251812

Prince Ananias.

Comic Opera

in 2 Acts

Libretto by
Francis Neilson

Music
by

Victor Herbert.

Vocal Score Net $2.—

NEW YORK
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Prince Ananias.

First performed by "The Bostonians"
at the Broadway Theatre New York City
November 20th 1891.

Dramatis Personae.

Boniface, King of Navarre

Killjoy, Chamberlain to the King

Louis Biron, A vagabond poet and adventurer

George Le Grabbe, An outlaw

La Fontaine, Manager of a band of strolling players

Eugene, An obscured Dramatist

Jacques, An inn keeper

Ivon, A villager

Felicie, Countess of Pyrennes, Sister to Killjoy

Mirabel, Daughter to Killjoy

Ninette, A village Belle

Idalia, La Fontaine's leading lady

Lords, Ladies, Players, Halberdiers, Heralds,
Pages, Pipers, Villagers, Attendants etc etc.

Act I. *Exterior of an Inn in the Pyrennes.*
Act II. *A glade near the kings palace.*

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FRANCIS NEILSON.

Overture.

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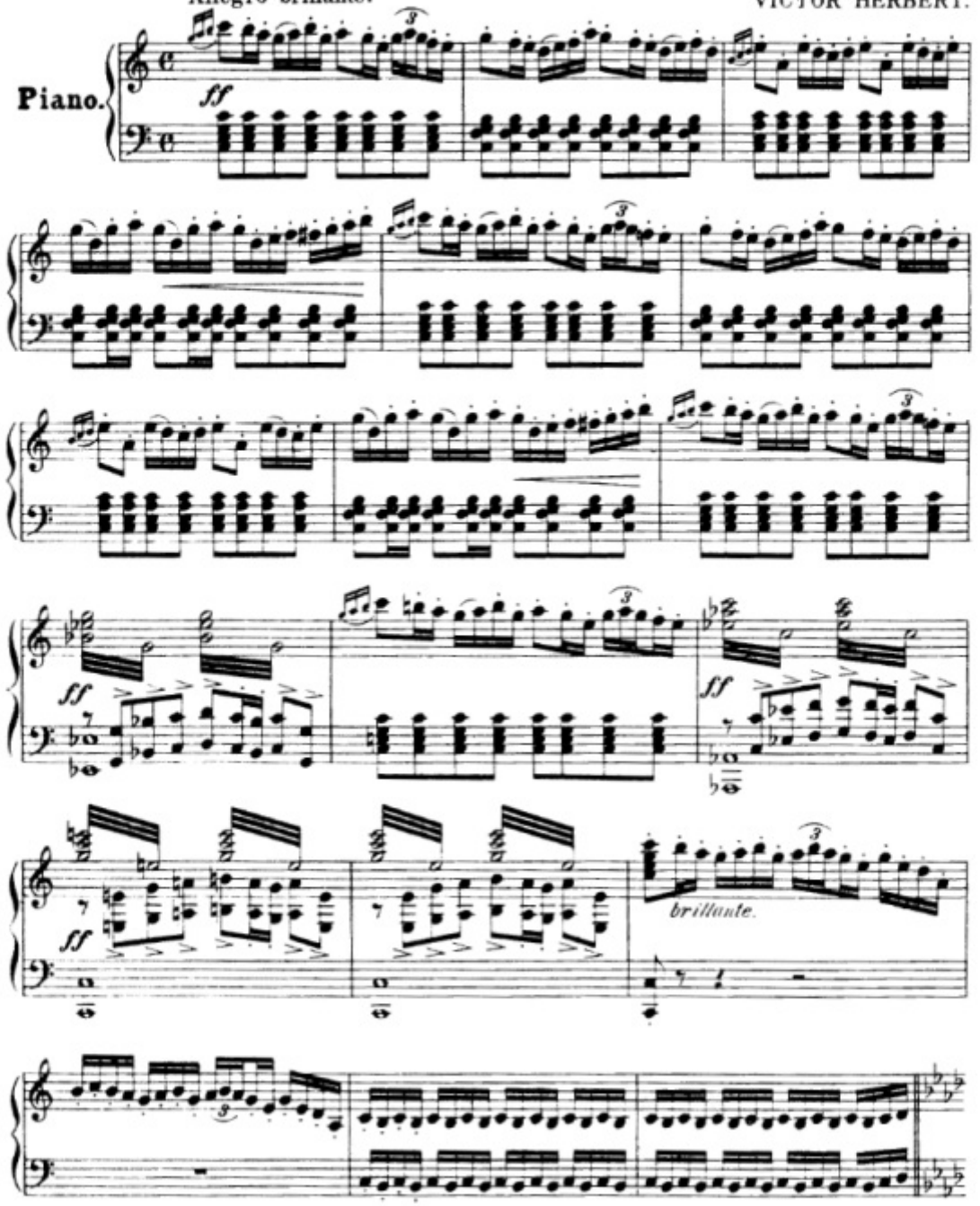
Allegro brillante.



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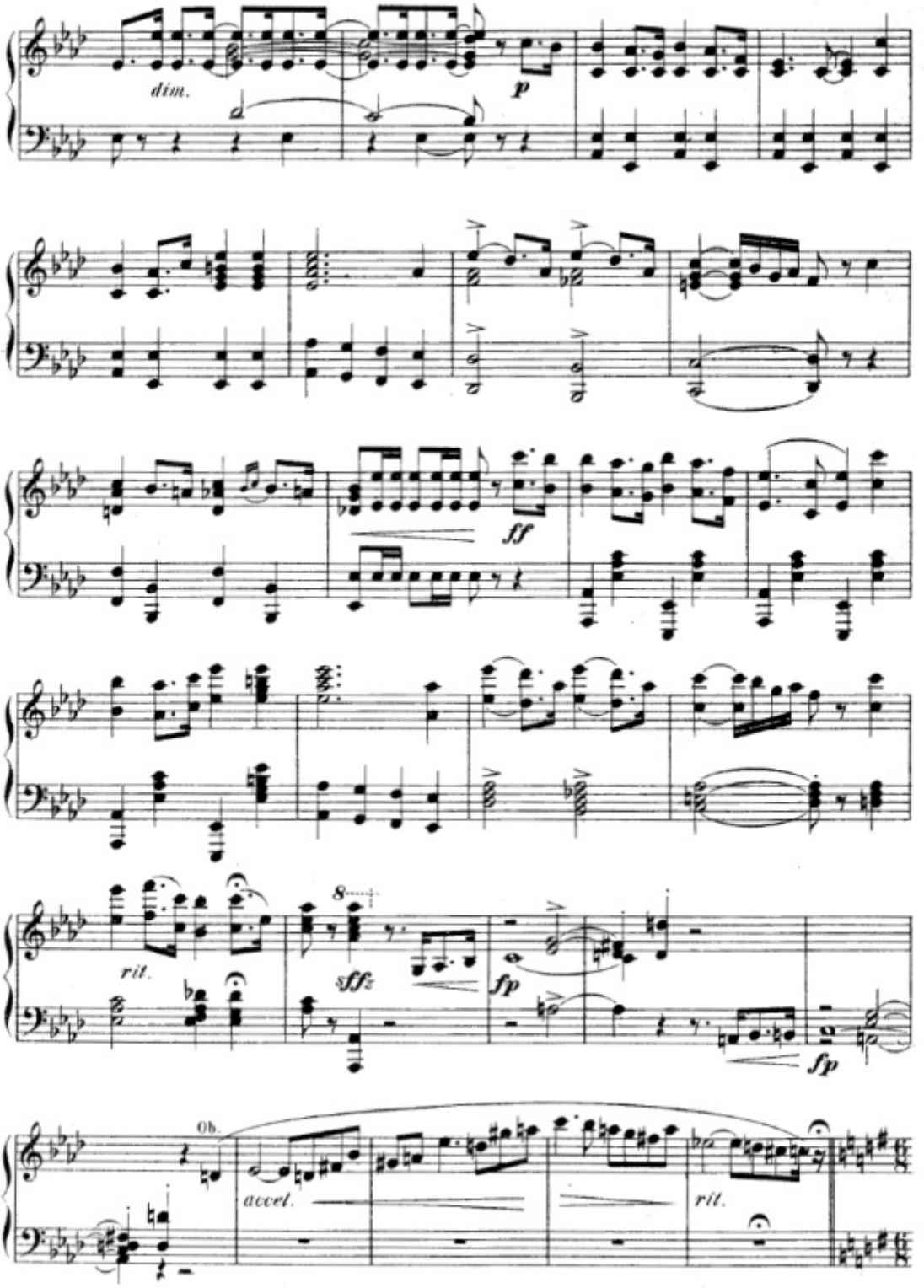
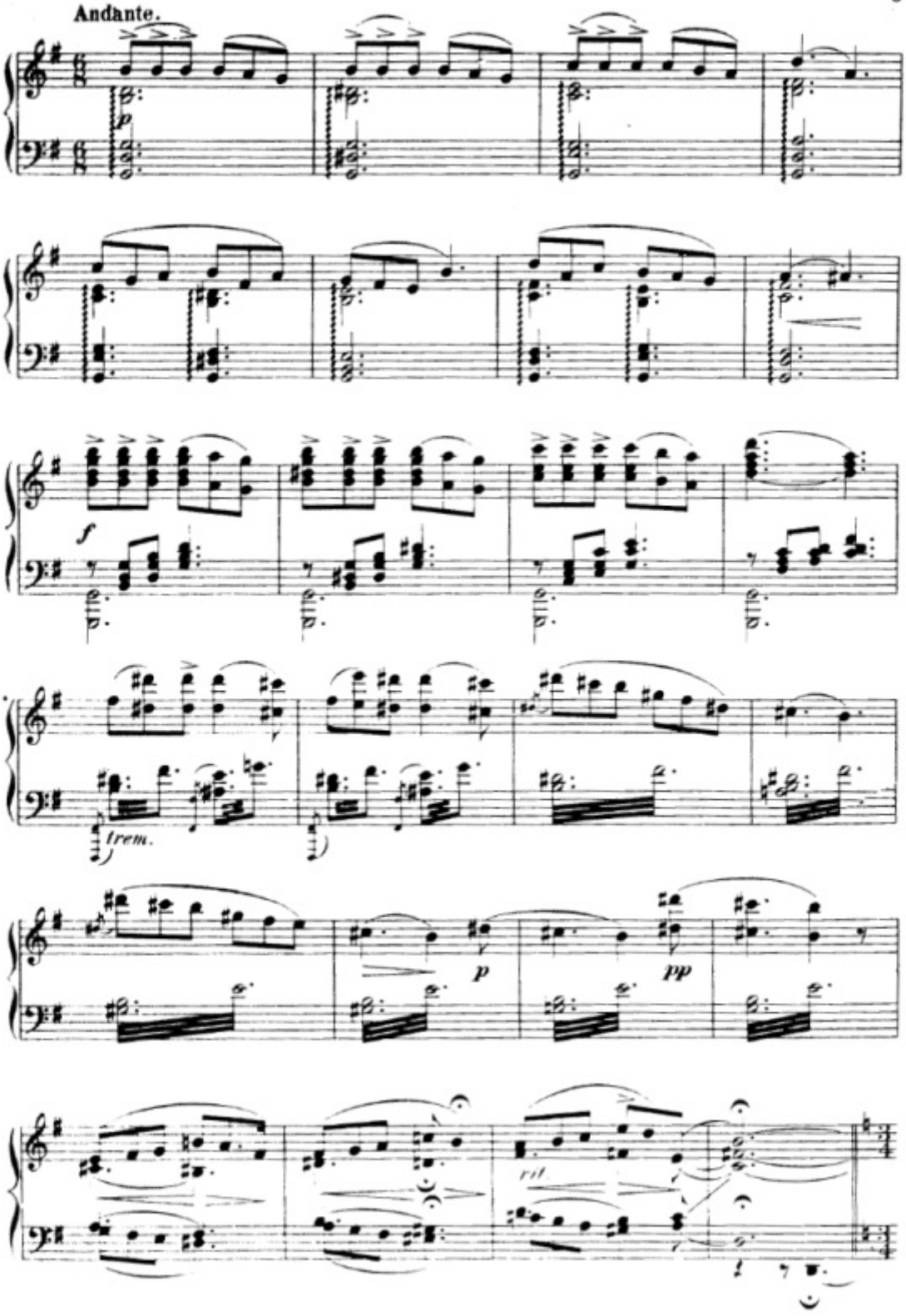
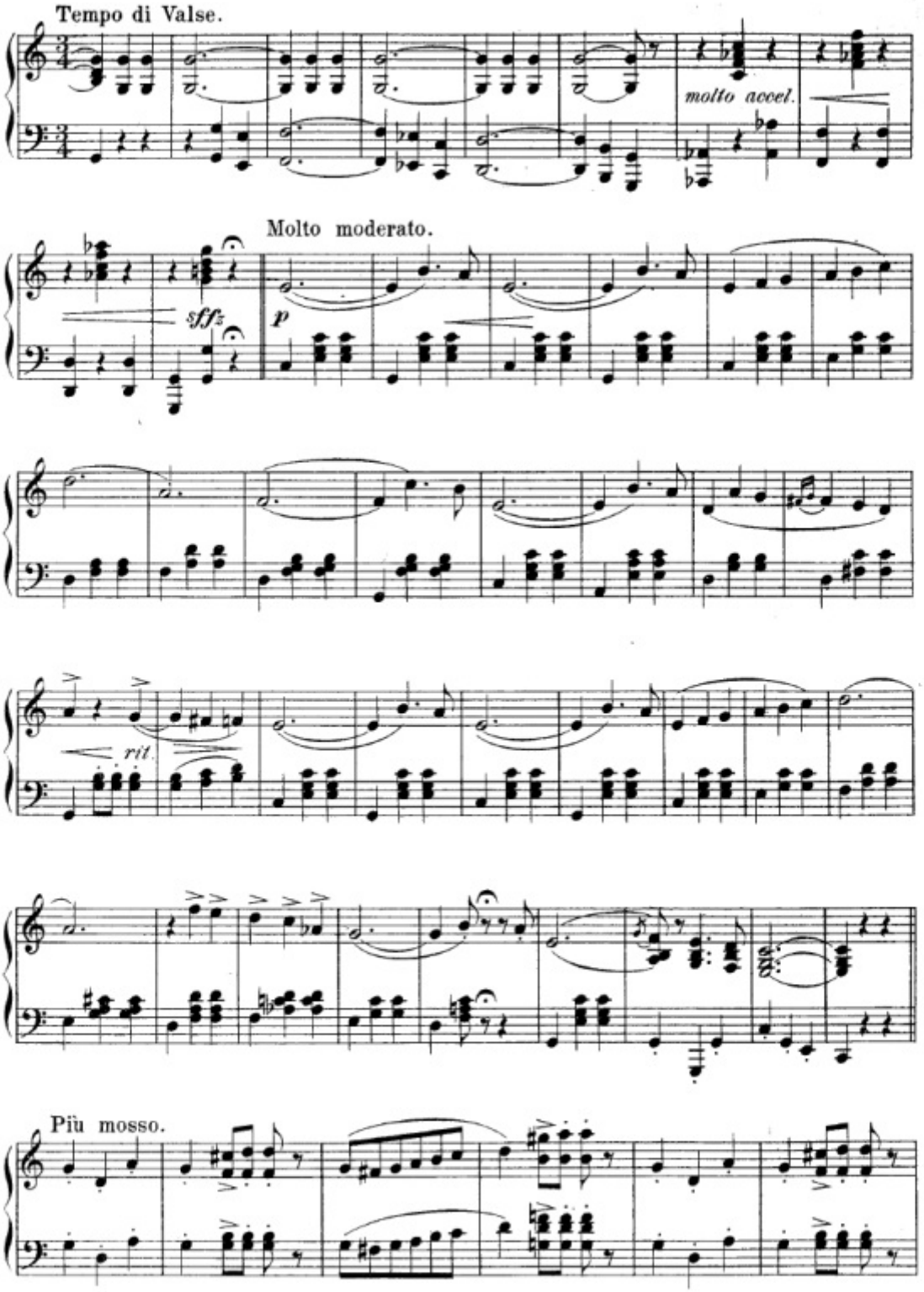
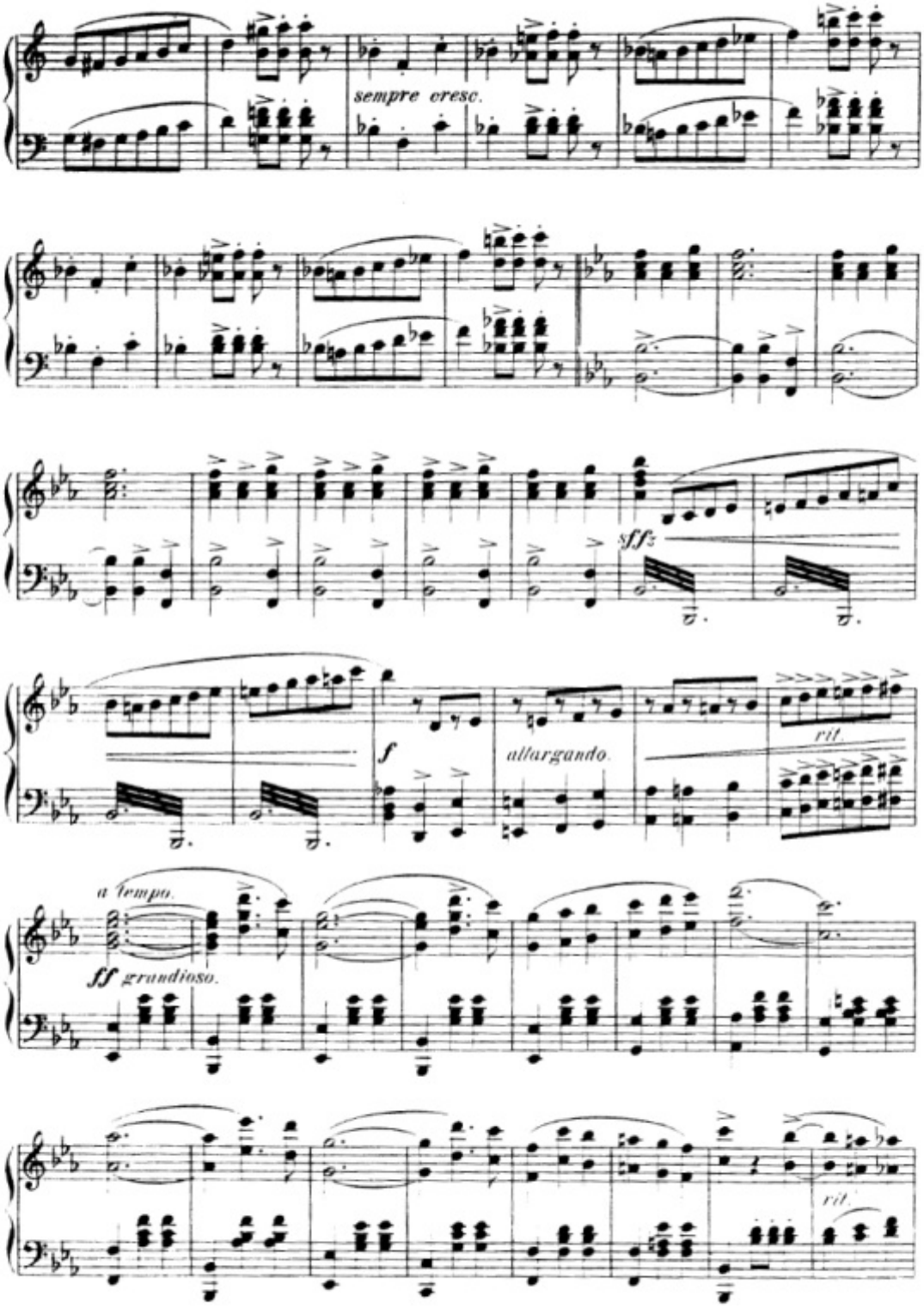
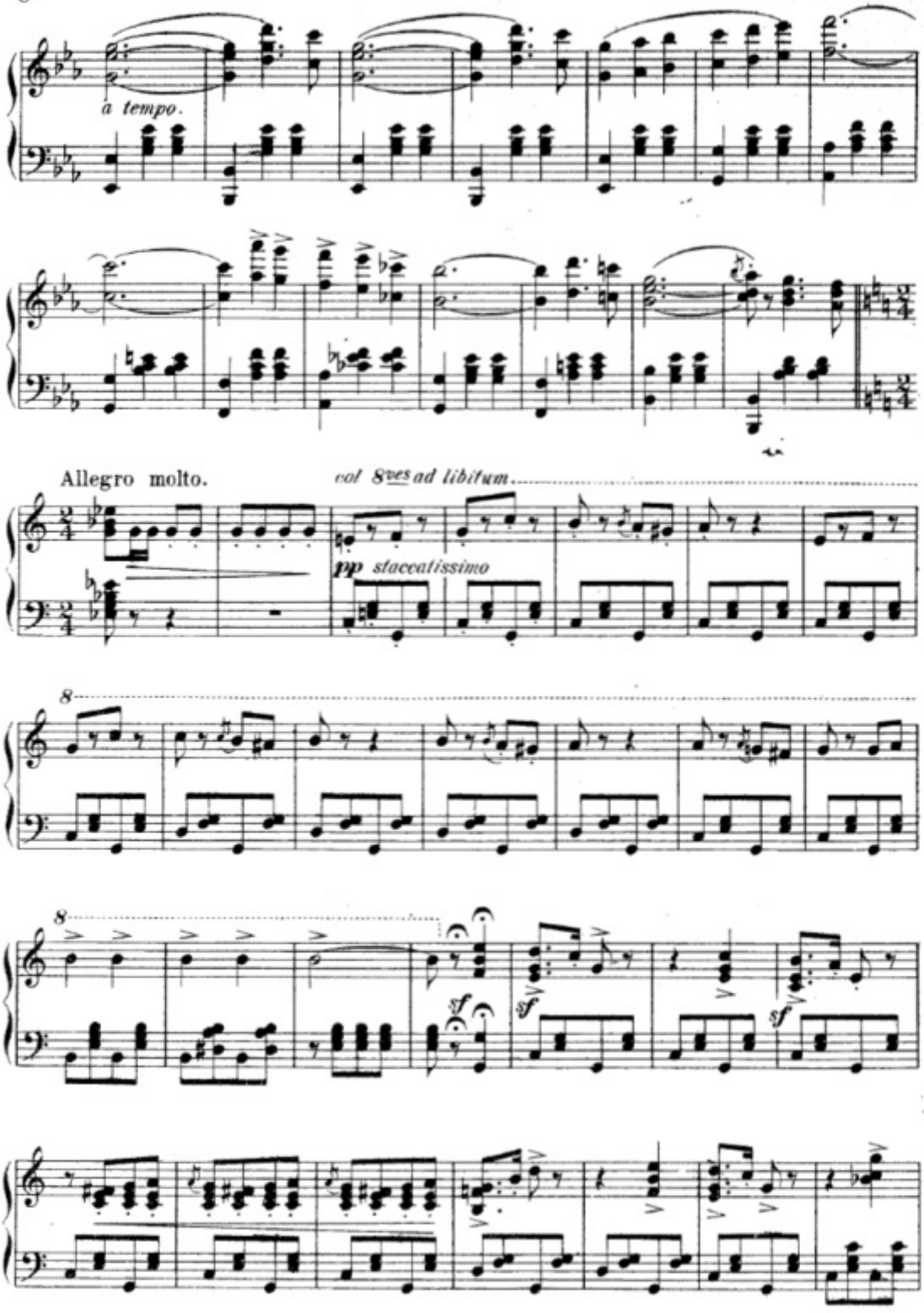
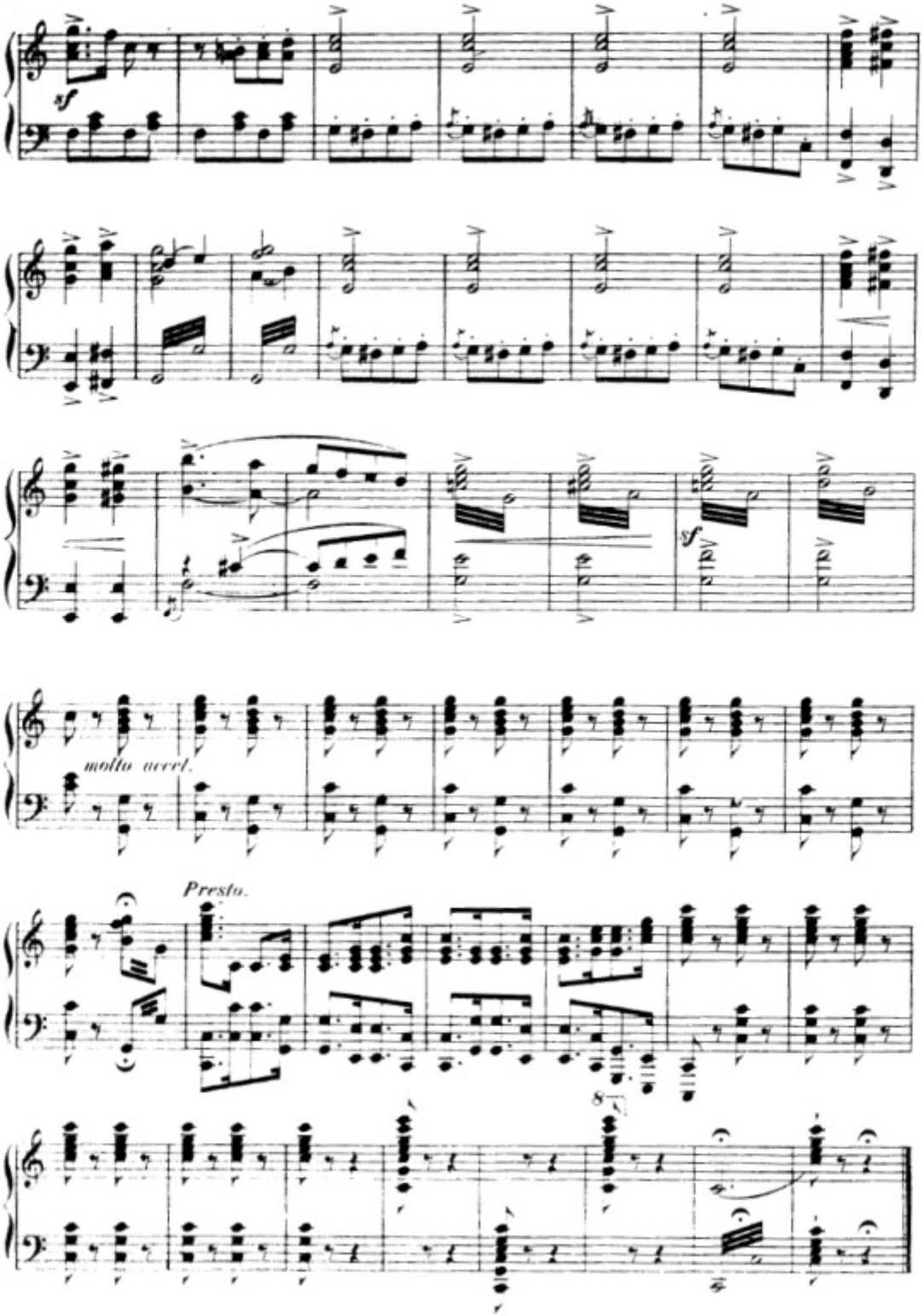

dim.
p
ff
rit.
8
sffz
fp
fp
Ob.
accel.
rit.


Andante.
p
f
trem.
p
pp
rit

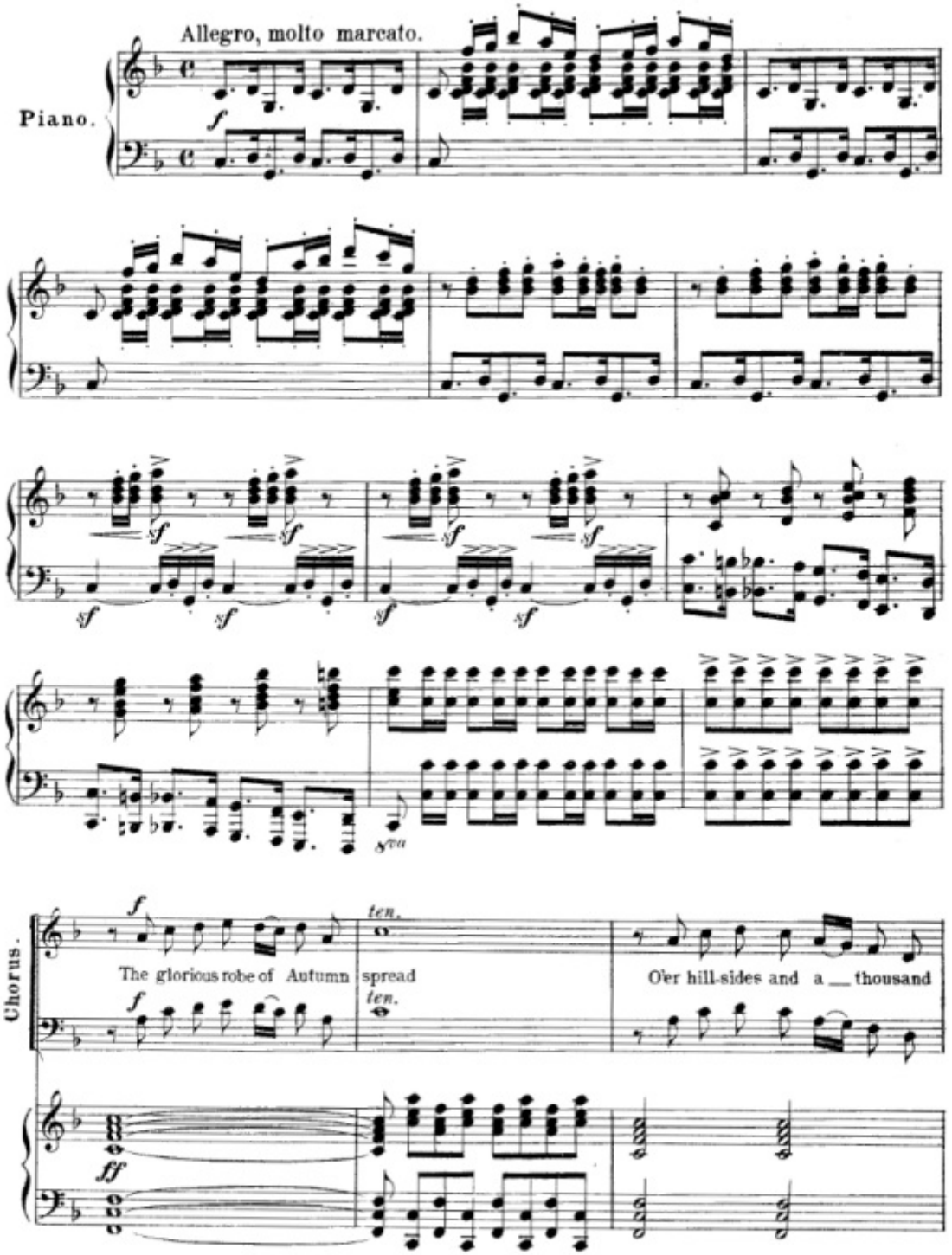

Tempo di Valse.
molto accel.
Molto moderato.
sffz
p
rit.
Più mosso.

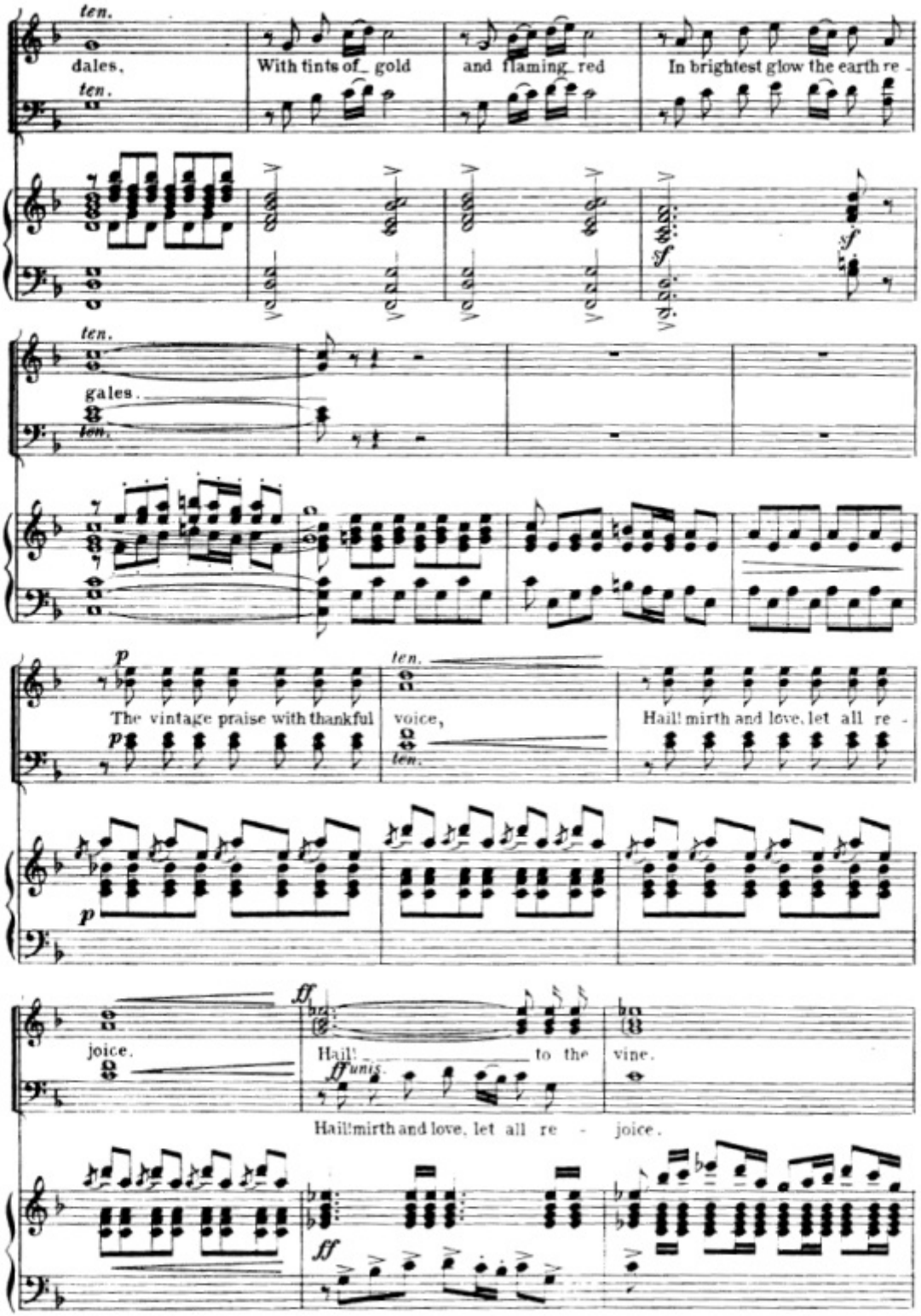

sempre cresc.
sff
f
allargando.
rit.
a tempo.
ff grandioso.
rit.

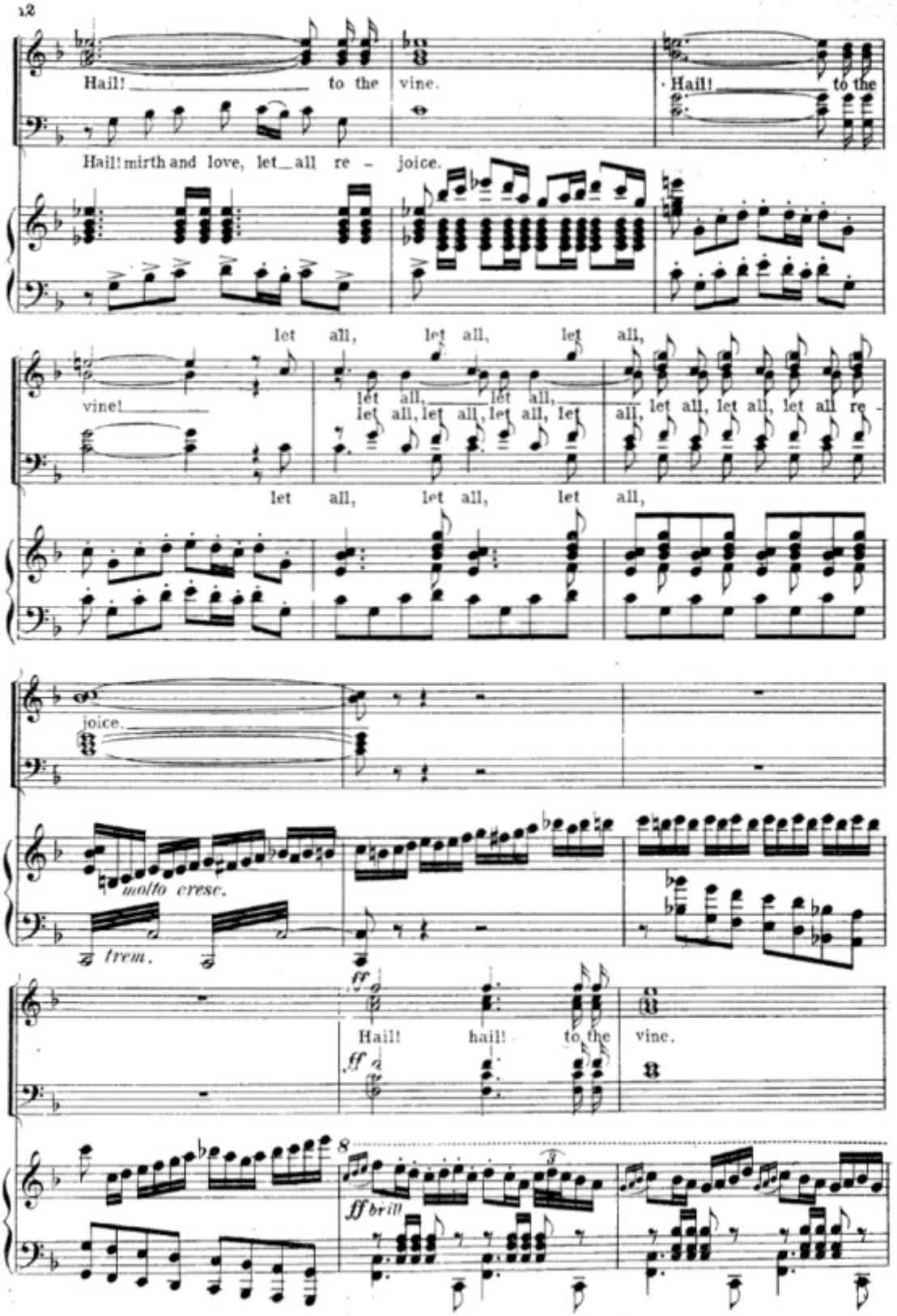

a tempo.
Allegro molto.
col 8ves ad libitum
pp staccatissimo
8
8
sf
sf
sf

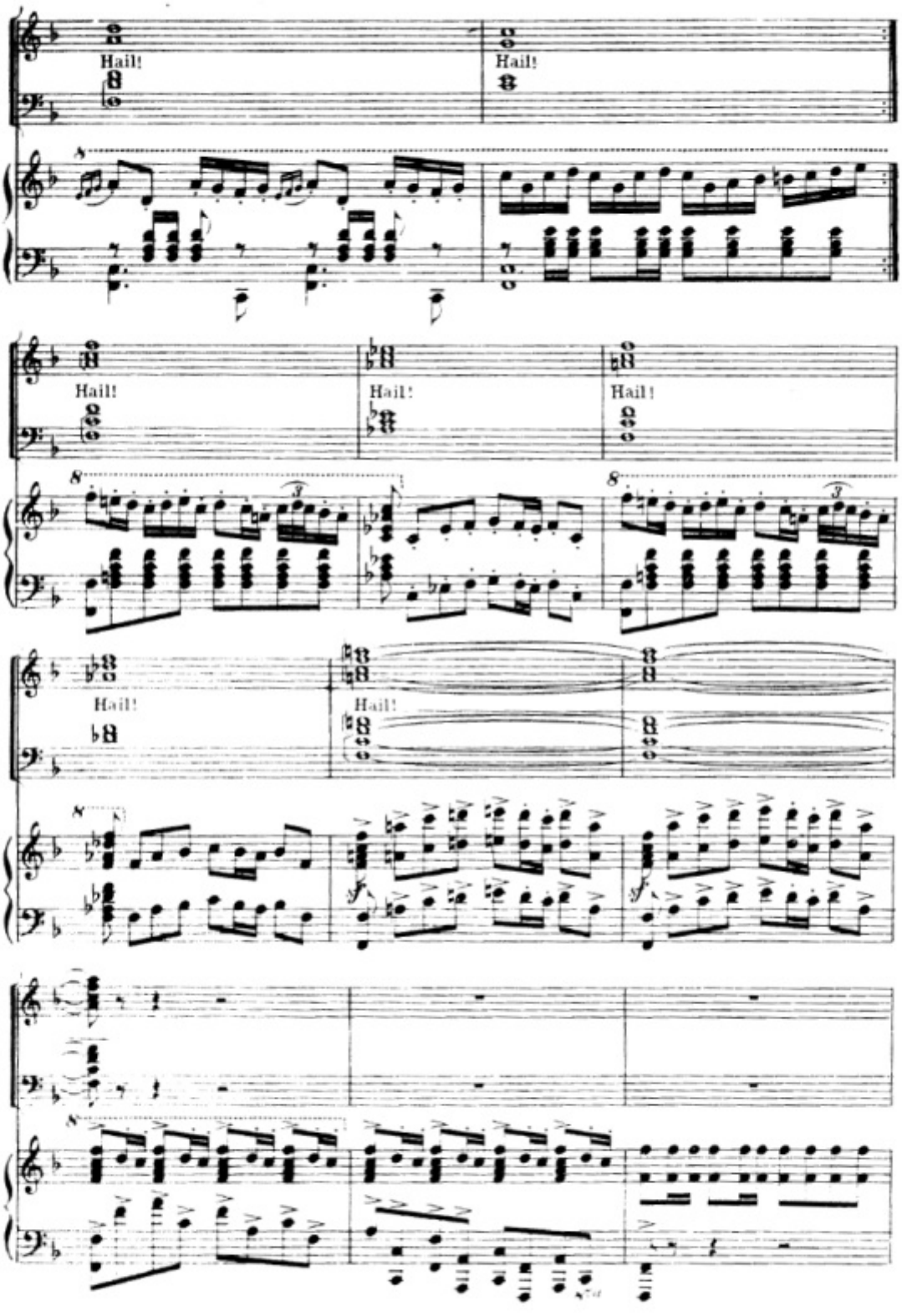

sf
molto accel.
Presto.
8

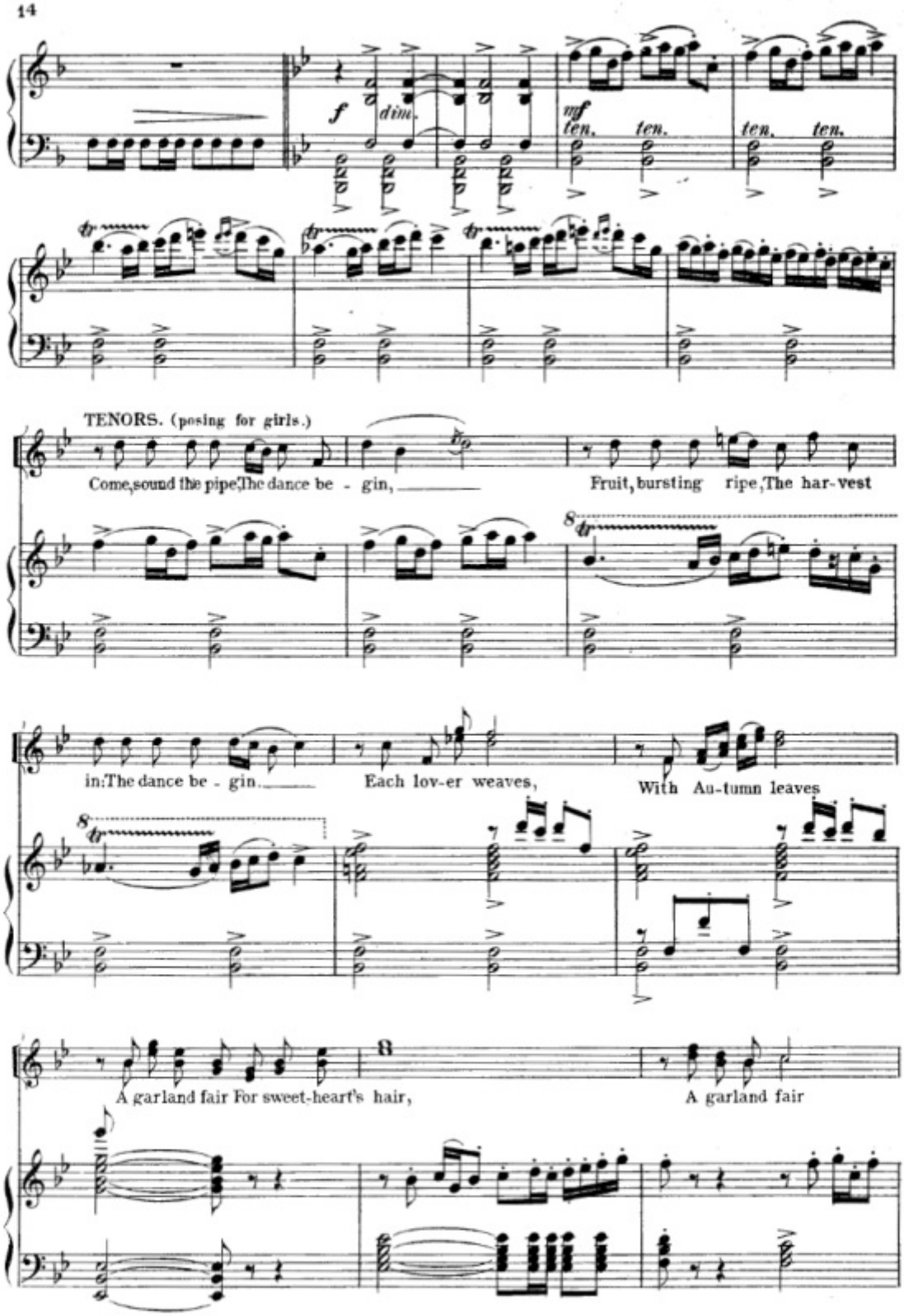
Nº 1. Introduction and Chorus.

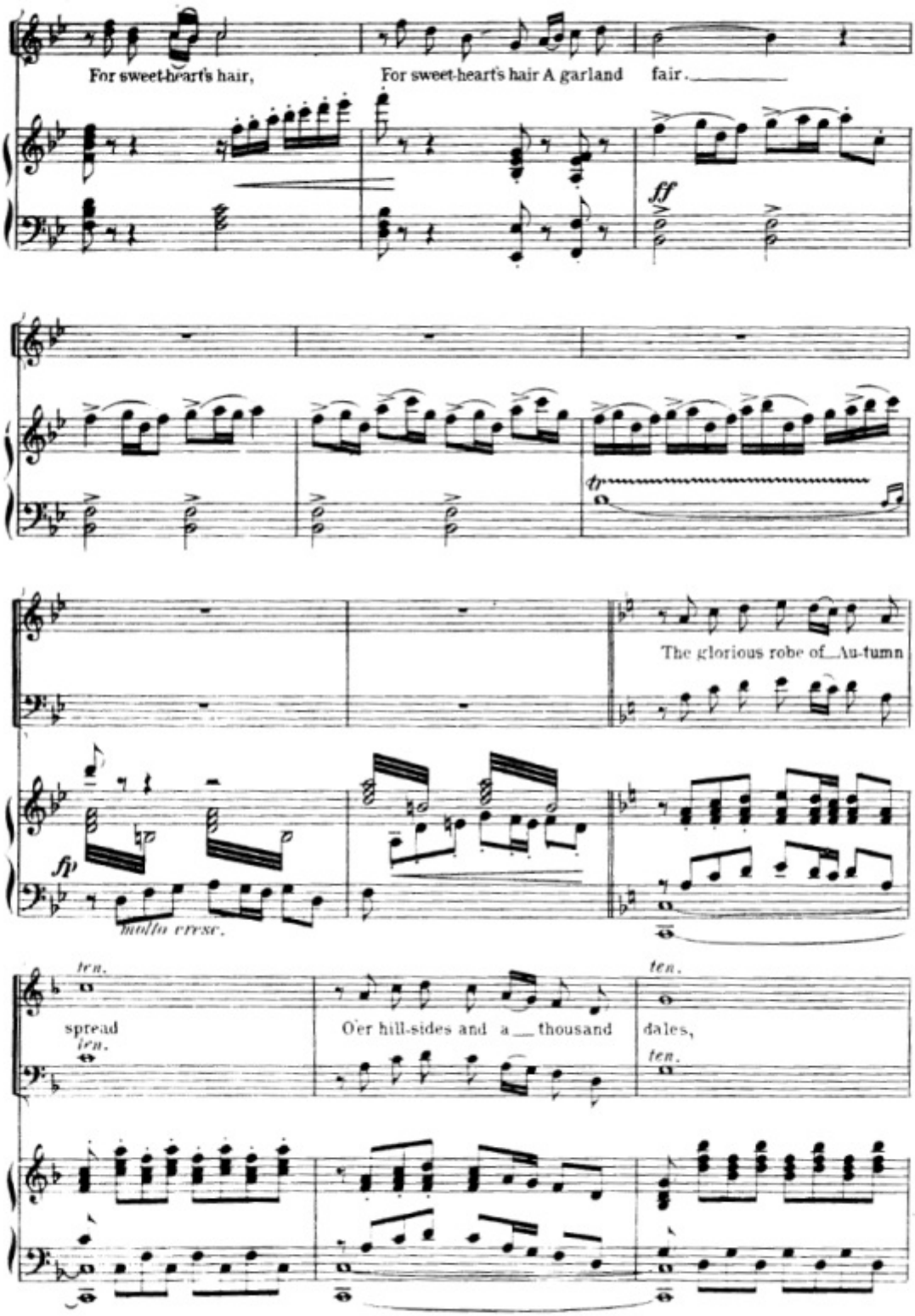


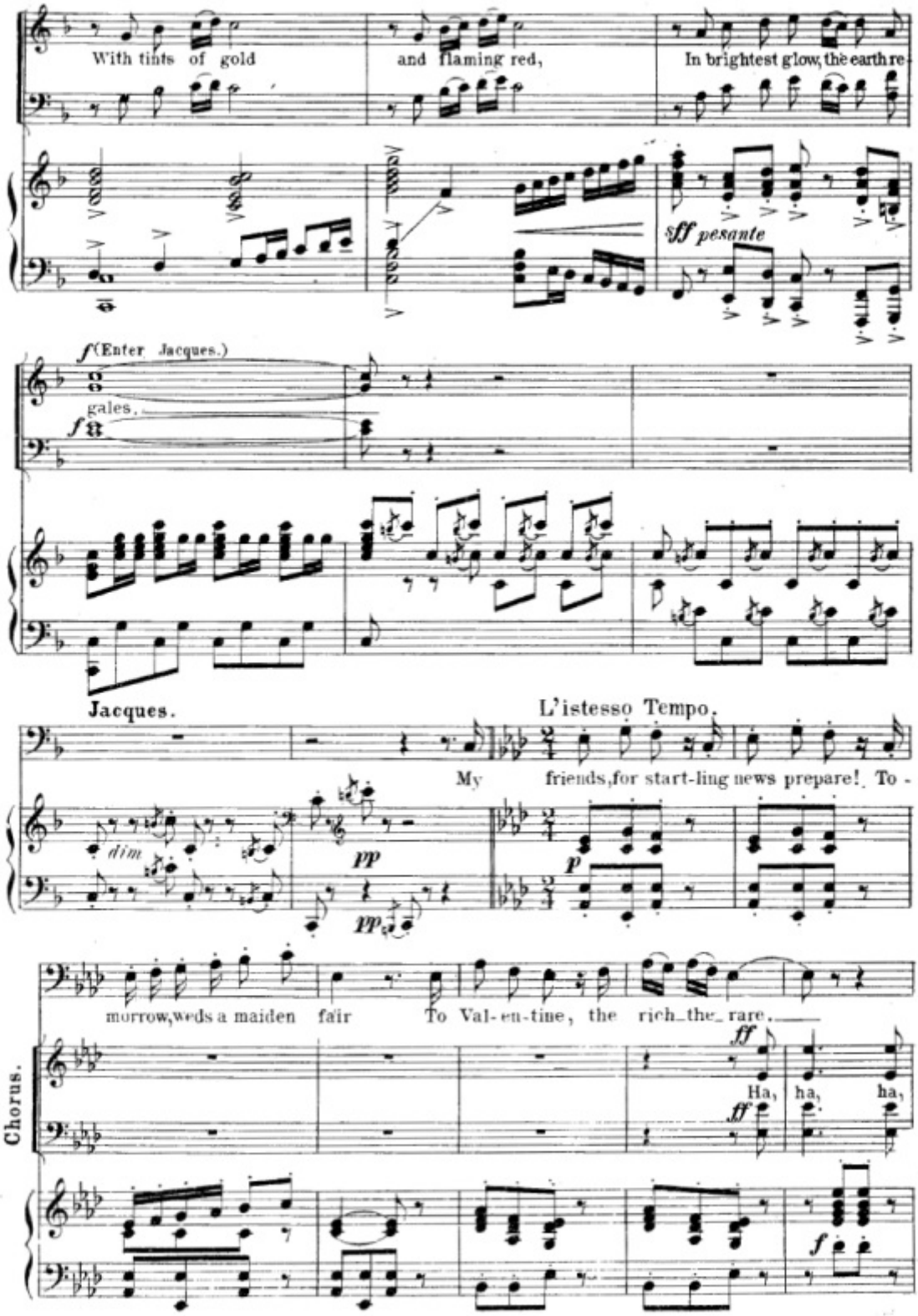

ten.
dales,
With tints of gold
and flaming red
In brightest glow the earth re -
ten.
gales.
ten.
p
The vintage praise with thankful
voice,
ten.
Hail! mirth and love, let all re -
p
joice.
ff
Hail!
to the
vine.
ff unis.
Hail! mirth and love, let all re - joice.
ff

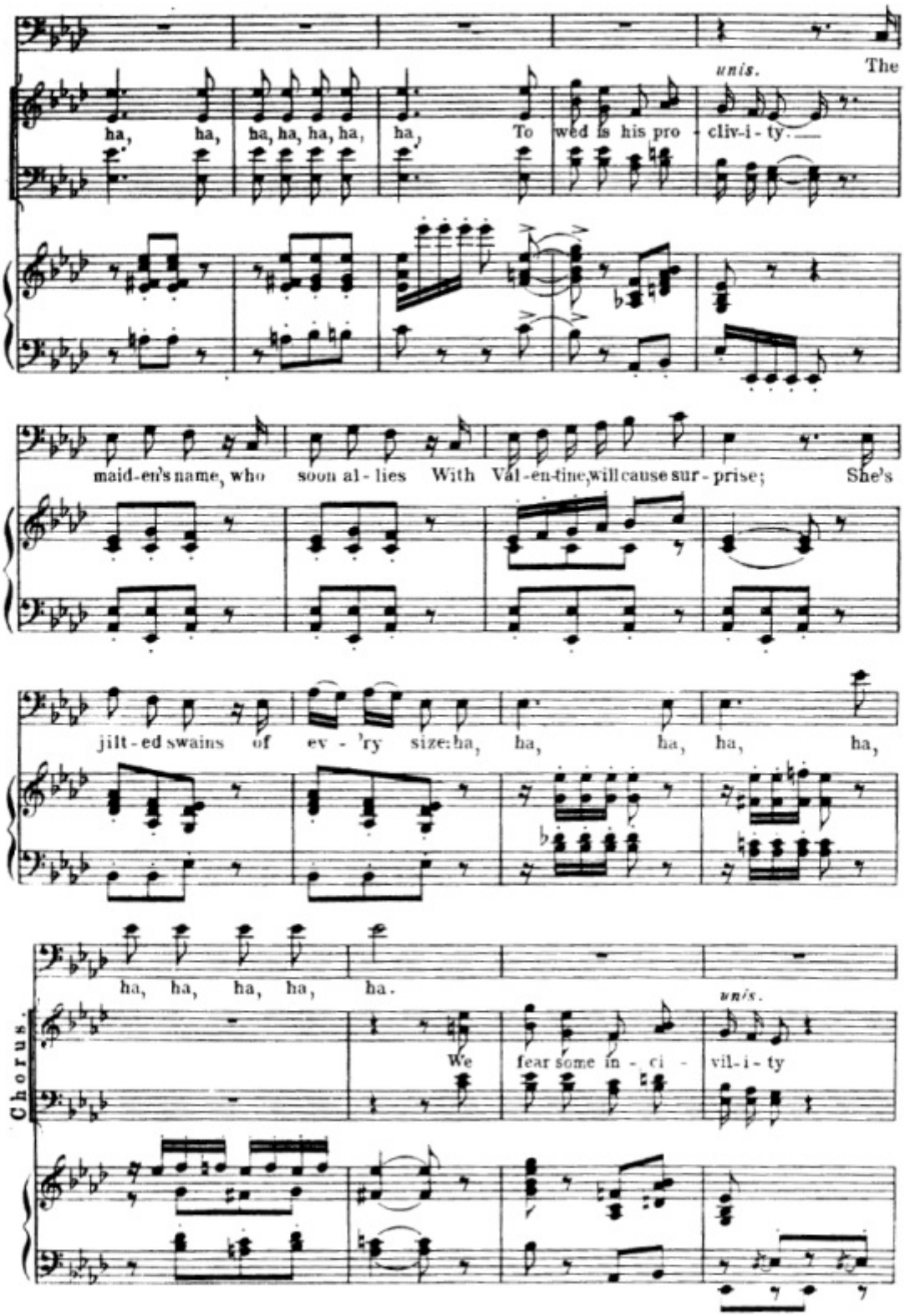

Hail! to the vine.
Hail! to the
Hail! mirth and love, let all re - joice.
let all, let all, let all,
vine!
let all, let all,
let all, let all, let all, let all, let all, let all, let all re -
let all, let all, let all,
joice.
molto cresc.
trem.
ff
Hail! hail! to the vine.
ff
8
ff brill

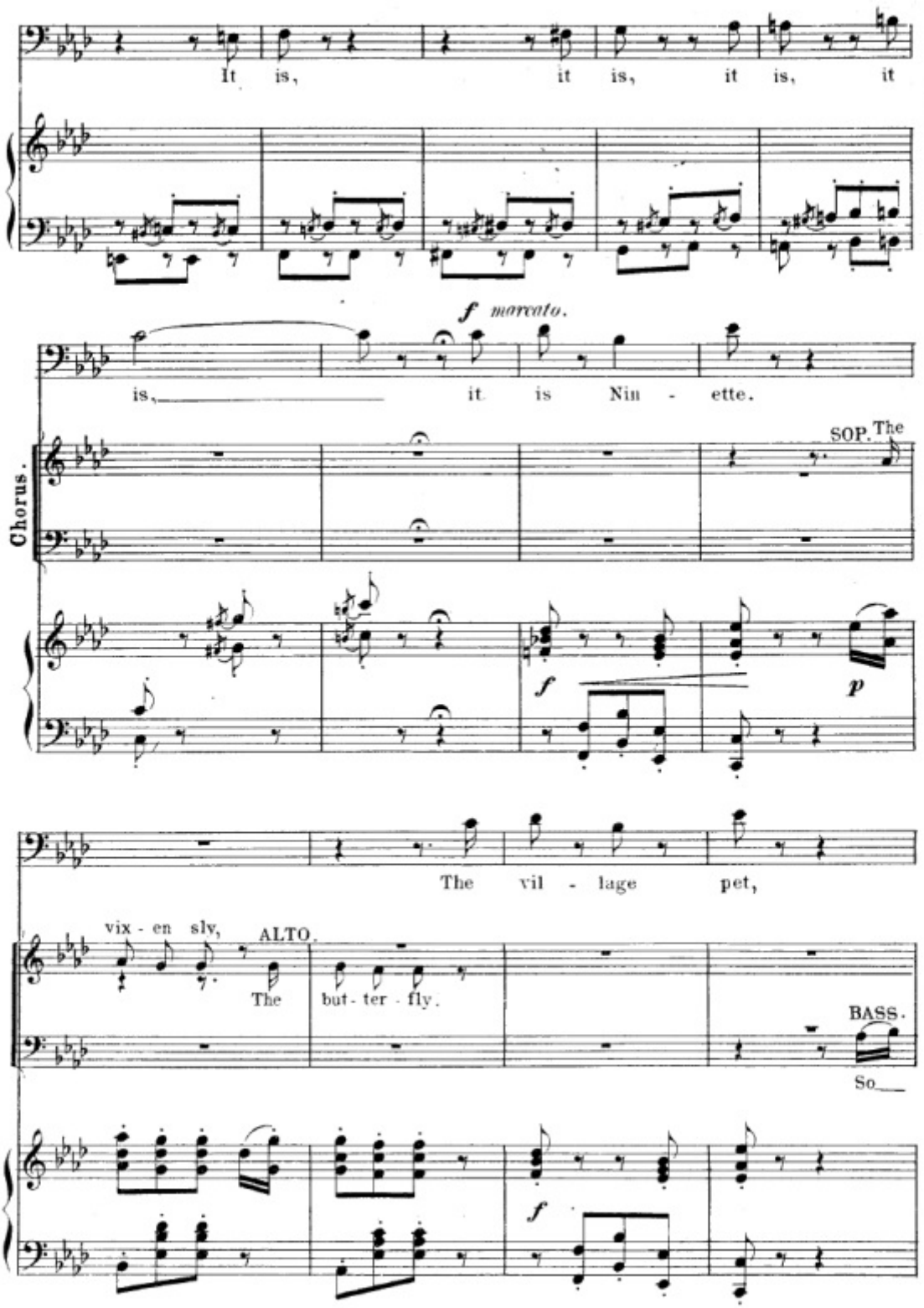

Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!

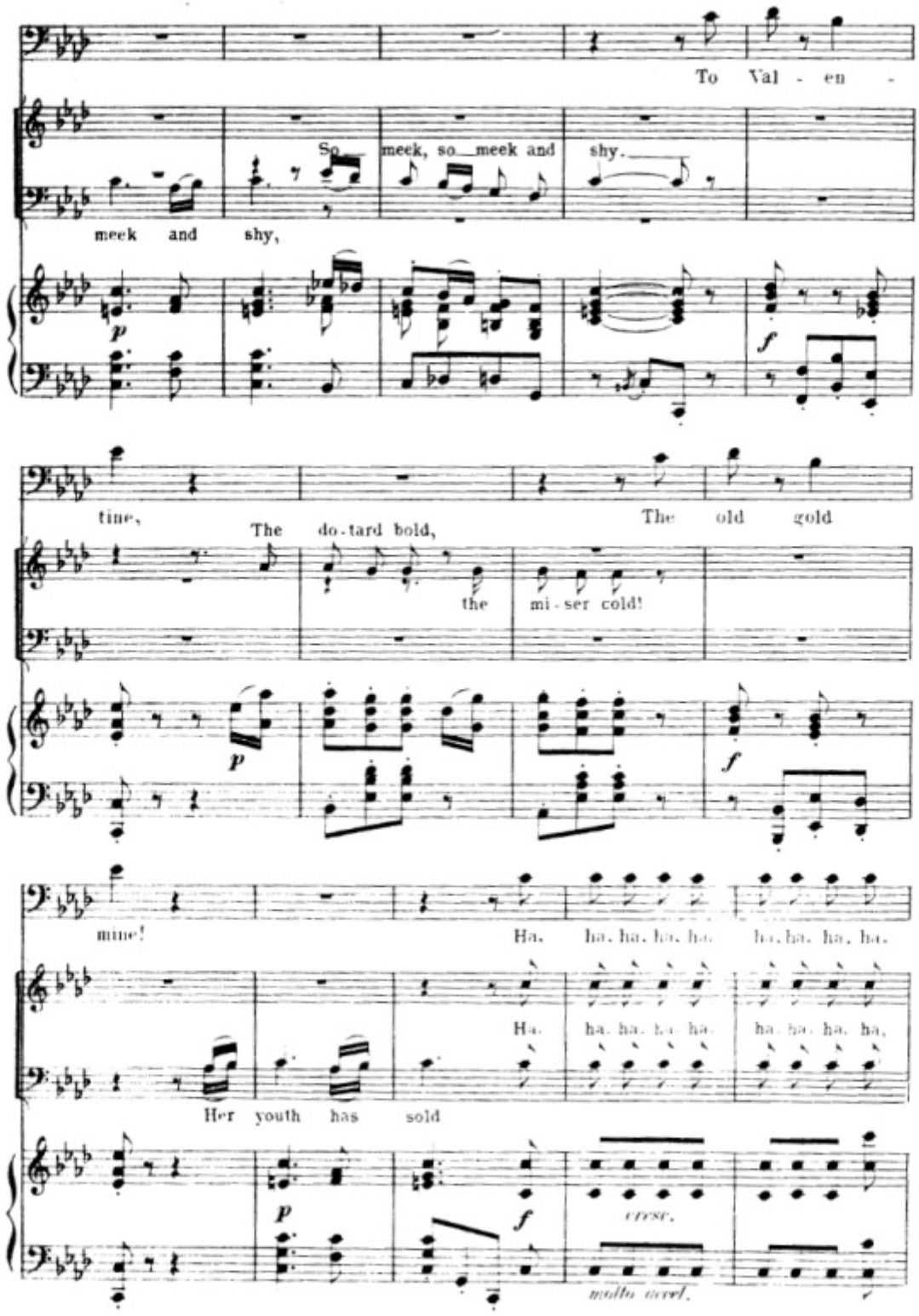

f
dim.
mf
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
TENORS. (posing for girls.)
Come, sound the pipe, The dance be - gin,
Fruit, bursting ripe, The har-vest
in: The dance be - gin.
Each lov-er weaves,
With Au-tumn leaves
A garland fair For sweet-heart's hair,
A garland fair

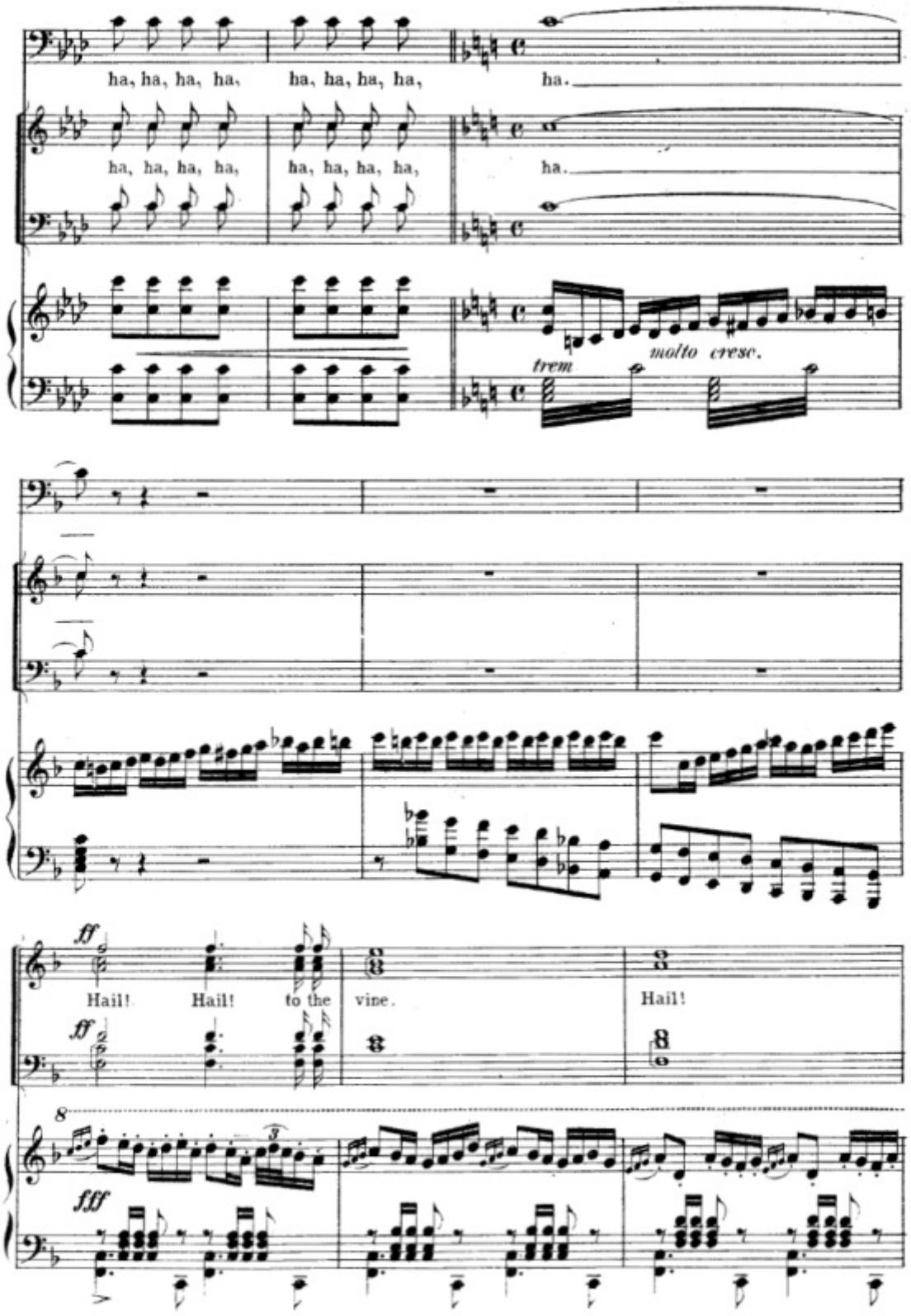

For sweet-heart's hair,
For sweet-heart's hair A garland fair.
ff
tr
The glorious robe of Au-tumn
fp
molto cresc.
ten.
spread
ten.
O'er hill-sides and a thousand
ten.
dales,
ten.

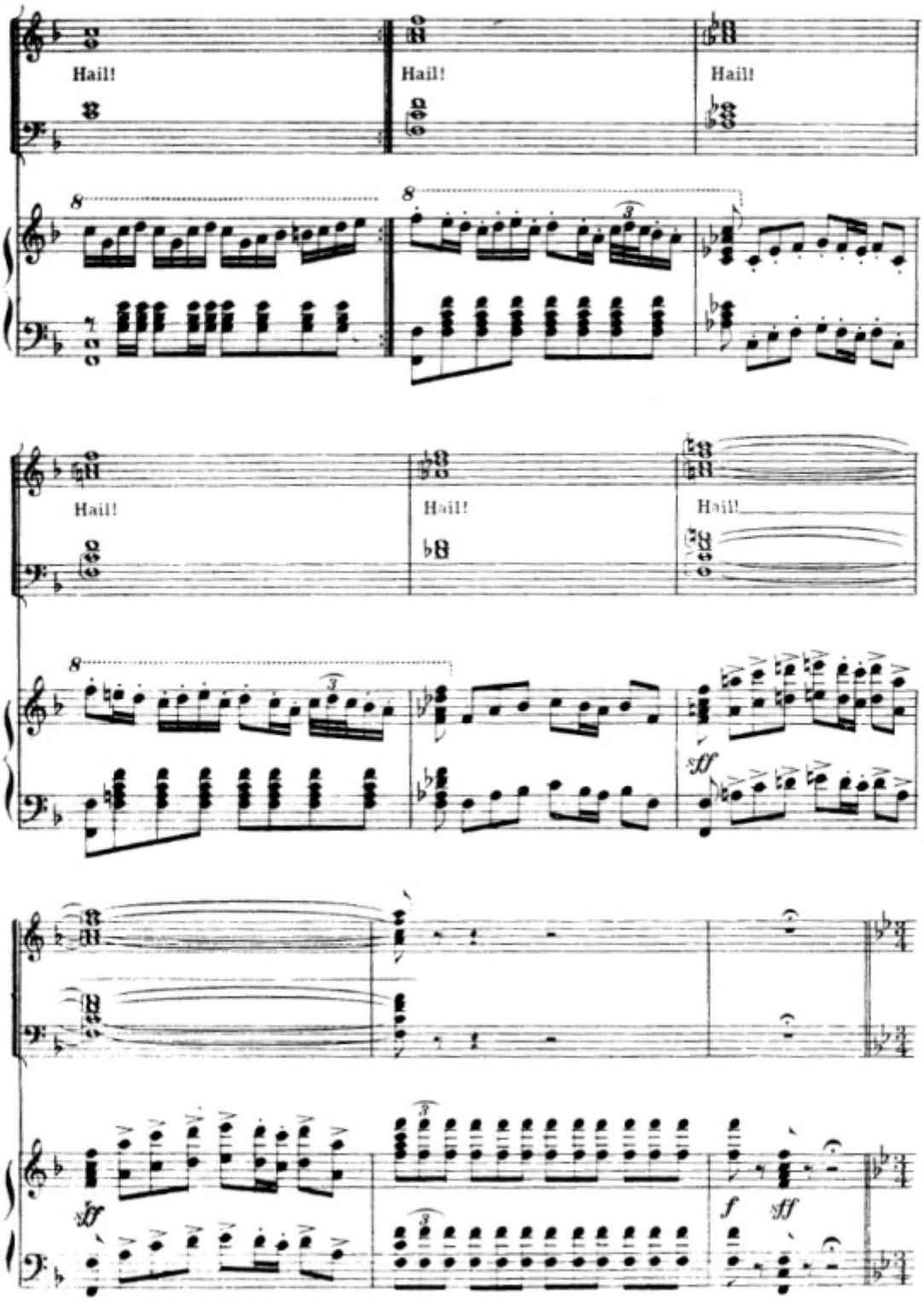

With tints of gold
and flaming red,
In brightest glow, the earth re-
sff pesante
f (Enter Jacques.)
gales,
f
Jacques.
L'istesso Tempo.
My friends, for start-ling news prepare! To-
dim
pp
pp
p
morrow, weds a maiden fair To Val-en-tine, the rich-the-rare.
Chorus.
ff
Ha, ha, ha,
ff
f

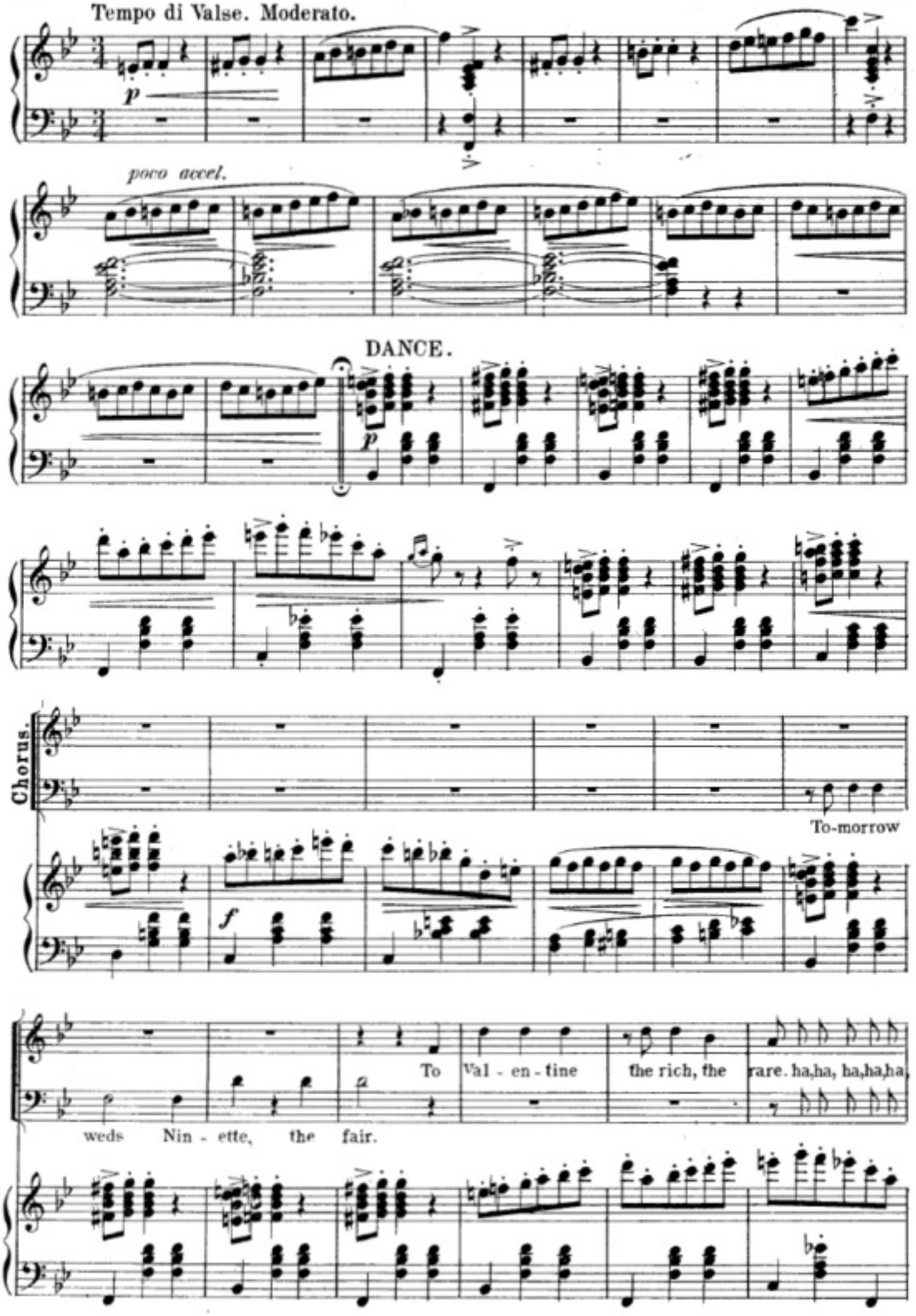

unis.
The
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, To wed is his pro - cliv-i-ty.
maid-en's name, who soon al-lies With Val-en-tine, will cause sur-prise; She's
jilt-ed swains of ev-'ry size: ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
unis.
Chorus.
We fear some in - ci - vil-i-ty

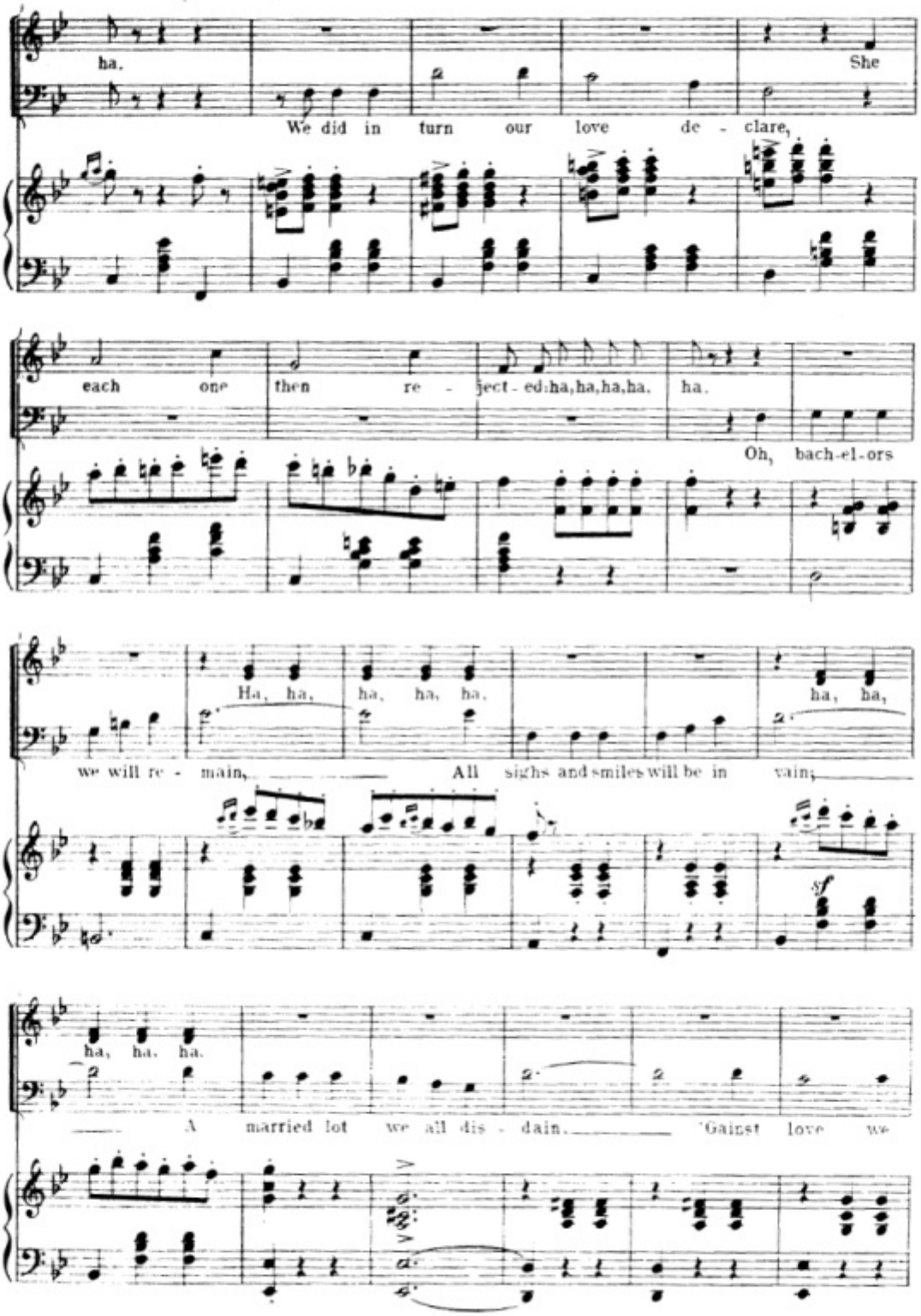

It is, it is, it is, it
f marcato.
is, it is Nin - ette.
Chorus.
SOP. The
f
p
The vil - lage pet,
vix - en sly,
ALTO.
The but - ter - fly.
BASS.
So
f

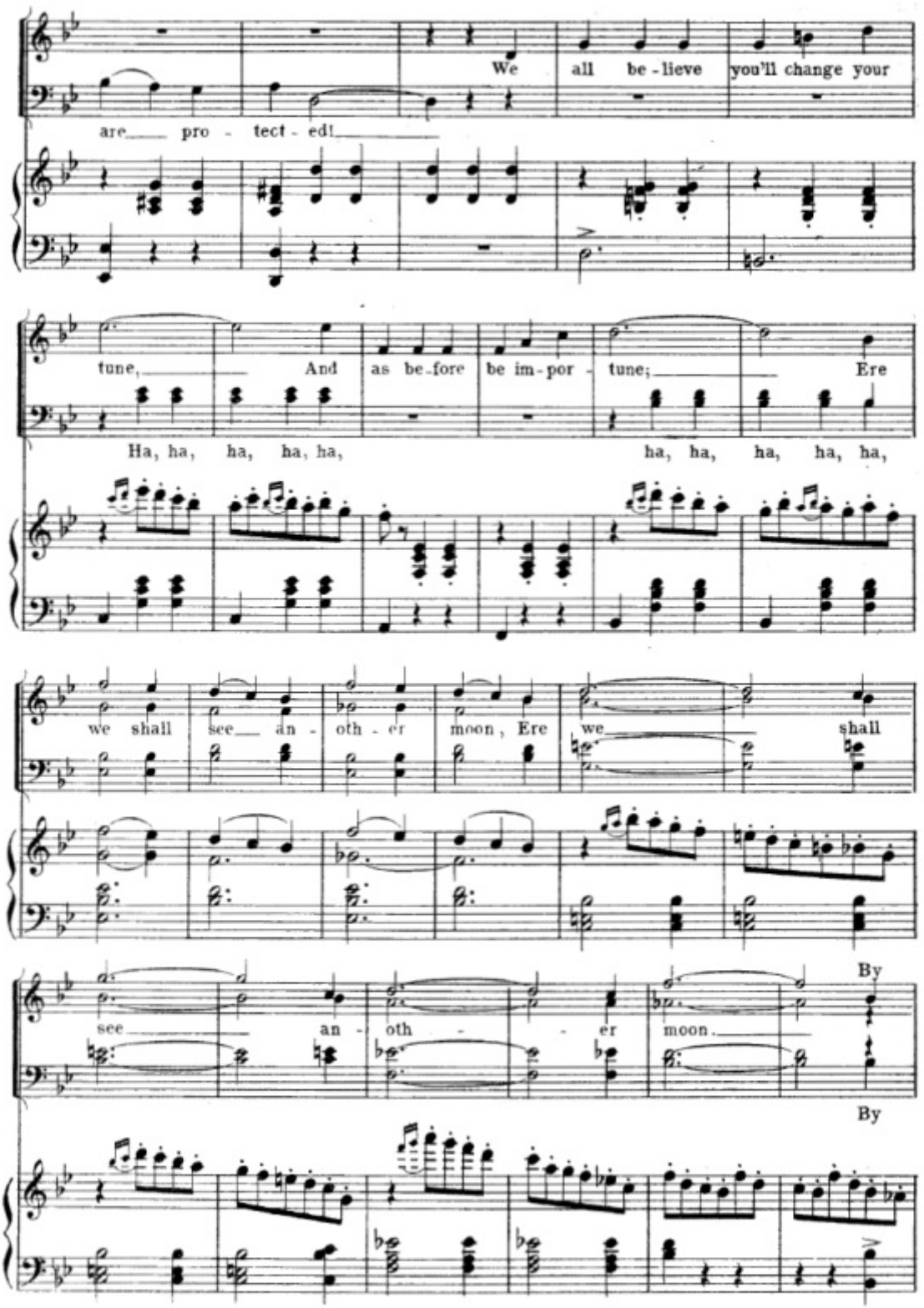

To Val - en -
So meek, so meek and shy.
meek and shy,
tine,
The do-tard bold,
The old gold
the mi-ser cold!
mine!
Ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha.
Ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha. ha.
Her youth has sold
p
f
cresc.
molto accel.

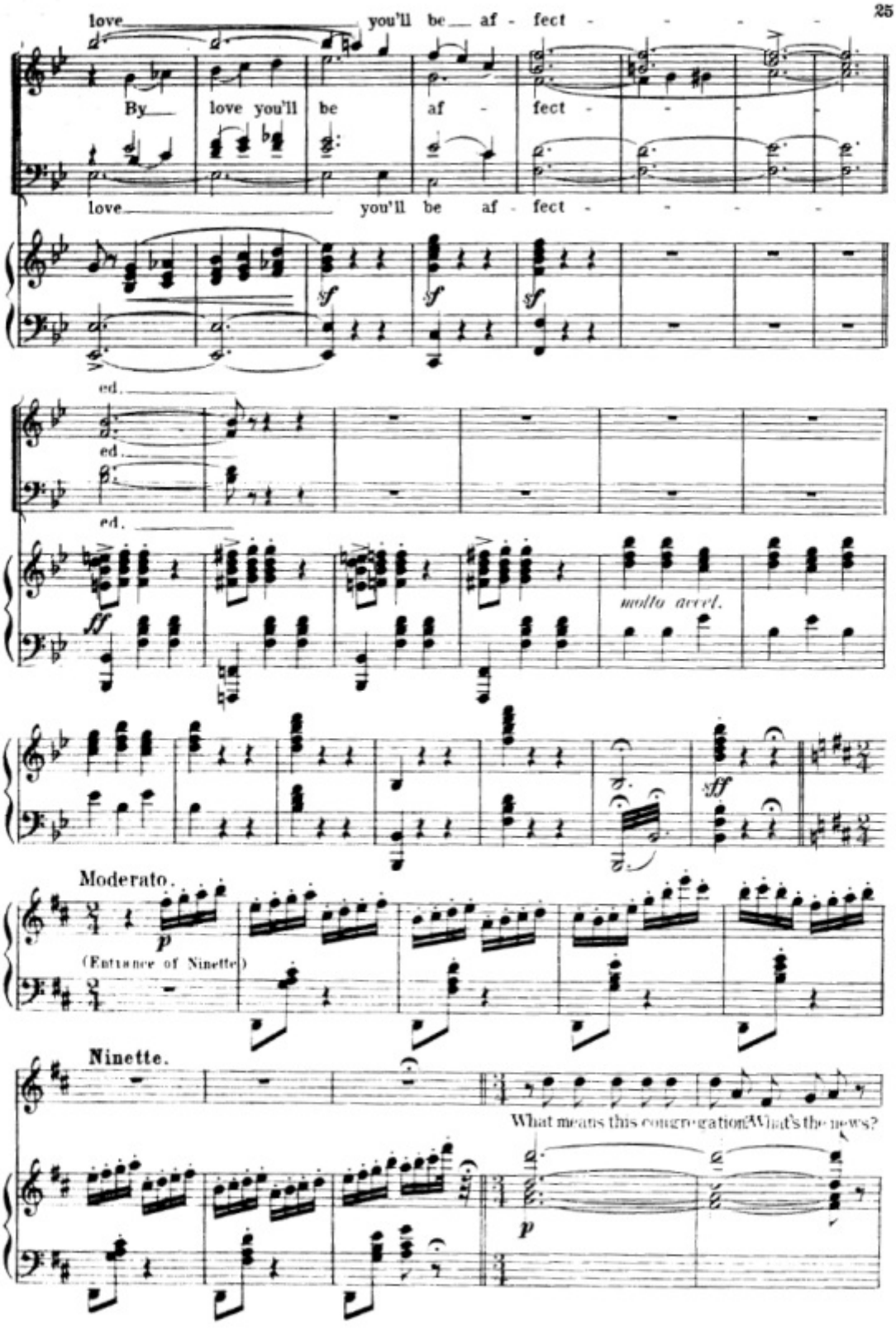

ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha.
ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha.
trem
molto cresc.
ff
Hail!
Hail!
to the
vine.
Hail!
ff
8
fff

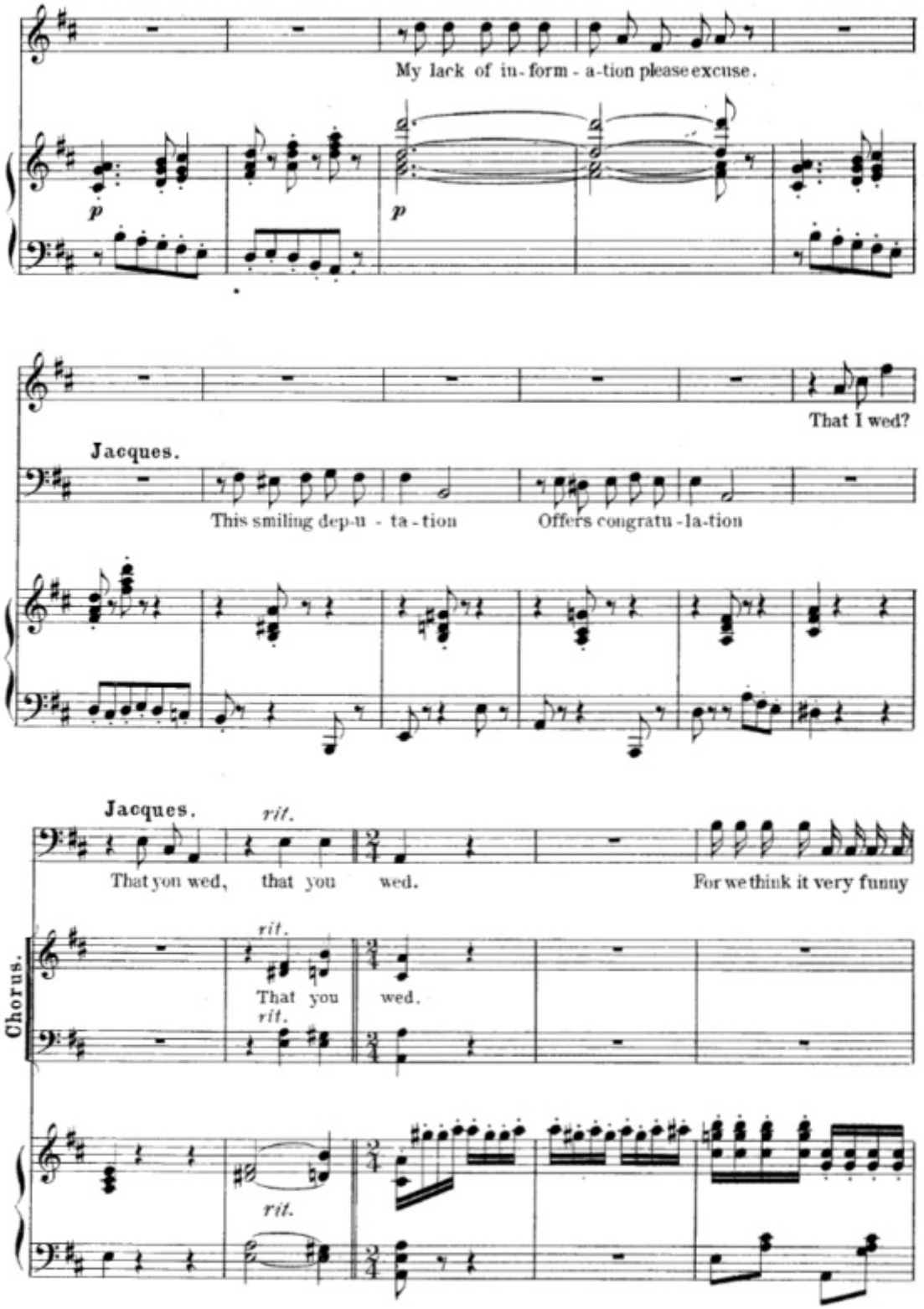

Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
8
8
3
Hail!
Hail!
Hail!
8
3
sff
sff
f
sff

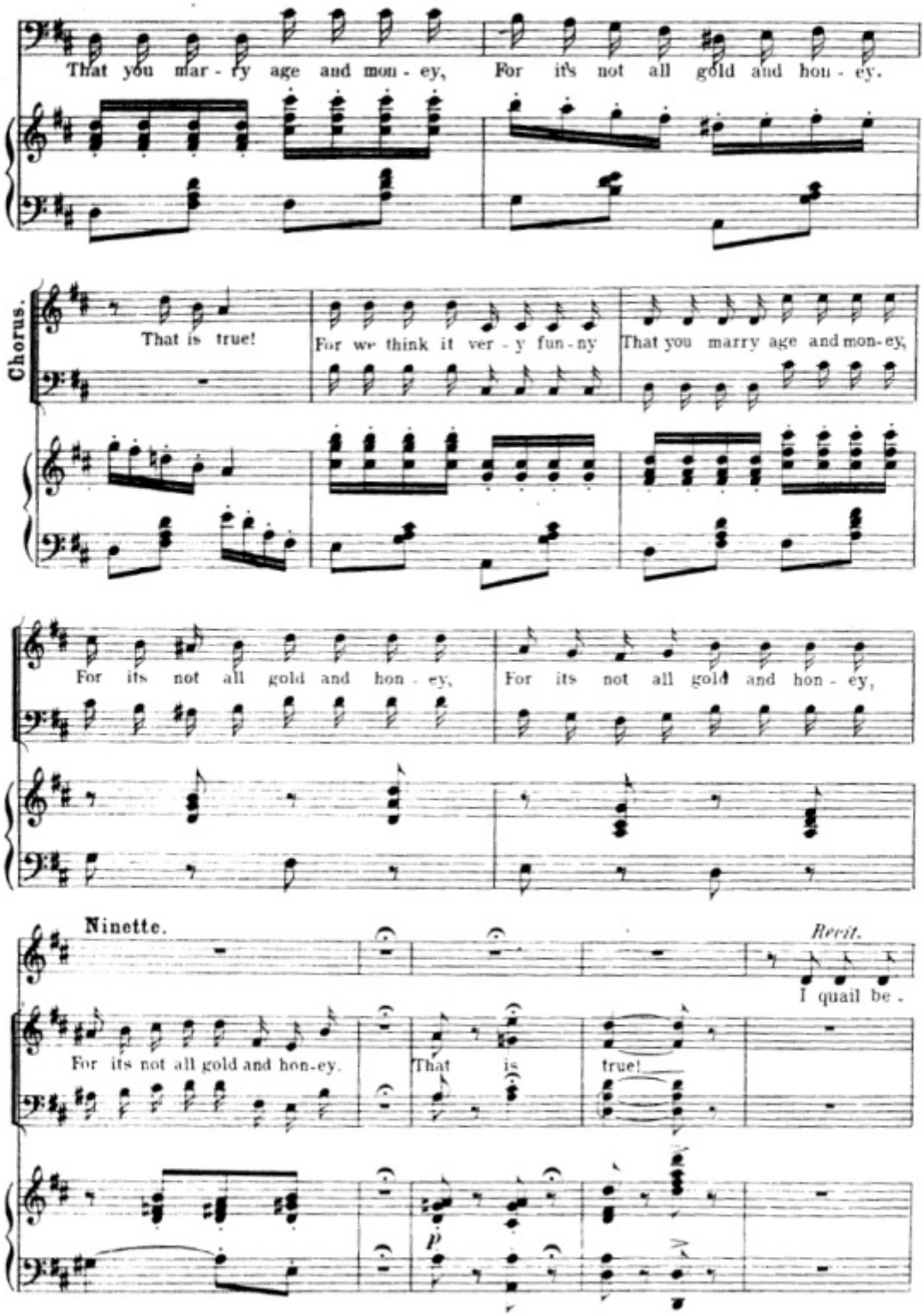

Tempo di Valse. Moderato.
p
poco accel.
DANCE.
p
Chorus.
To-morrow
f
To Val - en - tine the rich, the rare. ha,ha, ha,ha,ha,
weds Nin - ette, the fair.

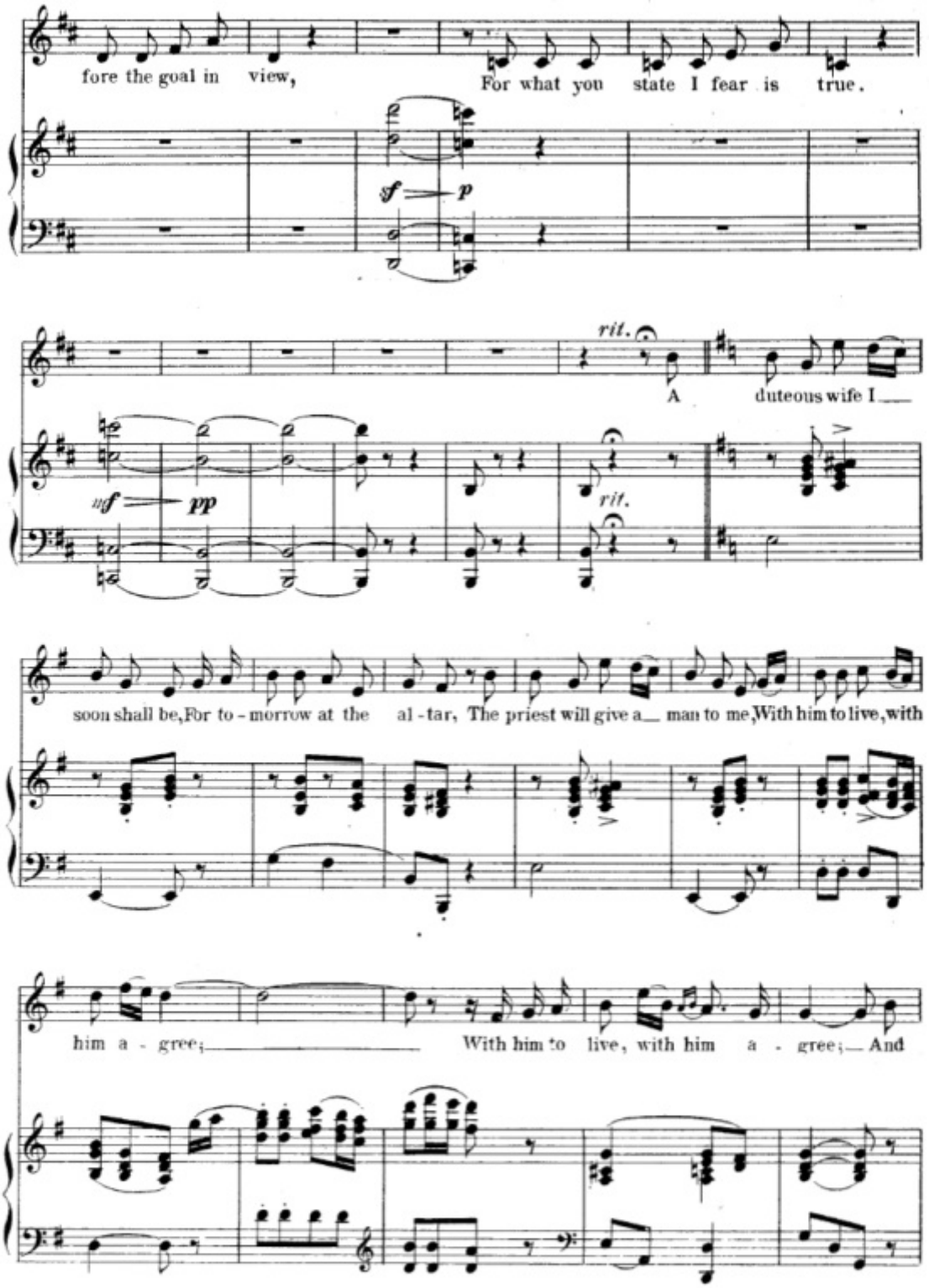

ha.
She
We did in turn our love de - clare,
each one then re - ject - ed: ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
Oh, bach-el-ors
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
we will re - main, All sighs and smiles will be in vain;
sf
ha, ha, ha.
A married lot we all dis - dain. 'Gainst love we

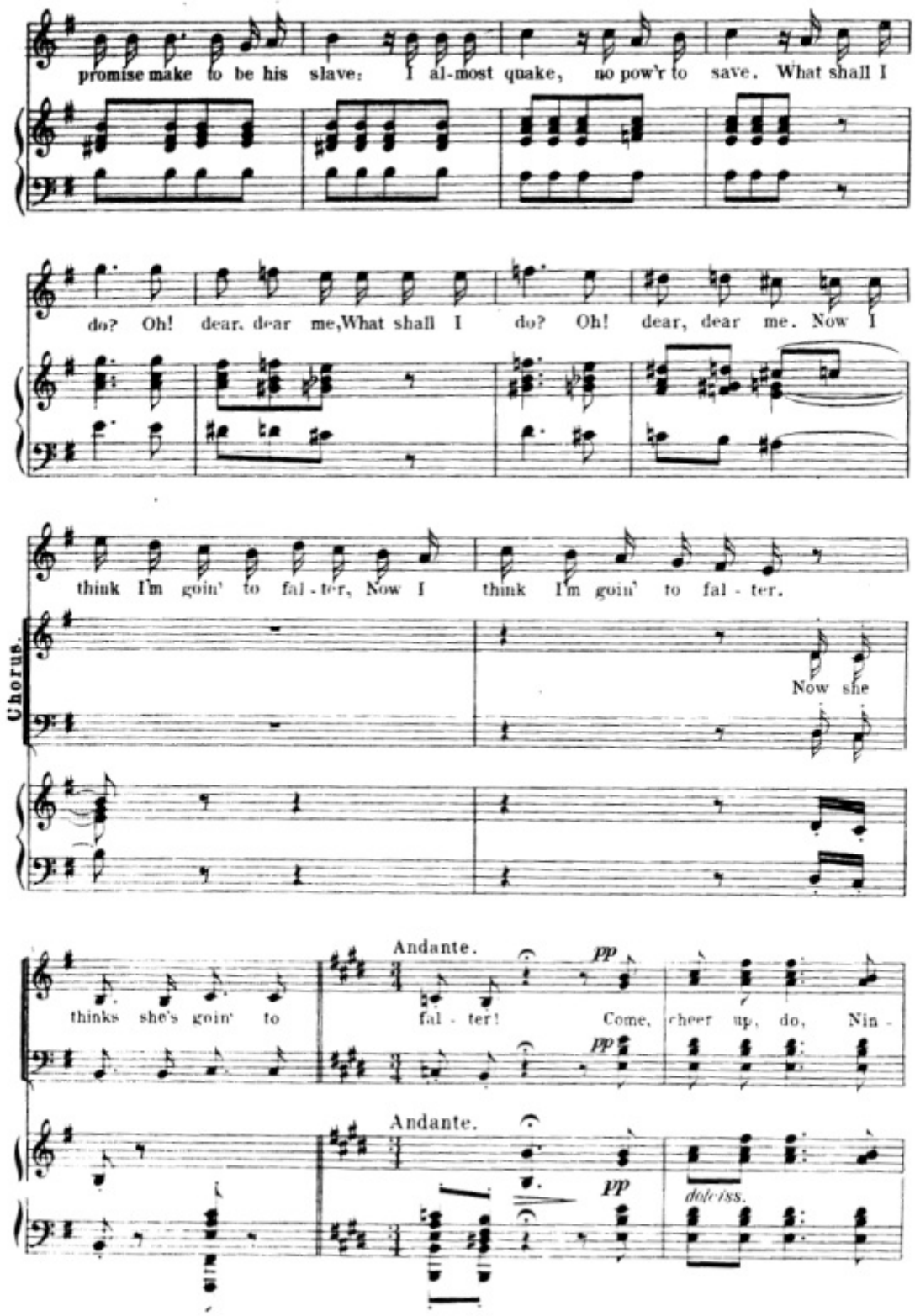

We all be - lieve you'll change your
are pro - tect - ed!
tune, And as be - fore be im - por - tune; Ere
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
we shall see an - oth - er moon, Ere we shall
see an - oth - er moon.
By
By

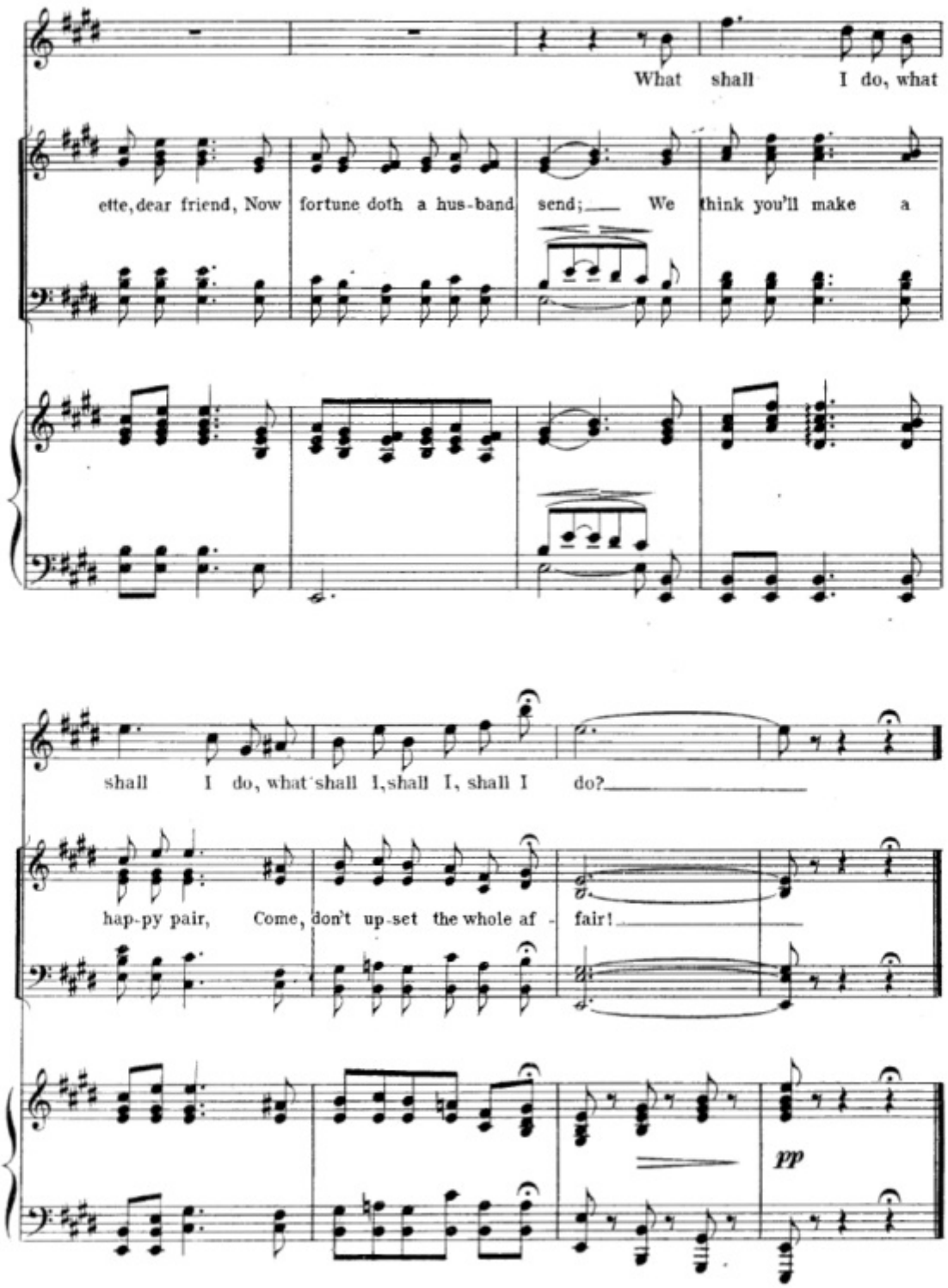

love you'll be af - fect - - - -
By love you'll be af - fect - - - -
love you'll be af - fect - - - -
sf
sf
sf
ed.
ed.
ed.
ff
molto accel.
fff
Moderato.
p
(Entrance of Ninette)
Ninette.
What means this congregation? What's the news?
p


My lack of in-form-a-tion please excuse.
p
p
That I wed?
Jacques.
This smiling dep-u - ta-tion
Offers congratu-la-tion
Jacques.
rit.
That you wed, that you wed.
For we think it very funny
Chorus.
rit.
That you wed.
rit.
rit.


That you mar - ry age and mon - ey, For it's not all gold and hon - ey.
Chorus.
That is true! For we think it ver - y fun - ny That you marry age and mon-ey,
For its not all gold and hon - ey, For its not all gold and hon - ey,
Ninette.
Rerit.
I quail be -
For its not all gold and hon-ey. That is true!
P

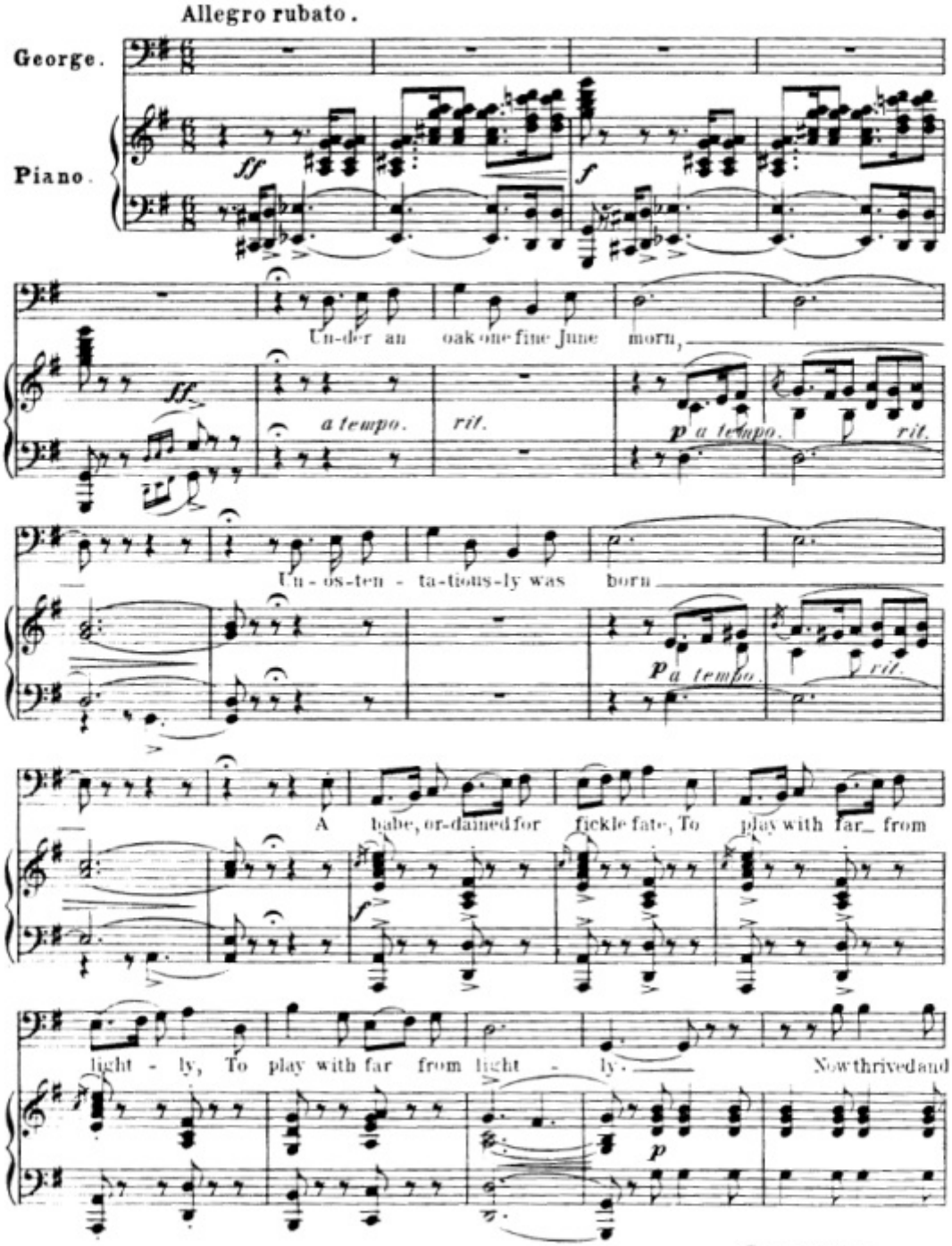

fore the goal in view,
For what you state I fear is true.
sf
p
rit.
A duteous wife I
uf
pp
rit.
soon shall be, For to - morrow at the al - tar, The priest will give a man to me, With him to live, with
him a - gree;
With him to live, with him a - gree; And


promise make to be his slave: I al-most quake, no pow'r to save. What shall I
do? Oh! dear, dear me, What shall I do? Oh! dear, dear me. Now I
think I'm goin' to fal-ter, Now I think I'm goin' to fal-ter.
Chorus.
Now she
Andante.
pp
thinks she's goin' to fal-ter! Come, cheer up, do, Nin-
Andante.
pp
dolciss.

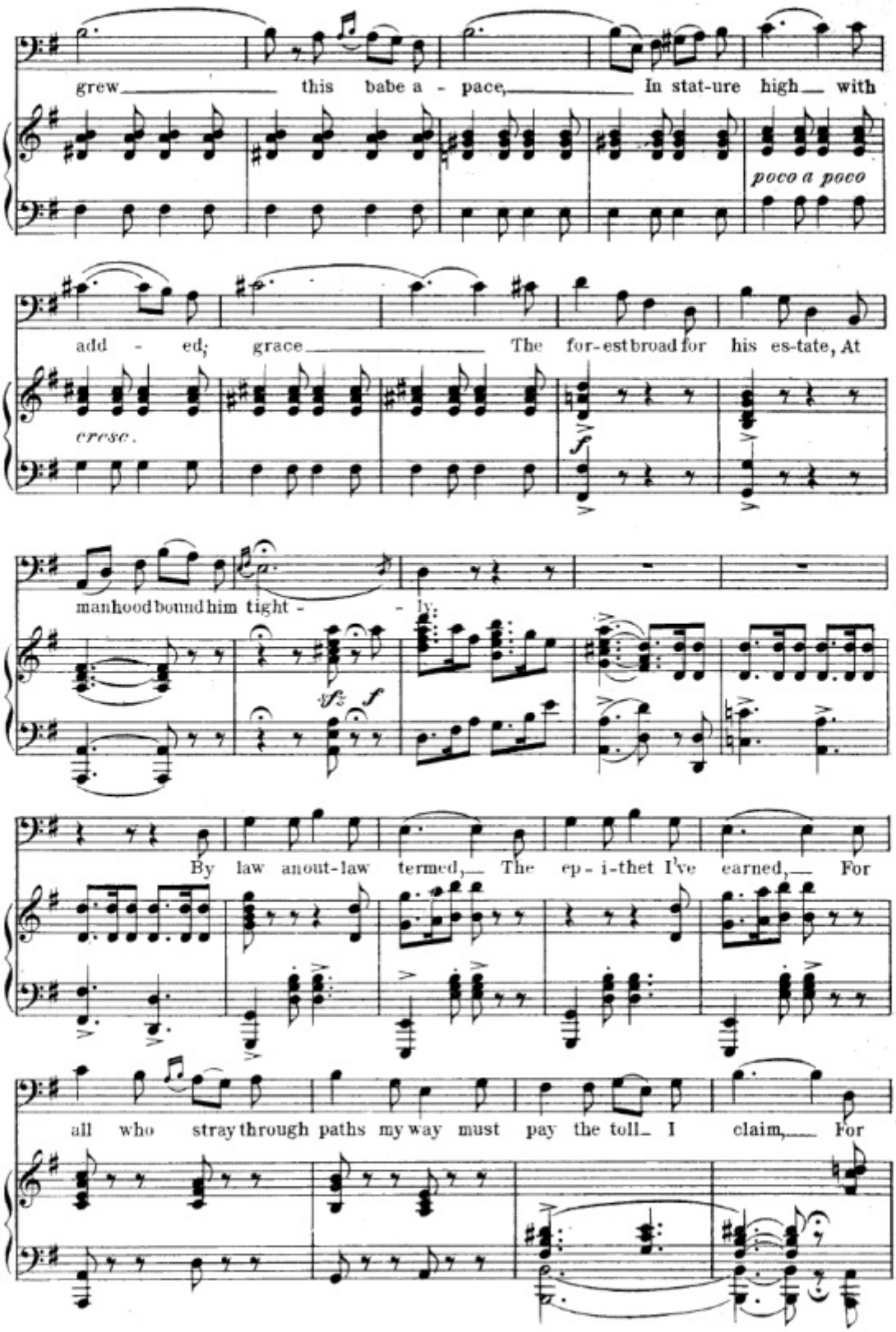

What shall I do, what
ette, dear friend, Now fortune doth a hus-band send; We think you'll make a
shall I do, what shall I, shall I, shall I do?
hap-py pair, Come, don't up-set the whole af - fair!
pp

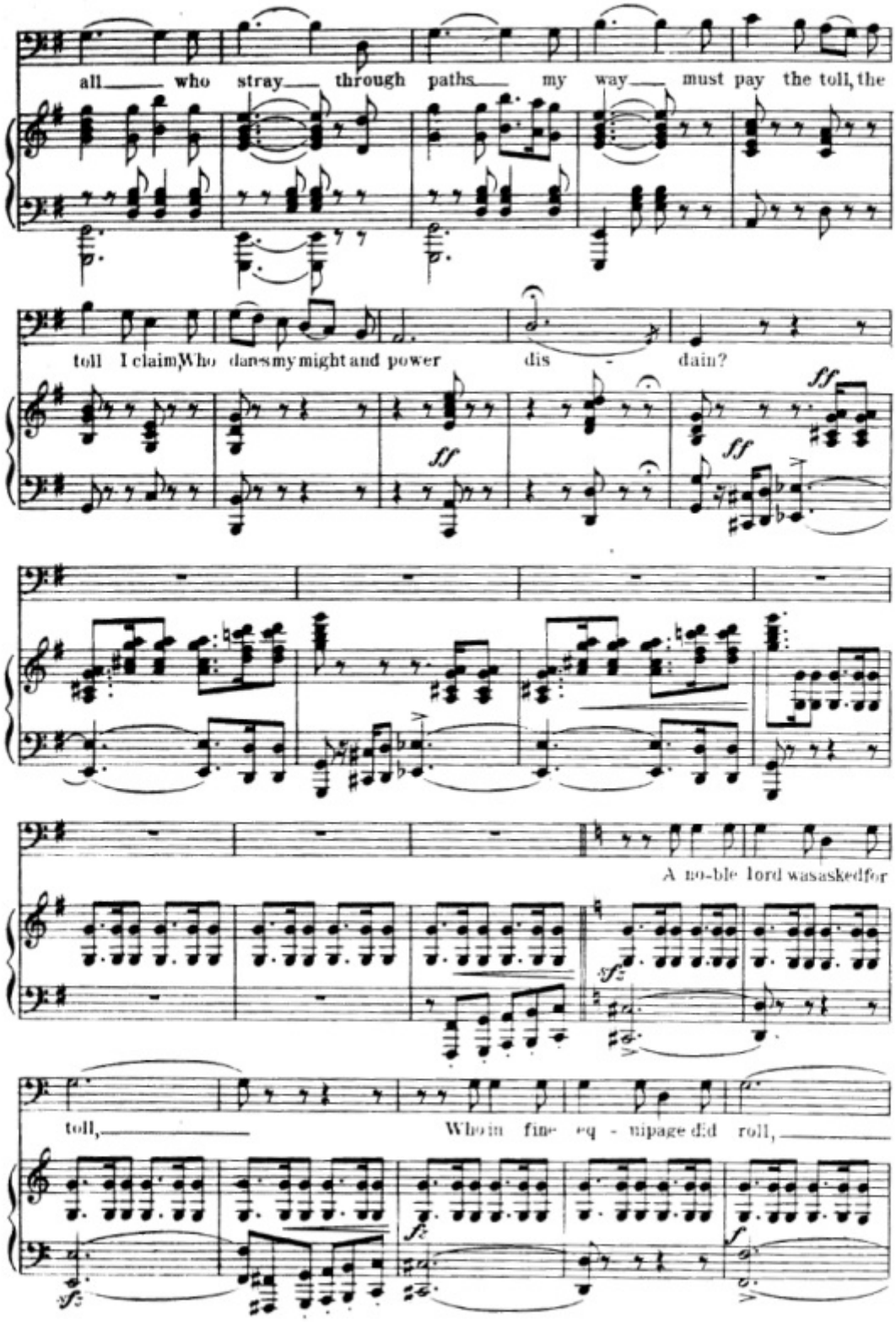
Nº 2. Under an Oak.

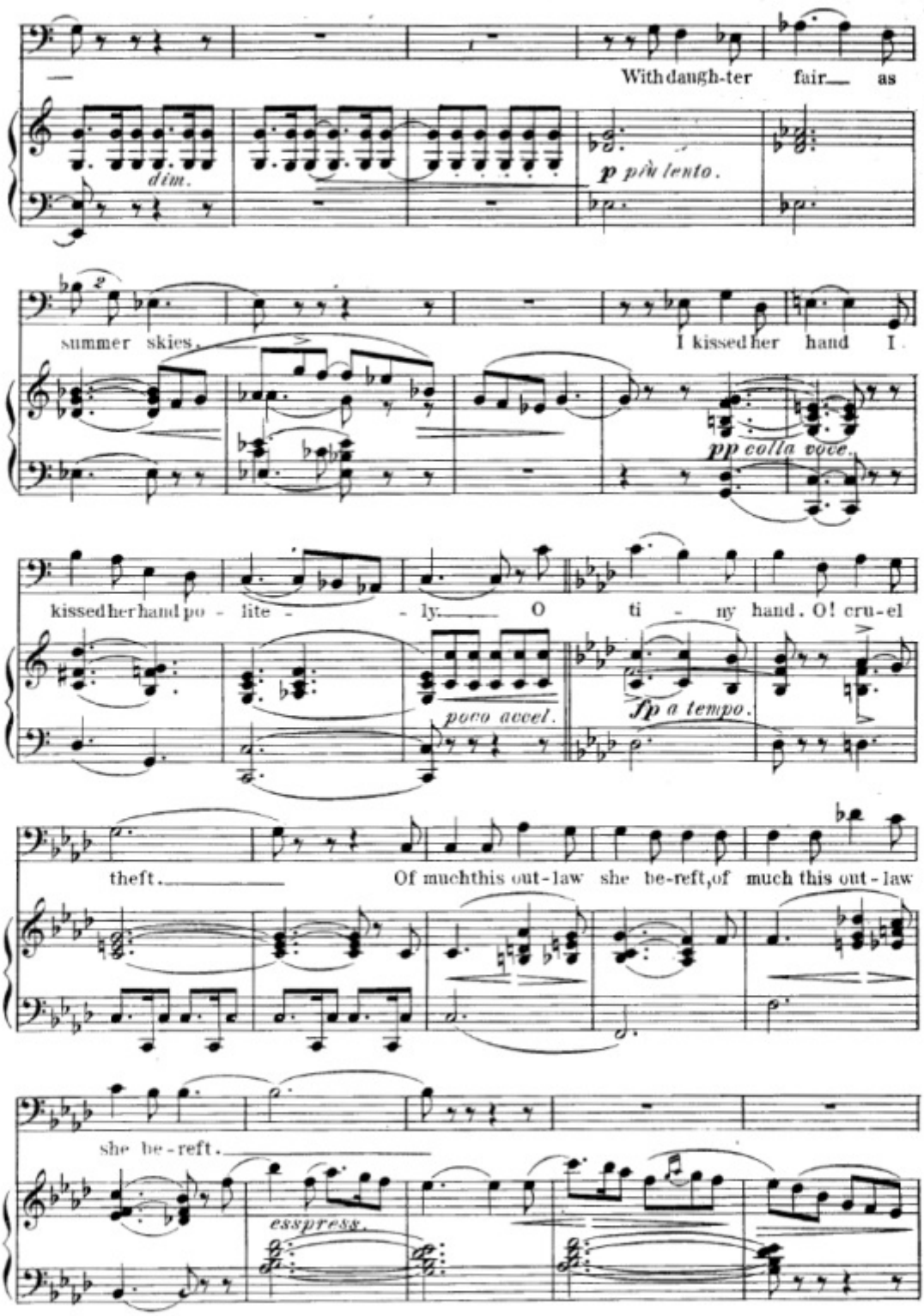
(Song George.)

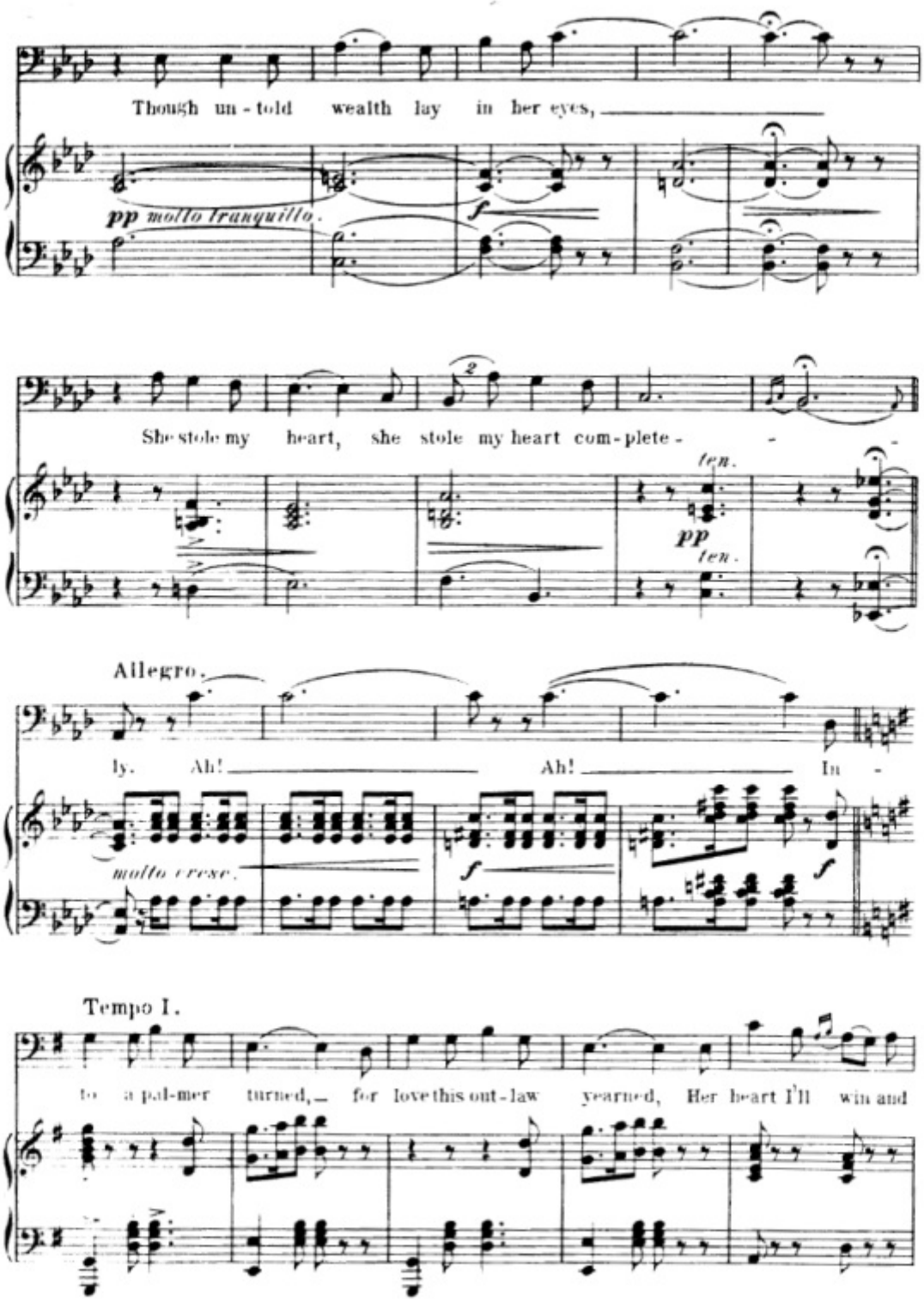


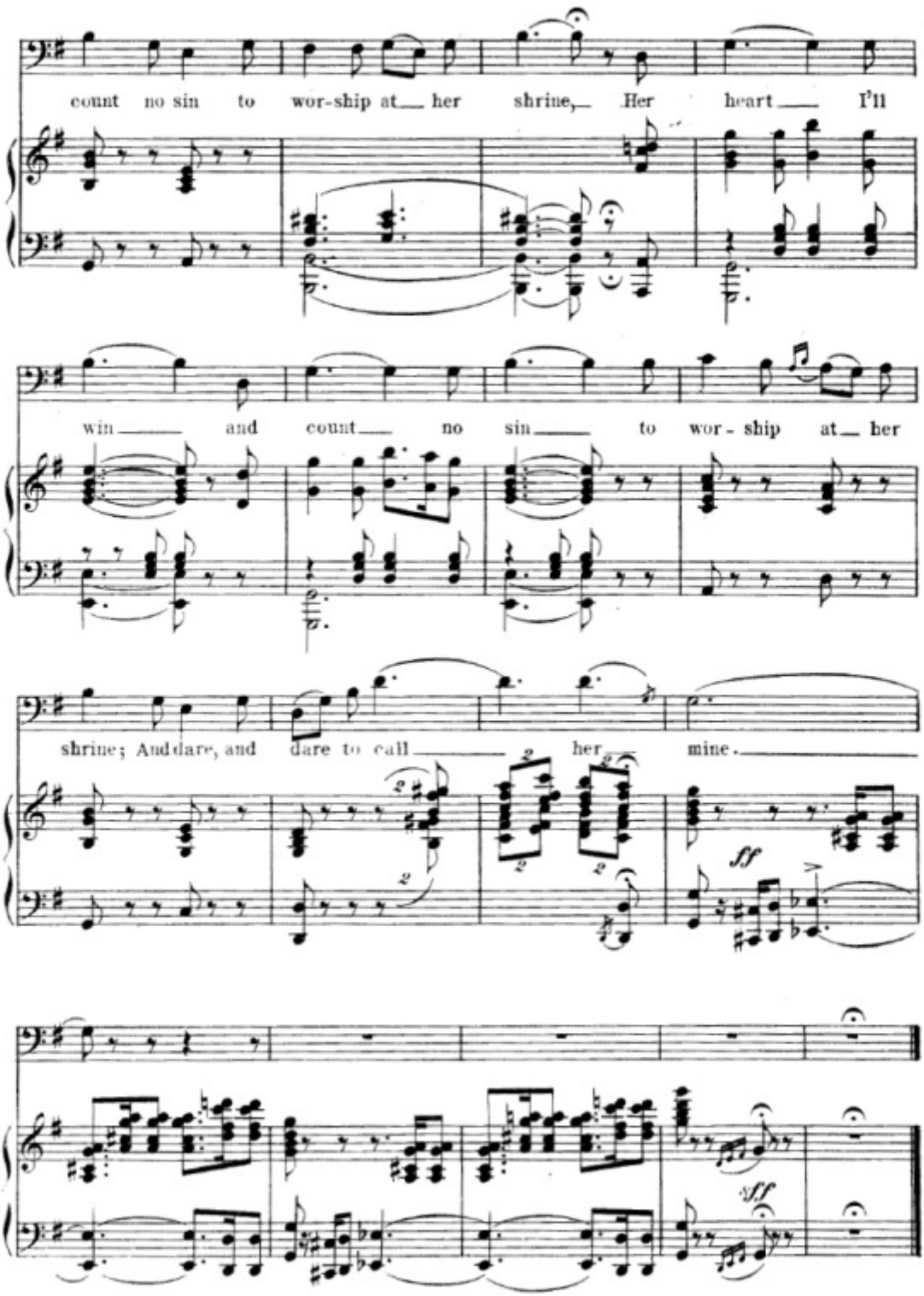
251812


grew this babe a - pace, In stat-ure high with
poco a poco
add - ed; grace The for-est broad for his es-tate, At
cresc.
manhood bound him tight - - ly;
By law a nout-law termed, The ep - i-thet I've earned, For
all who stray through paths my way must pay the toll I claim, For


all who stray through paths my way must pay the toll, the
toll I claim Who dares my might and power dis - dain?
A no-ble lord was asked for
toll, Who in fine eq - uipage did roll,

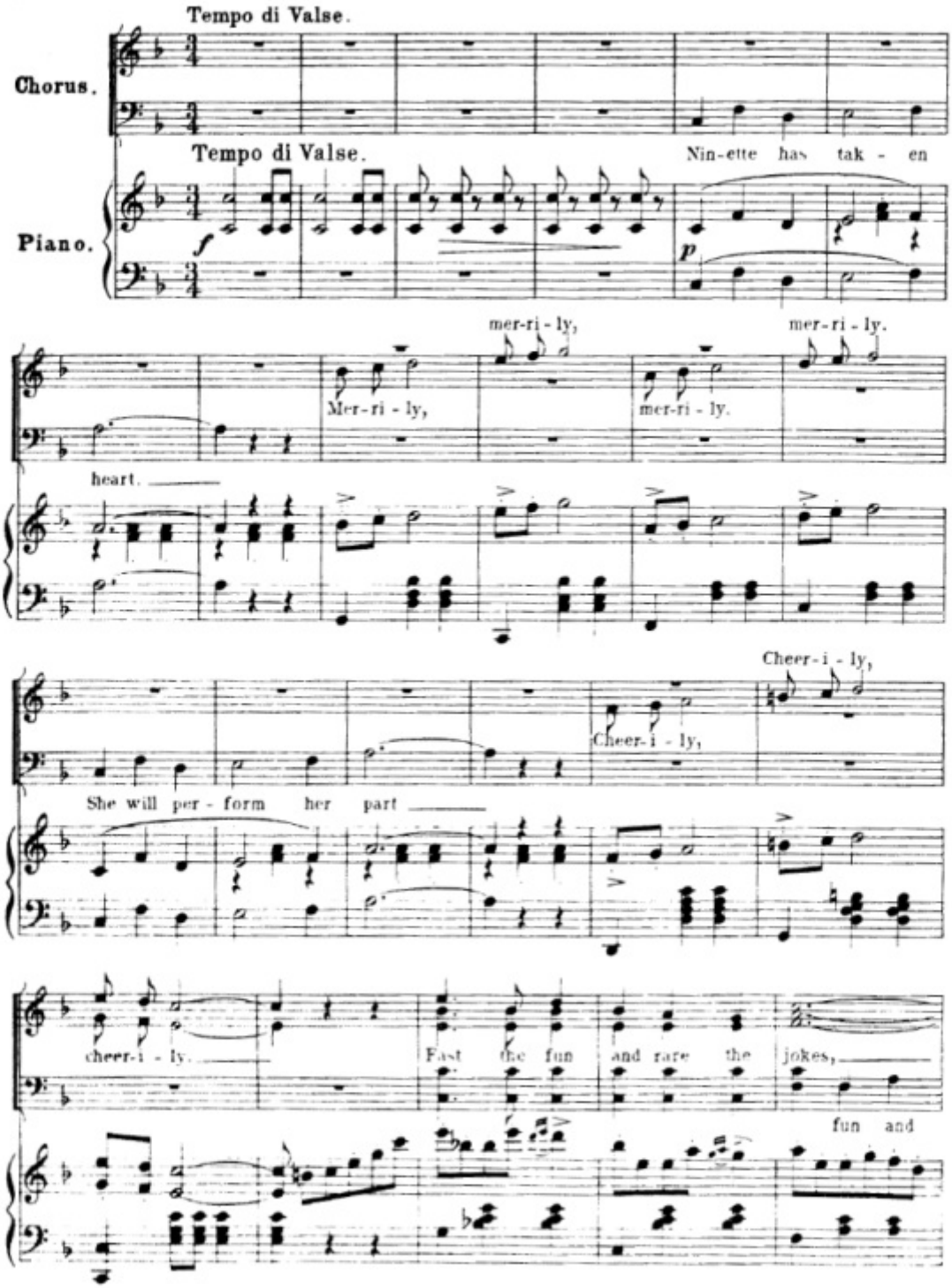

With daugh-ter fair as
dim.
p più lento.
summer skies.
I kissed her hand I
pp colla voce.
kissed her hand po - lite - ly. O ti - ny hand. O! cru-el
poco accel.
fp a tempo.
theft. Of much this out-law she be-reft, of much this out-law
she be-reft.
esspress.

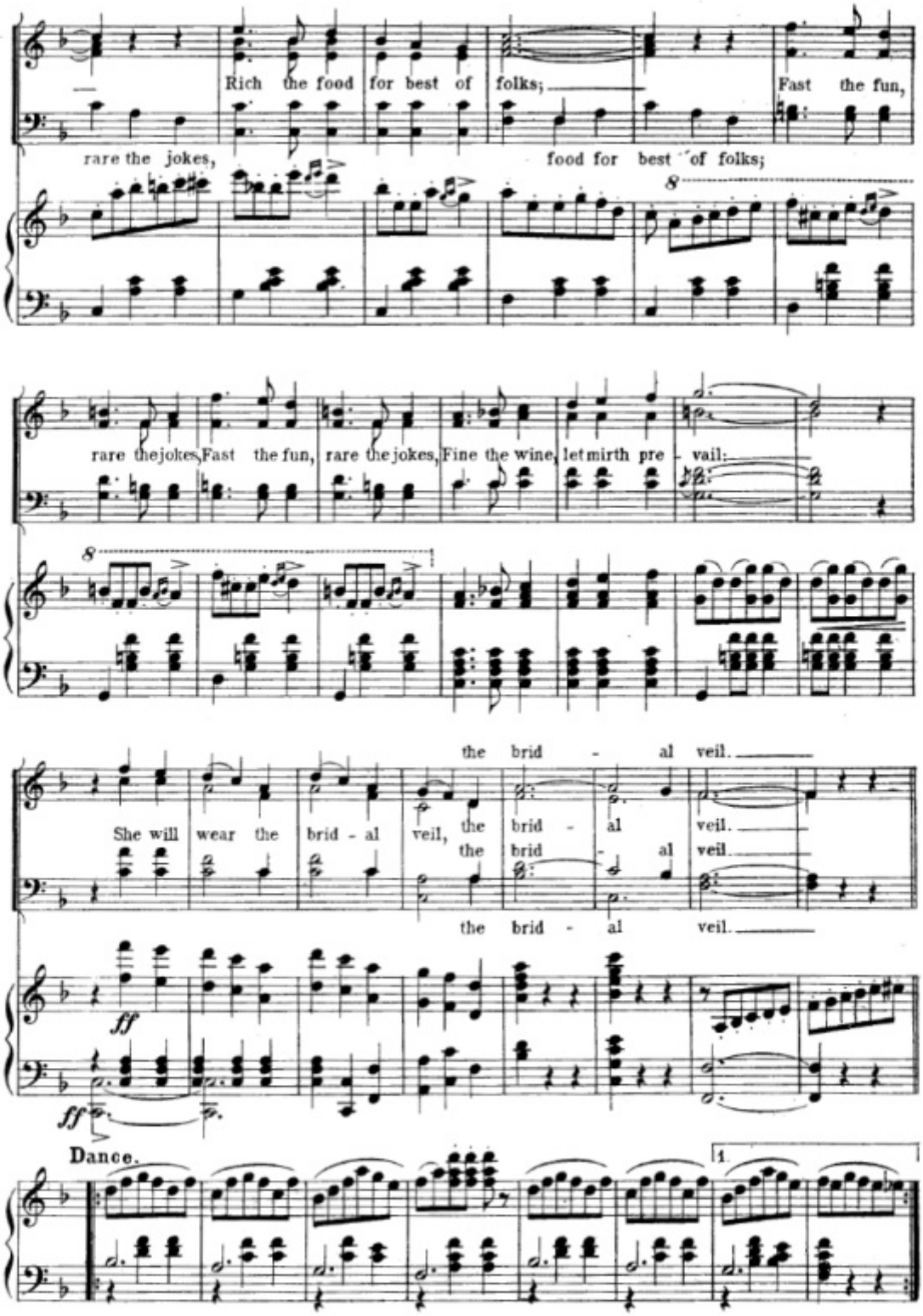

Though un - told wealth lay in her eyes,
pp molto tranquillo.
f
She stole my heart, she stole my heart com-plete -
ten.
pp
ten.
Allegro.
ly. Ah! Ah! In -
molto cresc.
f
f
Tempo I.
to a pal-mer turned, for love this out-law yearned, Her heart I'll win and

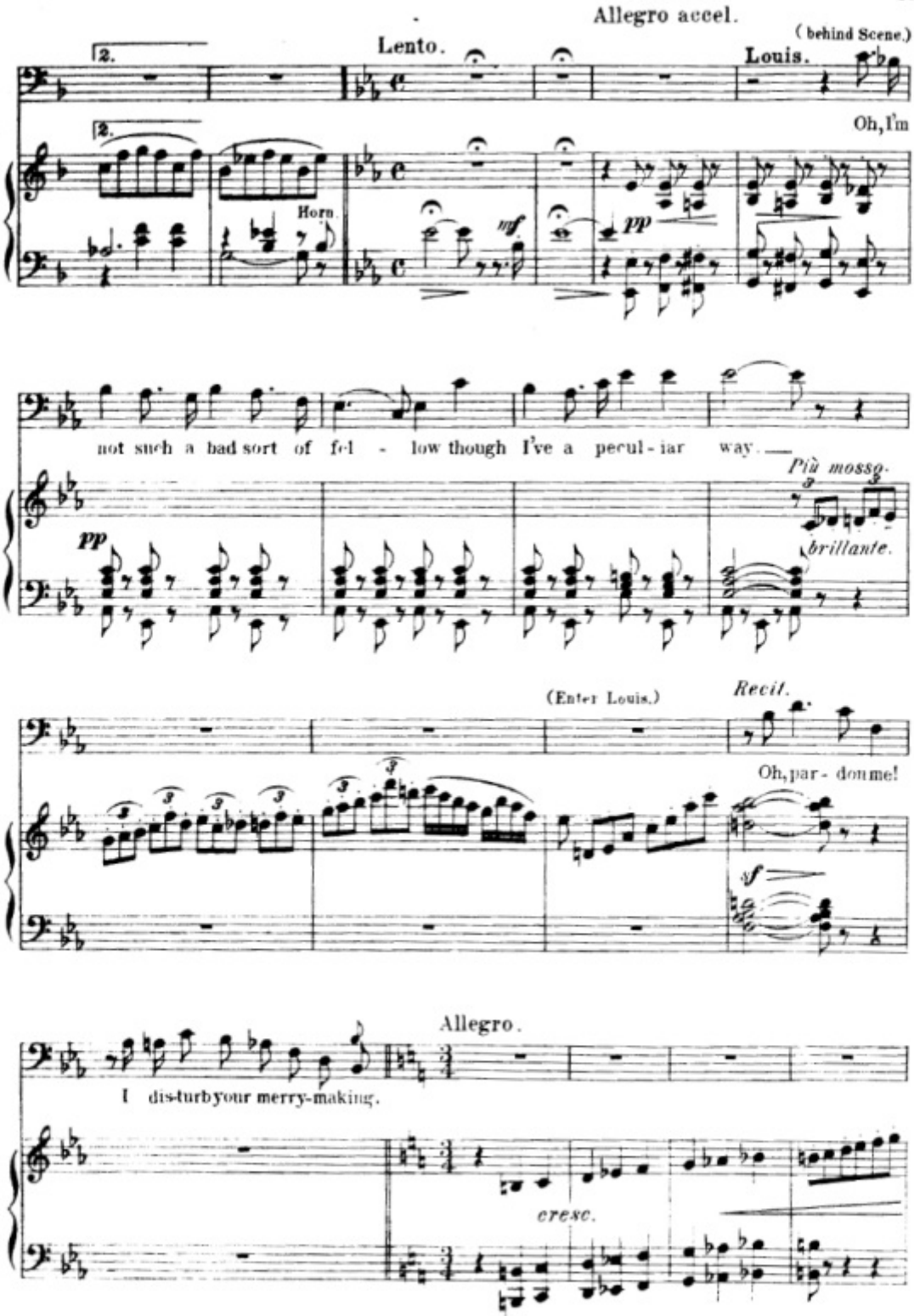

count no sin to wor-ship at her shrine, Her heart I'll
win and count no sin to wor - ship at her
shrine; And dare, and dare to call her mine.
ff
sff

Nº 3ª Chorus.

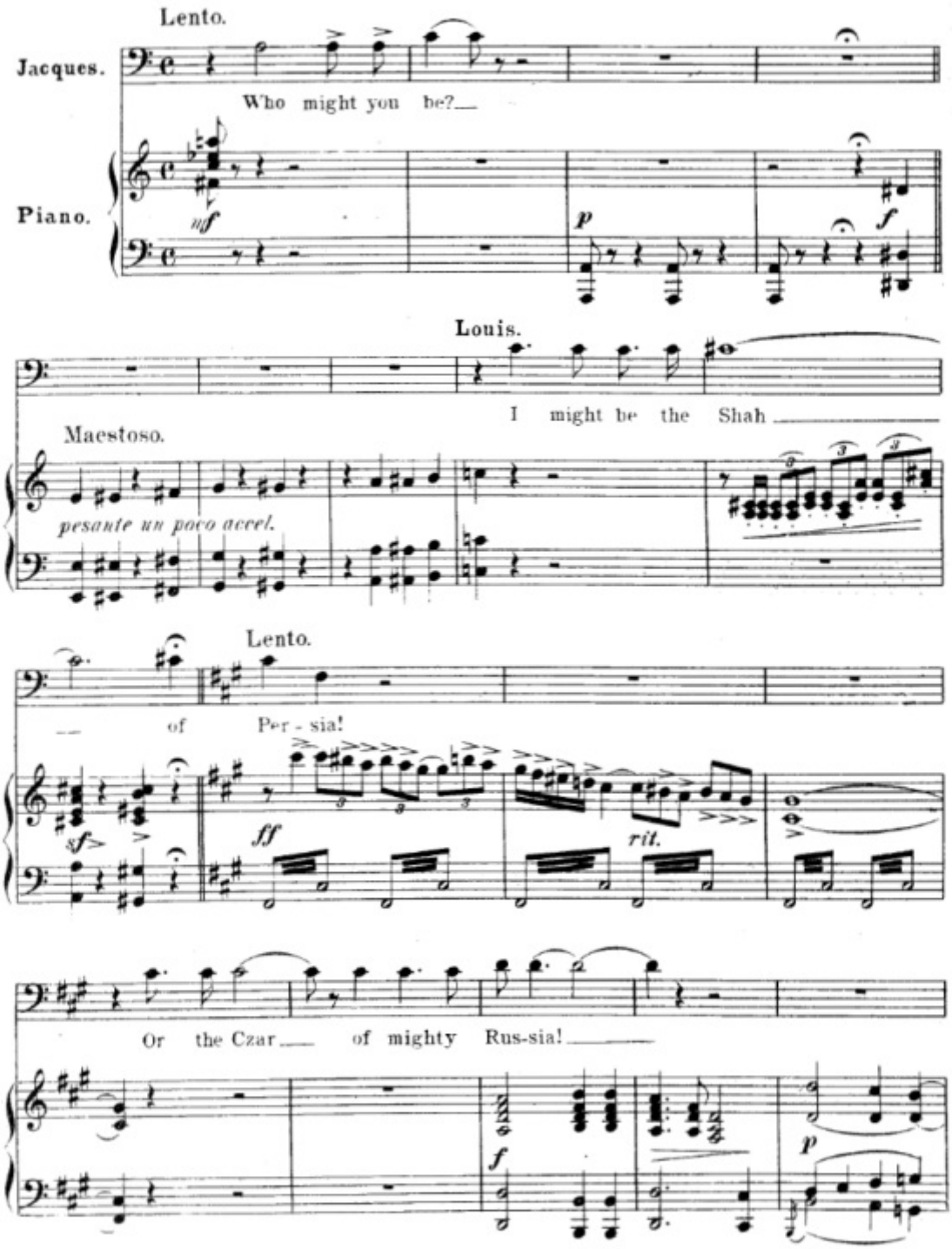
Louis' Entrance.

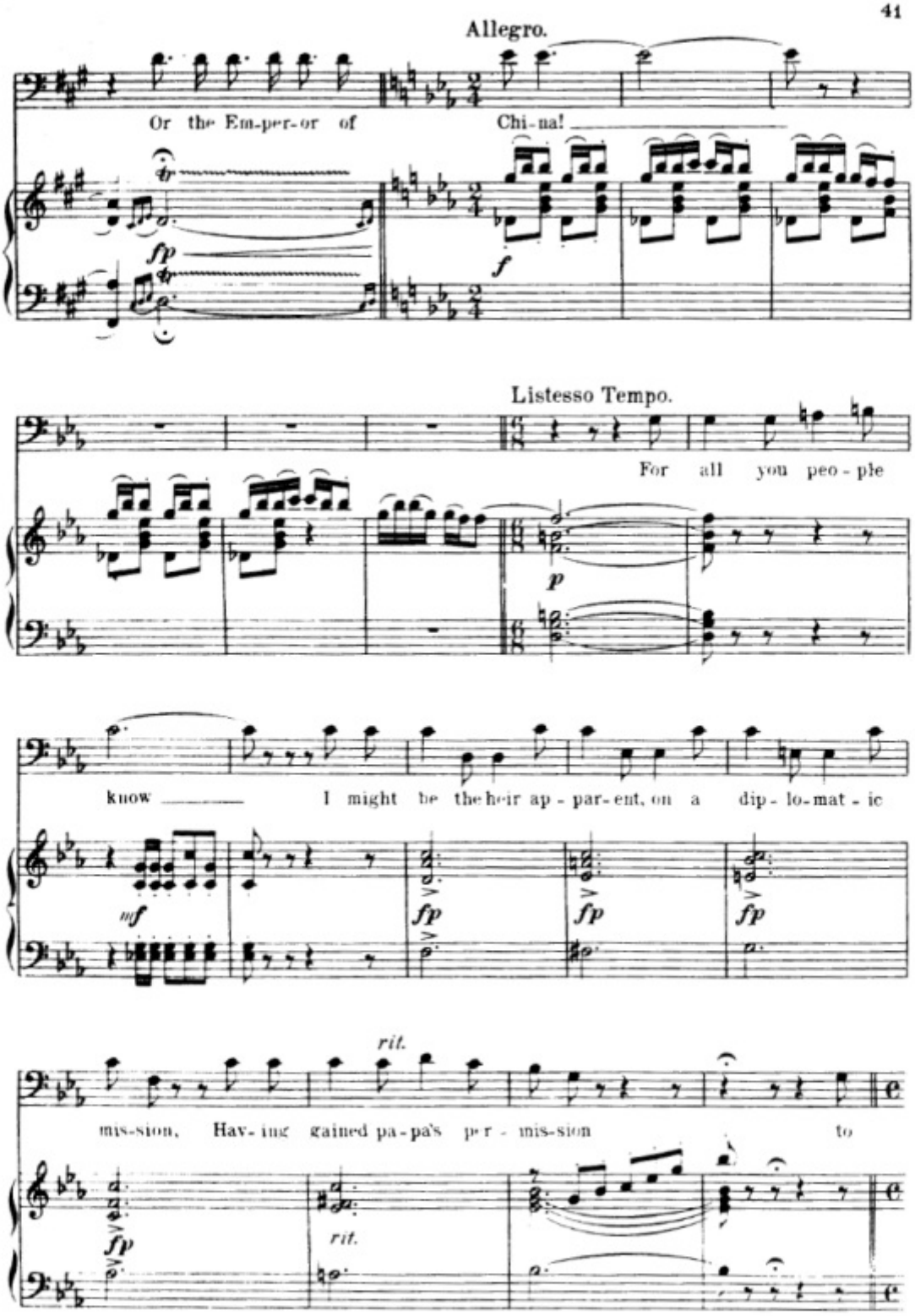


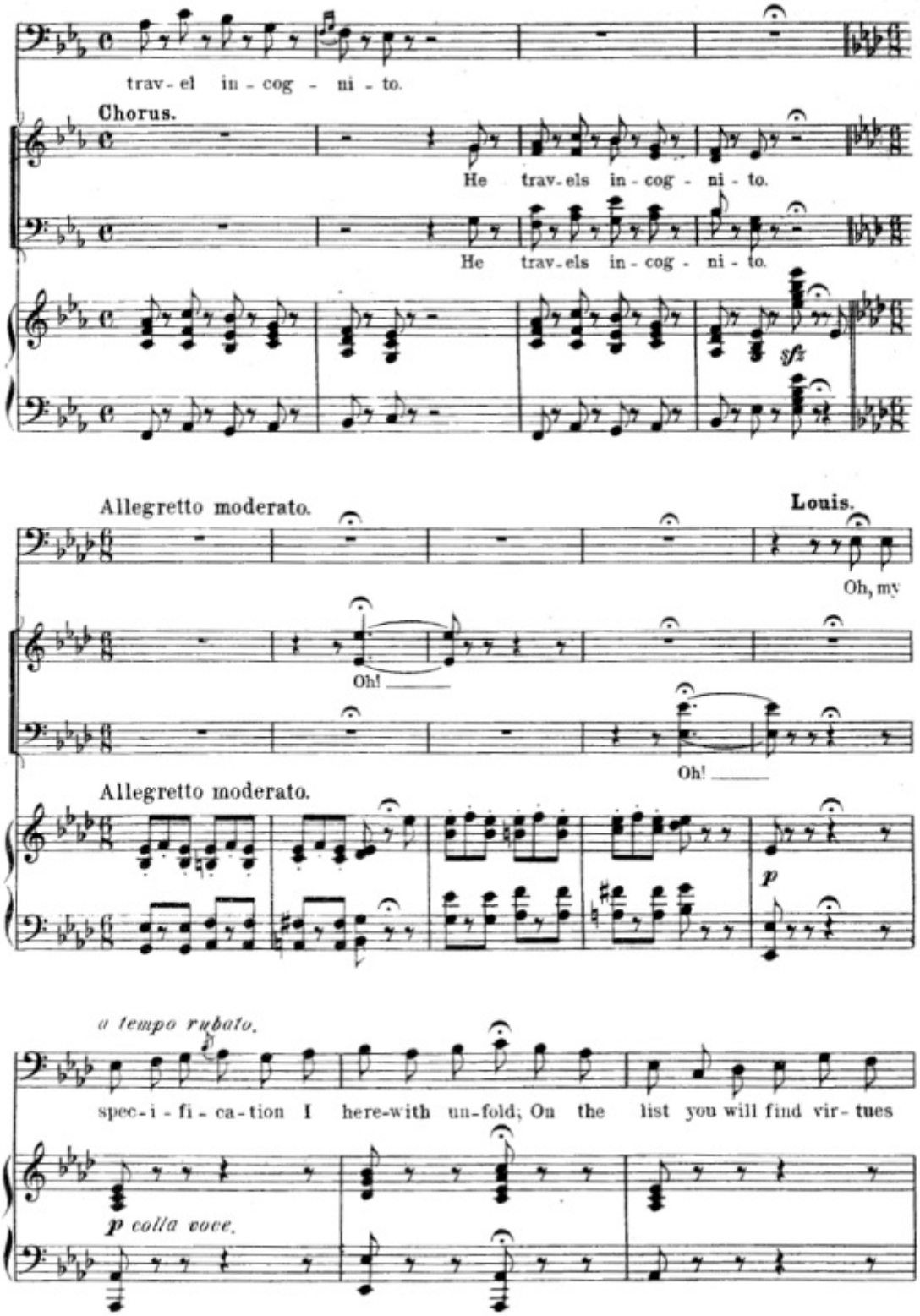

Rich the food for best of folks;
Fast the fun,
rare the jokes,
food for best of folks;
rare the jokes, Fast the fun, rare the jokes, Fine the wine, let mirth pre - vail:
She will wear the brid - al veil,
the brid - al veil.
the brid - al veil.
the brid - al veil.
the brid - al veil.
ff
ff
Dance.
1.

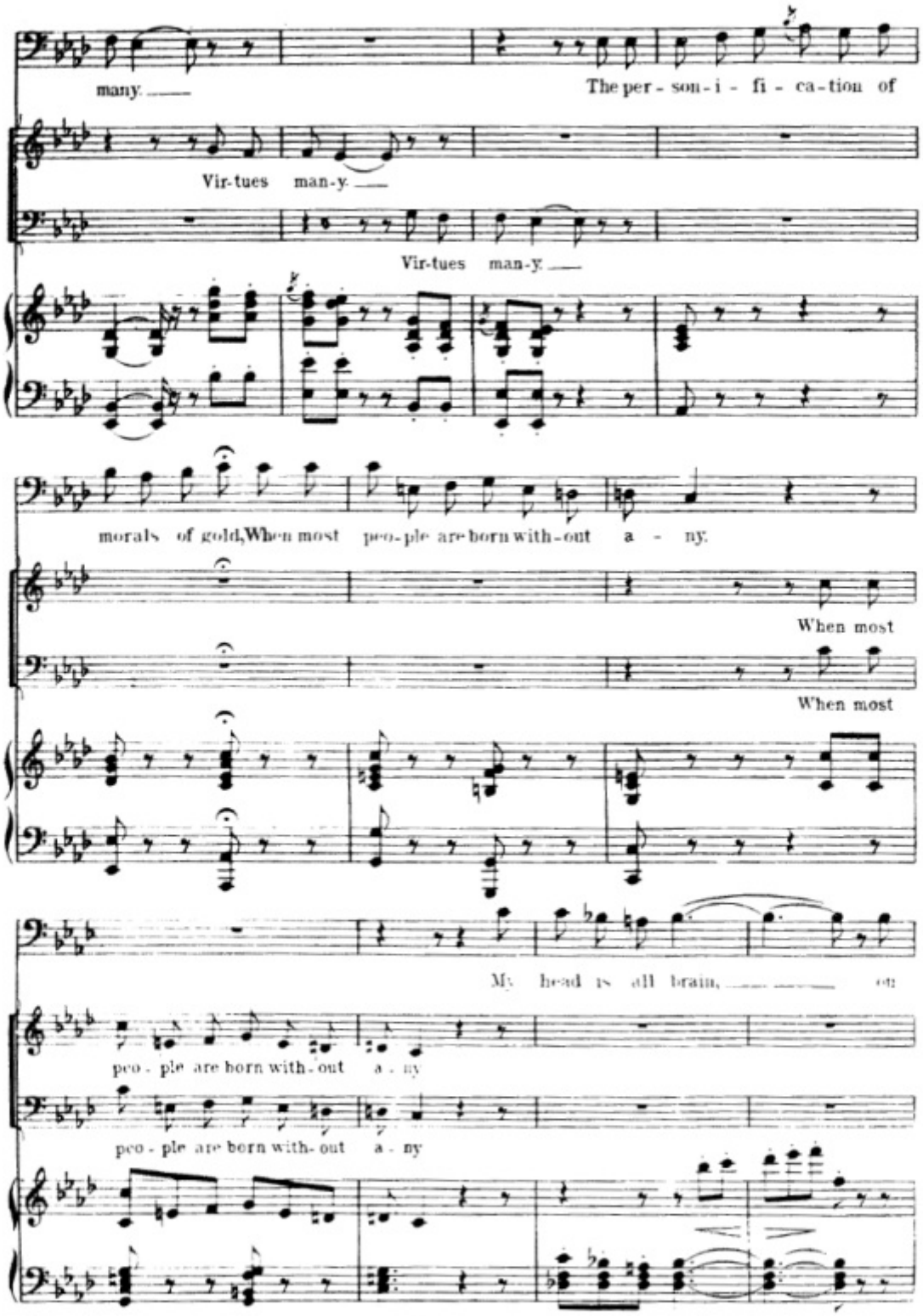

Allegro accel.
(behind Scene.)
Lento.
Louis.
2.
2.
Oh, I'm
Horn.
mf
pp
not such a bad sort of fel - low though I've a pecul - iar way.
Più mosso.
pp
brillante.
(Enter Louis.)
Recit.
Oh, par - don me!
sf
Allegro.
I dis-turb your merry-making.
cresc.

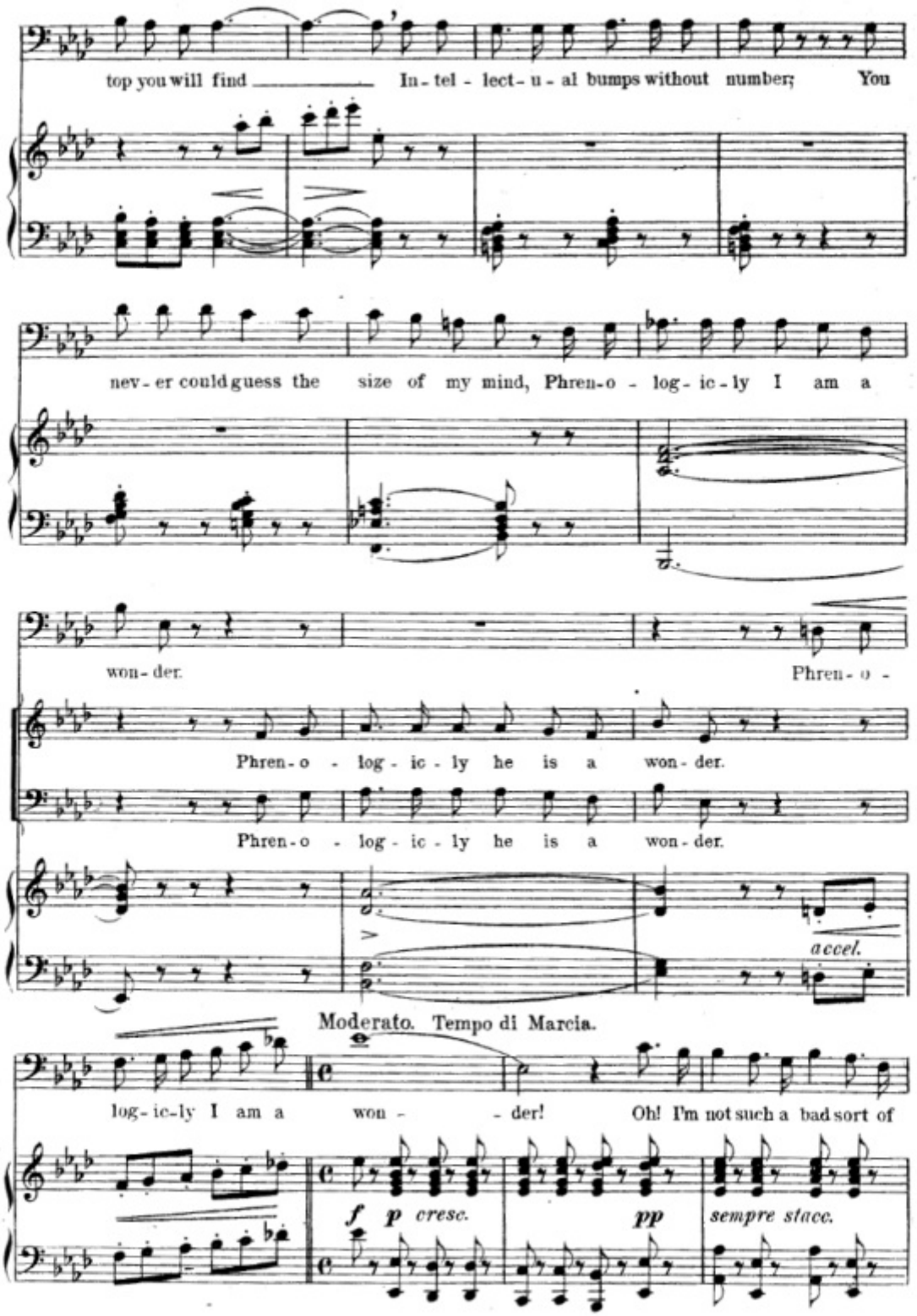
No 3. "Who might you be?"

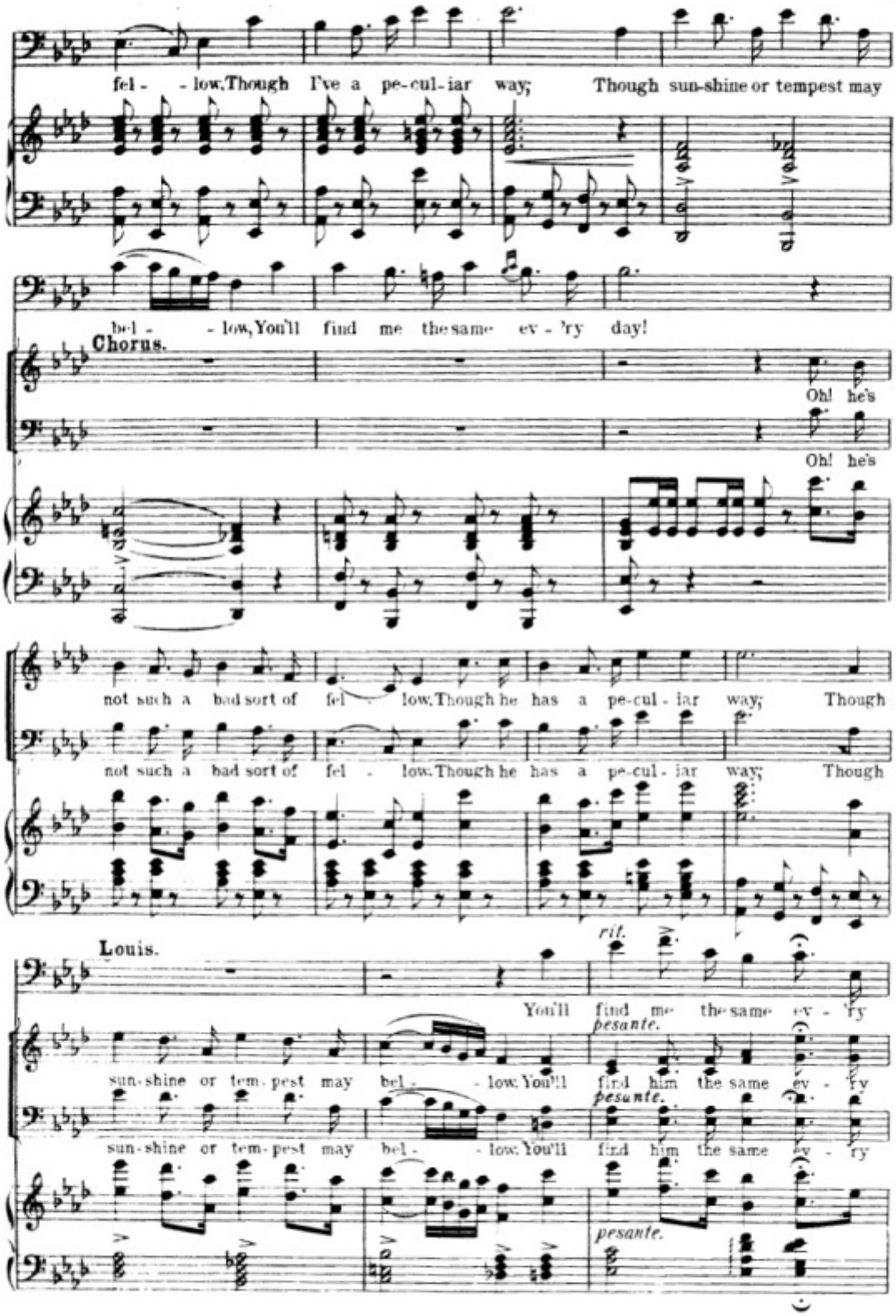


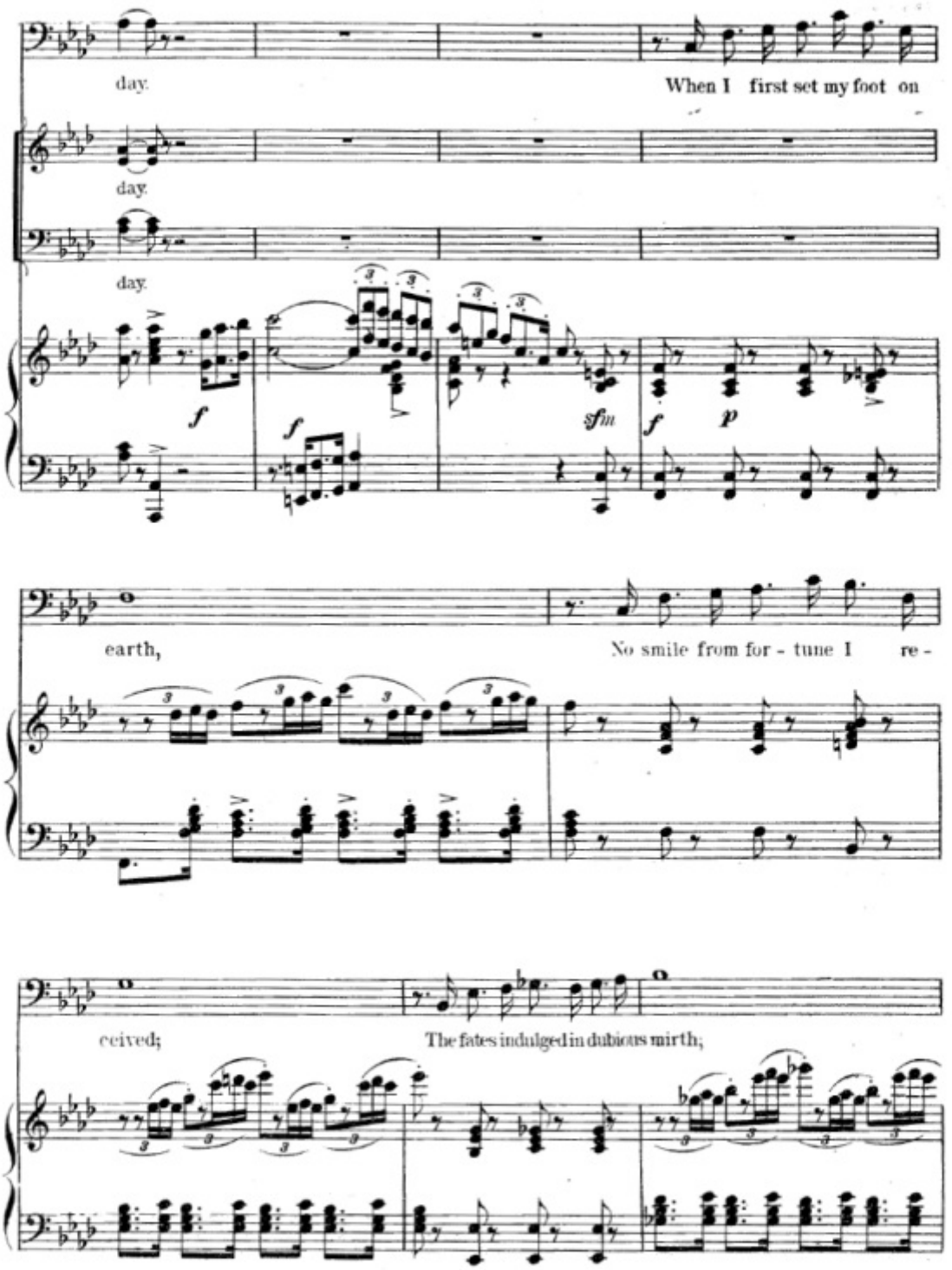

Allegro.
Or the Em-per-or of Chi-na!
fp
f
Listesso Tempo.
For all you peo-ple
p
know I might be the heir ap-par-ent, on a dip-lo-mat-ic
mf
fp
fp
fp
rit.
mis-sion, Hav-ing gained pa-pa's per-mis-sion to
fp
rit.

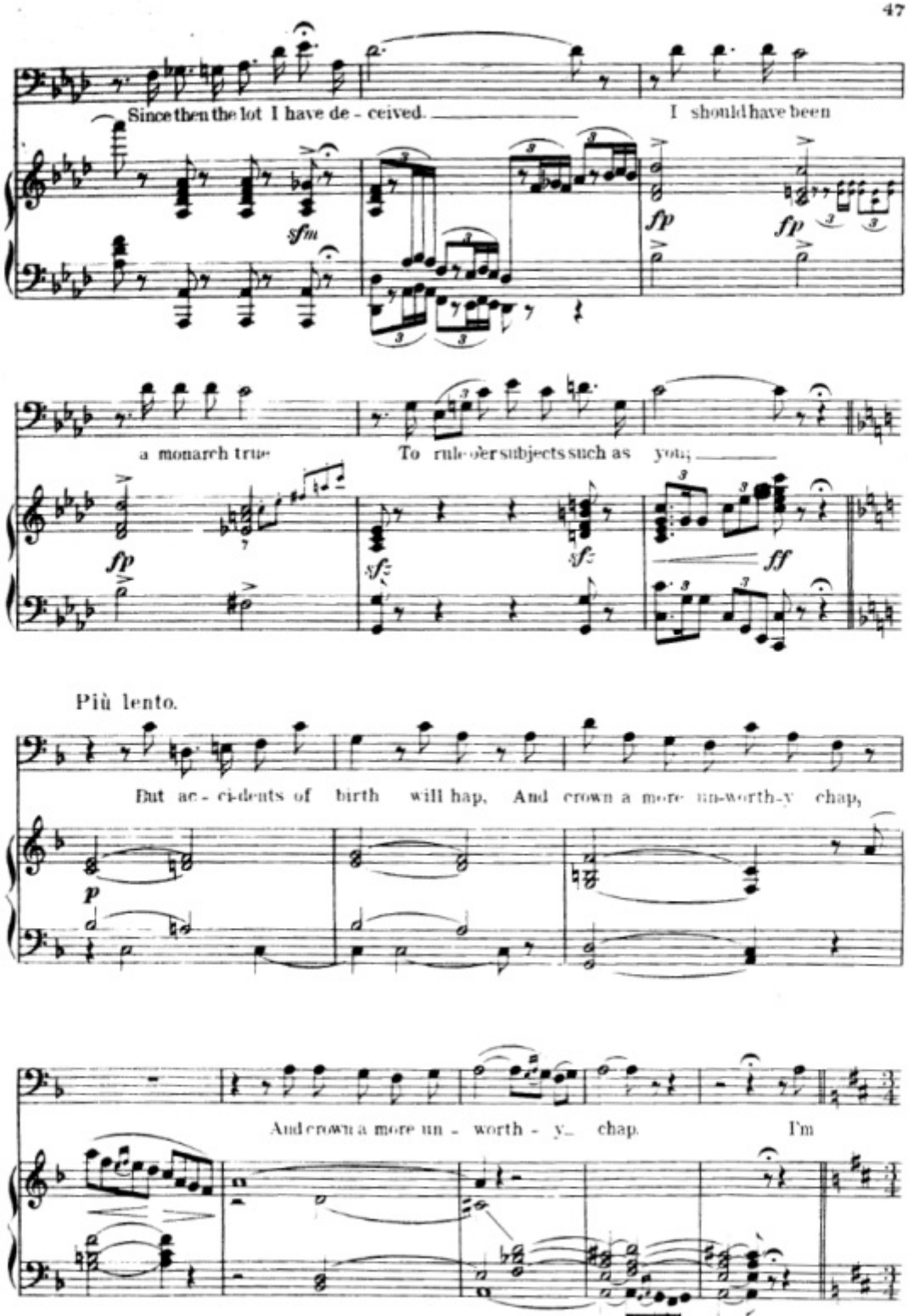

trav - el in - cog - ni - to.
Chorus.
He trav-els in - cog - ni - to.
He trav-els in - cog - ni - to.
sfz
Allegretto moderato.
Louis.
Oh, my
Oh!
Oh!
Allegretto moderato.
p
a tempo rubato.
spec-i - fi - ca - tion I here-with un-fold; On the list you will find vir - tues
p colla voce.

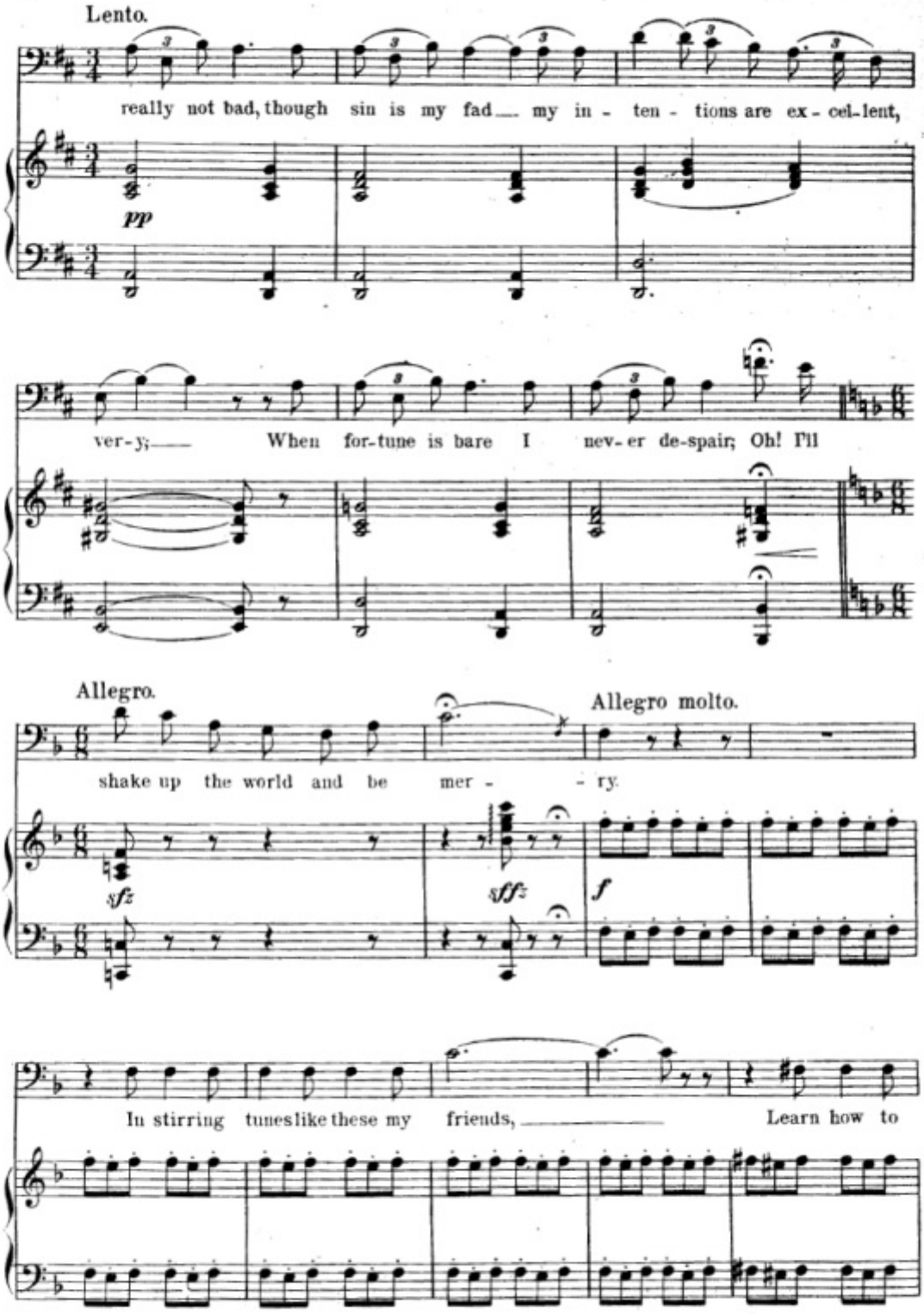

many.
The per - son - i - fi - ca - tion of
Vir-tues man-y.
Vir-tues man-y.
morals of gold, When most peo-ple are born with-out a - ny.
When most
When most
My head is all brain,
peo - ple are born with - out a - ny
peo - ple are born with - out a - ny

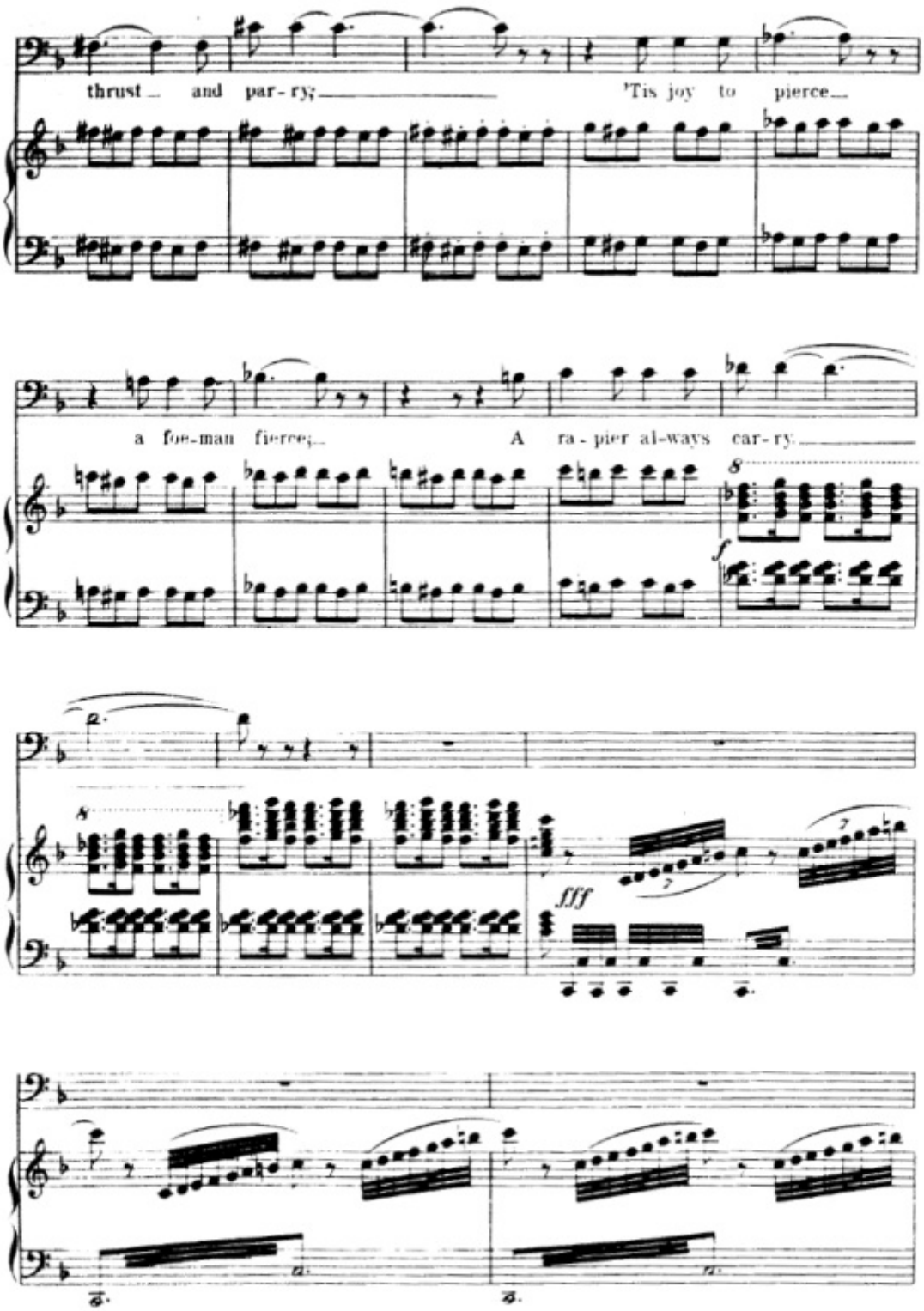

top you will find In - tel - lect - u - al bumps without number; You
nev - er could guess the size of my mind, Phren - o - log - ic - ly I am a
won - der. Phren - o -
Phren - o - log - ic - ly he is a won - der.
Phren - o - log - ic - ly he is a won - der.
accel.
Moderato. Tempo di Marcia.
log - ic - ly I am a won - der! Oh! I'm not such a bad sort of
f p cresc.
pp
sempre stacc.

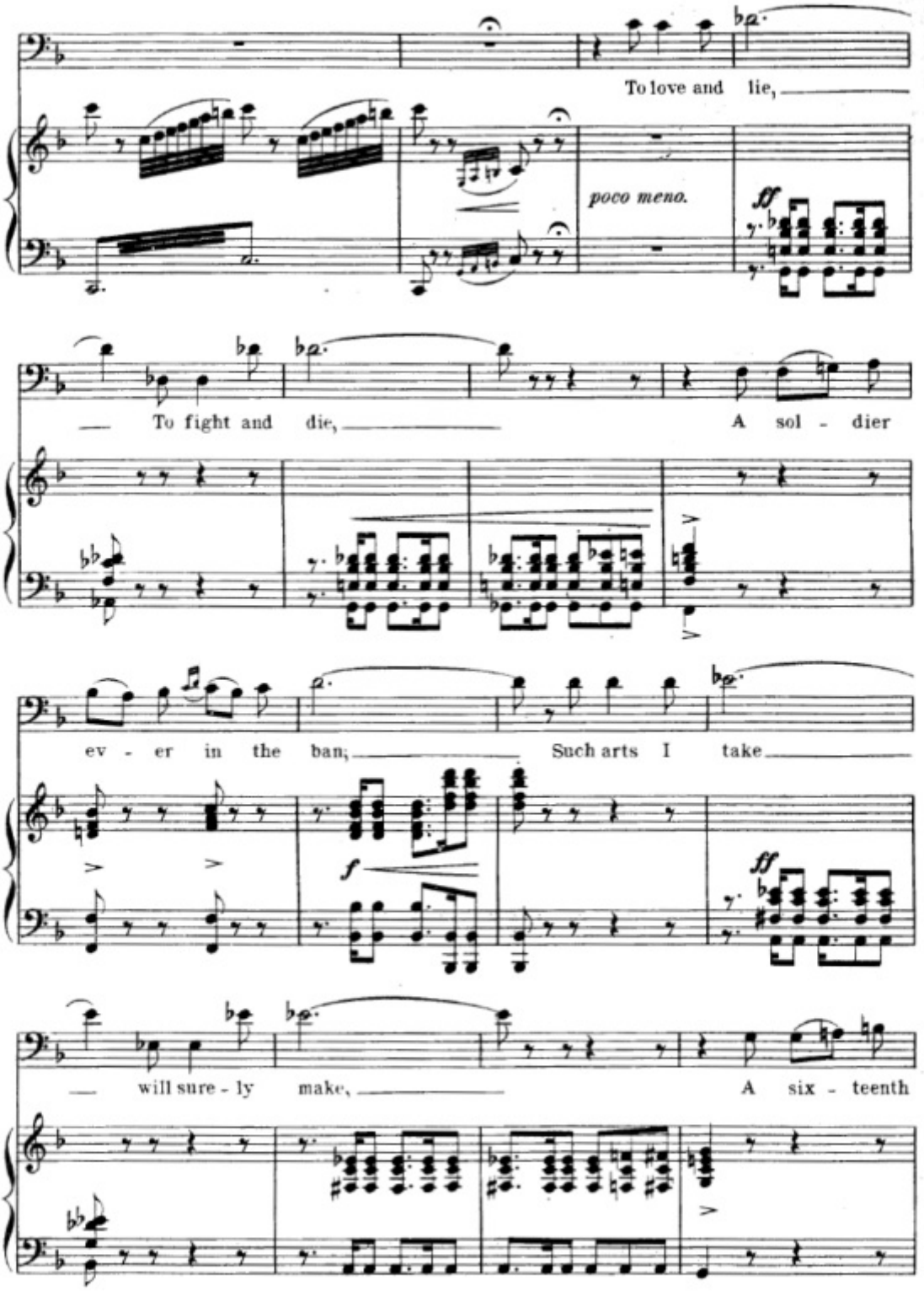

fel - - low, Though I've a pe-cul-iar way; Though sun-shine or tempest may
bel - - low, You'll find me the same ev - 'ry day!
Chorus.
Oh! he's
Oh! he's
not such a bad sort of fel - low, Though he has a pe-cul-iar way; Though
not such a bad sort of fel - low, Though he has a pe-cul-iar way; Though
Louis.
rit.
You'll find me the same ev - 'ry
pesante.
sun-shine or tem-pest may bel - - low, You'll find him the same ev - 'ry
pesante.
sun-shine or tem-pest may bel - - low, You'll find him the same ev - 'ry
pesante.

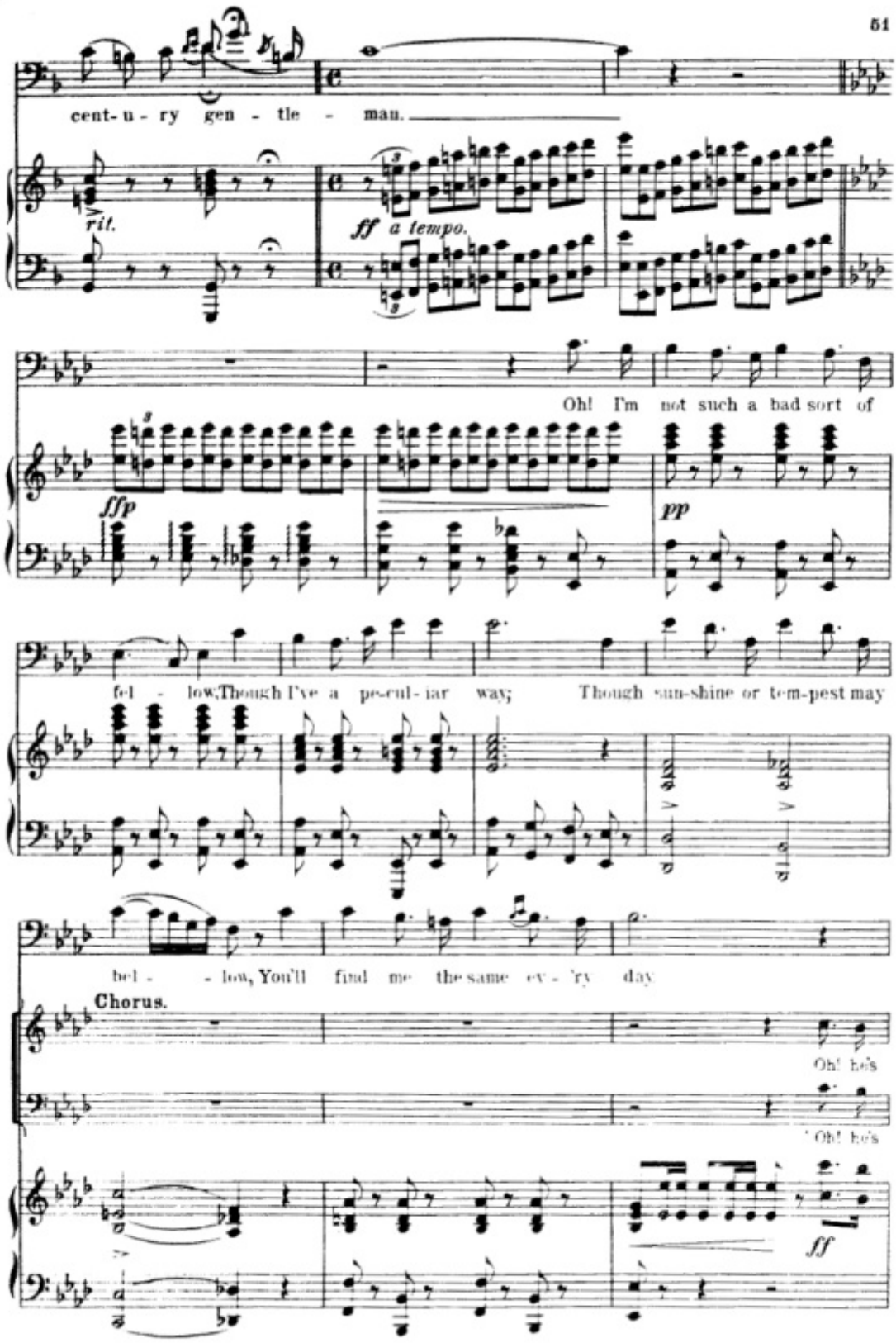

day.
When I first set my foot on
day.
day.
earth,
No smile from for - tune I re -
ceived;
The fates indulged in dubious mirth;

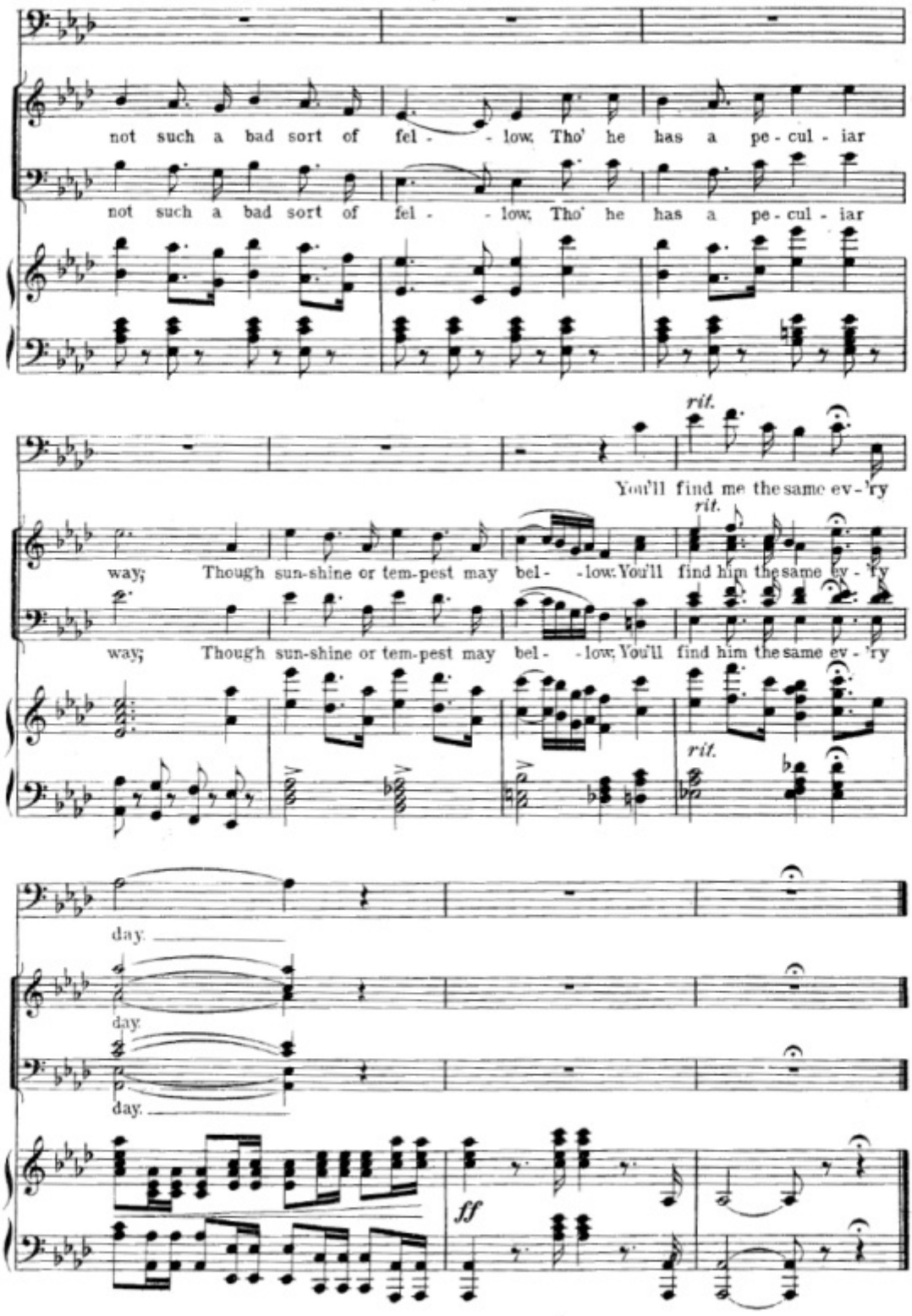

Since then the lot I have de - ceived.
I should have been
a monarch true
To rule o'er subjects such as you;
Più lento.
But ac - ci-dents of birth will hap, And crown a more un-worth-y chap,
And crown a more un - worth - y chap.
I'm


Lento.
really not bad, though sin is my fad my in - ten - tions are ex - cel - lent,
pp
ver - y; When for - tune is bare I nev - er de - spair; Oh! I'll
Allegro.
Allegro molto.
shake up the world and be mer - - ry.
sfz
sffz
f
In stirring tunes like these my friends, Learn how to


thrust and par-ry; 'Tis joy to pierce
a foe-man fierce; A ra-pier al-ways car-ry
8
f
8
fff


To love and lie,
poco meno.
ff
To fight and die,
A sol - dier
ev - er in the ban;
Such arts I take
f
ff
will sure - ly make,
A six - teenth

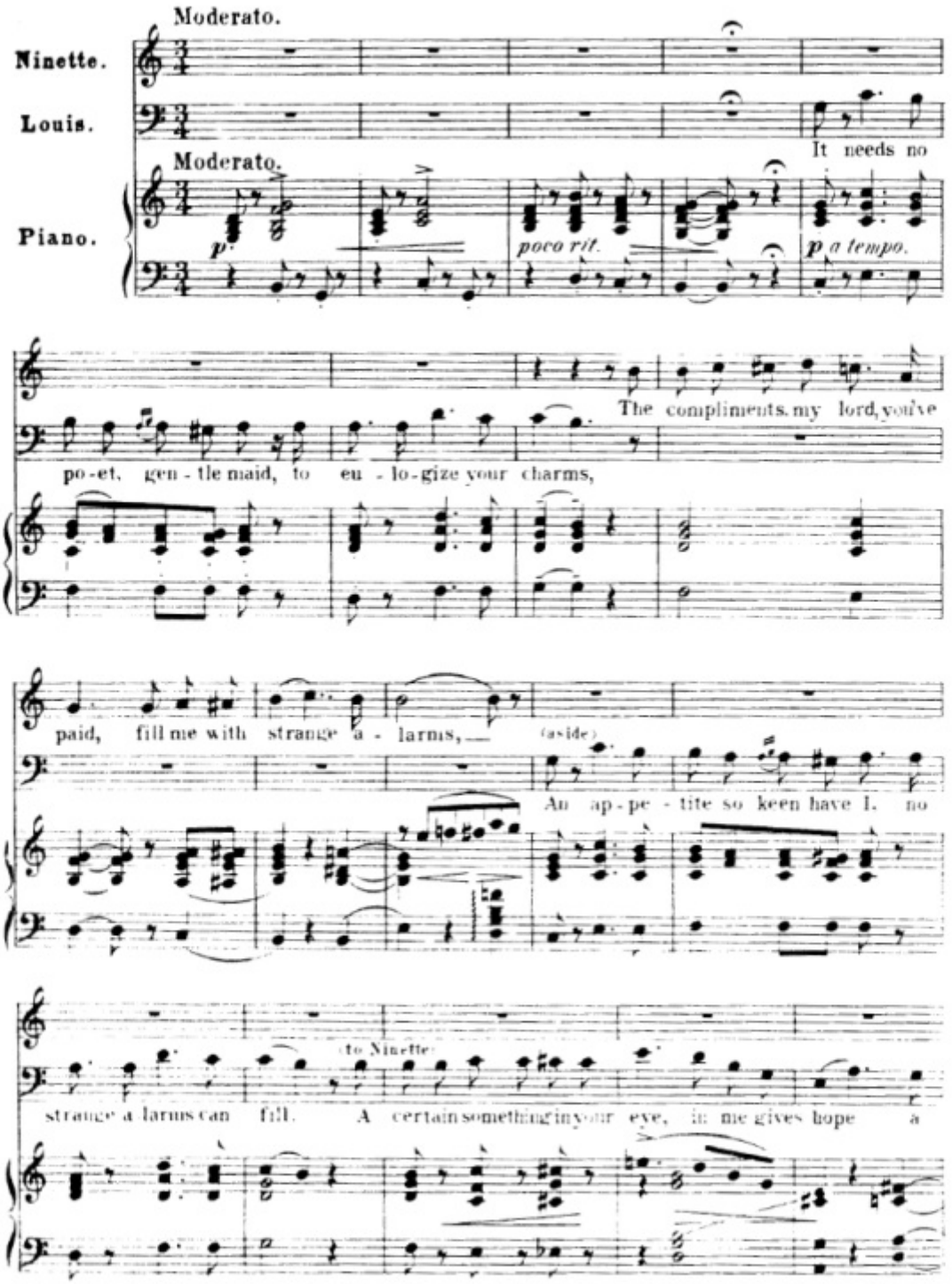

cent- u - ry gen - tle - man.
rit.
ff a tempo.
Oh! I'm not such a bad sort of
ffp
pp
fel - low, Though I've a pe-cul-iar way; Though sun-shine or tem-pest may
bel - - low, You'll find me the same ev - 'ry day
Chorus.
Oh! he's
Oh! he's
ff

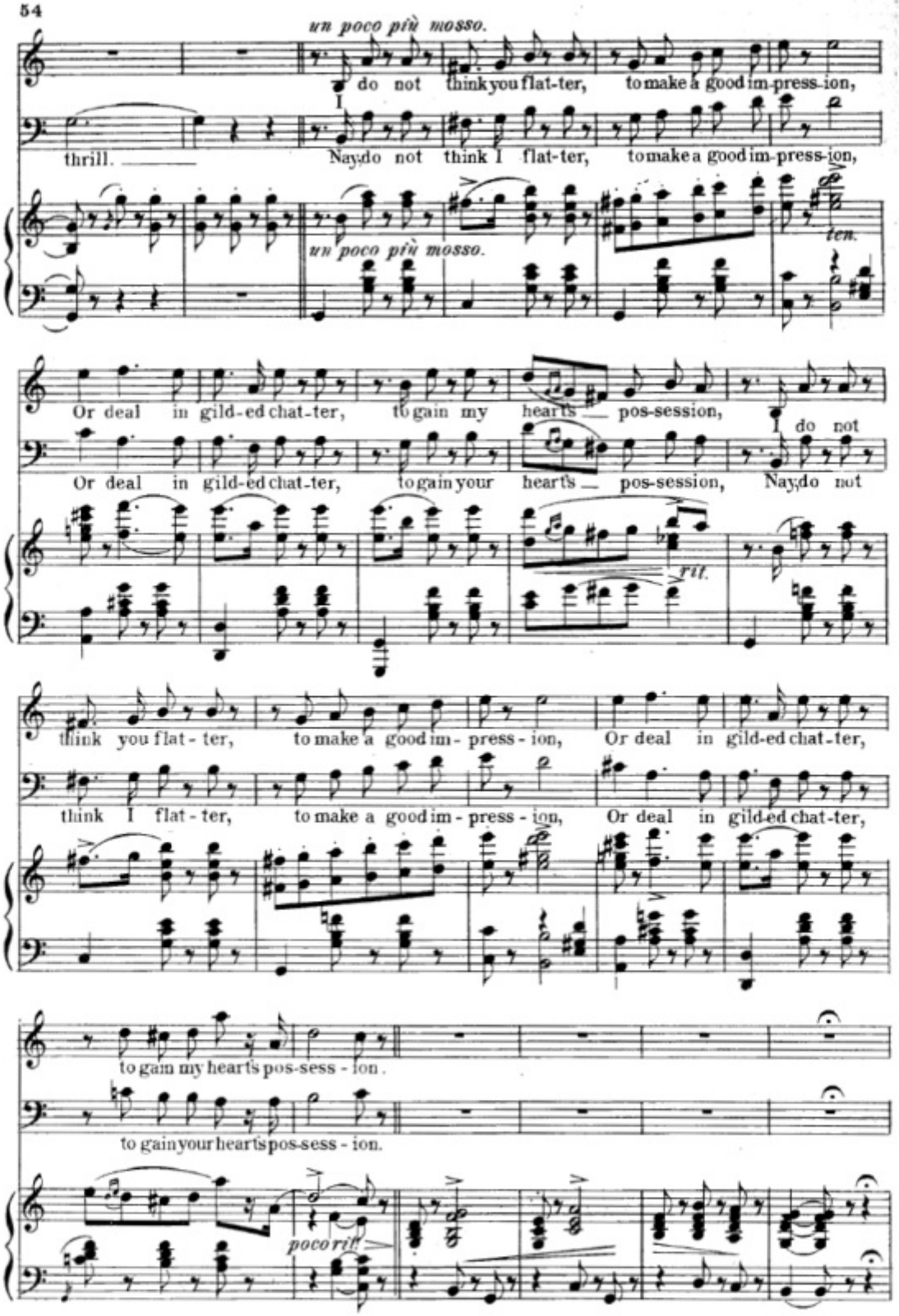

not such a bad sort of fel - - low, Tho' he has a pe - cul - iar
not such a bad sort of fel - - low, Tho' he has a pe - cul - iar
rit.
You'll find me the same ev - 'ry
rit.
way; Though sun-shine or tem-pest may bel - - low, You'll find him the same ev - 'ry
way; Though sun-shine or tem-pest may bel - - low, You'll find him the same ev - 'ry
rit.
day.
day.
day.
ff

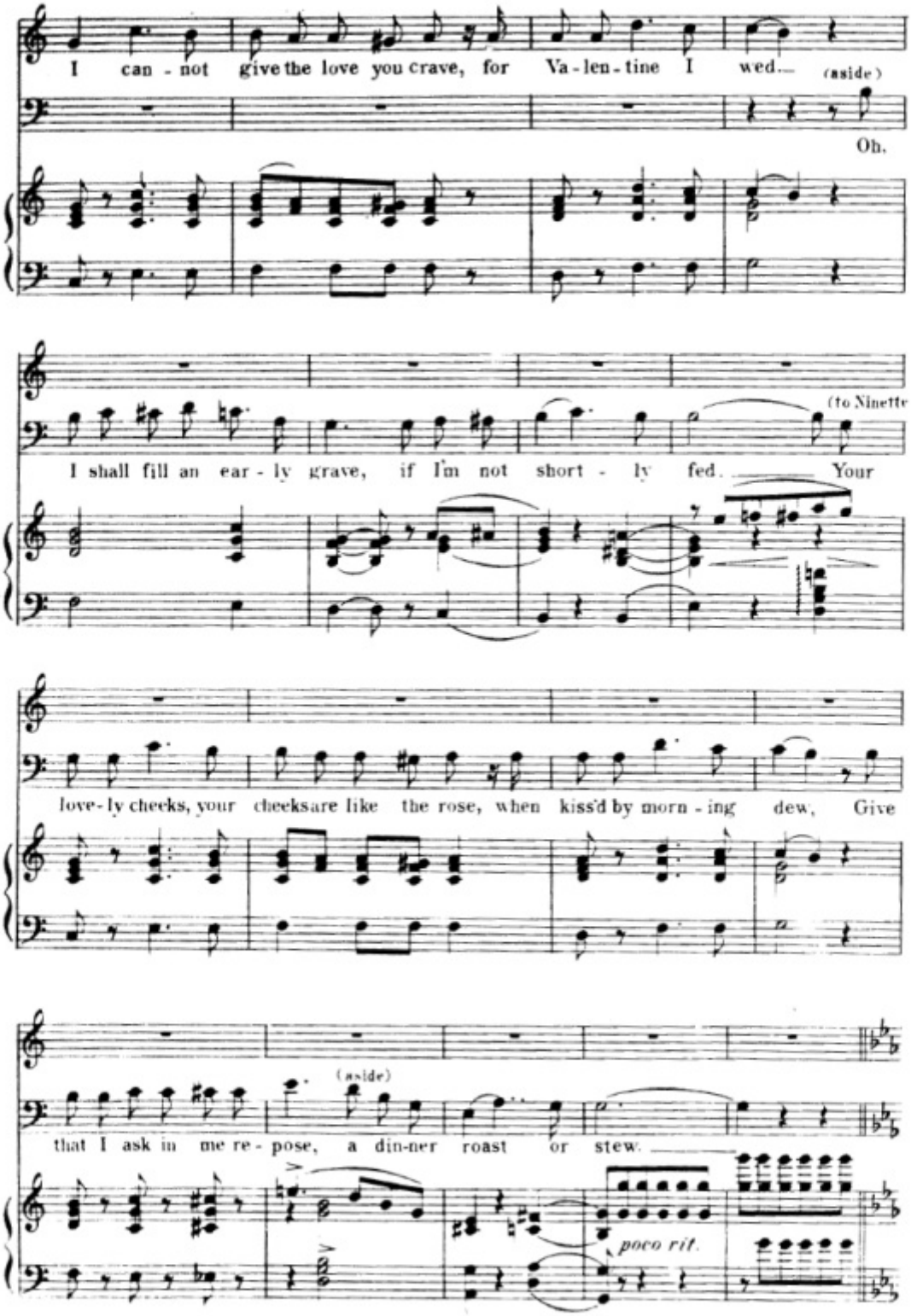
Nº 4. "It needs no poet."

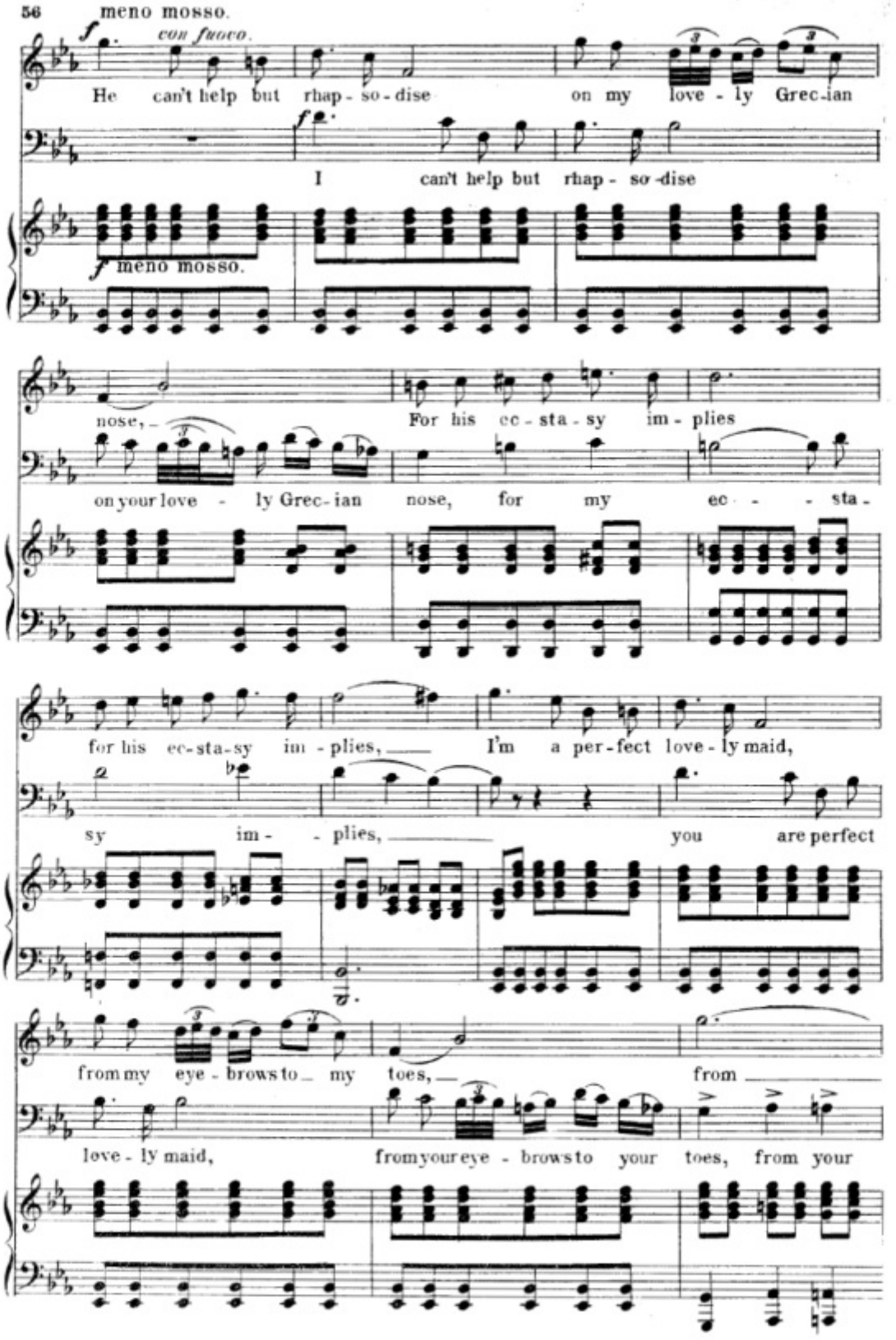
Duo.

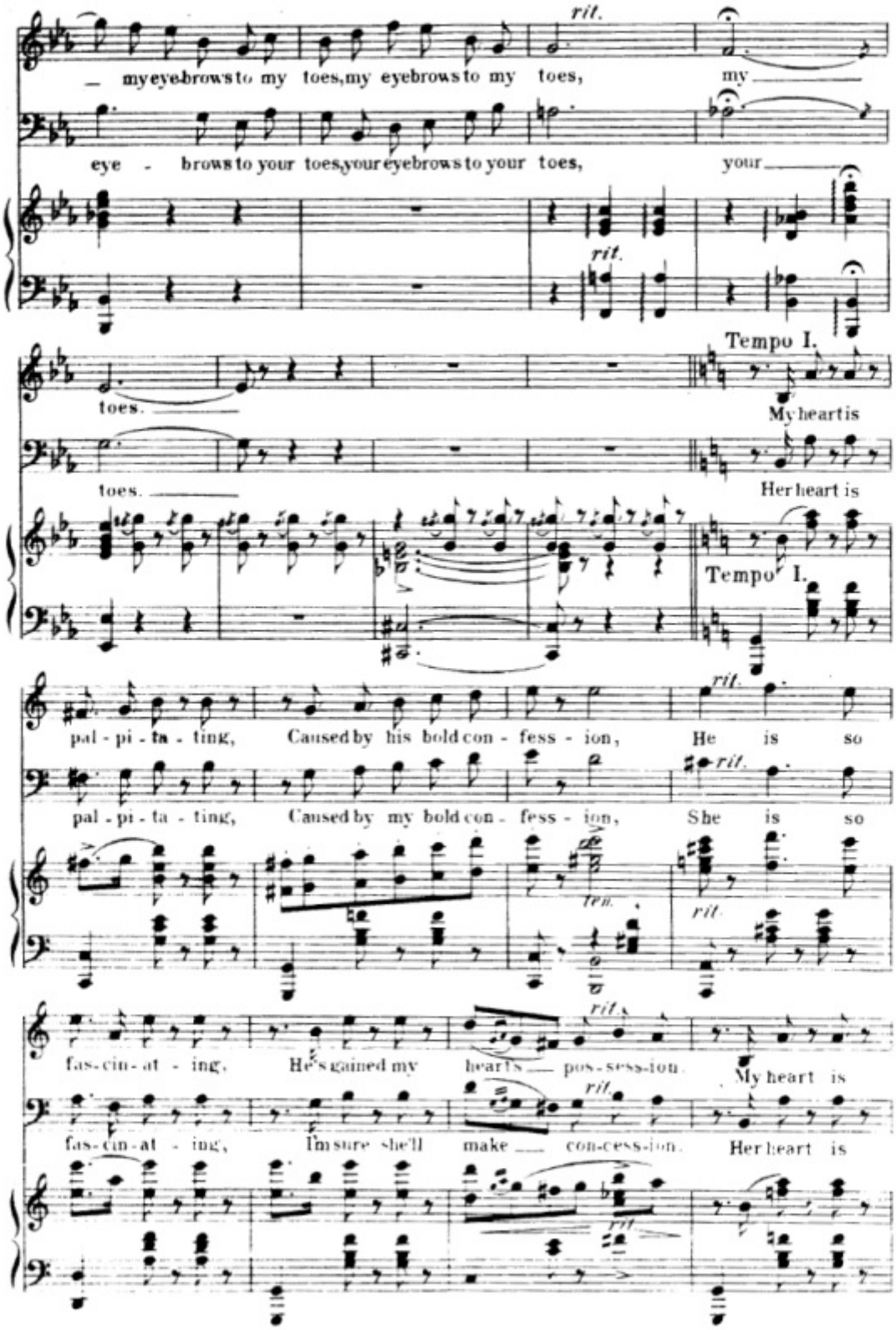
Ninette & Louis.

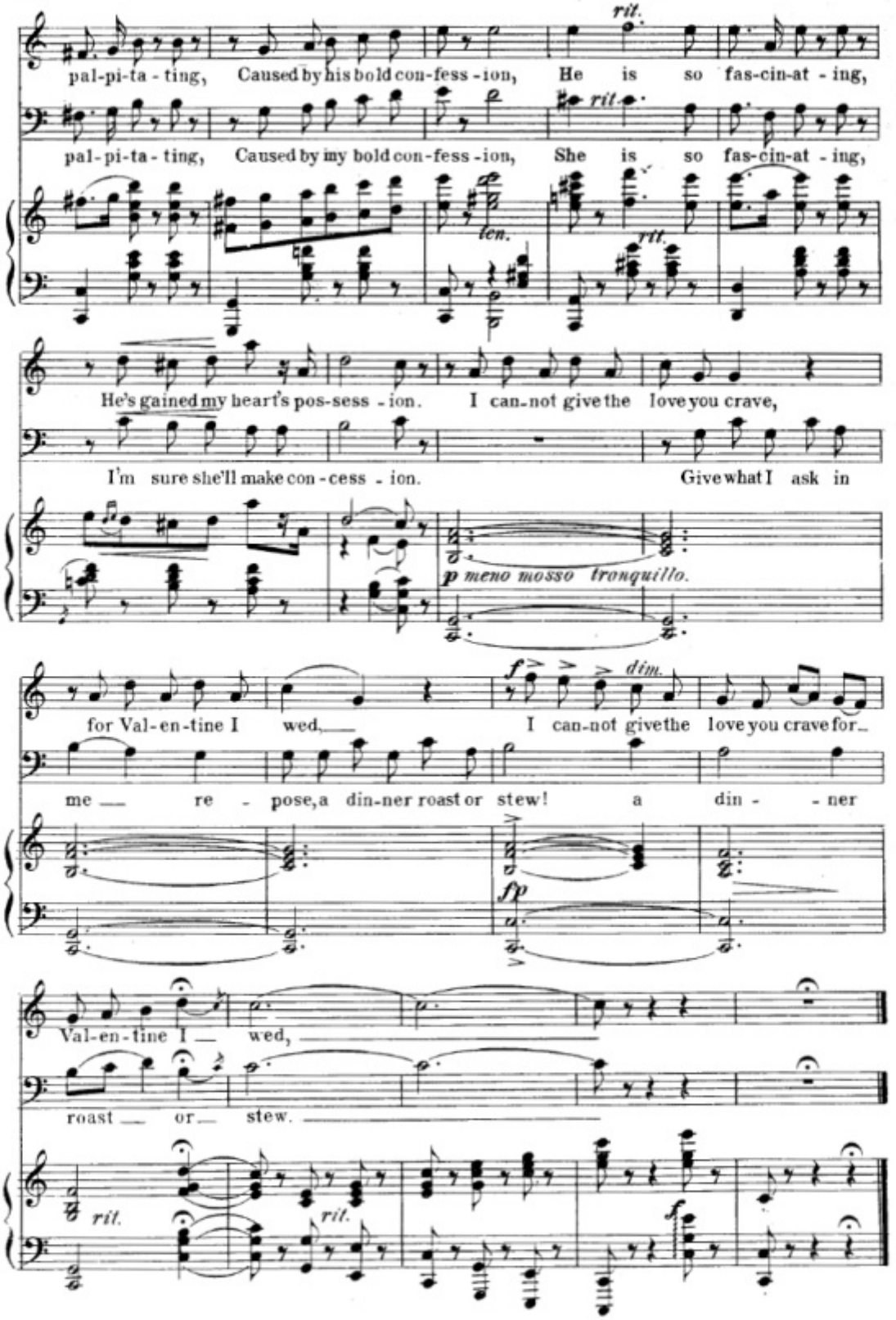



un poco più mosso.
I do not think you flat-ter, to make a good im-press-ion,
thrill. Nay, do not think I flat-ter, to make a good im-press-ion,
un poco più mosso.
ten.
Or deal in gild-ed chat-ter, to gain my hearts pos-session, I do not
Or deal in gild-ed chat-ter, to gain your hearts pos-session, Nay, do not
ril.
think you flat-ter, to make a good im-press-ion, Or deal in gild-ed chat-ter,
think I flat-ter, to make a good im-press-ion, Or deal in gild-ed chat-ter,
to gain my hearts pos-sess-ion.
to gain your hearts pos-sess-ion.
poco rit.


I can - not give the love you crave, for Va - len - tine I wed.
(aside)
Oh.
(to Ninette
I shall fill an ear - ly grave, if I'm not short - ly fed. Your
love - ly cheeks, your cheeks are like the rose, when kiss'd by morn - ing dew, Give
(aside)
that I ask in me re - pose, a din-ner roast or stew.
poco rit.

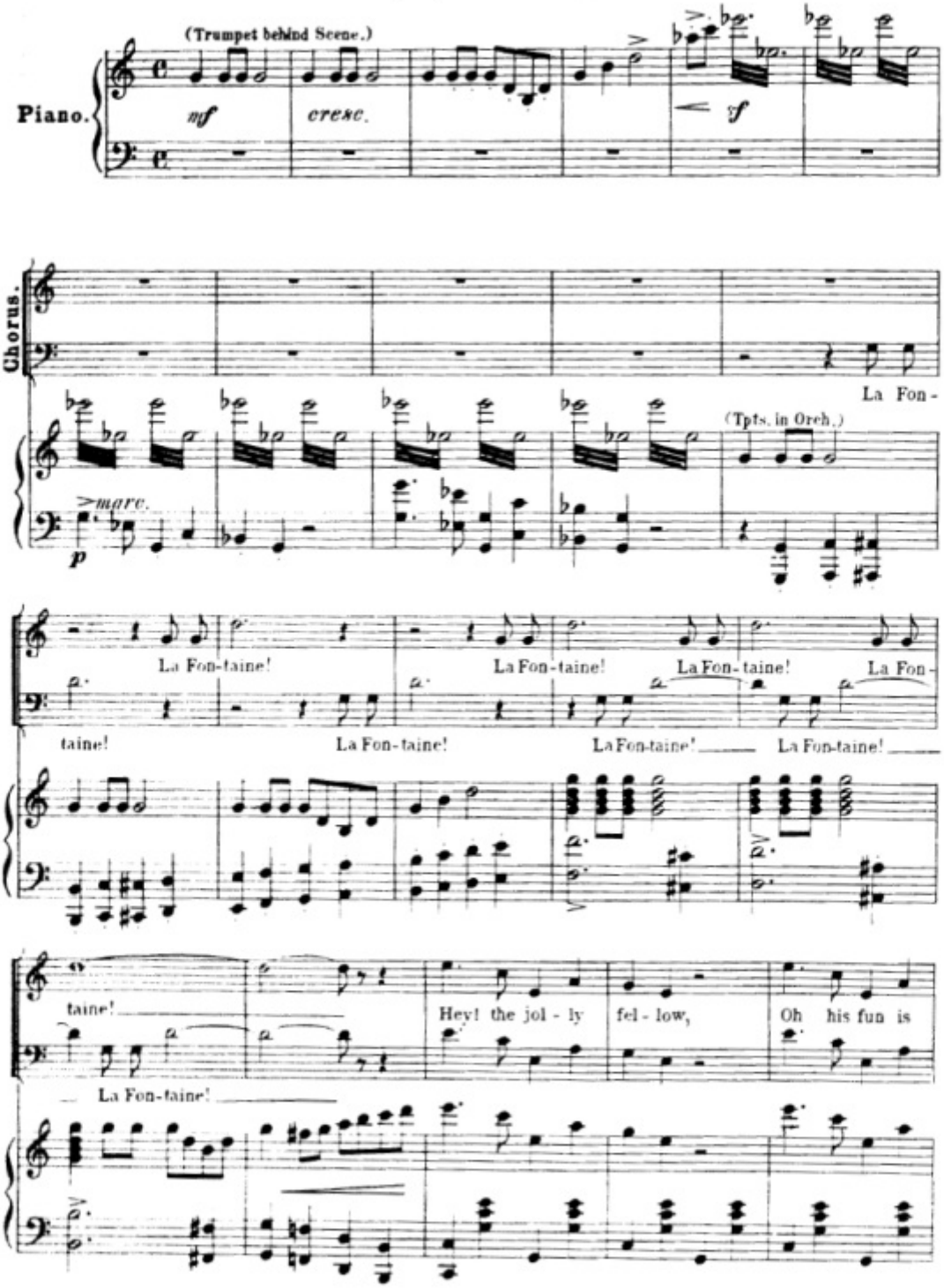

meno mosso.
f con fuoco.
He can't help but rhap - so - dise on my love - ly Grec - ian
f
I can't help but rhap - so - dise
f meno mosso.
nose, For his ec - sta - sy im - plies
on your love - ly Grec - ian nose, for my ec - - sta -
for his ec - sta - sy im - plies, I'm a per - fect love - ly maid,
sy im - - plies, you are perfect
from my eye - brows to my toes, from
love - ly maid, from your eye - brows to your toes, from your

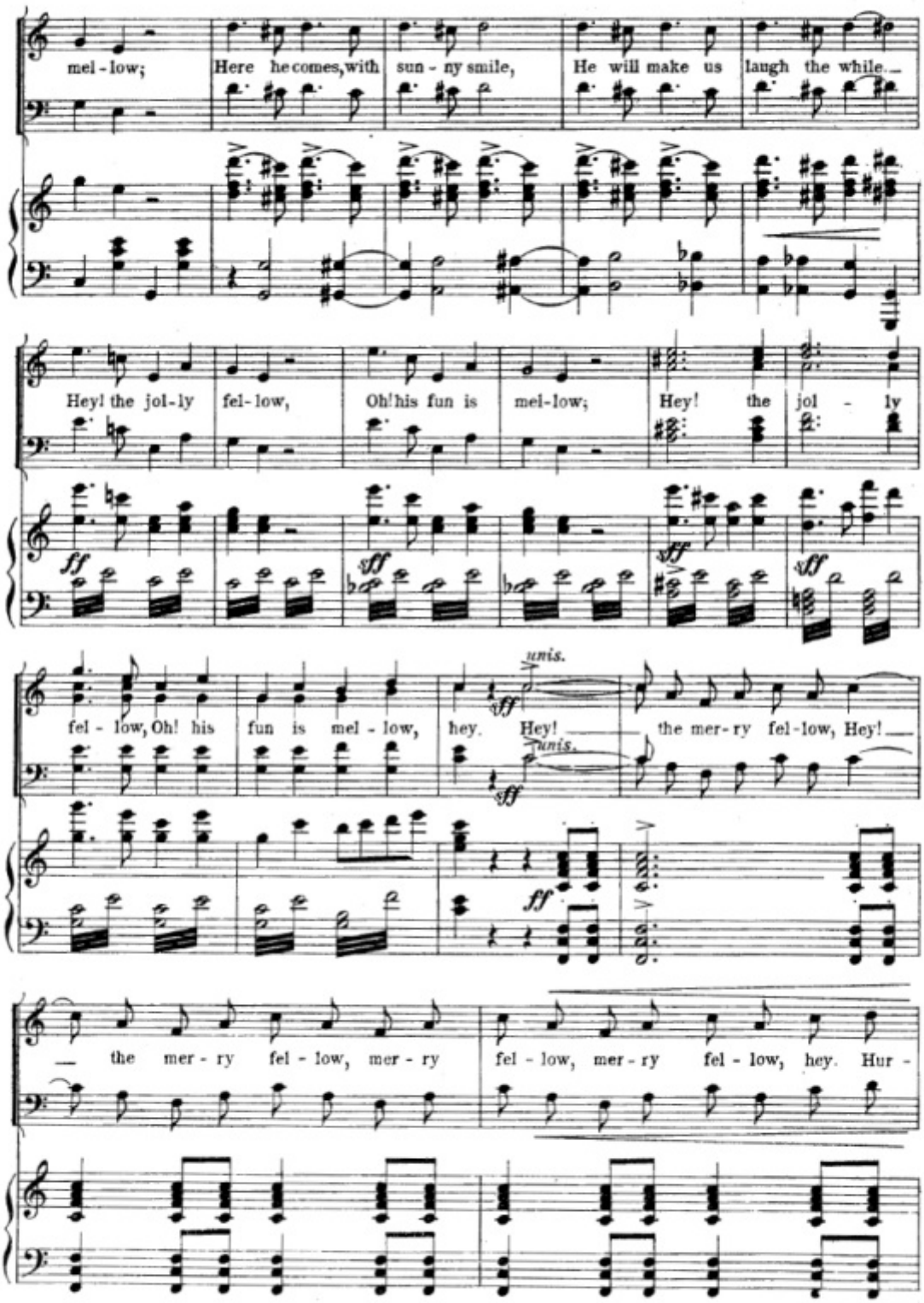

rit.
my eyebrows to my toes, my eyebrows to my toes, my
eye - brows to your toes, your eyebrows to your toes, your
rit.
Tempo I.
toes.
My heart is
toes.
Her heart is
Tempo I.
rit.
pal - pi - ta - ting, Caused by his bold con - fess - ion, He is so
rit.
pal - pi - ta - ting, Caused by my bold con - fess - ion, She is so
tr
rit.
rit.
fas - cin - at - ing, He's gained my heart's pos - sess - ion. My heart is
rit.
fas - cin - at - ing, I'm sure she'll make con - cess - ion. Her heart is
rit.

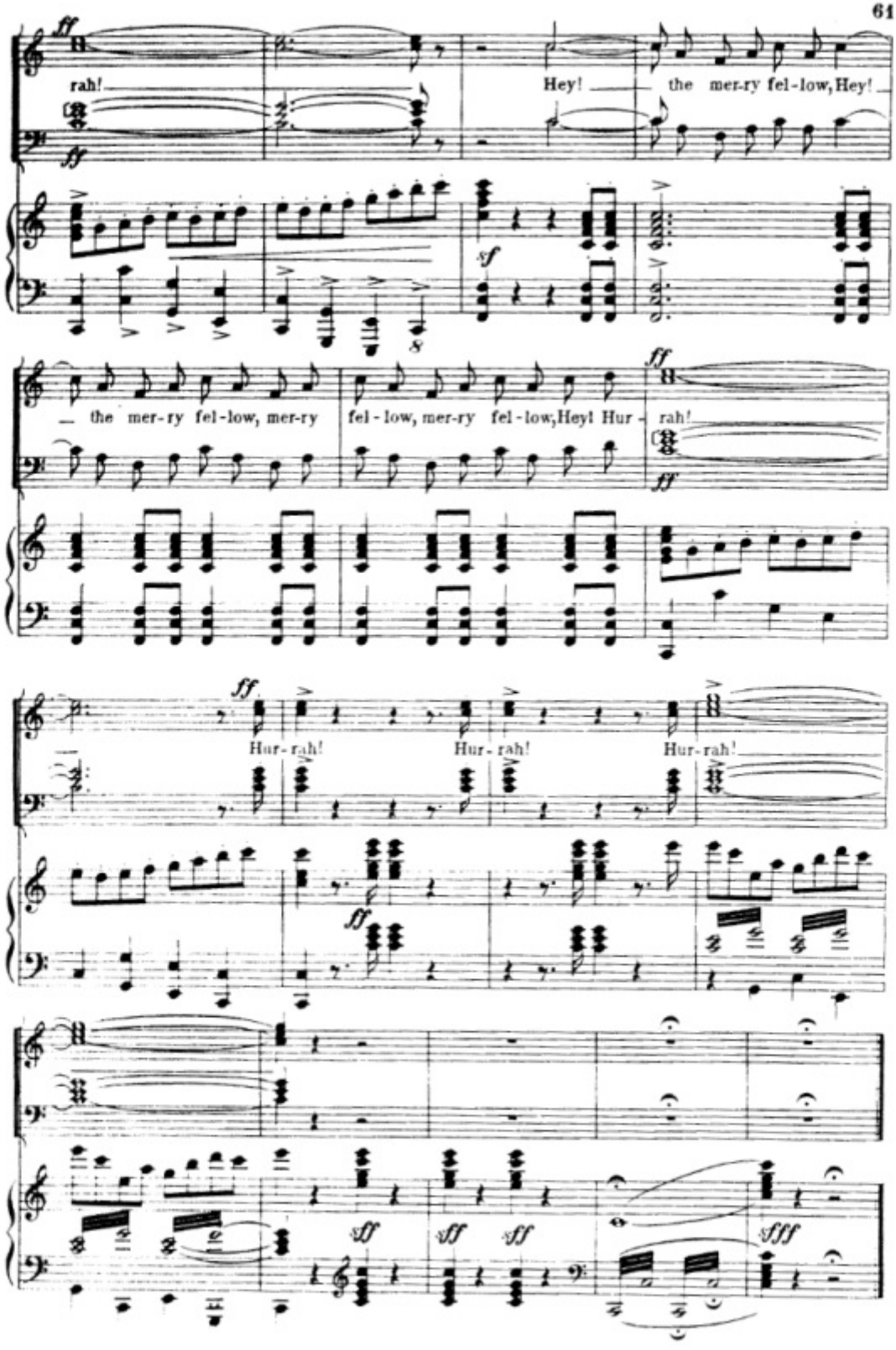

rit.
pal-pi-ta-ting, Caused by his bold con-fess-ion, He is so fas-cin-at-ing,
rit.
pal-pi-ta-ting, Caused by my bold con-fess-ion, She is so fas-cin-at-ing,
len.
rit.
He's gained my heart's pos-sess-ion. I can-not give the love you crave,
I'm sure she'll make con-cess-ion. Give what I ask in
p meno mosso tronquillo.
for Val-en-tine I wed, I can-not give the love you crave for
dim.
me re-pose, a din-ner roast or stew! a din-ner
fp
Val-en-tine I wed,
roast or stew.
rit.
rit.
f

Nº 5ª Chorus.

La Fontaine, Eugene and Players.



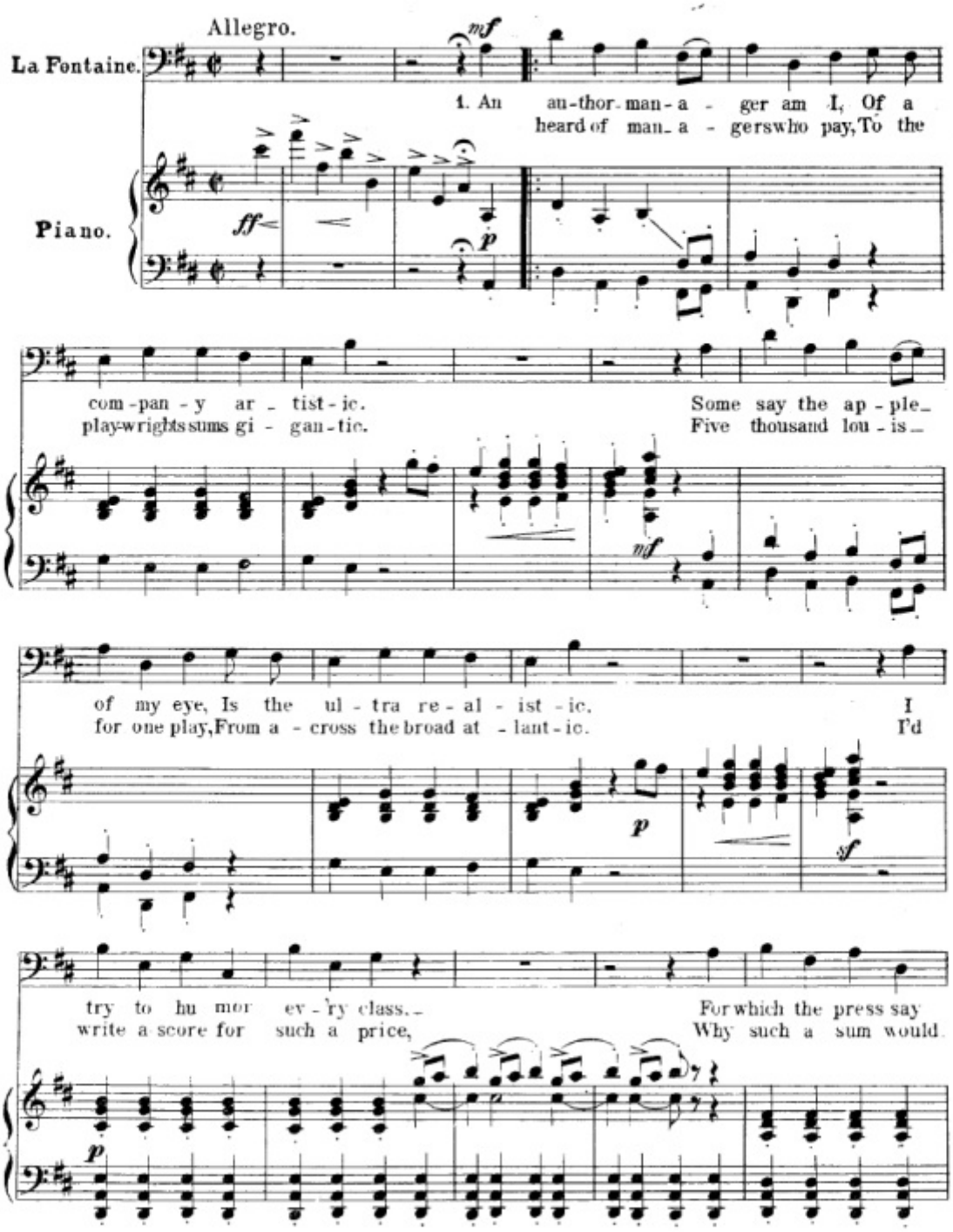

mel - low; Here he comes, with sun - ny smile, He will make us laugh the while.
Hey! the jol - ly fel - low, Oh! his fun is mel - low; Hey! the jol - ly
fel - low, Oh! his fun is mel - low, hey. Hey! the mer - ry fel - low, Hey!
unis.
unis.
the mer - ry fel - low, mer - ry fel - low, mer - ry fel - low, hey. Hur -

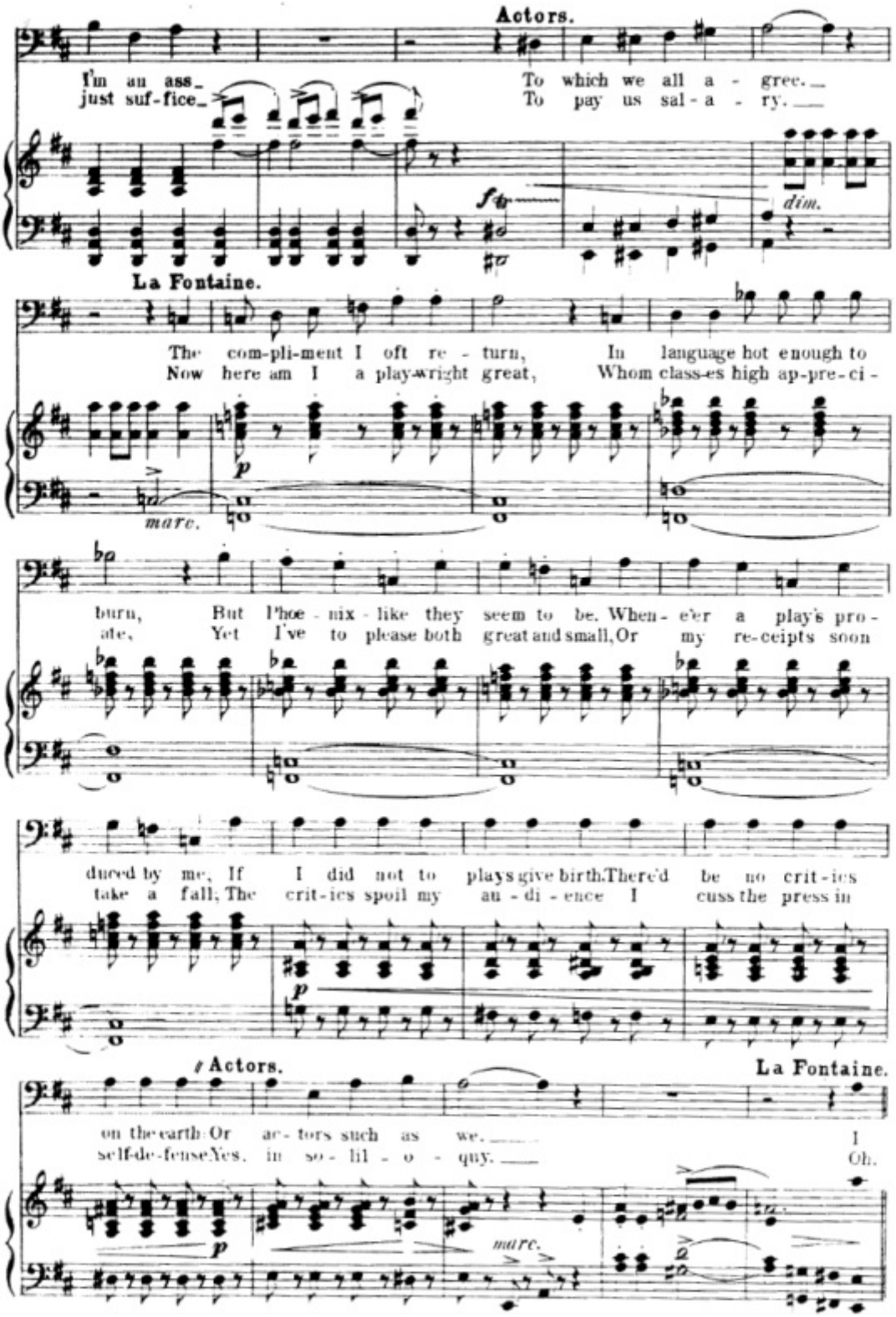

rah!
Hey!
the mer-ry fel-low, Hey!
the mer-ry fel-low, mer-ry
fel-low, mer-ry fel-low, Hey! Hur-
rah!
Hur-rah!
Hur-rah!
Hur-rah!

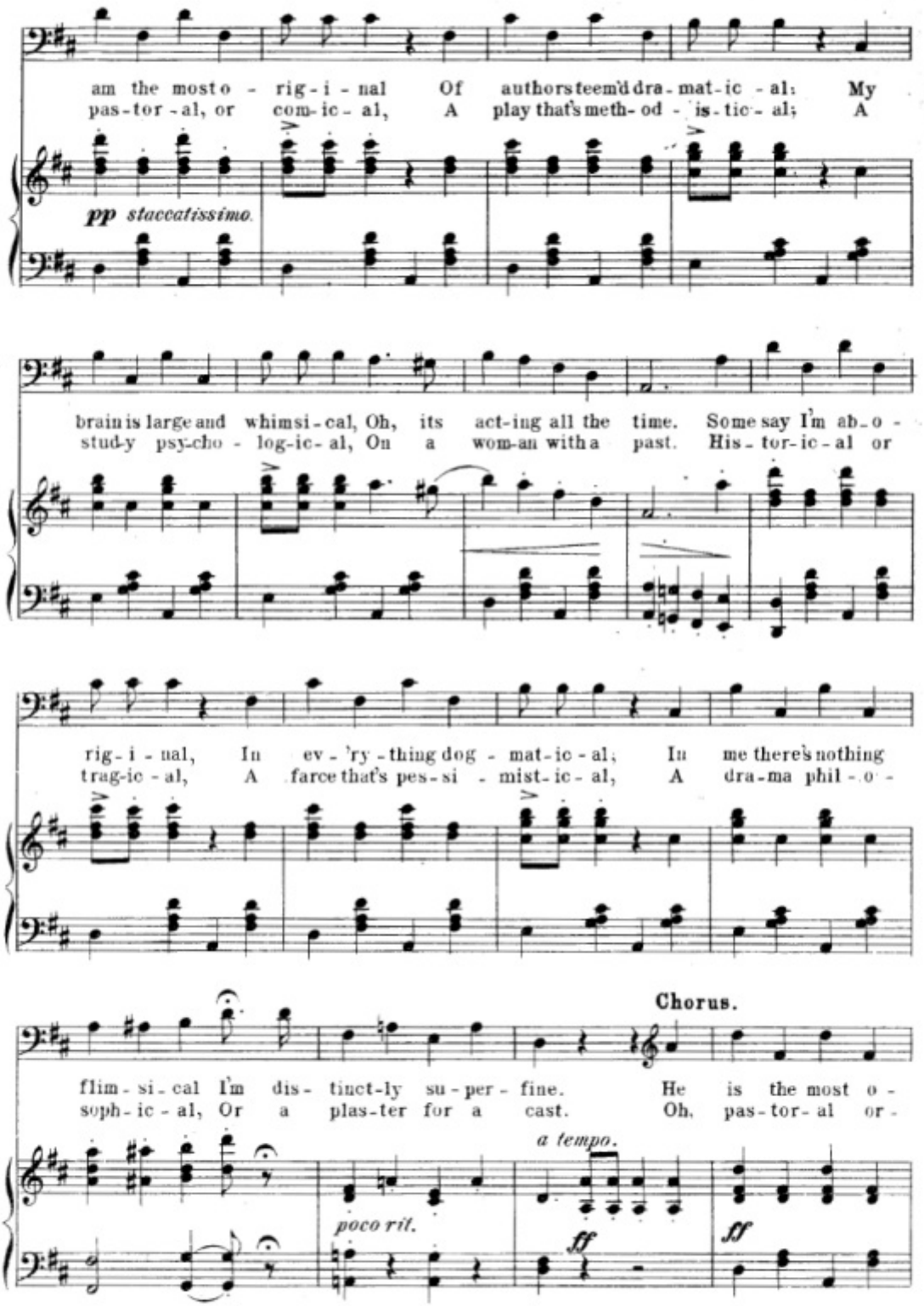
No. 5b "An author-manager am I."

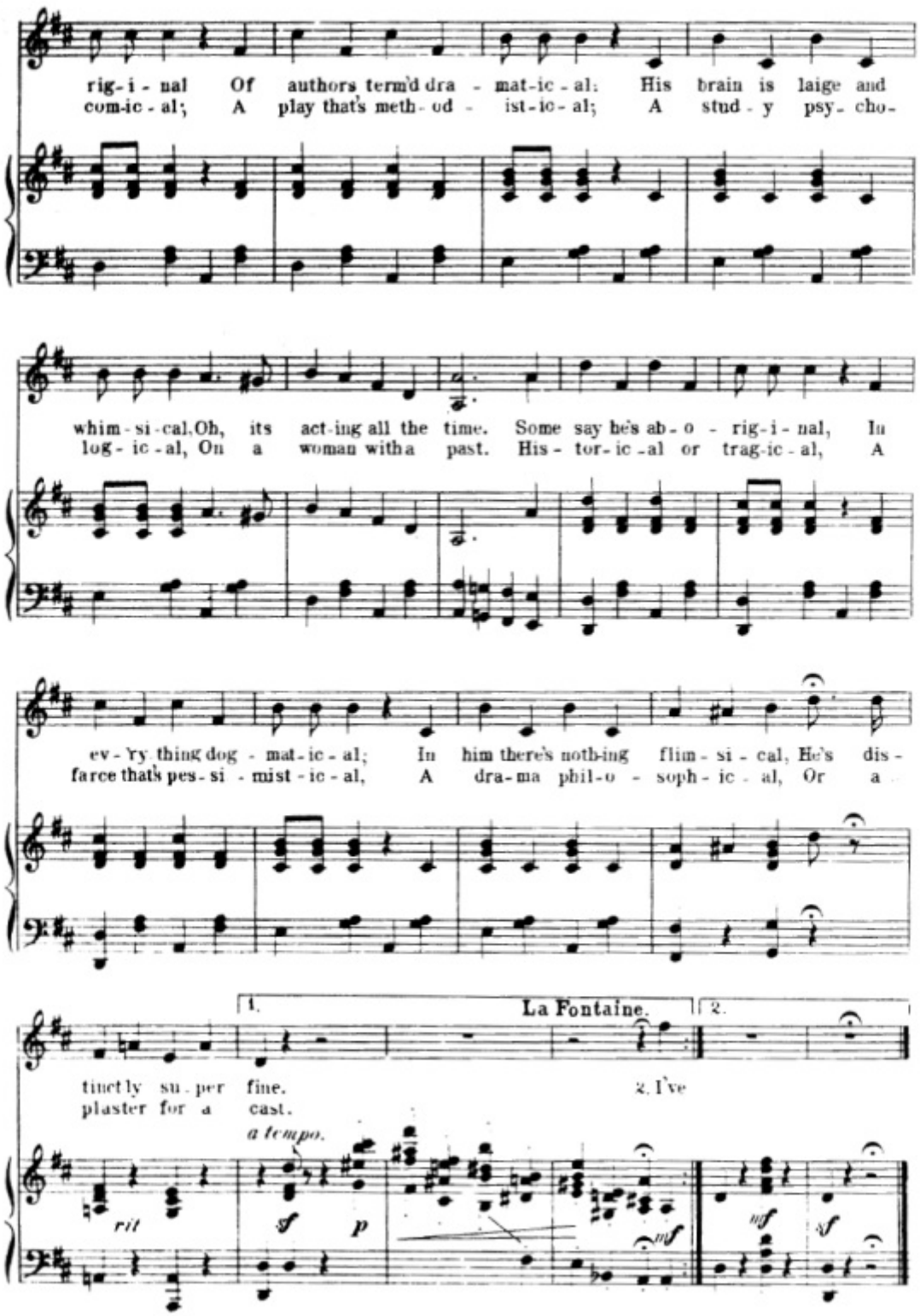
Solo and Chorus.

La Fontaine.



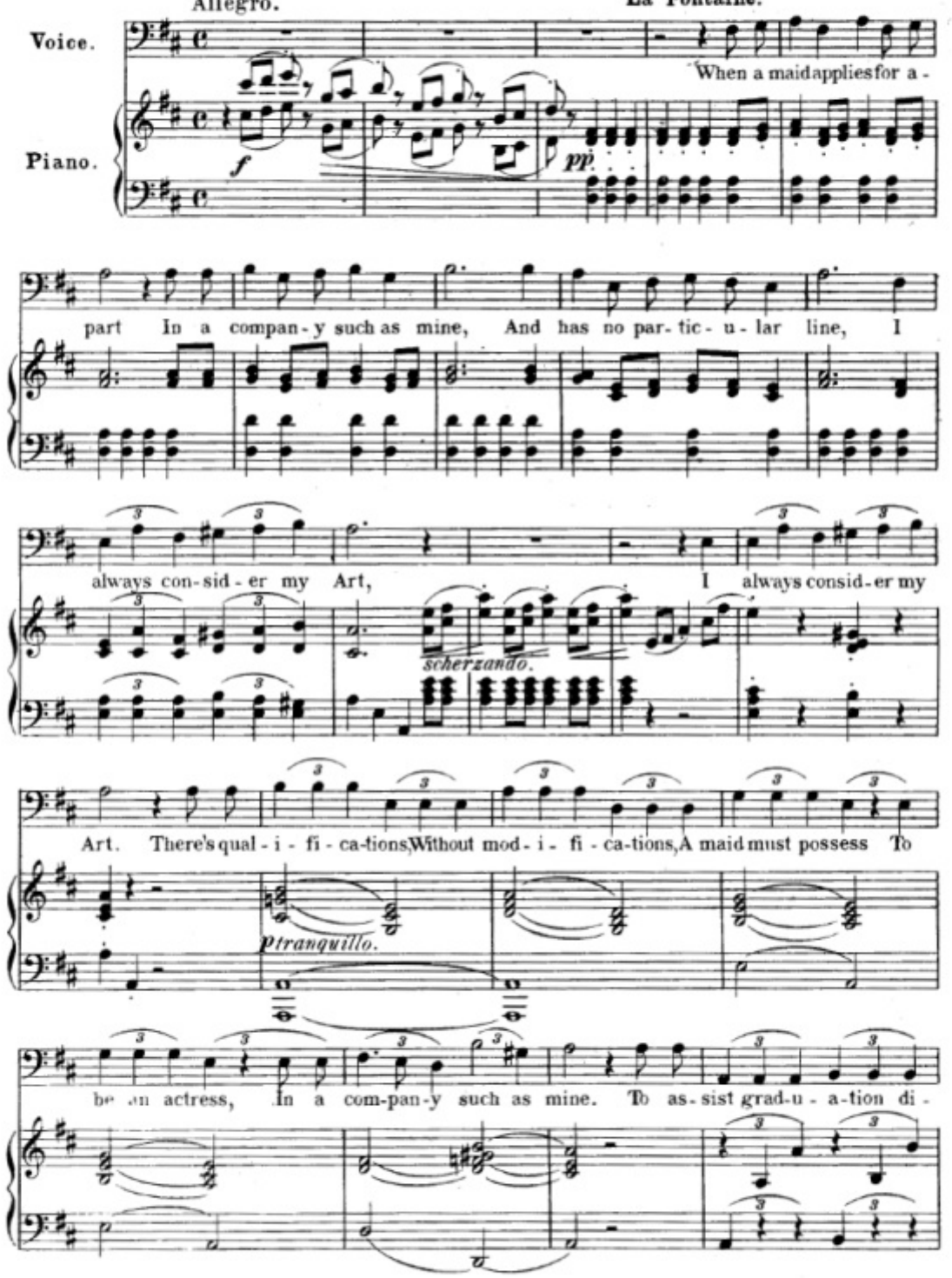

Actors.
I'm an ass_ just suf-fice_
To which we all a - gree._
To pay us sal - a - ry._
f
dim.
La Fontaine.
The com-pli-ment I oft re - turn,
In language hot enough to
Now here am I a play-wright great,
Whom class-es high ap-pre-ci -
marc.
burn,
But Phoe - nix - like they seem to be. When - e'er a play's pro -
ate,
Yet I've to please both great and small, Or my re-ceipts soon
duced by me, If I did not to plays give birth. There'd be no crit-ics
take a fall; The crit-ics spoil my au - di - ence I cuss the press in
Actors.
La Fontaine.
on the earth Or ac - tors such as we._
I
self-de-fense Yes, in so - lil - o - quy._
Oh,
marc.

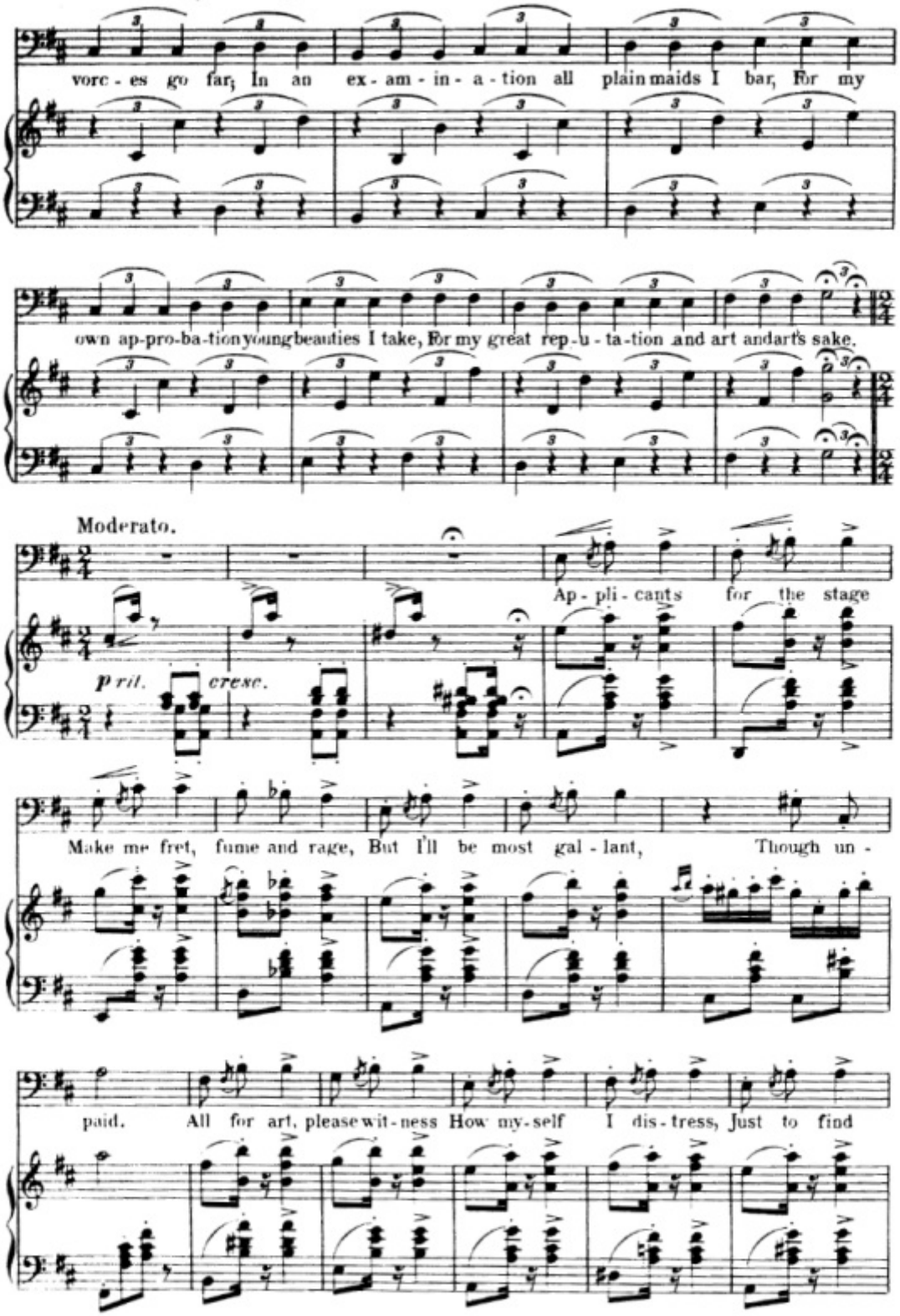

am the most o - rig - i - nal Of authors teem'd dra - mat - ic - al; My
pas - tor - al, or com - ic - al, A play that's meth - od - is - tic - al; A
pp staccatissimo.
brain is large and whimsi - cal, Oh, its act - ing all the time. Some say I'm ab - o -
study psy - cho - log - ic - al, On a wom - an with a past. His - tor - ic - al or
rig - i - nal, In ev - 'ry - thing dog - mat - ic - al; In me there's nothing
trag - ic - al, A farce that's pes - si - mist - ic - al, A dra - ma phil - o -
Chorus.
flim - si - cal I'm dis - tinct - ly su - per - fine. He is the most o -
soph - ic - al, Or a plas - ter for a cast. Oh, pas - tor - al or -
a tempo.
poco rit.
ff
ff

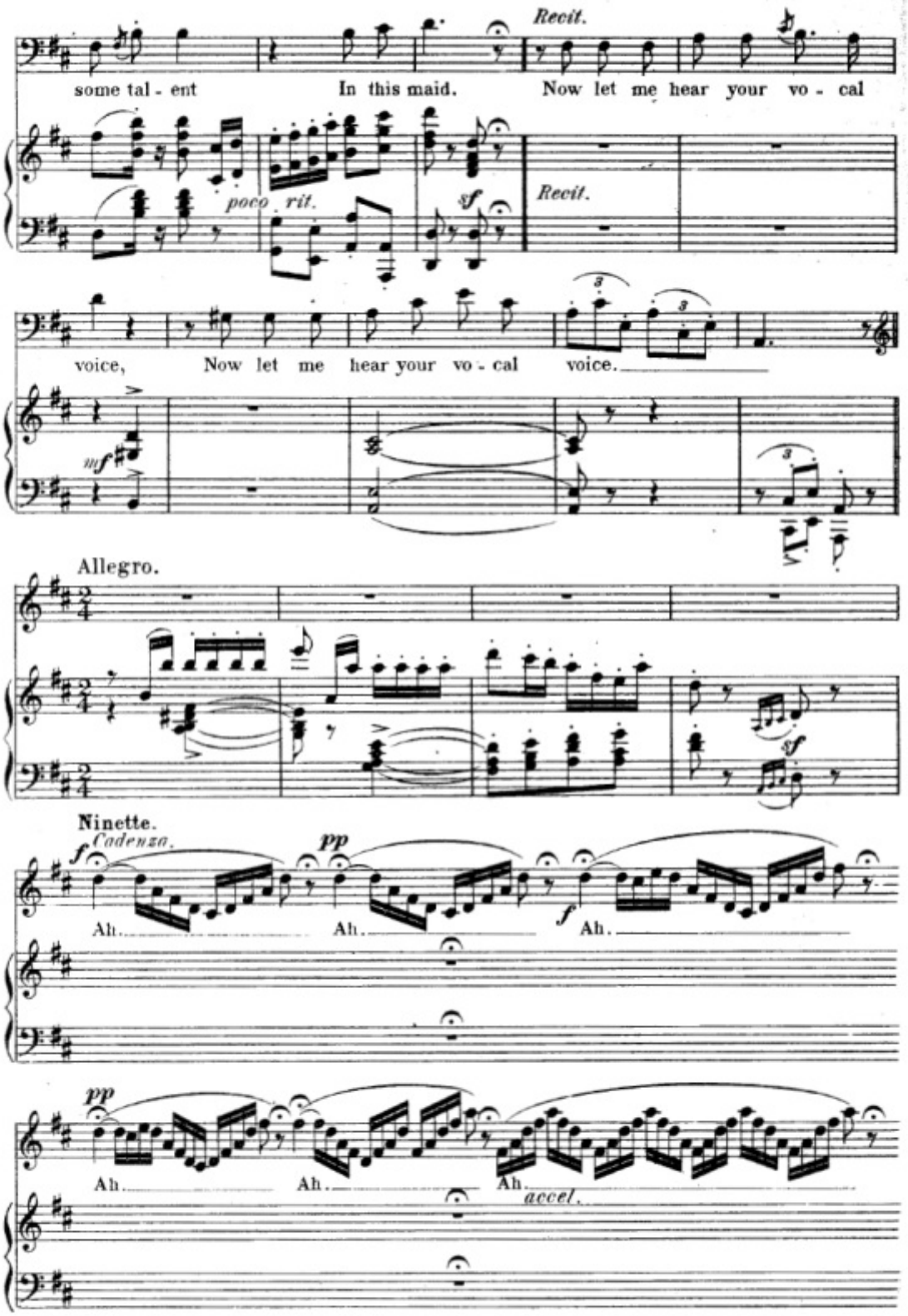

rig-i-nal Of authors term'd dra-mat-ic-al: His brain is laige and
com-ic-al; A play that's meth-od-ist-ic-al; A stud-y psy-cho-
whim-si-cal, Oh, its act-ing all the time. Some say he's ab-o-rig-i-nal, In
log-ic-al, On a woman with a past. His-tor-ic-al or trag-ic-al, A
ev-'ry thing dog-mat-ic-al; In him there's noth-ing flim-si-cal, He's dis-
farce that's pes-si-mist-ic-al, A dra-ma phil-o-soph-ic-al, Or a
1.
La Fontaine.
2.
tinct-ly su-per fine.
plaster for a cast.
2. I've
a tempo.
rit
f
p
mf
mf
sf

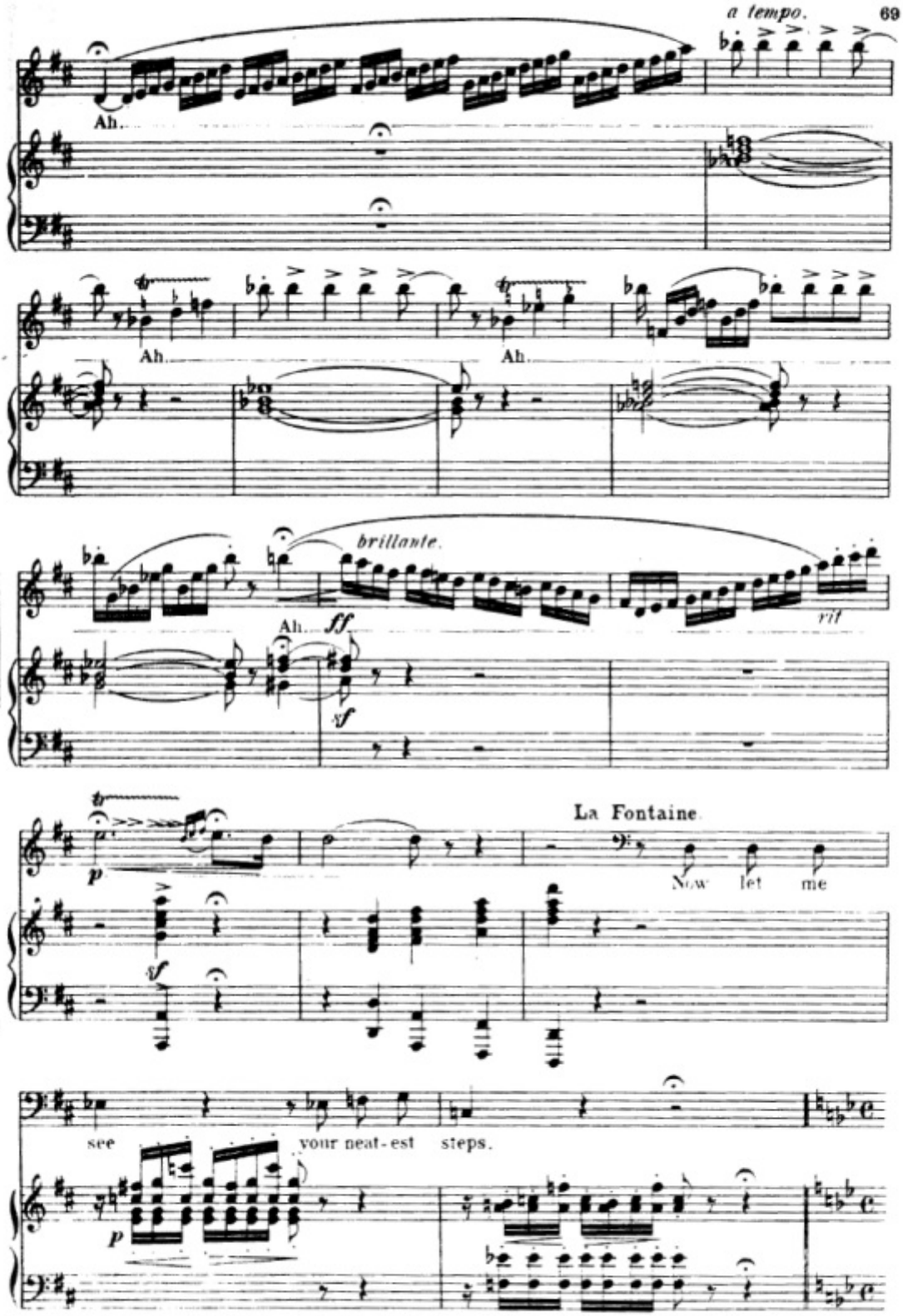
No 6. Scene and Chorus.

Ninette and La Fontaine.

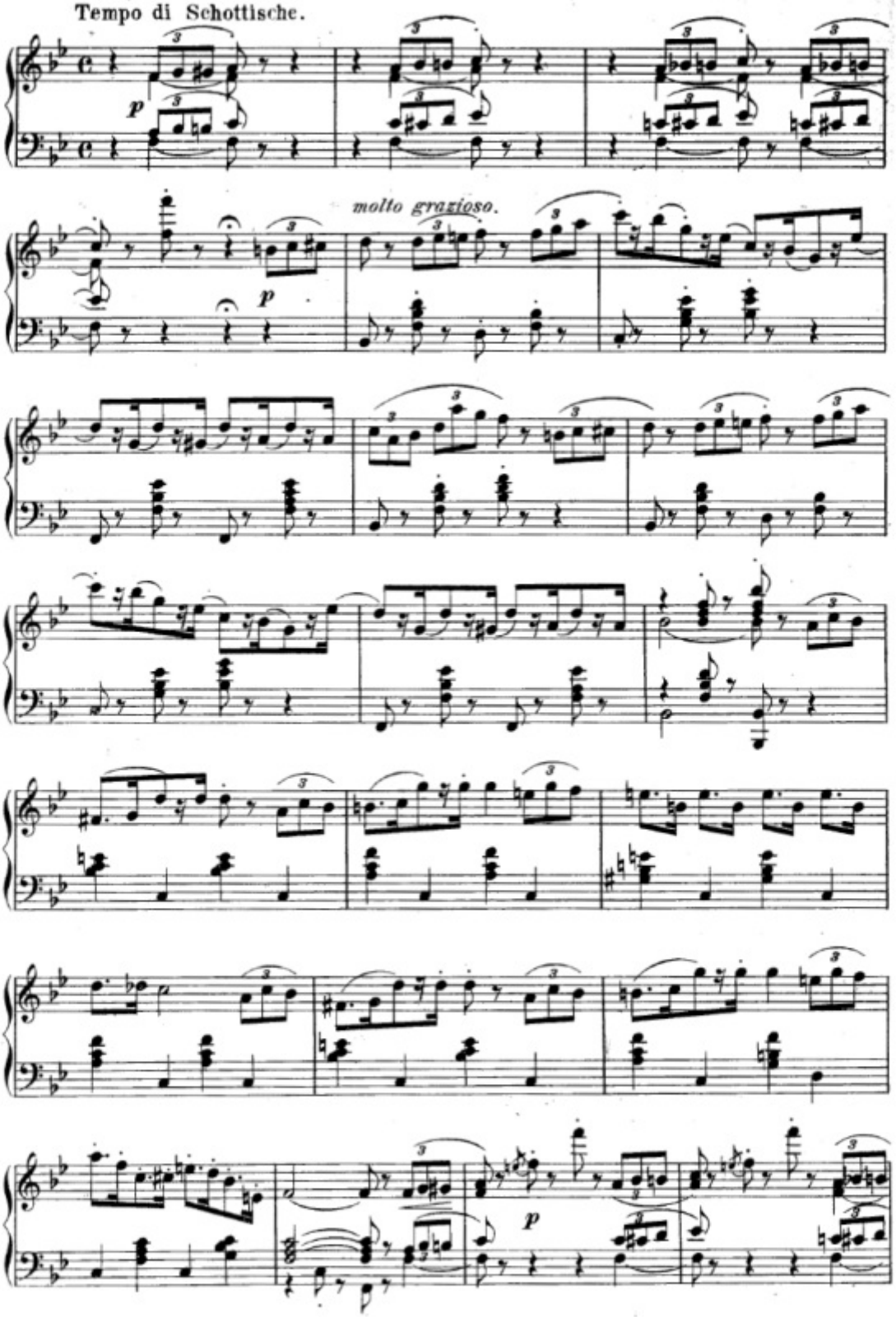


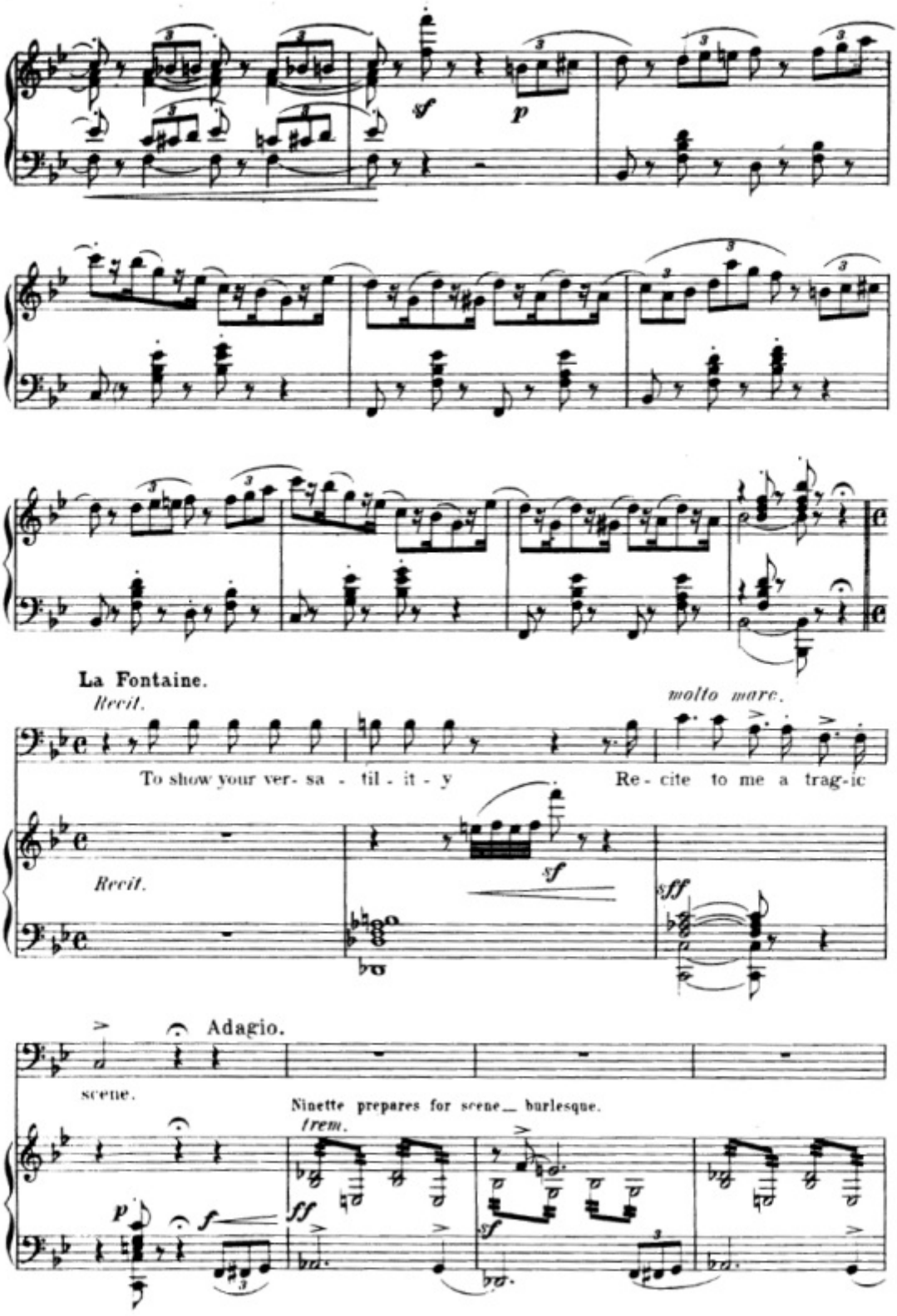

vorc - es go far; In an ex - am - in - a - tion all plain maids I bar, For my
own ap-pro-ba-tion young beauties I take, For my great rep - u - ta - tion and art and art's sake.
Moderato.
Ap - pli - cants for the stage
p ril. cresc.
Make me fret, fume and rage, But I'll be most gal - lant, Though un -
paid. All for art, please wit - ness How my - self I dis - tress, Just to find

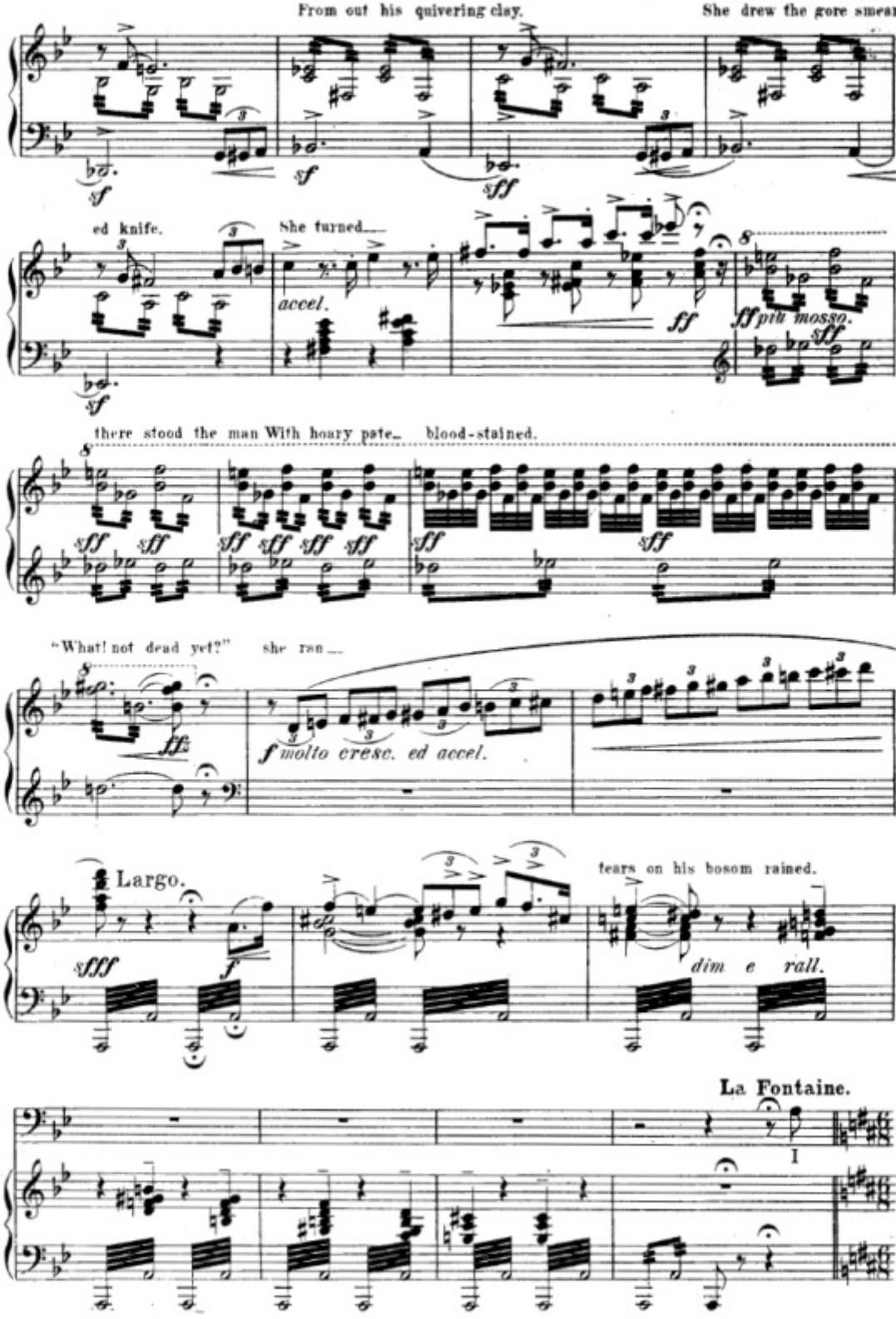

Recit.
some tal - ent In this maid. Now let me hear your vo - cal
poco rit.
sf
Recit.
voice, Now let me hear your vo - cal voice.
mf
Allegro.
Ninette.
f Cadenza.
pp
Ah.
Ah.
f
Ah.
pp
Ah.
Ah.
Ah.
accel.

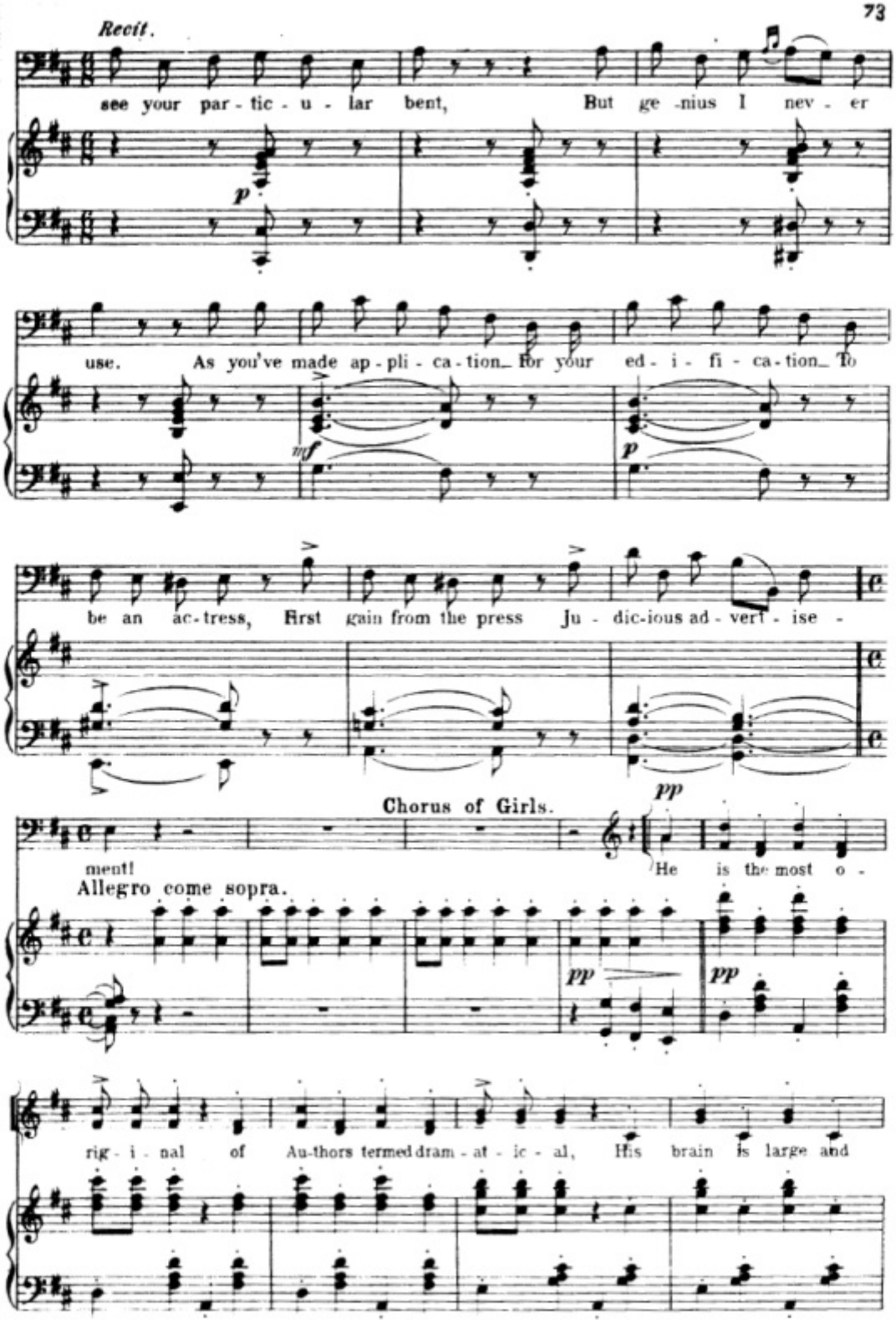

a tempo.
Ah.
Ah.
Ah.
brillante.
Ah.
ff
sf
rit
p
sf
La Fontaine
Now let me
see your neat-est steps.
p

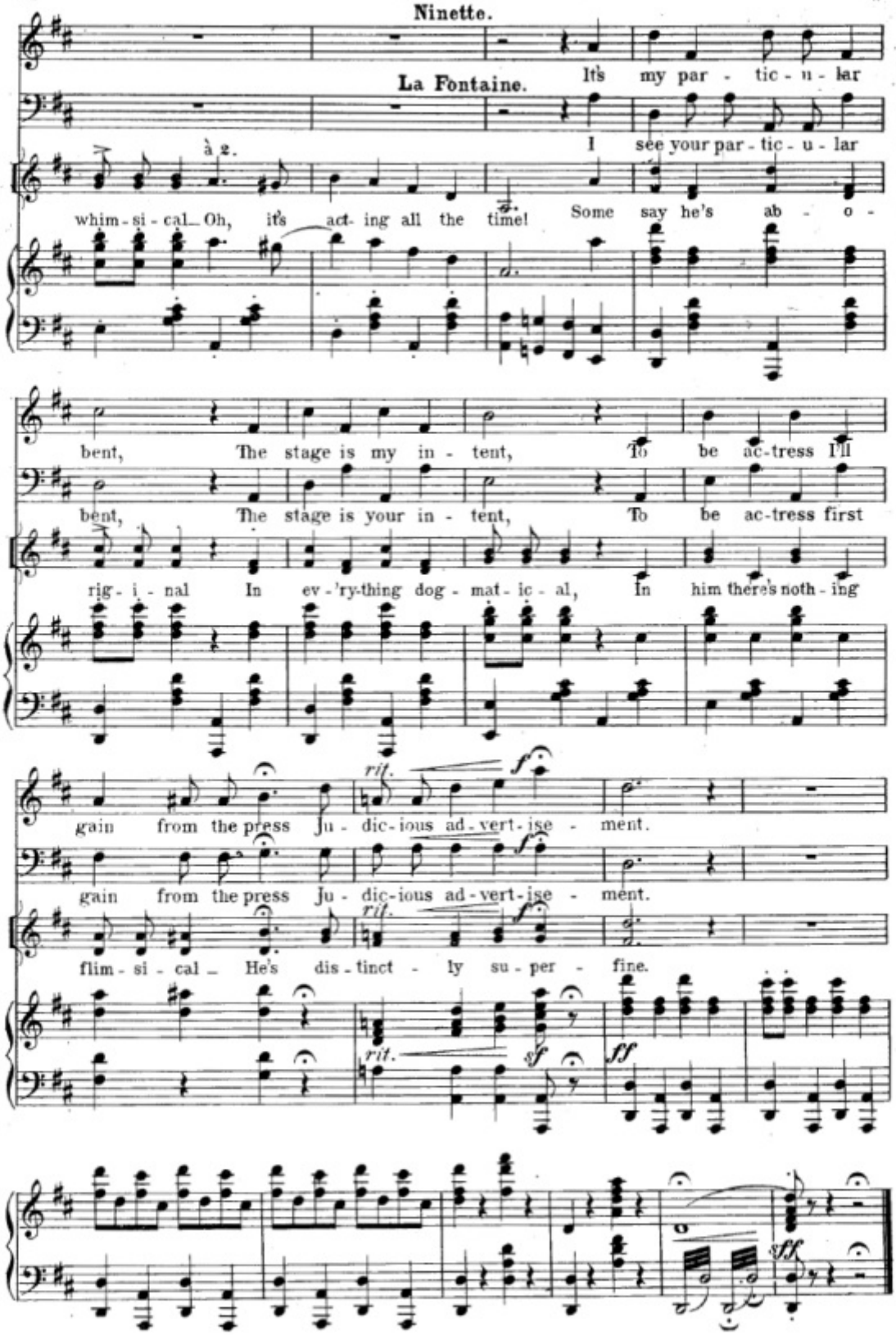
Tempo di Schottische.



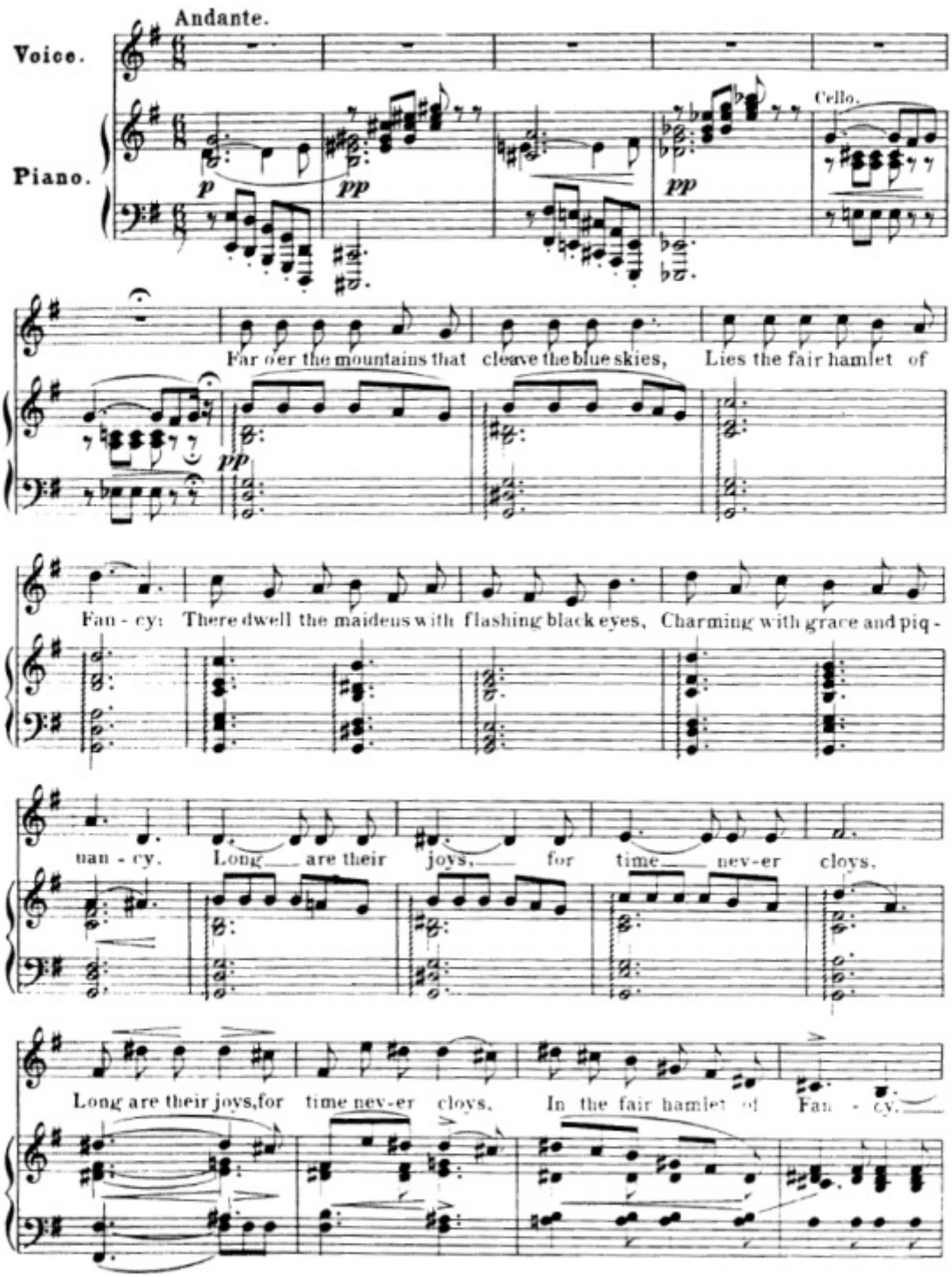

La Fontaine.
Recit.
molto marc.
To show your ver- sa - til - it - y
Re - cite to me a trag-ic
Recit.
Adagio.
scene.
Ninette prepares for scene_ burlesque.
trem.

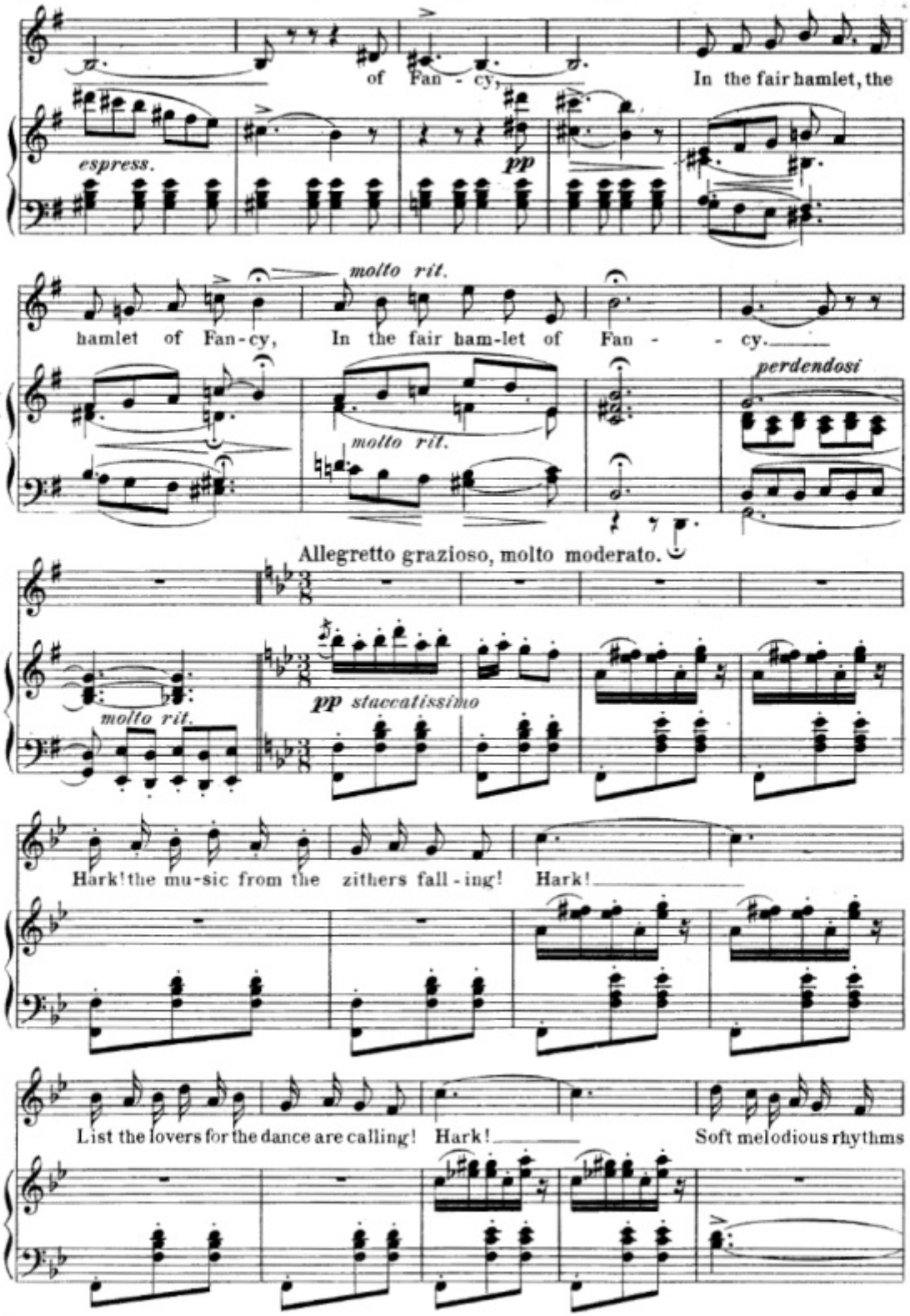

From out his quivering clay.
She drew the gore smear
ed knife.
She turned
accel.
ff
ff più mosso.
sff
there stood the man With hoary pate
blood-stained.
"What! not dead yet?"
she ran
f molto crese. ed accel.
Largo.
sfff
f
tears on his bosom rained.
dim e rall.
La Fontaine.

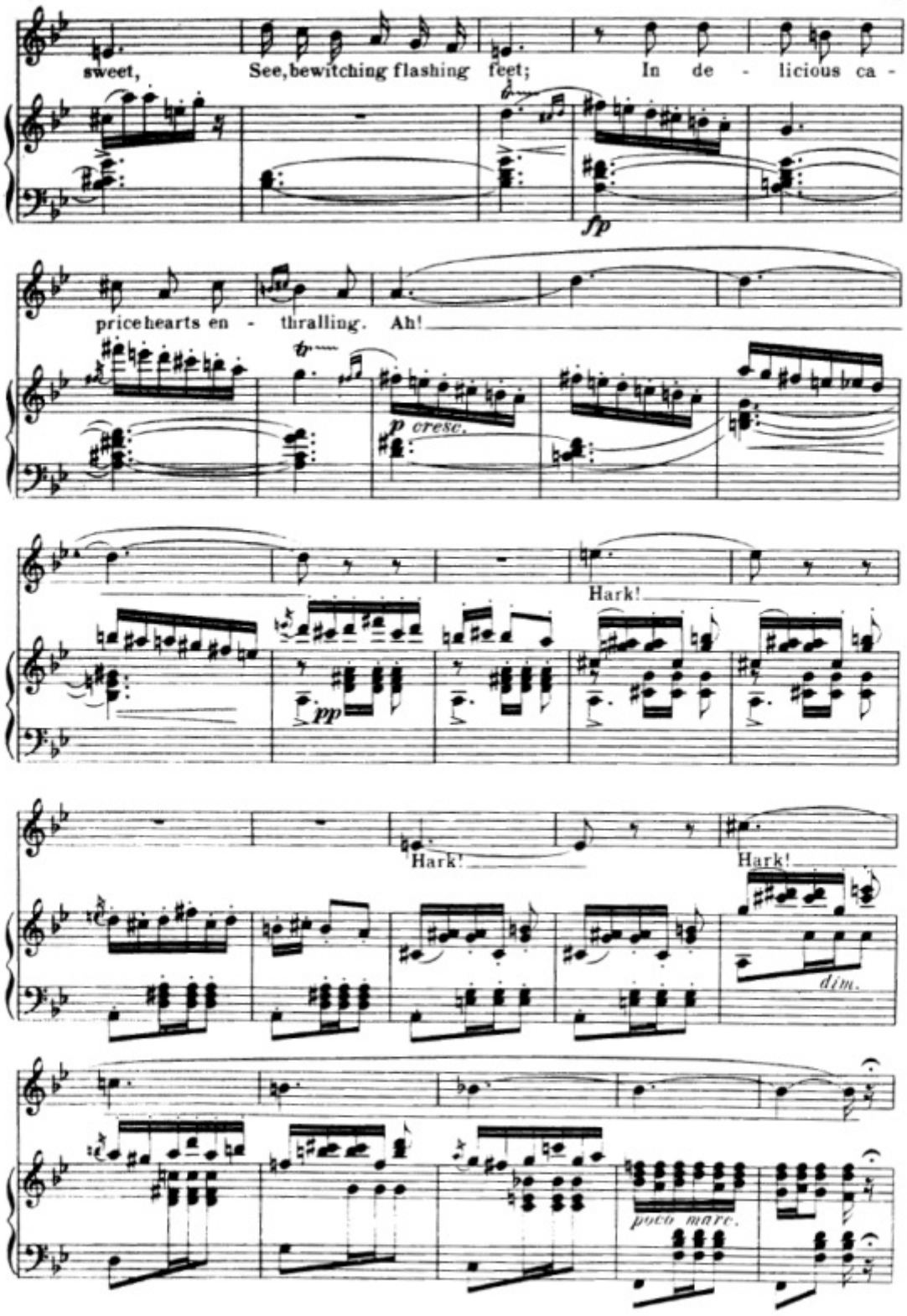

Recit.
see your par - tic - u - lar bent, But ge - nius I nev - er
p
use. As you've made ap - pli - ca - tion for your ed - i - fi - ca - tion To
mf
p
be an ac - tress, First gain from the press Ju - dic - ious ad - vert - ise -
Chorus of Girls.
pp
ment!
He is the most o -
Allegro come sopra.
pp
pp
rig - i - nal of Au - thors termed dram - at - ic - al, His brain is large and

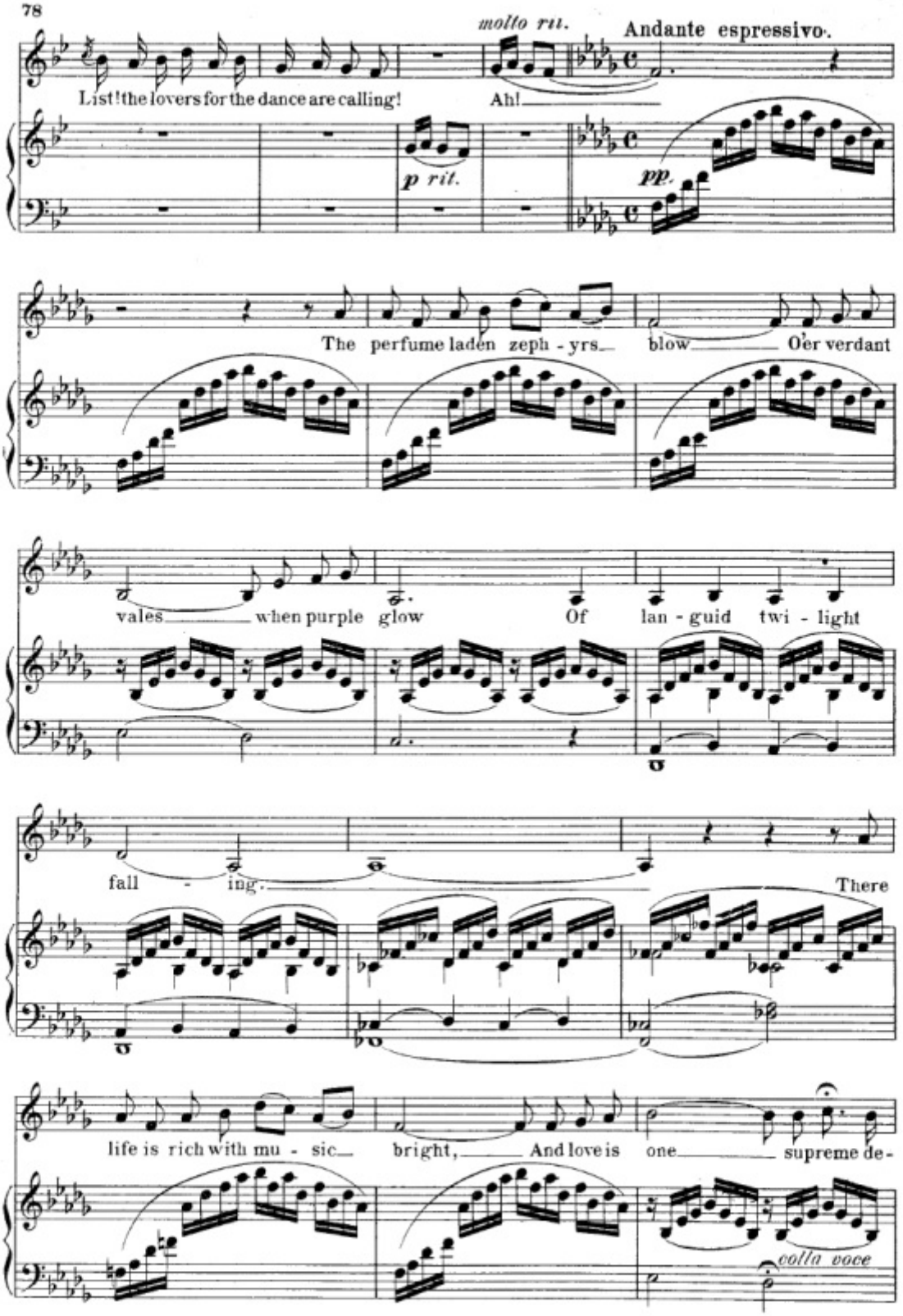

Ninette.
La Fontaine.
à 2.
It's my par - tic - u - lar
I see your par - tic - u - lar
whim - si - cal_ Oh, it's act- ing all the time! Some say he's ab - o -
bent, The stage is my in - tent, To be ac-tress I'll
bent, The stage is your in - tent, To be ac-tress first
rig - i - nal In ev - 'ry-thing dog - mat - ic - al, In him there's noth - ing
rit.
gain from the press Ju - dic - ious ad - vert - ise - ment.
gain from the press Ju - dic - ious ad - vert - ise - ment.
flim - si - cal_ He's dis - tinct - ly su - per - fine.
rit.
sf
ff
sff

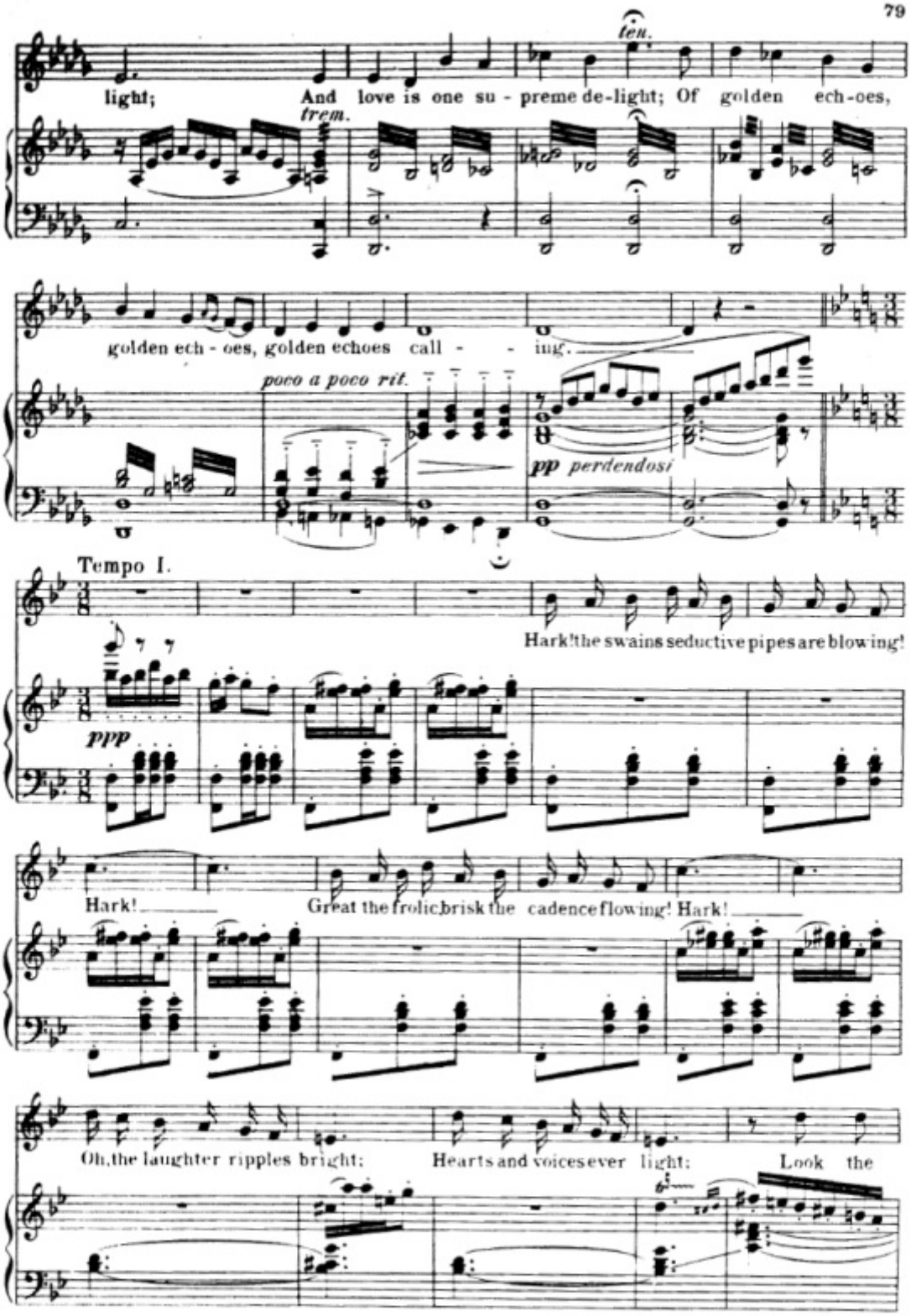
No.7. The Hamlet of Fancy.

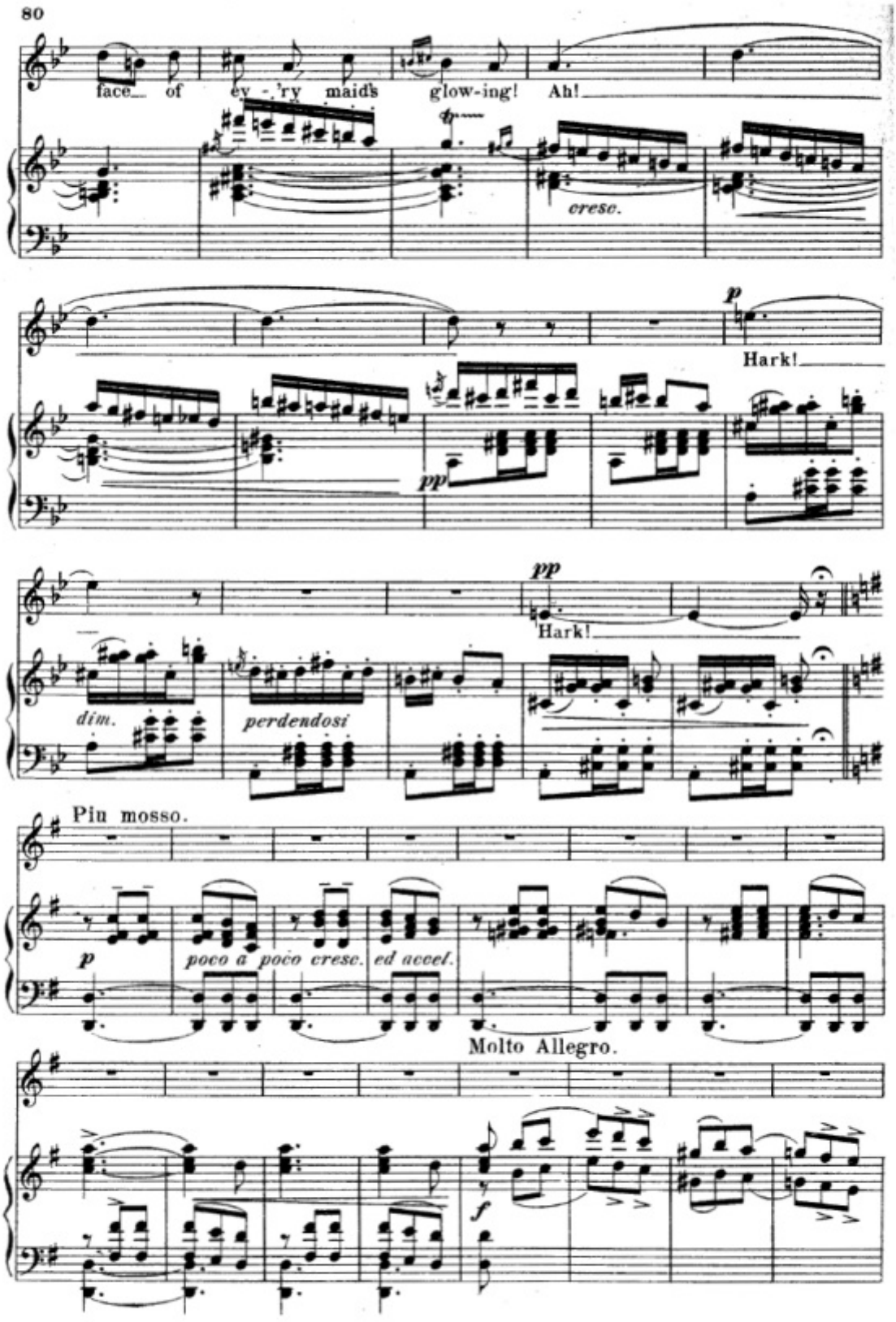


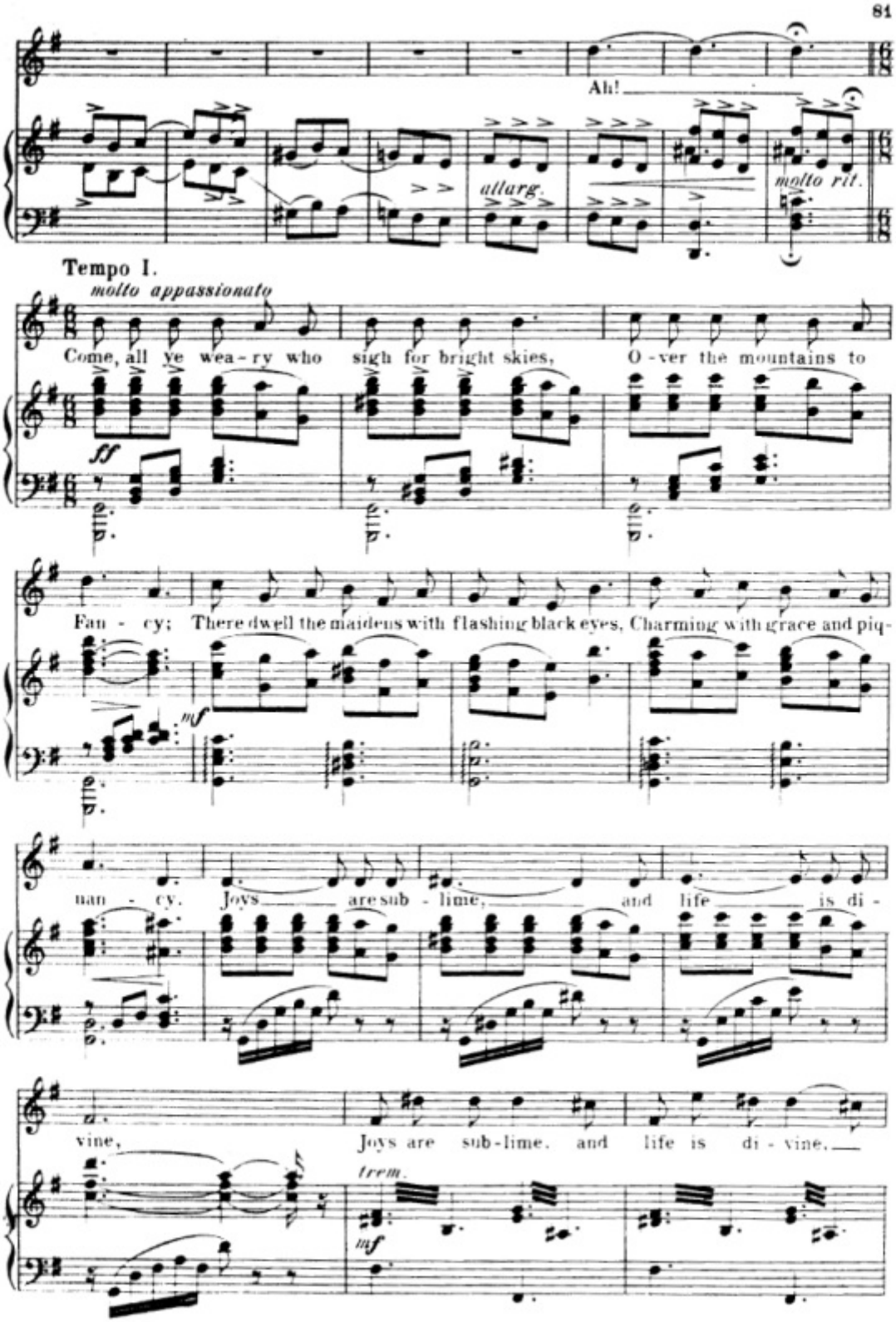

of Fan - cy,
In the fair hamlet, the
espress.
pp
molto rit.
hamlet of Fan-cy,
In the fair ham-let of Fan - - cy.
perdendosi
molto rit.
Allegretto grazioso, molto moderato.
molto rit.
pp staccatissimo
Hark! the mu-sic from the zithers fall-ing! Hark!
List the lovers for the dance are calling! Hark!
Soft melodious rhythms

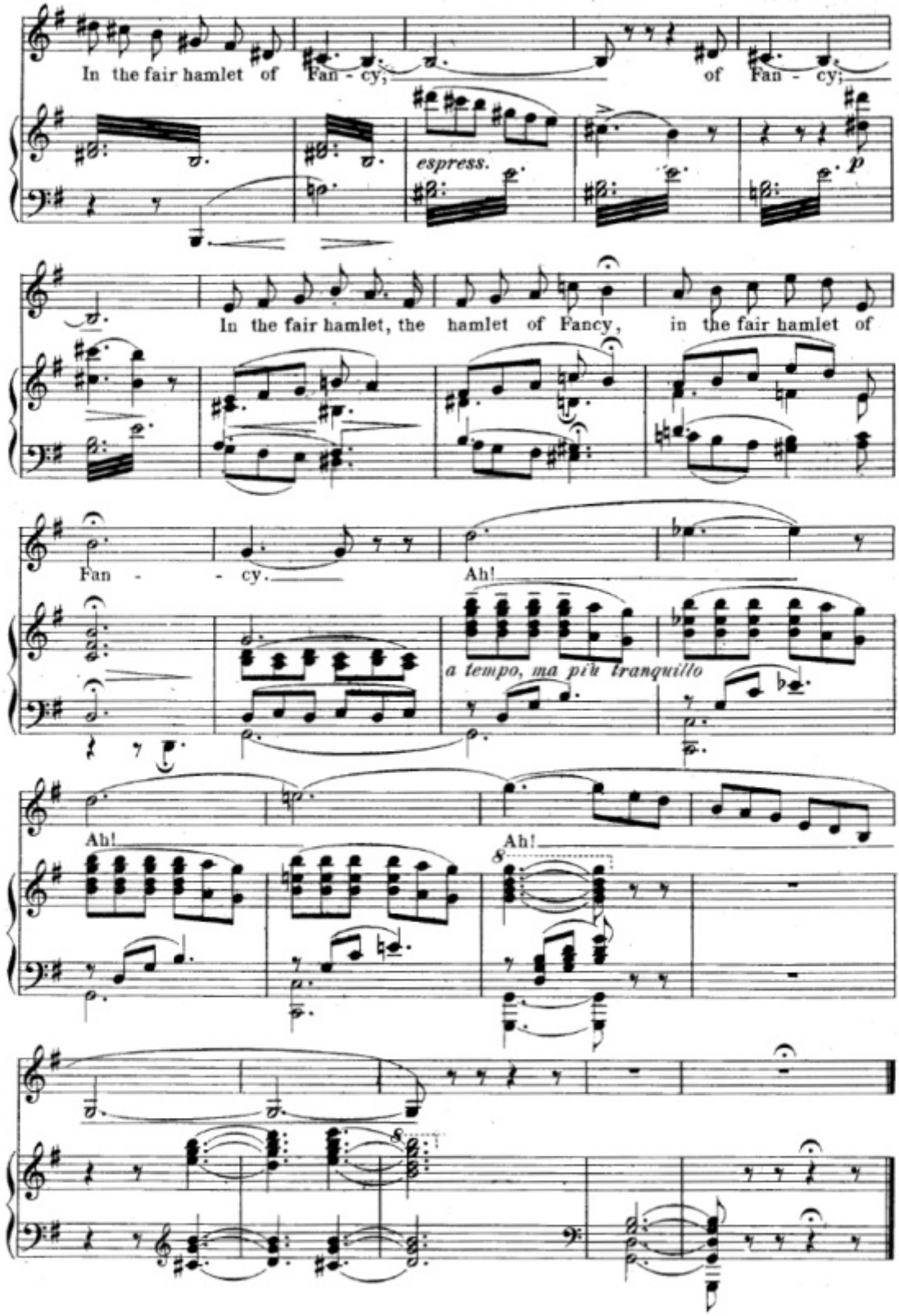

sweet, See, bewitching flashing feet; In de - licious ca -
fp
price hearts en - thralling. Ah!
p cresc.
Hark!
pp
Hark!
Hark!
dim.
poco marc.


molto rit.
Andante espressivo.
List! the lovers for the dance are calling!
Ah!
p rit.
pp.
The perfume laden zeph - yrs blow O'er verdant
vales when purple glow Of lan - guid twi - light
fall - ing.
There
life is rich with mu - sic bright, And love is one supreme de-
colla voce


ten.
light; And love is one su - preme de-light; Of golden ech-oes,
trem.
golden ech - oes, golden echoes call - - ing.
poco a poco rit.
pp perdendosi
Tempo I.
Hark! the swains seductive pipes are blowing!
ppp
Hark! Great the frolic brisk the cadence flowing! Hark!
Oh, the laughter ripples bright; Hearts and voices ever light; Look the


face of ev - 'ry maid's glow-ing! Ah!
cresc.
p
Hark!
pp
pp
Hark!
dim.
perdendosi
Più mosso.
p
poco a poco cresc.
ed accel.
Molto Allegro.
f


Ah!
allarg.
molto rit.
Tempo I.
molto appassionato
Come, all ye wea - ry who sigh for bright skies, O - ver the mountains to
ff
Fan - cy; There dwell the maidens with flashing black eyes, Charming with grace and piq-
mf
nan - cy. Joys are sub - lime, and life is di -
vine, Joys are sub-lime, and life is di - vine.
trem.
mf

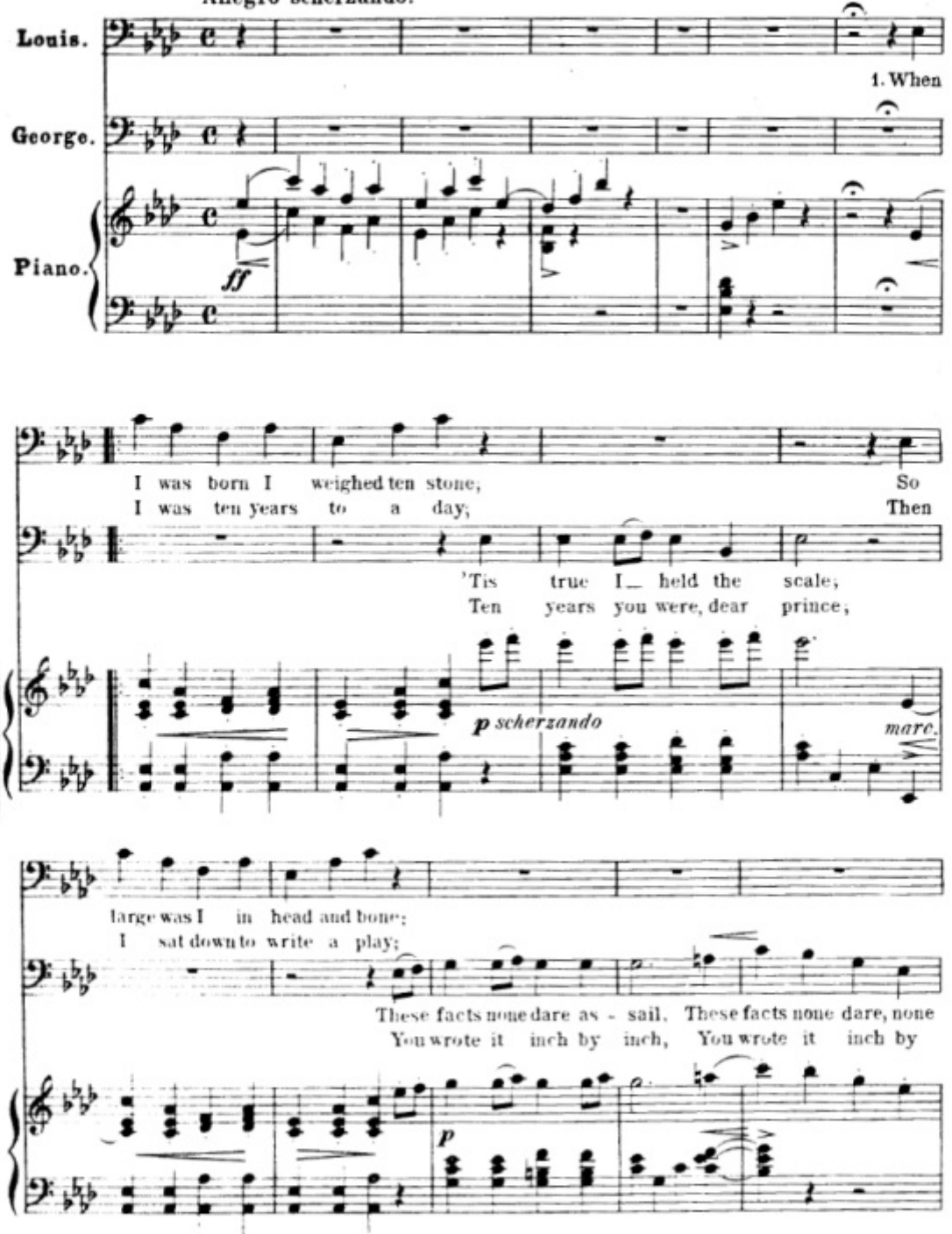

In the fair hamlet of Fan - cy;
of Fan - cy;
espress.
p
In the fair hamlet, the hamlet of Fancy, in the fair hamlet of
Fan - - cy.
Ah!
a tempo, ma più tranquillo
Ah!
Ah!

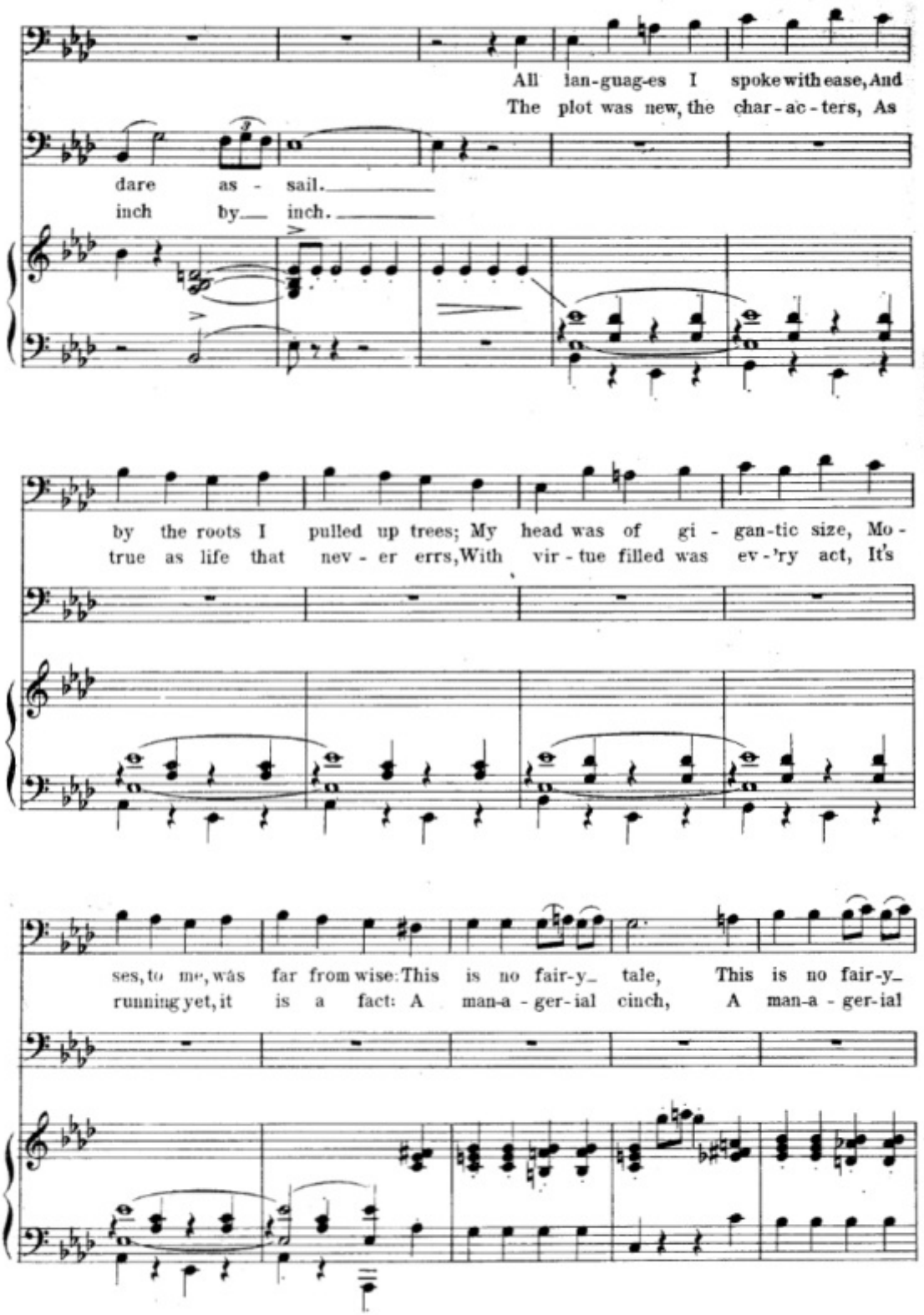
No. 8. "When I was born I weighed ten stone."

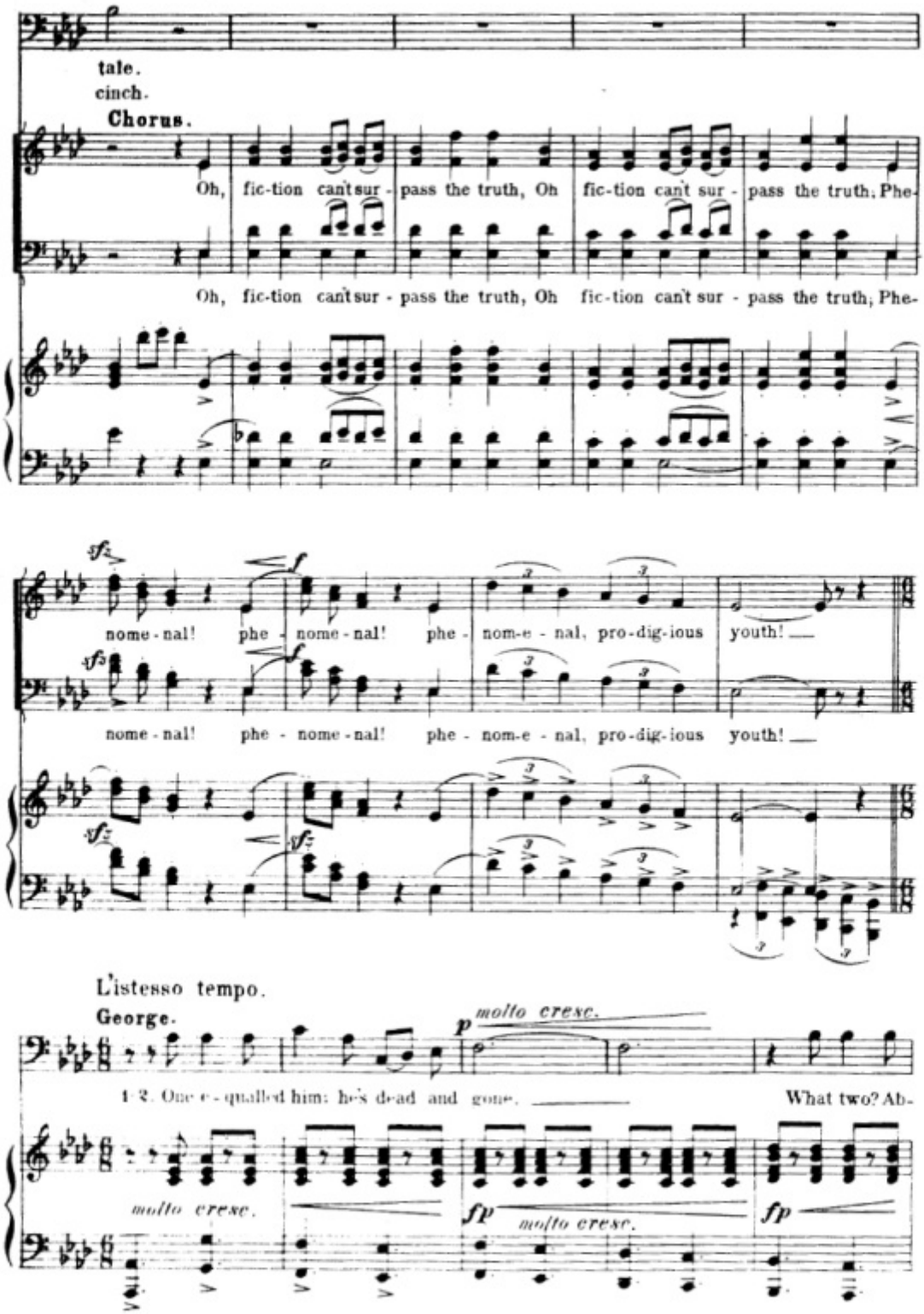
Duo and Chorus.

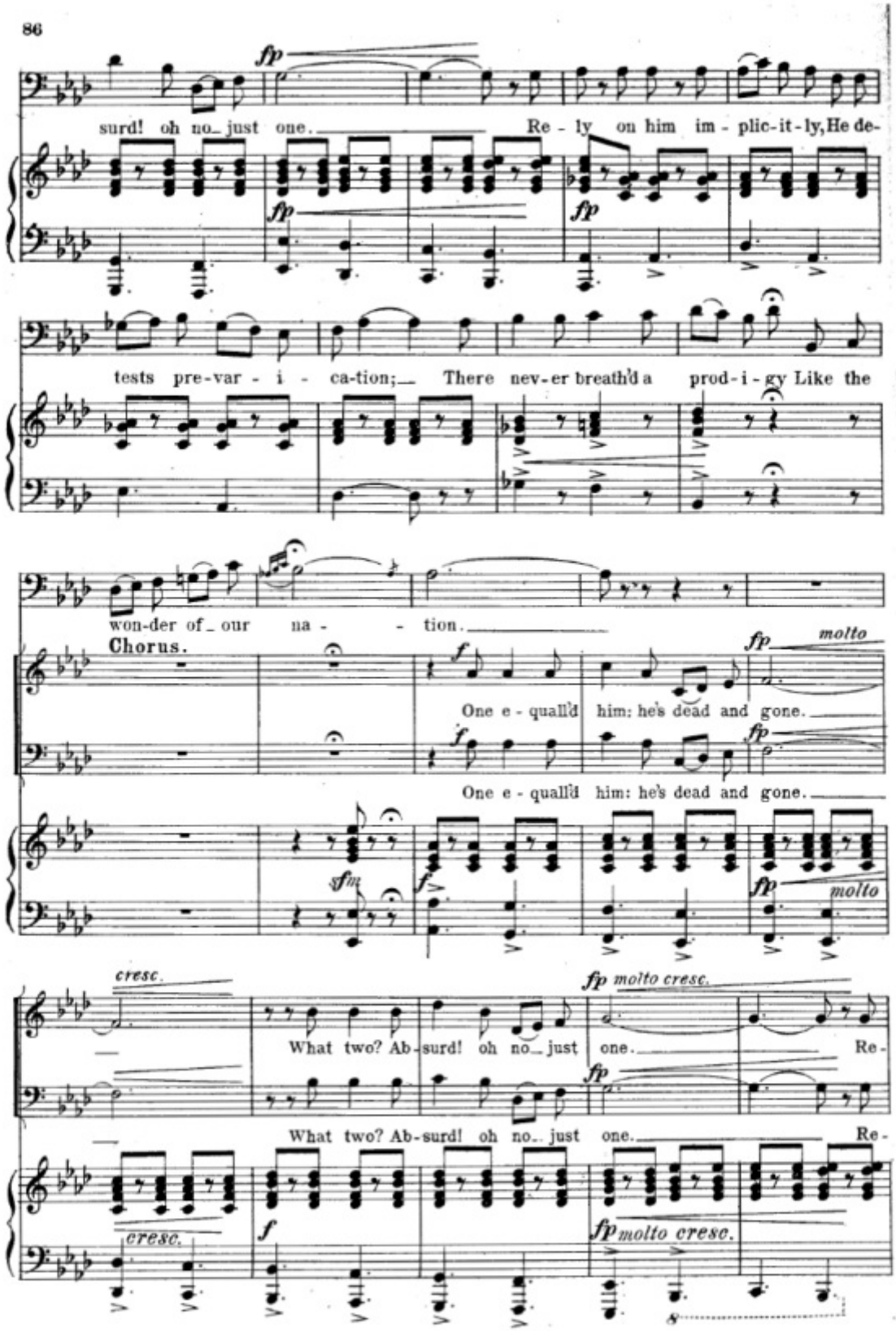
Louis & George.

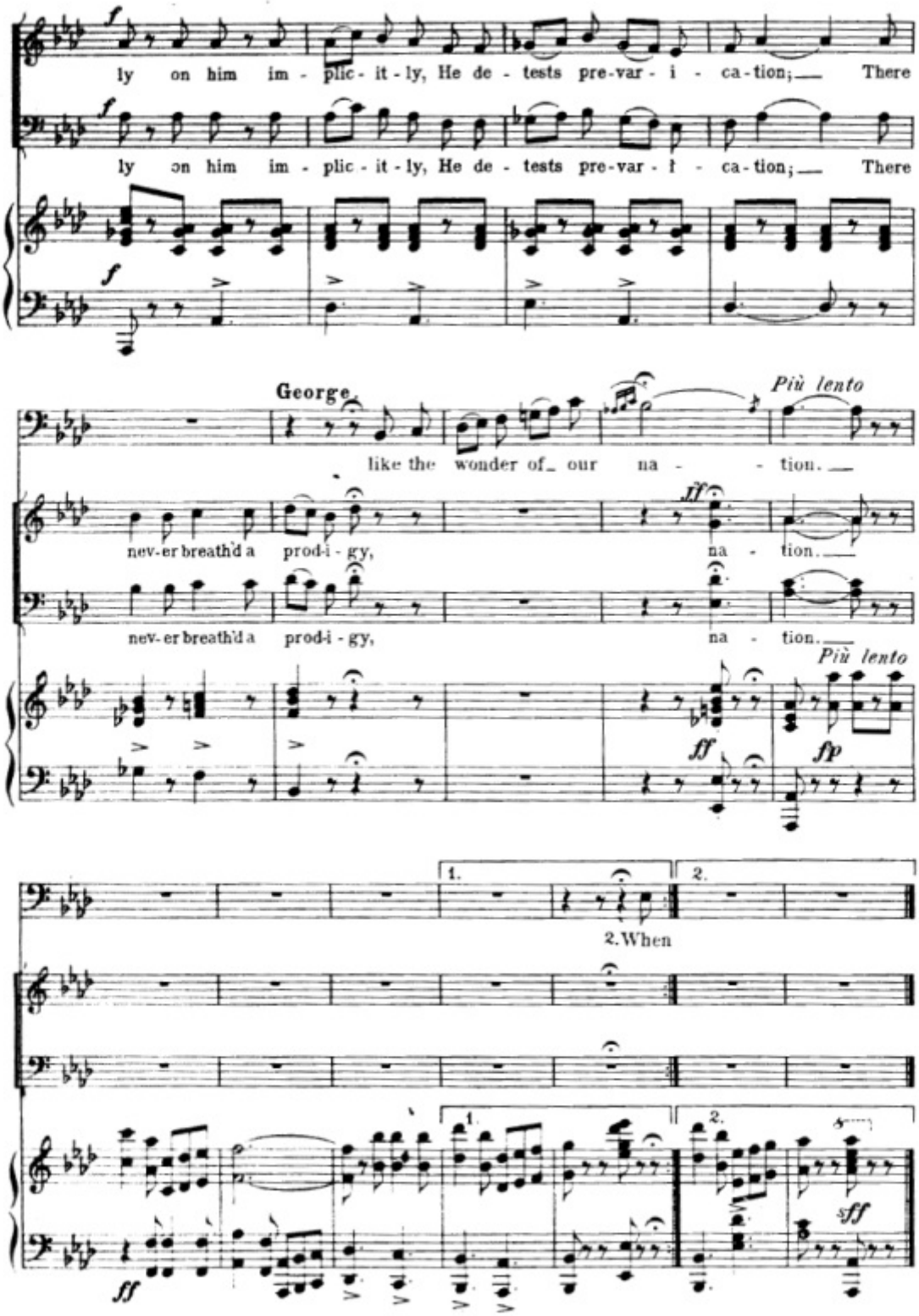
Allegro scherzando.




All lan-guag-es I spoke with ease, And
The plot was new, the char-ac-ters, As
dare as - sail.
inch by inch.
by the roots I pulled up trees; My head was of gi - gan-tic size, Mo-
true as life that nev - er errs, With vir - tue filled was ev-'ry act, It's
ses, to me, was far from wise: This is no fair-y tale, This is no fair-y
running yet, it is a fact: A man-a - ger-ial cinch, A man-a - ger-ial


tale.
cinch.
Chorus.
Oh, fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Oh fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Phe-
Oh, fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Oh fic-tion can't sur - pass the truth, Phe-
nome-nal! phe - nome-nal! phe - nom-e - nal, pro-dig-ious youth!
nome-nal! phe - nome-nal! phe - nom-e - nal, pro-dig-ious youth!
L'istesso tempo.
George.
molto cresc.
1 2. One e - quall'd him: he's dead and gone. What two? Ab-
molto cresc.
molto cresc.

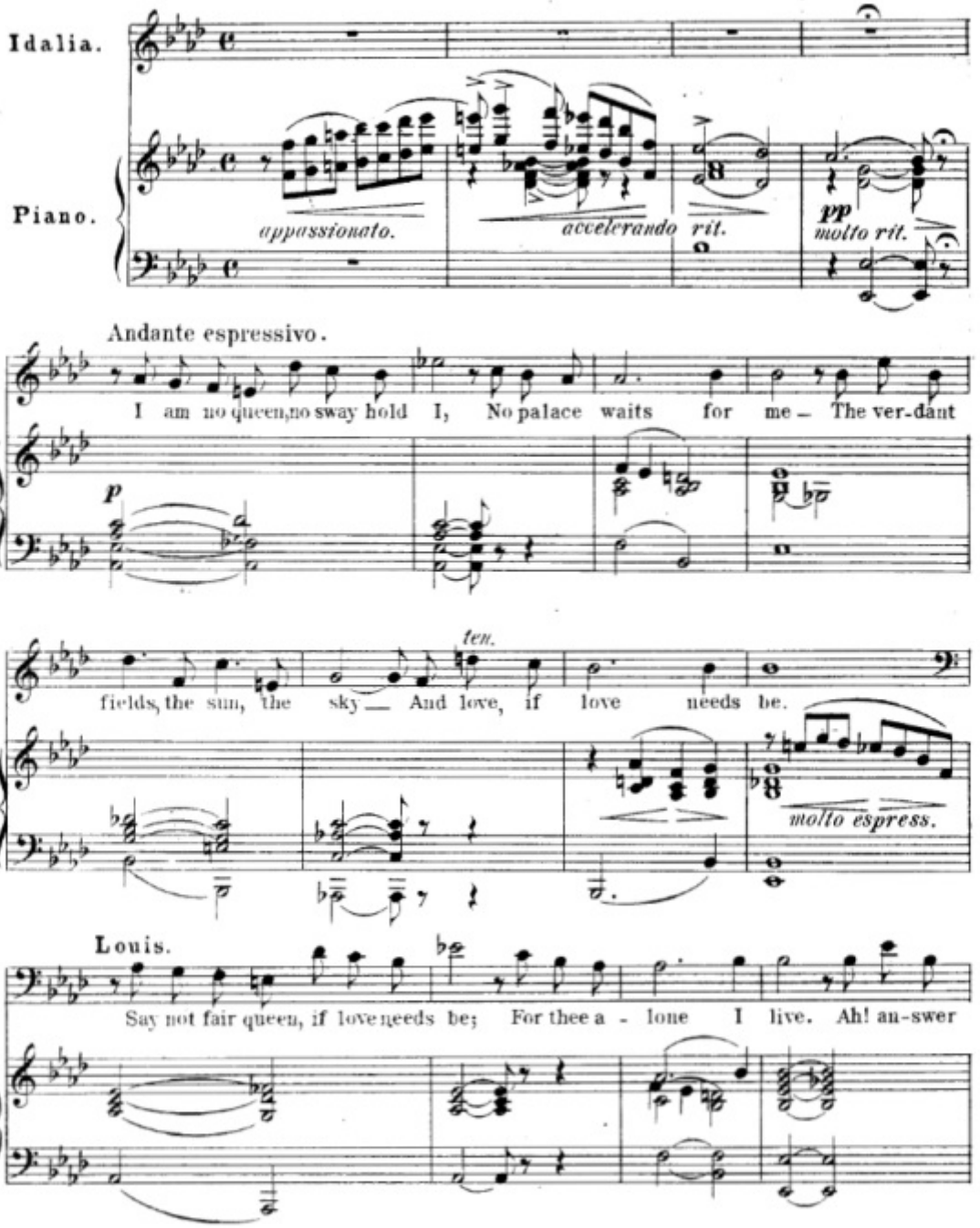

fp
surd! oh no_ just one. Re - ly on him im - plic-it-ly, He de-
fp
fp
tests pre-var - i - ca-tion;_ There nev-er breath'd a prod-i-gy Like the
won-der of_ our na - - tion.
Chorus.
f
fp molto
One e - quall'd him: he's dead and gone.
f
fp
One e - quall'd him: he's dead and gone.
sfm
f
fp molto
cresc.
fp molto cresc.
What two? Ab-surd! oh no_ just one. Re-
fp
What two? Ab-surd! oh no_ just one. Re-
cresc.
f
fp molto cresc.

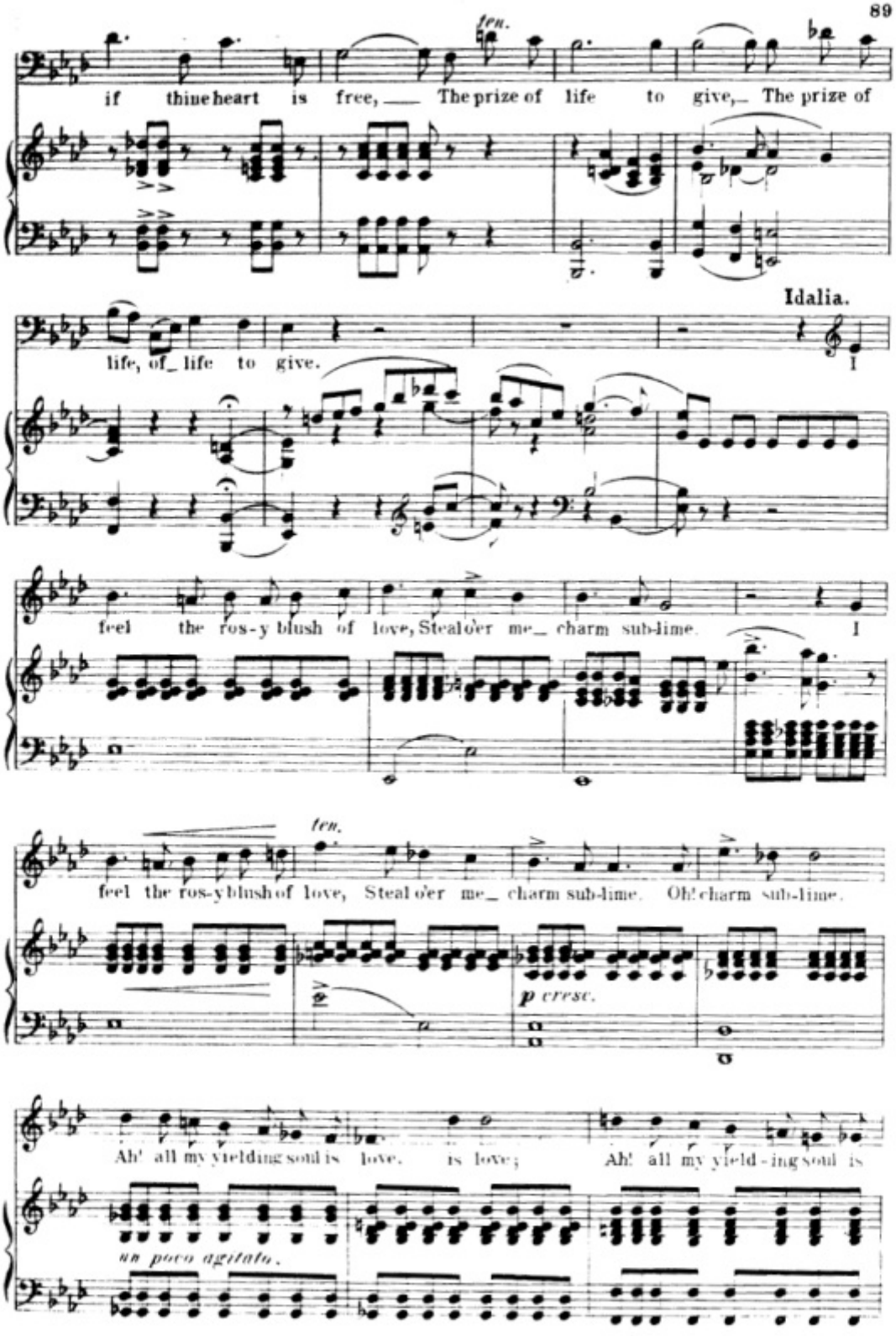

ly on him im - plic - it - ly, He de - tests pre-var - i - ca-tion; There
ly on him im - plic - it - ly, He de - tests pre-var - i - ca-tion; There
George
like the wonder of our na - tion.
Più lento
nev-er breath'd a prod-i - gy, na - tion.
nev-er breath'd a prod-i - gy, na - tion.
Più lento
1.
2.
2. When
1.
2.
sff
ff

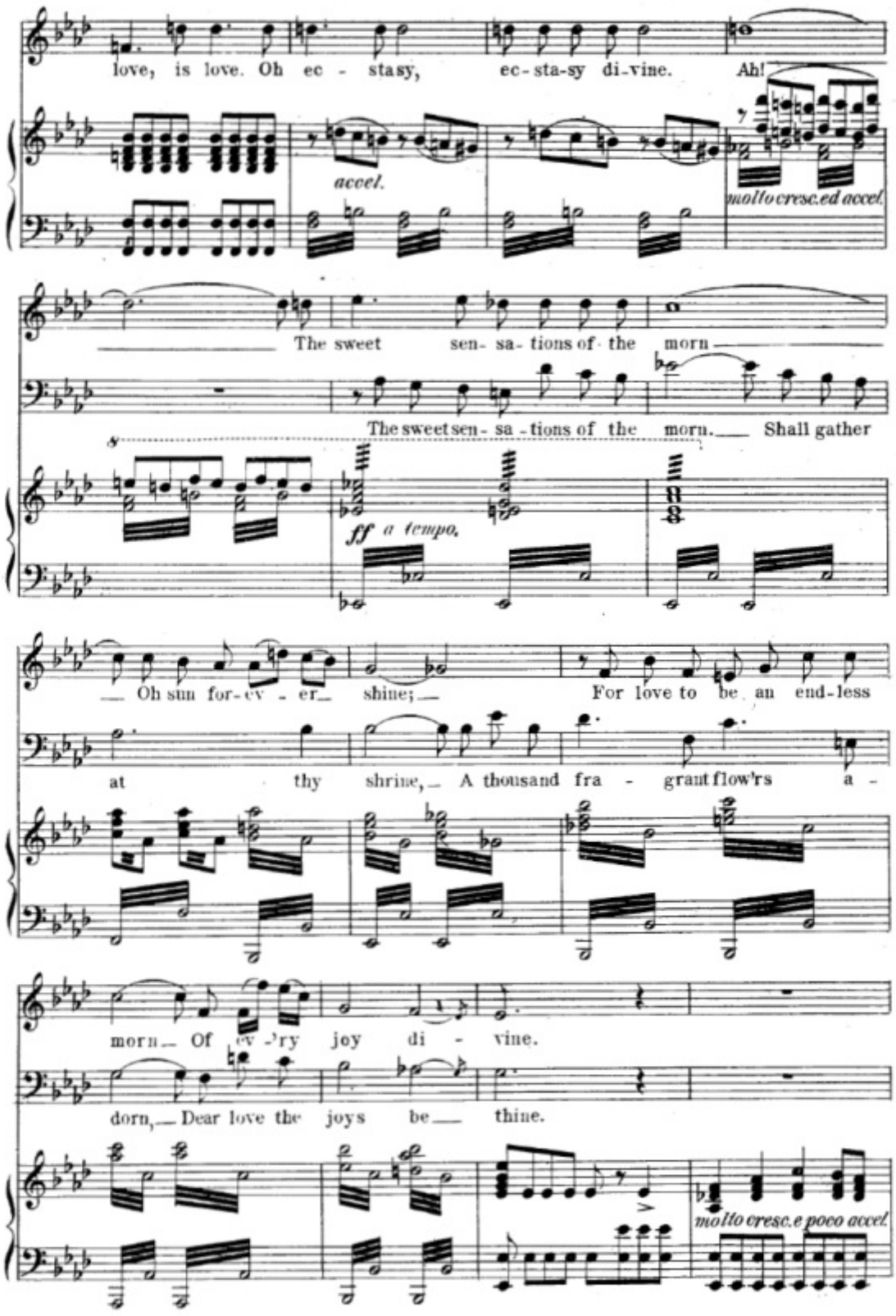
No 9. "I am no Queen."

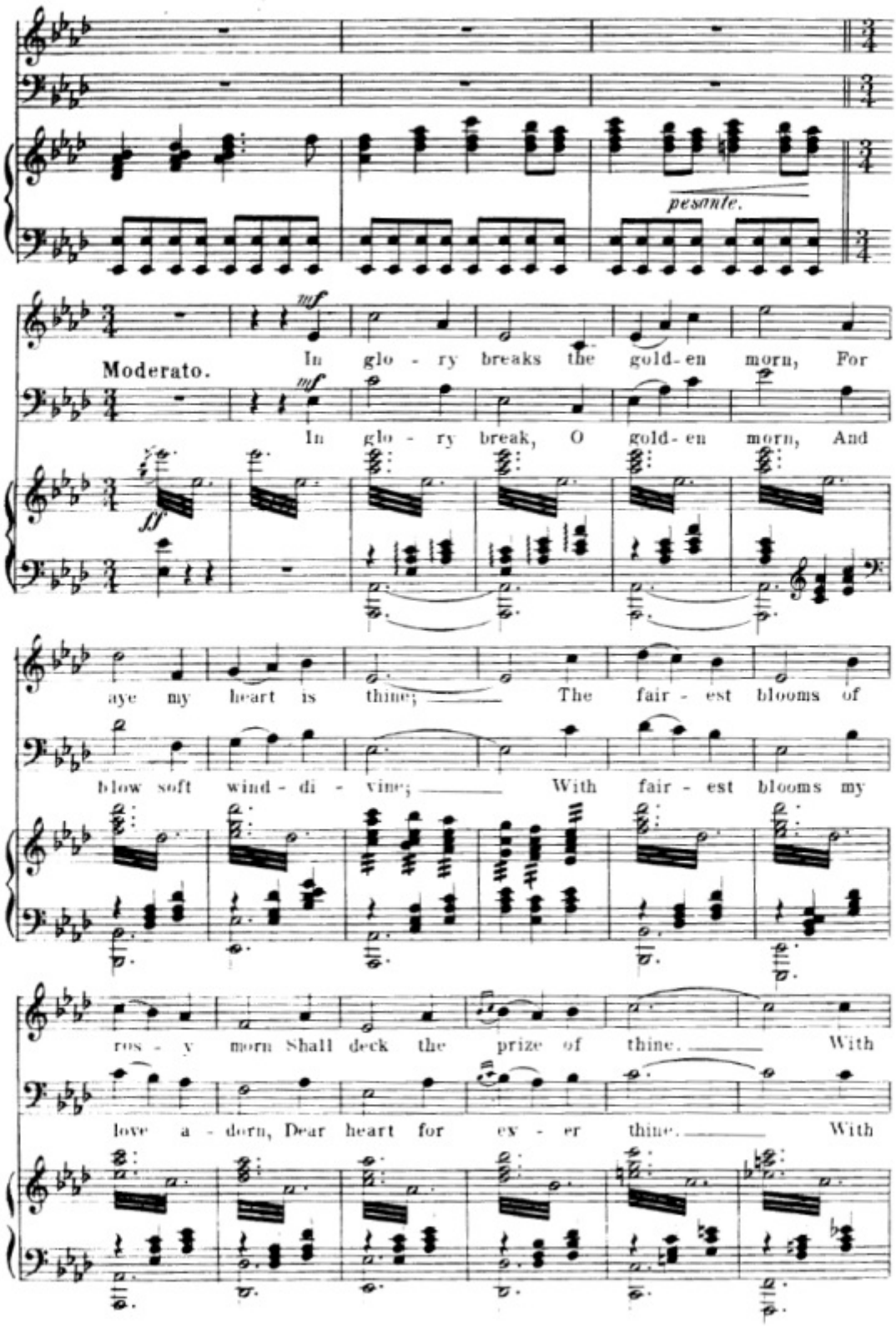
Duo.

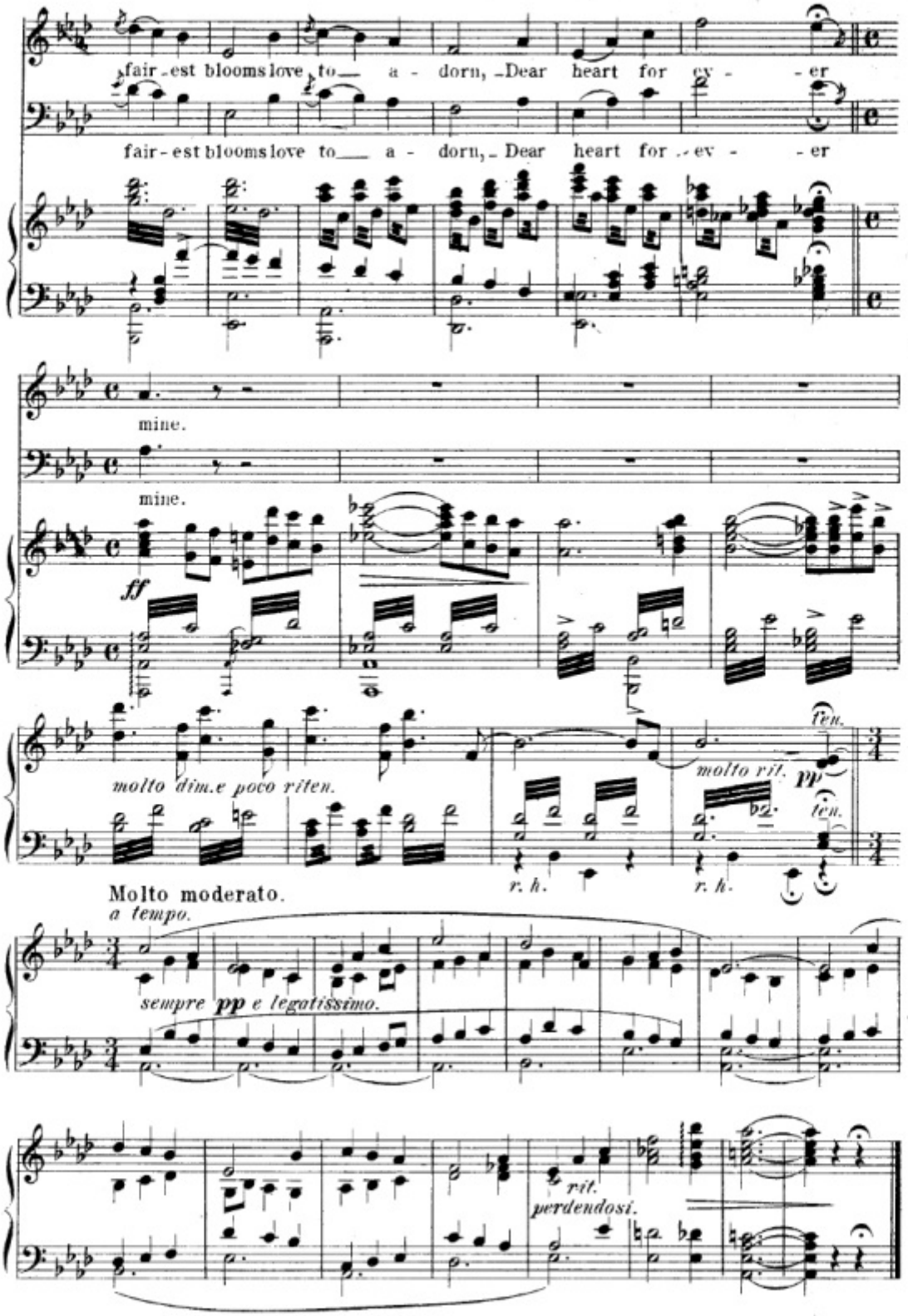
Idalia & Louis.




ten.
if thine heart is free, The prize of life to give, The prize of
Idalia.
life, of life to give.
I
feel the ros-y blush of love, Steal o'er me charm sub-lime.
I
ten.
feel the ros-y blush of love, Steal o'er me charm sub-lime. Oh! charm sub-lime.
p cresc.
Ah! all my yielding soul is love. is love; Ah! all my yield-ing soul is
un poco agitato.

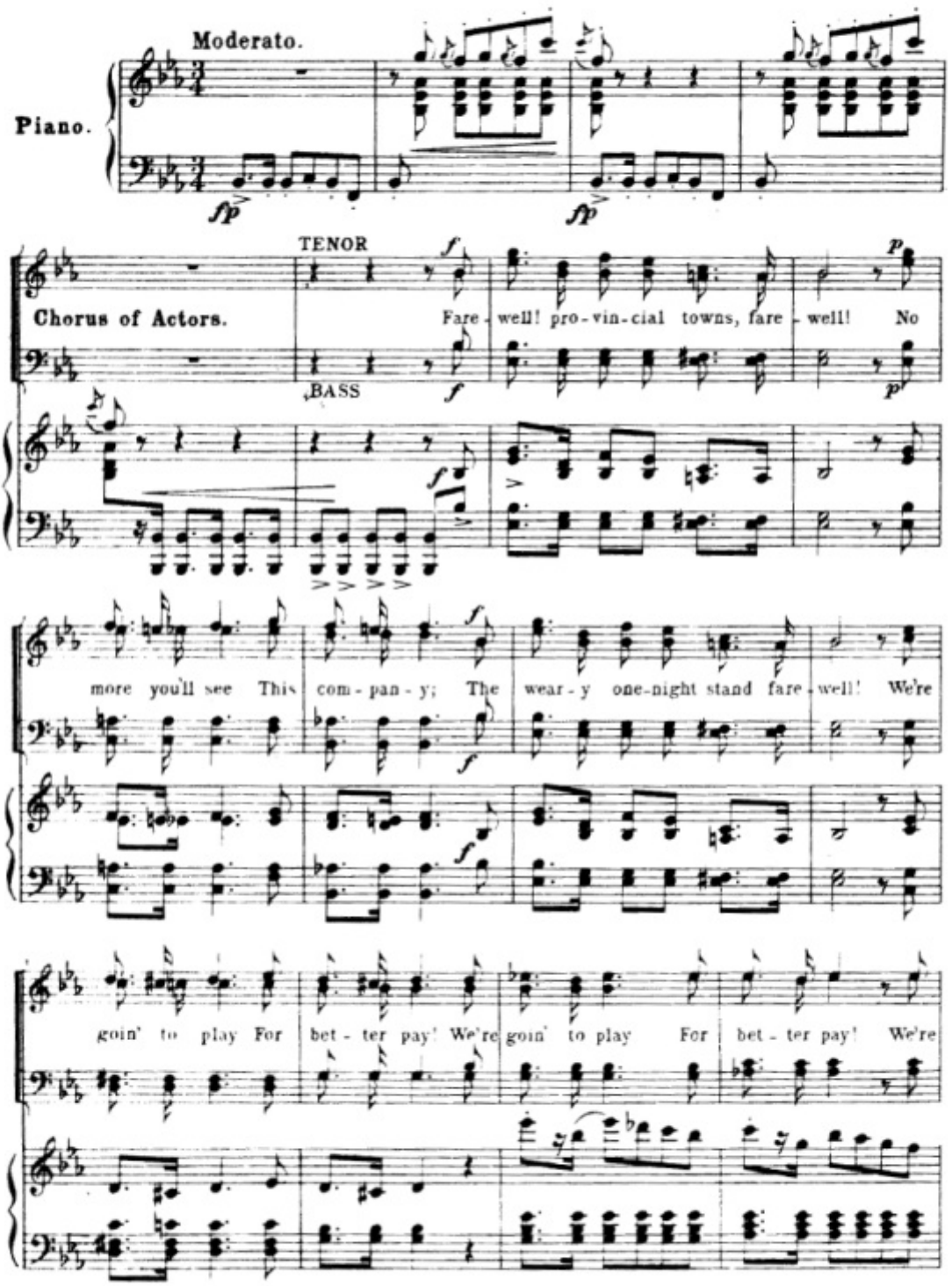

love, is love. Oh ec - stasy, ec-sta-sy di-vine. Ah!
accel.
molto cresc.ed accel.
The sweet sen- sa- tions of the morn
The sweet sen- sa -tions of the morn. Shall gather
ff a tempo.
Oh sun for-ev - er shine;
For love to be an end-less
at thy shrine, A thousand fra - grant flow'rs a -
morn Of ev -'ry joy di - vine.
dorn, Dear love the joys be thine.
molto cresc.e poco accel.

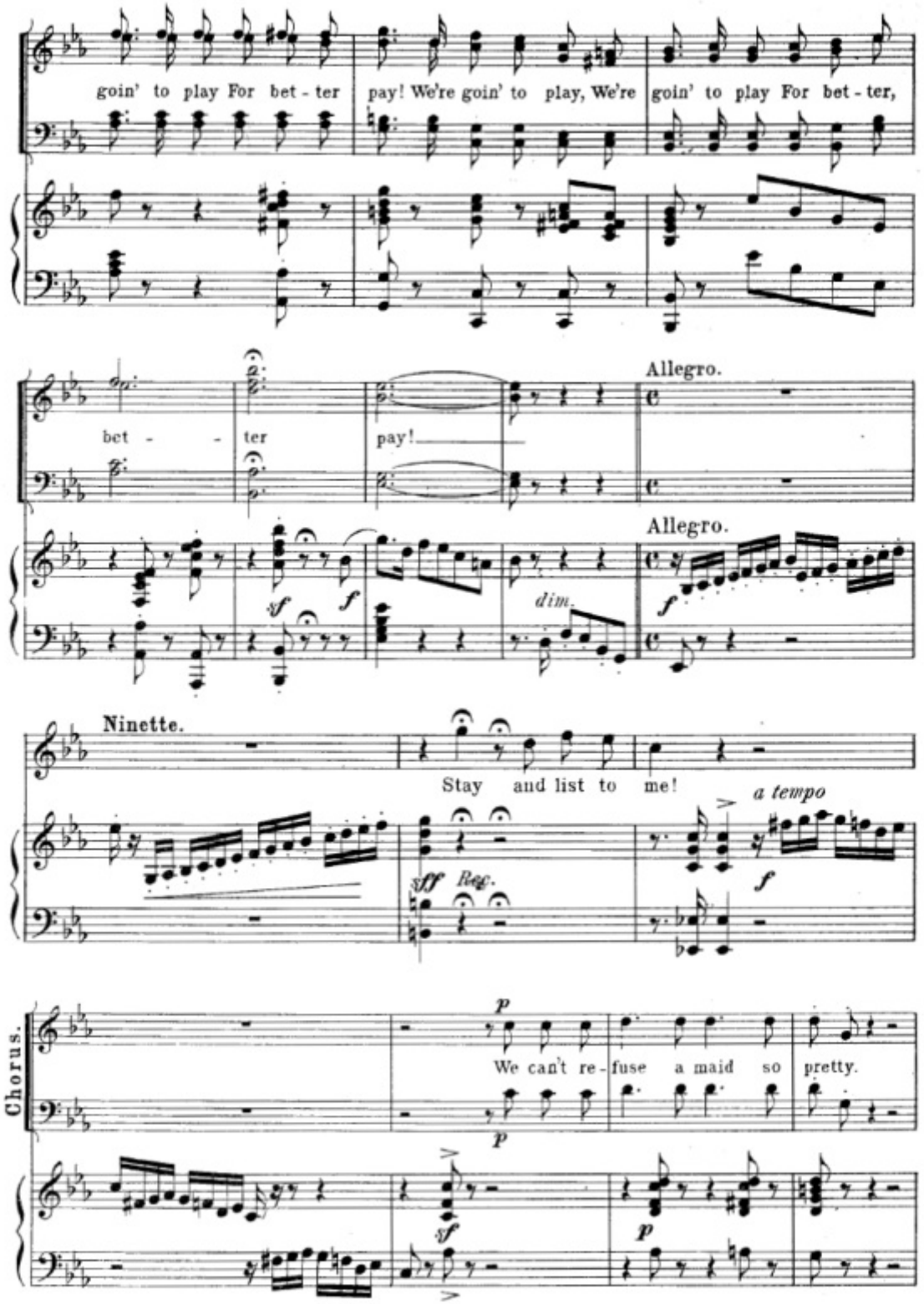

pesante.
Moderato.
mf
In glo - ry breaks the gold-en morn, For
mf
In glo - ry break, O gold-en morn, And
ff
aye my heart is thine; The fair - est blooms of
blow soft wind - di - vine; With fair - est blooms my
ros - y morn Shall deck the prize of thine. With
love a - dorn, Dear heart for ev - er thine. With

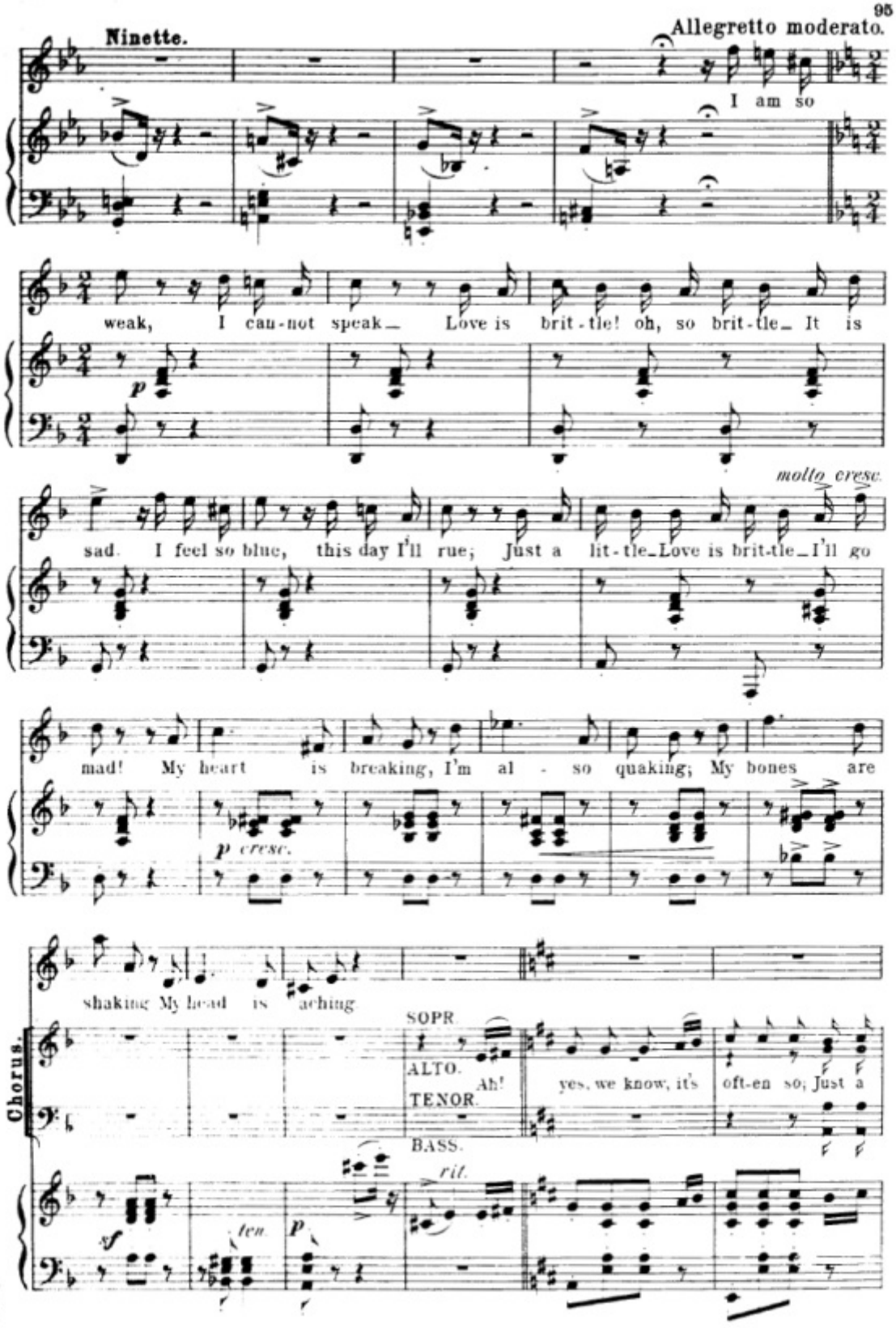

fair - est blooms love to a - dorn, Dear heart for ev - er
fair - est blooms love to a - dorn, Dear heart for ev - er
mine.
mine.
ff
molto dim.e poco riten.
molto rit.
pp
ten.
ten.
r. h.
r. h.
Molto moderato.
a tempo.
sempre pp e legatissimo.
rit.
perdendosi.

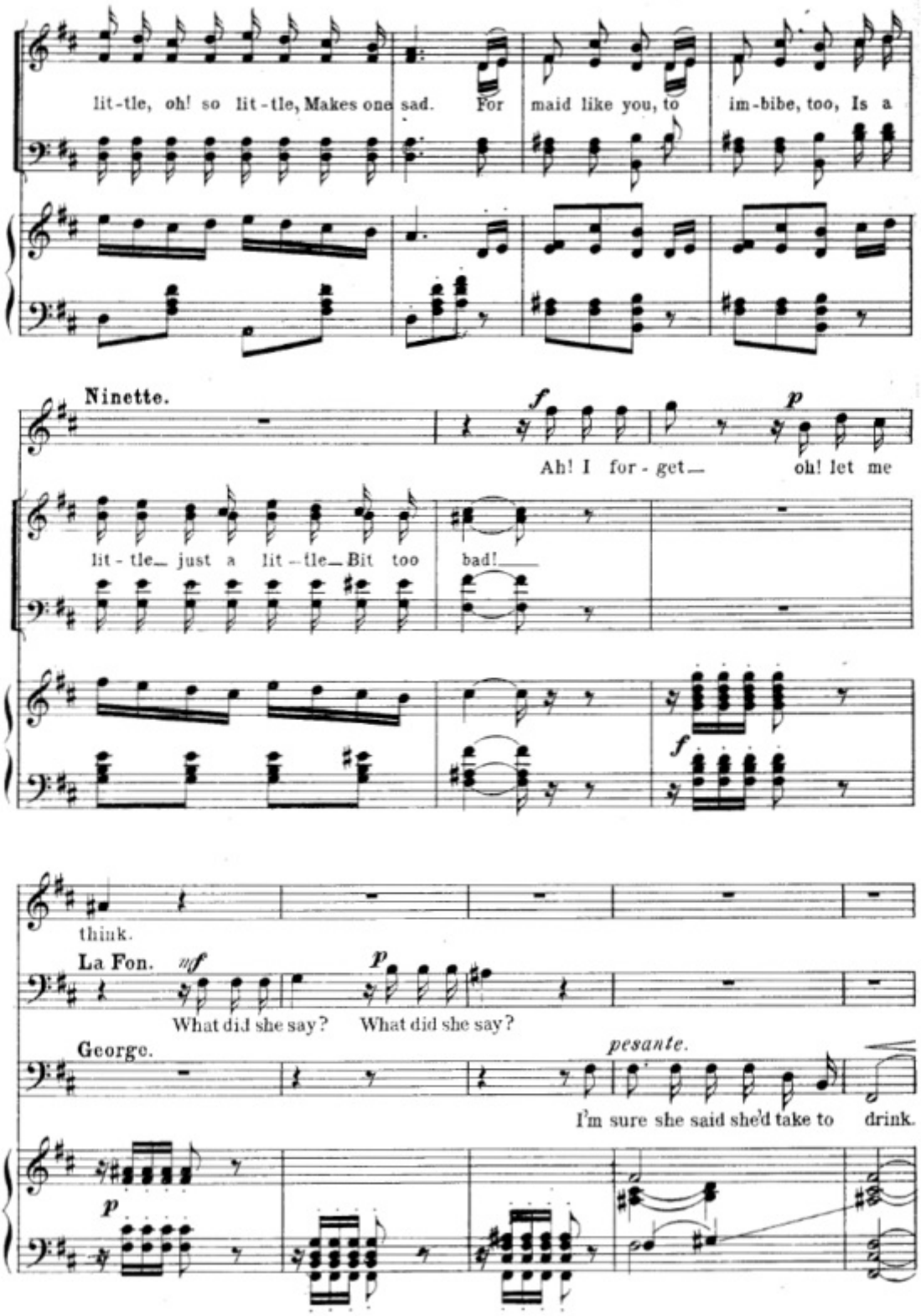
Nº 10. Finale. Act I.

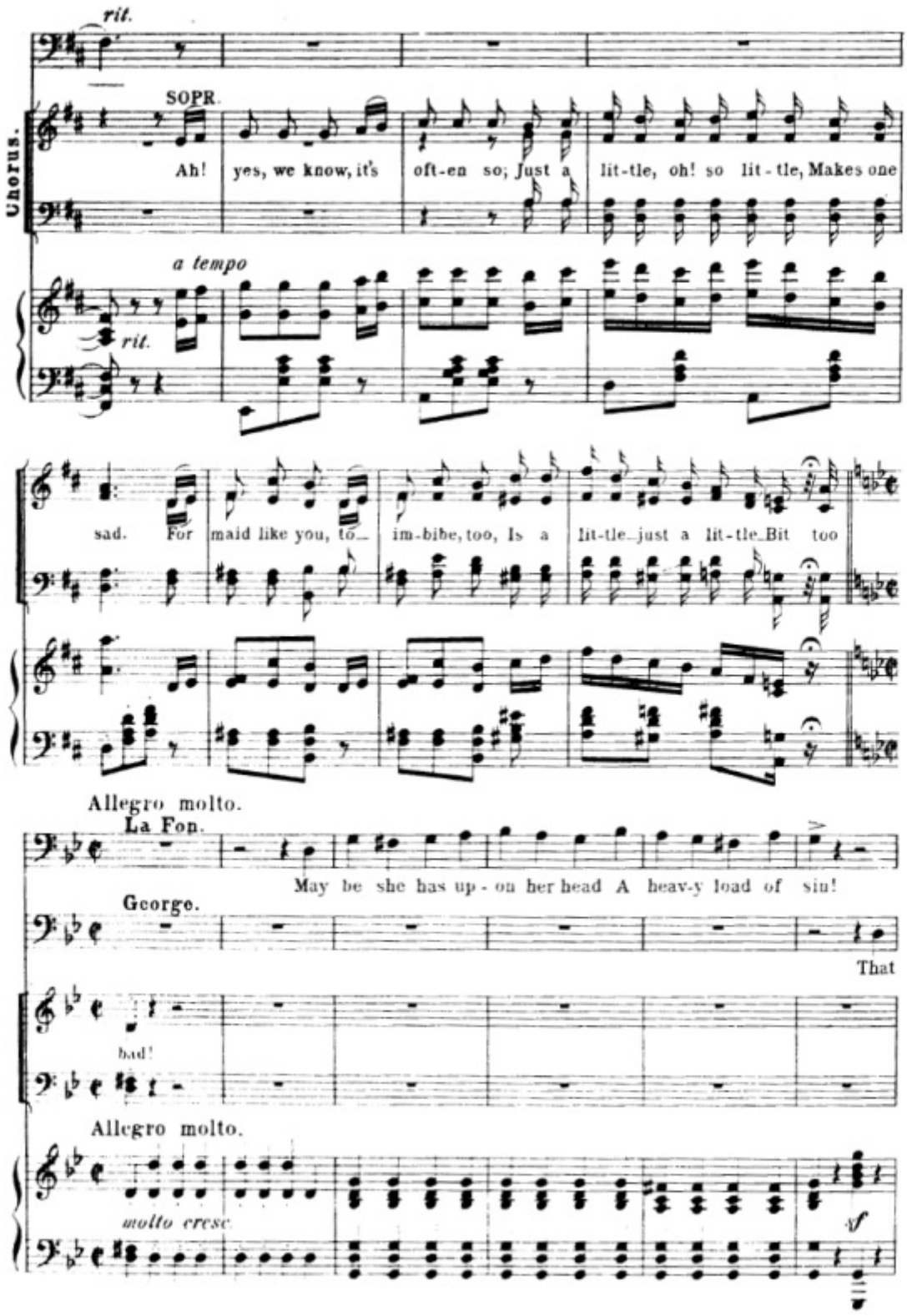
"Farewell! provincial towns."

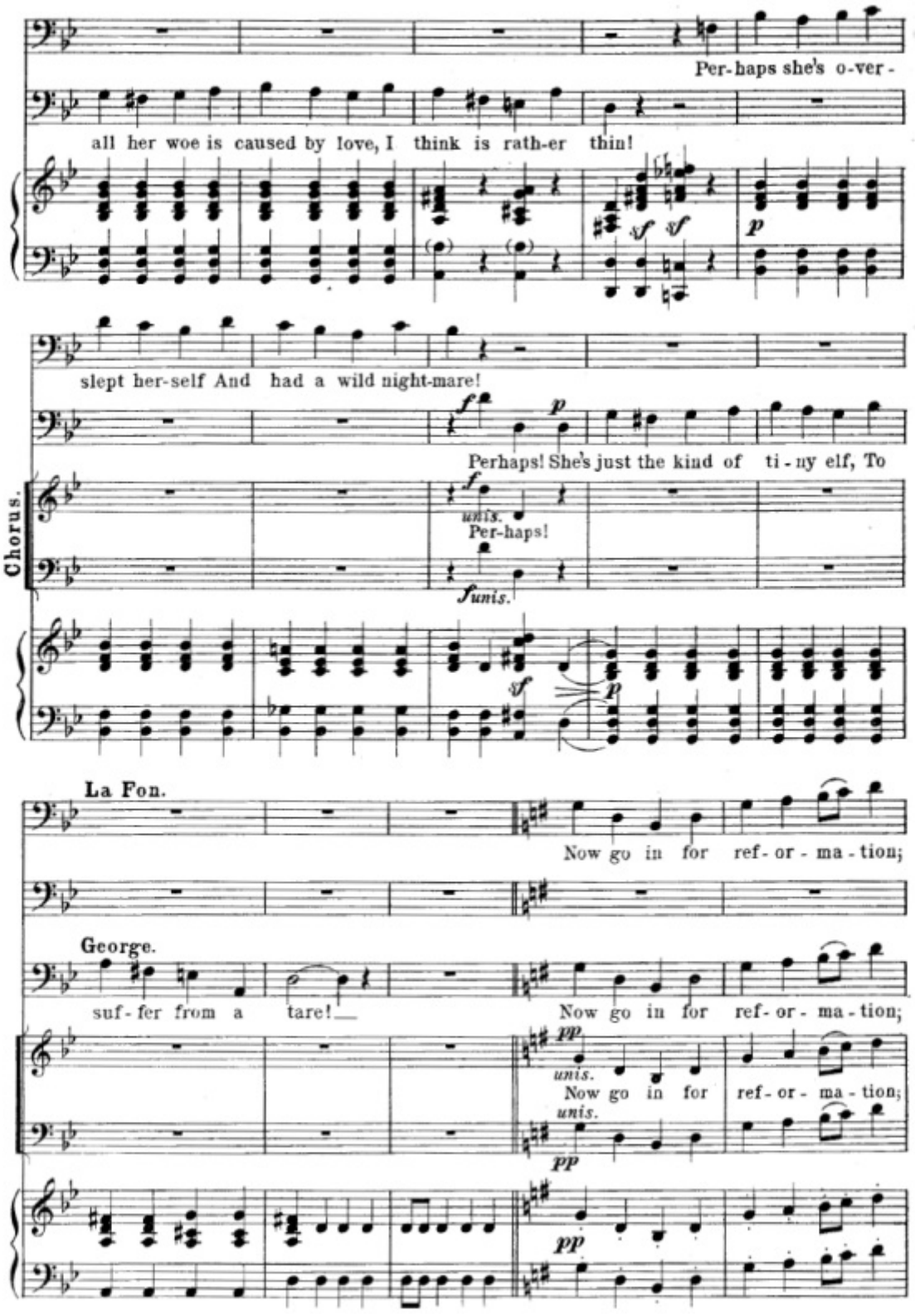


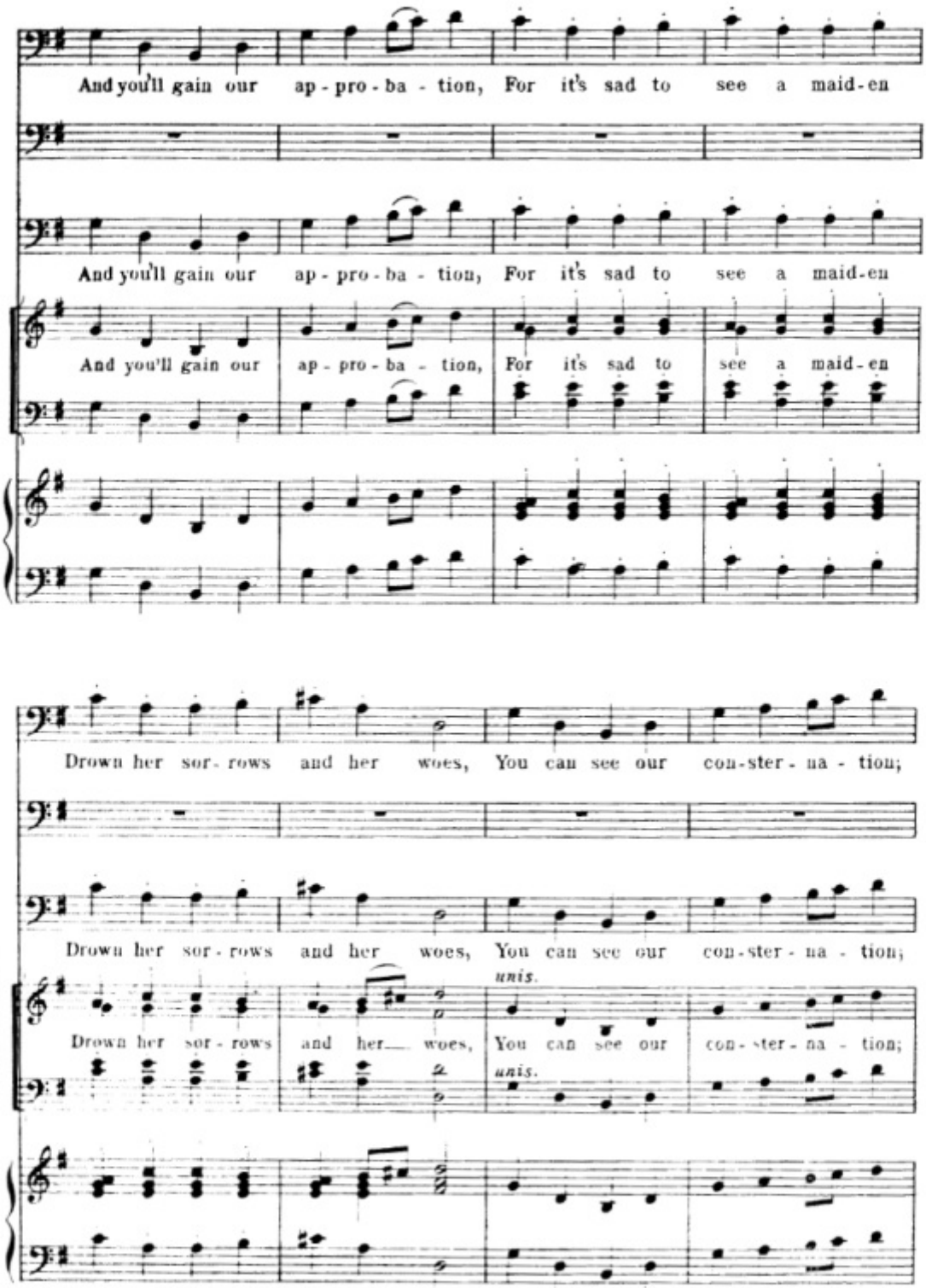

goin' to play For bet - ter pay! We're goin' to play, We're goin' to play For bet - ter,
bet - - ter pay!
Allegro.
Allegro.
sf
f
dim.
f
Ninette.
Stay and list to me!
a tempo
sff Reg.
f
Chorus.
p
We can't re - fuse a maid so pretty.
p
sf
p

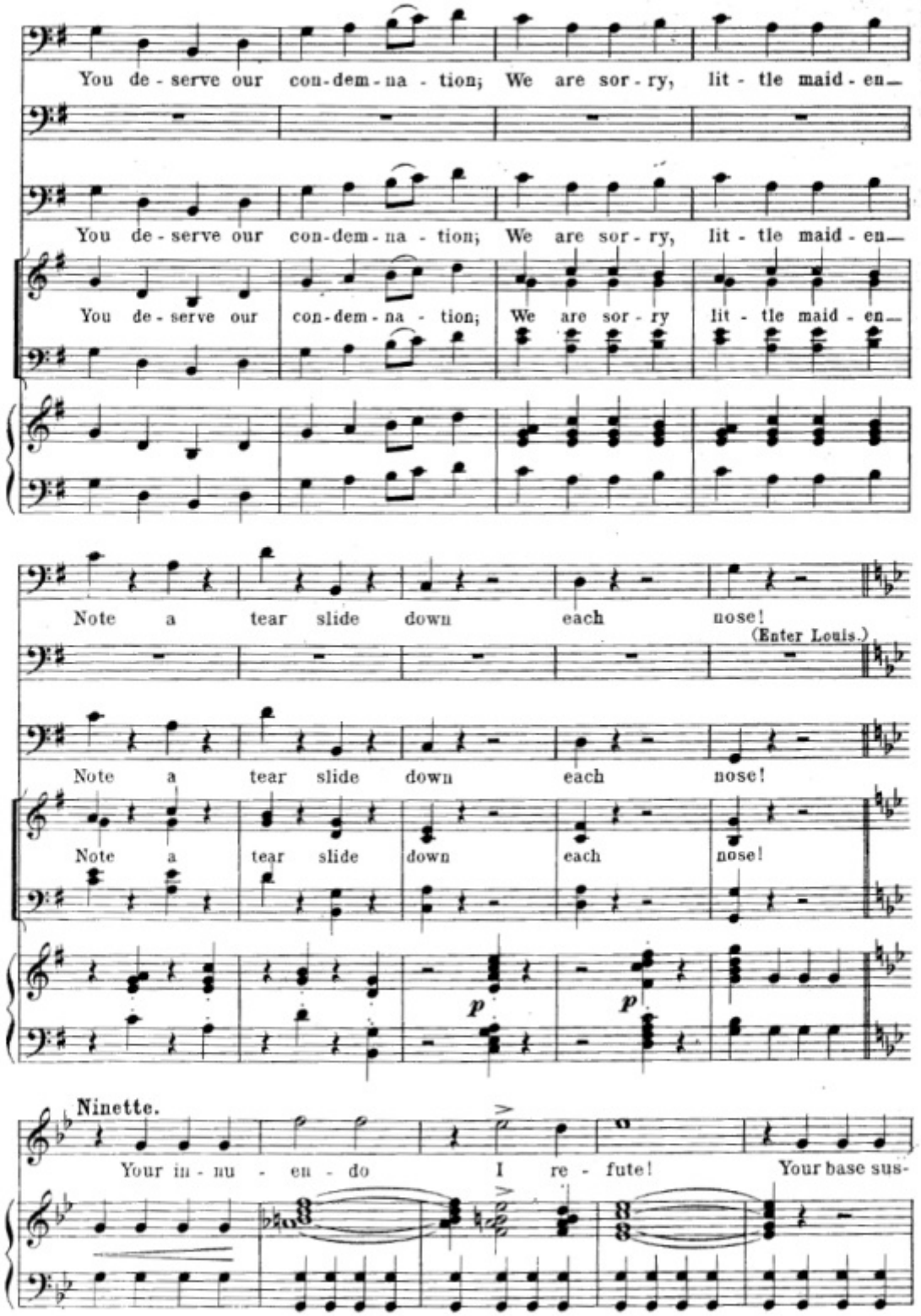

Ninette.
Allegretto moderato.
I am so
weak, I can-not speak— Love is brit-tle! oh, so brit-tle— It is
p
molto cresc.
sad. I feel so blue, this day I'll rue; Just a lit-tle—Love is brit-tle—I'll go
mad! My heart is breaking, I'm al - so quaking; My bones are
p cresc.
shaking My head is aching
Chorus.
SOPR.
ALTO.
Ah!
yes, we know, it's oft-en so; Just a
TENOR.
BASS.
rit.
sf
ten.
p

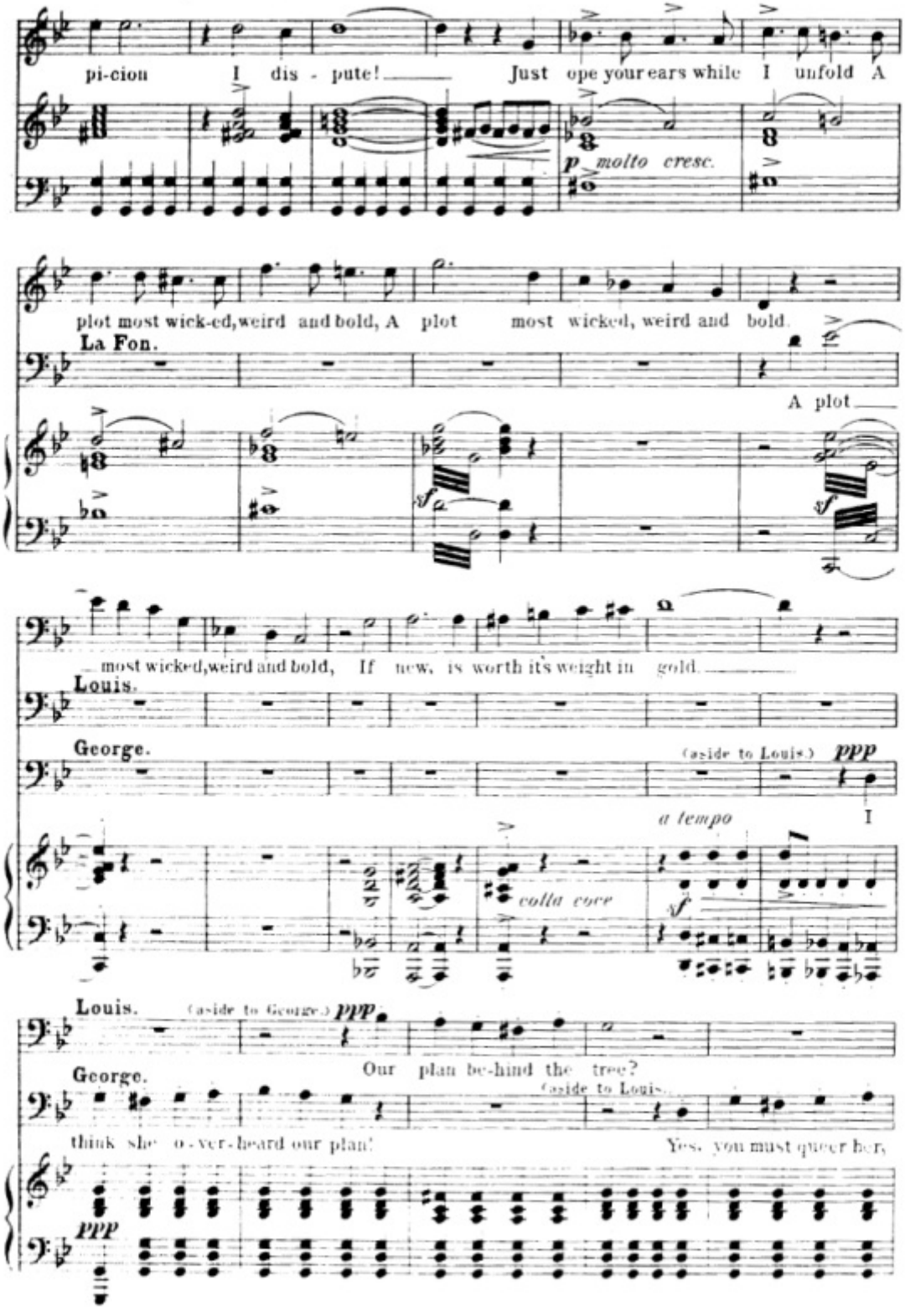

lit-tle, oh! so lit-tle, Makes one sad. For maid like you, to im-bibe, too, Is a
Ninette.
Ah! I for-get— oh! let me
lit-tle— just a lit-tle— Bit too bad!—
think.
La Fon.
What did she say? What did she say?
George.
pesante.
I'm sure she said she'd take to drink.

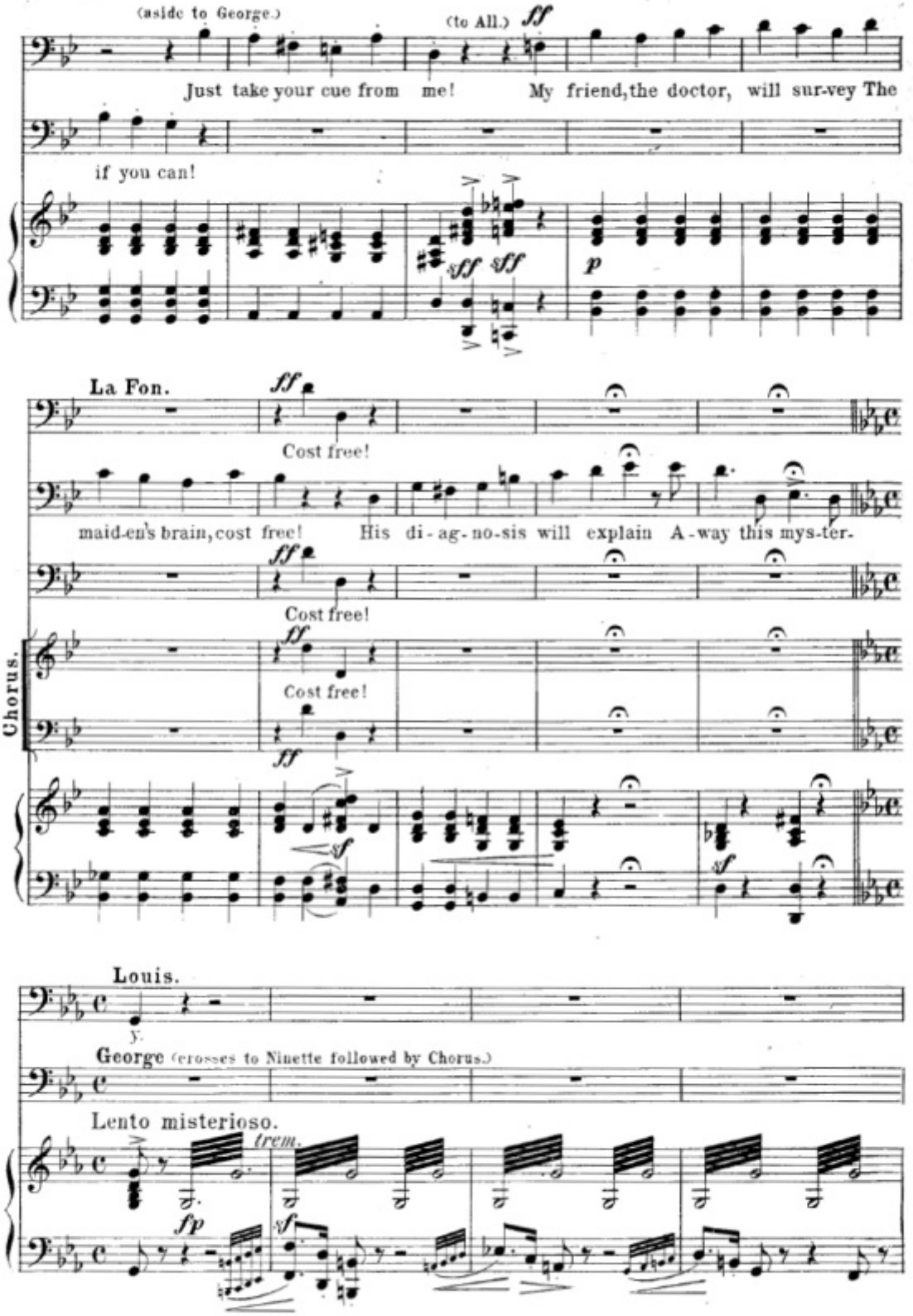

rit.
Chorus.
SOPR.
Ah! yes, we know, it's oft-en so; Just a lit-tle, oh! so lit-tle, Makes one
a tempo
rit.
sad. For maid like you, to- im-bibe, too, Is a lit-tle just a lit-tle Bit too
Allegro molto.
La Fon.
May be she has up-on her head A heav-y load of sin!
George.
That
bad!
Allegro molto.
molto cresc.
sf

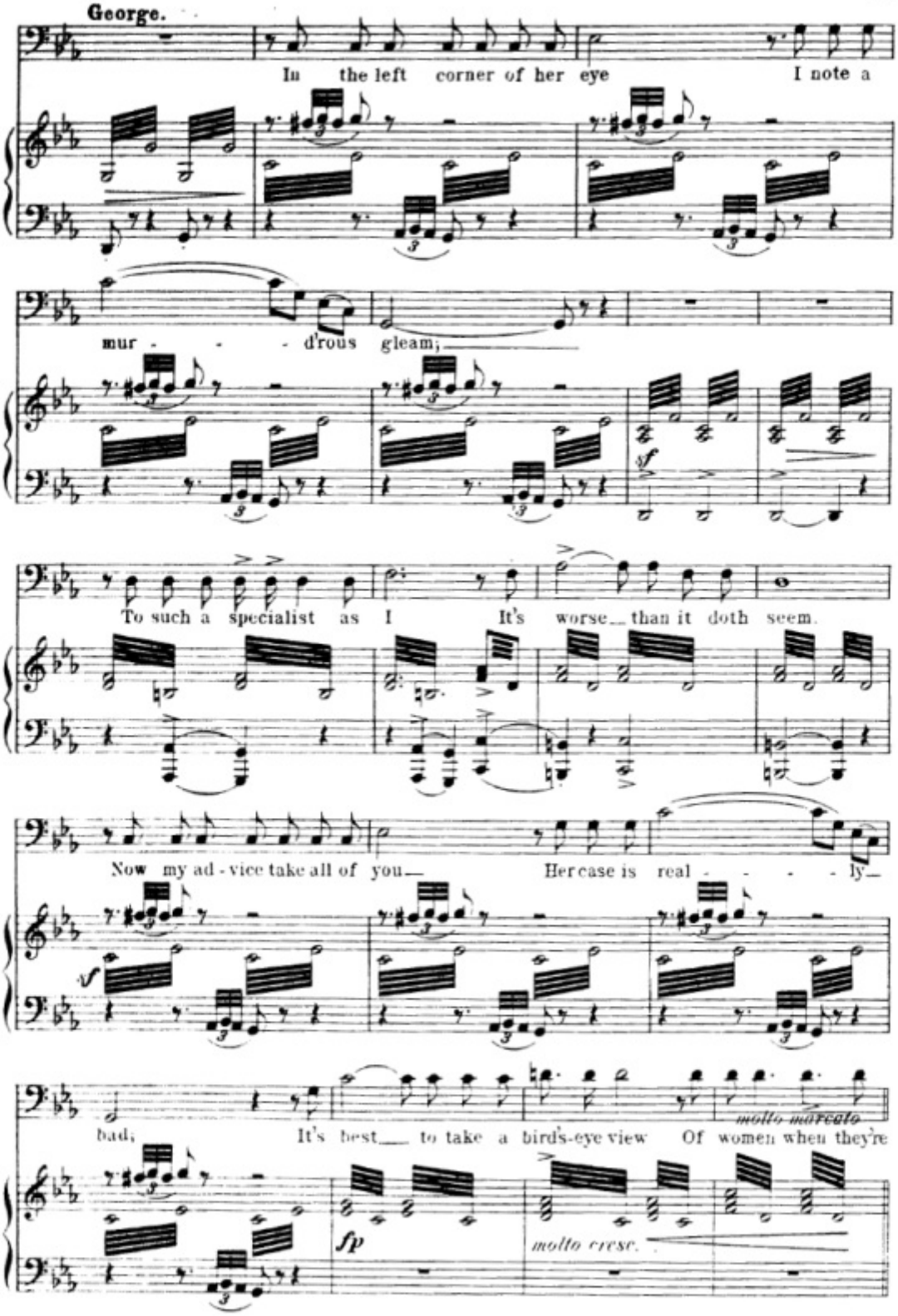

Per-haps she's o-ver-
all her woe is caused by love, I think is rath-er thin!
slept her-self And had a wild night-mare!
Perhaps! She's just the kind of ti-ny elf, To
Chorus.
unis.
Per-haps!
La Fon.
Now go in for ref-or-ma-tion;
George.
suf-fer from a tare!
Now go in for ref-or-ma-tion;
unis.
Now go in for ref-or-ma-tion;
unis.

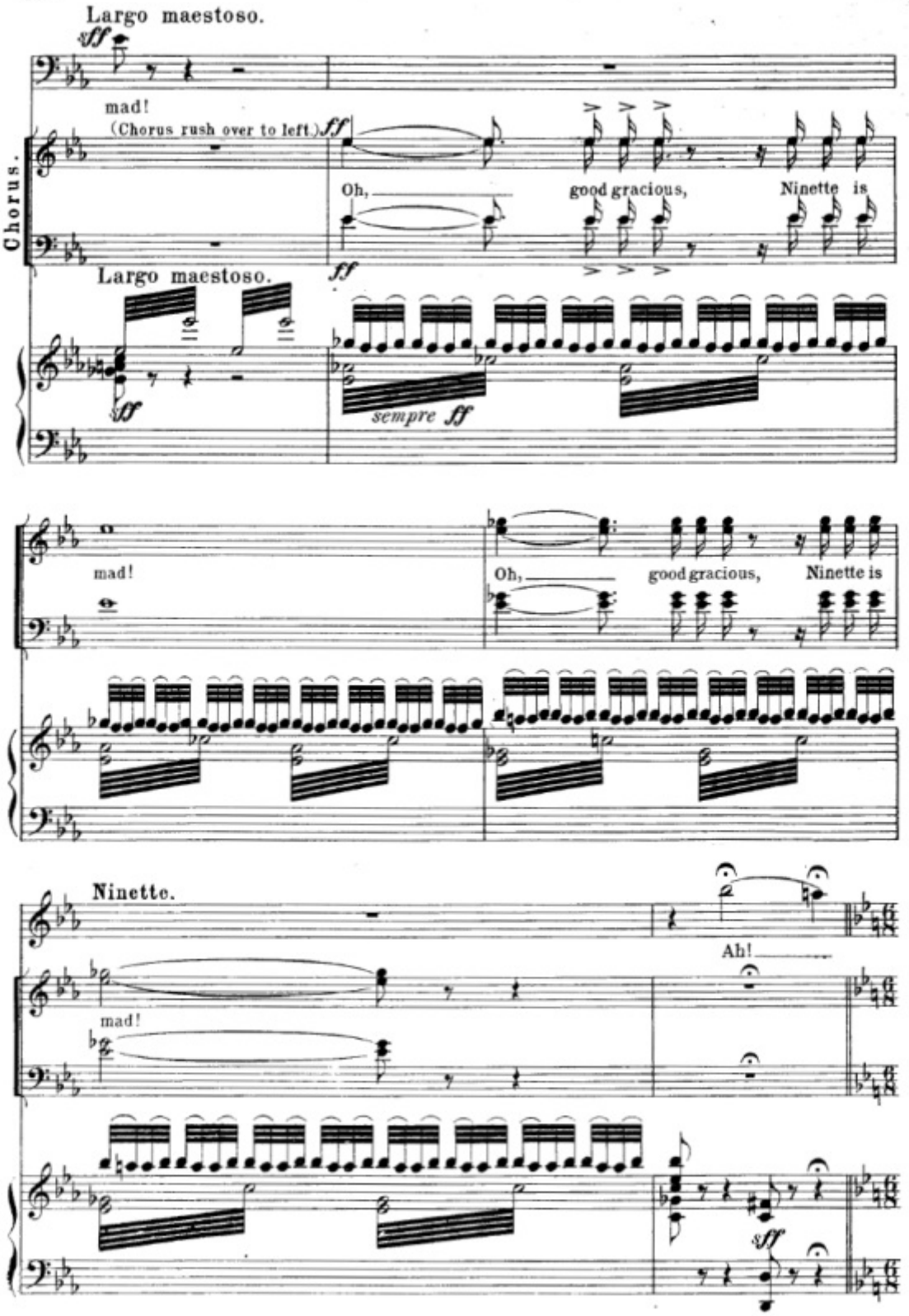

And you'll gain our ap - pro - ba - tion, For it's sad to see a maid-en
And you'll gain our ap - pro - ba - tion, For it's sad to see a maid-en
And you'll gain our ap - pro - ba - tion, For it's sad to see a maid-en
Drown her sor - rows and her woes, You can see our con-ster - na - tion;
Drown her sor - rows and her woes, You can see our con-ster - na - tion;
unis.
Drown her sor - rows and her woes, You can see our con-ster - na - tion;
unis.

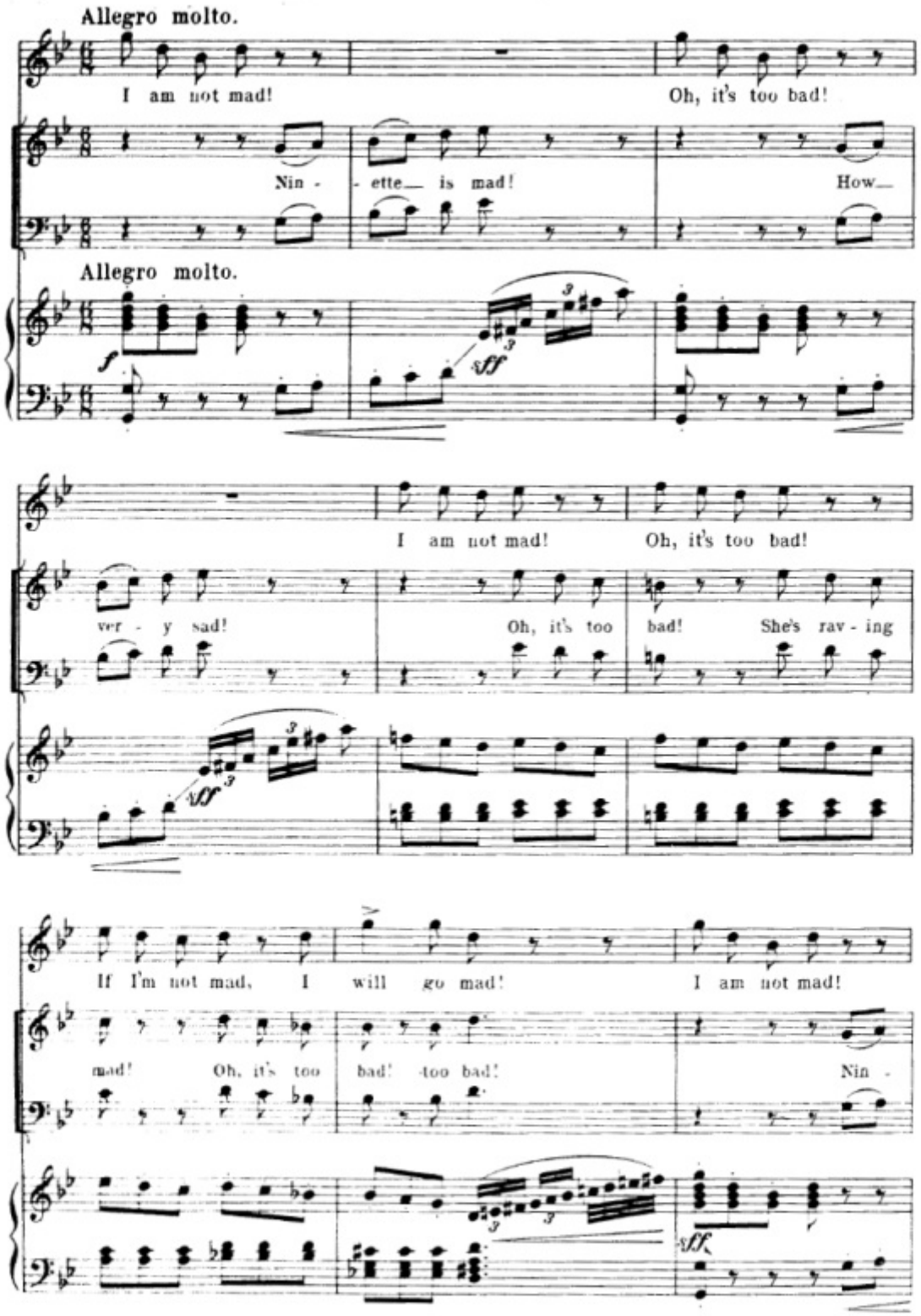

You de - serve our con-dem-na - tion; We are sor - ry, lit - tle maid - en—
You de - serve our con-dem-na - tion; We are sor - ry, lit - tle maid - en—
You de - serve our con-dem-na - tion; We are sor - ry lit - tle maid - en—
Note a tear slide down each nose!
(Enter Louis.)
Note a tear slide down each nose!
Note a tear slide down each nose!
p
p
Ninette.
Your in - nu - en - do I re - fute! Your base sus-

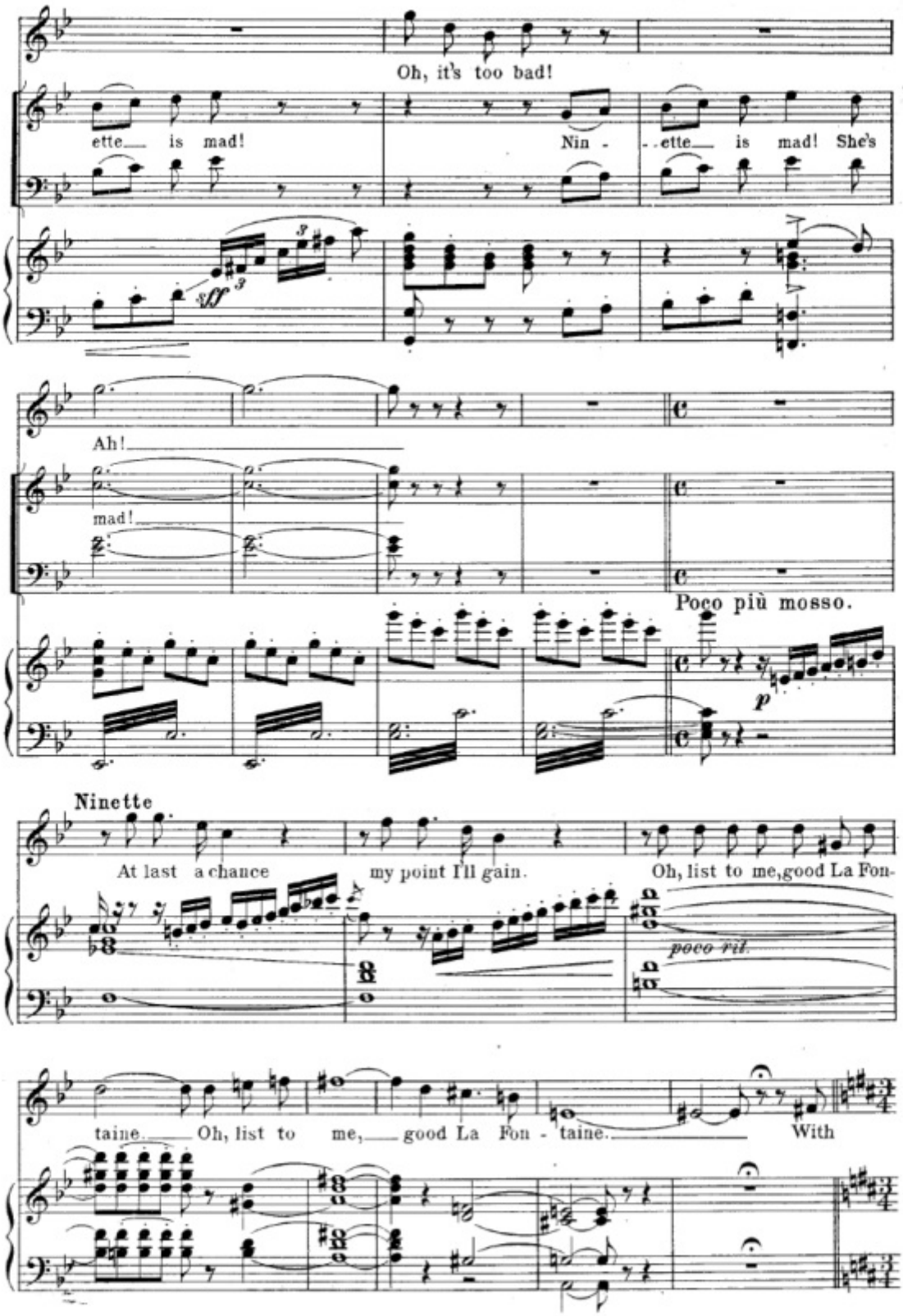

pi-cion I dis - pute! Just ope your ears while I unfold A
p molto cresc.
plot most wick-ed, weird and bold, A plot most wicked, weird and bold.
La Fon.
A plot
most wicked, weird and bold, If new, is worth it's weight in gold.
Louis.
George.
(aside to Louis.) ppp
I
a tempo
colla voce
Louis. (aside to George.) ppp
Our plan be-hind the tree?
George.
(aside to Louis.)
think she o-ver-heard our plan!
Yes, you must quiet her,
ppp

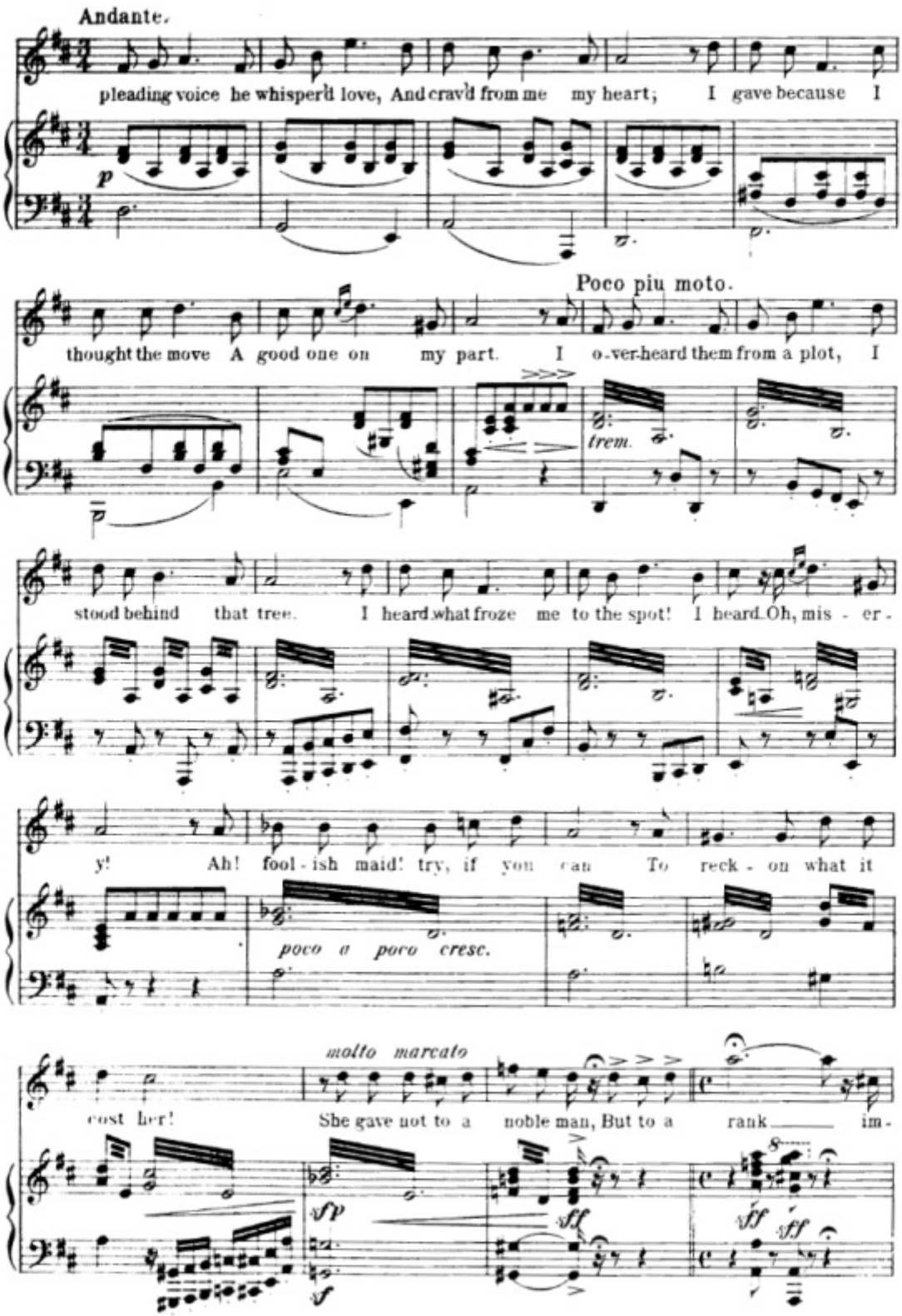

(aside to George.)
(to All.)
ff
Just take your cue from me! My friend, the doctor, will sur-vey The
if you can!
sff
sff
p
La Fon.
ff
Cost free!
maid-en's brain, cost free! His di-ag-no-sis will explain A-way this mys-ter-
Chorus.
Louis.
y.
George (crosses to Ninette followed by Chorus.)
Lento misterioso.
trem.
fp
sf

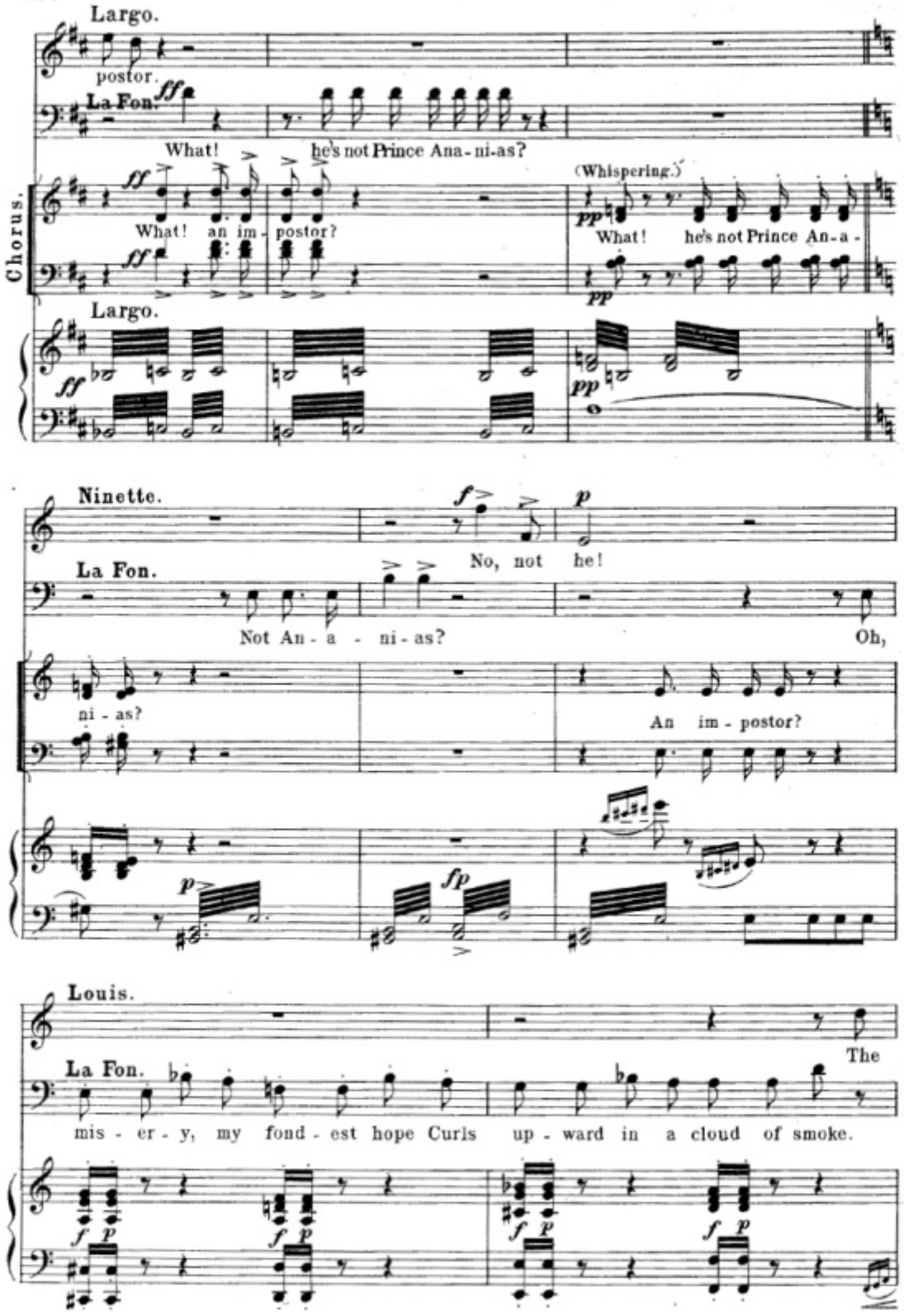

George.
In the left corner of her eye I note a
mur - - - d'rous gleam;
To such a specialist as I It's worse_ than it doth seem.
Now my ad - vice take all of you_ Her case is real - - - - ly_
bad; It's best_ to take a bird's-eye view Of women when they're
molto marcato
molto cresc.

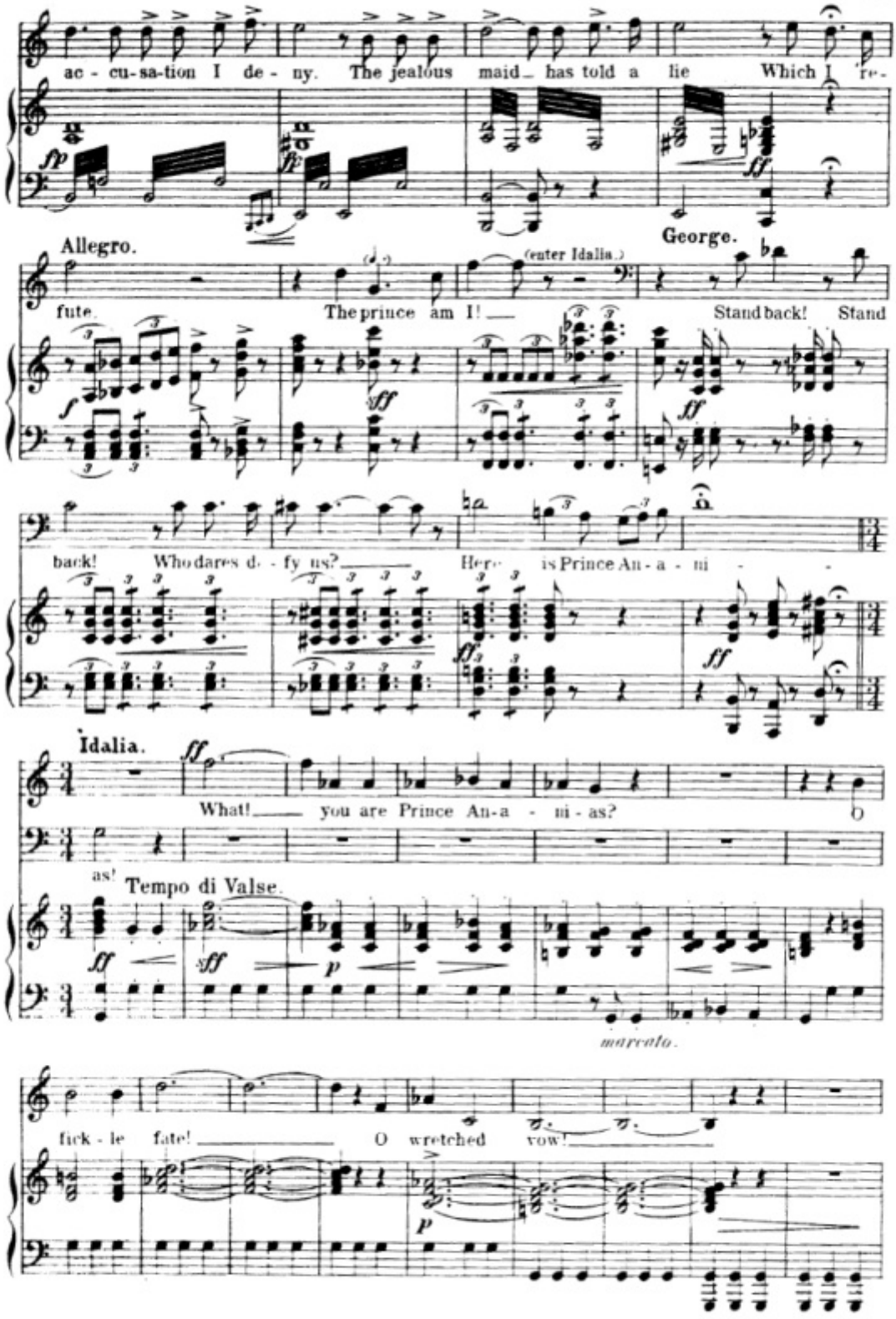

Largo maestoso.
ff
Chorus.
mad!
(Chorus rush over to left.)
ff
Oh,
good gracious,
Ninette is
Largo maestoso.
ff
sempre ff
mad!
Oh,
good gracious,
Ninette is
Ninette.
Ah!
mad!
sff

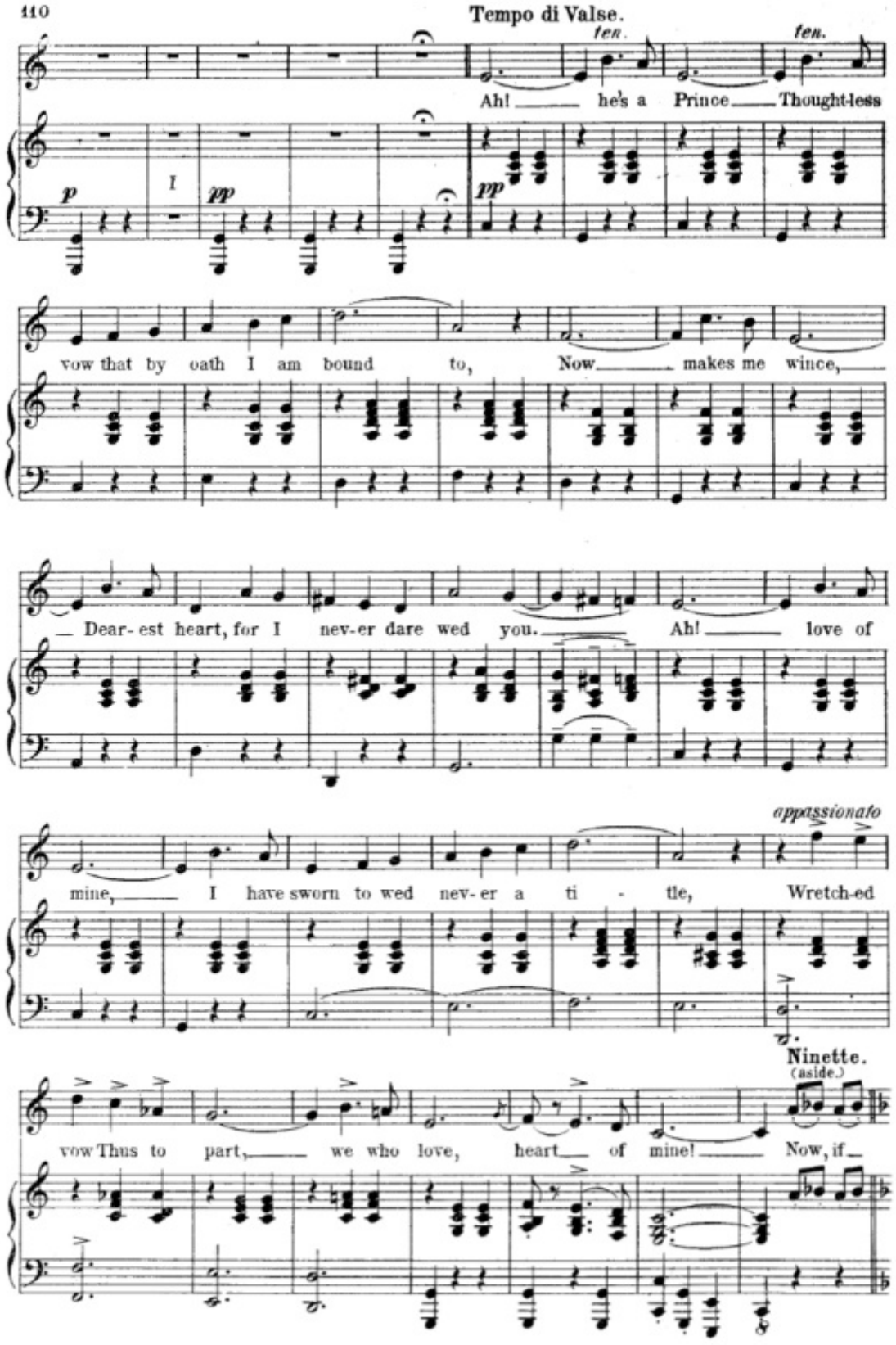

Allegro molto.
I am not mad!
Oh, it's too bad!
Nin - ette is mad!
How
Allegro molto.
f
sff
I am not mad!
Oh, it's too bad!
ver - y sad!
Oh, it's too bad!
She's rav - ing
sff
If I'm not mad, I will go mad!
I am not mad!
mad!
Oh, it's too bad!
too bad!
Nin -
sff

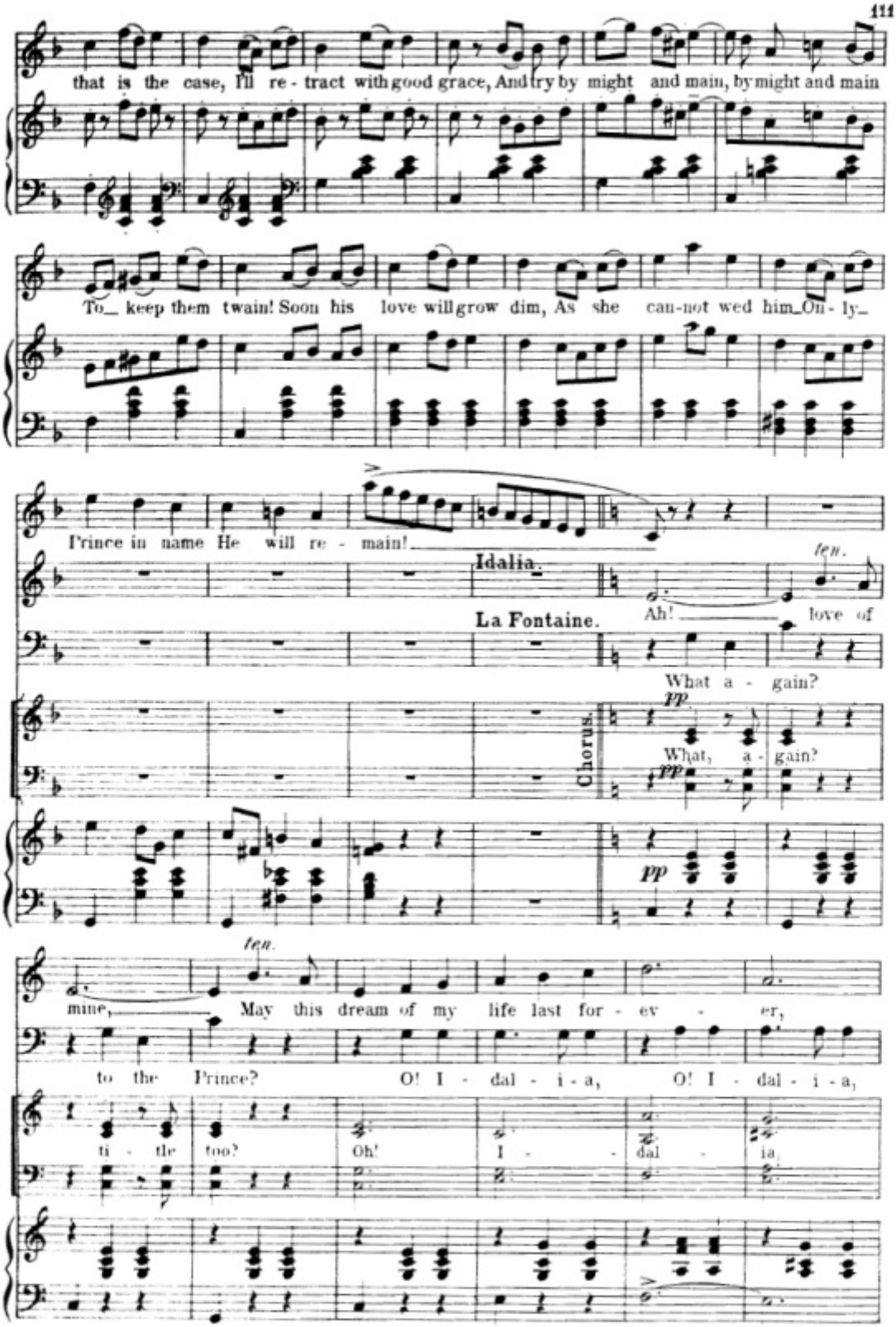

Oh, it's too bad!
ette is mad! Nin - ette is mad! She's
Ah!
mad!
Poco più mosso.
Ninette
At last a chance my point I'll gain. Oh, list to me, good La Fon-
poco ril.
taine. Oh, list to me, good La Fon - taine. With

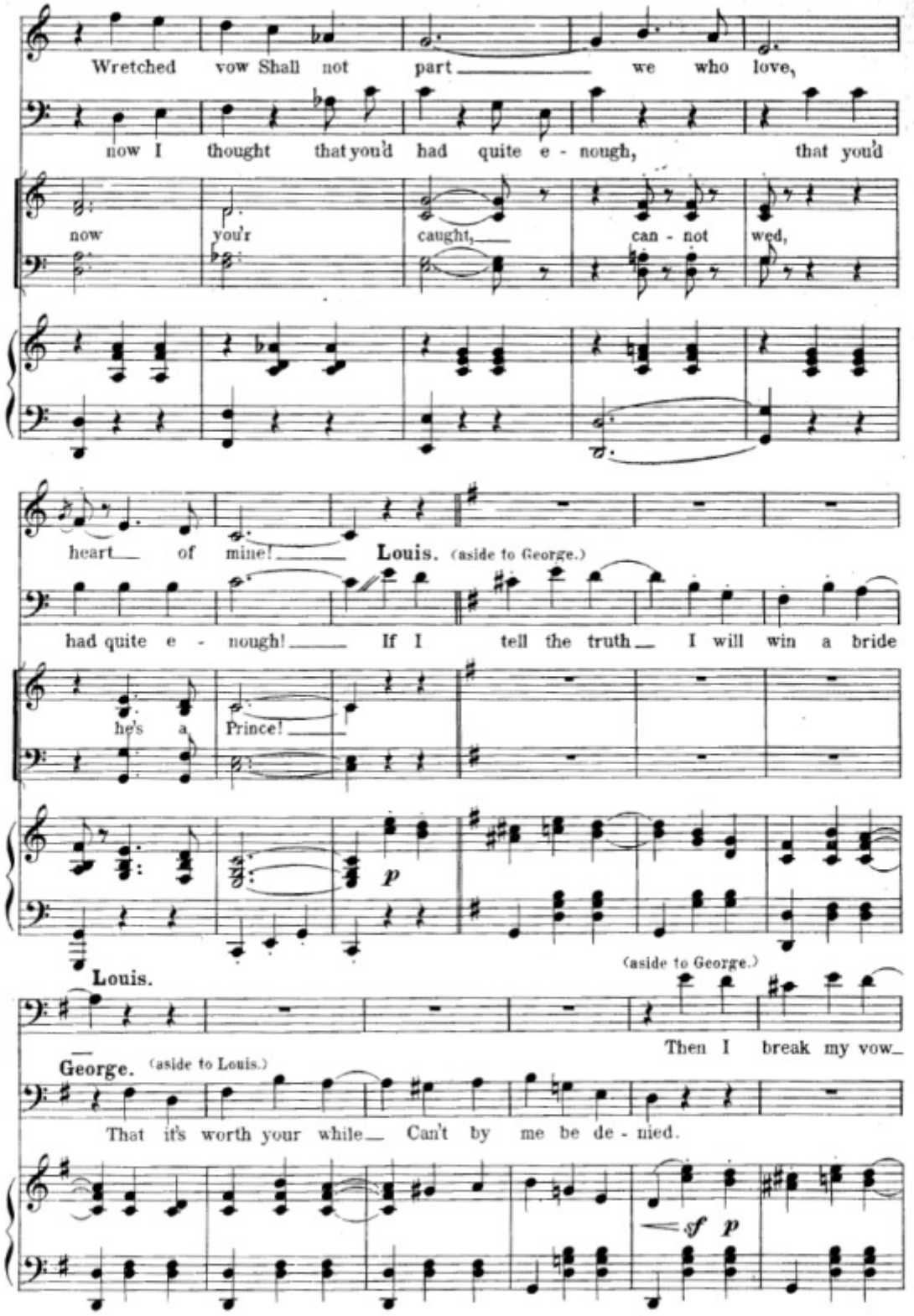

Andante.
pleading voice he whisper'd love, And crav'd from me my heart; I gave because I
p
Poco piu moto.
thought the move A good one on my part. I o-ver-heard them from a plot, I
trem.
stood behind that tree. I heard what froze me to the spot! I heard Oh, mis - er -
y! Ah! fool - ish maid! try, if you can To reck - on what it
poco a poco cresc.
molto marcato
cost her! She gave not to a noble man, But to a rank im -
sfp
sf
sff
sff
sff

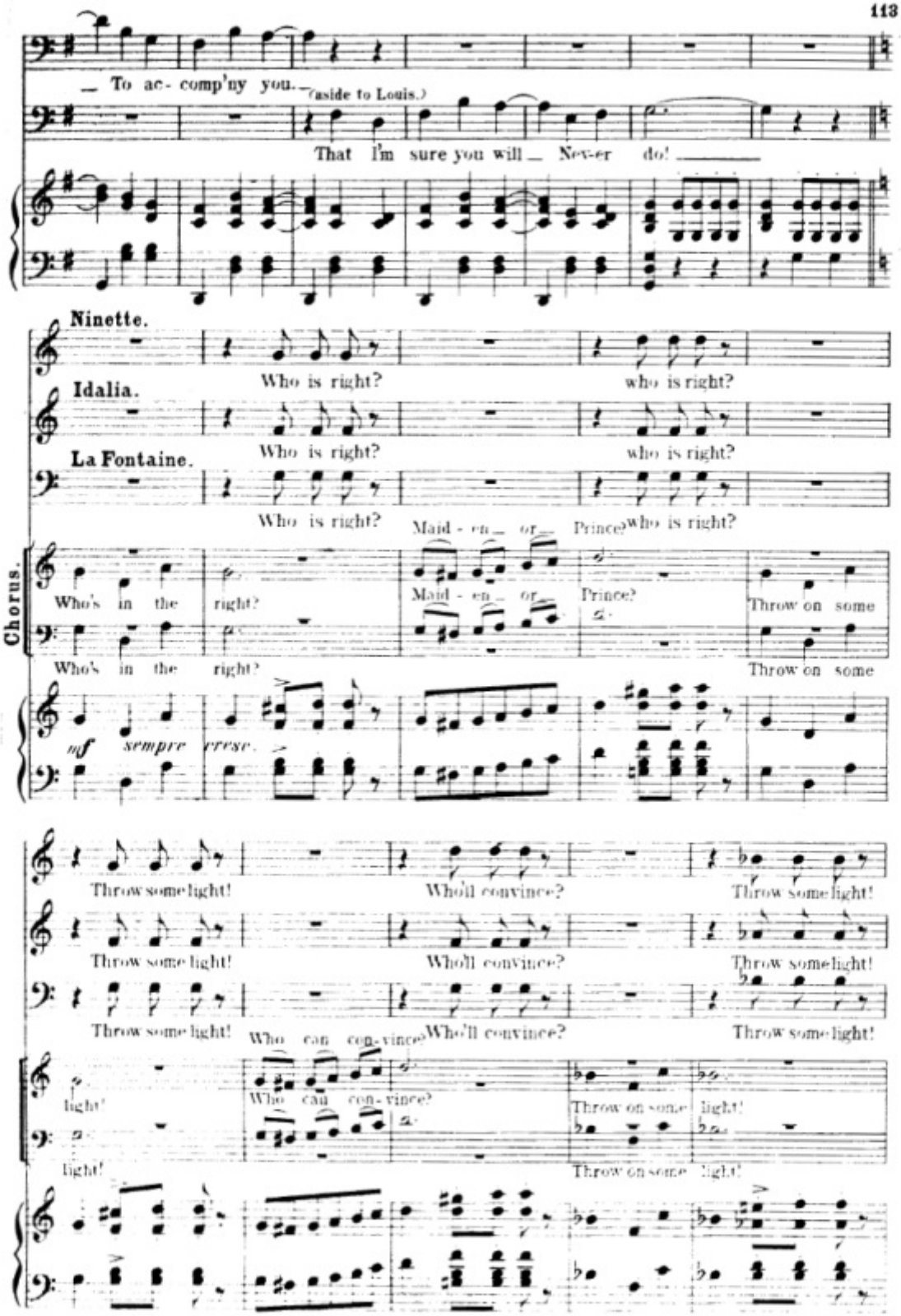

Largo.
postor.
La Fon.
What! he's not Prince Ana-ni-as?
Chorus.
What! an im-postor?
(Whispering.)
What! he's not Prince An-a-
Largo.
Ninette.
No, not he!
La Fon.
Not An-a-ni-as?
Oh,
ni-as?
An im-postor?
Louis.
The
La Fon.
mis-er-y, my fond-est hope Curls up-ward in a cloud of smoke.

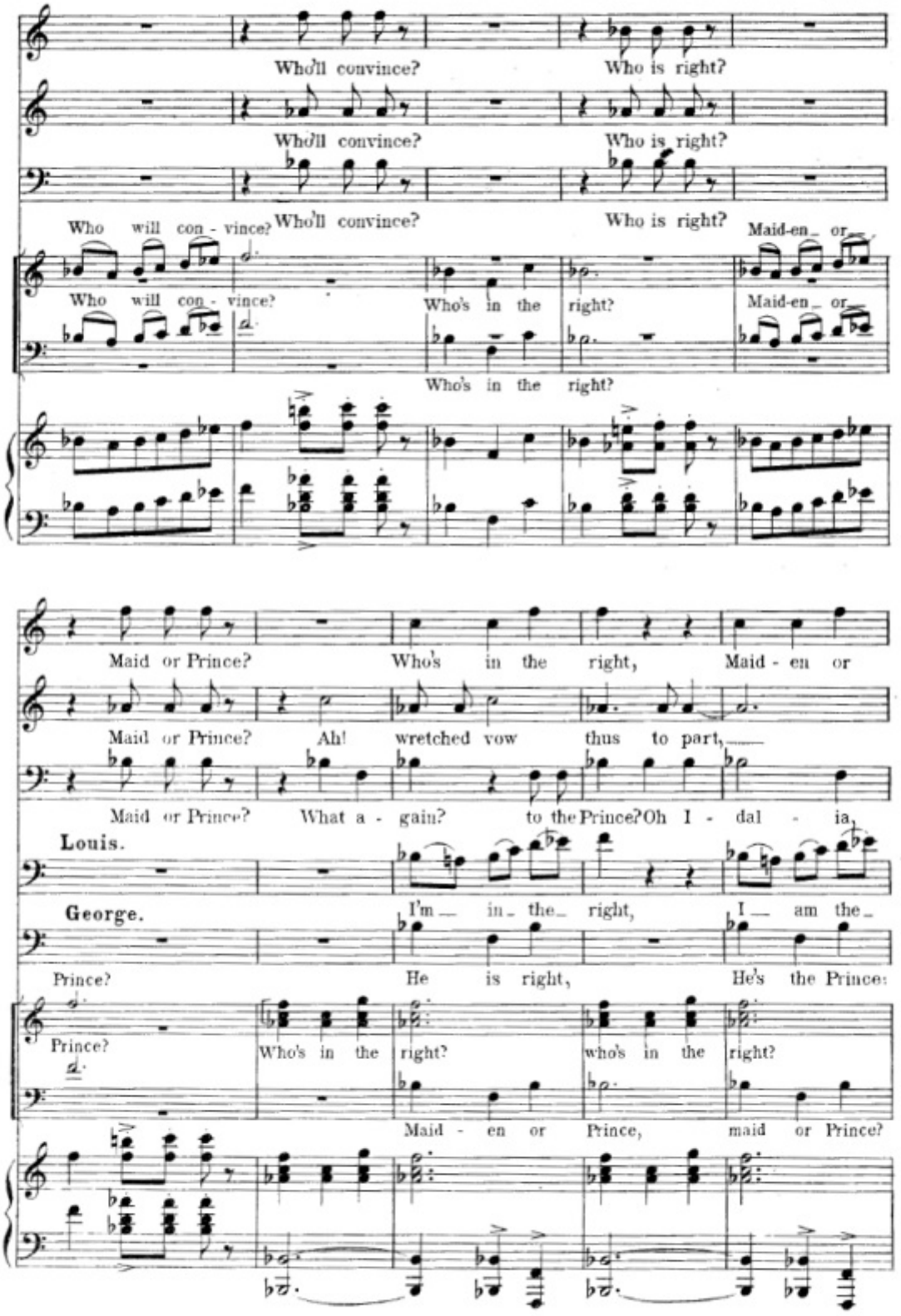

ac - cu-sa-tion I de - ny. The jealous maid has told a lie Which I re-
George.
Allegro.
(enter Idalia.)
fute. The prince am I! Stand back! Stand
back! Who dares d - fy us? Here is Prince An-a - ni -
Idalia.
What! you are Prince An-a - ni - as?
as!
Tempo di Valse.
marcato.
fick - le fate! O wretched vow!

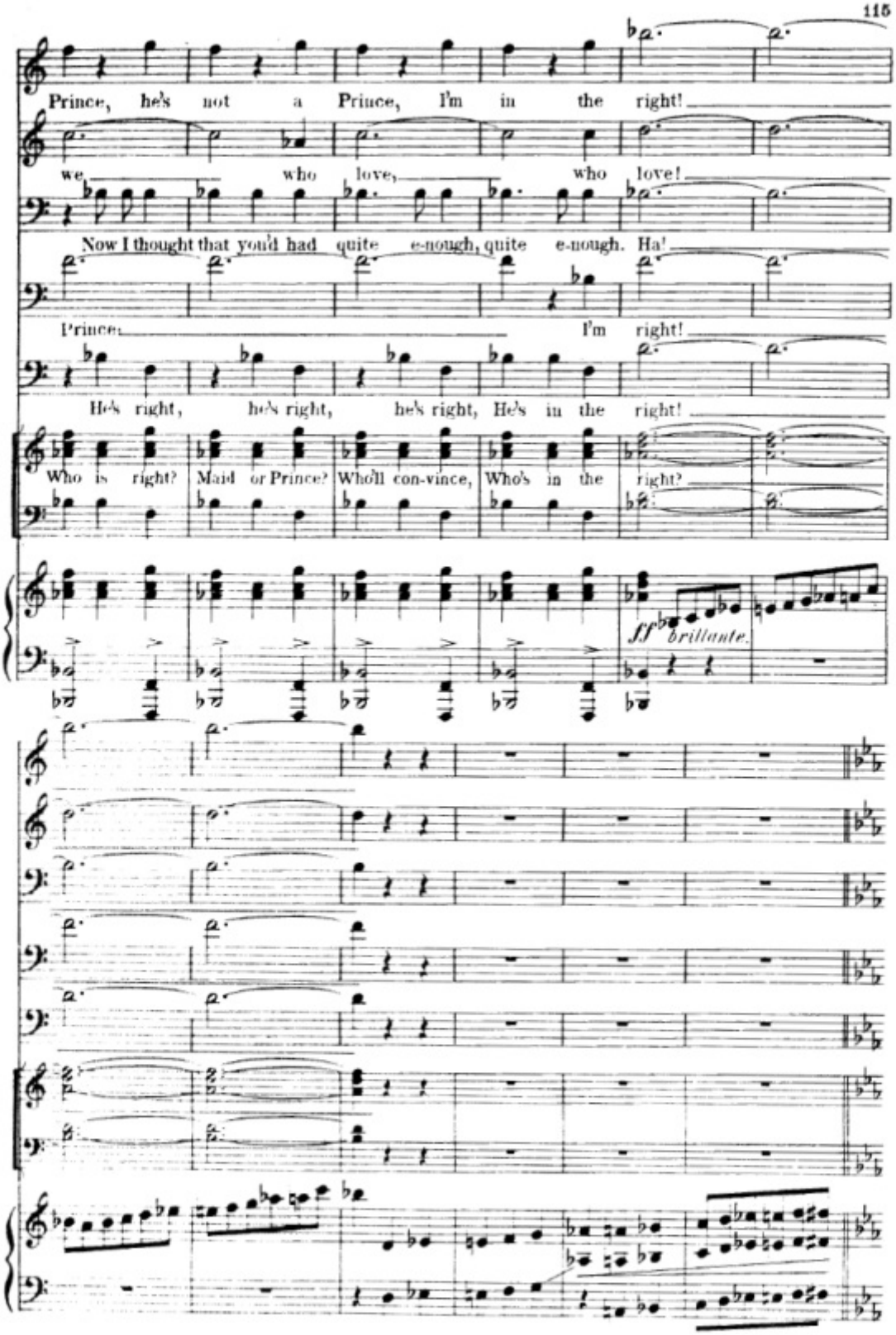

Tempo di Valse.
ten.
ten.
Ah! he's a Prince Thought-less
p
I
pp
pp
vow that by oath I am bound to, Now makes me wince,
Dear- est heart, for I nev-er dare wed you. Ah! love of
appassionato
mine, I have sworn to wed nev- er a ti - tle, Wretch-ed
Ninette.
(aside.)
vow Thus to part, we who love, heart of mine! Now, if

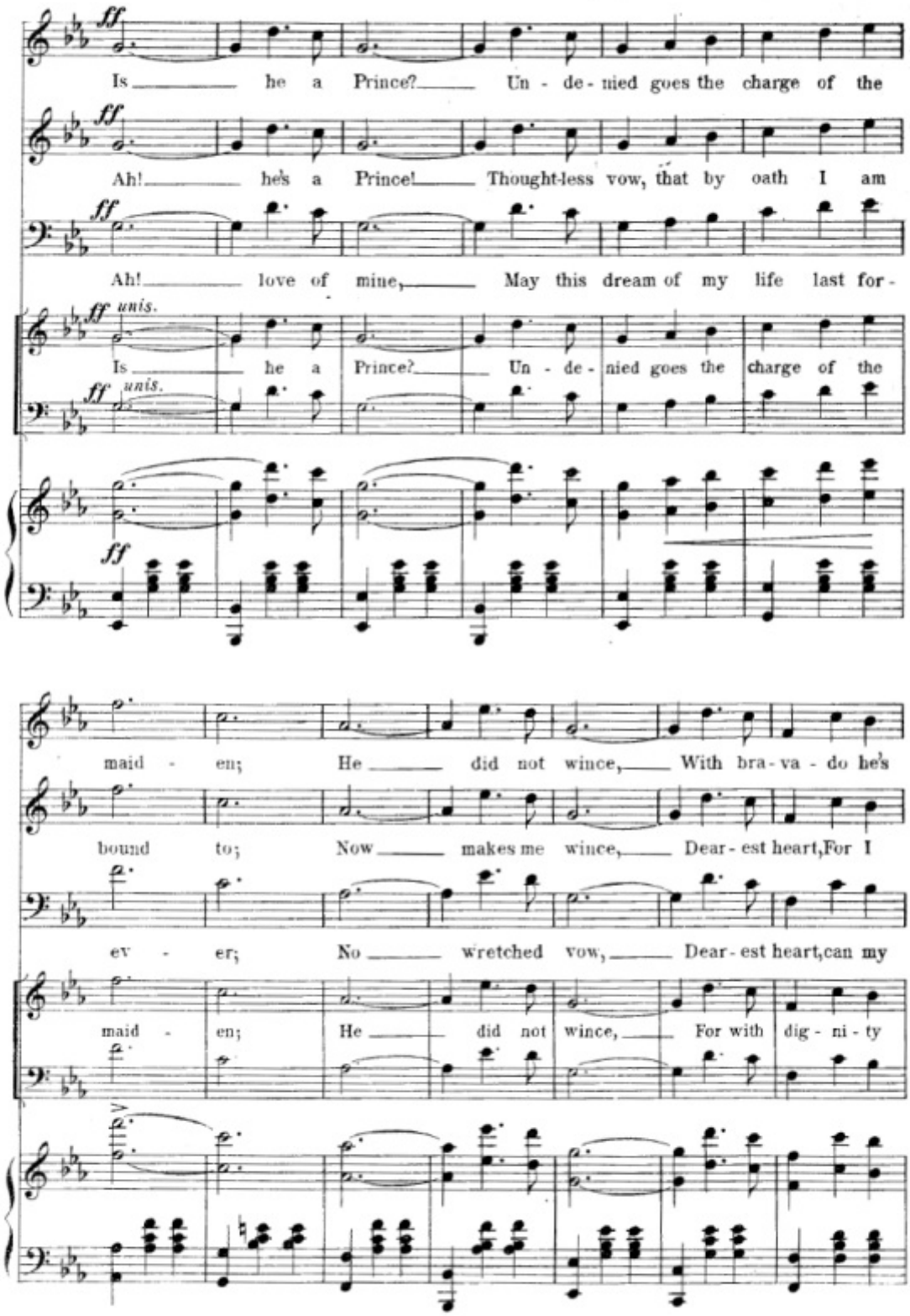

that is the case, I'll re - tract with good grace, And try by might and main, by might and main
To_ keep them twain! Soon his love will grow dim, As she can-not wed him_On - ly_
I'rince in name He will re - main!
Idalia.
La Fontaine.
Ah! love of
What a - gain?
Chorus.
What, a - gain?
mine, May this dream of my life last for - ev - er,
to the Prince? O! I - dal - i - a, O! I - dal - i - a,
ti - tle too? Oh! I - dal - ia.

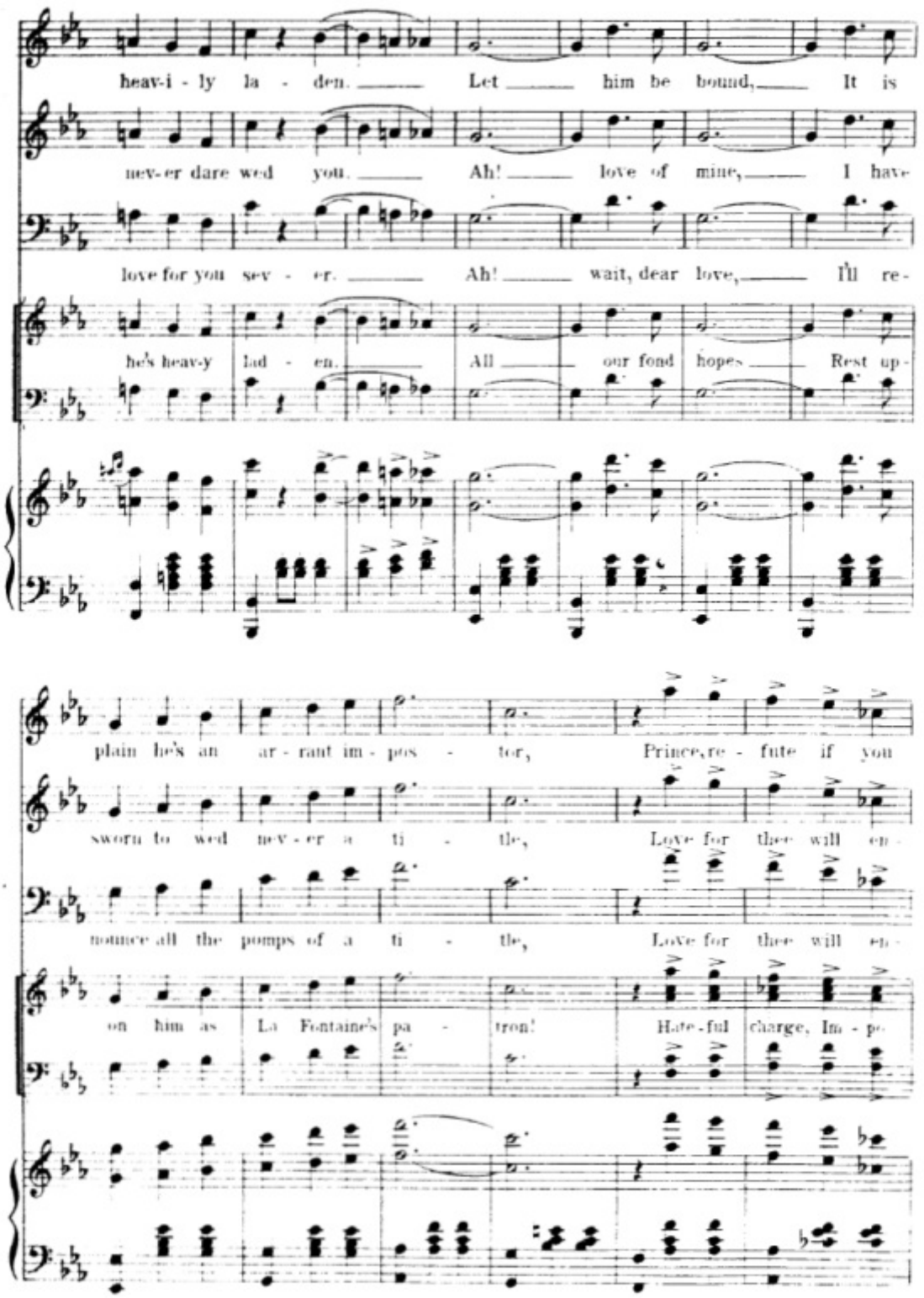

Wretched vow Shall not part we who love,
now I thought that you'd had quite e - nough, that you'd
now you'r caught, can - not wed,
heart of mine!
Louis. (aside to George.)
had quite e - nough! If I tell the truth I will win a bride
he's a Prince!
p
Louis.
(aside to George.)
Then I break my vow
George. (aside to Louis.)
That it's worth your while Can't by me be de - nied.
sf p

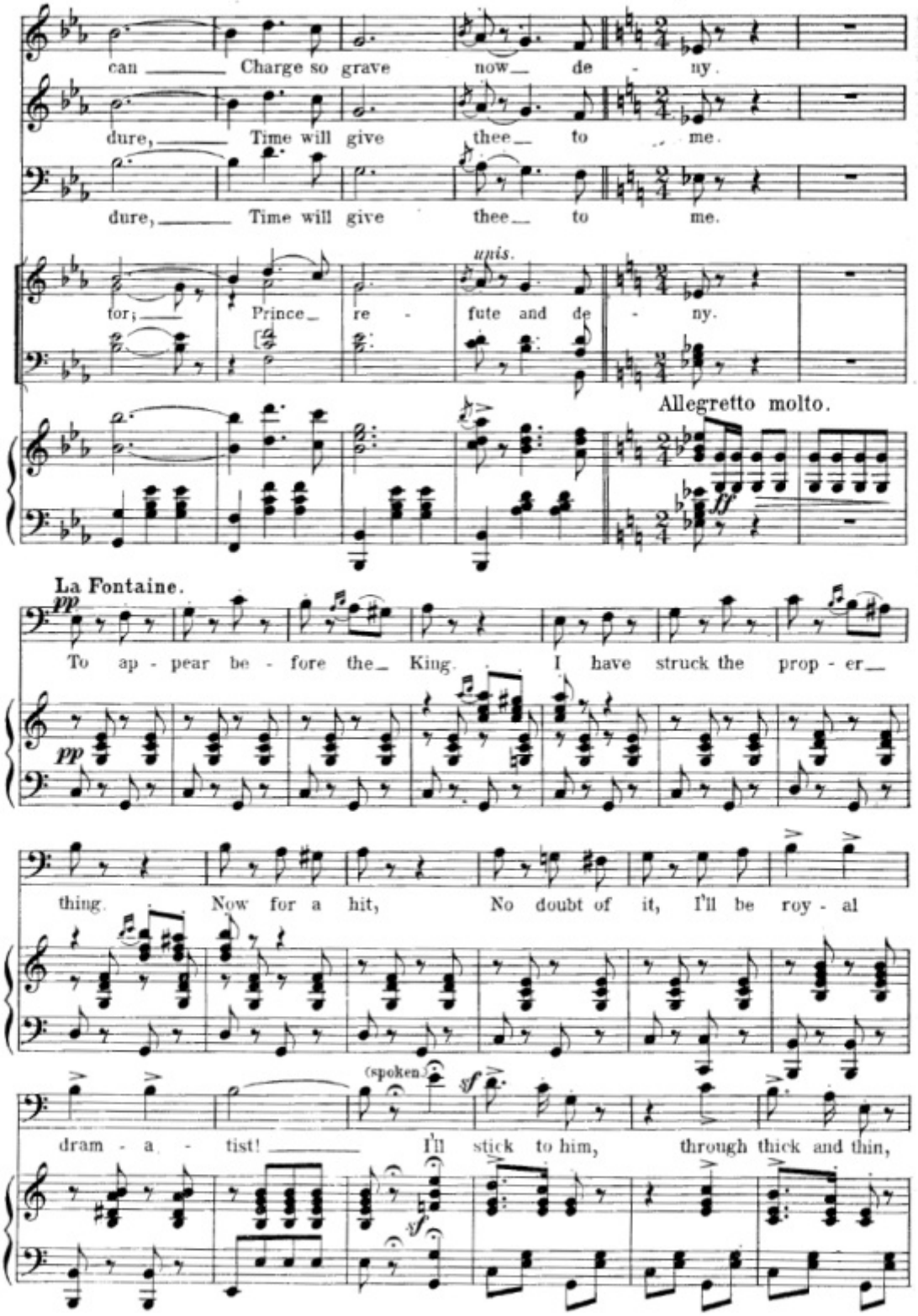

To ac- comp'ny you.
(aside to Louis.)
That I'm sure you will Nev-er do!
Ninette.
Who is right? who is right?
Idalia.
Who is right? who is right?
La Fontaine.
Who is right? Maid - en or Prince? who is right?
Chorus.
Who's in the right? Maid - en or Prince? Throw on some
Who's in the right? Throw on some
mf sempre cresc.
Throw some light! Who'll convince? Throw some light!
Throw some light! Who'll convince? Throw some light!
Throw some light! Who can con-vince? Who'll convince? Throw some light!
light!
Who can con-vince?
Throw on some light!
light!
Throw on some light!

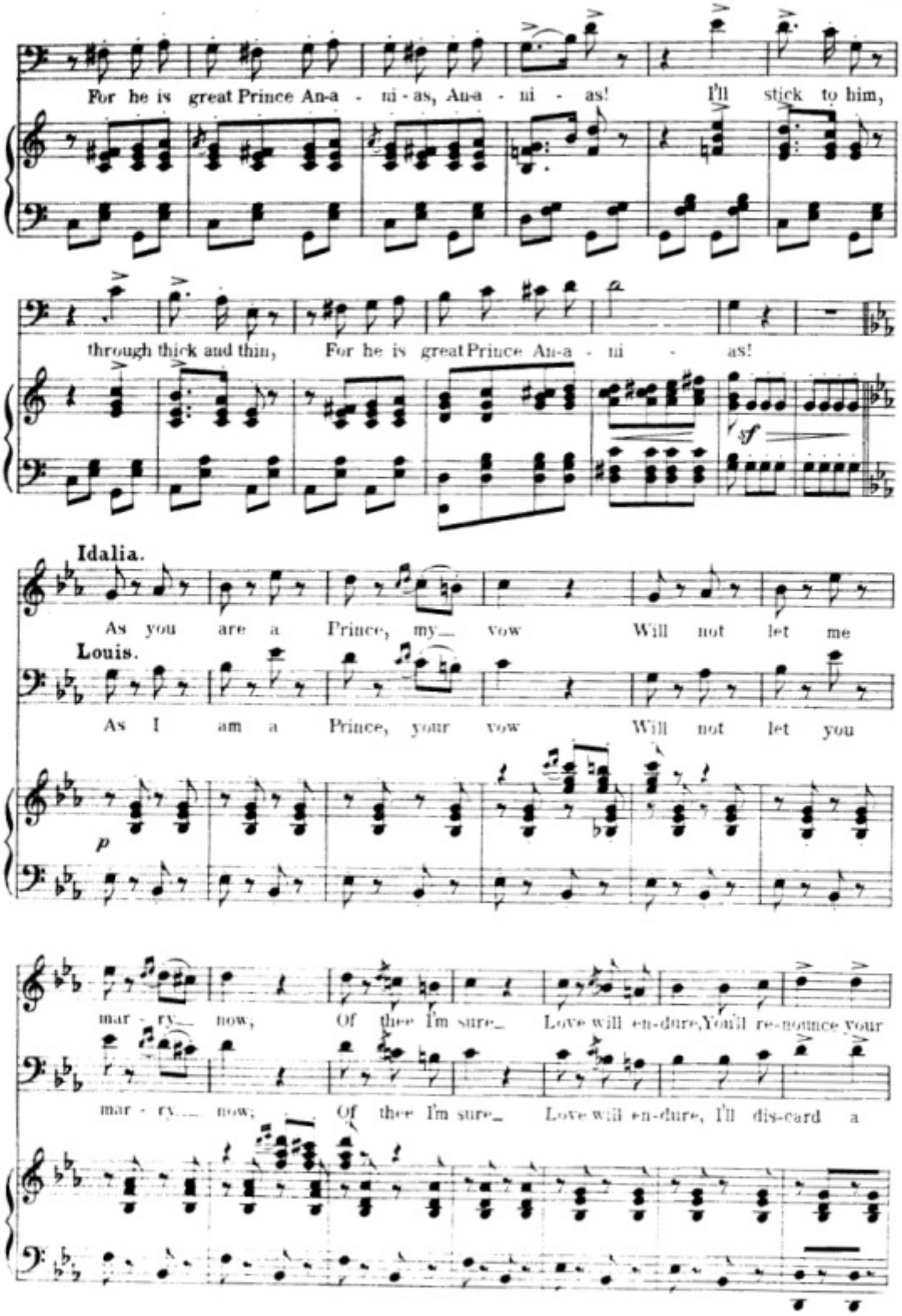

Who'll convince? Who is right?
Who'll convince? Who is right?
Who will con - vince? Who'll convince? Who is right? Maid-en or
Who will con - vince? Who's in the right? Maid-en or
Who's in the right?
Maid or Prince? Who's in the right, Maid - en or
Maid or Prince? Ah! wretched vow thus to part,
Maid or Prince? What a - gain? to the Prince? Oh I - dal - ia,
Louis.
George. I'm in the right, I am the
Prince? He is right, He's the Prince:
Prince? Who's in the right? who's in the right?
Maid - en or Prince, maid or Prince?

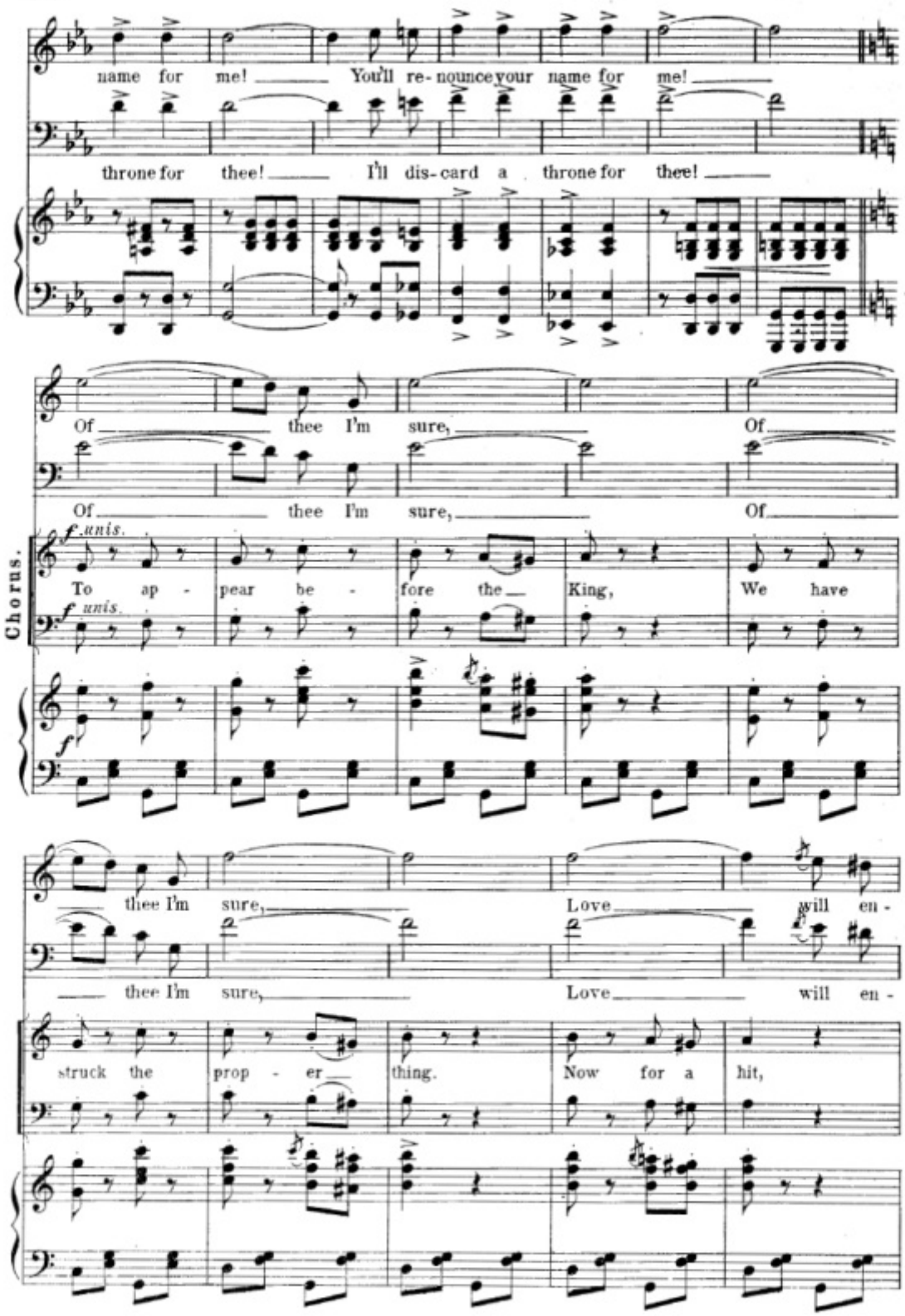

Prince, he's not a Prince, I'm in the right!
we who love, who love!
Now I thought that you'd had quite e-nough, quite e-nough. Ha!
Prince, I'm right!
He's right, he's right, he's right, He's in the right!
Who is right? Maid or Prince? Who'll con-vince, Who's in the right?
ff brillante.

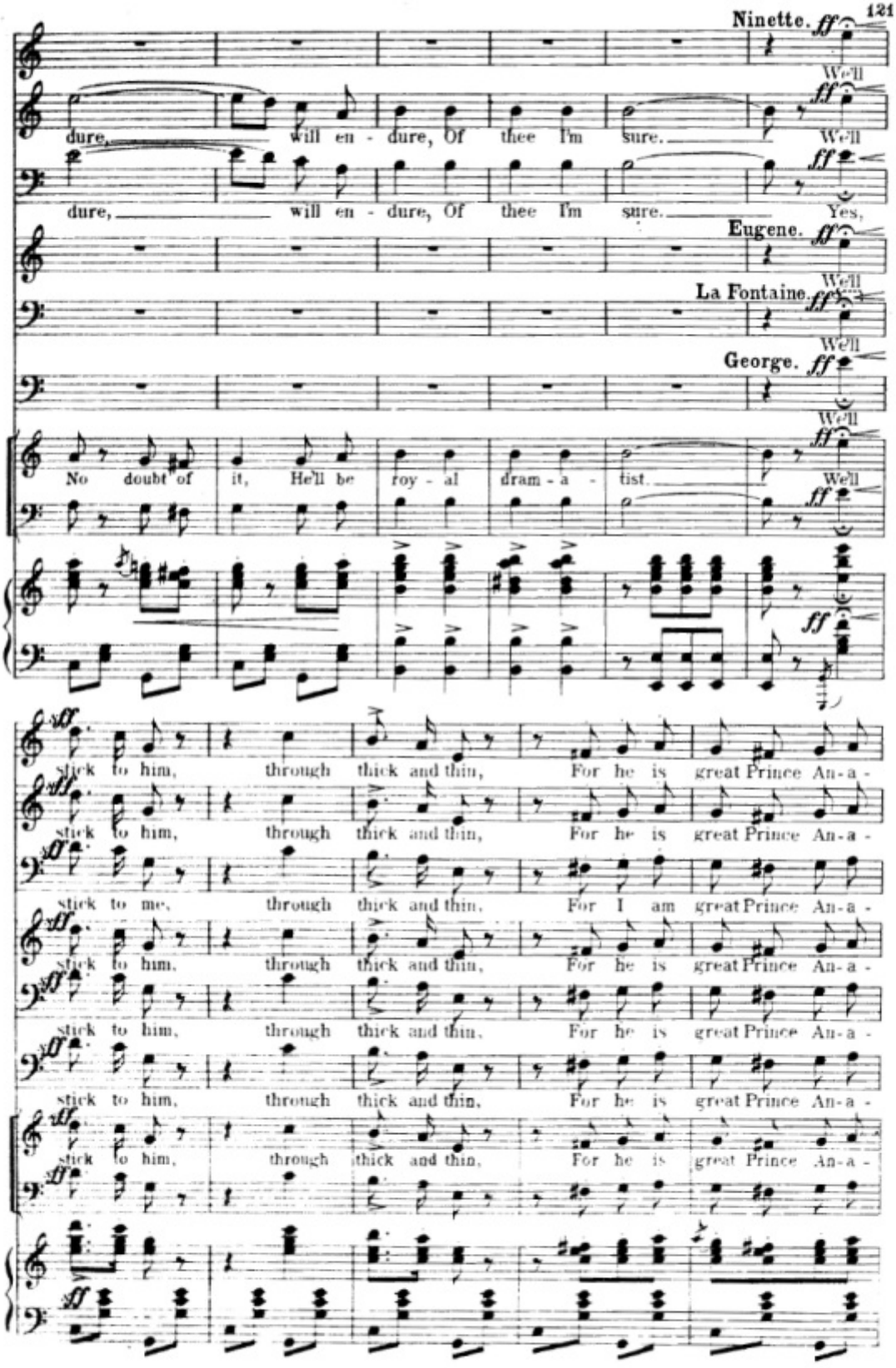

ff
Is he a Prince? Un - de - nied goes the charge of the
ff
Ah! he's a Prince! Thought-less vow, that by oath I am
ff
Ah! love of mine, May this dream of my life last for -
ff unis.
Is he a Prince? Un - de - nied goes the charge of the
ff unis.
ff
maid - en; He did not wince, With bra - va - do he's
bound to; Now makes me wince, Dear - est heart, For I
ev - er; No wretched vow, Dear - est heart, can my
maid - en; He did not wince, For with dig - ni - ty

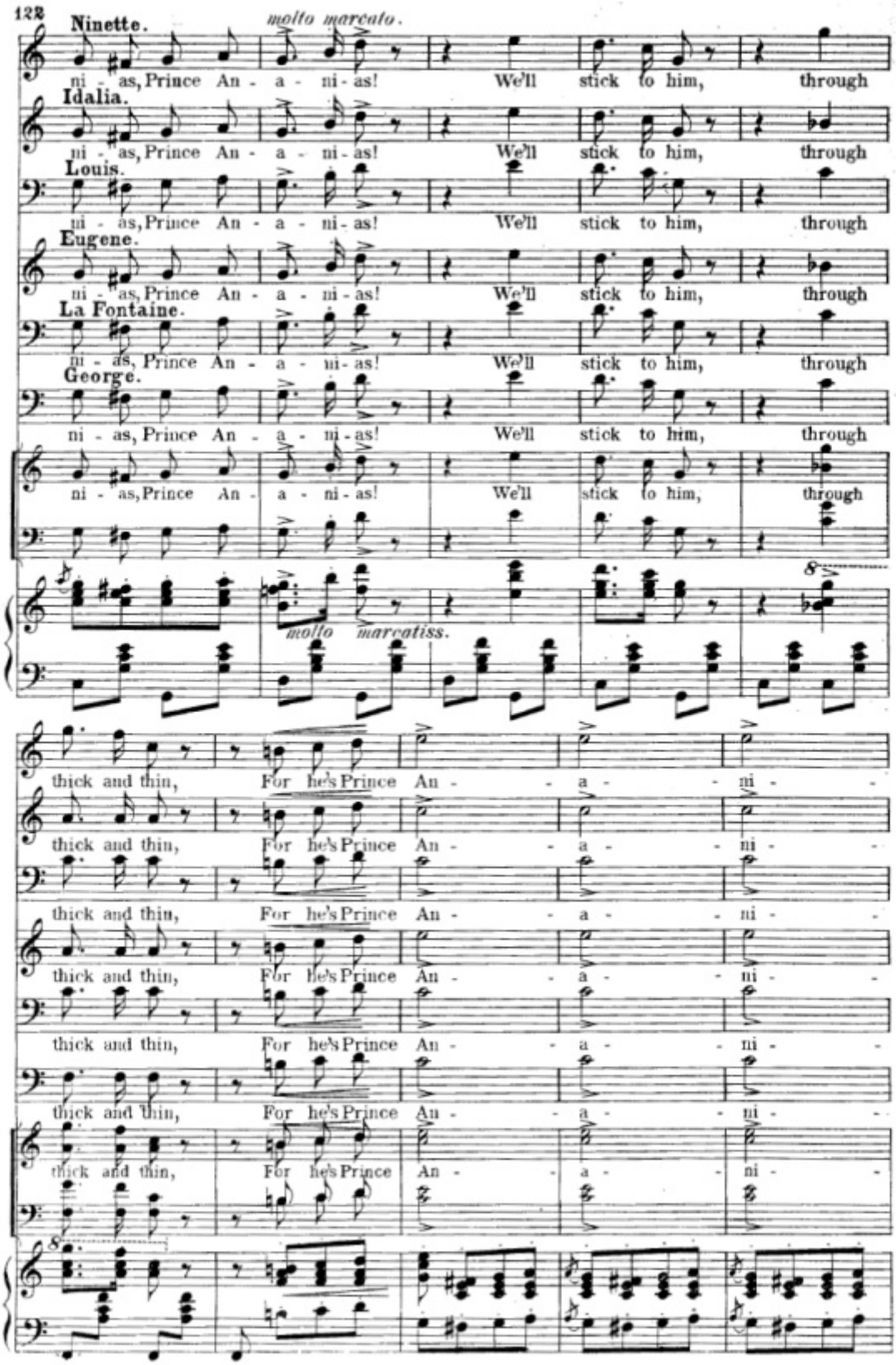

heav-i - ly la - den. Let him be bound, It is
nev-er dare wed you. Ah! love of mine, I have
love for you sev - er. Ah! wait, dear love, I'll re-
he's heav-y lad - en. All our fond hopes Rest up -
plain he's an ar - rant im - pos - tor, Prince, re - fute if you
sworn to wed nev - er a ti - tle, Love for thee will en -
nounce all the pomps of a ti - tle, Love for thee will en -
on him as La Fontaine's pa - tron! Hate - ful charge, Im - po -

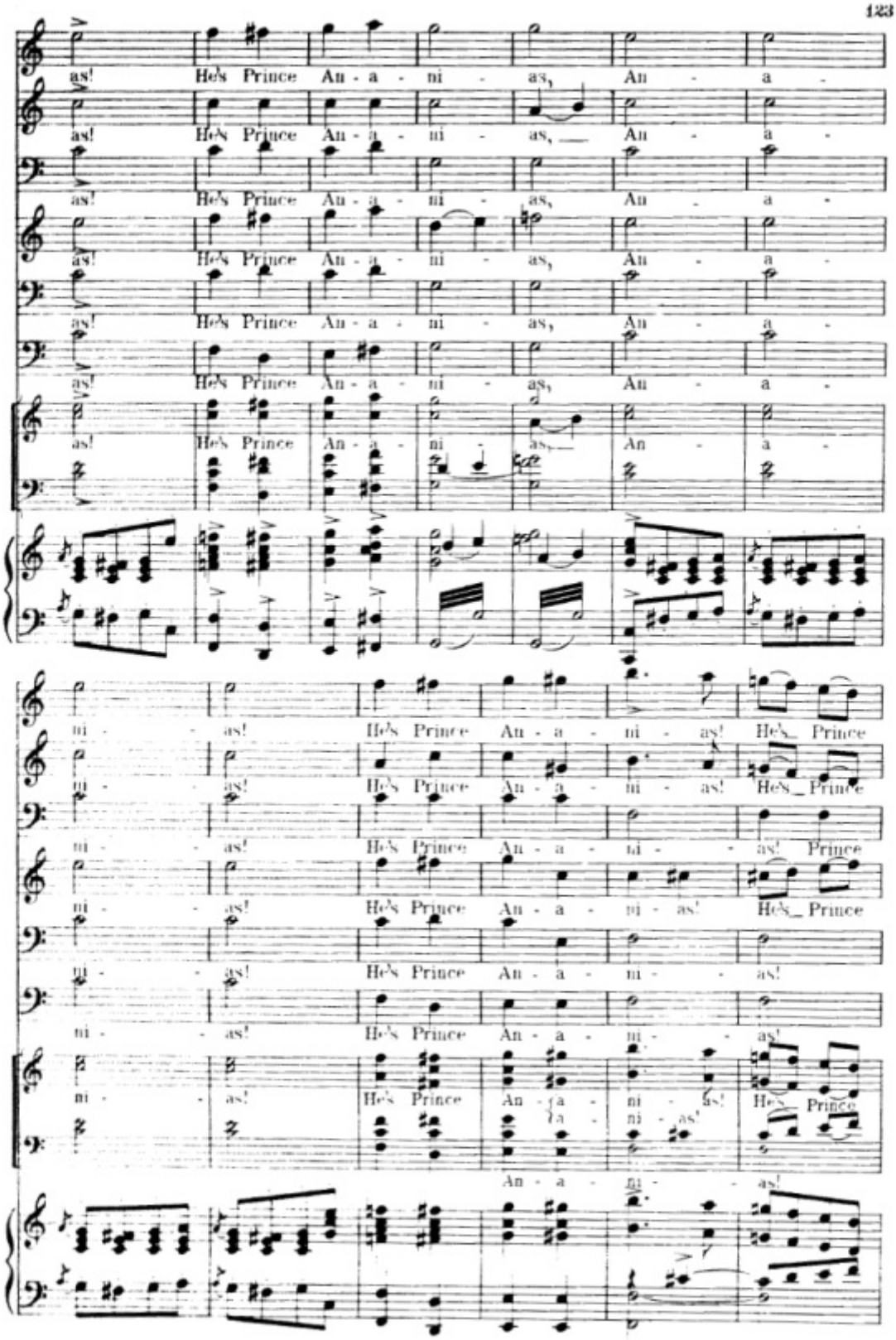

can ___ Charge so grave now___ de - ny.
dure, ___ Time will give thee___ to me.
dure, ___ Time will give thee___ to me.
unis.
for; ___ Prince___ re - fute and de - ny.
Allegretto molto.
ff
La Fontaine.
pp
To ap - pear be - fore the___ King. I have struck the prop - er___
pp
thing. Now for a hit, No doubt of it, I'll be roy - al
(spoken.)
sf
dram - a - tist! ___ I'll stick to him, through thick and thin,
sf

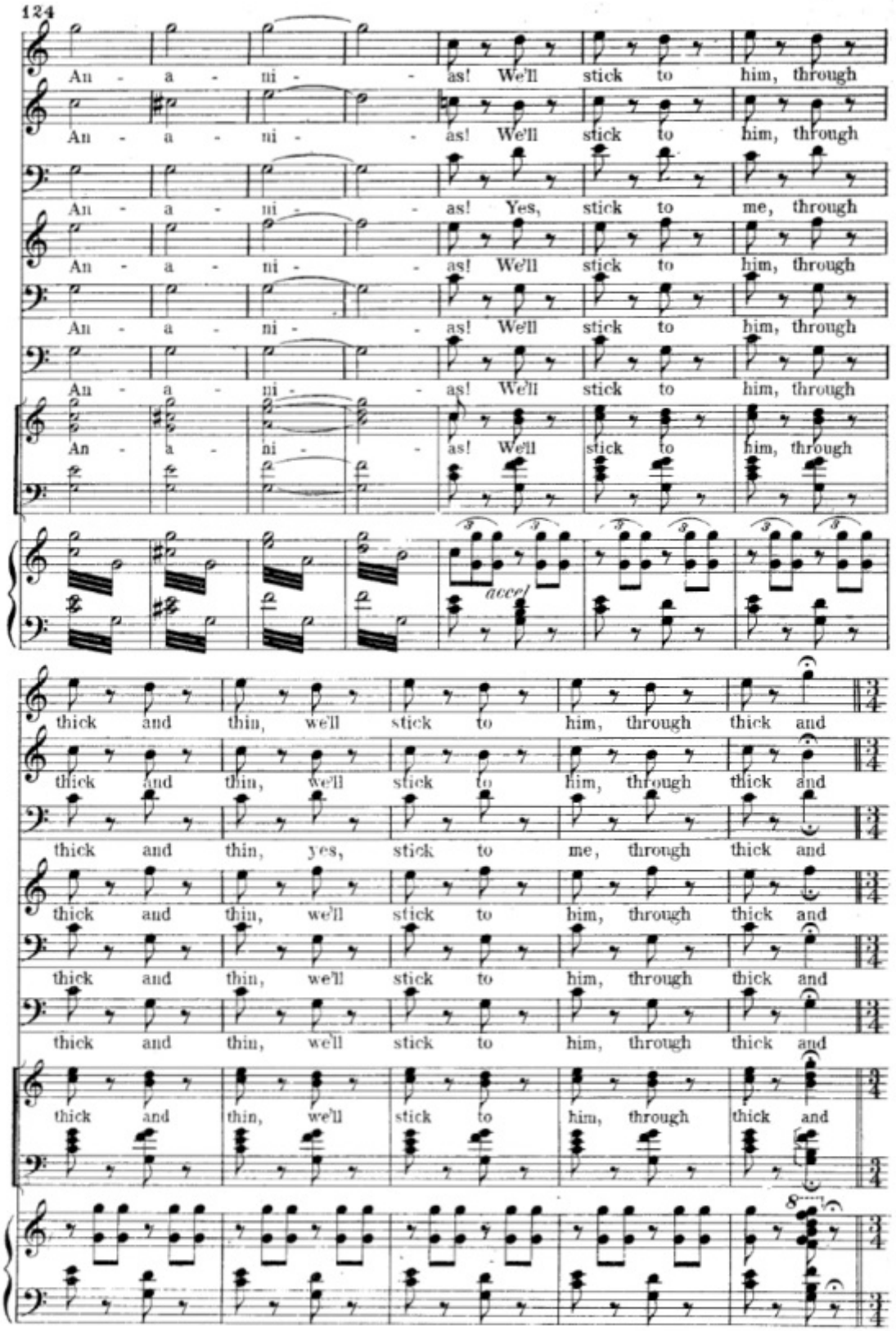

For he is great Prince An-a - ni-as, An-a - ni - as! I'll stick to him,
through thick and thin, For he is great Prince An-a - ni - as!
sf
Idalia.
As you are a Prince, my vow Will not let me
Louis.
As I am a Prince, your vow Will not let you
p
mar - ry now, Of thee I'm sure Love will en-dure, You'll re-nounce your
mar - ry now; Of thee I'm sure Love will en-dure, I'll dis-card a

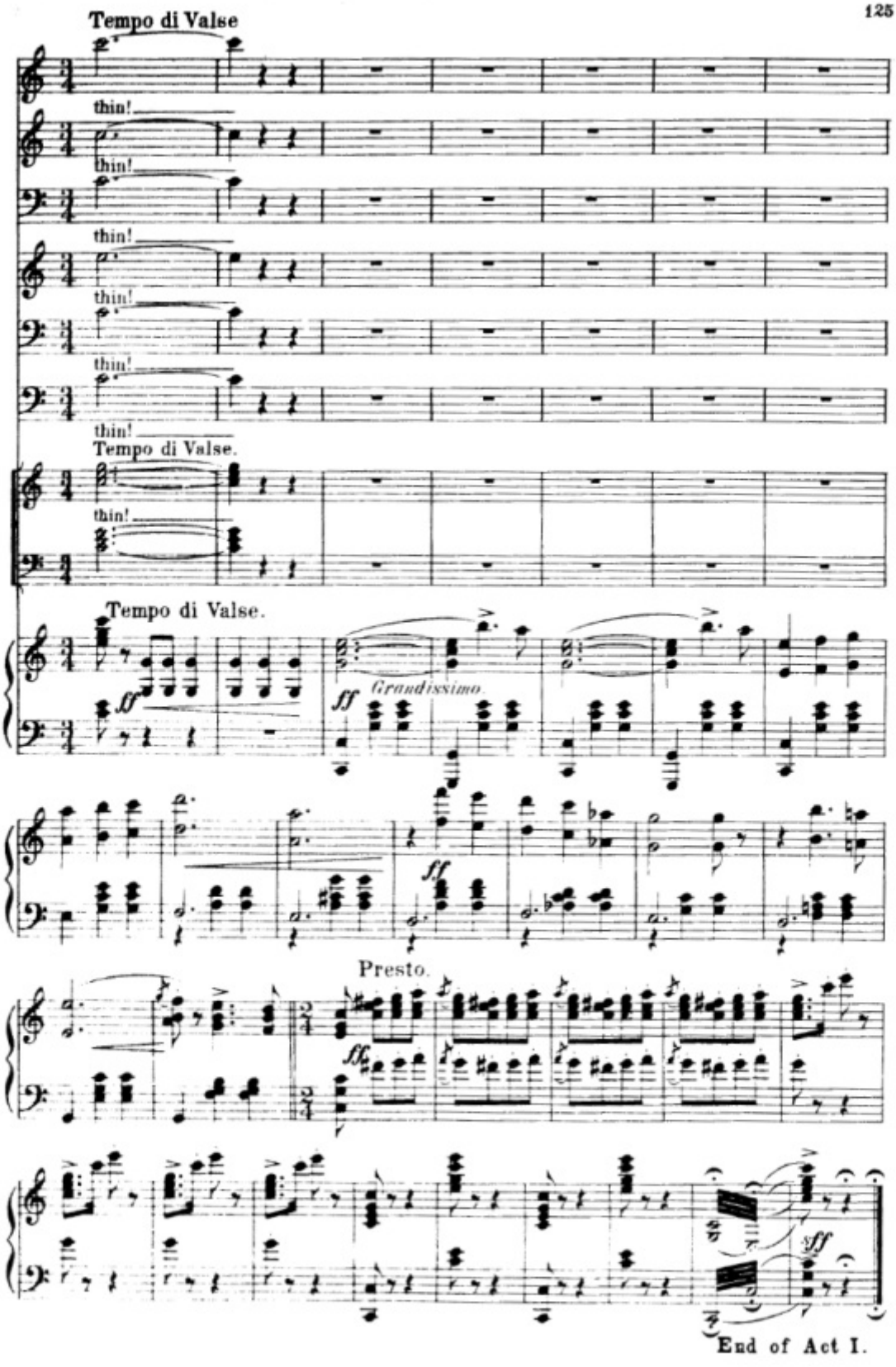

name for me! You'll re-nounce your name for me!
throne for thee! I'll dis-card a throne for thee!
Of thee I'm sure, Of
Of thee I'm sure, Of
Chorus.
f unis.
To ap - pear be - fore the King, We have
f unis.
f
thee I'm sure, Love will en -
thee I'm sure, Love will en -
struck the prop - er thing. Now for a hit,


Ninette.
dure, will en - dure, Of thee I'm sure.
Well
dure, will en - dure, Of thee I'm sure.
Yes,
Eugene.
La Fontaine.
George.
No doubt of it, He'll be roy - al dram - a - tist.
Well
stick to him, through thick and thin, For he is great Prince An-a -
stick to me, through thick and thin, For I am great Prince An-a -


Ninette.
molto marcato.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
Idalia.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
Louis.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
Eugene.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
La Fontaine.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
George.
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
ni - as, Prince An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
molto marcatiss.
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -
thick and thin, For he's Prince An - - a - - ni - -


as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as, An - a -
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as! He's Prince
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as! He's Prince
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as! Prince
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as! He's Prince
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as!
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as!
ni - as! He's Prince An - a - ni - as! He's Prince
An - a - ni - as!


An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
An - a - ni - as! Yes, stick to me, through
An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
An - a - ni - as! We'll stick to him, through
accel
thick and thin, we'll stick to him, through thick and
thick and thin, we'll stick to him, through thick and
thick and thin, yes, stick to me, through thick and
thick and thin, we'll stick to him, through thick and
thick and thin, we'll stick to him, through thick and
thick and thin, we'll stick to him, through thick and
8va


Tempo di Valse
thin!
thin!
thin!
thin!
thin!
thin!
Tempo di Valse.
thin!
Tempo di Valse.
ff
ff
Grandissimo
ff
Presto.
ff
fff
End of Act I.