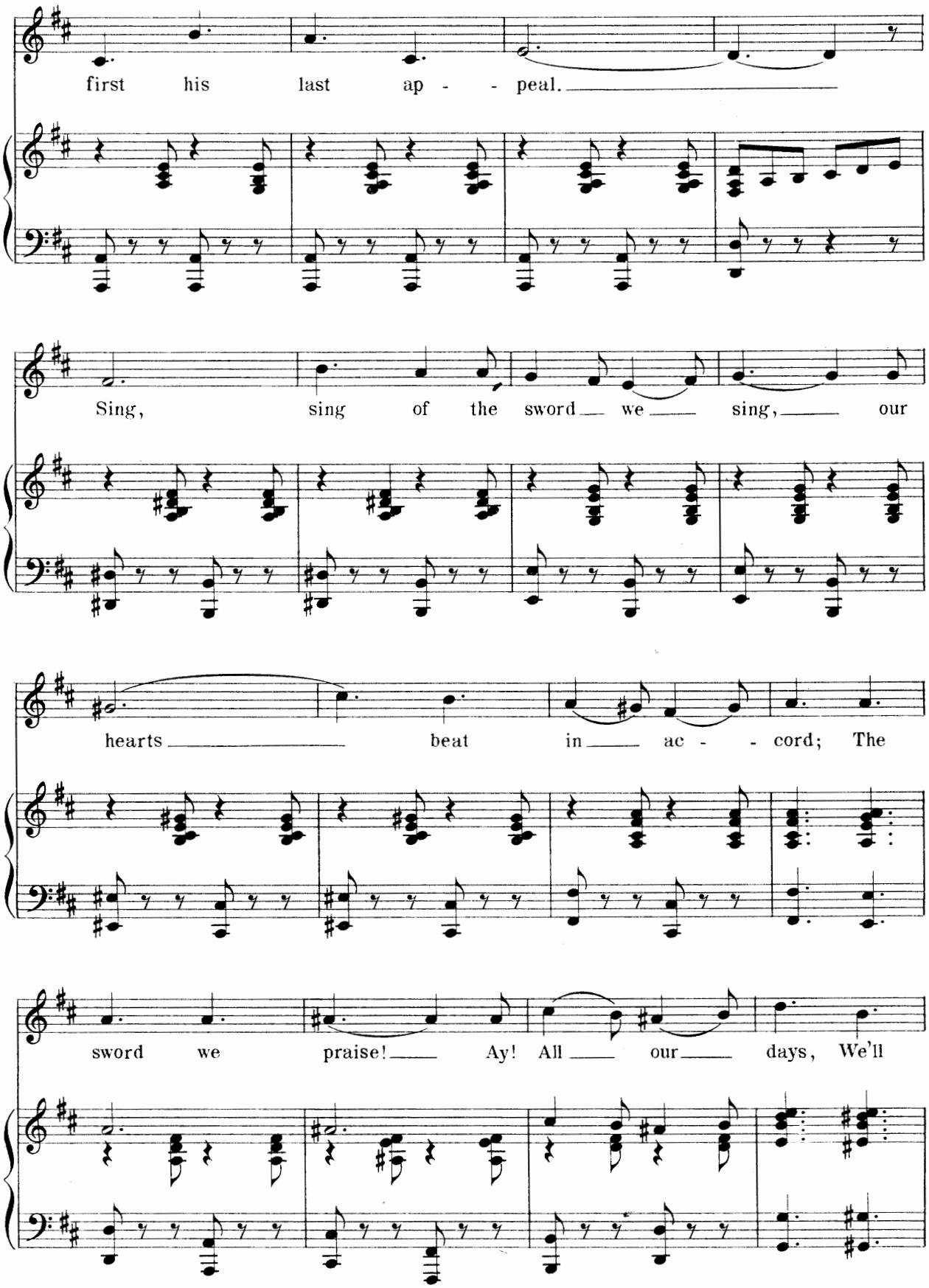
Fairfax and Male Chorus.

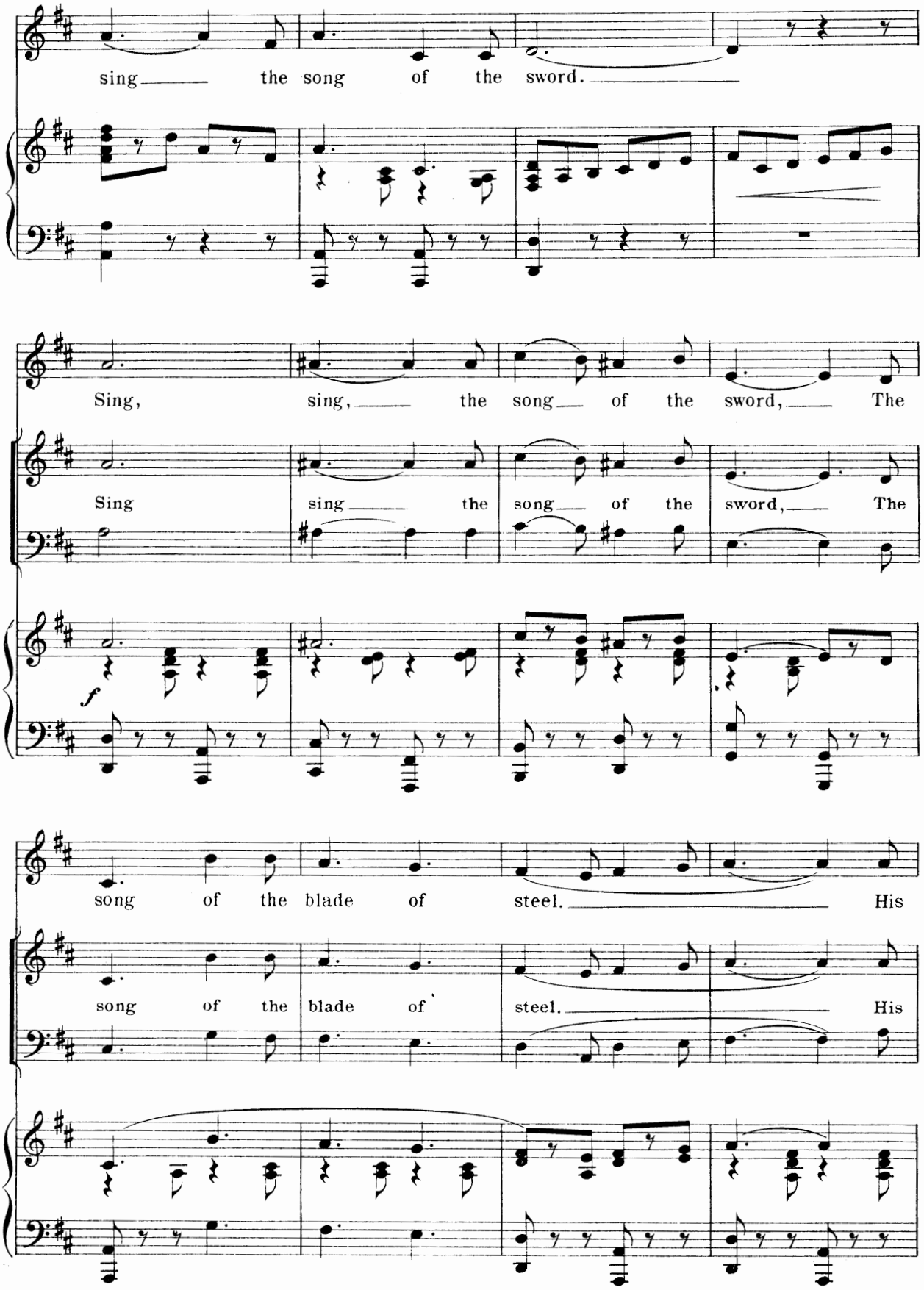
No. 20.

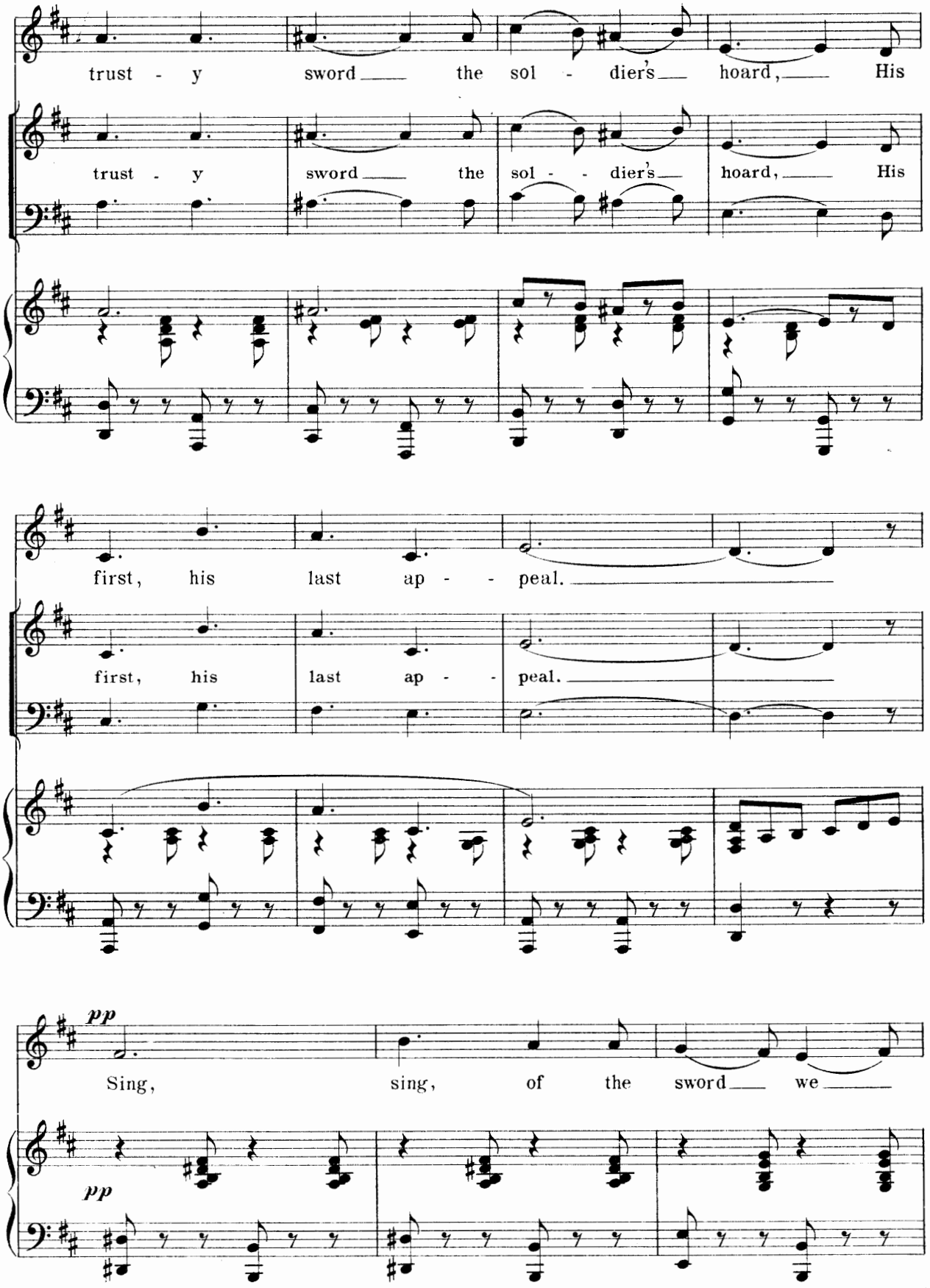


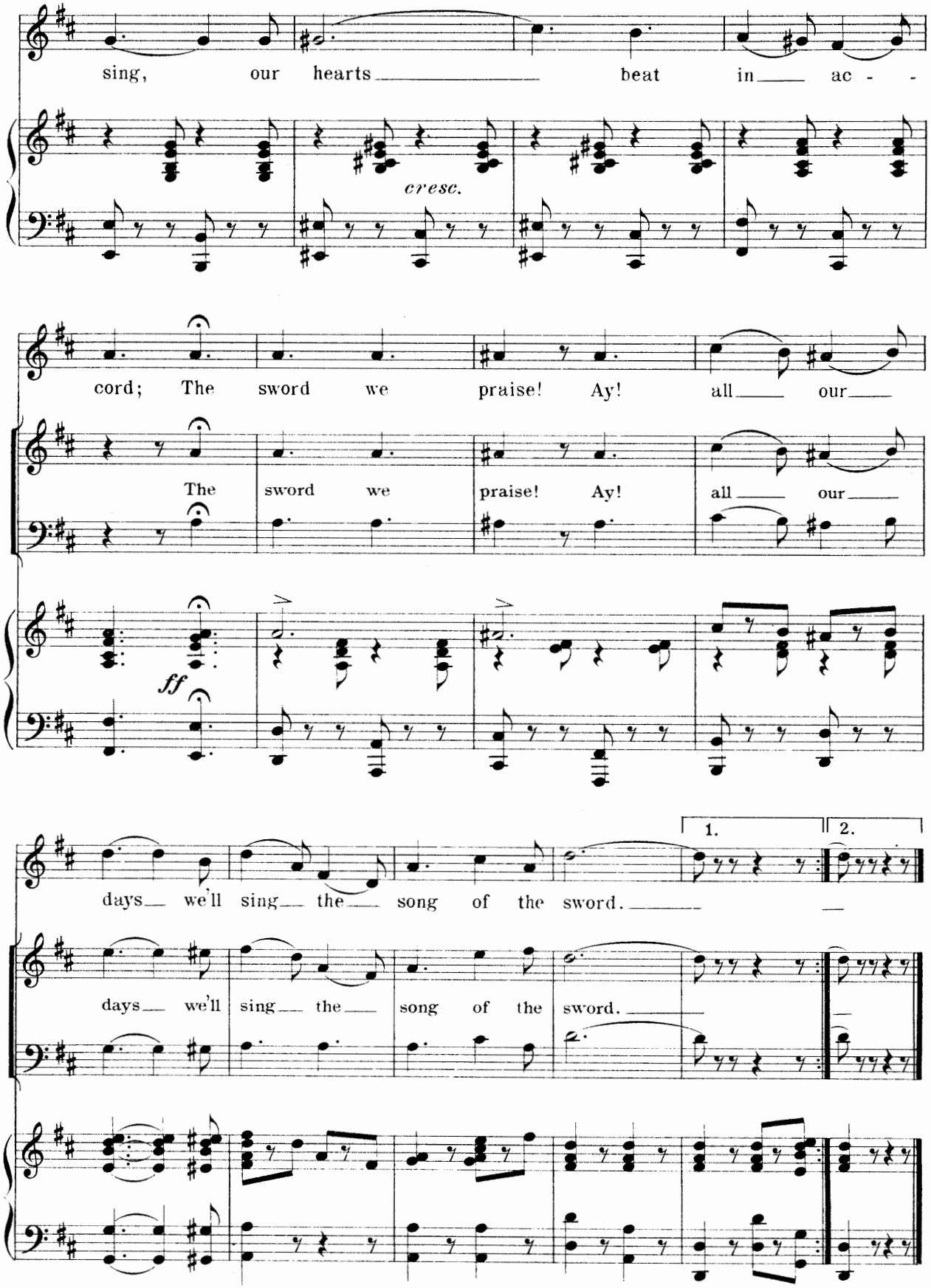

cu - pid's tune, No an - tique rune; By me they are ab - horred,
song of June, Or sil - ver moon, By me they are ab - horred,
But
all my days I'll sing the praise, Of my be-loved sword.
TEN.
CHORUS.
BASS.
No
But
cu - pid's tune, No an - tique rune, By me they are ab - horred, But


all my days I'll sing the praise of my be - loved sword. Then
all my days I'll sing the praise of my be - loved sword.
sing, sing the song of the sword The
mf
song of the blade of steel. His
trust - y sword The sol - diers hoard; His


first his last ap - - peal.
Sing, sing of the sword we sing, our
hearts beat in ac - - cord; The
sword we praise! Ay! All our days, We'll


sing the song of the sword.
Sing, sing, the song of the sword, The
Sing sing the song of the sword, The
f
song of the blade of steel. His
song of the blade of steel. His


trust - y sword the sol - dier's hoard, His
trust - y sword the sol - - dier's hoard, His
first, his last ap - - peal.
first, his last ap - - peal.
pp
Sing, sing, of the sword we
pp

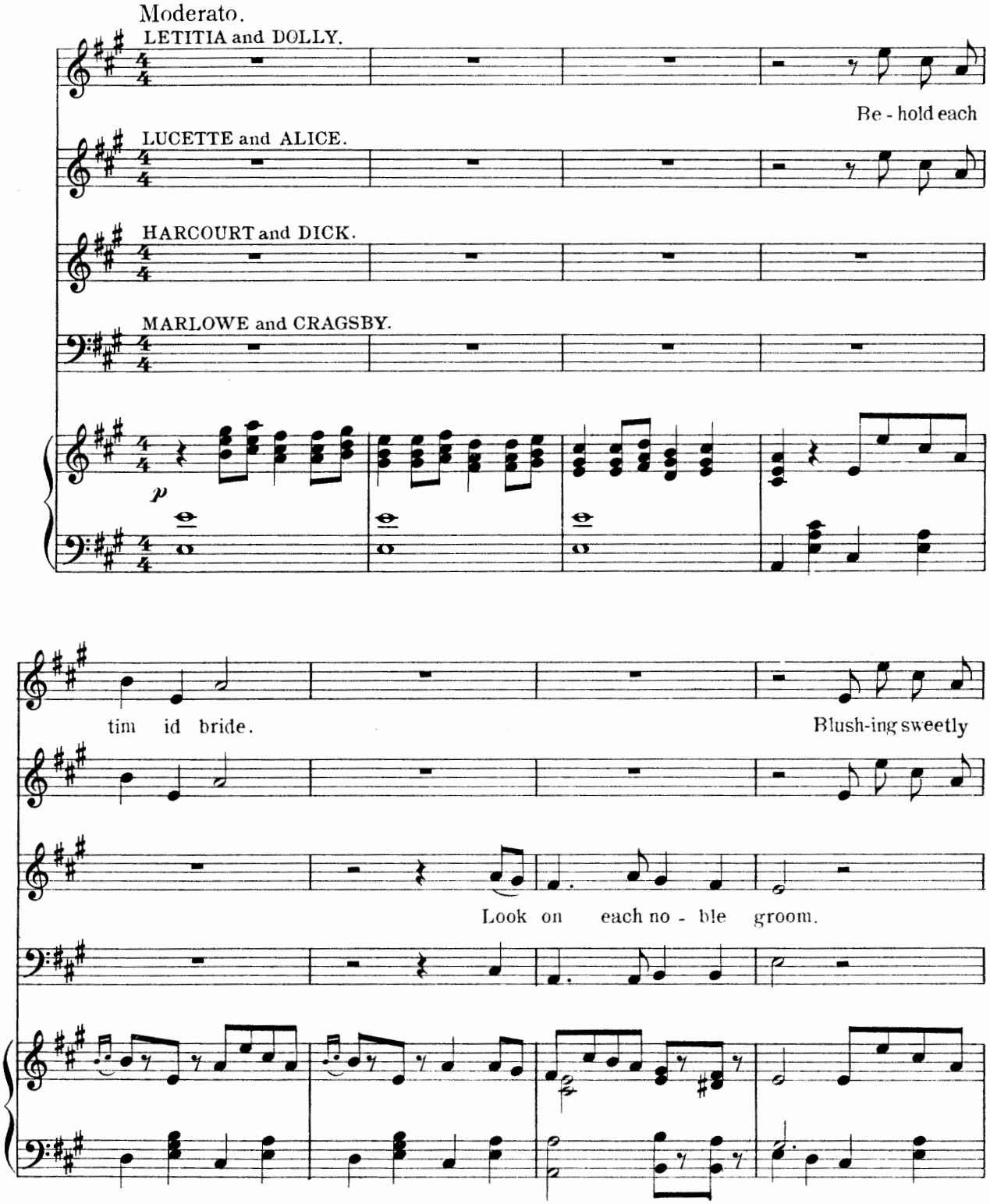

sing, our hearts beat in ac - -
cresc.
cord; The sword we praise! Ay! all our
The sword we praise! Ay! all our
ff
1.
2.
days we'll sing the song of the sword.
days we'll sing the song of the sword.

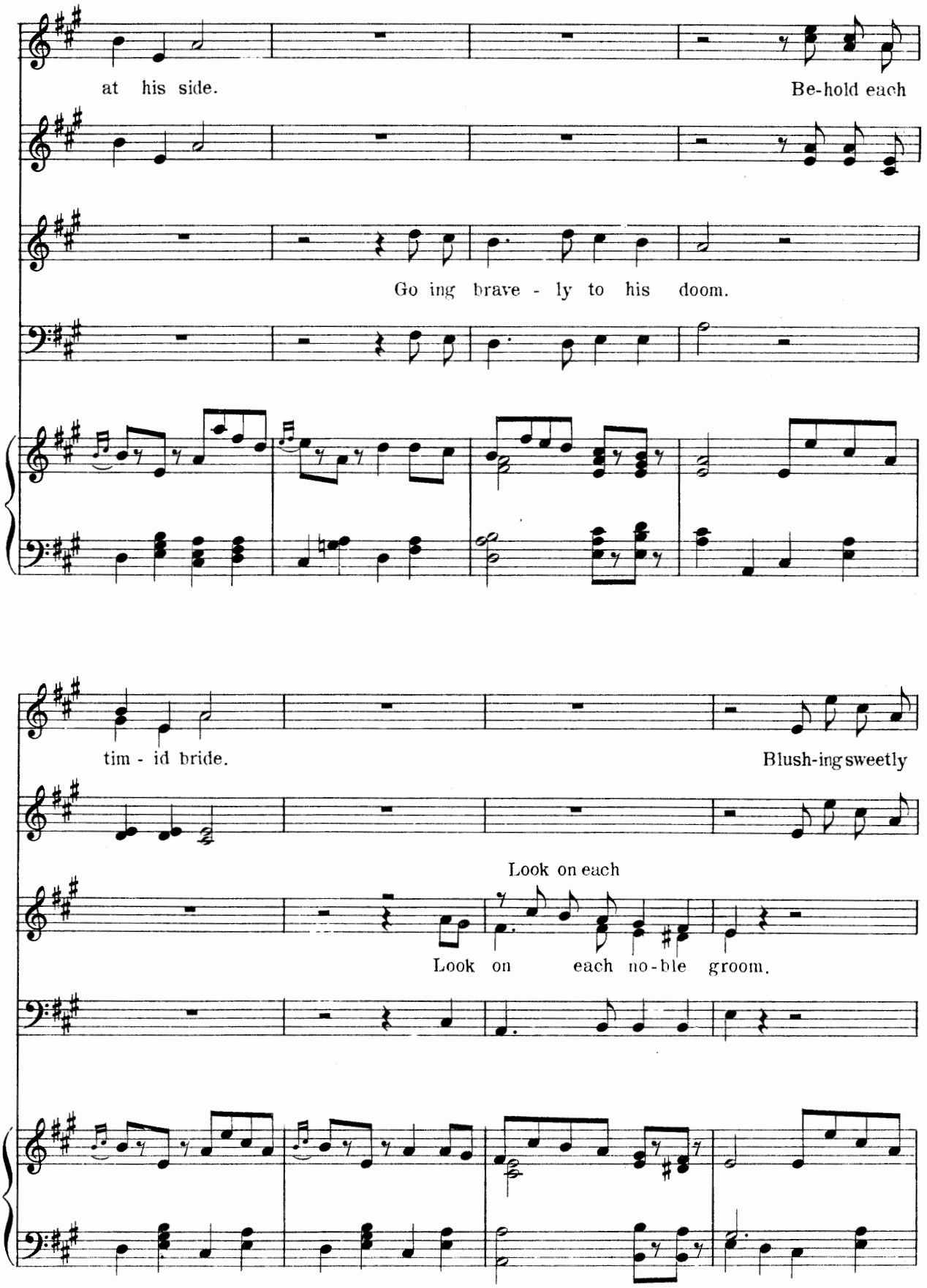
Brides and Grooms.

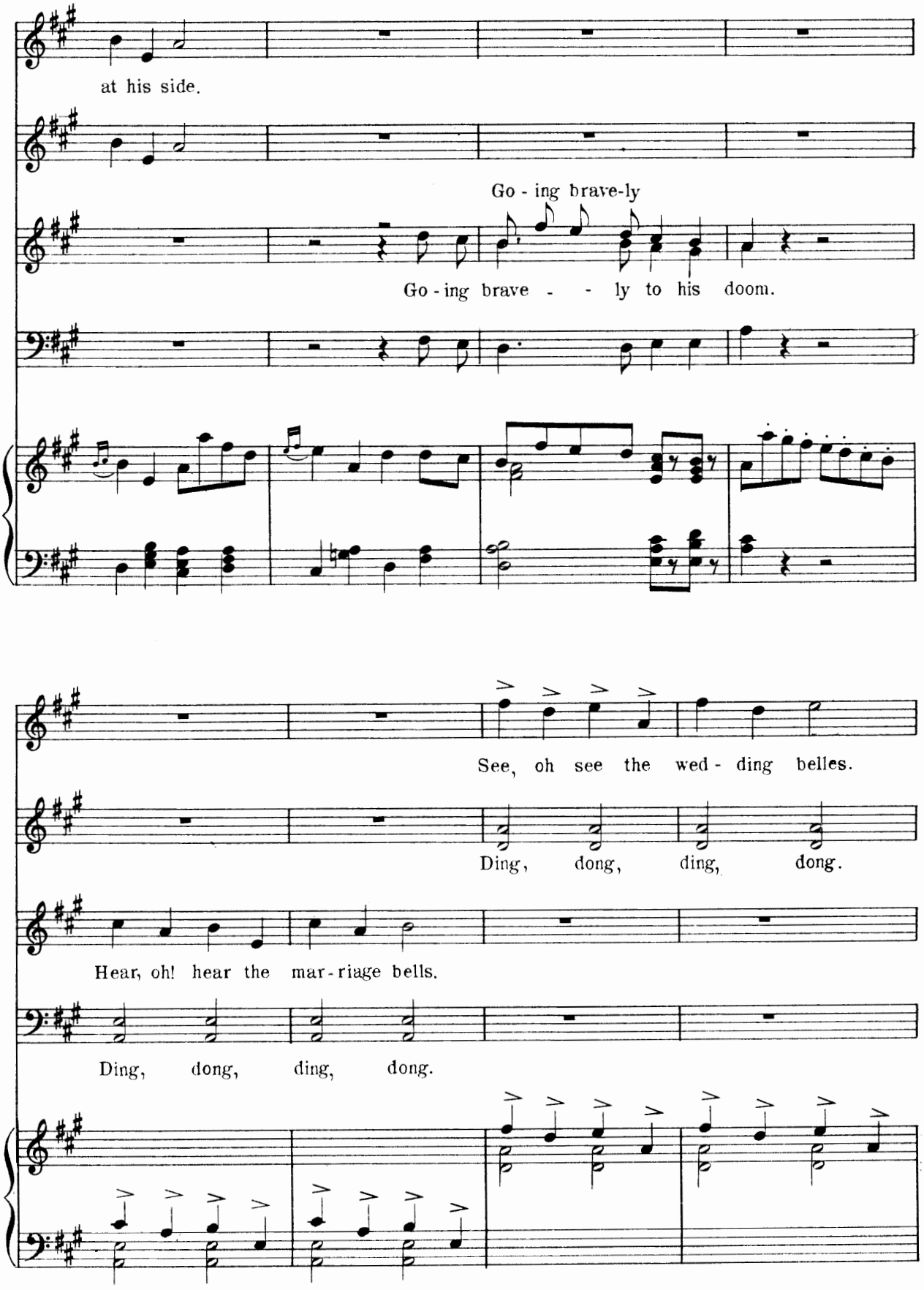
No 21.

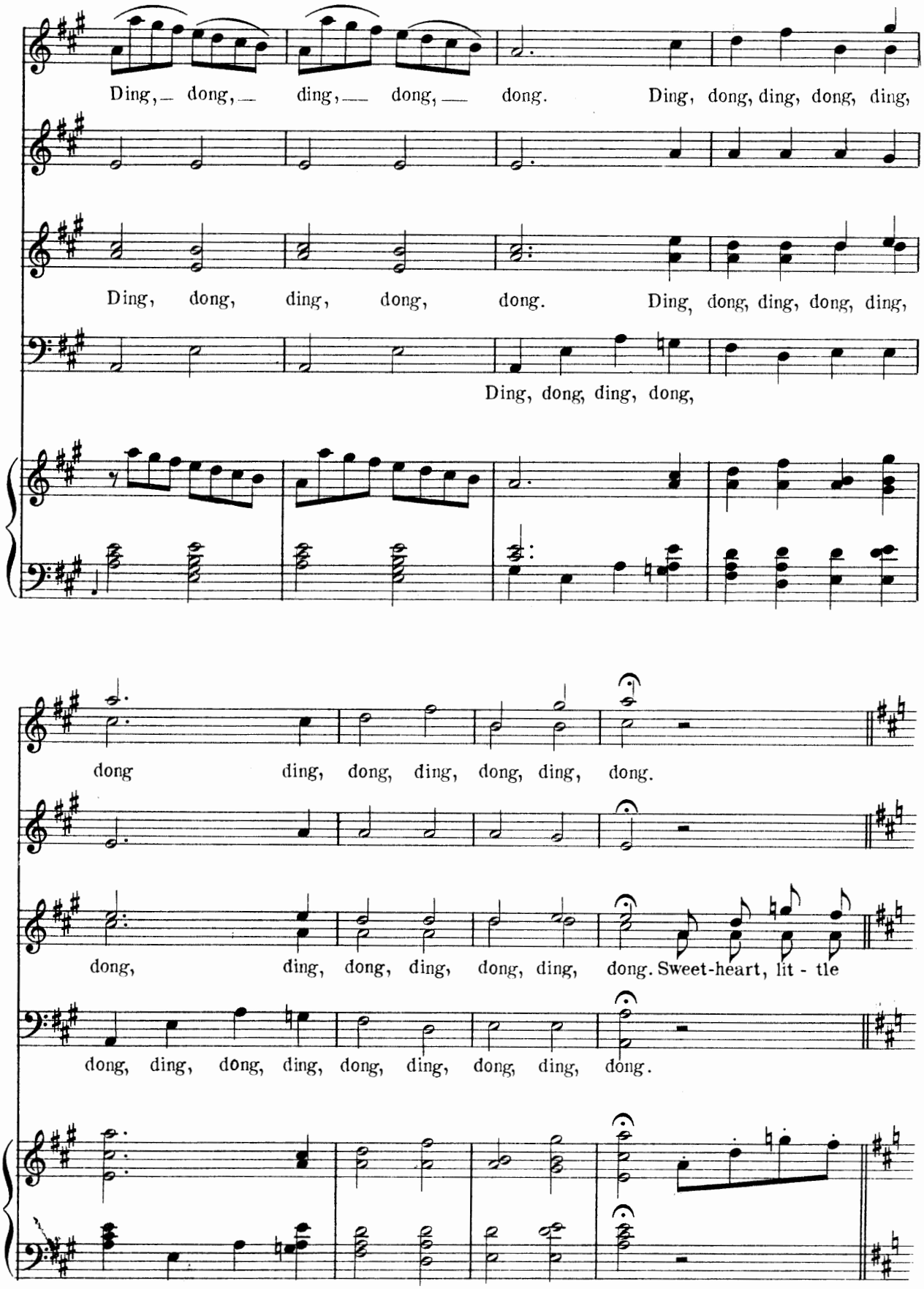
OCTETT.

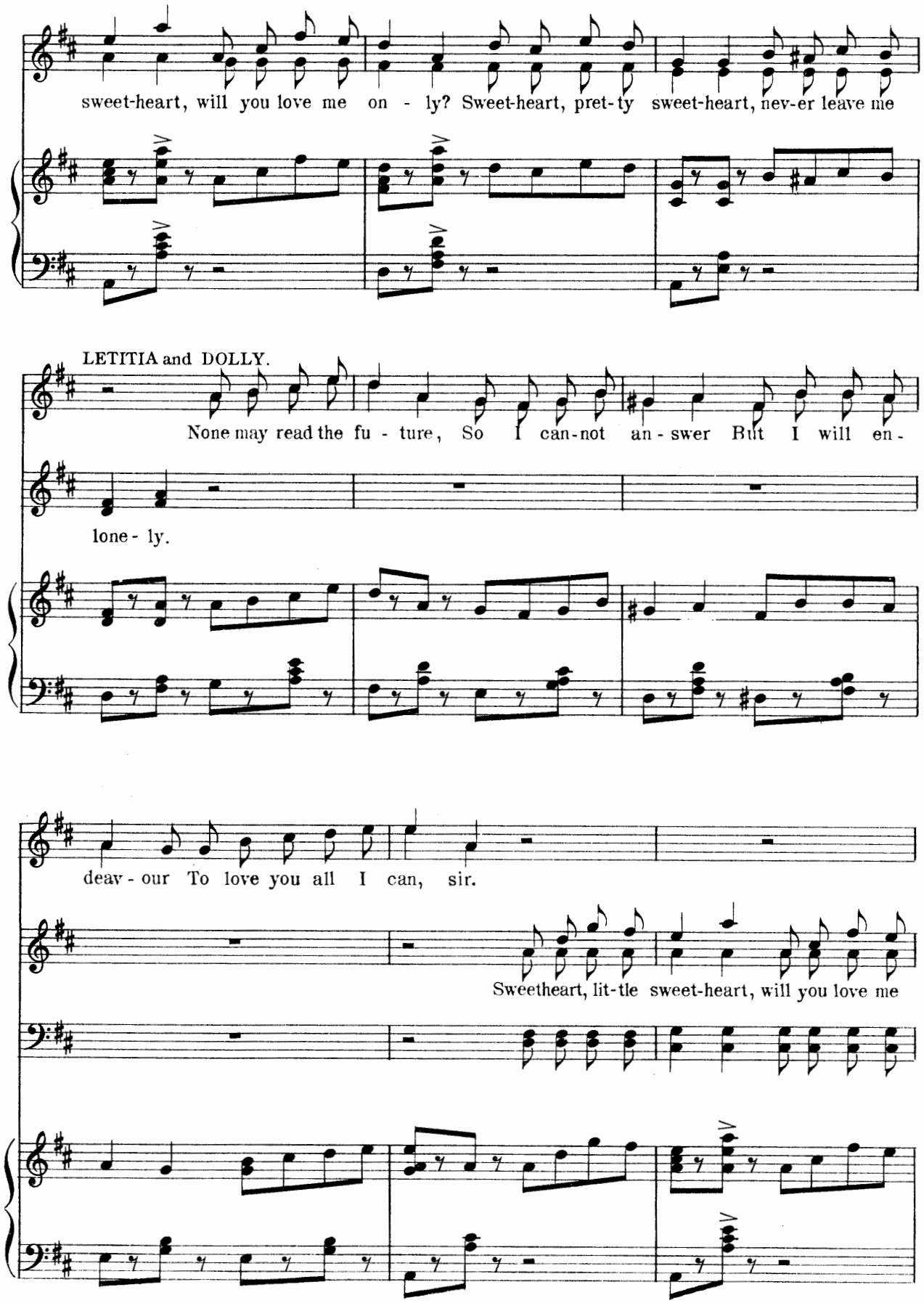
Letitia, Dolly, Lucette, Alice,
Harcourt, Dick, Marlowe and Cragsby.

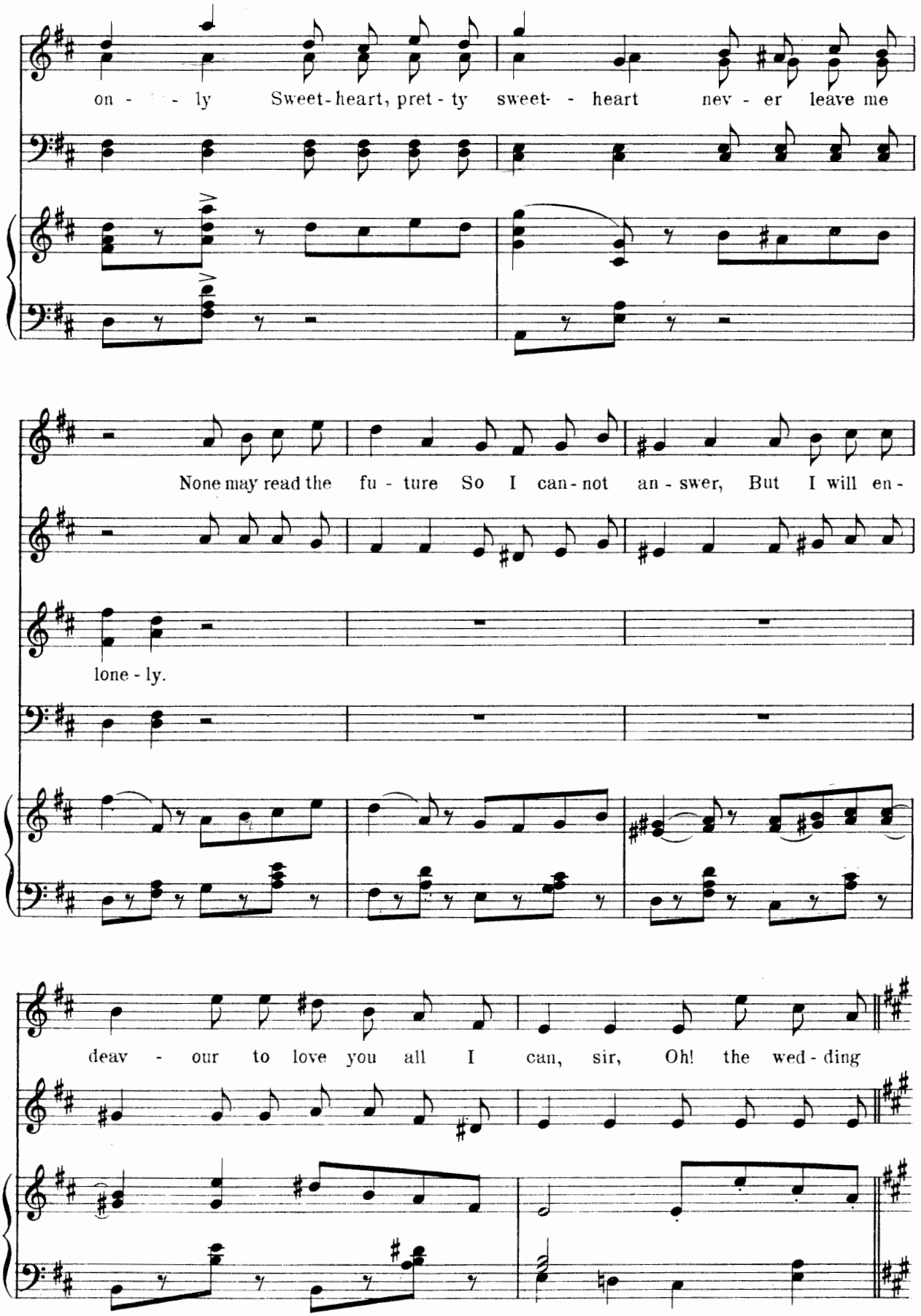


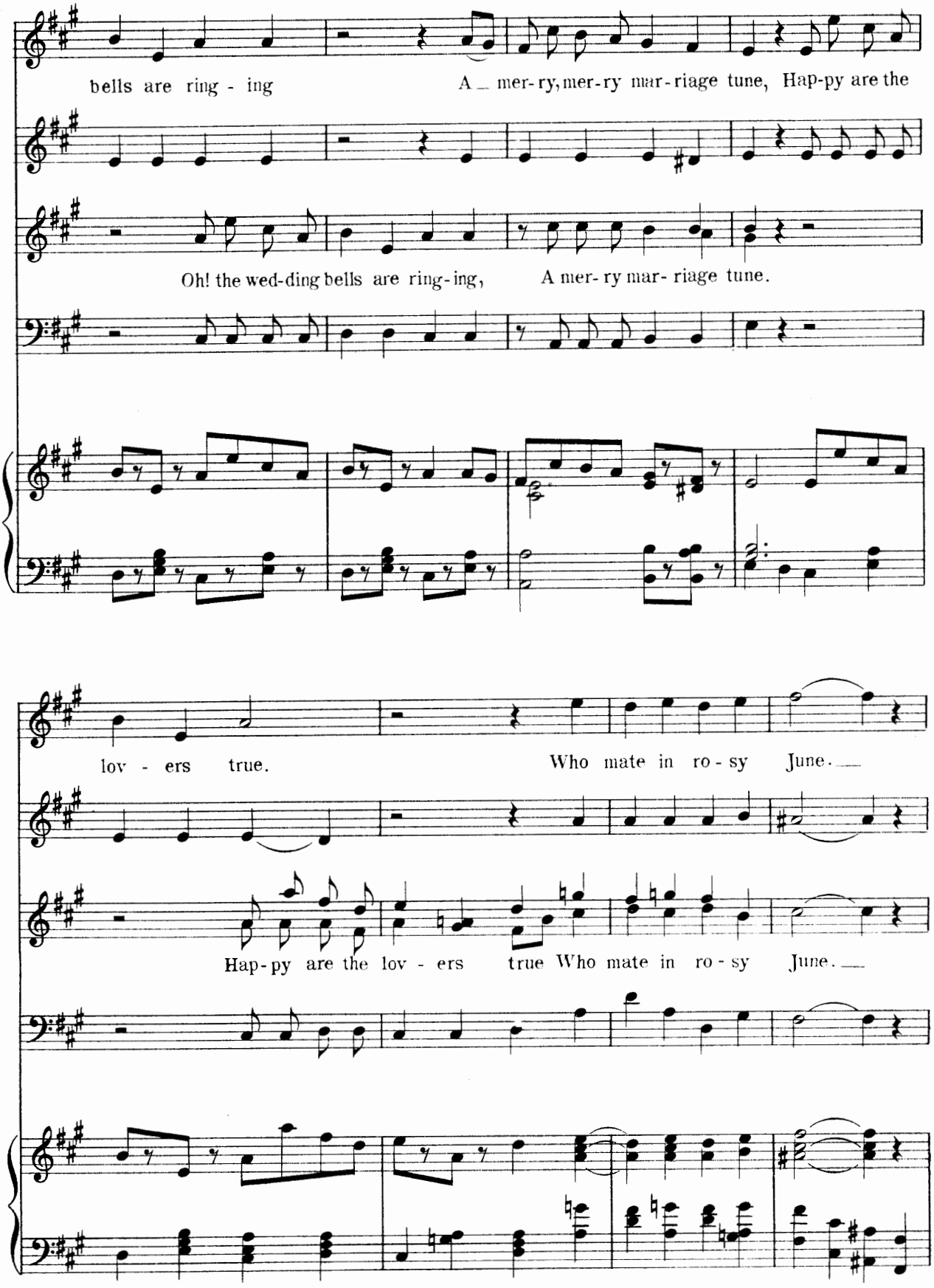

at his side.
Be-hold each
Go ing brave - ly to his doom.
tim - id bride.
Blush-ing sweetly
Look on each
Look on each no-ble groom.

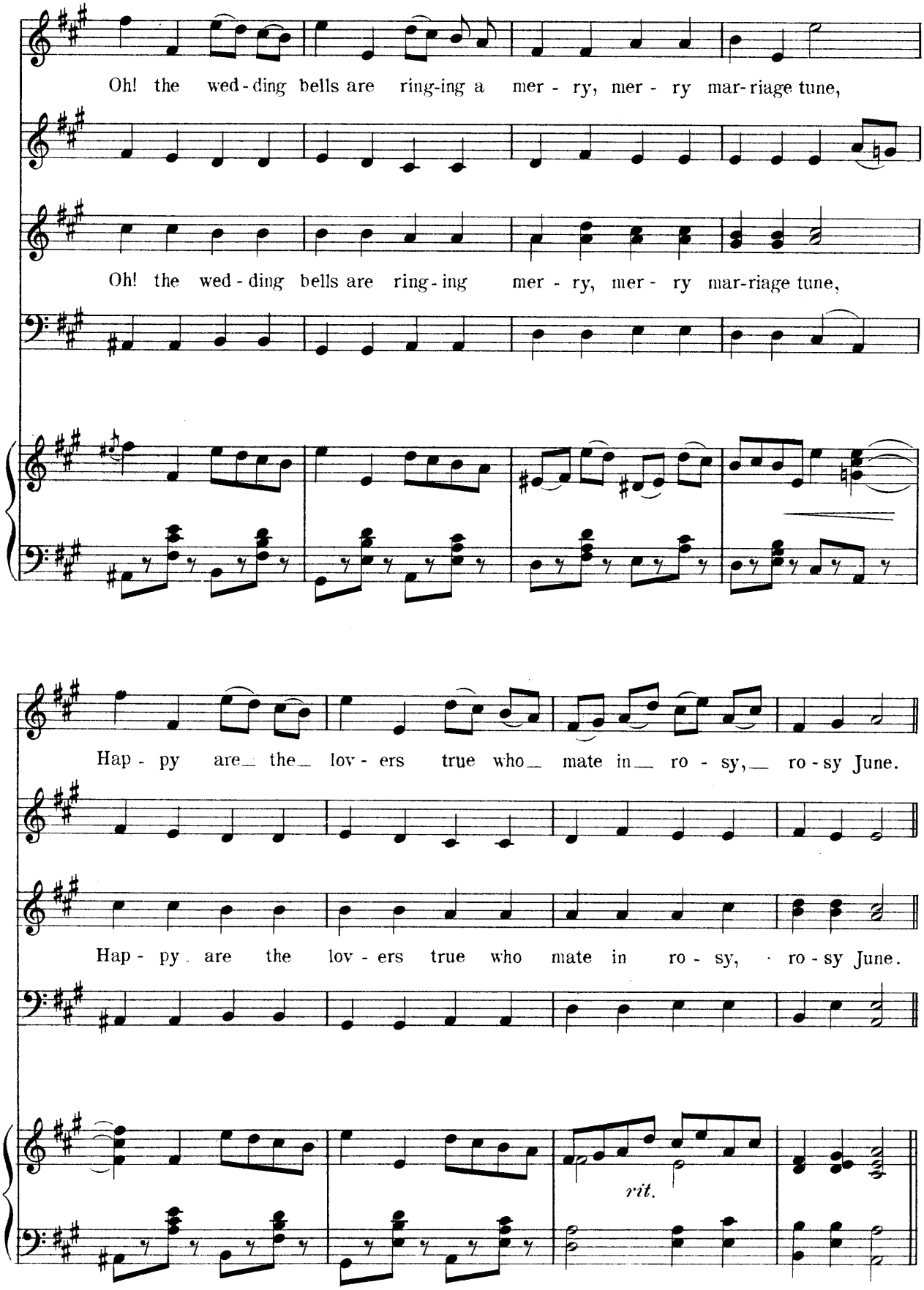

at his side.
Go - ing brave-ly
Go - ing brave - - ly to his doom.
See, oh see the wed - ding belles.
Ding, dong, ding, dong.
Hear, oh! hear the mar - riage bells.
Ding, dong, ding, dong.

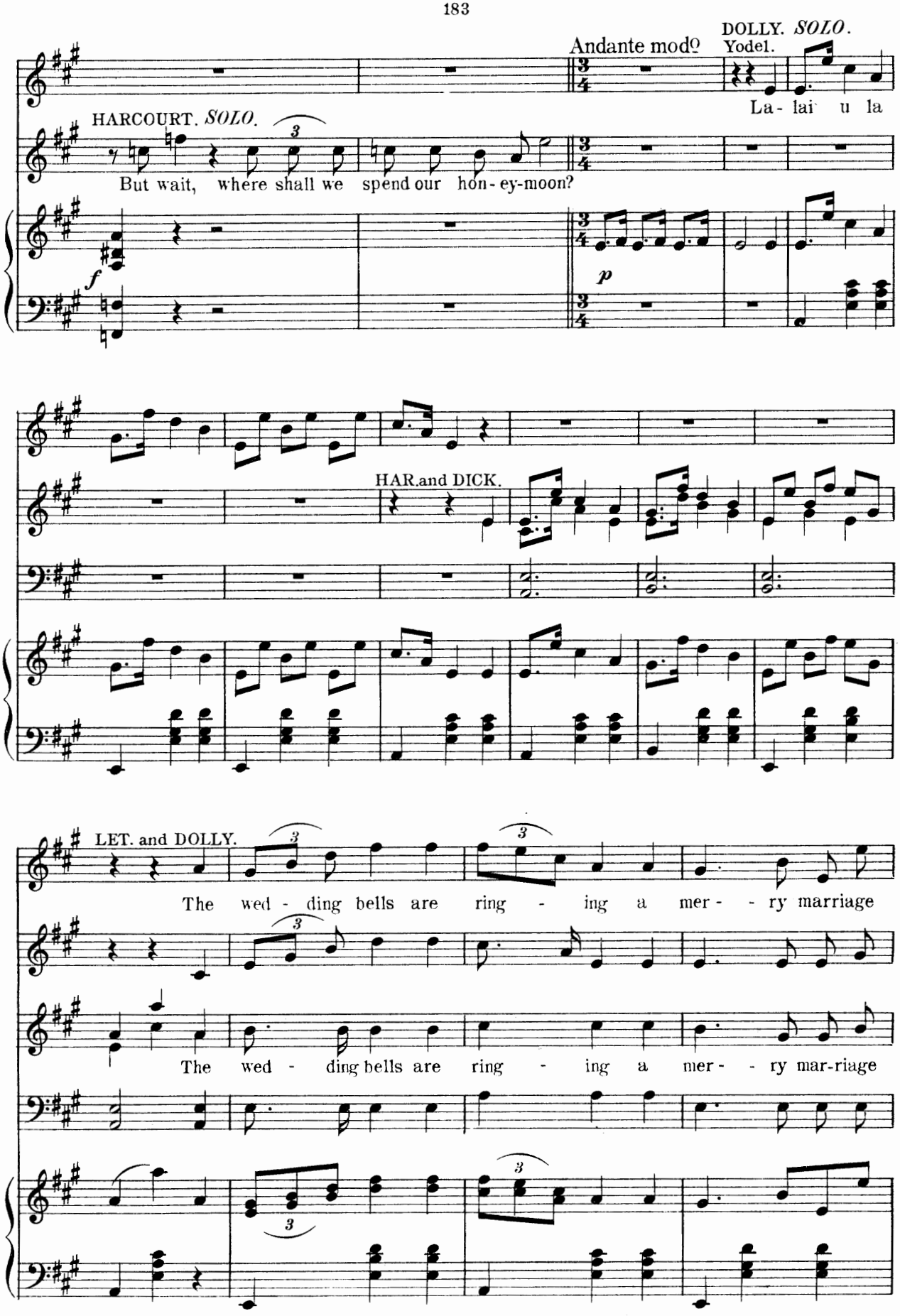

Ding, dong, ding, dong, dong. Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, dong. Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding,
Ding, dong, ding, dong,
dong ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.
dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong. Sweet-heart, lit - tle
dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong.

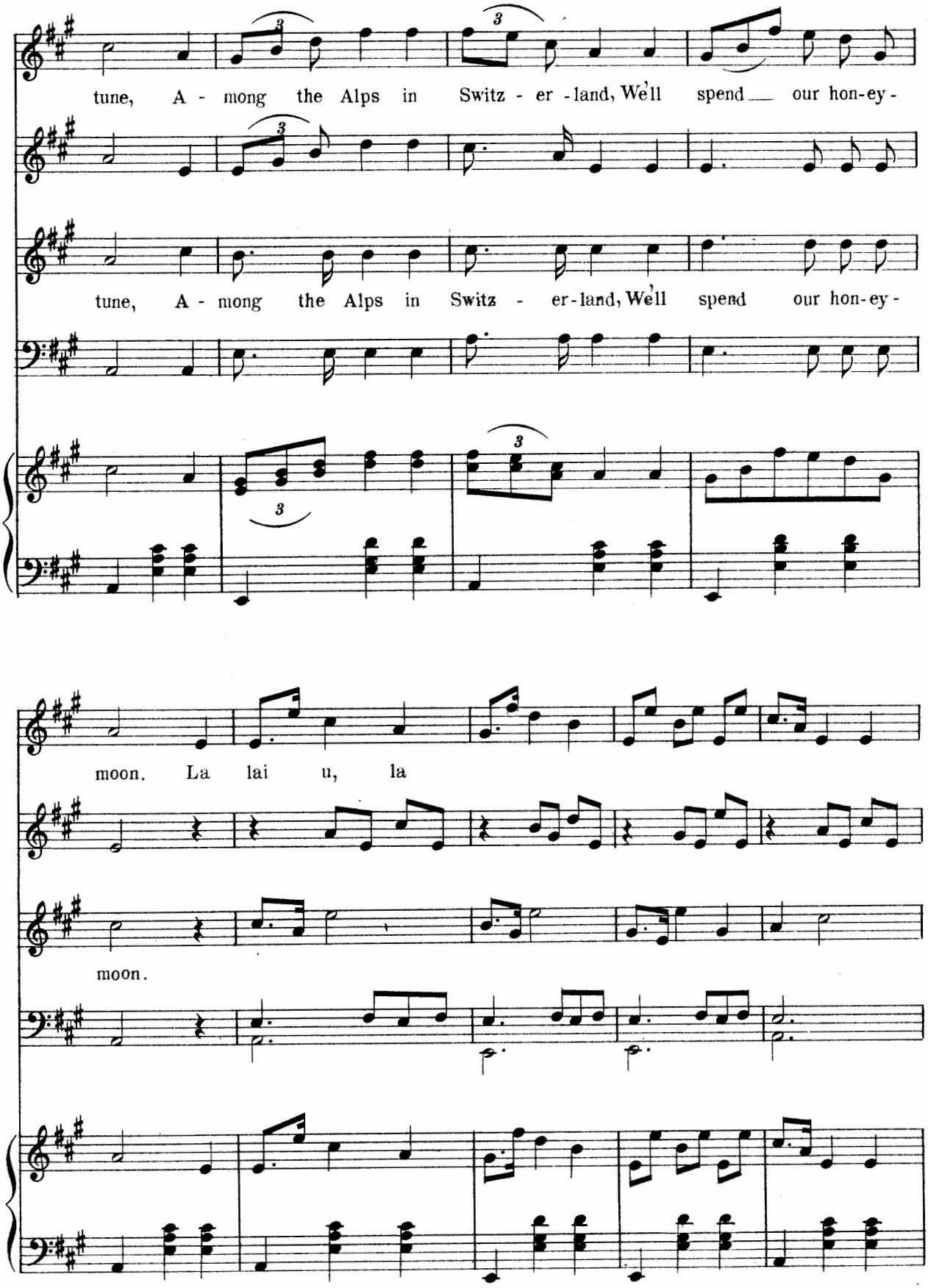

sweet-heart, will you love me on - ly? Sweet-heart, pret-ty sweet-heart, nev-er leave me
LETITIA and DOLLY.
None may read the fu - ture, So I can-not an - swer But I will en -
lone - ly.
deav - our To love you all I can, sir.
Sweetheart, lit-tle sweet-heart, will you love me

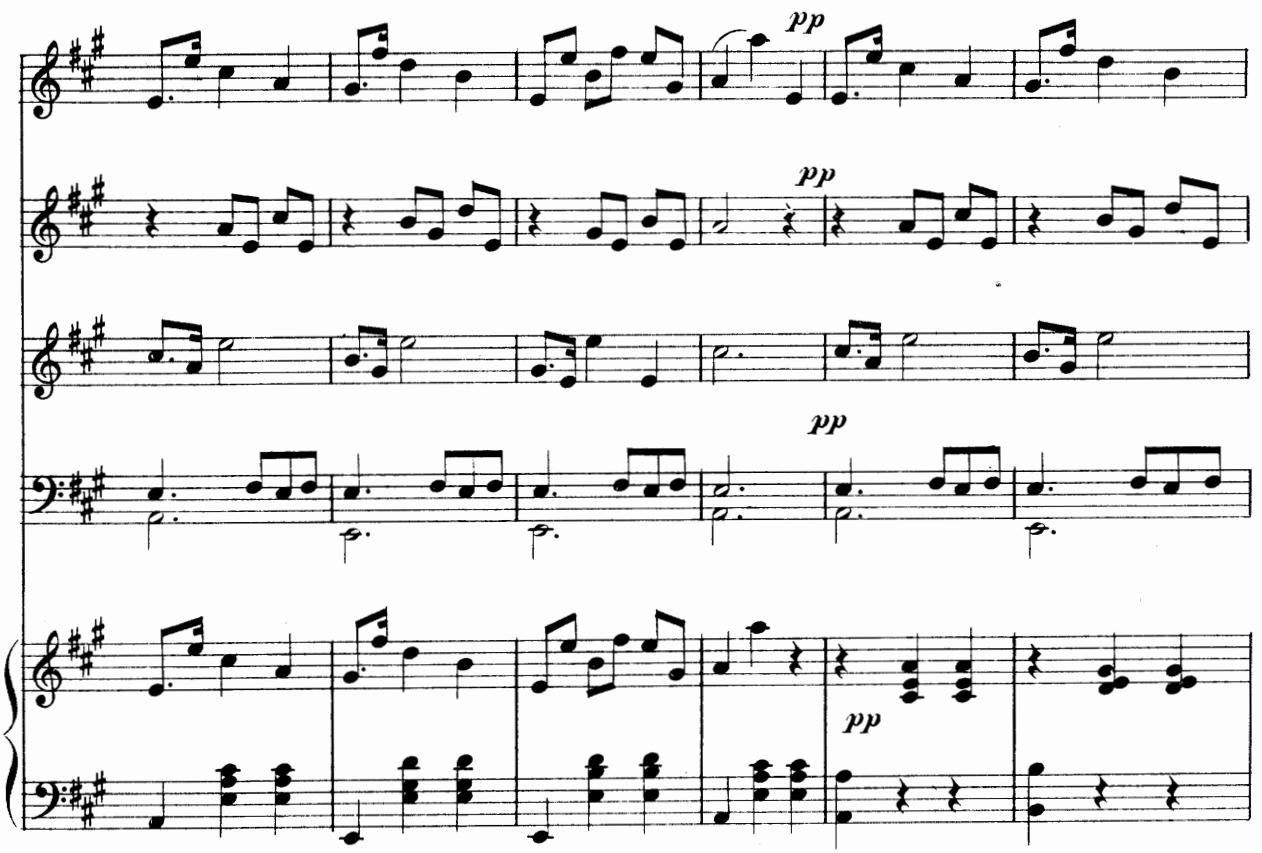

on - - ly Sweet-heart, pret - ty sweet- - heart nev - er leave me
None may read the fu - ture So I can-not an - swer, But I will en-
lone - ly.
deav - our to love you all I can, sir, Oh! the wed - ding

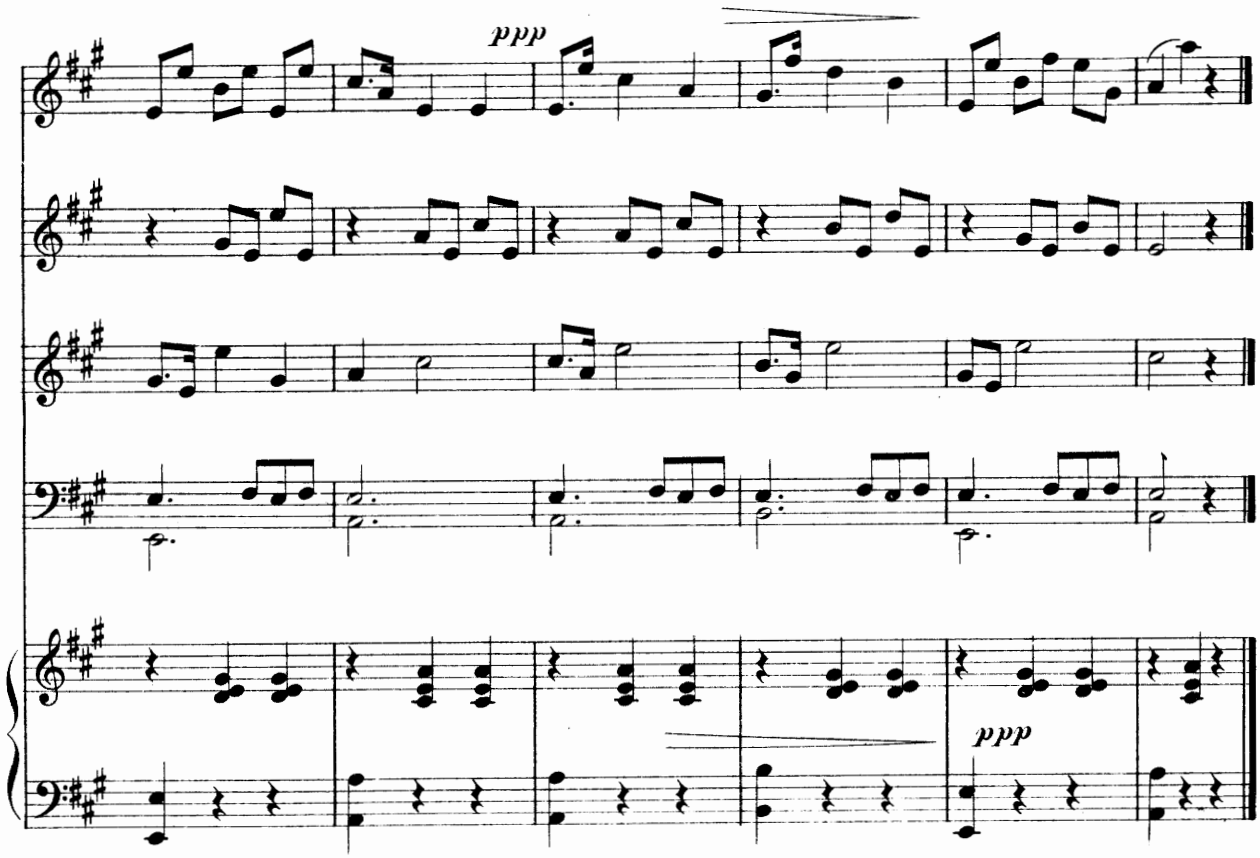

bells are ring - ing
A _ mer-ry, mer-ry mar-riage tune, Hap-py are the
Oh! the wed-ding bells are ring-ing,
A mer-ry mar-riage tune.
lov - ers true.
Who mate in ro - sy June. _
Hap-py are the lov - ers true Who mate in ro - sy June. _


Oh! the wed-ding bells are ring-ing a mer-ry, mer-ry mar-riage tune,
Oh! the wed-ding bells are ring-ing mer-ry, mer-ry mar-riage tune,
Hap-py are the lov-ers true who mate in ro-sy, ro-sy June.
Hap-py are the lov-ers true who mate in ro-sy, ro-sy June.
rit.


Andante modo
DOLLY. SOLO.
Yodel.
La - lai u la
HARCOURT. SOLO.
But wait, where shall we spend our hon - ey-moon?
f
p
HAR. and DICK.
LET. and DOLLY.
The wed - ding bells are ring - ing a mer - - ry marriage
The wed - ding bells are ring - ing a mer - - ry mar-riage

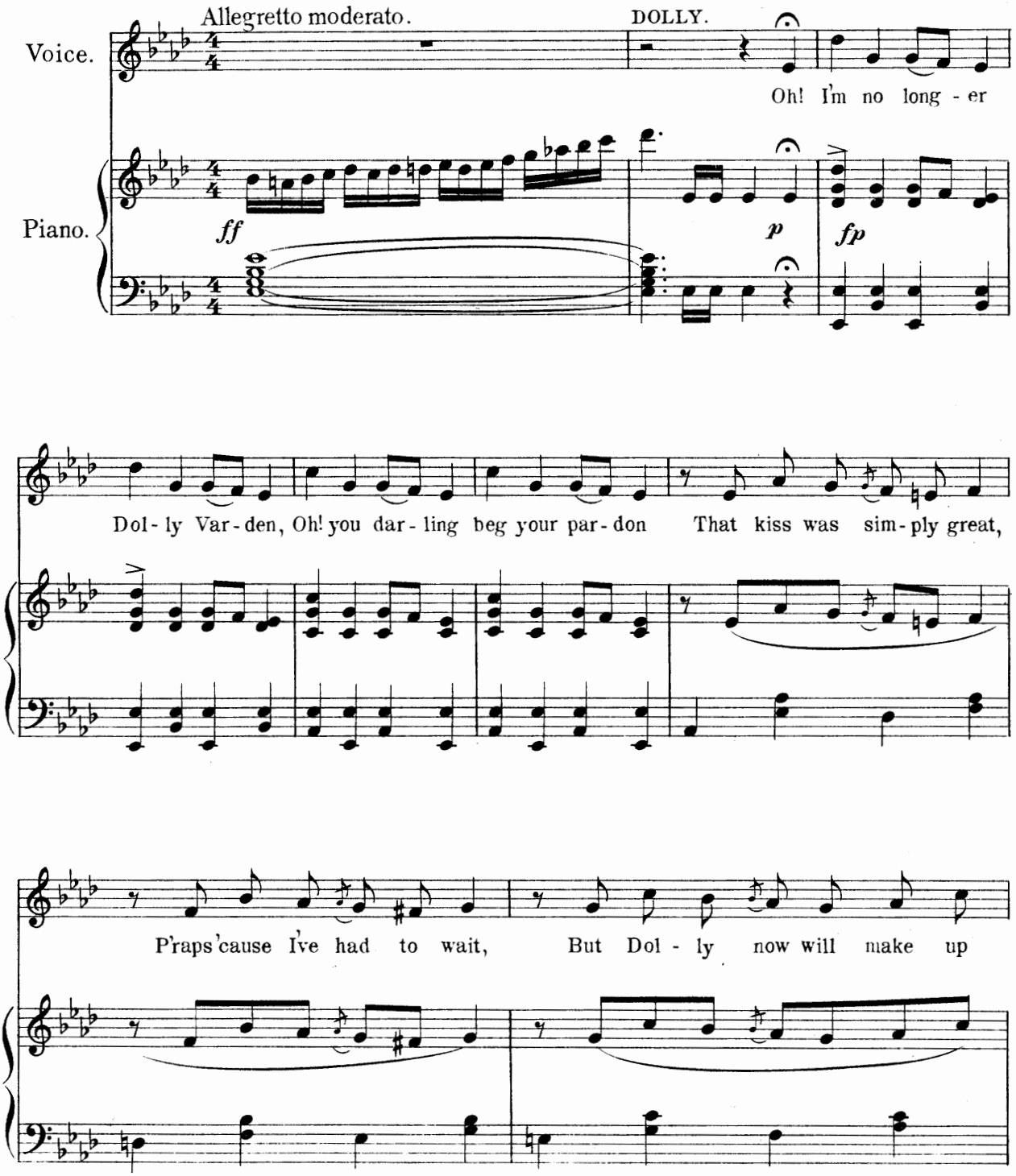

tune, A - mong the Alps in Switz - er - land, We'll spend our hon-ey -
tune, A - mong the Alps in Switz - er-land, We'll spend our hon-ey -
moon. La lai u, la
moon.

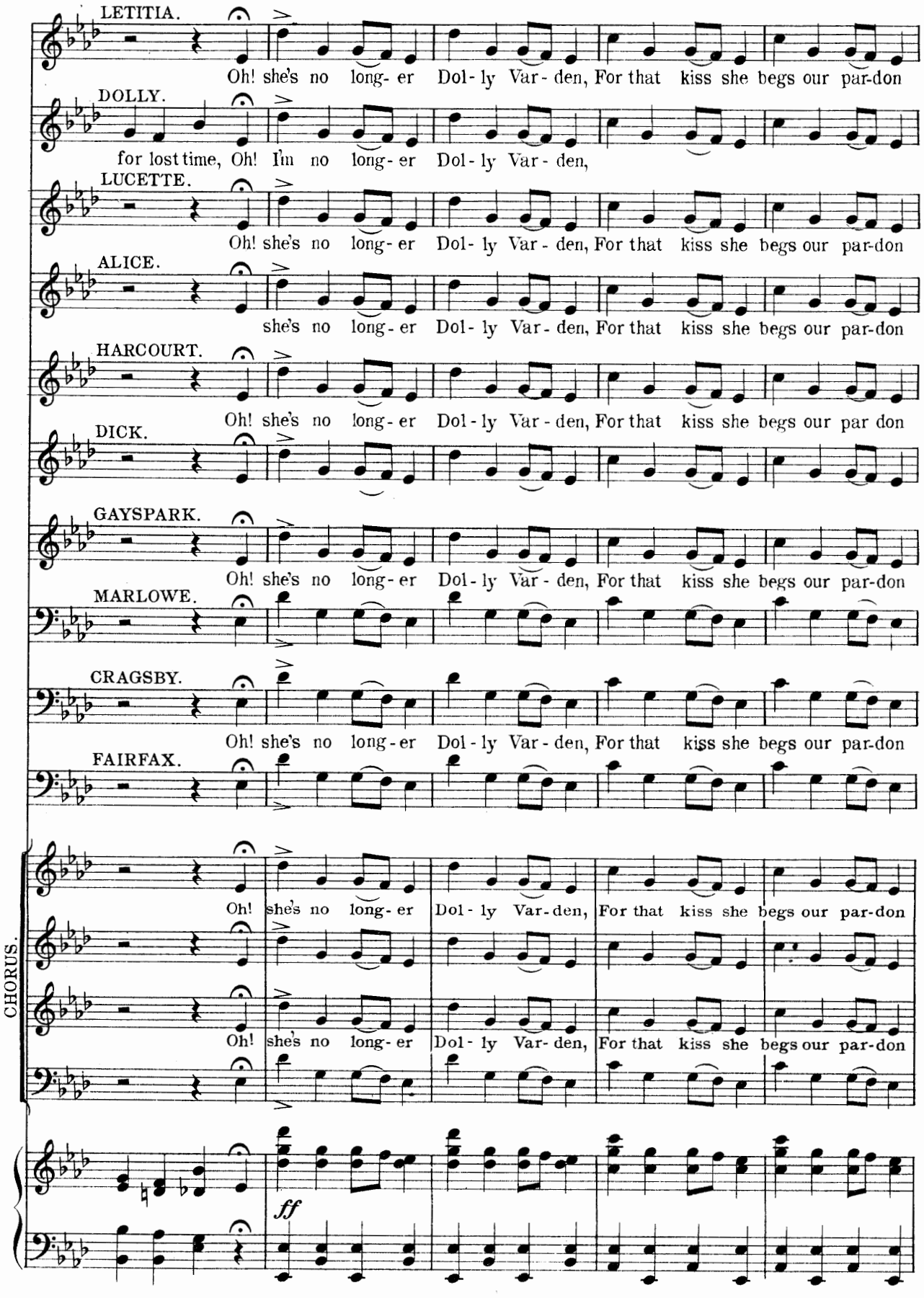

pp
pp
pp
pp

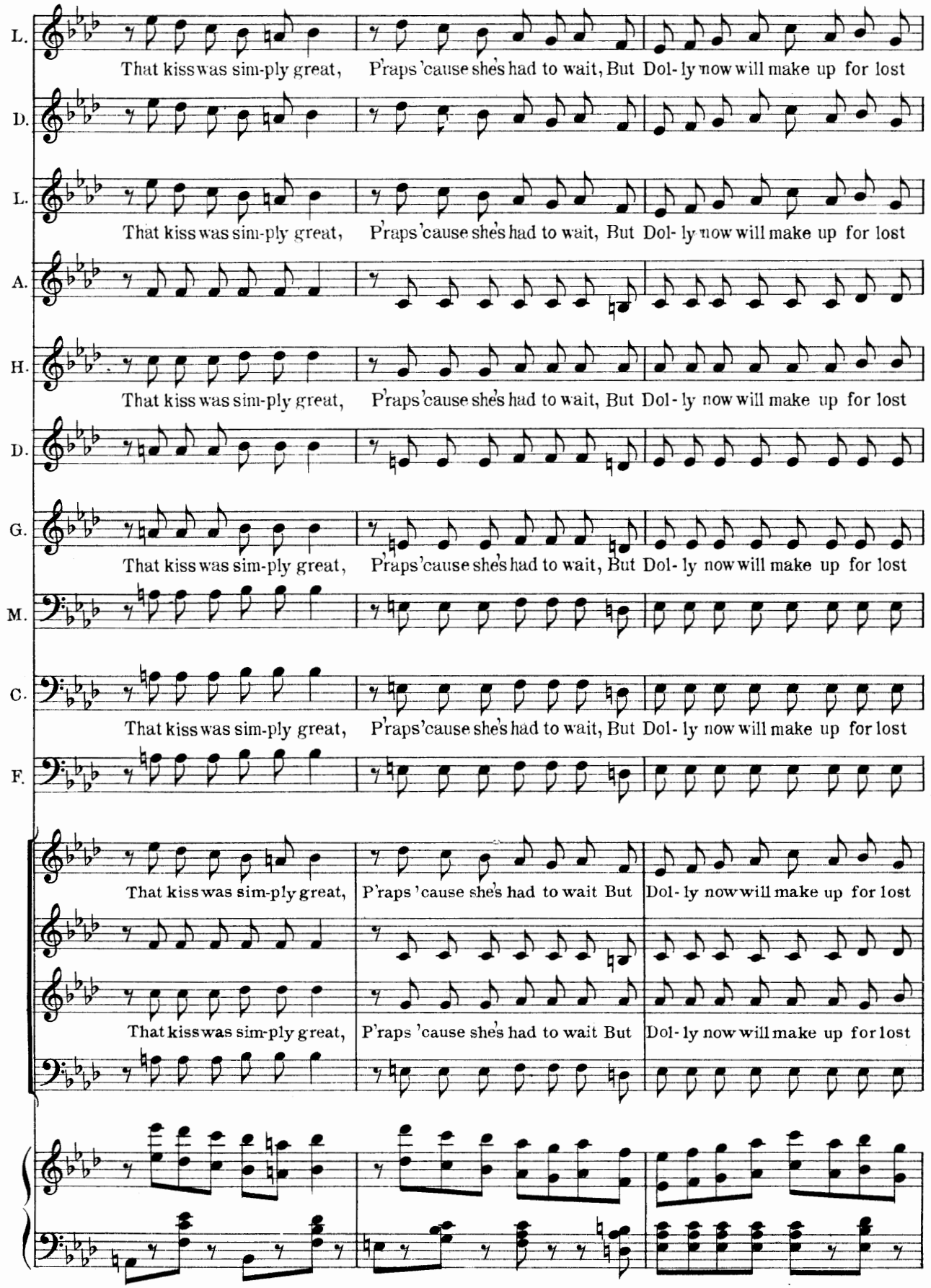

ppp
ppp

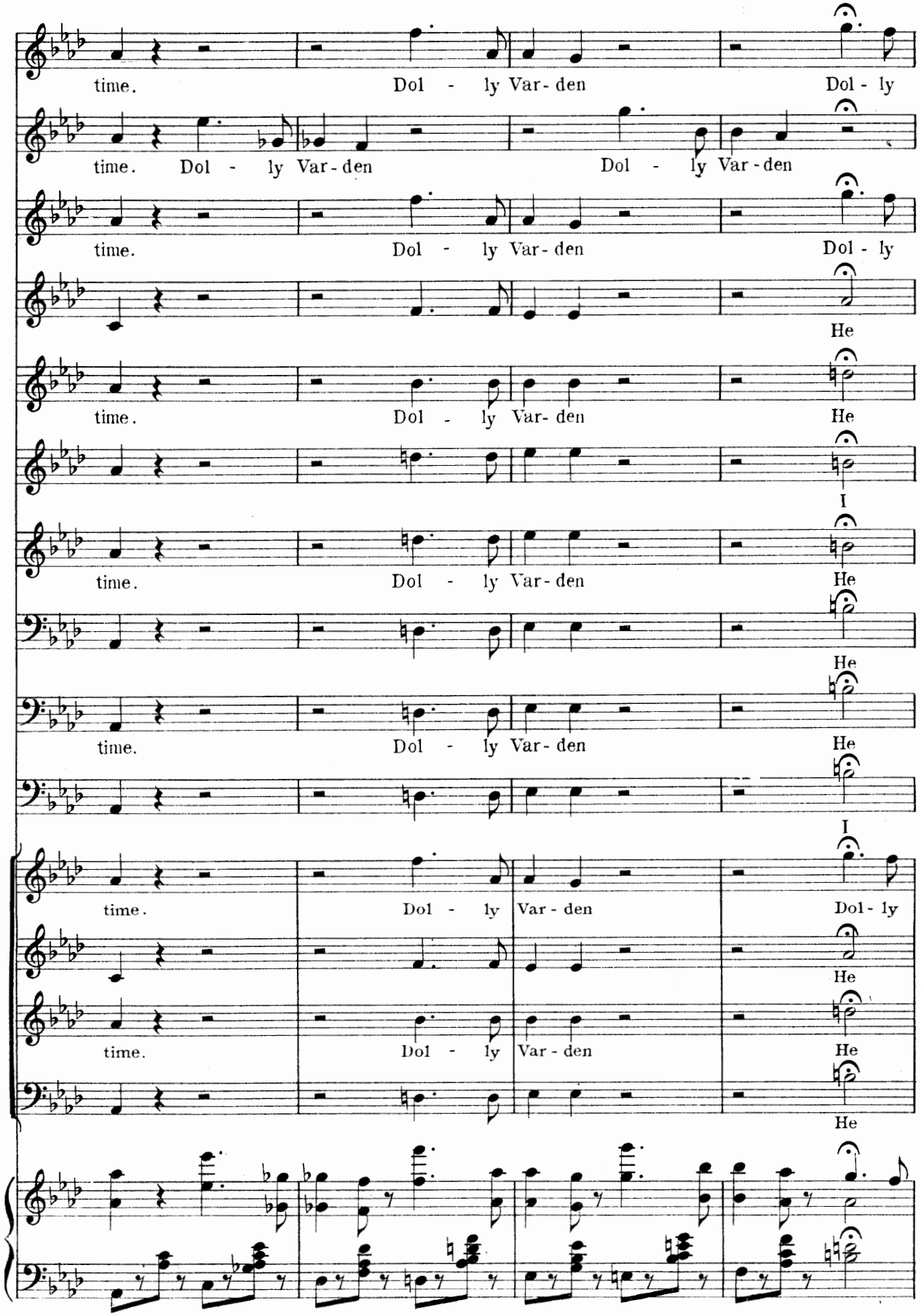
No 22. Finale II.

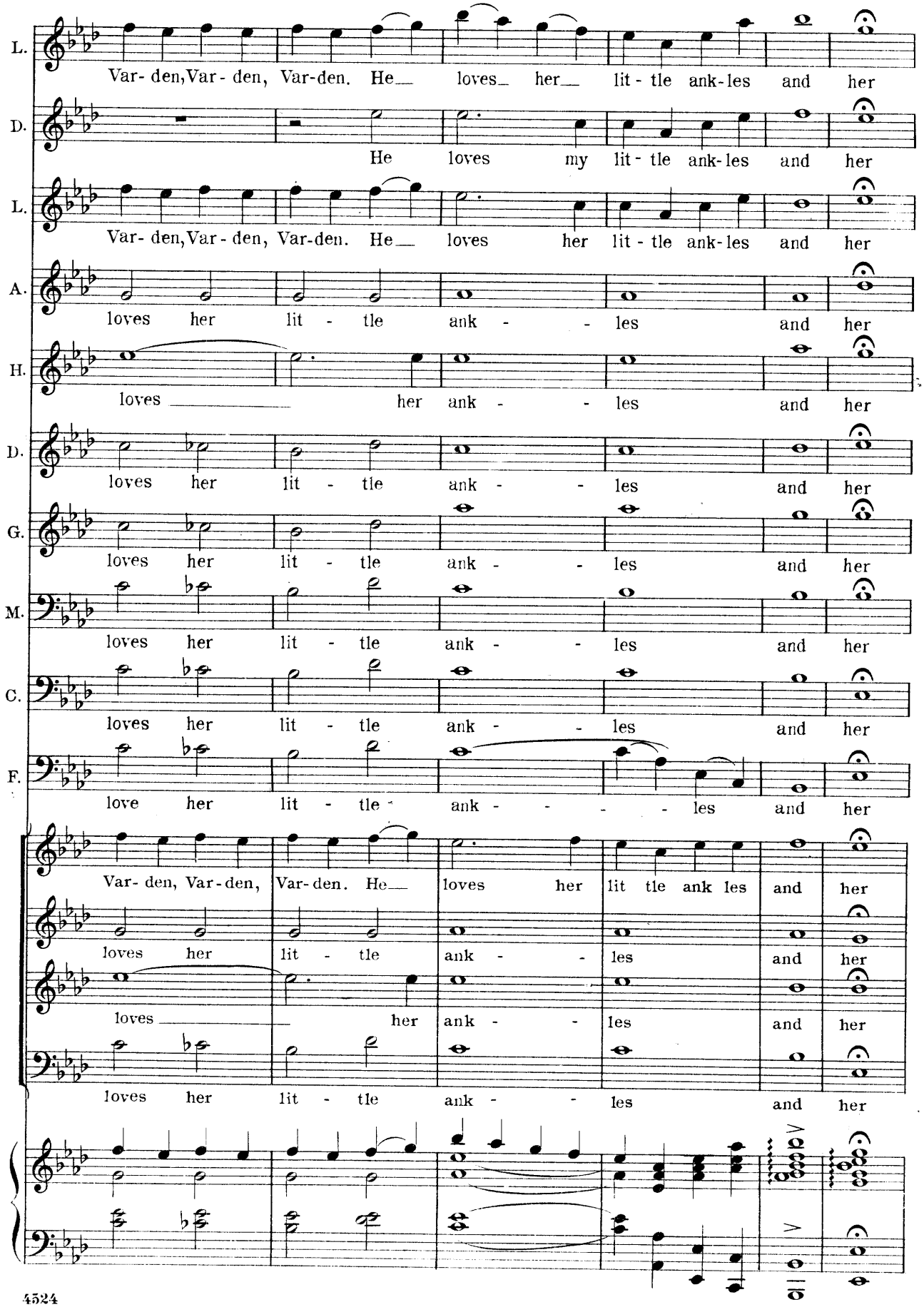
Principals and Chorus.

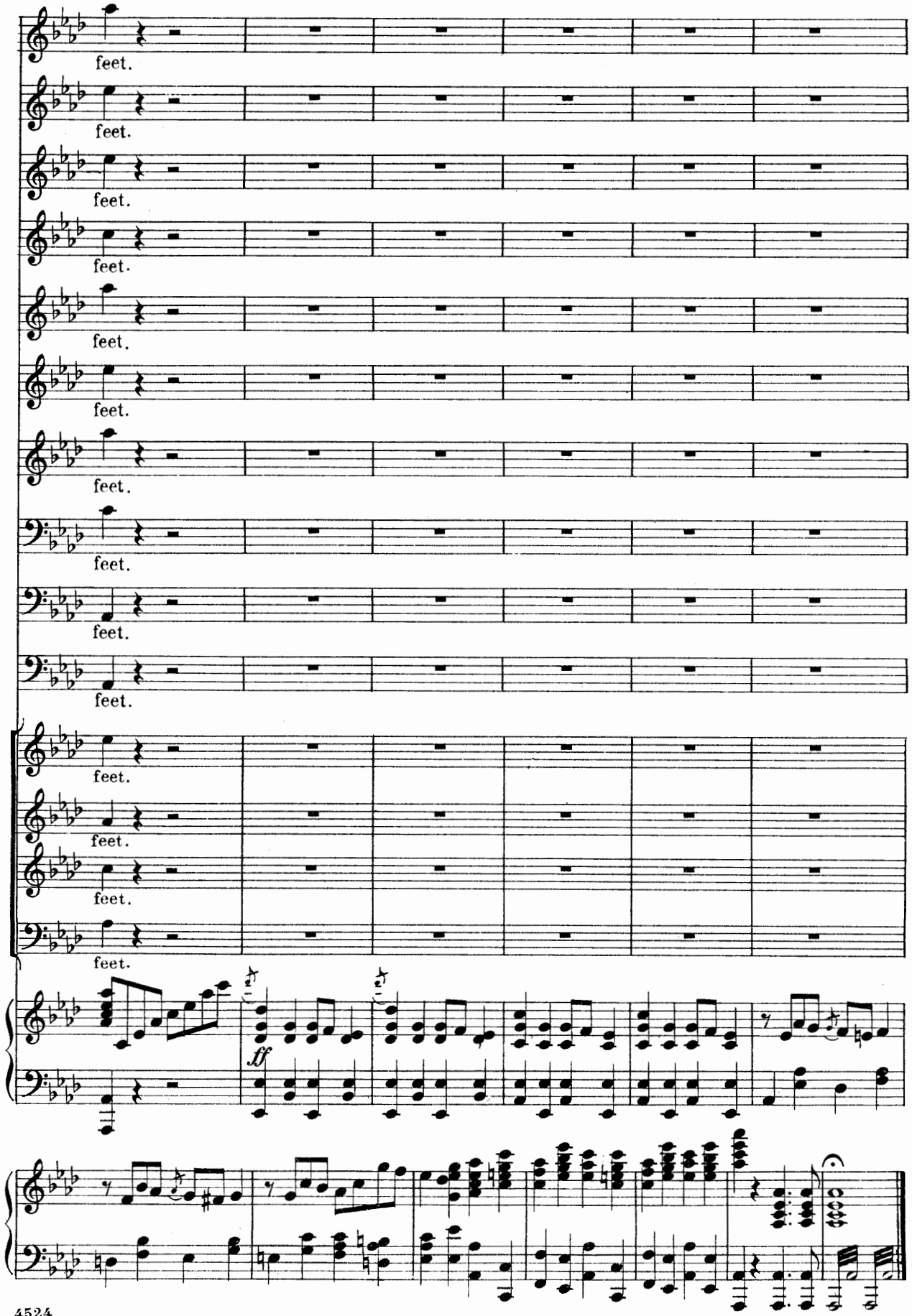



LETITIA.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
DOLLY.
for lost time, Oh! I'm no long- er Dol- ly Var- den,
LUCETTE.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
ALICE.
she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
HARCOURT.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par don
DICK.
GAYSPARK.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
MARLOWE.
CRAGSBY.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
FAIRFAX.
CHORUS.
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
Oh! she's no long- er Dol- ly Var- den, For that kiss she begs our par-don
ff


L.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait, But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
D.
L.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait, But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
A.
H.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait, But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
D.
G.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait, But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
M.
C.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait, But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
F.
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait But Dol- ly now will make up for lost
That kiss was sim-ply great, P'raps 'cause she's had to wait But Dol- ly now will make up for lost


time. Dol - ly Var - den Dol - ly
time. Dol - ly Var - den Dol - ly Var - den
time. Dol - ly Var - den Dol - ly
He
time. Dol - ly Var - den He
I
time. Dol - ly Var - den He
He
time. Dol - ly Var - den He
I
time. Dol - ly Var - den Dol - ly
He
time. Dol - ly Var - den He
He


L.
Var- den, Var- den, Var-den. He_ loves_ her_ lit - tle ank-les and her
D.
He loves my lit - tle ank-les and her
L.
Var- den, Var- den, Var-den. He_ loves her lit - tle ank-les and her
A.
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
H.
loves _____ her ank - - les and her
D.
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
G.
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
M.
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
C.
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
F.
love her lit - tle ank - - - - les and her
Var- den, Var- den, Var-den. He_ loves her lit tle ank les and her
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her
loves _____ her ank - - les and her
loves her lit - tle ank - - les and her


feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
feet.
ff

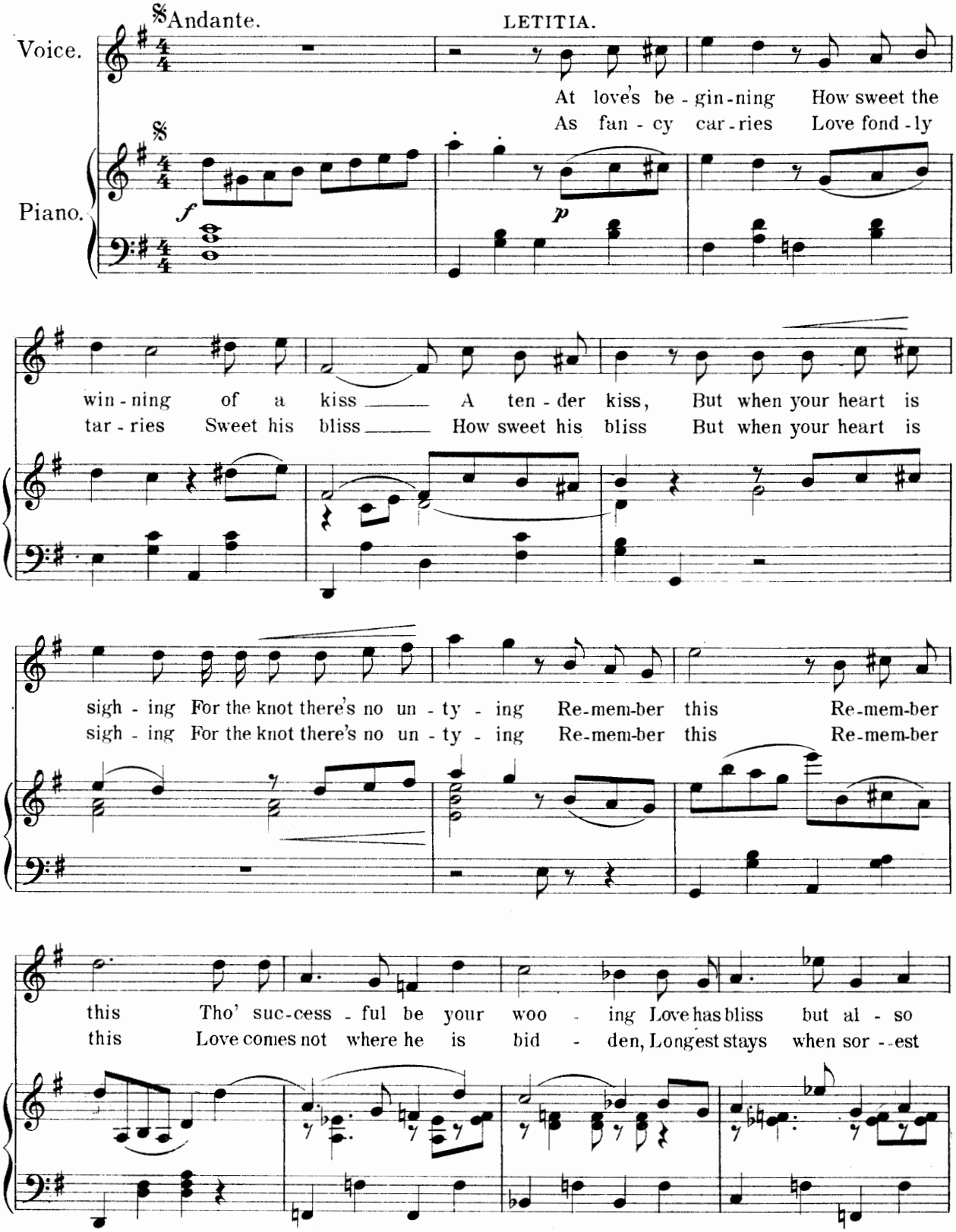
End of Opera.

For the Knot There's No Untying.

Lyric by
Stanislaus Stange.

LETITIA.

Music by
Julian Edwards.



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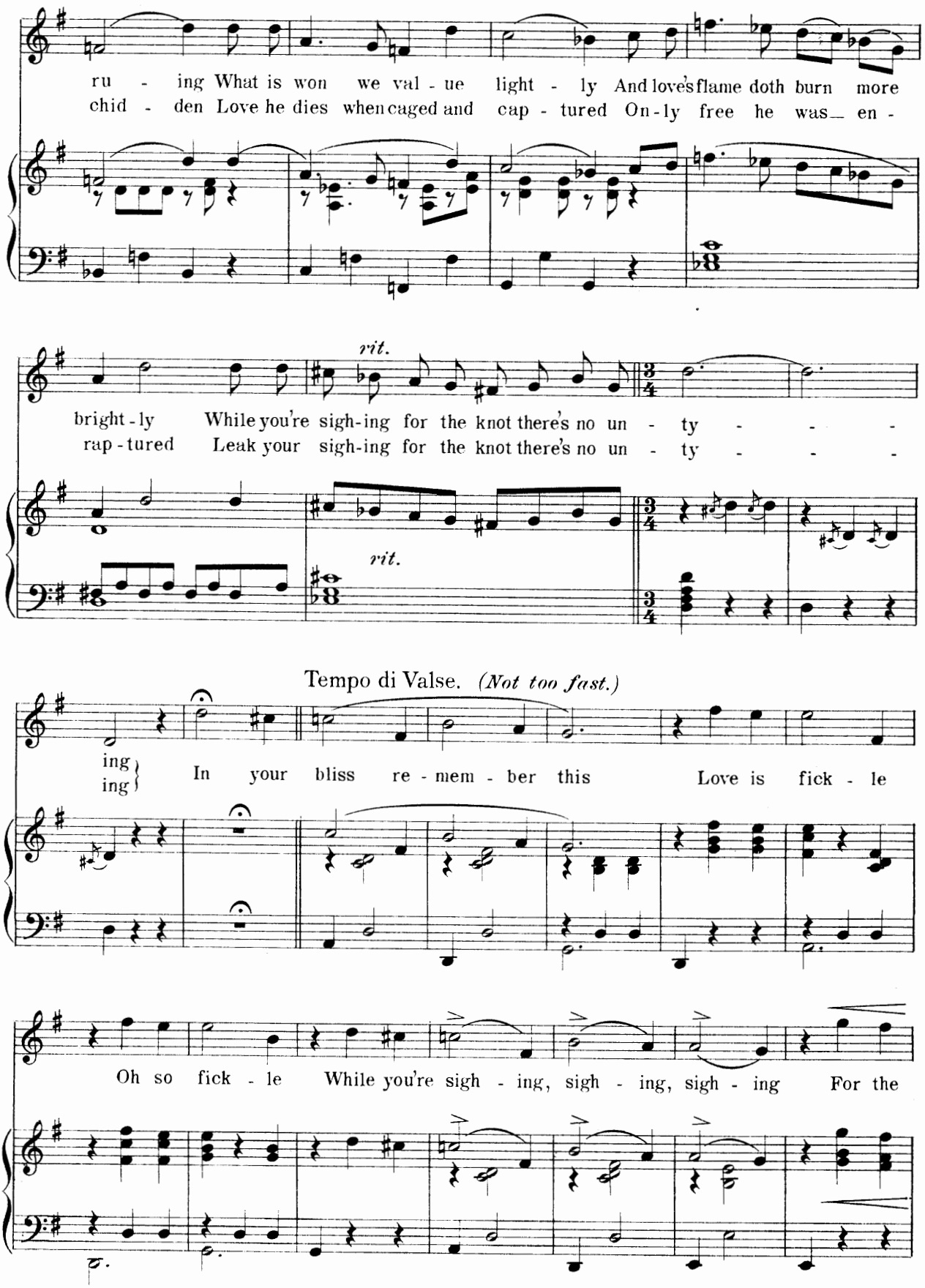
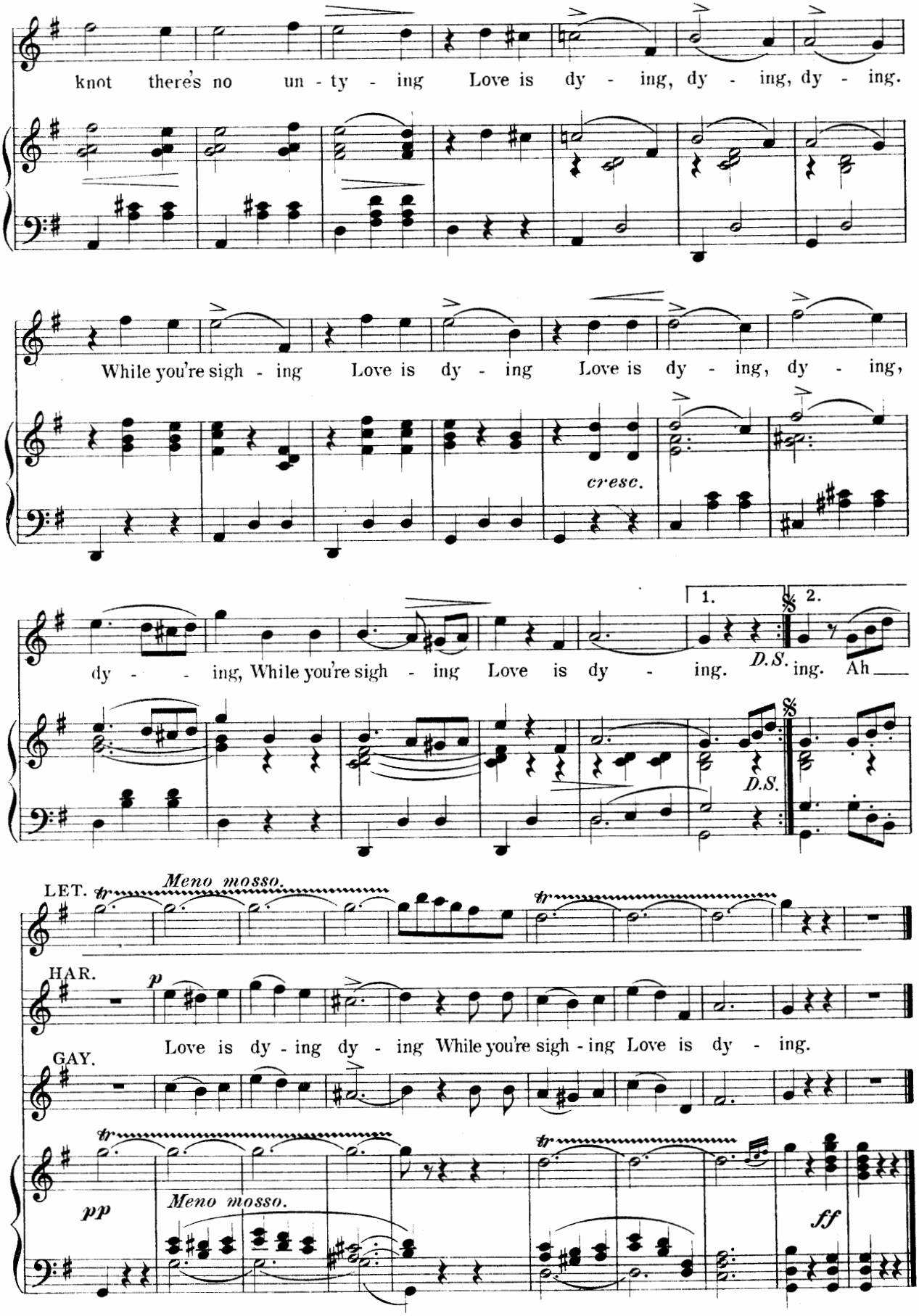

ru - ing What is won we val - ue light - ly And love's flame doth burn more
chid - den Love he dies when caged and cap - tured On - ly free he was_ en -
rit.
bright - ly While you're sigh-ing for the knot there's no un - ty - - -
rap - tured Leak your sigh-ing for the knot there's no un - ty - - -
rit.
Tempo di Valse. (Not too fast.)
ing
ing
In your bliss re - mem - ber this Love is fick - le
Oh so fick - le While you're sigh - ing, sigh - ing, sigh - ing For the

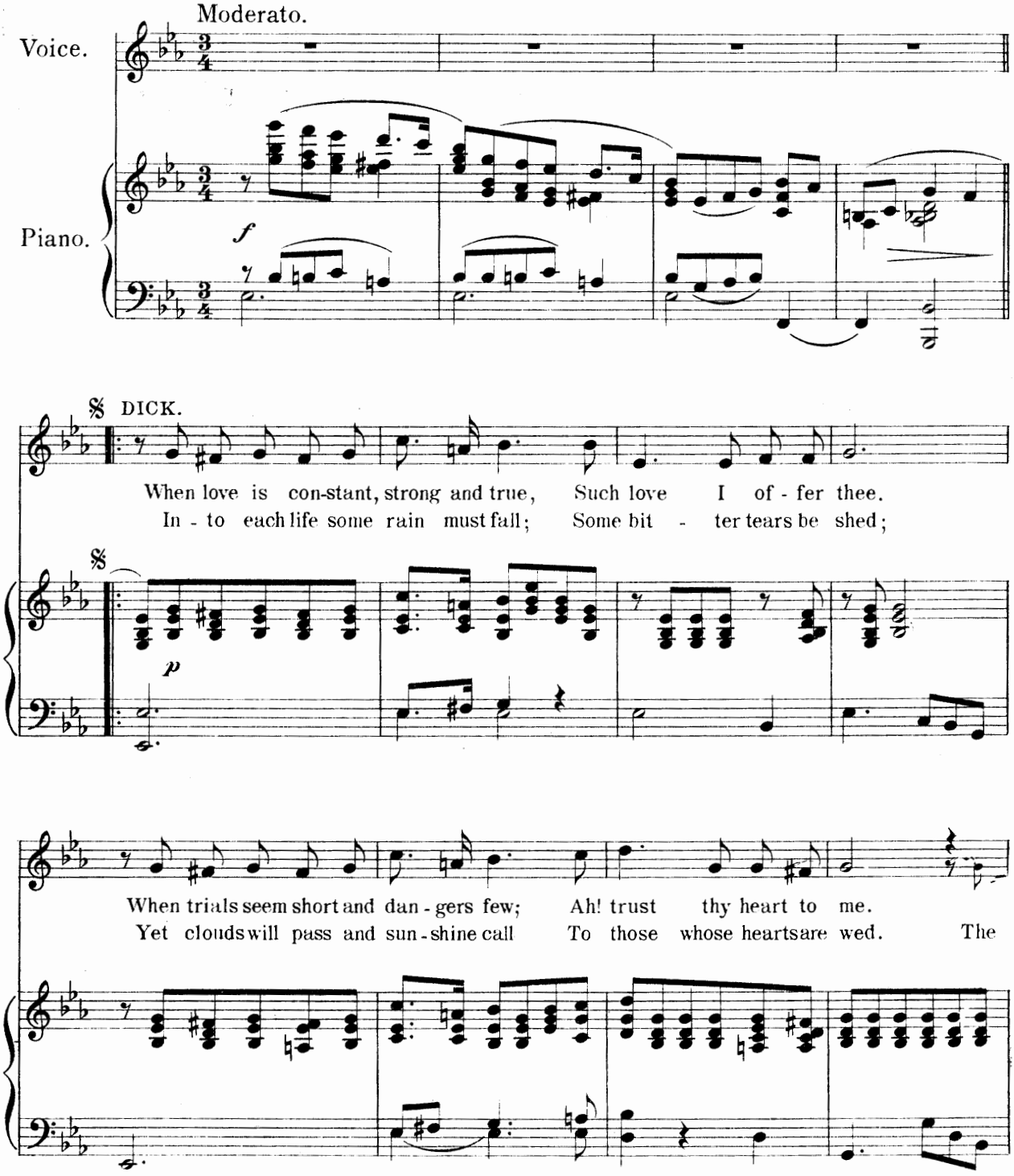

knot there's no un - ty - ing Love is dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing.
While you're sigh - ing Love is dy - ing Love is dy - ing, dy - ing,
cresc.
dy - - ing, While you're sigh - ing Love is dy - ing.
1.
2.
D.S.
ing. Ah
D.S.
LET.
Meno mosso.
HAR.
p
Love is dy - ing dy - ing While you're sigh - ing Love is dy - ing.
GAY.
pp
Meno mosso.
ff

To Be With Thee.

DICK.

Lyric by
Stanislaus Stange.

Music by
Julian Edwards.



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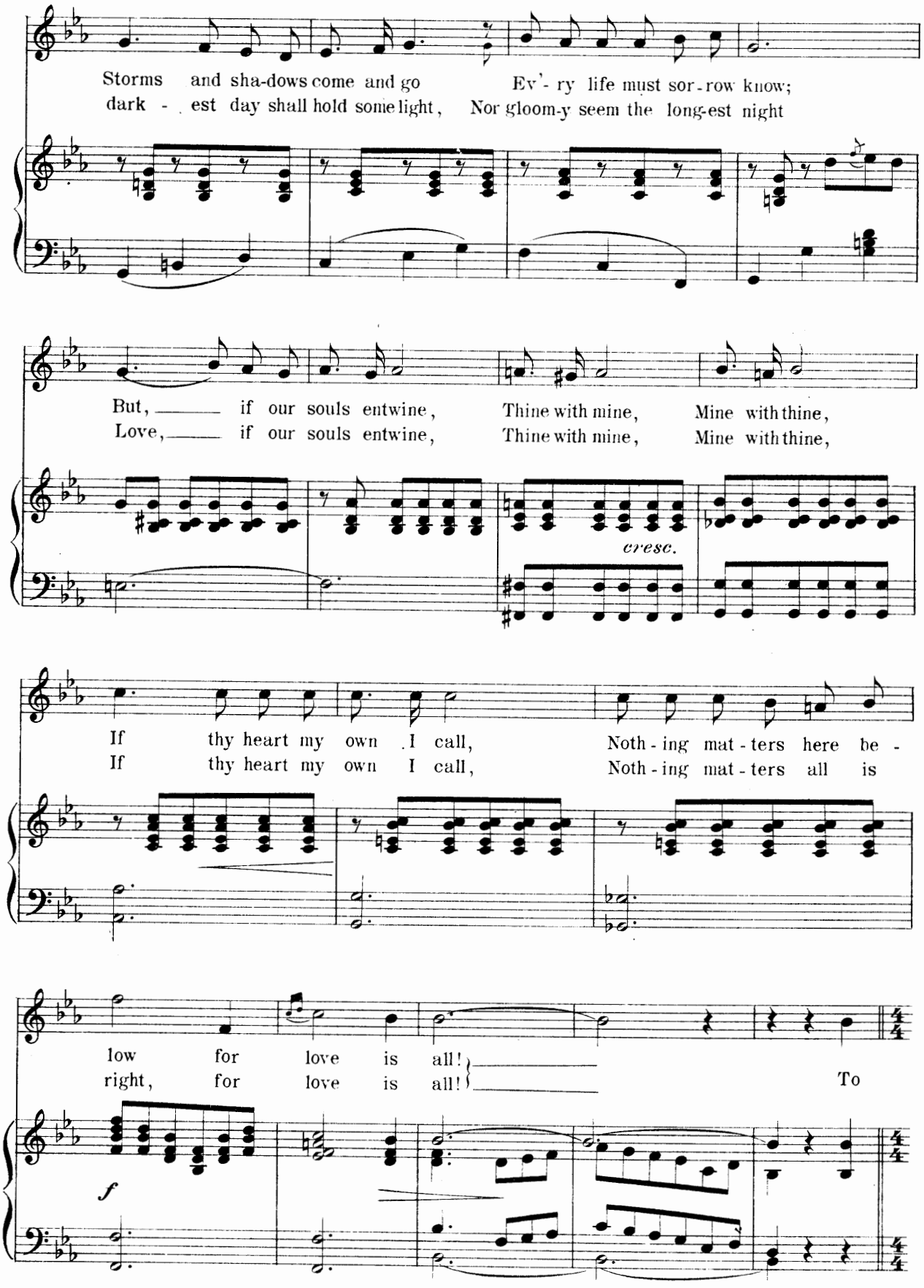
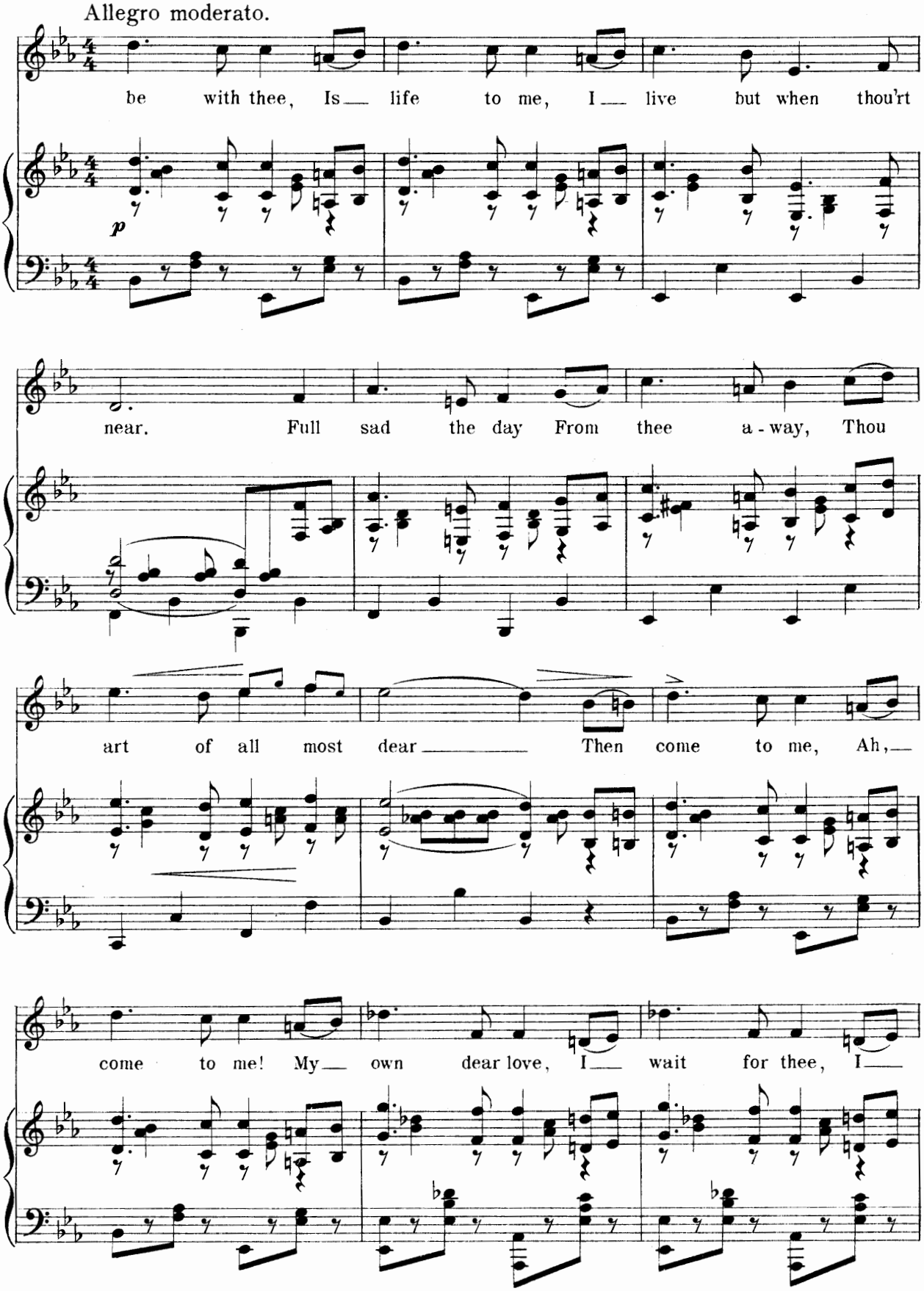
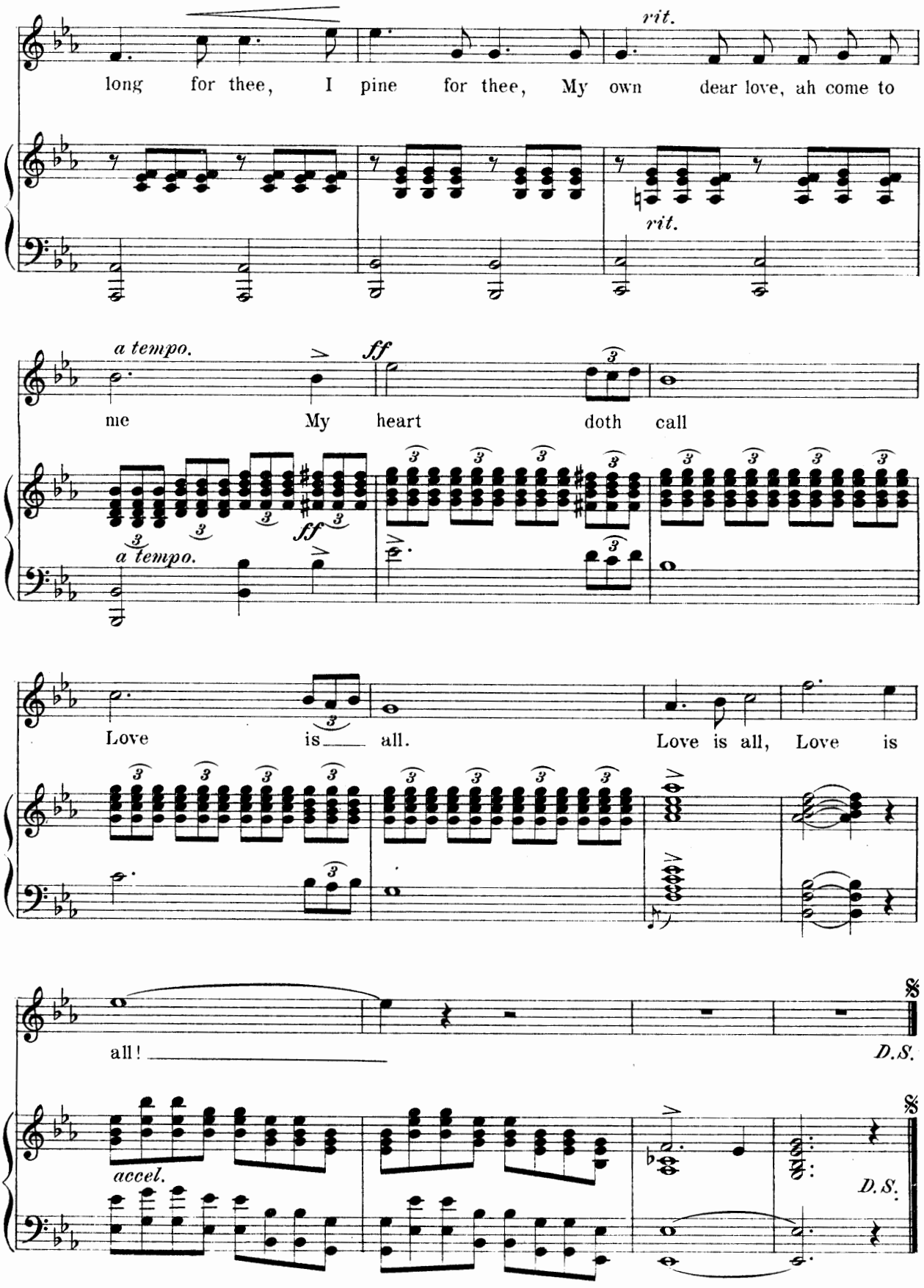

Storms and sha-dows come and go
Ev'- ry life must sor-row know;
dark - est day shall hold some light,
Nor gloom-y seem the long-est night
But, if our souls entwine,
Thine with mine,
Mine with thine,
Love, if our souls entwine,
Thine with mine,
Mine with thine,
cresc.
If thy heart my own I call,
Noth-ing mat-ters here be -
If thy heart my own I call,
Noth-ing mat-ters all is
low for love is all!
right, for love is all!
To
f


Allegro moderato.
be with thee, Is life to me, I live but when thou'rt
p
near. Full sad the day From thee a-way, Thou
art of all most dear Then come to me, Ah,
come to me! My own dear love, I wait for thee, I


long for thee, I pine for thee, My own dear love, ah come to
rit.
rit.
a tempo.
ff
me My heart doth call
a tempo.
ff
Love is all. Love is all, Love is
all!
D.S.
accel.
D.S.