LADY TATTERS

Romantic Light Opera

Miss CLAUDIA LASELL as "Tatters."

BOOK BY
HERBERT LEONARD.

LYRICS BY
ROLAND CARSE.

MUSIC BY
WALTER SLAUGHTER.

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FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER LONDON & NEW YORK.

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on May 1st 1907.
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF THE NEW SHAFTESBURY, LIMITED.
Lessee: E. Dagnall. Manager: Norman J. Norman.

LADY PATTERS.

Romantic Light Opera
IN THREE ACTS.

BOOK BY HERBERT LEONARD

LYRICS BY ROLAND CARSE.

Music by

Walter Slaughter.

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LADY TATTERS.

BOOK BY
HERBERT LEONARD.

LYRICS BY
ROLAND CARSE.

MUSIC BY
WALTER SLAUGHTER.

Characters.

King Charles II.	Mr. SIDNEY BROUGH.
Lord Rochester	Mr. HERBERT SPARLING.
Earl Ludlow	Mr. OSCAR ADYE.
Captain Walter Somerville	Mr. IVOR FOSTER.
Sergeant Tom Gurney	Mr. JOHNNY DANVERS.
Matthew Scraby	Mr. POWIS PINDER.
Landlord Simon	Mr. ALGERNON NEWARK.
Seth Lewys	Mr. WALTER PASSMORE.
Dick Herrold	Mr. COURTICE POUNDS.
Poll Merrie	Miss MARIE GEORGE.
Isobel Scraby	Miss LOUIE POUNDS.
Tatters	Miss CLAUDIA LASELL.

Courtiers, King's Guards, Sailors, King's Watermen, Townsfolk and Gamekeepers,
Court Ladies, Trulls, Bridesmaids.

ACT I.—YE RED LYON INN, NEAR WHITEHALL.

ACT II.—GILCHRIST HALL, ESSEX.

ACT III.—THE ROYAL GARDEN.

Production by Mr. HERBERT COTTESMORE.

LADY TATTERS.

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LADY TATTERS.

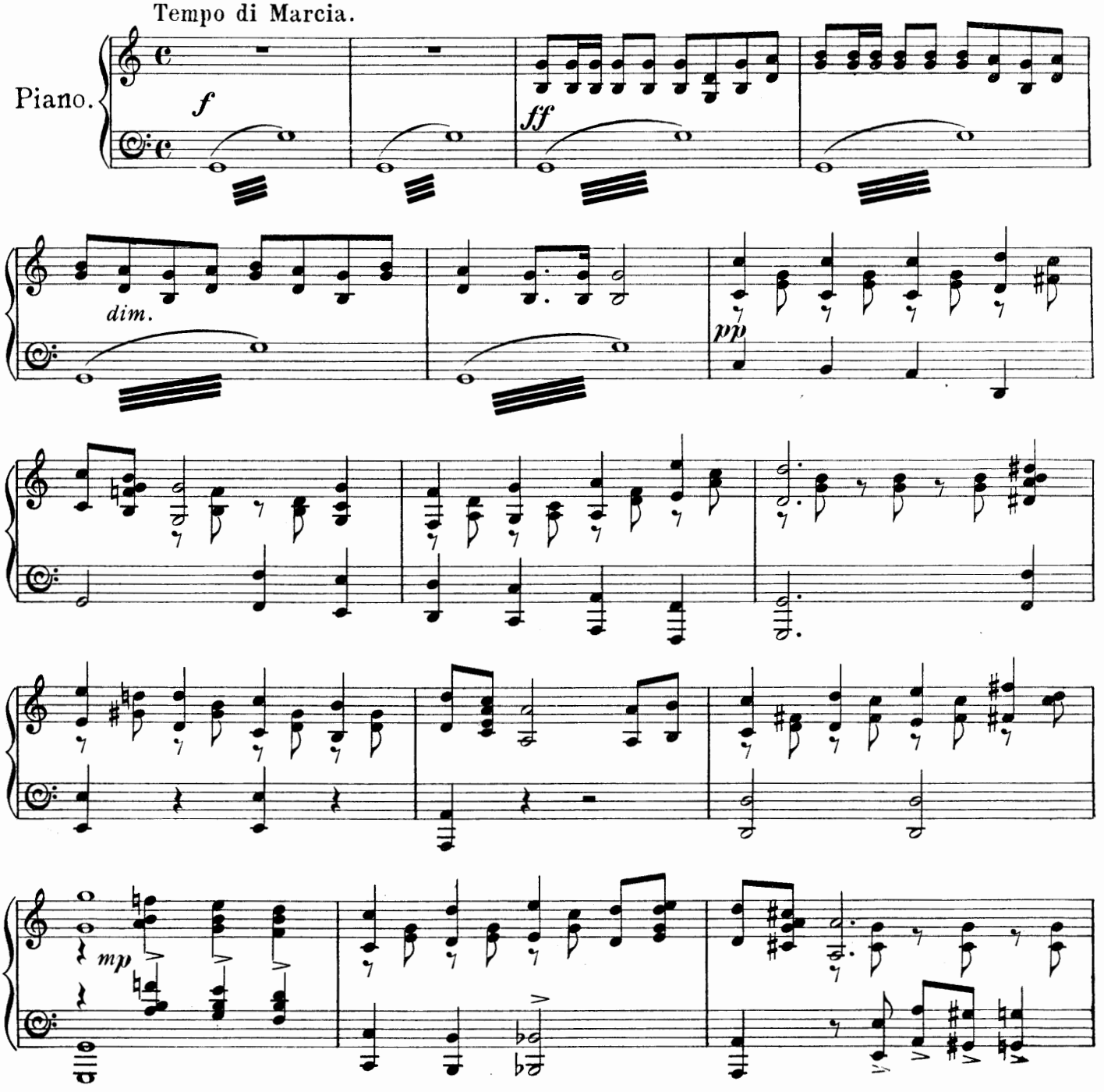
Act I.

Book by HERBERT LEONARD.
Lyrics by ROLAND CARSE.

Music by
WALTER SLAUGHTER.

No 1. OPENING CHORUS.

Tempo di Marcia.



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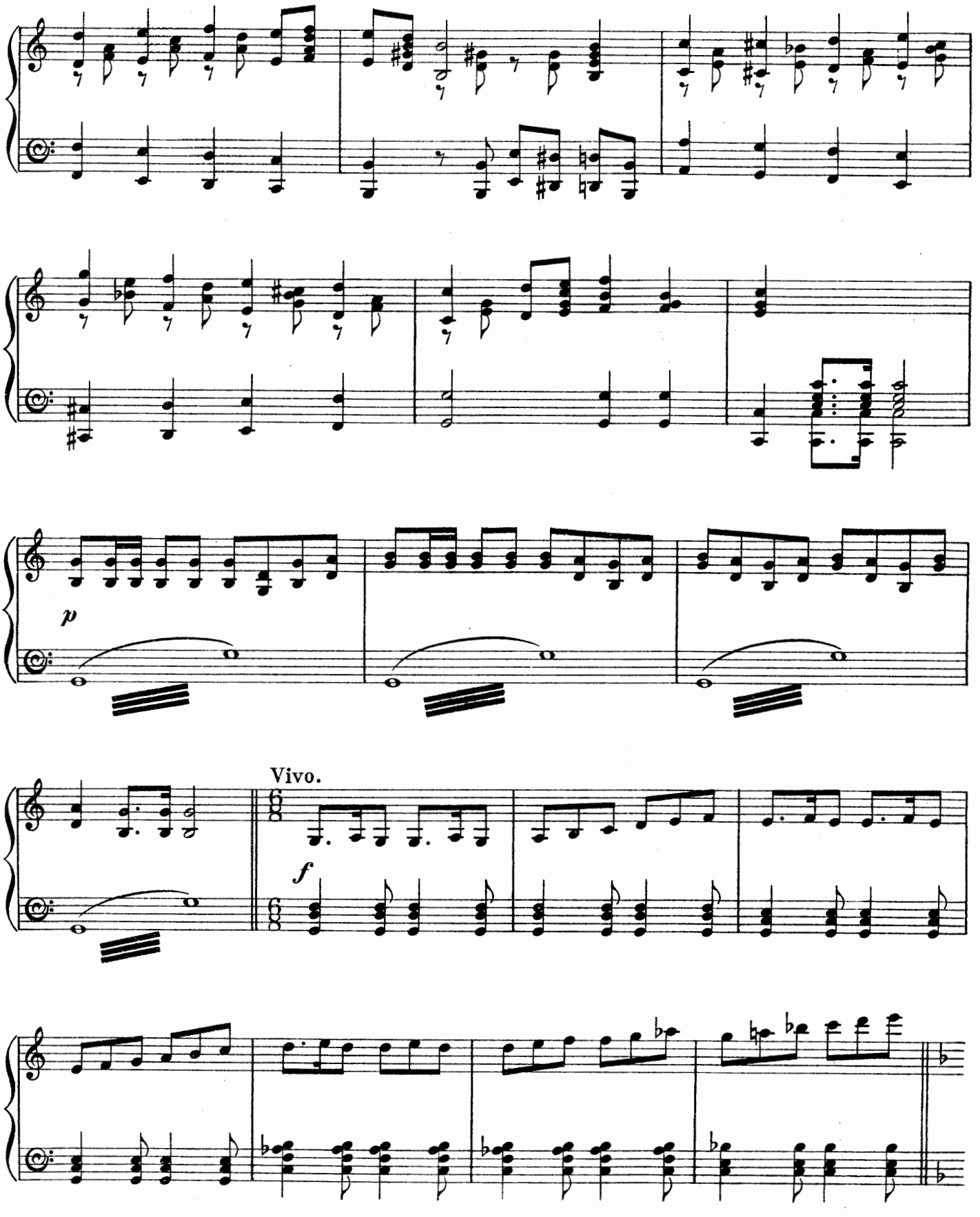
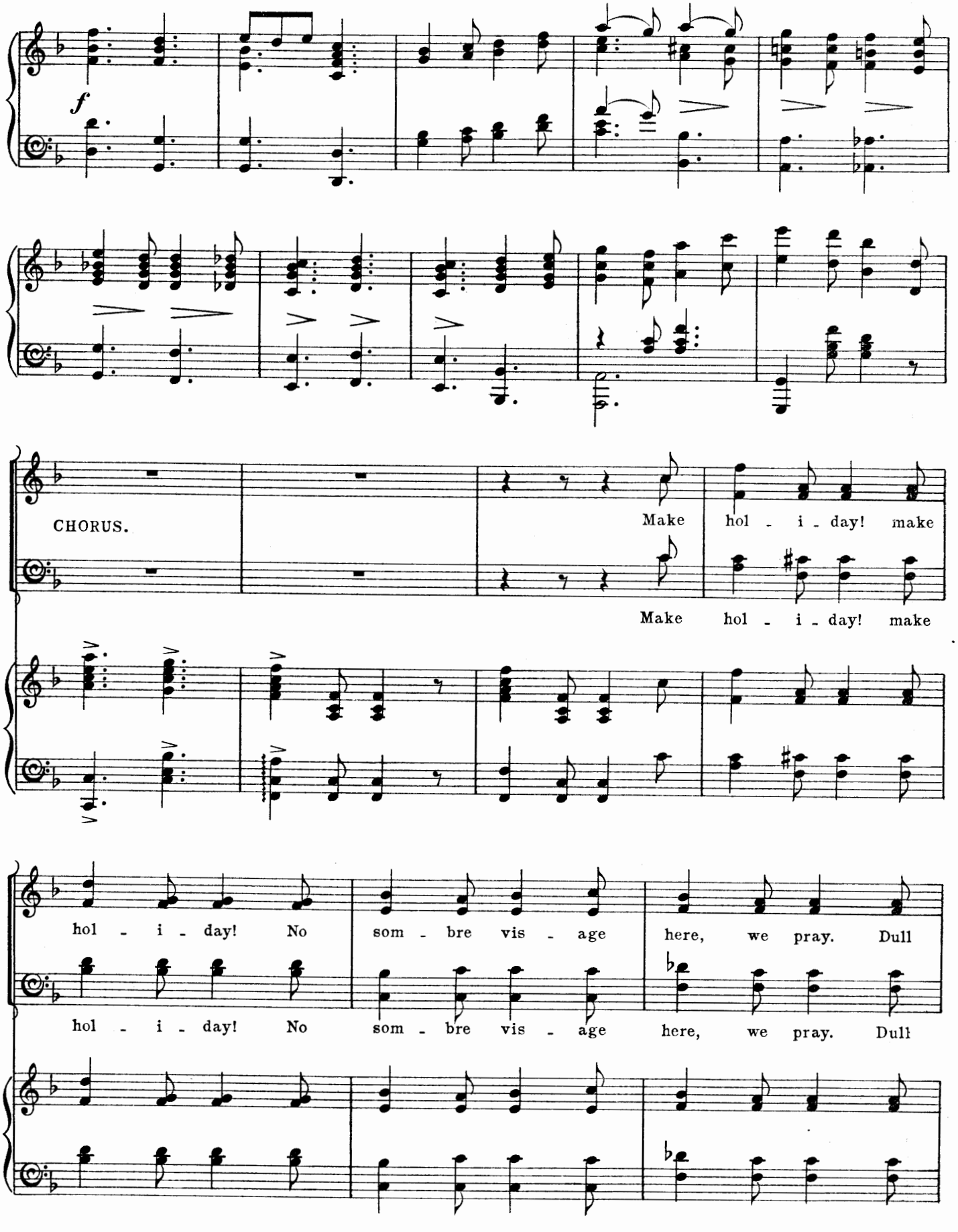
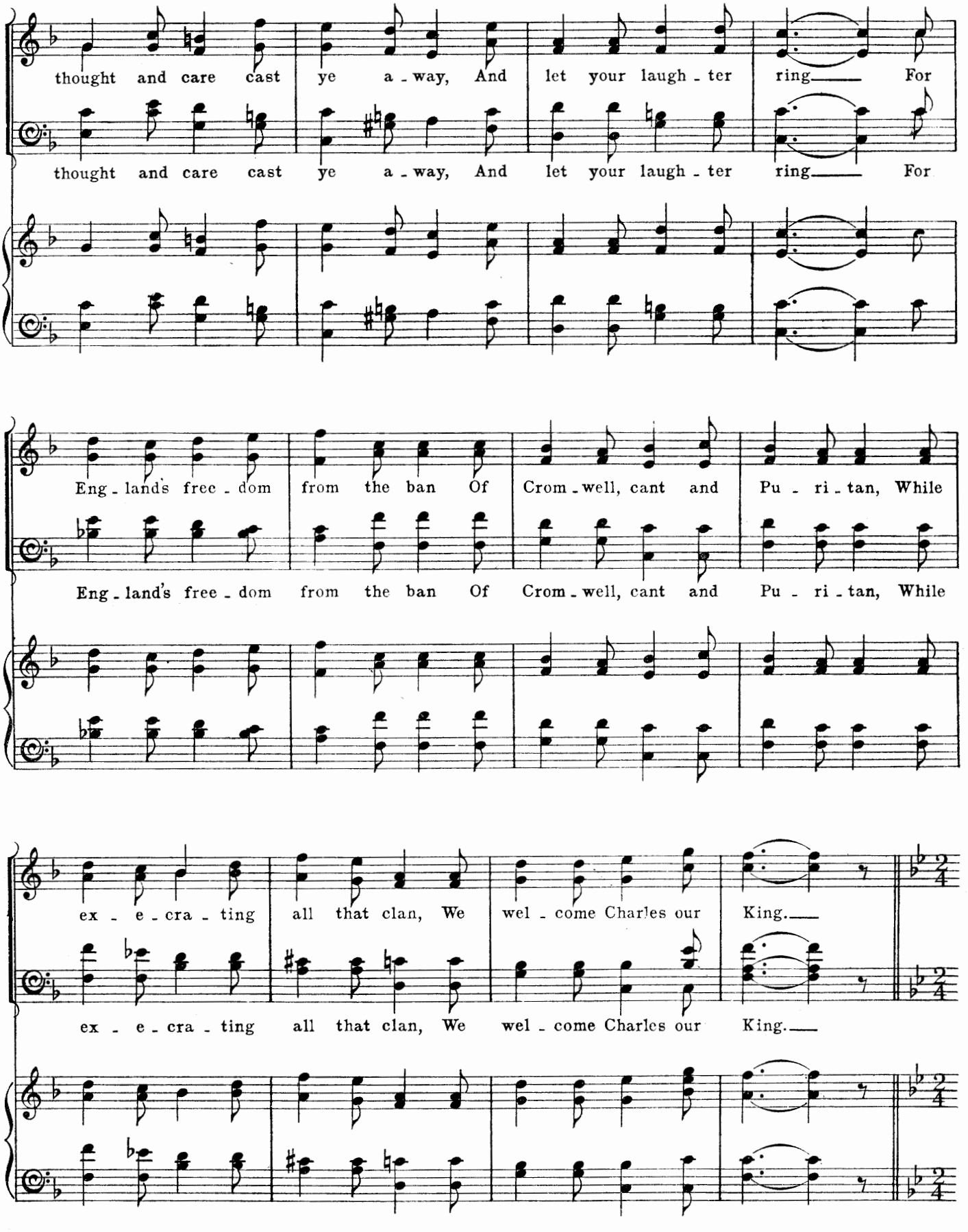
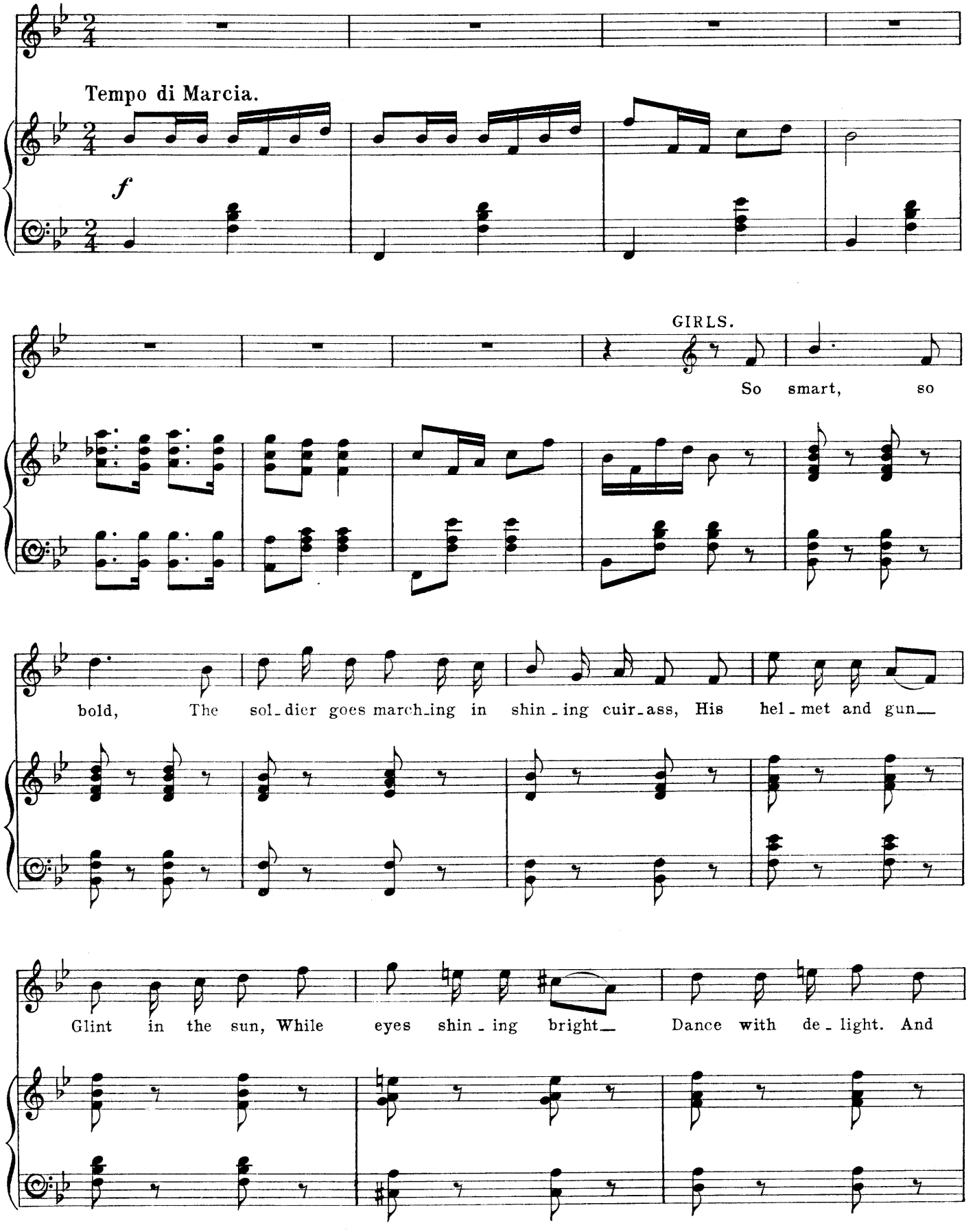
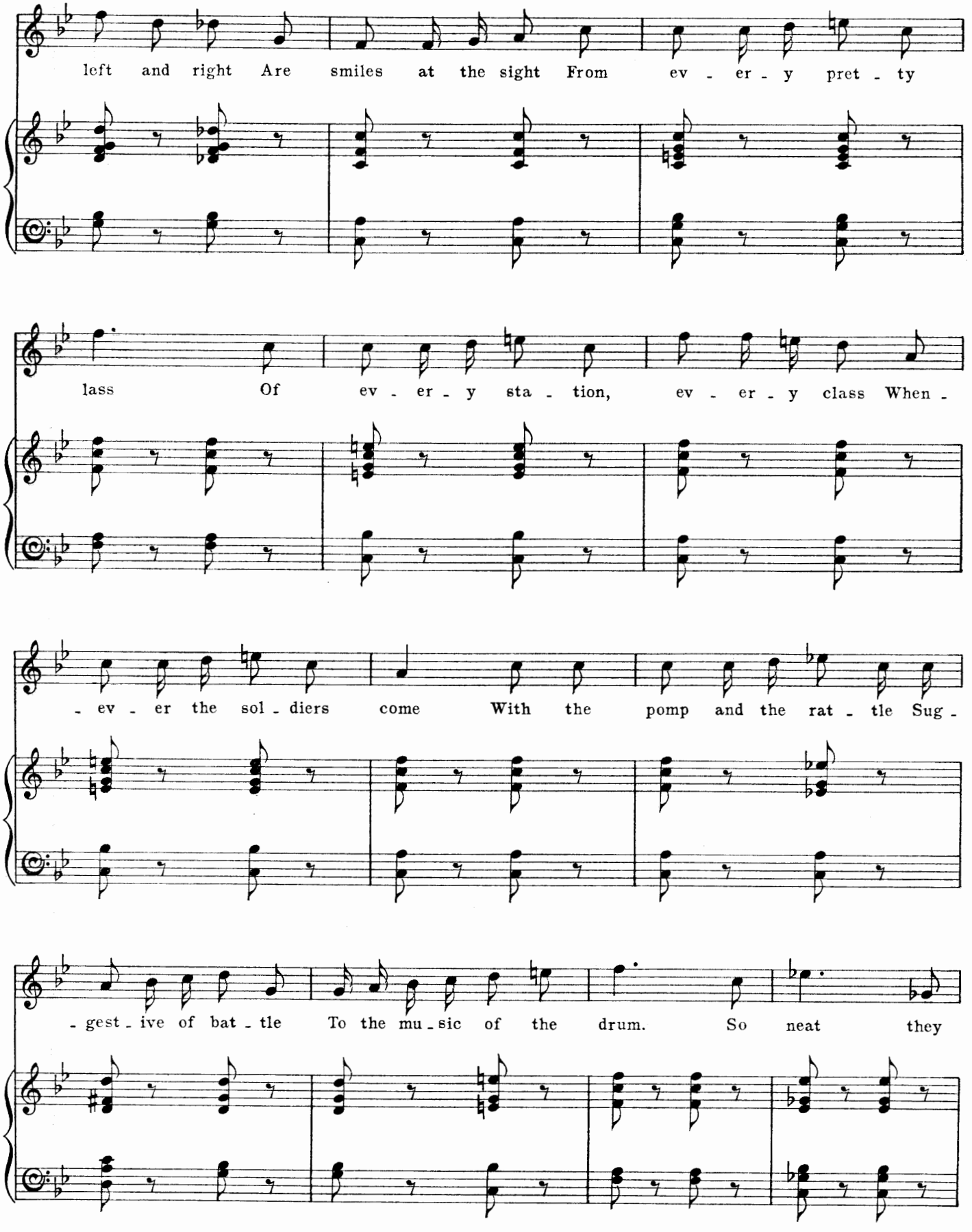
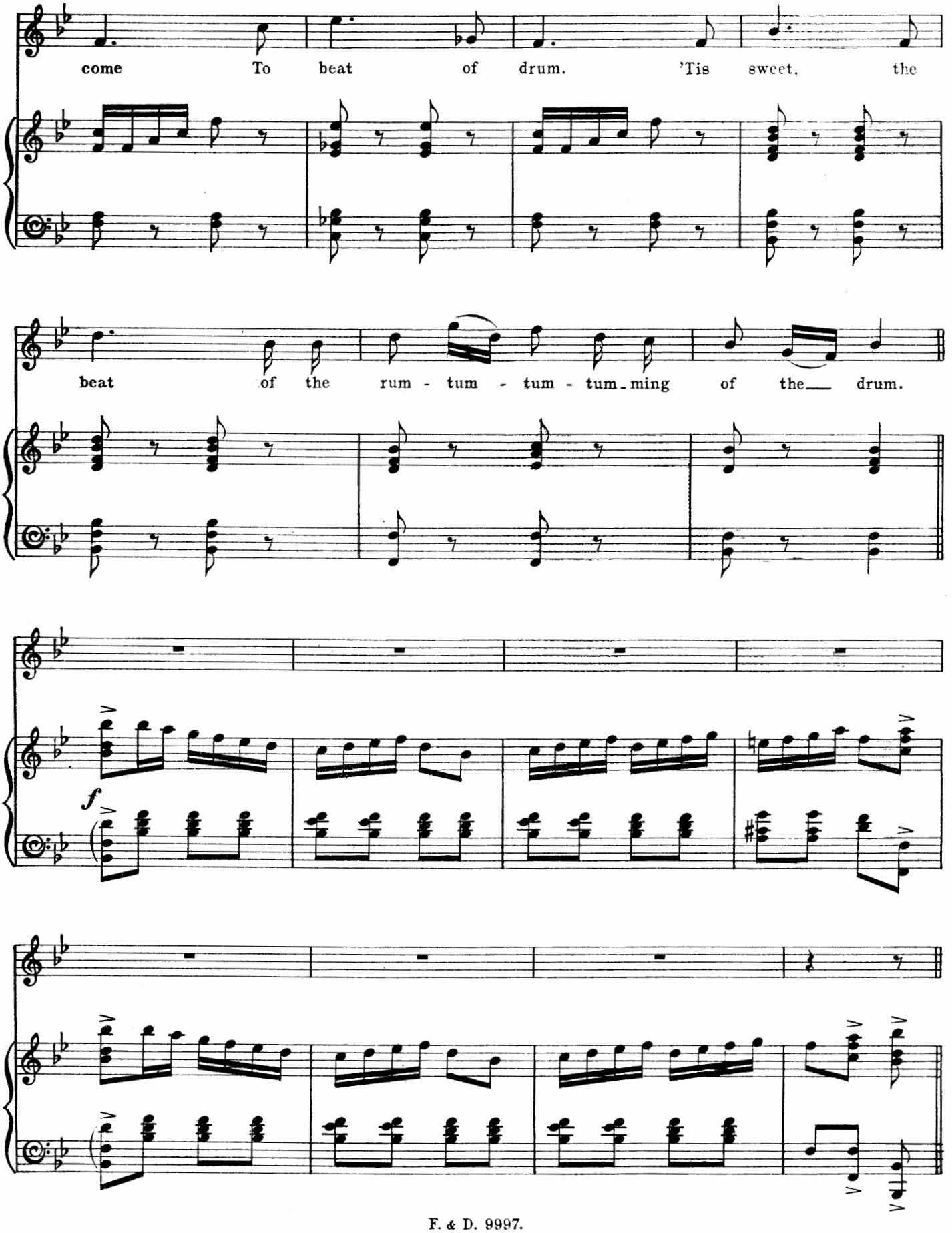

p
Vivo.
f

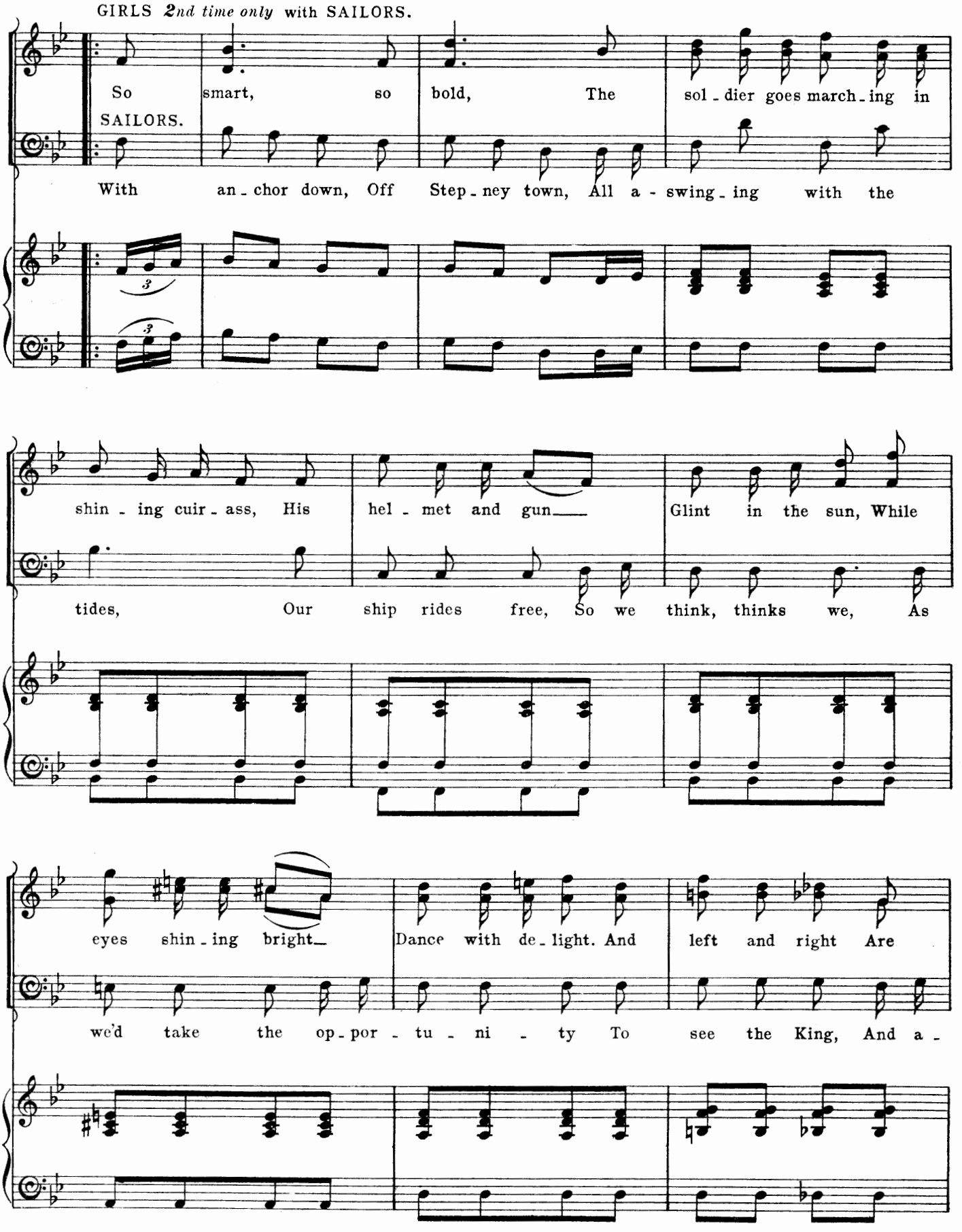

f
CHORUS.
Make hol - i - day! make
Make hol - i - day! make
hol - i - day! No som - bre vis - age here, we pray. Dull
hol - i - day! No som - bre vis - age here, we pray. Dull

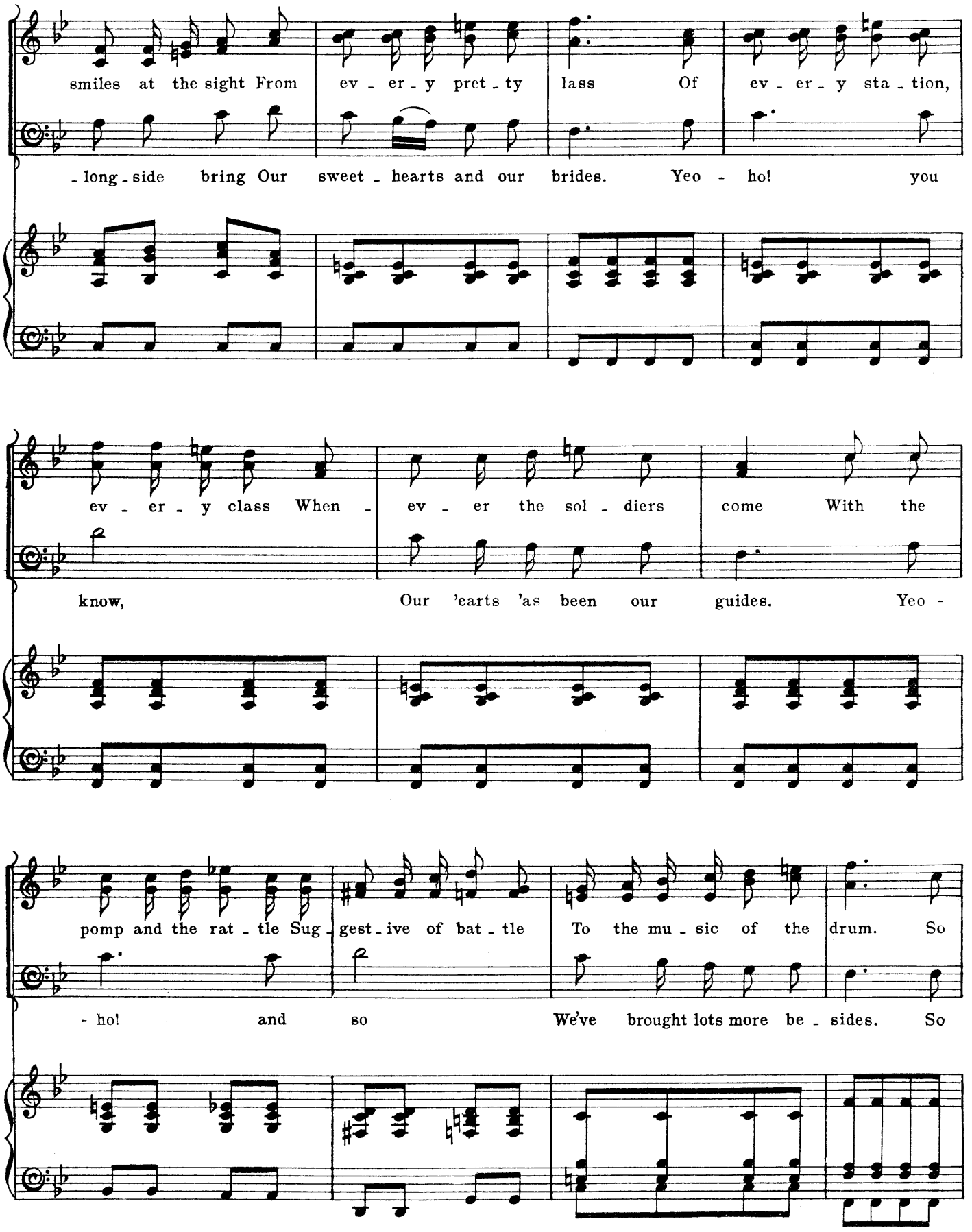

thought and care cast ye a - way, And let your laugh - ter ring For
thought and care cast ye a - way, And let your laugh - ter ring For
Eng - land's free - dom from the ban Of Crom - well, cant and Pu - ri - tan, While
Eng - land's free - dom from the ban Of Crom - well, cant and Pu - ri - tan, While
ex - e - cra - ting all that clan, We wel - come Charles our King.
ex - e - cra - ting all that clan, We wel - come Charles our King.

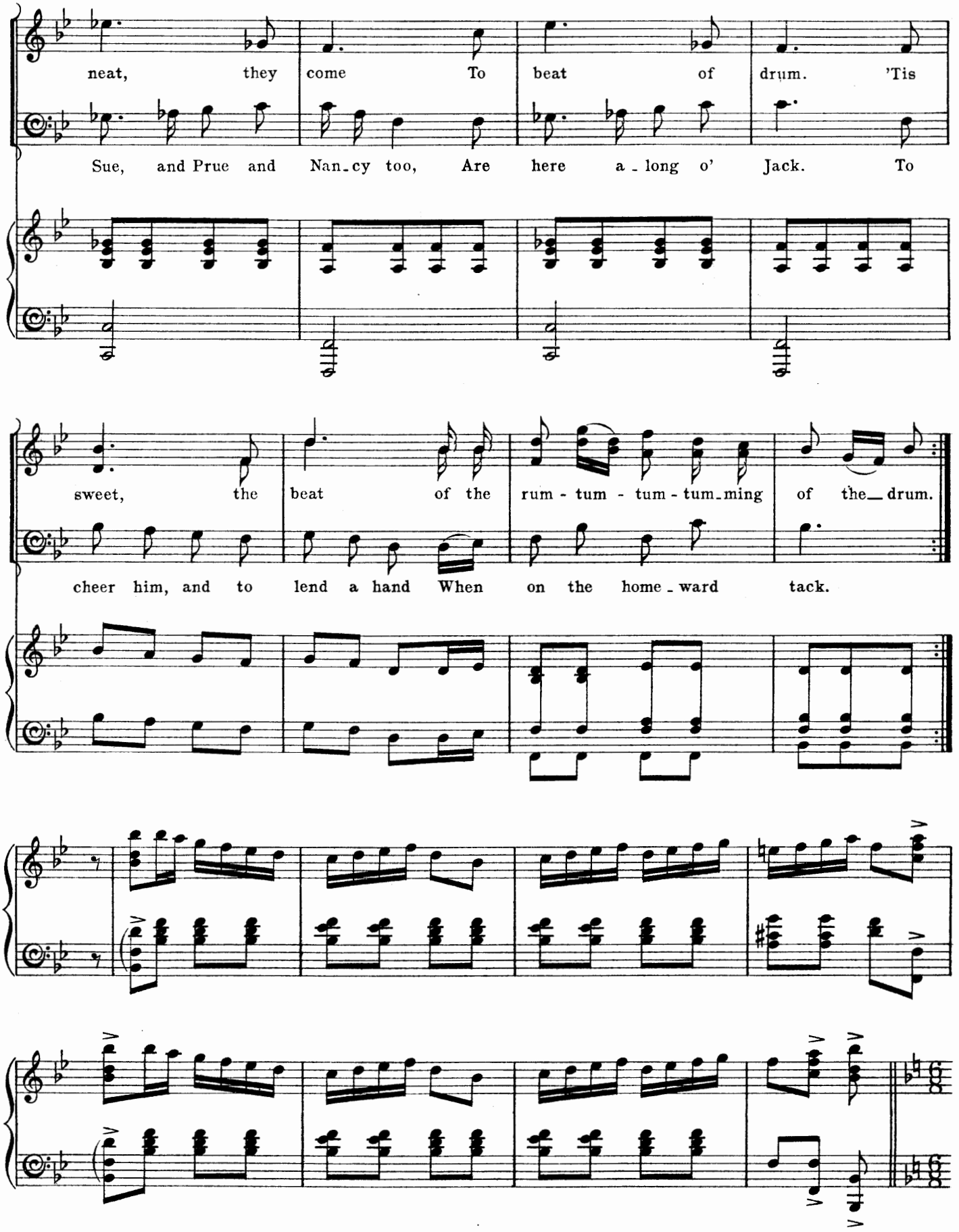

Tempo di Marcia.
f
GIRLS.
So smart, so
bold, The sol-dier goes march-ing in shin-ing cuir-ass, His hel-met and gun—
Glint in the sun, While eyes shin-ing bright— Dance with de-light. And

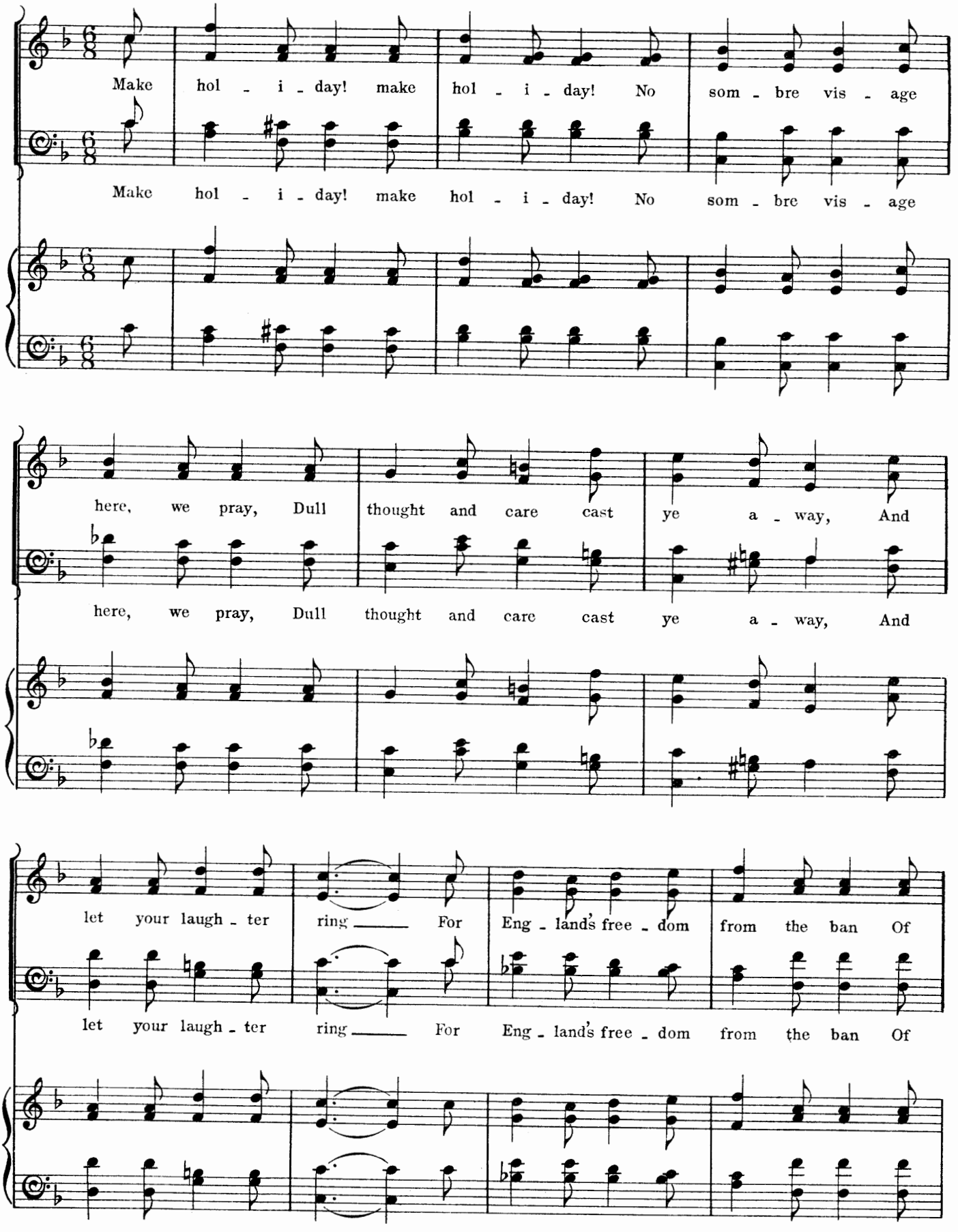

left and right Are smiles at the sight From ev - er - y pret - ty
lass Of ev - er - y sta - tion, ev - er - y class When -
- ev - er the sol - diers come With the pomp and the rat - tle Sug -
- gest - ive of bat - tle To the mu - sic of the drum. So neat they

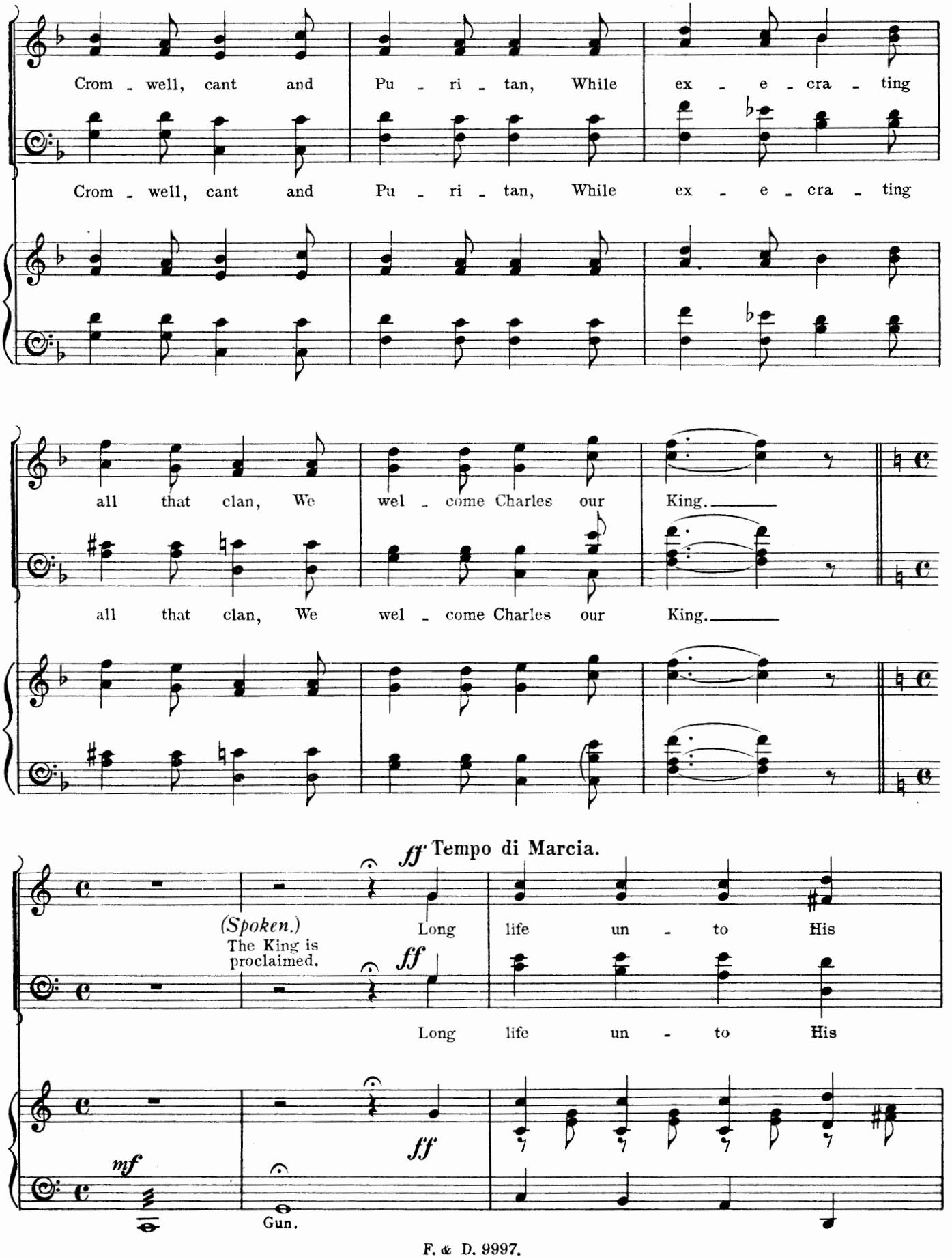

come To beat of drum. 'Tis sweet. the
beat of the rum - tum - tum - tum-ming of the drum.
f

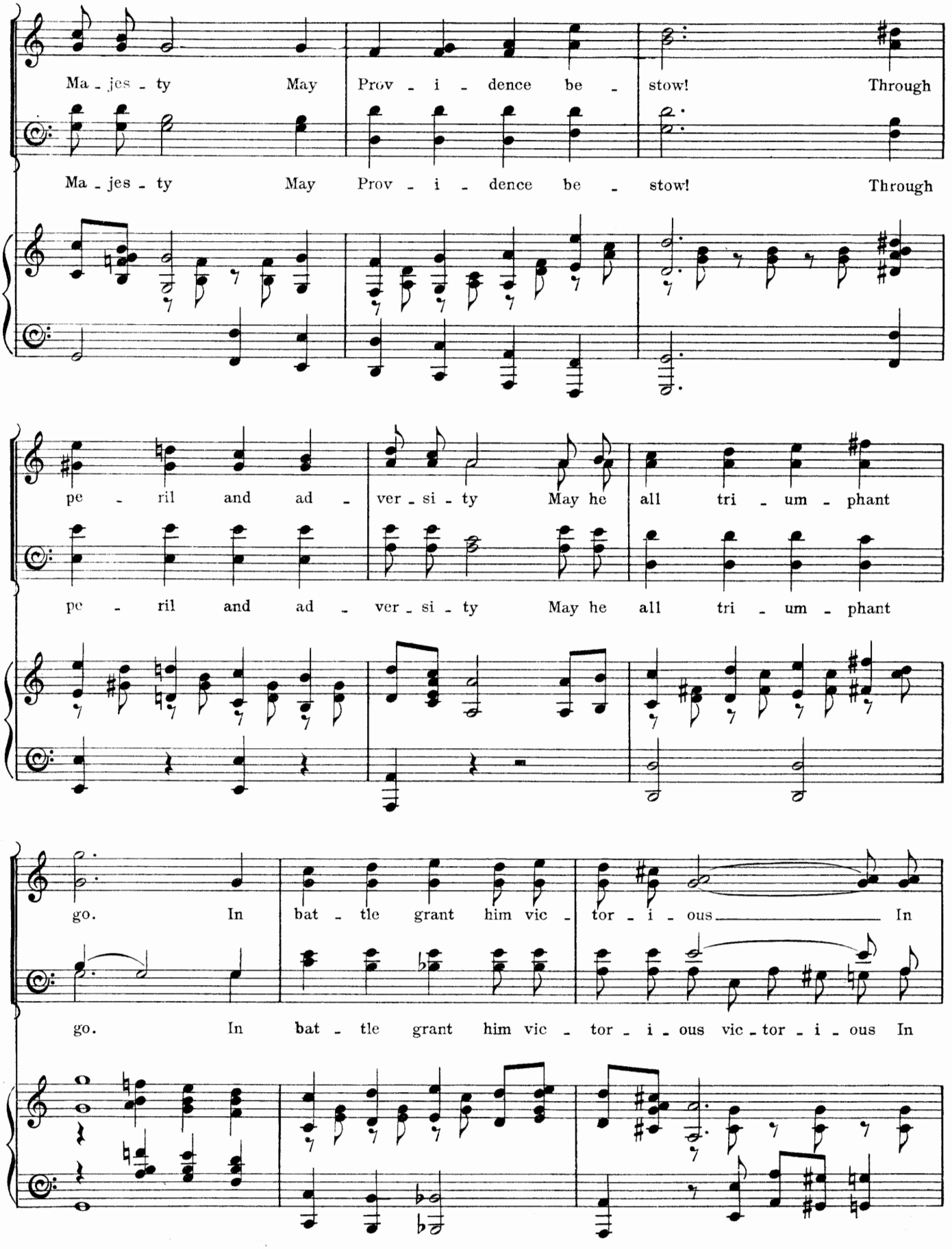

GIRLS 2nd time only with SAILORS.
So smart, so bold, The sol - dier goes march - ing in
SAILORS.
With an - chor down, Off Step - ney town, All a - swing - ing with the
shin - ing cuir - ass, His hel - met and gun Glint in the sun, While
tides, Our ship rides free, So we think, thinks we, As
eyes shin - ing bright Dance with de - light. And left and right Are
we'd take the op - por - tu - ni - ty To see the King, And a -

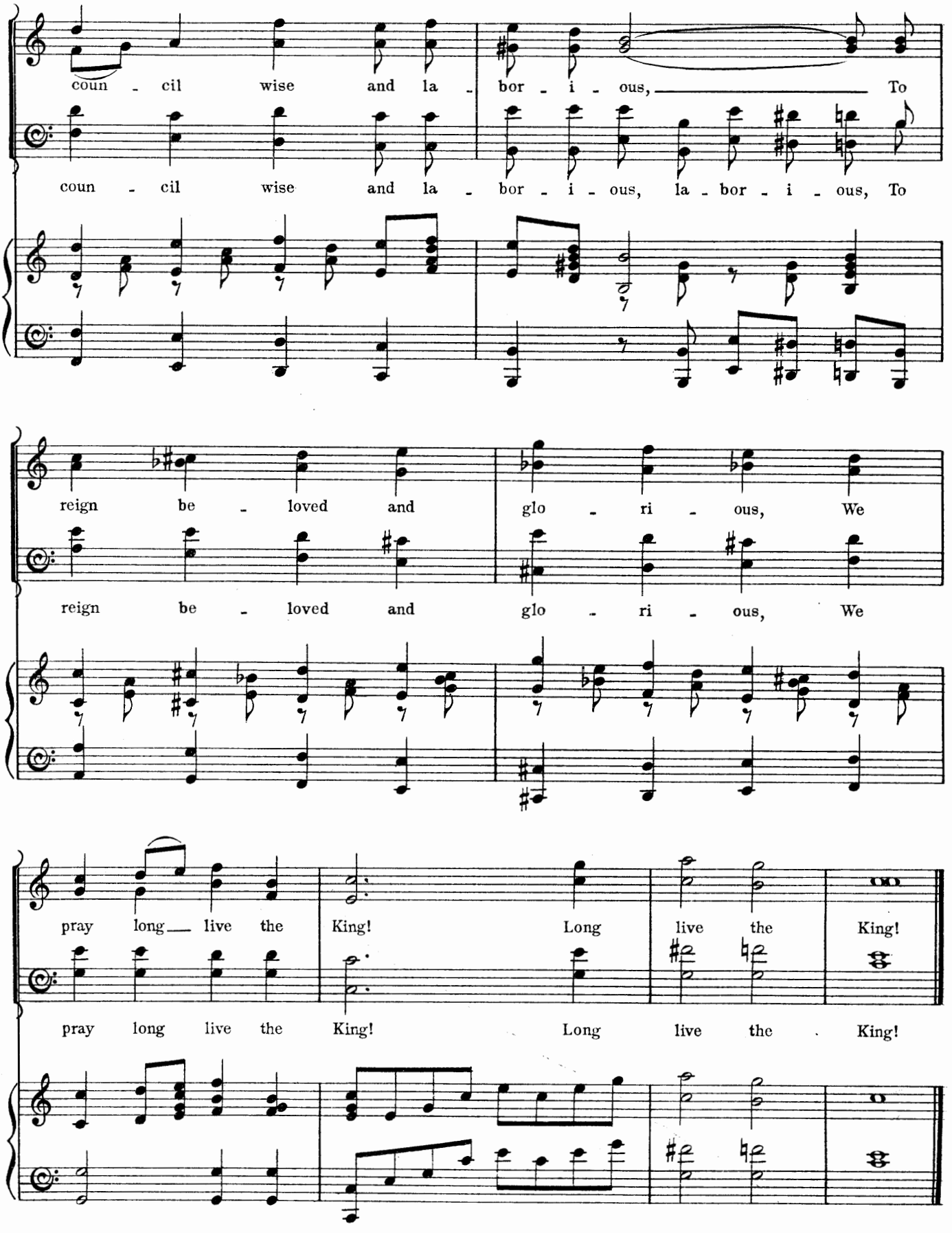

smiles at the sight From ev - er - y pret - ty lass Of ev - er - y sta - tion,
- long - side bring Our sweet - hearts and our brides. Yeo - ho! you
ev - er - y class When - ev - er the sol - diers come With the
know, Our 'earts 'as been our guides. Yeo -
pomp and the rat - tle Sug - gest - ive of bat - tle To the mu - sic of the drum. So
- ho! and so We've brought lots more be - sides. So


neat, they come To beat of drum. 'Tis
Sue, and Prue and Nan-cy too, Are here a-long o' Jack. To
sweet, the beat of the rum - tum - tum - tum-ming of the drum.
cheer him, and to lend a hand When on the home-ward tack.


Make hol - i - day! make hol - i - day! No som - bre vis - age
Make hol - i - day! make hol - i - day! No som - bre vis - age
here, we pray, Dull thought and care cast ye a - way, And
here, we pray, Dull thought and care cast ye a - way, And
let your laugh - ter ring ___ For Eng - lands free - dom from the ban Of
let your laugh - ter ring ___ For Eng - lands free - dom from the ban Of

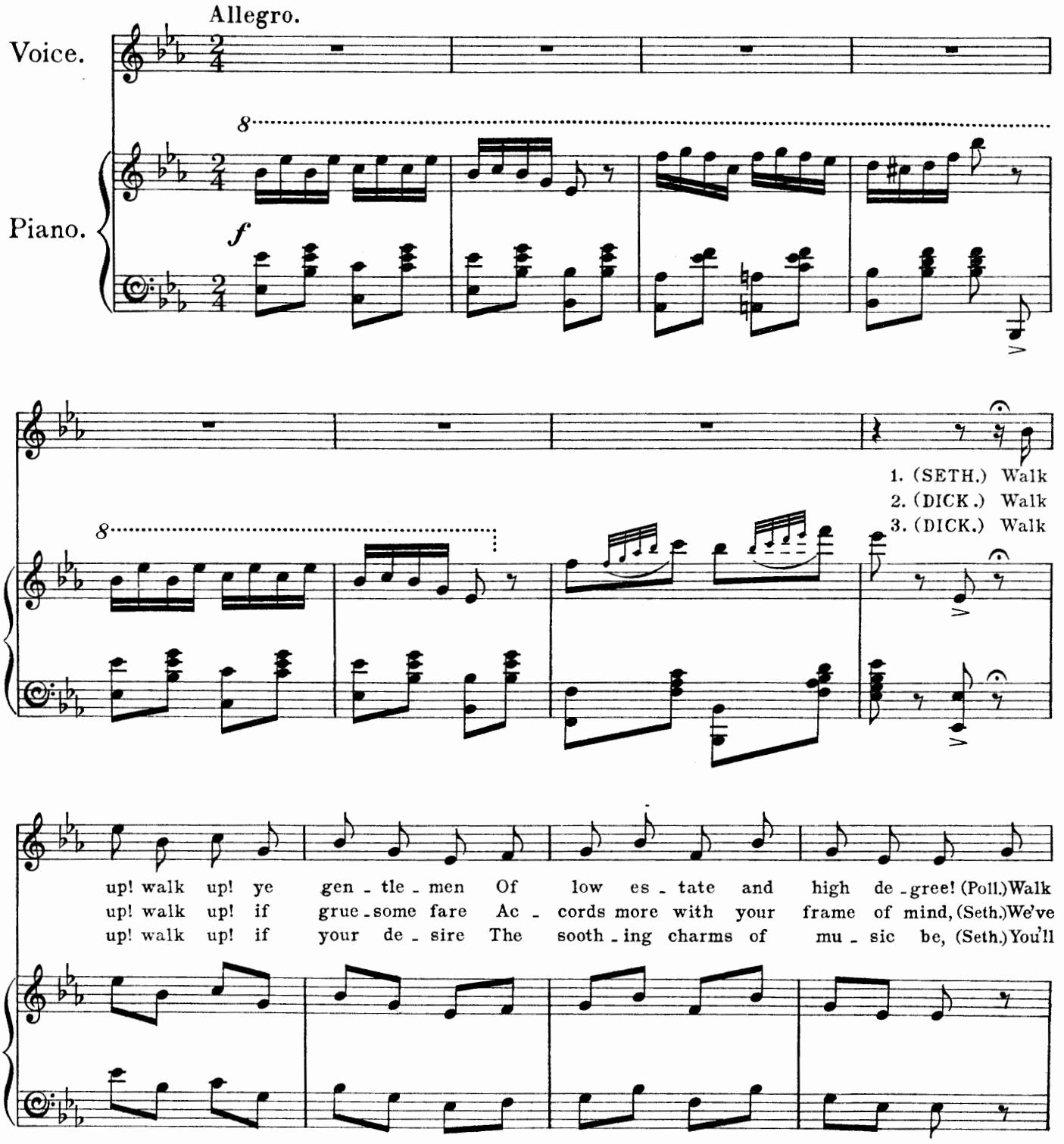

Crom - well, cant and Pu - ri - tan, While ex - e - cra - ting
Crom - well, cant and Pu - ri - tan, While ex - e - cra - ting
all that clan, We wel - come Charles our King.
all that clan, We wel - come Charles our King.
ff Tempo di Marcia.
(Spoken.)
The King is proclaimed.
Long life un - to His
Long life un - to His
mf
ff
Gun.


Ma - jes - ty May Prov - i - dence be - stow! Through
Ma - jes - ty May Prov - i - dence be - stow! Through
pe - ril and ad - ver - si - ty May he all tri - um - phant
pe - ril and ad - ver - si - ty May he all tri - um - phant
go. In bat - tle grant him vic - tor - i - ous In
go. In bat - tle grant him vic - tor - i - ous vic - tor - i - ous In


coun - cil wise and la - bor - i - ous, To
coun - cil wise and la - bor - i - ous, la - bor - i - ous, To
reign be - loved and glo - ri - ous, We
reign be - loved and glo - ri - ous, We
pray long live the King! Long live the King!
pray long live the King! Long live the King!

Nº 2. CONCERTED NUMBER. (Seth, Poll, Dick and Chorus.)

"WALK UP! WALK UP!"



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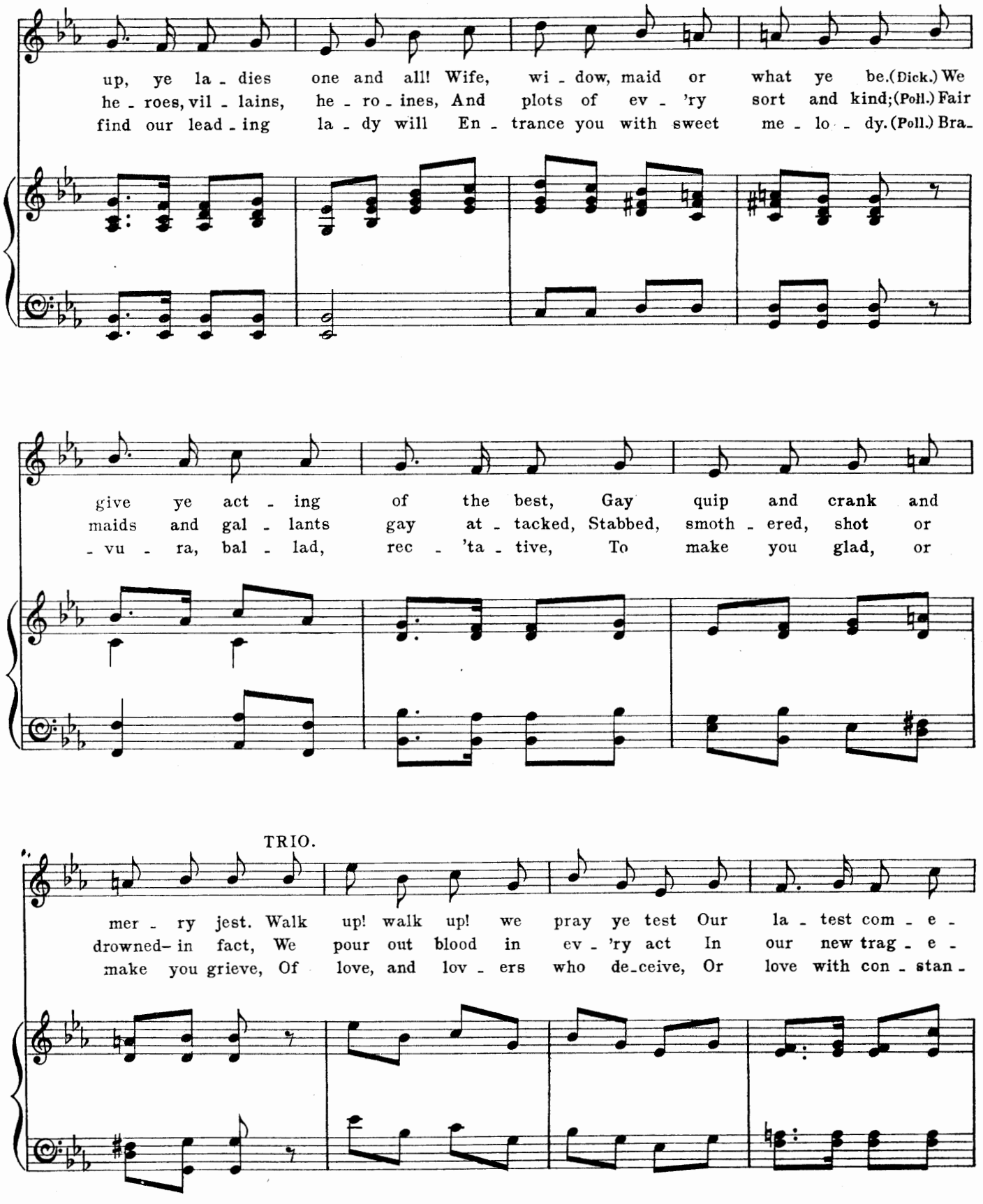
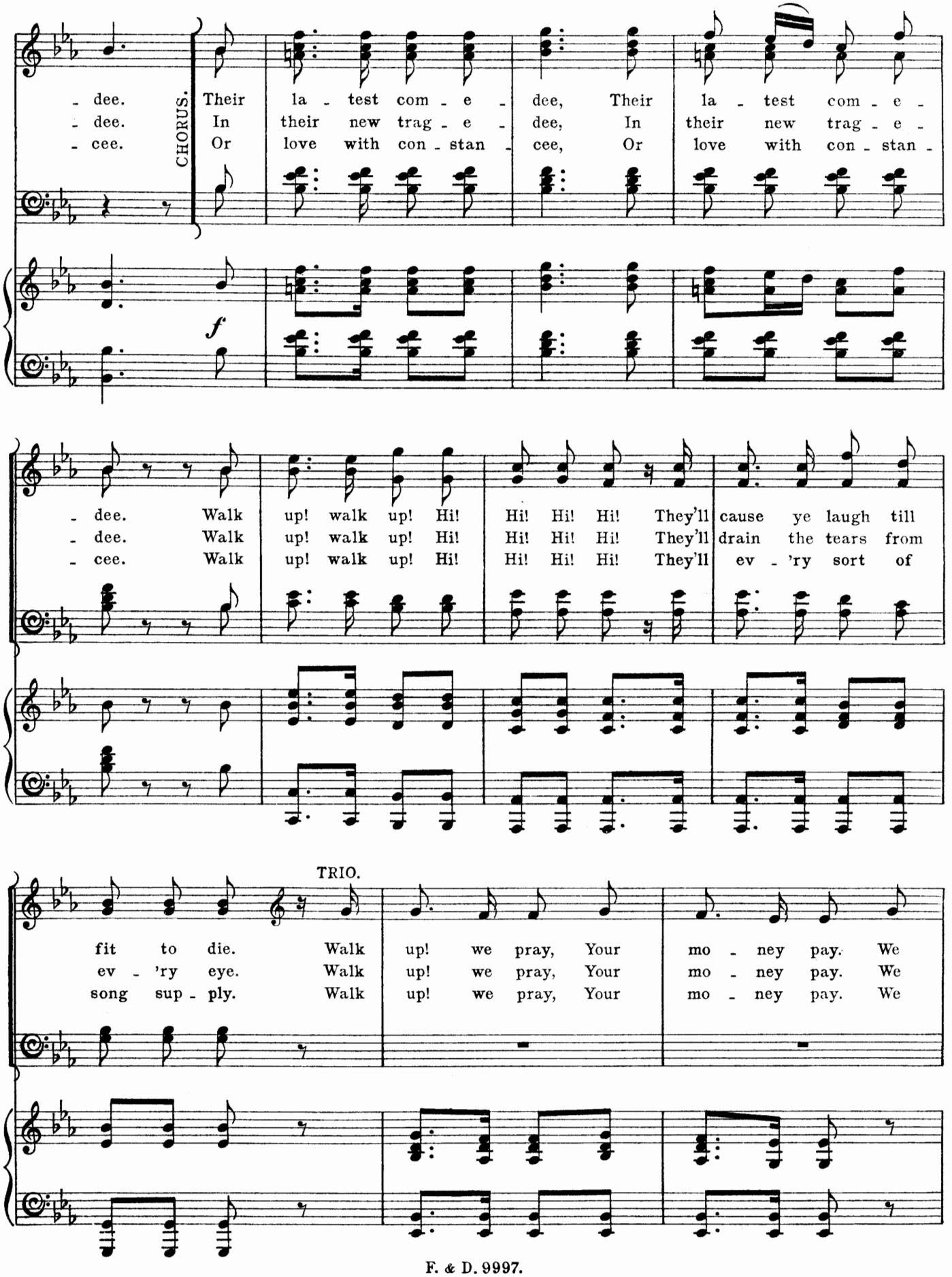
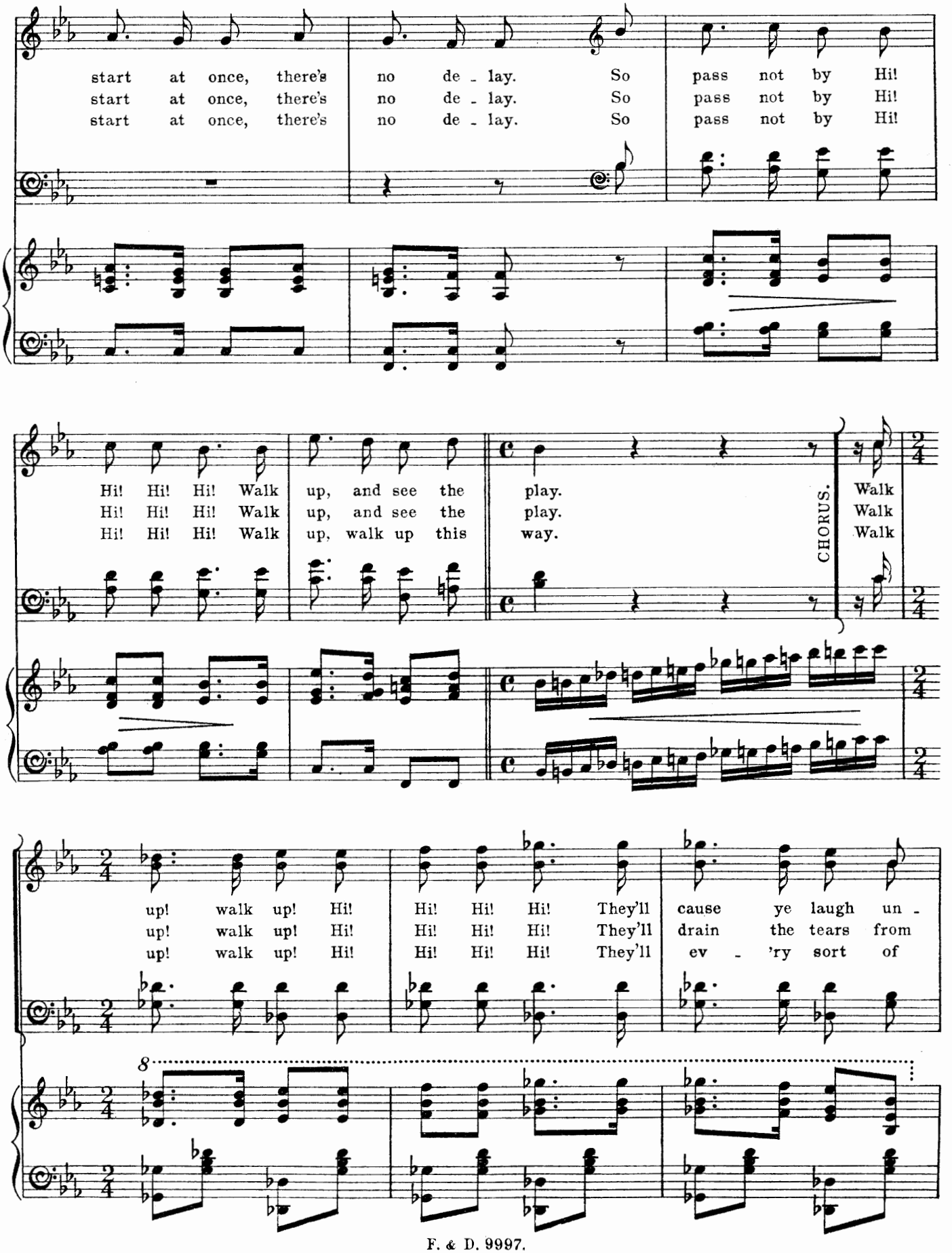

up, ye la - dies one and all! Wife, wi - dow, maid or what ye be.(Dick.) We
he - roes, vil - lains, he - ro - ines, And plots of ev - 'ry sort and kind;(Poll.) Fair
find our lead - ing la - dy will En - trance you with sweet me - lo - dy.(Poll.) Bra-
give ye act - ing of the best, Gay quip and crank and
maids and gal - lants gay at - tacked, Stabbed, smoth - ered, shot or
- vu - ra, bal - lad, rec - 'ta - tive, To make you glad, or
TRIO.
mer - ry jest. Walk up! walk up! we pray ye test Our la - test com - e -
drowned- in fact, We pour out blood in ev - 'ry act In our new trag - e -
make you grieve, Of love, and lov - ers who de-ceive, Or love with con - stan -


- dee. Their la - test com - e - dee, Their la - test com - e -
- dee. In their new trag - e - dee, In their new trag - e -
- cee. Or love with con - stan - cee, Or love with con - stan -
CHORUS.
f
- dee. Walk up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll cause ye laugh till
- dee. Walk up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll drain the tears from
- cee. Walk up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll ev - 'ry sort of
TRIO.
fit to die. Walk up! we pray, Your mo - ney pay. We
ev - 'ry eye. Walk up! we pray, Your mo - ney pay. We
song sup - ply. Walk up! we pray, Your mo - ney pay. We


start at once, there's no de - lay. So pass not by Hi!
start at once, there's no de - lay. So pass not by Hi!
start at once, there's no de - lay. So pass not by Hi!
Hi! Hi! Hi! Walk up, and see the play.
Hi! Hi! Hi! Walk up, and see the play.
Hi! Hi! Hi! Walk up, walk up this way.
CHORUS.
Walk
Walk
Walk
up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll cause ye laugh un -
up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll drain the tears from
up! walk up! Hi! Hi! Hi! Hi! They'll ev - 'ry sort of
8

POLL.

SETH.

- til ye— cry. It's called "The Grin Of the Teas - ing Twin; Or, the
ev - 'ry— eye. It's called "The Sup Of the Hem - lock Cup; Or, the
song sup - ply. With what ye say, Sweet round - e - lay, Ca -

p

TUTTI.

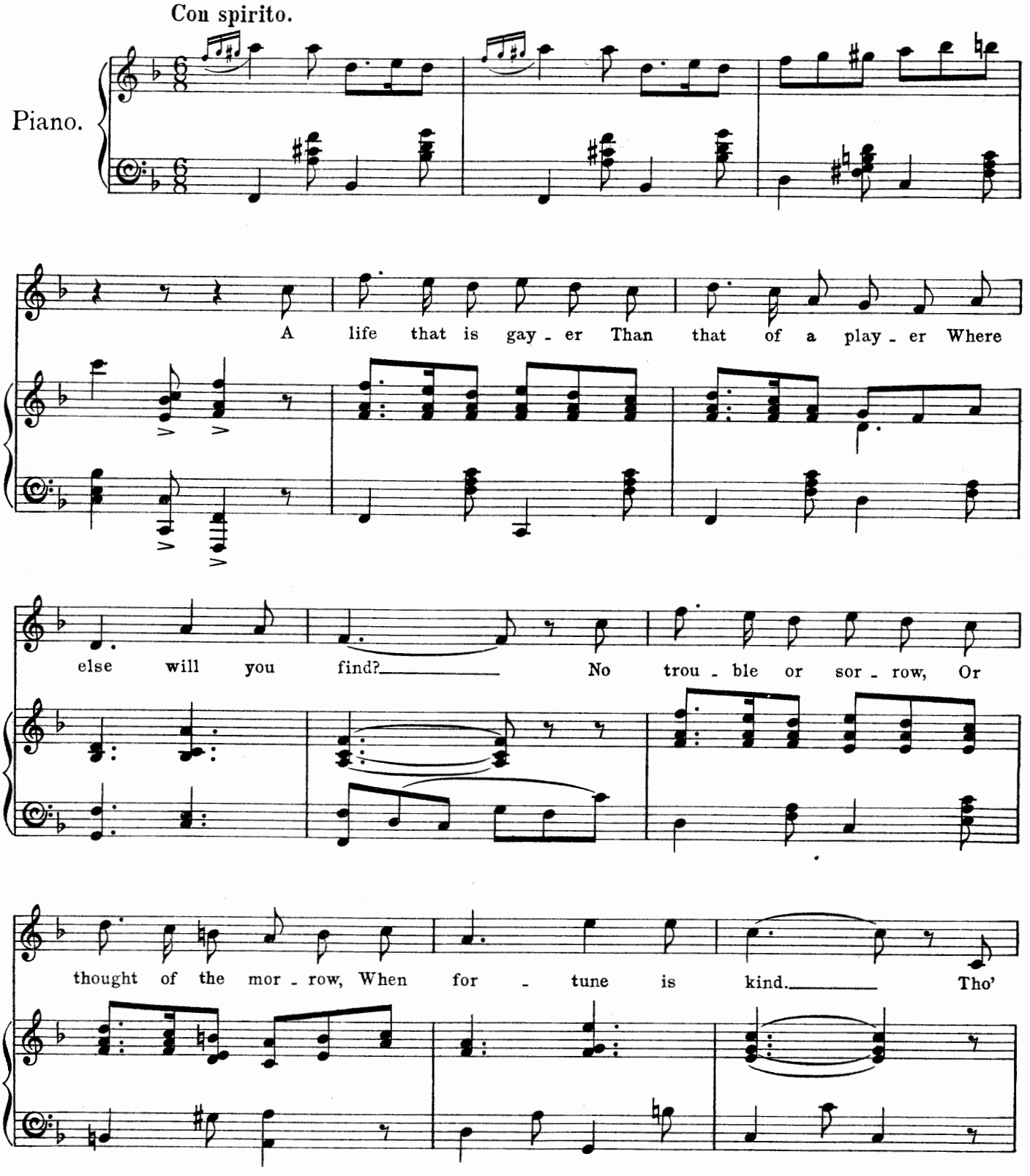
Pain - ful Plot of the Point - ed Pin." CHORUS. So pass not by, Hi!
Pout - ing Maid and the Poi - soned Pup." So pass not by, Hi!
- den - za, trill or a son - net gay. So pass not by, Hi!

Hi! Hi! Hi! They're go - ing to be - gin.
Hi! Hi! Hi! The cur - tain's go - ing up.
Hi! Hi! Hi! Walk up, walk up this way.

D. C.

No. 3. SONG. (Tatters.)

"O'ER THE COUNTRYSIDE WE WANDER."



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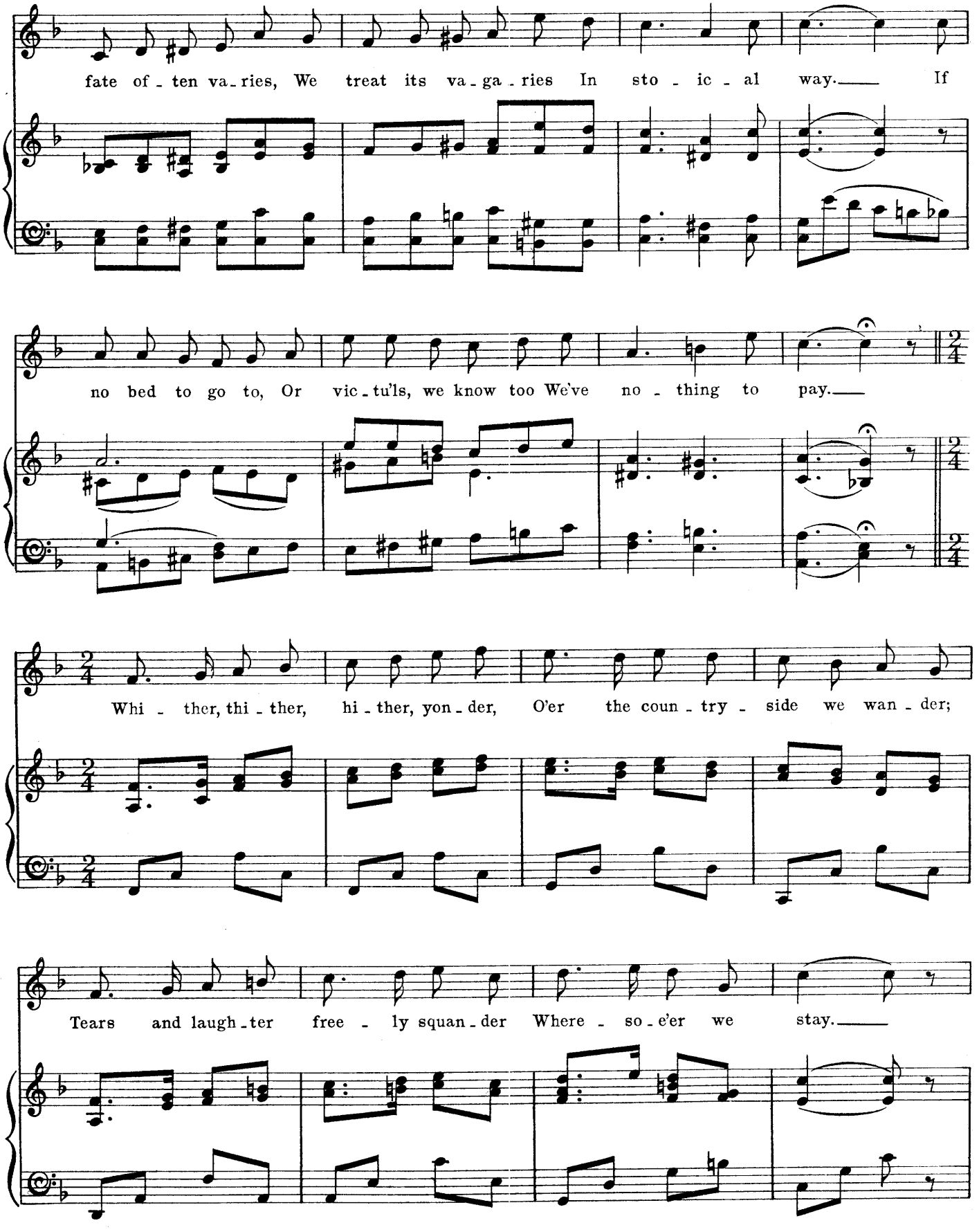
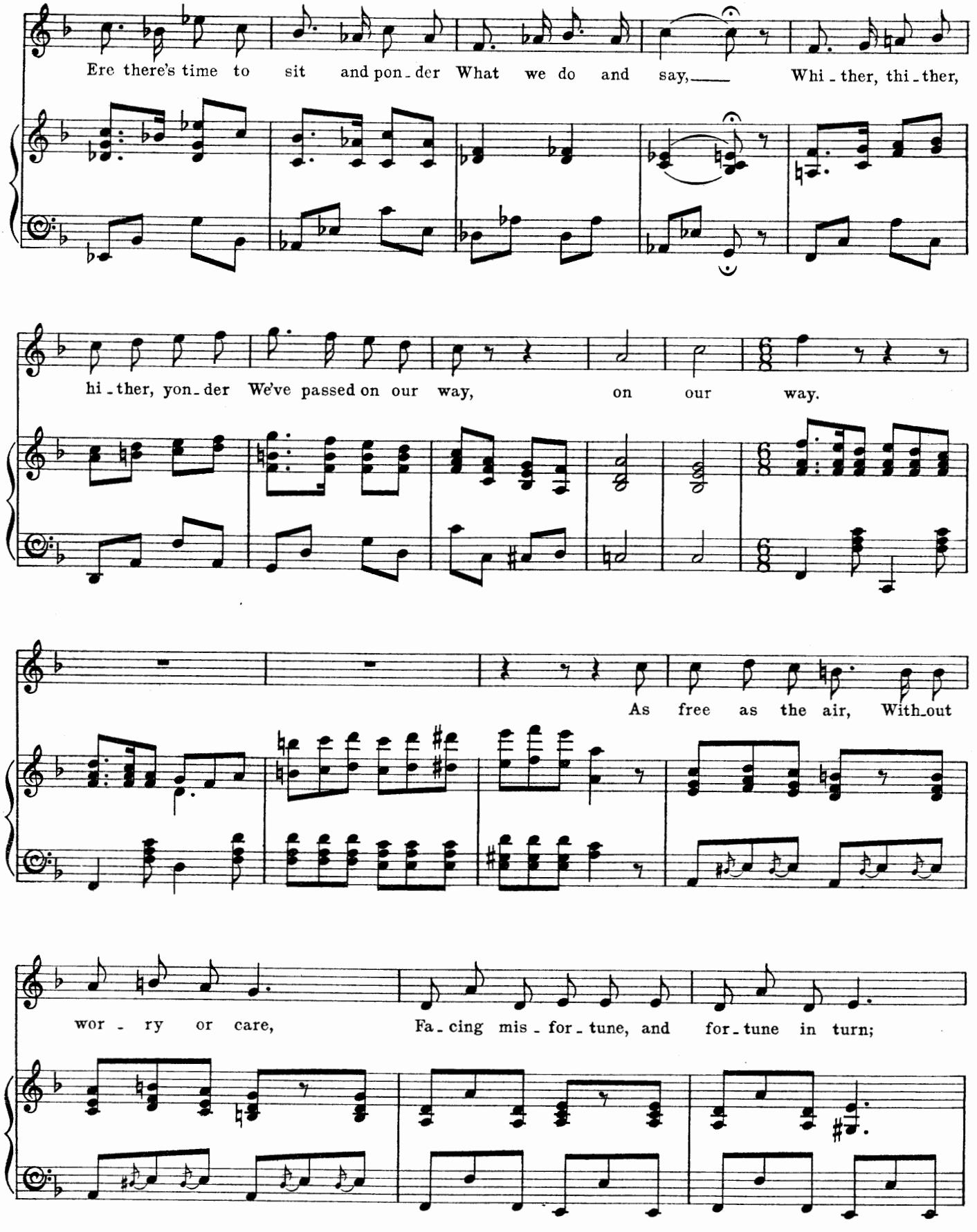
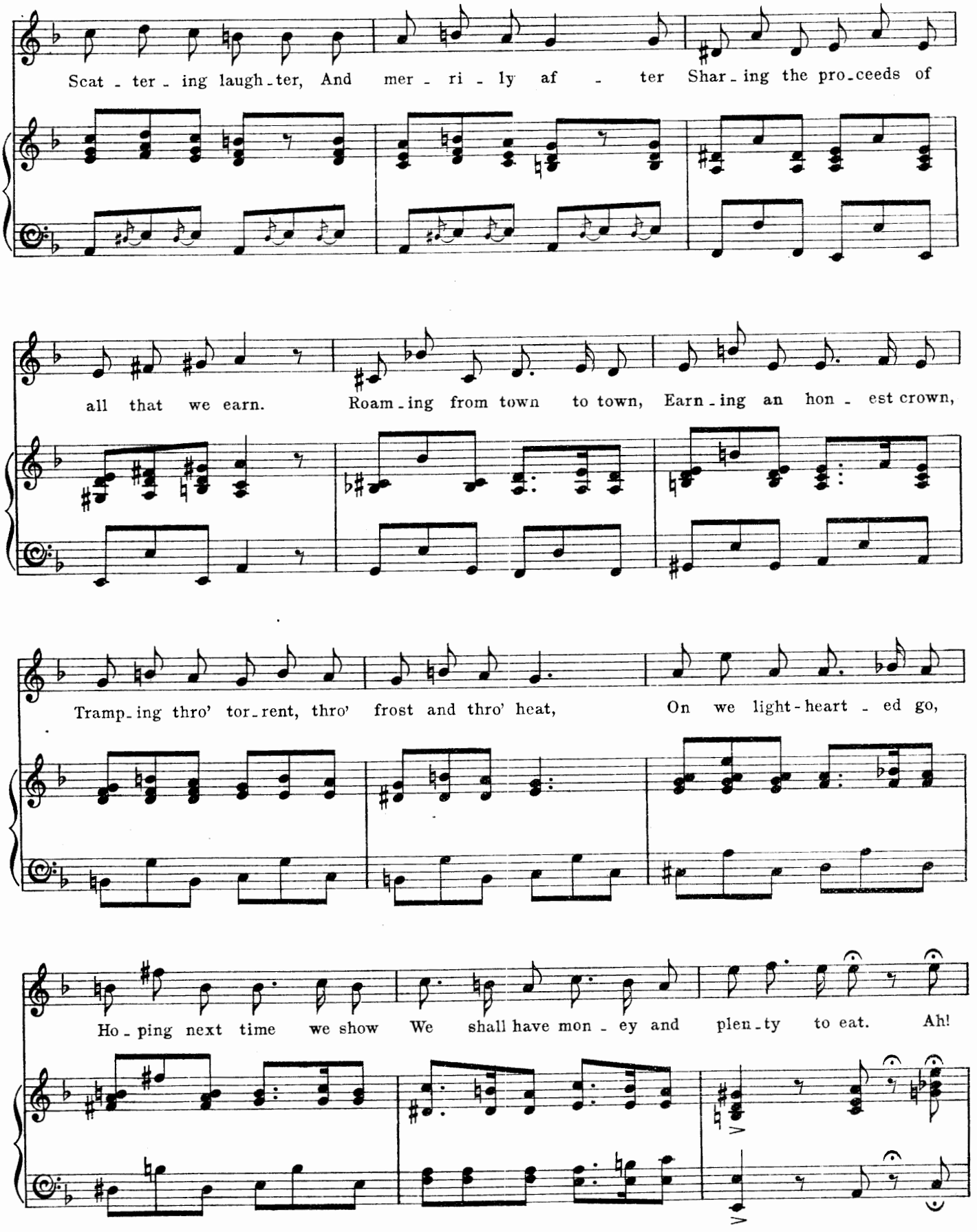
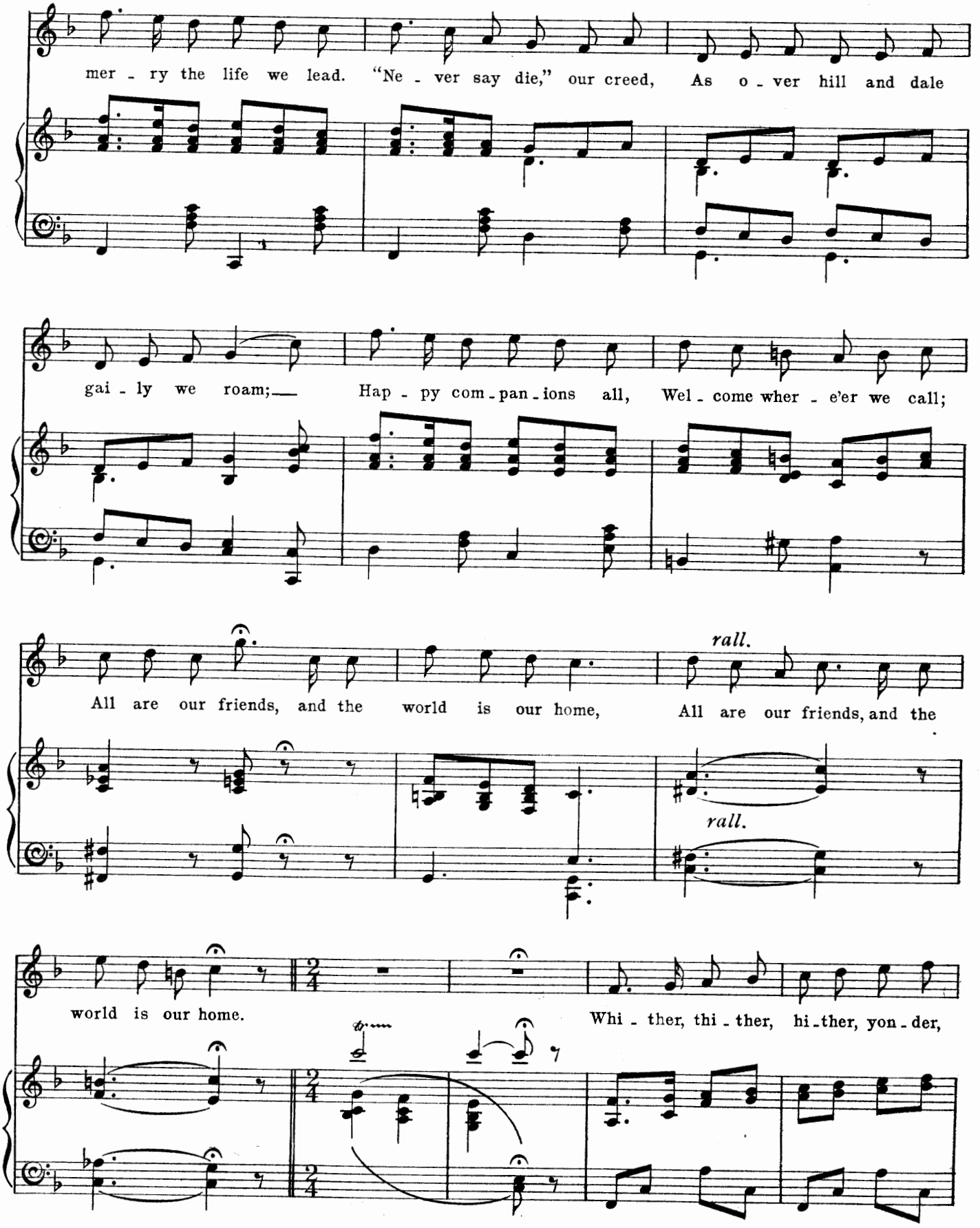
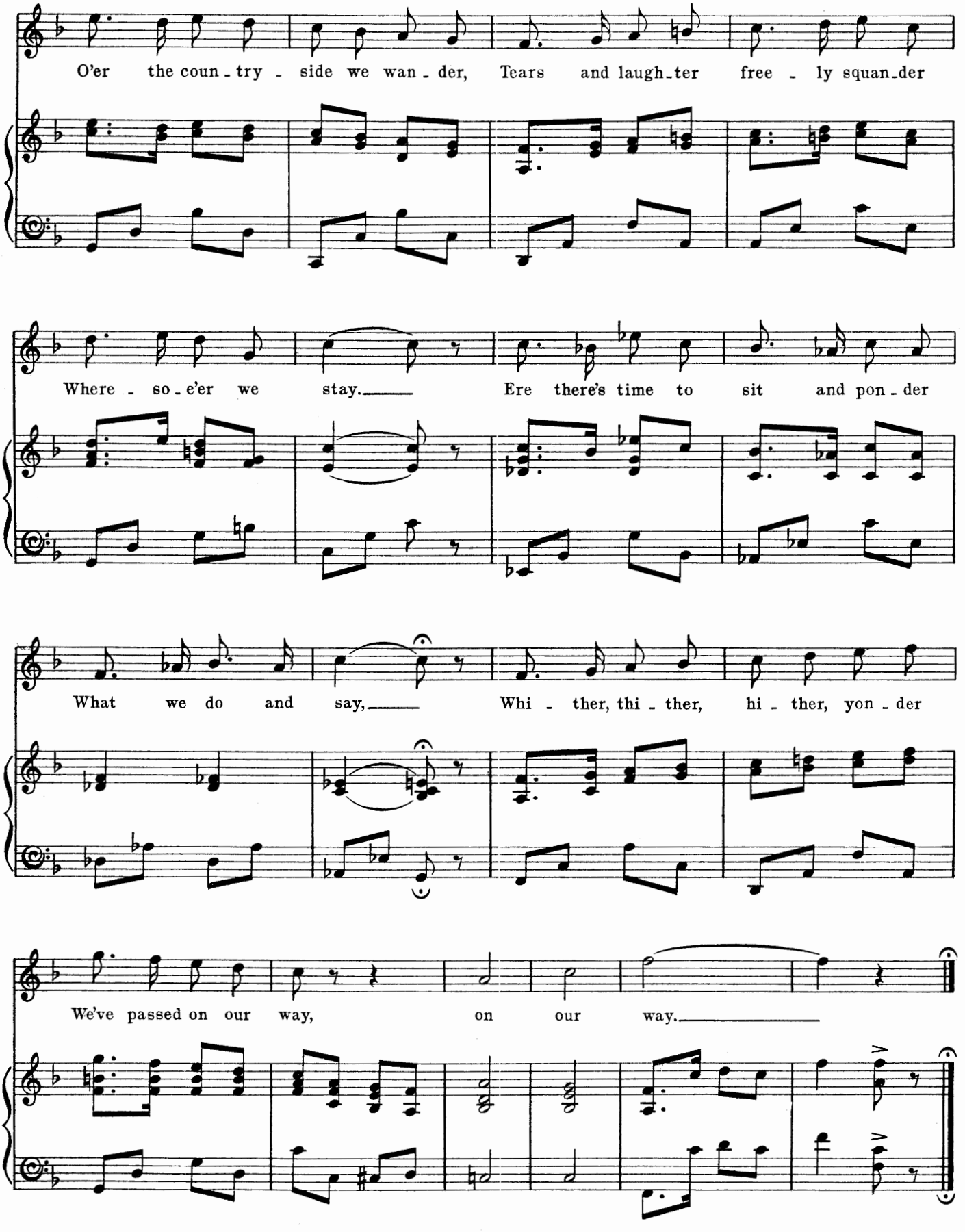

fate of - ten va - ries, We treat its va - ga - ries In sto - ic - al way. If
no bed to go to, Or vic - tu'ls, we know too We've no - thing to pay.
Whi - ther, thi - ther, hi - ther, yon - der, O'er the coun - try - side we wan - der;
Tears and laugh - ter free - ly squan - der Where - so - e'er we stay.


Ere there's time to sit and pon-der What we do and say, Whi-ther, thi-ther,
hi-ther, yon-der We've passed on our way, on our way.
As free as the air, With-out
wor-ry or care, Fa-cing mis-for-tune, and for-tune in turn;

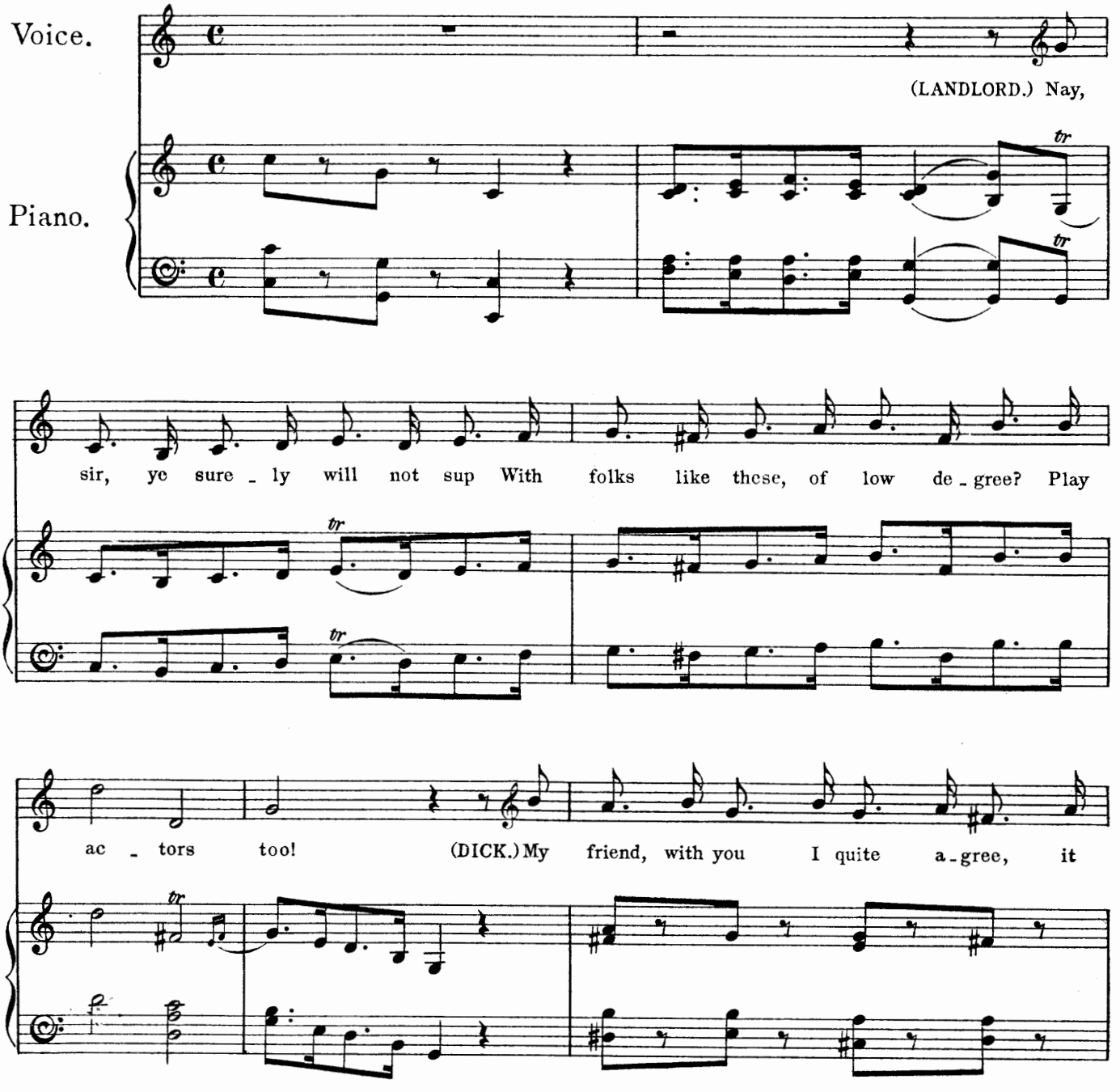

Scat - ter - ing laugh - ter, And mer - ri - ly af - ter Shar - ing the pro - ceeds of
all that we earn. Roam - ing from town to town, Earn - ing an hon - est crown,
Tramp - ing thro' tor - rent, thro' frost and thro' heat, On we light - heart - ed go,
Ho - ping next time we show We shall have mon - ey and plen - ty to eat. Ah!


mer - ry the life we lead. "Ne - ver say die," our creed, As o - ver hill and dale
gai - ly we roam;— Hap - py com - pan - ions all, Wel - come wher - e'er we call;
All are our friends, and the world is our home, All are our friends, and the
rall.
rall.
world is our home.
Whi - ther, thi - ther, hi - ther, yon - der,


O'er the coun - try - side we wan - der, Tears and laugh - ter free - ly squan - der
Where - so - e'er we stay. Ere there's time to sit and pon - der
What we do and say, Whi - ther, thi - ther, hi - ther, yon - der
We've passed on our way, on our way.

No. 4. QUINTETTE. (Landlord, Tatters, Dick, Seth, and Poll.)

"TO SUP."



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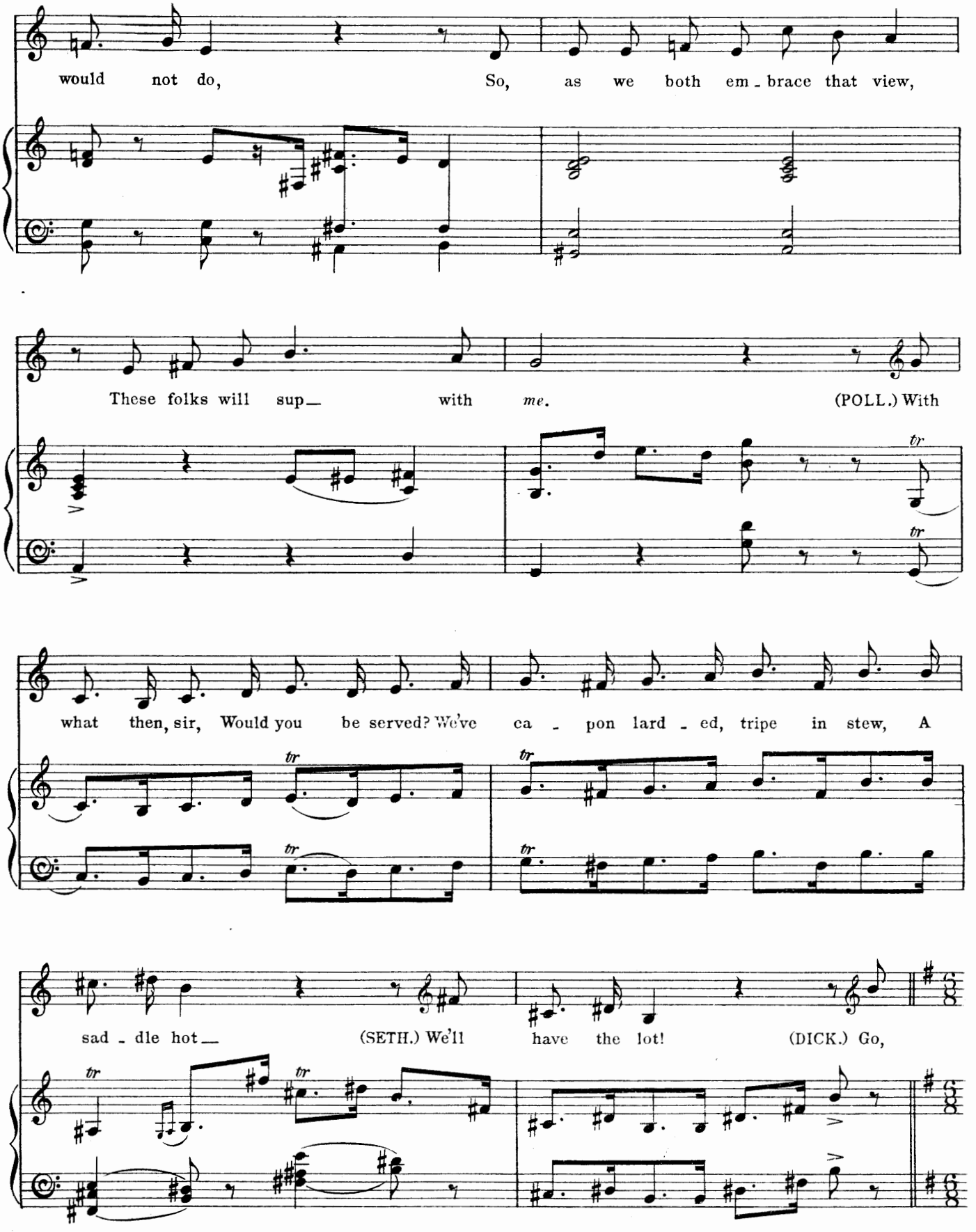
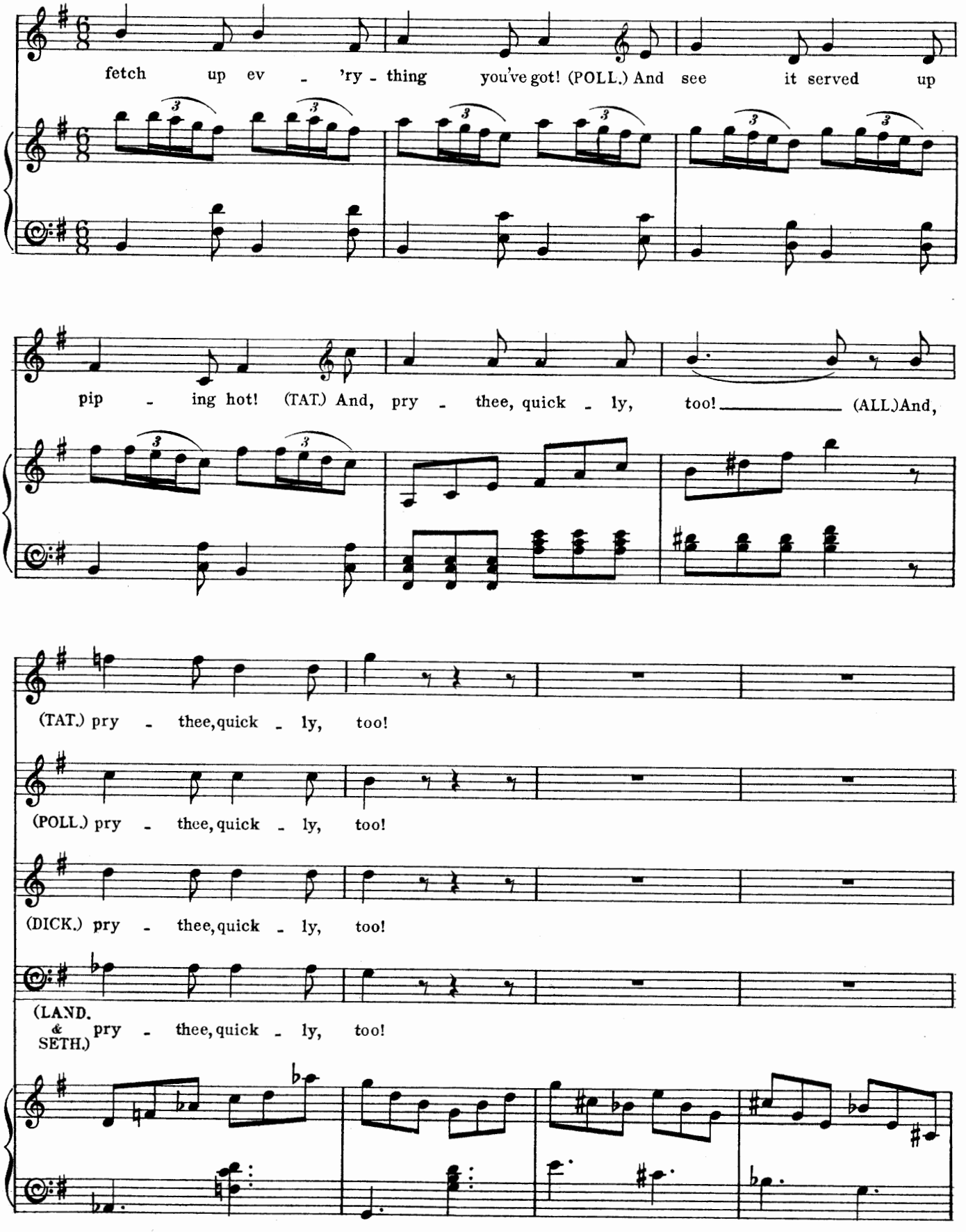
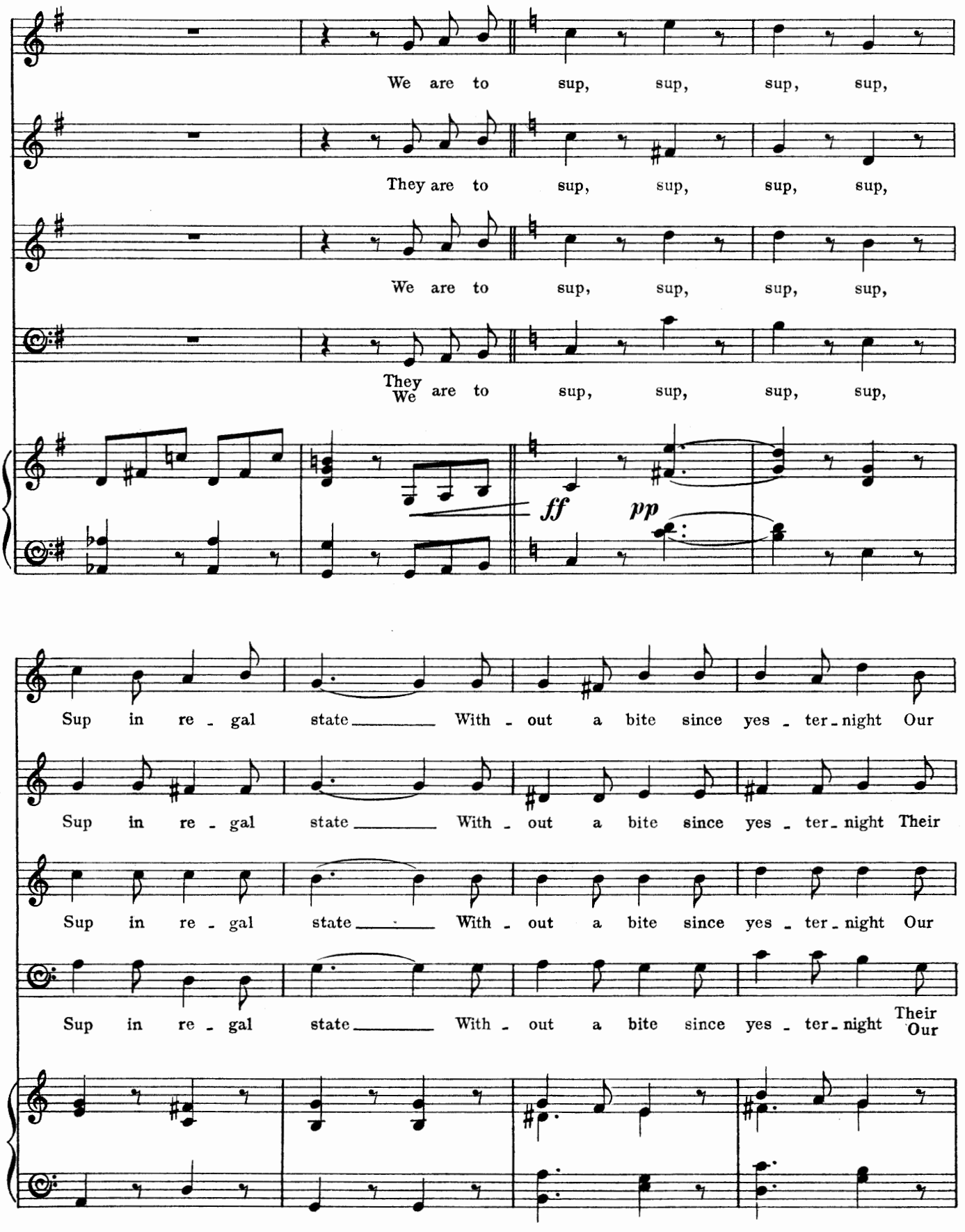
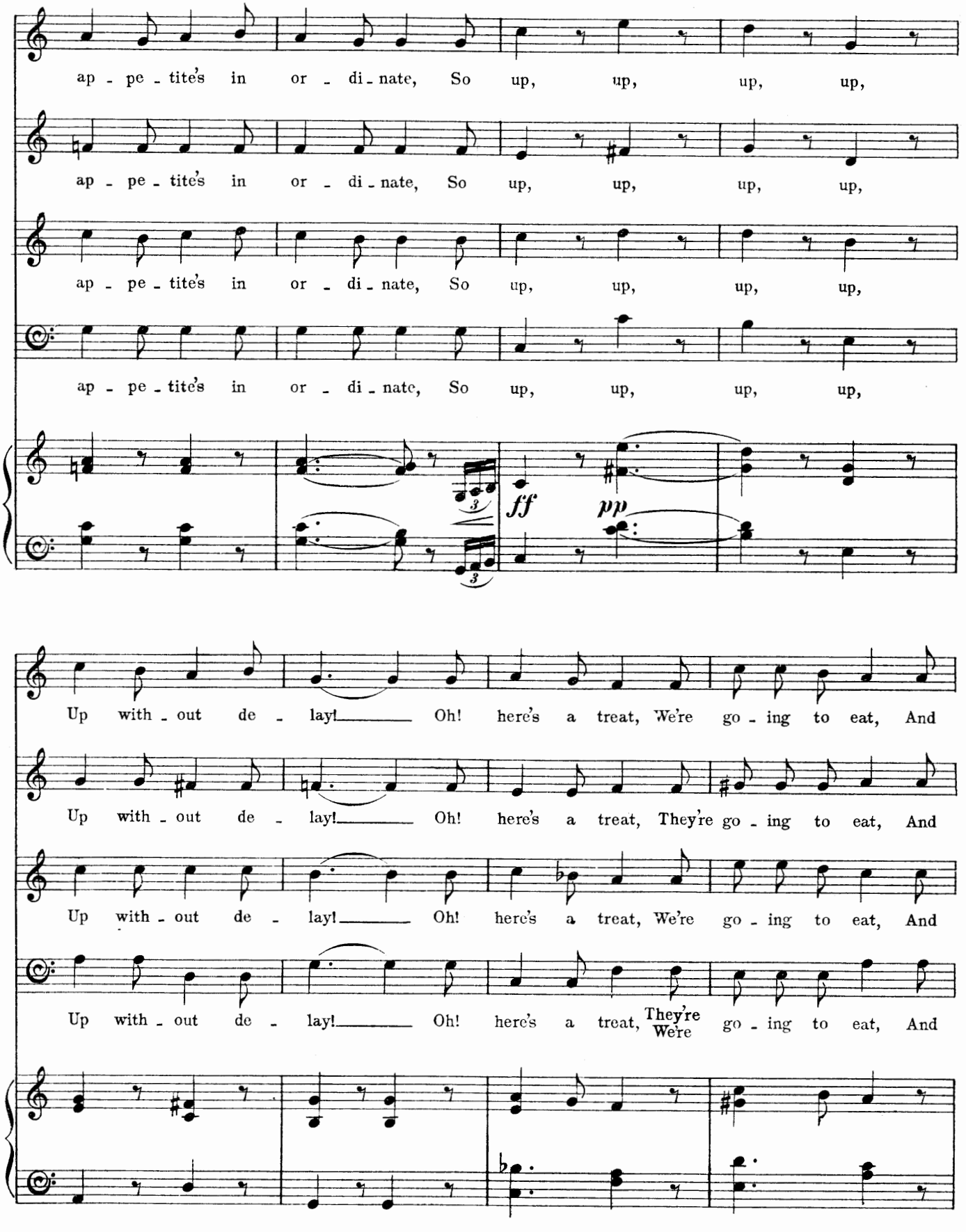
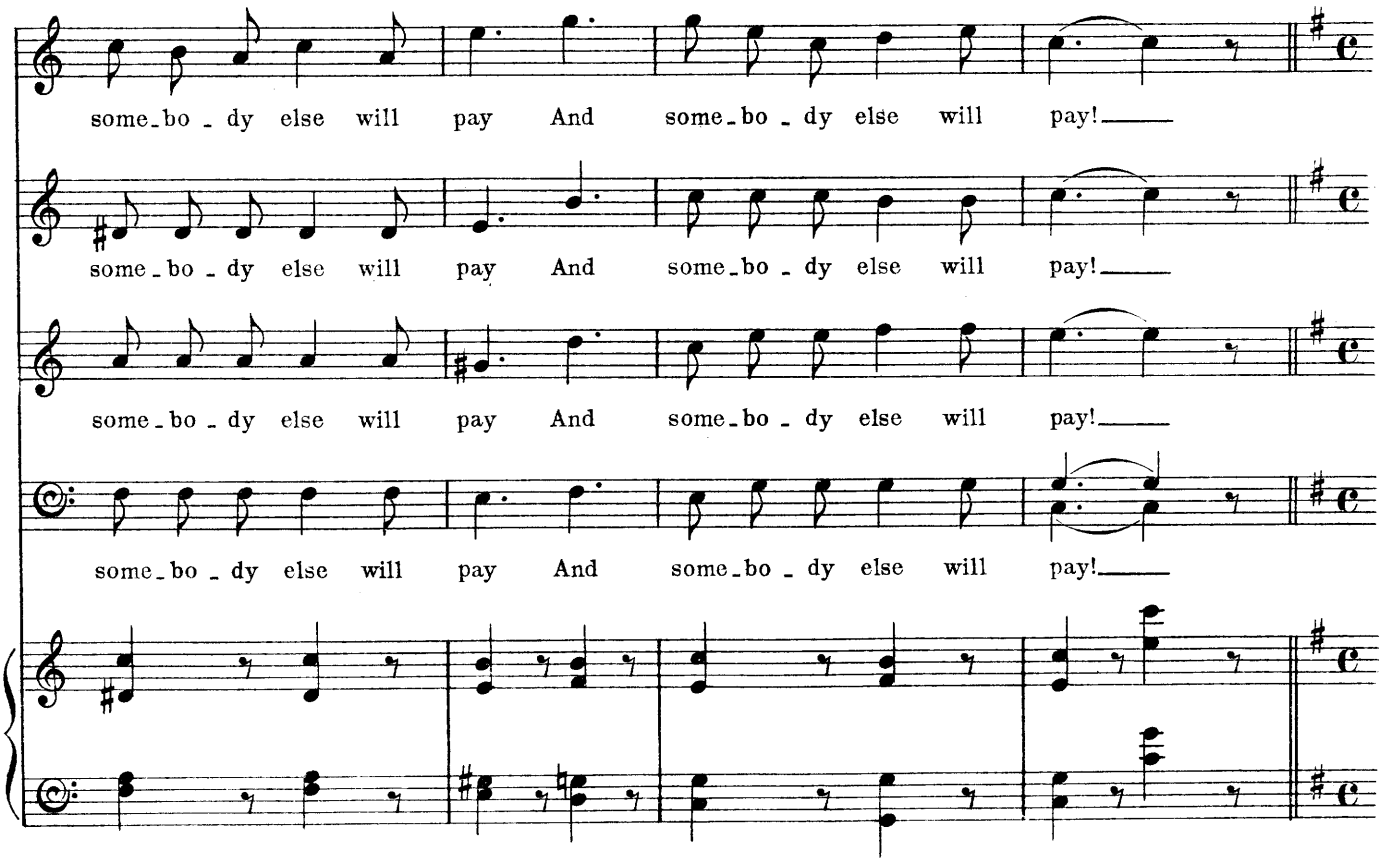
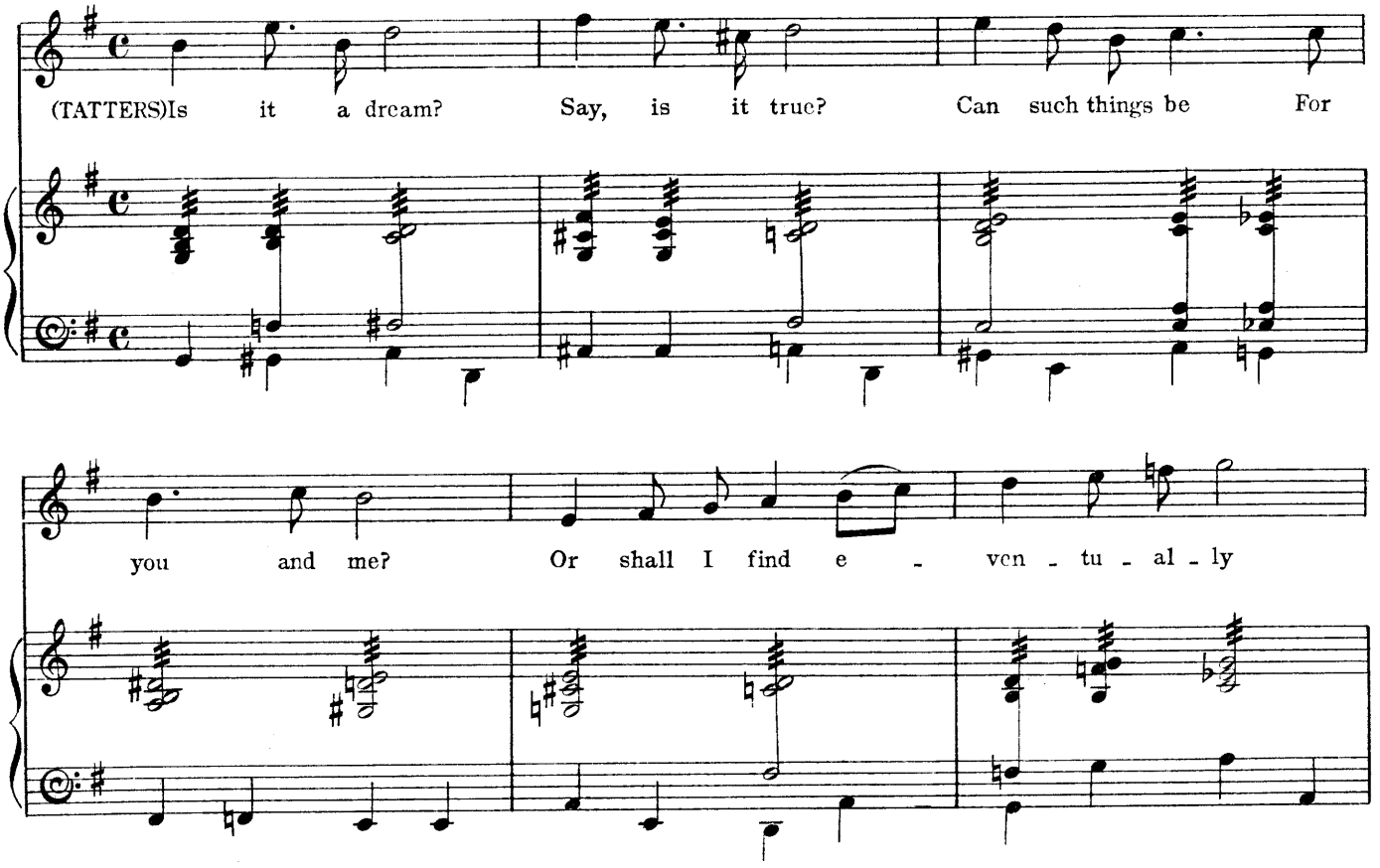

would not do, So, as we both em - brace that view,
These folks will sup— with *me*. (POLL.) With
what then, sir, Would you be served? We've ca - pon lard - ed, tripe in stew, A
sad - dle hot— (SETH.) We'll have the lot! (DICK.) Go,


fetch up ev - 'ry - thing you've got! (POLL.) And see it served up
pip - ing hot! (TAT.) And, pry - thee, quick - ly, too! (ALL.)And,
(TAT.) pry - thee, quick - ly, too!
(POLL.) pry - thee, quick - ly, too!
(DICK.) pry - thee, quick - ly, too!
(LAND. & SETH.) pry - thee, quick - ly, too!


We are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
They are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
We are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
They
We are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
ff
pp
Sup in re - gal state With - out a bite since yes - ter - night Our
Sup in re - gal state With - out a bite since yes - ter - night Their
Sup in re - gal state With - out a bite since yes - ter - night Our
Sup in re - gal state With - out a bite since yes - ter - night
Their
Our


ap - pe - tite's in or - di - nate, So up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in or - di - nate, So up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in or - di - nate, So up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in or - di - nate, So up, up, up, up,
ff
pp
Up with - out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, We're go - ing to eat, And
Up with - out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, They're go - ing to eat, And
Up with - out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, We're go - ing to eat, And
Up with - out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, They're We're go - ing to eat, And


some-bo-dy else will pay And some-bo-dy else will pay!
some-bo-dy else will pay And some-bo-dy else will pay!
some-bo-dy else will pay And some-bo-dy else will pay!
some-bo-dy else will pay And some-bo-dy else will pay!


(TATTERS)Is it a dream? Say, is it true? Can such things be For
you and me? Or shall I find e - ven - tu - al - ly

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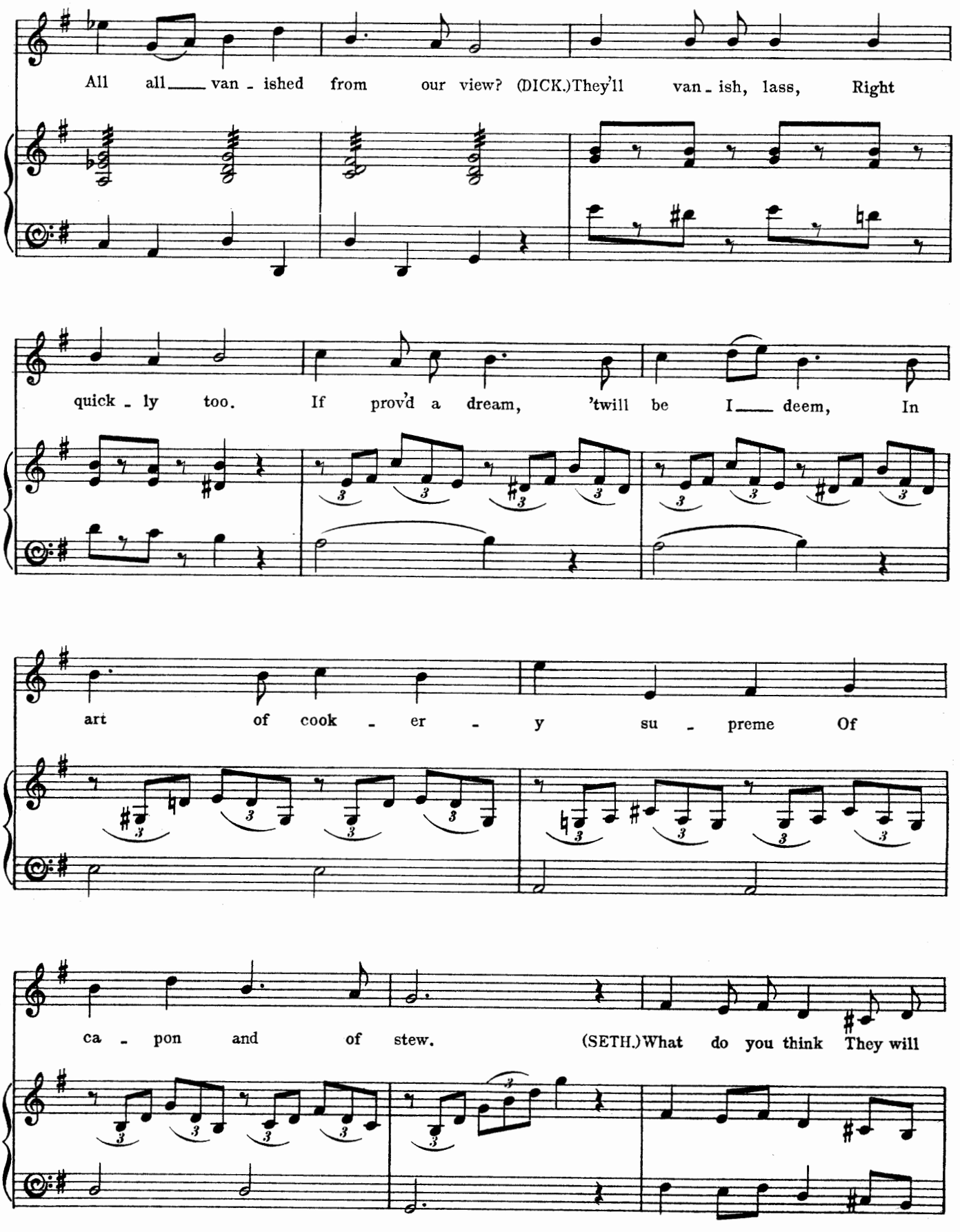
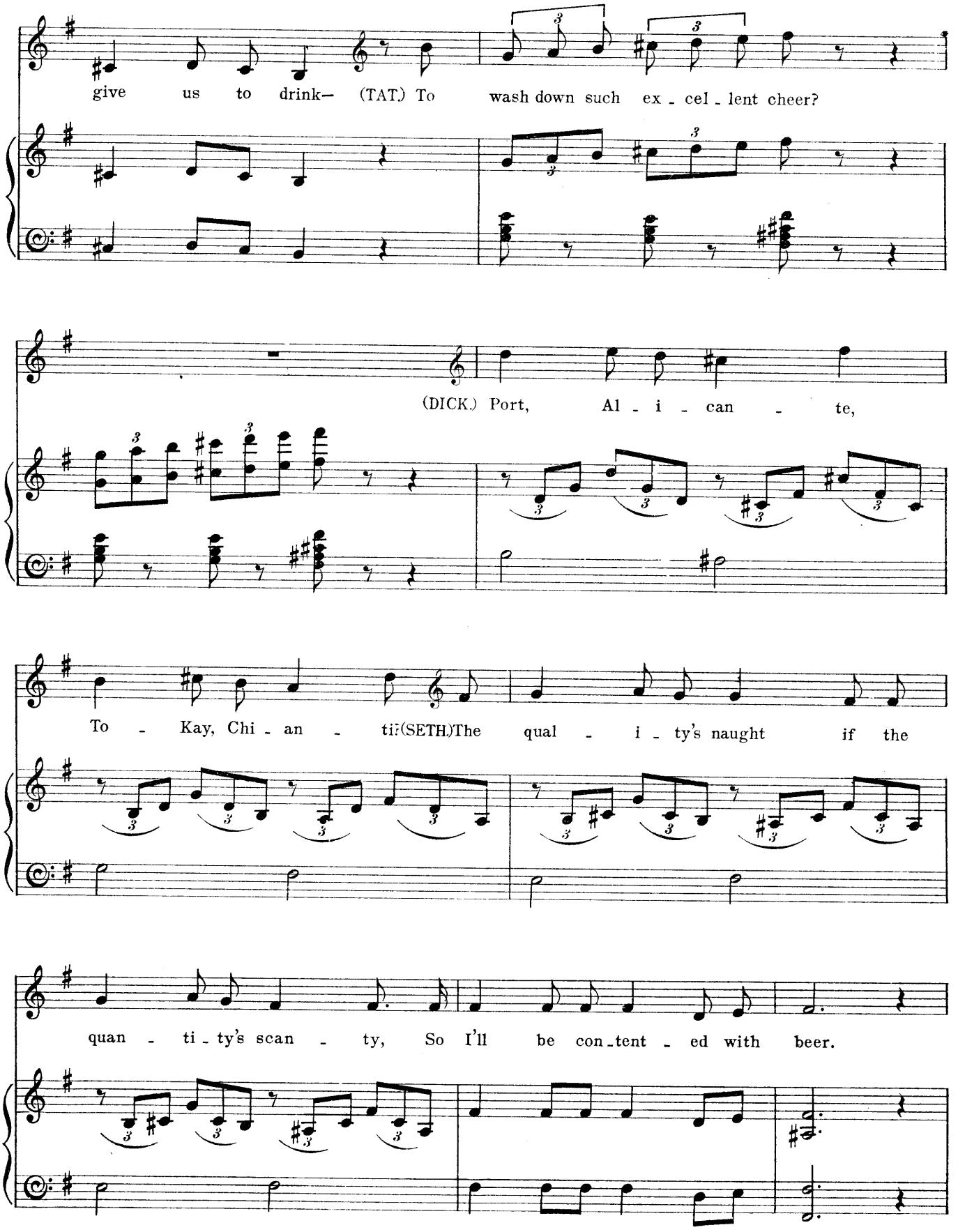
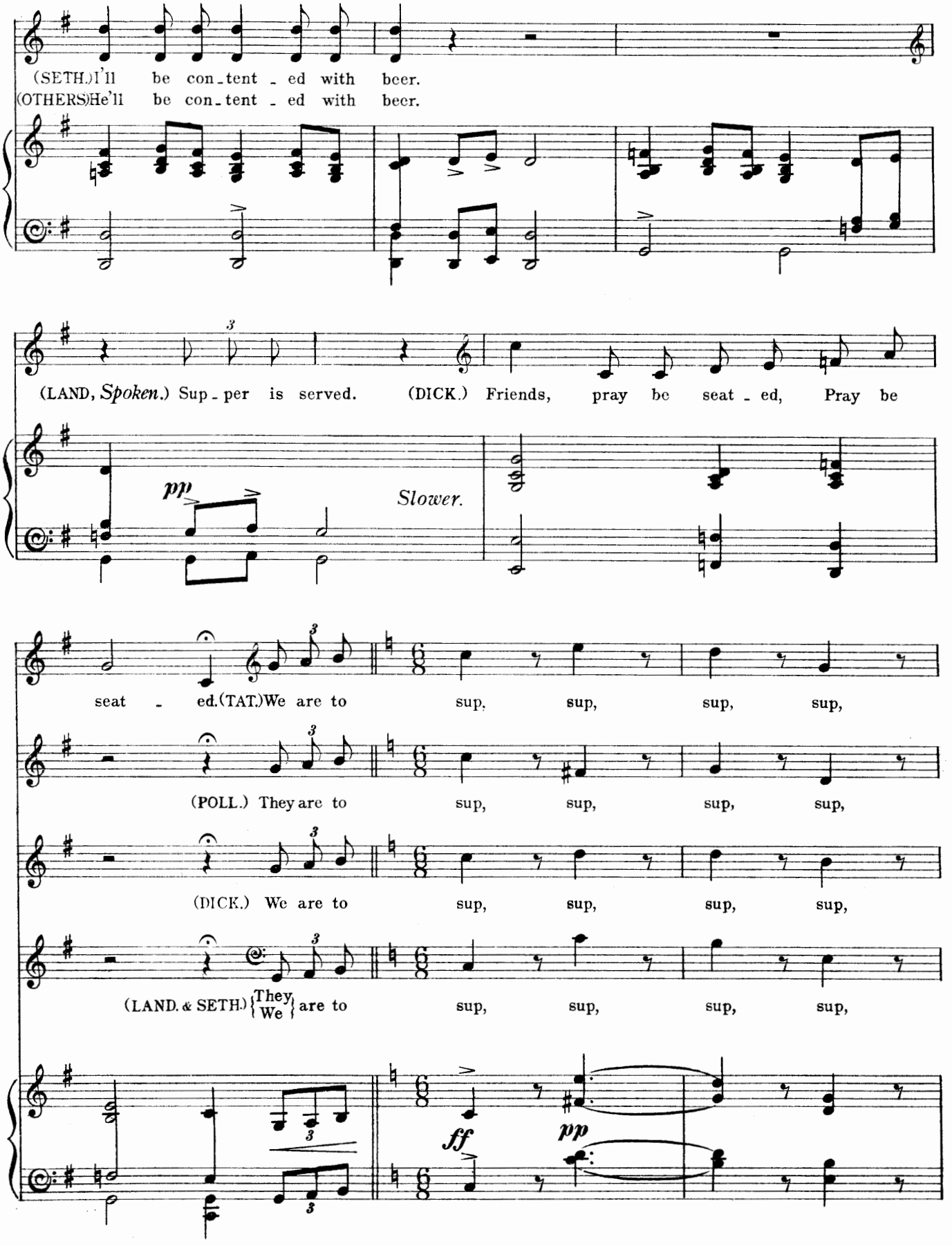
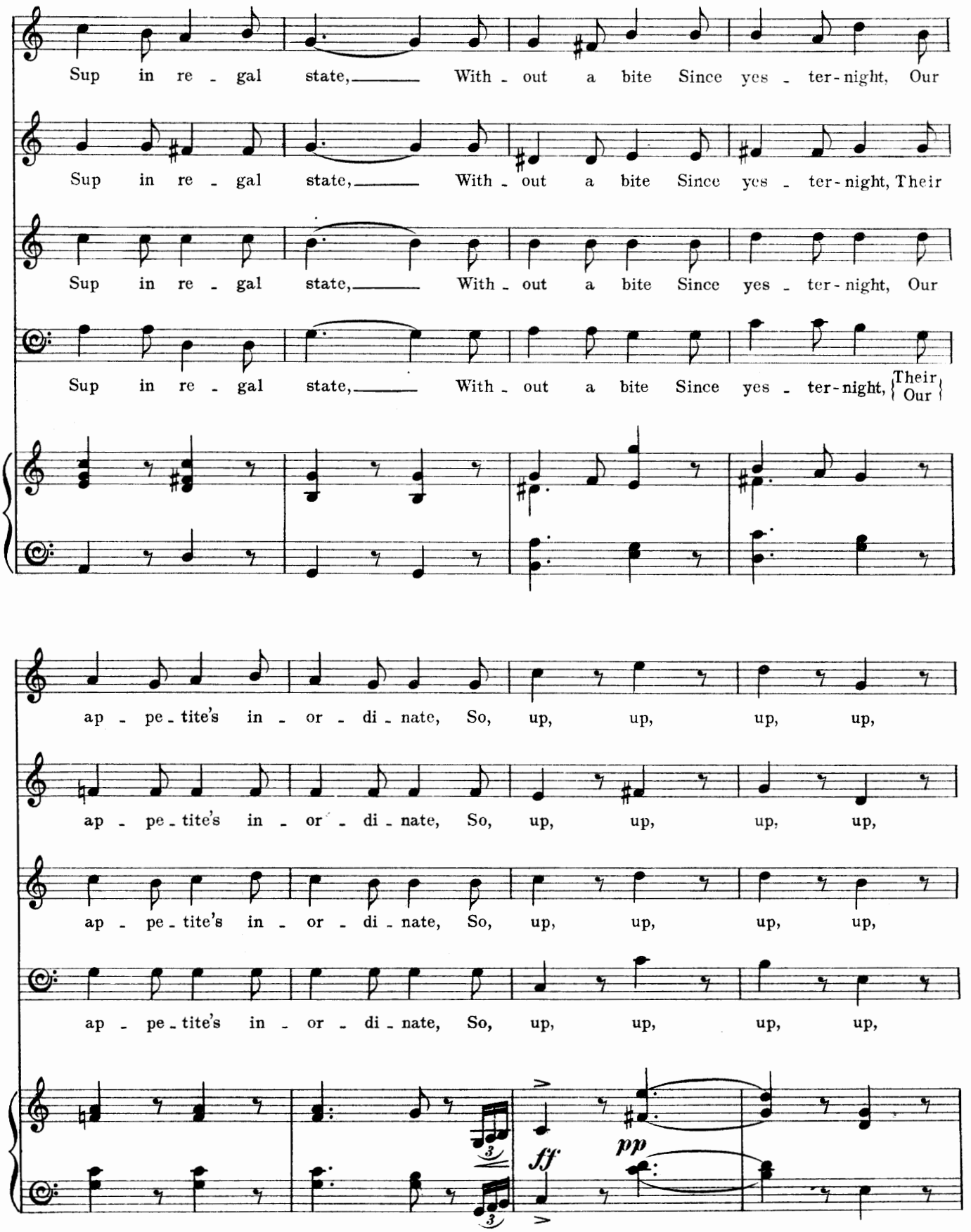
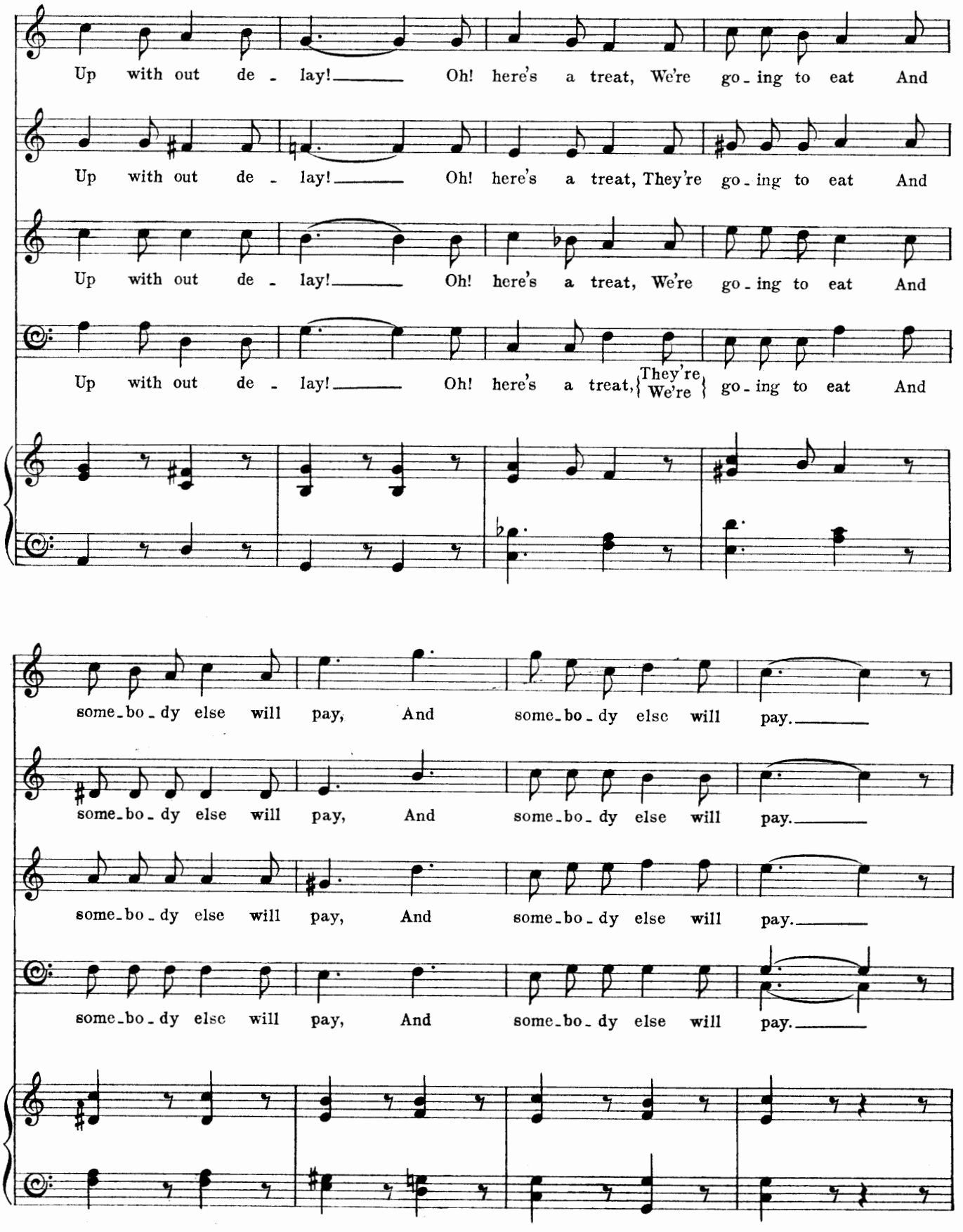
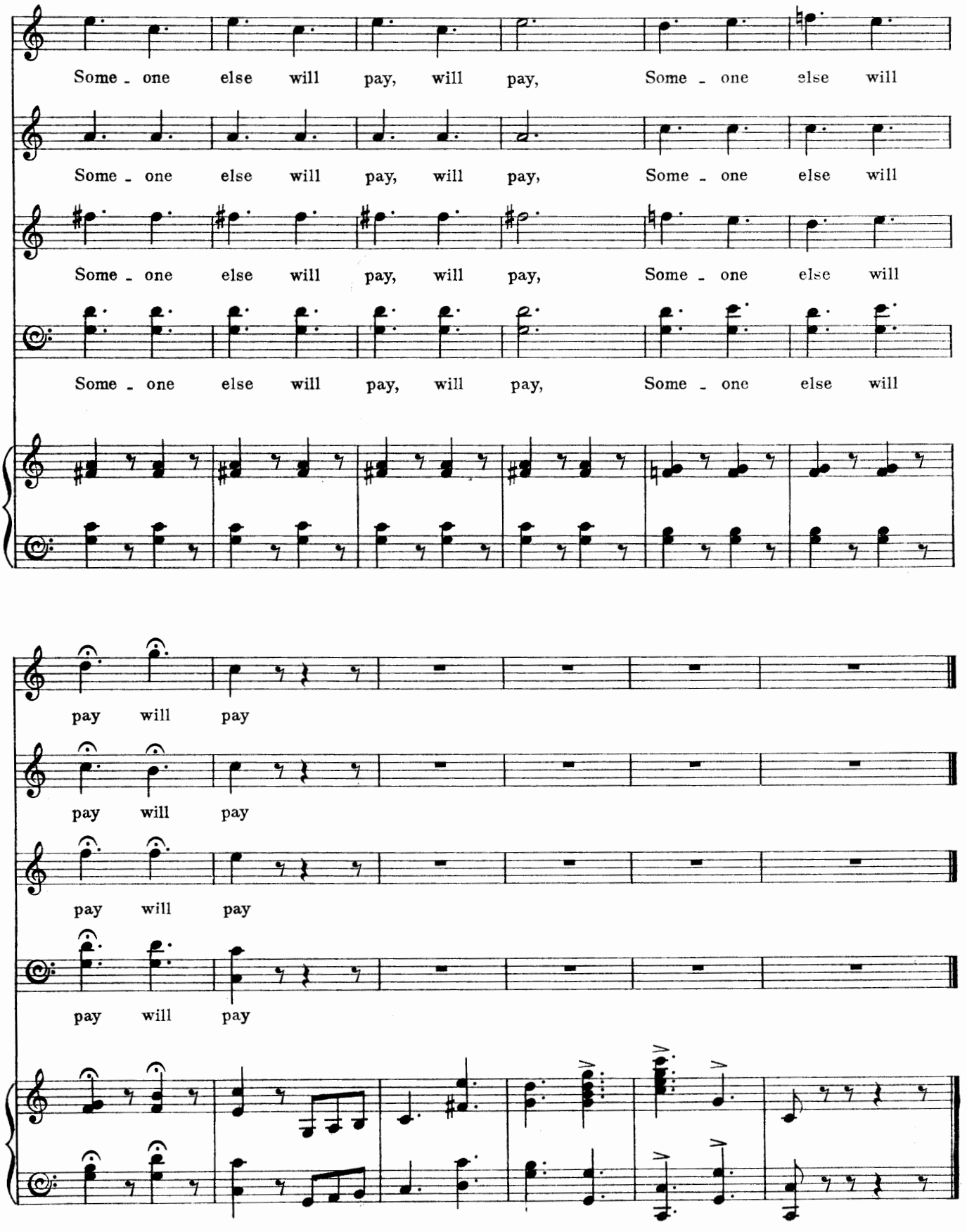

All all van - ished from our view? (DICK.)They'll van - ish, lass, Right
quick - ly too. If prov'd a dream, 'twill be I deem, In
art of cook - er - y su - preme Of
ca - pon and of stew. (SETH.)What do you think They will


give us to drink— (TAT.) To wash down such ex - cel - lent cheer?
(DICK.) Port, Al - i - can - te,
To - Kay, Chi - an - ti! (SETH.) The qual - i - ty's naught if the
quan - ti - ty's scan - ty, So I'll be con - tent - ed with beer.


(SETH.) I'll be con-tent-ed with beer.
(OTHERS) He'll be con-tent-ed with beer.
(LAND, *Spoken.*) Sup-per is served. (DICK.) Friends, pray be seat-ed, Pray be
pp
Slower.
seat-ed. (TAT.) We are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
(POLL.) They are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
(DICK.) We are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
(LAND. & SETH.) {They / We} are to sup, sup, sup, sup,
ff
pp

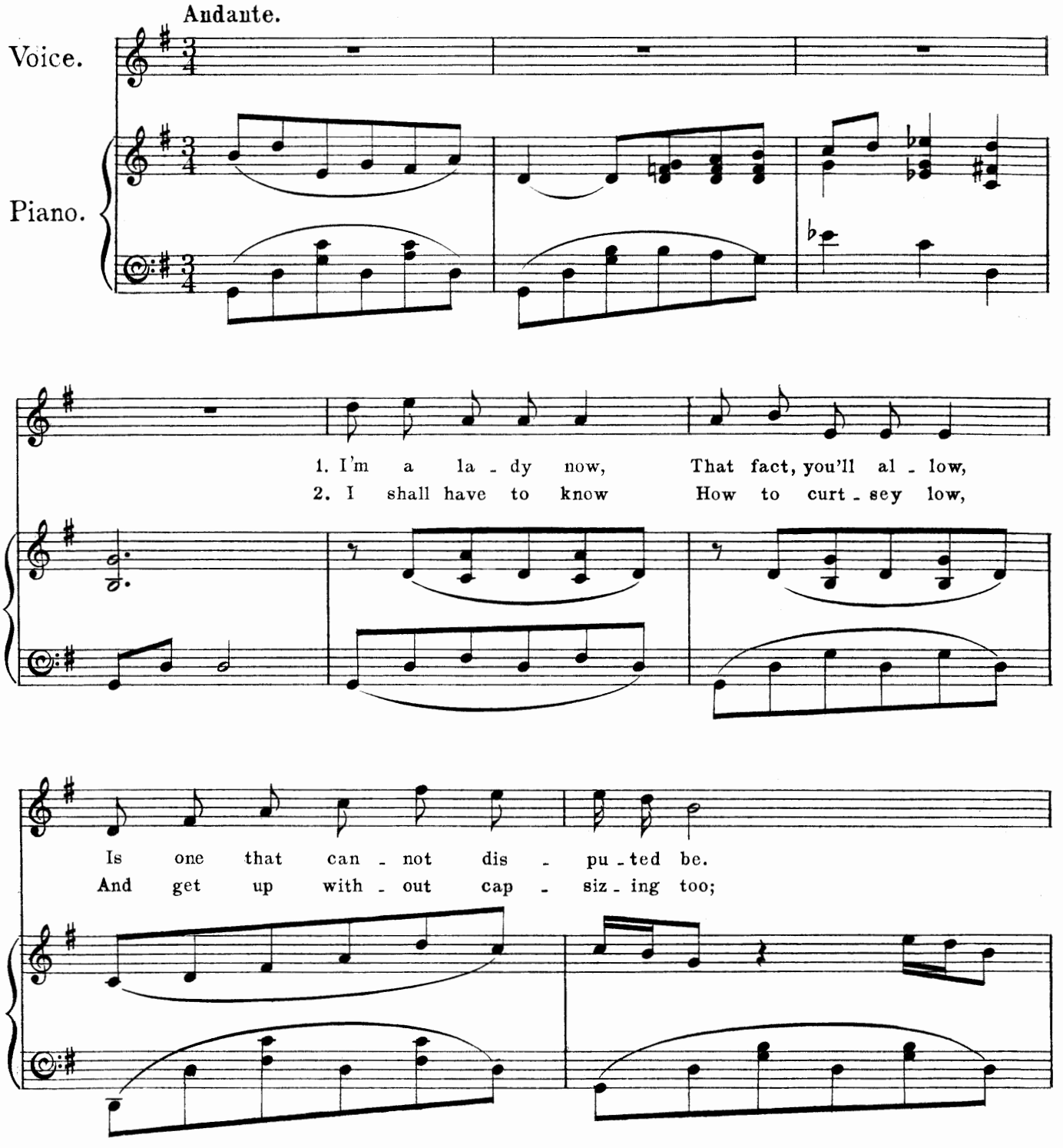

Sup in re - gal state, With - out a bite Since yes - ter-night, Our
Sup in re - gal state, With - out a bite Since yes - ter-night, Their
Sup in re - gal state, With - out a bite Since yes - ter-night, Our
Sup in re - gal state, With - out a bite Since yes - ter-night, Their Our
ap - pe - tite's in - or - di - nate, So, up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in - or - di - nate, So, up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in - or - di - nate, So, up, up, up, up,
ap - pe - tite's in - or - di - nate, So, up, up, up, up,
3
3
ff
pp


Up with out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, We're go - ing to eat And
Up with out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, They're go - ing to eat And
Up with out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, We're go - ing to eat And
Up with out de - lay! Oh! here's a treat, {They're / We're} go - ing to eat And
some - bo - dy else will pay, And some - bo - dy else will pay.
some - bo - dy else will pay, And some - bo - dy else will pay.
some - bo - dy else will pay, And some - bo - dy else will pay.
some - bo - dy else will pay, And some - bo - dy else will pay.


Some - one else will pay, will pay, Some - one else will
Some - one else will pay, will pay, Some - one else will
Some - one else will pay, will pay, Some - one else will
Some - one else will pay, will pay, Some - one else will
pay will pay
pay will pay
pay will pay
pay will pay

No. 5. SONG. (Tatters.)

"I'M A LADY NOW"



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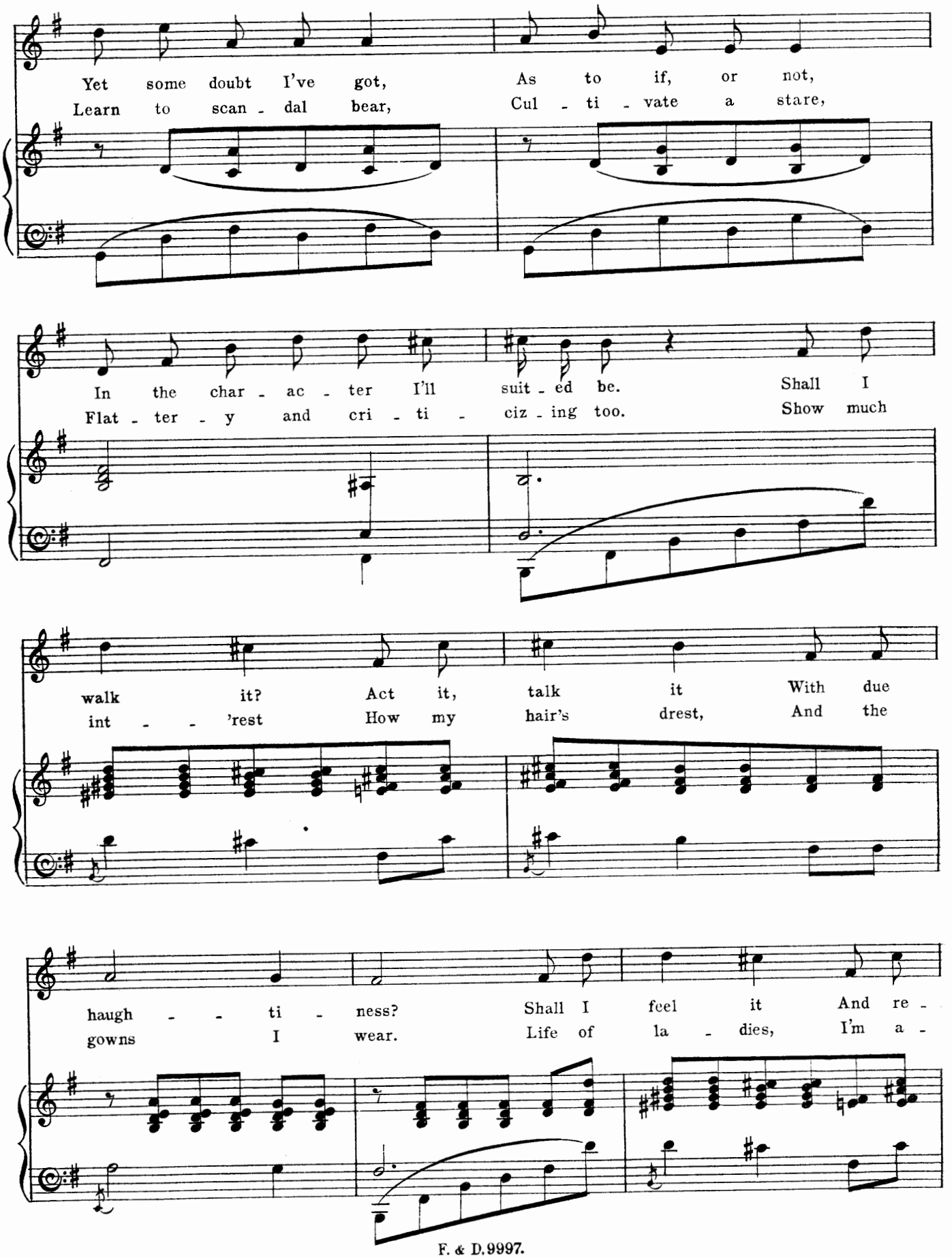
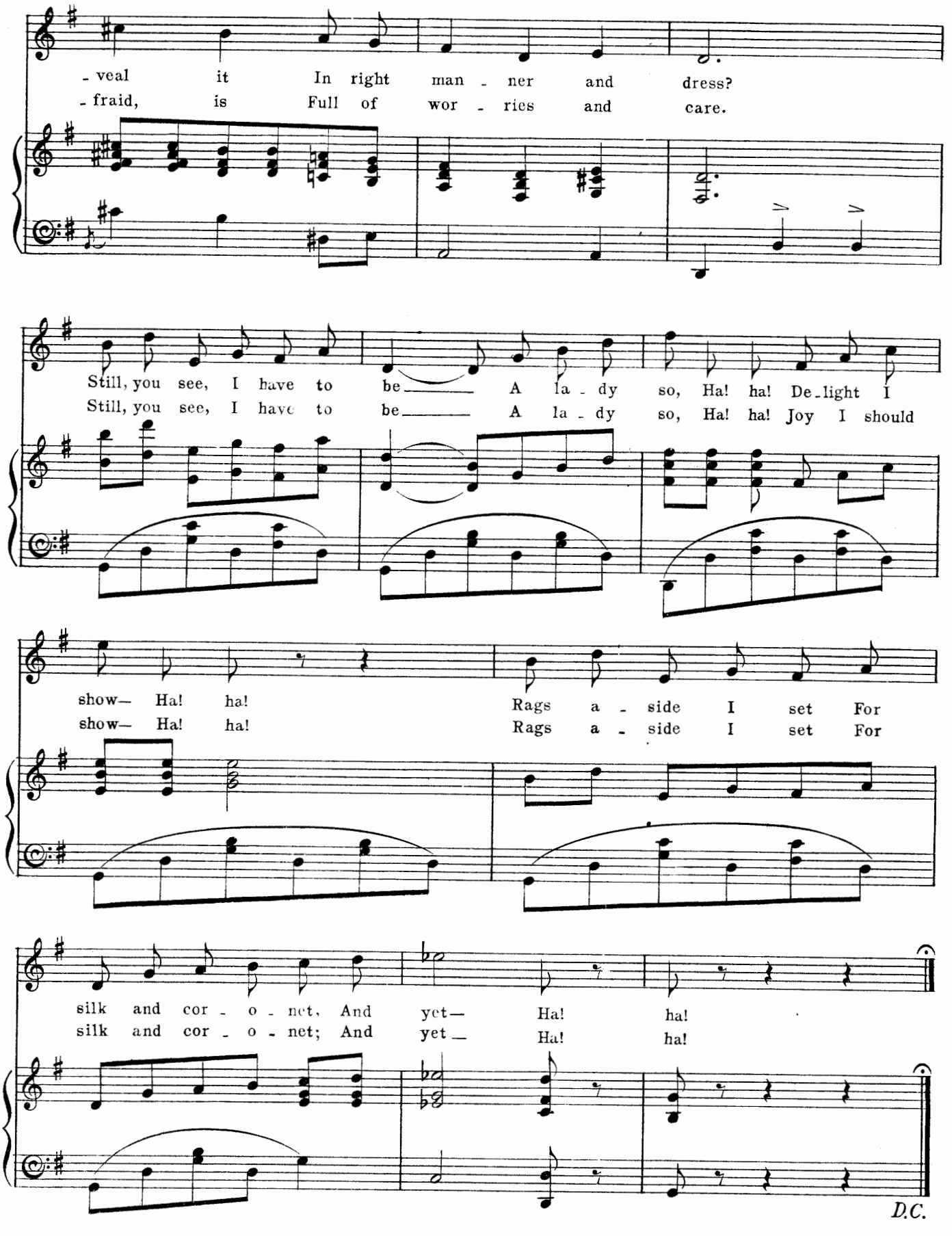
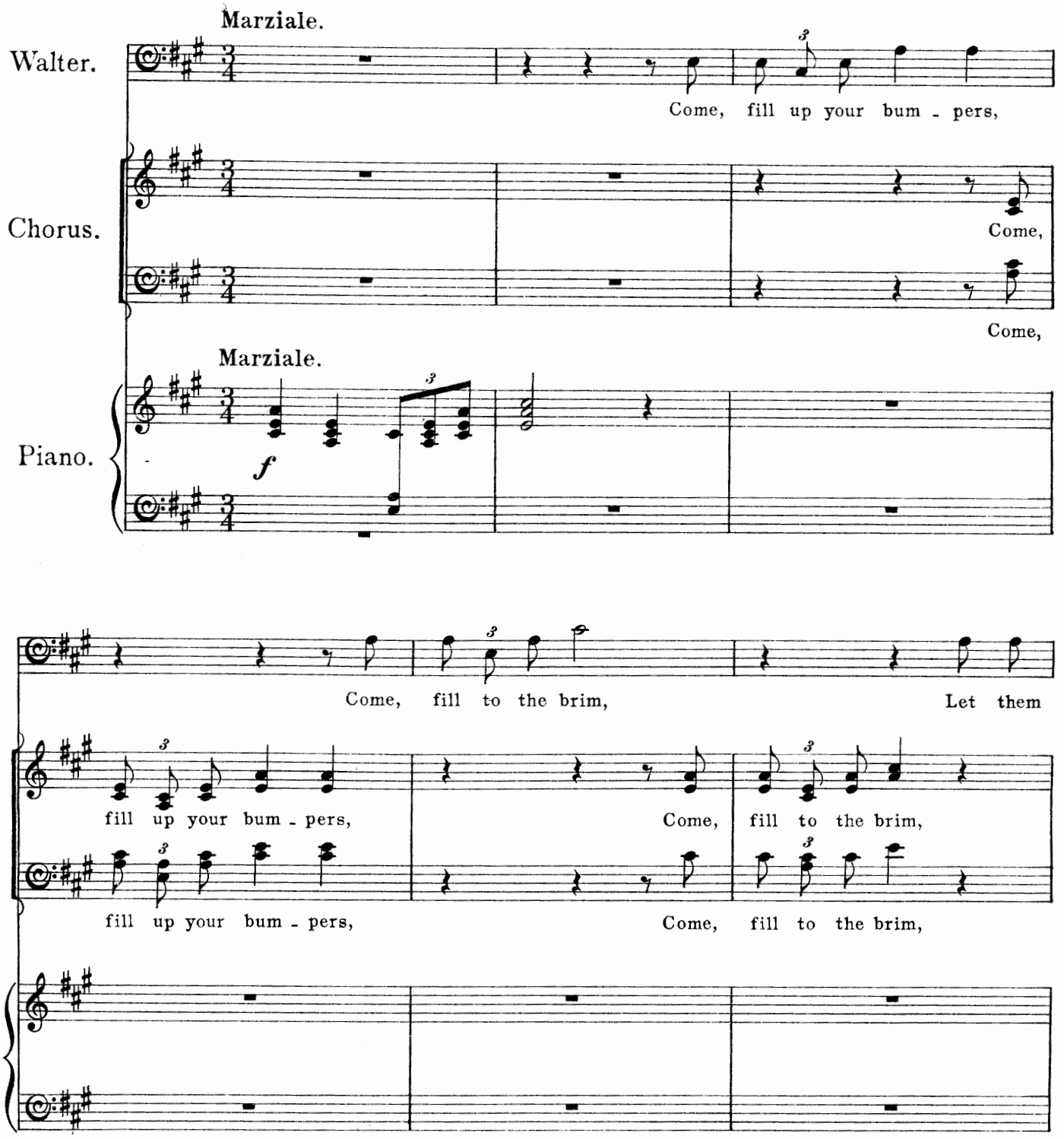

Yet some doubt I've got, As to if, or not,
Learn to scan - dal bear, Cul - ti - vate a stare,
In the char - ac - ter I'll suit - ed be. Shall I
Flat - ter - y and cri - ti - ciz - ing too. Show much
walk it? Act it, talk it With due
int - - 'rest How my hair's drest, And the
haugh - - ti - ness? Shall I feel it And re -
gowns I wear. Life of la - dies, I'm a -


- veal it In right man - ner and dress?
- fraid, is Full of wor - ries and care.
Still, you see, I have to be A la - dy so, Ha! ha! De-light I
Still, you see, I have to be A la - dy so, Ha! ha! Joy I should
show— Ha! ha! Rags a - side I set For
show— Ha! ha! Rags a - side I set For
silk and cor - o - net, And yet— Ha! ha!
silk and cor - o - net; And yet— Ha! ha!
D.C.

Nº 6. SONG. (Walter and Chorus.)

"BOOT, SADDLE, TO HORSE AND TO DUTY!"



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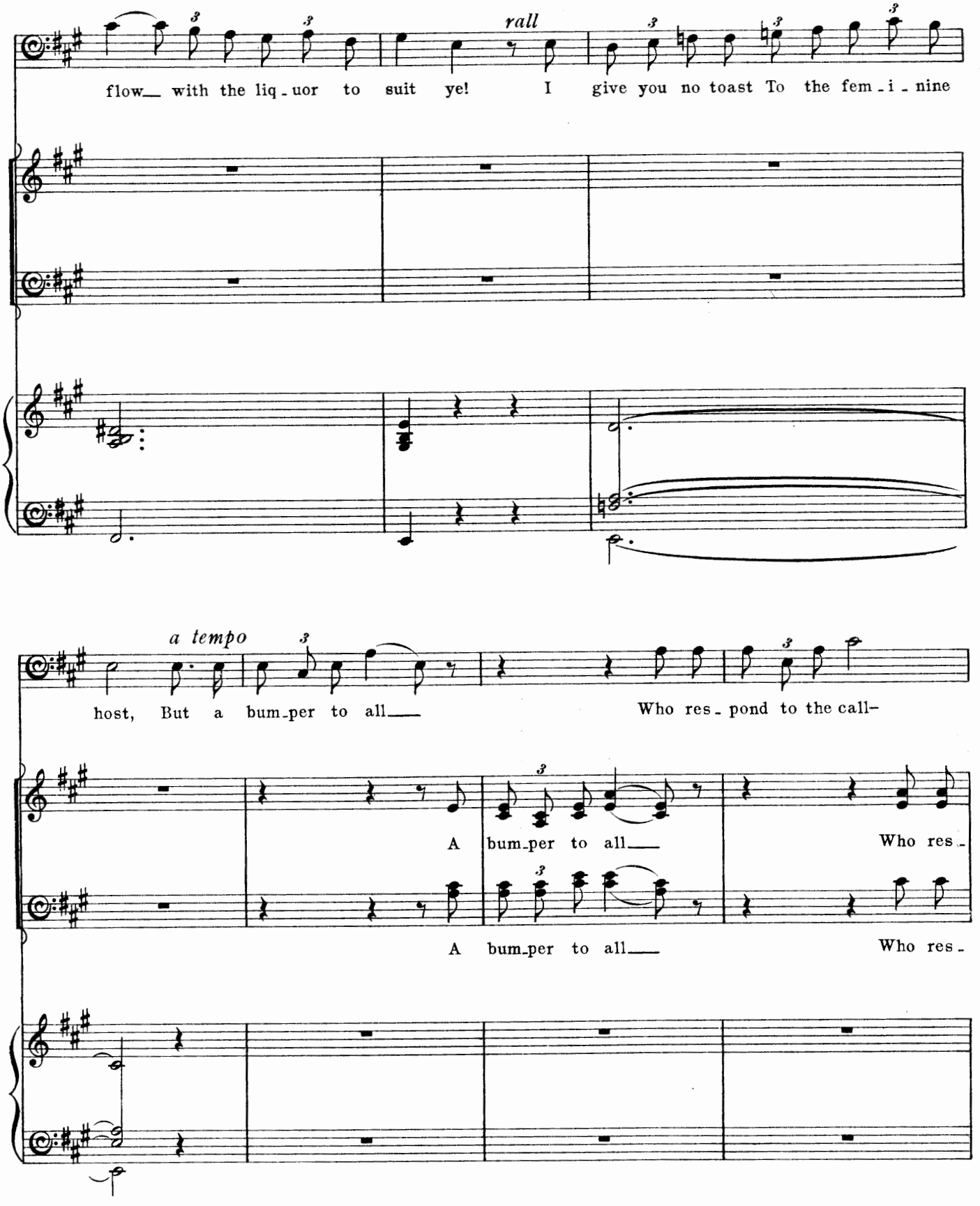
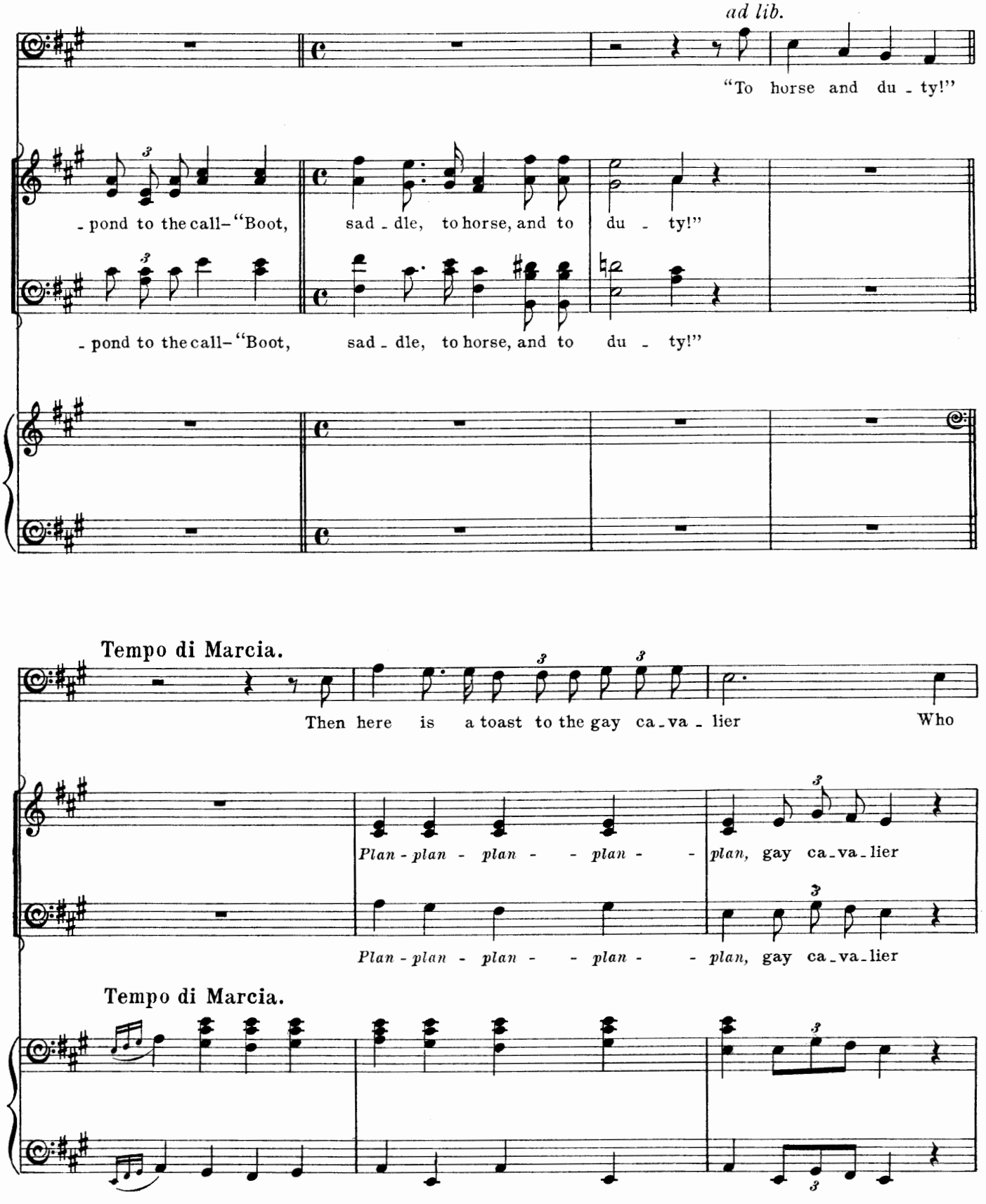
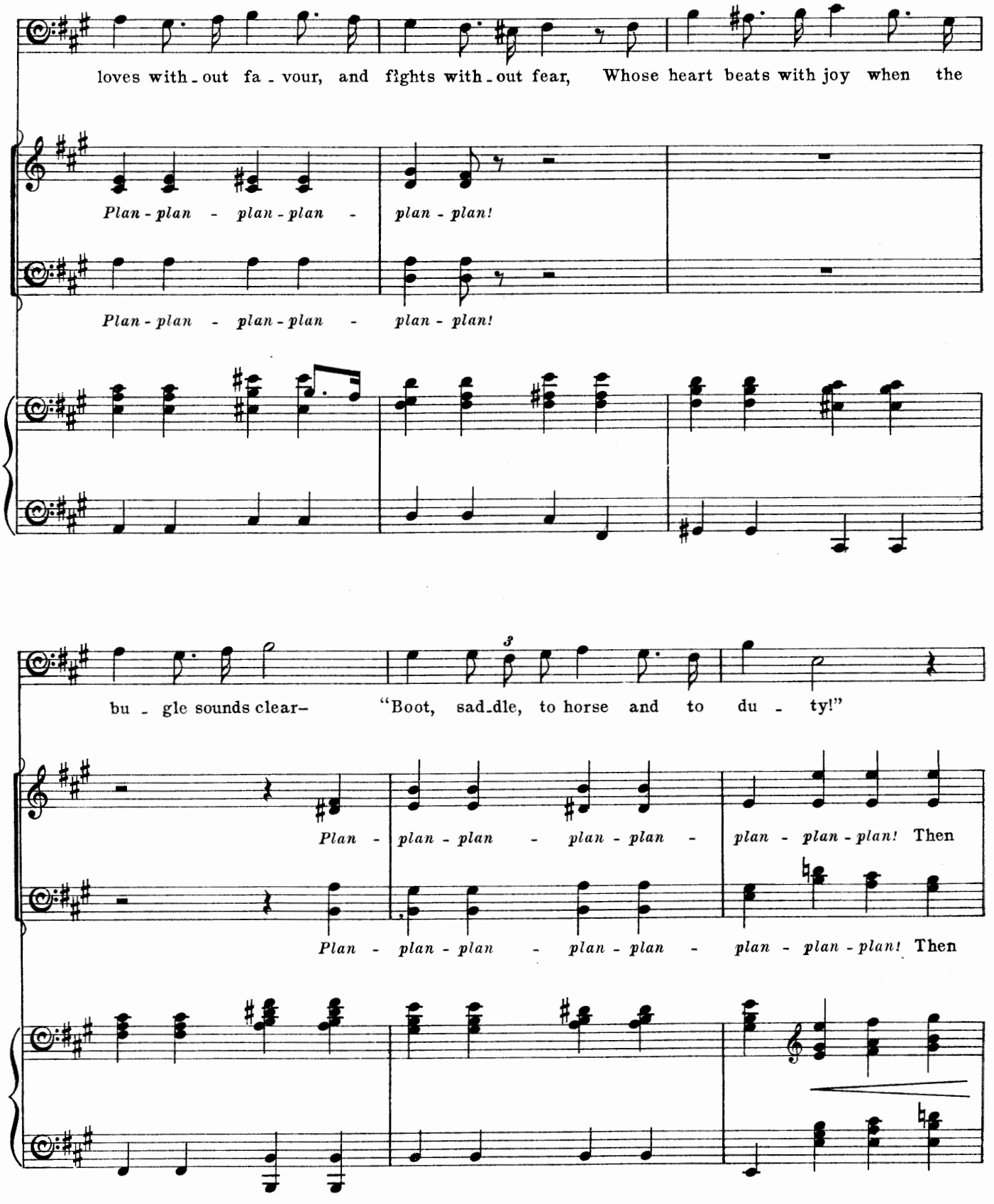
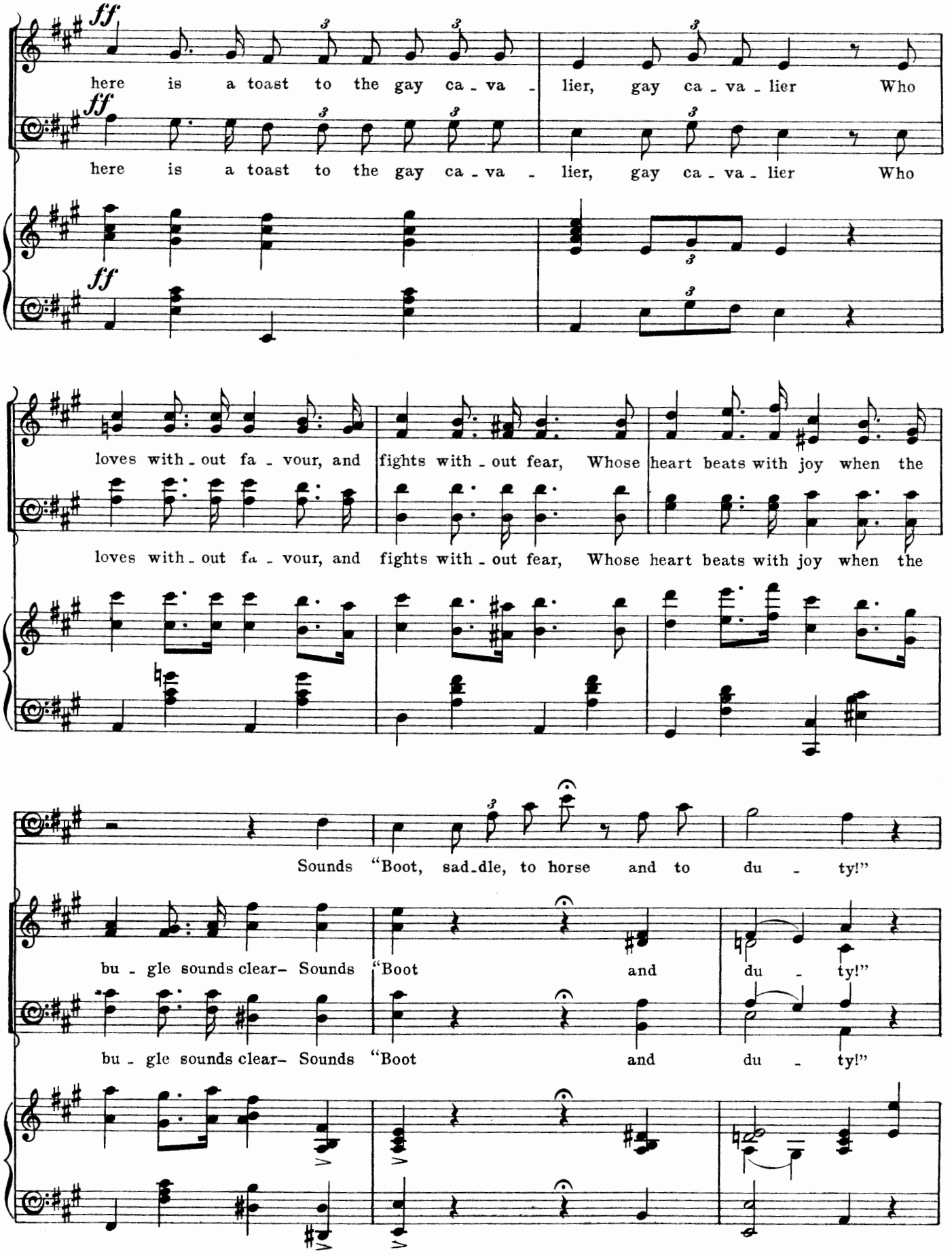
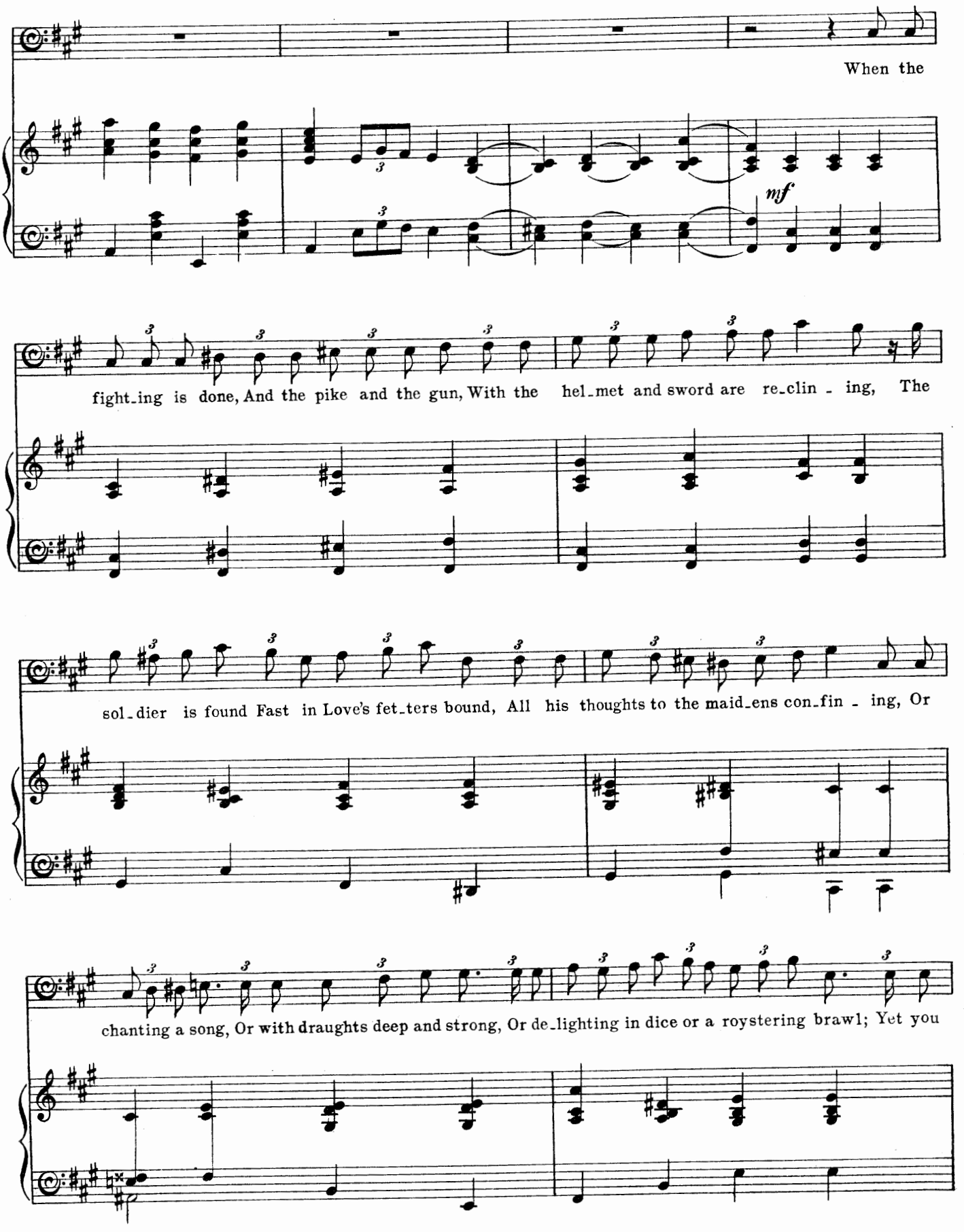
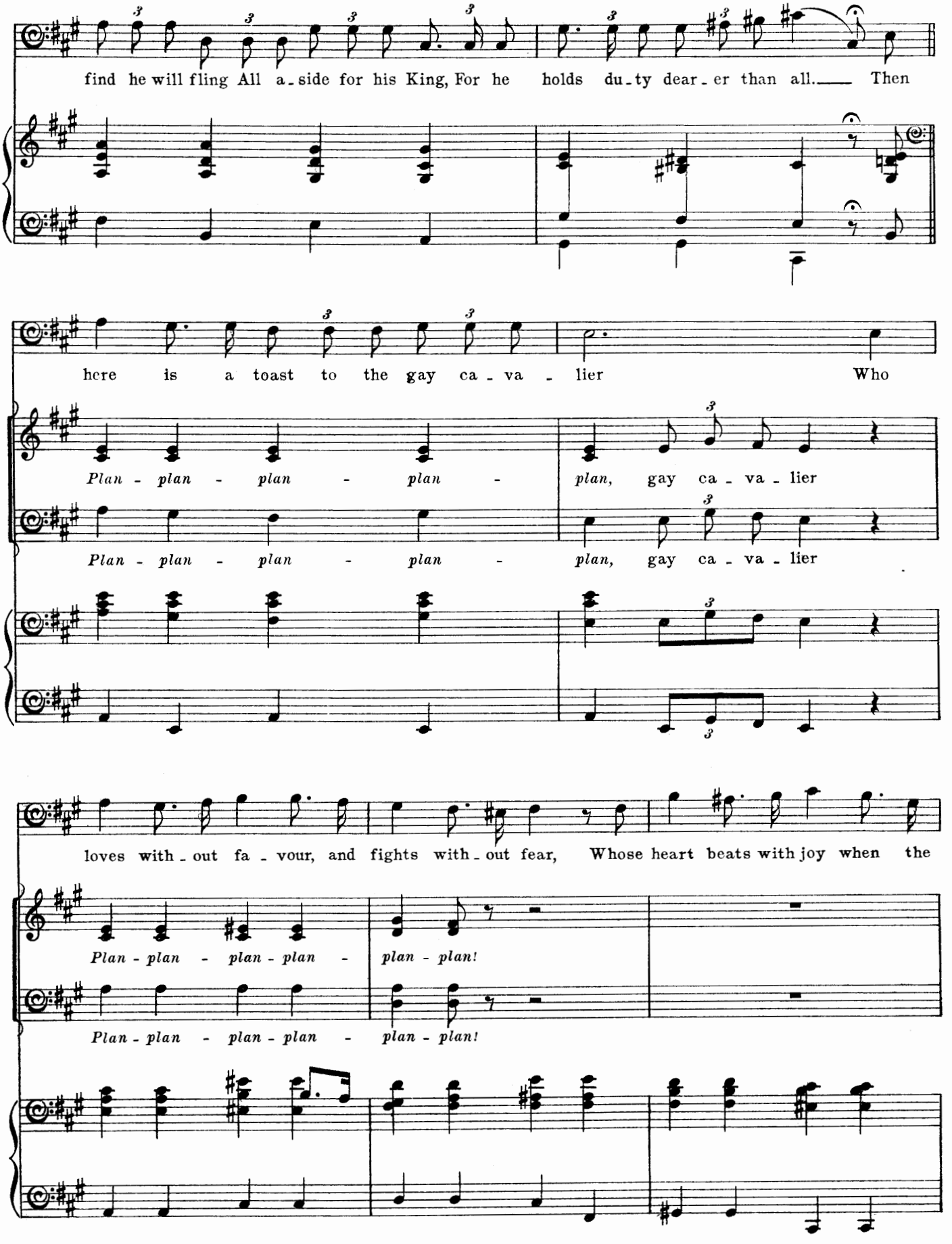

rall
flow__ with the liq - uor to suit ye! I give you no toast To the fem - i - nine
a tempo
host, But a bum - per to all__ Who res - pond to the call-
A bum - per to all__ Who res -
A bum - per to all__ Who res -

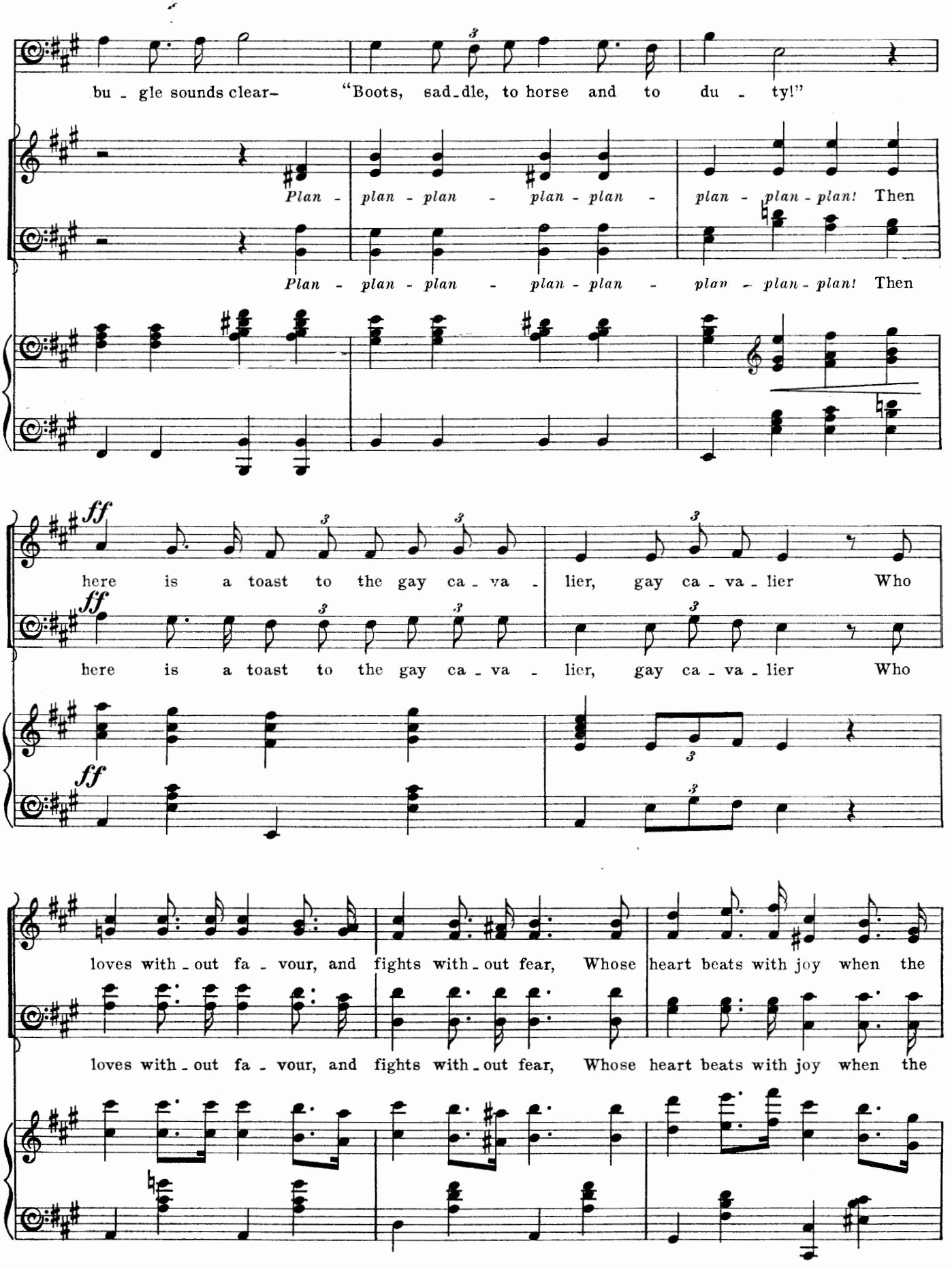

ad lib.
"To horse and du - ty!"
- pond to the call- "Boot, sad - dle, to horse, and to du - ty!"
- pond to the call- "Boot, sad - dle, to horse, and to du - ty!"
Tempo di Marcia.
Then here is a toast to the gay ca - va - lier Who
Plan - plan - plan - - plan - - plan, gay ca - va - lier
Plan - plan - plan - - plan - - plan, gay ca - va - lier
Tempo di Marcia.

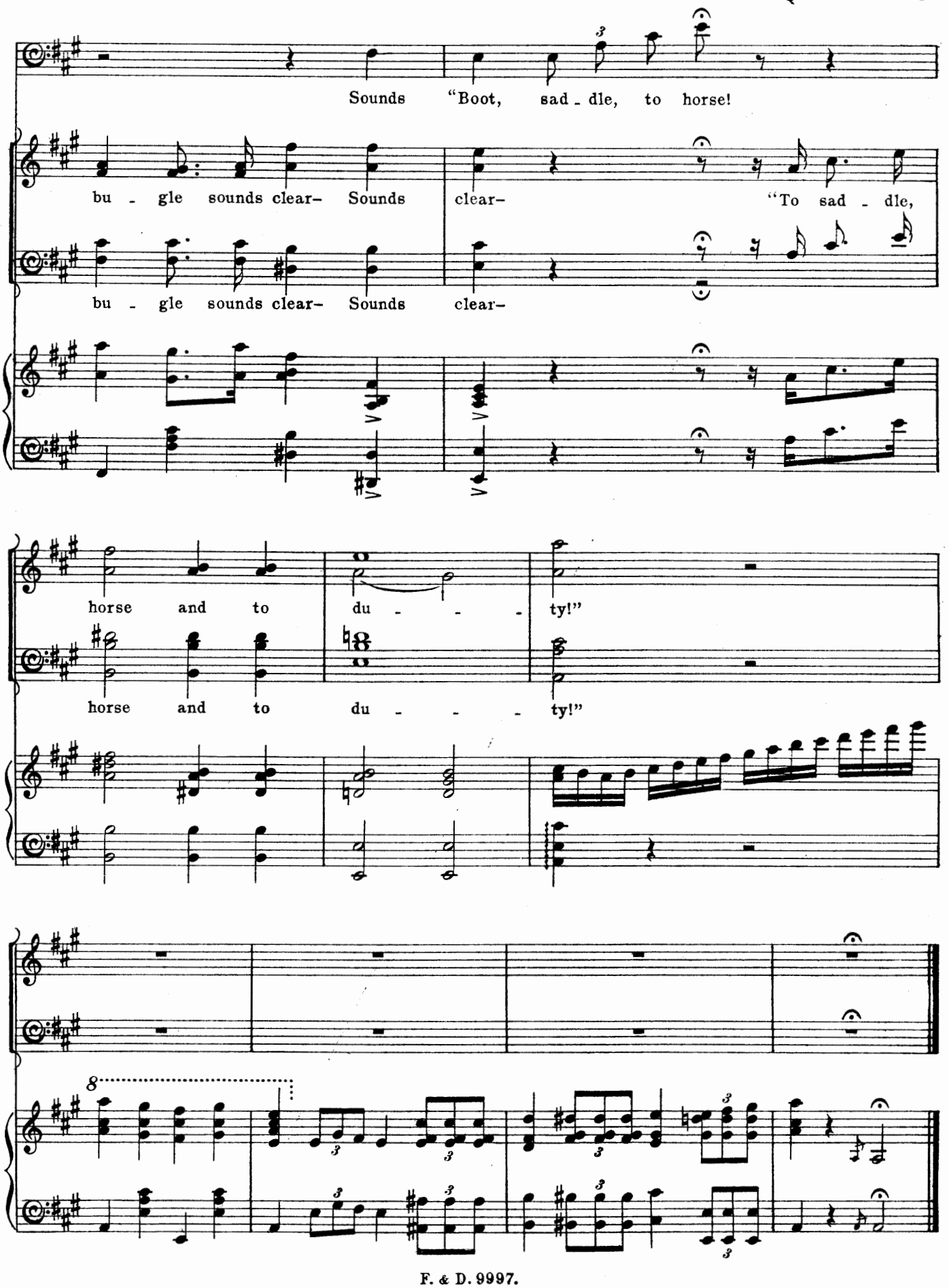

loves with - out fa - vour, and fights with - out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan!
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan!
bu - gle sounds clear- "Boot, sad - dle, to horse and to du - ty!"
3
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan! Then
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan! Then


ff
here is a toast to the gay ca - va - lier, gay ca - va - lier Who
here is a toast to the gay ca - va - lier, gay ca - va - lier Who
ff
ff
loves with - out fa - vour, and fights with - out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the
loves with - out fa - vour, and fights with - out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the
Sounds "Boot, sad - dle, to horse and to du - ty!"
bu - gle sounds clear- Sounds "Boot and du - ty!"
bu - gle sounds clear- Sounds "Boot and du - ty!"


When the
mf
fight_ing is done, And the pike and the gun, With the hel_met and sword are re_clin - ing, The
sol_dier is found Fast in Love's fet_ters bound, All his thoughts to the maid_ens con_fin - ing, Or
chanting a song, Or with draughts deep and strong, Or de_lighting in dice or a roystering brawl; Yet you

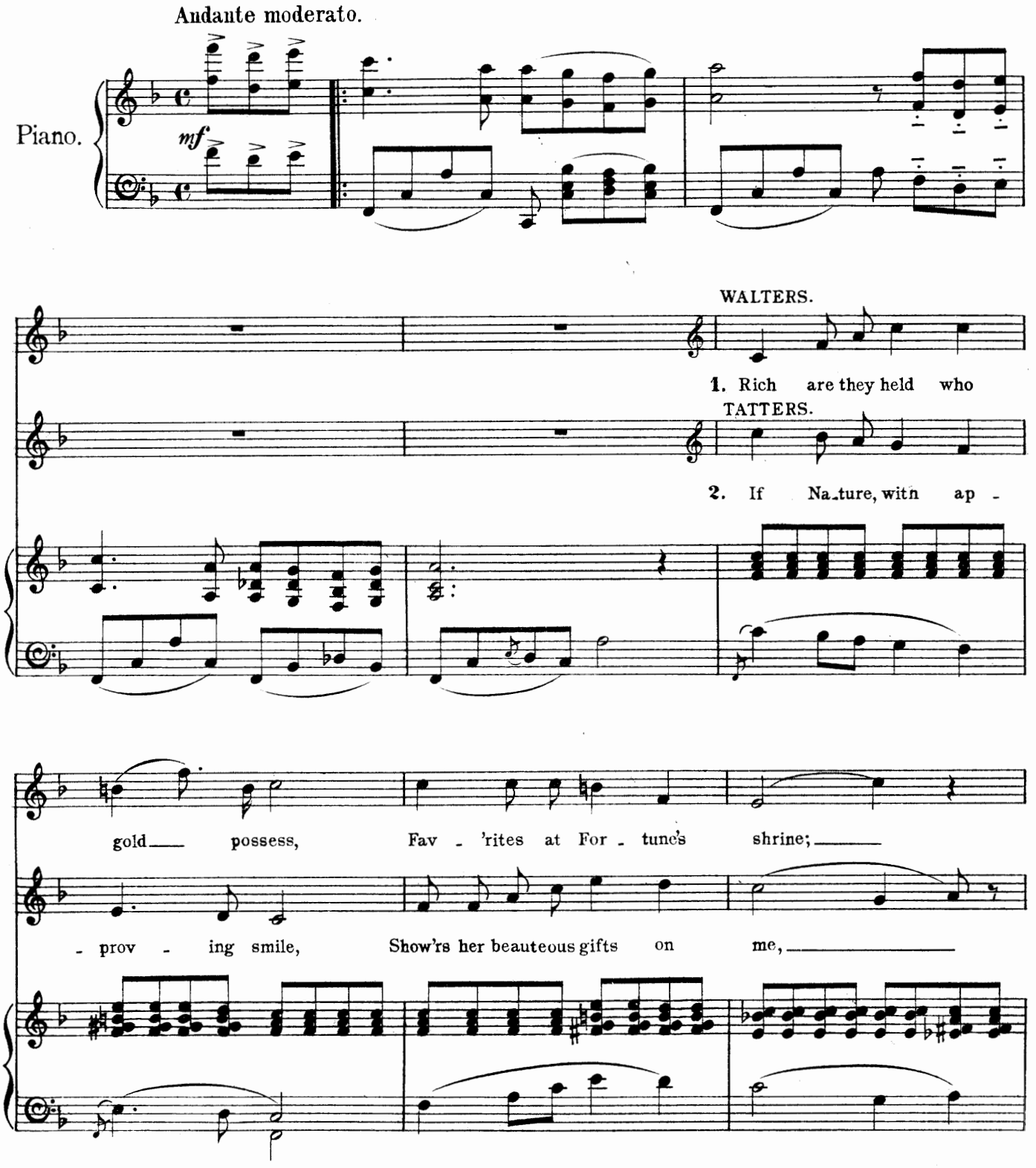

find he will fling All a-side for his King, For he holds du-ty dear-er than all. Then
here is a toast to the gay ca-va-lier Who
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan, gay ca-va-lier
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan, gay ca-va-lier
loves with-out fa-vour, and fights with-out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan!
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan!


bu - gle sounds clear- "Boots, sad-dle, to horse and to du - ty!"
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan! Then
Plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan - plan! Then
ff
here is a toast to the gay ca - va - lier, gay ca - va - lier Who
here is a toast to the gay ca - va - lier, gay ca - va - lier Who
loves with - out fa - vour, and fights with - out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the
loves with - out fa - vour, and fights with - out fear, Whose heart beats with joy when the


Sounds "Boot, sad - dle, to horse!
bu - gle sounds clear- Sounds clear- "To sad - dle,
bu - gle sounds clear- Sounds clear-
horse and to du - - - ty!"
horse and to du - - - ty!"

No. 7. DUET. (Tatters and Walter.)

"BEAUTY'S WEALTH."



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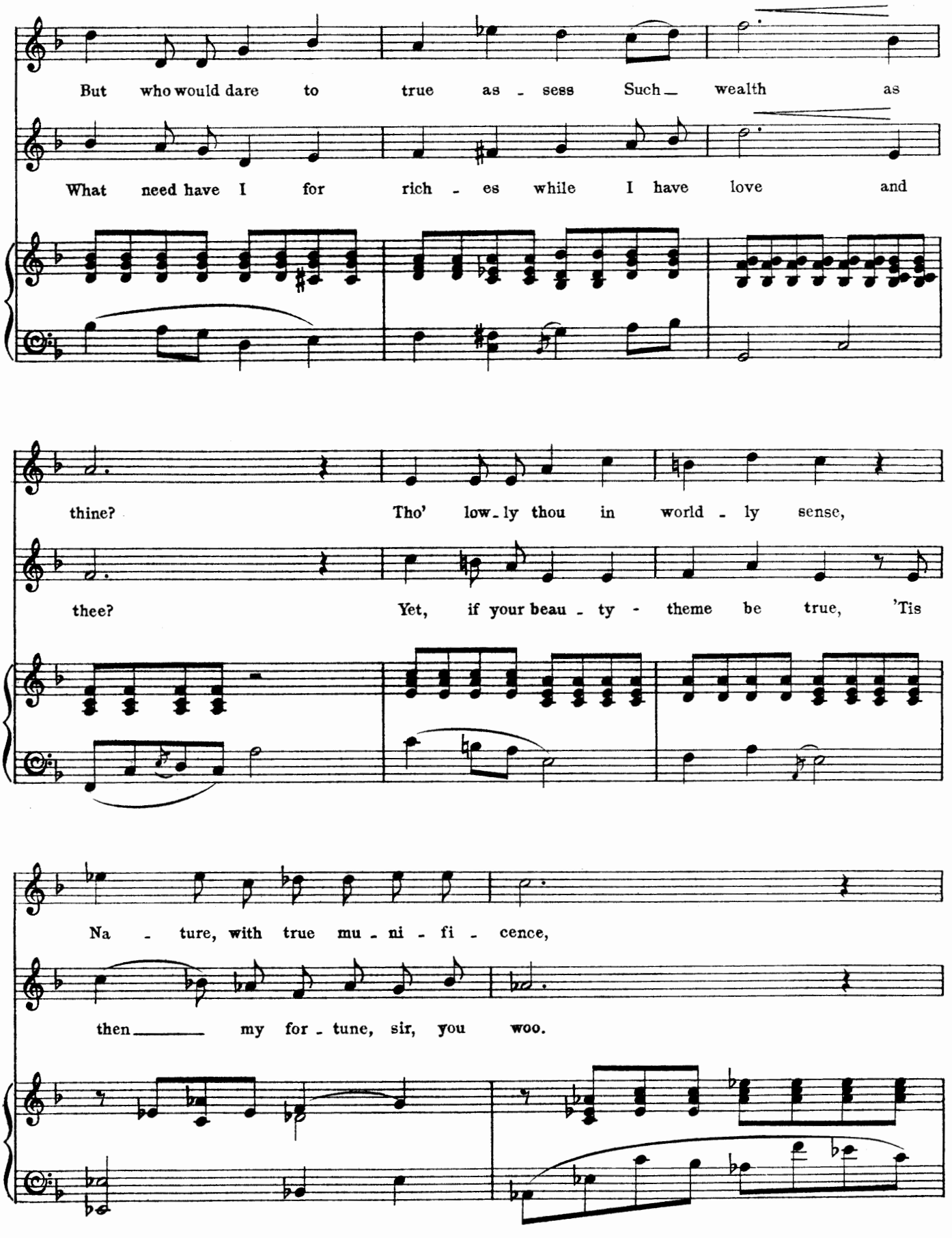
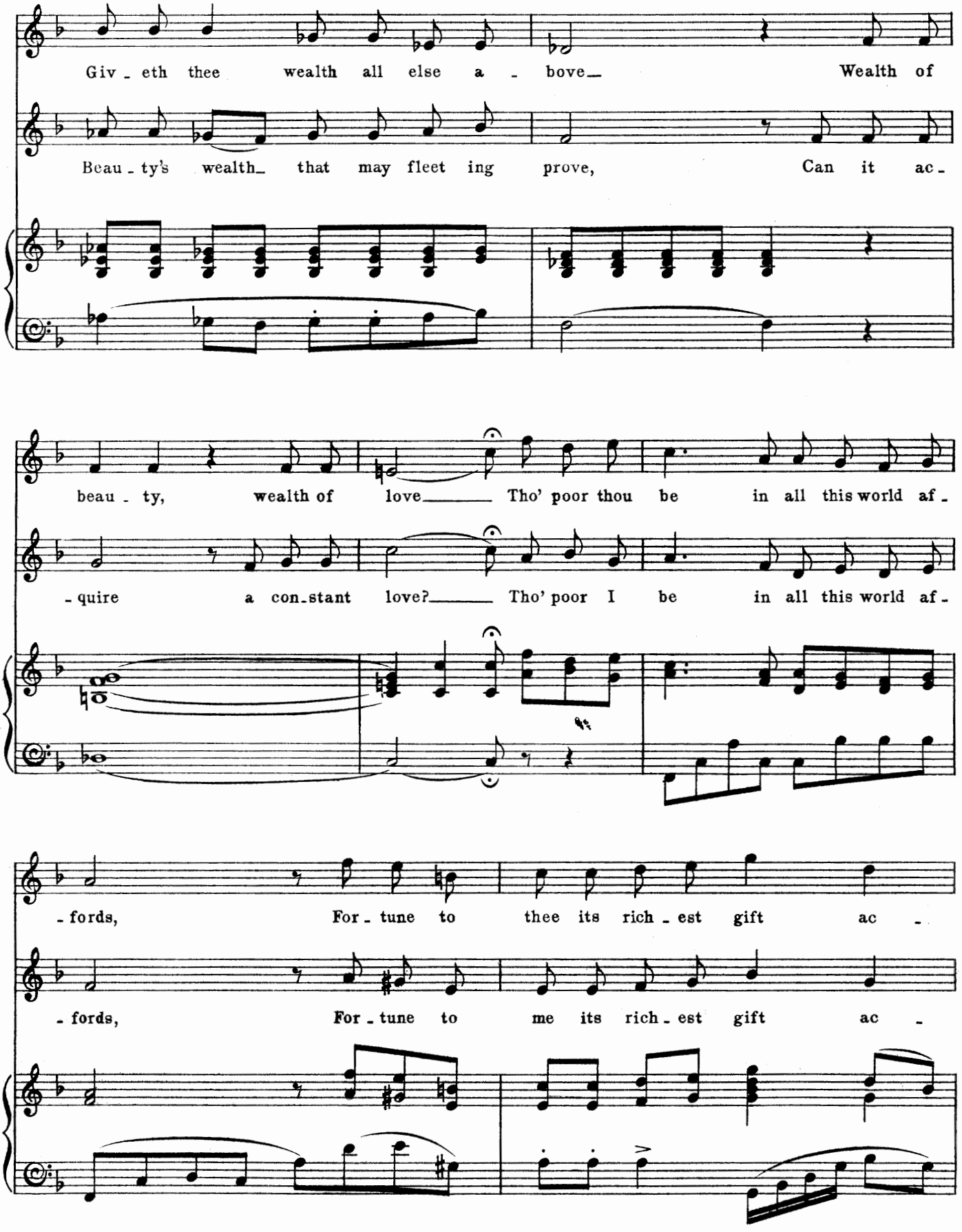
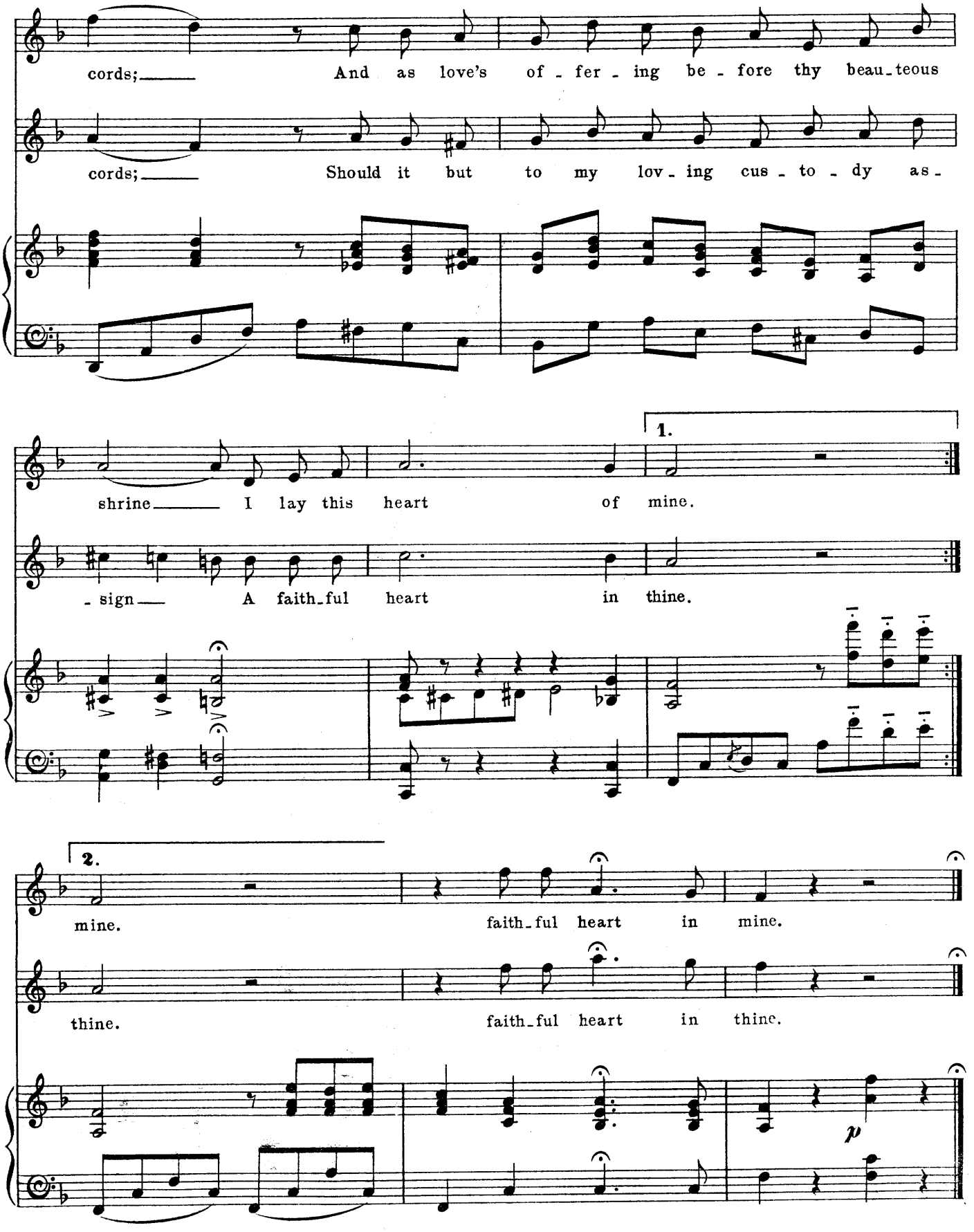
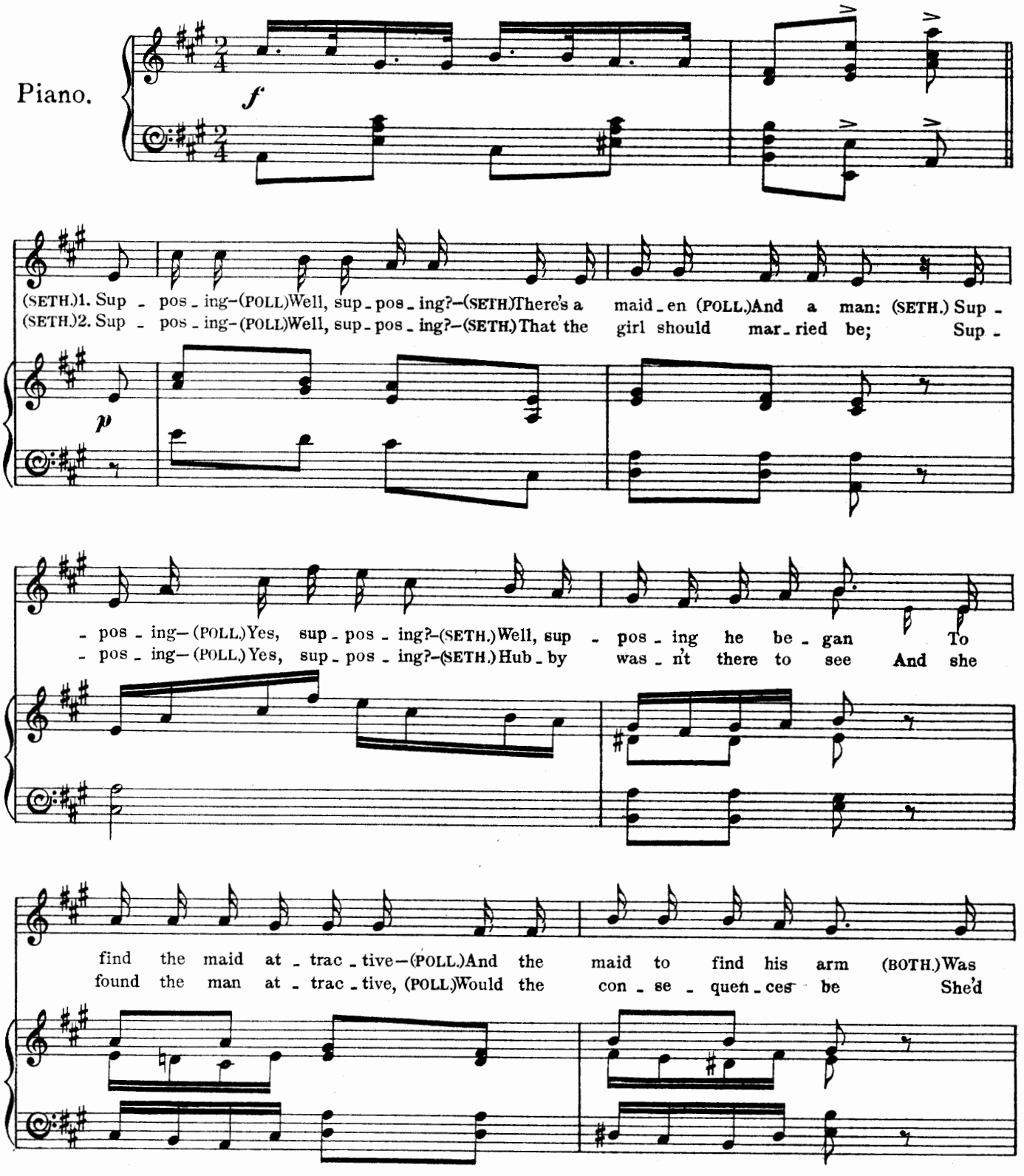

But who would dare to true as - sess Such wealth as
What need have I for rich - es while I have love and
thine? Tho' low - ly thou in world - ly sense,
thee? Yet, if your beau - ty - theme be true, 'Tis
Na - ture, with true mu - ni - fi - cence,
then my for - tune, sir, you woo.


Giv - eth thee wealth all else a - bove— Wealth of
Beau - ty's wealth— that may fleet ing prove, Can it ac -
beau - ty, wealth of love— Tho' poor thou be in all this world af -
- quire a con-stant love?— Tho' poor I be in all this world af -
- fords, For - tune to thee its rich - est gift ac -
- fords, For - tune to me its rich - est gift ac -


cords; And as love's of - fer - ing be - fore thy beau-teous
cords; Should it but to my lov - ing cus - to - dy as -
shrine I lay this heart of mine.
1.
- sign A faith-ful heart in thine.
2.
mine. faith-ful heart in mine.
thine. faith-ful heart in thine.
p

No. 8. DUET. (Seth and Poll.)

"THE FOLLY—FOLLY—FOLLY OF FLIRTATION."



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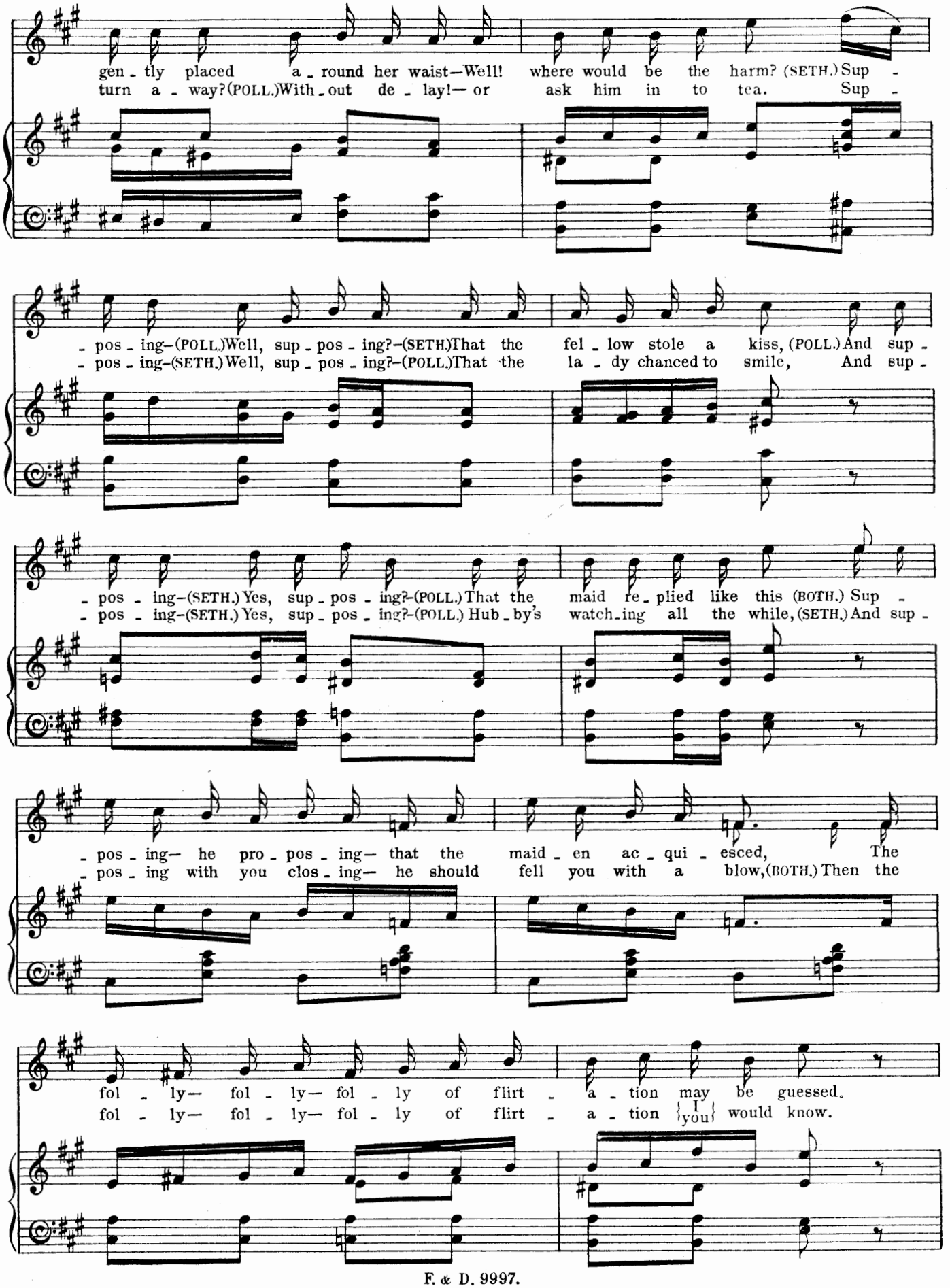
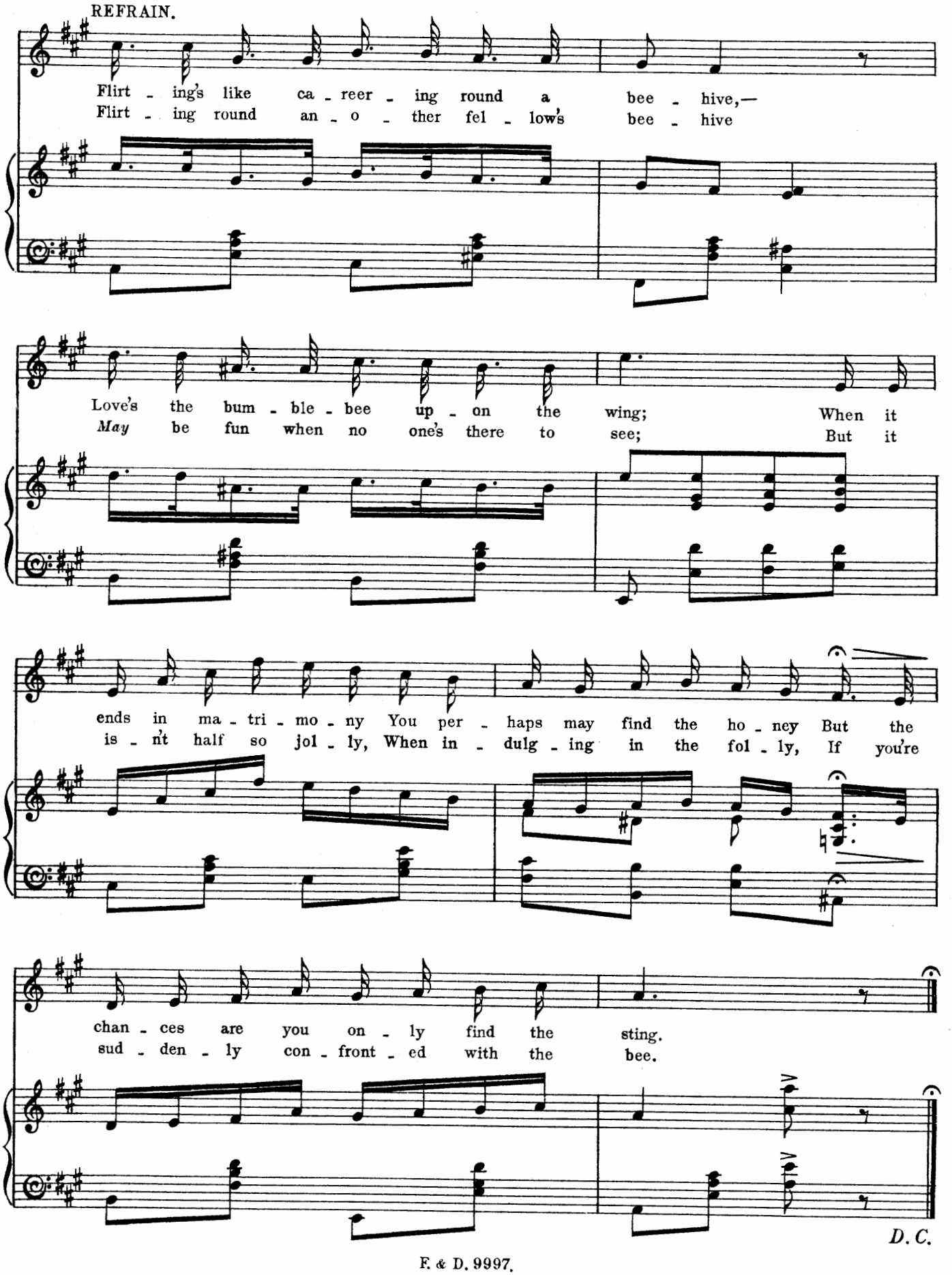
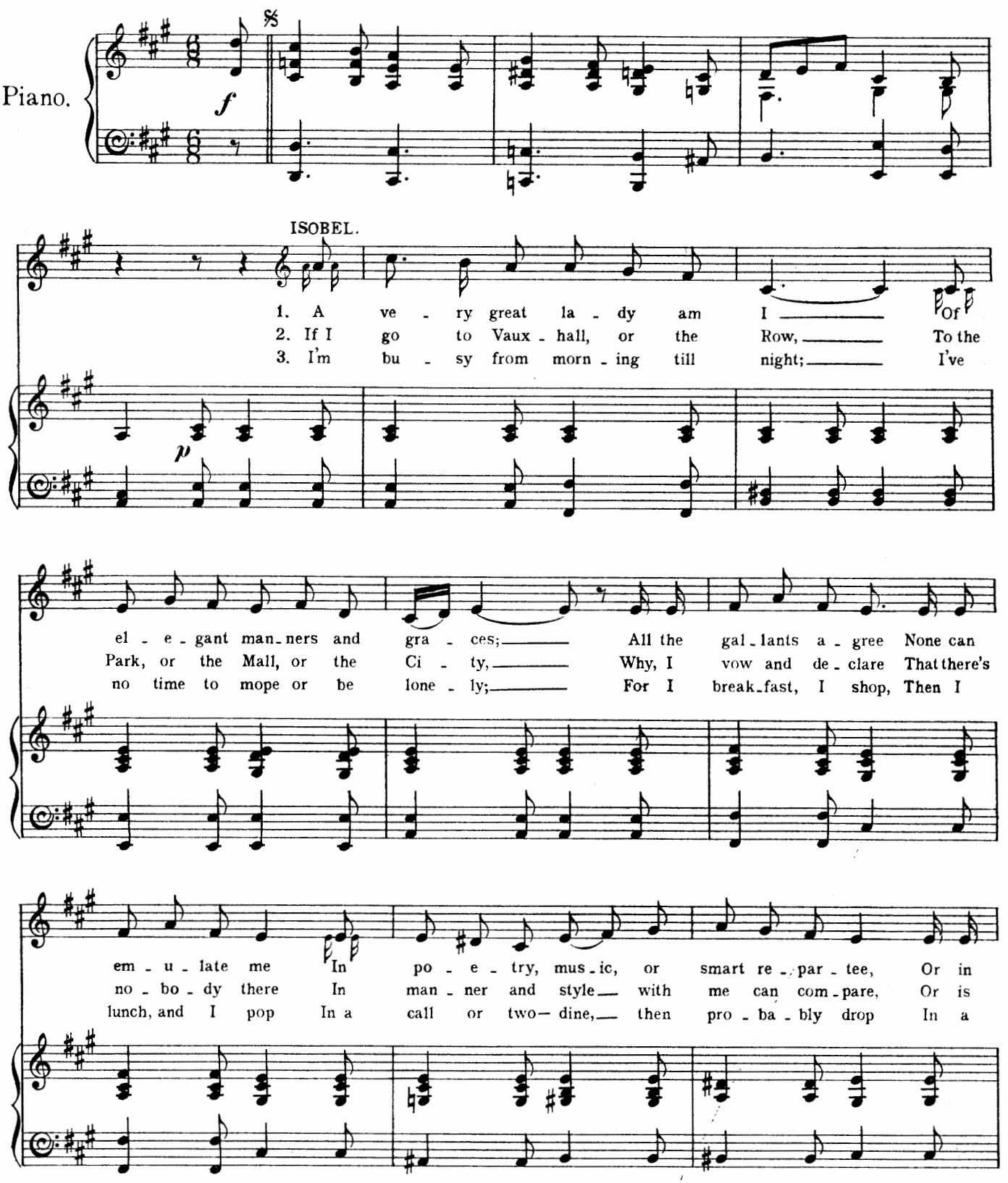

gen - tly placed a - round her waist—Well! where would be the harm? (SETH.) Sup -
turn a - way? (POLL.) With - out de - lay!— or ask him in to tea. Sup -
- pos - ing—(POLL.) Well, sup - pos - ing?—(SETH.) That the fel - low stole a kiss, (POLL.) And sup -
- pos - ing—(SETH.) Well, sup - pos - ing?—(POLL.) That the la - dy chanced to smile, And sup -
- pos - ing—(SETH.) Yes, sup - pos - ing?—(POLL.) That the maid re - plied like this (BOTH.) Sup -
- pos - ing—(SETH.) Yes, sup - pos - ing?—(POLL.) Hub - by's watch - ing all the while, (SETH.) And sup -
- pos - ing— he pro - pos - ing— that the maid - en ac - qui - esced, The
- pos - ing with you clos - ing— he should fell you with a blow, (BOTH.) Then the
fol - ly— fol - ly— fol - ly of flirt - a - tion may be guessed.
fol - ly— fol - ly— fol - ly of flirt - a - tion {I / you} would know.


REFRAIN.
Flirt - ing's like ca - reer - ing round a bee - hive,—
Flirt - ing round an - o - ther fel - low's bee - hive
Love's the bum - ble - bee up - on the wing; When it
May be fun when no one's there to see; But it
ends in ma - tri - mo - ny You per - haps may find the ho - ney But the
is - n't half so jol - ly, When in - dulg - ing in the fol - ly, If you're
chan - ces are you on - ly find the sting.
sud - den - ly con - front - ed with the bee.
D. C.

No. 9. SONG. (Isobel and Chorus of eight Maids.)

"A LADY OF FASHION."



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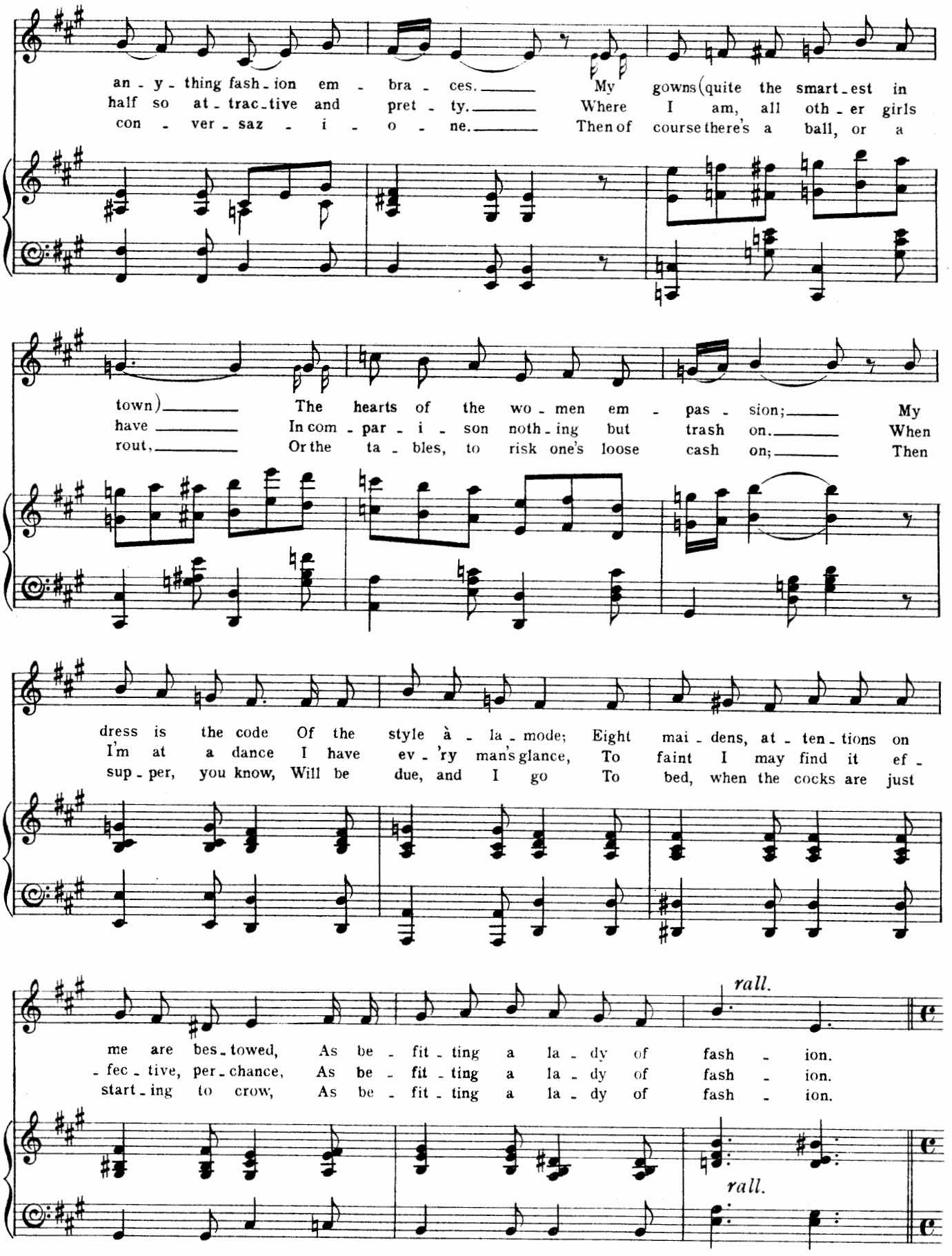
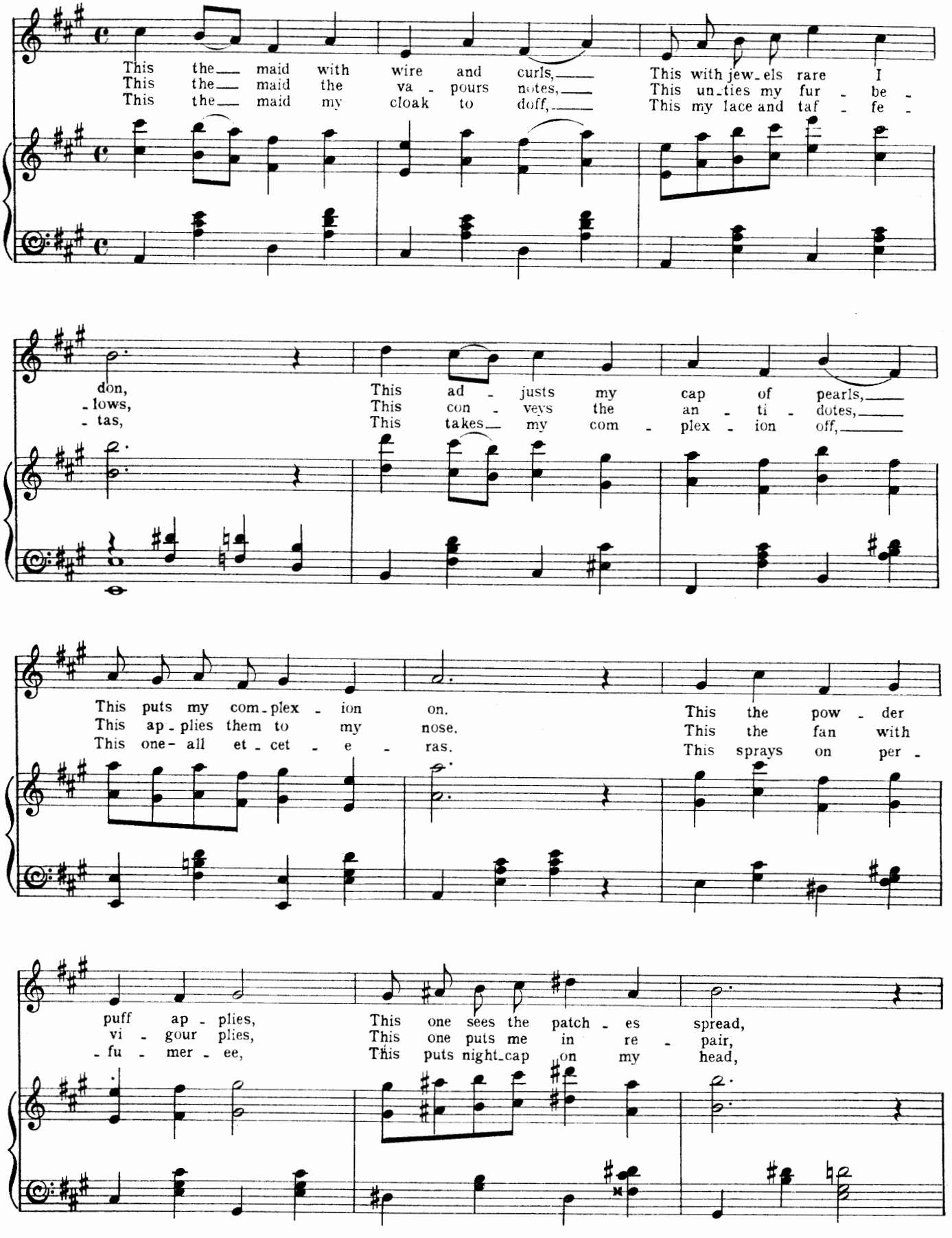
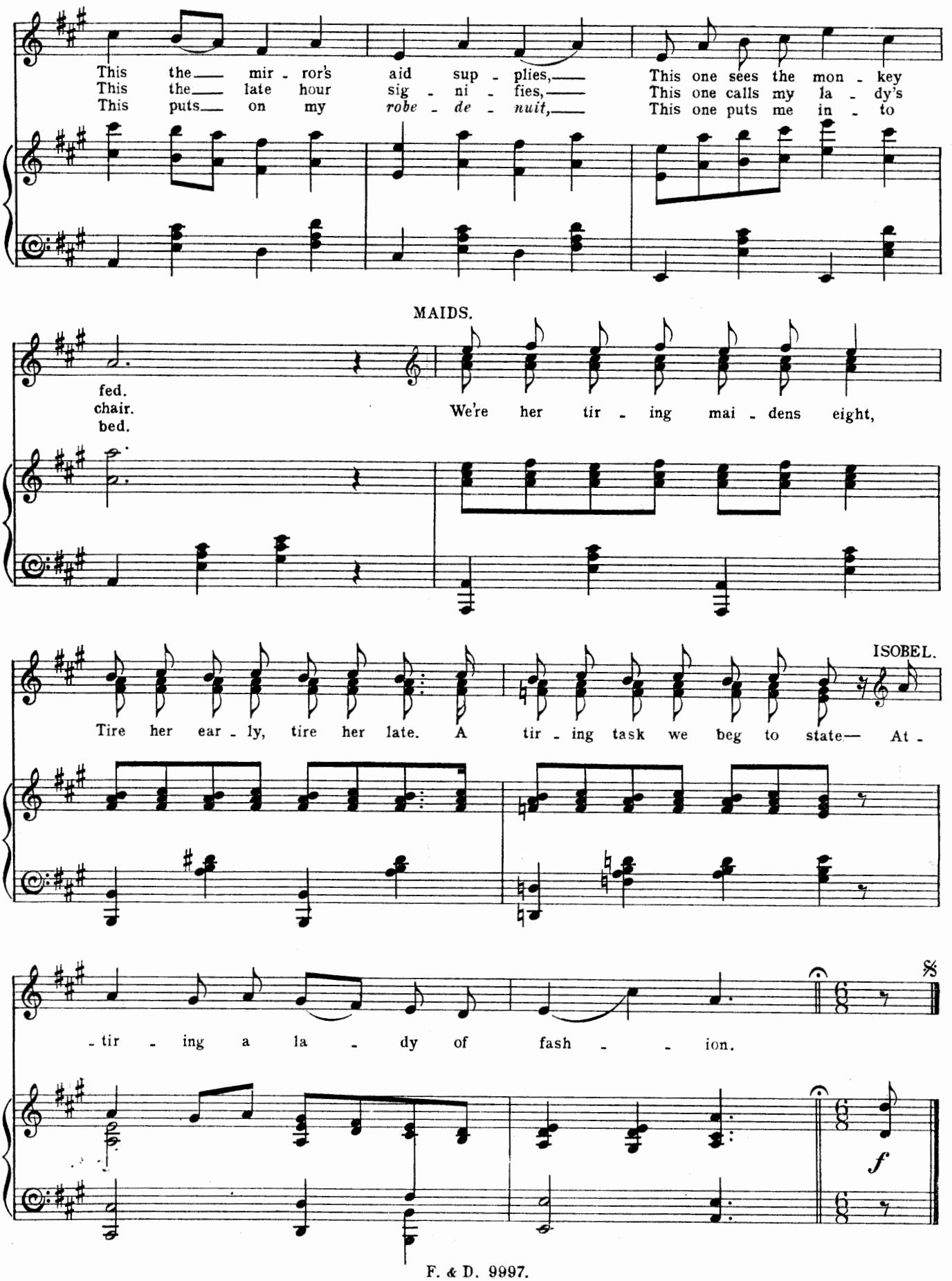
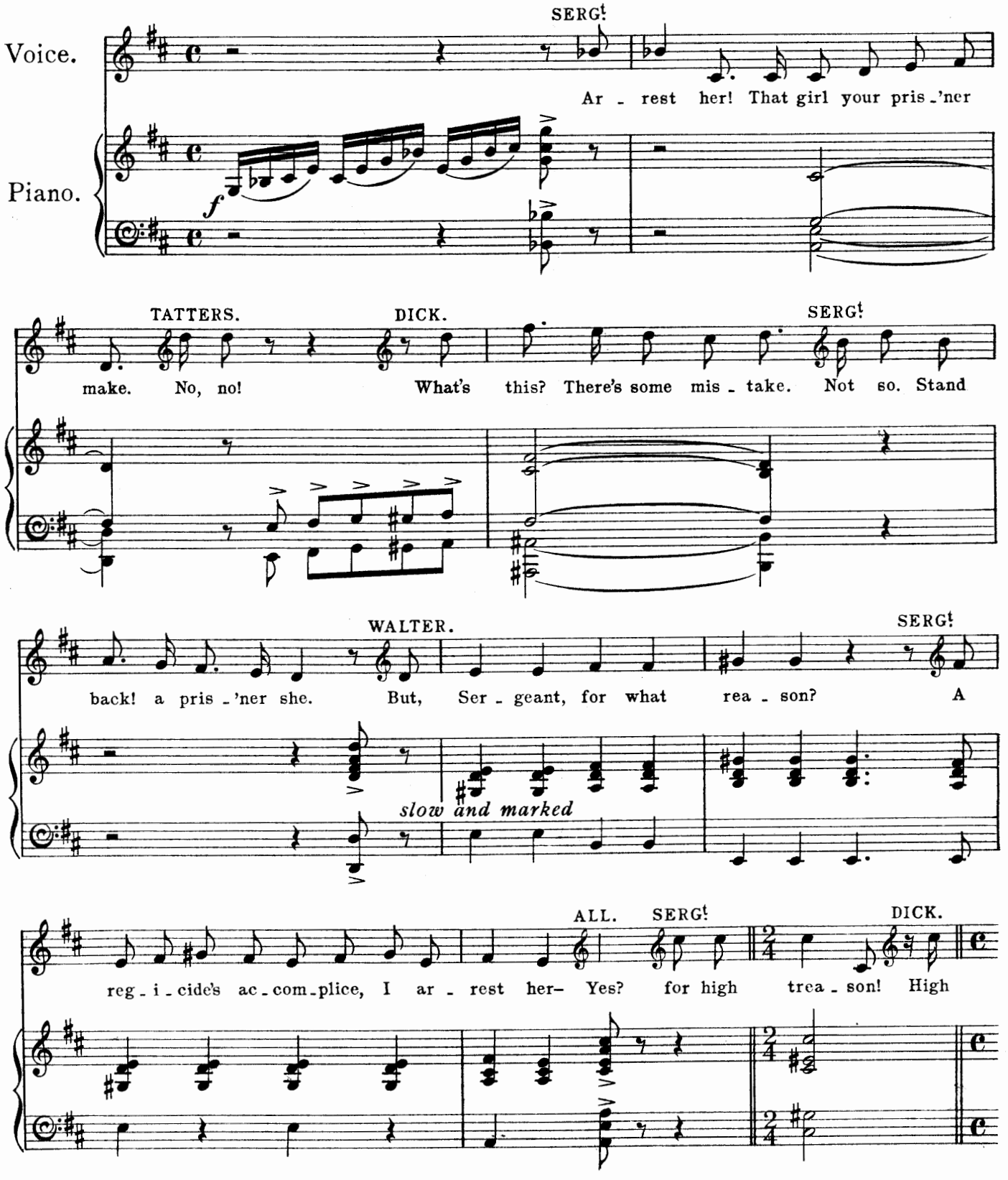

an - y - thing fash - ion em - bra - ces. My gowns (quite the smart - est in
half so at - trac - tive and pret - ty. Where I am, all oth - er girls
con - ver - saz - i - o - ne. Then of course there's a ball, or a
town) The hearts of the wo - men em - pas - sion; My
have In com - par - i - son noth - ing but trash on. When
rout, Or the ta - bles, to risk one's loose cash on; Then
dress is the code Of the style à - la - mode; Eight mai - dens, at - ten - tions on
I'm at a dance I have ev - 'ry man's glance, To faint I may find it ef -
sup - per, you know, Will be due, and I go To bed, when the cocks are just
rall.
me are bes - towed, As be - fit - ting a la - dy of fash - ion.
- fec - tive, per - chance, As be - fit - ting a la - dy of fash - ion.
start - ing to crow, As be - fit - ting a la - dy of fash - ion.
rall.


This the maid with wire and curls, This with jew-els rare I
This the maid the va - pours notes, This un-ties my fur - be -
This the maid my cloak to doff, This my lace and taf - fe -
don, This ad - justs my cap of pearls,
-lows, This con - veys the an - ti - dotes,
- tas, This takes my com - plex - ion off,
This puts my com-plex - ion on. This the pow - der
This ap-plies them to my nose. This the fan with
This one- all et - cet - e - ras. This sprays on per -
puff ap - plies, This one sees the patch - es spread,
vi - gour plies, This one puts me in re - pair,
- fu - mer - ee, This puts night-cap on my head,


This the mir - ror's aid sup - plies,
This the late hour sig - ni - fies,
This puts on my *robe - de - nuit,*
This one sees the mon - key
This one calls my la - dy's
This one puts me in - to
MAIDS.
fed.
chair.
bed.
We're her tir - ing mai - dens eight,
ISOBEL.
Tire her ear - ly, tire her late. A tir - ing task we beg to state— At -
- tir - ing a la - dy of fash - - ion.
f

Nº 10. FINALE—ACT I.



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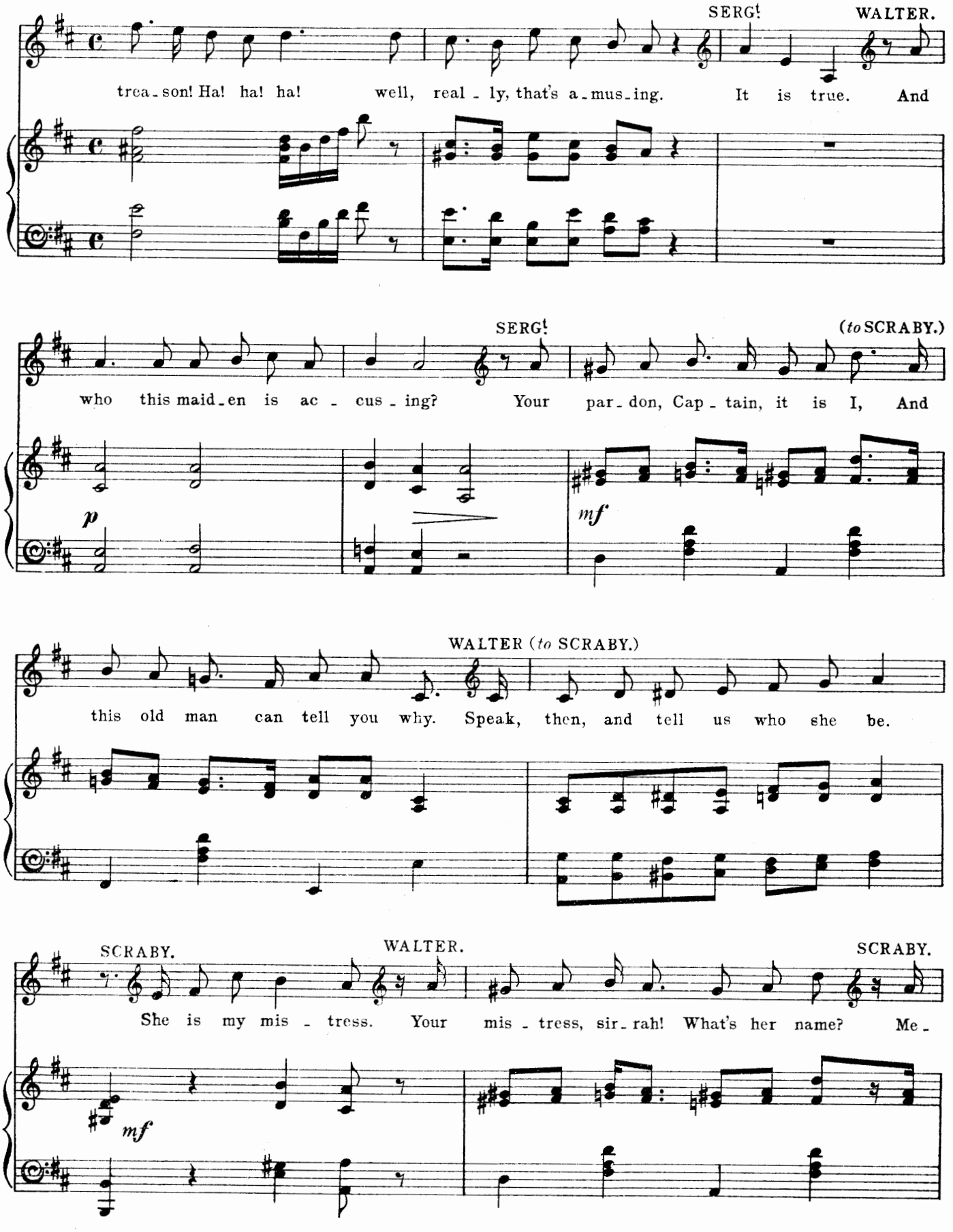
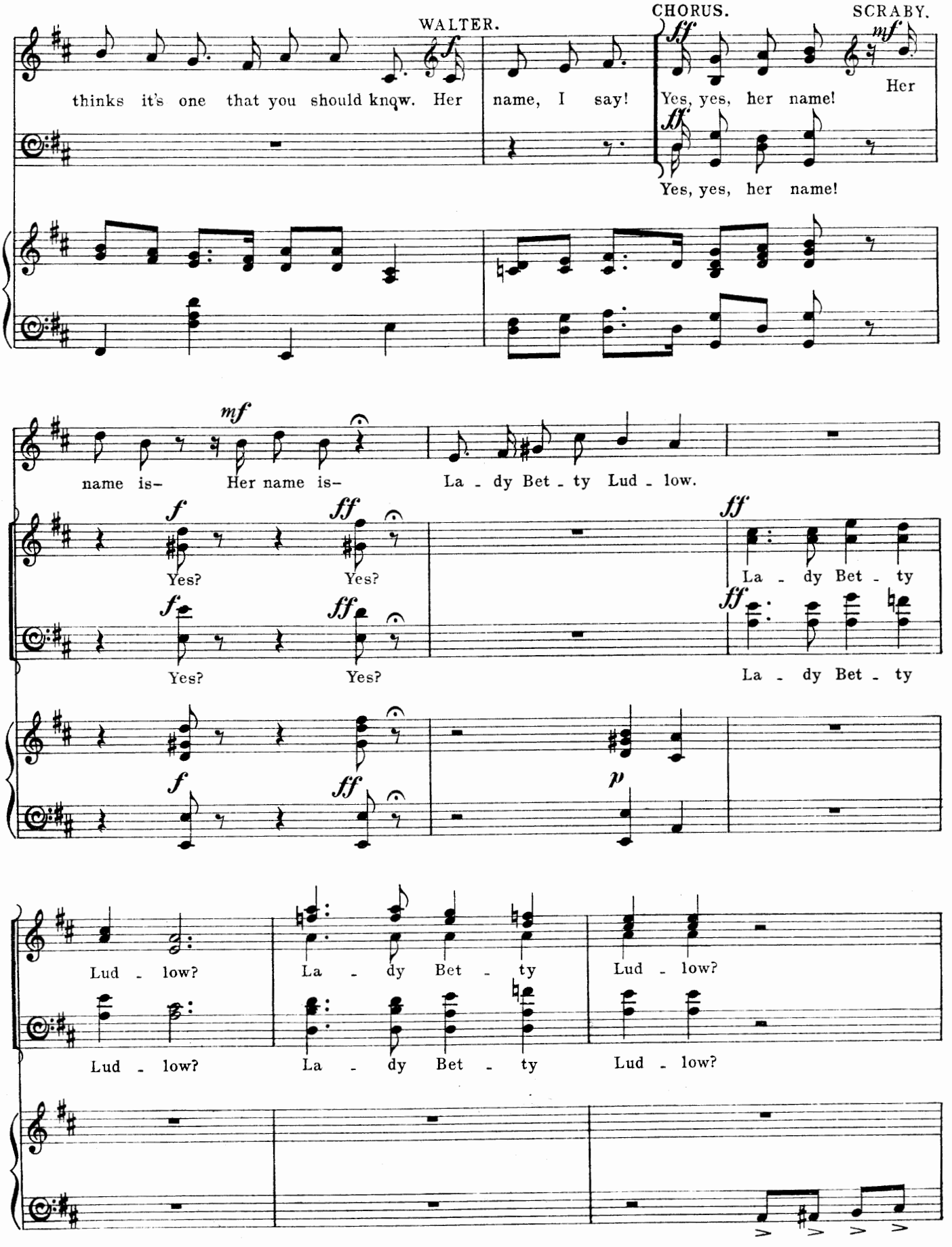
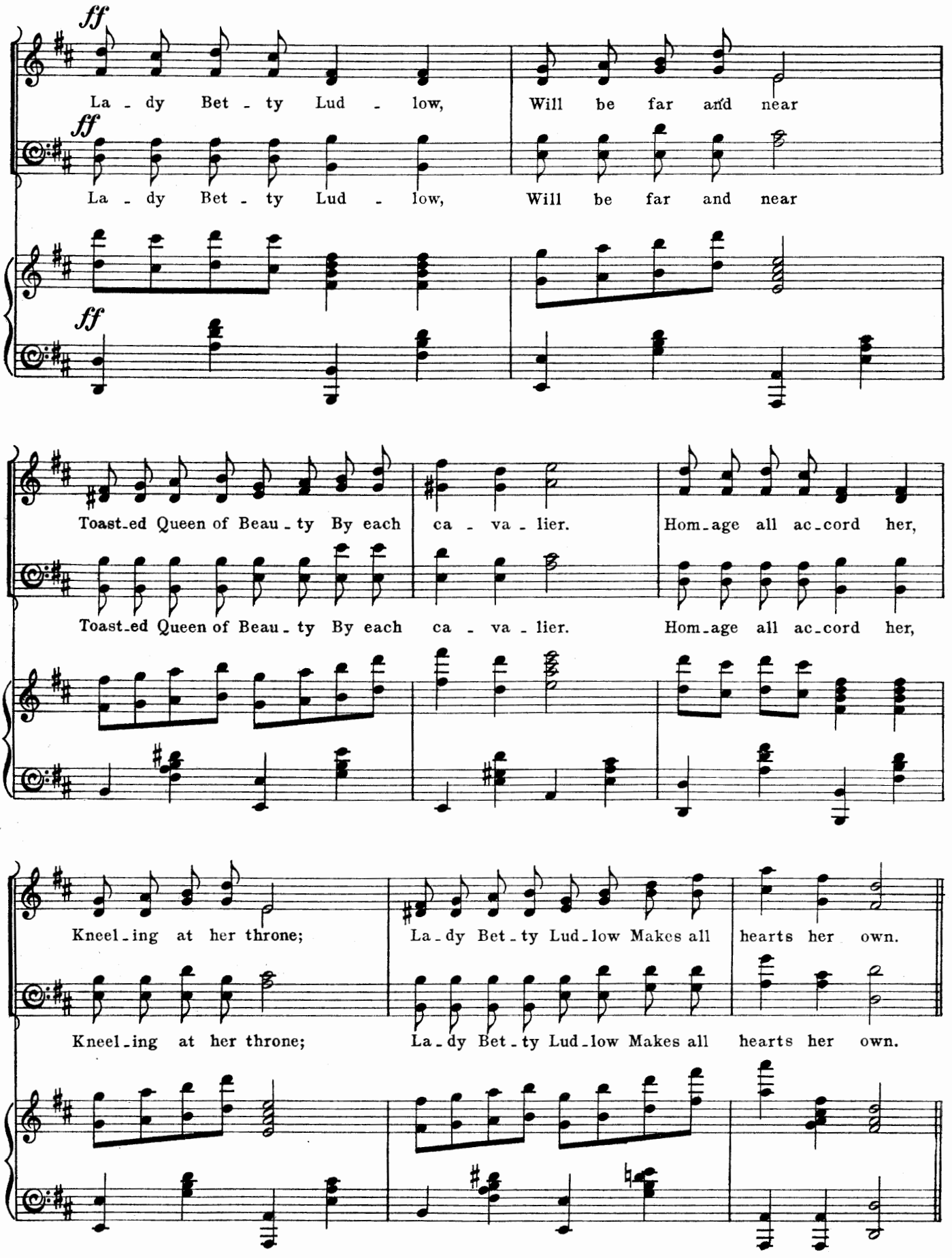
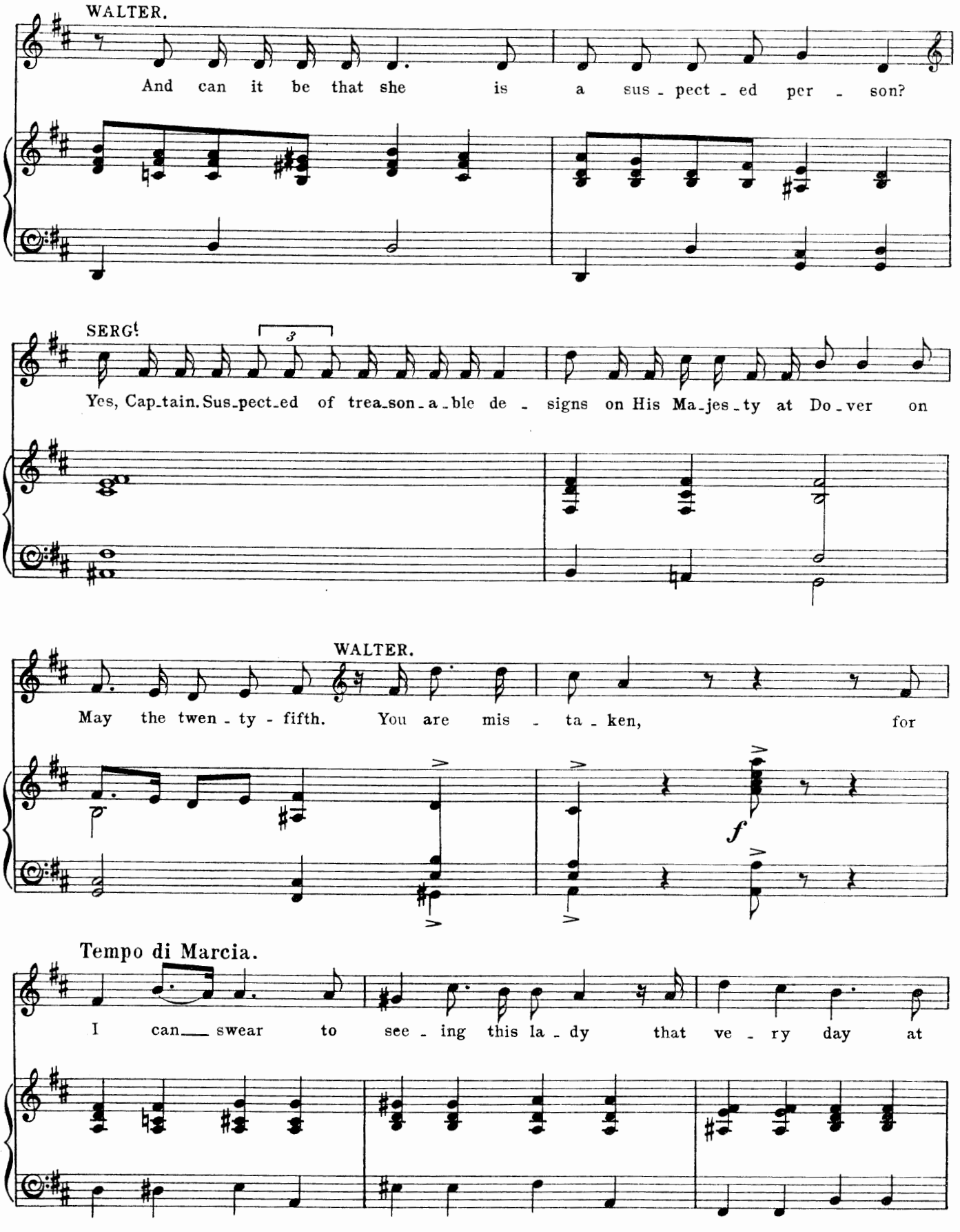
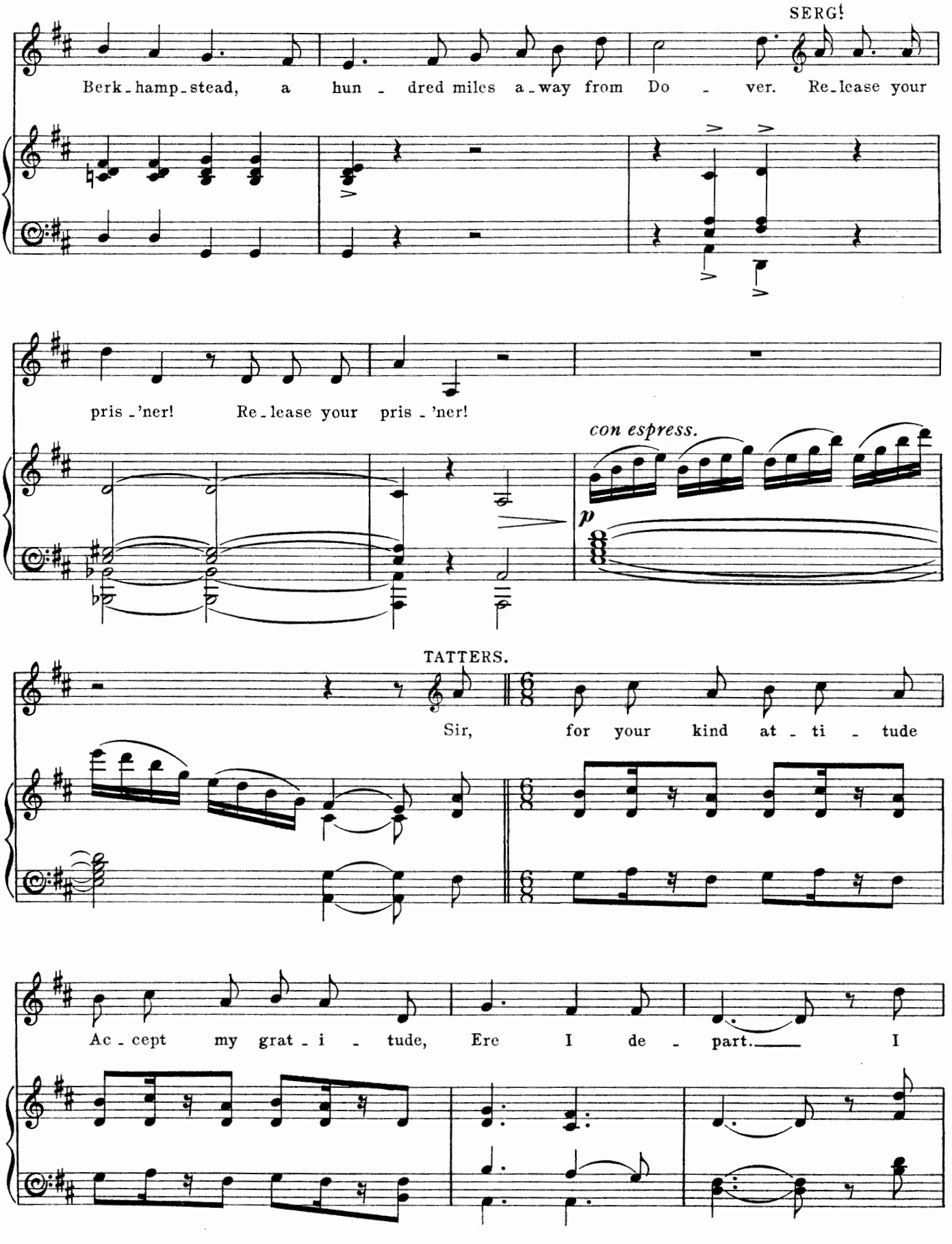
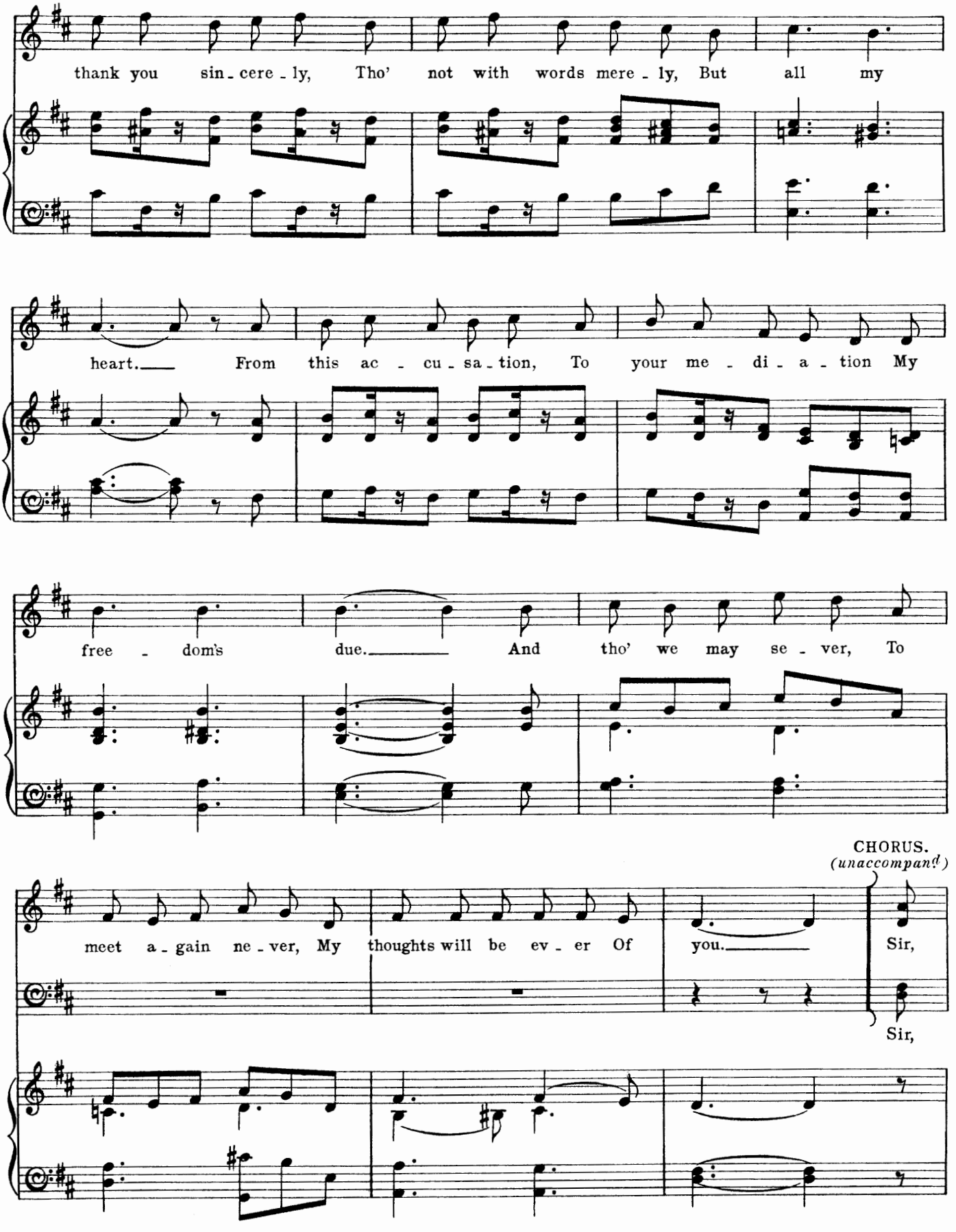

SERG!
WALTER.
trea-son! Ha! ha! ha! well, real-ly, that's a-mus-ing. It is true. And
SERG!
(to SCRABY.)
who this maid-en is ac-cus-ing? Your par-don, Cap-tain, it is I, And
p
mf
WALTER (to SCRABY.)
this old man can tell you why. Speak, then, and tell us who she be.
SCRABY.
WALTER.
SCRABY.
She is my mis-tress. Your mis-tress, sir-rah! What's her name? Me-
mf

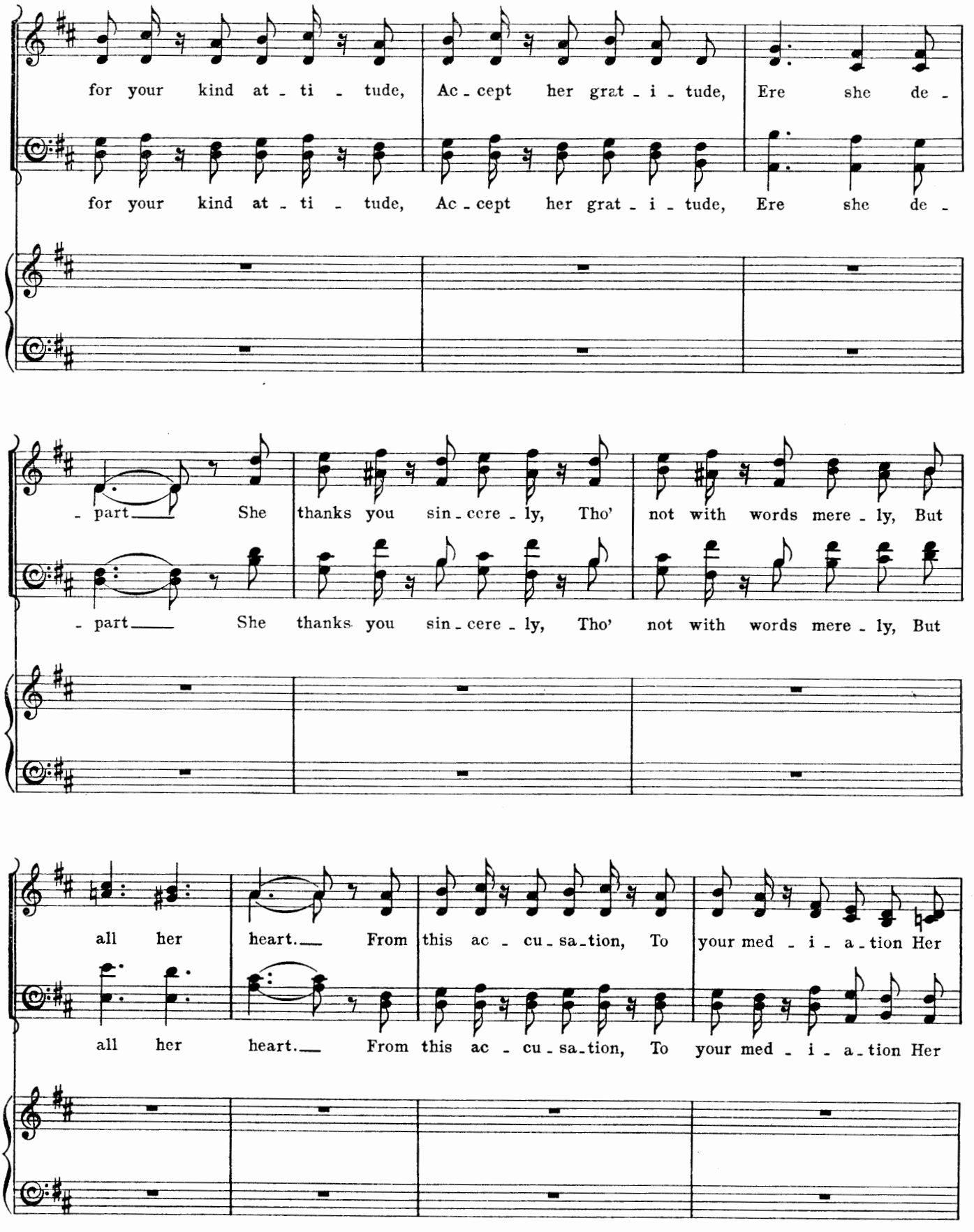

WALTER.
CHORUS.
SCRABY.
thinks it's one that you should know. Her
name, I say!
Yes, yes, her name!
Her
Yes, yes, her name!
name is–
Her name is–
La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low.
Yes?
Yes?
La - dy Bet - ty
Yes?
Yes?
La - dy Bet - ty
Lud - low?
La - dy Bet - ty
Lud - low?
Lud - low?
La - dy Bet - ty
Lud - low?

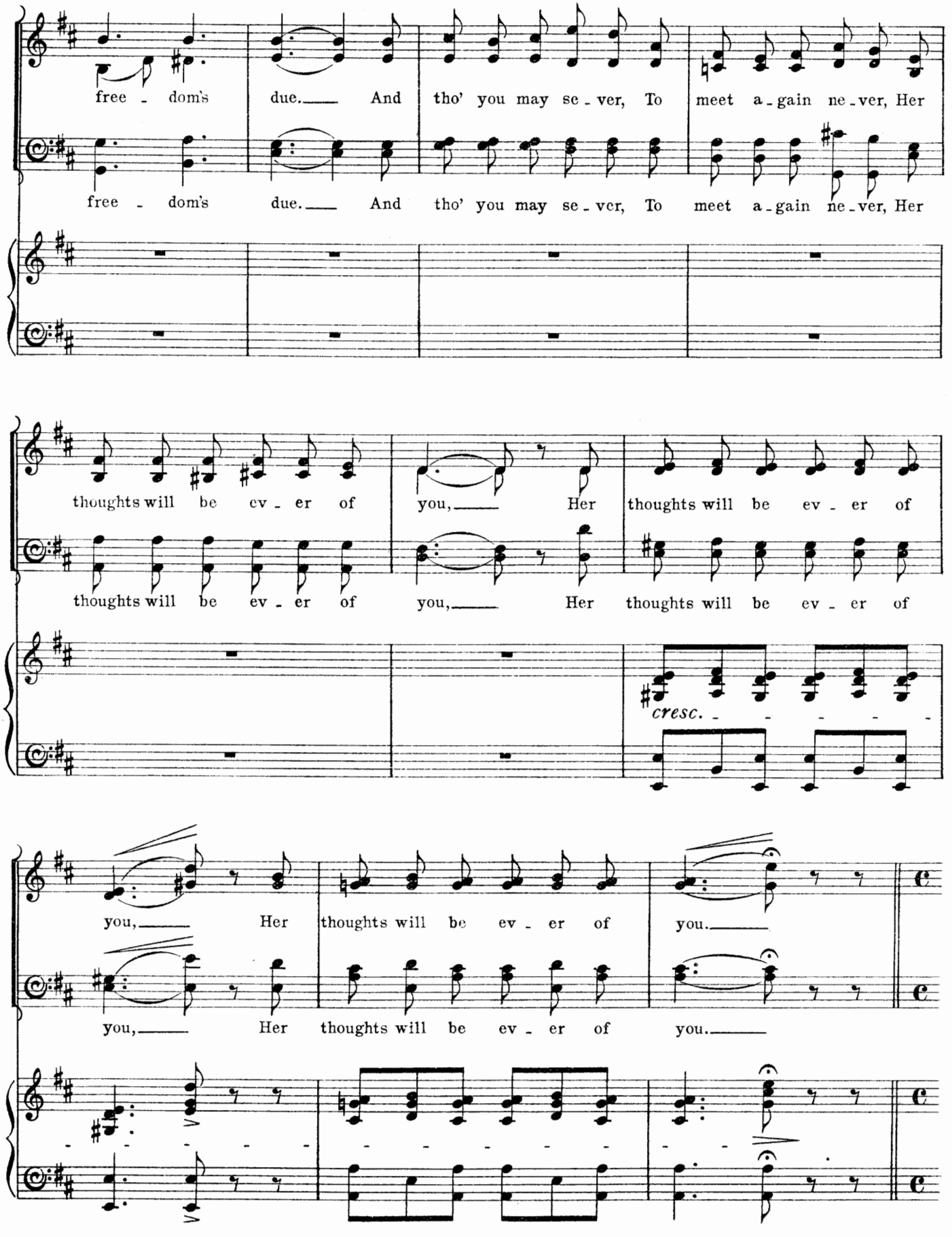

ff
La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low, Will be far and near
ff
La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low, Will be far and near
ff
Toast-ed Queen of Beau - ty By each ca - va - lier. Hom-age all ac-cord her,
Toast-ed Queen of Beau - ty By each ca - va - lier. Hom-age all ac-cord her,
Kneel-ing at her throne; La-dy Bet-ty Lud-low Makes all hearts her own.
Kneel-ing at her throne; La-dy Bet-ty Lud-low Makes all hearts her own.

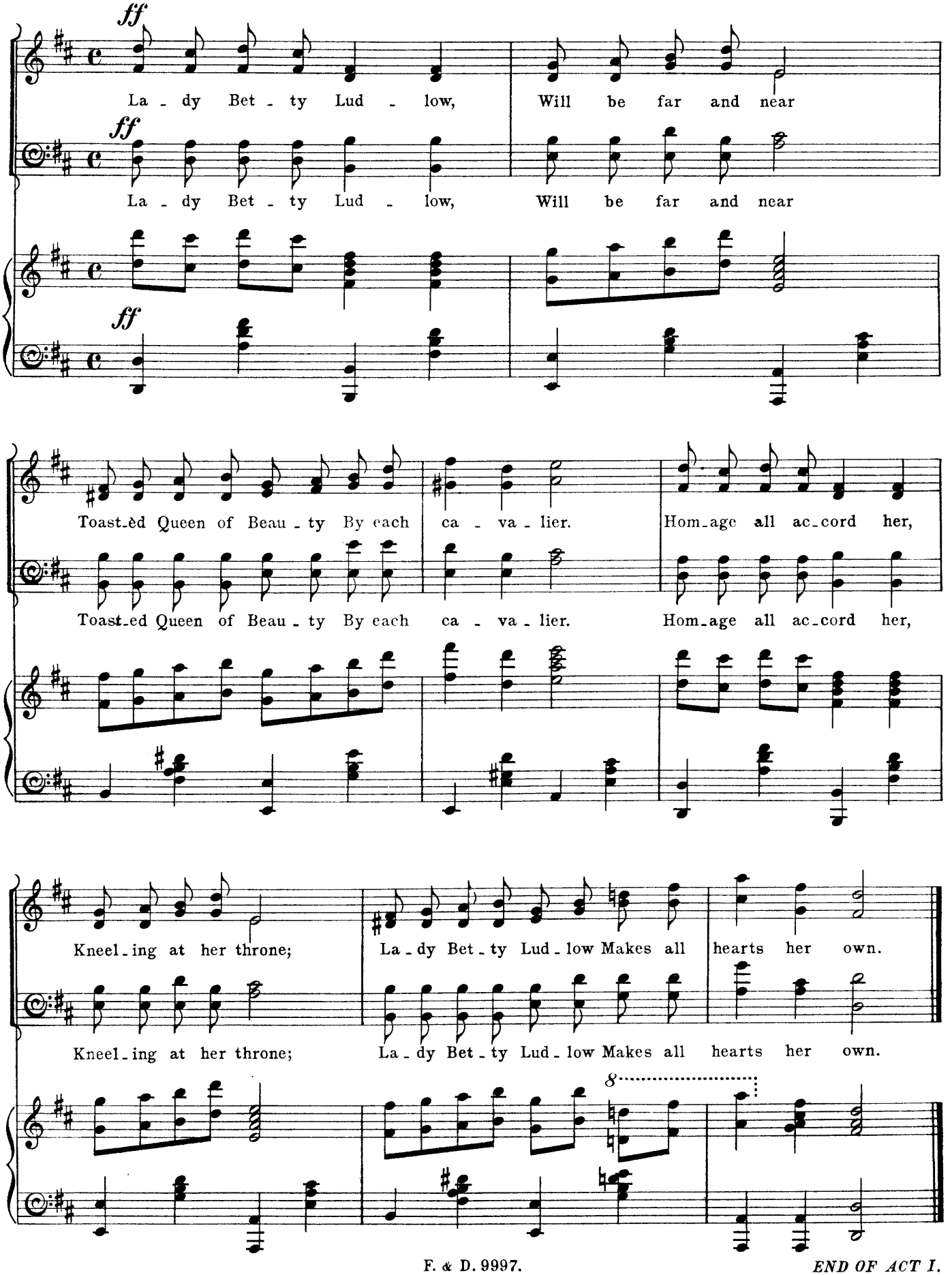

WALTER.
And can it be that she is a sus - pect - ed per - son?
SERG!
3
Yes, Cap-tain. Sus-pect-ed of trea-son-a-ble de - signs on His Ma-jes-ty at Do-ver on
WALTER.
May the twen - ty - fifth. You are mis - ta - ken, for
f
Tempo di Marcia.
I can___ swear to see - ing this la - dy that ve - ry day at


SERG!
Berk-hamp-stead, a hun - dred miles a-way from Do - ver. Re-lease your
pris-'ner! Re-lease your pris-'ner!
con espress.
p
TATTERS.
Sir, for your kind at - ti - tude
Ac - cept my grat - i - tude, Ere I de - part. I


thank you sin - cere - ly, Tho' not with words mere - ly, But all my
heart. From this ac - cu - sa - tion, To your me - di - a - tion My
free - dom's due. And tho' we may se - ver, To
CHORUS.
(unaccompan.d)
meet a - gain ne - ver, My thoughts will be ev - er Of you. Sir,
Sir,


for your kind at - ti - tude, Ac - cept her grat - i - tude, Ere she de -
for your kind at - ti - tude, Ac - cept her grat - i - tude, Ere she de -
- part She thanks you sin - cere - ly, Tho' not with words mere - ly, But
- part She thanks you sin - cere - ly, Tho' not with words mere - ly, But
all her heart. From this ac - cu - sa - tion, To your med - i - a - tion Her
all her heart. From this ac - cu - sa - tion, To your med - i - a - tion Her

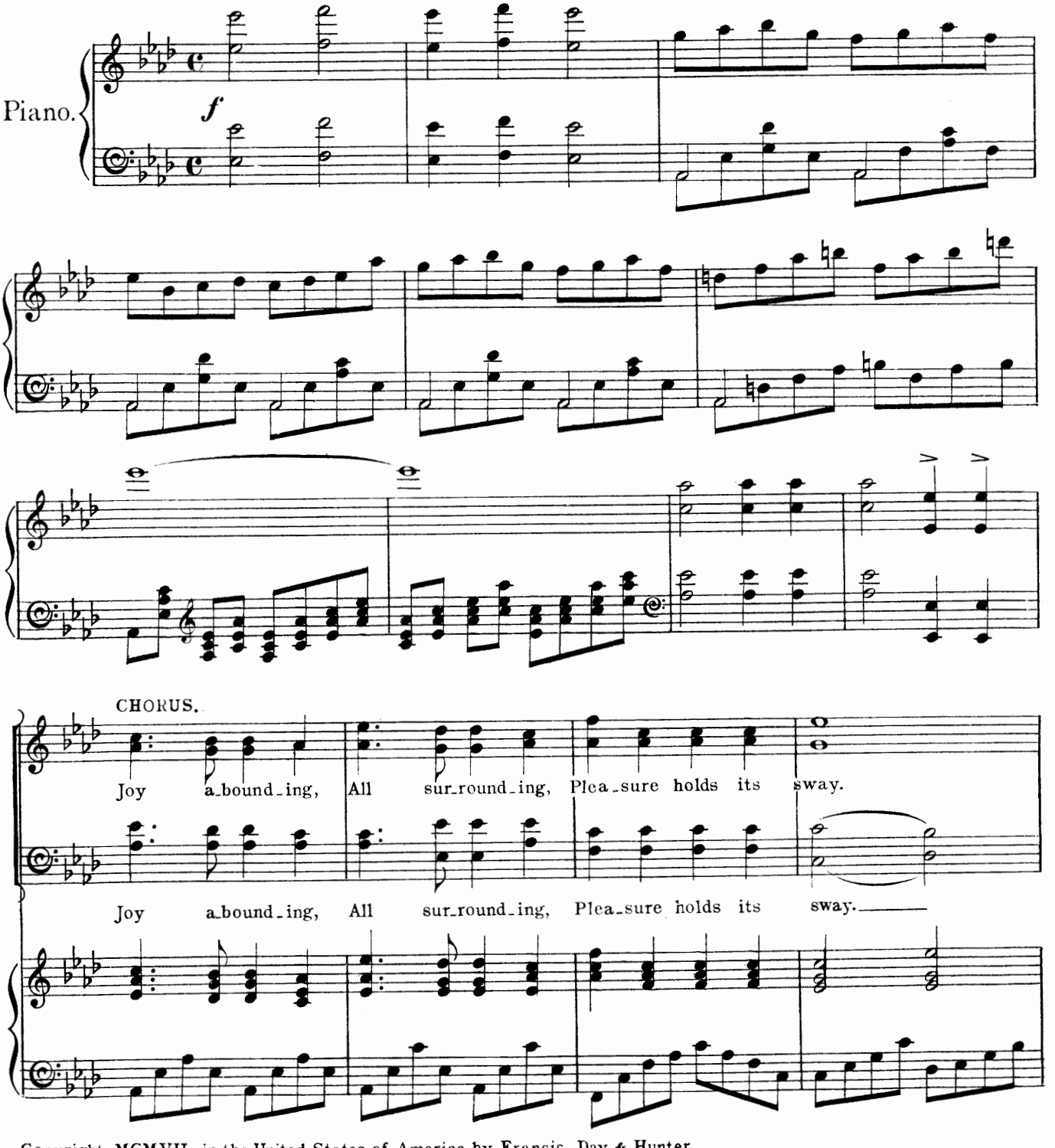

free - dom's due. And tho' you may se - ver, To meet a - gain ne - ver, Her
free - dom's due. And tho' you may se - ver, To meet a - gain ne - ver, Her
thoughts will be ev - er of you, Her thoughts will be ev - er of
thoughts will be ev - er of you, Her thoughts will be ev - er of
cresc.
you, Her thoughts will be ev - er of you.
you, Her thoughts will be ev - er of you.


ff
La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low, Will be far and near
ff
La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low, Will be far and near
ff
Toast-ed Queen of Beau - ty By each ca - va - lier. Hom-age all ac-cord her,
Toast-ed Queen of Beau - ty By each ca - va - lier. Hom-age all ac-cord her,
Kneel-ing at her throne; La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low Makes all hearts her own.
Kneel-ing at her throne; La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low Makes all hearts her own.
8

END OF ACT I.

Act II.

No. 11. OPENING CHORUS.



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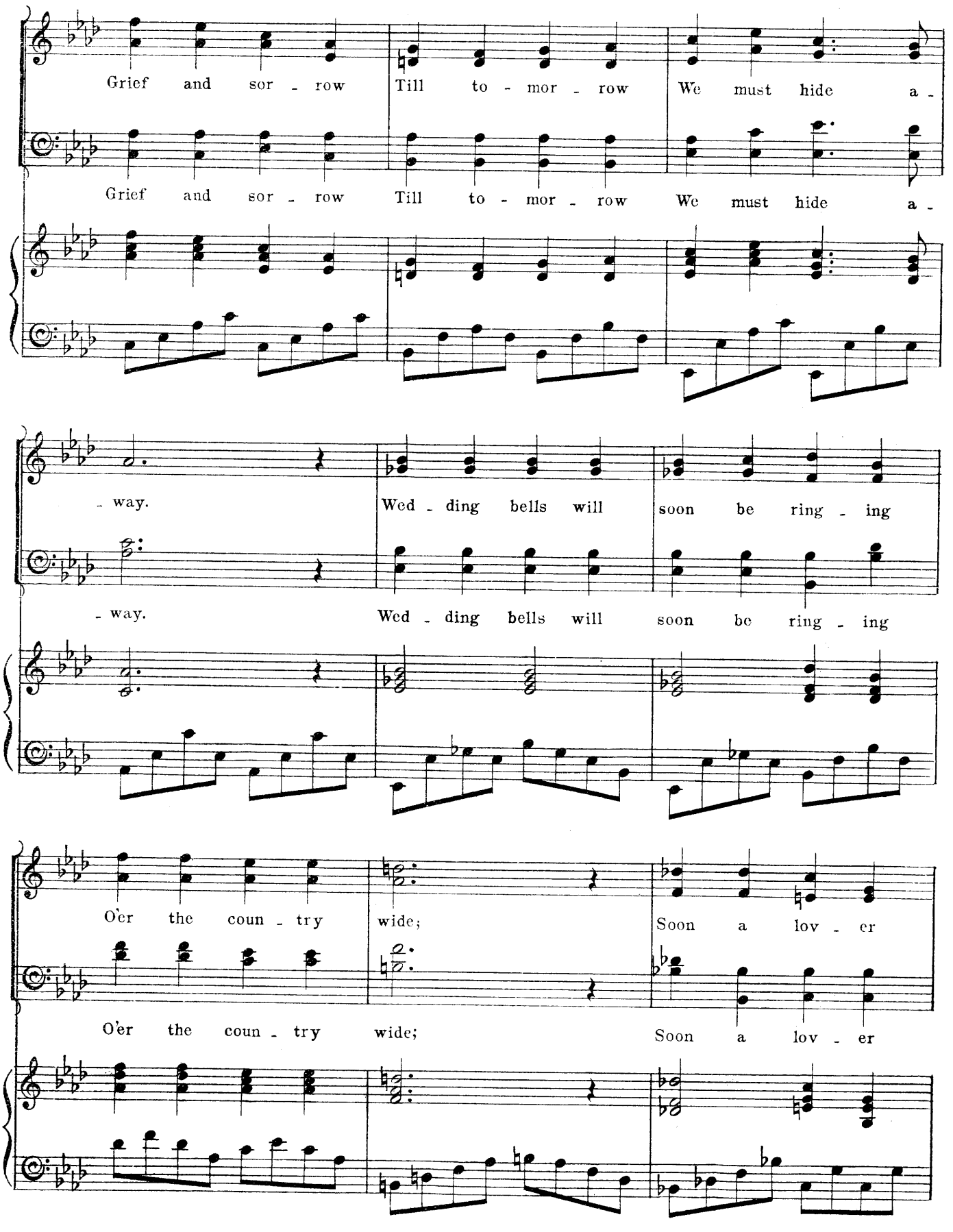
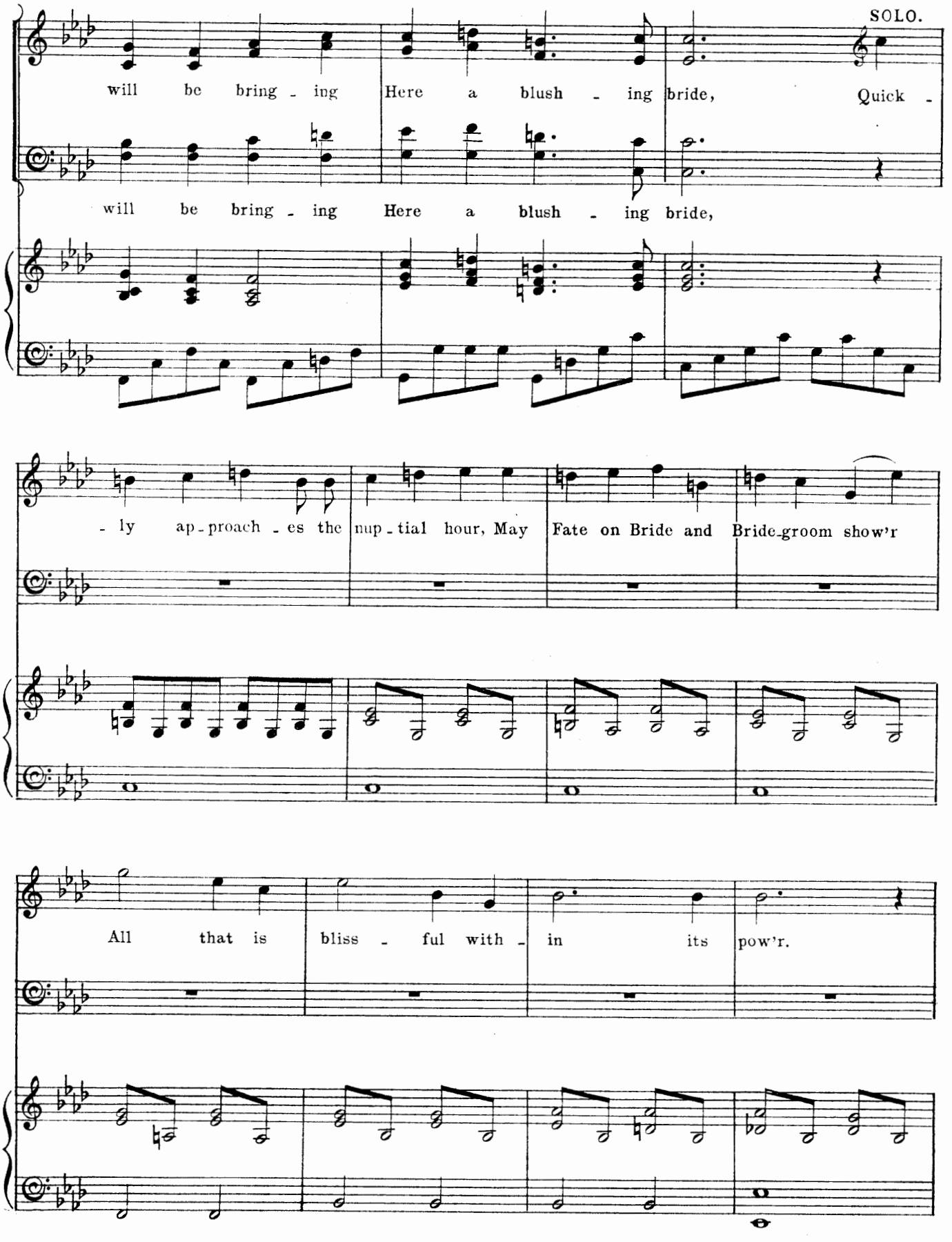
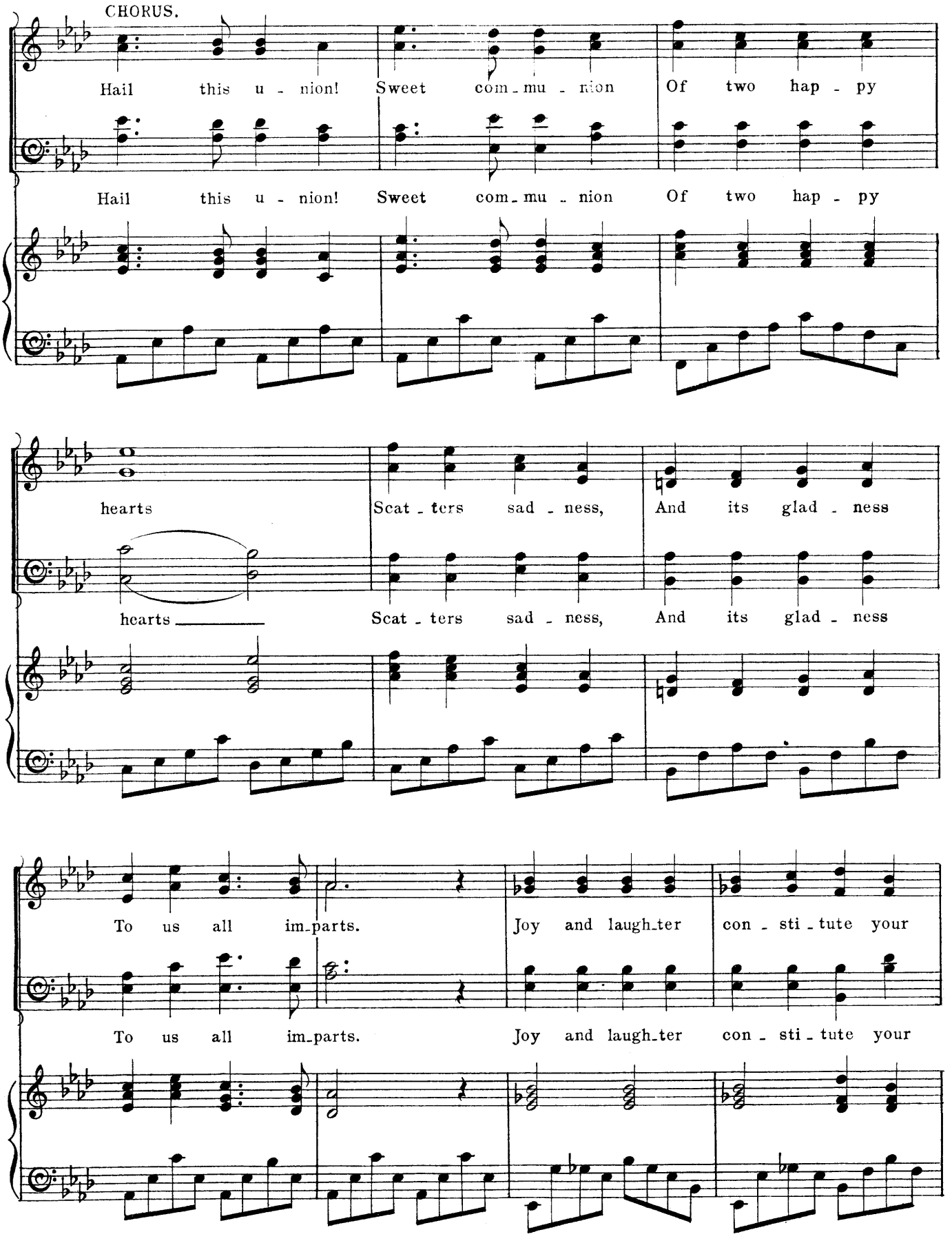
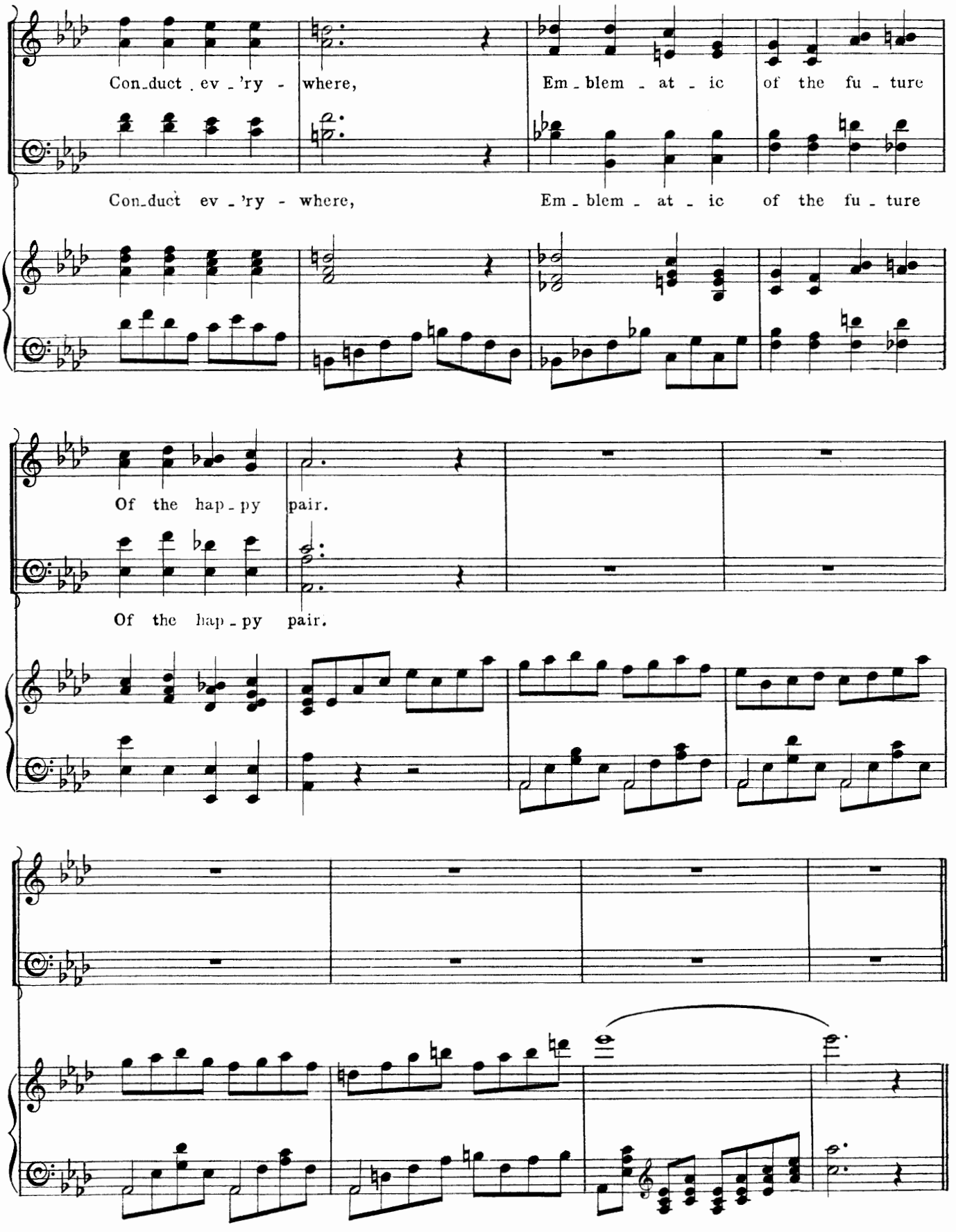

Grief and sor - row Till to - mor - row We must hide a -
Grief and sor - row Till to - mor - row We must hide a -
- way. Wed - ding bells will soon be ring - ing
- way. Wed - ding bells will soon be ring - ing
O'er the coun - try wide; Soon a lov - er
O'er the coun - try wide; Soon a lov - er


SOLO.
will be bring - ing Here a blush - ing bride, Quick -
will be bring - ing Here a blush - ing bride,
- ly ap - proach - es the nup - tial hour, May Fate on Bride and Bride-groom show'r
All that is bliss - ful with - in its pow'r.

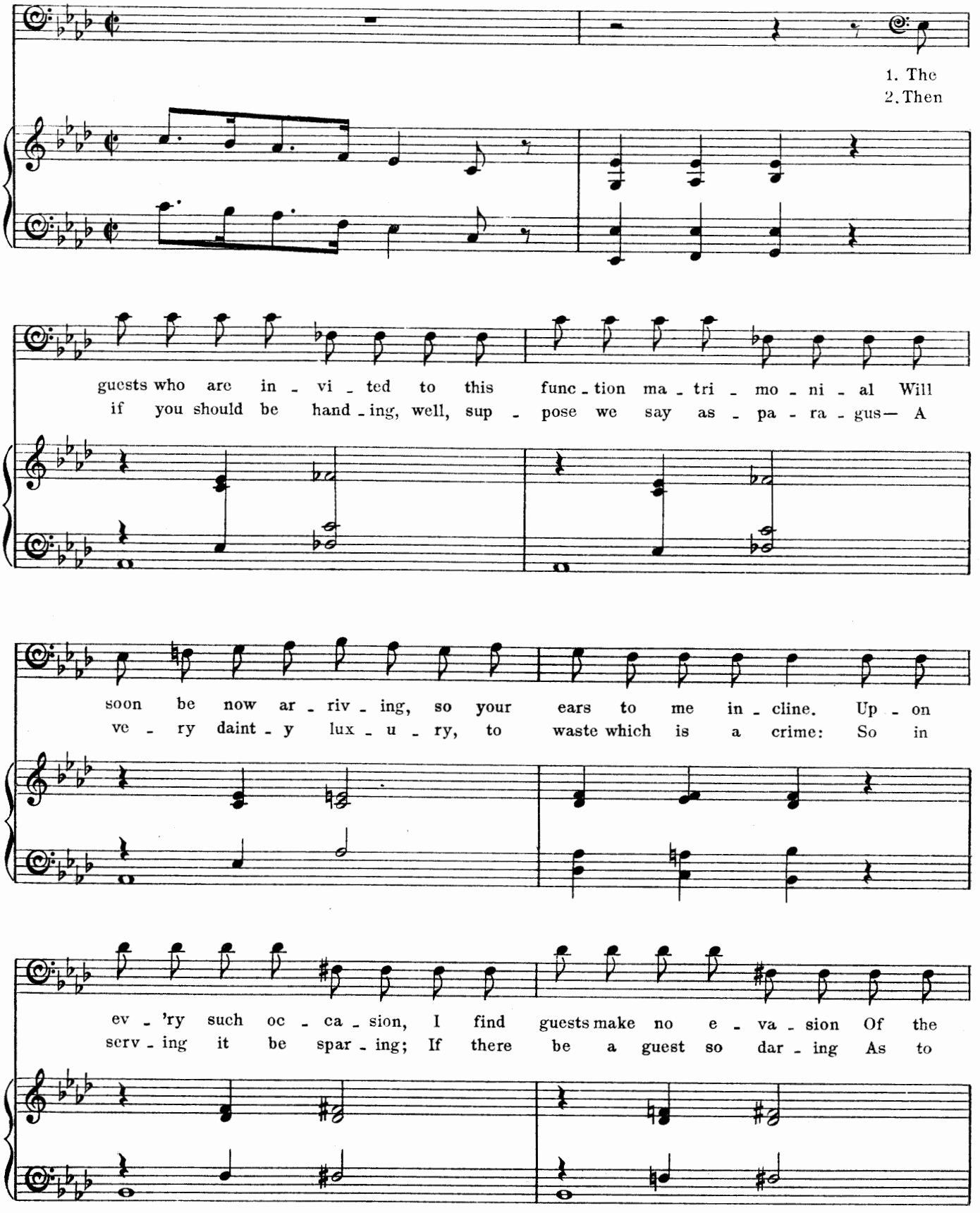

CHORUS.
Hail this u - nion! Sweet com - mu - nion Of two hap - py
Hail this u - nion! Sweet com - mu - nion Of two hap - py
hearts Scat - ters sad - ness, And its glad - ness
hearts Scat - ters sad - ness, And its glad - ness
To us all im - parts. Joy and laugh - ter con - sti - tute your
To us all im - parts. Joy and laugh - ter con - sti - tute your

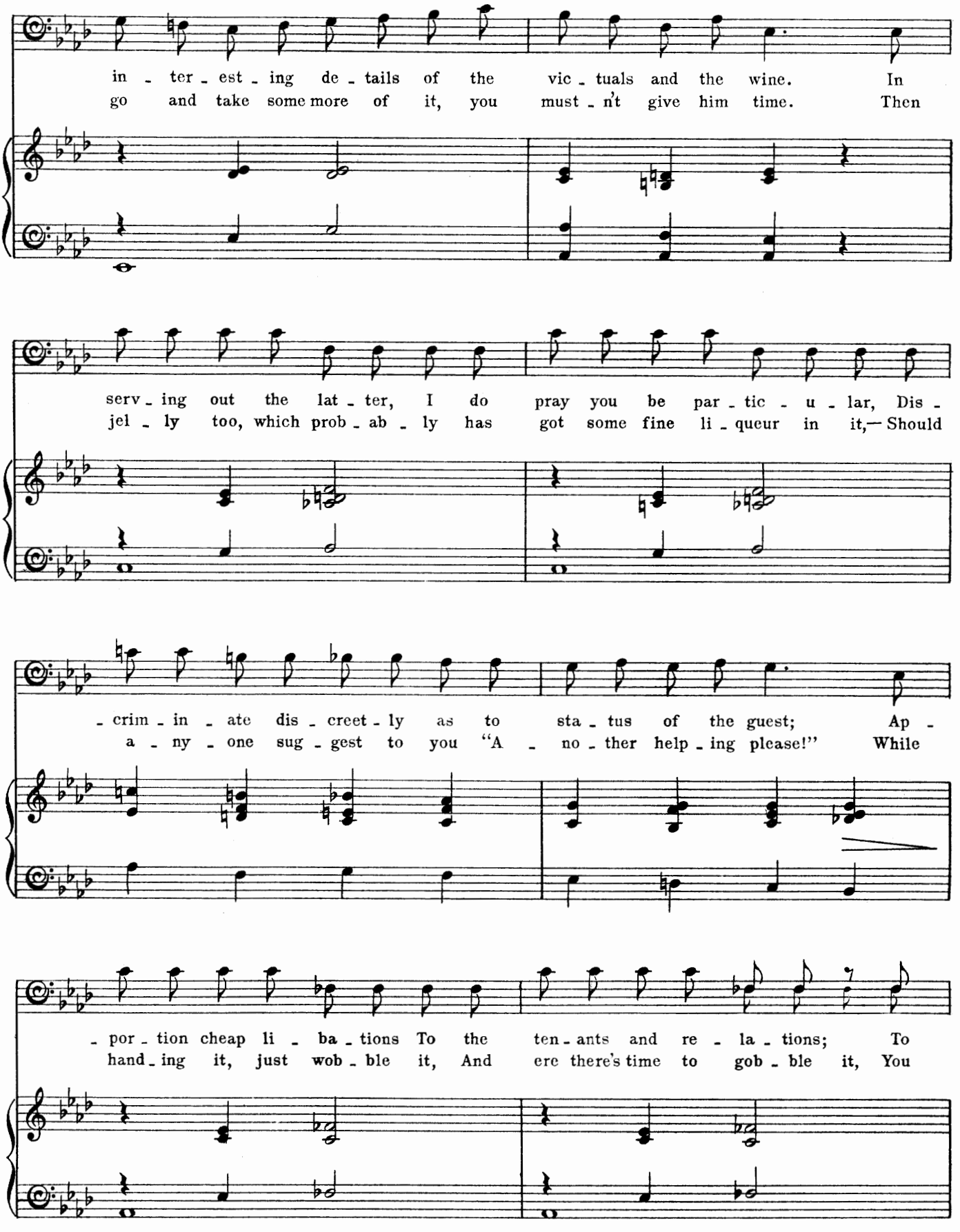

Con_duct _ ev _ 'ry - where,
Em _ blem _ at _ ic of the fu _ ture
Con_duct ev _ 'ry - where,
Em _ blem _ at _ ic of the fu _ ture
Of the hap _ py pair.
Of the hap _ py pair.

No. 11a.

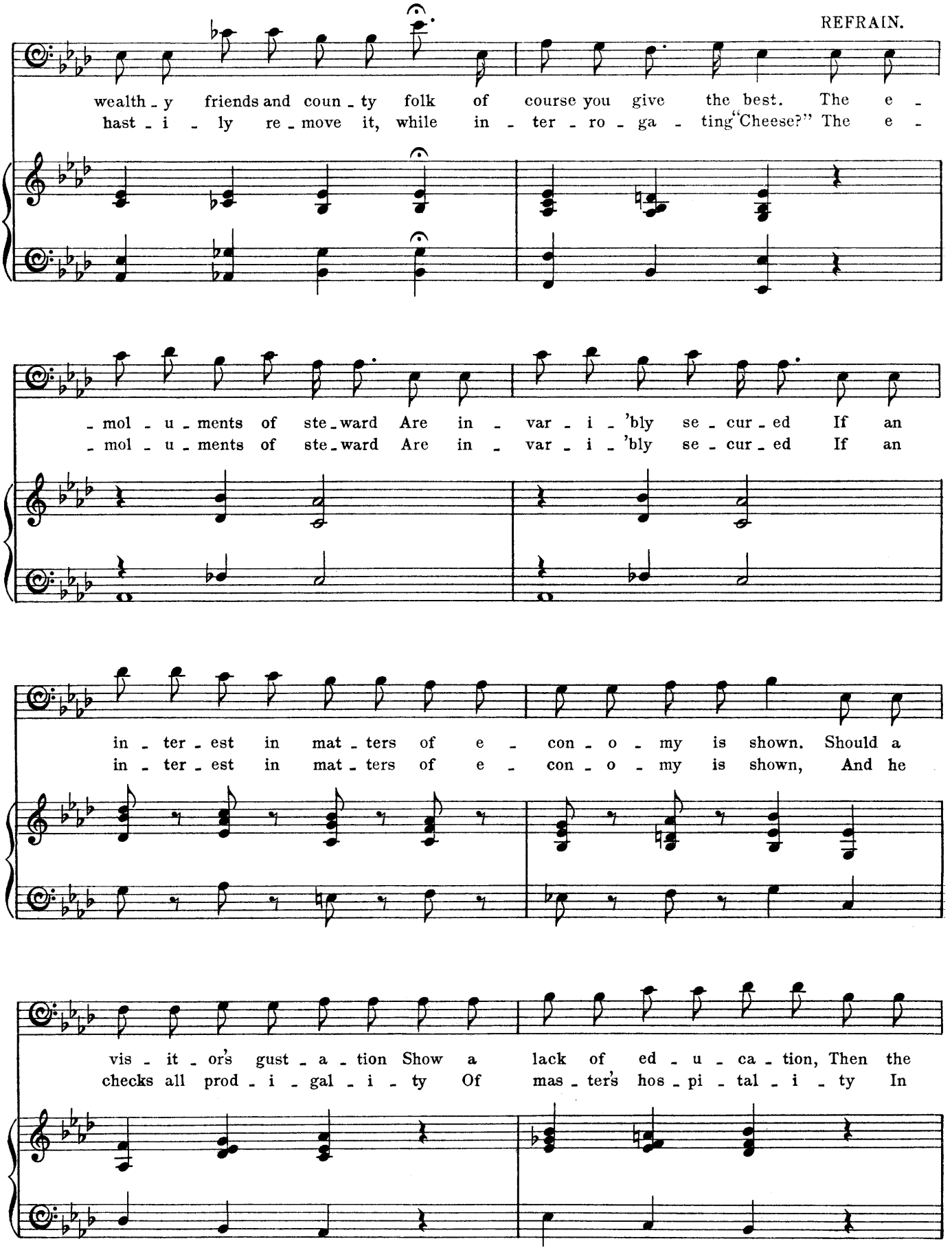
SONG. (Scraby.)

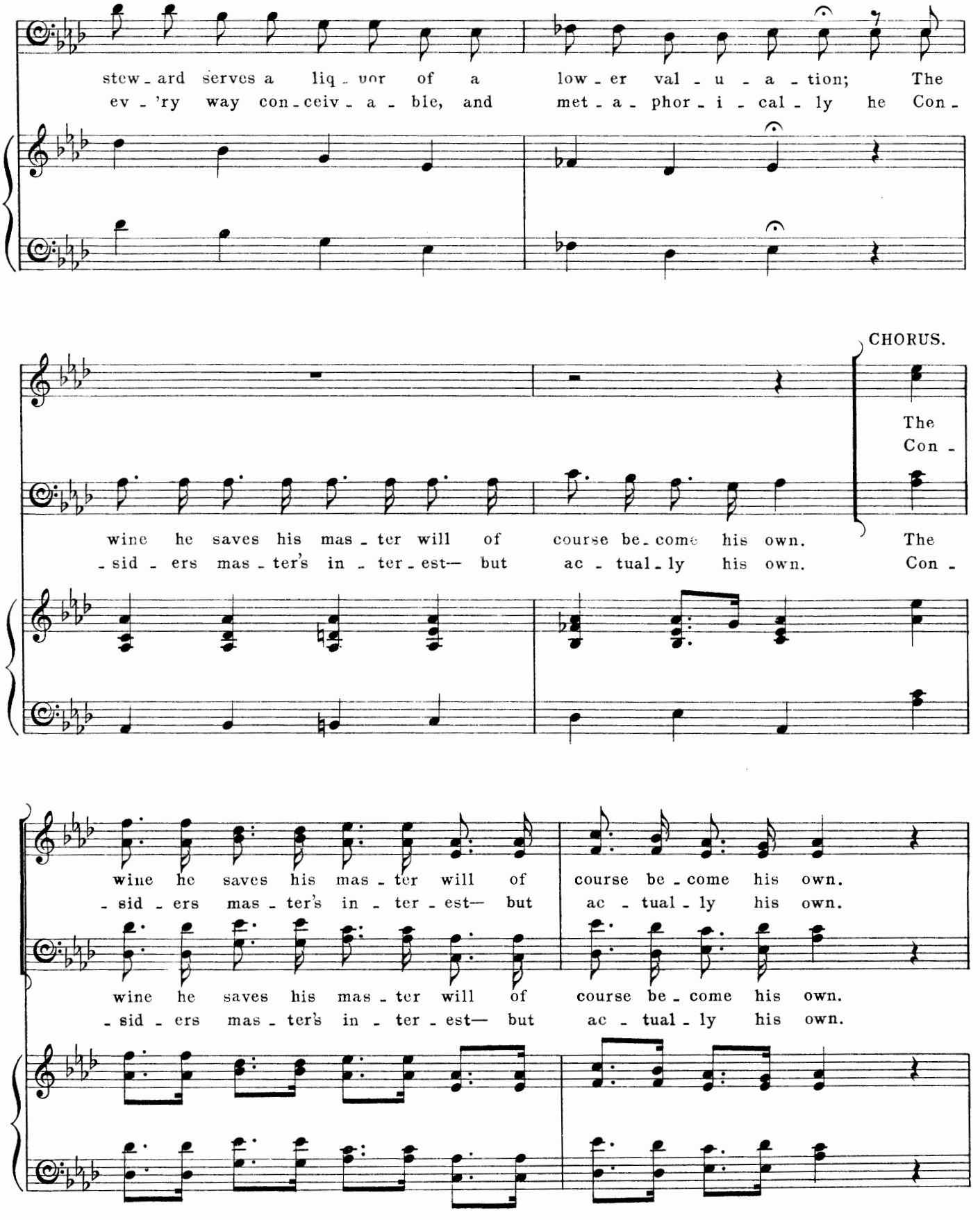
"THE EMOLUMENTS OF STEWARD."

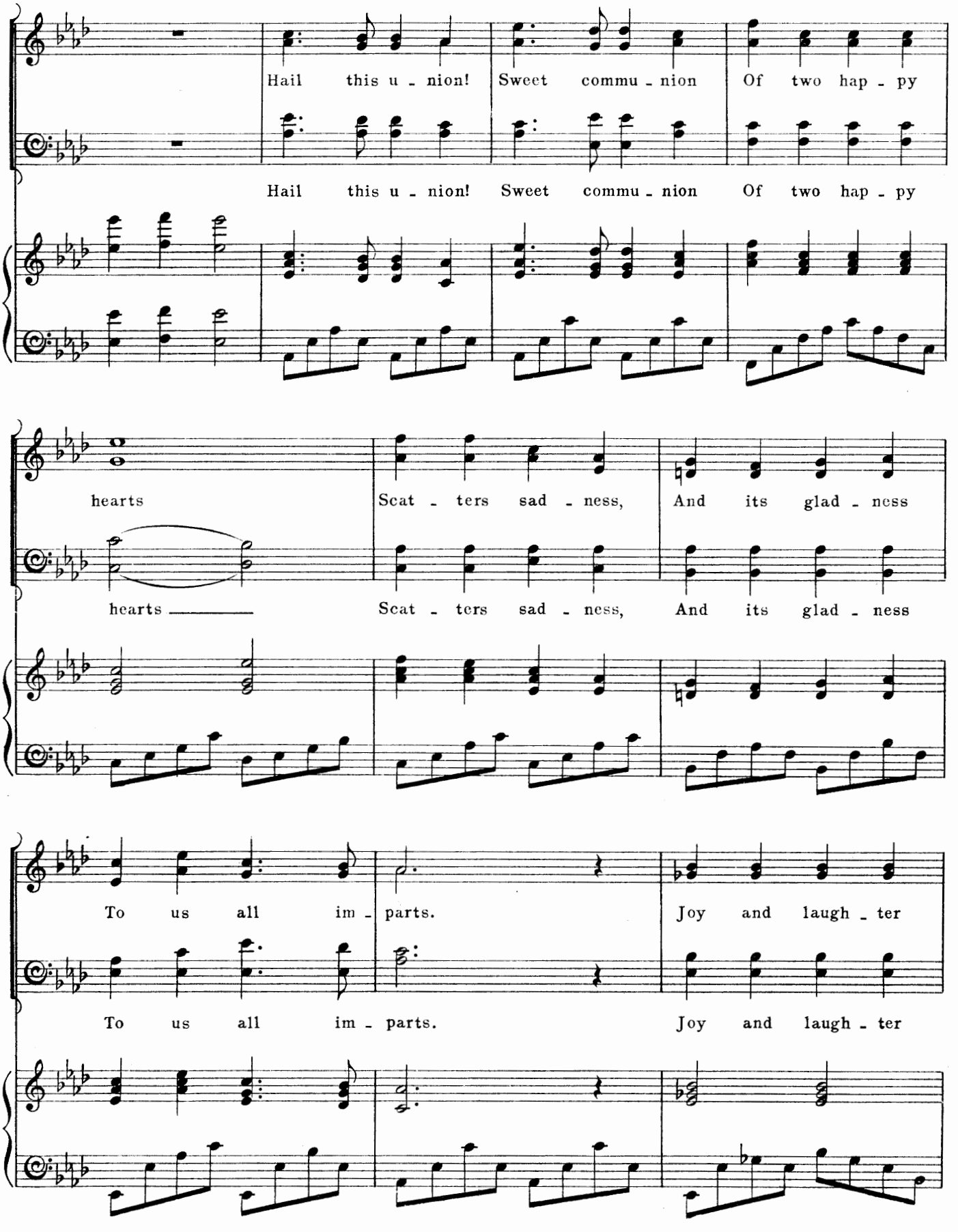


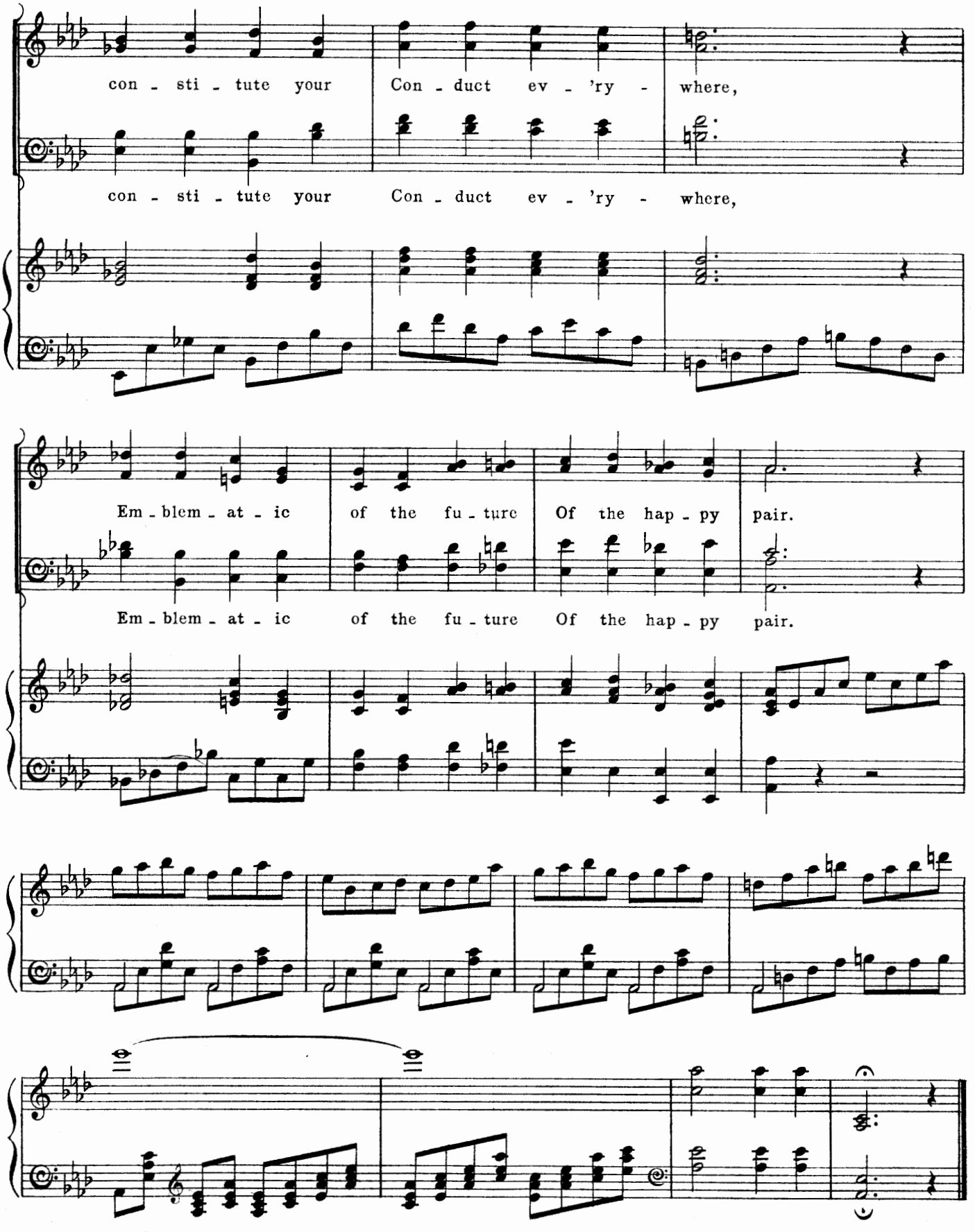

in - ter - est - ing de - tails of the vic - tuals and the wine. In
go and take some more of it, you must - n't give him time. Then
serv - ing out the lat - ter, I do pray you be par - tic - u - lar, Dis -
jel - ly too, which prob - ab - ly has got some fine li - queur in it,— Should
- crim - in - ate dis - creet - ly as to sta - tus of the guest; Ap -
a - ny - one sug - gest to you "A - no - ther help - ing please!" While
- por - tion cheap li - ba - tions To the ten - ants and re - la - tions; To
hand - ing it, just wob - ble it, And ere there's time to gob - ble it, You

REFRAIN.


wealth - y friends and coun - ty folk of course you give the best. The e -
hast - i - ly re - move it, while in - ter - ro - ga - ting "Cheese?" The e -
- mol - u - ments of ste - ward Are in - var - i - 'bly se - cur - ed If an
- mol - u - ments of ste - ward Are in - var - i - 'bly se - cur - ed If an
in - ter - est in mat - ters of e - con - o - my is shown. Should a
in - ter - est in mat - ters of e - con - o - my is shown, And he
vis - it - or's gust - a - tion Show a lack of ed - u - ca - tion, Then the
checks all prod - i - gal - i - ty Of mas - ter's hos - pi - tal - i - ty In

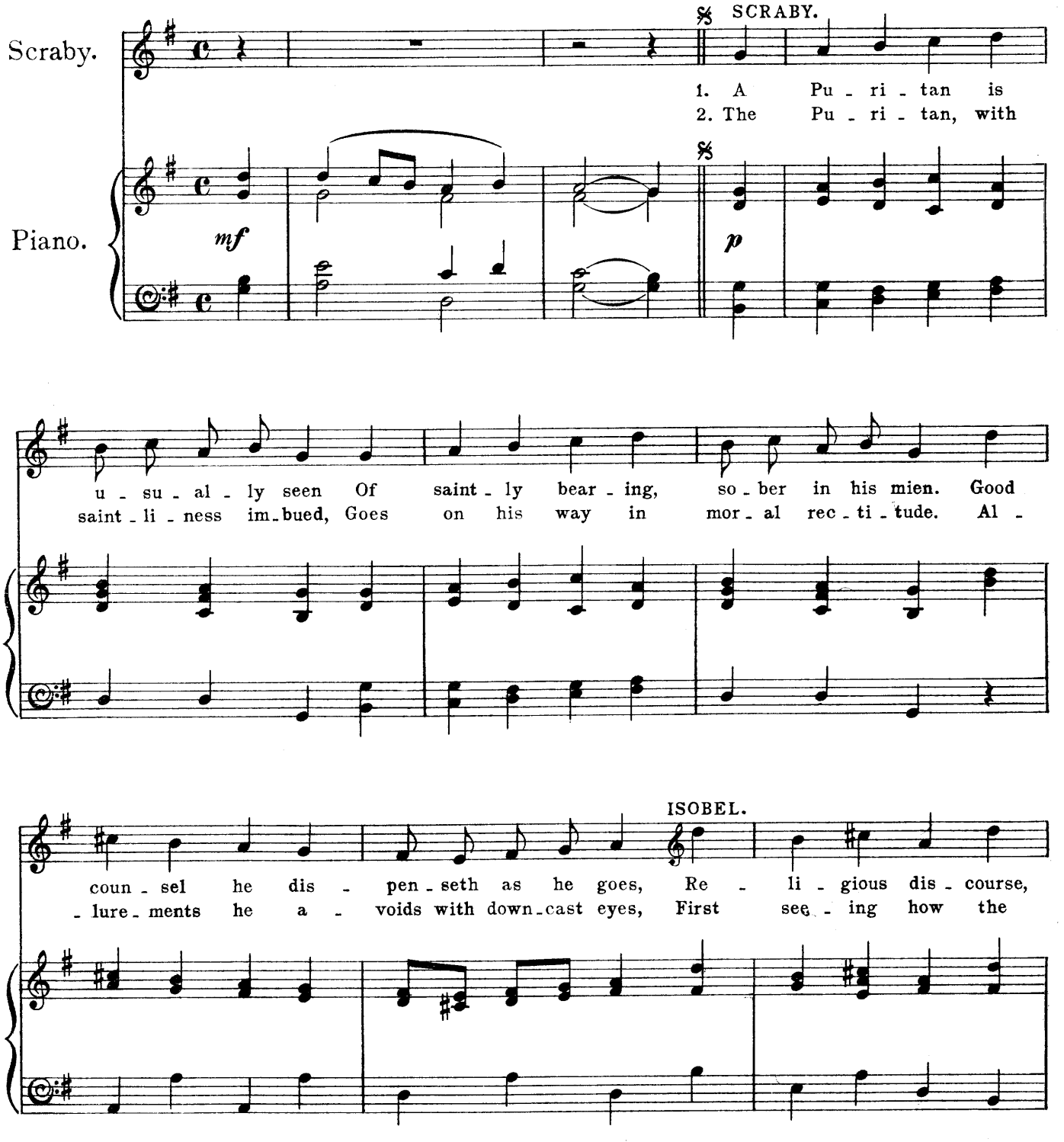

stew - ard serves a liq - uor of a low - er val - u - a - tion; The
ev - 'ry way con - ceiv - a - ble, and met - a - phor - i - cal - ly he Con -
CHORUS.
The
Con -
wine he saves his mas - ter will of course be - come his own. The
- sid - ers mas - ter's in - ter - est— but ac - tual - ly his own. Con -
wine he saves his mas - ter will of course be - come his own.
- sid - ers mas - ter's in - ter - est— but ac - tual - ly his own.
wine he saves his mas - ter will of course be - come his own.
- sid - ers mas - ter's in - ter - est— but ac - tual - ly his own.


Hail this u - nion! Sweet commu - nion Of two hap - py
Hail this u - nion! Sweet commu - nion Of two hap - py
hearts Scat - ters sad - ness, And its glad - ness
hearts Scat - ters sad - ness, And its glad - ness
To us all im - parts. Joy and laugh - ter
To us all im - parts. Joy and laugh - ter


con - sti - tute your Con - duct ev - 'ry - where,
con - sti - tute your Con - duct ev - 'ry - where,
Em - blem - at - ic of the fu - ture Of the hap - py pair.
Em - blem - at - ic of the fu - ture Of the hap - py pair.

Nº 12. DUET. (Scraby and Isobel.)

"PURITAN AND CAVALIER."



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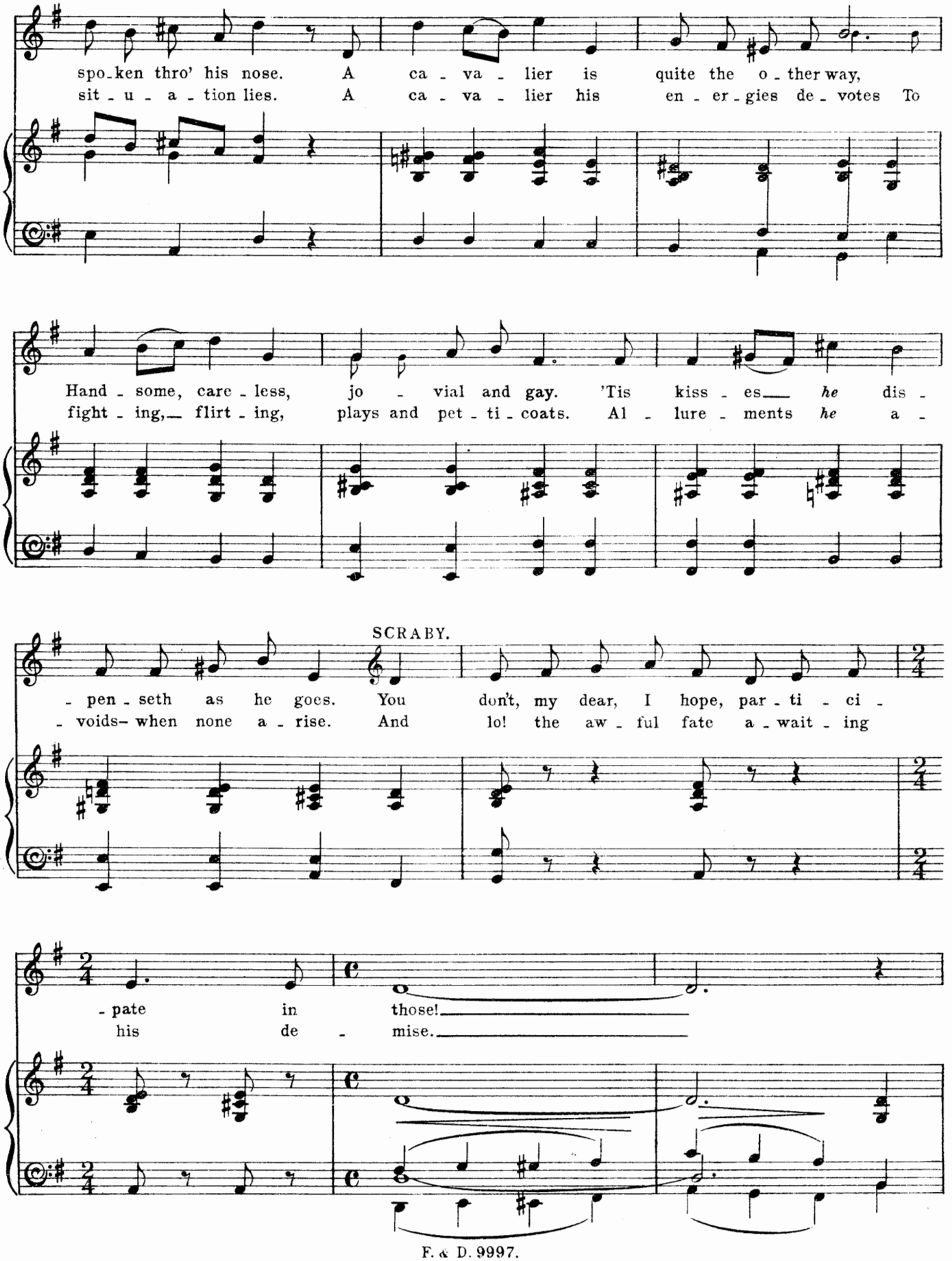
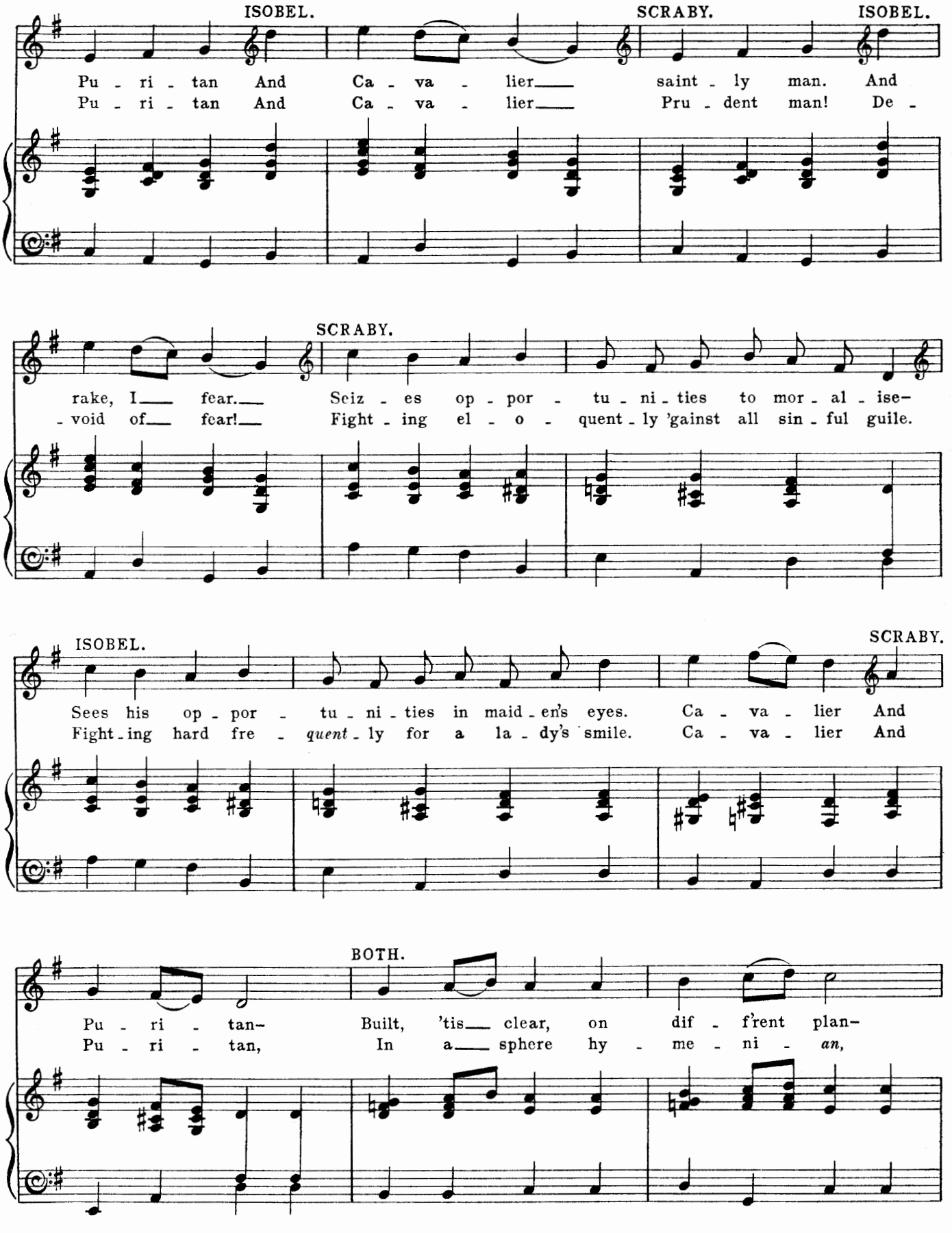
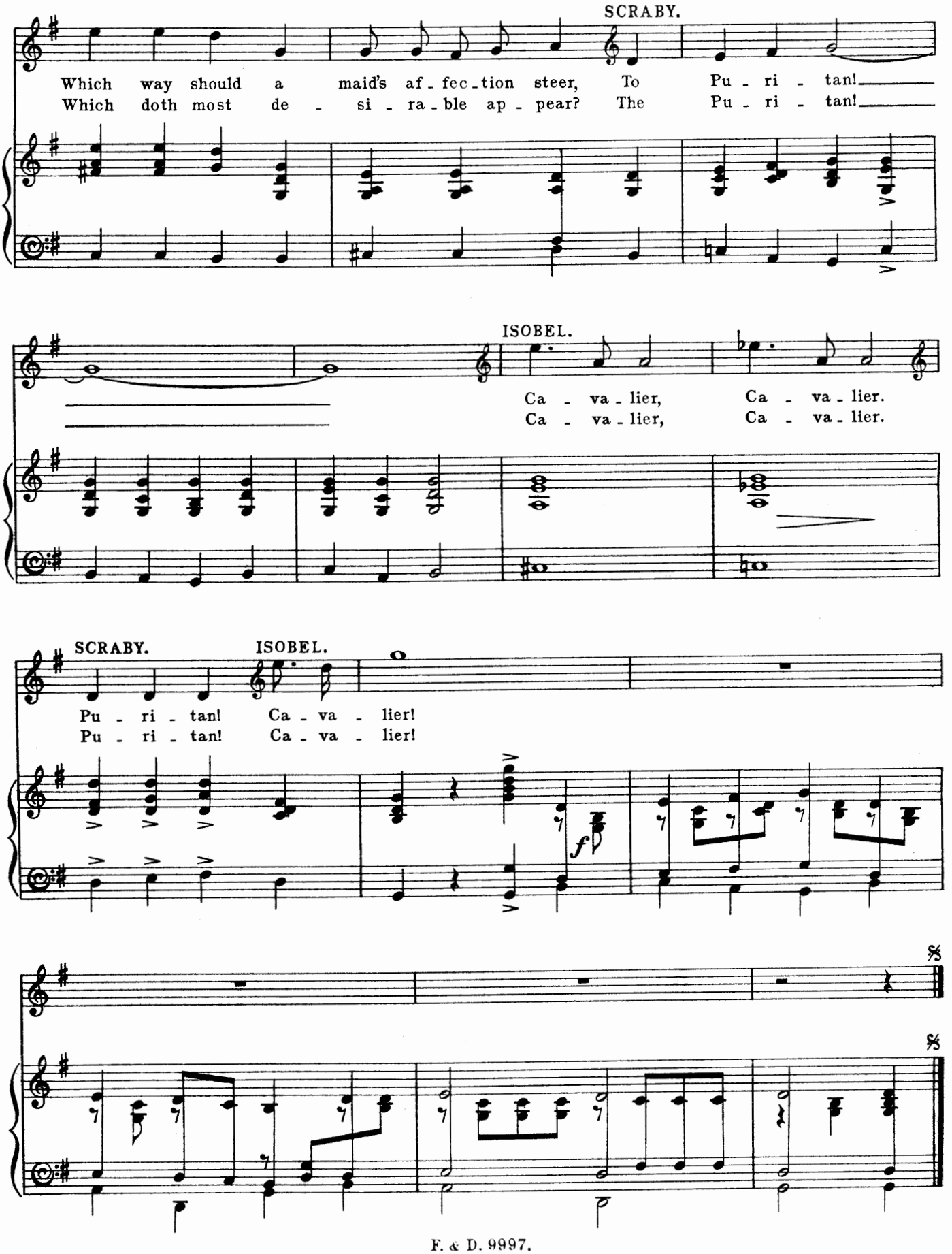

spo-ken thro' his nose. A ca - va - lier is quite the o - ther way,
sit - u - a - tion lies. A ca - va - lier his en - er - gies de - votes To
Hand - some, care - less, jo - vial and gay. 'Tis kiss - es— *he* dis -
fight - ing,— flirt - ing, plays and pet - ti - coats. Al - lure - ments *he* a -
SCRABY.
- pen - seth as he goes. You don't, my dear, I hope, par - ti - ci -
- voids- when none a - rise. And lo! the aw - ful fate a - wait - ing
- pate in those!
his de - mise.

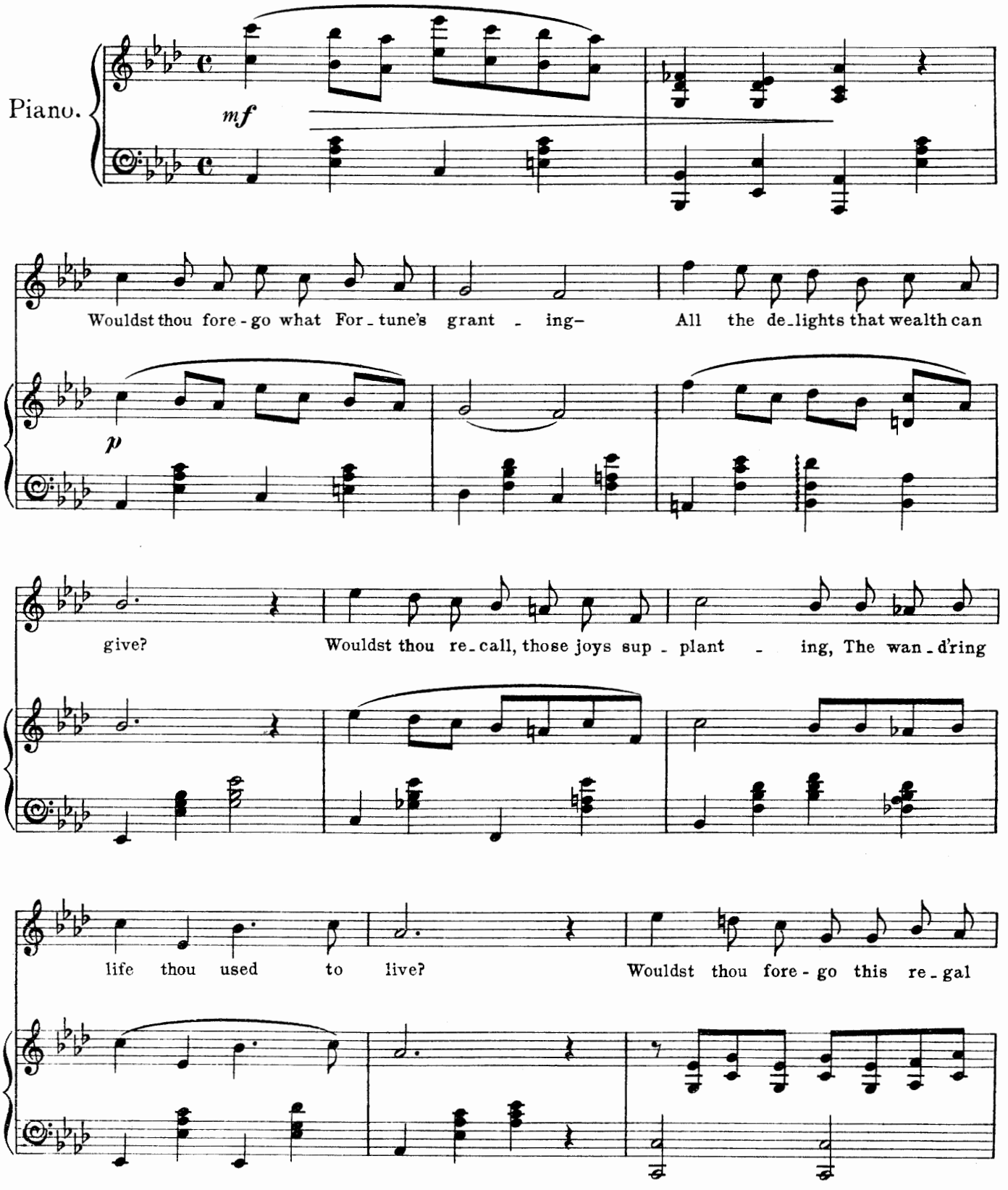

ISOBEL.
SCRABY.
ISOBEL.
Pu - ri - tan And Ca - va - lier saint - ly man. And
Pu - ri - tan And Ca - va - lier Pru - dent man! De -
SCRABY.
rake, I fear. Seiz - es op - por - tu - ni - ties to mor - al - ise-
- void of fear! Fight - ing el - o - quent - ly 'gainst all sin - ful guile.
ISOBEL.
SCRABY.
Sees his op - por - tu - ni - ties in maid - en's eyes. Ca - va - lier And
Fight - ing hard fre - *quent* - ly for a la - dy's smile. Ca - va - lier And
BOTH.
Pu - ri - tan- Built, 'tis clear, on dif - f'rent plan-
Pu - ri - tan, In a sphere hy - me - ni - *an,*


SCRABY.
Which way should a maid's af - fec - tion steer, To Pu - ri - tan!
Which doth most de - si - ra - ble ap - pear? The Pu - ri - tan!
ISOBEL.
Ca - va - lier, Ca - va - lier.
Ca - va - lier, Ca - va - lier.
SCRABY.
ISOBEL.
Pu - ri - tan! Ca - va - lier!
Pu - ri - tan! Ca - va - lier!
f

No. 13.

ROMANCE. (Dick.)

"WOULDST THOU RECALL THE PAST?"



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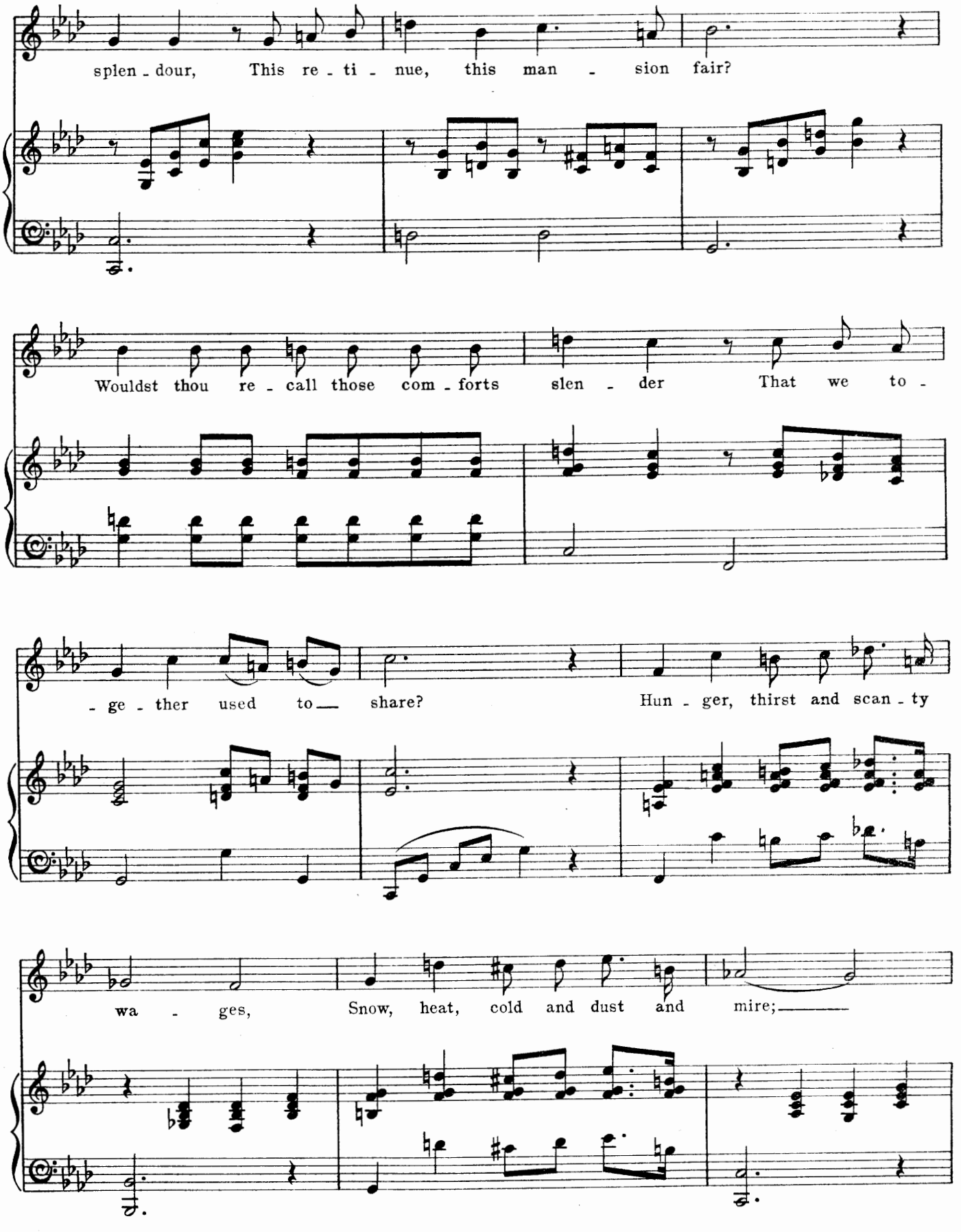
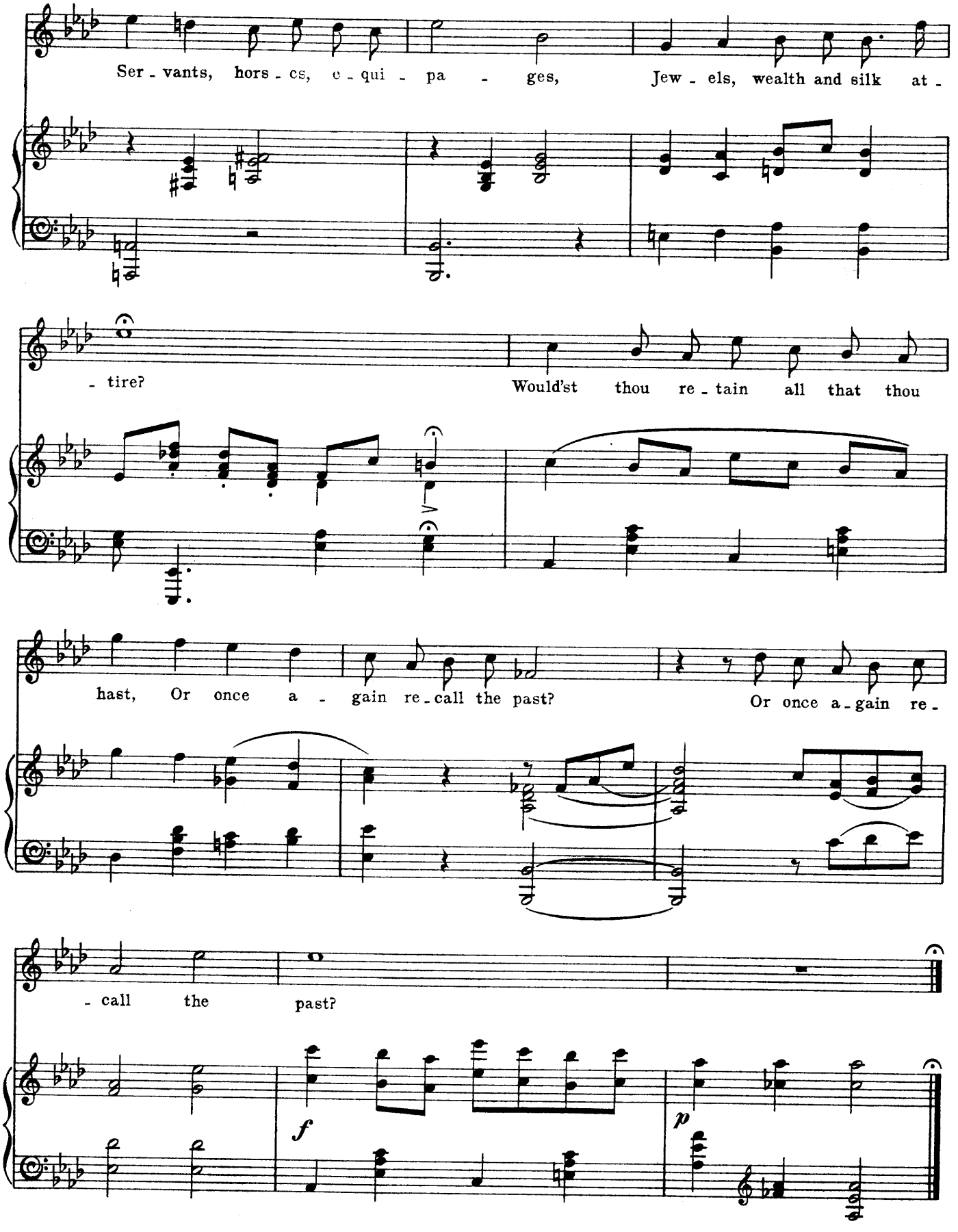
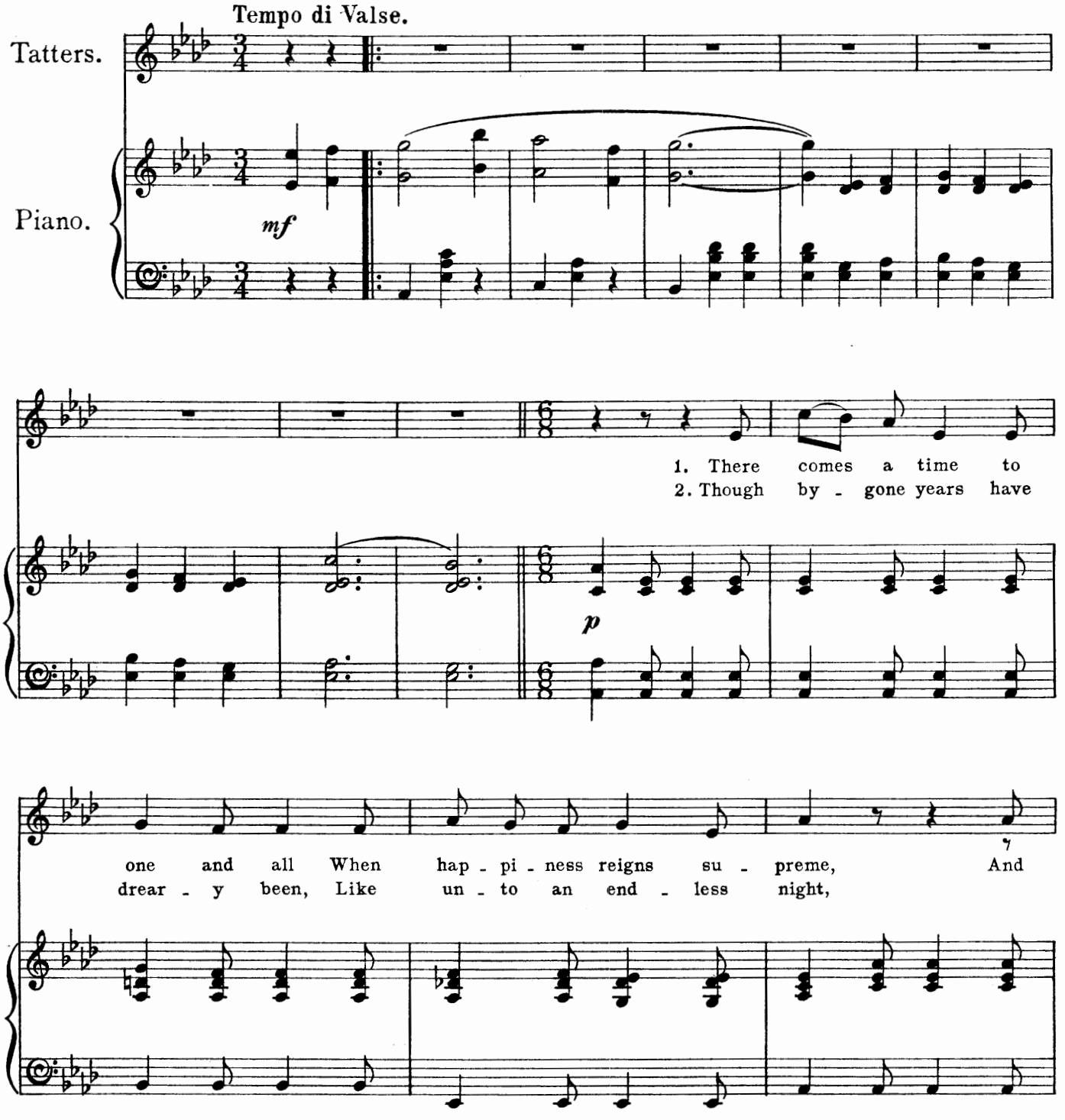

splen - dour, This re - ti - nue, this man - sion fair?
Wouldst thou re - call those com - forts slen - der That we to -
- ge - ther used to share? Hun - ger, thirst and scan - ty
wa - ges, Snow, heat, cold and dust and mire;


Ser - vants, hors - es, e - qui - pa - ges, Jew - els, wealth and silk at -
- tire?
Would'st thou re - tain all that thou
hast, Or once a - gain re - call the past?
Or once a - gain re -
- call the past?
f
p

Nº 14. BALLAD. (Tatters.)

"THE DAWNING OF LOVE."



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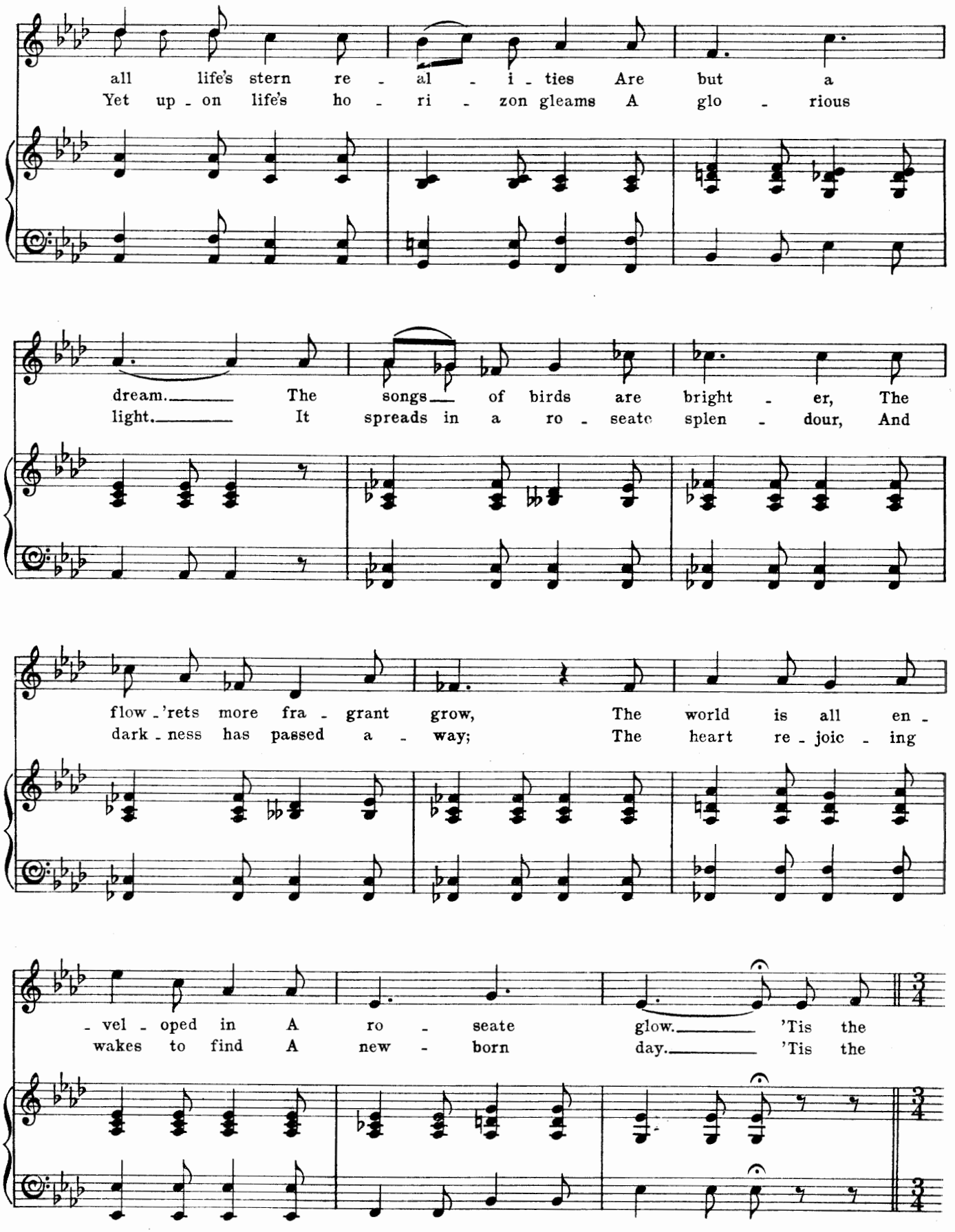
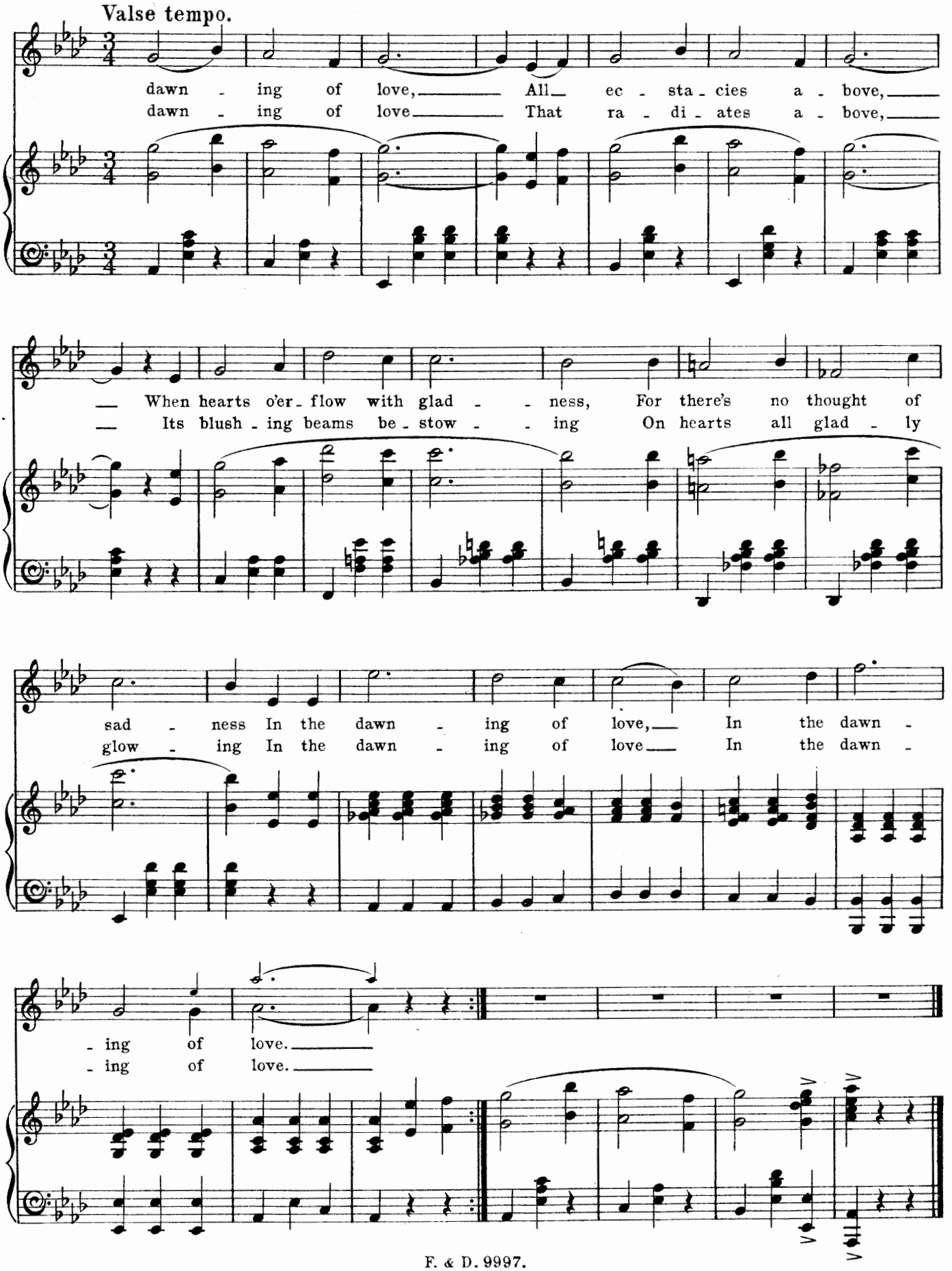
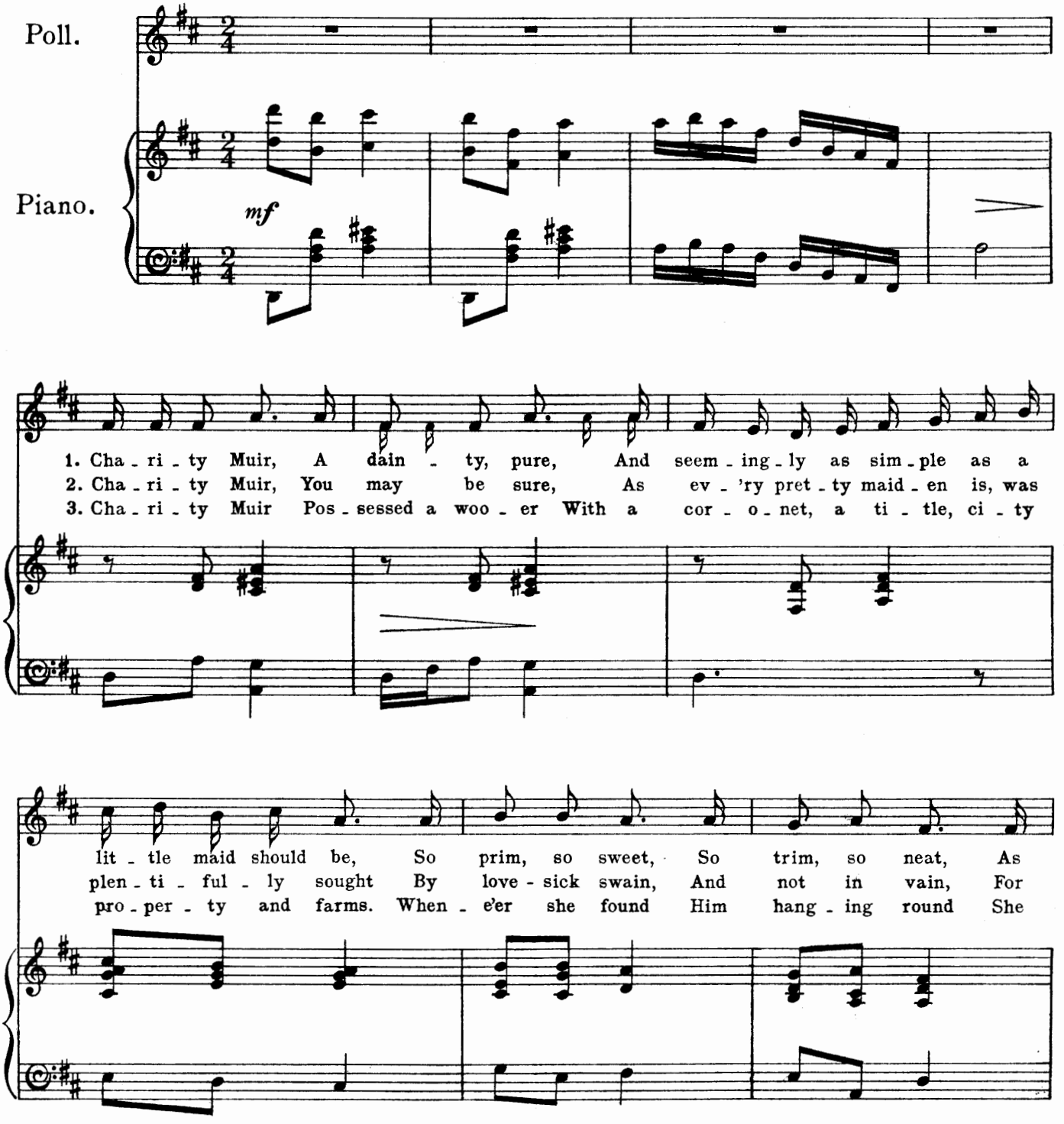

all life's stern re - al - i - ties Are but a
Yet up - on life's ho - ri - zon gleams A glo - rious
dream. The songs of birds are bright - er, The
light. It spreads in a ro - seate splen - dour, And
flow - 'rets more fra - grant grow, The world is all en -
dark - ness has passed a - way; The heart re - joic - ing
- vel - oped in A ro - seate glow. 'Tis the
wakes to find A new - born day. 'Tis the


Valse tempo.
dawn - ing of love, All ec - sta - cies a - bove,
dawn - ing of love That ra - di - ates a - bove,
When hearts o'er - flow with glad - ness, For there's no thought of
Its blush - ing beams be - stow - ing On hearts all glad - ly
sad - ness In the dawn - ing of love, In the dawn -
glow - ing In the dawn - ing of love In the dawn -
- ing of love.
- ing of love.

Nº 15. SONG. (Poll.)

"CHARITY."



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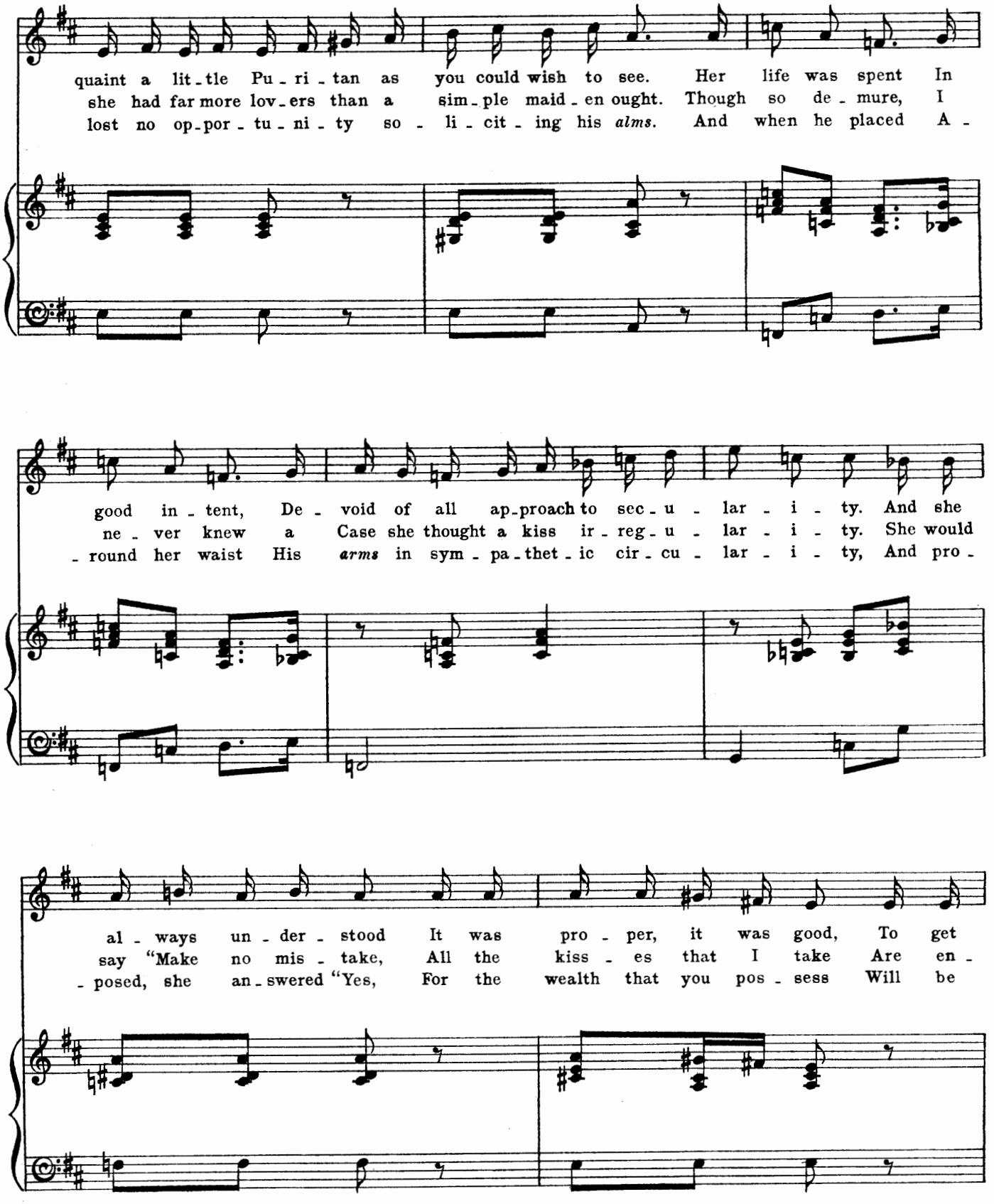
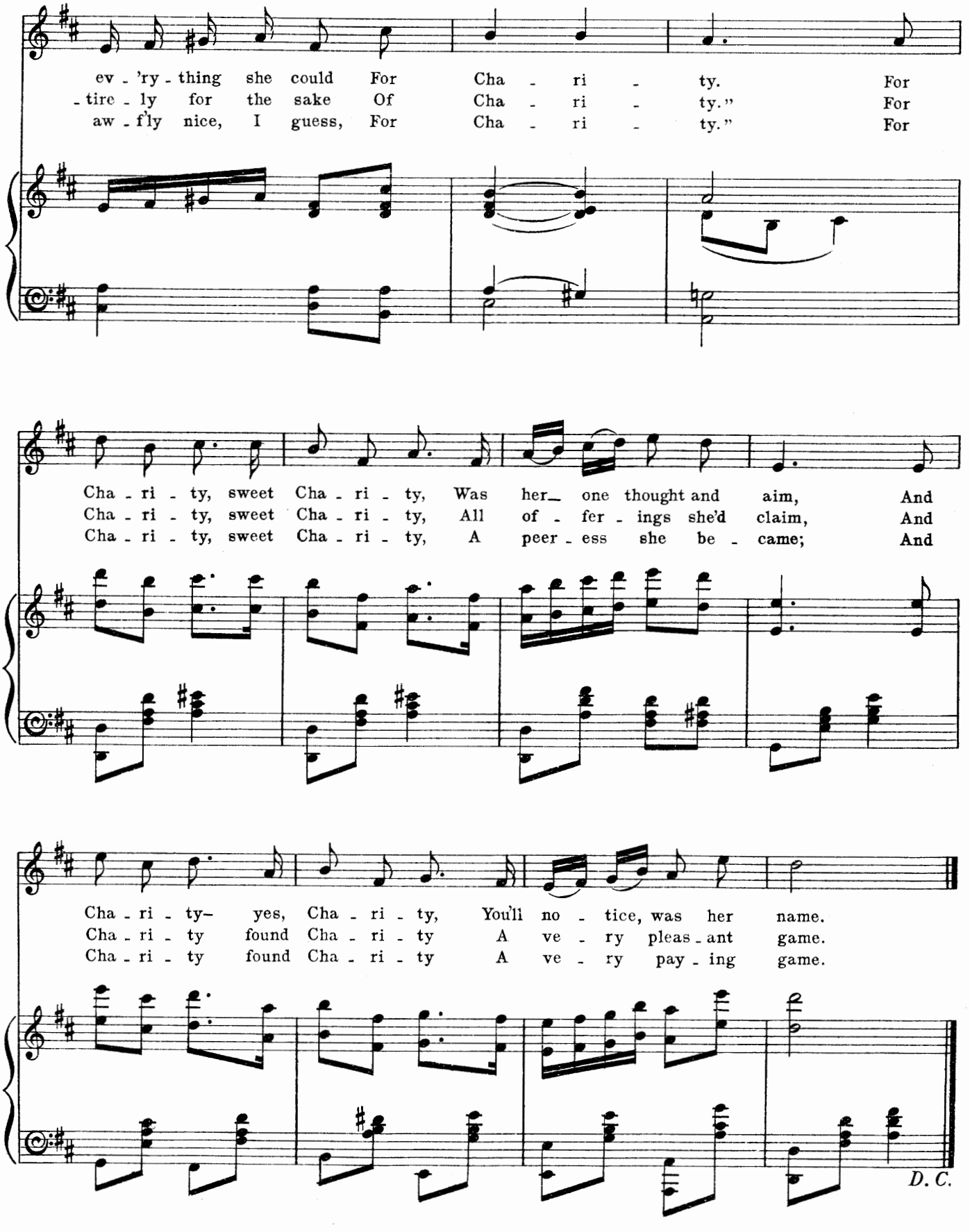
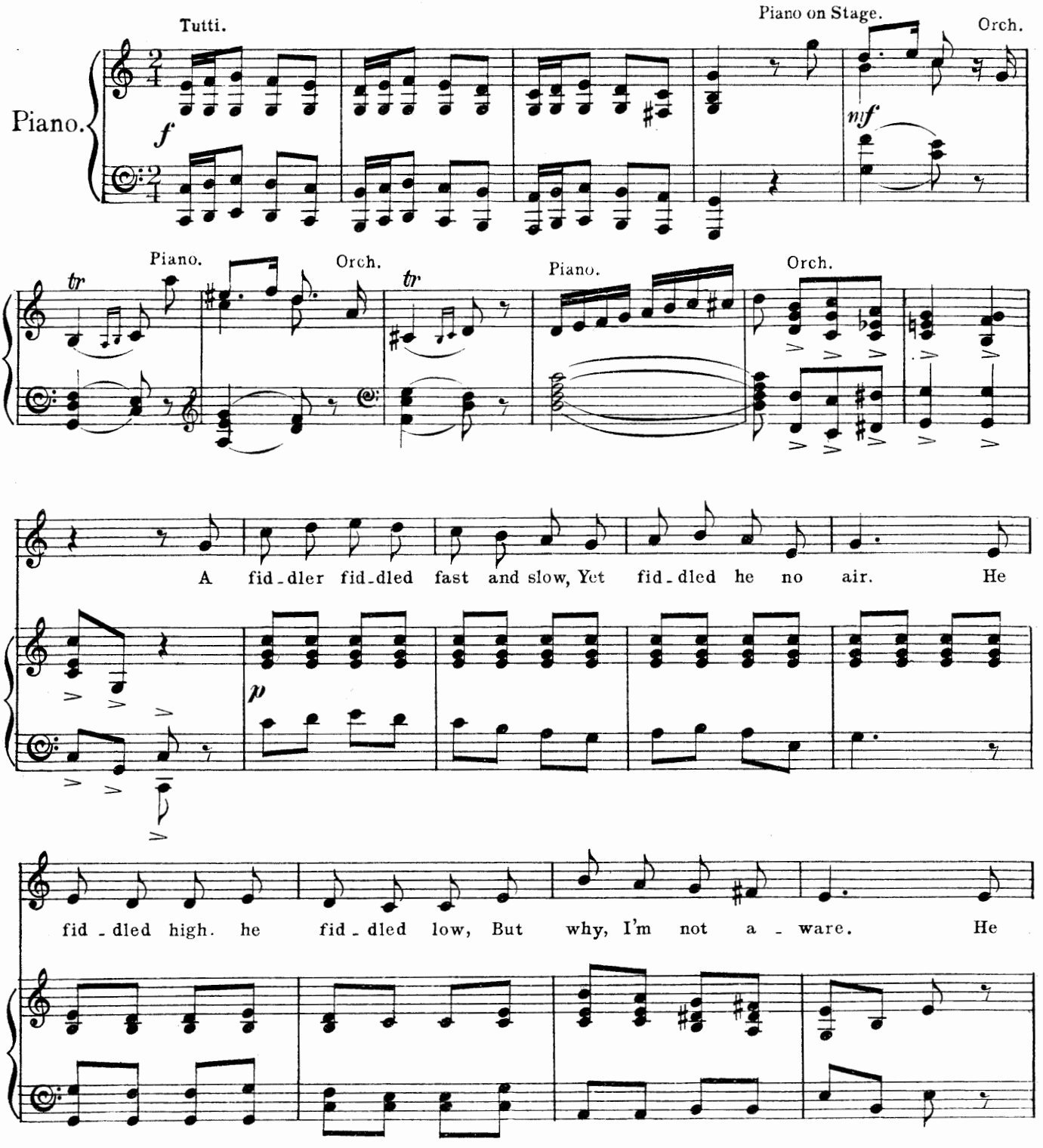

quaint a lit-tle Pu-ri-tan as you could wish to see. Her life was spent In
she had far more lov-ers than a sim-ple maid-en ought. Though so de-mure, I
lost no op-por-tu-ni-ty so-li-cit-ing his *alms*. And when he placed A-
good in-tent, De-void of all ap-proach to sec-u-lar-i-ty. And she
ne-ver knew a Case she thought a kiss ir-reg-u-lar-i-ty. She would
-round her waist His *arms* in sym-pa-thet-ic cir-cu-lar-i-ty, And pro-
al-ways un-der-stood It was pro-per, it was good, To get
say "Make no mis-take, All the kiss-es that I take Are en-
-posed, she an-swered "Yes, For the wealth that you pos-sess Will be


ev - 'ry - thing she could For Cha - ri - ty. For
- tire - ly for the sake Of Cha - ri - ty." For
aw - f'ly nice, I guess, For Cha - ri - ty." For
Cha - ri - ty, sweet Cha - ri - ty, Was her one thought and aim, And
Cha - ri - ty, sweet Cha - ri - ty, All of - fer - ings she'd claim, And
Cha - ri - ty, sweet Cha - ri - ty, A peer - ess she be - came; And
Cha - ri - ty- yes, Cha - ri - ty, You'll no - tice, was her name.
Cha - ri - ty found Cha - ri - ty A ve - ry pleas - ant game.
Cha - ri - ty found Cha - ri - ty A ve - ry pay - ing game.
D. C.

No. 16.

SONG. (Seth.)

"THE FIDDLER AND HIS DOG."



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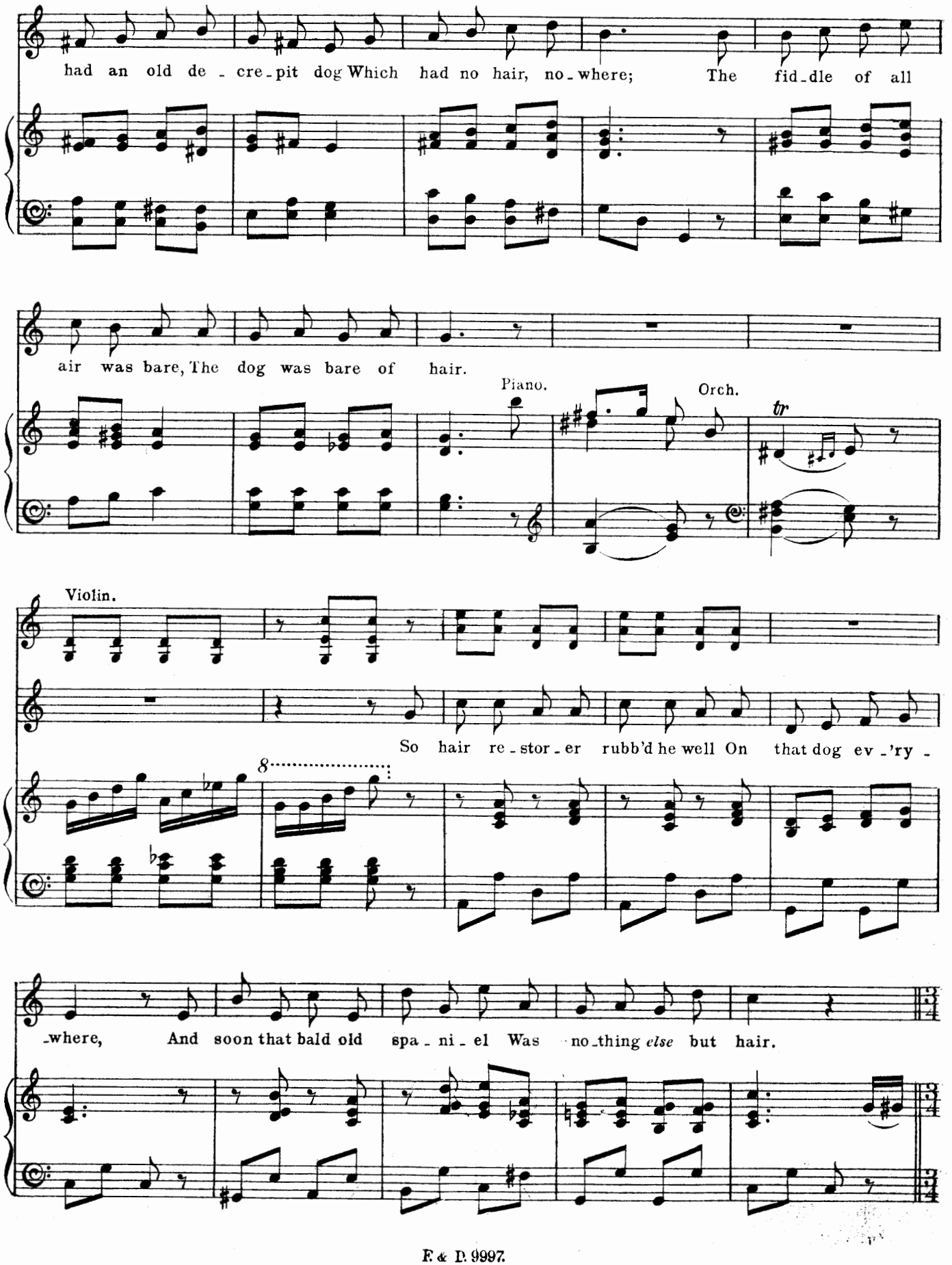
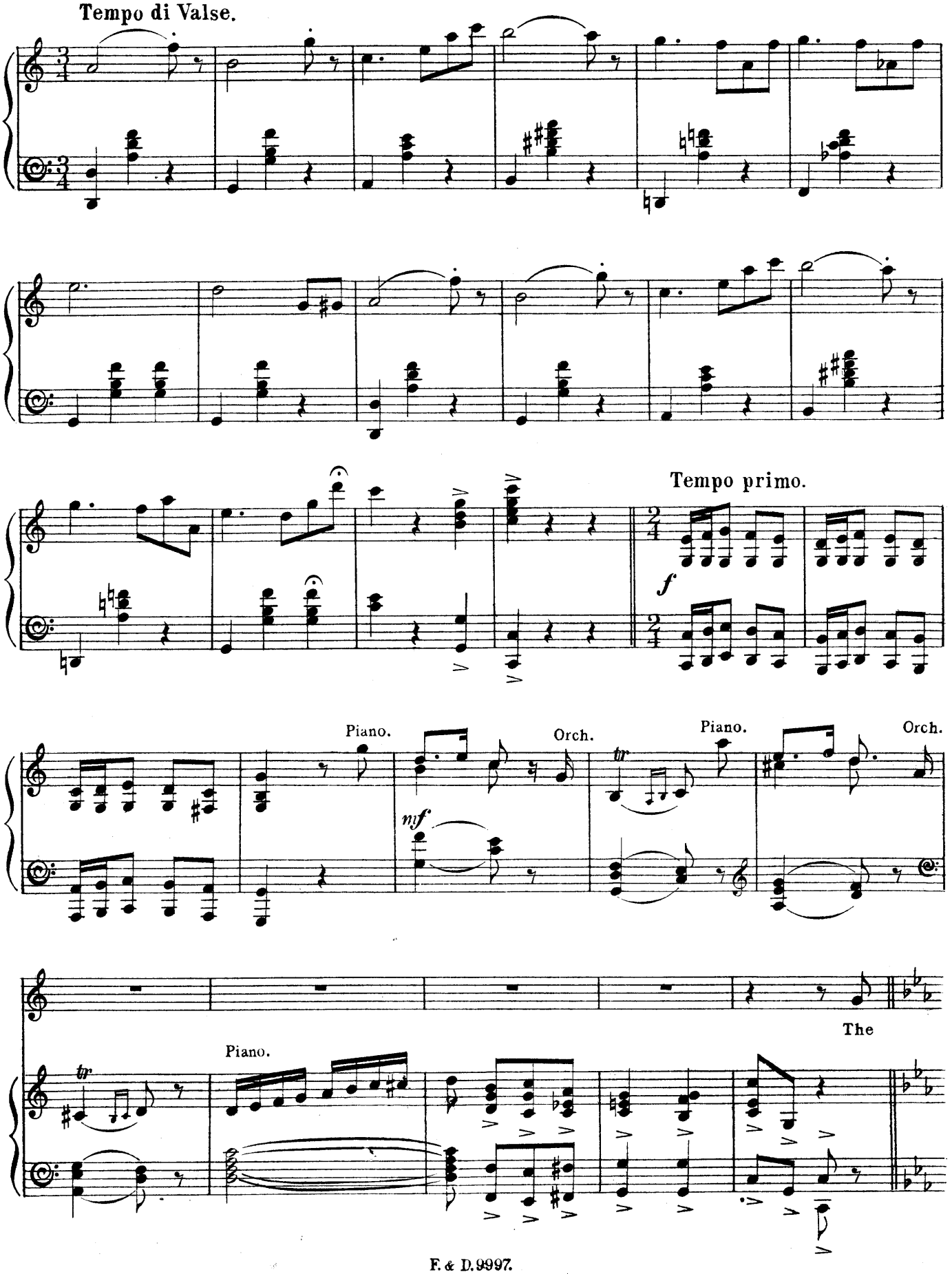
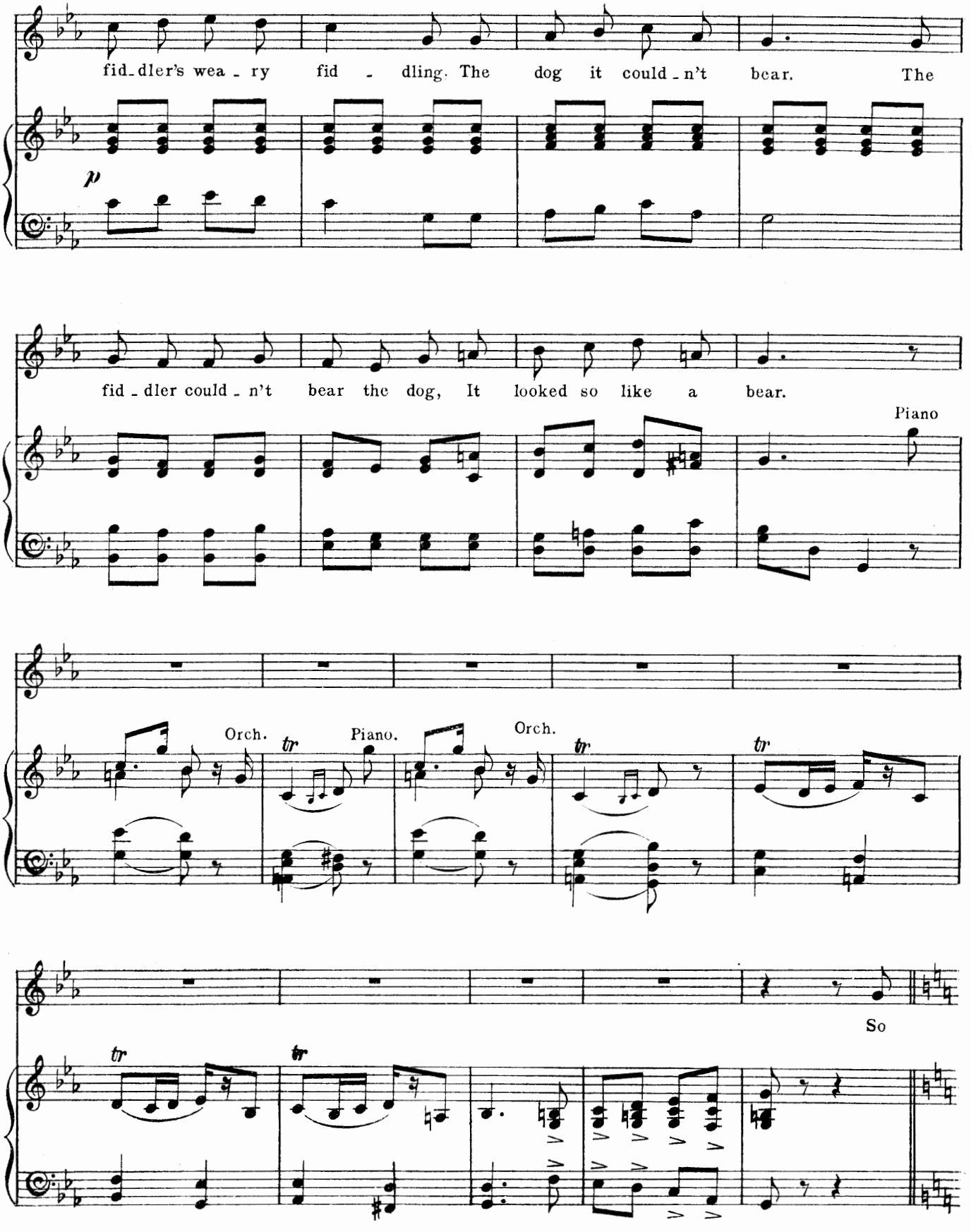
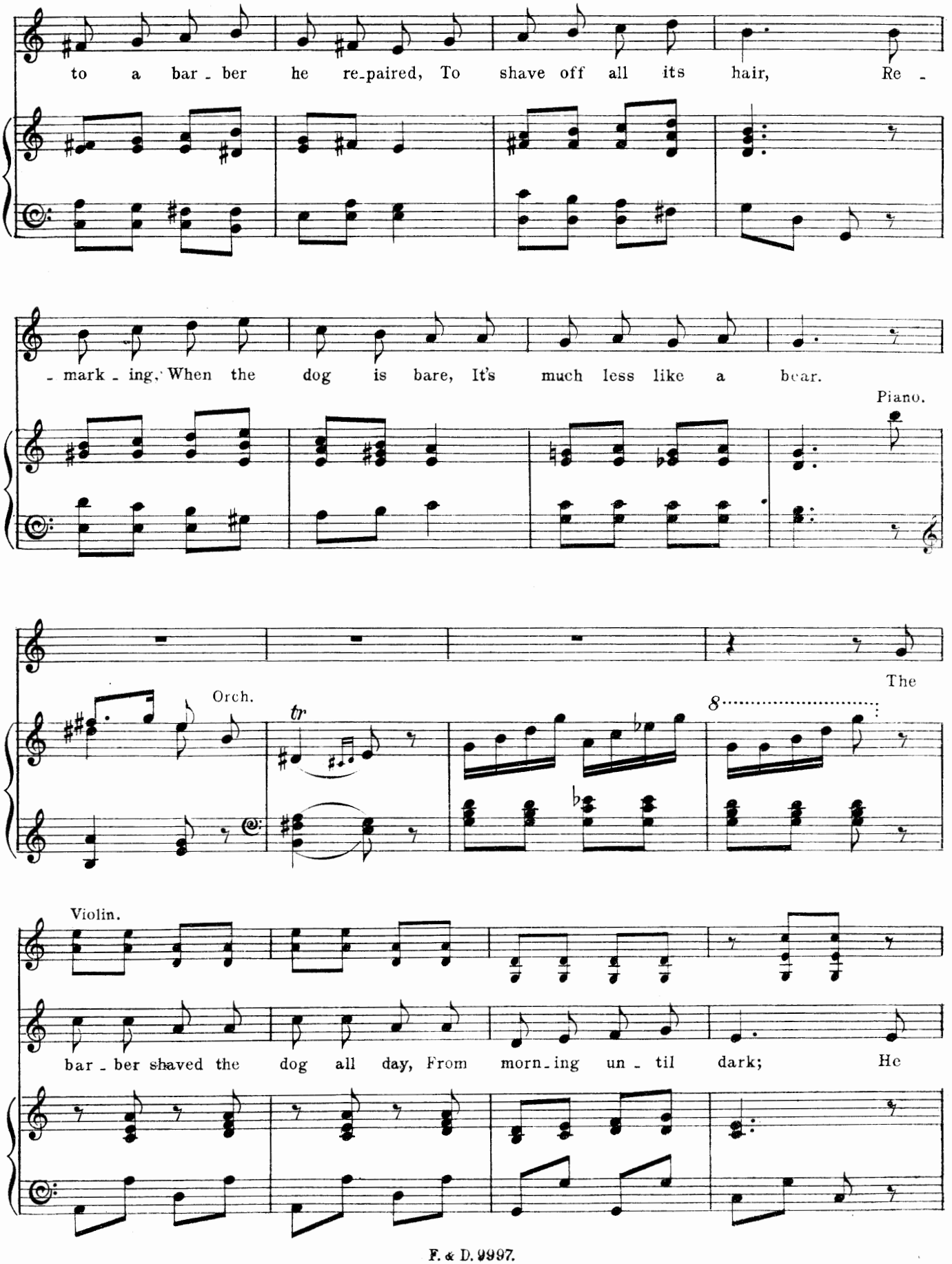
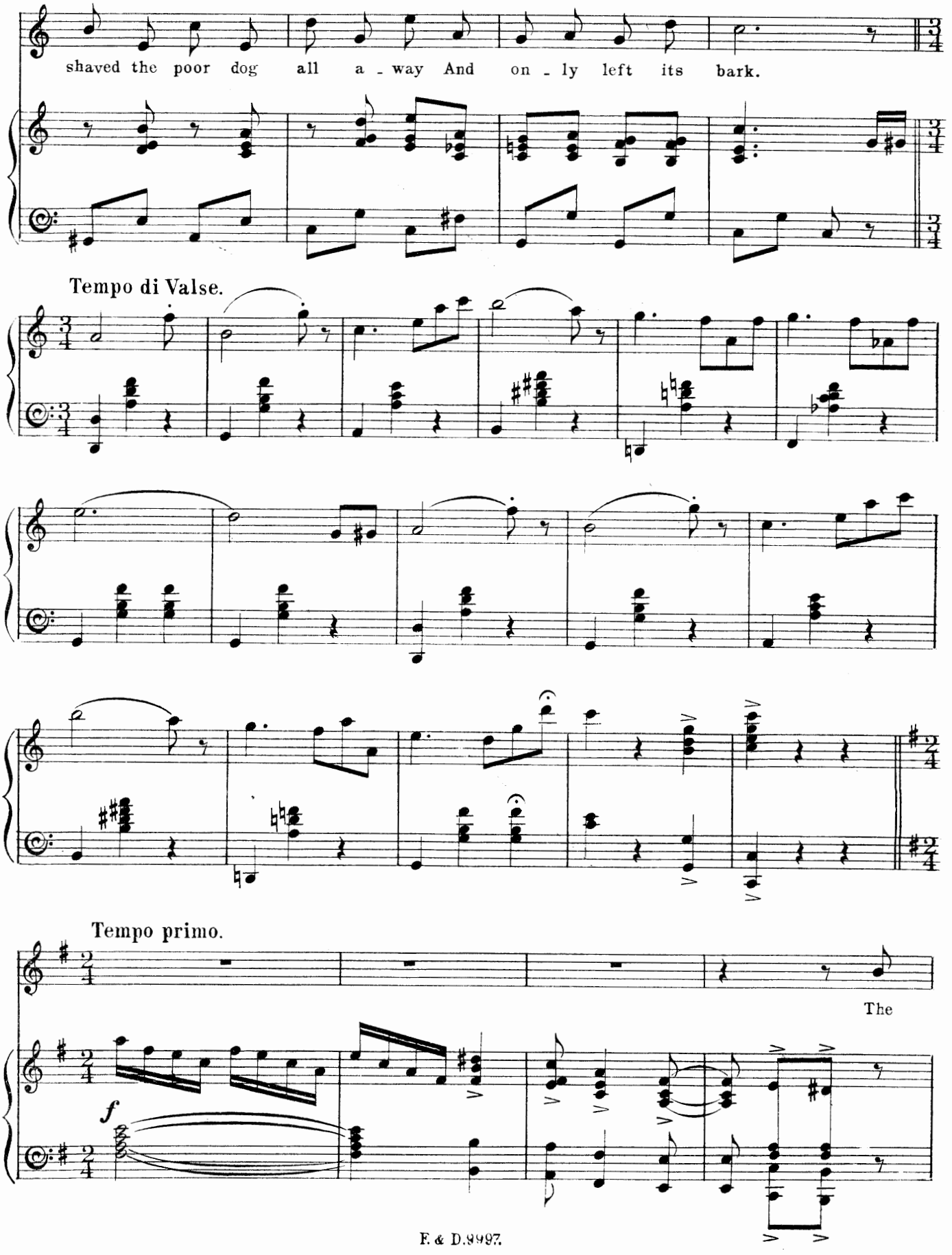
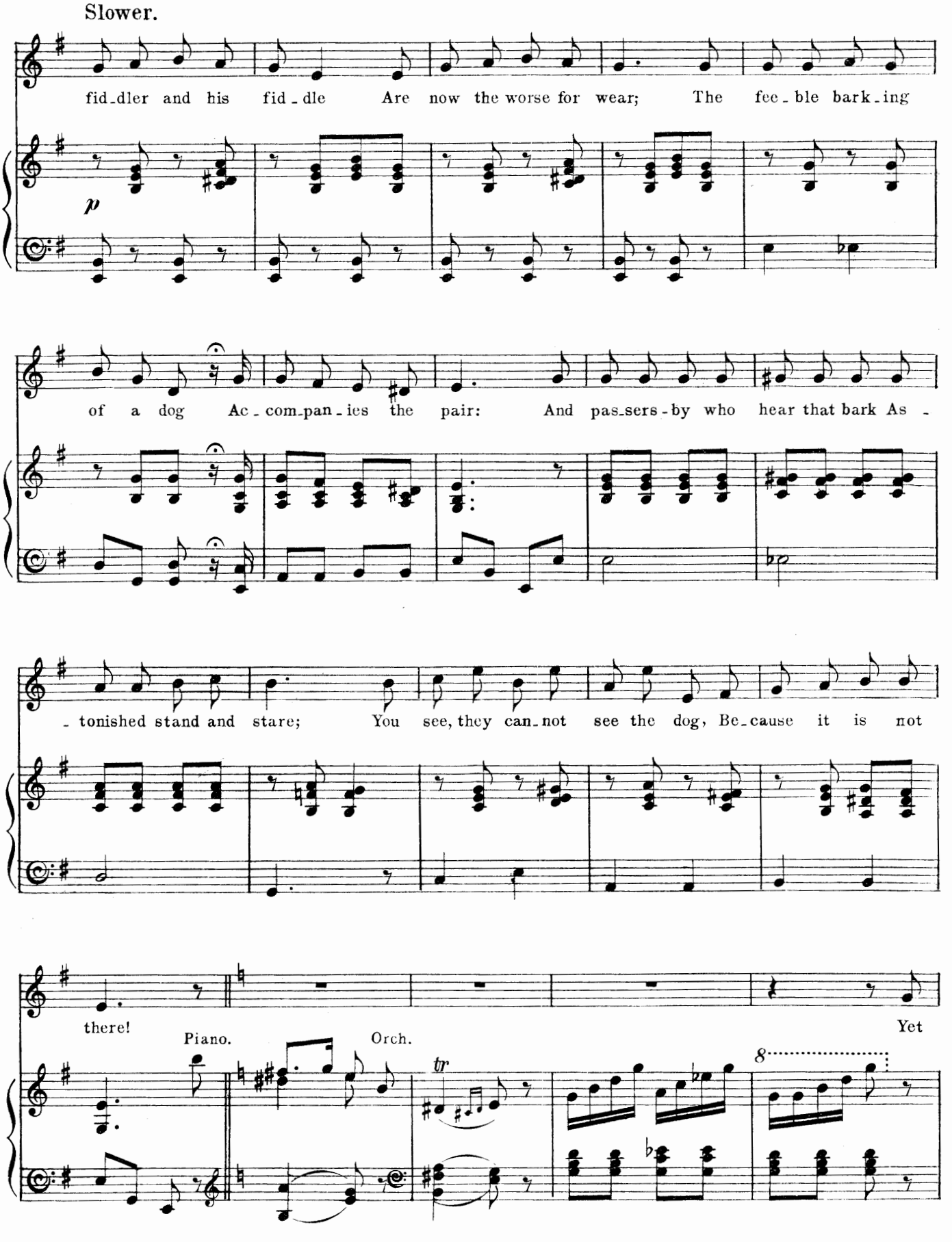

had an old de - cre - pit dog Which had no hair, no - where; The fid - dle of all
air was bare, The dog was bare of hair.
Piano.
Orch.
tr
Violin.
So hair re - stor - er rubb'd he well On that dog ev - 'ry -
8
- where, And soon that bald old spa - ni - el Was no - thing *else* but hair.

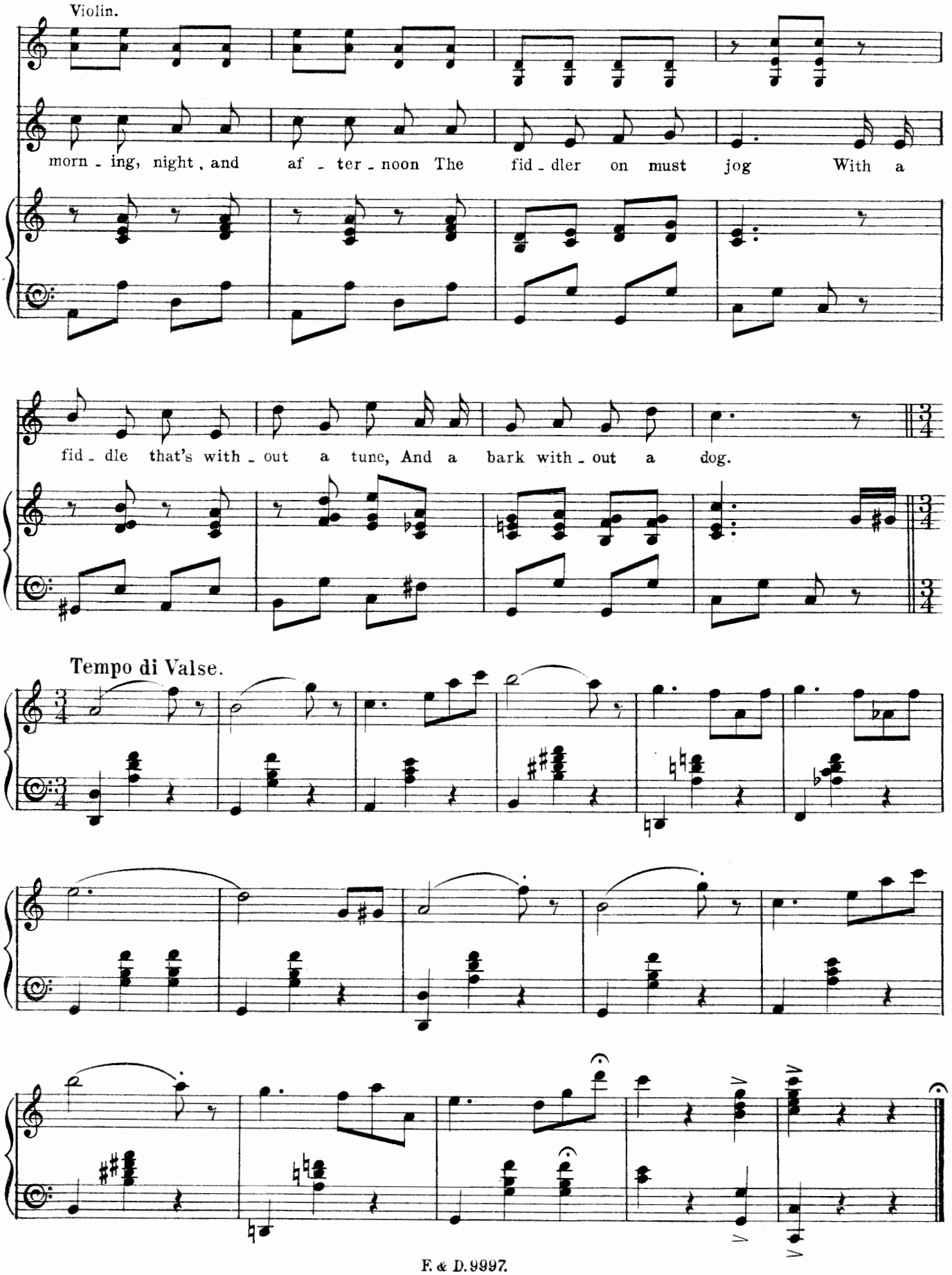

Tempo di Valse.
Tempo primo.
f
Piano.
Orch.
Piano.
Orch.
nf
tr
Piano.
The


fid-dler's wea - ry fid - dling. The dog it could-n't bear. The
p
fid-dler could-n't bear the dog, It looked so like a bear.
Piano
Orch.
tr
Piano.
Orch.
tr
tr
So
tr
tr


to a bar - ber he re-paired, To shave off all its hair, Re -
- mark - ing, When the dog is bare, It's much less like a bear.
Piano.
Orch.
tr
8
The
Violin.
bar - ber shaved the dog all day, From morn-ing un - til dark; He

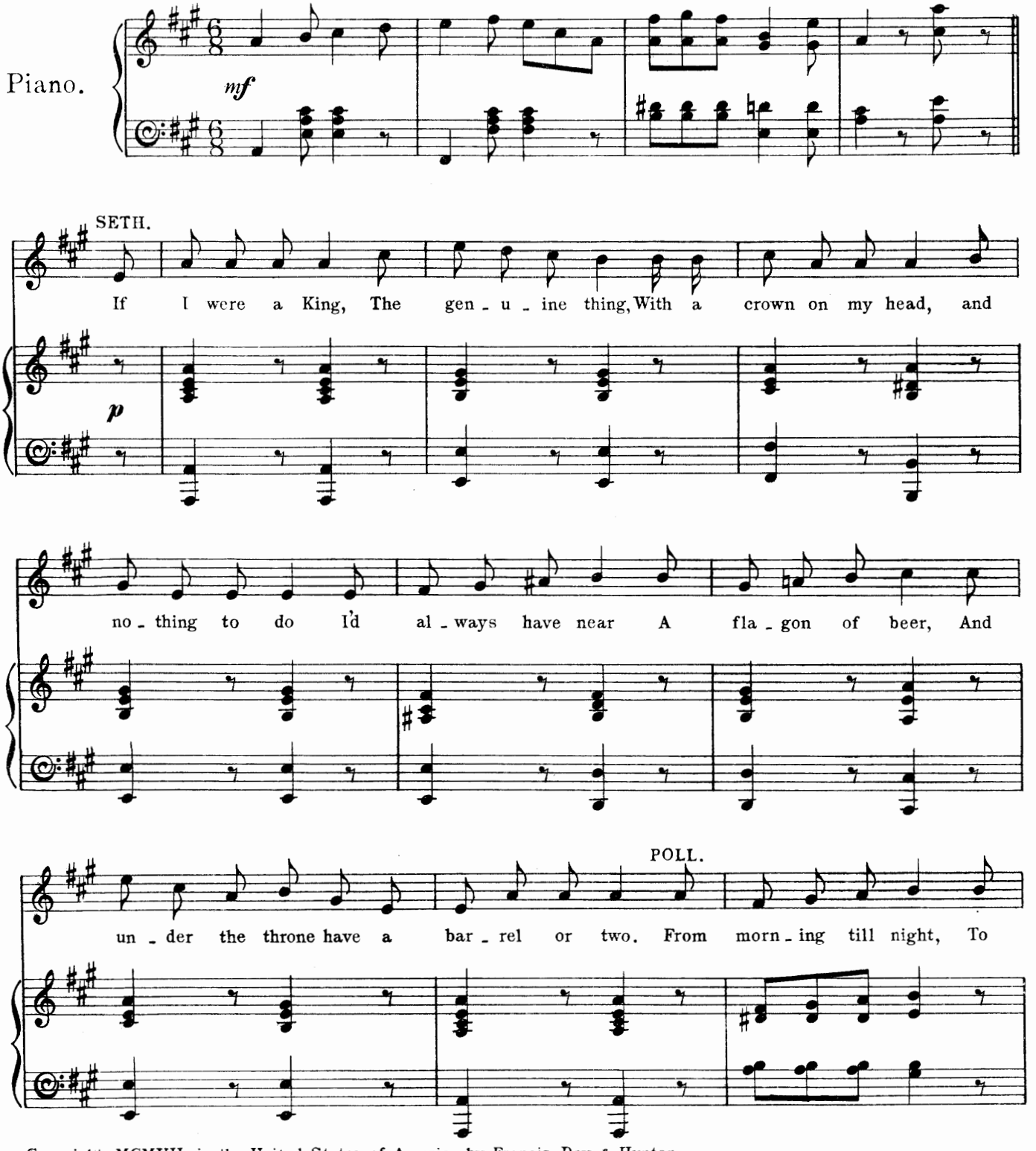

shaved the poor dog all a - way And on - ly left its bark.
Tempo di Valse.
Tempo primo.
The
f


Slower.
fid-dler and his fid-dle Are now the worse for wear; The fee-ble bark-ing
p
of a dog Ac-com-pan-ies the pair: And pas-sers-by who hear that bark As-
-tonished stand and stare; You see, they can-not see the dog, Be-cause it is not
there!
Piano.
Orch.
Yet
tr
8


Violin.
morn - ing, night, and af - ter - noon The fid - dler on must jog With a
fid - dle that's with - out a tune, And a bark with - out a dog.
Tempo di Valse.

No. 17. TRIO. (Poll, Dick and Seth.)

"IF I WERE A KING."



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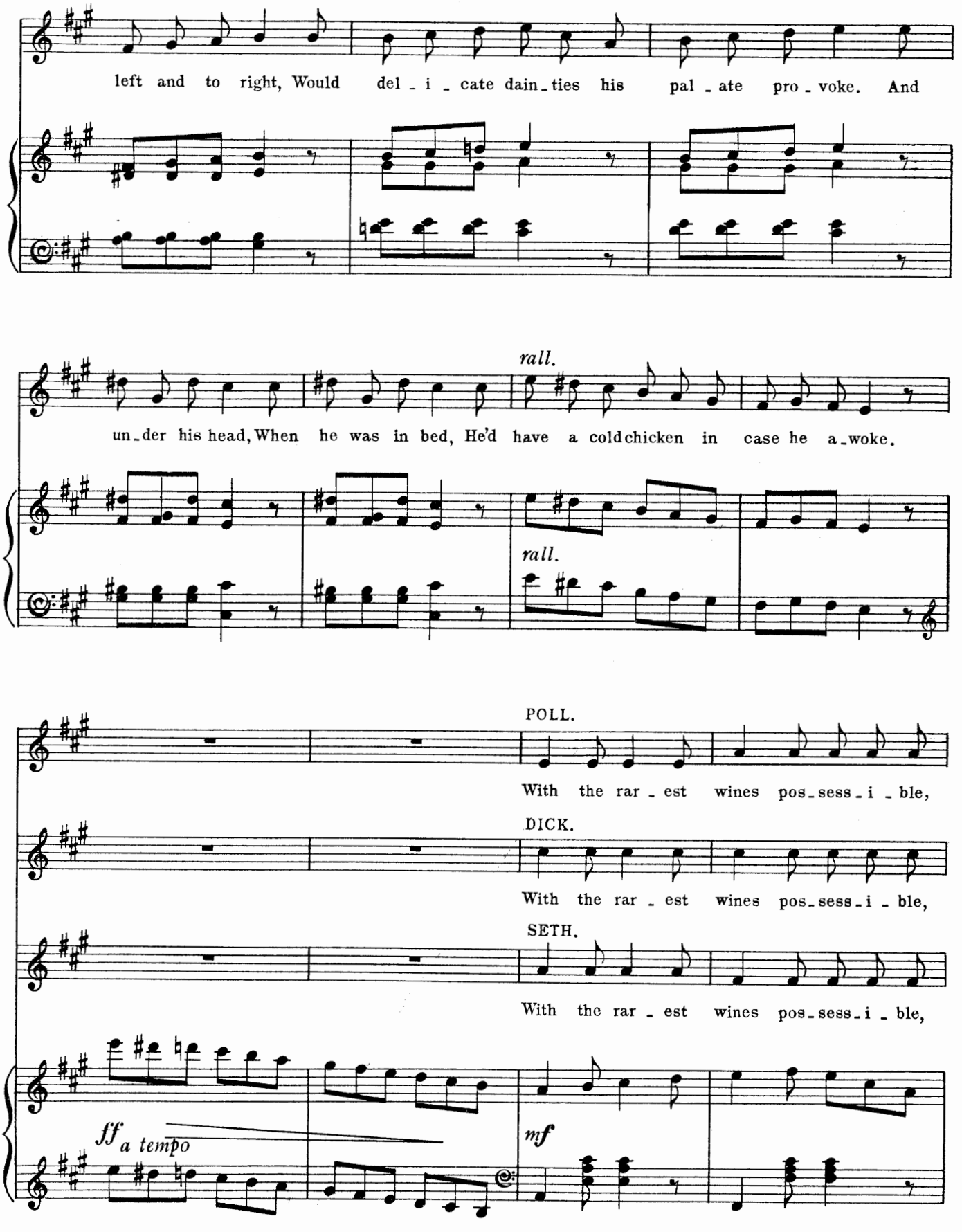
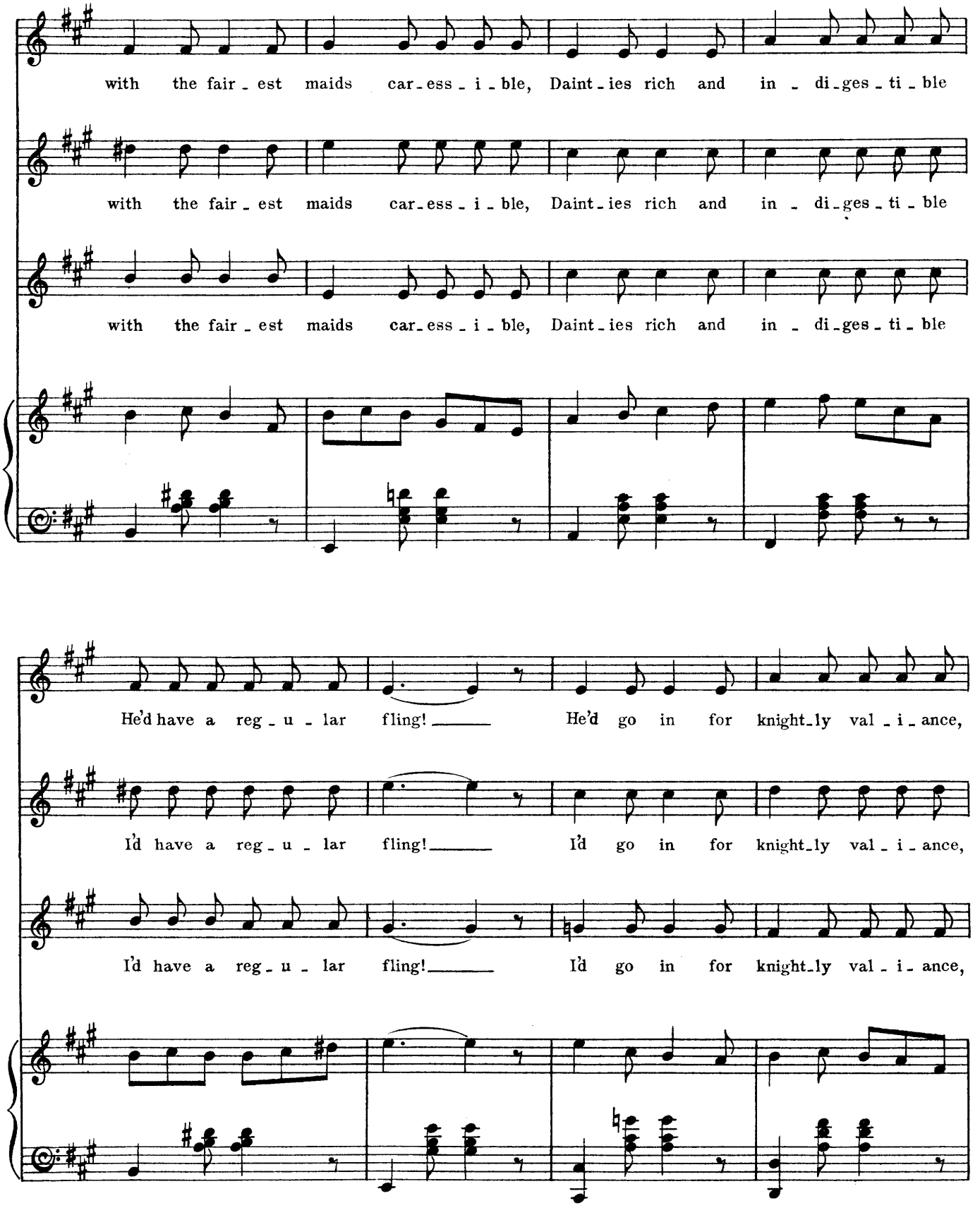
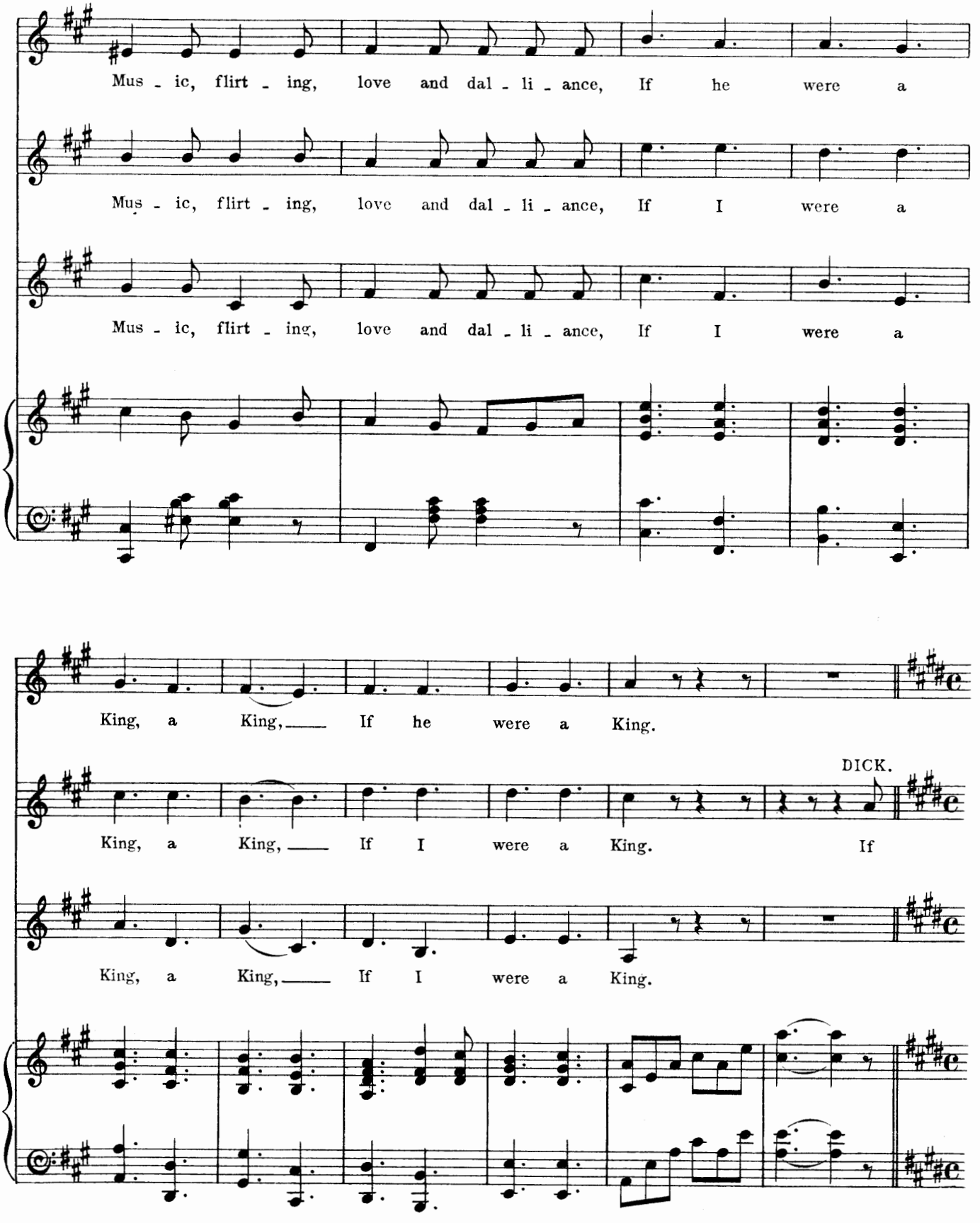
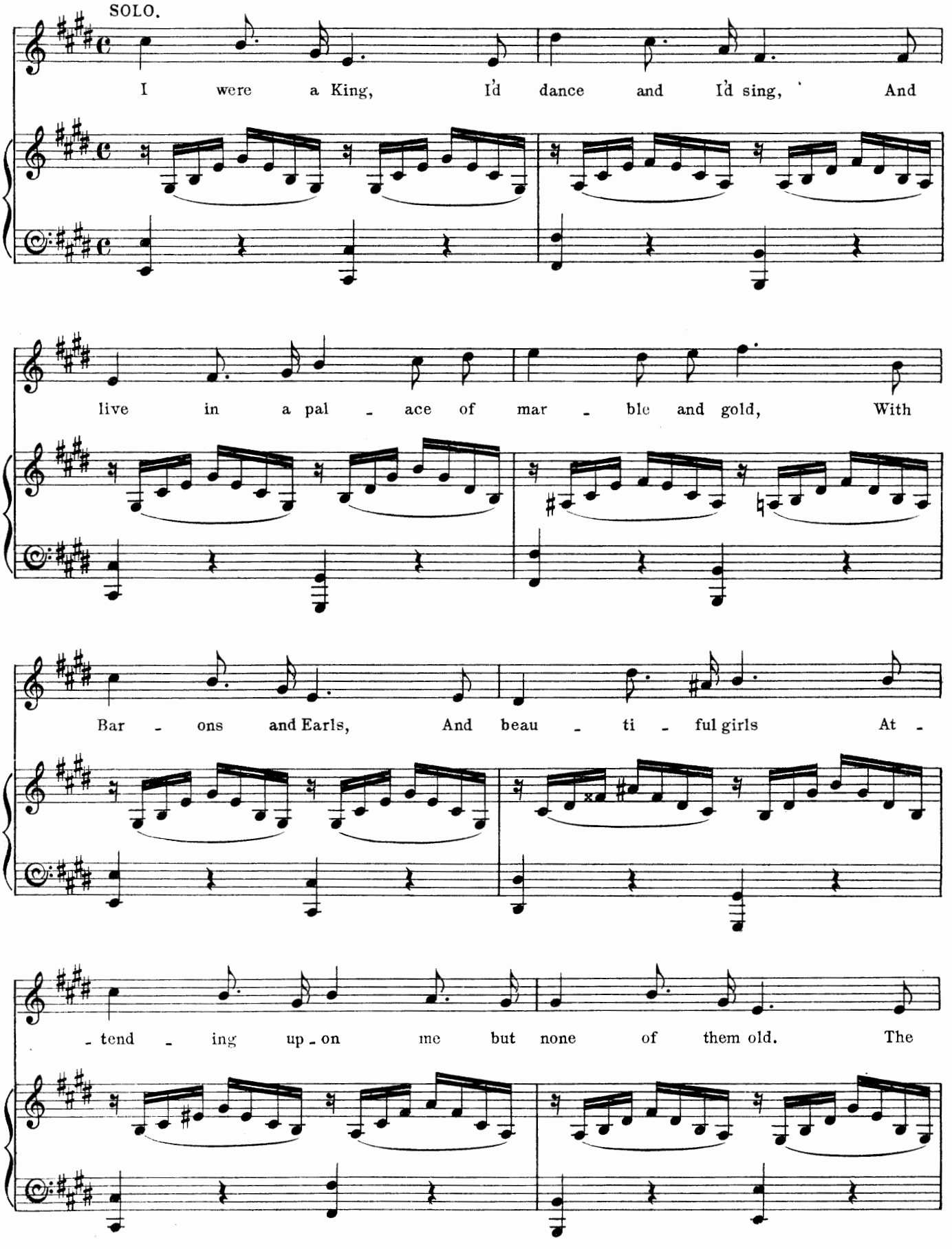
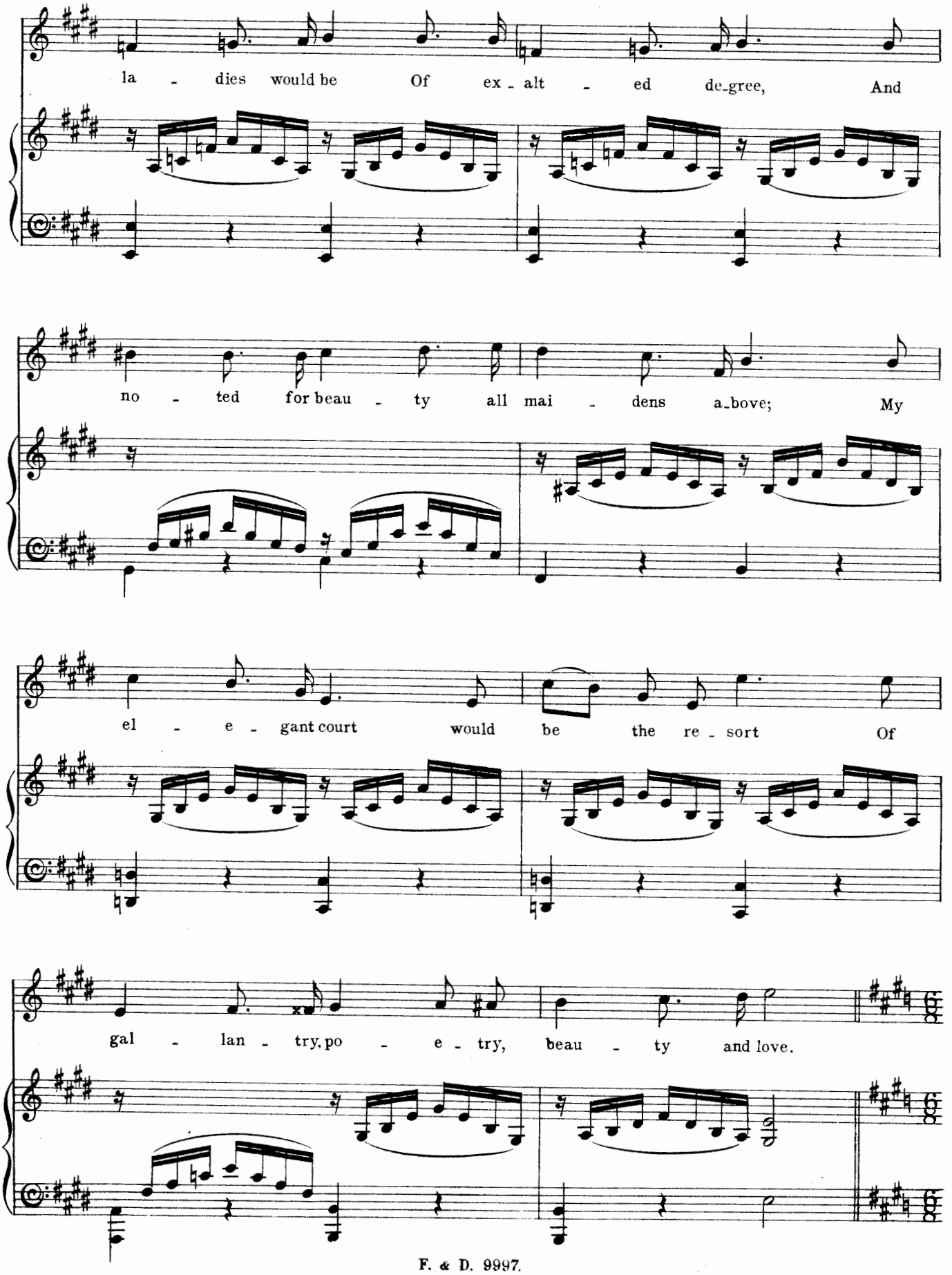
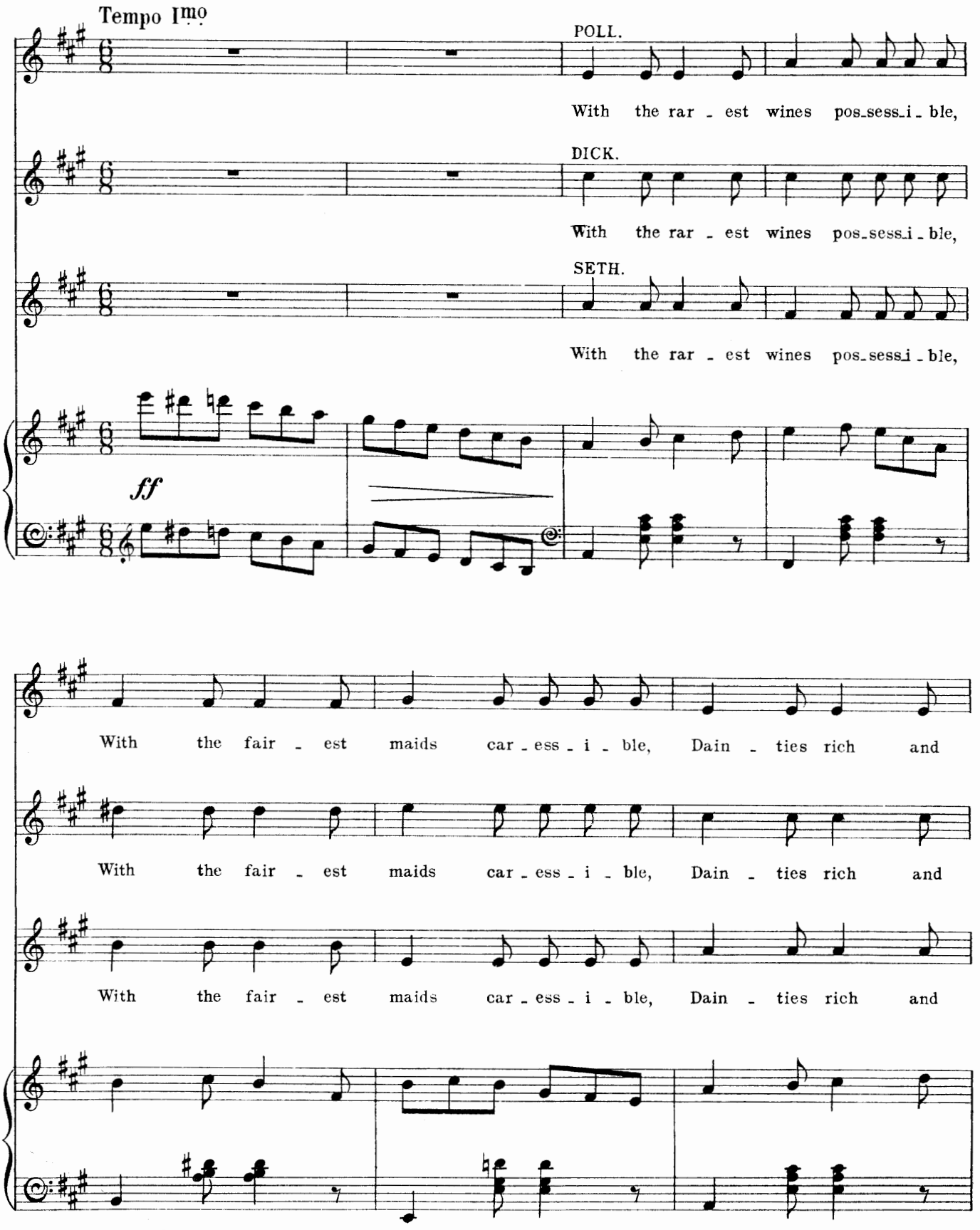

left and to right, Would del - i - cate dain-ties his pal - ate pro - voke. And
rall.
un-der his head, When he was in bed, He'd have a cold chicken in case he a-woke.
rall.
POLL.
With the rar - est wines pos-sess-i - ble,
DICK.
With the rar - est wines pos-sess-i - ble,
SETH.
With the rar - est wines pos-sess-i - ble,
ff a tempo
mf

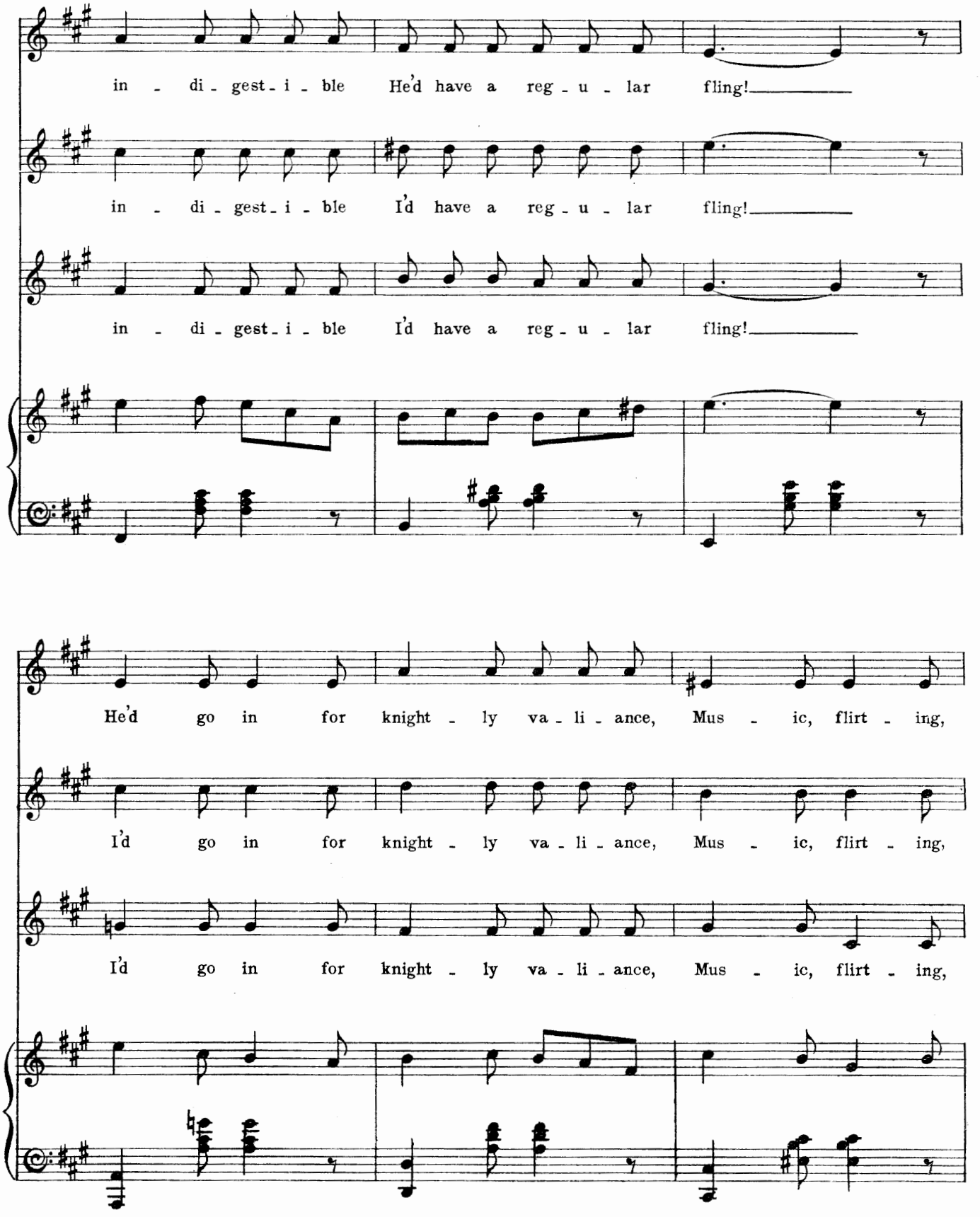

with the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Daint - ies rich and in - di - ges - ti - ble
with the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Daint - ies rich and in - di - ges - ti - ble
with the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Daint - ies rich and in - di - ges - ti - ble
He'd have a reg - u - lar fling! He'd go in for knight - ly val - i - ance,
I'd have a reg - u - lar fling! I'd go in for knight - ly val - i - ance,
I'd have a reg - u - lar fling! I'd go in for knight - ly val - i - ance,

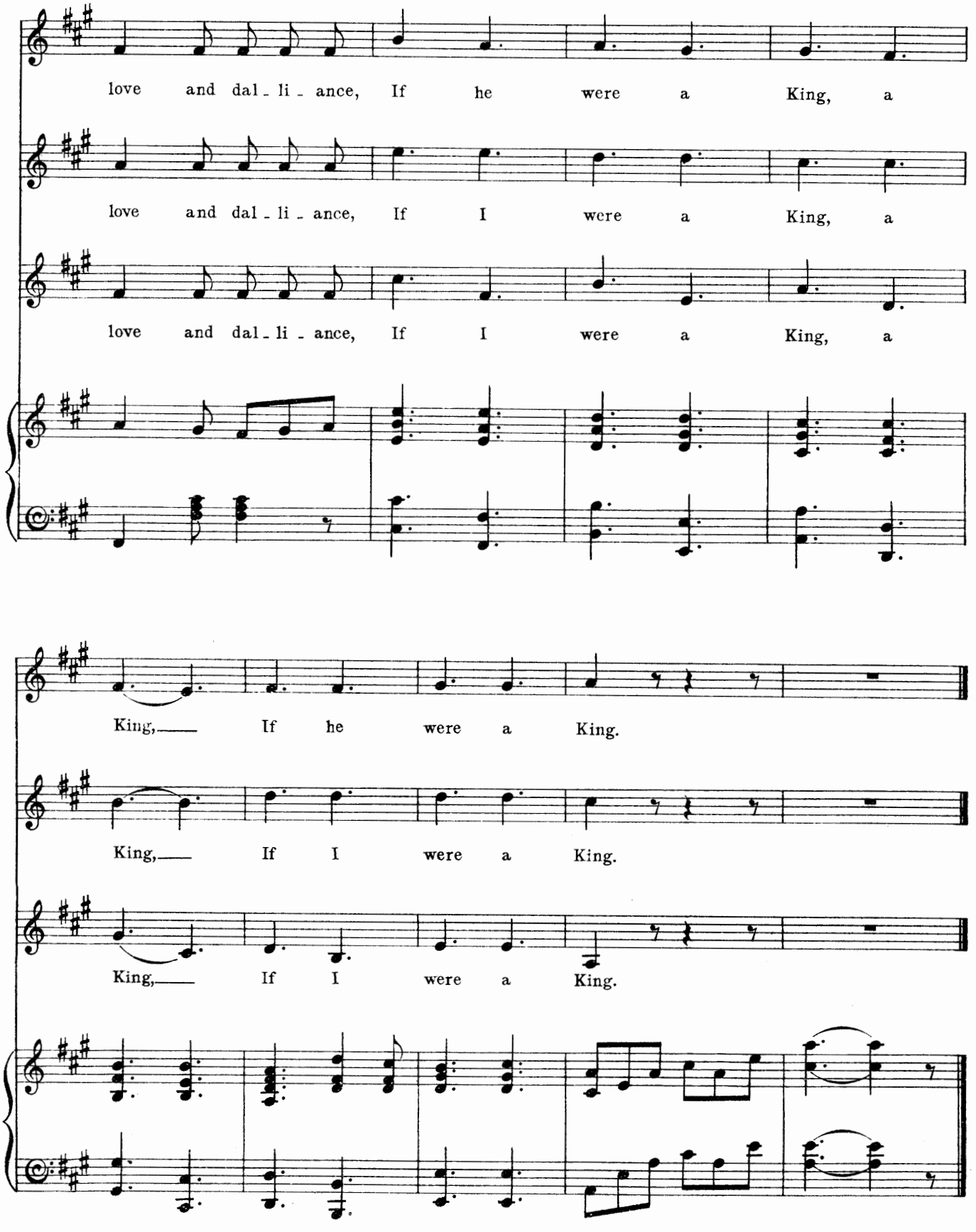

Mus - ic, flirt - ing, love and dal - li - ance, If he were a
Mus - ic, flirt - ing, love and dal - li - ance, If I were a
Mus - ic, flirt - ing, love and dal - li - ance, If I were a
King, a King, If he were a King.
DICK.
King, a King, If I were a King. If
King, a King, If I were a King.


SOLO.
I were a King, I'd dance and I'd sing, And
live in a pal - ace of mar - ble and gold, With
Bar - ons and Earls, And beau - ti - ful girls At -
- tend - ing up - on me but none of them old. The


la - dies would be Of ex - alt - ed de-gree, And
no - ted for beau - ty all mai - dens a-bove; My
el - e - gant court would be the re - sort Of
gal - lan - try, po - e - try, beau - ty and love.

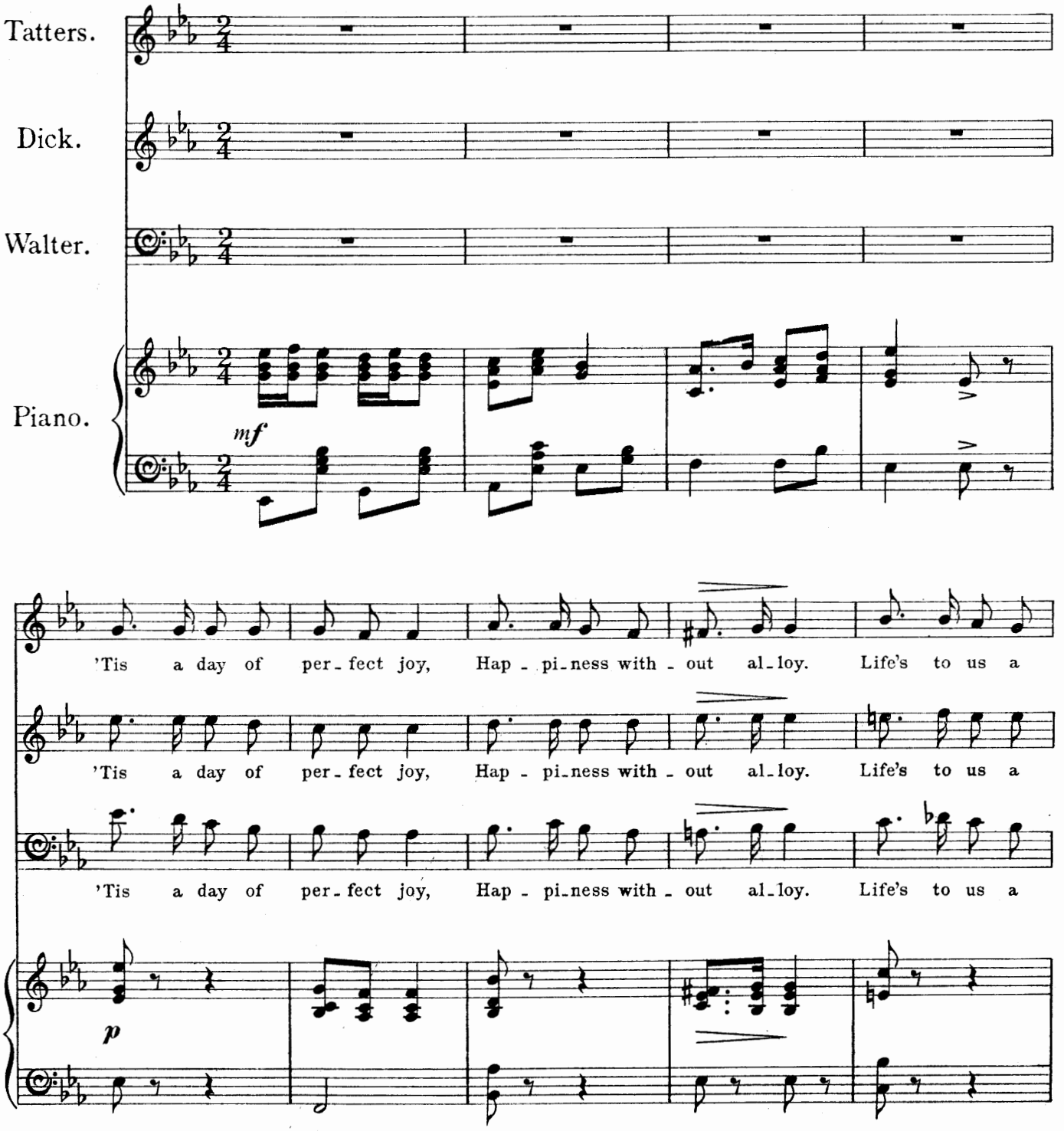

Tempo Imo
POLL.
With the rar - est wines pos-sess-i - ble,
DICK.
With the rar - est wines pos-sess-i - ble,
SETH.
With the rar - est wines pos-sessi - ble,
ff
With the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Dain - ties rich and
With the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Dain - ties rich and
With the fair - est maids car - ess - i - ble, Dain - ties rich and


in - di - gest - i - ble He'd have a reg - u - lar fling!
in - di - gest - i - ble I'd have a reg - u - lar fling!
in - di - gest - i - ble I'd have a reg - u - lar fling!
He'd go in for knight - ly va - li - ance, Mus - ic, flirt - ing,
I'd go in for knight - ly va - li - ance, Mus - ic, flirt - ing,
I'd go in for knight - ly va - li - ance, Mus - ic, flirt - ing,


love and dal - li - ance, If he were a King, a
love and dal - li - ance, If I were a King, a
love and dal - li - ance, If I were a King, a
King, If he were a King.
King, If I were a King.
King, If I were a King.

Nº 18. TRIO. (Tatters, Dick and Walter.)

"TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY."



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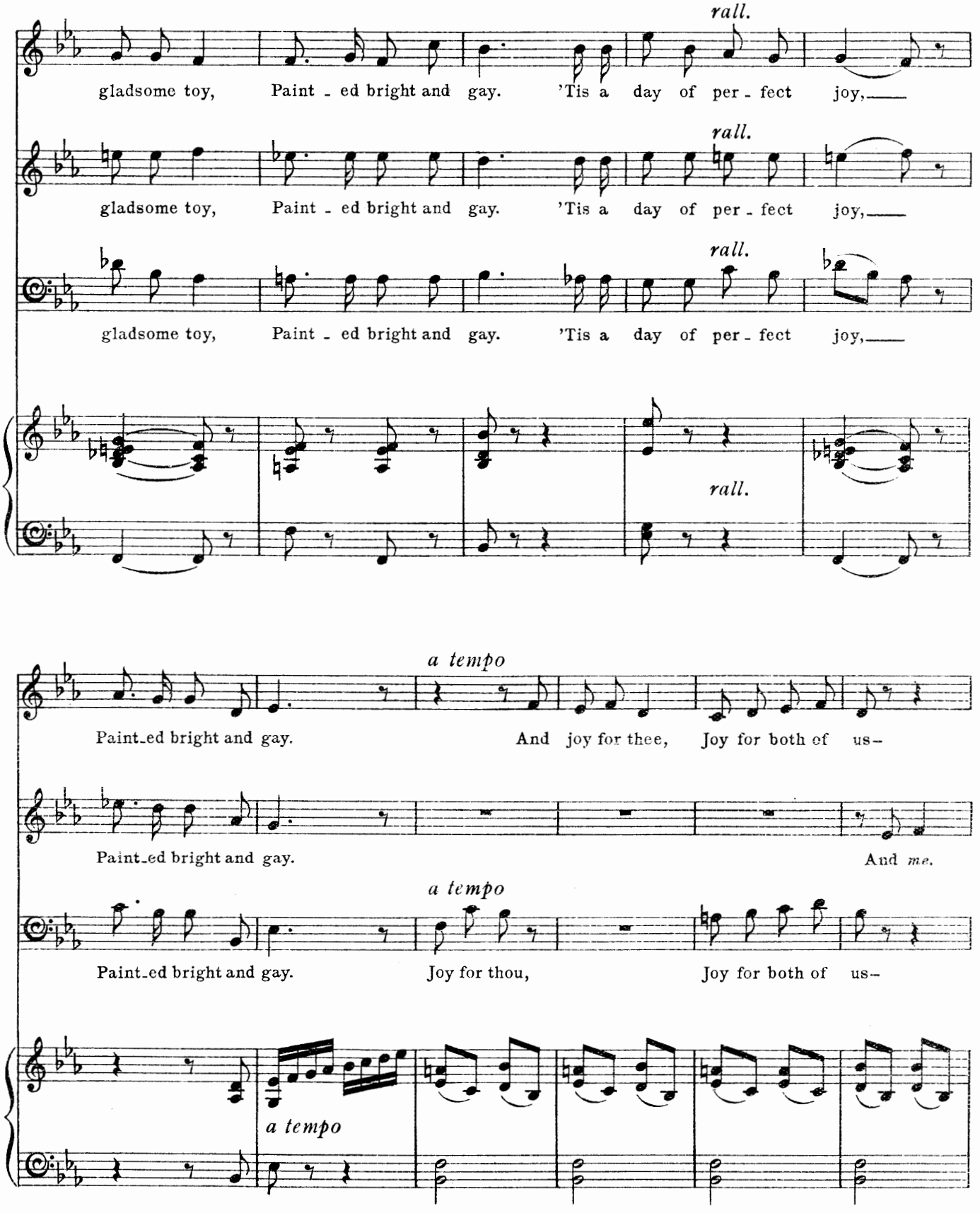
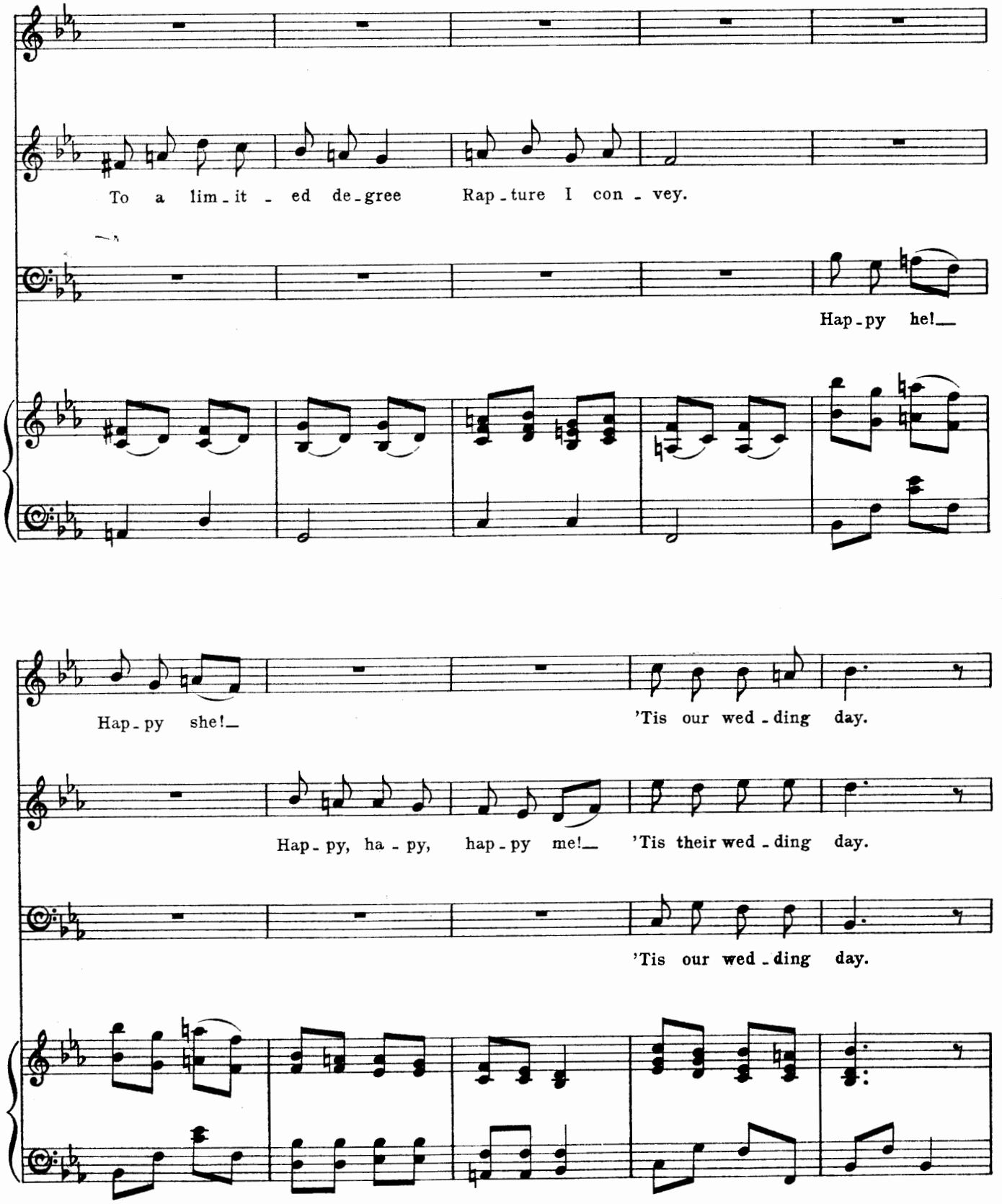
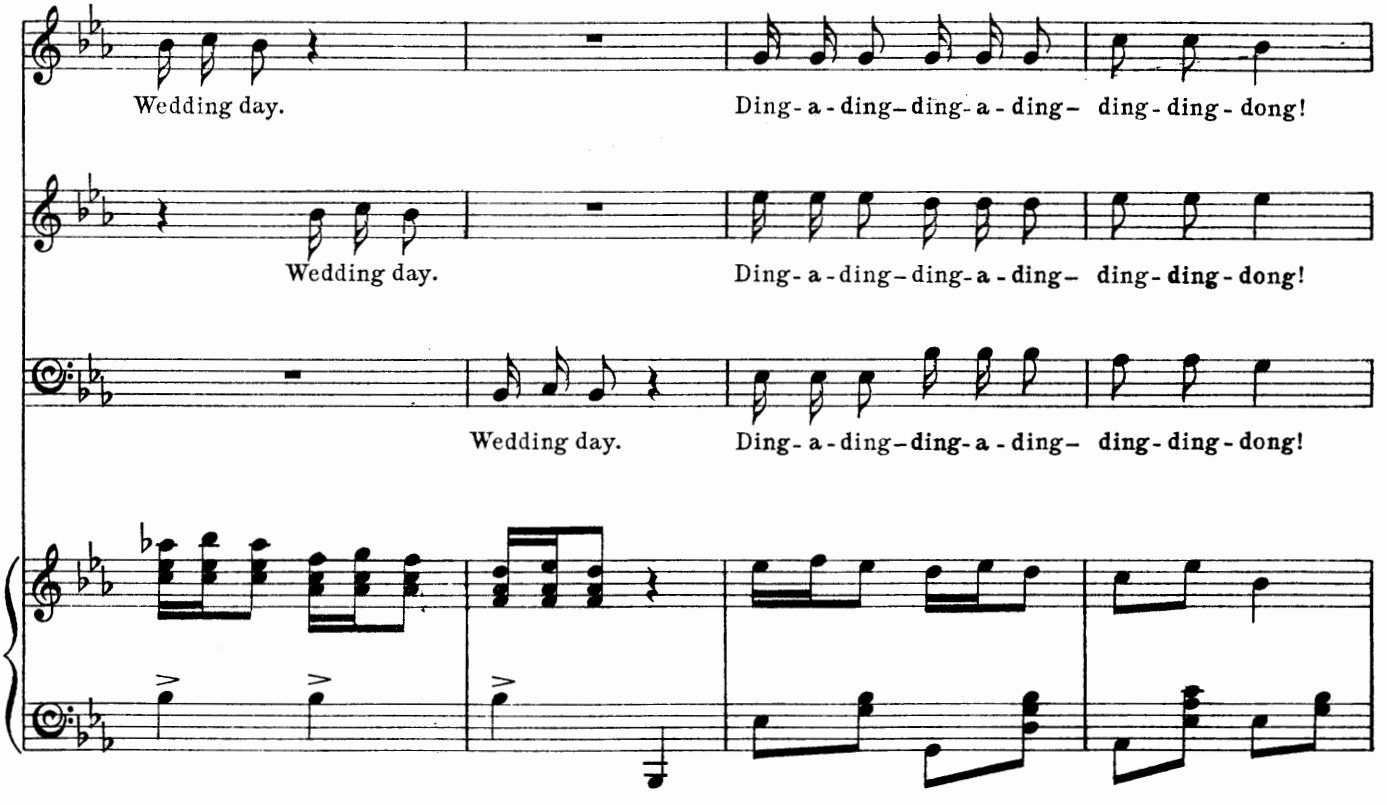
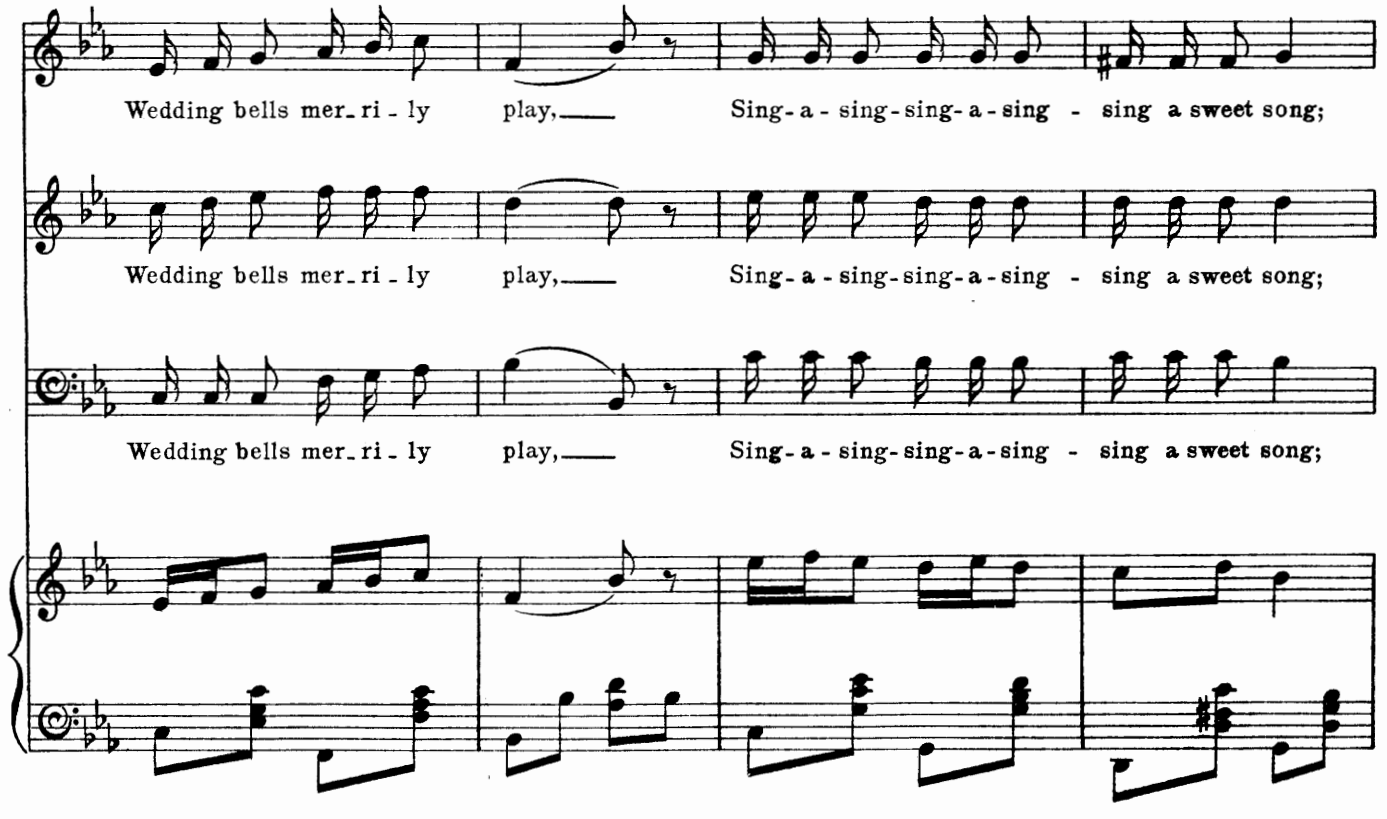
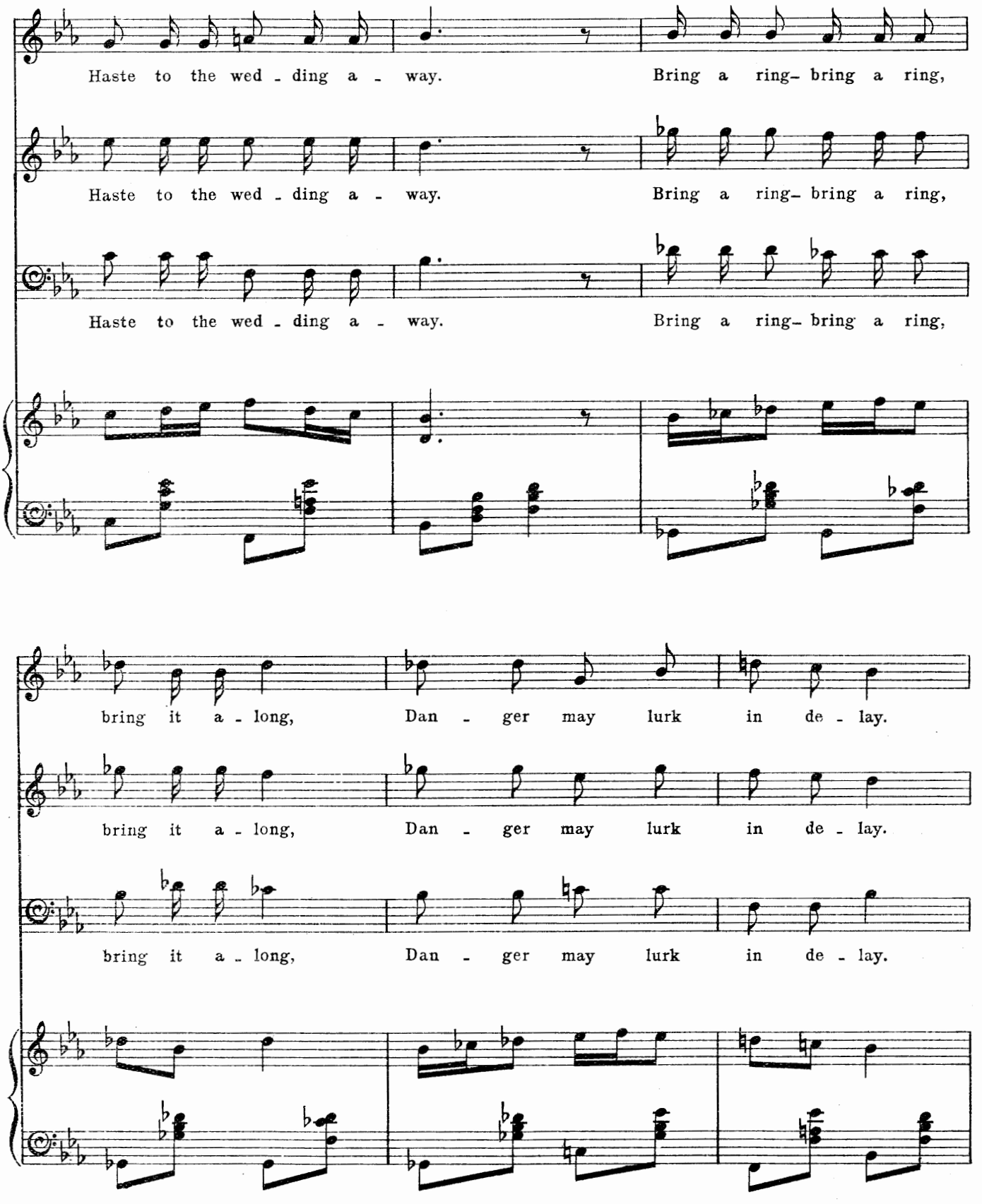
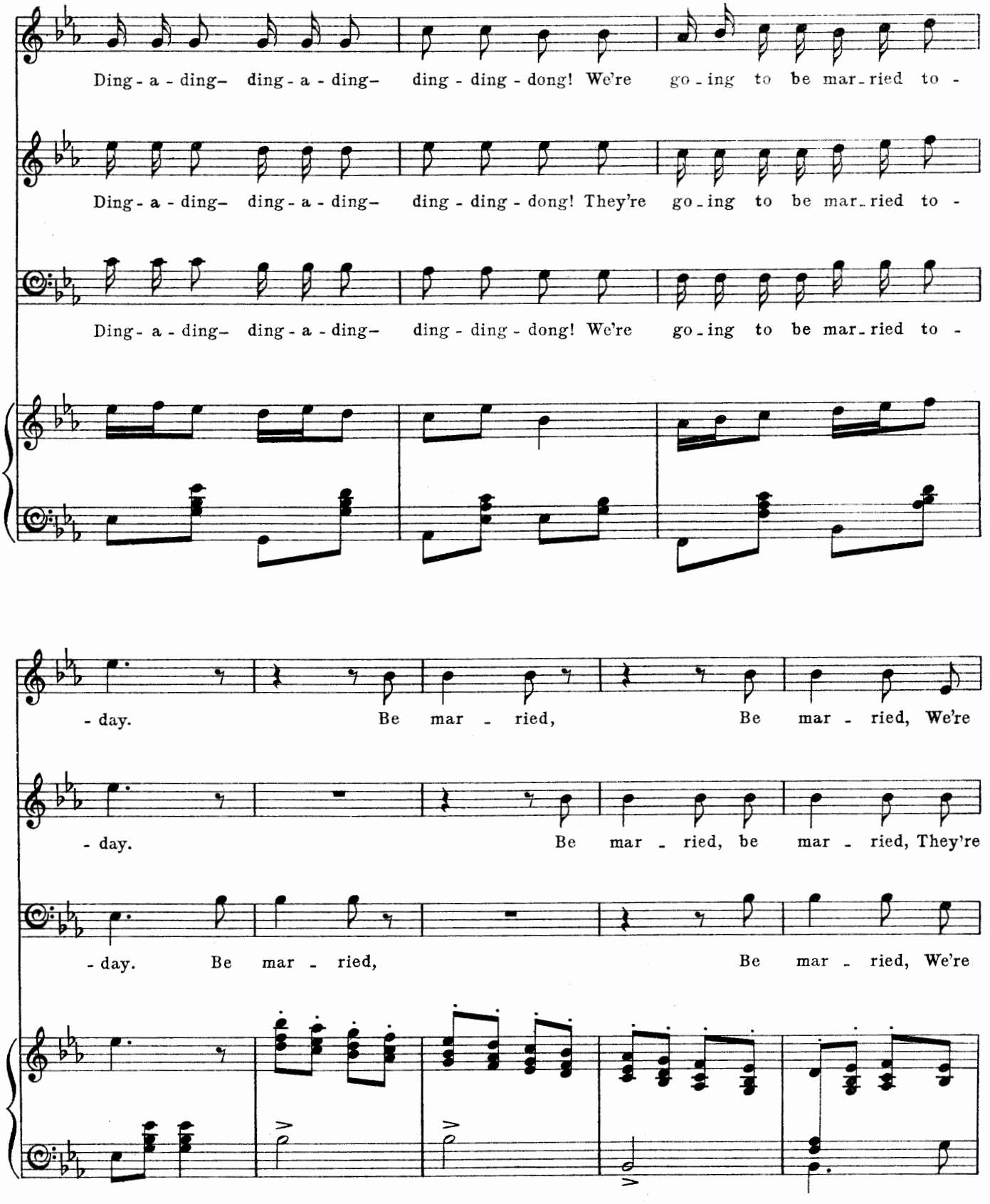

rall.
gladsome toy, Paint - ed bright and gay. 'Tis a day of per - fect joy,
rall.
gladsome toy, Paint - ed bright and gay. 'Tis a day of per - fect joy,
rall.
gladsome toy, Paint - ed bright and gay. 'Tis a day of per - fect joy,
rall.
a tempo
Paint-ed bright and gay. And joy for thee, Joy for both of us--
Paint-ed bright and gay. And me.
a tempo
Paint-ed bright and gay. Joy for thou, Joy for both of us--
a tempo

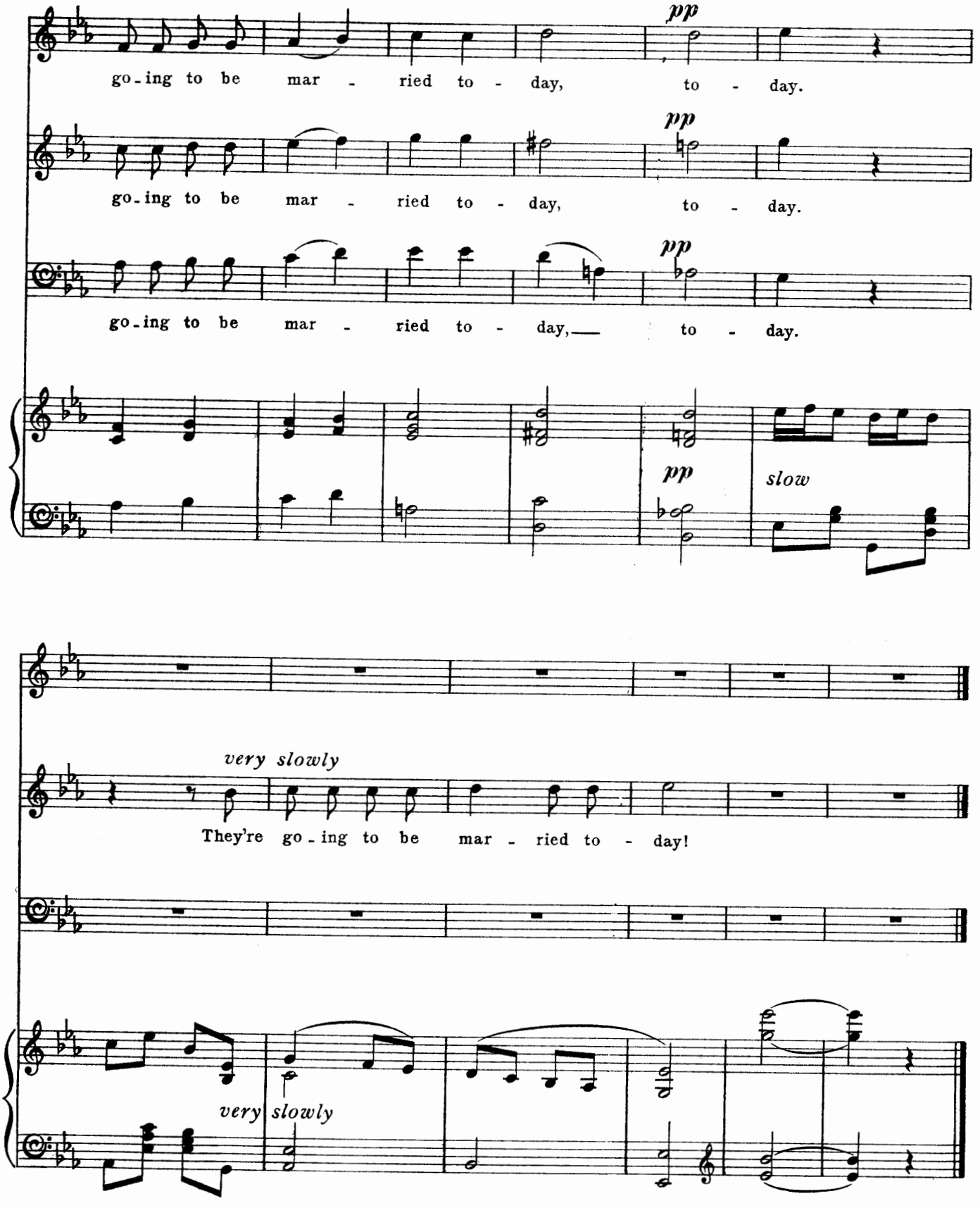

To a lim - it - ed de - gree Rap - ture I con - vey.
Hap - py he!
Hap - py she!
'Tis our wed - ding day.
Hap - py, ha - py, hap - py me!
'Tis their wed - ding day.
'Tis our wed - ding day.


Wedding day.
Ding-a-ding-ding-a-ding- ding-ding-dong!
Wedding day.
Ding-a-ding-ding-a-ding- ding-ding-dong!
Wedding day.
Ding-a-ding-ding-a-ding- ding-ding-dong!


Wedding bells mer-ri-ly play,
Sing-a-sing-sing-a-sing - sing a sweet song;
Wedding bells mer-ri-ly play,
Sing-a-sing-sing-a-sing - sing a sweet song;
Wedding bells mer-ri-ly play,
Sing-a-sing-sing-a-sing - sing a sweet song;

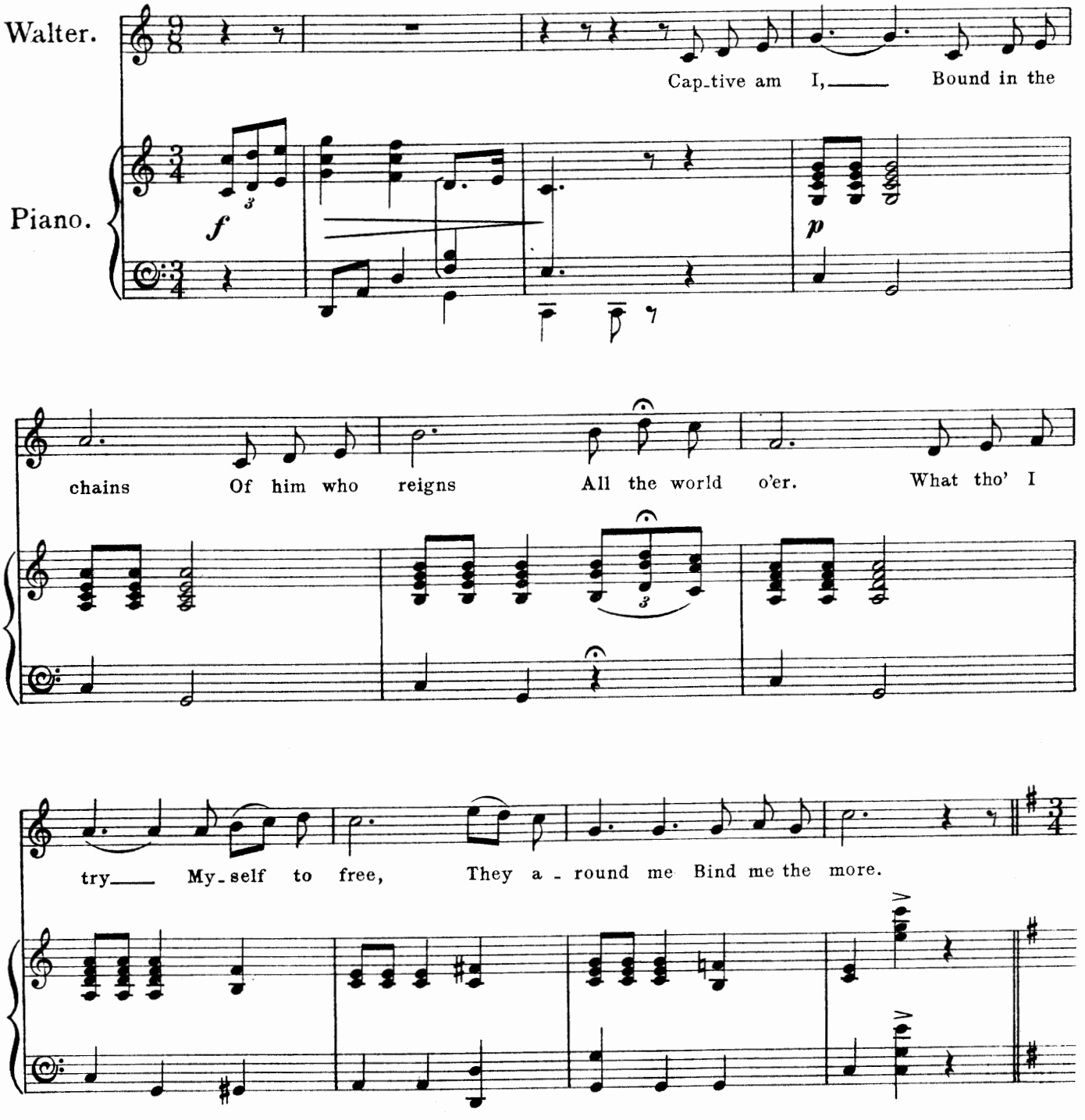

Haste to the wed - ding a - way.
Bring a ring- bring a ring,
Haste to the wed - ding a - way.
Bring a ring- bring a ring,
Haste to the wed - ding a - way.
Bring a ring- bring a ring,
bring it a - long,
Dan - ger may lurk in de - lay.
bring it a - long,
Dan - ger may lurk in de - lay.
bring it a - long,
Dan - ger may lurk in de - lay.


Ding - a - ding- ding - a - ding- ding - ding - dong! We're go - ing to be mar - ried to -
Ding - a - ding- ding - a - ding- ding - ding - dong! They're go - ing to be mar - ried to -
Ding - a - ding- ding - a - ding- ding - ding - dong! We're go - ing to be mar - ried to -
- day. Be mar - ried, Be mar - ried, We're
- day. Be mar - ried, be mar - ried, They're
- day. Be mar - ried, Be mar - ried, We're


pp
go-ing to be mar - ried to - day, to - day.
pp
go-ing to be mar - ried to - day, to - day.
pp
go-ing to be mar - ried to - day, to - day.
pp
slow
very slowly
They're go-ing to be mar - ried to - day!
very slowly

Nº 19. SONG. (Walter.)

"CAPTIVE AM I."



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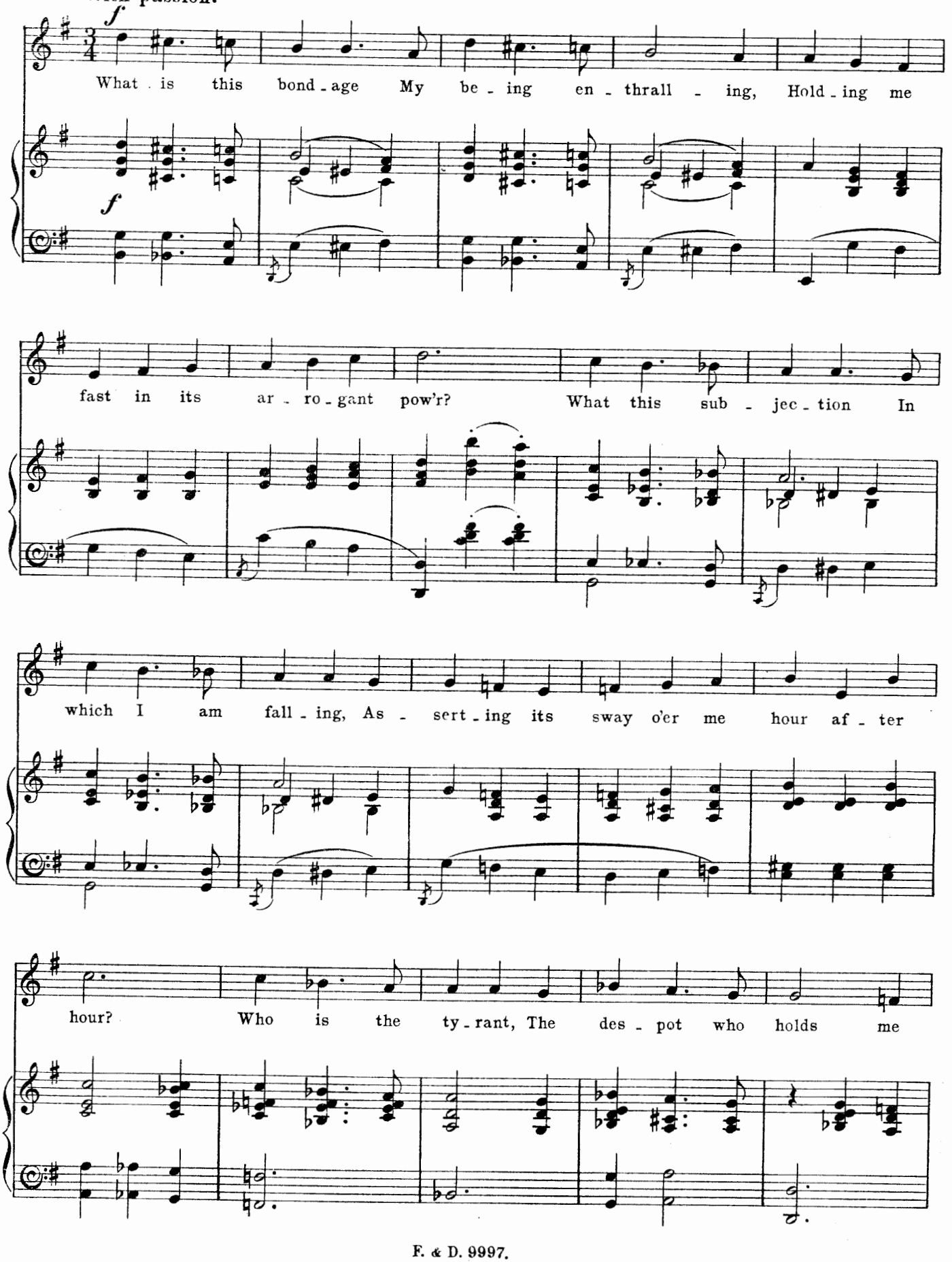
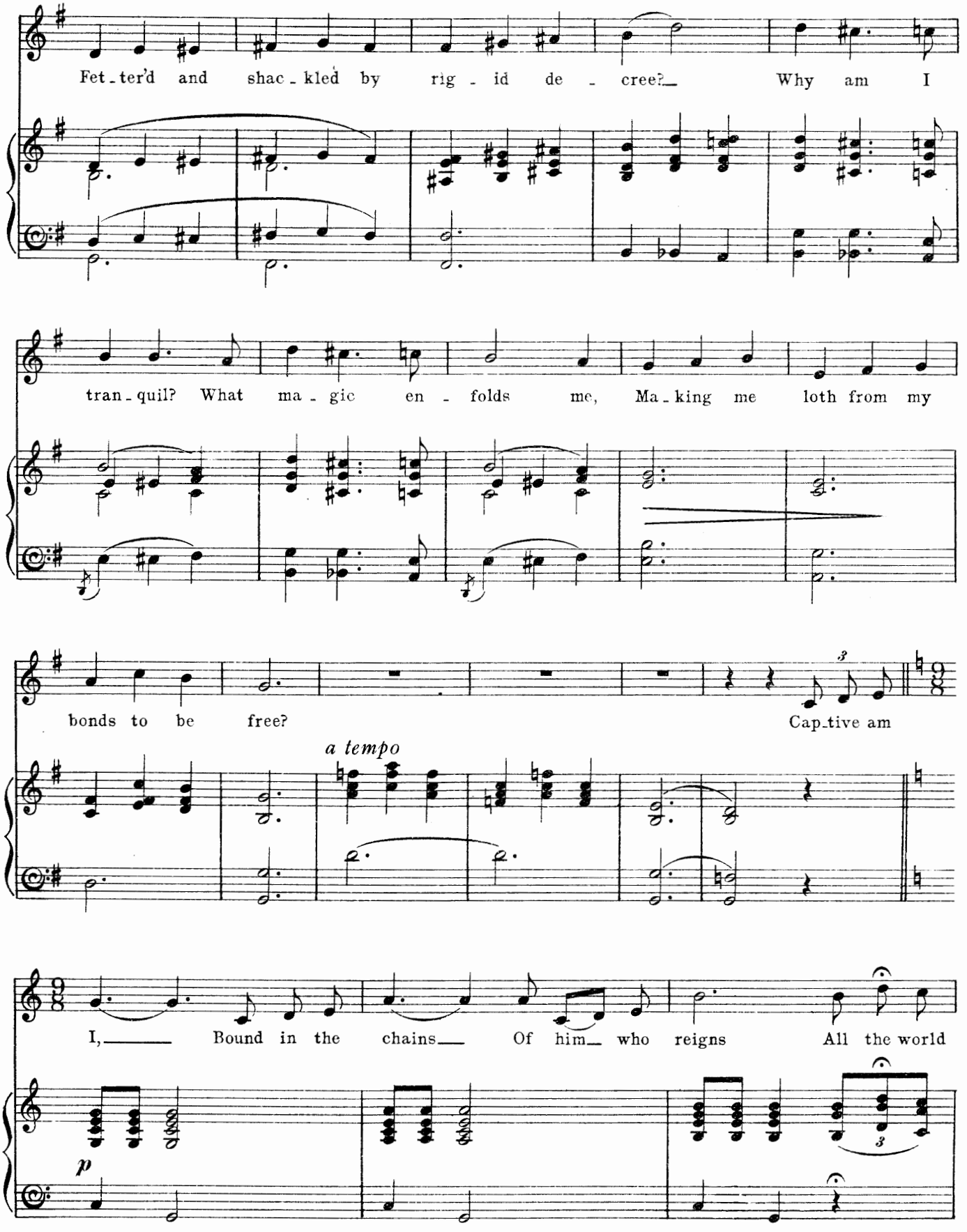
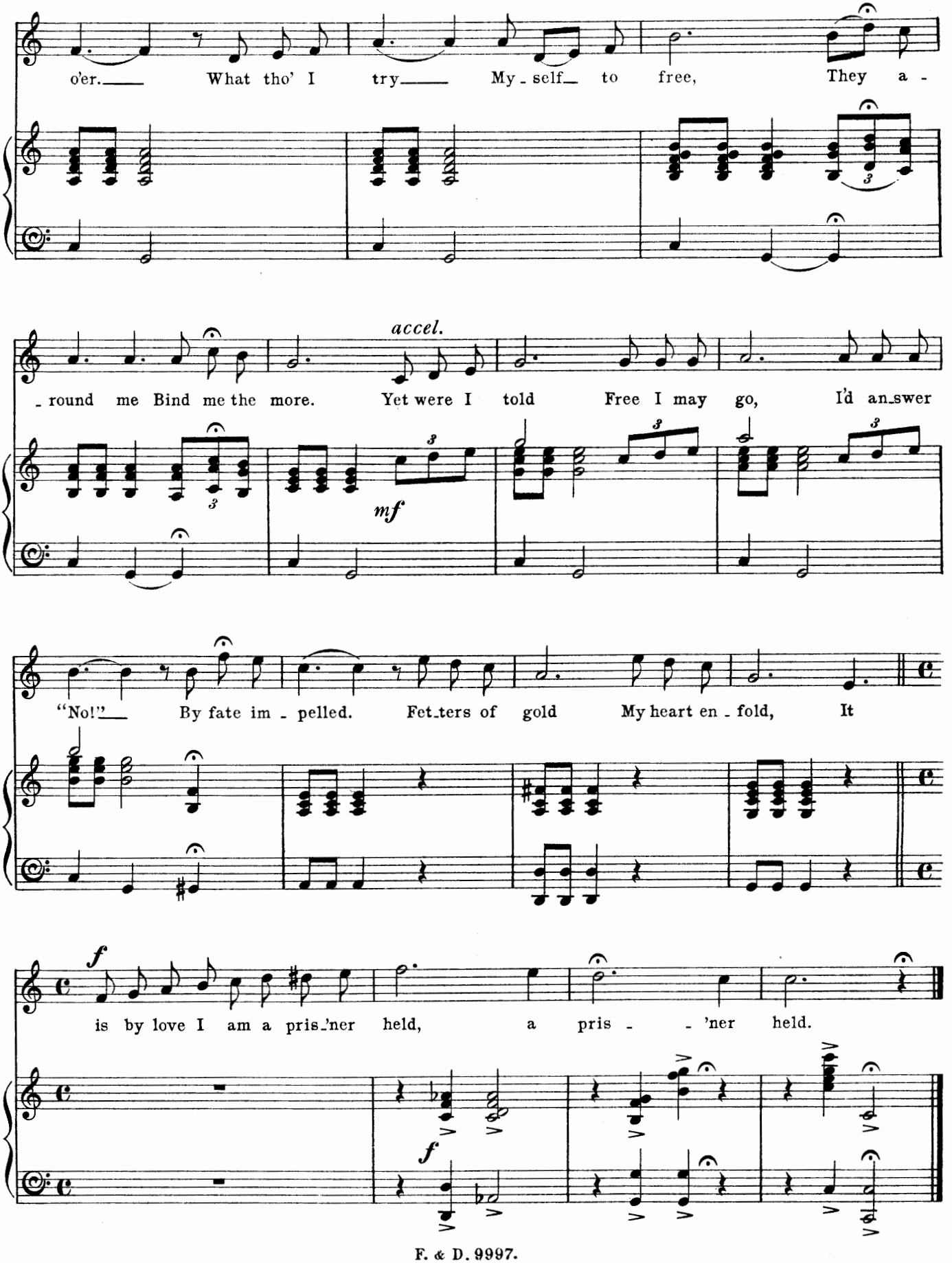
With passion.

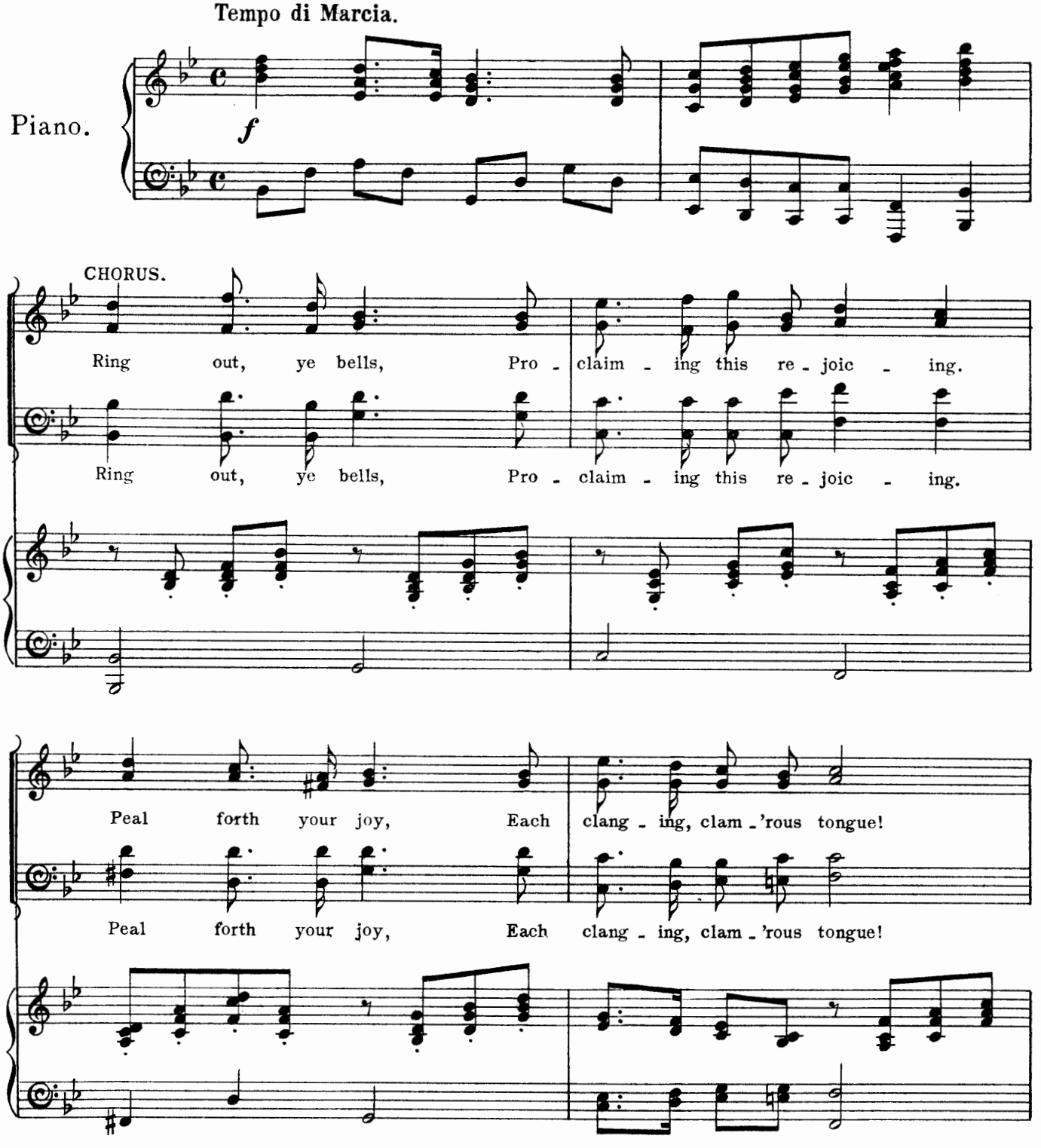



Fet-ter'd and shac-kled by rig-id de-cree? Why am I
tran-quil? What ma-gic en-folds me, Ma-king me loth from my
bonds to be free? Cap-tive am
a tempo
I, Bound in the chains Of him who reigns All the world
p


o'er. What tho' I try My - self to free, They a -
accel.
- round me Bind me the more. Yet were I told Free I may go, I'd an-swer
mf
"No!" By fate im - pelled. Fet-ters of gold My heart en - fold, It
f
is by love I am a pris-'ner held, a pris - - 'ner held.
f

Nº 20. CONCERTED NUMBER.

"THE WEDDING CEREMONY."



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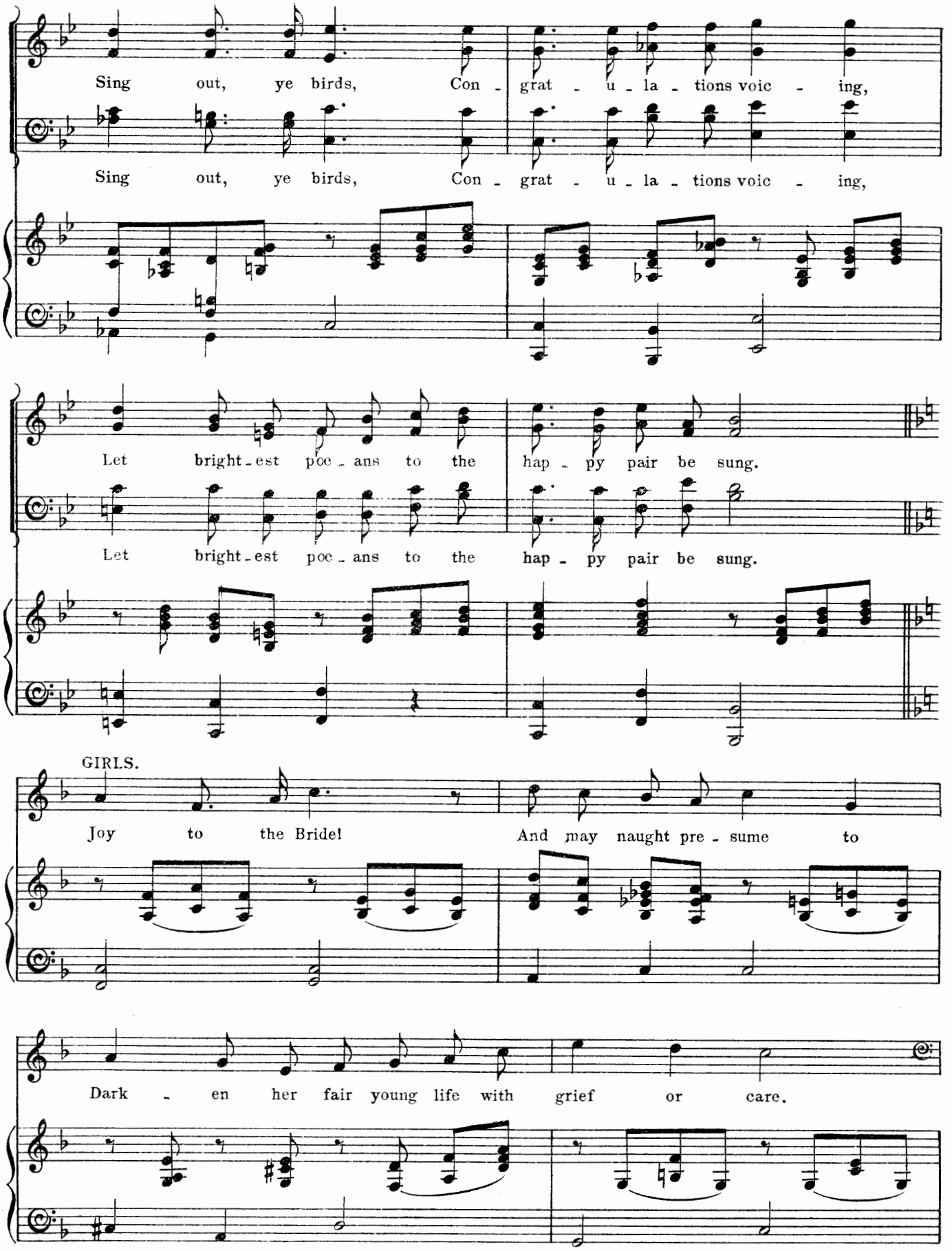
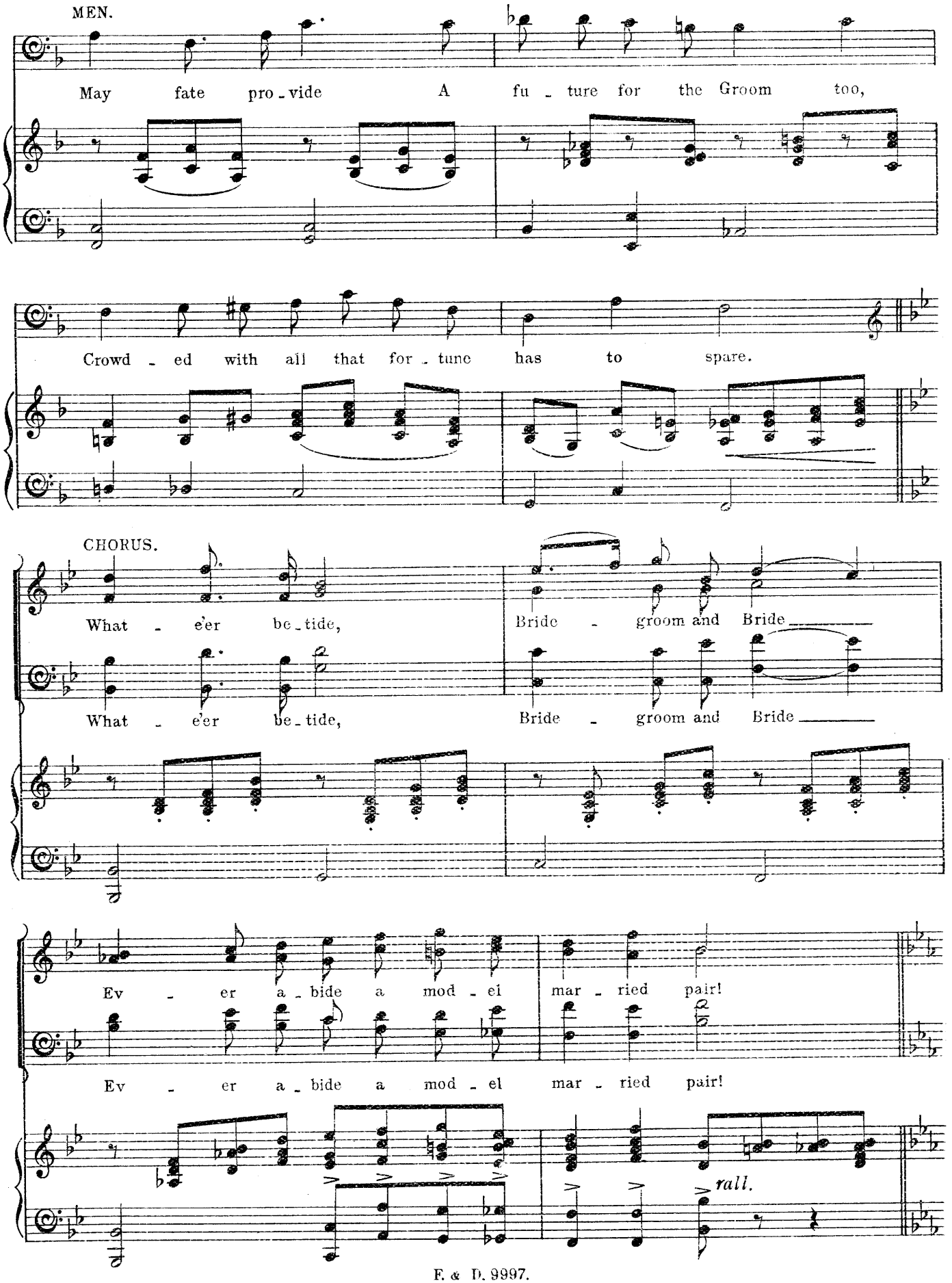
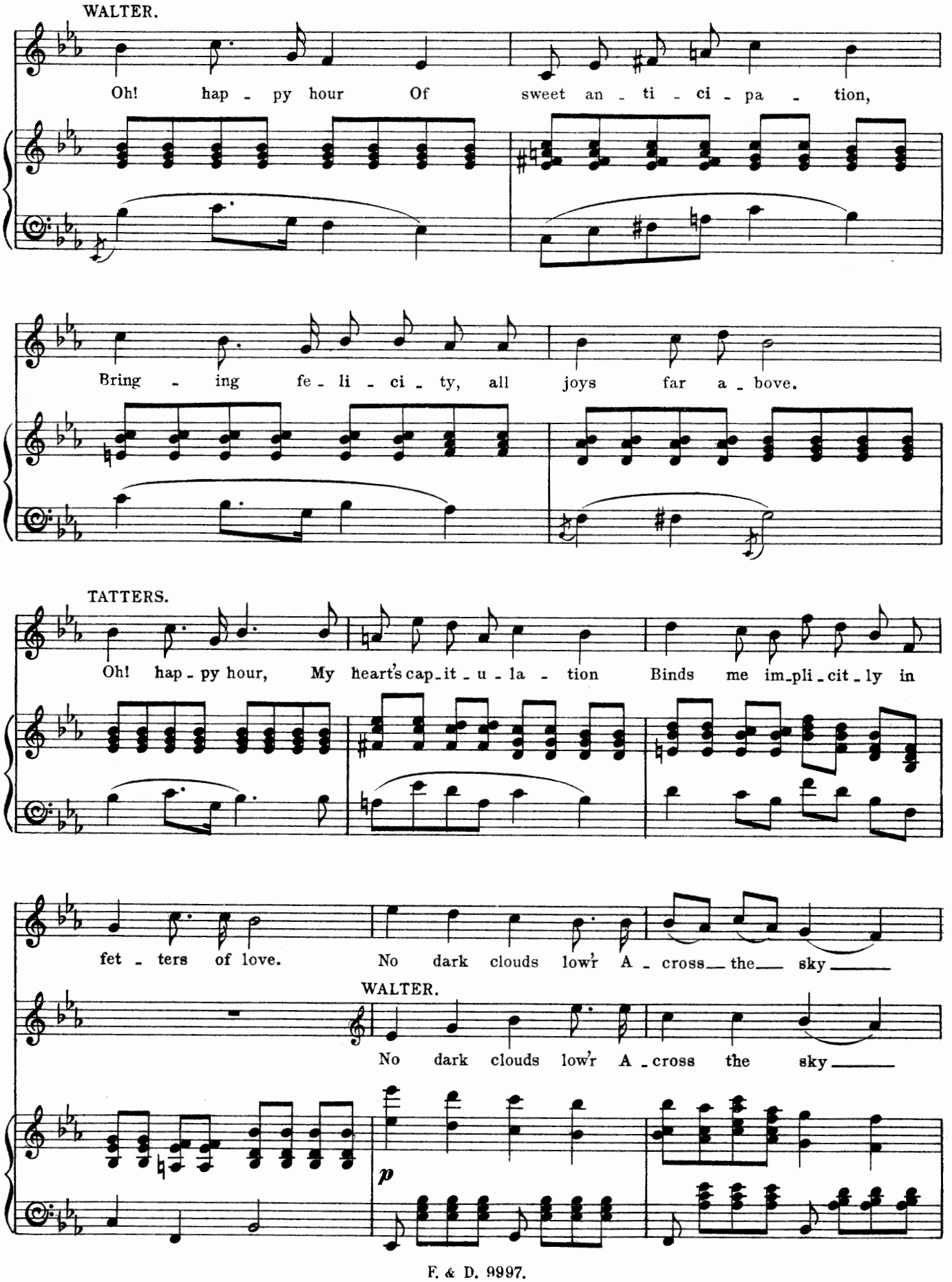
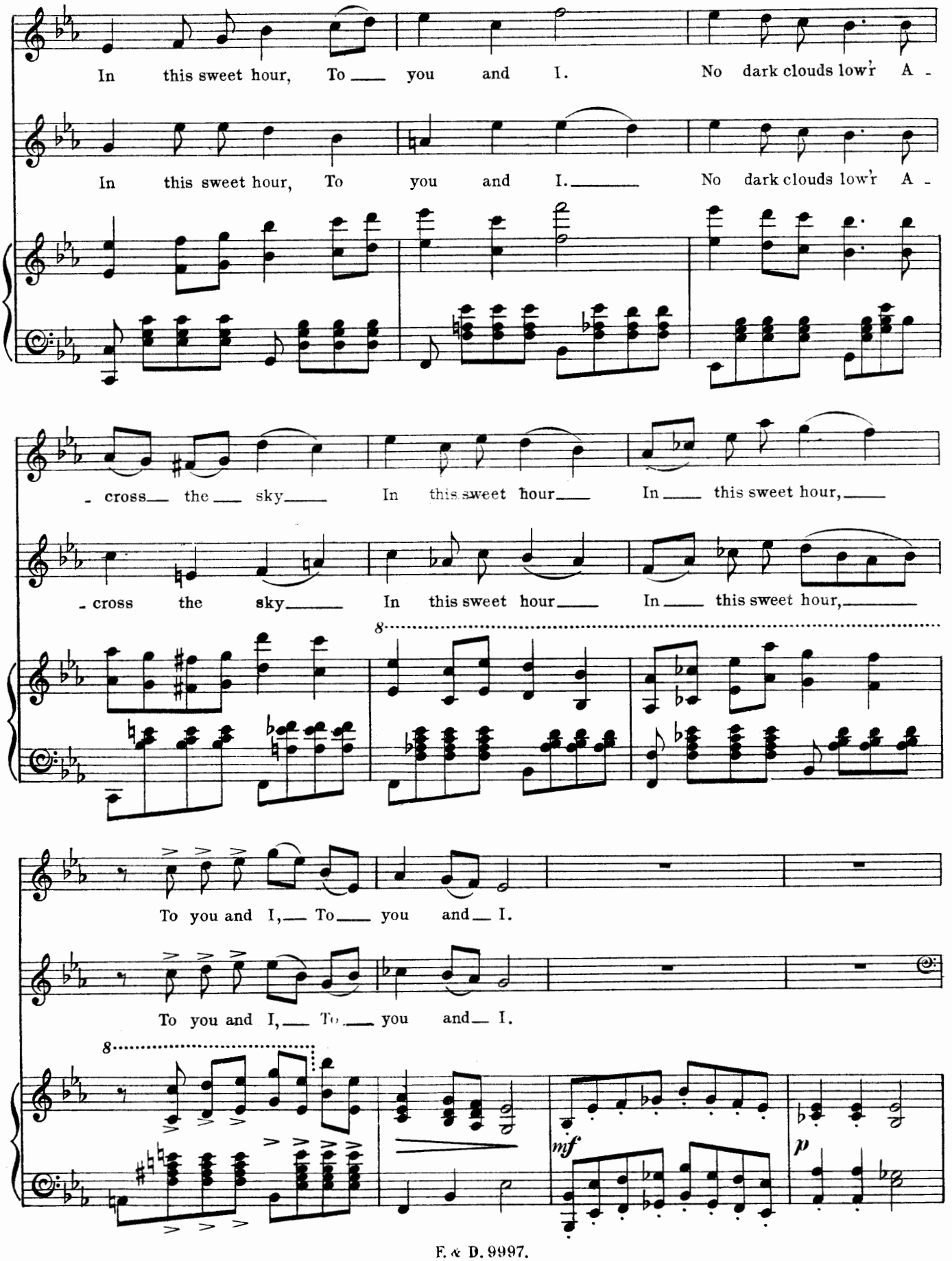
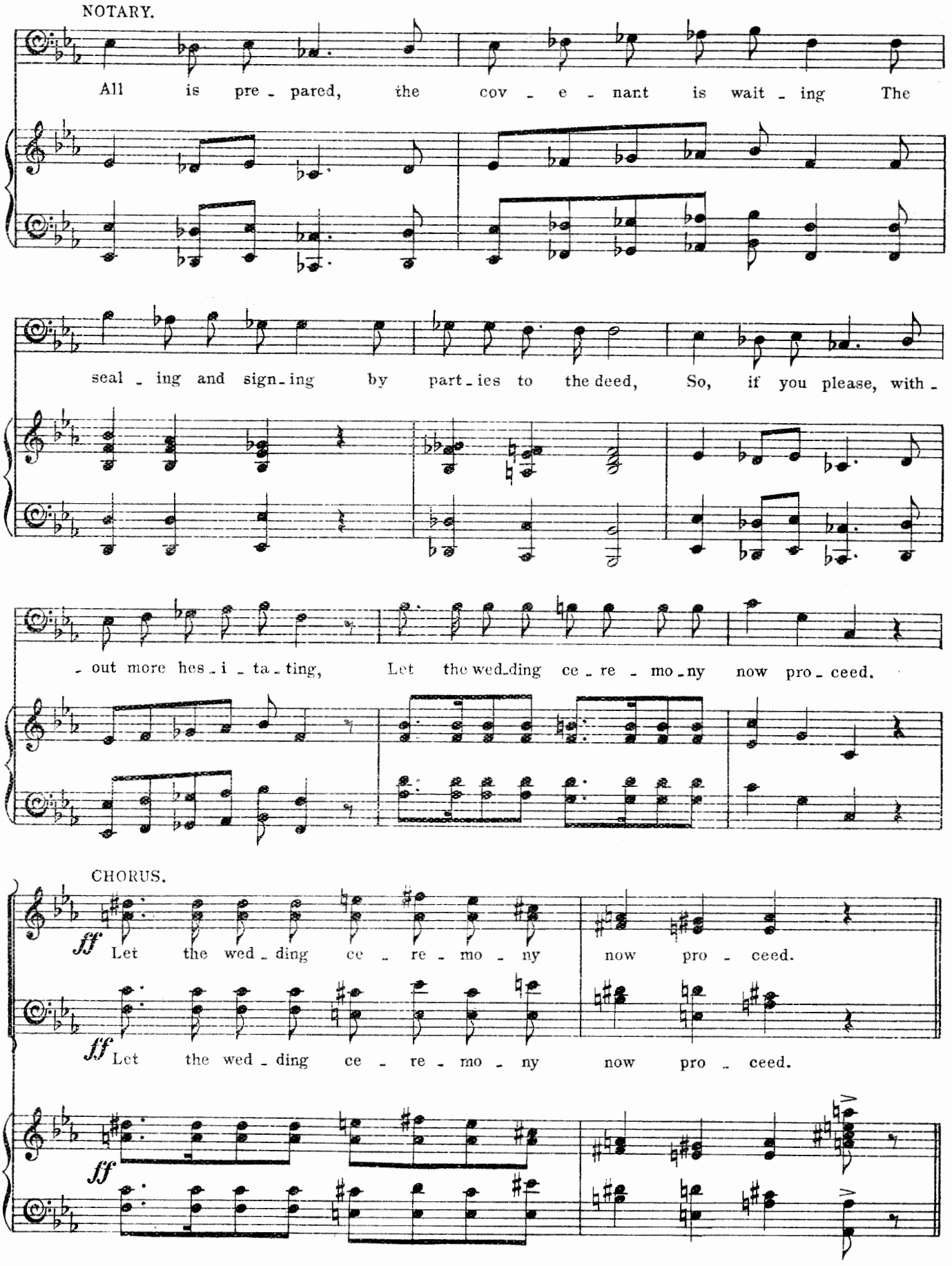
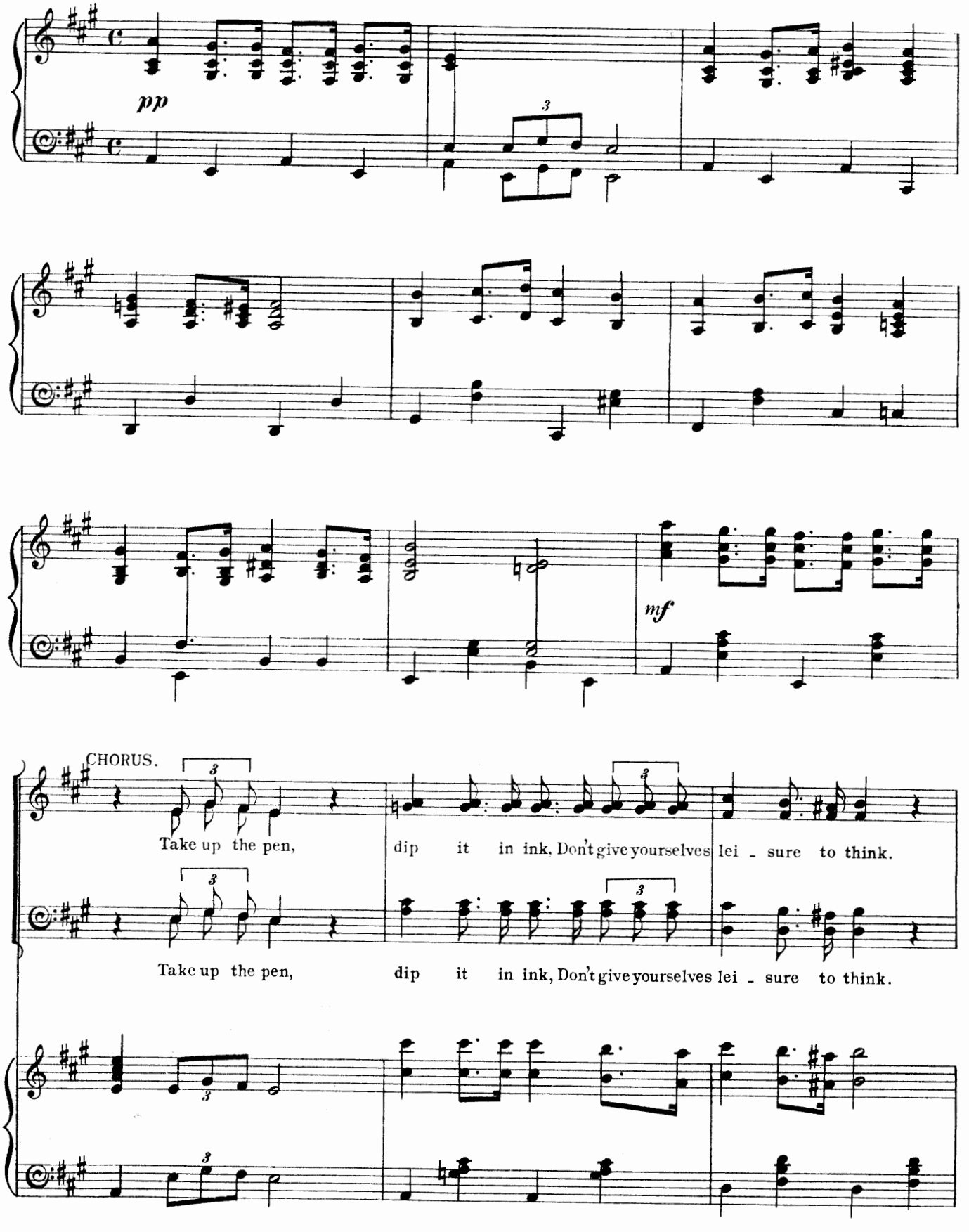

Sing out, ye birds, Con - grat - u - la - tions voic - ing,
Sing out, ye birds, Con - grat - u - la - tions voic - ing,
Let bright - est poe - ans to the hap - py pair be sung.
Let bright - est poe - ans to the hap - py pair be sung.
GIRLS.
Joy to the Bride! And may naught pre - sume to
Dark - en her fair young life with grief or care.

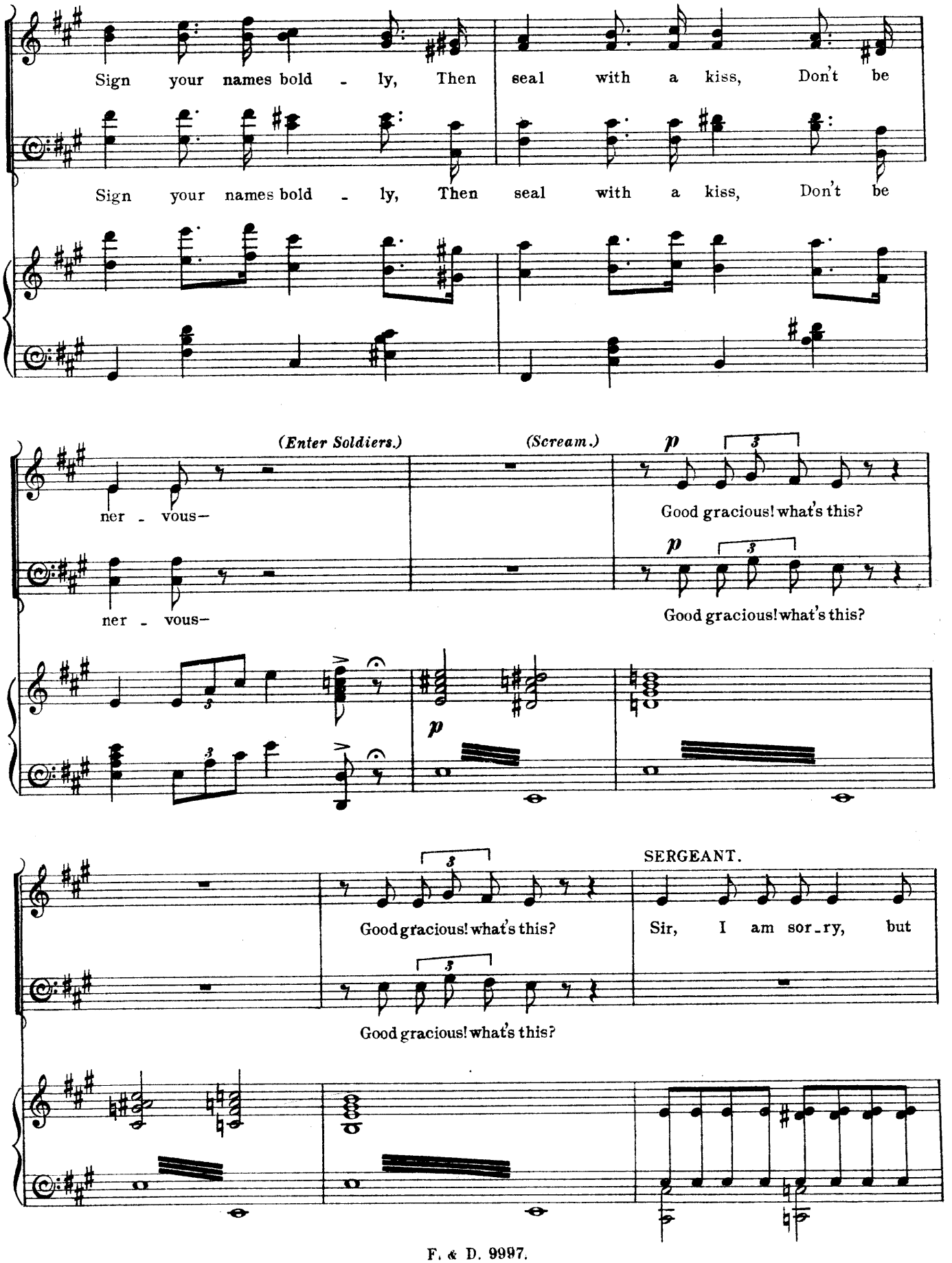

MEN.
May fate pro - vide A fu - ture for the Groom too,
Crowd - ed with all that for - tune has to spare.
CHORUS.
What - e'er be - tide, Bride - groom and Bride
What - e'er be - tide, Bride - groom and Bride
Ev - er a - bide a mod - el mar - ried pair!
Ev - er a - bide a mod - el mar - ried pair!
rall.


WALTER.
Oh! hap - py hour Of sweet an - ti - ci - pa - tion,
Bring - ing fe - li - ci - ty, all joys far a - bove.
TATTERS.
Oh! hap - py hour, My heart's cap - it - u - la - tion Binds me im - pli - cit - ly in
fet - ters of love. No dark clouds low'r A - cross the sky
WALTER.
No dark clouds low'r A - cross the sky
p


In this sweet hour, To you and I. No dark clouds low'r A -
In this sweet hour, To you and I. No dark clouds low'r A -
- cross the sky In this sweet hour In this sweet hour,
- cross the sky In this sweet hour In this sweet hour,
To you and I, To you and I.
To you and I, To you and I.
8
mf
p


NOTARY.
All is pre - pared, the cov - e - nant is wait - ing The
seal - ing and sign - ing by part - ies to the deed, So, if you please, with -
- out more hes - i - ta - ting, Let the wed - ding ce - re - mo - ny now pro - ceed.
CHORUS.
ff Let the wed - ding ce - re - mo - ny now pro - ceed.
ff Let the wed - ding ce - re - mo - ny now pro - ceed.
ff


pp
mf
CHORUS.
Take up the pen, dip it in ink, Don't give yourselves lei - sure to think.
Take up the pen, dip it in ink, Don't give yourselves lei - sure to think.


Sign your names bold - ly, Then seal with a kiss, Don't be
Sign your names bold - ly, Then seal with a kiss, Don't be
(Enter Soldiers.)
(Scream.)
ner - vous—
ner - vous—
Good gracious! what's this?
Good gracious! what's this?
SERGEANT.
Good gracious! what's this?
Sir, I am sor-ry, but
Good gracious! what's this?

WALTER.

I must do my du - ty. I ar - rest you. Ar-rest me for what?

SERGEANT. WALTER.

High trea - son! High trea - son? High trea - son?

CHORUS.

ff What is it? What is it? What

ff What is it? What is it? What

f

is it?

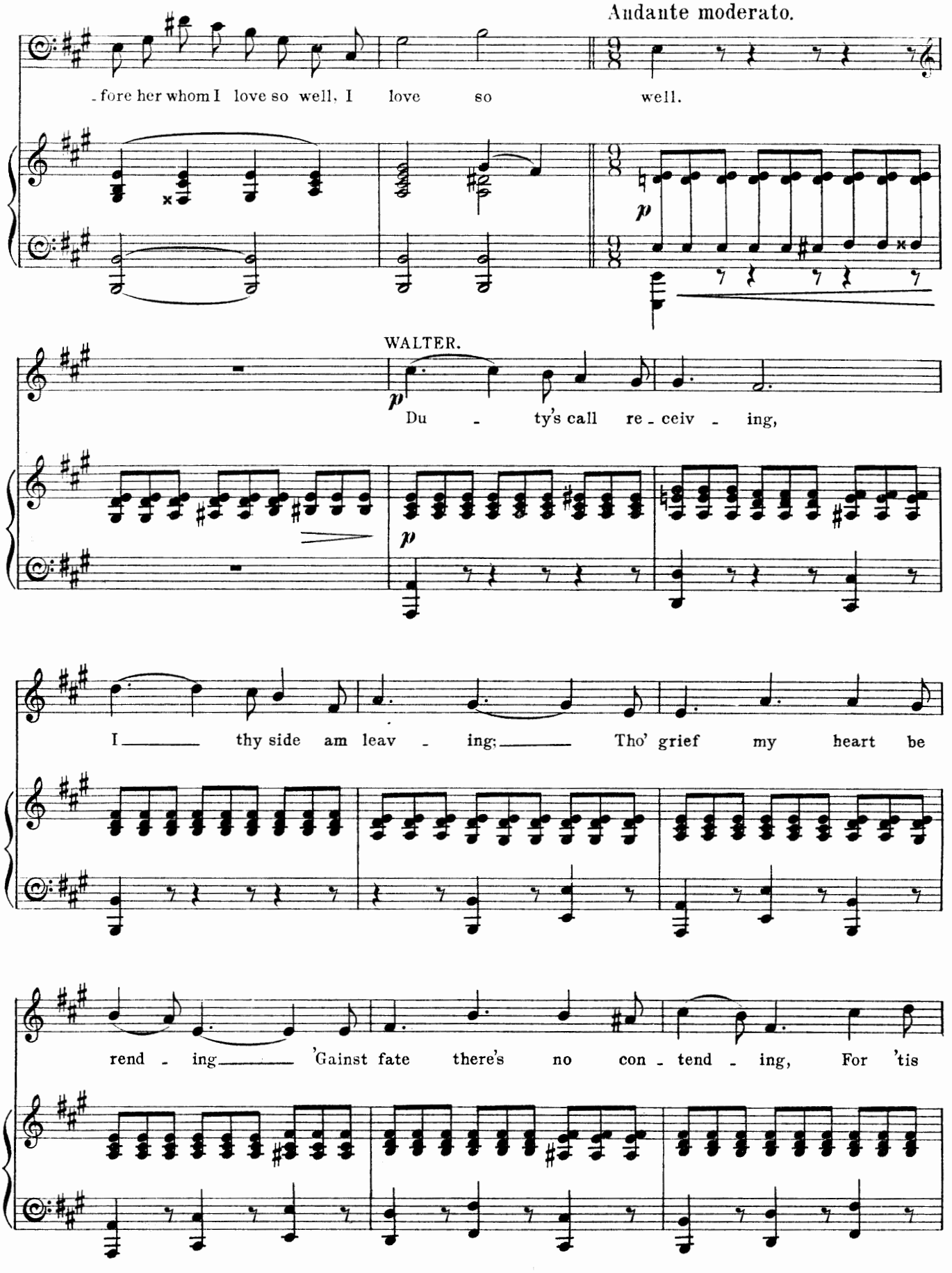
WALTER.

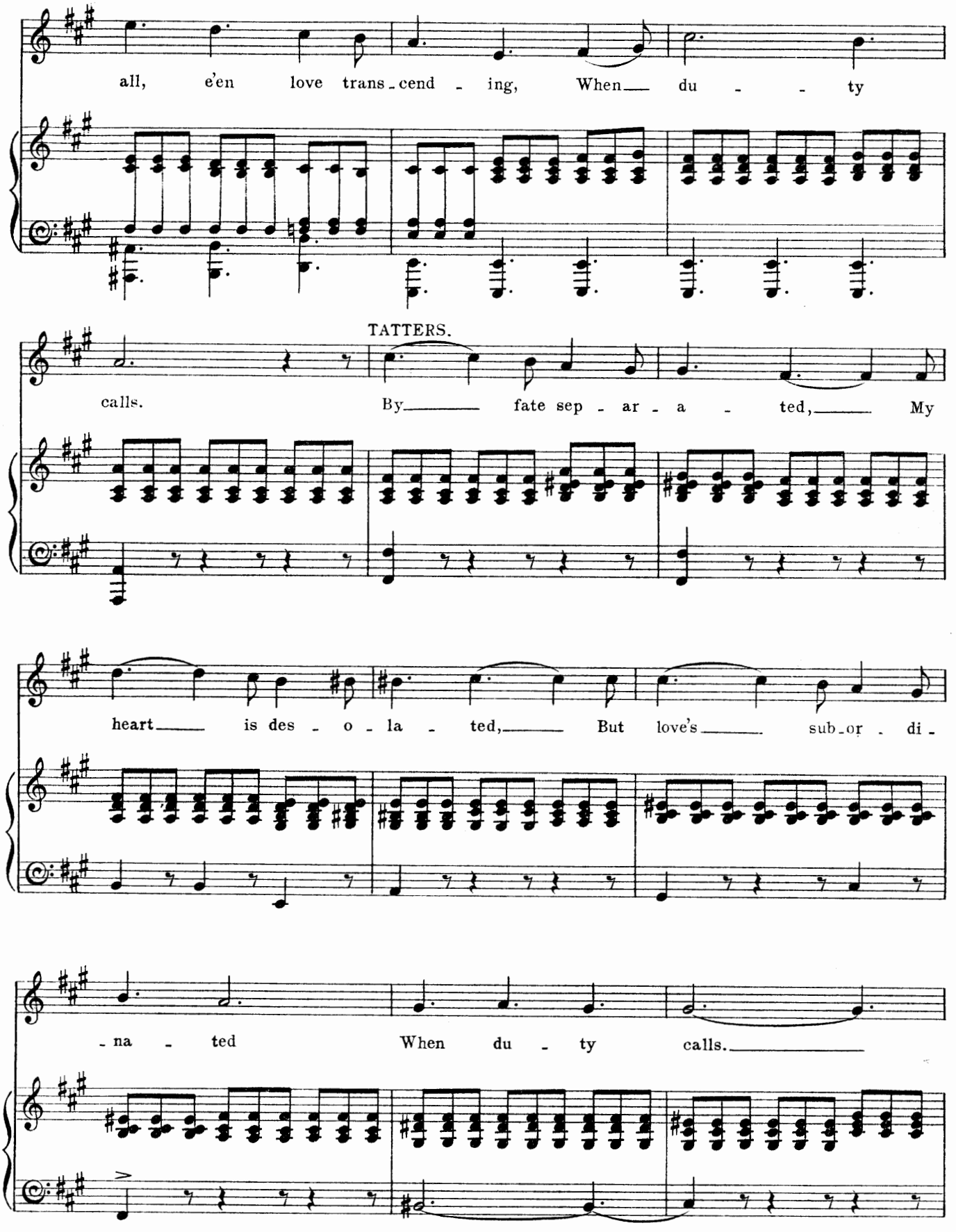
f is it? Then I must come; but, Sergeant, don't disgrace me be-

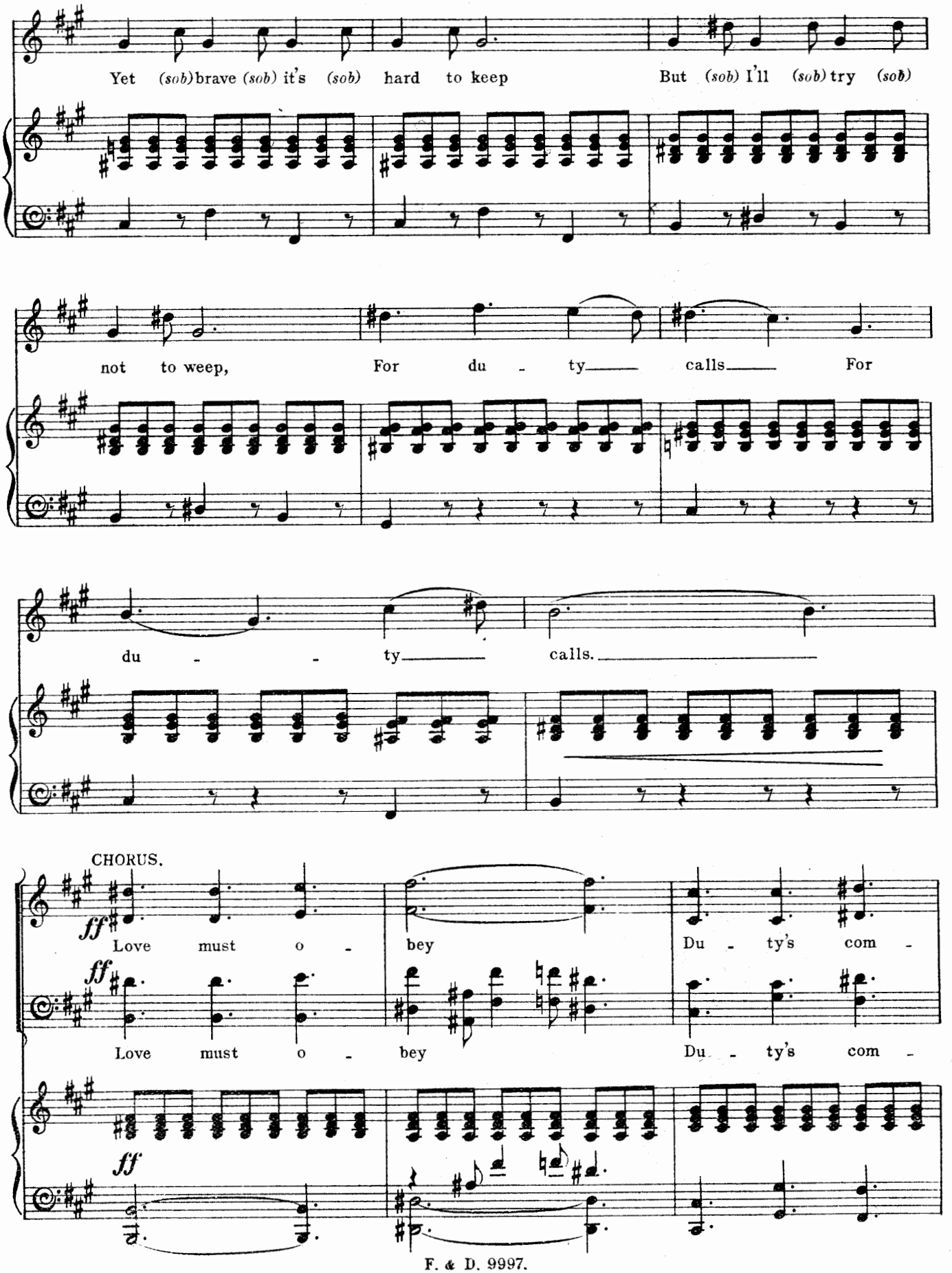
p

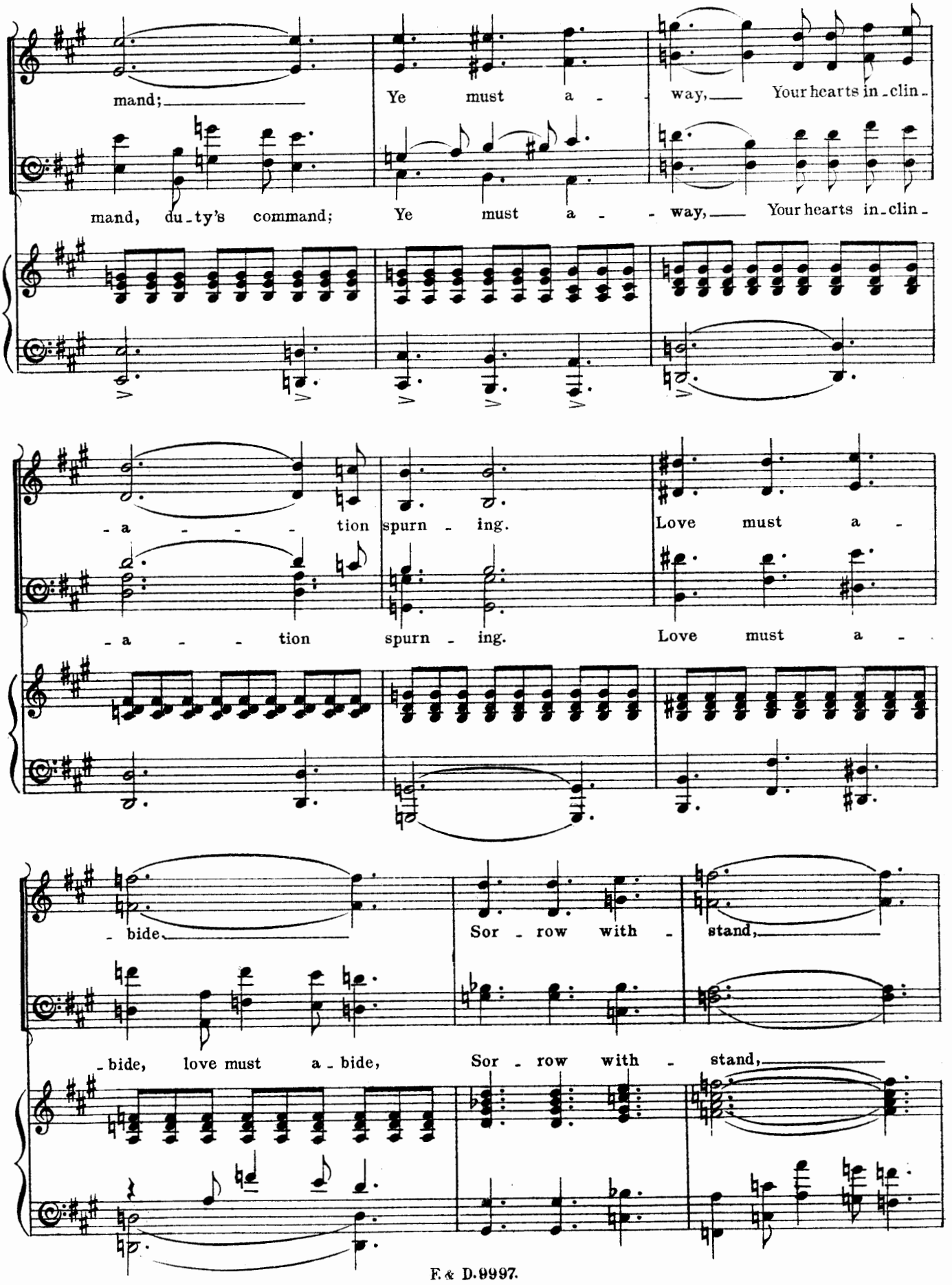
f

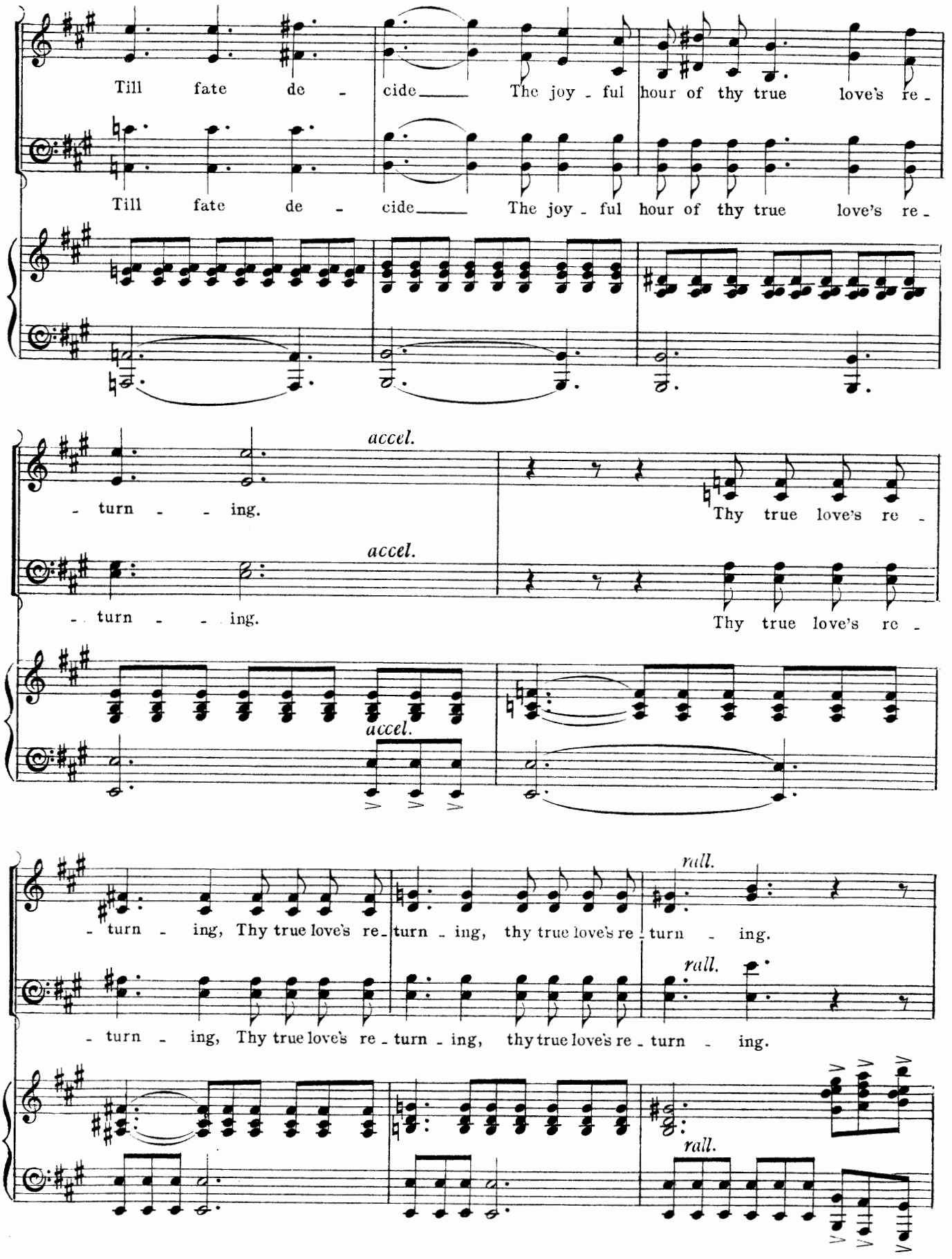
p

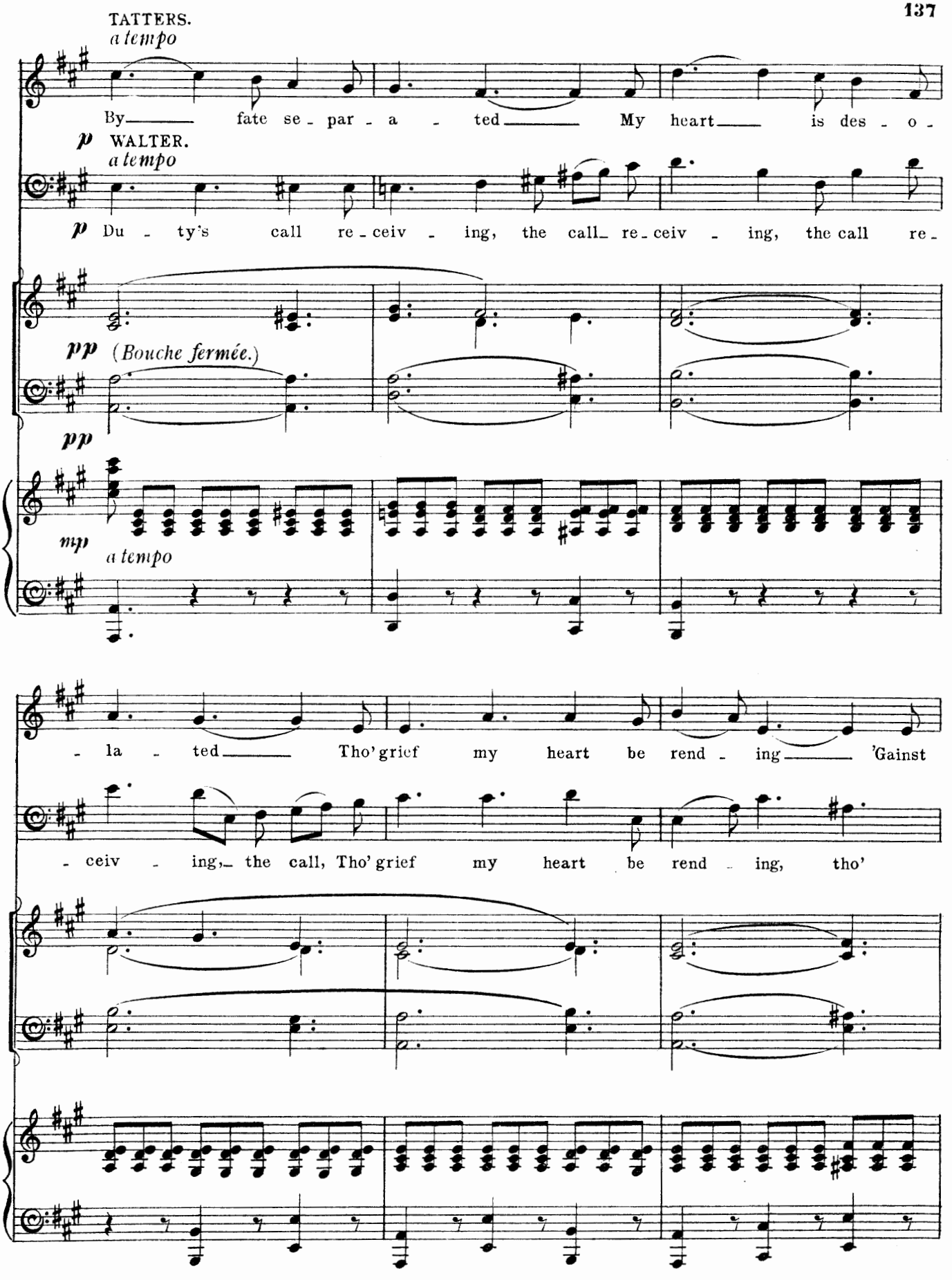

Andante moderato.
-fore her whom I love so well, I love so well.
WALTER.
Du - ty's call re - ceiv - ing,
I thy side am leav - ing; Tho' grief my heart be
rend - ing 'Gainst fate there's no con - tend - ing, For 'tis

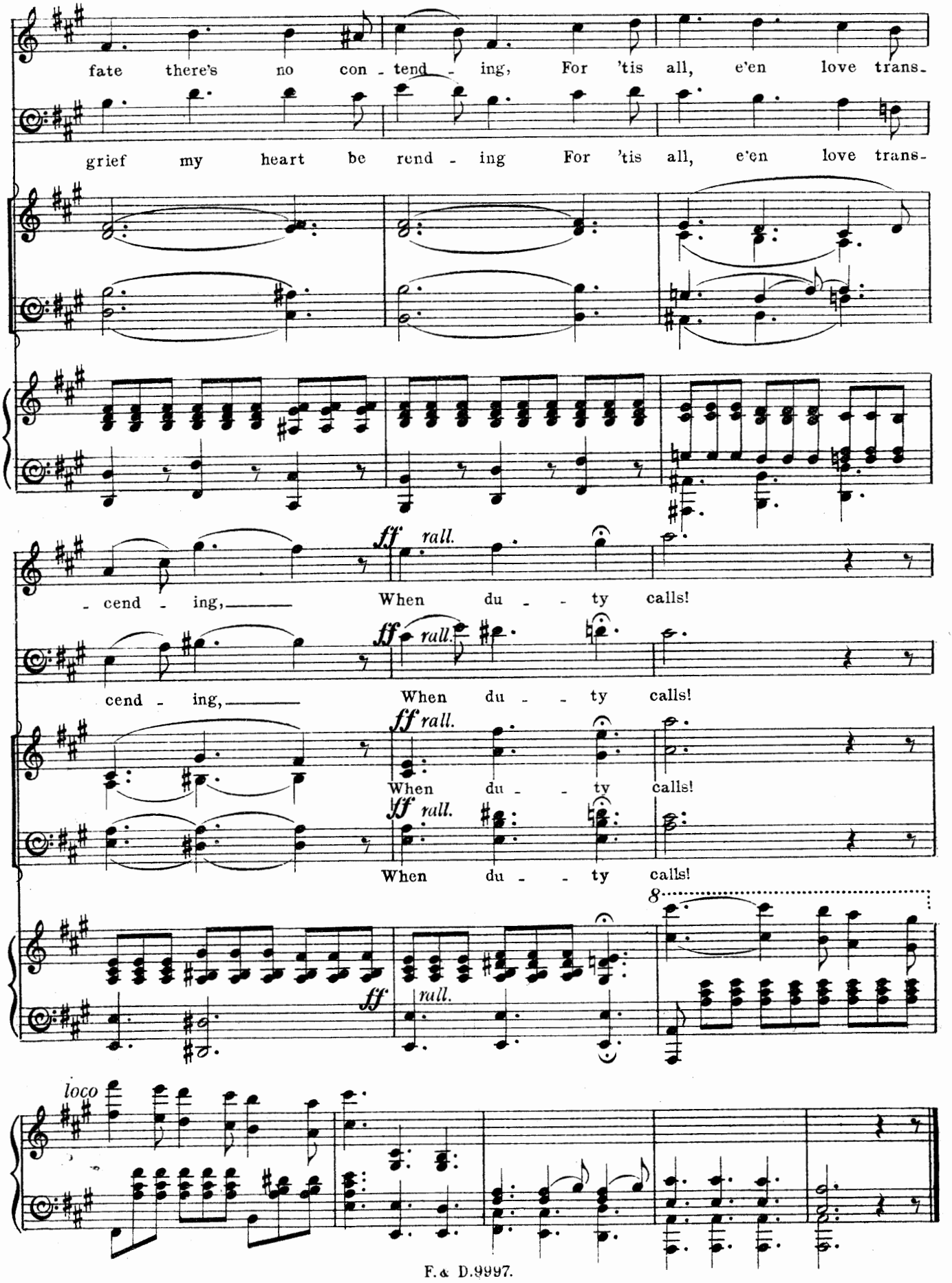

all, e'en love trans - cend - ing, When du - - ty
TATTERS.
calls. By fate sep - ar - a - ted, My
heart is des - o - la - ted, But love's sub - or - di -
- na - ted When du - ty calls.


Yet (sob) brave (sob) it's (sob) hard to keep
But (sob) I'll (sob) try (sob)
not to weep,
For du - ty calls For
du - - ty calls.
CHORUS.
ff
Love must o - bey
Du - ty's com -
Love must o - bey
Du - ty's com -

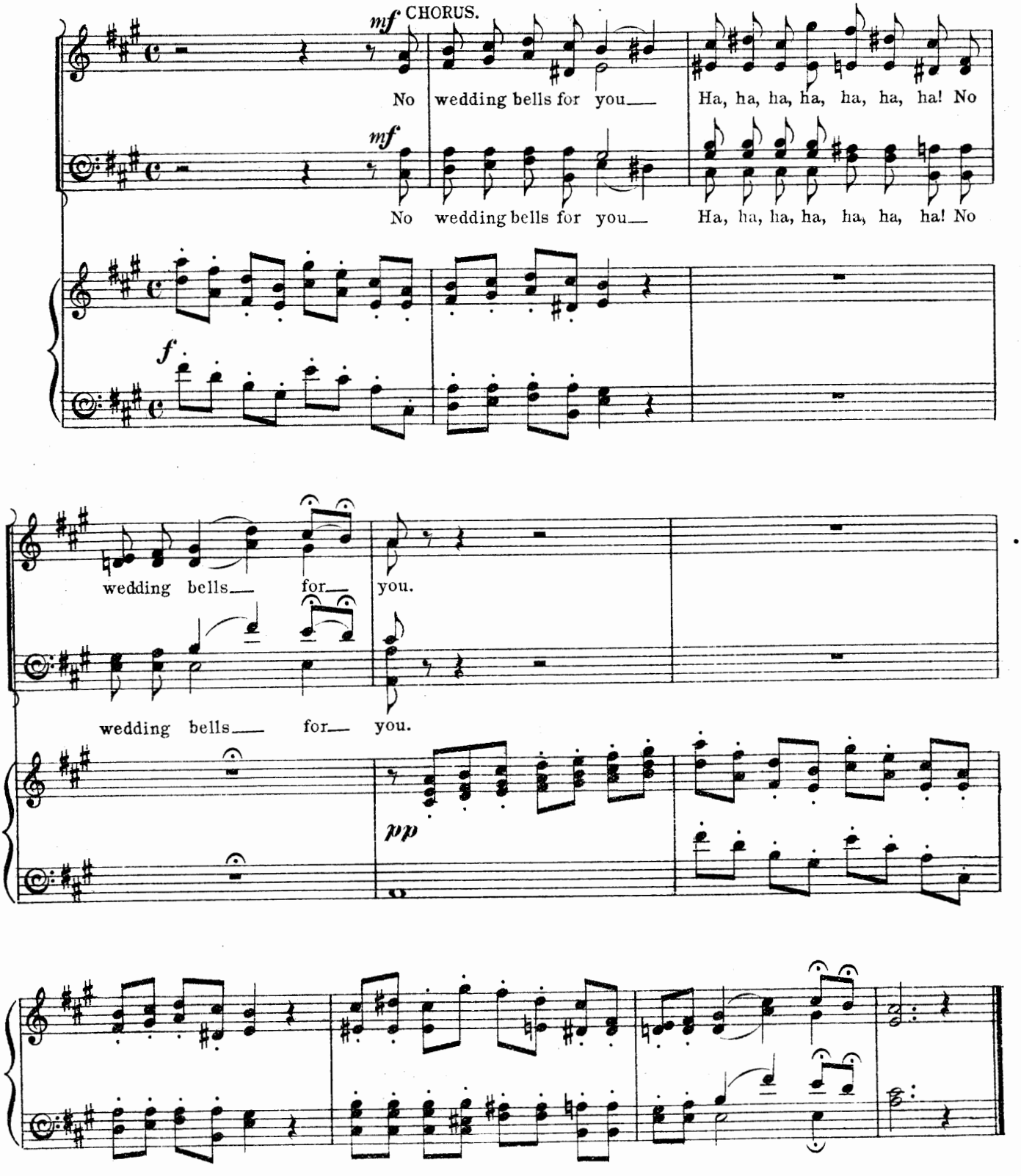

mand;
Ye must a - way, Your hearts in - clin -
mand, du - ty's command; Ye must a - - way, Your hearts in - clin -
- a - - - tion spurn - ing. Love must a -
- a - - tion spurn - ing. Love must a -
- bide.
Sor - row with - stand,
- bide, love must a - bide,
Sor - row with - stand,


Till fate de - cide The joy - ful hour of thy true love's re -
Till fate de - cide The joy - ful hour of thy true love's re -
accel.
- turn - - ing.
Thy true love's re -
accel.
- turn - - ing.
Thy true love's re -
accel.
rall.
- turn - ing, Thy true love's re - turn - ing, thy true love's re - turn - ing.
rall.
- turn - ing, Thy true love's re - turn - ing, thy true love's re - turn - ing.
rall.


TATTERS.
a tempo
By fate se - par - a - ted My heart is des - o -
p WALTER.
a tempo
p Du - ty's call re - ceiv - ing, the call re - ceiv - ing, the call re -
pp (Bouche fermée.)
pp
mp
a tempo
- la - ted Tho' grief my heart be rend - ing 'Gainst
- ceiv - ing, the call, Tho' grief my heart be rend - ing, tho'

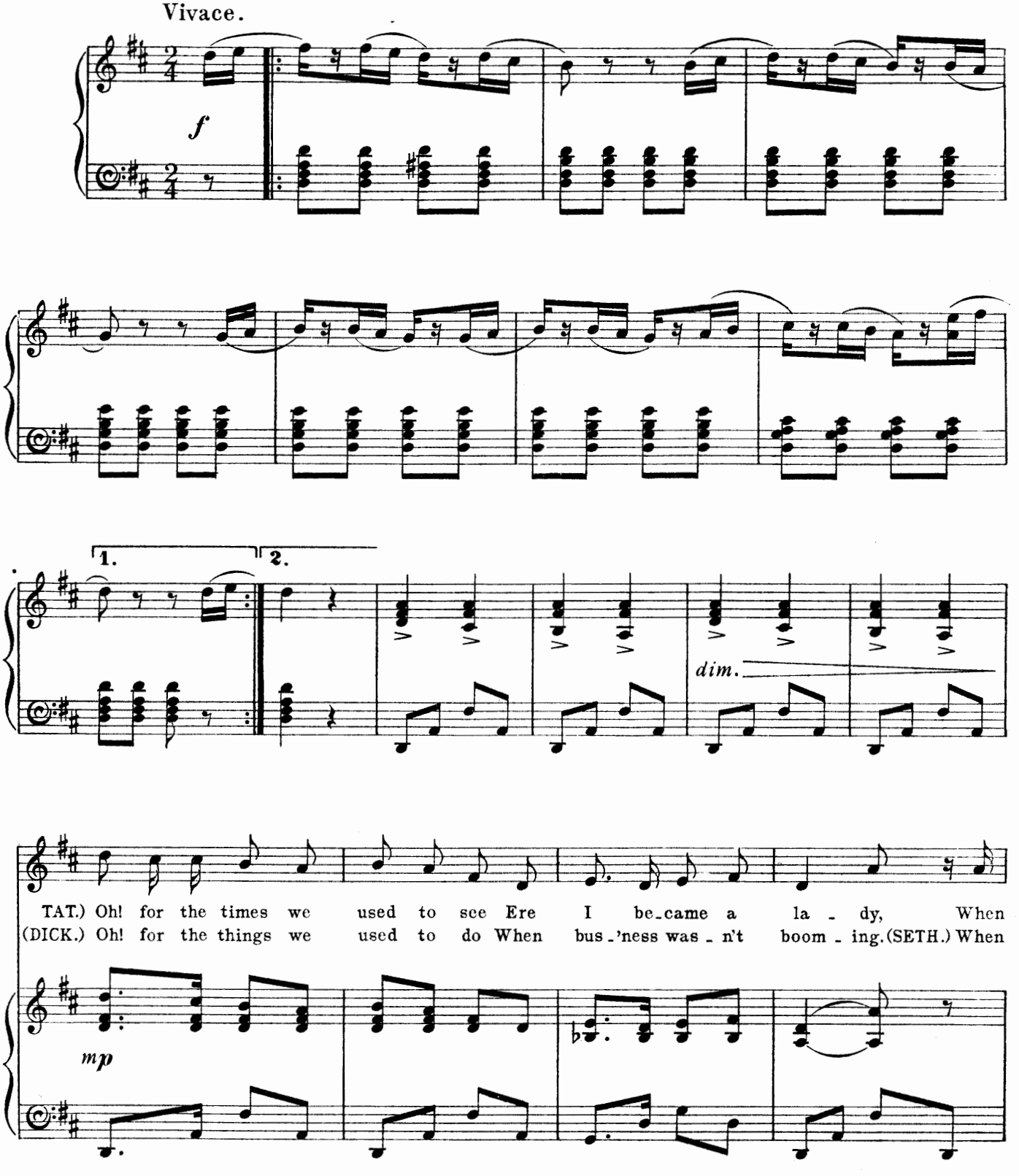

fate there's no con - tend - ing, For 'tis all, e'en love trans-
grief my heart be rend - ing For 'tis all, e'en love trans-
- cend - ing, When du - - ty calls!
ff rall.
cend - ing, When du - - ty calls!
When du - - ty calls!
When du - - ty calls!
8
loco

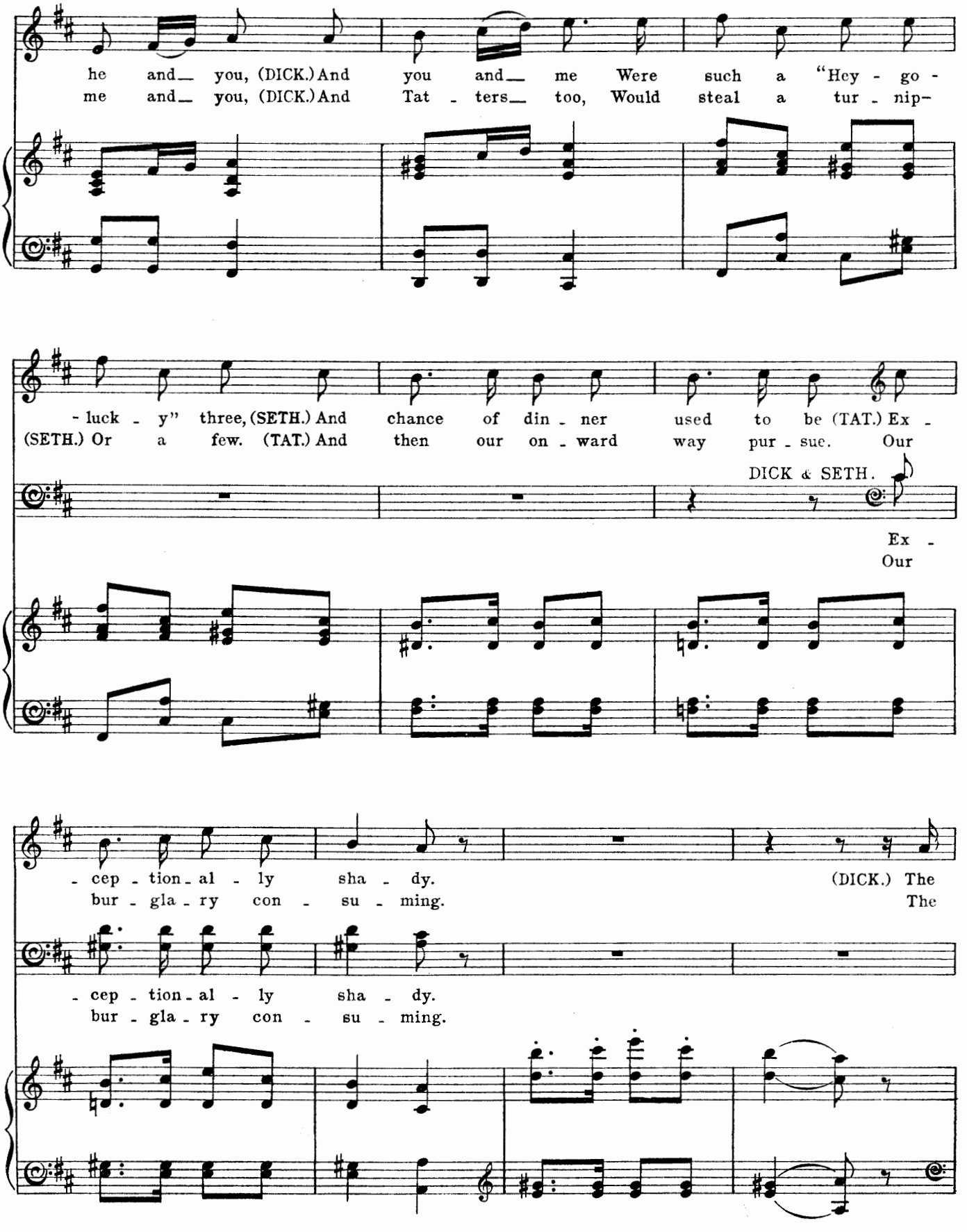
20a (After Wedding Ceremony.)

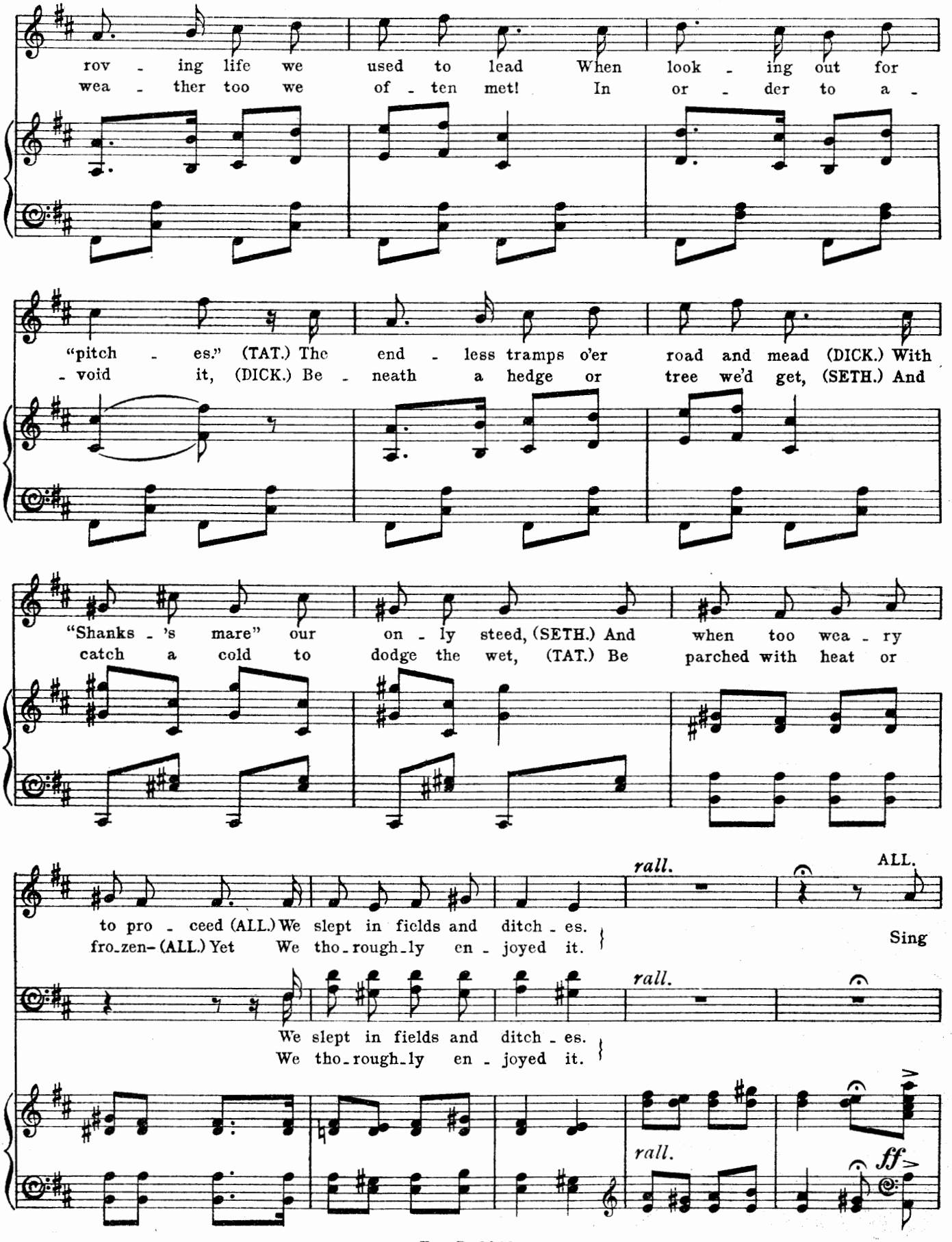


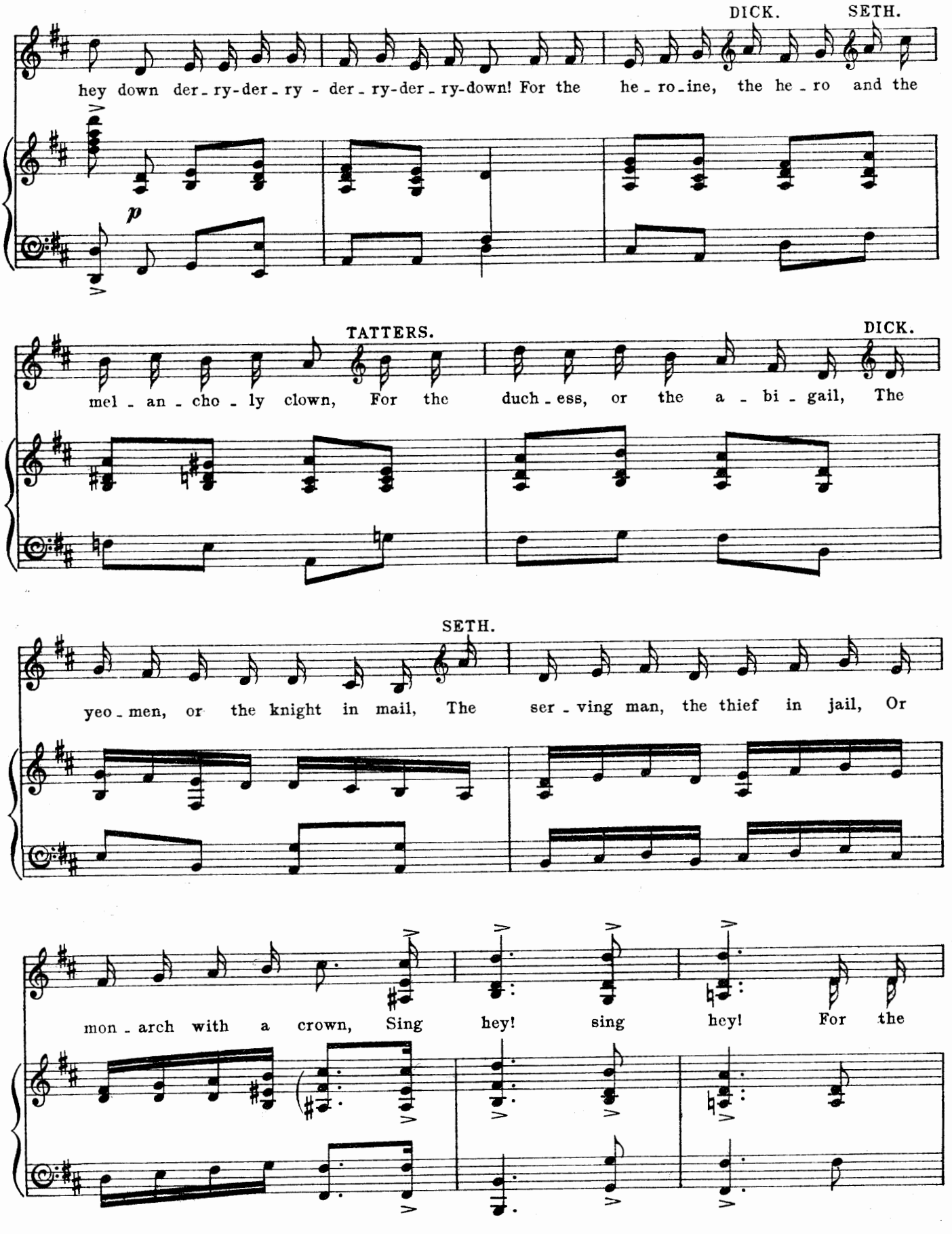
No. 20b TRIO. (Tatters, Dick and Seth.)

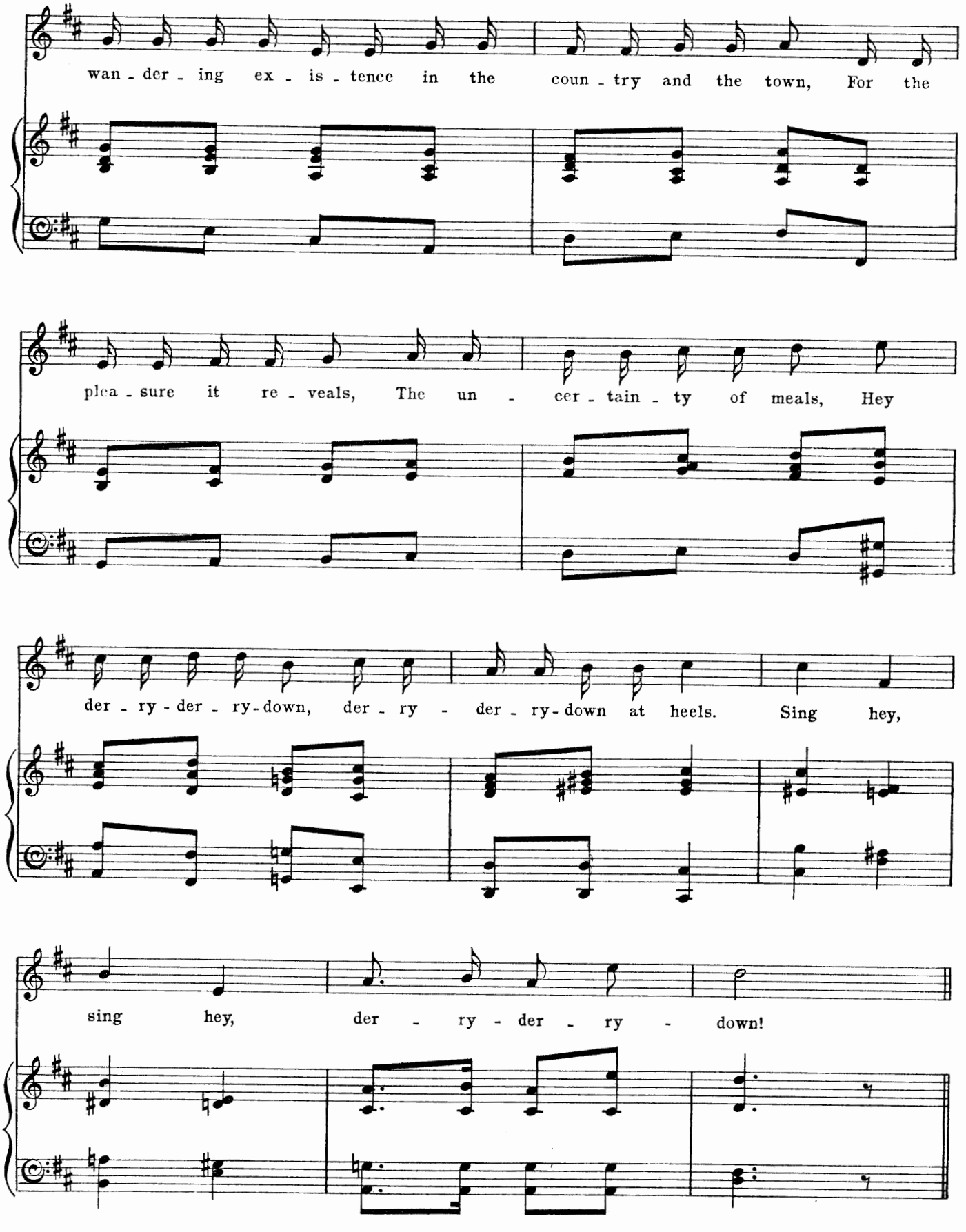
"HEY! DOWN DERRY."




he and you, (DICK.) And you and me Were such a "Hey - go -
me and you, (DICK.) And Tat - ters too, Would steal a tur - nip-
- luck - y" three, (SETH.) And chance of din - ner used to be (TAT.) Ex -
(SETH.) Or a few. (TAT.) And then our on - ward way pur - sue. Our
DICK & SETH.
Ex -
Our
- cep - tion - al - ly sha - dy. (DICK.) The
bur - gla - ry con - su - ming. The
- cep - tion - al - ly sha - dy.
bur - gla - ry con - su - ming.

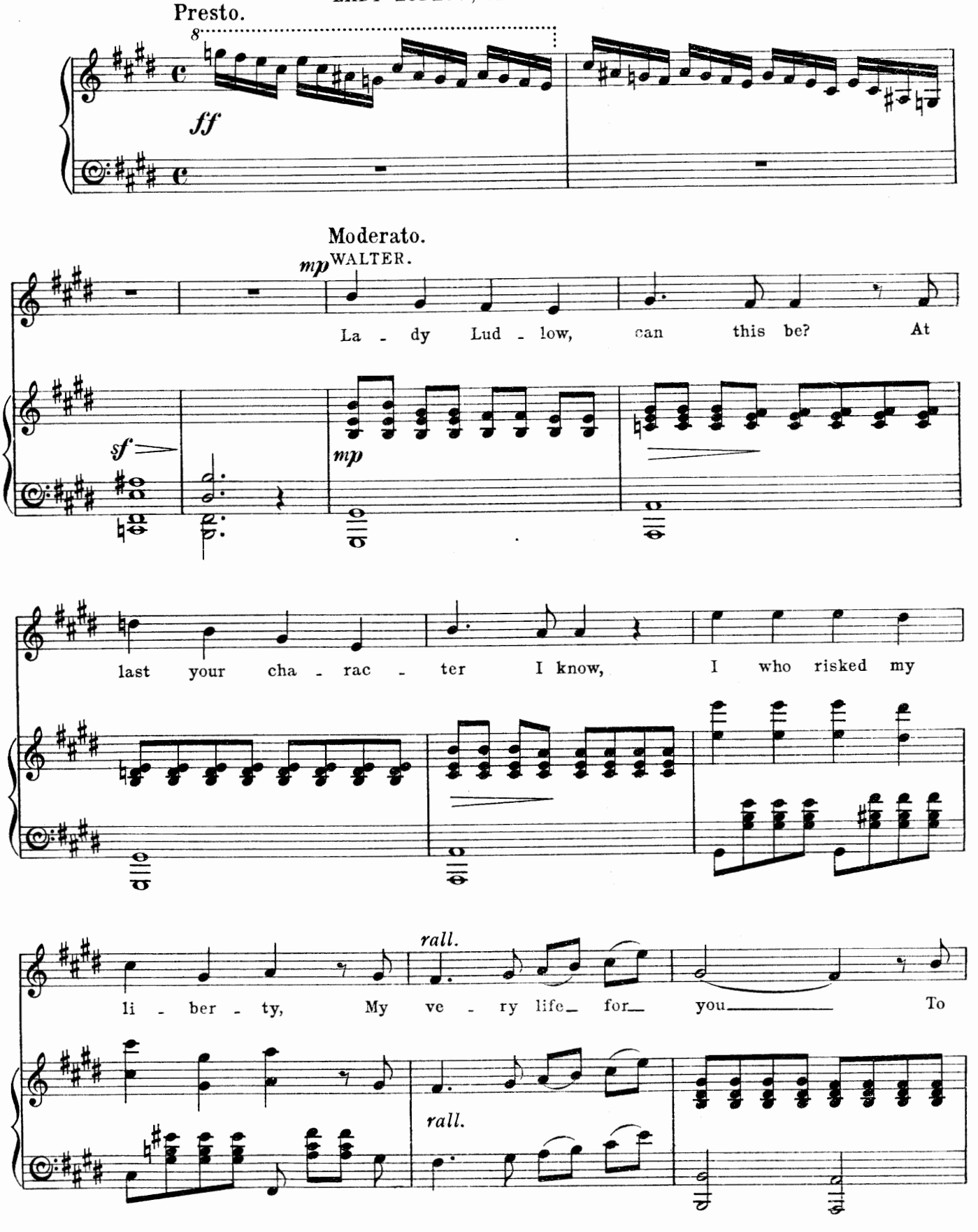

rov - ing life we used to lead When look - ing out for
wea - ther too we of - ten met! In or - der to a -
"pitch - es." (TAT.) The end - less tramps o'er road and mead (DICK.) With
- void it, (DICK.) Be - neath a hedge or tree we'd get, (SETH.) And
"Shanks - 's mare" our on - ly steed, (SETH.) And when too wea - ry
catch a cold to dodge the wet, (TAT.) Be parched with heat or
rall.
ALL.
to pro - ceed (ALL.) We slept in fields and ditch - es.
fro-zen- (ALL.) Yet We tho-rough-ly en - joyed it.
Sing
rall.
We slept in fields and ditch - es.
We tho-rough-ly en - joyed it.
rall.
ff

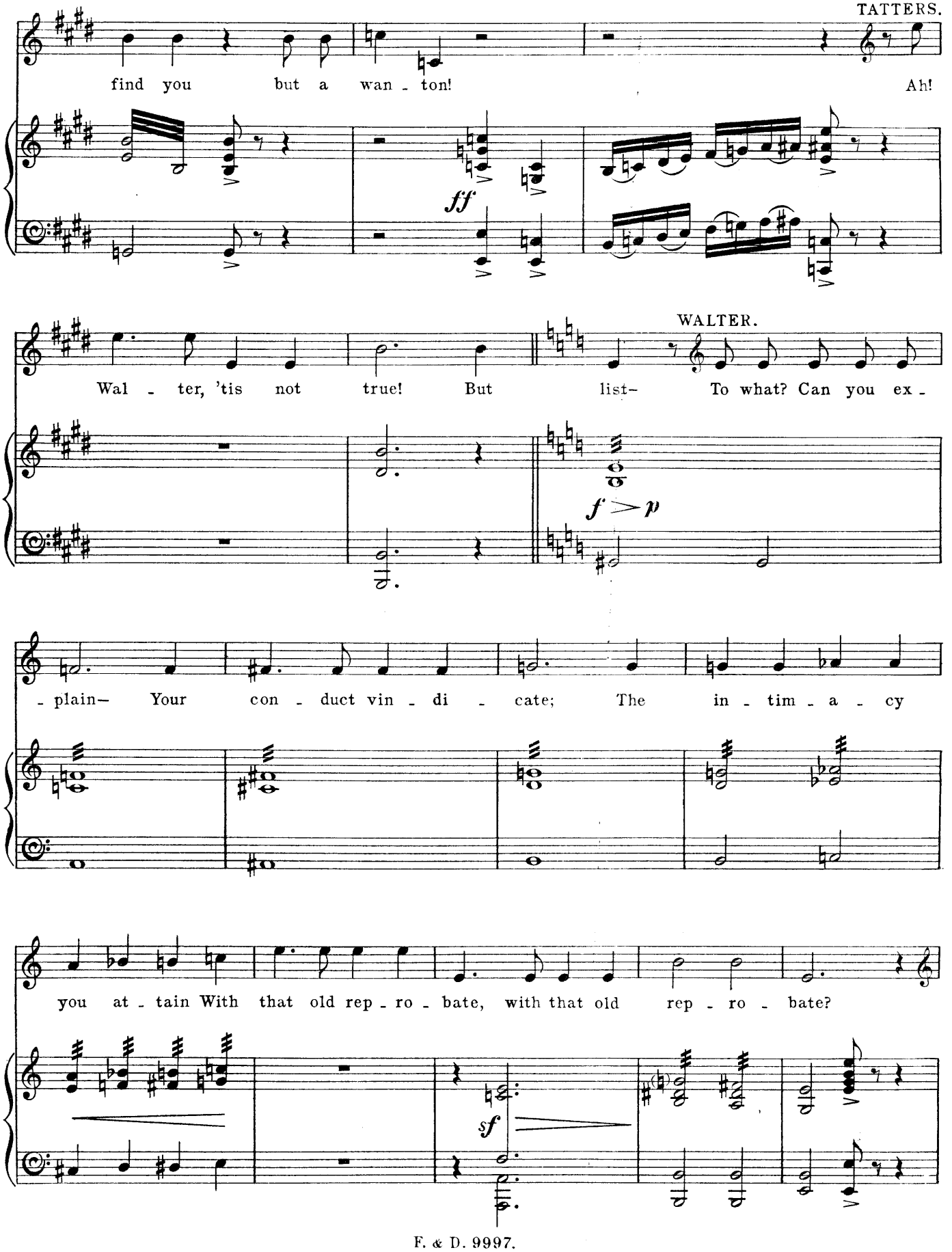

DICK.
SETH.
hey down der - ry-der - ry - der - ry-der - ry-down! For the he - ro-ine, the he - ro and the
p
TATTERS.
DICK.
mel - an - cho - ly clown, For the duch - ess, or the a - bi - gail, The
SETH.
yeo - men, or the knight in mail, The ser - ving man, the thief in jail, Or
mon - arch with a crown, Sing hey! sing hey! For the

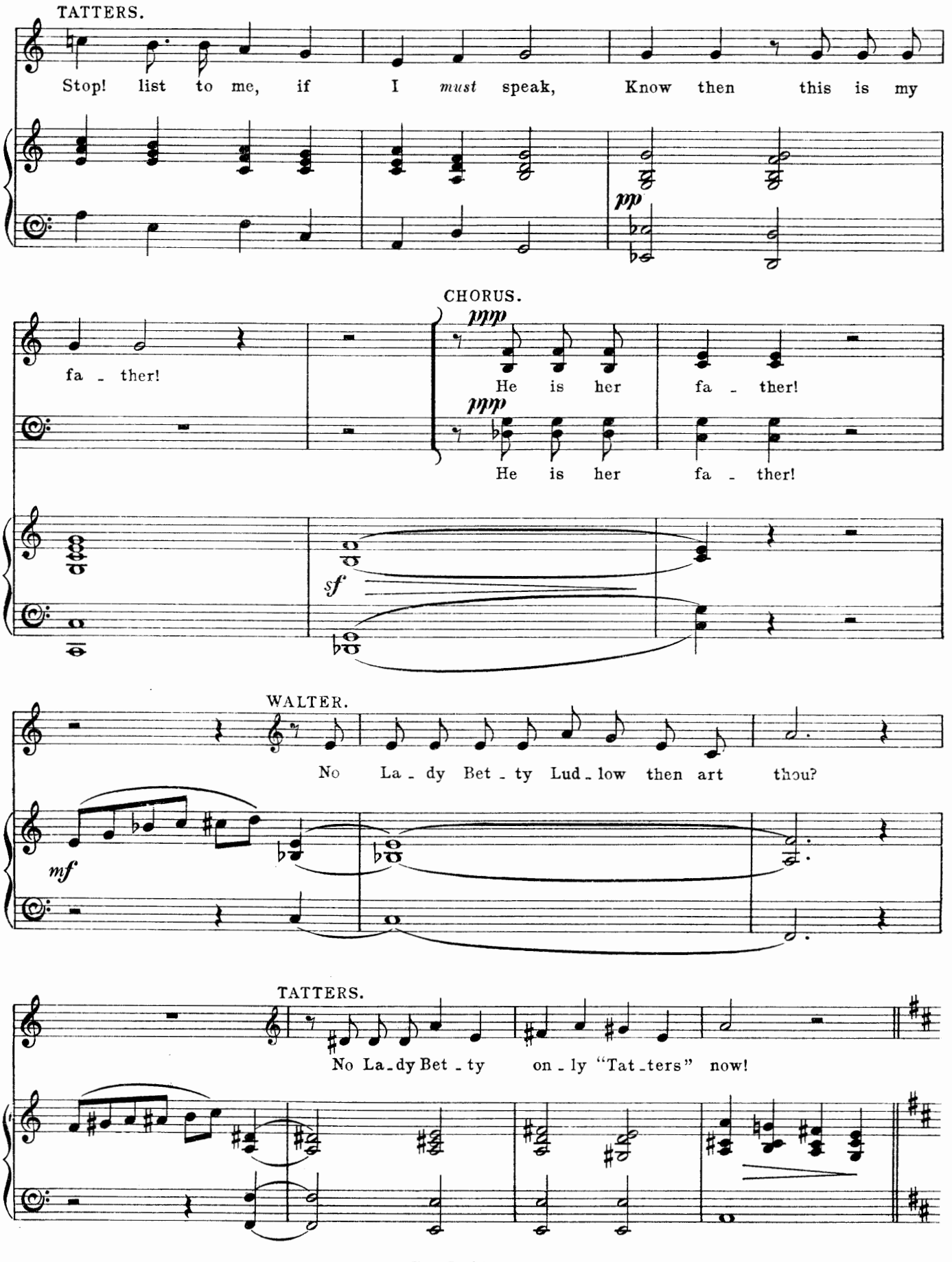

wan - der - ing ex - is - tence in the coun - try and the town, For the
plea - sure it re - veals, The un - cer - tain - ty of meals, Hey
der - ry - der - ry - down, der - ry - der - ry - down at heels. Sing hey,
sing hey, der - ry - der - ry - down!

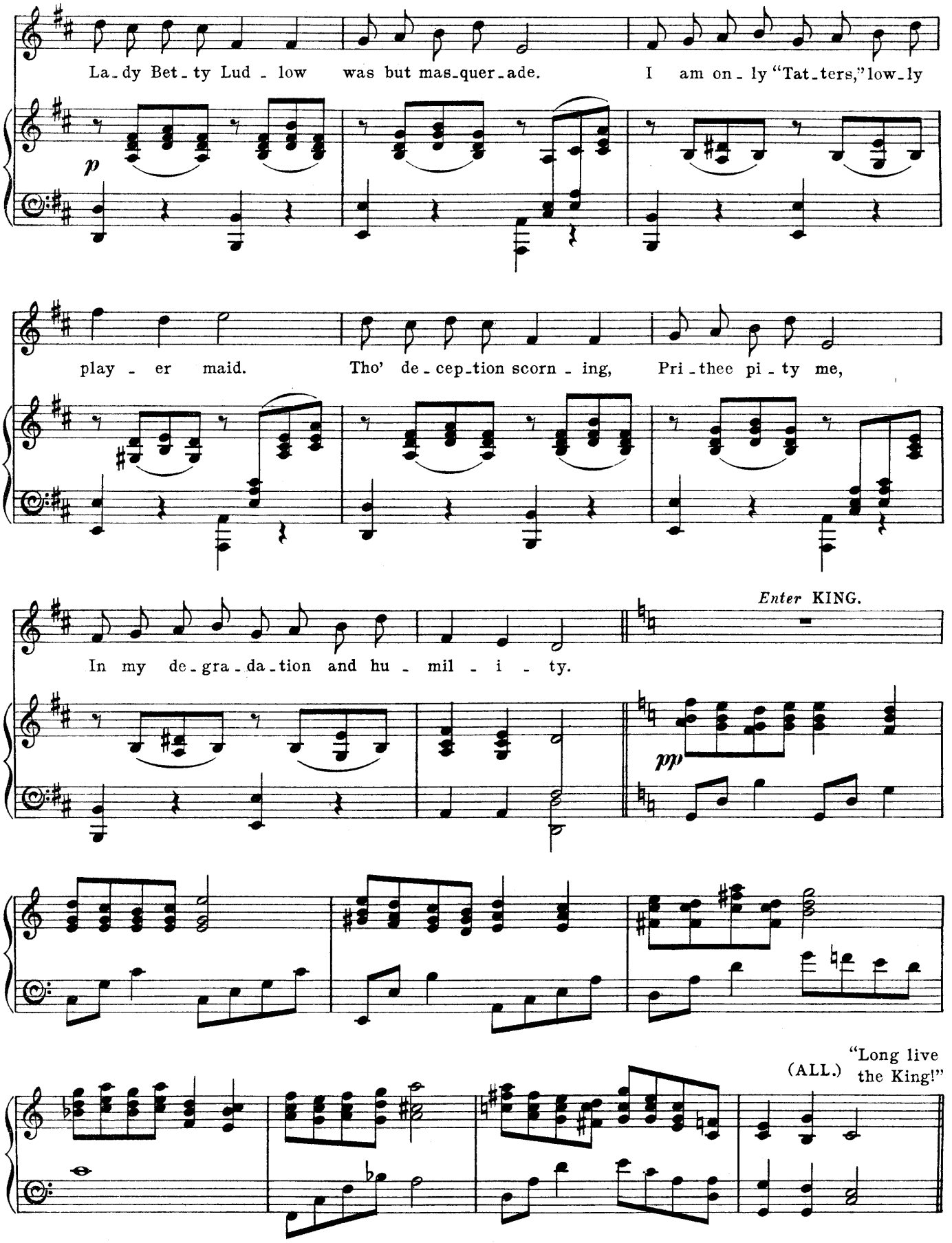
No. 20c Concerted Number. (Tatters, Walter and Chorus.)

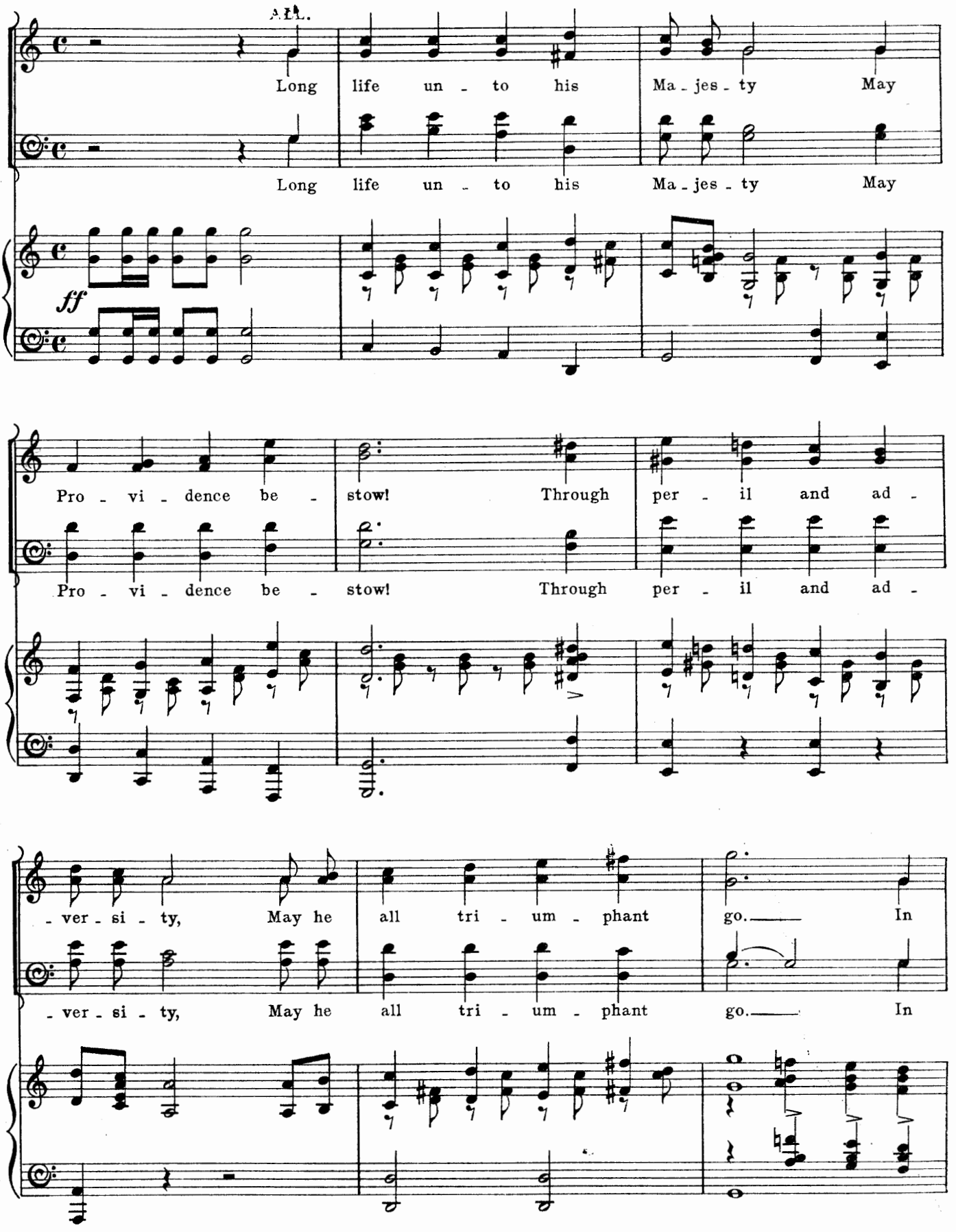
"LADY LUDLOW, CAN THIS BE?"

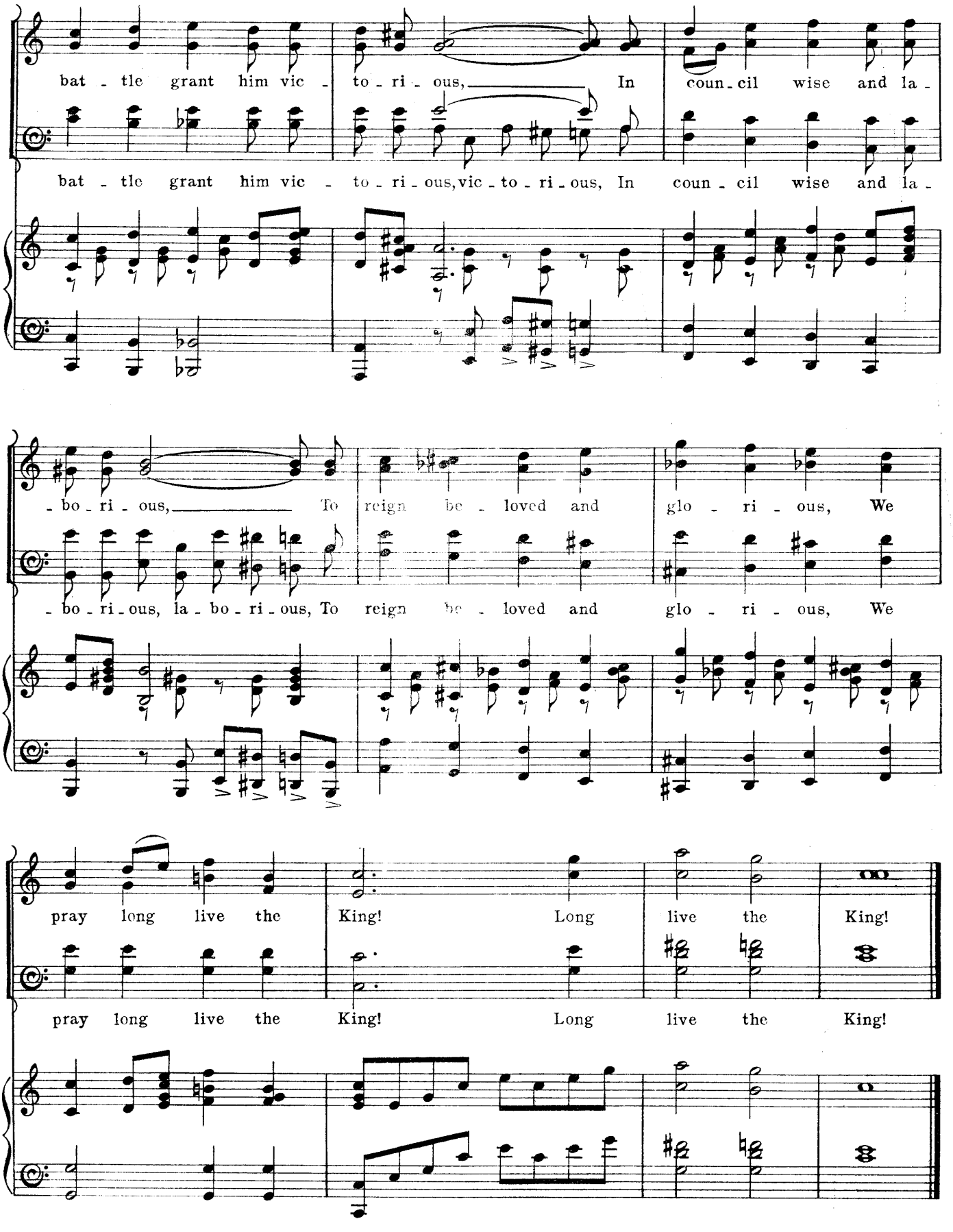



TATTERS.
find you but a wan - ton! Ah!
ff
WALTER.
Wal - ter, 'tis not true! But list- To what? Can you ex -
f > p
- plain- Your con - duct vin - di - cate; The in - tim - a - cy
you at - tain With that old rep - ro - bate, with that old rep - ro - bate?
sf


TATTERS.
Stop! list to me, if I *must* speak, Know then this is my
pp
CHORUS.
fa - ther!
ppp
He is her fa - ther!
ppp
He is her fa - ther!
sf
WALTER.
No La - dy Bet - ty Lud - low then art thou?
mf
TATTERS.
No La - dy Bet - ty on - ly "Tat - ters" now!


La-dy Bet-ty Lud-low was but mas-quer-ade. I am on-ly "Tat-ters," low-ly
p
play-er maid. Tho' de-cep-tion scorn-ing, Pri-thee pi-ty me,
In my de-gra-da-tion and hu-mil-i-ty.
Enter KING.
pp
(ALL.) "Long live the King!"


ALL.
Long life un - to his Ma - jes - ty May
Long life un - to his Ma - jes - ty May
ff
Pro - vi - dence be - stow! Through per - il and ad -
Pro - vi - dence be - stow! Through per - il and ad -
- ver - si - ty, May he all tri - um - phant go. In
- ver - si - ty, May he all tri - um - phant go. In

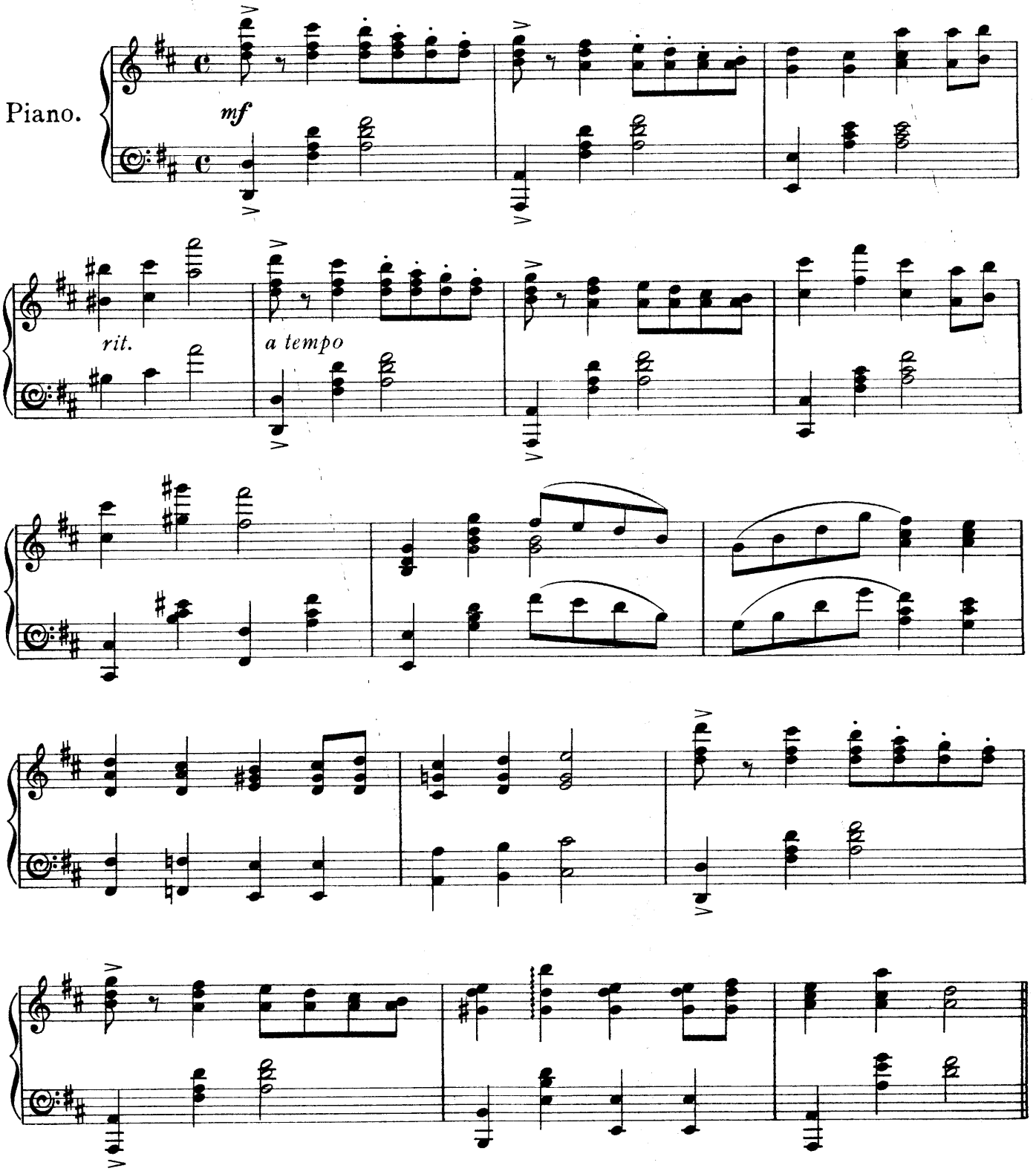

bat - tle grant him vic - to - ri - ous, In coun - cil wise and la -
bat - tle grant him vic - to - ri - ous, vic - to - ri - ous, In coun - cil wise and la -
- bo - ri - ous, To reign be - loved and glo - ri - ous, We
- bo - ri - ous, la - bo - ri - ous, To reign be - loved and glo - ri - ous, We
pray long live the King! Long live the King!
pray long live the King! Long live the King!

END OF ACT II.

Act III.

No. 21. OPENING MUSIC.

Tempo di Gavotte.



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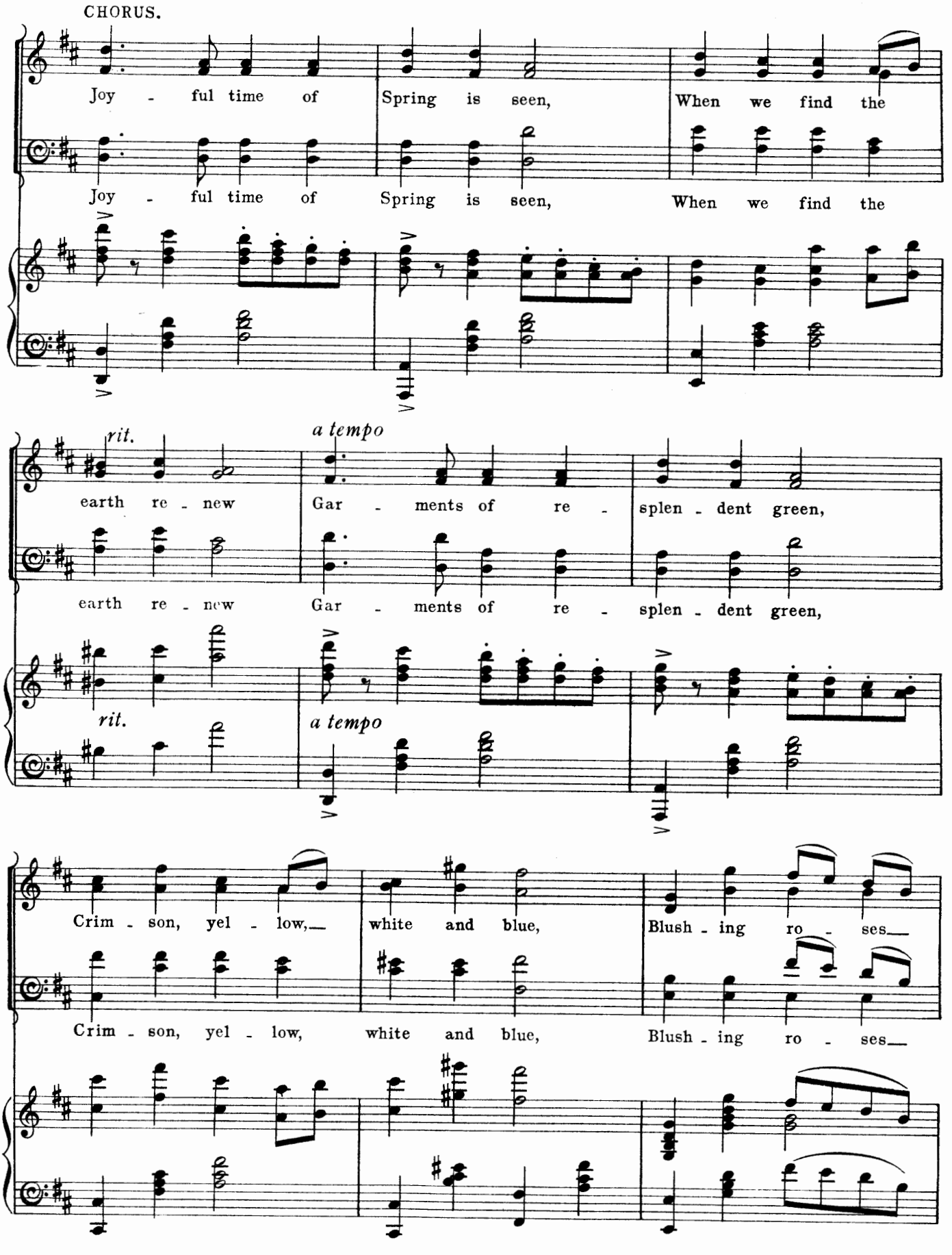
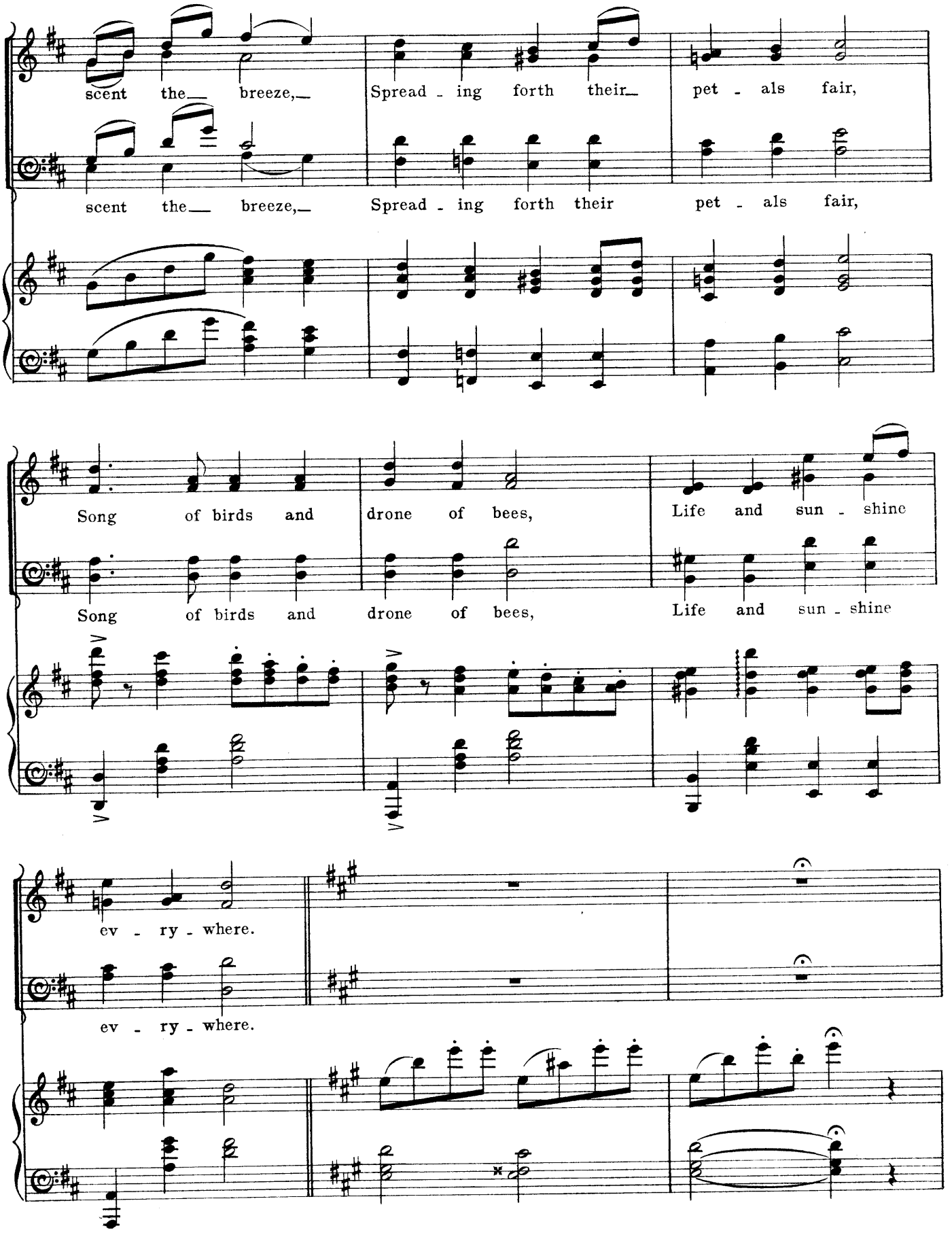

CHORUS.
Joy - ful time of Spring is seen, When we find the
Joy - ful time of Spring is seen, When we find the
rit.
a tempo
earth re - new Gar - ments of re - splen - dent green,
earth re - new Gar - ments of re - splen - dent green,
rit.
a tempo
Crim - son, yel - low, white and blue, Blush - ing ro - ses
Crim - son, yel - low, white and blue, Blush - ing ro - ses


scent the breeze, Spread - ing forth their pet - als fair,
scent the breeze, Spread - ing forth their pet - als fair,
Song of birds and drone of bees, Life and sun - shine
Song of birds and drone of bees, Life and sun - shine
ev - ry - where.
ev - ry - where.

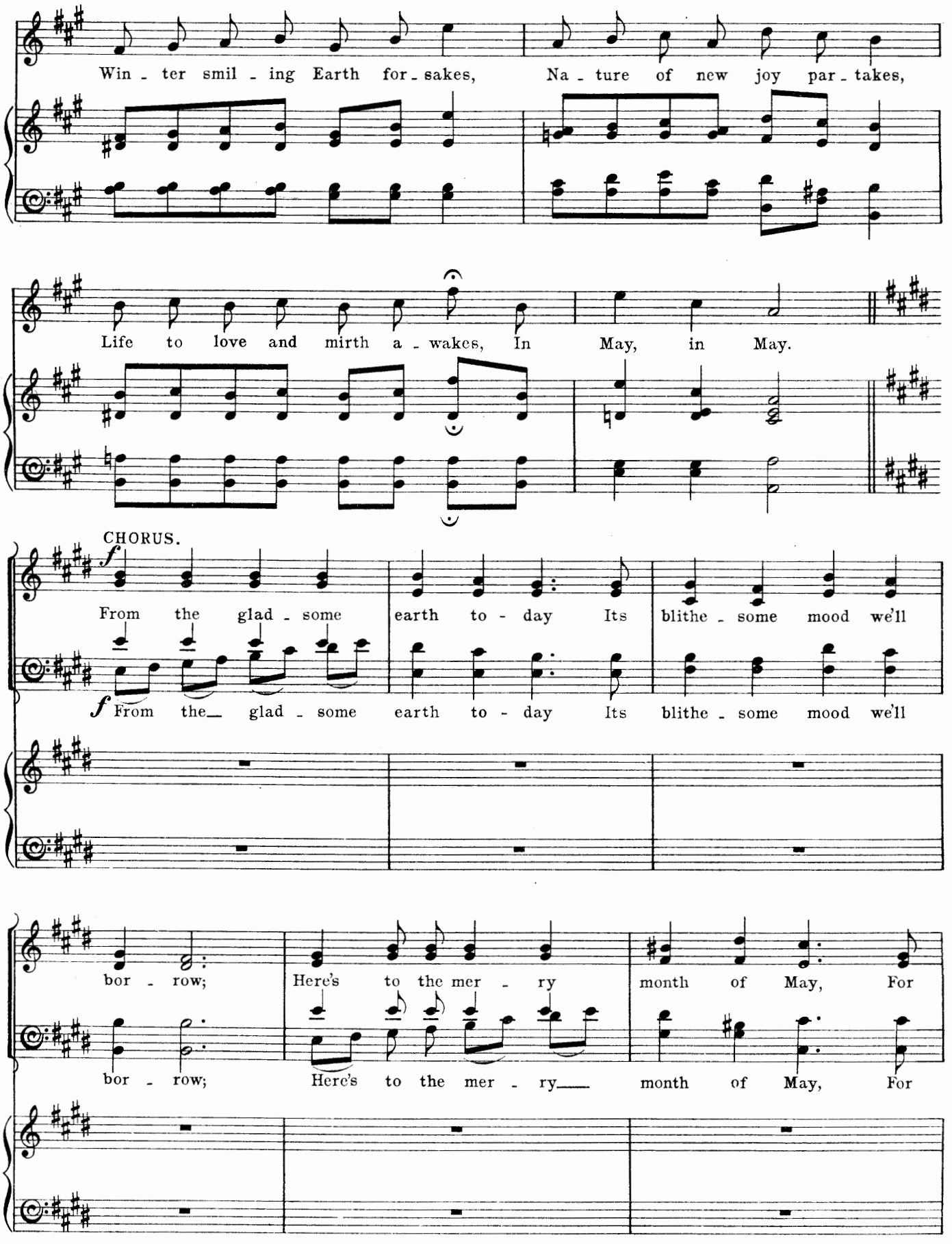
No. 21a

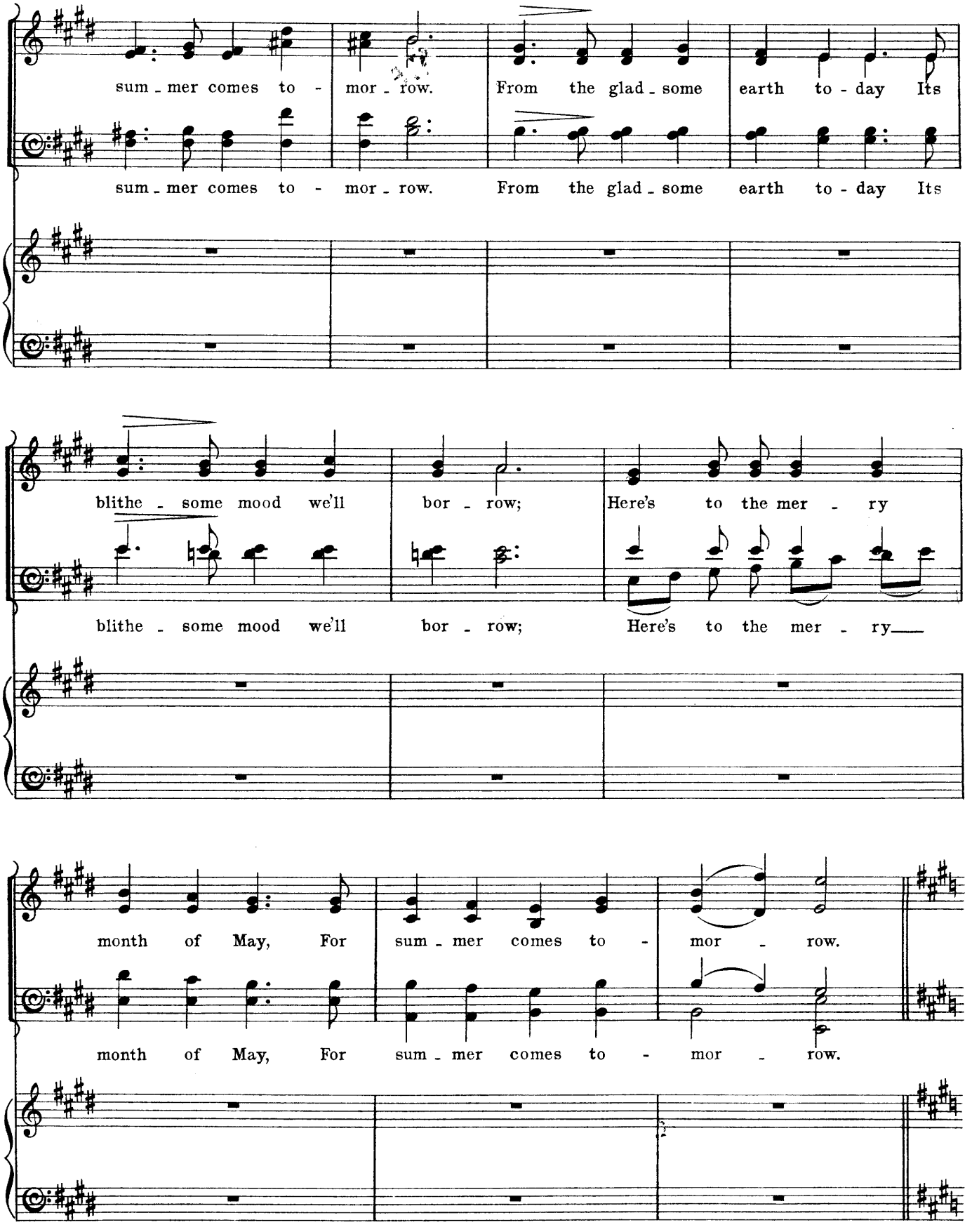
SONG. (Isobel.)

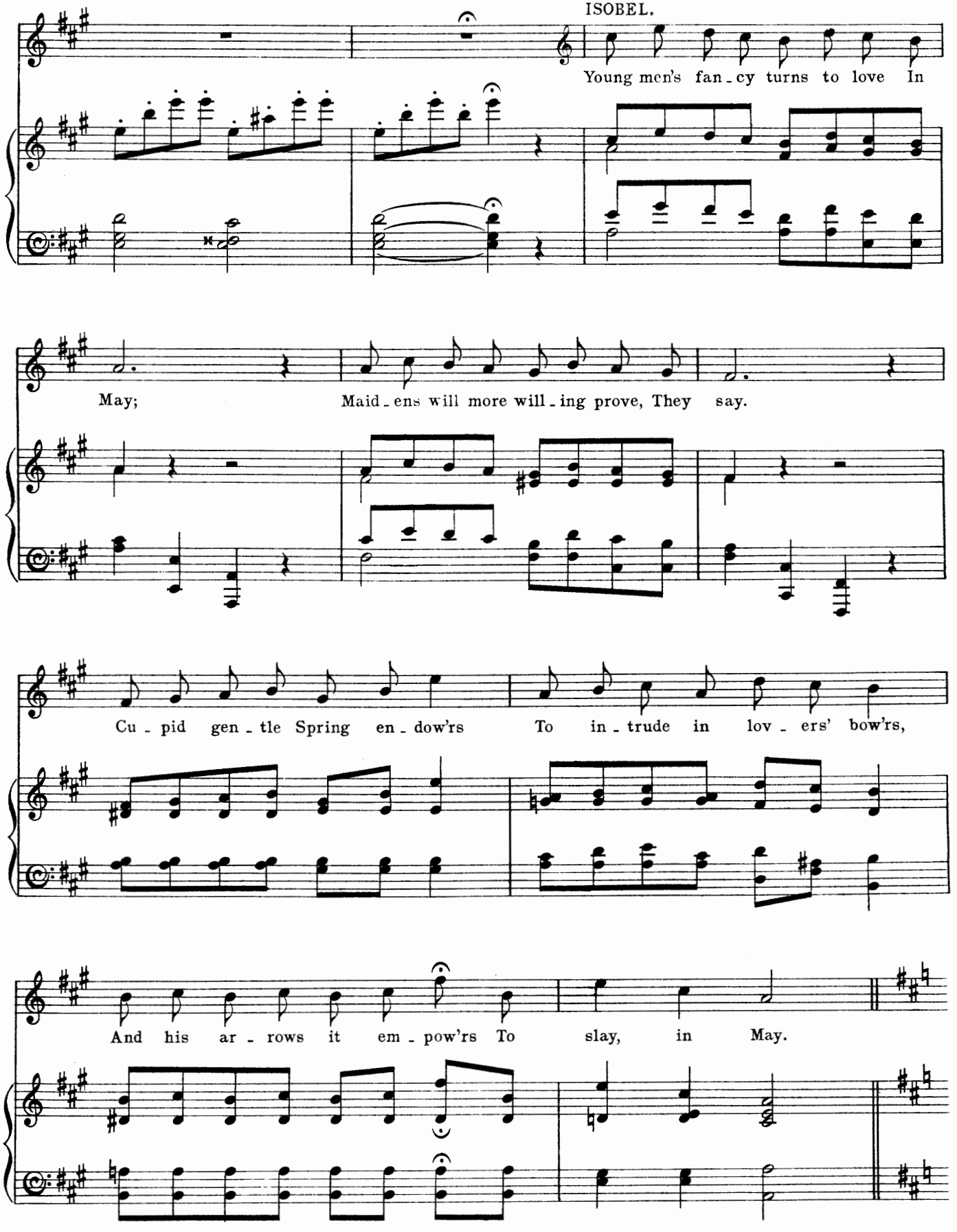
"IN MAY."

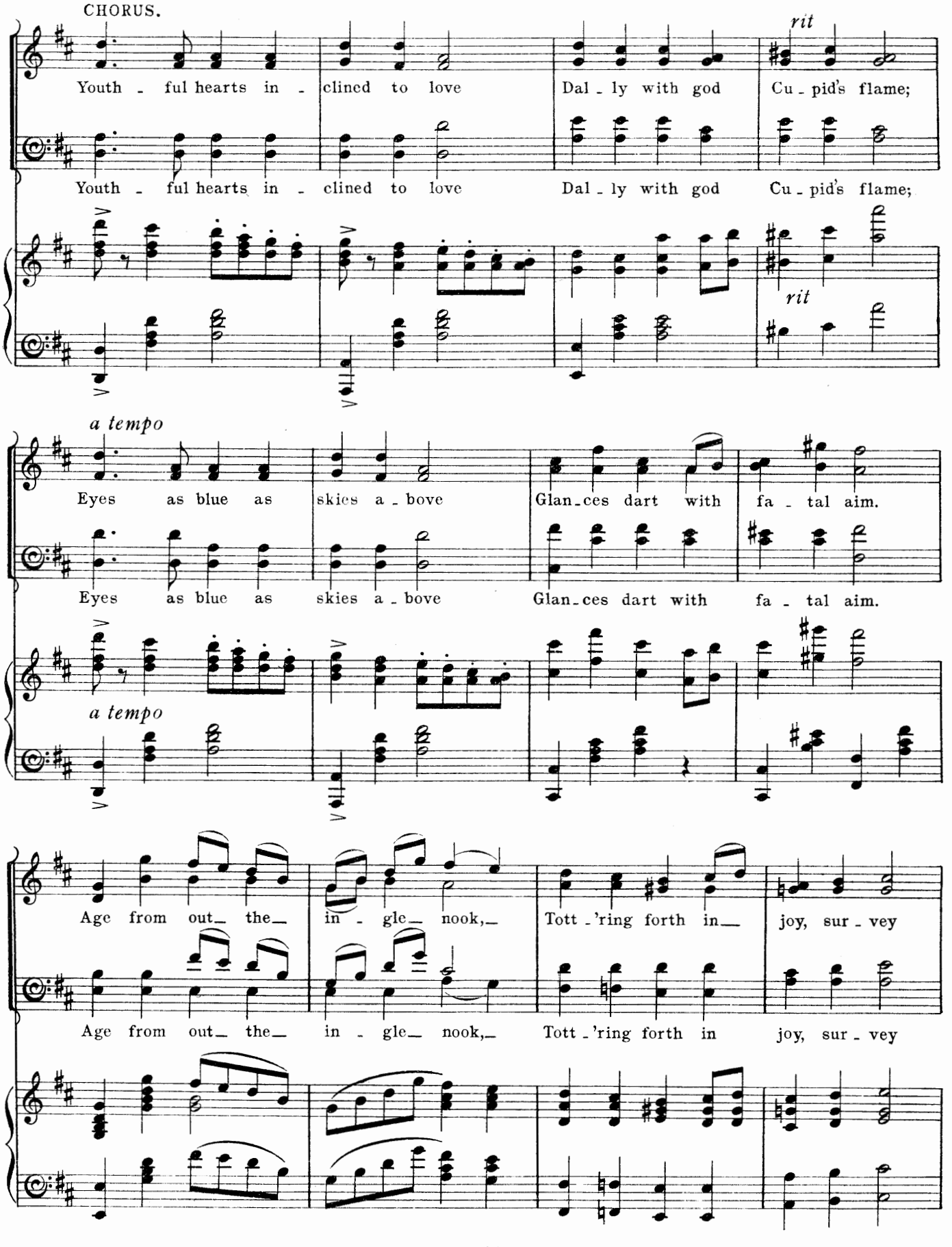
ISOBEL.

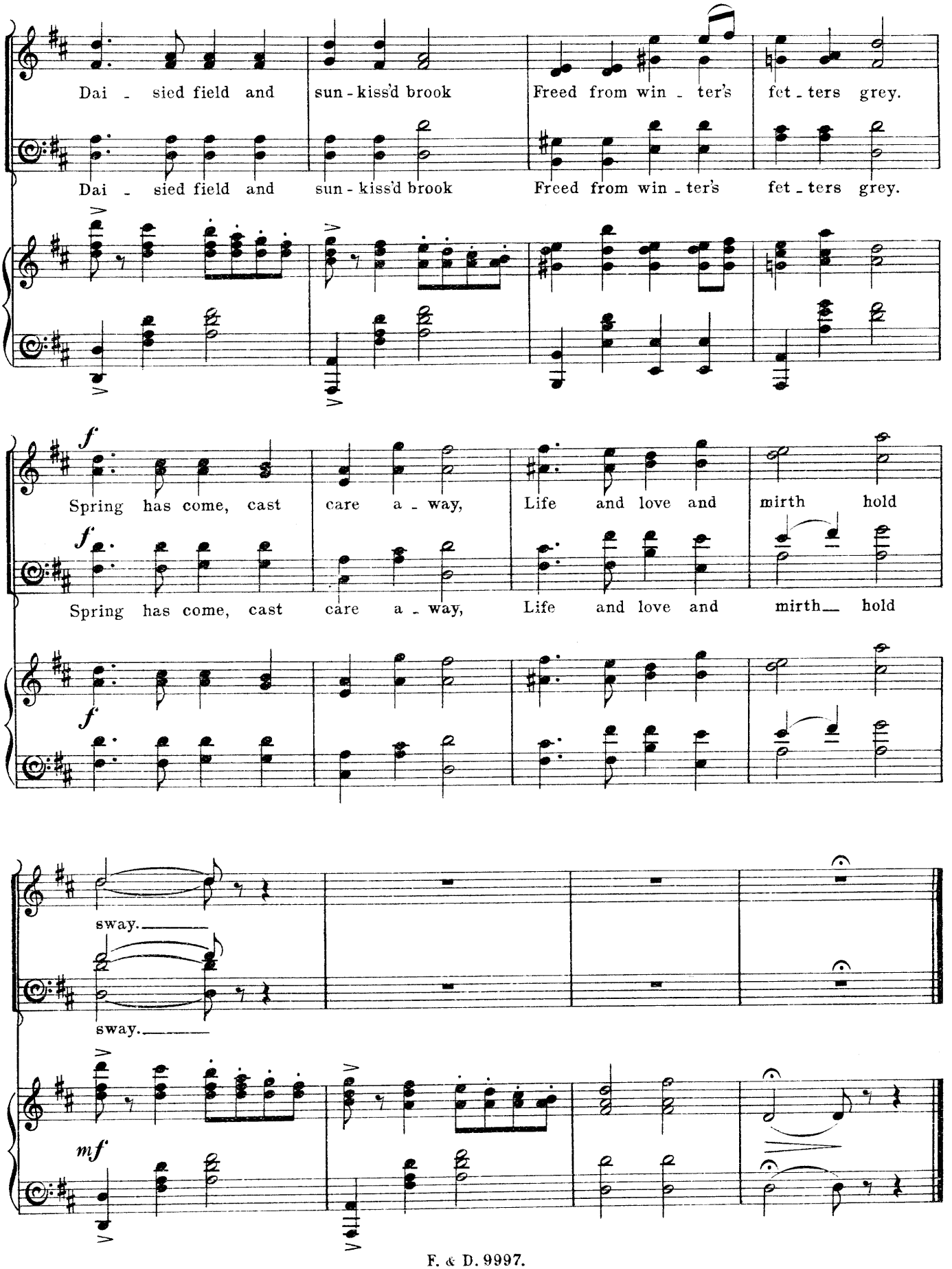
Young men's fan-cy turns to love In May; Maid-ens will more will-ing prove, They say. Cu-pid gen-tle Spring en-dow'rs To in-trude in lov-ers' bow'rs, And his ar-rows it empow'rs To slay, in May. Lov-ers' hearts the ty-rant god O - bey; Flow-'rets in the sun-shine nod And sway;


Win - ter smil - ing Earth for - sakes, Na - ture of new joy par - takes,
Life to love and mirth a - wakes, In May, in May.
CHORUS.
f From the glad - some earth to - day Its blithe - some mood we'll
f From the glad - some earth to - day Its blithe - some mood we'll
bor - row; Here's to the mer - ry month of May, For
bor - row; Here's to the mer - ry month of May, For


sum - mer comes to - mor - row. From the glad - some earth to - day Its
sum - mer comes to - mor - row. From the glad - some earth to - day Its
blithe - some mood we'll bor - row; Here's to the mer - ry
blithe - some mood we'll bor - row; Here's to the mer - ry
month of May, For sum - mer comes to - mor - row.
month of May, For sum - mer comes to - mor - row.

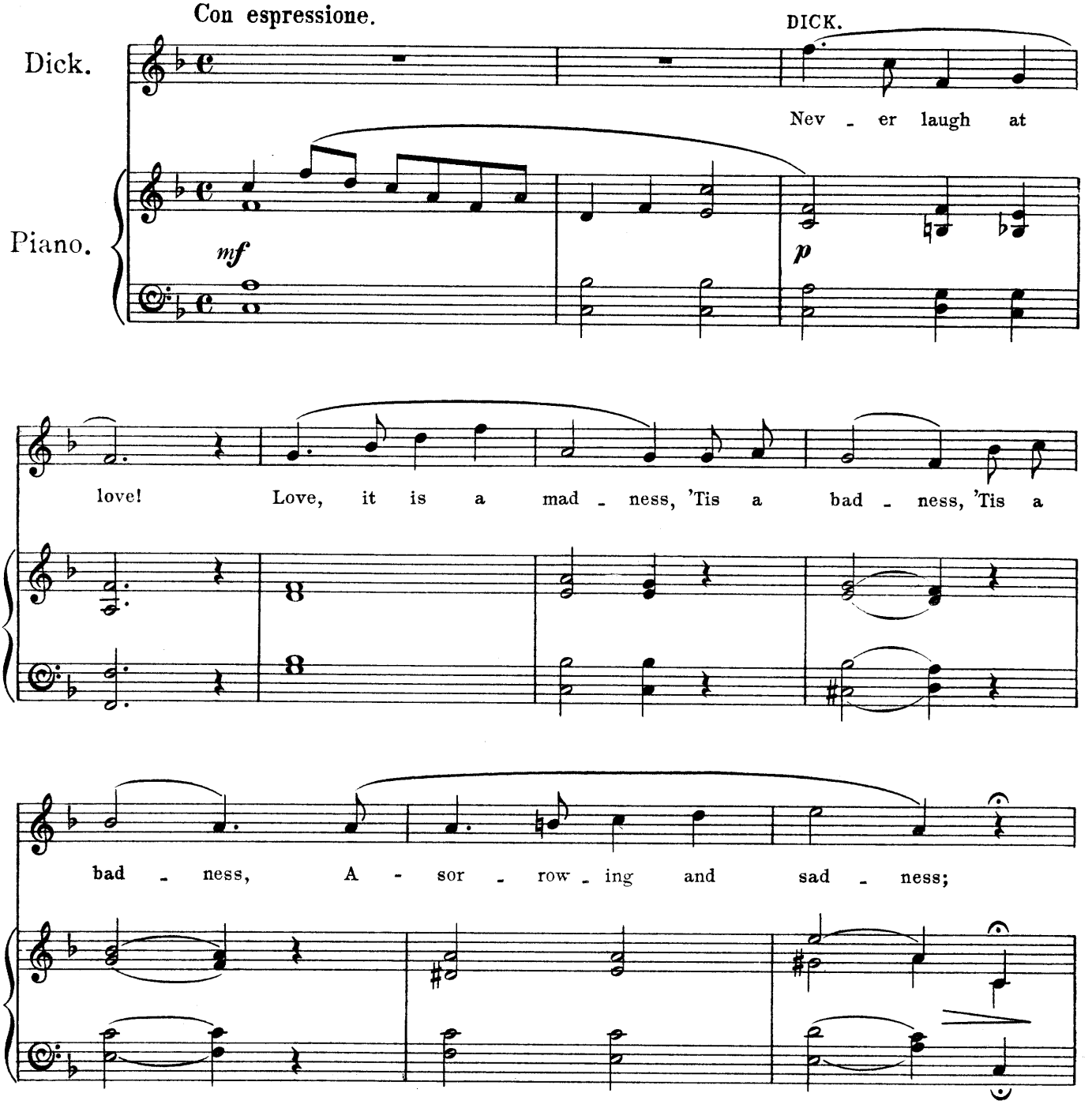

ISOBEL.
Young men's fan - cy turns to love In
May;
Maid - ens will more will - ing prove, They say.
Cu - pid gen - tle Spring en - dow'rs
To in - trude in lov - ers' bow'rs,
And his ar - rows it em - pow'rs To slay, in May.


CHORUS.
Youth - ful hearts in - clined to love Dal - ly with god Cu - pid's flame;
rit
Youth - ful hearts in - clined to love Dal - ly with god Cu - pid's flame;
rit
a tempo
Eyes as blue as skies a - bove Glan - ces dart with fa - tal aim.
Eyes as blue as skies a - bove Glan - ces dart with fa - tal aim.
a tempo
Age from out the in - gle nook, Tott - 'ring forth in joy, sur - vey
Age from out the in - gle nook, Tott - 'ring forth in joy, sur - vey


Dai - sied field and sun-kiss'd brook Freed from win - ter's fet - ters grey.
Dai - sied field and sun-kiss'd brook Freed from win - ter's fet - ters grey.
f
Spring has come, cast care a - way, Life and love and mirth hold
f
Spring has come, cast care a - way, Life and love and mirth hold
f
sway.
sway.
mf

№ 22. SONG. (Dick.)

"NEVER LAUGH AT LOVE!"



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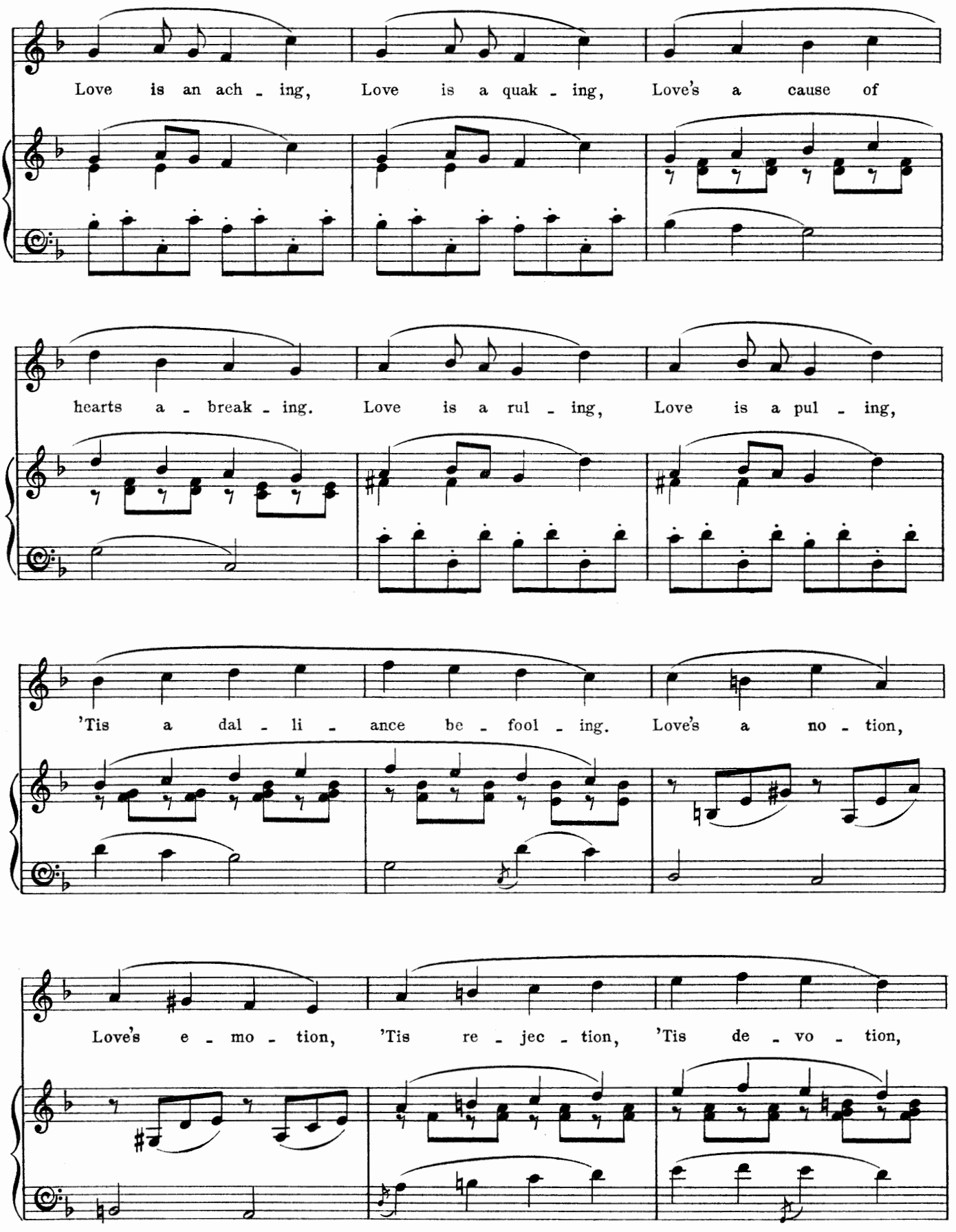
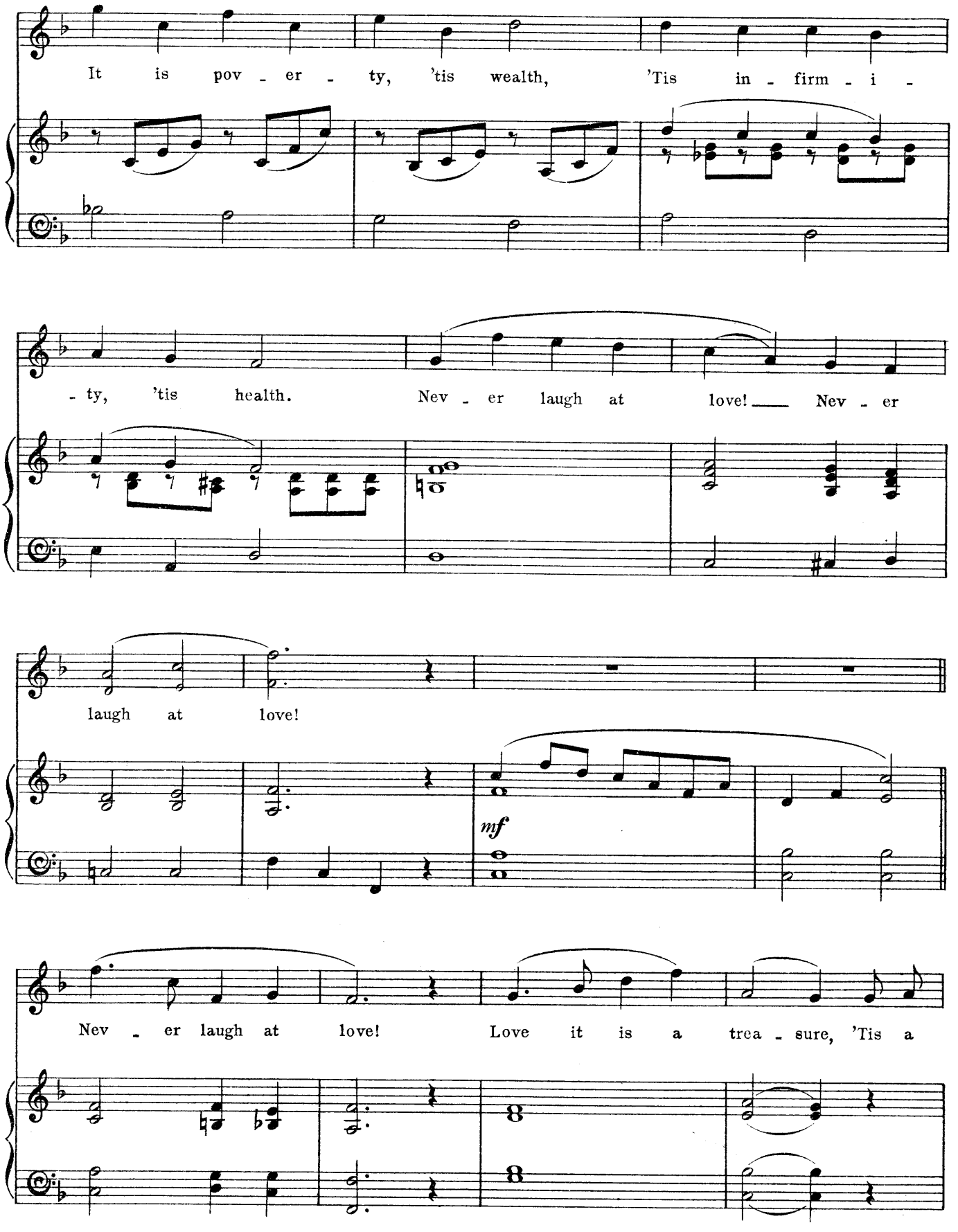
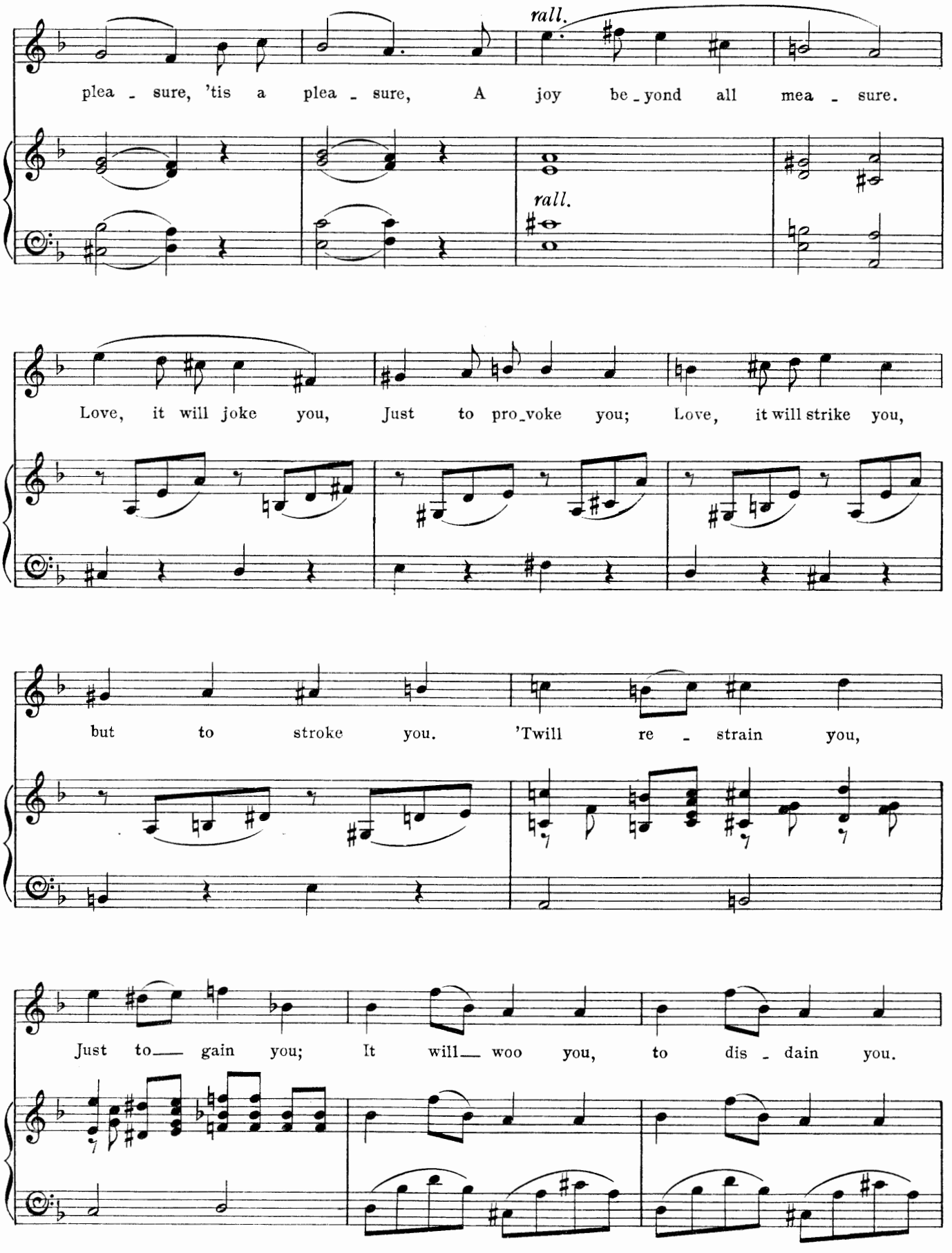
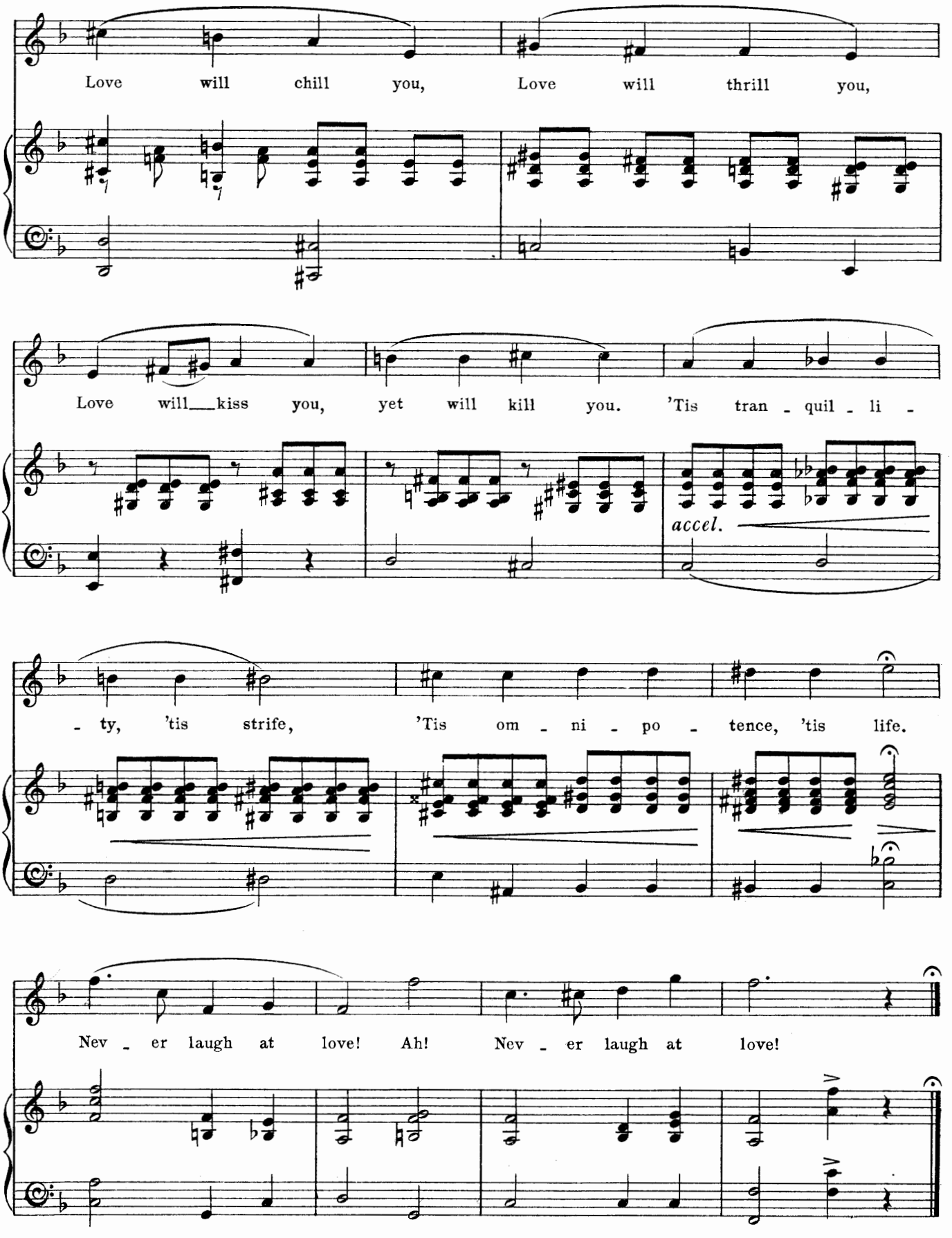

Love is an ach - ing, Love is a quak - ing, Love's a cause of
hearts a - break - ing. Love is a rul - ing, Love is a pul - ing,
'Tis a dal - li - ance be - fool - ing. Love's a no - tion,
Love's e - mo - tion, 'Tis re - jec - tion, 'Tis de - vo - tion,

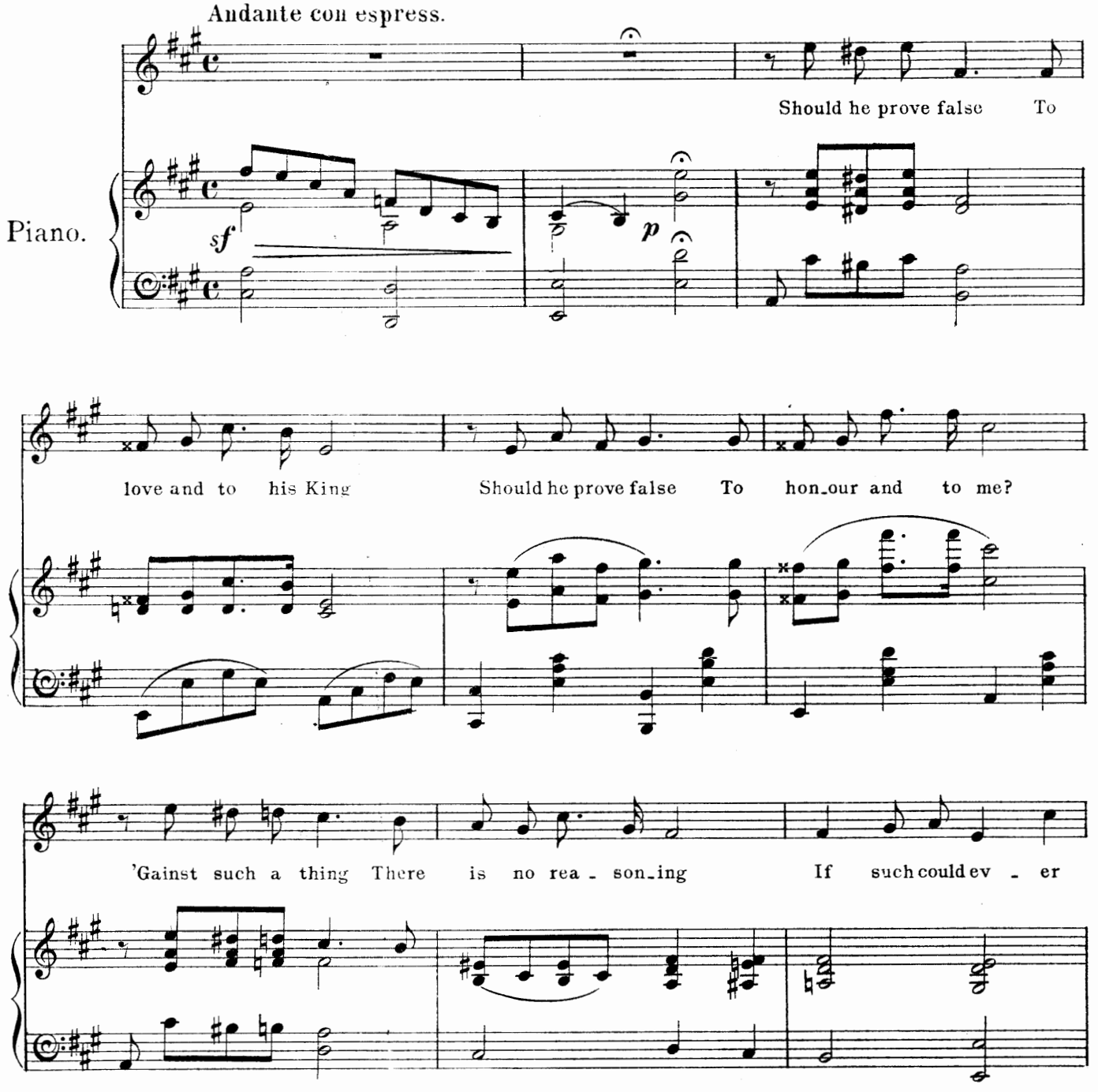

It is pov - er - ty, 'tis wealth, 'Tis in - firm - i -
- ty, 'tis health. Nev - er laugh at love! Nev - er
laugh at love!
mf
Nev - er laugh at love! Love it is a trea - sure, 'Tis a


rall.
plea - sure, 'tis a plea - sure, A joy be - yond all mea - sure.
rall.
Love, it will joke you, Just to pro - voke you; Love, it will strike you,
but to stroke you. 'Twill re - strain you,
Just to gain you; It will woo you, to dis - dain you.


Love will chill you, Love will thrill you,
Love will kiss you, yet will kill you. 'Tis tran - quil - li -
accel.
- ty, 'tis strife, 'Tis om - ni - po - tence, 'tis life.
Nev - er laugh at love! Ah! Nev - er laugh at love!

Nº 23. SONG. (Tatters.)

"SHOULD HE PROVE FALSE."



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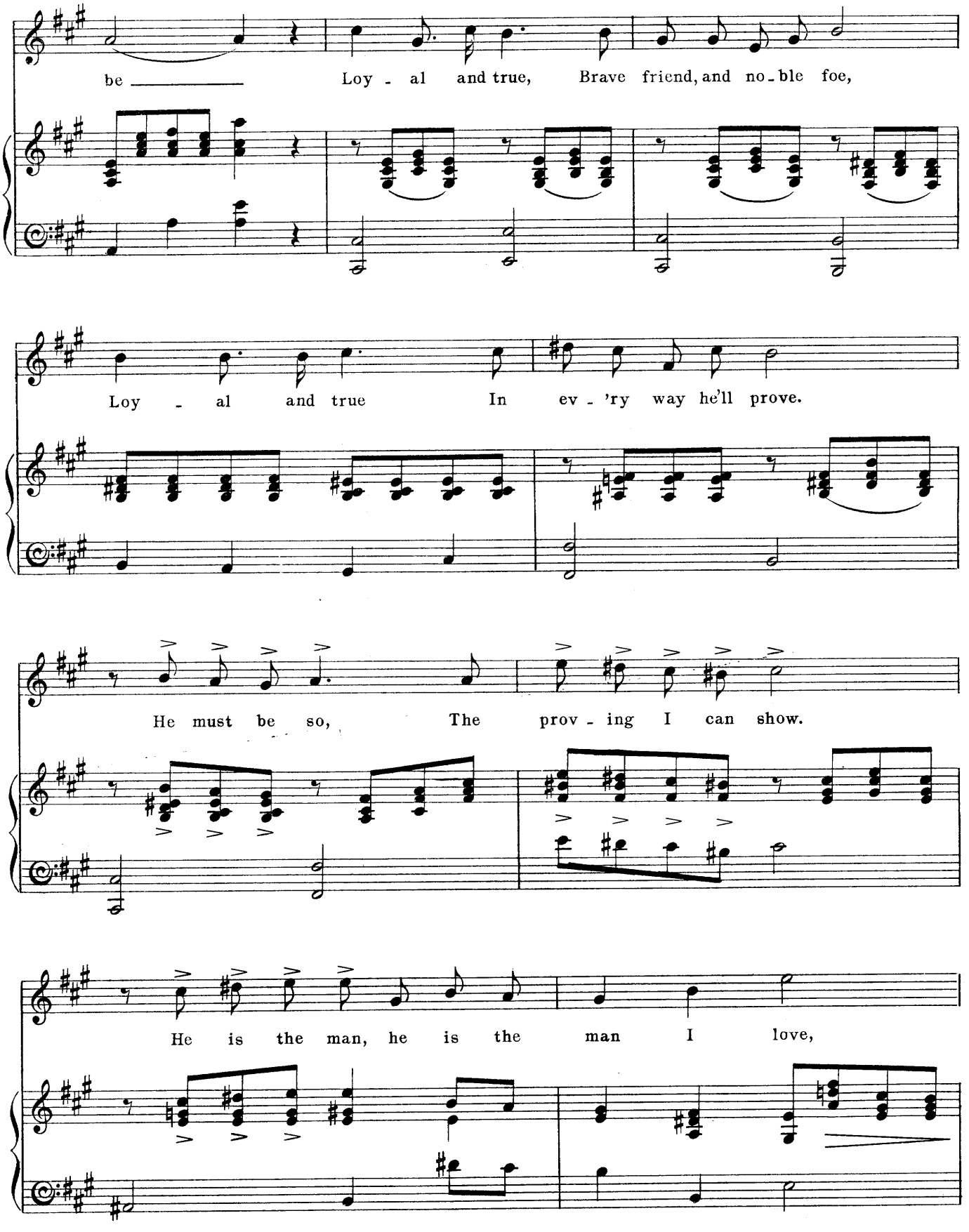
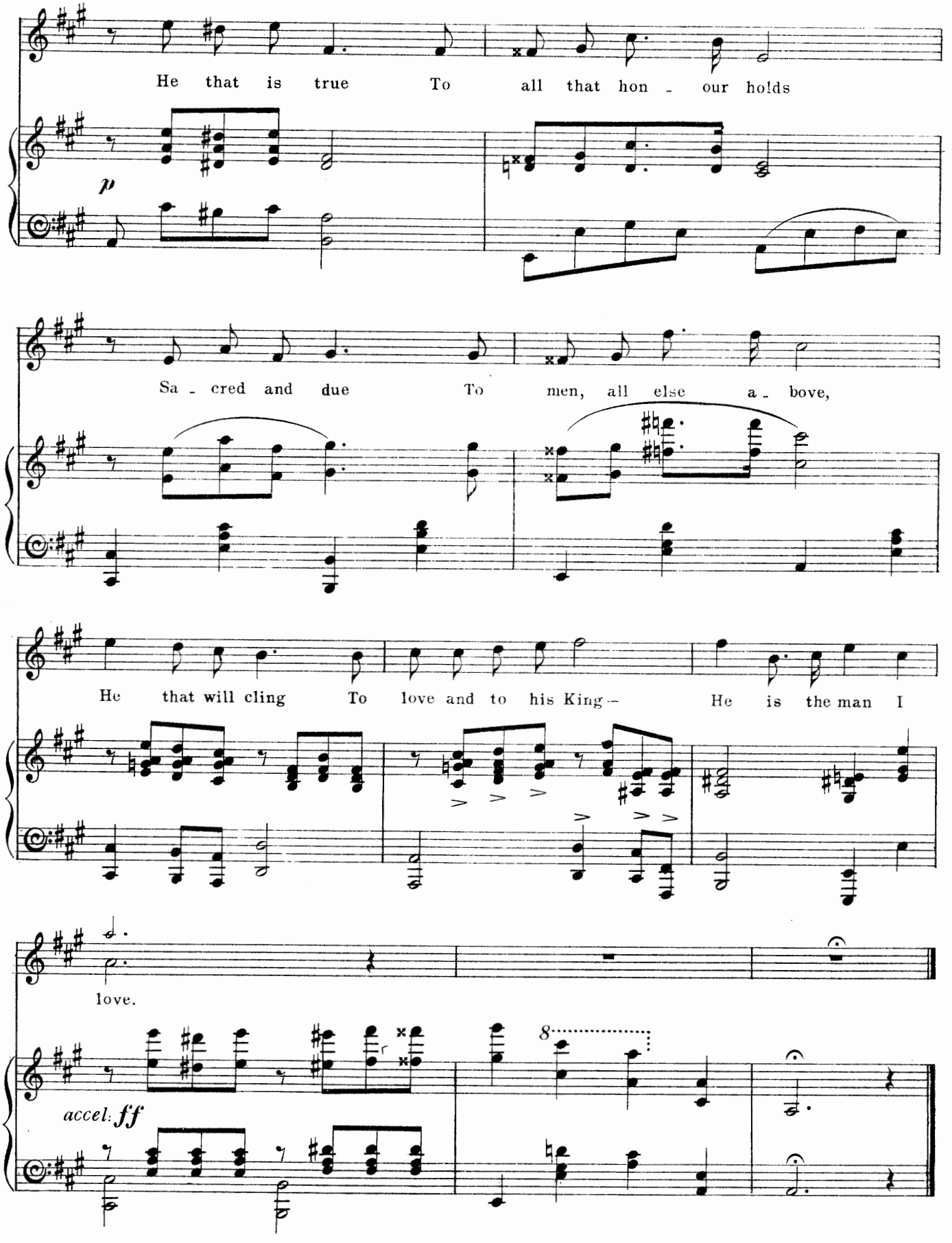
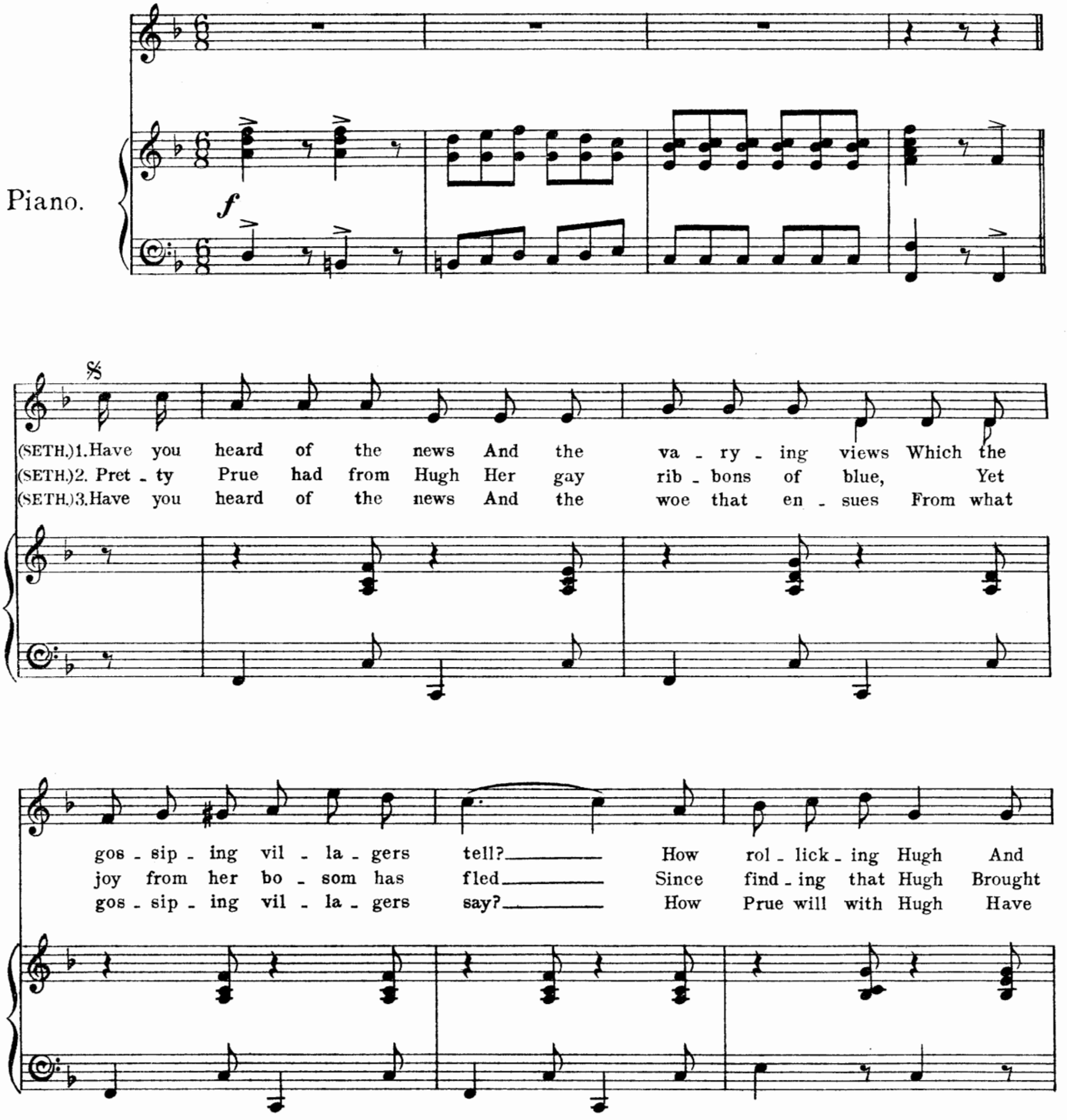

be
Loy - al and true, Brave friend, and no - ble foe,
Loy - al and true In ev - 'ry way he'll prove.
He must be so, The prov - ing I can show.
He is the man, he is the man I love,


He that is true To all that hon - our holds
p
Sa - cred and due To men, all else a - bove,
He that will cling To love and to his King — He is the man I
love.
accel.
ff
8

No. 24. DUET. (Seth, Poll, and Chorus.)

"A BUNCH OF BLUE RIBBONS."



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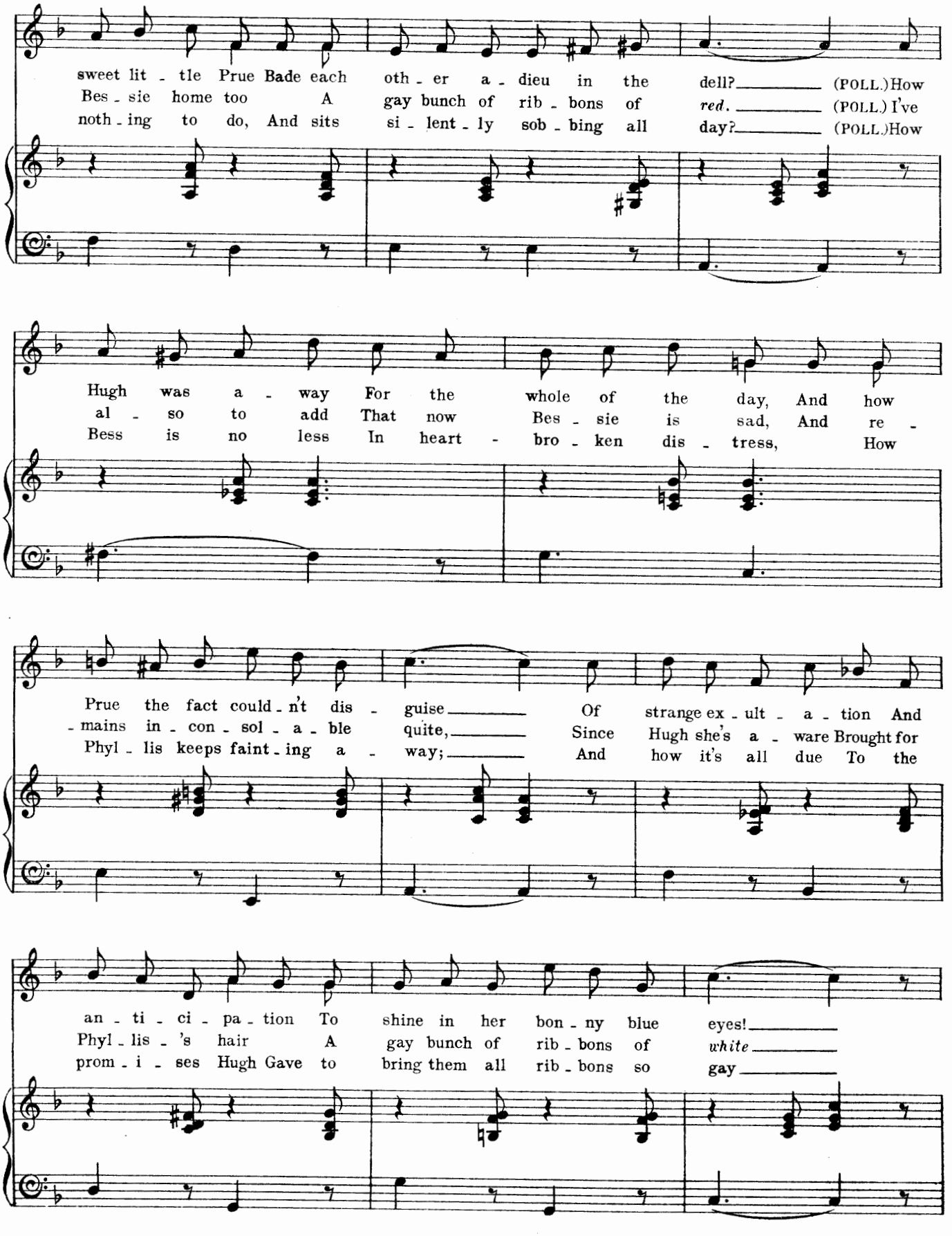
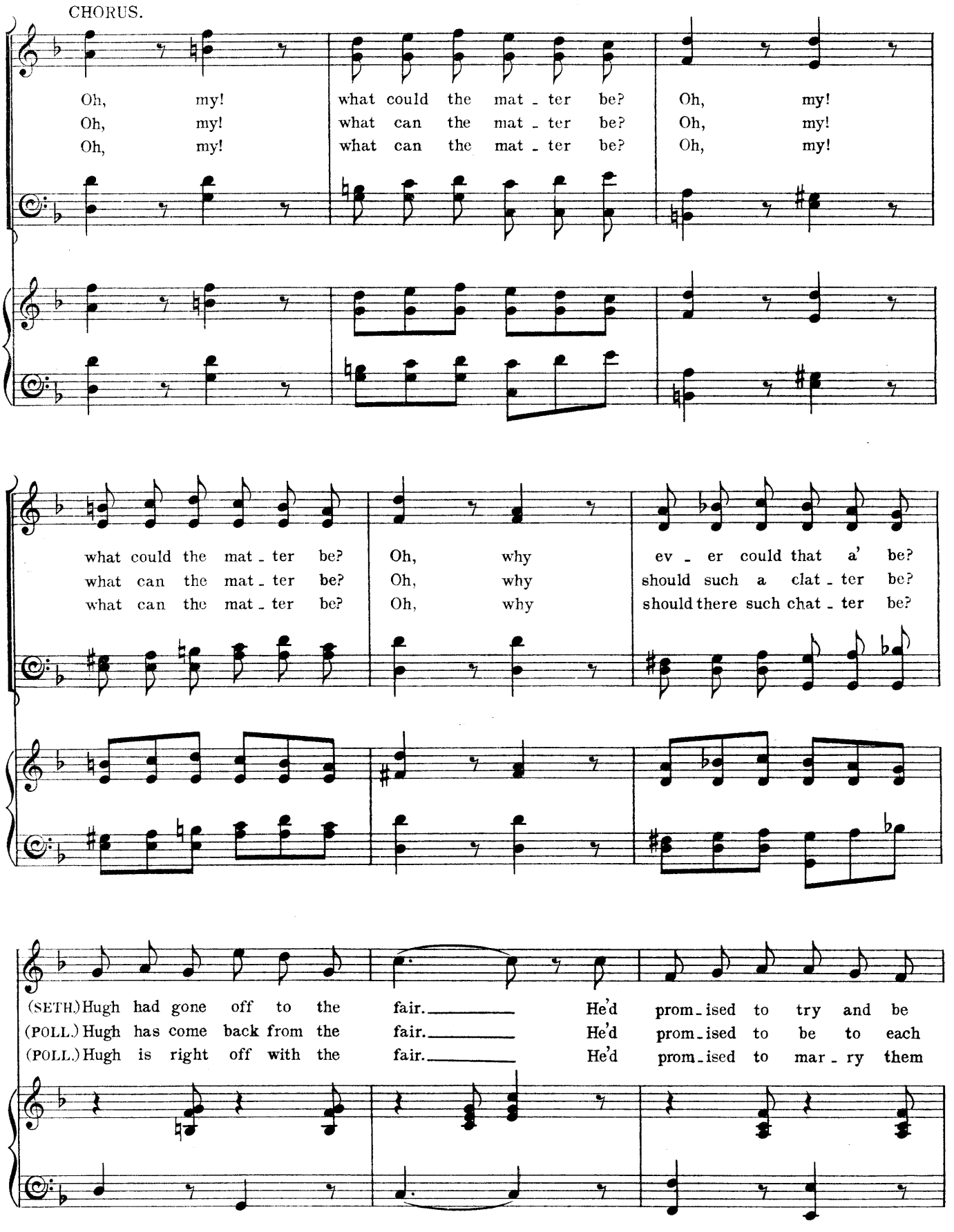
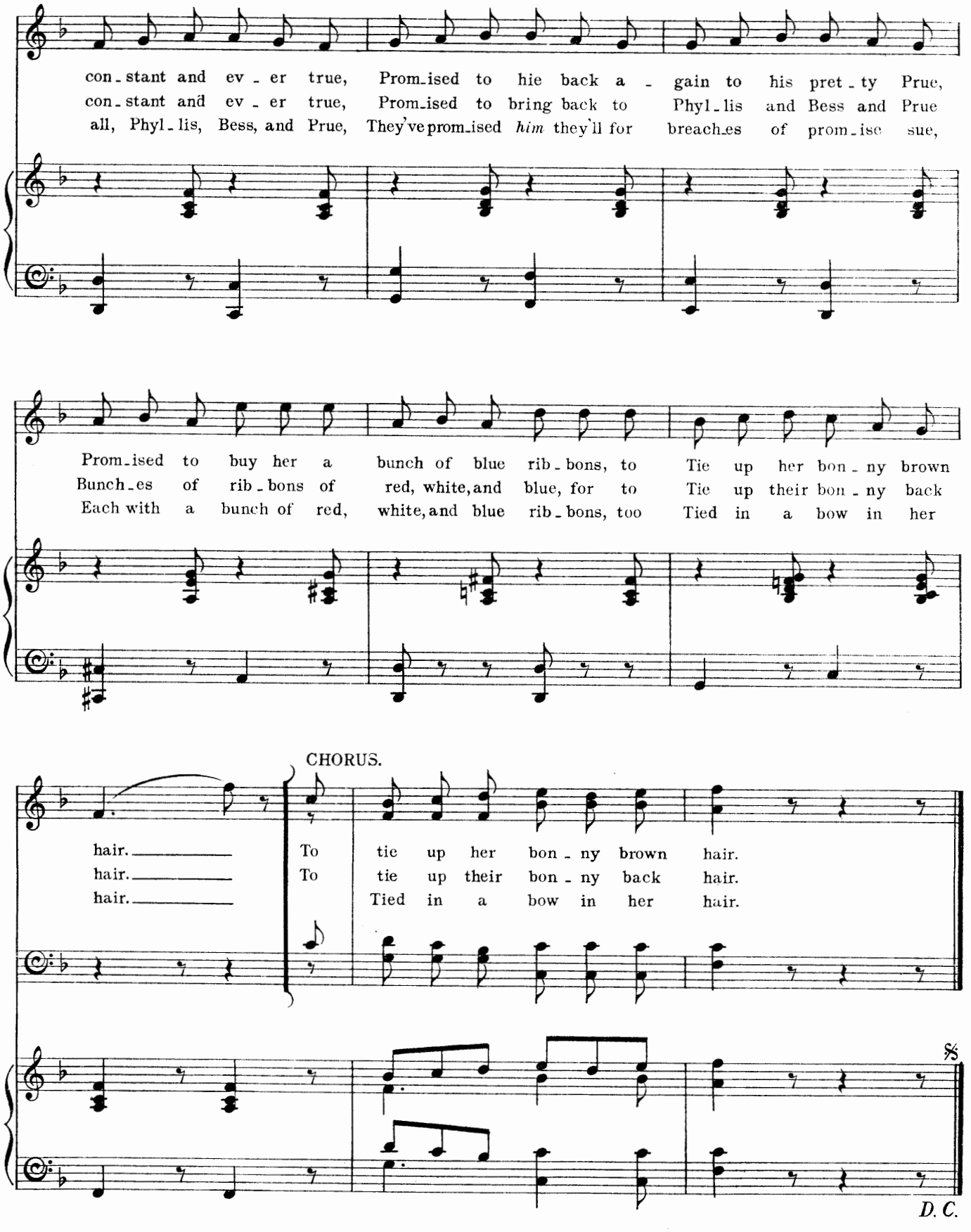
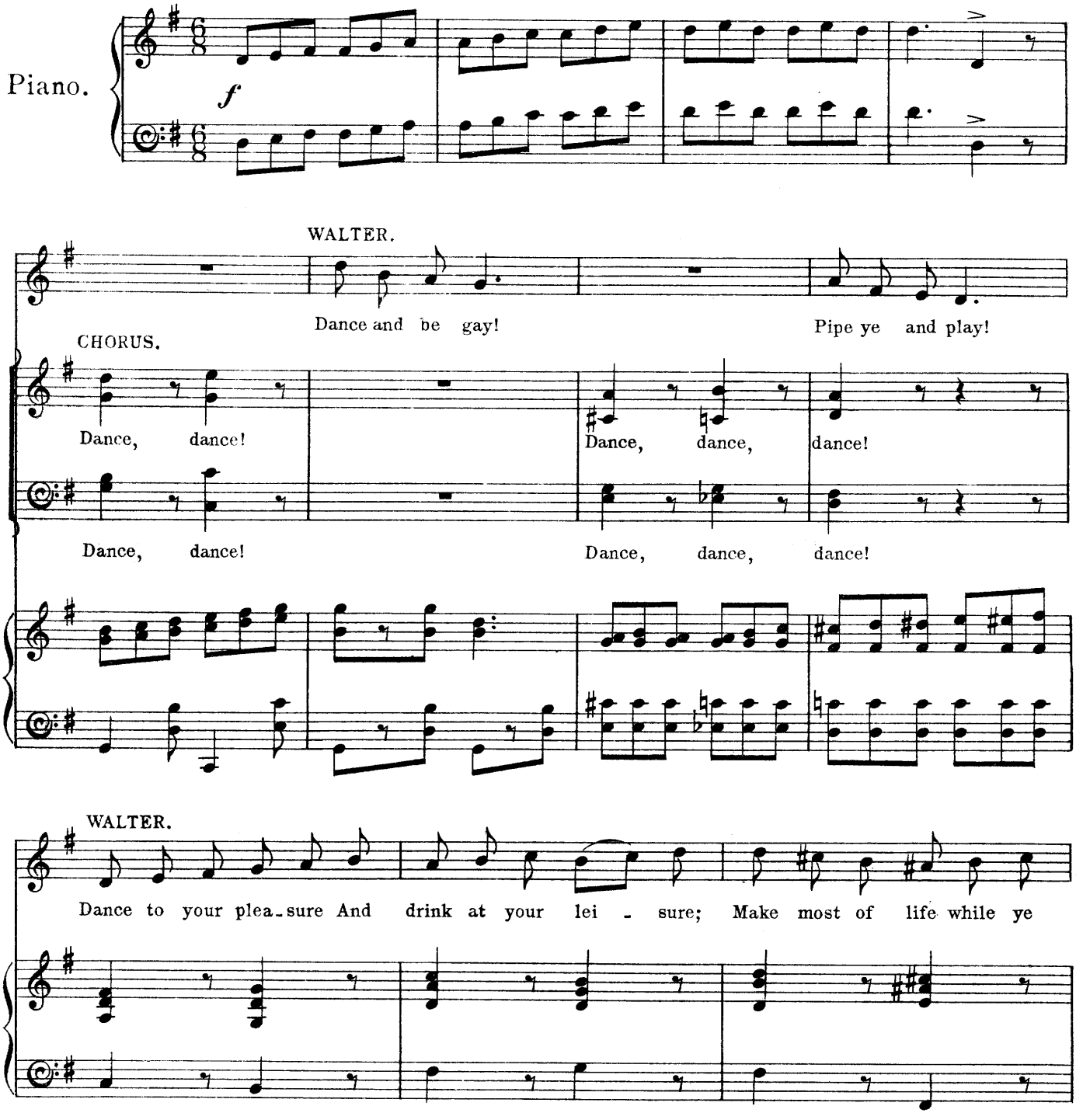

sweet lit - tle Prue Bade each oth - er a - dieu in the dell? (POLL.) How
Bes - sie home too A gay bunch of rib - bons of red. (POLL.) I've
noth - ing to do, And sits si - lent - ly sob - bing all day? (POLL.) How
Hugh was a - way For the whole of the day, And how
al - so to add That now Bes - sie is sad, And re -
Bess is no less In heart - bro - ken dis - tress, How
Prue the fact could - n't dis - guise Of strange ex - ult - a - tion And
- mains in - con - sol - a - ble quite, Since Hugh she's a - ware Brought for
Phyl - lis keeps faint - ing a - way; And how it's all due To the
an - ti - ci - pa - tion To shine in her bon - ny blue eyes!
Phyl - lis - 's hair A gay bunch of rib - bons of white
prom - i - ses Hugh Gave to bring them all rib - bons so gay


CHORUS.
Oh, my! what could the mat - ter be? Oh, my!
Oh, my! what can the mat - ter be? Oh, my!
Oh, my! what can the mat - ter be? Oh, my!
what could the mat - ter be? Oh, why ev - er could that a' be?
what can the mat - ter be? Oh, why should such a clat - ter be?
what can the mat - ter be? Oh, why should there such chat - ter be?
(SETH.) Hugh had gone off to the fair. He'd prom - ised to try and be
(POLL.) Hugh has come back from the fair. He'd prom - ised to be to each
(POLL.) Hugh is right off with the fair. He'd prom - ised to mar - ry them


con-stant and ev-er true, Prom-ised to hie back a-gain to his pret-ty Prue,
con-stant and ev-er true, Prom-ised to bring back to Phyl-lis and Bess and Prue
all, Phyl-lis, Bess, and Prue, They've prom-ised *him* they'll for breach-es of prom-ise sue,
Prom-ised to buy her a bunch of blue rib-bons, to Tie up her bon-ny brown
Bunch-es of rib-bons of red, white, and blue, for to Tie up their bon-ny back
Each with a bunch of red, white, and blue rib-bons, too Tied in a bow in her
CHORUS.
hair.
hair.
hair.
To tie up her bon-ny brown hair.
To tie up their bon-ny back hair.
Tied in a bow in her hair.
𝄋
D. C.

No. 25. SONG. (Walter and Chorus.)

"DANCE AND BE GAY!"



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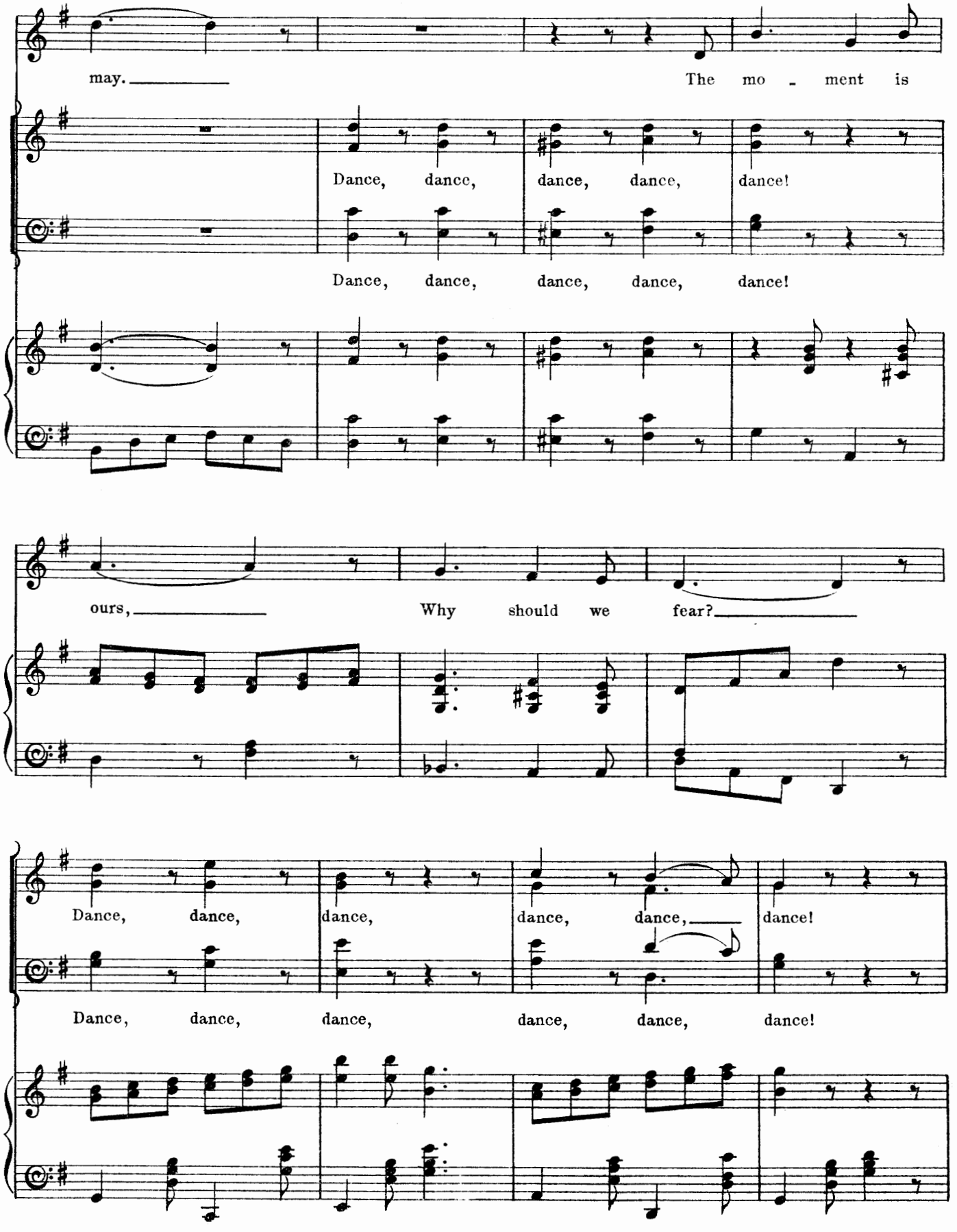
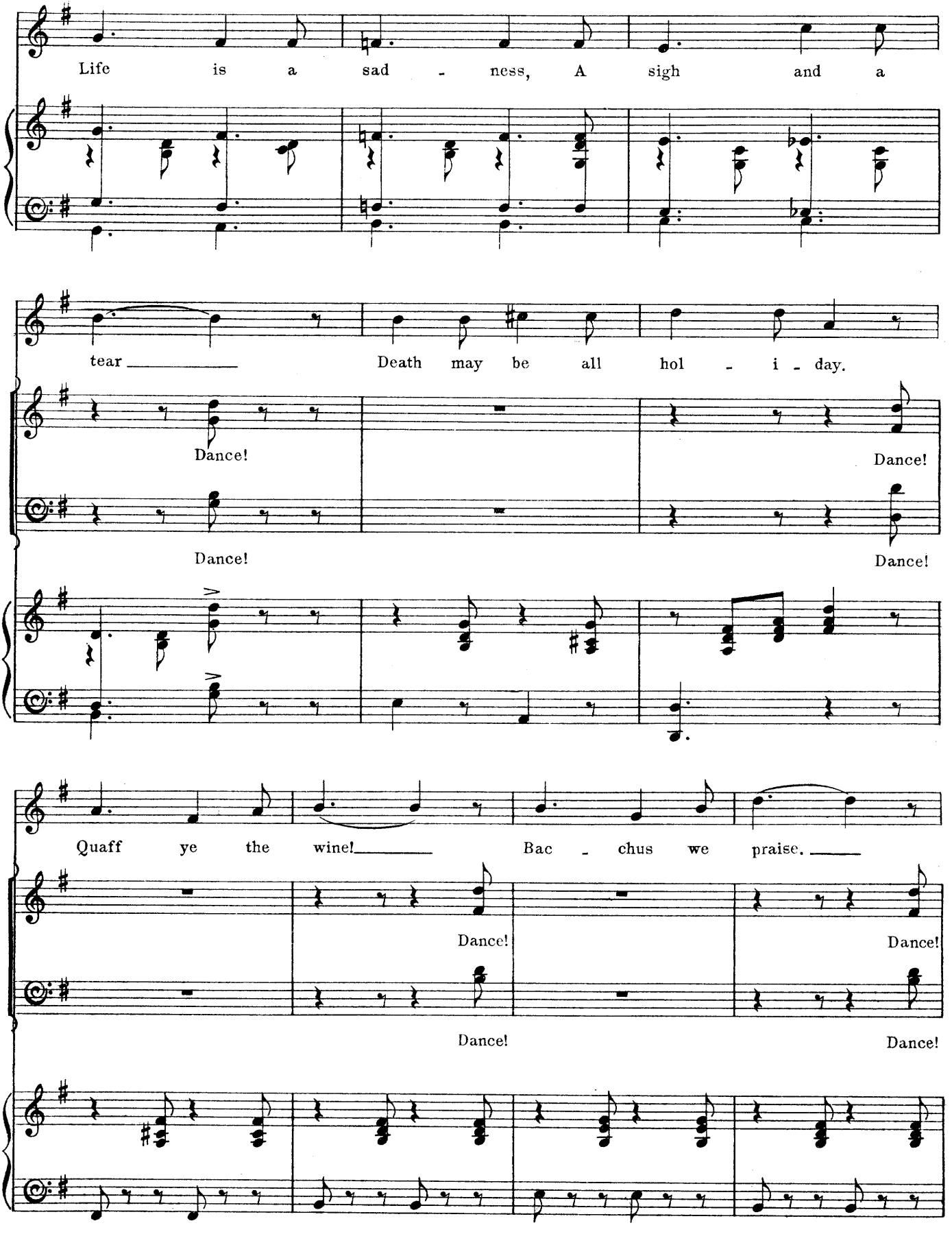
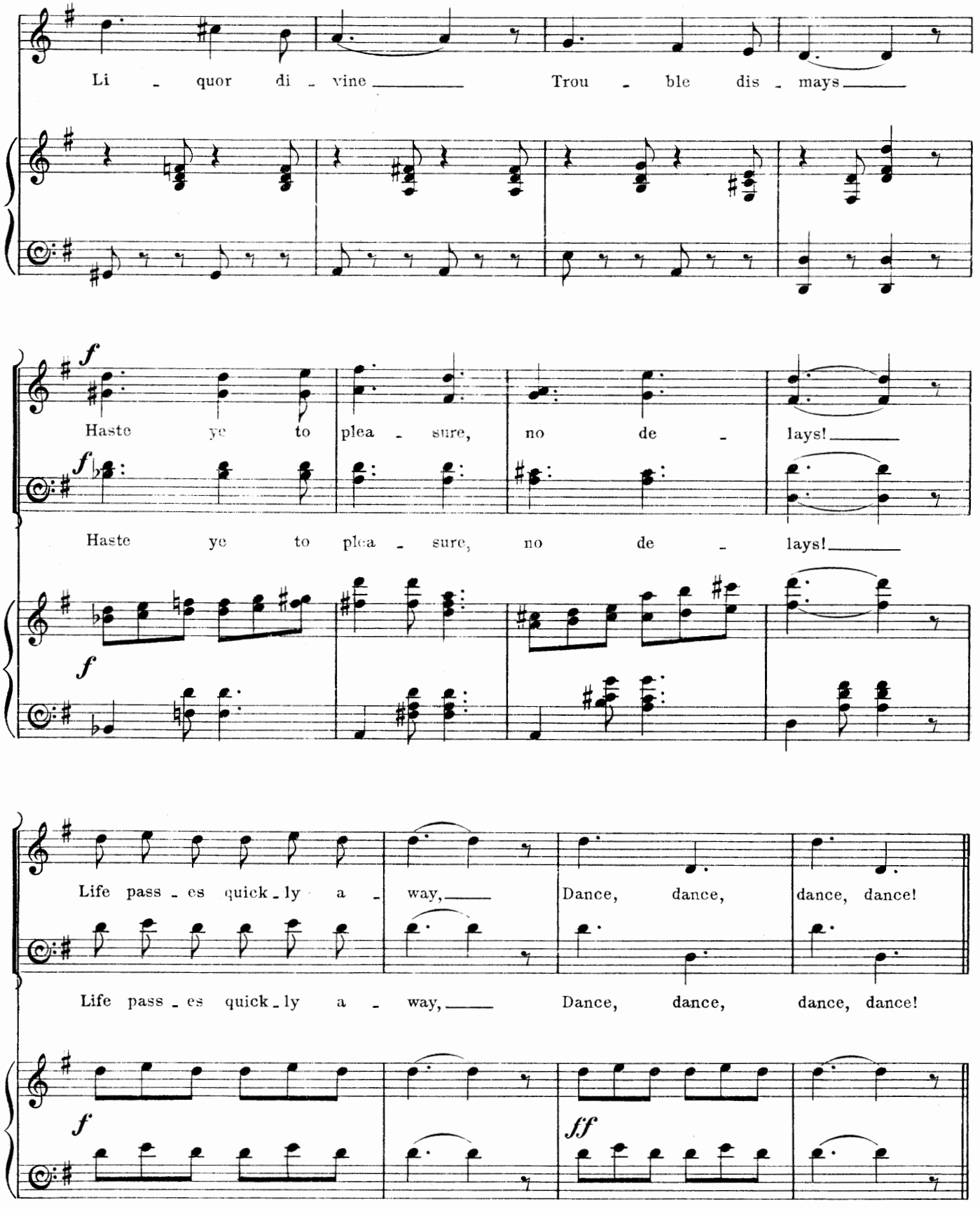
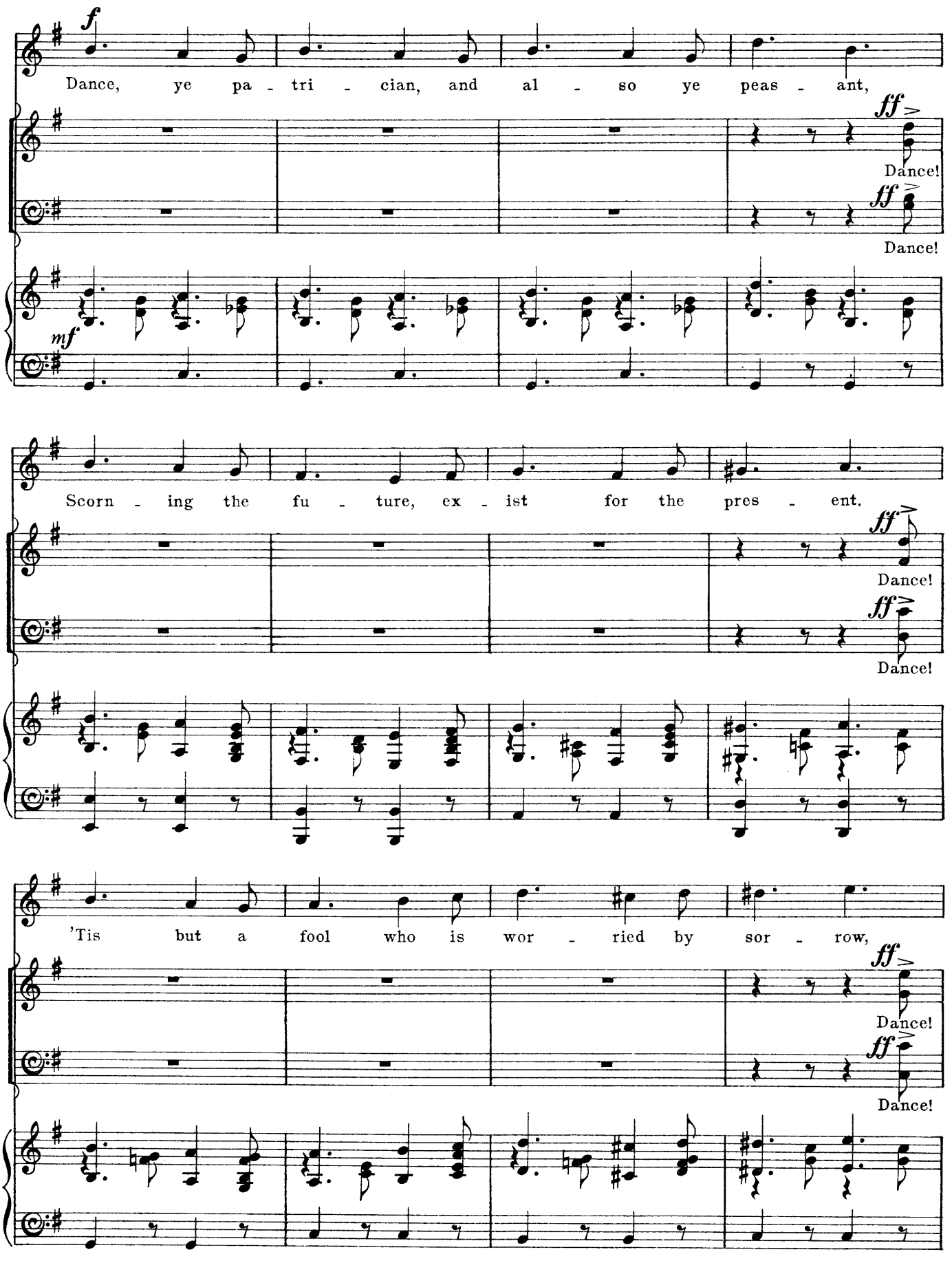
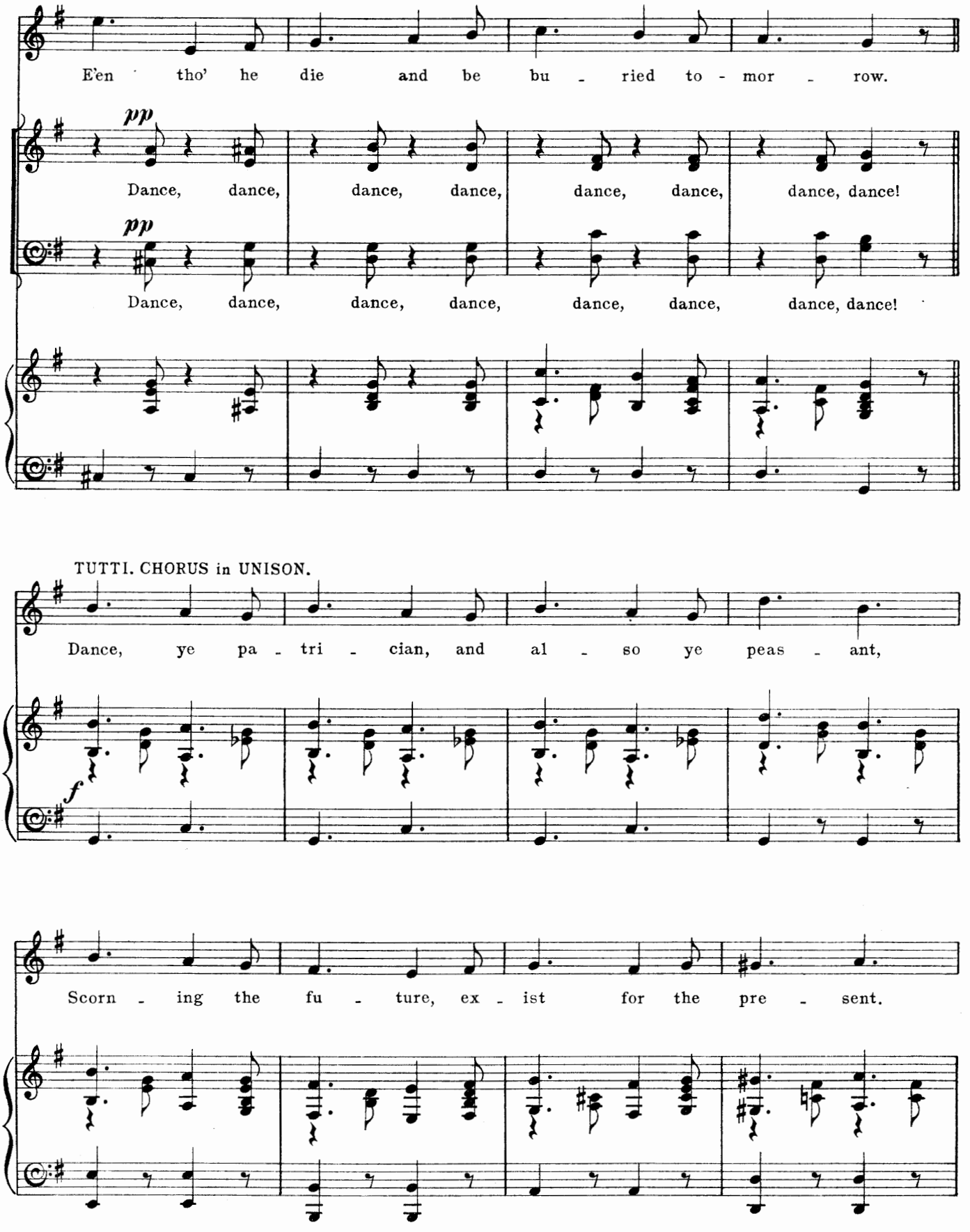
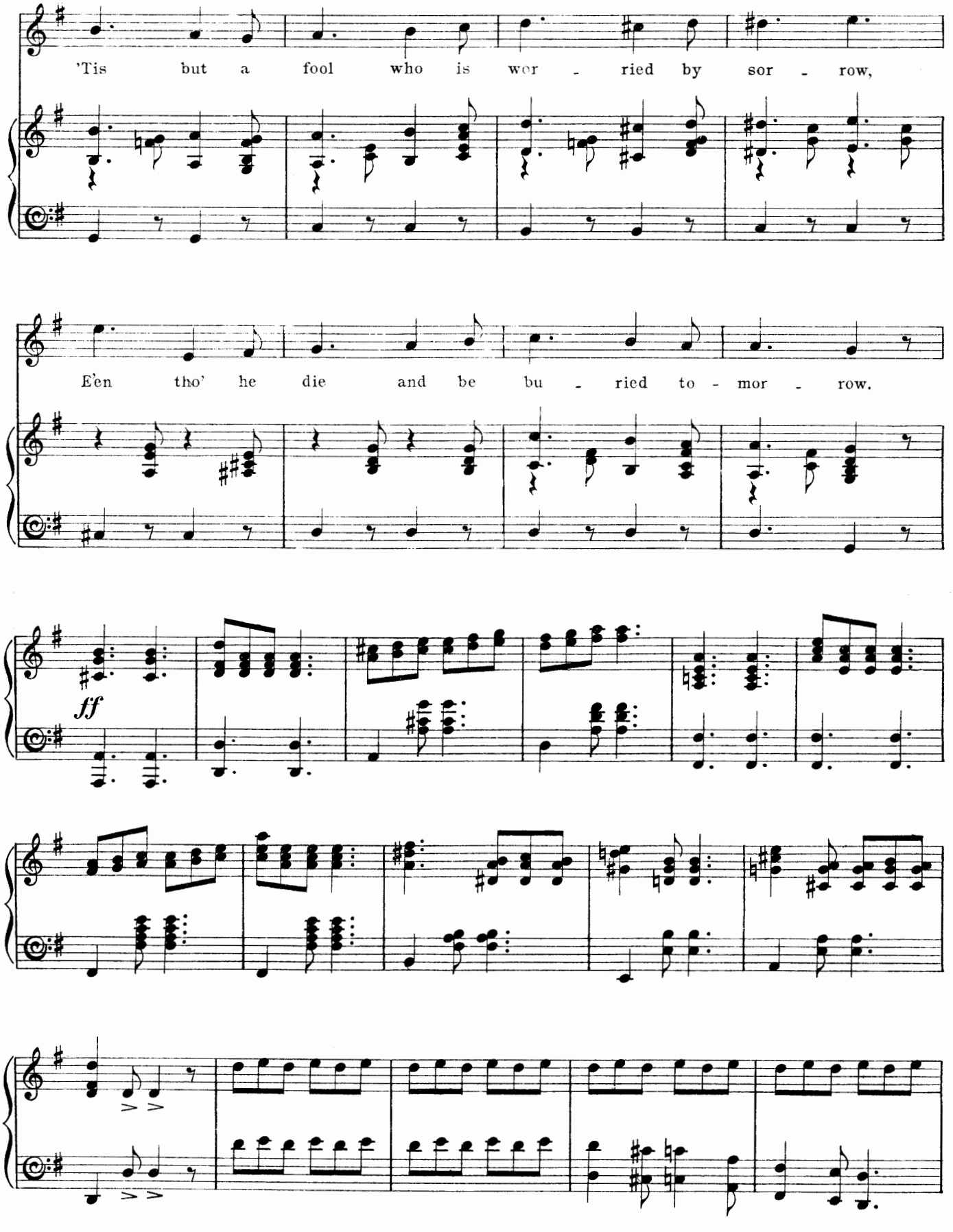

may.
The mo - ment is
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
ours,
Why should we fear?
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!

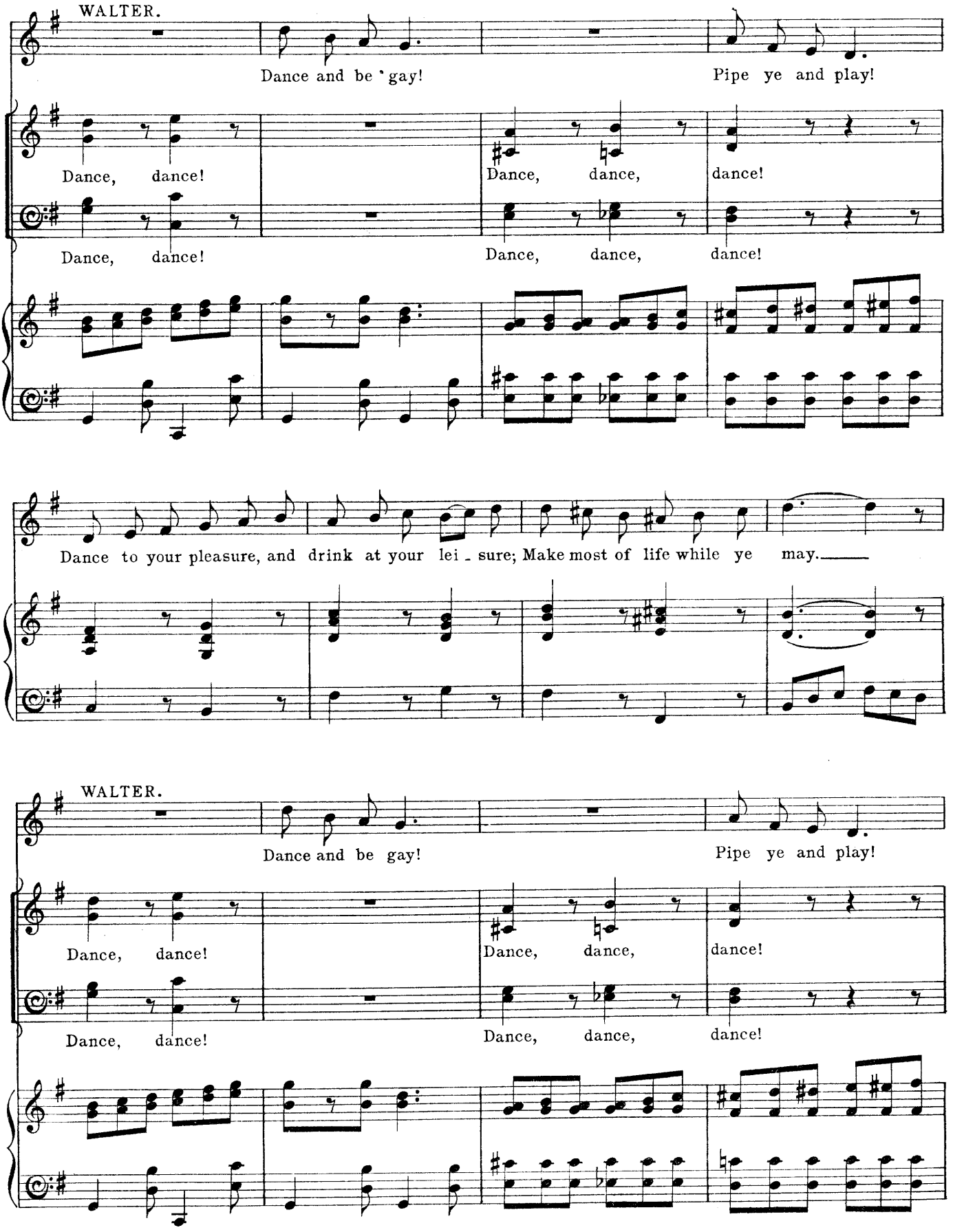

Life is a sad - ness, A sigh and a
tear Death may be all hol - i - day.
Dance!
Dance!
Dance!
Dance!
Quaff ye the wine! Bac - chus we praise.
Dance!
Dance!
Dance!
Dance!

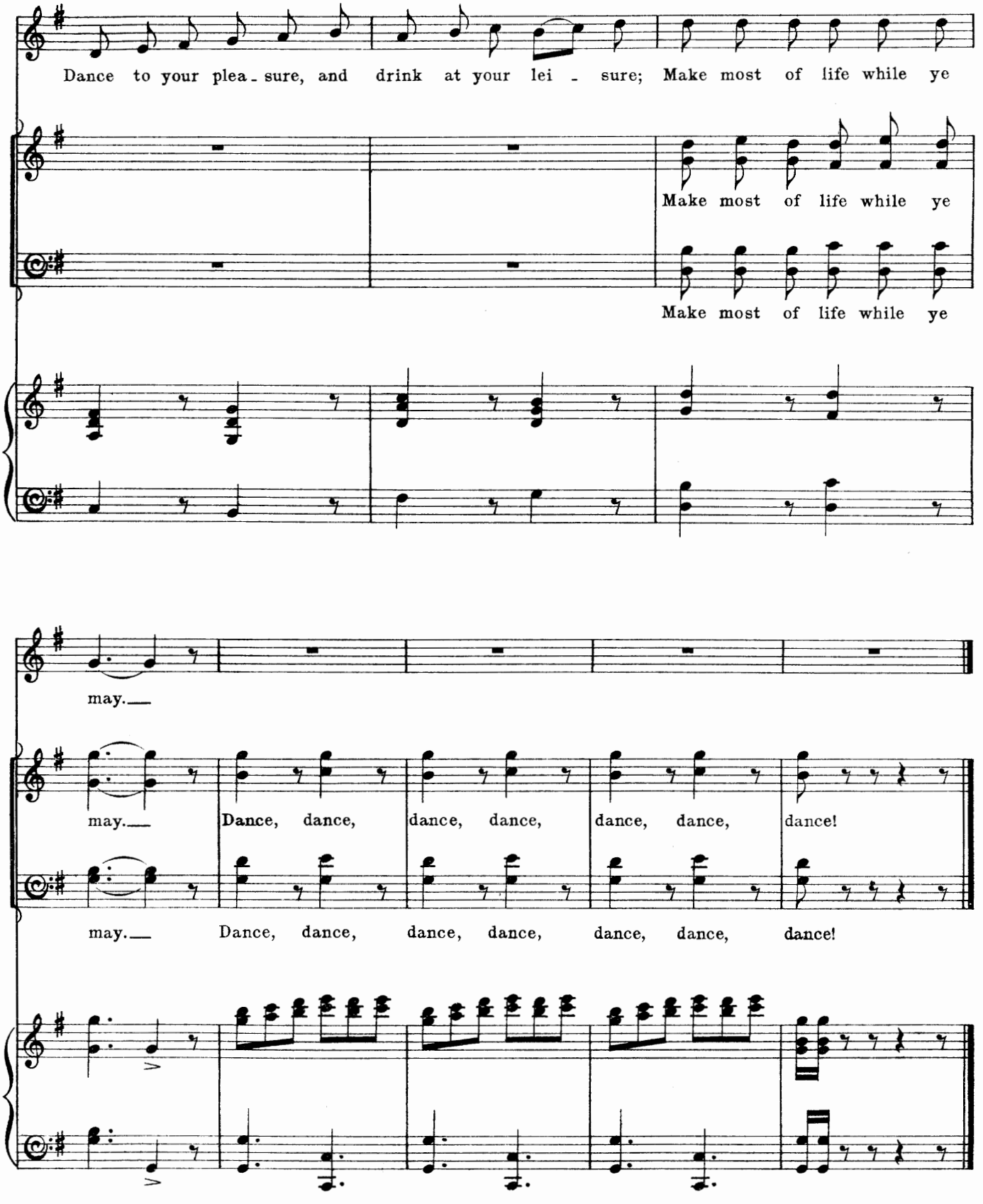

Li - quor di - vine
Trou - ble dis - mays
f
Haste ye to plea - sure, no de - lays!
f
Haste ye to plea - sure, no de - lays!
f
Life pass - es quick - ly a - way,
Dance, dance, dance, dance!
Life pass - es quick - ly a - way,
Dance, dance, dance, dance!
f
ff


f
Dance, ye pa - tri - cian, and al - so ye peas - ant,
ff
Dance!
ff
Dance!
mf
Scorn - ing the fu - ture, ex - ist for the pres - ent.
ff
Dance!
ff
Dance!
'Tis but a fool who is wor - ried by sor - row,
ff
Dance!
ff
Dance!


E'en tho' he die and be bu - ried to - mor - row.
pp
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
pp
Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
TUTTI. CHORUS in UNISON.
Dance, ye pa - tri - cian, and al - so ye peas - ant,
f
Scorn - ing the fu - ture, ex - ist for the pre - sent.

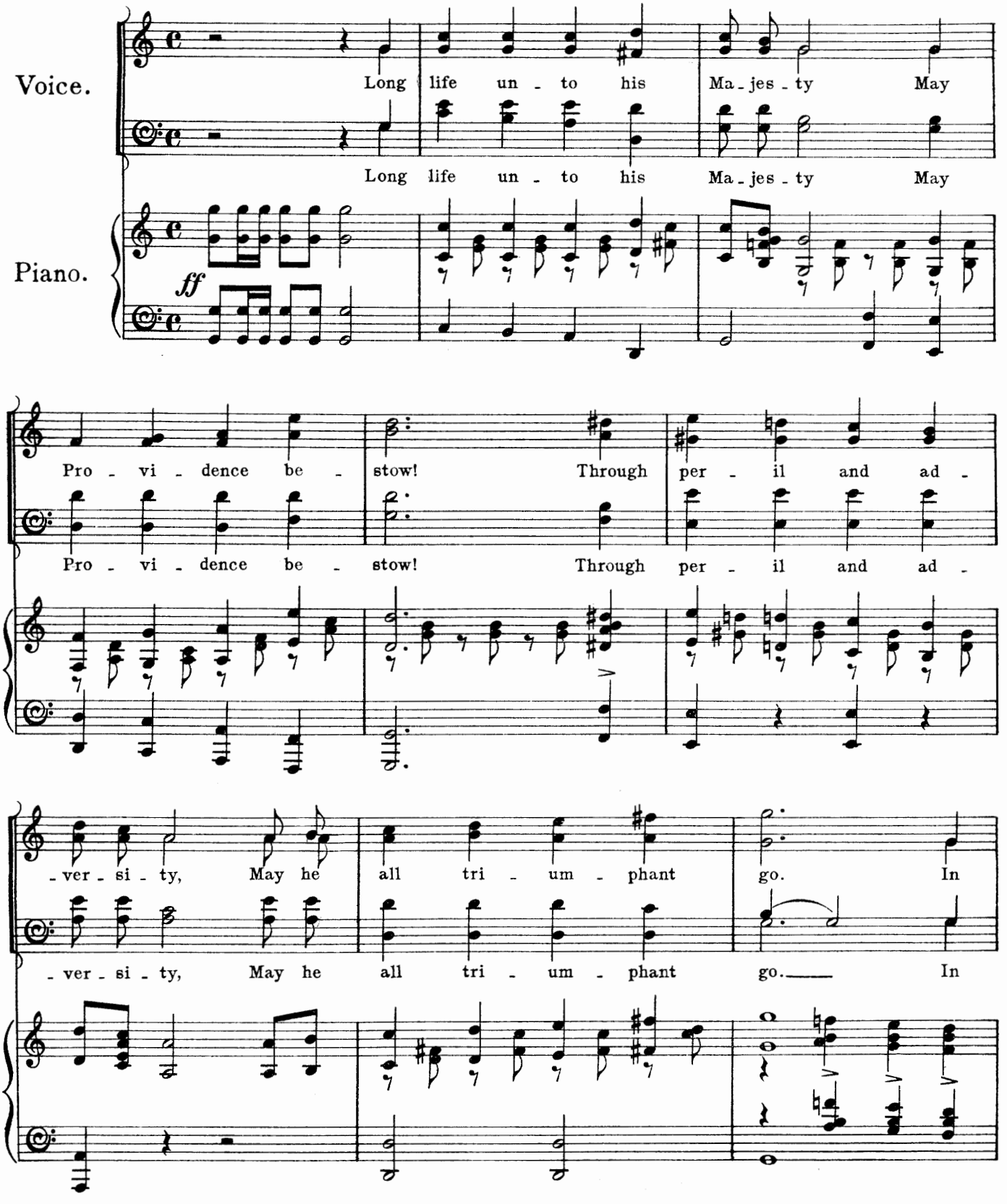

'Tis but a fool who is wor - ried by sor - row,
E'en tho' he die and be bu - ried to - mor - row.
ff

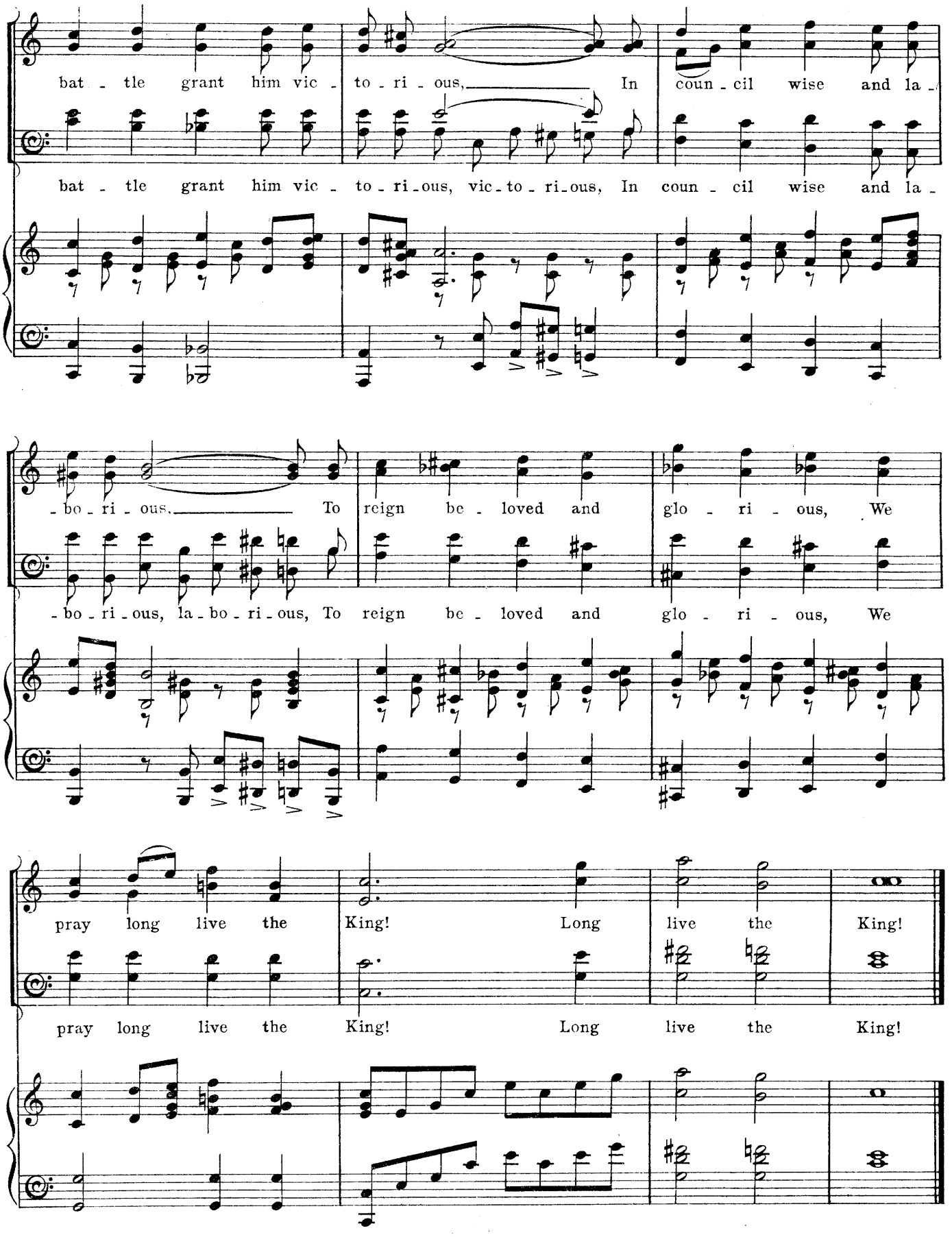

WALTER.
Dance and be 'gay!
Pipe ye and play!
Dance, dance!
Dance, dance,
dance!
Dance, dance!
Dance, dance,
dance!
Dance to your pleasure, and drink at your lei - sure; Make most of life while ye may.
WALTER.
Dance and be gay!
Pipe ye and play!
Dance, dance!
Dance, dance,
dance!
Dance, dance!
Dance, dance,
dance!


Dance to your plea - sure, and drink at your lei - sure; Make most of life while ye
Make most of life while ye
Make most of life while ye
may.
may. Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!
may. Dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance, dance!

Nº 26. FINALE. (Ensemble.)

"HERE'S HEALTH UNTO HIS MAJESTY!"





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