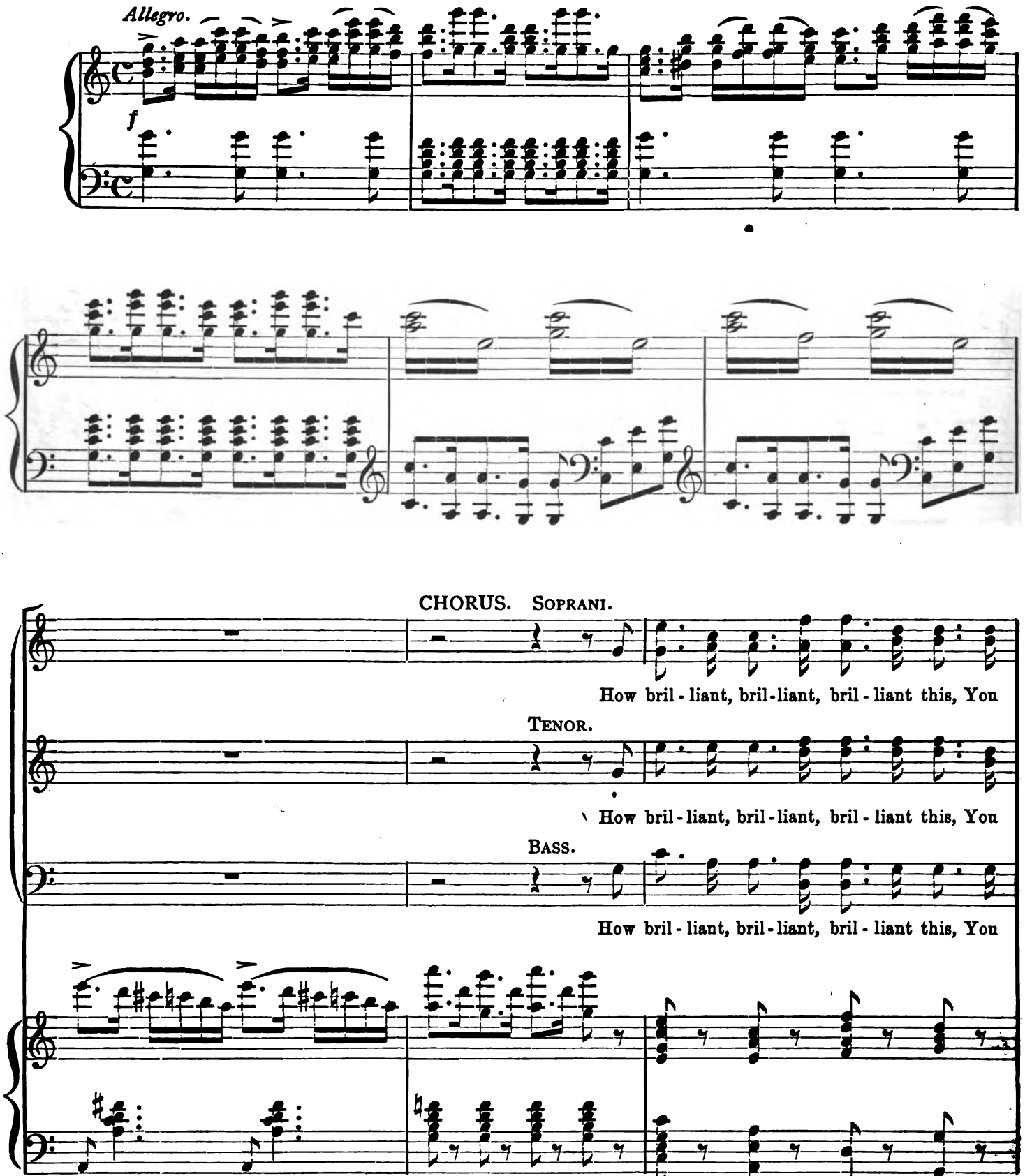
THE SORCERER.

No. 8. Finale.



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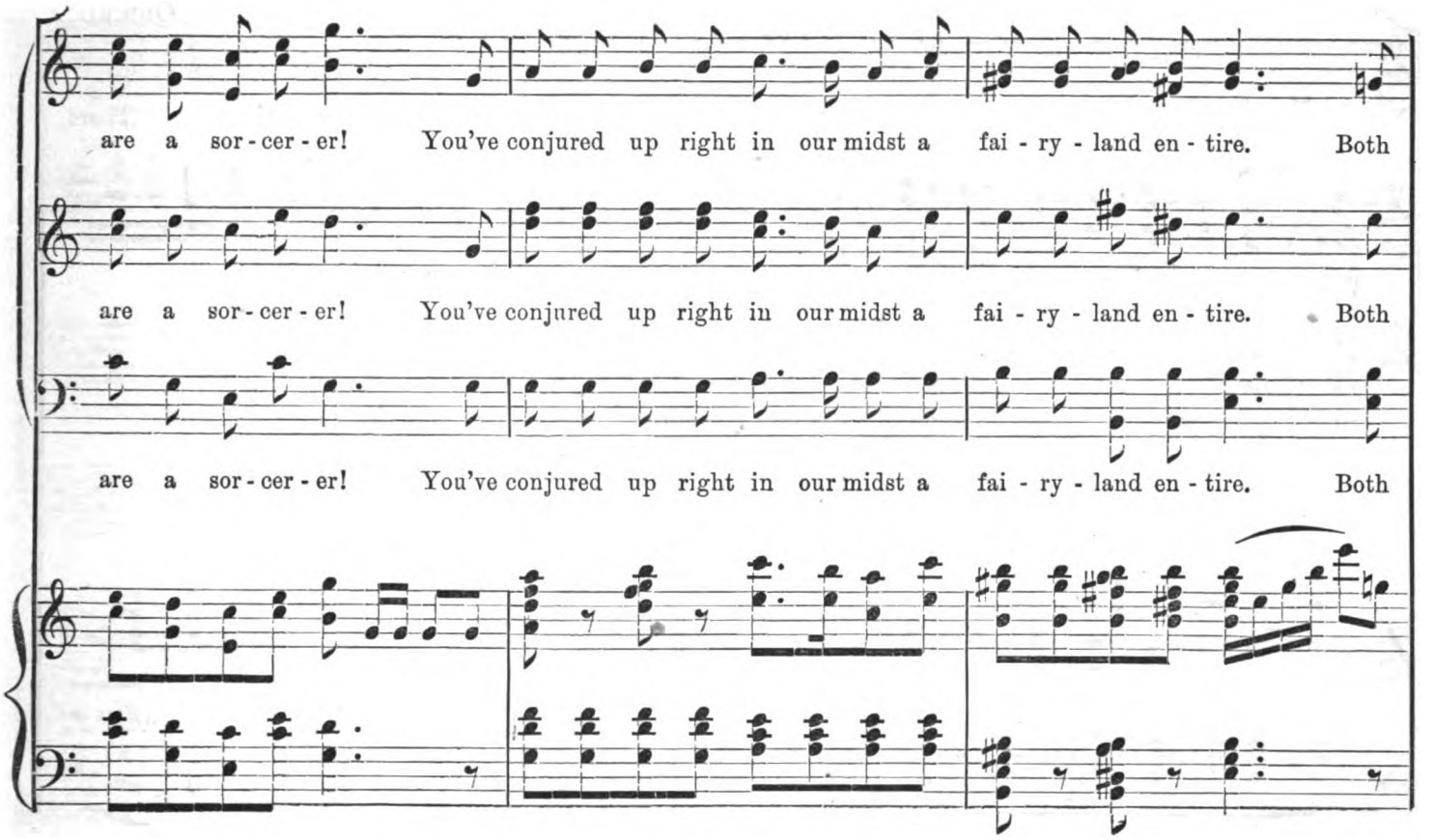
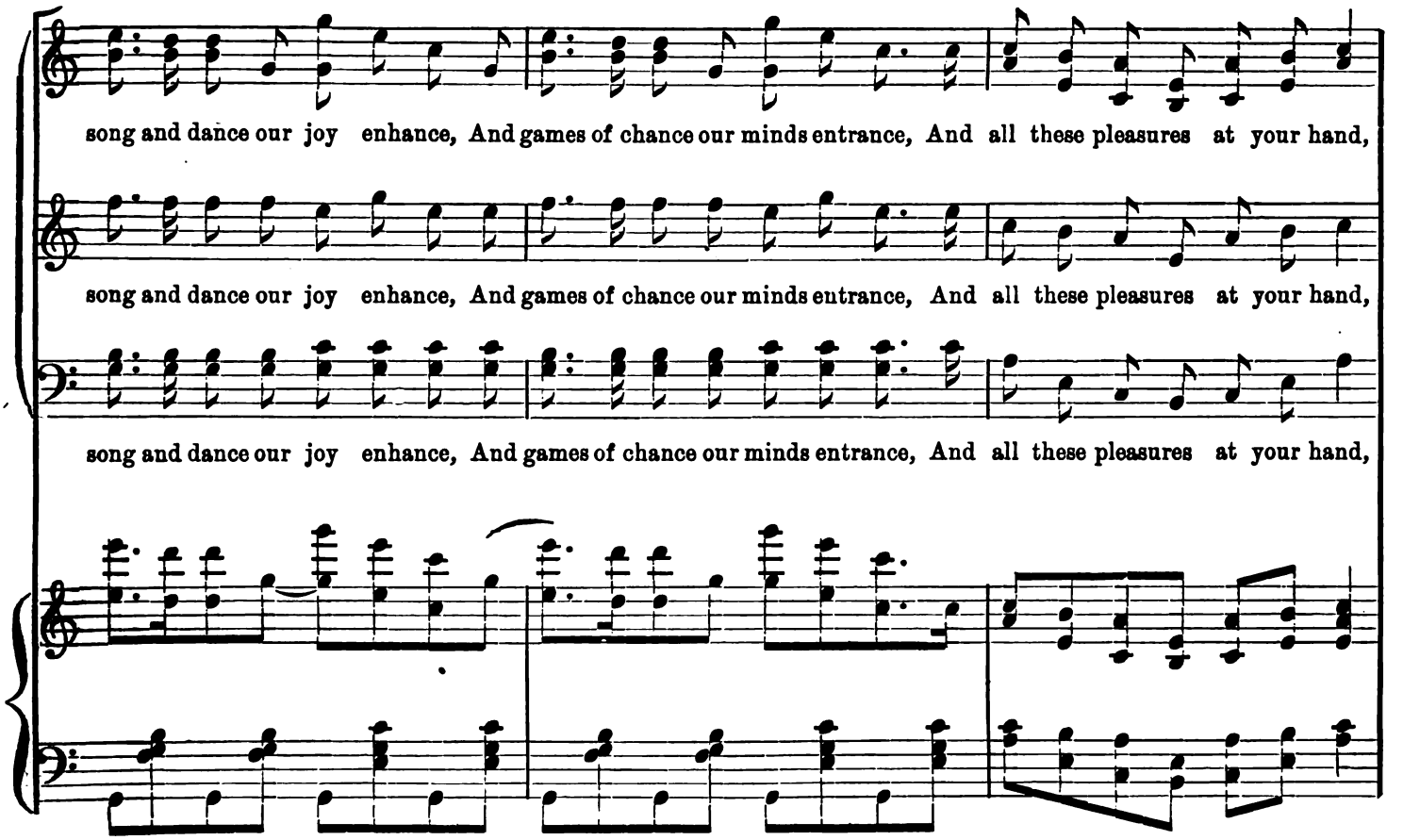
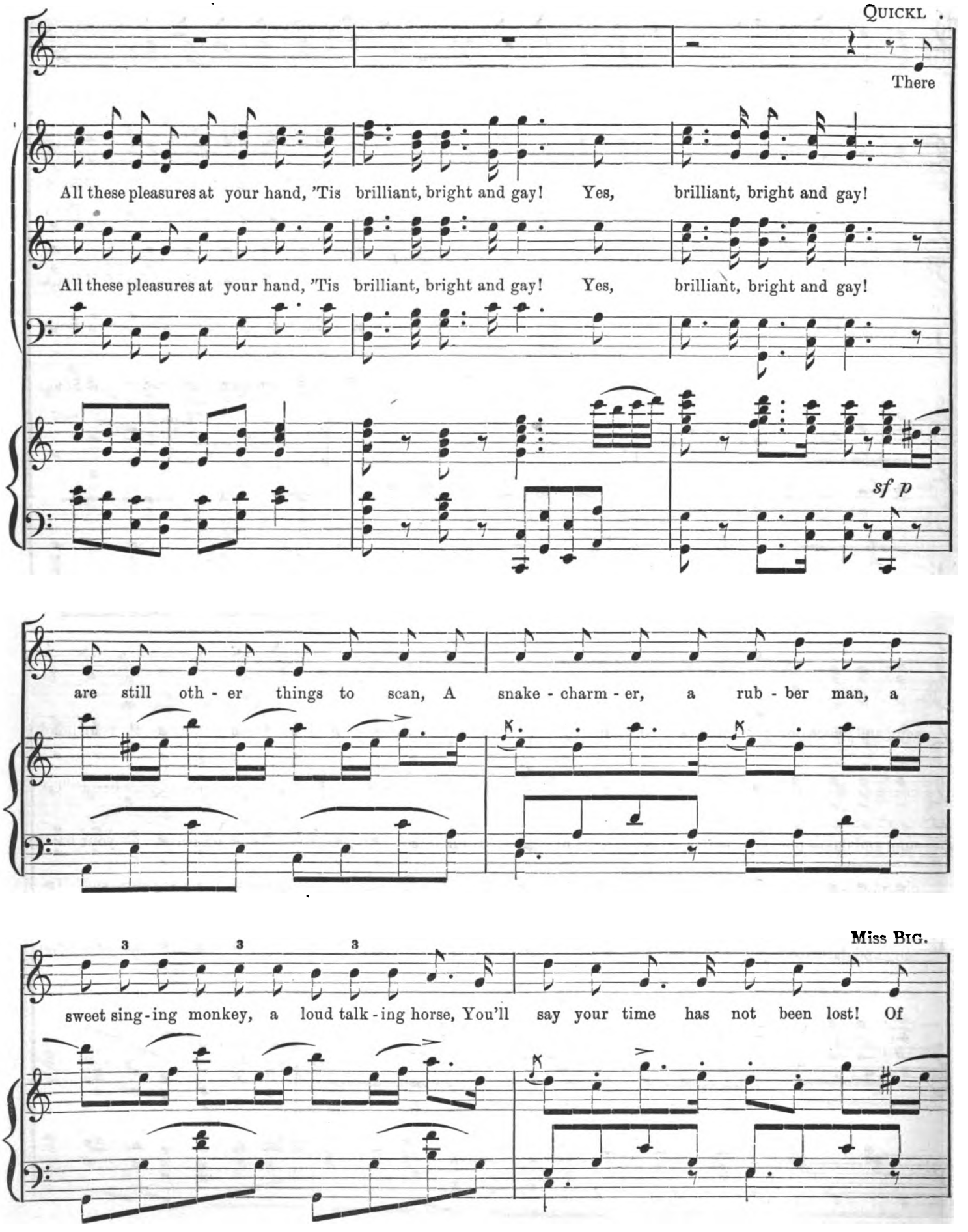
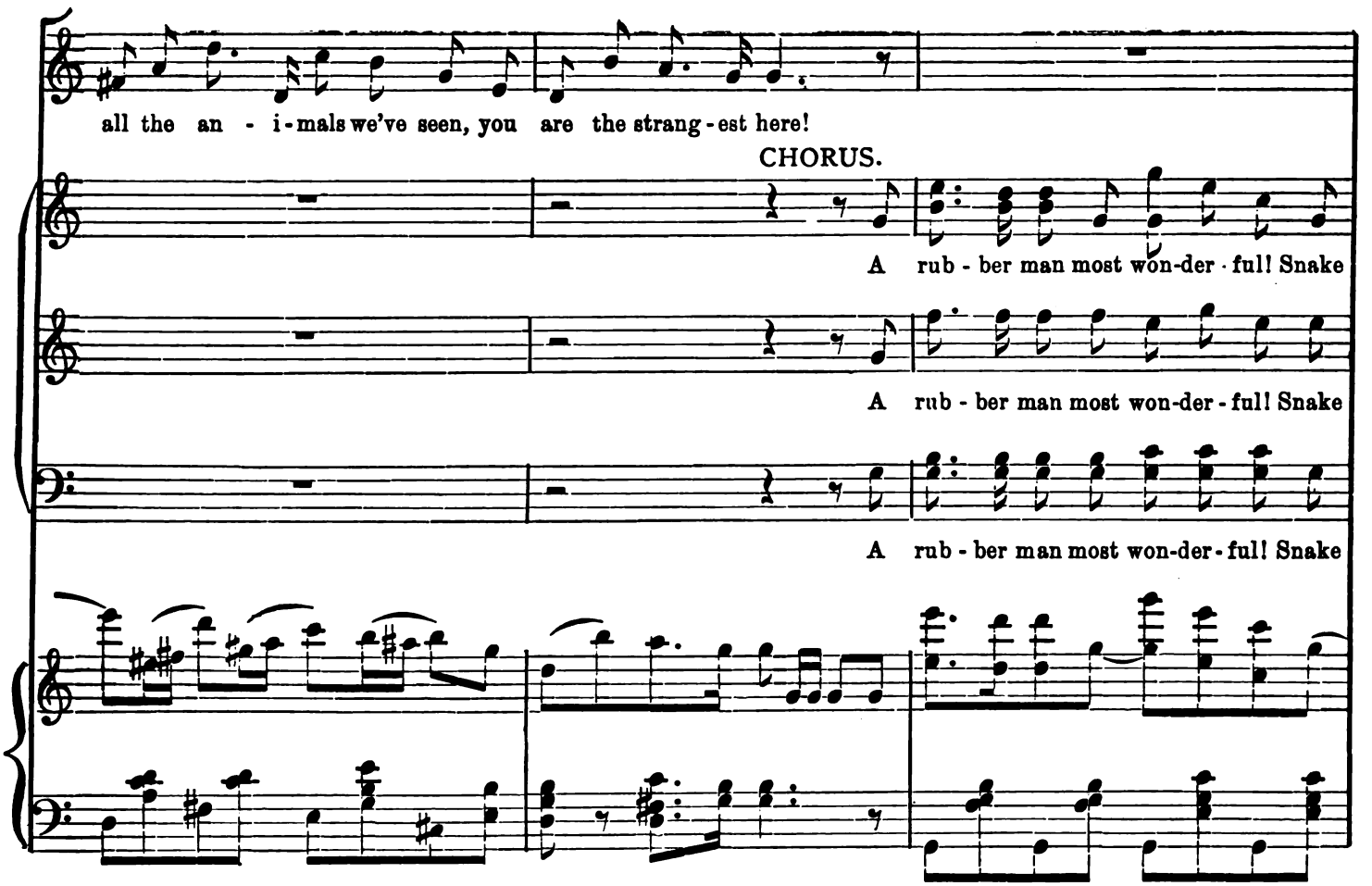
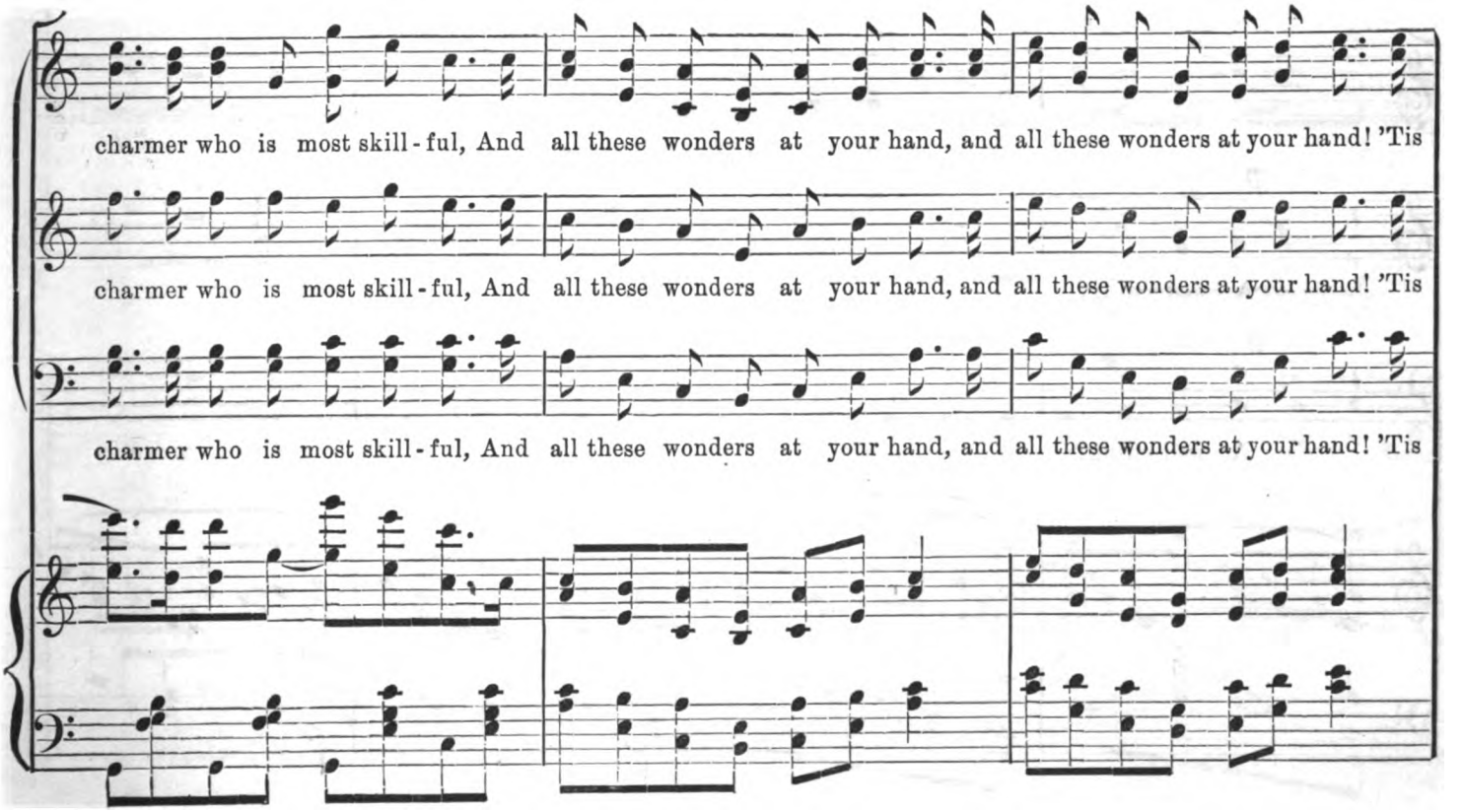

are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both
are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both
are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both


song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,
song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,
song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,


QUICKL
There
All these pleasures at your hand, 'Tis brilliant, bright and gay! Yes, brilliant, bright and gay!
All these pleasures at your hand, 'Tis brilliant, bright and gay! Yes, brilliant, bright and gay!
sf p
are still oth - er things to scan, A snake - charm - er, a rub - ber man, a
Miss BIG.
3 3 3
sweet sing - ing monkey, a loud talk - ing horse, You'll say your time has not been lost! Of


all the an - i-mals we've seen, you are the strang-est here!
CHORUS.
A rub - ber man most won-der - ful! Snake
A rub - ber man most won-der - ful! Snake
A rub - ber man most won-der - ful! Snake


charmer who is most skill - ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis
charmer who is most skill - ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis
charmer who is most skill - ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis

VANDERGOLD.

Ah! a wed - ding!

brilliant, bright and gay! yes, brilliant, bright and gay!

brilliant, bright and gay! yes, brilliant, bright and gay!

brilliant, bright and gay! yes, brilliant, bright and gay!

p

p

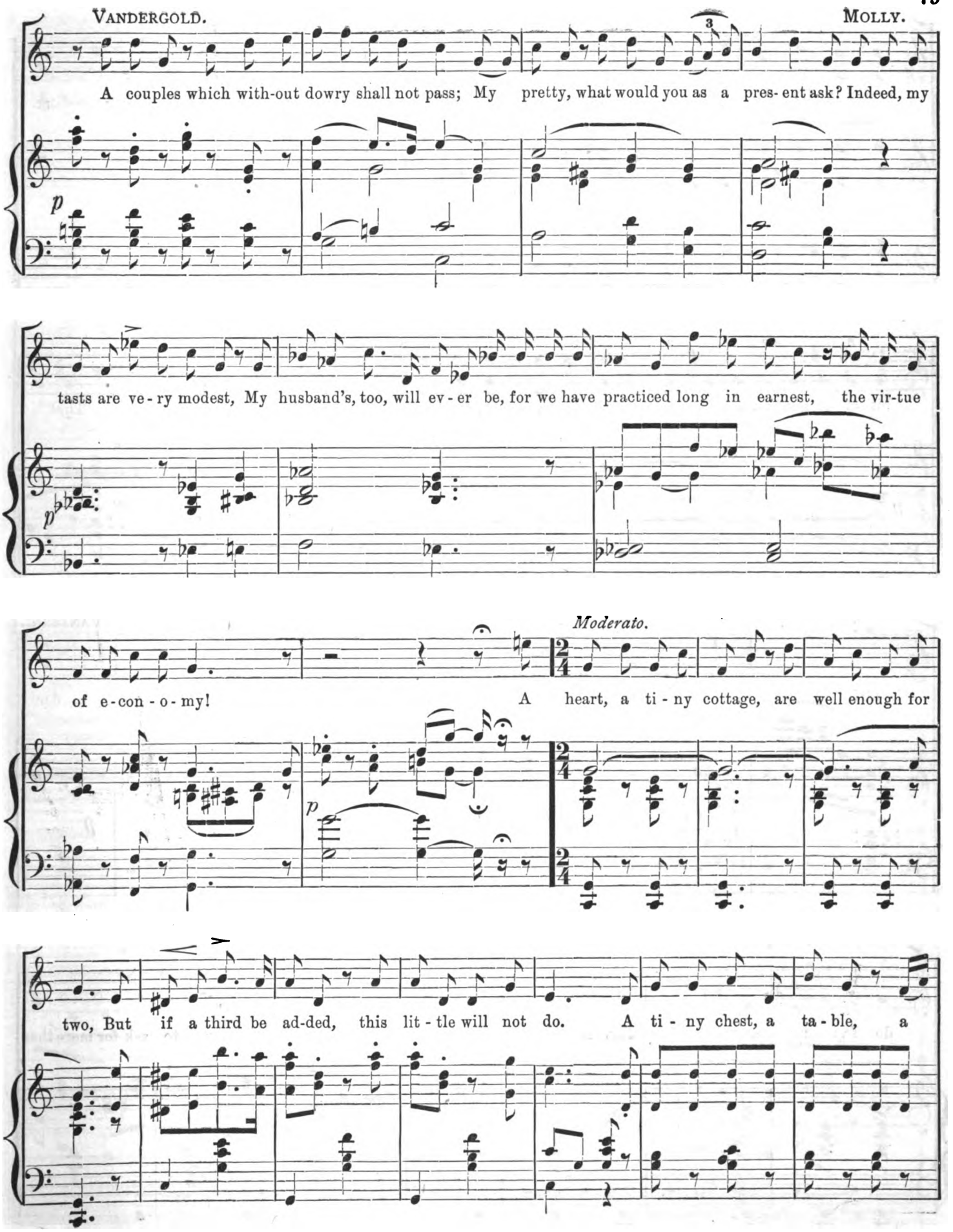
A wed - ding?

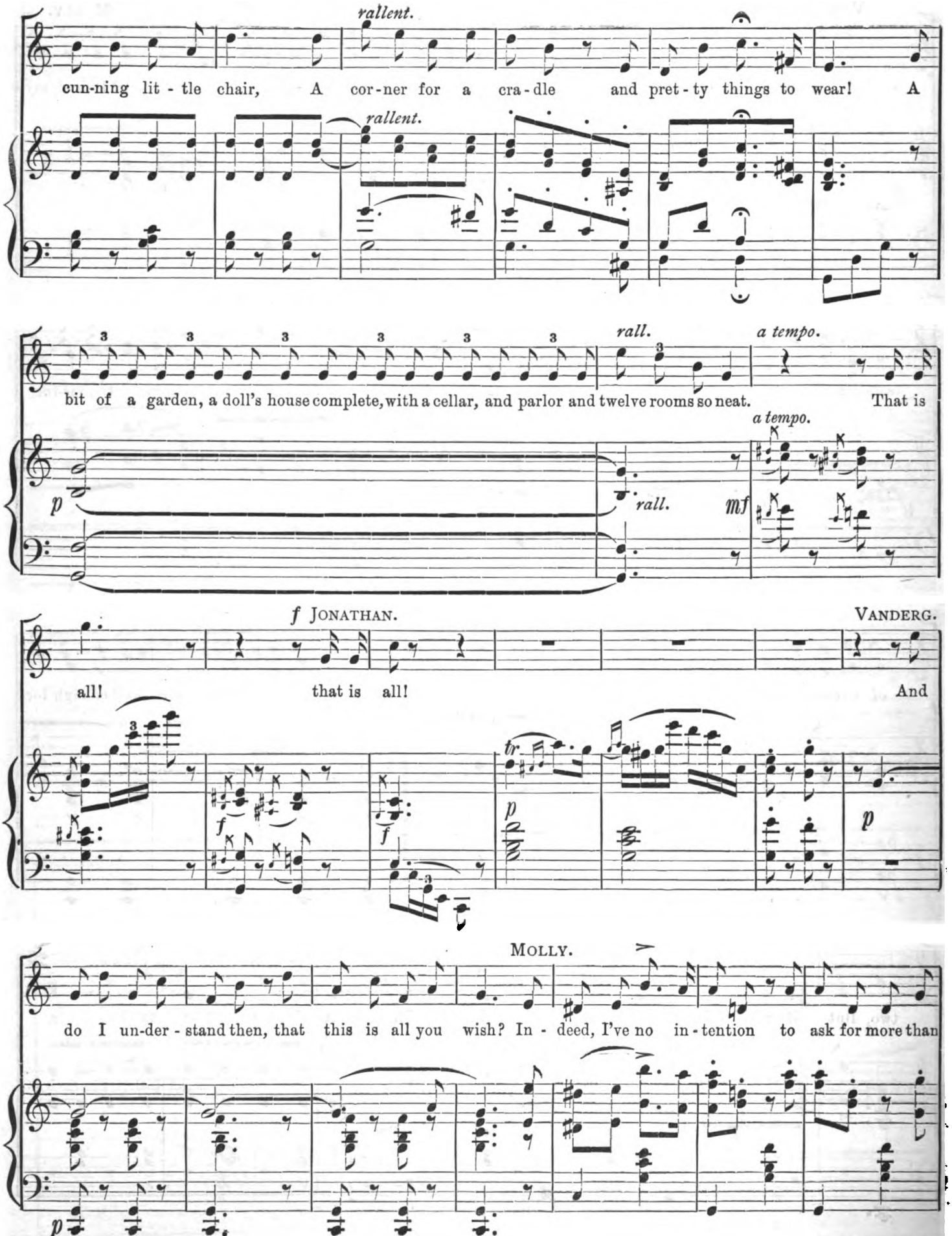
p

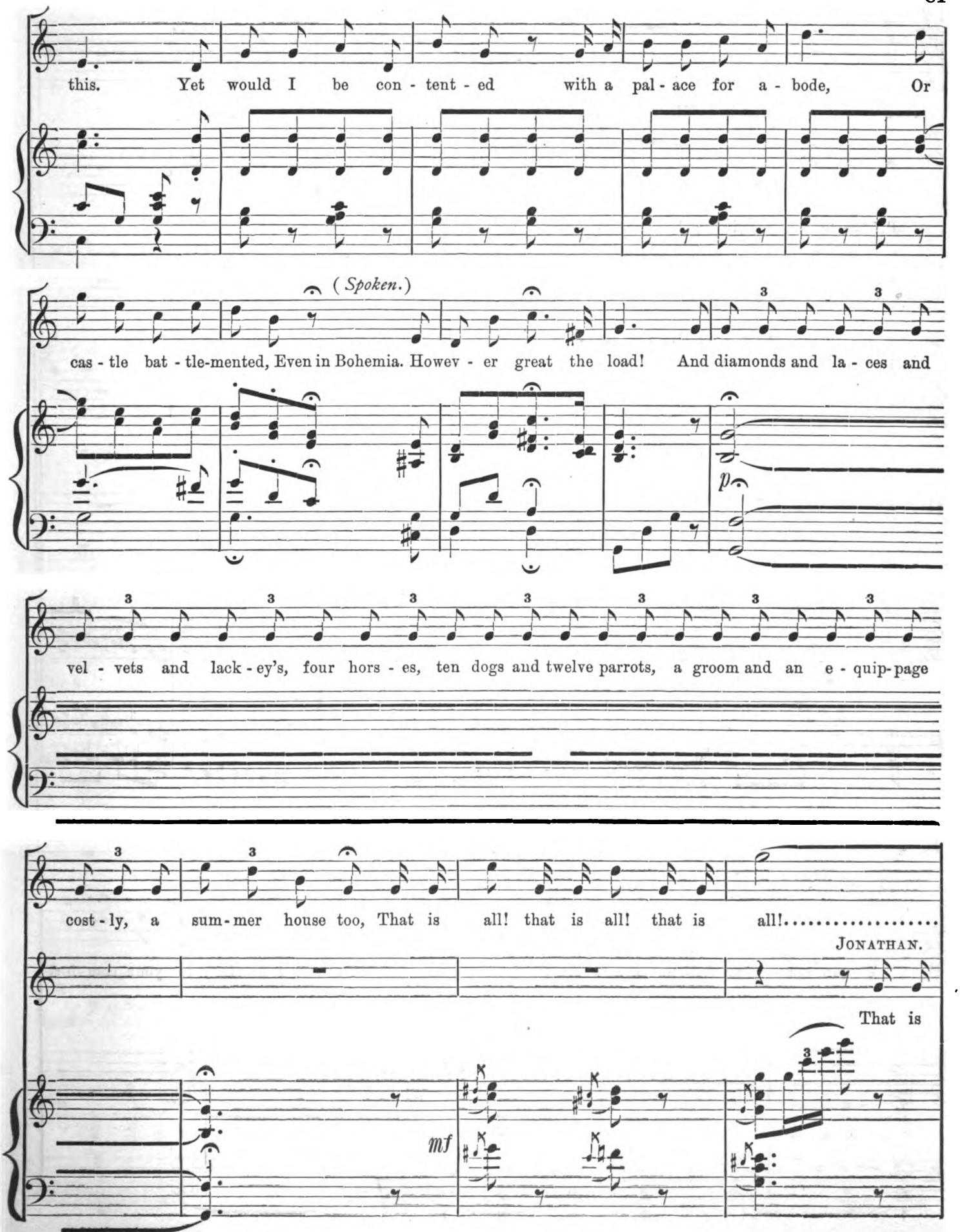
A wed - ding?

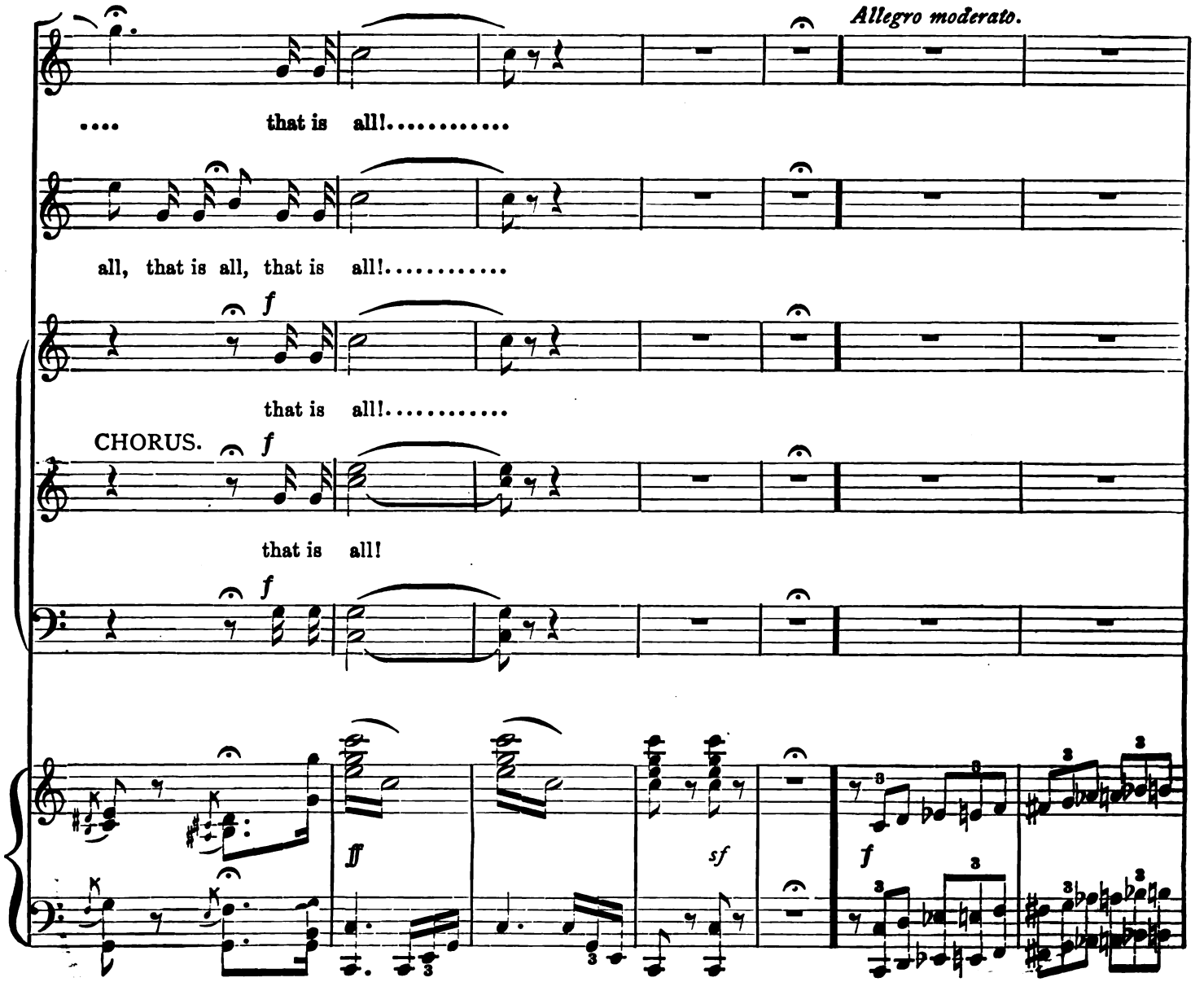
p

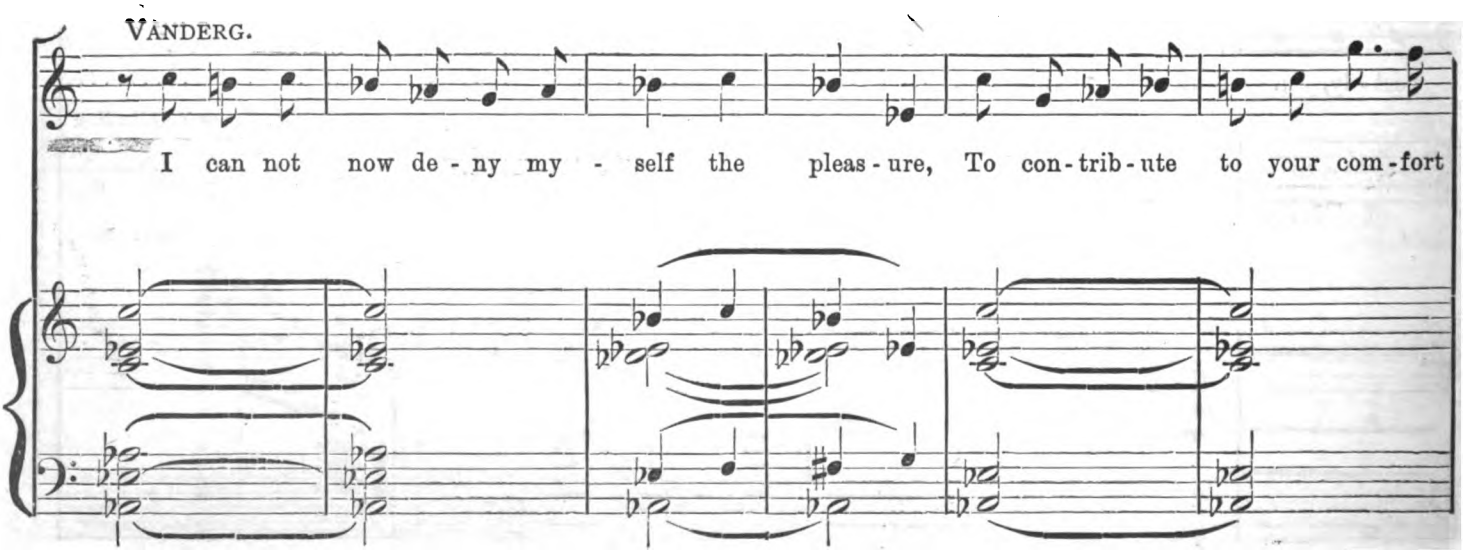
A wed - ding?


VANDERGOLD.
MOLLY.
A couples which with-out dowry shall not pass; My pretty, what would you as a pres- ent ask? Indeed, my
tasts are ve- ry modest, My husband's, too, will ev- er be, for we have practiced long in earnest, the vir-tue
Moderato.
of e-con - o - my!
A heart, a ti - ny cottage, are well enough for
two, But if a third be ad-ded, this lit - tle will not do.
A ti - ny chest, a ta - ble, a


rallent.
cun-ning lit - tle chair, A cor-ner for a cra-dle and pret-ty things to wear! A
rallent.
rall.
a tempo.
bit of a garden, a doll's house complete, with a cellar, and parlor and twelve rooms so neat. That is
a tempo.
p
rall.
mf
f JONATHAN.
VANDERG.
all! that is all! And
tr
p
f
f
p
MOLLY.
do I un-der - stand then, that this is all you wish? In - deed, I've no in - tention to ask for more than
p


this. Yet would I be con - tent - ed with a pal - ace for a - bode, Or
(Spoken.)
cas - tle bat - tle-mented, Even in Bohemia. Howev - er great the load! And diamonds and la - ces and
p
vel - vets and lack - ey's, four hors - es, ten dogs and twelve parrots, a groom and an e - quip-page
cost - ly, a sum - mer house too, That is all! that is all! that is all!.....
JONATHAN.
That is
mf


Allegro moderato.
.... that is all!.....
all, that is all, that is all!.....
f
that is all!.....
CHORUS. f
that is all!
f
ff
sf
f


VANDERG.
I can not now de - ny my - self the pleas - ure, To con - trib - ute to your com - fort

JONATHAN to MOLLY.

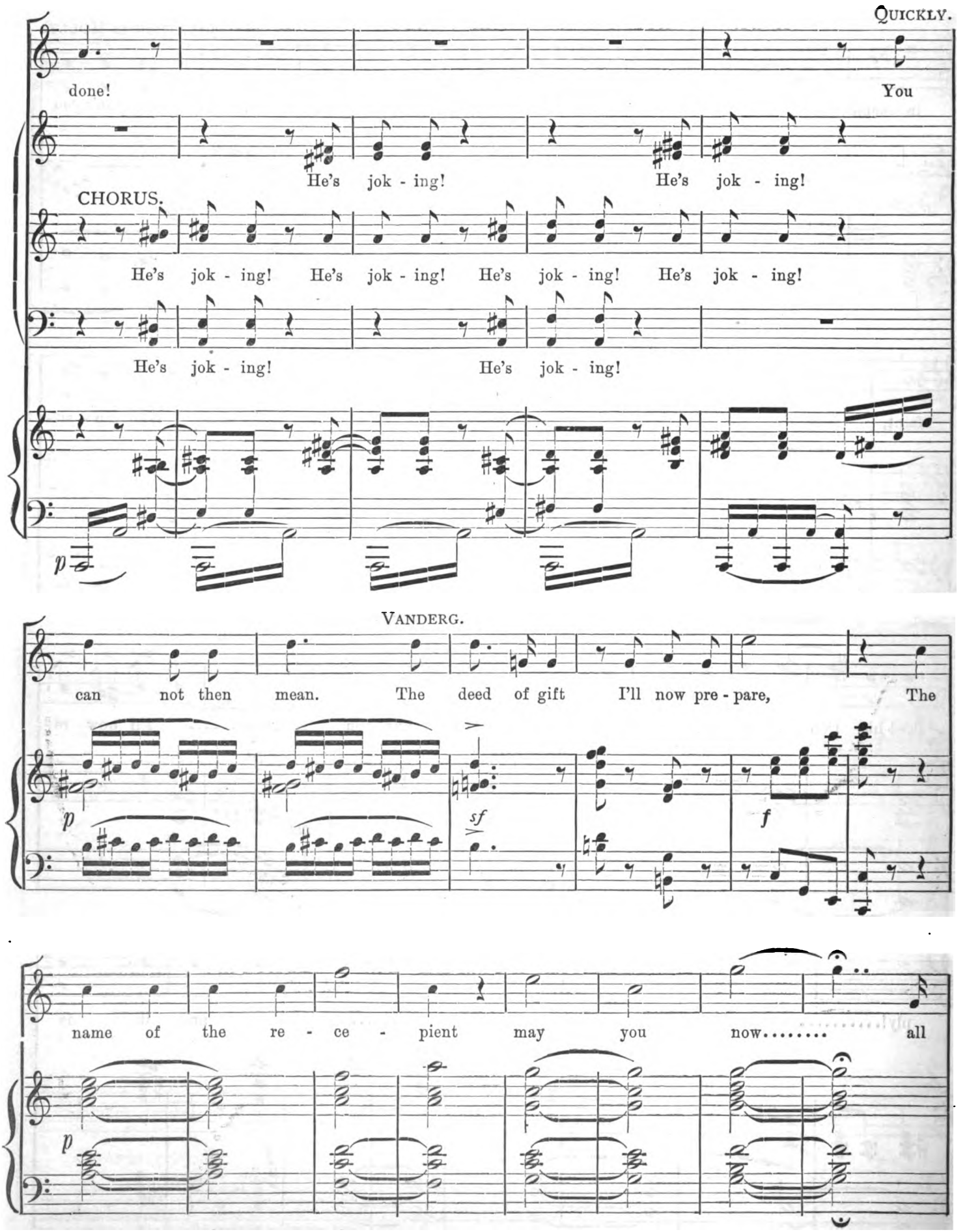
in some meas - ure, in manner un-ex - pect-ed which I've thought a - bout. Now don't you

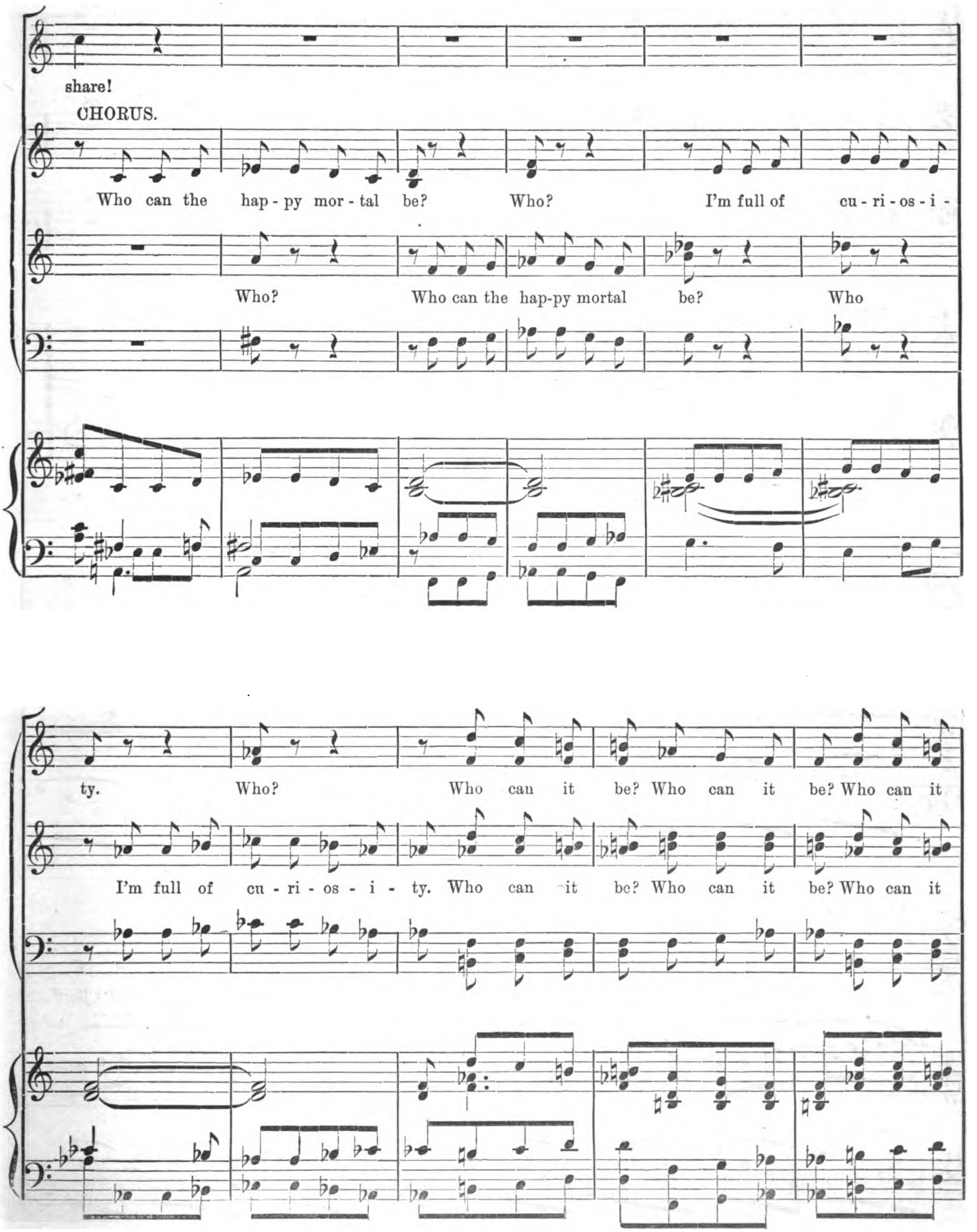
VANDERG.

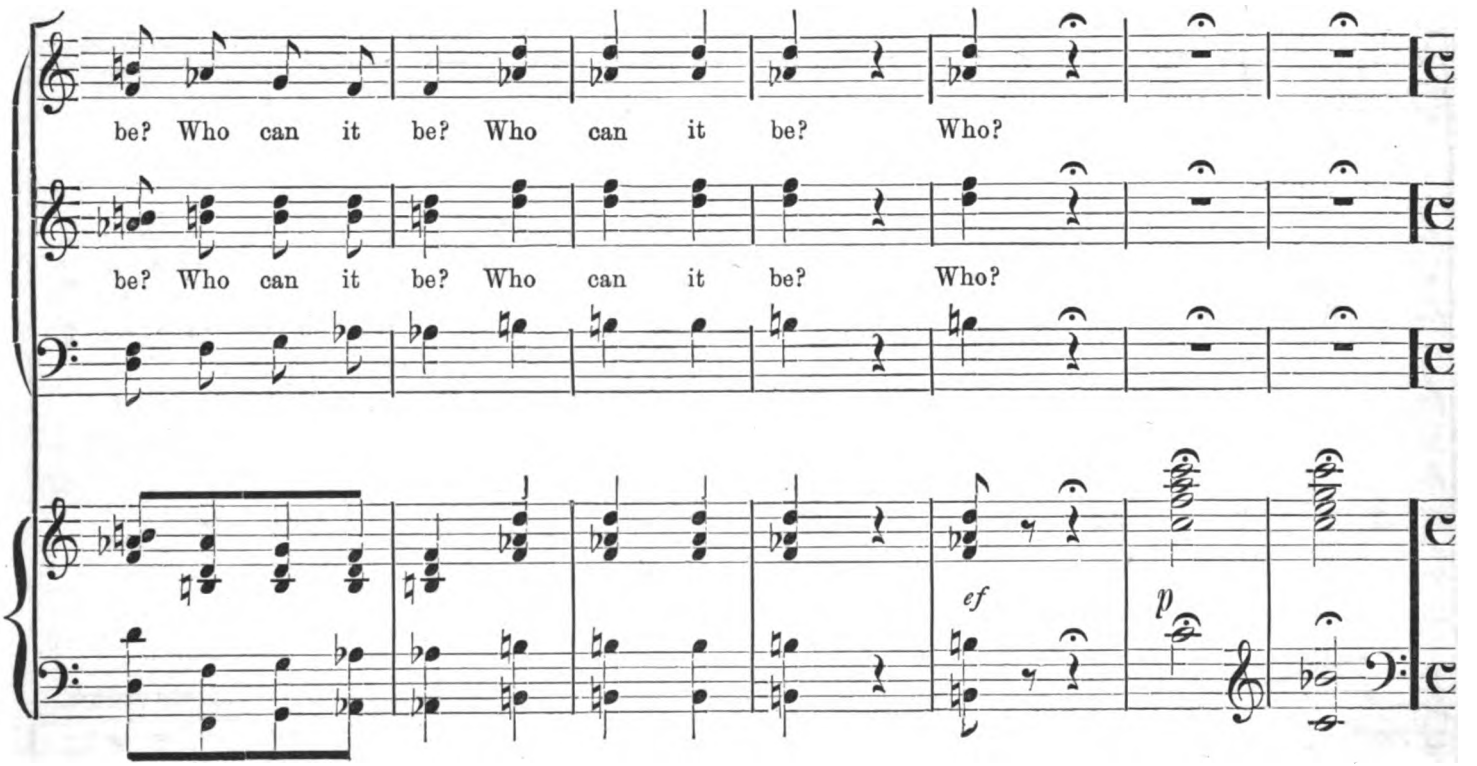
faint, Now then look out! You told me that there nev - er was a per - son, Who sac - ri -

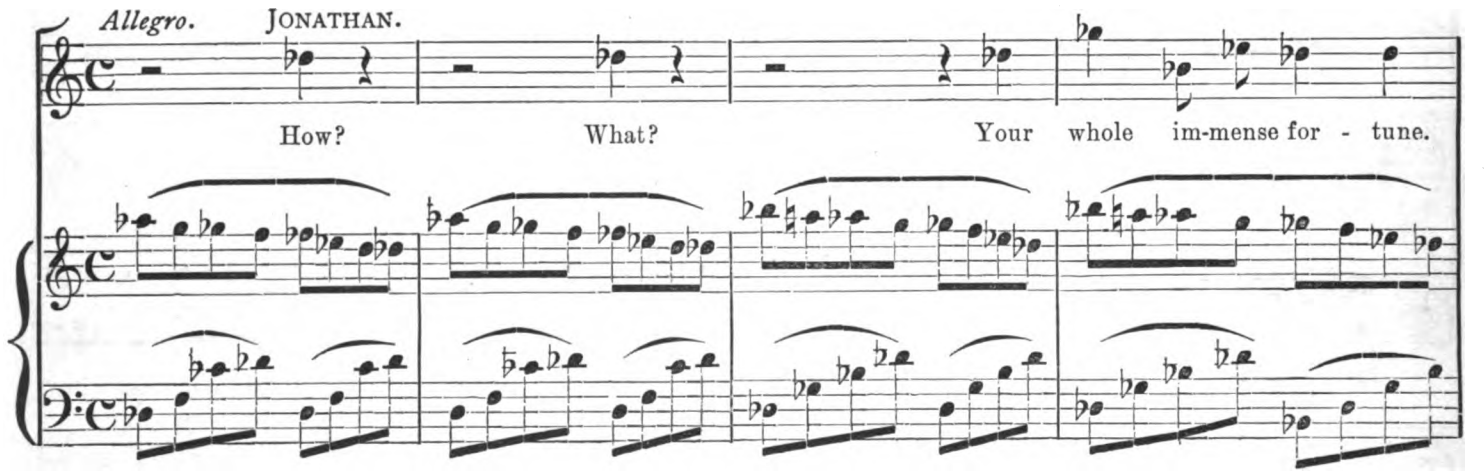
ficed his rich - es for a - noth - er, 'Twas thus you said,..... I'll now re -

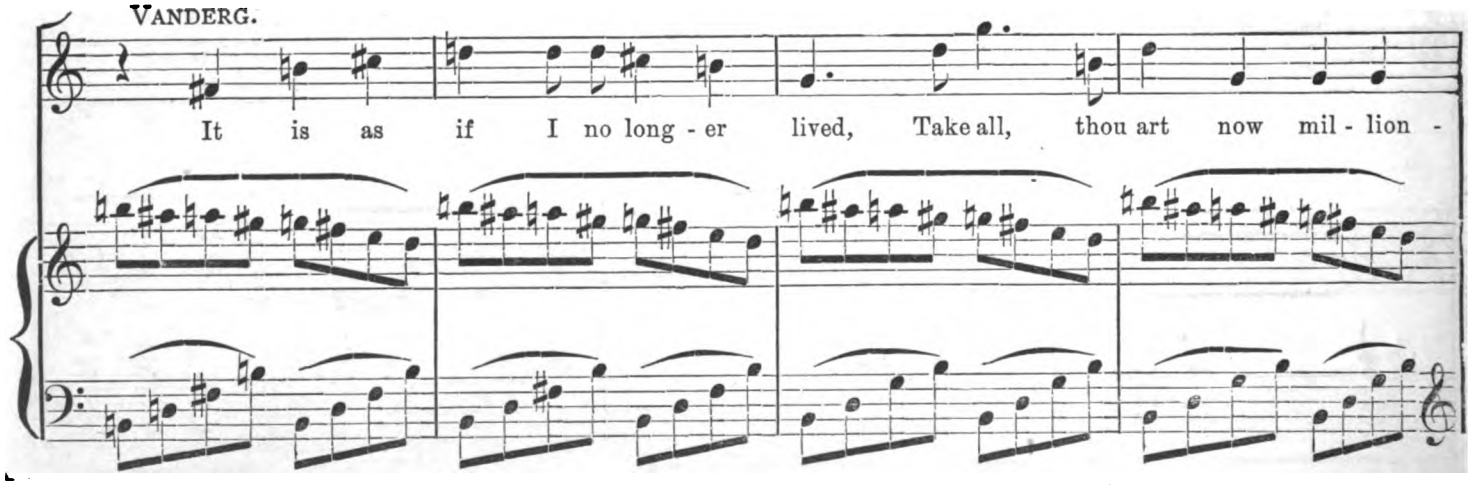
ply!..... One thus is, yes, one..... and it is

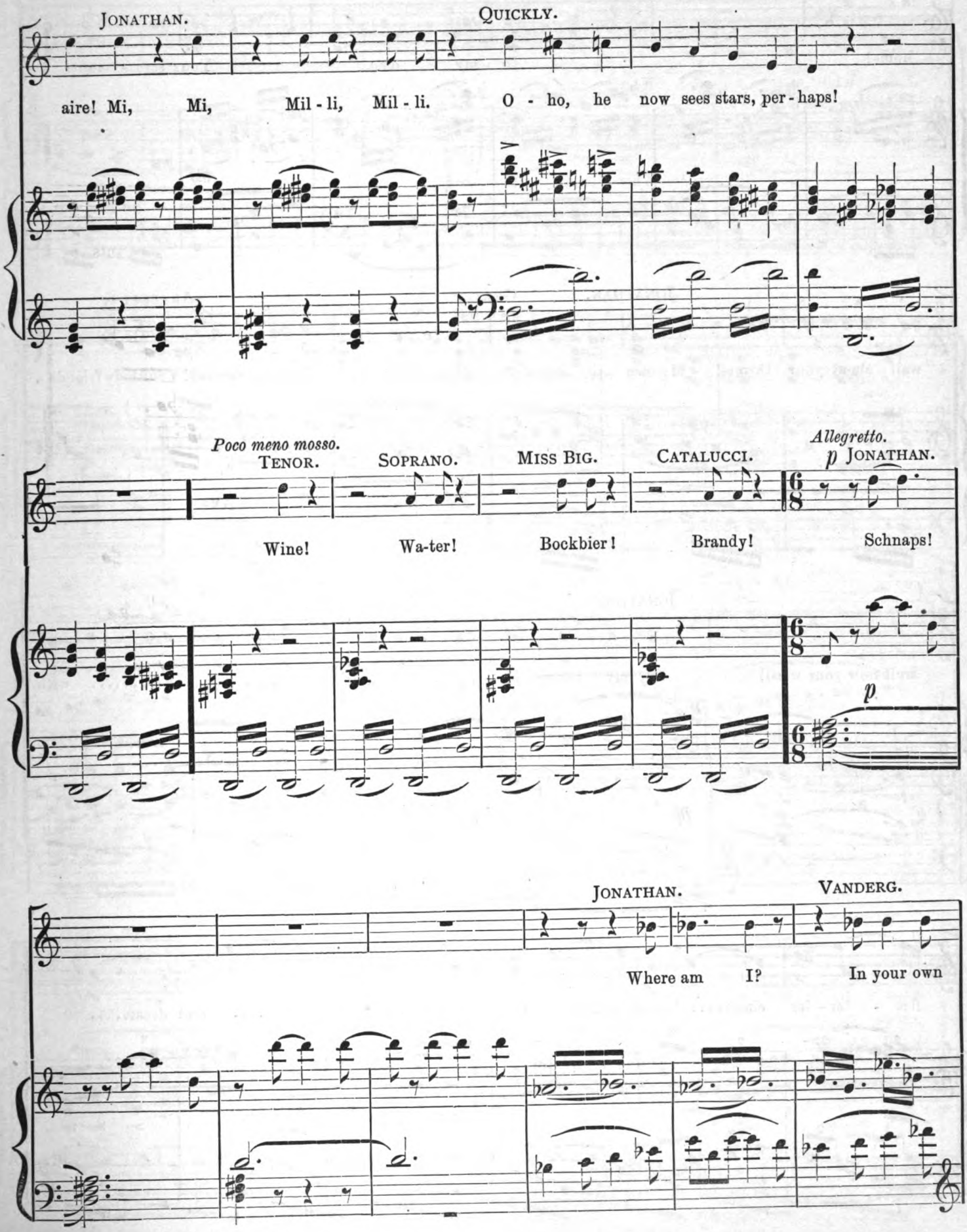

QUICKLY.
done!
You
He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
CHORUS.
He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
p
VANDERG.
can not then mean. The deed of gift I'll now pre - pare, The
p
sf
f
name of the re - ce - pient may you now..... all
p

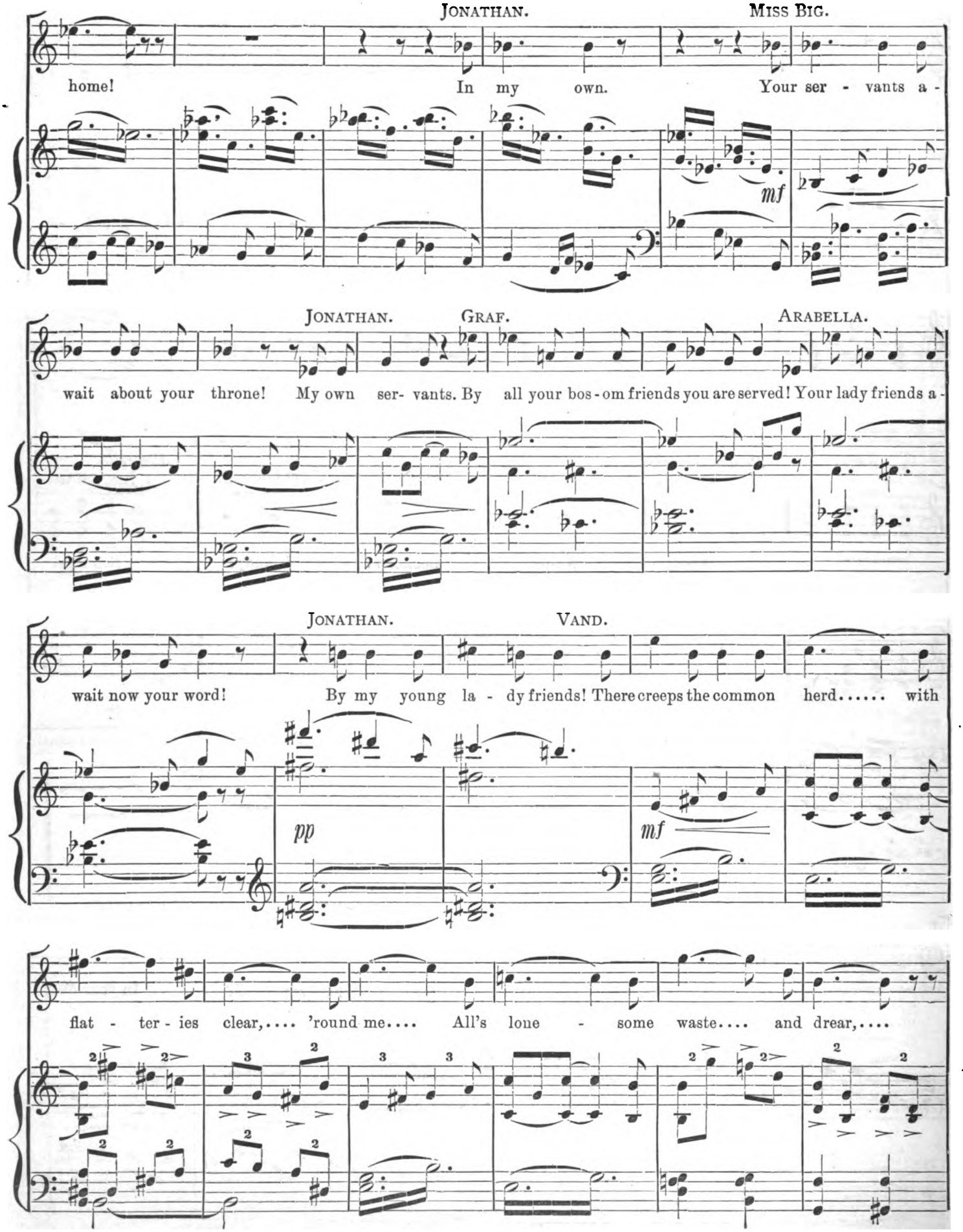

share!
CHORUS.
Who can the hap - py mor - tal be? Who? I'm full of cu - ri - os - i -
Who? Who can the hap-py mortal be? Who
ty. Who? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who can it
I'm full of cu - ri - os - i - ty. Who can it be? Who can it be? Who can it

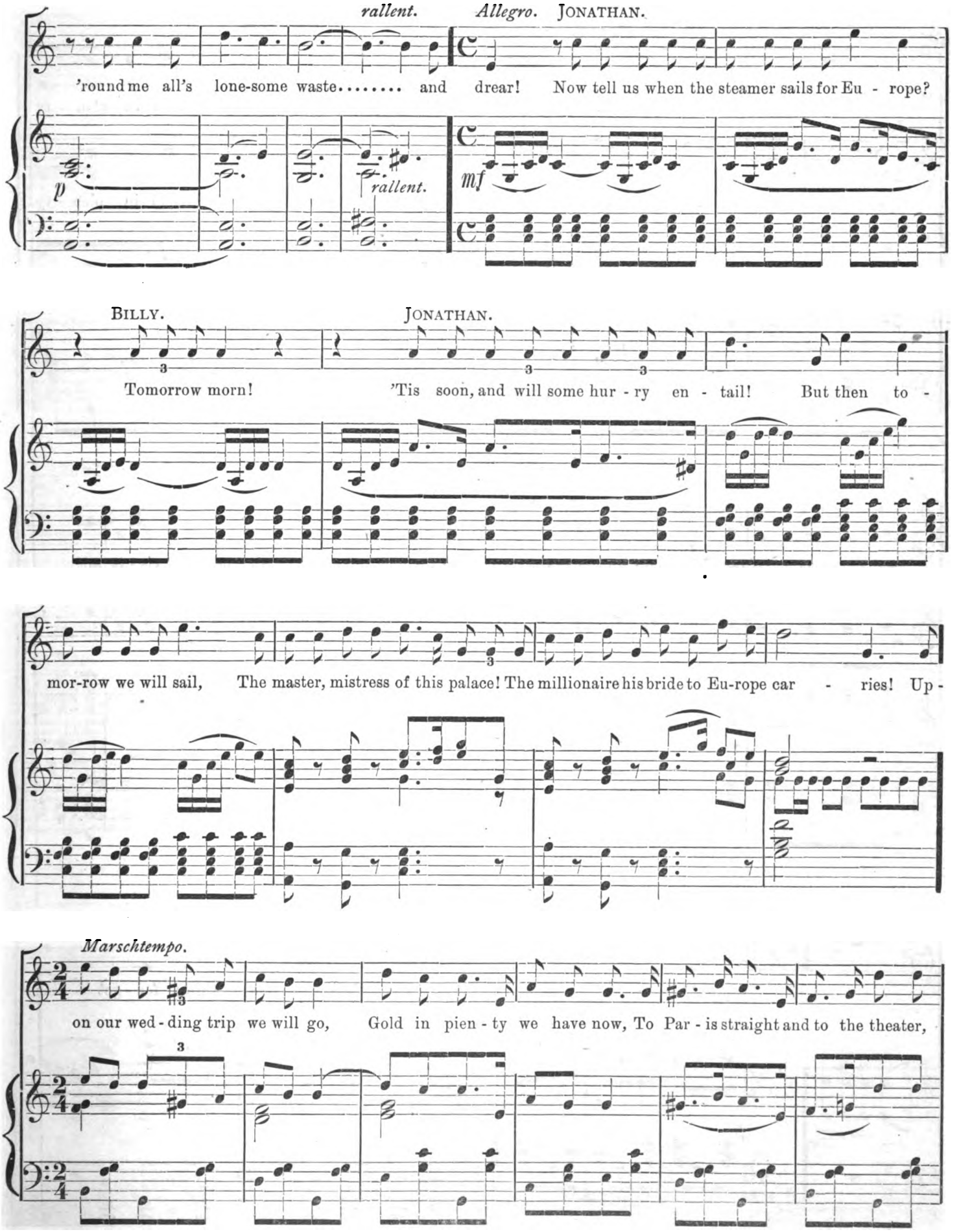

be? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who?
be? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who?
ef
p

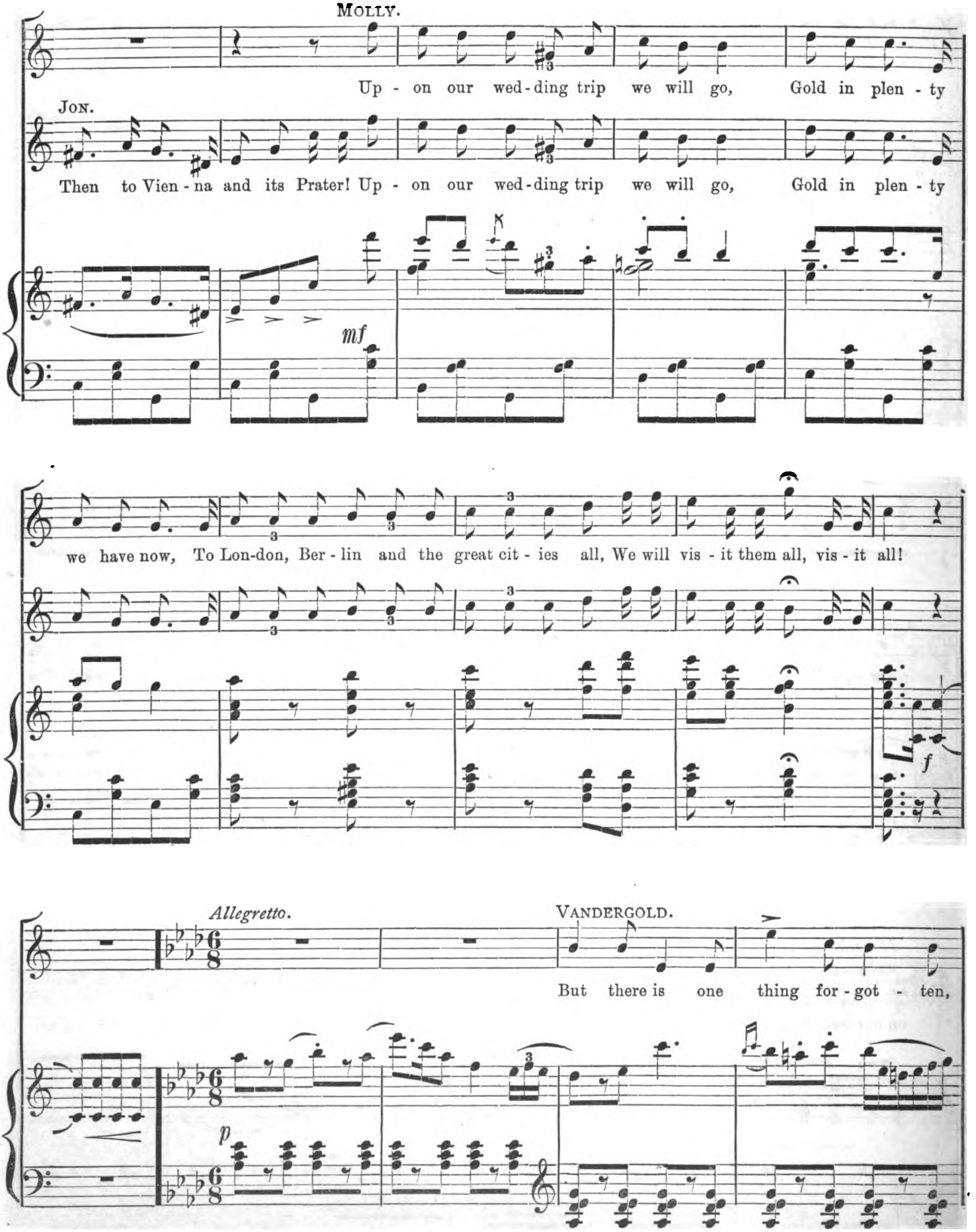

Allegro.
JONATHAN.
How? What? Your whole im-mense for - tune.


VANDERG.
It is as if I no long - er lived, Take all, thou art now mil - lion -


JONATHAN.
QUICKLY.
aire! Mi, Mi, Mil - li, Mil - li. O - ho, he now sees stars, per - haps!
Poco meno mosso.
TENOR.
SOPRANO.
MISS BIG.
CATALUCCI.
Allegretto.
p JONATHAN.
Wine!
Wa-ter!
Bockbier!
Brandy!
Schnaps!
p
JONATHAN.
VANDERG.
Where am I?
In your own


JONATHAN.
MISS BIG.
home!
In my own.
Your ser - vants a -
mf
JONATHAN.
GRAF.
ARABELLA.
wait about your throne!
My own ser- vants. By all your bos - om friends you are served! Your lady friends a -
JONATHAN.
VAND.
wait now your word!
By my young la - dy friends! There creeps the common herd..... with
pp
mf
flat - ter - ies clear,.... 'round me.... All's lone - some waste.... and drear,....


rallent.
Allegro.
JONATHAN.
'round me all's lone-some waste..... and drear! Now tell us when the steamer sails for Eu - rope?
p
rallent.
mf
BILLY.
JONATHAN.
Tomorrow morn!
'Tis soon, and will some hur - ry en - tail! But then to -
mor-row we will sail, The master, mistress of this palace! The millionaire his bride to Eu-rope car - ries! Up -
Marschtempo.
on our wed - ding trip we will go, Gold in pien - ty we have now, To Par - is straight and to the theater,


MOLLY.
Up - on our wed - ding trip we will go, Gold in plen - ty
JON.
Then to Vien - na and its Prater! Up - on our wed - ding trip we will go, Gold in plen - ty
mf
we have now, To Lon-don, Ber - lin and the great cit - ies all, We will vis - it them all, vis - it all!
f
Allegretto.
VANDERGOLD.
But there is one thing for - got - ten,
p

JONATHAN.

I must make one stip - u - la - tion. Will you the con - di - tion men-tion?

VANDERGOLD.

You re - ceive this pres-ent up - on one con-di - tion.

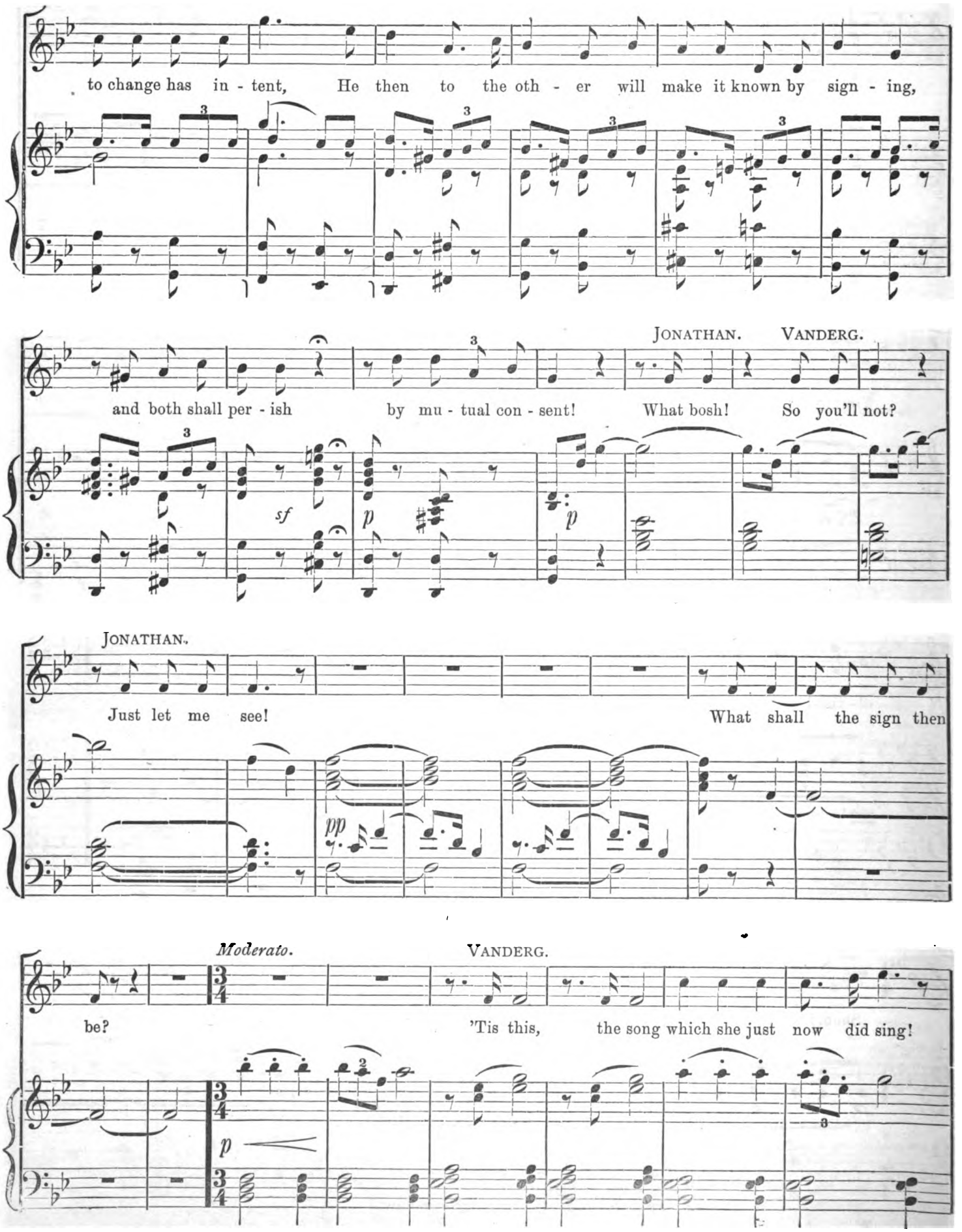
JONATHAN.

There's a con-

di - tion!

Allegro. VANDERG.

Should ei - ther of us in his new life re - pin - ing, And his ex - is - tence


to change has in - tent, He then to the oth - er will make it known by sign - ing,
JONATHAN. VANDERG.
and both shall per - ish by mu - tual con - sent! What bosh! So you'll not?
sf
p
p
JONATHAN.
Just let me see! What shall the sign then
pp
Moderato.
VANDERG.
be? 'Tis this, the song which she just now did sing!
p

JONATHAN. VANDERG.

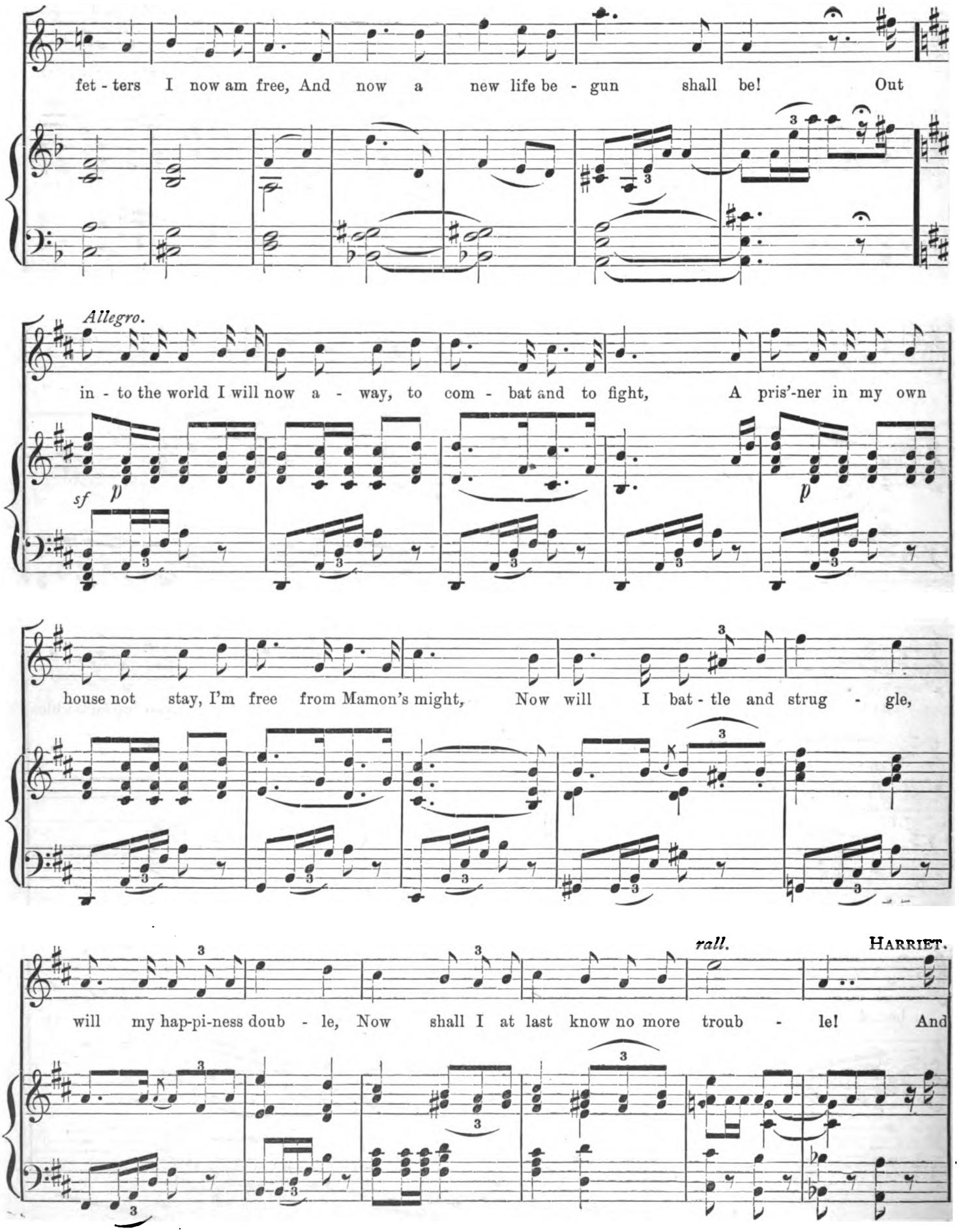
Yes, I have heard it but just now! Should ei - ther of us sing this lay, Take care, take care,

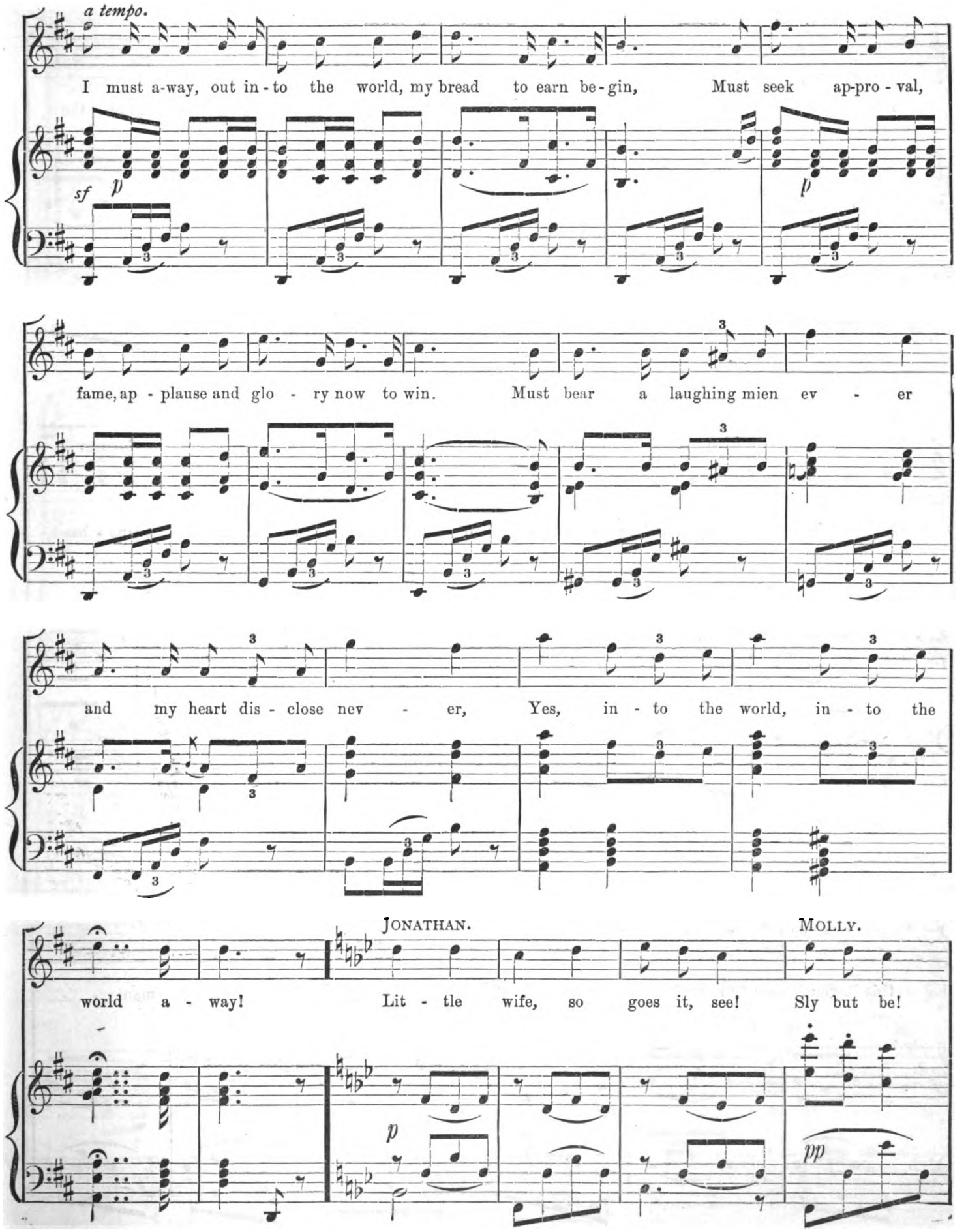
So will we bid the world a - de, a - de!

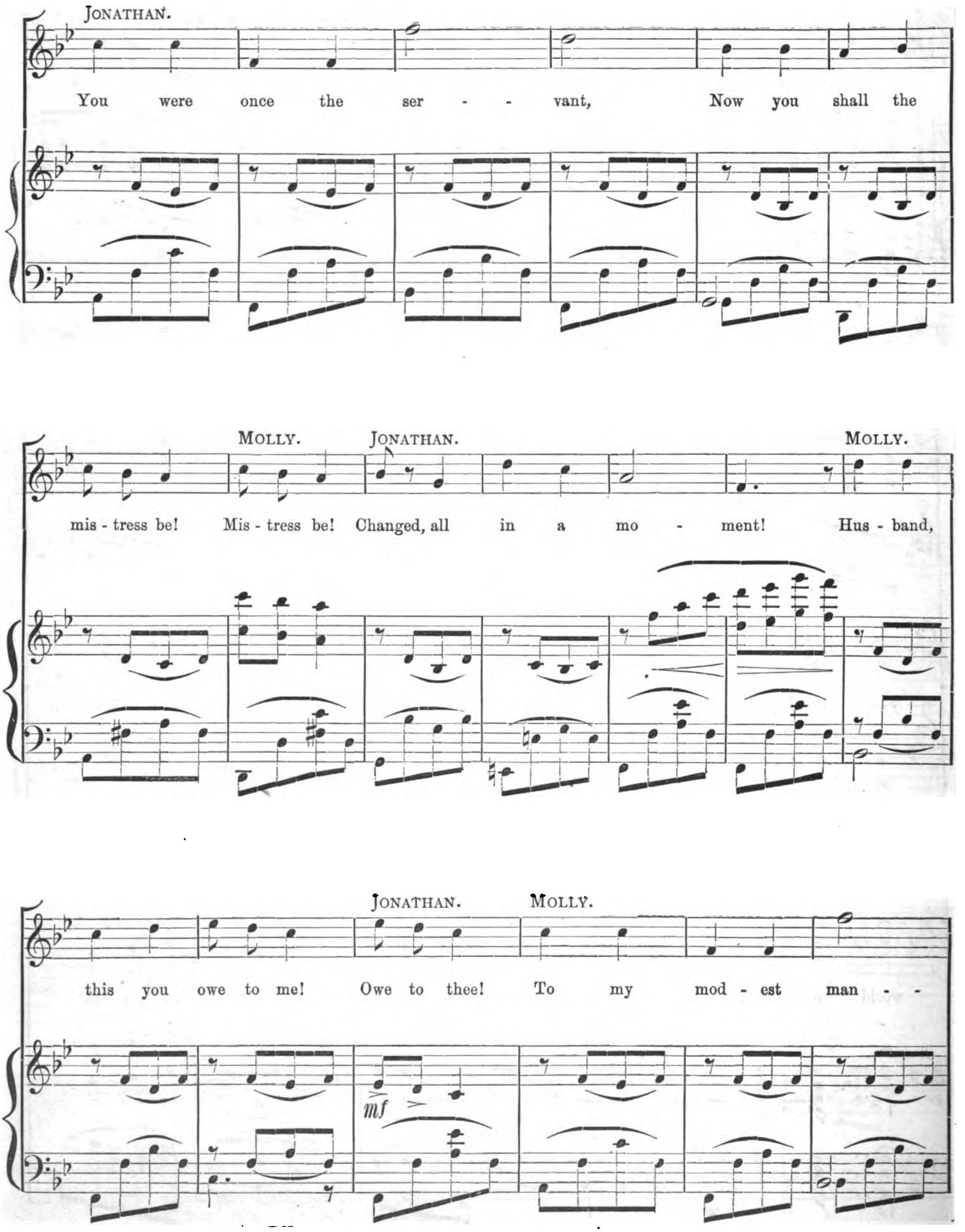
Allegro moderato. VANDERG.

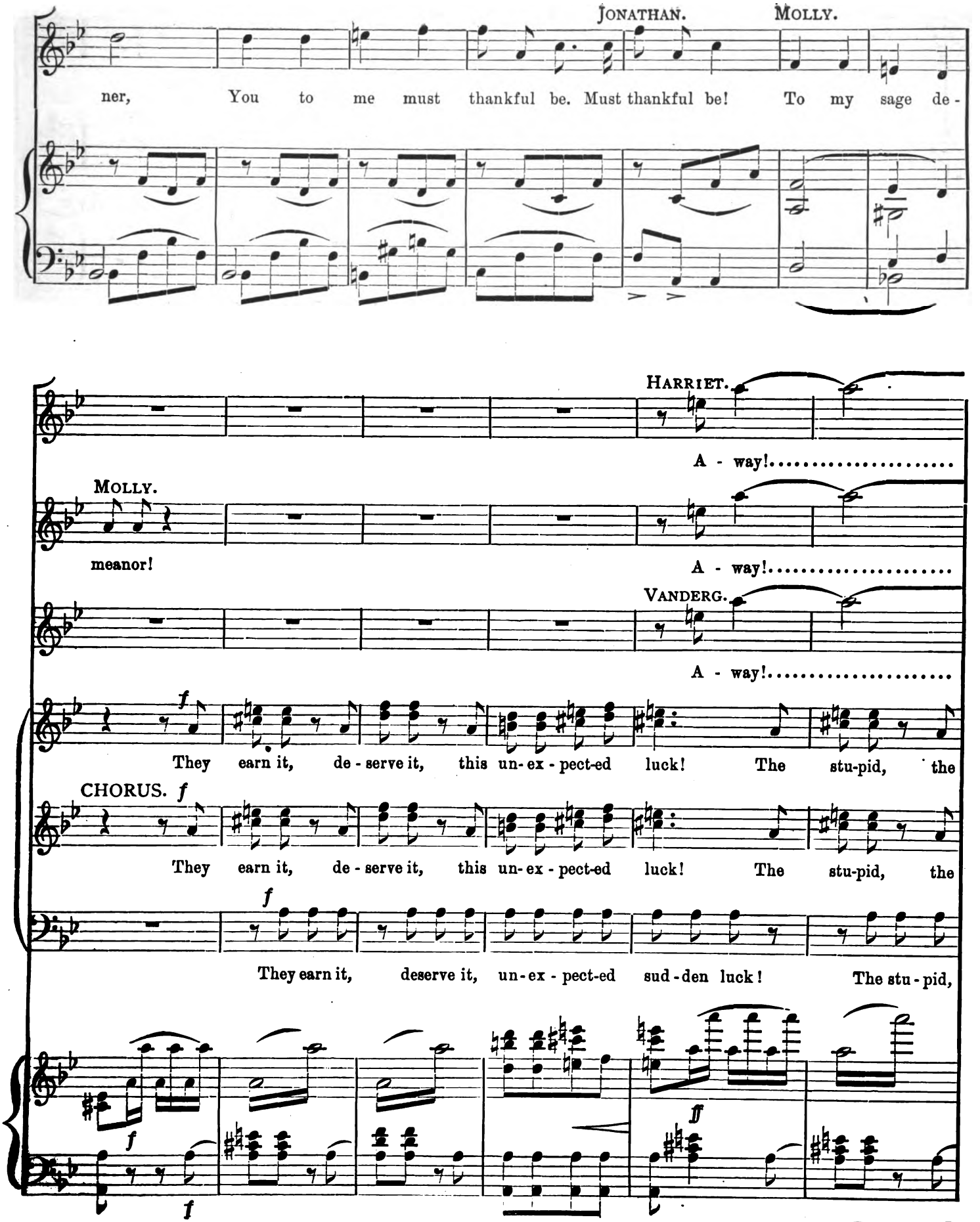
I've rent.... the bonds of friendship false which

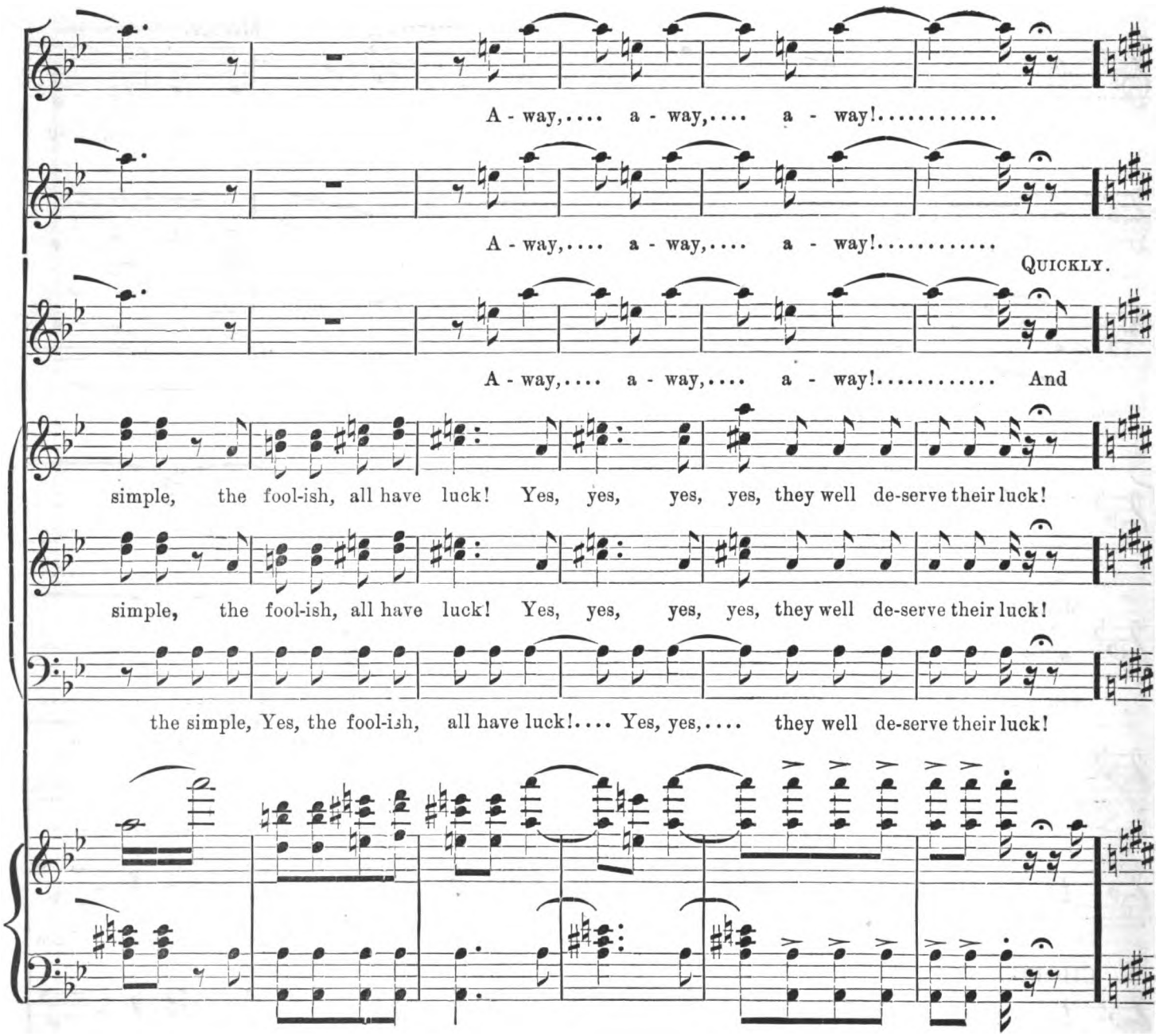
bound me, I'll go a - way to some far coun - try, Of Mam - on's hea - vy

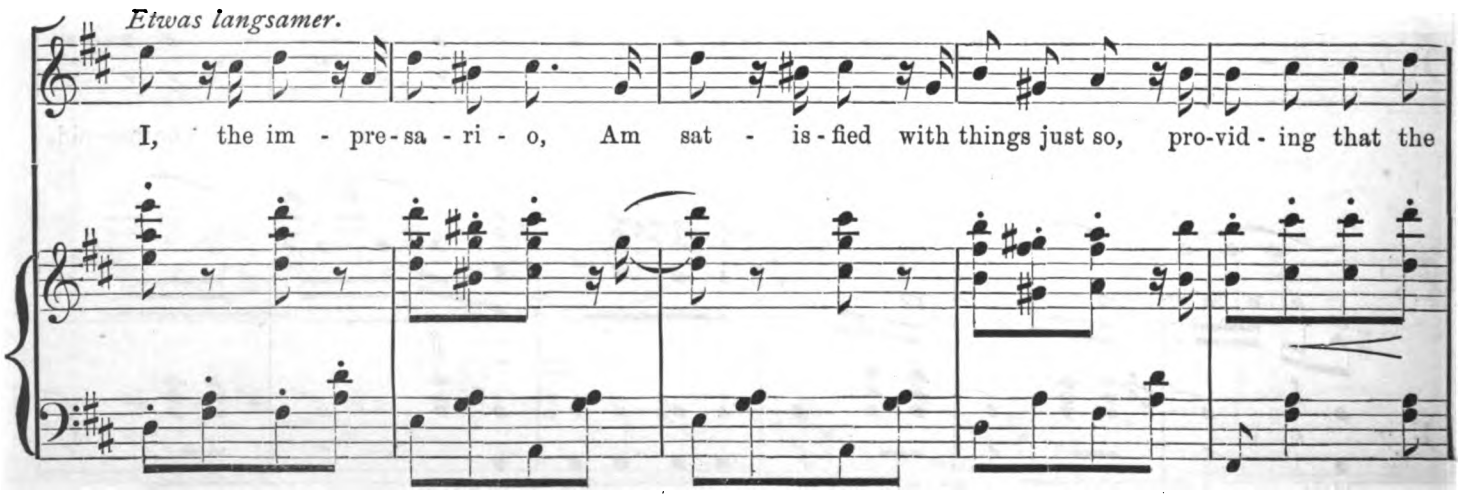

fet - ters I now am free, And now a new life be - gun shall be! Out
Allegro.
in - to the world I will now a - way, to com - bat and to fight, A pris'-ner in my own
sf
p
p
house not stay, I'm free from Mamon's might, Now will I bat - tle and strug - gle,
rall.
HARRIET.
will my hap-pi-ness doub - le, Now shall I at last know no more troub - le! And

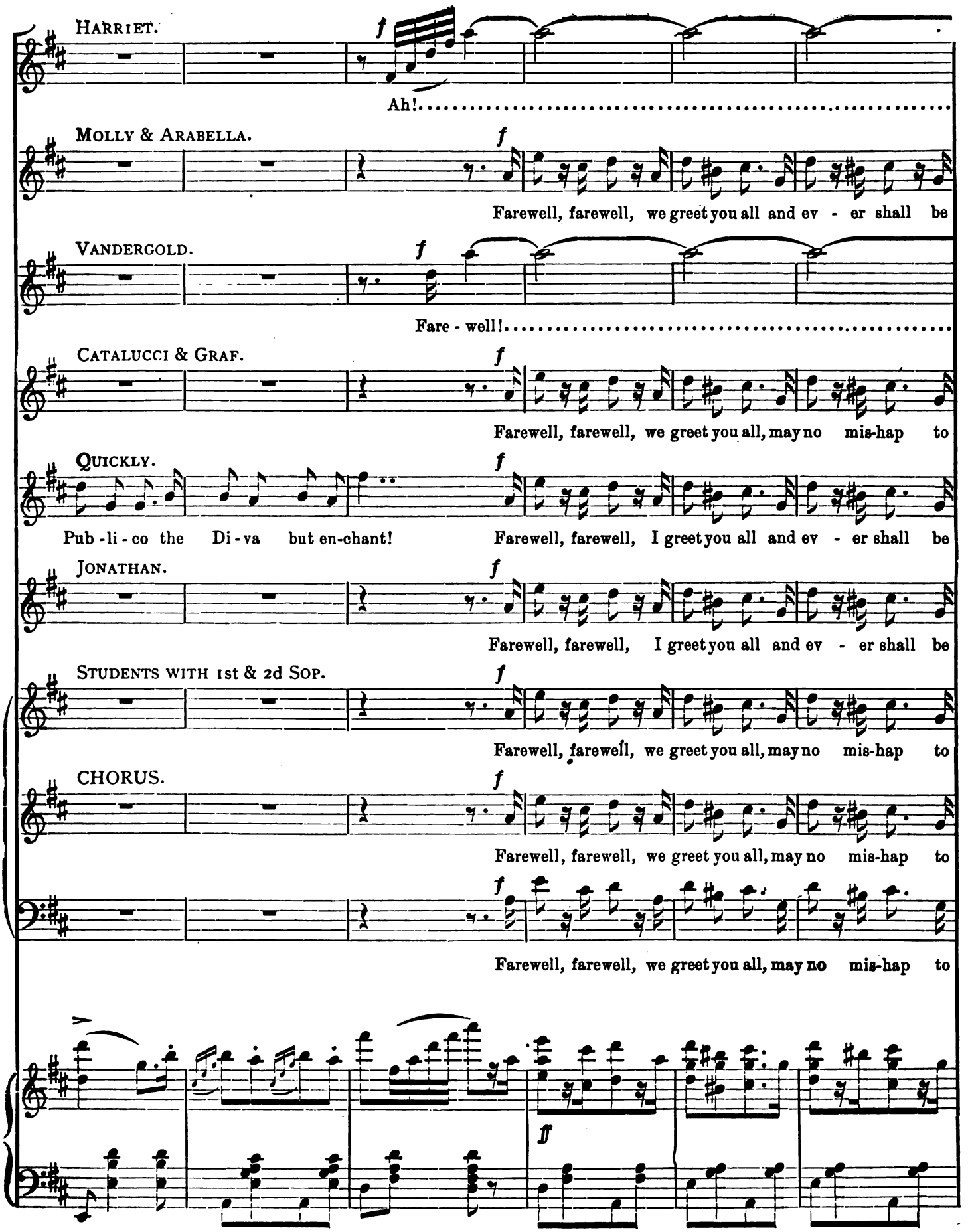

a tempo.
I must a-way, out in-to the world, my bread to earn be-gin, Must seek ap-pro-val,
sf
p
p
fame, ap-plause and glo-ry now to win. Must bear a laughing mien ev-er
and my heart dis-close nev-er, Yes, in-to the world, in-to the
JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
world a-way! Lit-tle wife, so goes it, see! Sly but be!
p
pp

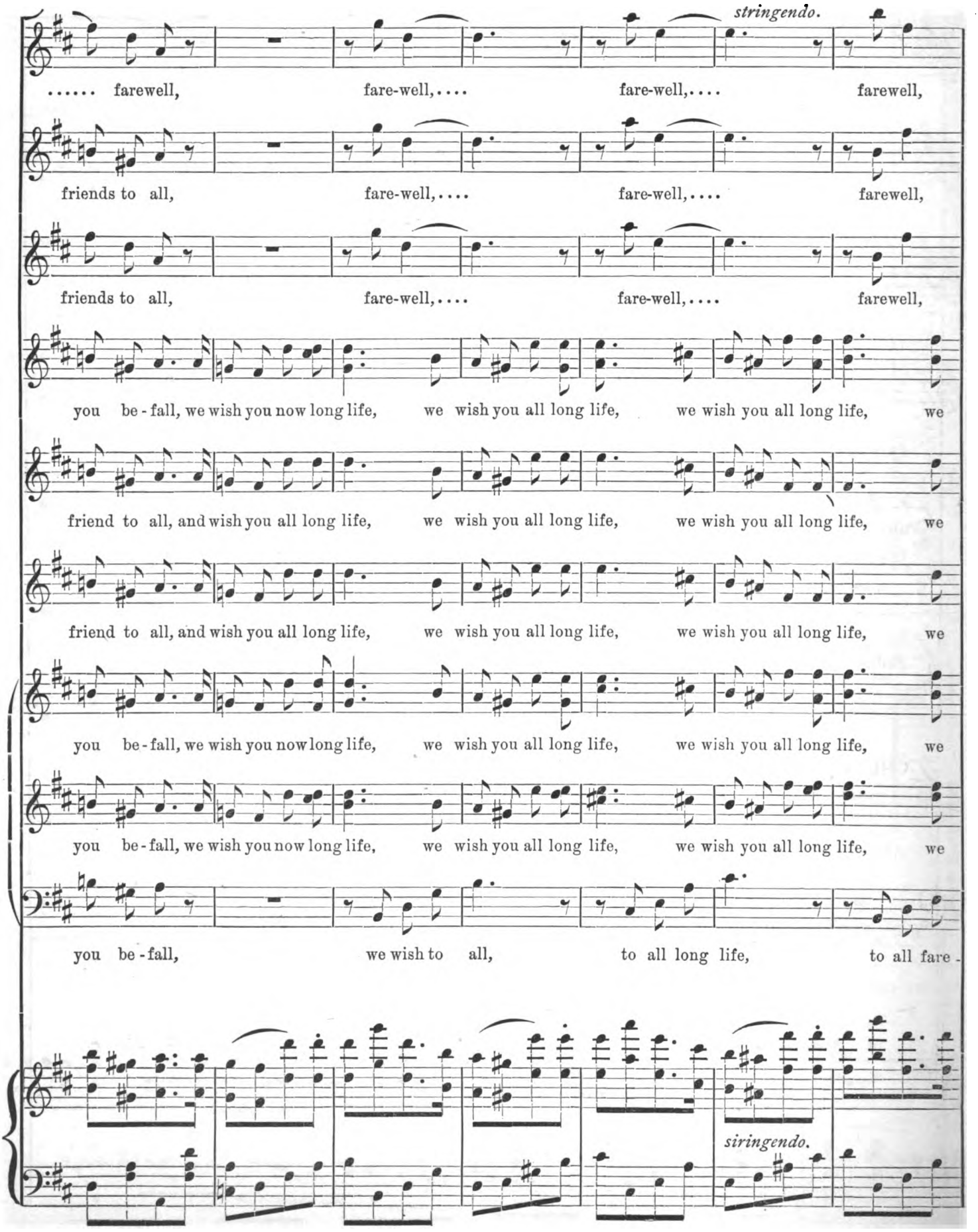

JONATHAN.
You were once the ser - - vant, Now you shall the
MOLLY. JONATHAN. MOLLY.
mis - tress be! Mis - tress be! Changed, all in a mo - ment! Hus - band,
JONATHAN. MOLLY.
this you owe to me! Owe to thee! To my mod - est man - -
mf

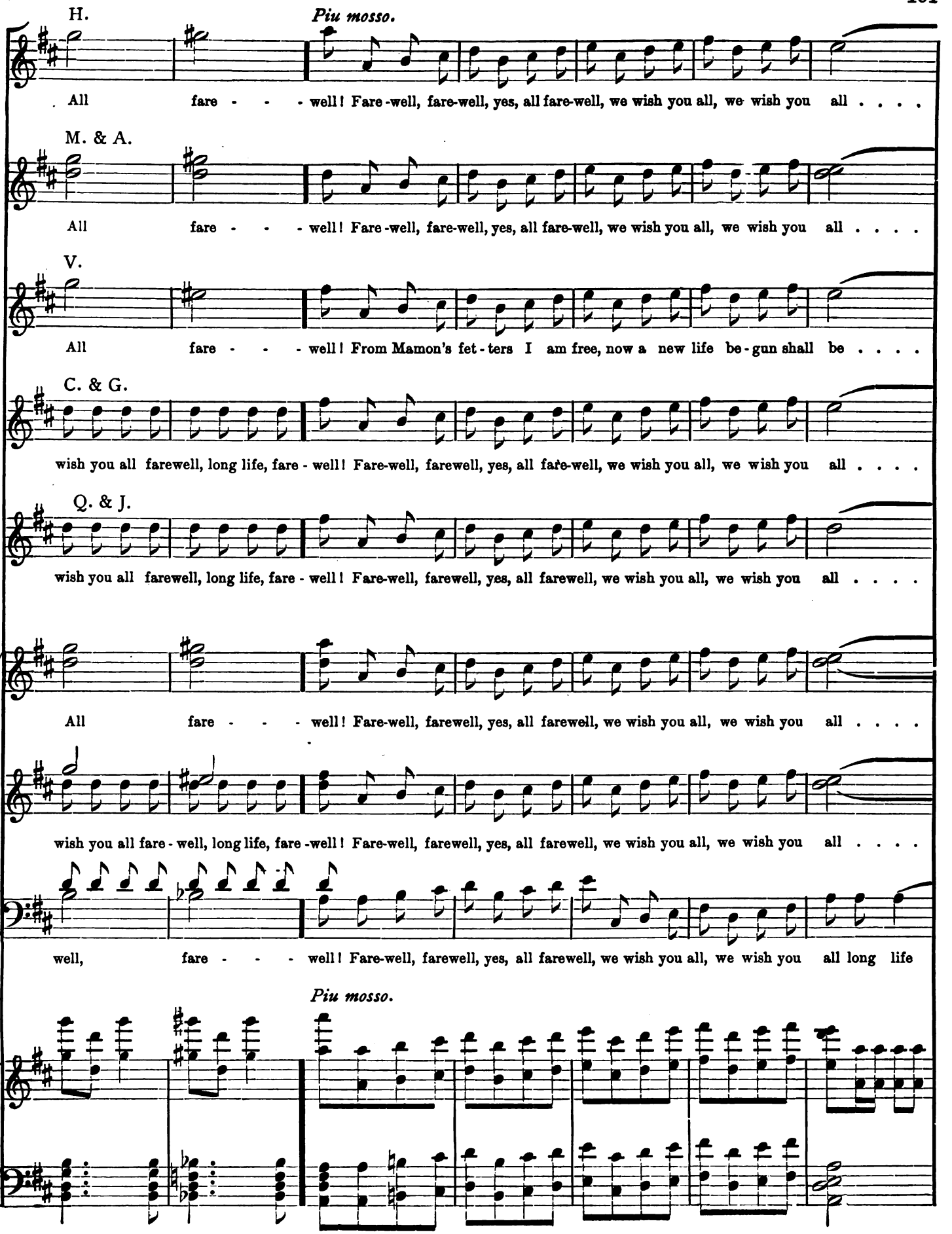

JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
ner, You to me must thankful be. Must thankful be! To my sage de-
HARRIET.
A - way!.....
MOLLY.
meanor!
A - way!.....
VANDERG.
A - way!.....
f
They earn it, de - serve it, this un - ex - pect-ed luck! The stu-pid, the
CHORUS. f
They earn it, de - serve it, this un - ex - pect-ed luck! The stu-pid, the
f
They earn it, deserve it, un - ex - pect-ed sud - den luck! The stu - pid,
f
f
ff

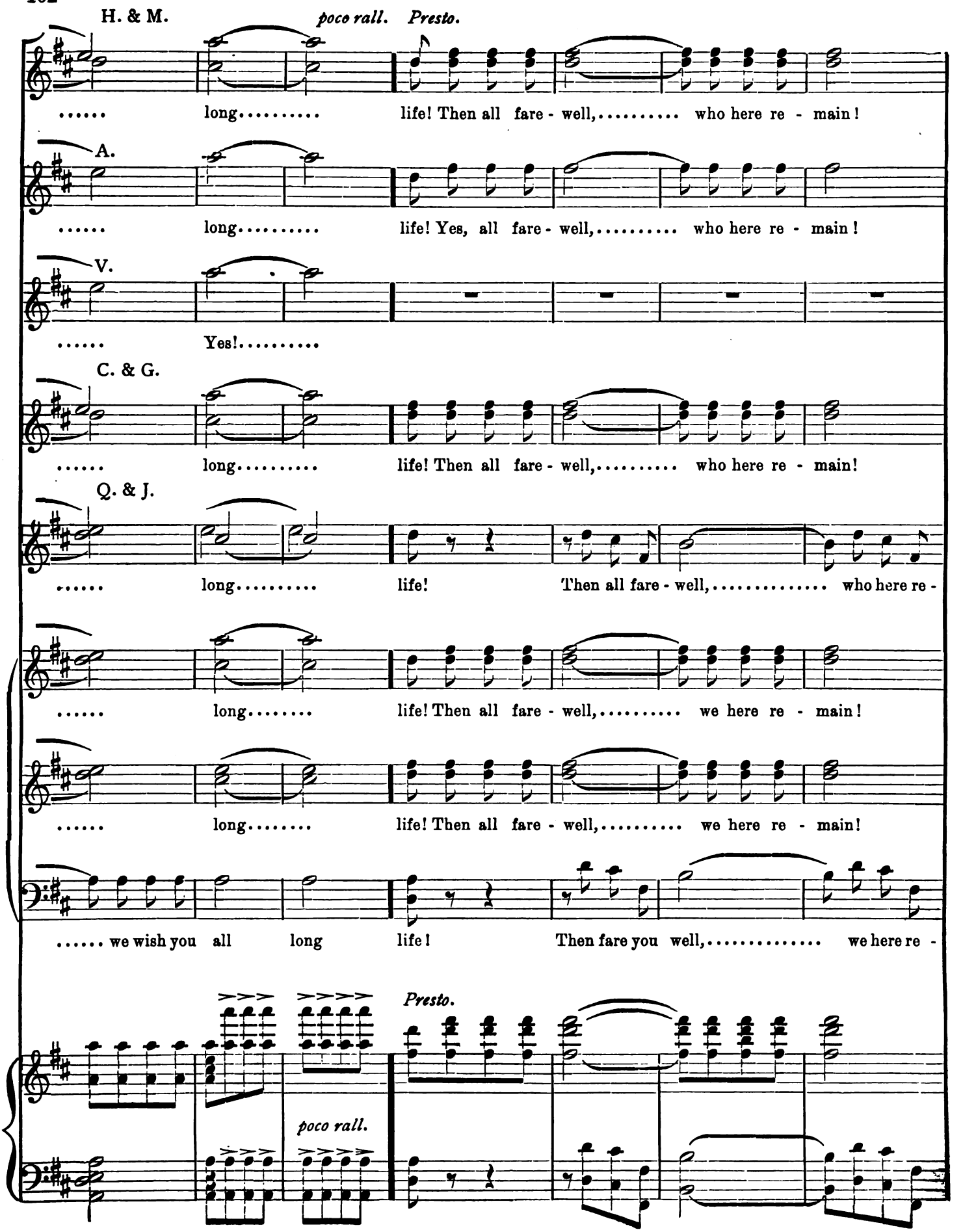

A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!.....
A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!.....
QUICKLY.
A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!..... And
simple, the fool-ish, all have luck! Yes, yes, yes, yes, they well de-serve their luck!
simple, the fool-ish, all have luck! Yes, yes, yes, yes, they well de-serve their luck!
the simple, Yes, the fool-ish, all have luck!.... Yes, yes,.... they well de-serve their luck!

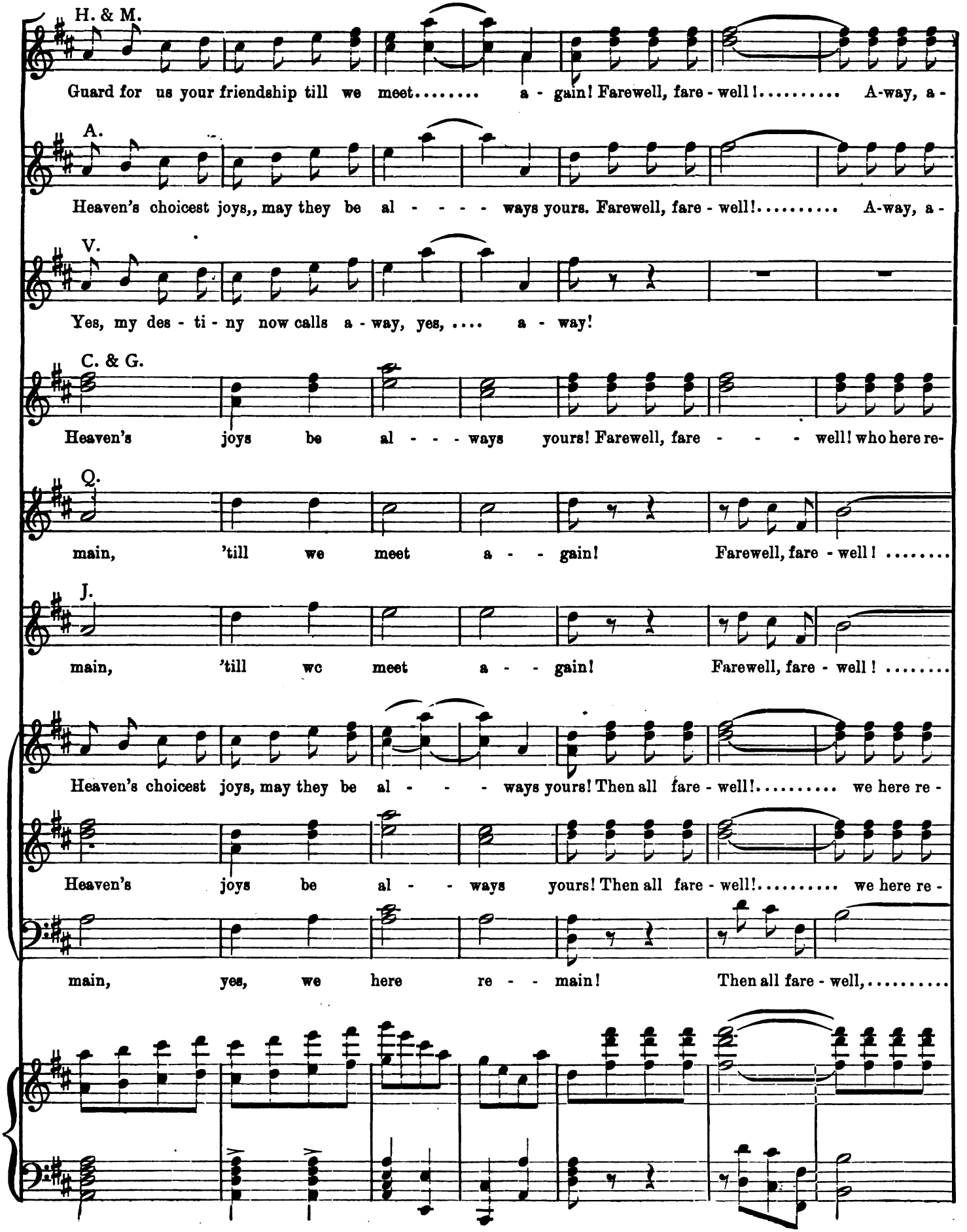

Etwas langsamer.
I, the im - pre-sa - ri - o, Am sat - is-fied with things just so, pro-vid - ing that the

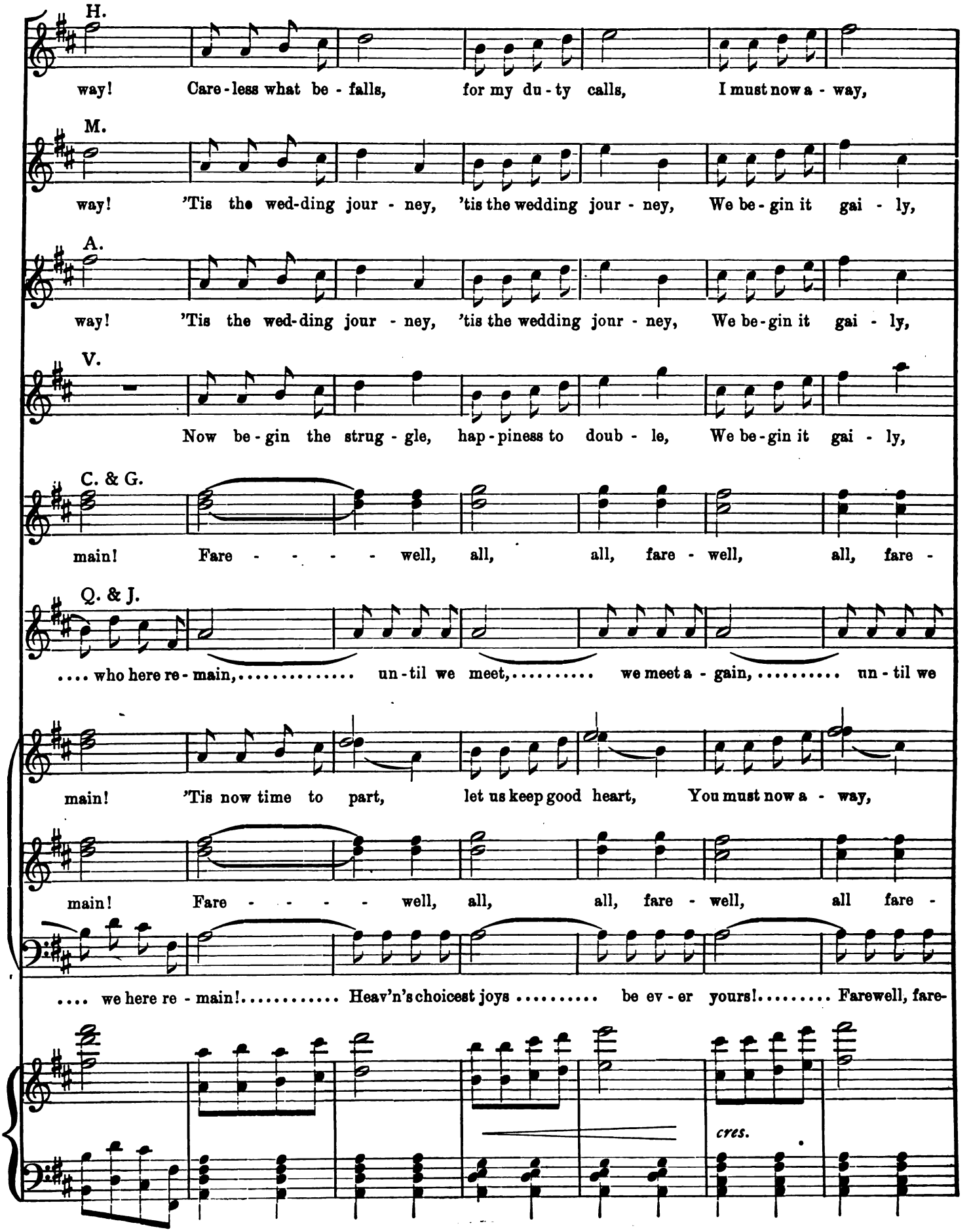

HARRIET.
Ah!
MOLLY & ARABELLA.
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all and ev - er shall be
VANDERGOLD.
Fare - well!
CATALUCCI & GRAF.
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all, may no mis-hap to
QUICKLY.
Pub - li - co the Di - va but en-chant!
Farewell, farewell, I greet you all and ev - er shall be
JONATHAN.
Farewell, farewell, I greet you all and ev - er shall be
STUDENTS WITH 1st & 2d SOP.
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all, may no mis-hap to
CHORUS.
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all, may no mis-hap to
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all, may no mis-hap to
ff

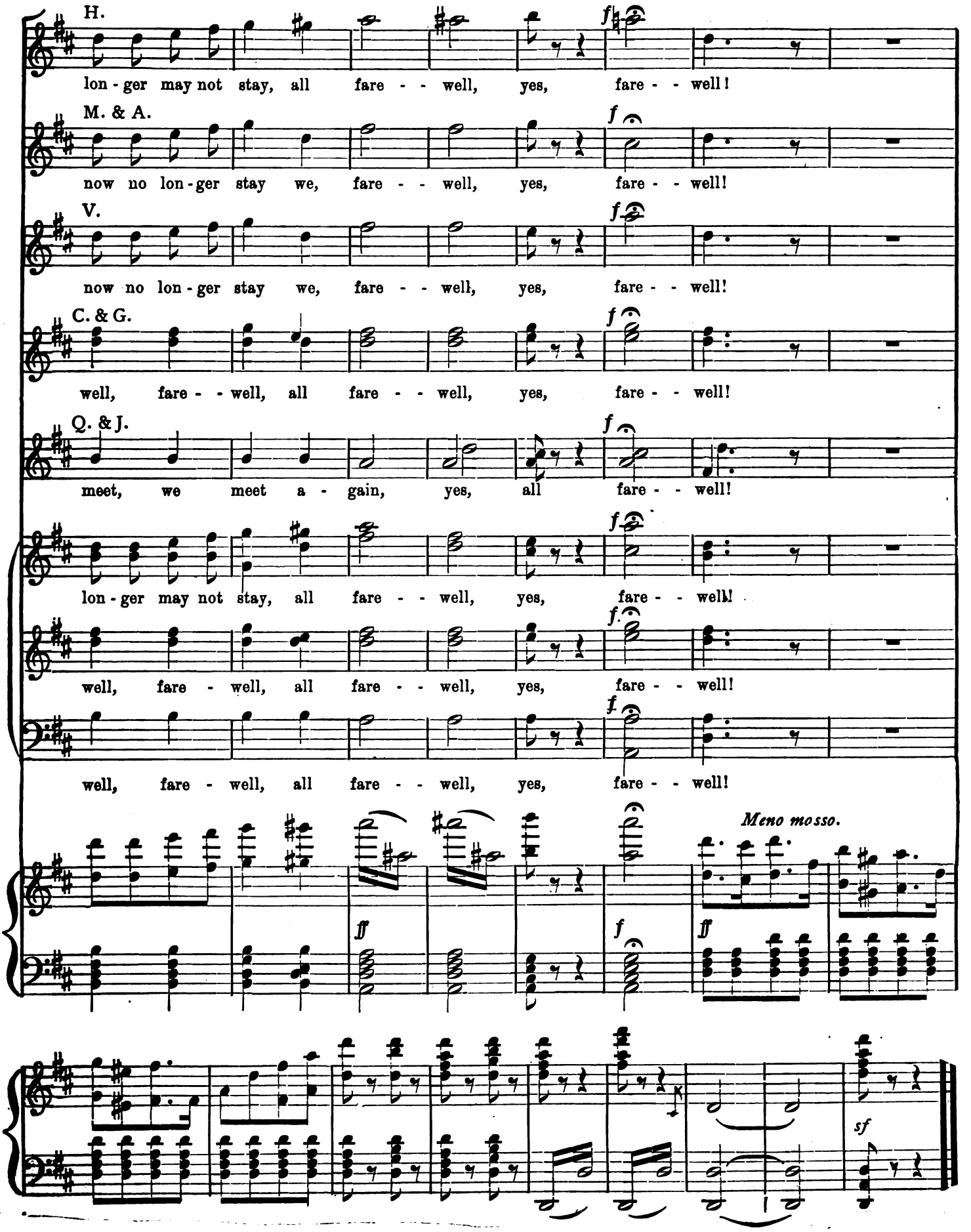

stringendo.
..... farewell, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
friends to all, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
friends to all, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
you be-fall, we wish you now long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
friend to all, and wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
friend to all, and wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
you be-fall, we wish you now long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
you be-fall, we wish you now long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
you be-fall, we wish to all, to all long life, to all fare-
siringendo.


H.
Piu mosso.
All fare - - - well! Fare-well, fare-well, yes, all fare-well, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
M. & A.
All fare - - - well! Fare-well, fare-well, yes, all fare-well, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
V.
All fare - - - well! From Mamon's fet-ters I am free, now a new life be-gun shall be . . . .
C. & G.
wish you all farewell, long life, fare-well! Fare-well, farewell, yes, all fare-well, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
Q. & J.
wish you all farewell, long life, fare-well! Fare-well, farewell, yes, all farewell, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
All fare - - - well! Fare-well, farewell, yes, all farewell, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
wish you all fare-well, long life, fare-well! Fare-well, farewell, yes, all farewell, we wish you all, we wish you all . . . .
well, fare - - - well! Fare-well, farewell, yes, all farewell, we wish you all, we wish you all long life
Piu mosso.


H. & M.
poco rall.
Presto.
..... long..... life! Then all fare - well,..... who here re - main!
A.
..... long..... life! Yes, all fare - well,..... who here re - main!
V.
..... Yes!.....
C. & G.
..... long..... life! Then all fare - well,..... who here re - main!
Q. & J.
..... long..... life! Then all fare - well,..... who here re -
..... long..... life! Then all fare - well,..... we here re - main!
..... long..... life! Then all fare - well,..... we here re - main!
..... we wish you all long life! Then fare you well,..... we here re -
Presto.
poco rall.


H. & M.
Guard for us your friendship till we meet..... a - gain! Farewell, fare - well!..... A-way, a -
A.
Heaven's choicest joys,, may they be al - - - - ways yours. Farewell, fare - well!..... A-way, a -
V.
Yes, my des - ti - ny now calls a - way, yes, ... a - way!
C. & G.
Heaven's joys be al - - - ways yours! Farewell, fare - - - well! who here re-
Q.
main, 'till we meet a - - gain! Farewell, fare - well! .....
J.
main, 'till wc meet a - - gain! Farewell, fare - well! .....
Heaven's choicest joys, may they be al - - - ways yours! Then all fare - well!..... we here re -
Heaven's joys be al - - ways yours! Then all fare - well!..... we here re -
main, yes, we here re - - main! Then all fare - well,.....

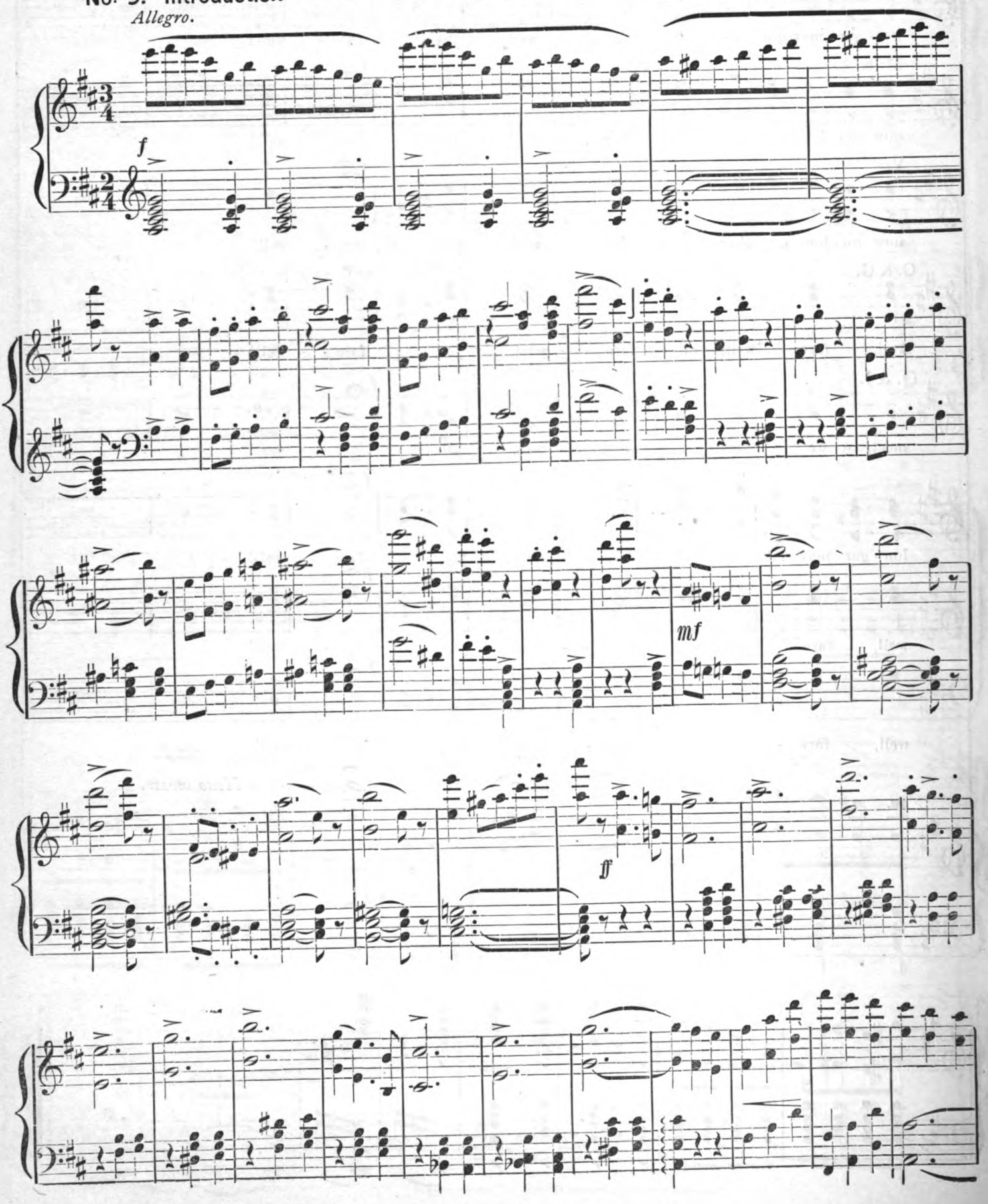

H.
way! Care-less what be-falls, for my du-ty calls, I must now a-way,
M.
way! 'Tis the wed-ding jour-ney, 'tis the wedding jour-ney, We be-gin it gai-ly,
A.
way! 'Tis the wed-ding jour-ney, 'tis the wedding jour-ney, We be-gin it gai-ly,
V.
Now be-gin the strug-gle, hap-piness to doub-le, We be-gin it gai-ly,
C. & G.
main! Fare-well, all, all, fare-well, all, fare-
Q. & J.
.... who here re-main,..... un-til we meet,..... we meet a-gain,..... un-til we
main! 'Tis now time to part, let us keep good heart, You must now a-way,
main! Fare-well, all, all, fare-well, all fare-
.... we here re-main!..... Heav'n's choicest joys ..... be ev-er yours!..... Farewell, fare-
cres.

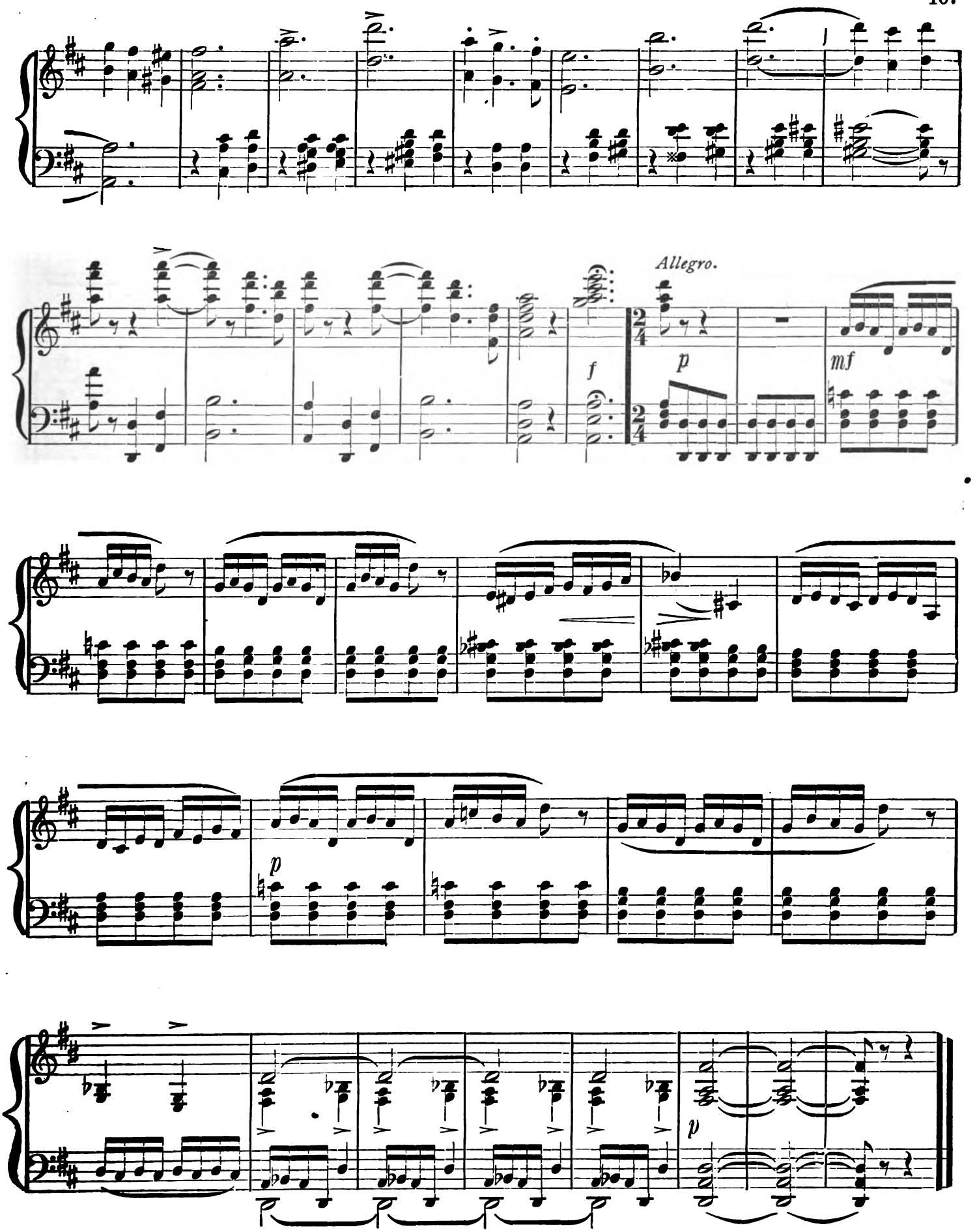

H.
lon - ger may not stay, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
M. & A.
now no lon - ger stay we, fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
V.
now no lon - ger stay we, fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
C. & G.
well, fare - - well, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
Q. & J.
meet, we meet a - gain, yes, all fare - - well!
lon - ger may not stay, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
well, fare - well, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
well, fare - well, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
Meno mosso.
sf

II. ACT.

No. 9. Introduction.

Allegro.

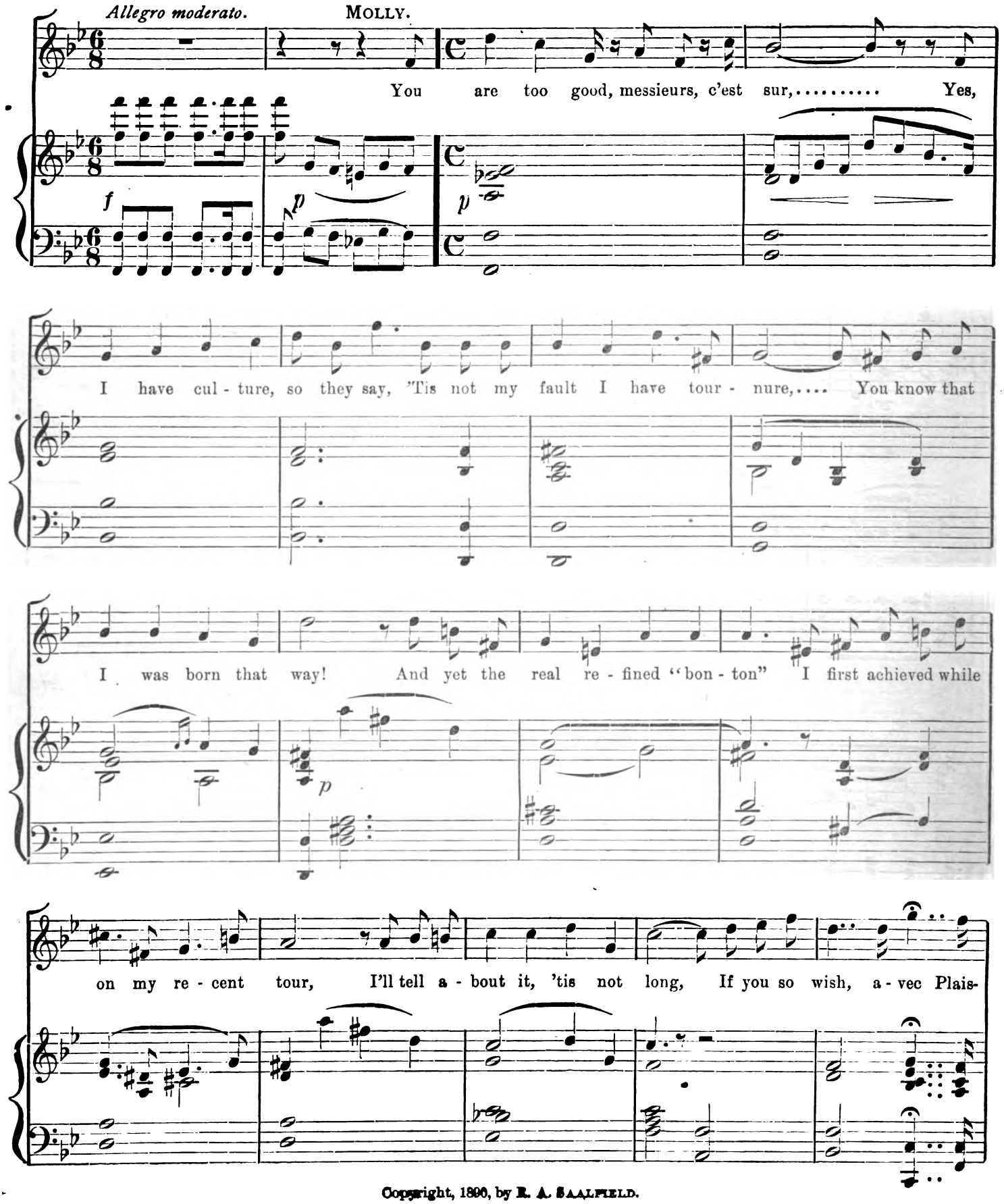



Allegro.
f
p
mf
p
p

"'TIS CHIC."

No. 10. Song.

Allegro moderato. MOLLY.



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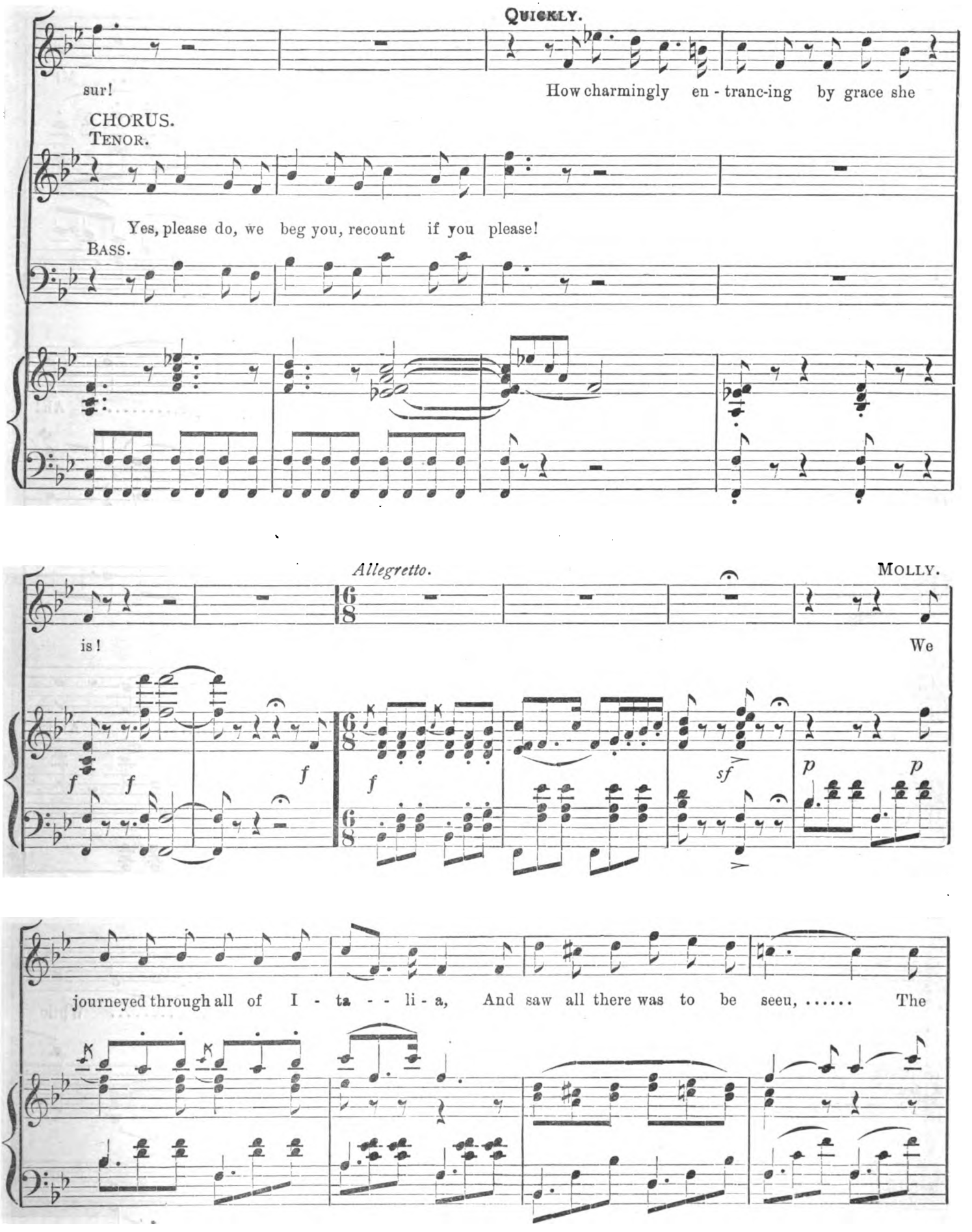
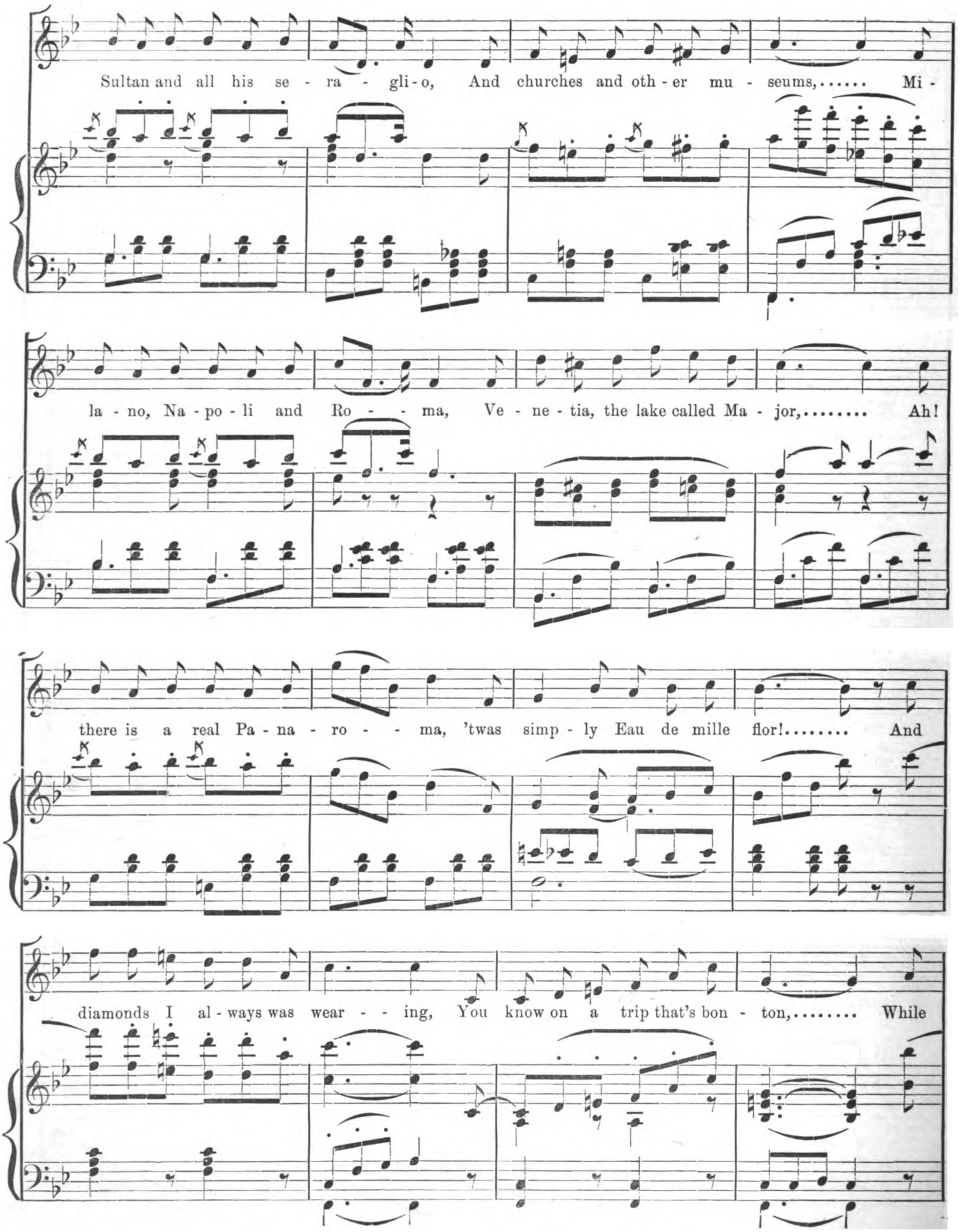
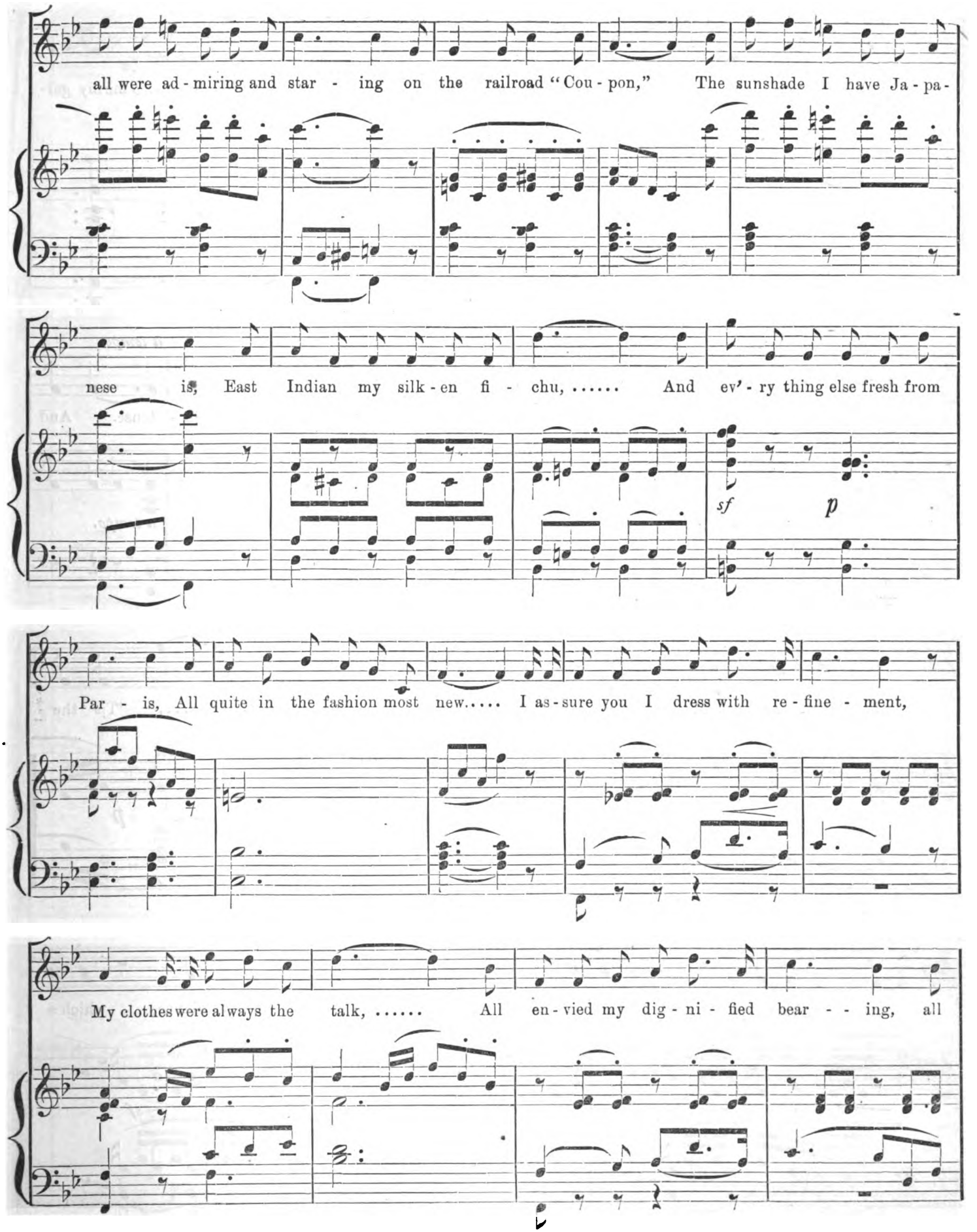
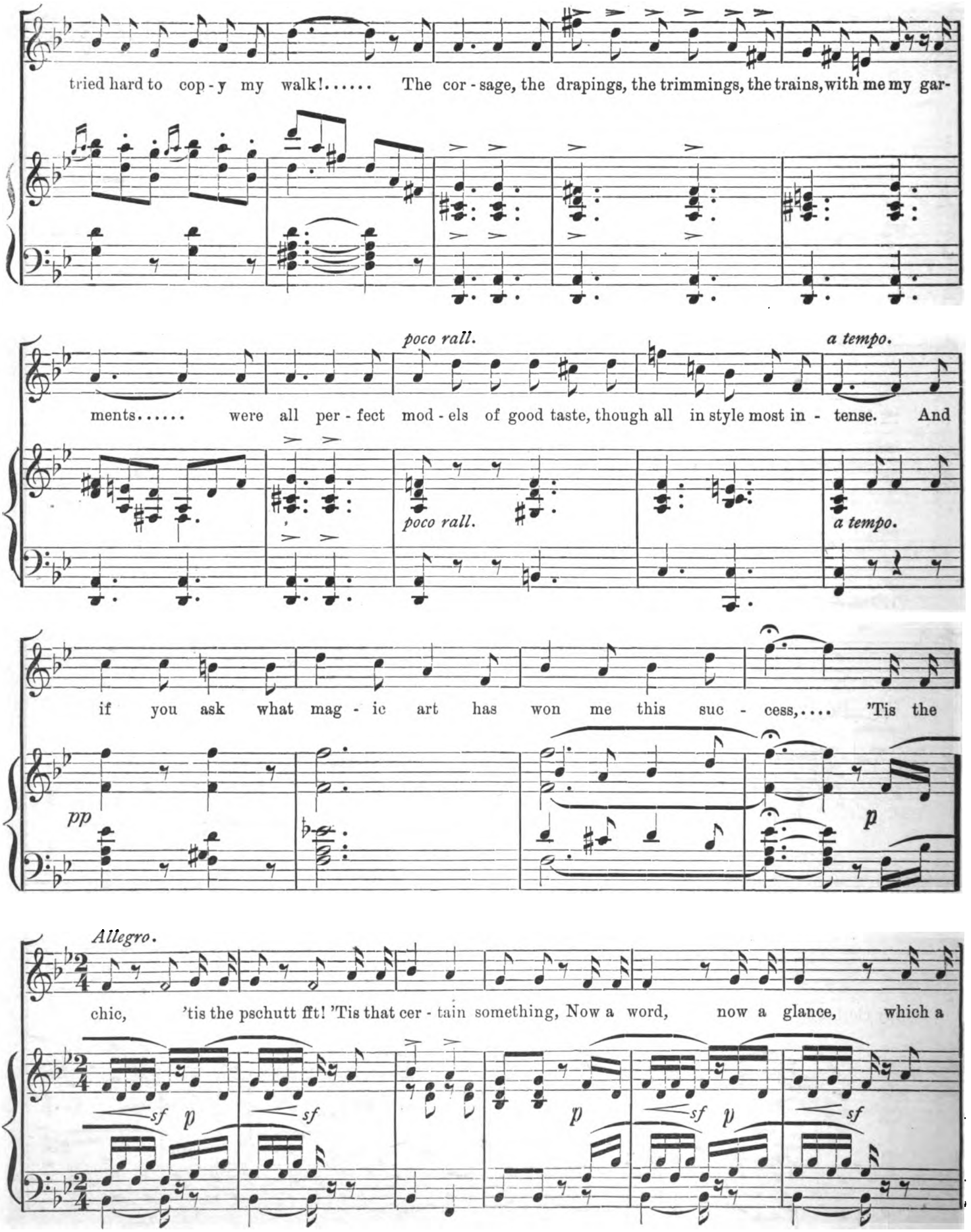
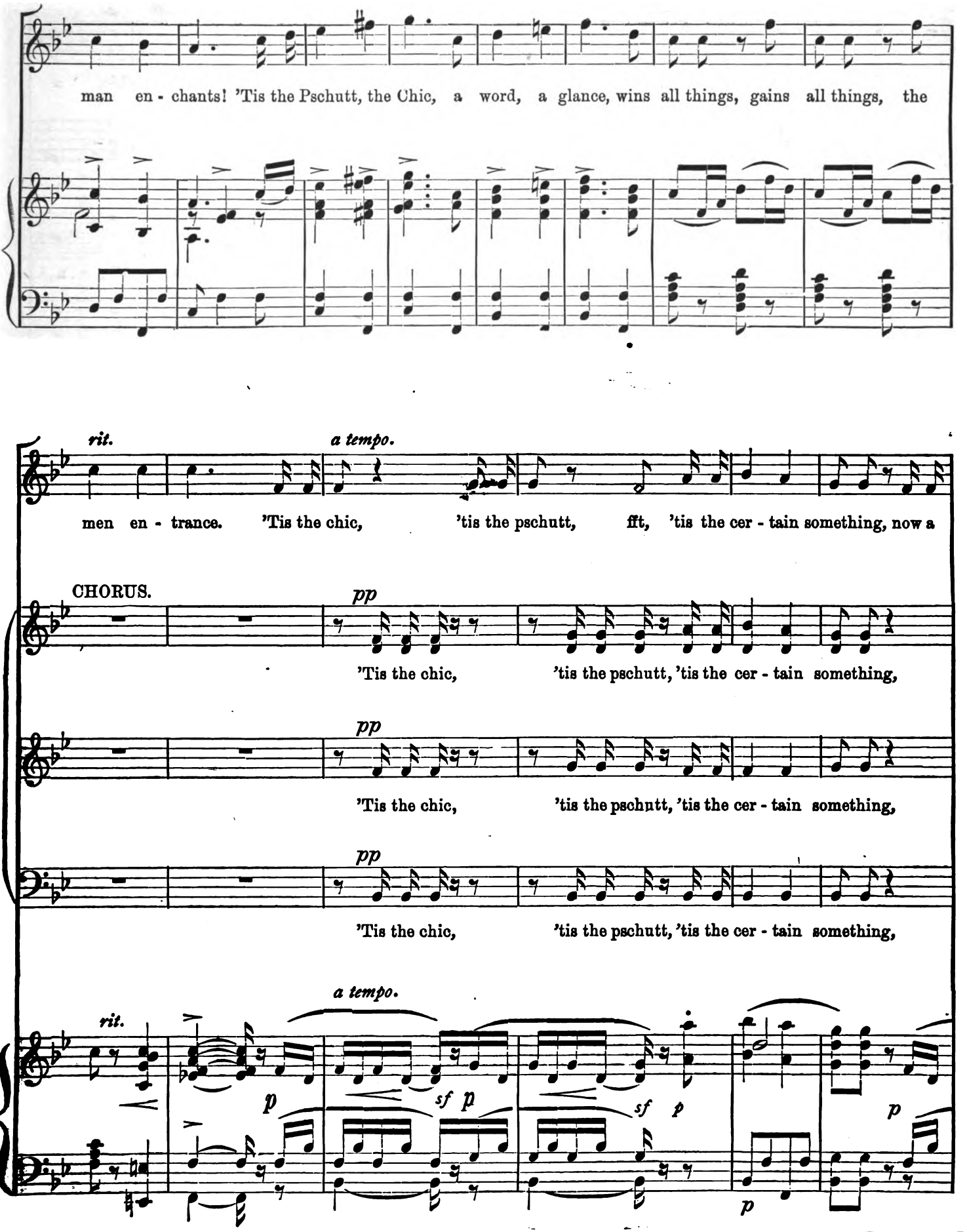
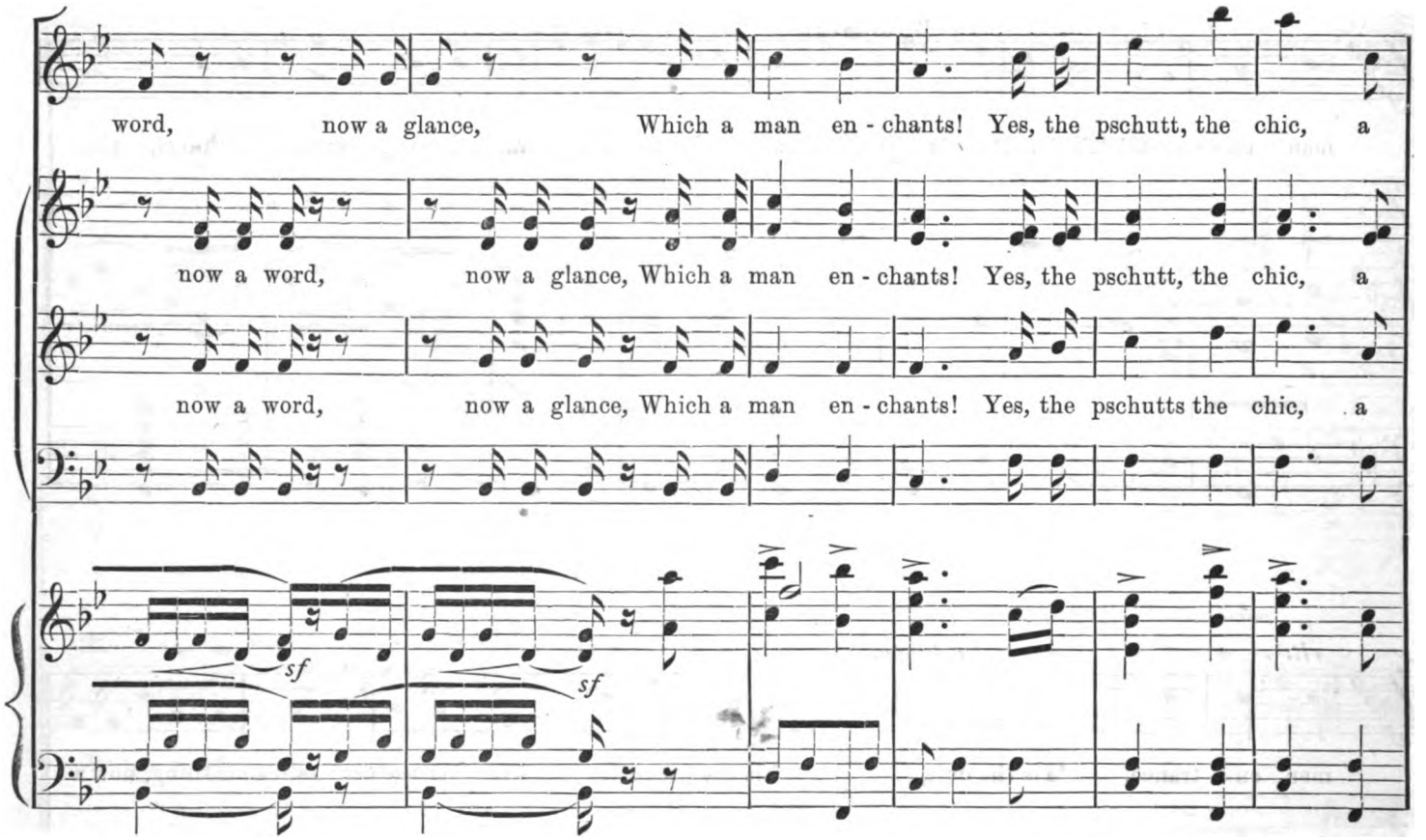

QUICKLY.
sur!
How charmingly en - tranc-ing by grace she
CHORUS.
TENOR.
Yes, please do, we beg you, recount if you please!
BASS.
Allegretto.
MOLLY.
is!
We
journeyed through all of I - ta - - li - a, And saw all there was to be seeu, ... The

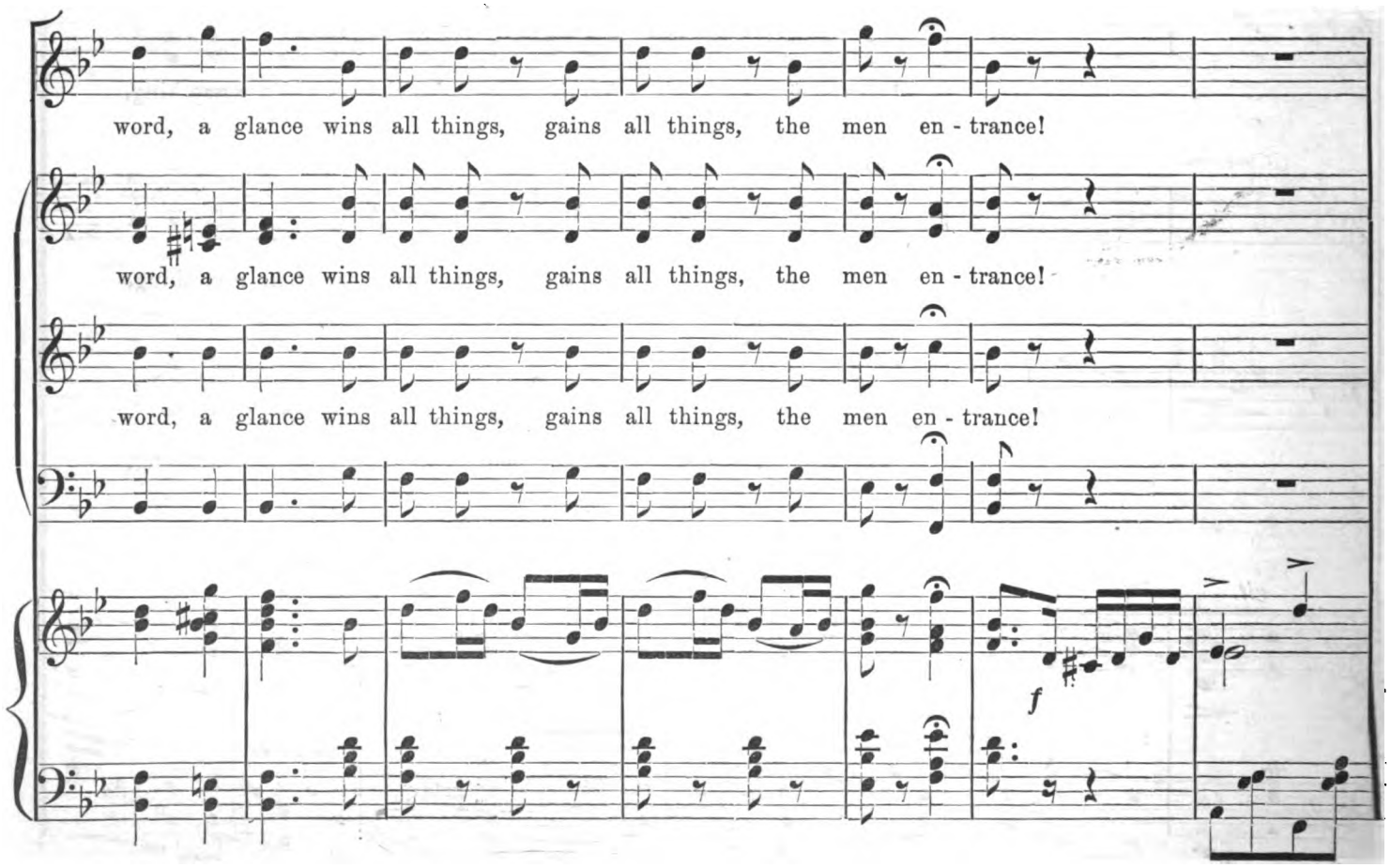

Sultan and all his se - ra - gli - o, And churches and oth - er mu - seums,..... Mi -
la - no, Na - po - li and Ro - - - ma, Ve - ne - tia, the lake called Ma - jor,..... Ah!
there is a real Pa - na - ro - - - ma, 'twas simp - ly Eau de mille flor!..... And
diamonds I al - ways was wear - - ing, You know on a trip that's bon - ton,..... While

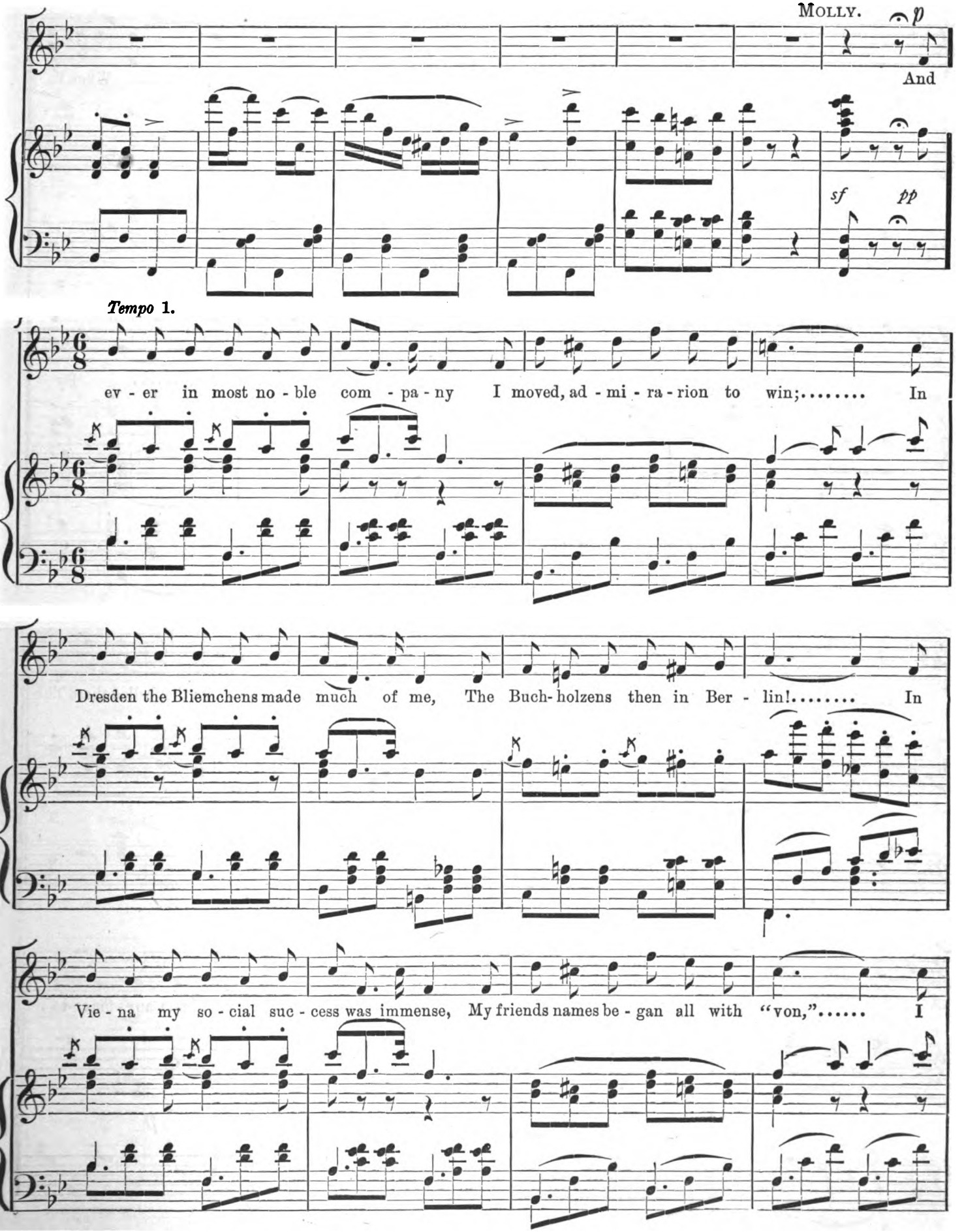

all were ad - miring and star - ing on the railroad "Cou - pon," The sunshade I have Ja - pa-
nese is, East Indian my silk - en fi - chu, ... And ev' - ry thing else fresh from
sf
p
Par - is, All quite in the fashion most new..... I as - sure you I dress with re - fine - ment,
My clothes were always the talk, ... All en - vied my dig - ni - fied bear - - ing, all

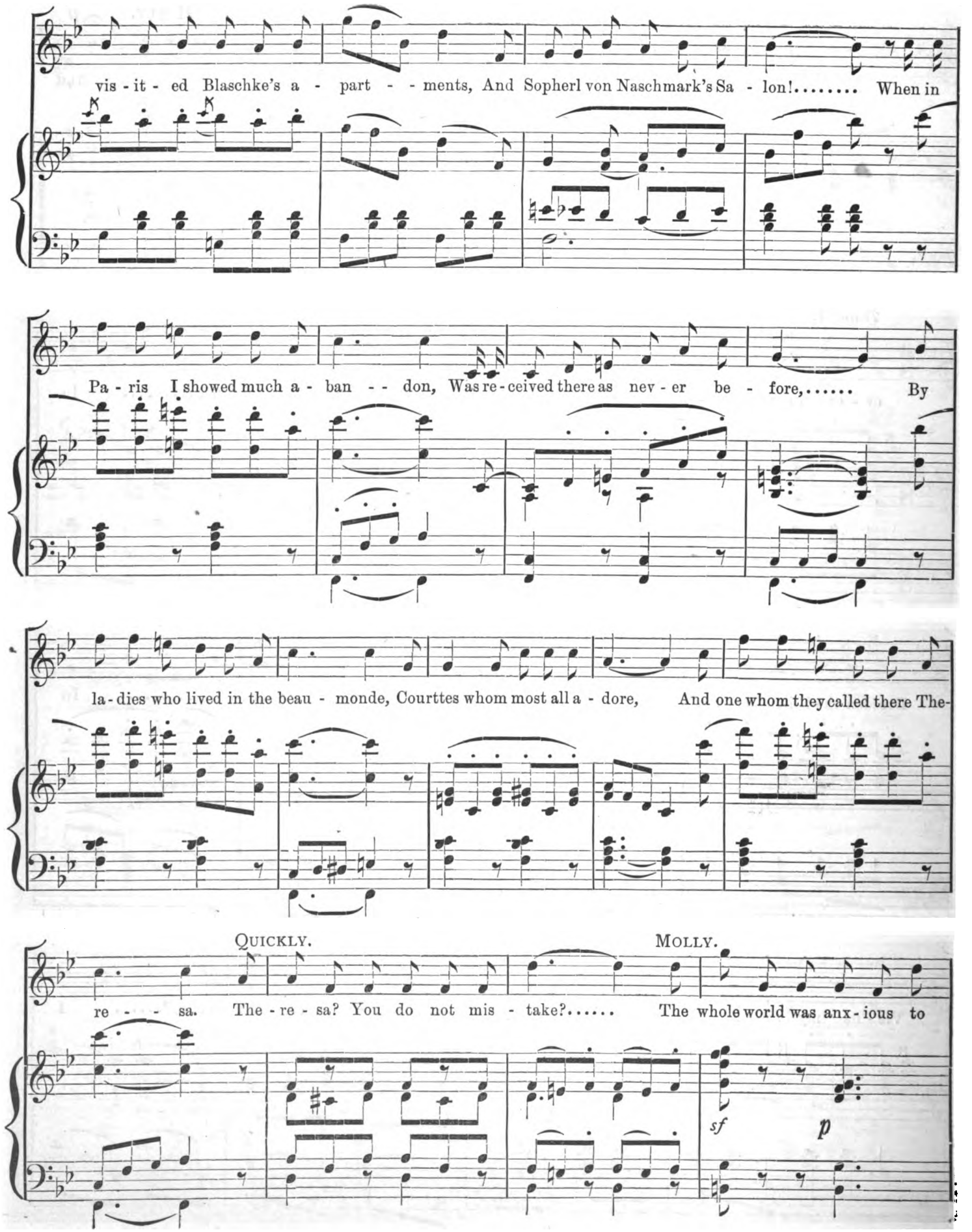

tried hard to cop - y my walk!..... The cor - sage, the drapings, the trimmings, the trains, with me my gar-
poco rall.
a tempo.
ments..... were all per - fect mod - els of good taste, though all in style most in - tense. And
poco rall.
a tempo.
if you ask what mag - ic art has won me this suc - cess,.... 'Tis the
pp
p
Allegro.
chic, 'tis the pschutt fft! 'Tis that cer - tain something, Now a word, now a glance, which a
sf p
sf
p
sf p
sf

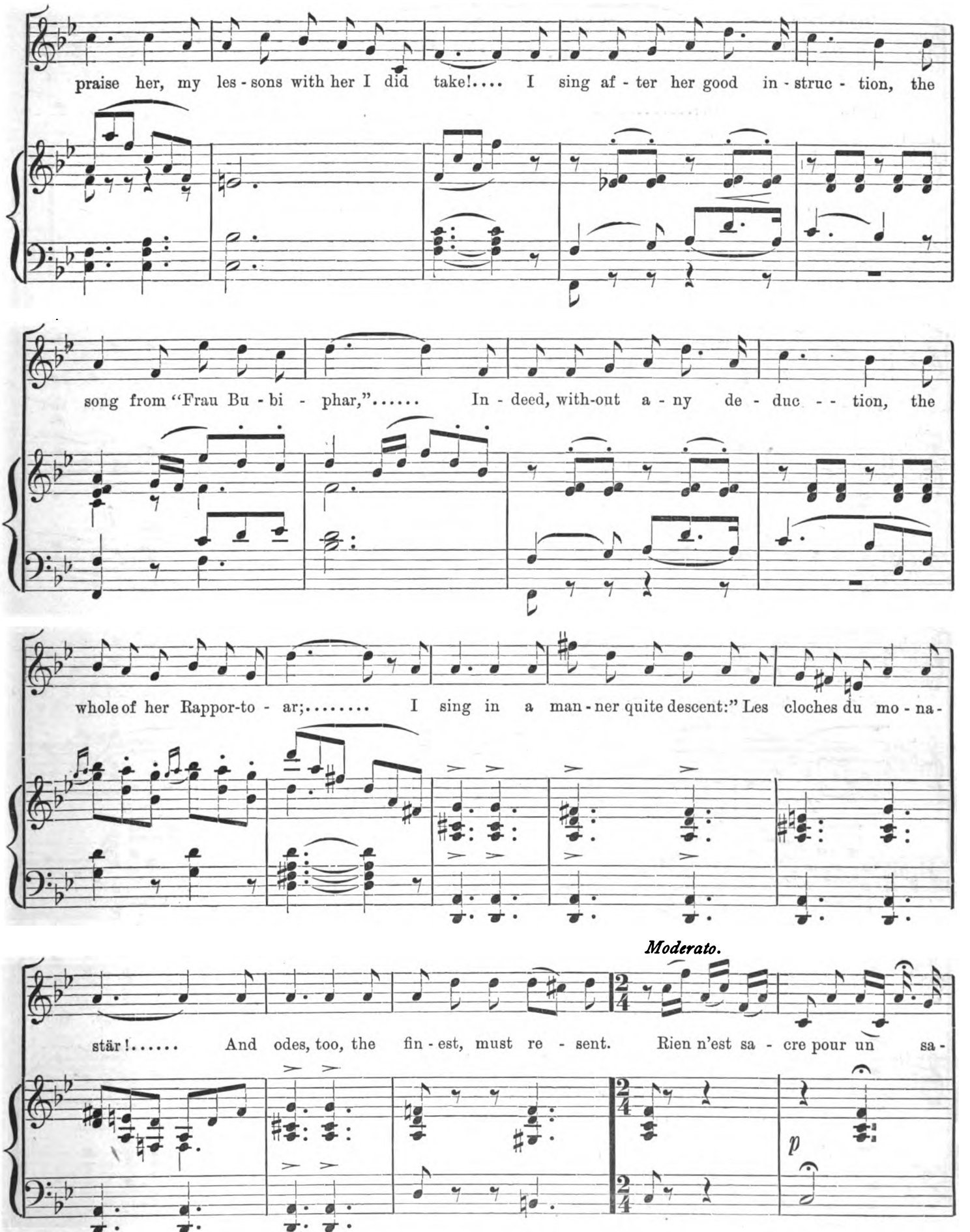

man en - chants! 'Tis the Pschutt, the Chic, a word, a glance, wins all things, gains all things, the
rit.
a tempo.
men en - trance. 'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, fft, 'tis the cer - tain something, now a
CHORUS.
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
a tempo.
rit.
p
sf p
sf p
p
p

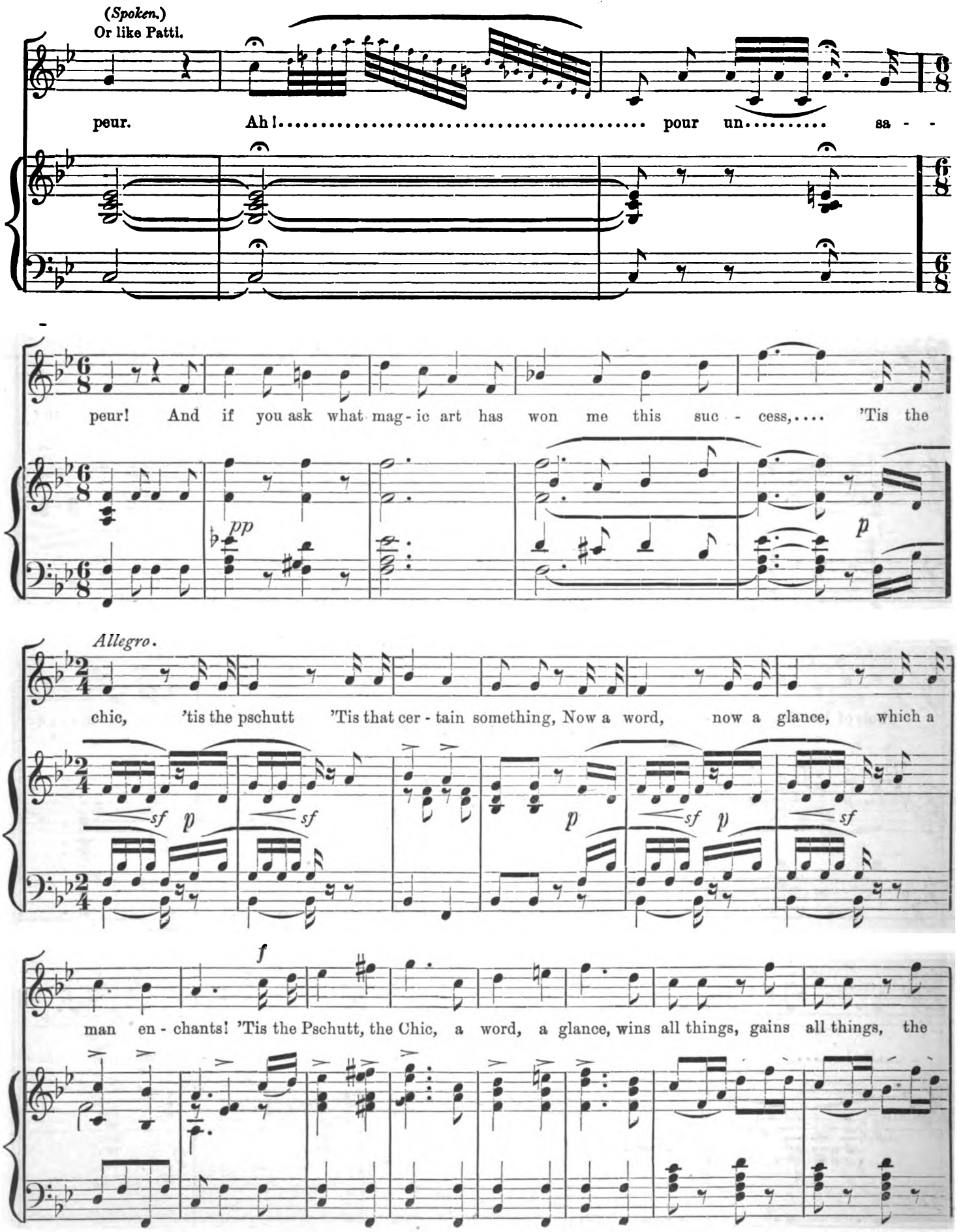

word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutts the chic, a
sf
sf

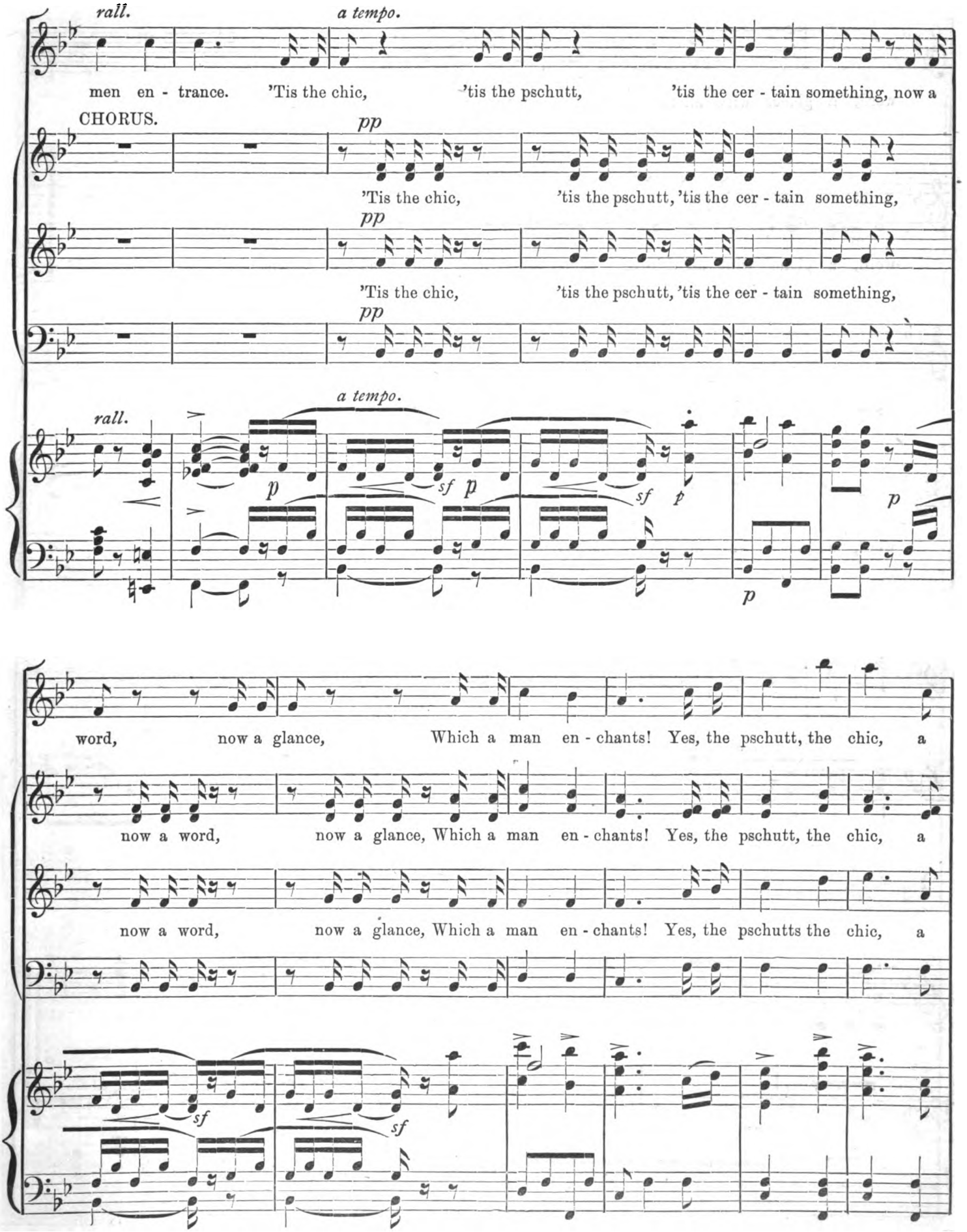

word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
f

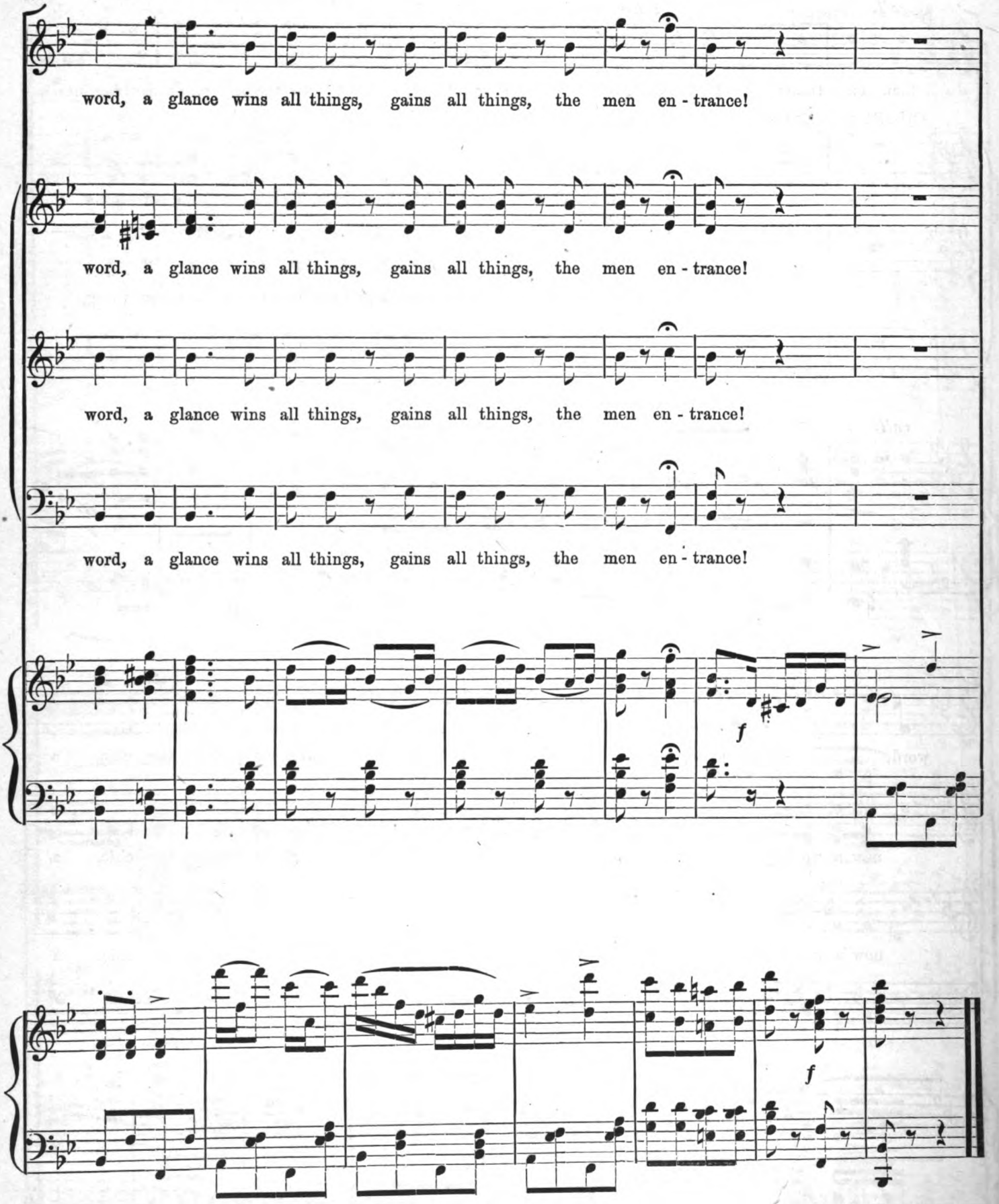

MOLLY.
p
And
sf
pp
Tempo 1.
ev - er in most no - ble com - pa - ny I moved, ad - mi - ra - rion to win;..... In
Dresden the Bliemchens made much of me, The Buch- holzens then in Ber - lin!..... In
Vie - na my so - cial suc - cess was immense, My friends names be - gan all with "von,"..... I


vis - it - ed Blaschke's a - part - - ments, And Sopherl von Naschmark's Sa - lon!..... When in
Pa - ris I showed much a - ban - - don, Was re - ceived there as nev - er be - fore,..... By
la - dies who lived in the beau - monde, Courttes whom most all a - dore, And one whom they called there The-
QUICKLY.
re - - - sa. The - re - sa? You do not mis - take?.....
MOLLY.
The whole world was anx - ious to
sf
p


praise her, my les - sons with her I did take!.... I sing af - ter her good in - struc - tion, the
song from "Frau Bu - bi - phar,"..... In - deed, with-out a - ny de - duc - - tion, the
whole of her Rappor-to - ar;..... I sing in a man - ner quite descent:" Les cloches du mo - na -
Moderato.
stär!..... And odes, too, the fin - est, must re - sent. Rien n'est sa - cre pour un sa -
p


(Spoken.)
Or like Patti.
peur.
Ah!..... pour un..... sa - -
peur! And if you ask what mag - ic art has won me this suc - cess,.... 'Tis the
pp
p
Allegro.
chic, 'tis the pschutt 'Tis that cer - tain something, Now a word, now a glance, which a
sf p sf p sf p sf
f
man en - chants! 'Tis the Pschutt, the Chic, a word, a glance, wins all things, gains all things, the


rall.
a tempo.
men en - trance. 'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something, now a
CHORUS.
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
pp
rall.
a tempo.
p
sf
p
sf
p
p
p
word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutts the chic, a
sf
sf


word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
f
f

"WHEN WE IN DAYS PAST."

No. II. DUET.

Andantino.

JONATHAN.

When we in days past were poor and nee - dy, Lived we in per-fect harmo -

ny! Now live we quarrelling and real - ly 'Tis a con - tin - ual sym-pho - ny!

How el - oquent was thy sweet si - lence as we the bar-ren ta - ble saw! But now that heav'n gives us a -

MOLLY.

bun - dance your oft re-newed complaints make war! You speak of play and harmony, of

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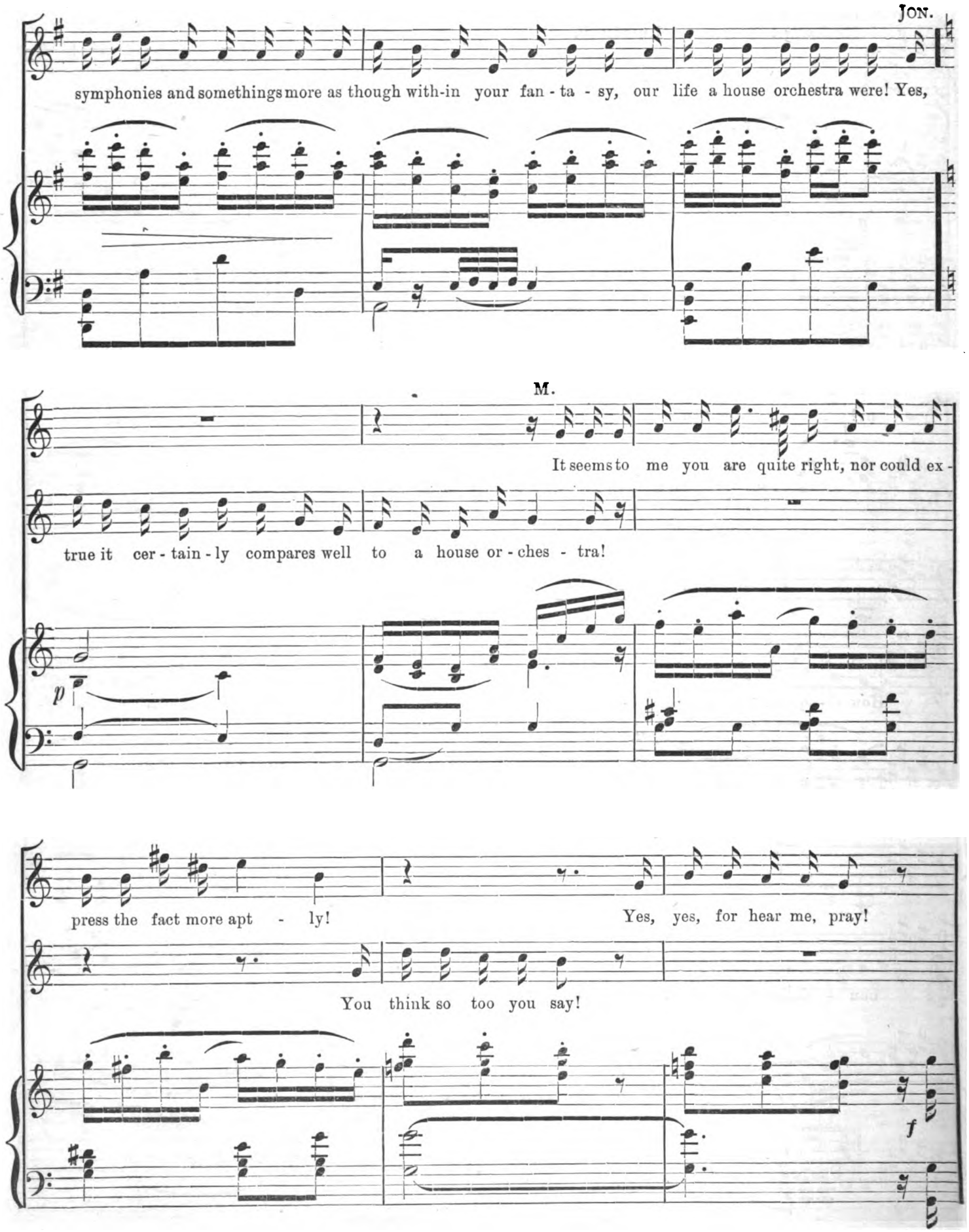
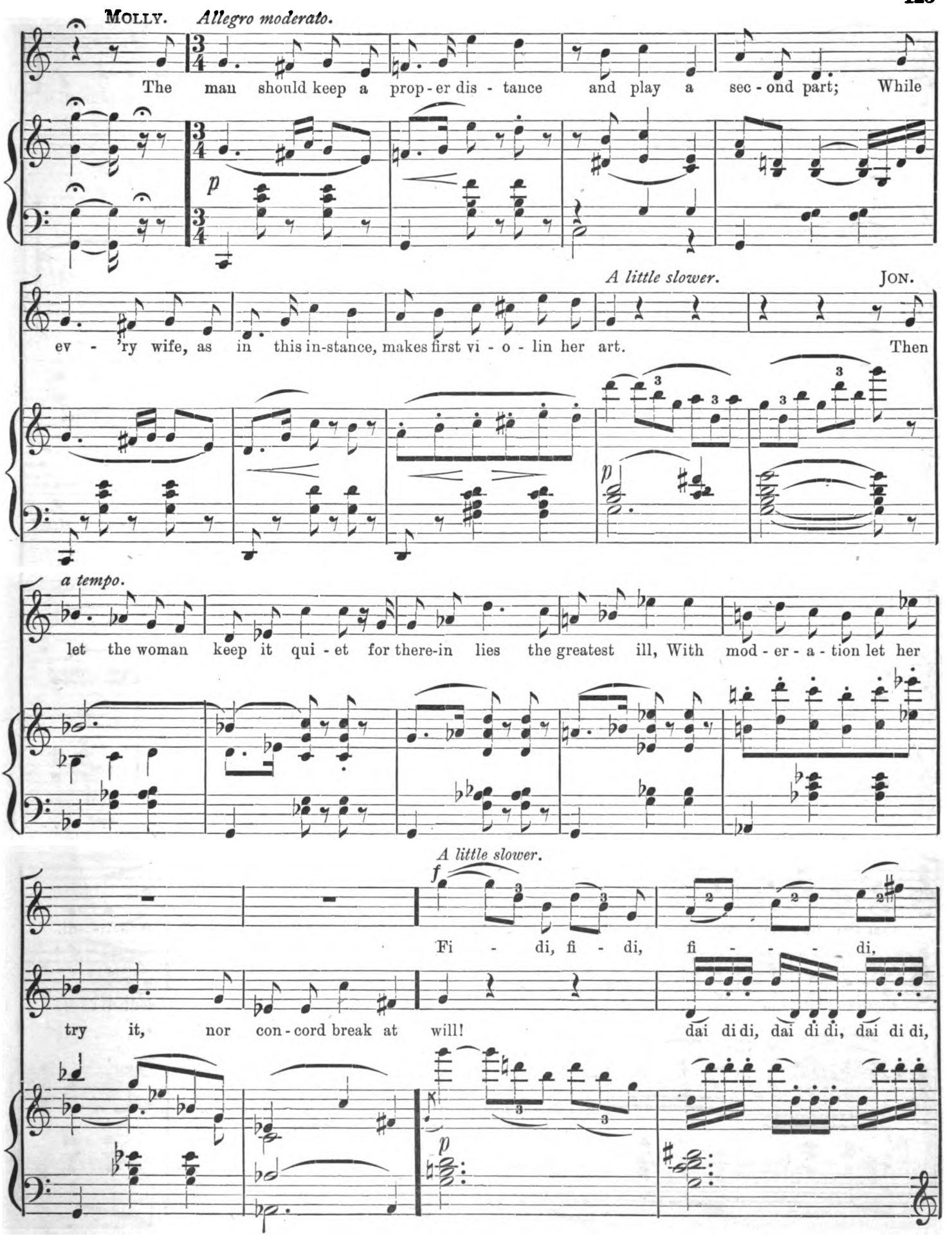
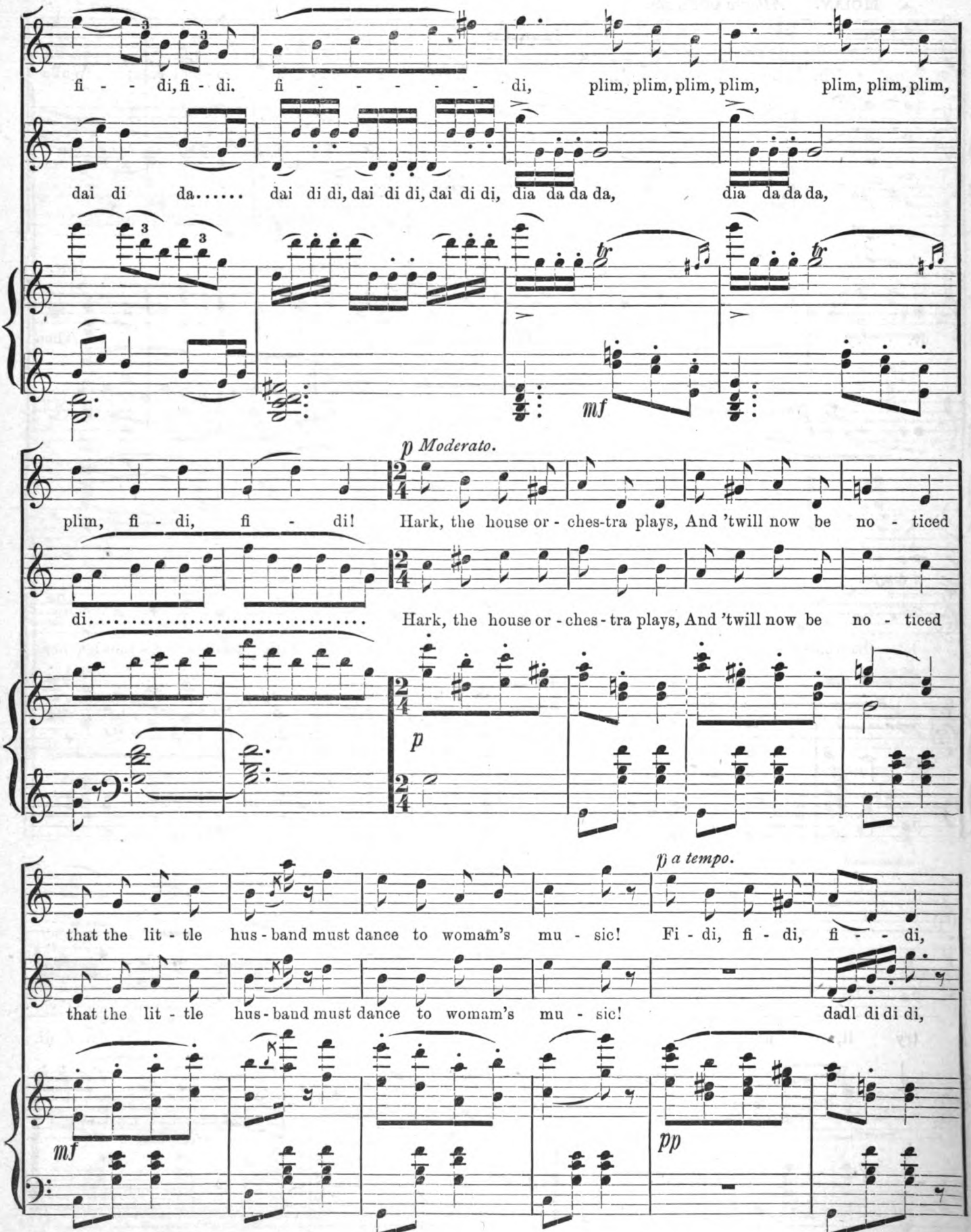
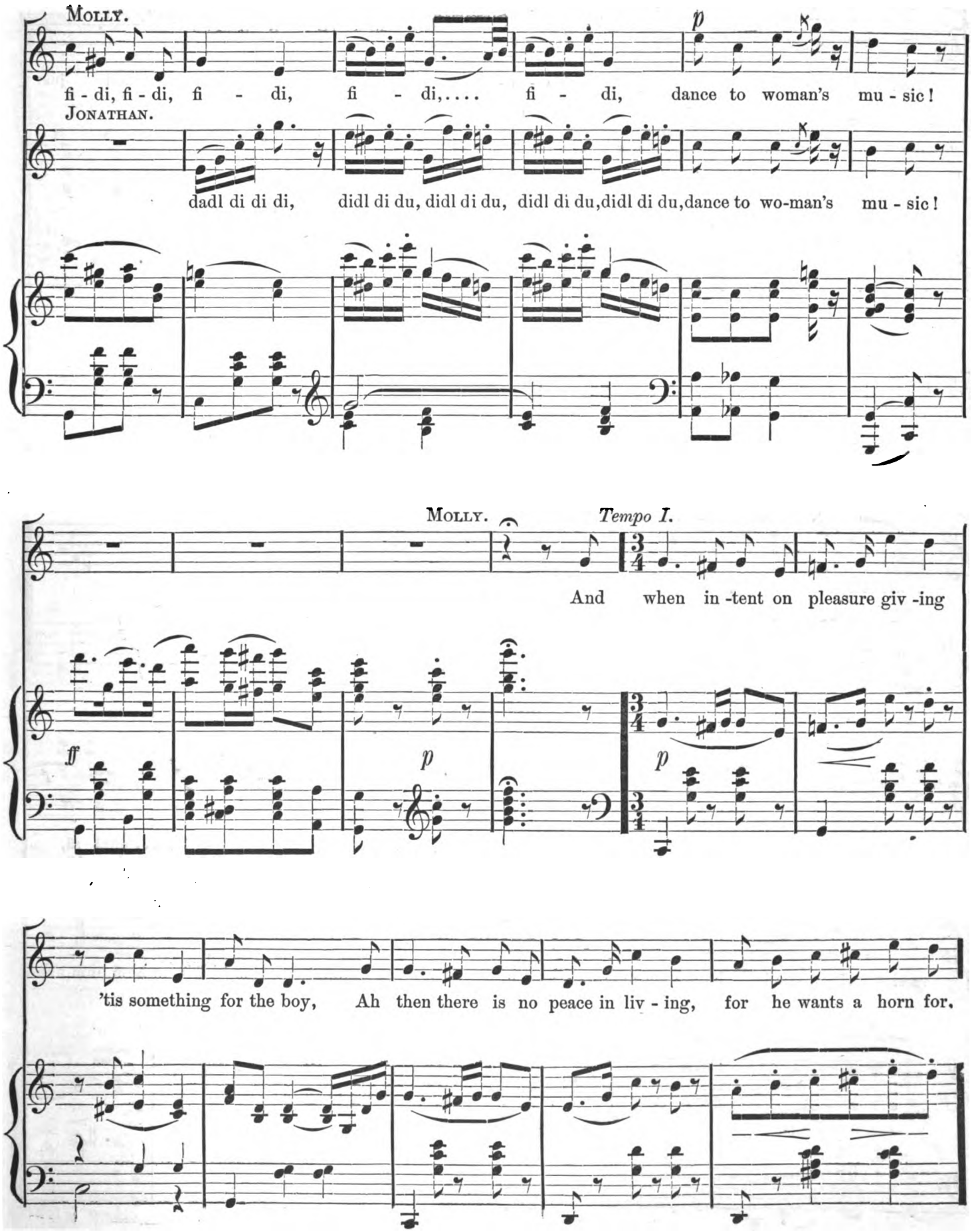
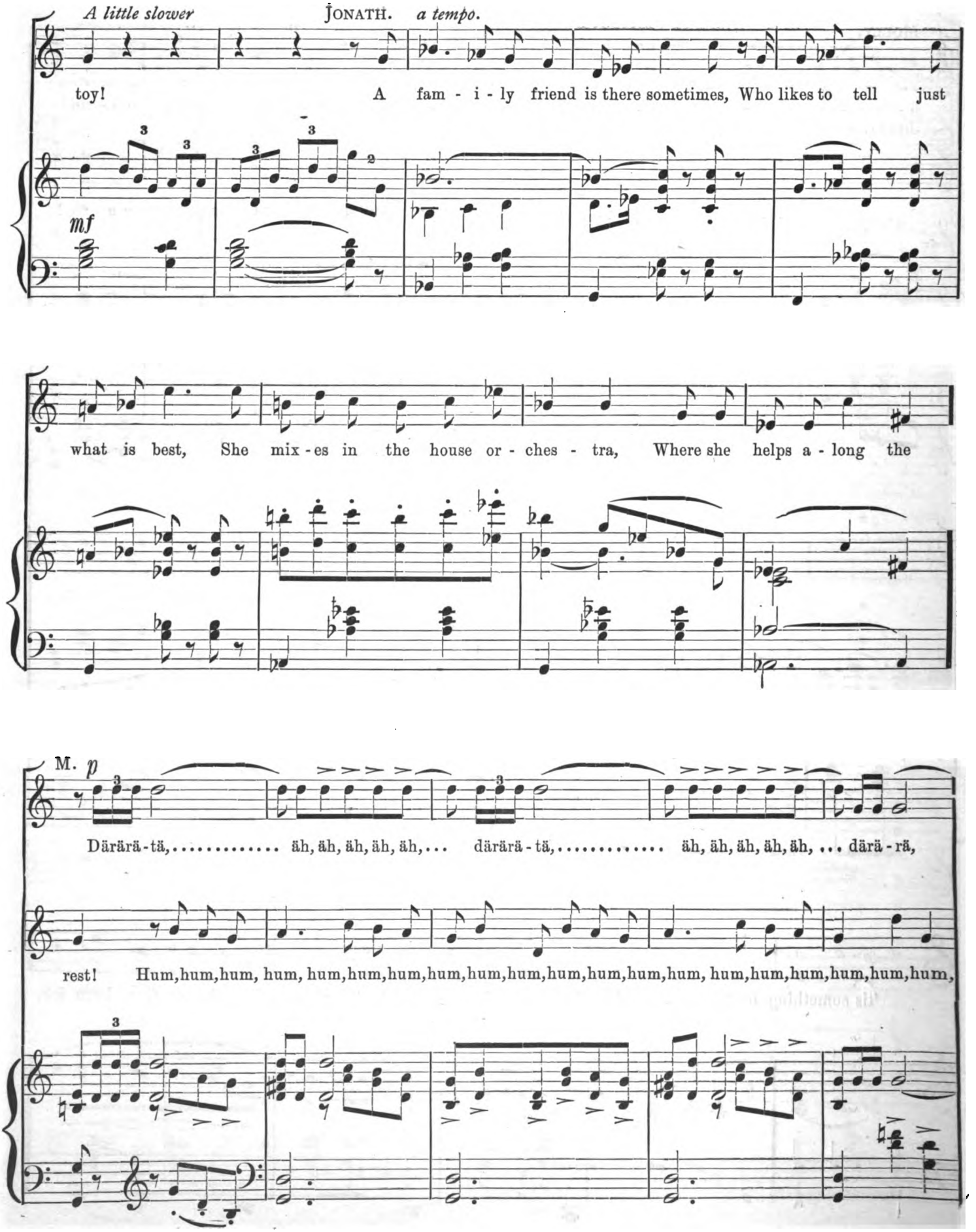
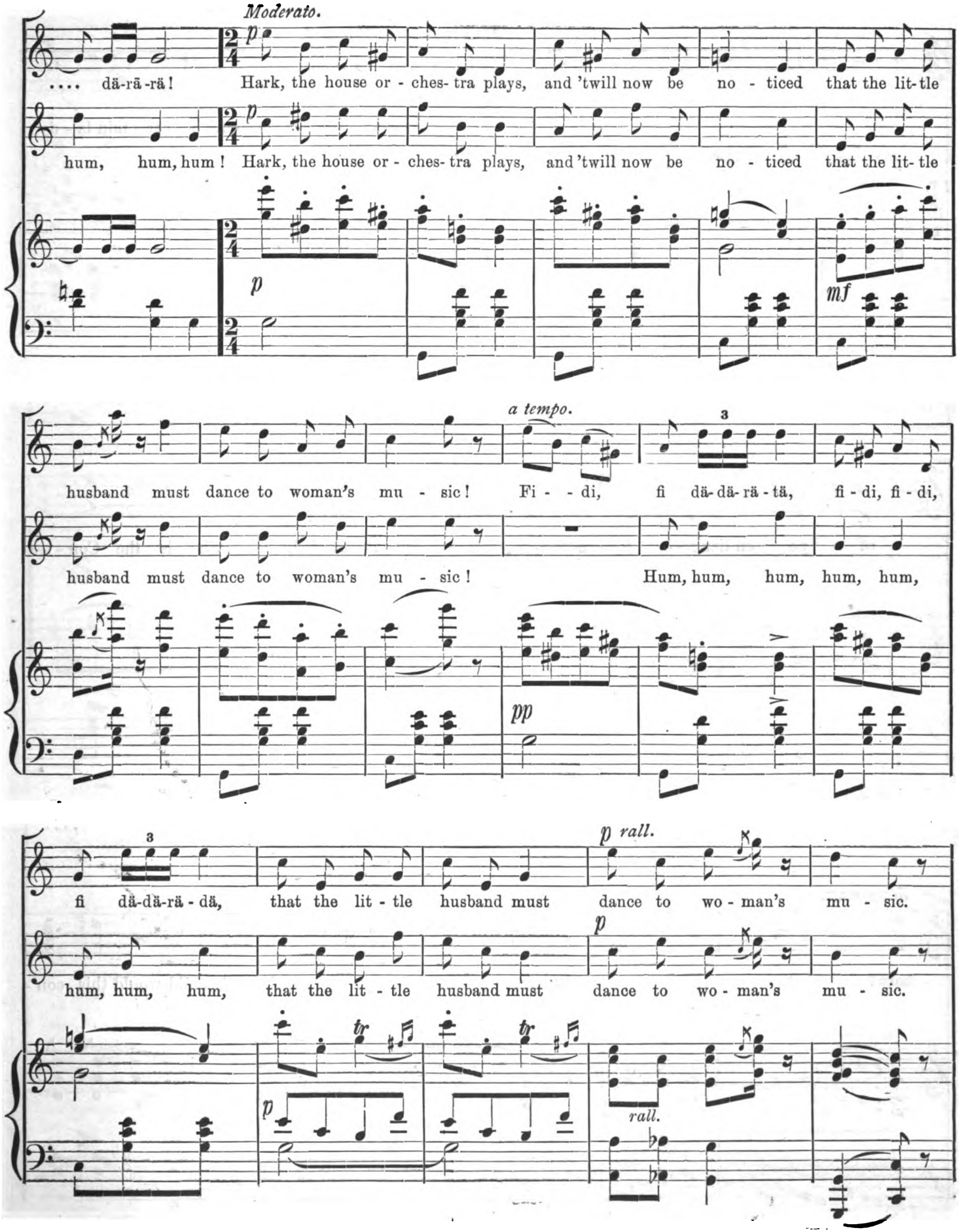

JON.
symphonies and somethings more as though with-in your fan - ta - sy, our life a house orchestra were! Yes,
M.
It seems to me you are quite right, nor could ex -
true it cer - tain - ly compares well to a house or - ches - tra!
p
press the fact more apt - ly!
Yes, yes, for hear me, pray!
You think so too you say!
f

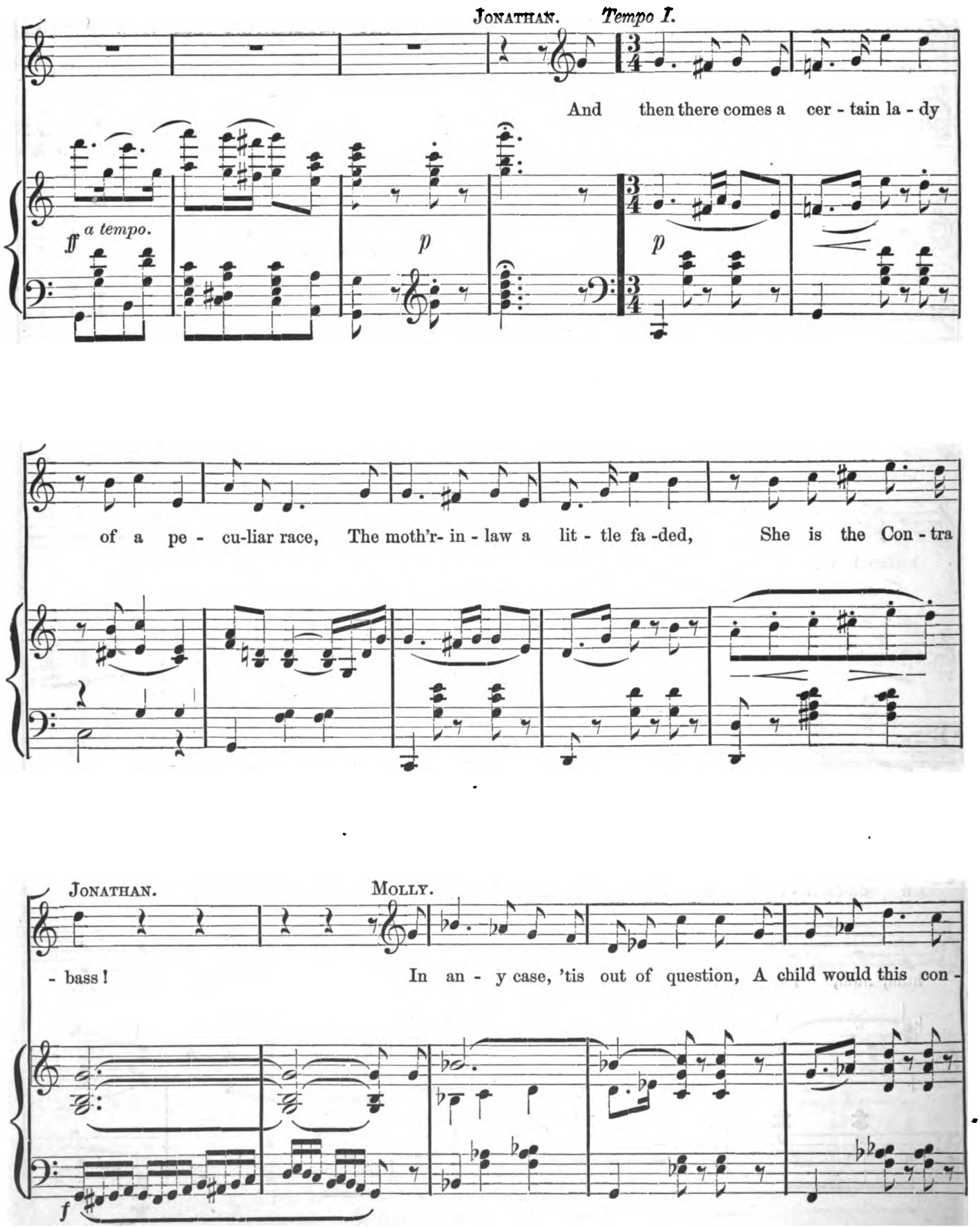

MOLLY. Allegro moderato.
The man should keep a prop - er dis - tance and play a sec - ond part; While
A little slower.
JON.
ev - 'ry wife, as in this in-stance, makes first vi - o - lin her art. Then
a tempo.
let the woman keep it qui - et for there-in lies the greatest ill, With mod - er - a - tion let her
A little slower.
Fi - di, fi - di, fi - - - di,
try it, nor con - cord break at will! dai di di, dai di di, dai di di,

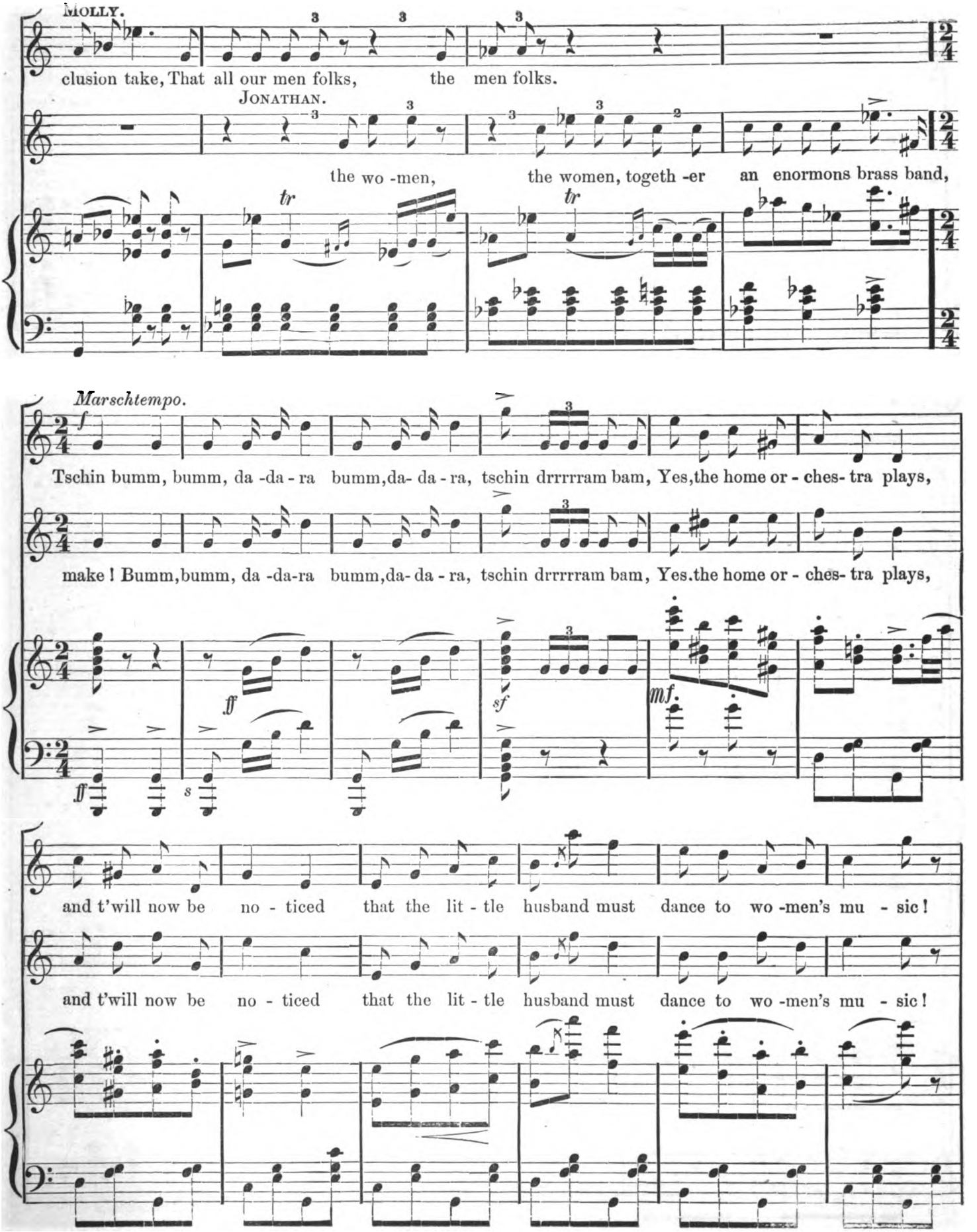

fi - - di, fi - di. fi - - - - - di, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim,
dai di da..... dai di di, dai di di, dai di di, dia da da da, dia da da da,
mf
p Moderato.
plim, fi - di, fi - di! Hark, the house or - ches-tra plays, And 'twill now be no - ticed
di..... Hark, the house or - ches - tra plays, And 'twill now be no - ticed
p
p a tempo.
that the lit - tle hus - band must dance to womam's mu - sic! Fi - di, fi - di, fi - - di,
that the lit - tle hus - band must dance to womam's mu - sic! dadl di di di,
mf
pp

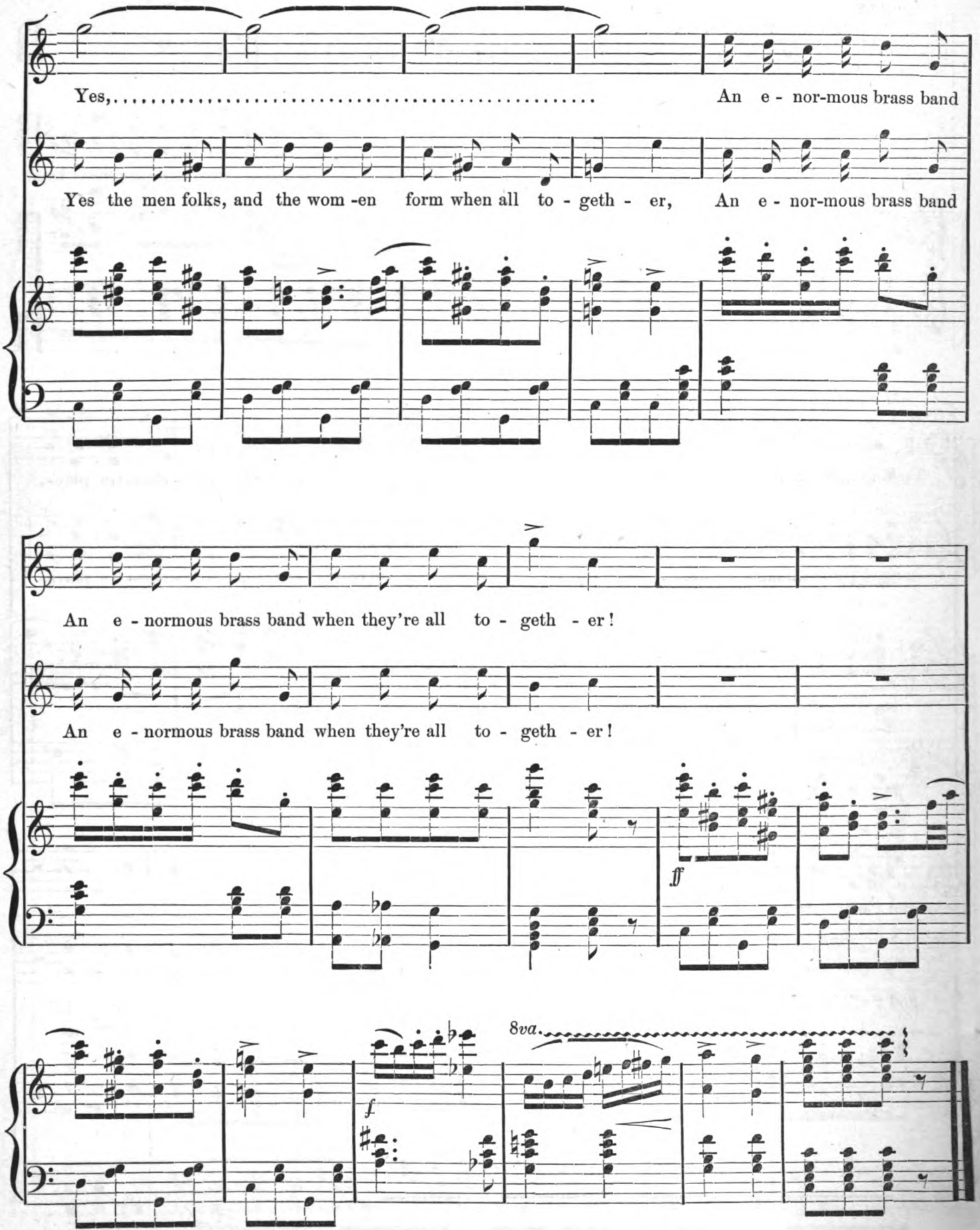

Molly.
fi - di, fi - di, fi - di, fi - di,.... fi - di, dance to woman's mu - sic!
Jonathan.
dadl di di di, didl di du, didl di du, didl di du, didl di du, dance to wo-man's mu - sic!
Molly.
Tempo I.
And when in -tent on pleasure giv -ing
'tis something for the boy, Ah then there is no peace in liv - ing, for he wants a horn for,


A little slower
JONATH. a tempo.
toy! A fam - i - ly friend is there sometimes, Who likes to tell just
mf
what is best, She mix - es in the house or - ches - tra, Where she helps a - long the
M. p
Därärä - tä, ... äh, äh, äh, äh, äh, ... därärä - tä, ... äh, äh, äh, äh, äh, ... därä - rä,
rest! Hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum, hum,


Moderato.
p
.... dä-rä-rä! Hark, the house or - ches- tra plays, and 'twill now be no - ticed that the lit- tle
hum, hum, hum! Hark, the house or - ches- tra plays, and 'twill now be no - ticed that the lit- tle
p
mf
a tempo.
3
husband must dance to woman's mu - sic! Fi - - di, fi dä-dä-rä - tä, fi - di, fi - di,
husband must dance to woman's mu - sic! Hum, hum, hum, hum, hum,
pp
3
fi dä-dä-rä - dä, that the lit - tle husband must dance to wo - man's mu - sic.
p rall.
hum, hum, hum, that the lit - tle husband must dance to wo - man's mu - sic.
p
tr
tr
p
rall.

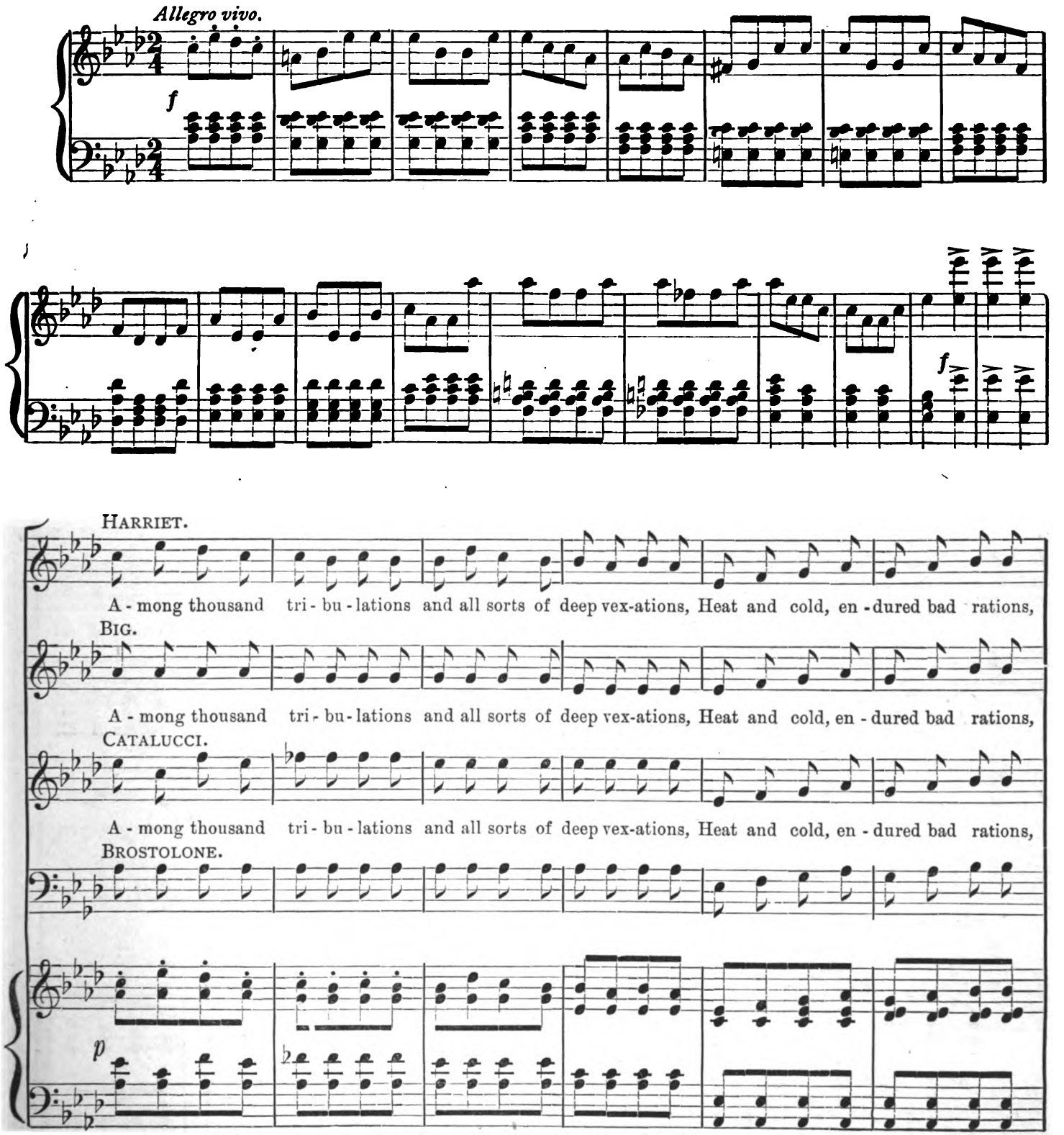

JONATHAN.
Tempo I.
And then there comes a cer - tain la - dy
ff a tempo.
p
p
of a pe - cu-liar race, The moth'r- in - law a lit - tle fa -ded, She is the Con - tra
JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
- bass!
In an - y case, 'tis out of question, A child would this con -
f


MOLLY.
clusion take, That all our men folks, the men folks.
JONATHAN.
the wo -men, the women, togeth -er an enormons brass band,
Marschtempo.
Tschin bumm, bumm, da -da - ra bumm,da- da - ra, tschin drrrrram bam, Yes,the home or - ches- tra plays,
make ! Bumm,bumm, da -da-ra bumm,da- da - ra, tschin drrrrram bam, Yes.the home or - ches- tra plays,
and t'will now be no - ticed that the lit - tle husband must dance to wo -men's mu - sic !
and t'will now be no - ticed that the lit - tle husband must dance to wo -men's mu - sic !


Yes,.....
An e - nor-mous brass band
Yes the men folks, and the wom -en form when all to - geth - er,
An e - nor-mous brass band
An e - normous brass band when they're all to - geth - er!
An e - normous brass band when they're all to - geth - er!
ff
8va.
f

"AMONG THOUSAND TRIBULATIONS."

No. 12. Quintet.



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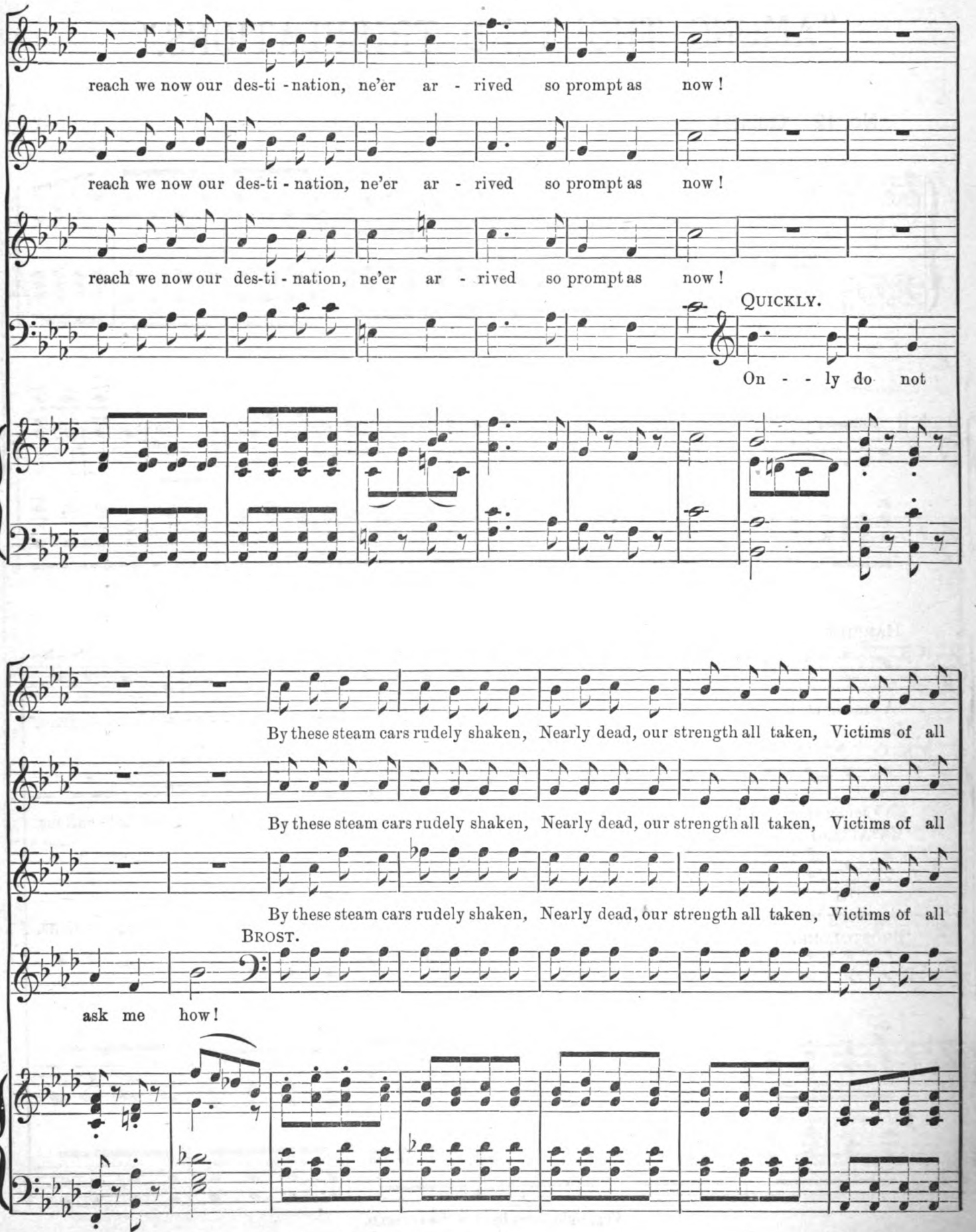
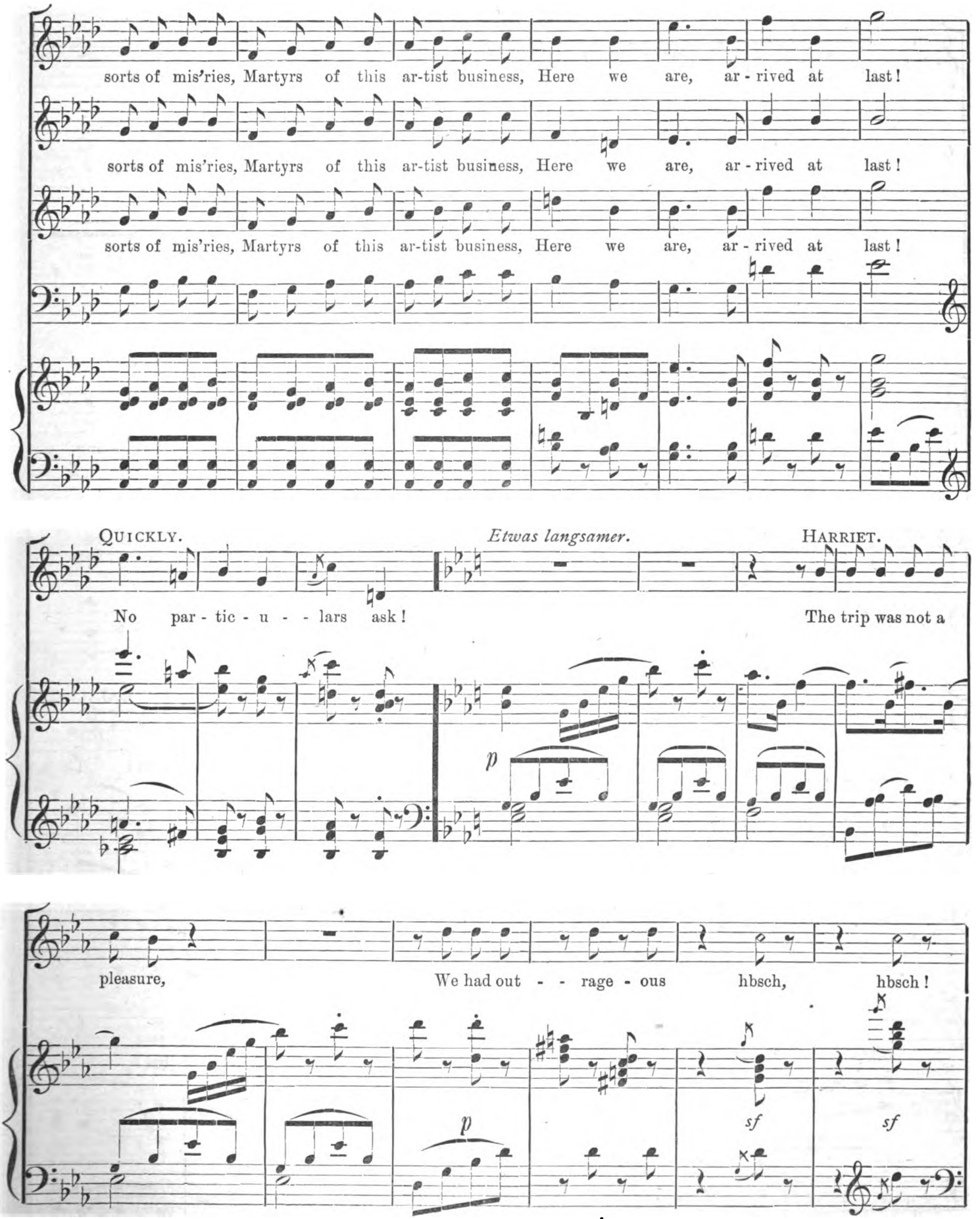
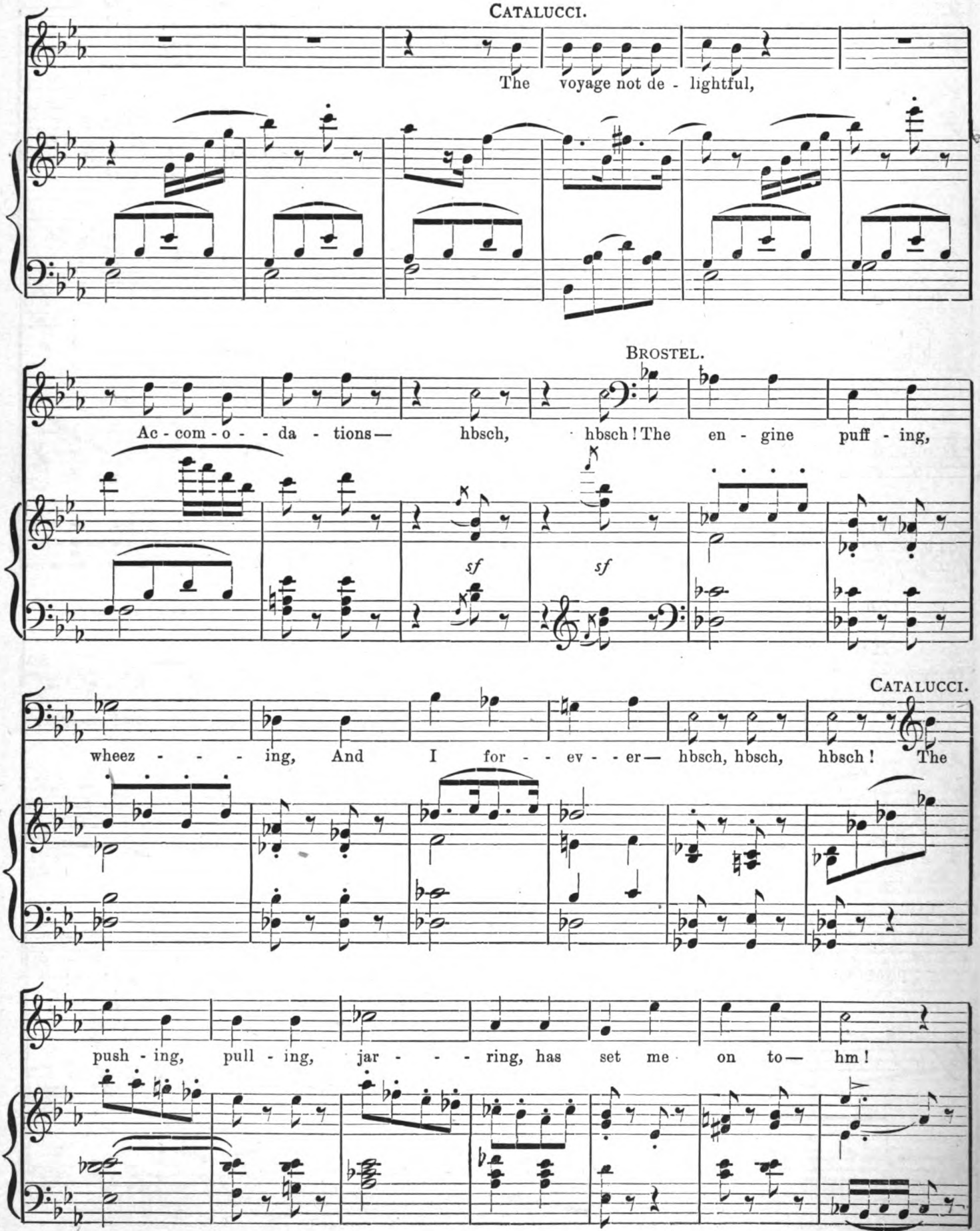
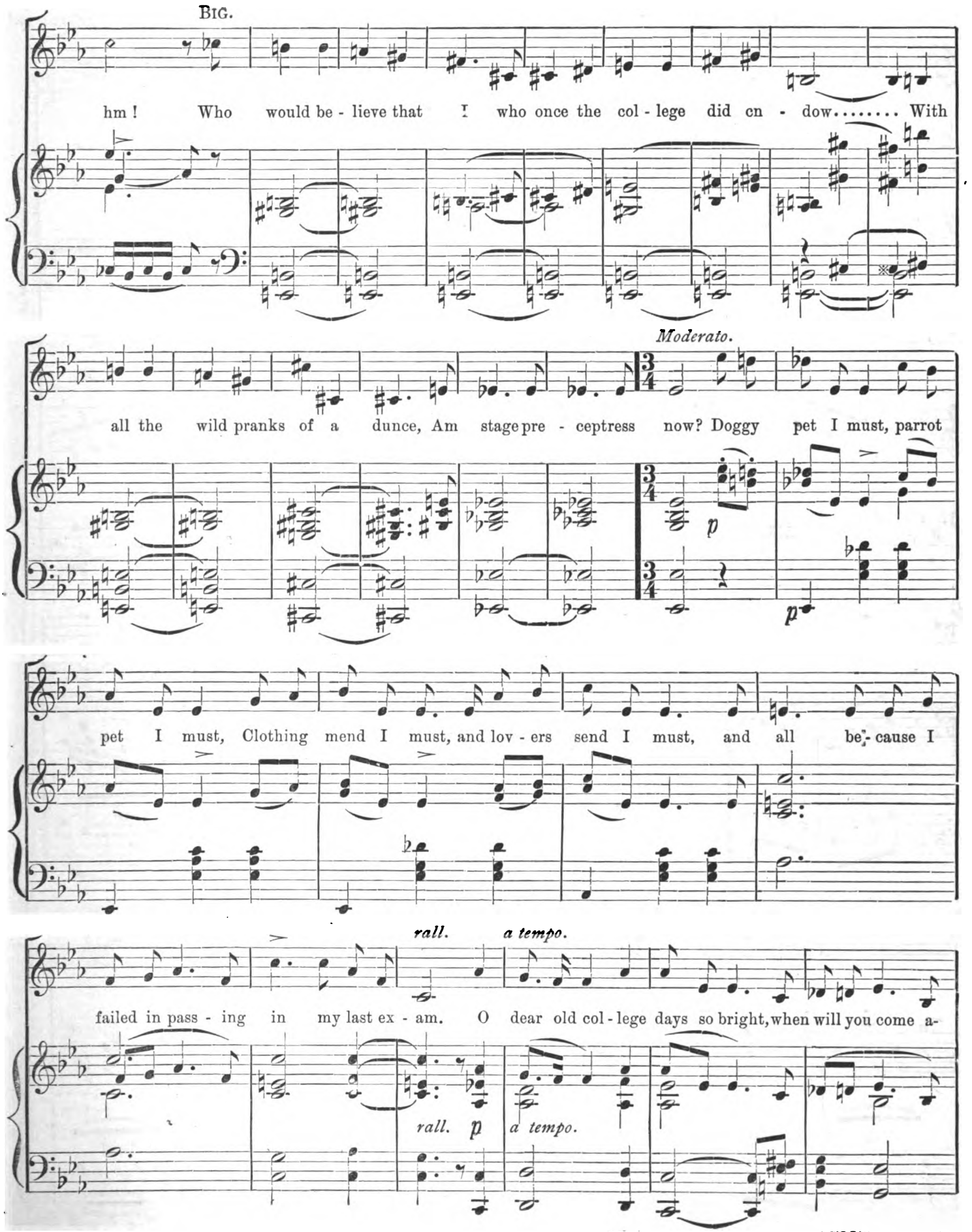
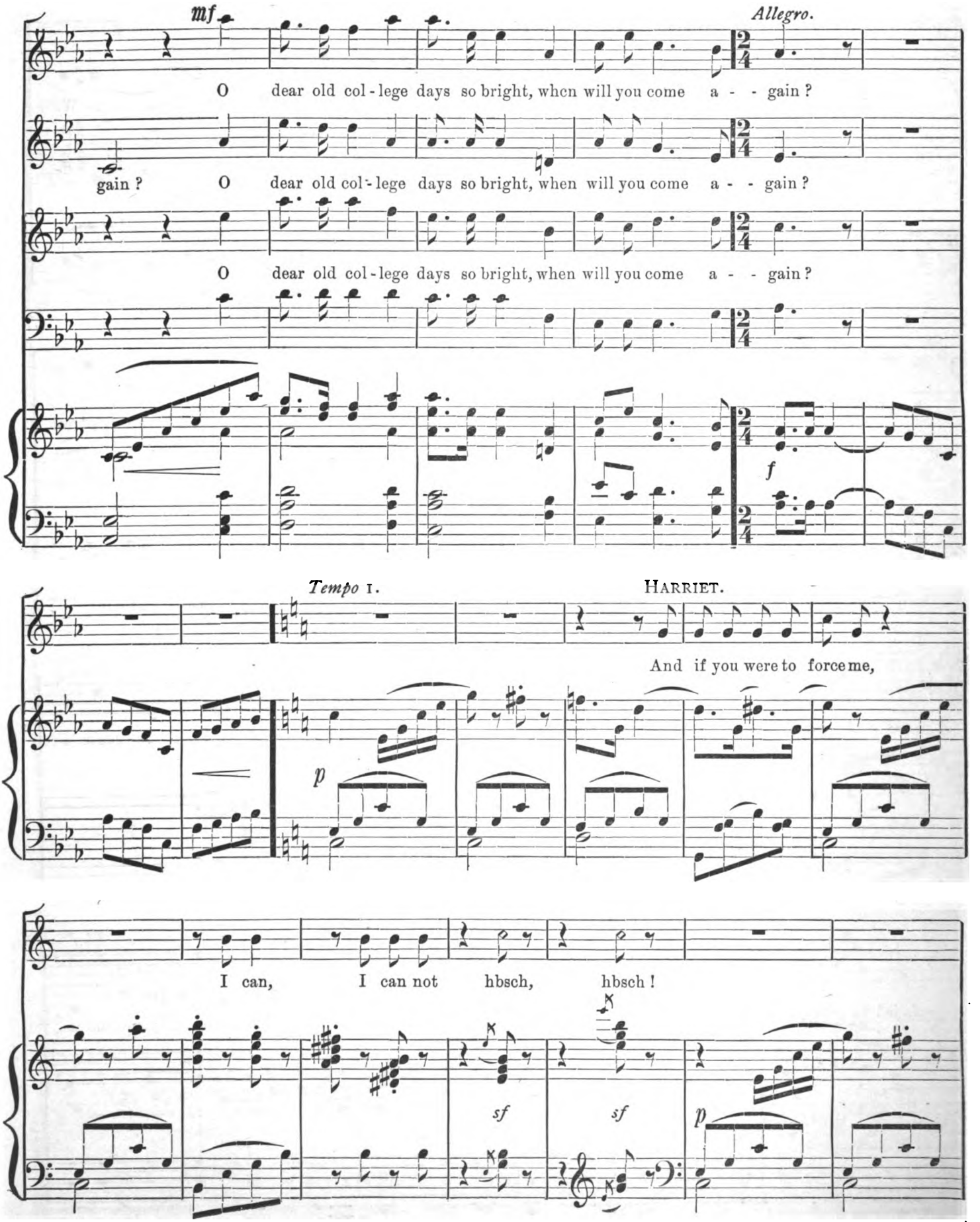
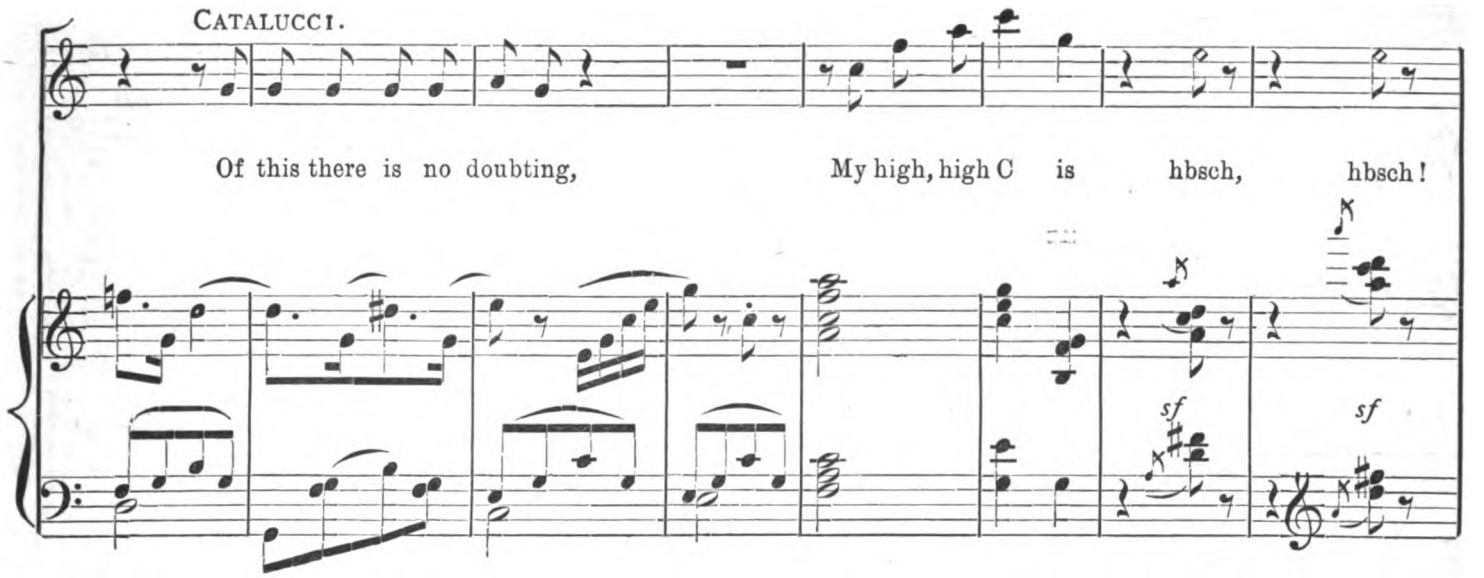

reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now !
reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now !
reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now !
QUICKLY.
On - - ly do not
By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
BROST.
ask me how!

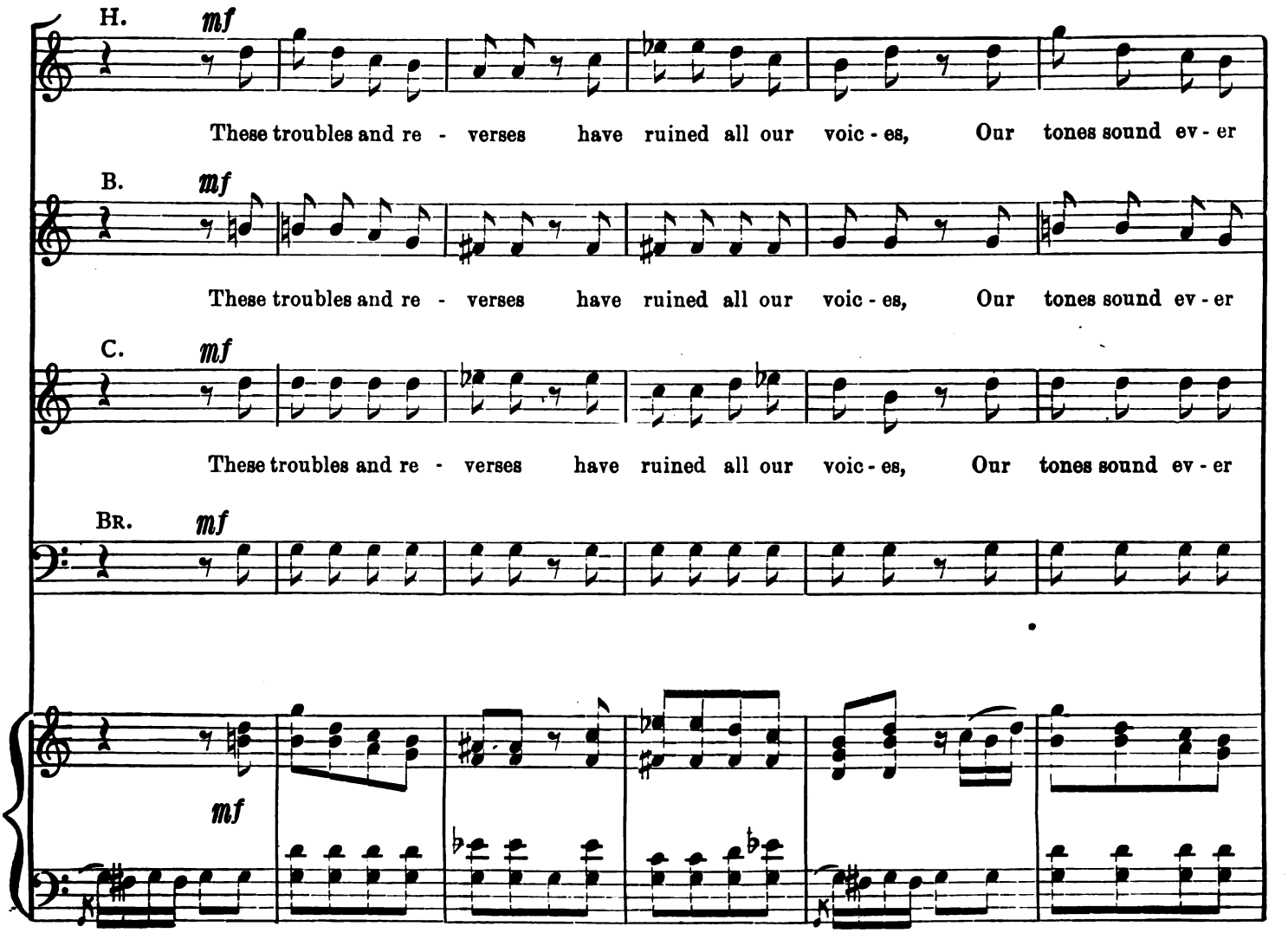

sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
QUICKLY.
Etwas langsamer.
HARRIET.
No par - tic - u - - lars ask!
The trip was not a
p
pleasure,
We had out - - rage - ous hbsch, hbsch!
p
sf
sf

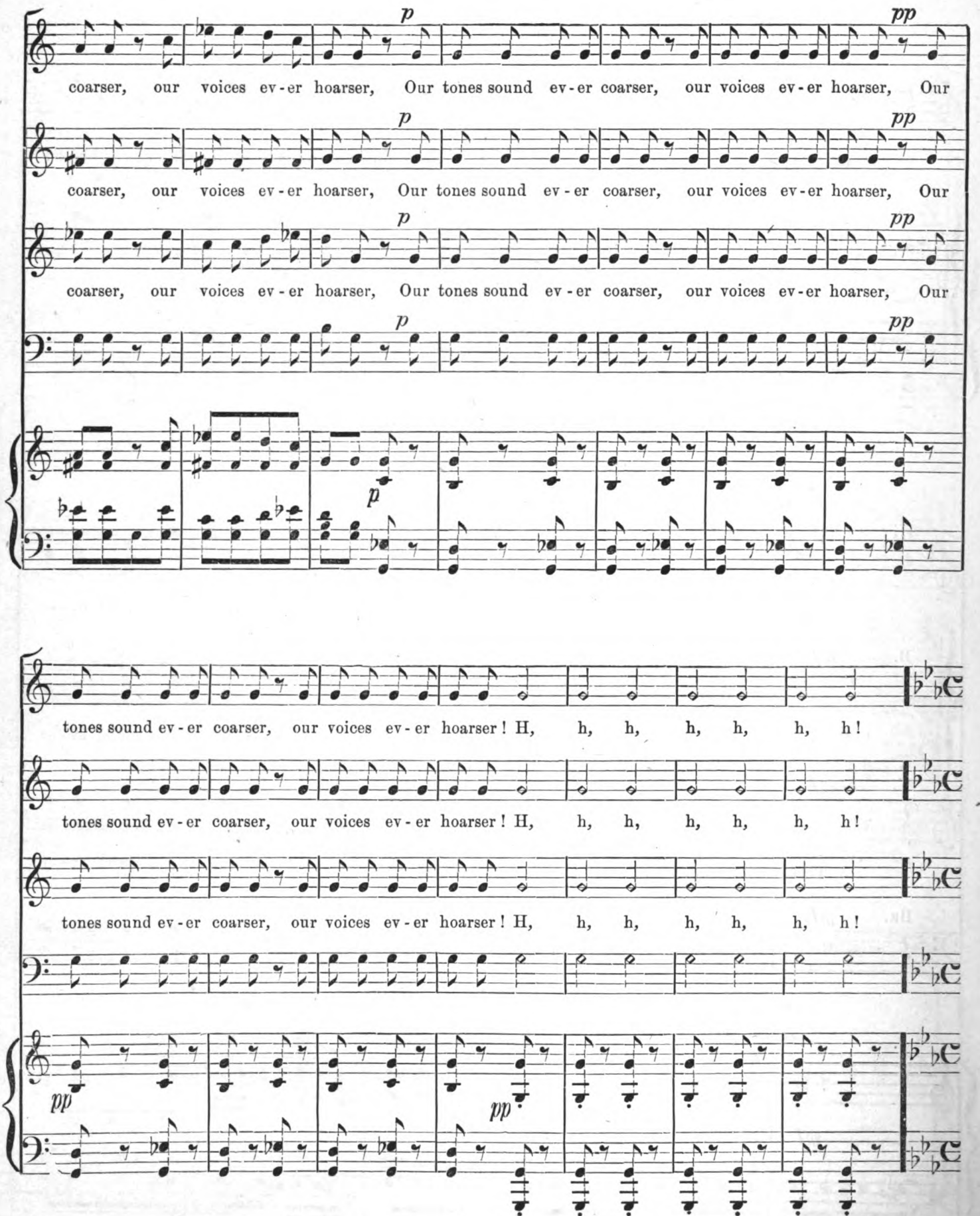

CATALUCCI.
The voyage not de - lightful,
BROSTEL.
Ac - com - o - - da - tions— hbsch, hbsch! The en - gine puff - ing,
sf
sf
CATALUCCI.
wheez - - - - ing, And I for - - ev - - er— hbsch, hbsch, hbsch! The
push - ing, pull - ing, jar - - - - ring, has set me on to— hm!

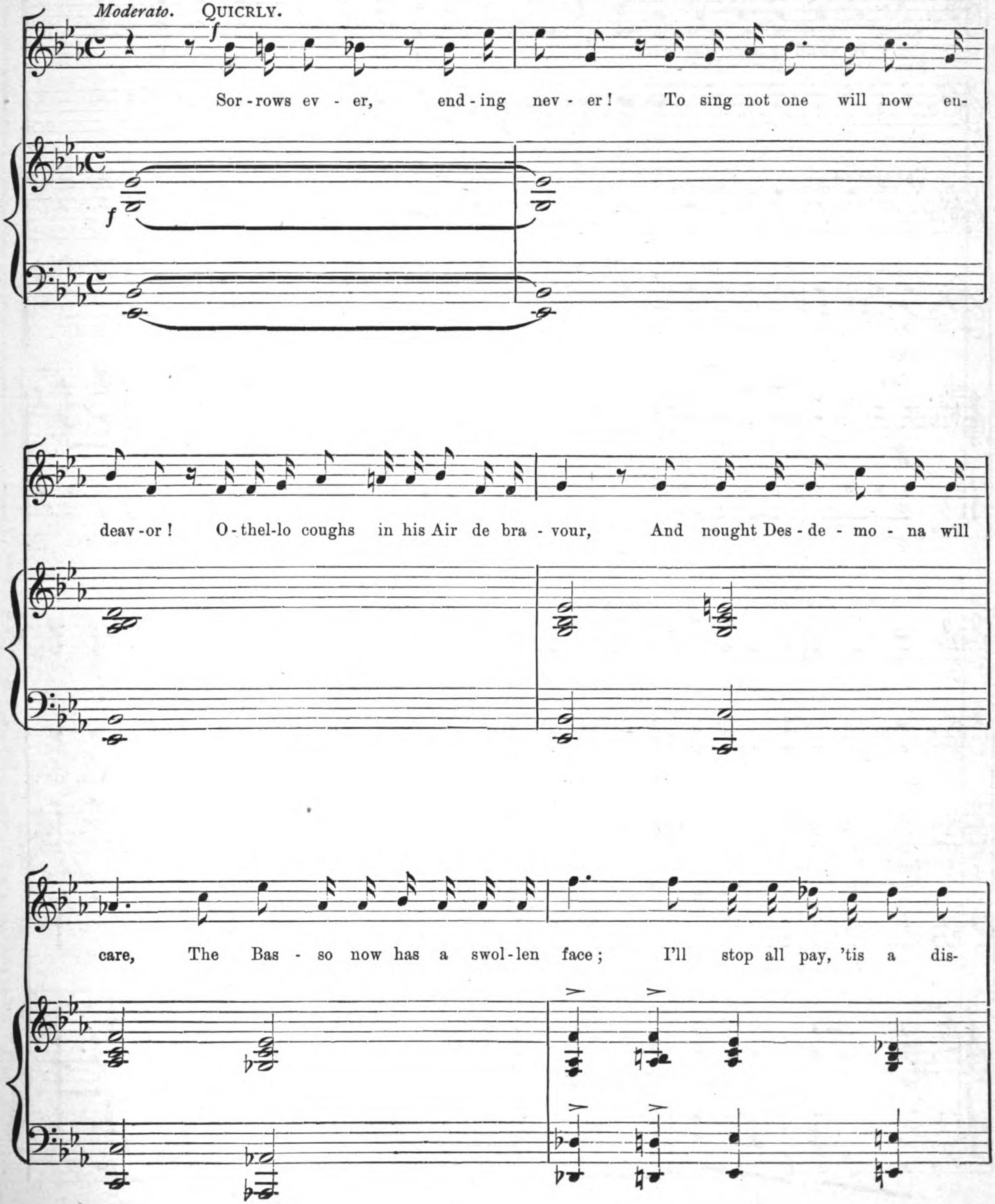

Bic.
hm! Who would be - lieve that I who once the col - lege did en - dow..... With
Moderato.
all the wild pranks of a dunce, Am stage pre - ceptress now? Doggy pet I must, parrot
p
pet I must, Clothing mend I must, and lov - ers send I must, and all be - cause I
rall.
a tempo.
failed in pass - ing in my last ex - am. O dear old col - lege days so bright, when will you come a-
rall.
p
a tempo.

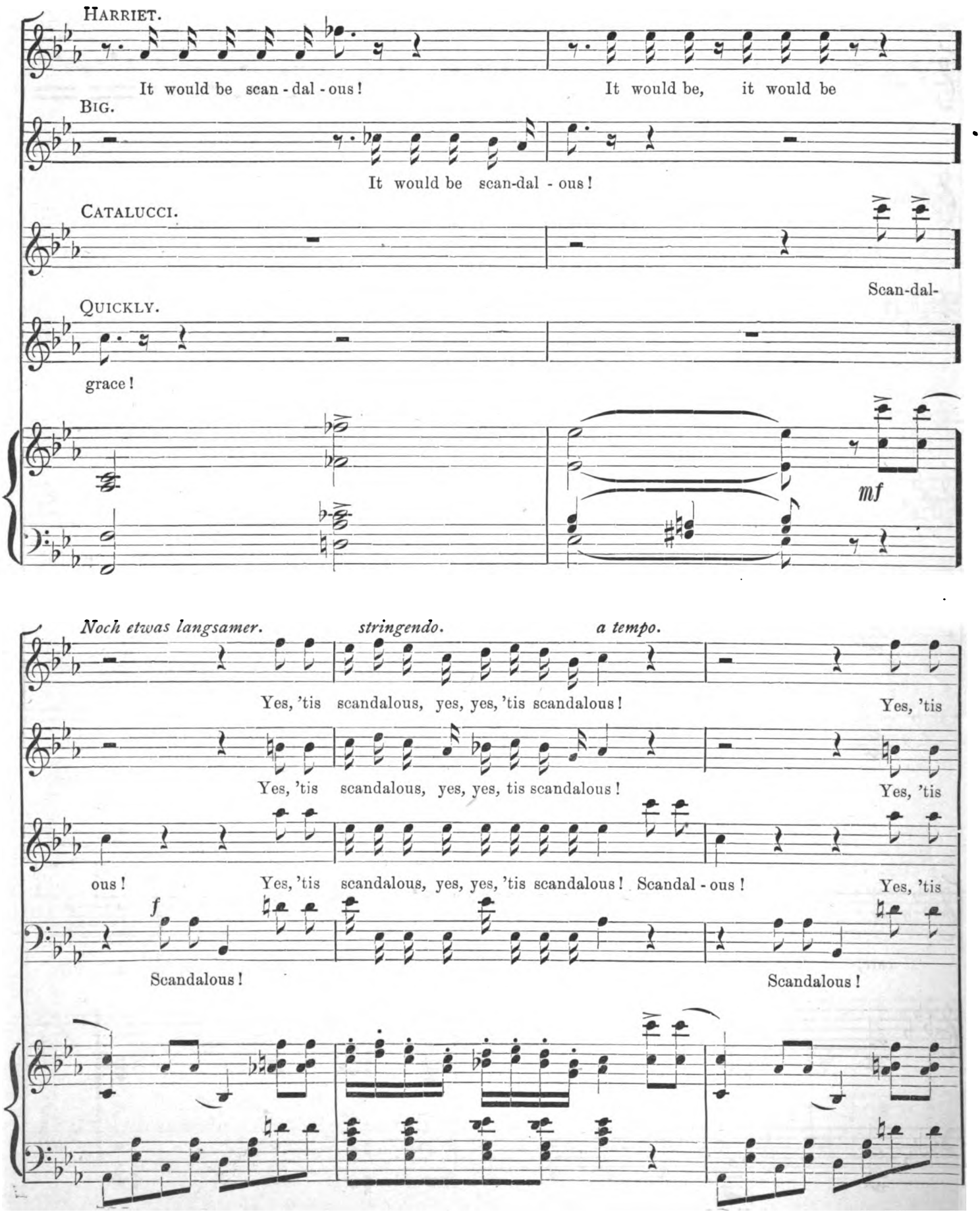

mf
Allegro.
O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
gain ? O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
f
Tempo 1.
HARRIET.
And if you were to force me,
p
I can, I can not hbsch, hbsch !
sf
sf
p

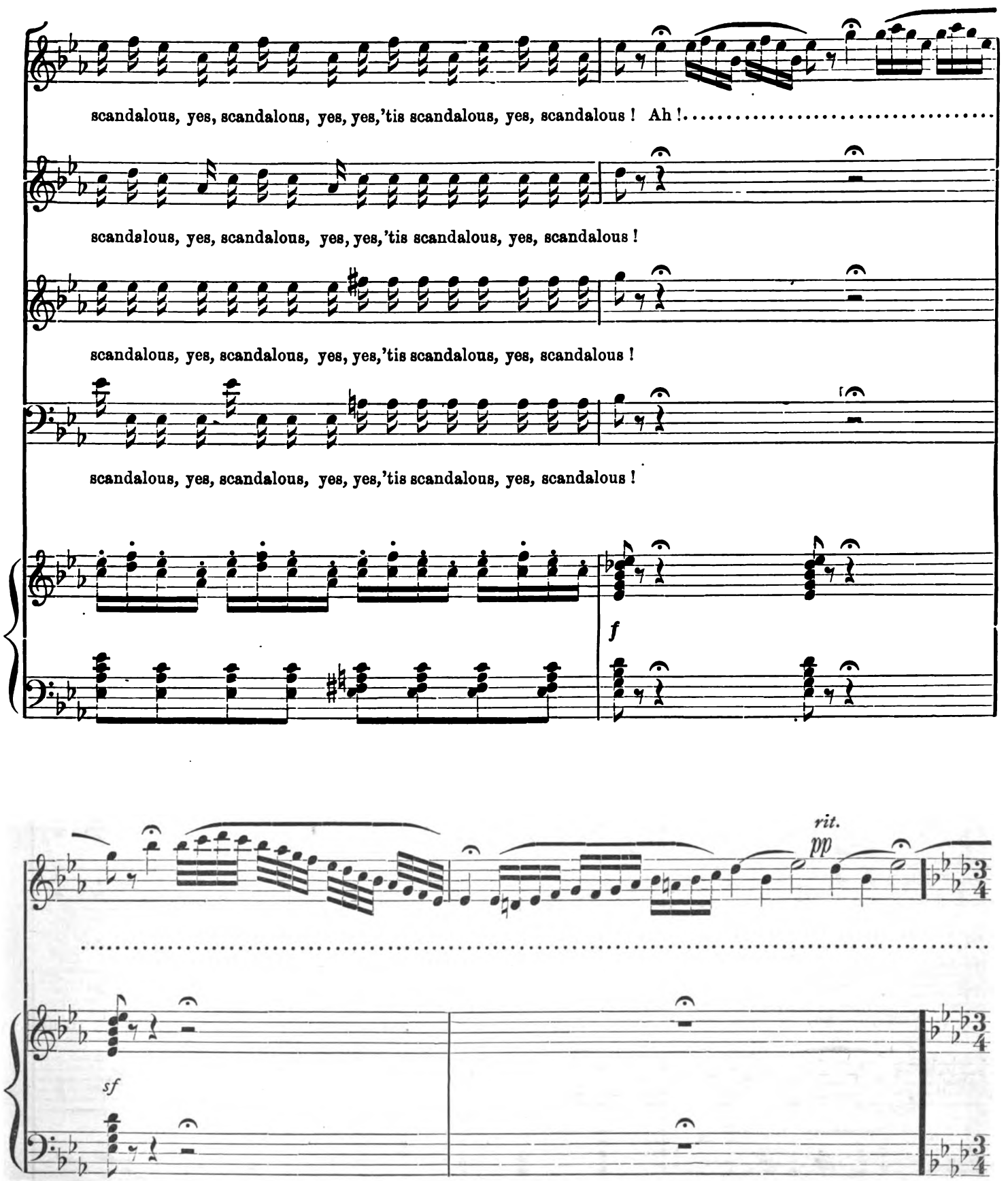

CATALUCCI.
Of this there is no doubting, My high, high C is hbsch, hbsch!
sf
sf


H.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
B.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
C.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
BR.
mf
mf

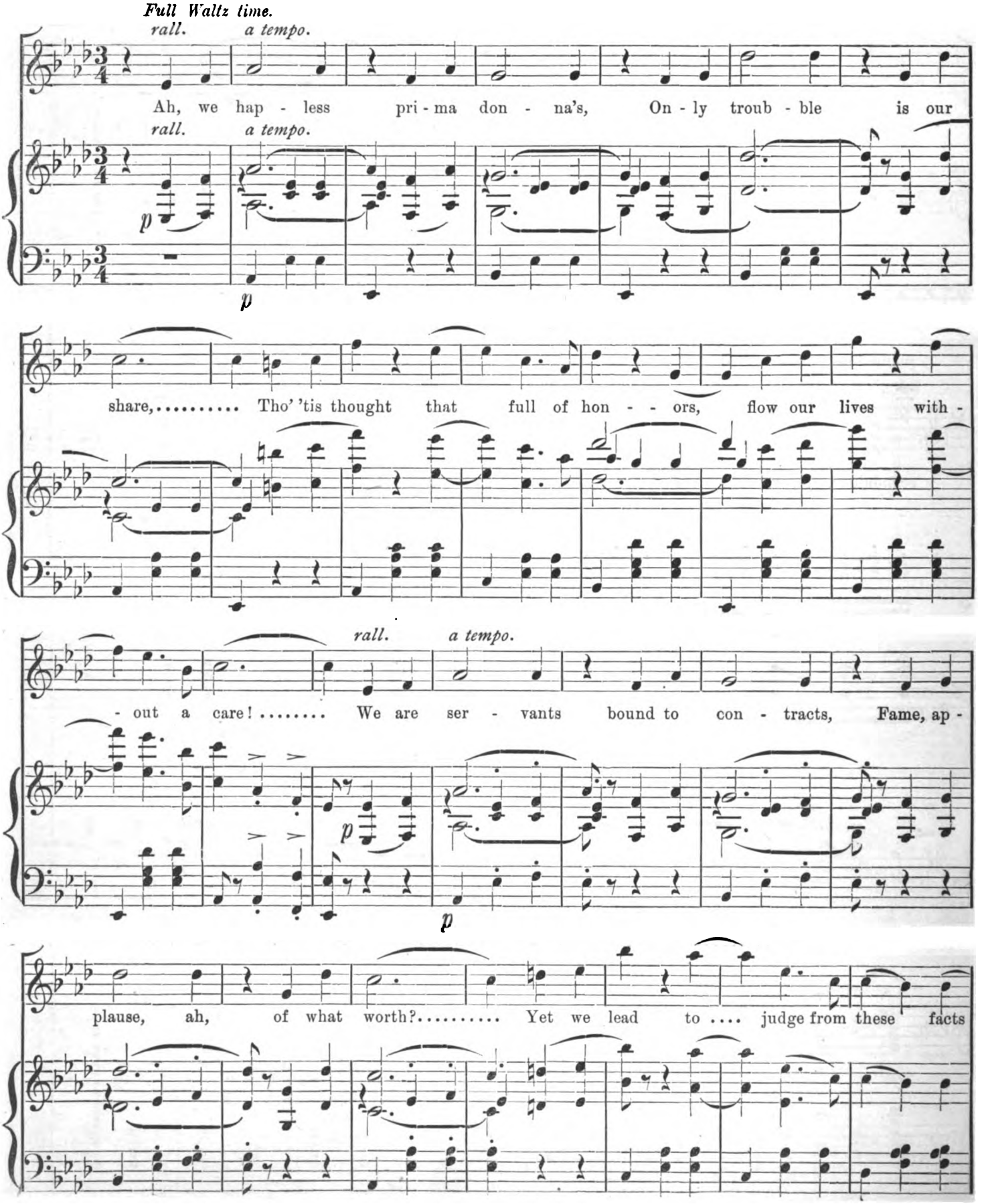

p
pp
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser! H, h, h, h, h, h, h!
tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser! H, h, h, h, h, h, h!
tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser! H, h, h, h, h, h, h!


Moderato. QUICRLY.
f
Sor - rows ev - er, end - ing nev - er! To sing not one will now en-
f
deav - or! O - thel-lo coughs in his Air de bra - vour, And nought Des - de - mo - na will
care, The Bas - so now has a swol - len face; I'll stop all pay, 'tis a dis-


HARRIET.
It would be scan - dal - ous!
It would be, it would be
BIG.
It would be scan-dal - ous!
CATALUCCI.
Scan-dal-
QUICKLY.
grace!
mf
Noch etwas langsamer.
stringendo.
a tempo.
Yes, 'tis scandalous, yes, yes, 'tis scandalous!
Yes, 'tis
Yes, 'tis scandalous, yes, yes, tis scandalous!
Yes, 'tis
ous!
Yes, 'tis scandalous, yes, yes, 'tis scandalous! Scandal - ous!
Yes, 'tis
f
Scandalous!
Scandalous!


scandalous, yes, scandalous, yes, yes,'tis scandalous, yes, scandalous ! Ah !
scandalous, yes, scandalous, yes, yes,'tis scandalous, yes, scandalous !
scandalous, yes, scandalous, yes, yes,'tis scandalous, yes, scandalous !
scandalous, yes, scandalous, yes, yes,'tis scandalous, yes, scandalous !
f
rit.
pp
sf

PRIMA DONNA'S WALTZ SONG.



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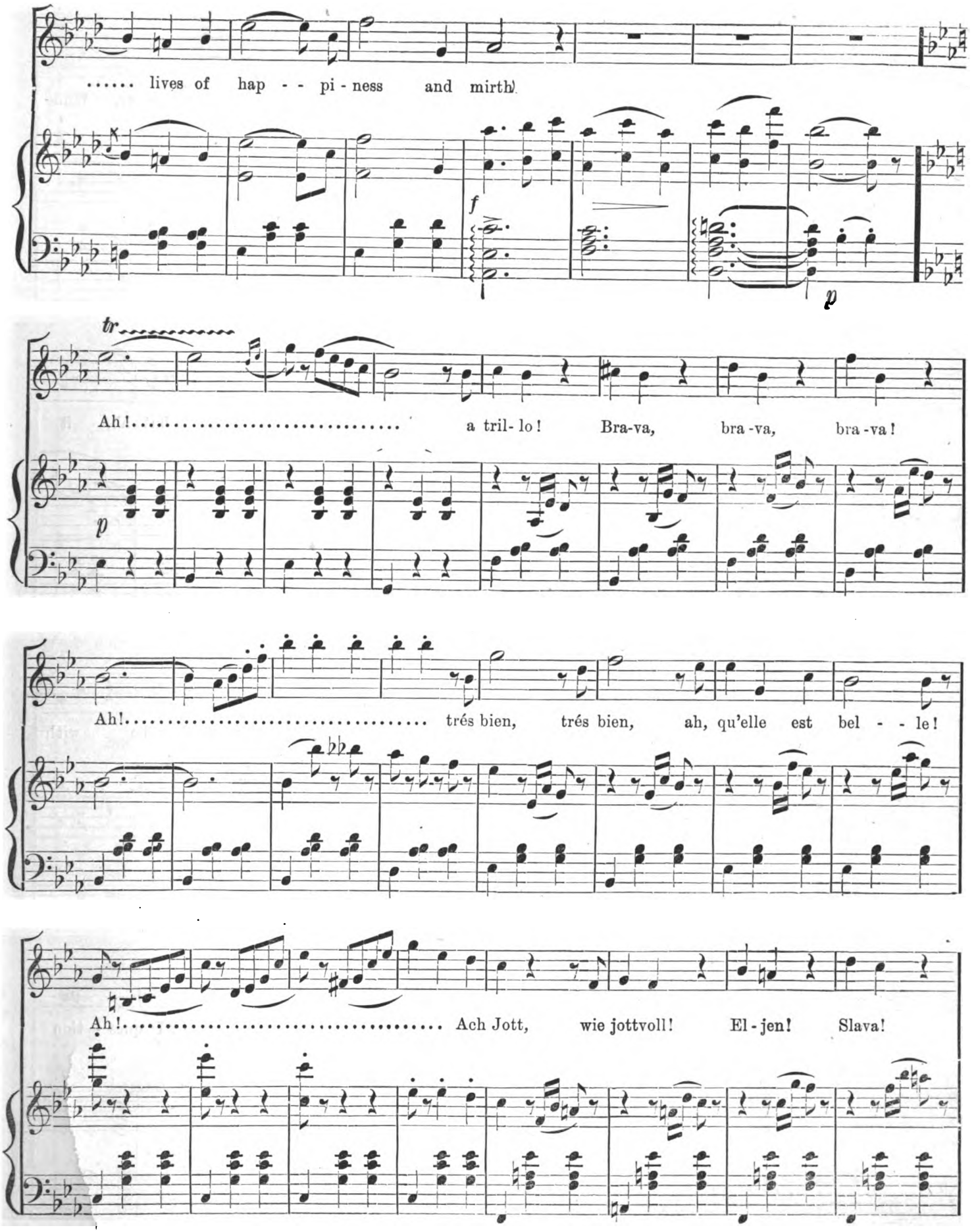
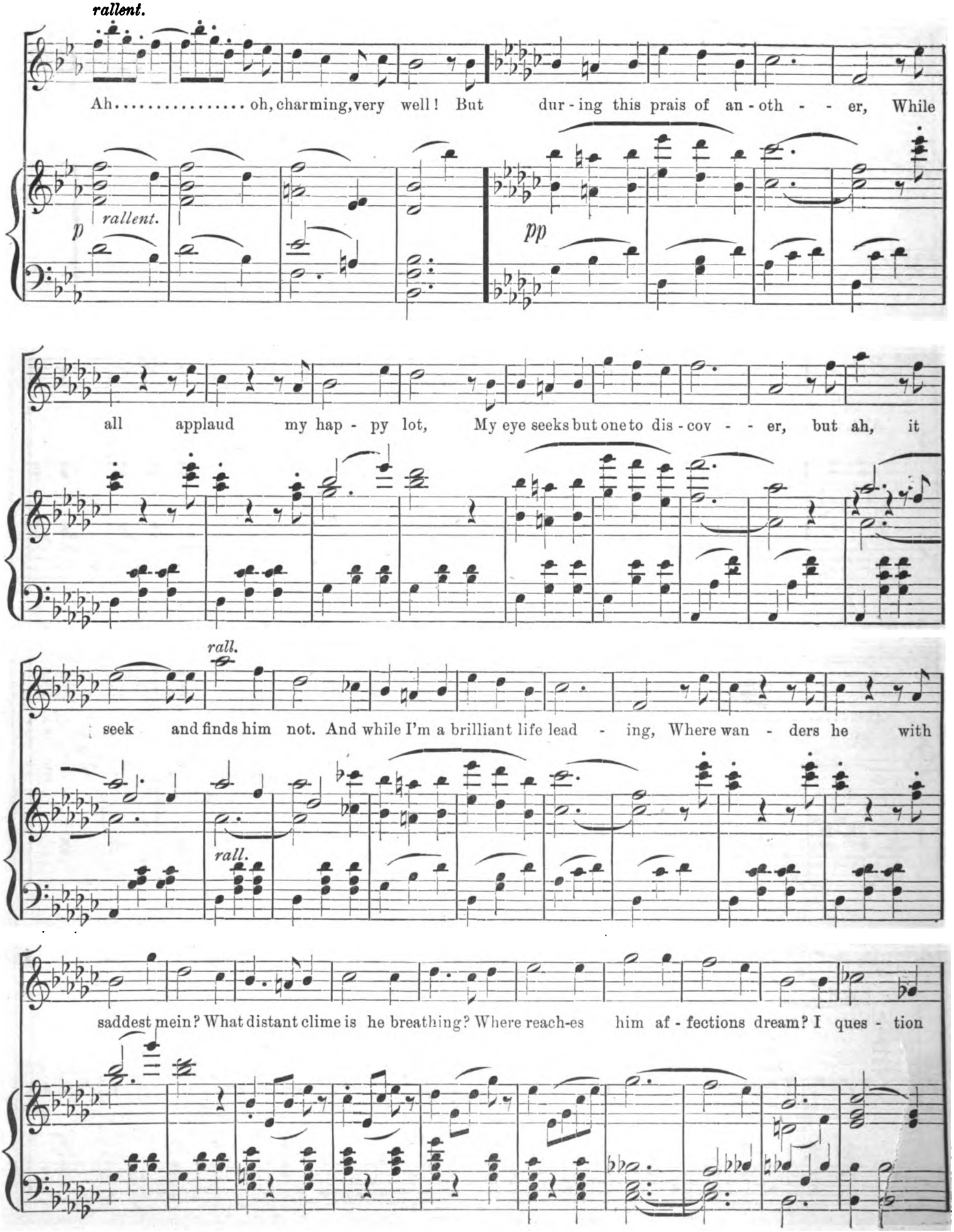
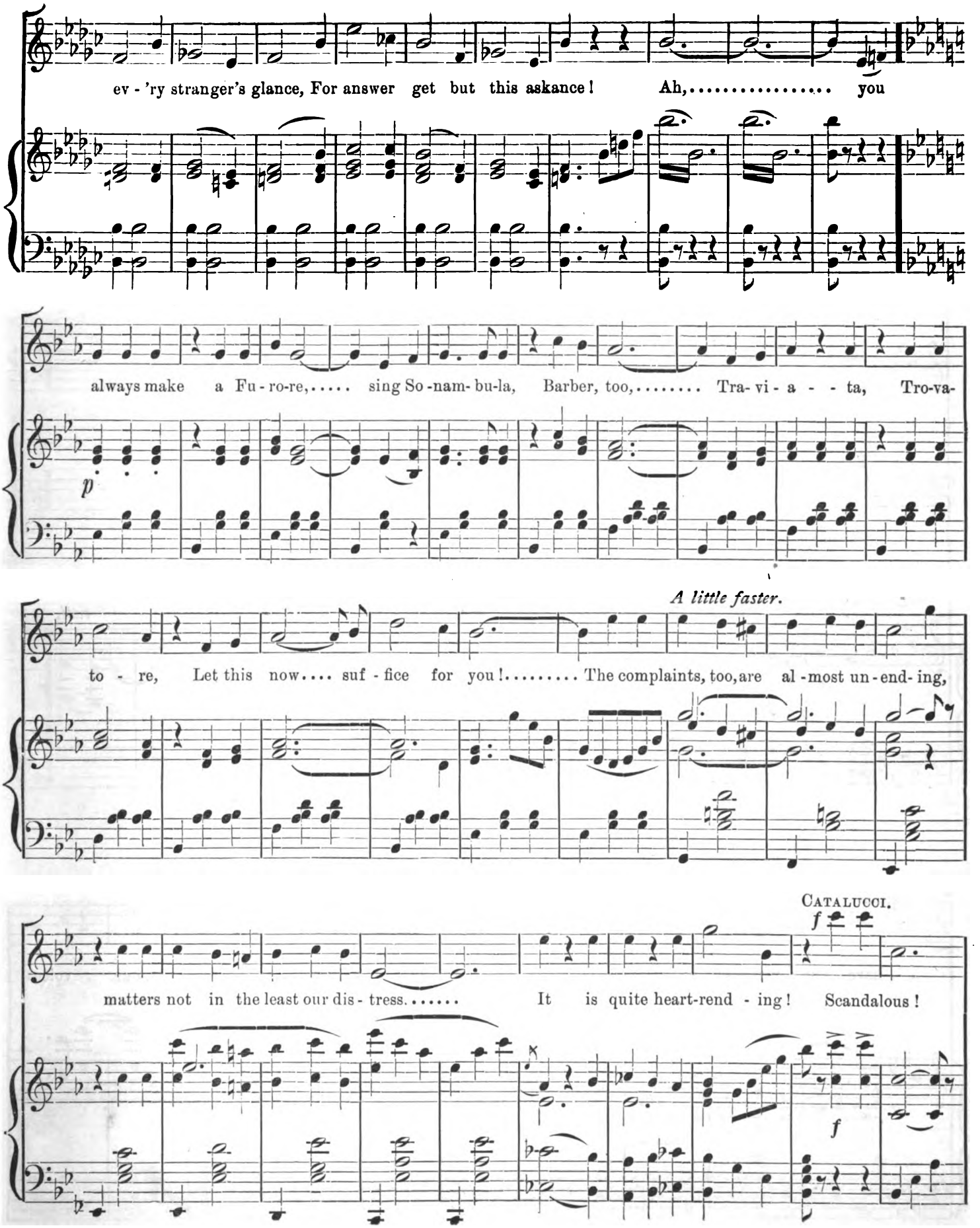
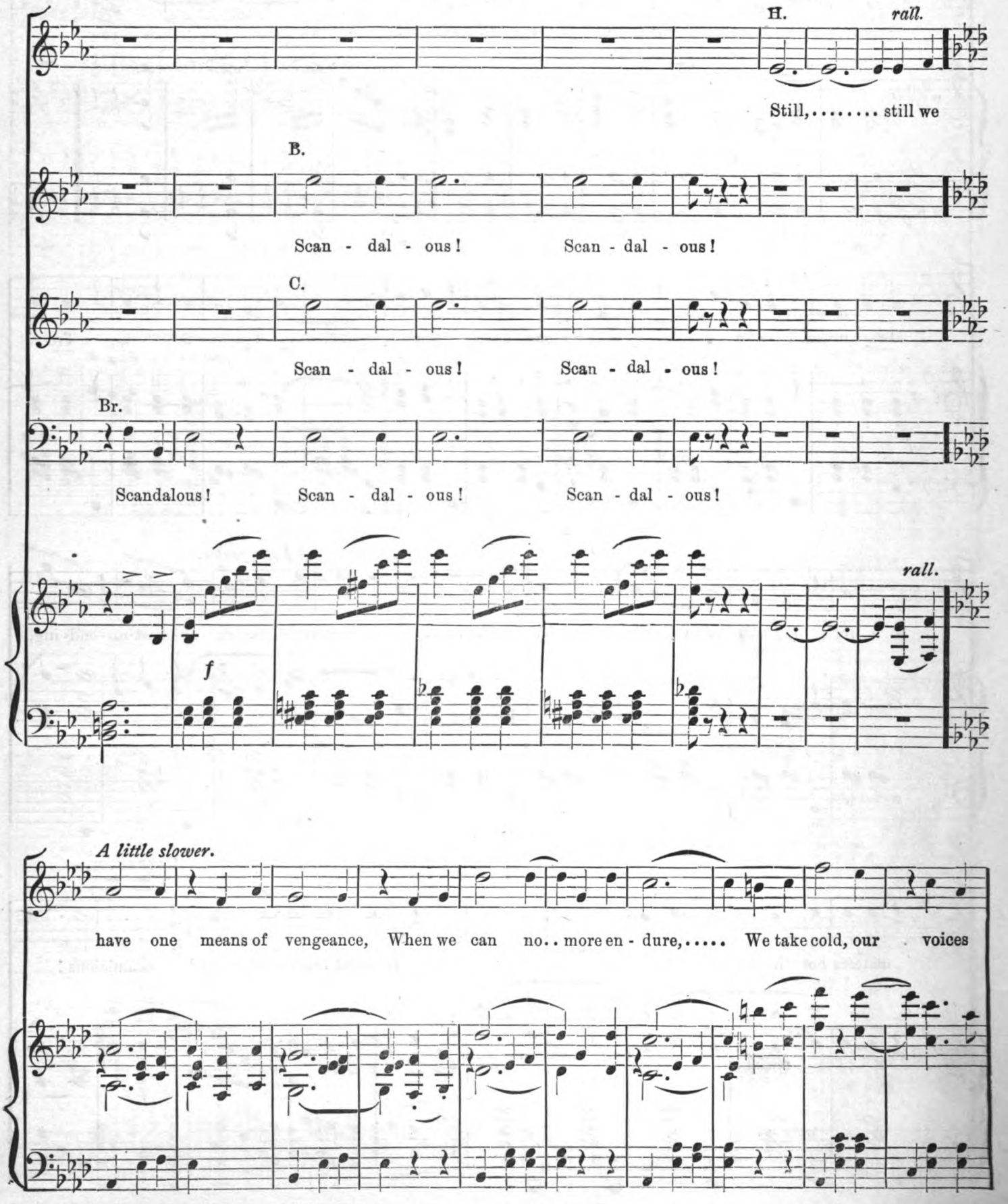
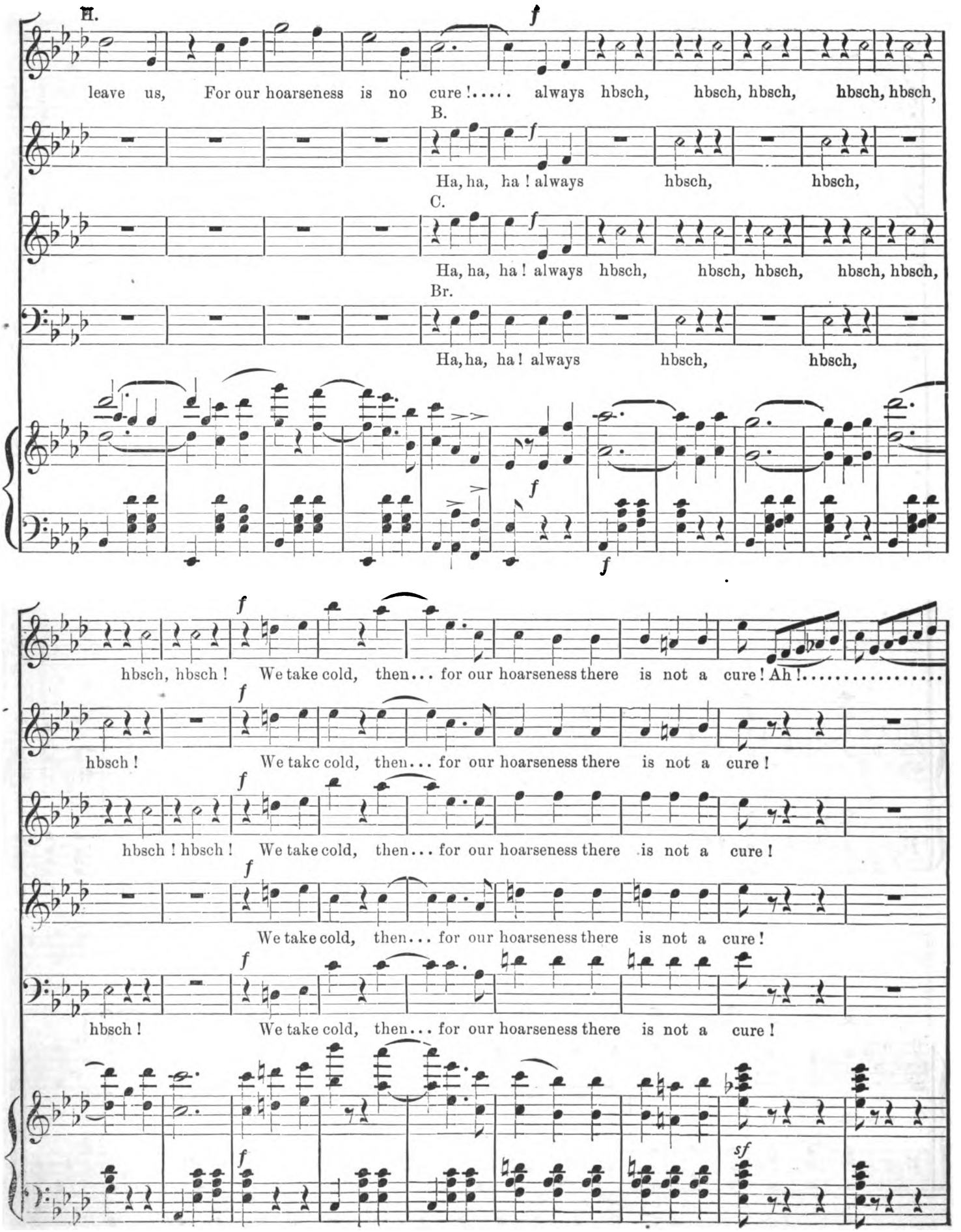
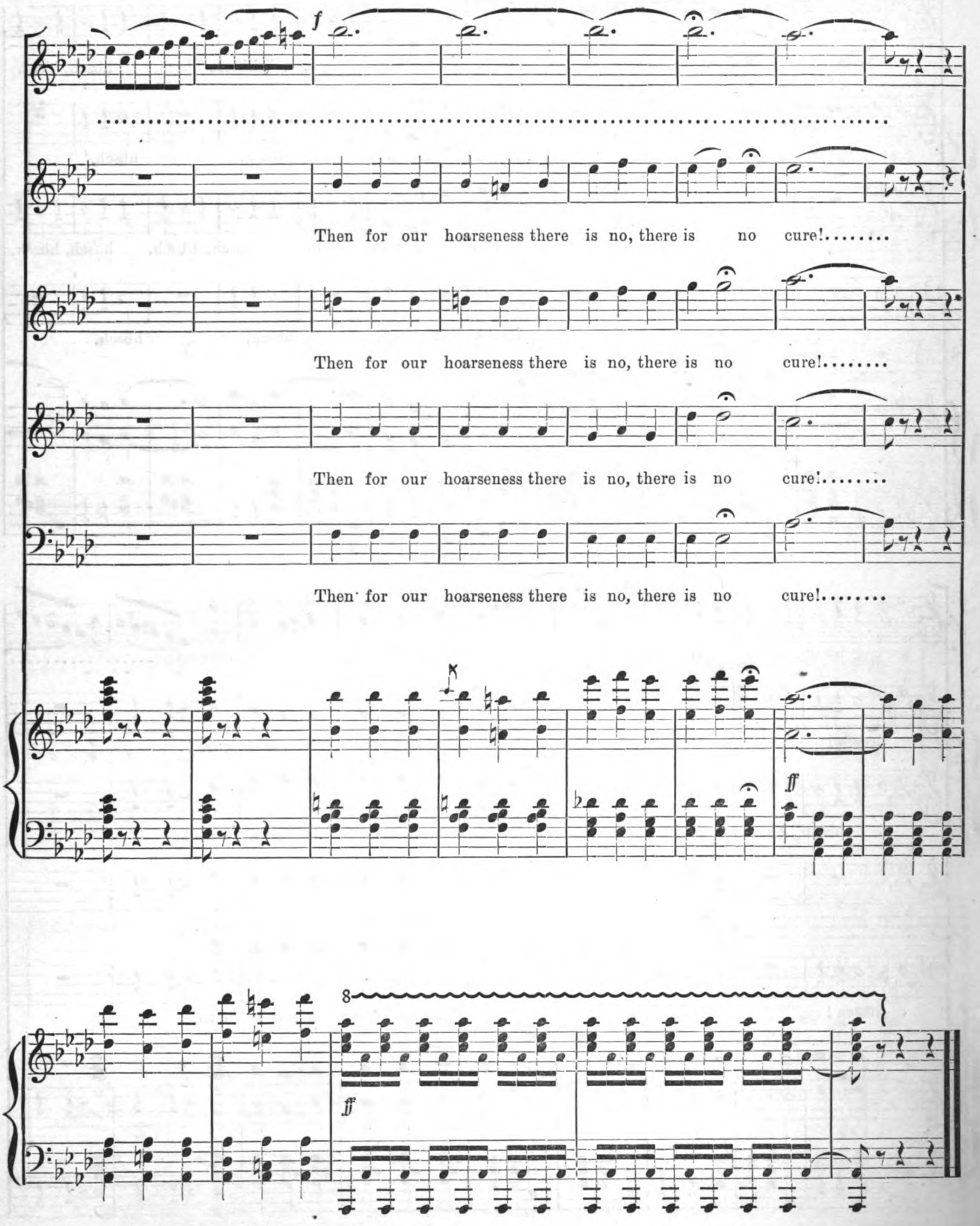

..... lives of hap - - pi - ness and mirth!
f
p
tr
Ah! ..... a tril- lo! Bra-va, bra -va, bra -va!
p
Ah! ..... trés bien, trés bien, ah, qu'elle est bel - - le!
Ah! ..... Ach Jott, wie jottvoll! El - jen! Slava!


rallent.
Ah..... oh, charming, very well! But dur - ing this prais of an - oth - - er, While
rallent.
p
pp
all applaud my hap - py lot, My eye seeks but one to dis - cov - - er, but ah, it
rall.
seek and finds him not. And while I'm a brilliant life lead - ing, Where wan - ders he with
rall.
saddest mein? What distant clime is he breathing? Where reach-es him af - fections dream? I ques - tion


ev - 'ry stranger's glance, For answer get but this askance! Ah,..... you
always make a Fu - ro-re,..... sing So -nam- bu-la, Barber, too,..... Tra- vi - a - - ta, Tro-va-
p
A little faster.
to - re, Let this now.... suf - fice for you!..... The complaints, too, are al -most un - end- ing,
CATALUCCI.
f
matters not in the least our dis - tress..... It is quite heart-rend - ing! Scandalous!
f

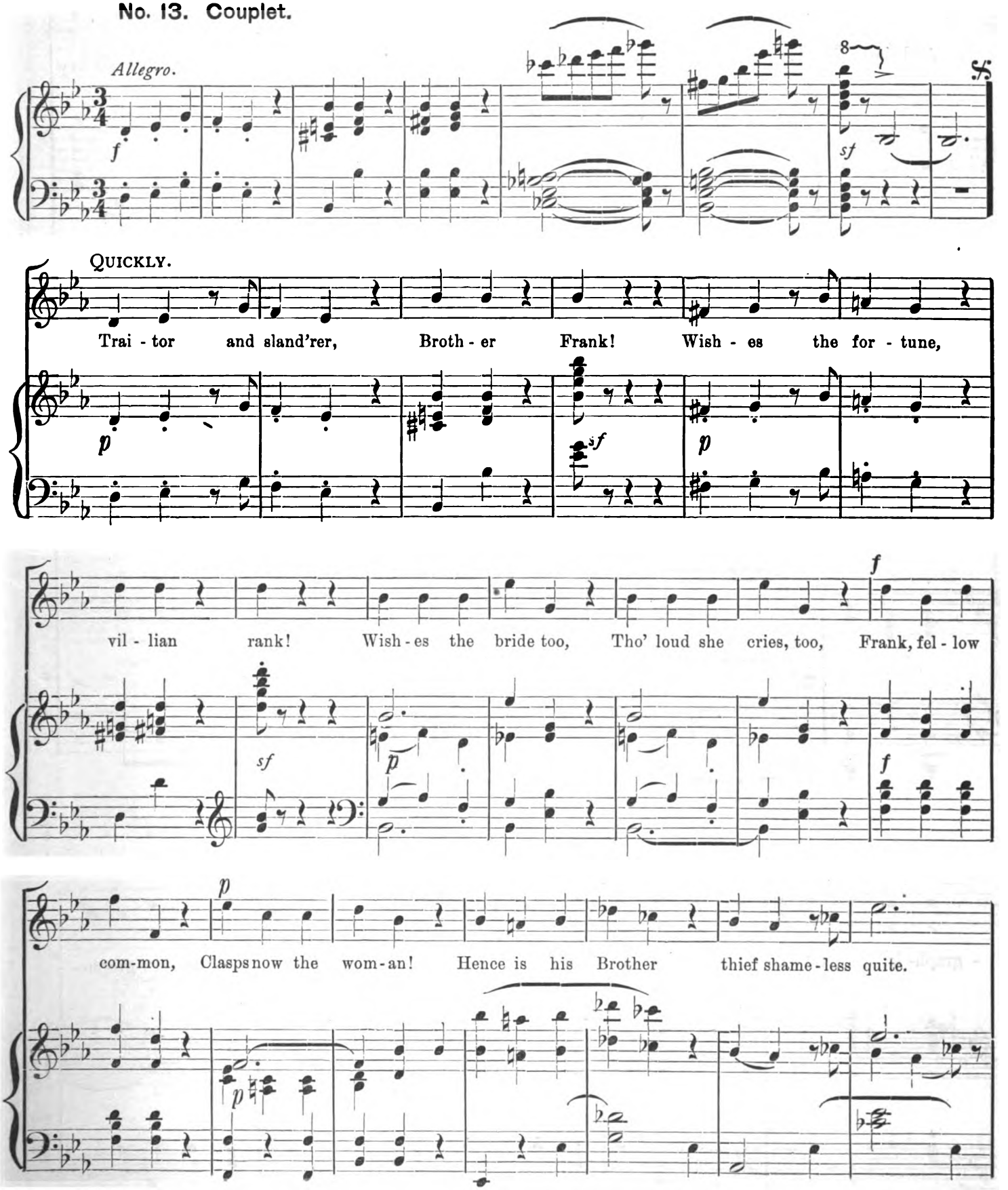

H.
rall.
Still,..... still we
B.
Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
C.
Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
Br.
Scandalous! Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
f
rall.
A little slower.
have one means of vengeance, When we can no.. more en - dure,..... We take cold, our voices


H.
leave us, For our hoarseness is no cure !..... always hbsch, hbsch, hbsch, hbsch, hbsch,
B.
Ha, ha, ha ! always hbsch, hbsch,
C.
Ha, ha, ha ! always hbsch, hbsch, hbsch, hbsch, hbsch,
Br.
Ha, ha, ha ! always hbsch, hbsch,
hbsch, hbsch ! We take cold, then... for our hoarseness there is not a cure ! Ah !.....
hbsch ! We takc cold, then... for our hoarseness there is not a cure !
hbsch ! hbsch ! We take cold, then... for our hoarseness there is not a cure !
We take cold, then... for our hoarseness there is not a cure !
hbsch ! We take cold, then... for our hoarseness there is not a cure !


f
Then for our hoarseness there is no, there is no cure!.....
Then for our hoarseness there is no, there is no cure!.....
Then for our hoarseness there is no, there is no cure!.....
Then for our hoarseness there is no, there is no cure!.....
ff
8
ff

"SO GO ALL THINGS."

No. 13. Couplet.



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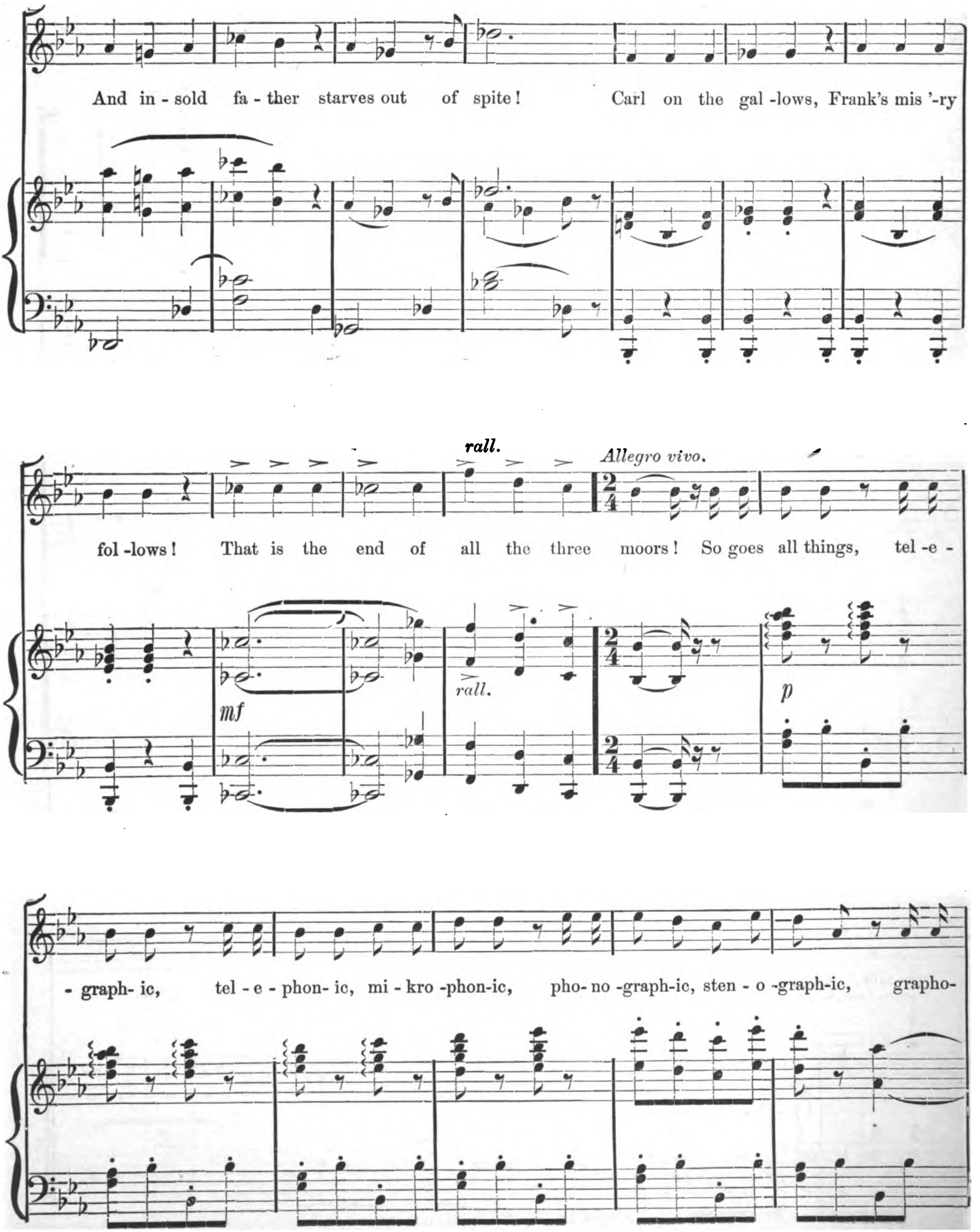
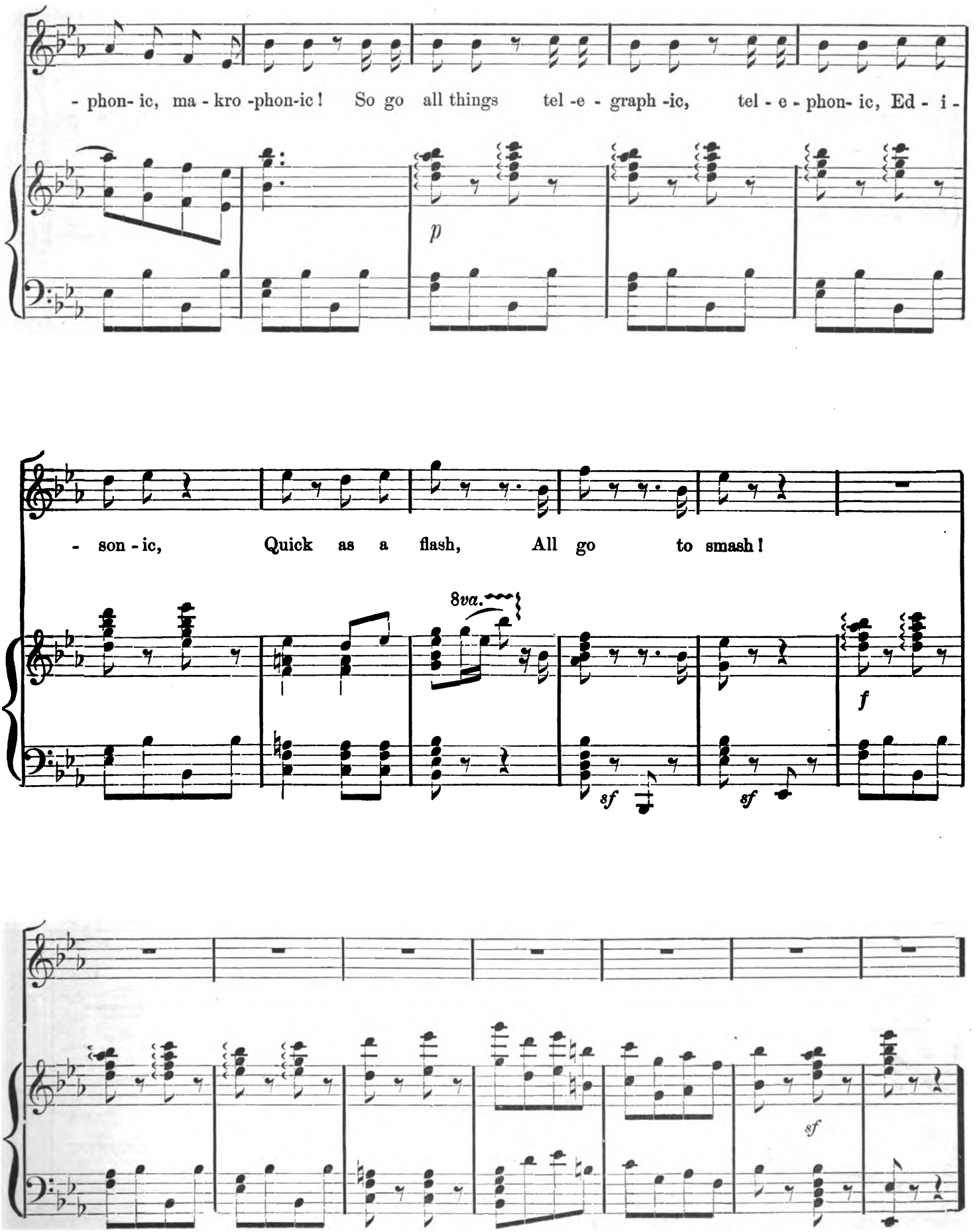

And in - sold fa - ther starves out of spite! Carl on the gal -lows, Frank's mis '-ry
rall.
Allegro vivo.
fol -lows! That is the end of all the three moors! So goes all things, tel -e -
mf
rall.
p
- graph- ic, tel - e - phon- ic, mi - kro -phon-ic, pho- no -graph-ic, sten - o -graph-ic, grapho-


- phon- ic, ma - kro -phon-ic! So go all things tel -e - graph -ic, tel - e - phon- ic, Ed - i -
p
- son - ic, Quick as a flash, All go to smash!
8va.
f
sf
sf
sf