3 9087 01123958 1

JESSY DEA

JESSY LEA,

AN

Opera di Camera,

IN TWO ACTS

Written by

JOHN OXENFORD,

Composed & Dedicated to his Friend

Mrs Henry Thompson,

BY

C. A. MACFARREN.

ARRANGED FROM THE SCORE, BY

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 21s/-

London,

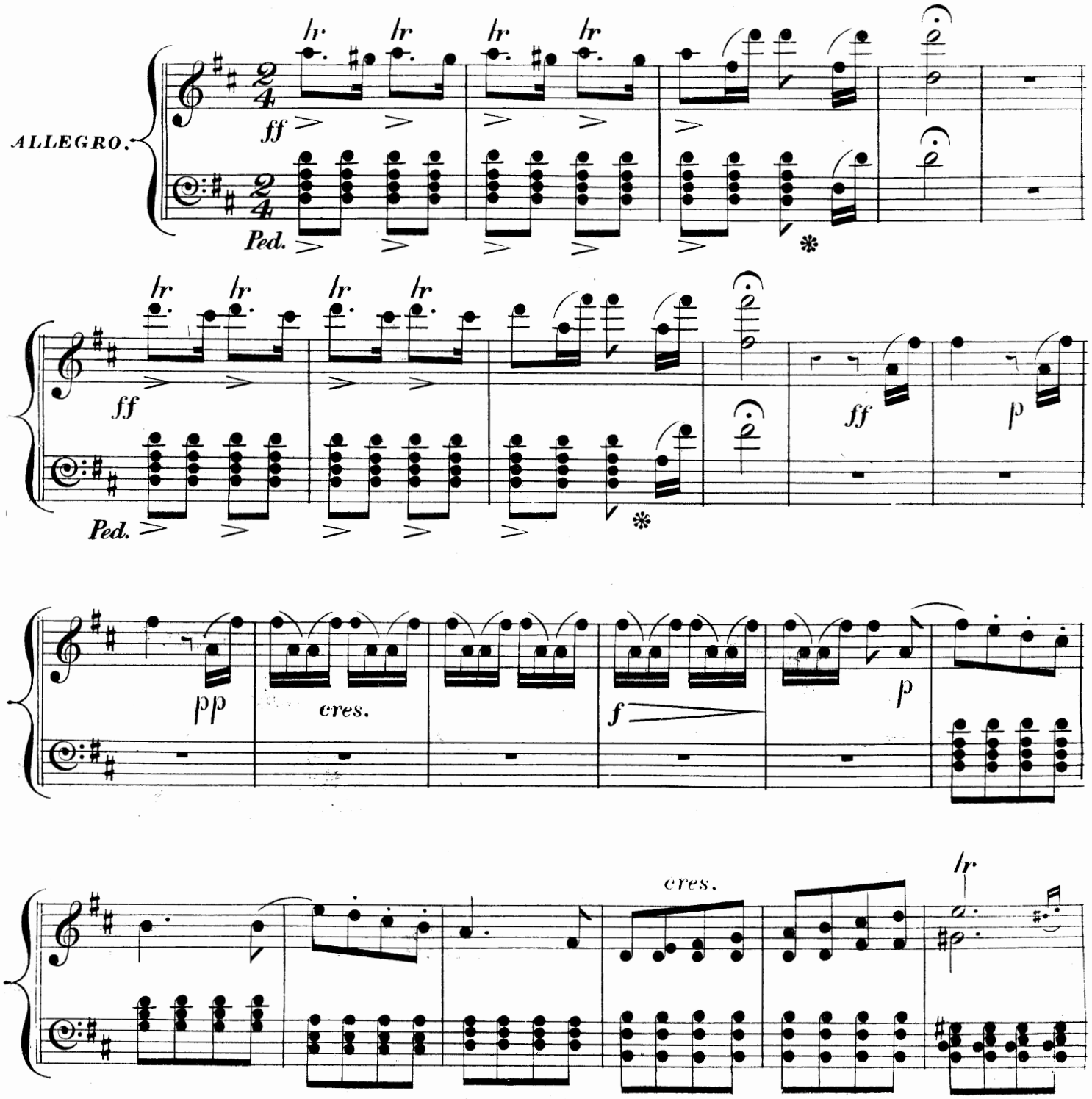
CRAMER & Co (LIMITED) 201, REGENT STREET.

CRAMER & Co's PIANO FORTE GALLERY, 209, REGENT STREET.

"JESSY LEA."

OVERTURE.

C. A. MACFARREN.



sf p cres.

sf fp Ped. ✻

fp p

lr sf cres. Ped. ✻

cres.

sf

più cres.

sf ff

hr hr hr hr

Ped. *

hr hr hr hr

Ped. * *

sf sf sf sf p

sf

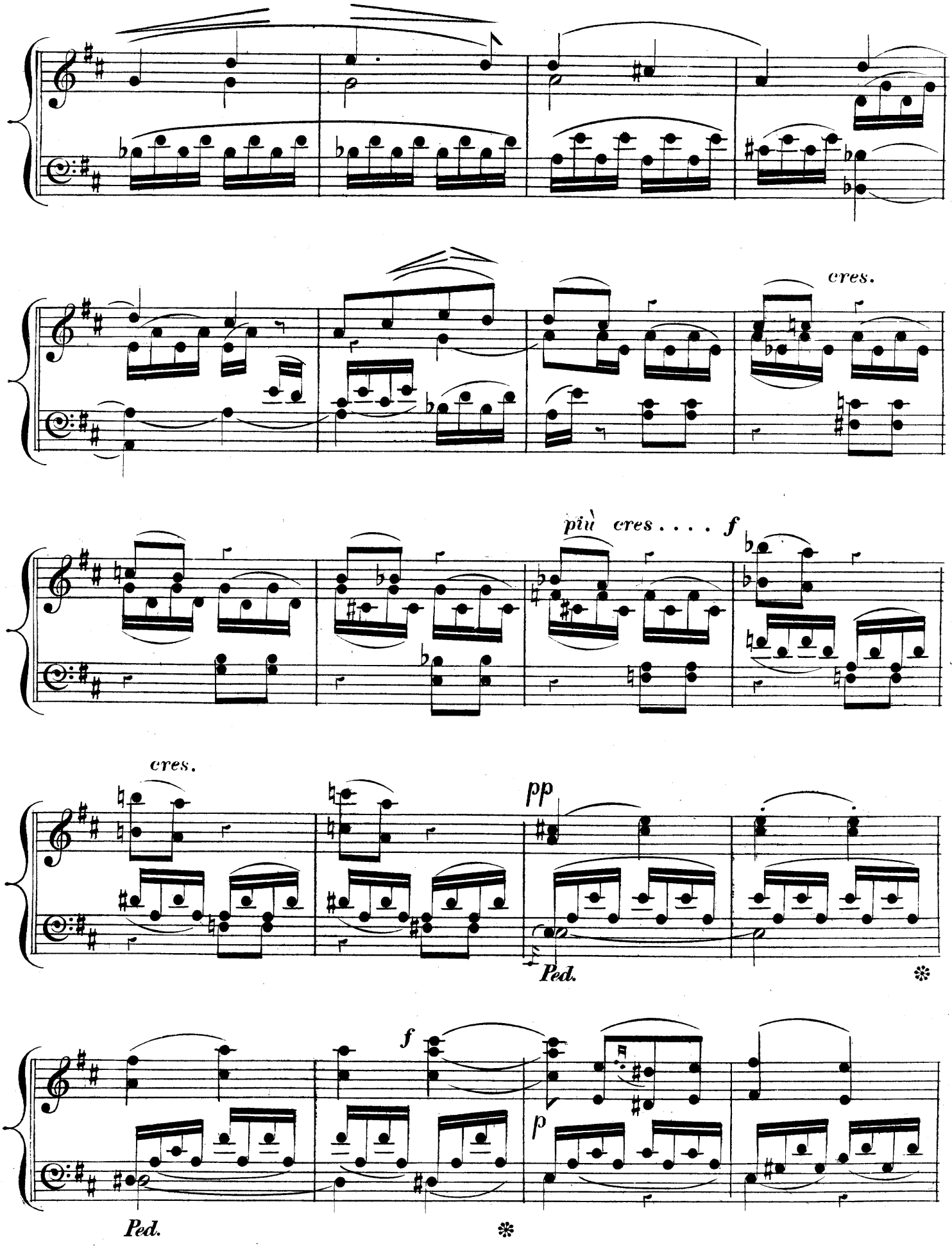
A

pp

cres.

f

dim.


cres.
più cres . . . . f
cres.
pp
Ped.
f
p
Ped.

B

p

cre _ _ _ _ _ scen _ _ _ _ do

fp

Ped ✳

cres.

fp cre - - - - - scen - - - - - - -

- - do ff

Ped. * Ped.

sf

Ped. Ped.

C lr lr lr lr

ff

Ped.

sf lr lr lr lr sf

Ped.

sf

sf

p

cres.

f

p

hr

cres.

sf

cres.

sf

Ped. ✻

fp

fp

fp

fp

cres.

f

D

pp

dim.

cres.

f

dim.

dolce.

sf

cres.

cre - - - - - - - - scen - - - - - - - - do

f

pp

Ped. ✻

sf

Ped. ✻

E

p

cre

scen

do

f dim.

p

cre

scen

do.

f dim.

Ped *

p *cre - - - scen - - - - - - - - -*

- do. *più - - - - -* *e - - - - -* *più - - - -* *ff*

Ped. ✻

Ped. ✻ *Ped.* ✻

8va

8va

F *fr* *fr* *fr* *fr*

Ped. ✻ *sf*

lr lr lr lr

sf sf

Ped.

ff sf

sf

f sf

Ped. ✻

lr lr

Ped.

lr lr lr lr

✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

sf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

sf

sf sf sf sf sf

Ped.

* Ped. *

JESSY LEA.

No 1.

C. A. MACFARREN.

INTRODUCTION.

Andante con moto.

PIANO.

p

sf

(Curtain rises slowly.)

sf

p

p

p

A

cres:

f

p

GILBERT. (training Jessamine in front of Cottage.)

Jes - - sa - mine, Jes - - sa - mine, Round my trel - - lis light - - ly

sf

twine, Jes - - - sa - mine, round my

mf

p

animato.

trel - lis light - ly twine, Hope is in that name of thine,

mf

animato.

Jes _ _ _ _ _ _ _ sa _ mine. It tells me Jes _ sy may be

p

mine, It tells me Jes _ sy may be mine,

3

f

p

Jes _ _ sa _ mine, Jes _ _ sa _ mine, Jes _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ sa _

pp

f

B

_ mine!

f

pp

She comes this way - So here I'll watch. Some

word of falsehood I . . . . . may chance to catch,

mf

some word . . . . of falsehood, And then! and

poco riten:

ff *p* *mf*

then! what then? what then . . . . . In vain I shall re-

ad lib: *a tempo.*

mf *f* *p*

-pine, Jessy ne - - ver will be mine . . . . . Jessy ne - - - ver

p *f* *dim.*

will be mine, never will . . . . . be mine — Jes - - sa - mine,

p *sf* *p*

Jes - - sa - mine, Jessy ne - - - - - - - - ver will be

p *sf* *colla parte.* *pp*

(Goes into Cottage and re-appears at window.)

mine.

mf *cres:* *f* *sf*

JESSY.

f (enter Jessy singing.)

Ah. . . . . .

p

Vivace.

f

pp

f *p* *f*

f *p* *f*

C

p

So sun - ny is the day, My heart so light and

gay, For e_ver fled a_way Seem care and sor_____

cres:

lr

f

_row, So sun_ny is the day, My heart so light and

p

gay, For e_ver fled a_way seem care and sor_____

cres:

sf

_row! Too

f

f

8va

sf

poco

p >

soon . . . . . they may come back, The sky may soon be black, And

meno mosso.

a piacere.

some . . . . . thing I may lack, Per _ _ chance . . . to — mor _ row, So

D *a tempo.*

sun _ ny is the day, My heart so light and gay. . . . For

e _ _ ver fled a _ _ way Seem care and sor _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ row. Ah!

cres:

hr

f

p

cres:

sf

8va

poco meno mosso.

f

p

Too soon..... they may come back, The sky may soon be black, And some____thing I may lack Per-

-chance to - mor-row, and something I may lack Perchance...
affrettando.
fp
.... to - mor - - - - - - - -
f
p
riten:
E a tempo.
- - - - - - - row. Mer - - ry then I'll be to day,
sf
p
mf
Bring to..... - mor - - - row what it may,
mf

pp lr cres: lr

All..... a--round me seems to shine.... Youth and

pp cres -----

lr ten:

mirth... and joy..... are mine..... Mer--ry then I'll

--cen------ do colla parte p a tempo.

be to day, Bring to.... mor--row what it may,

f p

pp lr

All..... a--round me seems.... to shine.....

f pp cres ----- cen -----

f *cres.* *fr* *fr*

Youth.... and mirth.... and joy..... are mine..... Youth and

cen - - - - - - do *f* *p*

f *dim.*

mirth..... and joy are mine..... are mine...

JESSY.

p *f*

..... are mine.....

GILBERT.

(Gilbert at window.)

F

Jes - - - - - sa - -

cres: *sf* *p*

mine,

Jes _ _ _ _ sa _

_ _ mine,

Jes _ _ sy ne _ _ _ ver

Ah . . . . . .

will be mine . . . . .

Ah. . . . . .

Jes _ _ _ _ sy ne _ _ _ ver will be mine. . . . . .

cres:

are mine

Ah!

f *p*

Ah. . . . . Ah. . . . . .

no, ne _ _ _ ver mine, no

cres:

Ah.....

Jes - - - sy ne - ver will be mine, she ne - - - - - - - ver

will be mine, Ah! no.....

p

..... no Jes - - - sy ne - - - ver will be

cres:

mine, she ne_ _ver will . . . . . .

ff

are mine.

be mine.

f

(Hugh has approached in a boat. He leaps out and softly creeping up to Jessy, puts his hand before her eyes.)

ALLEGRO.

JESSY. Let me go!

GILBERT.

HUGH. Guess! Don't be af-

PIANO. 8va *ff*

-frighted.

If I had a-ny hope 'twould now be

p

blighted.

3

(removes hand.)

Open your eyes, Be-hold! and be de--light - - - - - - -

f

What Hugh! Why, who'd have thought—

That Hugh!

--ed.

p *f* *f*

C

A - - gain I am on shore, My Jessy to a -

fp *pp*

dore . . . . And something with me, something with me I have

A ribbon?

brought . . . . . No! d'ye think I bring my

f *fp* *p*

A necklace? a

Jessy such a pal_try thing? No!

p

watch? My - -

No, see — a wedding ring

f *p*

You've bought that ring for me?

_ _self in_to the sea I'll fling.

Oh dear, no!

Just so. You late_ly promis'd Well, never

mind — you'll promise now, I'll not return to

cres.

sea . . . . . a bache_lor, I vow!

f *f*

H

A call or two I have to make, So think the mat_ter

sf *p*

o_ _ver, When I re_turn a hap_py "yes" Will

f

bless your con_ _stant lov_ _er.

dolce.

p

Allegretto vivace.

JESSY.

GILBERT.

HUGH.

Though you now..... pro_fess de____

What..... are storms..... up_on the

Though I ne'er shall leave .... the

p

_vo___tion..... Yet you love..... a ro____ving....

o____cean To my bo_____som's fear____ful....

o____cean, Though I love my ro___ving

life, And per_____haps..... a-

strife? All..... in vain.....

life, Yet I great__ly like..... I great____ly

cross . . . . . the o _ _ _ _ cean You . . . . . may find . . . . . an

. . . . is my de _ vo _ _ _ tion, She will ne _ _ _ _ ver . . . . .

like . . . . . the no _ _ _ tion Of a young and

_ o _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ther wife, For _ get _ _ _ ting while you

. . . . be my wife. On fo _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ reign

bloo _ _ _ _ ming wife For I shall

cres.

gai _ _ _ ly roam, for _ get _ _ ting while you gai _ _ ly roam, That

cres.

shores I'll wild _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly roam No

cres.

feel, where _ e'er I roam A

cres.

sf p

lone - - - - - - - - - - - - ly Jes - - - - sy pines . . . . . at

sf p

com - - - - - - - - - - - - fort shall I find at

sf p

lo - - - - - - - - - - - - - ving smile . . . . . will greet me

f p

f

home, that lone - - - - - - - - - ly Jes - - - - - - - - - - -

f

home, no com - - - - - - - - - fort shall

f

home, a lov - - - - - - ing smile

sf

- - - - - - - - sy pines at home, she pines . . . . . .

I find at home.

will greet me home. For I shall feel where

p

-e'er I roam, shall feel where-e'er I roam . . . . . at

Ah!

cres

home.

none . . . . . .

lov-ing smile will greet me home, a smile will greet me

più e più

riten.

. . . . . at

riten.

home . . . . . .

I

p

Though you now . . . . . pro-

p à tempo.

home What are storms . . . . . .

p

Yes Though I ne'er shall

ff riten.

p

fess de _ _ _ _ _ vo _ _ _ _ _ tion, ... Yet you

. . . . up _ on the o _ _ _ _ _ cean To my

leave the o _ _ _ _ _ cean Though I

love . . . . . a ro _ _ _ _ _ ving . . . . . life,

bo _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ som's fear _ _ _ _ _ ful . . . . . strife?

love my ro _ _ _ _ _ ving life, yet I great _ _ ly

And per _ _ _ _ _ haps . . . . . a _ cross . . . . . the

All . . . . . in vain . . . . . is my de _

like . . . . . I great _ _ _ _ ly like . . . . . the

o _ _ _ _ _ cean You . . . . . may find . . . . . .

_ vo _ _ _ _ tion, She . . . . . will never . . . . . .

no _ _ _ _ _ tion Of a young and

. . . . . an _ o _ _ _ ther wife, *p* For _ _ get _ _ ting

. . . be . . . . . my wife. *mf* On fo _ _ _ reign shores

bloo _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ming wife. *p* For I shall

mf *p*

cres:

while you gai _ _ _ ly roam,

cres: *cres:*

. . . . I'll wild _ _ ly roam, No com _ _ fort

feel, where _ e'er I roam,

cres:

That lone _ _ ly Jes _ _ _ _ sy pines . . . . at . . . . . .

shall . . . . . I . . . . . find at

A lov _ _ _ ing smile will greet me

K

home, for _ _ get _ _ ting while

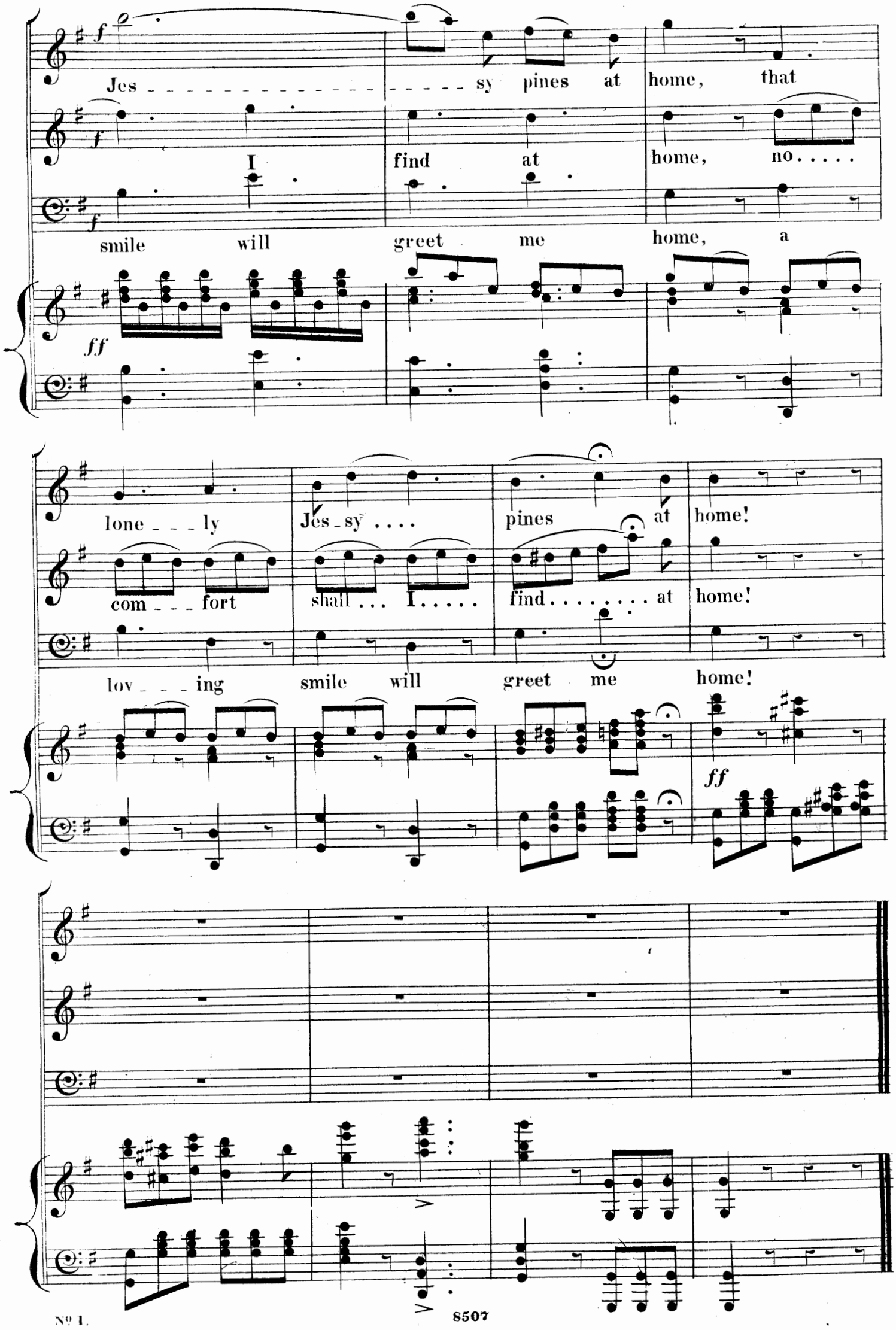
home, On fo _ _ reign shores . . . . . I'll wild _ _ ly

home, For I shall fell

You gai _ _ ly roam, That lone _ _ ly

roam, ... No com _ _ fort shall . . . . . .

where_e'er I roam, a lov _ _ _ ing


Jes - sy pines at home, that
I find at home, no . . . . .
smile will greet me home, a
lone - - - ly Jes - sy . . . . pines at home!
com - - - fort shall . . . I . . . . . find . . . . . at home!
lov - - - ing smile will greet me home!

SILLY YOUTH, YOU SADLY TEASE ME.

DUET.

№ 2.

JESSY.

Allegro moderato.

Silly youth, you sad___ly tease me With your tales of grief and pain: Sighs and groans will never please me, Tears..... .... for me are shed... in vain.

A

Would you have me cease from

sigh _ _ ing, Kind _ _ ly hear me for a while — When with

sf *pp* *mf*

an _ guish I am dy _ _ ing, When with an _ guish I am

p cres:

dy _ _ ing, Cru _ _ _ el Jes _ _ sy, cru _ _ _ el Jes _ sy, cruel

p *pp*

A

Jessy, Can I smile?

hr *hr* *f* *p*

lover should be frank and bold . . . . . That I can

And take by storm the heart . . . . that's cold . . . . . ne _ _ _ ver be. . A

. . . . See the Captain, — there's a man!

hope _ less task for me

Caring nought for wind or wave; By his face you see he can

C

Frowns, like.... tempests, stout_____ly brave

f *p*

Though the billows round him brawl, Though the thunders roar a_

sf *sf*

_bove; Nought it is to brave them all,

f

Nought it is to brave them all..... When he's

p

hap_py in your love..... When he's hap_____py in your

love.

D

My heart is bro_ken,

f

p

Well!

Cru_____el maid;

bro__ken

well!

mending hearts is not my trade.

bro__ken,

p

Prithee trouble me no

hear me — hear me — hear me I implore;

more

Hear me — hear me — hear me — hear me — I implore

Prithee trouble me no more No!

I im - plore — I im -

pp

'no more, no more, no more, no

- plore — I im - plore — I implore — I im - plore. How

VIVO.

more . . . . . .

long, how long will this pas - - - - -

p stacc.

. . . . . No more . . . . . .

- - sion pos - - sess me! Re - sist - - - - - less, re - sist - - - - -

. . . . . no more . . . .

- less, its rule I o - - - bey . . . . . I feel that

. . . Ah . . . . . ah . . . . . ah . . . . ah . . .

her fet - - ters, her fet - - ters op - - - press

me, Yet . . . . . strive not to cast

fp

. . . . . No more . . . . . Ah . . . . . .

them a - - - way. I feel I feel that her fet - - ters

her fet - - ters . . . . op - - press me, Yet strive

sf

not, yet strive not to cast them a - - way. How

E

You

pp

see that your sor - - - rows op - - - press me, When . . . . . .

long, how long will this passion op - - press me, Re - - - - - - -

cre - - - - - scen - - - - - - - - - do.

I would be cheer - ful and gay; You think it is kind

- sist - - less its rule I o - bey I feel, I feel that her

pp

to dis - - tress me 'Twere . . . . . kind - - - - - - - - - er

fetters . . . op - press me Yet strive not, yet

cres.

sf

to keep far . . . . . to keep far a - way, far . . .

strive not, yet strive not . . . . to cast them a - way, Yet

f

p

. . . . . a - way, far . . . . . a - way, 'Twere kind - - er,

strive not to cast them a - - way Yet strive not

kind - - er to keep far . . . . a - - way.

strive not to cast them . . . a - - way.

ff

(No it will but quit me with life.)

IS ANY MERRY DAMSEL HERE.

No. 3. SONG.

(quit me with life)

MODERATO.

ff

sf

p

p

cre - - - - - scen - - - - do.

sf *f* *pp*

A

ff

Ped: Ped: Ped: Ped: Ped:

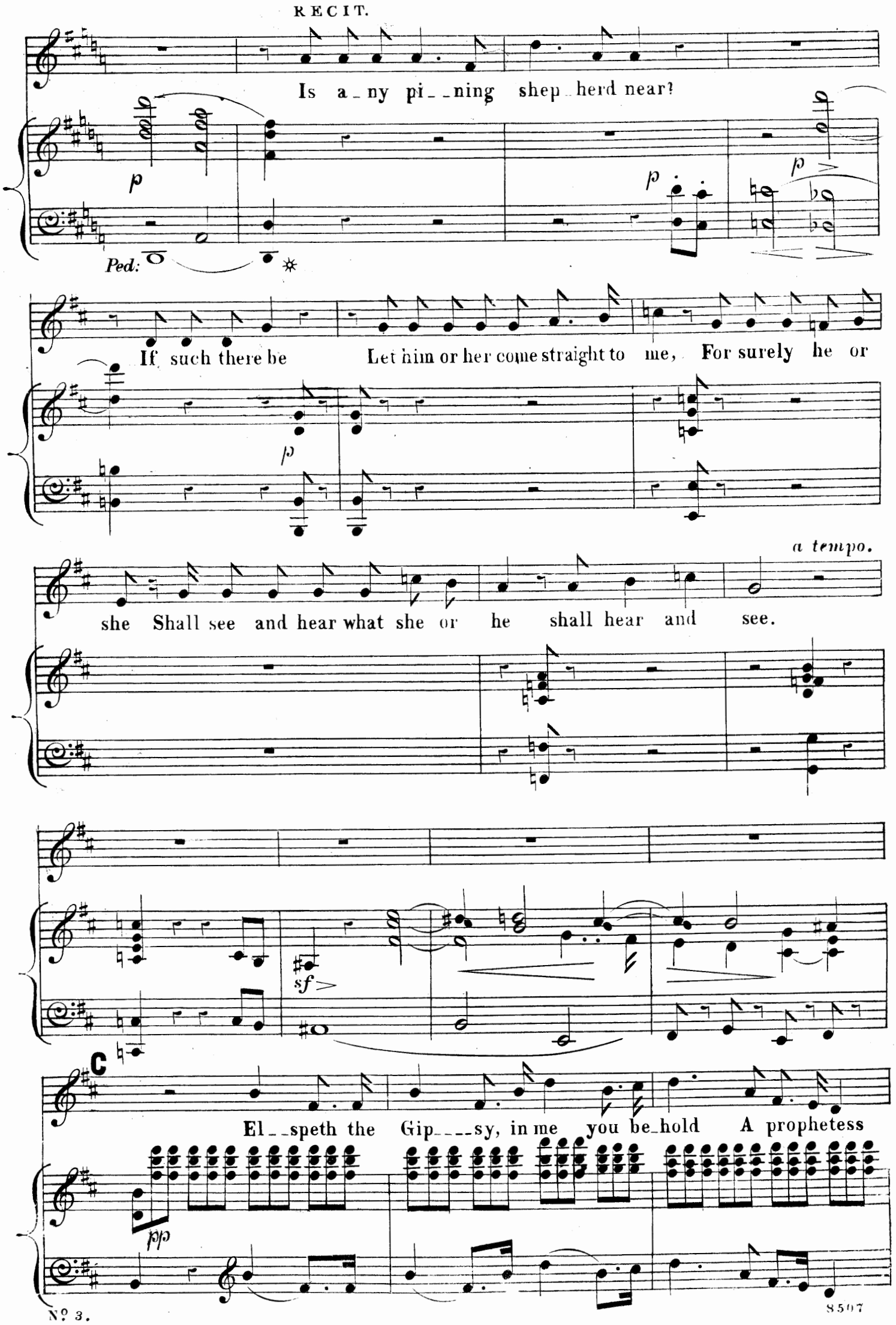
Ped: Ped: Ped: ff

p ff p ff p

mf p

B RECIT: ELSPETH. a tempo.

Is a_ny mer_ry dam_sel here?


RECIT.
Is a_ny pi__ning shep_herd near?
Ped:
If such there be Let him or her come straight to me, For surely he or
a tempo.
she Shall see and hear what she or he shall hear and see.
C
El__speth the Gip____sy, in me you be_hold A prophetess

willing, For one sin_gle shilling, Some wonderful truth to un_

Cres.

mf

_fold; But if all you would know That a__

Dim.

p

__waits you be_low Cross her hand with a small piece of Gold.

f

p

8va

ff

D

8va

The door up__on the

pp

fu__ture shut, I o___pen, I o___pen, The

door up_on..... the fu_____ture, on the fu____ture shut, I

o__pen And make known the se___crets of all o___ther's,

pp

Make known the secrets of all o_____ther's, But I

Cres.

f colla parte.

a tempo.

safe_ly keep my own,..... I safe___ly keep my

p

Dim.

f

own!

ff

Silent.

E

Mai_den come, and you'll dis_____co___ver All a___

f/p

_bout your fu___ture lov___er; Whether he is dark or

fair; What's the co_lour of his hair;

p

Whether he'll be rich or poor, Court_ly Lord or Clum____sy

boor; Or a sol__dier_ or a sai___lor_ Or a

G

cob_ler or a tai_lor.

Cres.

p

Plain_ly I the truth can tell, For I know your for_tune

well. The door up_on the fu__ture shut, I o_pen I

pp

o__pen, the door up__on..... the fu_____ture, on the

fu___ture shut, I o_pen and make known The secrets of all o_thers,

pp

Make known the secrets of all o_____thers, But I

Cres. *f* *colla parte.*

tempo.

safe_ly keep my own..... I safe_ly keep my

p *f*

own!

Silent.

ff

G

I can tell you sighing swain,

p

I can tell you if you urge your suit in vain,

If your charmer will be true, Or love

some one more than you, My counsel you will not des_pise While

look__ing on my pierc_ing eyes; But whe_ther they see wrong or

f *p*

right, You'll own that they are wond'rous bright, And if your

Kit_ty false should prove; Will ask if

p

H

I..... yes, I..... can love.

f colla parte *tempo p*

a piacere.

But this... I shall not tell, Though I know my fortune well.....The

f/p

door up_on the fu_ture shut, I o_pen, I o_pen, the

pp

door up_on..... the fu_____ture, on the fu__ture shut I o_pen, And make

pp

known The secrets of all o_thers, Make known the se_crets of all

Cres.

a piacere. *a tempo.*

o_____ ther's, But I safe__ly keep my

f *colla parte.* *p*

own,..... I safe_ly keep my own..... I safe_ly keep my

Dim. *f* *p* *fp*

own,... I safe_ly keep my own, All o_ther's se_crets

fp *Cres.*

I make known But I safe_____ly keep I safe____ly

f

keep my own!

ff

THESE LINES DISTINCTLY PROVE.

Nº 4. DUET.

(Anything for a distraction)

MODERATO.

ELSPETH.

GILBERT.

PIANO.

p

(looking at Gilbert's hand)

These lines dis__tinct___ly prove that you're in love.

To find out

that I need not witch or elf.... I could have told as much my_____

You do not think your love re-

---self.

.turn'd?

That too you might have learn'd From my pallid cheek, From my

anxious eye, you might have learn'd from my half check'd sigh_ Of hopeless love these plainly

The fu--ture I can see

speak You'll find it bring

Your case I own is bad, un---

no joy to me

---less some po---tent spell.....

Some spell? Some charm?

Oh prithee, tell If a-ny herb or drug can heal the

Cres

Oh no!..... oh no!..... but

torment that I feel.

A

o_thers may be made to feel the pain as well, There's a

ff *p*

wond'_rous ma_____gic po_tion, He who quaffs it soon will

p

find Hardest hearts he can sub_due, And as captives firm____ly

bind; Stir the senseless with e____mo____tion That be_fore they nev_er

f *p*

f

p

knew.

Can this be true? Can this be true?

pp

ANDANTE.

How high_ly is the lov__er bless'd By

Oh! were I of the charm pos__sess'd How

pp

whom this wondrous charm's pos_sess'd; What bliss by him is free_ly

soon I would its vir__tue test! By me it mad_ly should be

quaff'd..... When love it_self prepares the draught. How

quaff'd..... Though poi_son lurk'd with_in the draught. Oh!

high---ly is the lov--er bless'd By whom this wond'---rous charm is pos-

were..... I of the charm possess'd How soon I would its vir--tue

B

---sess'd.....

What bliss by

test..... By me it mad---ly should be quaff'd.....

him..... is free ly quaff'd When love it--self when love it--

Tho' poi-son

---self, when love, when love..... it---self.... prepares the

tho' poi-son tho' poi---son lurk'd.... with-in the

Cres

f

p

draught, when love it---self, when love it--self, when love when

draught, tho' poi-son tho' poi-son tho'

Cres.

love..... it---self..... pre-pares the draught How

poi----------son lurk'd..... with--in the draught How

f *p*

8

high-ly is the lov---er bless'd By

soon I would its vir---tue test..... if I the charm, If

whom this charm's by whom this wondrous charm's, this wondrous charm's pos-

I the charm if I the wondrous charm, the wondrous charm pos-

Cres *f*

ALLEGRO

---sess'd

---sess'd

Nay, nay!

This precious drug you can be-stow!

f

p

f

I nev-er nev-er told you so, if I were known such charms to

p

sell!

If you were known such charms to

Trust me; I'll guard your secret well,

f

p

buy,

(gives it)

Oh, ev'-ry peril I de-fy: Here, take this piece of gold,

f

'Tis all I have, and let me hold within my grasp... the wond'rous

C

treasure, Its ve_ry touch will give me bound____less

f p

(drawing bottle forth slowly

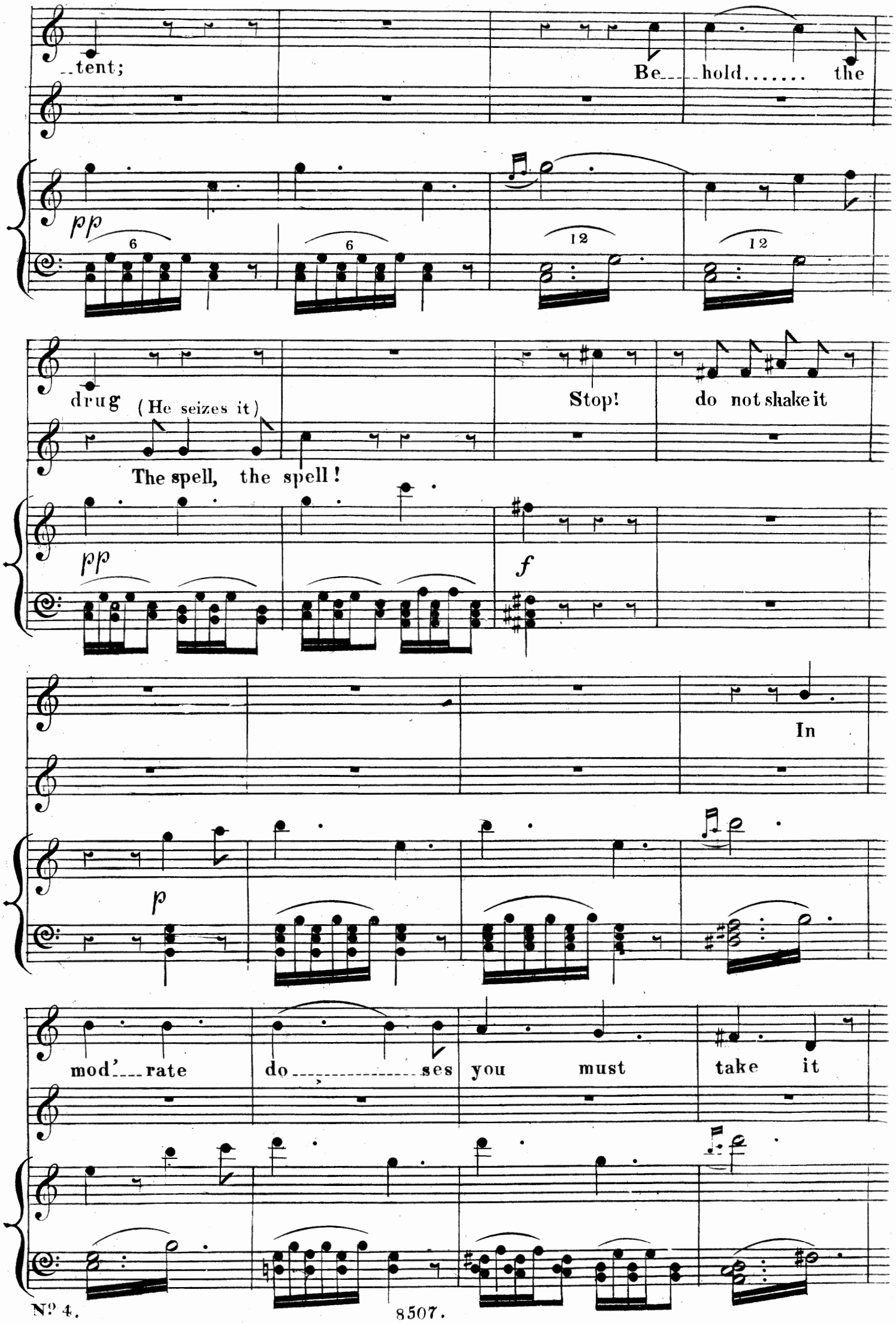
No!

pleasure You still re_fuse?

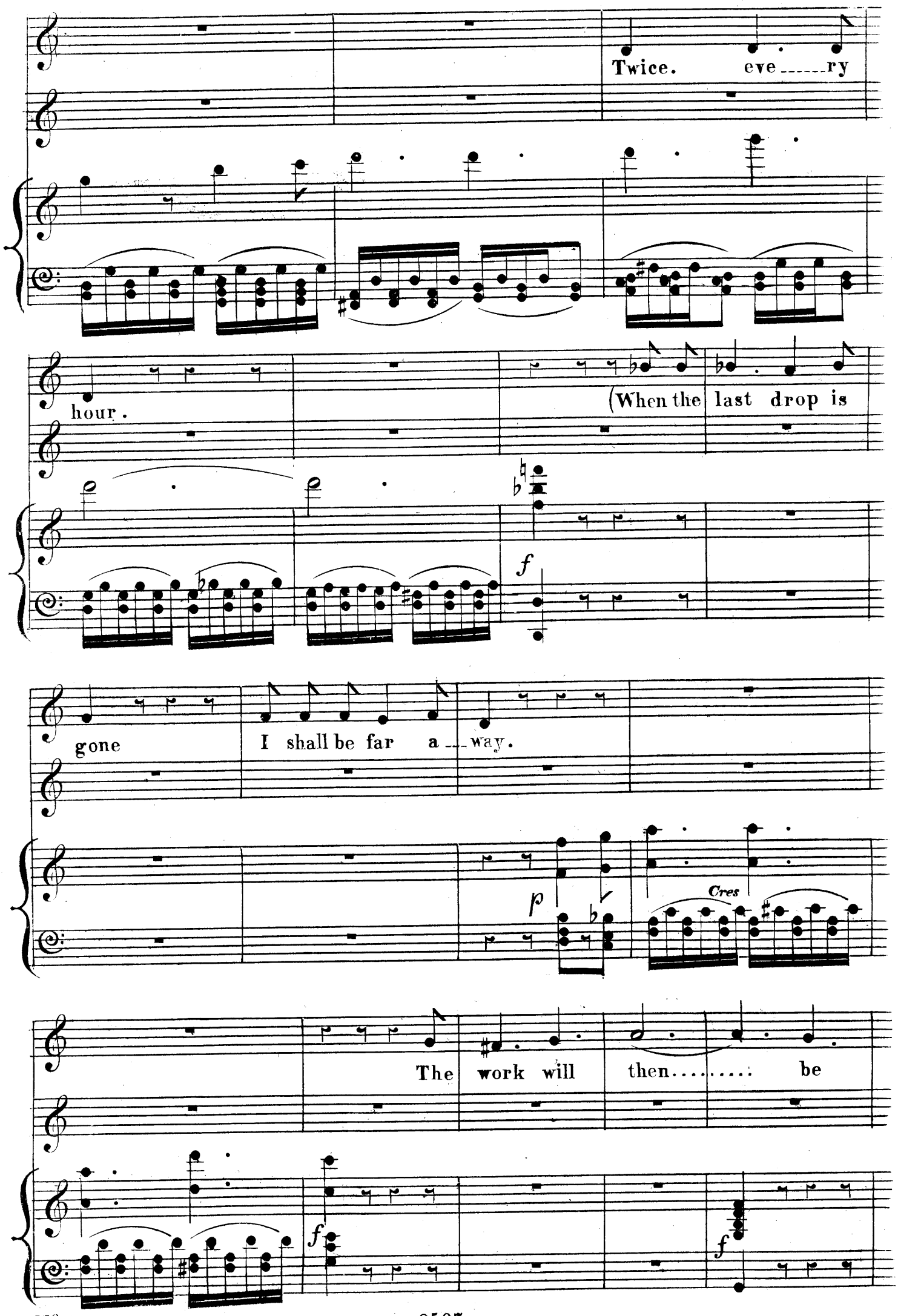
f p f

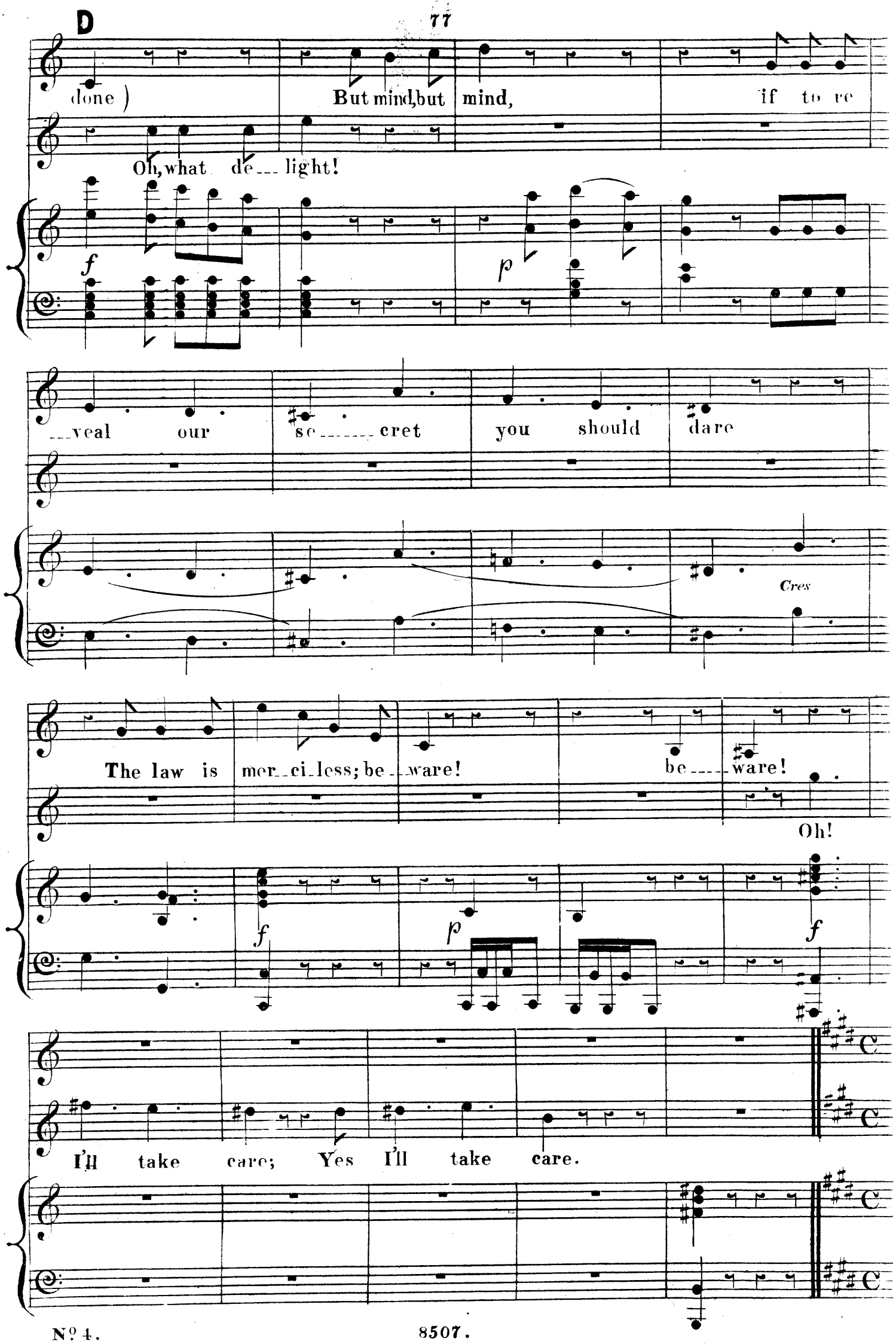
I re_lent— Your wish_es I..... would fain..... con—

p



tent;
Be hold..... the
pp
6
6
12
12
drug
(He seizes it)
The spell, the spell!
Stop!
do not shake it
pp
f
In
p
mod' rate
do ses
you must
take it


Twice. eve-----ry
hour.
(When the last drop is
gone
I shall be far a---way.
The work will then..... be


D
done)
But mind, but mind,
if to re
Oh, what de___light!
f
p
___veal our se_____cret you should dare
Cres
The law is mer_ci_less; be_ware!
be____ware!
Oh!
f
p
f
I'll take care; Yes I'll take care.

ALLEGRO AGITATO.

Not a word; not a sign; not a

Not a word— not a sign

p

breath..... Your per-il and mine are the

Your per-il and mine,

sf

same. If dis-cover'd we're cer-tain of

and mine are the same Tho' for Jes-sy I'd glad-ly

death,..... At the stake— on the pile— in the

brave death At the stake— on the pile—

sf

flame

Not a word; not a sign;

p

Not a word— not a sign— not a

p

Your per—il and mine,

breath..... Your per—il and mine are the

sf

and mine are the same

If dis—cov—erd we're certain

same

Tho' for Jes—sy I'd glad—ly brave

of death

At the stake— on the pile—

death

At the stake— on the pile— in the

sf

E

Piena voce.

Fare___well, ... gen__tle youth ..... may you

flame Fare__well the dear boon ..... to my

meet ..... with suc_____cess ..... Fare_____

bo_____som I press ..... Fare_____

___well fare_well fare__well ..... May you meet ..... with suc___

___well fare_well fare__well ..... the boon to my bo___som I

___cess And all ..... you de_____sire ..... May you

___press, And vow ..... thro' my life ..... The kind,

glad ly pos sess And all you de

gip sy to bless And vow thro' my

f *p*

sire may you glad ly pos sess, And

life the gip sy to bless And

all you de sire may you glad ly pos

vow thro' my life the kind gip sy to

sess Yes glad ly pos sess, And

bless the Gip sy to bless I

all you de---sire..... may you glad---ly pos-

vow thro' my life..... the Gip---sy to

f *f*

F

---sess Not a word; not a sign;

bless, Not a word— not a

Not a sign; not a breath;

sign— Not a sign— not a

Not a word— Not a sign— Not a word—

breath— Not a word— Not a sign— not a

Not a sign_ Not..... a

word_ Not a sign_ Not..... a

breath.

breath.

pp

pp

p

ff

I WILL WOO HER NOT WITH SIGHS.

(Jessy's heart after all)

N: 5. *SONG.*

Con Moto

f

GILBERT.

I will woo her not with sighs, Not with

p

voice sub--dued and weak, Joy shall spar--kle in my

eyes, When a---gain of love I speak, Joy shall

Cres

spar- - - kle in..... my eyes,..... When a-

-gain of love I speak. From my

lips the flame shall rush..... That too

long my heart has burn'd, I will woo her,

I will woo her,

I will woo ..... her till a blush.....

Cres

..... Tells at last..... of love re-

f *f* *p*

- turn'd.

f *p* *f*

Bit-ter

words and glan--ces cold, Should she give them I'll en--

-dure; Wa---ken'd hope has made me bold, Wa---ken'd

f *p*

hope has made me bold, Of my tri--umph, of my

tri----------umph I am sure, —

f *f*

Soon, for-got-ten her dis-dain, She will

p

has-ten..... to make known That her scorn she did but

feign, That her heart was all my own..... my

f

own..... my own..... I will

woo her not with sighs, Not with voice subdued and weak, Joy shall

spar-kle in my eyes When a--gain of love I speak. Joy shall

Cres

spar-kle in my eyes When a--gain of love I speak.

Dol.

Wa--ken'd hope has made me bold,

mf

Of my tri_umph I am sure, I will

woo her not with sighs, not with sighs, Not with

Cres

f

sf

voice subdued and weak, When a_ _gain of love I speak.

f

sf

(I scarcely know)

FINALE TO ACT I.

№ 6.

JESSY.

When think ... ing to my -

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO.

f *p* *pp*

self a - lone, I find I play a cu ----- rious part; Though

GILBERT.

(She's there —

prompt to win ..... a --- no - ther's heart I

no no - tice will I take 'tis now her turn to suf - fer for

can - not un - der - stand my own.

my sake; I will woo her not with sighs, not with voice subdued and

weak Joy shall spar...kle in my eyes, When a-gain of love I

What! Gil.....bert at his

speak.) (Why for one should I re-pine;

work a-gain And sing-ing such a

If one is coy a no-ther may be mine!

mer-ry strain.

Soon for...got-ten her dis-dain, she will has...ten to make

sf

known That her scorn she does but feign, That her heart is all my

cres.

own . . . . . my own . . . . . her heart . . . . . is all my

In . . . . .

f *sf*

A

-deed this change is pass . . . . . ing strange Gil-bert! He

own;)

f *p*

p

Ped: ✳

sure-ly does not hear. . . . The poor young man. . . . is deaf, I fear

f

Ped: ✳

Gilbert!

Ah, Jes - sy is it you? Well,— how dye

p

You seem to be in merry mood!

do? "I find that sor - row does no

good (I will woo her not with sighs Not with voice sub - dued and

Al - though..... for him..... I do not

weak, Joy shall spar - kle in my eyes when a - gain of love I

care, This mirth . . . . . I can . . . . . not

speak, joy shall spar...kle in.... my eyes when again of love I

f

bear. I find I play a cu.....rious

speak.

mf

part Though prompt to win . . . . . a -

(No hap ...py change as yet I see well,

-nother's heart I can - not un - der - stand . . . . . my own!

'till tomorrow I'll wait pa-tient-ly.)

colla parte.

a tempo.

Allegro risoluto.

HUGH. (enters not seeing Gilbert.)

Great news, great news, the wind is fair, To sail this

f

GILBERT.

(It is the

night..... I must pre-pare Nor can I un-til sun-day stay.

p

drug that conjures him a-way Soon for-got-ten her dis-dain She will

has-ten to make known that her scorn she did but feign, that her

cres.

heart is all..... my own..... my own..... her heart.....

f

JESSY.

B

(One Lov...er goes to sea!.... The o.....ther

..... is all my own!)

p

care-less grows Both will be lost to....ge-ther, I sup....pose.....

.....)

HUCH.

Pret...ty maid....en do not frown..... Or look sor....row-ful....ly

fp *sf*

down.... The par..son sups with me to night... the par..son sups with me to

p cres.

night,... The wedding knot he'll fasten tight... be..fore I go?

cres. *f*

JESSY. (How shall I act ..... in such..... a

GILBERT. (My hope he comes to blight..... he comes to

HUGH. The wedding knot he will fas ..... ten tight Be ..... fore I

cres. *f*

plight?) I said not so you take me so much by sur-

blight)

go? You like the plan?

p

(regarding Gilbert.)

-prise (He..... watches me with anxious eyes)

JESSY.

(Observing Gilbert)

not "yes" not, "yes"

HUCH.

you say! you say!

HUCH.

But still you dont say no!

8a

f *f* *ff*

GILBERT.

Larghetto.

Oh this is wretch ed ness in deed, Now all my flatt 'ring dreams re-

8a

sf *p*

-cede, No charm can make her heart re lent, Or soothe my bo som with con tent

HUCH.

No other

cres. *f* *dim.* *p*

Oh this is wretch ..... ed..ness in..deed, Now all my flat'.....

an ..... swer do I need, Than in her eyes ..... that which I

.....ring hopes re..ceede No charm, no charm ..... no charm can

read And knowing si .....lence gives con .....sent, With..out a

cres.

JESSY.

What pow'r can thus ..... my words im..

make her heart re.....lent, Oh this is wretch ..... ed..ness in.

word ..... I am con....tent! No o..ther an.....

dim.

pp

-pede! Some friendly coun - - - - - - - - - - - - sel do I need, Shall I re - -

-deed how all my flatt - - - - - - - - - - - - 'ring hopes re - - cede No charm can

- - - swer do I need. Than in her eyes . . . . . that which I read!

-fuse? Shall I con - - - - - - - sent? What - e'er I do . . . . . I may re -

make her heart re - - - - - - - lent or soothe my bo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - som with con -

And knowing si - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - lence gives con - - - sent I am con - - - - - -

cres.

f *dim.*

C

ff

-pent Shall I re - - - fuse? Shall I con - - - sent? What - e'er I

ff *p*

-tent no pow'r can make her heart re - - - lent or soothe my

ff *p*

-tent, and knowing si - lence gives con - sent with - out a

f

do I may re---pent Shall I re---fuse? shall I con-----

bo---som with con---tent no charm can make her heart re-----

word I'm con---tent, and knowing si-lence gives con-

f

-sent?..... what--e'er I do I may.....

lent..... or soothe my bo-----som, soothe my bo-som with con-

-sent with-----out a word I am con-----

sf

.....I may re-----pent

-tent soothe..... me with con-----tent.

Moderato.

ELSPETH.

There's a

-tent yes!..... I am con-----tent

p

sf

ELSPETH.

wond'rous ma...gic po.....tion, He that quaffs it soon will find Hardest

GILBERT.

That voice!

hearts he can sub.....due, And as Cap...tives firm.....ly

that voice,

p

bind. Stir the sense....less with e.....mo.....tion That be-

I'll again try the charm

cres.

f

-fore they ne--ver knew,

Let it bring me good, Let it bring me harm, My brain it will

p

fire! My heart it will warm! I'll a - gain try the

p *p* *cres.*

D JESSY.

Yes!

GILBERT.

charm

HUGH.

At last then your con_____sent you give!

p

I will be —

GIL. rushing up to them

You shall not, you shall not, you shall not while I live!

ff

Gil - bert!

Beware be_ware.....

HUGH.

Young man, I say, you'd bet_ter go a_way

f

.... ye thought_____less pair, I'm the hus_band chos'n by

ff *sf*

fate.

E

Then she sends you ra_ther late.

sf

JESSY.

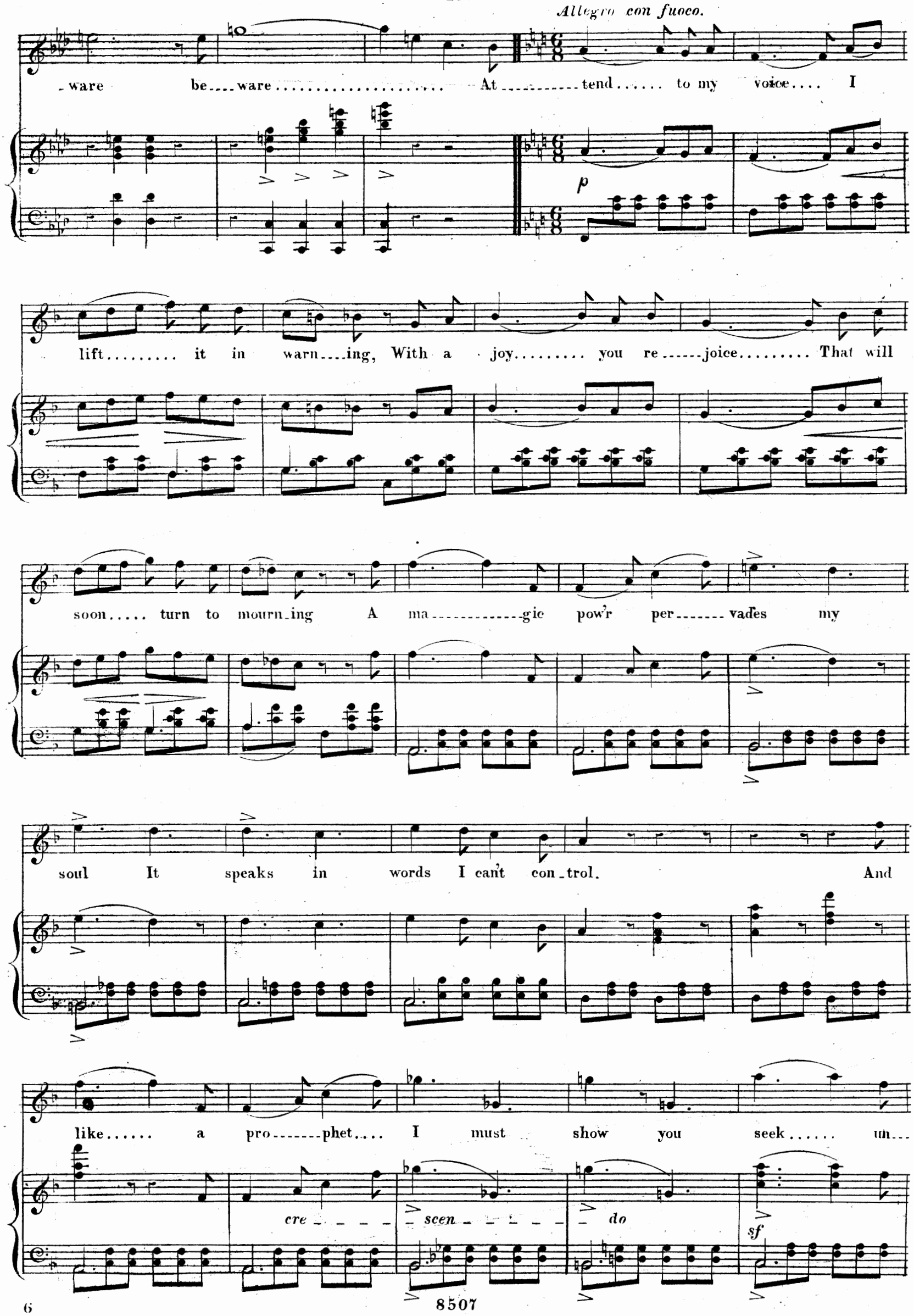
Most a_musing, I de___clare..... Pray are you mad!.....

cres.

CILBERT.

Yes! cra___zy with des_pair But I re____peat Be___

ff


Allegro con fuoco.
_ware be___ware..... At_____tend..... to my voice.... I
p
lift..... it in warn___ing, With a joy..... you re_____joice..... That will
soon..... turn to mourn_ing A ma_____gic pow'r per_____vades my
soul It speaks in words I can't con_trol. And
like..... a pro_____phet.... I must show you seek..... un...
cre_____scen_____do
sf

JESSY. F

A ter...ri-ble voice! A ter-ri-ble

ELSPETH. — at back.

Love sounds in his voice In

GILBERT.

-ut.....ter--a.....ble woe At-tend to my voice

HUGH.

A ter...ri...ble voice A ter-ri-ble

dim. *ff*

warn...ing! If you take my ad....vice,

spite of their scorn-ing She would al.....

I lift it in warn...ing With a joy you re.....

warn...ing If you take my ad.....vice

If you take my ad.....vice, If you take my ad...

-ter her choice..... If from

-joice With a joy you re.....joice

If you take my ad.....vice If you take my ad..

-vice You will sleep un-til morn-ing

me she took warn-ing His

At

-vice You will sleep un-til morn-ing A

G

A ter-ri-ble voice! a ter-ri-ble

words his looks He

-tend to my voice I lift it in warn-ing with a

ter-ri-ble voice a ter-ri-ble

p

warn-ing! Take my ad-vice go sleep un-til

cant con-trol on

joy you re-joice that will soon turn to mourn-ing A

warn-ing go sleep un-til

morn ------ ing With crim --- son face

her ..... he doats ..... with

ma ----------- gic pow'r per ------ vades my soul it

morn ------ ing With crim --- son face and eyes that

You make a fi ----- gure wond --'rous droll; Ha! ha! ha!

heart ..... and soul I need not ma ----- gic art, to

speaks in words I can't con --- trol And

roll You make a fi ----- gure wond --'rous droll Ha ha ha

8a

ha ha ha ha In --- stead of ra ---- ving so To

know, ... a love ..... That

like ..... a pro ------ phet .... I must shew, You

ha ha ha ha in --- stead of ra ----- ving mad ---- ly so young man To

8a

cres.

H

bed you'd bet ter go!

thus its force can shew his words his looks his words his

seek un ut ter a ble woe Like a

bed you'd bet ter go!

8a

sf sf

With crim son face,

looks he can't he can't con trol on her he doats on her he

pro phet I must shew you seek un

With crim son face

sf sf

Ped: *

And eyes that roll, with crim son face

doats he doats with heart and soul I need not ma gic arts to

ut ter ra ble woe A ma gic

And eyes that roll with crim son face

sf

and eyes that roll, you make a

knows a love that thus its force can shew His looks his

pow'r per ---------- vades ..... my soul It

and eyes that roll you

sf *sf*

fi---gure, a fi ------ gure wond ---------- 'rous

words he cant con ------ trol, on her he doats with heart and

speaks in words I cant ..... con-

make a fi---gure wond ---------- 'rous

droll, you make a

soul on her on

trol it speaks it

droll you make a

ff Ped: Ped: Ped: Ped:

fi ---------- gure wond ----------

her he doats with heart .....

speaks in words I can't

fi ---------- gure wond ----------'rous wond ----------

8a

Ped: * Ped:

----------'rous droll A ter ... ri ... ble

.... and soul There's love in her

con ---------- trol, at...tend to my voice

----------'rous droll A ter ... ri ...ble

8a

ff

voice! A ter.....ri....ble voice!

voice Love sounds in his voice

at...tend to my voice at...tend to my

voice A ter.....ri....ble voice

A ter---ri---ble, ter---------ri---ble

Love sounds in his voice, in..... his

voice, at-tend to my voice, At---tend to my voice, to..... my

A ter---ri---ble, ter-------- ri ---------ble

sf

Ped:

(Exit.)

voice!

(Comes forward and stops Gilbert.)

voice. There's a won---------drous

(Rushing after Jessy.)

voice.

(Exit with Jessy.)

voice.

pp

sf

ma---------gic po---------tion He who quaffs it

cres.

Curtain falls slowly.

soon will find ..... Hard ____ est hearts he

mf

can sub ____ due ..... And as cap ____ tives

pp

firm ____ ly ..... bind ..... Stir the sense ____ less

cres.

with e ____ mo ____ tion That be ___ fore they

f *pp*

ne ___ ver knew.

8a

pp *ff*

ACT II.

YES! GILBERT LOVES ME DEARLY.

RECIT: AND BALLAD.

№ 7.

Andante espressivo

mf

cres:

f

f

p

sf

dim:

p

pp

dolce.

5

f

pp

p

3

3

(curtain rises.)

f

p

f

p

f

p

f

f

dim:

JESSY. RECIT:

a tempo.

Yes, Gil - bert loves me dear - ly -

p

dolce.

And I, when

calmly I re-flect, A lurking sor - - - - row in my heart detect, Which

tells me that I love him just as much - or nearly;

p

a tempo.

His pi _ _ teous

words I laugh to scorn, His hum _ ble mien _ his look for _

p

_ lorn But yet I feel . . . . . I love him

cres: *fp*

colla parte.

p

dearly. With Hugh, with Hugh,

a tempo.

f

I'm the sport of a pass__ing day..... He'll for_

_get me as soon as he sails a_way,

Shall I then be his wife, Fast bound to him for life, And doom myself to

years of vain re_gret?_ Heart.

less

and

sf

fickle I may seem

Brillante.

f

but yet, My first love, Gilbert, ne'er . . . . . .

cres:

f

fp

p *cres:*

lento.

. . . . . shall I forget.

rallentando

dim:

WHEN YOUTHFUL JOYS.

BALLAD.

Andante espressivo.

p *f*

JESSY

When youth_ful joys and hopes are fled, That

p

pro_mise for an age to last, And mem'_ry has be__

_fore me spread The va_ried sto_ry of the past; There

there re - - cor - - ded shall I find, One fault, e - - nough my

life to blight, That I to hum - ble truth was blind, That

poco riten: *a tempo.*

I a faithful heart could slight A faith - - ful heart, a

faith - ful heart, That I a faithful heart could slight, ... That I to

f

hum - ble truth was blind, That I . . . . . a faithful heart could

slight.

All

Ped. ✻ *Ped.* ✻

else may pass with - - out a trace, But still un - - fa - - - ding

will remain, The i - - mage of a care - worn face,

Wan with a love profess'd in vain; 'Twill

haunt my thoughts through _ _ _ out the day, 'Twill

be my on _ _ _ _ ly dream by night, And pal _ _ lid lips will

poco riten: *a tempo.*

seem to say: _ "A faith _ ful heart how couldst thou

slight?" A faith _ _ ful heart, a faith _ _ ful heart, A

faith _ _ _ _ ful heart how couldst thou slight, ... And pal _ lid

lips will seem to say, A faith . . . . . ful heart how couldst thou

slight?

MONEY? MONEY?

No 8. DUET.

(it's very hard to find a little ready money.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

GILBERT.

HUGH.

PIANO.

Mo - - ney,

Money? Money?

f

Money?

Cash a - lone my life can

Then 'tis money that you crave?

p

save

And the love with which you're pi - ning Is a love for Guineas

p

My case you ful_ly un_der_

shining?

3

f

_stand,

Then jol_ly fel_low Here's my hand I'll

f *sf* *sf*

humour him, here, here's my hand, here's my

here's my

sf *sf*

A

hand. The men who die for love are a sorry set of

hand. The men who die for love are a sorry set of

mf

nin - nies, But he - roes may sigh..... for a bag full of

nin - nies, But he - roes may sigh..... for a bag, full of

sf *f*

Guineas.

Guineas.

f *sf*

Come, Come to sea a long with me, A Gallant tar

B

But money money!

you soon will be Mo - ney,

p *f*

Mo_ney, you'll have plenty, · Well I own the of_ _ fer's everywhere.

p

fair, Still, a bird in the bush Is, you

hr *hr* *hr* *hr*

think not worth a rush,

Stacc.

Come, I'll ad_vance you, Guineas three or four,

f

Oh, lucky stars! what could I wish for

sf

more? Oh, lucky stars what could I wish for more. More

C

Yes, I'll ad - vance you Guineas, three or four. The

sf *sf*

changeful than the waves of o - - - cean, A - -

ship thats rock'd up on the o - - - - - cean, The

p

-gain her wheel has for - - - tune roll'd,

wa - - - gon on the cause - - way roll'd,

He thinks not in my deep..... de - vo - - - - - - - - -

What is it sets them both..... in mo - - - - - - - - -

sf

- - - - - - - - - tion I wor - - - - - - ship love..... while

- - - - - tion The love..... of man..... for

Cres

sf

seek - - - - - ing gold, He thinks not in my

migh - - - - - ty gold, What is..... it

f deep .... de - - - vo - - - - - - - - - tion, I ....

f sets ..... them both in mo - - - - - - - - - - tion, The

wor - - - - - ship love..... while seek - - - - - ing

love..... of man..... for migh - - - - - ty

Cres *f*

gold. The money

gold. Stop!

f

The money

perhaps you'll change your mind!

f

D

I'm all con - stan - cy you'll find.

You dare en -

p *f*

The money, that will make me

coun - ter wind and wave_

brave!

Thro' ev' - - - ry

The terrors of a stor - my night_

weather gold is bright.

The thunder's roar,

The clink and glit - ter of the

the lightning's flash,

sf

cash! ..... The clink and

You dare en - - counter wind and wave, The thunder's

sf *sf*

glit-ter of the cash!

(gives them)

roar the light - - ning's flash! There take the guineas—

Oh ..... thanks Dame Fortune, thanks ..... what joy is

don't they shine?

mine!

sf *sf*

ALLEGRO SPIRITOSO.

On the sea Though I be, Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me,

On the sea Hearts are free, Moping lands-men fol-low me,

On the sea Though I be Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me, When the

On the sea Hearts are free Mo-ping lands-men fol-low me.

sf

an-gry bil-lows roar, She will wish their fu-ry o'er . . . When the

p

winds and waves are still Rap-ture will her bo-som fill. Ev'-ry

tem-per of the skies Will be mir-ror'd in her eyes... She'll

p

list to ev'-ry gale... She'll watch for ev'-ry sail, To

Cres

Con

forza.

think of him that's far a-way she'll never, never fail.

sf

sf

p Colla voce.

Tempo.

f

E

On the sea Though I be, Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me.

On the sea Hearts are free Moping lands-men fol-low me.

On the sea Though I be, Jessy's heart will fol - low me.

On the sea hearts are free Moping lands-men fol - low me. When the

an - gry bil - lows roar, Youll for - get your debts on shore.... When at

night the winds are still, You your glass will gai - ly fill, And your

sweethearts sparkling eyes You'll ex - tol un - to the skies Where -

Cres

ev - er sits the gale, From care a-way you sail; The troubles of the

Cres.

f

sf

F

On the sea Though I be

land to cure The sea will never fail. *Tempo.* On the sea Hearts are free

p *Colla voce.*

f

Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me, On the sea Though I be

mop-ing lands-men fol-low me, On the sea Hearts are free

sf

Jes-sy's heart, Jes-sy's heart, her heart..... will fol-low

mop-ing landsmen fol-low me, come lands..... men fol-low

me,

will fol - - low me,

me, fol - - - - low me,

fol - - - - low

will fol - - low me,

me,

Mo - - - ping lands_men fol - low

My Jes_sy's heart will fol - - - - low me.

me, Come mo_ping lands_ men fol - - - - low me.

ff

sf

OH, WHO WOULD BE DREARILY WATCHING.

№ 9. *SONG.*

(and was safe out at sea again)

Gioviale.

f

hr

ff

8va

HUGH.

Oh, who would be drear_i_ly watch_____ing The

p

mood of a fan_ci_ful fair, From nothing his hap_pi_ness snatch_ing, Thro'

nothing stark mad with des_ pair.

Who,

Who, who, who, who ?..... When the

broad blue sky is o'er .... him, And the bound_ less sea be_

Cres:

_fore..... him, And the gale in_vites To the wild de_lights That be_

long to a jo_vial crew,..... That be_long to a jo_vial

f *p*

crew, Who,..... who..... who?.....

f

..... I should like to know who?

f *colla parte.* *a tempo* *ff*

Of

folks on the land I am wea_ry, They seem not to know their own mind; A

p

sai_lor is bluff, frank and cheer_y, His heart in his face you may

find. Who, who, who, who,

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

who..... On the shore would lin_ger sad_____ly, When the

ff *p*

waves are spark_ling glad_____ly, And re___call the life With its

joy and strife That be_longs to a jo_vial crew.... That be_longs to a jovial

Cres *f* *p*

crew, Who..... who..... who..... I should like to know

f colla parte

who?

ff a tempo

(I know it well)

THE GIPSY'S HOME.

BALLAD.

N? *10.*

Andante affettuoso.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf *cres:* *f*

ELSPETH.

p

Be_neath a tall and spreading tree In

childhood I was laid, A migh ... ty space a ...

mf *p*

... peard to me En ..... compass'd in its shade; The

mf *p*

leaves that rust ..... led high a ... bove Had form'd a princely

cres:

dome On which I gazd, with awe and love ..... The

f *dim:* *p*

gip ..... sy knew her home.

sf

f

Through all the land I

p

rove a ... bout, But when a ... gainst the sky The

mf

fi ... gure of that tree stands out, It tells me home is

p

nigh; The leaves with old fa ... mi ... liar voice, Say:

mf *p*

"Wand'rer cease to roam"..... The gip ... sy feels her heart re...

cres: *f* *dim:*

... joice..... Once more she finds her home.

p *f*

sf

(gain a fortune instead of telling one.)

"HOW THE DRAUGHT OF LOVE INSPIRES ME."

No. 11. TRIO.

ALLEGRO ANIMATO.

p *Cres.*

GILBERT. (with bottle in his hand.)

How the draught of love in__spires me, How the

f/p

li____quid ma__gic fires me; Now it leaps through ev'__ry vein_ Now 'tis

throbbing in my brain; Methinks I could fly

p

From the earth to the sky.... If she I love were dwel___ling

Cres.

there, if she I love... were dwel_ling there, If she I

love were dwel_ling there, All I dare, all, all, I

cre_ _ _ _ _scen_ _ _ _ _do.

A ELSPETH.

What, Master Gil_bert, I declare

dare.

How ve_ry handsome you have grown, No more through

hope_less love you'll moan.

(She calls me

To tell the truth

handsome! handsome! me!....)

Too charming youth

(The po___tion works, I

Yet ah! I must con_ceal the

see... I see...)

an__guish, The an_guish that I feel...

(A

Wretched am

vic___tim she her__self, she herself is doom'd to be)

I! Wretched am I!

But why? but why? But why? but why?

B ELSPETH. *affetuoso.*

You love a___noth_____er_ While, while I a__dore you; But

no; forget my weakness I im_plore you; The humble Gip__sy you'll des_

I see, I see,

-pise.

Pray do not dim those pret-ty eyes When dry they are so wondrous

You..... think so you think so.

bright. Those eyes when dry they

You:.. think so? you think so?

are so wond'rous bright they are so wond'rous

Cres.

C

JESSY. (enters and retires at back watching.)

Yon-der what is Gil-----bert do---ing?

(aside)

then I may hope... Oh..... what de----

bright. Those pret-ty eyes.... they

Cres.

Nay, nay 'tis not to be believ'd, By my sight

_light Oh..... what de_____light..... de____

... are so..... won_____d'rous bright..... So

f *Dim.* *p*

I am deceiv'd _ Oh dear, oh dear, it is too true..... too

_light..... Oh what de_____light, what de____light.... de_

bright..... so won___d'rous bright Yes so bright.... so

true..... The Gip___sy he.... is wooing

_light..... Oh what de_____light

bright..... so won_____d'rous bright Those spark_ling

fp

I can_not doubt I'd glad_ly pluck them

eyes Those eyes,

Cres.

D (rushes forward.)

out! Gilbert! Gipsy What's all this?

Pray who are

ff

Ped: *Ped:* *Ped:* *Ped:*

you, my for_____ward Miss?

(Jes_sy, and jealous, this indeed is

Cres. *Cres.*

Say what's all this? Gilbert, Gip___sy what's all

My for_____ward Miss? who are you my for__ward

bliss! Jes____sy jealous, This in___deed is

this? what's all this? what's all this? Gil_____bert

Miss? Who are you my forward Miss?

bliss! Jes_sy jealous this is bliss!)

that I es___teem you, well you know,

Up_on my word

This is she who paid your love with

you never told me so

That witch would lead your steps as__tray;

scorn___ing

Nay heed her

sf

F

This way_

not, heed her not but turn this way And by the past take warn_ing This way_

sf

p

this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,

this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,

Cres.

She would lead your steps as_tray, The witch would lead your steps as_tray, The

Heed her not but turn this way, Nay heed her not but turn this way, Nay

This way, that way, which way,

fp

wicked witch would lead your steps as____tray,

heed her fol___ly not but turn this way,

what way, what way,

This way, this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,

This way, this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,

f/p *Cres.*

She would lead your steps as_tray, The witch would lead your steps as_tray, The

Heed her not but turn this way, Nay heed her not but turn this way, Nay

This way, that way, which way,

8va

wicked witch would lead your steps as___tray Do not slight my

heed her fol___ly not but turn this way Do not, do not slight my

what way, what way? This may

8va

f/p *f/p*

warn_ing, do not slight my warn_ing,

warn_ing, do not, do not slight my warn_ing, this way,

last may last till morning, May last last oh

fp *fp* *pp* *Cres.*

this way, this way,

this way, this way,

this may last..... till morning this may last Oh

fp *pp*

this way, Do not slight.....

Do not slight my warning, do not

this may last till morning, this may last till

Cres.

do..... not slight.....

slight my warn_ing Do not

morning This may last till morn_____ing may

G

.... my warn_ing. From yon_der

slight..... my warn_ing.

last till morn_ing.

wicked sorc'ress flee

ELS:

Come,come to constancy and

me

GILB:

Oh! ma___gic draught.....

restrain thy pow__er sublime

p *Cres.*

GILB:

And grant me but one sweetheart at a time!

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

JES:

Once he lov'd his poor

ELS:

Turn to one who will love you sin__cere

pp

Jes___sy sincere_____ly I might, had I

_ly Whose feel_ings are frank__ly con_fess'd

pleas'd have been blessd;

And quit the proud beau___ty who....

But now for my pride.... I pay dear___ly_

mere_____ly would make of your pas___sion a

H

When, when..... will my heart be at rest?

GILB:

jest Sweet_est la_____dies it grieves.... me sin_

p *Cres.* *fp*

Now.... for my pride..... I pay.....

_cere_____ly That you..... are so sad_____ly dis_

dear_ly, When when..... will my heart be at rest?

_tress'd; But.... two..... at a time.... to love

p Cres. fp

dear_____ly— Is hard, as the wise.....have con_

Cres.

Once he lov'd his poor

Turn to one who will love you

_fess'd.....

f p

Jes_sy, Once he lov'd he lov'd his poor Jes_____sy sin_

Turn to

Sweetest la_dies it grieves me sin_

f Dim.

I

fp

cere_____ly, I might had I pleas'd have been bless'd

one....who will love you sin__cere_____ly Whose

_cere____ly, It

hr.

fp

When will my heart find

feel___ings are frank___ly con_fess'd Quit the proud

grieves me to see you dis__tress'd;

hr

rest When will my heart find..... rest? When will my heart.... my

beau_____ty She would make of your

Two at a time to love is hard as the

hr

Cres.

f

heart.... find rest When will my heart find..... rest When will my

passion.... a jest Quit the proud beau_ _ _ _ty

wise have con_fess'd

hr.

Dim.

heart find..... rest When will my heart.... find rest..... my

She would make of your passion would

Two at a time to love is hard as the wise have con_

hr.

Cres.

f

heart..... find rest..... When ..... will my heart be at

make of your passion would make..... of your passion a

fess'd, as the wise have con_ _fess'd..... as the wise have con_

gva

fff

rest. Ah..... when..... will....

jest yes a jest yes a jest

_fess'd have con_fess'd have con_fess'd

.... my..... heart..... be at

Quit her who makes of your pas_____sion a

La_dies, it grieves me to see you dis_

ff

Ped:

rest!

jest!

_tress'd.

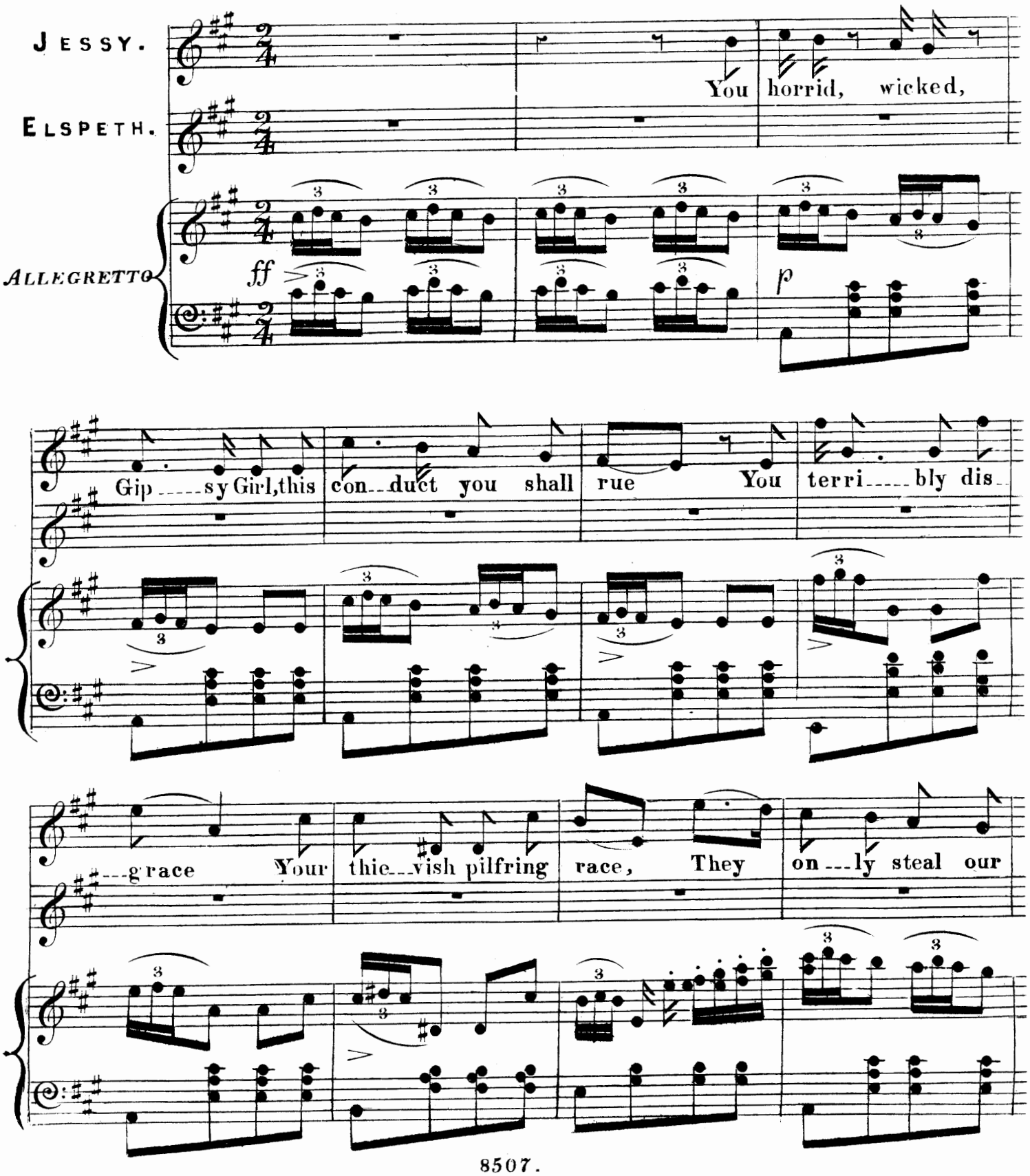
ff

YOU HORRID, WICKED, GIPSY GIRL.

DUET.

No. 12.

(Now that's what I call too bad)



ducks and geese, They on-ly steal our ducks and geese, You .....

3

f

..... steal our sweethearts too

A

Don't lose your tem---per;

sf p f

re-----col--lect Some things are

3 3 3 3

p pp

law-----ful prey Which any one may seize. And surely

Cres f

surely among these Are hearts which fickle maidens

in their humour cast a way..... Yes hearts.... which

B

Against wit__ches there are

fic__kle maidens in their humour cast a__way

laws—

But they dont burn folks because They win the hearts that o thers

Love a Gip--sy! how ab-surd! love a Gip-sy!

slight Not a doubt but, not a

Cres. *f* *p* *f* *p*

how ab- -surd!

doubt— Not a doubt but you have heard How dogs in

f *p* *poco*

C

Don't pro--voke me,

mangers bark and bite Ha! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

ritard: . . . . . *a tempo.*

don't pro--voke me, don't

ha, ha, ha, ha, Mirth will choke me, mirth will choke me! Ha, ha,

f *p*

don't pro_voke me, don't.

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

ha, ha,

don't pro_voke me,

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Mirth will

f

You brown_

you black_

you horrid

choke me, mirth will choke me!

Young la__dy,

young la__dy,

young

Cres.

fright

la_____dy this is pal___try spite!

you horrid

fright

what pal_try

f

p

sf

p

you brown_

you black_

you horrid

fright.

spite,

young la__dy,

young la__dy,

young la_____dy

Cres

f

you horrid fright. you horrid

this is pal____try spite. what pal_try spite,

p *sf* *p* *sf*

fright you horrid fright, you brown, you black you hor__rid

what pal_try spite What pal_try

sf *f*

hor_____rid fright, you brown you black

spite, What pal_____try spite, what spite, what

sf *sf*

D

you hor___rid fright!

pal___try, pal___try spite! Be calm, I'll tell the truth.

pp

That ve---ry charming youth, When your

love he vain--ly sought, Of me a mag--ic po--tion bought, With his last

He bought it for the sake... of

Guinea. (Oh, the nin ny!)

me,.... of me....

No, good it did— his

And then?

love he could not smo---ther And then..... he bought a

All..... this for me, all..... this for

nother

p

me!

To raise the money he a---greed a sai--lor un---der

And this is true And all for me, And all for me!

Hugh to be It is in--deed. I

sold... the drug; I took the pelf; And

f

lo..... it makes me fall in love..... my

p

E

But you'll not win him Now I know full well A

self

fp

charm I have more strong than a_ny ma_____gic

fp *Cres.*

spell

A charm she has more strong than

fp

a_ny mag_ic spell a charm more strong yes

more strong

A charm I have more

f

strong than a__ny ma__gic spell, a charm, A

pp

p

ALLEGRETTO VIVACE.

charm I will smile with a smile of kind-----

She will smile with a smile of

pp

-ness— Your ma-----gic arts will be all..... in

kind---ness My ma-----gic arts will be

vain, His eyes will be cur'd of their blind-----

all..... in vain His eyes will be cur'd..... of their

-ness— He will see..... his own love a---gain.

blind---ness He will see her a---gain.

p

The..... dark'_____ning mist..... will melt a---

The..... dark'_____ning

Cres

---way, As night be_____fore..... the ri_____sing

mist..... will melt a---way As night be_____

day, The..... dark'_____ning mist..... will melt a---

---fore the day The..... dark'_____ning

fp

---way, As night..... He'll

mist.... will melt a_____way..... He'll

Cres.

vow..... that I..... am

vow..... that she..... is

ff *p*

fair..... a---lone, Whilst

fair..... a---lone, Whilst

I..... whilst I..... my

she..... whilst she..... doth

heart's deep se---cret, my heart's deep se---cret, my

her heart's se---cret, her heart's deep se---cret, her

Cres *f*

F

heart's deep se------cret own.

heart's deep se------cret own. Hell vow that

p

she is..... fair a----------lone

While I..... my..... heart's

p

se-----cret own.

He'll vow that..... she's is..... fair..... a---

lone

While I my heart's se-----cret own

He'll

p

While I, While I my.....
vow he'll vow..... he'll vow that
f
heart's.....
she is fair a_____lone she's fair a_____lone that
p *Cres*
se_____cret..... own While
she is fair a_____lone he'll
p *f*
I While I my heart's se_____cret own. (Exit Elspeth.)
vow he'll vow she is fair a____lone.
sf *ff*

(As Jessy is going, Gilbert enters from Cottage — She seems about to stop — but after a pause, during which she smiles on him, goes off timidly.)

sf

Cres

f

ff

Dim.

Poco ritenuto.

p

Ped.

Dim.

p

pp

THE SMILE OF HER I LOVE.

(a flood of daylight had burst upon me all at once)

№ 13. ***BALLAD.***

Andante con Anima.

mf *p* *Cres:*

GILBERT.

At the blush of ear_ly morn Starts the war_bler from the corn; And in the rap_ture of his song, For_gets he doth to earth be_long:

f *p*

So is't with me, A light I feel up_on me

p

beam ..... I rouse me from a wea_ry dream,..... As I could

colla parte

Ped:

soar to heavn a_ _bove; That light, what can it

pp

be? That light, what can it be? It is the

Cres

f *p*

smile of her I love..... The sun_ny smile of her I

love..... It is the smile of her I

Cres - - - - - -

love..... The sun_ny smile of her..... I love.

8va *loco*

f *f*

Ped: ✳

5

In the

glo-ries of the day When the mists dissolve a-way..... And Nature's

p

beauties seem to grow, The children of the morn-ing's glow:

So is't with me, Bright thoughts that in my heart were hid..... As

p

tho' their utt'rance were for-bid,..... Now court the light that shines a-

colla parte

_bove; That light, what can it be? That light, what can it

pp *Cres:*

be? It is the smile of her I love.... The sunny smile of her I

f *p*

love, It is the smile of her I love, The sunny smile of her I

Cres *f*

love.

f

*

№ 13. Ped:

(love will have its way)

FINALE.

QUARTETT.

№ 14.

Andante.

JESSY. ELSPETH. GILBERT. HUGH.

At first the moun _ tain rill is

PIANO.

ff *p*

weak.... And from its pri _ _ _ son scarce can break;...

weak.... And from its pri _ _ _ son scarce can break;...

weak And from its pri _ _ _ son scarce can break; Then each

weak And from its pri _ _ _ son scarce can break;

Then each peb__ble in its way, Seems e__nough its course to

Then each peb__ble in its way, Seems e___nough its course to

peb_____ble in its way, Seems e___nough its course to

Then each peb_ble in its way, Seems e___nough its course to

stay.....

Spreading as it glides a__long,

stay.....

Spreading as it glides a__long,

stay.....

Spreading as it glides a_

stay. Spreading as it glides a____long,

Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its path is broad and

Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its path is broad and

Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its

Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its path is broad and

free..... As it bounds in_to the sea.

free, As it bounds in_to the sea.

path is free As it bounds in_to the sea.

free, As it bounds, Soon it is a torrent

And its path is broad and free..... As it bounds in_to the

And its path is broad and free As it bounds in_to the

And its path is broad and free..... As it bounds, as it

strong And its path is free As it bounds in_to the

sea..... At first at first the moun_tain rill is

sea. At first at first the moun_tain rill is

bounds in_to the sea..... At

sea. At first at first the moun_tain rill is

weak.... But spreading as it glides along.

weak.... But spreading as it glides along.

first the rill is weak, But spread ____ ing as it

weak the rill is weak, But spreading as it glides a__long, as it

A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds

A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds

glides A tor_rent strong its path is broad As it bounds

glides A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds

as it bounds.... bounds..... in__to..... the

as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to the

as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to..... the

as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to..... the

Moderato.

sea.

sea.

sea.

sea.

(Hugh gets into his boat)

mf

ff

JESSY.

Thus

sf

p

love is oft so weak at first, . . . That e'en the heart in which 'tis

nurs'd . . . . . Scarce - - ly can its presence feel . . . . . .

scarcely can..... its presence feel. Thus love is oft so

Thus love is oft so

Thus love is oft so

Thus love is oft so

weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis

weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis

weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis

weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis

nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....

nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....

nurs'd!.... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....

nurs'd!.... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....

scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill

scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill

scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill

scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill

soon reveal; And so migh - ty is its force..... *cres.*

soon reveal; And so migh - ty is its force..... That *cres.*

soon reveal; And so migh - - ty is its force..... That *cres.*

soon re - - - veal; And then so migh - - ty is its force That *cres.*

ff No - - - thing can restrain its course so migh - - ty, nothing can re - strain .. its

ff no - - - thing can restrain its course so migh - - ty, nothing can re - strain .. its

ff no - - - thing can restrain its course so migh - - ty, Nought, nought,

ff no - - - thing can restrain its course so migh - - ty, Nought, nought,

ff *p*

course Ah!

course Ah!

nothing can re_strain.... its course

nothing can re_strain.... its course

Rich___es, ho_____

Rich___es, ho__nors, what are

Rich___es, ho__nors, what are

Rich___es, ho__nors, what are

nors, what are

they? Rich_____es, ho____nors, what are

they? Rich_____es, ho____nors, what are

they? Rich_____es, ho____nors, what are

they? True love thro' all will find . . . . . .

they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - way, will find . . . . . .

they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - way, will find . . . . . .

they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - way, will find . . . . . .

a - - - - - - - - - - - way.

a - - - - - - - - - - - way.

a - - - - - - - - - - - way.

a - - - - - - - - - - - way.

8va