The Jolly Musketeer.

Comic Opera in 2 Acts.

As produced by the

Jefferson De Angelis Opera Company.

Book by

Stanislaus Stangé.

Music by

Julian Edwards.

Published by

M. Witmark & Sons.

The Witmark Building, 8 W. 29th. Street, New York.

Schiller Theatre Building, Chicago.

Vocal Score

Price 2.00

from

THE JOLLY MUSKETEER.

Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Libretto by

STANISLAUS STANGE,

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

M. WITMARK & SONS,
NEW YORK CHICAGO
LONDON PARIS LEIPZIG

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Entered at Stationers Hall, London, Eng.

The Jolly Musketeer.

A Comic Opera in Two Acts.

As performed by the JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS OPERA CO.
At the Broadway Theatre, N. Y., November 14th, 1898.

BOOK BY STANISLAUS STANGÉ. MUSIC BY JULIAN EDWARDS.

Produced under the Stage direction of Mr. Richard Barker.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Francois, Marquis de Chantilly, Captain of the "King's Own Musketeers." VAN RENSSELAER WHEELER.

Henri, Count de Beaupret, Lieutenant of "King's Own Musketeers." JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.

Capote, Corporal of the "King's Own Musketeers." . . . . . WINFIELD BLAKE.

Antoine, } Musketeers. . . . . { JOSEPH SMILEY.
Gaston, } { OLE NORMAN.

Didot Blanc, Proprietor of the "Café Richelieu." . . . . HARRY MACDONOUGH.

Yvette, his daughter. . . . . MAUD HOLLINS.

Verve, his niece. . . . . BERTHA WALTZINGER.

Jacqueline, } Flower Girls. . . . . { HELENA FREDERICK.
Marie, . . . } { . . . EDITH HENDEE.

Chorus of Musketeers, Flower Girls, Ladies of the Court, etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I. The Flower Market. A Morning in June.

ACT II. Ball-Room in Chateau, Chantilly. Evening of the same day.

The scenes of the opera are laid in Amiens, France, during the siege of that City by the Spaniards in 1634.

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The Jolly Musketeer.

Comic Opera in 2 Acts.

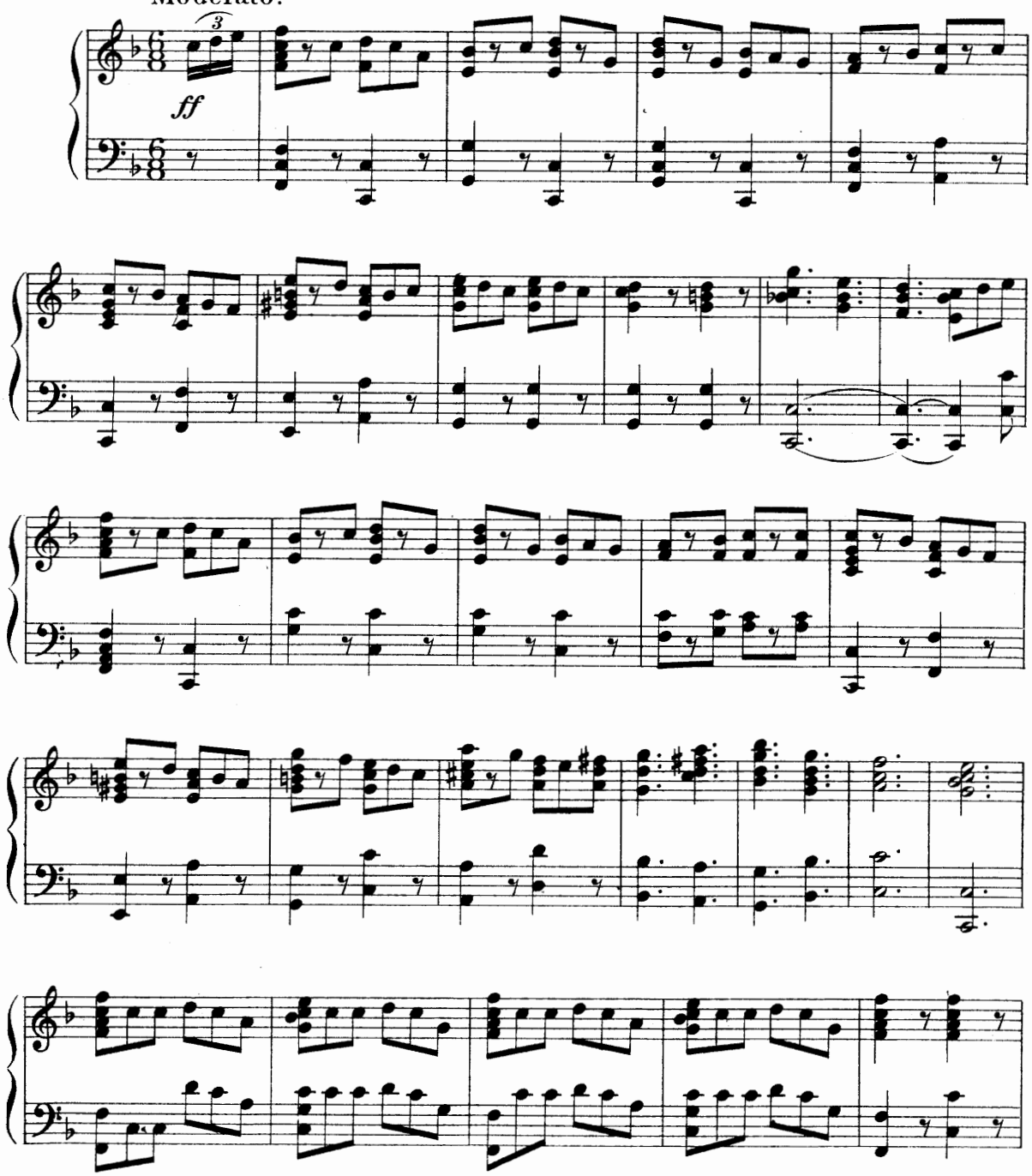
ACT I.

Prelude.

Words by
STANISLAUS STANGÉ.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.



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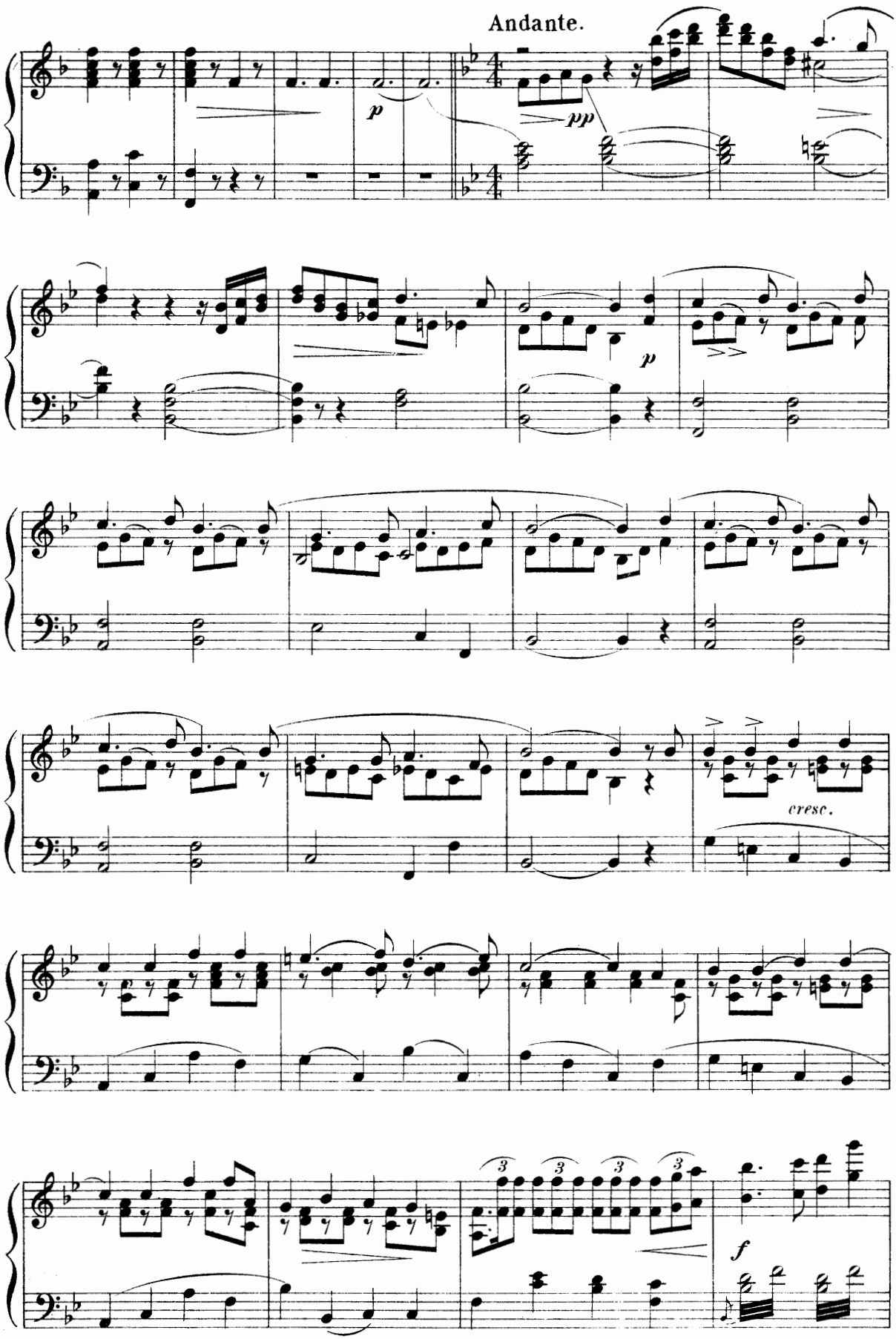
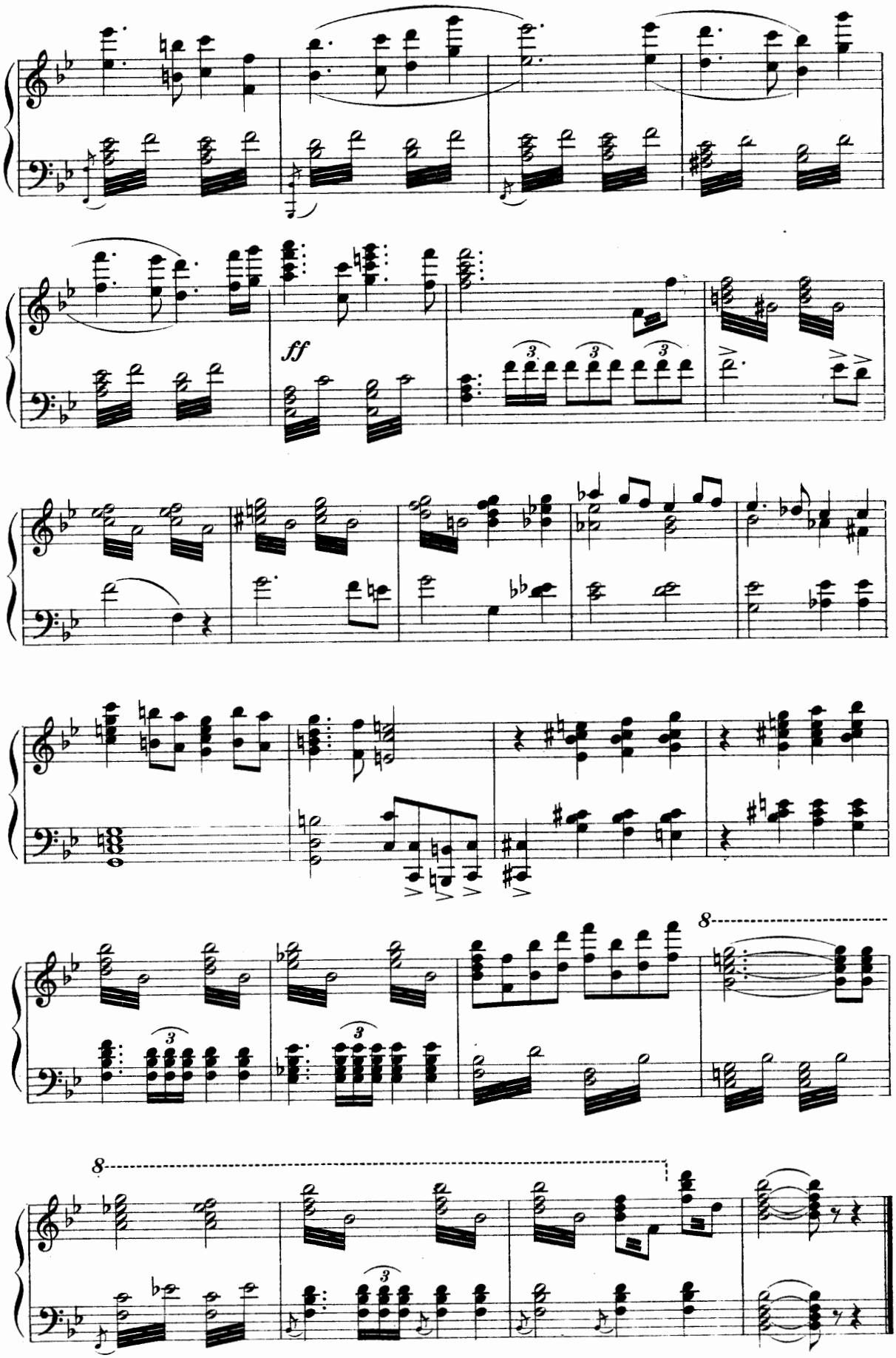
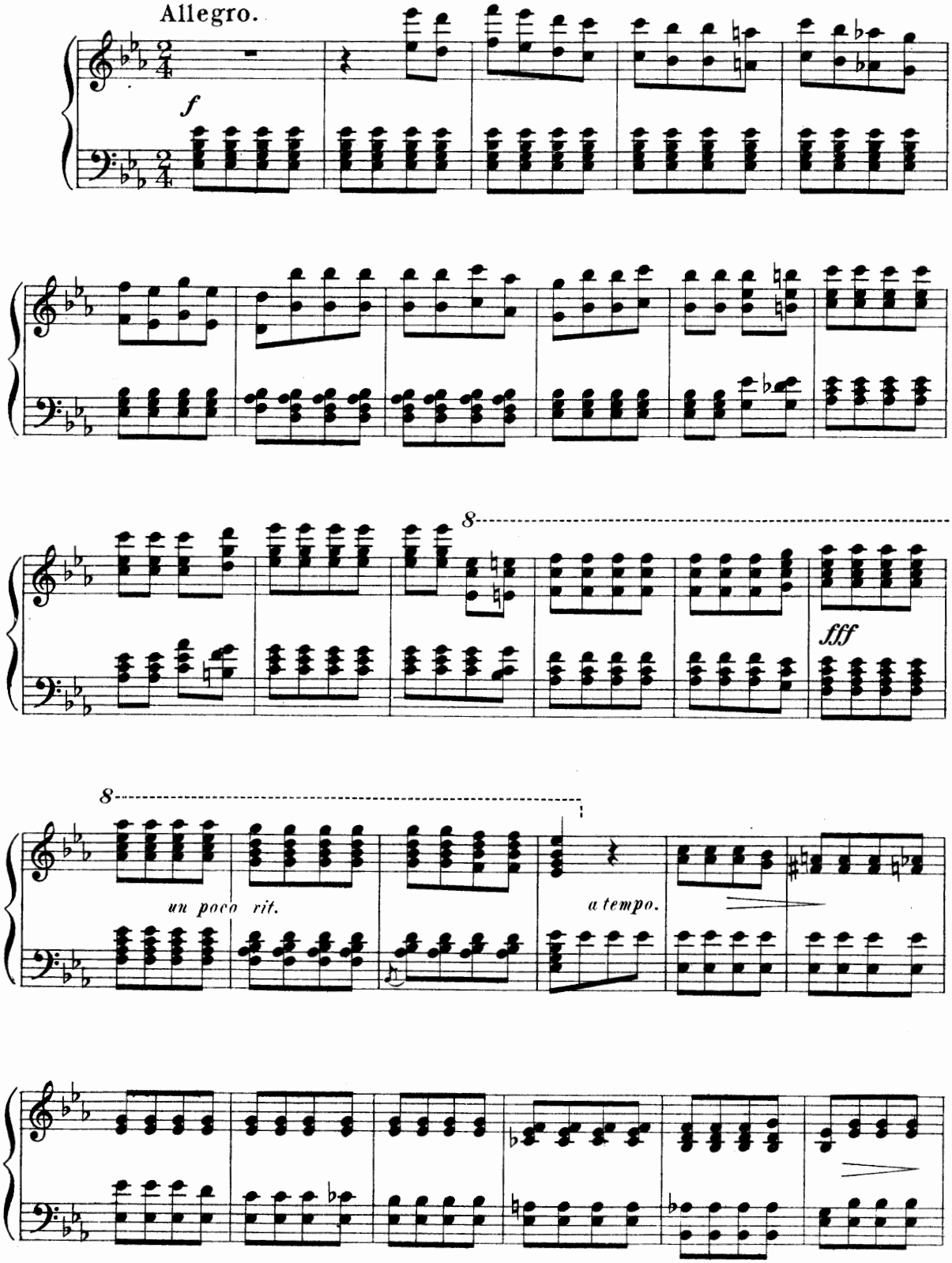

Andante.
p
pp
p
cresc.
f


ff
8
8

Introduction.

No 1.



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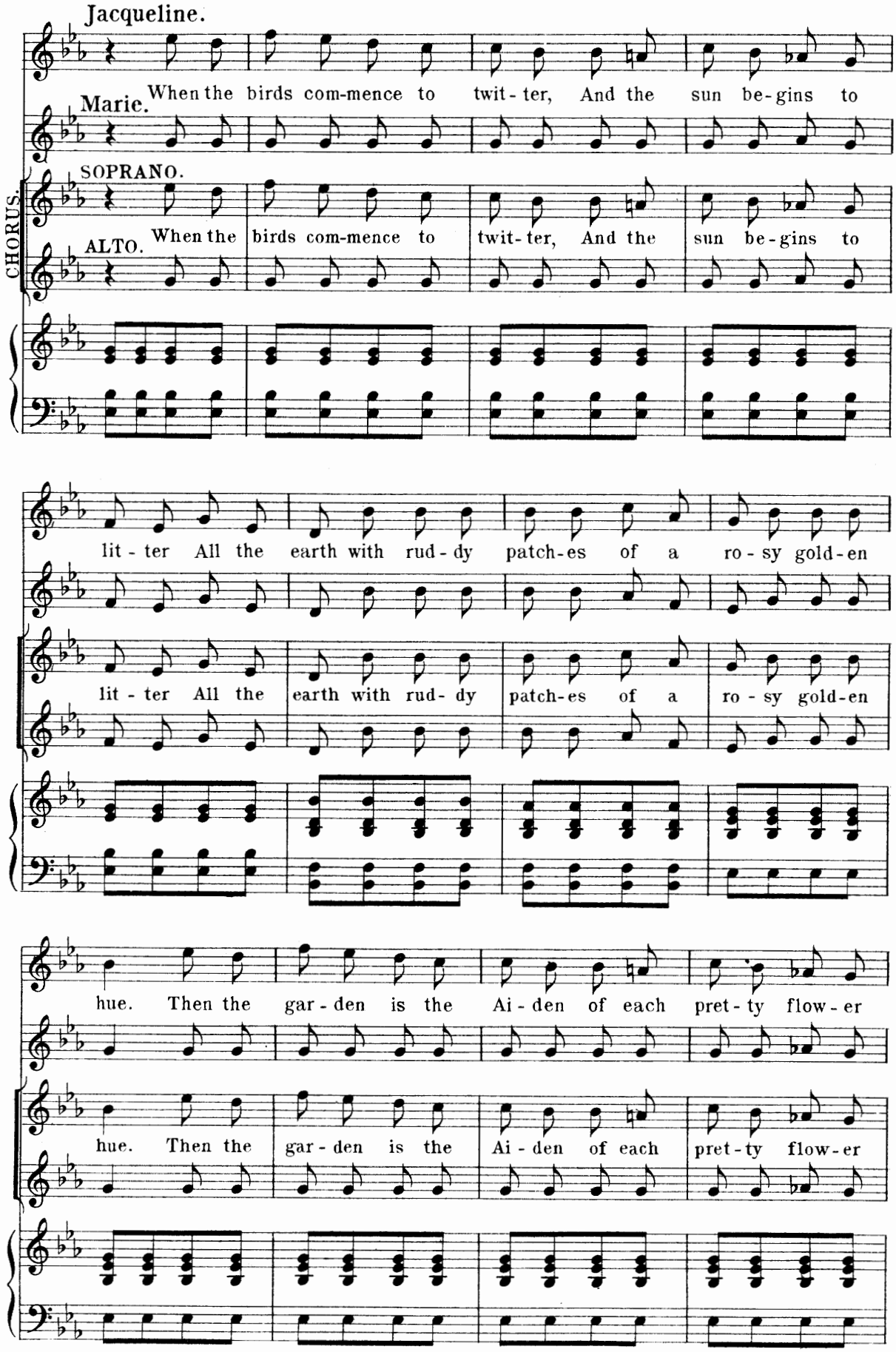
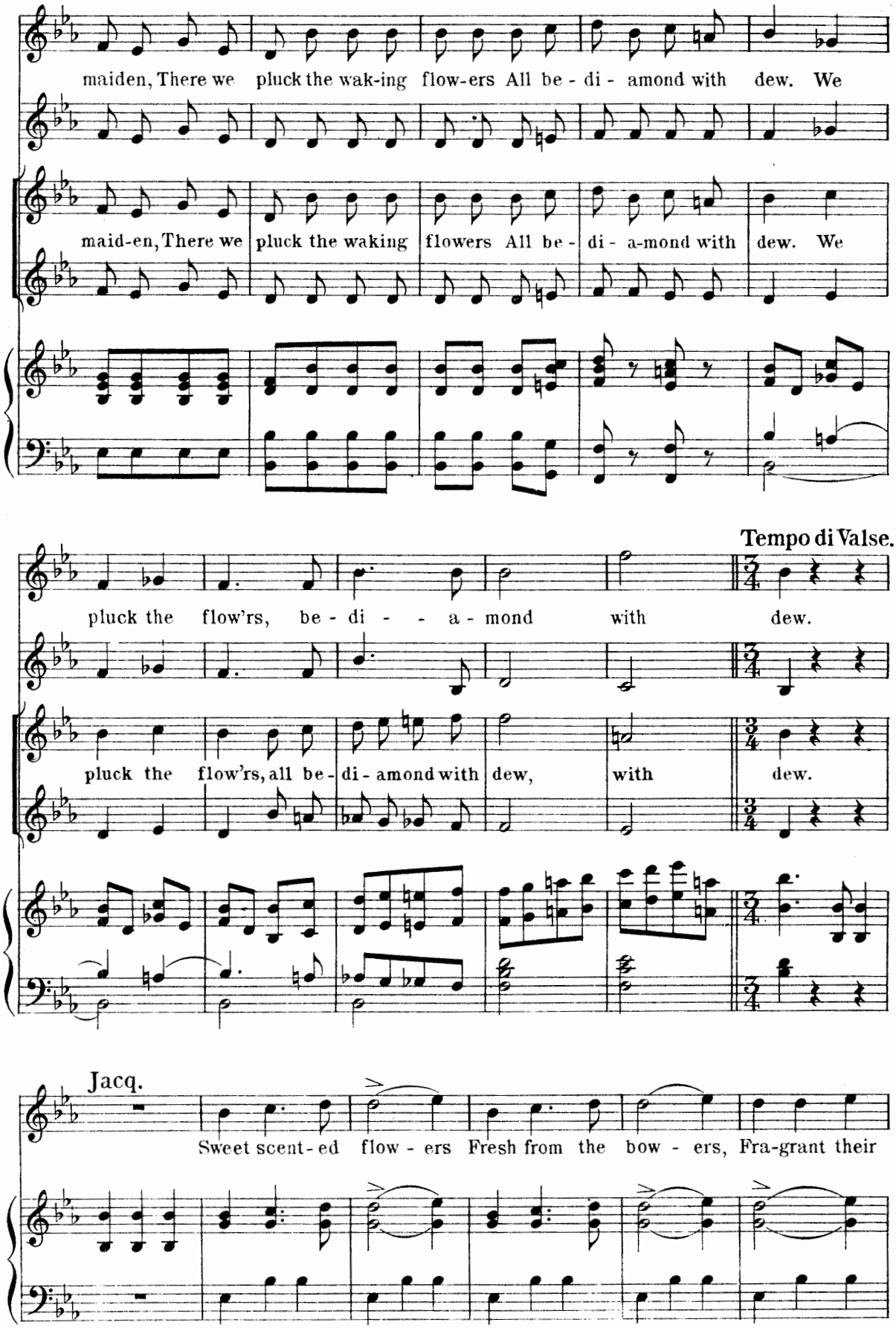
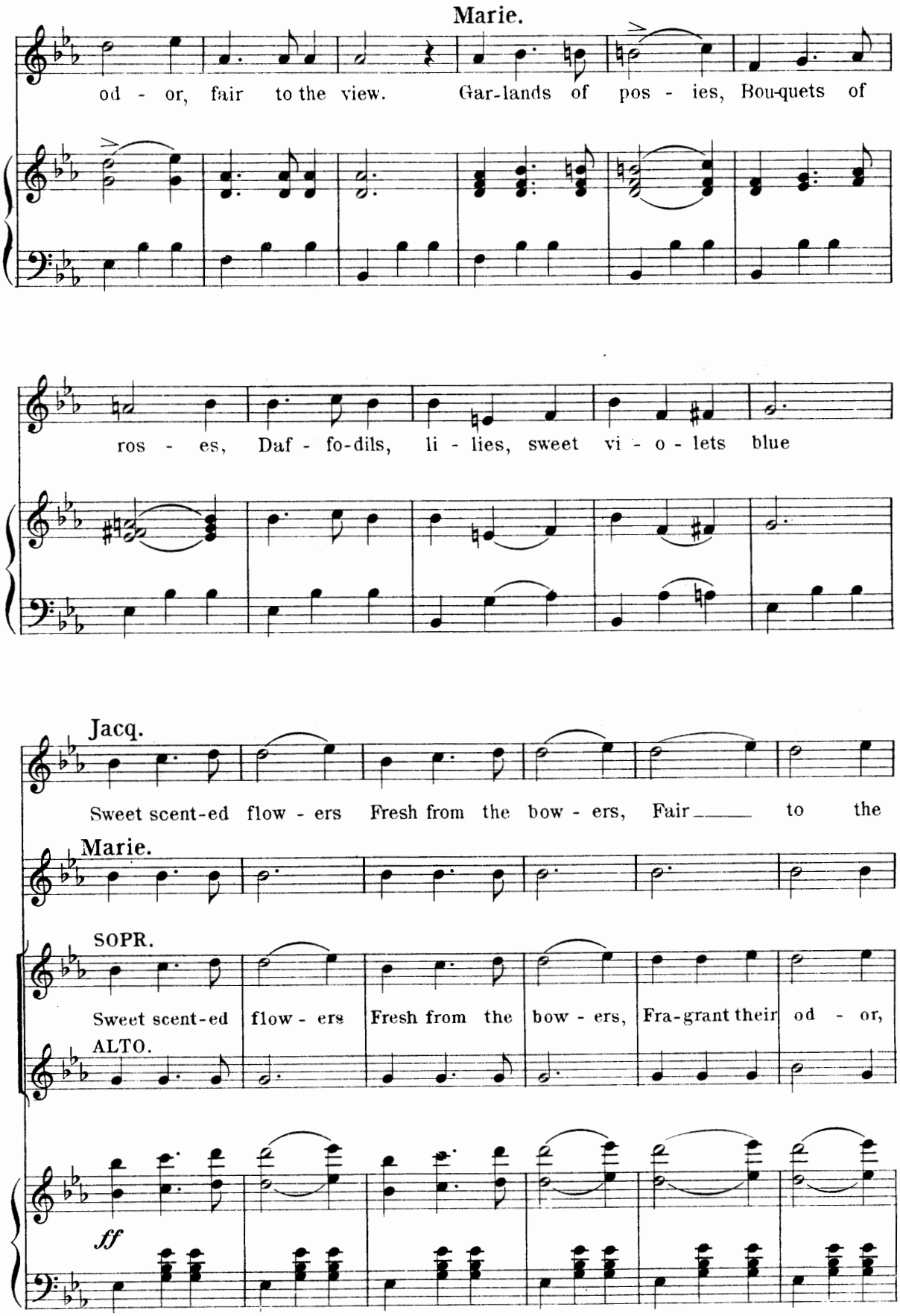
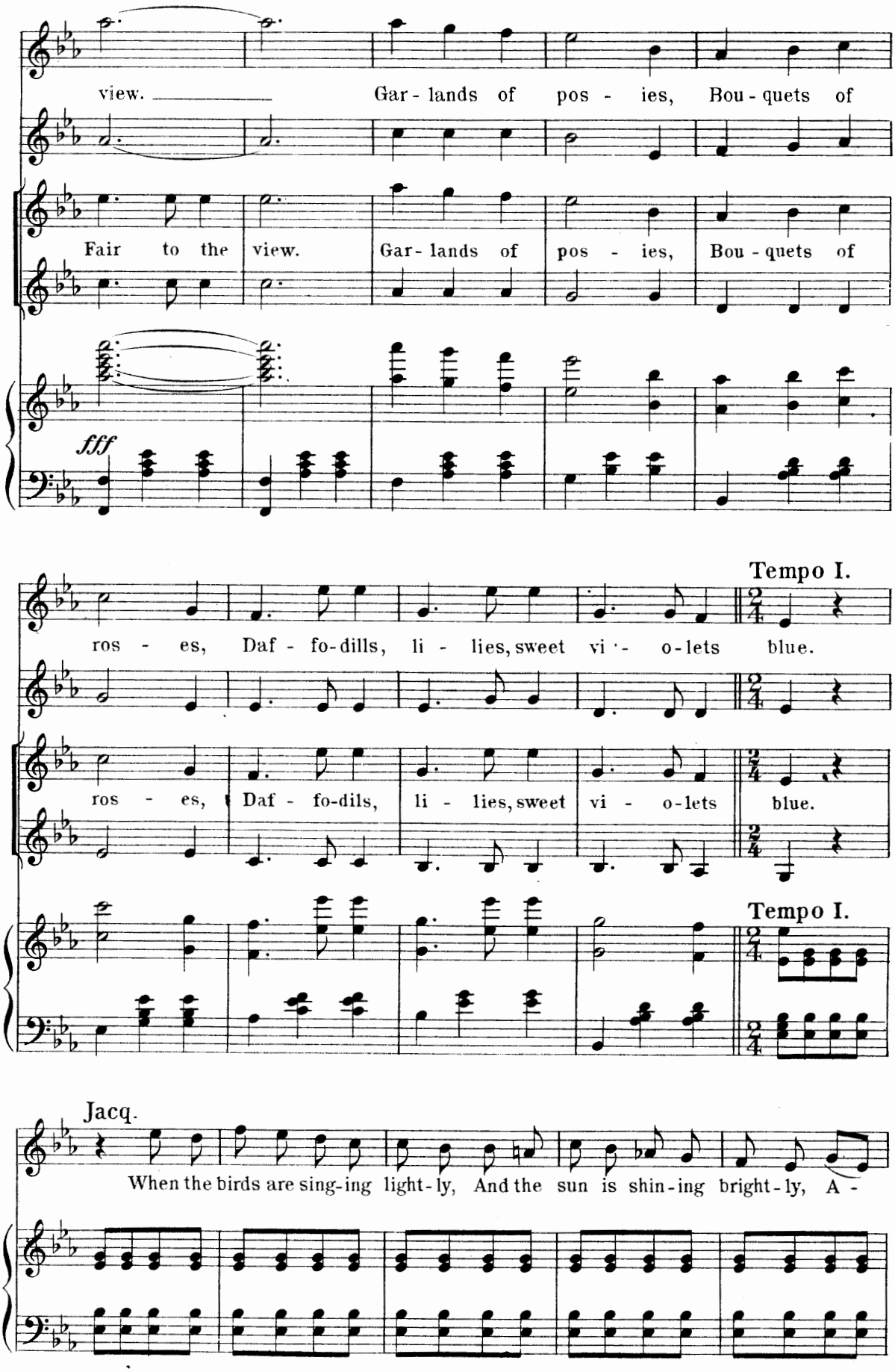
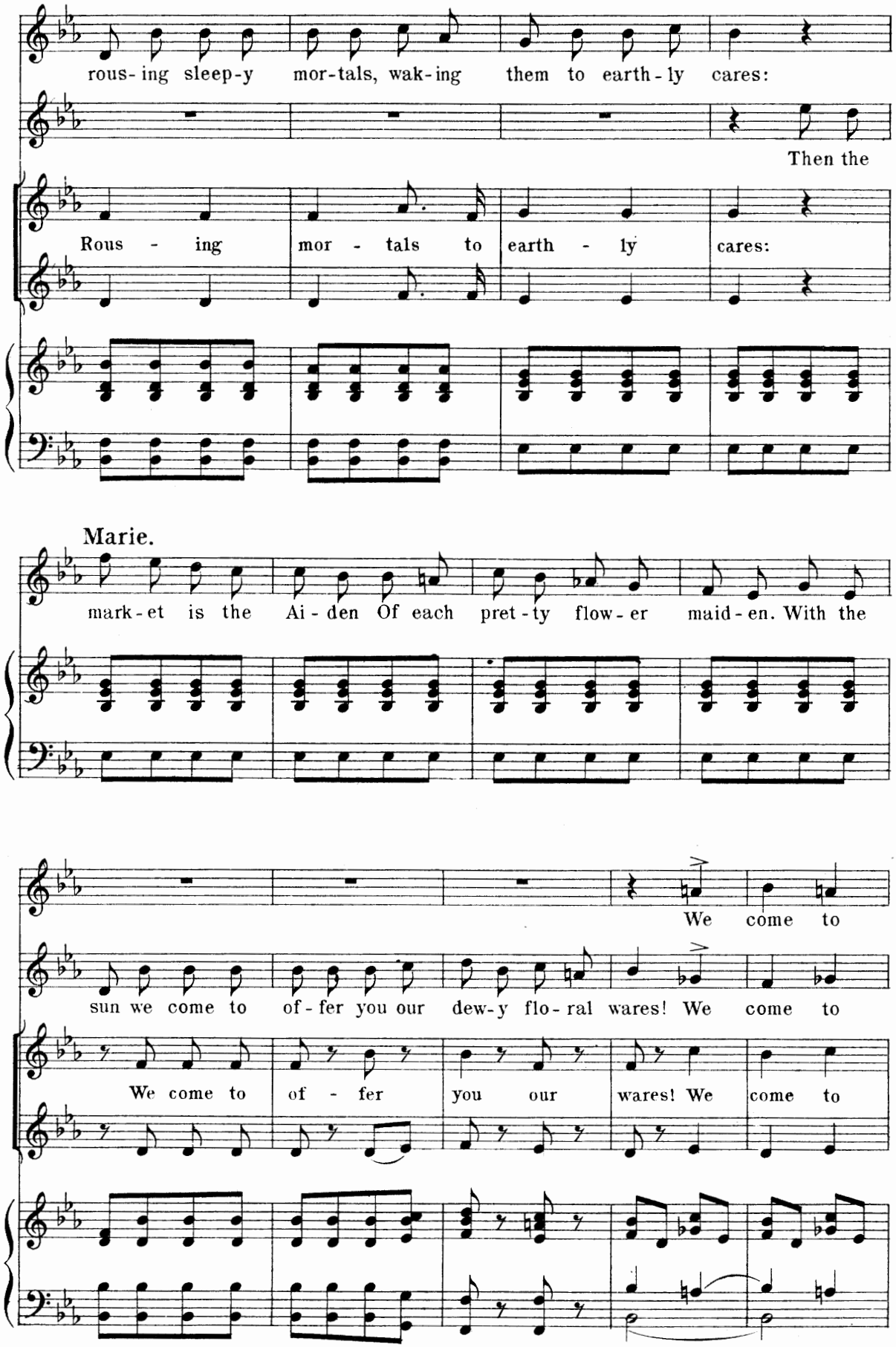
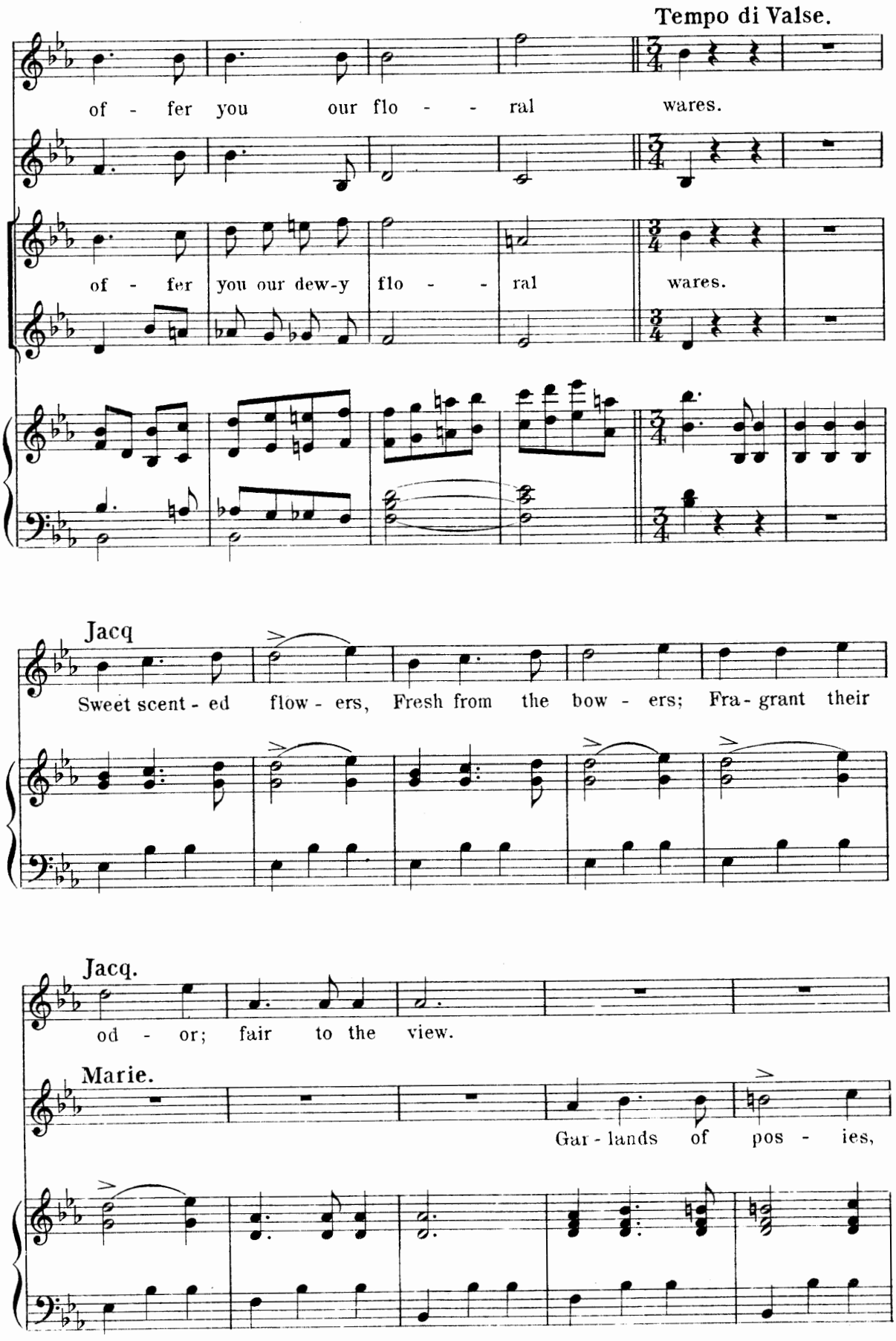

Jacqueline.
When the birds com-mence to twit-ter, And the sun be-gins to
Marie.
CHORUS.
SOPRANO.
When the birds com-mence to twit-ter, And the sun be-gins to
ALTO.
lit-ter All the earth with rud-dy patch-es of a ro-sy gold-en
lit-ter All the earth with rud-dy patch-es of a ro-sy gold-en
hue. Then the gar-den is the Ai-den of each pret-ty flow-er
hue. Then the gar-den is the Ai-den of each pret-ty flow-er

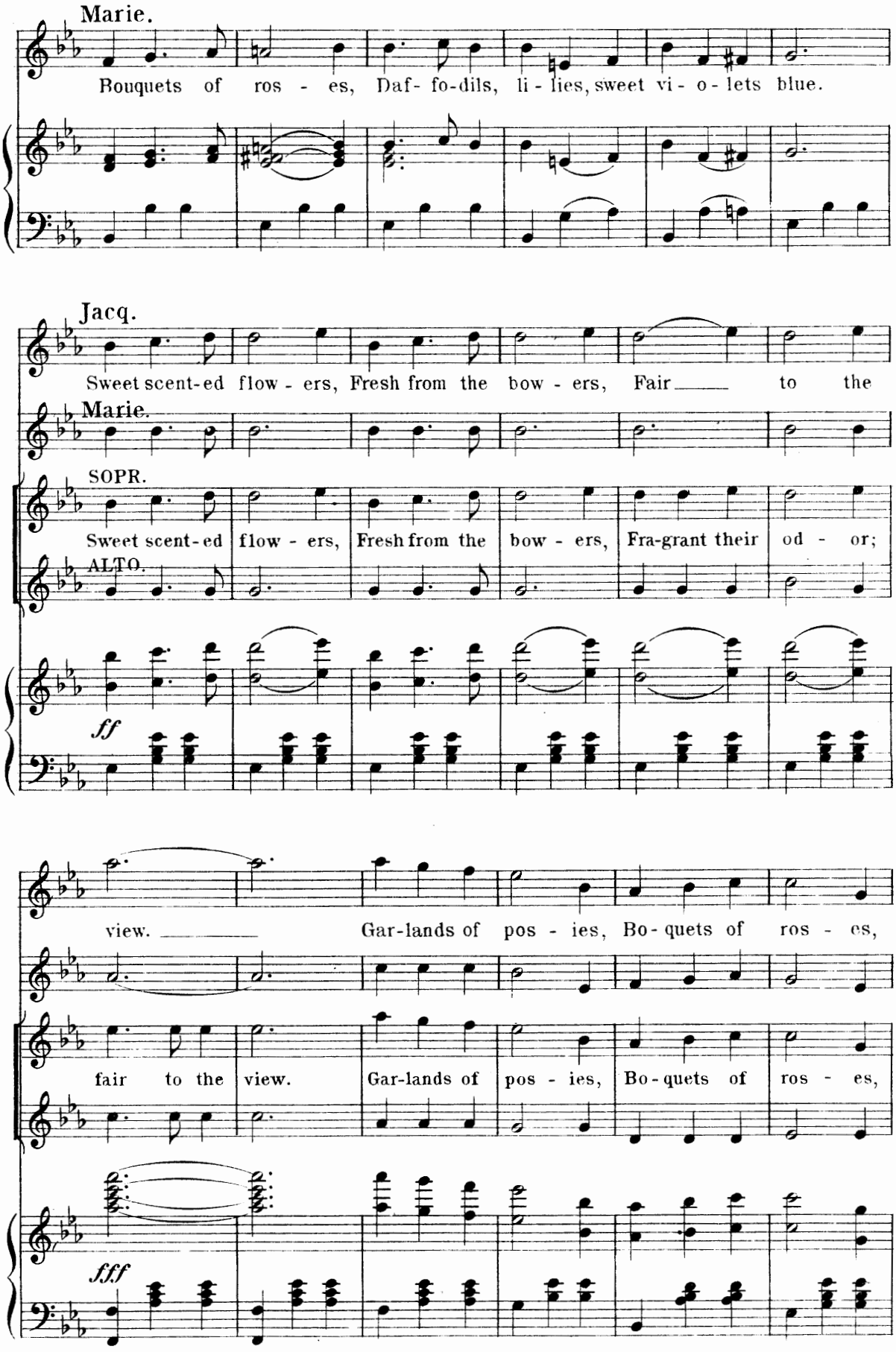

maiden, There we pluck the wak-ing flow-ers All be - di - amond with dew. We
maid-en, There we pluck the waking flowers All be - di - a-mond with dew. We
Tempo di Valse.
pluck the flow'rs, be - di - - a - mond with dew.
pluck the flow'rs, all be - di - amond with dew, with dew.
Jacq.
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers Fresh from the bow - ers, Fra-grant their

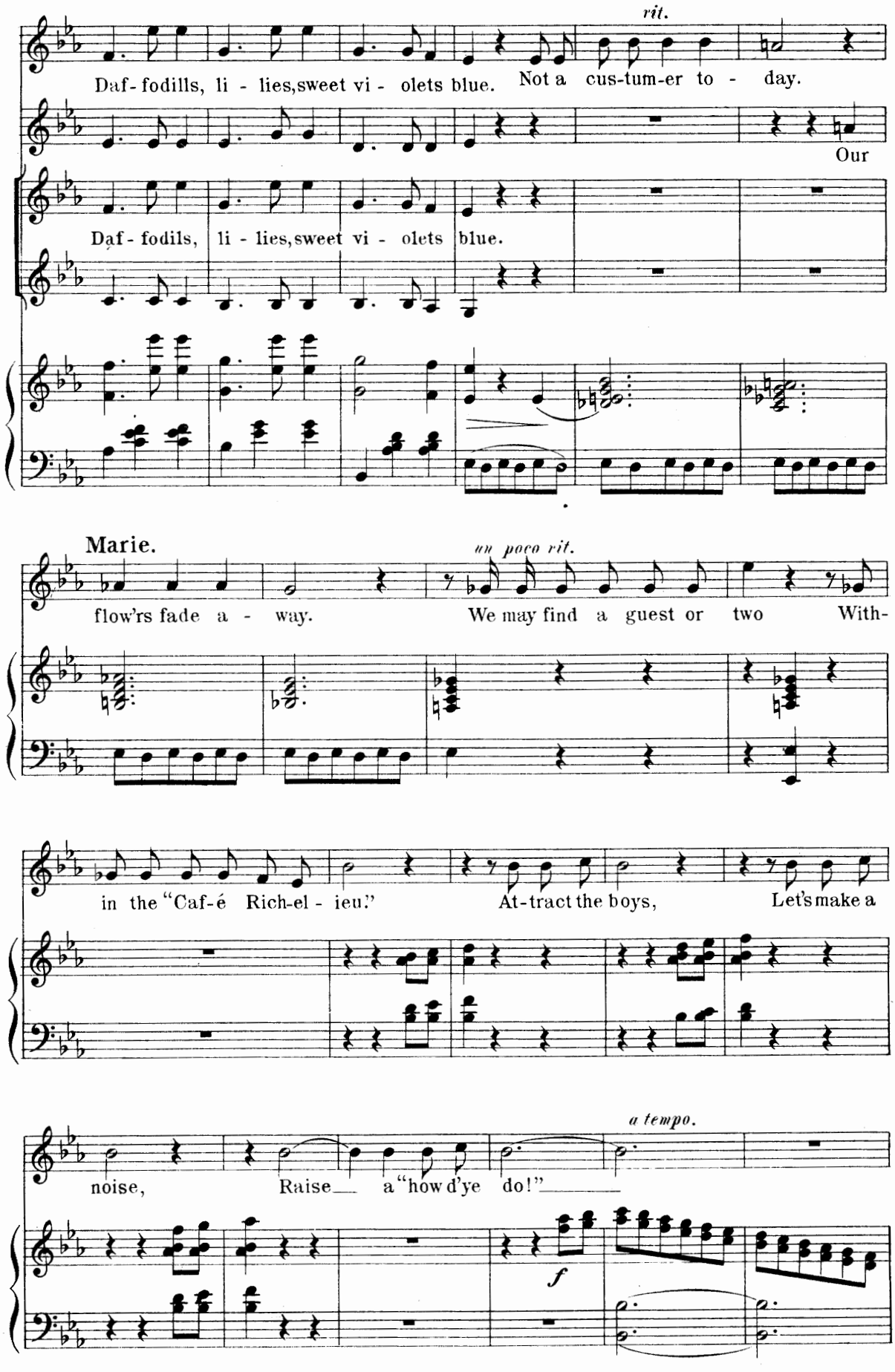

Marie.
od - or, fair to the view. Gar-lands of pos - ies, Bou-quets of
ros - es, Daf - fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets blue
Jacq.
Sweet scent-ed flow - ers Fresh from the bow - ers, Fair to the
Marie.
SOPR.
Sweet scent-ed flow - ers Fresh from the bow - ers, Fra-grant their od - or,
ALTO.
ff

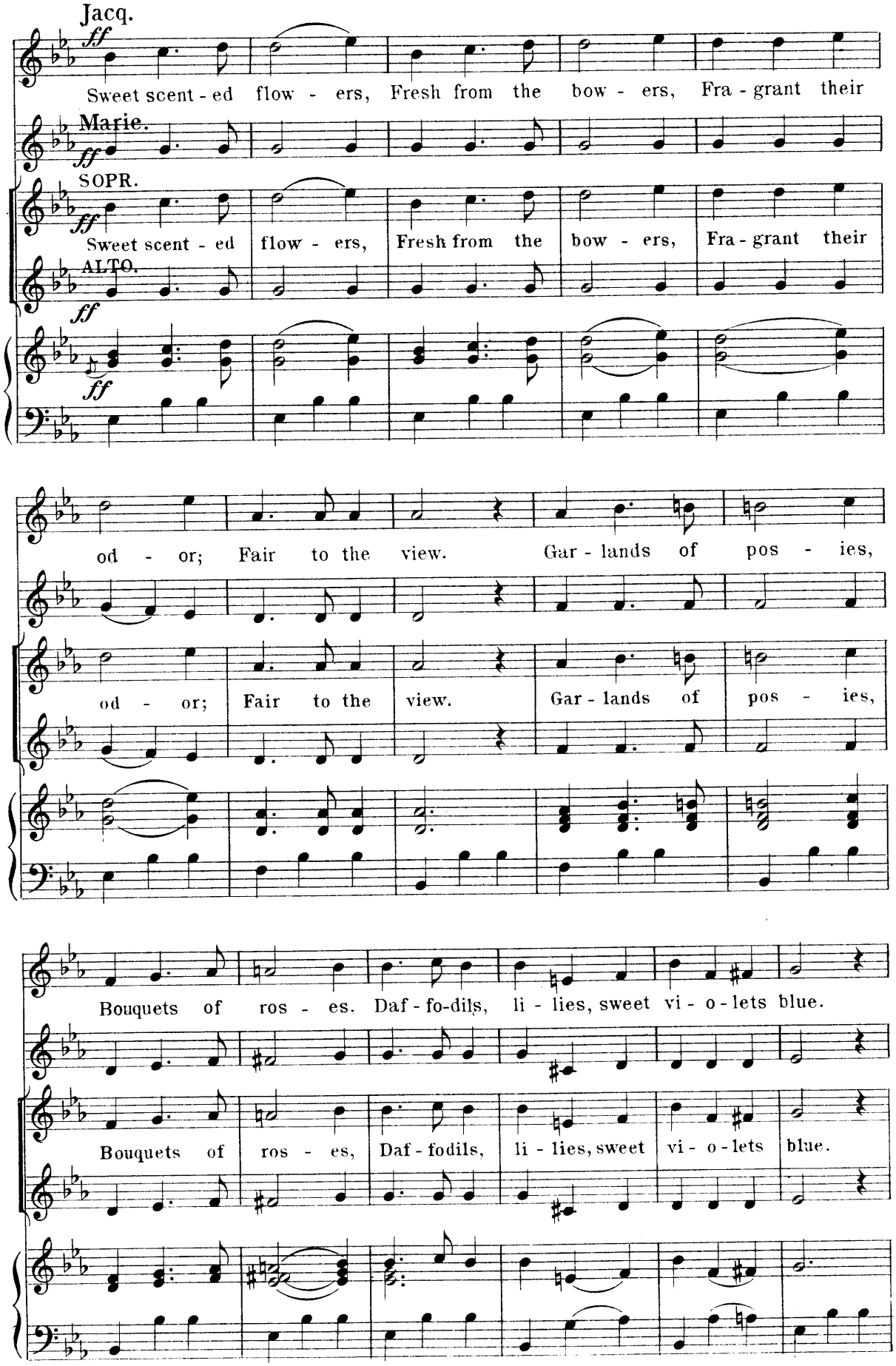

view. Gar - lands of pos - ies, Bou - quets of
Fair to the view. Gar - lands of pos - ies, Bou - quets of
fff
Tempo I.
ros - es, Daf - fo-dills, li - lies, sweet vi - o-lets blue.
ros - es, Daf - fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o-lets blue.
Tempo I.
Jacq.
When the birds are sing-ing light-ly, And the sun is shin-ing bright-ly, A -

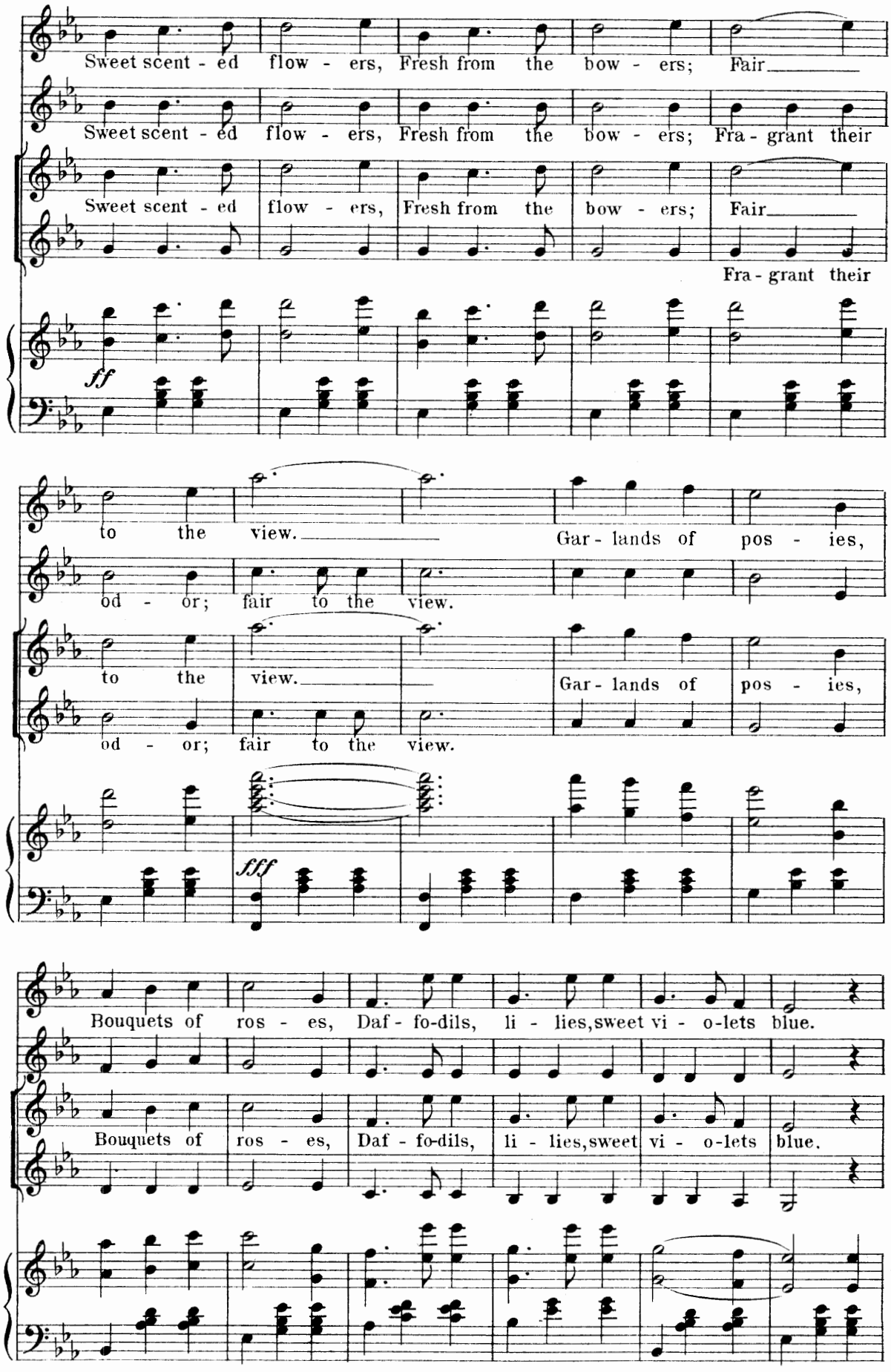

rous-ing sleep-y mor-tals, wak-ing them to earth-ly cares:
Then the
Rous - ing mor - tals to earth - ly cares:
Marie.
mark-et is the Ai-den Of each pret-ty flow-er maid-en. With the
We come to
sun we come to of-fer you our dew-y flo-ral wares! We come to
We come to of - fer you our wares! We come to

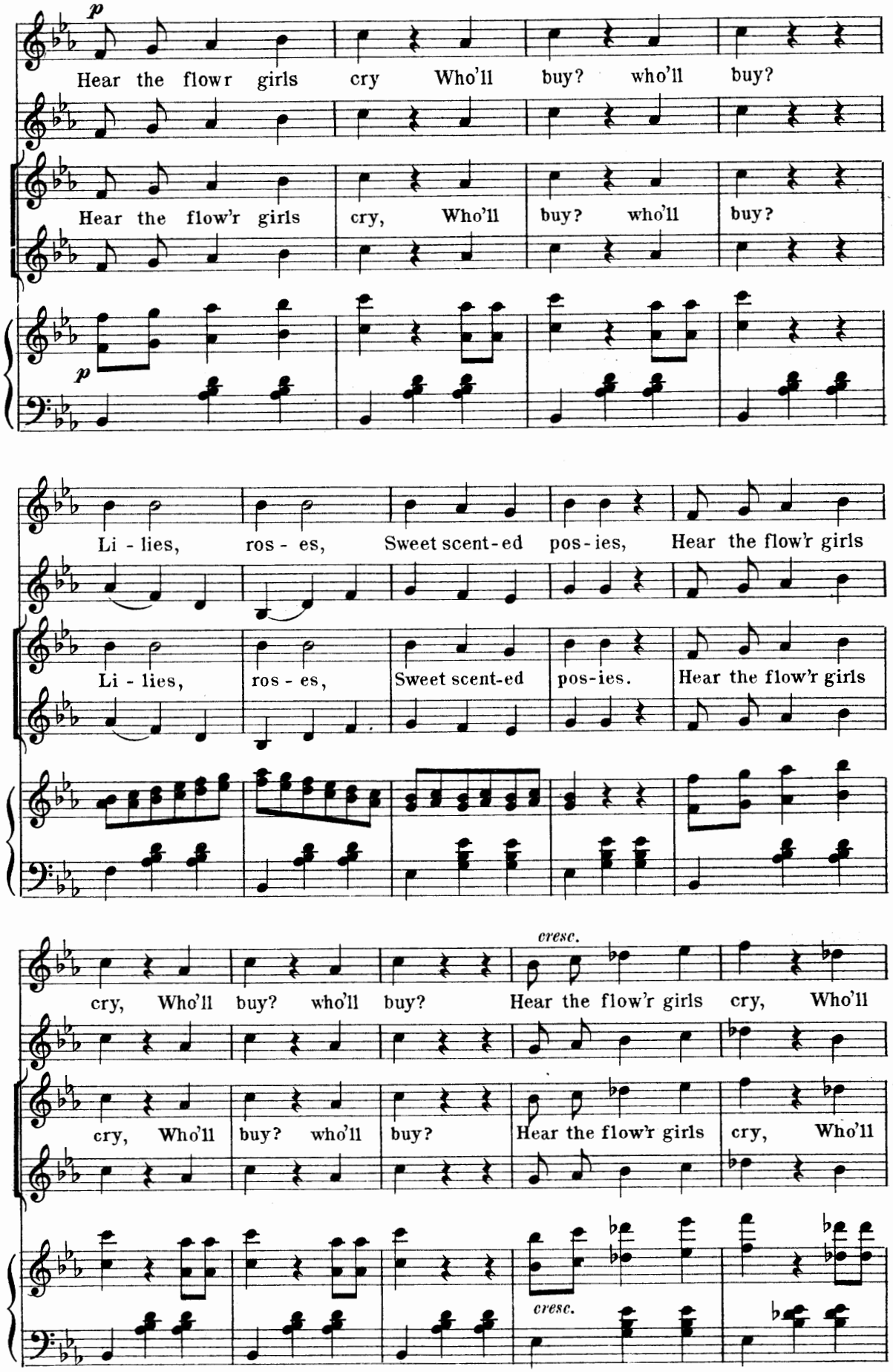

Tempo di Valse.
of - fer you our flo - - ral wares.
of - fer you our dew-y flo - - ral wares.
Jacq
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers; Fra - grant their
Jacq.
od - or; fair to the view.
Marie.
Gar - lands of pos - ies,

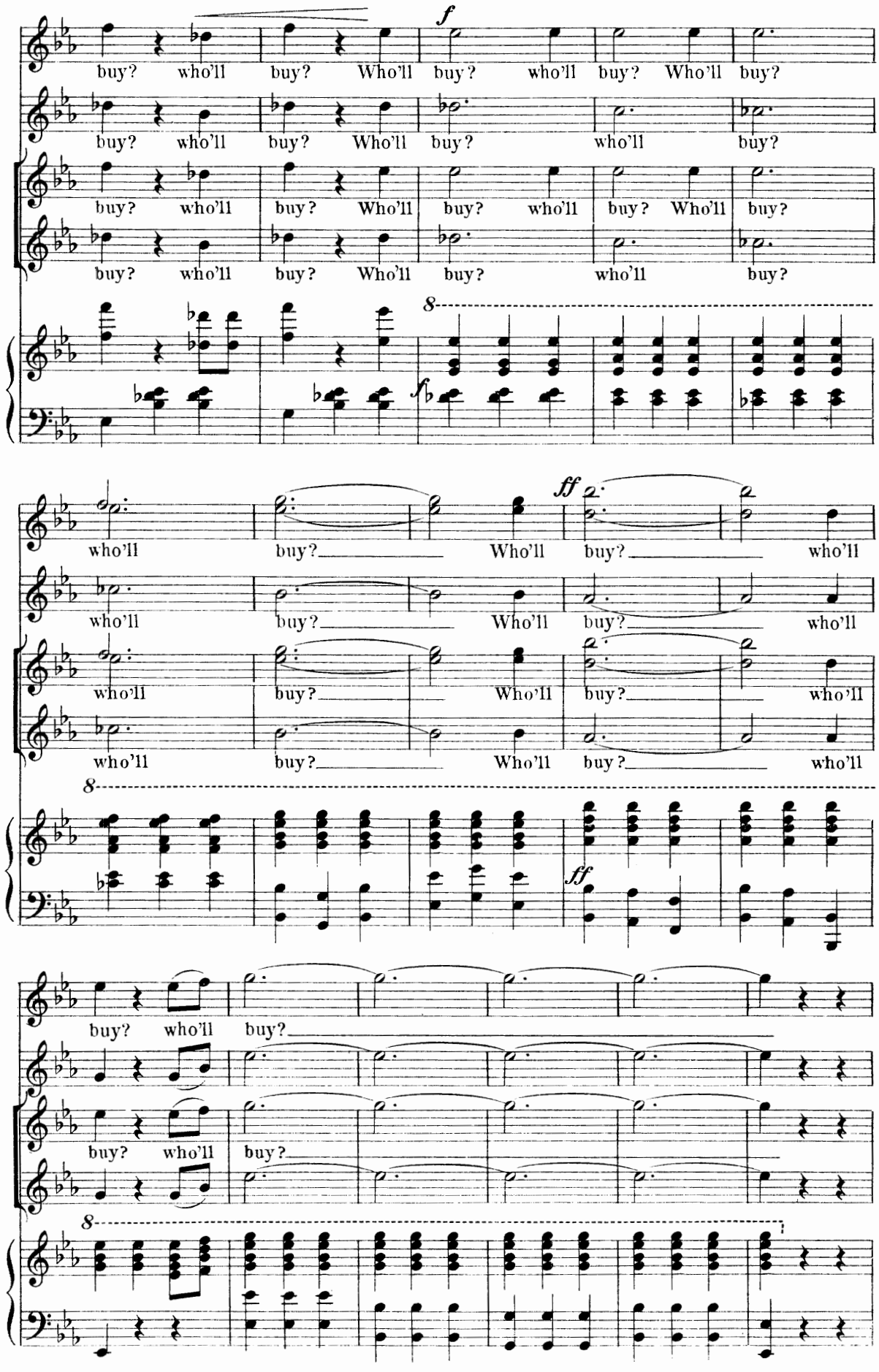

Marie.
Bouquets of ros - es, Daf- fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets blue.
Jacq.
Sweet scent-ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers, Fair to the
Marie.
SOPR.
Sweet scent-ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers, Fra-grant their od - or;
ALTO.
ff
view. Gar-lands of pos - ies, Bo - quets of ros - es,
fair to the view. Gar-lands of pos - ies, Bo - quets of ros - es,
fff

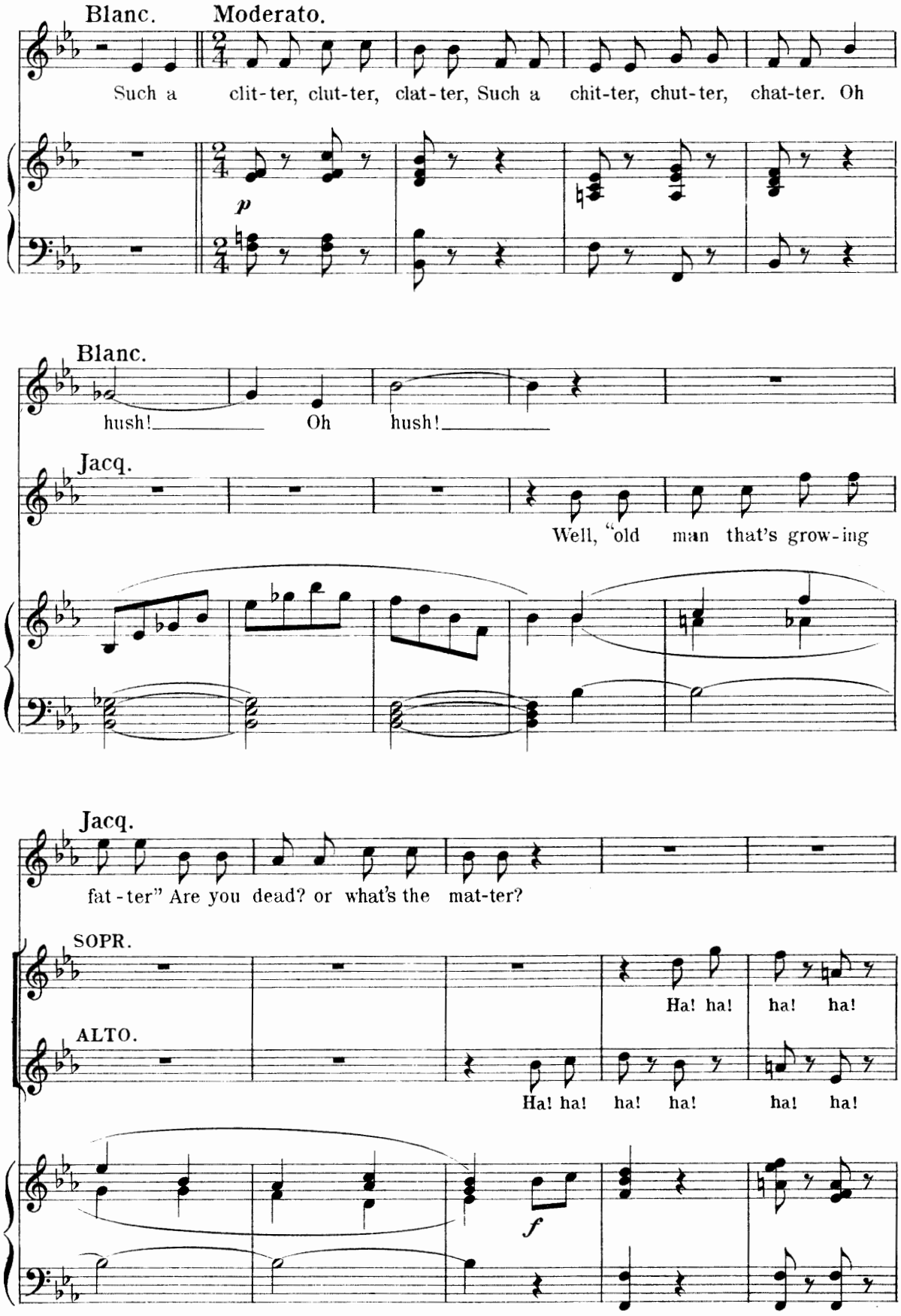

rit.
Daf-fodills, li-lies, sweet vi-olets blue. Not a cus-tum-er to-day.
Our
Daf-fodils, li-lies, sweet vi-olets blue.
Marie.
un poco rit.
flow'rs fade a-way. We may find a guest or two With-
in the "Caf-é Rich-el-ieu." At-tract the boys, Let's make a
a tempo.
noise, Raise a "how d'ye do!"
f

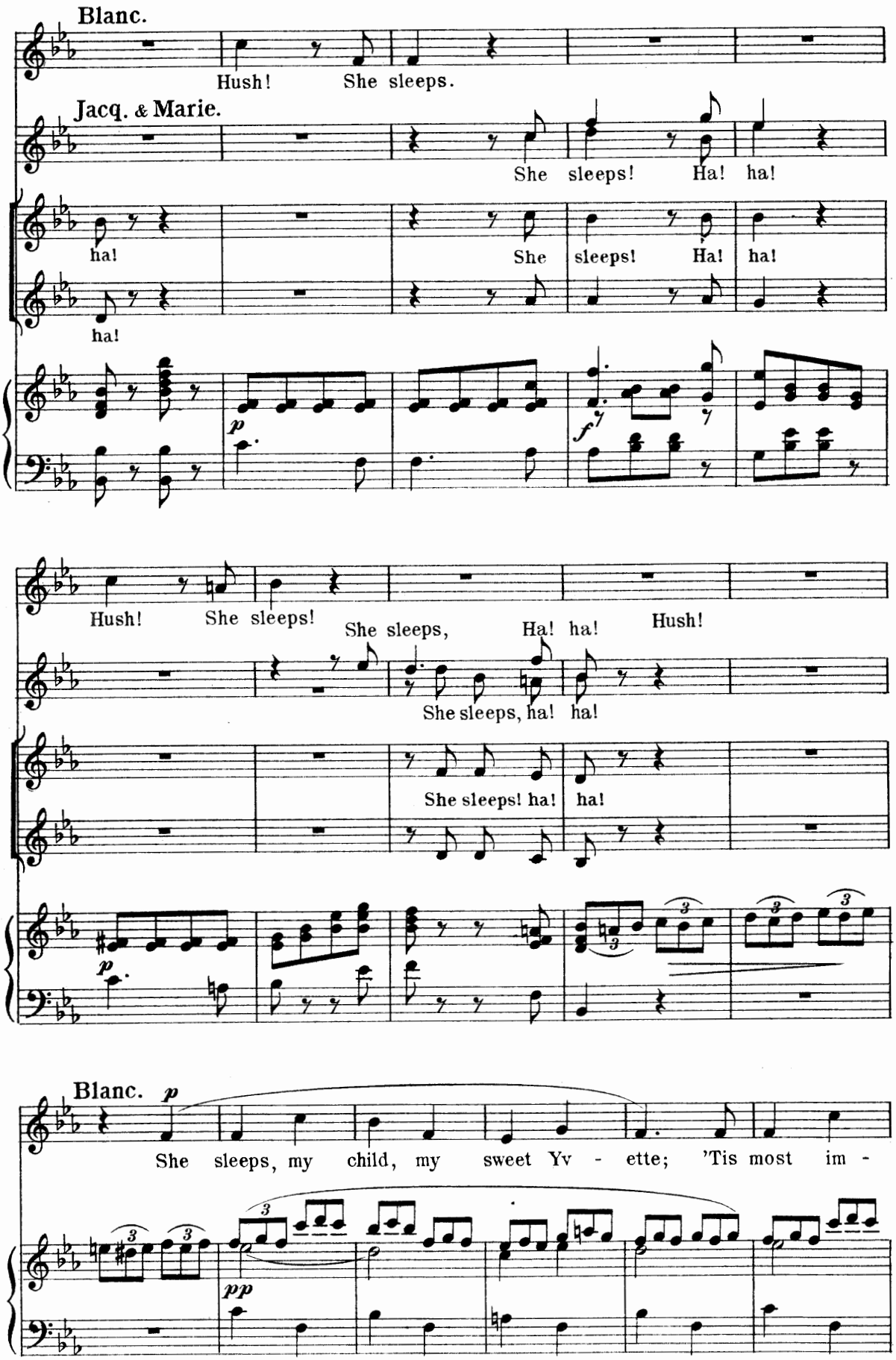

Jacq.
ff
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers, Fra - grant their
Marie.
ff
SOPR.
ff
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers, Fra - grant their
ALTO.
ff
ff
od - or; Fair to the view. Gar - lands of pos - ies,
od - or; Fair to the view. Gar - lands of pos - ies,
Bouquets of ros - es. Daf - fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets blue.
Bouquets of ros - es, Daf - fodils, li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets blue.

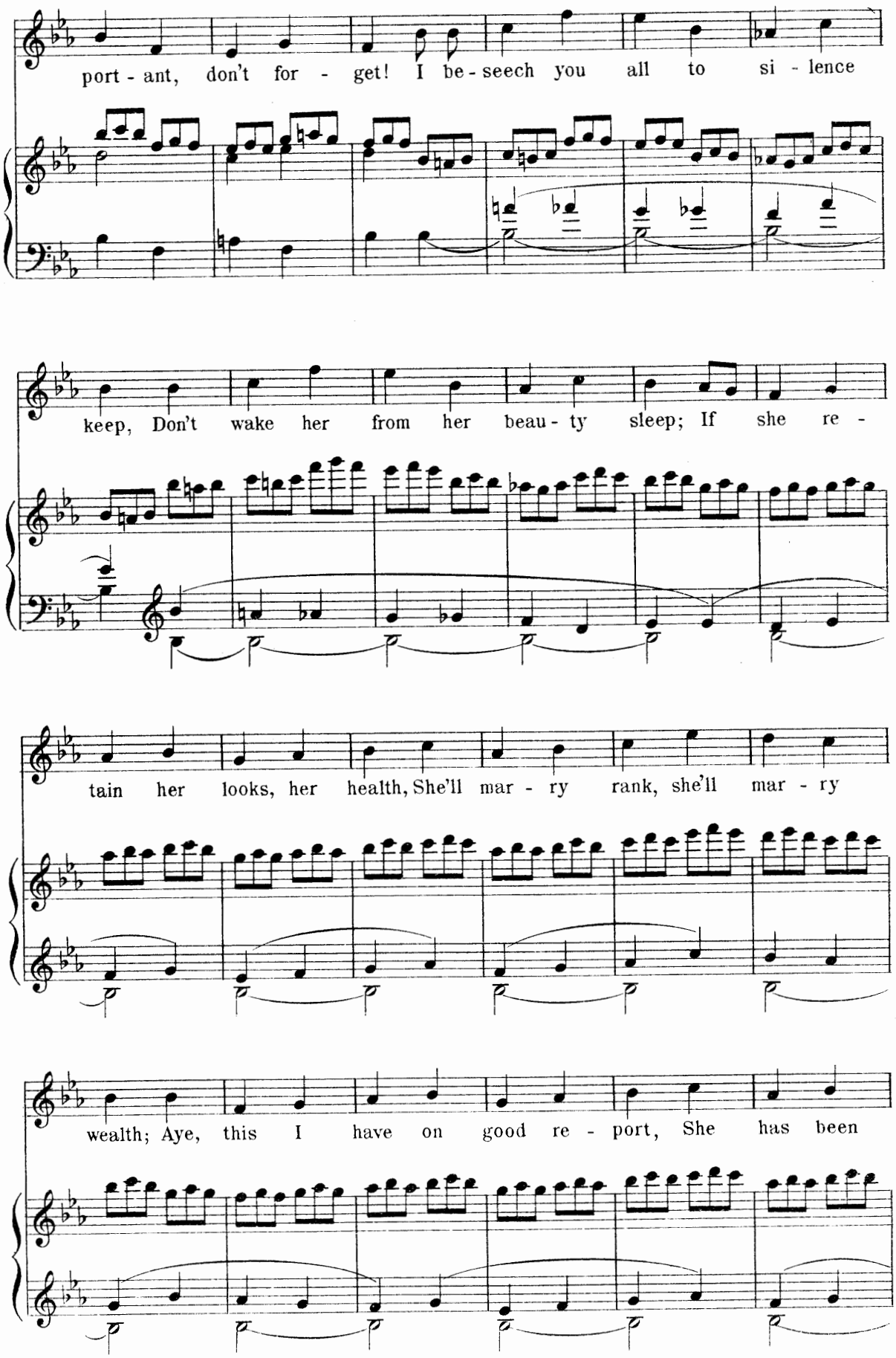

Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers; Fair
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers; Fra - grant their
Sweet scent - ed flow - ers, Fresh from the bow - ers; Fair
Fra - grant their
ff
to the view.
Gar - lands of pos - ies,
od - or; fair to the view.
to the view.
Gar - lands of pos - ies,
od - or; fair to the view.
fff
Bouquets of ros - es, Daf - fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o-lets blue.
Bouquets of ros - es, Daf - fo-dils, li - lies, sweet vi - o-lets blue.

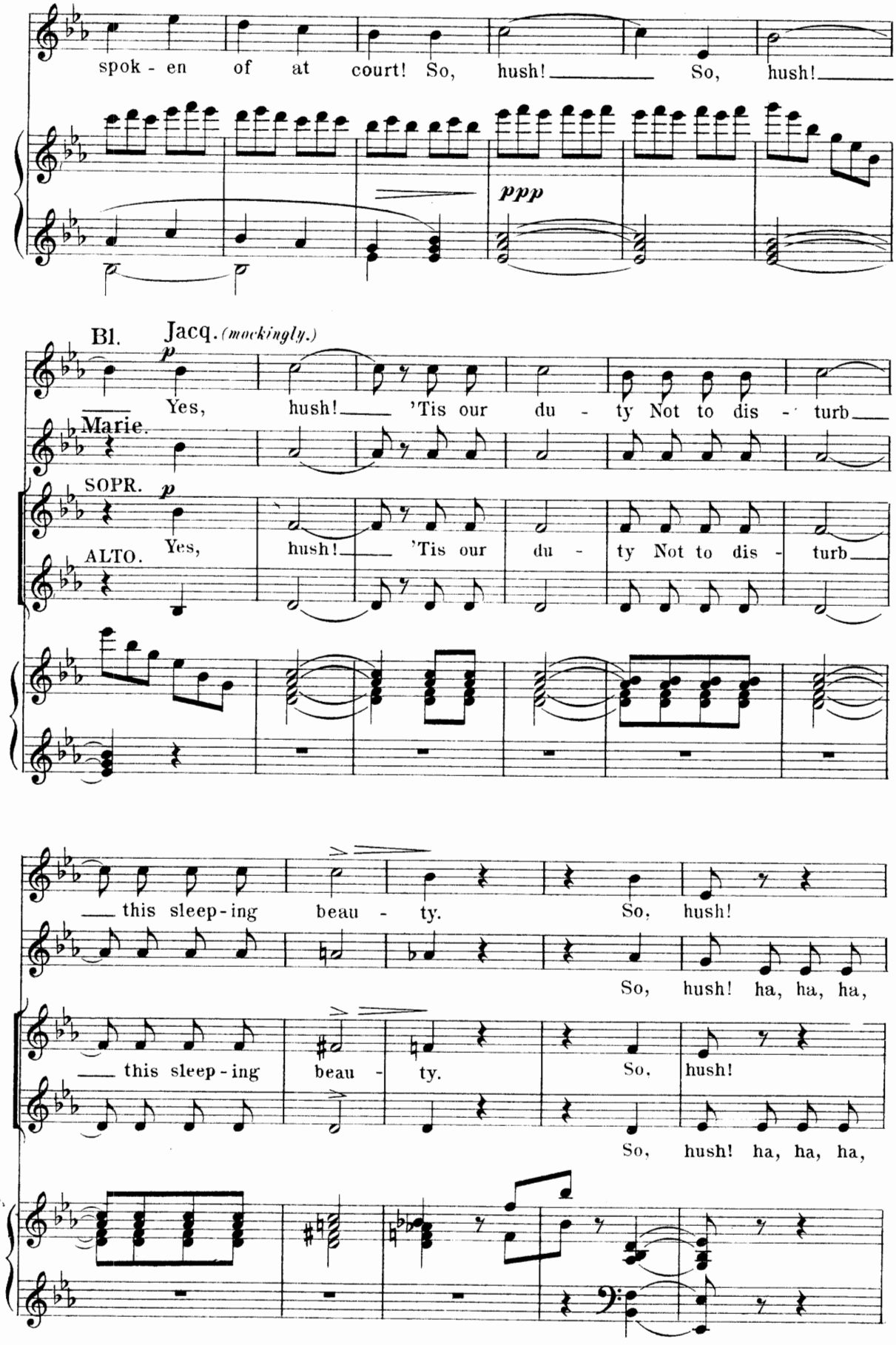

p
Hear the flowr girls cry Who'll buy? who'll buy?
Hear the flow'r girls cry, Who'll buy? who'll buy?
p
Li - lies, ros - es, Sweet scent-ed pos-ies, Hear the flow'r girls
Li - lies, ros - es, Sweet scent-ed pos-ies. Hear the flow'r girls
cresc.
cry, Who'll buy? who'll buy? Hear the flow'r girls cry, Who'll
cry, Who'll buy? who'll buy? Hear the flow'r girls cry, Who'll
cresc.

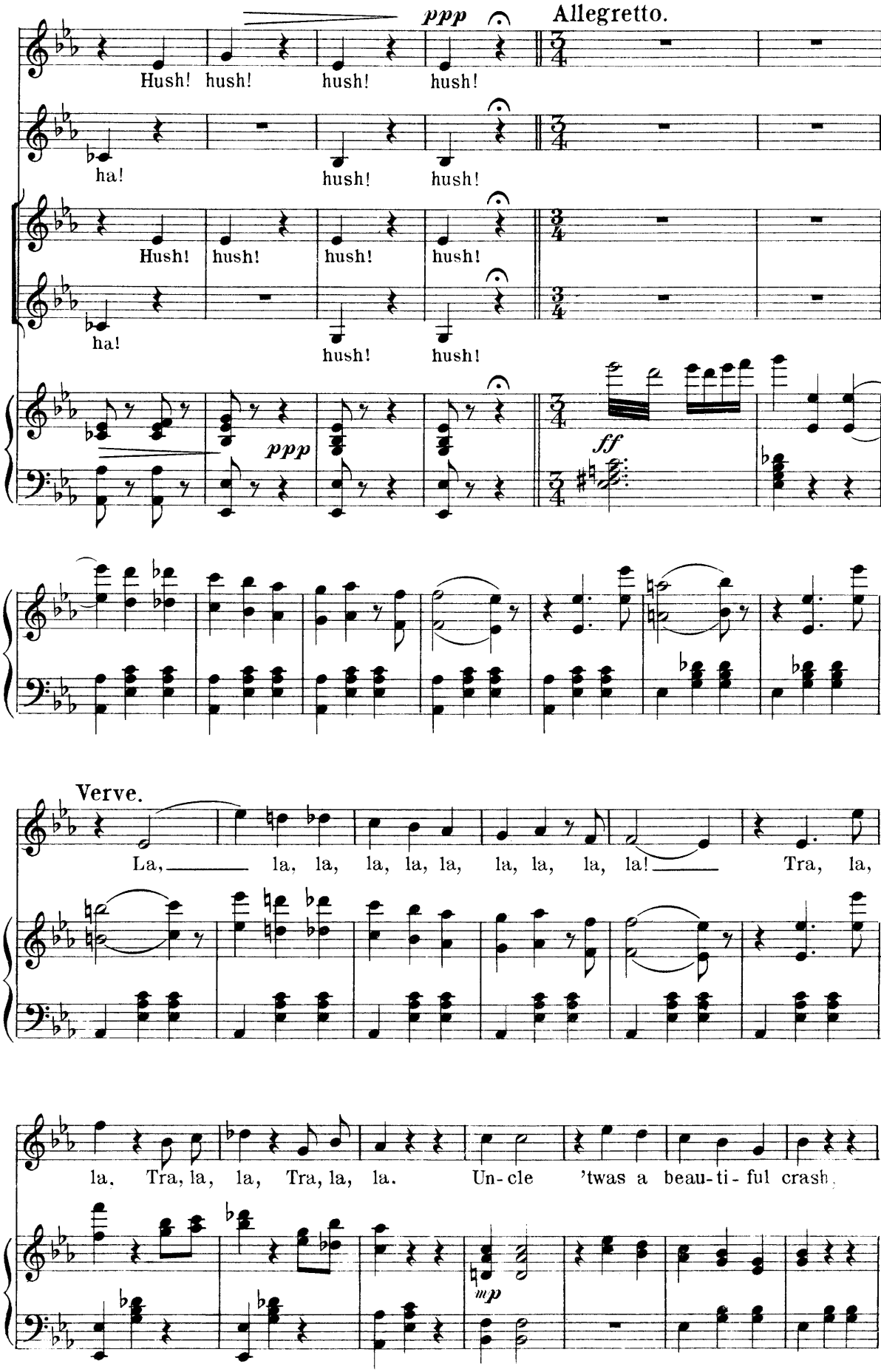

buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy?
buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll buy?
buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy?
buy? who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll buy?
f
8
fb
who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll
who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll
who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll
who'll buy? Who'll buy? who'll
ff
8
ff
buy? who'll buy?
buy? who'll buy?
8

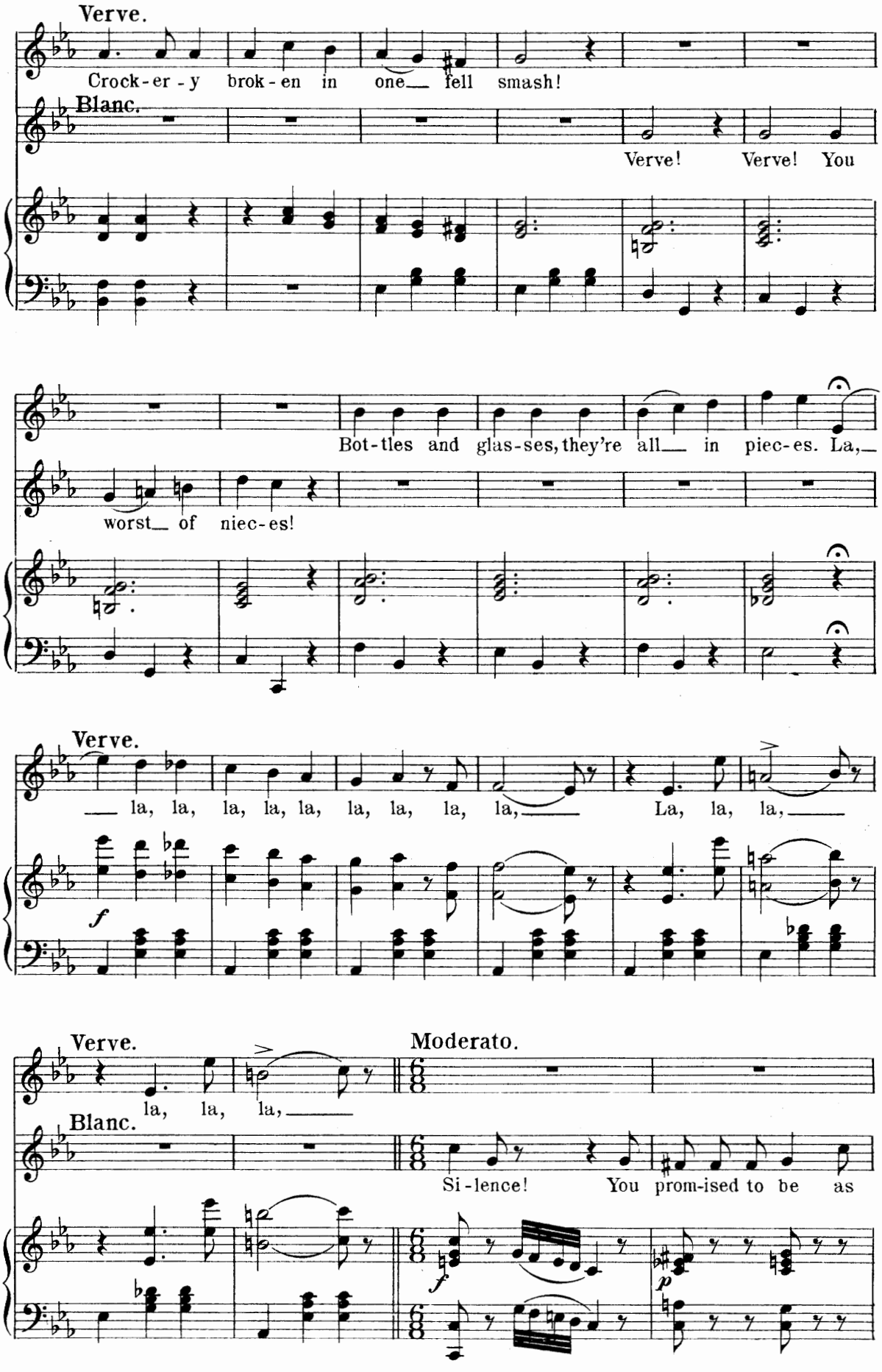

Blanc.
Moderato.
Such a clit-ter, clut-ter, clat-ter, Such a chit-ter, chut-ter, chat-ter. Oh
p
Blanc.
hush! Oh hush!
Jacq.
Well, "old man that's grow-ing
Jacq.
fat-ter" Are you dead? or what's the mat-ter?
SOPR.
Ha! ha! ha! ha!
ALTO.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
f

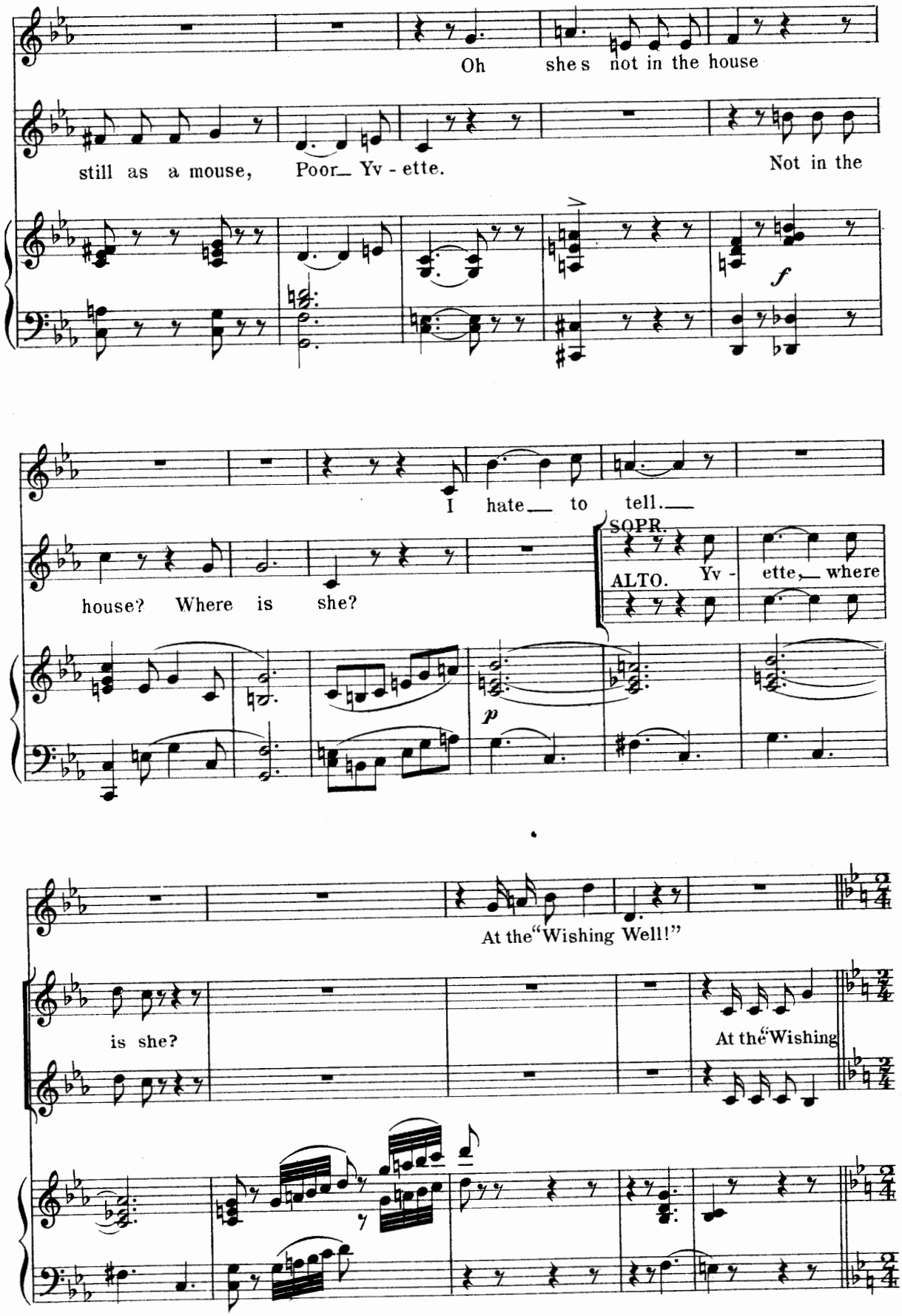

Blanc.
Hush! She sleeps.
Jacq. & Marie.
She sleeps! Ha! ha!
ha!
She sleeps! Ha! ha!
ha!
p
f
Hush! She sleeps!
She sleeps, Ha! ha! Hush!
She sleeps, ha! ha!
She sleeps! ha! ha!
p
Blanc. p
She sleeps, my child, my sweet Yv - ette; 'Tis most im -
pp


port - ant, don't for - get! I be - seech you all to si - lence
keep, Don't wake her from her beau - ty sleep; If she re -
tain her looks, her health, She'll mar - ry rank, she'll mar - ry
wealth; Aye, this I have on good re - port, She has been

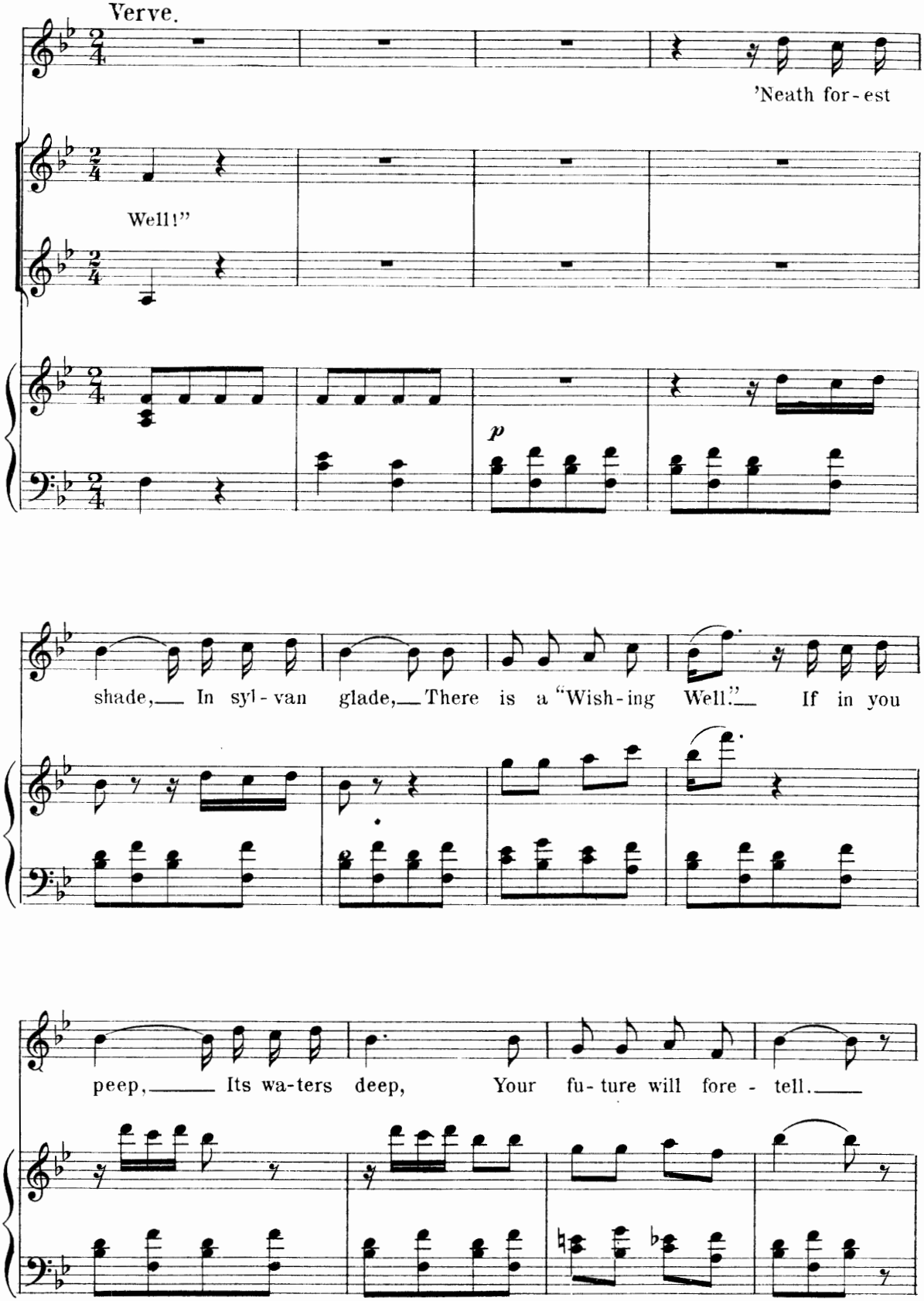

spok - en of at court! So, hush! So, hush!
ppp
Bl. Jacq. (mockingly.)
p
Yes, hush! 'Tis our du - ty Not to dis - turb
Marie.
SOPR. p
Yes, hush! 'Tis our du - ty Not to dis - turb
ALTO.
this sleep - ing beau - ty. So, hush!
So, hush! ha, ha, ha,
this sleep - ing beau - ty. So, hush!
So, hush! ha, ha, ha,

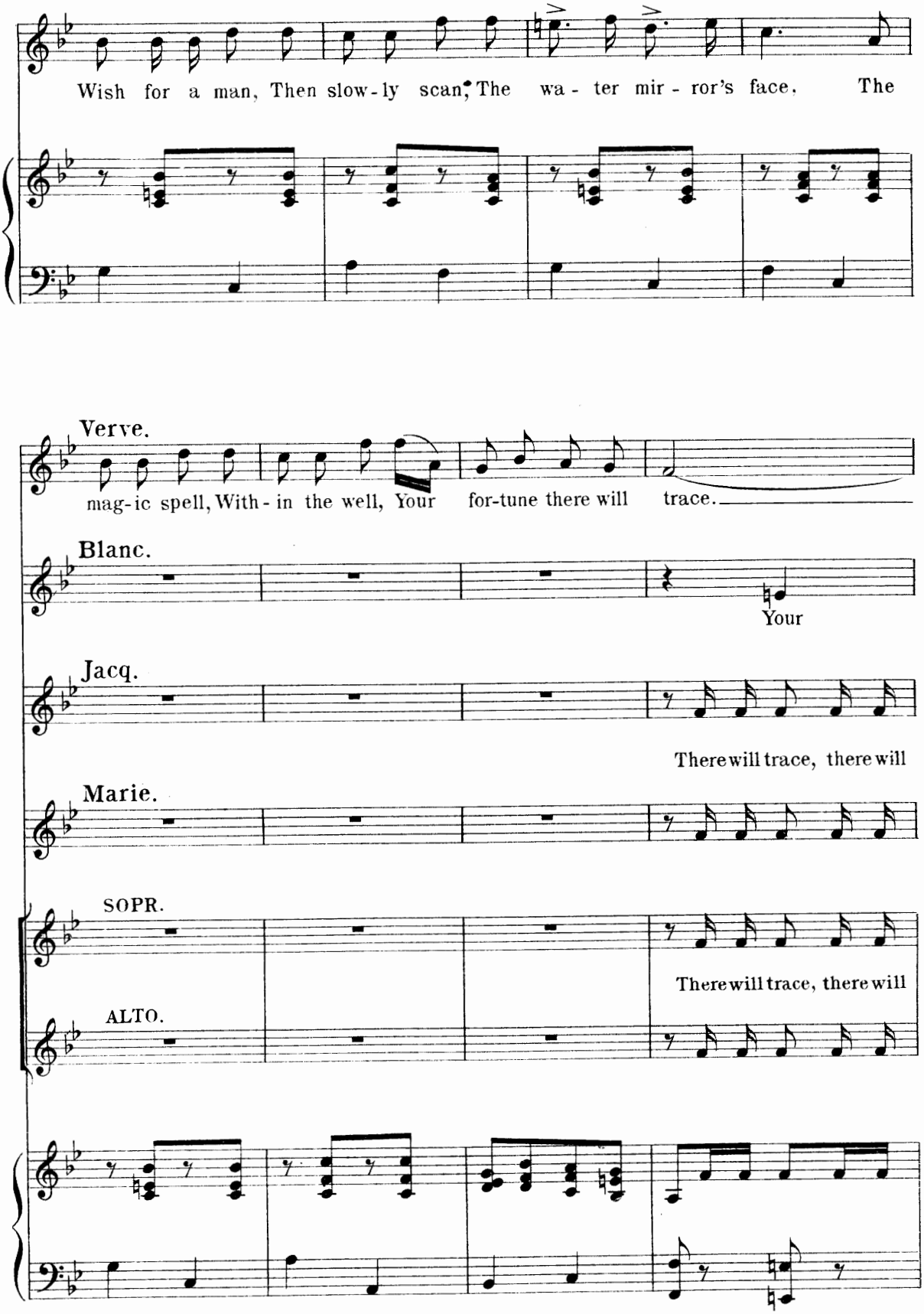

ppp
Allegretto.
Hush! hush! hush! hush!
ha!
hush! hush!
Hush! hush! hush! hush!
ha!
hush! hush!
ppp
ff
Verve.
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! Tra, la,
la. Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la. Un-cle 'twas a beau-ti-ful crash,
mp

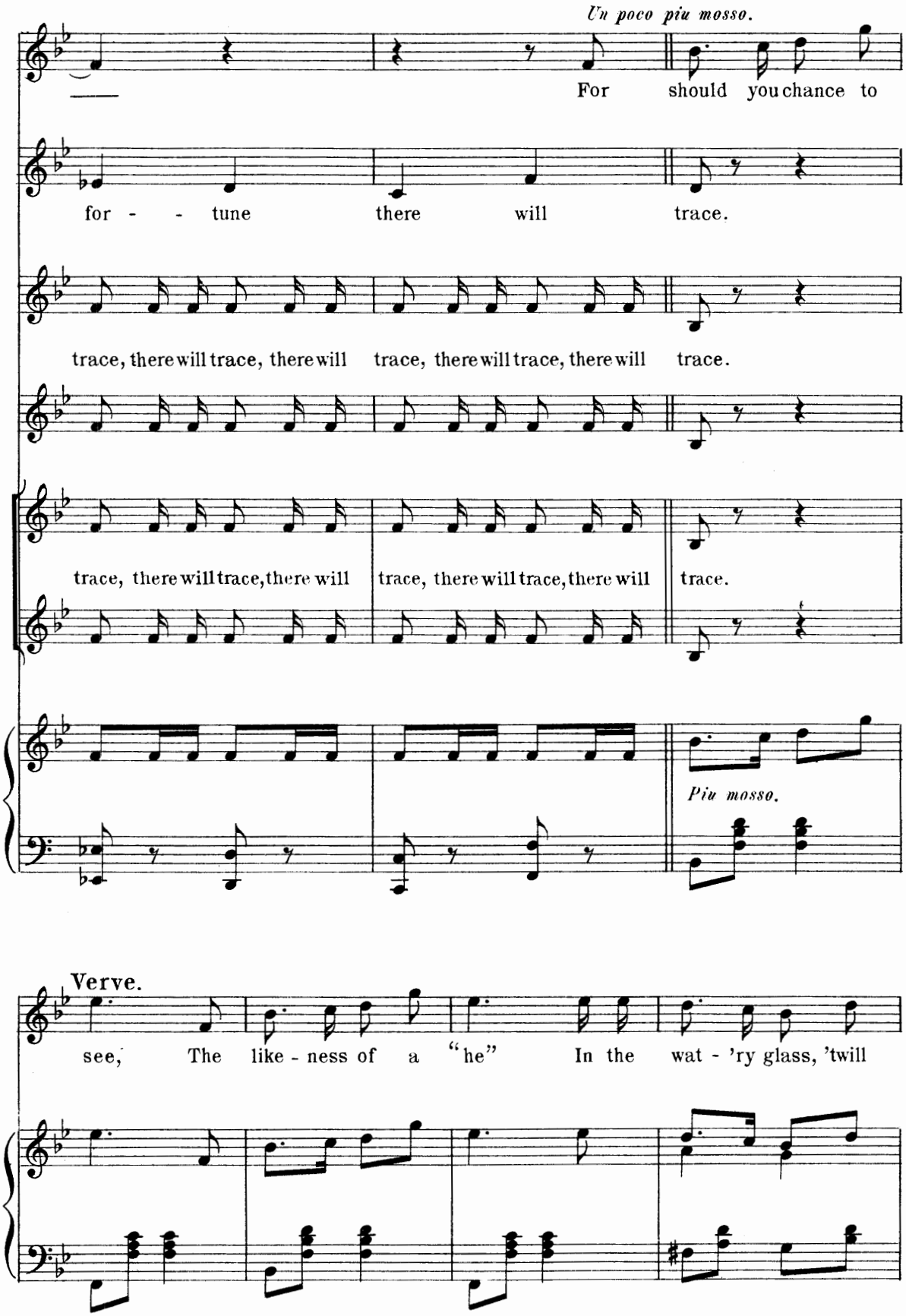

Verve.
Crock-er-y brok-en in one fell smash!
Blanc.
Verve! Verve! You
Bot-tles and glas-ses, they're all in piec-es. La,
worst of niec-es!
Verve.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la,
f
Verve.
la, la, la,
Moderato.
Blanc.
Si-lence! You prom-ised to be as
f
p

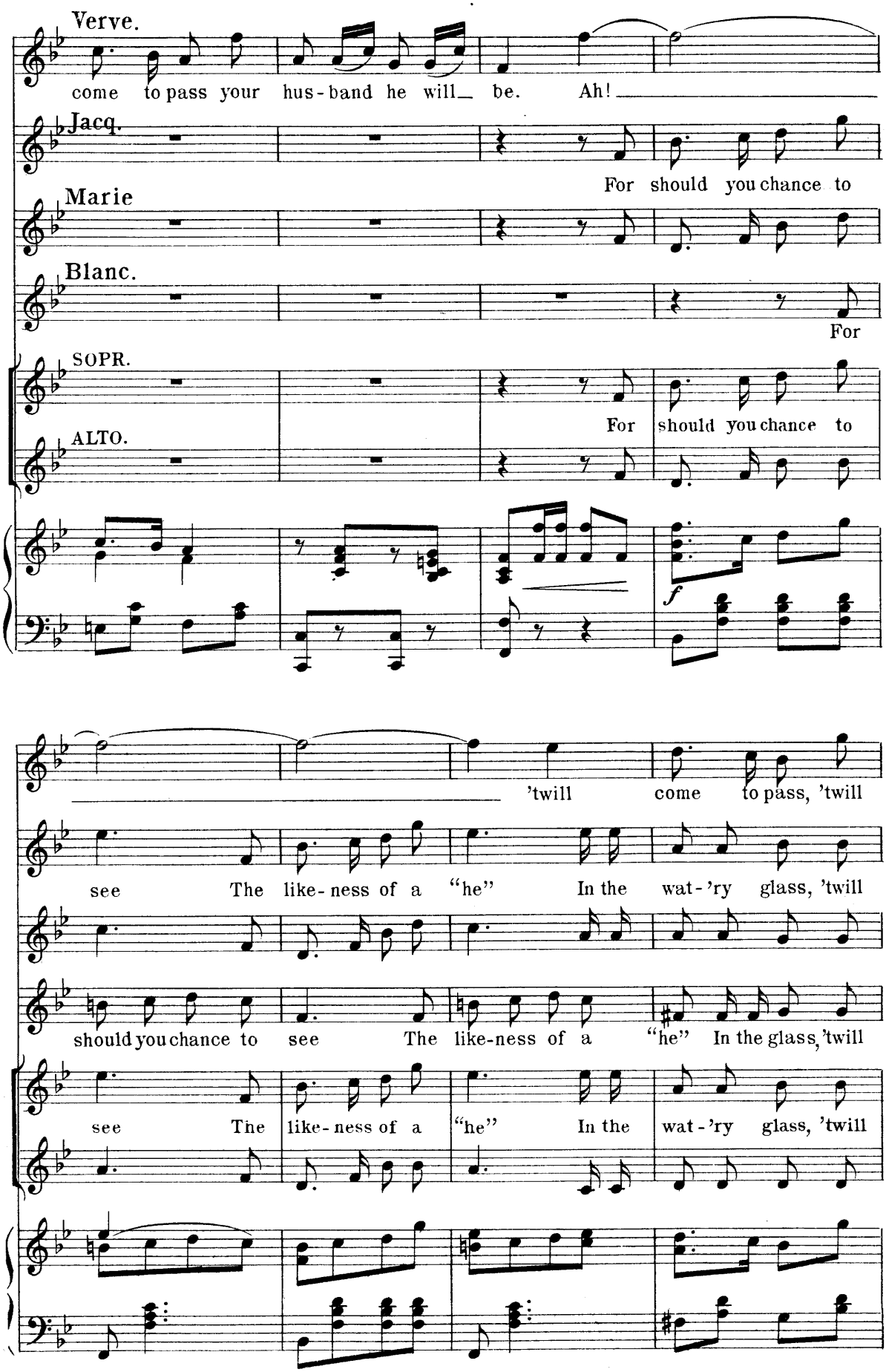

Oh she s not in the house
still as a mouse, Poor_ Yv - ette.
Not in the
f
I hate_ to tell._
house? Where is she?
SOPR.
ALTO. Yv - ette,_ where
p
At the "Wishing Well!"
is she?
At the "Wishing

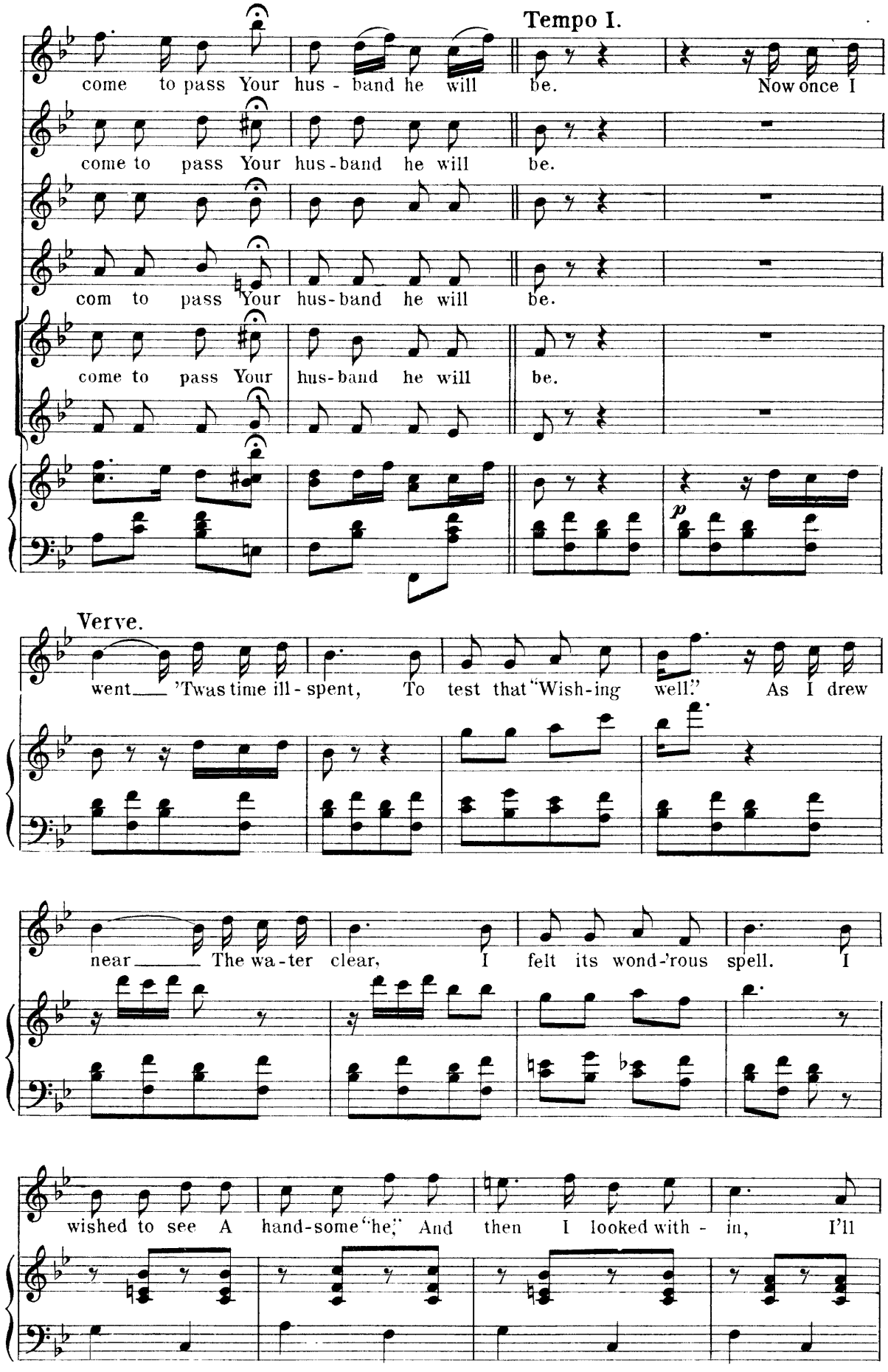
SONG "THE WISHING WELL."

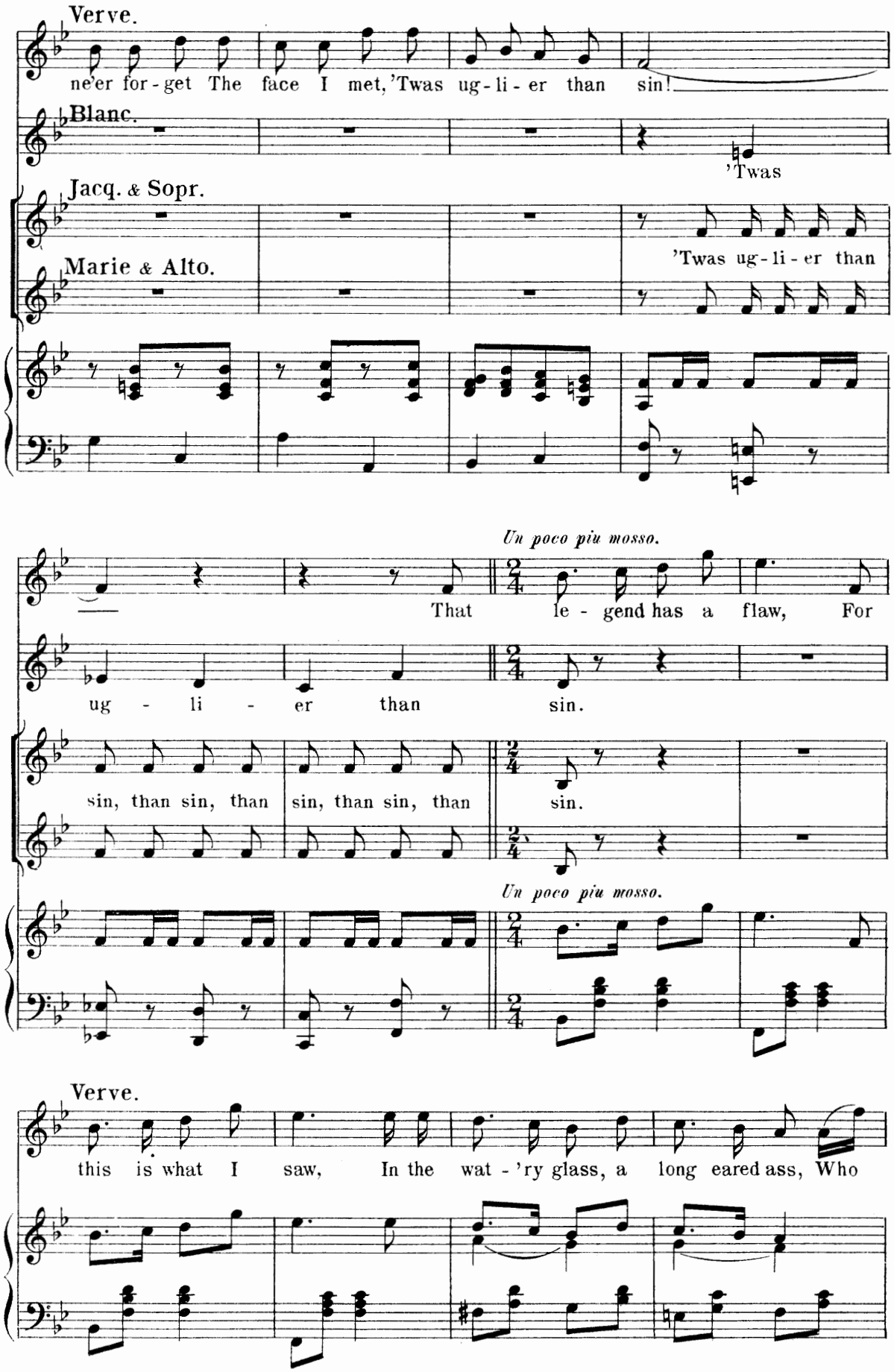


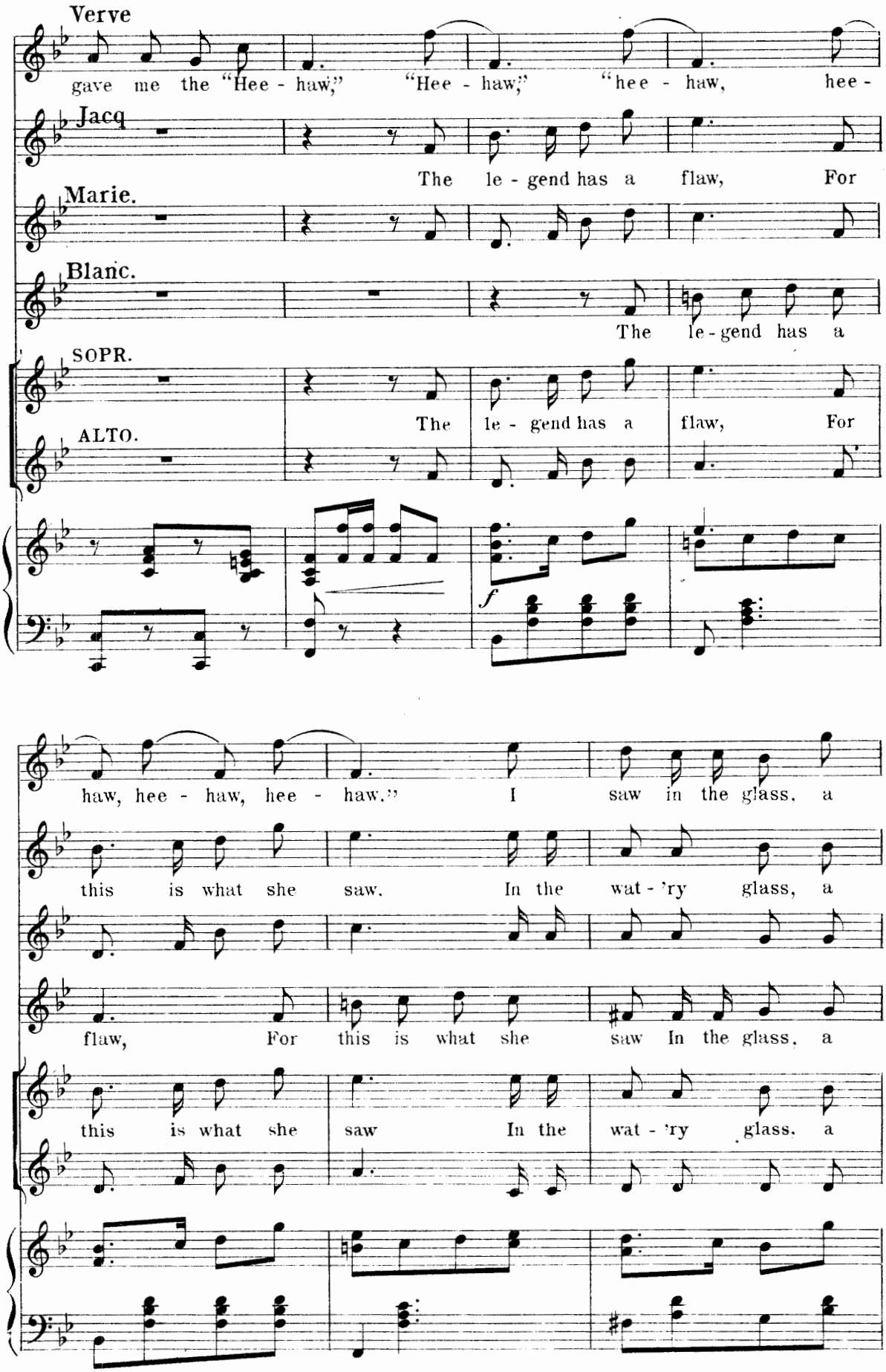

Wish for a man, Then slow-ly scan, The wa-ter mir-ror's face, The
Verve.
mag-ic spell, With-in the well, Your for-tune there will trace.
Blanc.
Your
Jacq.
There will trace, there will
Marie.
SOPR.
There will trace, there will
ALTO.

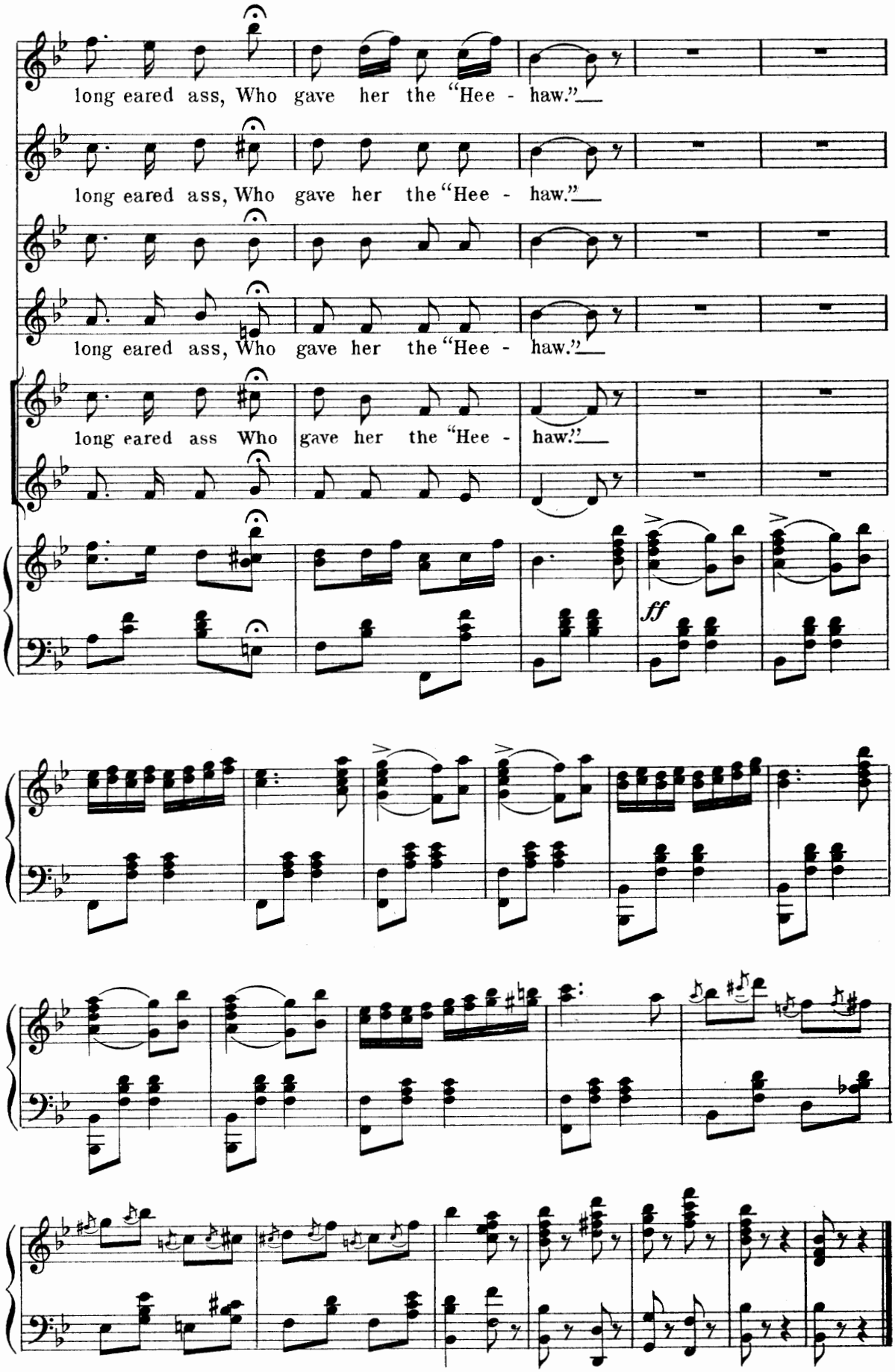

Un poco piu mosso.
For should you chance to
for - - tune there will trace.
trace, there will trace, there will trace, there will trace, there will trace.
trace, there will trace, there will trace, there will trace, there will trace.
Piu mosso.
Verve.
see, The like - ness of a "he" In the wat - 'ry glass, 'twill


Verve.
come to pass your hus-band he will_ be. Ah!
Jacq.
For should you chance to
Marie
Blanc.
For
SOPR.
For should you chance to
ALTO.
f
'twill come to pass, 'twill
see The like-ness of a "he" In the wat-'ry glass, 'twill
should you chance to see The like-ness of a "he" In the glass, 'twill
see The like-ness of a "he" In the wat-'ry glass, 'twill

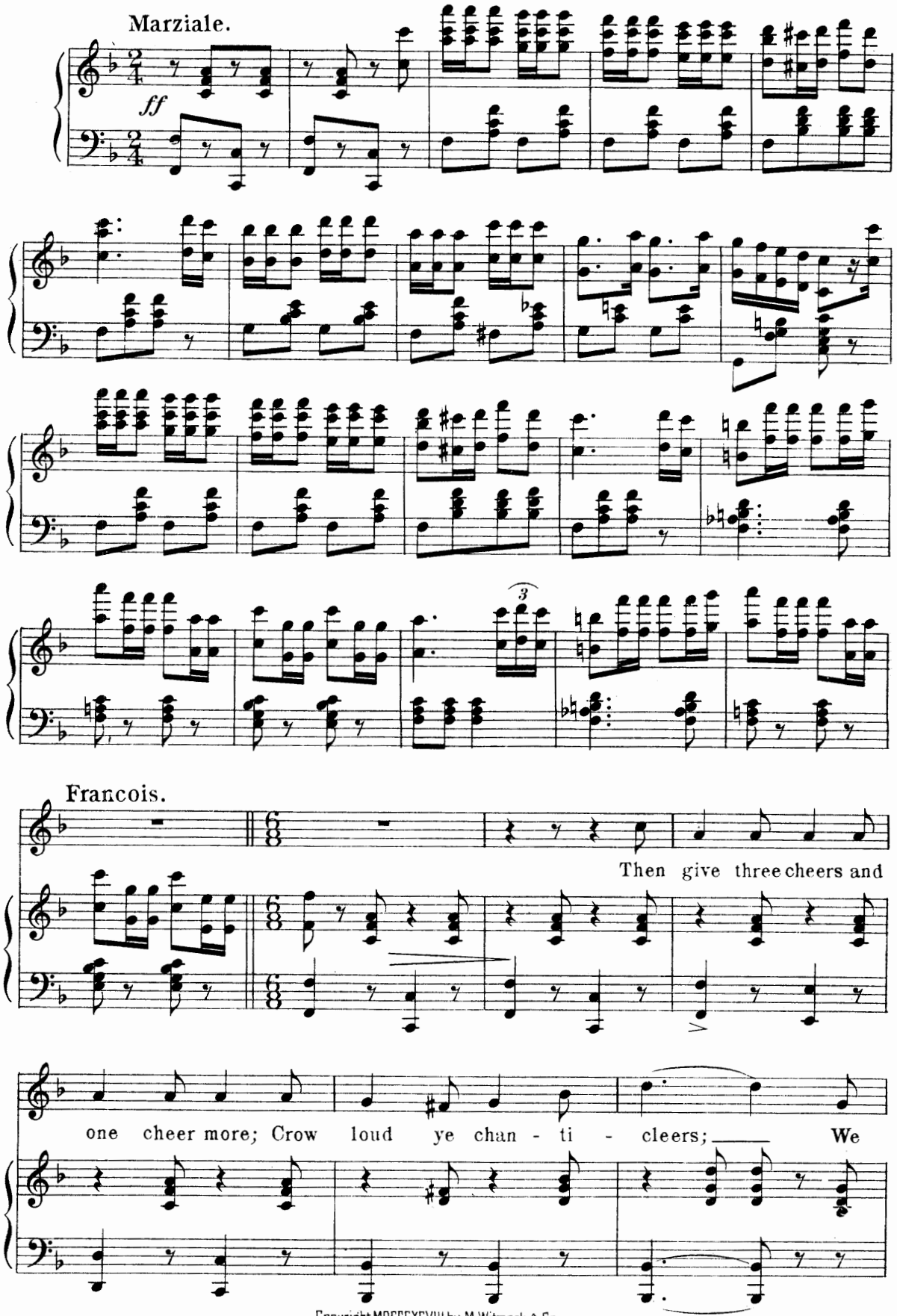

Tempo I.
come to pass Your hus - band he will be. Now once I
come to pass Your hus-band he will be.
com to pass Your hus-band he will be.
come to pass Your hus-band he will be.
p
Verve.
went 'Twas time ill - spent, To test that "Wish-ing well." As I drew
near The wa-ter clear, I felt its wond-'rous spell. I
wished to see A hand-some "he," And then I looked with - in, I'll


Verve.
ne'er for-get The face I met, 'Twas ug-li-er than sin!
Blanc.
'Twas
Jacq. & Sopr.
'Twas ug-li-er than
Marie & Alto.
That le-gend has a flaw, For
ug - li - er than sin.
sin, than sin, than sin, than sin, than
sin.
Un poco piu mosso.
Un poco piu mosso.
Verve.
this is what I saw, In the wat-'ry glass, a long eared ass, Who


Verve
gave me the "Hee - haw," "Hee - haw," "hee - haw, hee -
Jacq
The le - gend has a flaw, For
Marie.
Blanc.
The le - gend has a
SOPR.
The le - gend has a flaw, For
ALTO.
f
haw, hee - haw, hee - haw." I saw in the glass, a
this is what she saw. In the wat - 'ry glass, a
flaw, For this is what she saw In the glass, a
this is what she saw In the wat - 'ry glass, a


long eared ass, Who gave her the "Hee - haw."
long eared ass, Who gave her the "Hee - haw."
long eared ass, Who gave her the "Hee - haw."
long eared ass Who gave her the "Hee - haw."
ff

The King's Own Musketeers.



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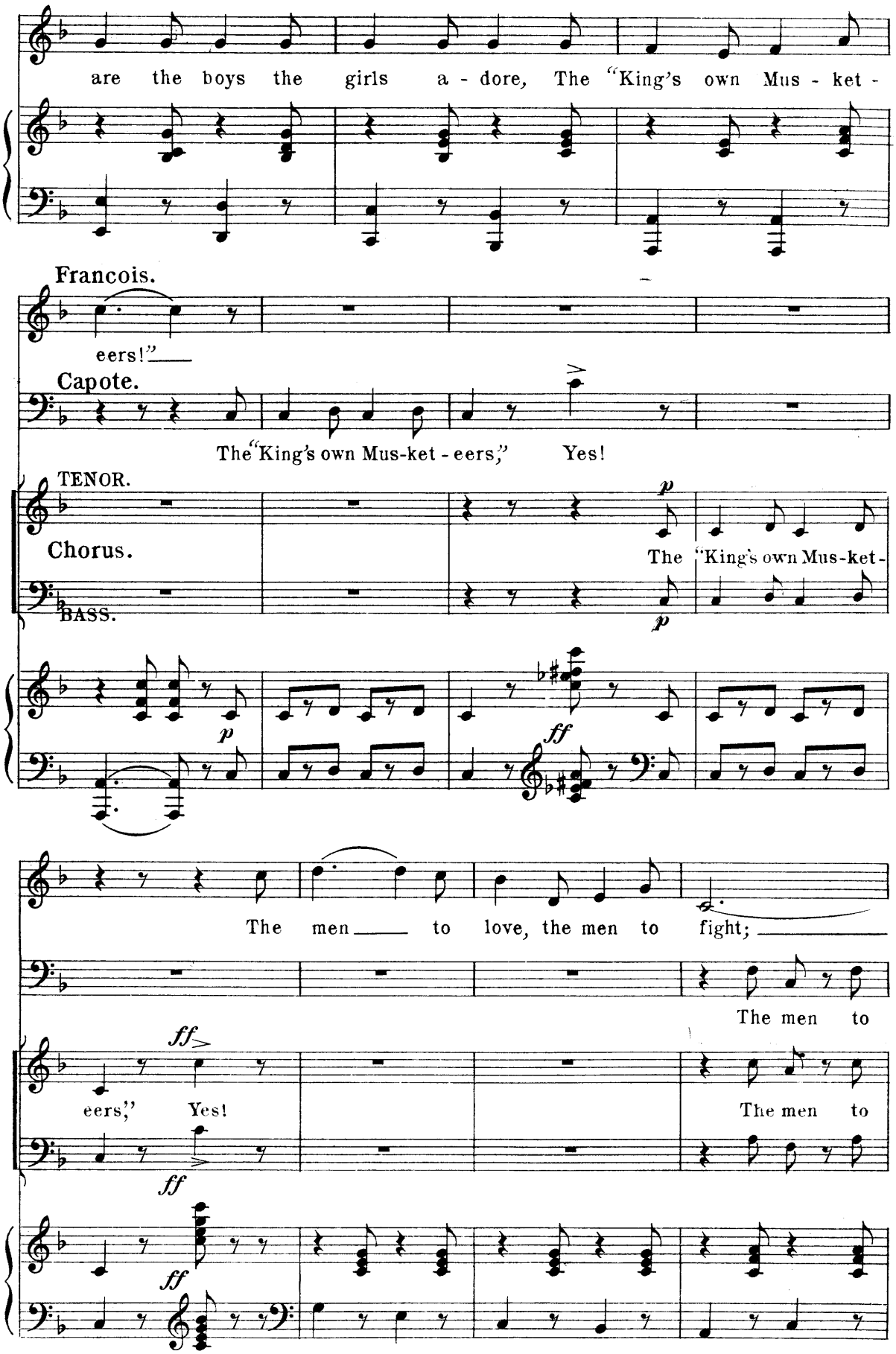
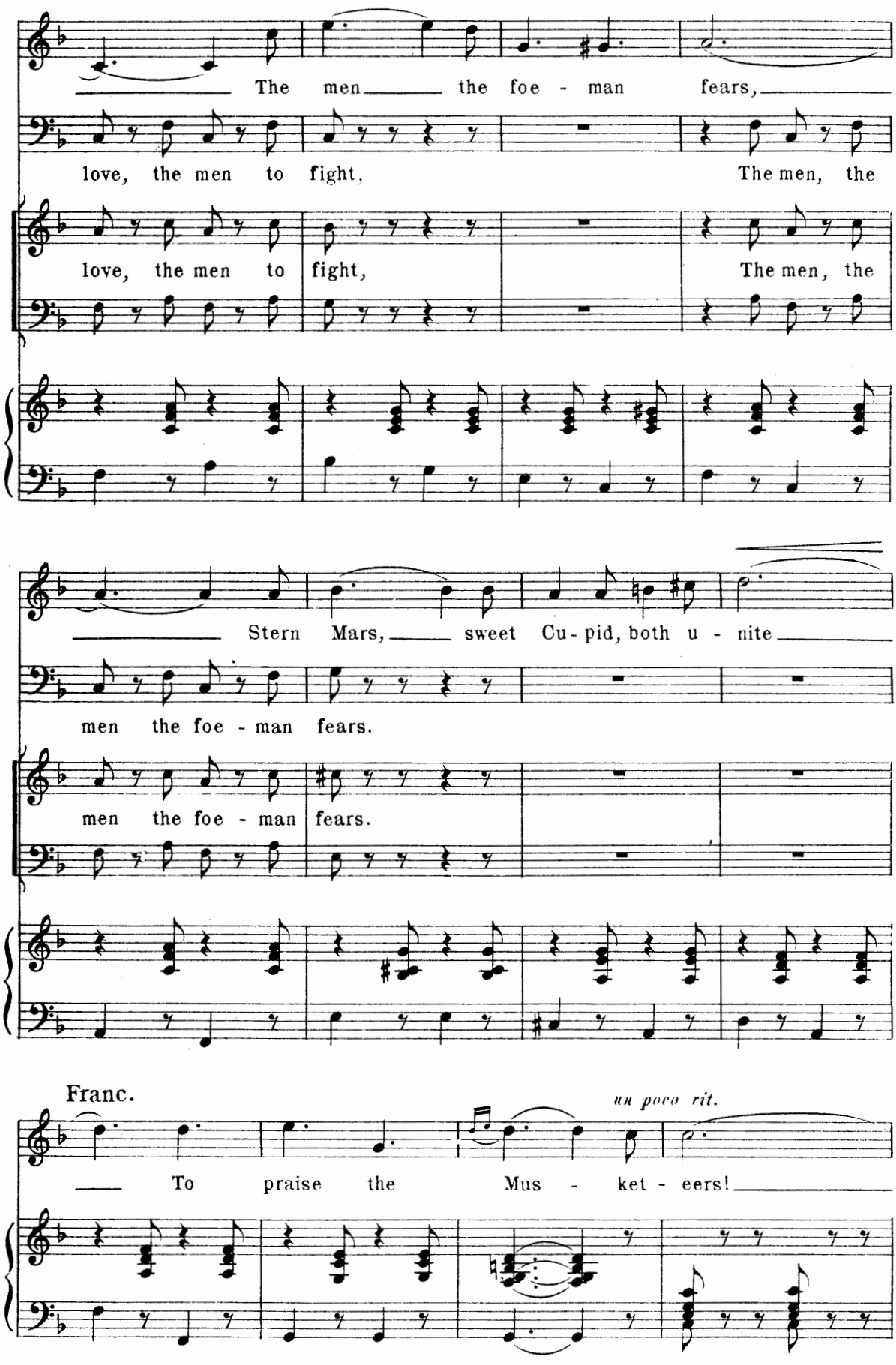
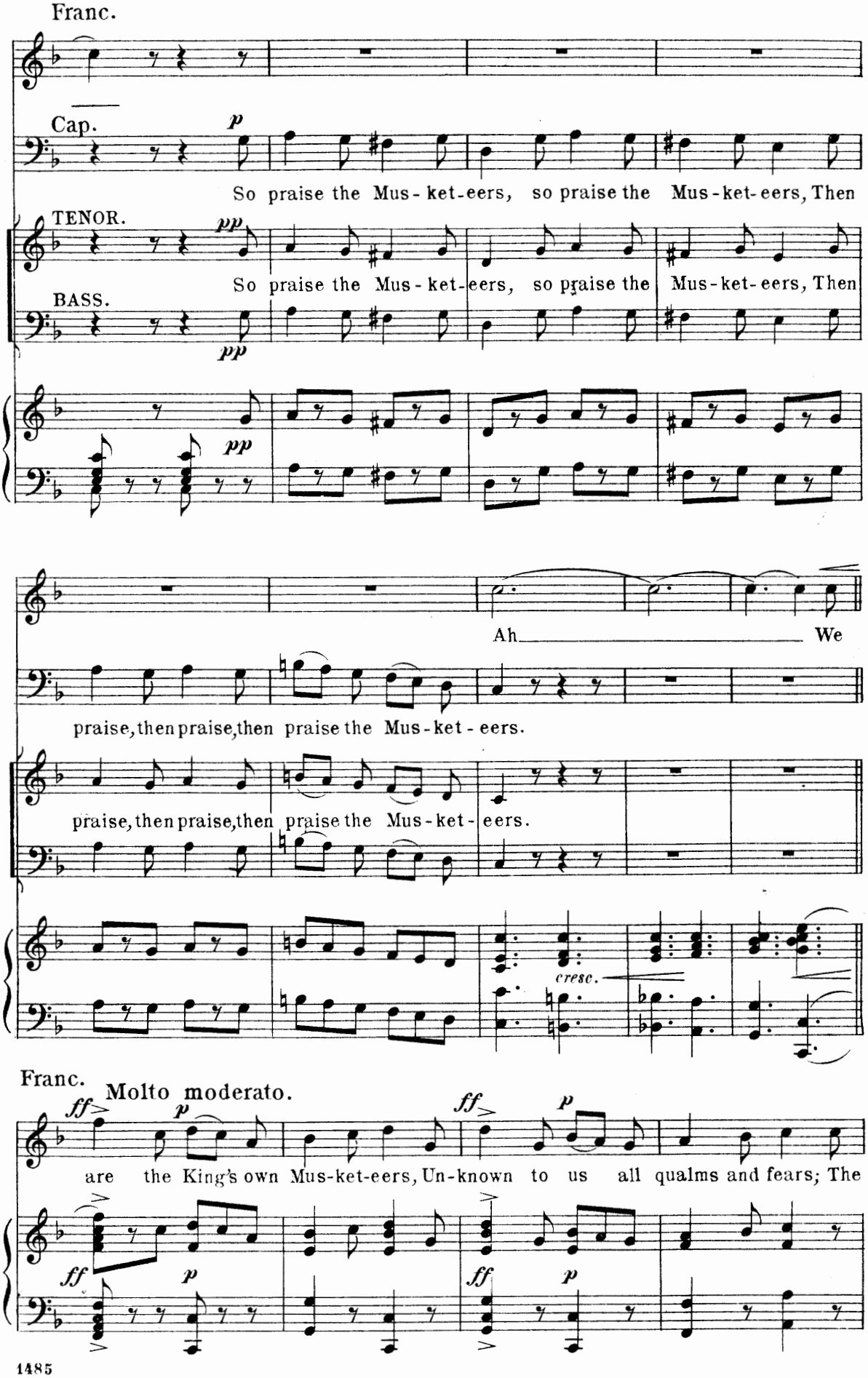
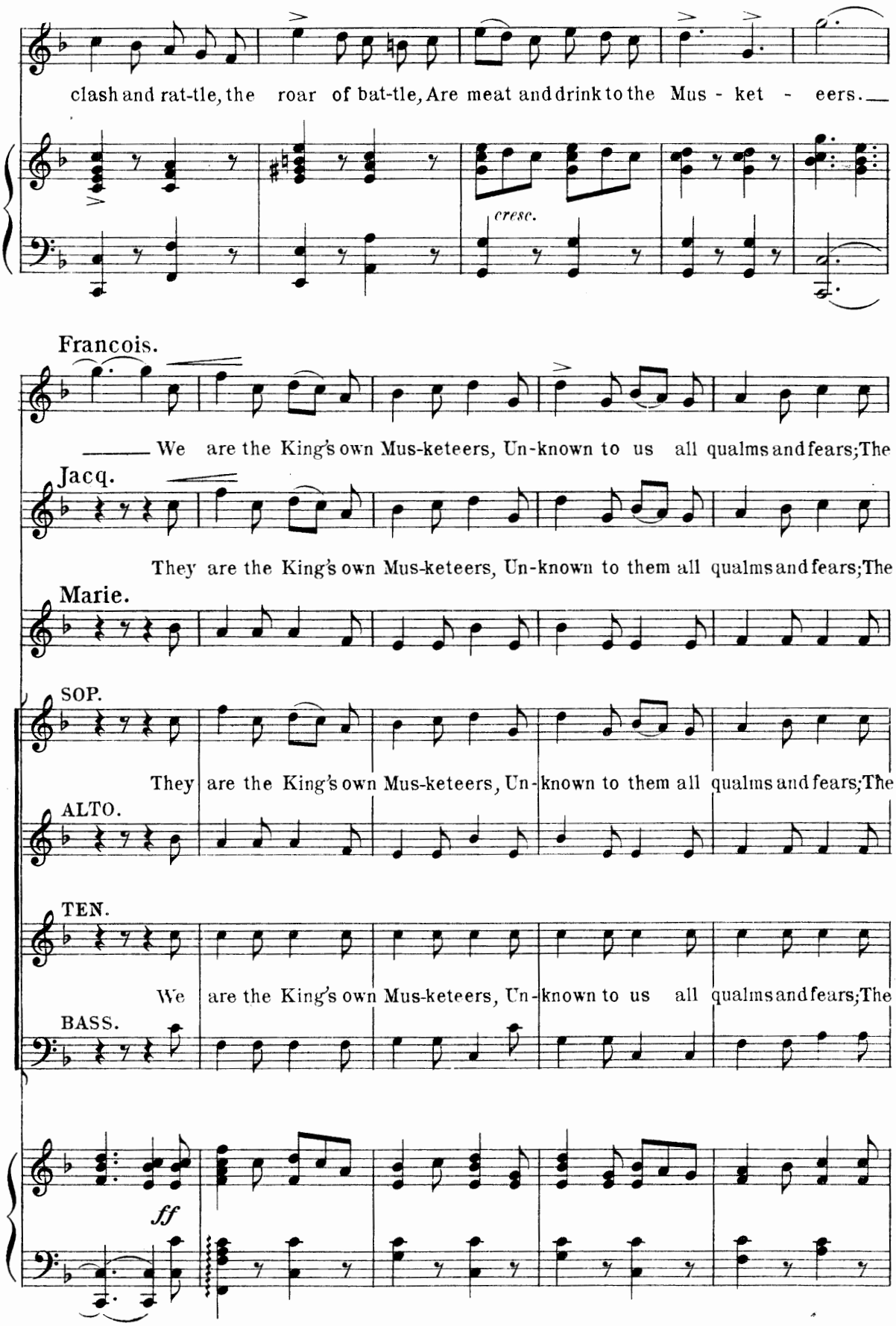
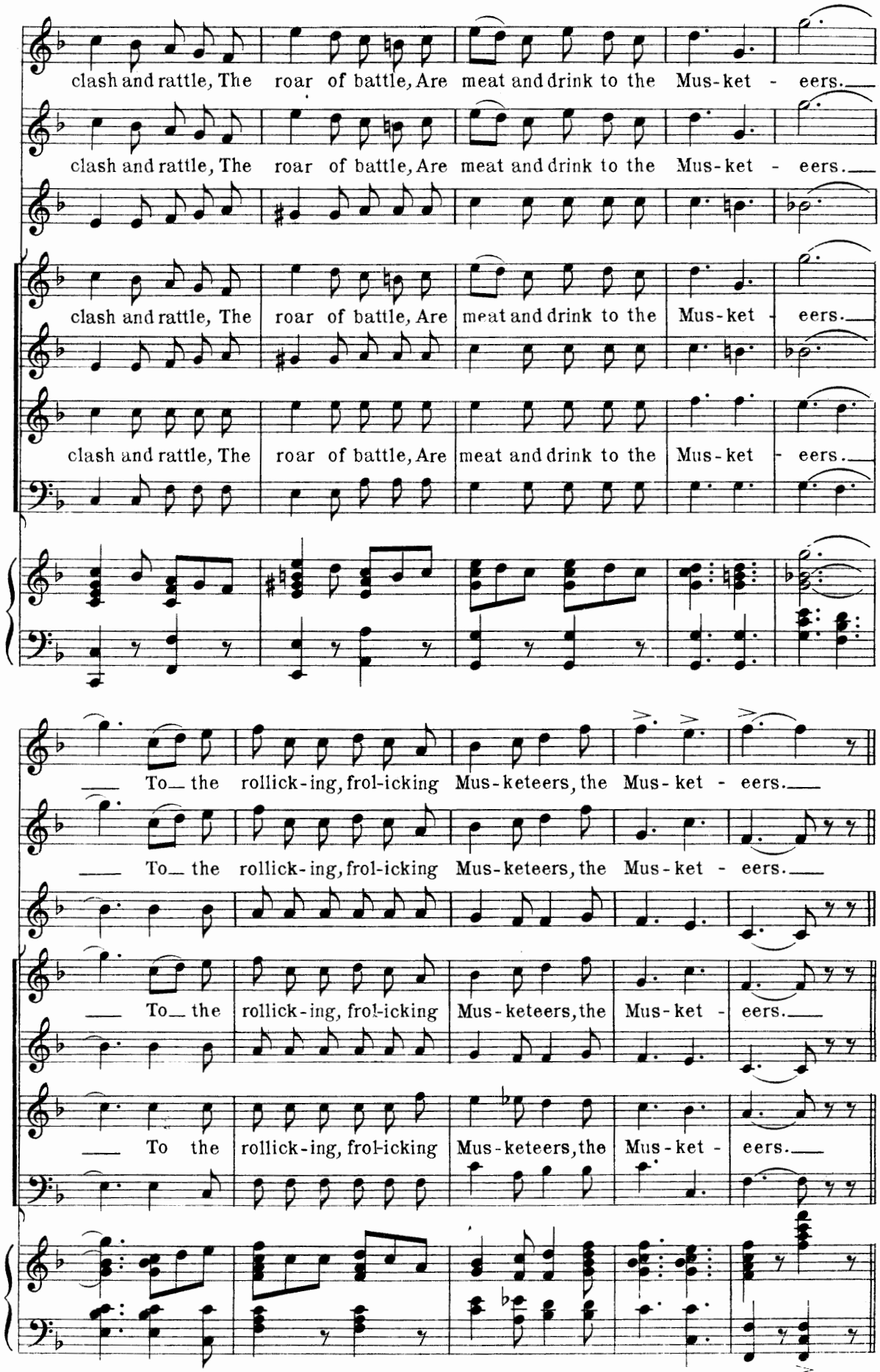
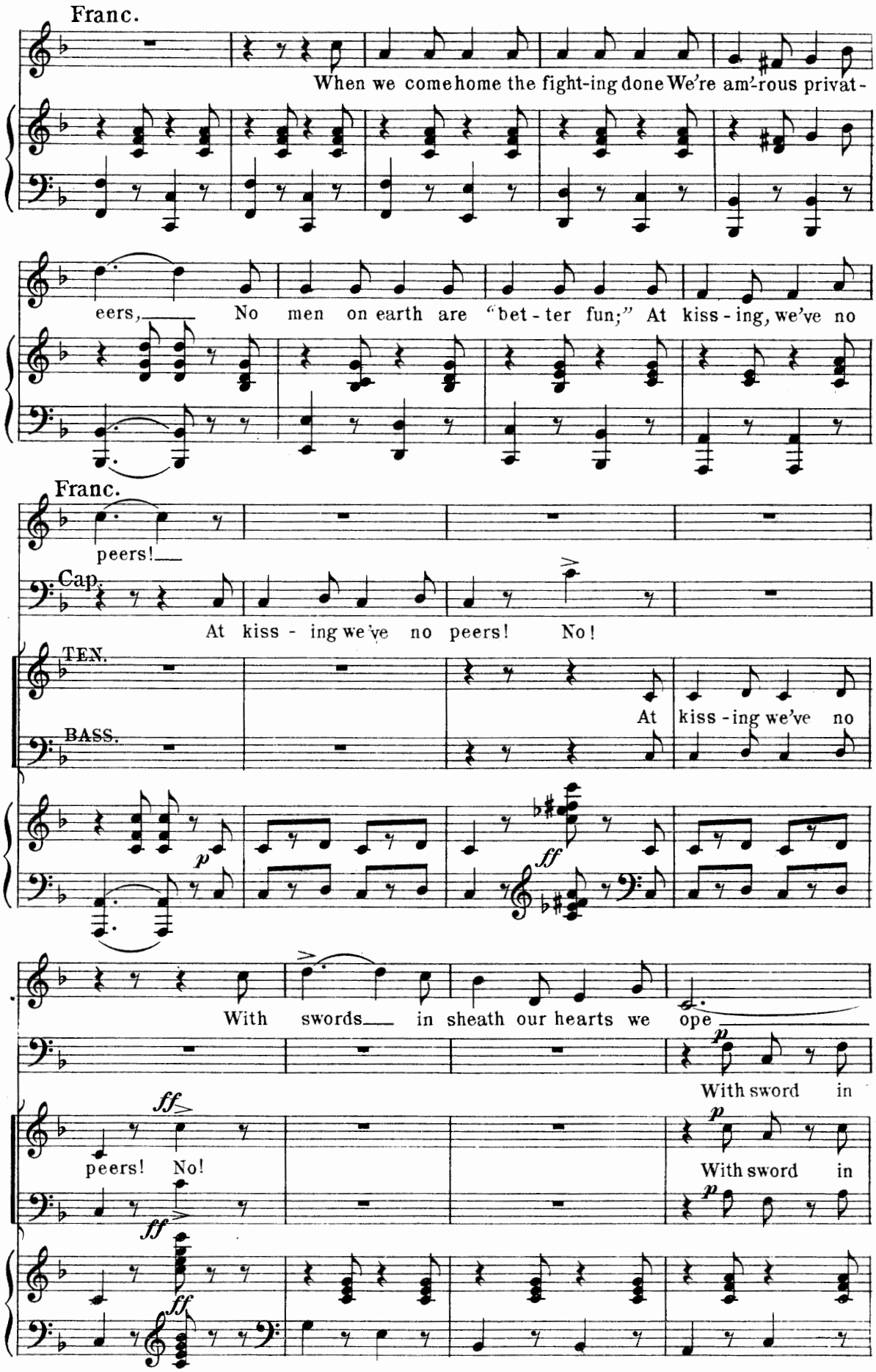

are the boys the girls a - dore, The "King's own Mus - ket -
Francois.
eers!"
Capote.
The "King's own Mus-ket - eers," Yes!
TENOR.
Chorus.
BASS.
The "King's own Mus-ket -
The men to love, the men to fight;
The men to
eers," Yes!
The men to

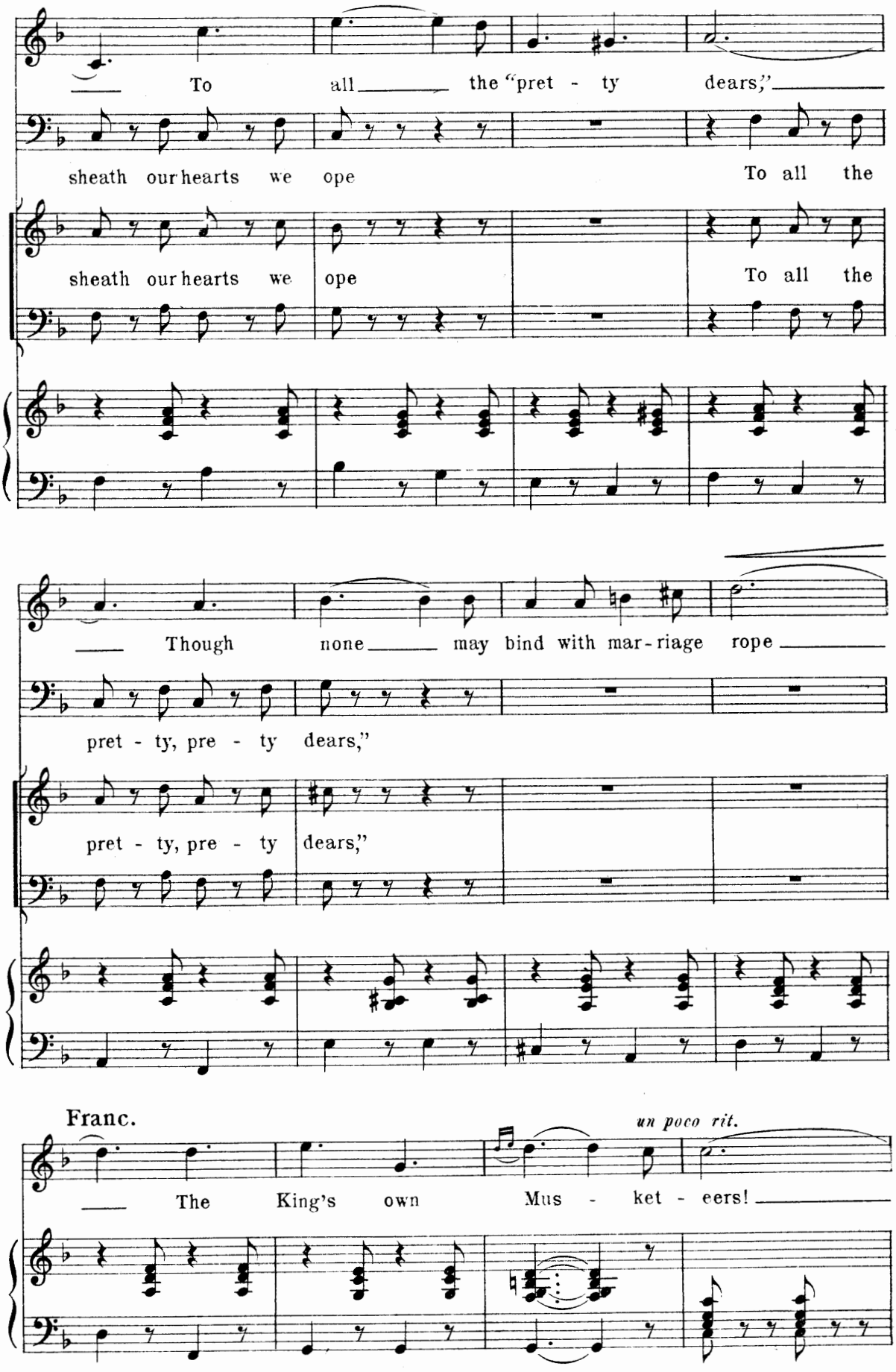

The men the foe - man fears,
love, the men to fight, The men, the
love, the men to fight, The men, the
Stern Mars, sweet Cu - pid, both u - nite
men the foe - man fears.
men the foe - man fears.
Franc.
un poco rit.
To praise the Mus - ket - eers!

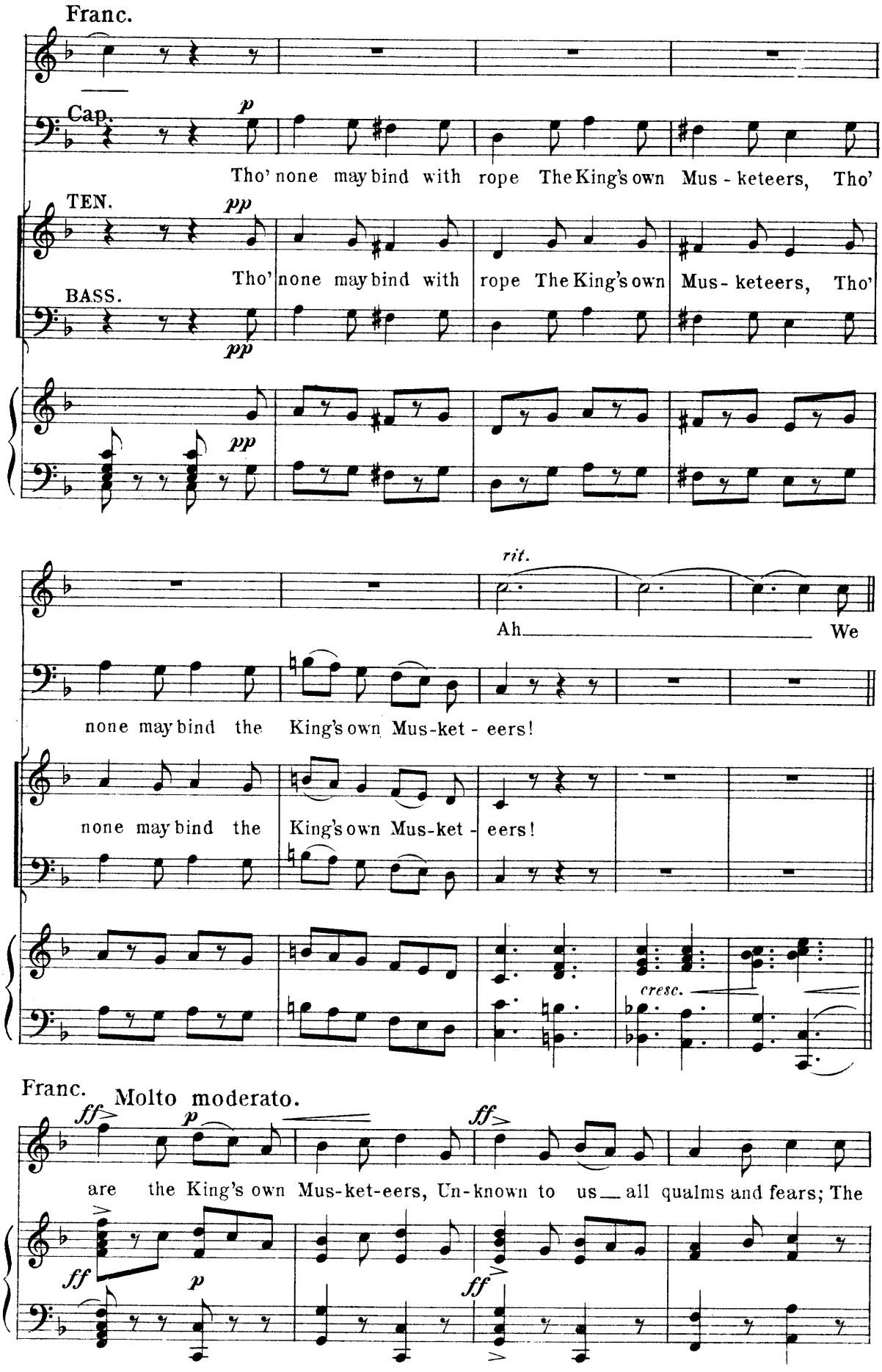

Franc.
Cap.
p
So praise the Mus-ket-eers, so praise the Mus-ket-eers, Then
TENOR.
pp
So praise the Mus-ket-eers, so praise the Mus-ket-eers, Then
BASS.
pp
pp
Ah We
praise, then praise, then praise the Mus-ket-eers.
praise, then praise, then praise the Mus-ket-eers.
cresc.
Franc.
Molto moderato.
ff
p
ff
p
are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un-known to us all qualms and fears; The
ff
p
ff
p

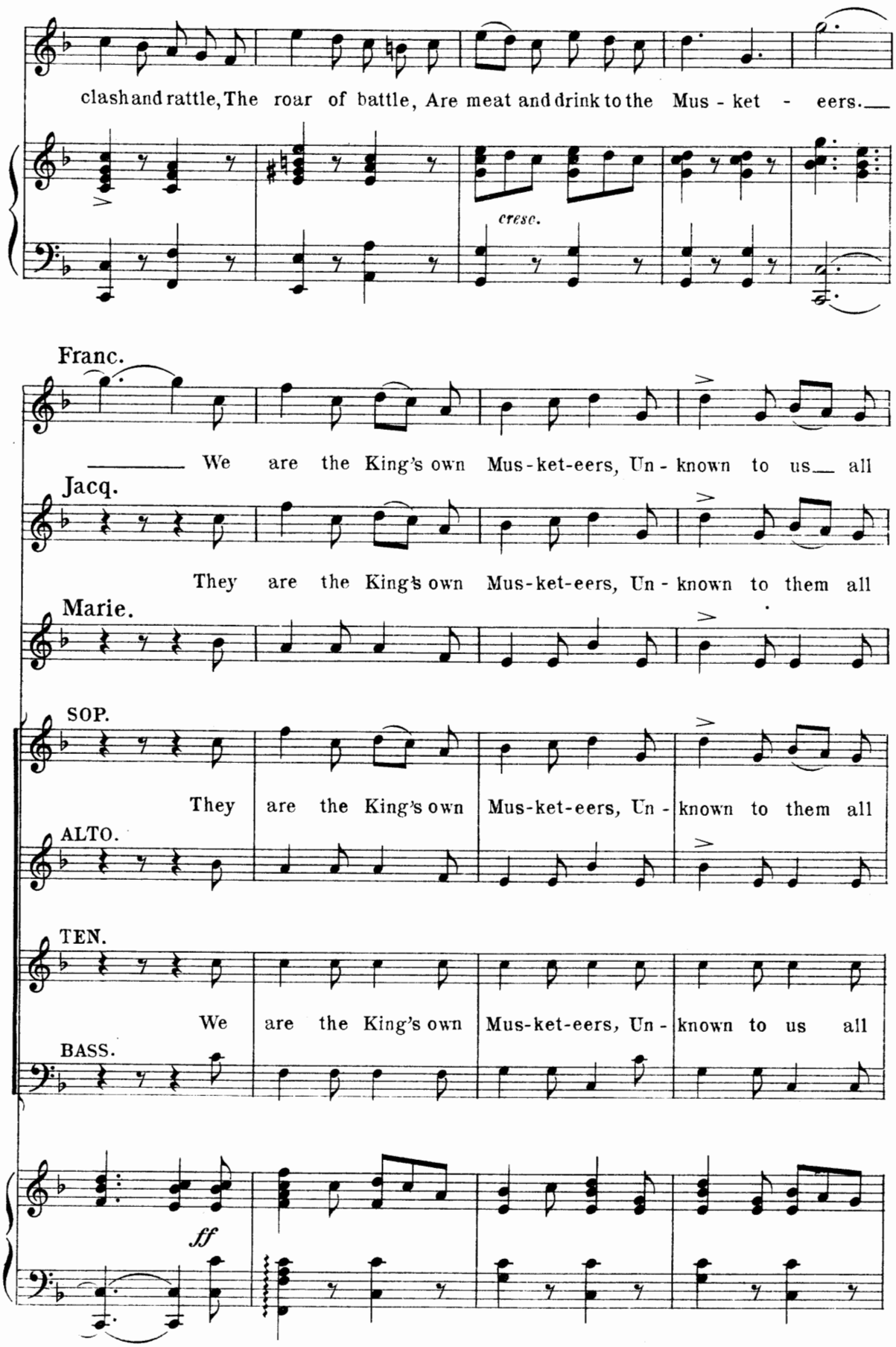

clash and rat-tle, the roar of bat-tle, Are meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers.
cresc.
Francois.
We are the King's own Mus-keteers, Un-known to us all qualms and fears; The
Jacq.
They are the King's own Mus-keteers, Un-known to them all qualms and fears; The
Marie.
SOP.
They are the King's own Mus-keteers, Un-known to them all qualms and fears; The
ALTO.
TEN.
We are the King's own Mus-keteers, Un-known to us all qualms and fears; The
BASS.
ff

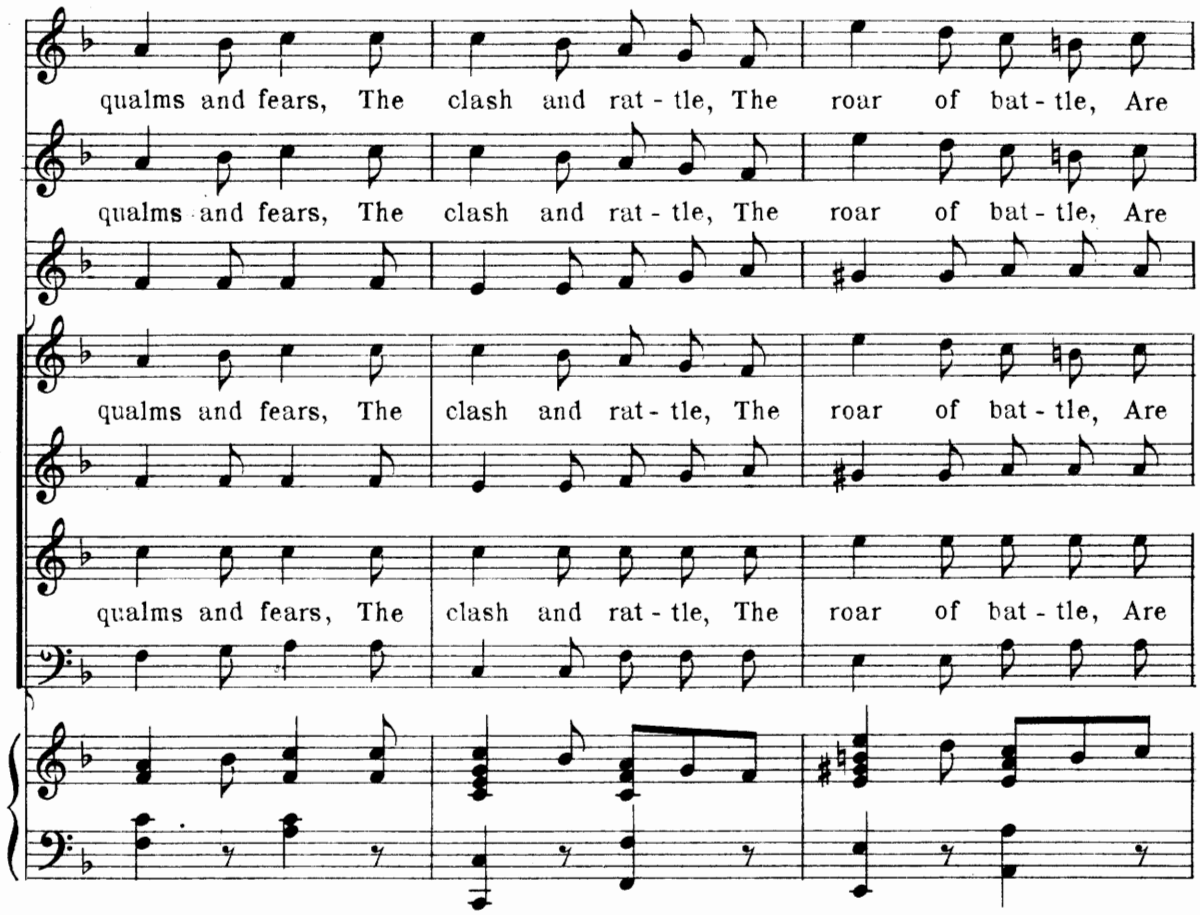

clash and rattle, The roar of battle, Are meat and drink to the Mus-ket - eers.
clash and rattle, The roar of battle, Are meat and drink to the Mus-ket - eers.
clash and rattle, The roar of battle, Are meat and drink to the Mus-ket - eers.
To the rollick-ing, frol-icking Mus-keteers, the Mus-ket - eers.
To the rollick-ing, frol-icking Mus-keteers, the Mus-ket - eers.
To the rollick-ing, frol-icking Mus-keteers, the Mus-ket - eers.
To the rollick-ing, frol-icking Mus-keteers, the Mus-ket - eers.

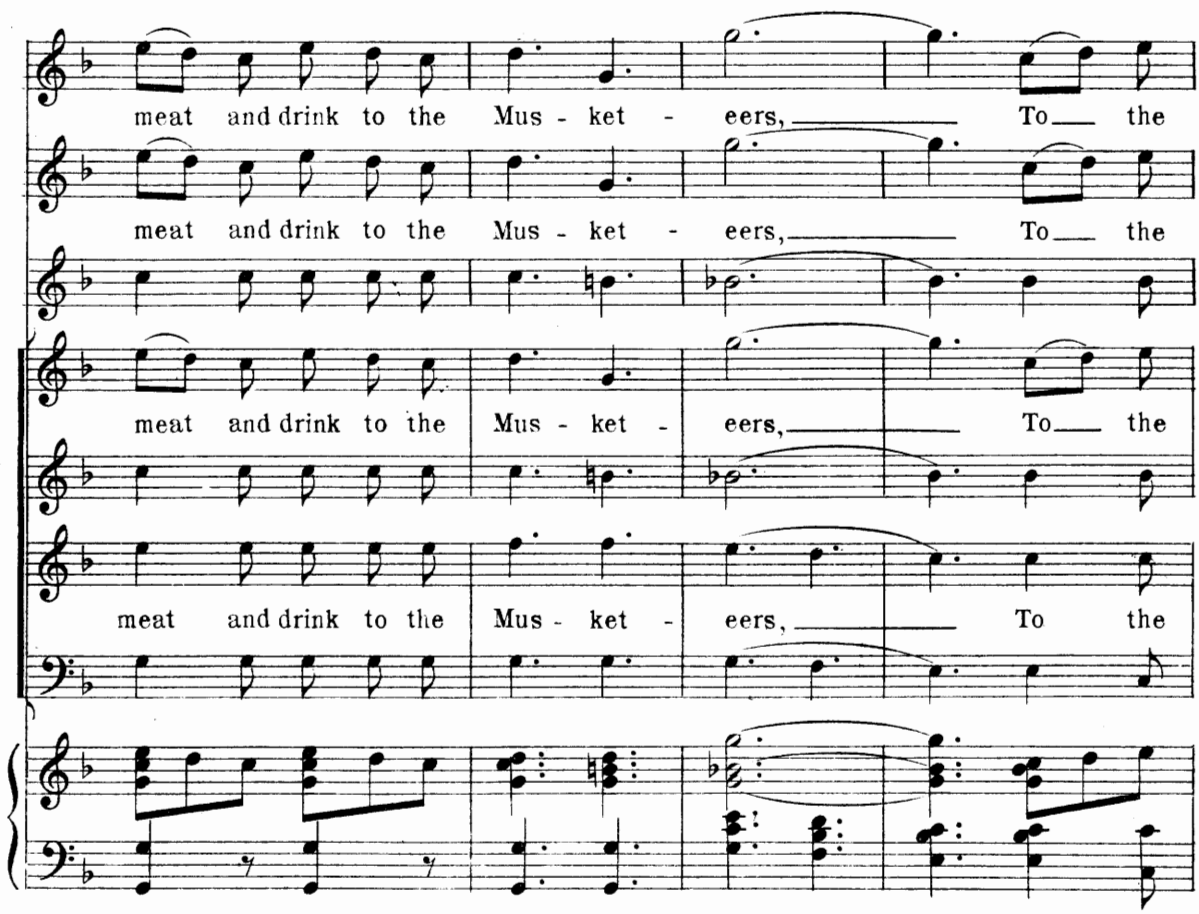

Franc.
When we come home the fight-ing done We're am'-rous privat-
eers, No men on earth are "bet-ter fun;" At kiss-ing, we've no
Franc.
peers!
Cap.
At kiss - ing we've no peers! No!
TEN.
BASS.
At kiss-ing we've no
p
ff
With swords in sheath our hearts we ope
p
With sword in
ff
peers! No!
p
With sword in
ff
ff

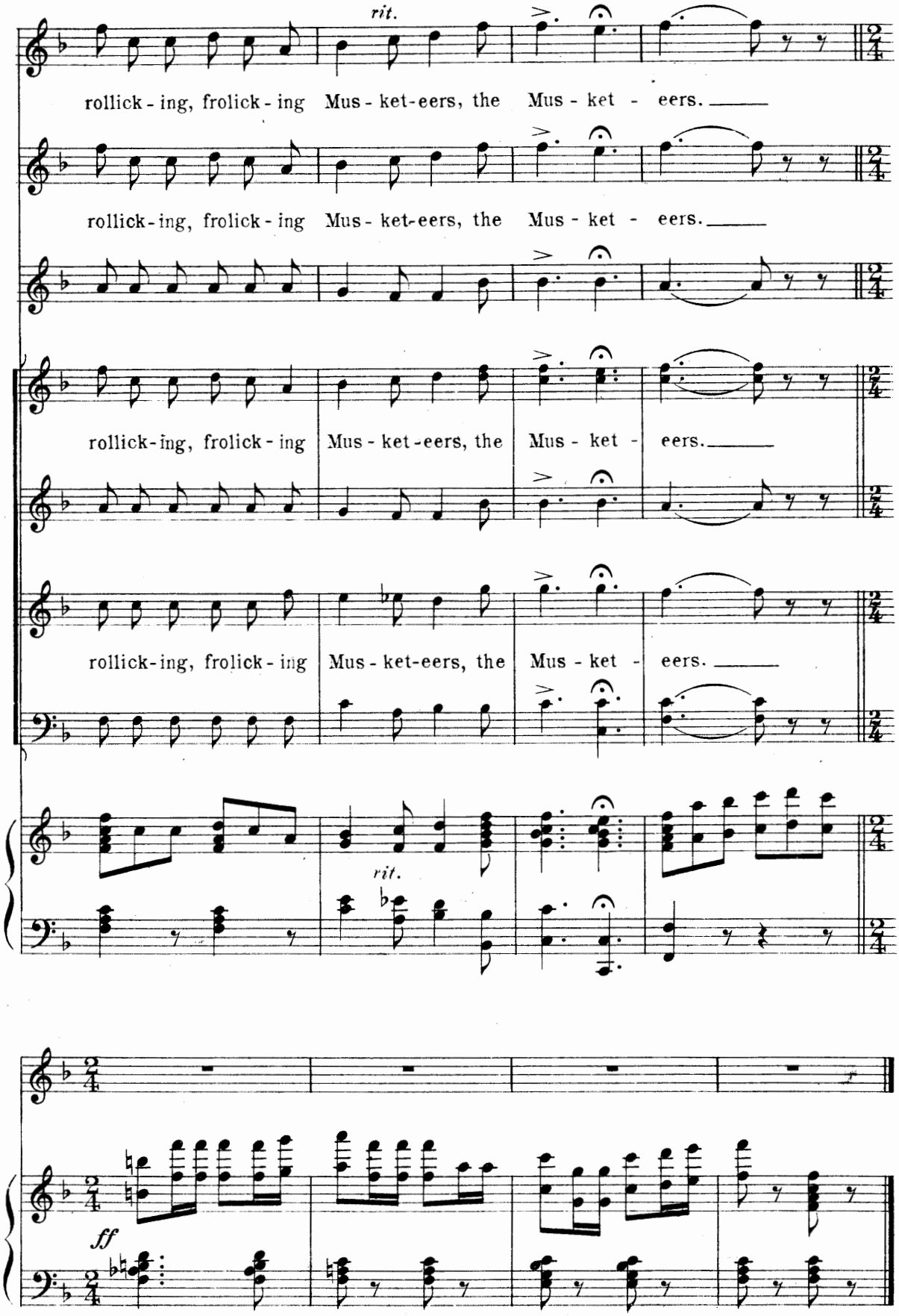

To all the "pret - ty dears;"
sheath our hearts we ope To all the
sheath our hearts we ope To all the
Though none may bind with mar-riage rope
pret - ty, pre - ty dears,"
pret - ty, pre - ty dears,"
Franc.
un poco rit.
The King's own Mus - ket - eers!


Franc.
Cap.
p
Tho' none may bind with rope The King's own Mus - keteers, Tho'
TEN.
pp
Tho' none may bind with rope The King's own Mus - keteers, Tho'
BASS.
pp
pp
rit.
Ah We
none may bind the King's own Mus-ket - eers!
none may bind the King's own Mus-ket - eers!
cresc.
Franc.
Molto moderato.
ff
p
ff
are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un-known to us all qualms and fears; The
ff
p
ff


clash and rattle, The roar of battle, Are meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers.
cresc.
Franc.
We are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un - known to us all
Jacq.
They are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un - known to them all
Marie.
SOP.
They are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un - known to them all
ALTO.
TEN.
We are the King's own Mus-ket-eers, Un - known to us all
BASS.
ff


qualms and fears, The clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle, Are
qualms and fears, The clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle, Are
qualms and fears, The clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle, Are
qualms and fears, The clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle, Are

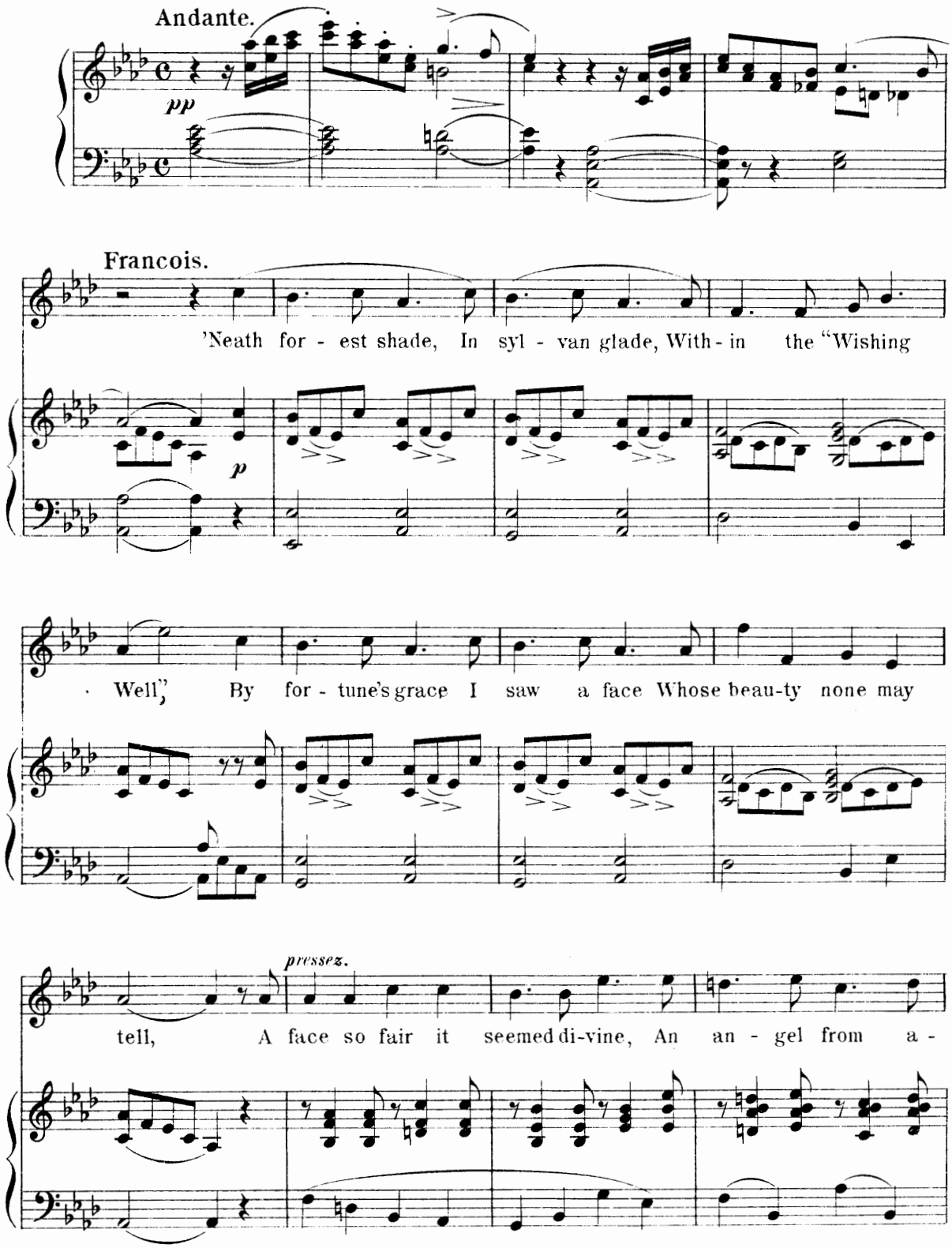

meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers, To the
meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers, To the
meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers, To the
meat and drink to the Mus - ket - eers, To the


rit.
rollick - ing, frolick - ing Mus - ket-eers, the Mus - ket - eers.
rollick-ing, frolick - ing Mus - ket-eers, the Mus - ket - eers.
rollick-ing, frolick - ing Mus - ket-eers, the Mus - ket - eers.
rollick-ing, frolick - ing Mus - ket-eers, the Mus - ket - eers.
rit.
ff

Ensemble

"The Wishing Well."

No. 3.



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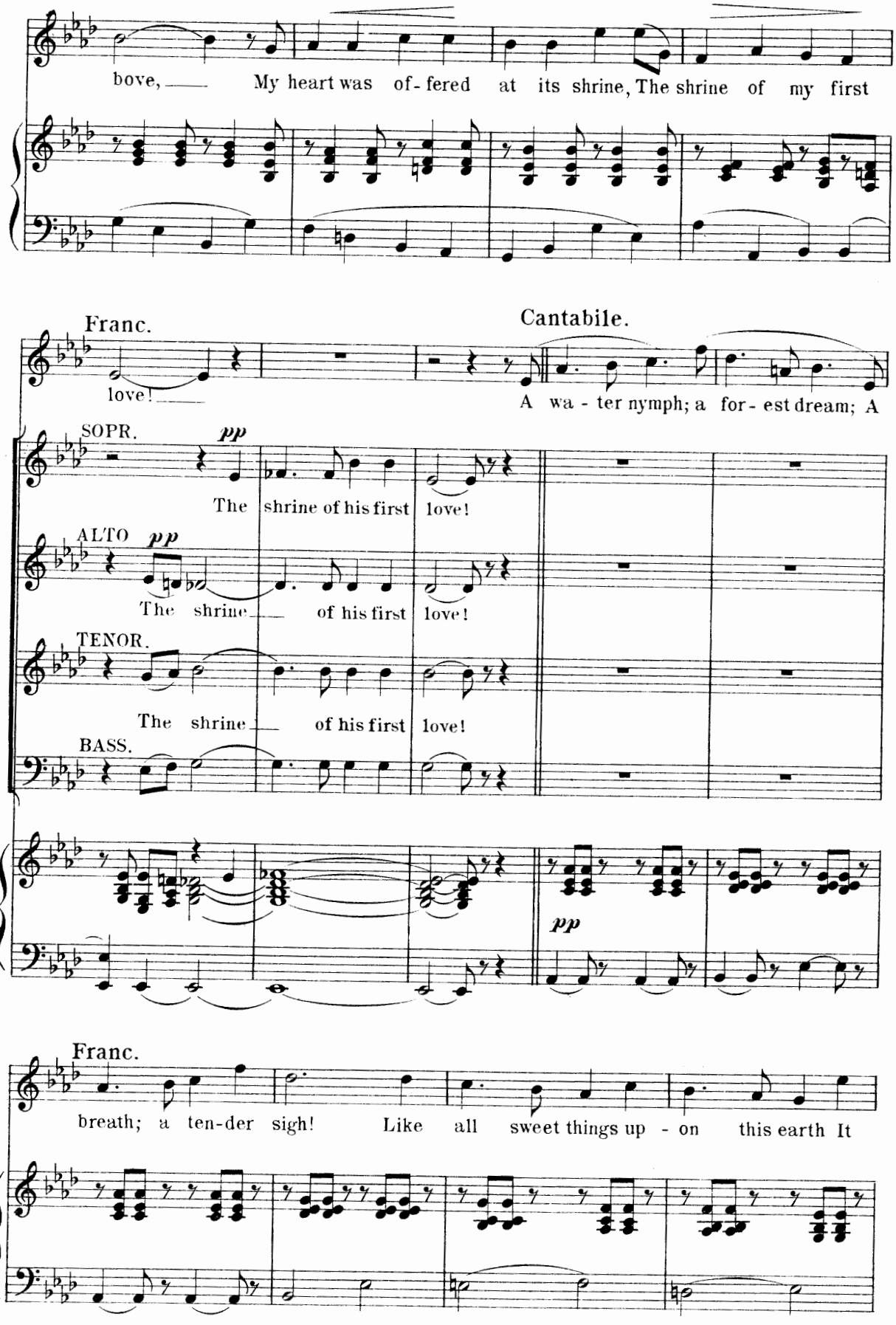
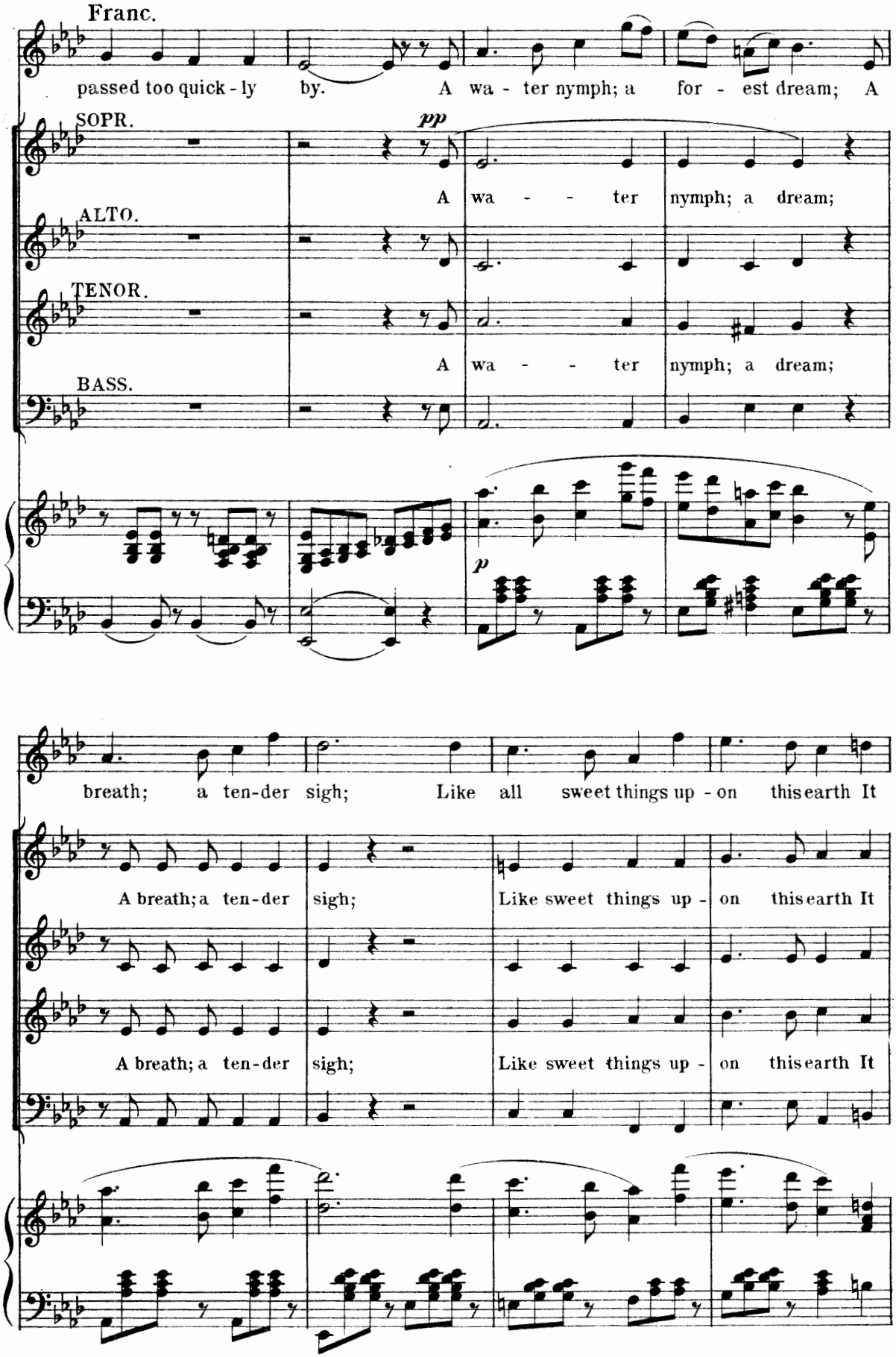
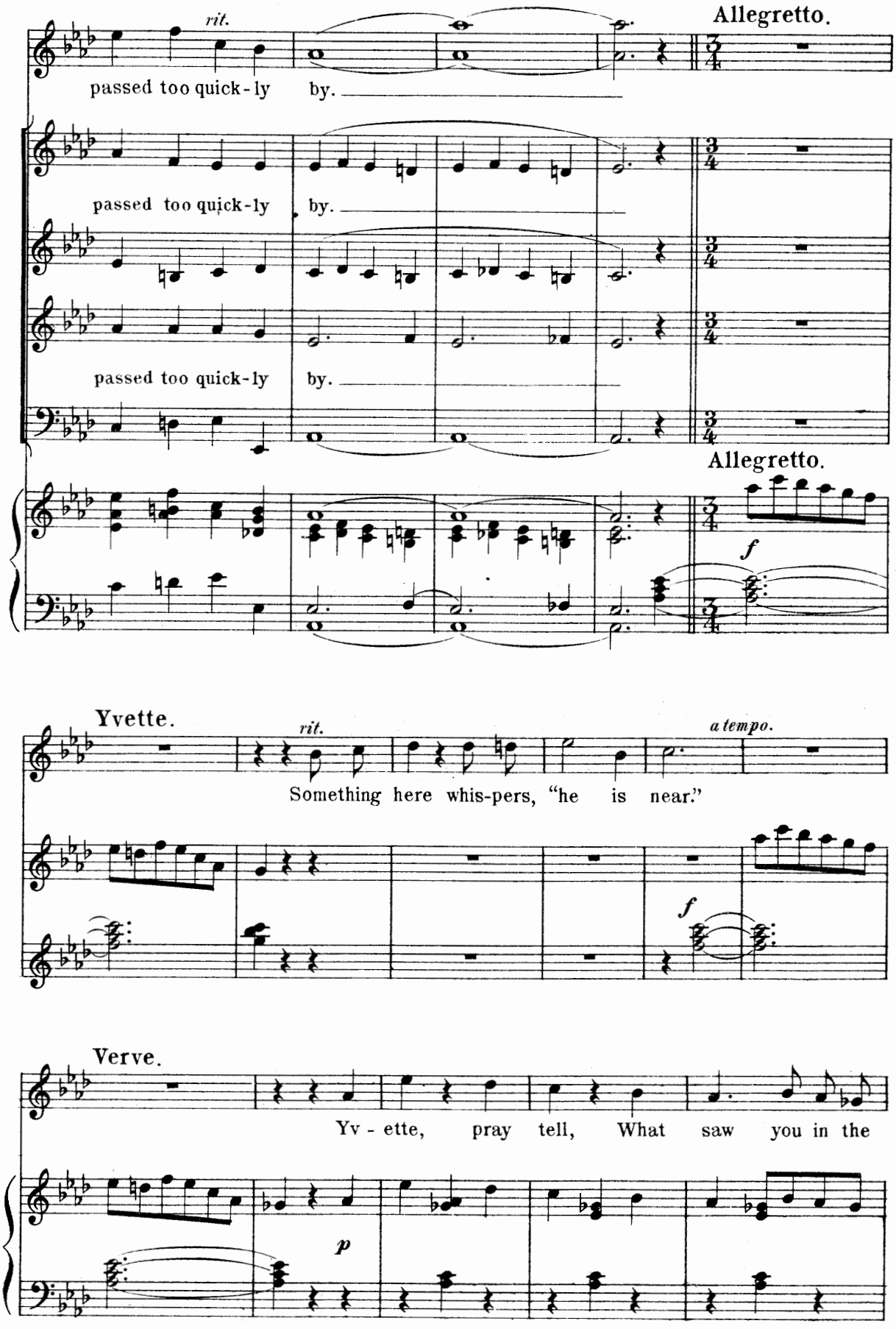
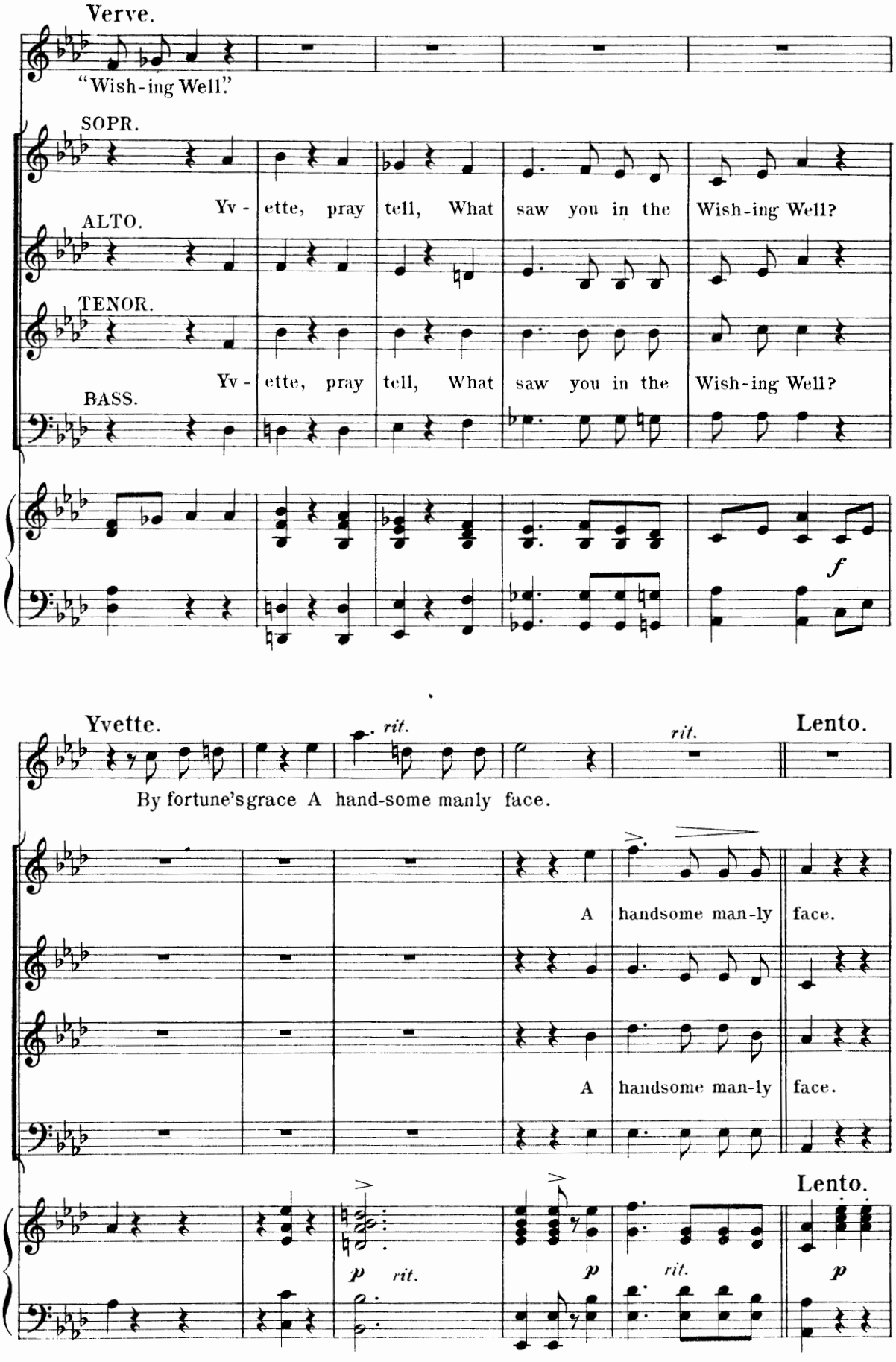
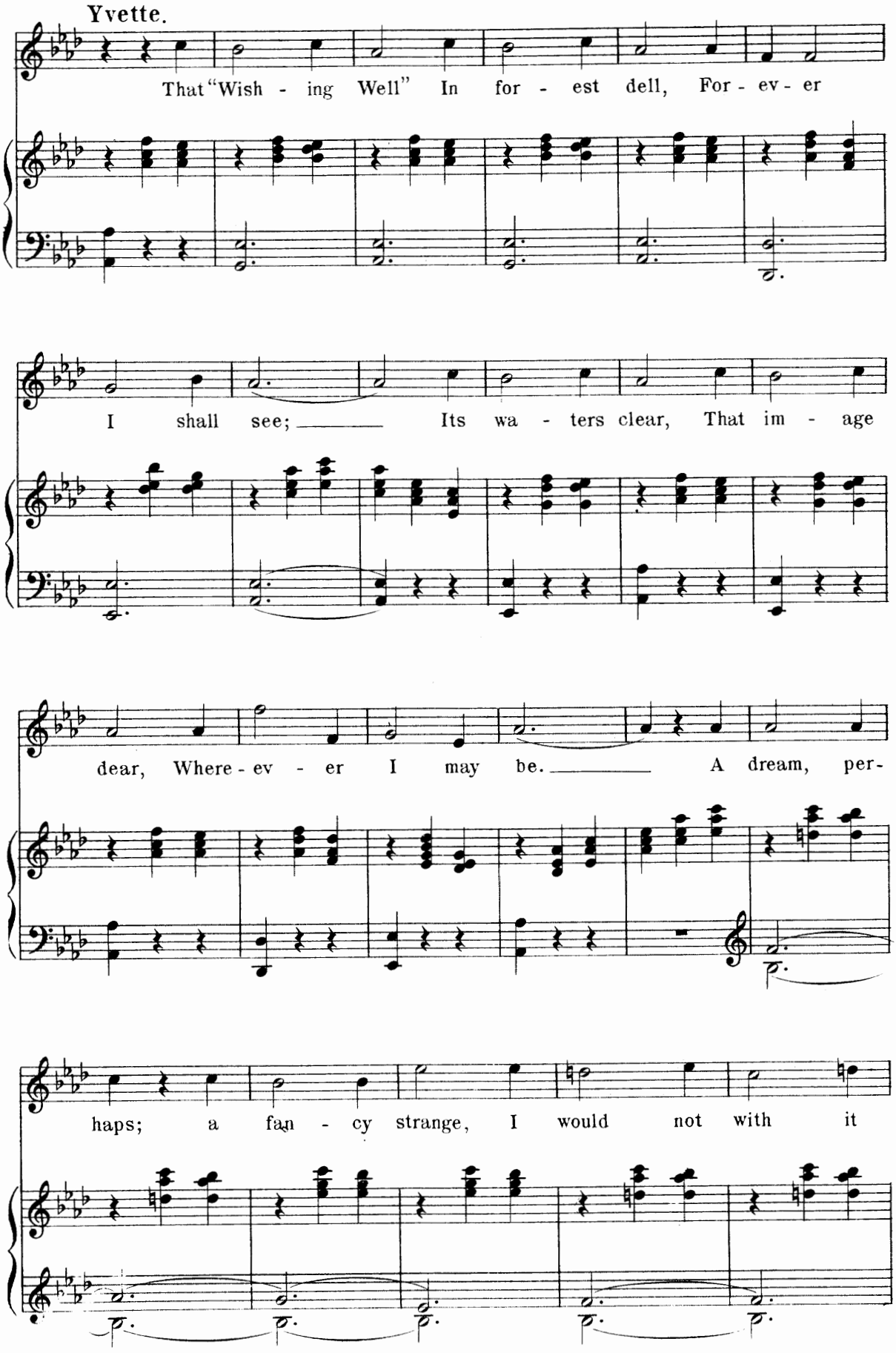
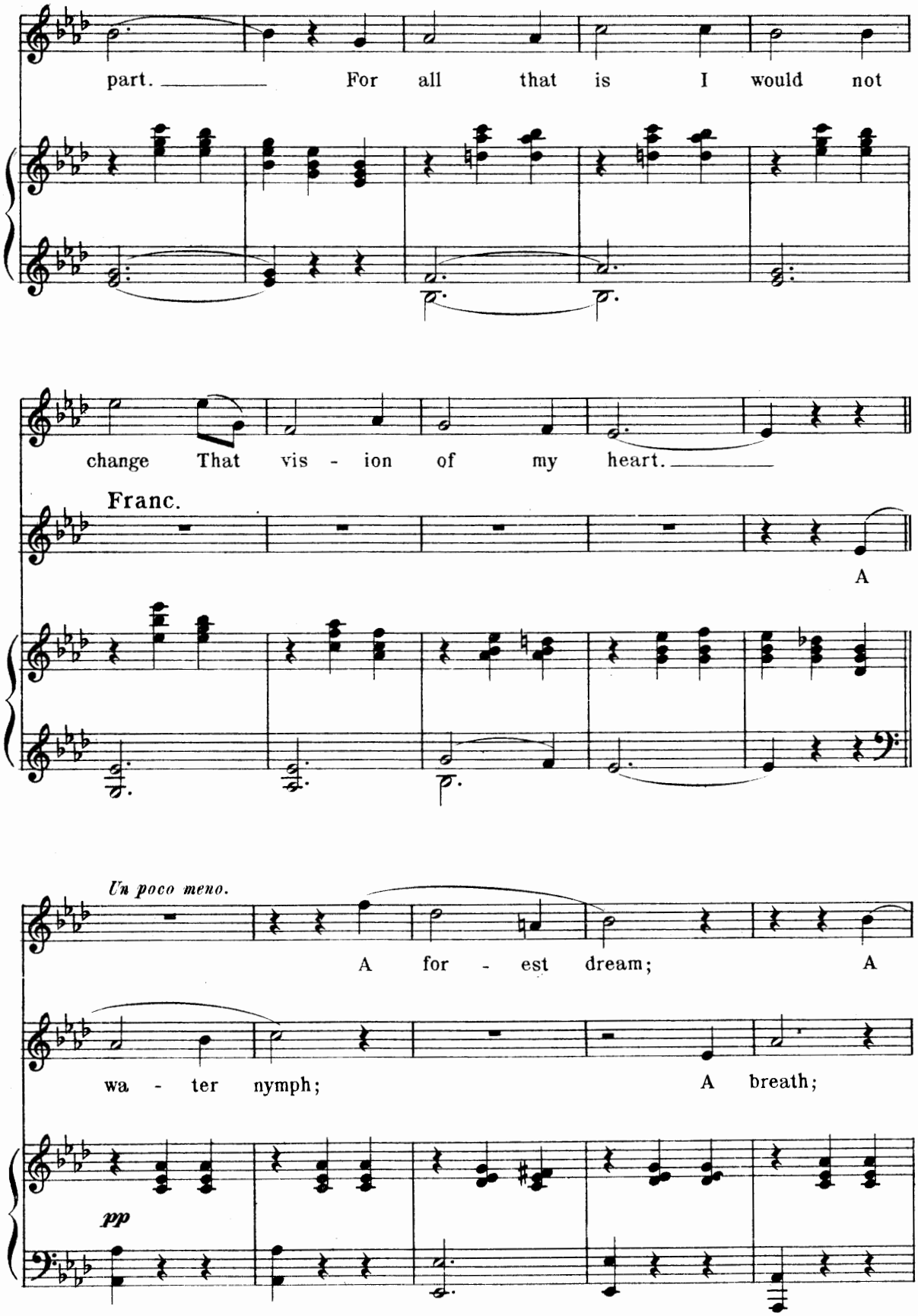

bove, My heart was of- fered at its shrine, The shrine of my first
Franc.
love!
Cantabile.
A wa - ter nymph; a for- est dream; A
SOPR.
pp
The shrine of his first love!
ALTO
pp
The shrine of his first love!
TENOR.
The shrine of his first love!
BASS.
pp
Franc.
breath; a ten-der sigh! Like all sweet things up - on this earth It

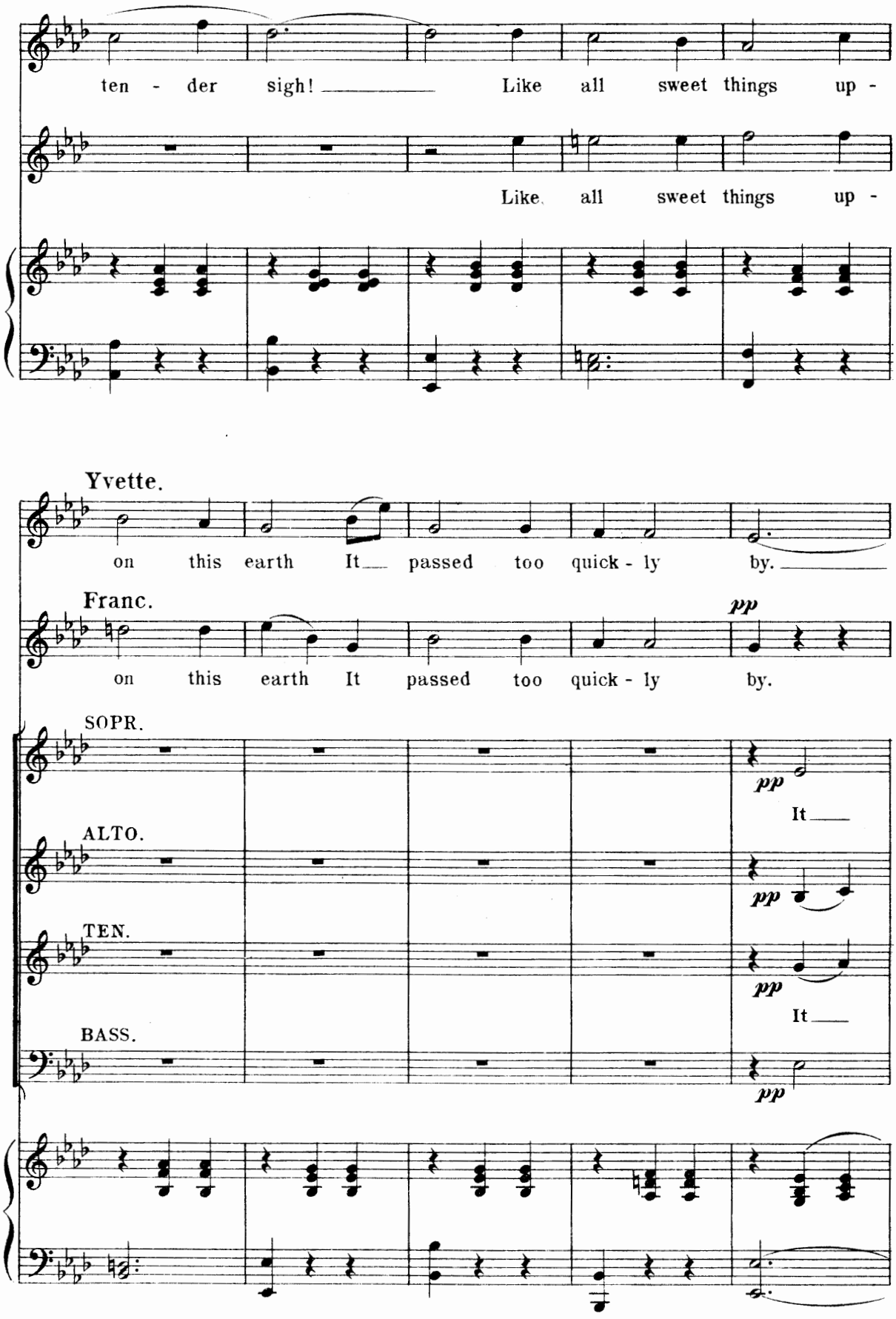

Franc.
passed too quick - ly by. A wa - ter nymph; a for - est dream; A
SOPR.
pp
A wa - - ter nymph; a dream;
ALTO.
TENOR.
A wa - - ter nymph; a dream;
BASS.
p
breath; a ten-der sigh; Like all sweet things up - on this earth It
A breath; a ten-der sigh; Like sweet things up - on this earth It
A breath; a ten-der sigh; Like sweet things up - on this earth It

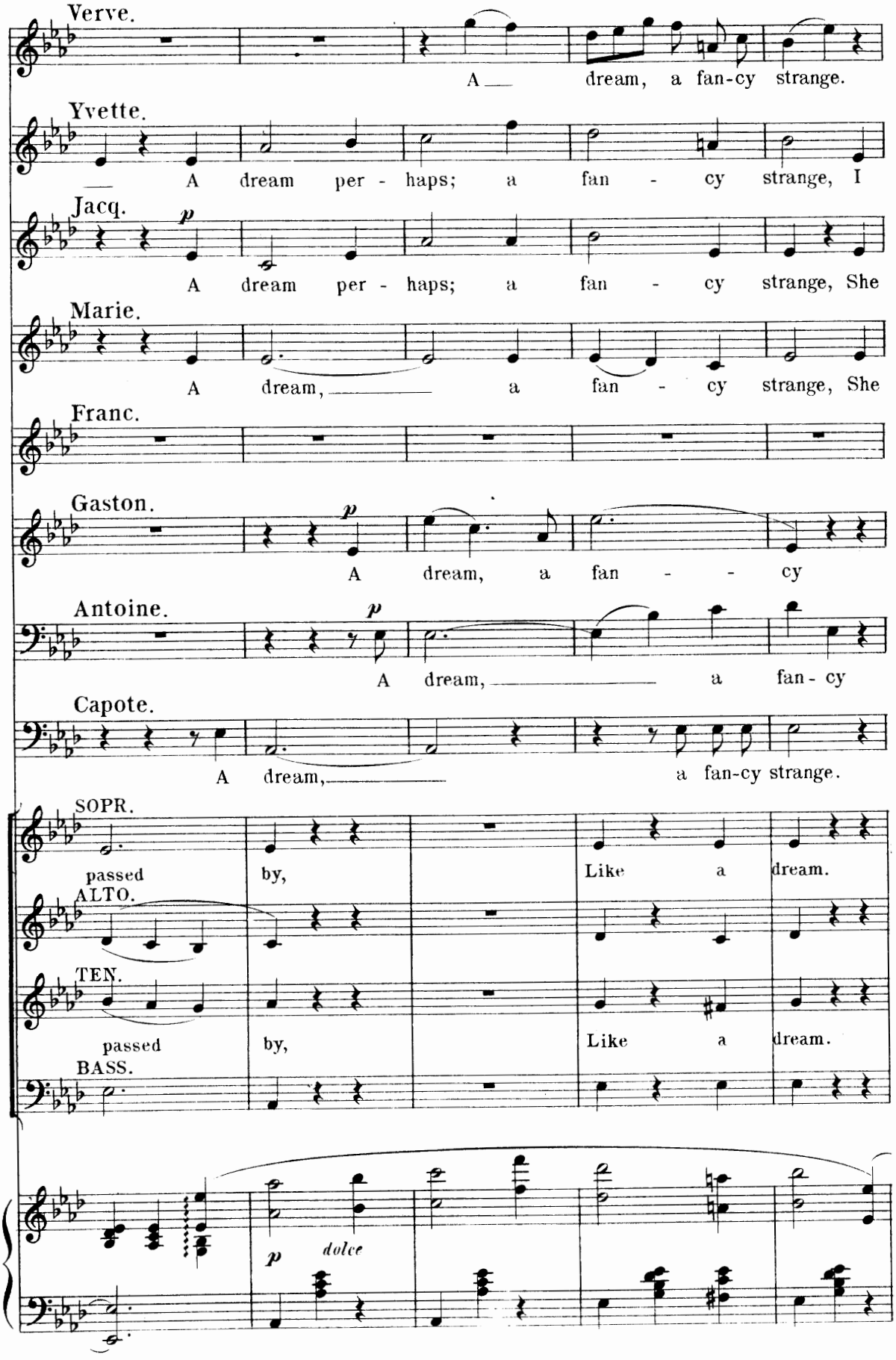

rit.
passed too quick-ly by.
passed too quick-ly by.
passed too quick-ly by.
Allegretto.
Allegretto.
f
Yvette.
rit.
a tempo.
Something here whis-pers, "he is near."
f
Verve.
Yv - ette, pray tell, What saw you in the
p

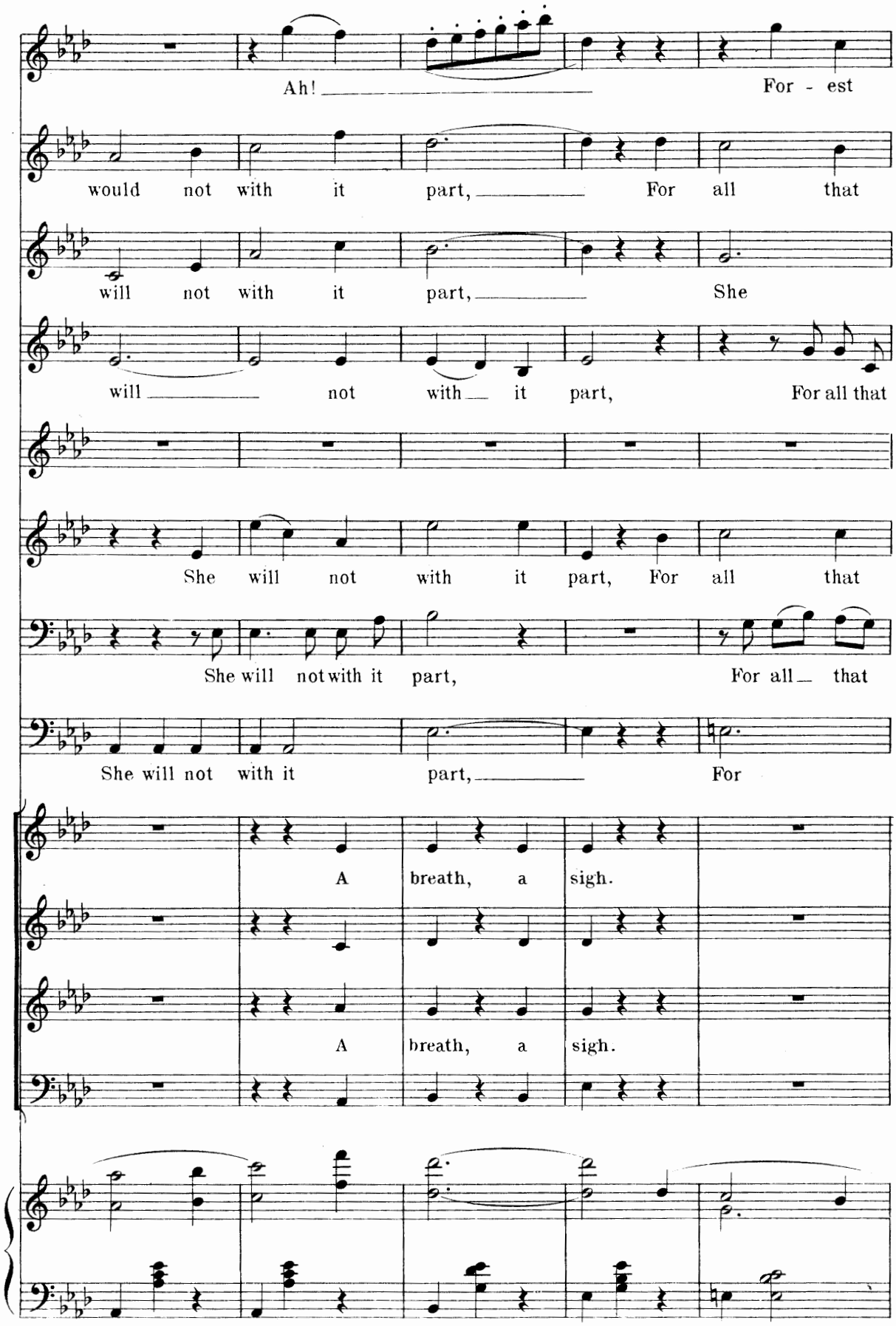

Verve.
"Wish-ing Well."
SOPR.
Yv - ette, pray tell, What saw you in the Wish-ing Well?
ALTO.
TENOR.
Yv - ette, pray tell, What saw you in the Wish-ing Well?
BASS.
f
Yvette.
rit.
rit.
Lento.
By fortune's grace A hand-some manly face.
A handsome man-ly face.
A handsome man-ly face.
Lento.
p
rit.
p
rit.
p

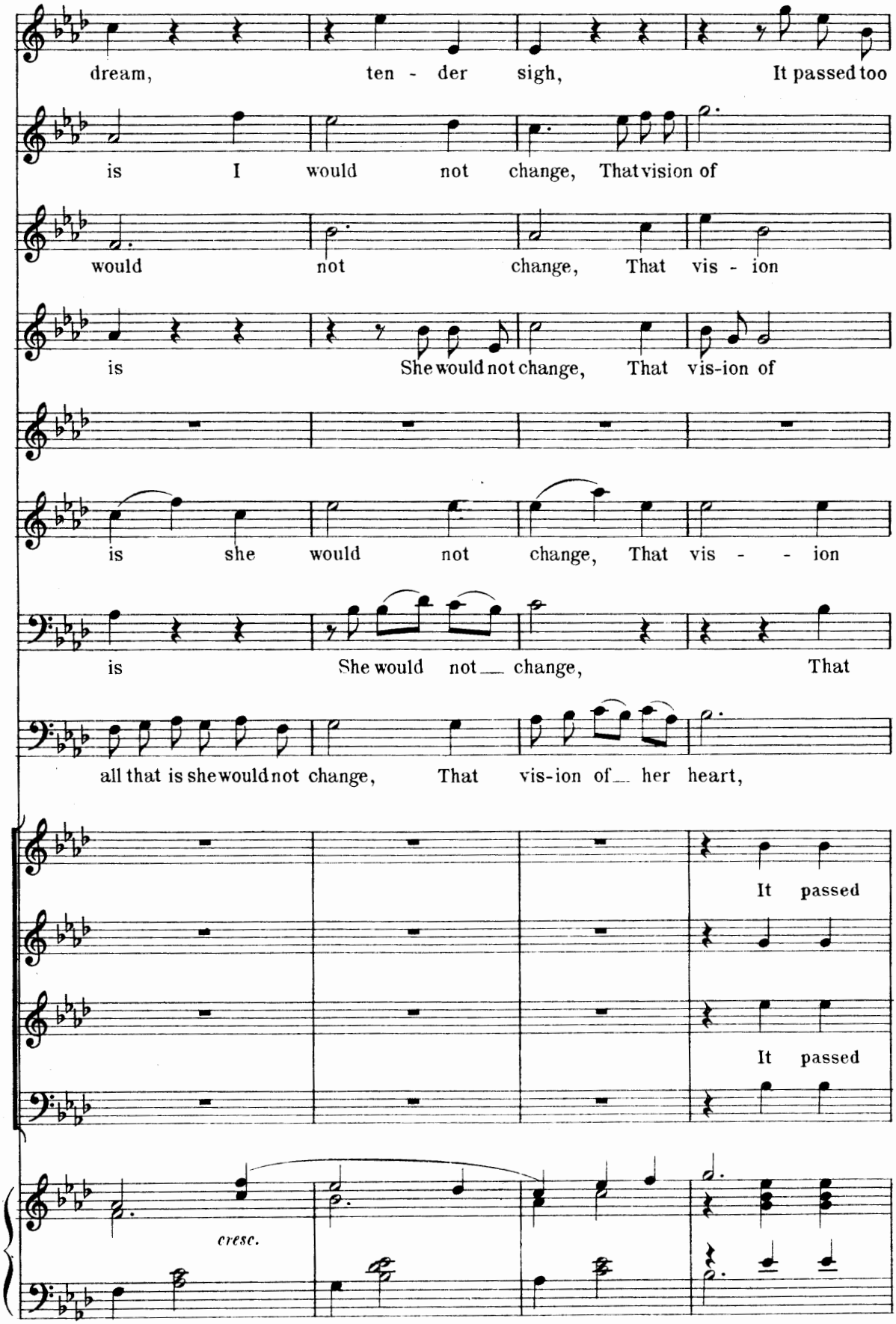

Yvette.
That "Wish - ing Well" In for - est dell, For - ev - er
I shall see; Its wa - ters clear, That im - age
dear, Where - ev - er I may be. A dream, per-
haps; a fan - cy strange, I would not with it

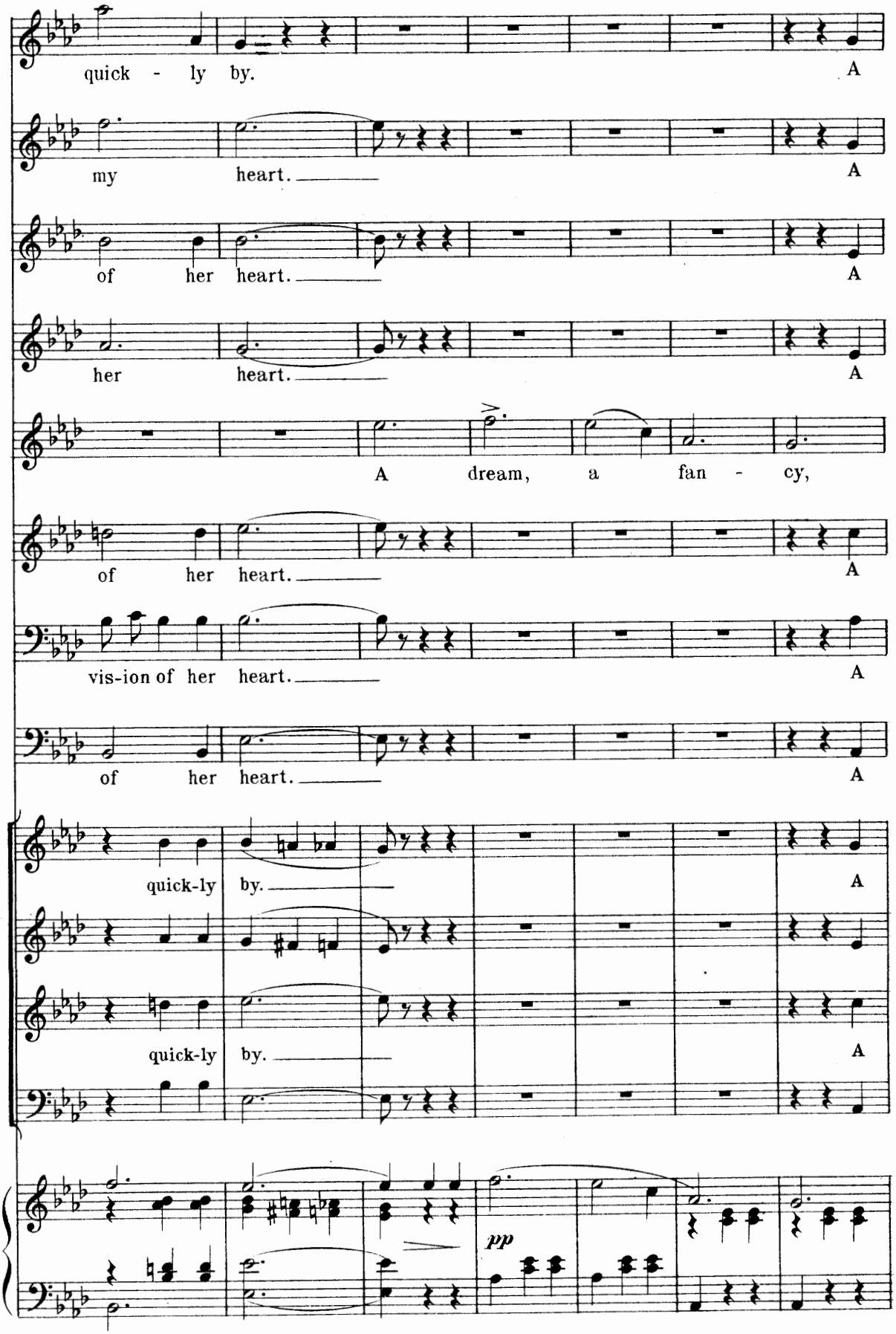

part. For all that is I would not
change That vis - ion of my heart.
Franc.
A
Un poco meno.
A for - est dream; A
wa - ter nymph; A breath;
pp

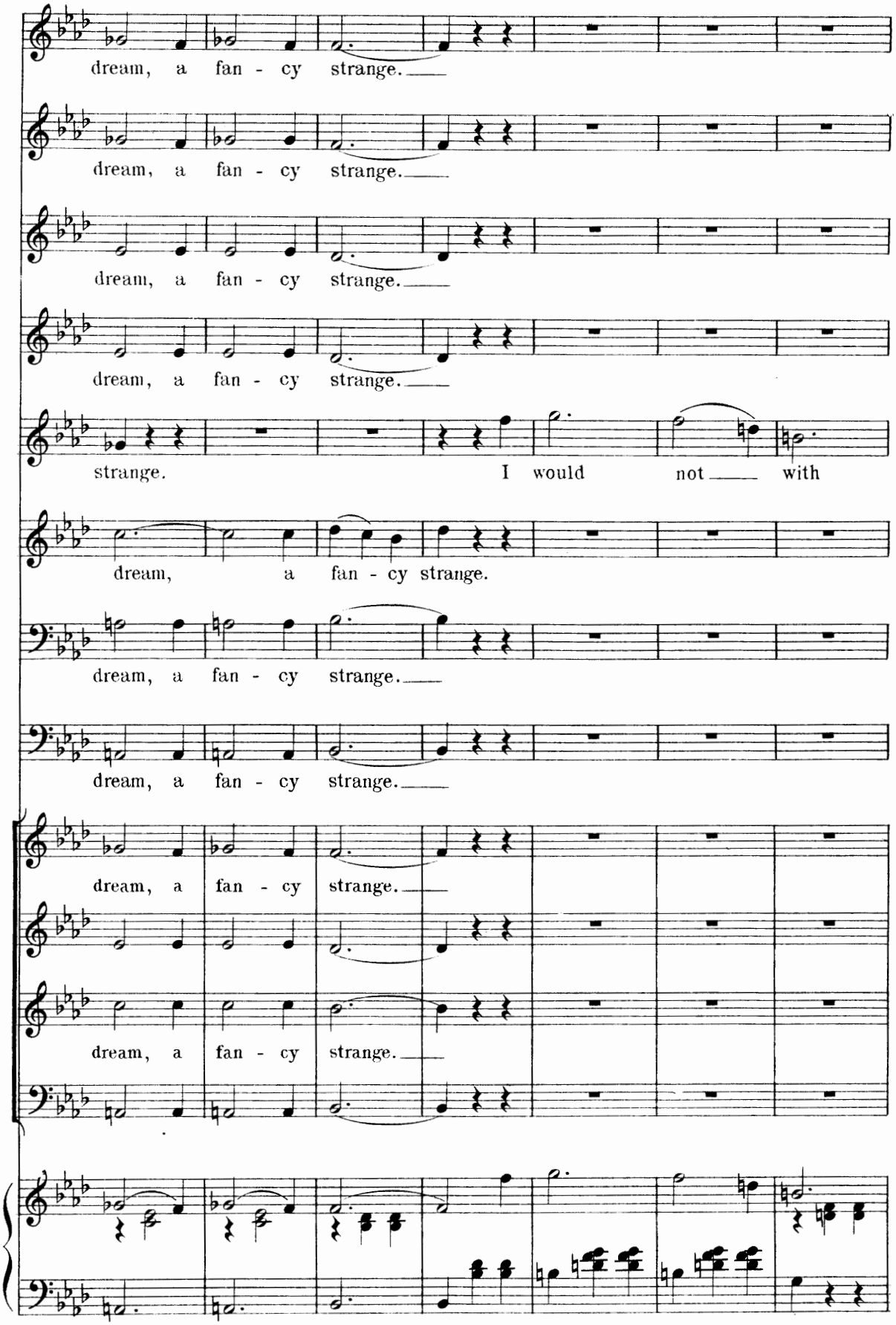

ten - der sigh! Like all sweet things up -
Like all sweet things up -
Yvette.
on this earth It passed too quick - ly by.
Franc.
on this earth It passed too quick - ly by.
pp
SOPR.
pp
It
ALTO.
pp
TEN.
pp
It
BASS.
pp

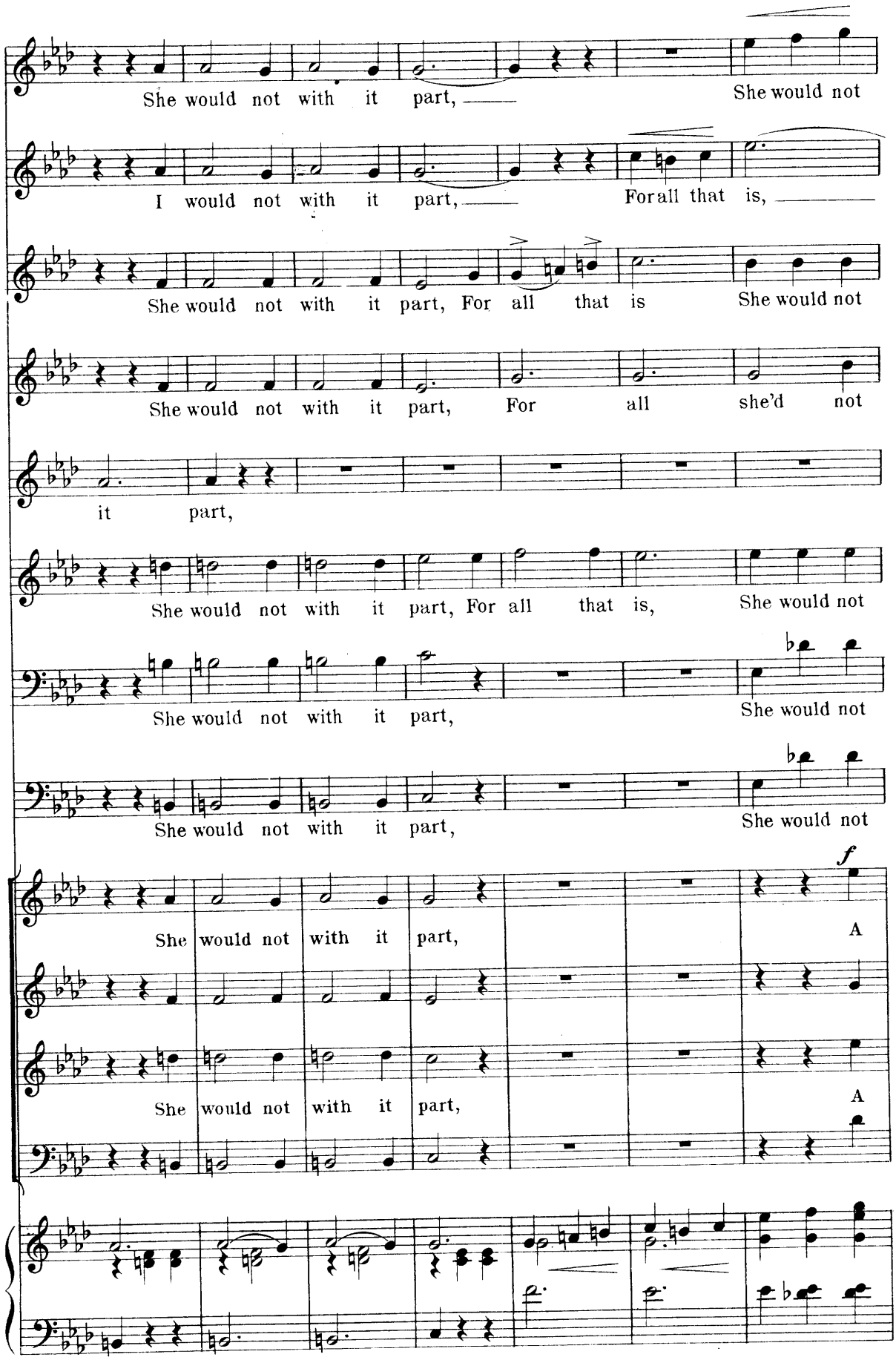

Verve.
A dream, a fan-cy strange.
Yvette.
A dream per - haps; a fan - cy strange, I
Jacq.
p
A dream per - haps; a fan - cy strange, She
Marie.
A dream, a fan - cy strange, She
Franc.
Gaston.
p
A dream, a fan - - cy
Antoine.
p
A dream, a fan - cy
Capote.
A dream, a fan-cy strange.
SOPR.
passed by, Like a dream.
ALTO.
TEN.
passed by, Like a dream.
BASS.
p dolce

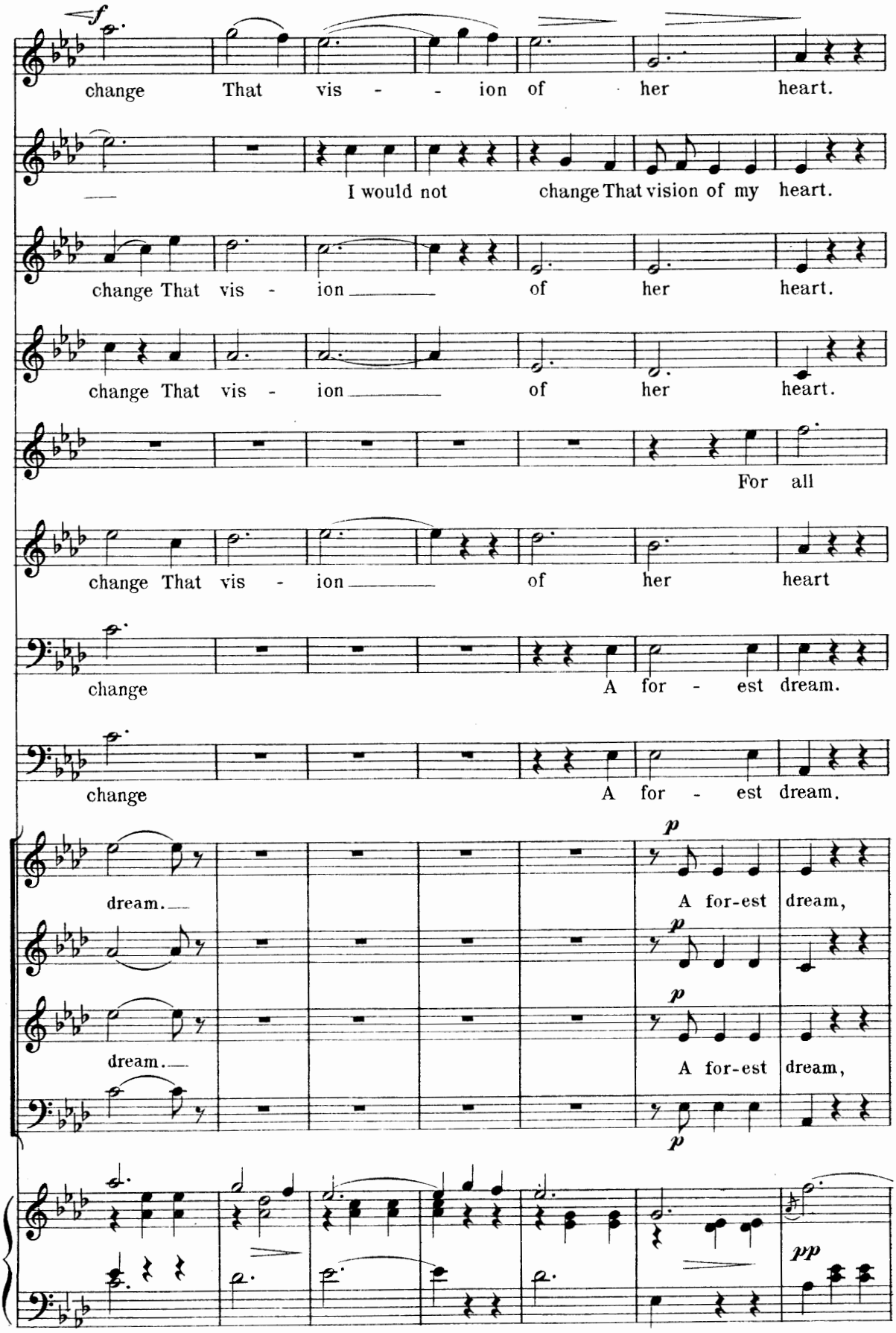

Ah!
For - est
would not with it part,
For all that
will not with it part,
She
will not with it part,
For all that
She will not with it part, For all that
She will not with it part,
For all that
She will not with it part,
For
A breath, a sigh.
A breath, a sigh.

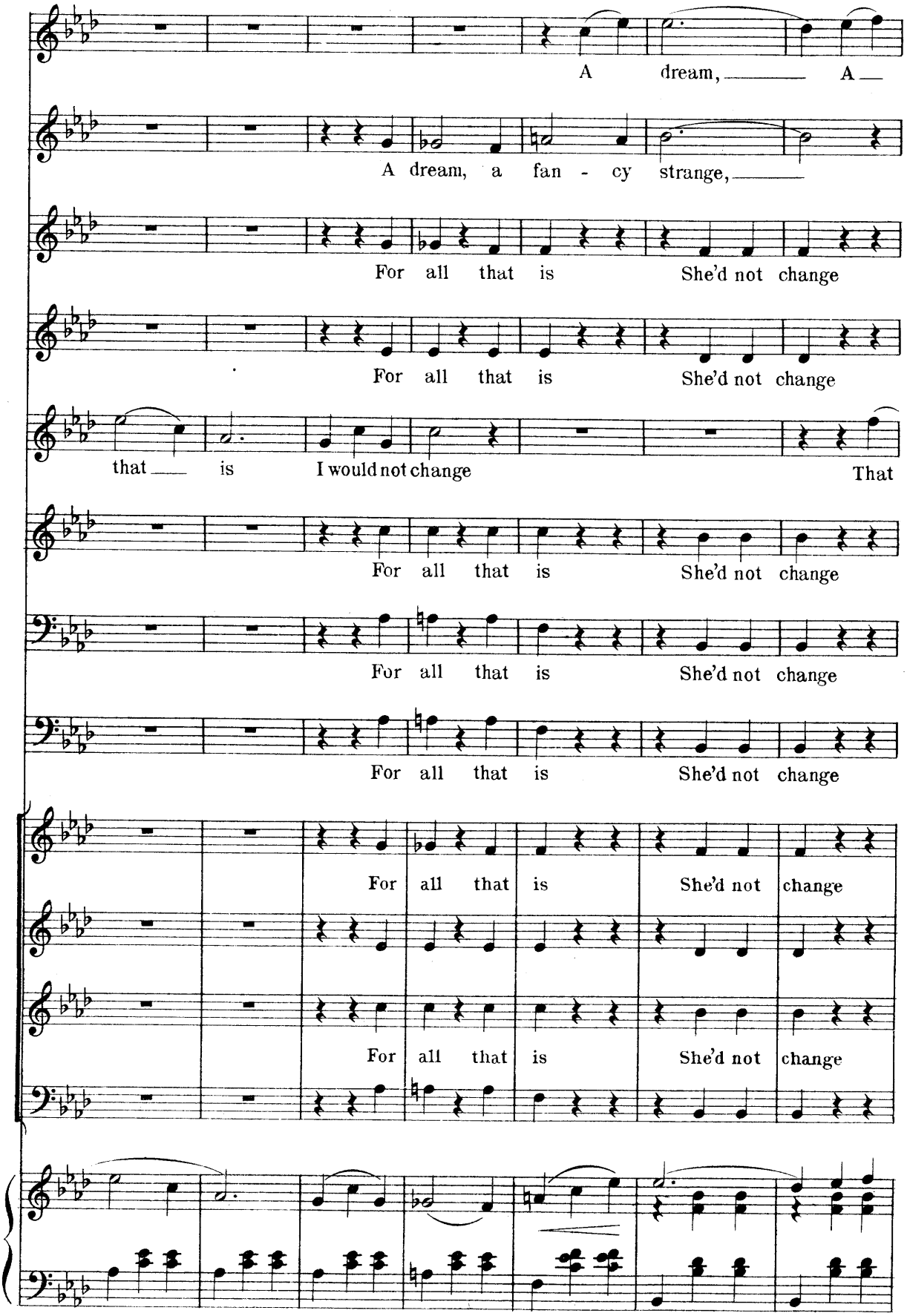

dream, ten - der sigh, It passed too
is I would not change, That vision of
would not change, That vis - ion
is She would not change, That vis-ion of
is she would not change, That vis - - ion
is She would not change, That
all that is she would not change, That vis-ion of her heart,
It passed
It passed
cresc.

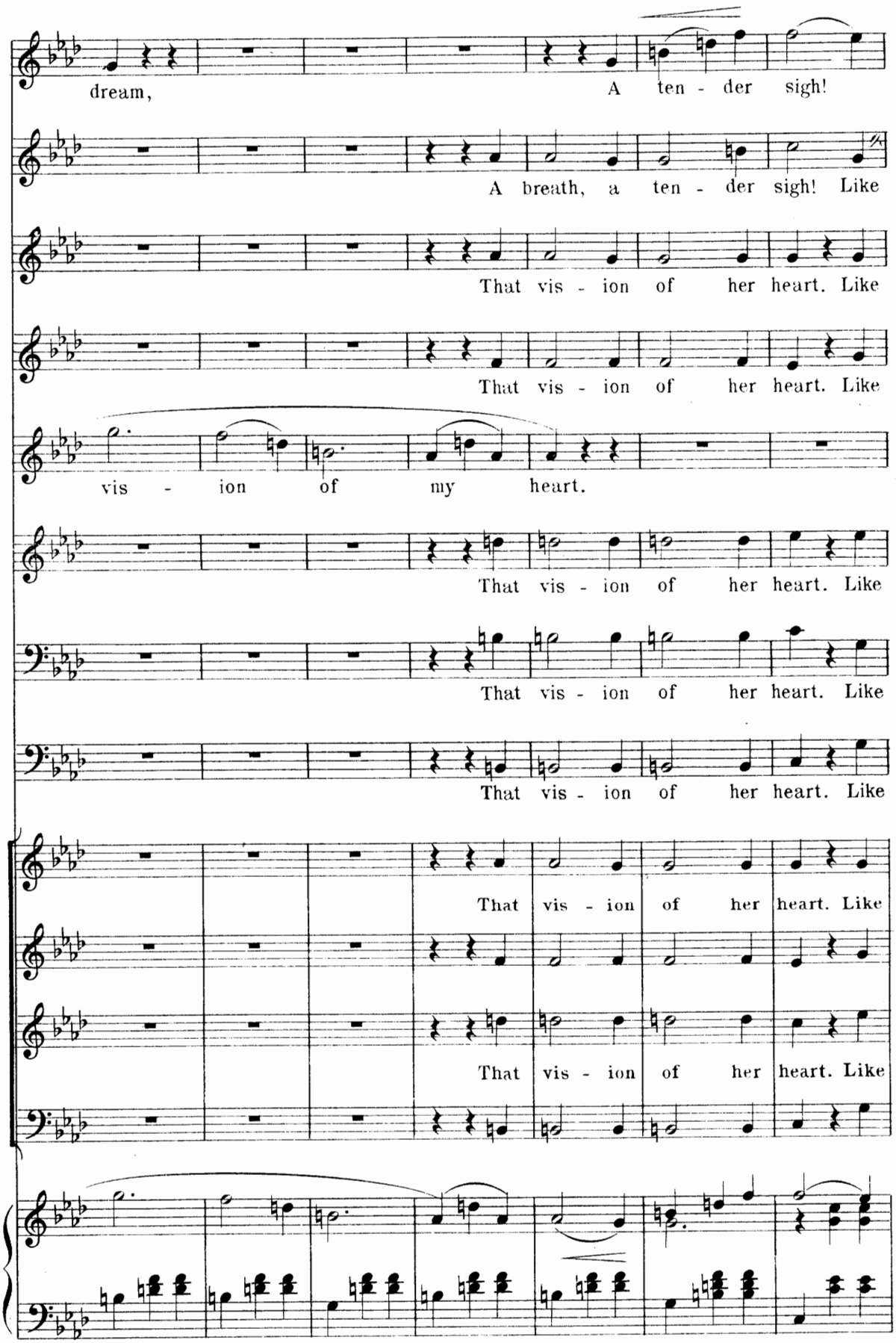

quick - ly by.
A
my heart.
A
of her heart.
A
her heart.
A
A dream, a fan - cy,
of her heart.
A
vis-ion of her heart.
A
of her heart.
A
quick-ly by.
A
quick-ly by.
A
pp

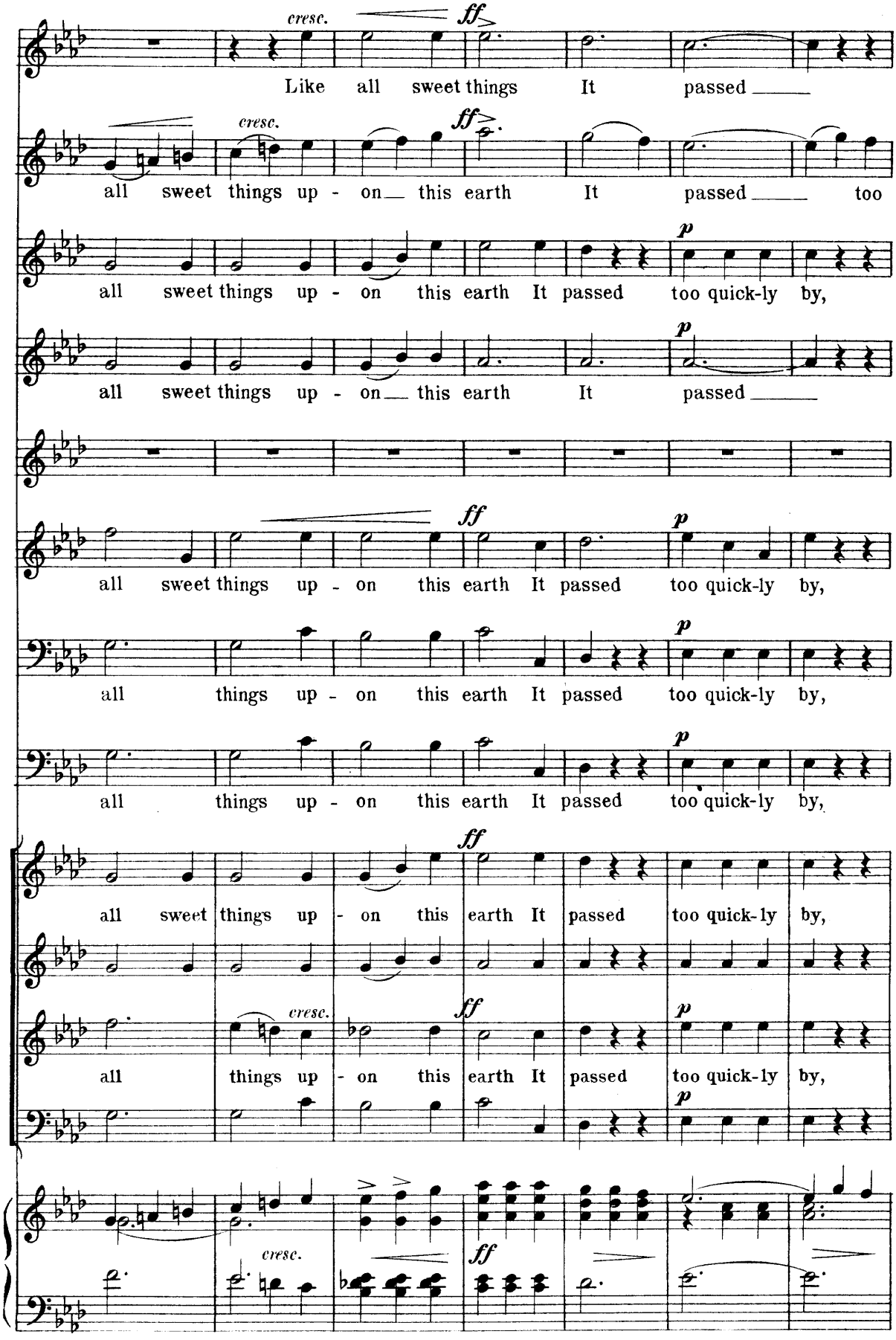

dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
strange. I would not with
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.
dream, a fan - cy strange.

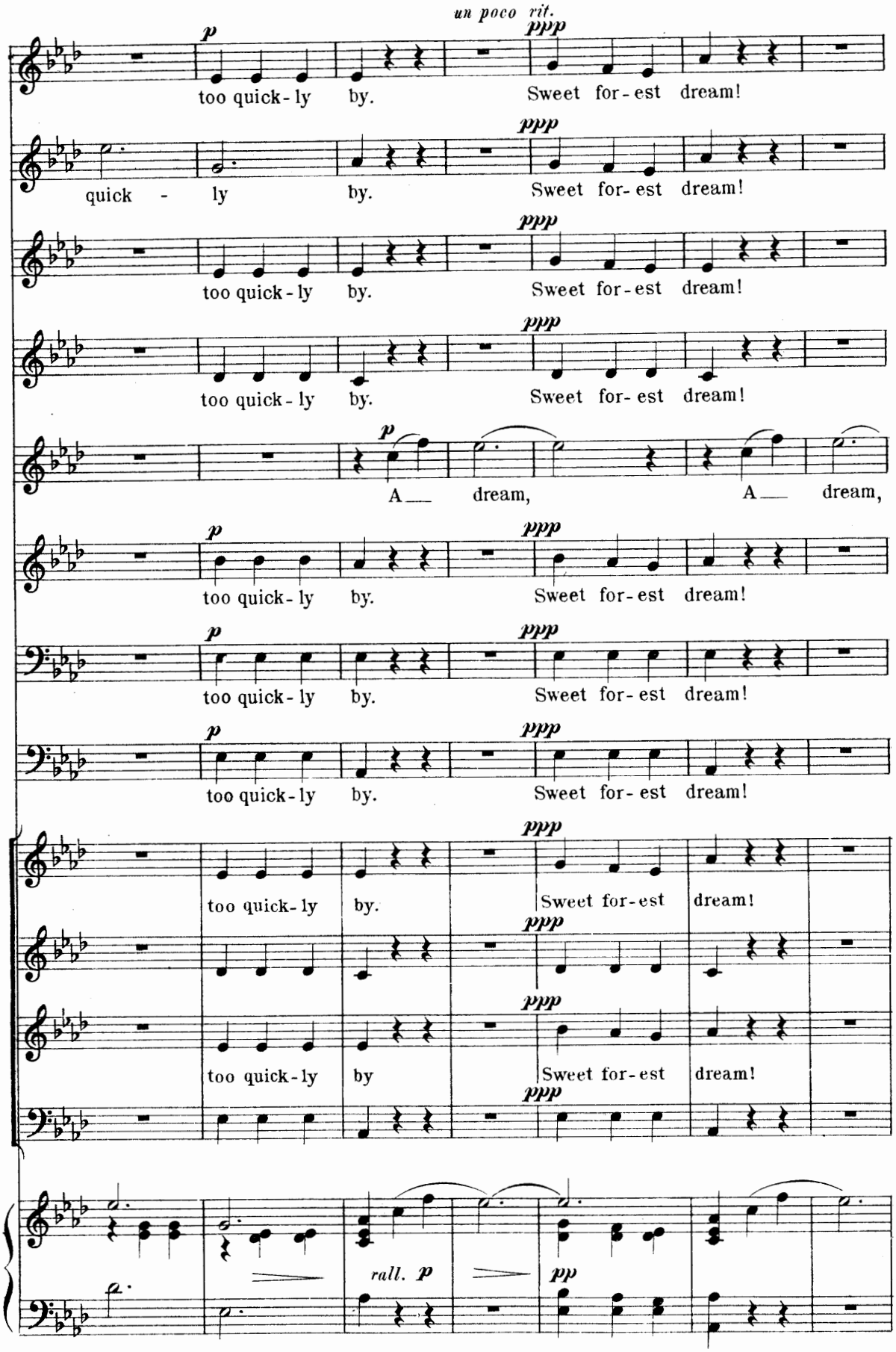

She would not with it part, She would not
I would not with it part, For all that is,
She would not with it part, For all that is She would not
She would not with it part, For all she'd not
it part,
She would not with it part, For all that is, She would not
She would not with it part, She would not
She would not with it part, She would not
f
She would not with it part, A
She would not with it part, A

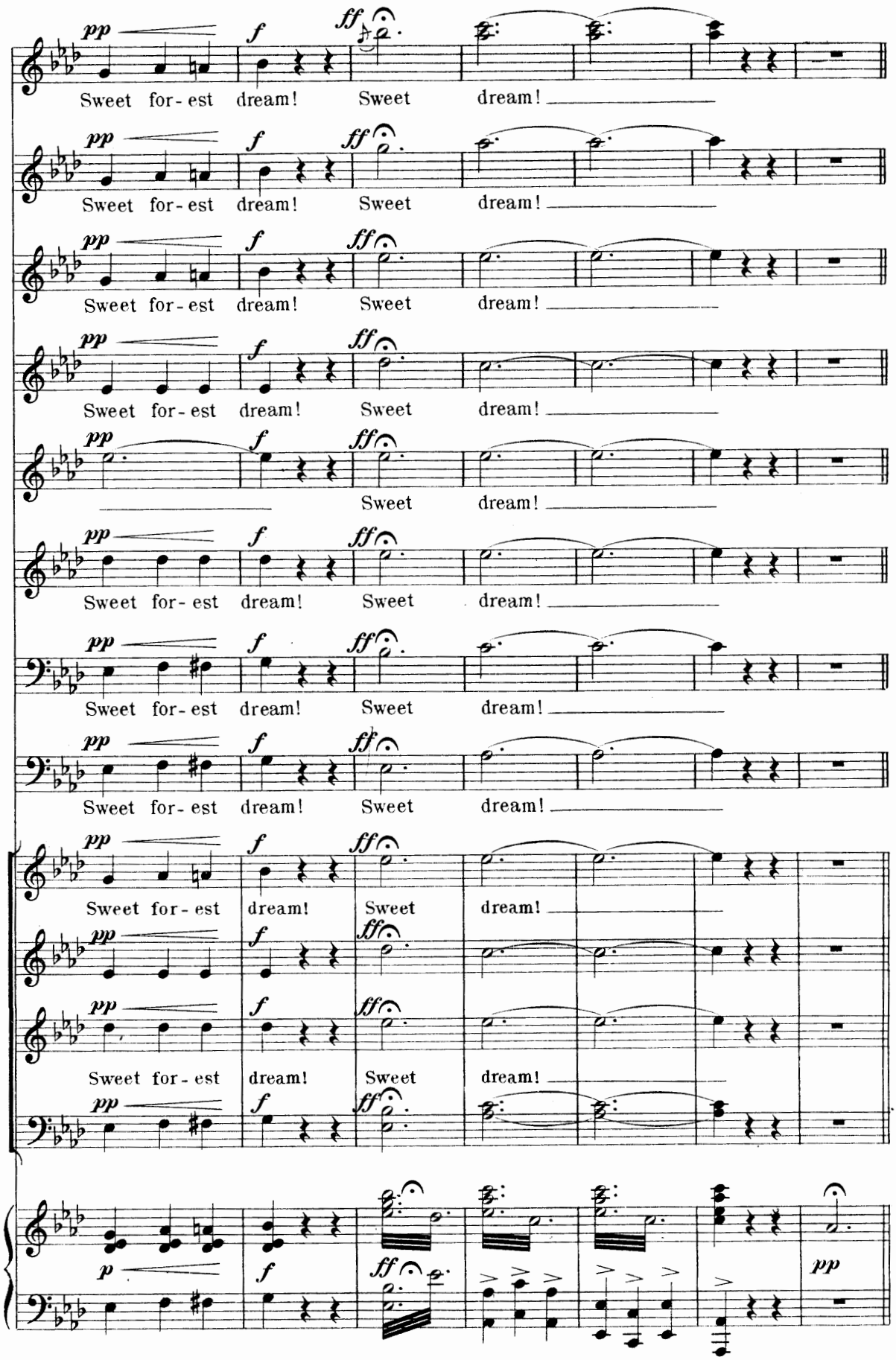

change That vis - - ion of her heart.
I would not change That vision of my heart.
change That vis - ion of her heart.
change That vis - ion of her heart.
For all
change That vis - ion of her heart
change A for - est dream.
change A for - est dream.
dream.
A for-est dream,
dream.
A for-est dream,

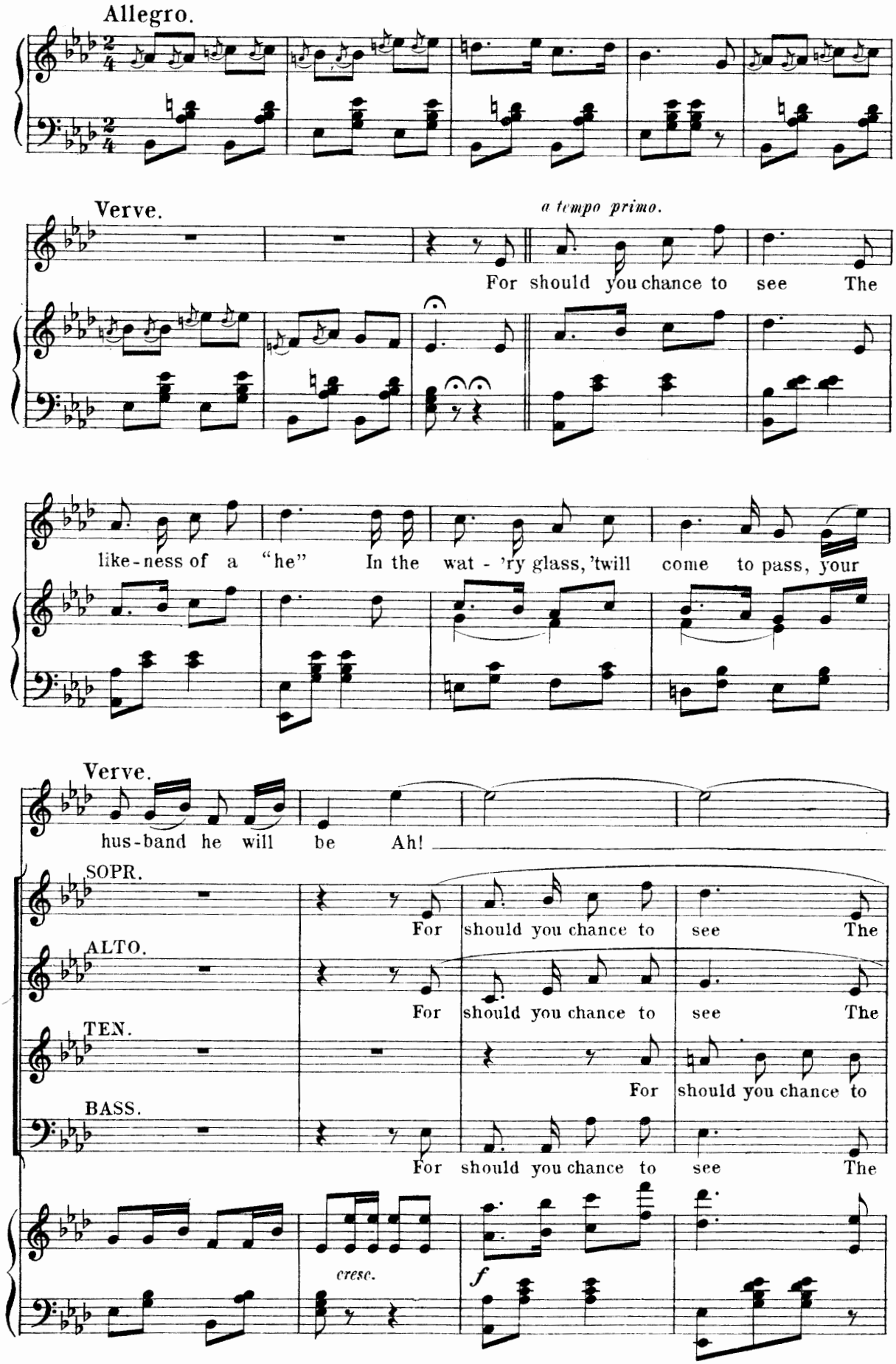

A dream, A
A dream, a fan - cy strange,
For all that is She'd not change
For all that is She'd not change
that is I would not change That
For all that is She'd not change
For all that is She'd not change
For all that is She'd not change
For all that is She'd not change
For all that is She'd not change

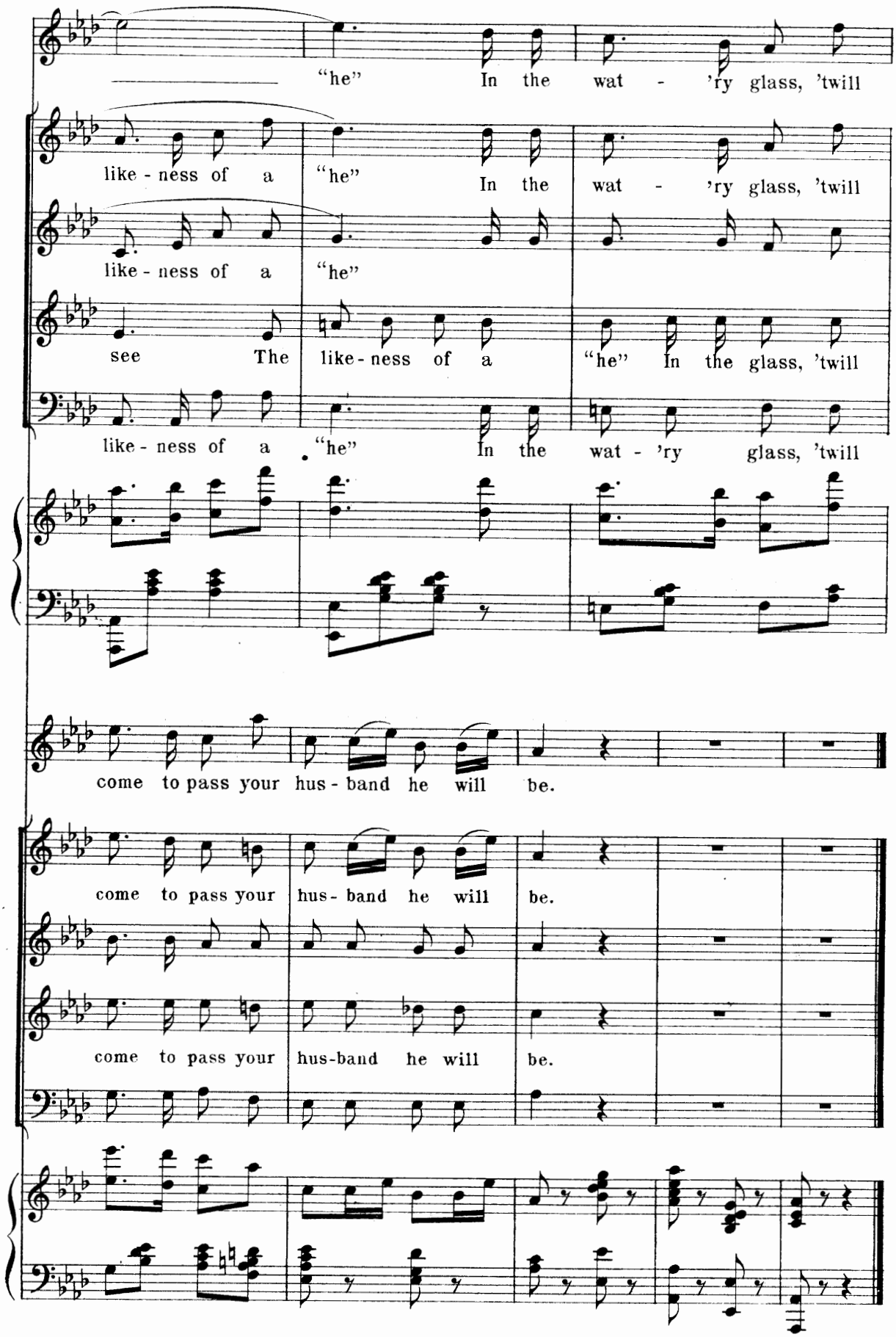

dream,
A ten - der sigh!
A breath, a ten - der sigh! Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
vis - ion of my heart.
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like
That vis - ion of her heart. Like


cresc.
ff
Like all sweet things It passed
cresc.
ff
all sweet things up - on this earth It passed too
p
all sweet things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
p
all sweet things up - on this earth It passed
ff
all sweet things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
p
all things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
p
all things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
ff
all sweet things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
cresc.
ff
p
all things up - on this earth It passed too quick-ly by,
p
cresc.
ff


un poco rit.
p
too quick-ly by.
ppp
Sweet for-est dream!
quick - ly by.
Sweet for-est dream!
too quick-ly by.
Sweet for-est dream!
A__ dream,
A__ dream,
too quick-ly by
too quick-ly by.
rall. p
pp


pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
pp f ff
Sweet for-est dream! Sweet dream!
p f ff pp

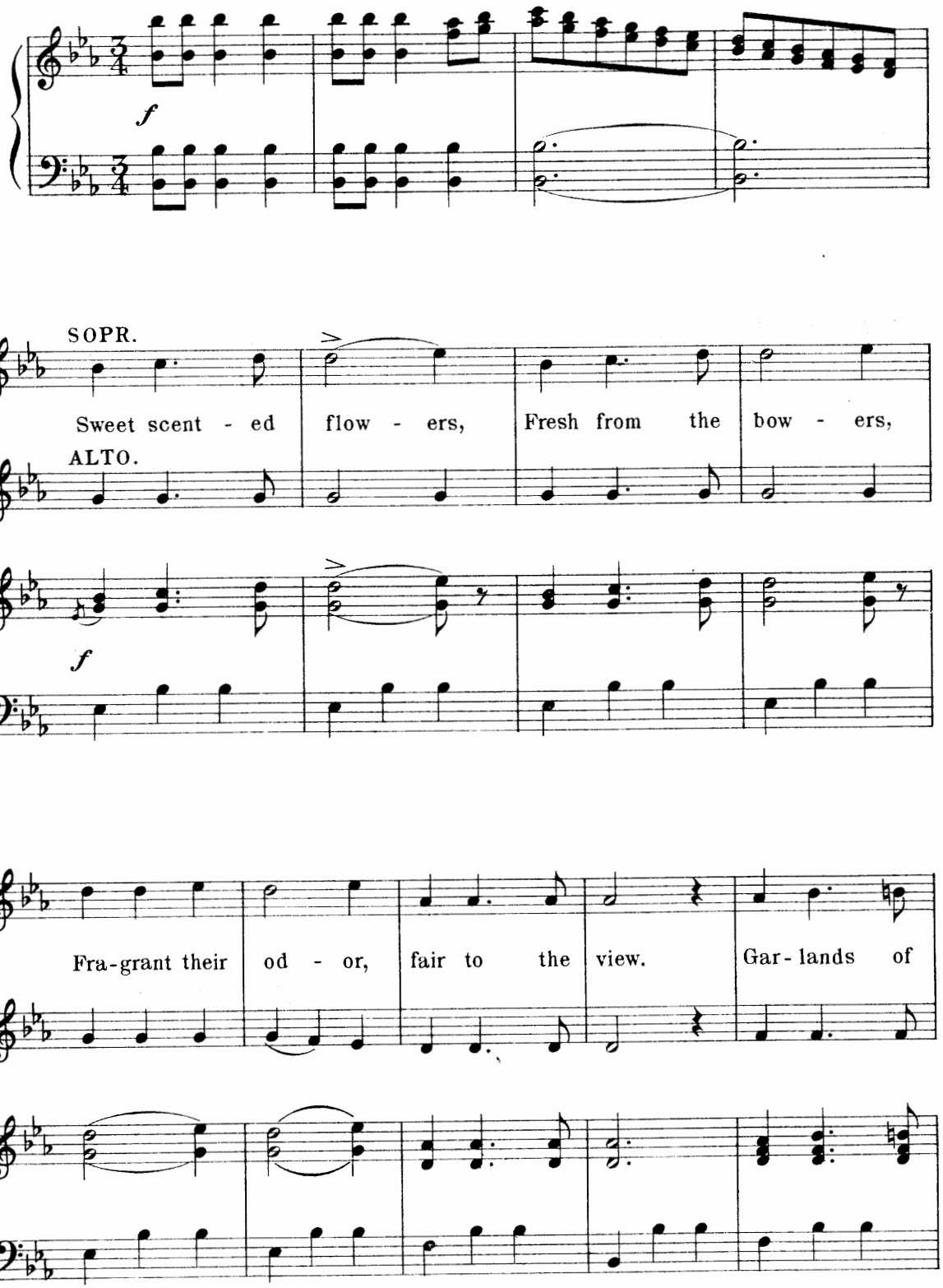

Allegro.
Verve.
a tempo primo.
For should you chance to see The
like-ness of a "he" In the wat - 'ry glass, 'twill come to pass, your
Verve.
hus-band he will be Ah!
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
For should you chance to see The
cresc.
f


"he" In the wat - 'ry glass, 'twill
like - ness of a "he" In the wat - 'ry glass, 'twill
like - ness of a "he"
see The like - ness of a "he" In the glass, 'twill
like - ness of a "he" In the wat - 'ry glass, 'twill
come to pass your hus - band he will be.
come to pass your hus - band he will be.
come to pass your hus-band he will be.

Entrance of Henri.

No. 4.

Allegro.



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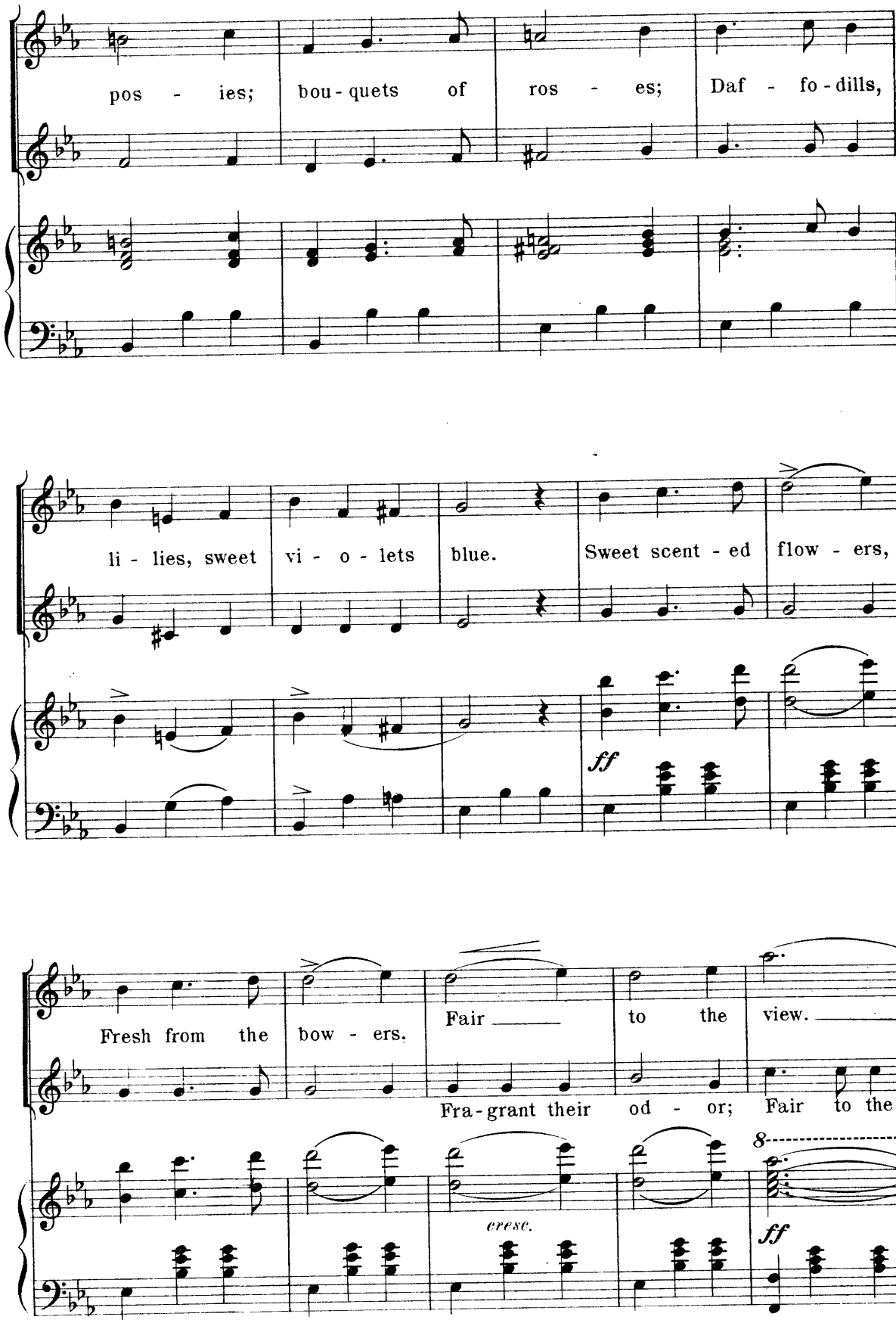
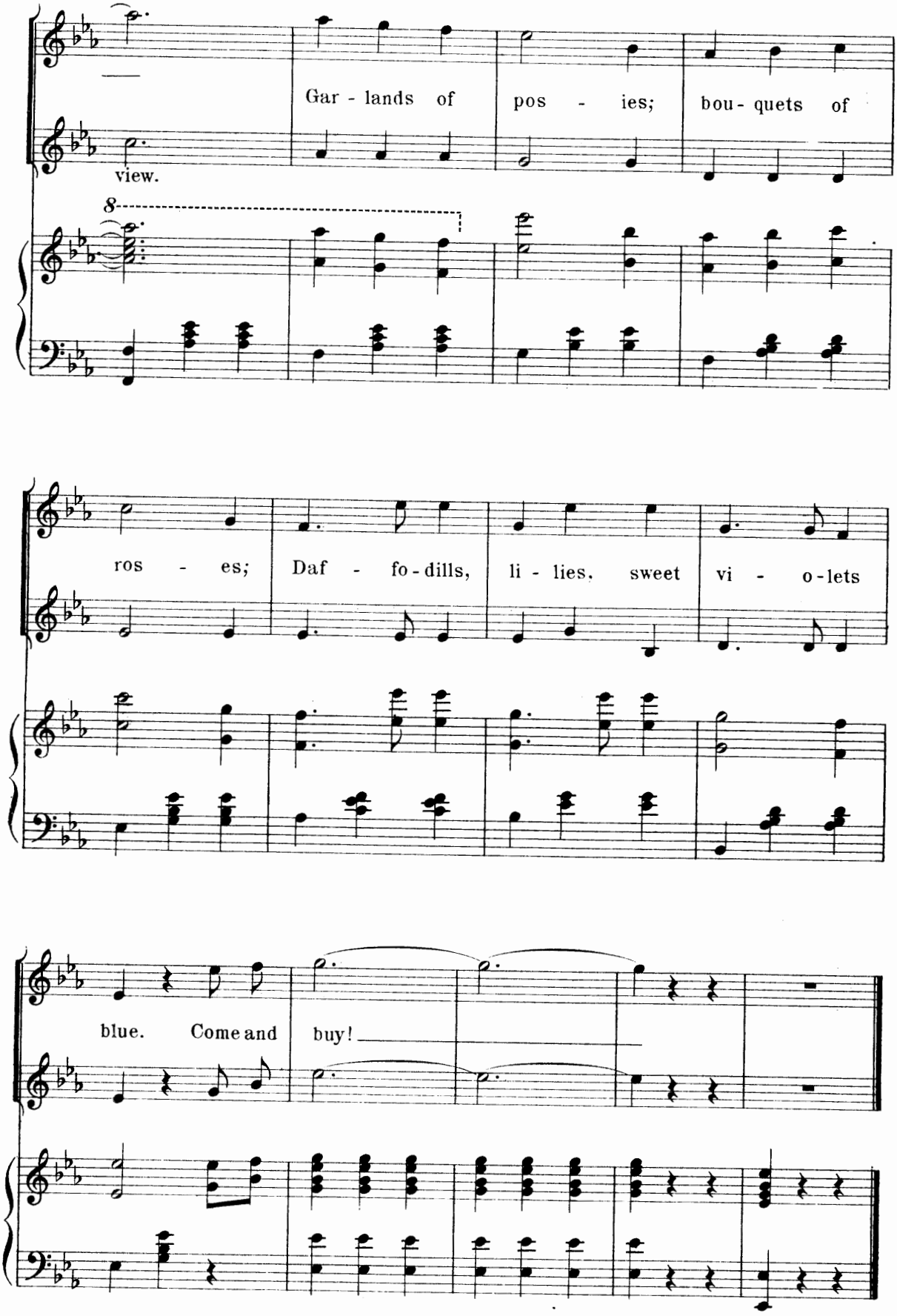
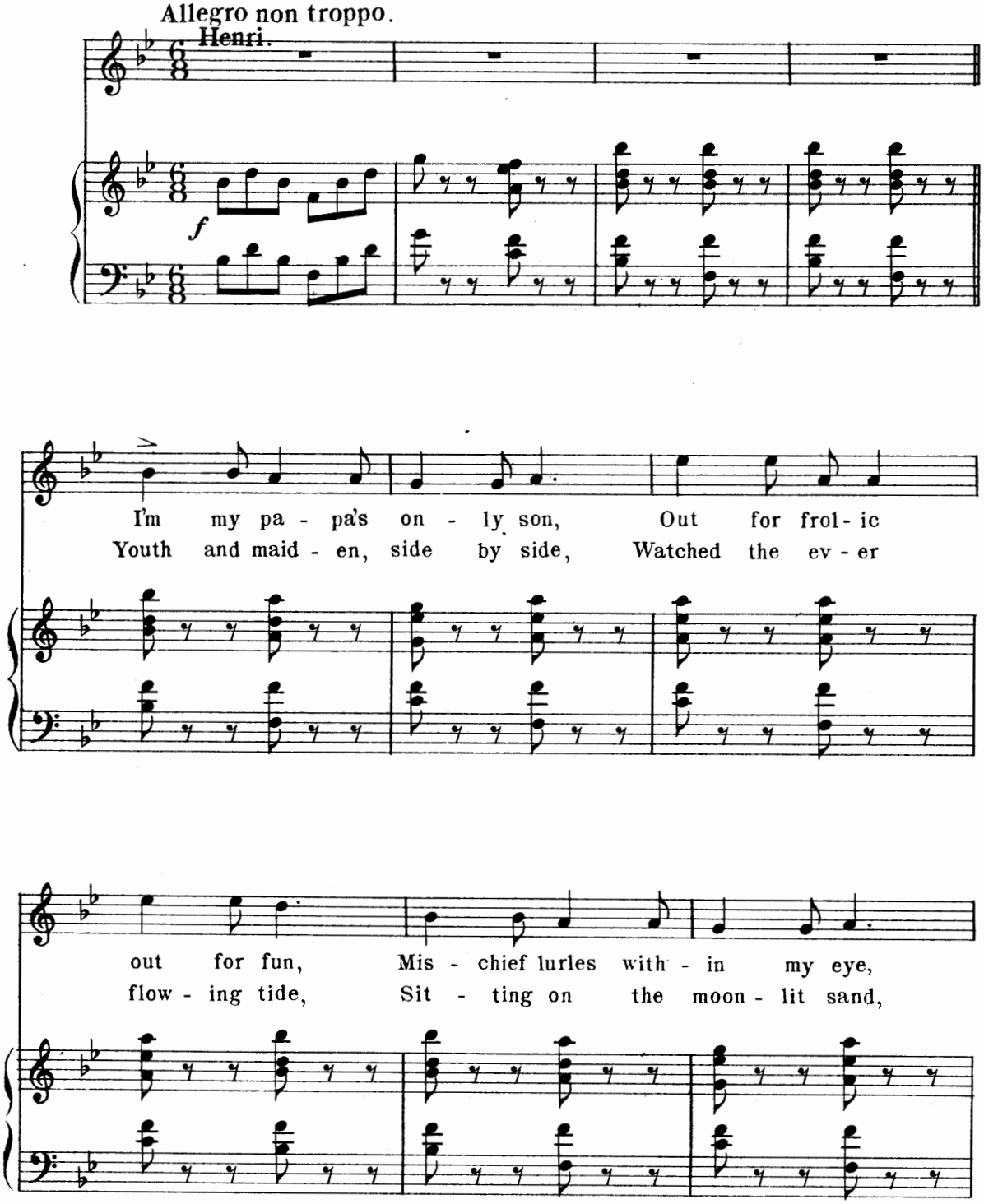

pos - ies; bou - quets of ros - es; Daf - fo - dills,
li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets blue. Sweet scent - ed flow - ers,
ff
Fresh from the bow - ers. Fair to the view.
Fra - grant their od - or; Fair to the
cresc.
8
ff


Gar - lands of pos - ies; bou - quets of
view.
8
ros - es; Daf - fo - dills, li - lies, sweet vi - o - lets
blue. Come and buy!

Song and Chorus.

No 5.

"Just to pass the time away."



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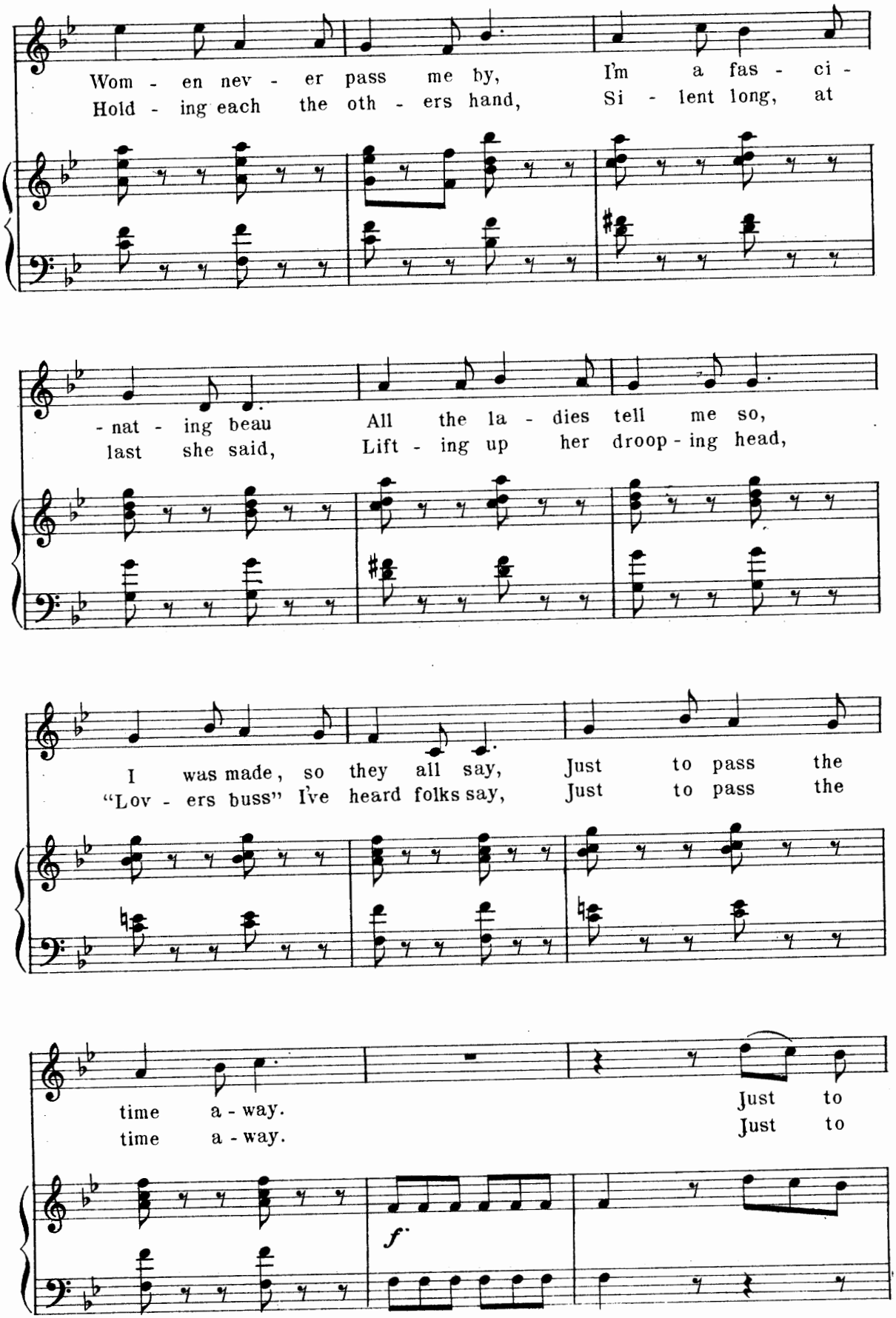
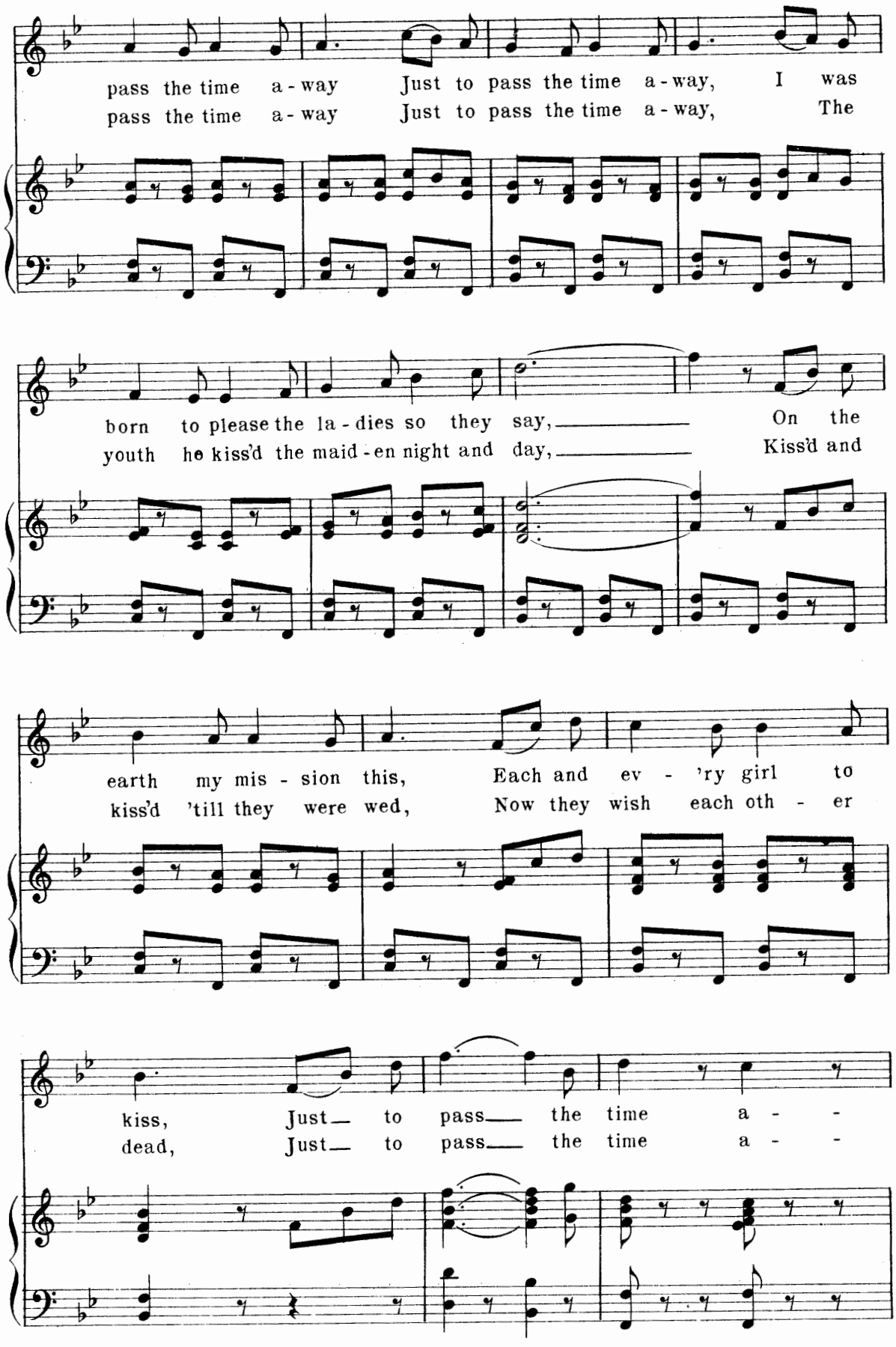
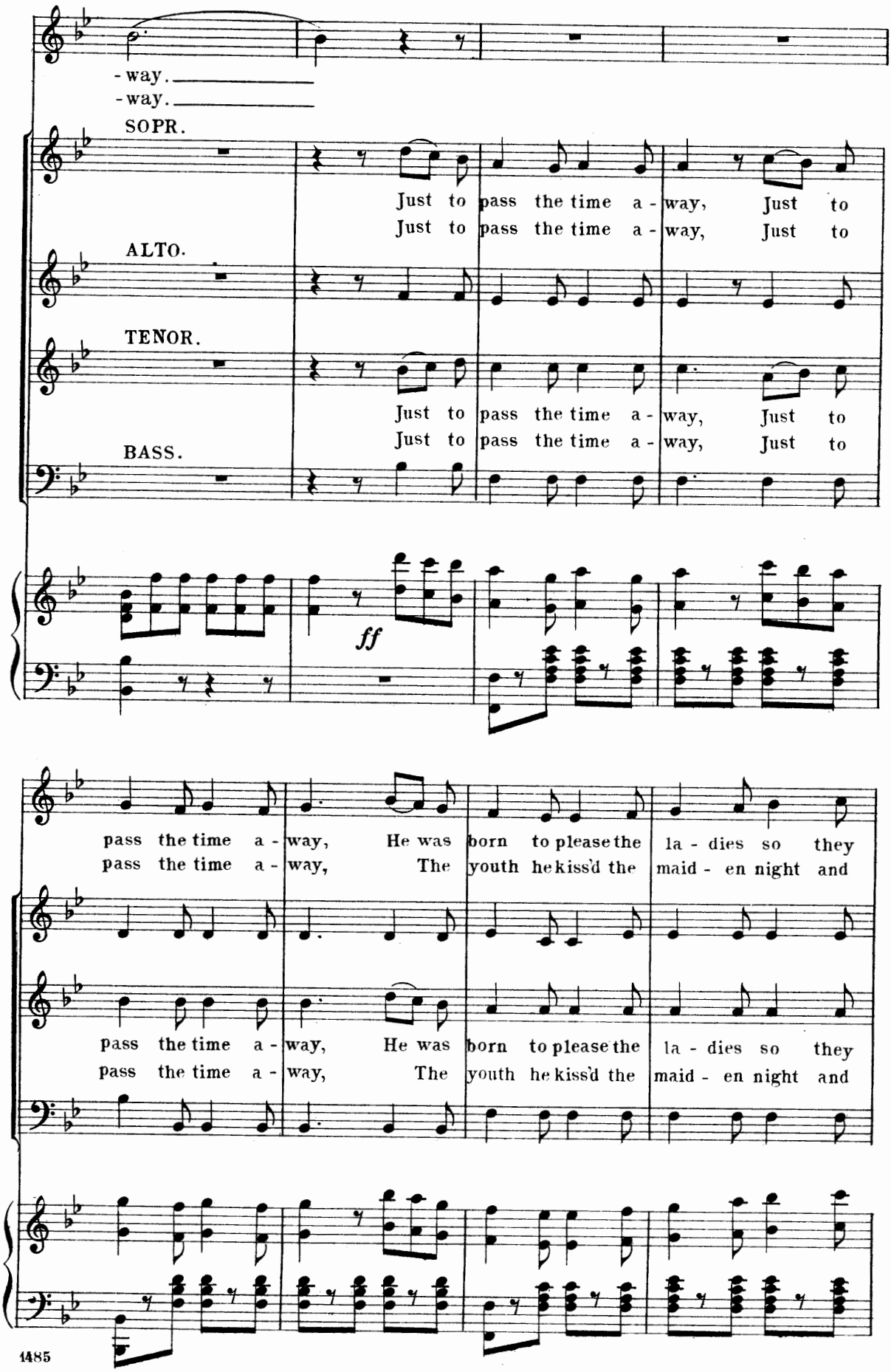
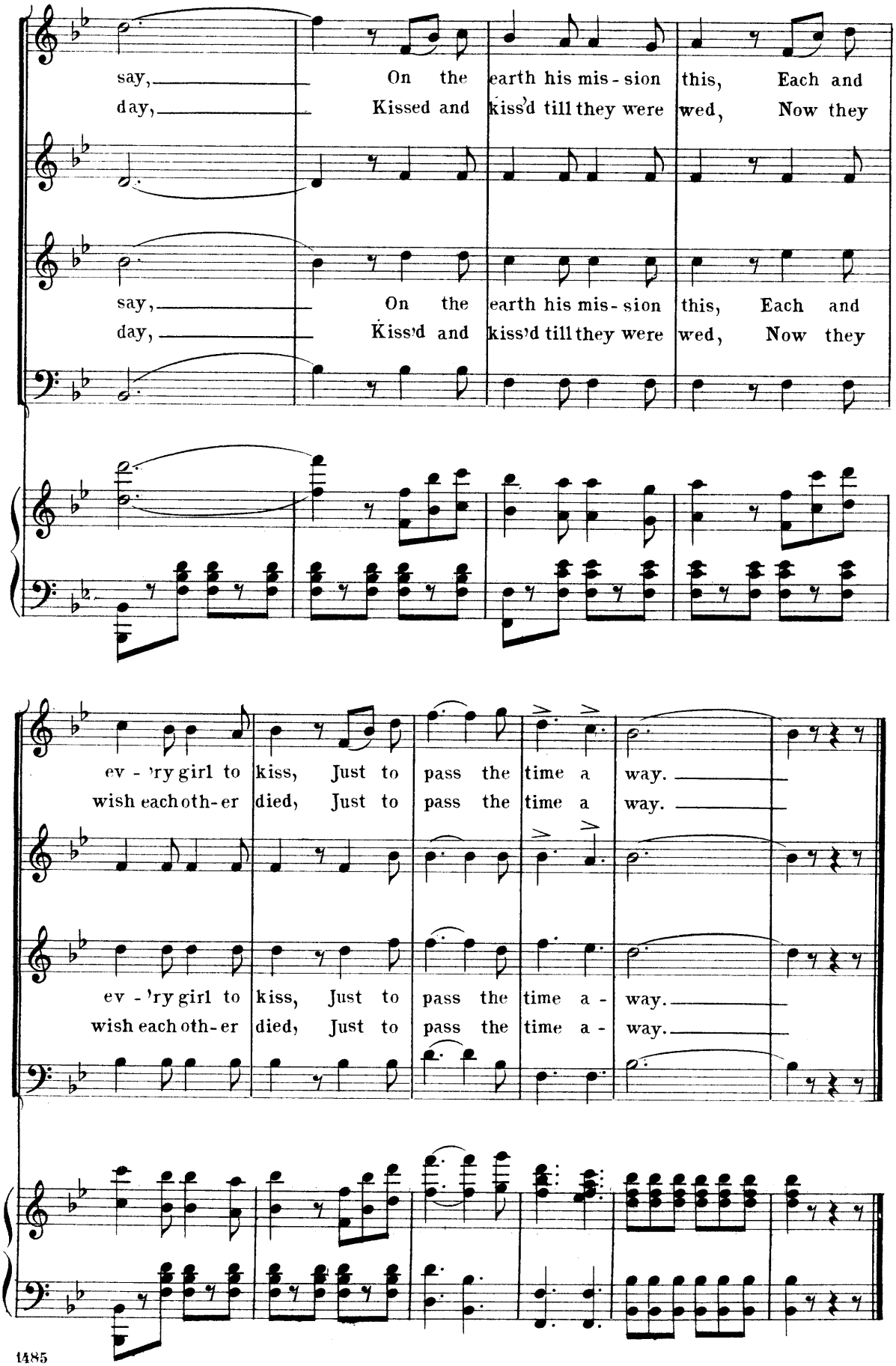

Wom - en nev - er pass me by, I'm a fas - ci -
Hold - ing each the oth - ers hand, Si - lent long, at
- nat - ing beau All the la - dies tell me so,
last she said, Lift - ing up her droop - ing head,
I was made, so they all say, Just to pass the
"Lov - ers buss" I've heard folks say, Just to pass the
time a - way.
time a - way.
Just to
Just to
f.


pass the time a - way Just to pass the time a - way, I was
pass the time a - way Just to pass the time a - way, The
born to please the la - dies so they say, On the
youth he kiss'd the maid - en night and day, Kiss'd and
earth my mis - sion this, Each and ev - 'ry girl to
kiss'd 'till they were wed, Now they wish each oth - er
kiss, Just to pass the time a - -
dead, Just to pass the time a - -

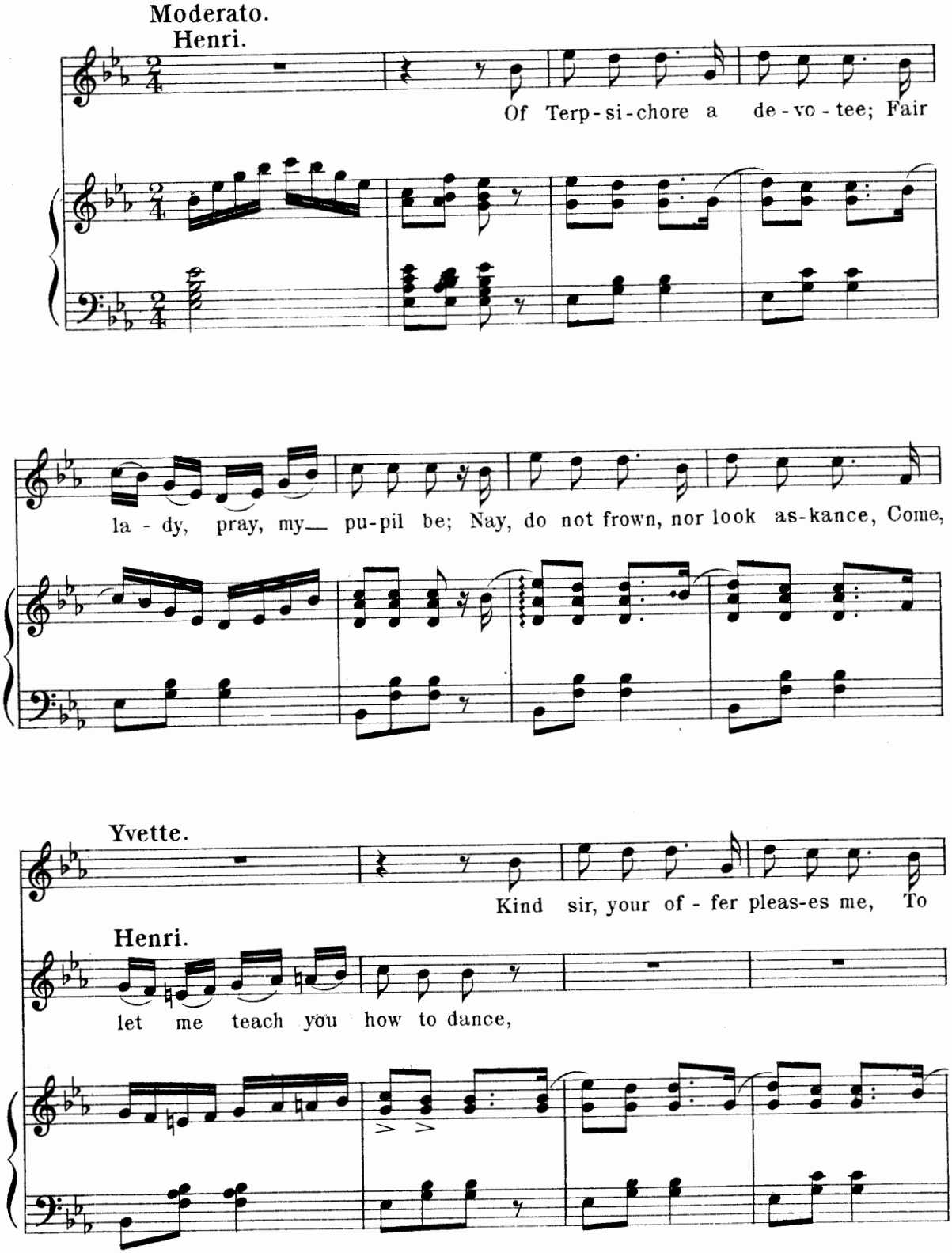

-way.
-way.
SOPR.
Just to pass the time a - way, Just to
Just to pass the time a - way, Just to
ALTO.
TENOR.
Just to pass the time a - way, Just to
Just to pass the time a - way, Just to
BASS.
ff
pass the time a - way, He was born to please the la - dies so they
pass the time a - way, The youth he kiss'd the maid - en night and
pass the time a - way, He was born to please the la - dies so they
pass the time a - way, The youth he kiss'd the maid - en night and


say, On the earth his mis - sion this, Each and
day, Kissed and kiss'd till they were wed, Now they
say, On the earth his mis - sion this, Each and
day, Kiss'd and kiss'd till they were wed, Now they
ev - 'ry girl to kiss, Just to pass the time a way.
wish each oth-er died, Just to pass the time a way.
ev - 'ry girl to kiss, Just to pass the time a - way.
wish each oth-er died, Just to pass the time a - way.

Duet.

"The Dancing Lesson."

No 6.



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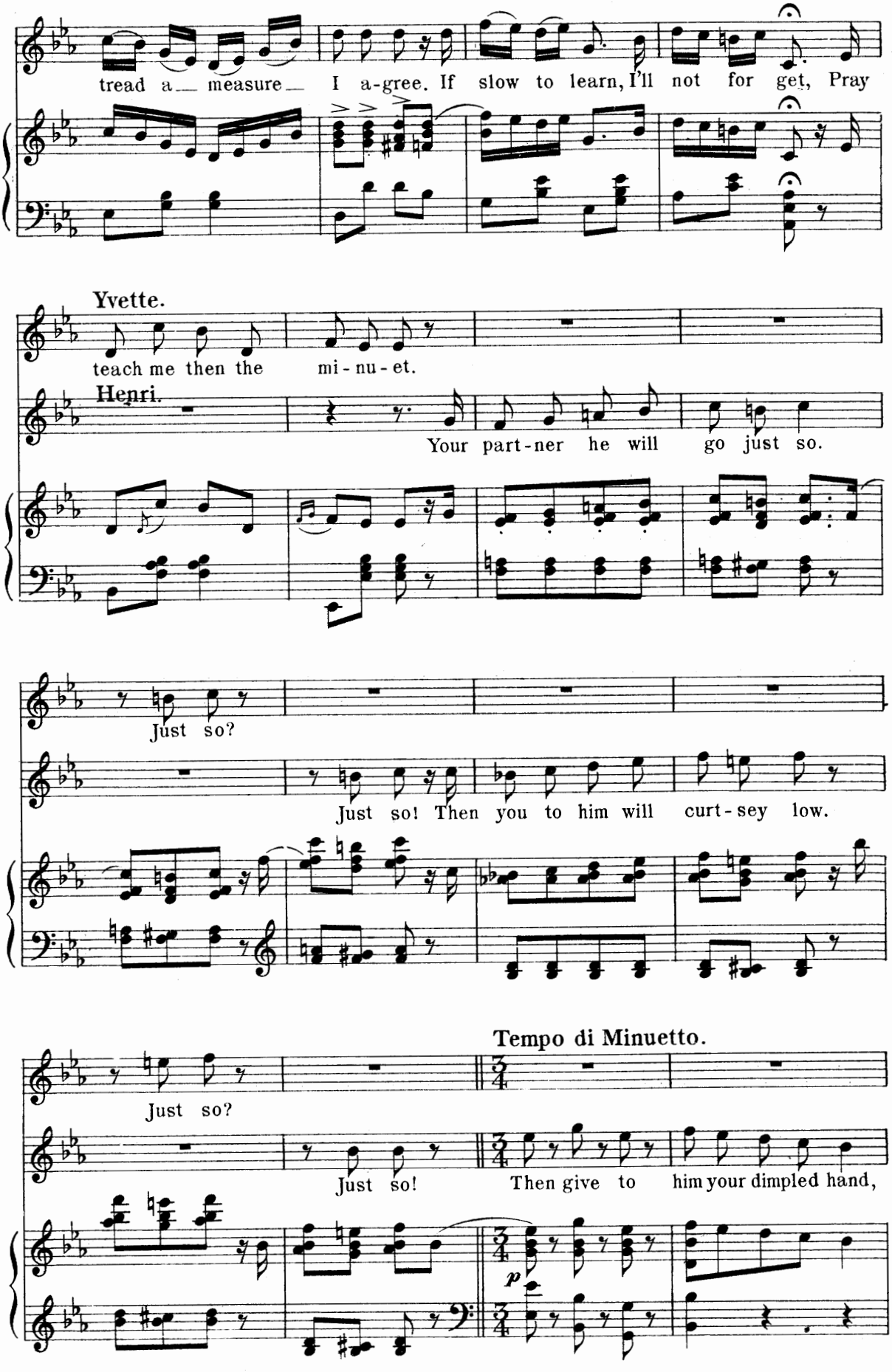
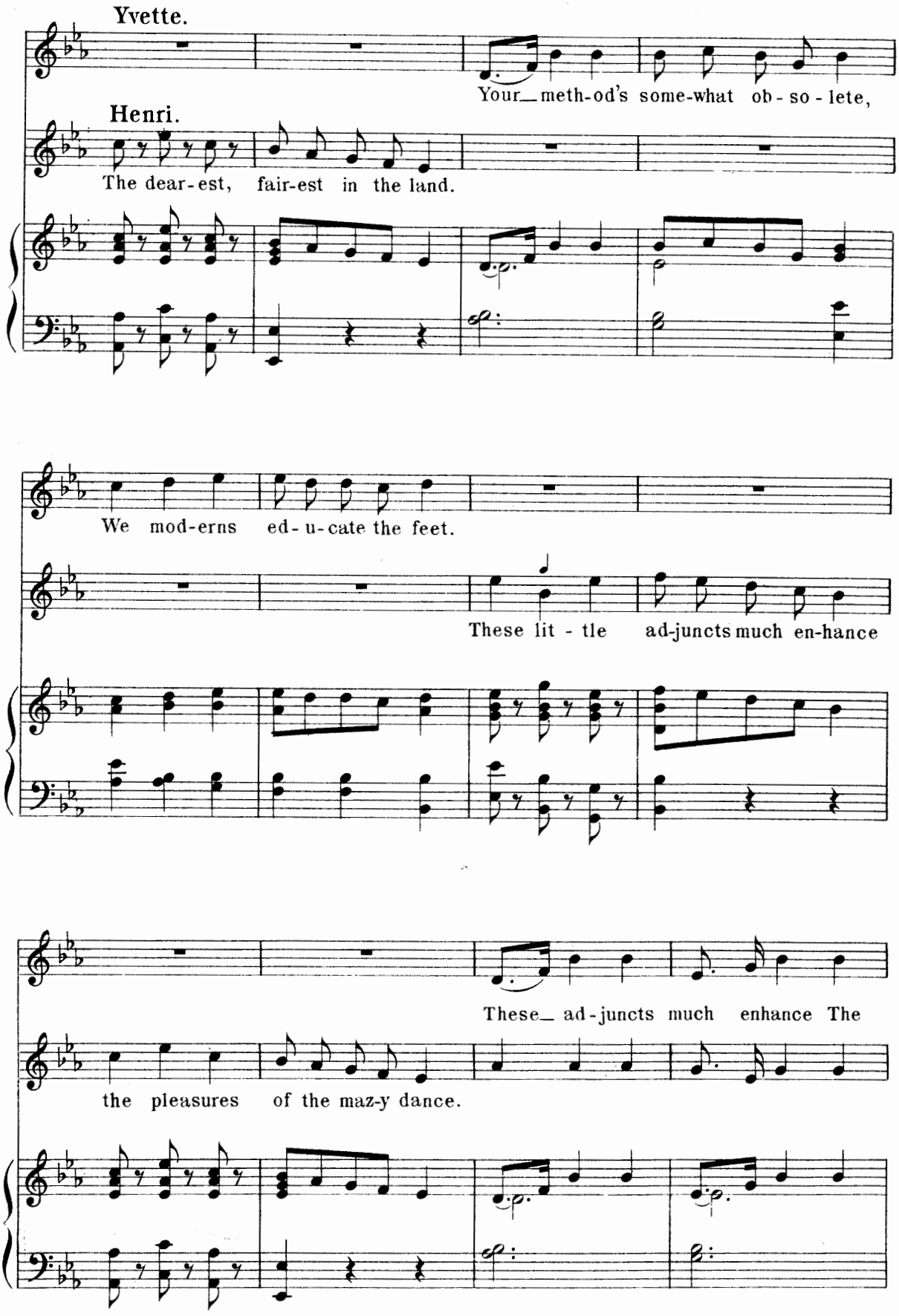
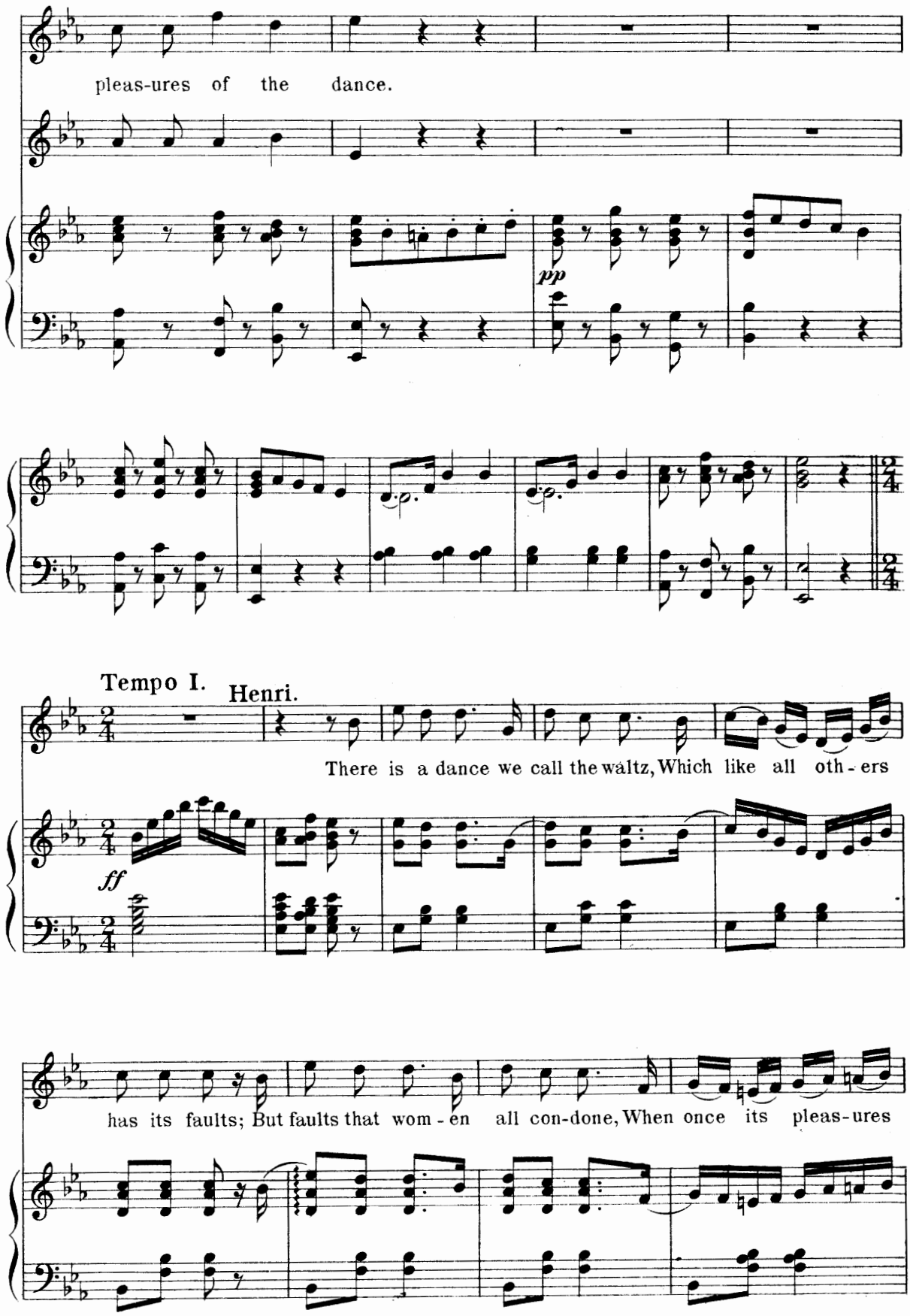
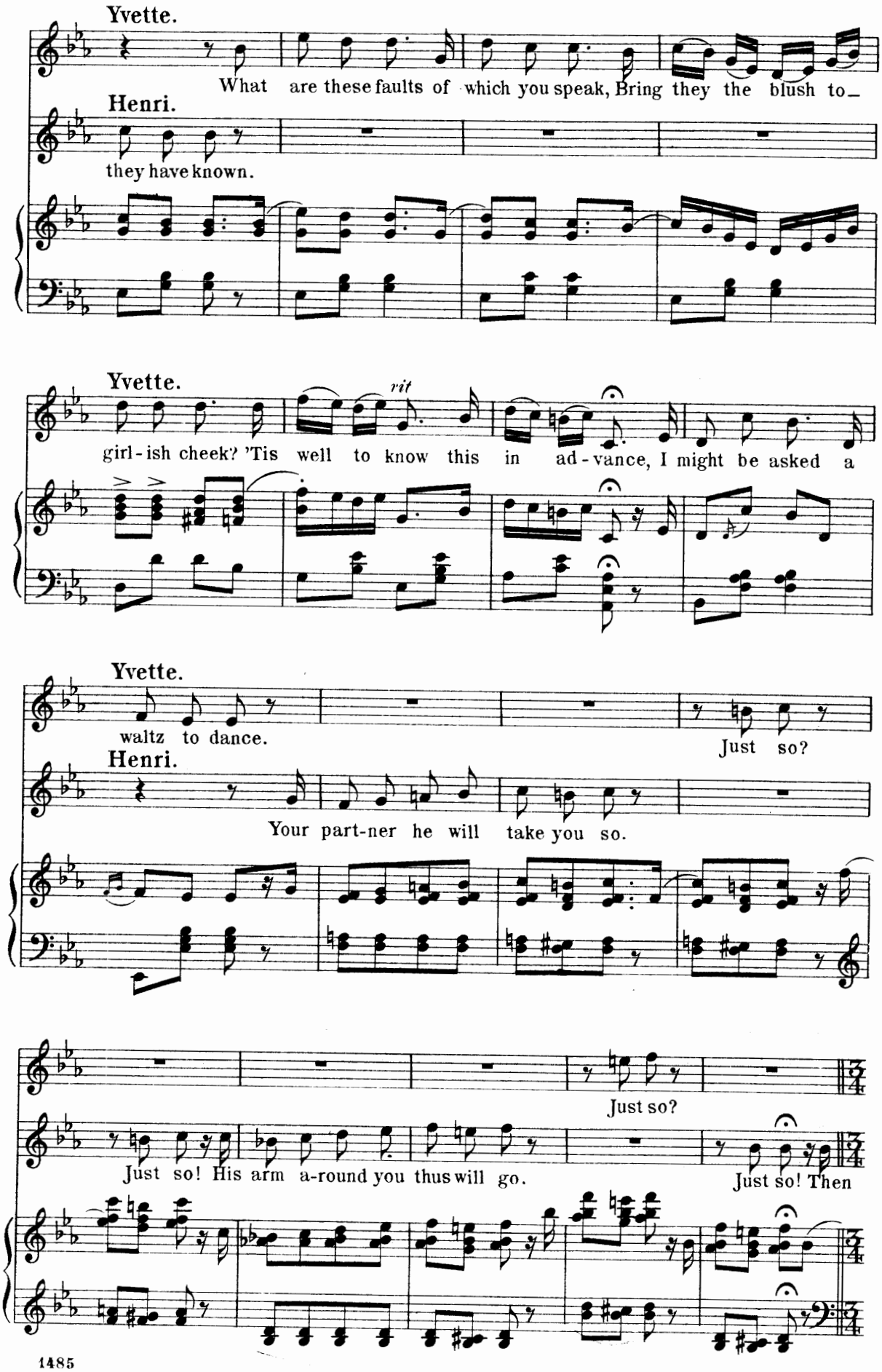
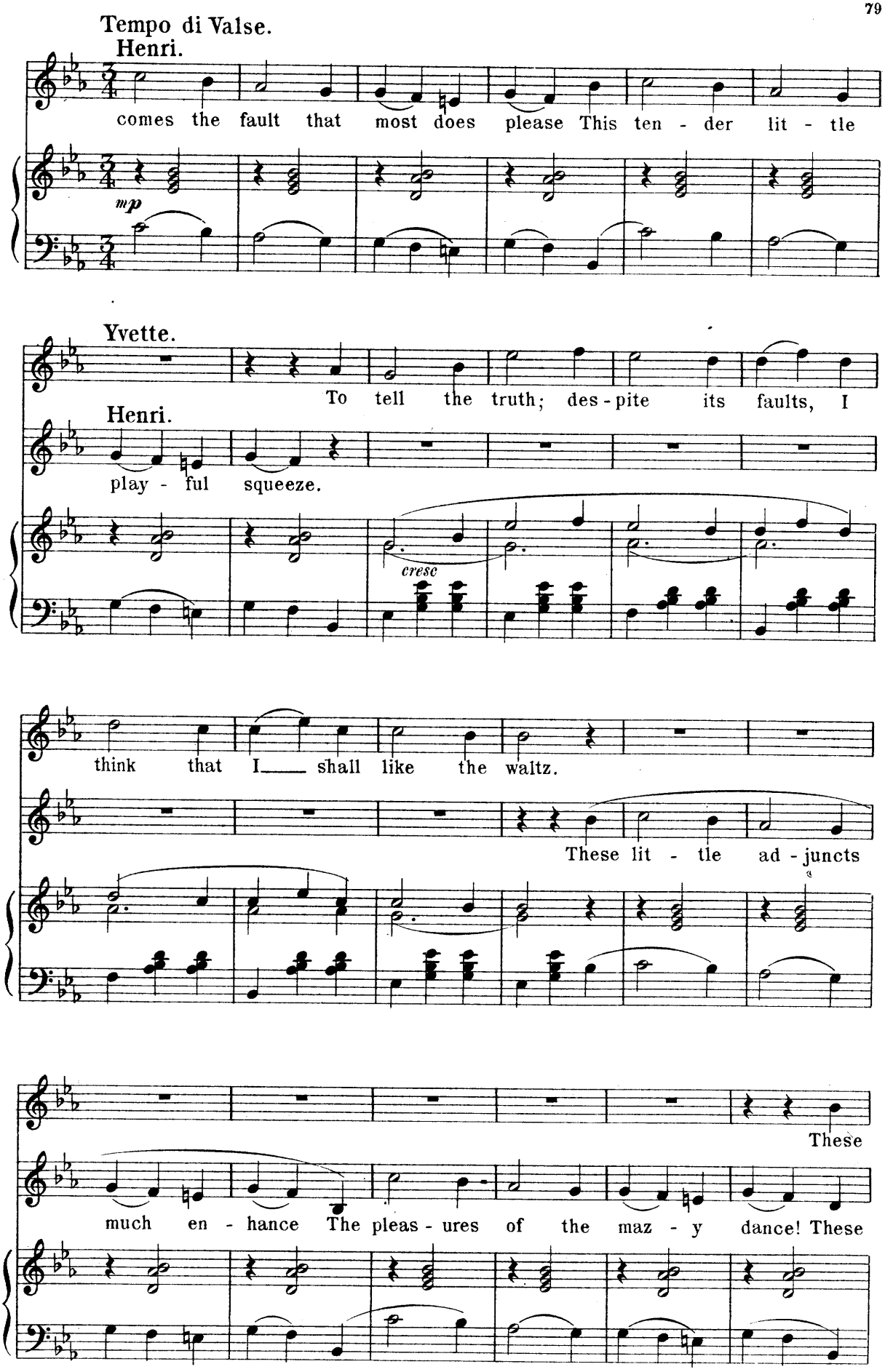
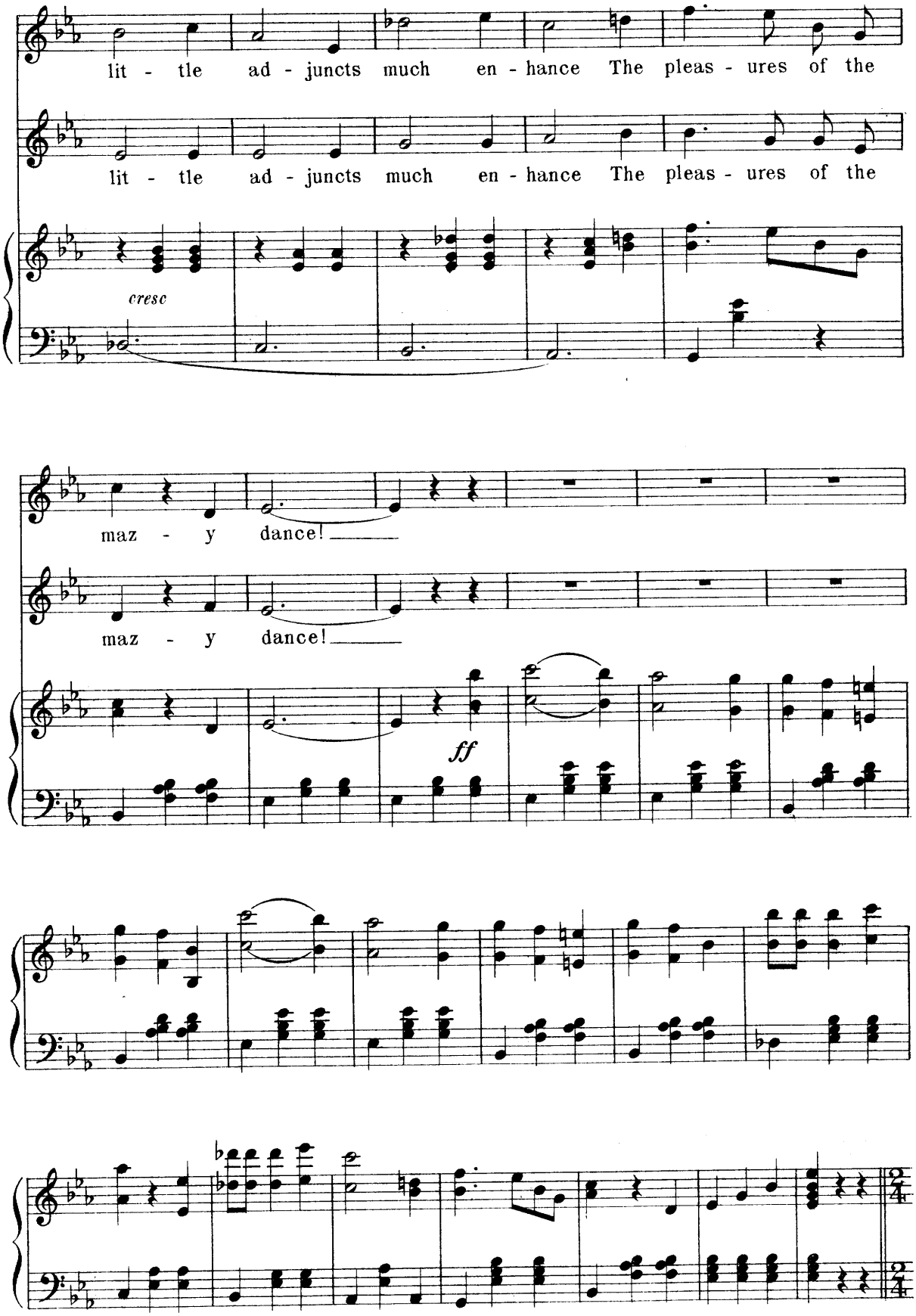

tread a measure I a-gree. If slow to learn, I'll not for get, Pray
Yvette.
teach me then the mi-nu-et.
Henri.
Your part-ner he will go just so.
Just so?
Just so! Then you to him will curt-sey low.
Tempo di Minuetto.
Just so?
Just so!
Then give to him your dimpled hand,
p

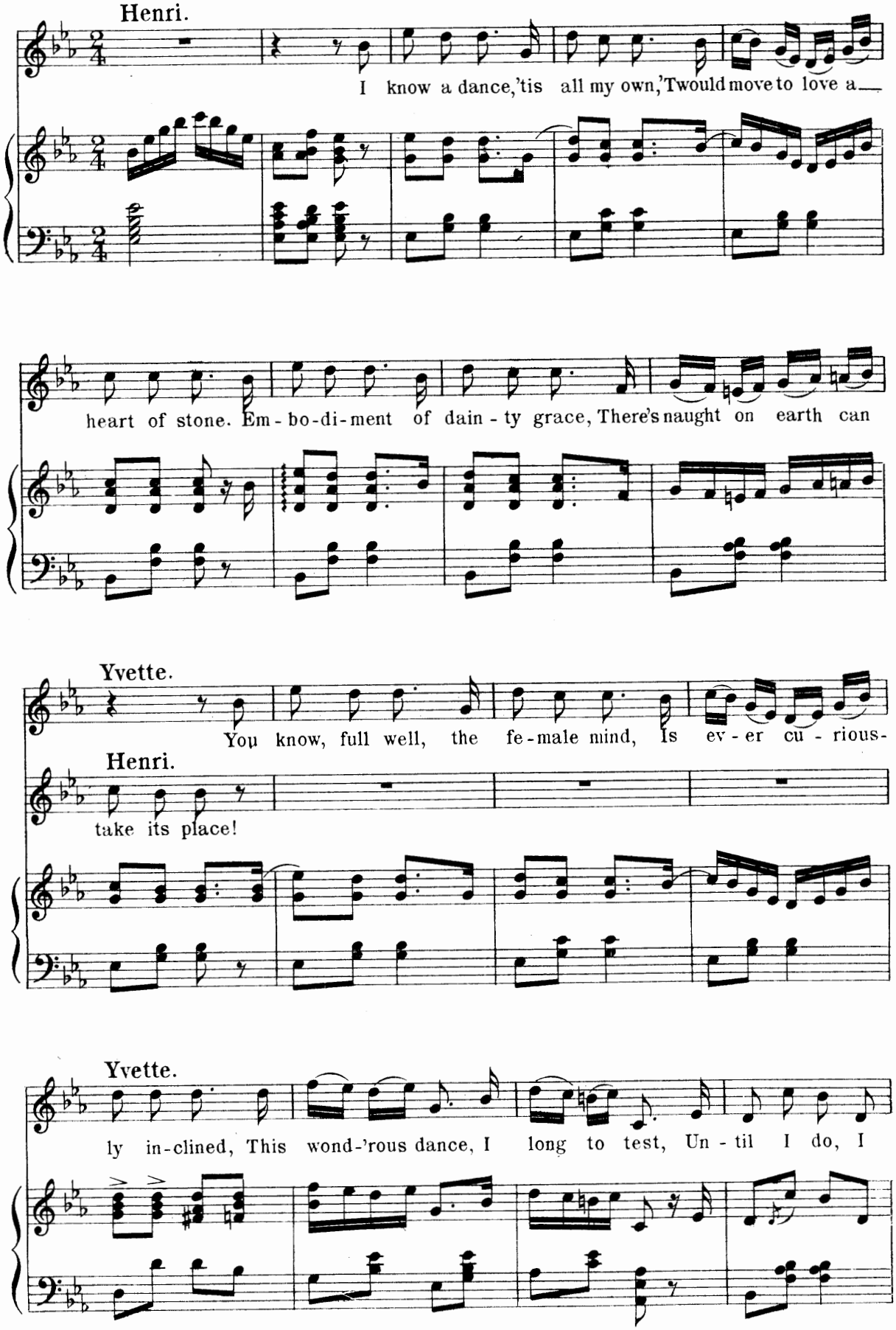

Yvette.
Your meth-od's some-what ob - so - lete,
Henri.
The dear-est, fair-est in the land.
We mod-erns ed - u - cate the feet.
These lit - tle ad-juncts much en-hance
These ad-juncts much enhance The
the pleasures of the maz-y dance.

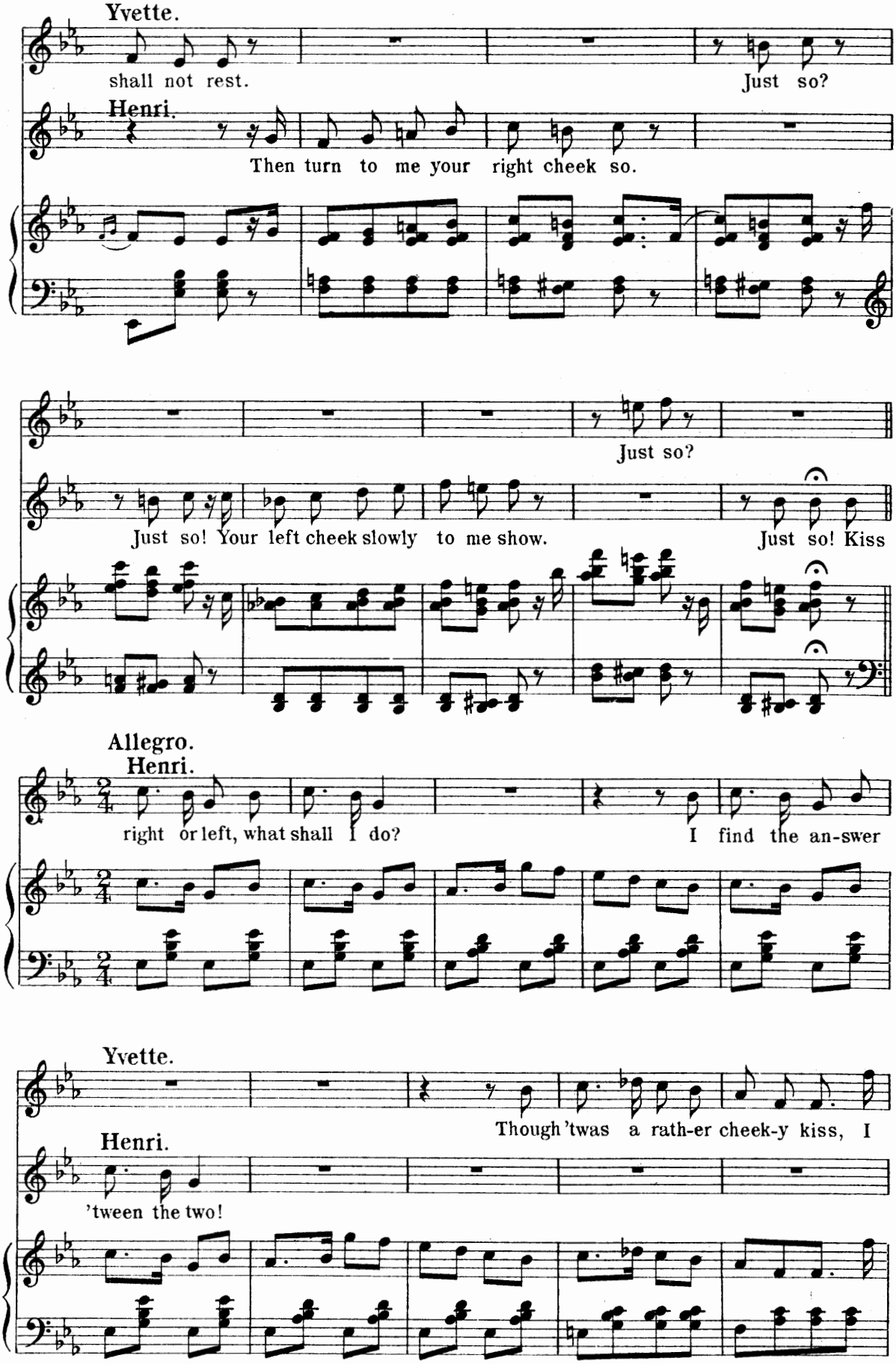

pleas-ures of the dance.
pp
Tempo I.
Henri.
There is a dance we call the waltz, Which like all oth - ers
ff
has its faults; But faults that wom - en all con-done, When once its pleas-ures

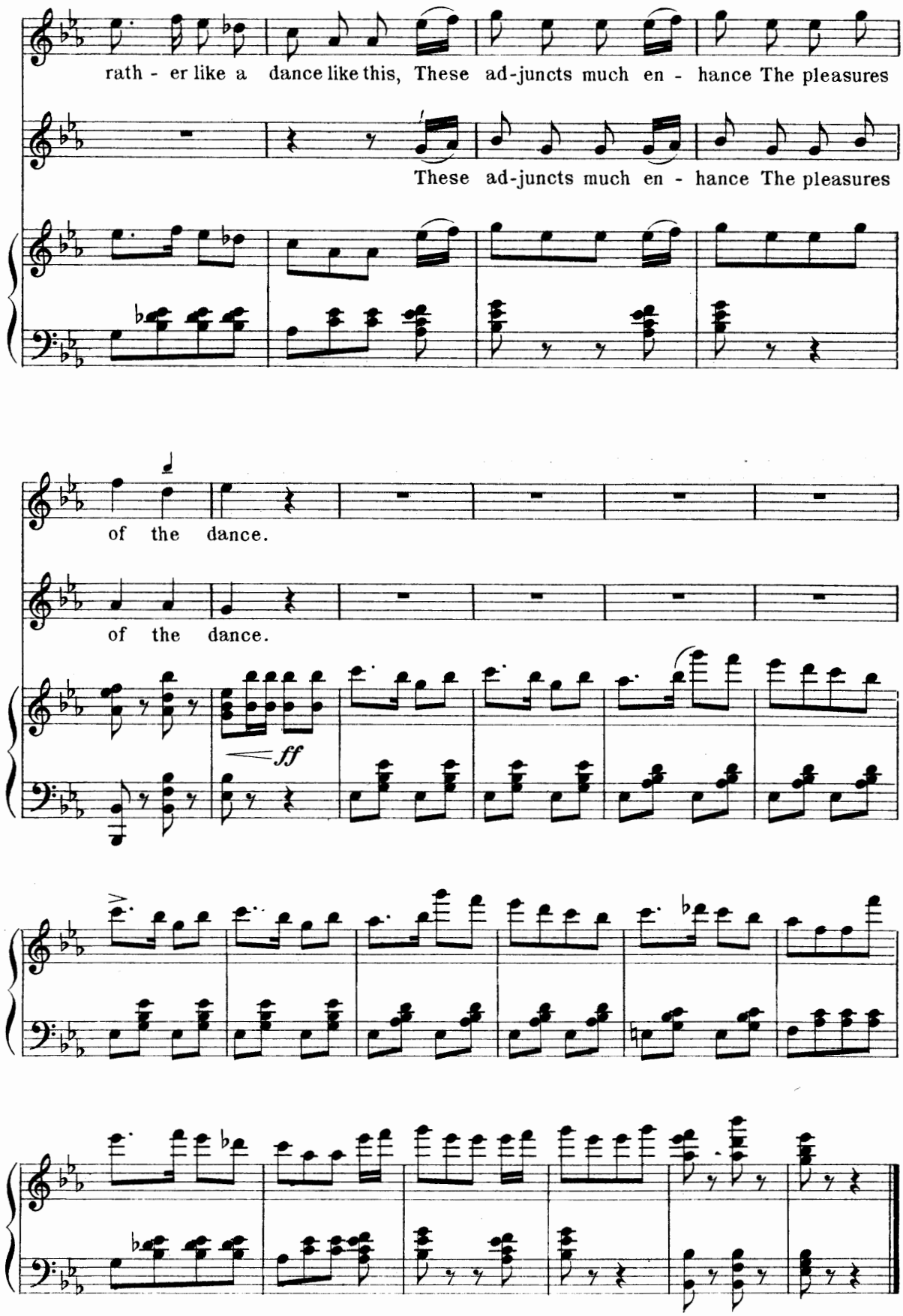

Yvette.
What are these faults of which you speak, Bring they the blush to_
Henri.
they have known.
Yvette.
rit
girl-ish cheek? 'Tis well to know this in ad-vance, I might be asked a
Yvette.
waltz to dance.
Just so?
Henri.
Your part-ner he will take you so.
Just so?
Just so! His arm a-round you thus will go.
Just so! Then


Tempo di Valse.
Henri.
comes the fault that most does please This ten - der lit - tle
mp
Yvette.
To tell the truth; des - pite its faults, I
Henri.
play - ful squeeze.
cresc
think that I shall like the waltz.
These lit - tle ad - juncts
These
much en - hance The pleas - ures of the maz - y dance! These


lit - tle ad - juncts much en - hance The pleas - ures of the
lit - tle ad - juncts much en - hance The pleas - ures of the
cresc
maz - y dance!
maz - y dance!
ff

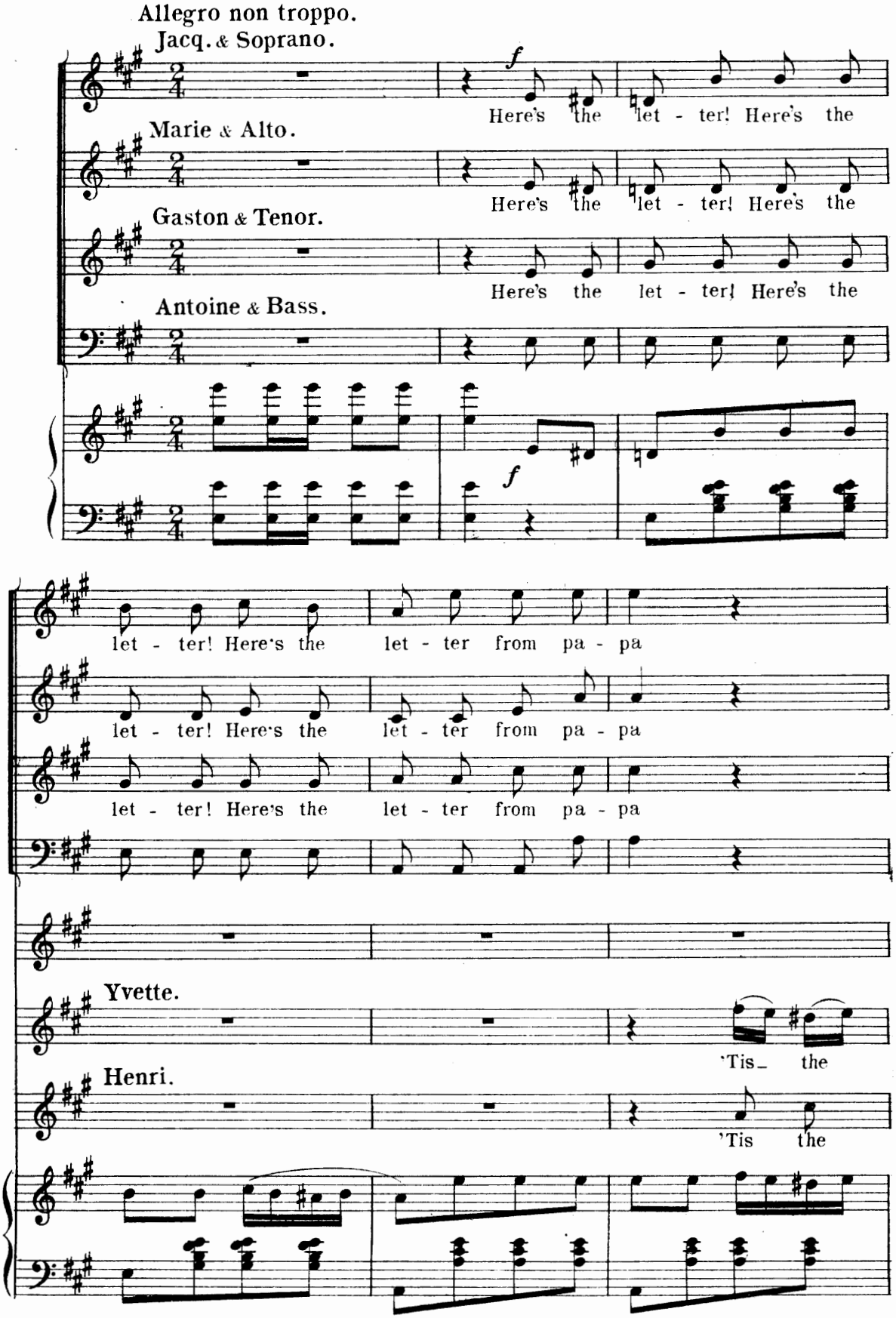

Henri.
I know a dance, 'tis all my own, 'Twould move to love a
heart of stone. Em - bo - di - ment of dain - ty grace, There's naught on earth can
Yvette.
You know, full well, the fe - male mind, Is ev - er cu - rious -
Henri.
take its place!
Yvette.
ly in - clined, This wond - 'rous dance, I long to test, Un - til I do, I


Yvette.
shall not rest.
Just so?
Henri.
Then turn to me your right cheek so.
Just so?
Just so! Your left cheek slowly to me show.
Just so! Kiss
Allegro.
Henri.
right or left, what shall I do?
I find the an-swer
Yvette.
Though 'twas a rath-er cheek-y kiss, I
Henri.
'tween the two!


rath - er like a dance like this, These ad-juncts much en - hance The pleasures
These ad-juncts much en - hance The pleasures
of the dance.
of the dance.
ff

No 7 Ensemble.

"The Letter From Papa."



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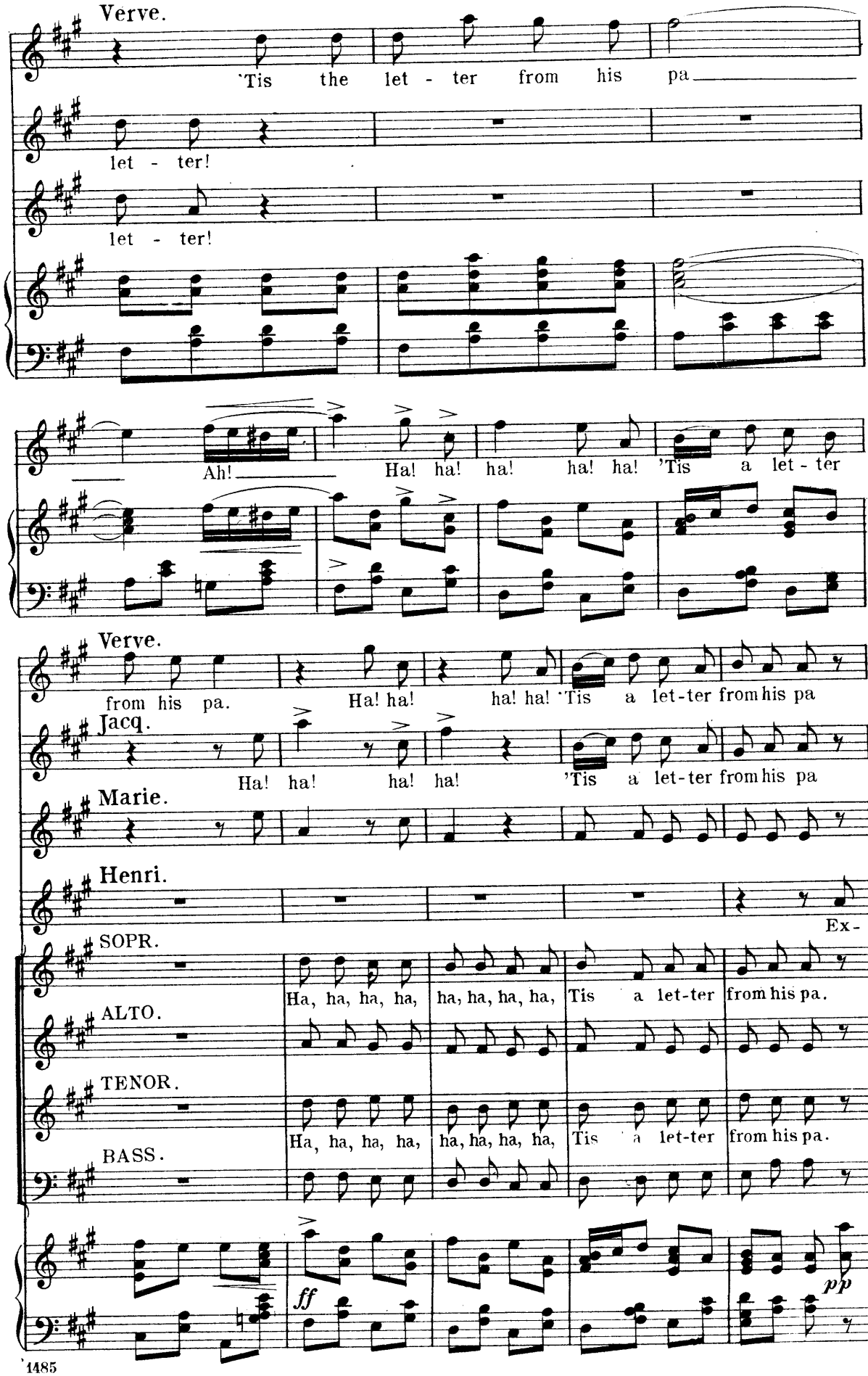
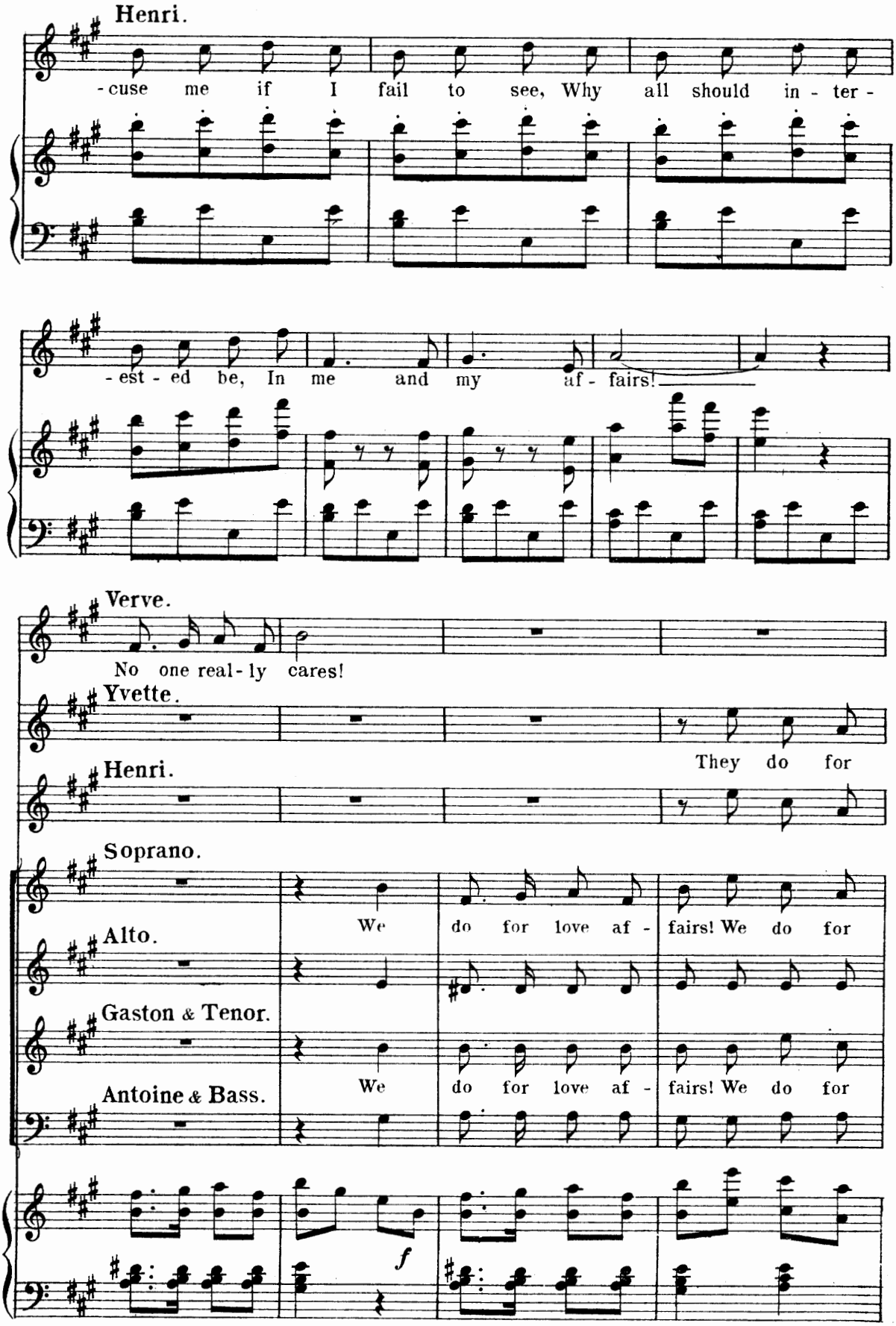
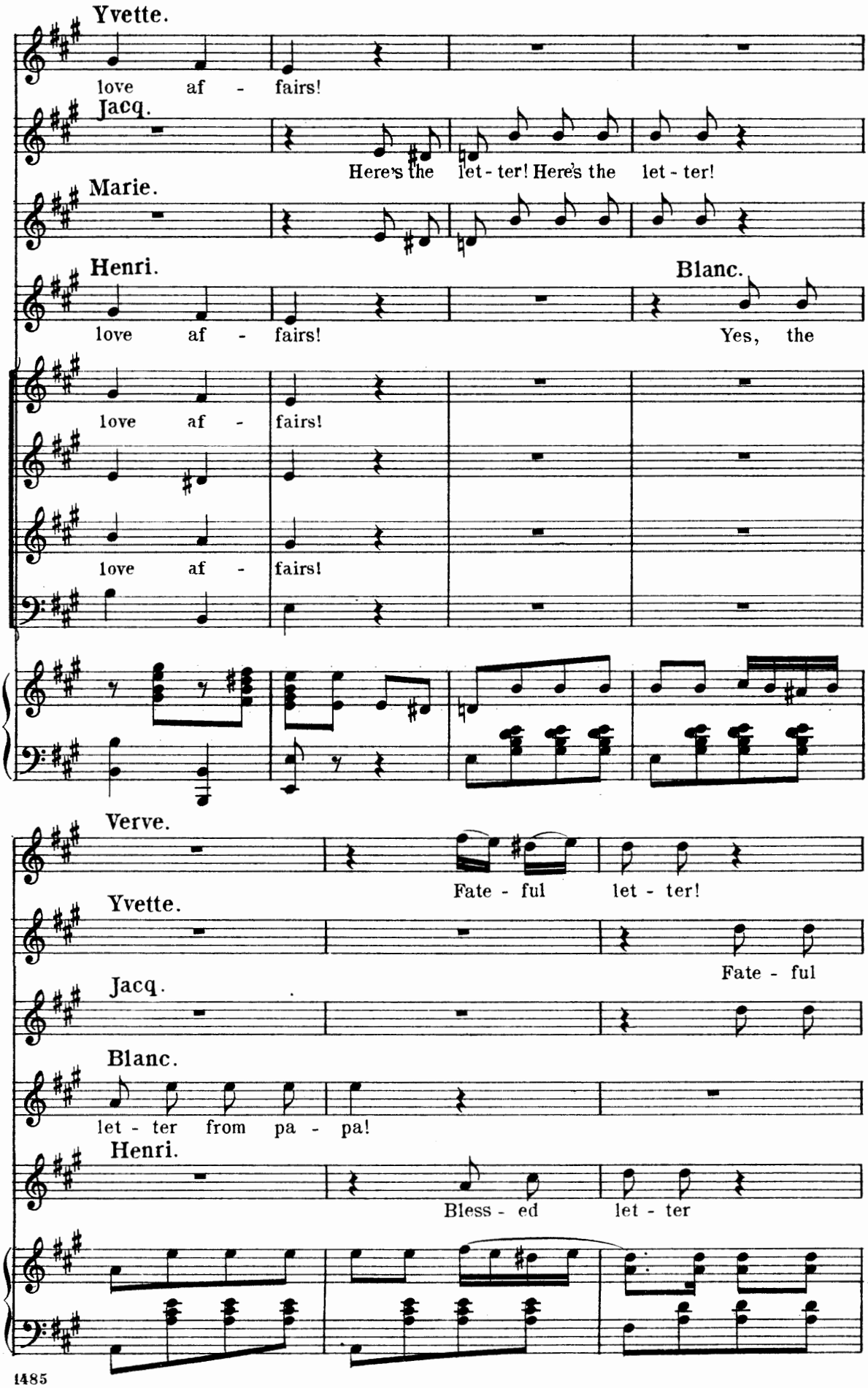
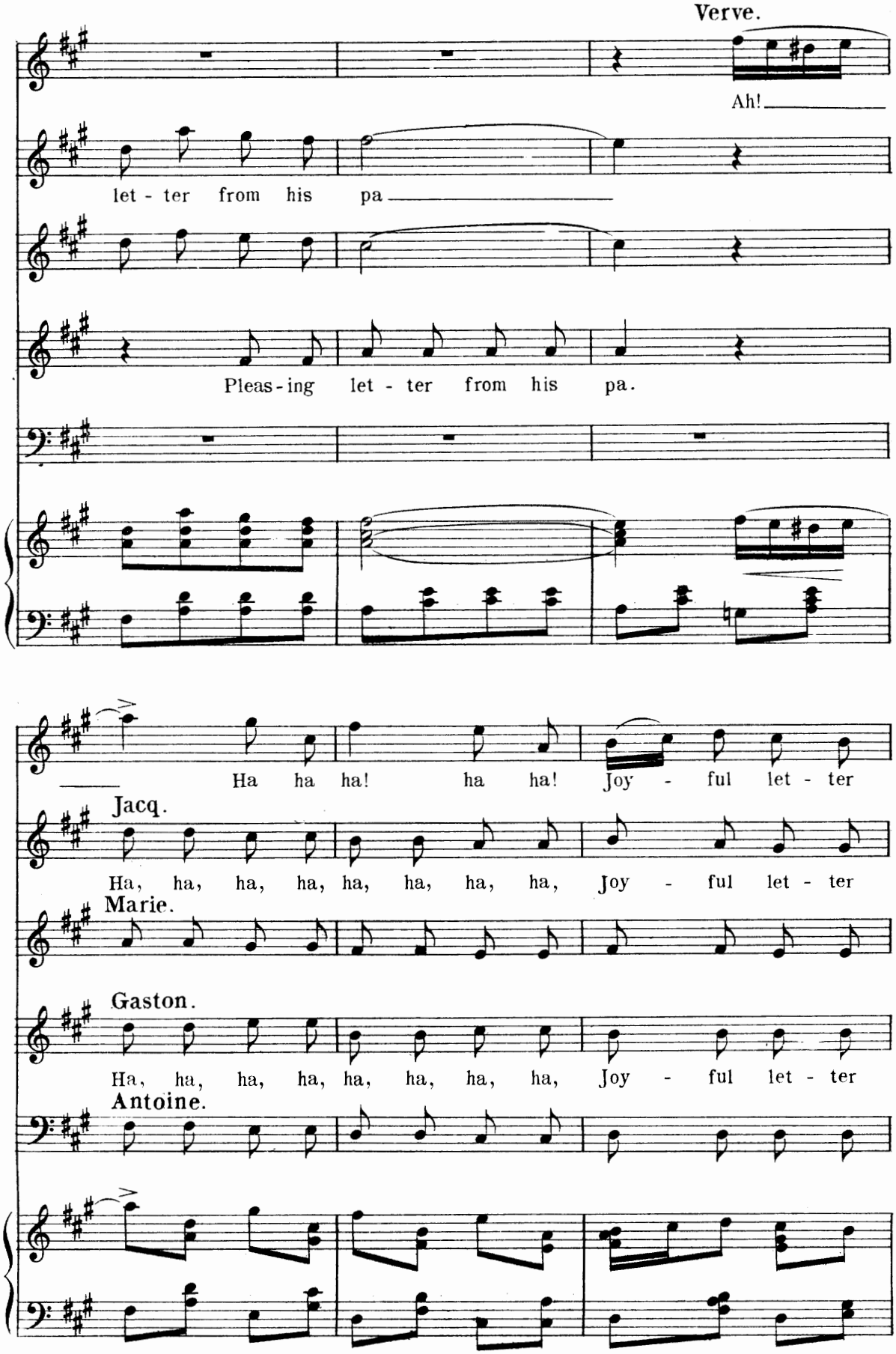
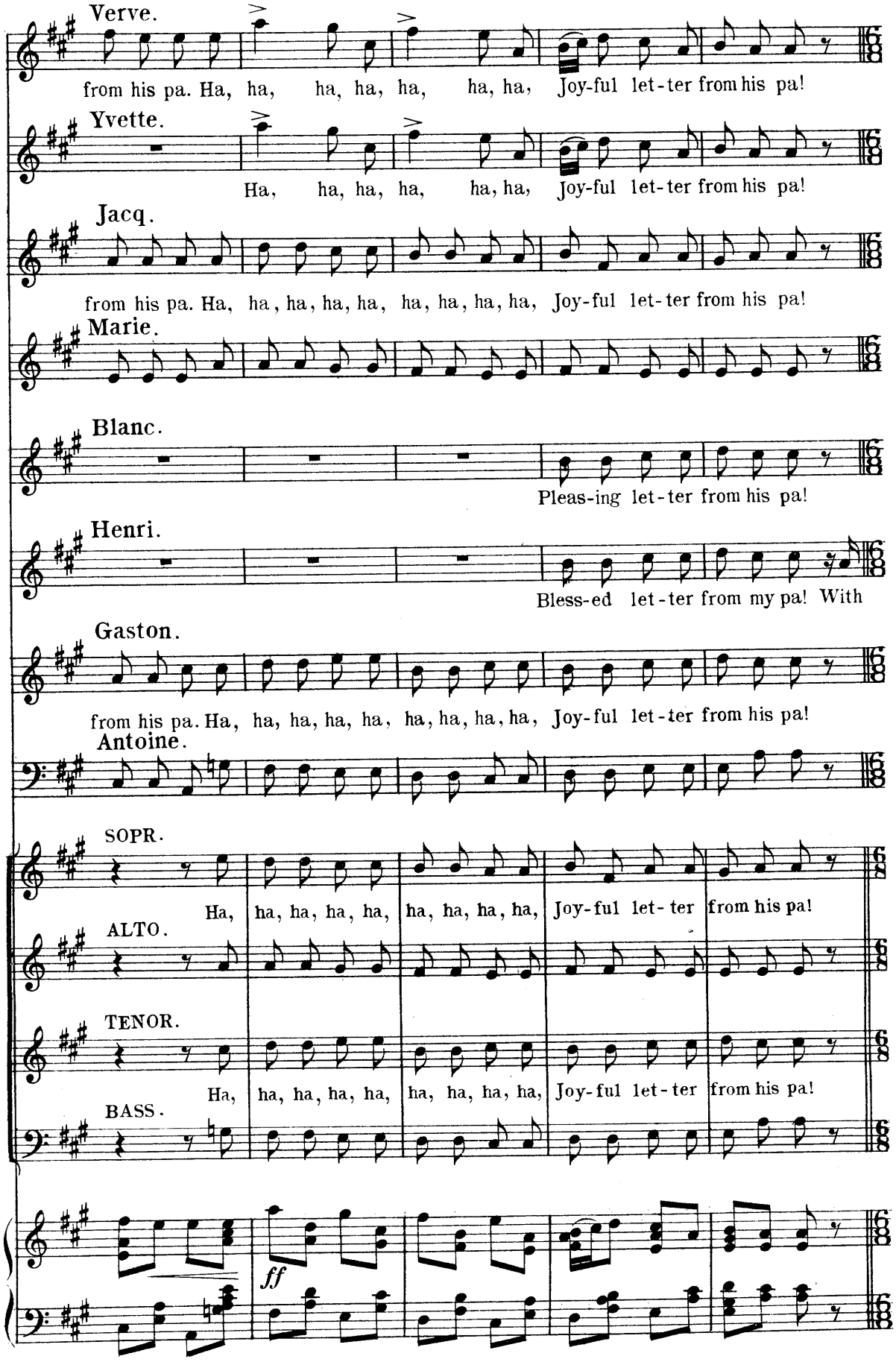
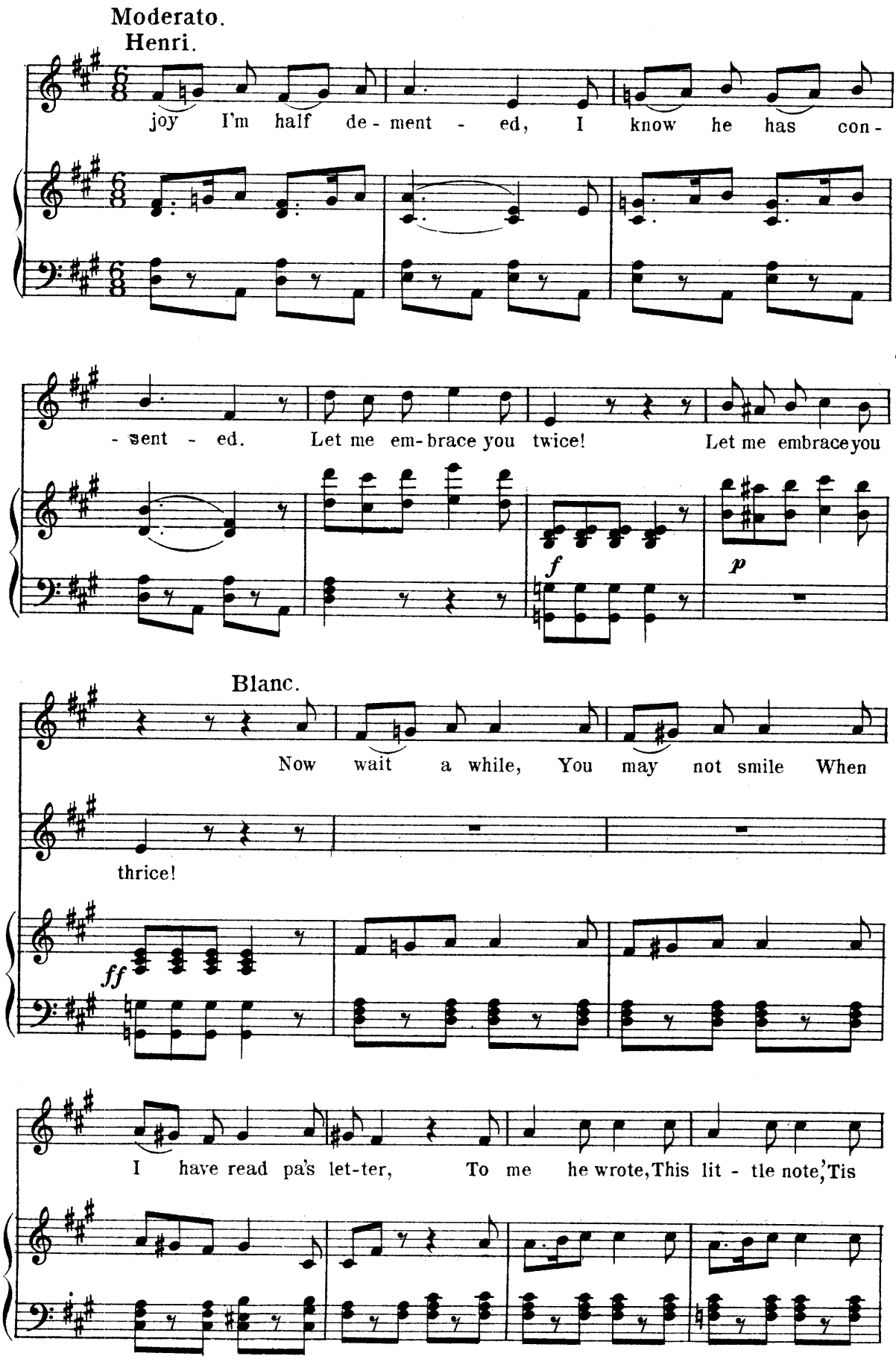

Verve.
'Tis the let - ter from his pa
let - ter!
let - ter!
Ah!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! 'Tis a let - ter
Verve.
from his pa.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! 'Tis a let-ter from his pa
Jacq.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! 'Tis a let-ter from his pa
Marie.
Henri.
Ex-
SOPR.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Tis a let-ter from his pa.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Tis a let-ter from his pa.
ff
pp

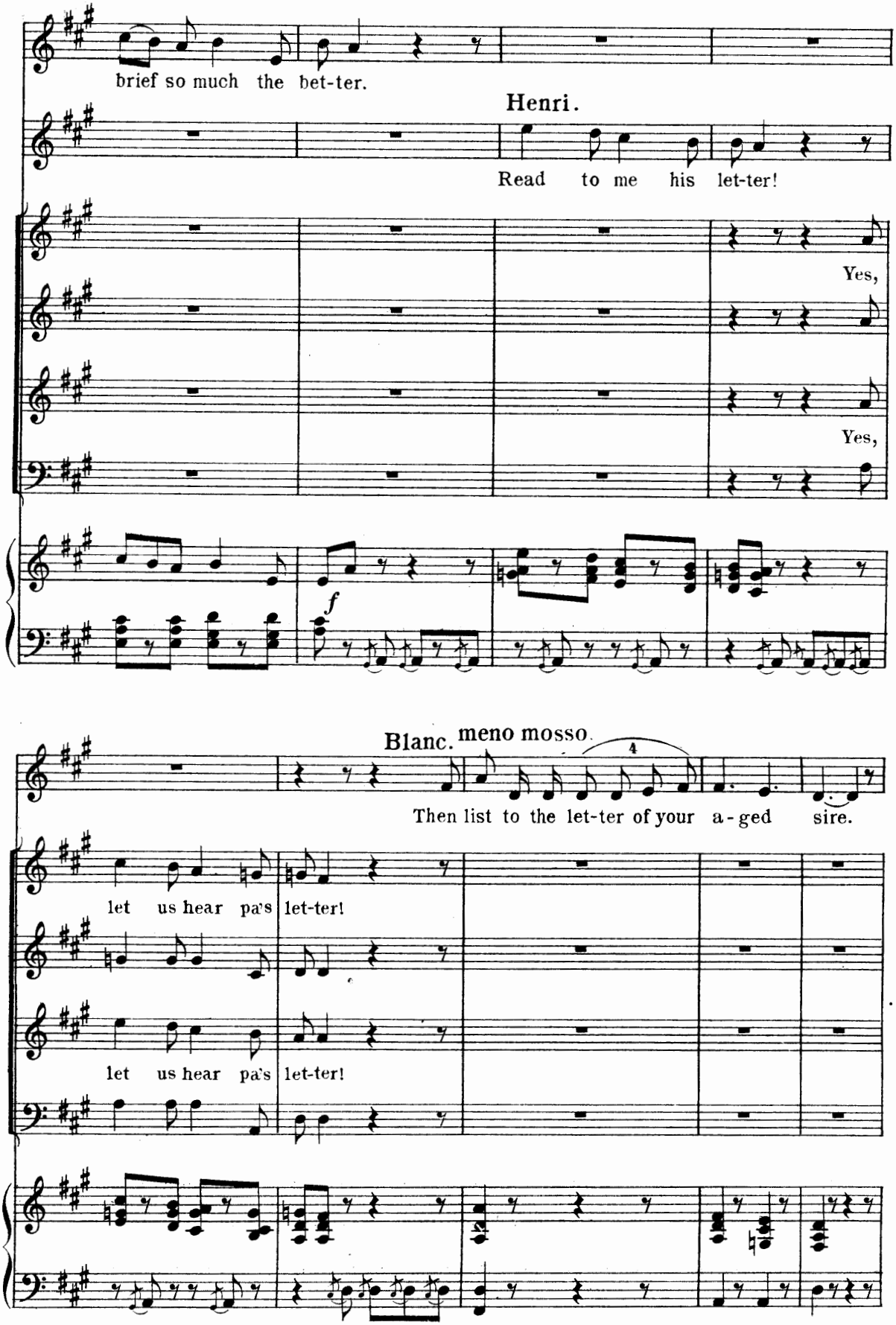

Henri.
-cuse me if I fail to see, Why all should in - ter -
-est - ed be, In me and my af - fairs!
Verve.
No one real - ly cares!
Yvette.
They do for
Henri.
Soprano.
We do for love af - fairs! We do for
Alto.
Gaston & Tenor.
We do for love af - fairs! We do for
Antoine & Bass.
f


Yvette.
love af - fairs!
Jacq.
Here's the let - ter! Here's the let - ter!
Marie.
Henri.
Blanc.
love af - fairs!
Yes, the
love af - fairs!
love af - fairs!
Verve.
Fate - ful let - ter!
Yvette.
Fate - ful
Jacq.
Blanc.
let - ter from pa - pa!
Henri.
Bless - ed let - ter


Verve.
Ah!
let - ter from his pa
Pleas - ing let - ter from his pa.
Ha ha ha! ha ha! Joy - ful let - ter
Jacq.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy - ful let - ter
Marie.
Gaston.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy - ful let - ter
Antoine.


Verve.
from his pa. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
Yvette.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
Jacq.
from his pa. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
Marie.
Blanc.
Pleas-ing let-ter from his pa!
Henri.
Bless-ed let-ter from my pa! With
Gaston.
from his pa. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
Antoine.
SOPR.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
ALTO.
TENOR.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Joy-ful let-ter from his pa!
BASS.
ff

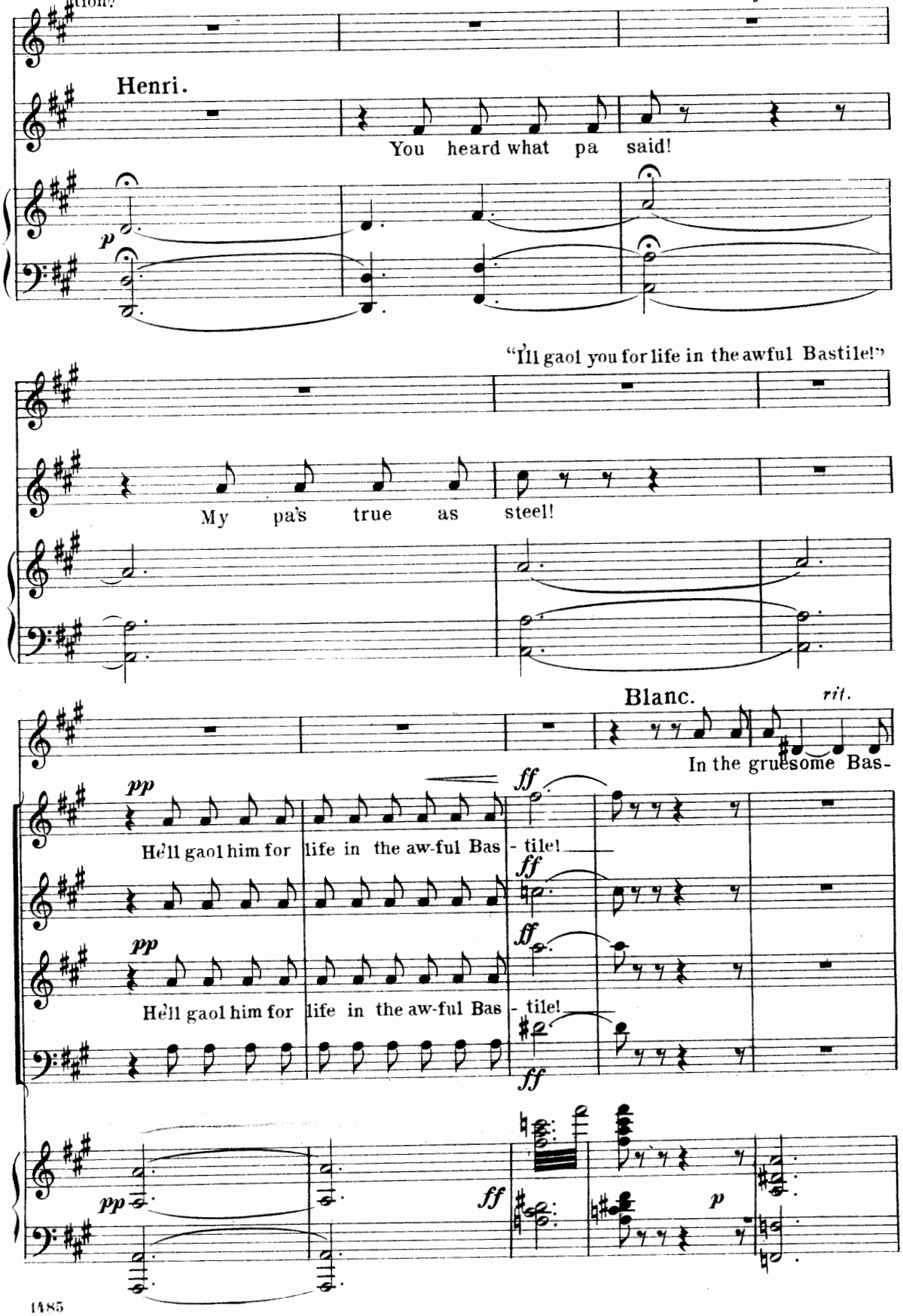

Moderato.
Henri.
joy I'm half de - ment - ed, I know he has con -
- sent - ed. Let me em-brace you twice! Let me embrace you
f
p
Blanc.
Now wait a while, You may not smile When
thrice!
ff
I have read pa's let-ter, To me he wrote, This lit - tle note, 'Tis

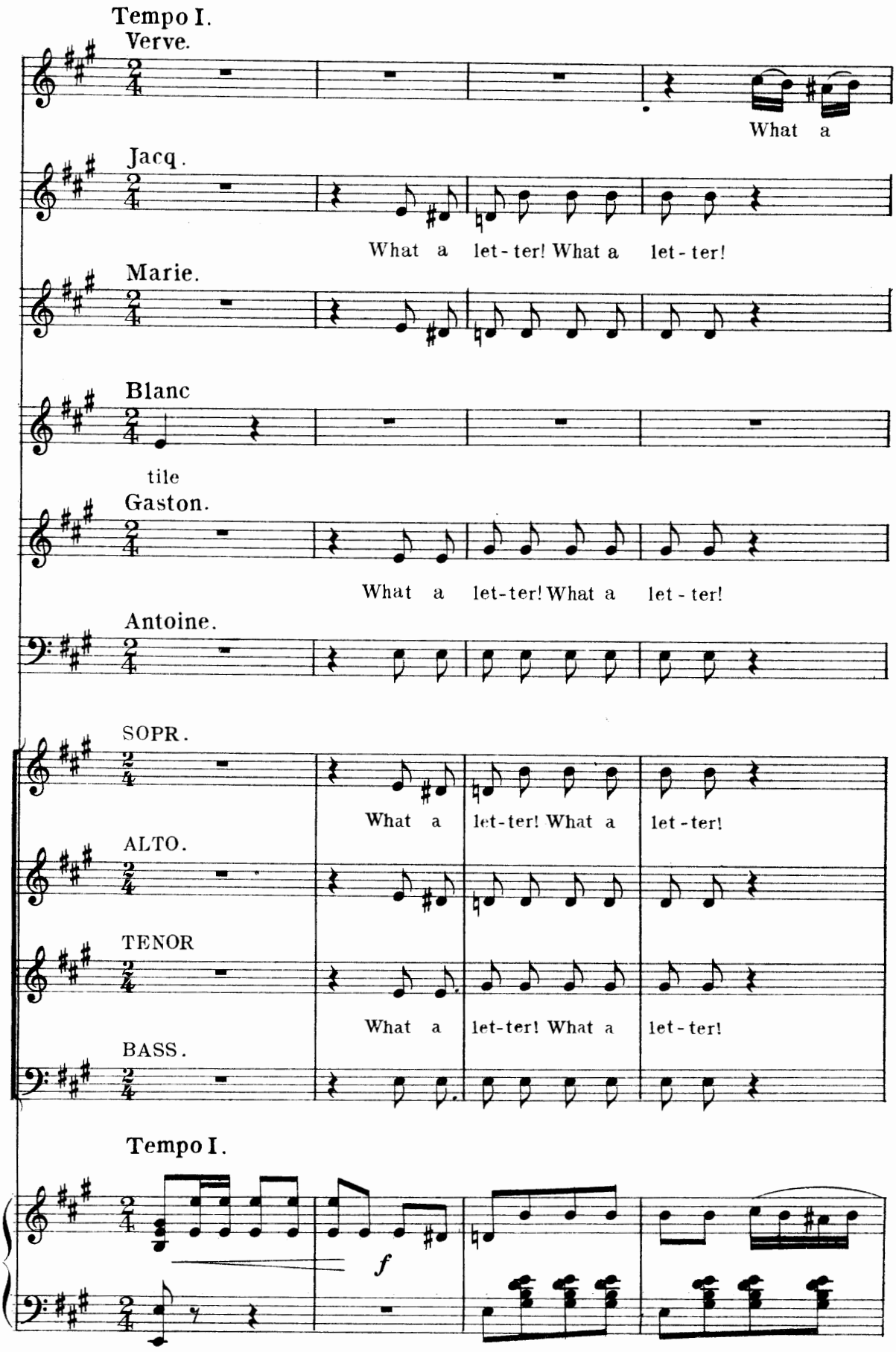

brief so much the bet-ter.
Henri.
Read to me his let-ter!
Yes,
Yes,
f
Blanc. meno mosso.
Then list to the let-ter of your a-ged sire.
let us hear pa's let-ter!
let us hear pa's let-ter!

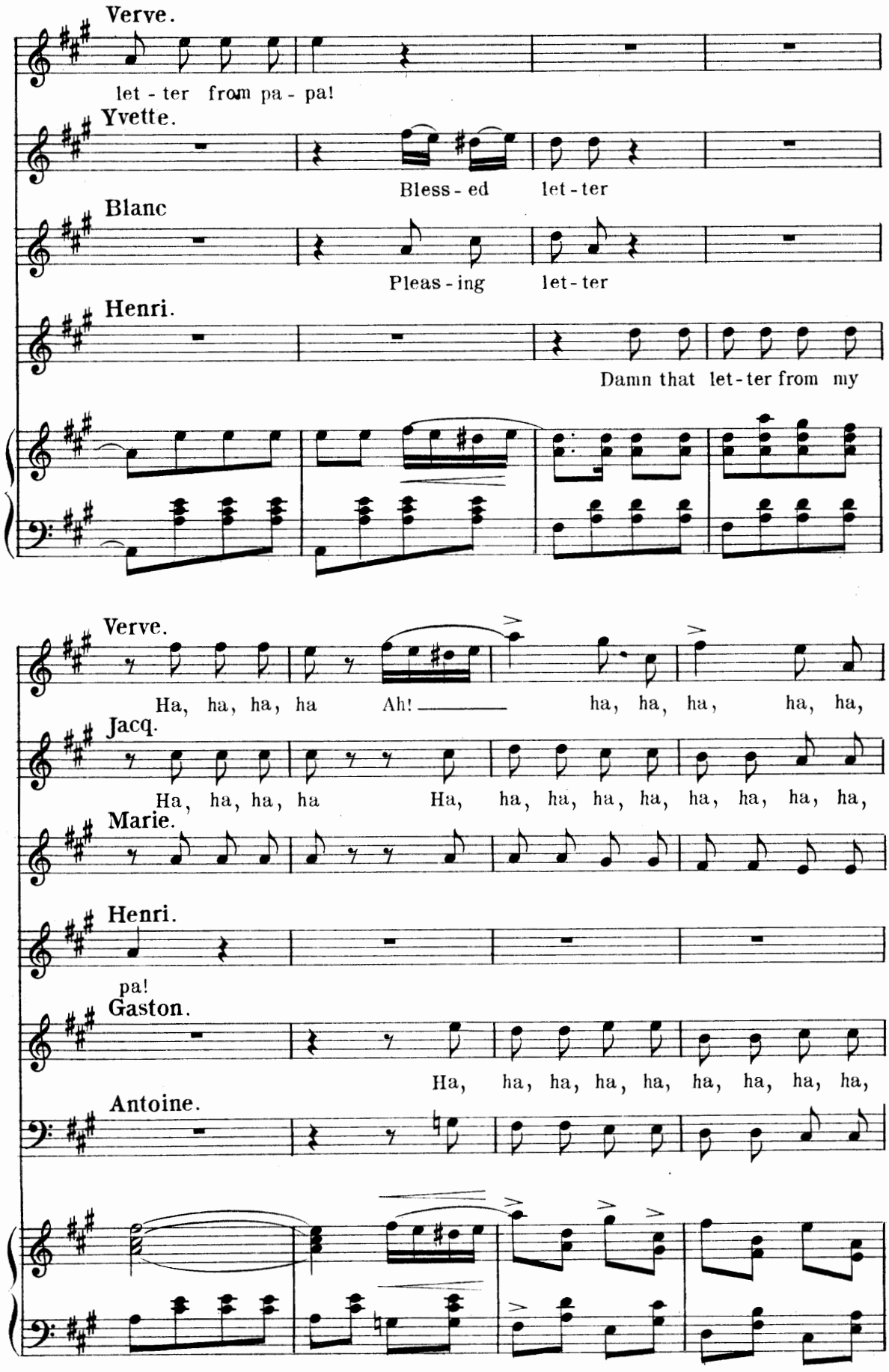
Spoken: "My son has informed me, his heart is on fire, with love for your daughter with whom he would wed. I have no objection."

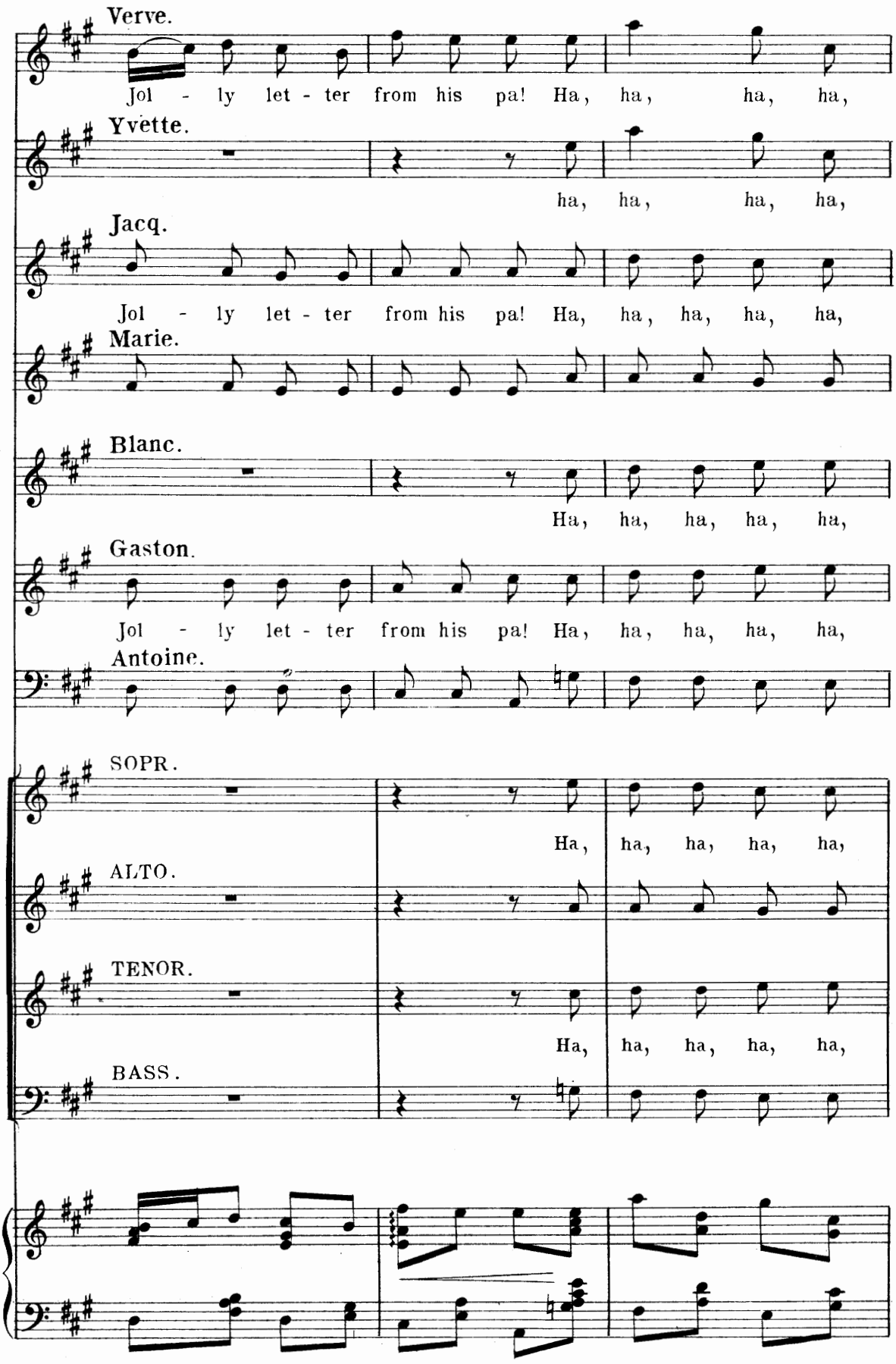
Blanc.

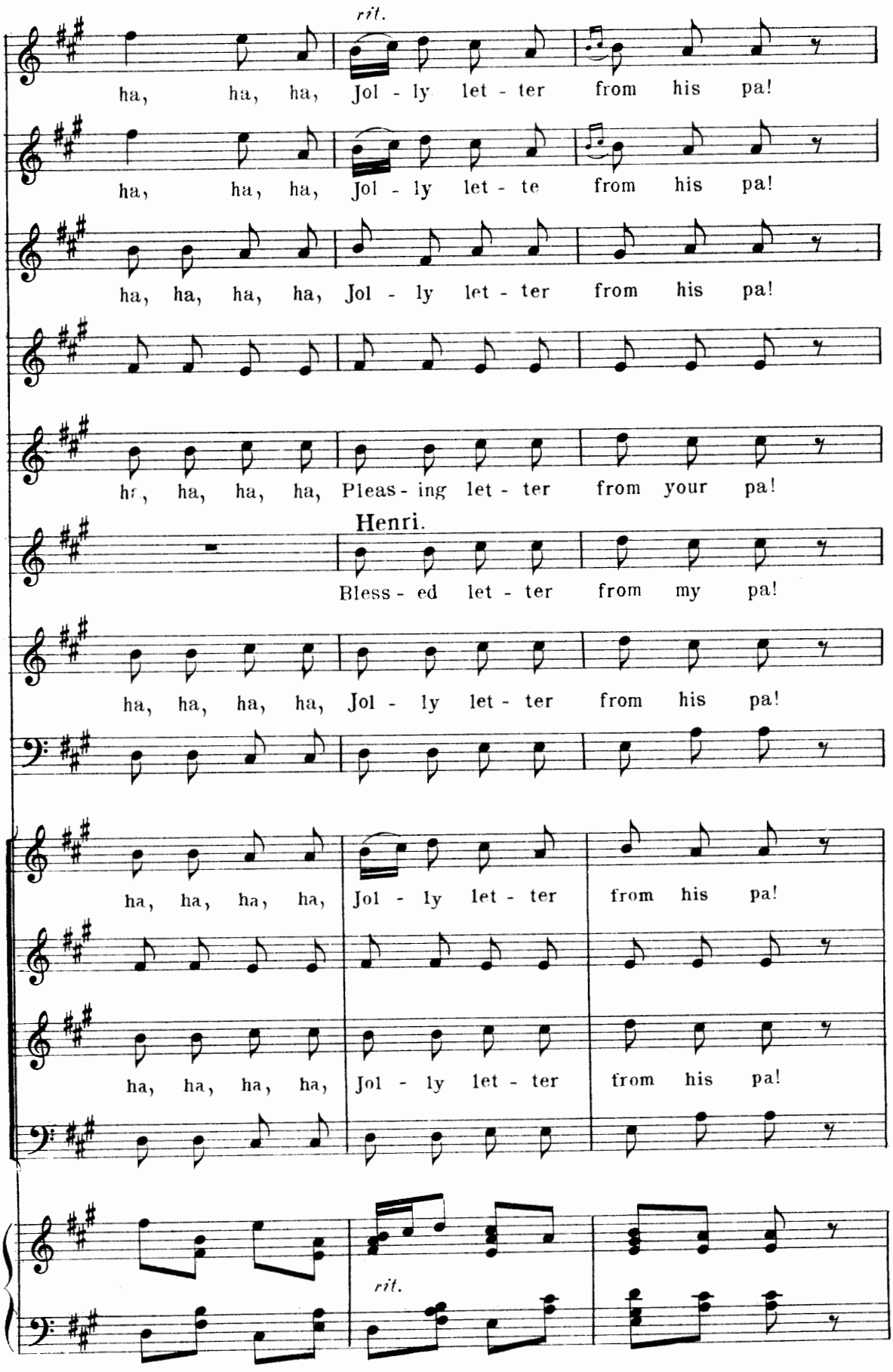
"Your daughter I know not, the matter must rest in your hands entirely, Do what you think best, Should you let them marry."

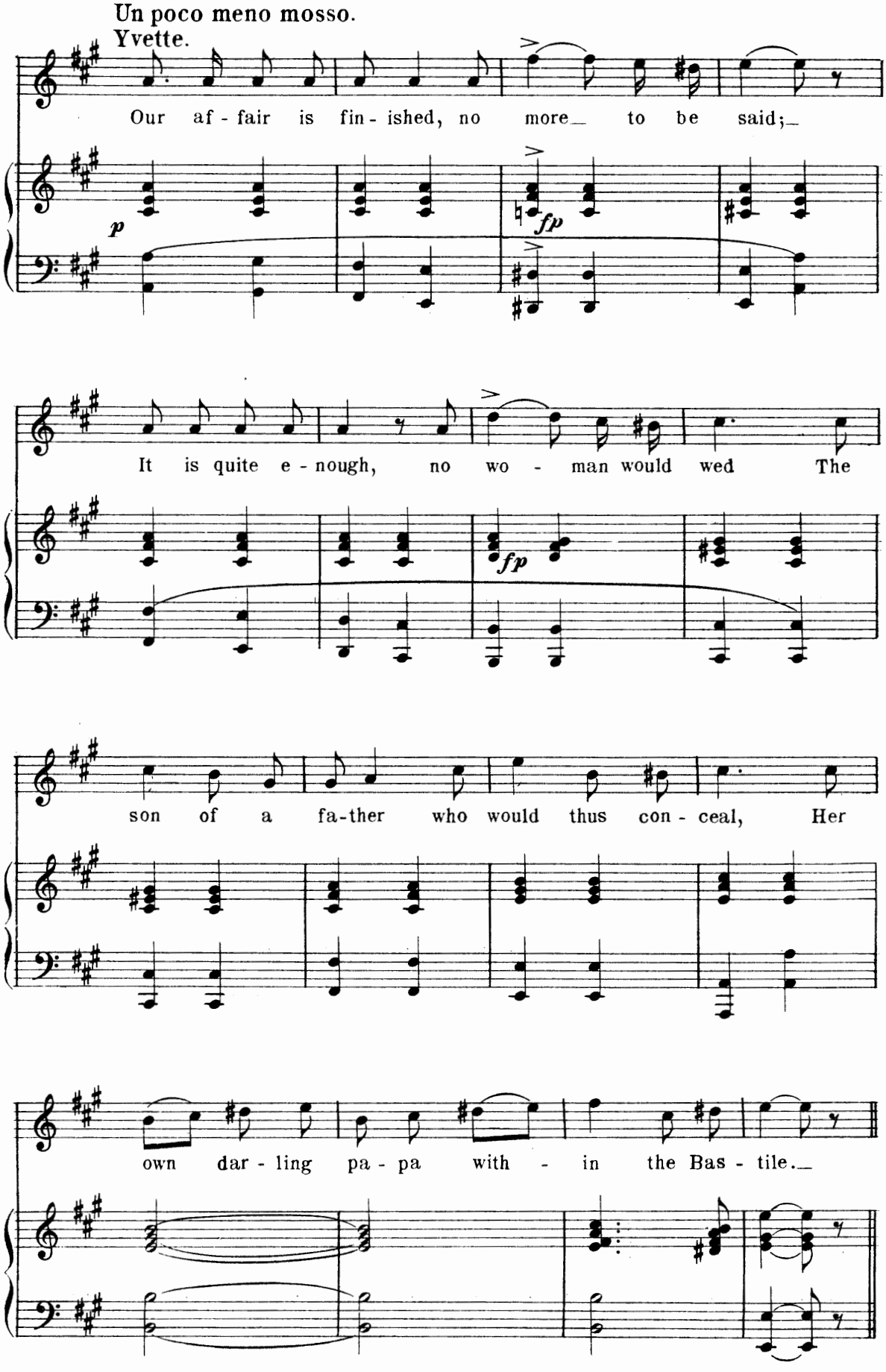



Tempo I.
Verve.
What a
Jacq.
What a let-ter! What a let-ter!
Marie.
Blanc
tile
Gaston.
What a let-ter! What a let-ter!
Antoine.
SOPR.
What a let-ter! What a let-ter!
ALTO.
TENOR
What a let-ter! What a let-ter!
BASS.
Tempo I.
f


Verve.
let - ter from pa - pa!
Yvette.
Bless - ed let - ter
Blanc
Pleas - ing let - ter
Henri.
Damn that let - ter from my
Verve.
Ha, ha, ha, ha Ah! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Jacq.
Ha, ha, ha, ha Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Marie.
Henri.
pa!
Gaston.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Antoine.


Verve.
Jol - ly let - ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha, ha,
Yvette.
ha, ha, ha, ha,
Jacq.
Jol - ly let - ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Marie.
Blanc.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Gaston.
Jol - ly let - ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Antoine.
SOPR.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ALTO.
TENOR.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
BASS.


rit.
ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - ter from his pa!
ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - te from his pa!
ha, ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - ter from his pa!
ha, ha, ha, ha, Pleas - ing let - ter from your pa!
Henri.
Bless - ed let - ter from my pa!
ha, ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - ter from his pa!
ha, ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - ter from his pa!
ha, ha, ha, ha, Jol - ly let - ter from his pa!
rit.


Un poco meno mosso.
Yvette.
Our af - fair is fin - ished, no more_ to be said;_
p
fp
It is quite e - nough, no wo - man would wed The
fp
son of a fa-ther who would thus con - ceal, Her
own dar - ling pa - pa with - in the Bas - tile._

Allegro.

Verve.

Your pa-pa's too clev-er, too clev-er, too clev-er!

Blanc.

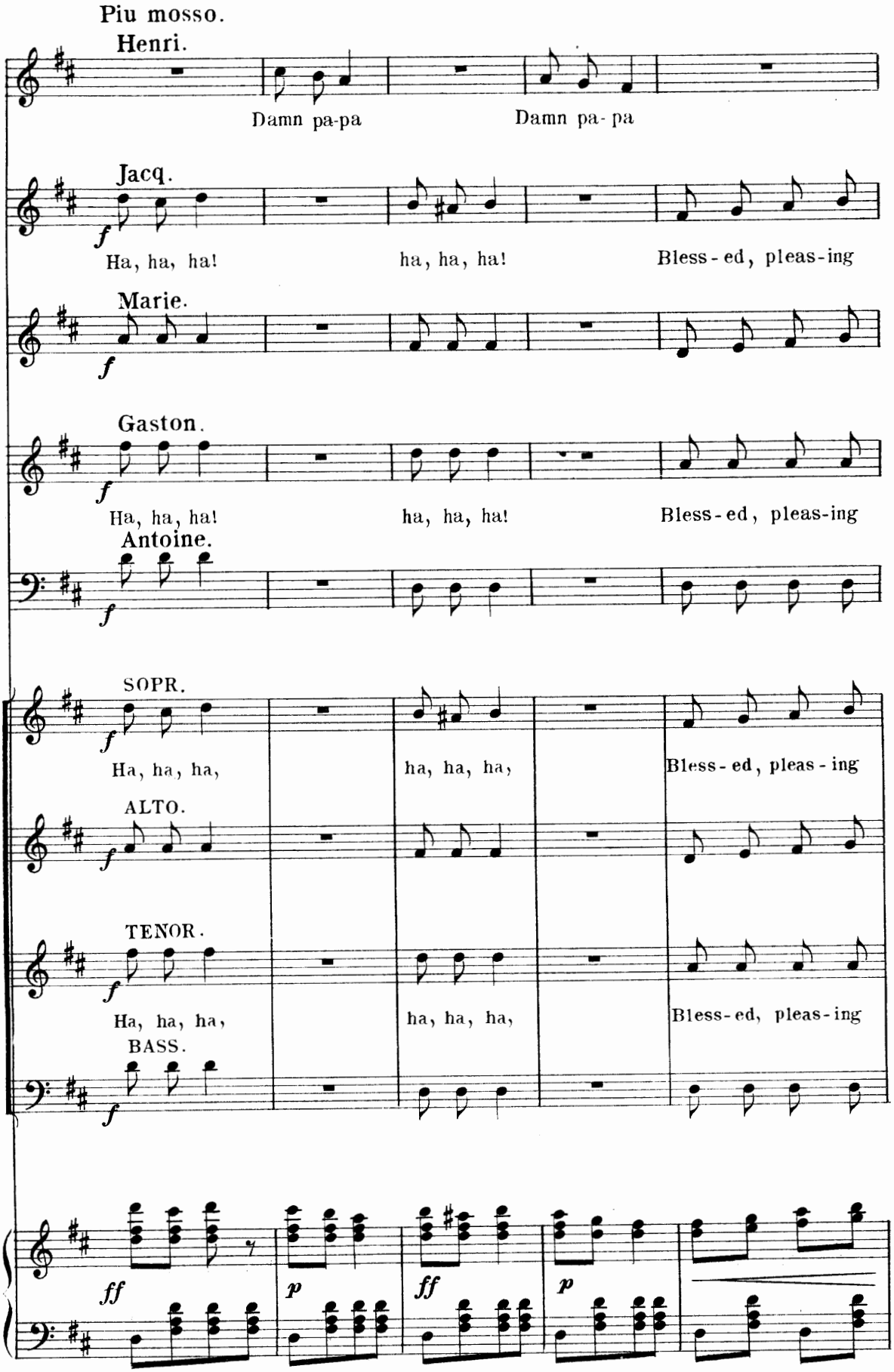
Say fare-well for-ev-er for-ev-er, for-ev-er.

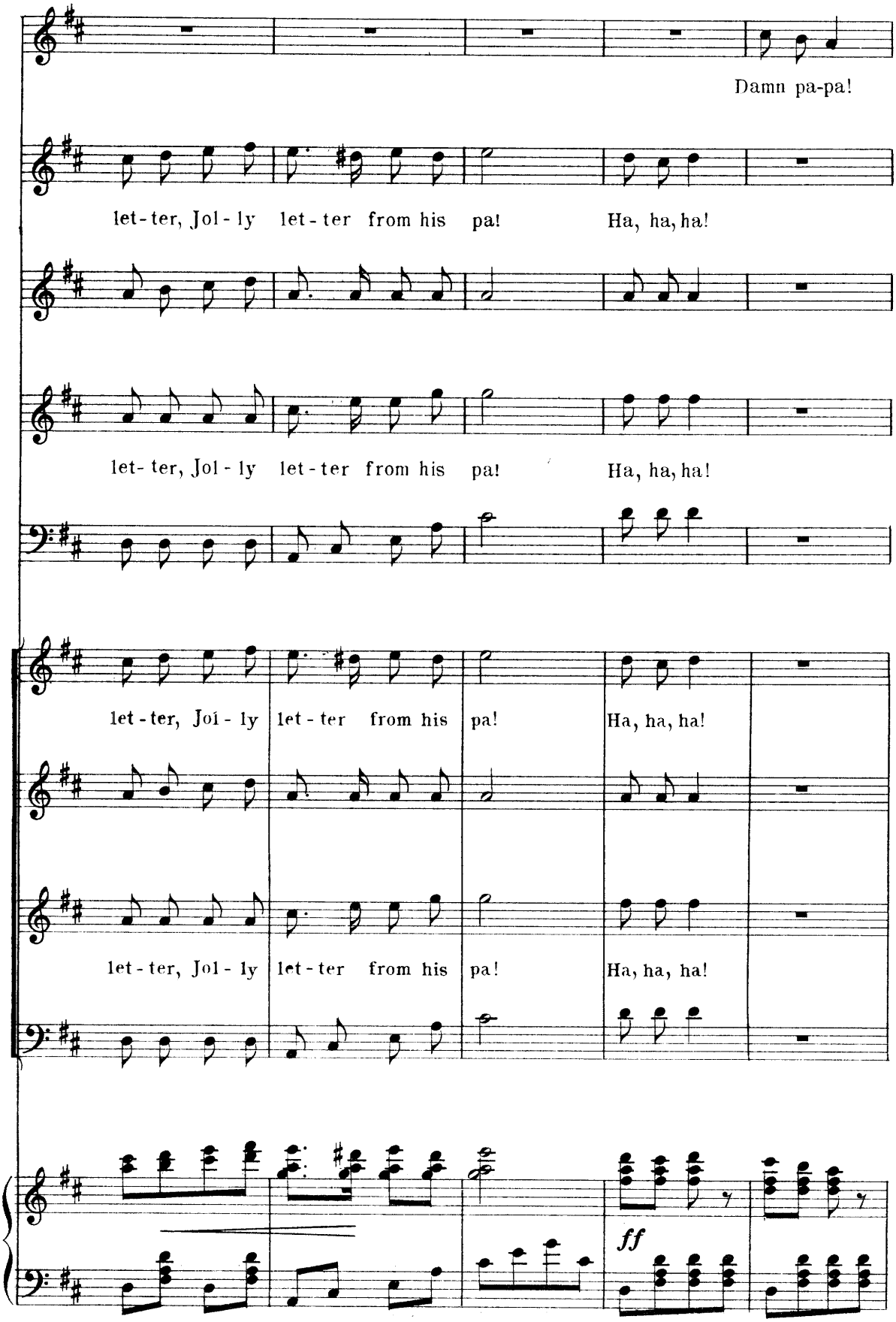
Yvette.

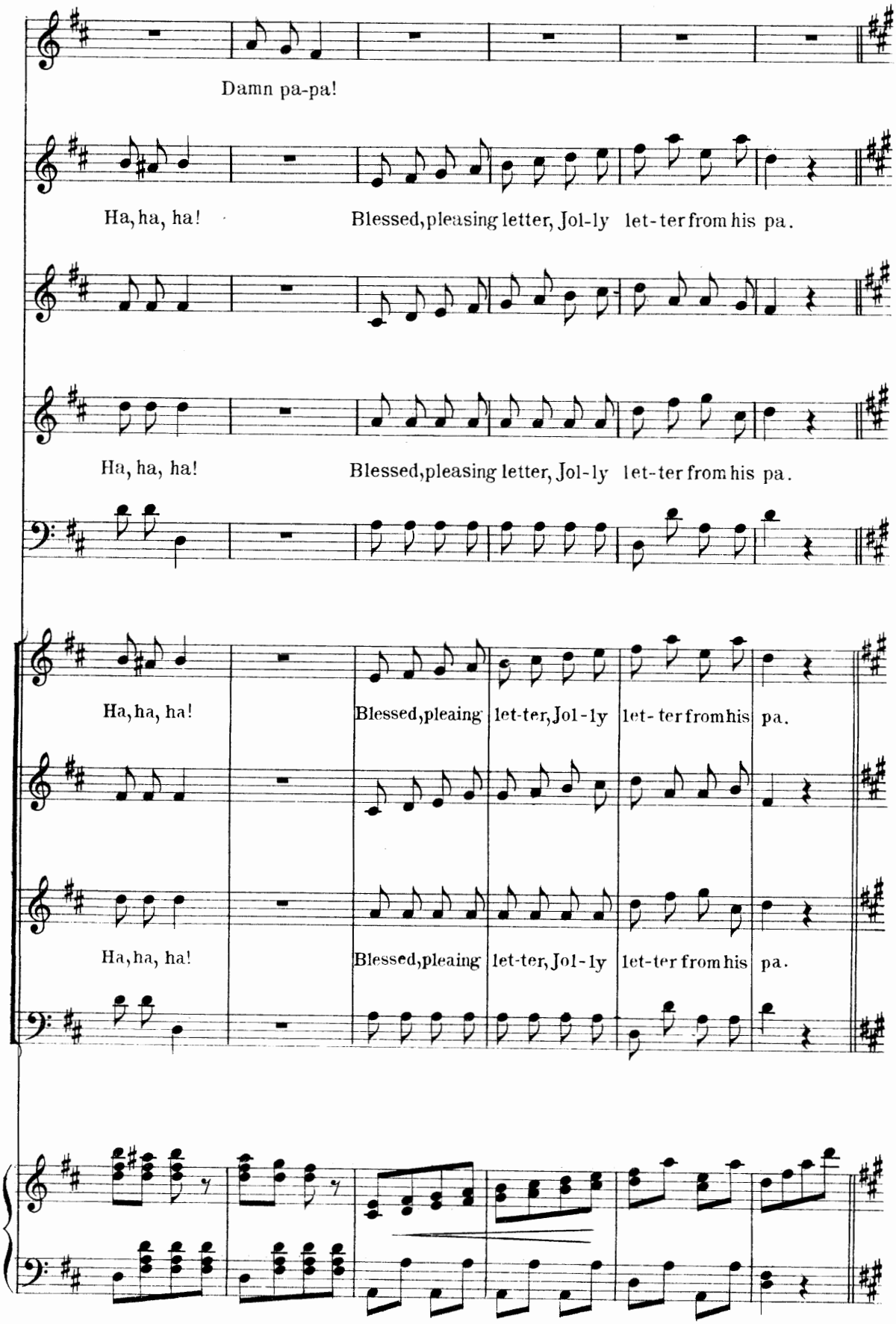
Lov-ing hearts must sev-er, must sev-er, must sev-er!

Henri.

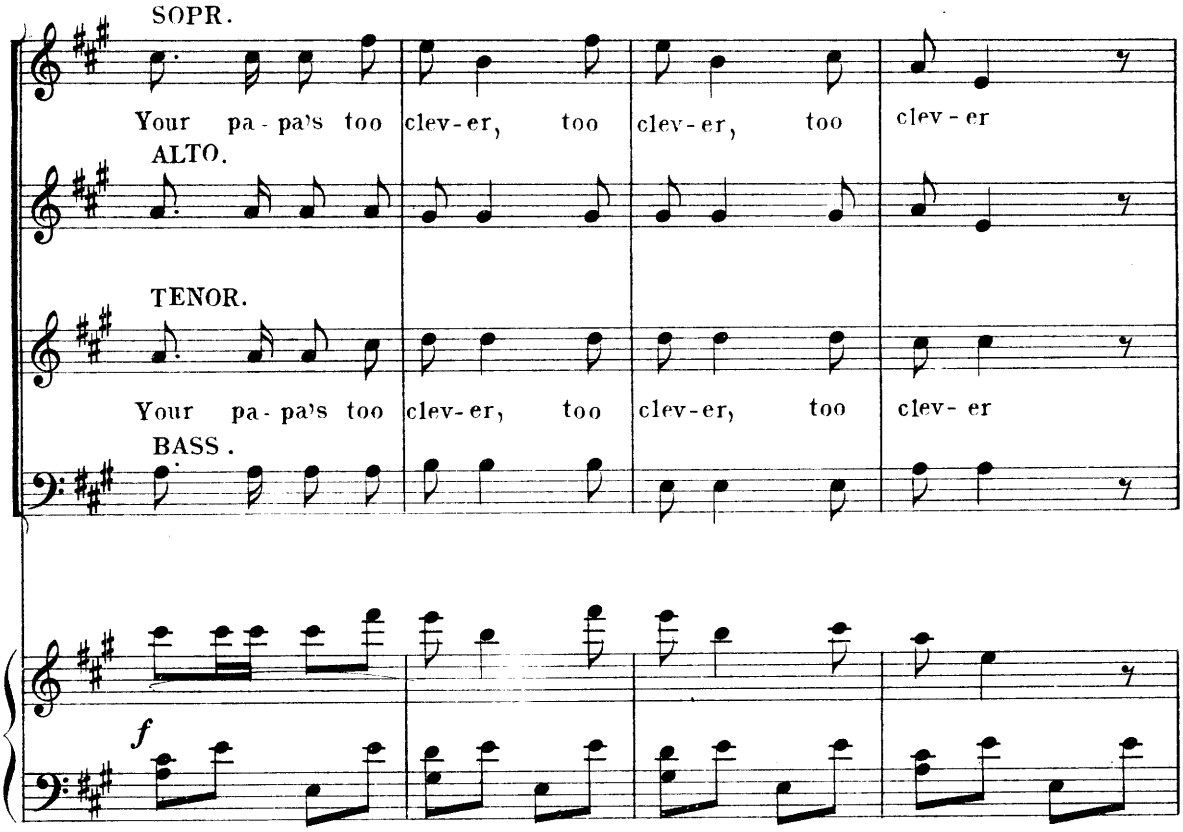
Lose Yvette I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er.

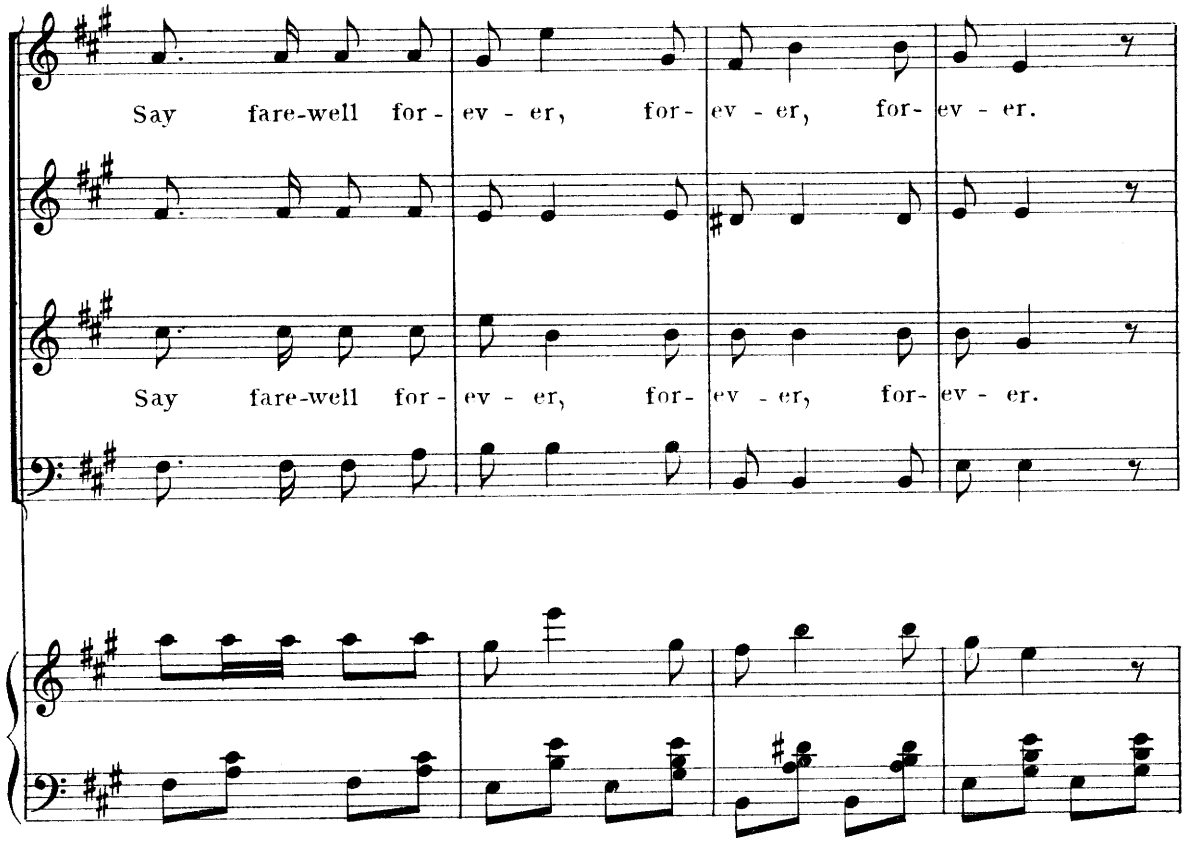

Piu mosso.
Henri.
Damn pa-pa
Damn pa- pa
Jacq.
Ha, ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha!
Bless-ed, pleas-ing
Marie.
Gaston.
Ha, ha, ha!
ha, ha, ha!
Bless-ed, pleas-ing
Antoine.
SOPR.
Ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha,
Bless-ed, pleas-ing
ALTO.
TENOR.
Ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha,
Bless-ed, pleas-ing
BASS.

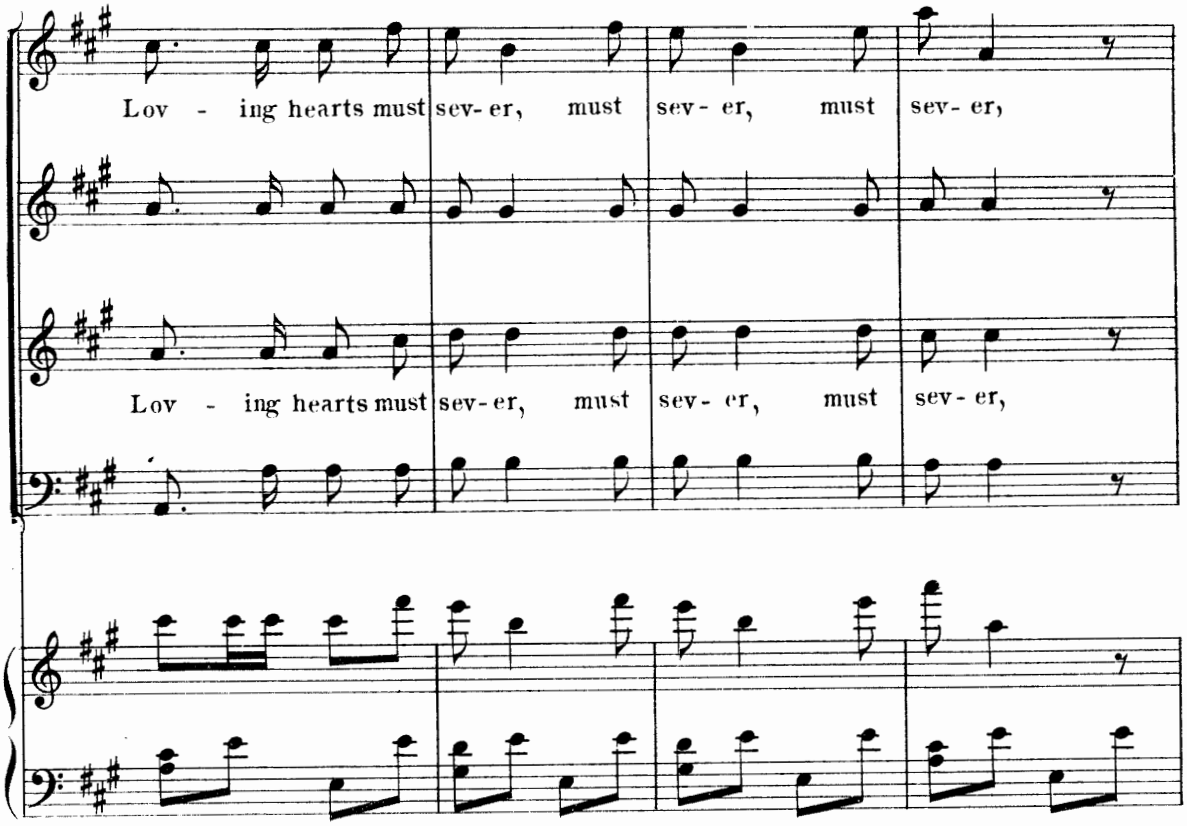

Damn pa-pa!
let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha!
let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha!
let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha!
let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa! Ha, ha, ha!
ff

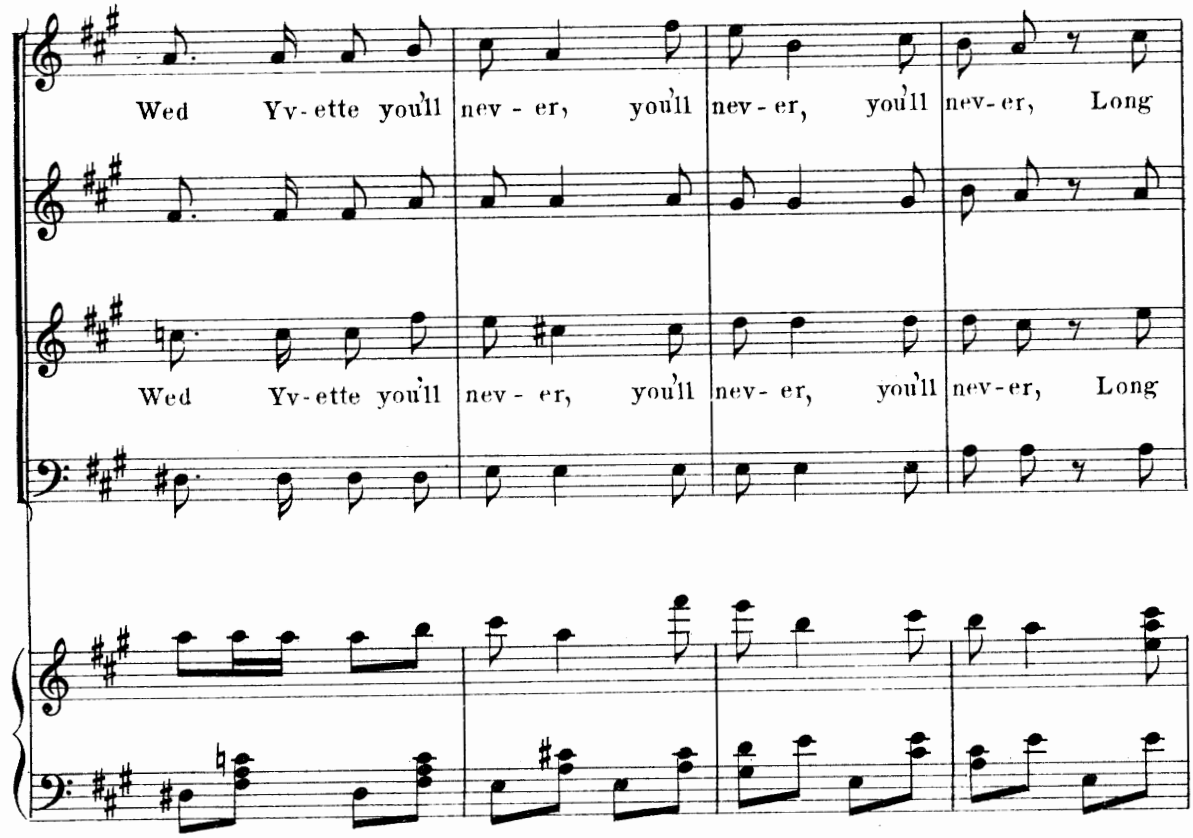

Damn pa-pa!
Ha, ha, ha!
Blessed, pleasing letter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa.
Ha, ha, ha!
Blessed, pleasing letter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa.
Ha, ha, ha!
Blessed, pleaing let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa.
Ha, ha, ha!
Blessed, pleaing let-ter, Jol-ly let-ter from his pa.

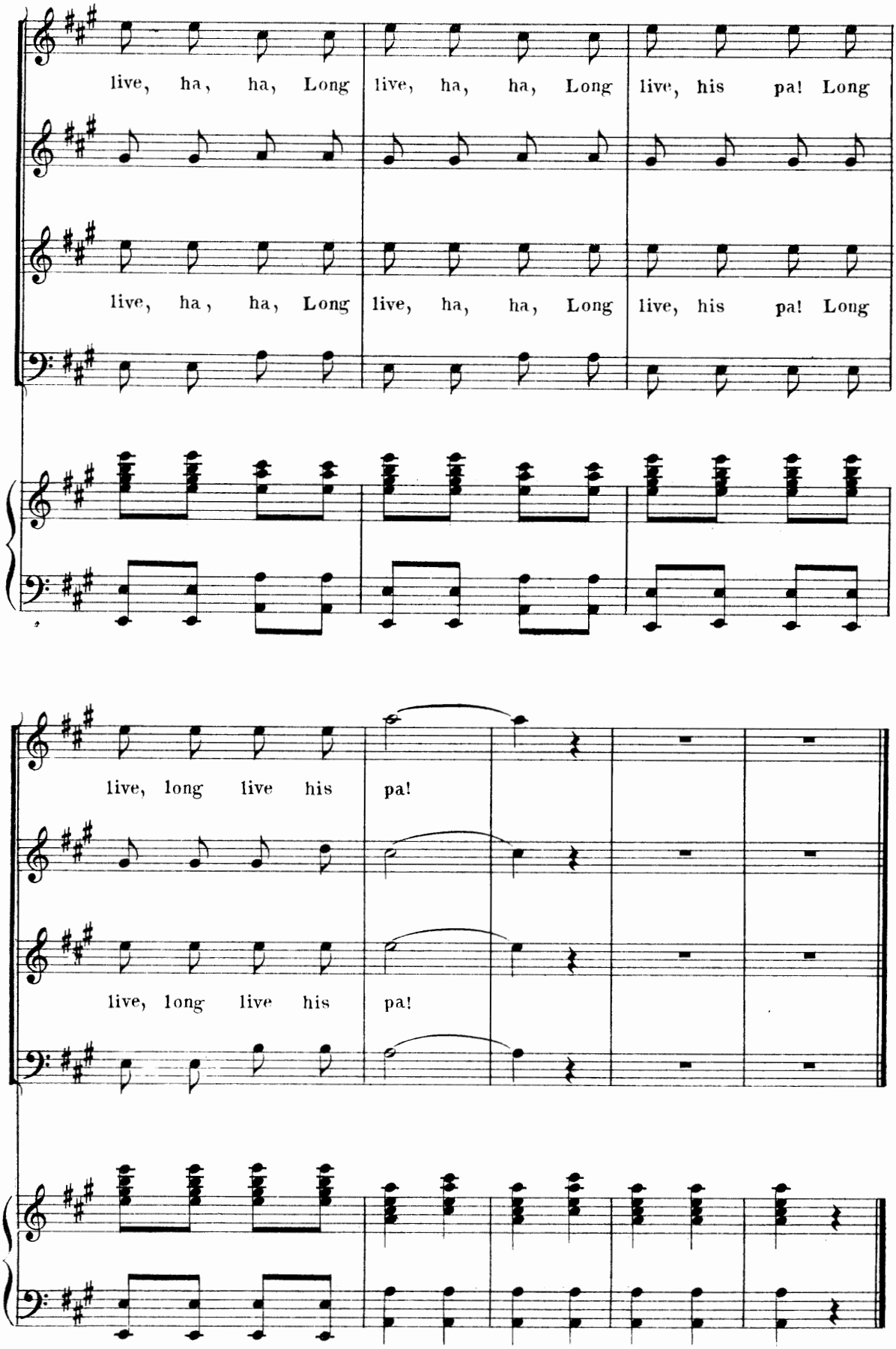
. . . pals with Chorus.





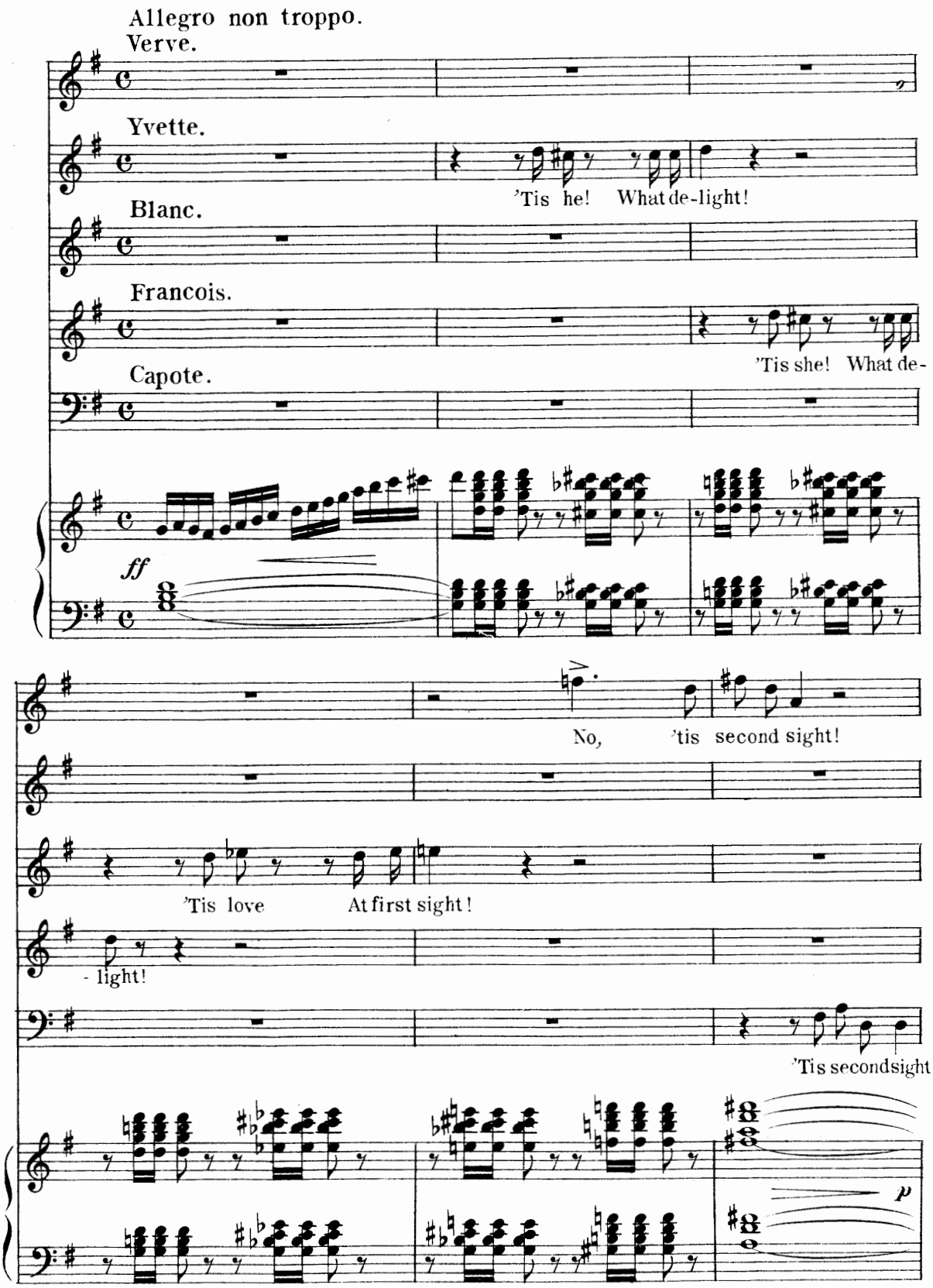

Lov - ing hearts must sev- er, must sev- er, must sev- er,
Lov - ing hearts must sev- er, must sev- er, must sev- er,


Wed Yv- ette you'll nev - er, you'll nev - er, you'll nev- er, Long
Wed Yv- ette you'll nev - er, you'll nev- er, you'll nev- er, Long


live, ha, ha, Long live, ha, ha, Long live, his pa! Long
live, ha, ha, Long live, ha, ha, Long live, his pa! Long
live, long live his pa!
live, long live his pa!

"Sweet, sweet the birds were singing."

QUINTETTE.



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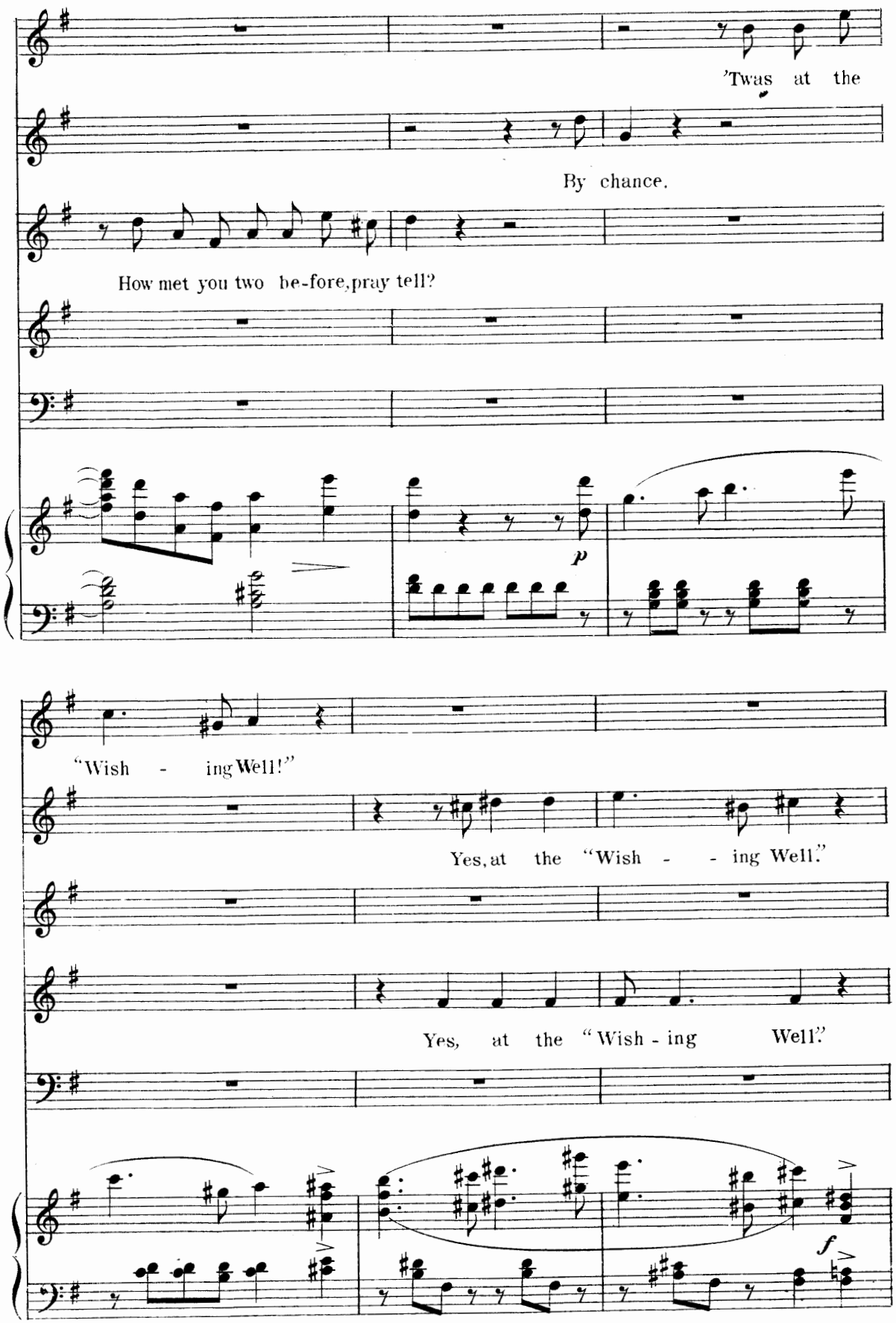
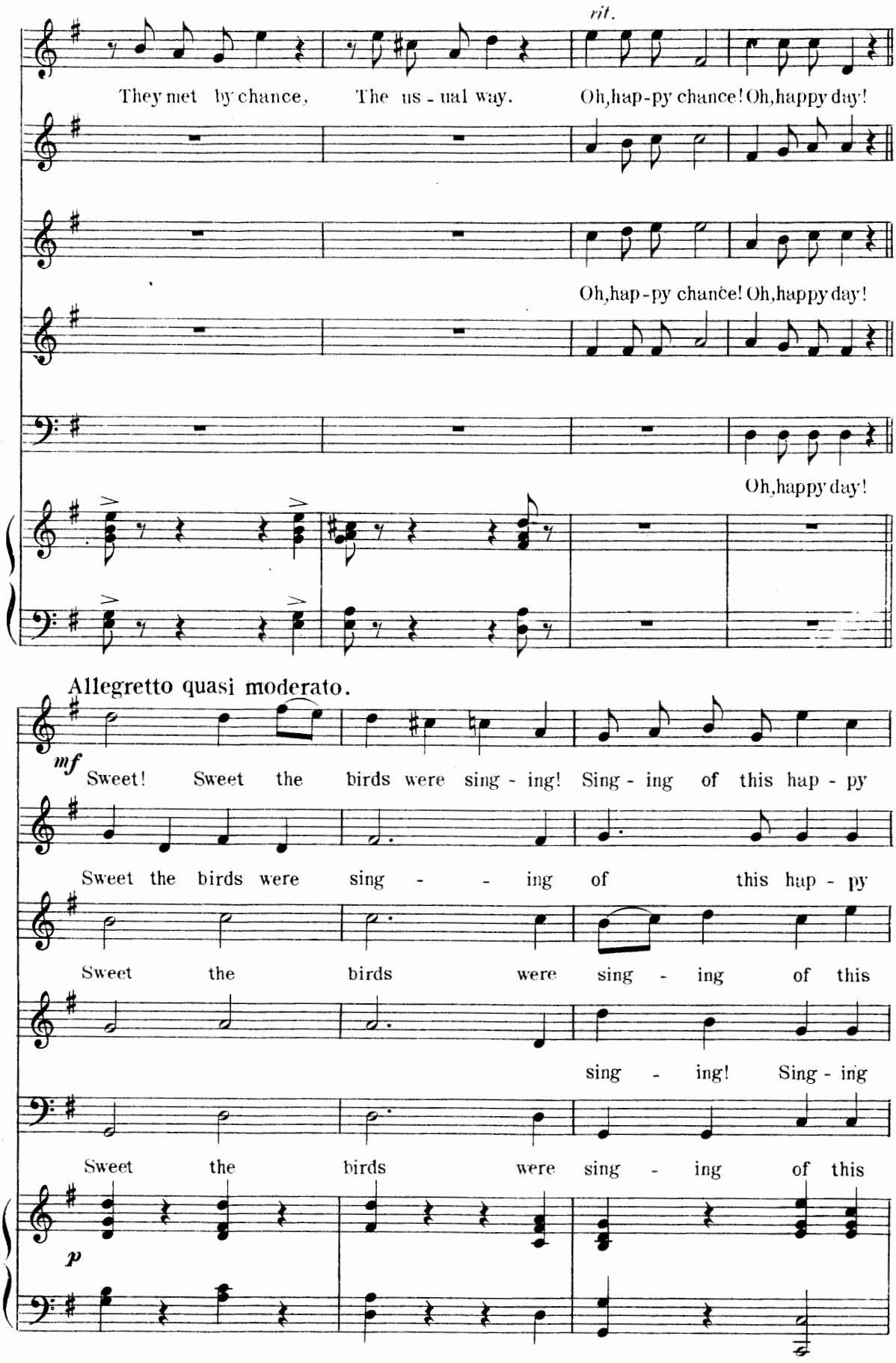
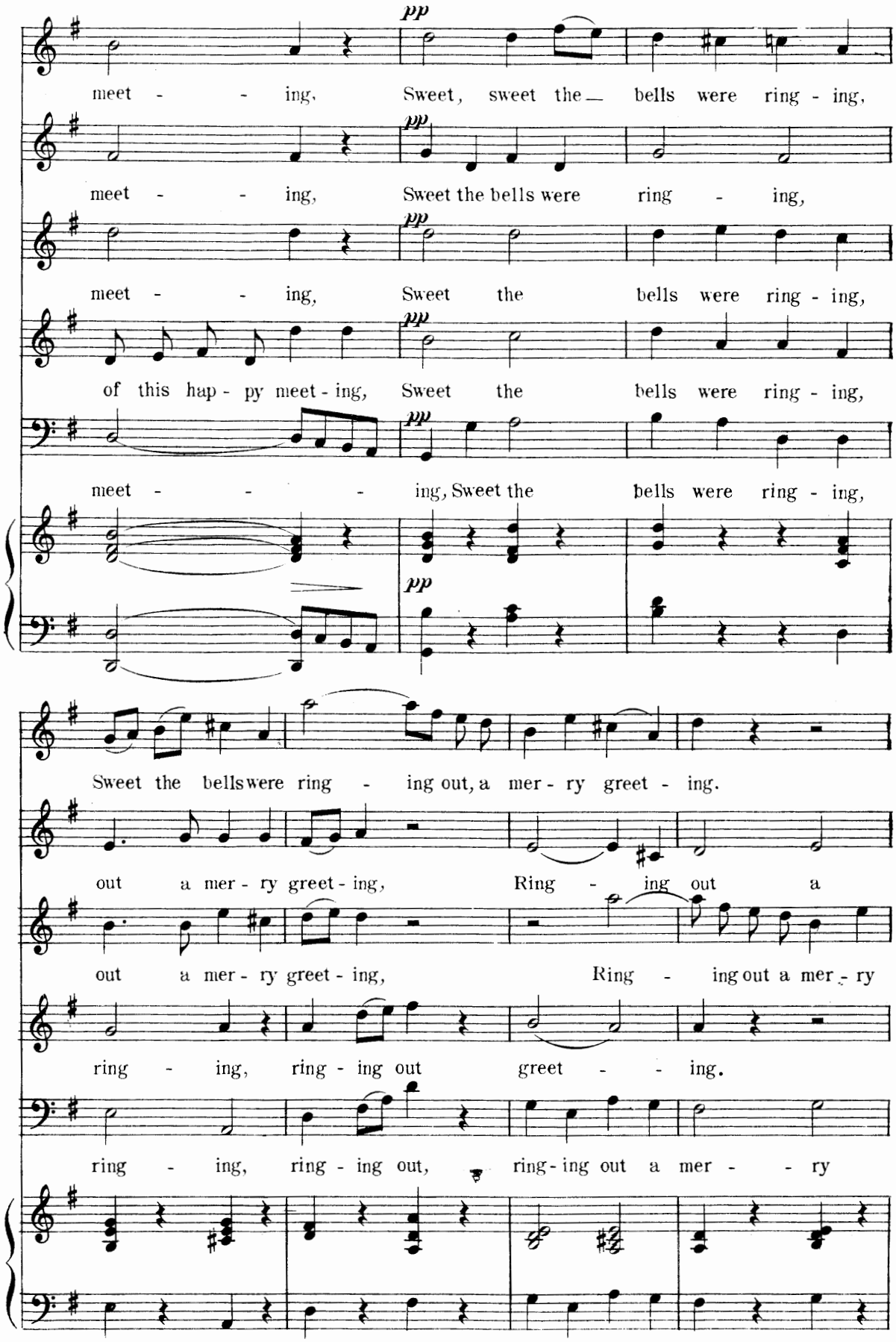
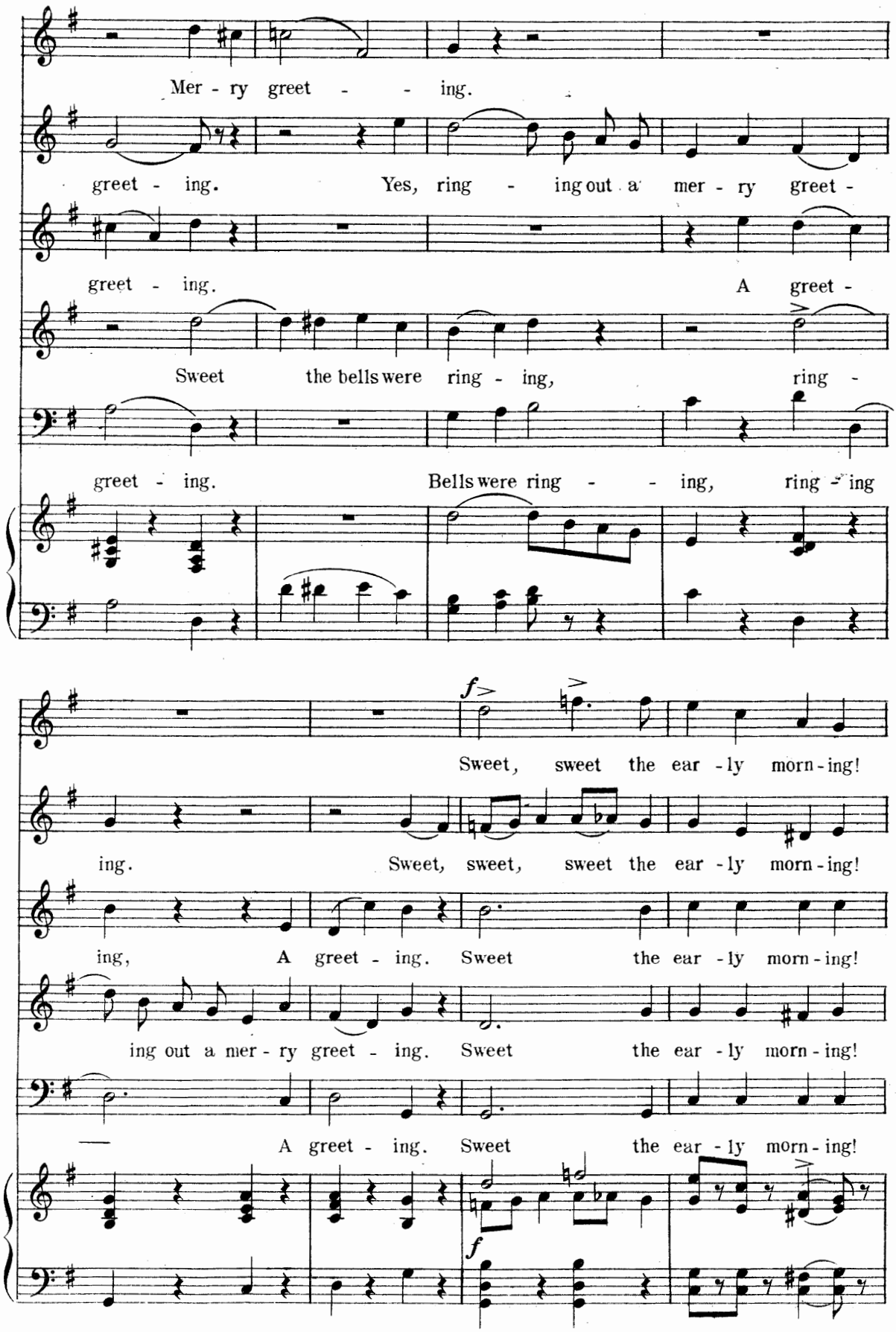
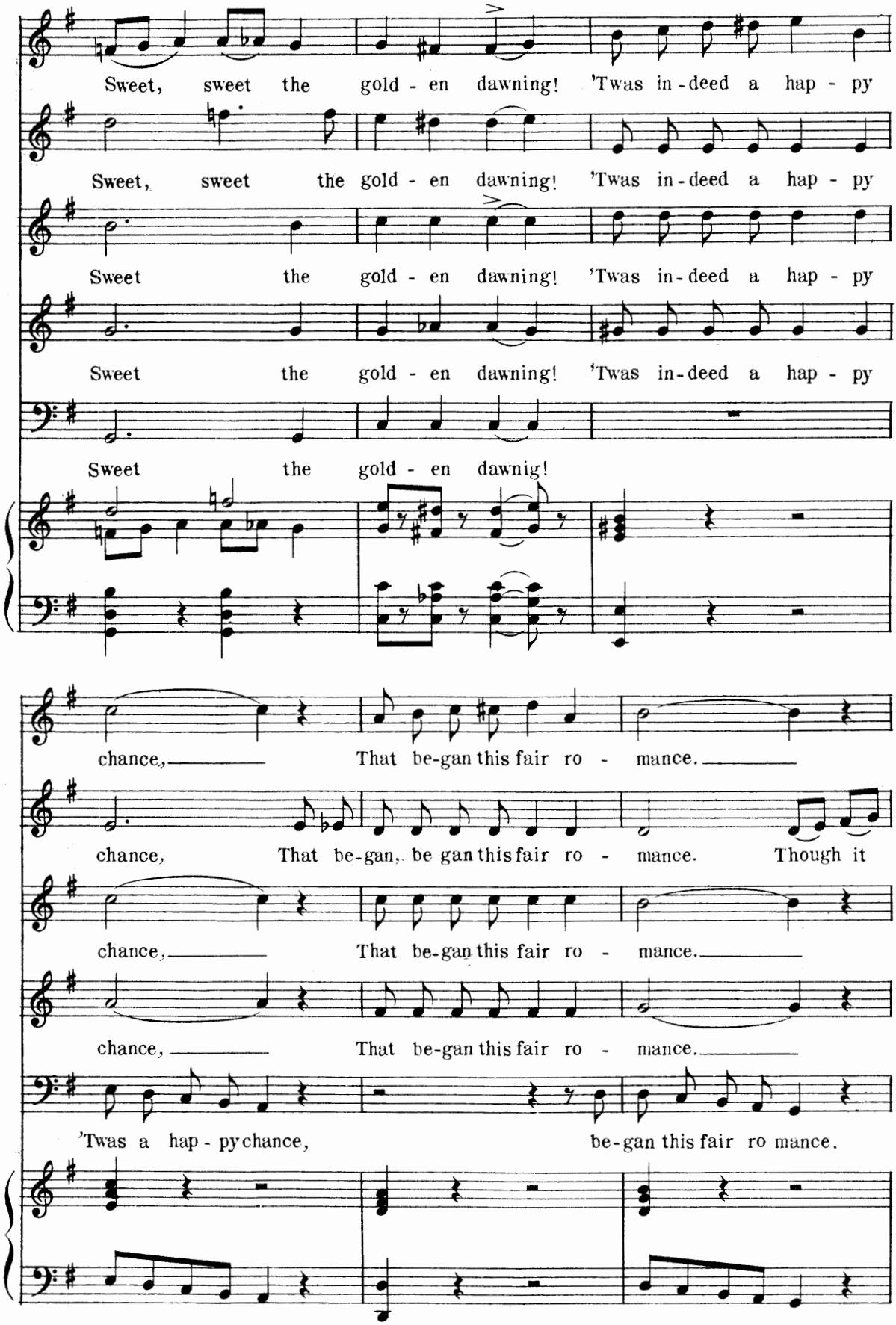
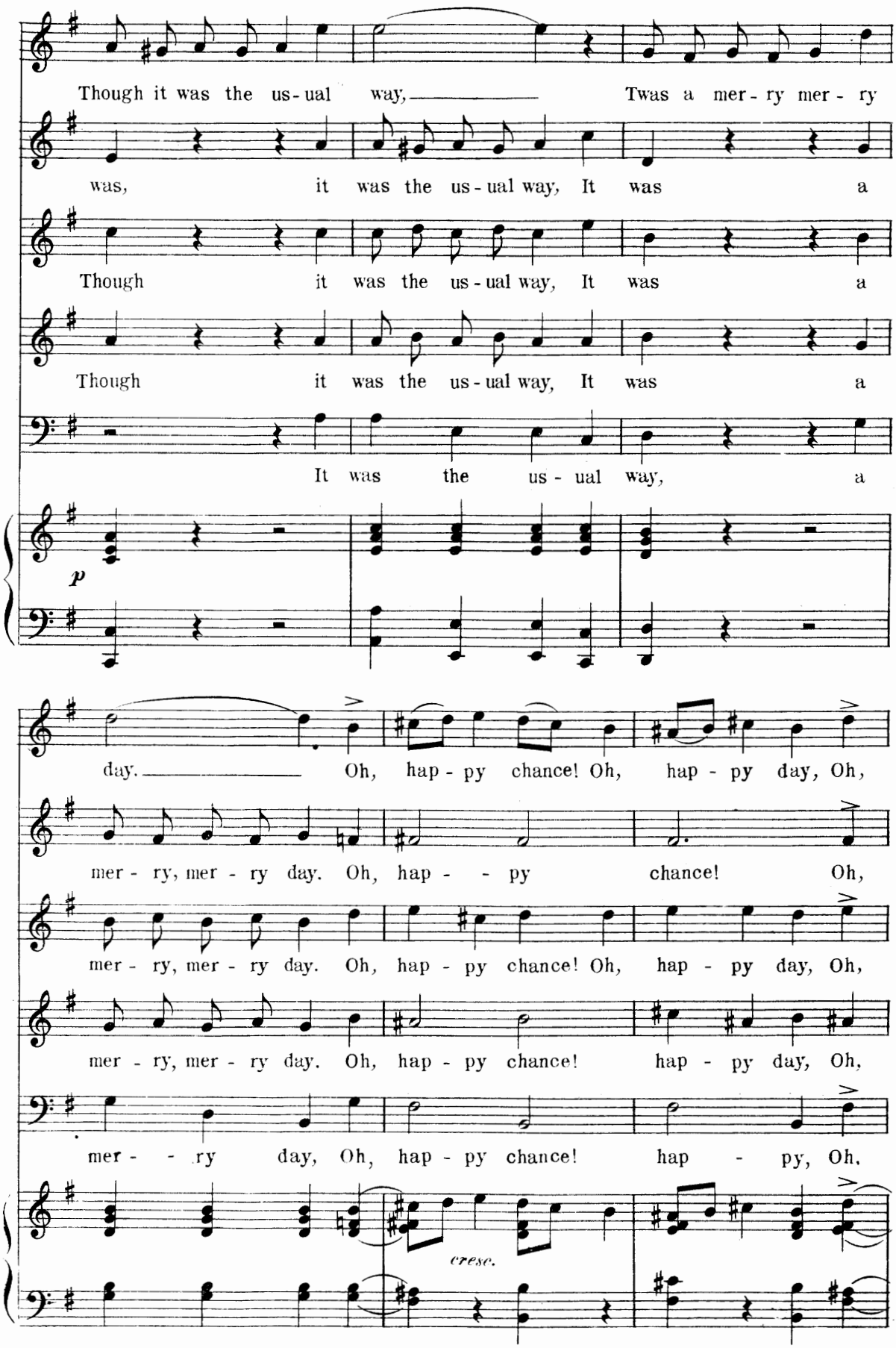

'Twas at the
By chance,
How met you two be-fore, pray tell?
p
"Wish - ing Well!"
Yes, at the "Wish - - ing Well."
Yes, at the "Wish - ing Well."
f

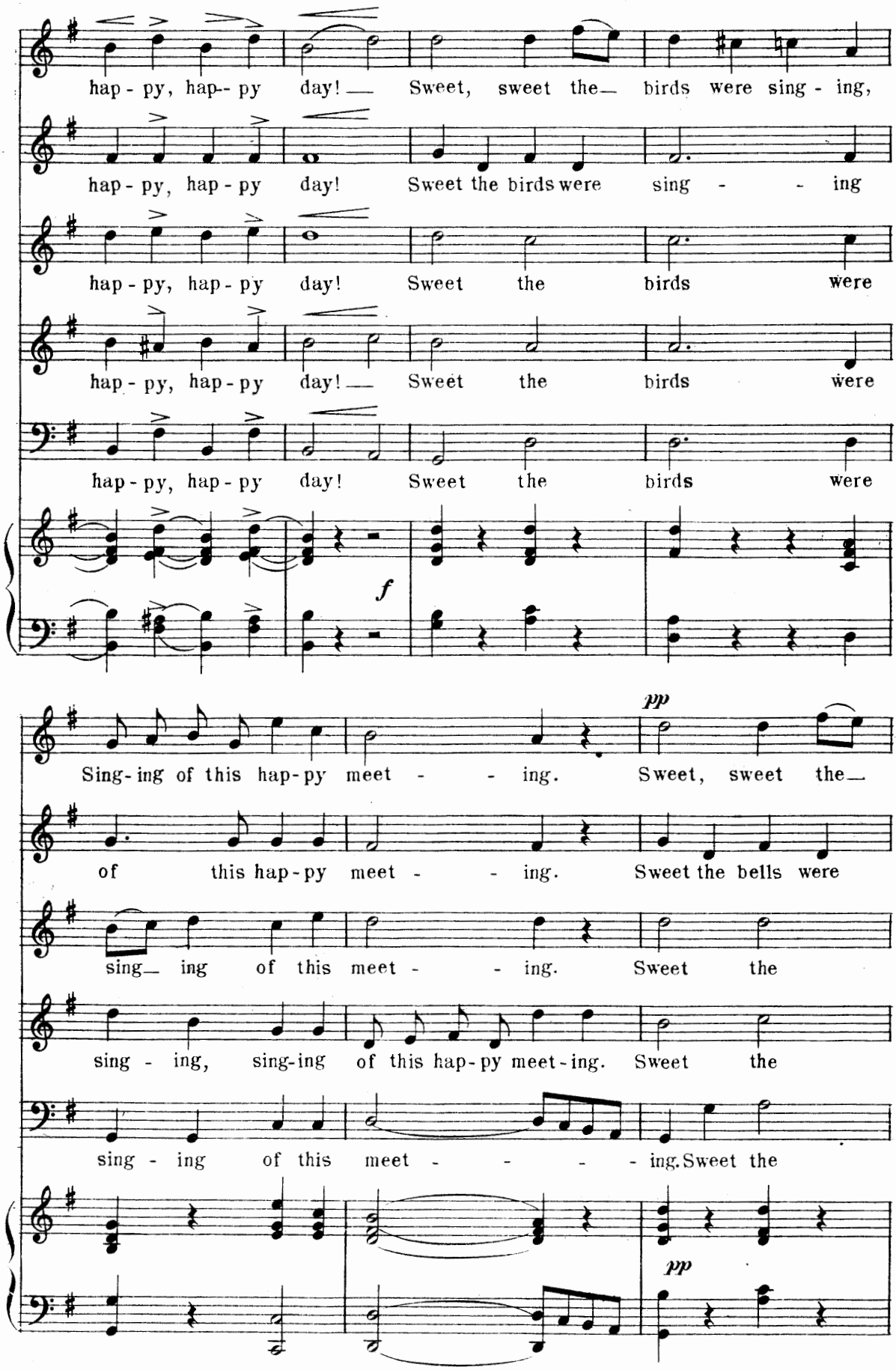

rit.
They met by chance, The us - ual way. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh, happy day!
Oh, hap - py chance! Oh, happy day!
Oh, happy day!
Allegretto quasi moderato.
mf
Sweet! Sweet the birds were sing - ing! Sing - ing of this hap - py
Sweet the birds were sing - ing of this hap - py
Sweet the birds were sing - ing of this
sing - ing! Sing - ing
Sweet the birds were sing - ing of this
p

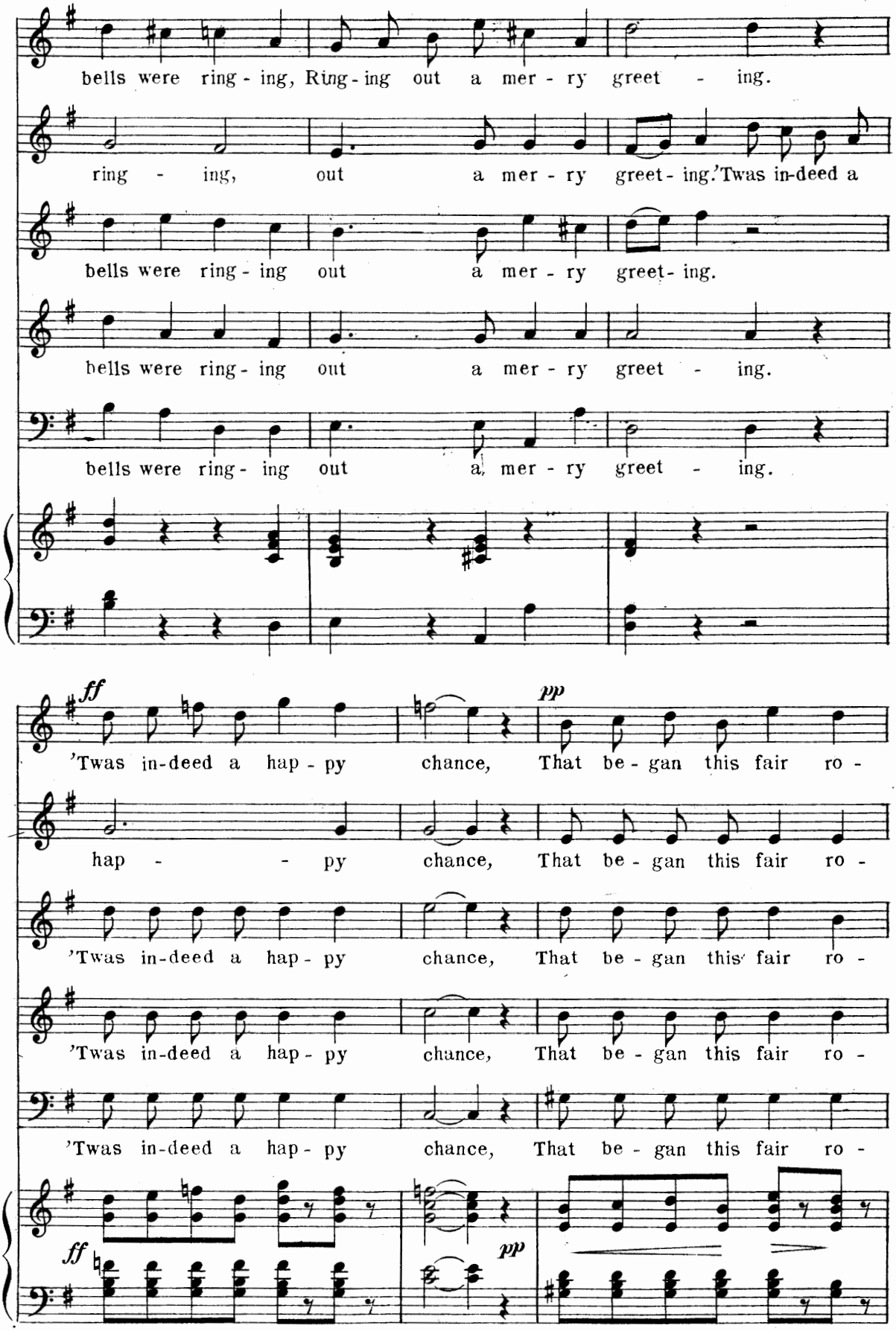

pp
meet - - ing, Sweet, sweet the bells were ring - ing,
meet - - ing, Sweet the bells were ring - ing,
meet - - ing, Sweet the bells were ring - ing,
of this hap - py meet - ing, Sweet the bells were ring - ing,
meet - - - ing, Sweet the bells were ring - ing,
Sweet the bells were ring - ing out, a mer - ry greet - ing.
out a mer - ry greet - ing, Ring - ing out a
out a mer - ry greet - ing, Ring - ing out a mer - ry
ring - ing, ring - ing out greet - - ing.
ring - ing, ring - ing out, ring - ing out a mer - - ry

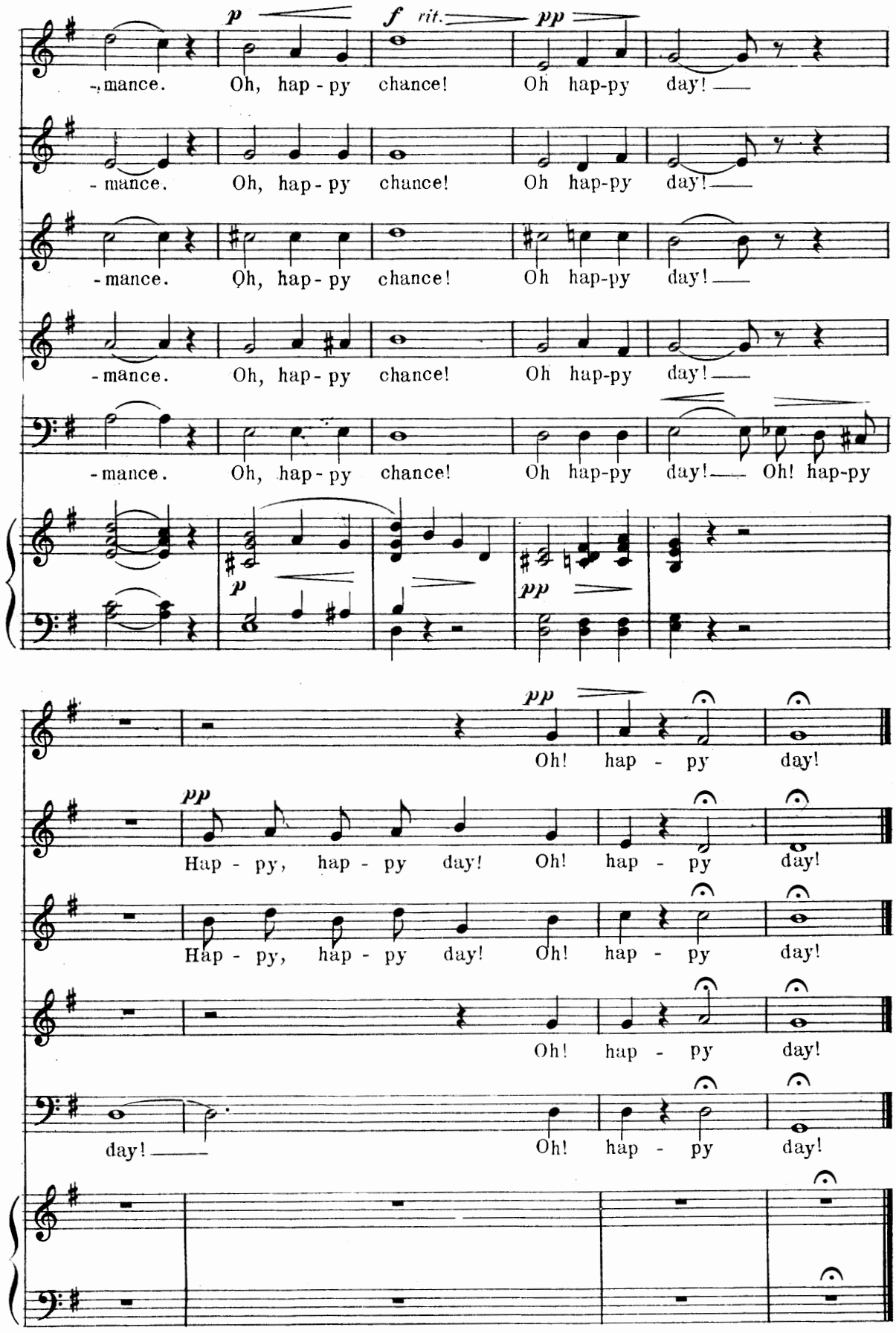

Mer - ry greet - - ing.
greet - ing. Yes, ring - ing out a mer - ry greet -
greet - ing. A greet -
Sweet the bells were ring - ing, ring -
greet - ing. Bells were ring - - ing, ring - ing
f
Sweet, sweet the ear - ly morn - ing!
ing. Sweet, sweet, sweet the ear - ly morn - ing!
ing, A greet - ing. Sweet the ear - ly morn - ing!
ing out a mer - ry greet - ing. Sweet the ear - ly morn - ing!
A greet - ing. Sweet the ear - ly morn - ing!
f


Sweet, sweet the gold - en dawning! 'Twas in - deed a hap - py
Sweet, sweet the gold - en dawning! 'Twas in - deed a hap - py
Sweet the gold - en dawning! 'Twas in - deed a hap - py
Sweet the gold - en dawning! 'Twas in - deed a hap - py
Sweet the gold - en dawnig!
chance, That be-gan this fair ro - mance.
chance, That be-gan, be gan this fair ro - mance. Though it
chance, That be-gan this fair ro - mance.
chance, That be-gan this fair ro - mance.
'Twas a hap - py chance, be-gan this fair ro mance.


Though it was the us-ual way, Twas a mer-ry mer-ry
was, it was the us-ual way, It was a
Though it was the us-ual way, It was a
Though it was the us-ual way, It was a
It was the us-ual way, a
p
day. Oh, hap-py chance! Oh, hap-py day, Oh,
mer-ry, mer-ry day. Oh, hap-py chance! Oh,
mer-ry, mer-ry day. Oh, hap-py chance! Oh, hap-py day, Oh,
mer-ry, mer-ry day. Oh, hap-py chance! hap-py day, Oh,
mer-ry day, Oh, hap-py chance! hap-py, Oh,
cresc.


hap - py, hap-- py day! Sweet, sweet the birds were sing - ing,
hap - py, hap - py day! Sweet the birds were sing - - ing
hap - py, hap - py day! Sweet the birds were
hap - py, hap - py day! Sweet the birds were
hap - py, hap - py day! Sweet the birds were
f
Sing - ing of this hap - py meet - - ing. Sweet, sweet the
pp
of this hap - py meet - - ing. Sweet the bells were
sing ing of this meet - - ing. Sweet the
sing - ing, sing-ing of this hap - py meet - ing. Sweet the
sing - ing of this meet - - - - ing. Sweet the
pp

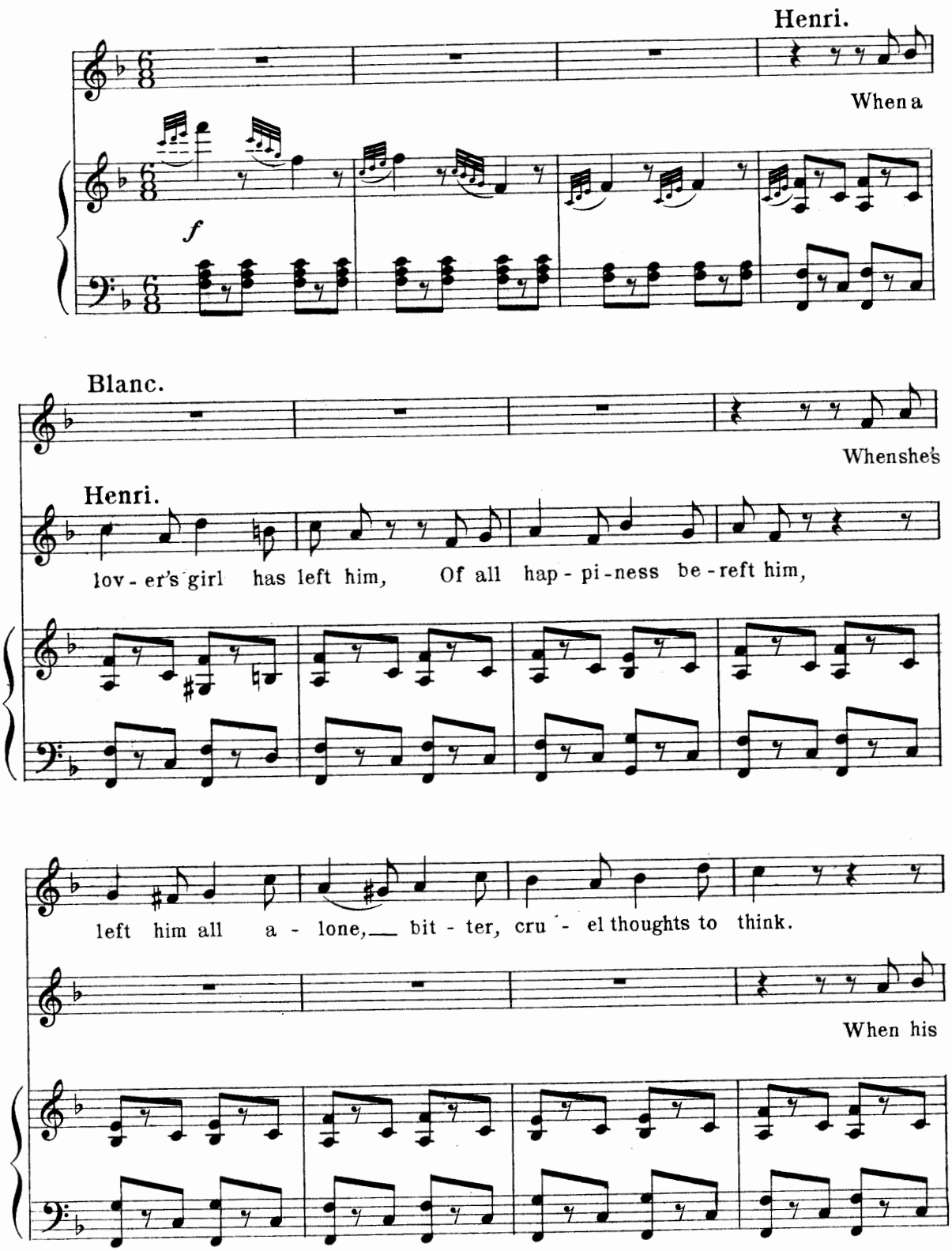

bells were ring - ing, Ring - ing out a mer - ry greet - ing.
ring - ing, out a mer - ry greet - ing. 'Twas in-deed a
bells were ring - ing out a mer - ry greet - ing.
bells were ring - ing out a mer - ry greet - ing.
bells were ring - ing out a mer - ry greet - ing.
ff
'Twas in-deed a hap - py chance, That be - gan this fair ro -
pp
hap - - py chance, That be - gan this fair ro -
'Twas in-deed a hap - py chance, That be - gan this fair ro -
'Twas in-deed a hap - py chance, That be - gan this fair ro -
'Twas in-deed a hap - py chance, That be - gan this fair ro -
ff
pp


p
f rit.
pp
-mance. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh hap-py day!
- mance. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh hap-py day!
-mance. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh hap-py day!
-mance. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh hap-py day!
-mance. Oh, hap - py chance! Oh hap-py day! Oh! hap-py
p
pp
pp
Oh! hap - py day!
pp
Hap - py, hap - py day! Oh! hap - py day!
Hap - py, hap - py day! Oh! hap - py day!
Oh! hap - py day!
day! Oh! hap - py day!

That Sweet Oblivion– Drink.

DUET.

(BLANC and HENRI.)



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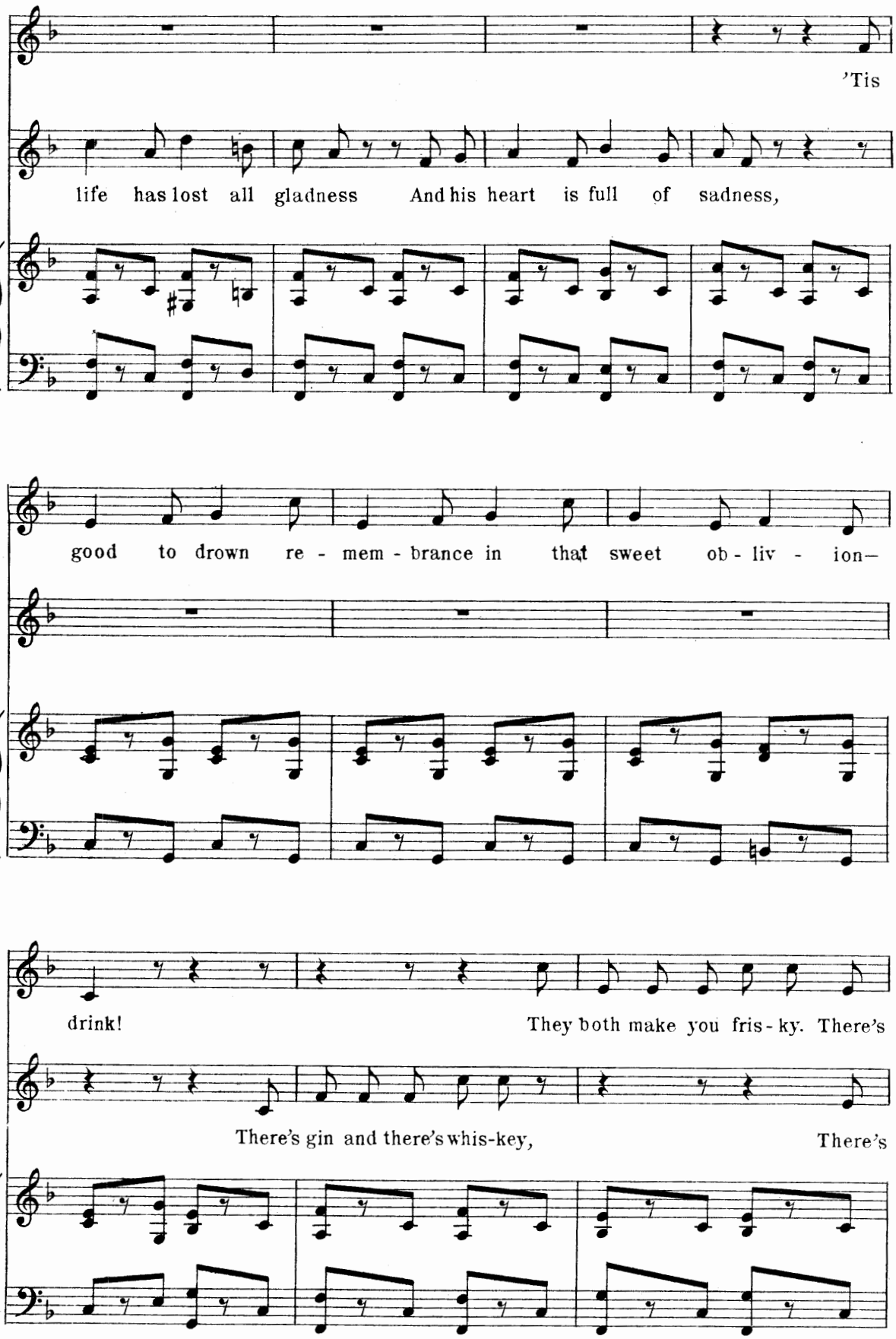
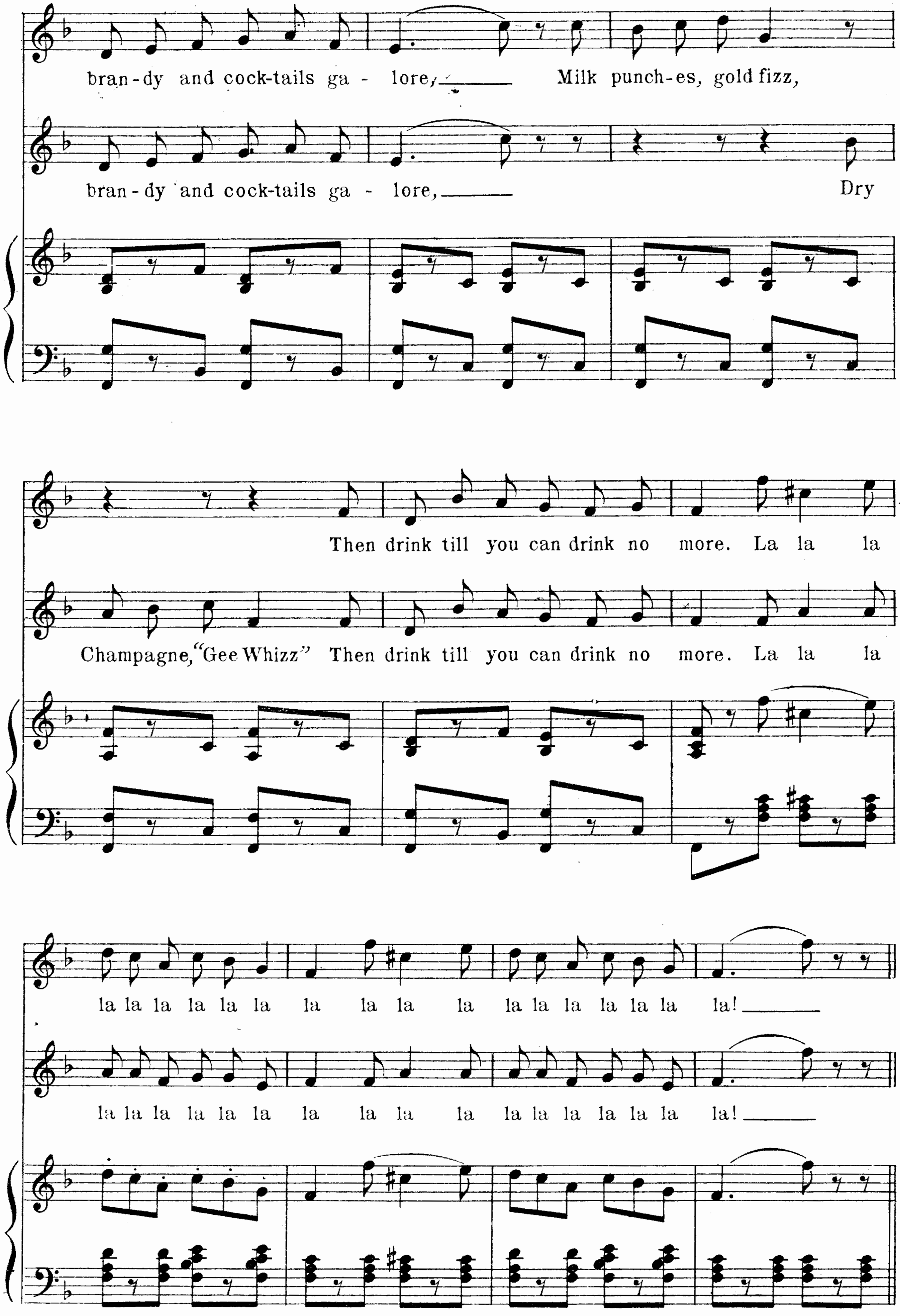
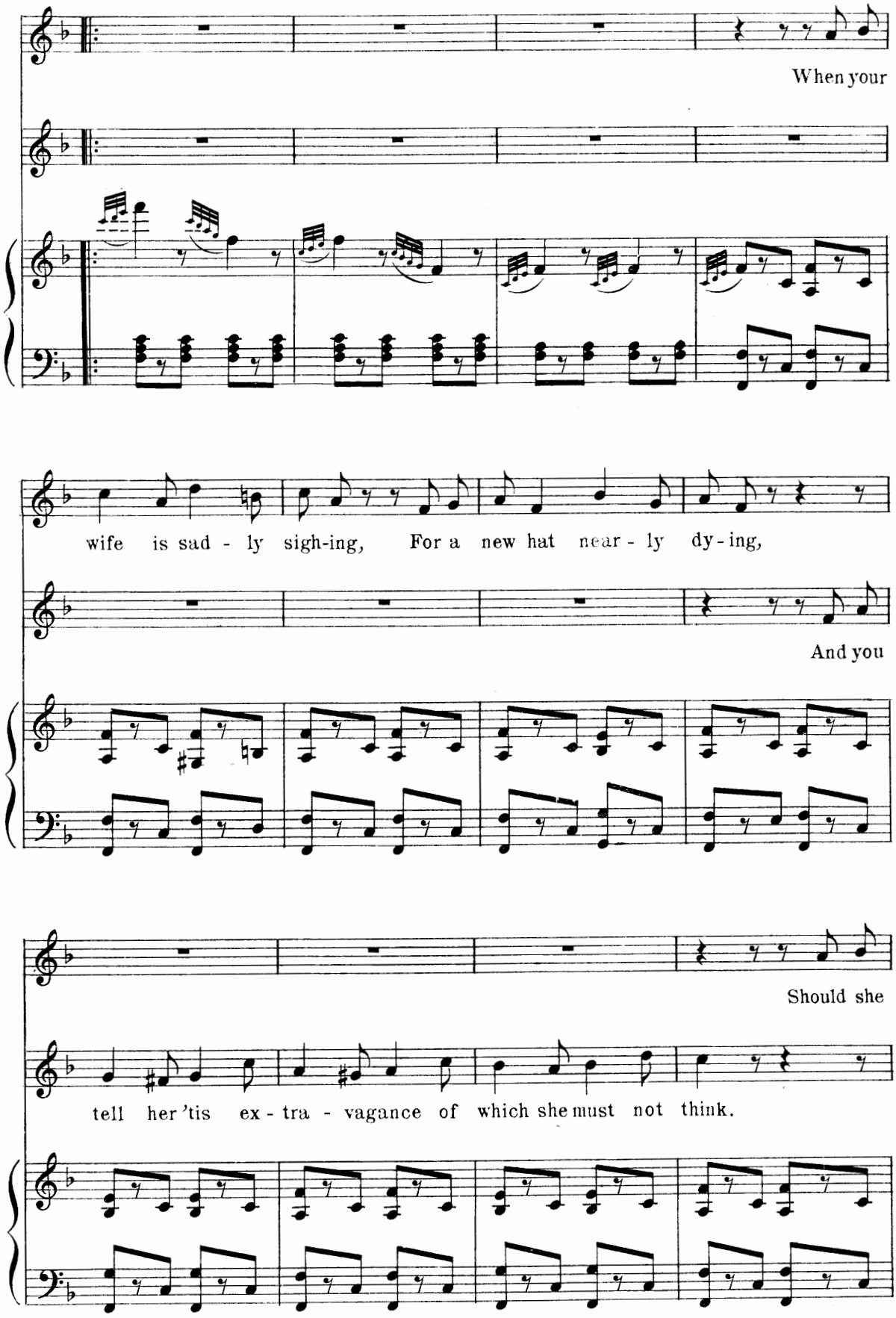
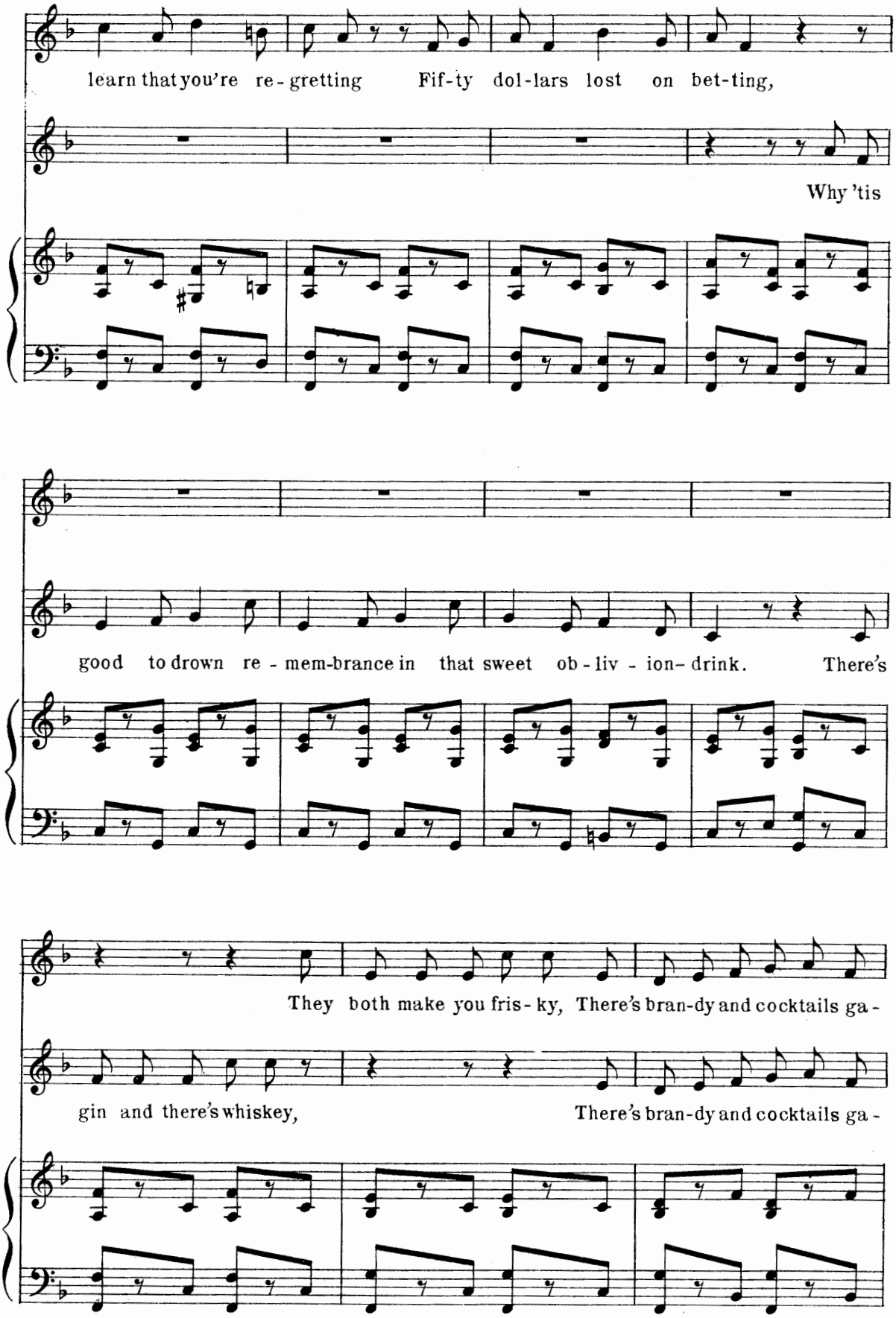
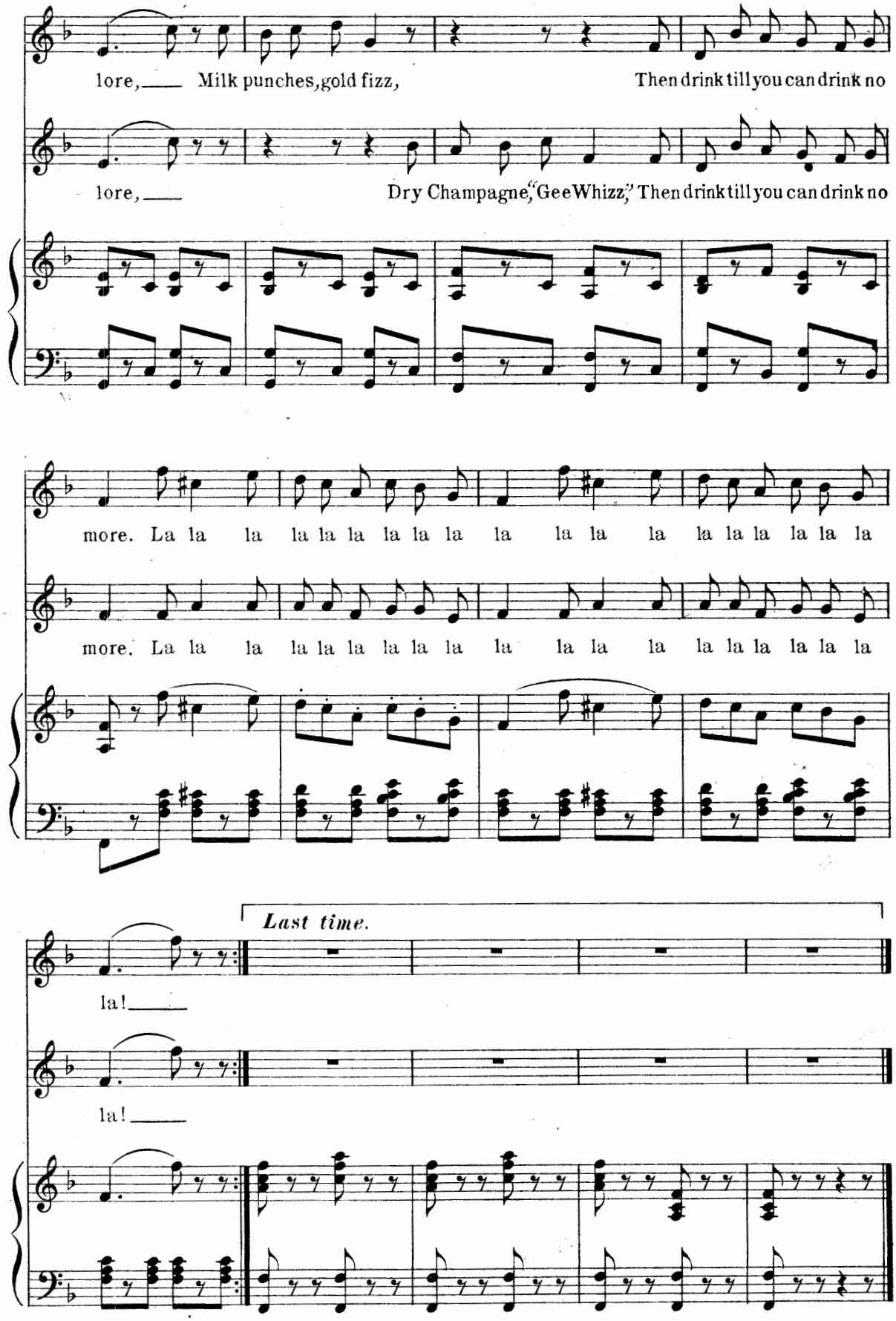

'Tis
life has lost all gladness And his heart is full of sadness,
good to drown re - mem - brance in that sweet ob - liv - ion—
drink!
They both make you fris - ky. There's
There's gin and there's whis-key,
There's


bran-dy and cock-tails ga - lore, Milk punch-es, gold fizz,
bran-dy and cock-tails ga - lore, Dry
Then drink till you can drink no more. La la la
Champagne, "Gee Whizz" Then drink till you can drink no more. La la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!


When your
wife is sad - ly sigh-ing, For a new hat near - ly dy - ing,
And you
Should she
tell her 'tis ex - tra - vagance of which she must not think.

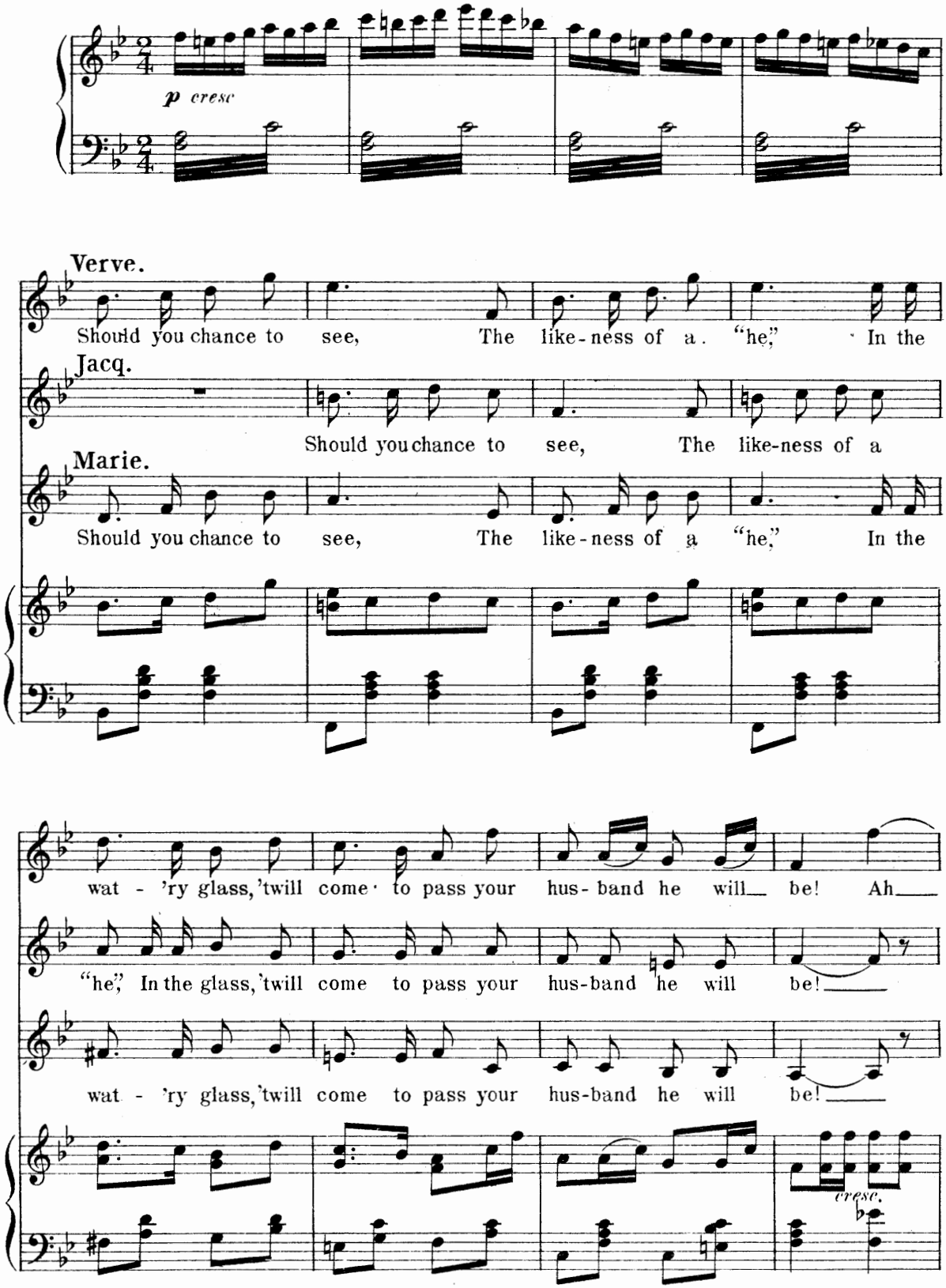

learn that you're re - gretting Fif-ty dol-lars lost on bet-ting,
Why 'tis
good to drown re - mem-brance in that sweet ob - liv - ion- drink. There's
They both make you fris - ky, There's bran-dy and cocktails ga -
gin and there's whiskey, There's bran-dy and cocktails ga -


lore, Milk punches, gold fizz, Then drink till you can drink no
lore, Dry Champagne, "Gee Whizz," Then drink till you can drink no
more. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
more. La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Last time.
la!
la!

Finale.

ACT I.

№ 10.



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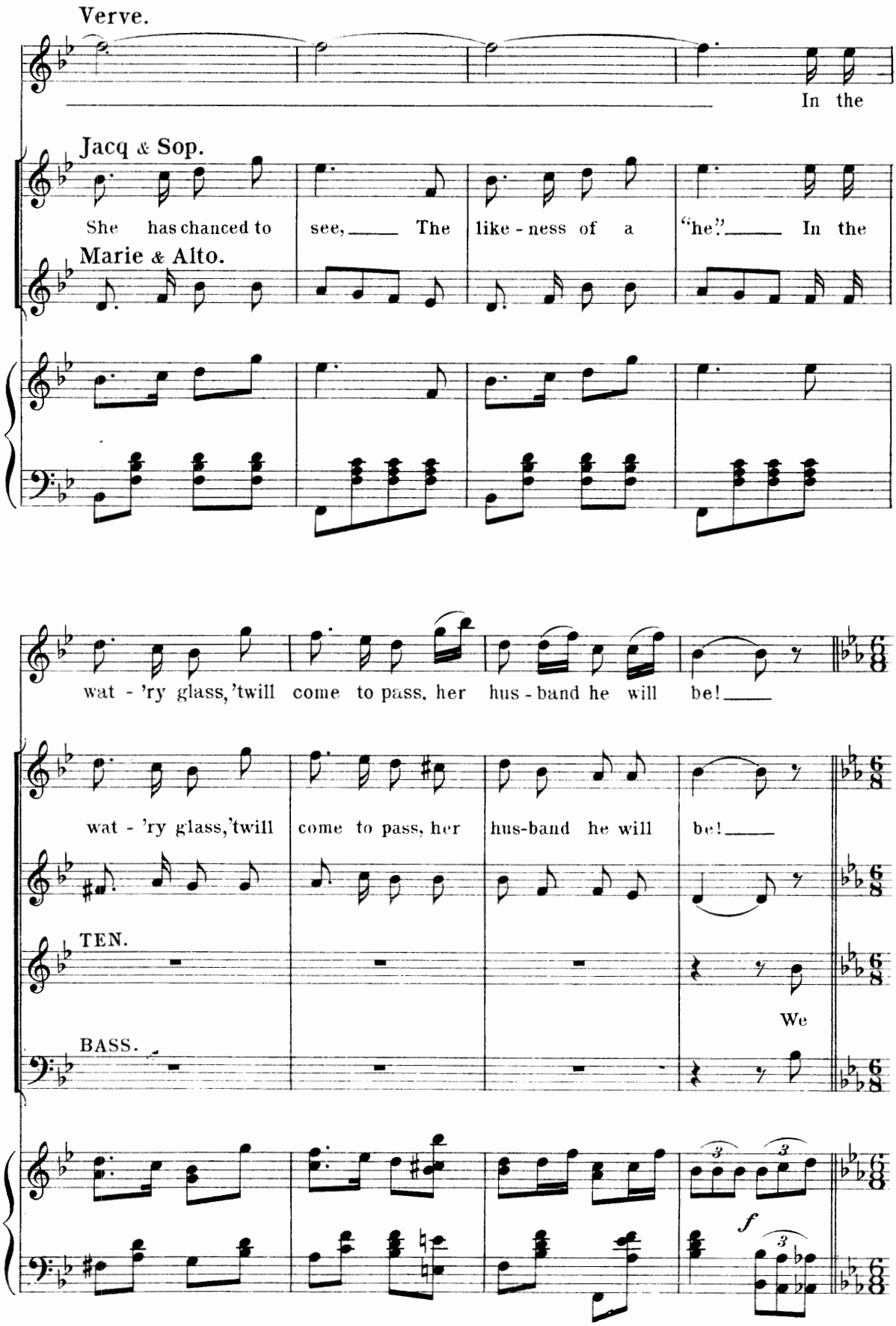
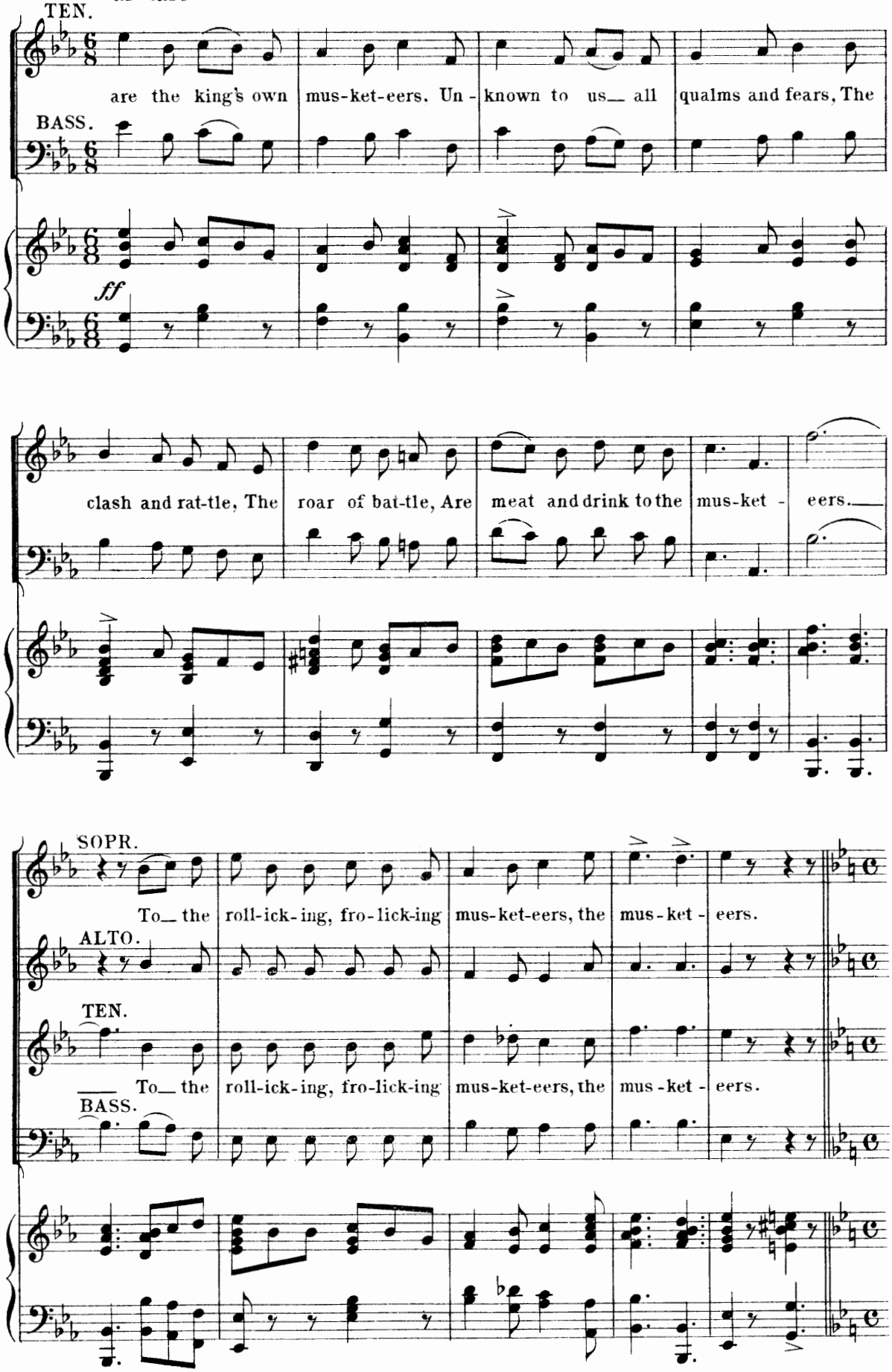
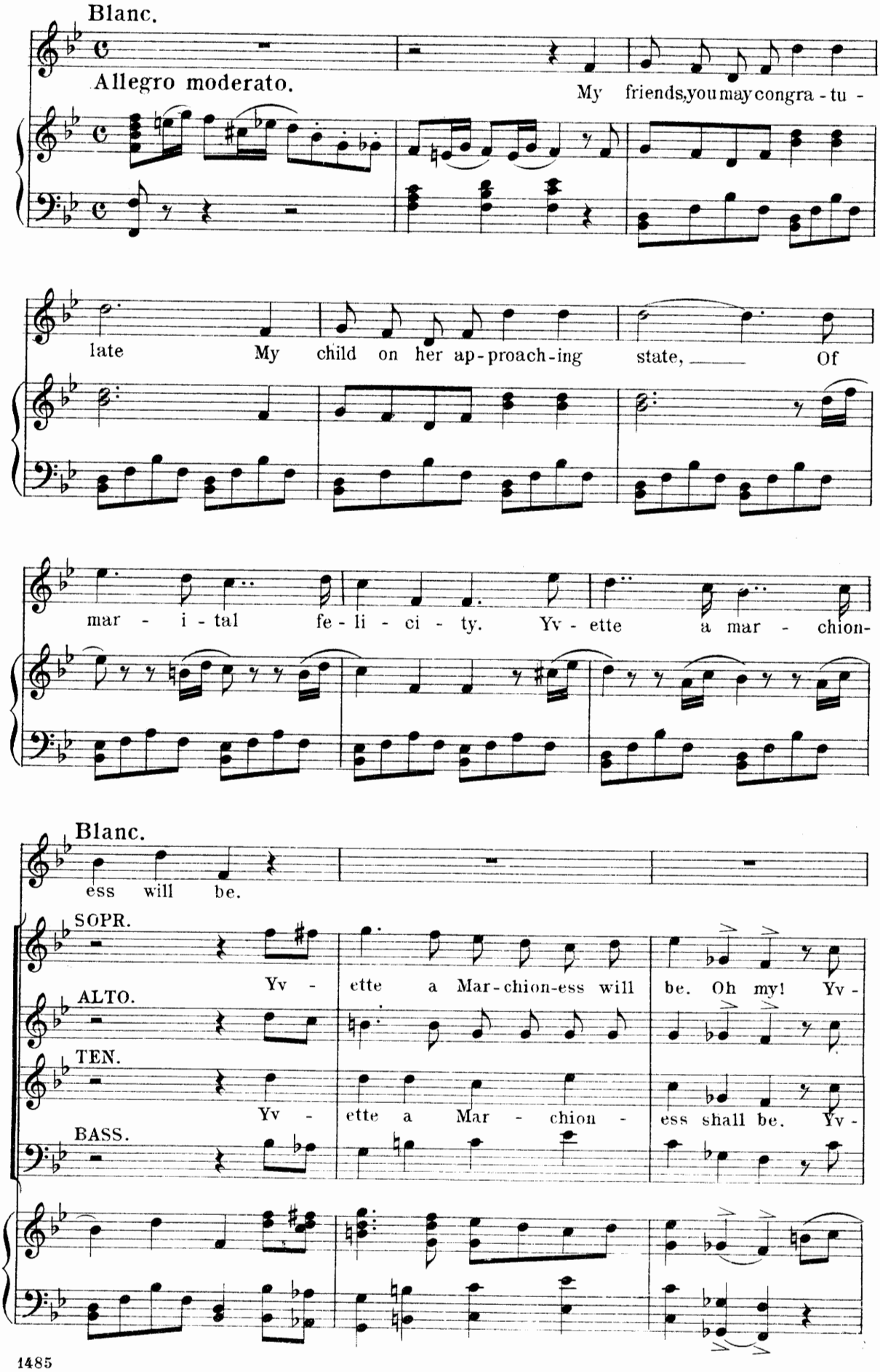
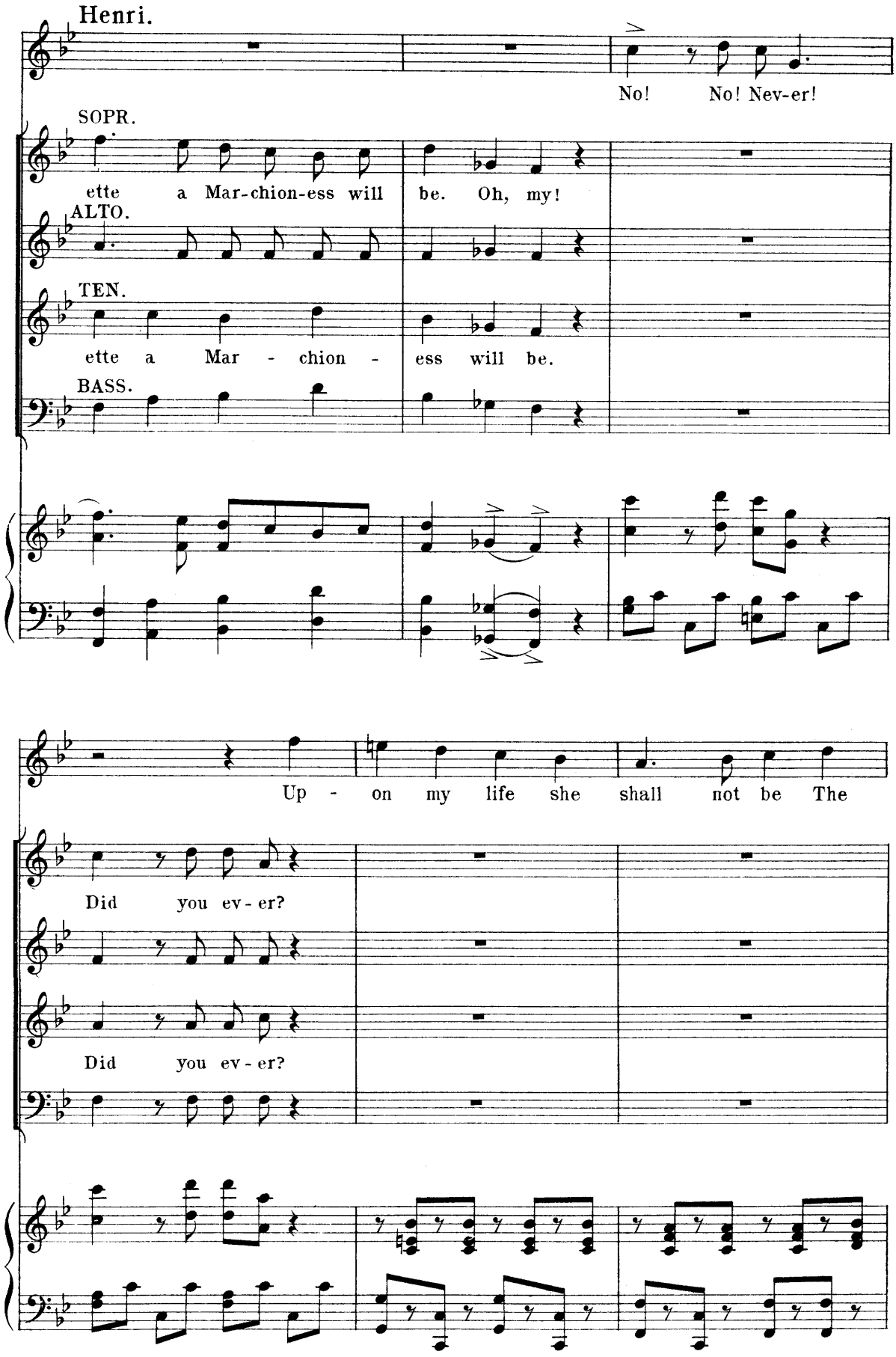
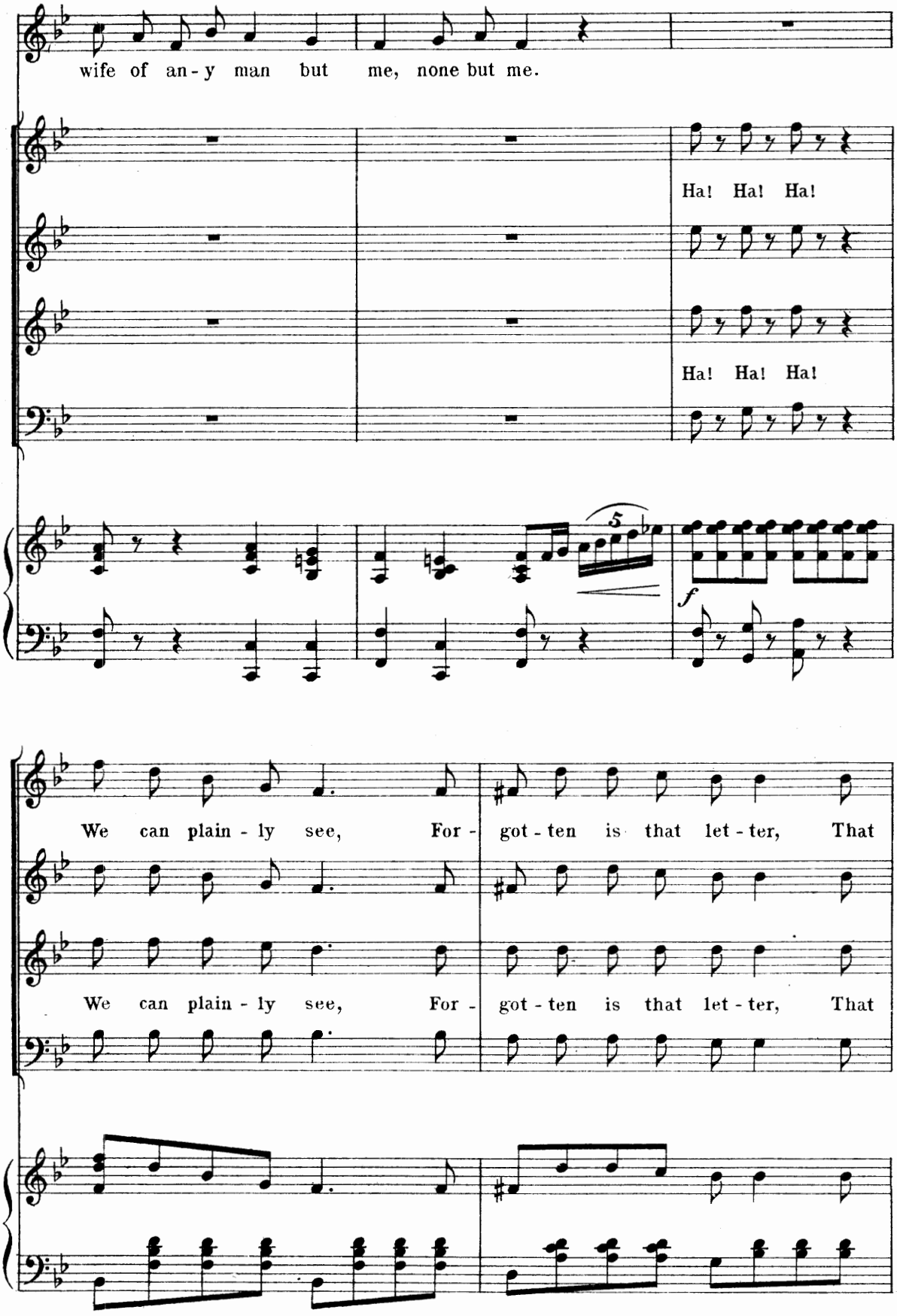
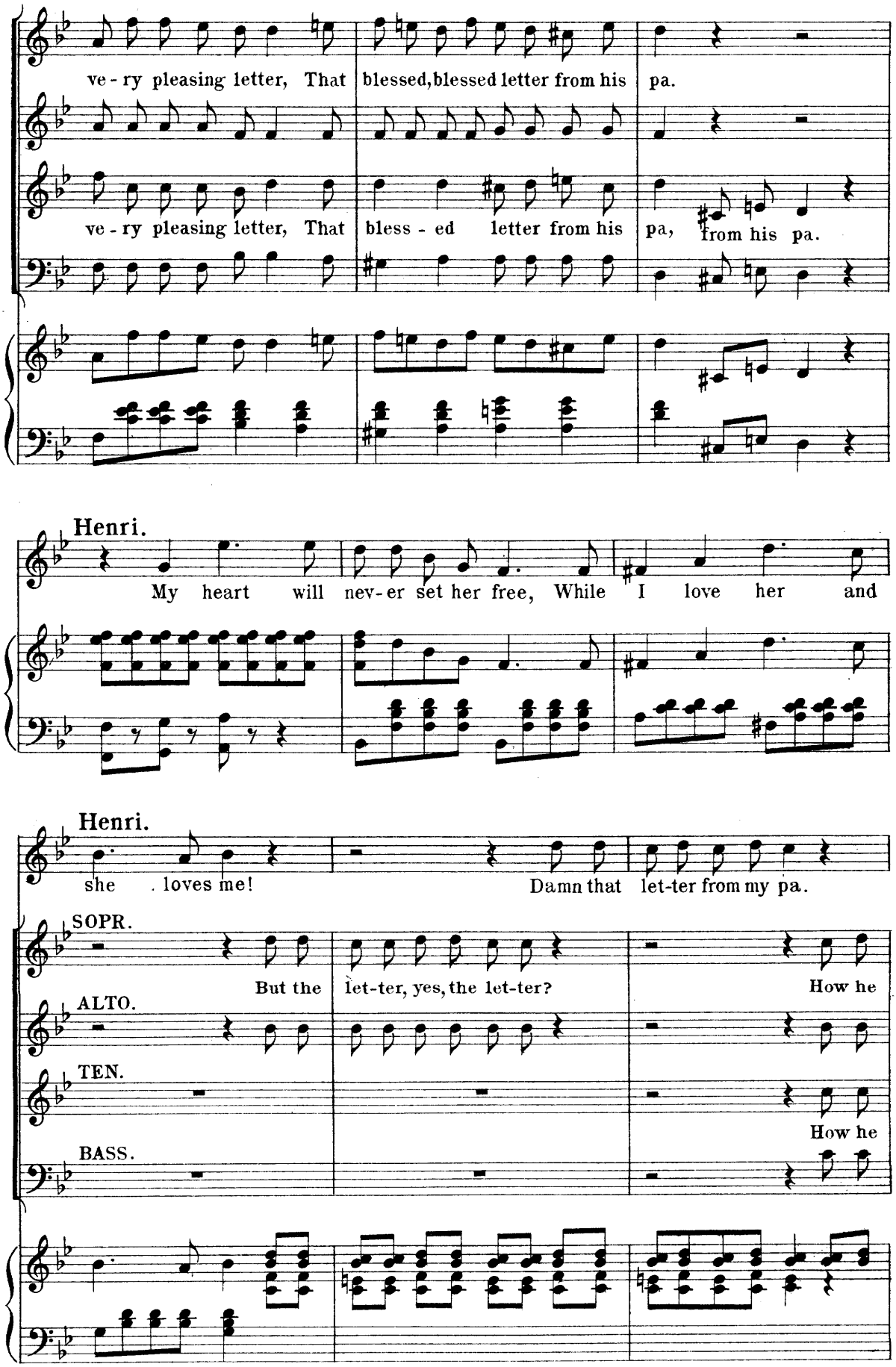

Verve.
In the
Jacq & Sop.
She has chanced to see, The like-ness of a "he". In the
Marie & Alto.
wat-'ry glass, 'twill come to pass, her hus-band he will be!
wat-'ry glass, 'twill come to pass, her hus-band he will be!
TEN.
We
BASS.
f

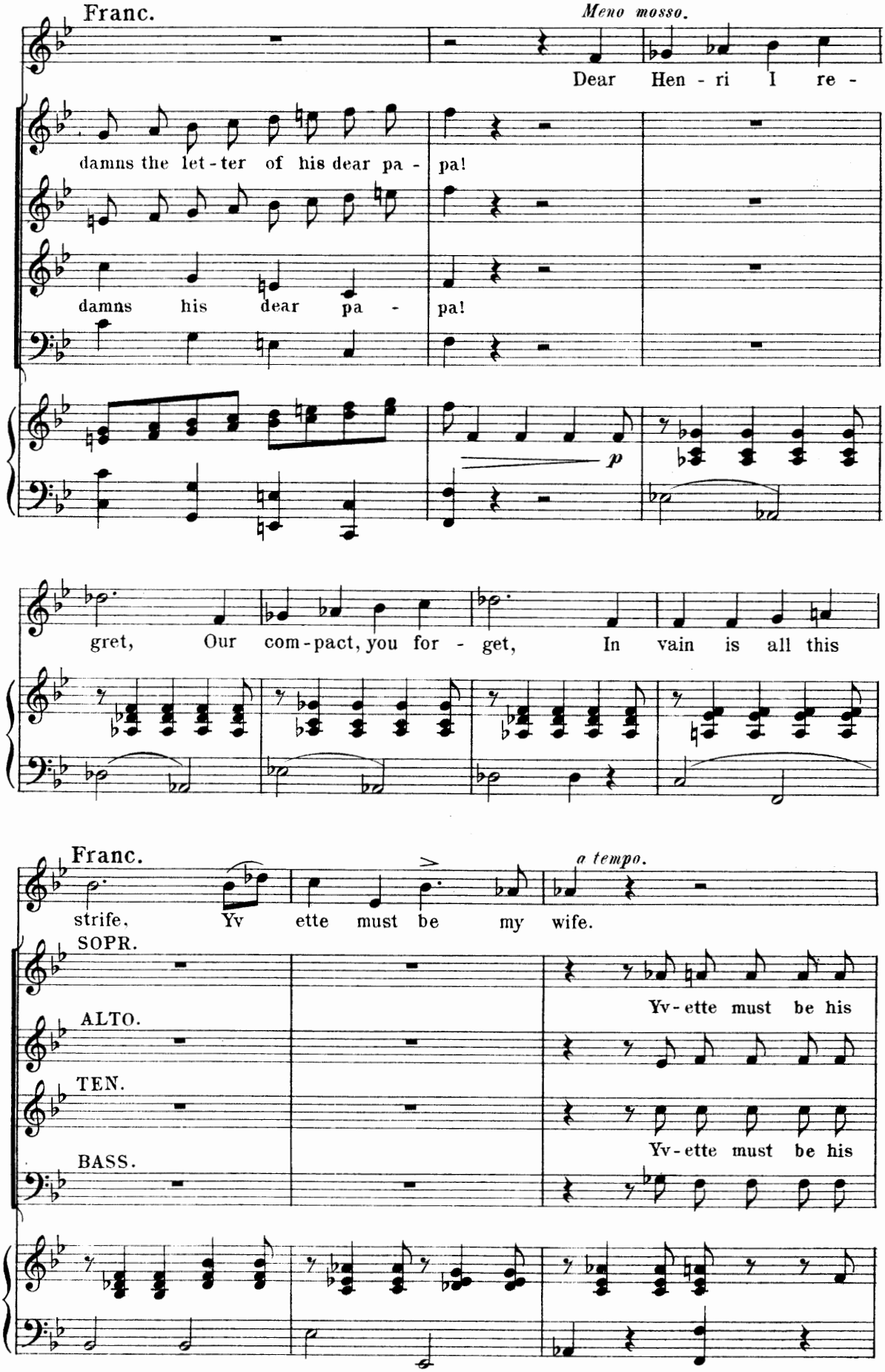

Marziale.
TEN.
are the king's own mus-ket-eers. Un - known to us all qualms and fears, The
BASS.
ff
clash and rat-tle, The roar of bat-tle, Are meat and drink to the mus-ket - eers.
SOPR.
To the roll-ick-ing, fro-lick-ing mus-ket-eers, the mus-ket - eers.
ALTO.
TEN.
To the roll-ick-ing, fro-lick-ing mus-ket-eers, the mus-ket - eers.
BASS.

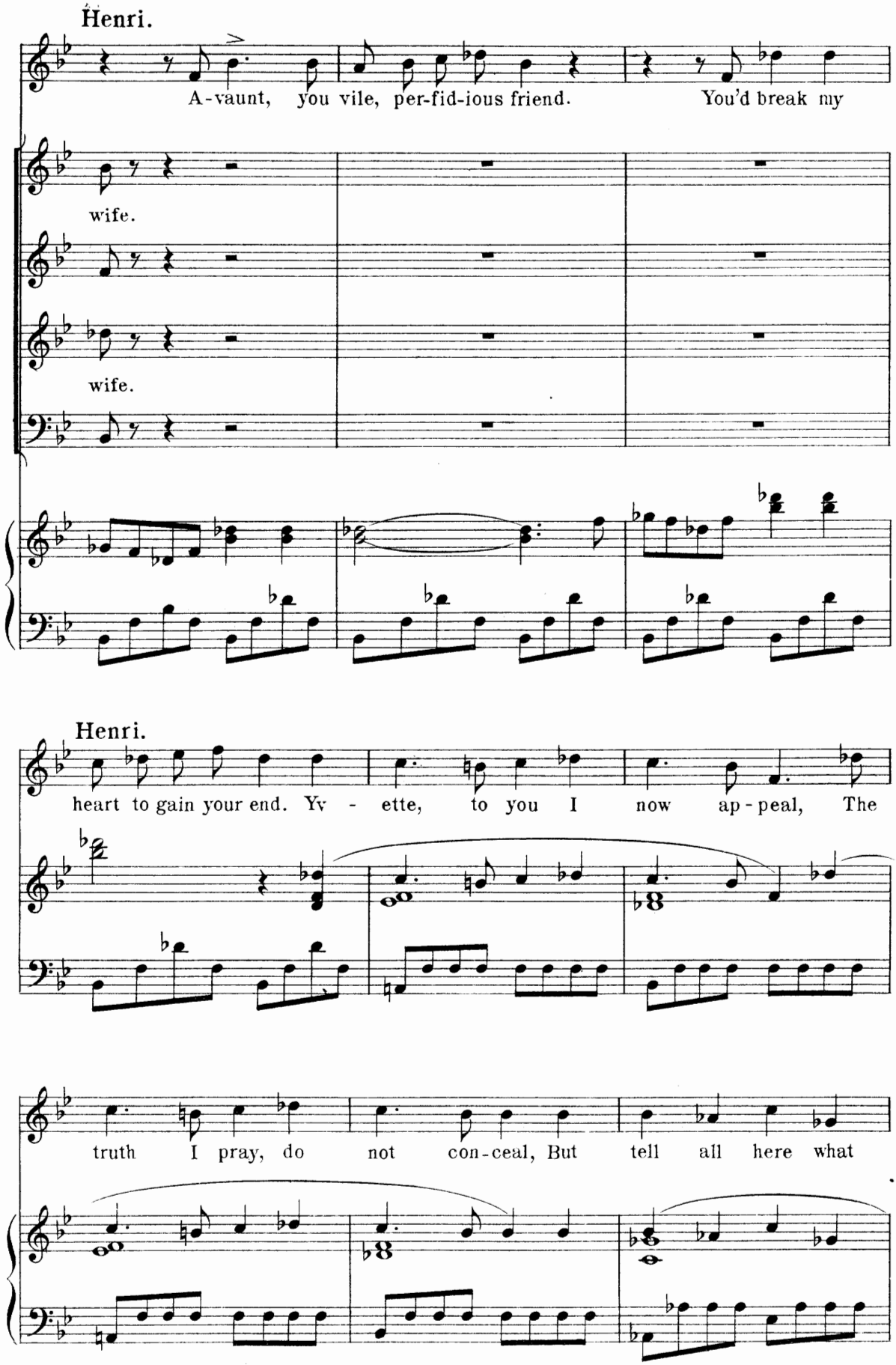

Blanc.
Allegro moderato.
My friends, you may congra - tu -
late My child on her ap - proach - ing state, Of
mar - i - tal fe - li - ci - ty. Yv - ette a mar - chion -
Blanc.
ess will be.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Yv - ette a Mar - chion - ess will be. Oh my! Yv -
Yv - ette a Mar - chion - ess shall be. Yv -

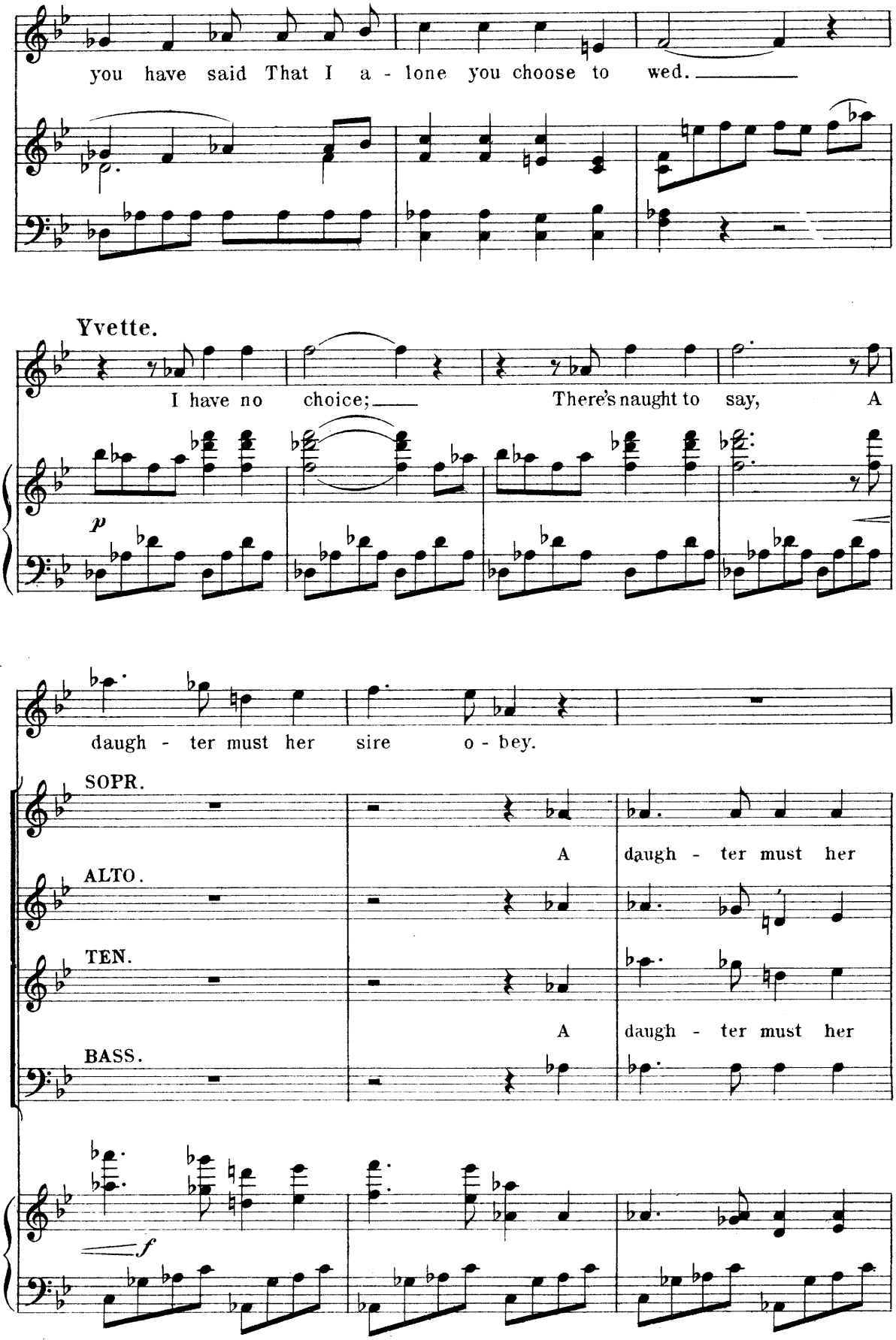

Henri.
No! No! Nev-er!
SOPR.
ette a Mar-chion-ess will be. Oh, my!
ALTO.
TEN.
ette a Mar - chion - ess will be.
BASS.
Up - on my life she shall not be The
Did you ev - er?
Did you ev - er?

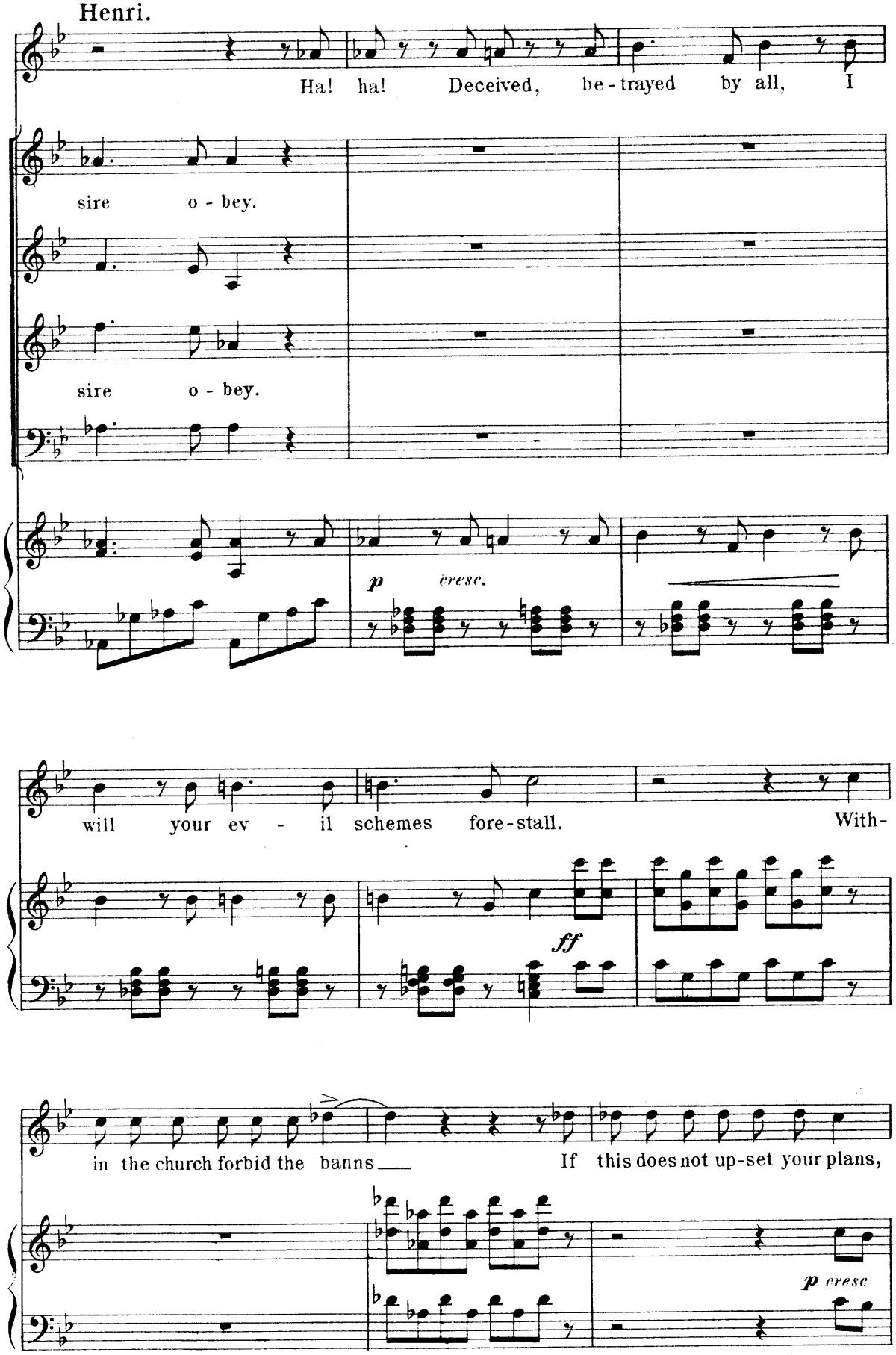

wife of an - y man but me, none but me.
Ha! Ha! Ha!
Ha! Ha! Ha!
5
f
We can plain - ly see, For - got - ten is that let - ter, That
We can plain - ly see, For - got - ten is that let - ter, That

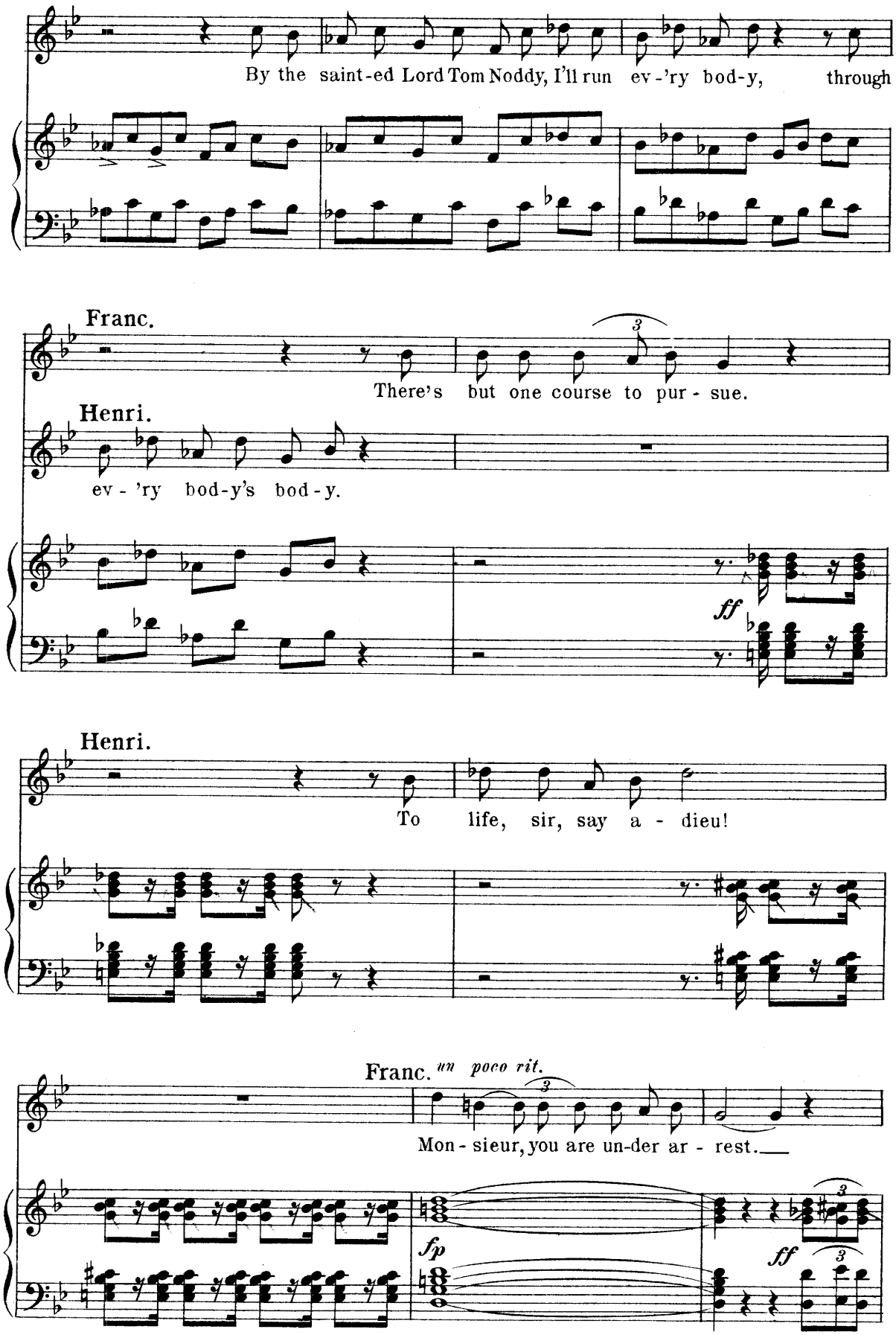

ve - ry pleasing letter, That blessed, blessed letter from his pa.
ve - ry pleasing letter, That bless - ed letter from his pa, from his pa.
Henri.
My heart will nev - er set her free, While I love her and
Henri.
she . loves me!
Damn that let-ter from my pa.
SOPR.
But the let-ter, yes, the let-ter?
How he
ALTO.
TEN.
How he
BASS.

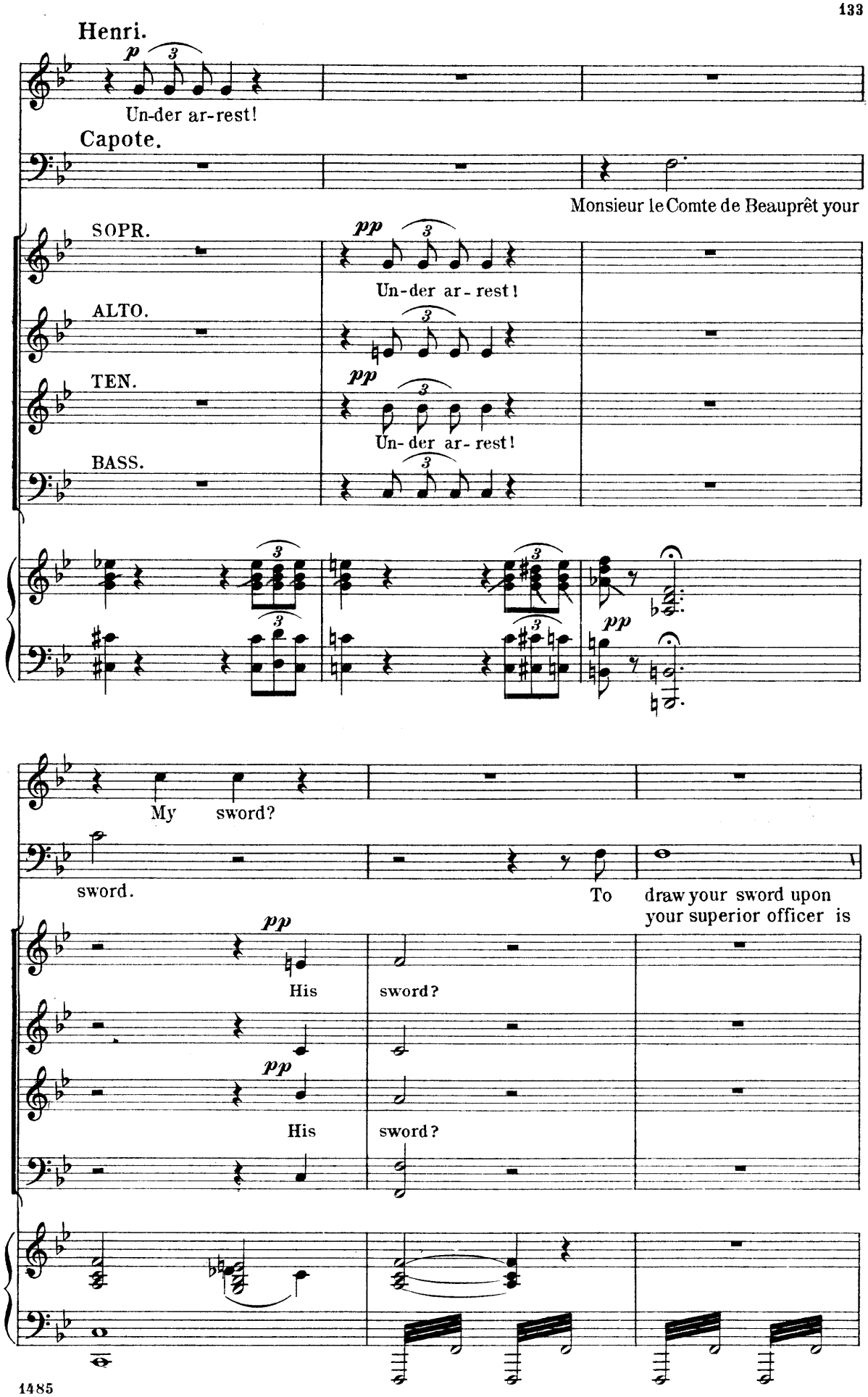

Franc.
Meno mosso.
Dear Hen - ri I re -
damns the let - ter of his dear pa -
pa!
damns his dear pa -
pa!
p
gret, Our com - pact, you for - get, In vain is all this
Franc.
a tempo.
strife, Yv ette must be my wife.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Yv - ette must be his
Yv - ette must be his

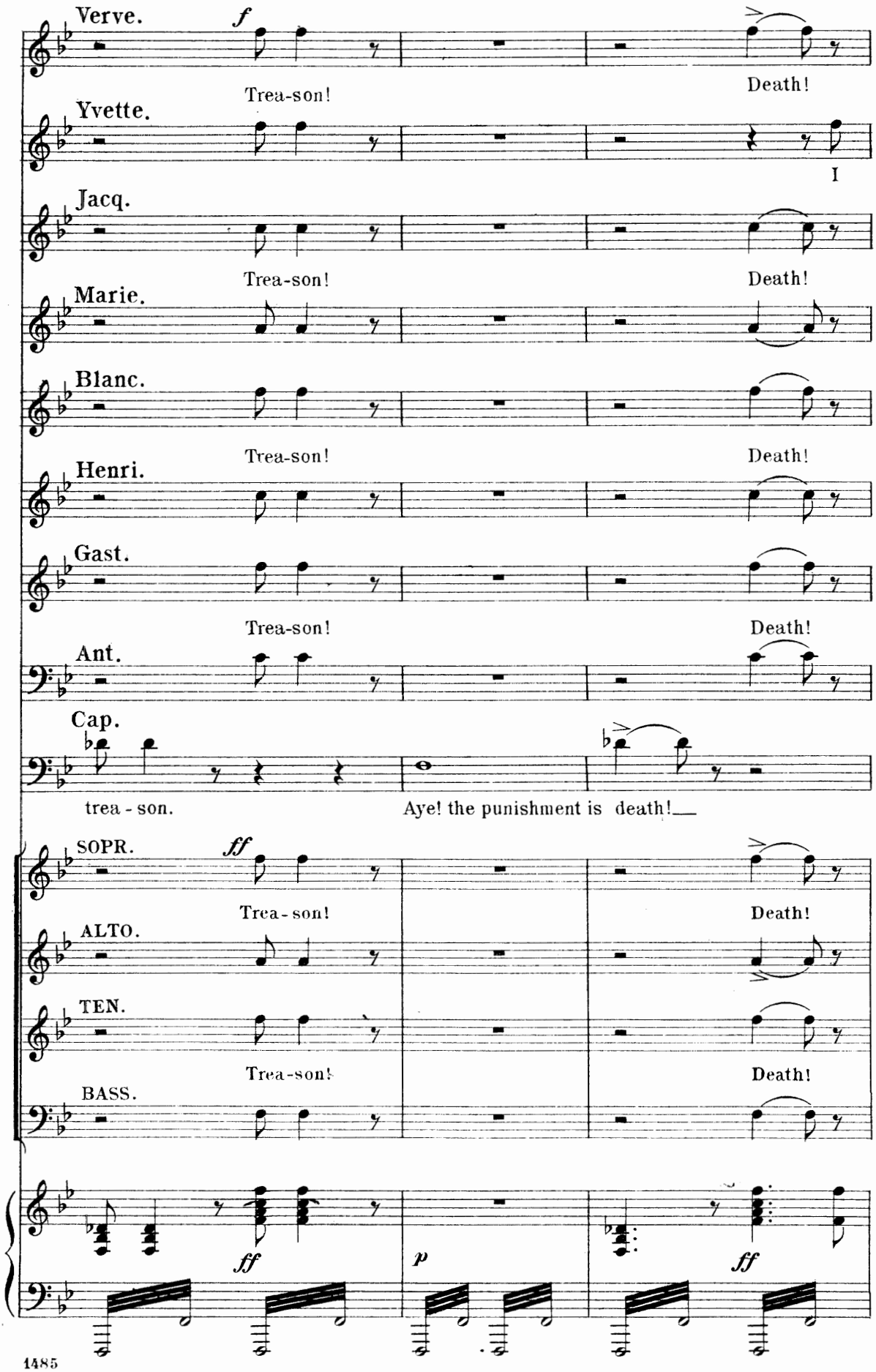

Henri.
A-vaunt, you vile, per-fid-ious friend. You'd break my
wife.
wife.
Henri.
heart to gain your end. Yv - ette, to you I now ap-peal, The
truth I pray, do not con-ceal, But tell all here what

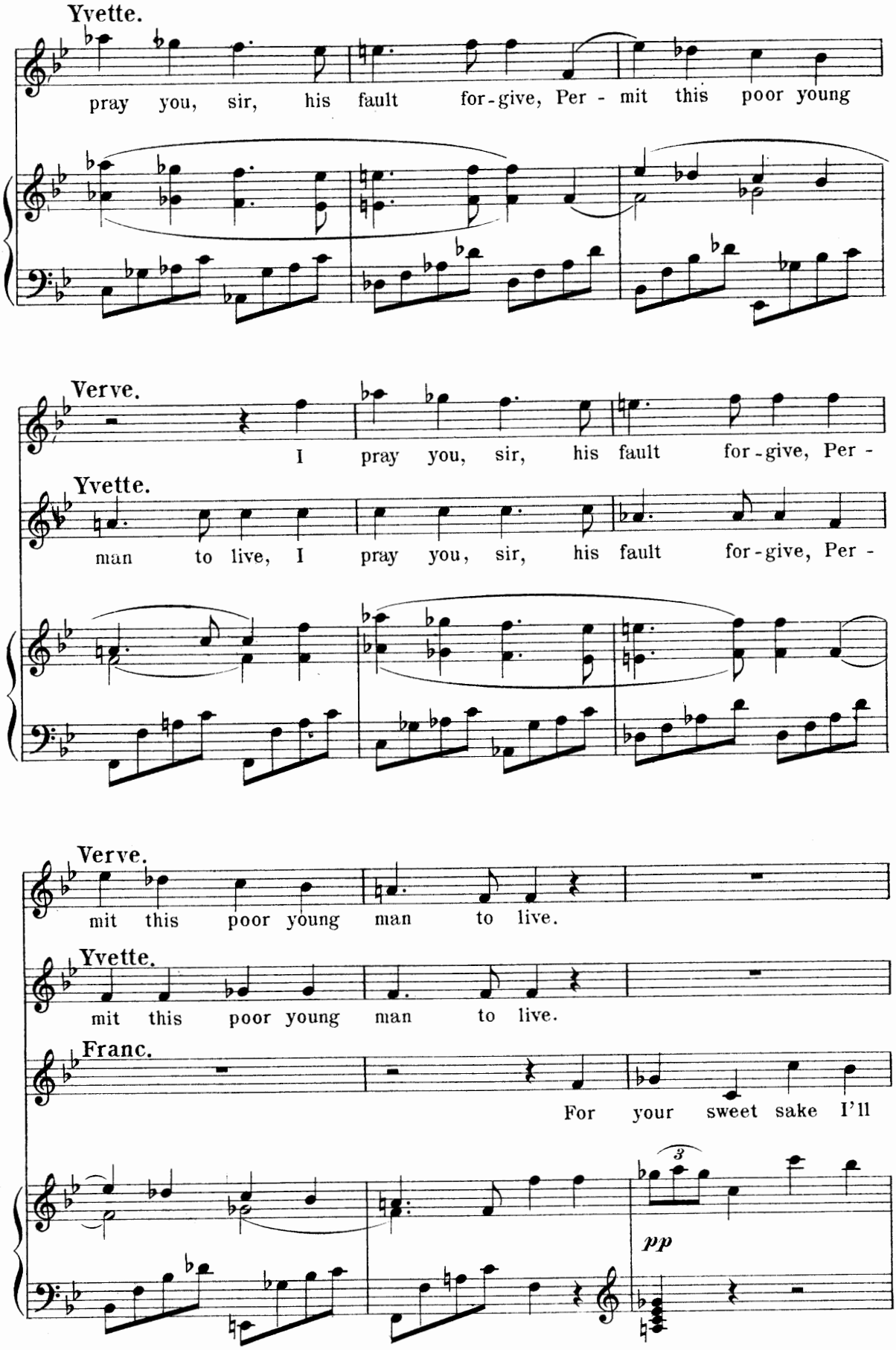

you have said That I a - lone you choose to wed.
Yvette.
I have no choice; There's naught to say, A
p
daugh - ter must her sire o - bey.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
A daugh - ter must her
A daugh - ter must her
f

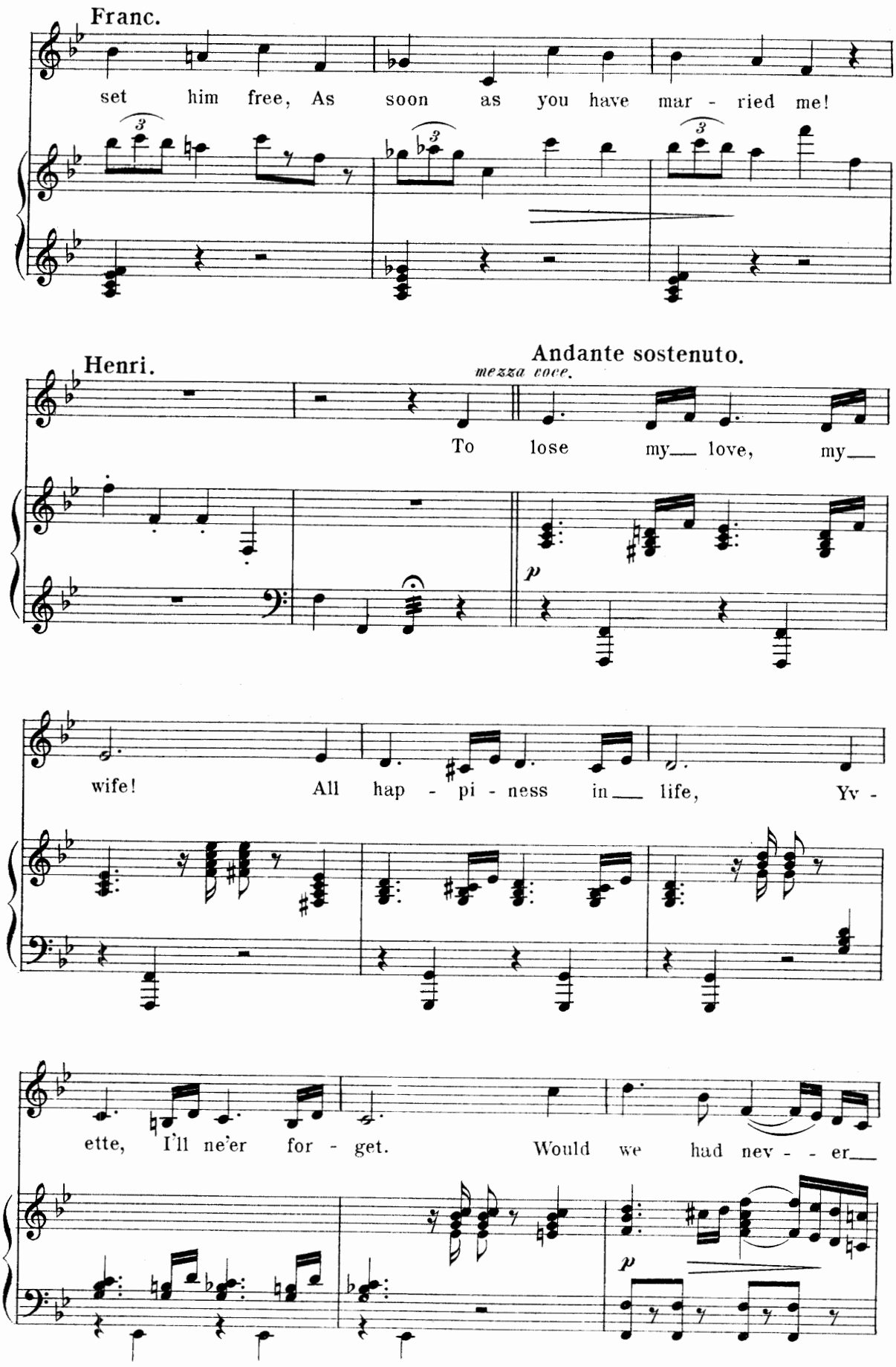

Henri.
Ha! ha! Deceived, be-trayed by all, I
sire o-bey.
sire o-bey.
p cresc.
will your ev - il schemes fore-stall. With-
ff
in the church forbid the banns If this does not up-set your plans,
p cresc

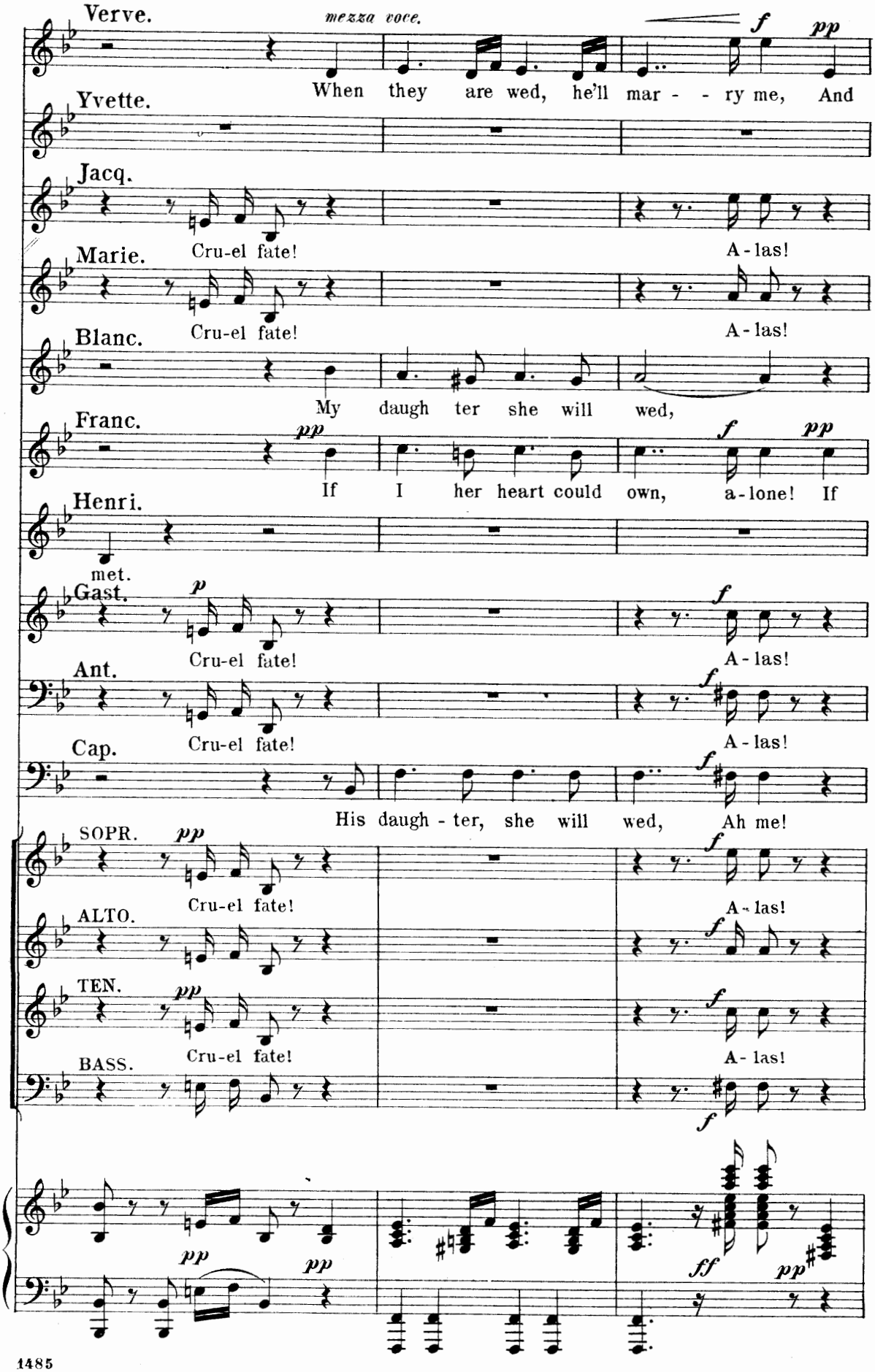

By the saint-ed Lord Tom Noddy, I'll run ev-'ry bod-y, through
Franc.
There's but one course to pur - sue.
Henri.
ev - 'ry bod-y's bod - y.
ff
Henri.
To life, sir, say a - dieu!
Franc. un poco rit.
Mon - sieur, you are un-der ar - rest.
fp
ff

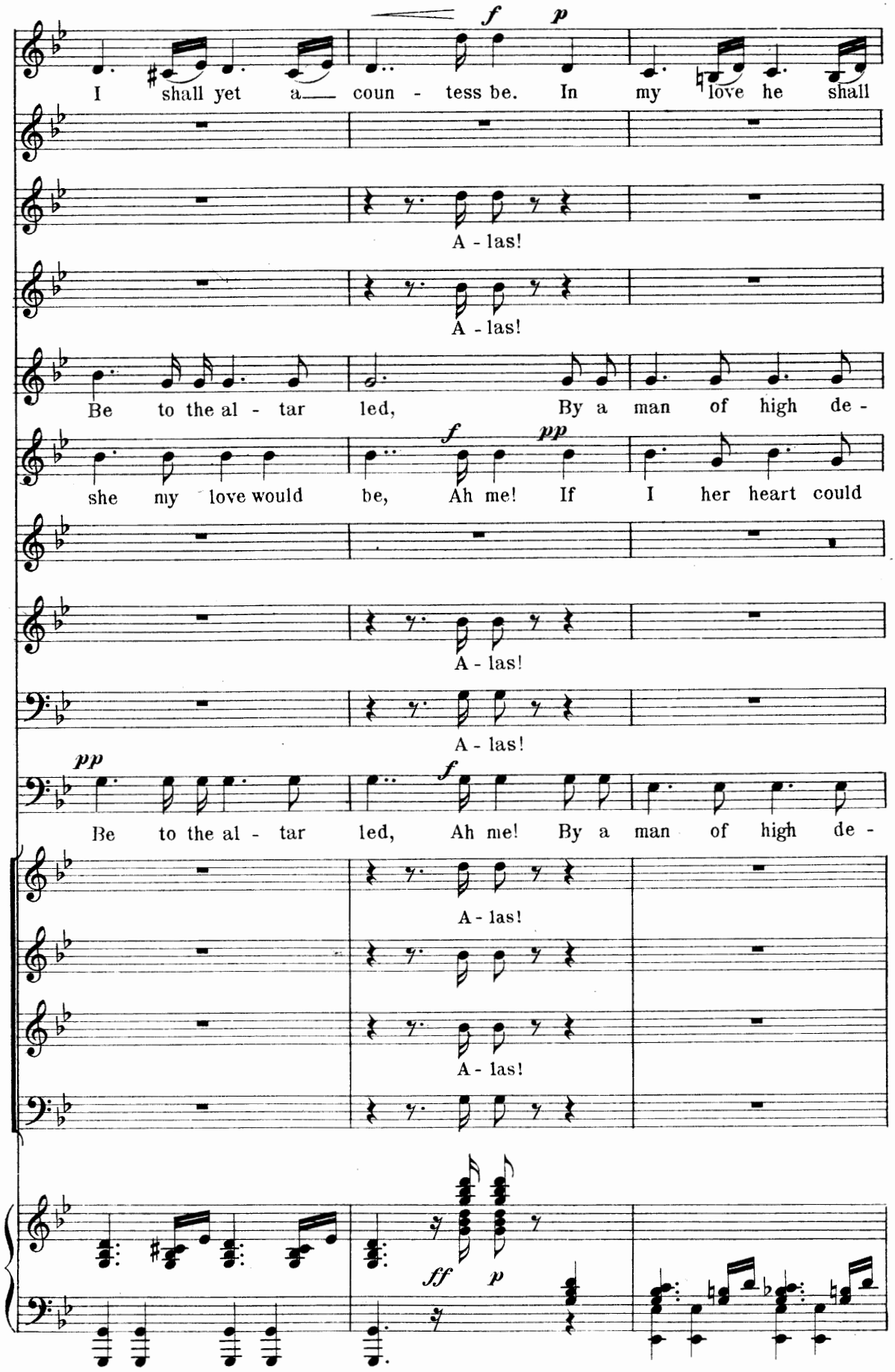

Henri.
p
Un-der ar-rest!
Capote.
Monsieur le Comte de Beauprêt your
SOPR.
pp
Un-der ar-rest!
ALTO.
TEN.
pp
Un-der ar-rest!
BASS.
pp
My sword?
sword.
To draw your sword upon your superior officer is
pp
His sword?
pp
His sword?

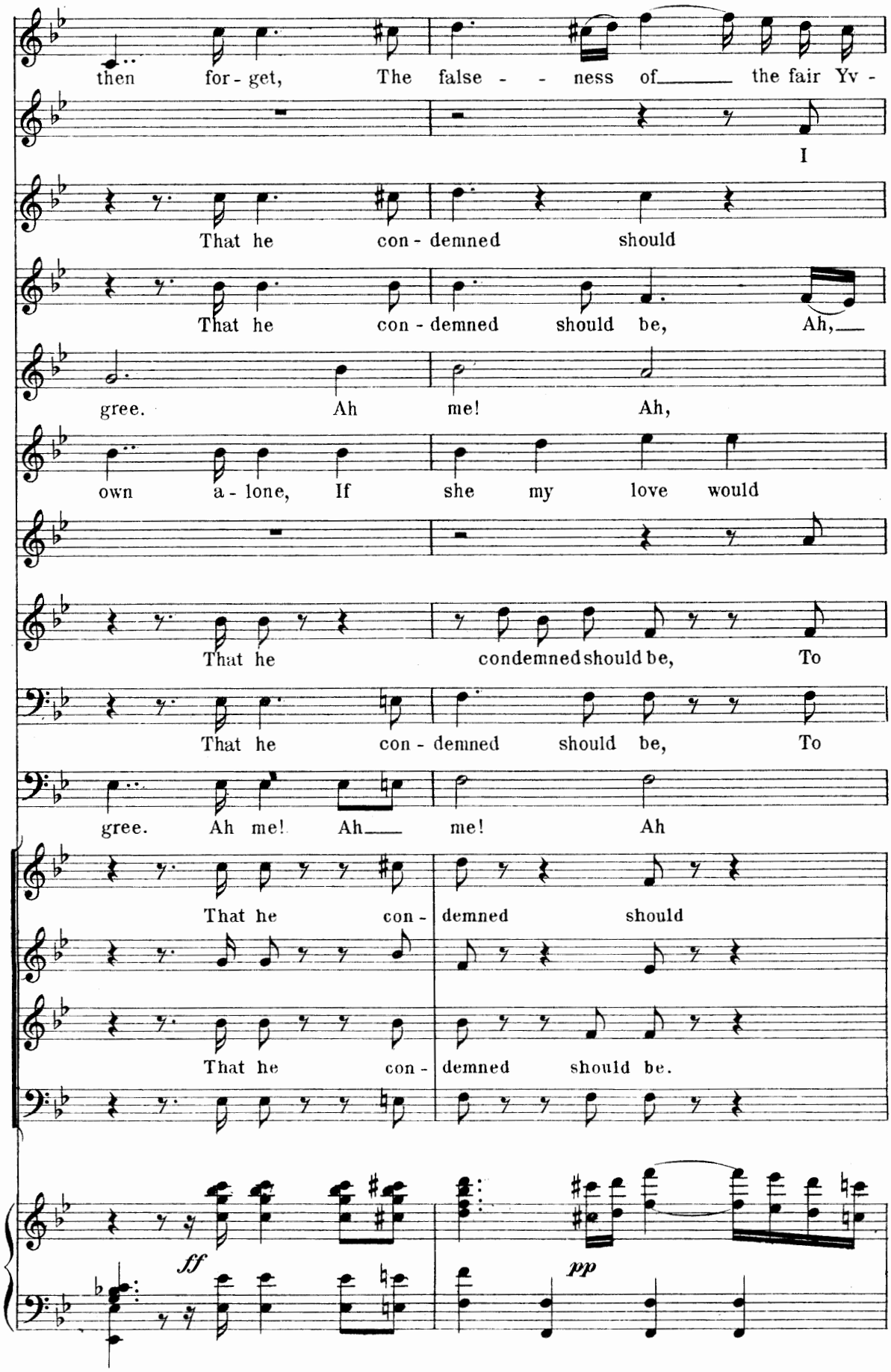

Verve.
f
Trea-son!
Death!
Yvette.
I
Jacq.
Trea-son!
Death!
Marie.
Blanc.
Trea-son!
Death!
Henri.
Gast.
Trea-son!
Death!
Ant.
Cap.
trea - son.
Aye! the punishment is death!
SOPR.
ff
Trea - son!
Death!
ALTO.
TEN.
Trea-son!
Death!
BASS.
ff
p
ff

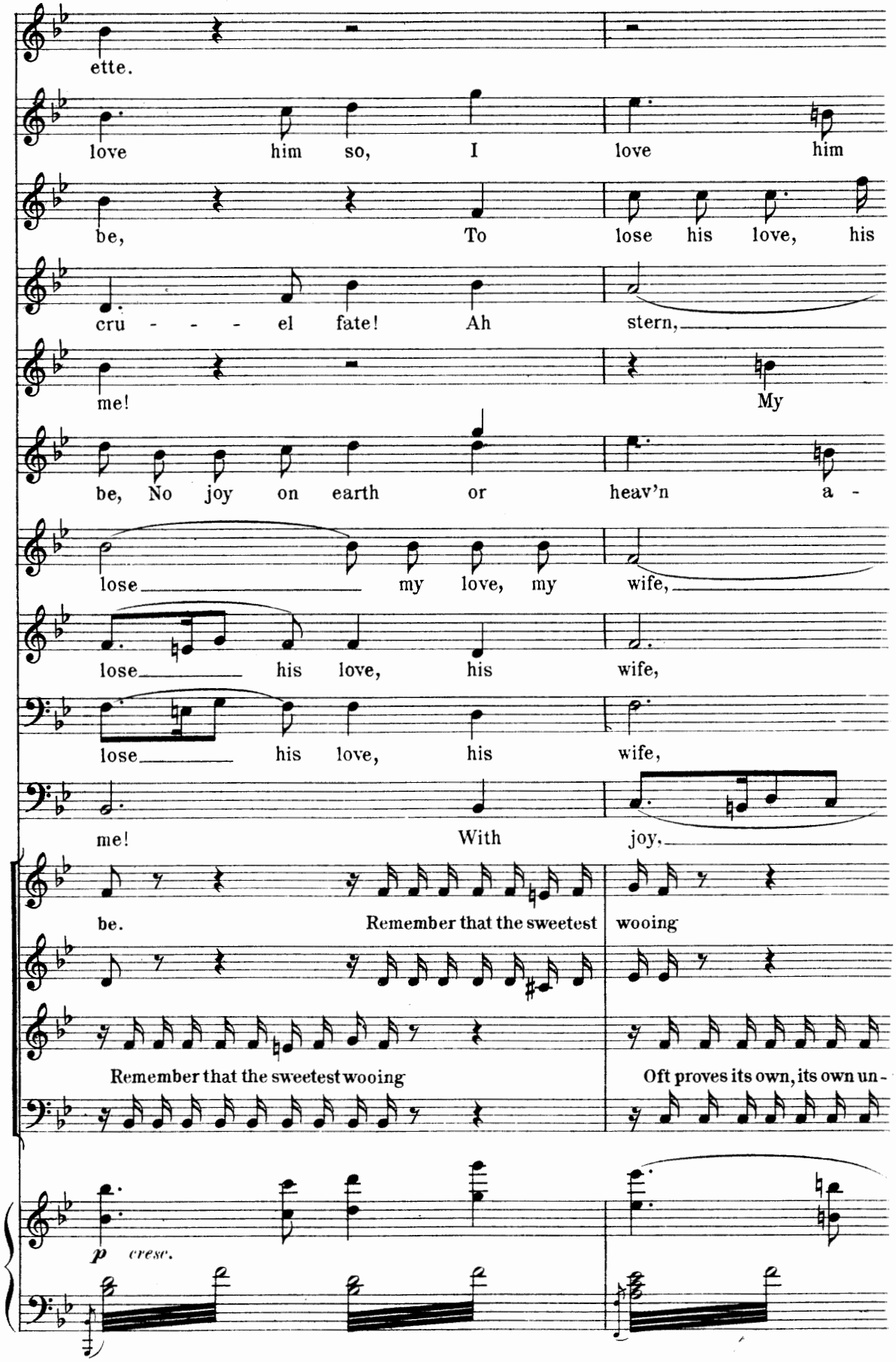

Yvette.
pray you, sir, his fault for-give, Per - mit this poor young
Verve.
I pray you, sir, his fault for-give, Per -
Yvette.
man to live, I pray you, sir, his fault for-give, Per -
Verve.
mit this poor young man to live.
Yvette.
mit this poor young man to live.
Franc.
For your sweet sake I'll
3
pp

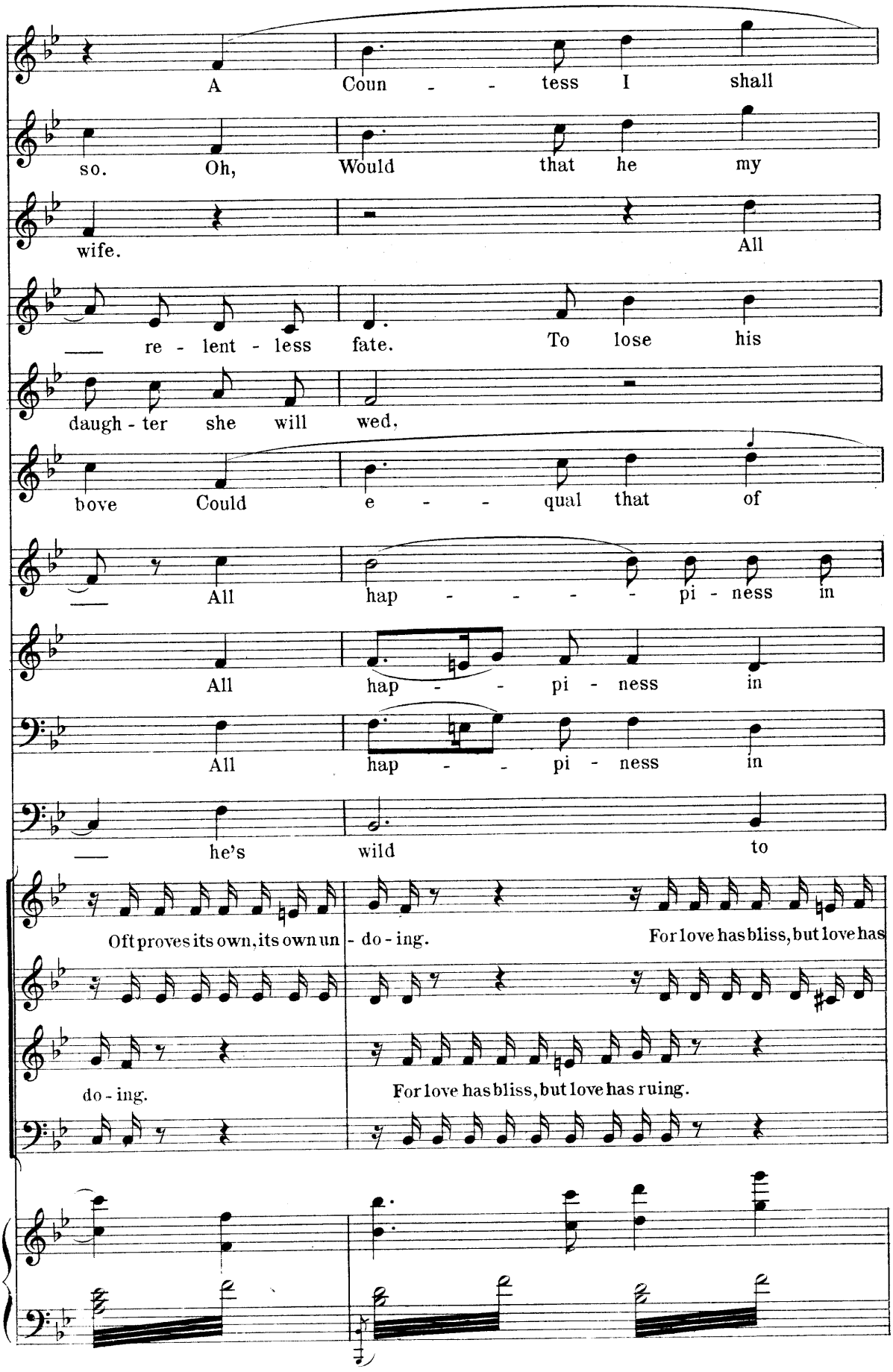

Franc.
set him free, As soon as you have mar - ried me!
Henri.
Andante sostenuto.
mezza voce.
To lose my love, my
p
wife! All hap - pi - ness in life, Yv -
ette, I'll ne'er for - get. Would we had nev - - er
p

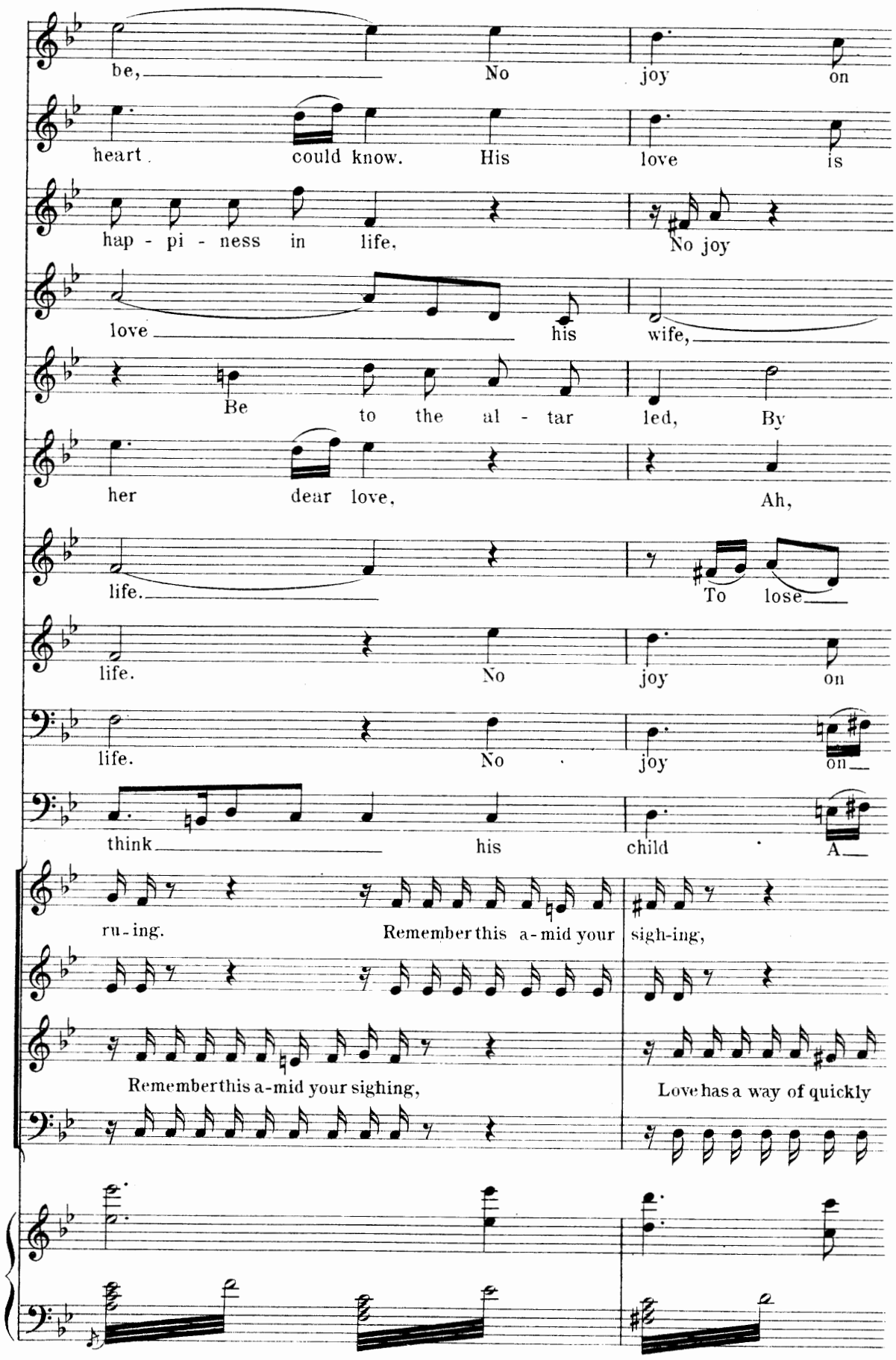

Verve.
mezza voce.
When they are wed, he'll mar - - ry me, And
Yvette.
Jacq.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
Marie.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
Blanc.
My daugh ter she will wed,
Franc.
If I her heart could own, a-lone! If
Henri.
met.
Gast.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
Ant.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
Cap.
His daugh - ter, she will wed, Ah me!
SOPR.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
ALTO.
TEN.
Cru-el fate!
A-las!
BASS.

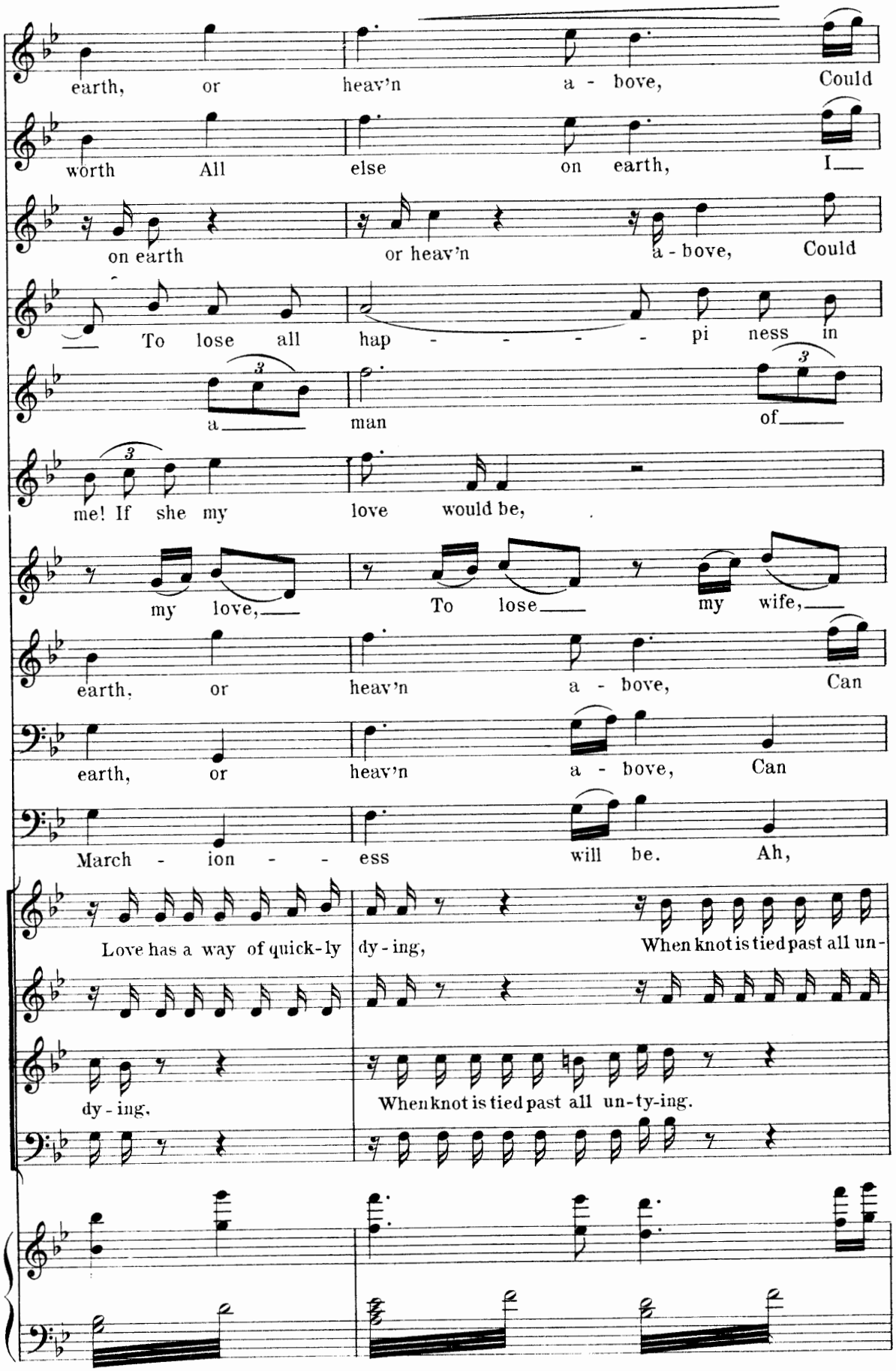

I shall yet a— coun - tess be. In my love he shall
A - las!
A - las!
Be to the al - tar led, By a man of high de -
she my love would be, Ah me! If I her heart could
A - las!
A - las!
Be to the al - tar led, Ah me! By a man of high de -
A - las!
A - las!

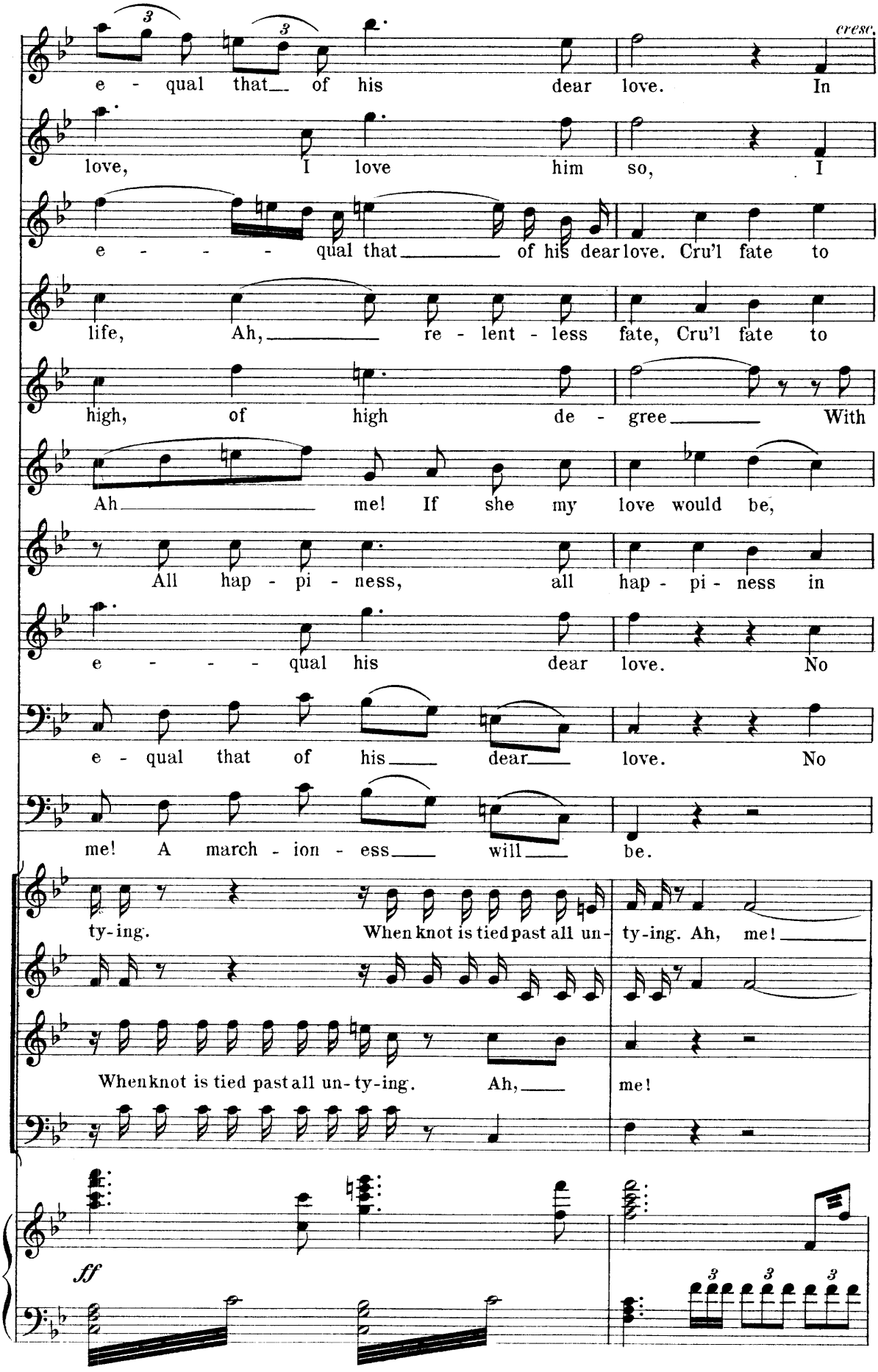

then for - get, The false - - ness of the fair Yv -
I
That he con - demned should
That he con - demned should be, Ah,
gree. Ah me! Ah,
own a - lone, If she my love would
That he condemned should be, To
That he con - demned should be, To
gree. Ah me! Ah me! Ah
That he con - demned should
That he con - demned should be.
ff
pp

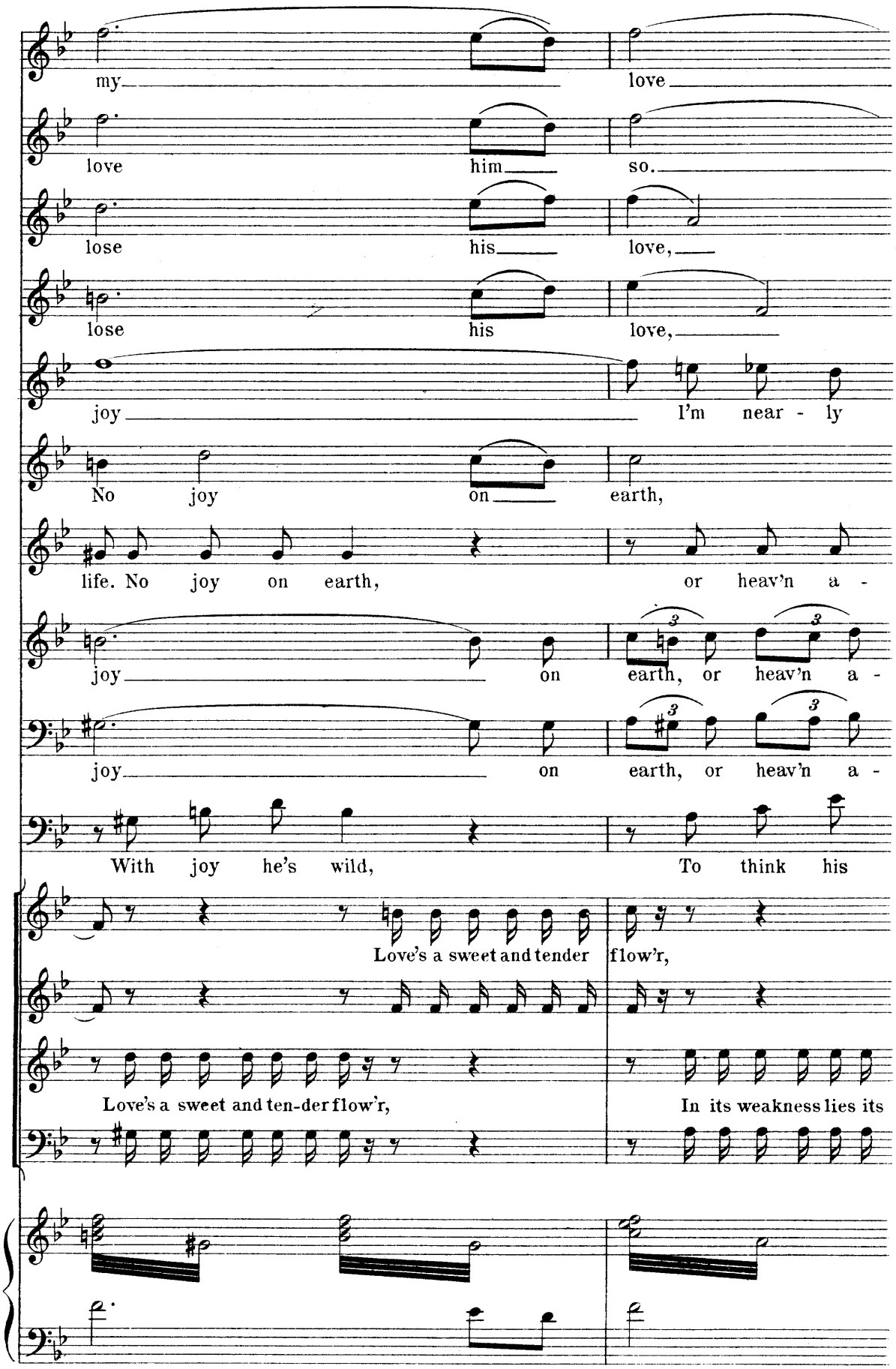

ette.
love him so, I love him
be, To lose his love, his
cru - - - el fate! Ah stern,
me! My
be, No joy on earth or heav'n a -
lose my love, my wife,
lose his love, his wife,
lose his love, his wife,
me! With joy,
be. Remember that the sweetest wooing
Remember that the sweetest wooing
Oft proves its own, its own un -
p cresc.

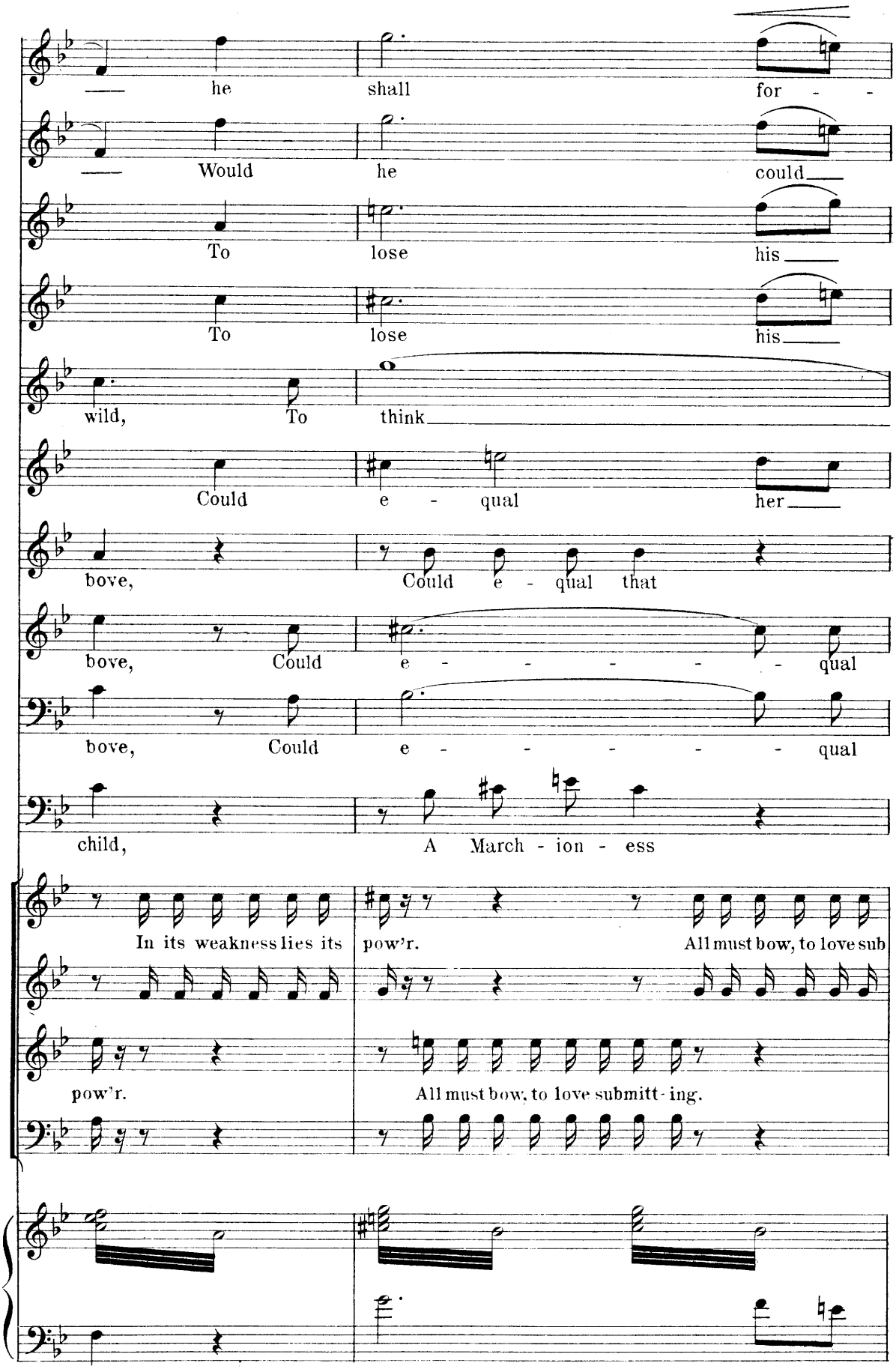

A Coun - - tess I shall
so. Oh, Would that he my
wife. All
re - lent - less fate. To lose his
daugh - ter she will wed.
bove Could e - - qual that of
All hap - - - - pi - ness in
All hap - - pi - ness in
All hap - - pi - ness in
he's wild to
Oft proves its own, its own un - do - ing. For love has bliss, but love has
do - ing. For love has bliss, but love has ruing.

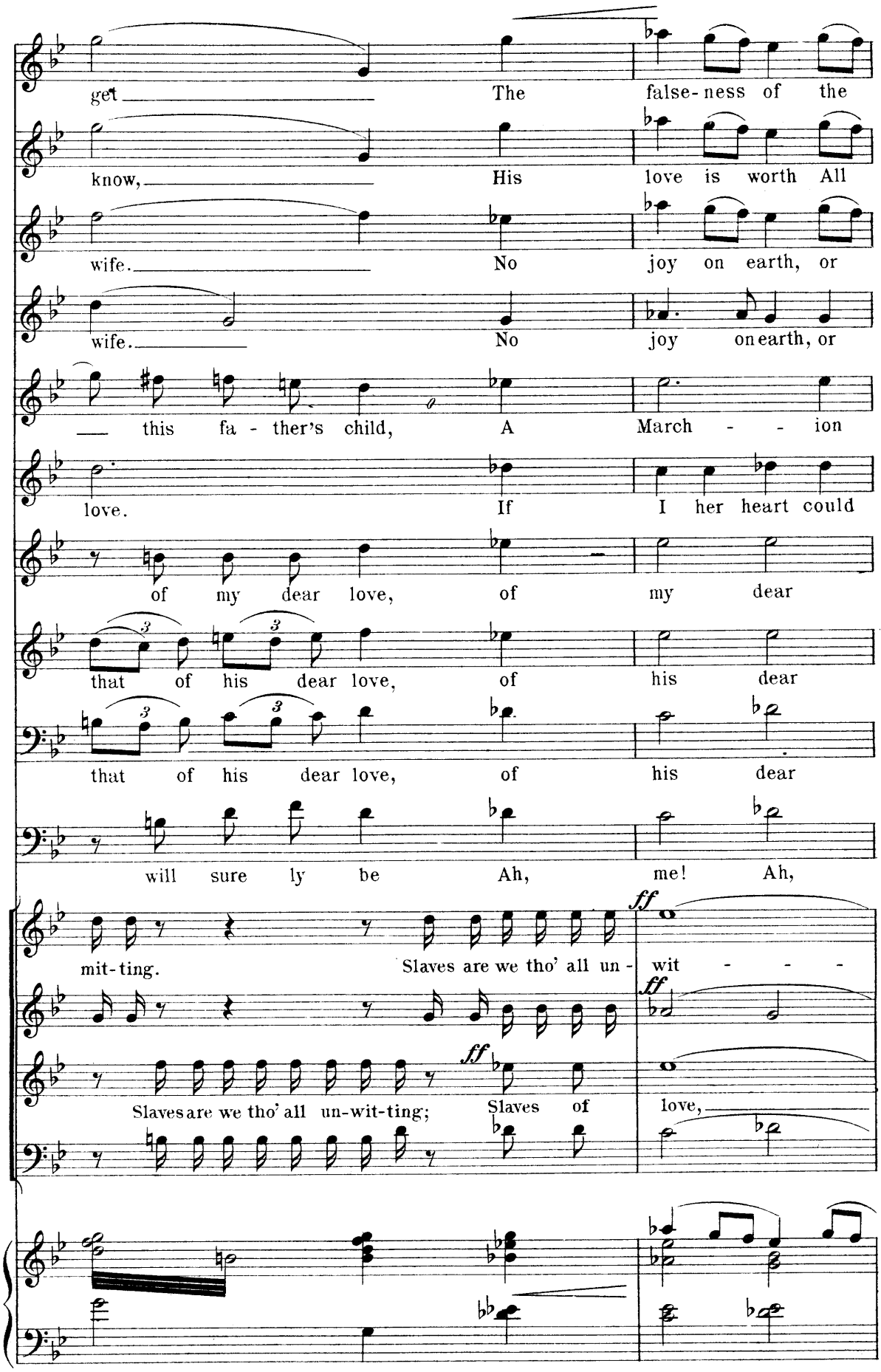

be, No joy on
heart could know. His love is
hap - pi - ness in life, No joy
love his wife,
Be to the al - tar led, By
her dear love, Ah,
life. To lose
life. No joy on
life. No joy on
think his child A
ru - ing. Remember this a - mid your sigh - ing,
Remember this a - mid your sighing, Love has a way of quickly

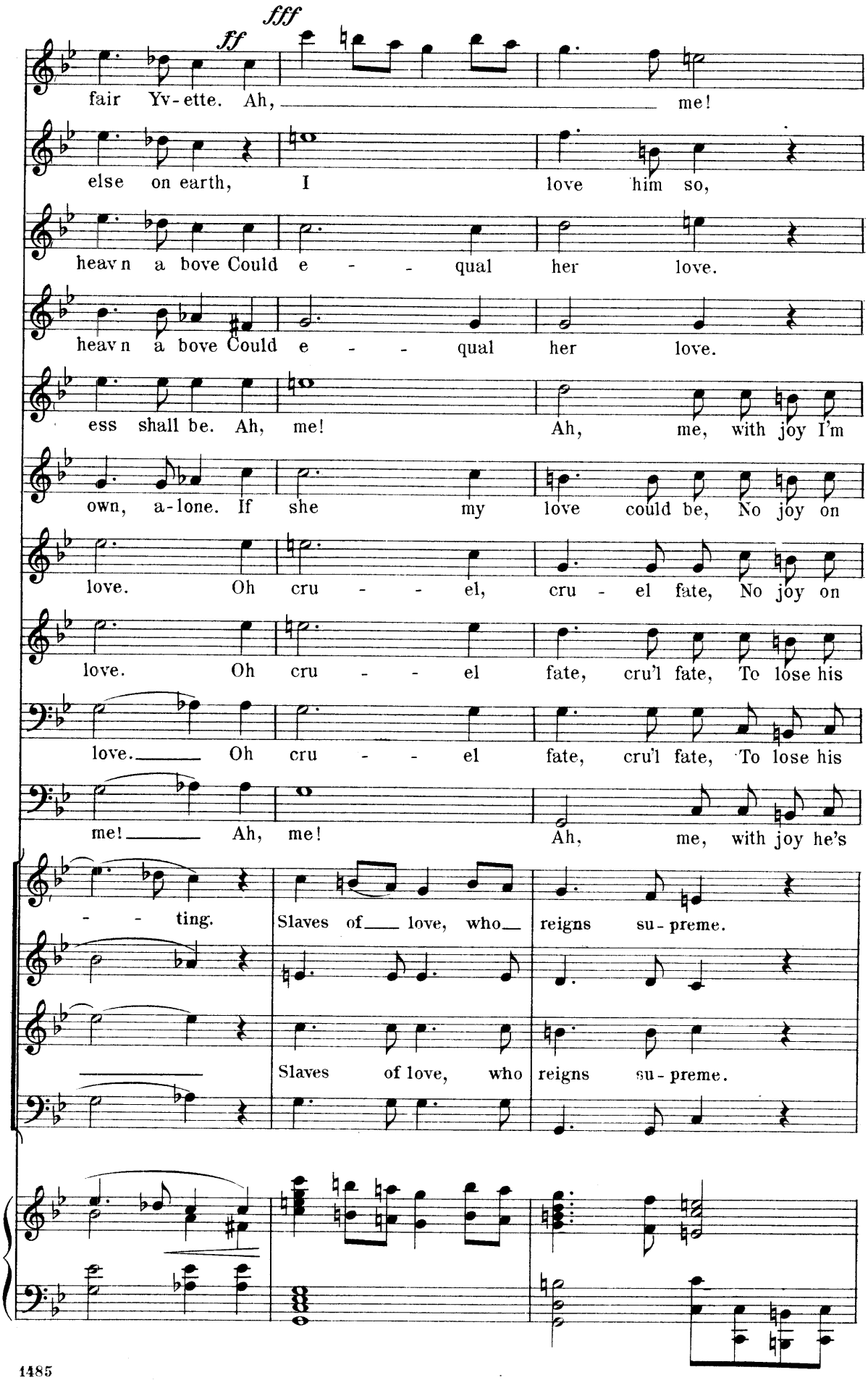

earth, or heav'n a - bove, Could
worth All else on earth, I
on earth or heav'n a - bove, Could
To lose all hap - - - - - pi ness in
a man of
me! If she my love would be,
my love, To lose my wife,
earth, or heav'n a - bove, Can
earth, or heav'n a - bove, Can
March - ion - - ess will be. Ah,
Love has a way of quick-ly dy - ing, When knot is tied past all un-
dy - ing, When knot is tied past all un-ty-ing.

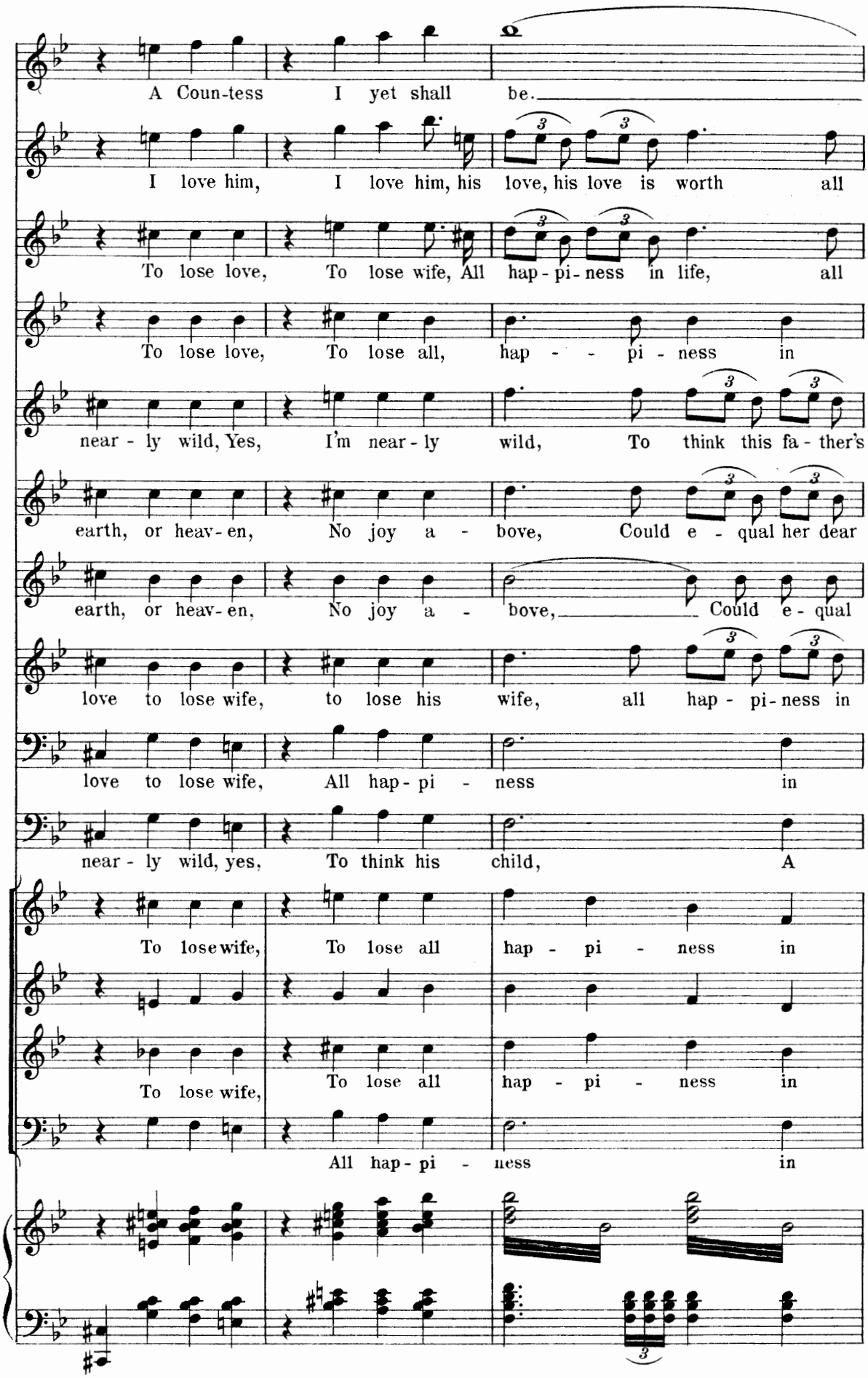

cresc.
e - qual that of his dear love. In
love, I love him so, I
e - - - qual that of his dear love. Cru'l fate to
life, Ah, re - lent - less fate, Cru'l fate to
high, of high de - gree With
Ah me! If she my love would be,
All hap - pi - ness, all hap - pi - ness in
e - - - qual his dear love. No
e - qual that of his dear love. No
me! A march - ion - ess will be.
ty-ing. When knot is tied past all un- ty-ing. Ah, me!
When knot is tied past all un-ty-ing. Ah, me!
ff

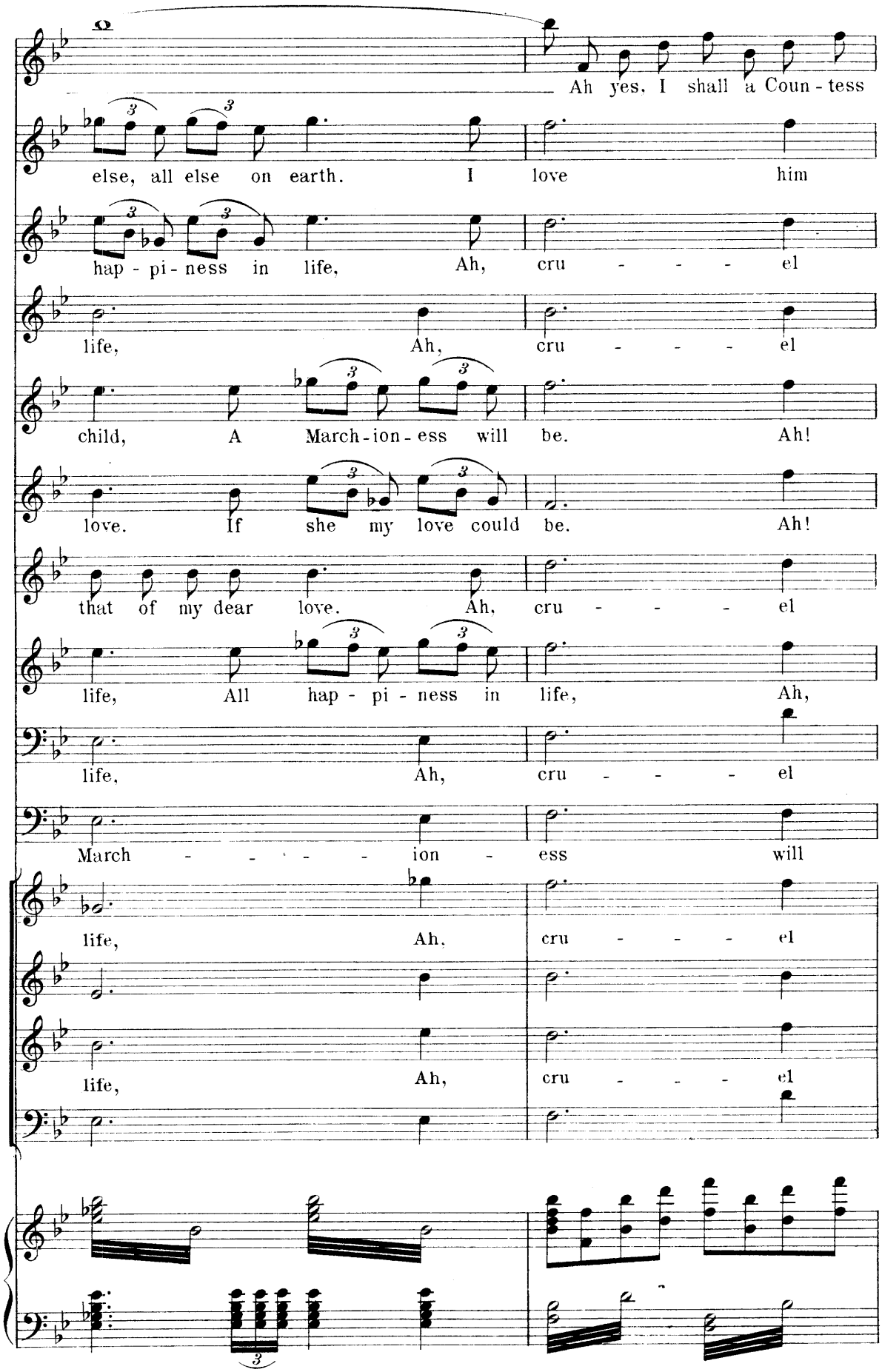

my love
love him so.
lose his love,
lose his love,
joy I'm near - ly
No joy on earth,
life. No joy on earth, or heav'n a -
joy on earth, or heav'n a -
joy on earth, or heav'n a -
With joy he's wild, To think his
Love's a sweet and tender flow'r,
Love's a sweet and ten-der flow'r, In its weakness lies its

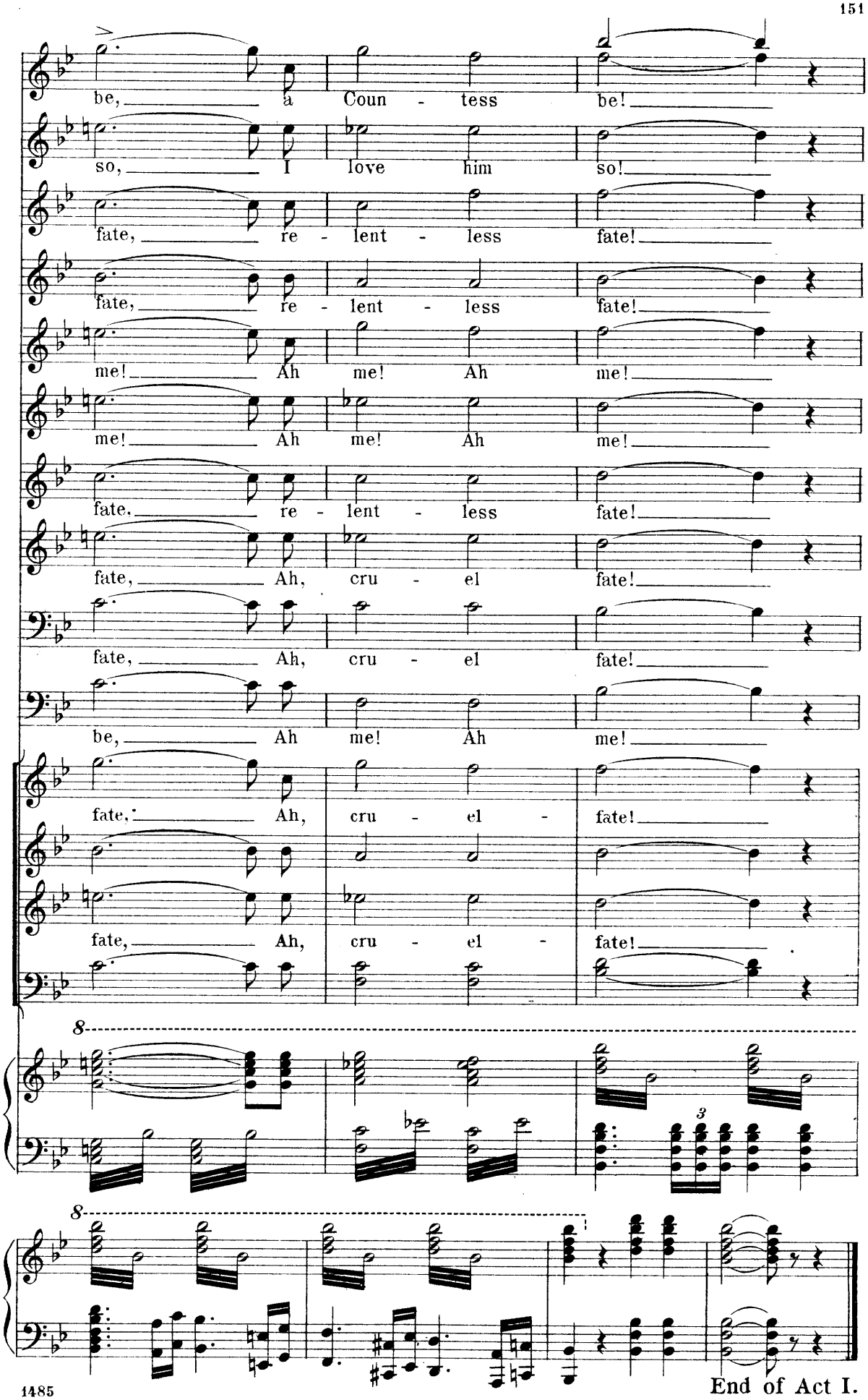

he shall for - -
Would he could
To lose his
To lose his
wild, To think
Could e - qual her
bove, Could e - qual that
bove, Could e - - - - - qual
bove, Could e - - - - - qual
child, A March - ion - ess
In its weakness lies its pow'r. All must bow, to love sub
pow'r. All must bow, to love submitt - ing.


get The false-ness of the
know, His love is worth All
wife. No joy on earth, or
wife. No joy on earth, or
this fa - ther's child, A March - - ion
love. If I her heart could
of my dear love, of my dear
that of his dear love, of his dear
that of his dear love, of his dear
will sure ly be Ah, me! Ah,
mit-ting. Slaves are we tho' all un - wit - - -
Slaves are we tho' all un-wit-ting; Slaves of love,


ff
fff
fair Yv-ette. Ah, me!
else on earth, I love him so,
heav n a bove Could e - - qual her love.
heav n a bove Could e - - qual her love.
ess shall be. Ah, me! Ah, me, with joy I'm
own, a-lone. If she my love could be, No joy on
love. Oh cru - - el, cru - el fate, No joy on
love. Oh cru - - el fate, cru'l fate, To lose his
love. Oh cru - - el fate, cru'l fate, To lose his
me! Ah, me! Ah, me, with joy he's
- - ting. Slaves of love, who reigns su-preme.
Slaves of love, who reigns su-preme.


A Coun-tess I yet shall be.
I love him, I love him, his love, his love is worth all
To lose love, To lose wife, All hap-pi-ness in life, all
To lose love, To lose all, hap - - pi - ness in
near - ly wild, Yes, I'm near - ly wild, To think this fa - ther's
earth, or heav-en, No joy a - bove, Could e - qual her dear
earth, or heav-en, No joy a - bove, Could e - qual
love to lose wife, to lose his wife, all hap - pi-ness in
love to lose wife, All hap-pi - ness in
near - ly wild, yes, To think his child, A
To lose wife, To lose all hap - pi - ness in
To lose wife, To lose all hap - pi - ness in
All hap-pi - ness in


Ah yes, I shall a Coun - tess
else, all else on earth. I love him
hap - pi - ness in life, Ah, cru - - - - el
life, Ah, cru - - - - el
child, A March - ion - ess will be. Ah!
love. If she my love could be. Ah!
that of my dear love. Ah, cru - - - - el
life, All hap - pi - ness in life, Ah,
life, Ah, cru - - - - el
March - - - - - ion - ess will
life, Ah, cru - - - - el
life, Ah, cru - - - - el

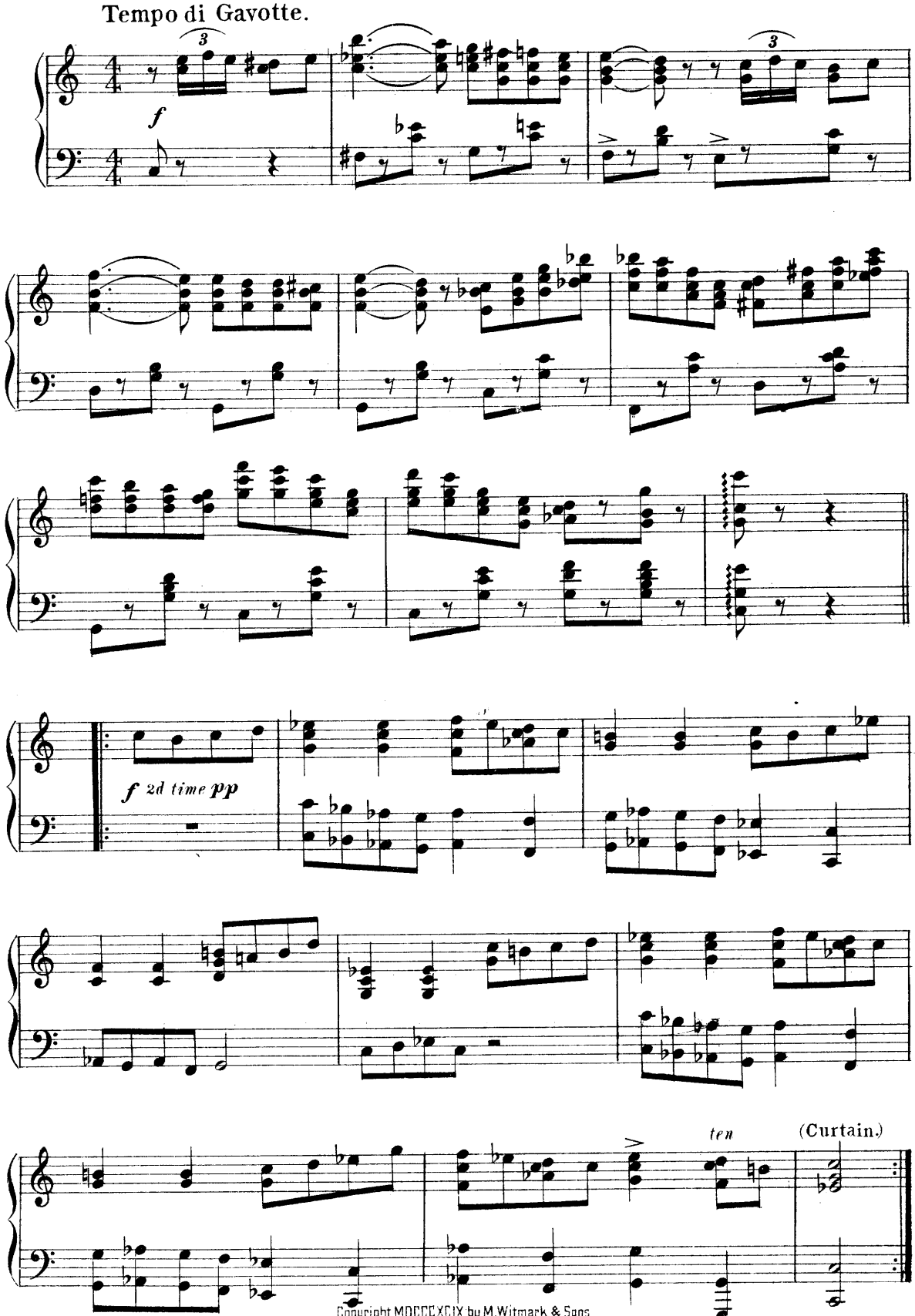

be, a Coun - tess be!
so, I love him so!
fate, re - lent - less fate!
fate, re - lent - less fate!
me! Ah me! Ah me!
me! Ah me! Ah me!
fate, re - lent - less fate!
fate, Ah, cru - el fate!
fate, Ah, cru - el fate!
be, Ah me! Ah me!
fate, Ah, cru - el - fate!
fate, Ah, cru - el - fate!
8
8
3

End of Act I.

Introduction.

ACT II.

Tempo di Gavotte.



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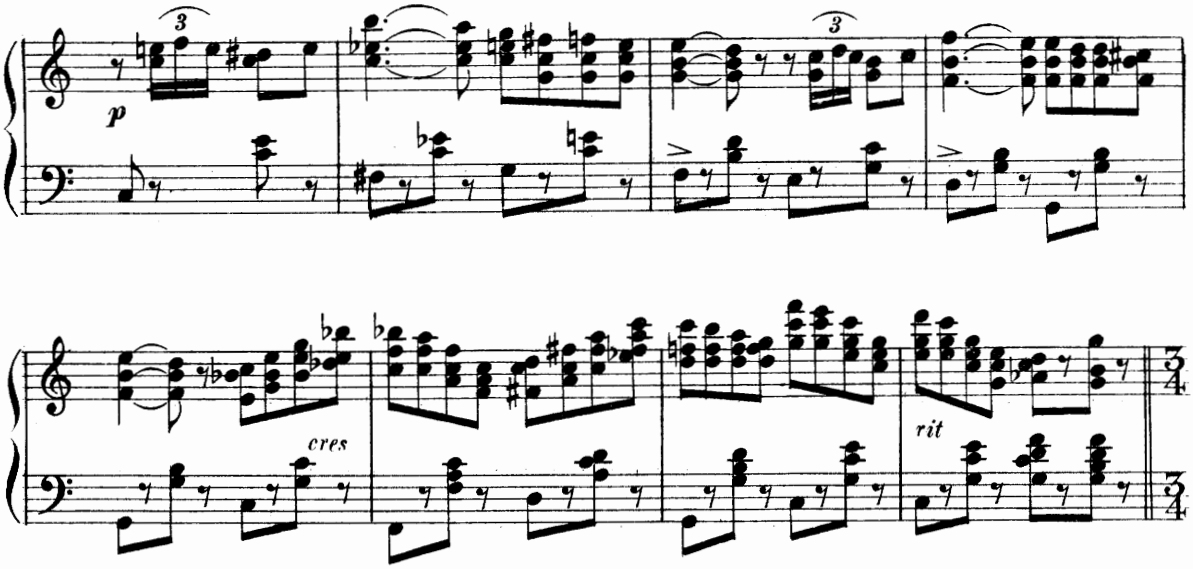
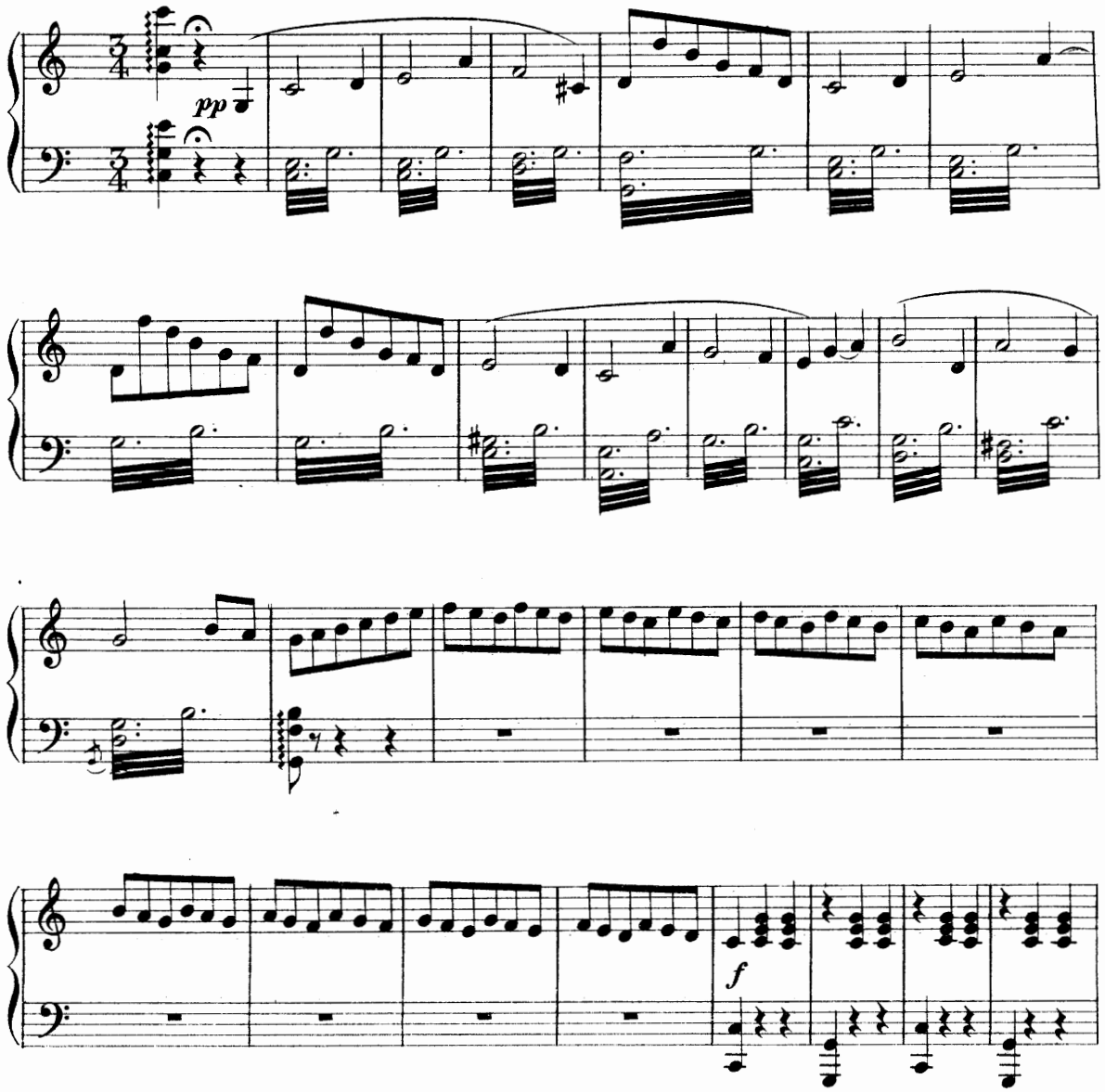
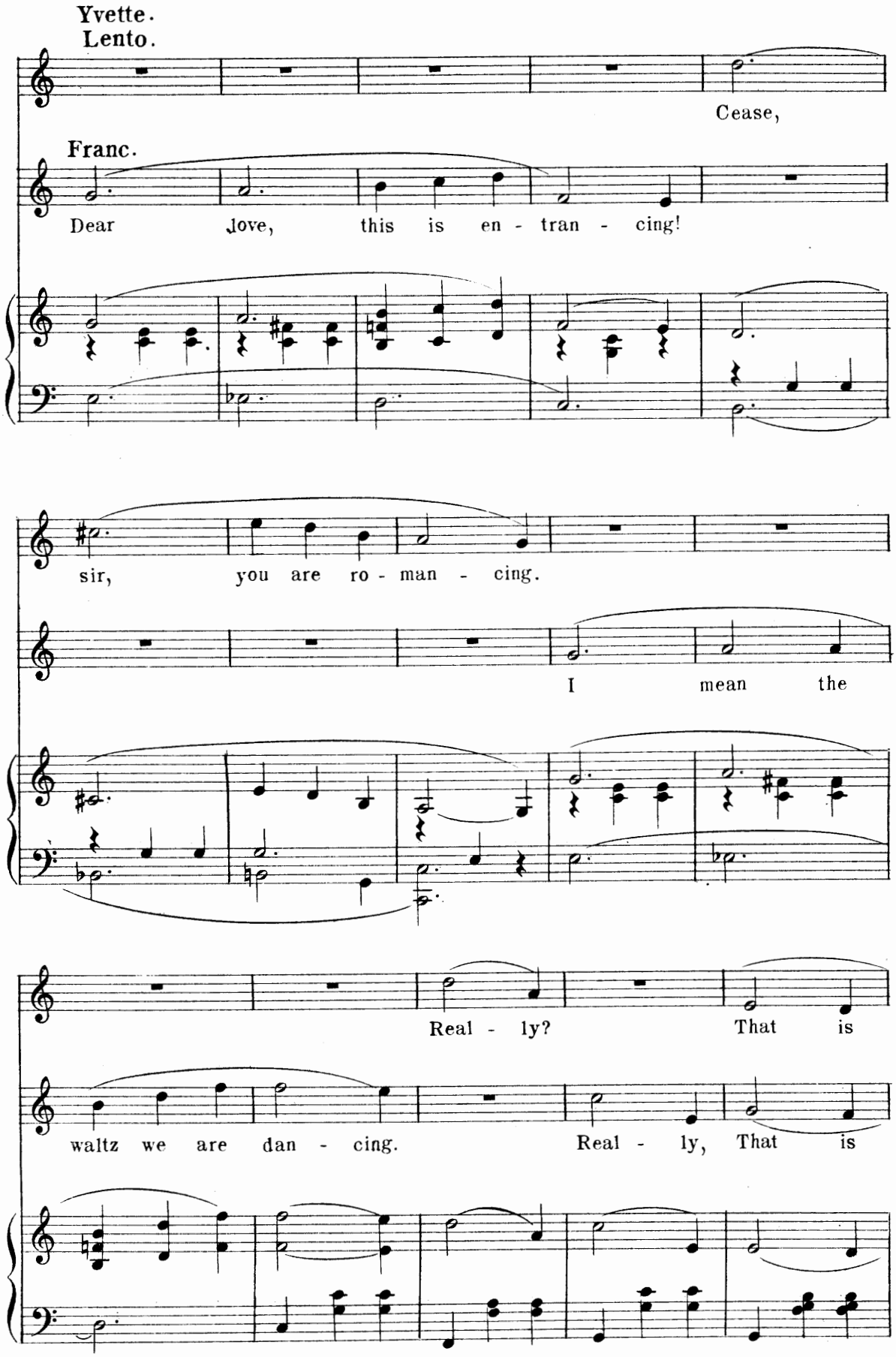
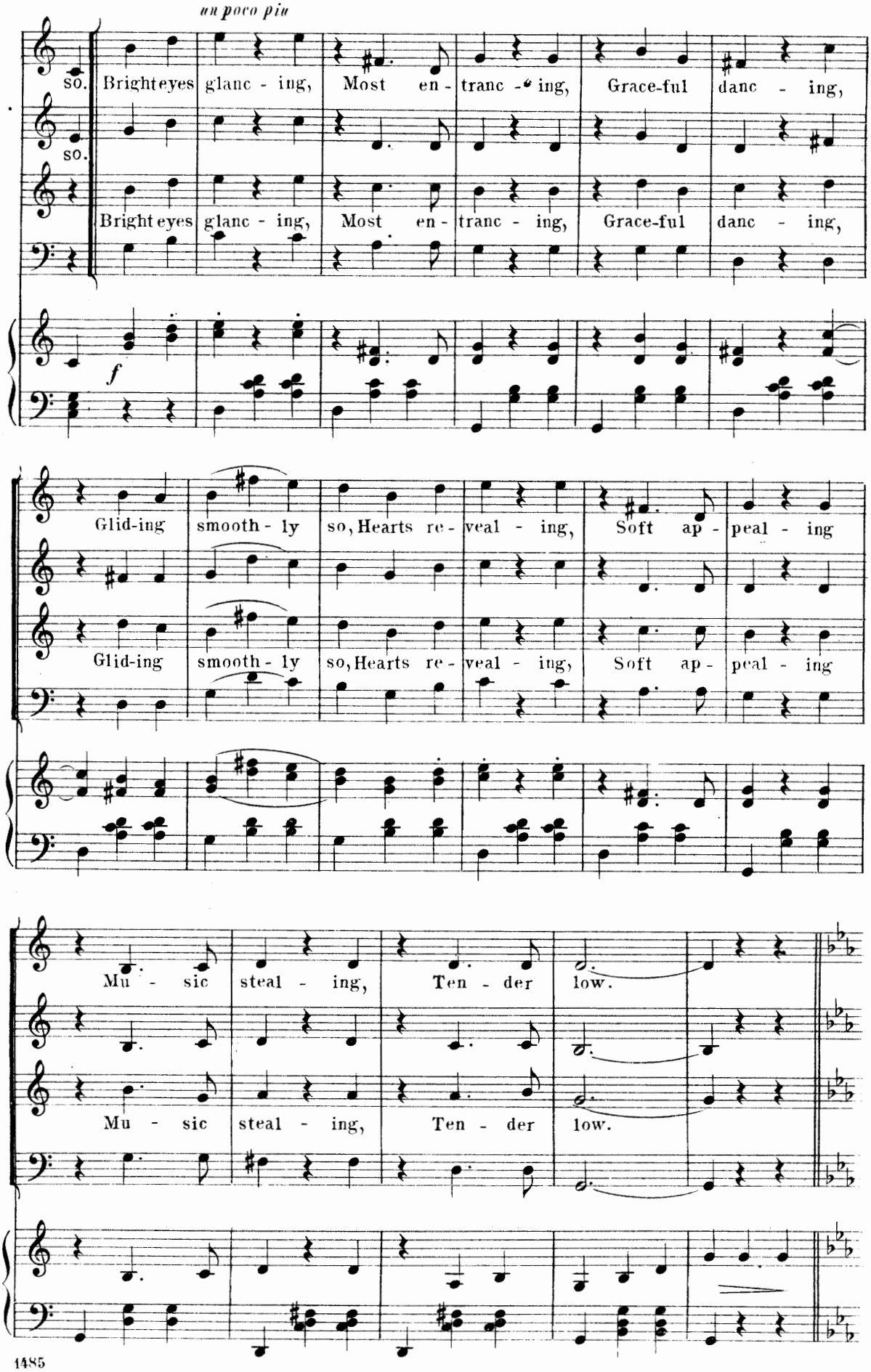
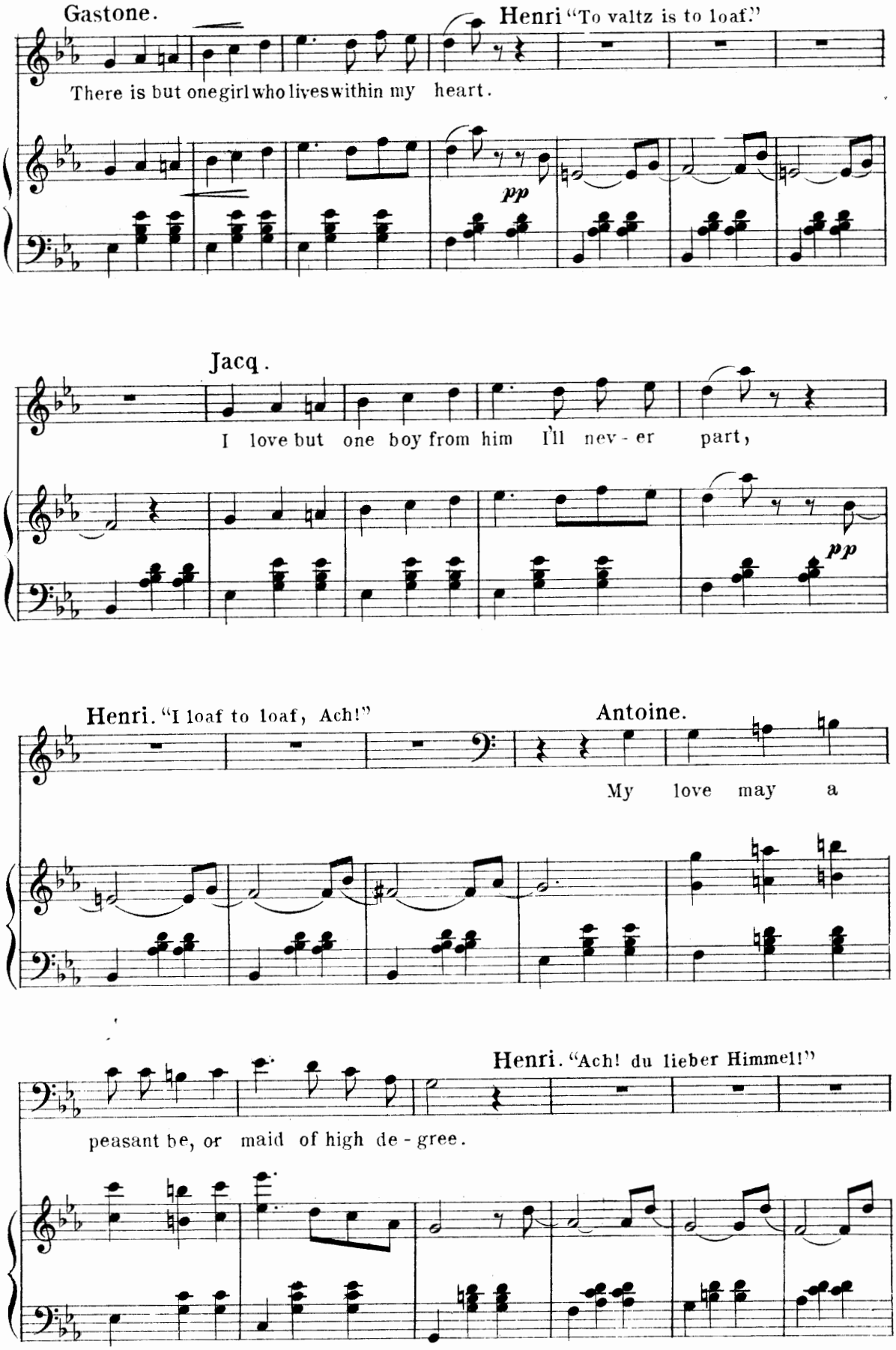


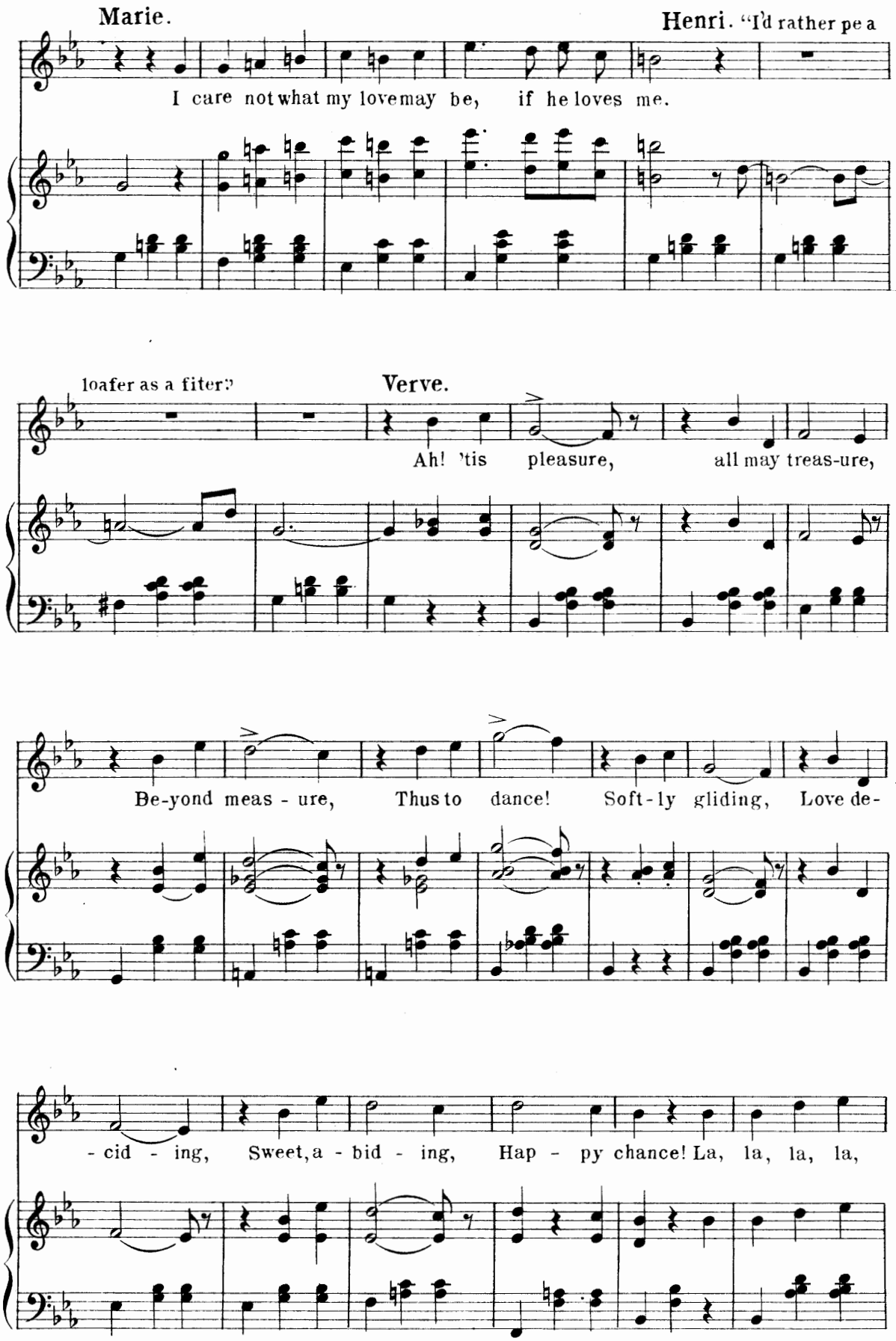
Tempo di Valse.

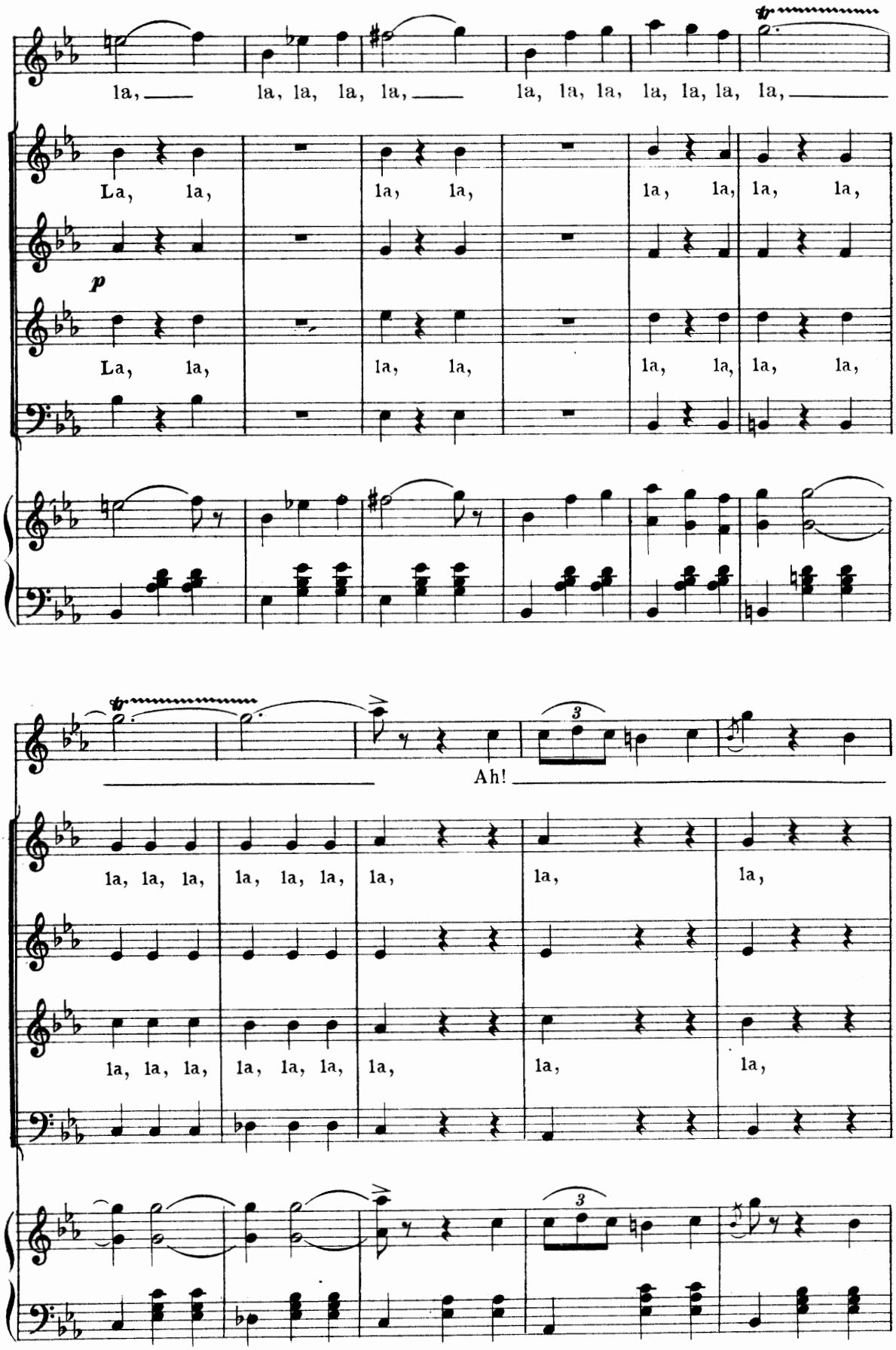


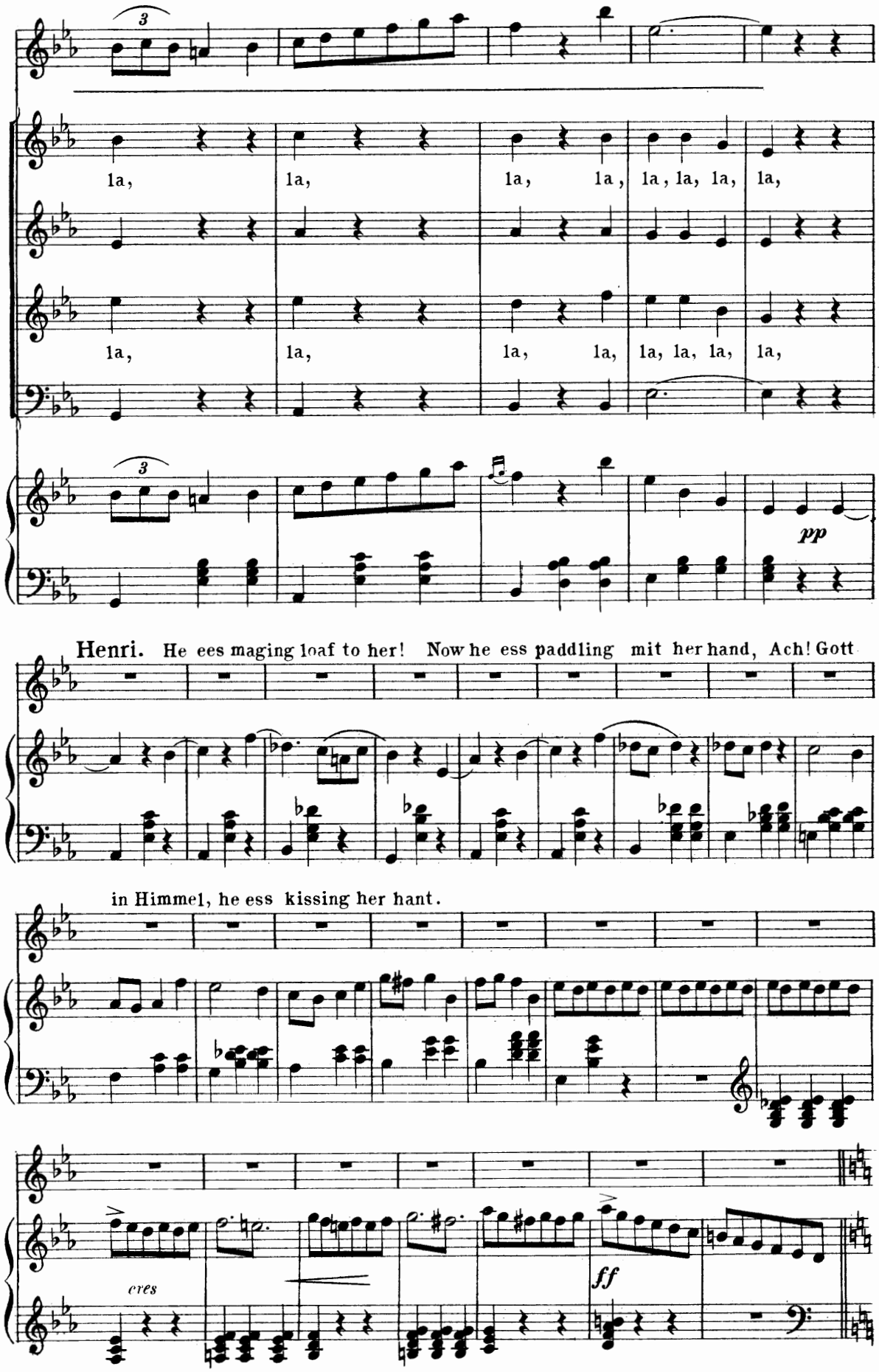

Yvette.
Lento.
Cease,
Franc.
Dear love, this is en - tran - cing!
sir, you are ro - man - cing.
I mean the
Real - ly? That is
waltz we are dan - cing.
Real - ly, That is


un poco piu
so.
so.
Bright eyes glanc - ing, Most en - tranc - ing, Grace-ful danc - ing,
Bright eyes glanc - ing, Most en - tranc - ing, Grace-ful danc - ing,
f
Glid-ing smooth - ly so, Hearts re - veal - ing, Soft ap - peal - ing
Glid-ing smooth - ly so, Hearts re - veal - ing, Soft ap - peal - ing
Mu - sic steal - ing, Ten - der low.
Mu - sic steal - ing, Ten - der low.

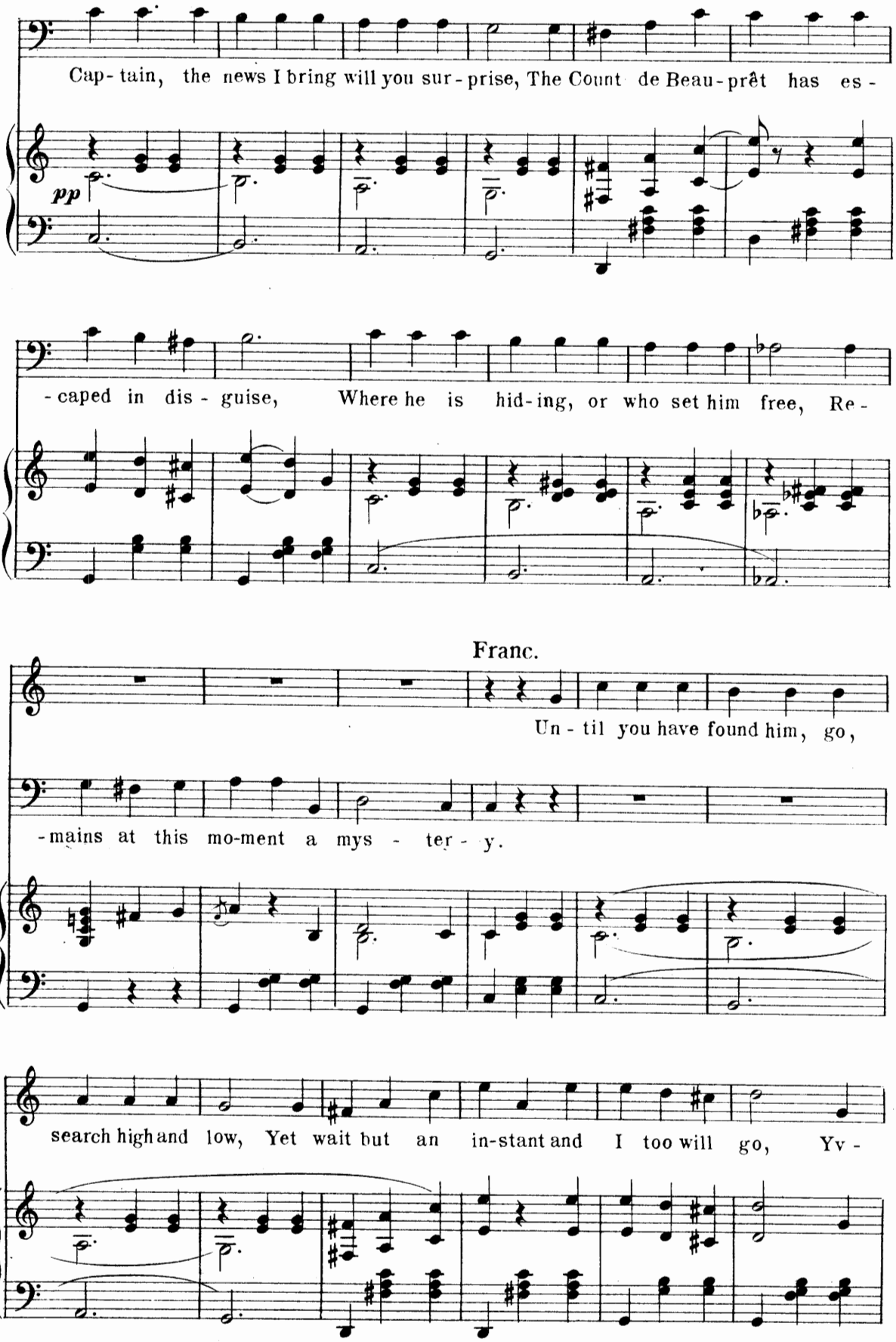

Gastone.
Henri "To valtz is to loaf!"
There is but one girl who lives within my heart.
pp
Jacq.
I love but one boy from him I'll nev - er part,
pp
Henri. "I loaf to loaf, Ach!"
Antoine.
My love may a
Henri. "Ach! du lieber Himmel!"
peasant be, or maid of high de - gree.

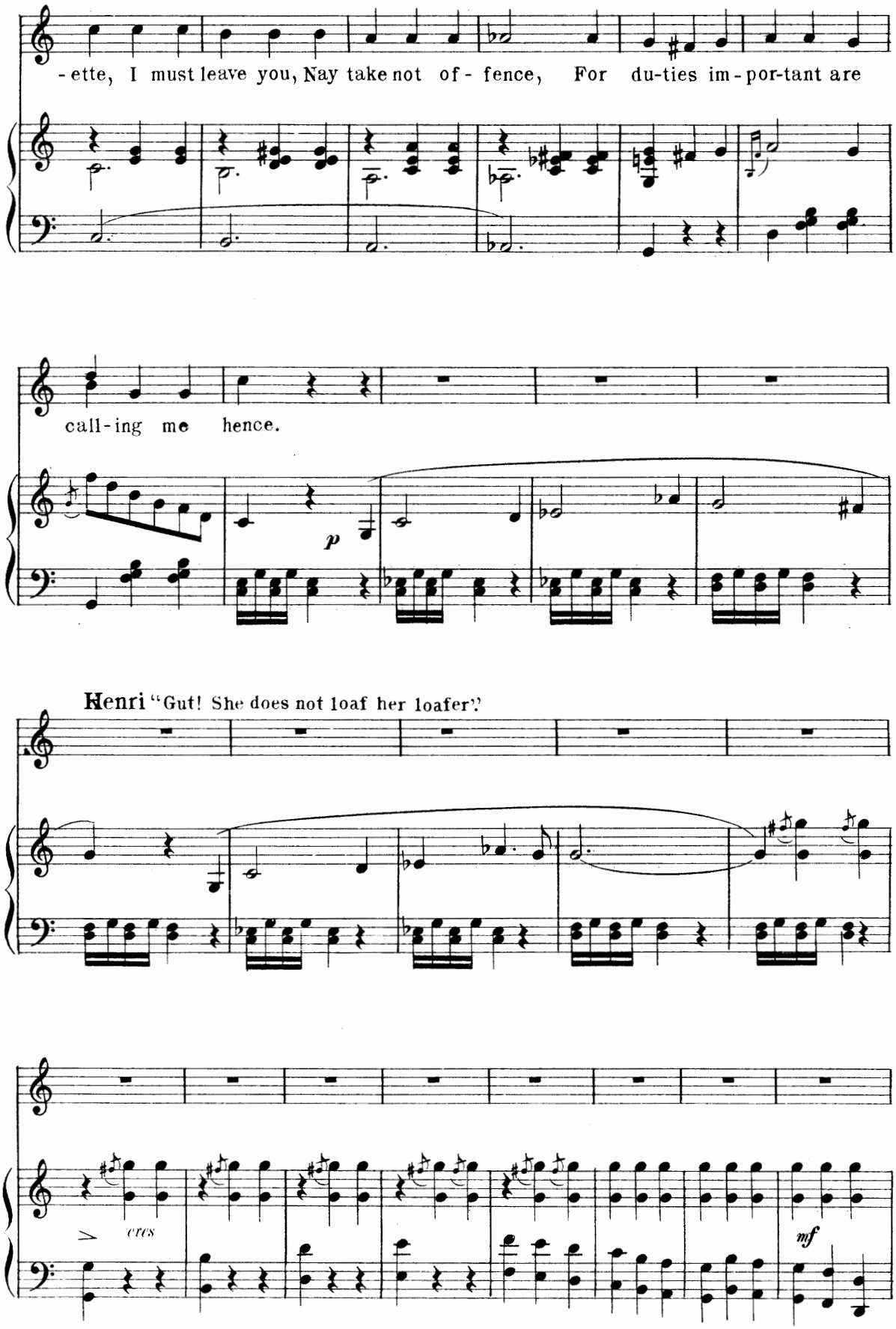

Marie.
Henri. "I'd rather pe a
I care not what my love may be, if he loves me.
loafer as a fiter?"
Verve.
Ah! 'tis pleasure, all may treas-ure,
Be-yond meas - ure, Thus to dance! Soft-ly gliding, Love de-
- cid - ing, Sweet, a - bid - ing, Hap - py chance! La, la, la, la,

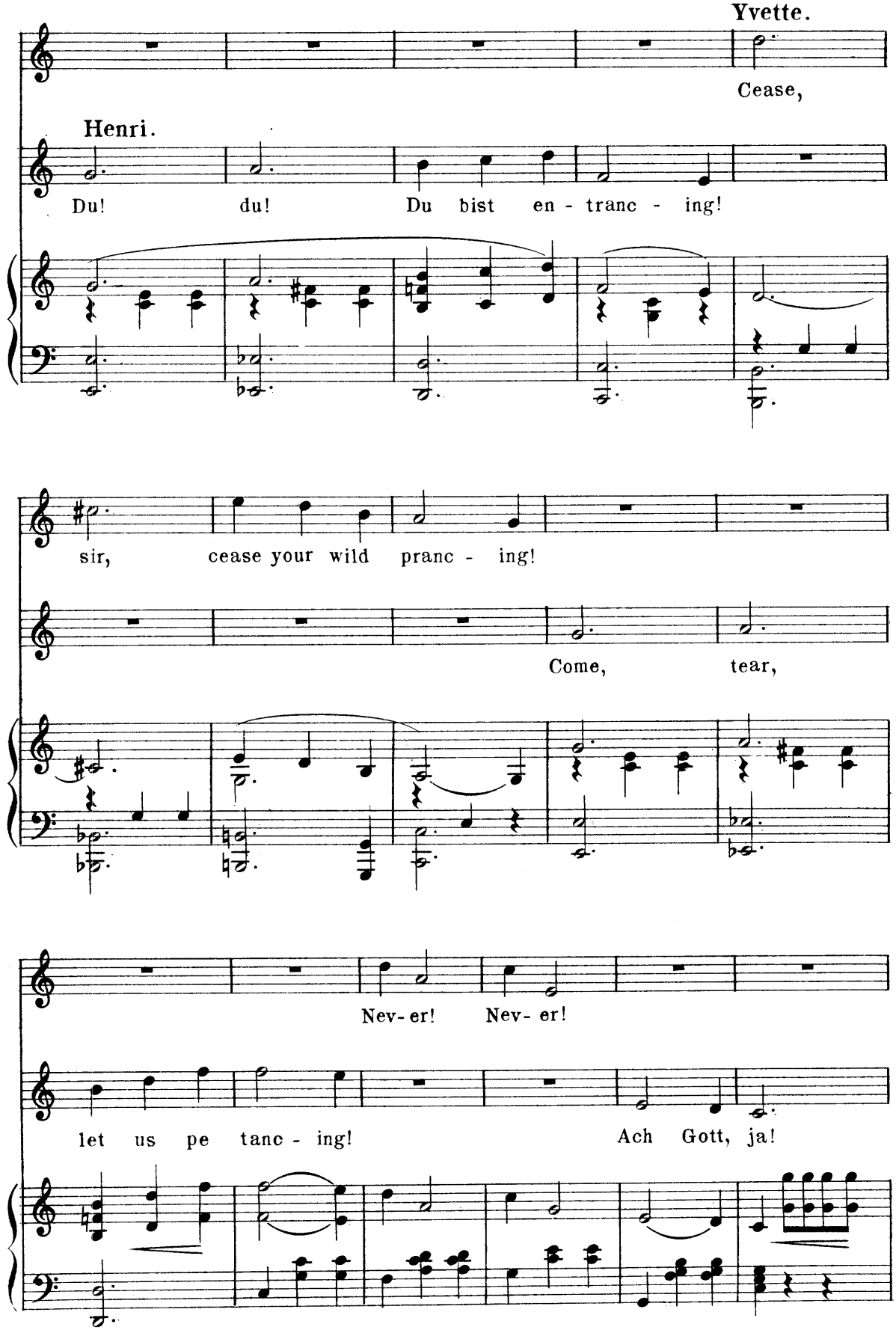

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
p
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
Ah!
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
3
3

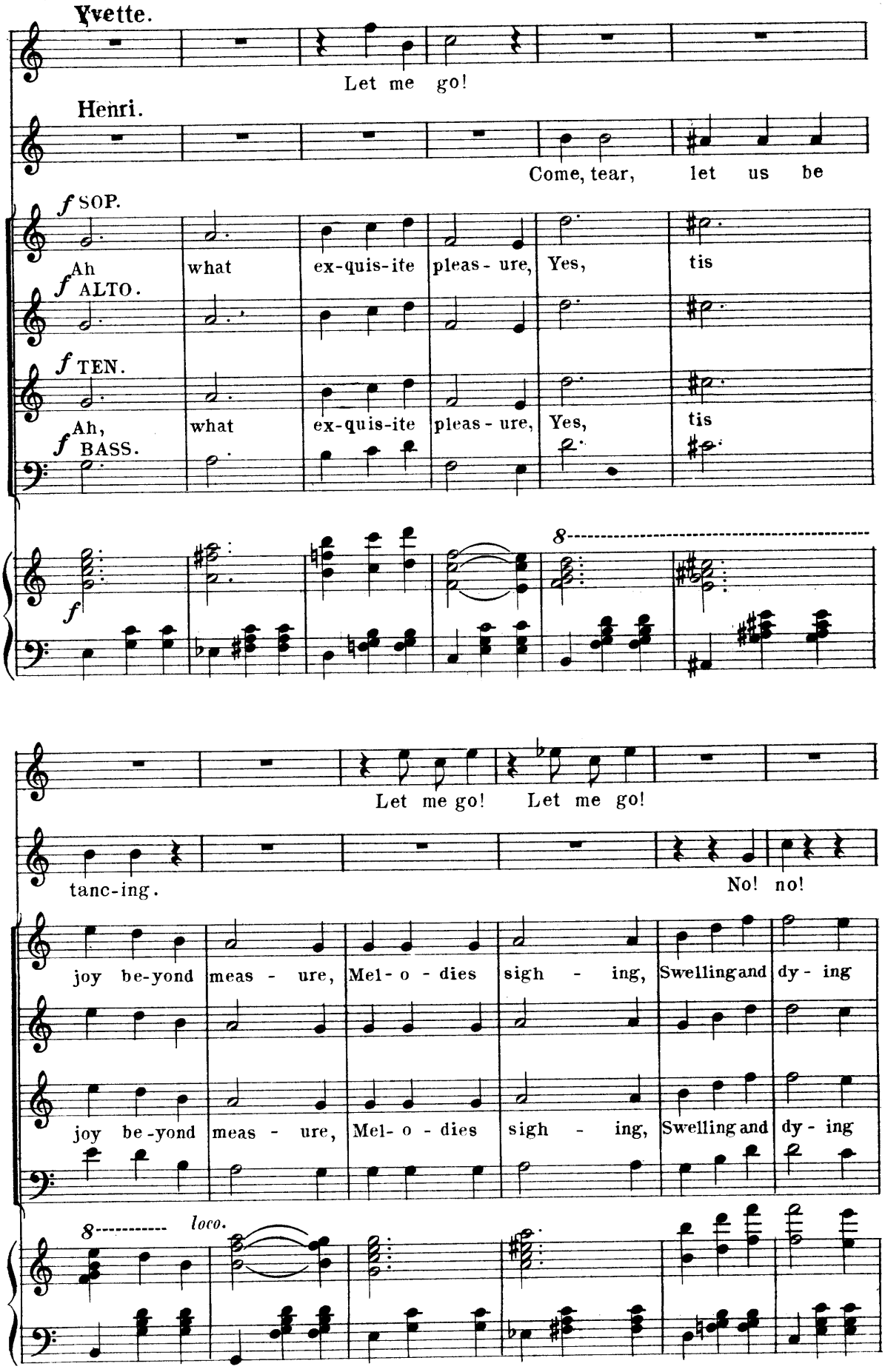

3
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
3
pp
Henri. He ees maging loaf to her! Now he ess paddling mit her hand, Ach! Gott
in Himmel, he ess kissing her hant.
cres
ff

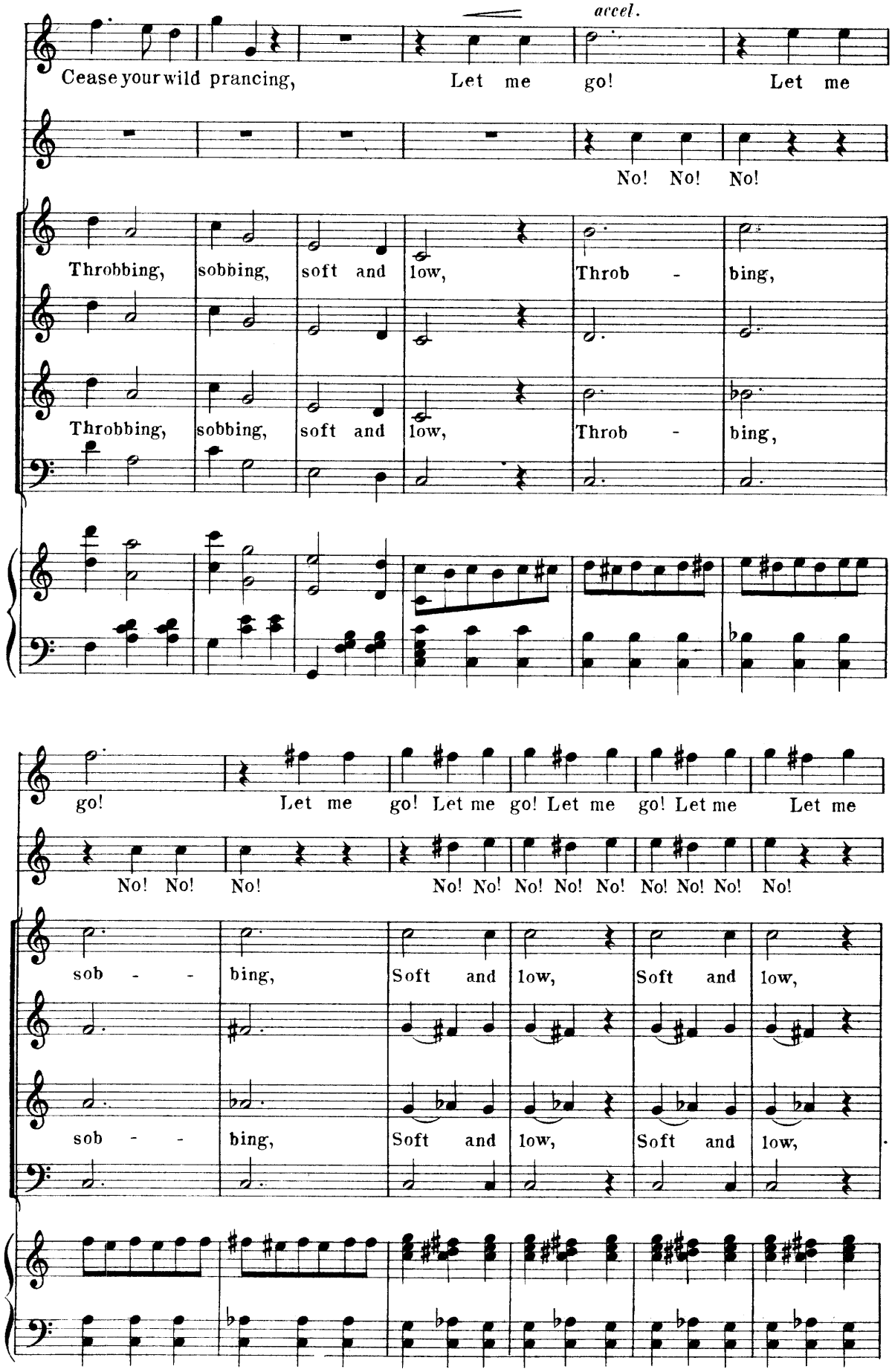
Capote.

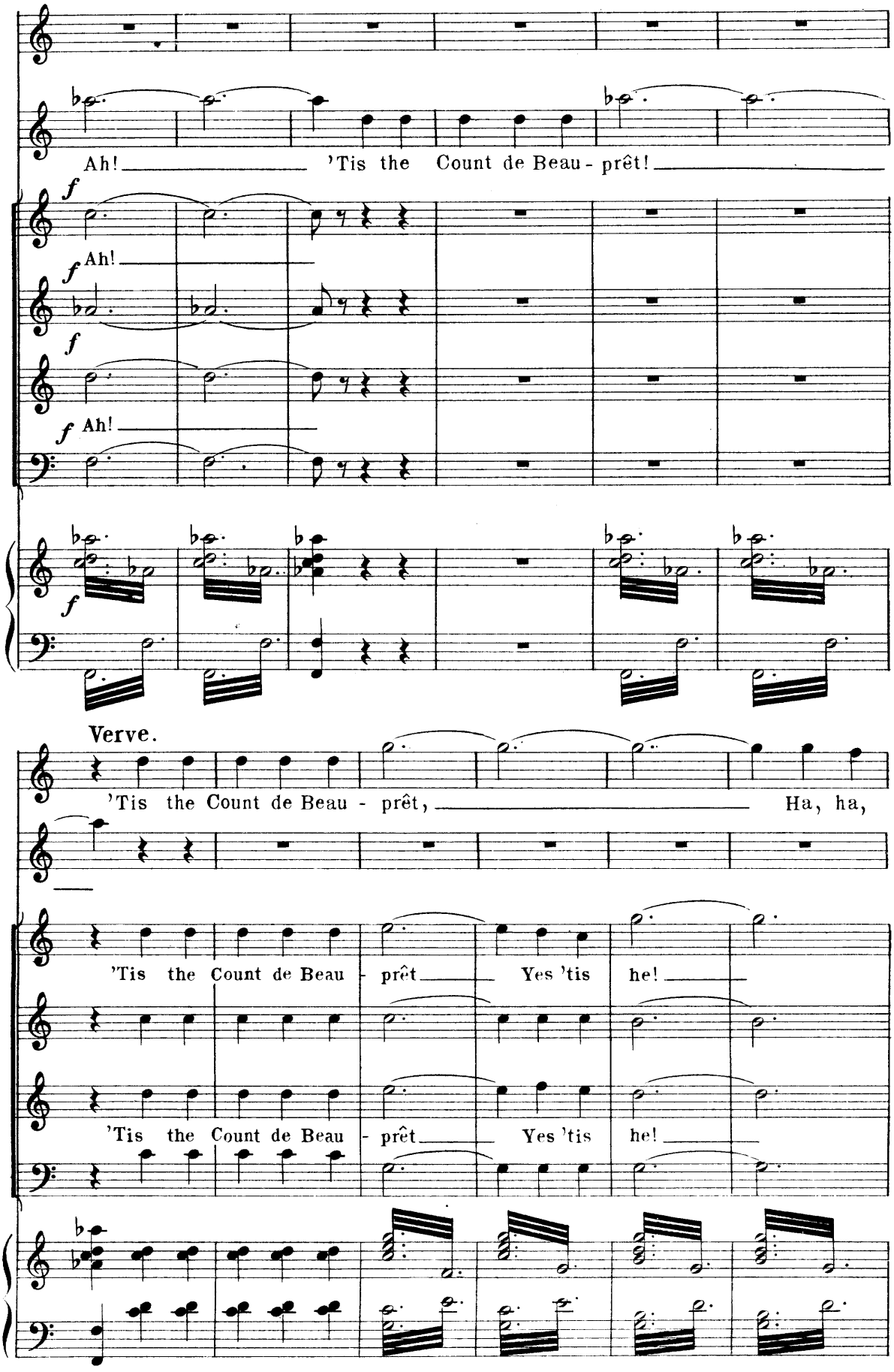

Cap- tain, the news I bring will you sur- prise, The Count de Beau- prêt has es-
pp
- caped in dis - guise, Where he is hid- ing, or who set him free, Re-
Franc.
Un - til you have found him, go,
- mains at this mo-ment a mys - ter - y.
search high and low, Yet wait but an in-stant and I too will go, Yv -

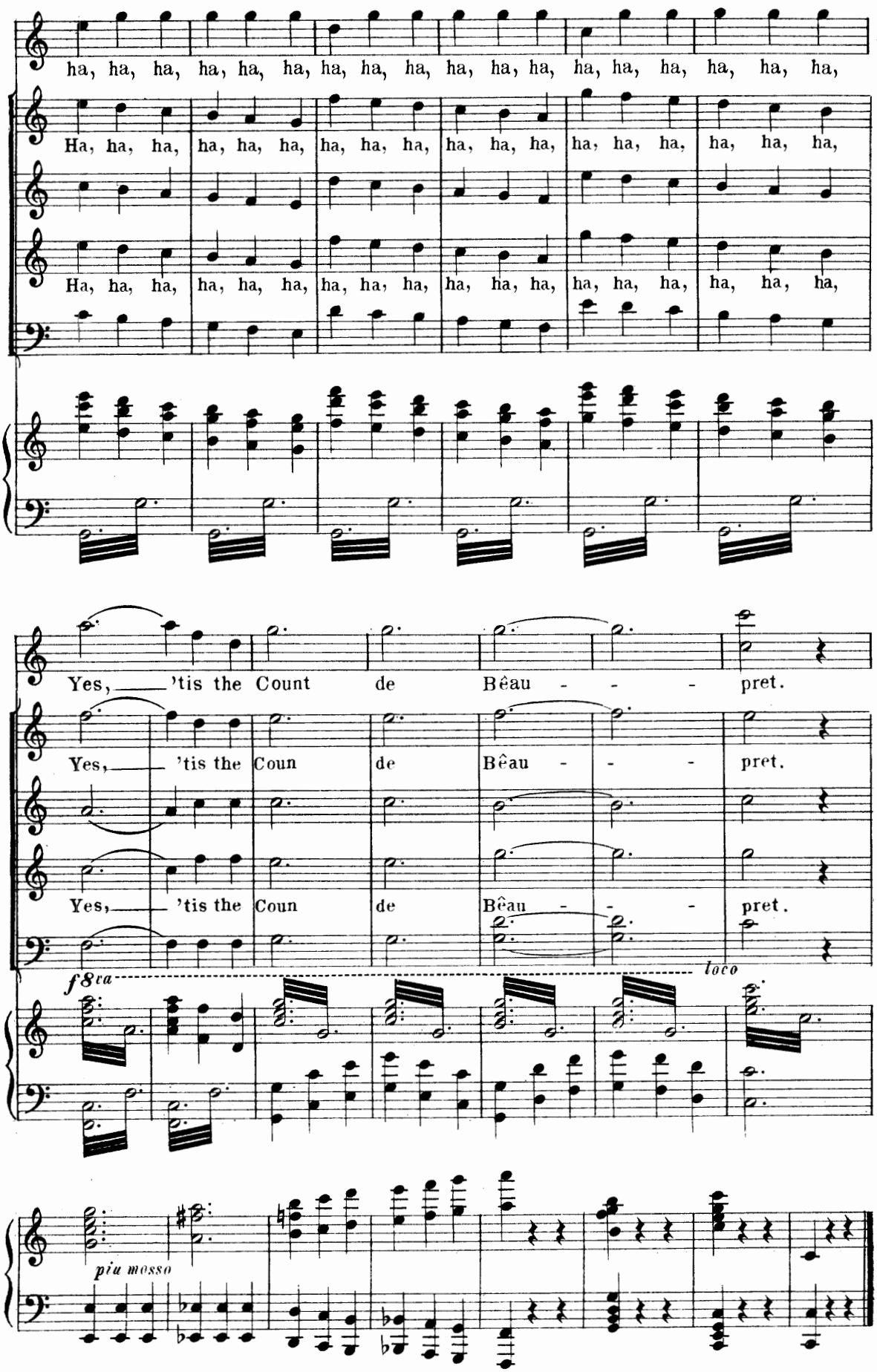

-ette, I must leave you, Nay take not of- fence, For du-ties im-por-tant are
call-ing me hence.
p
Henri "Gut! She does not loaf her loafer."
cres
mf


Yvette.
Cease,
Henri.
Du! du! Du bist en - tranc - ing!
sir, cease your wild pranc - ing!
Come, tear,
Nev- er! Nev- er!
let us pe tanc - ing! Ach Gott, ja!

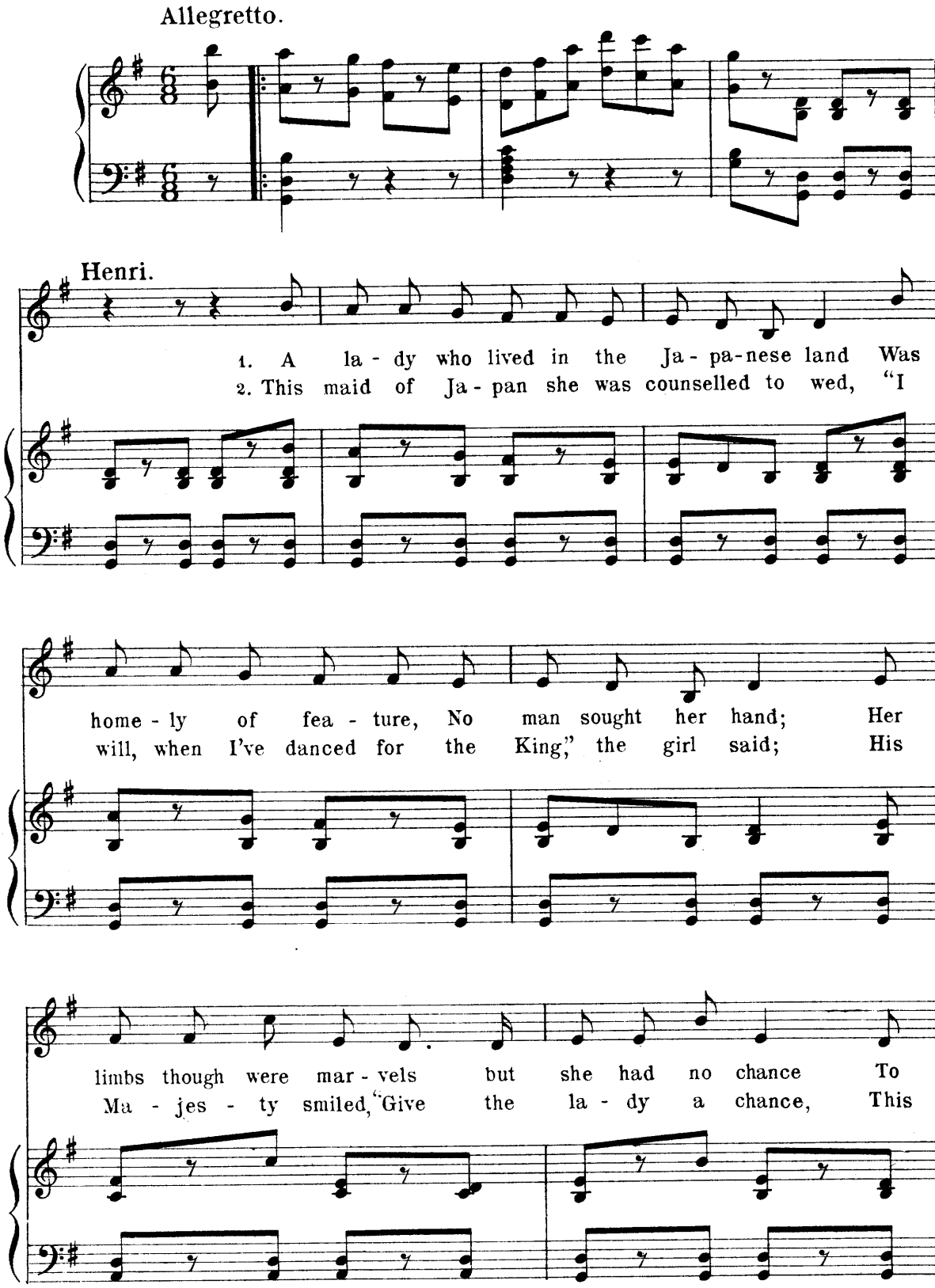

Yvette.
Let me go!
Henri.
Come, tear, let us be
f SOP.
Ah what ex-quis-ite pleas-ure, Yes, tis
f ALTO.
f TEN.
Ah, what ex-quis-ite pleas-ure, Yes, tis
f BASS.
8
f
Let me go! Let me go!
tanc-ing.
No! no!
joy be-yond meas-ure, Mel-o-dies sigh-ing, Swelling and dy-ing
joy be-yond meas-ure, Mel-o-dies sigh-ing, Swelling and dy-ing
8
loco.


accel.
Cease your wild prancing, Let me go! Let me
No! No! No!
Throbbing, sobbing, soft and low, Throb - bing,
Throbbing, sobbing, soft and low, Throb - bing,
go! Let me go! Let me go! Let me go! Let me Let me
No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No! No!
sob - - bing, Soft and low, Soft and low,
sob - - bing, Soft and low, Soft and low,


Ah! 'Tis the Count de Beau - prêt!
f
Ah!
f
f
Ah!
f
Verve.
'Tis the Count de Beau - prêt, Ha, ha,
'Tis the Count de Beau - prêt Yes 'tis he!
'Tis the Count de Beau - prêt Yes 'tis he!


ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Yes, 'tis the Count de Bêau - - - pret.
Yes, 'tis the Coun de Bêau - - - pret.
Yes, 'tis the Coun de Bêau - - - pret.
f 8va
loco
piu mosso

Wilful Woman.



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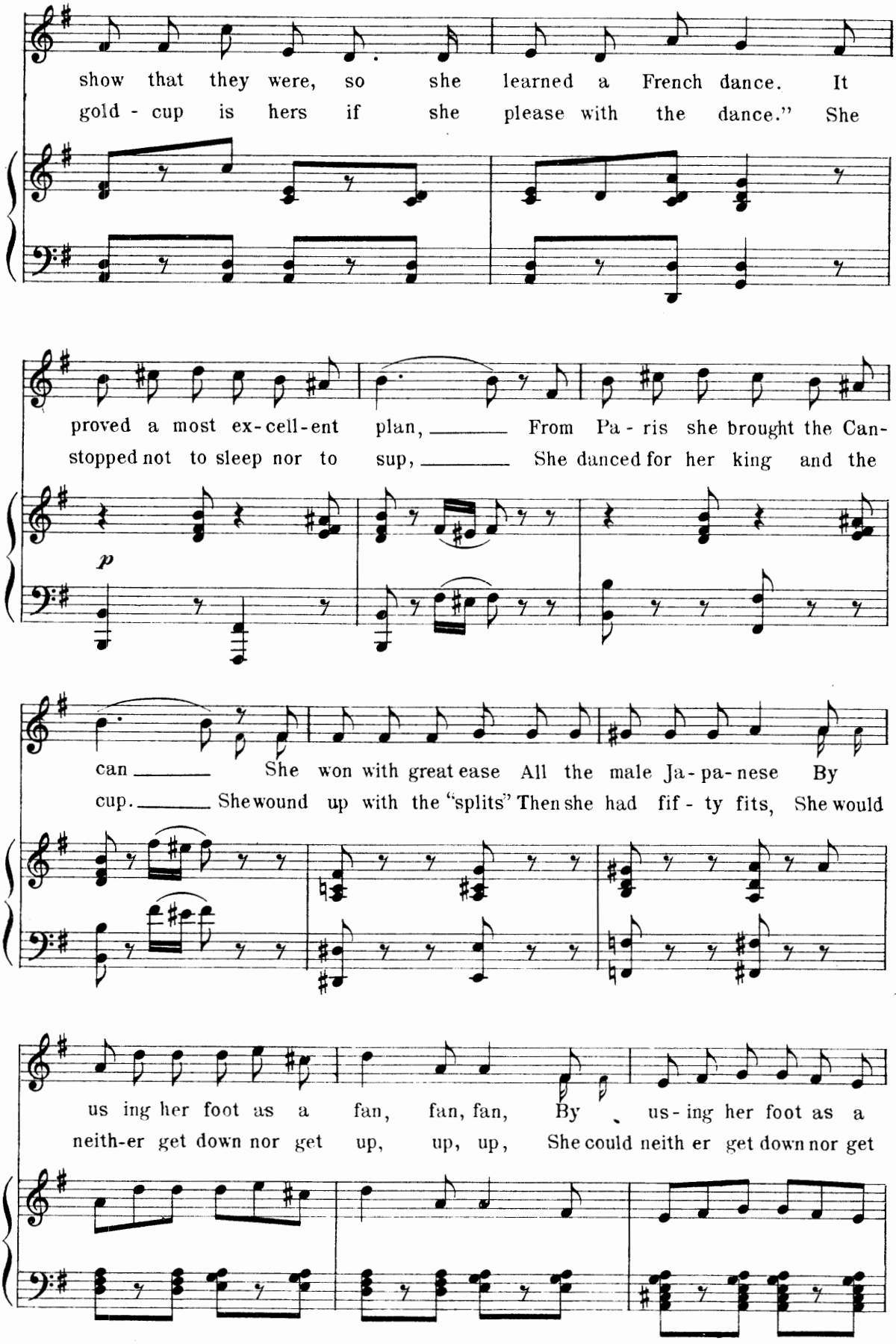
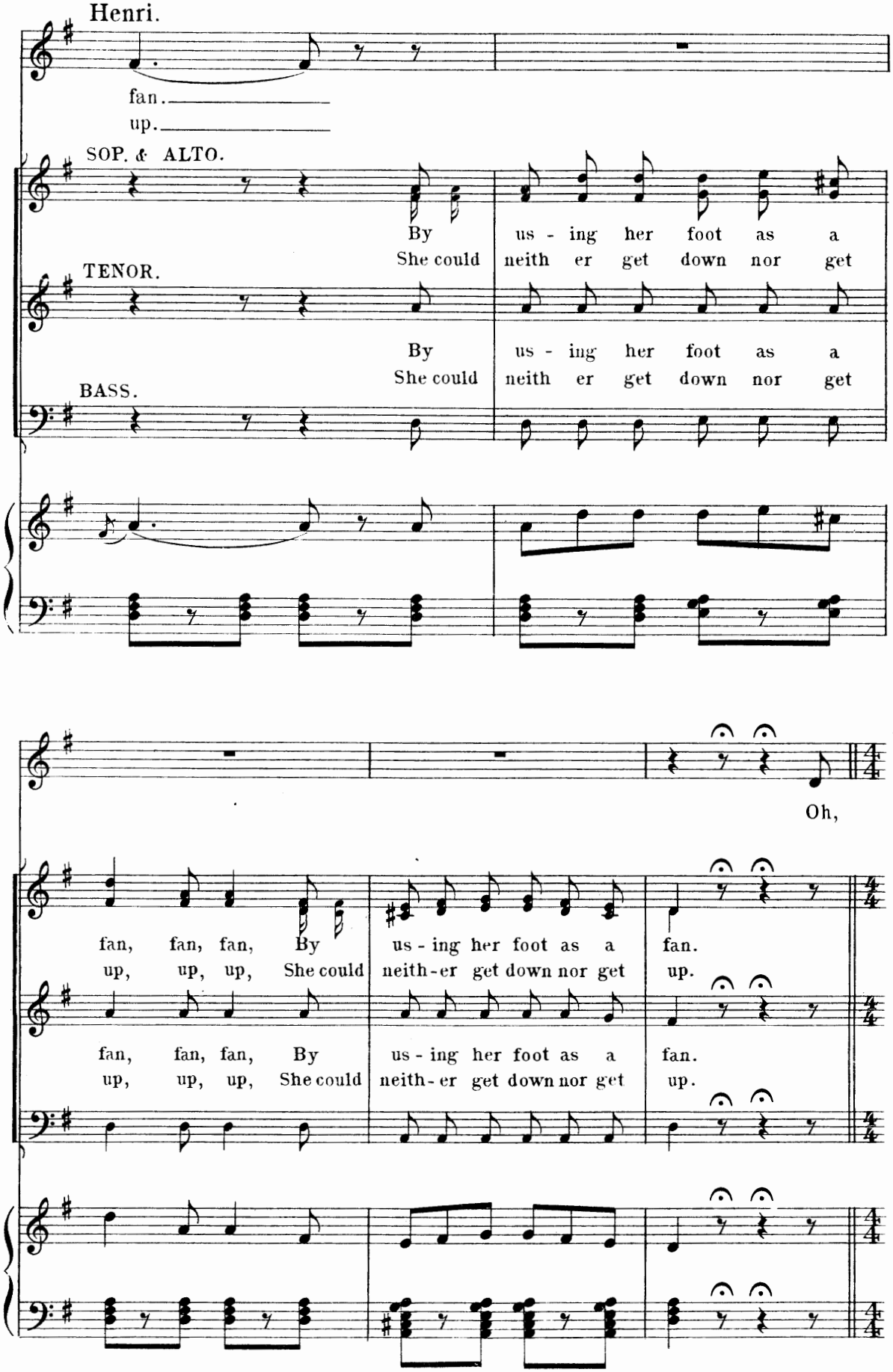
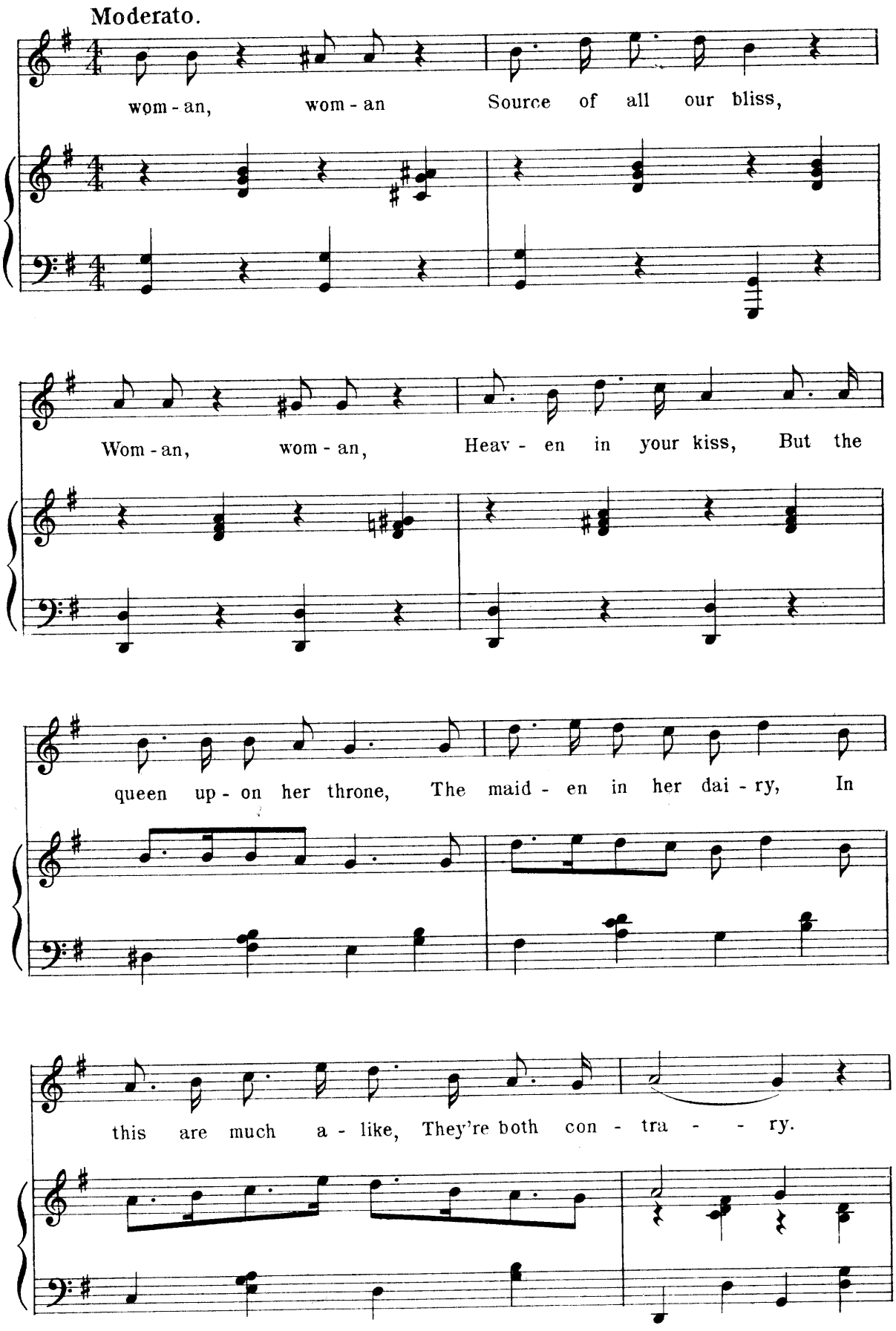
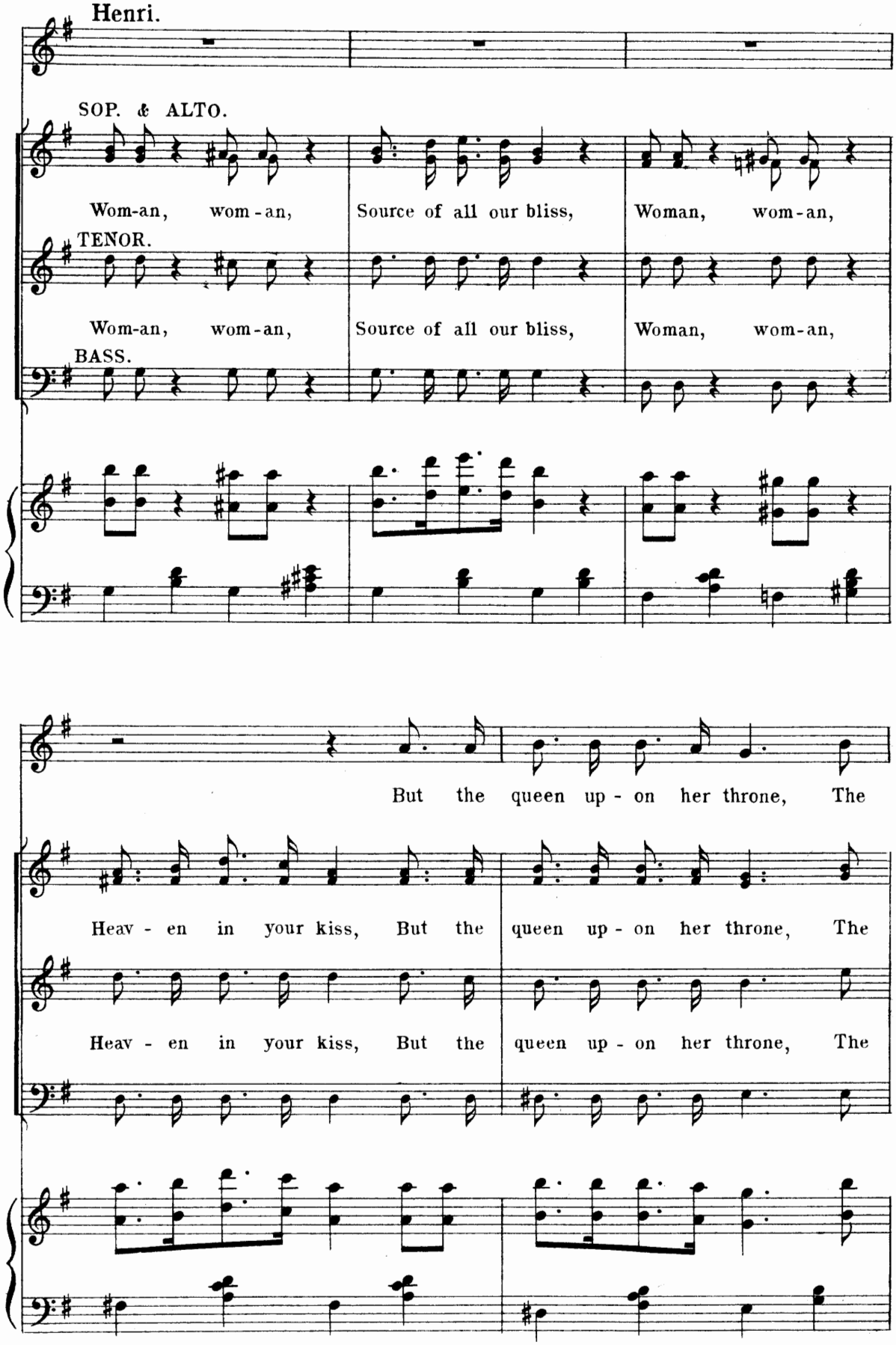
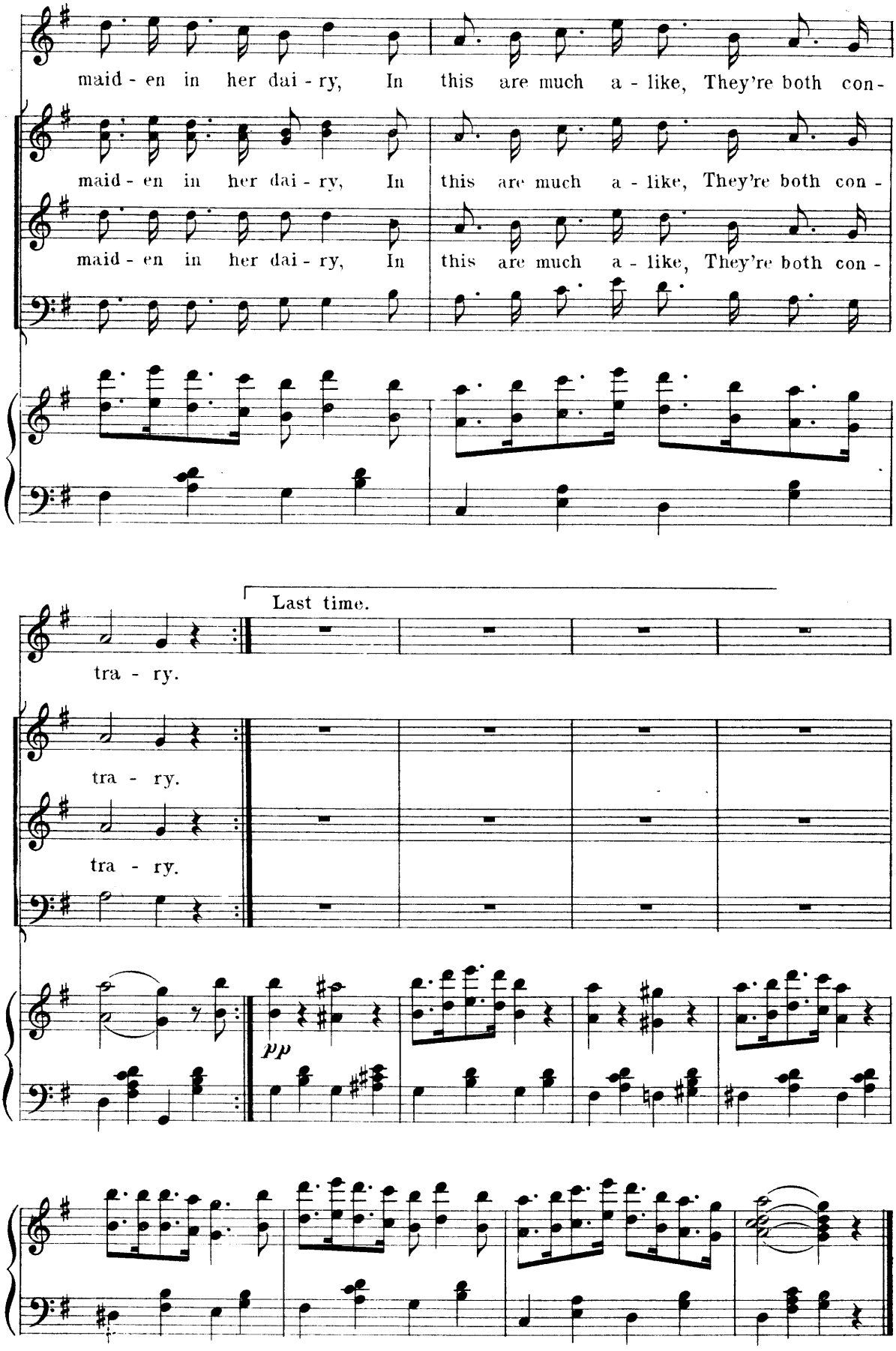

show that they were, so she learned a French dance. It
gold - cup is hers if she please with the dance." She
proved a most ex-cell-ent plan, From Pa - ris she brought the Can-
stopped not to sleep nor to sup, She danced for her king and the
p
can She won with great ease All the male Ja - pa - nese By
cup. She wound up with the "splits" Then she had fif - ty fits, She would
us ing her foot as a fan, fan, fan, By us - ing her foot as a
neith-er get down nor get up, up, up, She could neith er get down nor get


Henri.
fan.
up.
SOP. & ALTO.
By us - ing her foot as a
She could neith er get down nor get
TENOR.
By us - ing her foot as a
She could neith er get down nor get
BASS.
Oh,
fan, fan, fan, By us - ing her foot as a fan.
up, up, up, She could neith-er get down nor get up.
fan, fan, fan, By us - ing her foot as a fan.
up, up, up, She could neith-er get down nor get up.


Moderato.
wom - an, wom - an Source of all our bliss,
Wom - an, wom - an, Heav - en in your kiss, But the
queen up - on her throne, The maid - en in her dai - ry, In
this are much a - like, They're both con - tra - - ry.

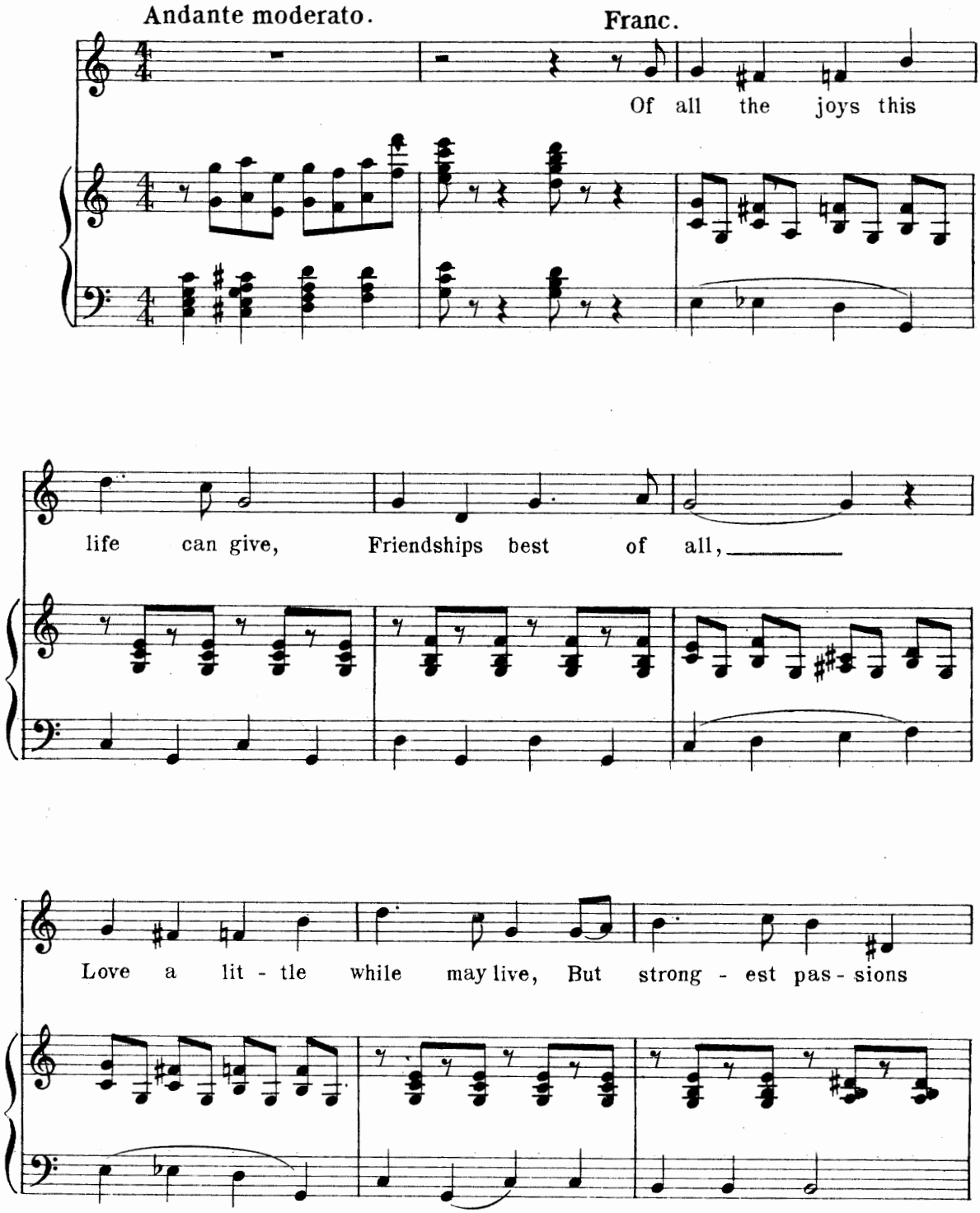

Henri.
SOP. & ALTO.
Wom-an, wom-an, Source of all our bliss, Woman, wom-an,
TENOR.
Wom-an, wom-an, Source of all our bliss, Woman, wom-an,
BASS.
But the queen up-on her throne, The
Heav-en in your kiss, But the queen up-on her throne, The
Heav-en in your kiss, But the queen up-on her throne, The


maid - en in her dai - ry, In this are much a - like, They're both con-
maid - en in her dai - ry, In this are much a - like, They're both con -
maid - en in her dai - ry, In this are much a - like, They're both con -
Last time.
tra - ry.
tra - ry.
tra - ry.
pp

Nº 3

Song and Chorus.

"Friends?"



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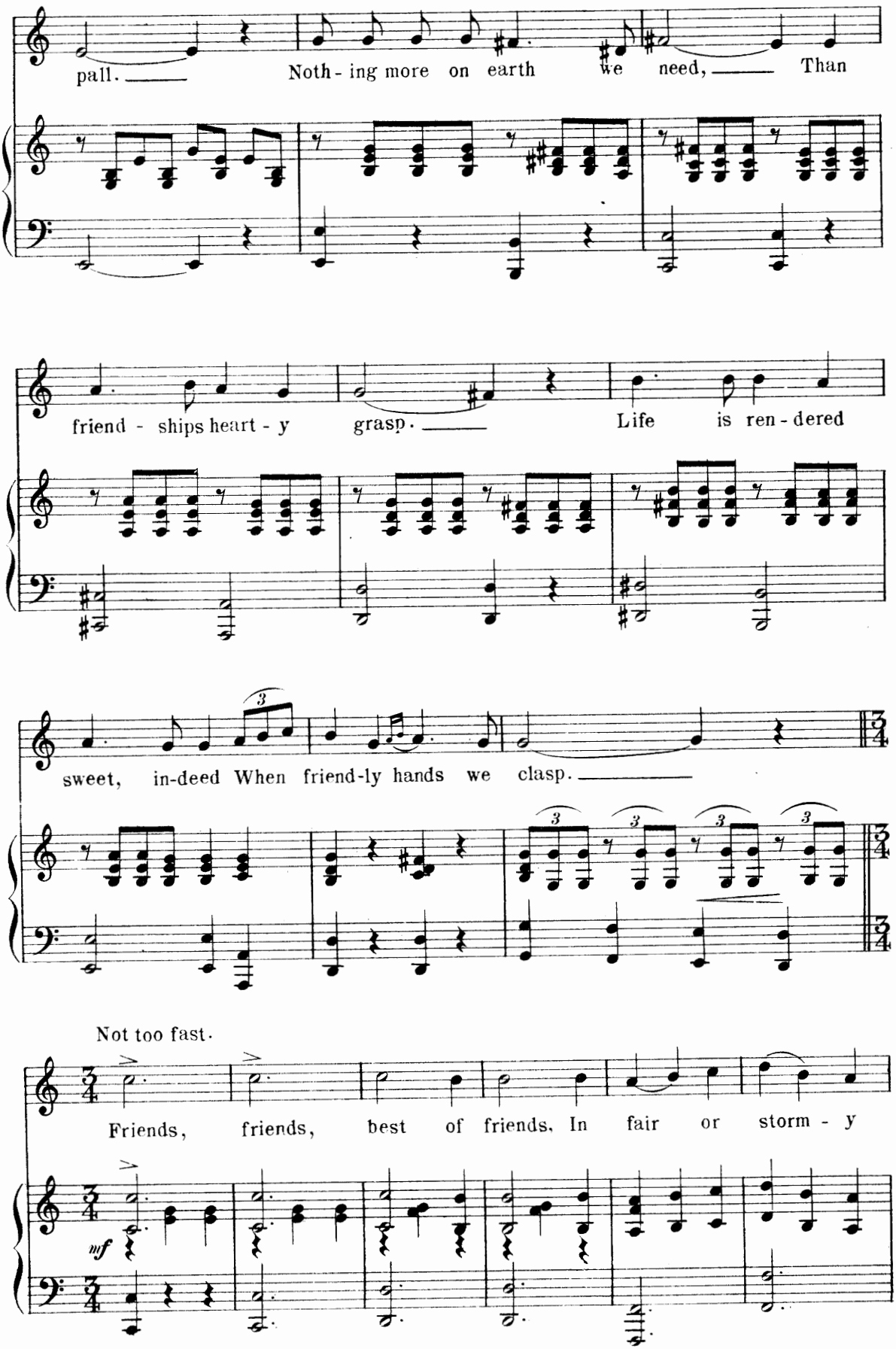
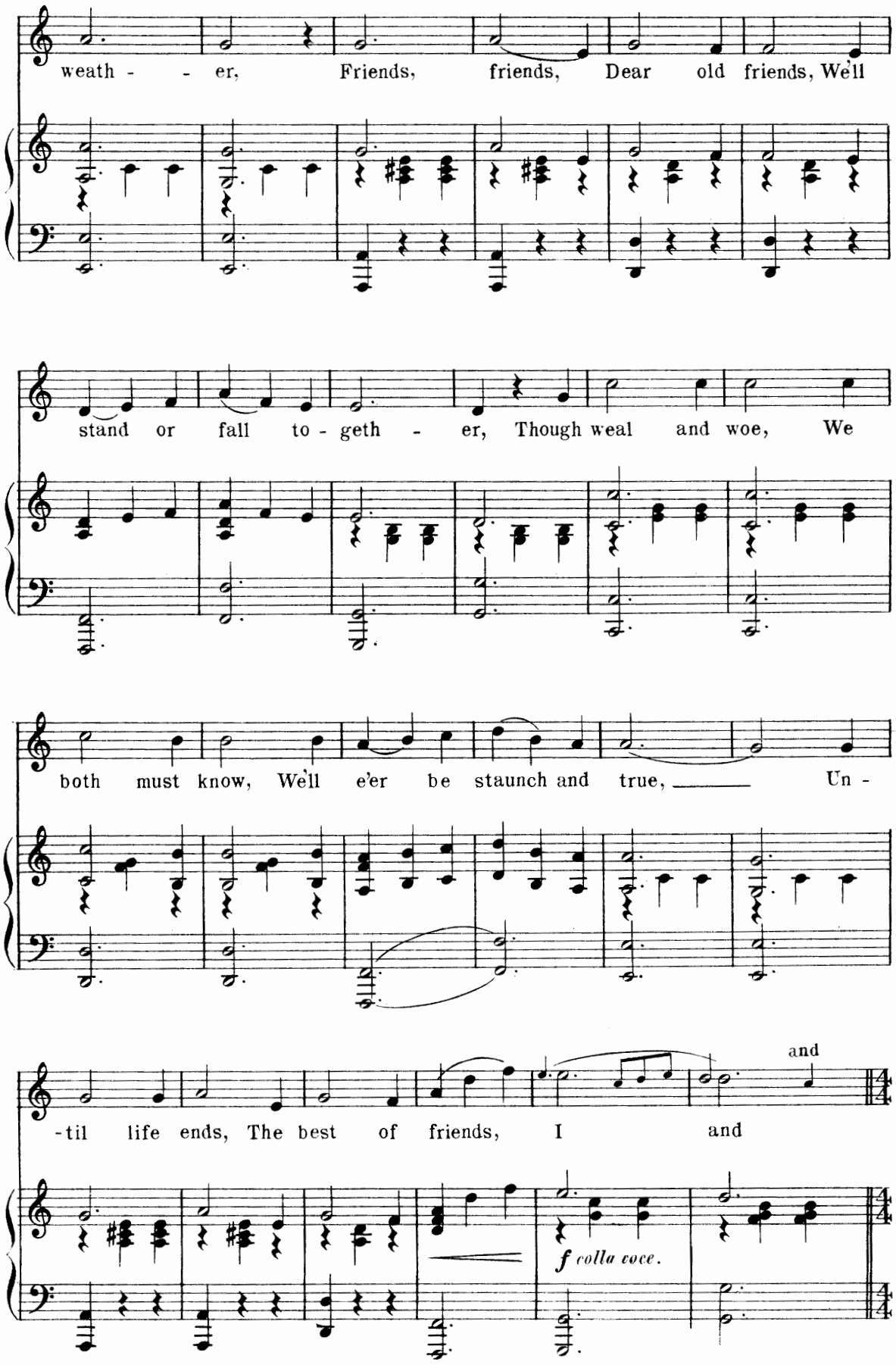
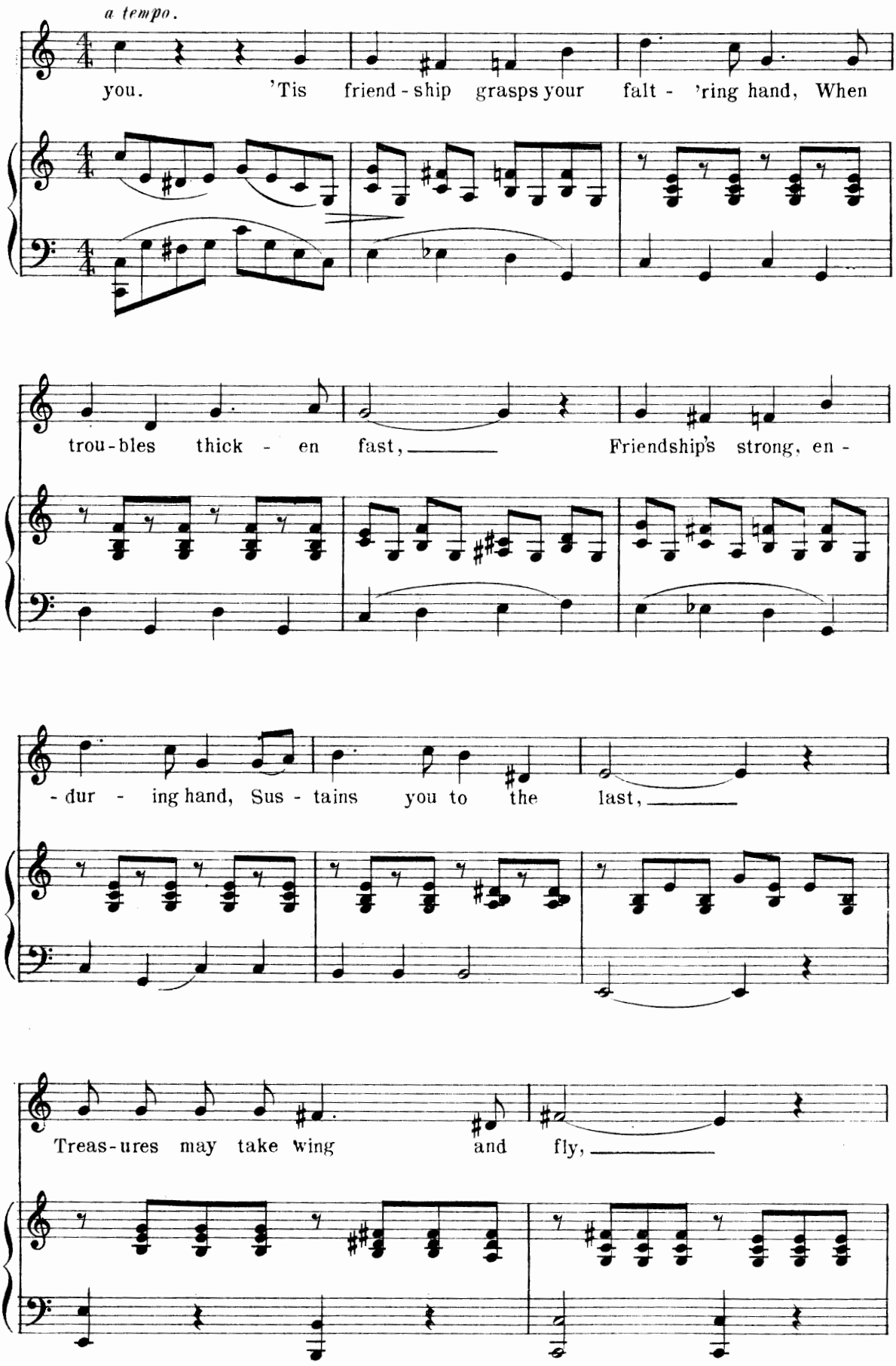
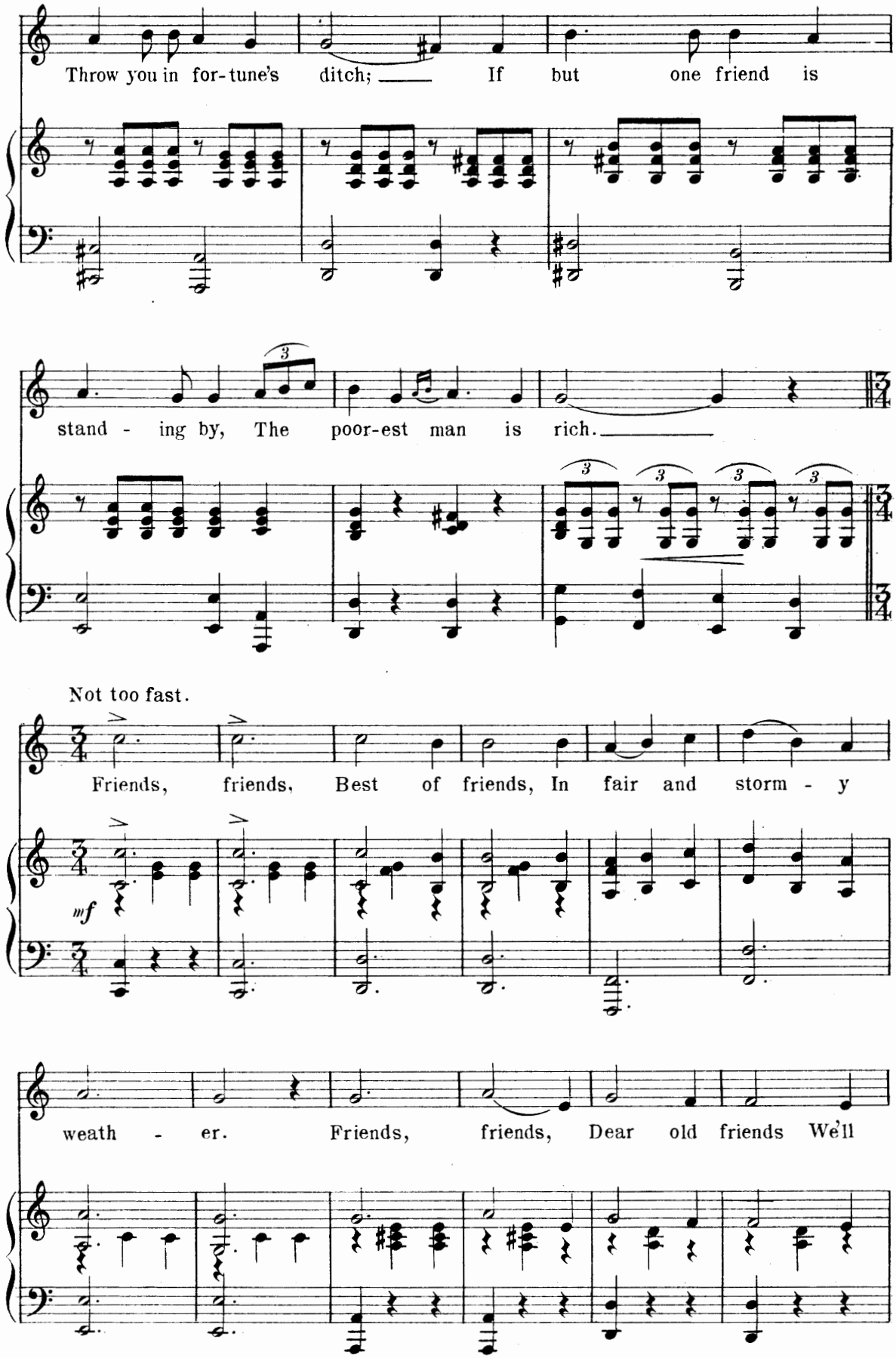
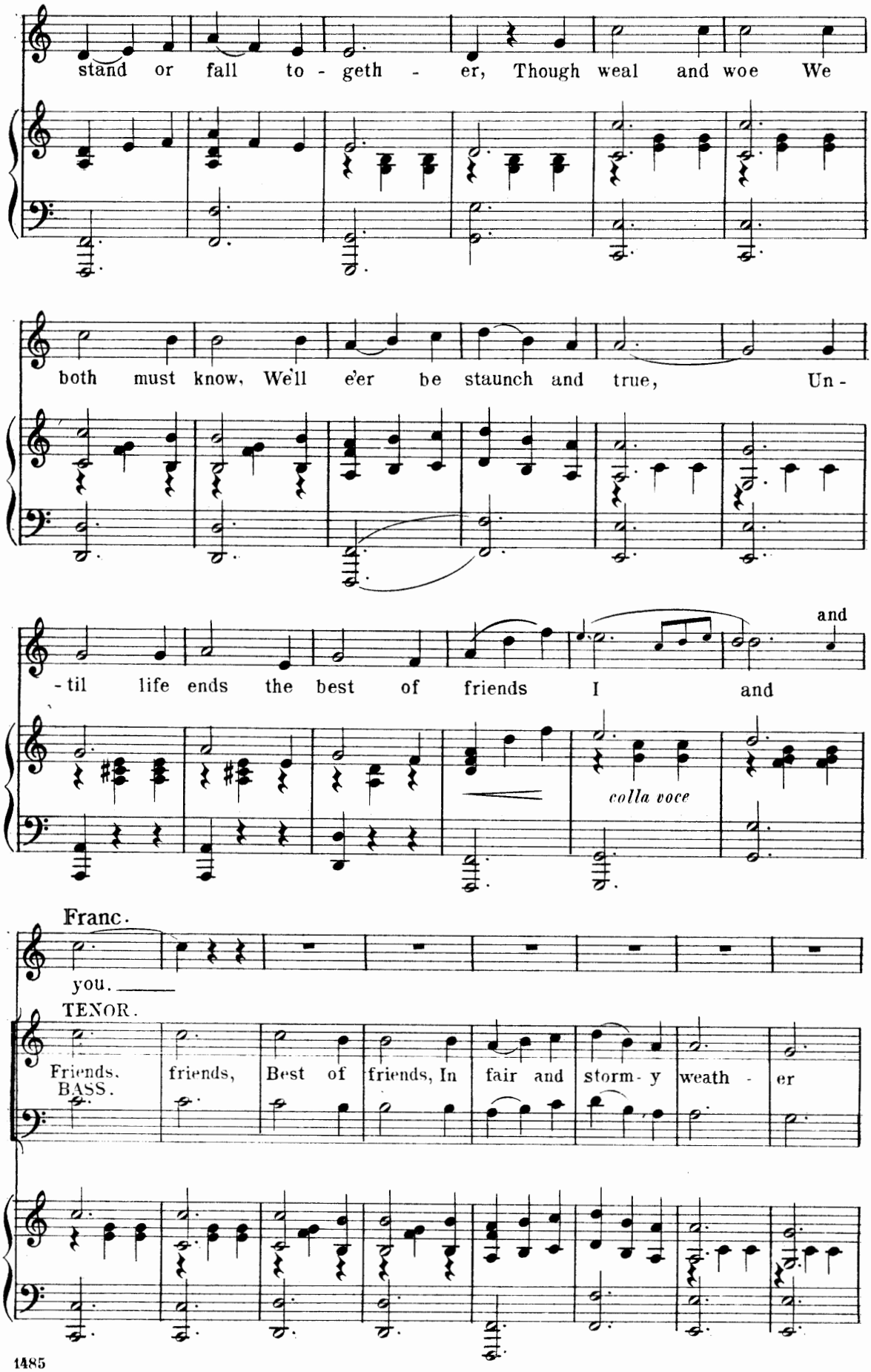
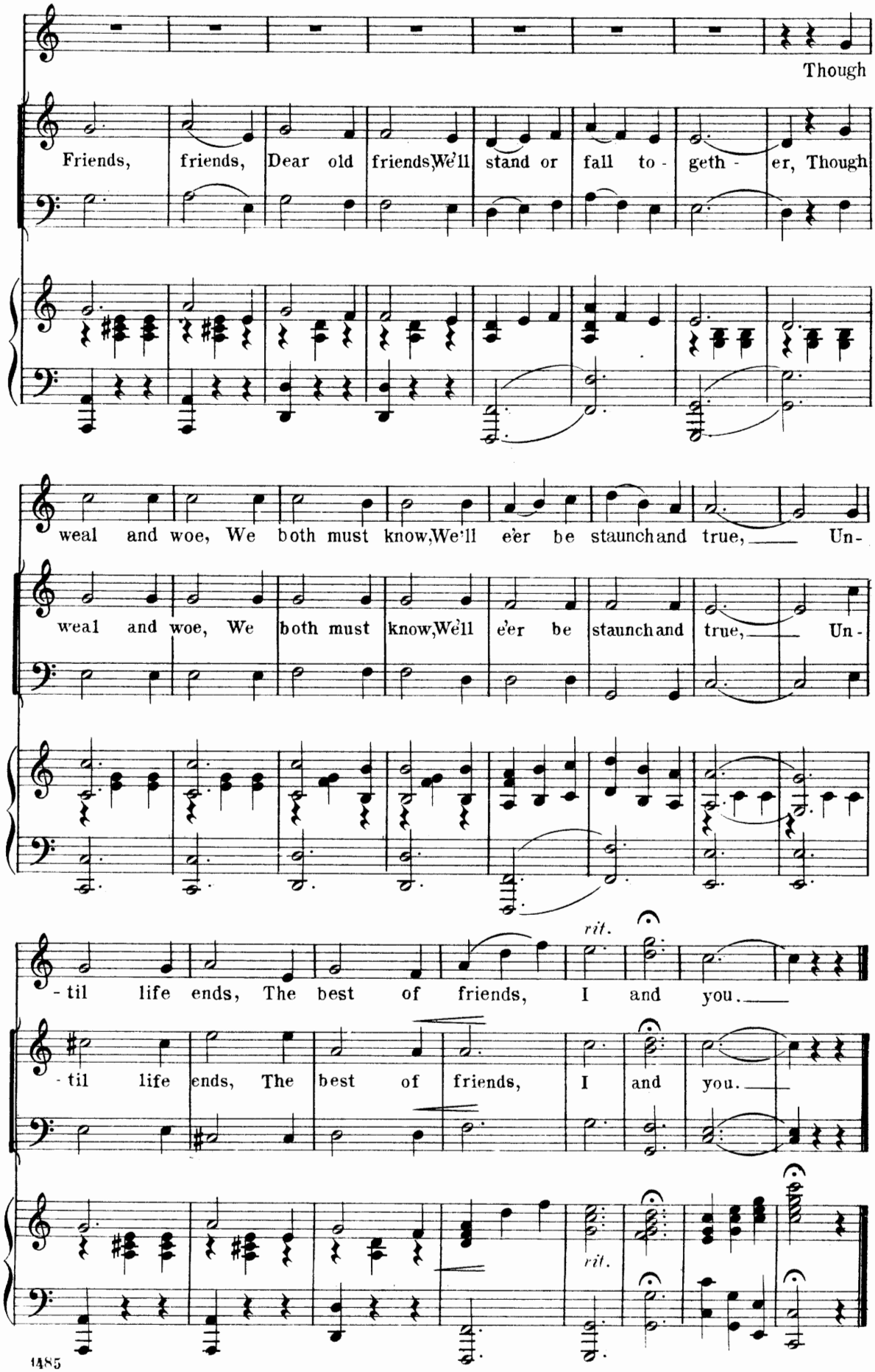

pall. Noth - ing more on earth we need, Than
friend - ships heart - y grasp. Life is ren - dered
sweet, in-deed When friend-ly hands we clasp.
Not too fast.
Friends, friends, best of friends, In fair or storm - y
mf


weath - - er, Friends, friends, Dear old friends, We'll
stand or fall to - geth - er, Though weal and woe, We
both must know, We'll e'er be staunch and true, Un -
-til life ends, The best of friends, I and
and
f colla voce.


a tempo.
you. 'Tis friend - ship grasps your falt - 'ring hand, When
trou - bles thick - en fast, Friendship's strong, en -
- dur - ing hand, Sus - tains you to the last,
Treas - ures may take wing and fly,

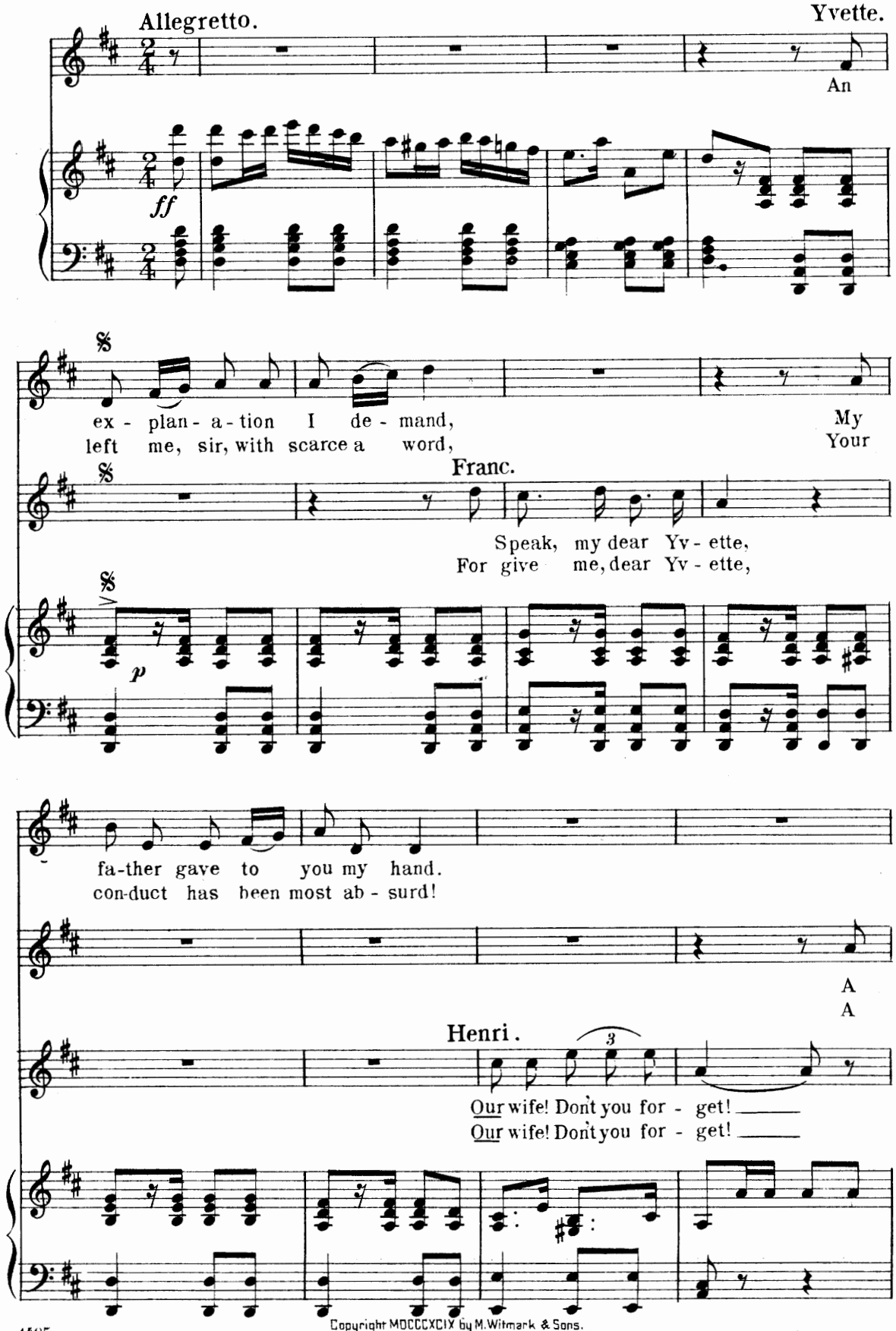

Throw you in for-tune's ditch; If but one friend is
stand - ing by, The poor-est man is rich.
Not too fast.
Friends, friends, Best of friends, In fair and storm - y
mf
weath - er. Friends, friends, Dear old friends We'll


stand or fall to - geth - er, Though weal and woe We
both must know, We'll e'er be staunch and true, Un -
- til life ends the best of friends I and
and
colla voce
Franc.
you.
TENOR.
Friends, friends, Best of friends, In fair and storm - y weath - er
BASS.


Though
Friends, friends, Dear old friends, We'll stand or fall to - geth - er, Though
weal and woe, We both must know, We'll e'er be staunch and true, Un-
weal and woe, We both must know, We'll e'er be staunch and true, Un-
- til life ends, The best of friends, I and you.
rit.
- til life ends, The best of friends, I and you.
rit.

No 4 Trio

"An explanation I demand?"



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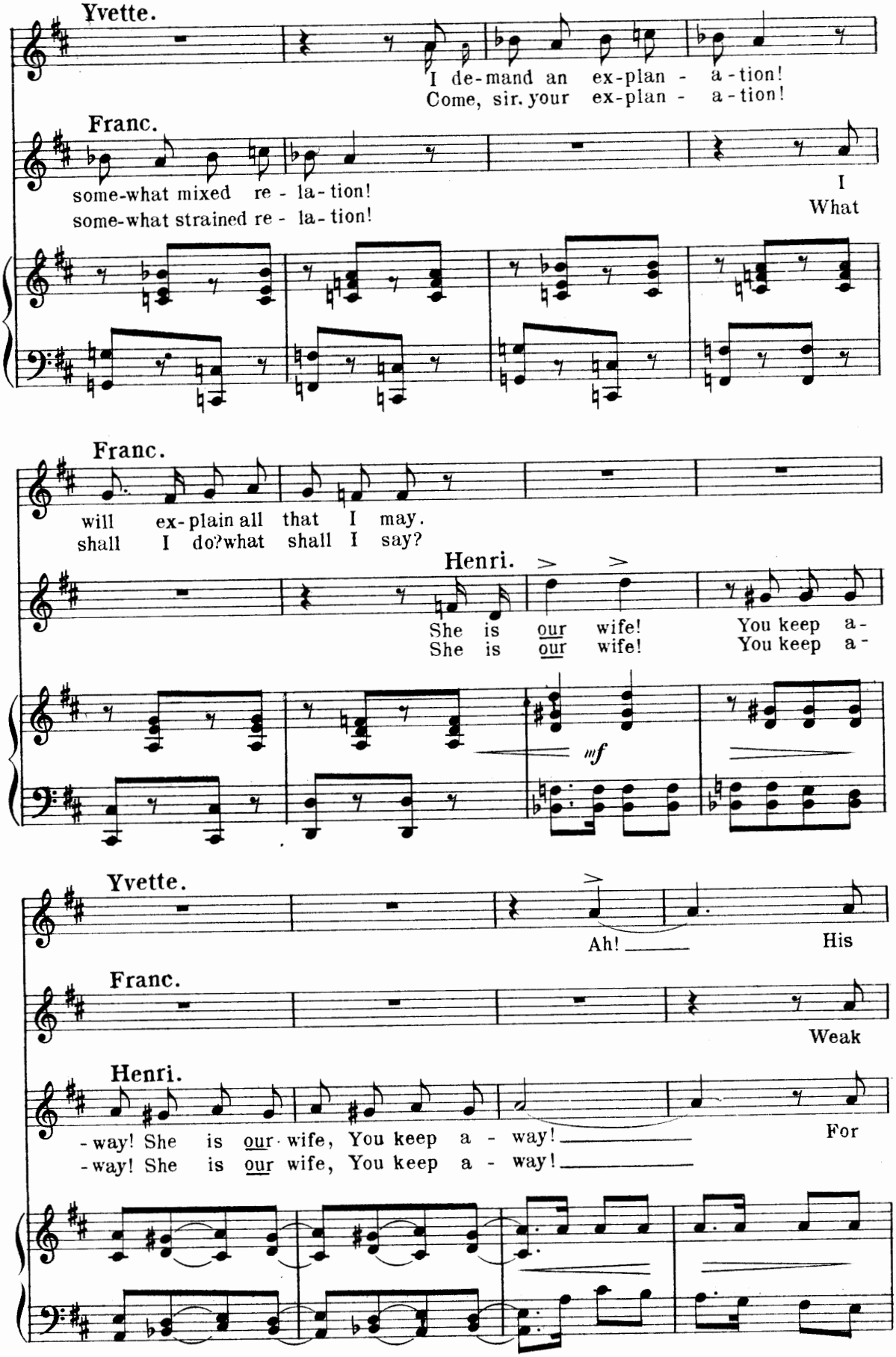
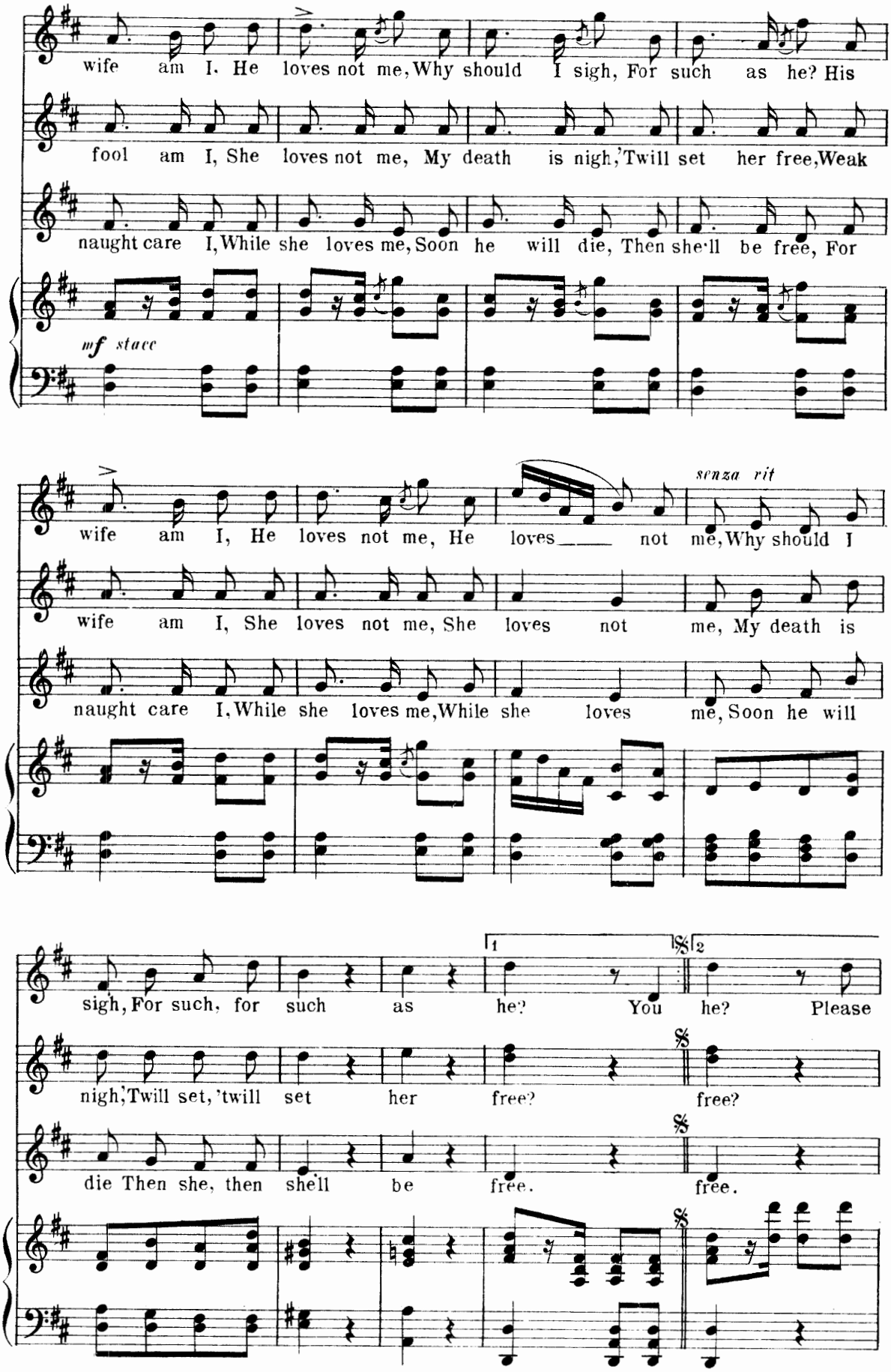
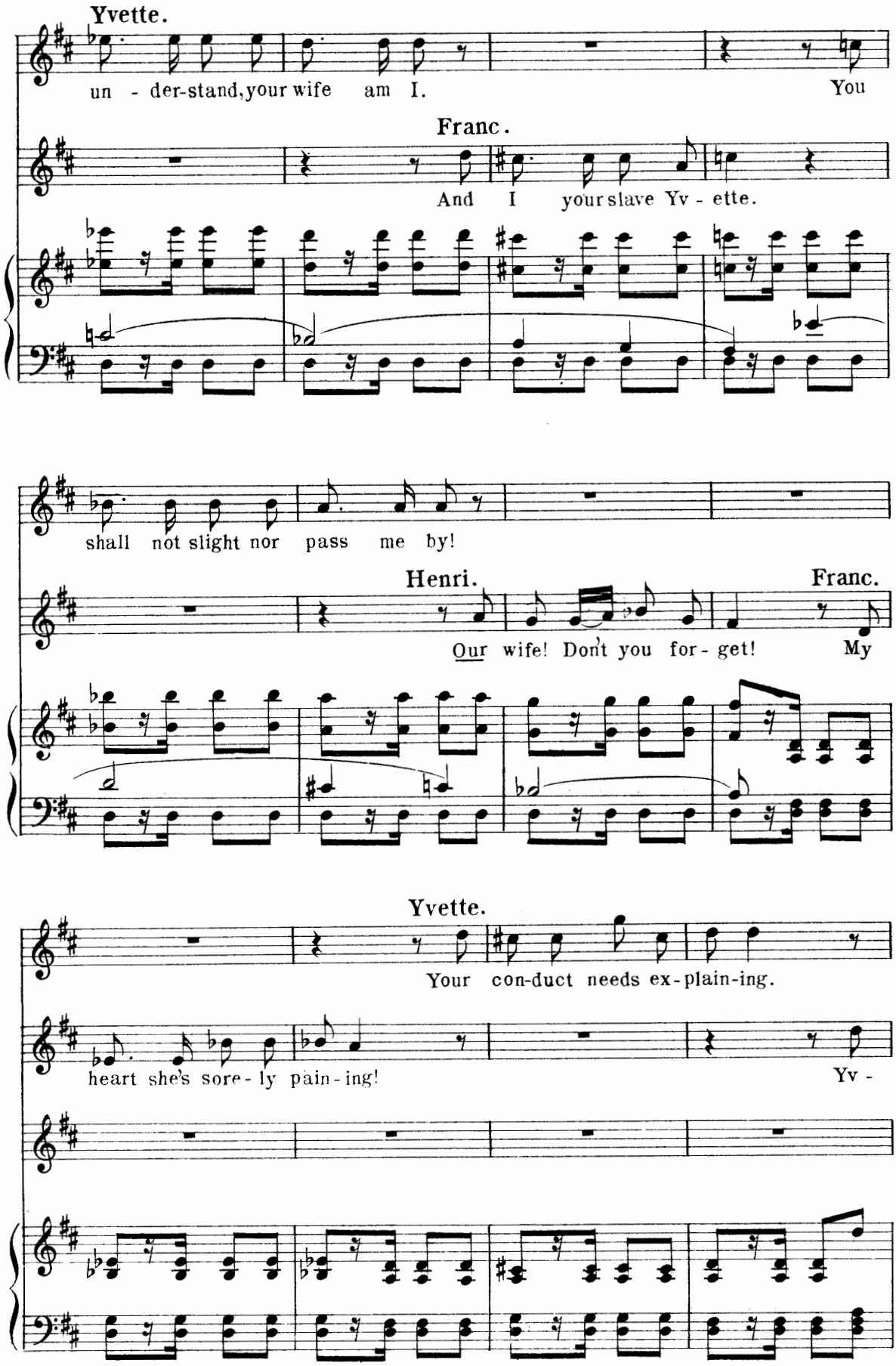
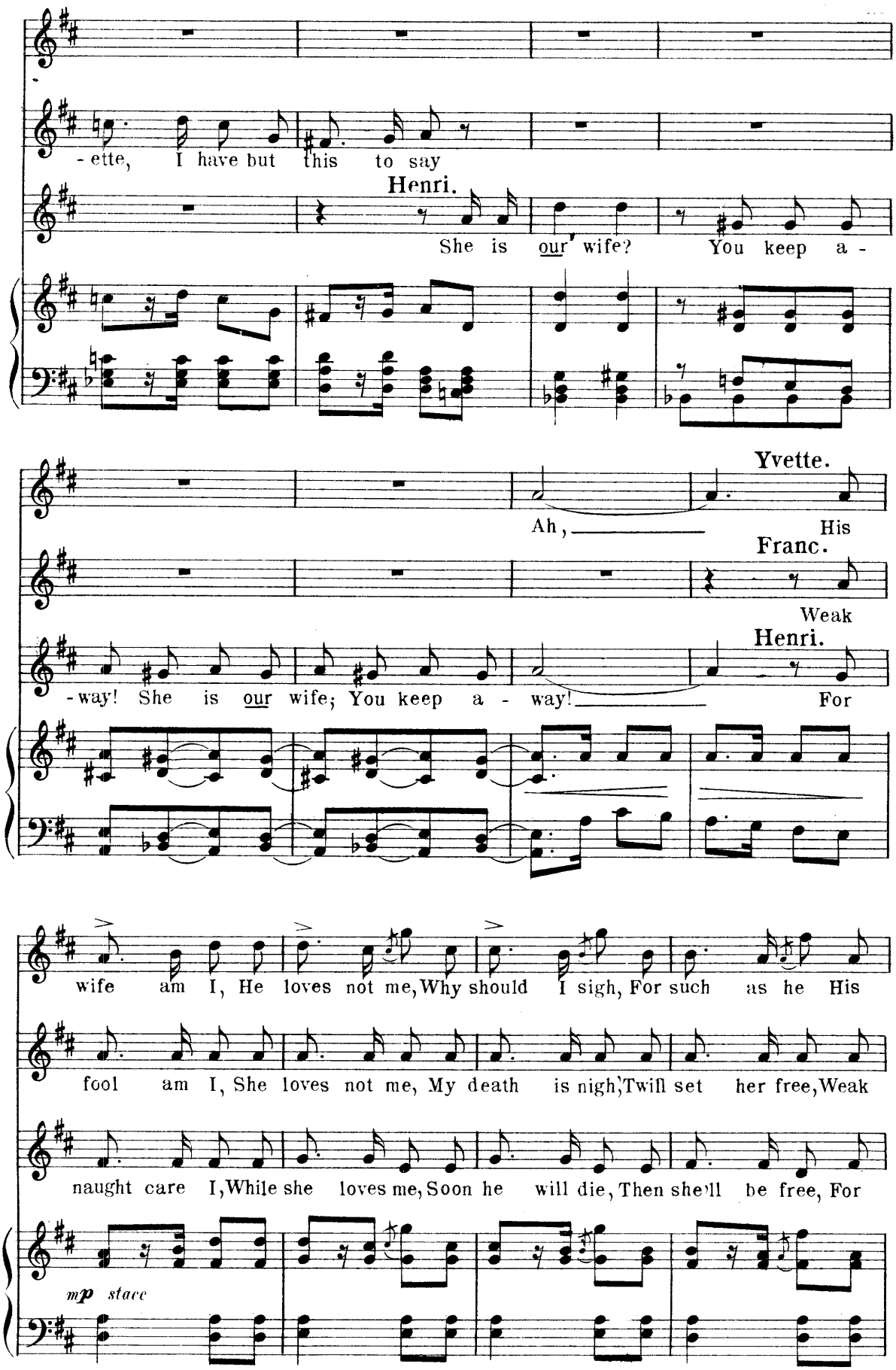
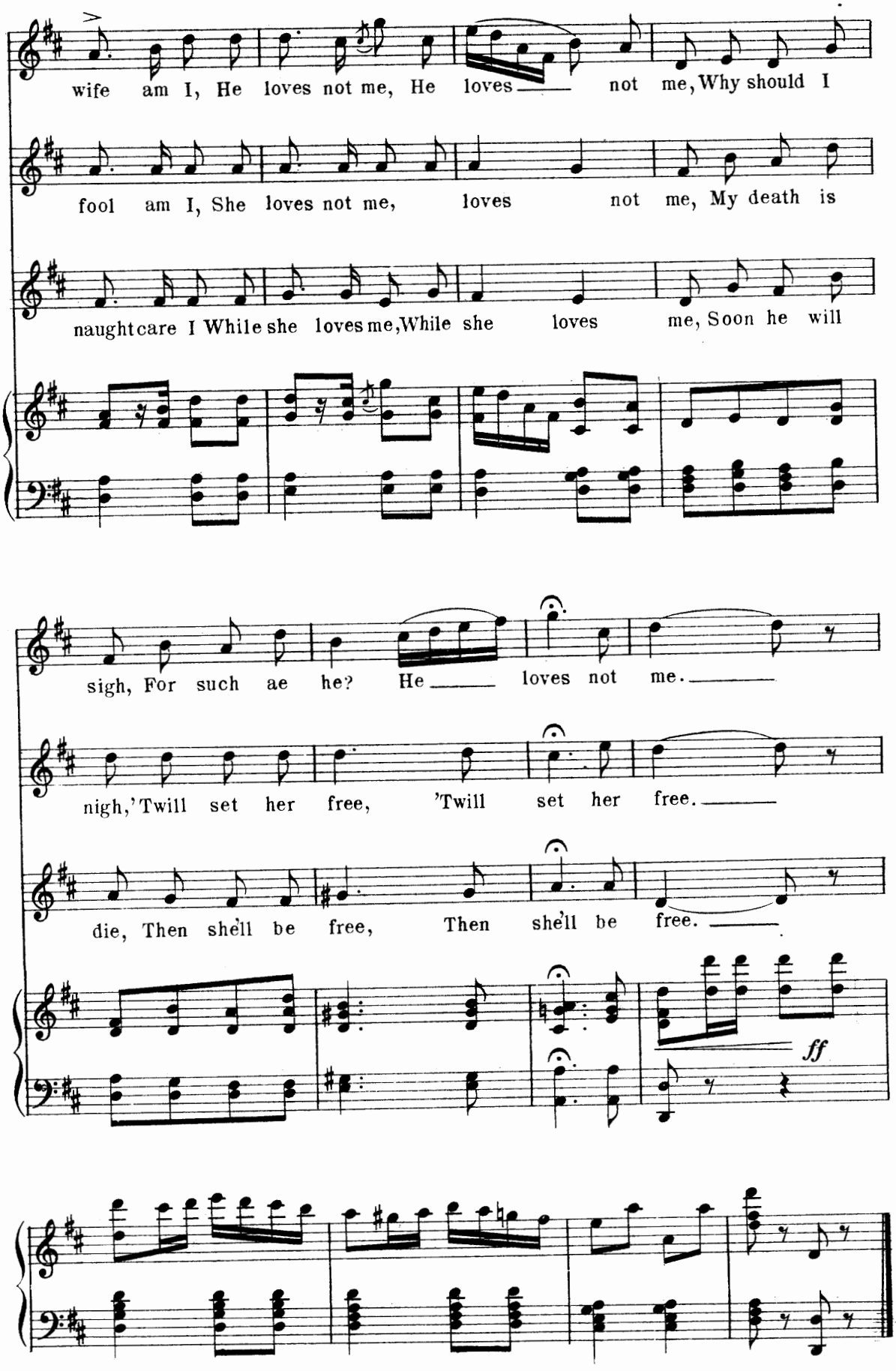

Yvette.
I de-mand an ex-plan - a-tion!
Come, sir. your ex-plan - a-tion!
Franc.
some-what mixed re - la-tion!
some-what strained re - la-tion!
I
What
Franc.
will ex-plain all that I may.
shall I do?what shall I say?
Henri.
She is our wife!
She is our wife!
You keep a-
You keep a-
mf
Yvette.
Ah!
His
Franc.
Weak
Henri.
-way! She is our wife, You keep a - way!
-way! She is our wife, You keep a - way!
For


wife am I. He loves not me, Why should I sigh, For such as he? His
fool am I, She loves not me, My death is nigh, 'Twill set her free, Weak
naught care I, While she loves me, Soon he will die, Then she'll be free, For
mf stacc
wife am I, He loves not me, He loves not me, Why should I
senza rit
wife am I, She loves not me, She loves not me, My death is
naught care I, While she loves me, While she loves me, Soon he will
sigh, For such, for such as he? You he? Please
1
2
nigh, 'Twill set, 'twill set her free? free?
die Then she, then she'll be free. free.


Yvette.
un - der-stand, your wife am I. You
Franc.
And I your slave Yv - ette.
shall not slight nor pass me by!
Henri.
Franc.
Our wife! Don't you for - get! My
Yvette.
Your con-duct needs ex-plain-ing.
heart she's sore - ly pain - ing!
Yv -


-ette, I have but this to say
Henri.
She is our wife? You keep a -
Yvette.
Ah, His
Franc.
Weak
Henri.
-way! She is our wife; You keep a - way! For
wife am I, He loves not me, Why should I sigh, For such as he His
fool am I, She loves not me, My death is nigh, Twill set her free, Weak
naught care I, While she loves me, Soon he will die, Then she'll be free, For
mp stacc

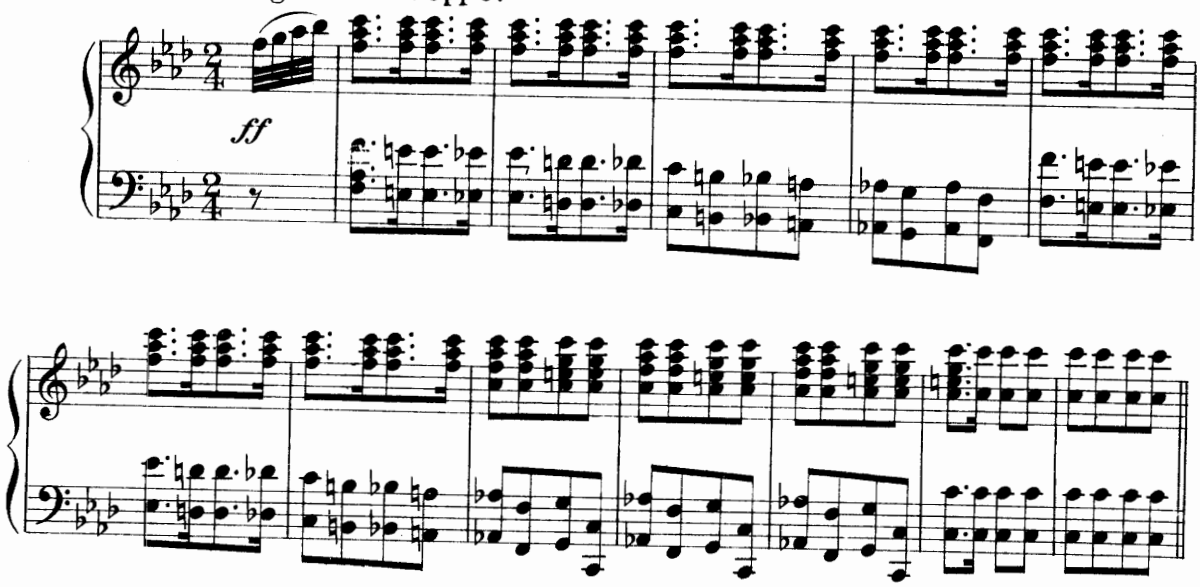

wife am I, He loves not me, He loves not me, Why should I
fool am I, She loves not me, loves not me, My death is
naught care I While she loves me, While she loves me, Soon he will
sigh, For such ae he? He loves not me.
nigh,' Twill set her free, 'Twill set her free.
die, Then she'll be free, Then she'll be free.
ff

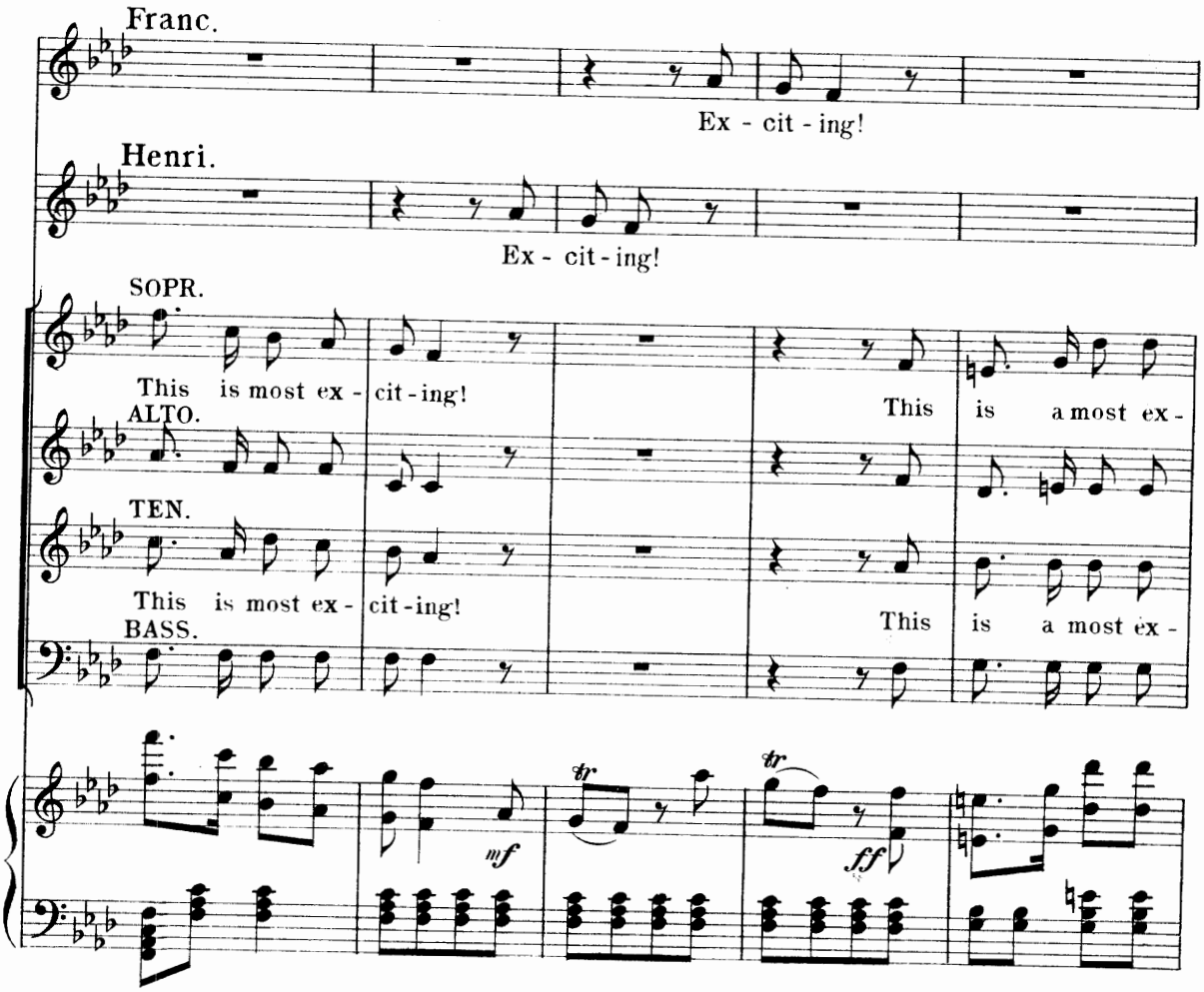
Ensemble

No. 5.

This is most exciting.

Allegro non troppo.





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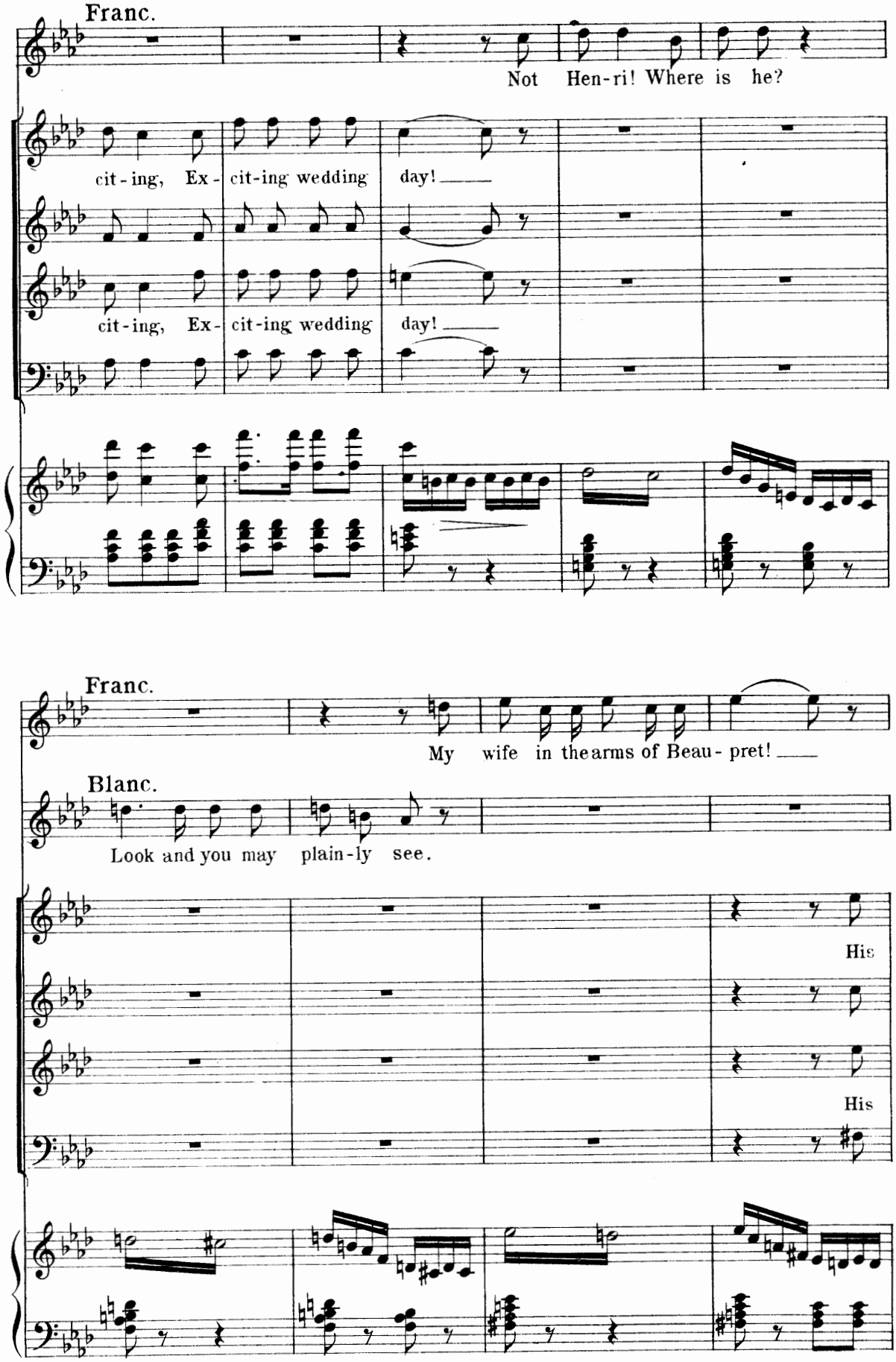
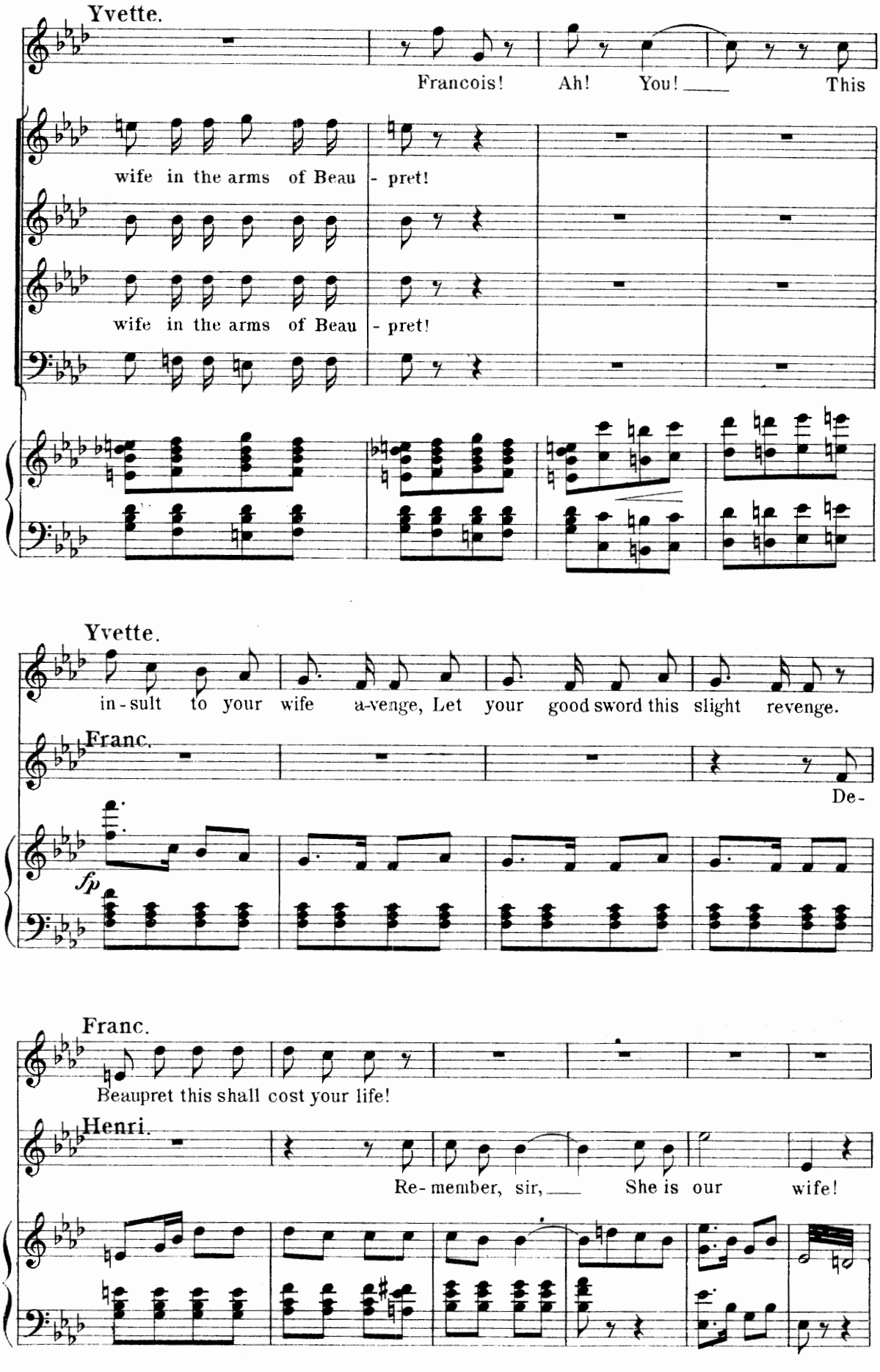

Franc.
Not Hen-ri! Where is he?
cit-ing, Ex- cit-ing wedding day!
cit-ing, Ex- cit-ing wedding day!
Franc.
My wife in the arms of Beau-pret!
Blanc.
Look and you may plain-ly see.
His
His


Yvette.
Francois! Ah! You! This
wife in the arms of Beau - pret!
wife in the arms of Beau - pret!
Yvette.
in - sult to your wife a-venge, Let your good sword this slight revenge.
Franc.
De-
fp
Franc.
Beaupret this shall cost your life!
Henri.
Re - member, sir, She is our wife!

Verve.
Our wife?

Yvette.
Our wife?

Blanc.
Our wife?

SOPR.
Our wife?

ALTO.
Our wife?

TEN.
Our wife?

BASS.
Our wife?

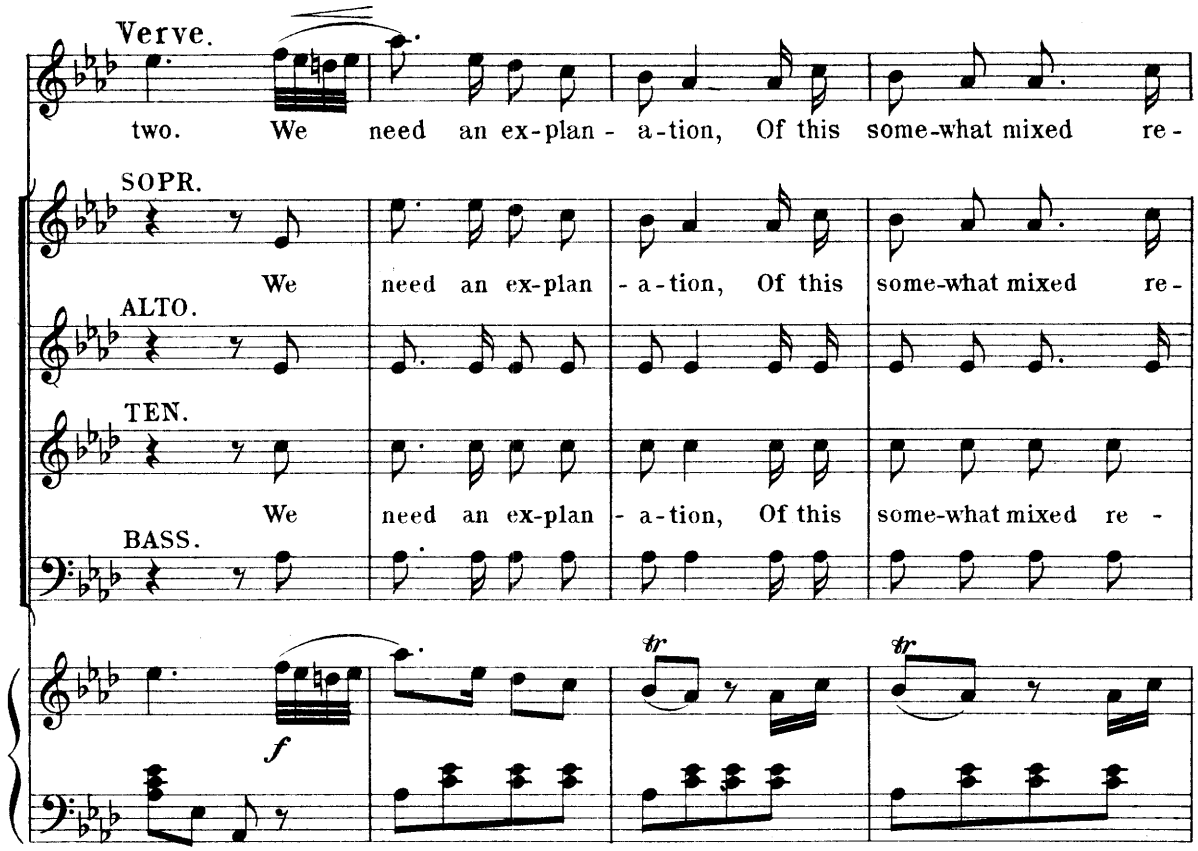
Verve.
We need an ex-plan-a-tion, Of this some-what mixed re-

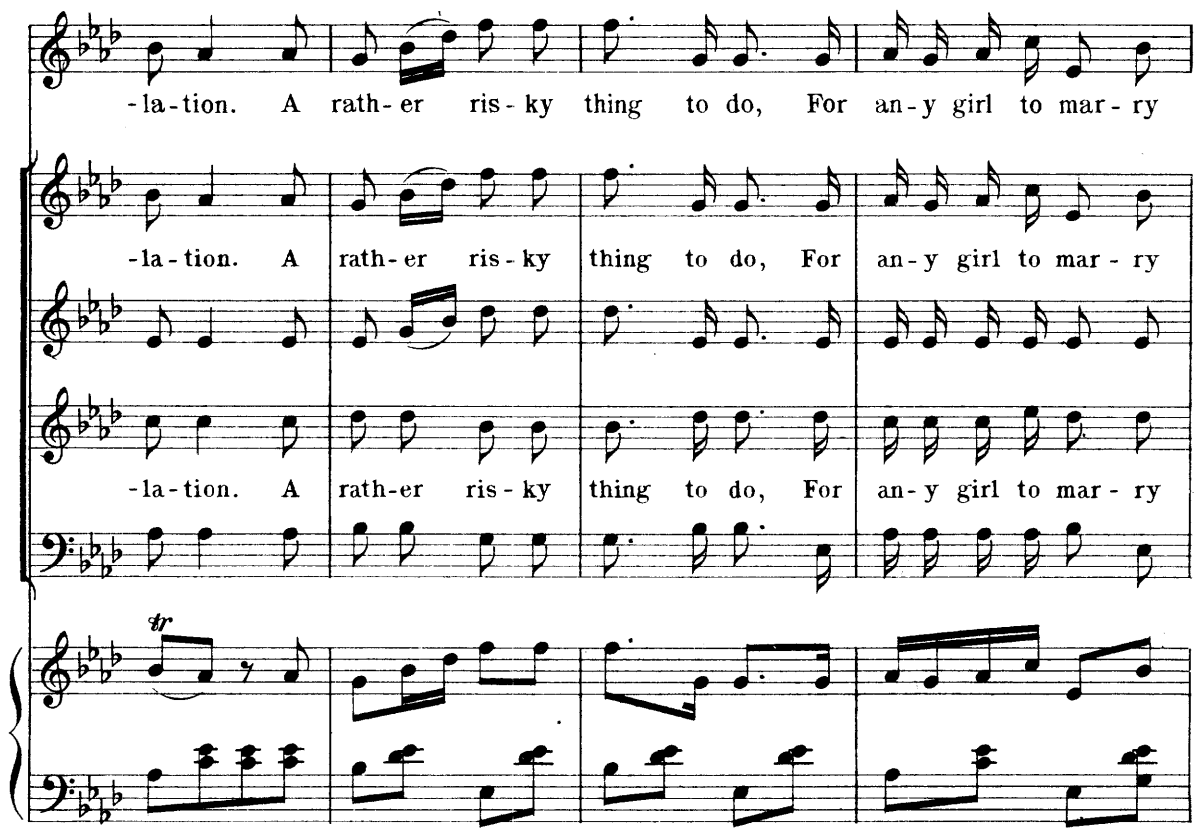
mp

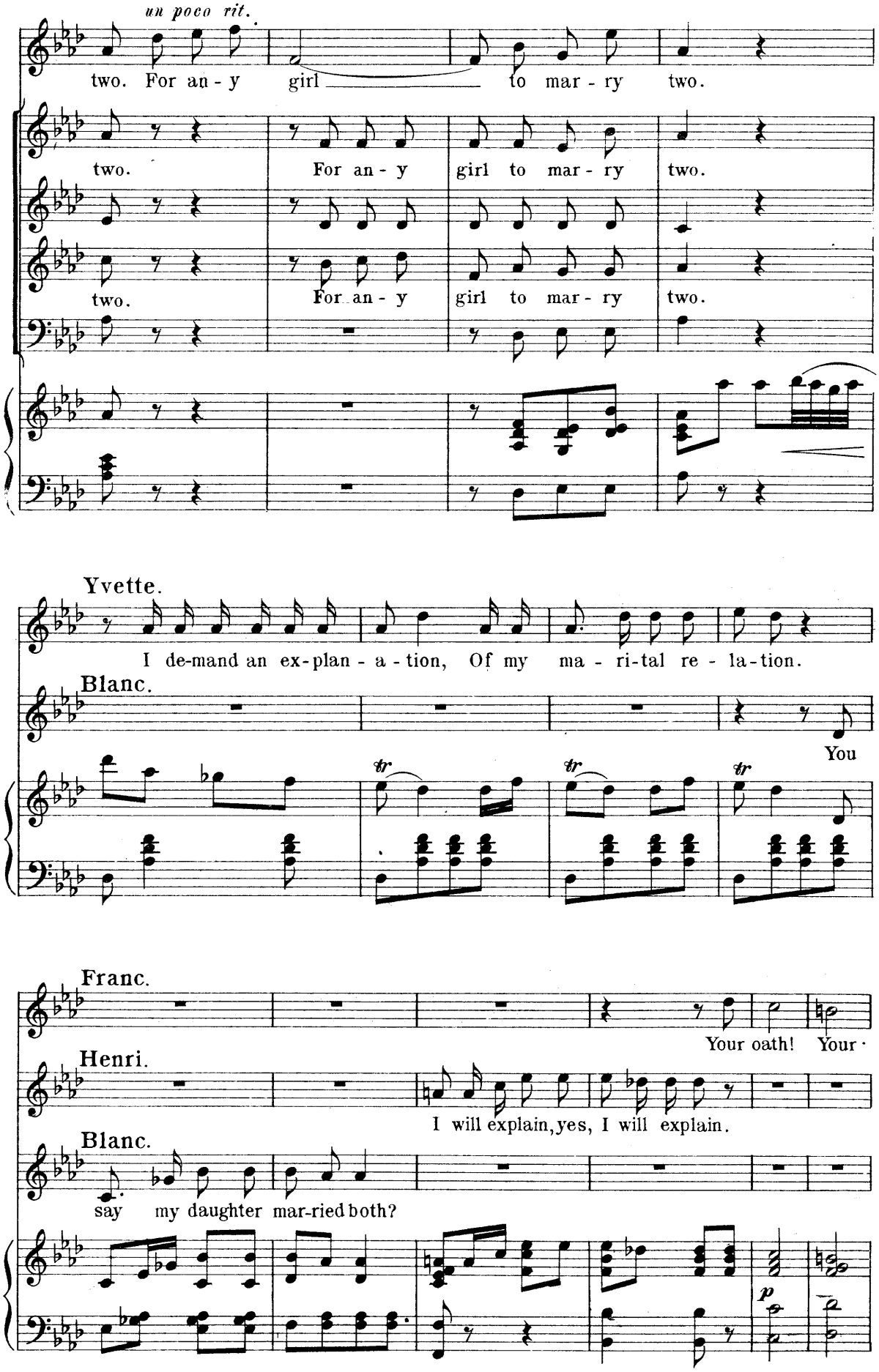
-la-tion. A rath-er ris-ky thing to do, For an-y girl to mar-ry

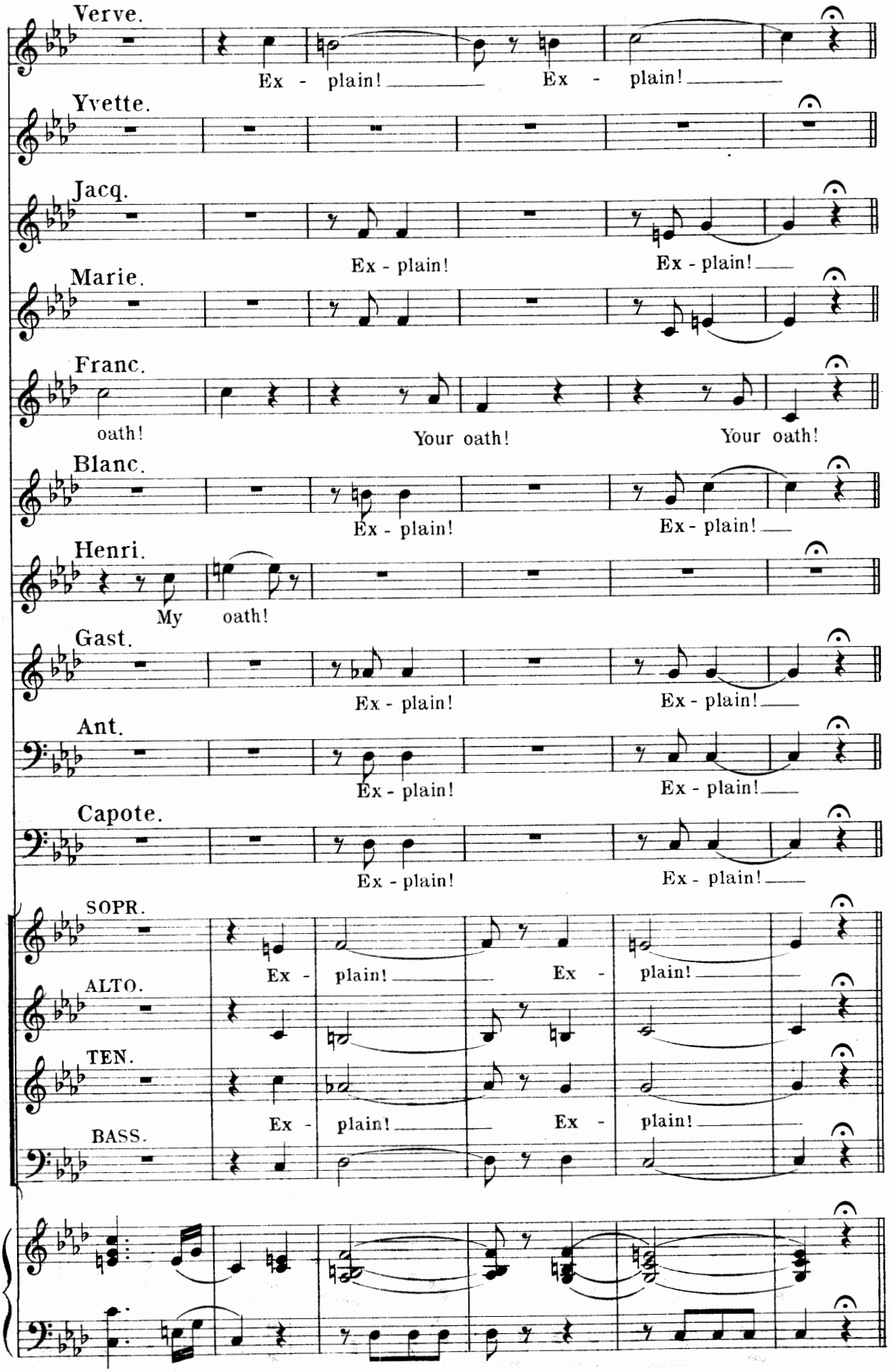
un poco rit.

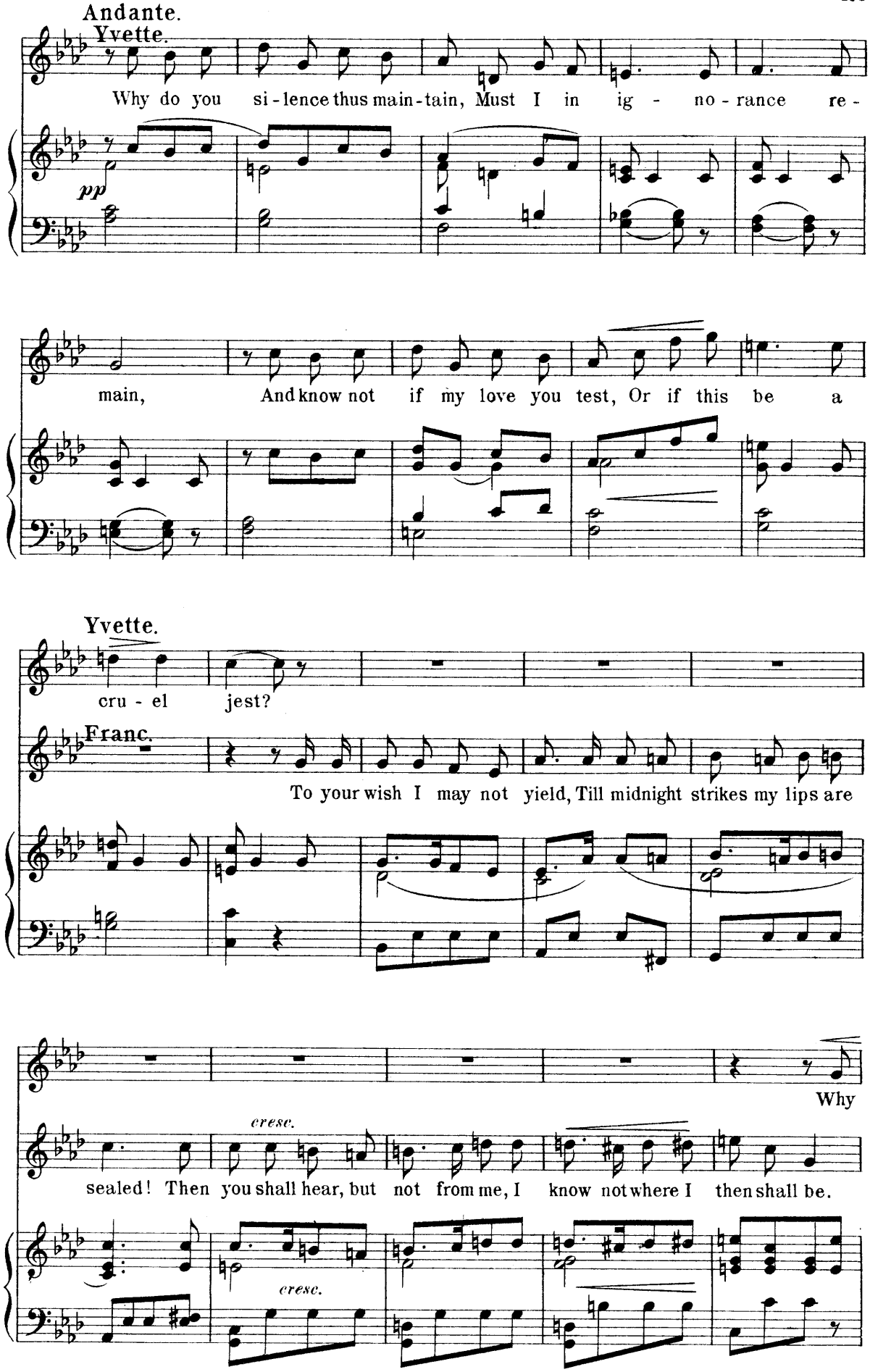
colla voce.

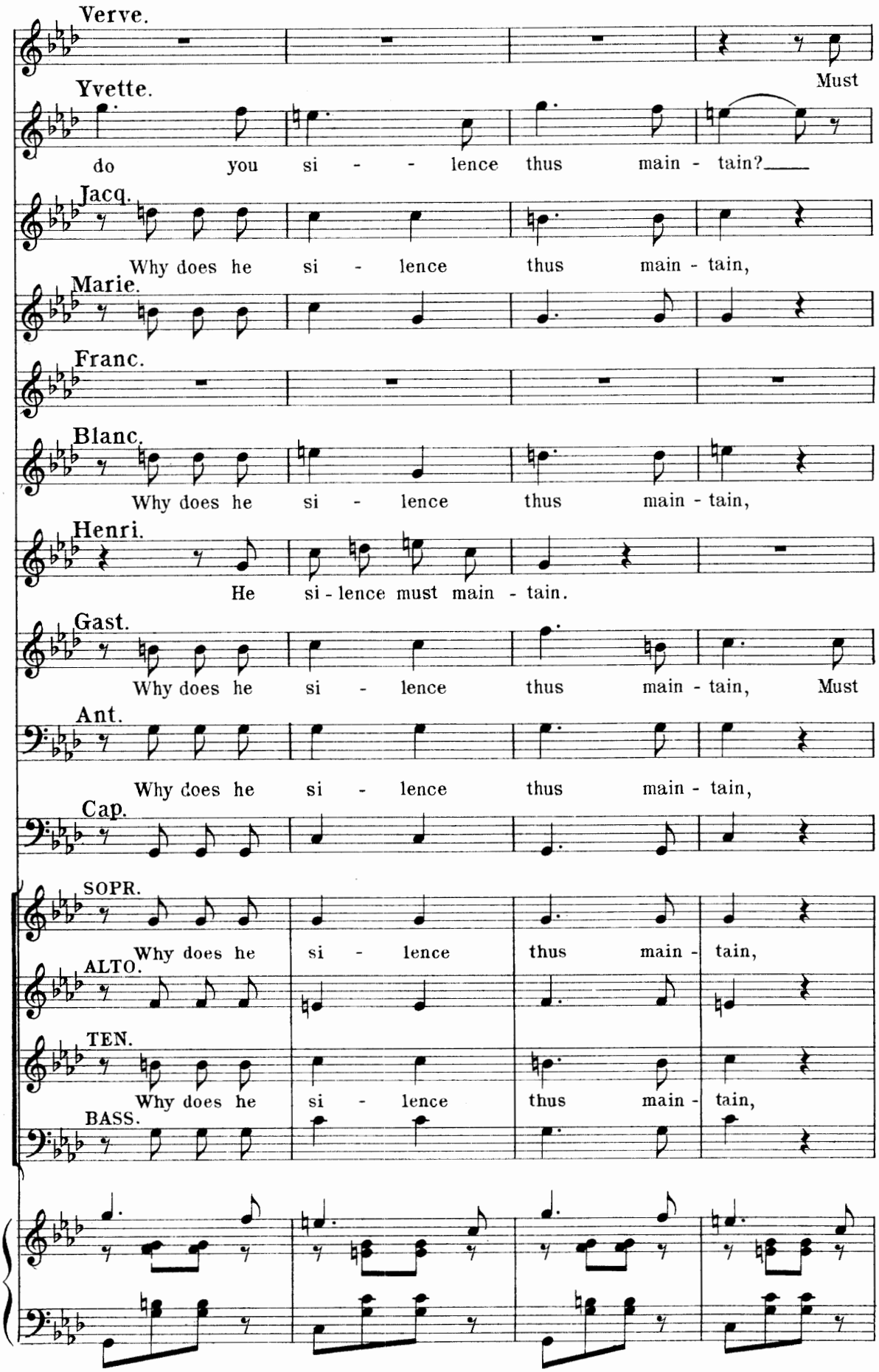

Verve.
two. We need an ex-plan - a-tion, Of this some-what mixed re -
SOPR.
We need an ex-plan - a-tion, Of this some-what mixed re -
ALTO.
TEN.
We need an ex-plan - a-tion, Of this some-what mixed re -
BASS.
f
tr
tr

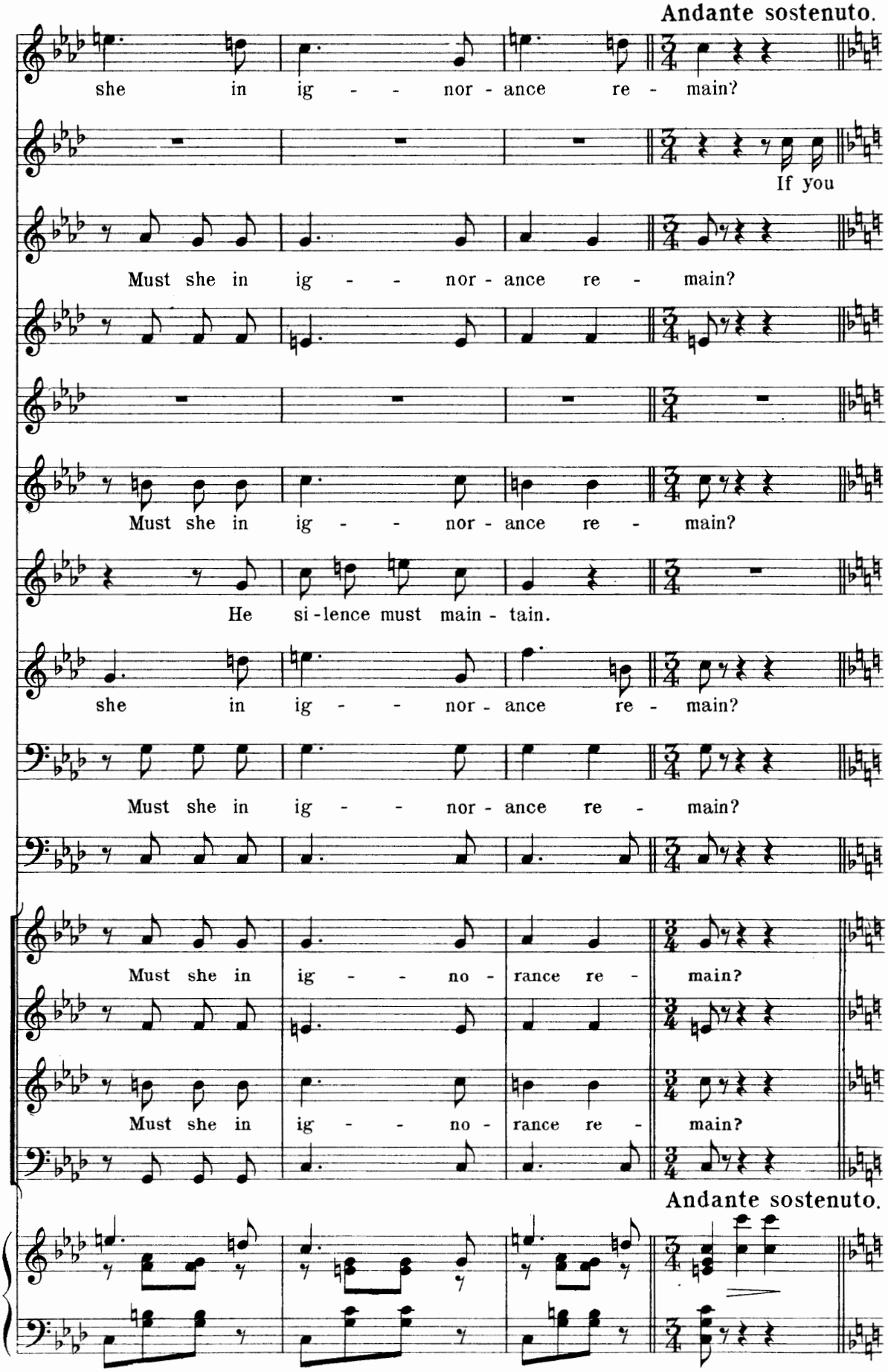

-la-tion. A rath-er ris-ky thing to do, For an-y girl to mar-ry
-la-tion. A rath-er ris-ky thing to do, For an-y girl to mar-ry
-la-tion. A rath-er ris-ky thing to do, For an-y girl to mar-ry
tr

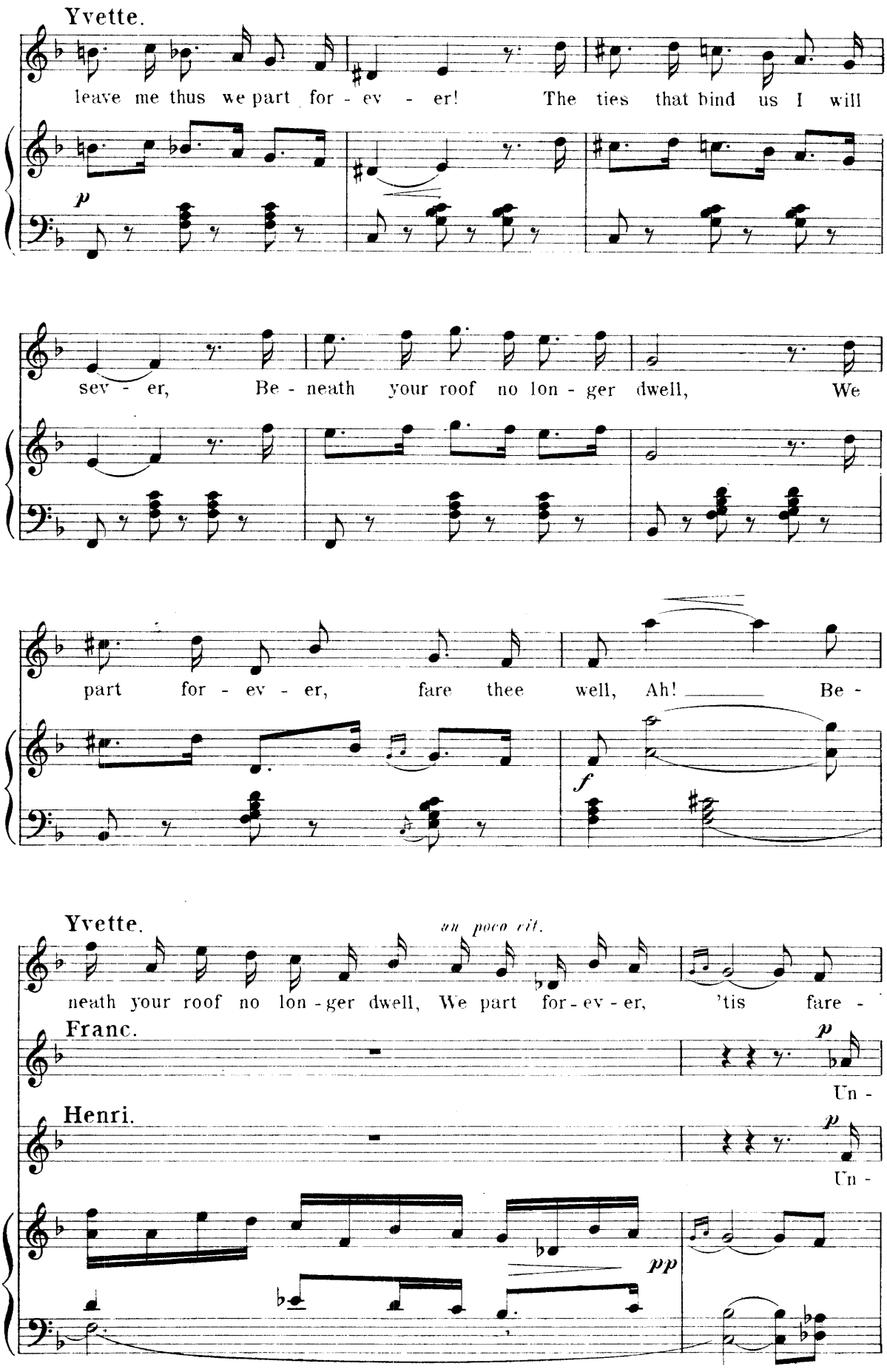

un poco rit.
two. For an - y girl to mar - ry two.
two. For an - y girl to mar - ry two.
two. For an - y girl to mar - ry two.
Yvette.
I de-mand an ex-plan - a - tion, Of my ma - ri-tal re - la-tion.
Blanc.
You
tr
tr
tr
Franc.
Your oath! Your
Henri.
I will explain, yes, I will explain.
Blanc.
say my daughter mar-ried both?
p

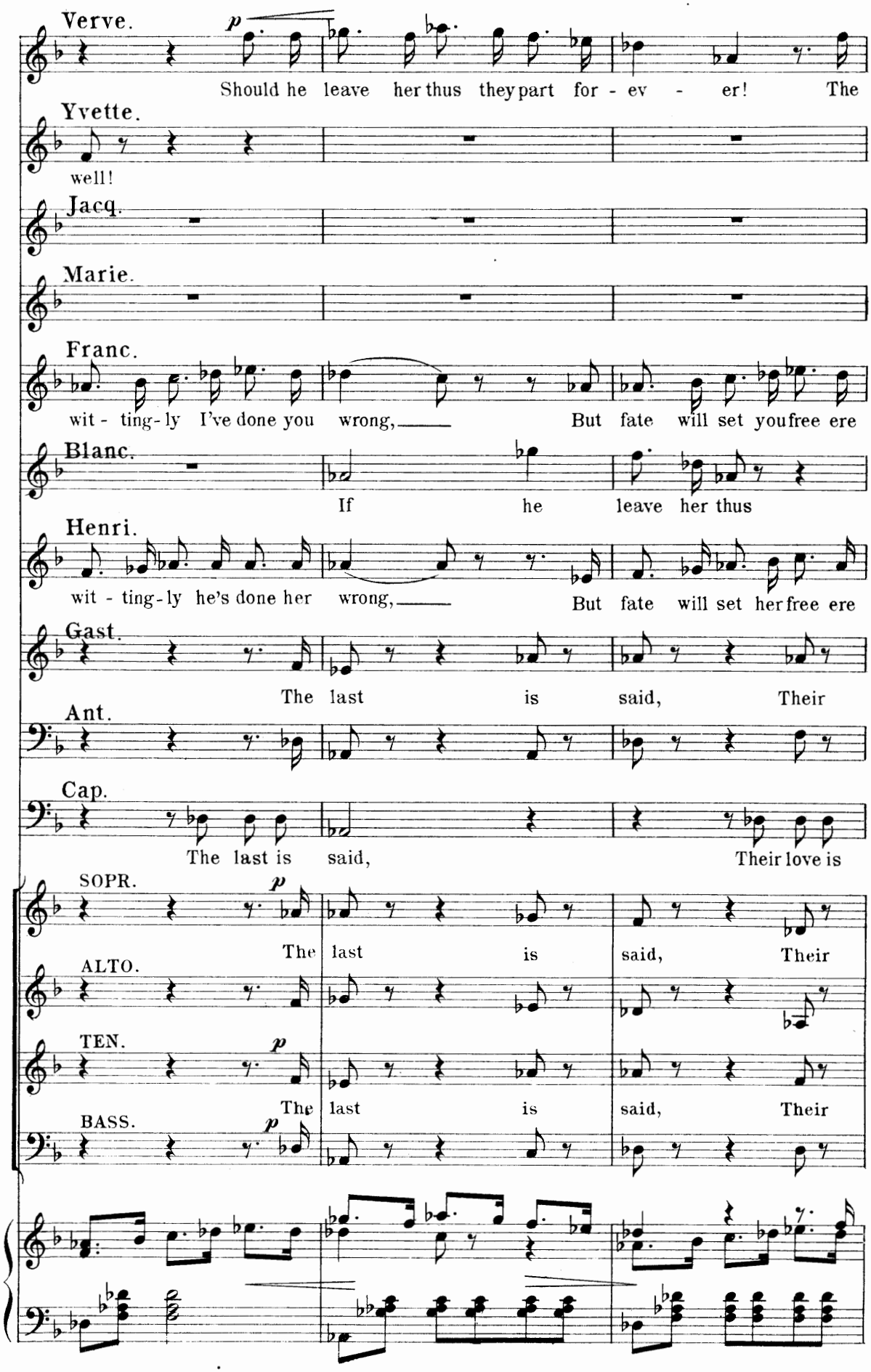

Verve.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
Yvette.
Jacq.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
Marie.
Franc.
oath! Your oath! Your oath!
Blanc.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
Henri.
My oath!
Gast.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
Ant.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
Capote.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
SOPR.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
ALTO.
TEN.
Ex - plain! Ex - plain!
BASS.

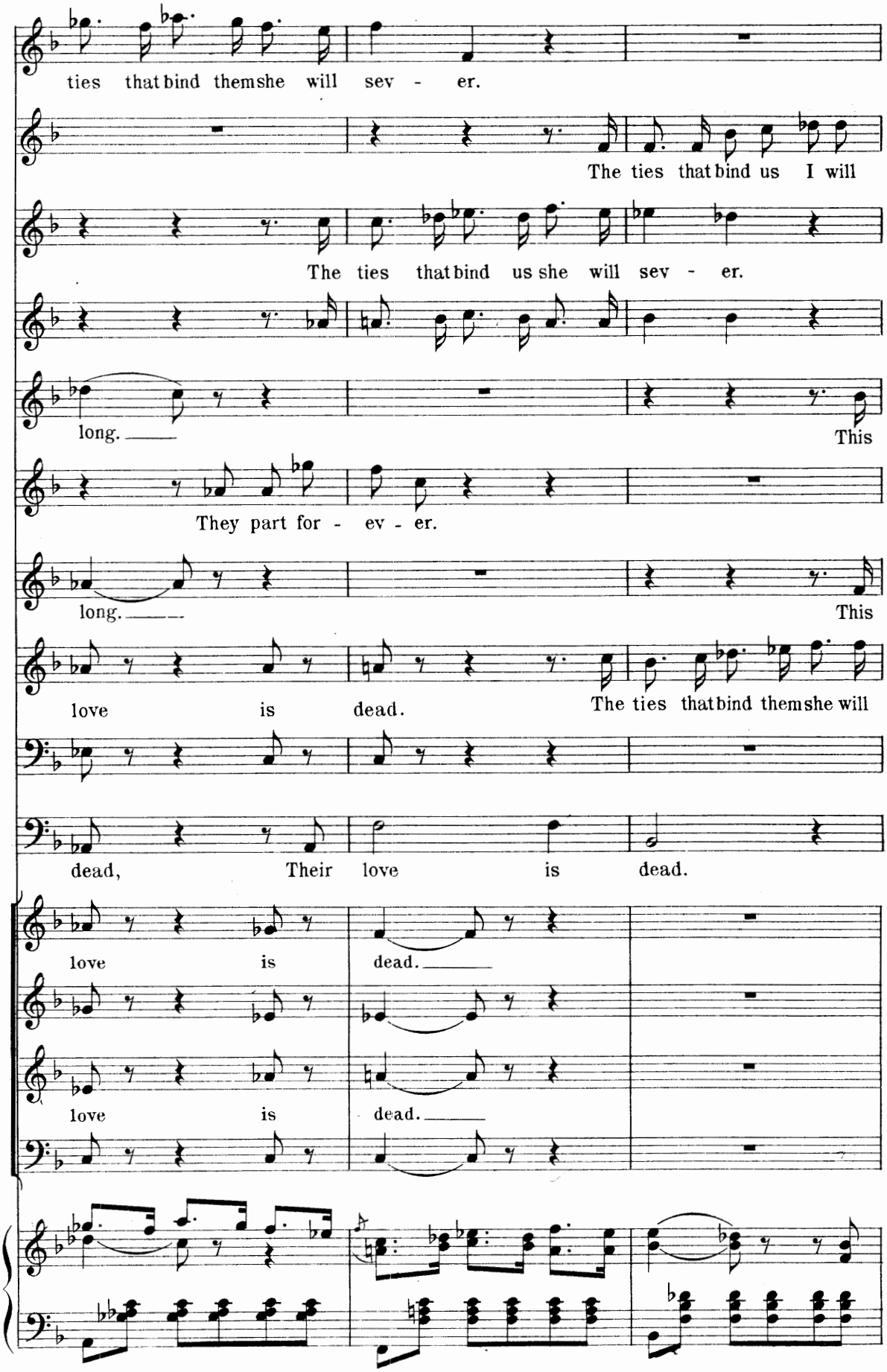

Andante.
Yvette.
Why do you si - lence thus main - tain, Must I in ig - no - rance re -
pp
main, And know not if my love you test, Or if this be a
Yvette.
cru - el jest?
Franc.
To your wish I may not yield, Till midnight strikes my lips are
Why
cresc.
sealed! Then you shall hear, but not from me, I know not where I then shall be.
cresc.

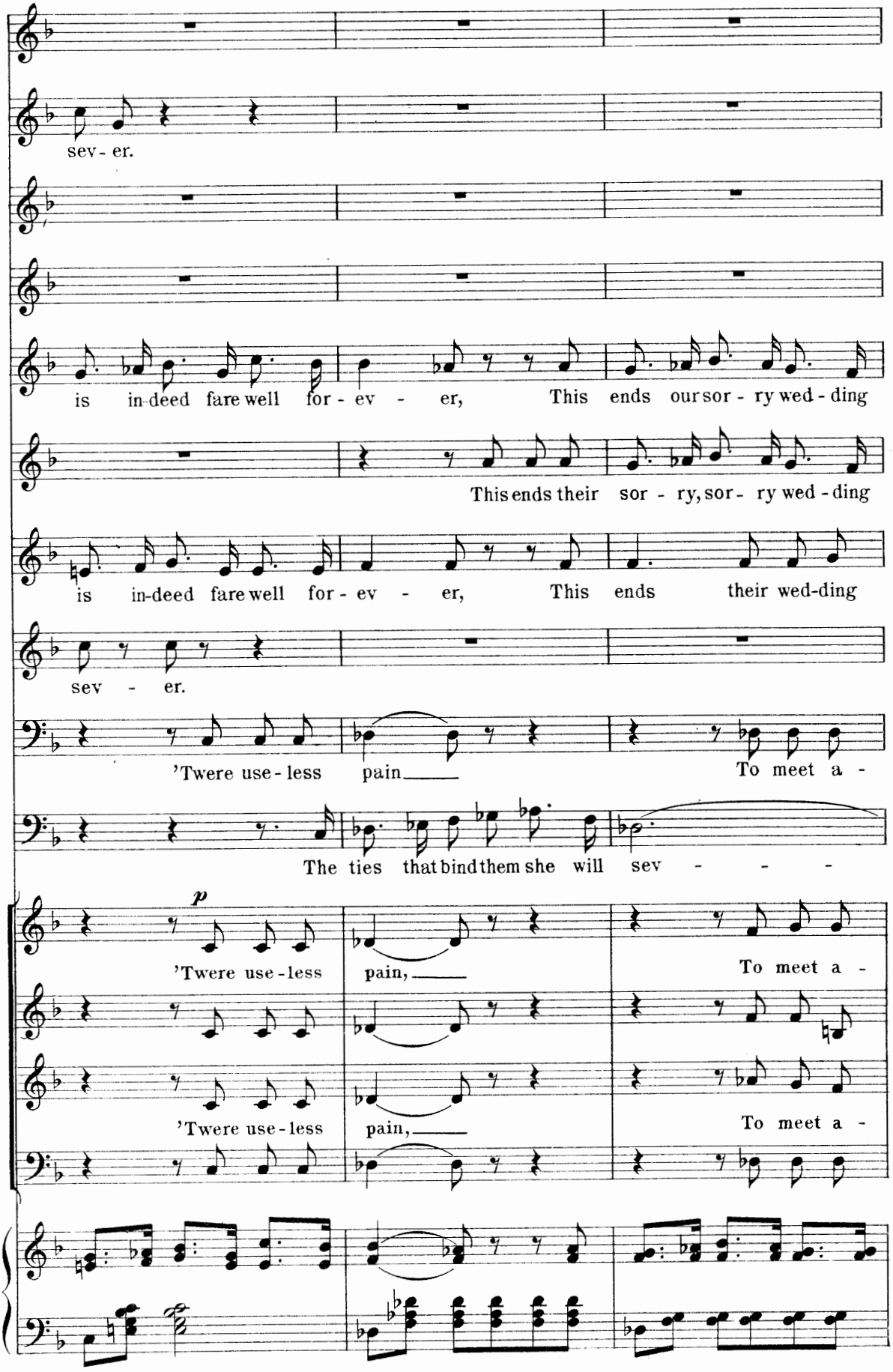

Verve.
Must
Yvette.
do you si - - lence thus main - tain?
Jacq.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain,
Marie.
Franc.
Blanc.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain,
Henri.
He si - lence must main - tain.
Gast.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain, Must
Ant.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain,
Cap.
SOPR.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain,
ALTO.
TEN.
Why does he si - lence thus main - tain,
BASS.

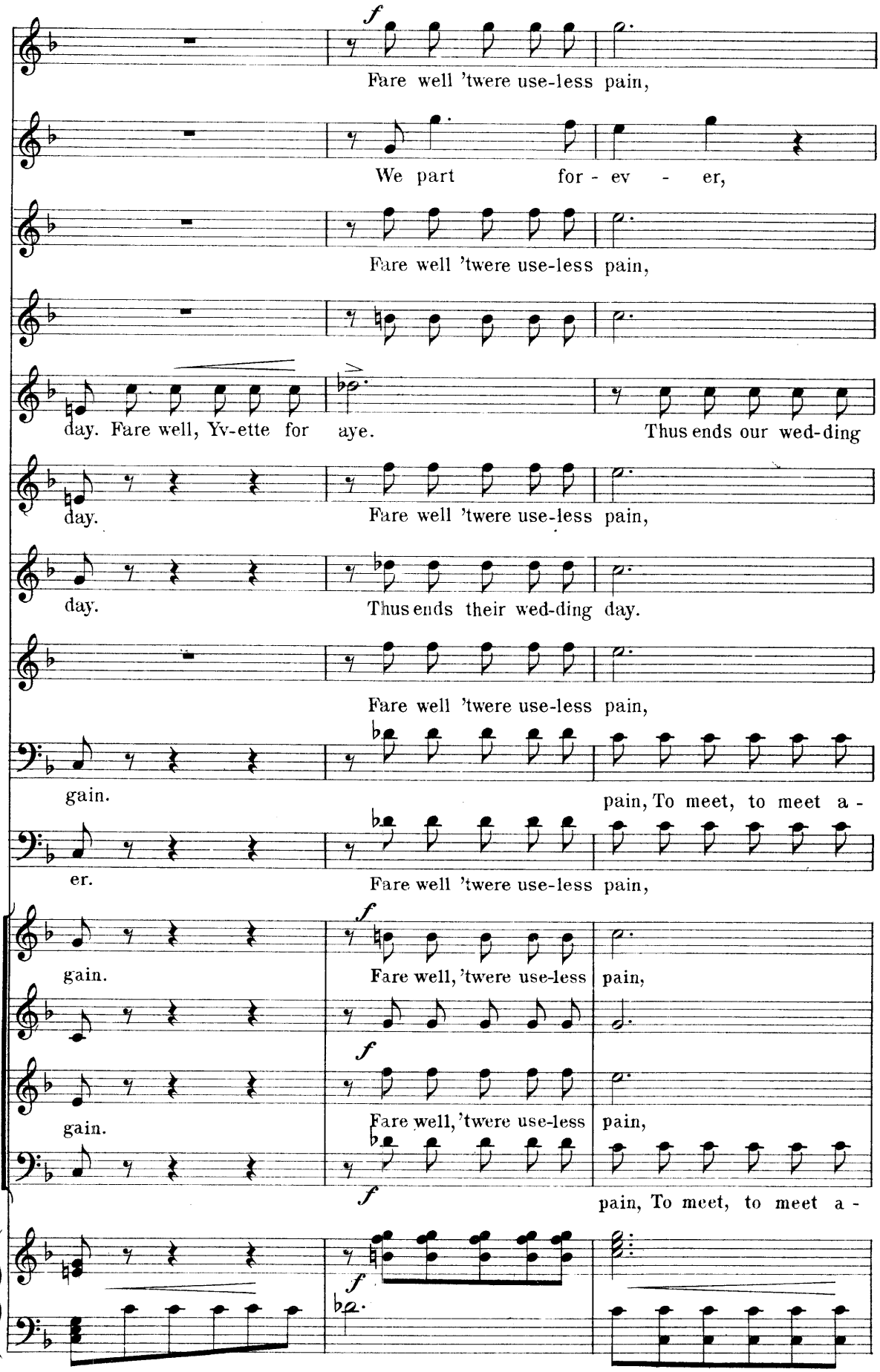

Andante sostenuto.
she in ig - - nor - ance re - main?
If you
Must she in ig - - nor - ance re - main?
Must she in ig - - nor - ance re - main?
He si - lence must main - tain.
she in ig - - nor - ance re - main?
Must she in ig - - nor - ance re - main?
Must she in ig - - no - rance re - main?
Must she in ig - - no - rance re - main?
Andante sostenuto.

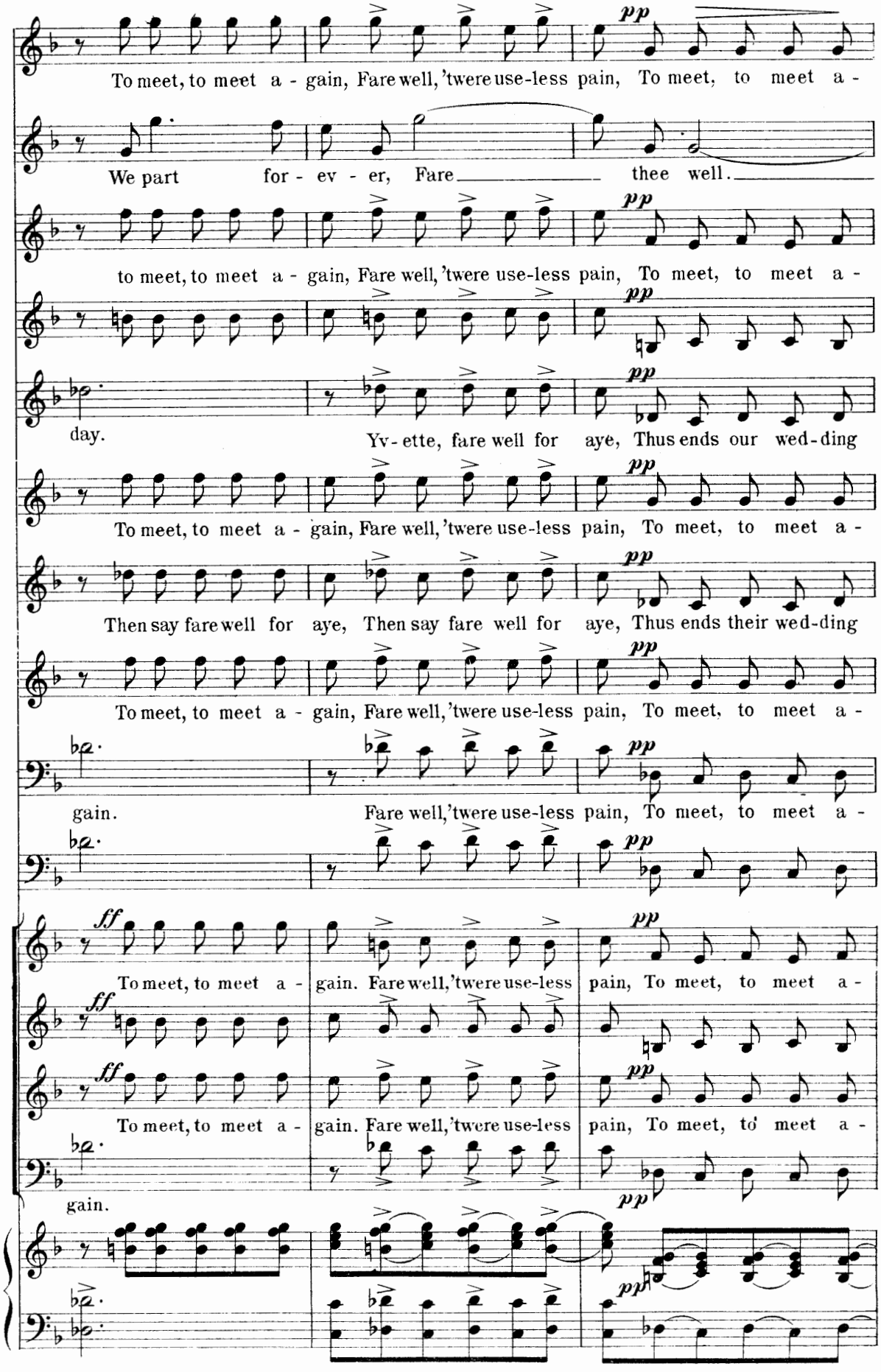

Yvette.
leave me thus we part for - ev - er! The ties that bind us I will
p
sev - er, Be - neath your roof no lon - ger dwell, We
part for - ev - er, fare thee well, Ah! Be -
f
Yvette.
an poco rit.
neath your roof no lon - ger dwell, We part for - ev - er, 'tis fare -
Franc.
p
Un -
Henri.
p
Un -
pp

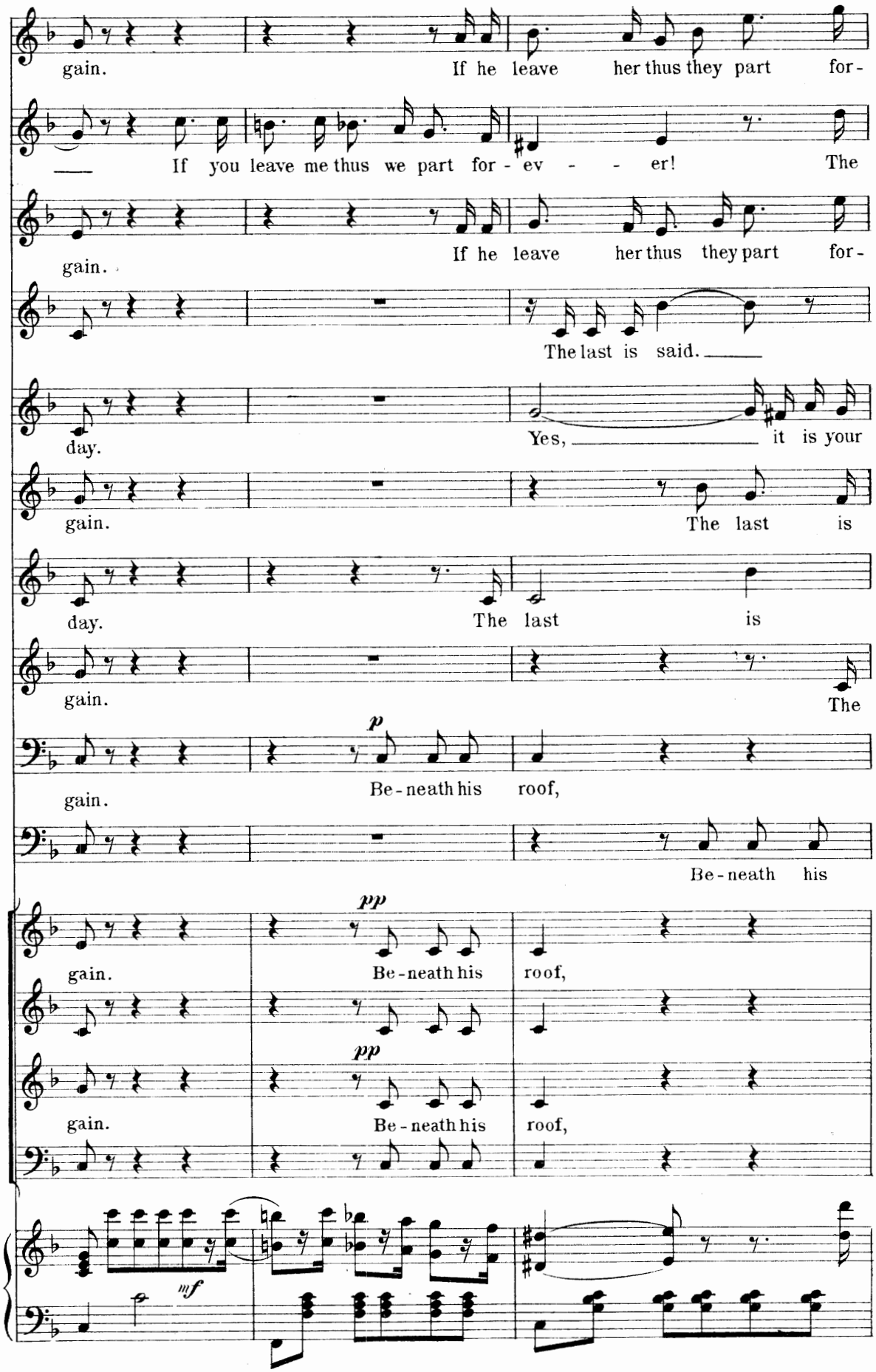

Verve.
Should he leave her thus they part for - ev - er! The
Yvette.
well!
Jacq.
Marie.
Franc.
wit - ting-ly I've done you wrong, But fate will set you free ere
Blanc.
If he leave her thus
Henri.
wit - ting-ly he's done her wrong, But fate will set her free ere
Gast.
The last is said, Their
Ant.
Cap.
The last is said, Their love is
SOPR.
The last is said, Their
ALTO.
TEN.
The last is said, Their
BASS.

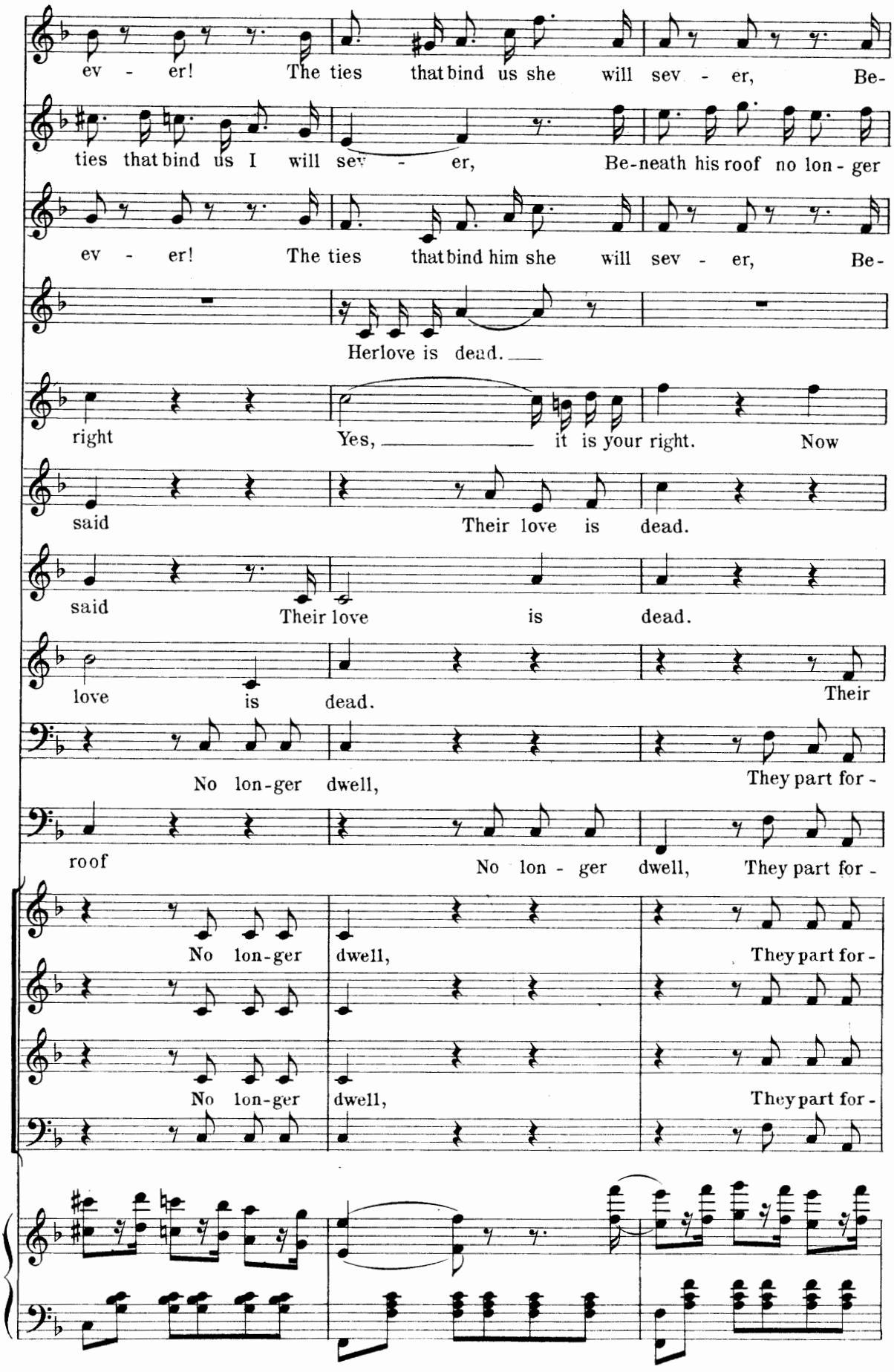

ties that bind them she will sev - er.
The ties that bind us I will
The ties that bind us she will sev - er.
long.
This
They part for - ev - er.
long.
This
love is dead.
The ties that bind them she will
dead, Their love is dead.
love is dead.
love is dead.

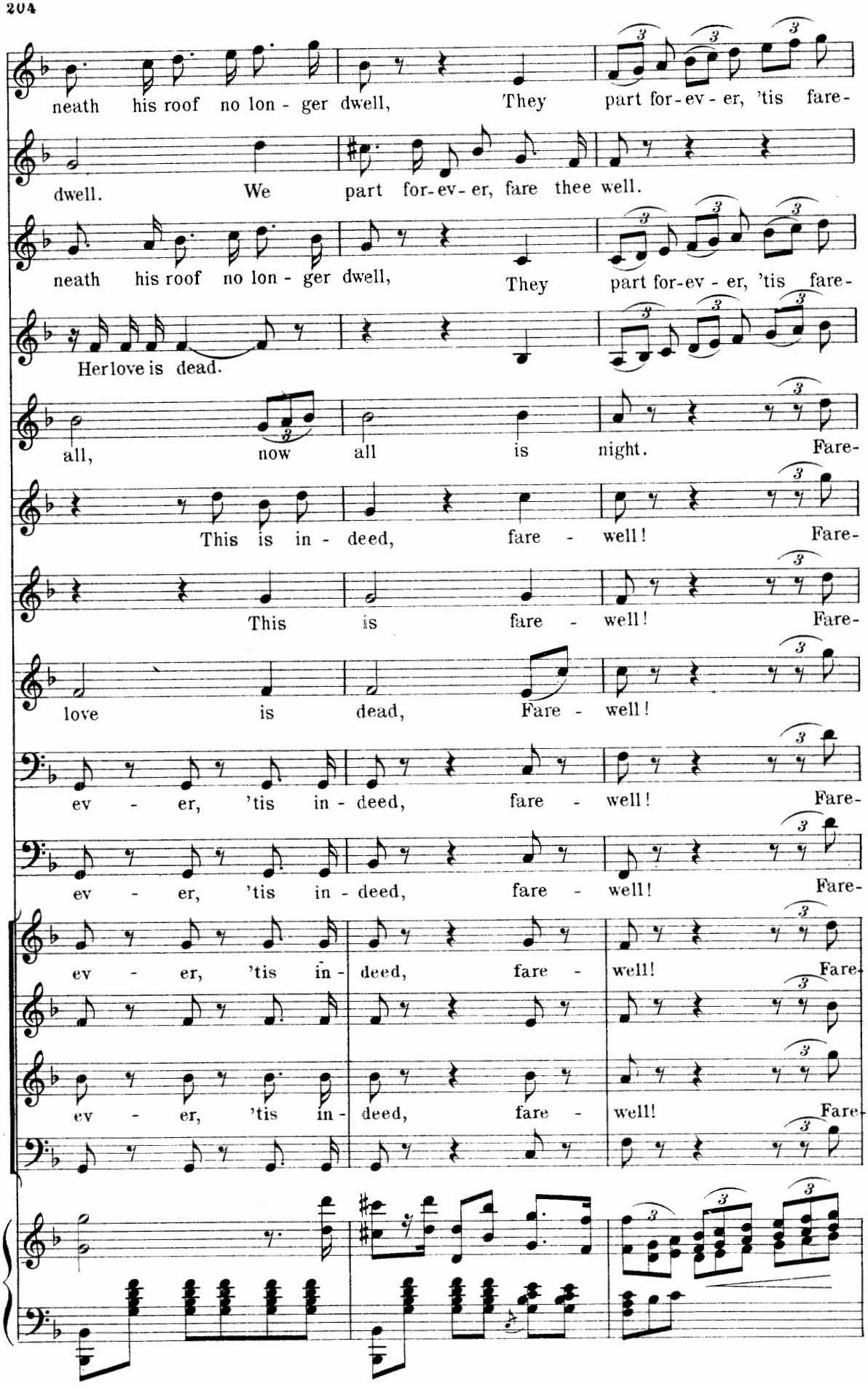

sev - er.
is in-deed fare well for - ev - er, This ends our sor - ry wed - ding
This ends their sor - ry, sor - ry wed - ding
is in-deed fare well for - ev - er, This ends their wed-ding
sev - er.
'Twere use - less pain To meet a -
The ties that bind them she will sev - - -
p
'Twere use - less pain, To meet a -
'Twere use - less pain, To meet a -

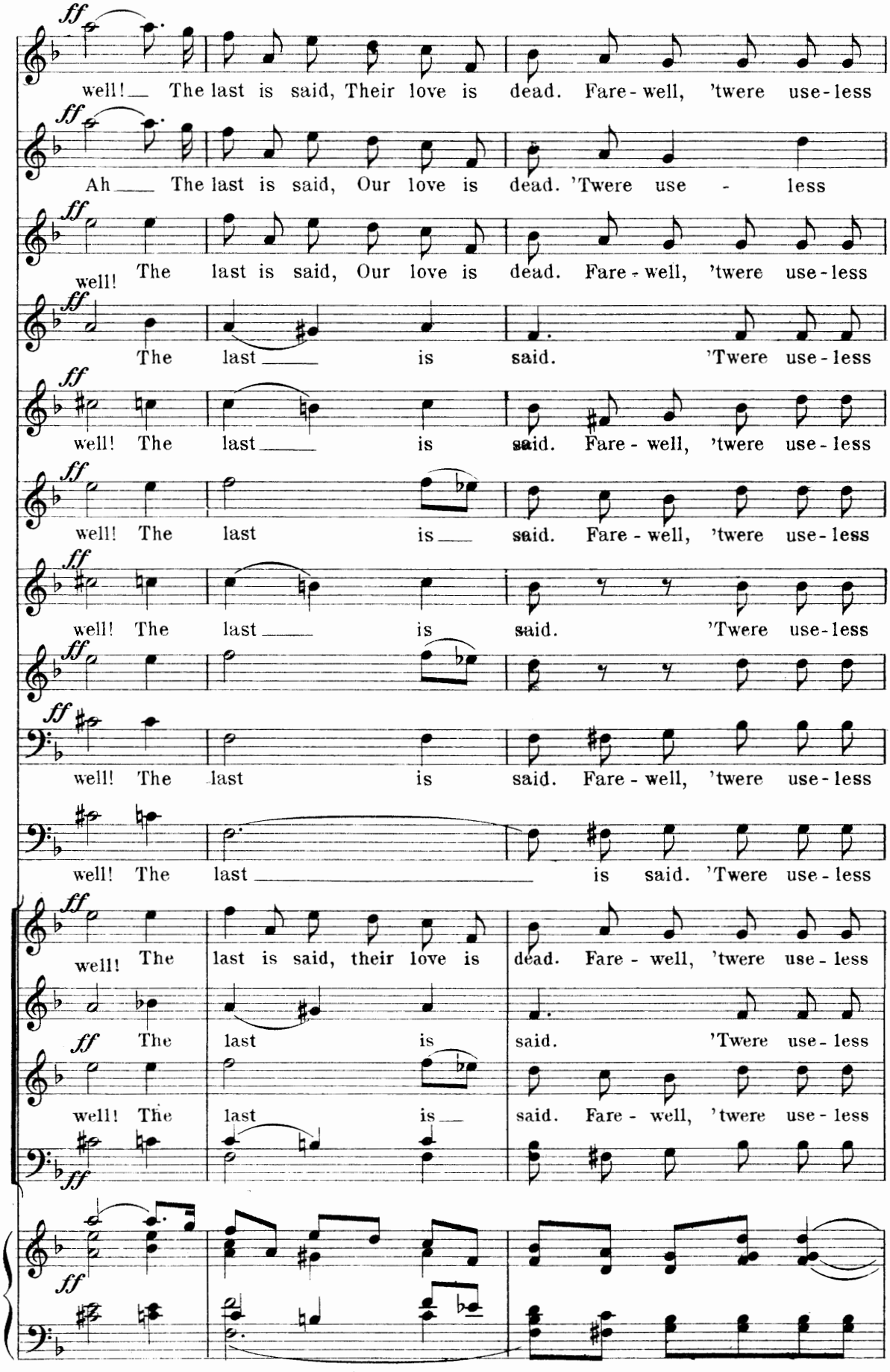

Fare well 'twere use-less pain,
We part for - ev - er,
Fare well 'twere use-less pain,
day. Fare well, Yv-ette for aye. Thus ends our wed-ding
day. Fare well 'twere use-less pain,
day. Thus ends their wed-ding day.
Fare well 'twere use-less pain,
gain. pain, To meet, to meet a -
er. Fare well 'twere use-less pain,
gain. Fare well, 'twere use-less pain,
gain. Fare well, 'twere use-less pain,
pain, To meet, to meet a -

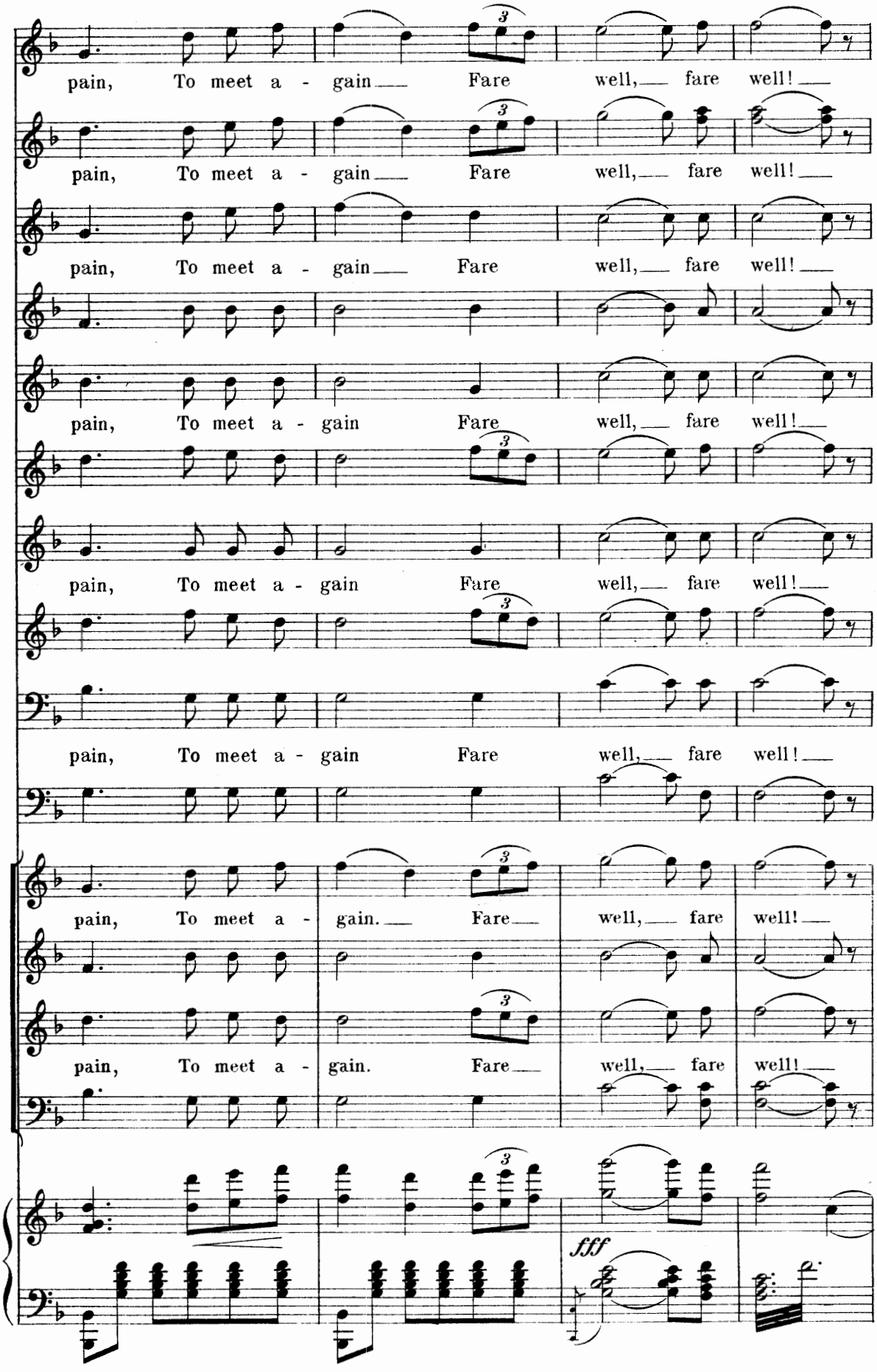

To meet, to meet a - gain, Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
We part for - ev - er, Fare thee well.
to meet, to meet a - gain, Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
day. Yv - ette, fare well for aye, Thus ends our wed - ding
To meet, to meet a - gain, Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
Then say fare well for aye, Then say fare well for aye, Thus ends their wed - ding
To meet, to meet a - gain, Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
gain. Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
To meet, to meet a - gain. Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
To meet, to meet a - gain. Fare well, 'twere use-less pain, To meet, to meet a -
gain.

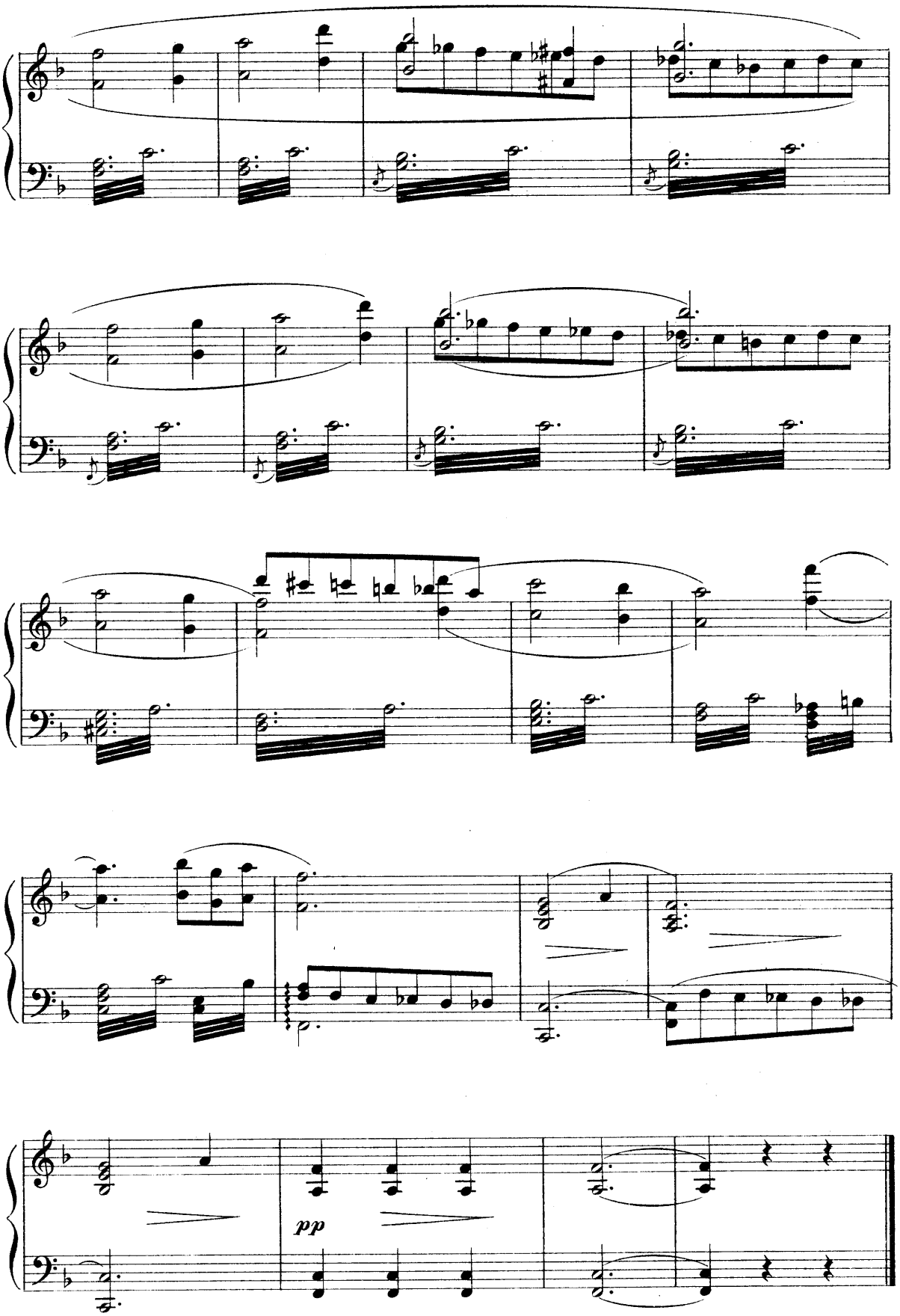

gain.
If he leave her thus they part for-
If you leave me thus we part for - ev - - er!
The
gain.
If he leave her thus they part for-
The last is said.
day.
Yes, it is your
gain.
The last is
day.
The last is
gain.
The
p
gain.
Be - neath his roof,
Be - neath his
pp
gain.
Be - neath his roof,
pp
gain.
Be - neath his roof,
mf


ev - er! The ties that bind us she will sev - er, Be-
ties that bind us I will sev - er, Be-neath his roof no lon - ger
ev - er! The ties that bind him she will sev - er, Be-
Herlove is dead.
right Yes, it is your right. Now
said Their love is dead.
said Their love is dead.
love is dead. Their
No lon-ger dwell, They part for -
roof No lon - ger dwell, They part for -
No lon-ger dwell, They part for -
No lon-ger dwell, They part for -


neath his roof no lon - ger dwell, They part for-ev - er, 'tis fare-
dwell. We part for-ev - er, fare thee well.
neath his roof no lon - ger dwell, They part for-ev - er, 'tis fare-
Her love is dead.
all, now all is night. Fare-
This is in - deed, fare - well! Fare-
This is fare - well! Fare-
love is dead, Fare - well!
ev - er, 'tis in - deed, fare - well! Fare-
ev - er, 'tis in - deed, fare - well! Fare-
ev - er, 'tis in - deed, fare - well! Fare-
ev - er, 'tis in - deed, fare - well! Fare-
ev - er, 'tis in - deed, fare - well! Fare-


ff
well! The last is said, Their love is dead. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
Ah The last is said, Our love is dead. 'Twere use - less
well! The last is said, Our love is dead. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
The last is said. 'Twere use-less
well! The last is said. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
well! The last is said. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
well! The last is said. 'Twere use-less
well! The last is said. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
well! The last is said. 'Twere use-less
well! The last is said, their love is dead. Fare-well, 'twere use-less
The last is said. 'Twere use-less
well! The last is said. Fare-well, 'twere use-less

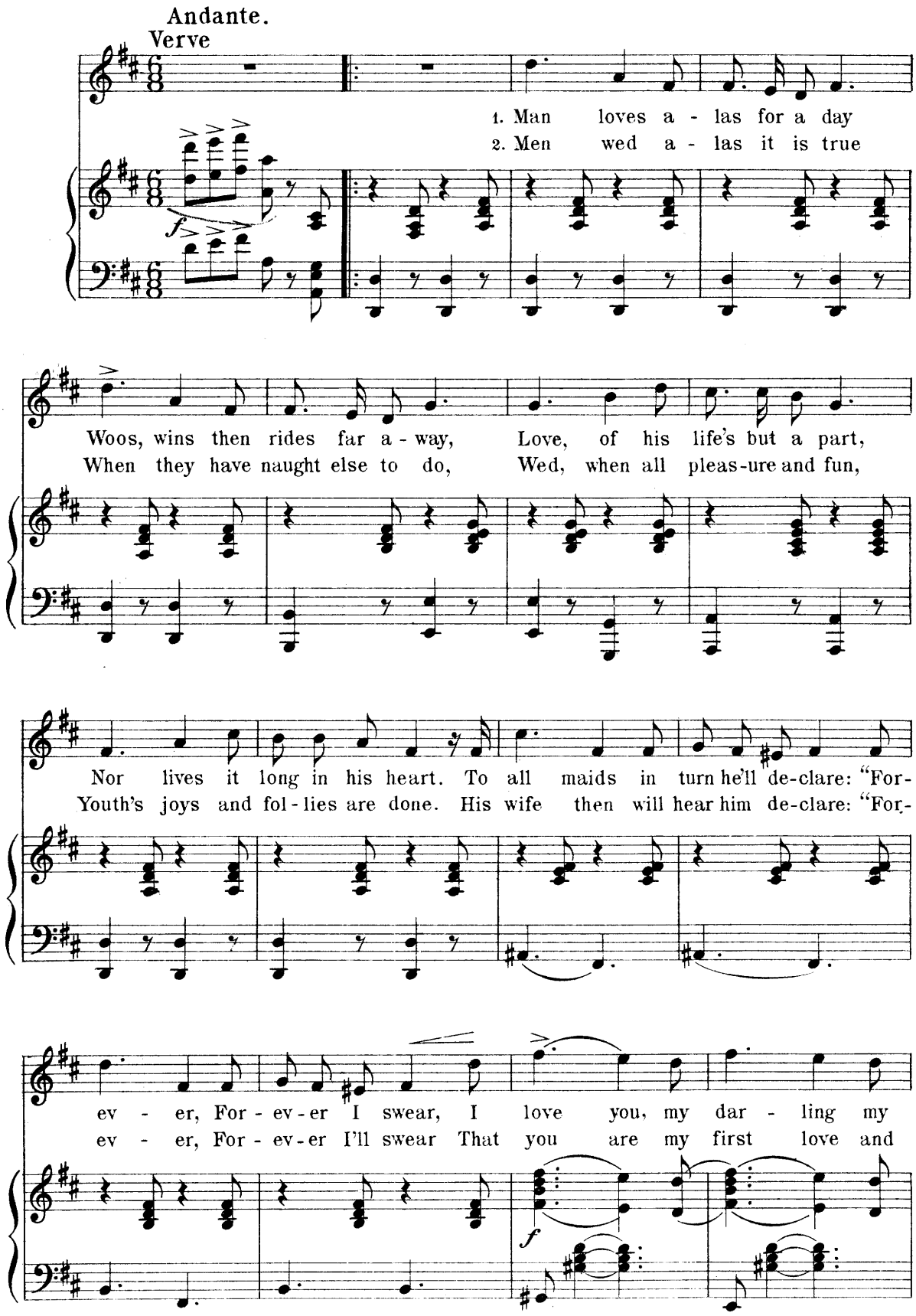

pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain. Fare well, fare well!
pain, To meet a - gain. Fare well, fare well!
fff


pp

Song.

No 6.

"Love for an Hour."



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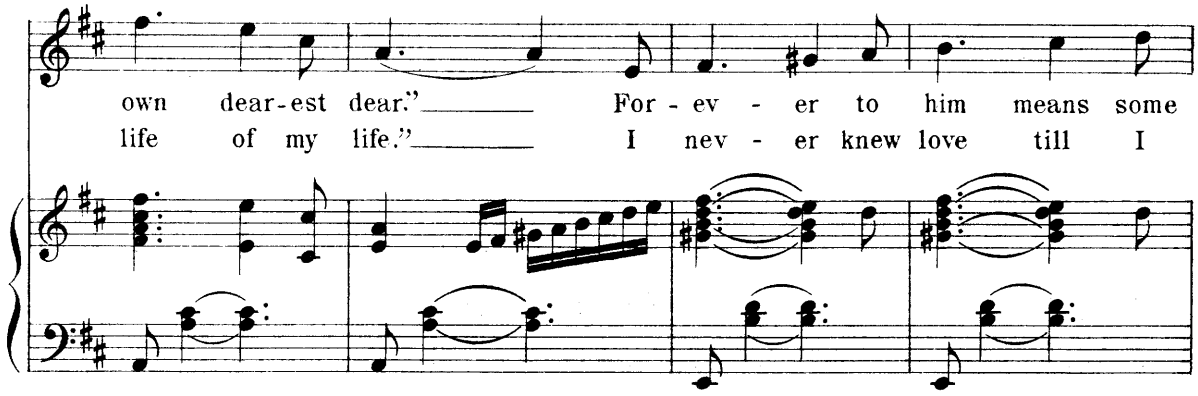
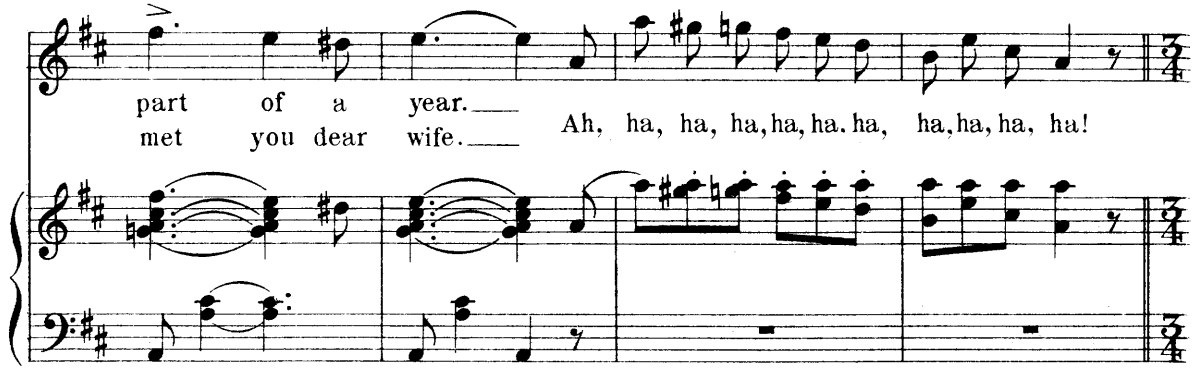
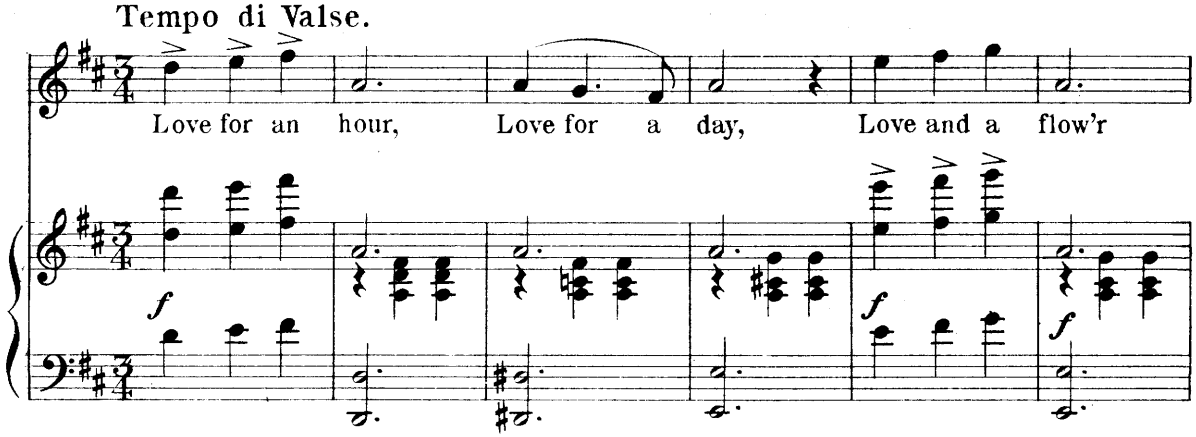
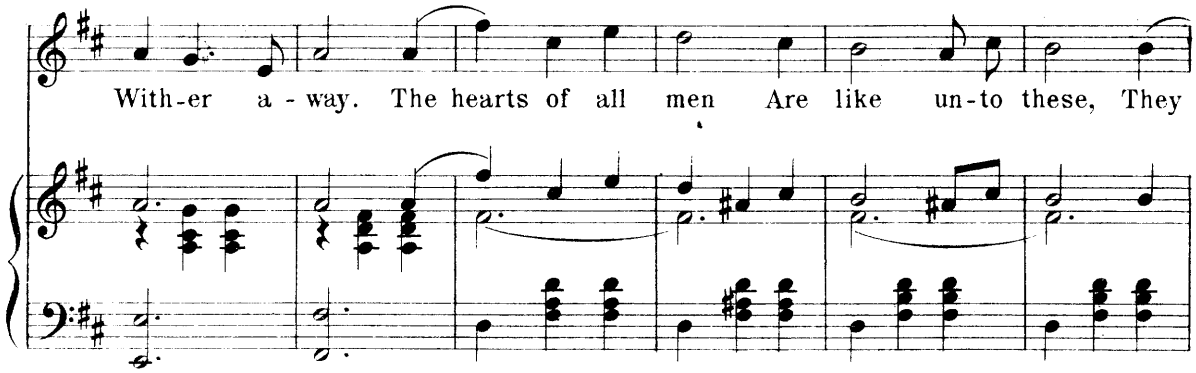
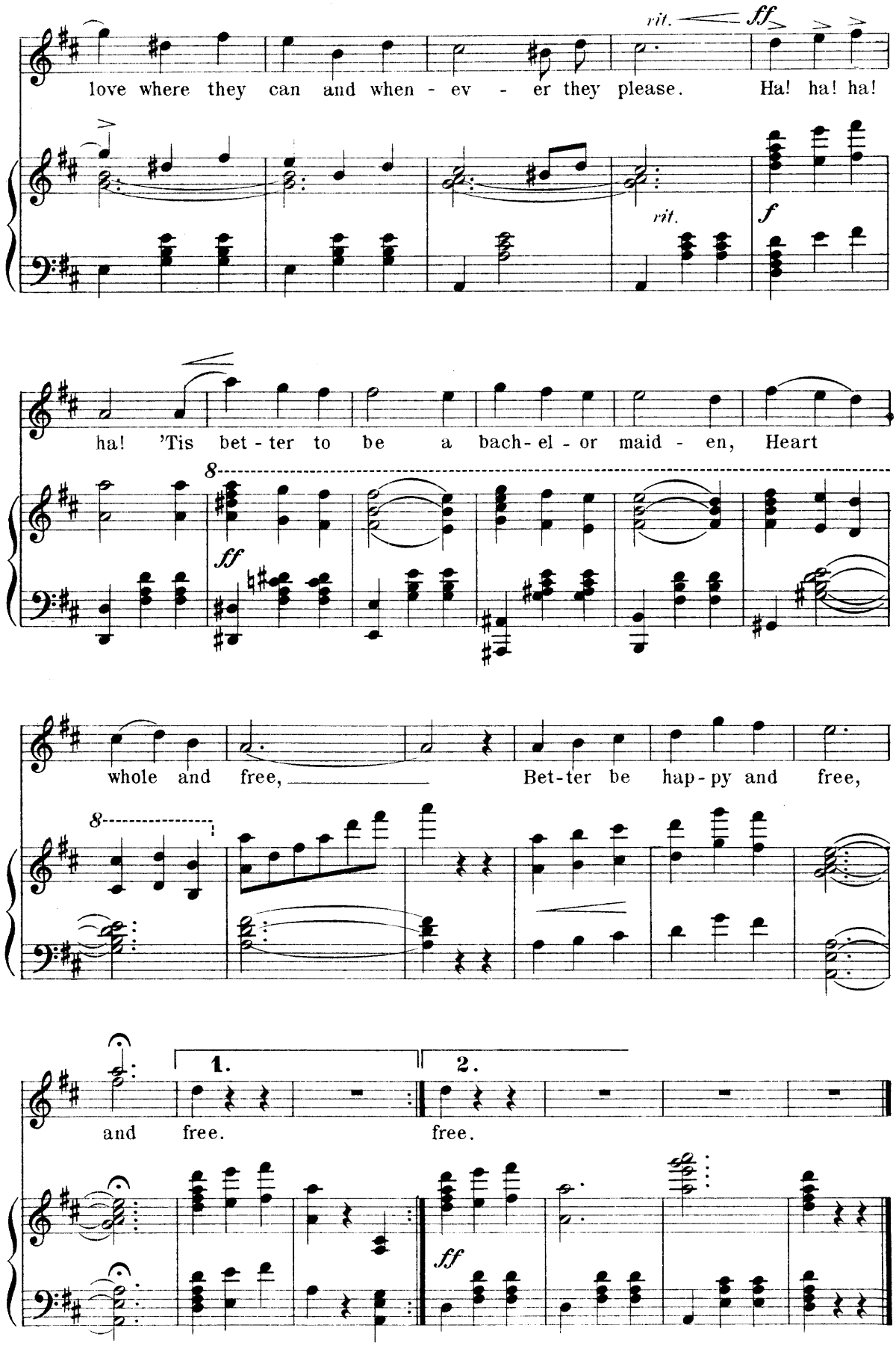

own dear-est dear."
For - ev - er to him means some
life of my life."
I nev - er knew love till I


part of a year.
met you dear wife.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!


Tempo di Valse.
Love for an hour, Love for a day, Love and a flow'r
f
f
f


With-er a - way. The hearts of all men Are like un-to these, They


love where they can and when - ev - er they please. Ha! ha! ha!
rit.
ff
rit.
f
ha! 'Tis bet - ter to be a bach- el - or maid - en, Heart
8
ff
whole and free, Bet-ter be hap - py and free,
8
1.
2.
and free. free.
ff

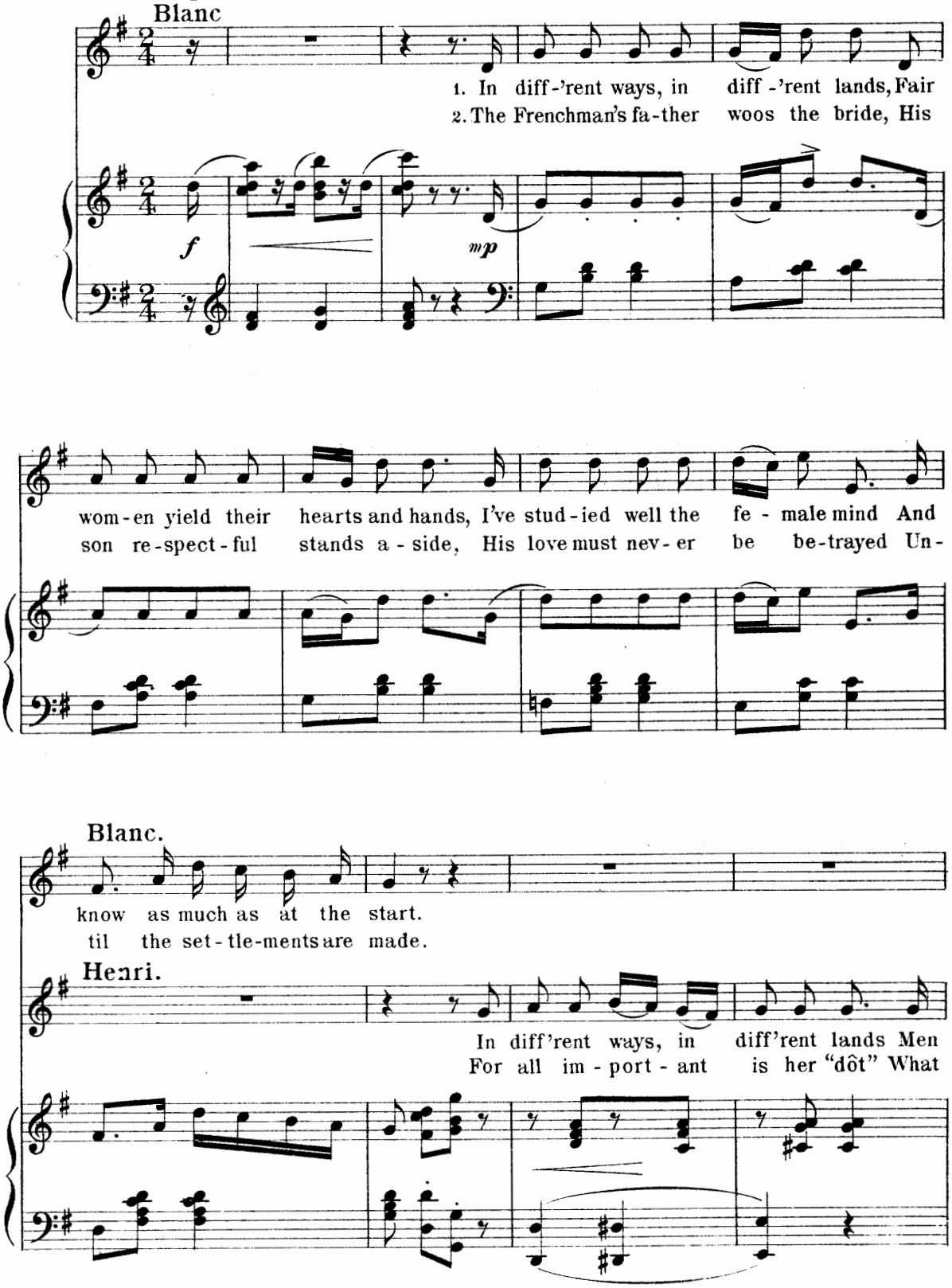
Duet.

"Courtship."

No 7.

Allegro moderato.

Blanc



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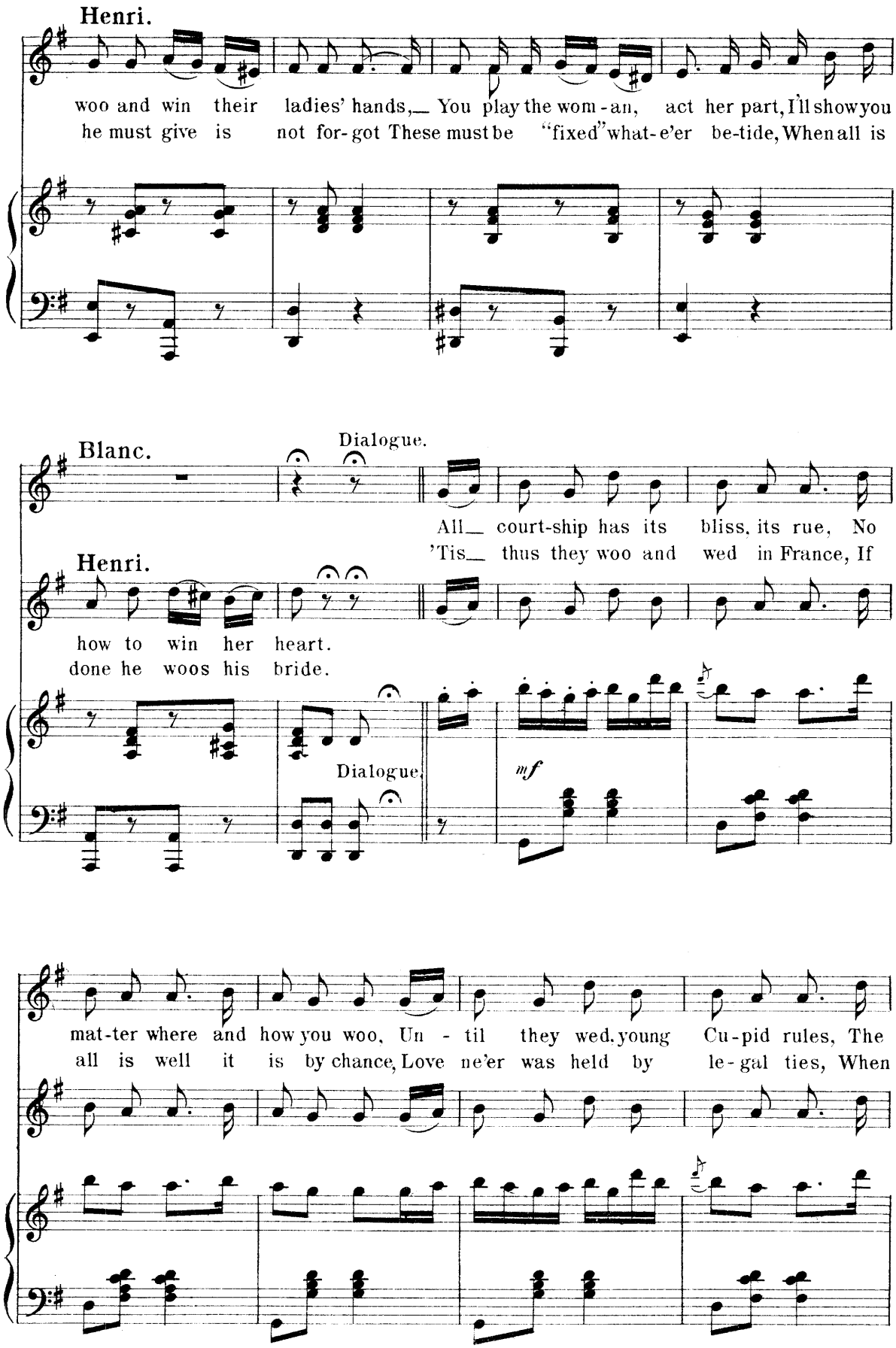
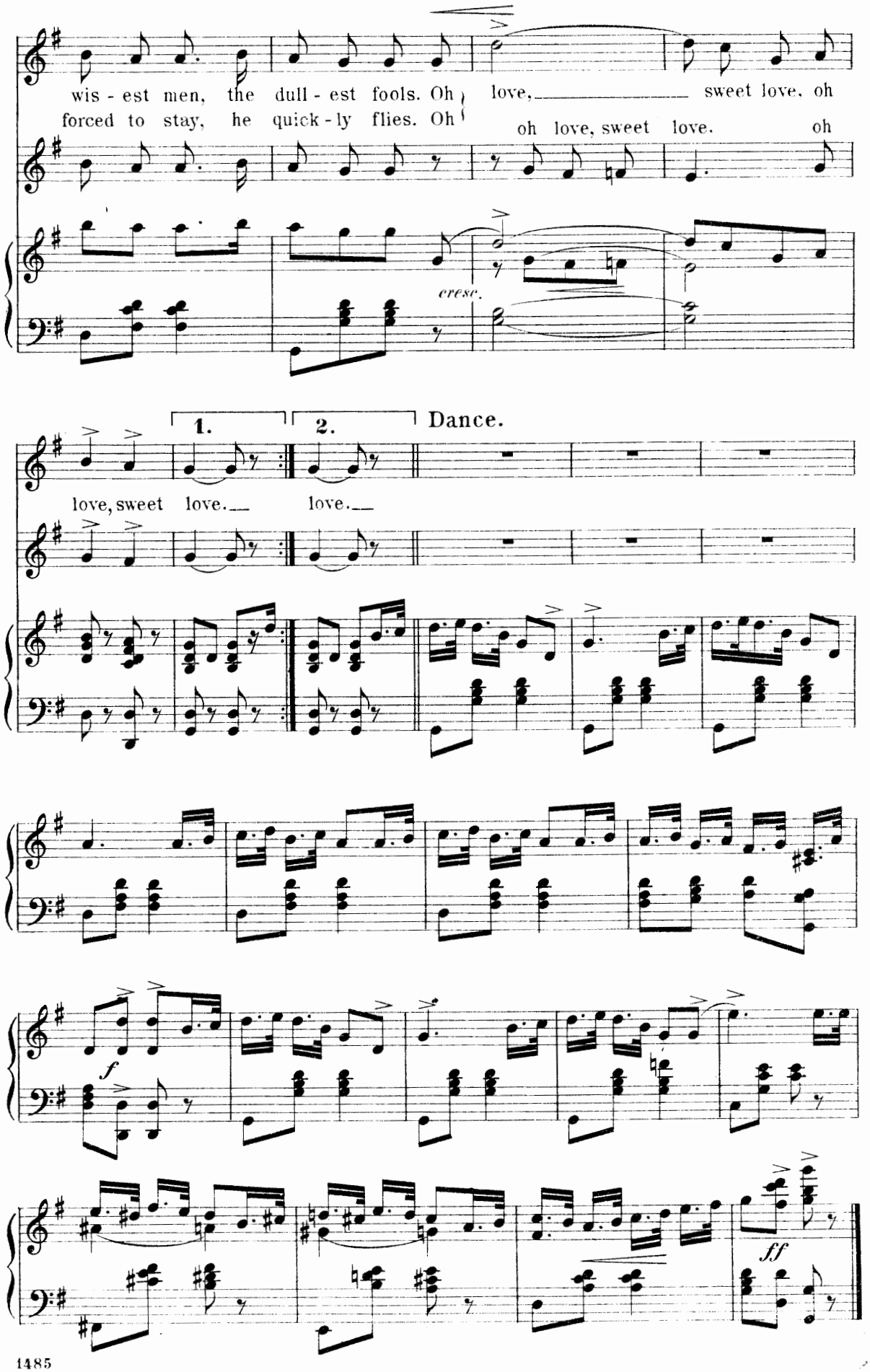
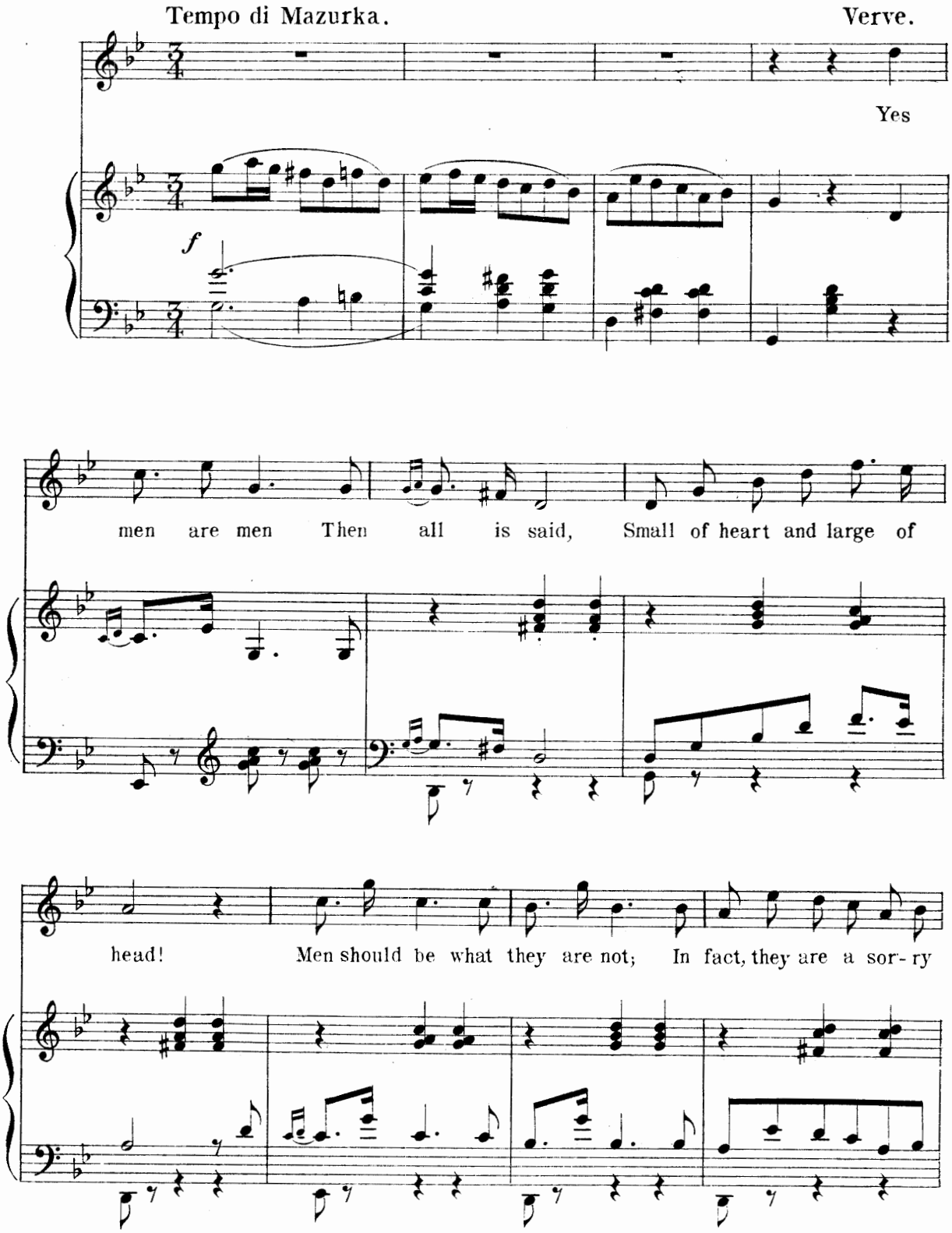

Henri.
woo and win their ladies' hands,— You play the wom-an, act her part, I'll show you
he must give is not for-got These must be "fixed" what-e'er be-tide, When all is
Blanc.
Dialogue.
All— court-ship has its bliss, its rue, No
'Tis— thus they woo and wed in France, If
Henri.
how to win her heart.
done he woos his bride.
Dialogue.
mf
mat-ter where and how you woo, Un - til they wed, young Cu-pid rules, The
all is well it is by chance, Love ne'er was held by le-gal ties, When


wis - est men, the dull - est fools. Oh love, sweet love, oh
forced to stay, he quick - ly flies. Oh oh love, sweet love. oh
cresc.
1.
2.
Dance.
love, sweet love. love.
f
ff

Wicked Man.

QUARTETTE.



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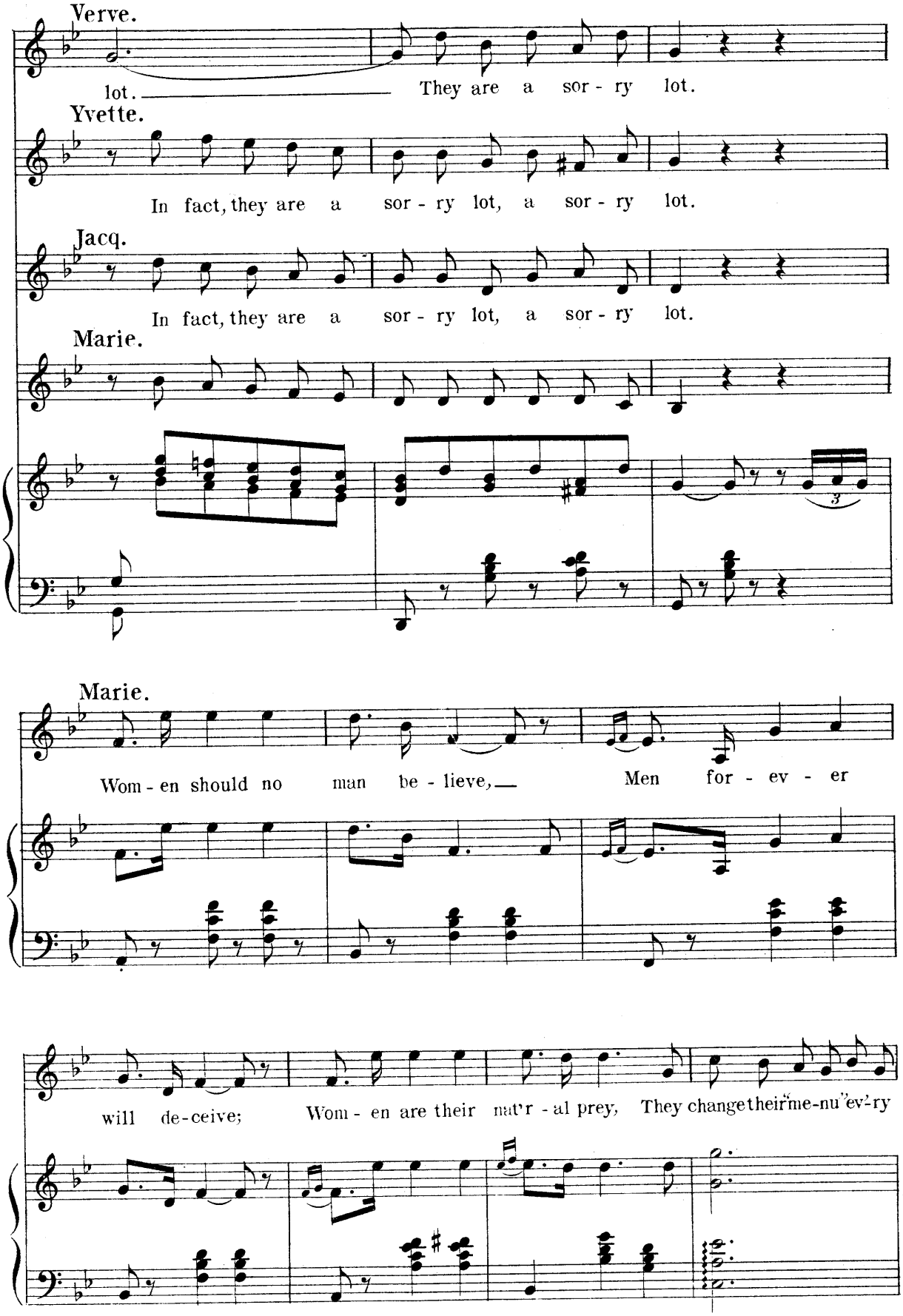
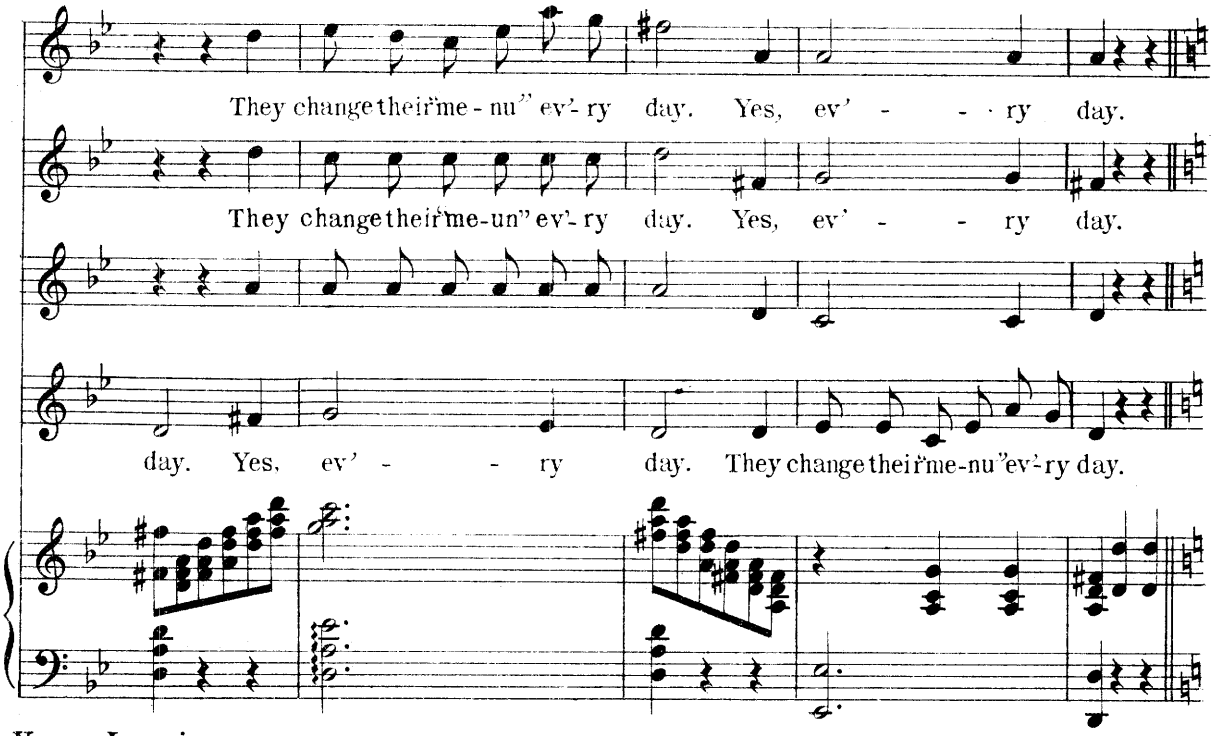
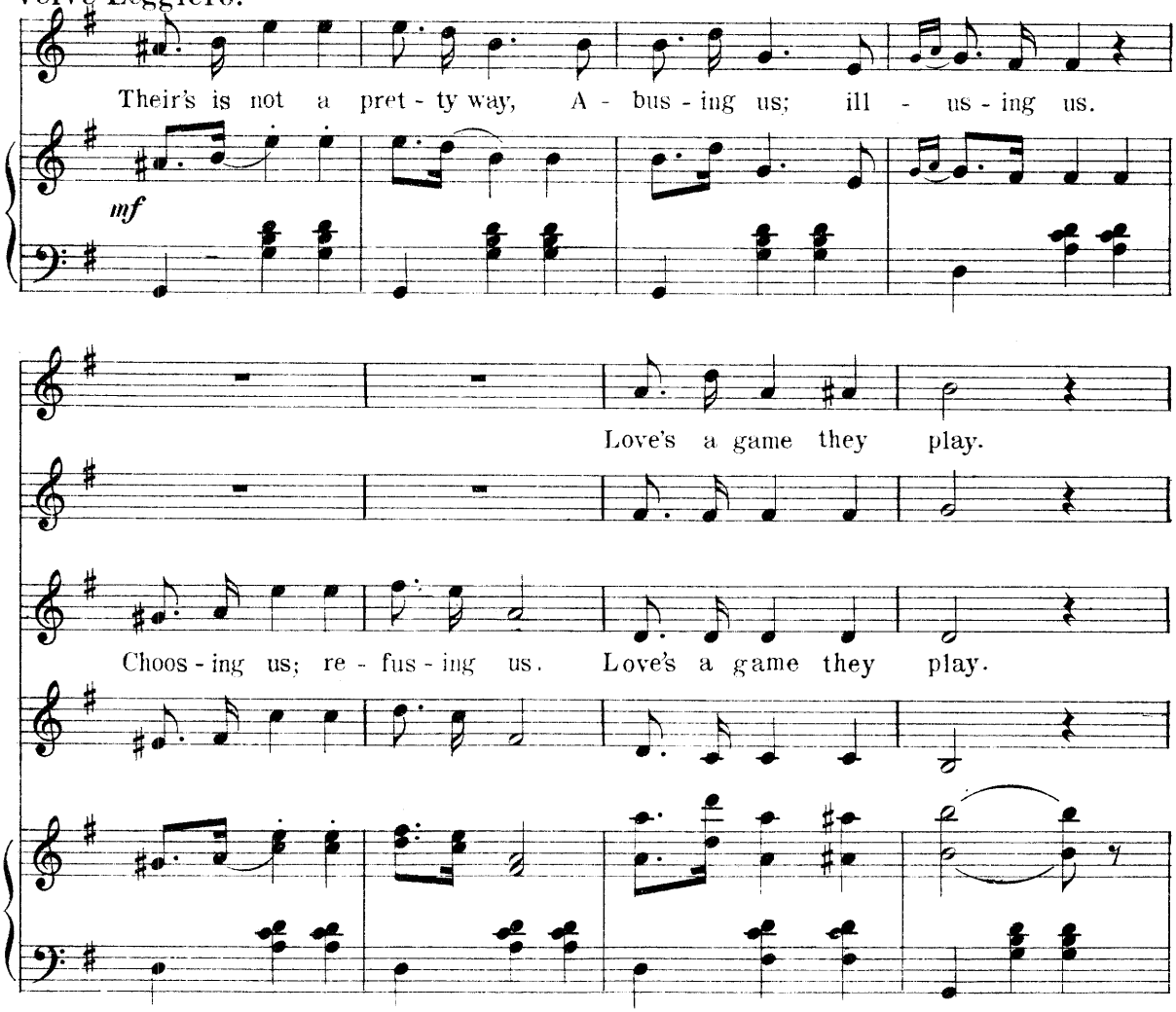
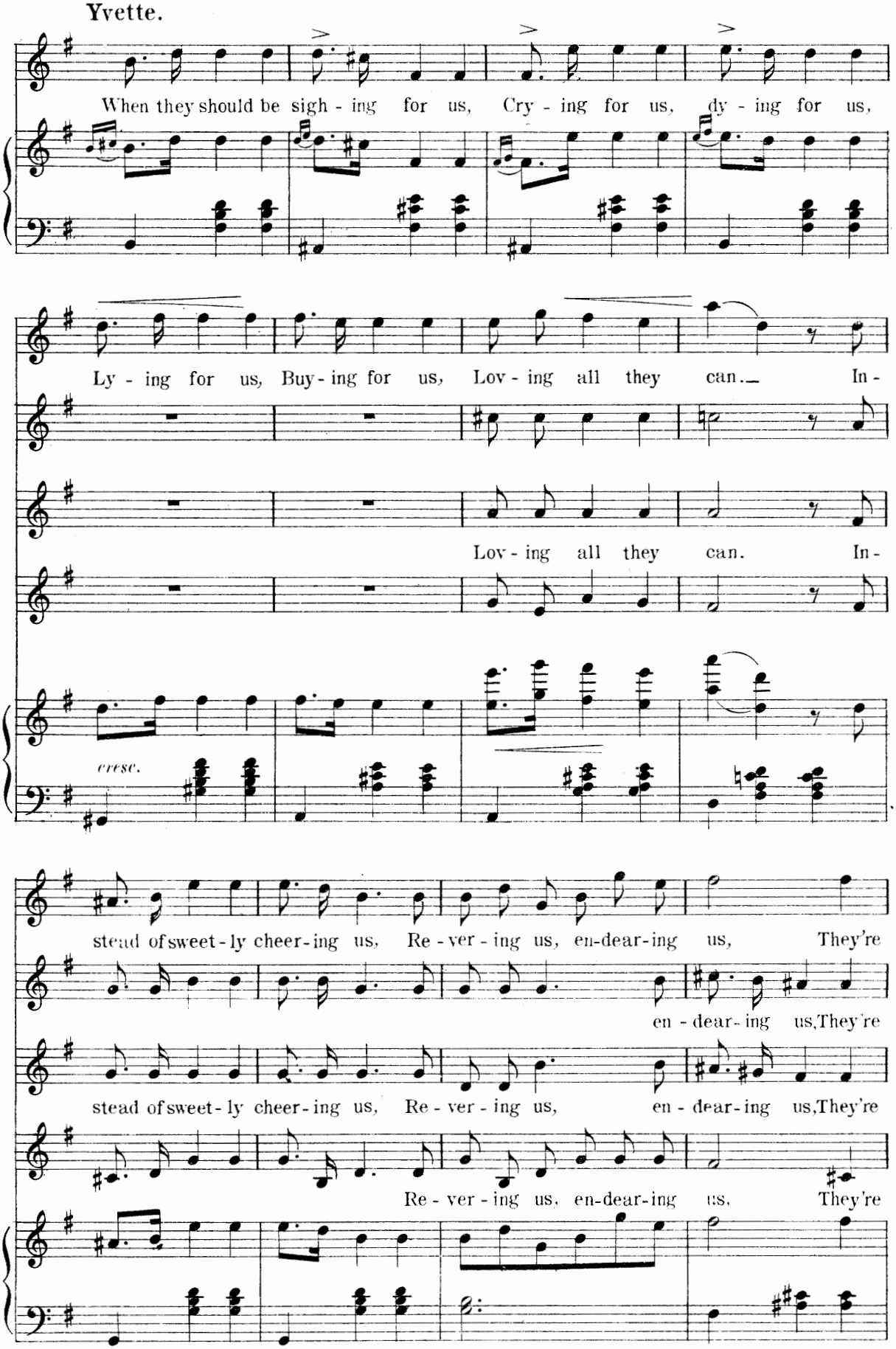
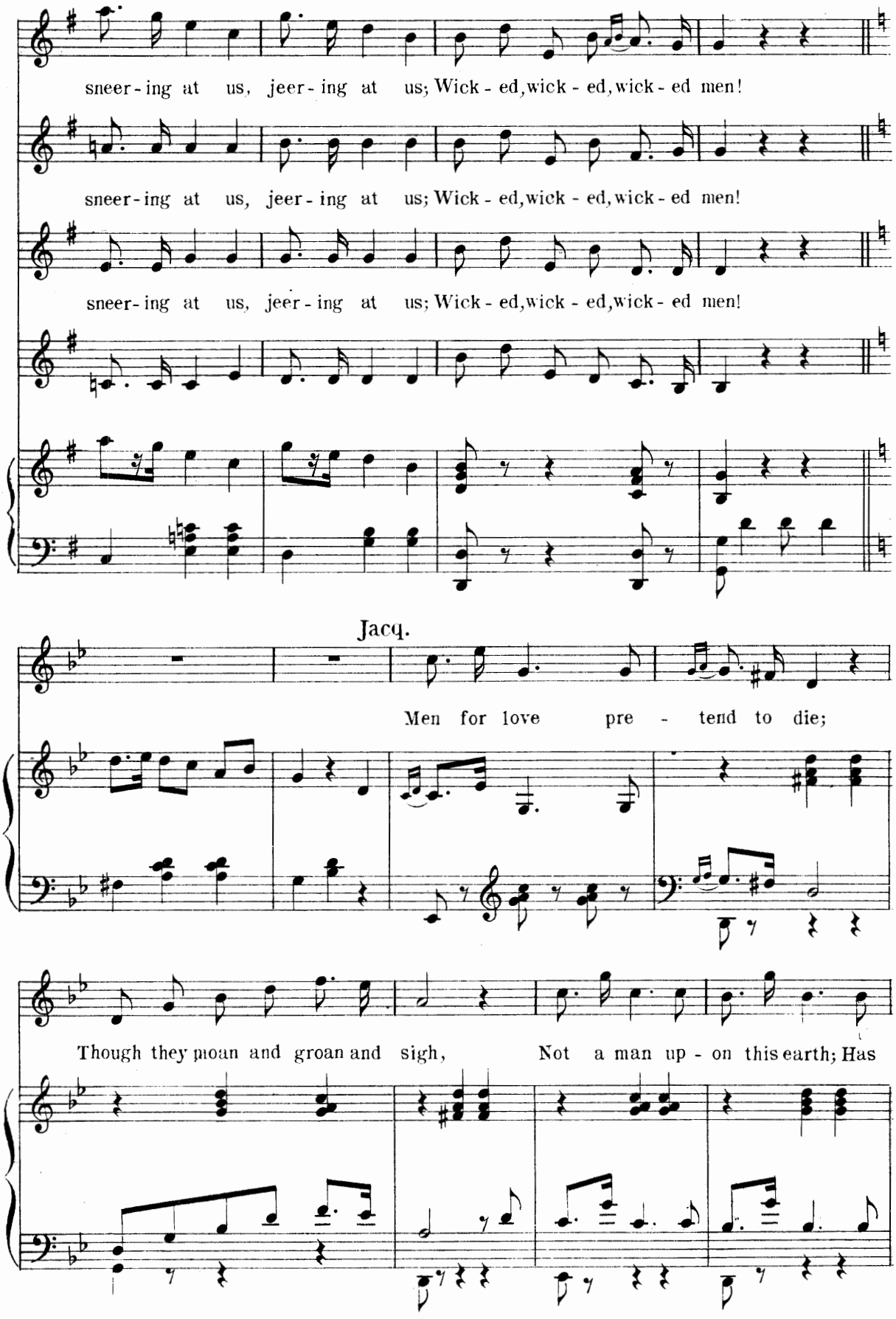

Verve.
lot. They are a sor - ry lot.
Yvette.
In fact, they are a sor - ry lot, a sor - ry lot.
Jacq.
In fact, they are a sor - ry lot, a sor - ry lot.
Marie.
Marie.
Wom - en should no man be - lieve, Men for - ev - er
will de-ceive; Wom - en are their nat'r - al prey, They change their me-nu ev-ry

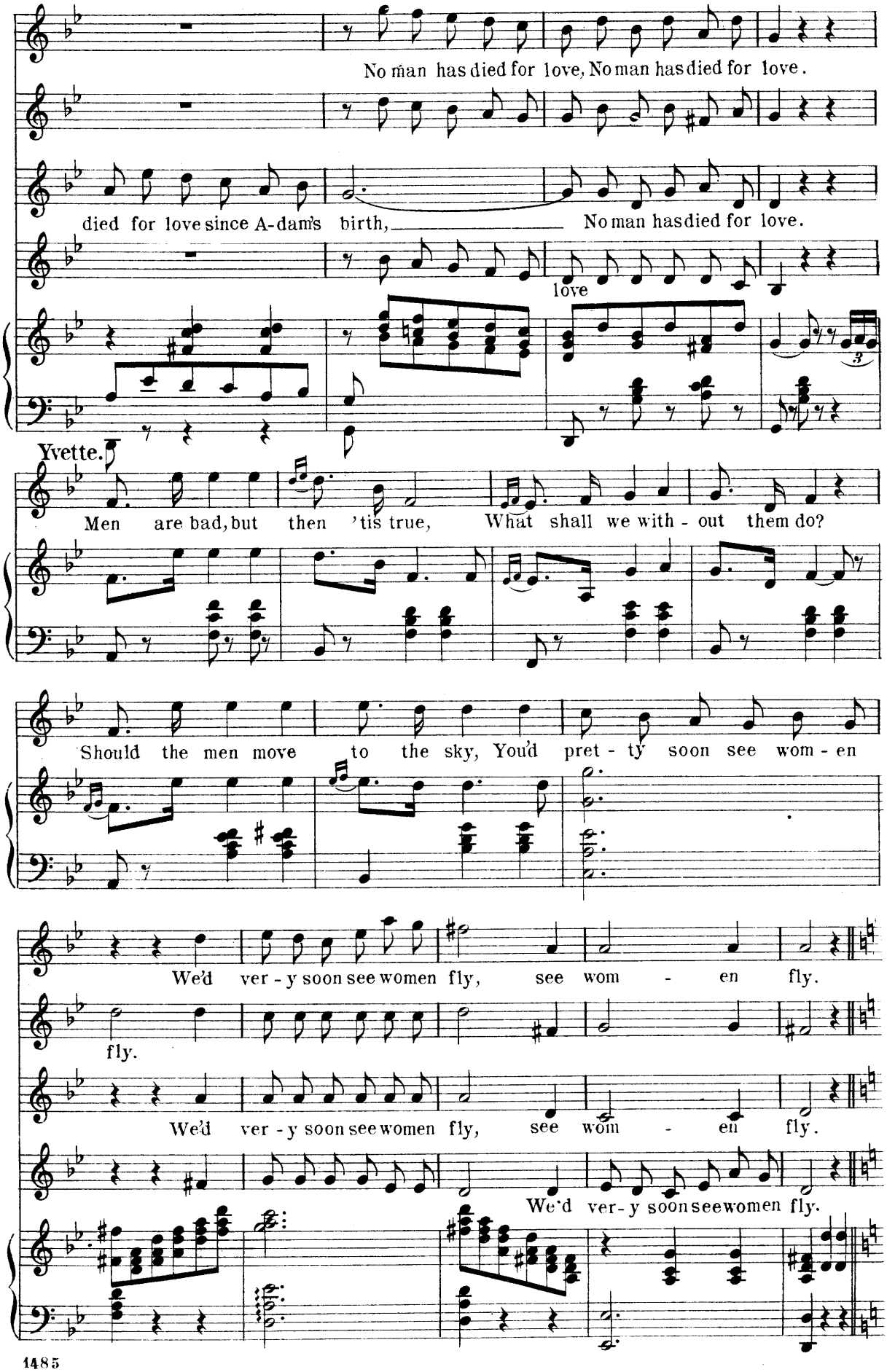


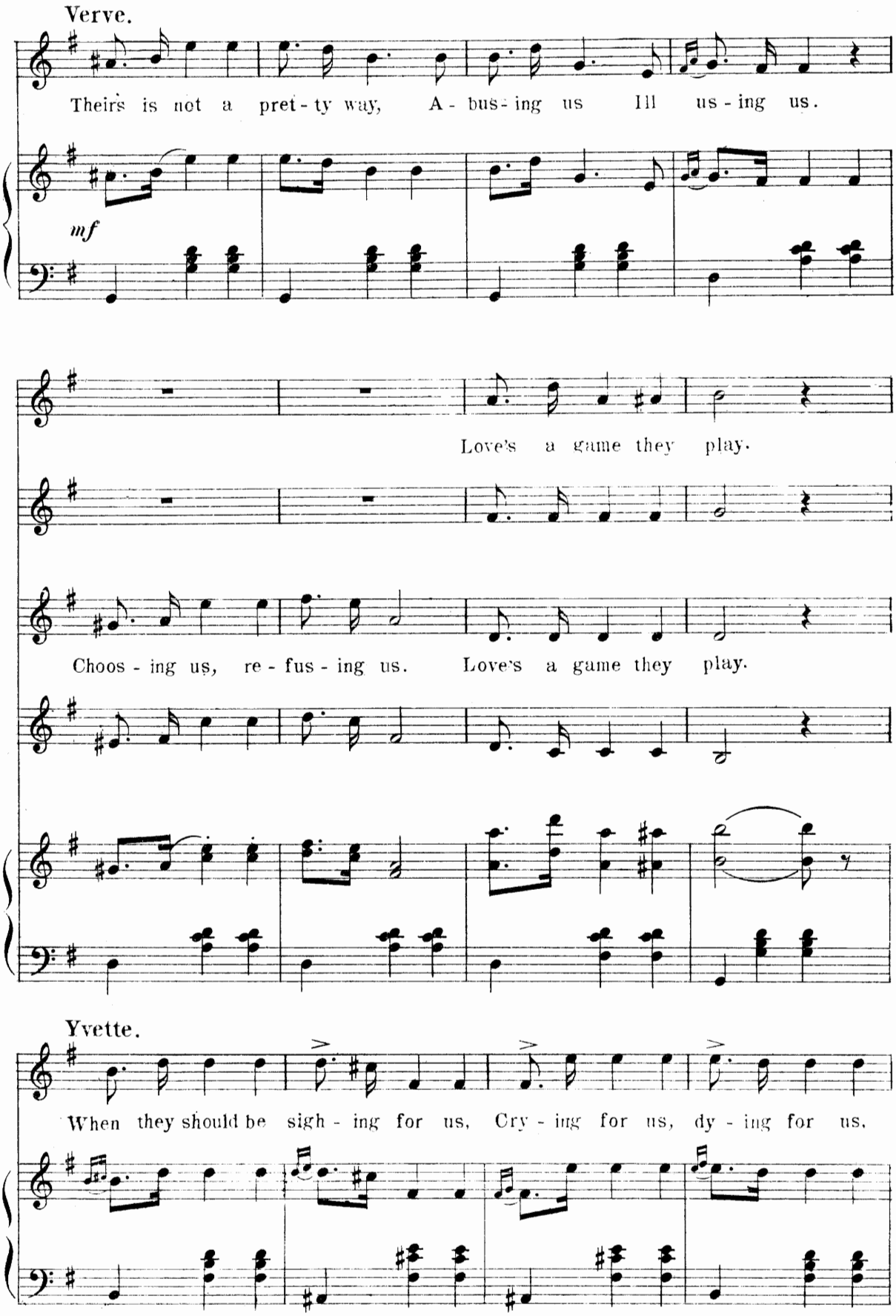
Verve Leggiero.

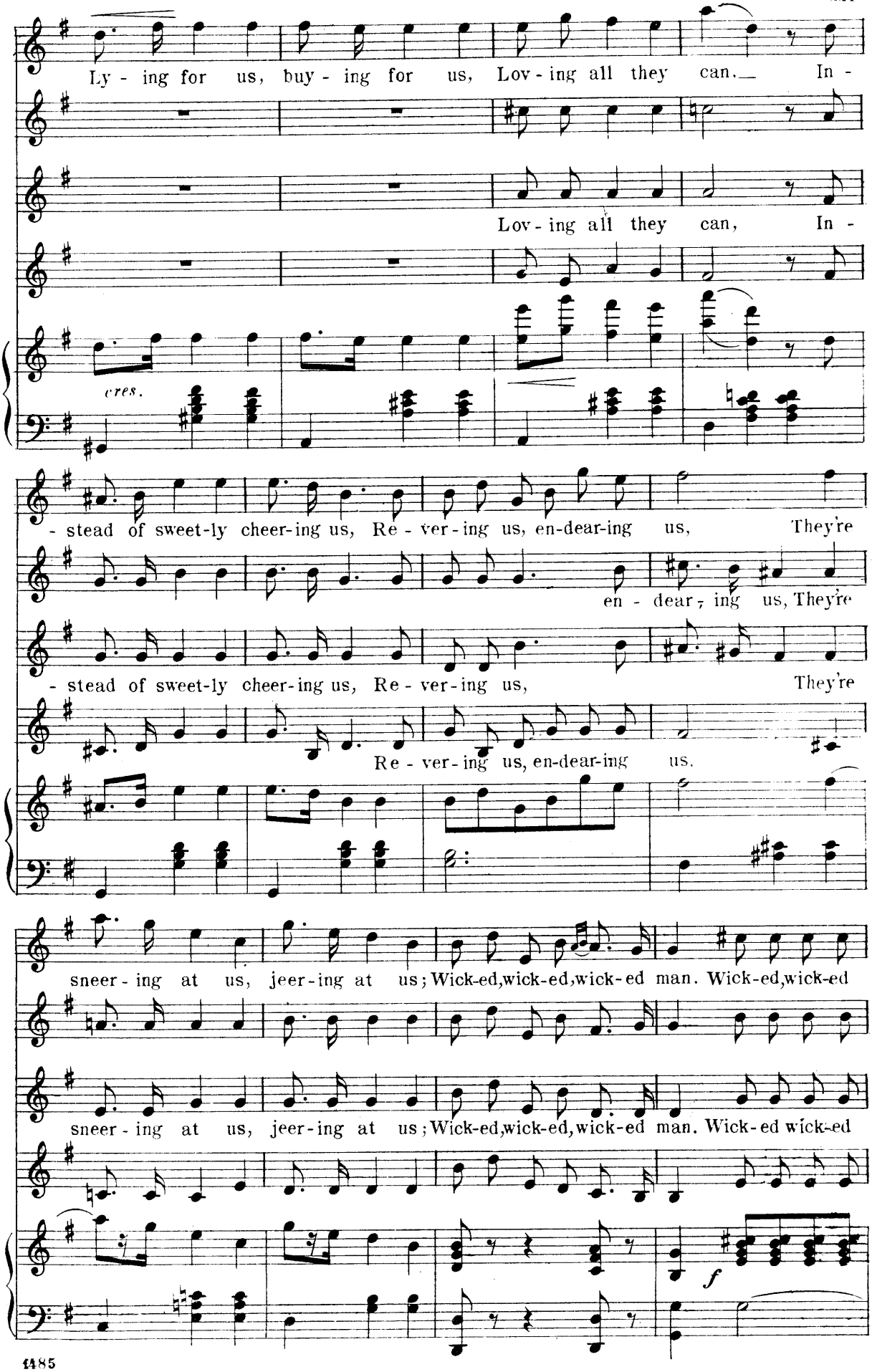


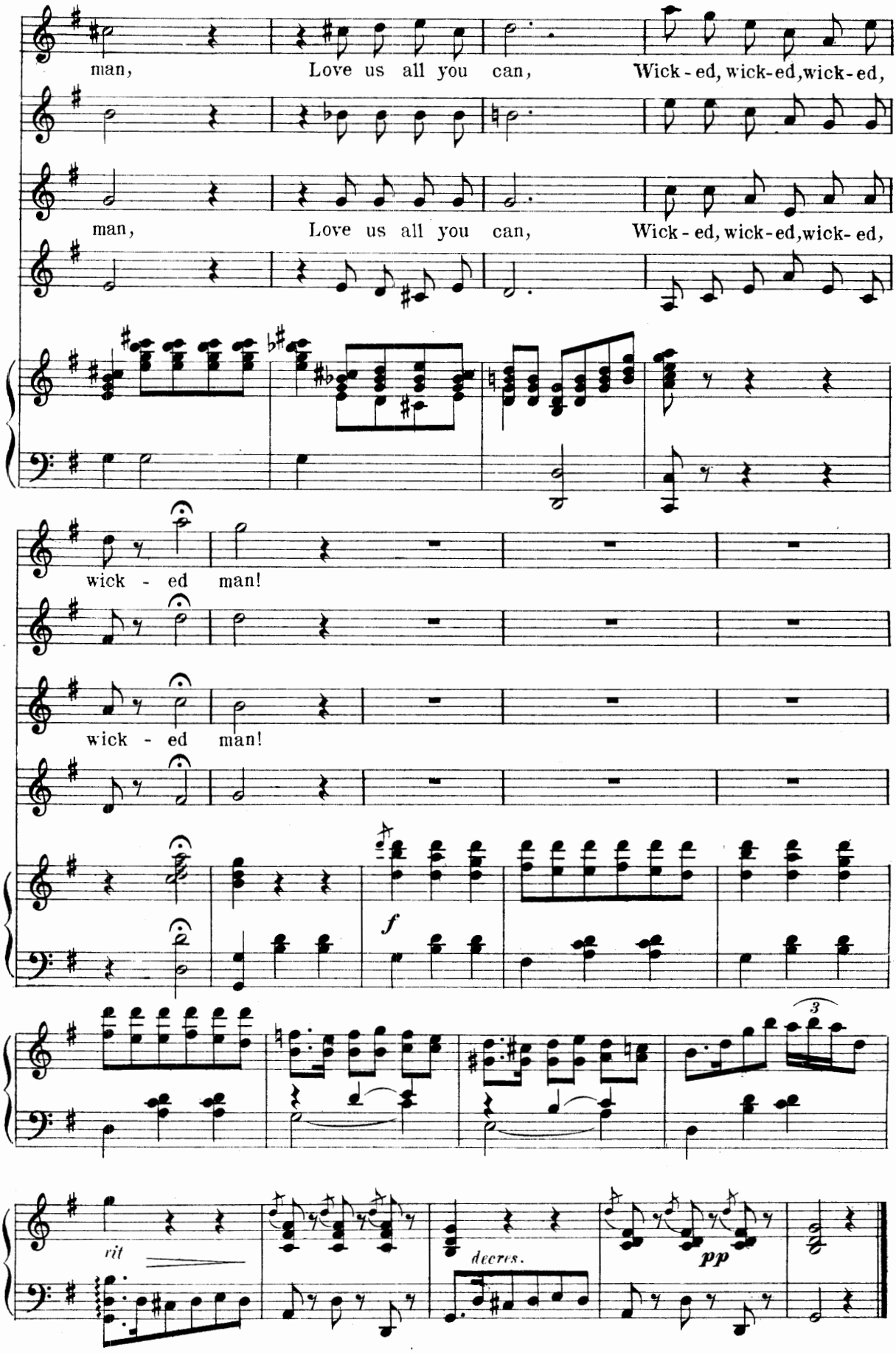

Yvette.
When they should be sigh - ing for us, Cry - ing for us, dy - ing for us,
Ly - ing for us, Buy - ing for us, Lov - ing all they can. In -
Lov - ing all they can. In -
cresc.
stead of sweet - ly cheer - ing us, Re - ver - ing us, en-dear-ing us, They're
en - dear - ing us, They're
stead of sweet - ly cheer - ing us, Re - ver - ing us, en - dear - ing us, They're
Re - ver - ing us, en-dear-ing us, They're


sneer - ing at us, jeer - ing at us; Wick - ed, wick - ed, wick - ed men!
sneer - ing at us, jeer - ing at us; Wick - ed, wick - ed, wick - ed men!
sneer - ing at us, jeer - ing at us; Wick - ed, wick - ed, wick - ed men!
Jacq.
Men for love pre - tend to die;
Though they moan and groan and sigh, Not a man up - on this earth; Has


No man has died for love, No man has died for love.
died for love since A-dam's birth, No man has died for love.
love
Yvette.
Men are bad, but then 'tis true, What shall we with - out them do?
Should the men move to the sky, You'd pret - ty soon see wom - en
We'd ver - y soon see women fly, see wom - en fly.
fly.
We'd ver - y soon see women fly, see wom - en fly.
We'd ver - y soon see women fly.


Verve.
Theirs is not a pret - ty way, A - bus - ing us Ill us - ing us.
mf
Love's a game they play.
Choos - ing us, re - fus - ing us. Love's a game they play.
Yvette.
When they should be sigh - ing for us, Cry - ing for us, dy - ing for us.

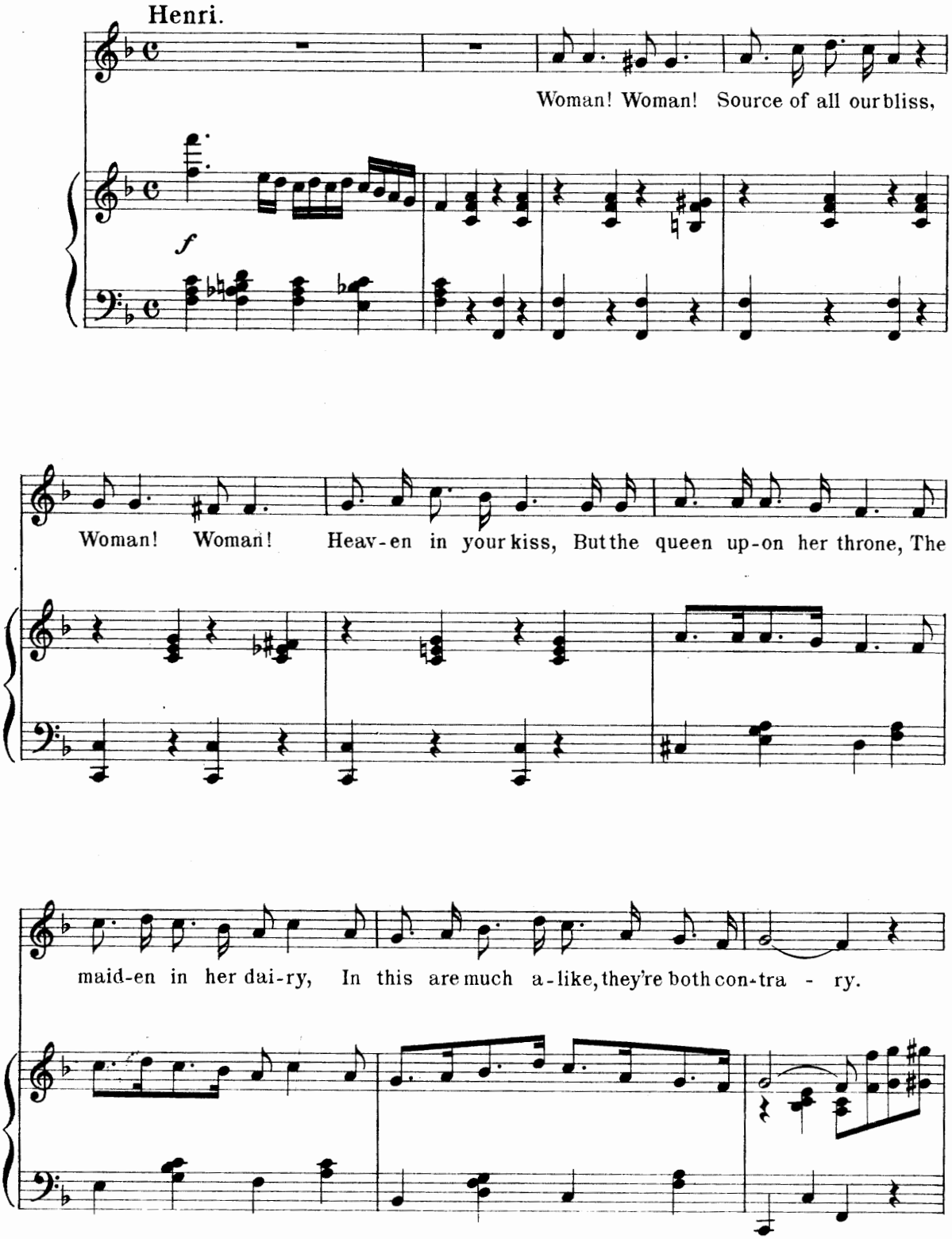

Ly - ing for us, buy - ing for us, Lov - ing all they can. In -
Lov - ing all they can, In -
cres.
- stead of sweet-ly cheer-ing us, Re - ver-ing us, en-dear-ing us, They're
en - dear - ing us, They're
- stead of sweet-ly cheer-ing us, Re - ver-ing us, They're
Re - ver-ing us, en-dear-ing us.
sneer - ing at us, jeer-ing at us; Wick-ed,wick-ed,wick-ed man. Wick-ed,wick-ed
sneer - ing at us, jeer-ing at us; Wick-ed,wick-ed,wick-ed man. Wick-ed wick-ed
f


man, Love us all you can, Wick - ed, wick-ed, wick-ed,
man, Love us all you can, Wick - ed, wick-ed, wick-ed,
wick - ed man!
wick - ed man!
f
rit
decres.
pp

Finale.

ACT II.

No 9.



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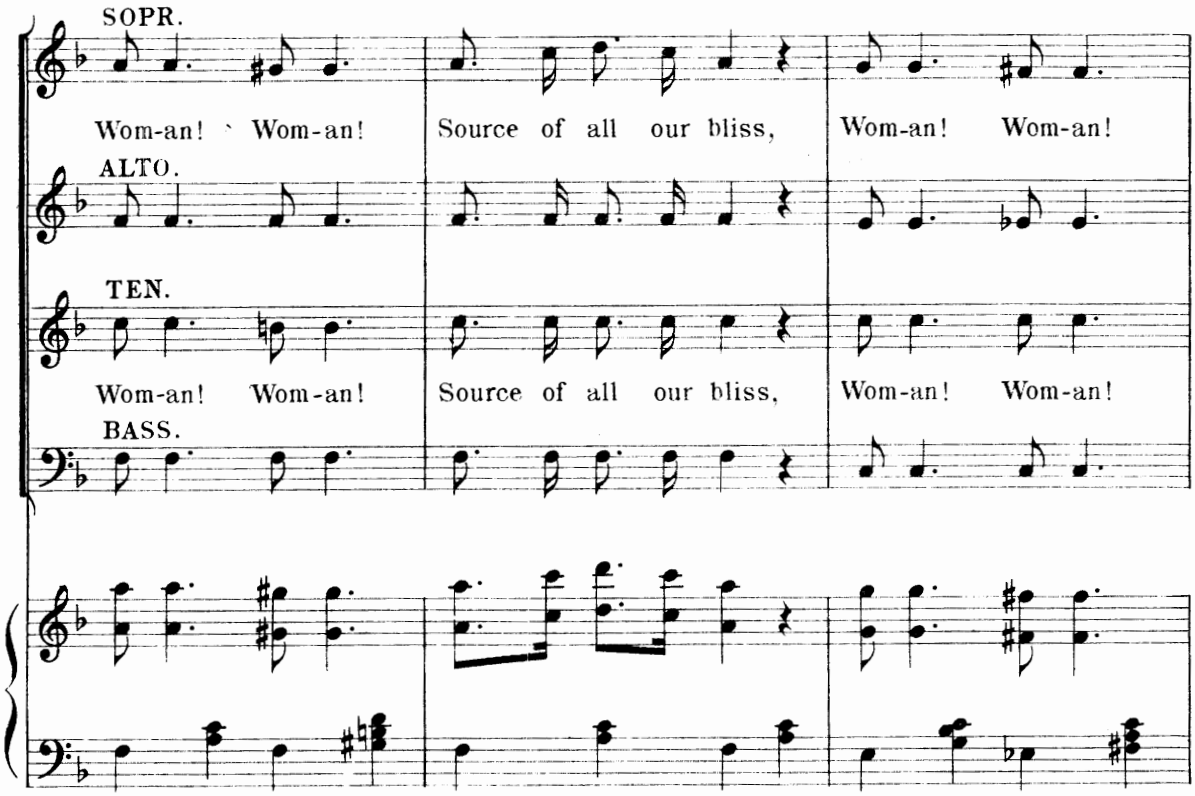
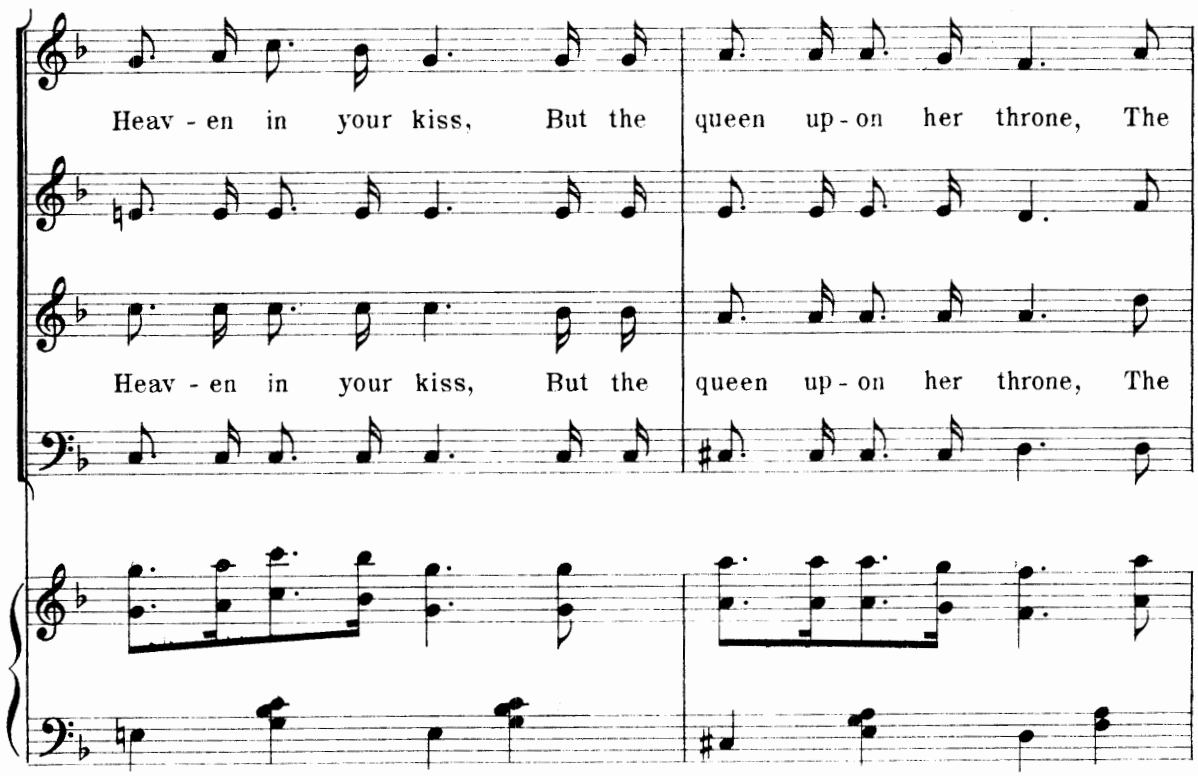
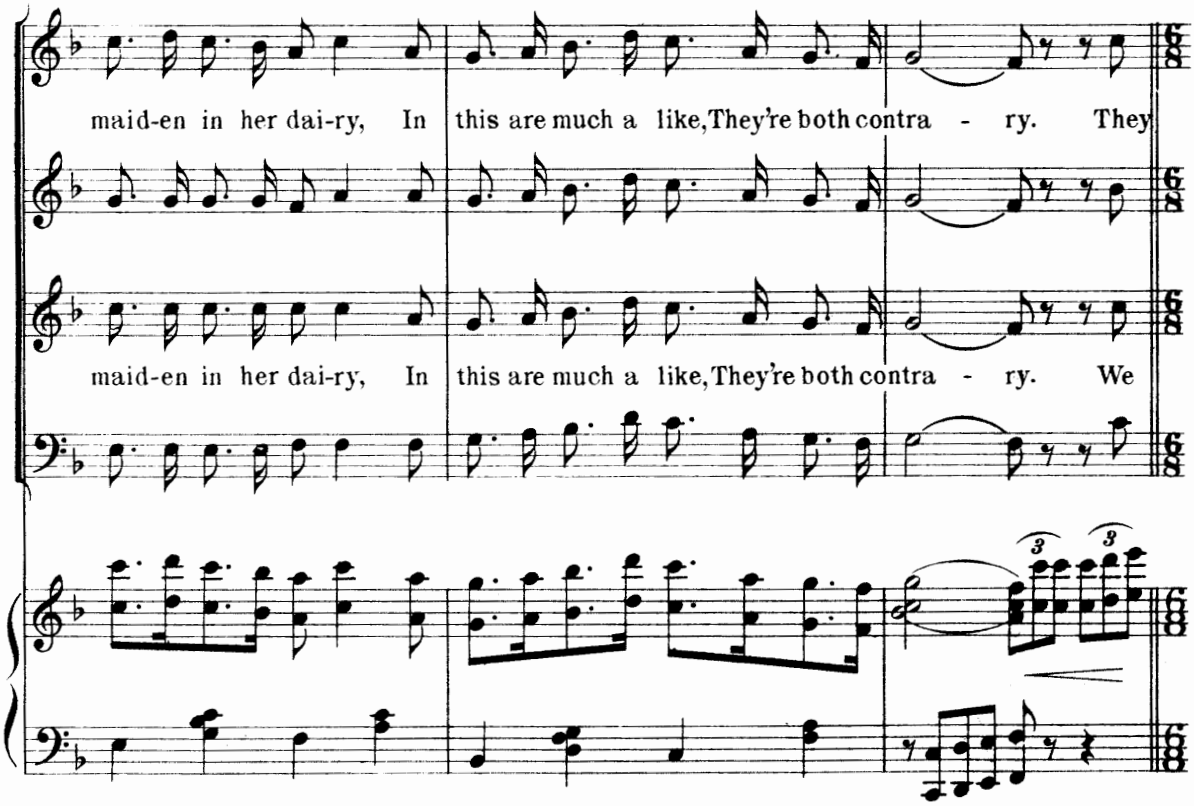
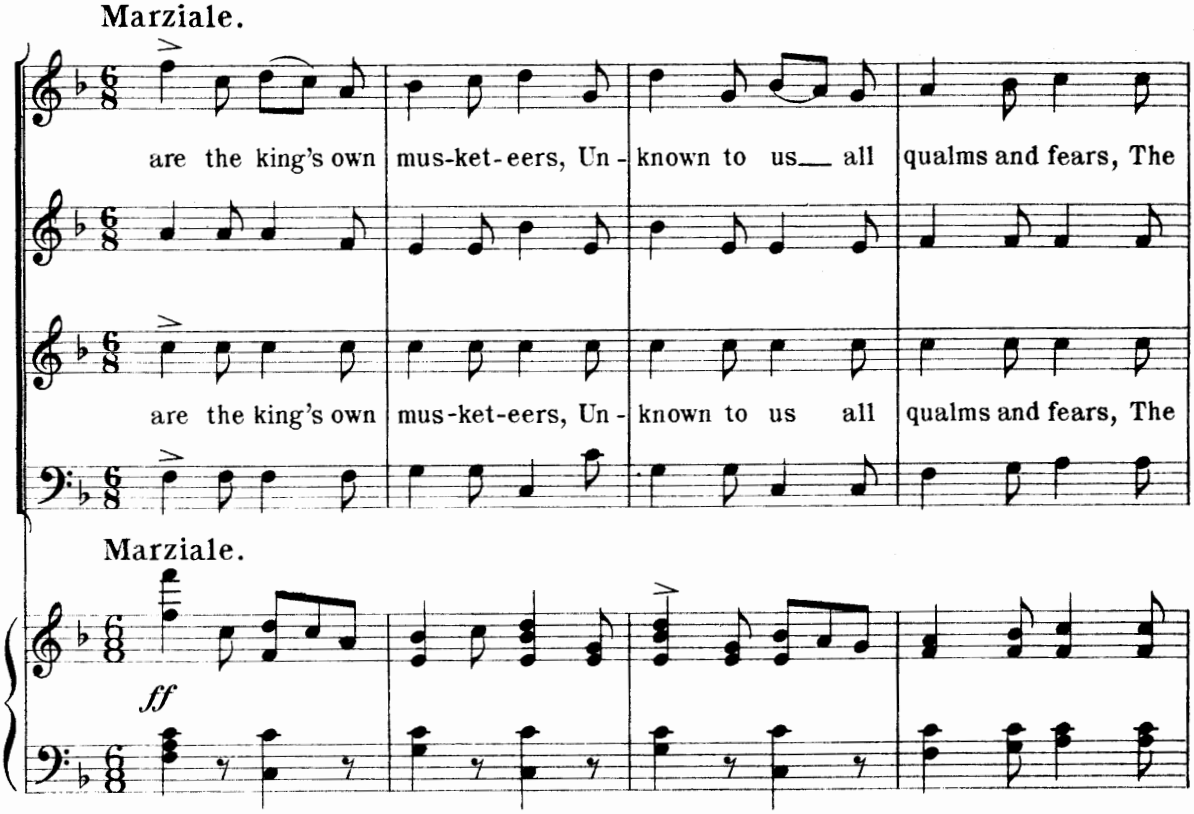
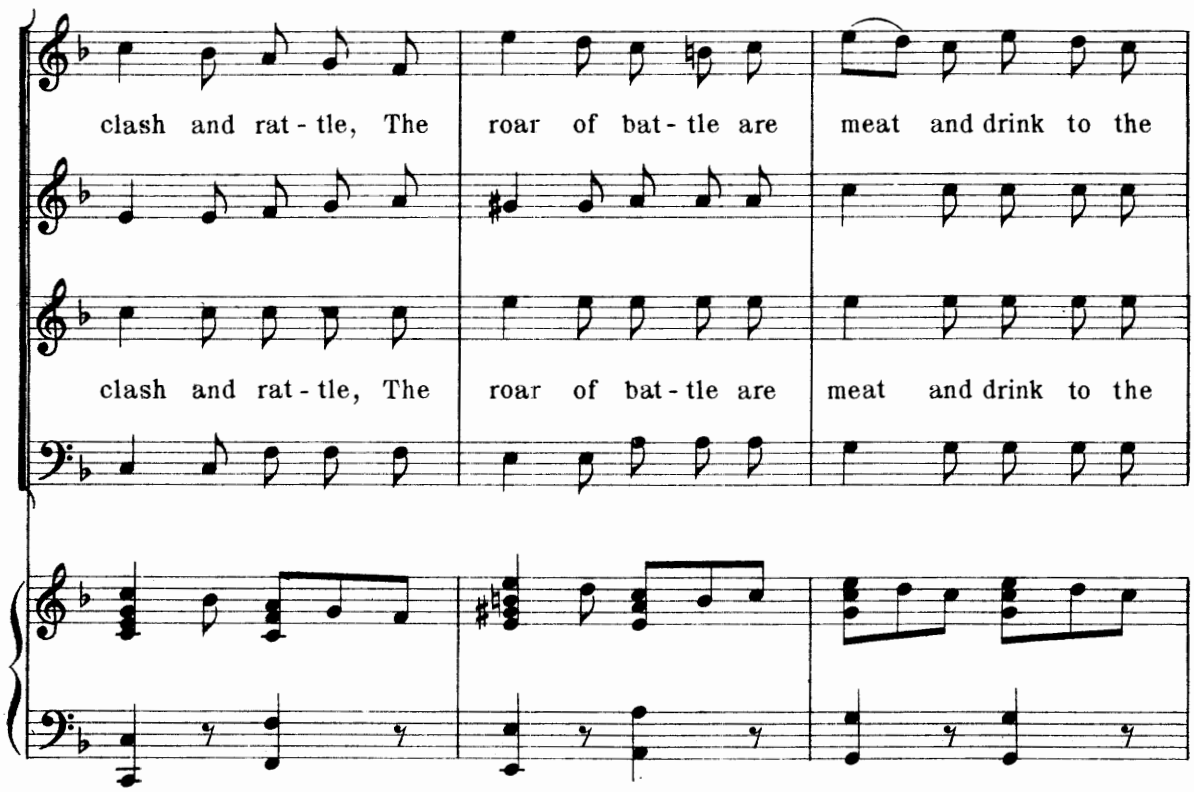
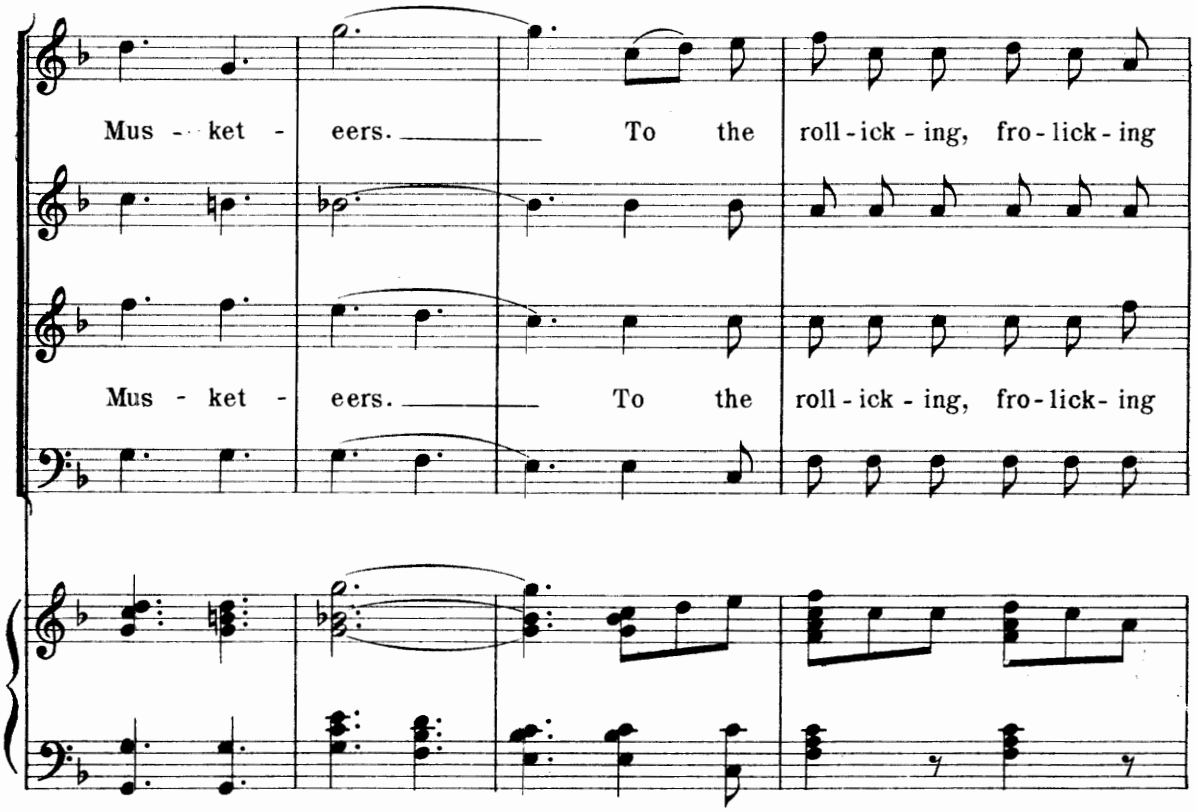

SOPR.
Wom-an! Wom-an! Source of all our bliss, Wom-an! Wom-an!
ALTO.
TEN.
Wom-an! Wom-an! Source of all our bliss, Wom-an! Wom-an!
BASS.

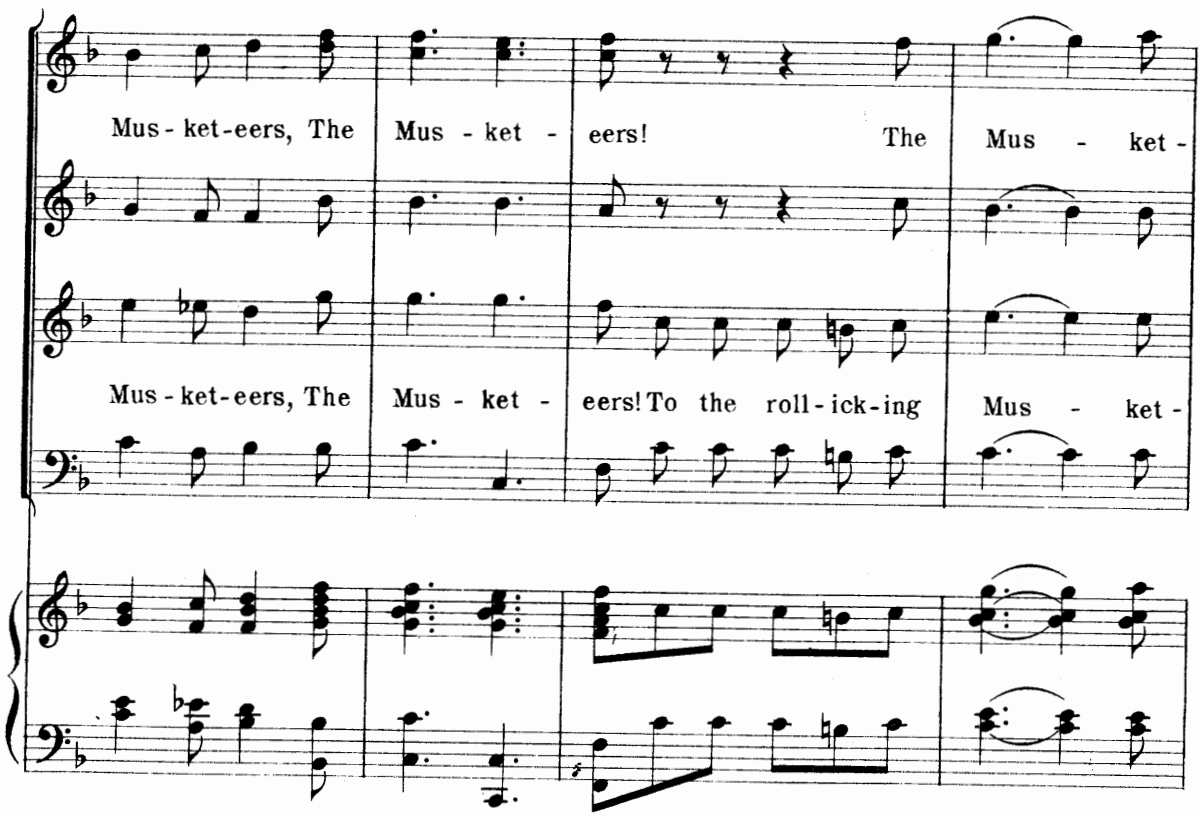

Heav - en in your kiss, But the queen up - on her throne, The
Heav - en in your kiss, But the queen up - on her throne, The

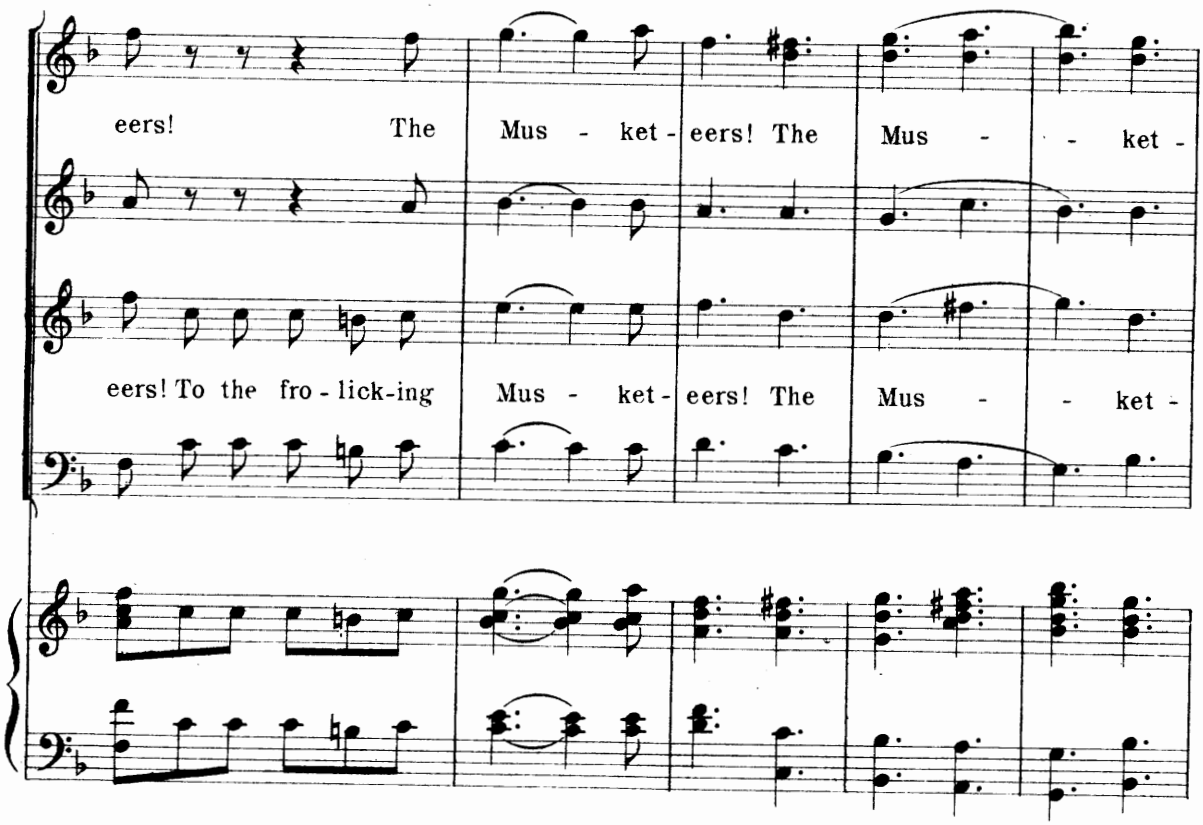

maid-en in her dai-ry, In this are much a like, They're both contra - ry. They
maid-en in her dai-ry, In this are much a like, They're both contra - ry. We

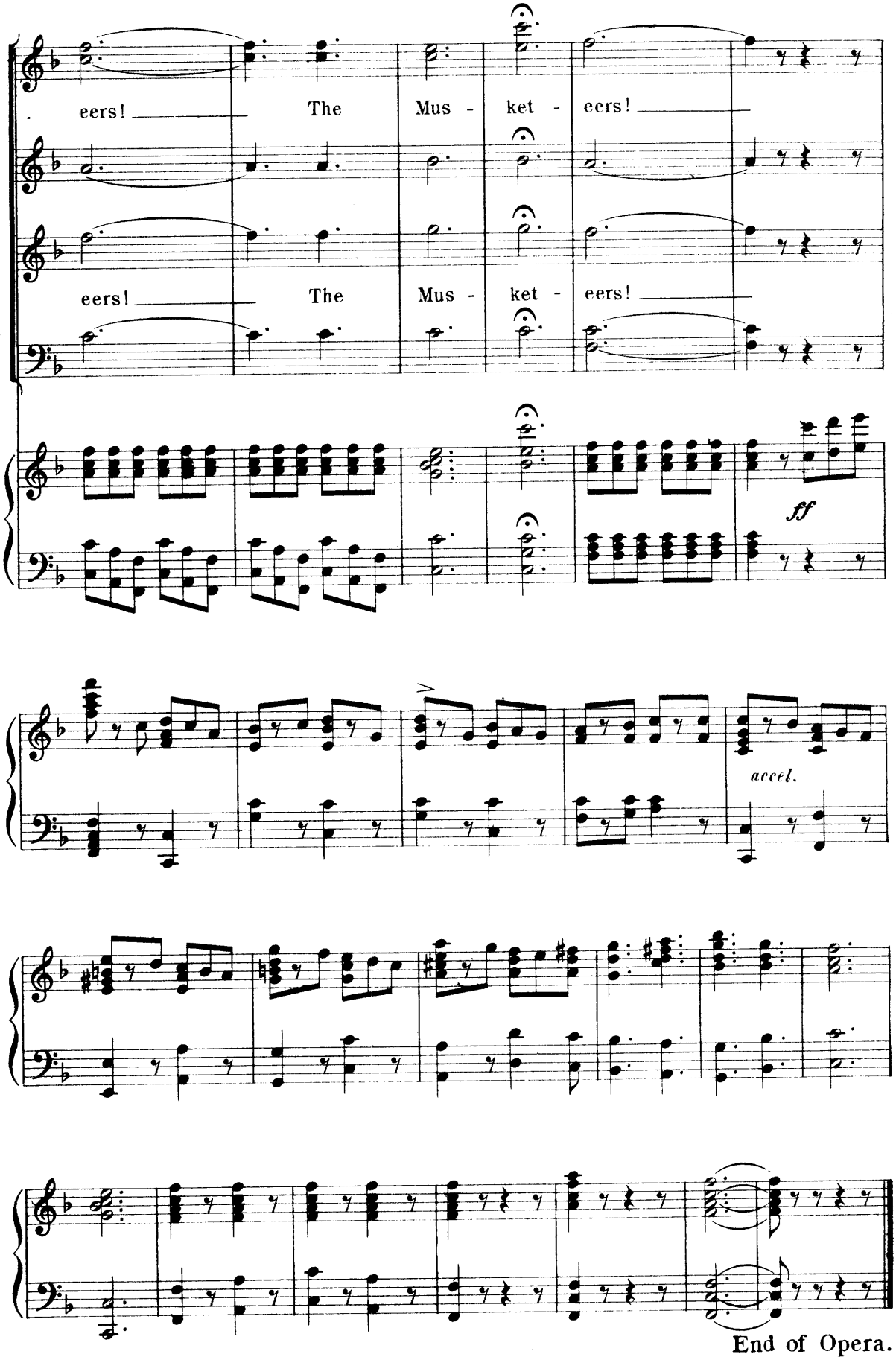

Marziale.
are the king's own mus-ket-eers, Un - known to us all qualms and fears, The
are the king's own mus-ket-eers, Un - known to us all qualms and fears, The
Marziale.
ff


clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle are meat and drink to the
clash and rat - tle, The roar of bat - tle are meat and drink to the


Mus - ket - eers. To the roll - ick - ing, fro - lick - ing
Mus - ket - eers. To the roll - ick - ing, fro - lick - ing


Mus - ket-eers, The Mus - ket - eers! The Mus - ket -
Mus - ket-eers, The Mus - ket - eers! To the roll - ick-ing Mus - ket -


eers! The Mus - ket - eers! The Mus - - ket -
eers! To the fro - lick-ing Mus - ket - eers! The Mus - - ket -


eers! The Mus - ket - eers!
eers! The Mus - ket - eers!
ff
accel.
End of Opera.