VOCAL SCORE

Der arme Jonathan.

Operette in drei Akten

von

Hugo Wittmann und Julius Bauer.

MUSIK

von

CARL MILLÖCKER.

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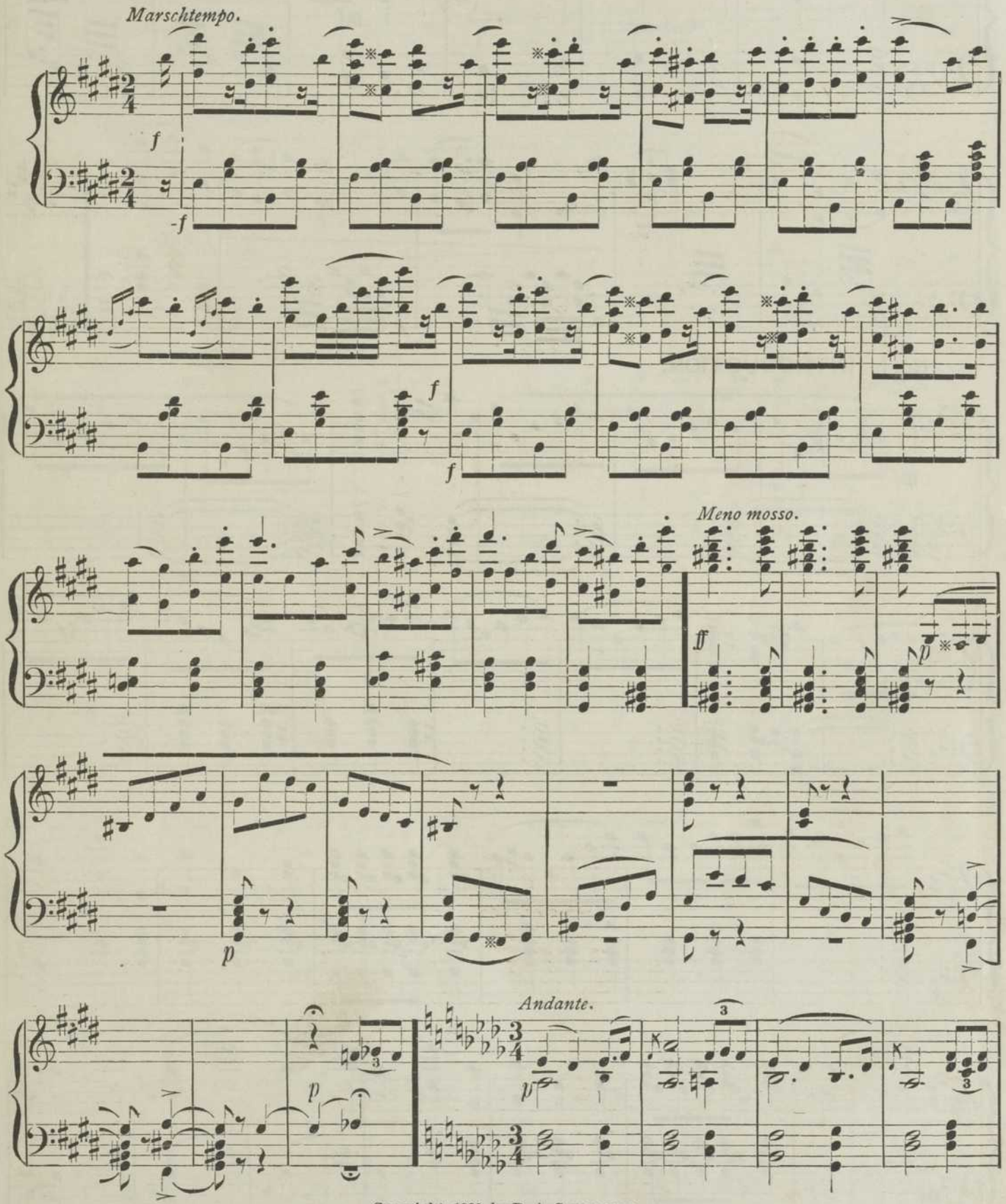
INTRODUCTION.

C. MILLÖCKER.



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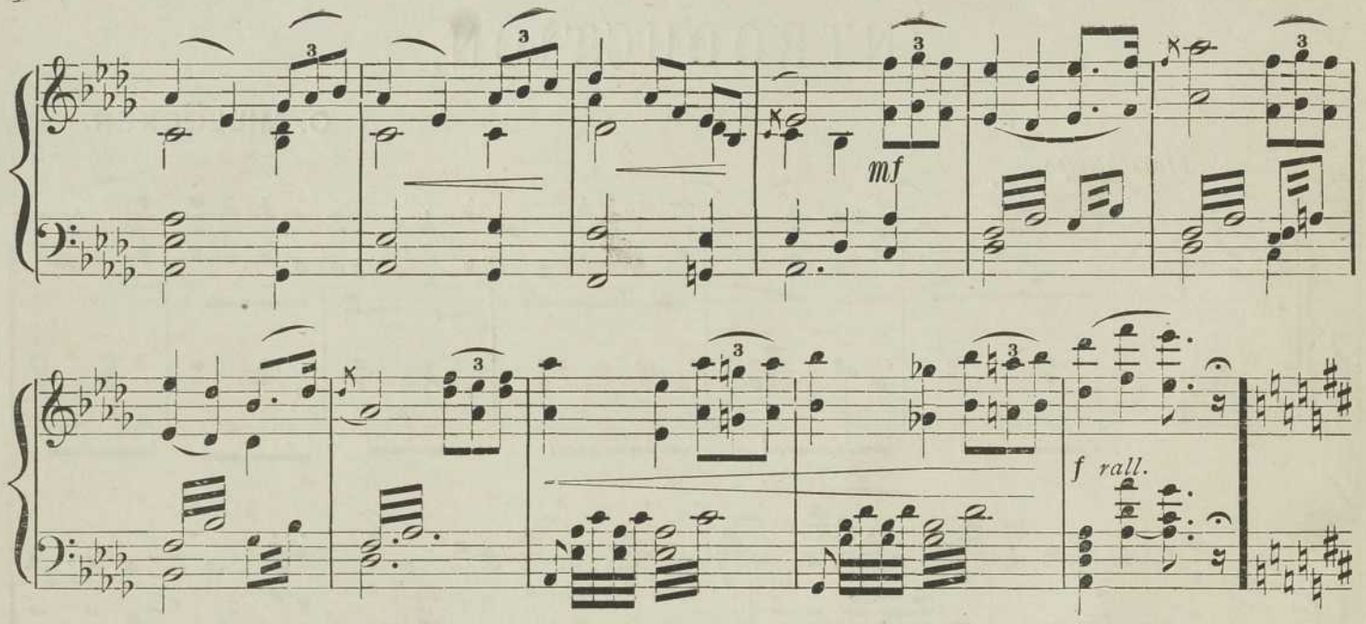
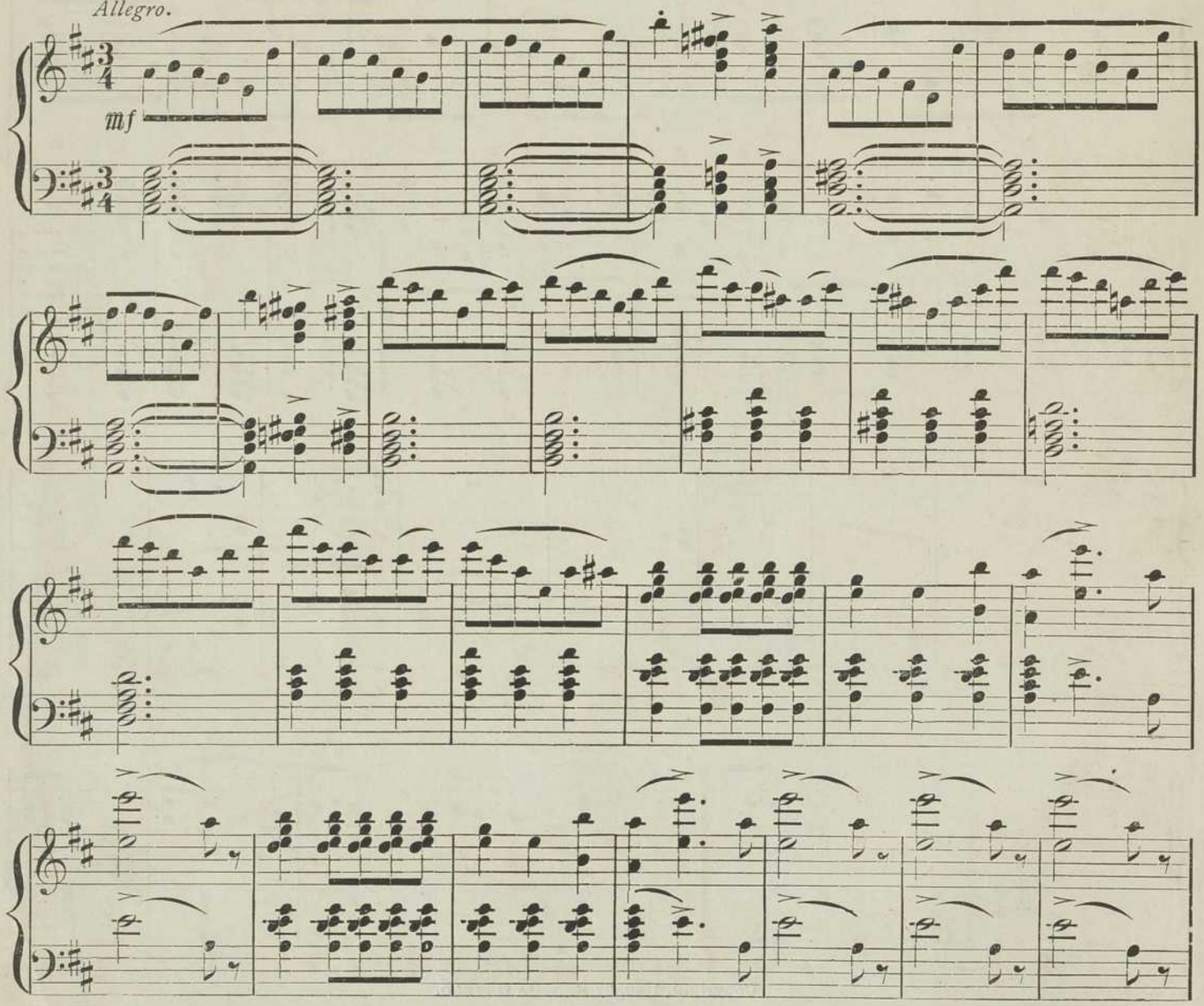
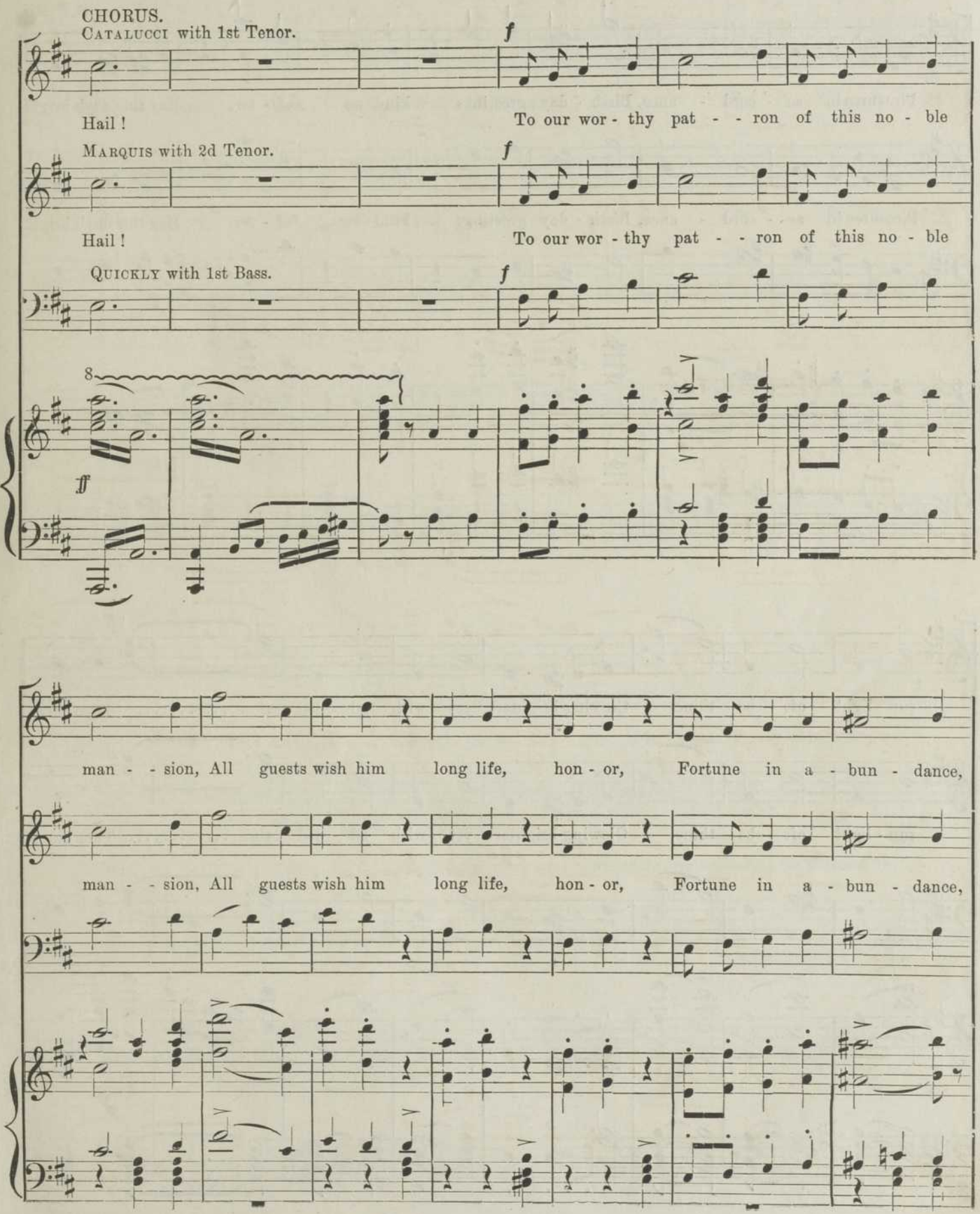
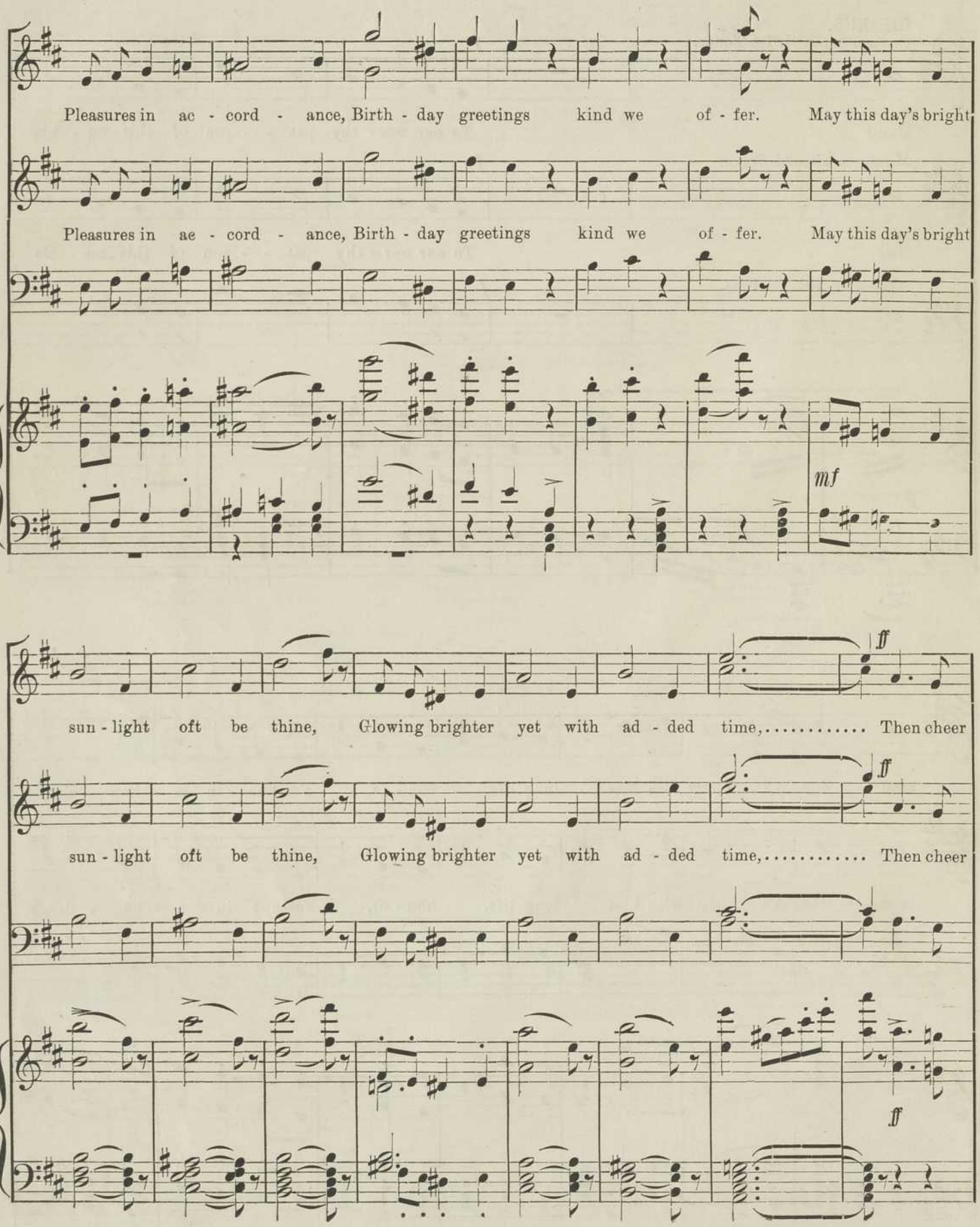


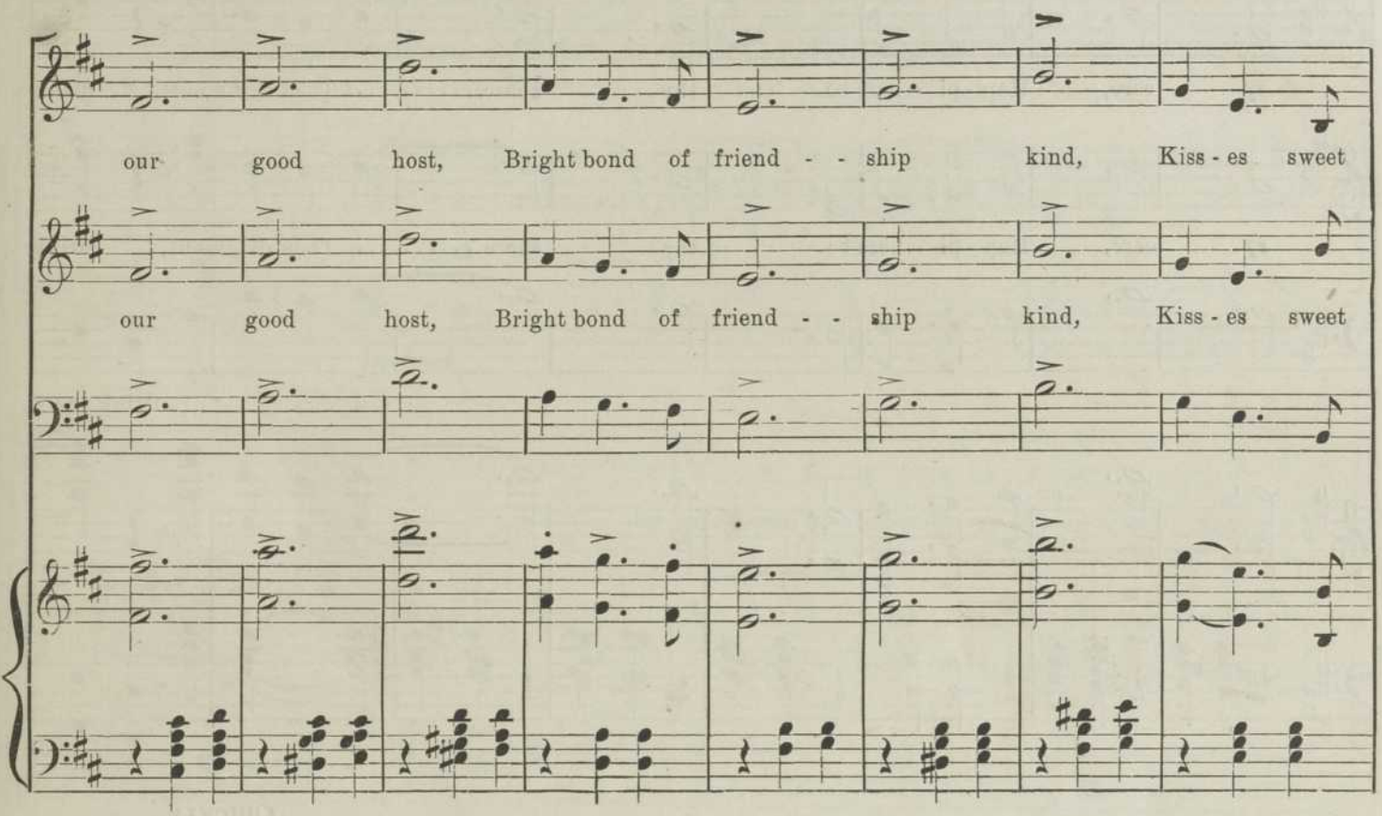
No. I. INTRODUCTION.

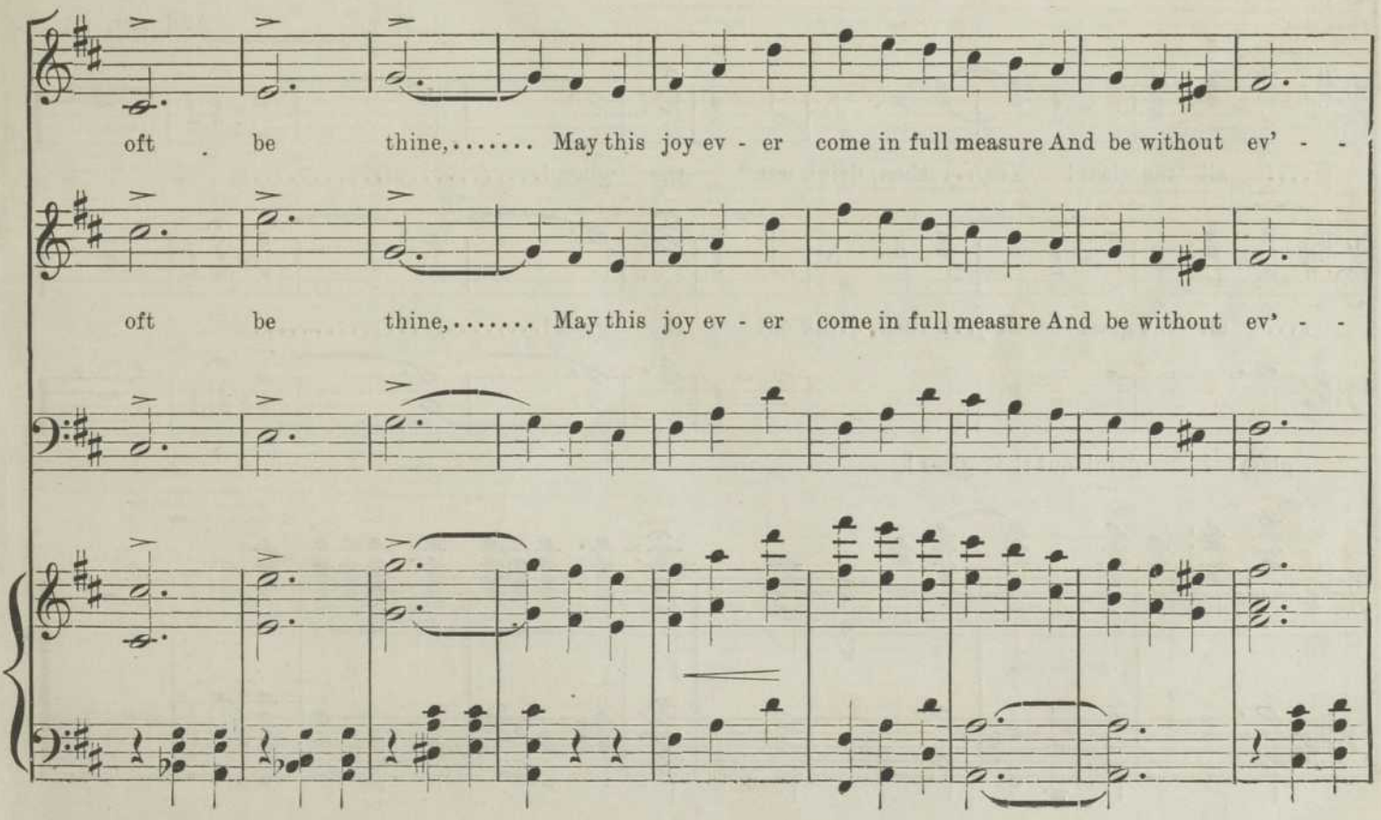
Allegro.

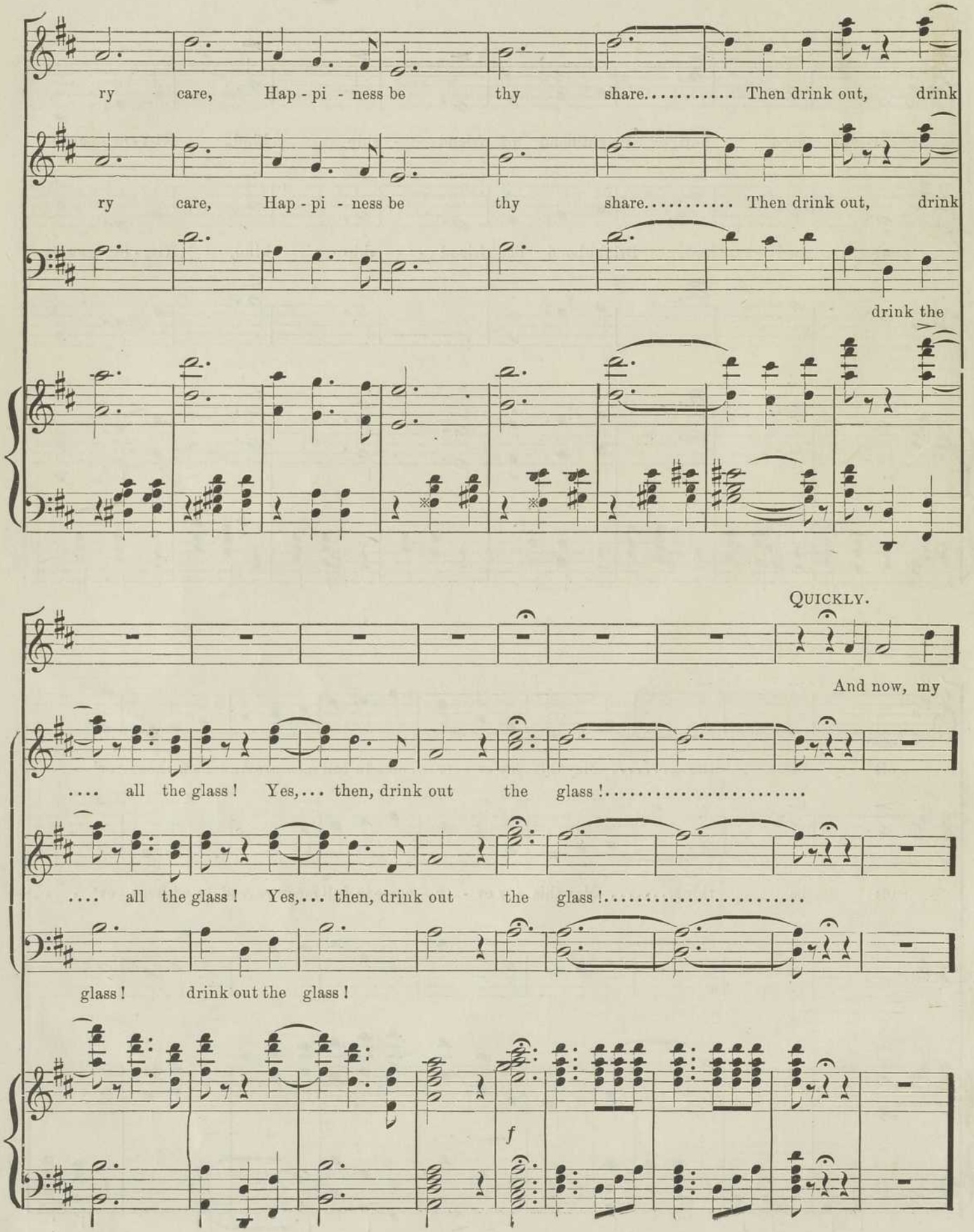


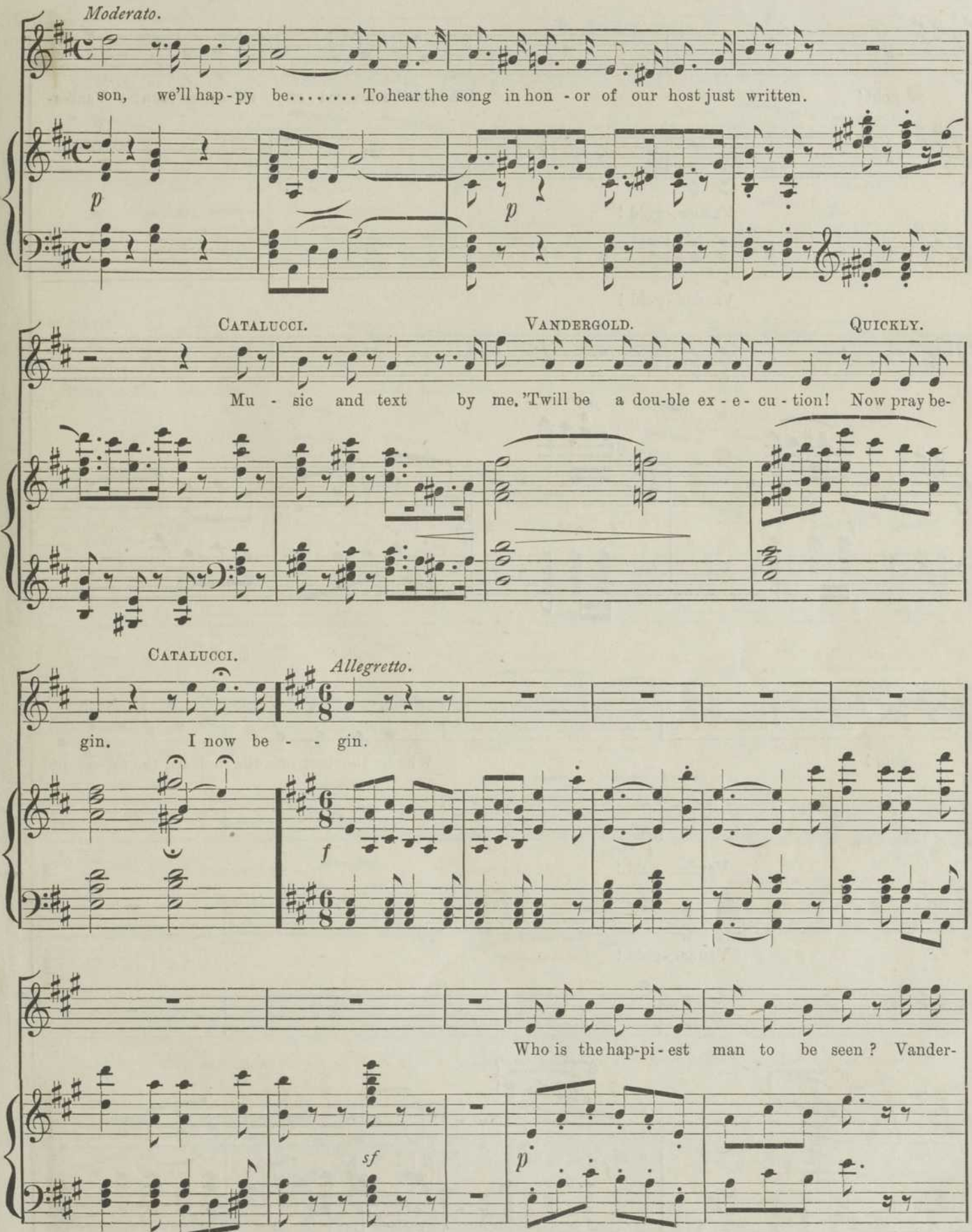

CHORUS.
CATALUCCI with 1st Tenor.
f
Hail ! To our wor - thy pat - - ron of this no - ble
MARQUIS with 2d Tenor.
f
Hail ! To our wor - thy pat - - ron of this no - ble
QUICKLY with 1st Bass.
f
8
ff
man - - sion, All guests wish him long life, hon - or, Fortune in a - bun - dance,
man - - sion, All guests wish him long life, hon - or, Fortune in a - bun - dance,

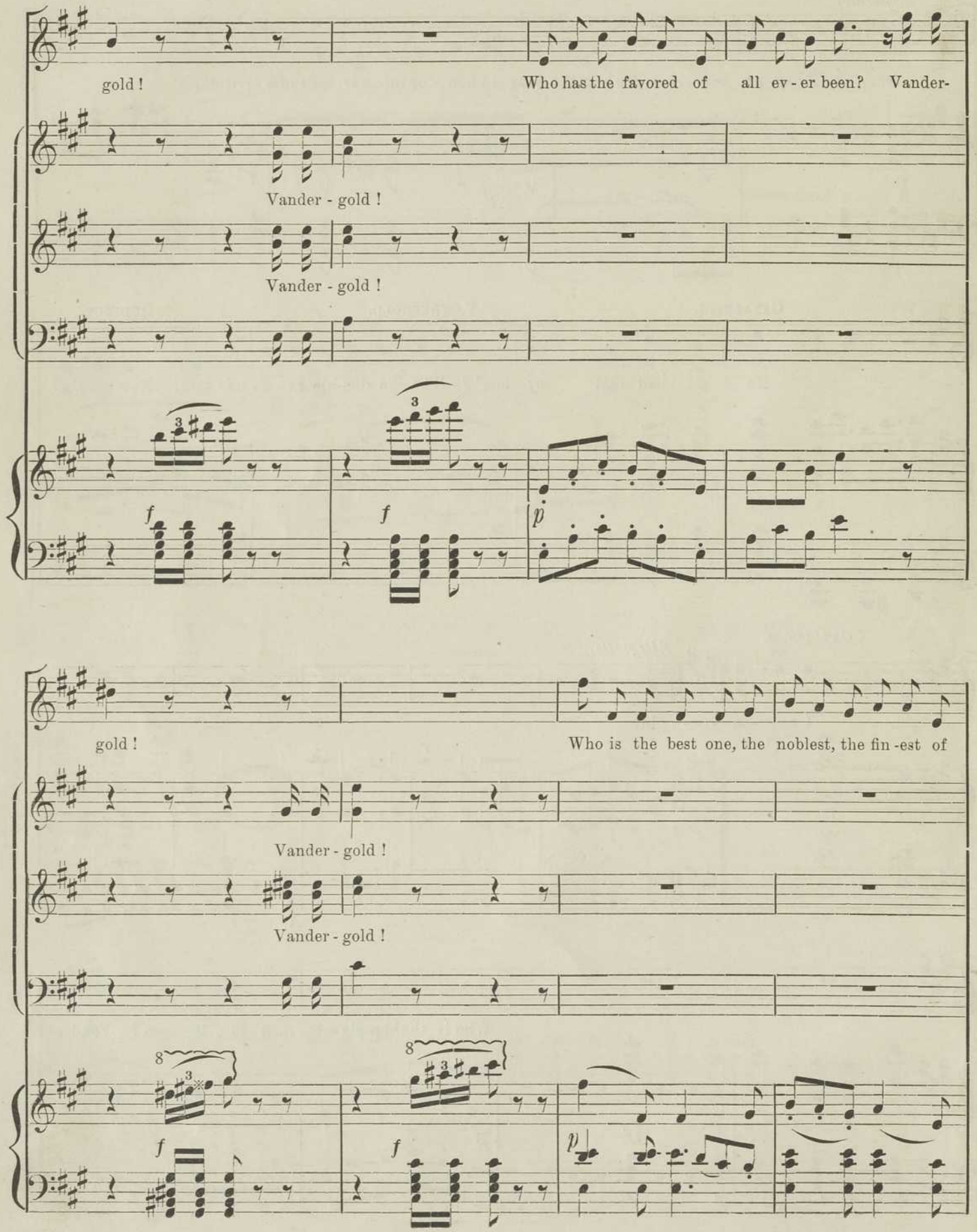

Pleasures in ac - cord - ance, Birth - day greetings kind we of - fer. May this day's bright
Pleasures in ae - cord - ance, Birth - day greetings kind we of - fer. May this day's bright
mf
sun - light oft be thine, Glowing brighter yet with ad - ded time,..... Then cheer
sun - light oft be thine, Glowing brighter yet with ad - ded time,..... Then cheer
ff
ff
ff

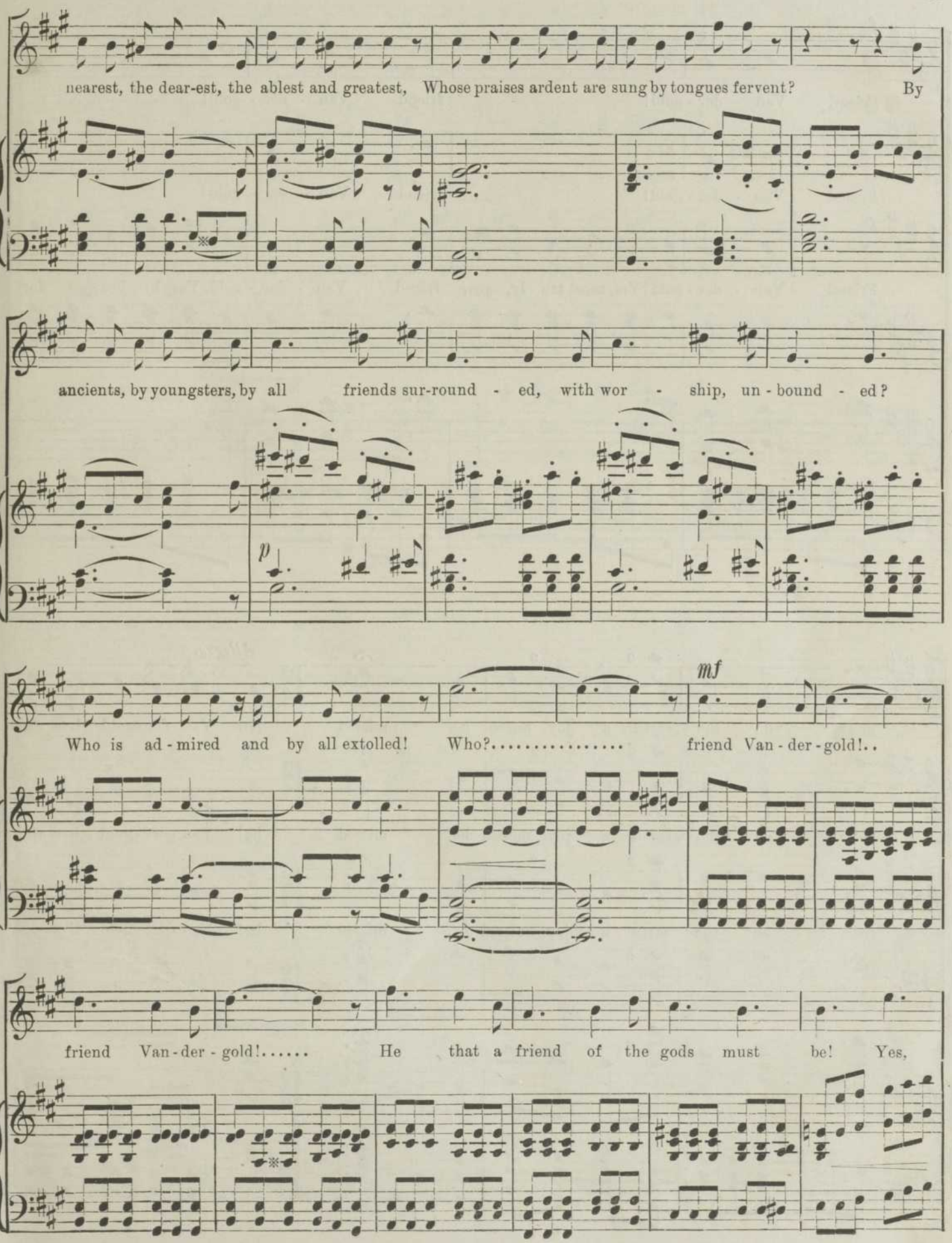

our good host, Bright bond of friend - - ship kind, Kiss - es sweet
our good host, Bright bond of friend - - ship kind, Kiss - es sweet

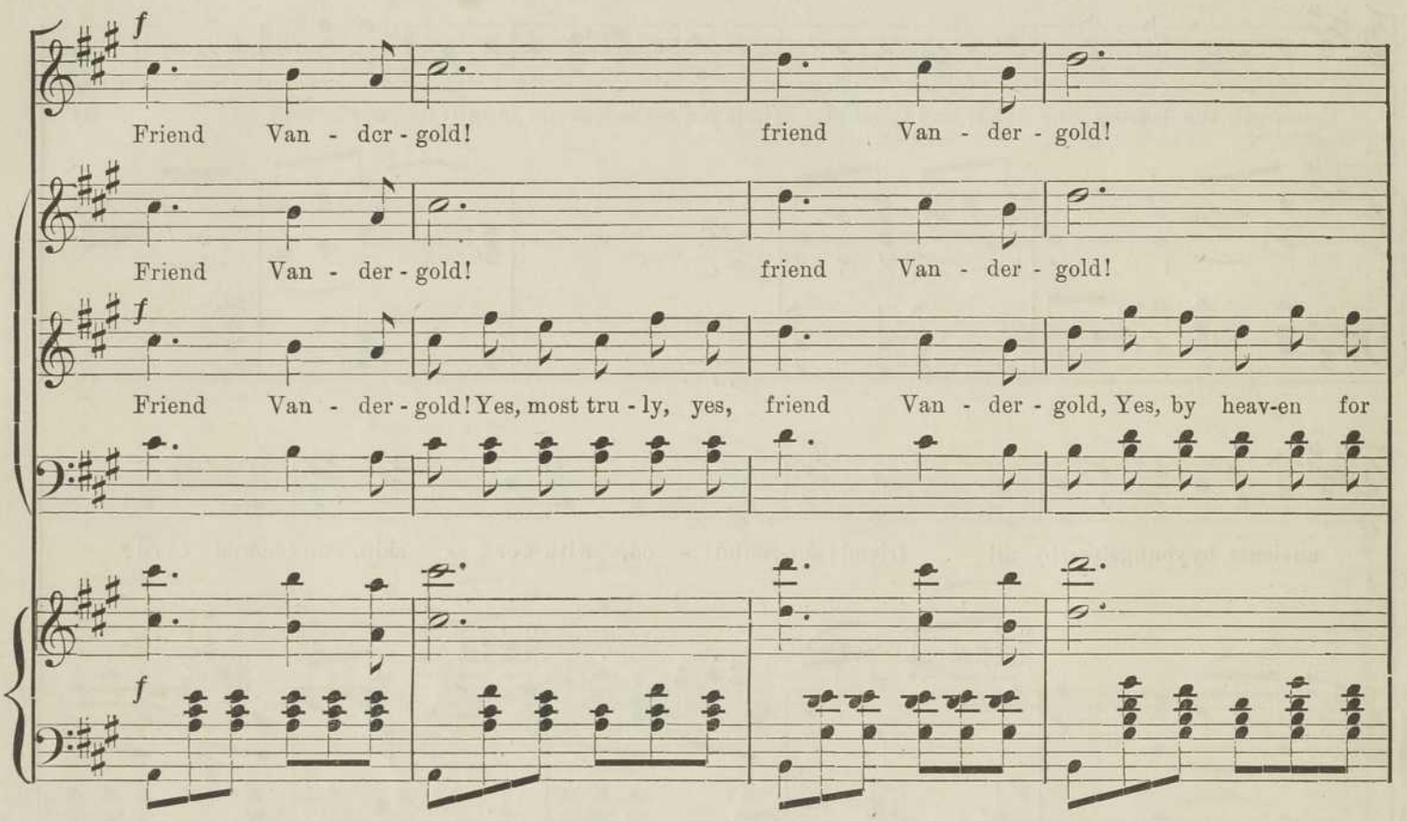

oft be thine, ... May this joy ev - er come in full measure And be without ev' - -
oft be thine, ... May this joy ev - er come in full measure And be without ev' - -

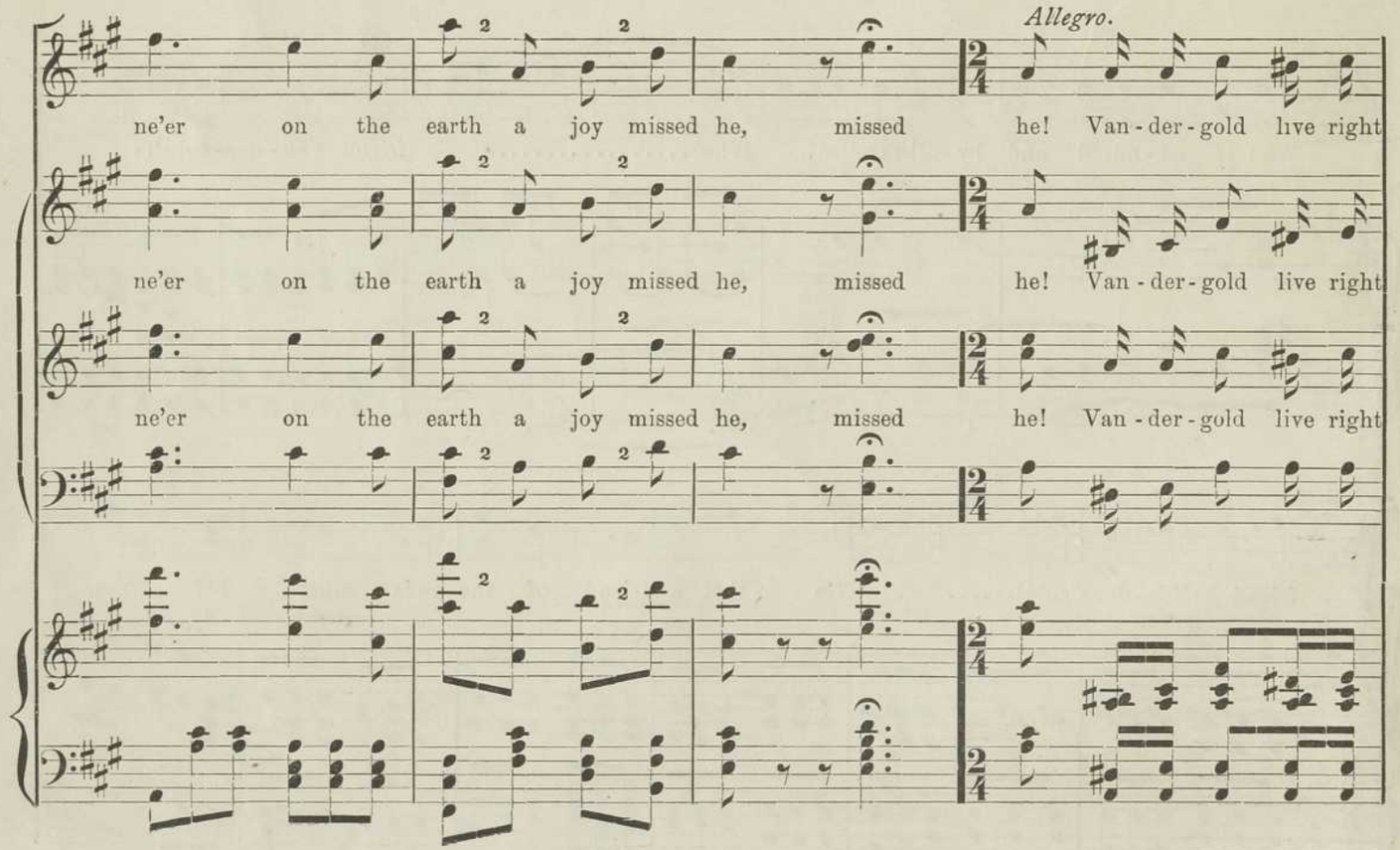

ry care, Hap - pi - ness be thy share..... Then drink out, drink
ry care, Hap - pi - ness be thy share..... Then drink out, drink
drink the
QUICKLY.
And now, my
.... all the glass! Yes,... then, drink out the glass!.....
.... all the glass! Yes,... then, drink out the glass!.....
glass! drink out the glass!
f

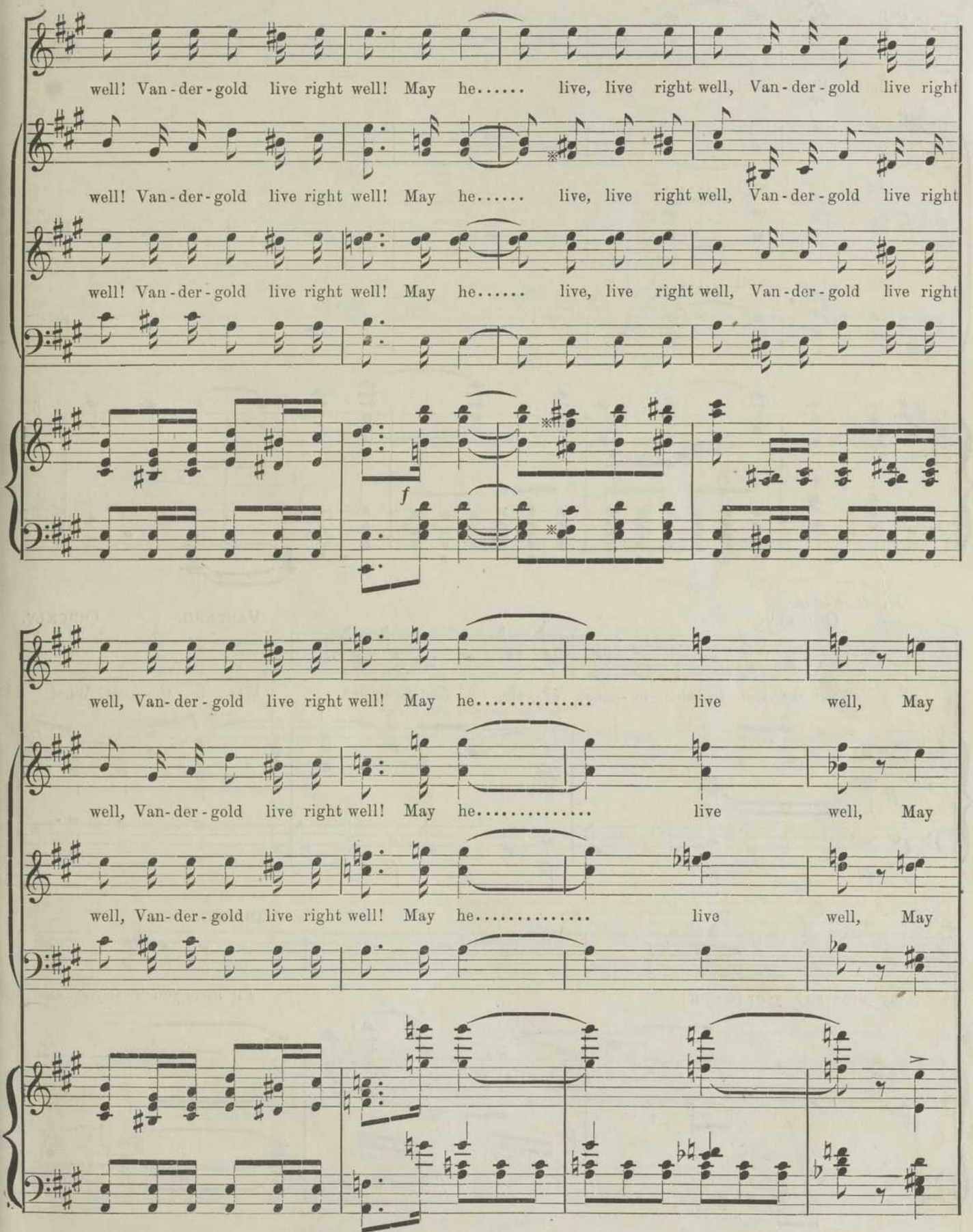

Moderato.
son, we'll hap-py be..... To hear the song in hon-or of our host just written.
p
p
CATALUCCI.
VANDERGOLD.
QUICKLY.
Mu-sic and text by me, 'Twill be a dou-ble ex-e-cu-tion! Now pray be-
CATALUCCI.
Allegretto.
gin. I now be - - gin.
f
Who is the hap-pi-est man to be seen? Vander-
sf
p

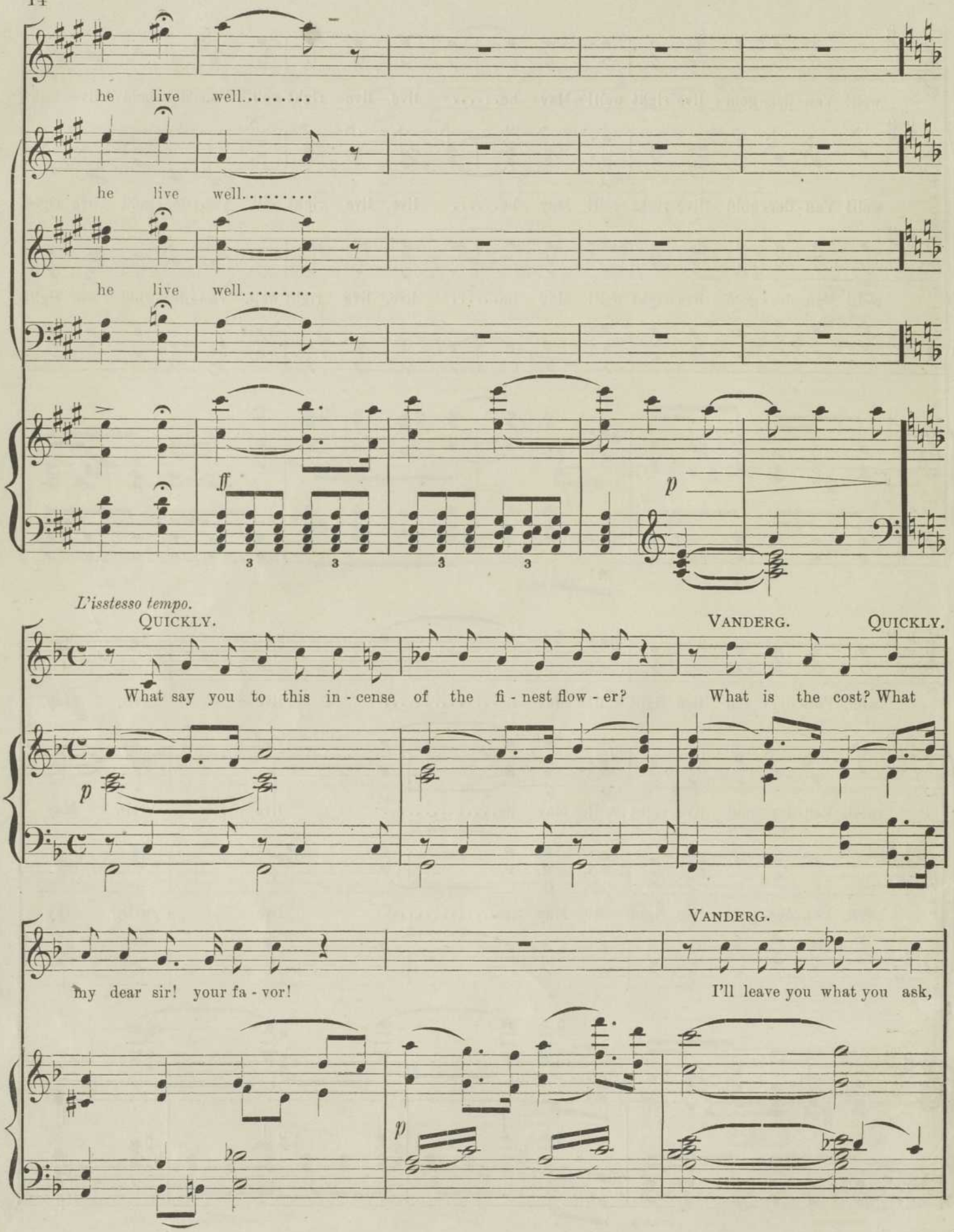

gold !
Who has the favored of all ev - er been? Vander-
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
gold !
Who is the best one, the noblest, the fin - est of
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !

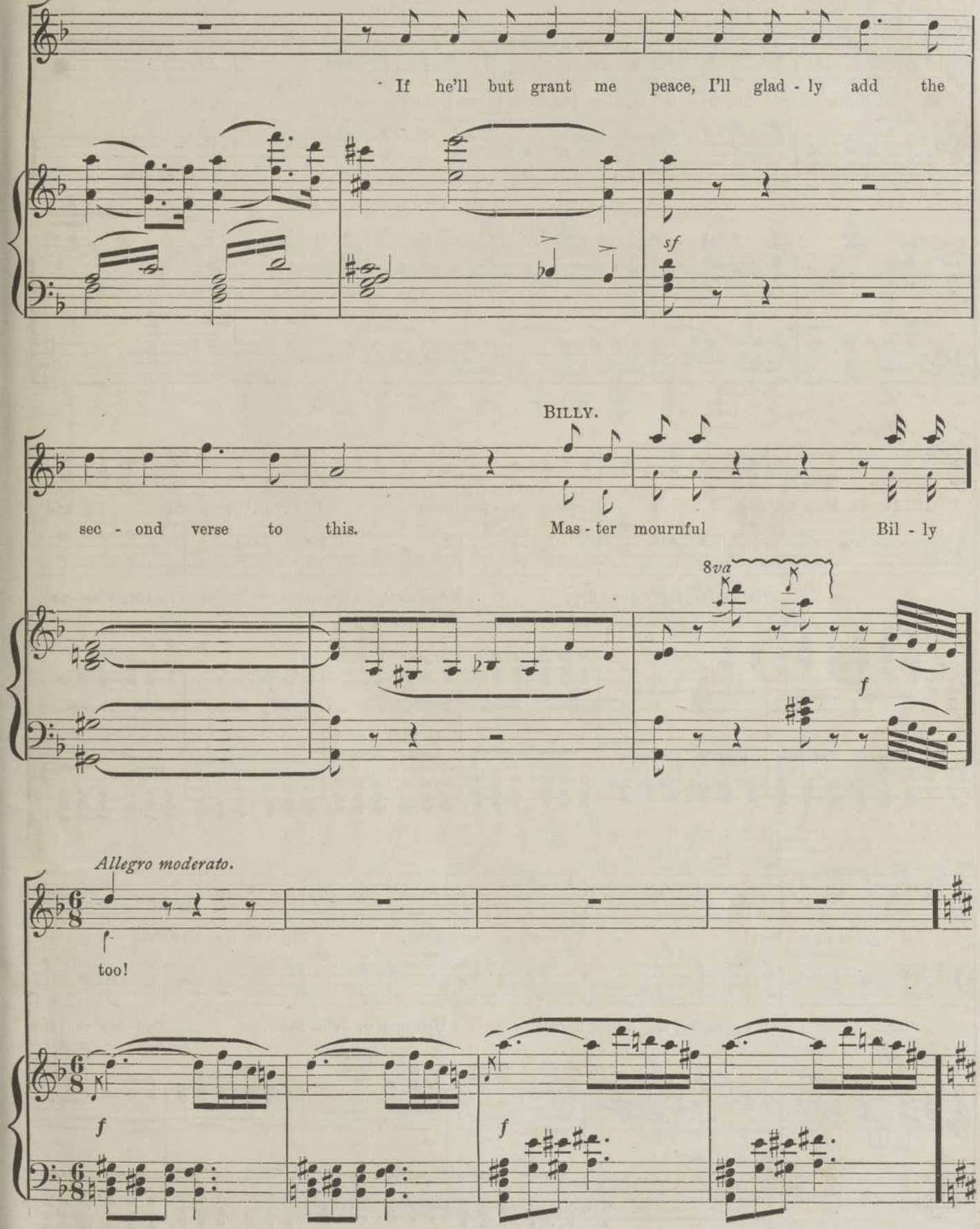

nearest, the dear-est, the ablest and greatest, Whose praises ardent are sung by tongues fervent? By
ancients, by youngsters, by all friends sur-round - ed, with wor - ship, un - bound - ed?
p
Who is ad - mired and by all extolled! Who?..... friend Van - der - gold!..
mf
friend Van - der - gold!..... He that a friend of the gods must be! Yes,


f
Friend Van - der - gold! friend Van - der - gold!
Friend Van - der - gold! friend Van - der - gold!
f
Friend Van - der - gold! Yes, most tru - ly, yes, friend Van - der - gold, Yes, by heav-en for
f


Allegro.
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right
ne'er on the earth a joy missed he, missed he! Van - der - gold live right


well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
well! Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live, live right well, Van-der-gold live right
f
well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May
well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May
well, Van-der-gold live right well! May he..... live well, May


he live well.....
he live well.....
he live well.....
ff
p
L'isstesso tempo.
QUICKLY.
What say you to this in - cense of the fi - nest flow - er?
VANDERG.
QUICKLY.
What is the cost? What
p
VANDERG.
my dear sir! your fa - vor!
I'll leave you what you ask,
p


If he'll but grant me peace, I'll glad - ly add the
sf
BILLY.
sec - ond verse to this. Mas - ter mournful Bil - ly
8va
f
Allegro moderato.
too!
f
f

CHORUS.

Piu mosso.

TENOR.

Rests to you the free e - lec-tion, Please, oh please make your se-lec - tion!

BASS.

Allegro.

Heid - sick, Ex - tra dry, Mu-nich Spa - ten brew, Pils - ner, Vien-na Bier and

Heid - sick, Ex - tra dry, Mu-nich Spa - ten brew, Pils-ner, Vien - na

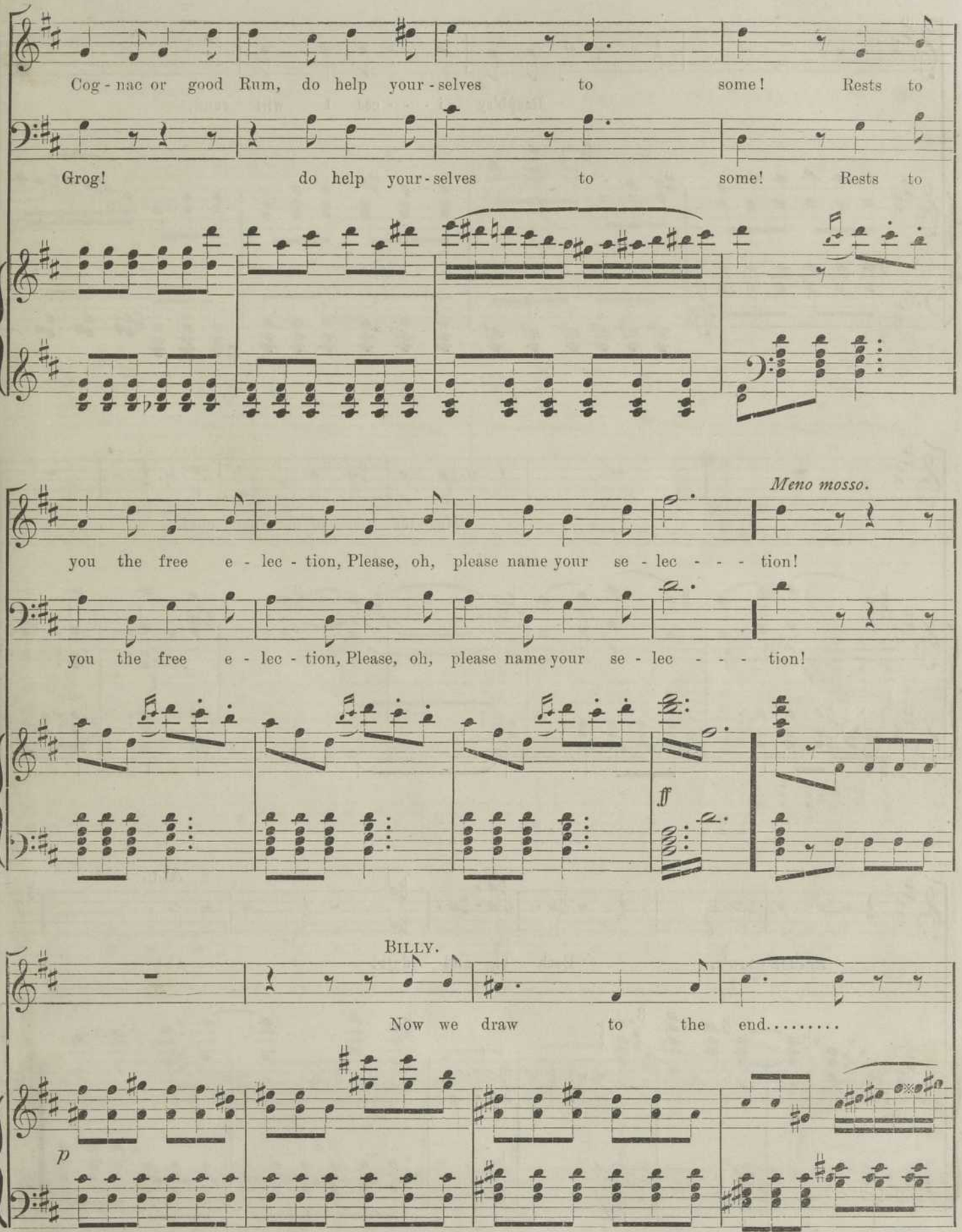
8va

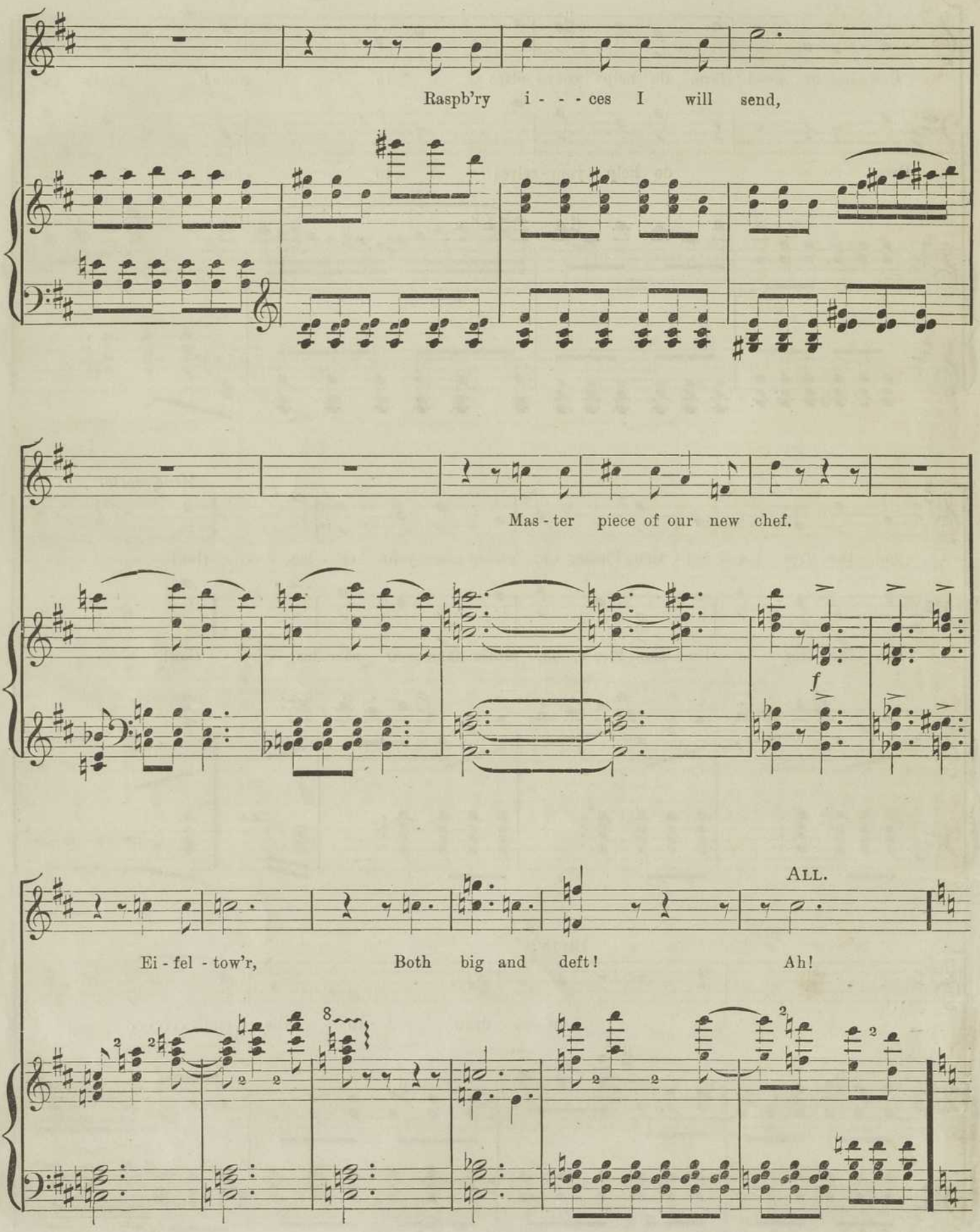
p

ci - gar-ettes are here! Up-man or else Bock, Por - ter or else Grog.

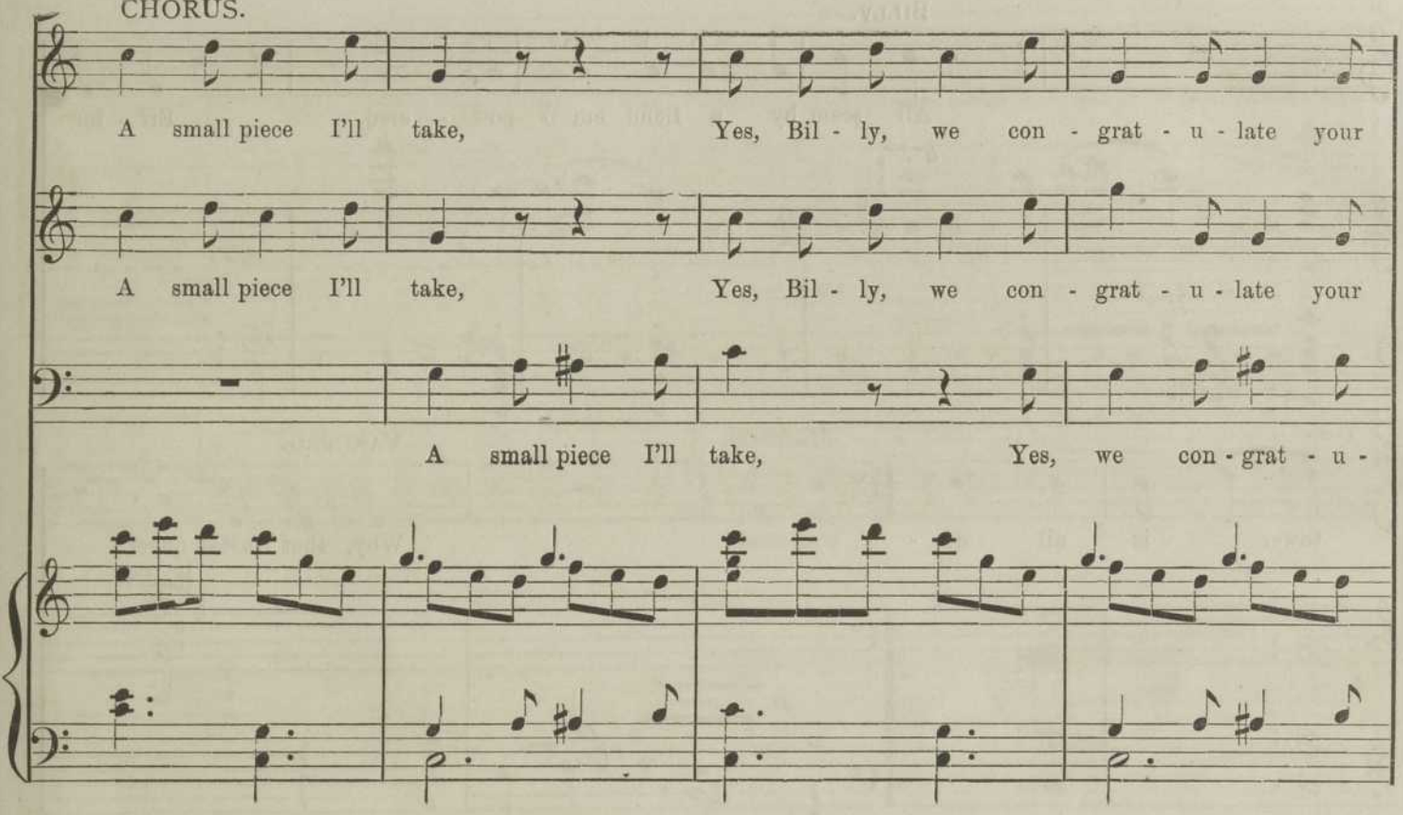
Bier, Ci - gar-ettes are here! Up - man or else Bock, Por - ter or else

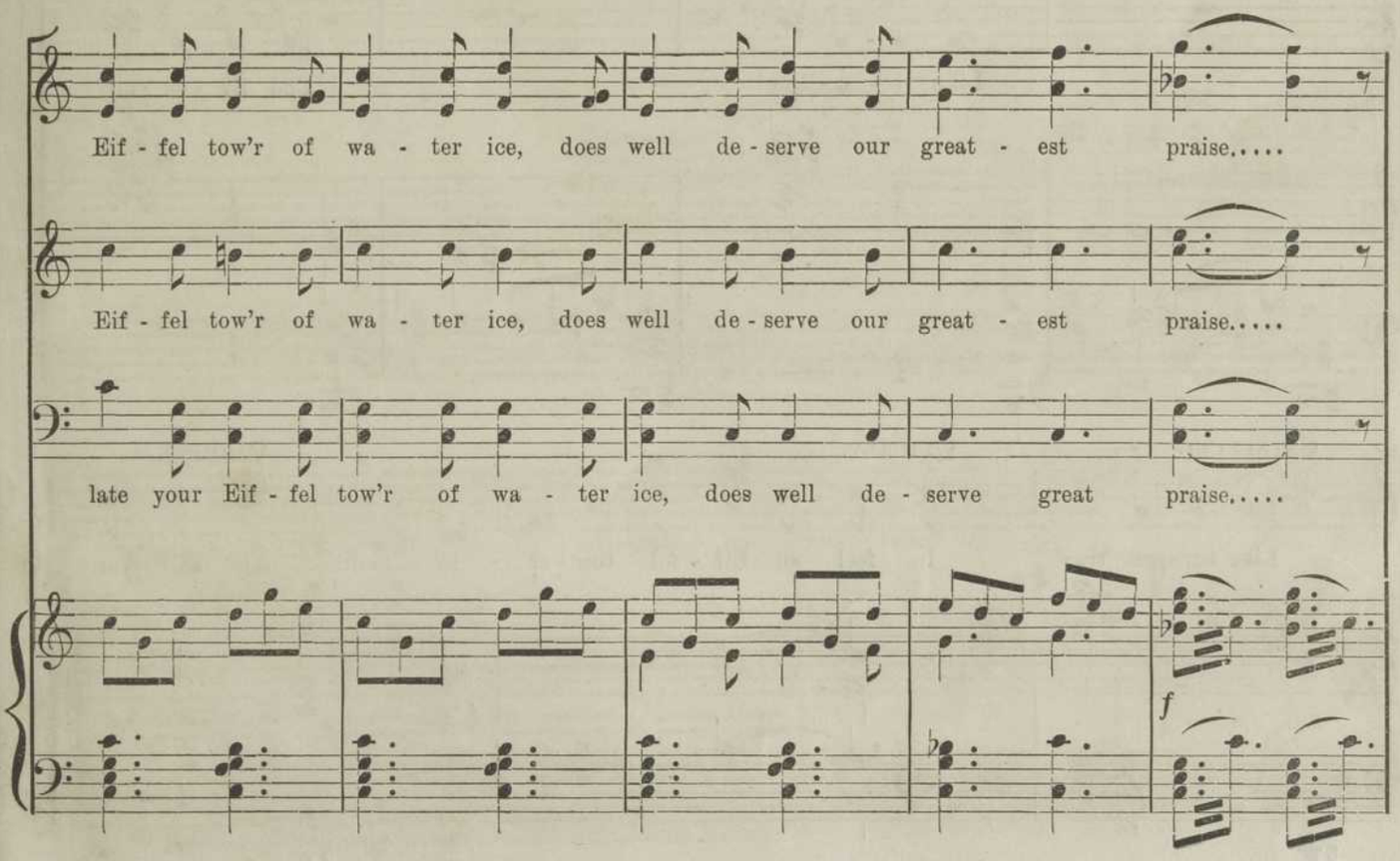
8va

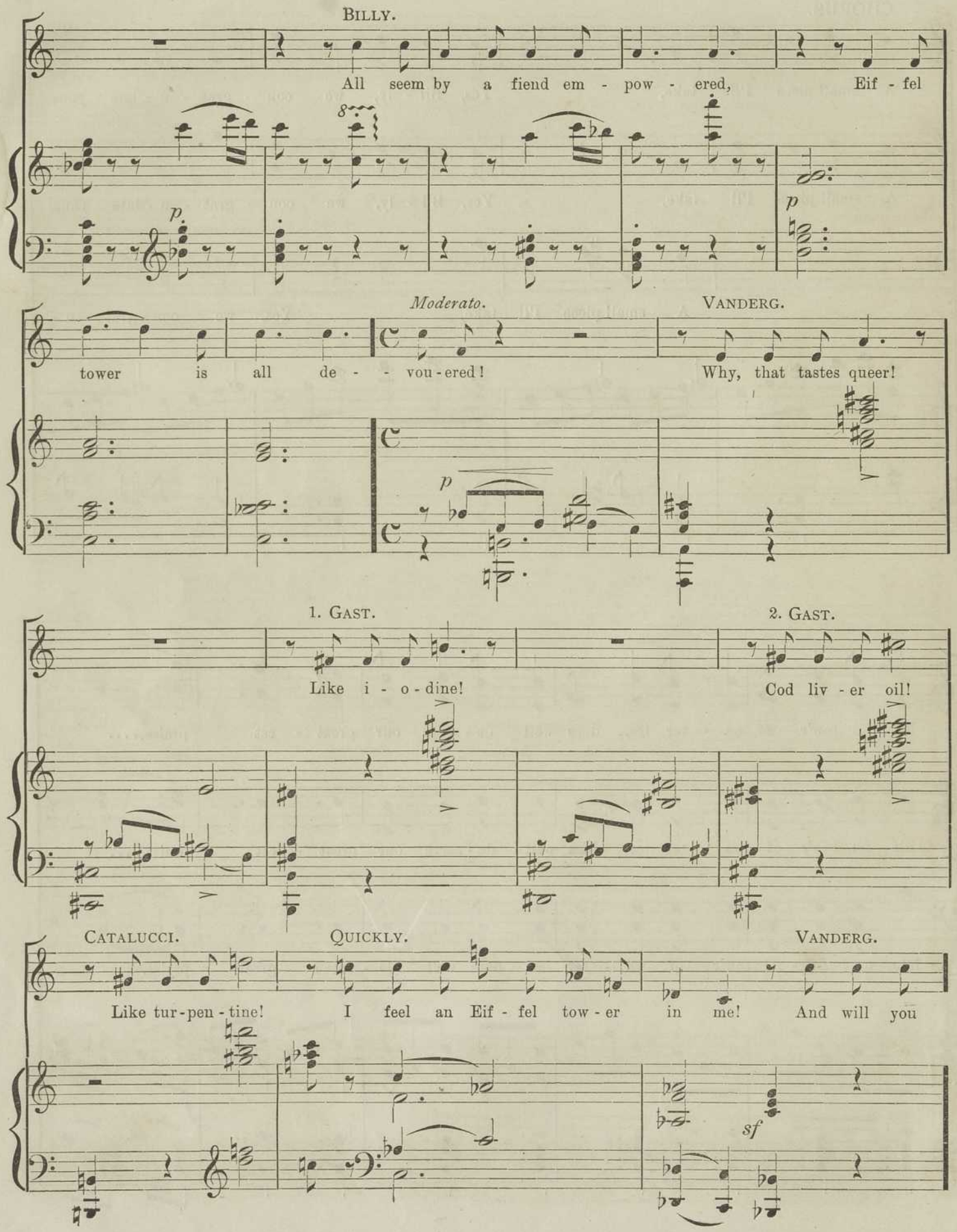

Cog - nac or good Rum, do help your - selves to some! Rests to
Grog! do help your - selves to some! Rests to
Meno mosso.
you the free e - lec - tion, Please, oh, please name your se - lec - - - tion!
you the free e - lec - tion, Please, oh, please name your se - lec - - - tion!
ff
Billy.
Now we draw to the end.....
p

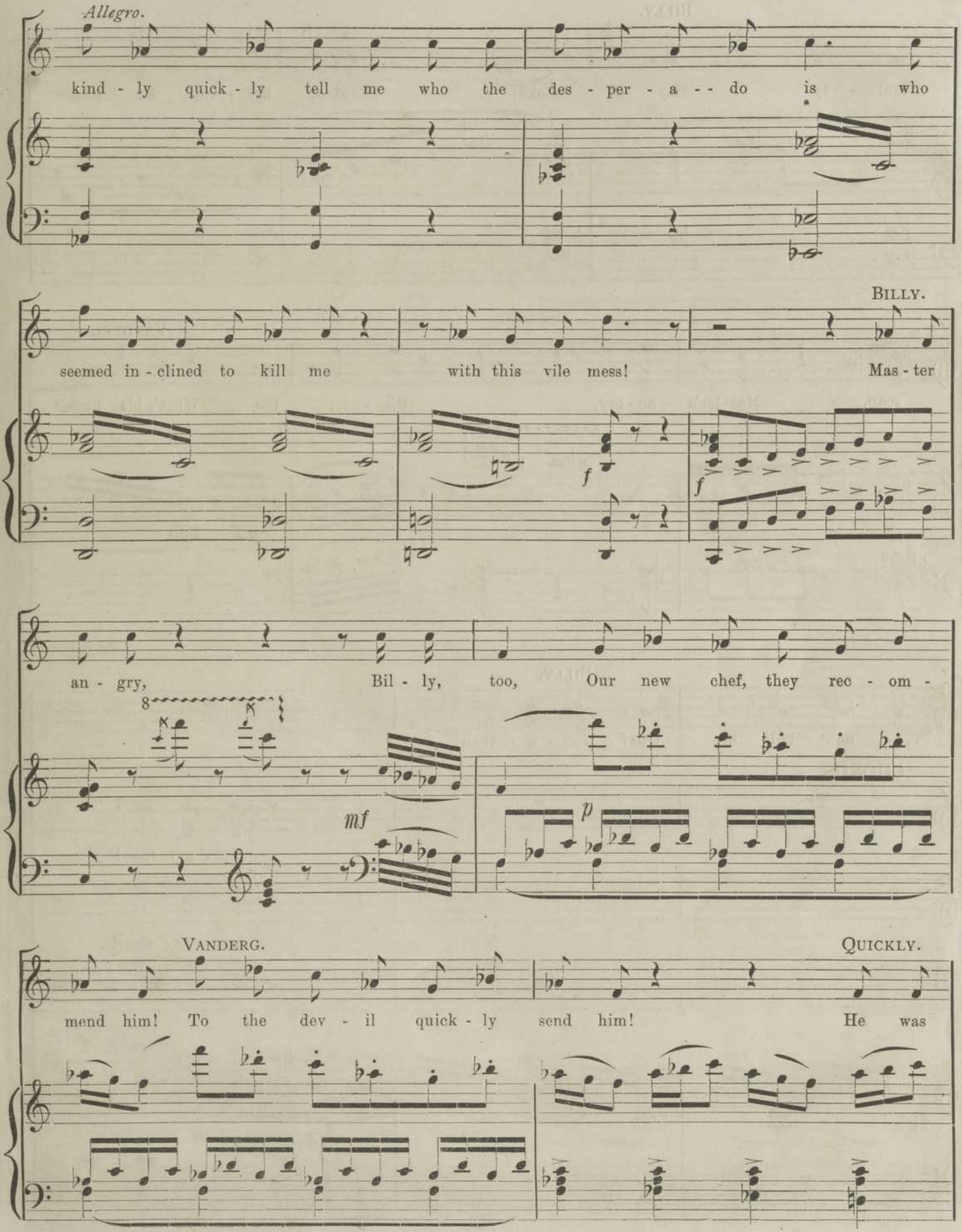

Raspb'ry i - - - ces I will send,
Mas - ter piece of our new chef.
f
ALL.
Ei - fel - tow'r, Both big and deft! Ah!

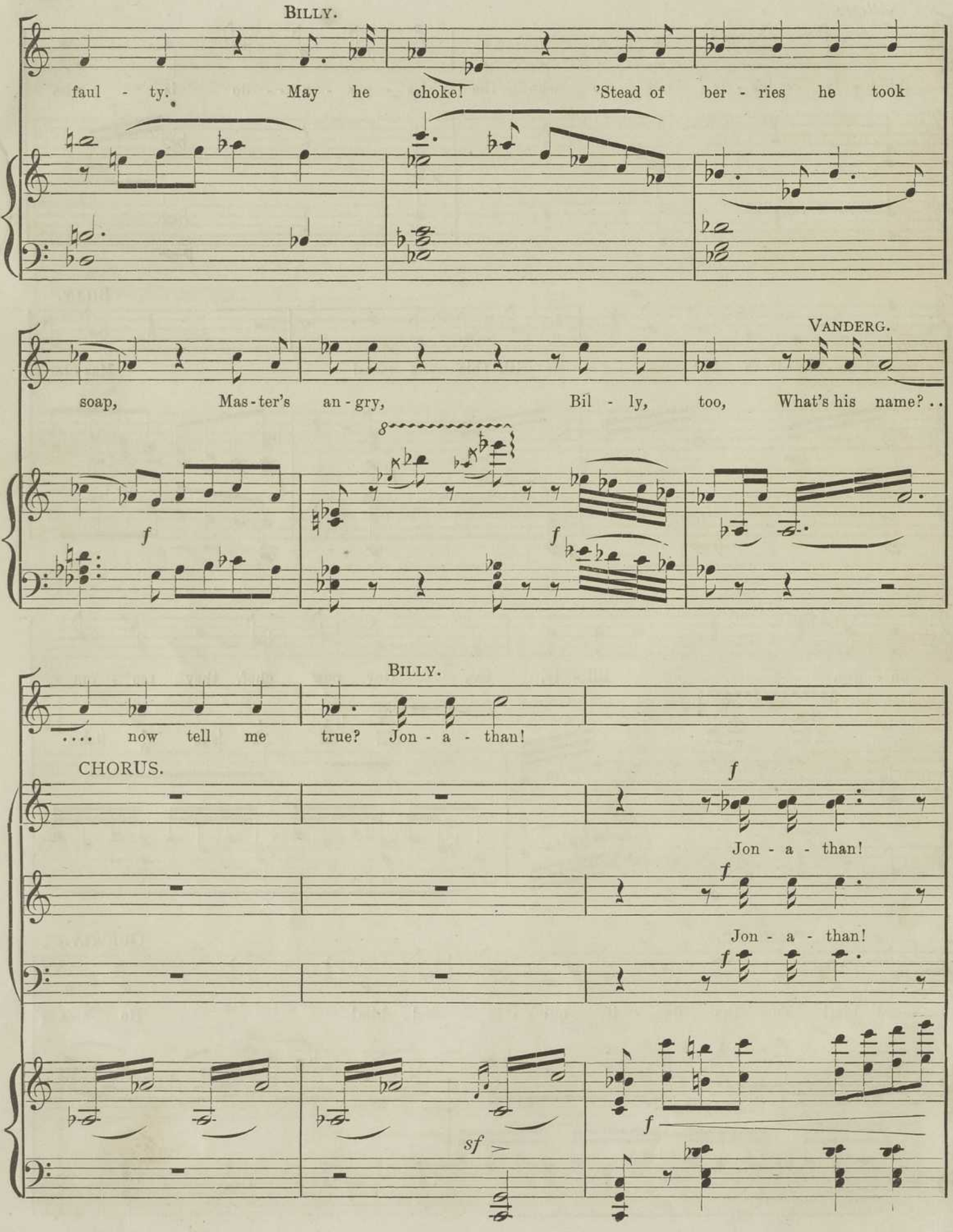
CHORUS.

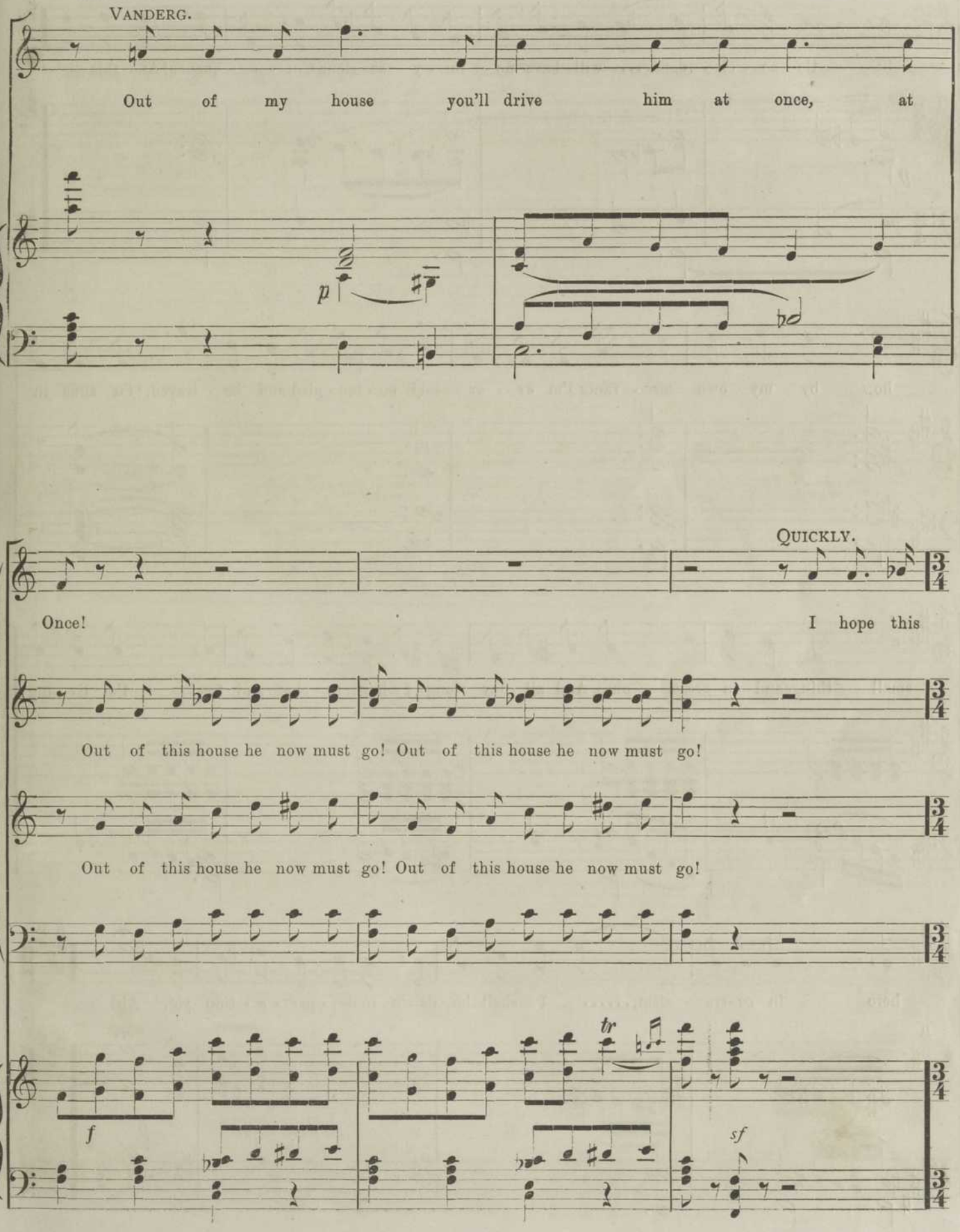

A small piece I'll take, Yes, Bil - ly, we con - grat - u - late your
A small piece I'll take, Yes, Bil - ly, we con - grat - u - late your
A small piece I'll take, Yes, we con - grat - u -

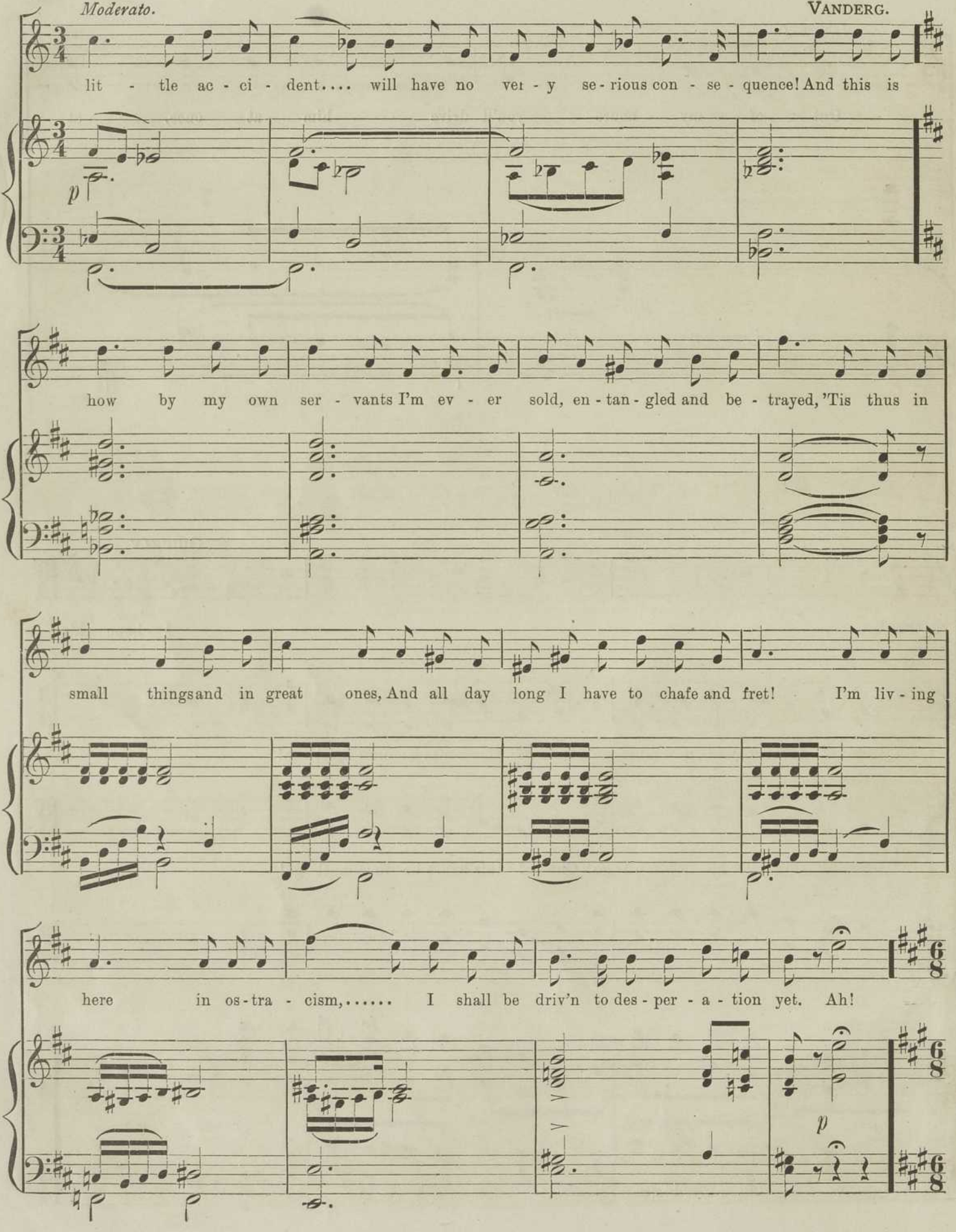

Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve our great - est praise.....
Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve our great - est praise.....
late your Eif - fel tow'r of wa - ter ice, does well de - serve great praise.....
f

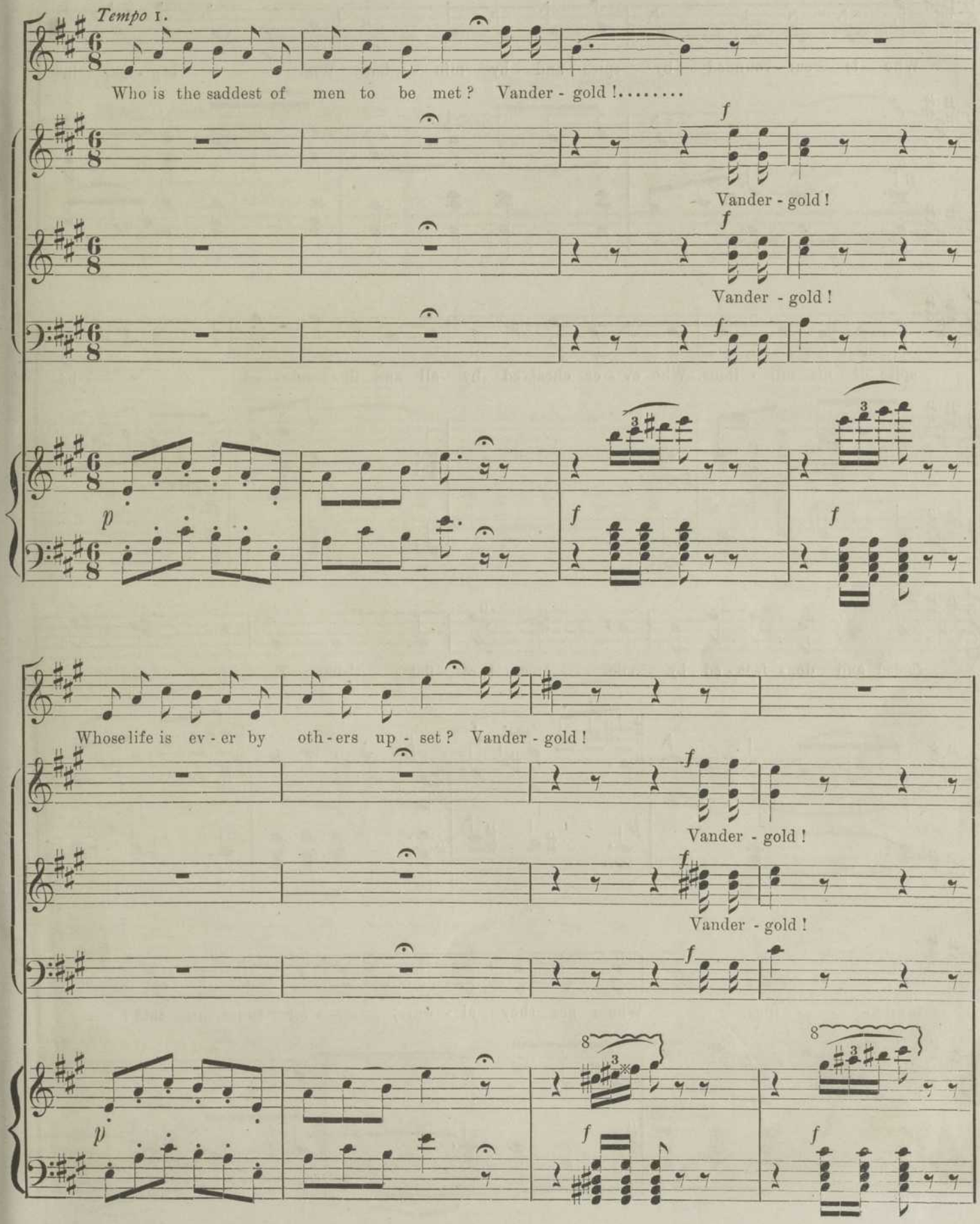

BILLY.
All seem by a fiend em - pow - ered, Eif - fel
p.
p
Moderato.
VANDERG.
tower is all de - - vou-ered! Why, that tastes queer!
p
1. GAST.
2. GAST.
Like i - o-dine!
Cod liv - er oil!
CATALUCCI.
QUICKLY.
VANDERG.
Like tur-pen - tine! I feel an Eif - fel tow - er in me! And will you
sf

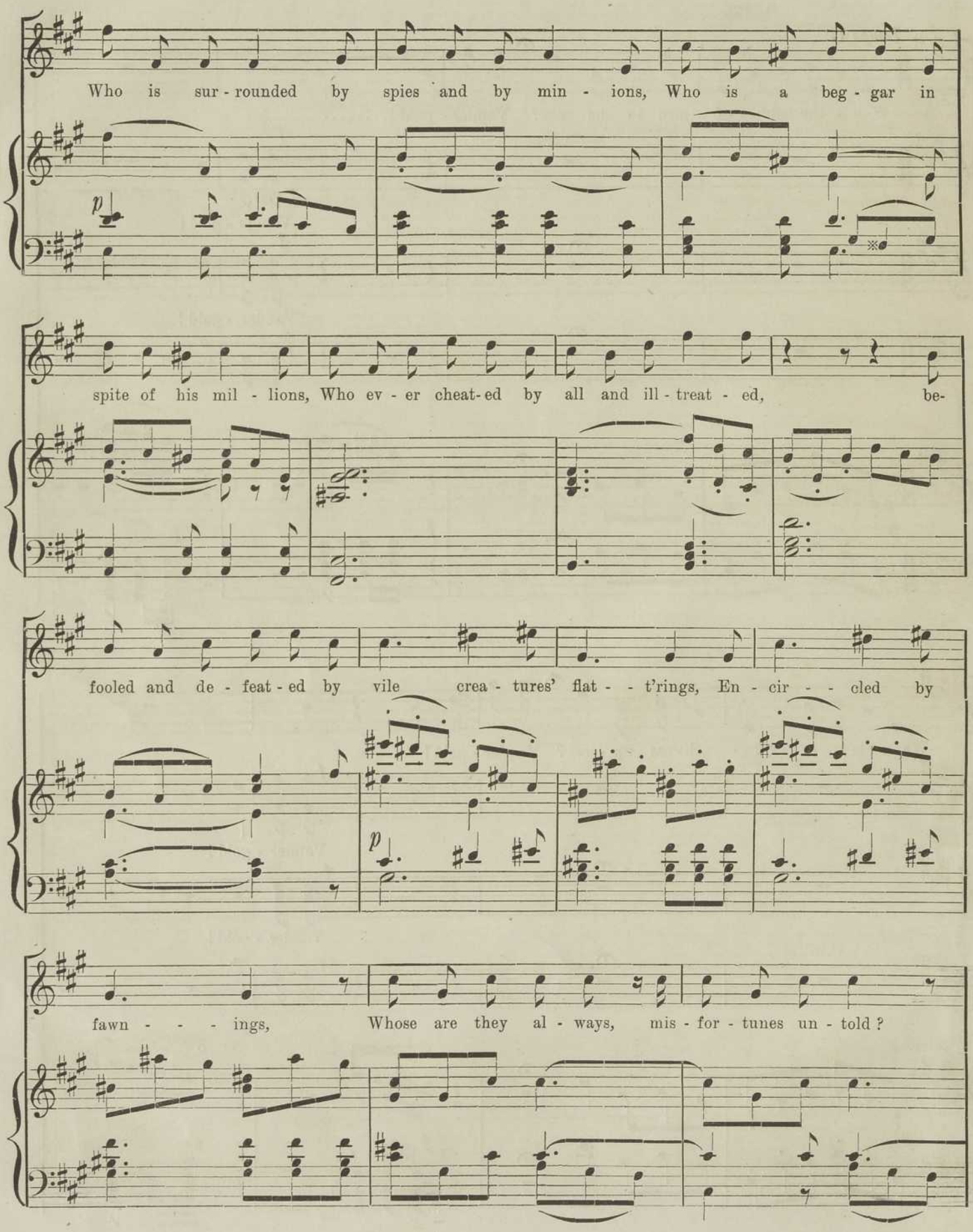

Allegro.
kind - ly quick - ly tell me who the des - per - a - - do is who
BILLY.
seemed in - clined to kill me with this vile mess! Mas - ter
f
f
an - gry, Bil - ly, too, Our new chef, they rec - om -
8
mf
p
VANDERG.
QUICKLY.
mend him! To the dev - il quick - ly send him! He was

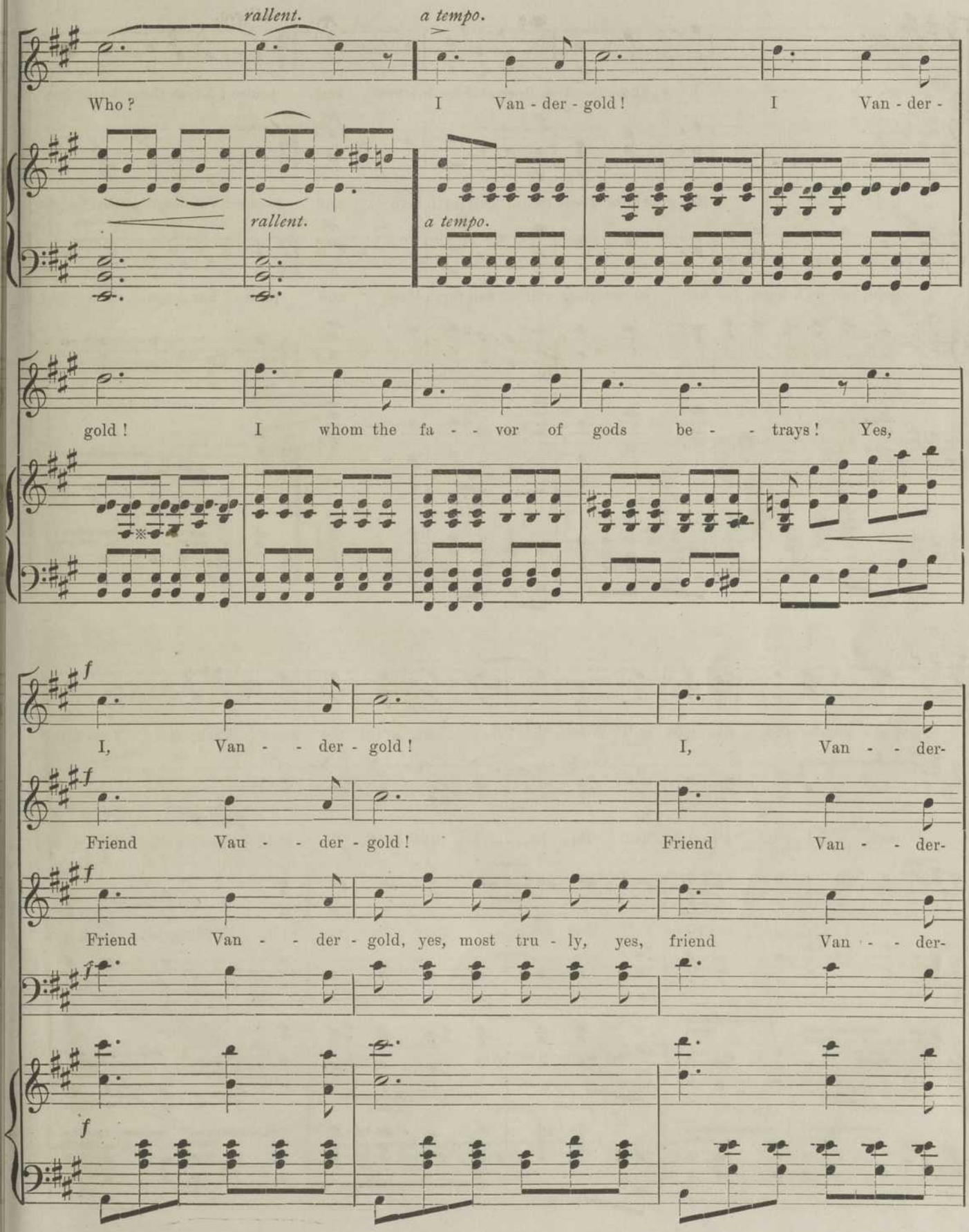

BILLY.
faul - ty. May he choke! 'Stead of ber - ries he took
VANDERG.
soap, Mas-ter's an - gry, Bil - ly, too, What's his name? . .
f
f
BILLY.
.... now tell me true? Jon - a - than!
CHORUS.
f
Jon - a - than!
f
Jon - a - than!
f
sf
f

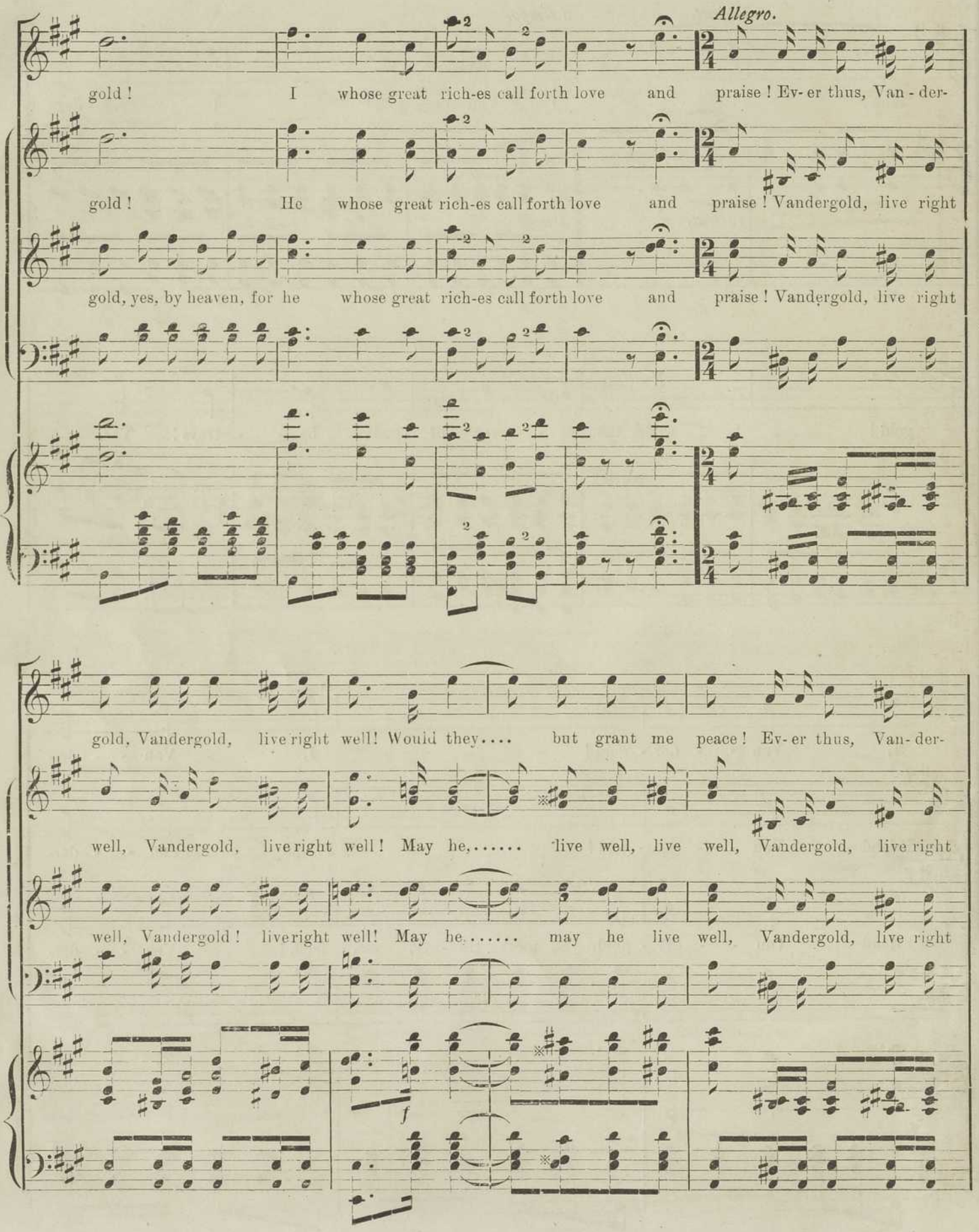

VANDERG.
Out of my house you'll drive him at once, at
p
QUICKLY.
Once!
I hope this
Out of this house he now must go! Out of this house he now must go!
Out of this house he now must go! Out of this house he now must go!
tr
f
sf

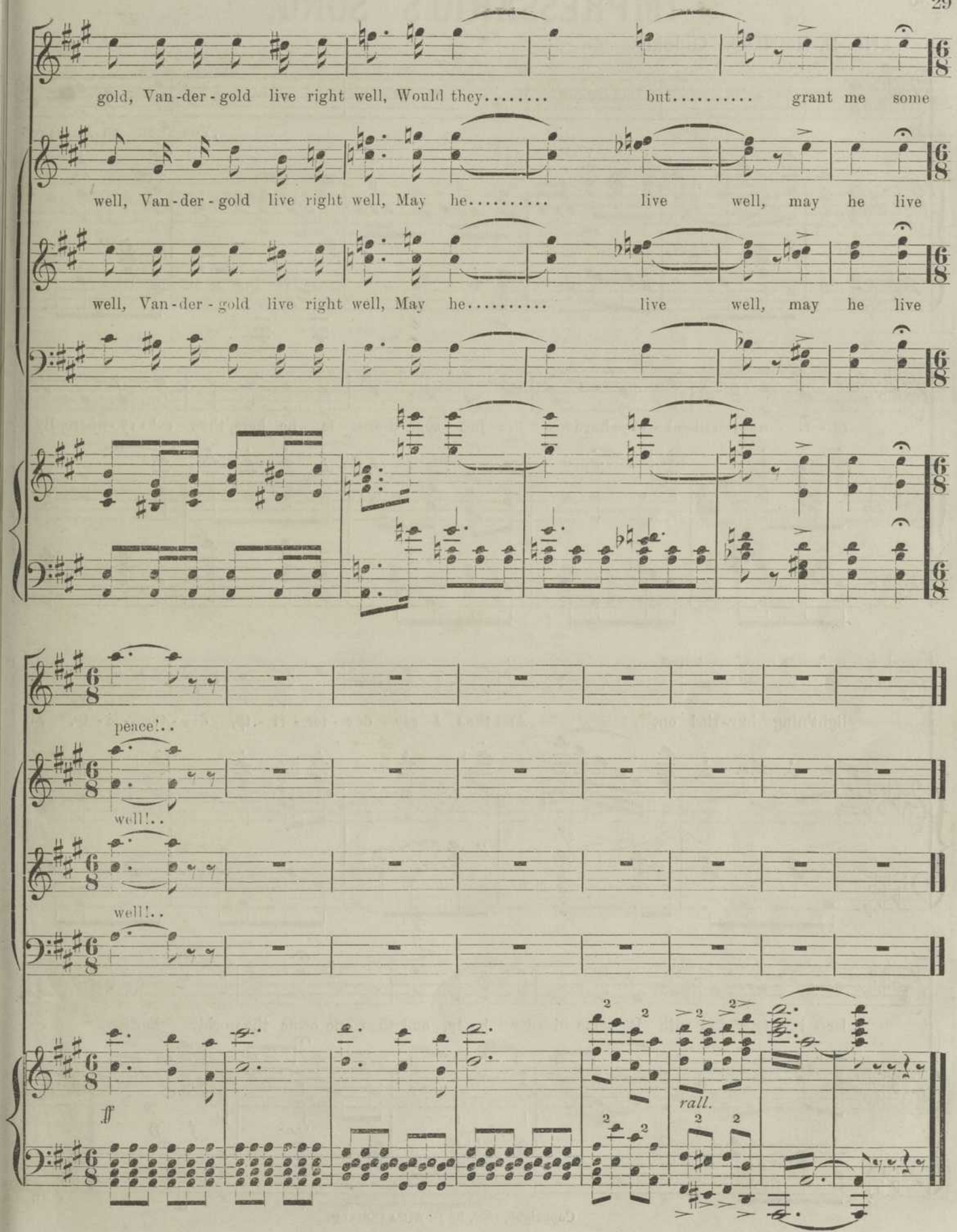

Moderato.
VANDERG.
lit - tle ac - ci - dent.... will have no ver - y se - rious con - se - quence! And this is
p
how by my own ser - vants I'm ev - er sold, en - tan - gled and be - trayed, 'Tis thus in
small things and in great ones, And all day long I have to chafe and fret! I'm liv - ing
here in os - tra - cism,..... I shall be driv'n to des - per - a - tion yet. Ah!
p


Tempo 1.
Who is the saddest of men to be met? Vander - gold !.....
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
Whose life is ev - er by oth - ers up - set? Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !
Vander - gold !


Who is sur - rounded by spies and by min - ions, Who is a beg - gar in
p
spite of his mil - lions, Who ev - er cheat-ed by all and ill - treat - ed, be-
fooled and de - feat - ed by vile crea - tures' flat - - t'rings, En - cir - - cled by
p
fawn - - - ings, Whose are they al - ways, mis - for - tunes un - told ?


rallent.
a tempo.
Who?
I Van - der - gold!
I Van - der -
rallent.
a tempo.
gold!
I whom the fa - - vor of gods be - - trays! Yes,
f
I, Van - - der - gold!
I, Van - - der-
f
Friend Vau - - der - gold!
Friend Van - - der-
f
Friend Van - - der - gold, yes, most tru - ly, yes, friend Van - - der-
f
f

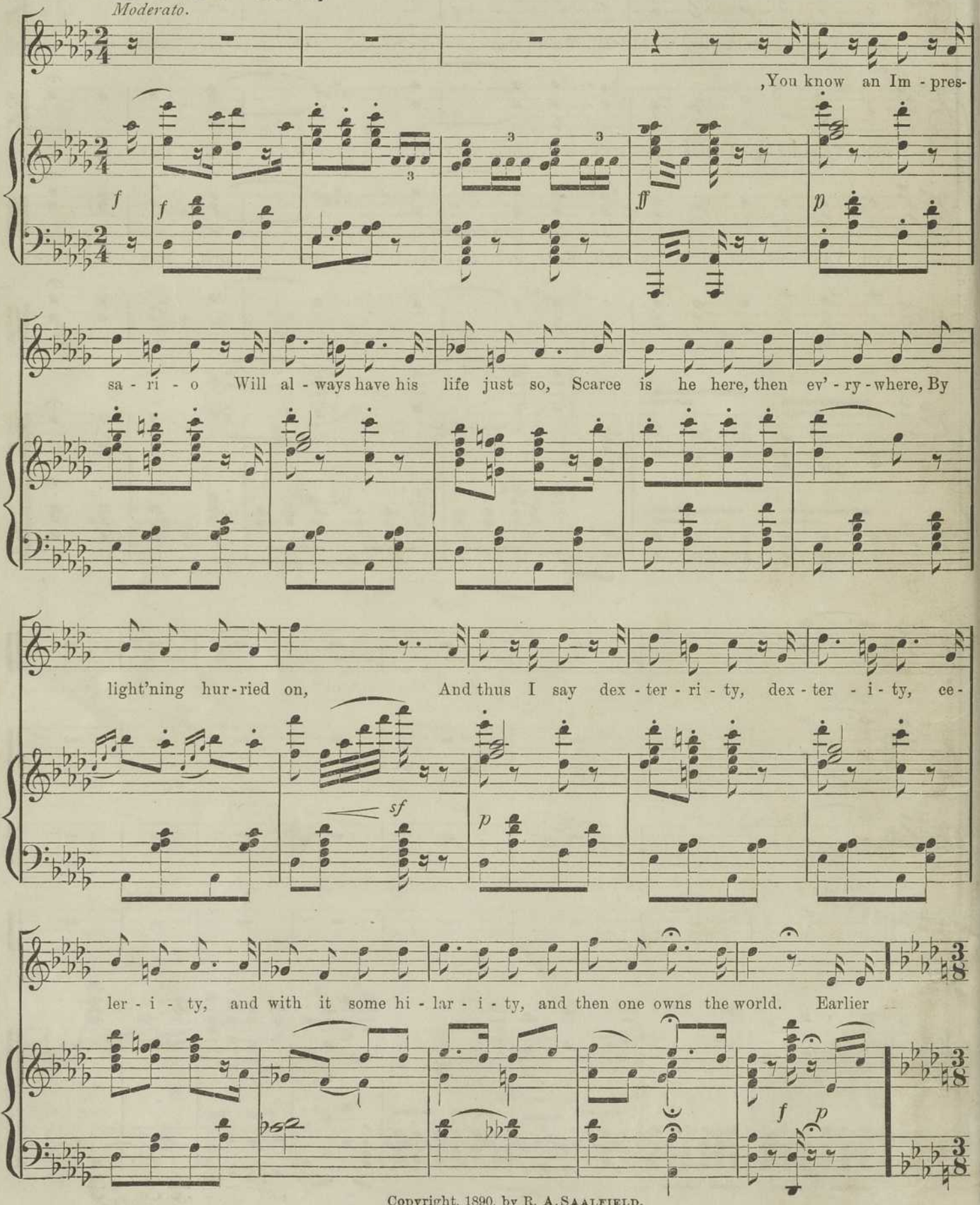

Allegro.
gold ! I whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Ev- er thus, Van - der-
gold ! He whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Vandergold, live right
gold, yes, by heaven, for he whose great rich-es call forth love and praise ! Vandergold, live right
gold, Vandergold, live right well! Would they.... but grant me peace ! Ev- er thus, Van- der-
well, Vandergold, live right well ! May he,..... live well, live well, Vandergold, live right
well, Vandergold ! live right well! May he..... may he live well, Vandergold, live right


gold, Van-der-gold live right well, Would they..... but..... grant me some
well, Van-der-gold live right well, May he..... live well, may he live
well, Van-der-gold live right well, May he..... live well, may he live
peace!..
well!..
well!..
ff
rall.

IMPRESSARIO'S SONG.

No. 2. RONDO. Quickly.

Moderato.



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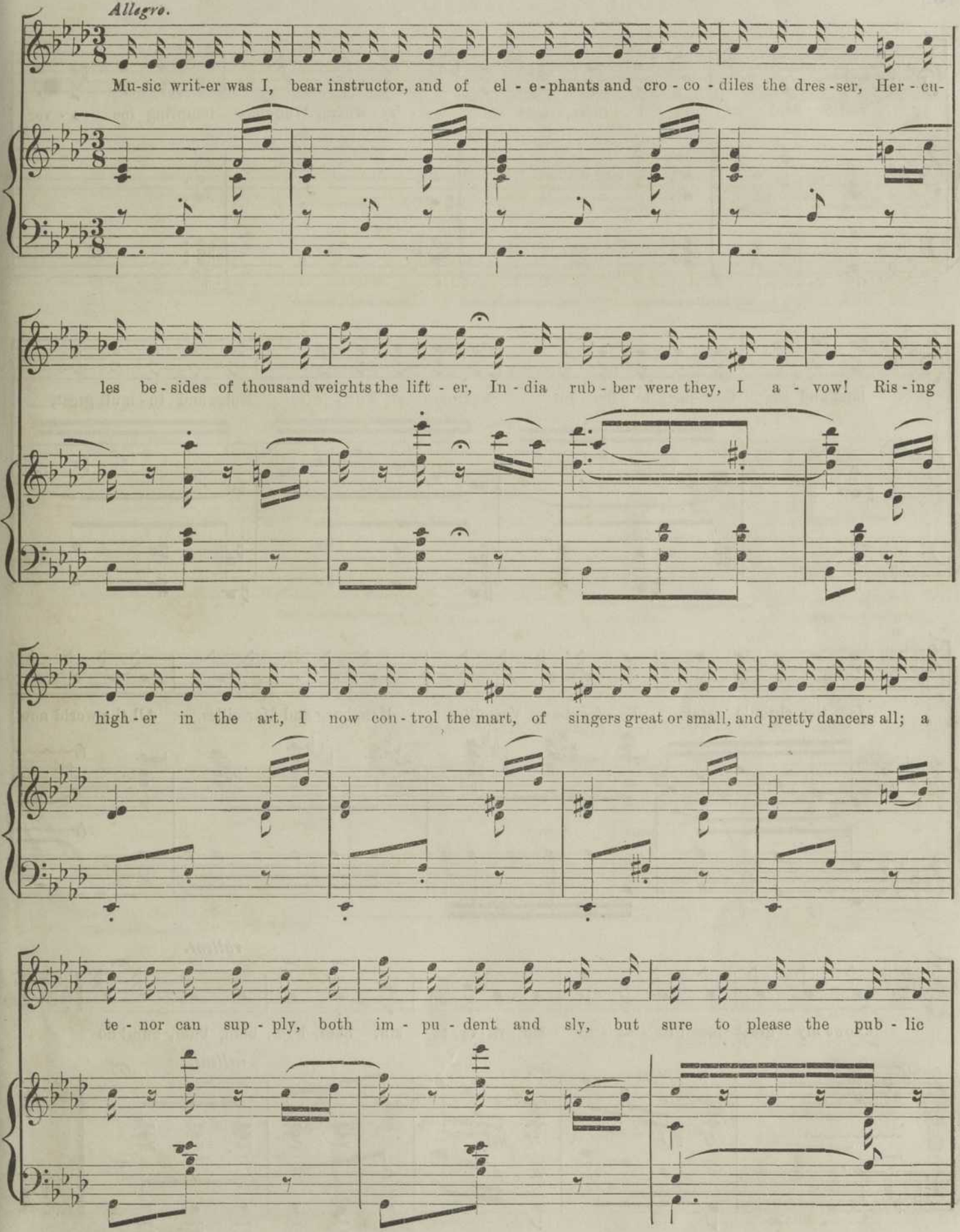
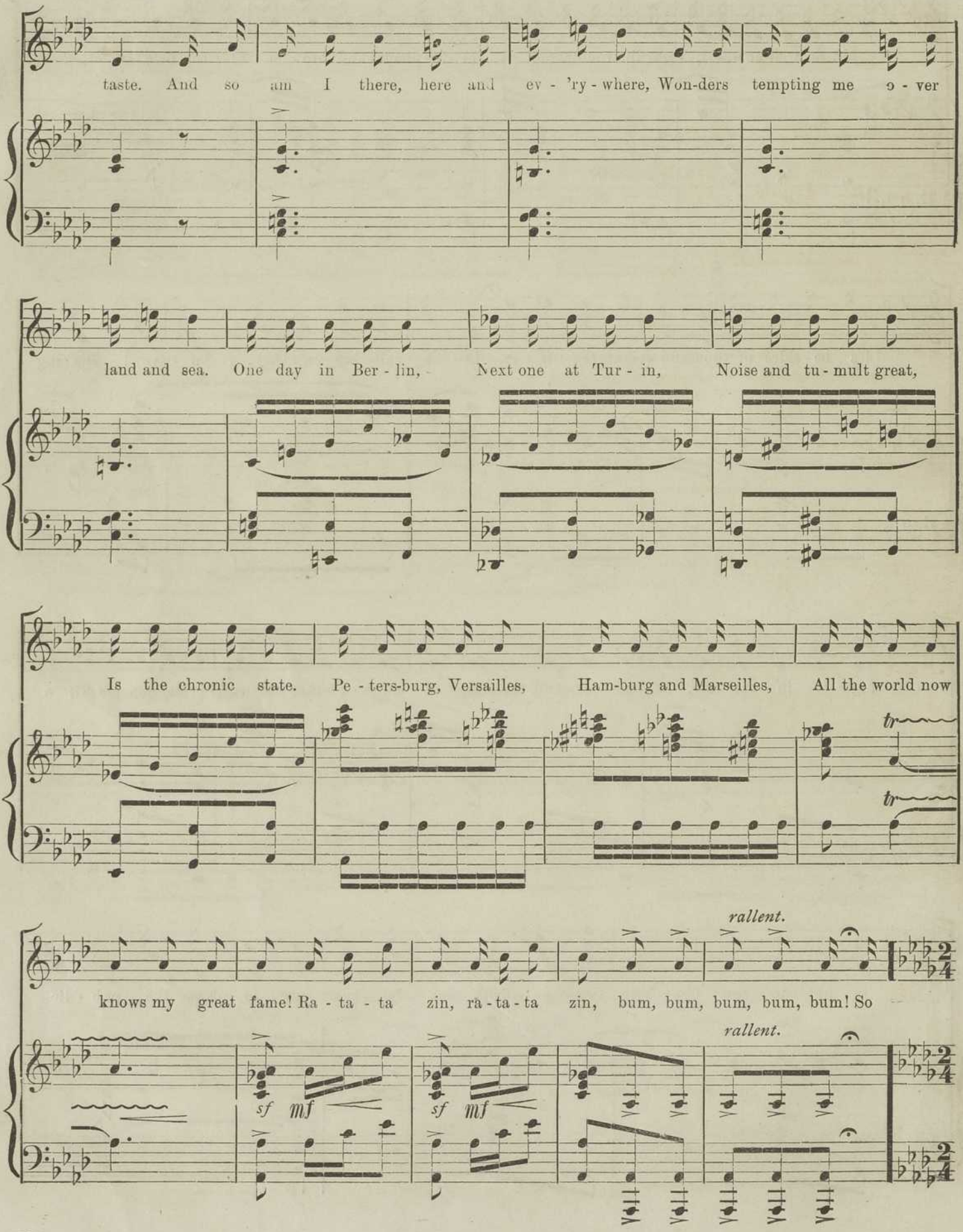
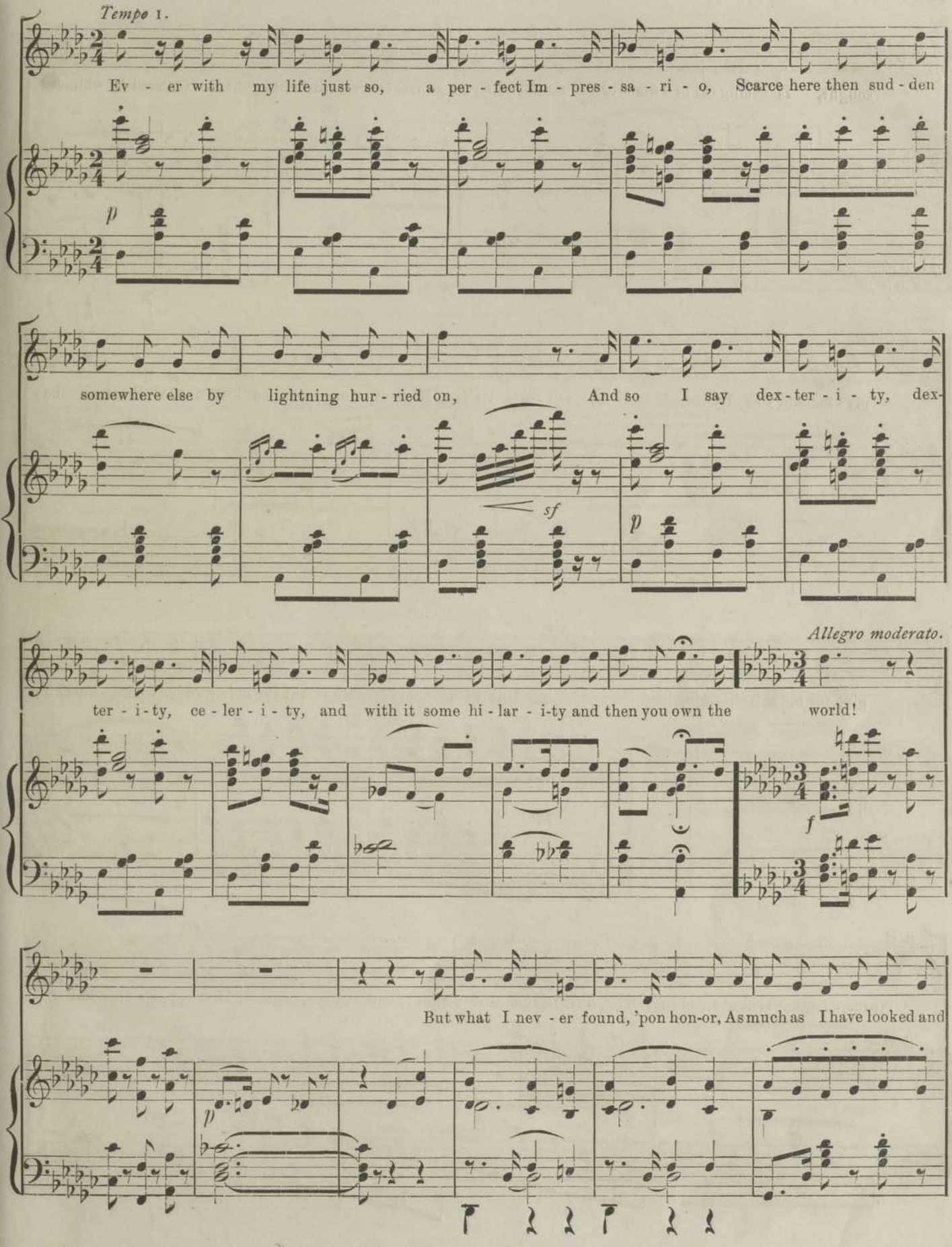
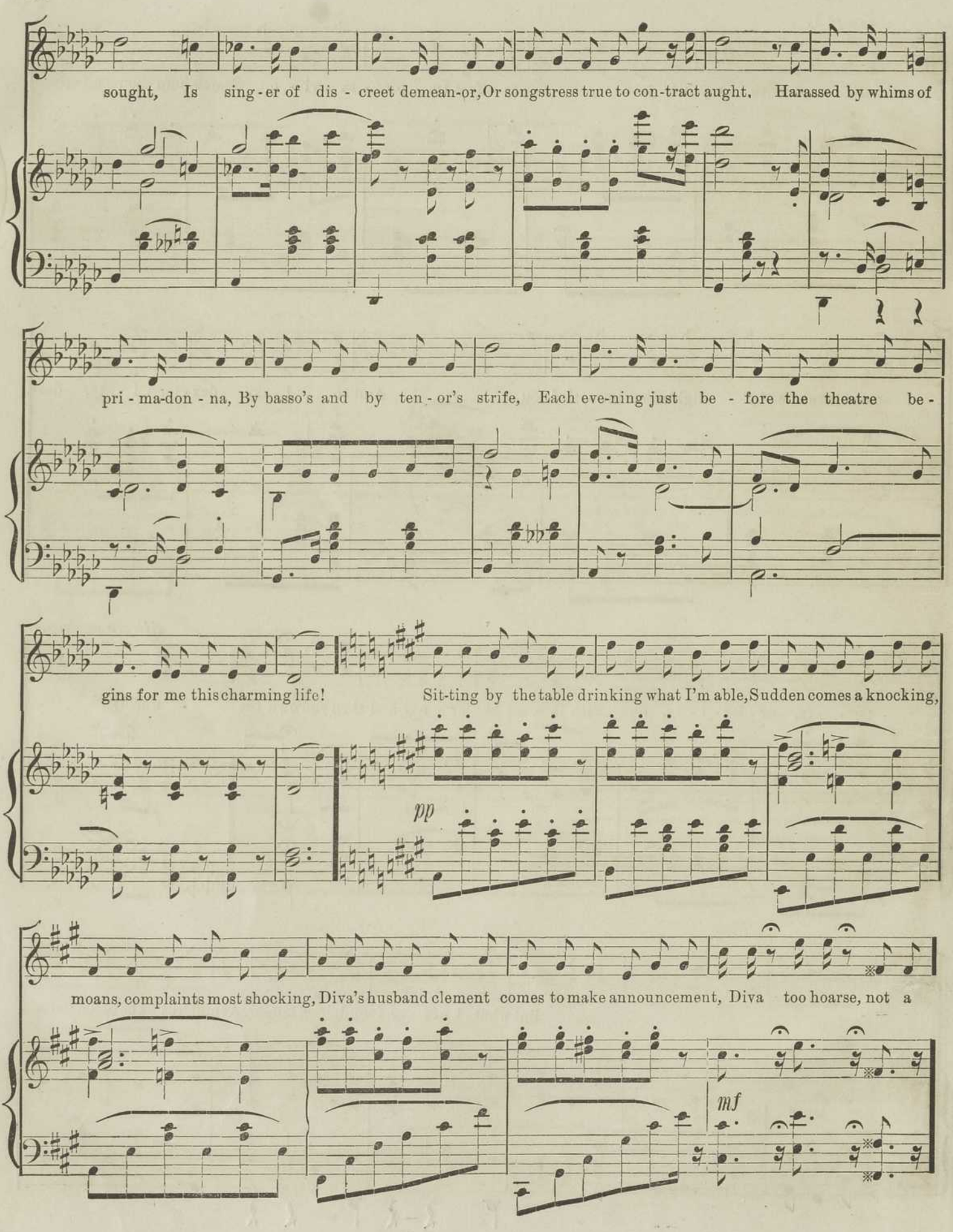
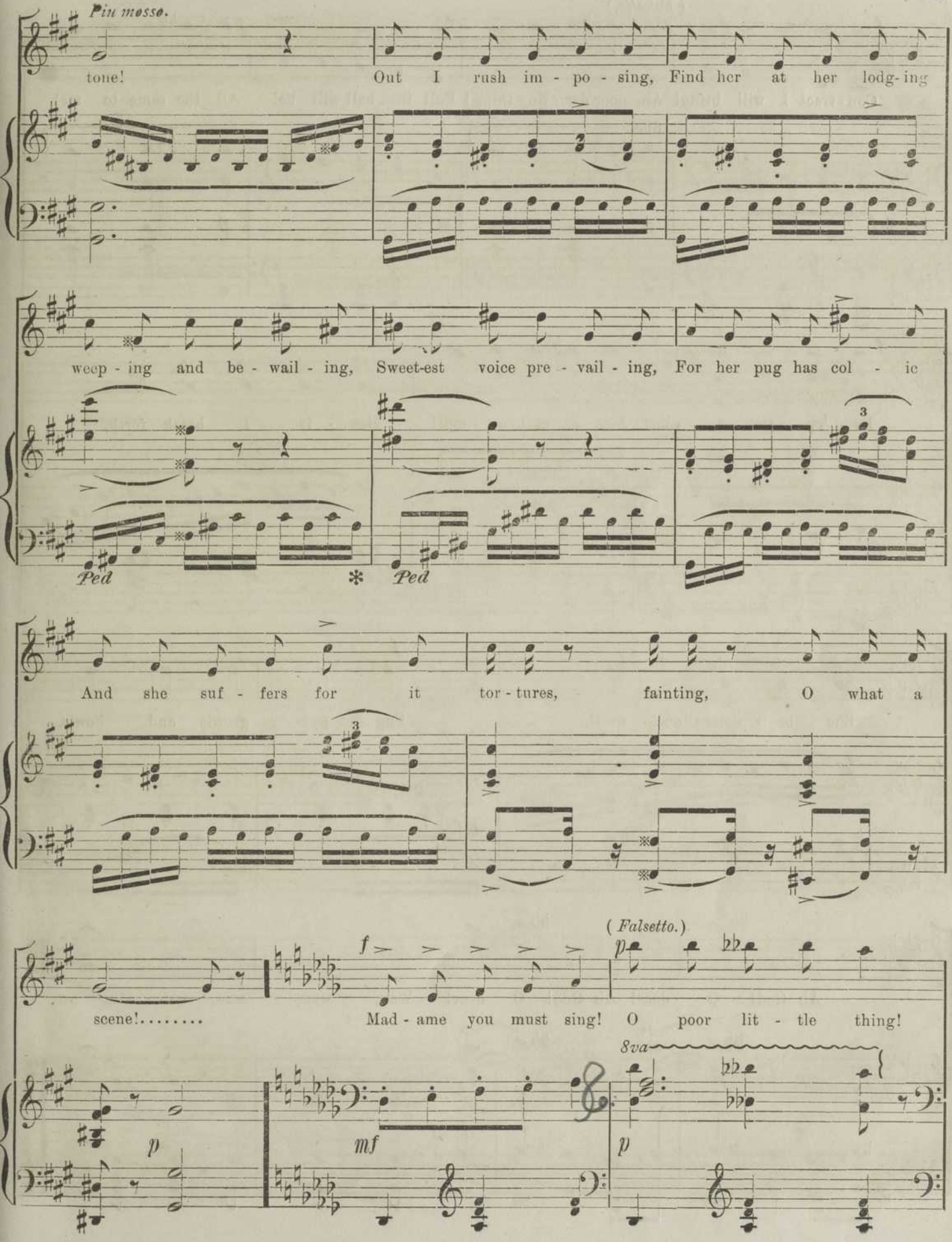
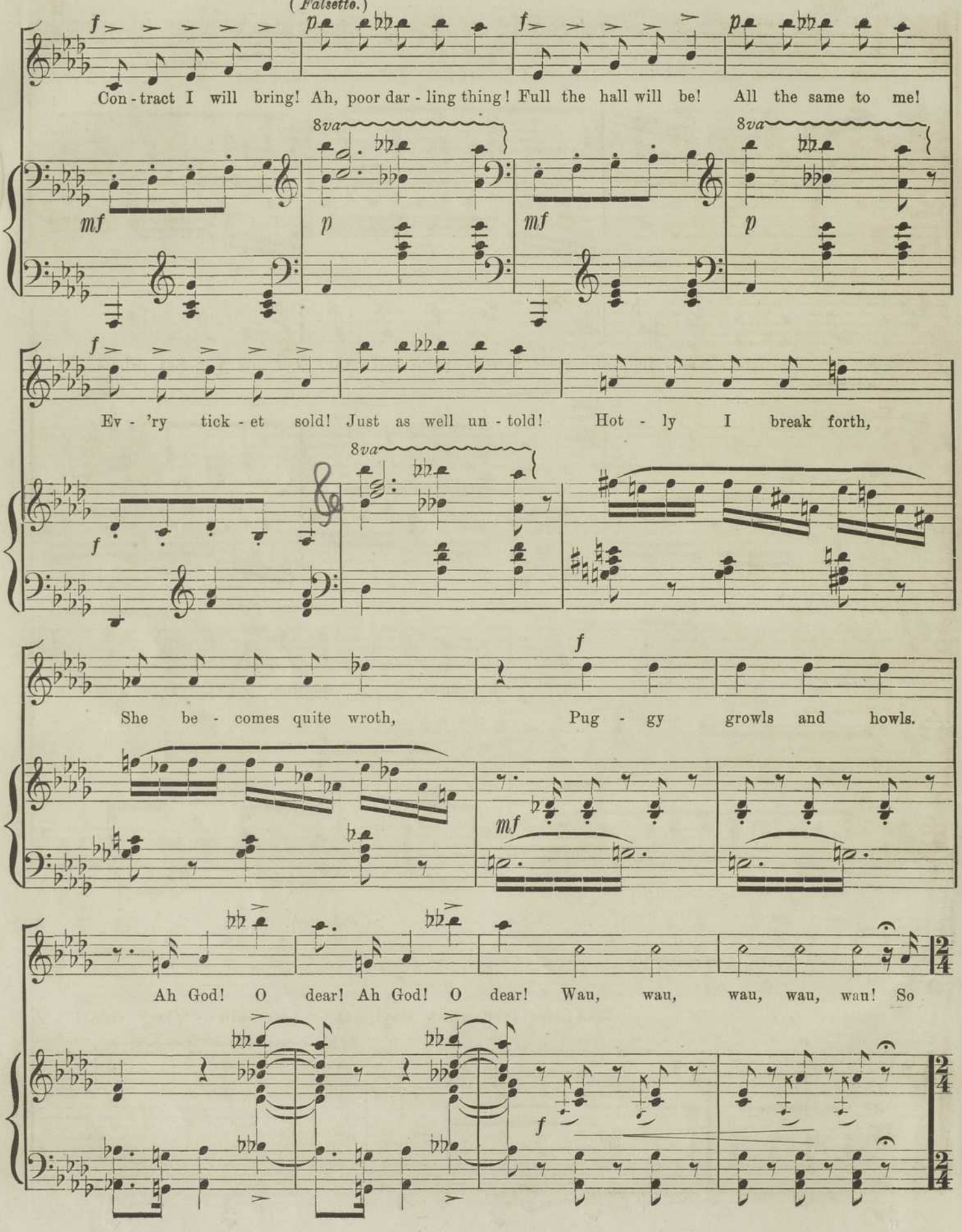

Allegro.
Mu-sic writ-er was I, bear instructor, and of el - e-phants and cro - co - diles the dres-ser, Her - cu-
les be - sides of thousand weights the lift - er, In - dia rub - ber were they, I a - vow! Ris - ing
high - er in the art, I now con - trol the mart, of singers great or small, and pretty dancers all; a
te - nor can sup - ply, both im - pu - dent and sly, but sure to please the pub - lic

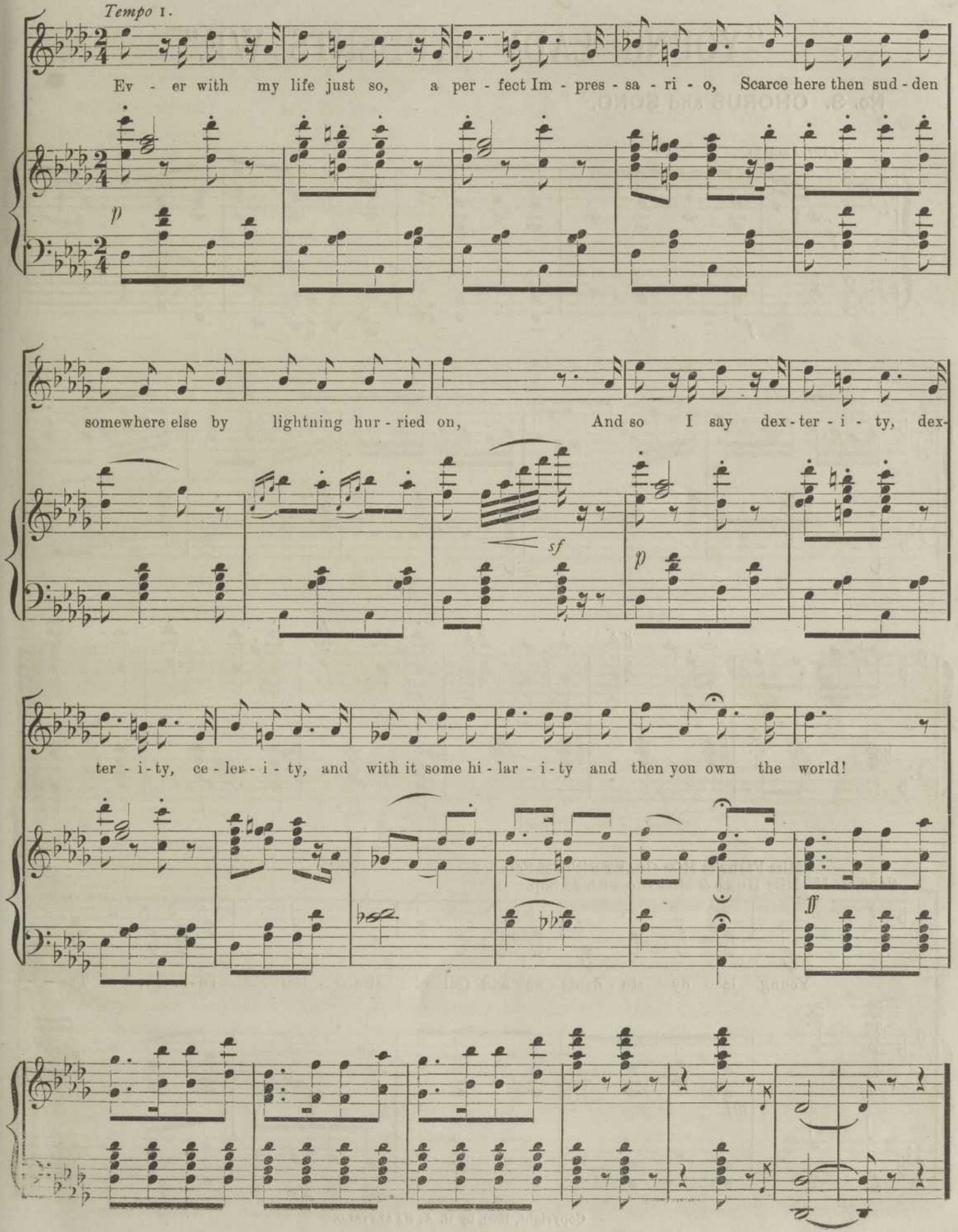

taste. And so am I there, here and ev - 'ry - where, Won-ders tempting me o - ver
land and sea. One day in Ber - lin, Next one at Tur - in, Noise and tu - mult great,
Is the chronic state. Pe - ters-burg, Versailles, Ham-burg and Marseilles, All the world now
rallent.
knows my great fame! Ra - ta - ta zin, ra - ta - ta zin, bum, bum, bum, bum, bum! So
rallent.
sf mf
sf mf


Tempo 1.
Ev - er with my life just so, a per - fect Im - pres - sa - ri - o, Scarce here then sud - den
p
somewhere else by lightning hur - ried on, And so I say dex - ter - i - ty, dex-
sf
p
Allegro moderato.
ter - i - ty, ce - ler - i - ty, and with it some hi - lar - i-ty and then you own the world!
f
But what I nev - er found, 'pon hon-or, As much as I have looked and
p


sought, Is sing-er of dis-creet demean-or, Or songstress true to con-tract aught, Harassed by whims of
pri-ma-don-na, By basso's and by ten-or's strife, Each eve-ning just be-fore the theatre be-
gins for me this charming life! Sit-ting by the table drinking what I'm able, Sudden comes a knocking,
pp
moans, complaints most shocking, Diva's husband clement comes to make announcement, Diva too hoarse, not a
mf

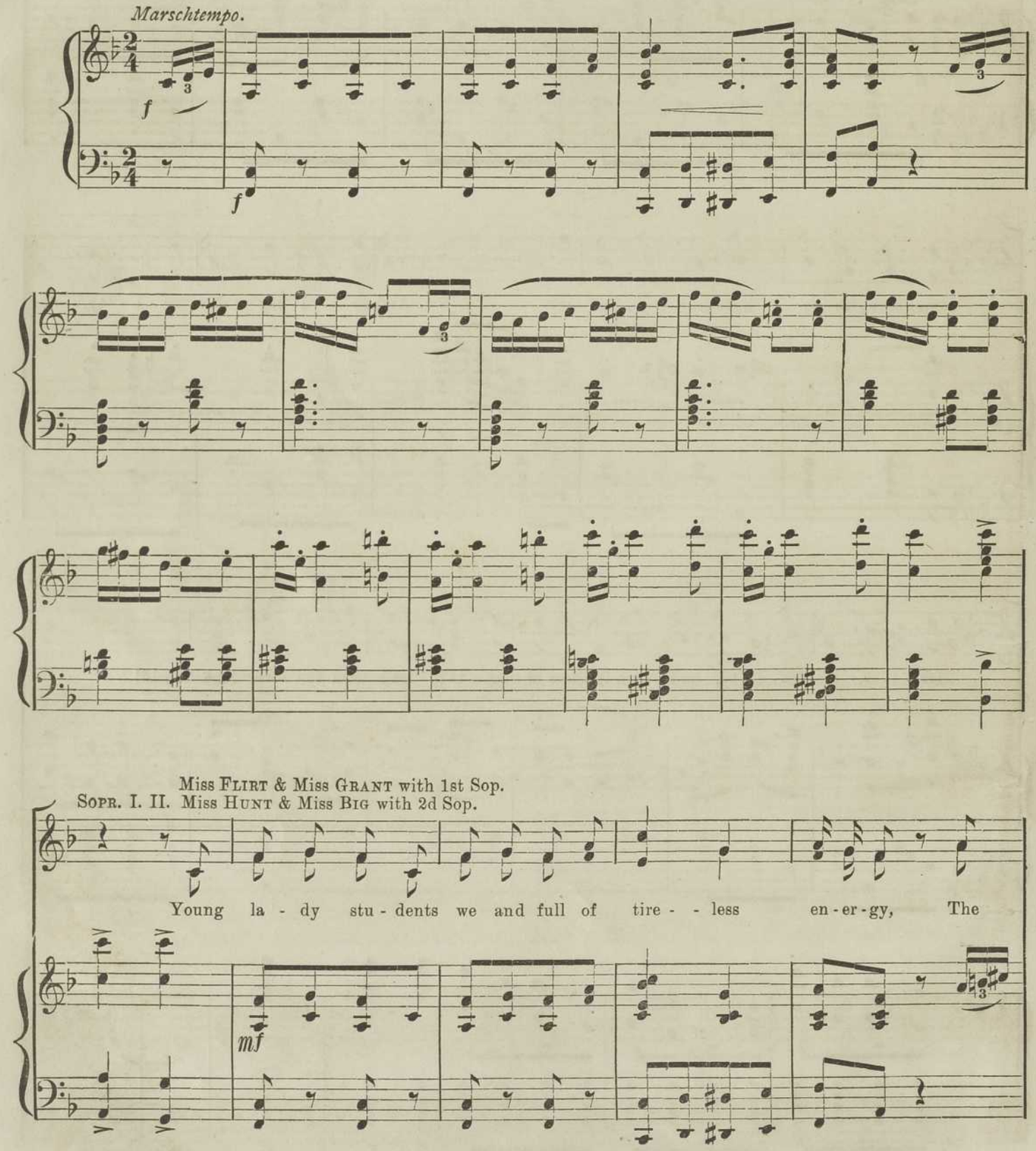

Più mosso.
tone! Out I rush im - po - sing, Find her at her lodg - ing
weep - ing and be - wail - ing, Sweet-est voice pre - vail - ing, For her pug has col - ic
Ped
Ped
And she suf - fers for it tor - tures, fainting, O what a
(Falsetto.)
scene!..... Mad - ame you must sing! O poor lit - tle thing!
8va


(Falsetto.)
Con - tract I will bring! Ah, poor dar - ling thing! Full the hall will be! All the same to me!
Ev - 'ry tick - et sold! Just as well un - told! Hot - ly I break forth,
She be - comes quite wroth, Pug - gy growls and howls.
Ah God! O dear! Ah God! O dear! Wau, wau, wau, wau, wau! So


Tempo 1.
Ev - er with my life just so, a per - fect Im - pres - sa - ri - o, Scarce here then sud - den
p
somewhere else by lightning hur - ried on, And so I say dex - ter - i - ty, dex-
sf
p
ter - i - ty, ce - ler - i - ty, and with it some hi - lar - i - ty and then you own the world!
ff

"YOUNG LADY STUDENTS WE."

No. 3. CHORUS and SONG.



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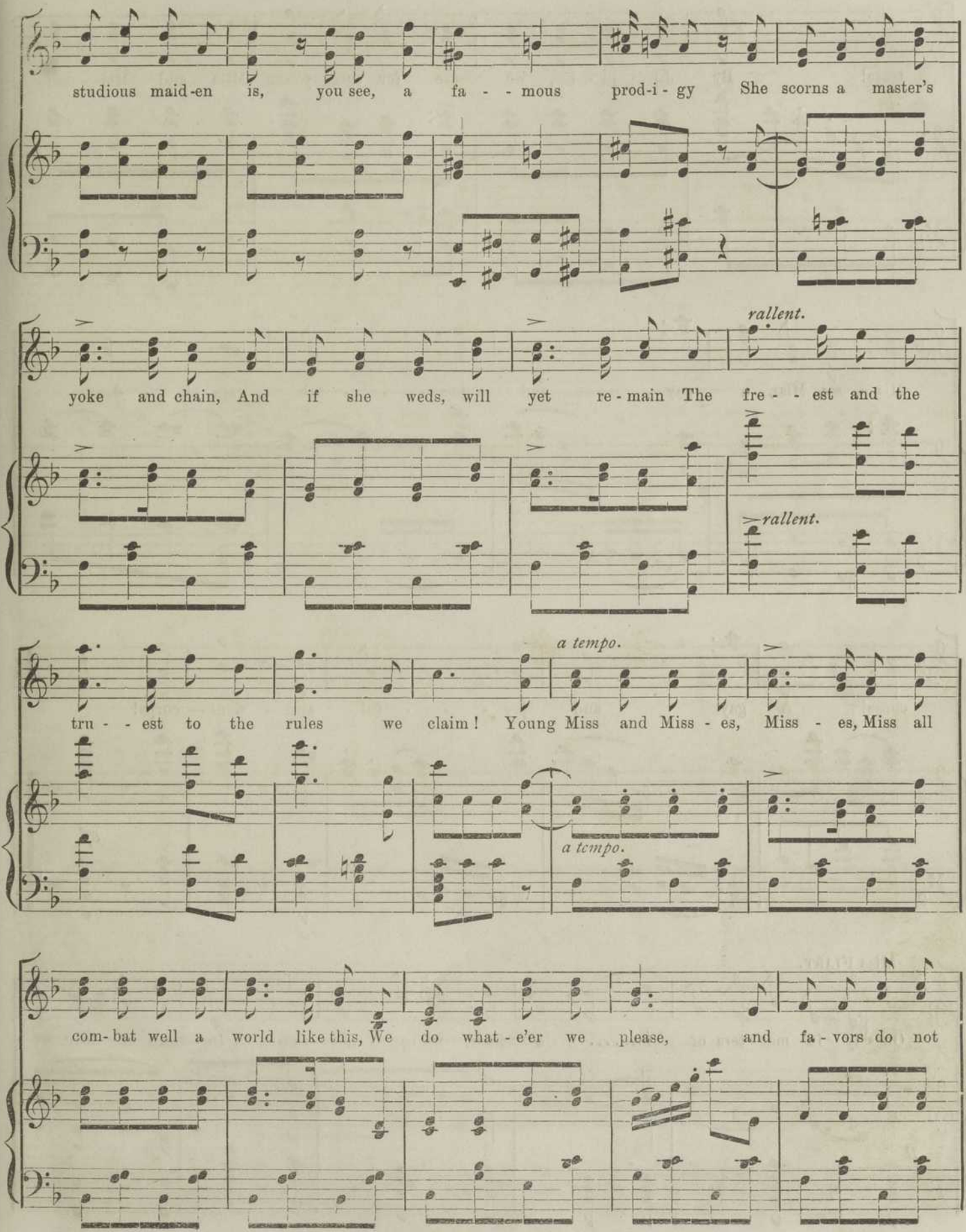
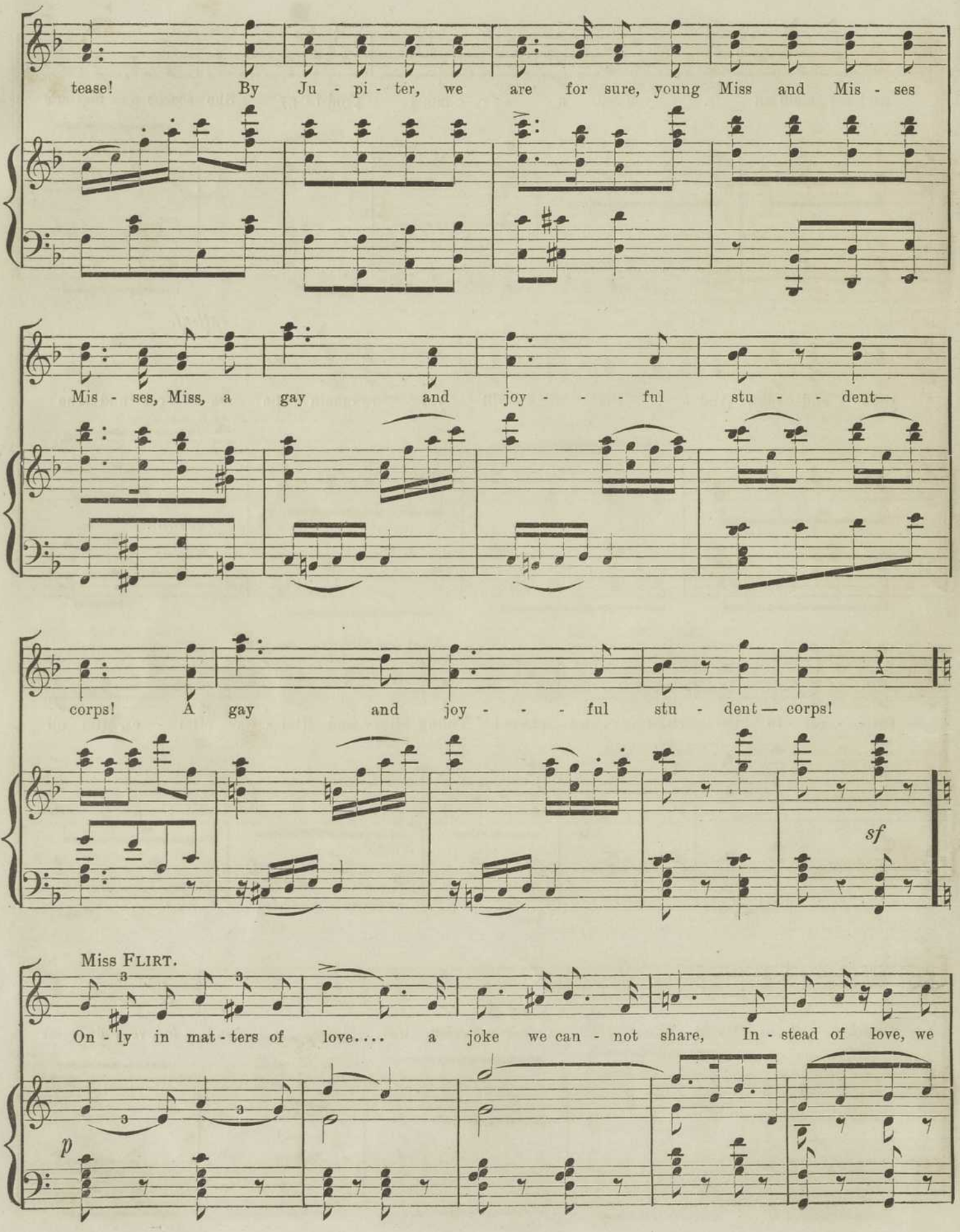
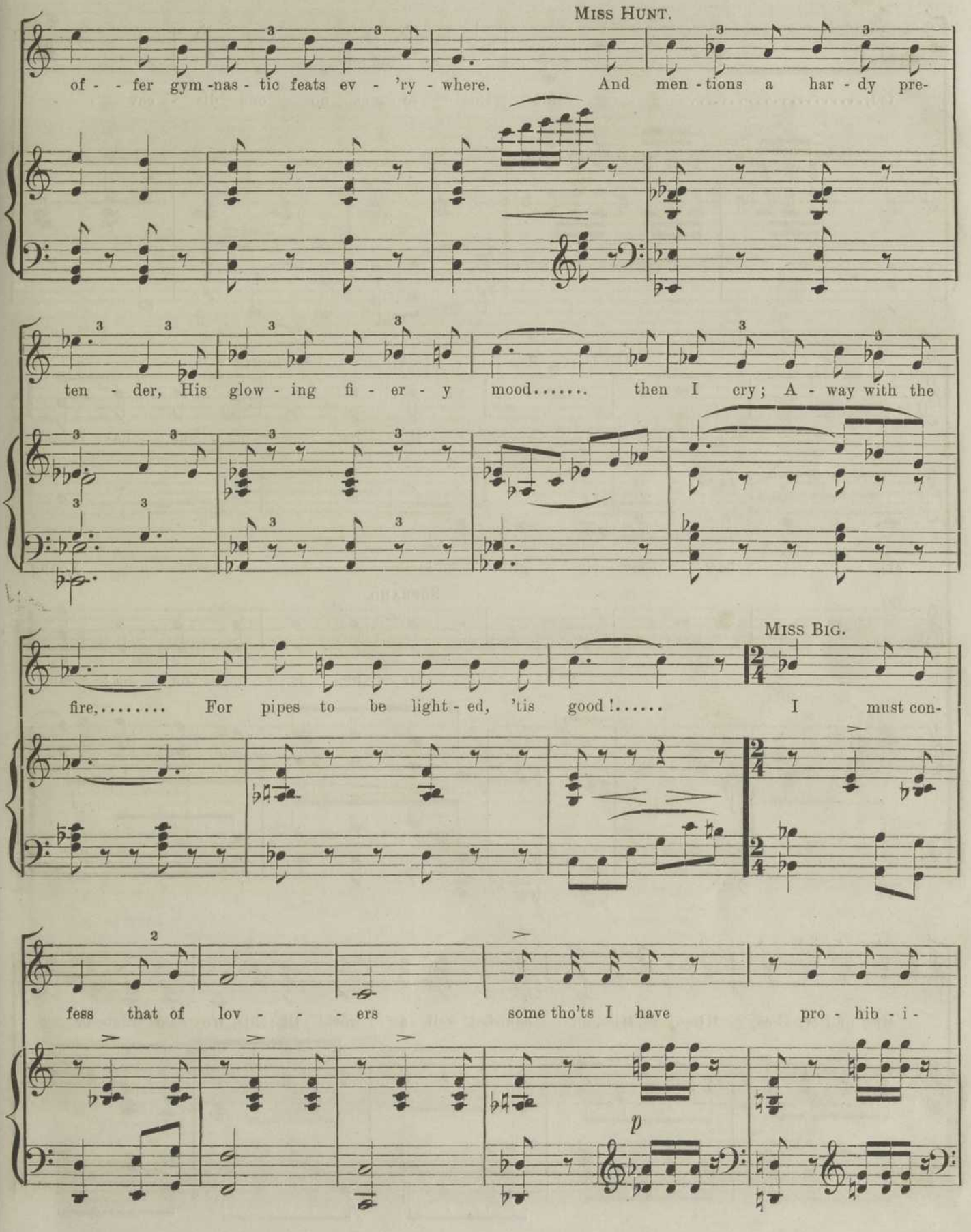
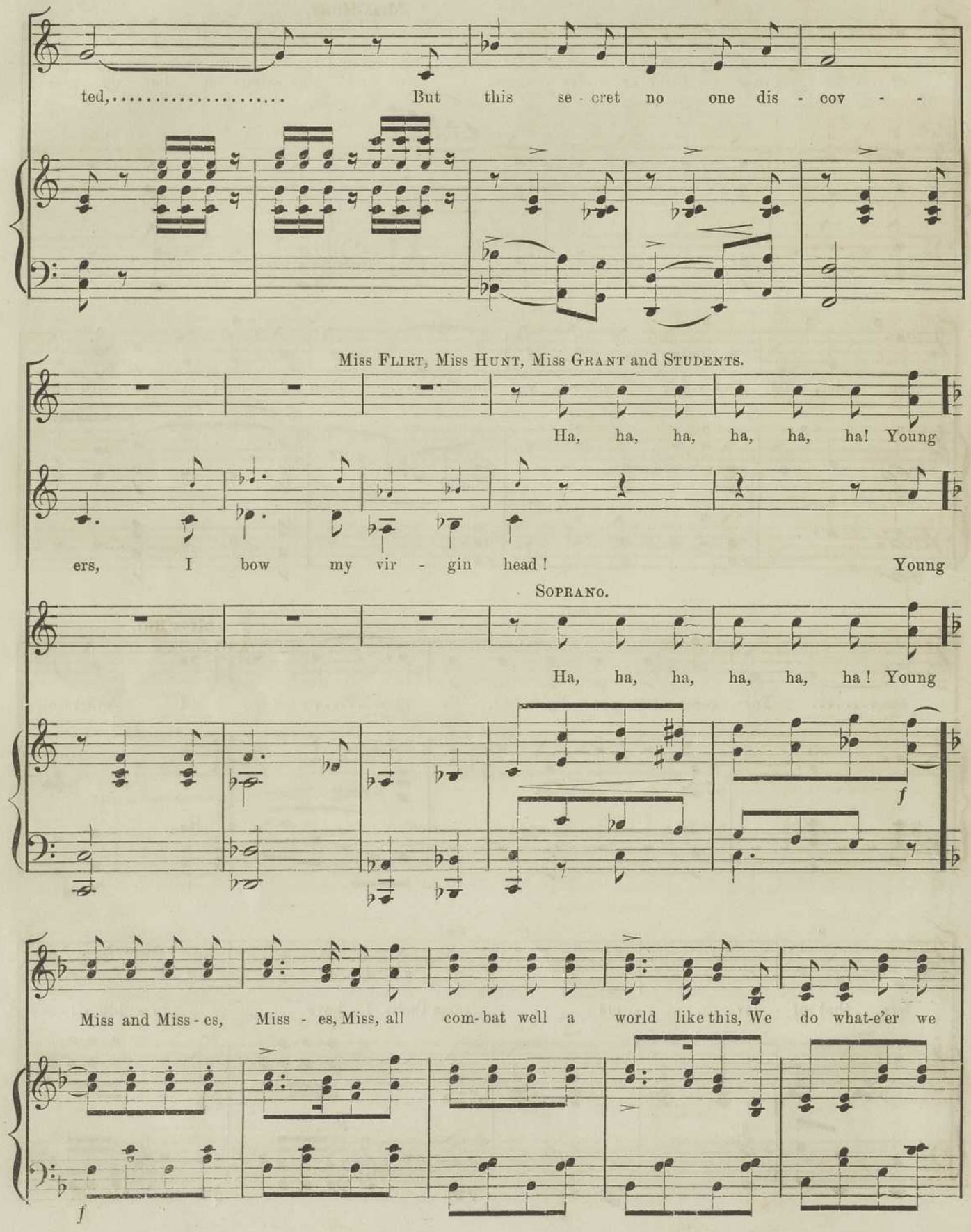
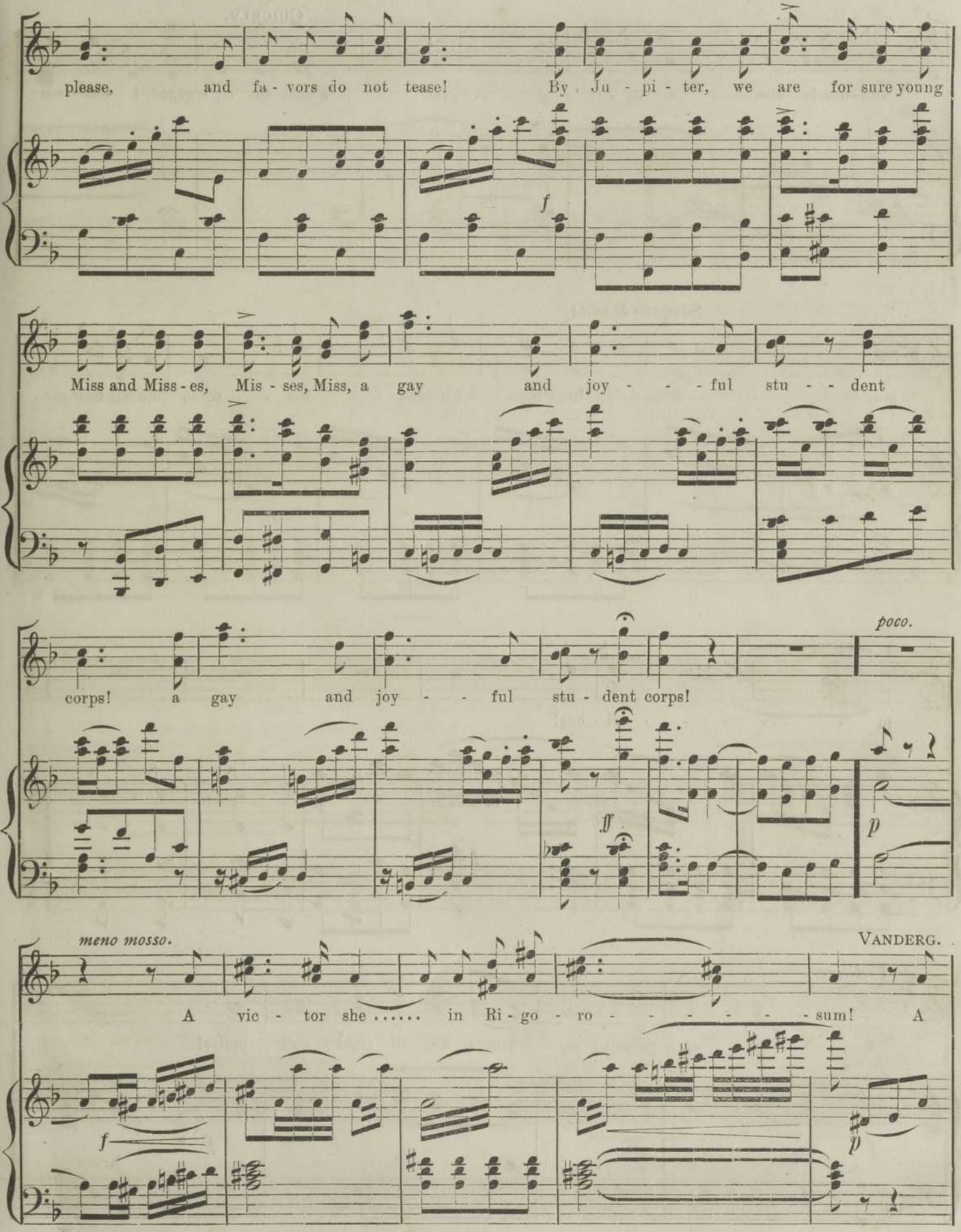
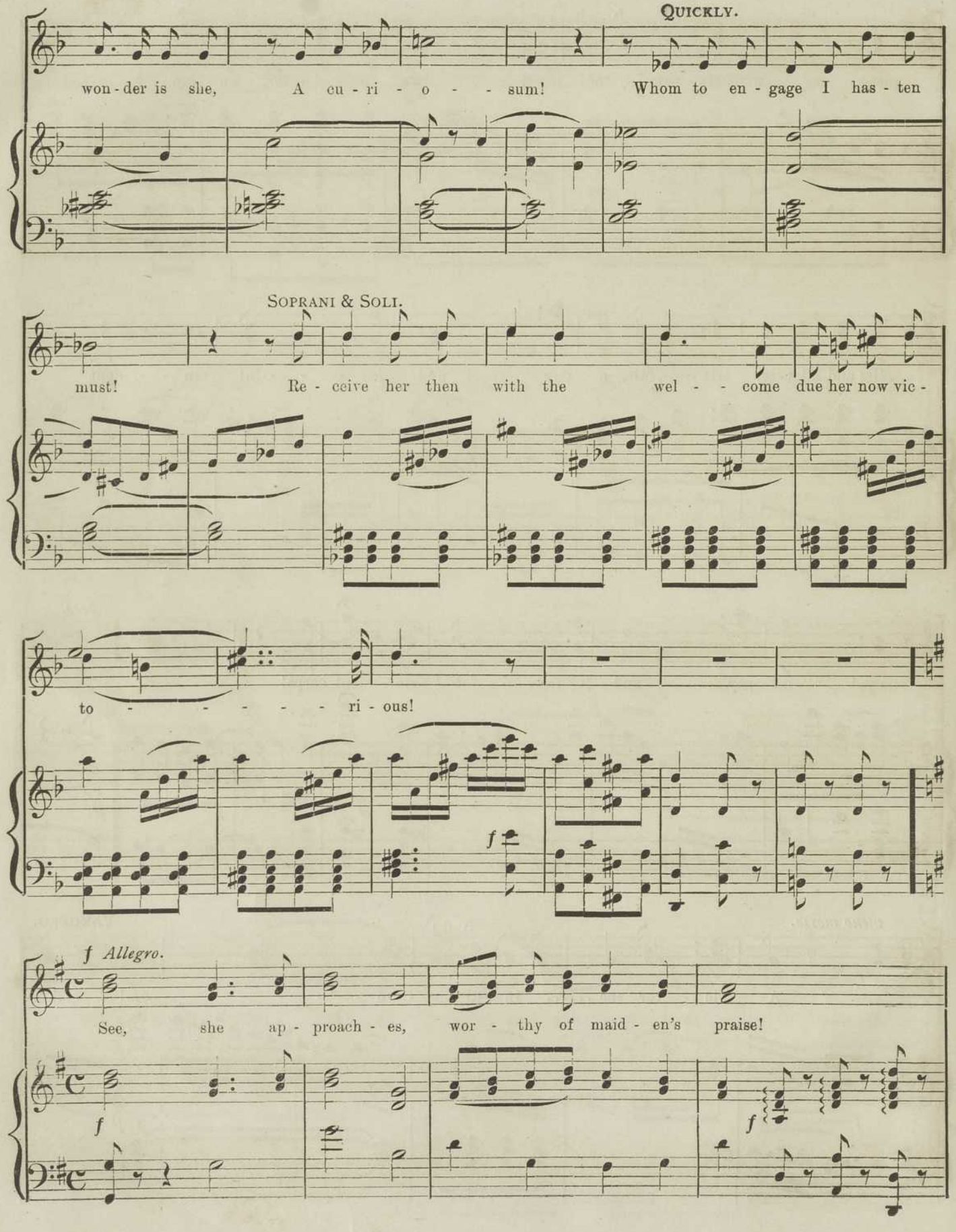

studious maid-en is, you see, a fa - - mous prod-i - gy She scorns a master's
yoke and chain, And if she weds, will yet re-main The fre - - est and the
rallent.
rallent.
a tempo.
tru - - est to the rules we claim! Young Miss and Miss - es, Miss - es, Miss all
a tempo.
com-bat well a world like this, We do what - e'er we please, and fa - vors do not


tease! By Ju - pi - ter, we are for sure, young Miss and Mis - ses
Mis - ses, Miss, a gay and joy - - - ful stu - - dent—
corps! A gay and joy - - - ful stu - dent— corps!
sf
Miss FLIRT.
On - ly in mat - ters of love.... a joke we can - not share, In - stead of love, we
p


Miss Hunt.
of - - fer gym-nas - tic feats ev - 'ry - where. And men - tions a har - dy pre-
ten - der, His glow - ing fi - er - y mood..... then I cry; A - way with the
Miss Big.
fire,..... For pipes to be light - ed, 'tis good!..... I must con-
fess that of lov - - - - ers some tho'ts I have pro - hib - i -
p


ted,..... But this se - cret no one dis - cov - -
Miss Flirt, Miss Hunt, Miss Grant and Students.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Young
ers, I bow my vir - gin head! Young
Soprano.
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Young
f
Miss and Miss - es, Miss - es, Miss, all com - bat well a world like this, We do what-e'er we
f


please, and fa - vors do not tease! By Ju - pi - ter, we are for sure young
f
Miss and Miss - es, Mis - ses, Miss, a gay and joy - - - ful stu - - dent
corps! a gay and joy - - ful stu - dent corps!
poco.
ff
p
meno mosso.
VANDERG.
A vic - tor she ..... in Ri - go - ro - - - - - - - sum! A
f
p


QUICKLY.
won - der is she, A cu - ri - o - - sum! Whom to en - gage I has - ten
SOPRANI & SOLI.
must! Re - ceive her then with the wel - - come due her now vic -
to - - - - - ri - ous!
f
f Allegro.
See, she ap - proach - es, wor - thy of maid - en's praise!
f
f

Meno mosso.

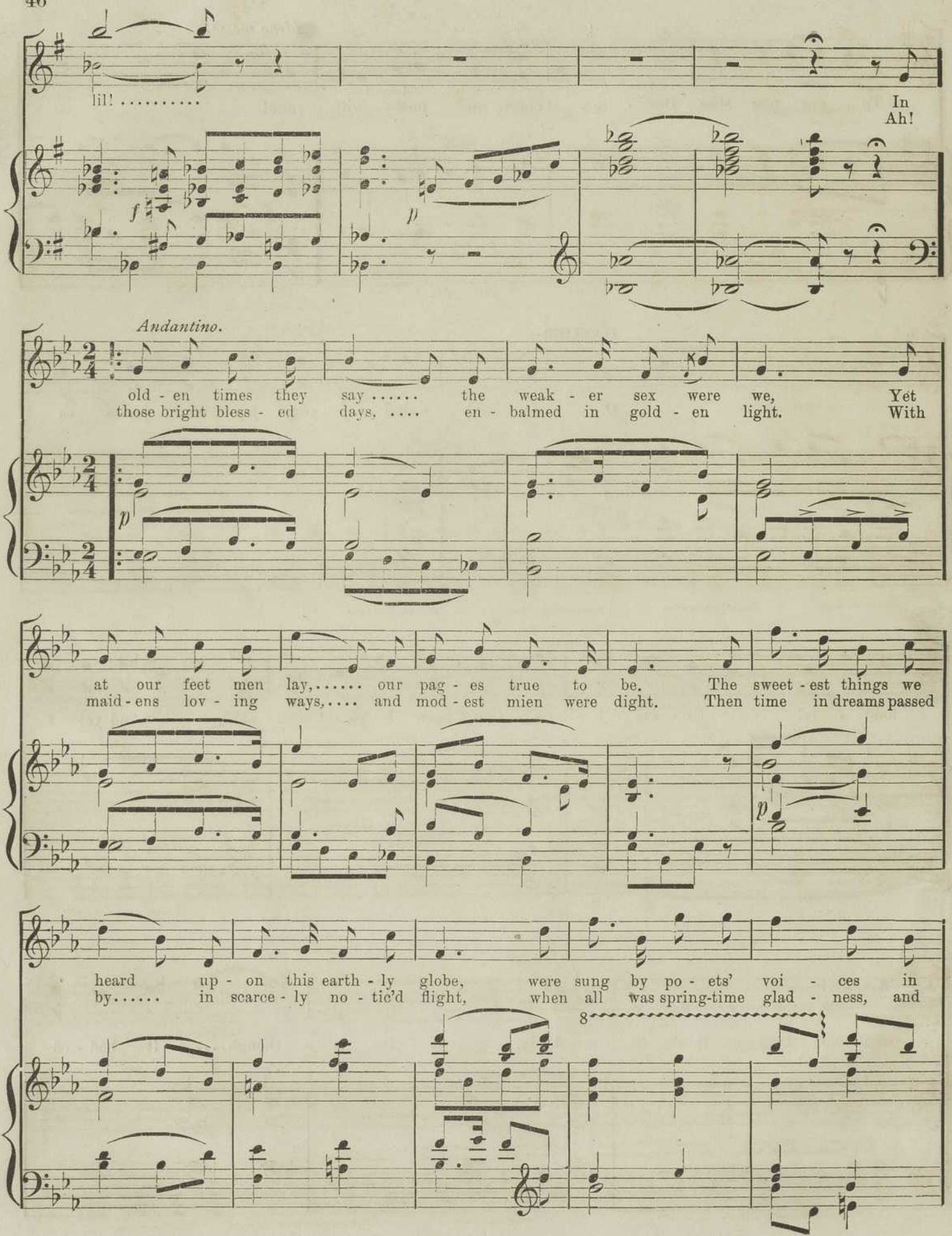
To our new Miss Doc - tor, cheers we now will raise!

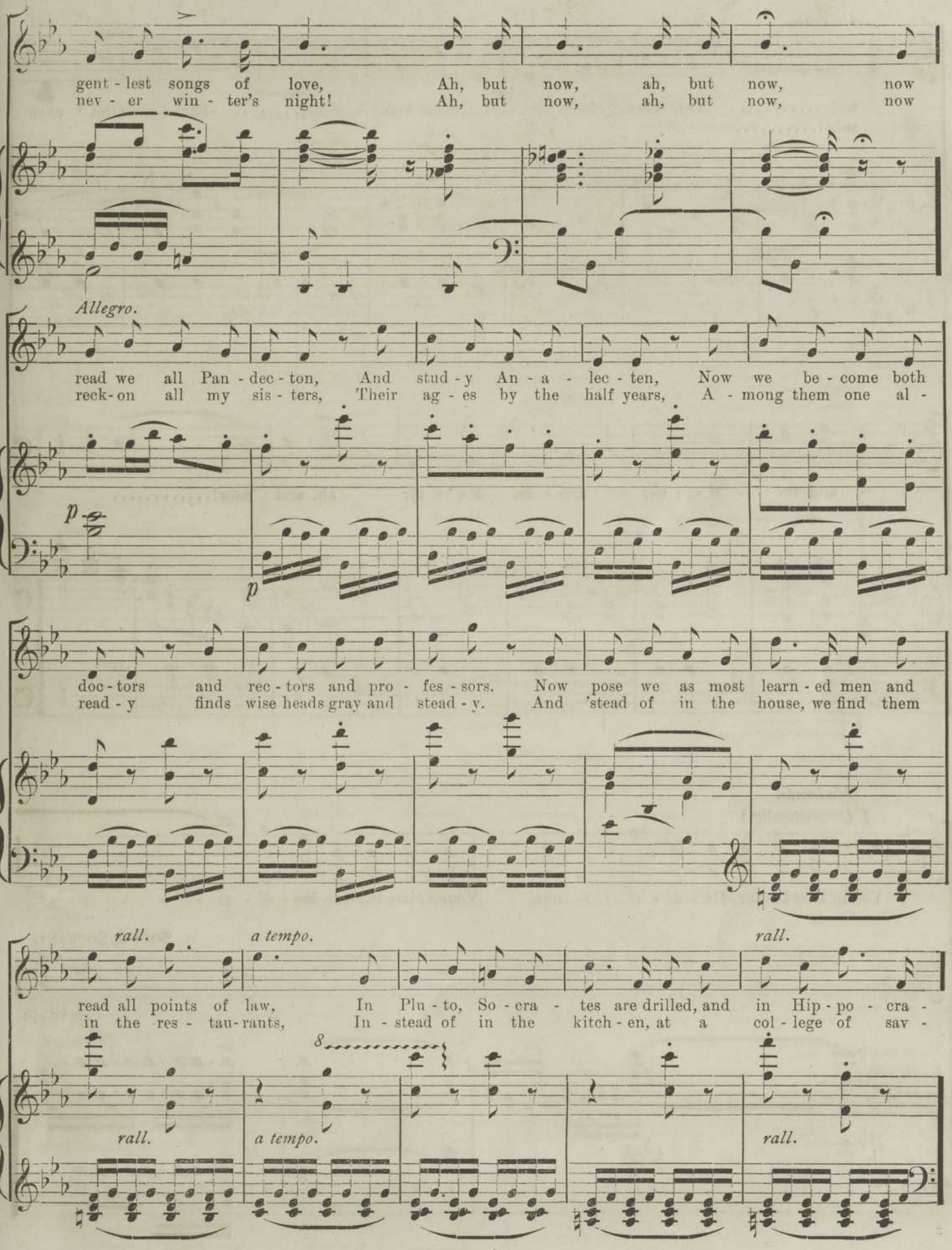
HARRIET.

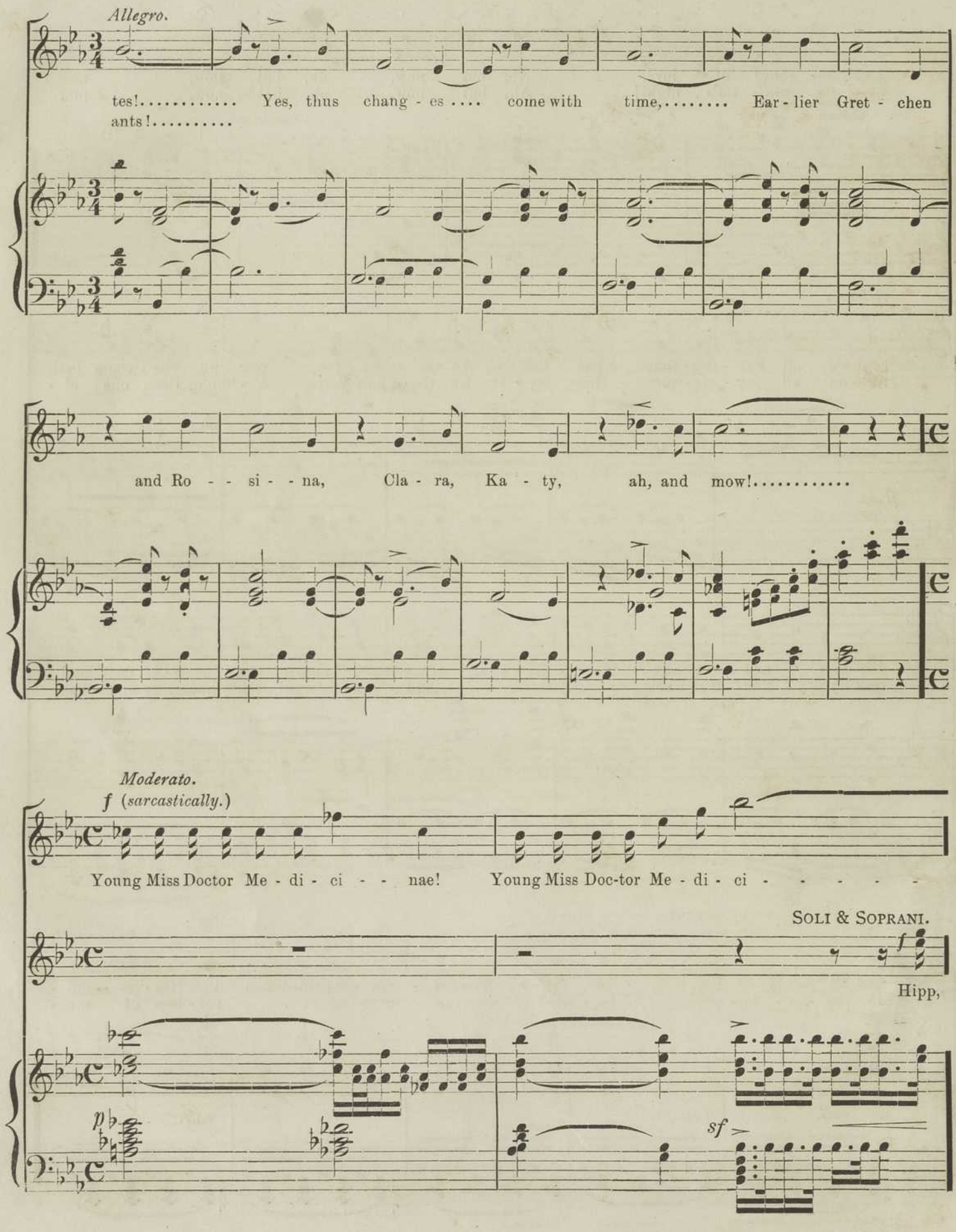
O - do not sound your joy and praise so

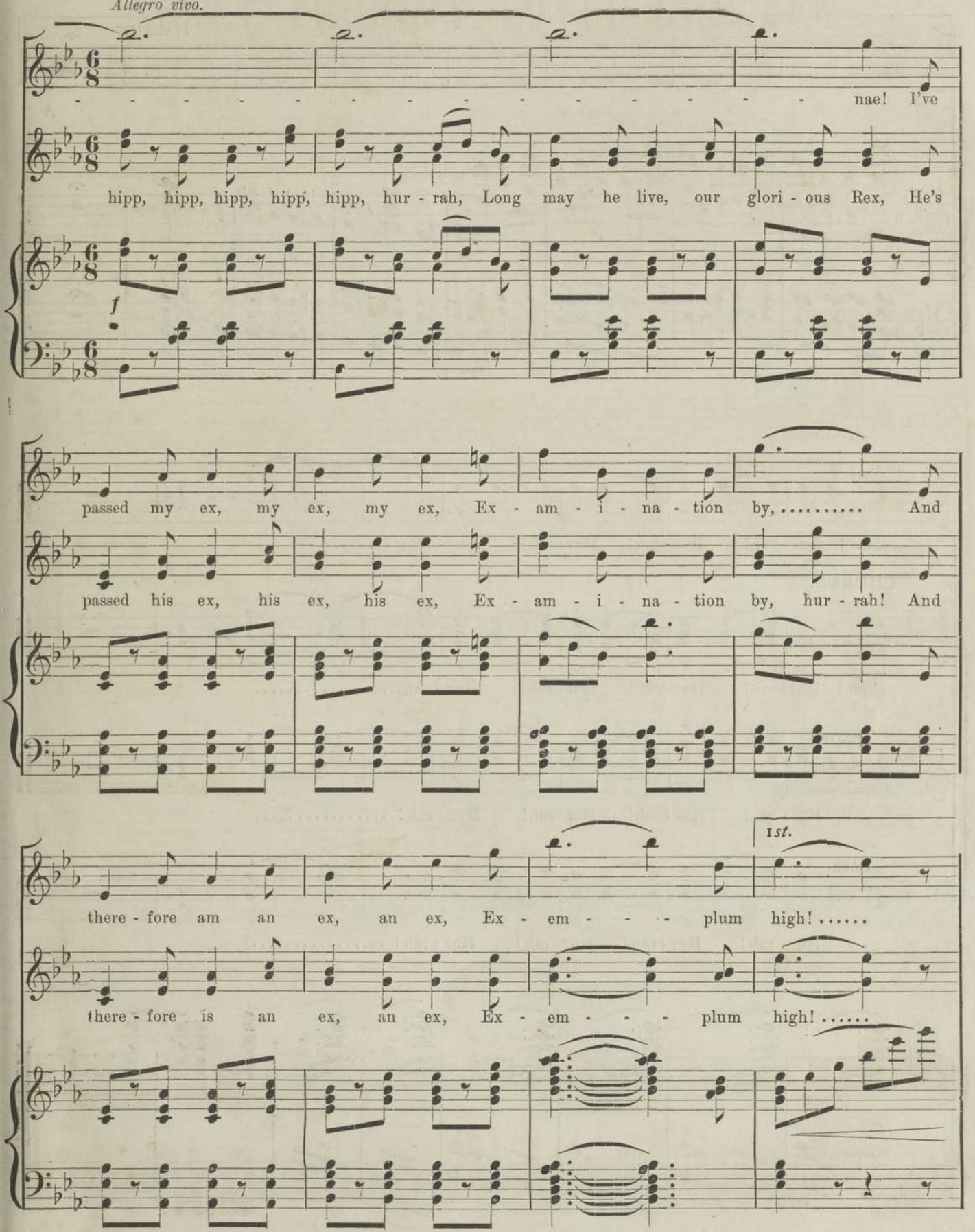
loud - ly! Ex - am - i - na - tion have I passed with skill, And yet I

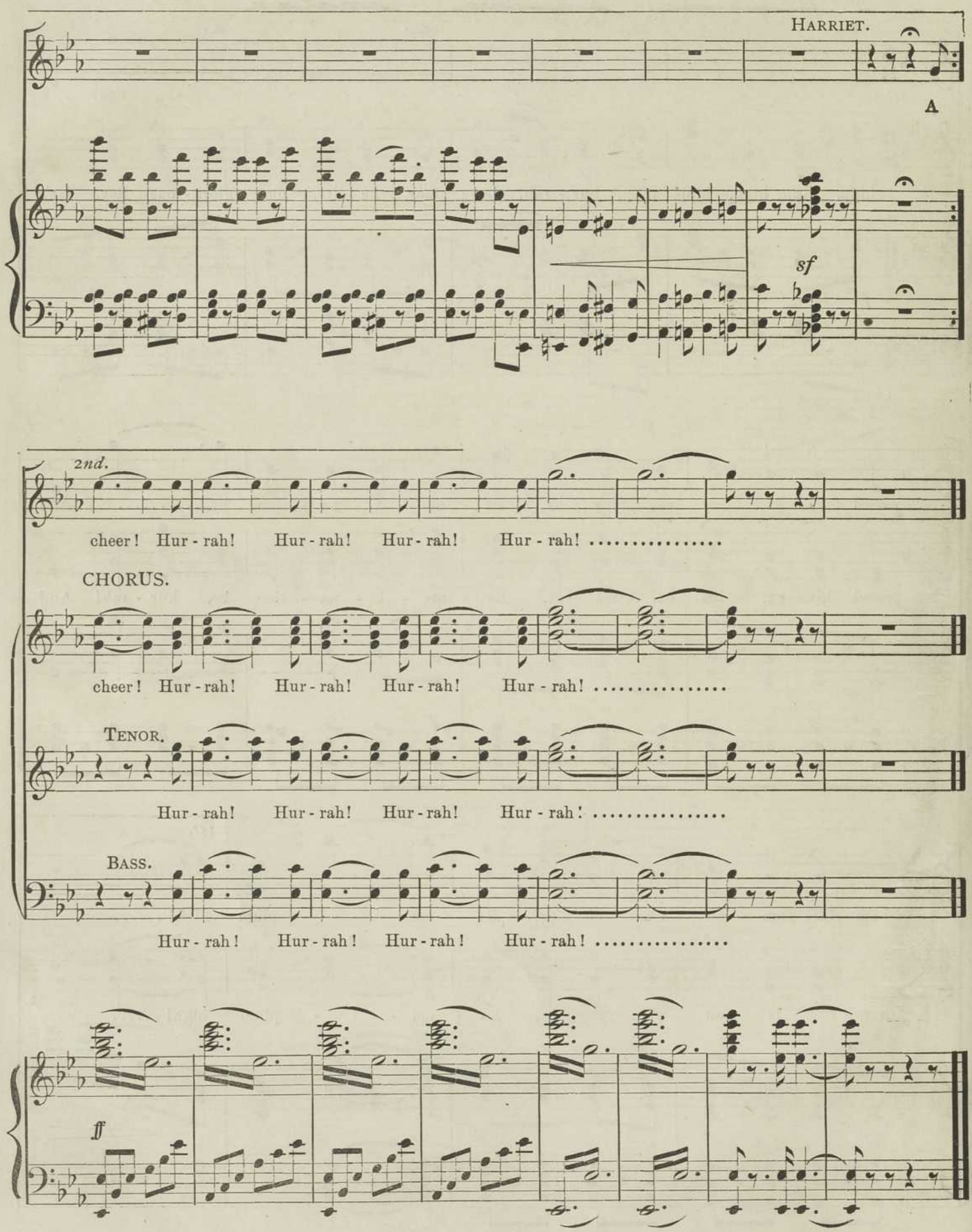
can no long - er think it proud - ly, it is as though.... it bod - ed


lil! .....
In
Ah!
Andantino.
old - en times they say ..... the weak - er sex were we, Yet
those bright bless - ed days, ... en - balmed in gold - en light. With
at our feet men lay, ... our pag - es true to be. The sweet - est things we
maid - ens lov - ing ways, ... and mod - est mien were dight. Then time in dreams passed
heard up - on this earth - ly globe, were sung by po - ets' voi - ces in
by..... in scarce - ly no - tic'd flight, when all was spring-time glad - ness, and
8


gent - lest songs of love, Ah, but now, ah, but now, now
nev - er win - ter's night! Ah, but now, ah, but now, now
Allegro.
read we all Pan - dec - ton, And stud - y An - a - lec - ten, Now we be - come both
reck - on all my sis - ters, Their ag - es by the half years, A - mong them one al -
p
p
doc - tors and rec - tors and pro - fes - sors. Now pose we as most learn - ed men and
read - y finds wise heads gray and stead - y. And 'stead of in the house, we find them
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
read all points of law, In Plu - to, So - cra - tes are drilled, and in Hip - po - cra -
in the res - tau - rants, In - stead of in the kitch - en, at a col - lege of sav -
8
rall.
a tempo.
rall.

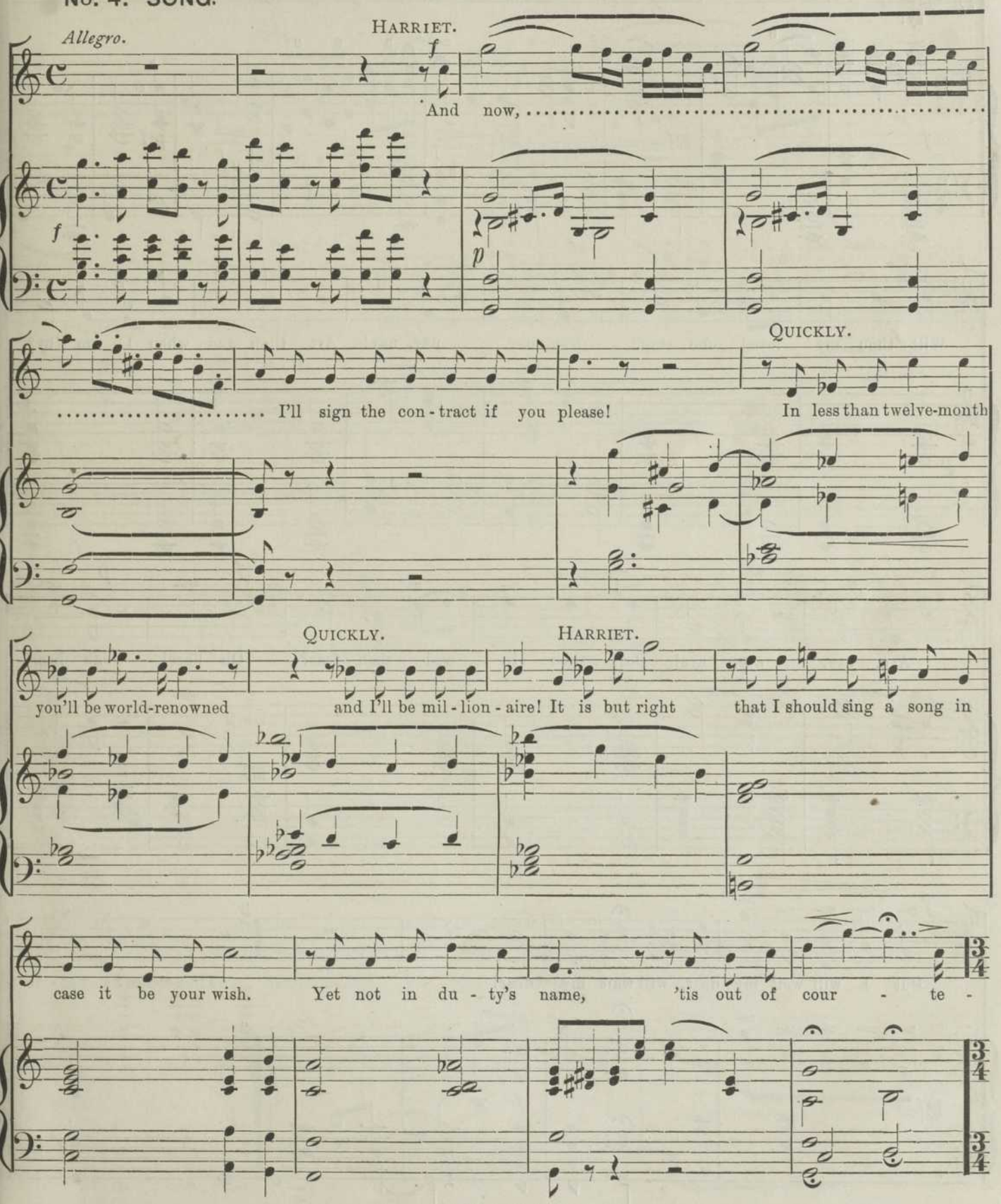

Allegro.
tes!..... Yes, thus chang - es .... come with time,..... Ear - lier Gret - chen
ants!.....
and Ro - - si - - na, Cla - ra, Ka - ty, ah, and mow!.....
Moderato.
f (sarcastically.)
Young Miss Doctor Me - di - ci - - nae! Young Miss Doc-tor Me - di - ci - - - - -
Soli & Soprani.
f
Hipp,
sf


Allegro vivo.
nae! I've
hipp, hipp, hipp, hipp, hipp, hur - rah, Long may he live, our glori - ous Rex, He's
f
passed my ex, my ex, my ex, Ex - am - i - na - tion by, ... And
passed his ex, his ex, his ex, Ex - am - i - na - tion by, hur - rah! And
1st.
there - fore am an ex, an ex, Ex - em - - - - plum high! .....
there - fore is an ex, an ex, Ex - em - - - - plum high! .....


HARRIET.
A
sf
2nd.
cheer! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
CHORUS.
cheer! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
TENOR.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
BASS.
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! .....
ff

WILT THOU MY LOVED ONE BE?

No. 4. SONG.



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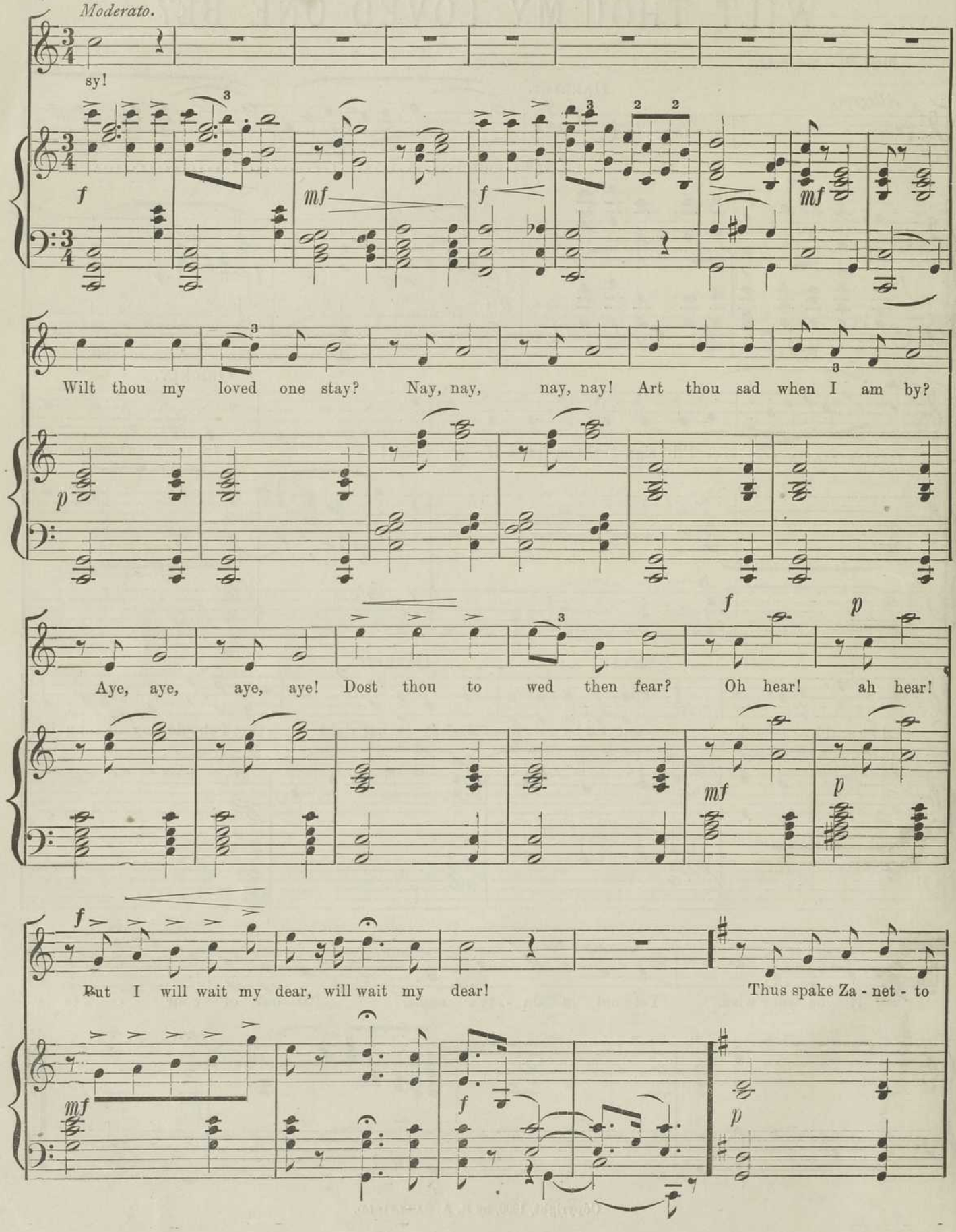
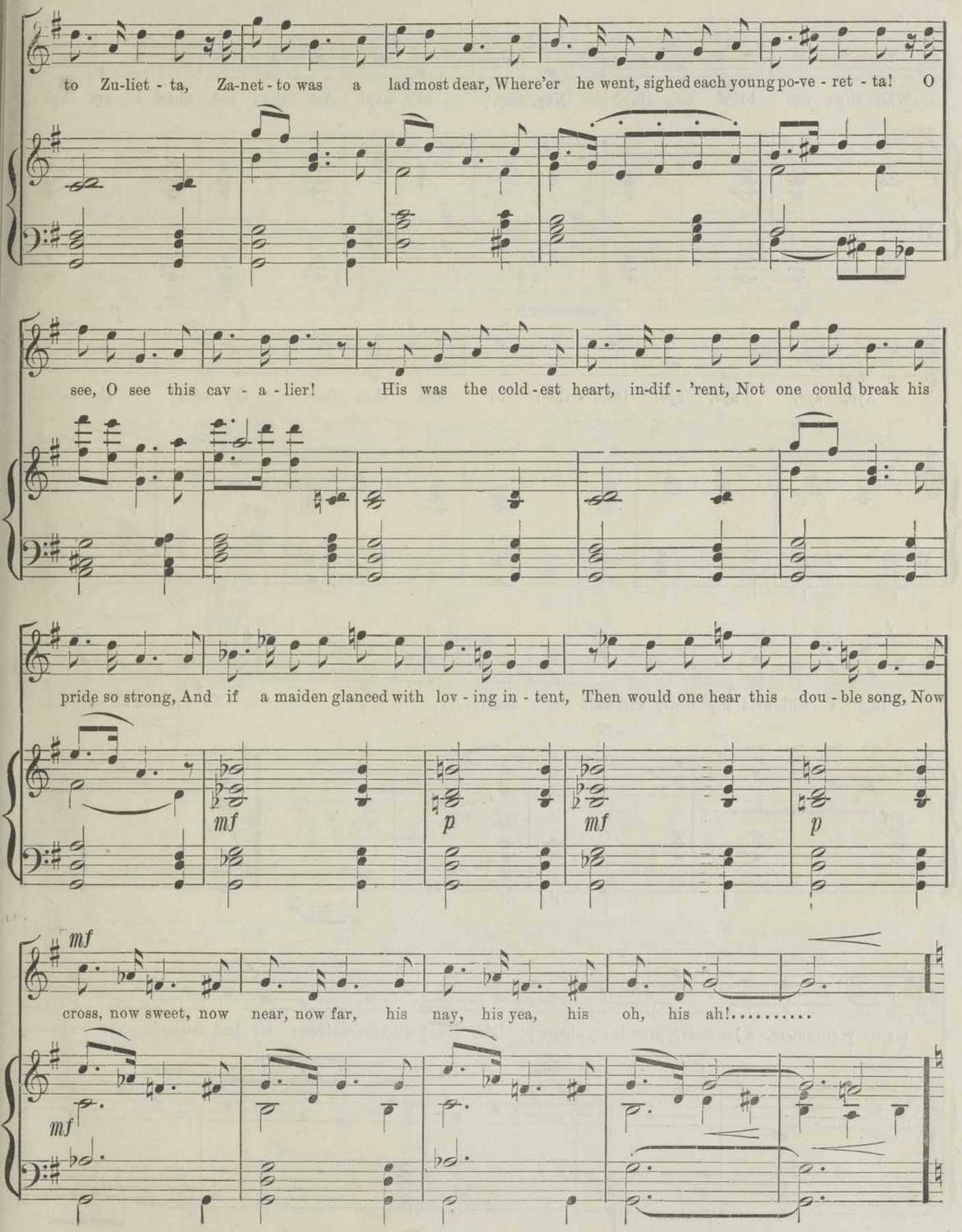
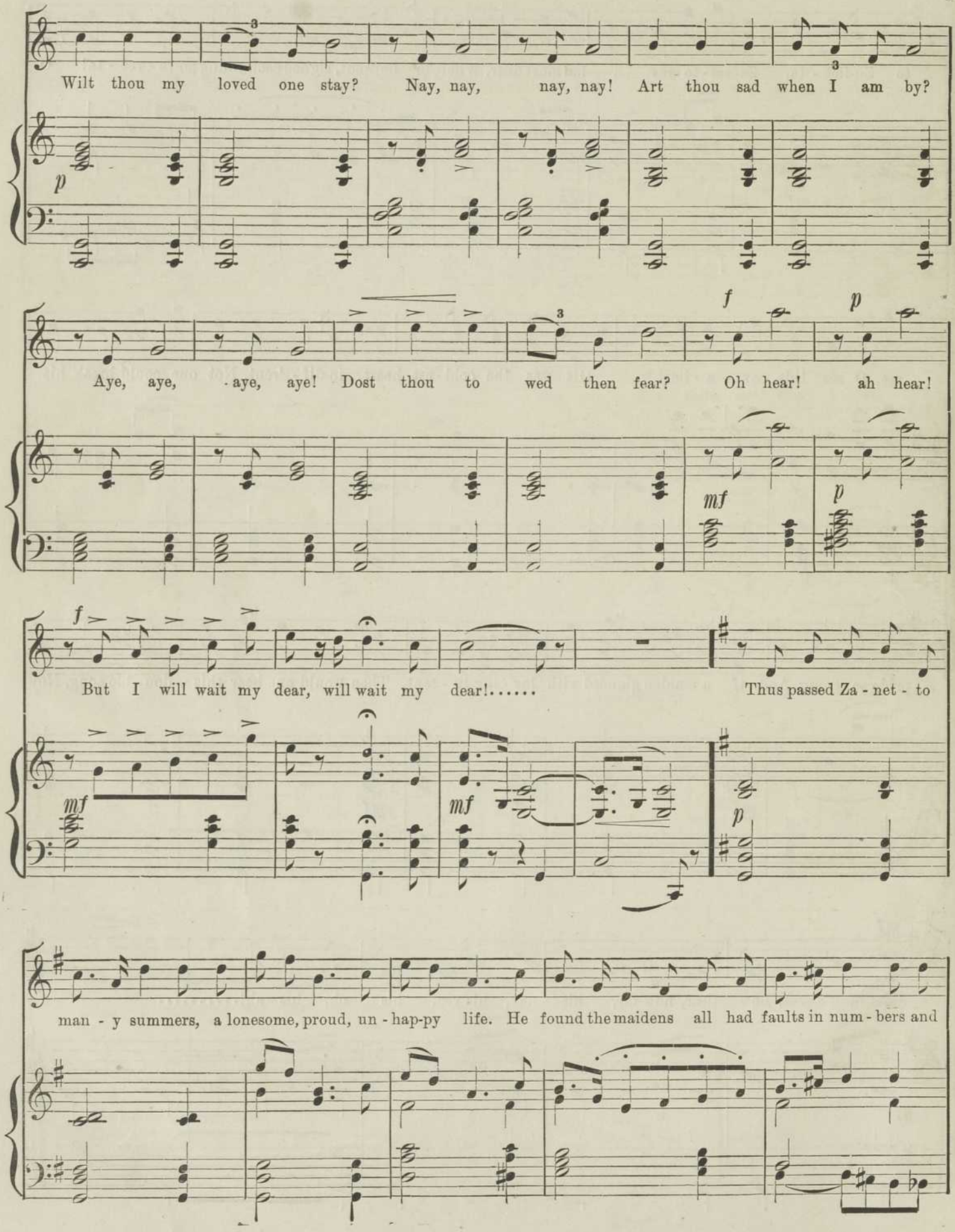
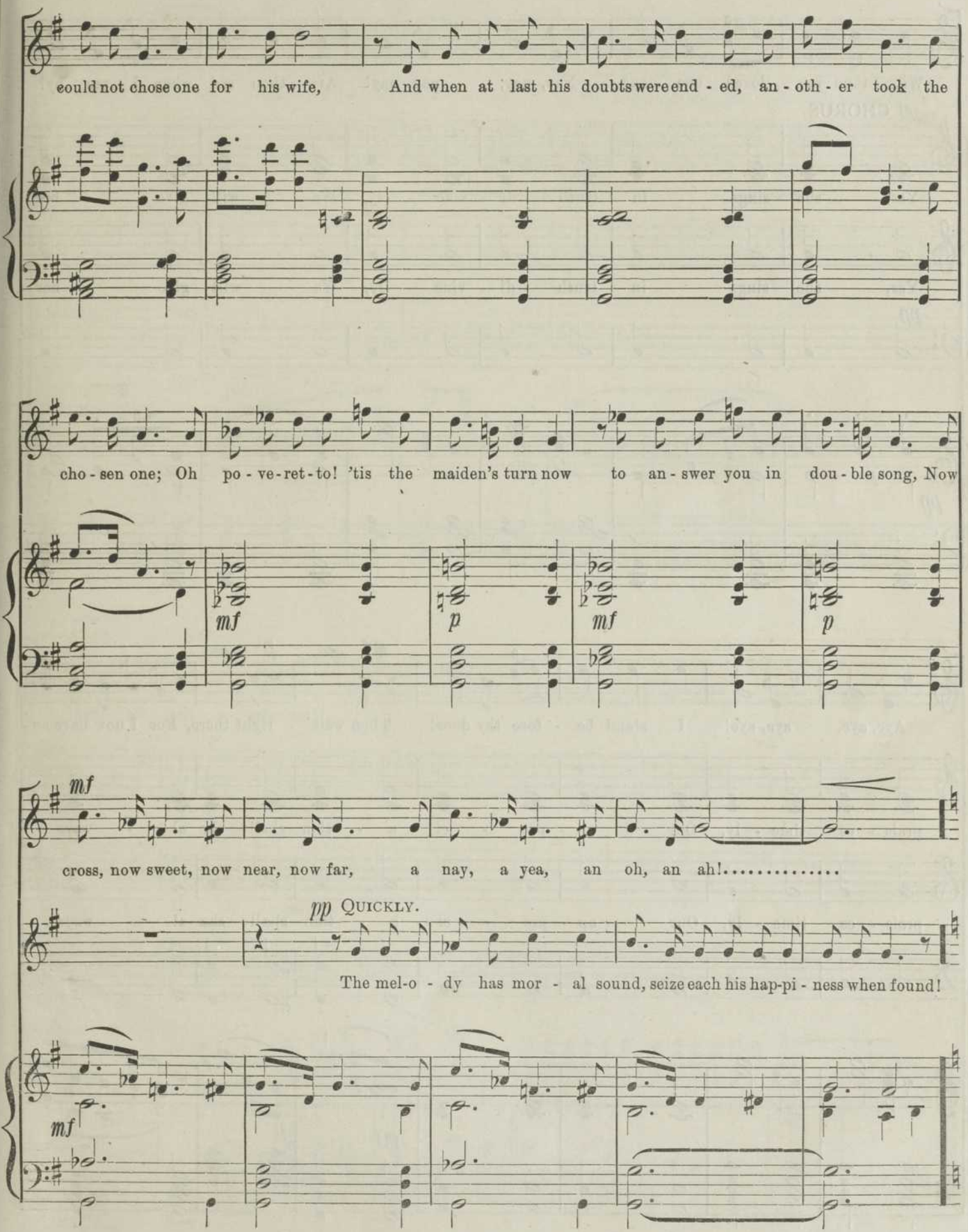
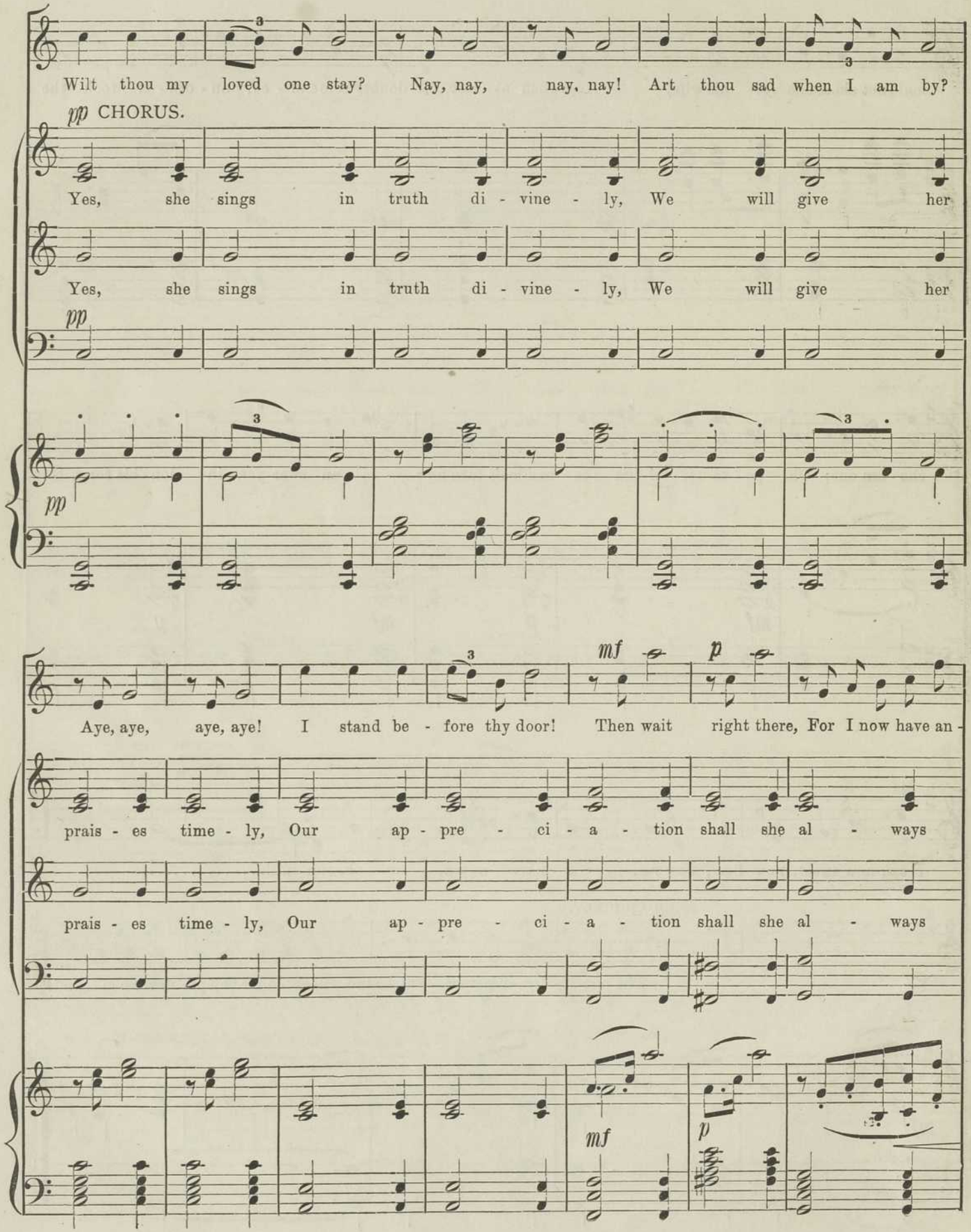
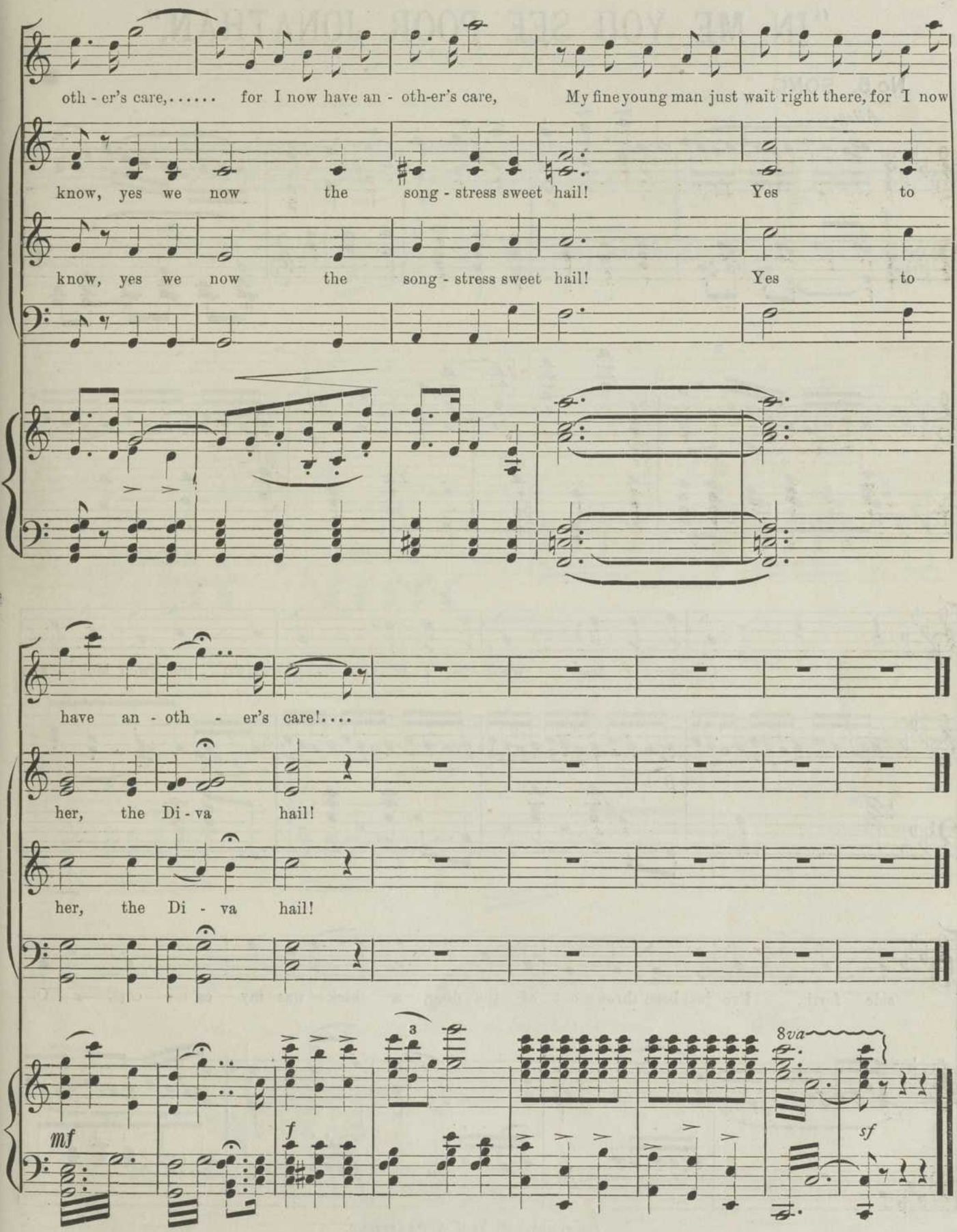

Moderato.
sy!
Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
Aye, aye, aye, aye! Dost thou to wed then fear? Oh hear! ah hear!
But I will wait my dear, will wait my dear!
Thus spake Za - net - to


to Zu-liet - ta, Za-net - to was a lad most dear, Where'er he went, sighed each young po-ve - ret - ta! O
see, O see this cav - a - lier! His was the cold - est heart, in-dif - 'rent, Not one could break his
pride so strong, And if a maiden glanced with lov - ing in - tent, Then would one hear this dou - ble song, Now
mf
p
mf
p
mf
cross, now sweet, now near, now far, his nay, his yea, his oh, his ah!.....
mf


Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
Aye, aye, aye, aye! Dost thou to wed then fear? Oh hear! ah hear!
But I will wait my dear, will wait my dear!.....
Thus passed Za - net - to
man - y summers, a lonesome, proud, un - hap-py life. He found the maidens all had faults in num - bers and

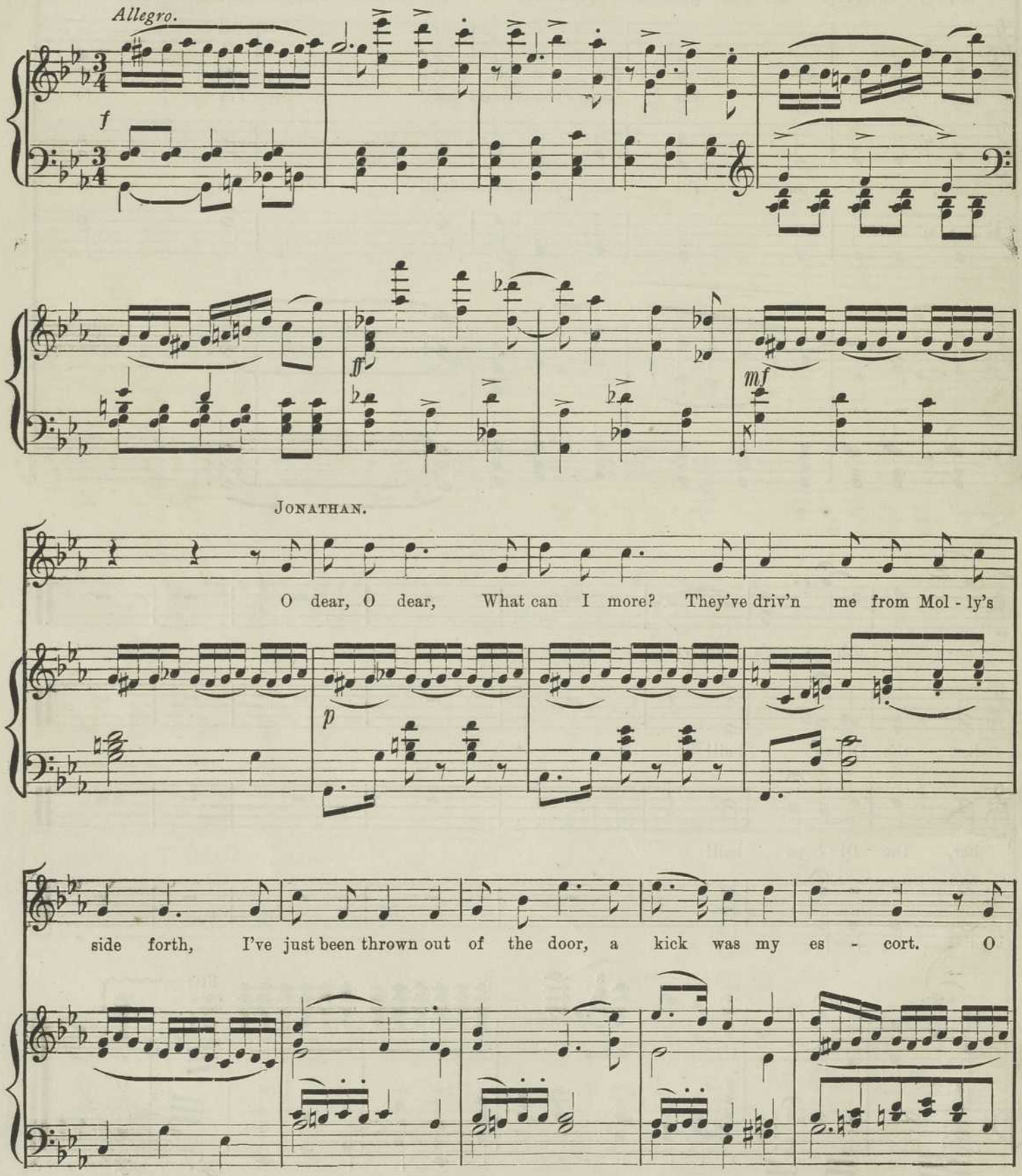

could not chose one for his wife, And when at last his doubts were end - ed, an - oth - er took the
cho - sen one; Oh po - ve - ret - to! 'tis the maiden's turn now to an - swer you in dou - ble song, Now
mf
p
mf
p
mf
cross, now sweet, now near, now far, a nay, a yea, an oh, an ah!.....
pp QUICKLY.
The mel-o - dy has mor - al sound, seize each his hap-pi - ness when found!
mf


Wilt thou my loved one stay? Nay, nay, nay, nay! Art thou sad when I am by?
pp CHORUS.
Yes, she sings in truth di - vine - ly, We will give her
Yes, she sings in truth di - vine - ly, We will give her
pp
pp
Aye, aye, aye, aye! I stand be - fore thy door! Then wait right there, For I now have an -
mf
p
prais - es time - ly, Our ap - pre - ci - a - tion shall she al - ways
prais - es time - ly, Our ap - pre - ci - a - tion shall she al - ways
mf
p


oth - er's care,..... for I now have an - oth-er's care, My fine young man just wait right there, for I now
know, yes we now the song - stress sweet hail! Yes to
know, yes we now the song - stress sweet hail! Yes to
have an - oth - er's care!....
her, the Di - va hail!
her, the Di - va hail!
mf
f
3
8va
sf

"IN ME YOU SEE POOR JONATHAN."

No.5. SONG.



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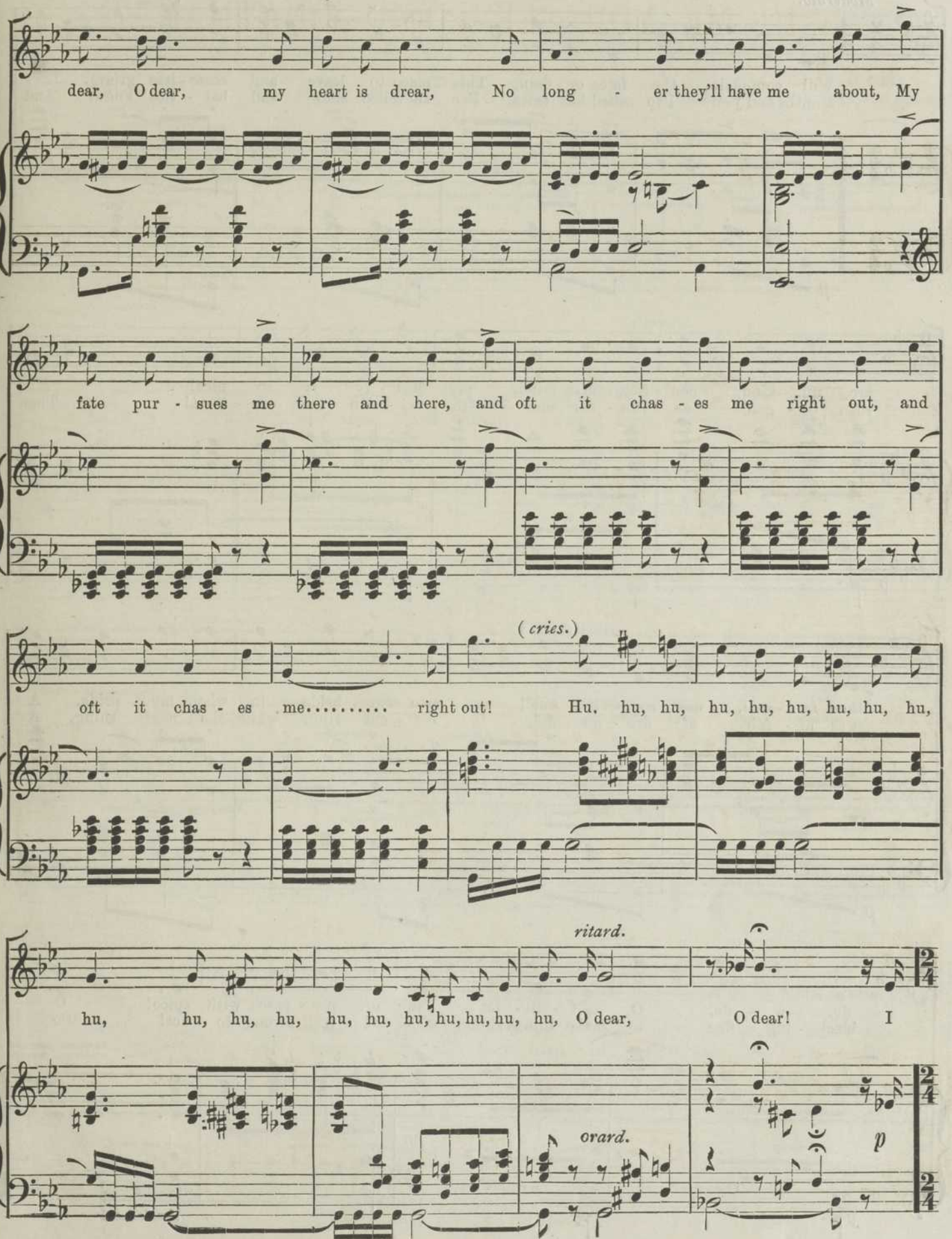
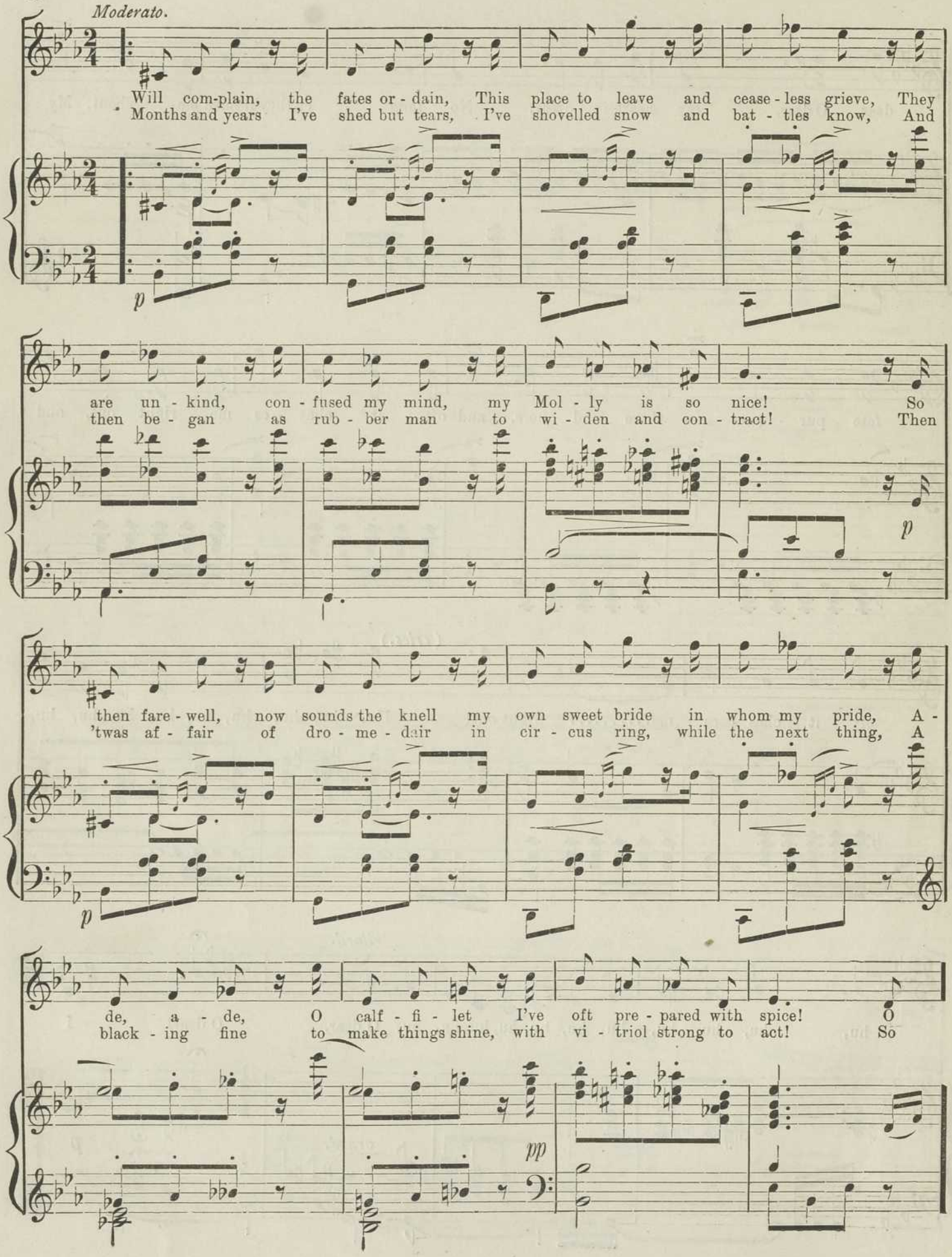
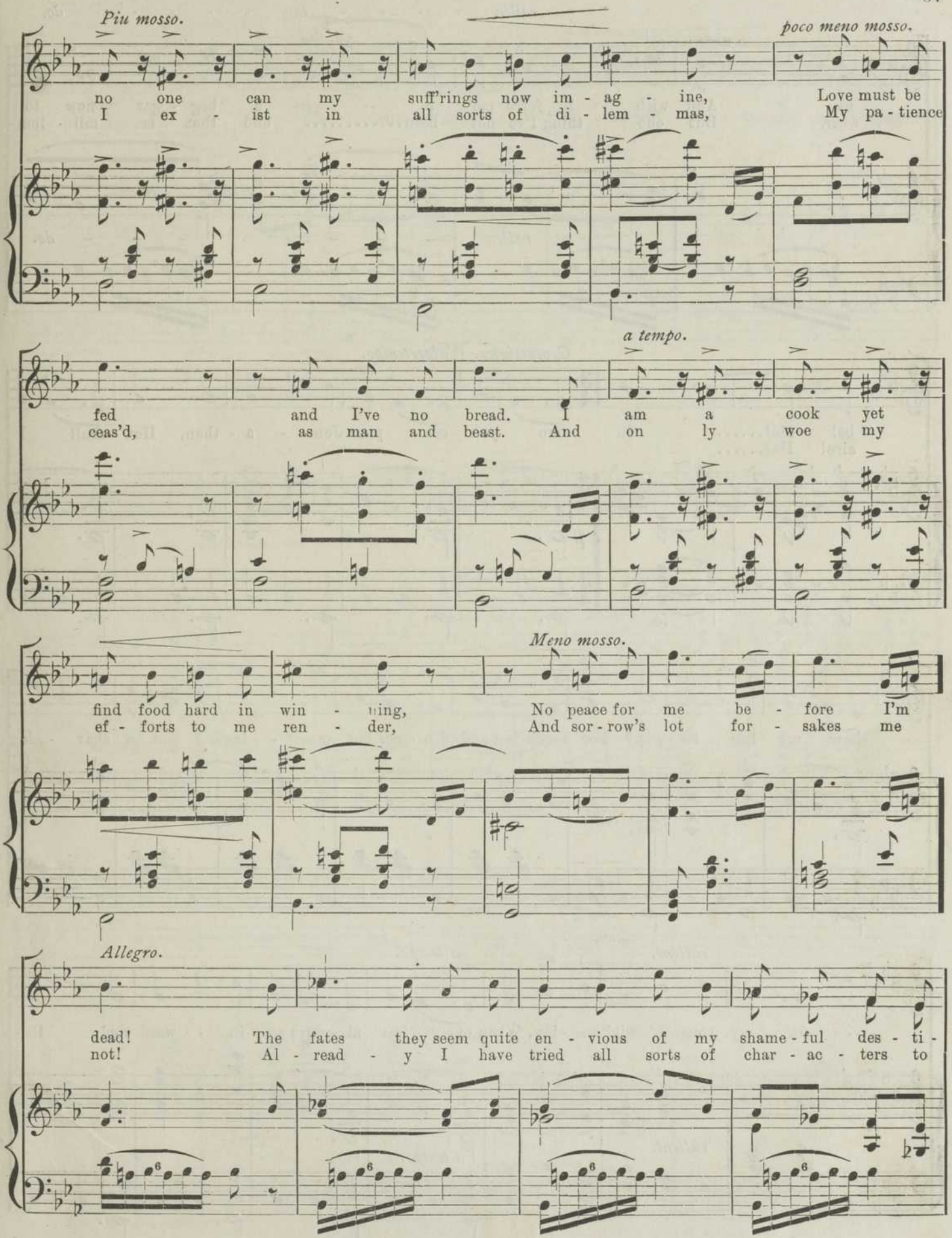
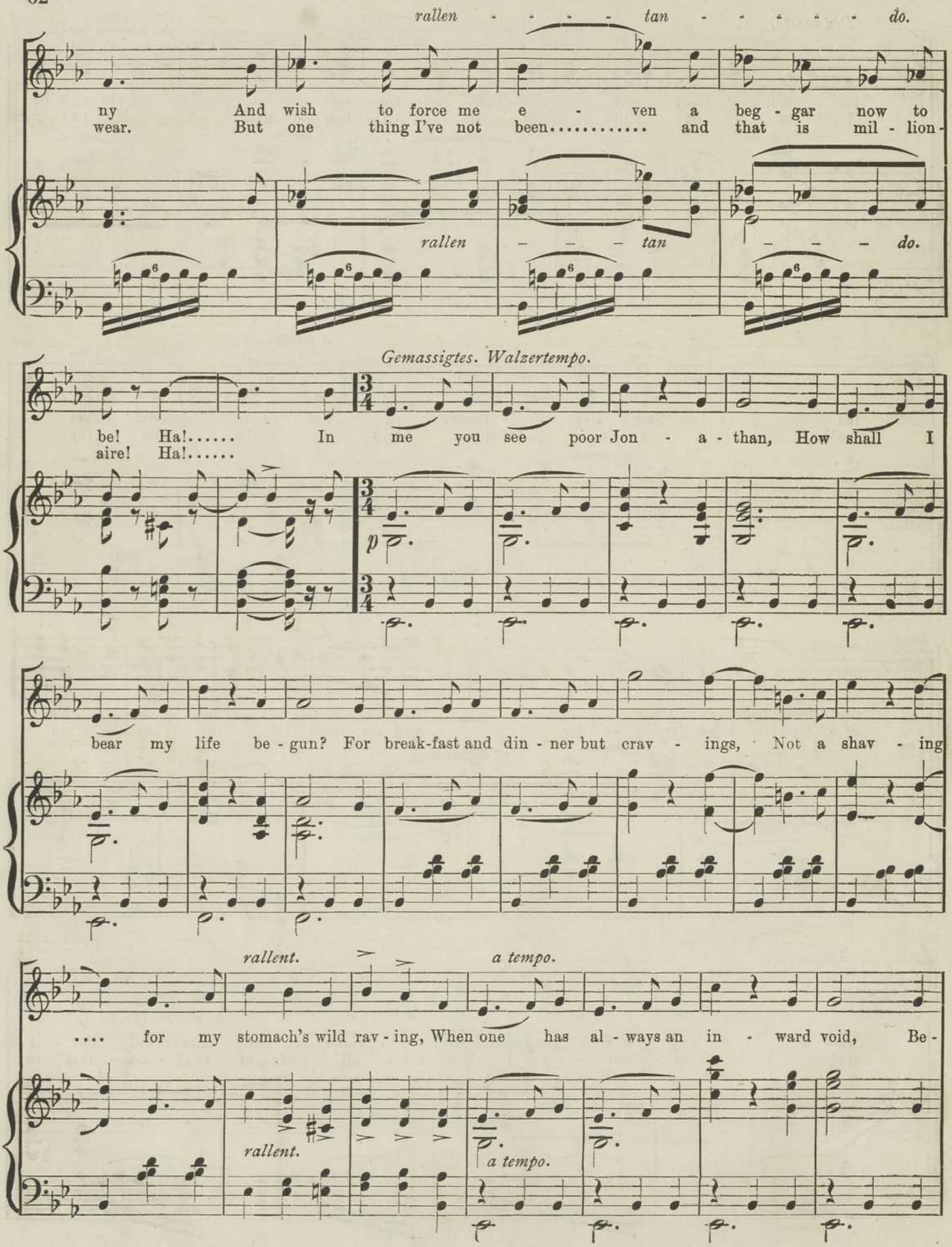
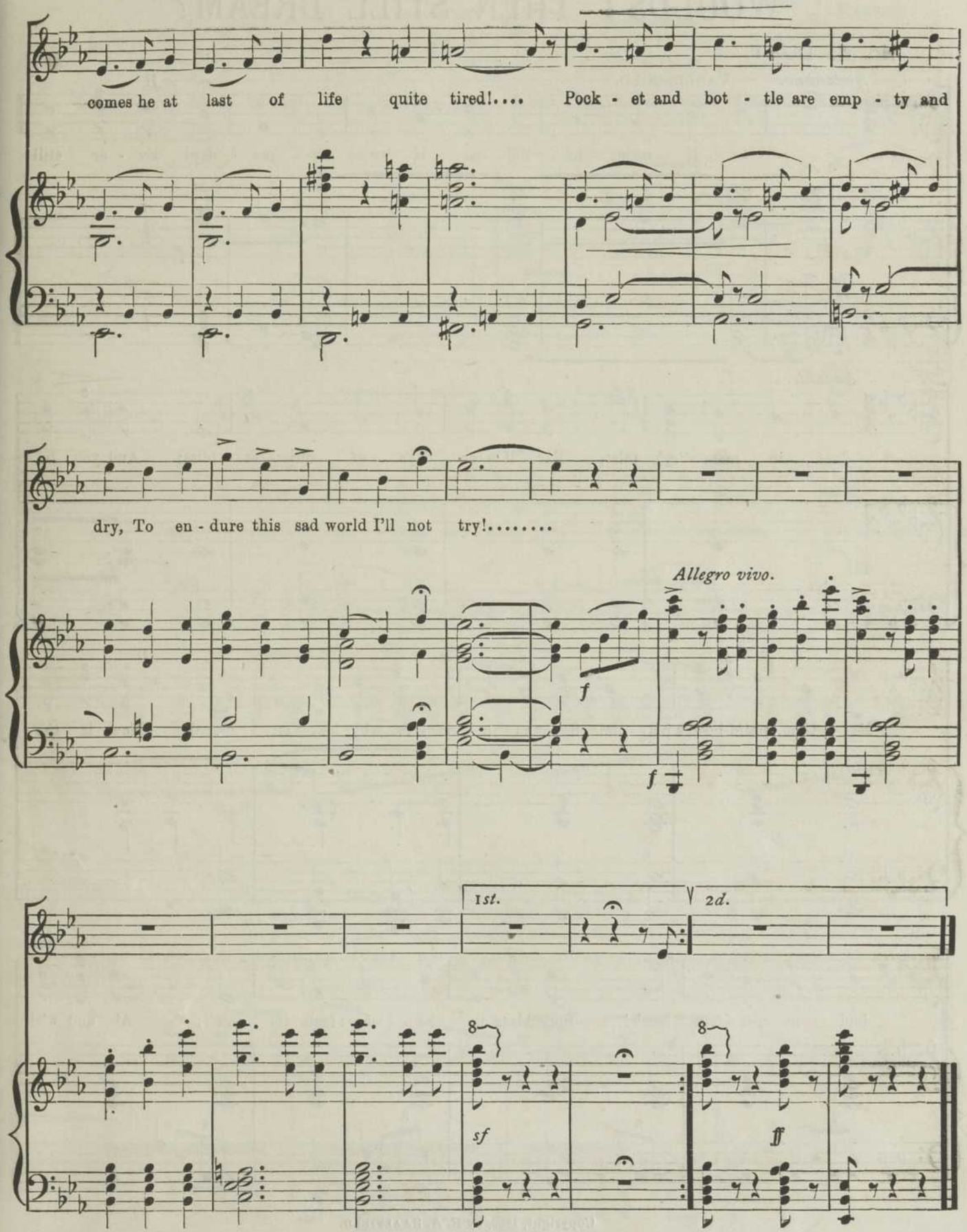

dear, O dear, my heart is drear, No long - er they'll have me about, My
fate pur - sues me there and here, and oft it chas - es me right out, and
(cries.)
oft it chas - es me..... right out! Hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu,
ritard.
hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, hu, O dear, O dear! I
orard.
p


Moderato.
Will com-plain, the fates or - dain, This place to leave and cease - less grieve, They
Months and years I've shed but tears, I've shovelled snow and bat - tles know, And
p
are un - kind, con - fused my mind, my Mol - ly is so nice! So
then be - gan as rub - ber man to wi - den and con - tract! Then
p
then fare - well, now sounds the knell my own sweet bride in whom my pride, A -
'twas af - fair of dro - me - dair in cir - cus ring, while the next thing, A
p
de, a - de, O calf - fi - let I've oft pre - pared with spice! O
black - ing fine to make things shine, with vi - triol strong to act! So
pp

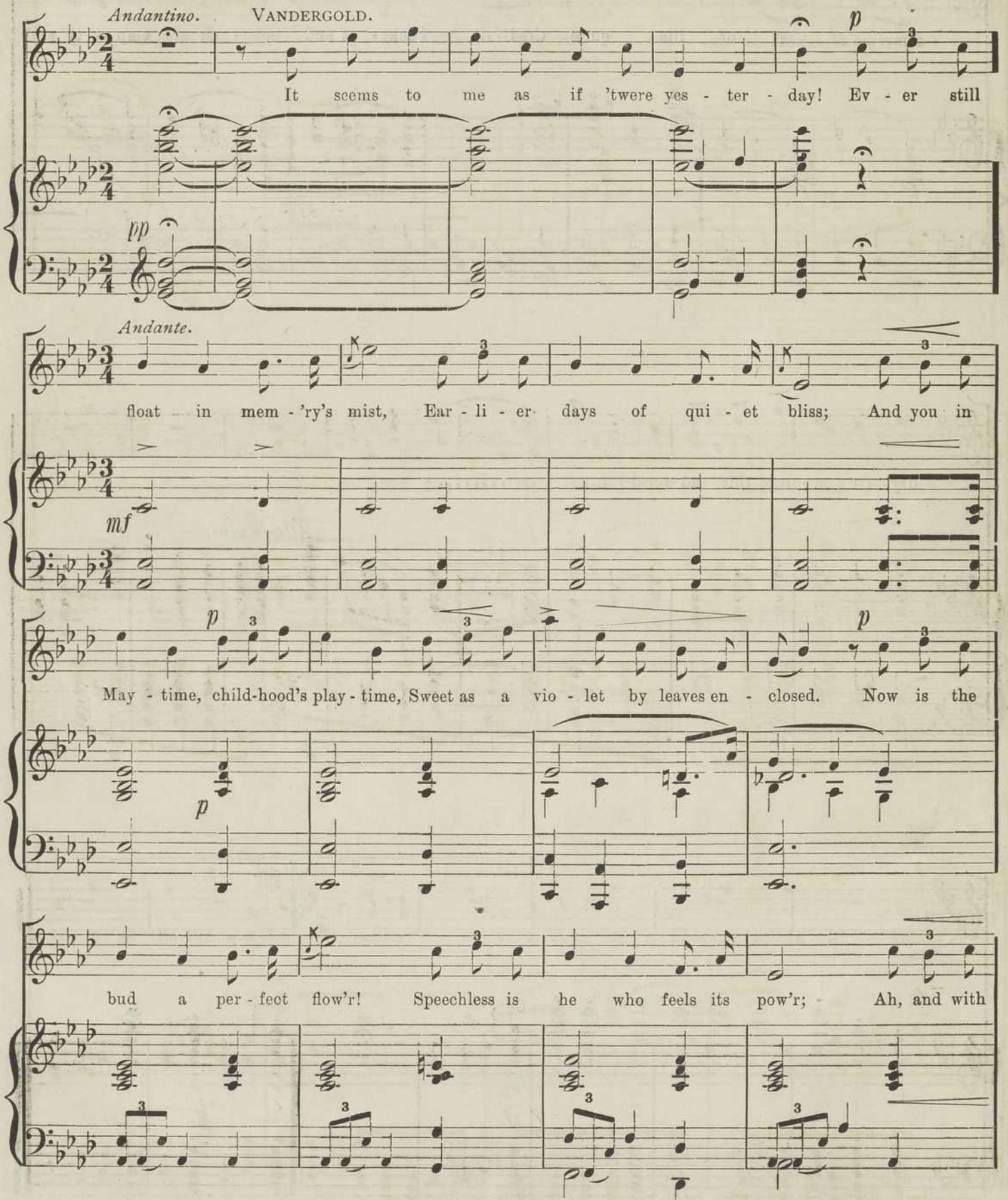

Piu mosso.
poco meno mosso.
no one can my suff'rings now im - ag - ine, Love must be
I ex - ist in all sorts of di - lem - mas, My pa - tience
a tempo.
fed and I've no bread. I am a cook yet
ceas'd, as man and beast. And on ly woe my
Meno mosso.
find food hard in win - ning, No peace for me be - fore I'm
ef - forts to me ren - der, And sor - row's lot for - sakes me
Allegro.
dead! The fates they seem quite en - vious of my shame - ful des - ti -
not! Al - read - y I have tried all sorts of char - ac - ters to


rallen - - - - tan - - - - - - do.
ny And wish to force me e - ven a beg - gar now to
wear. But one thing I've not been..... and that is mil - lion -
rallen - - - tan - - - do.
Gemassigtes. Walzertempo.
be! Ha!..... In me you see poor Jon - a - than, How shall I
aire! Ha!.....
p
bear my life be - gun? For break-fast and din - ner but crav - ings, Not a shav - ing
rallent.
a tempo.
.... for my stomach's wild rav - ing, When one has al - ways an in - ward void, Be -
rallent.
a tempo.


comes he at last of life quite tired!.... Pock - et and bot - tle are emp - ty and
dry, To en - dure this sad world I'll not try!.....
Allegro vivo.
f
f
1st.
2d.
8
8
sf
ff

"WOULDS'T THEN STILL DREAM?"

No. 6. DUET.



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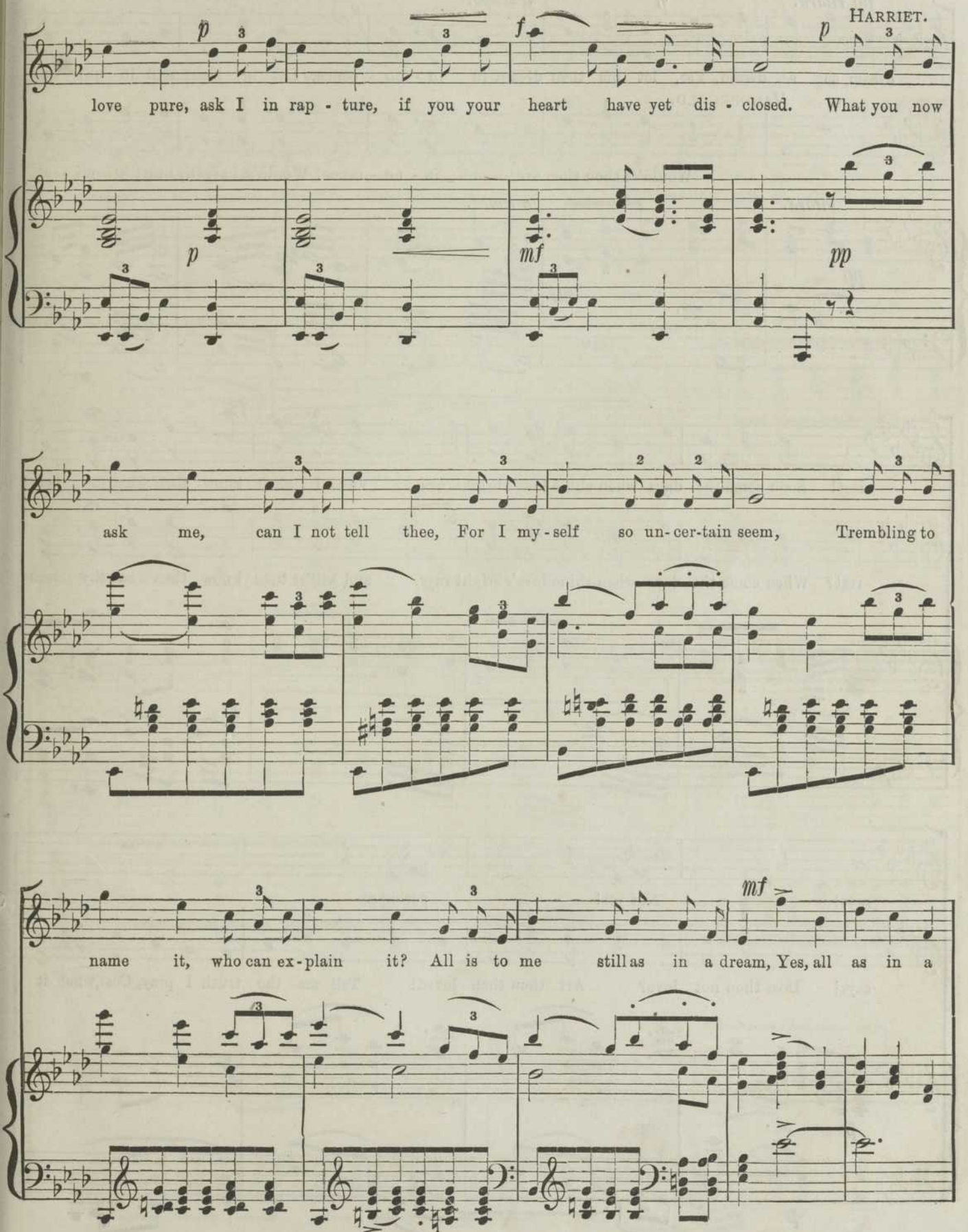
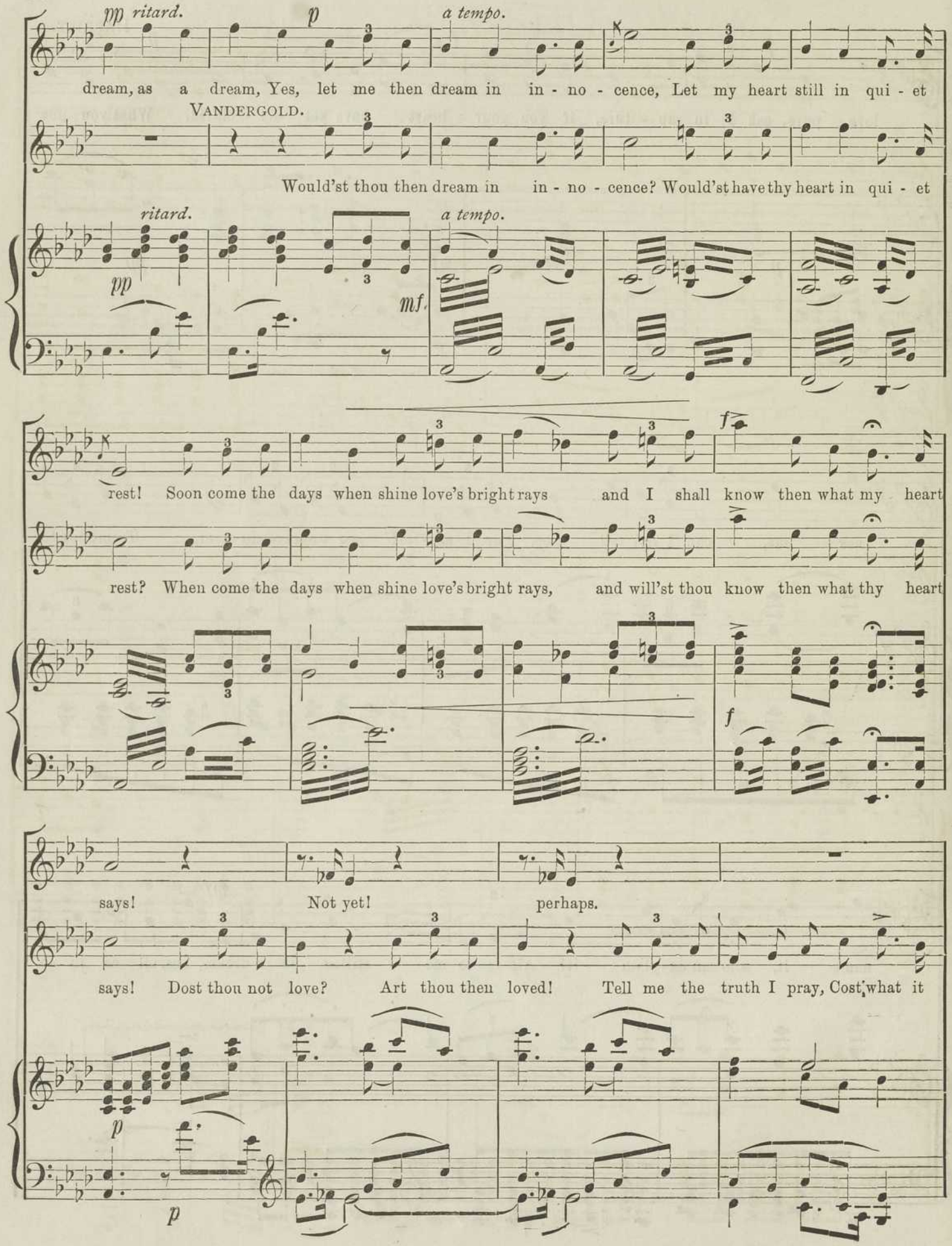
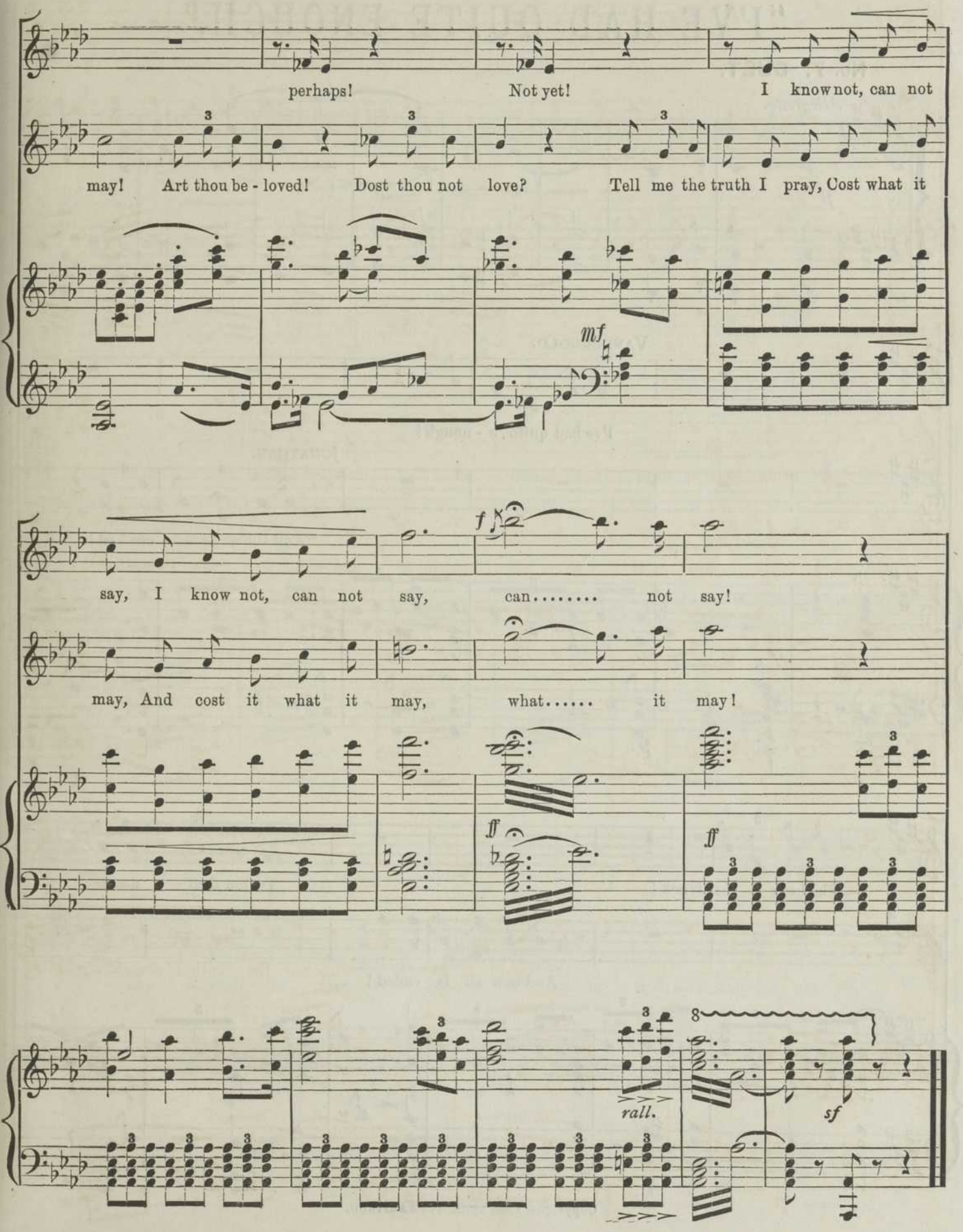
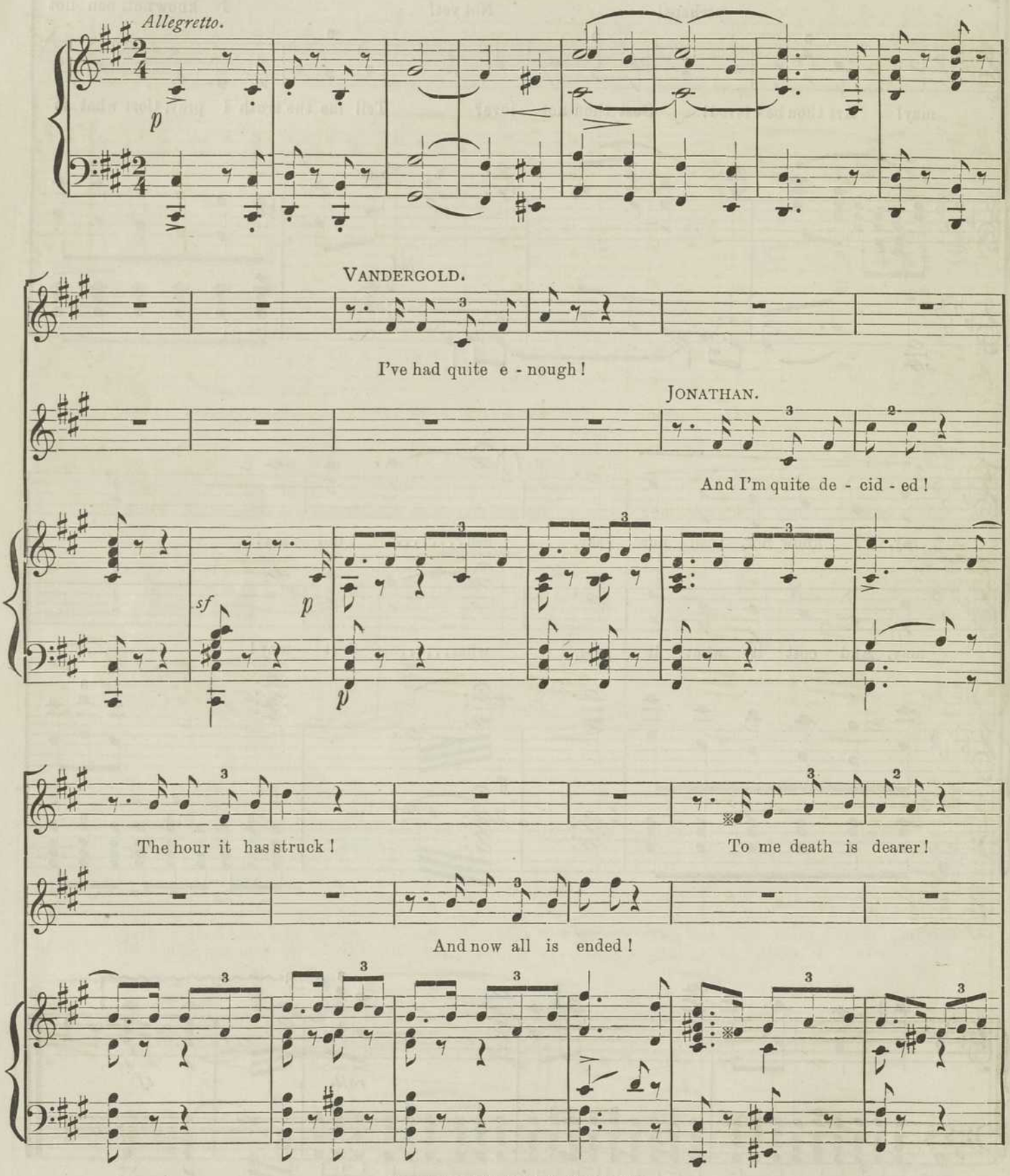

HARRIET.
love pure, ask I in rap - ture, if you your heart have yet dis - closed. What you now
ask me, can I not tell thee, For I my - self so un - cer - tain seem, Trembling to
name it, who can ex - plain it? All is to me still as in a dream, Yes, all as in a


pp ritard.
p
a tempo.
dream, as a dream, Yes, let me then dream in in - no - cence, Let my heart still in qui - et
VANDERGOLD.
Would'st thou then dream in in - no - cence? Would'st have thy heart in qui - et
ritard.
a tempo.
pp
mf
rest! Soon come the days when shine love's bright rays and I shall know then what my heart
rest? When come the days when shine love's bright rays, and will'st thou know then what thy heart
f
f
says! Not yet! perhaps.
says! Dost thou not love? Art thou then loved! Tell me the truth I pray, Cost what it
p
p


perhaps! Not yet! I know not, can not
may! Art thou be - loved! Dost thou not love? Tell me the truth I pray, Cost what it
mf
say, I know not, can not say, can..... not say!
may, And cost it what it may, what..... it may!
ff
ff
rall.
sf

"I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH."

No. 7. DUET.



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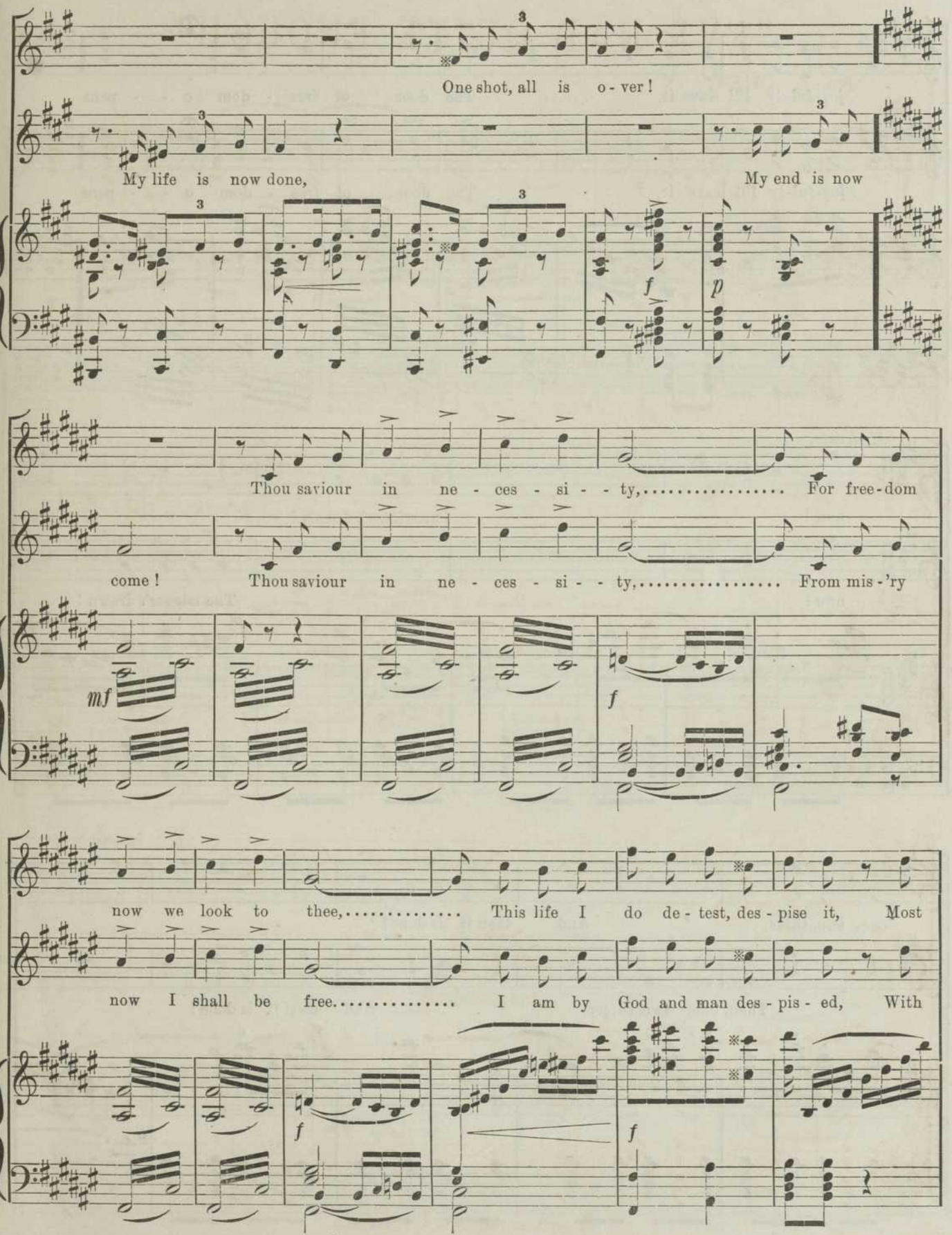
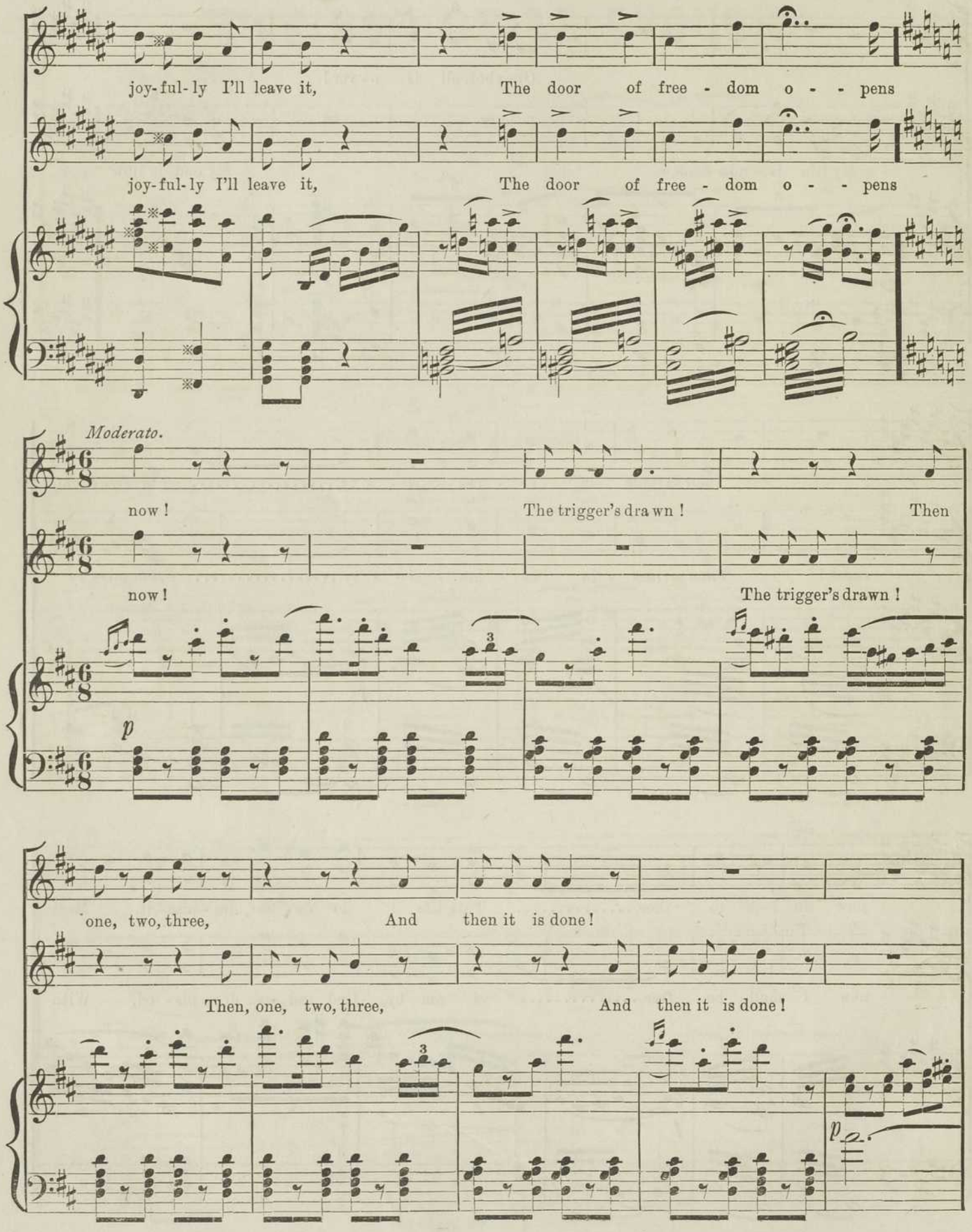
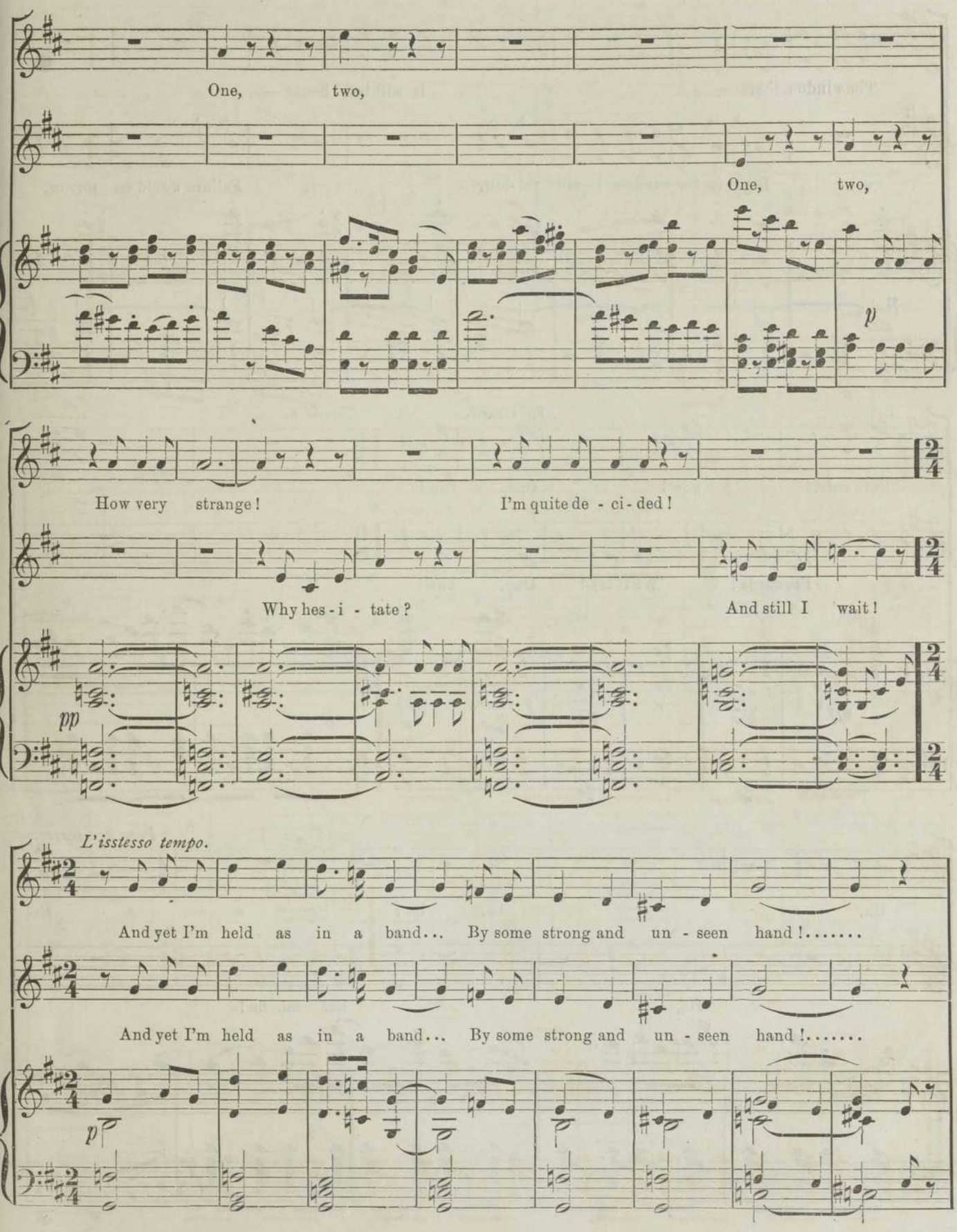
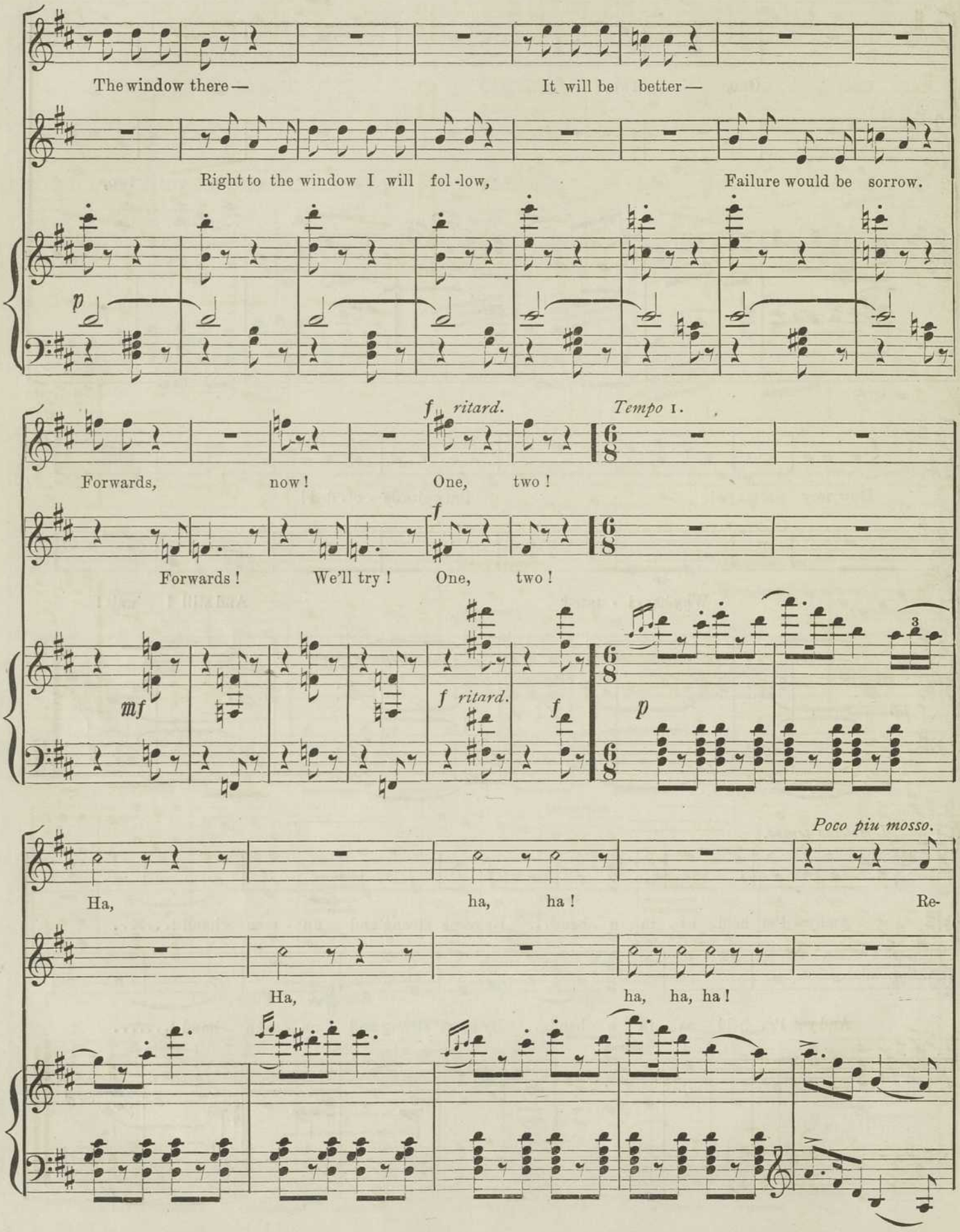
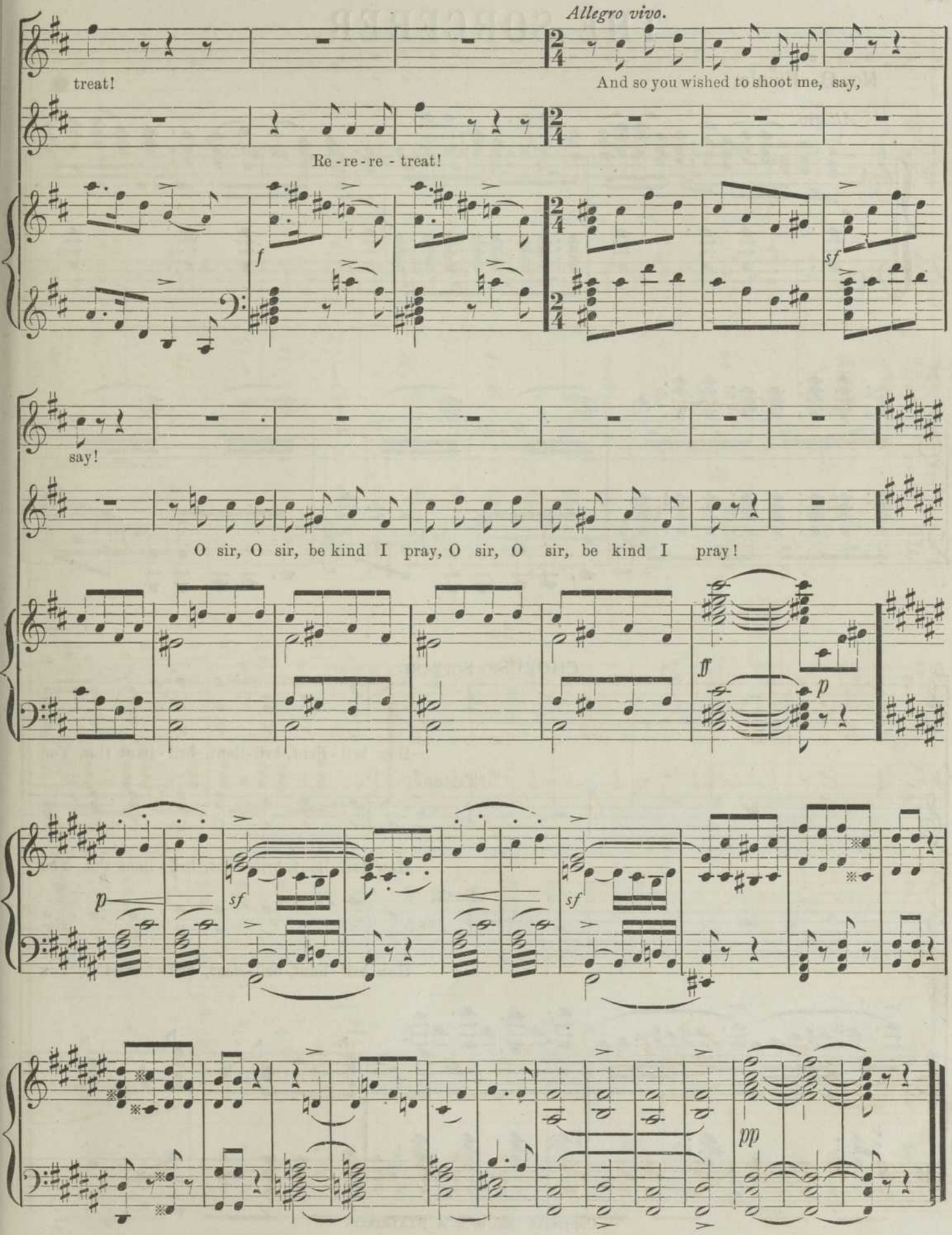

One shot, all is o - ver!
My life is now done,
My end is now
f
p
Thou saviour in ne - ces - si - - ty,..... For free - dom
come! Thou saviour in ne - ces - si - - ty,..... From mis - 'ry
mf
f
now we look to thee,..... This life I do de - test, des - pise it, Most
now I shall be free..... I am by God and man des - pis - ed, With
f
f


joy-ful-ly I'll leave it, The door of free - dom o - - pens
joy-ful-ly I'll leave it, The door of free - dom o - - pens
Moderato.
now ! The trigger's dra wn ! Then
now ! The trigger's drawn !
p
one, two, three, And then it is done !
Then, one, two, three, And then it is done !
p

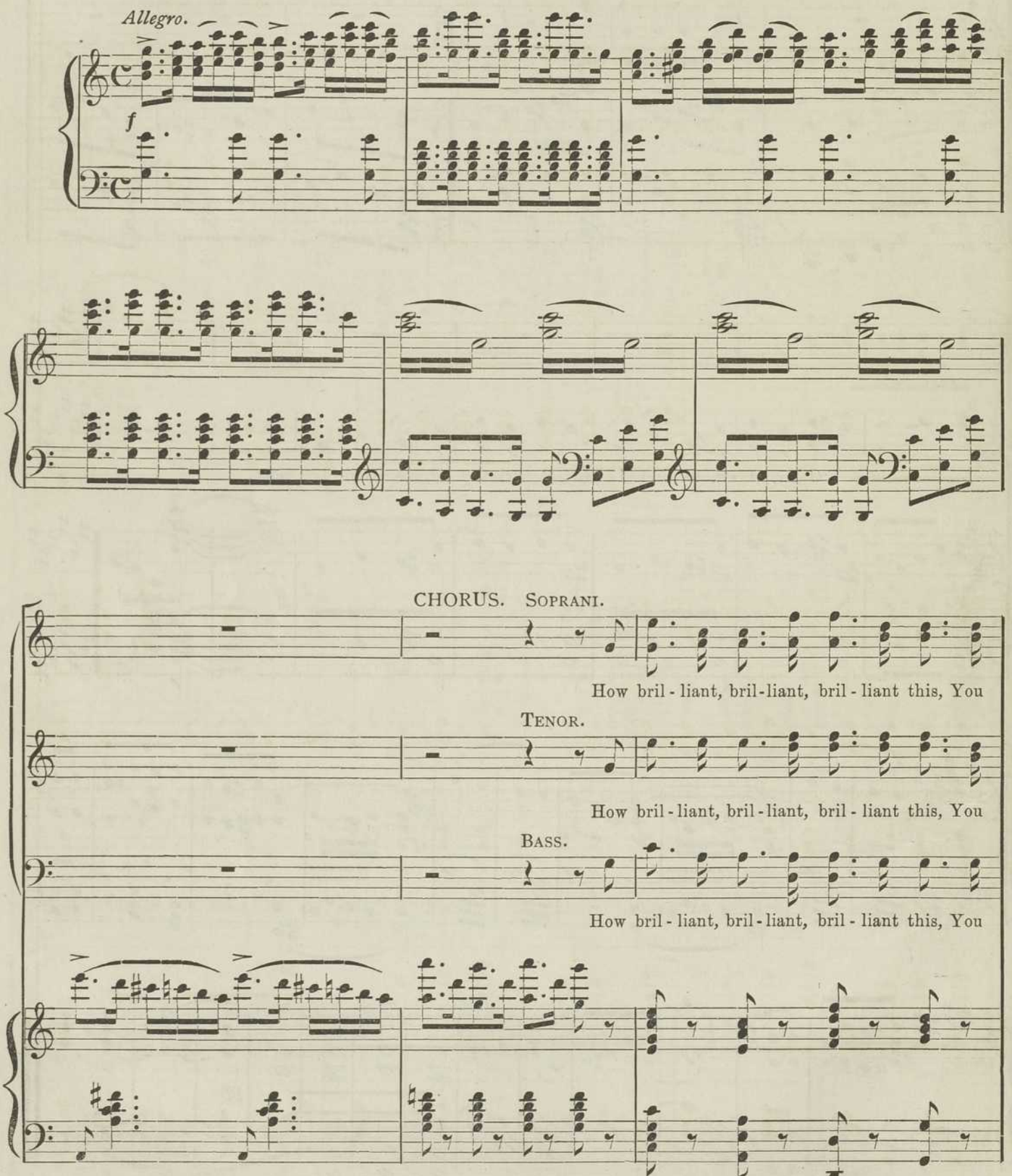

One, two,
One, two,
p
How very strange!
I'm quite de - ci - ded!
Why hes - i - tate?
And still I wait!
pp
L'isstesso tempo.
And yet I'm held as in a band... By some strong and un - seen hand!.....
And yet I'm held as in a band... By some strong and un - seen hand!.....
p


The window there —
It will be better —
Right to the window I will fol-low,
Failure would be sorrow.
p
f ritard.
Tempo 1.
Forwards, now! One, two!
Forwards! We'll try! One, two!
f
mf
f ritard.
f
p
3
Poco piu mosso.
Ha, ha, ha! Re-
Ha, ha, ha, ha!


Allegro vivo.
treat!
And so you wished to shoot me, say,
Re - re - re - treat!
f
sf
say!
O sir, O sir, be kind I pray, O sir, O sir, be kind I pray!
ff
p
p
sf
sf
pp

THE SORCERER.

No. 8. Finale.



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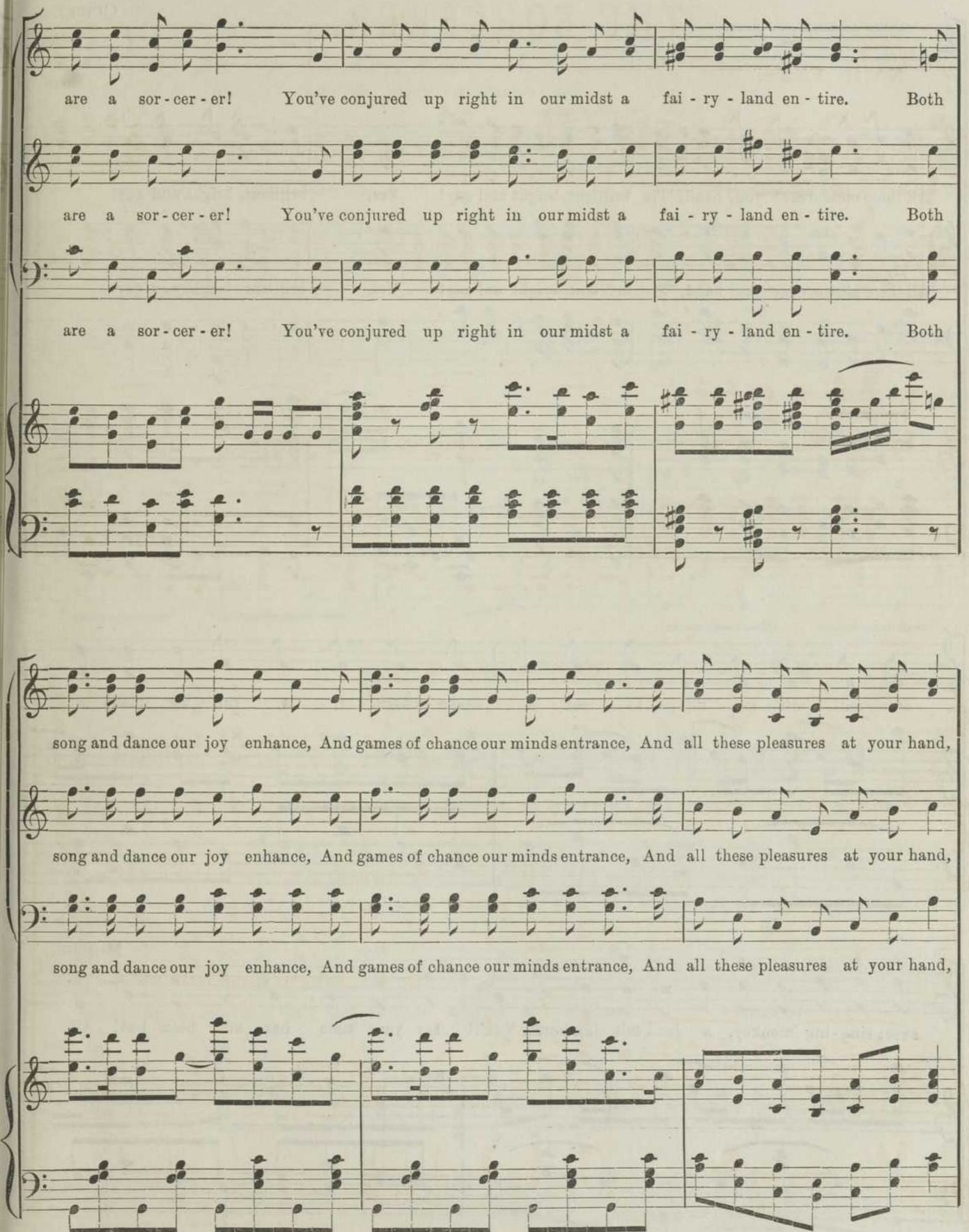
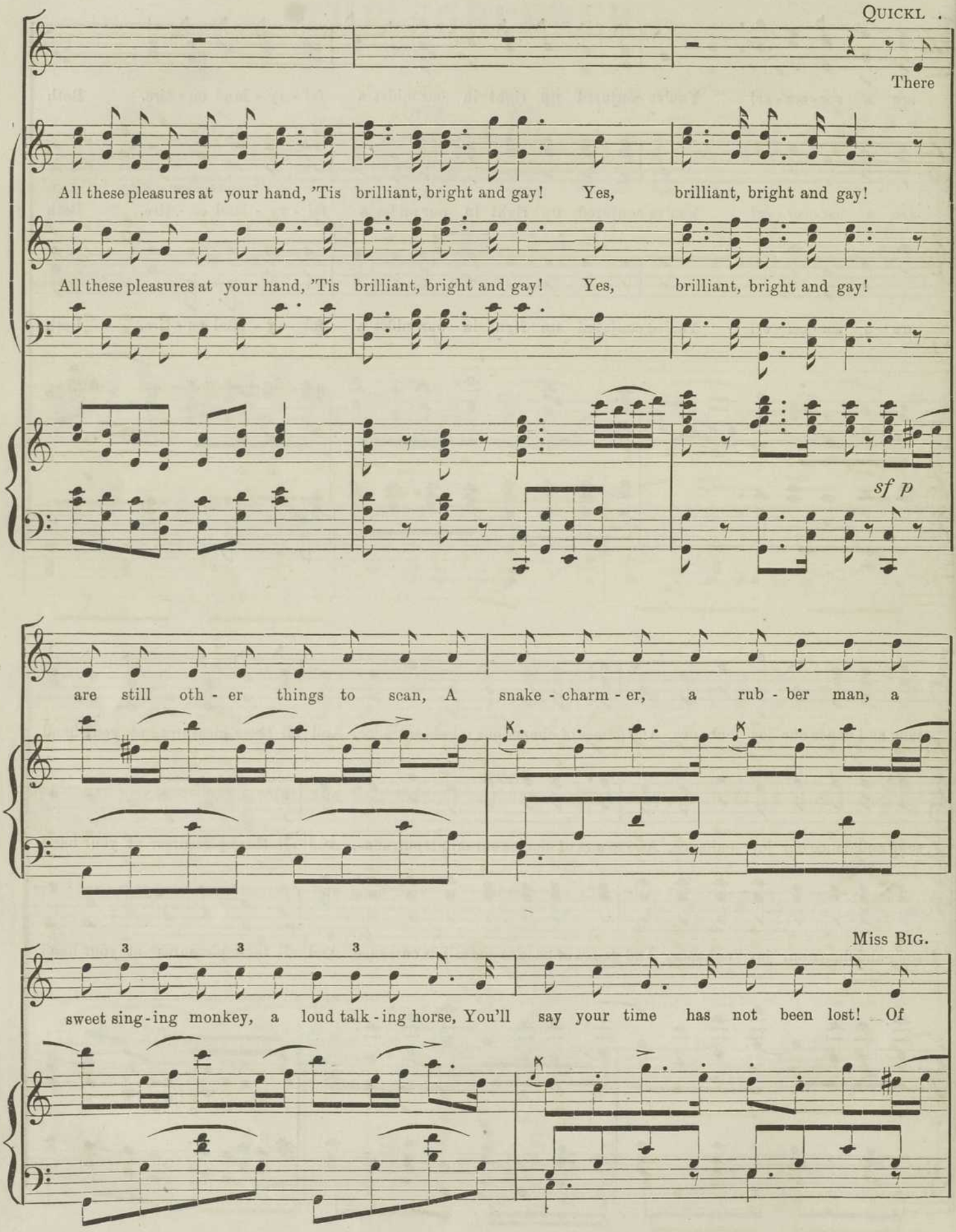
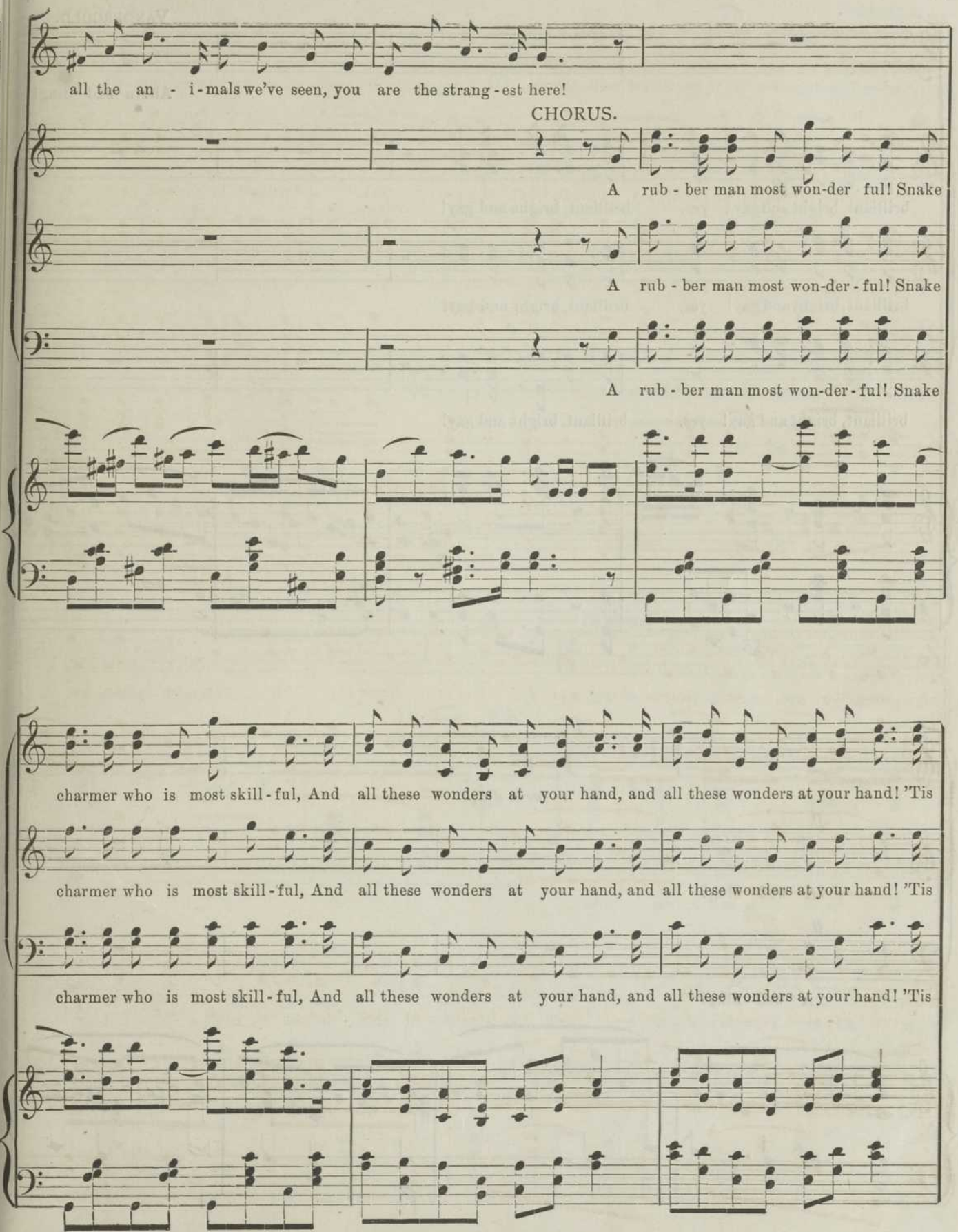

are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both
are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both
are a sor - cer - er! You've conjured up right in our midst a fai - ry - land en - tire. Both
song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,
song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,
song and dance our joy enhance, And games of chance our minds entrance, And all these pleasures at your hand,


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


all the an - i-mals we've seen, you are the strang-est here!
CHORUS.
A rub - ber man most won-der ful! Snake
A rub - ber man most won-der-ful! Snake
A rub - ber man most won-der-ful! Snake
charmer who is most skill-ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis
charmer who is most skill-ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis
charmer who is most skill-ful, And all these wonders at your hand, and all these wonders at your hand! 'Tis

VANDERGOLD.

Ah! a wed - ding!

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

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

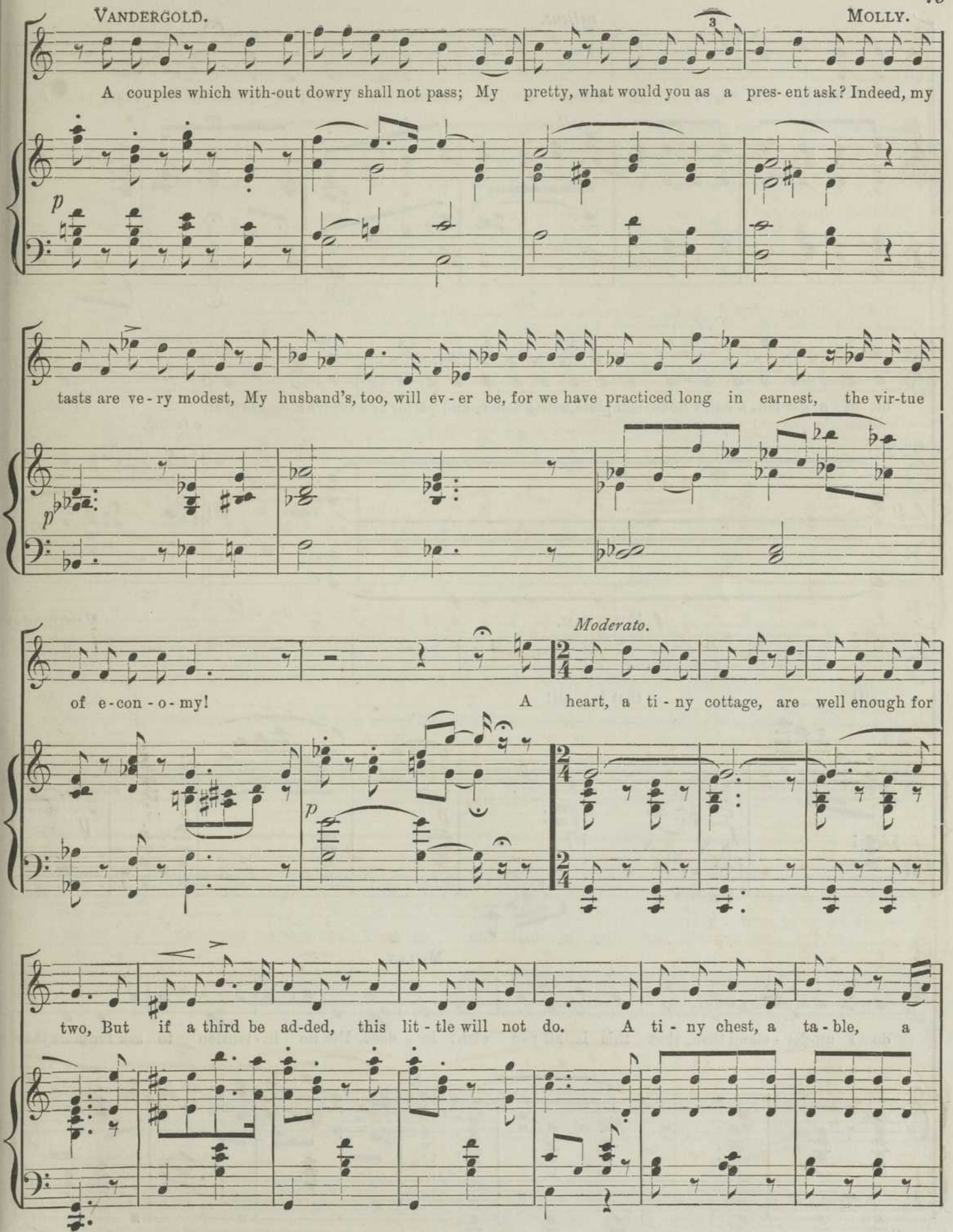
brilliant, bright and gay! yes, brilliant, bright and gay!

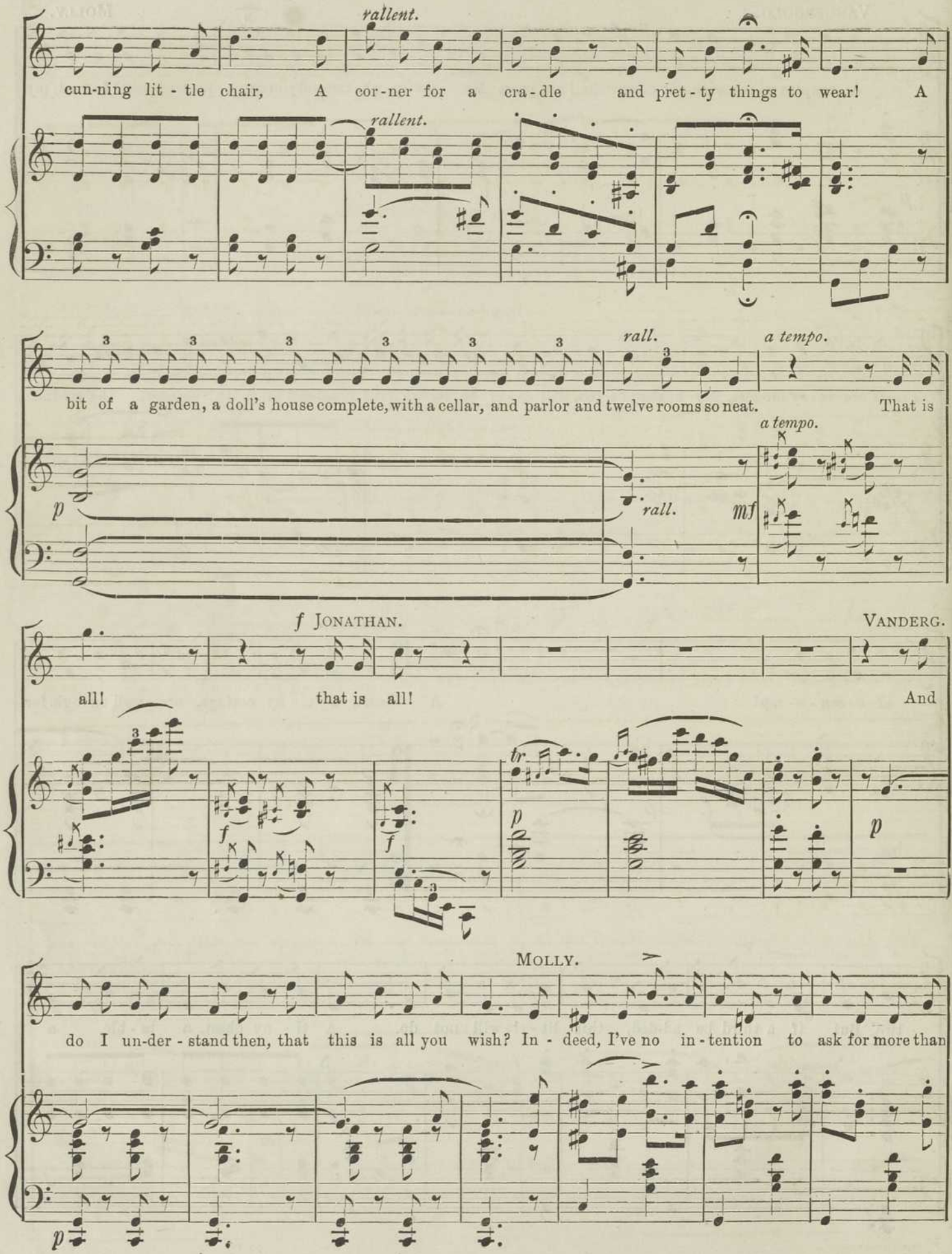
p

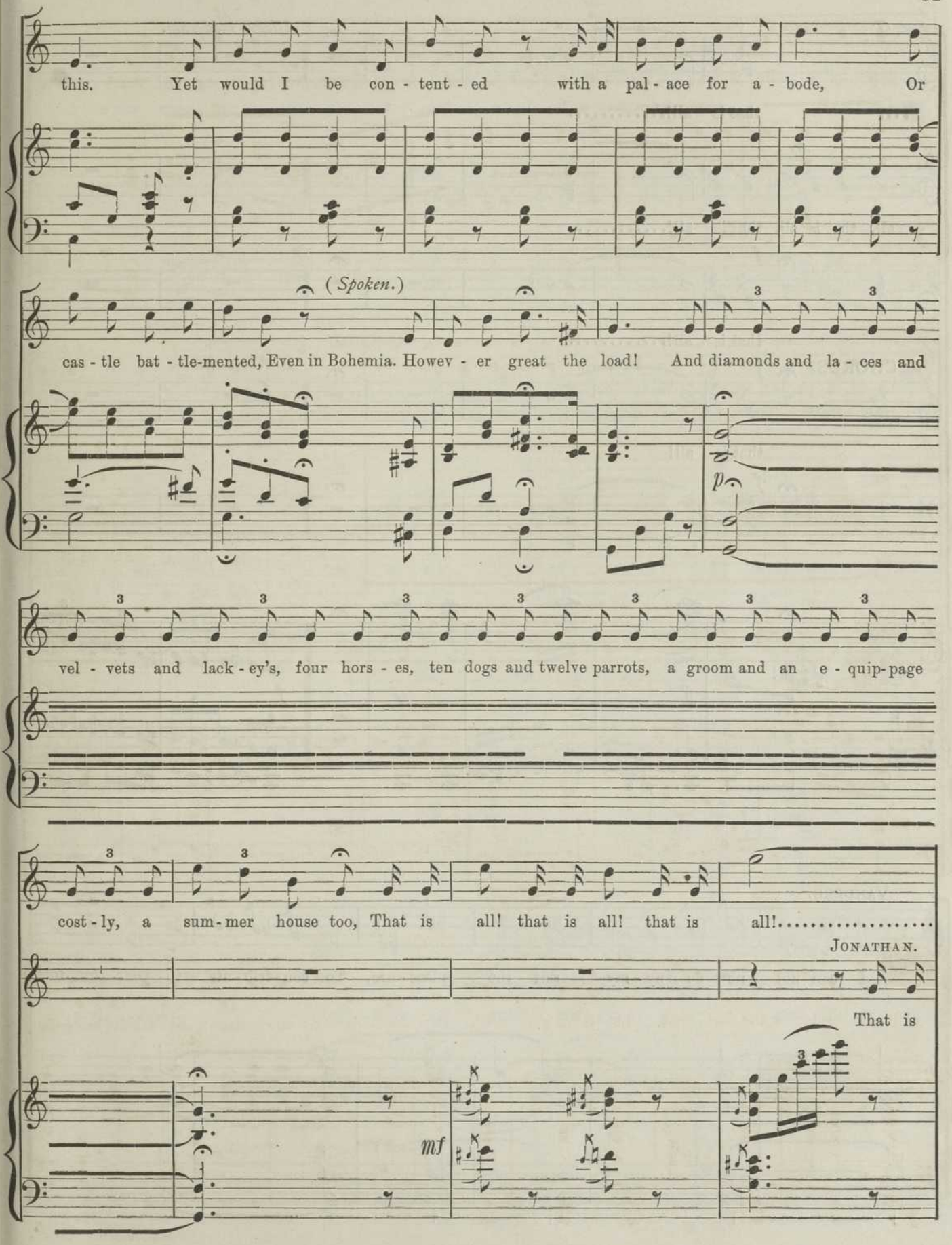
p A wed - ding?

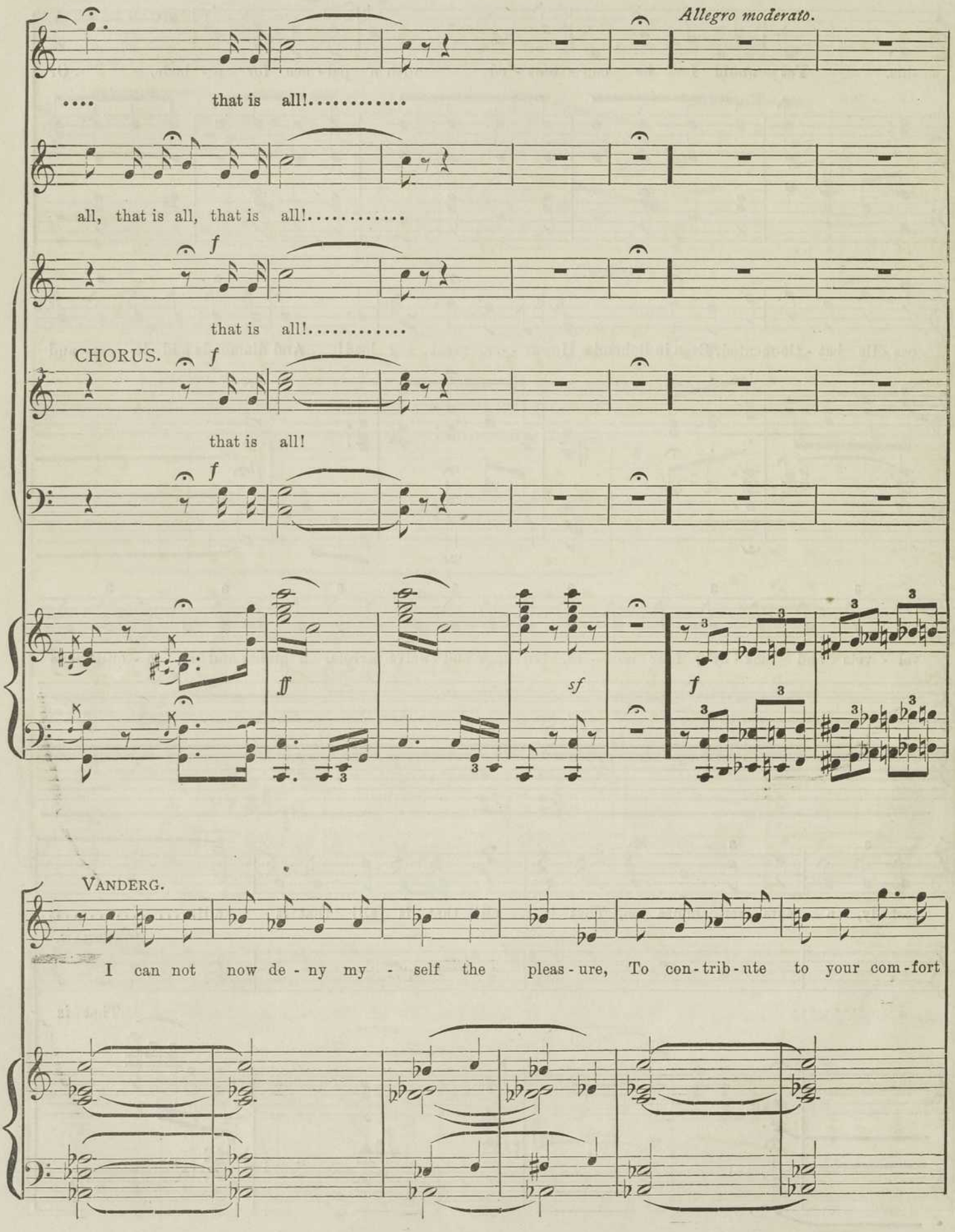
p A wed - ding?

p A wed - ding?


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


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


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


Allegro moderato.
.... that is all!.....
all, that is all, that is all!.....
f
that is all!.....
CHORUS. f
that is all!
f
ff
sf
f
VANDERG.
I can not now de - ny my - self the pleas - ure, To con - trib - ute to your com - fort

JONATHAN to MOLLY.

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

VANDERG.

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

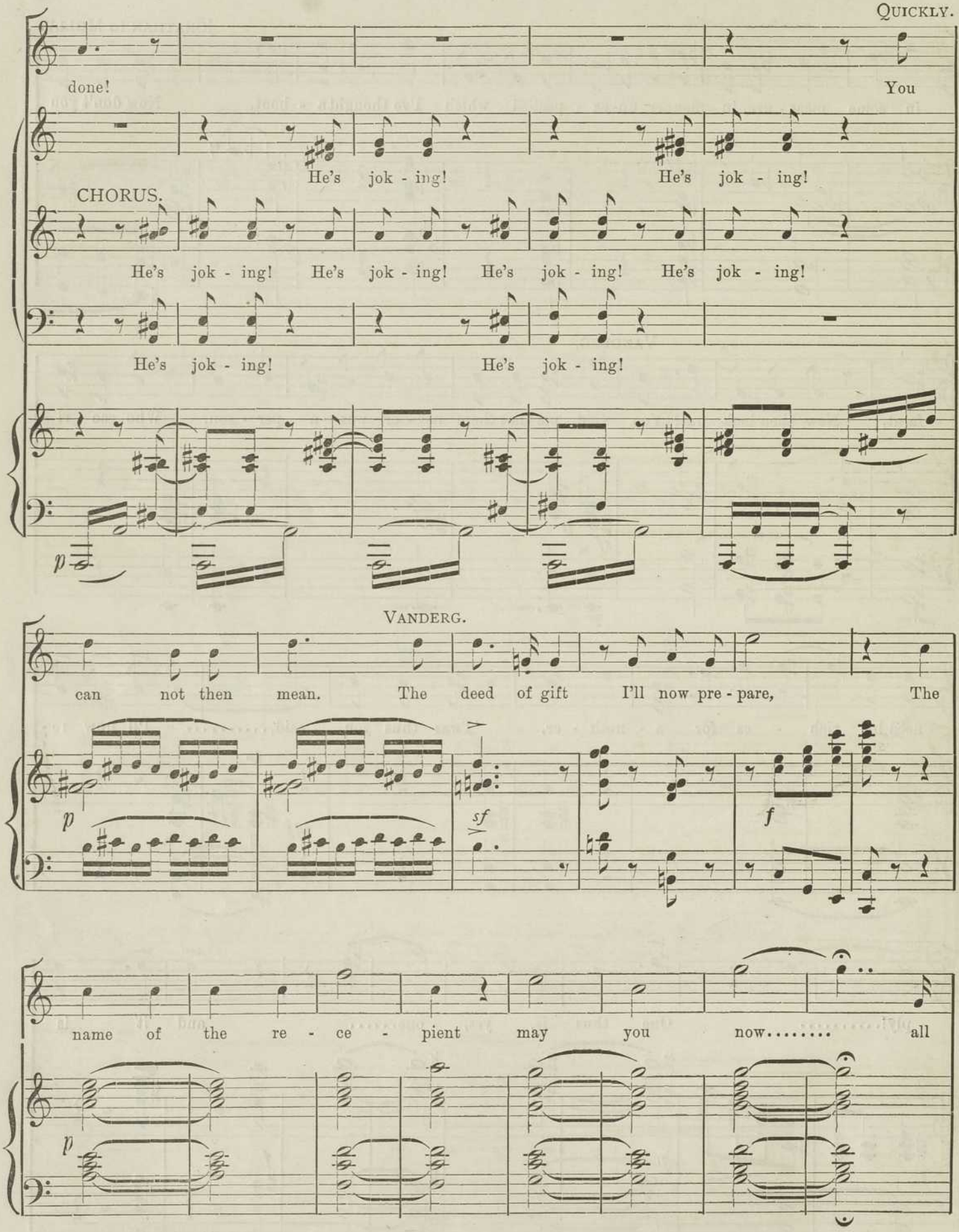
sf *p*

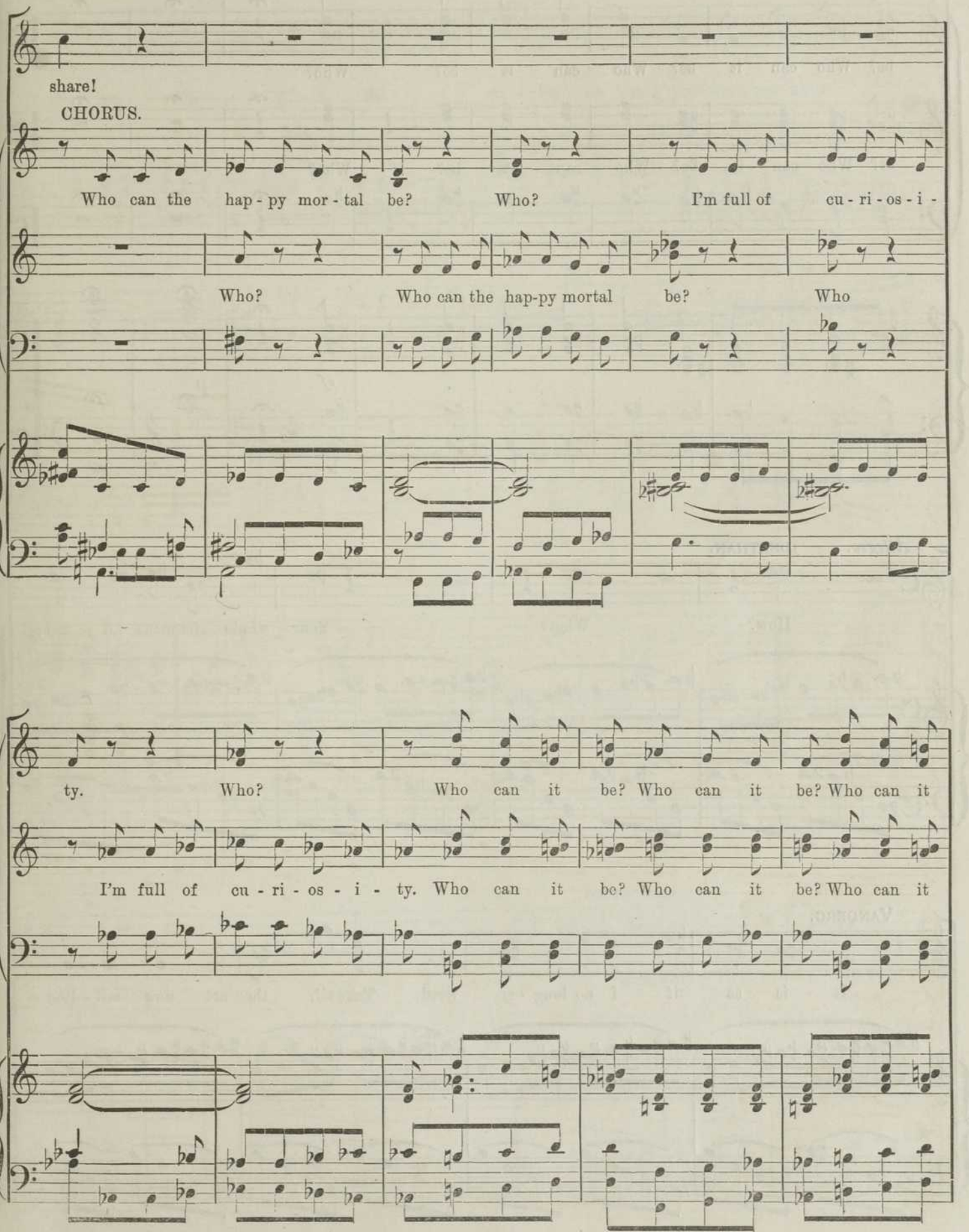
ficed his rich - es for a - noth - er, 'Twas thus you said,..... I'll now re -

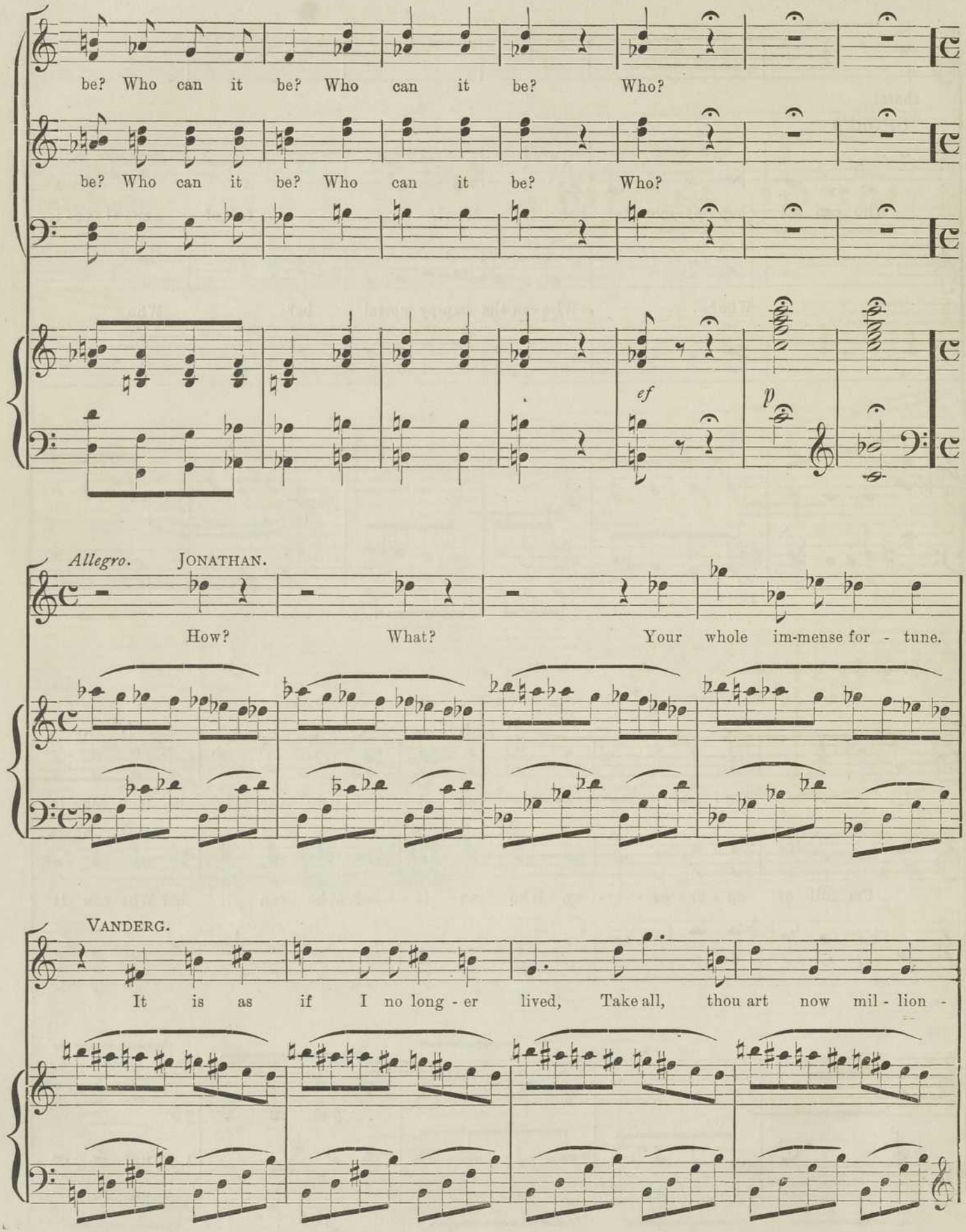
tr *mf*

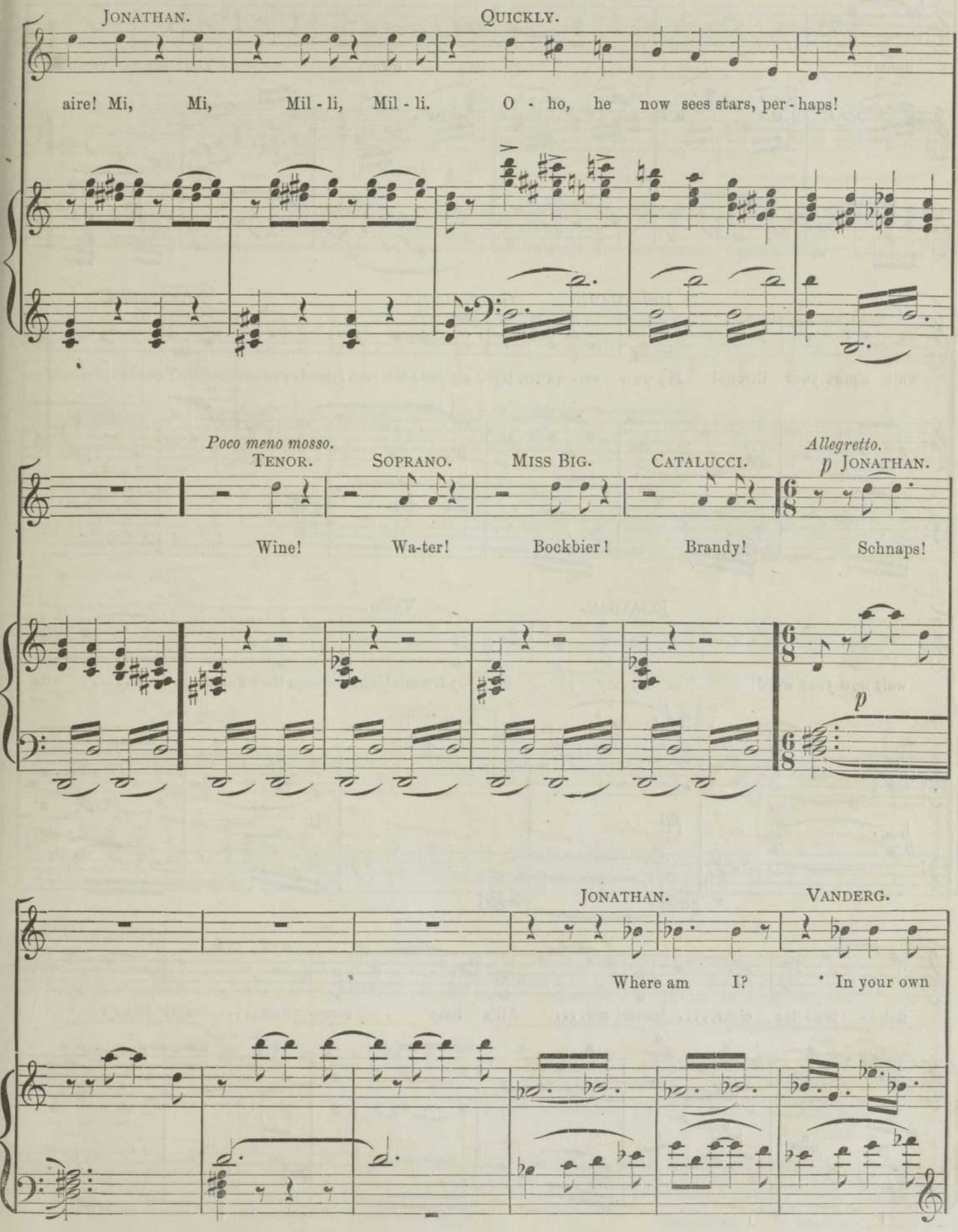
ply!..... One thus is, yes, one..... and it is

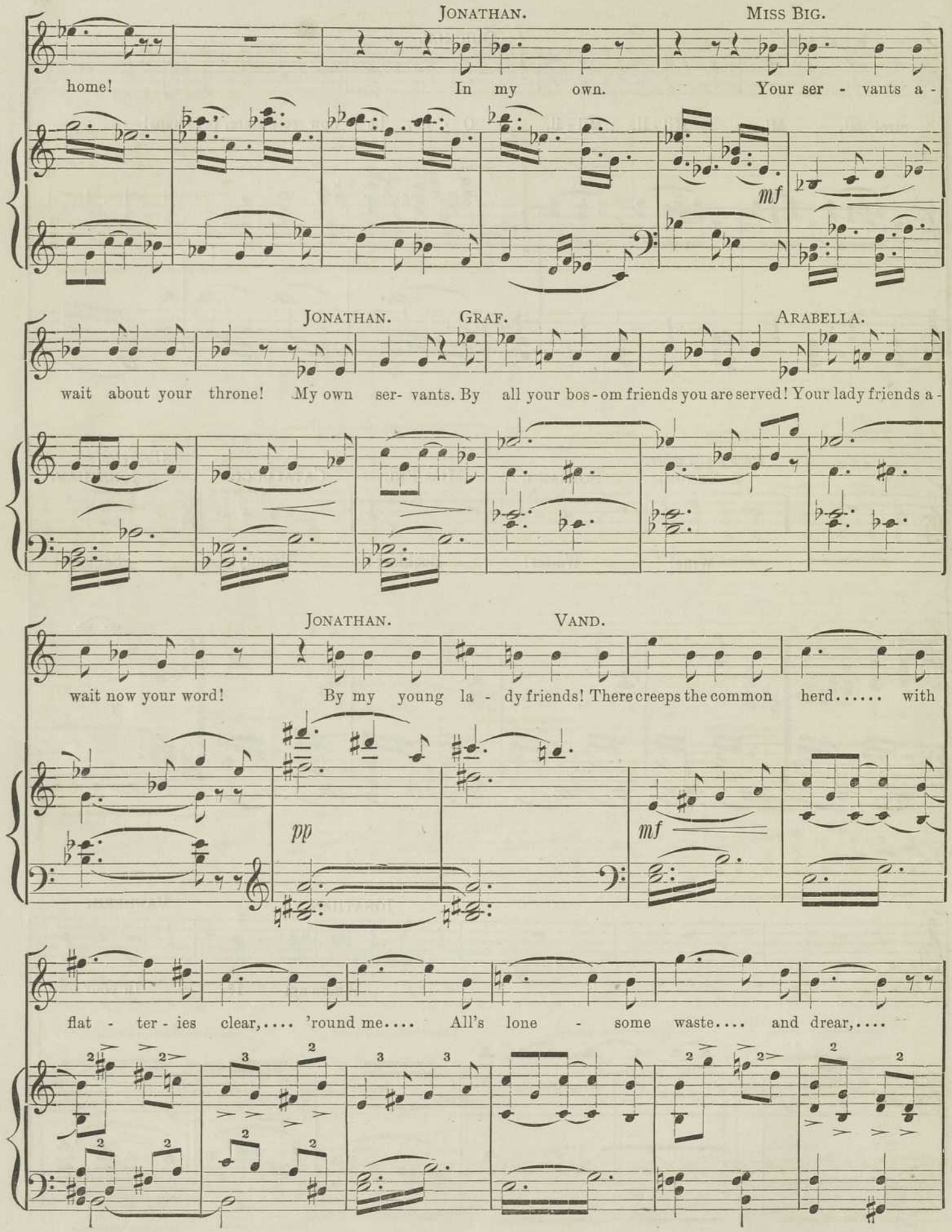
p *f*

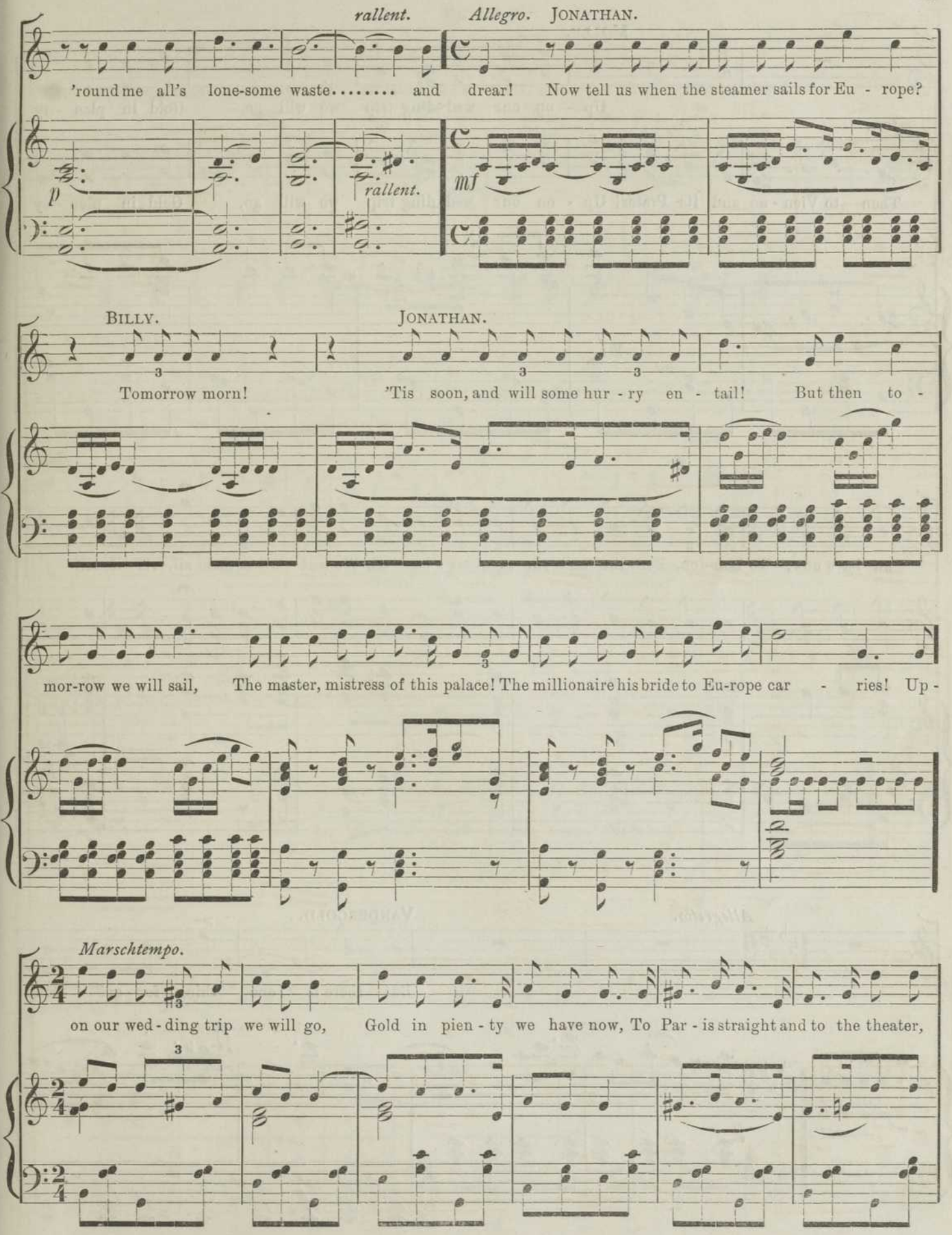

QUICKLY.
done!
You
He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
CHORUS.
He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing! He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
He's jok - ing!
p
VANDERG.
can not then mean. The deed of gift I'll now pre - pare, The
p
sf
f
name of the re - ce - pient may you now..... all
p

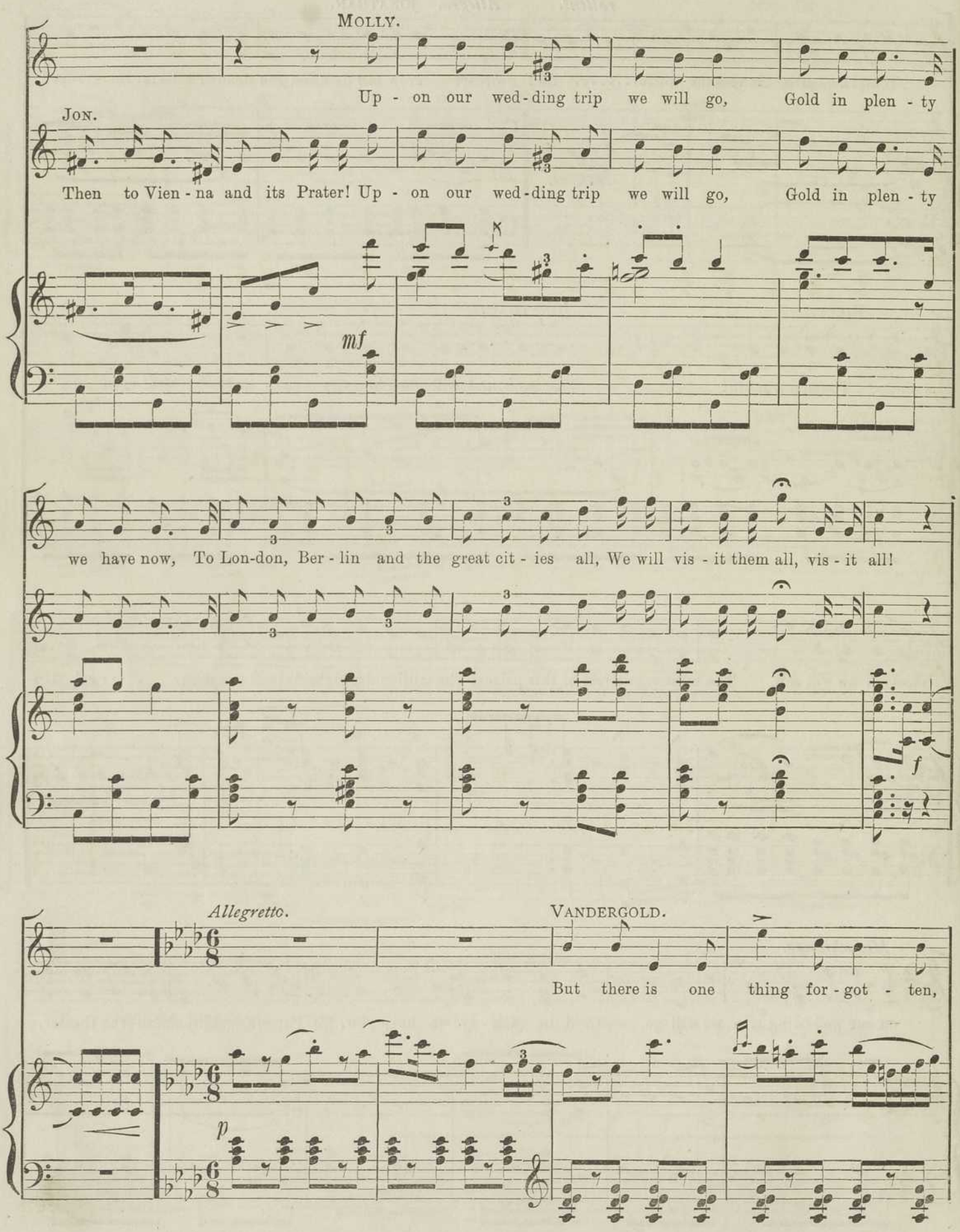

share!
CHORUS.
Who can the hap - py mor - tal be? Who? I'm full of cu - ri - os - i -
Who? Who can the hap-py mortal be? Who
ty. Who? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who can it
I'm full of cu - ri - os - i - ty. Who can it be? Who can it be? Who can it


be? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who?
be? Who can it be? Who can it be? Who?
ef
p
Allegro.
JONATHAN.
How? What? Your whole im-mense for - tune.
VANDERG.
It is as if I no long - er lived, Take all, thou art now mil - lion -


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


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


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


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

JONATHAN.

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

VANDERGOLD.

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

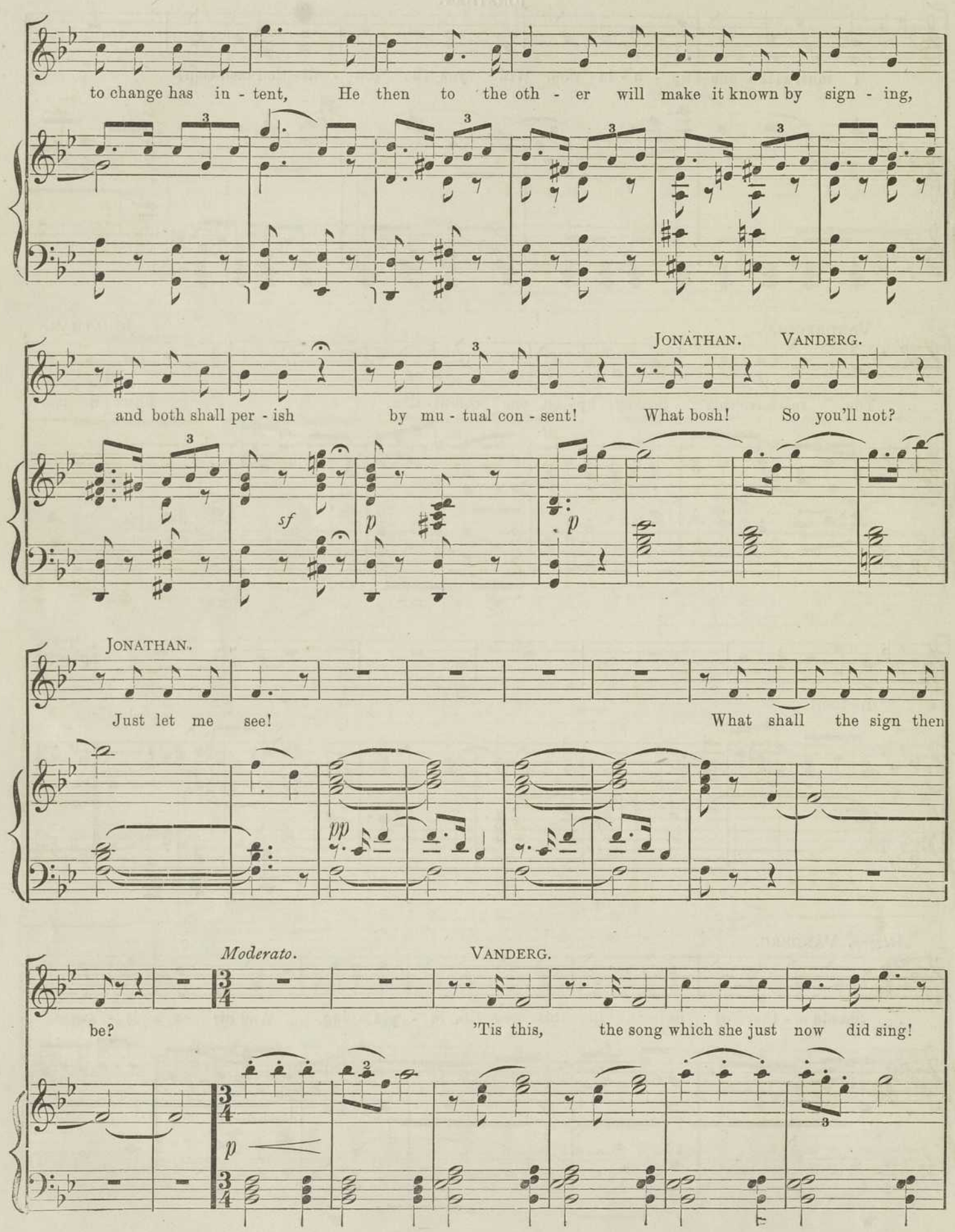
JONATHAN.

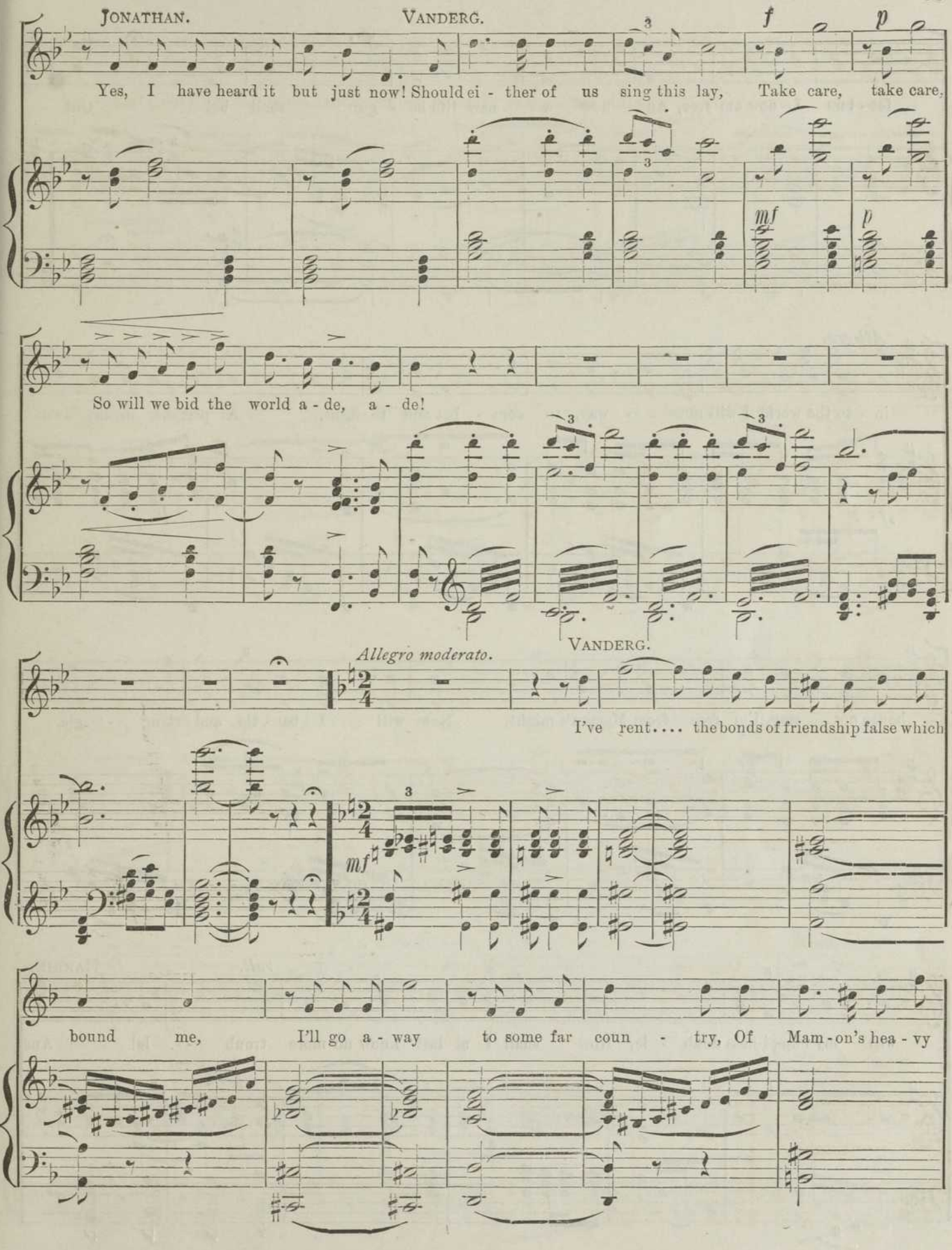
There's a con-

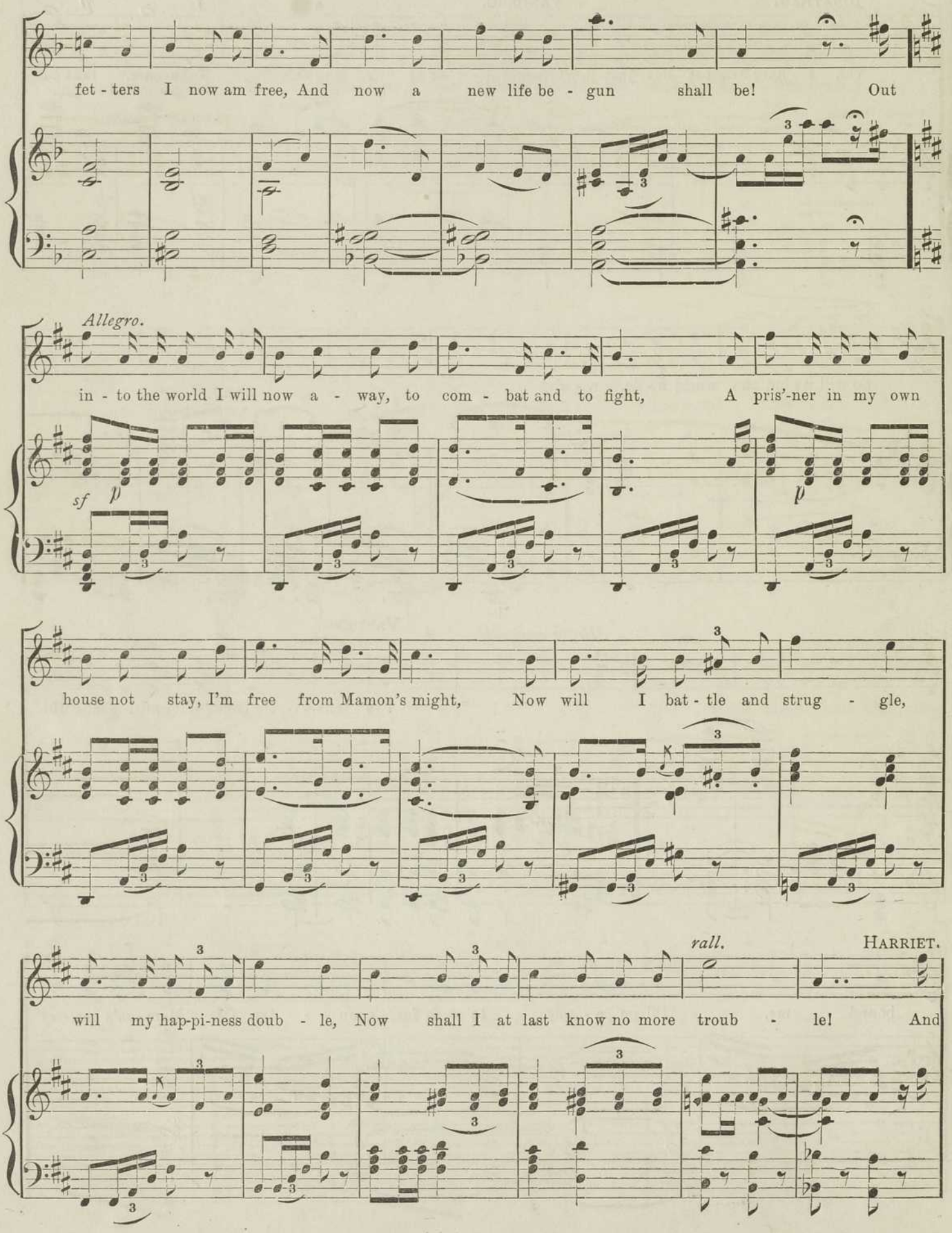
di - tion!

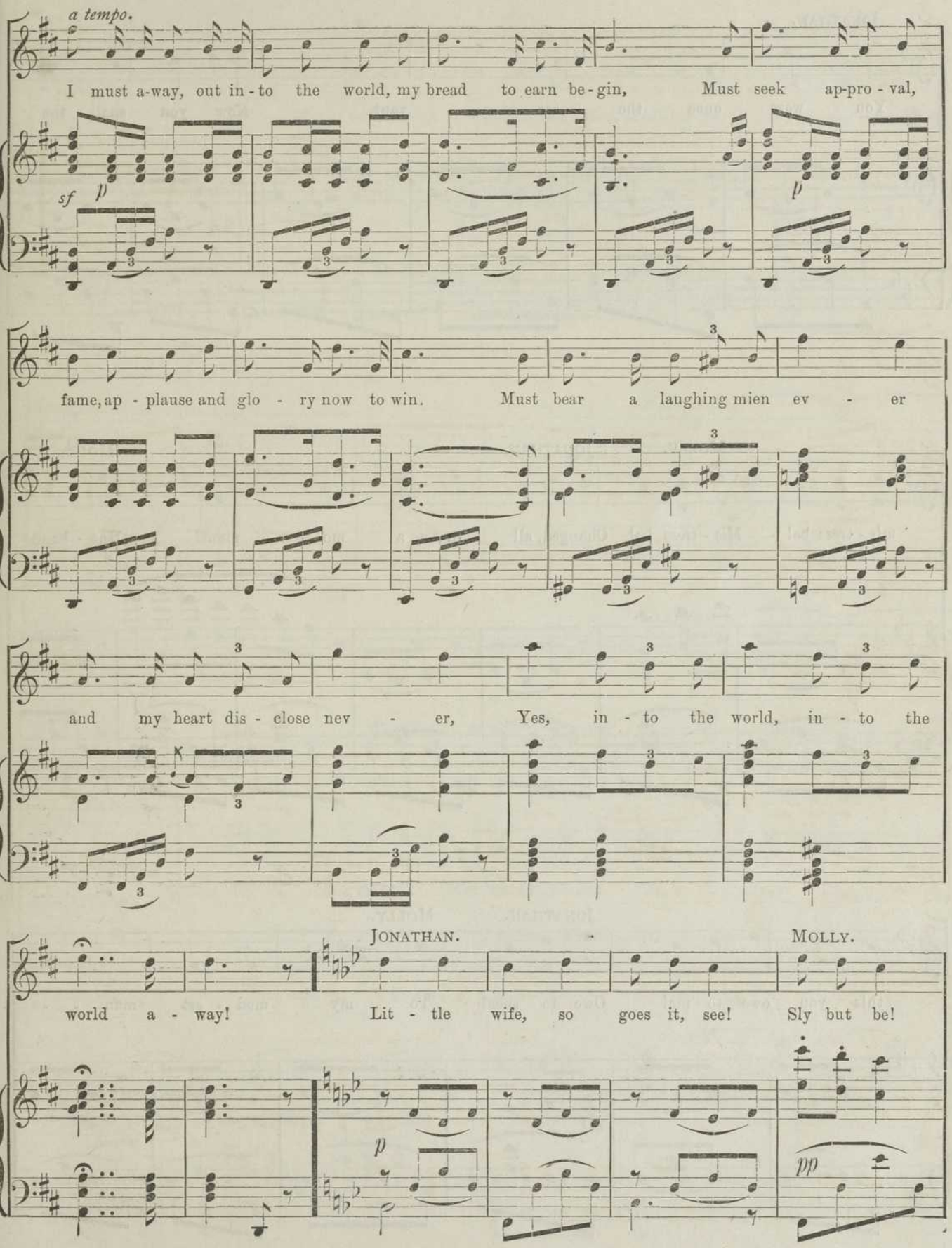
Allegro. VANDERG.

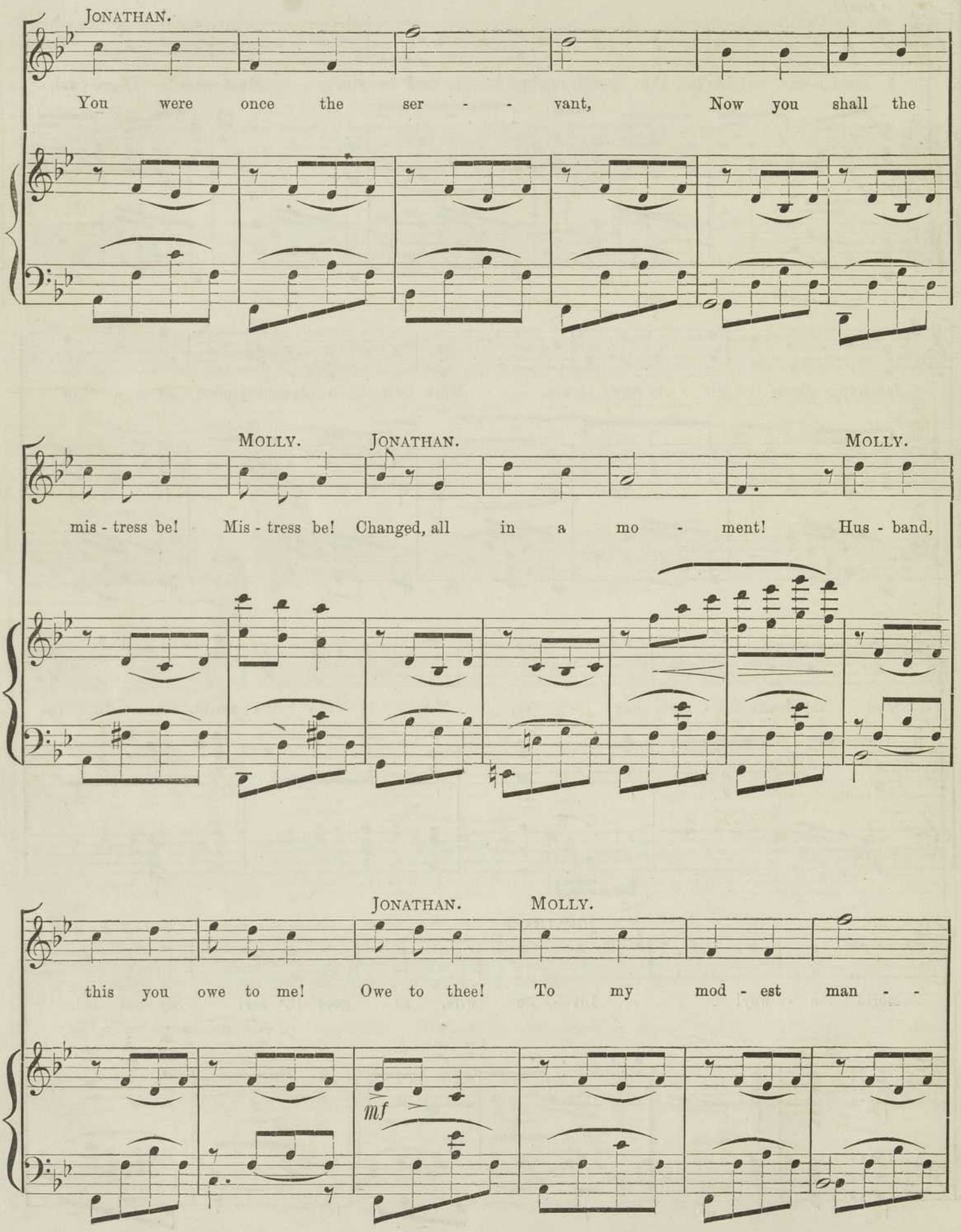
Should ei - ther of us in his new life re - pin - ing, And his ex - is - tence

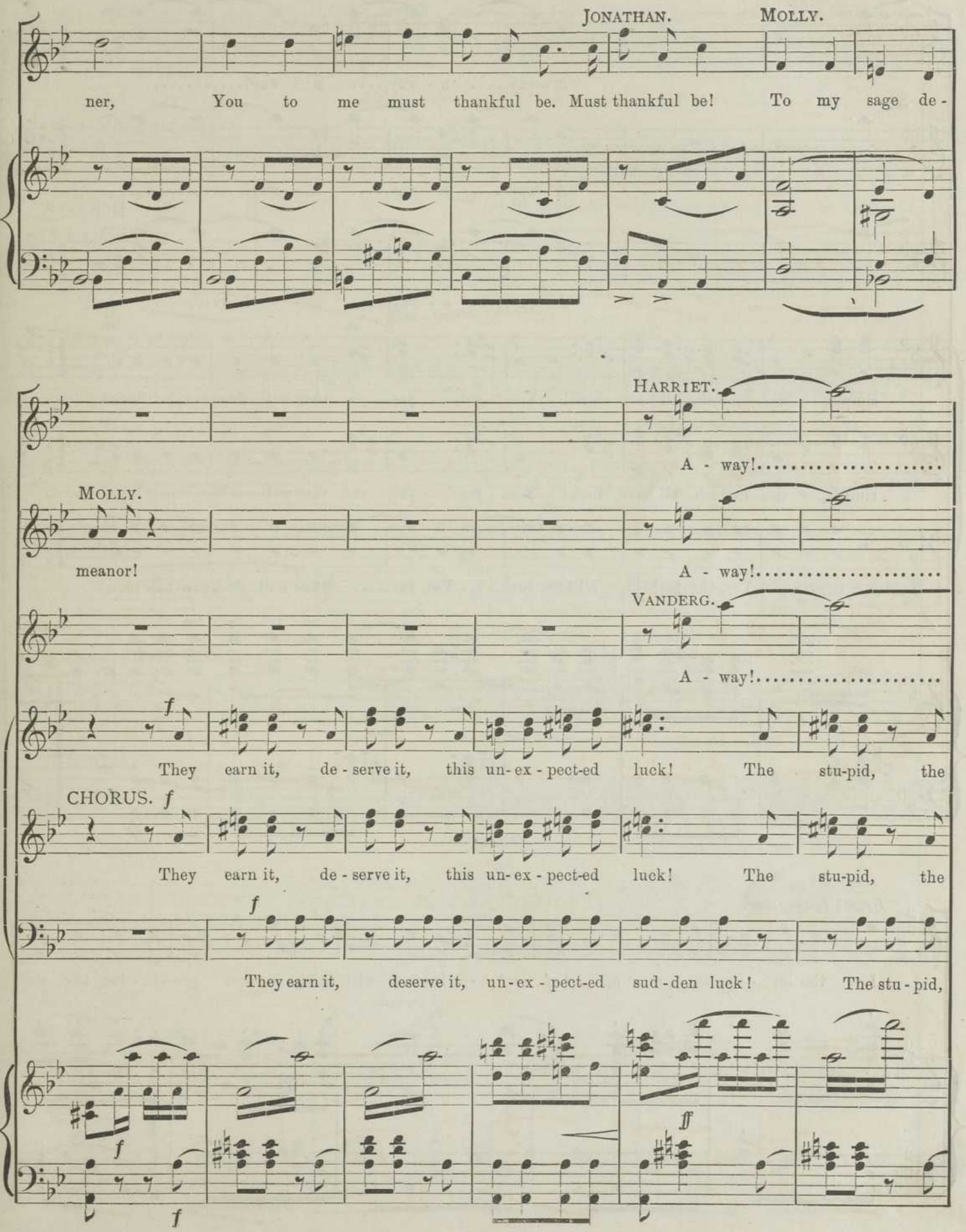

to change has in - tent, He then to the oth - er will make it known by sign - ing,
JONATHAN. VANDERG.
and both shall per - ish by mu - tual con - sent! What bosh! So you'll not?
sf
p
p
JONATHAN.
Just let me see! What shall the sign then
pp
Moderato.
VANDERG.
be? 'Tis this, the song which she just now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

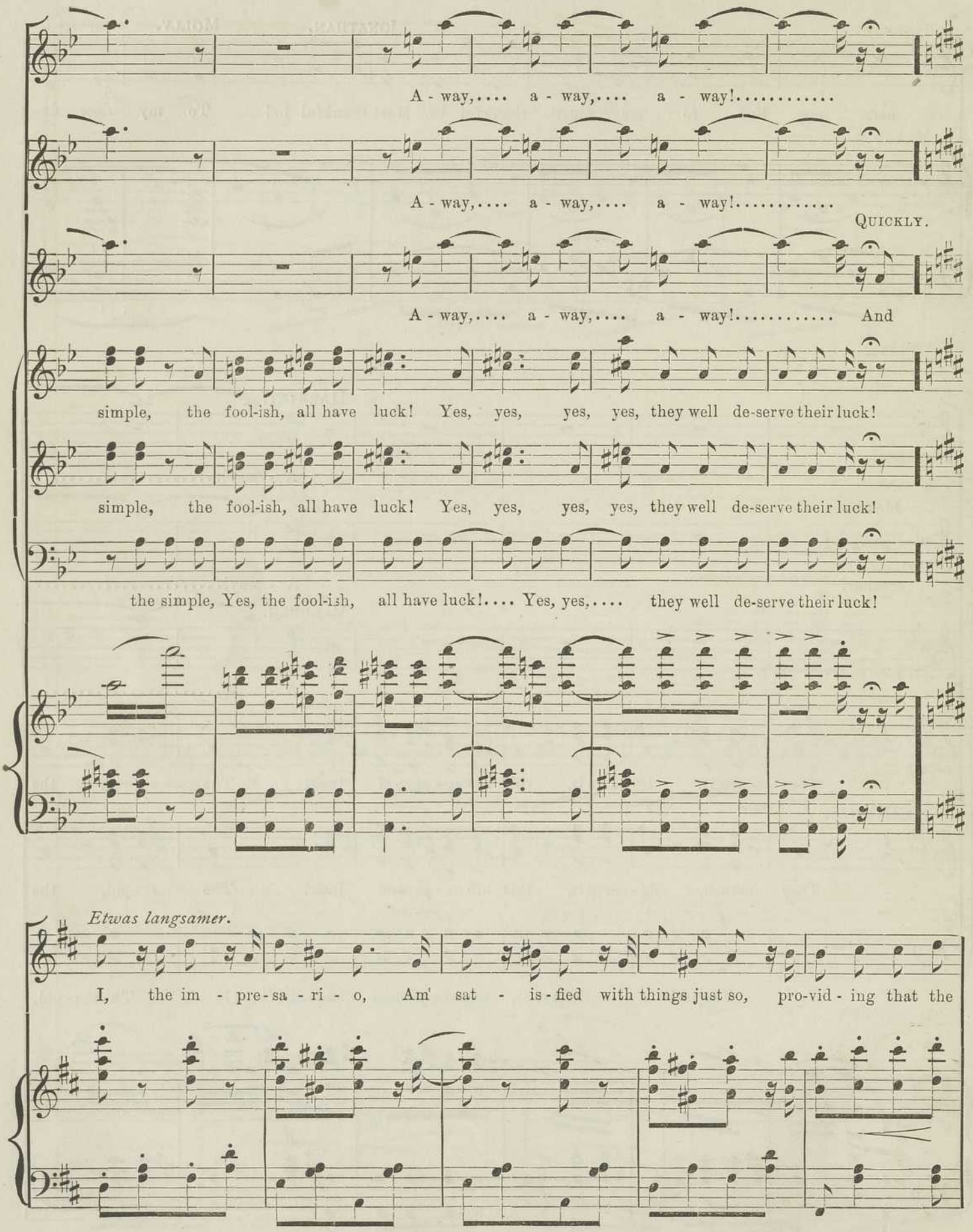

JONATHAN.
VANDERG.
Yes, I have heard it but just now! Should ei - ther of us sing this lay, Take care, take care,
So will we bid the world a - de, a - de!
Allegro moderato.
VANDERG.
I've rent.... the bonds of friendship false which
bound me, I'll go a - way to some far coun - try, Of Mam - on's hea - vy

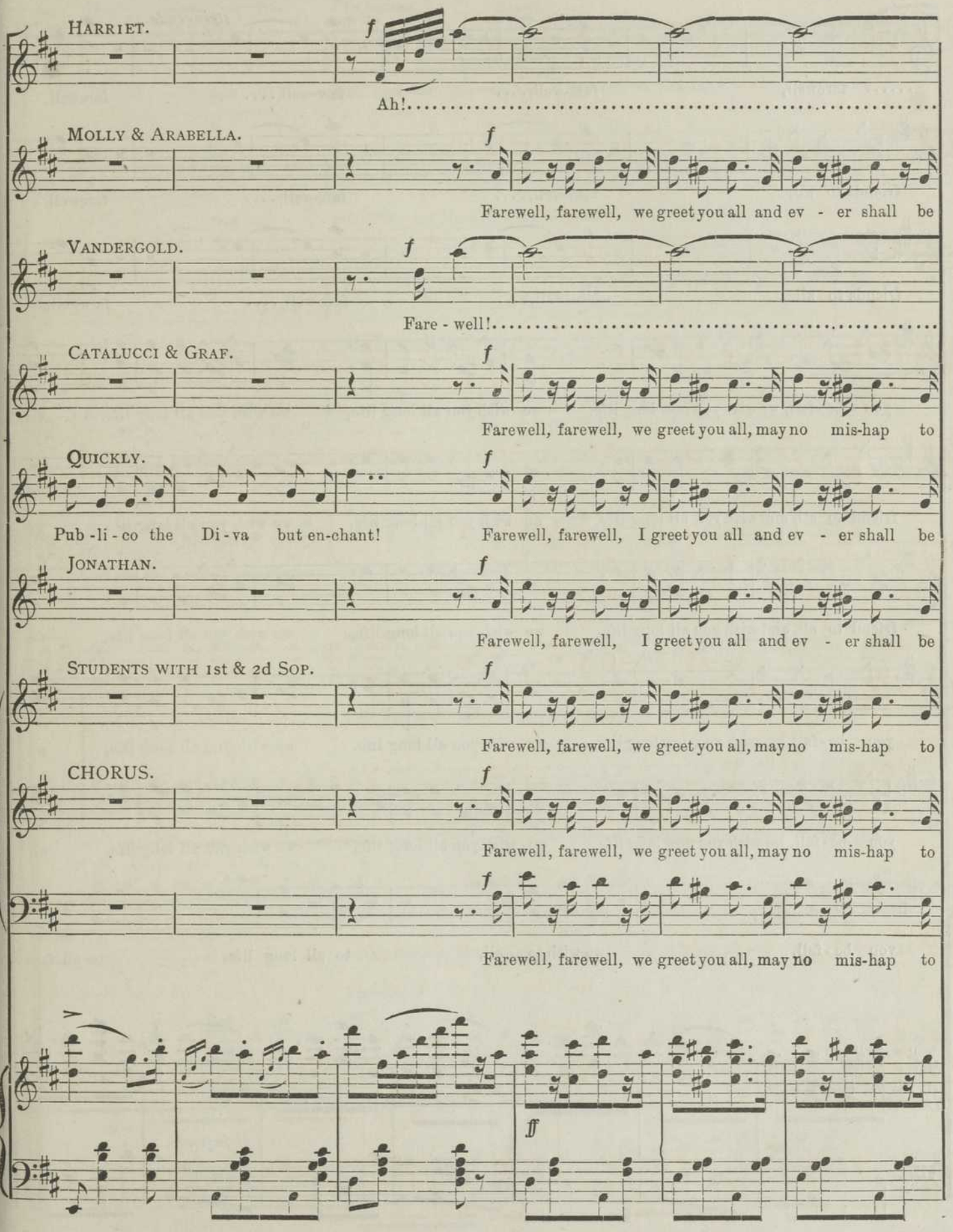

fet - ters I now am free, And now a new life be - gun shall be! Out
Allegro.
in - to the world I will now a - way, to com - bat and to fight, A pris'-ner in my own
sf
p
p
house not stay, I'm free from Mamon's might, Now will I bat - tle and strug - gle,
rall.
HARRIET.
will my hap-pi-ness doub - le, Now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

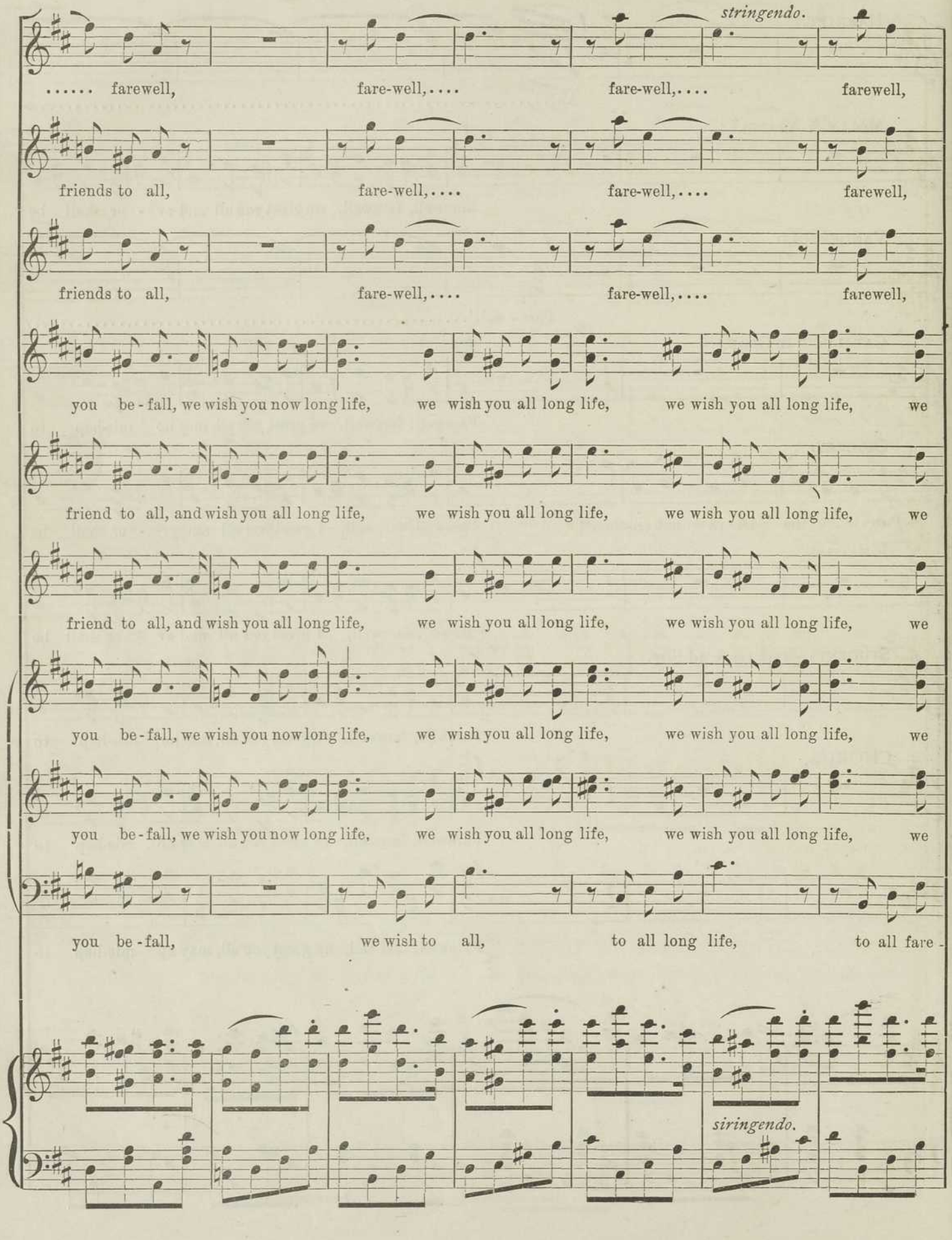

a tempo.
I must a-way, out in-to the world, my bread to earn be-gin, Must seek ap-pro-val,
sf
p
p
fame, ap-plause and glo-ry now to win. Must bear a laughing mien ev-er
and my heart dis-close nev-er, Yes, in-to the world, in-to the
JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
world a-way! Lit-tle wife, so goes it, see! Sly but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

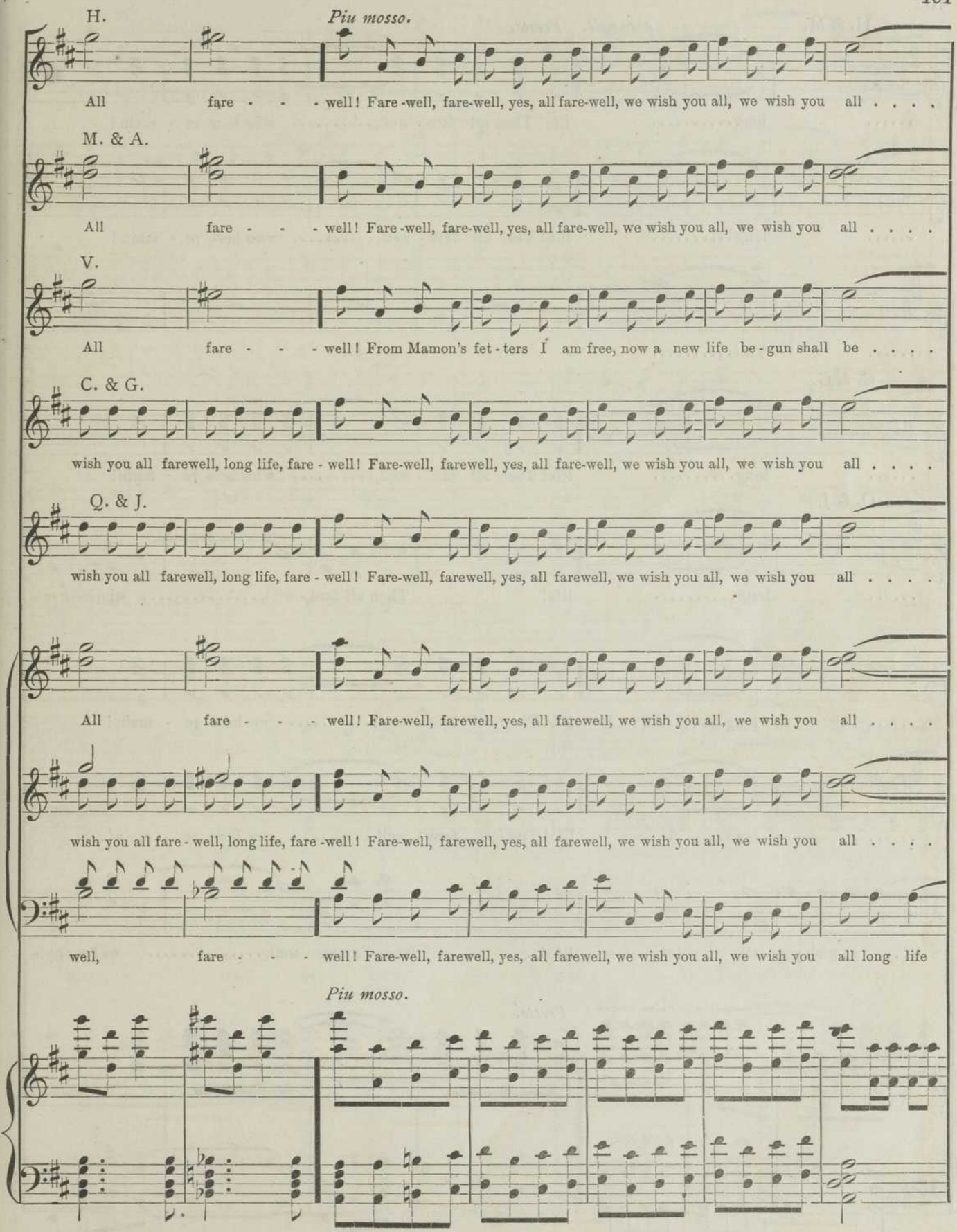

JONATHAN.
You were once the ser - - vant, Now you shall the
MOLLY. JONATHAN. MOLLY.
mis - tress be! Mis - tress be! Changed, all in a mo - ment! Hus - band,
JONATHAN. MOLLY.
this you owe to me! Owe to thee! To my mod - est man - -
mf

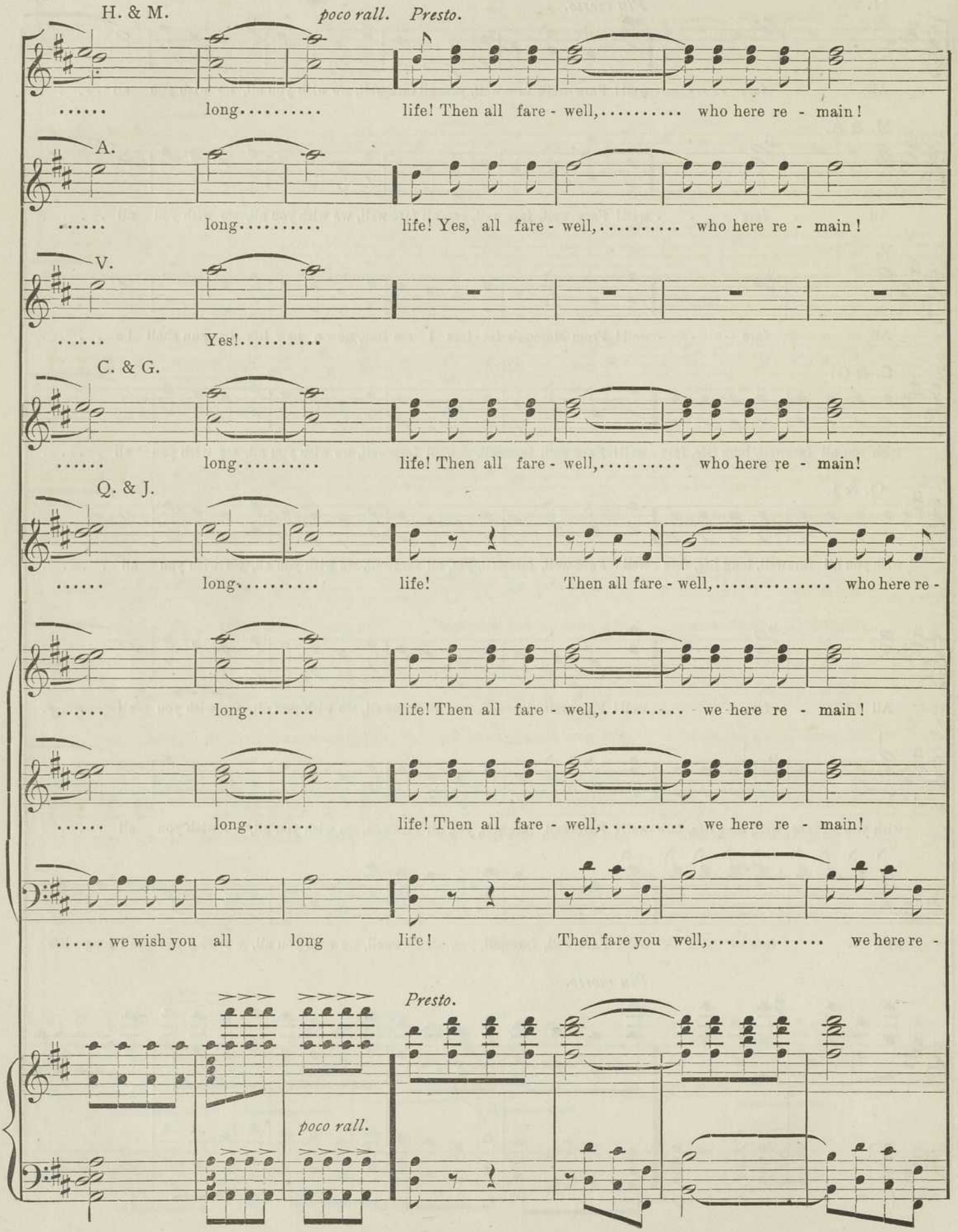

JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
ner, You to me must thankful be. Must thankful be! To my sage de-
HARRIET.
A - way!.....
MOLLY.
meanor!
A - way!.....
VANDERG.
A - way!.....
f
They earn it, de - serve it, this un - ex - pect-ed luck! The stu-pid, the
CHORUS. f
They earn it, de - serve it, this un - ex - pect-ed luck!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

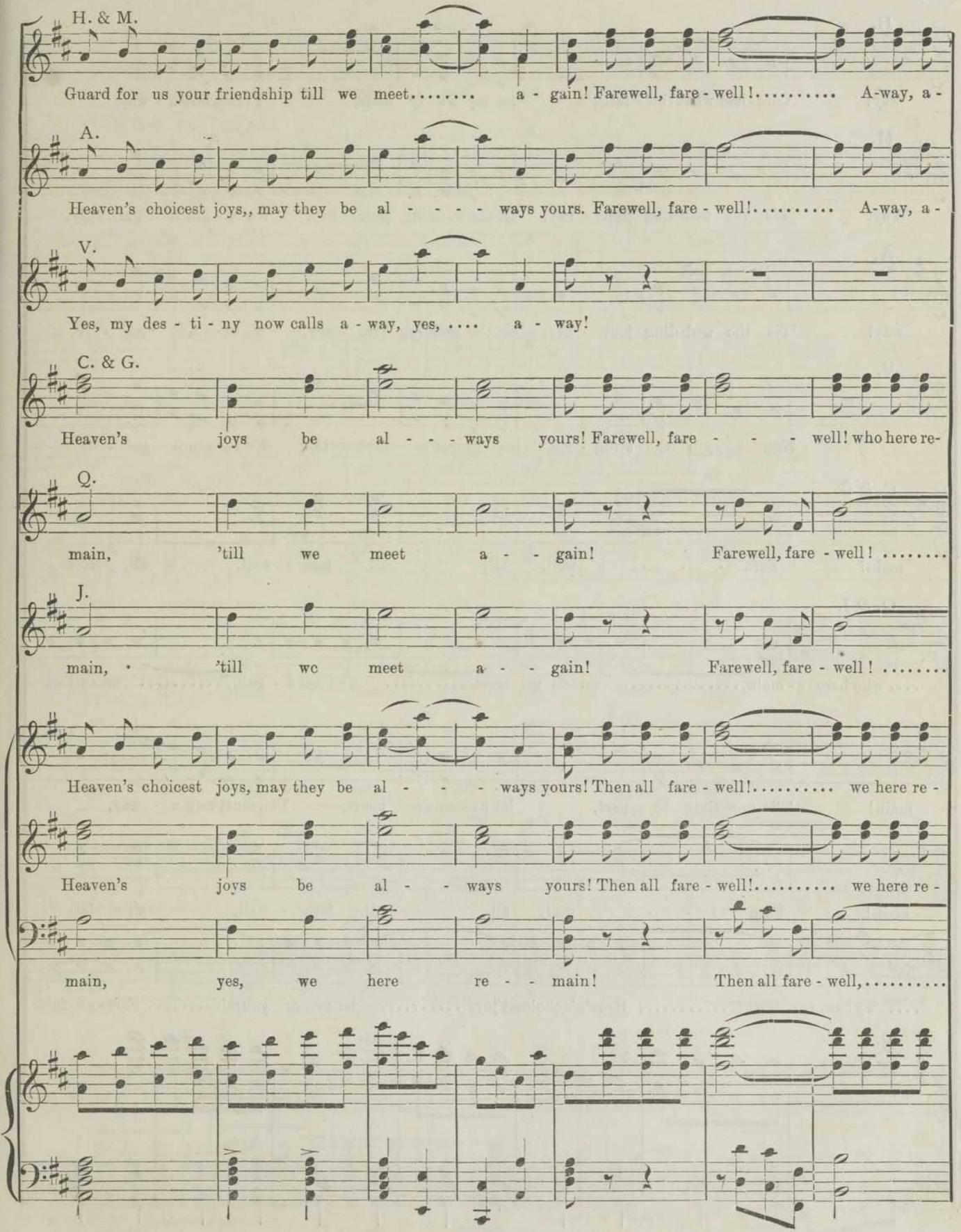

A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!.....
A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!.....
QUICKLY.
A - way,.... a - way,.... a - way!..... And
simple, the fool-ish, all have luck! Yes, yes, yes, yes, they well de-serve their luck!
simple, the fool-ish, all have luck! Yes, yes, yes, yes, they well de-serve their luck!
the simple, Yes, the fool-ish, all have luck!.... Yes, yes,.... they well de-serve their luck!
Etwas langsamer.
I, the im - pre-sa - ri - o, Am' sat - is-fied with things just so, pro-vid - ing that the

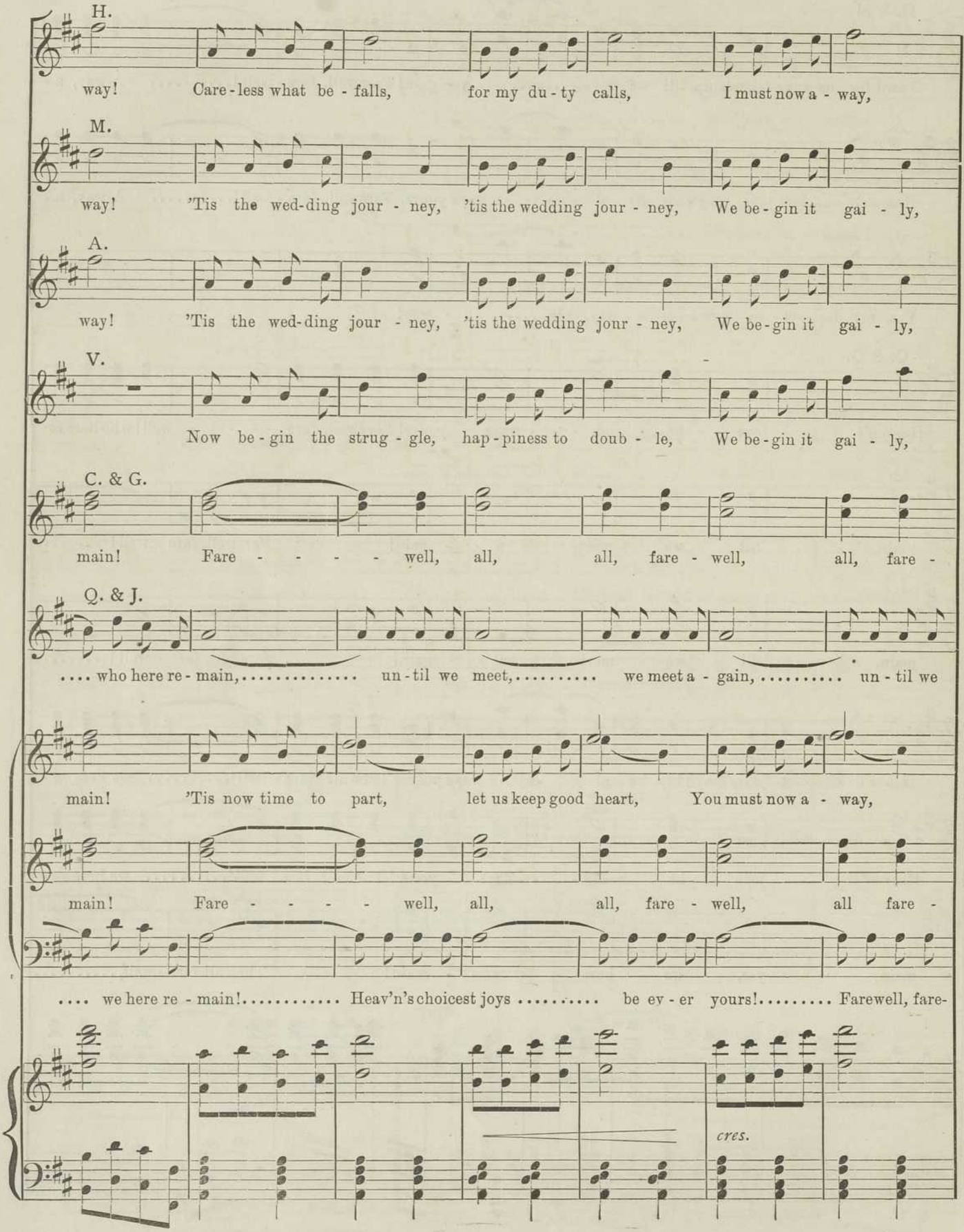

HARRIET.
f
Ah!
MOLLY & ARABELLA.
f
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all and ev - er shall be
VANDERGOLD.
f
Fare - well!
CATALUCCI & GRAF.
f
Farewell, farewell, we greet you all, may no mis-hap to
QUICKLY.
f
Pub - li - co the Di - va but en-chant!
Farewell, farewell, I greet you all and ev - er shall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

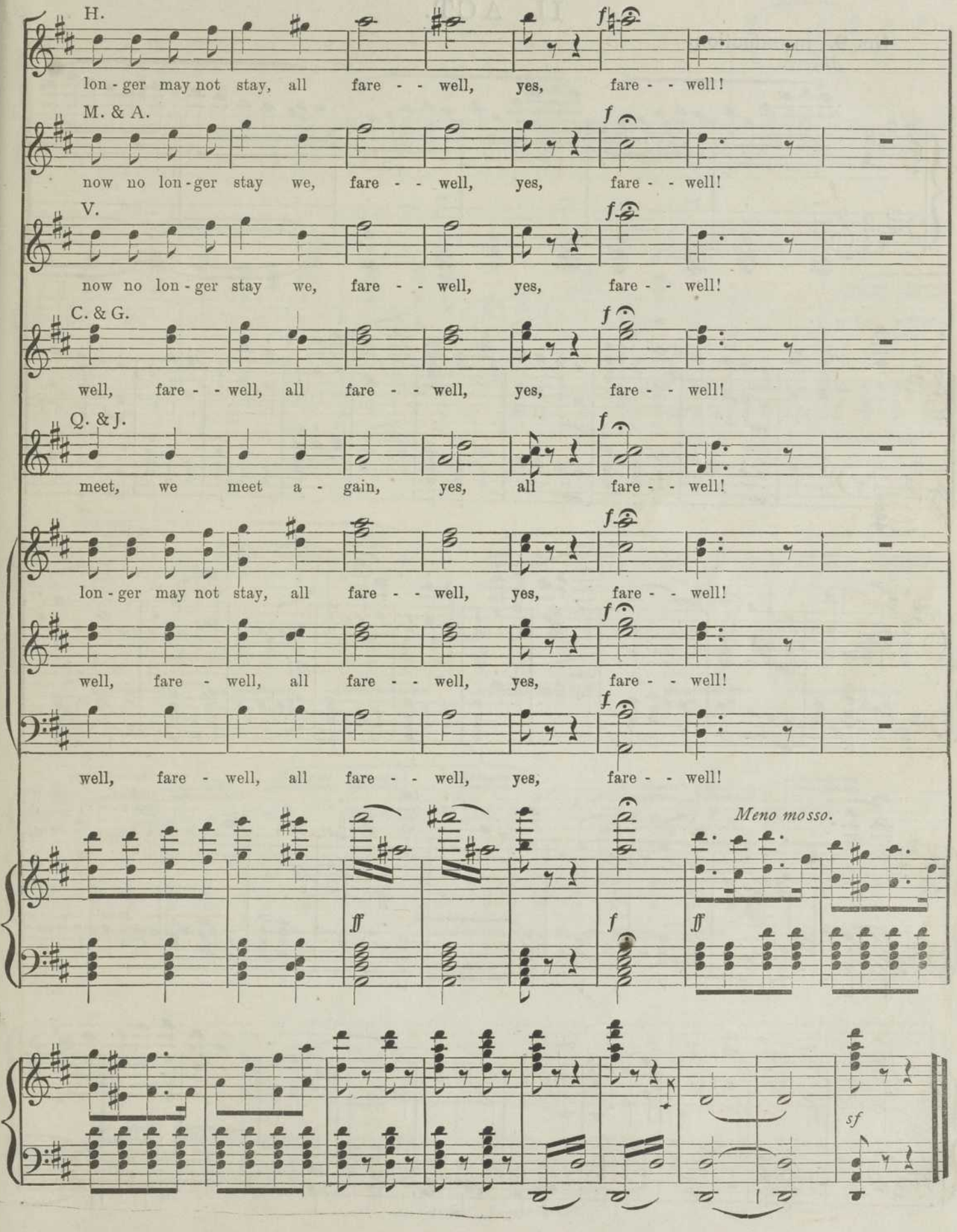

stringendo.
..... farewell, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
friends to all, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
friends to all, fare-well,.... fare-well,.... farewell,
you be-fall, we wish you now long life, we wish you all long life, we wish you all long life, we
friend to all, and wish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


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


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


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

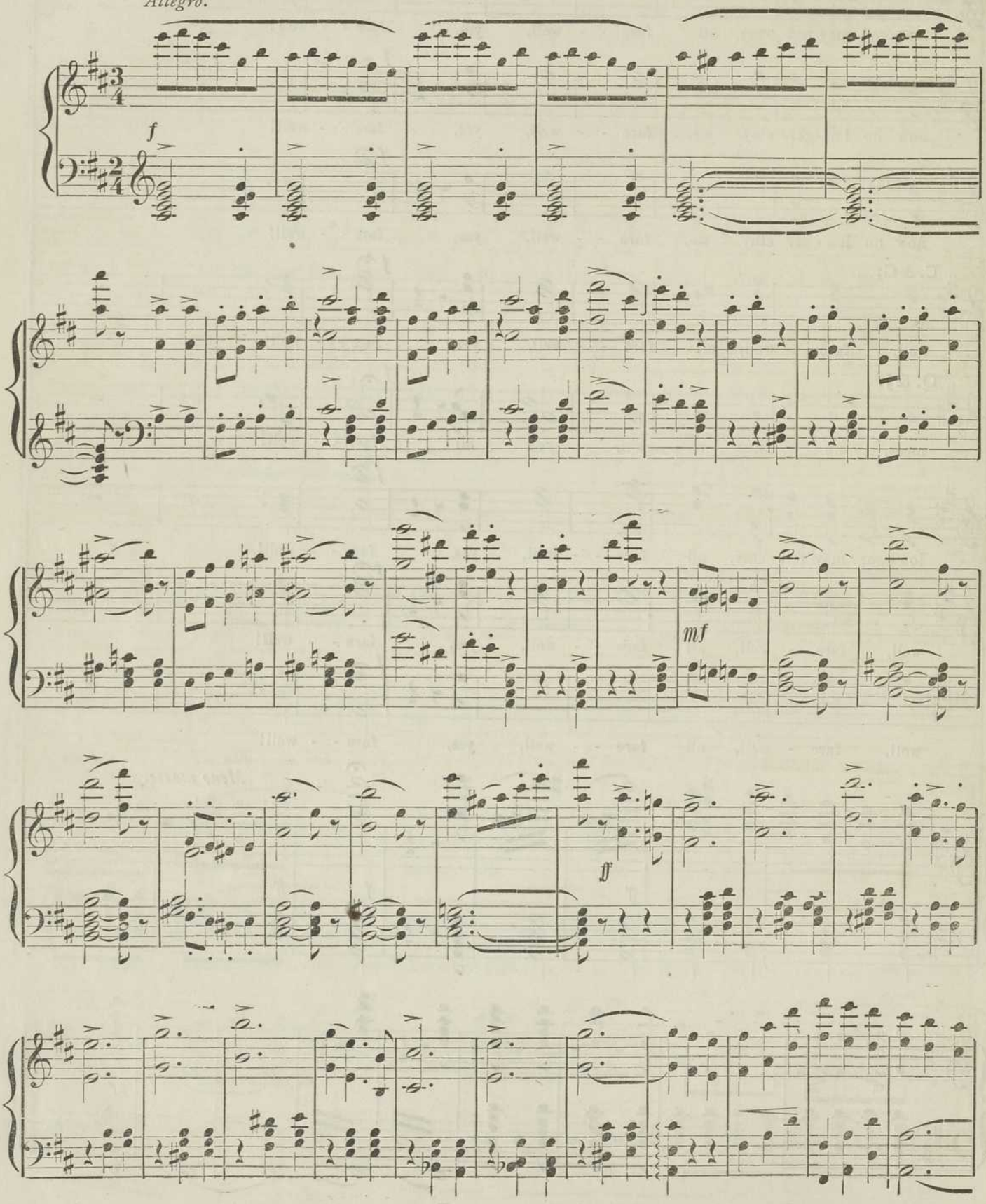

H.
way! Care-less what be-falls, for my du-ty calls, I must now a-way,
M.
way! 'Tis the wed-ding jour-ney, 'tis the wedding jour-ney, We be-gin it gai-ly,
A.
way! 'Tis the wed-ding jour-ney, 'tis the wedding jour-ney, We be-gin it gai-ly,
V.
Now be-gin the strug-gle, hap-piness to doub-le, We be-gin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

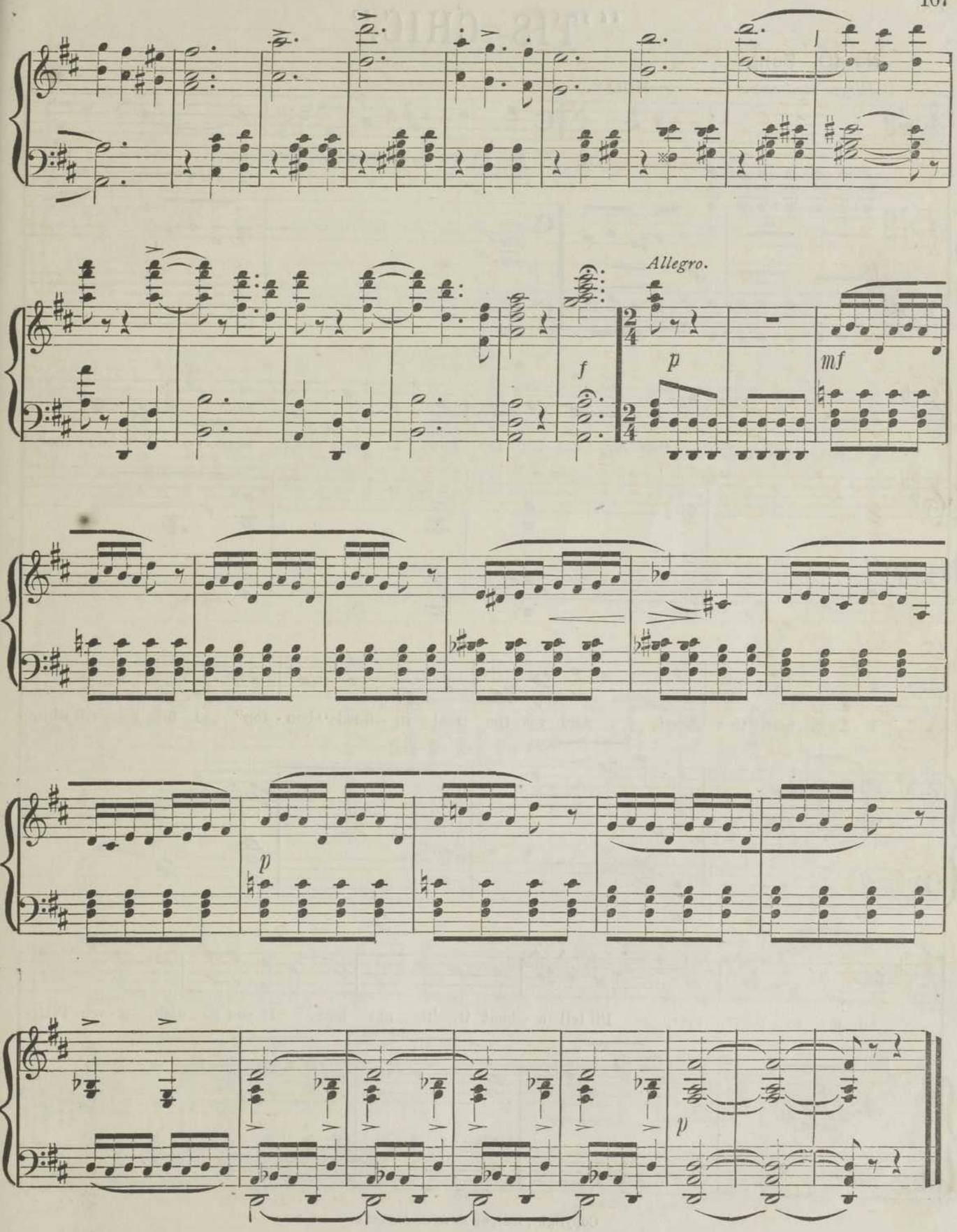

H.
lon - ger may not stay, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
M. & A.
now no lon - ger stay we, fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
V.
now no lon - ger stay we, fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
C. & G.
well, fare - - well, all fare - - well, yes, fare - - well!
Q. & J.
meet, we meet a - gain, yes,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

II. ACT.

No. 9. Introduction.

Allegro.

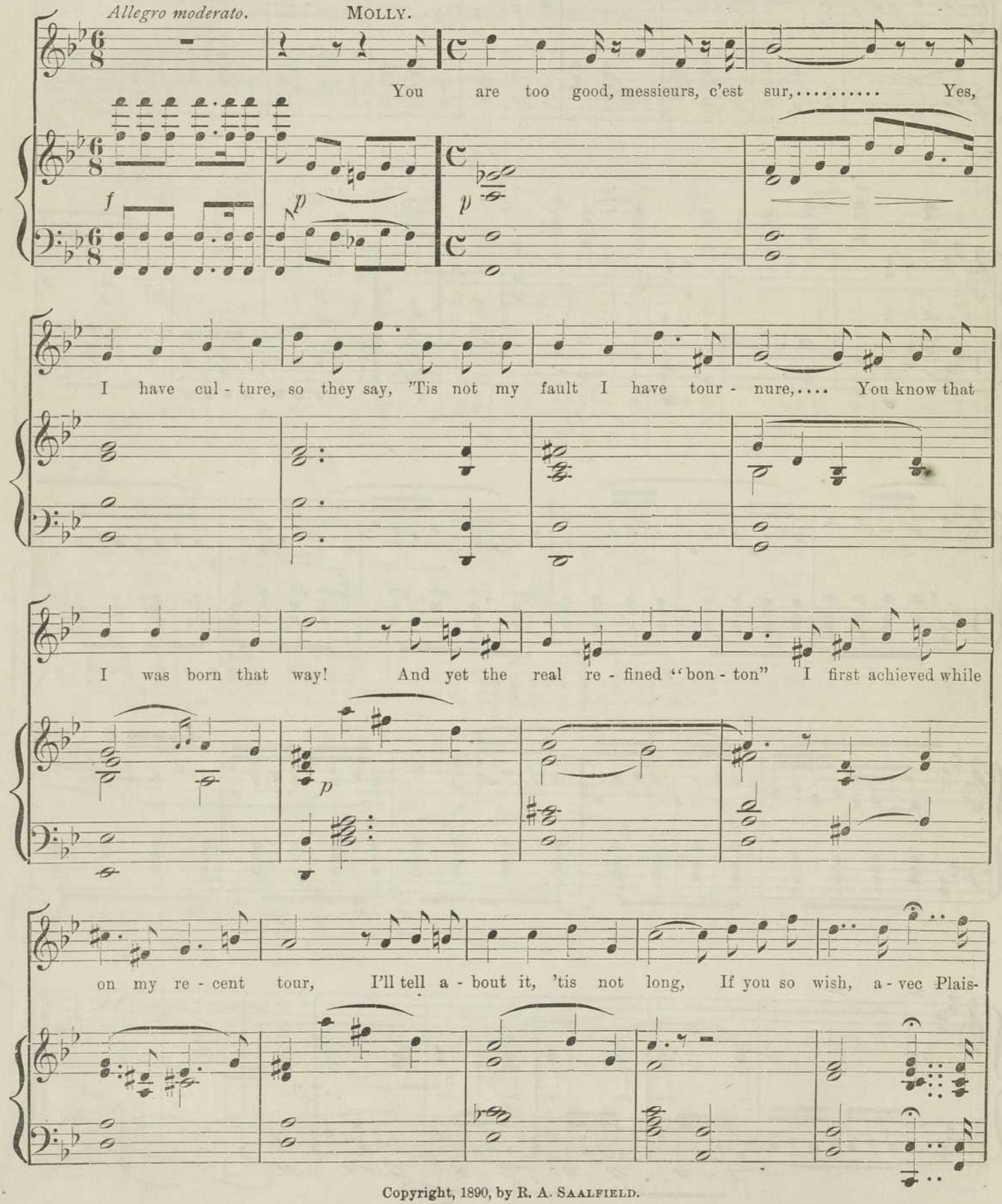



Allegro.
f
p
mf
p
p

"'TIS CHIC."

No. 10. Song.

Allegro moderato. MOLLY.



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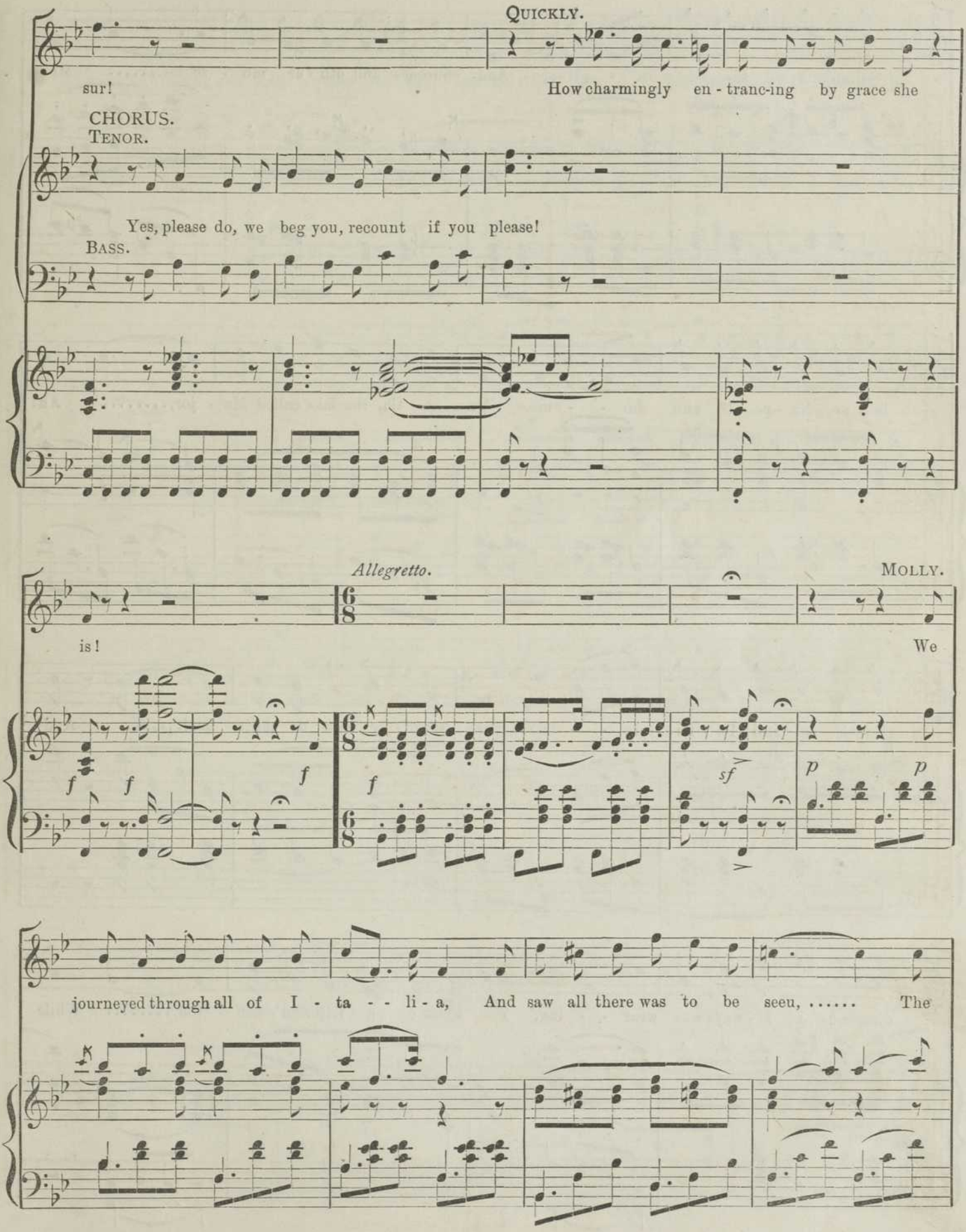
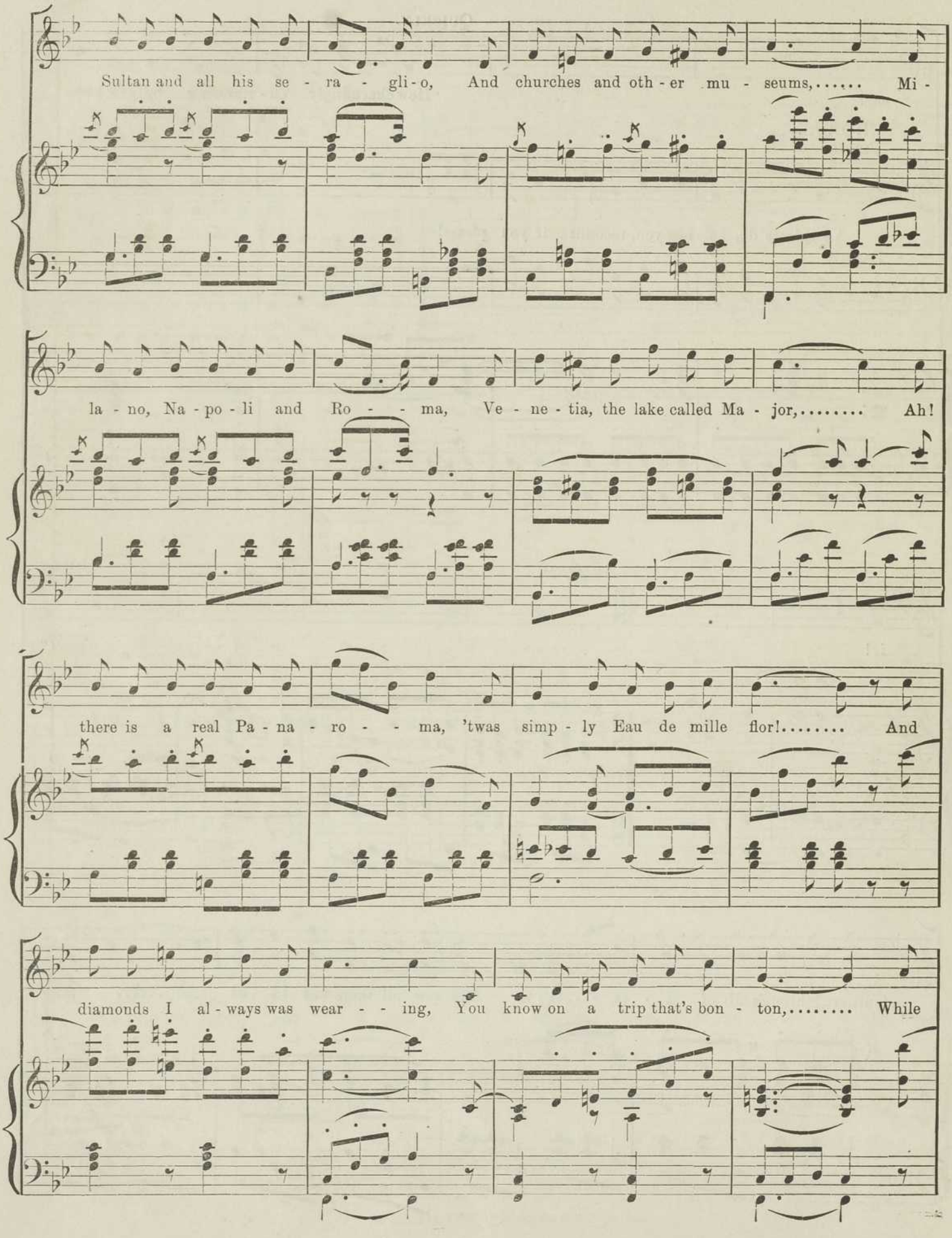
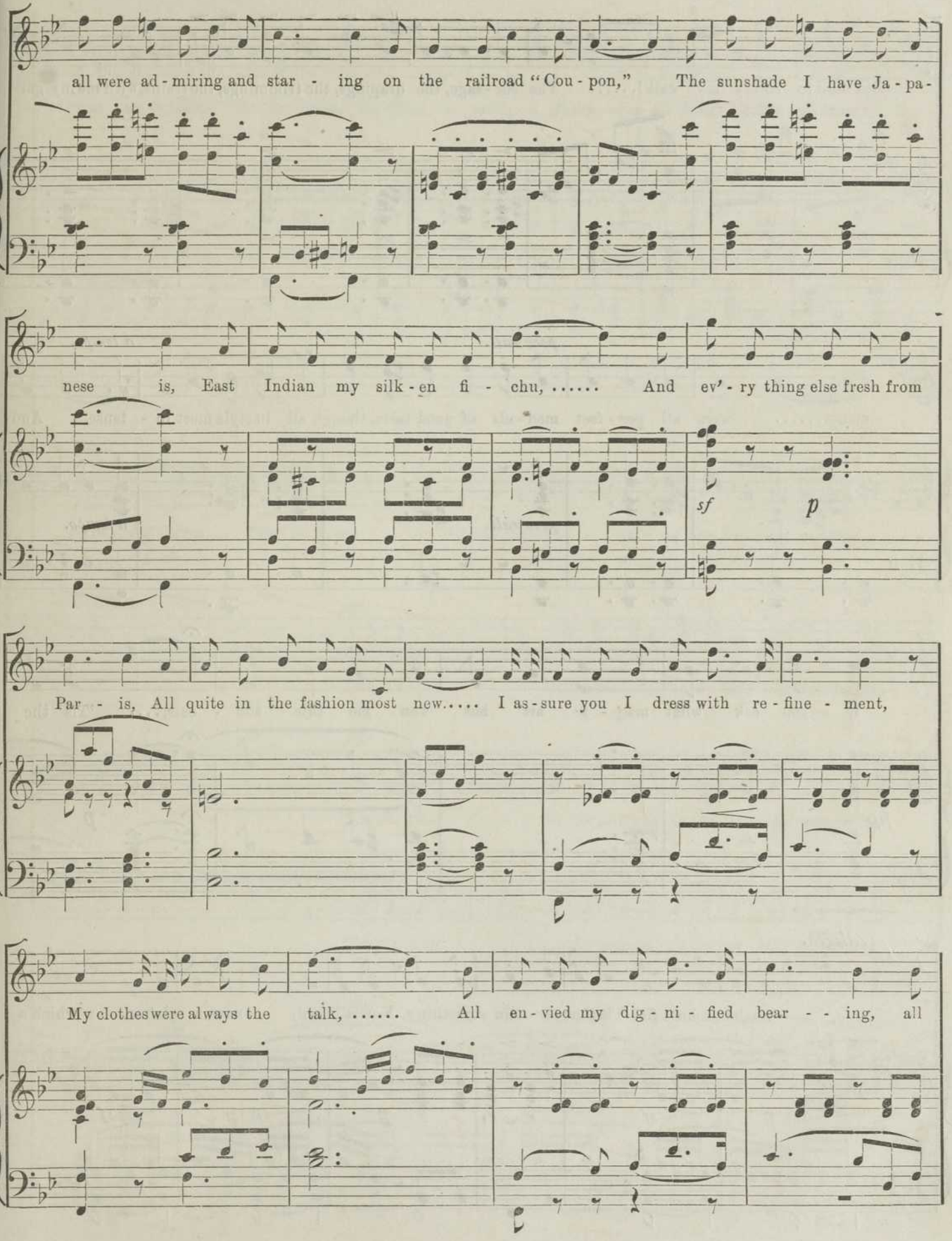
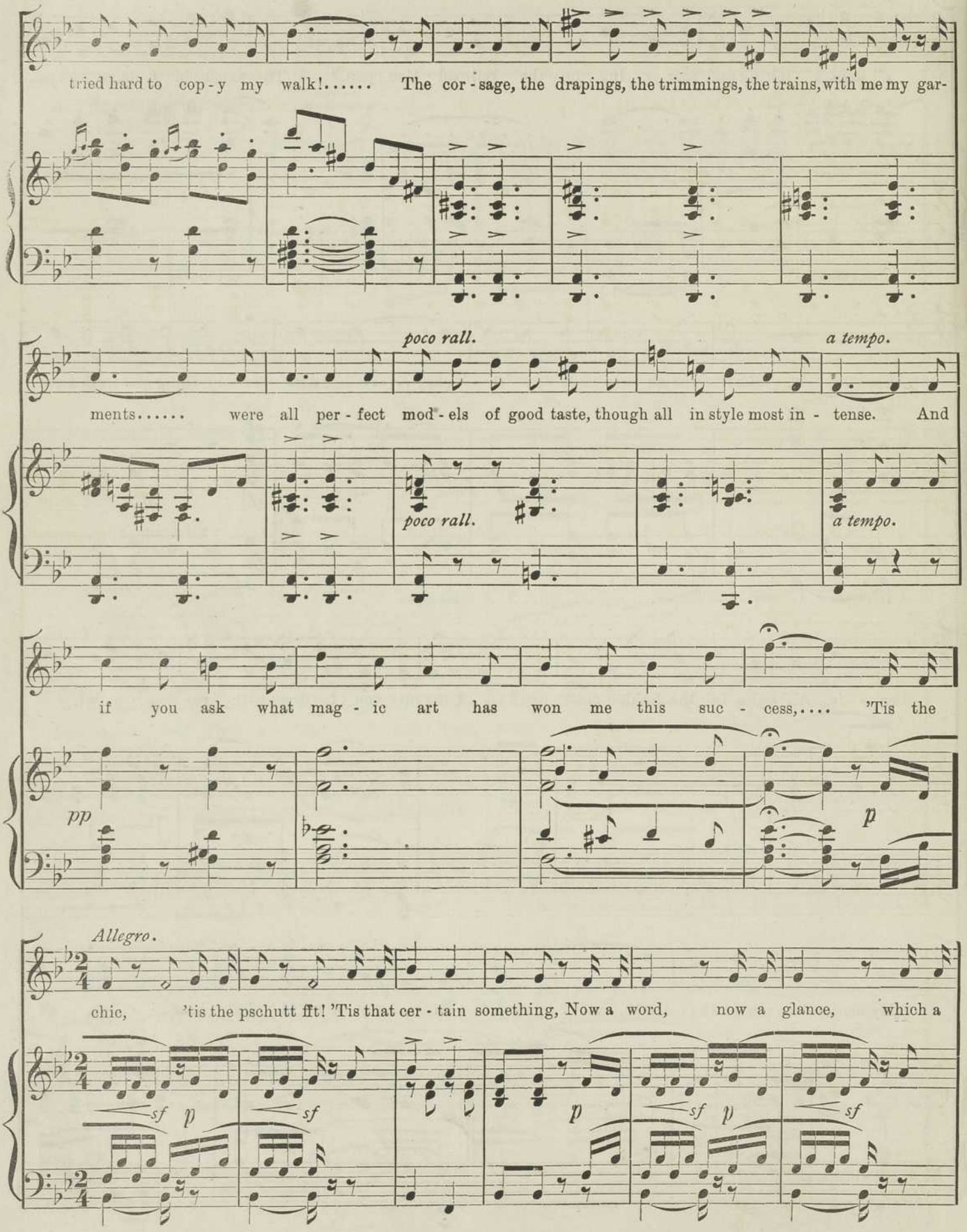
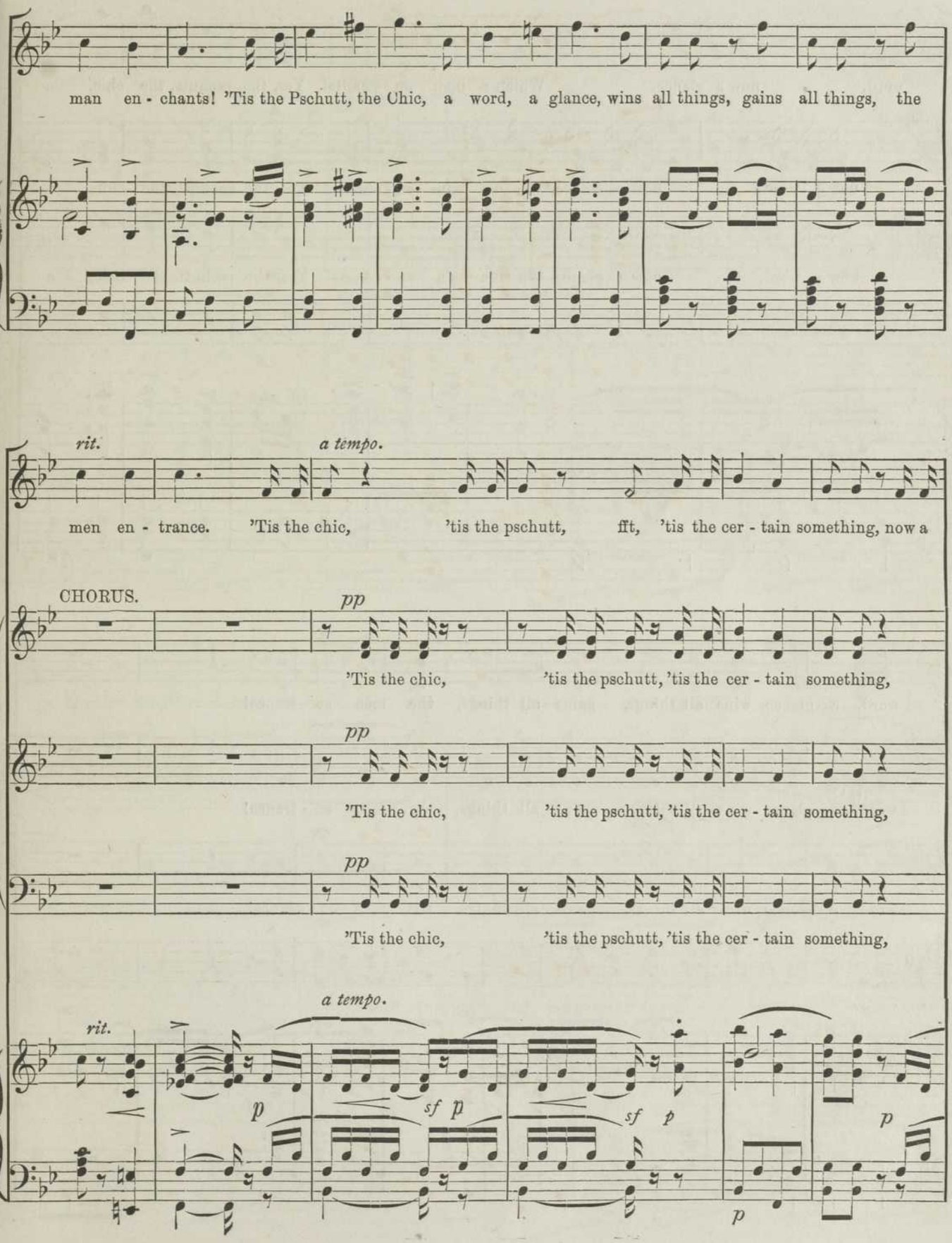
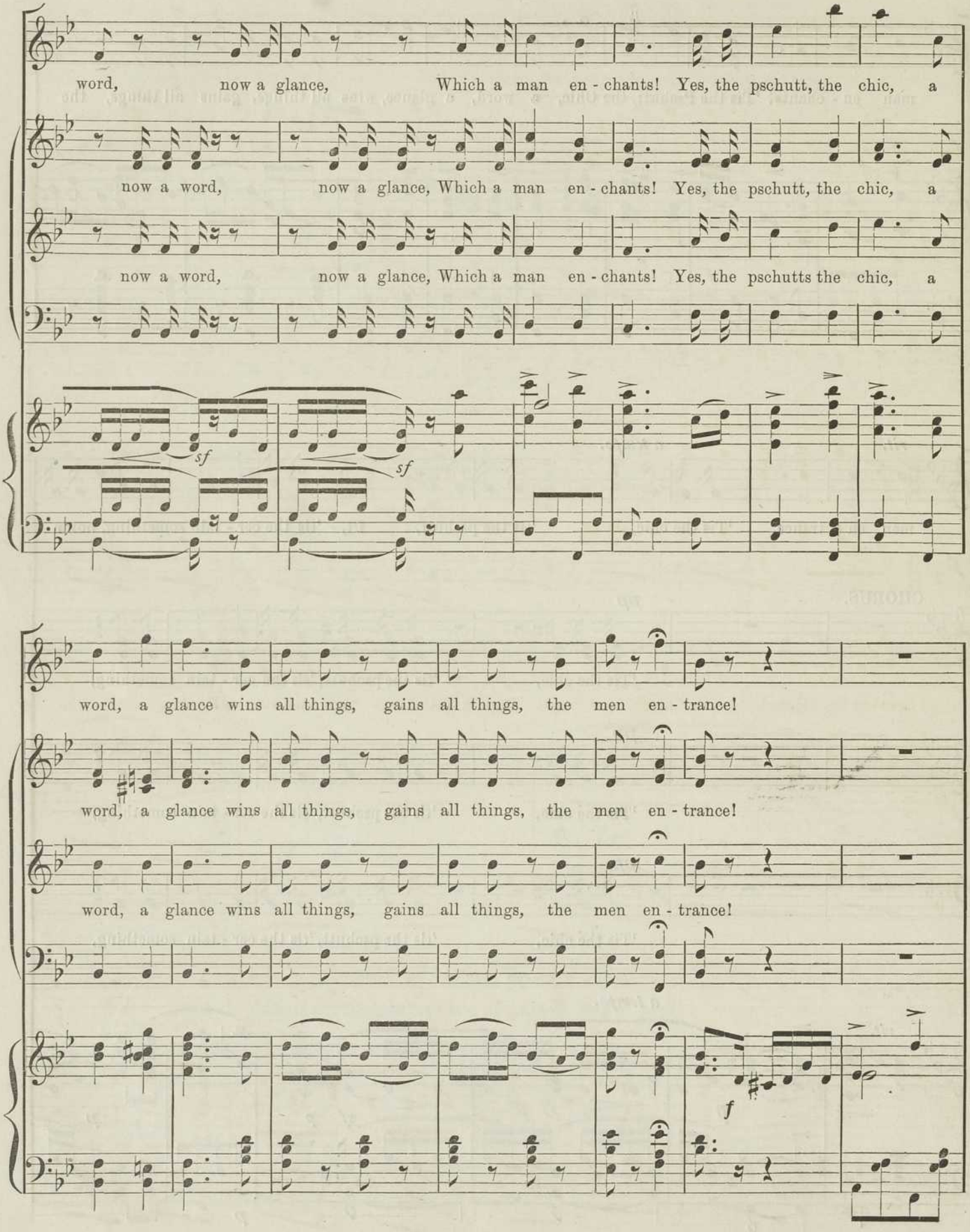

QUICKLY.
sur!
How charmingly en - tranc-ing by grace she
CHORUS.
TENOR.
Yes, please do, we beg you, recount if you please!
BASS.
Allegretto.
MOLLY.
is!
We
journeyed through all of I - ta - - li - a, And saw all there was to be seeu, ... The

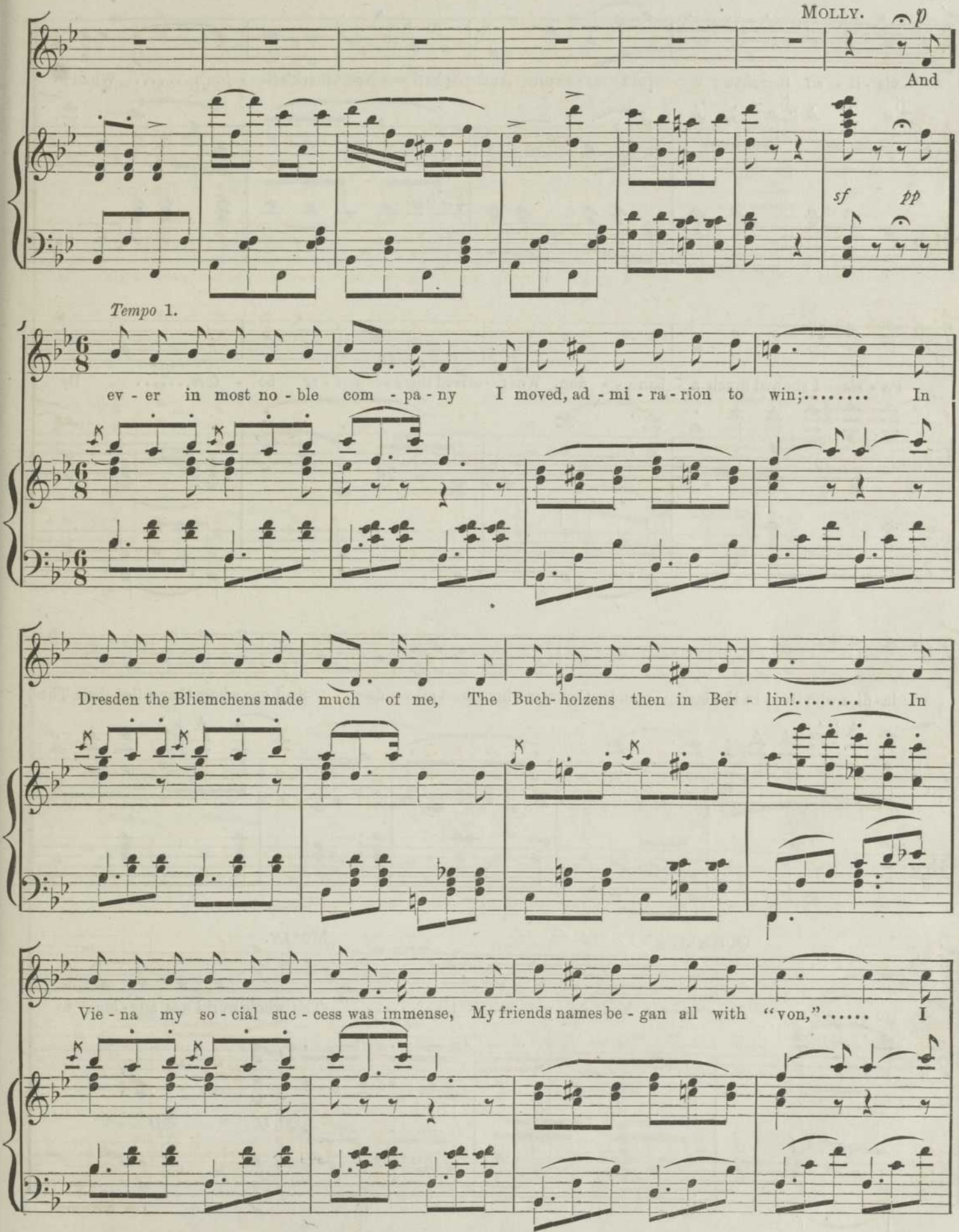

Sultan and all his se - ra - gli - o, And churches and oth - er mu - seums,..... Mi -
la - no, Na - po - li and Ro - - - ma, Ve - ne - tia, the lake called Ma - jor,..... Ah!
there is a real Pa - na - ro - - - ma, 'twas simp - ly Eau de mille flor!..... And
diamonds I al - ways was wear - - - ing, You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

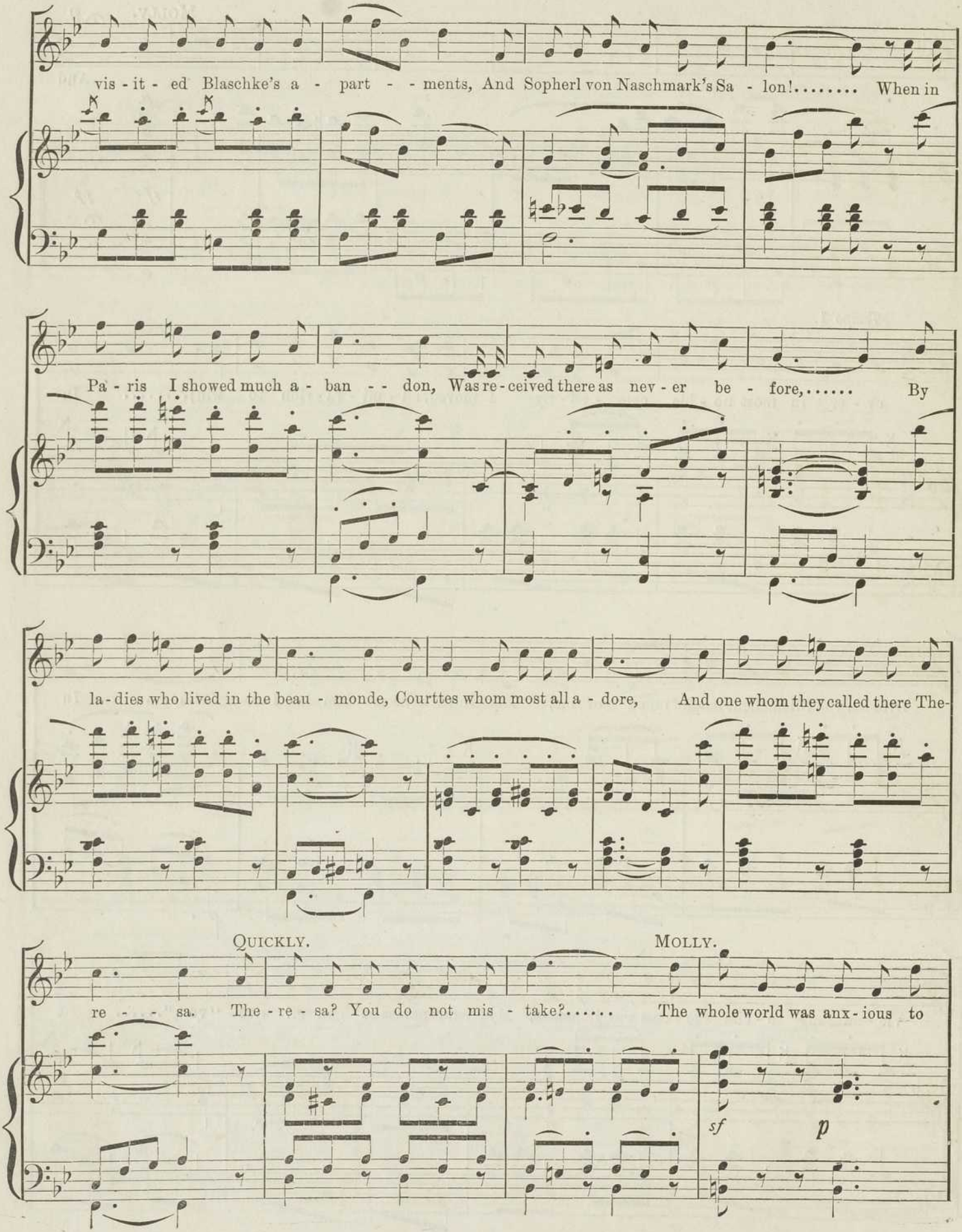

all were ad - miring and star - ing on the railroad "Cou - pon," The sunshade I have Ja - pa-
nese is, East Indian my silk - en fi - chu, ... And ev' - ry thing else fresh from
sf
p
Par - is, All quite in the fashion most new..... I as - sure you I dress with re - fine - ment,
My clothes were always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

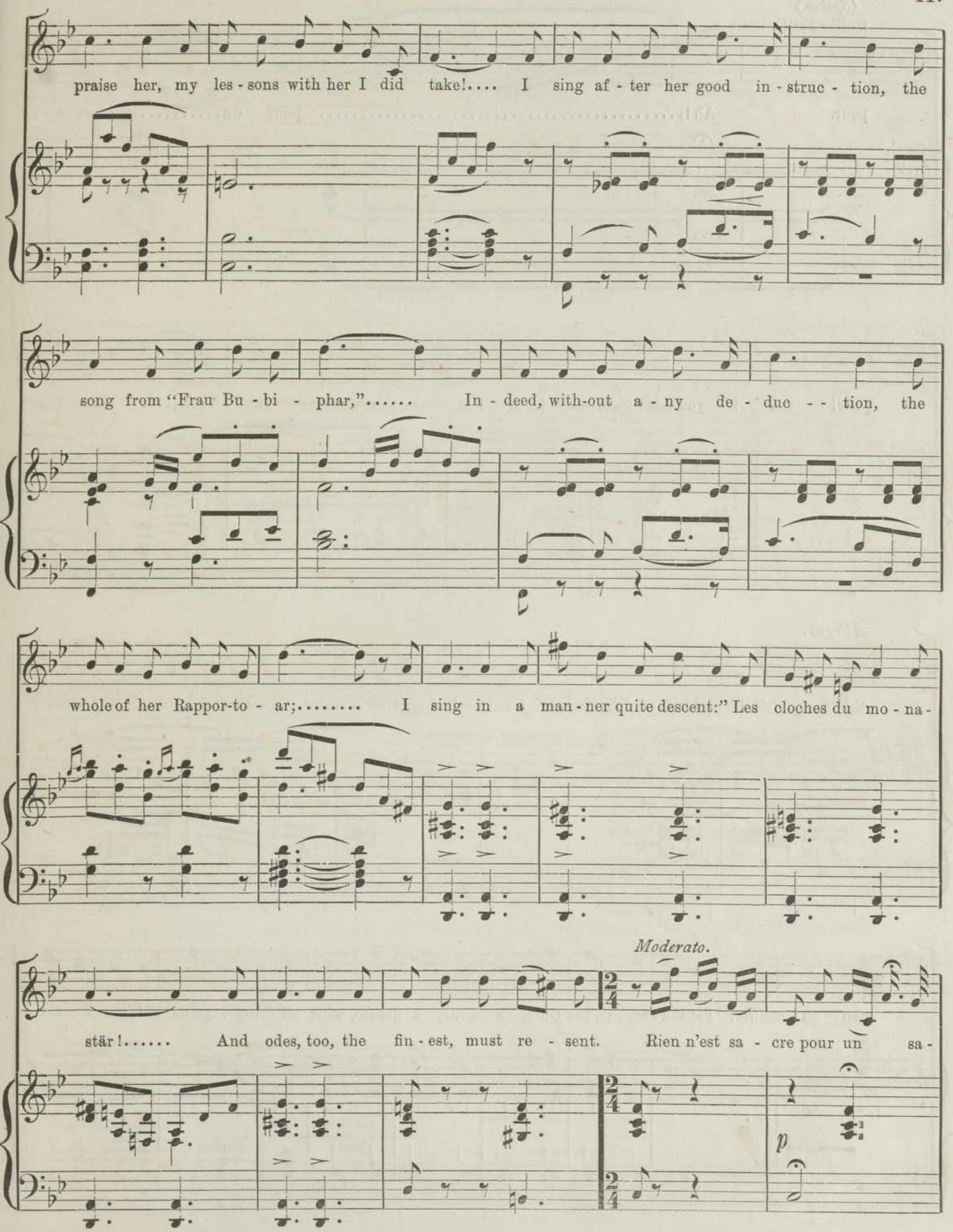

tried hard to cop - y my walk!..... The cor - sage, the drapings, the trimmings, the trains, with me my gar-
poco rall.
a tempo.
ments..... were all per - fect mod - els of good taste, though all in style most in - tense. And
poco rall.
a tempo.
if you ask what mag - ic art has won me this suc - cess,....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

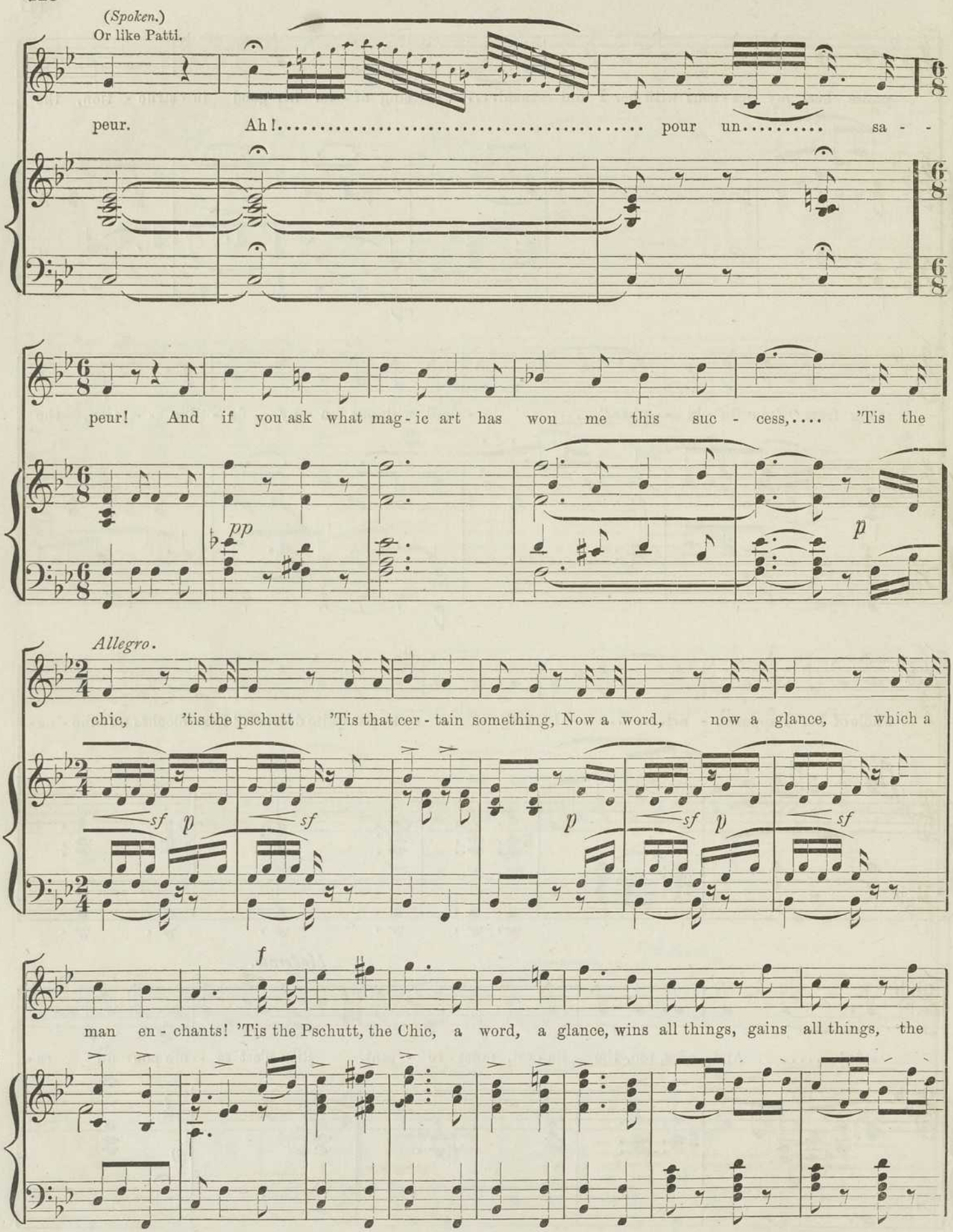

man en - chants! 'Tis the Pschutt, the Chic, a word, a glance, wins all things, gains all things, the
rit.
a tempo.
men en - trance. 'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, fft, 'tis the cer - tain something, now a
CHORUS.
pp
'Tis the chic, 'tis the pschutt, 'tis the cer - tain something,
pp
'Tis the chic,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

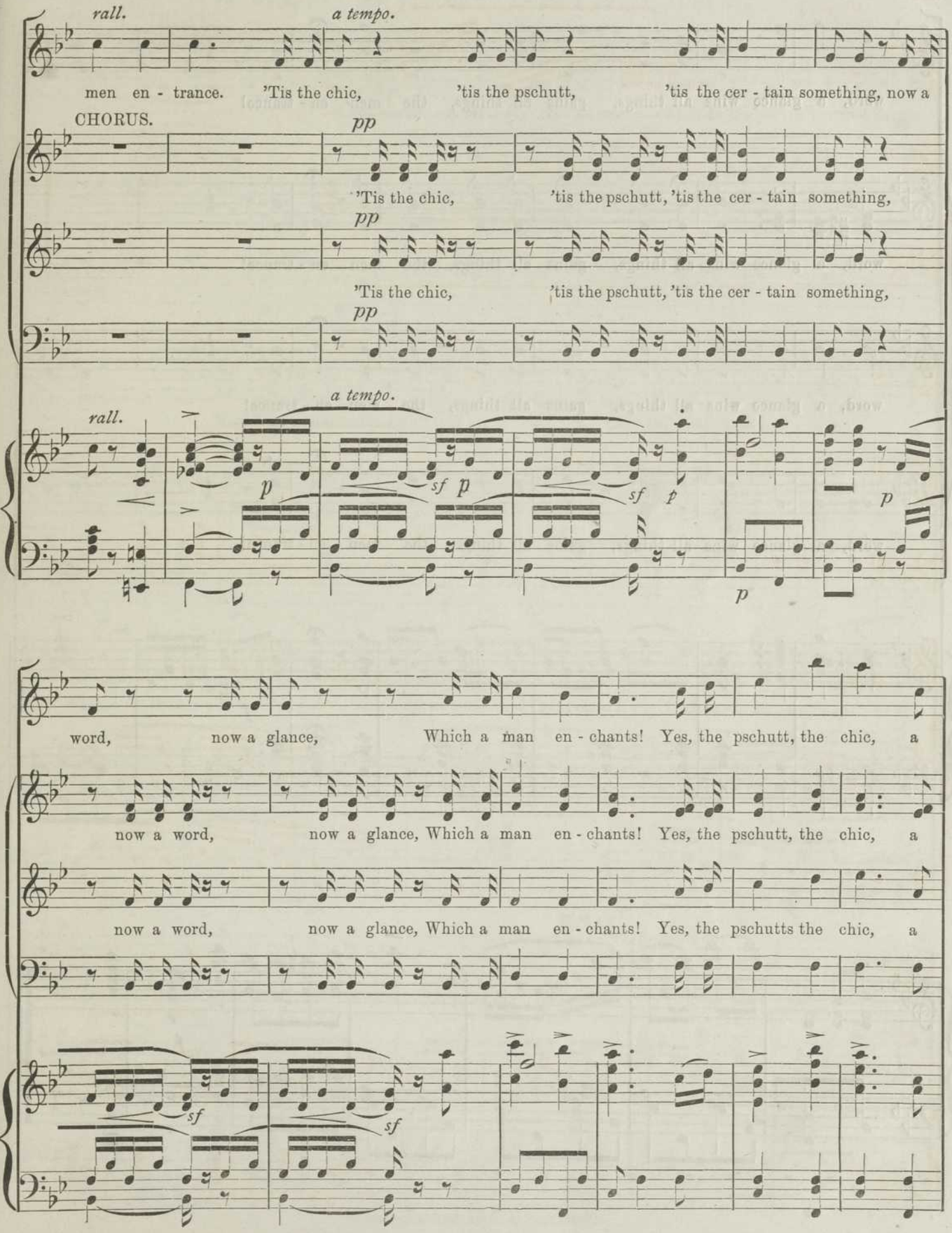

word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutt, the chic, a
now a word, now a glance, Which a man en - chants! Yes, the pschutts the chic, a
sf
sf
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
f

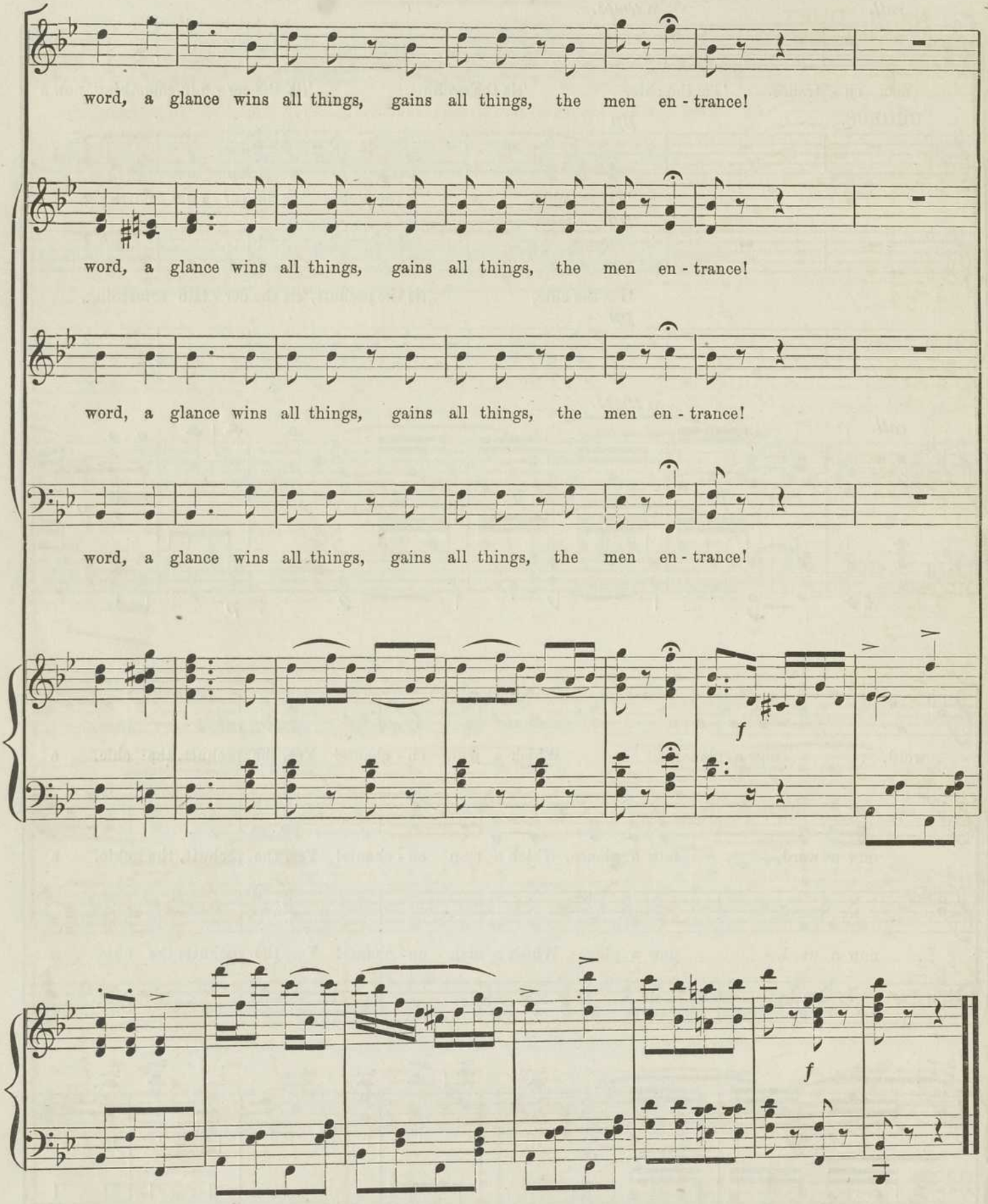

MOLLY.
p
And
sf
pp
Tempo 1.
ev - er in most no - ble com - pa - ny I moved, ad - mi - ra - rion to win;..... In
Dresden the Bliemchens made much of me, The Buch-holzens then in Ber - lin!..... In
Vie - na my so - cial suc - cess was immense, My friends names be - gan all with "von,"..... I


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


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


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


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

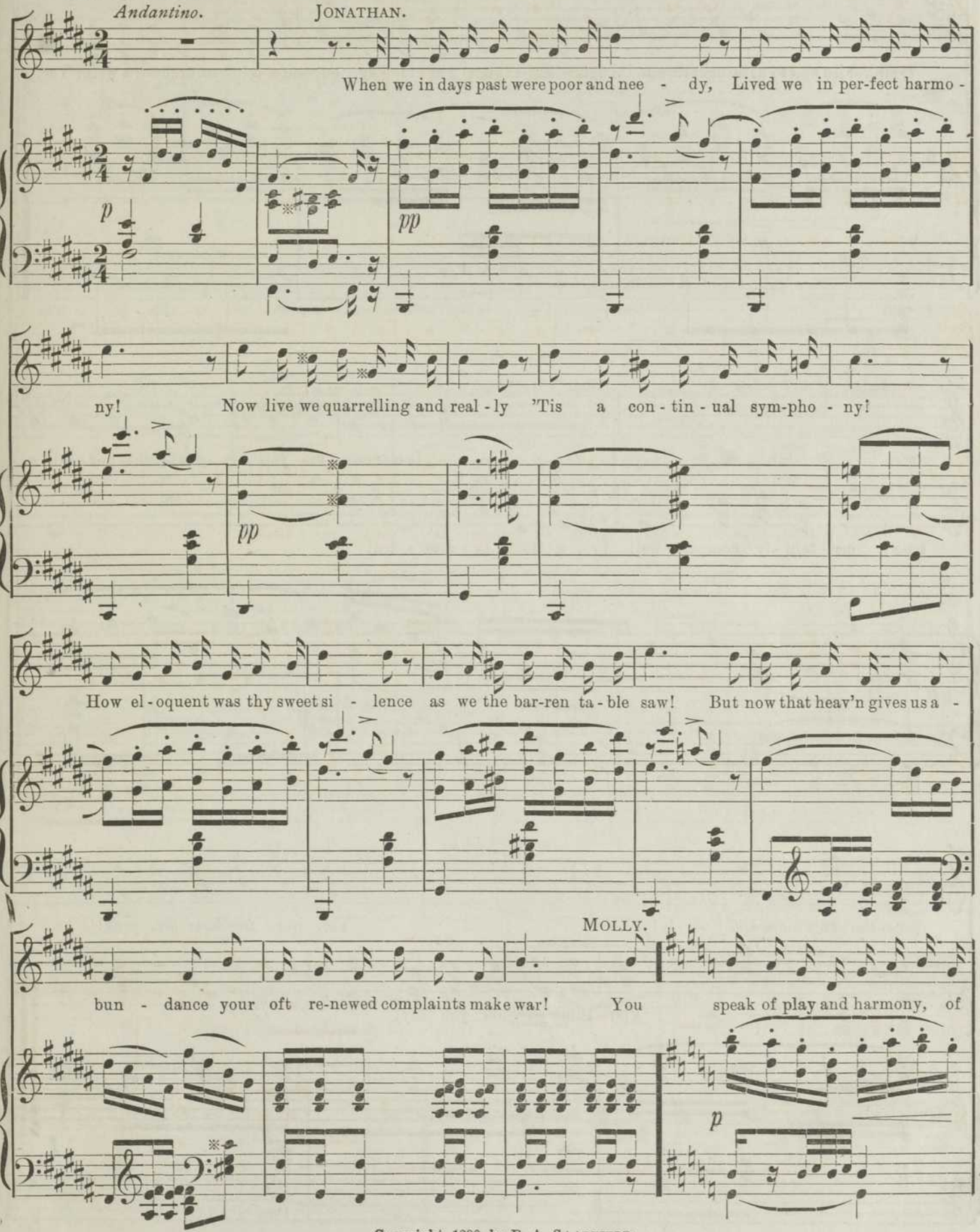

word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
word, a glance wins all things, gains all things, the men en - trance!
f
f

"WHEN WE IN DAYS PAST."

No. II. DUET.

Andantino.

JONATHAN.



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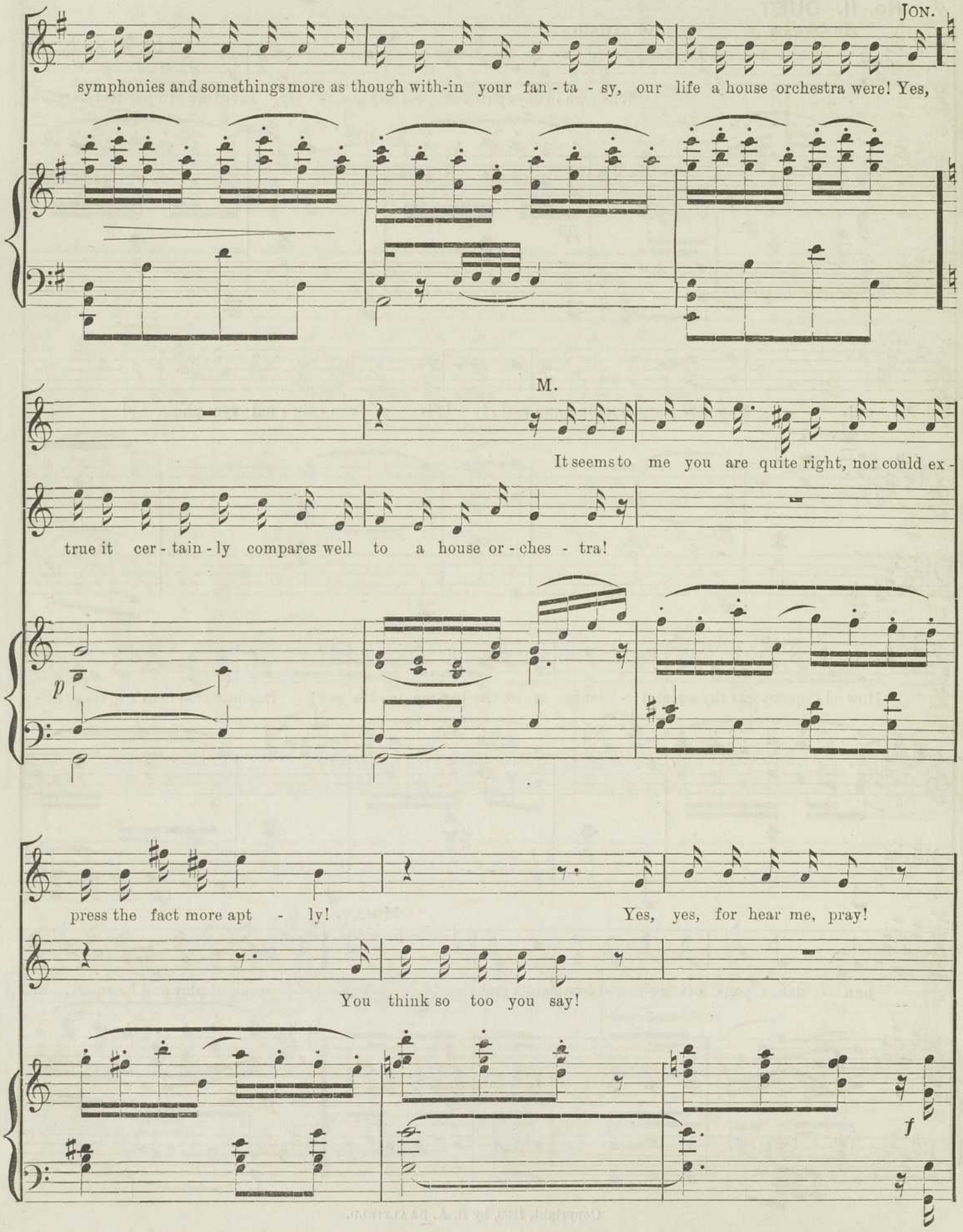
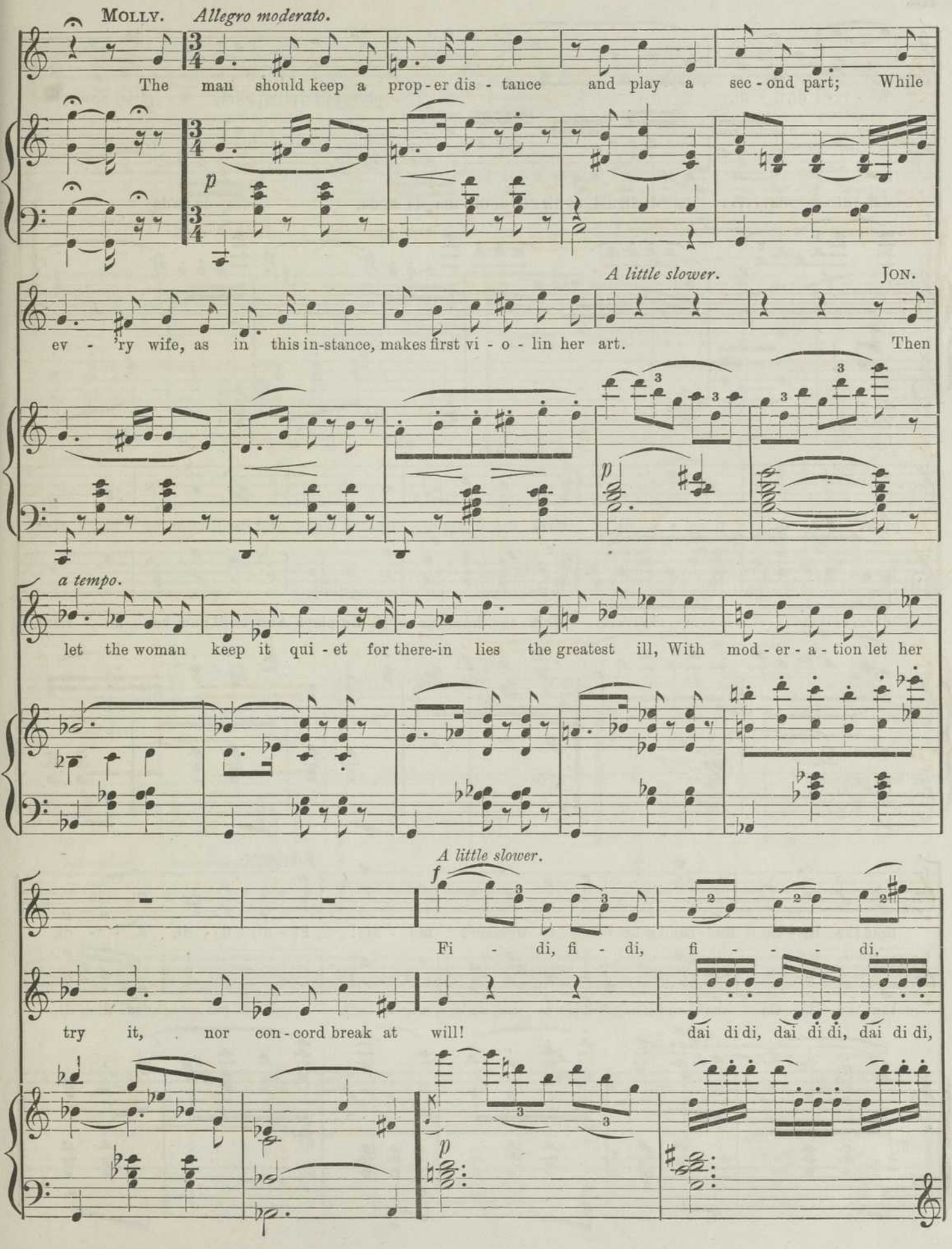
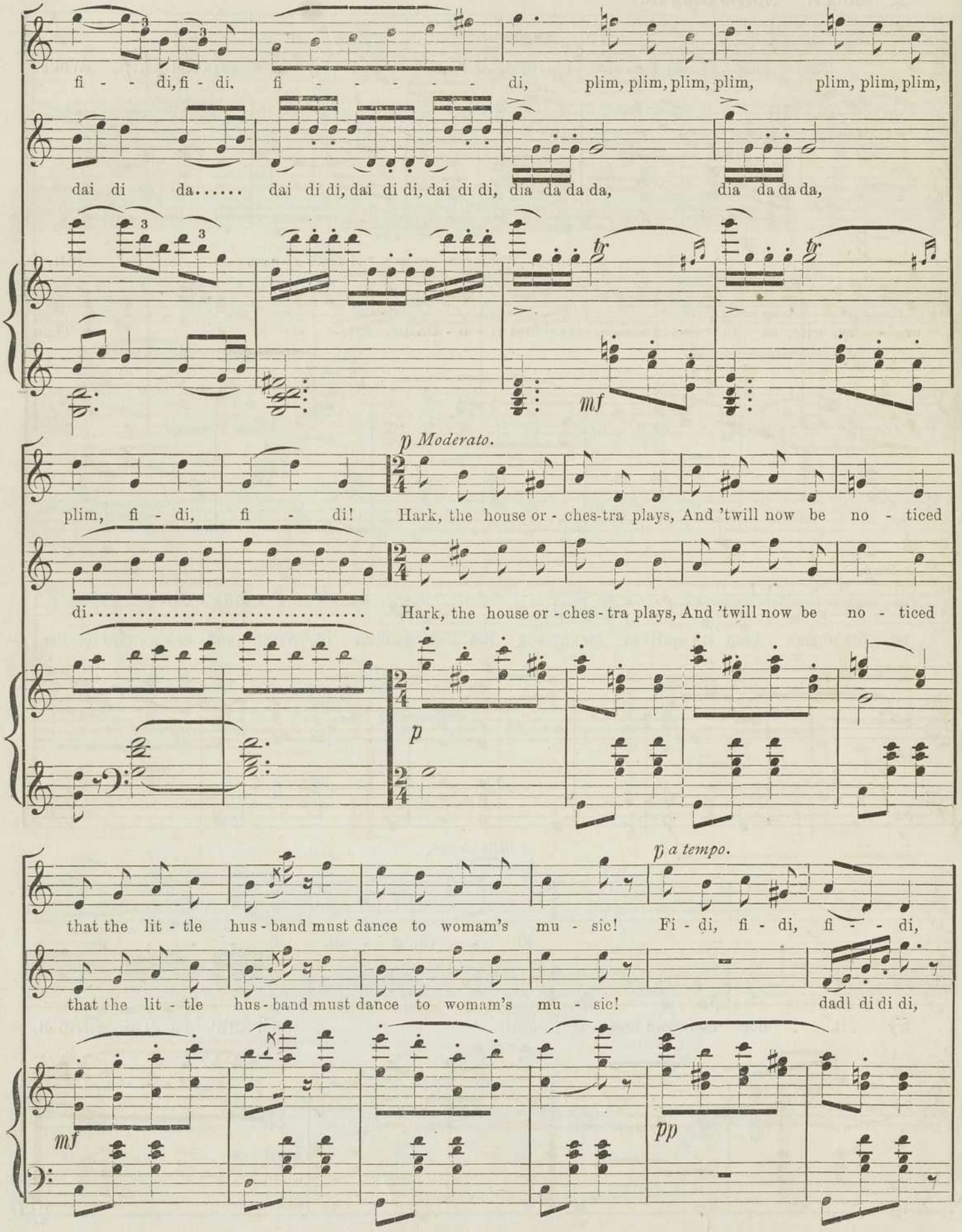
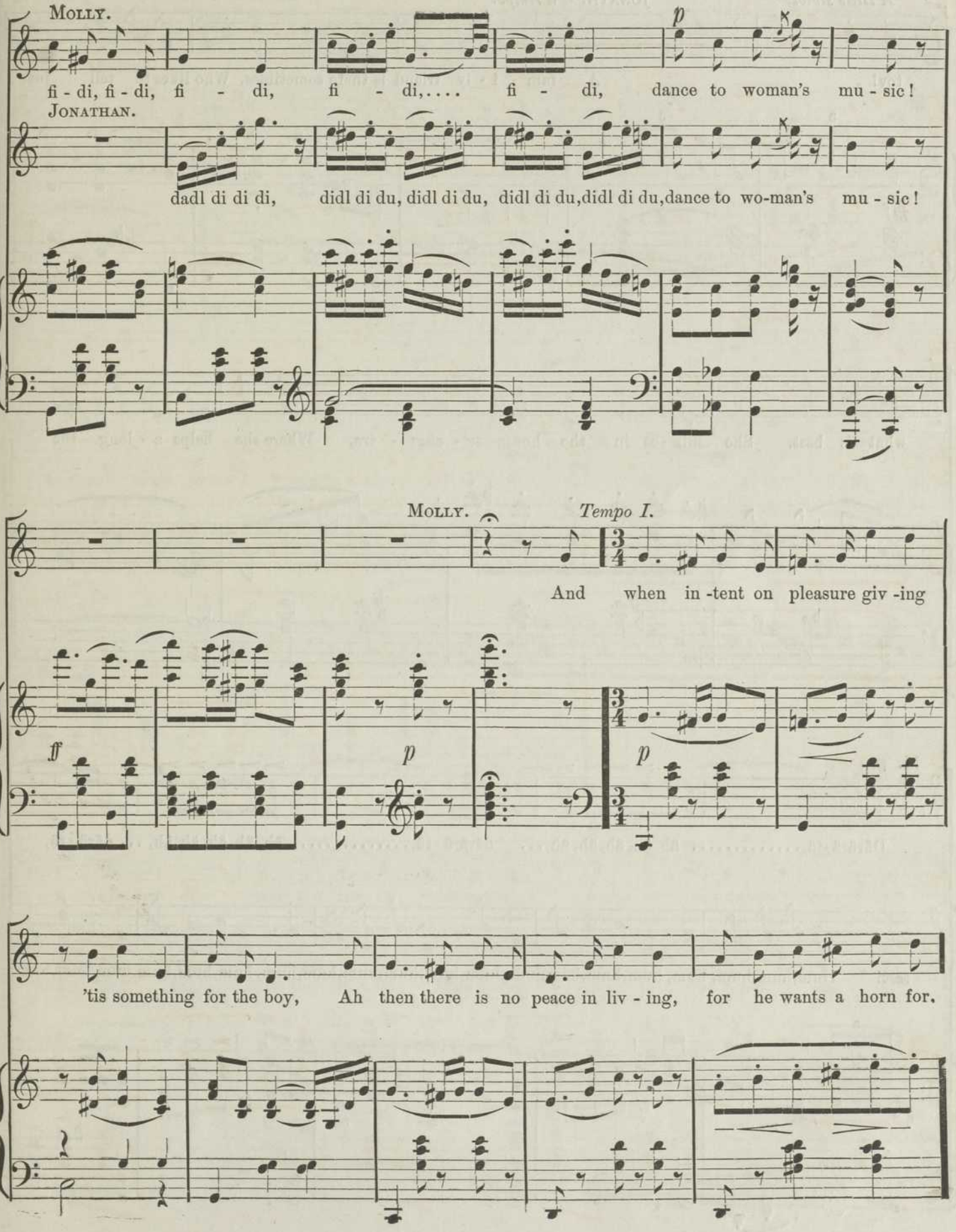
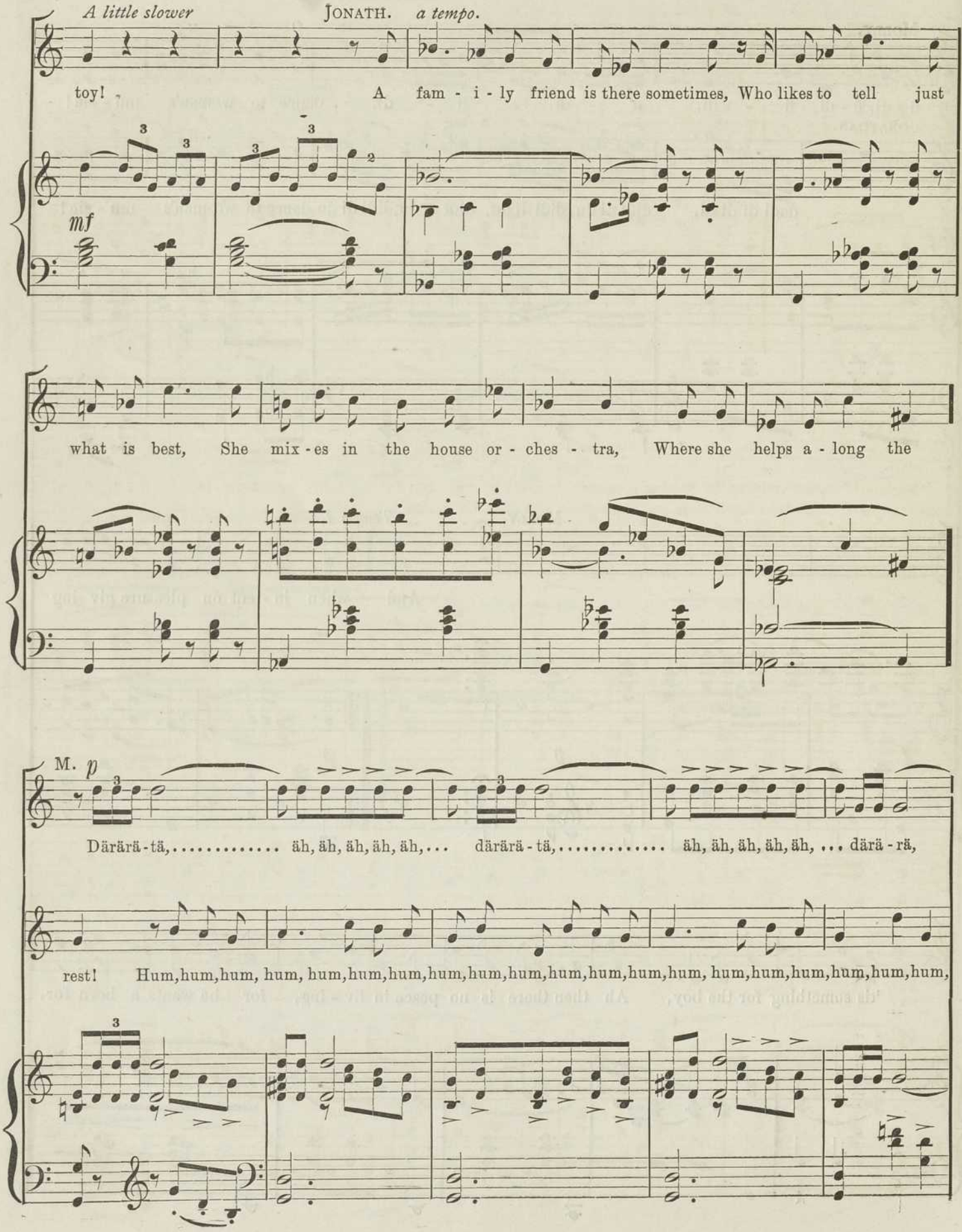
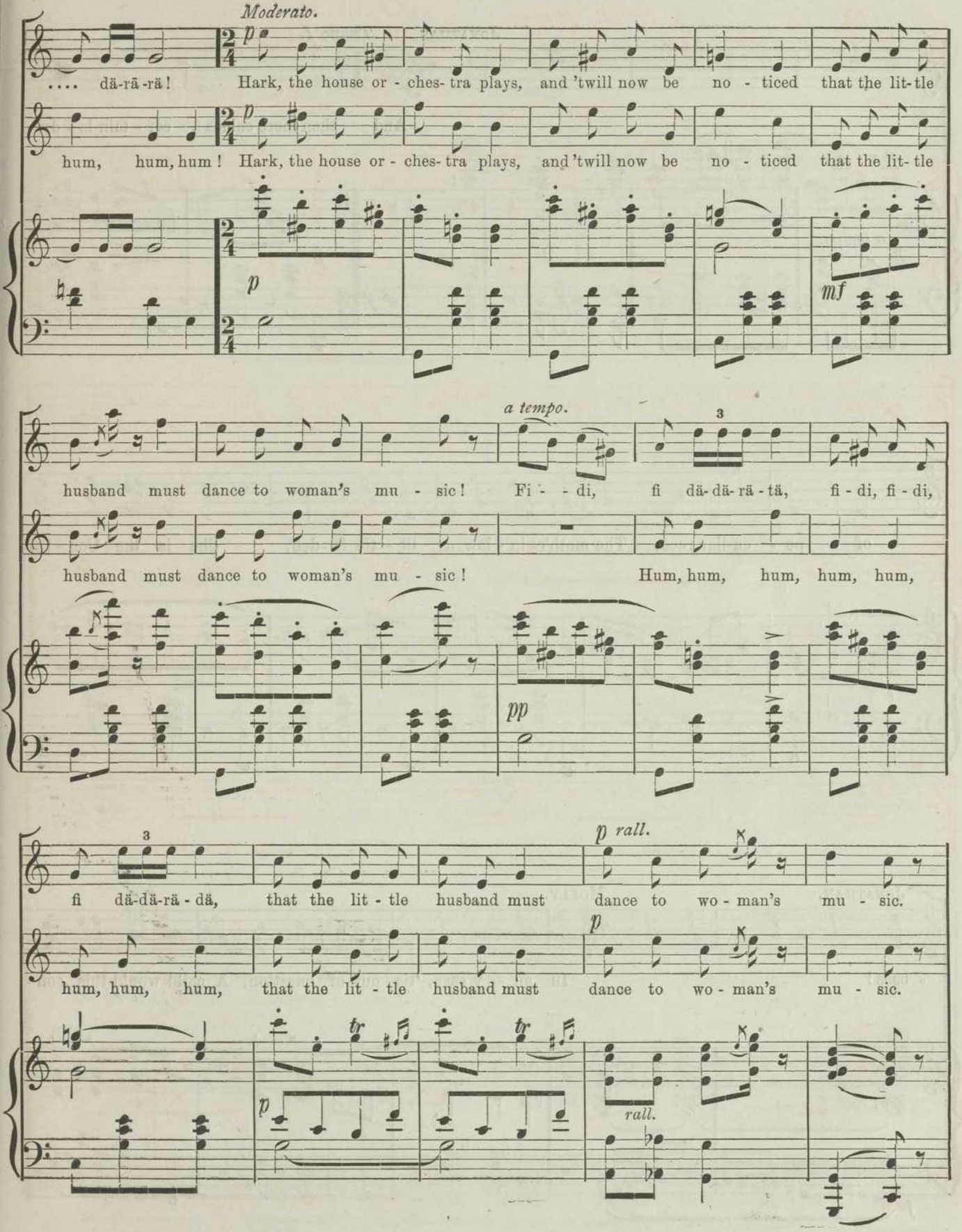

JON.
symphonies and somethings more as though with-in your fan - ta - sy, our life a house orchestra were! Yes,
M.
It seems to me you are quite right, nor could ex -
true it cer - tain - ly compares well to a house or - ches - tra!
p
press the fact more apt - ly!
Yes, yes, for hear me, pray!
You think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

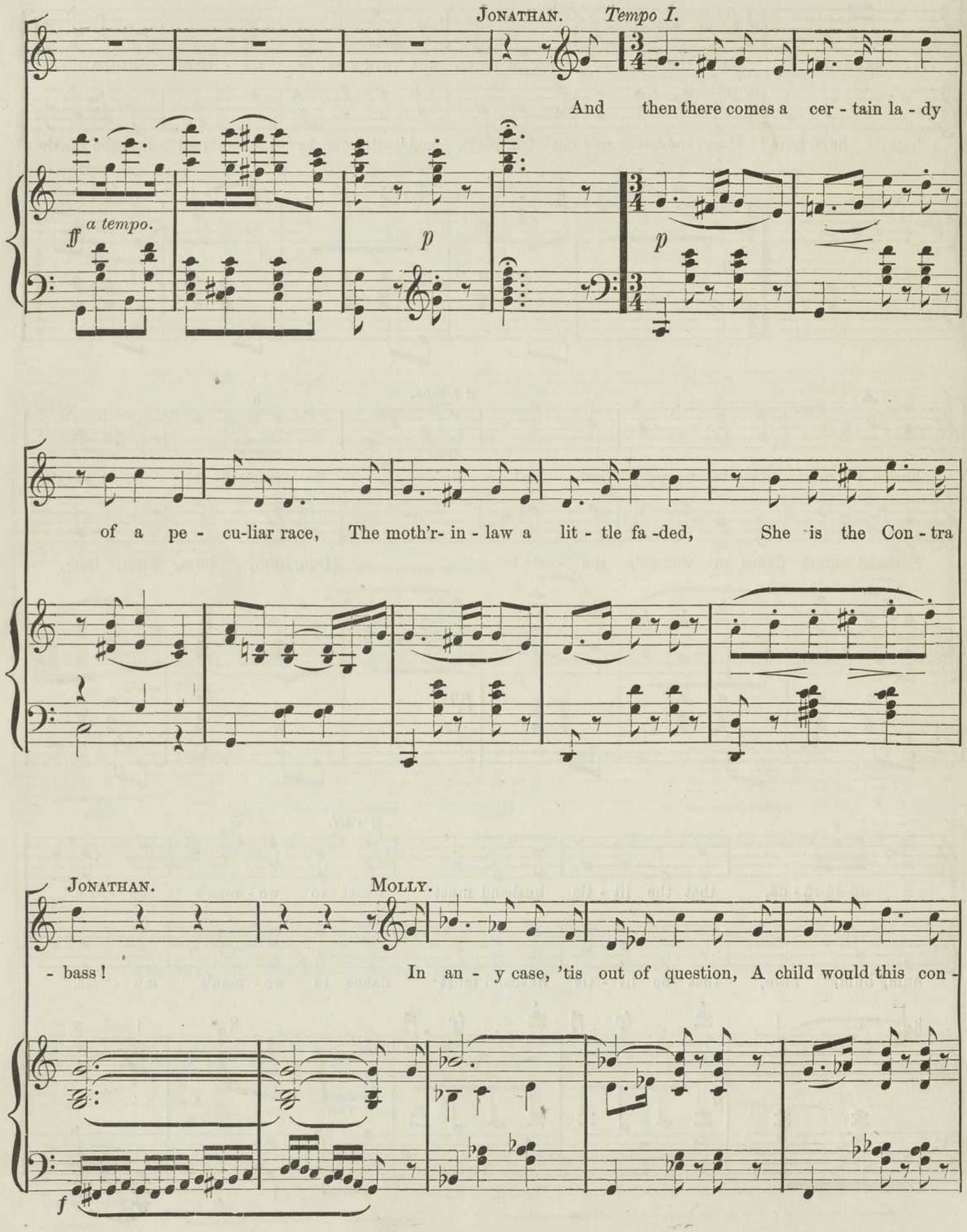

MOLLY. Allegro moderato.
The man should keep a prop - er dis - tance and play a sec - ond part; While
p
A little slower.
JON.
ev - ry wife, as in this in-stance, makes first vi - o - lin her art. Then
p
a tempo.
let the woman keep it qui - et for there-in lies the greatest ill, With mod - er - a - tion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

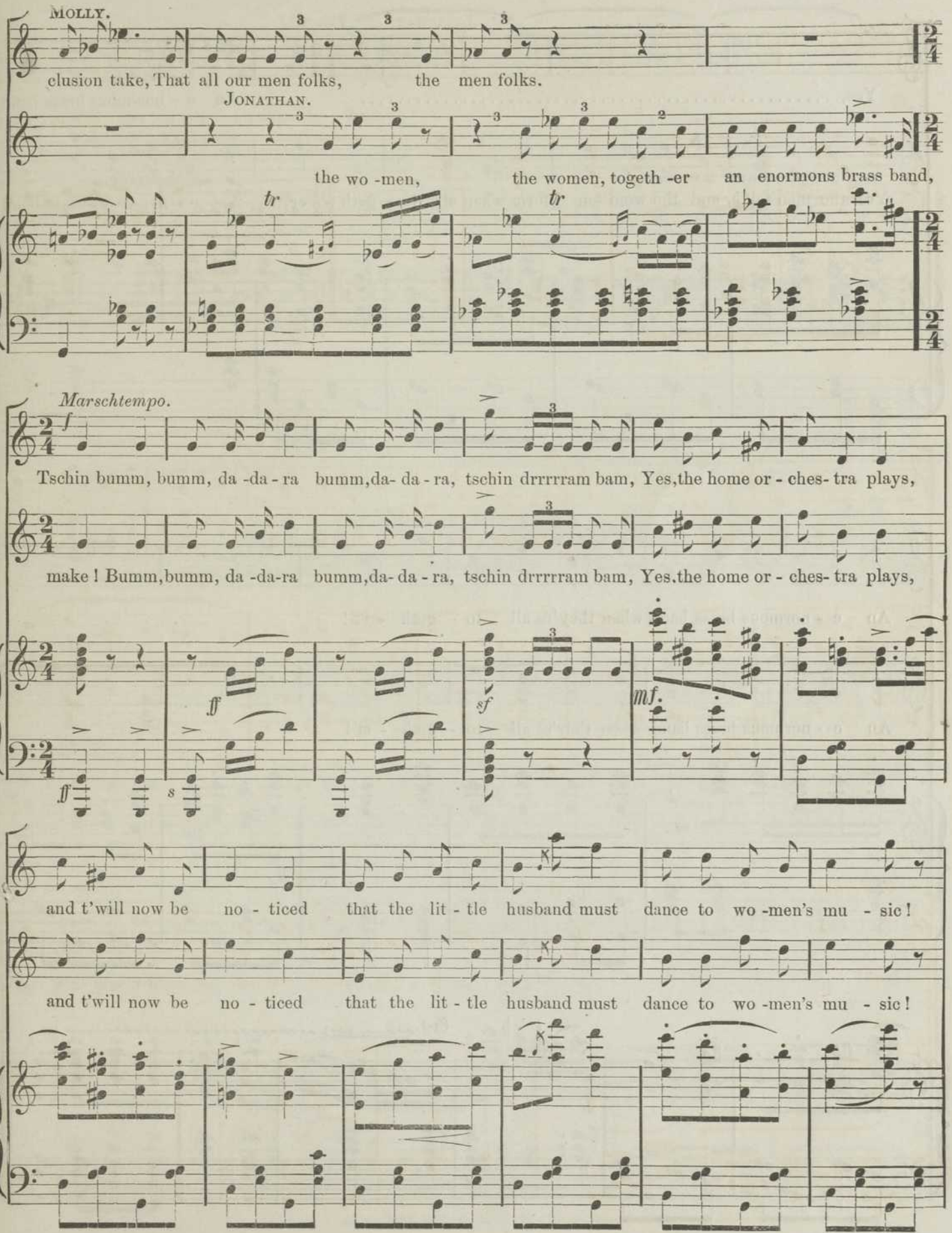

fi - - di, fi - di. fi - - - - - di, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim, plim,
dai di da..... dai di di, dai di di, dai di di, dia da da da, dia da da da,
mf
p Moderato.
plim, fi - di, fi - di! Hark, the house or - ches-tra plays, And 'twill now be no - ticed
di..... Hark, the house or - ches - tra plays,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

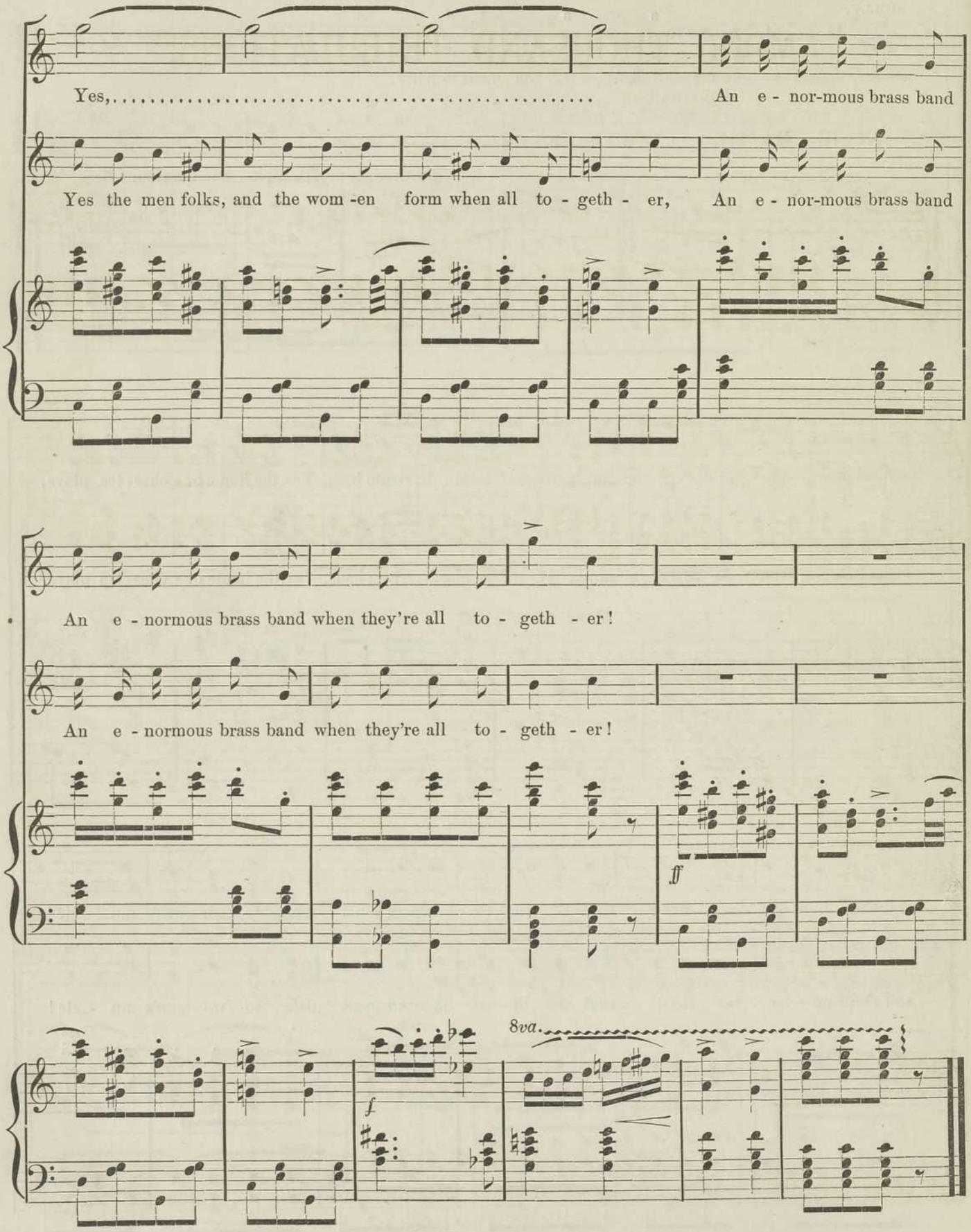

Molly.
fi - di, fi - di, fi - di, fi - di,.... fi - di, dance to woman's mu - sic!
Jonathan.
dadl di di di, didl di du, didl di du, didl di du, didl di du, dance to wo-man's mu - sic!
Molly.
Tempo I.
And when in -tent on pleasure giv -ing
'tis something for the boy, Ah then there is no peace in liv -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


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


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

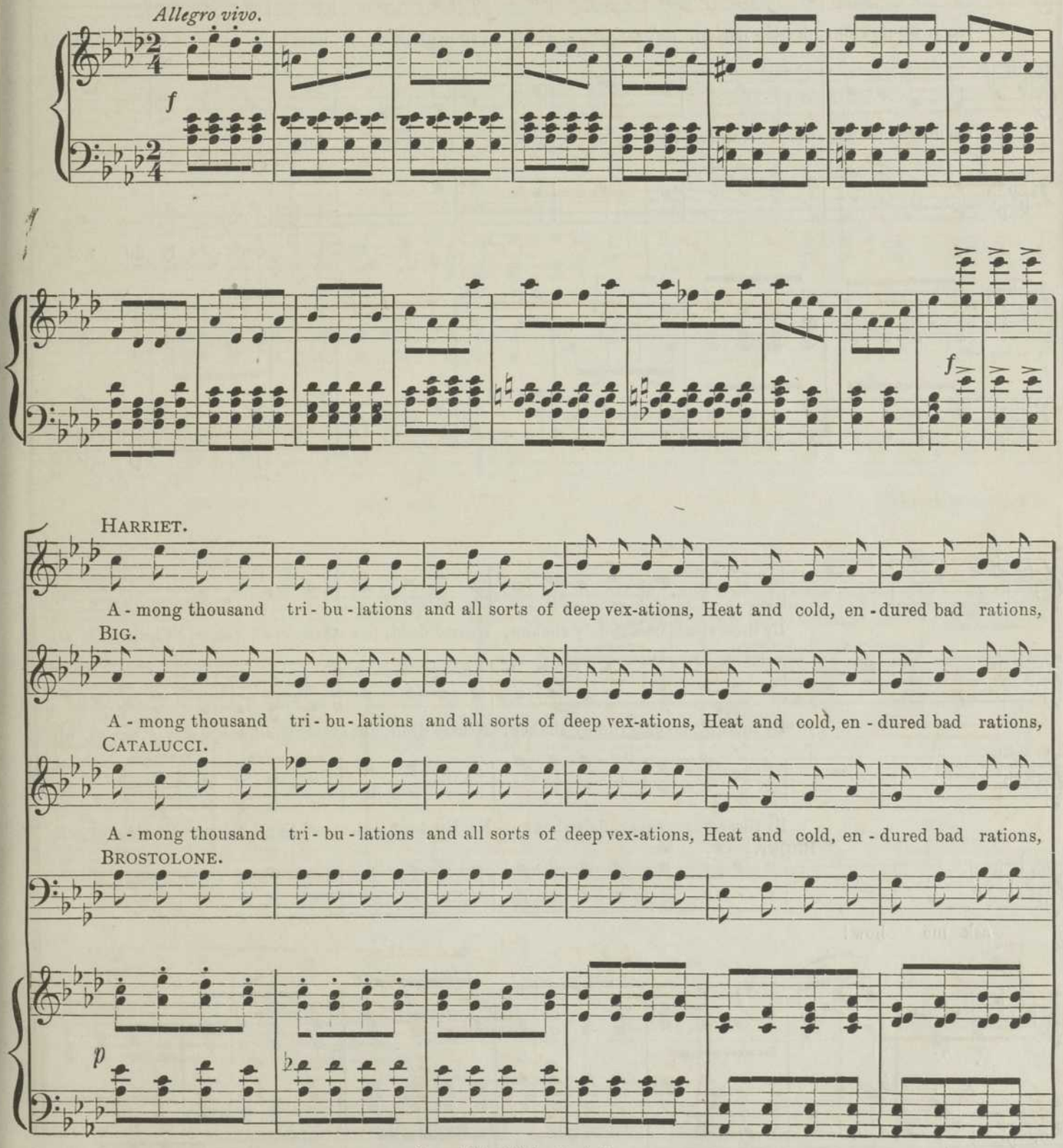

JONATHAN. Tempo I.
And then there comes a cer - tain la - dy
ff a tempo.
p
p
of a pe - cu-liar race, The moth'r- in - law a lit - tle fa -ded, She is the Con - tra
JONATHAN.
MOLLY.
- bass!
In an - y case, 'tis out of question, A child would this con -
f


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


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

"AMONG THOUSAND TRIBULATIONS."

No. 12. Quintet.



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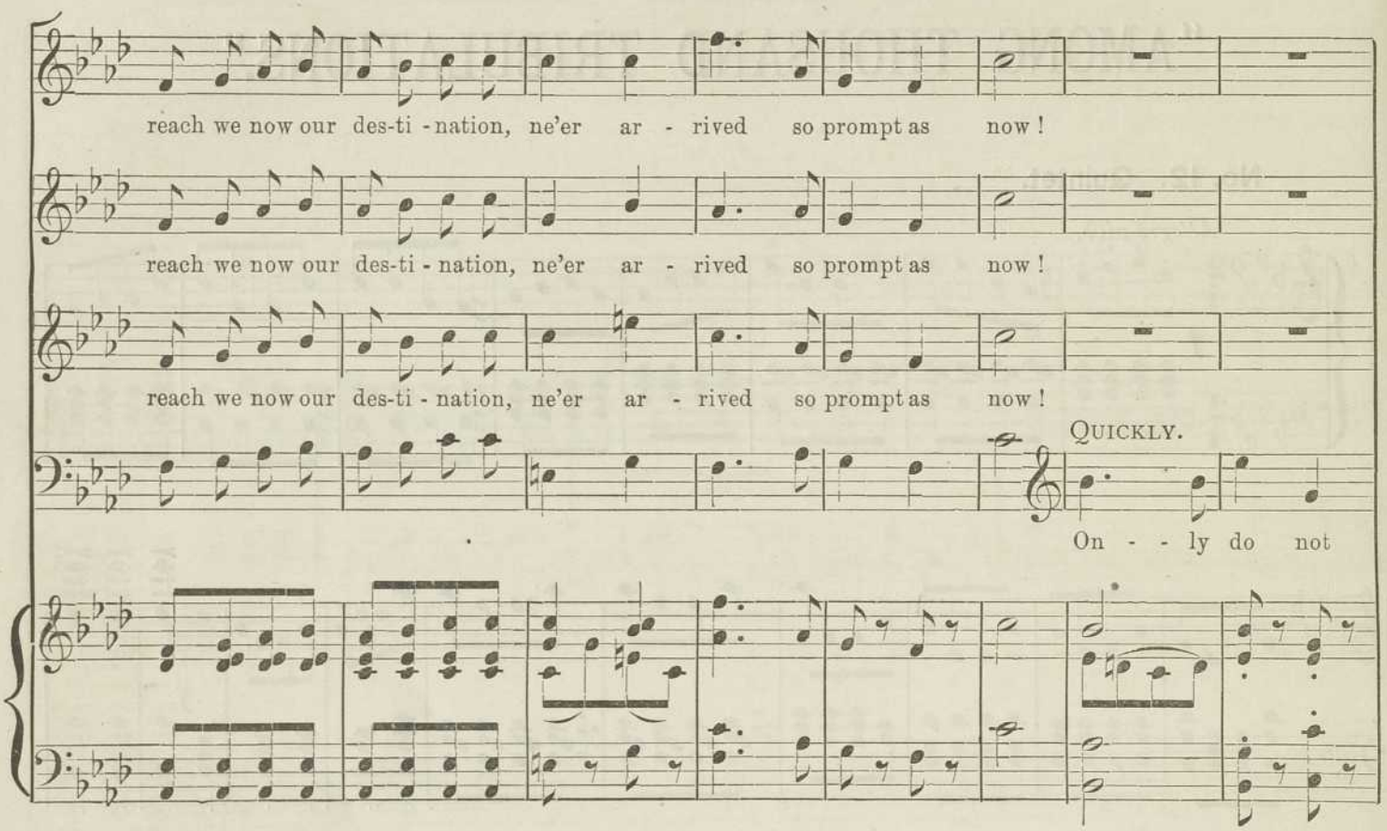
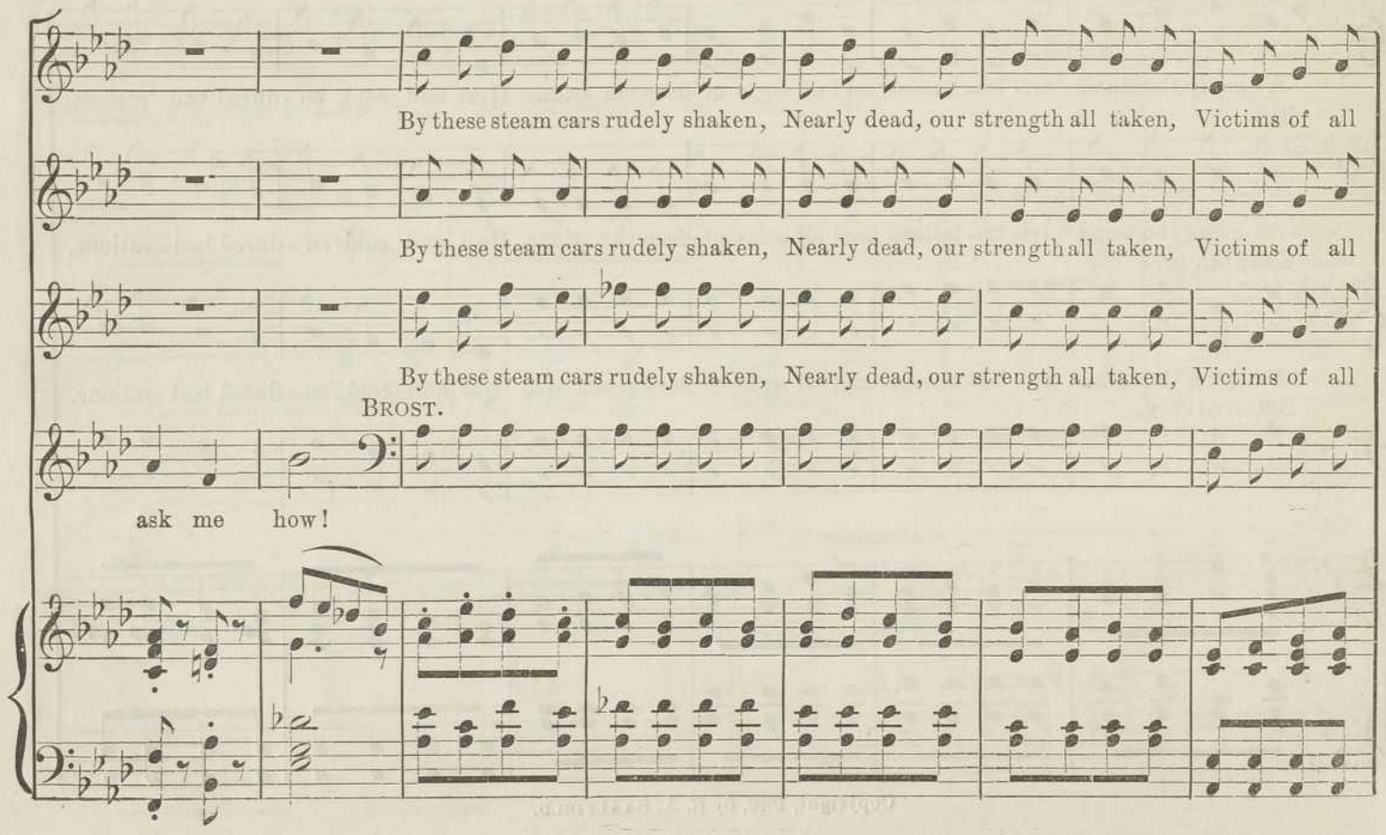
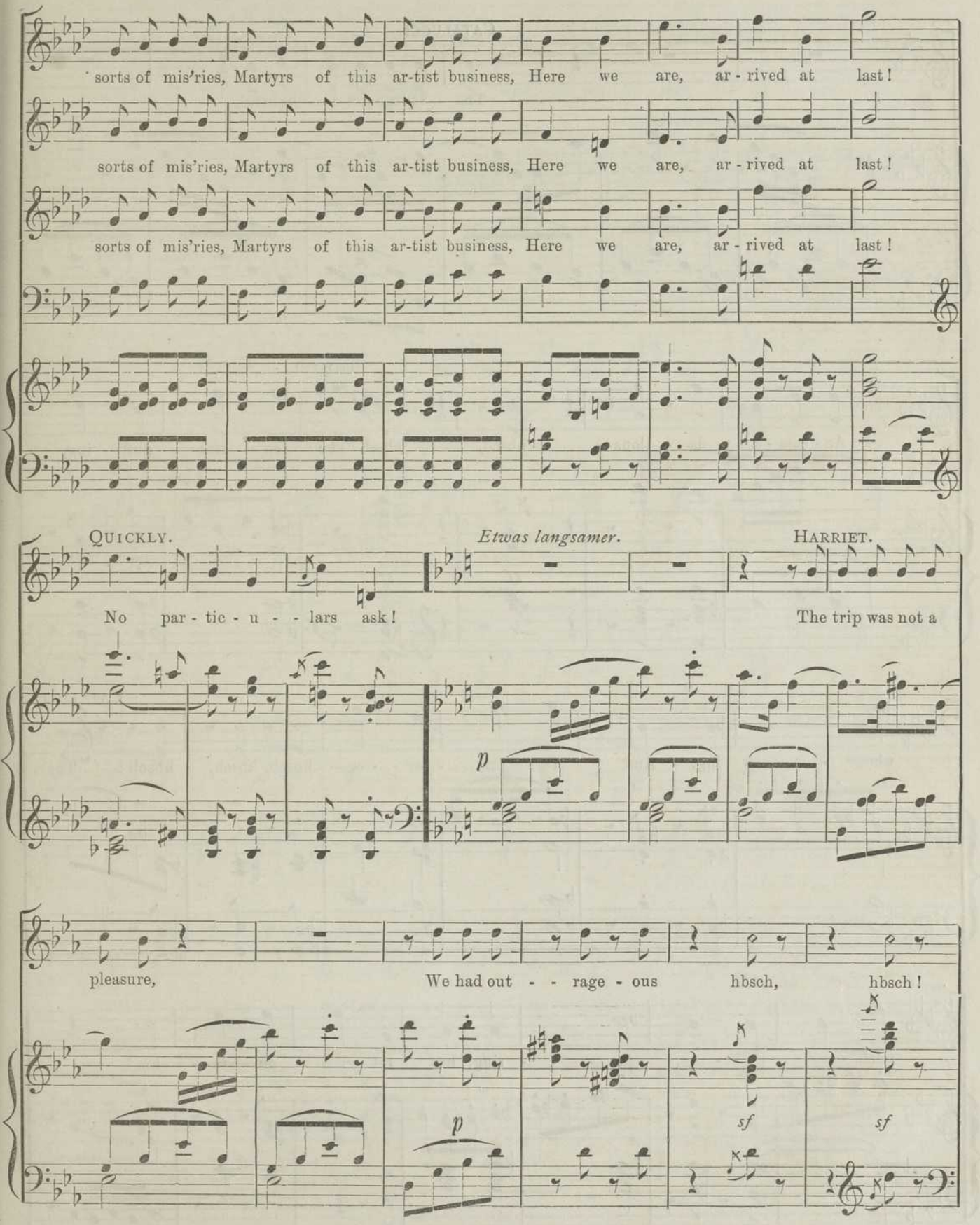
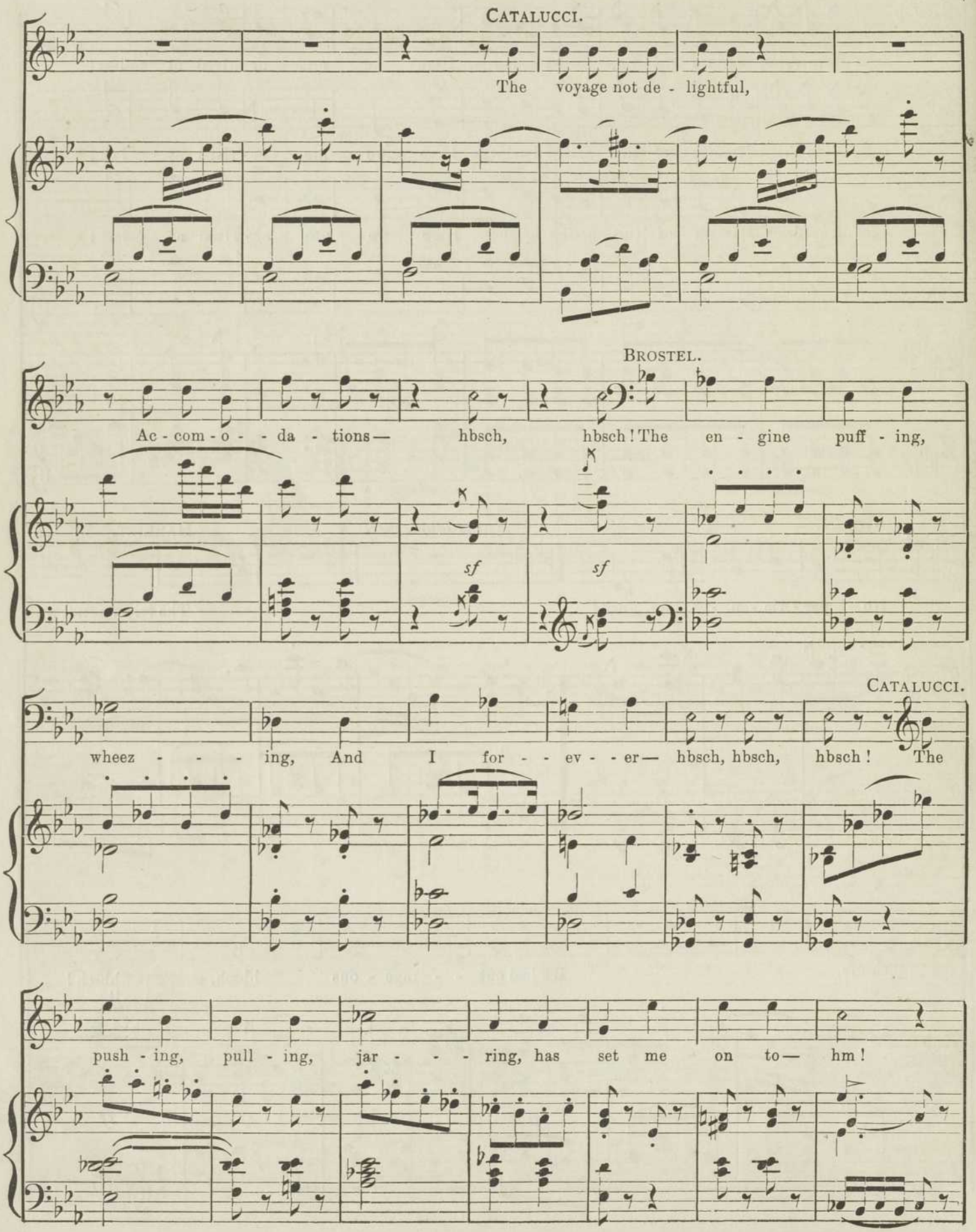
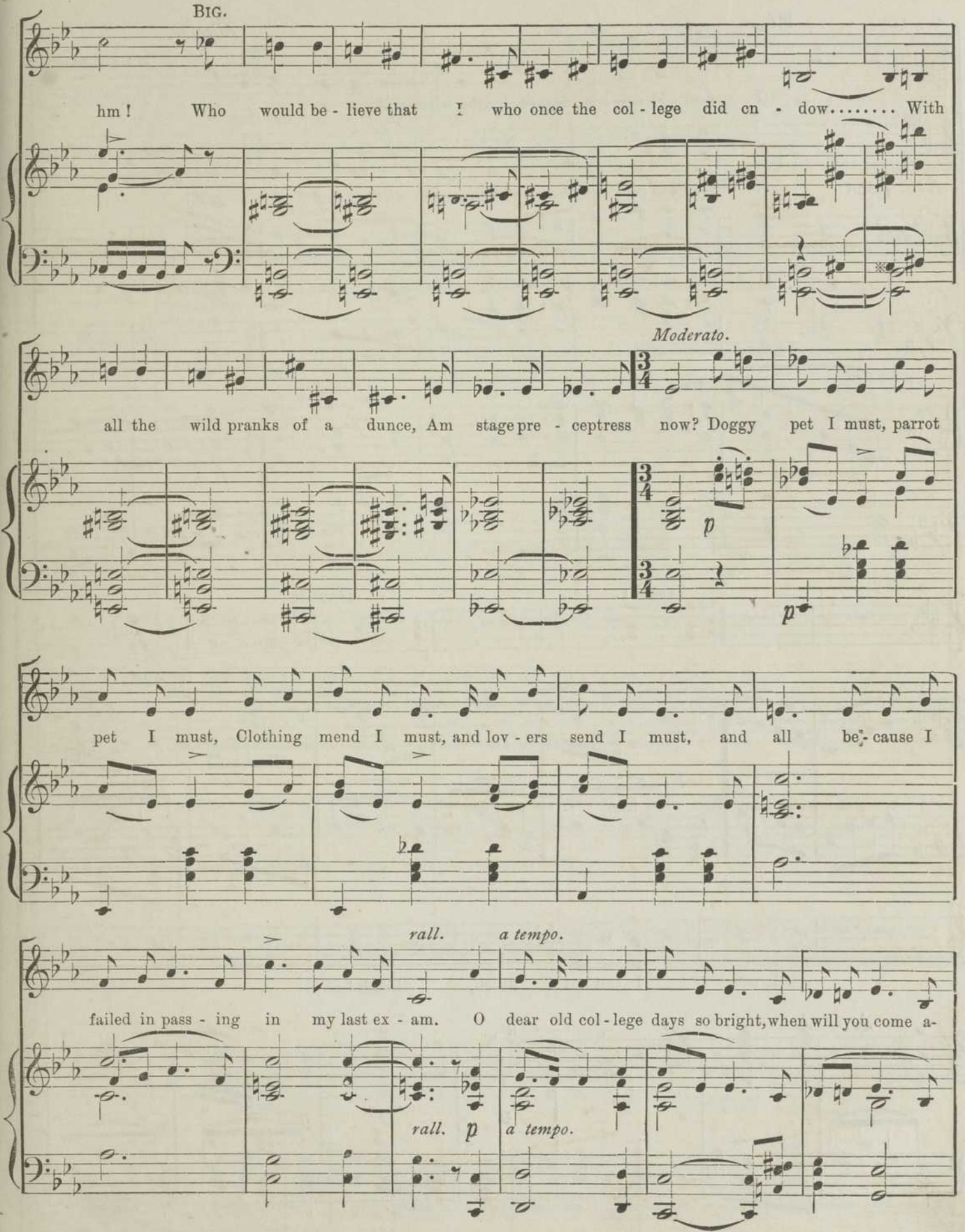
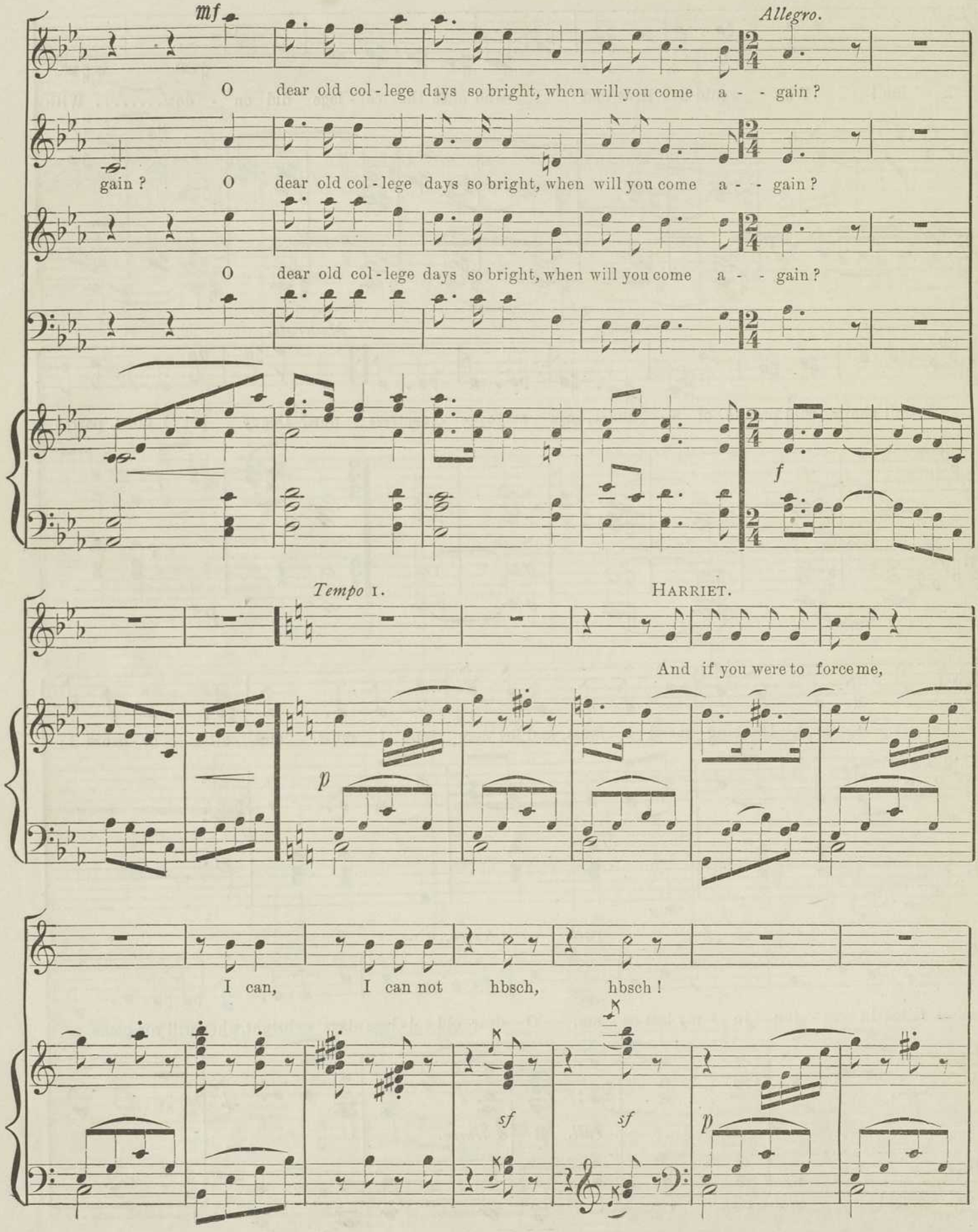

reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now!
reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now!
reach we now our des-ti - nation, ne'er ar - rived so prompt as now!
QUICKLY.
On - - ly do not

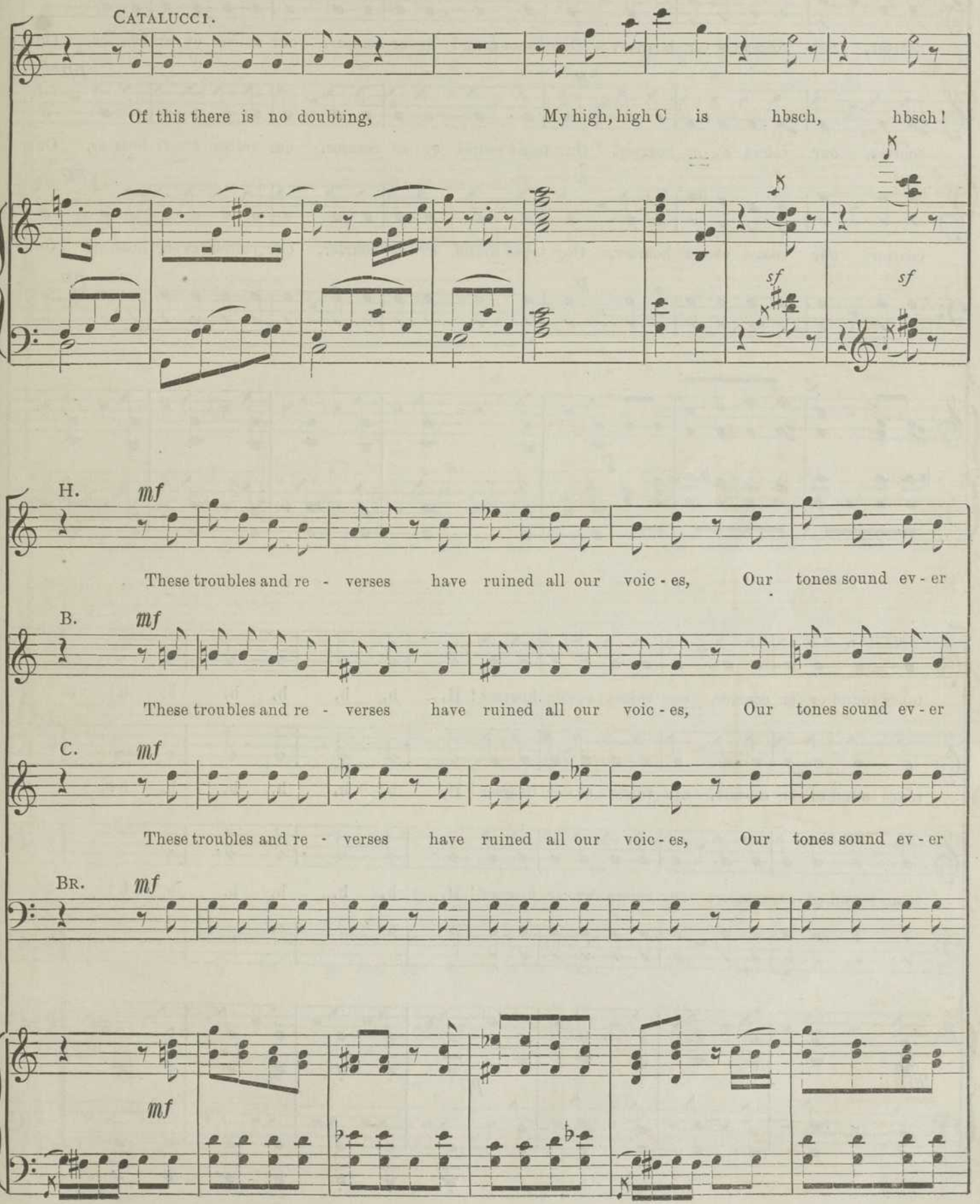

By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
By these steam cars rudely shaken, Nearly dead, our strength all taken, Victims of all
BROST.
ask me how!

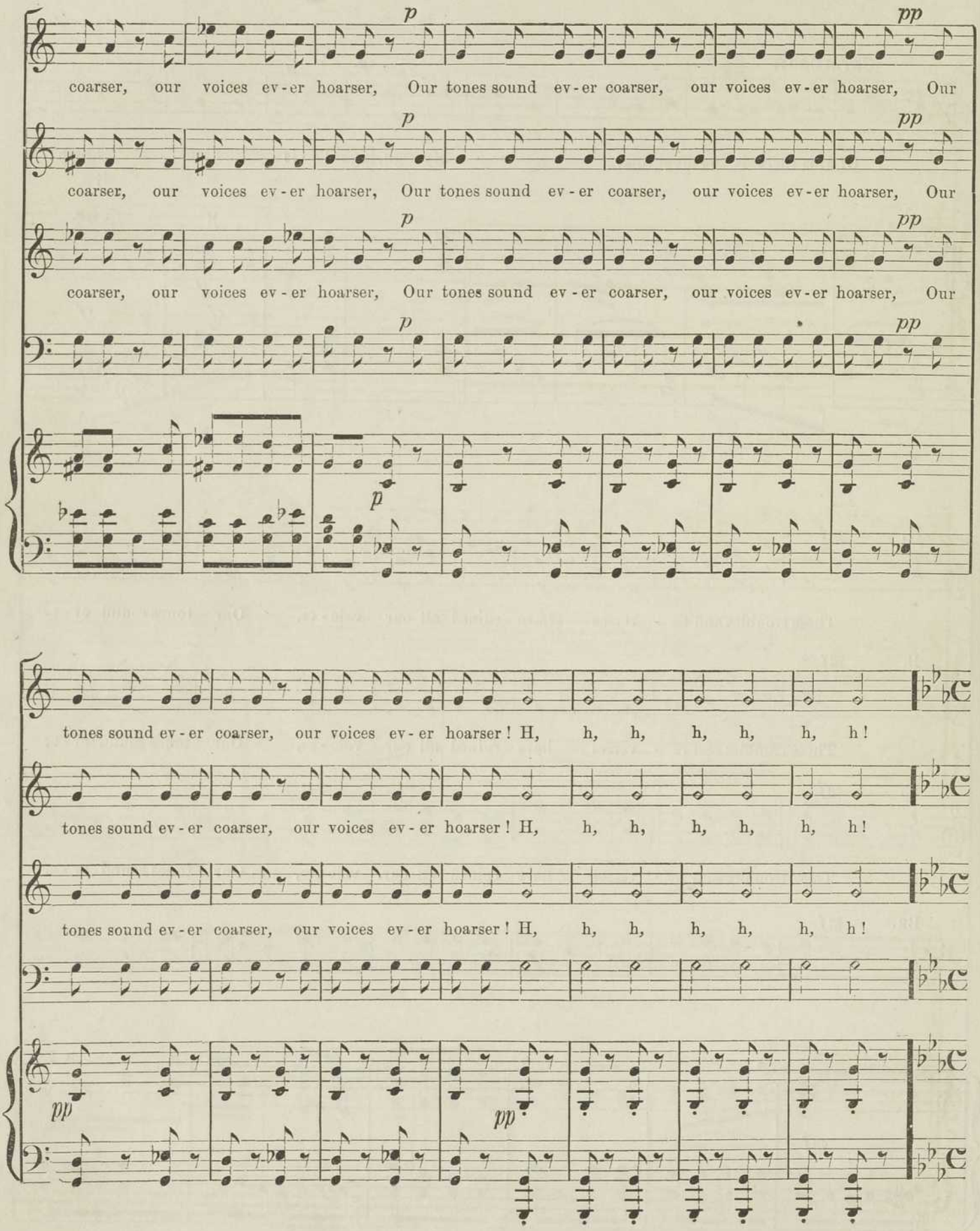

sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
sorts of mis'ries, Martyrs of this ar-tist business, Here we are, ar - rived at last!
QUICKLY.
Etwas langsamer.
HARRIET.
No par -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

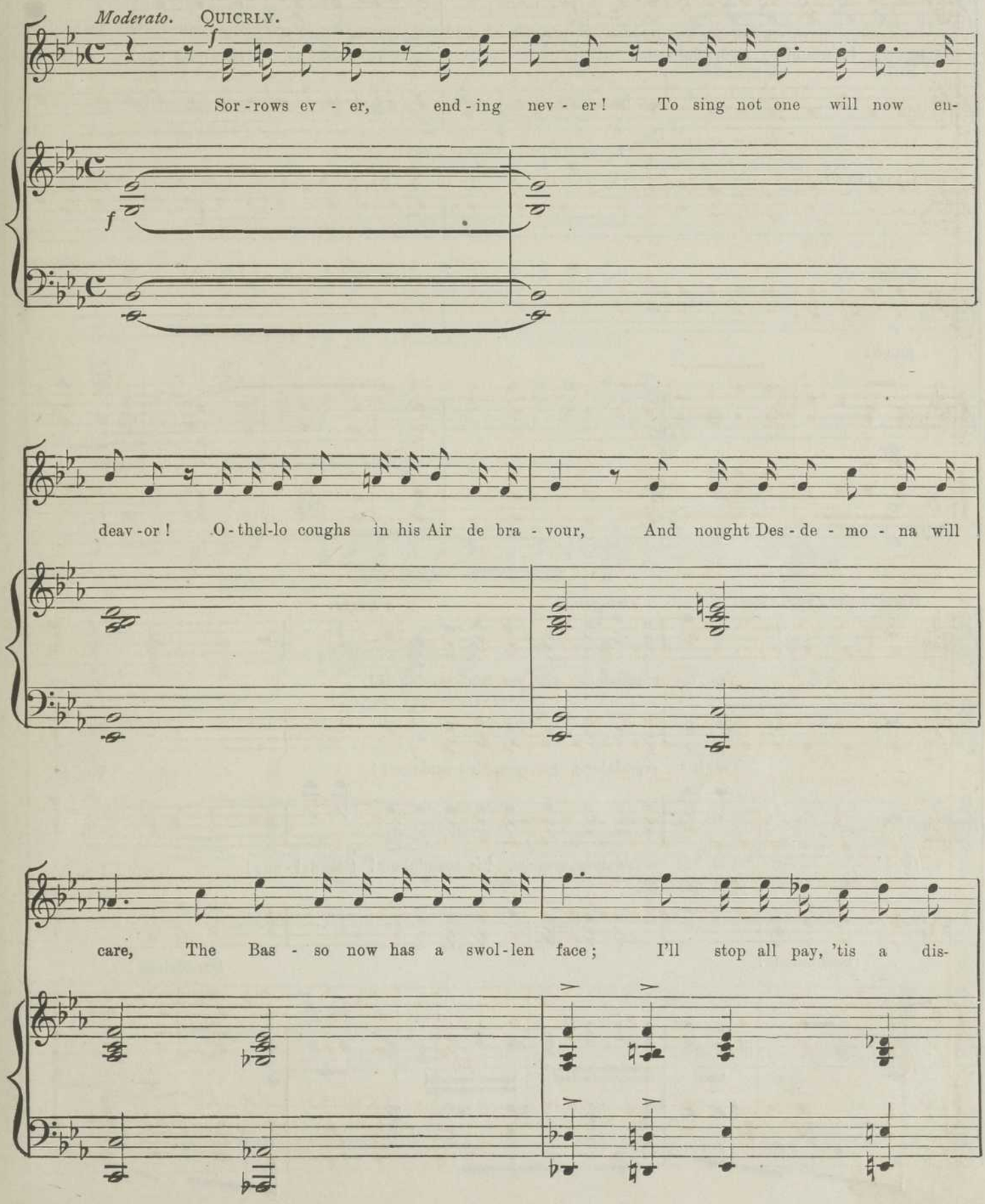

CATALUCCI.
The voyage not de - lightful,
BROSTEL.
Ac - com - o - - da - tions— hbsch, hbsch! The en - gine puff - ing,
sf
sf
CATALUCCI.
wheez - - - - ing, And I for - - ev - - er— hbsch, hbsch, hbsch! The
push - ing, pull - ing, jar - - - - ring, has set me on to— hm!

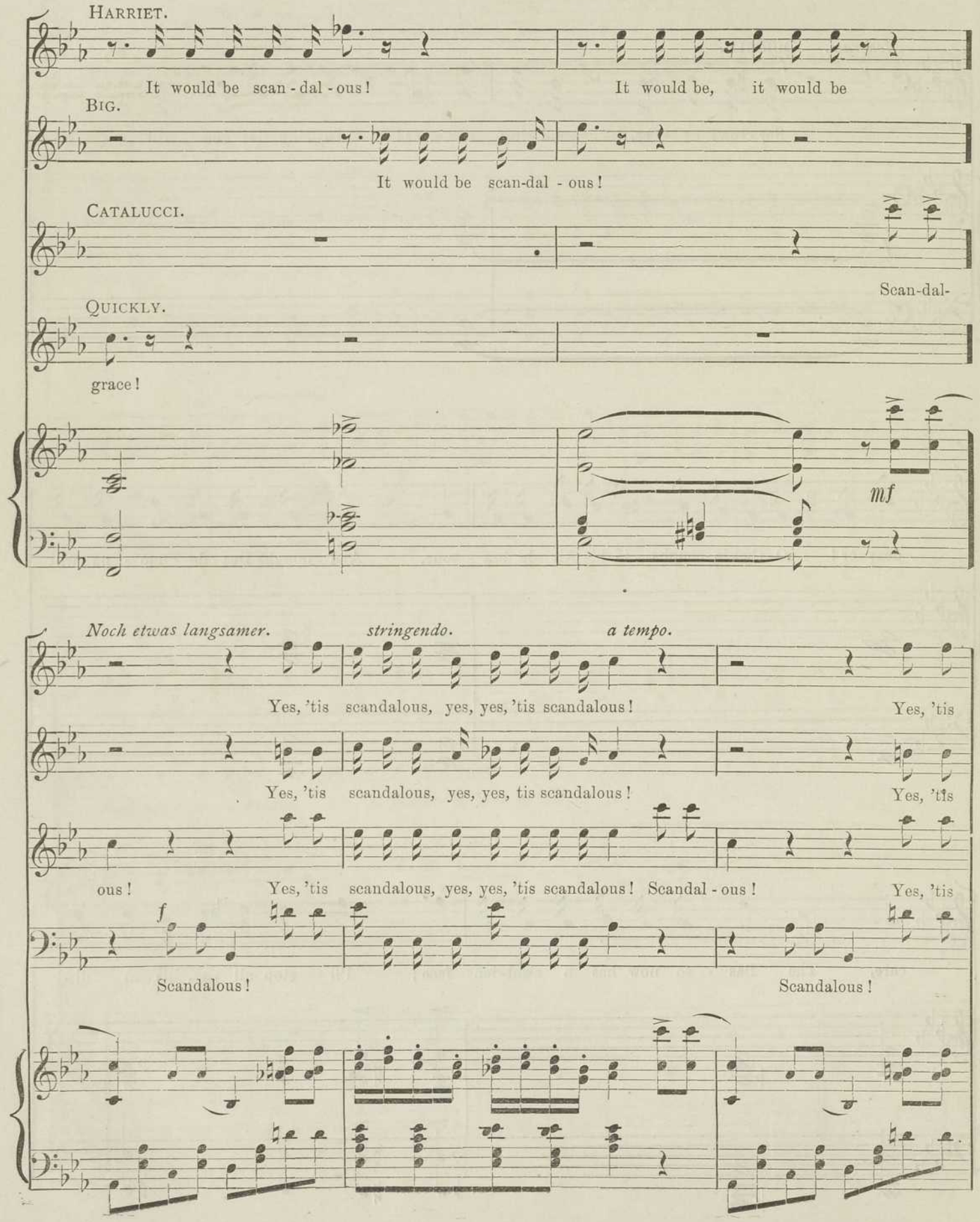

BIG.
hm! Who would be - lieve that I who once the col - lege did cn - dow..... With
Moderato.
all the wild pranks of a dunce, Am stage pre - ceptress now? Doggy pet I must, parrot
p
p
pet I must, Clothing mend I must, and lov - ers send I must, and all be - cause I
rall.
a tempo.
failed in pass - ing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

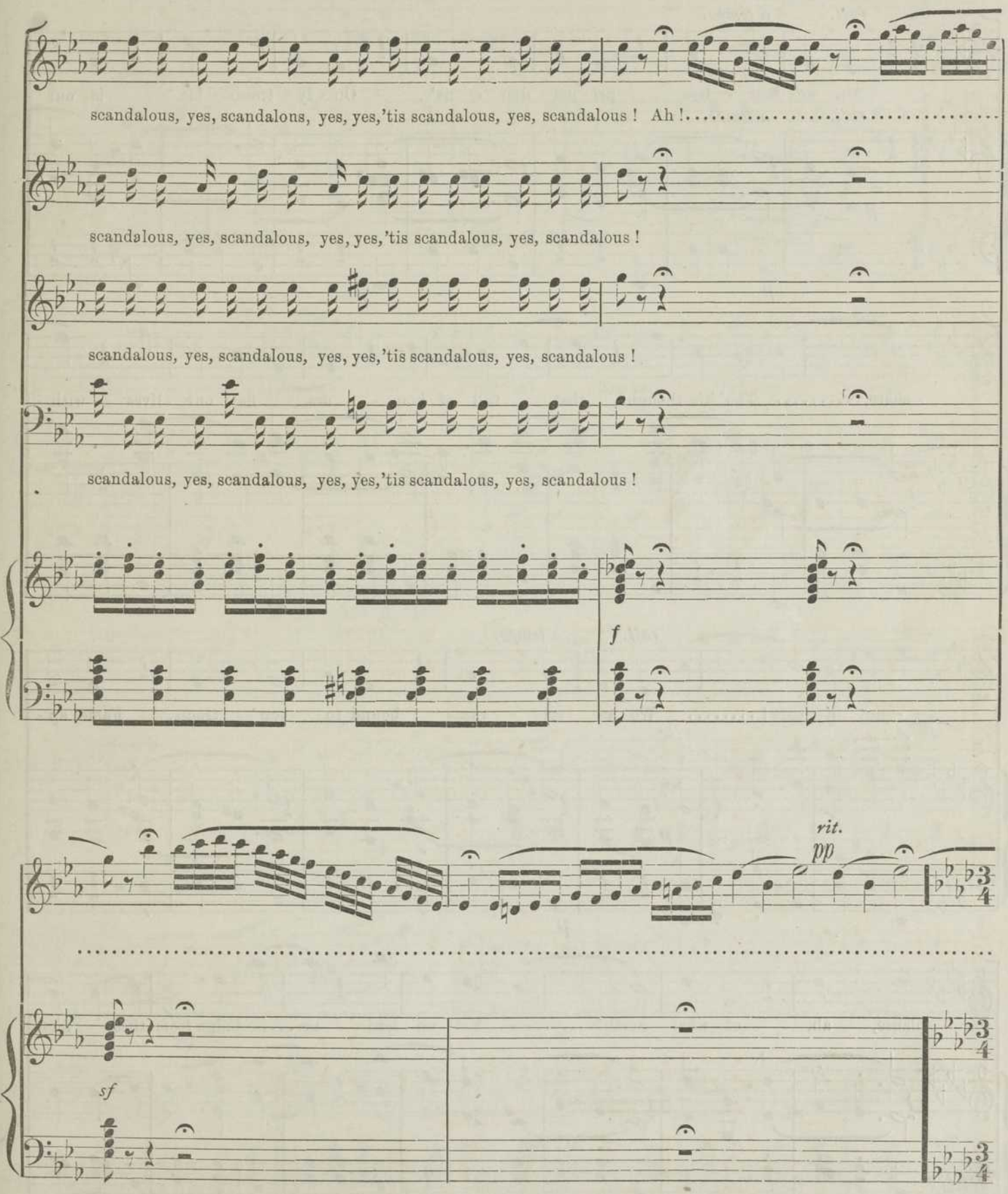

mf
Allegro.
O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
gain ? O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
O dear old col-lege days so bright, when will you come a - - gain ?
f
Tempo 1.
HARRIET.
And if you were to force me,
p
I can, I can not hbsch, hbsch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


CATALUCCI.
Of this there is no doubting, My high, high C is hbsch, hbsch!
sf
sf
H.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
B.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
C.
mf
These troubles and re - verses have ruined all our voic - es, Our tones sound ev - er
BR.
mf
mf

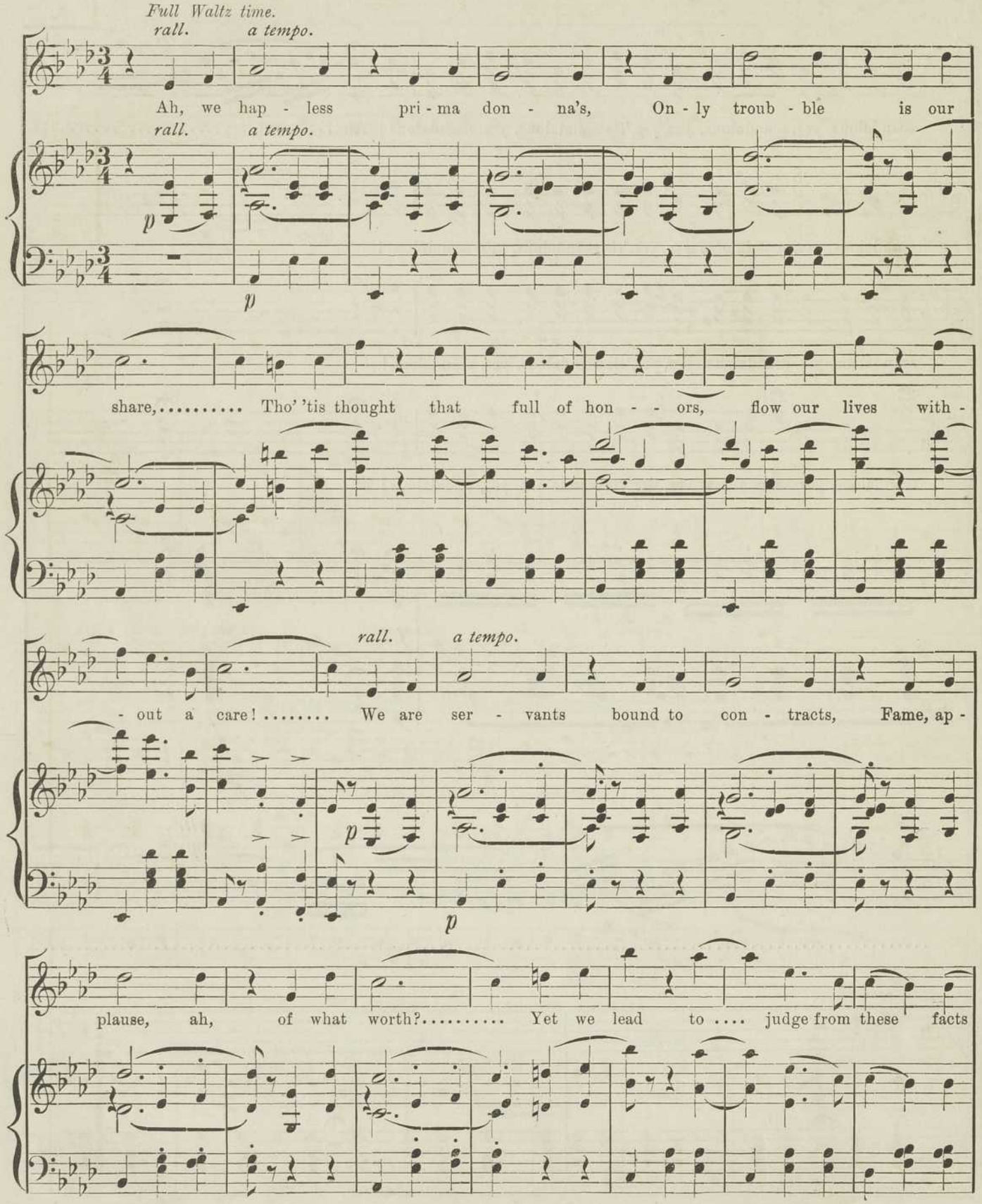

p
pp
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our tones sound ev-er coarser, our voices ev-er hoarser, Our
tones sound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


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


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


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

PRIMA DONNA'S WALTZ SONG.



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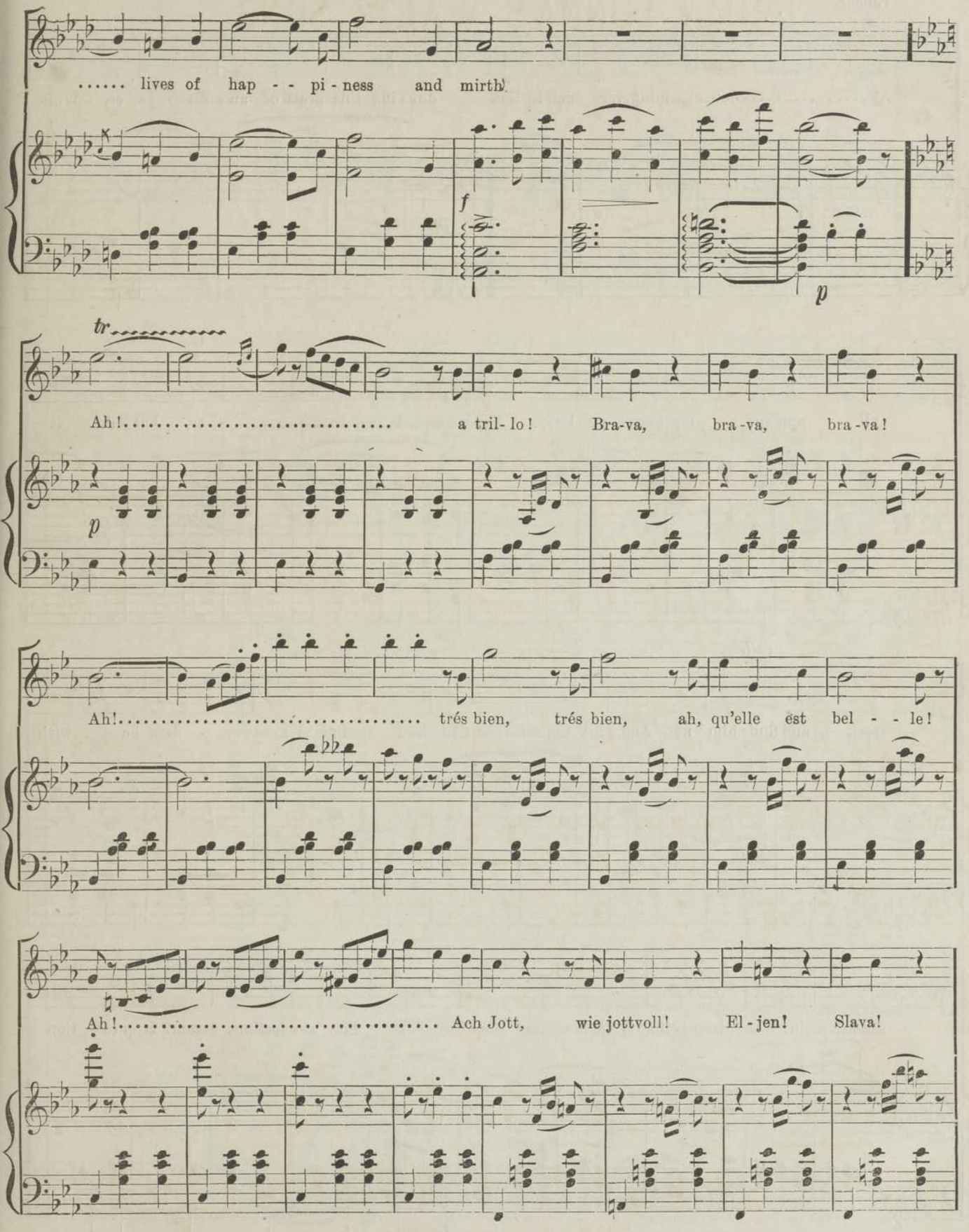
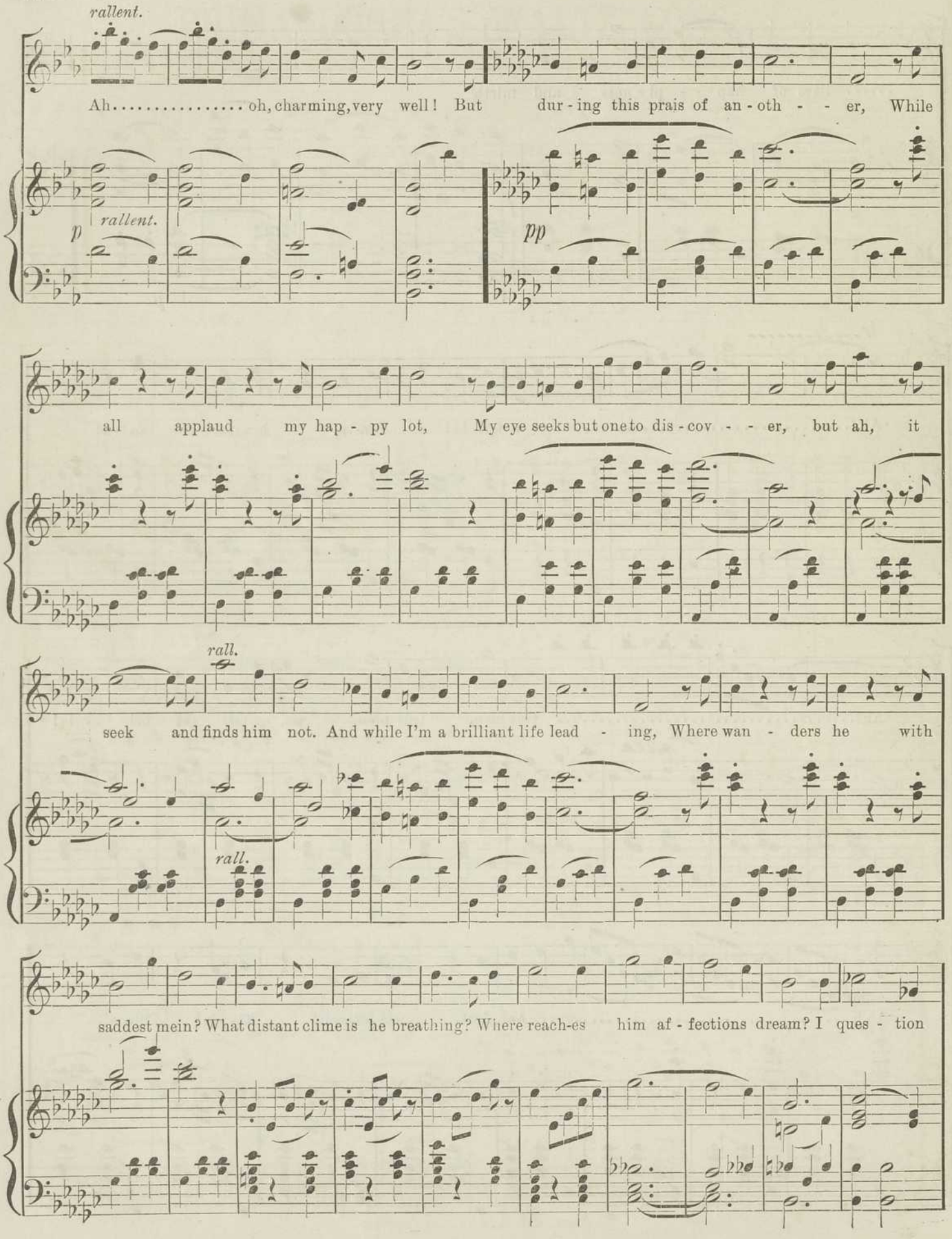
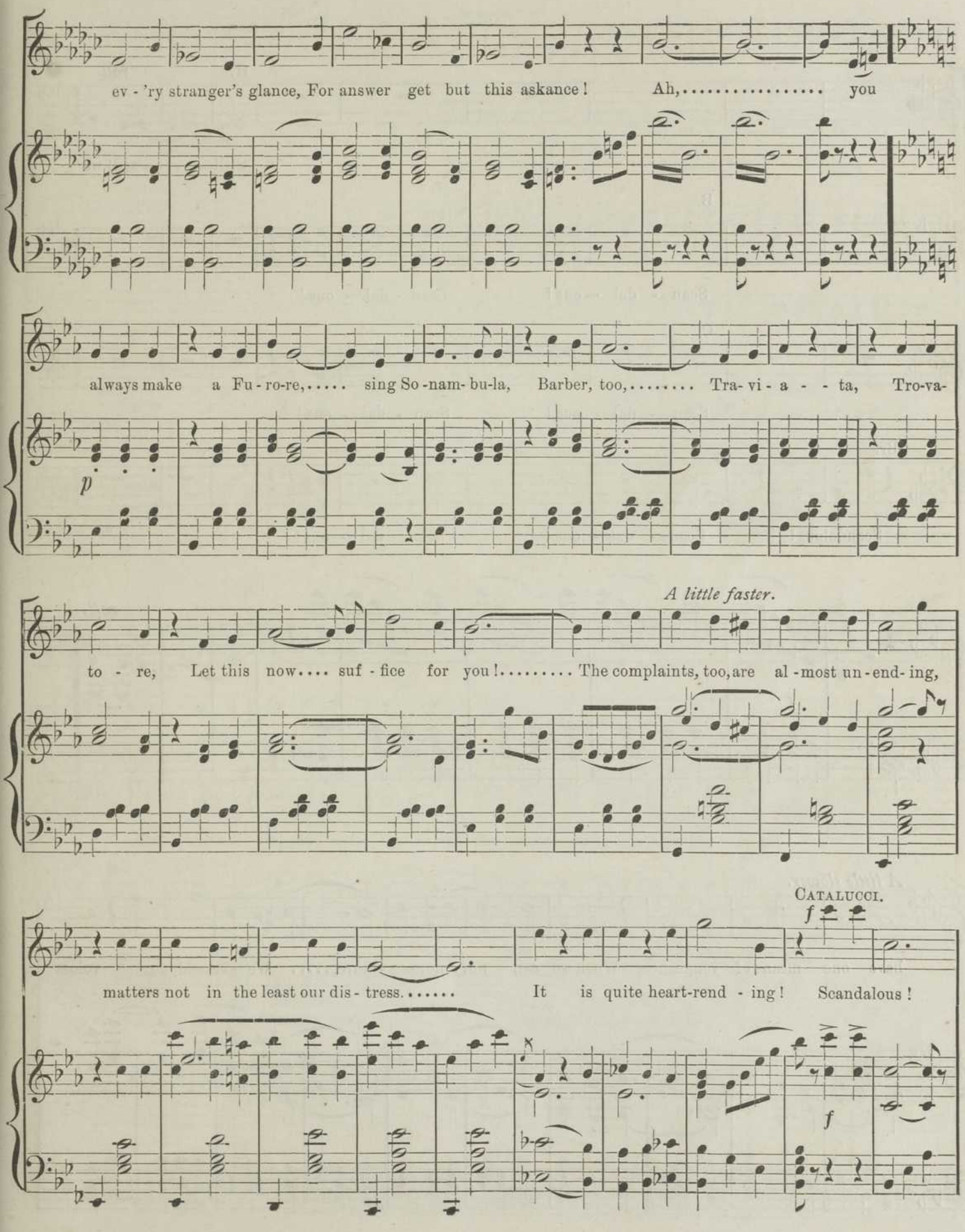
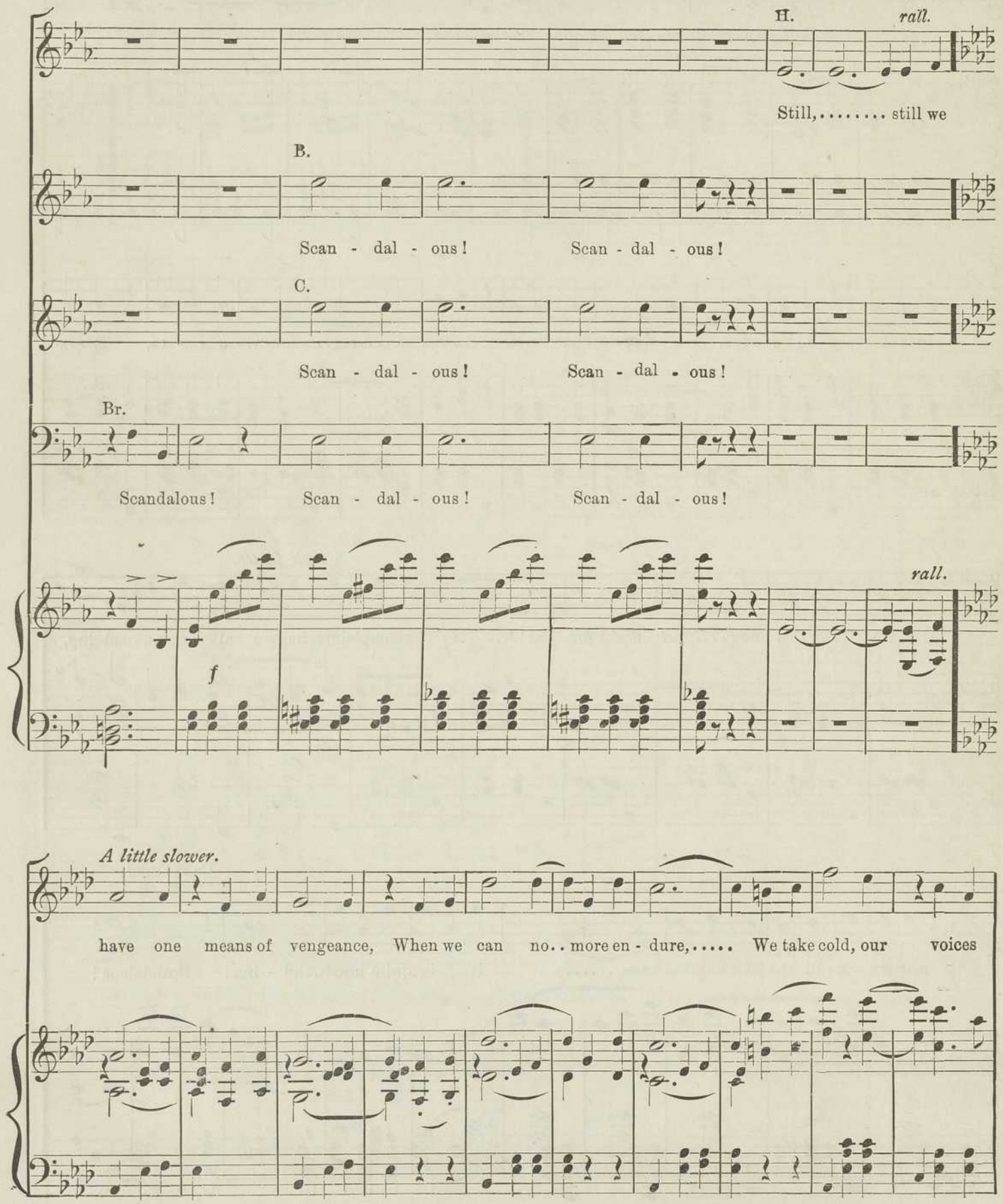
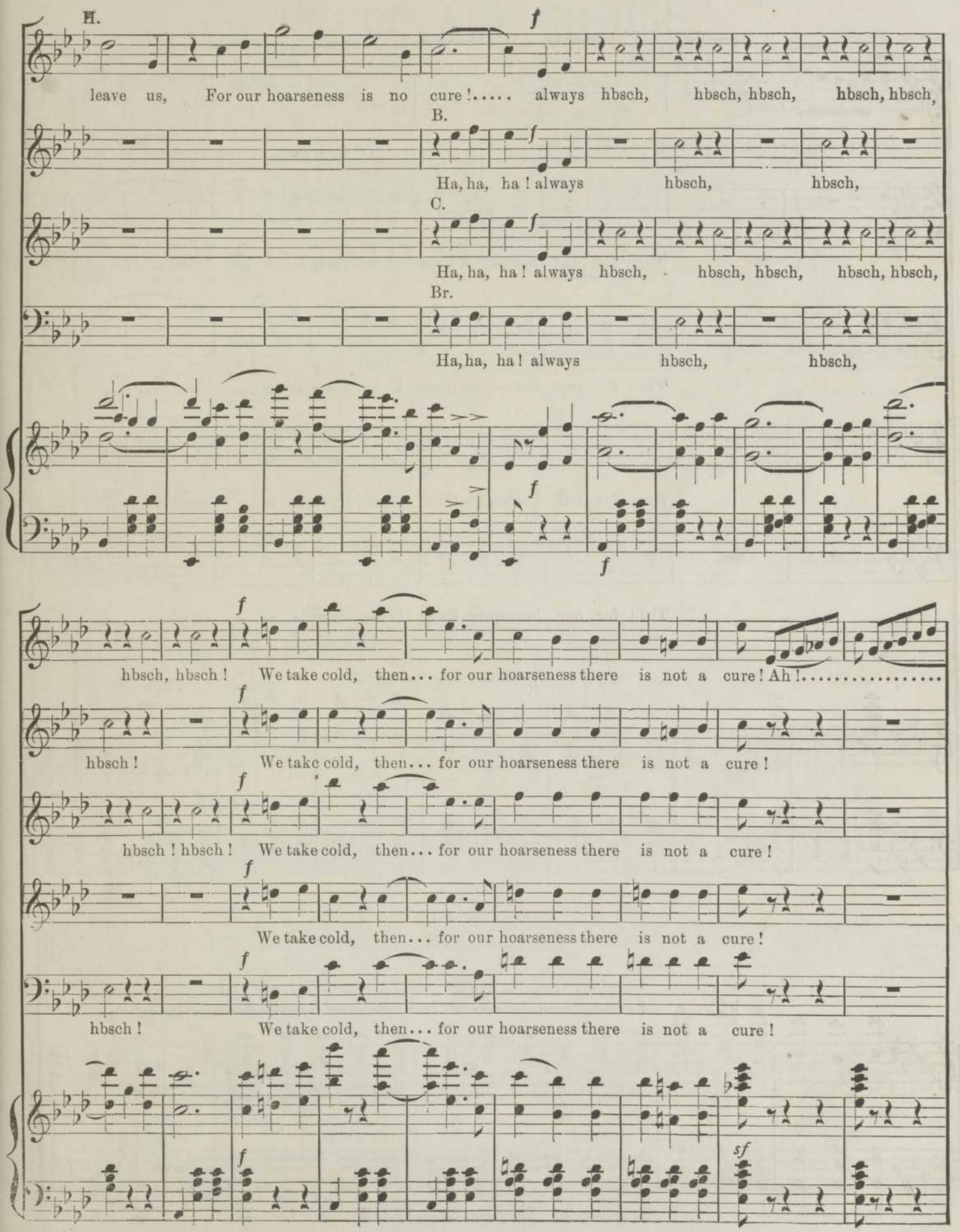
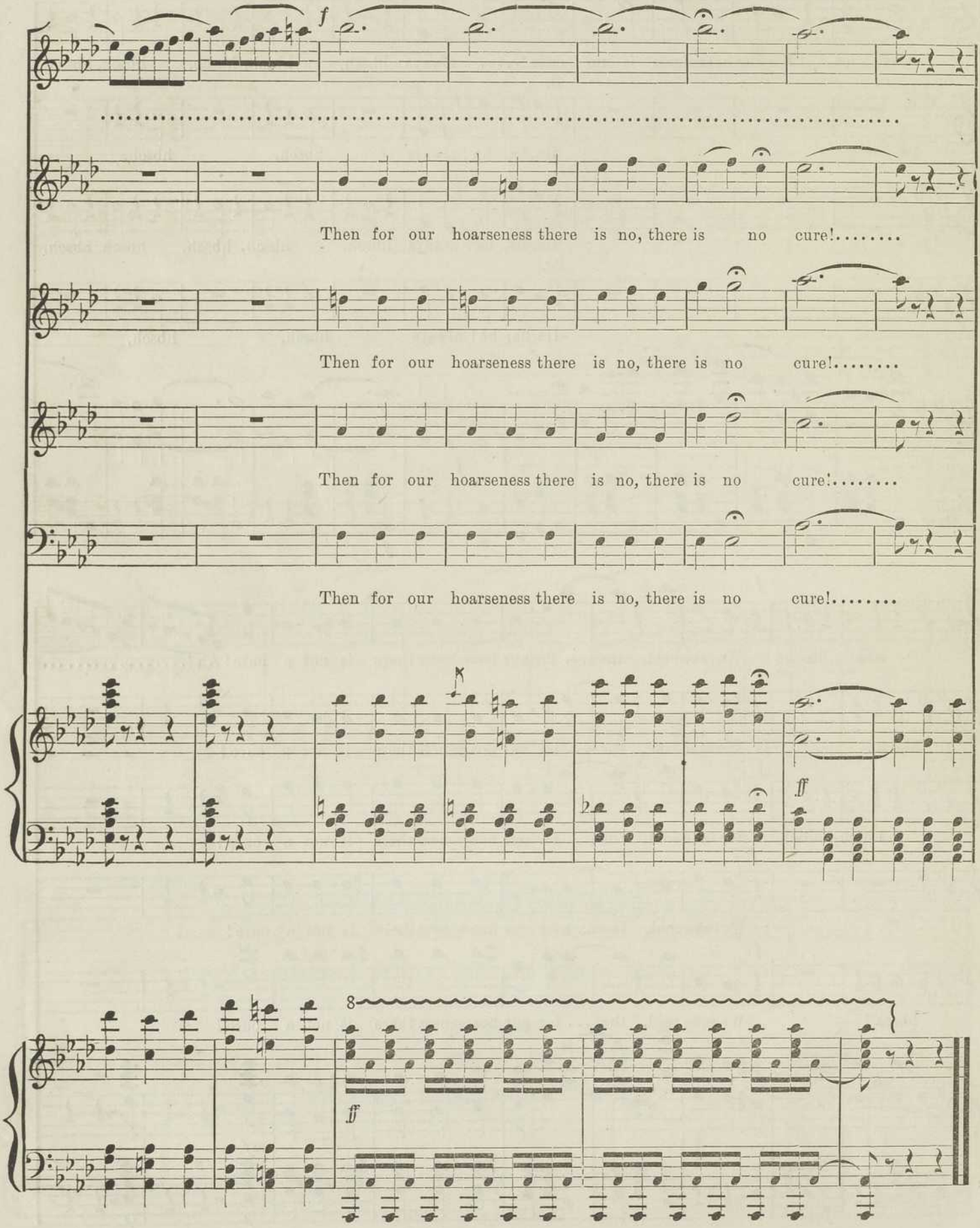

..... lives of hap - - pi - ness and mirth!
f
p
tr
Ah!..... a tril- lo! Bra-va, bra-va, bra-va!
p
Ah!..... trés bien, trés bien, ah, qu'elle est bel - - le!
Ah!..... Ach Jott, wie jottvoll! El - jen! Slava!


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


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

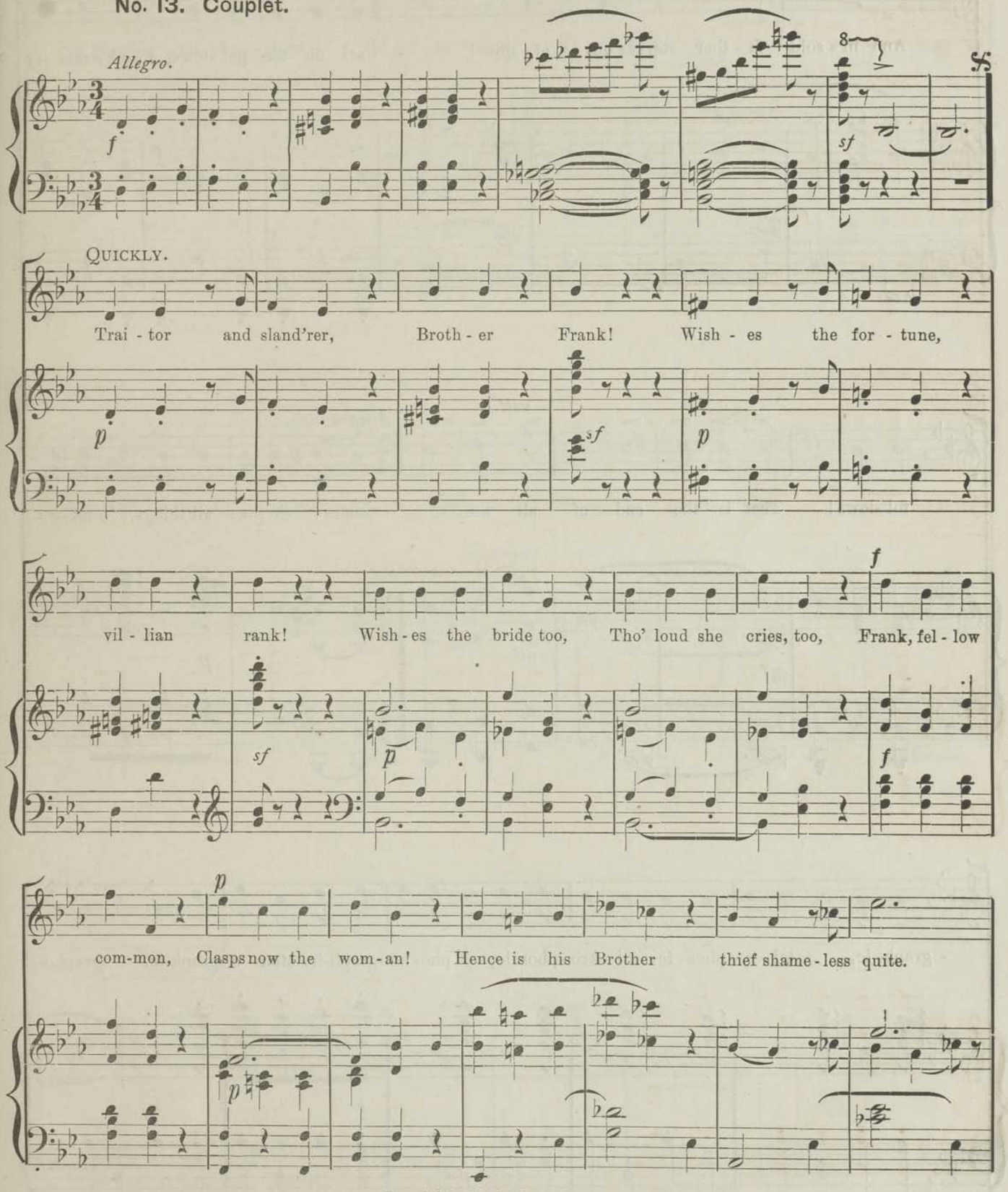

H.
rall.
Still,..... still we
B.
Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
C.
Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
Br.
Scandalous! Scan - dal - ous! Scan - dal - ous!
rall.
f
A little slower.
have one means of vengeance, When we can no.. more en - dure,..... We take cold, our voices


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


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

"SO GO ALL THINGS."

No. 13. Couplet.



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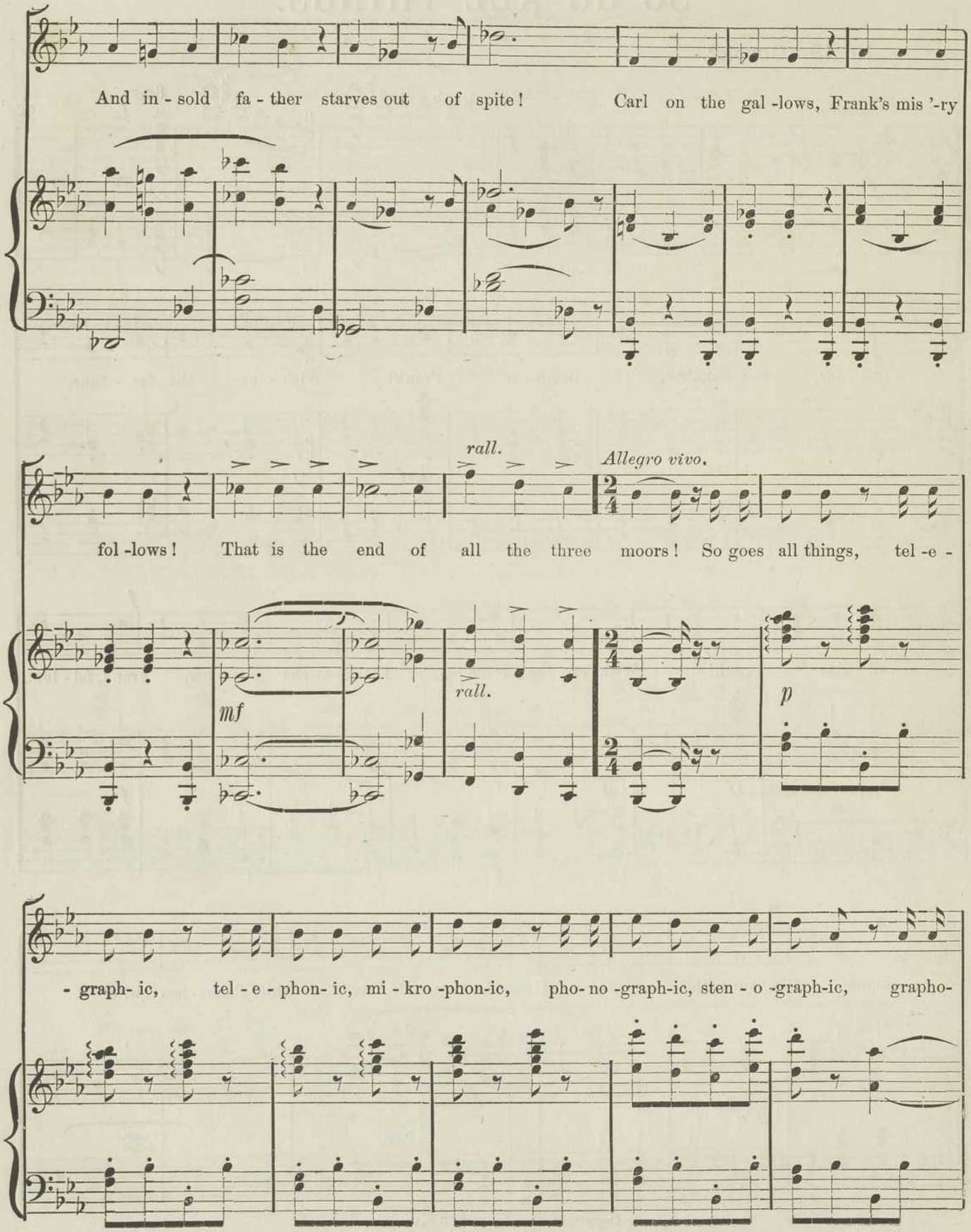
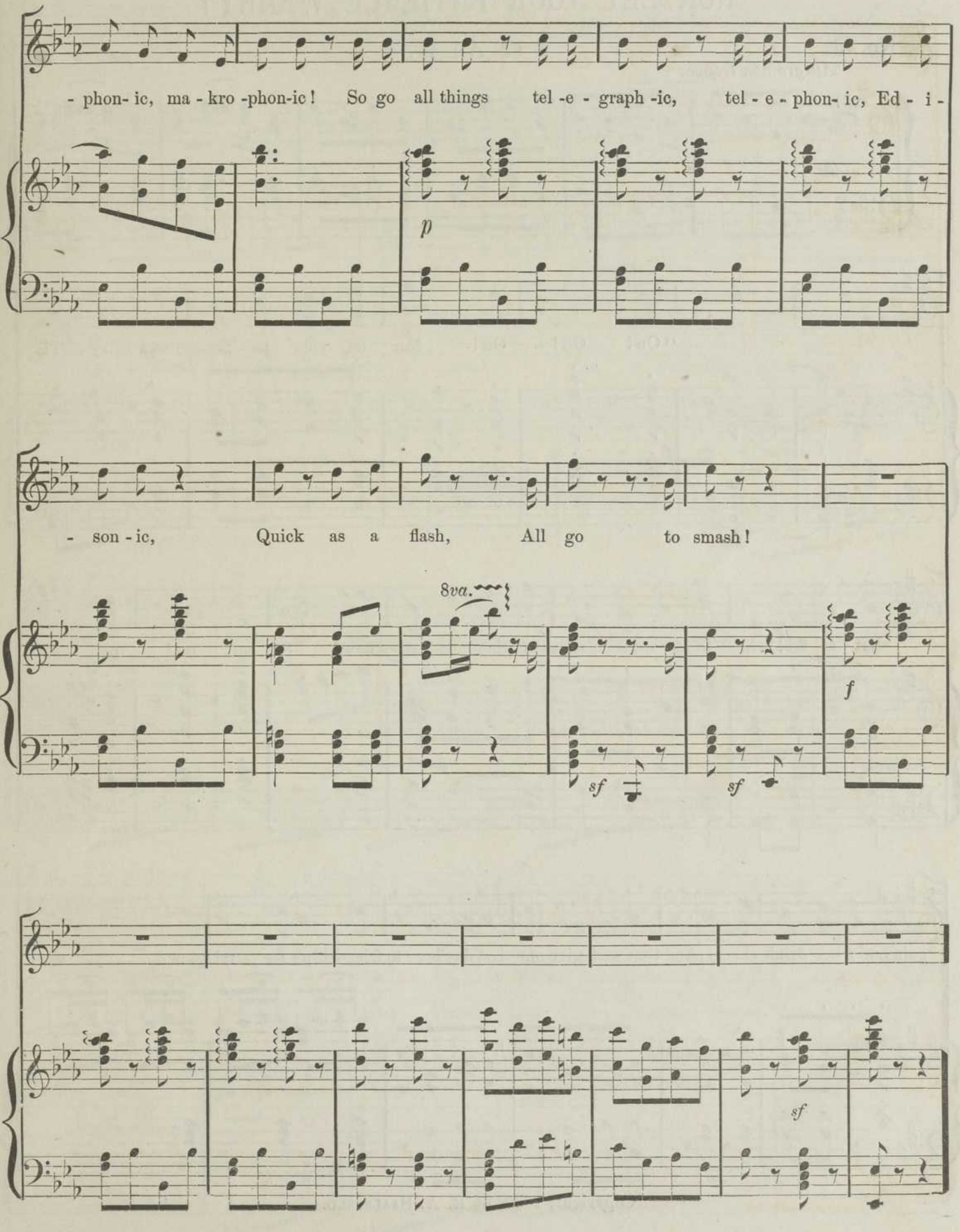
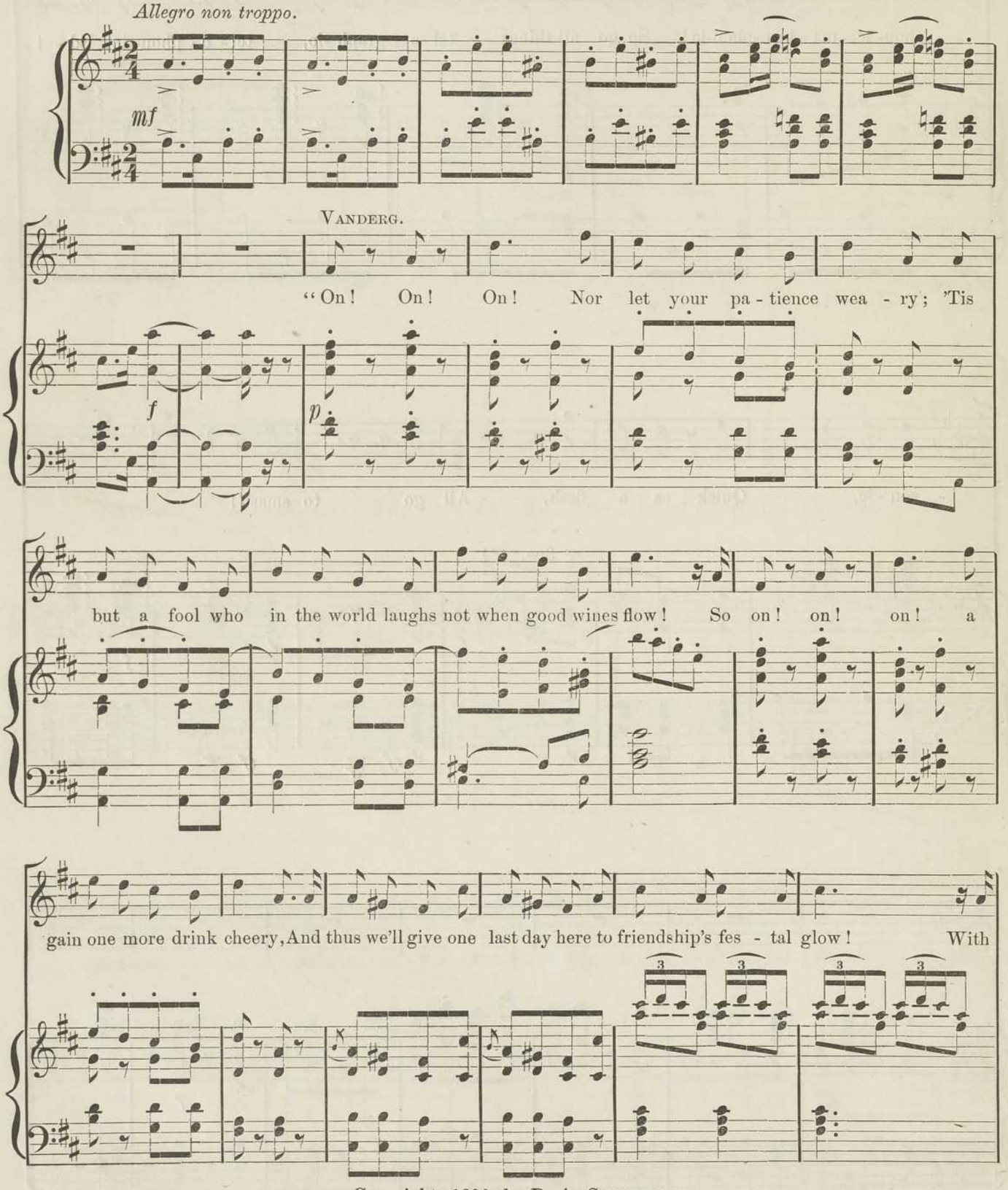

And in - sold fa - ther starves out of spite! Carl on the gal -lows, Frank's mis '-ry
rall.
Allegro vivo.
fol -lows! That is the end of all the three moors! So goes all things, tel -e -
mf
rall.
p
- graph- ic, tel - e - phon- ic, mi - kro -phon-ic, pho- no -graph-ic, sten - o -graph-ic, grapho-


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

NOR LET YOUR PATIENCE WEARY?

No. 14. FINALE.

Allegro non troppo.



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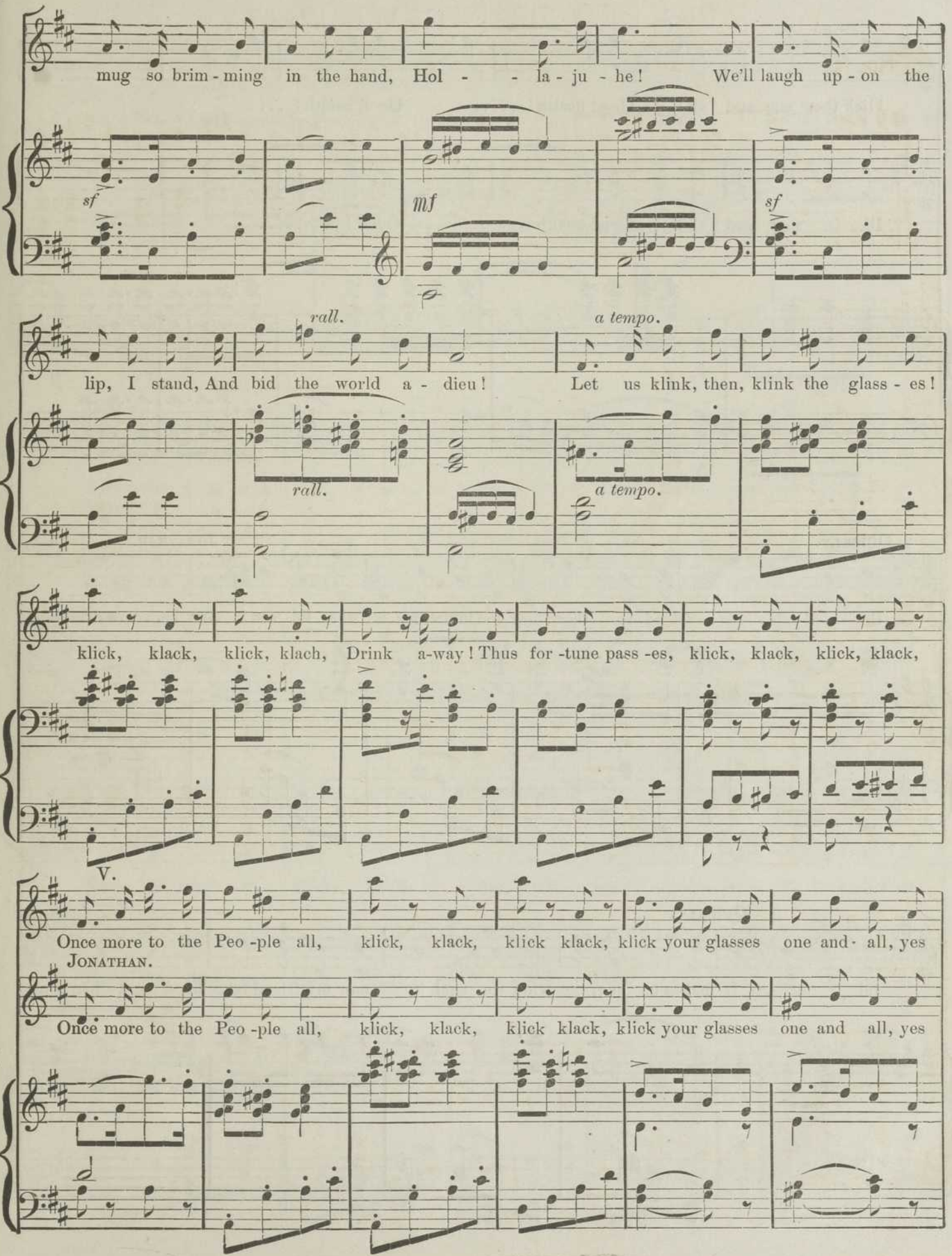
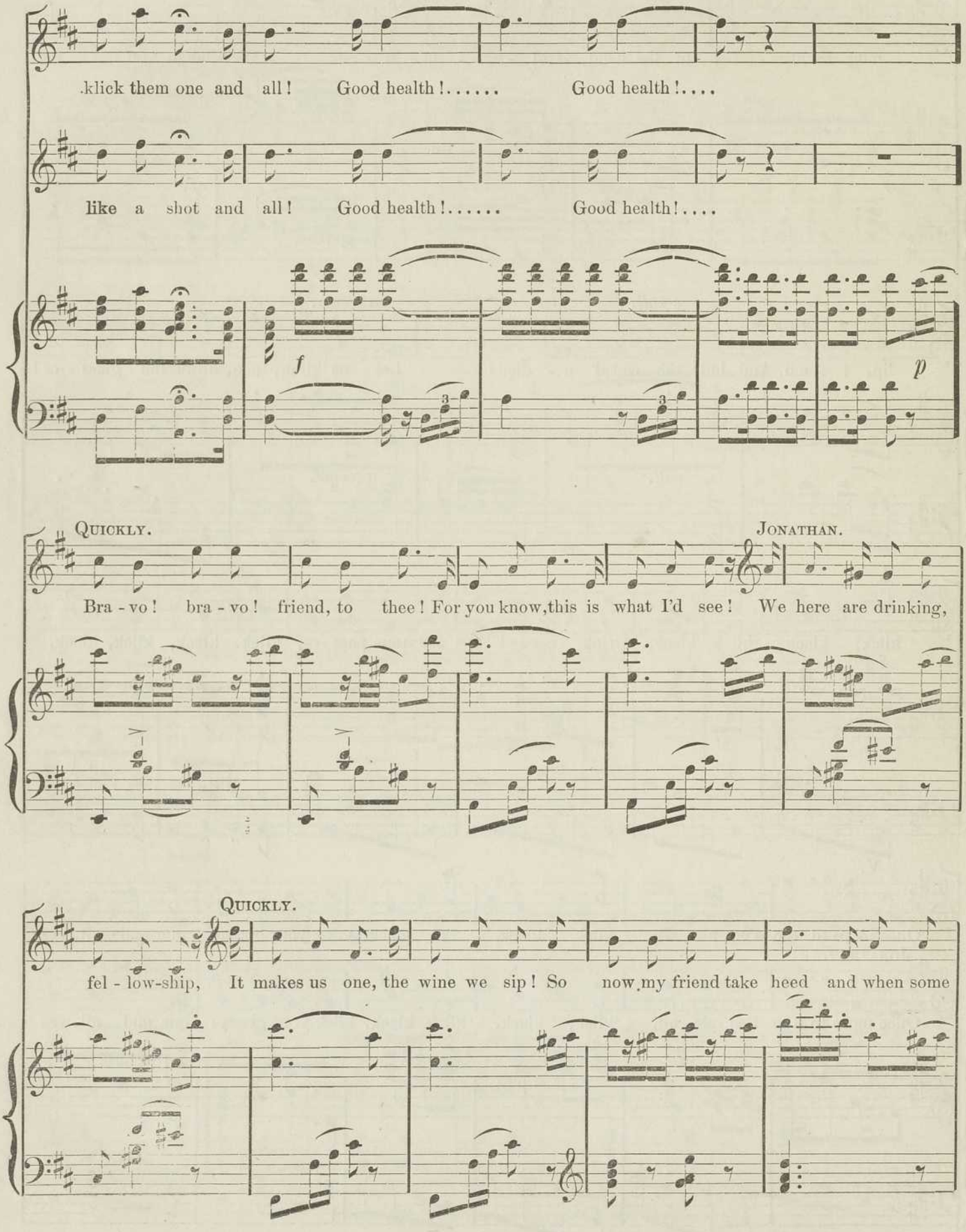
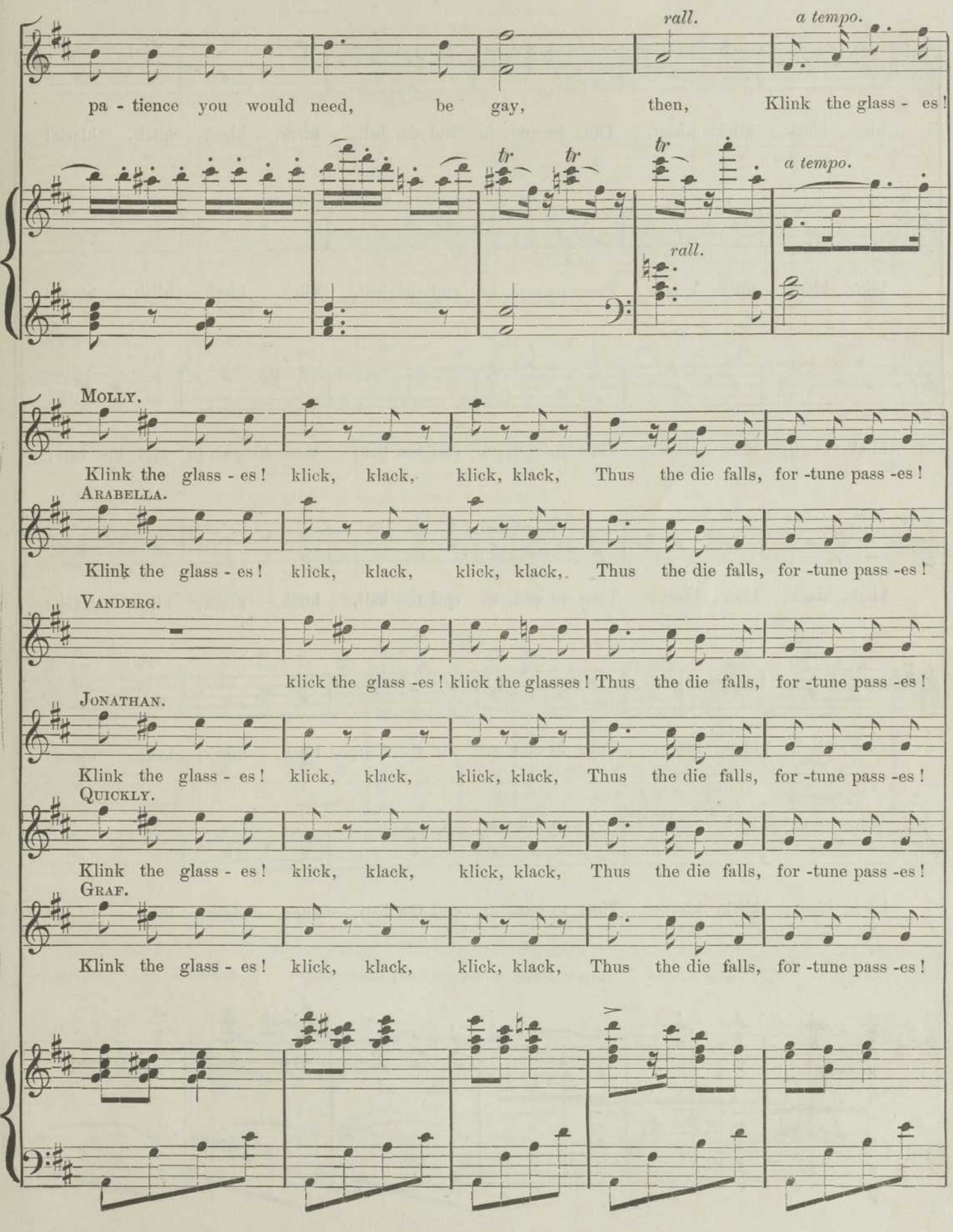
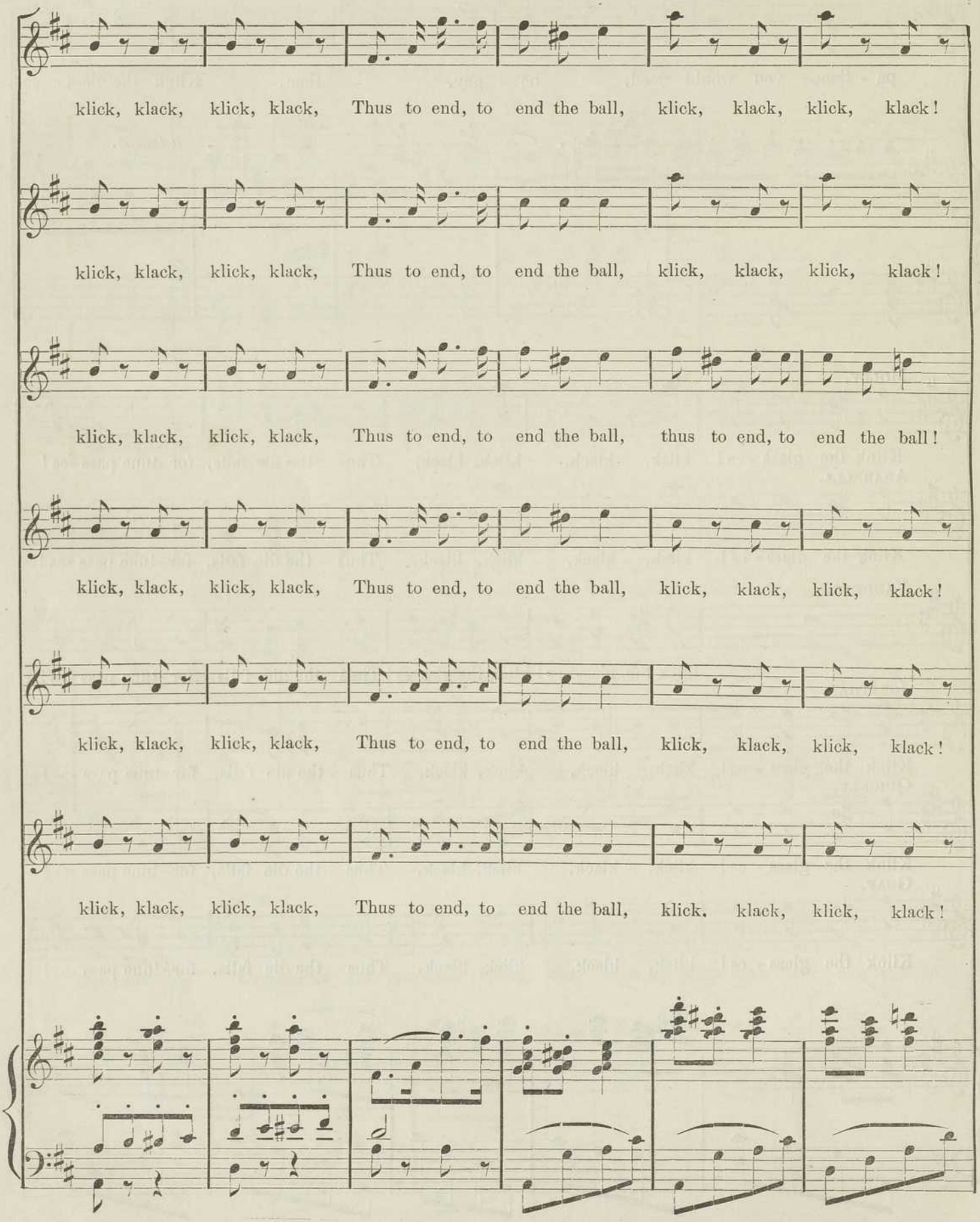
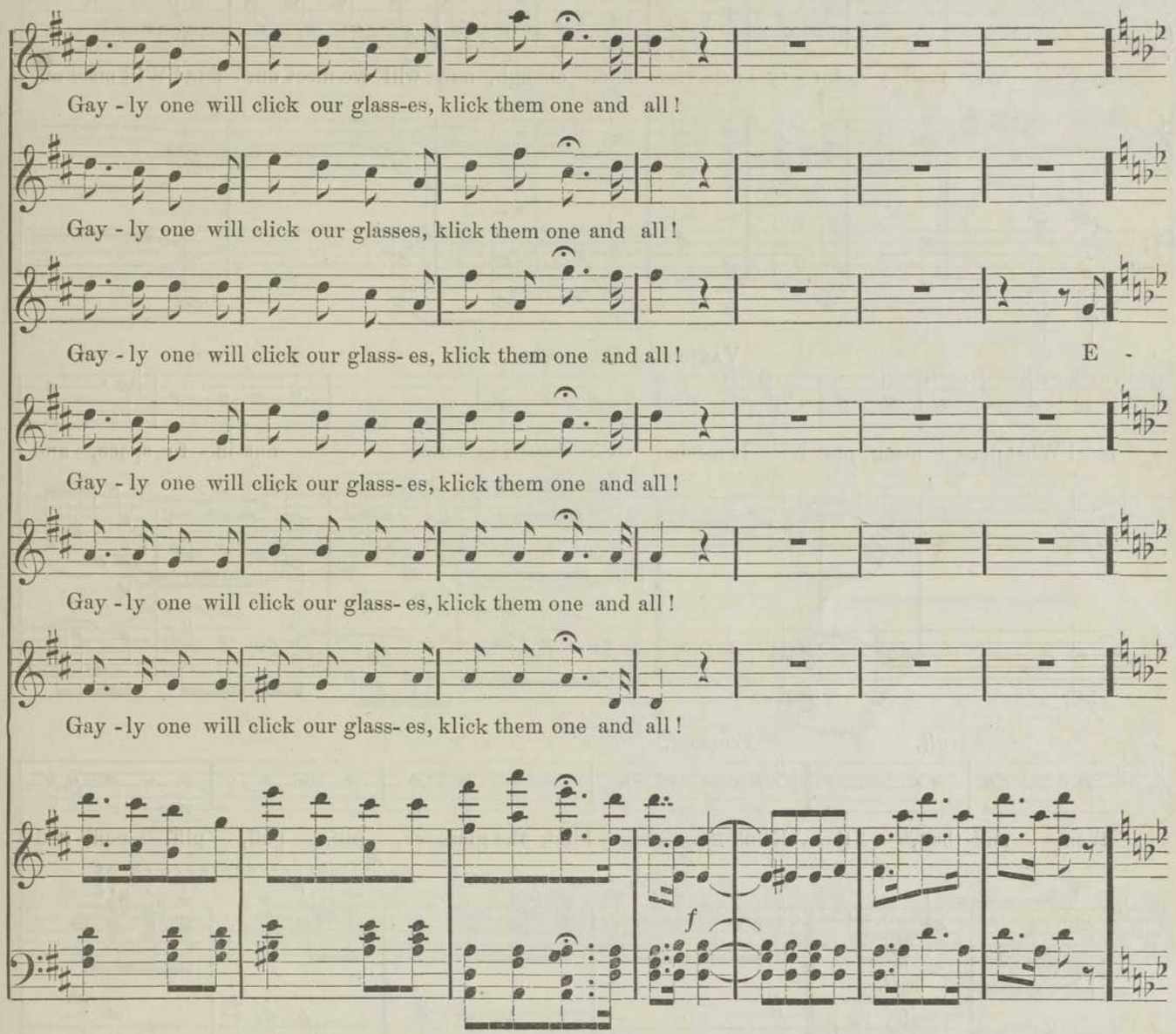
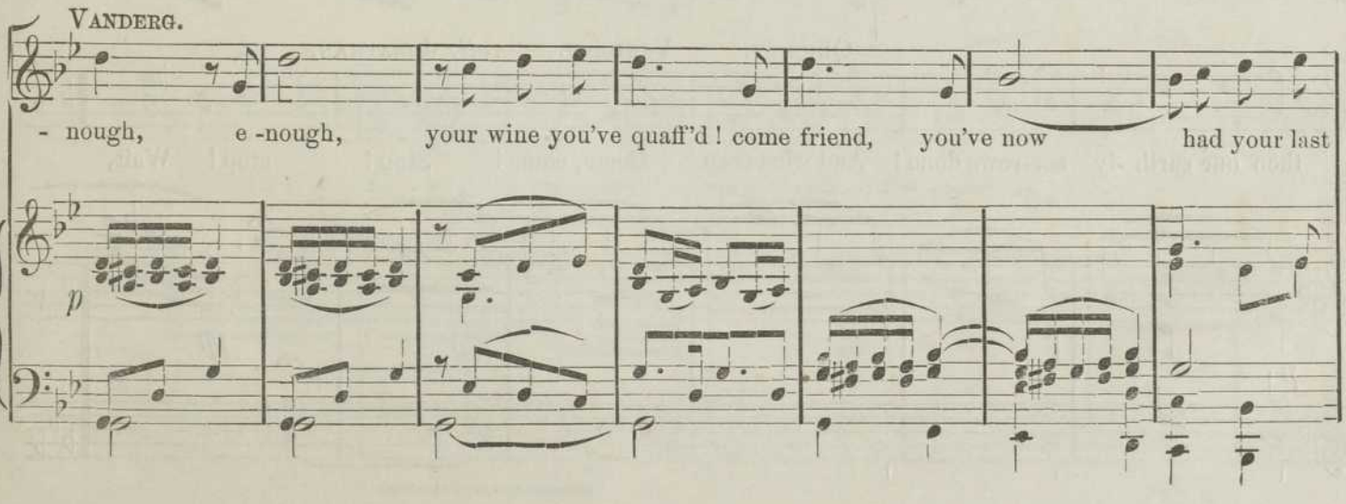

mug so brim - ming in the hand, Hol - - la - ju - he! We'll laugh up - on the
sf
mf
sf
rall.
a tempo.
lip, I stand, And bid the world a - dieu! Let us klink, then, klink the glass - es!
rall.
a tempo.
klick, klack, klick, klach, Drink a-way! Thus for -tune pass -es, klick, klack, klick, klack,
V.
Once more to the Peo -ple all, klick, klack, klick klack, klick your glasses one and· all, yes
JONATHAN.
Once more to the Peo -ple all, klick, klack, klick klack, klick your glasses one and all, yes

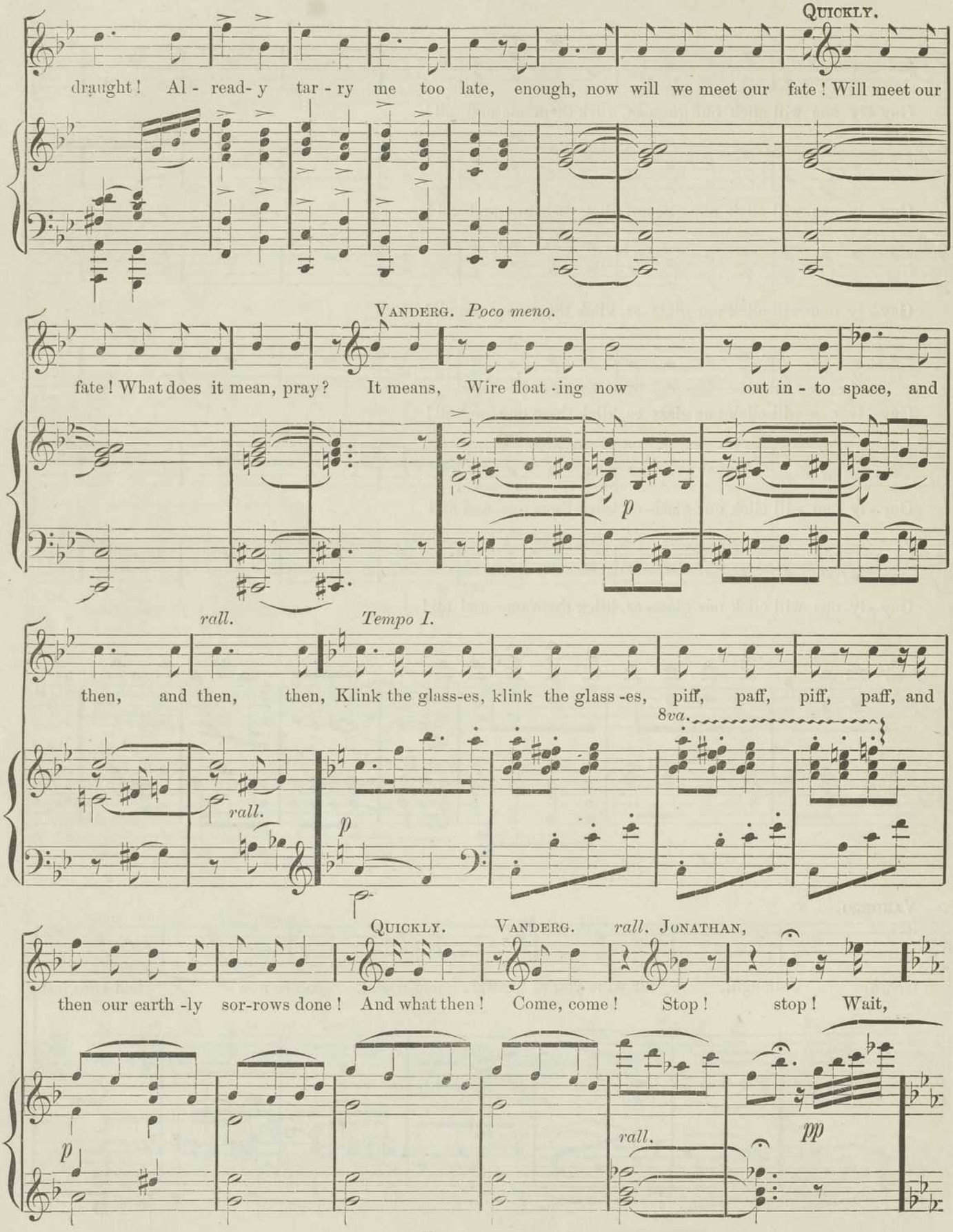

klick them one and all! Good health!..... Good health!....
like a shot and all! Good health!..... Good health!....
f
p
QUICKLY.
JONATHAN.
Bra - vo! bra - vo! friend, to thee! For you know, this is what I'd see! We here are drinking,
QUICKLY.
fel - low-ship, It makes us one, the wine we sip! So now my friend take heed and when some

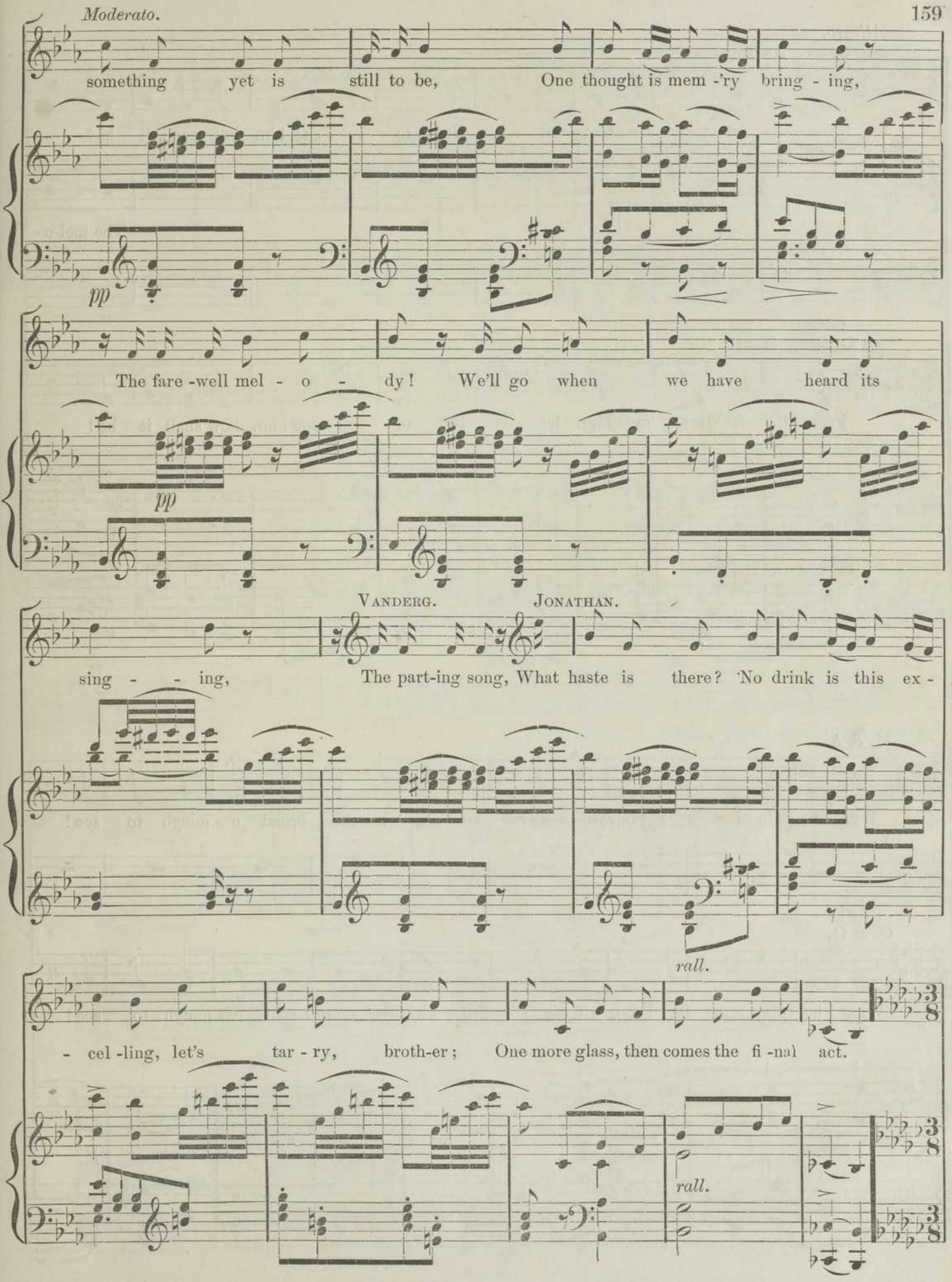

rall.
a tempo.
pa - tience you would need, be gay, then, Klink the glass - es!
tr
tr
tr
a tempo.
rall.
MOLLY.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
ARABELLA.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
VANDERG.
klick the glass -es! klick the glasses! Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
JONATHAN.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
QUICKLY.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
GRAF.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!

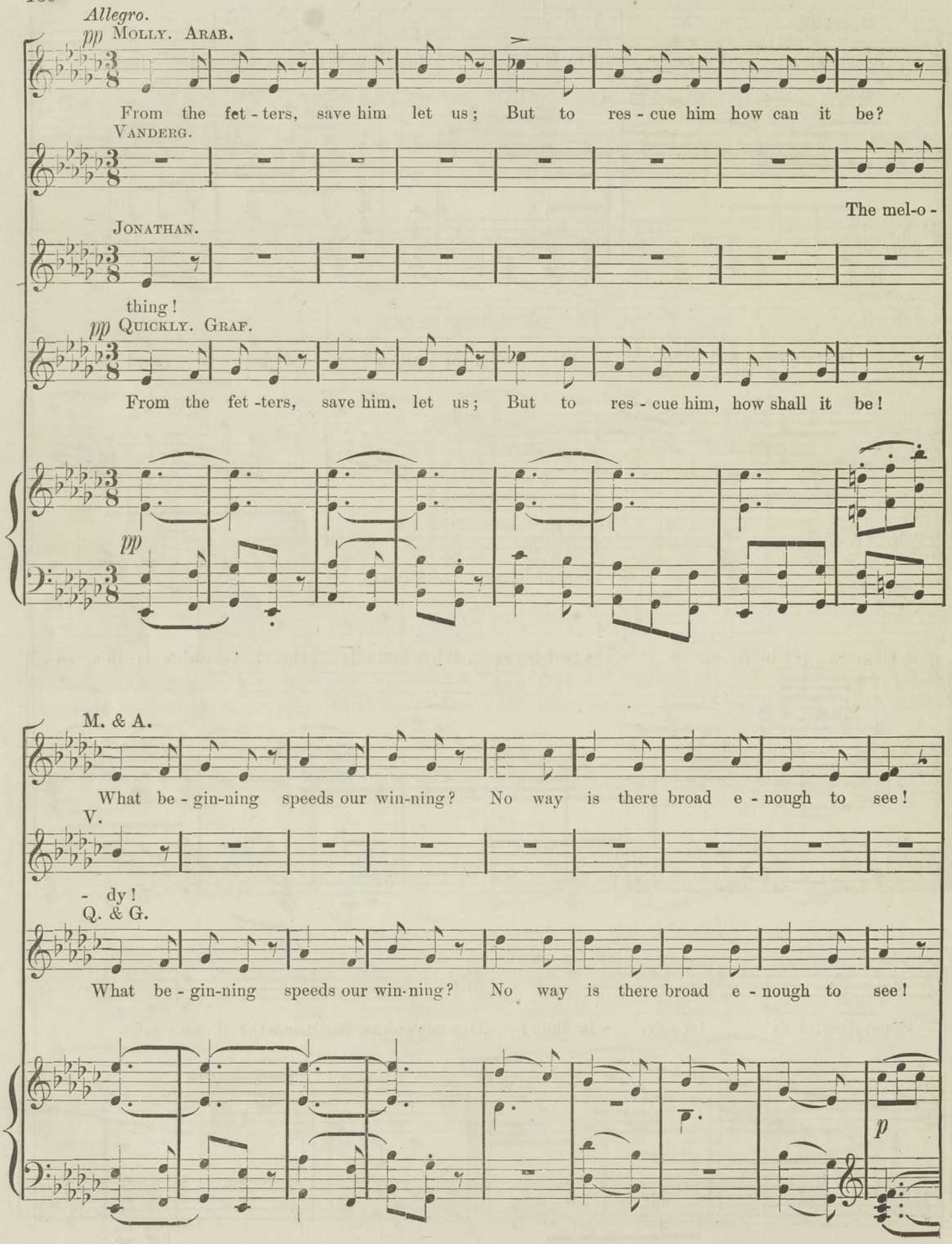

klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, thus to end, to end the ball!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick. klack, klick, klack!

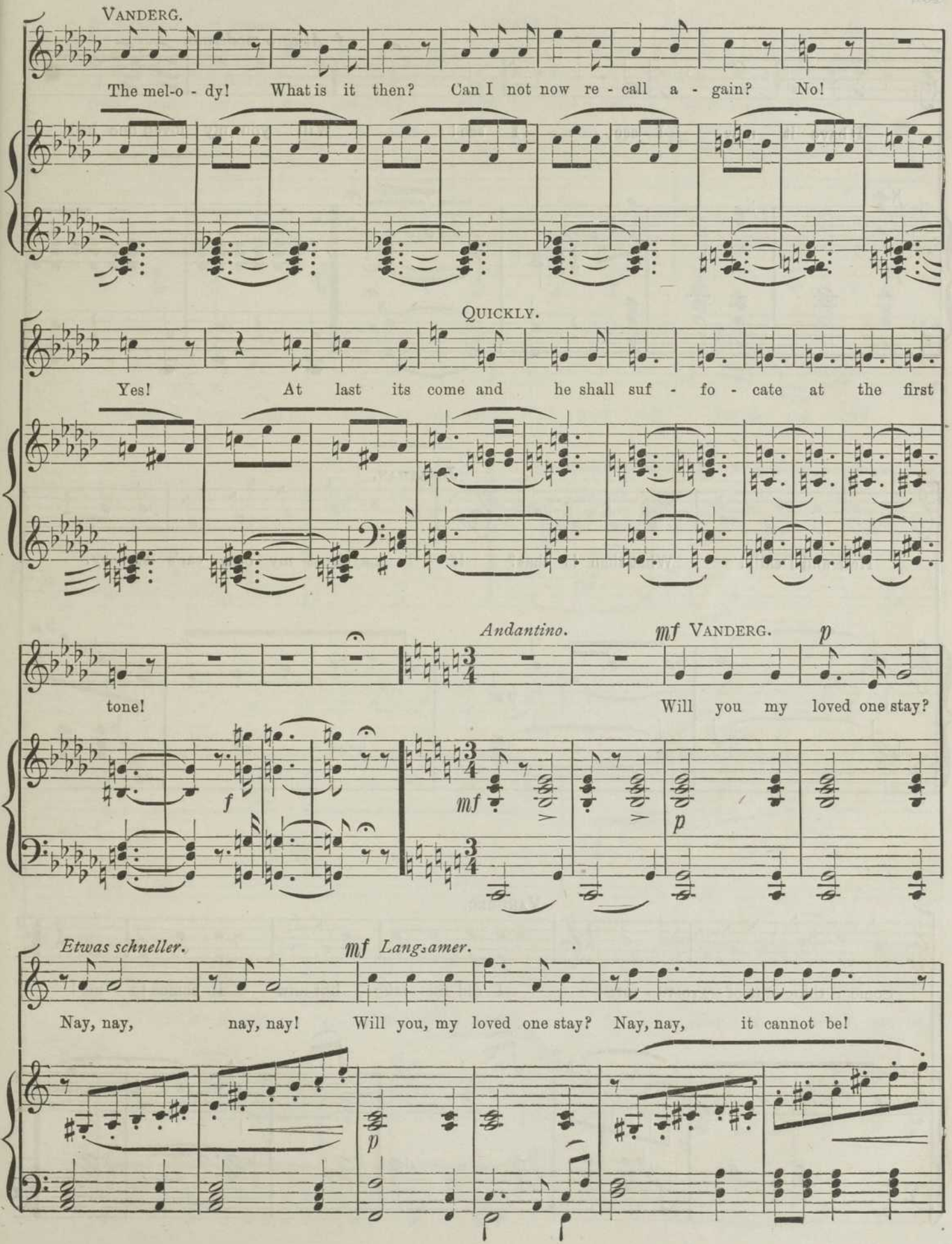

Gay - ly one will click our glass-es, klick them one and all !
Gay - ly one will click our glasses, klick them one and all !
Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all !
E -
Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all !
Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all !
Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all !
f

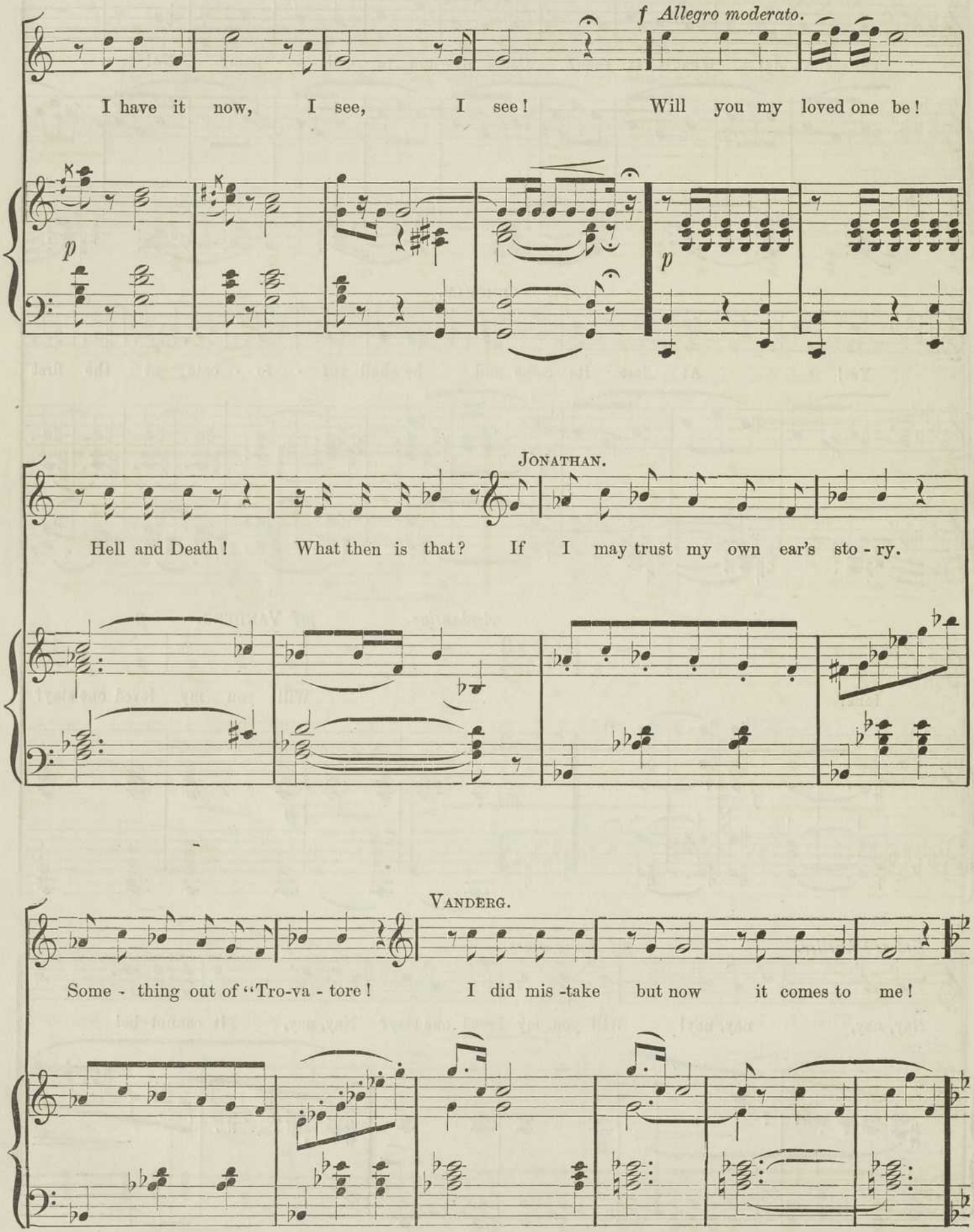

VANDERG.
- nough, e -nough, your wine you've quaff'd ! come friend, you've now had your last
p

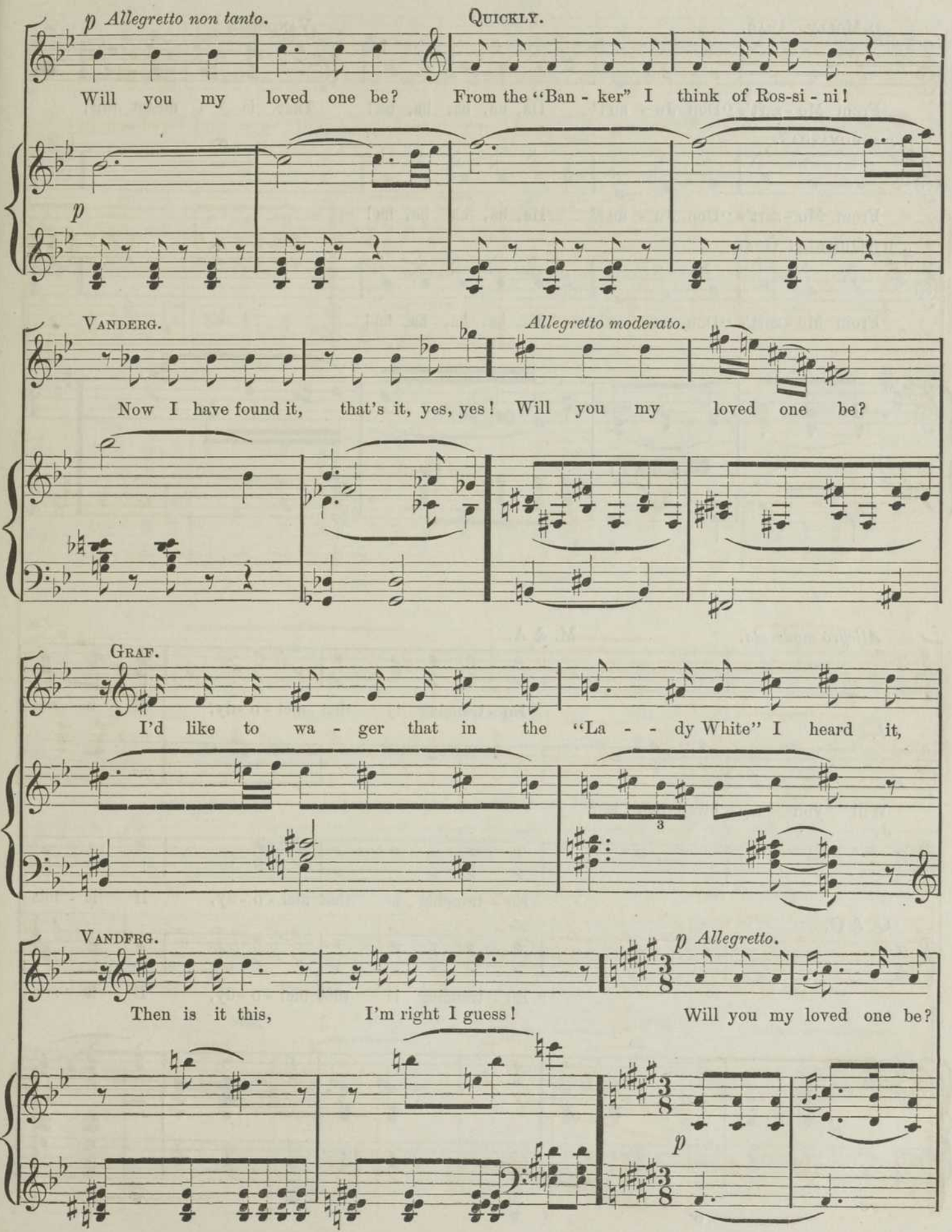

QUICKLY.
draught! Al - read- y tar - ry me too late, enough, now will we meet our fate! Will meet our
VANDERG. Poco meno.
fate! What does it mean, pray? It means, Wire float -ing now out in - to space, and
p
rall.
Tempo I.
then, and then, then, Klink the glass-es, klink the glass -es, piff, paff, piff, paff, and
8va.
rall.
p
QUICKLY.
VANDERG.
rall.
JONATHAN,
then our earth -ly sor-rows done! And what then! Come, come! Stop! stop! Wait,
p
rall.
pp

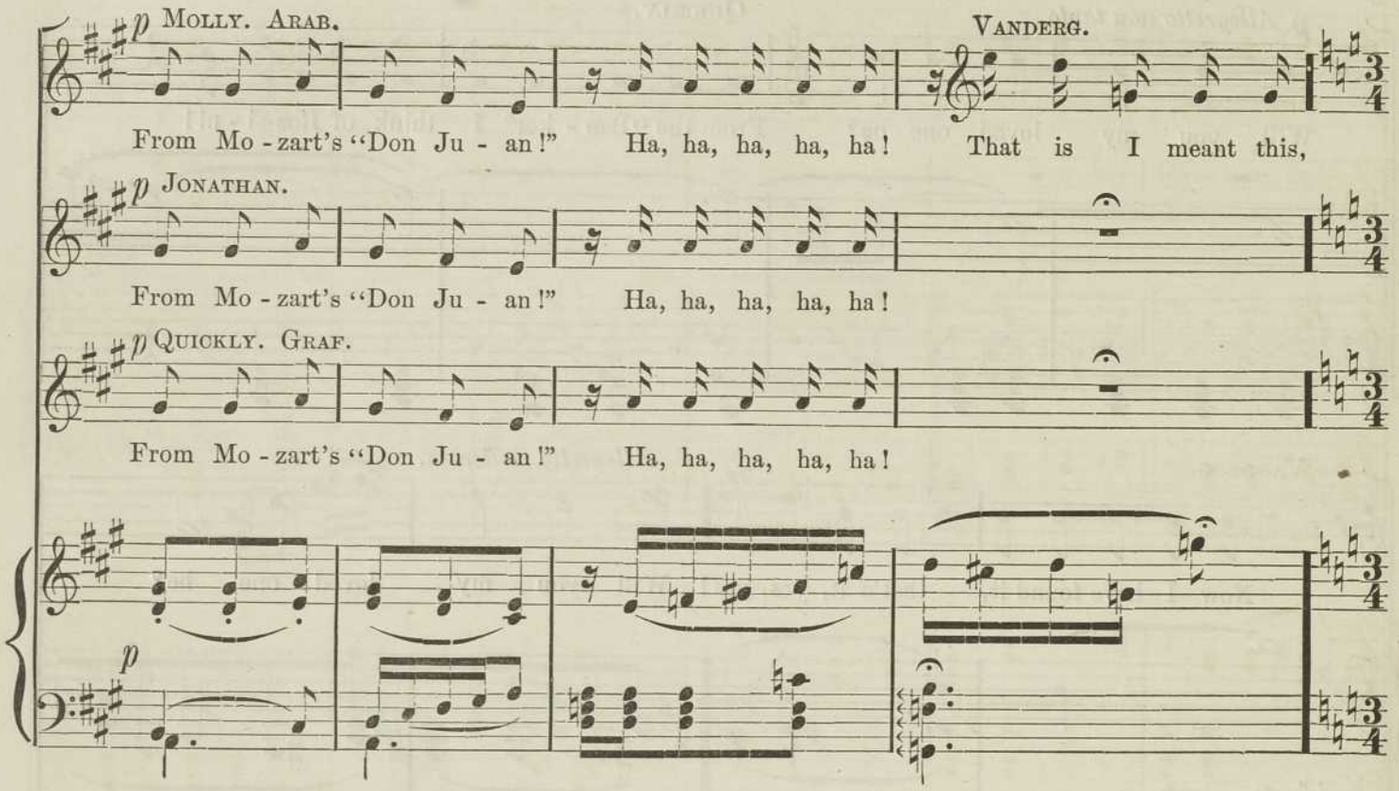

Moderato.
something yet is still to be, One thought is mem -'ry bring - ing,
pp
The fare -well mel - o - dy! We'll go when we have heard its
pp
VANDERG.
JONATHAN.
sing - - ing, The part-ing song, What haste is there? No drink is this ex -
rall.
- cel -ling, let's tar - ry, broth-er; One more glass, then comes the fi -nal act.
rall.

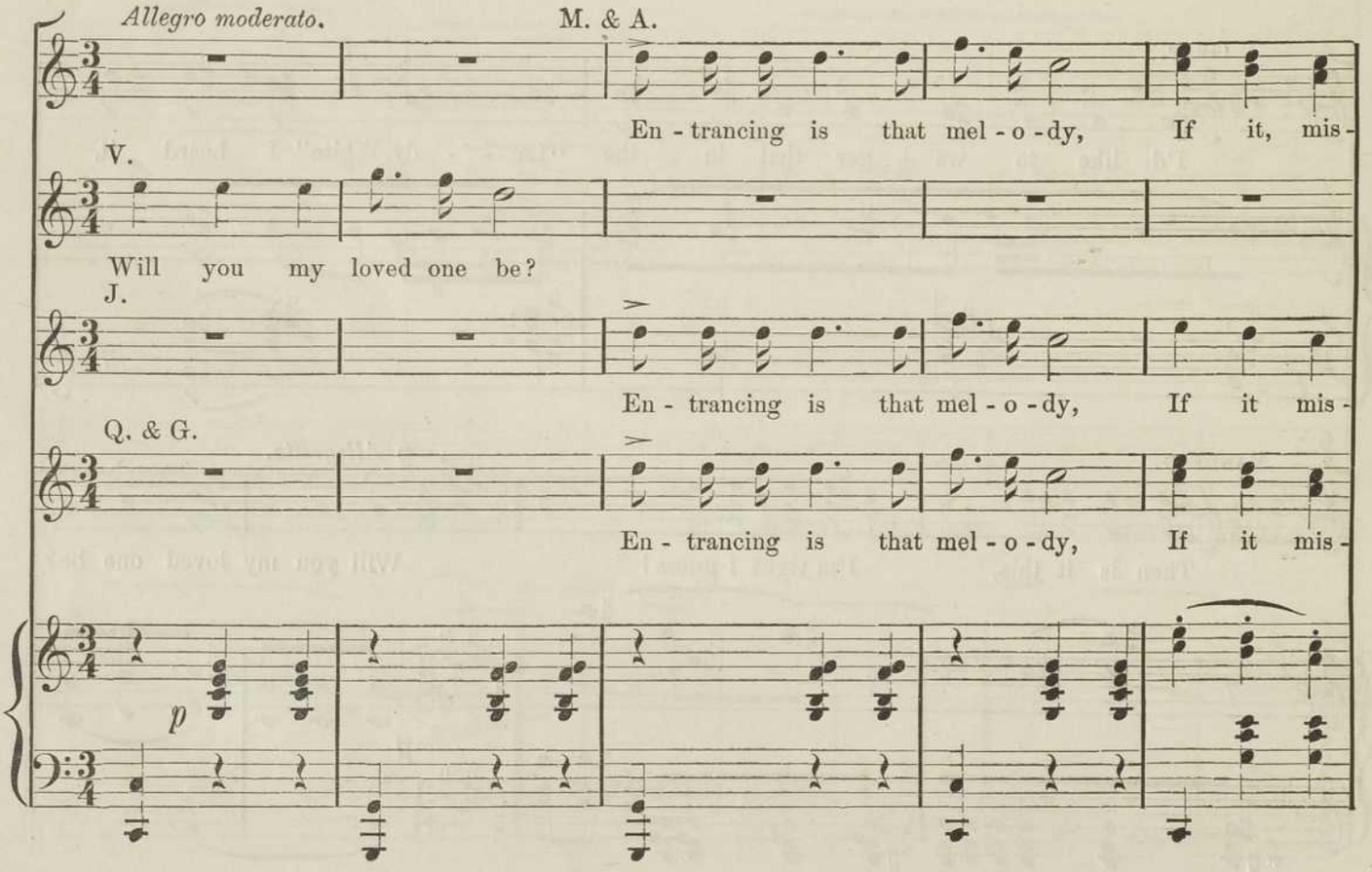

Allegro.
pp Molly. Arab.
From the fet - ters, save him let us; But to res - cue him how can it be?
Vanderg.
The mel-o -
Jonathan.
thing!
pp Quickly. Graf.
From the fet -ters, save him. let us; But to res - cue him, how shall it be!
pp
M. & A.
What be - gin-ning speeds our win-ning? No way is there broad e - nough to see!
V.
- dy!
Q. & G.
What be - gin-ning speeds our win-ning? No way is there broad e - nough to see!
p

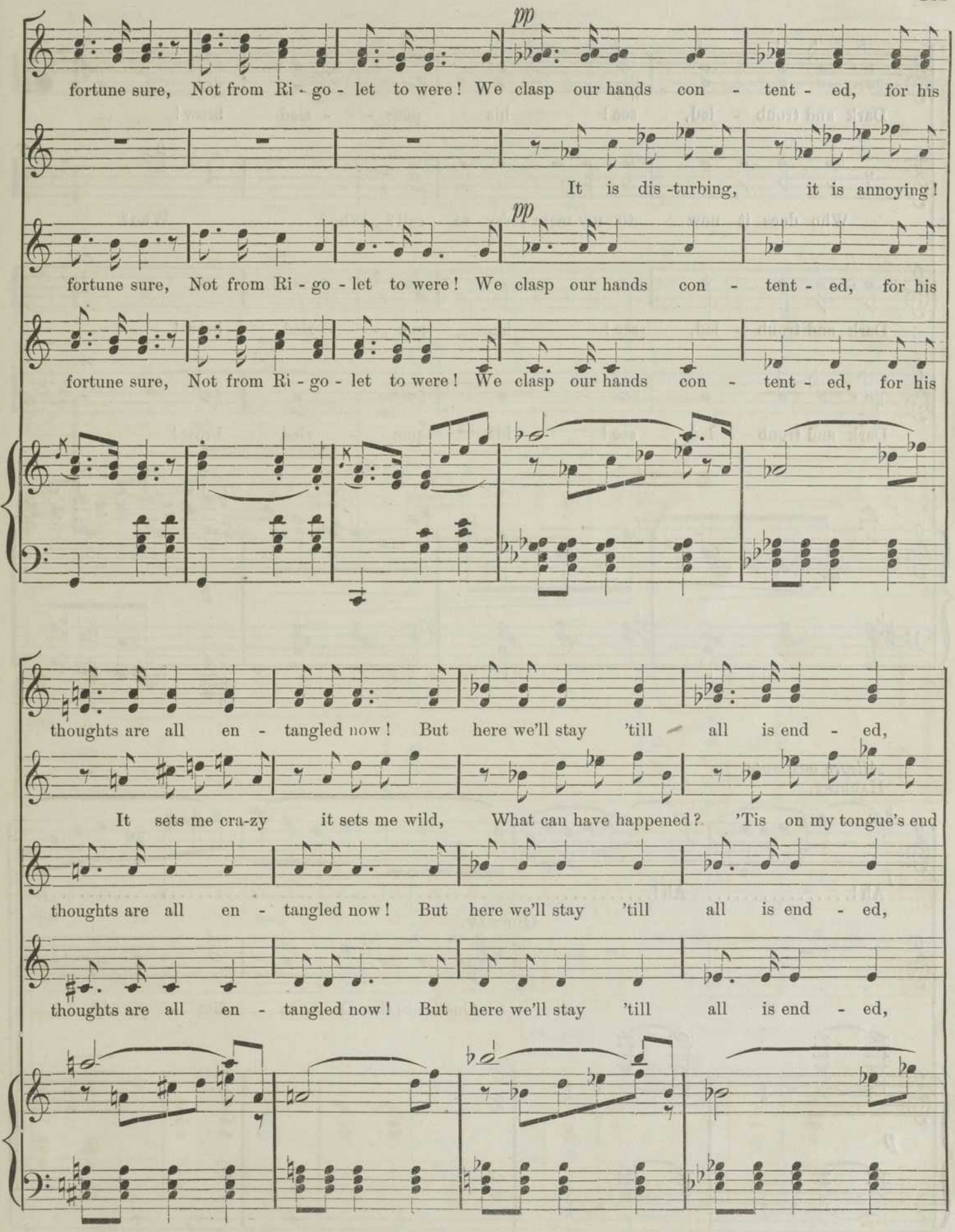

VANDERG.
The mel-o - dy! What is it then? Can I not now re - call a - gain? No!
QUICKLY.
Yes! At last its come and he shall suf - fo - cate at the first
tone!
Andantino.
mf VANDERG.
p
Will you my loved one stay?
f
mf
p
Etwas schneller.
mf Langsamer.
Nay, nay, nay, nay! Will you, my loved one stay? Nay, nay, it cannot be!
p

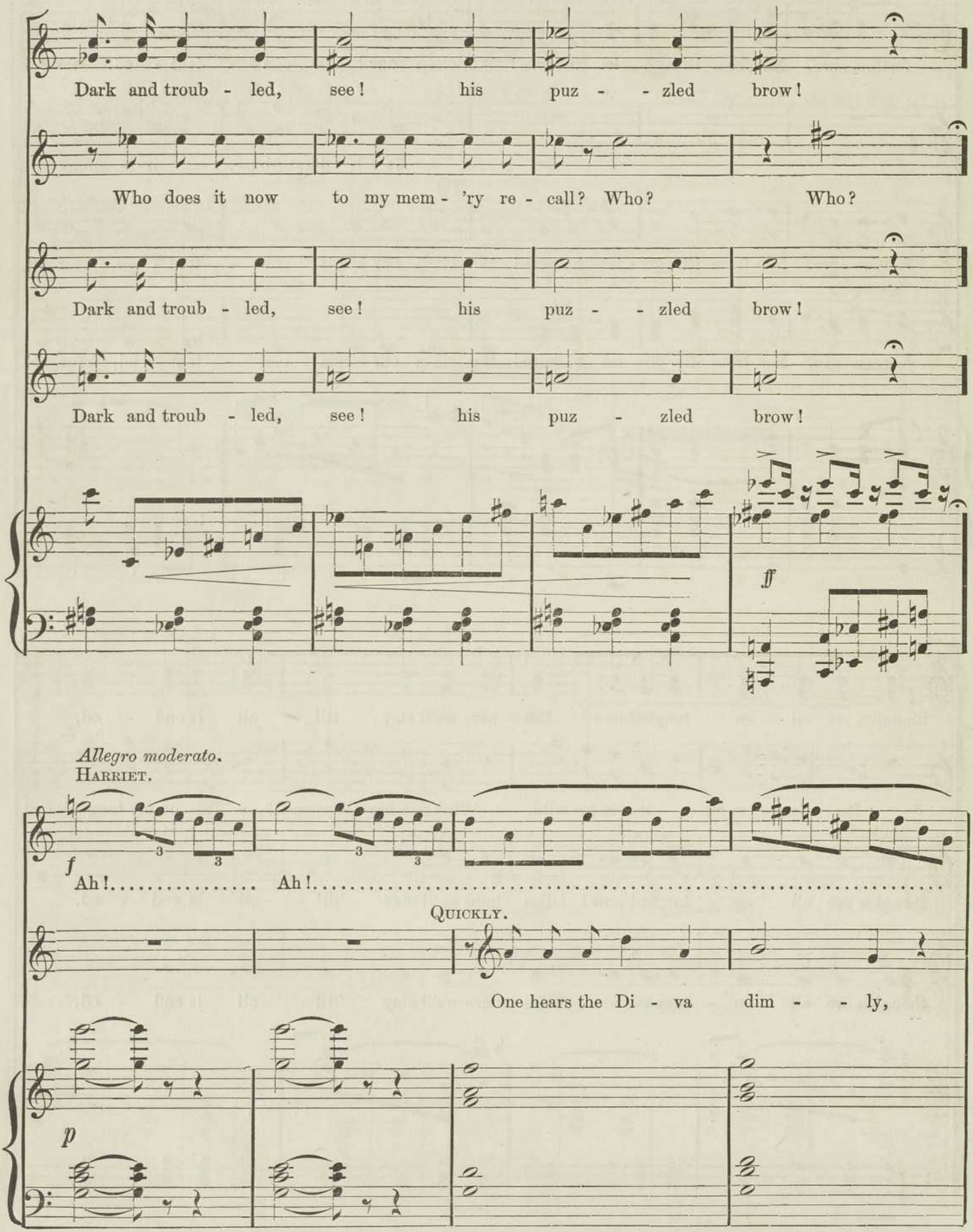

f Allegro moderato.
I have it now, I see, I see! Will you my loved one be!
p
p
JONATHAN.
Hell and Death! What then is that? If I may trust my own ear's sto - ry.
VANDERG.
Some - thing out of "Tro-va - tore! I did mis -take but now it comes to me!

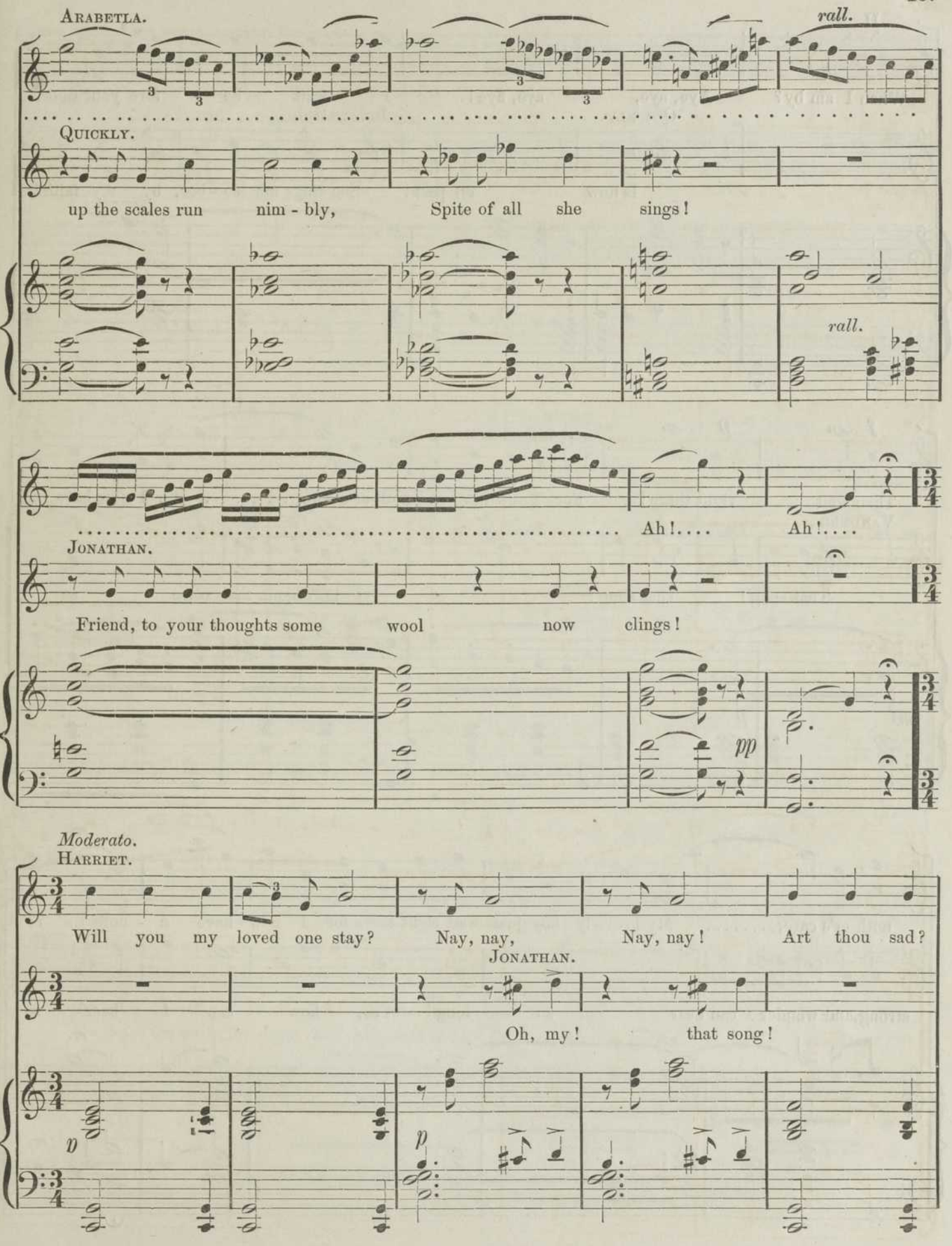

p Allegretto non tanto.
QUICKLY.
Will you my loved one be? From the "Ban - ker" I think of Ros-si - ni!
p
VANDERG.
Allegretto moderato.
Now I have found it, that's it, yes, yes! Will you my loved one be?
GRAF.
I'd like to wa - ger that in the "La - - dy White" I heard it,
3
VANDFRG.
p Allegretto.
Then is it this, I'm right I guess! Will you my loved one be?
p

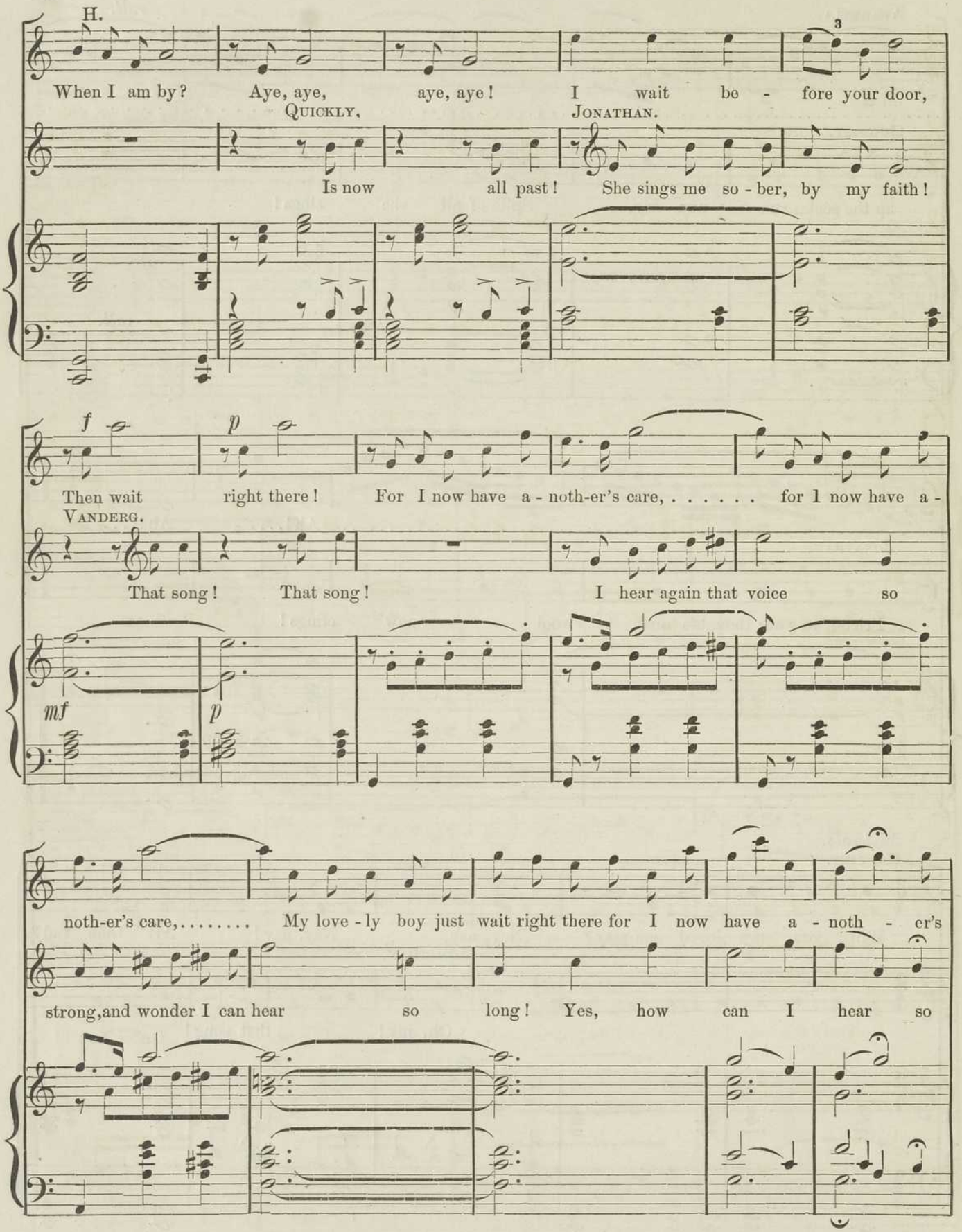

p Molly. Arab.
Vanderg.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That is I meant this,
p Jonathan.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
p Quickly. Graf.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
p

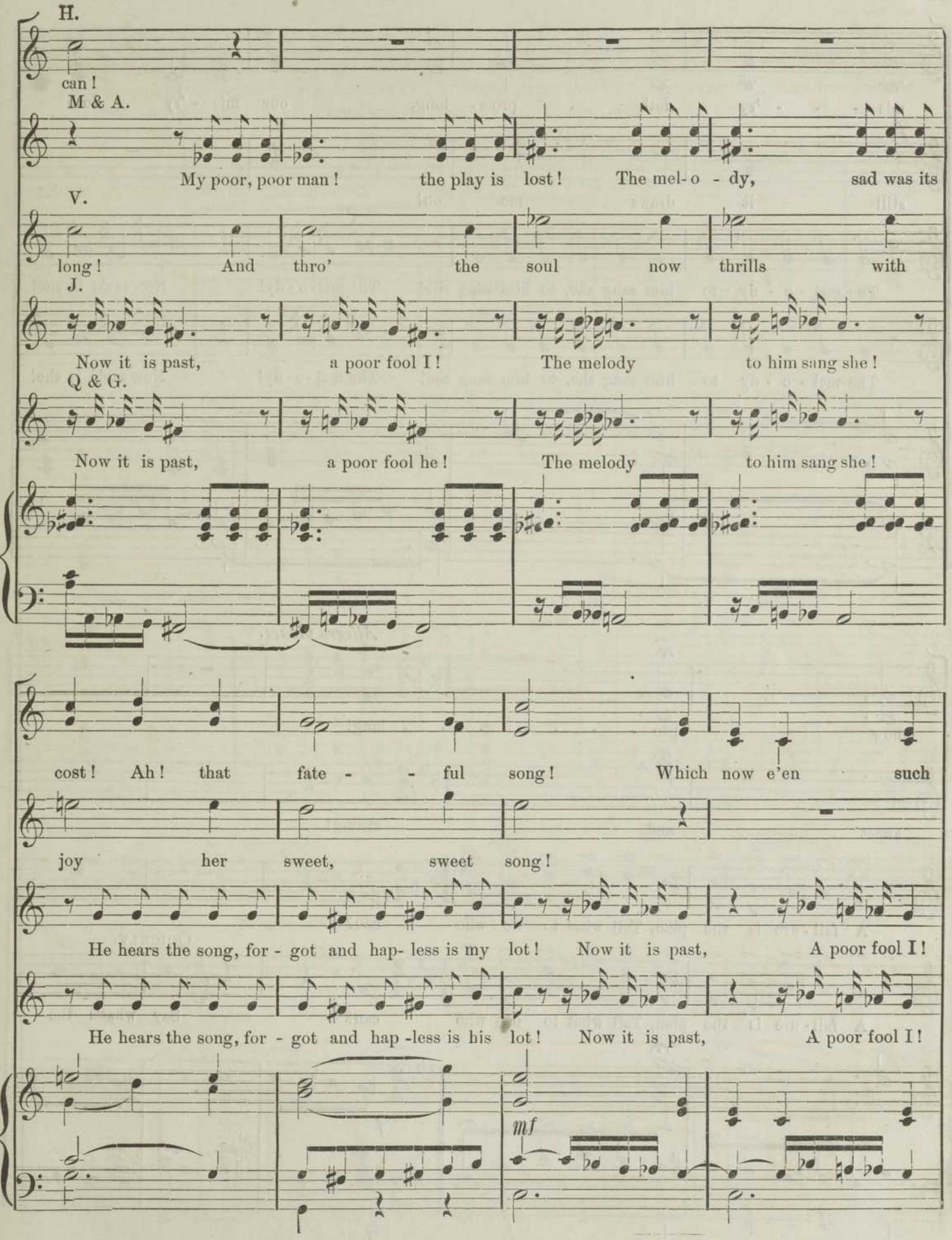

Allegro moderato.
M. & A.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it, mis -
V.
Will you my loved one be?
J.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it mis -
Q. & G.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it mis -
p

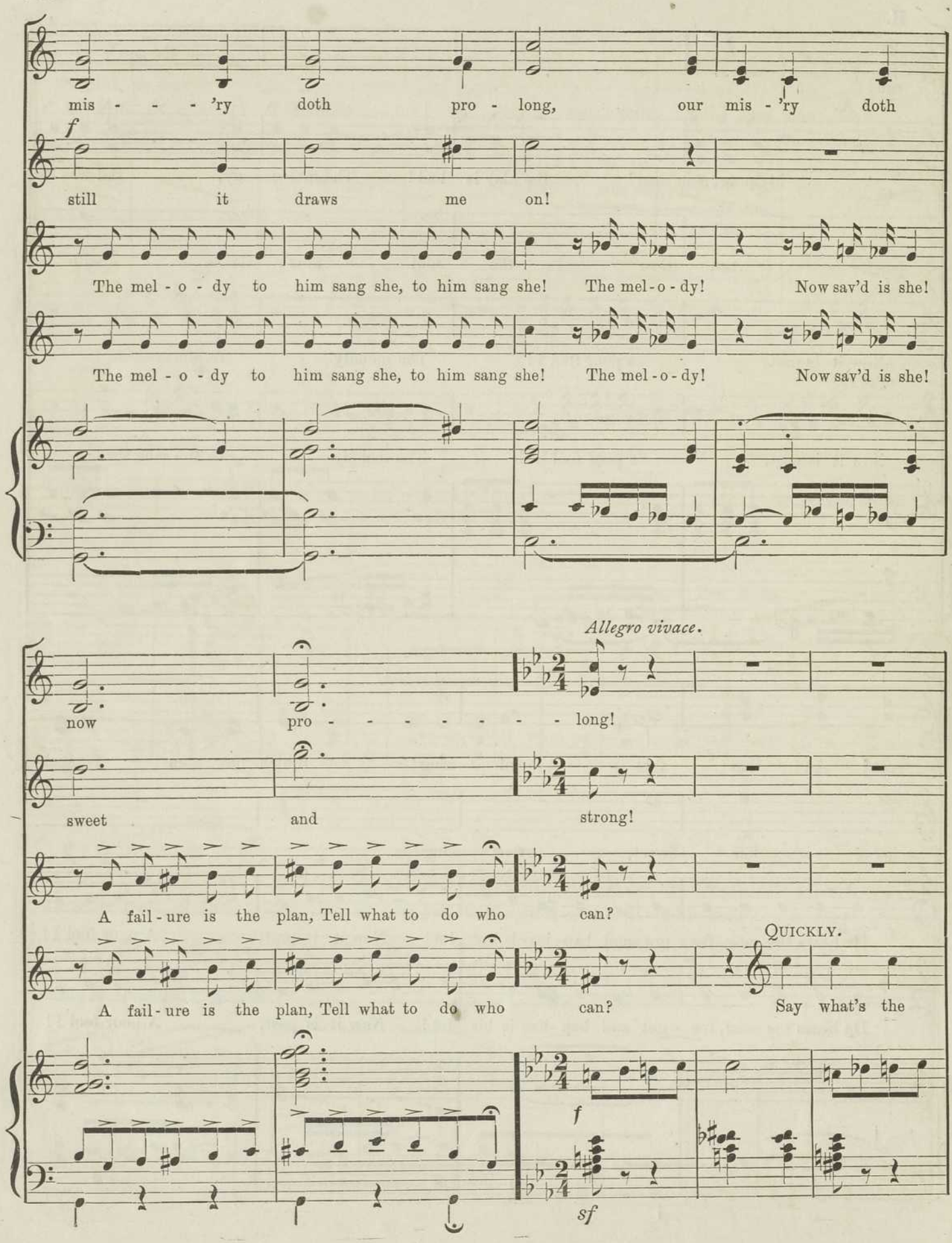

pp
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his
It is dis-turbing, it is annoying!
pp
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his
thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,
It sets me cra-zy it sets me wild, What can have happened? 'Tis on my tongue's end
thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,
thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,

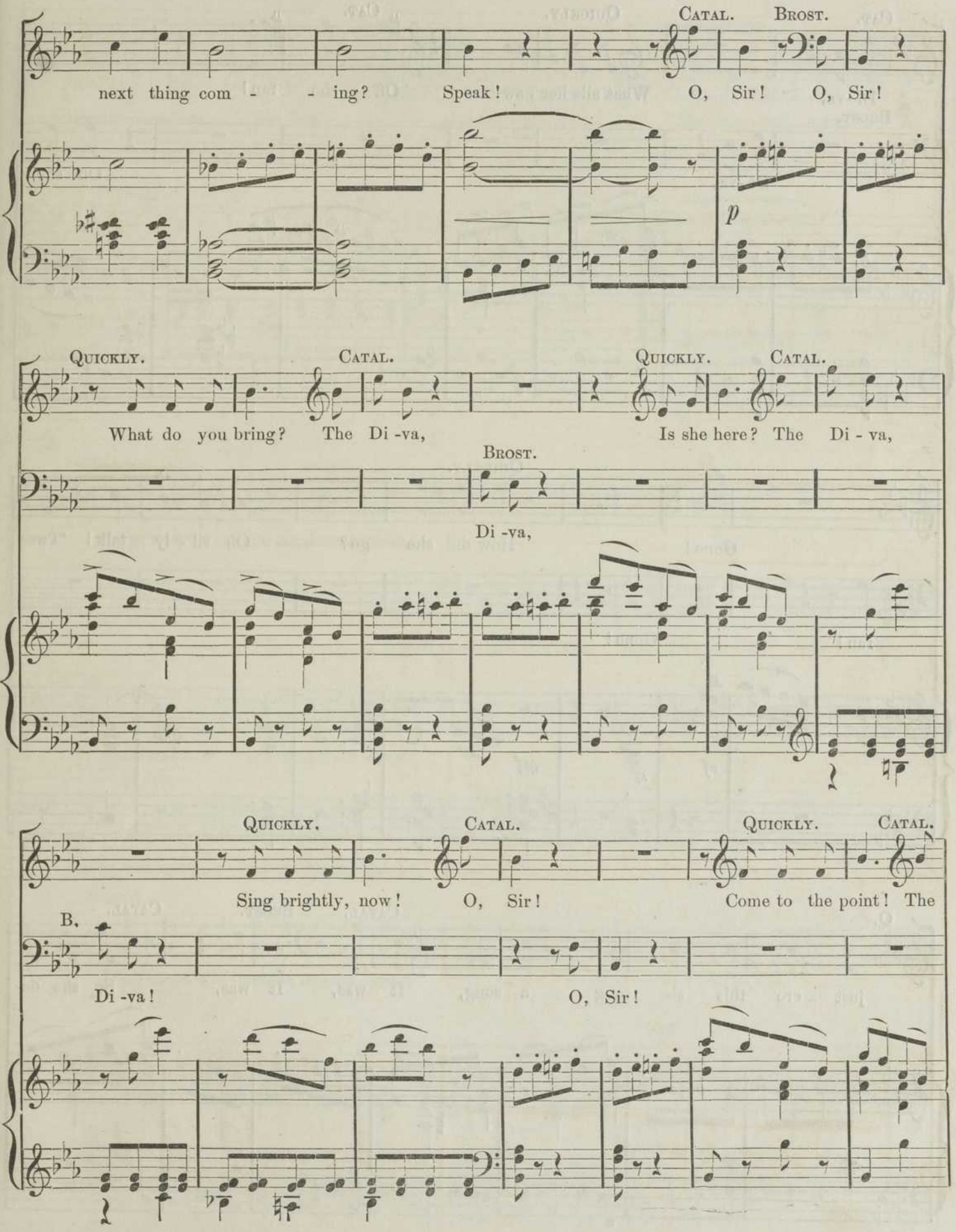

Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - - zled brow!
Who does it now to my mem - 'ry re - call? Who? Who?
Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - - zled brow!
Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - zled brow!
ff
Allegro moderato.
HARRIET.
f
Ah!..... Ah!.....
QUICKLY.
One hears the Di - va dim - - ly,
p

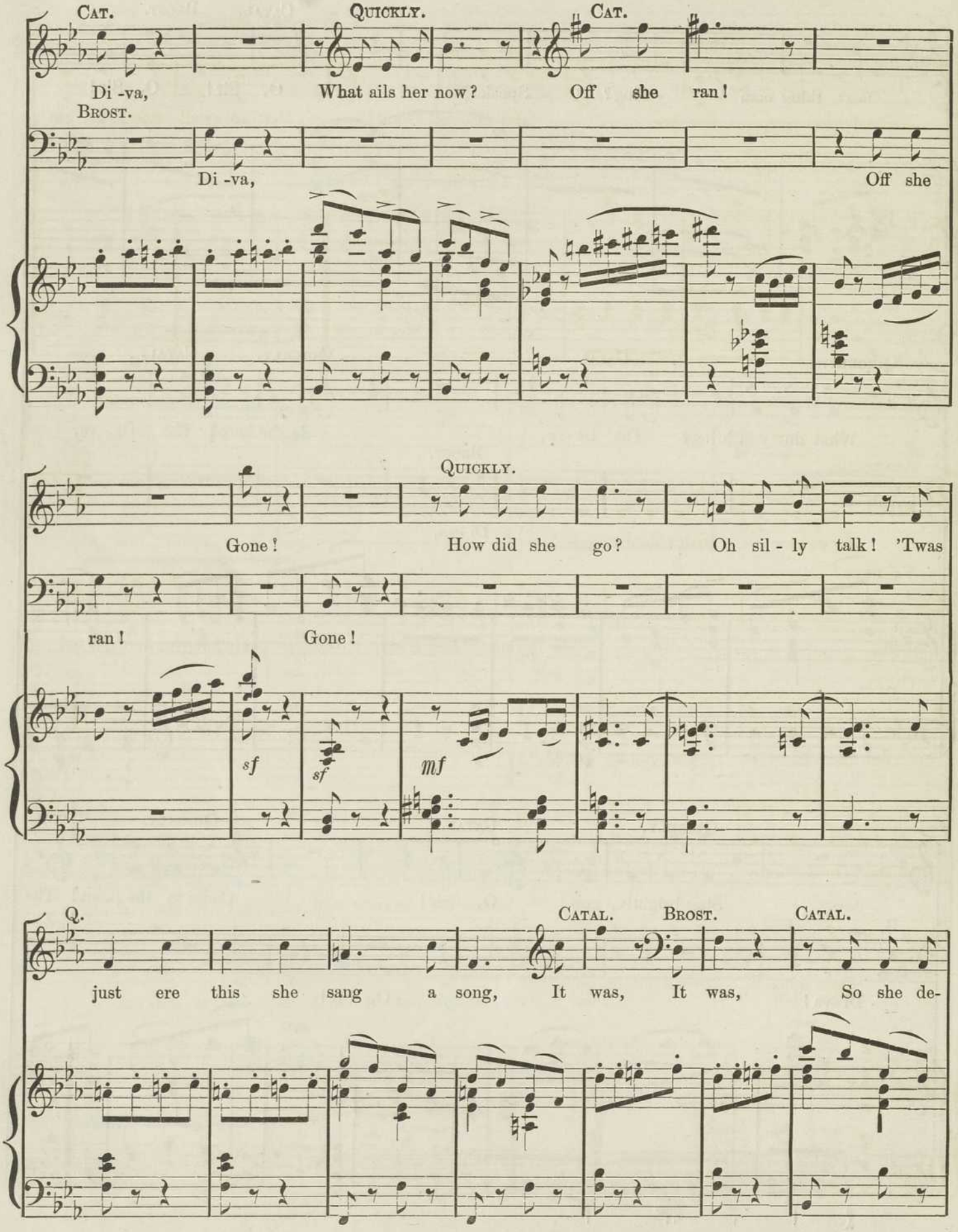

Arabella.
rall.
Quickly.
up the scales run nim - bly, Spite of all she sings!
rall.
Ah!.... Ah!....
Jonathan.
Friend, to your thoughts some wool now clings!
pp
Moderato.
Harriet.
Will you my loved one stay? Nay, nay, Nay, nay! Art thou sad?
Jonathan.
Oh, my! that song!
p
p

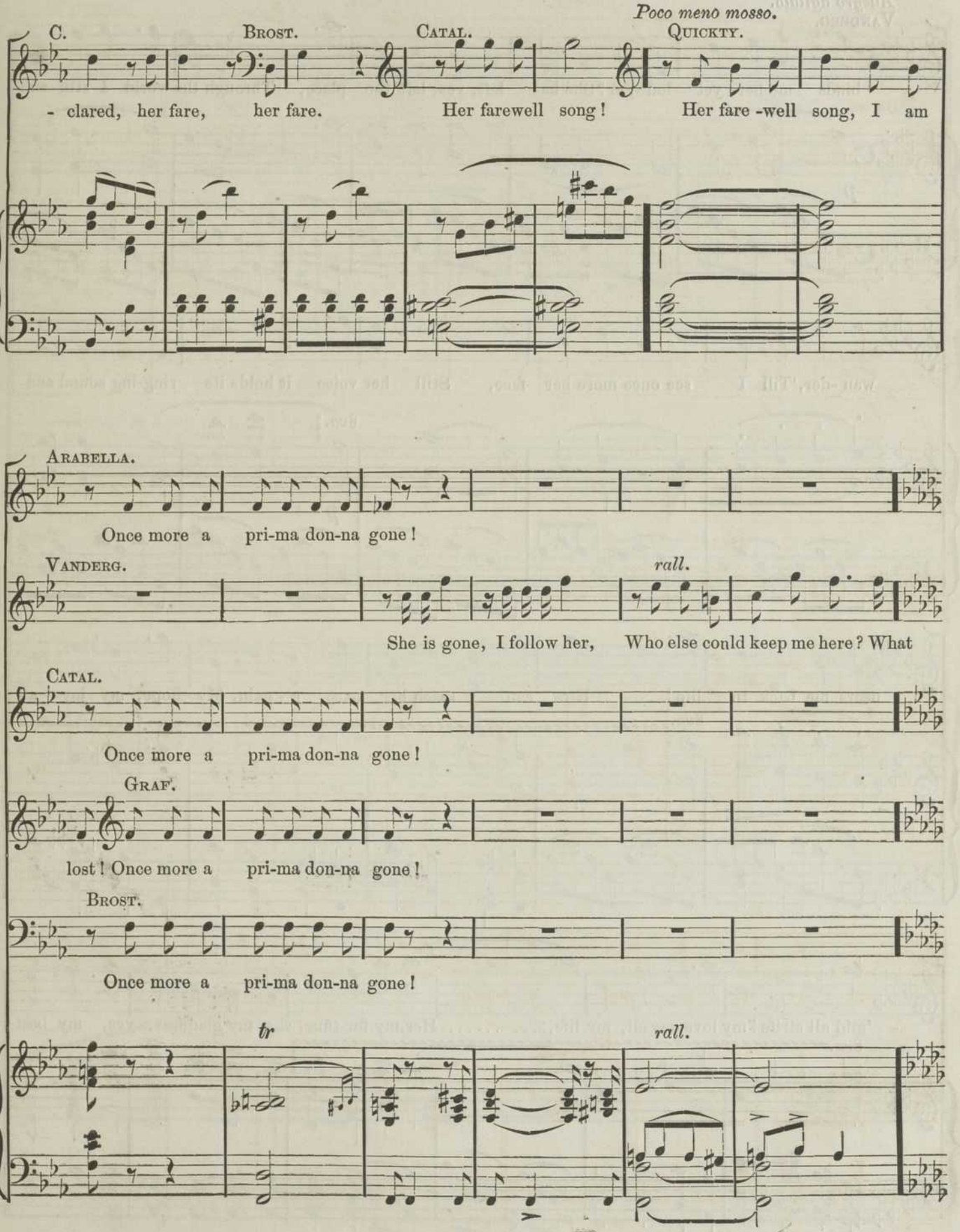

H.
When I am by? Aye, aye, aye, aye! I wait be - fore your door,
QUICKLY.
JONATHAN.
Is now all past! She sings me so - ber, by my faith!
f
p
Then wait right there! For I now have a - noth-er's care, ... for I now have a -
VANDERG.
That song! That song! I hear again that voice so
mf
p
noth-er's care, ... My love - ly boy just wait right there for I now have a - noth - er's
strong, and wonder I can hear so long! Yes, how can I hear so


H.
can!
M & A.
My poor, poor man! the play is lost! The mel- o - dy, sad was its
V.
long! And thro' the soul now thrills with
J.
Now it is past, a poor fool I! The melody to him sang she!
Q & G.
Now it is past, a poor fool he! The melody to him sang she!
cost! Ah! that fate - - ful song! Which now e'en such
joy her sweet, sweet song!
He hears the song, for - got and hap- less is my lot! Now it is past, A poor fool I!
He hears the song, for - got and hap -less is his lot! Now it is past, A poor fool I!
mf


mis - - - 'ry doth pro - long, our mis - 'ry doth
f
still it draws me on!
The mel - o - dy to him sang she, to him sang she! The mel - o - dy! Now sav'd is she!
The mel - o - dy to him sang she, to him sang she! The mel - o - dy! Now sav'd is she!
Allegro vivace.
now pro - - - - - - - - long!
sweet and strong!
A fail - ure is the plan, Tell what to do who can?
QUICKLY.
A fail - ure is the plan, Tell what to do who can? Say what's the
f
sf

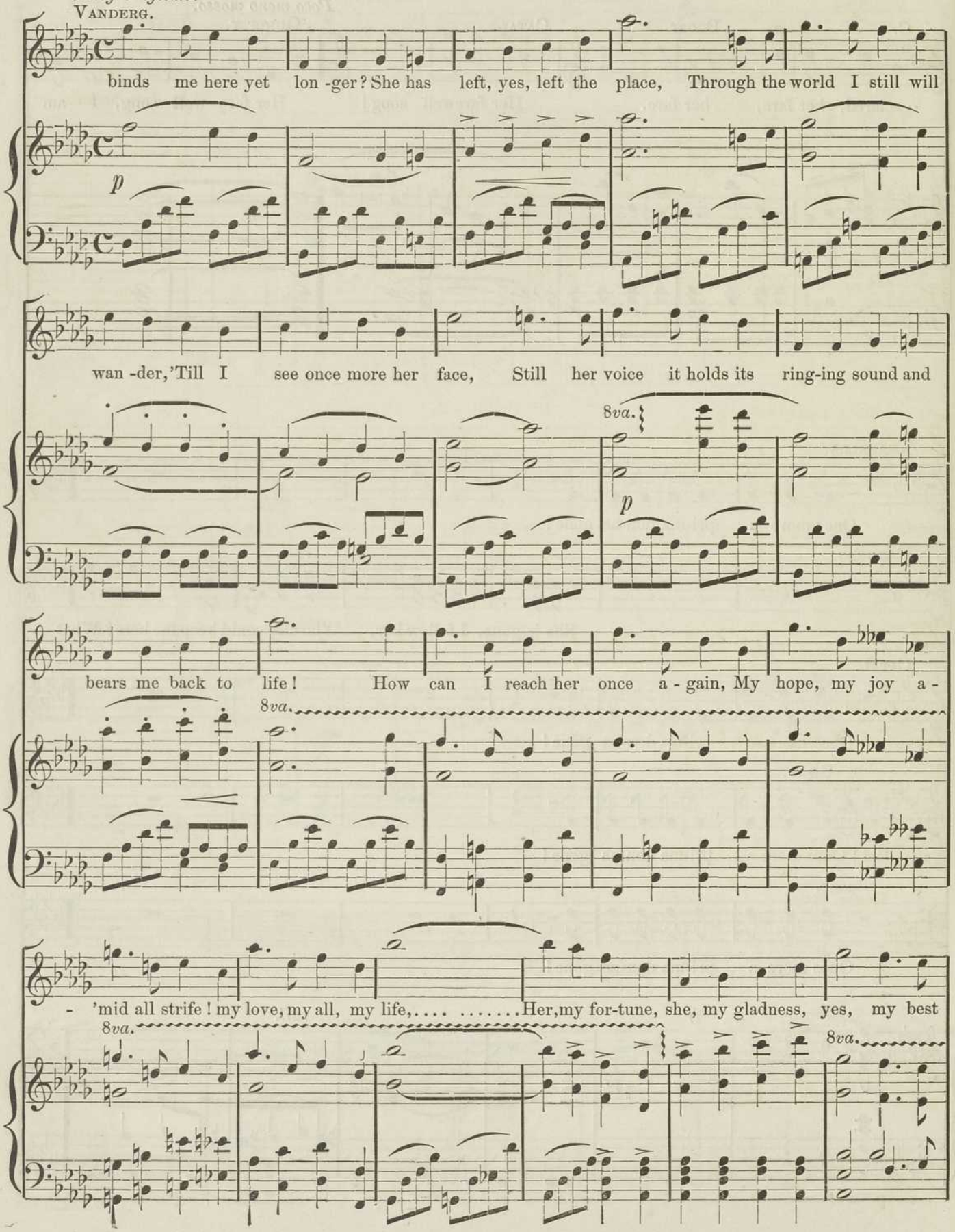

Catal. Brost.
next thing com - - ing? Speak! O, Sir! O, Sir!
p
Quickly. Catal. Quickly. Catal.
What do you bring? The Di -va, Is she here? The Di - va,
Brost.
Di -va,
Quickly. Catal. Quickly. Catal.
Sing brightly, now! O, Sir! Come to the point! The
B.
Di -va! O, Sir!

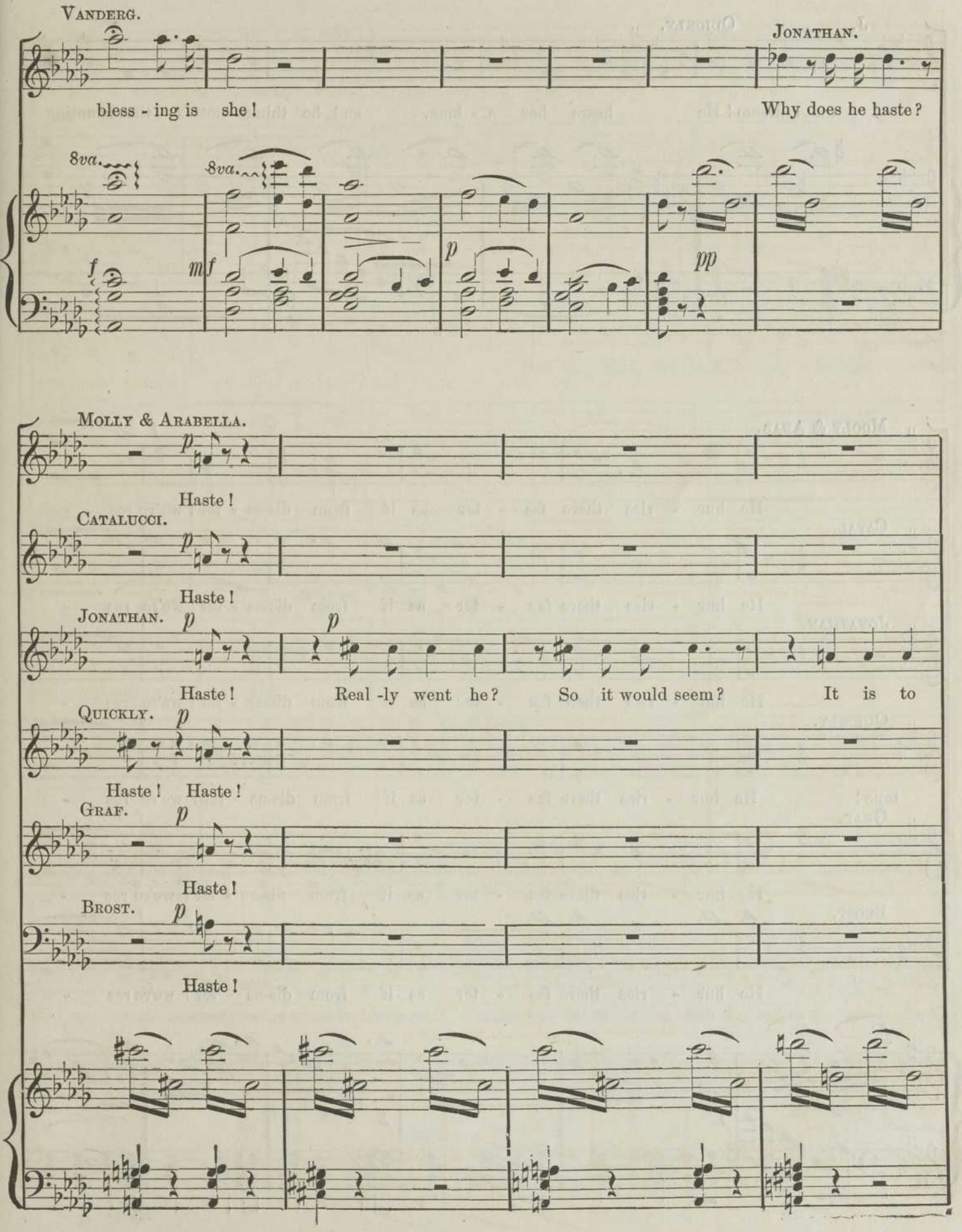

Cat.
Quickly.
Cat.
Di -va,
What ails her now?
Off she ran!
Brost.
Di -va,
Off she
Quickly.
Gone!
How did she go?
Oh sil - ly talk! 'Twas
ran!
Gone!
sf
sf
mf
Q.
Catal.
Brost.
Catal.
just ere this she sang a song,
It was,
It was,
So she de-

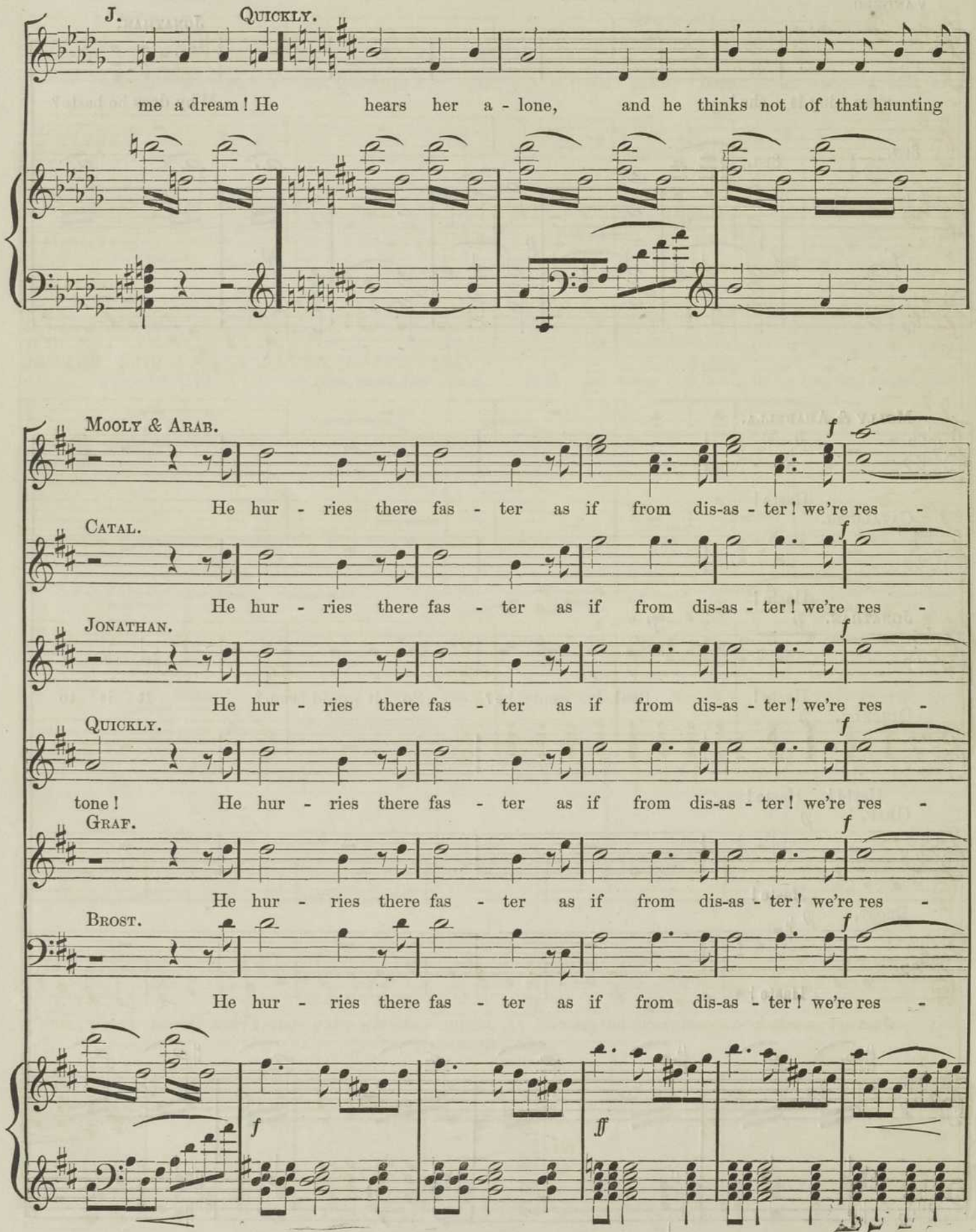

Poco meno mosso.
C.
Brost.
Catal.
Quickty.
- clared, her fare, her fare. Her farewell song! Her fare -well song, I am
Arabella.
Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!
Vanderg.
rall.
She is gone, I follow her, Who else could keep me here? What
Catal.
Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!
Graf.
lost! Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!
Brost.
Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!
tr
rall.

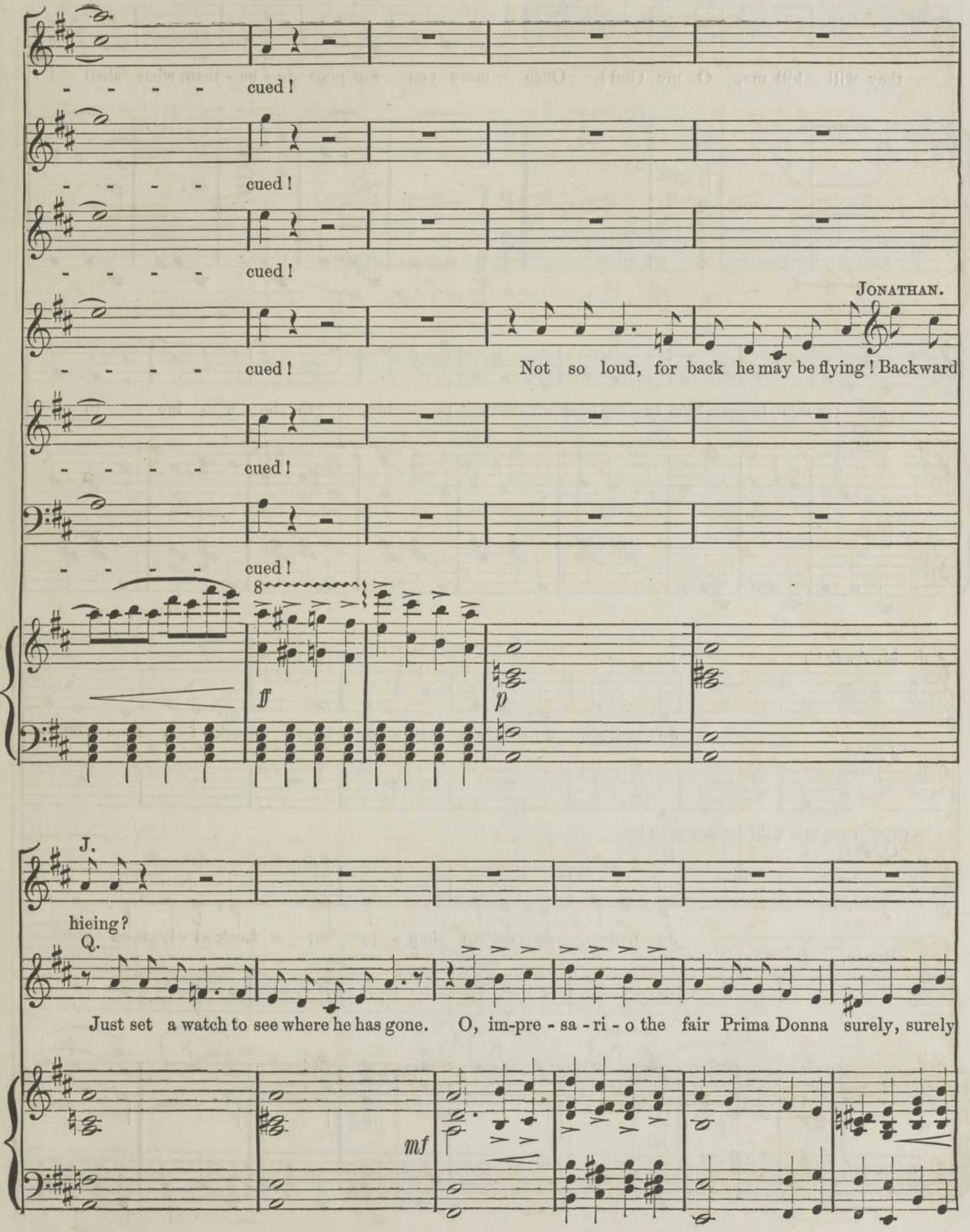
Allegro agitato.

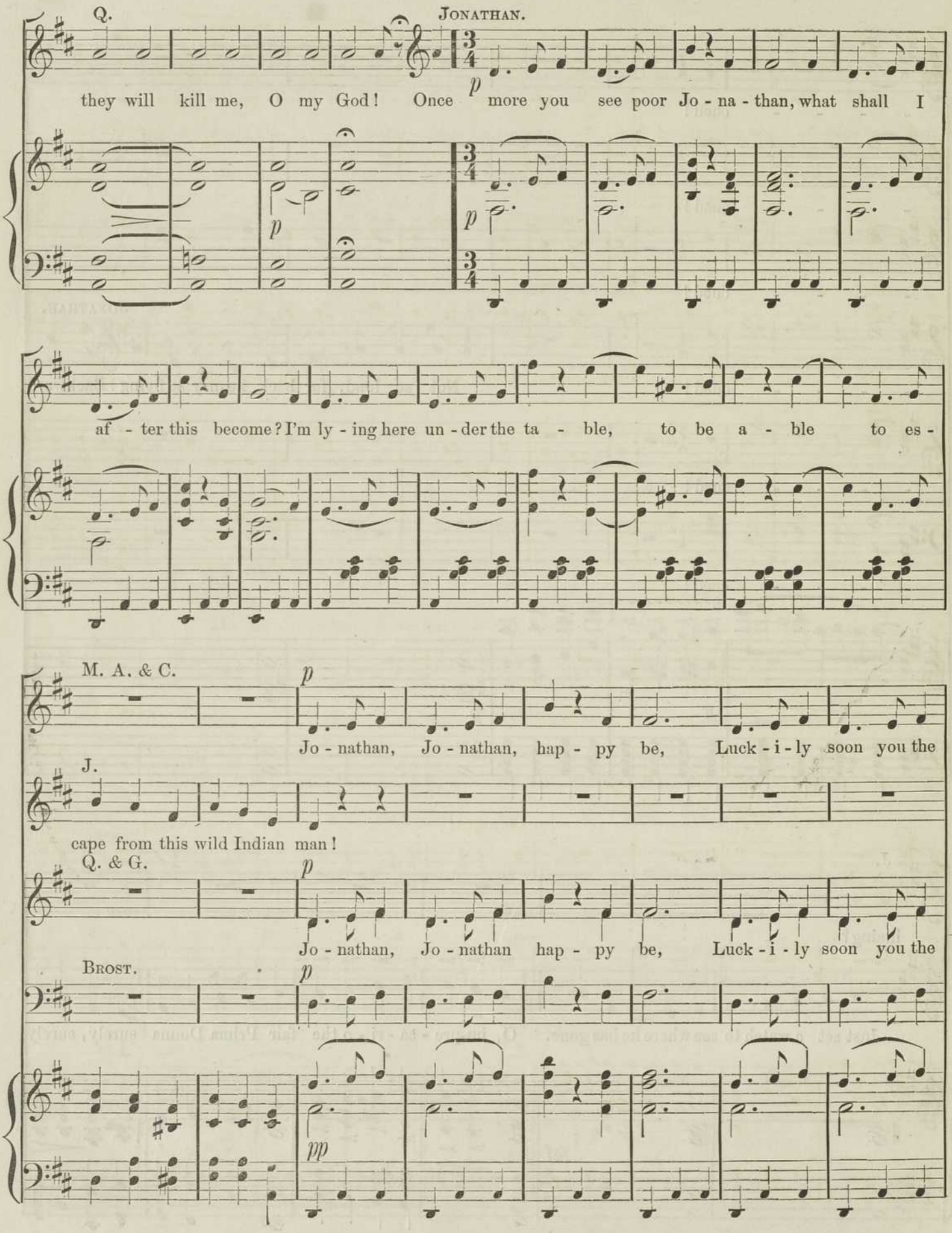
VANDERG.

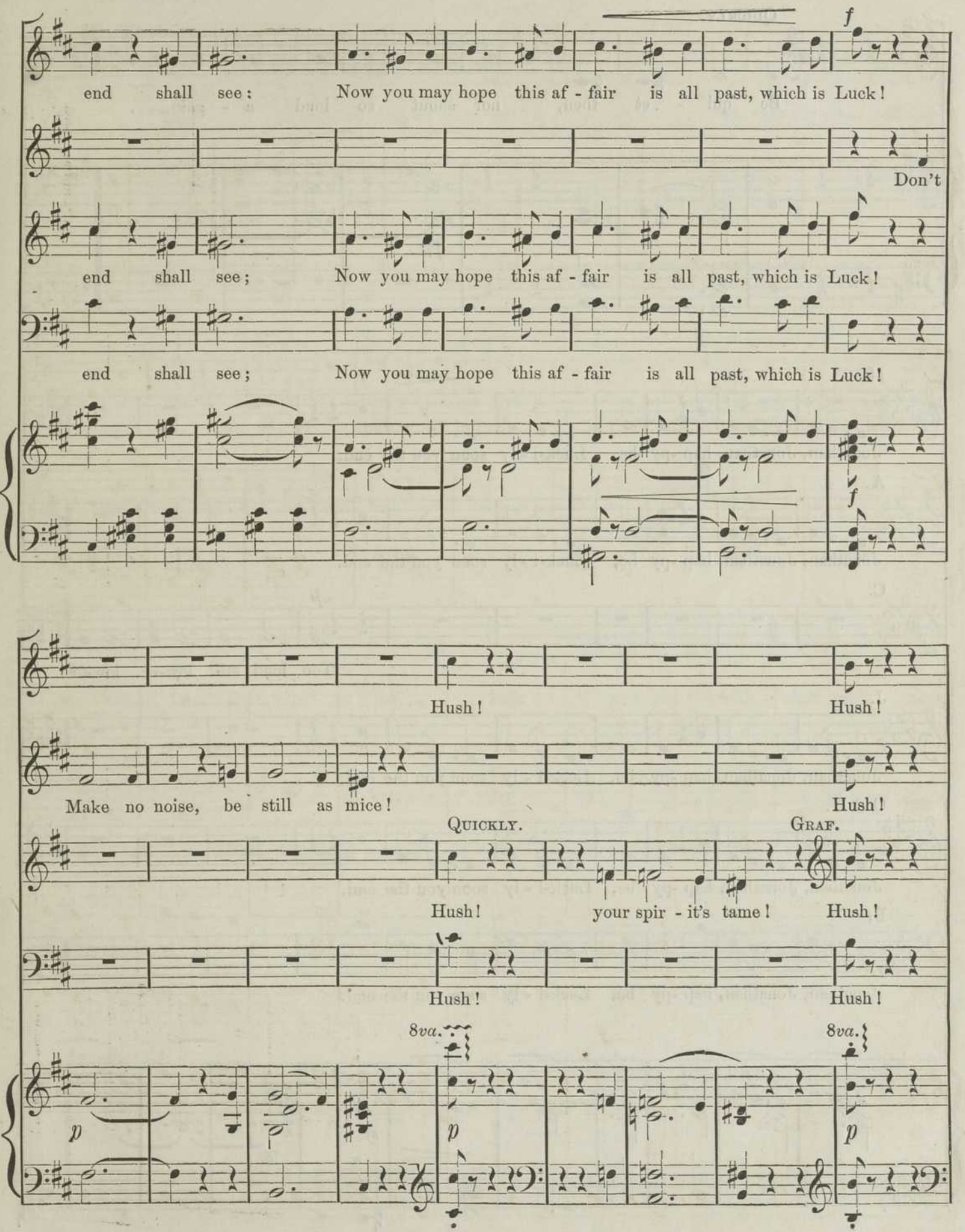


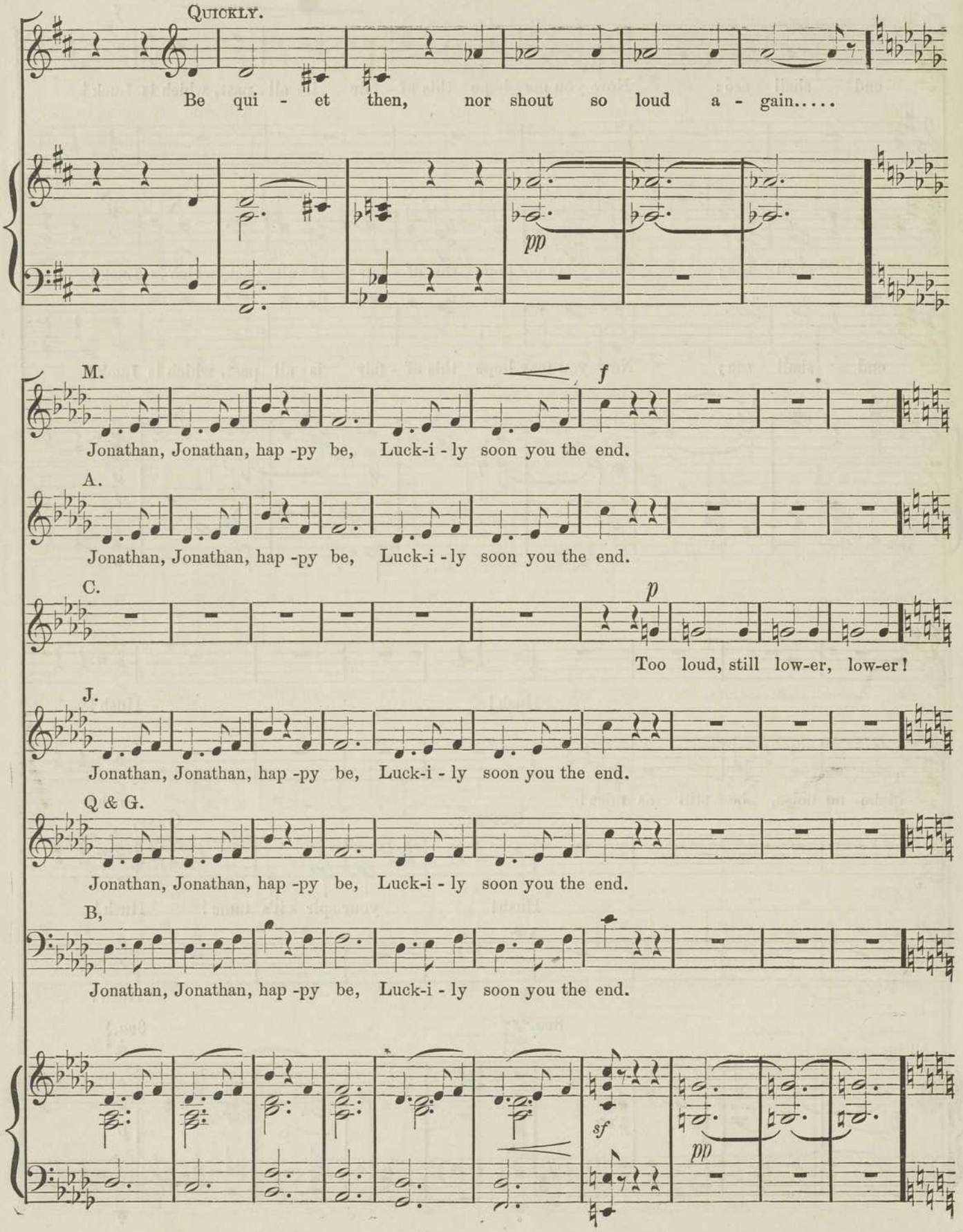

VANDERG.
JONATHAN.
bless - ing is she!
Why does he haste?
8va.
8va.
f
mf
p
pp
MOLLY & ARABELLA.
p
Haste!
CATALUCCI.
p
Haste!
JONATHAN.
p
p
Haste!
Real -ly went he?
So it would seem?
It is to
QUICKLY.
p
Haste! Haste!
GRAF.
p
Haste!
BROST.
p
Haste!

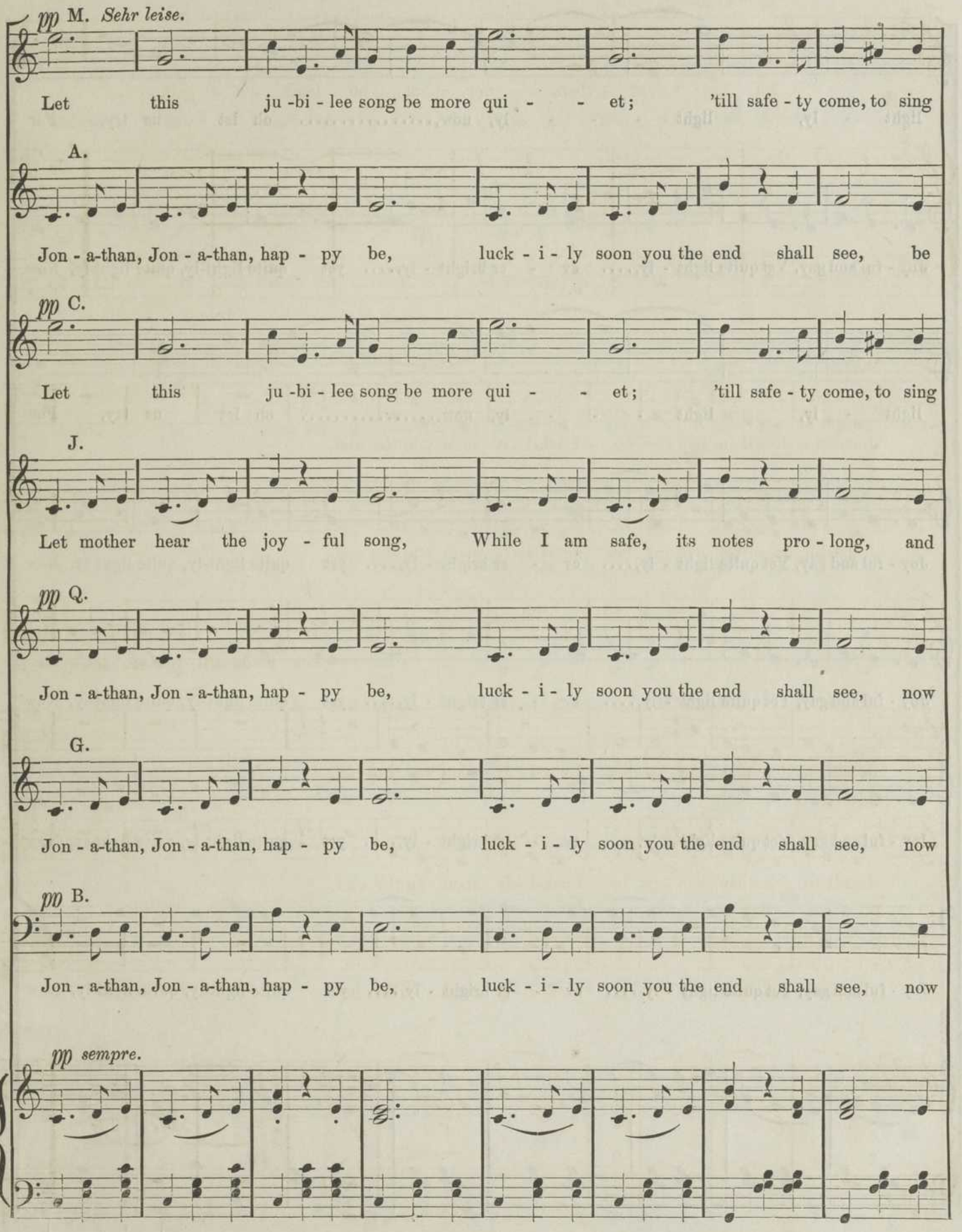

J.
Quickly.
me a dream! He hears her a - lone, and he thinks not of that haunting
Mooly & Arab.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Catal.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Jonathan.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Quickly.
tone! He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Graf.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Brost.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
f
ff

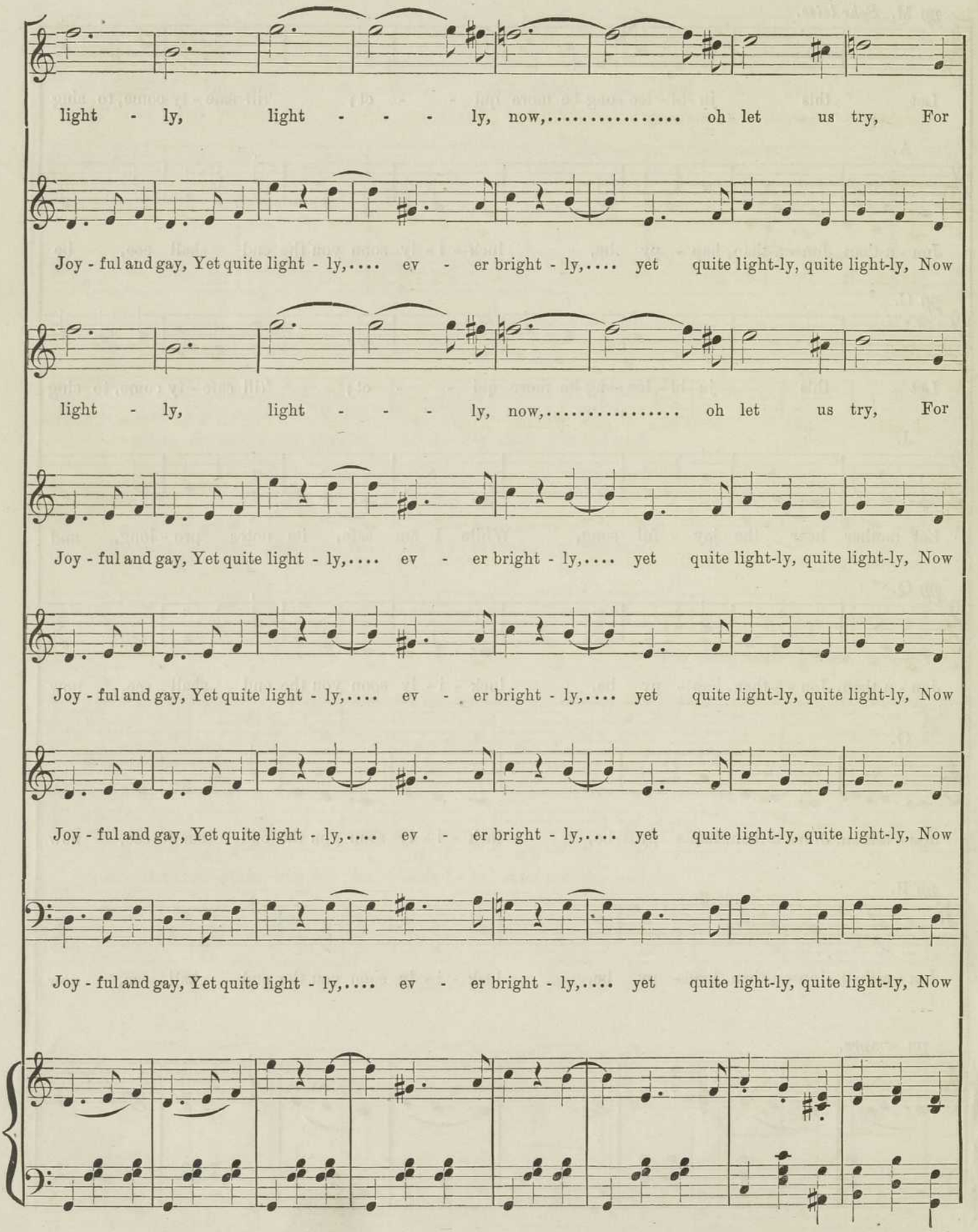

cued!
cued!
cued!
JONATHAN.
cued!
Not so loud, for back he may be flying! Backward
cued!
cued!
8
ff
p
J.
hieing?
Q.
Just set a watch to see where he has gone. O, im-pre-sa-ri-o the fair Prima Donna surely, surely
mf

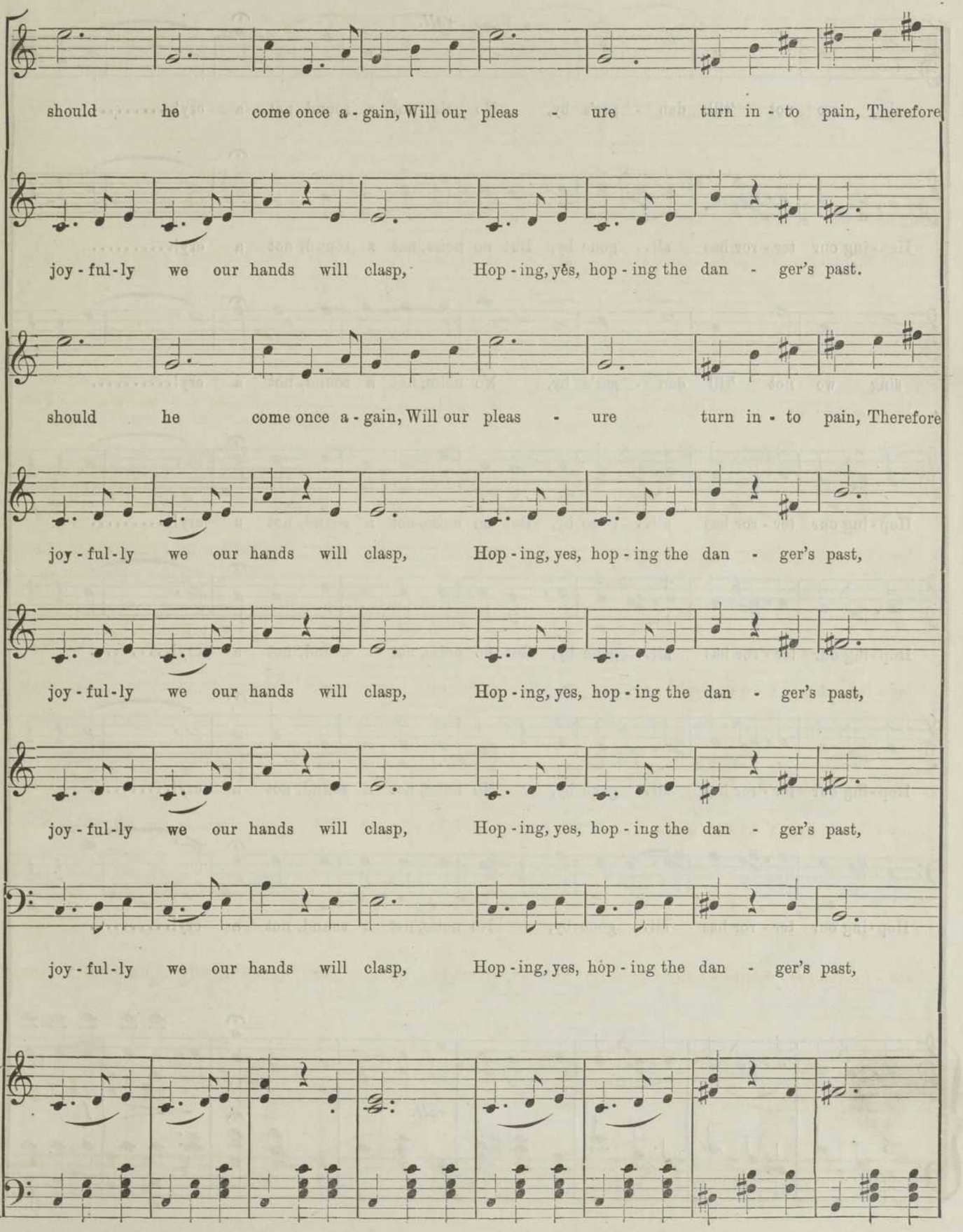

Q.
JONATHAN.
they will kill me, O my God! Once more you see poor Jo - na - than, what shall I
af - ter this become? I'm ly - ing here un - der the ta - ble, to be a - ble to es -
M. A. & C.
Jo - nathan, Jo - nathan, hap - py be, Luck - i - ly soon you the
J.
cape from this wild Indian man!
Q. & G.
Jo - nathan, Jo - nathan hap - py be, Luck - i - ly soon you the
BROST.

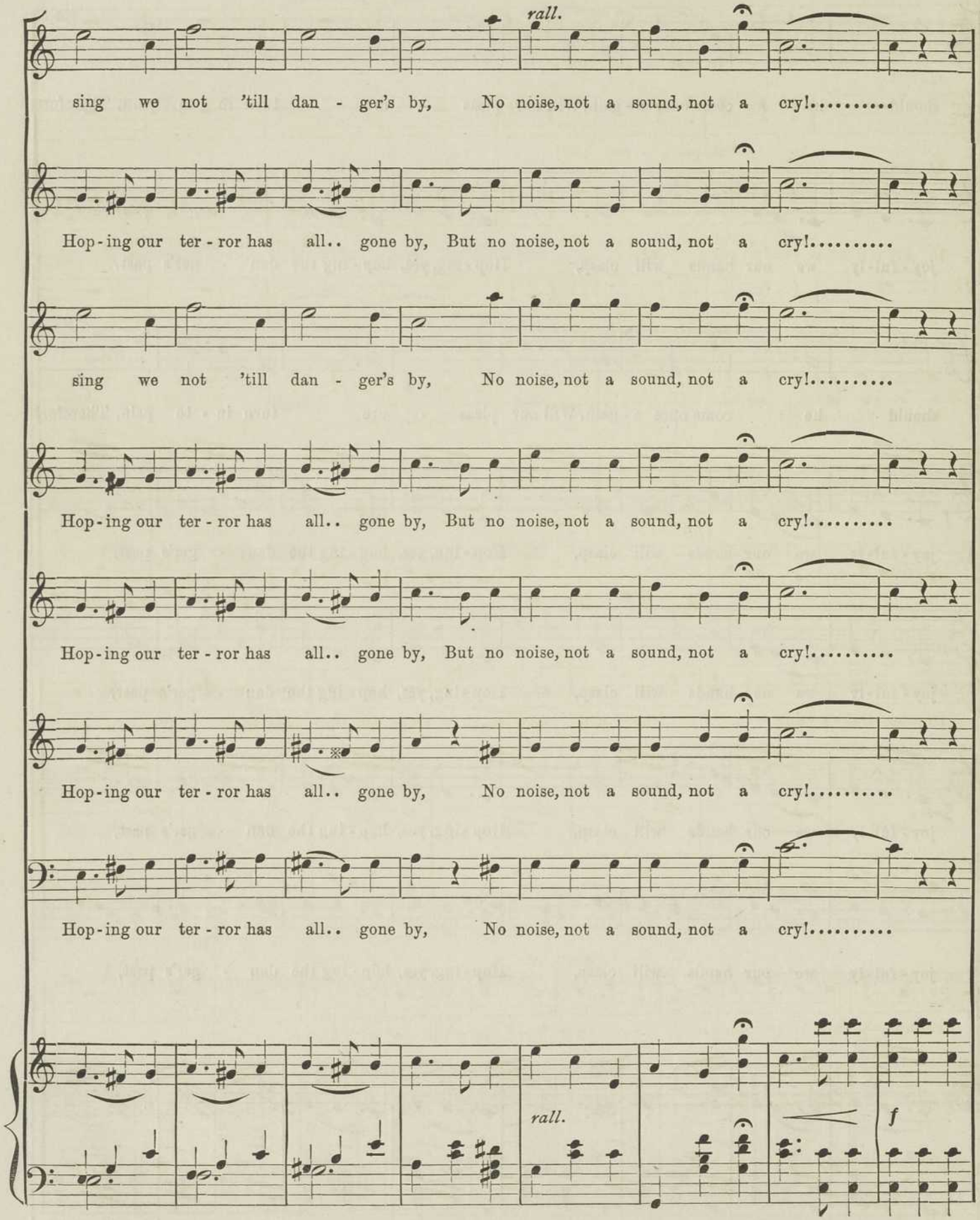

end shall see: Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
Don't
end shall see; Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
end shall see; Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
f
f
Hush! Hush!
Make no noise, be still as mice! Hush!
QUICKLY.
GRAF.
Hush! your spir - it's tame! Hush!
Hush! Hush!
8va.
8va.
p
p
p

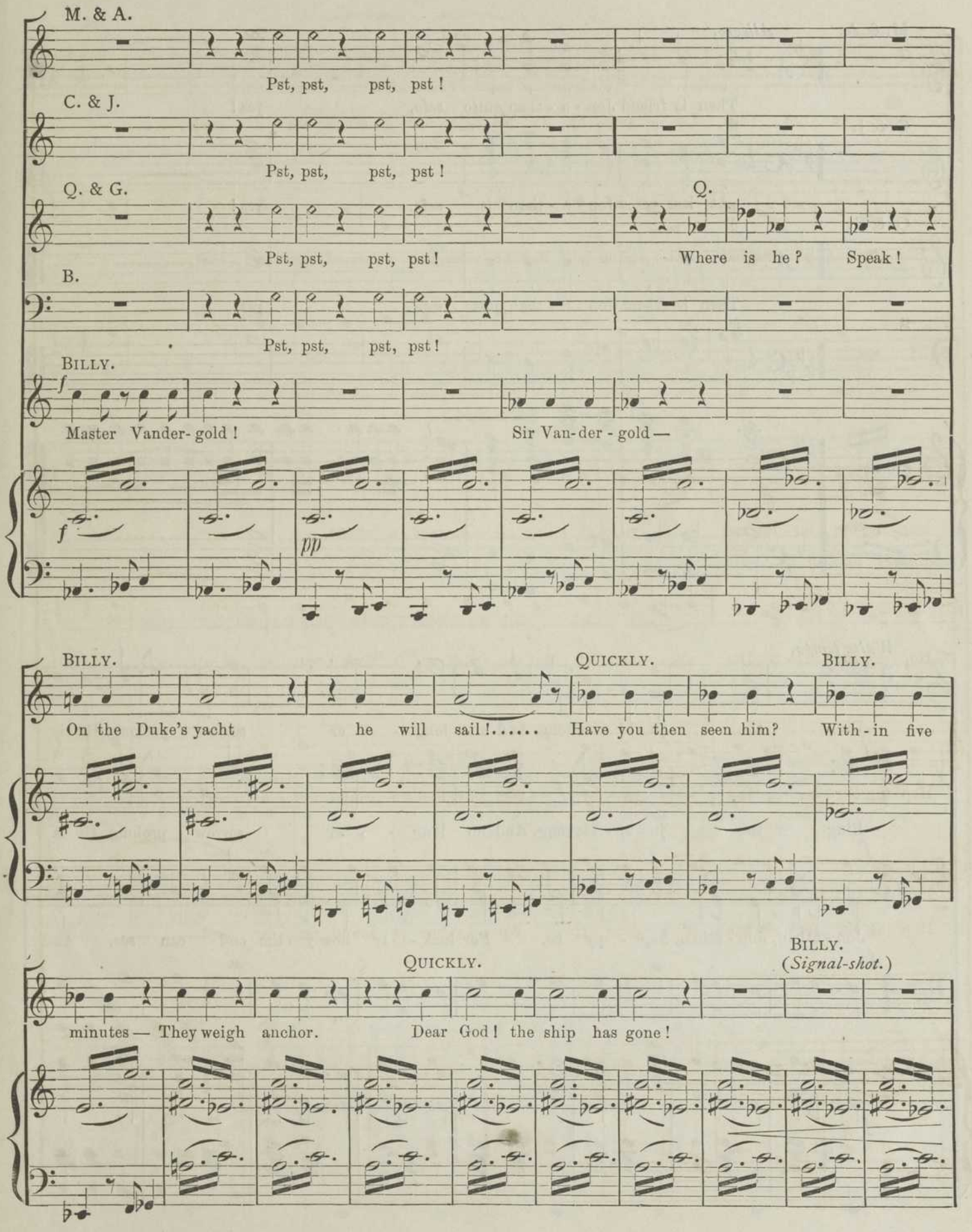

QUICKLY.
Be qui - et then, nor shout so loud a - gain.....
pp
M.
f
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
A.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
C.
p
Too loud, still low-er, low-er!
J.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
Q & G.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
B,
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
sf
pp

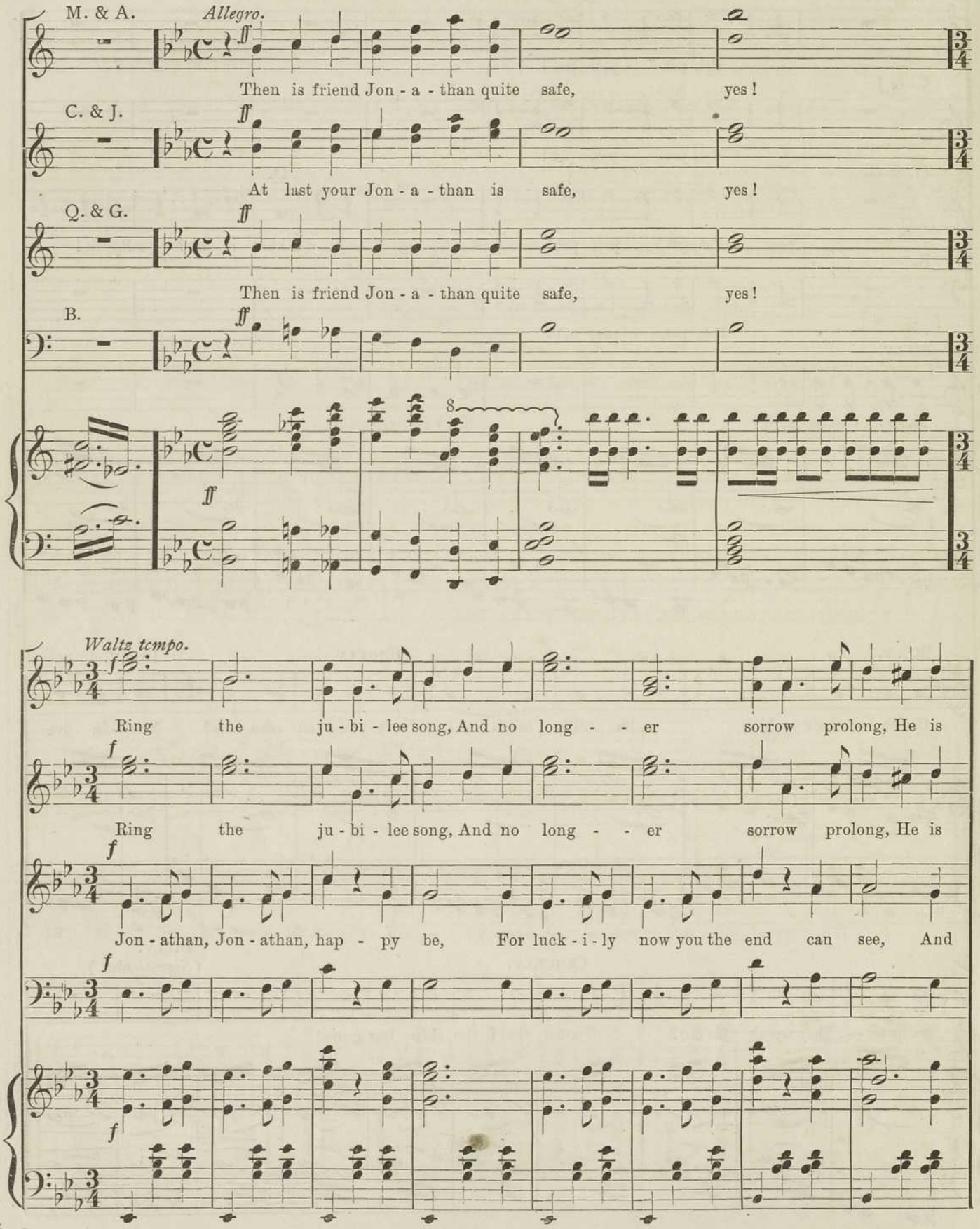

pp M. Sehr leise.
Let this ju-bi-lee song be more qui - - et; 'till safe-ty come, to sing
A.
Jon-a-than, Jon-a-than, hap-py be, luck-i-ly soon you the end shall see, be
pp C.
Let this ju-bi-lee song be more qui - - et; 'till safe-ty come, to sing
J.
Let mother hear the joy-ful song, While I am safe, its notes pro-long, and
pp Q.
Jon-a-than, Jon-a-than, hap-py be, luck-i-ly soon you the end shall see, now
G.
Jon-a-than, Jon-a-than, hap-py be, luck-i-ly soon you the end shall see, now
pp B.
Jon-a-than, Jon-a-than, hap-py be, luck-i-ly soon you the end shall see, now
pp sempre.

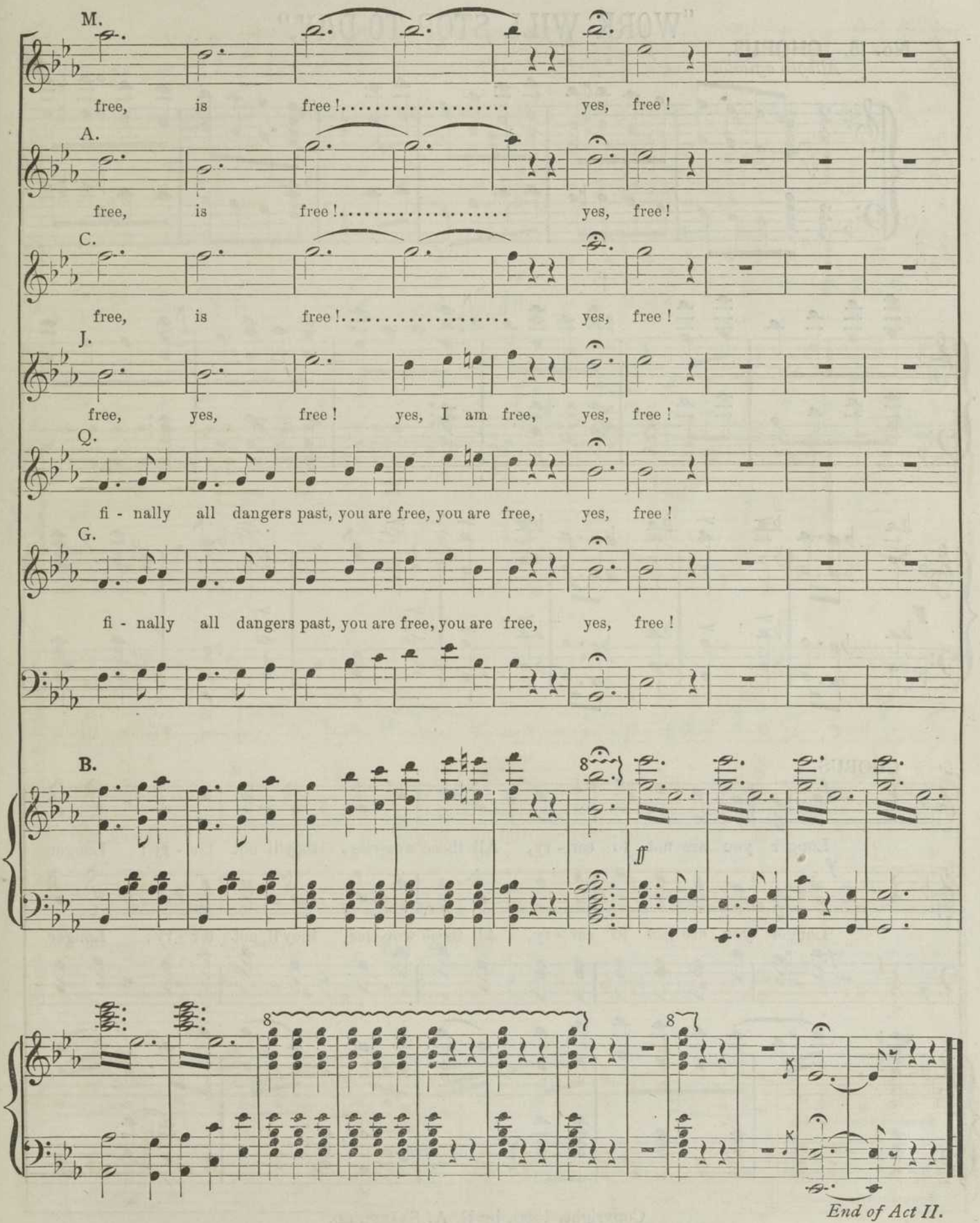

light - ly, light - - - ly, now,..... oh let us try, For
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
light - ly, light - - - ly, now,..... oh let us try, For
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now


should he come once a - gain, Will our pleas - ure turn in - to pain, Therefore
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past.
should he come once a - gain, Will our pleas - ure turn in - to pain, Therefore
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,


rall.
sing we not 'till dan - ger's by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop - ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
sing we not 'till dan - ger's by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop - ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop - ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop - ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop - ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
rall.
f


M. & A.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
C. & J.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
Q. & G.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
Q.
Where is he? Speak!
B.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
BILLY.
Master Vander-gold!
Sir Van-der-gold—
BILLY.
On the Duke's yacht he will sail!.....
QUICKLY.
Have you then seen him?
BILLY.
With-in five
QUICKLY.
minutes— They weigh anchor.
Dear God! the ship has gone!
BILLY.
(Signal-shot.)


M. & A.
Allegro.
ff
Then is friend Jon - a - than quite safe, yes!
C. & J.
ff
At last your Jon - a - than is safe, yes!
Q. & G.
ff
Then is friend Jon - a - than quite safe, yes!
B.
ff
8
ff
Waltz tempo.
f
Ring the ju - bi - lee song, And no long - - er sorrow prolong, He is
f
Ring the ju - bi - lee song, And no long - - er sorrow prolong, He is
f
Jon - athan, Jon - athan, hap - py be, For luck - i - ly now you the end can see, And
f
f


M.
free, is free! yes, free!
A.
free, is free! yes, free!
C.
free, is free! yes, free!
J.
free, yes, free! yes, I am free, yes, free!
Q.
fi - nally all dangers past, you are free, you are free, yes, free!
G.
fi - nally all dangers past, you are free, you are free, yes, free!
B.
8
ff
8
8

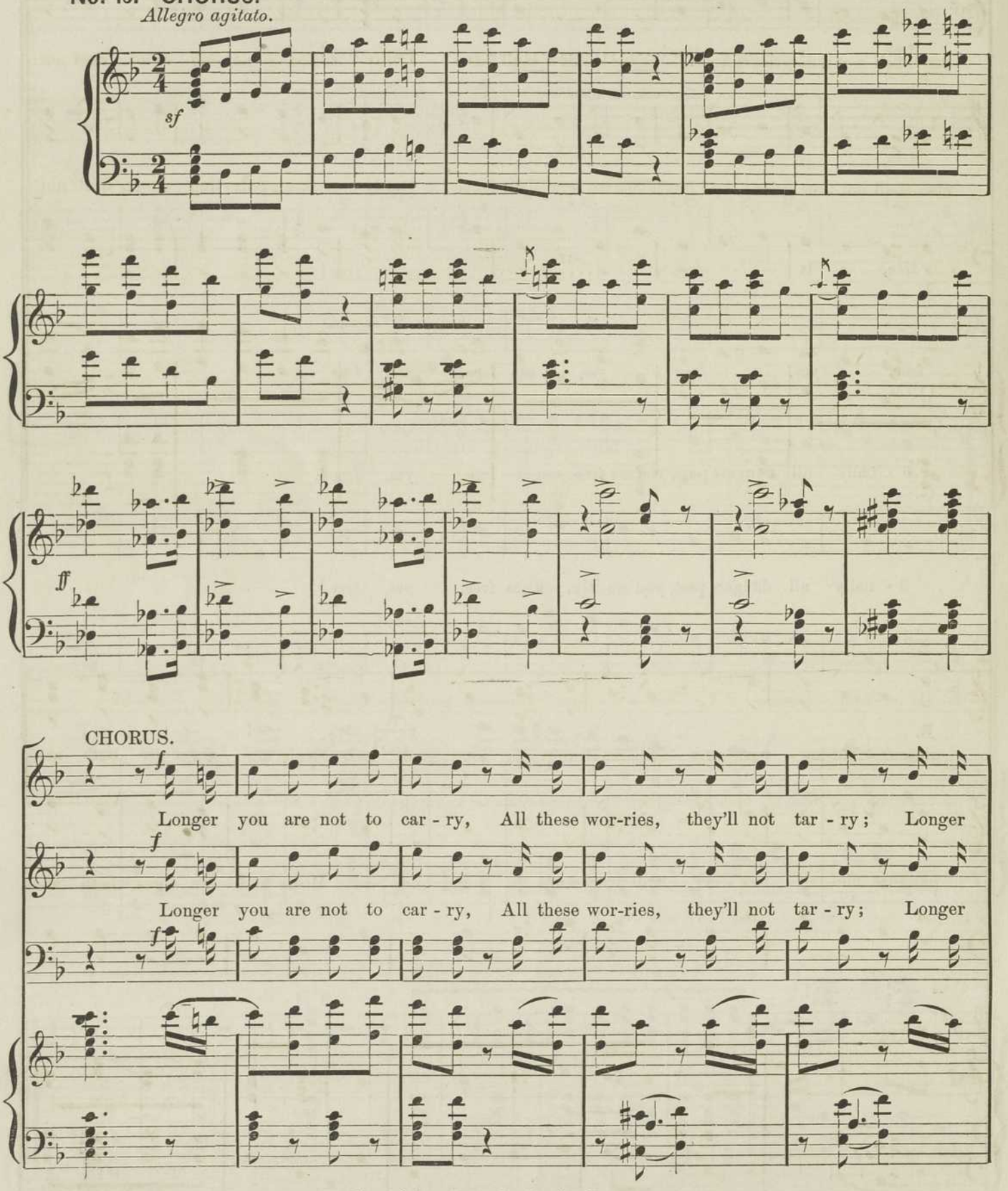
End of Act II.

ACT. III.

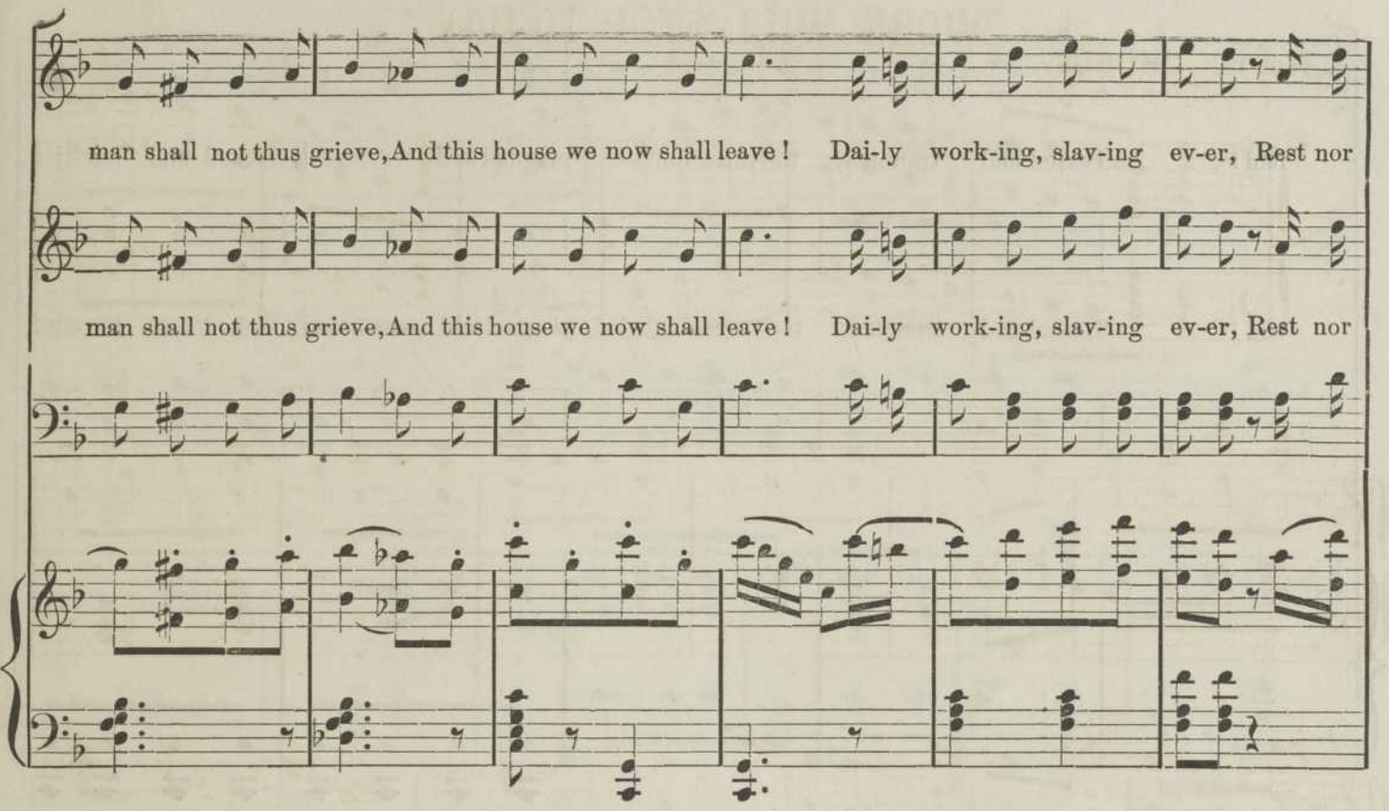
"WORK WILL STOP TO-DAY."

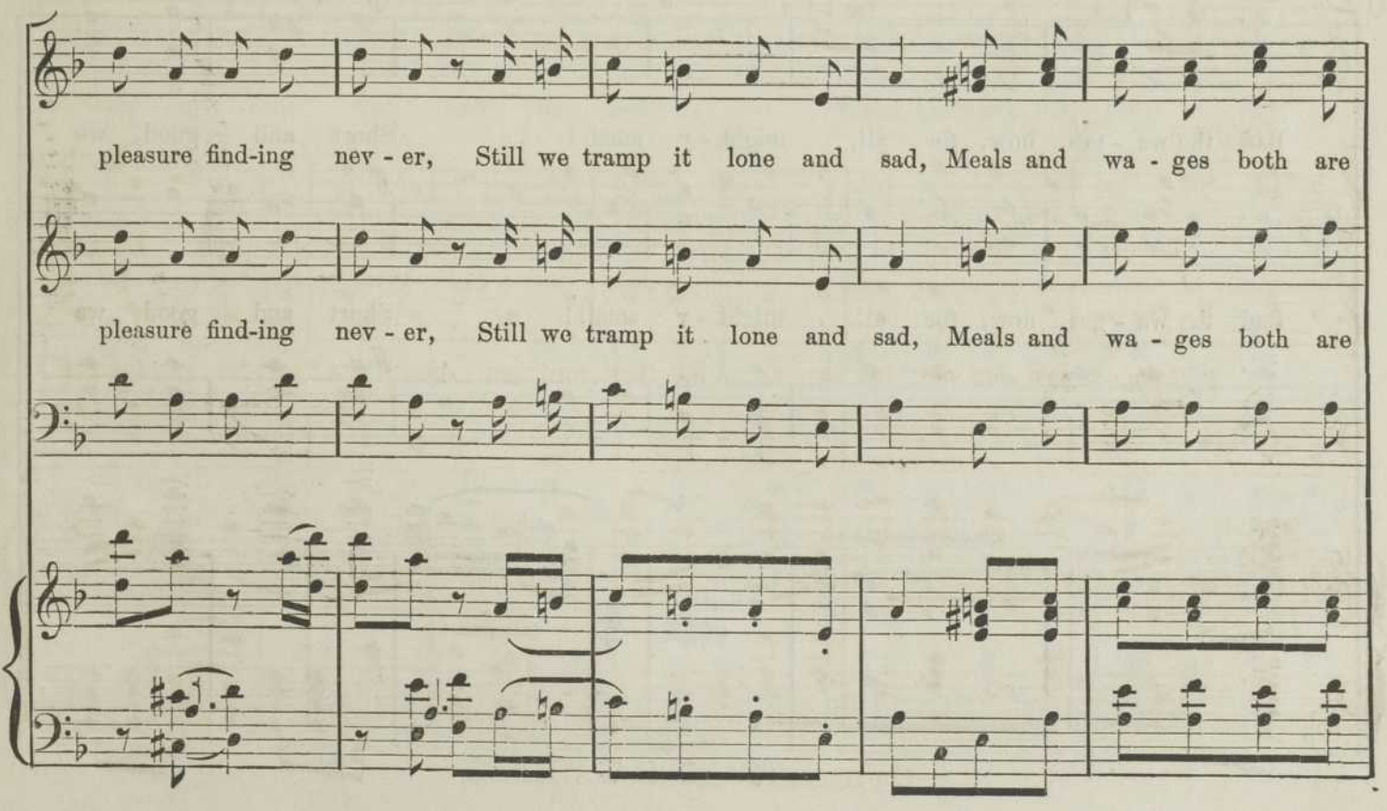
No. 15. CHORUS.

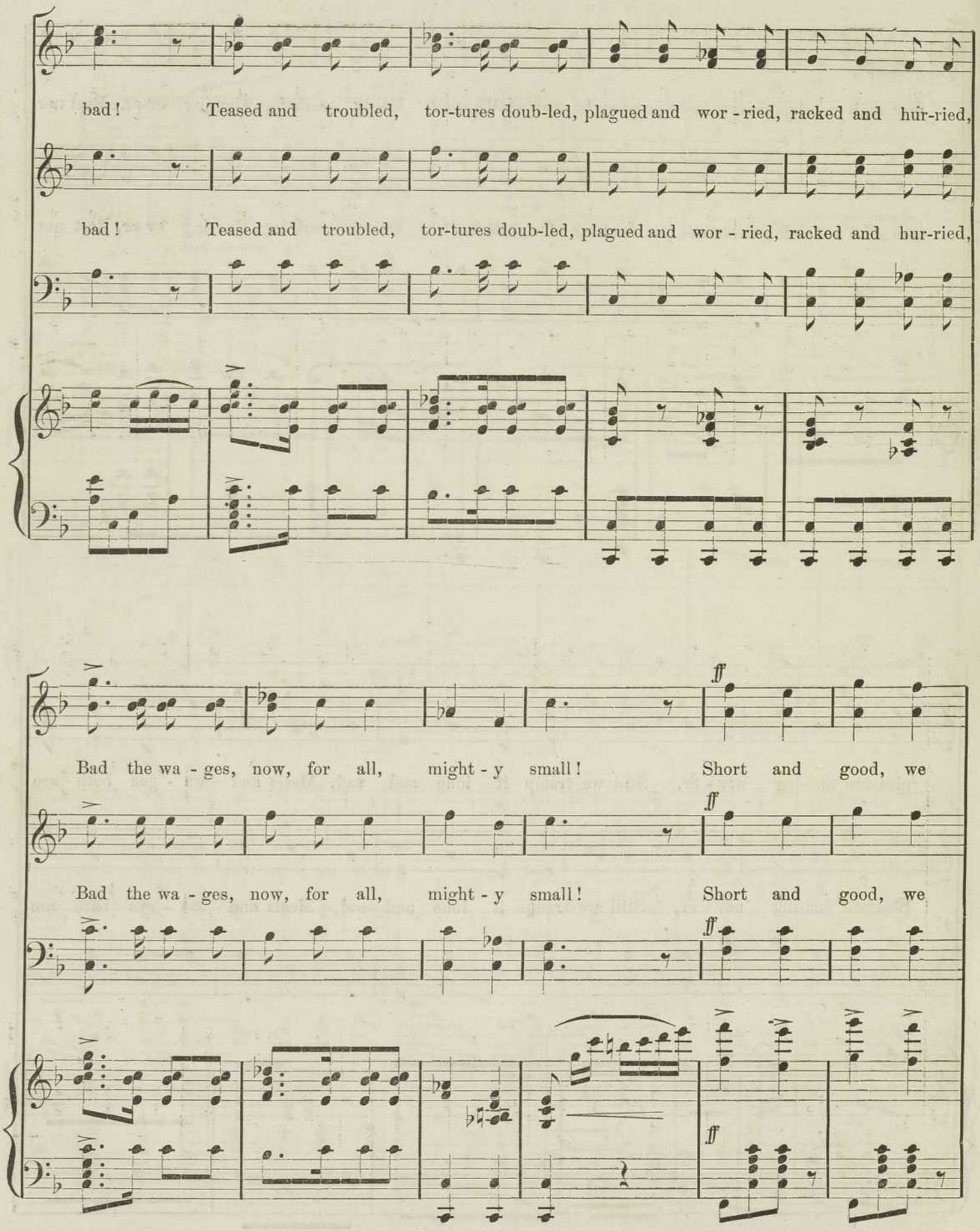
Allegro agitato.

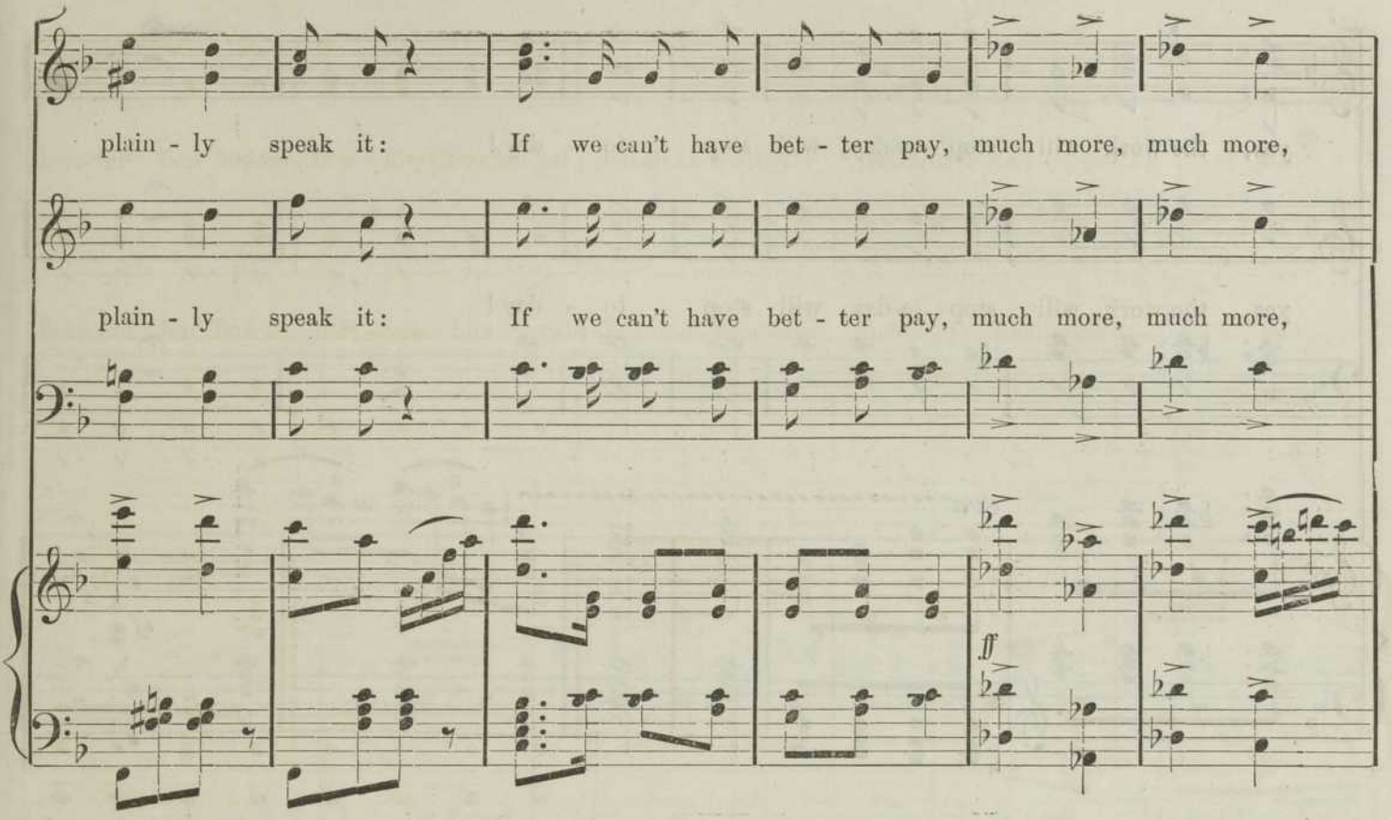


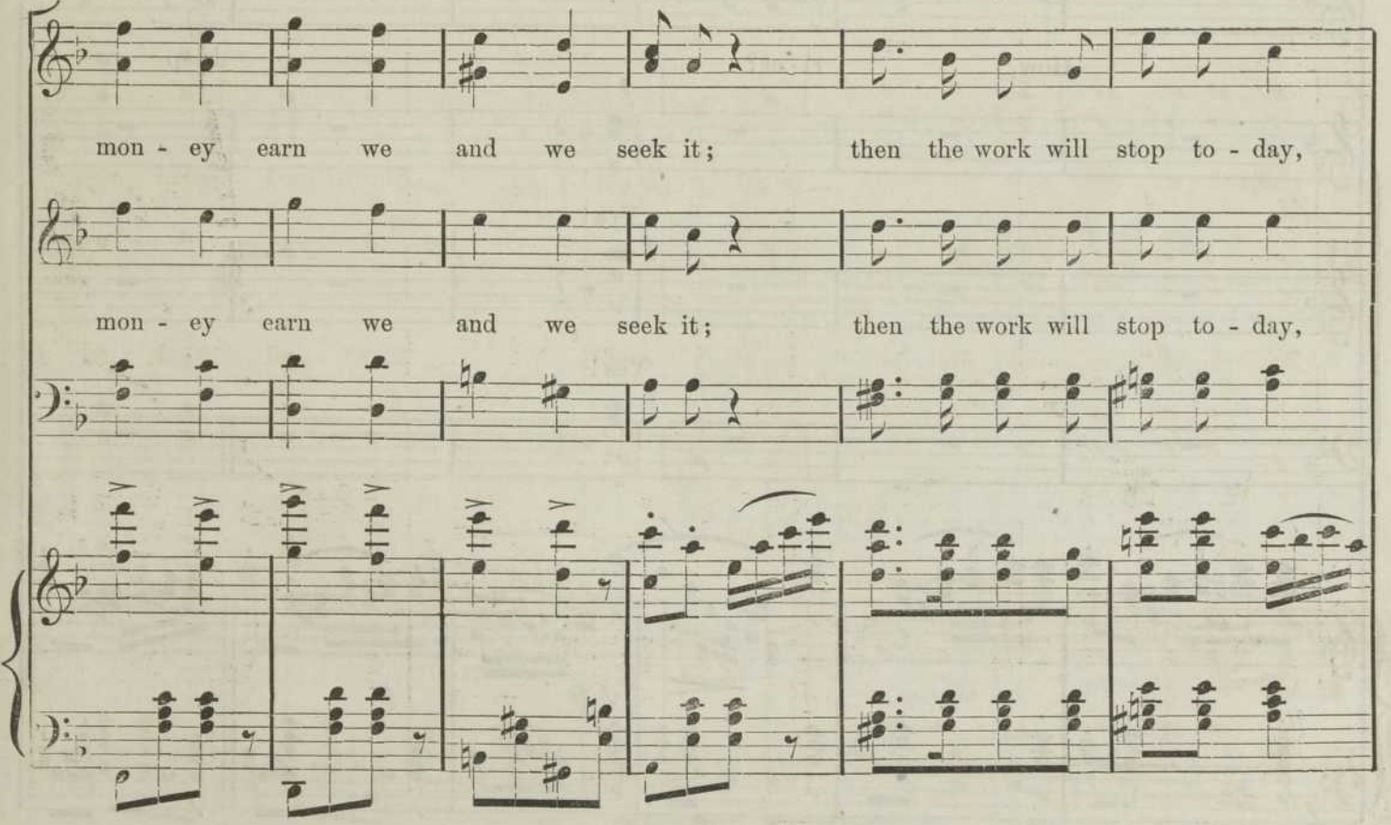
Copyright, 1890, by R. A. Saalfield.

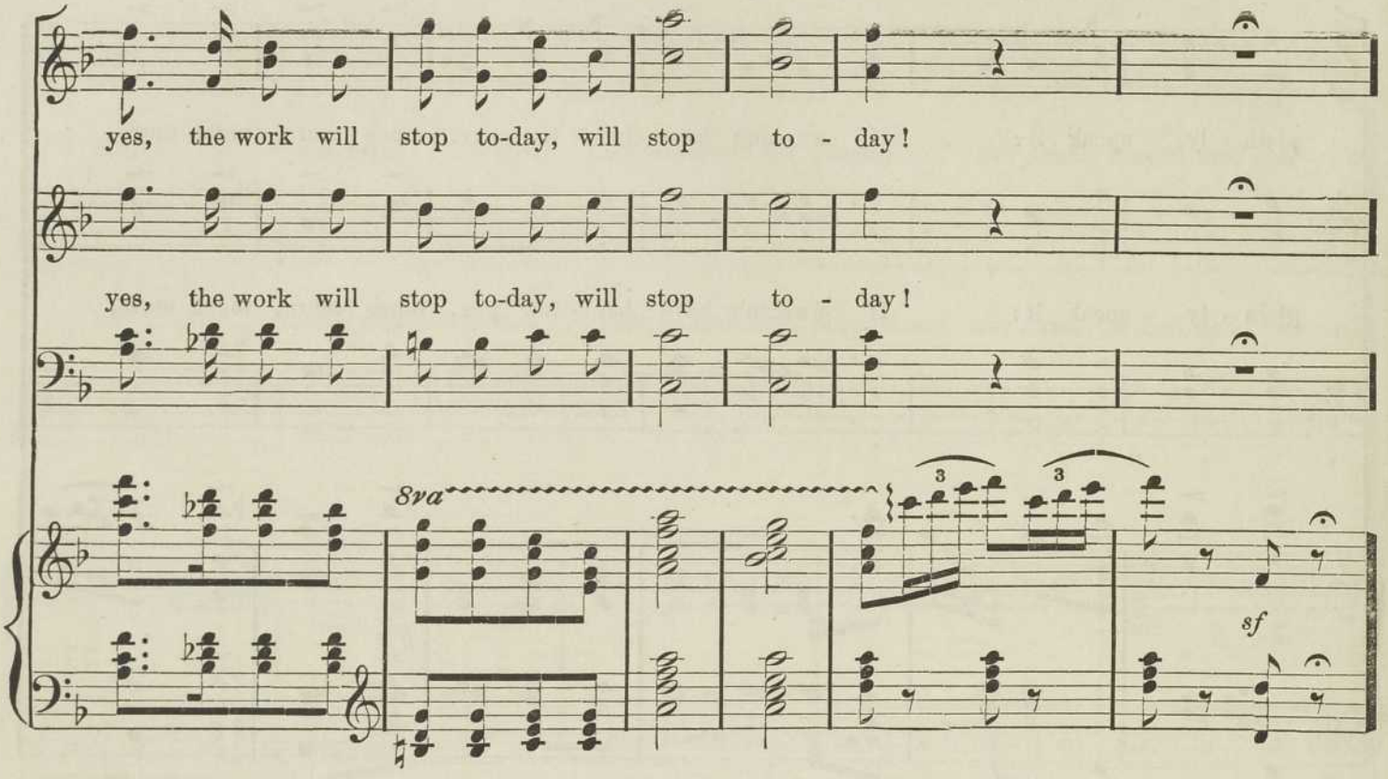

man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor
man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor

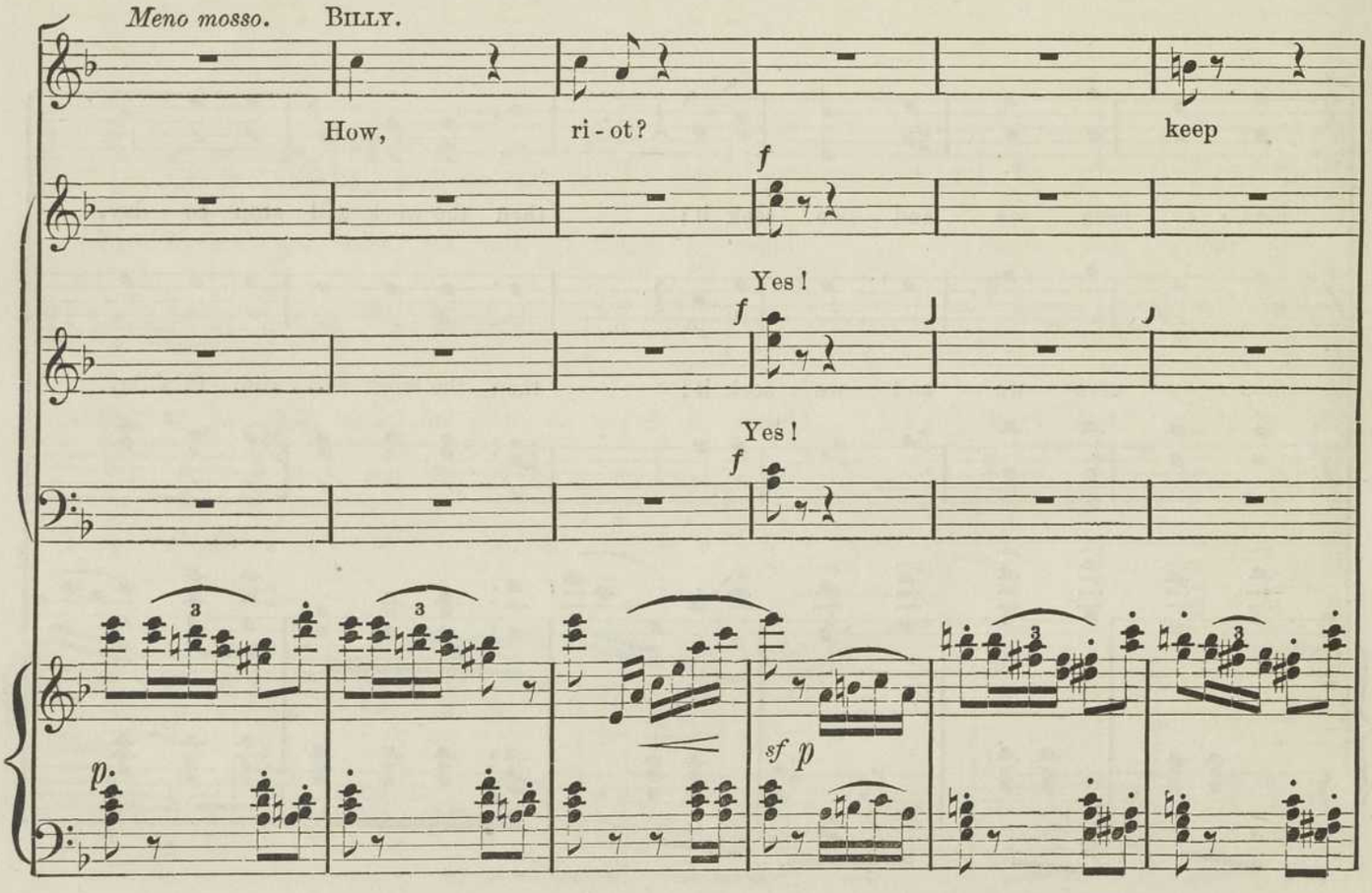

pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are
pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are

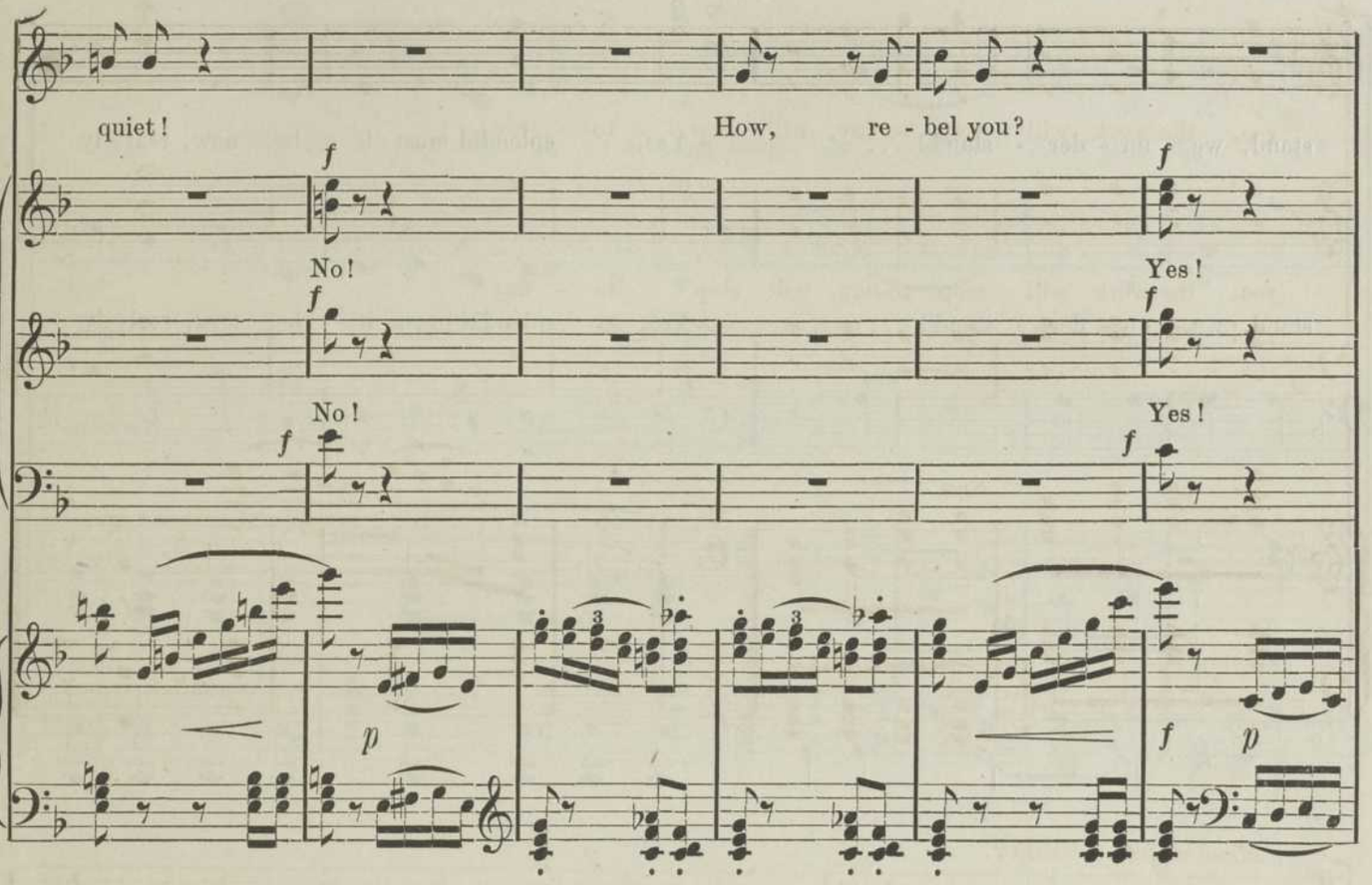

bad! Teased and troubled, tor-tures doub-led, plagued and wor - ried, racked and hur-ried,
bad! Teased and troubled, tor-tures doub-led, plagued and wor - ried, racked and hur-ried,
Bad the wa - ges, now, for all, might - y small! Short and good, we
Bad the wa - ges, now, for all, might - y small! Short and good, we

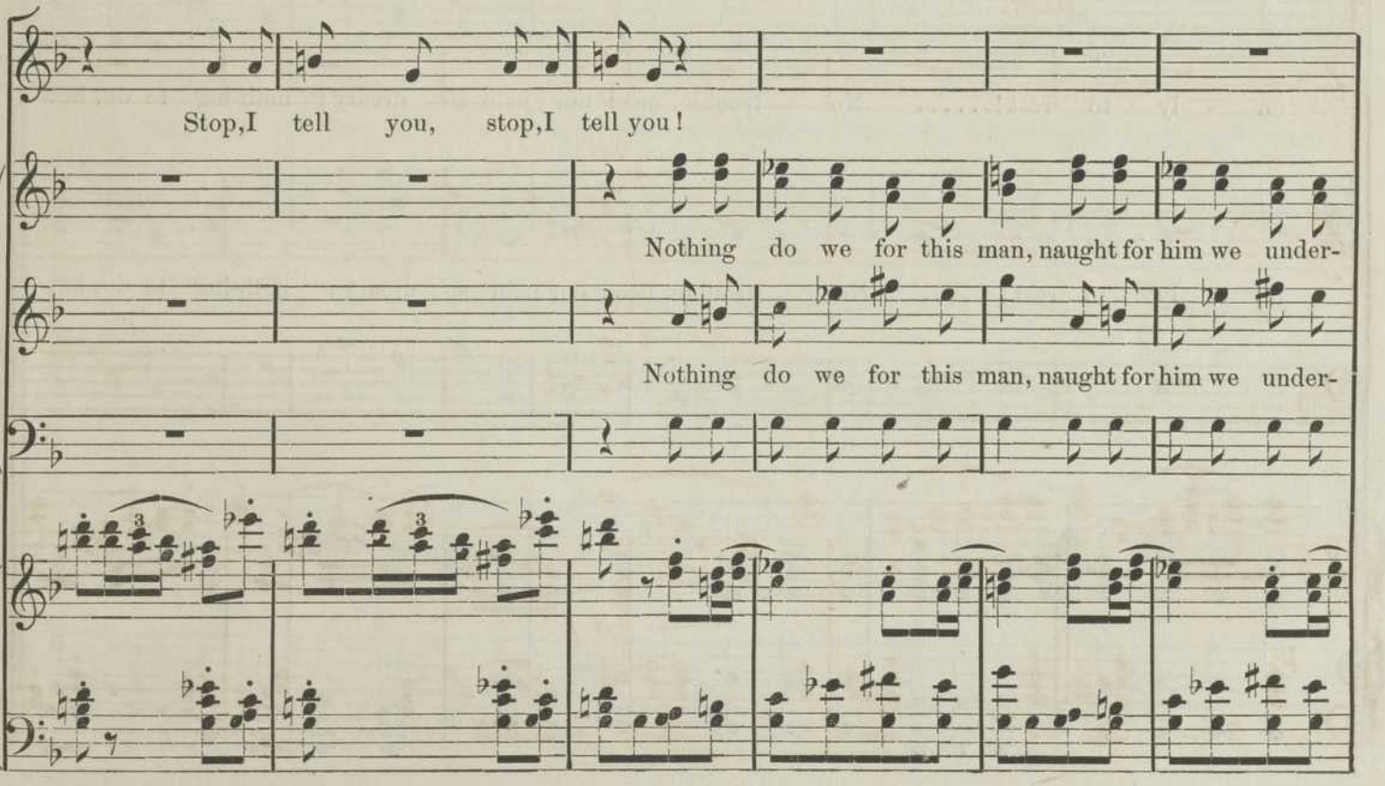

plain - ly speak it: If we can't have bet - ter pay, much more, much more,
plain - ly speak it: If we can't have bet - ter pay, much more, much more,
ff

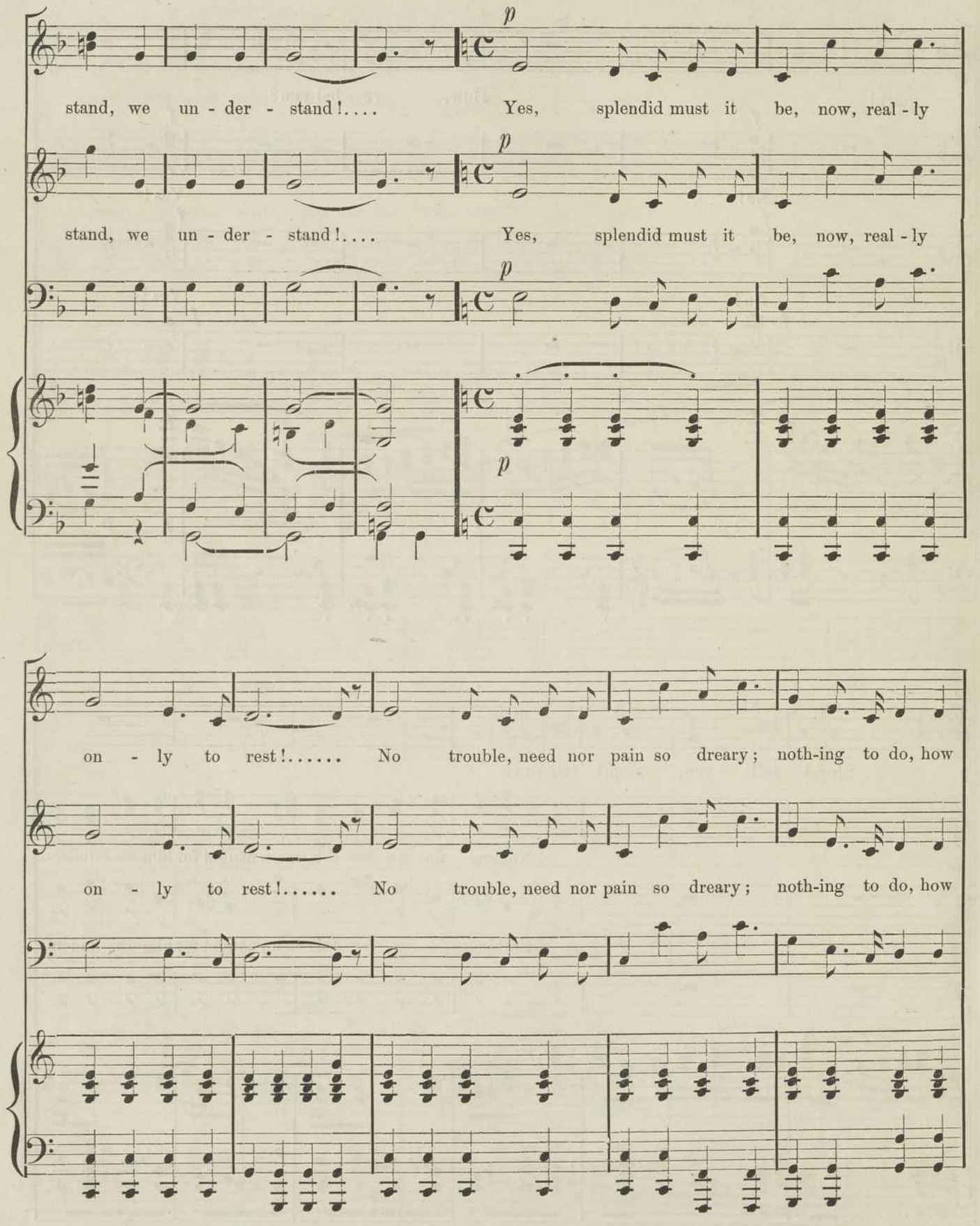

mon - ey earn we and we seek it; then the work will stop to - day,
mon - ey earn we and we seek it; then the work will stop to - day,

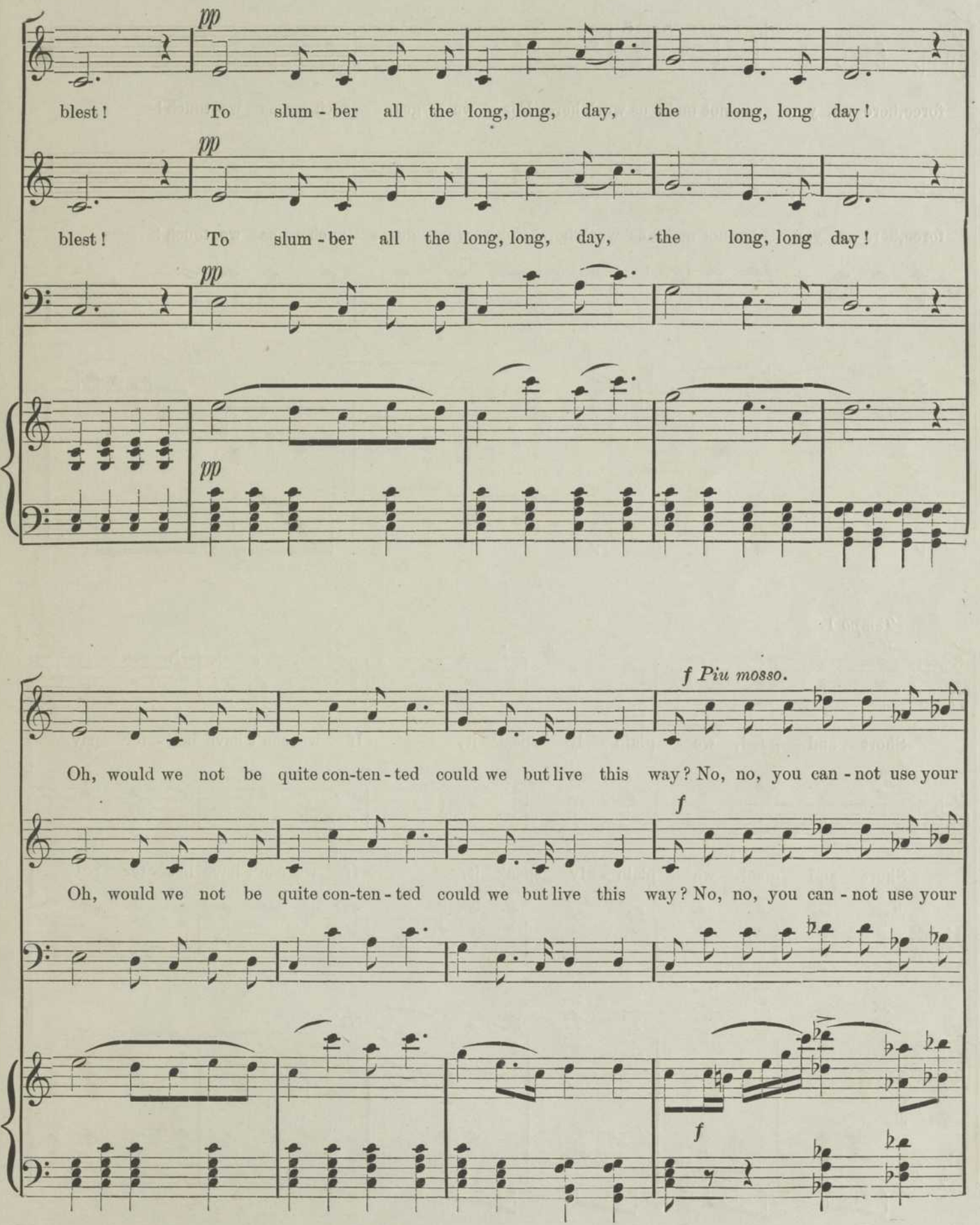

yes, the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
yes, the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
8va
sf

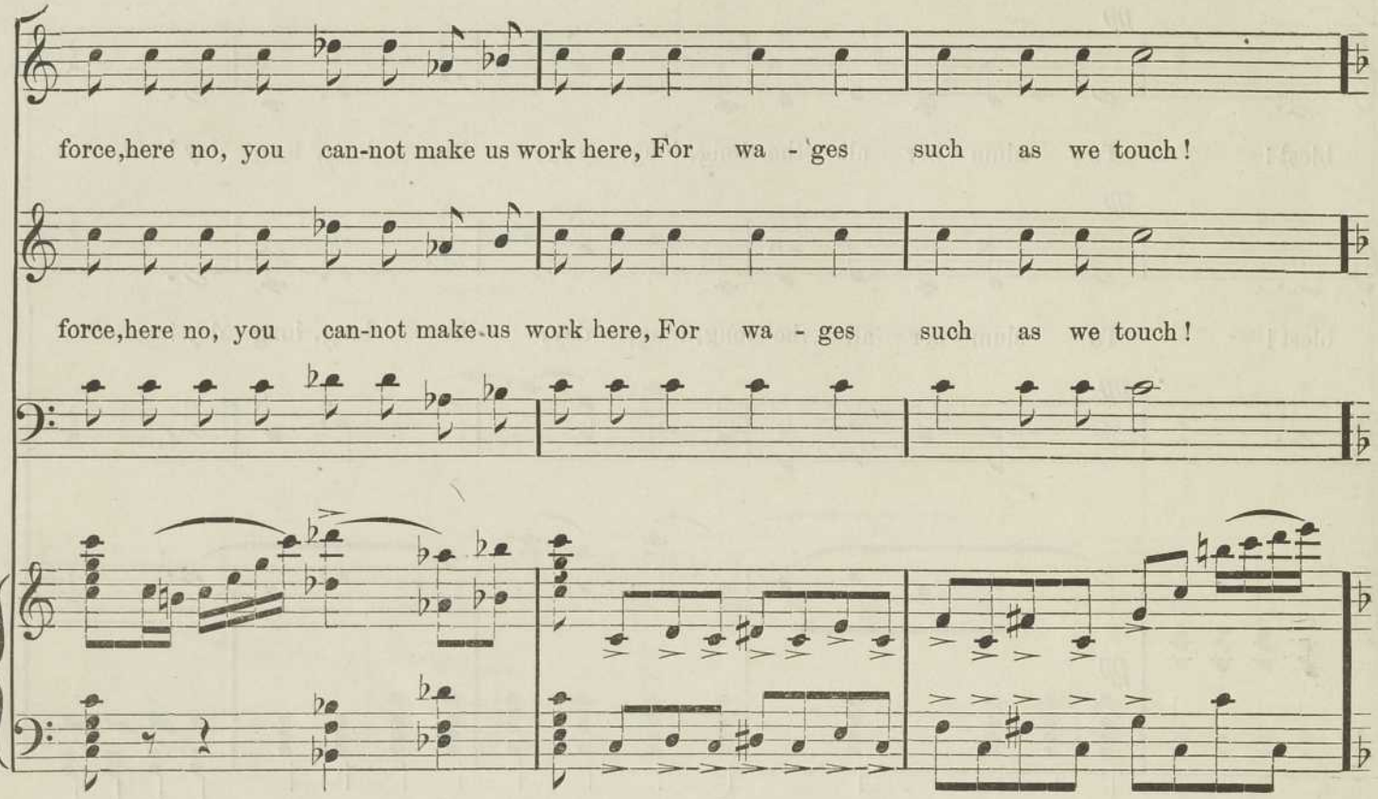

Meno mosso.
BILLY.
How, ri - ot? keep
f
Yes!
f
Yes!
f
sf p

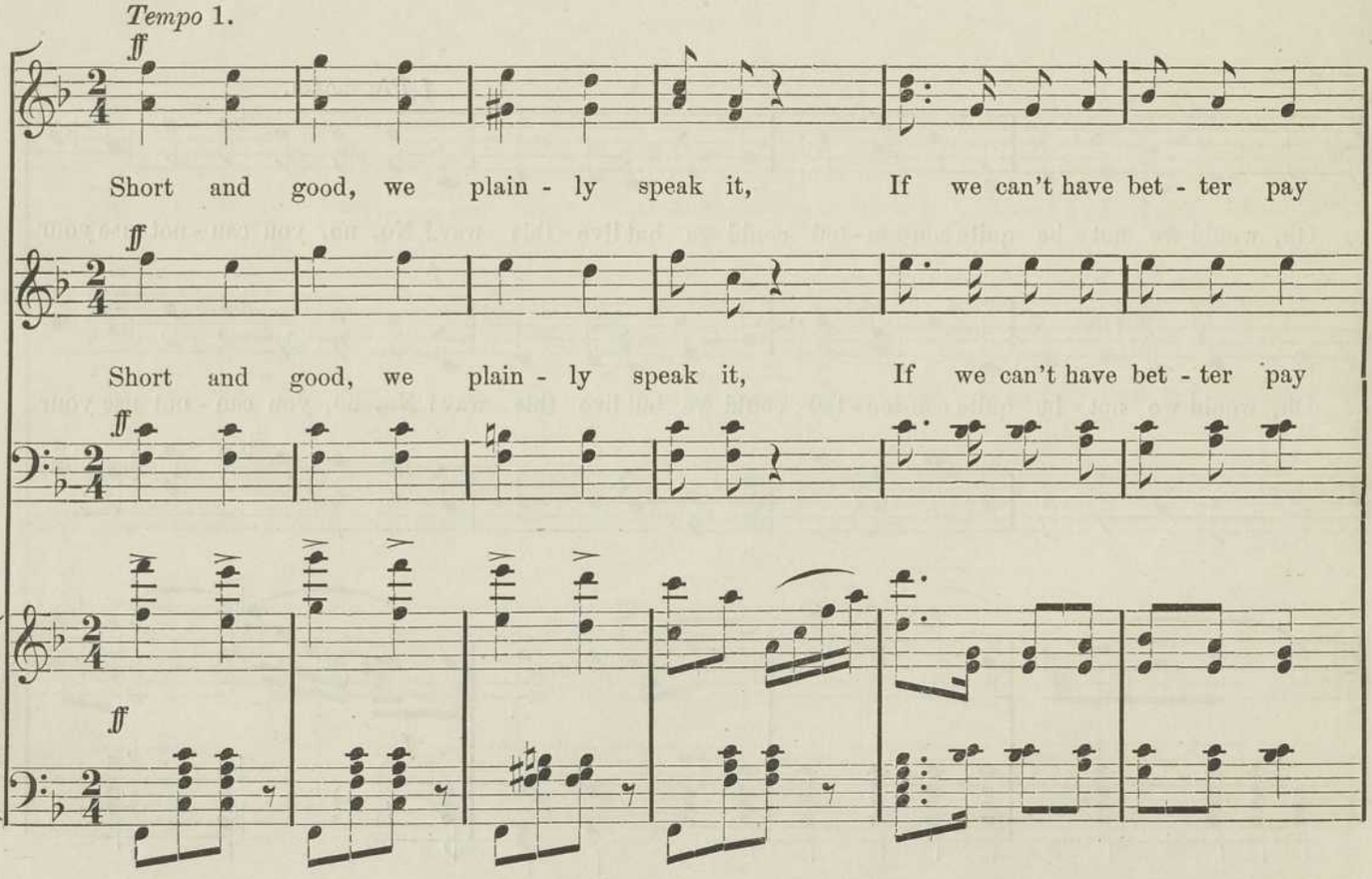

quiet!
How, re - bel you?
No!
Yes!
No!
Yes!

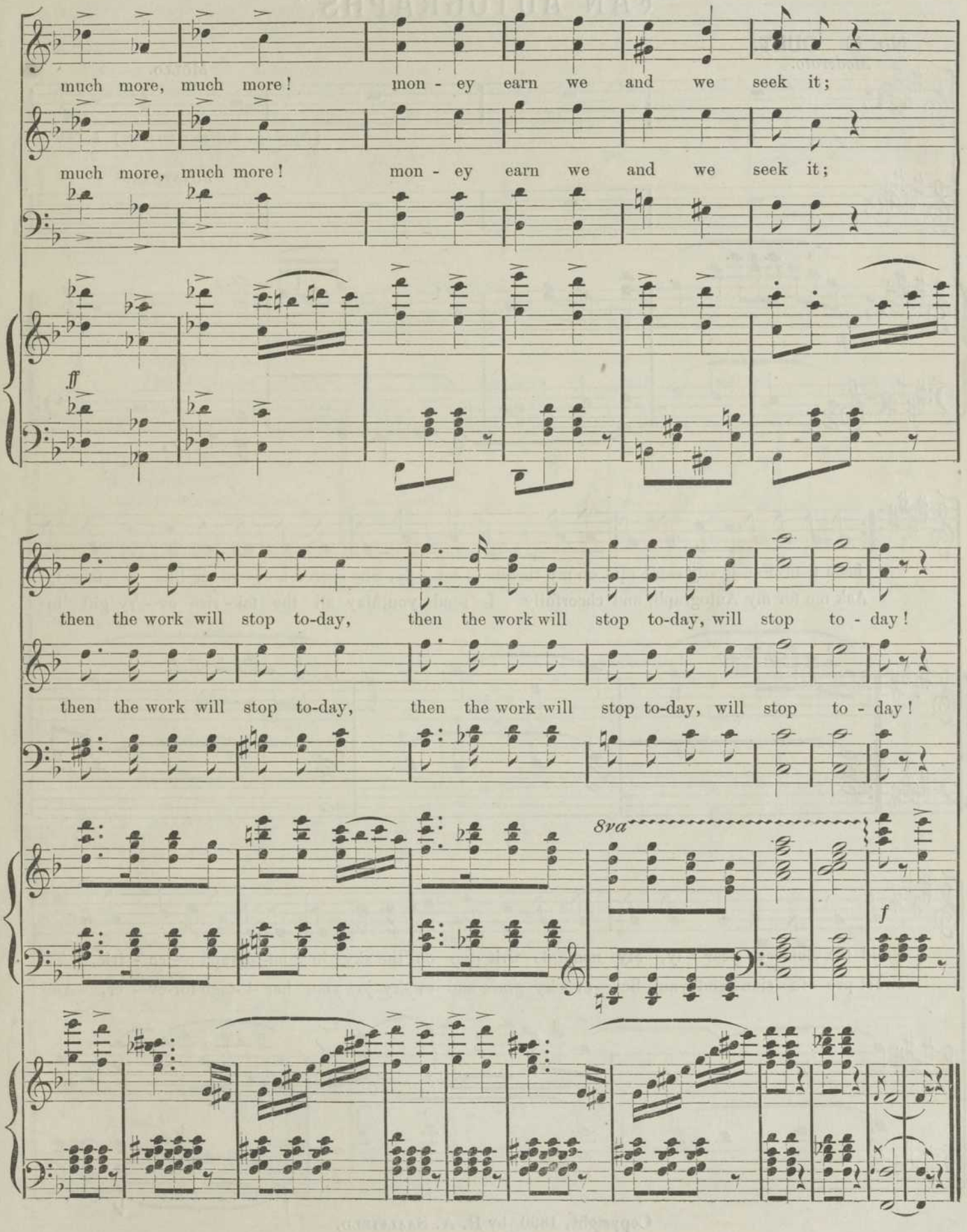

Stop, I tell you, stop, I tell you!
Nothing do we for this man, naught for him we under-
Nothing do we for this man, naught for him we under-


stand, we un - der - stand!.... Yes, splendid must it be, now, real - ly
stand, we un - der - stand!.... Yes, splendid must it be, now, real - ly
on - ly to rest!..... No trouble, need nor pain so dreary; noth-ing to do, how
on - ly to rest!..... No trouble, need nor pain so dreary; noth-ing to do, how


pp
blest! To slum - ber all the long, long, day, the long, long day!
pp
blest! To slum - ber all the long, long, day, the long, long day!
pp
pp
f Piu mosso.
Oh, would we not be quite con-ten - ted could we but live this way? No, no, you can - not use your
f
Oh, would we not be quite con-ten - ted could we but live this way? No, no, you can - not use your
f


force, here no, you can-not make us work here, For wa - ges such as we touch!
force, here no, you can-not make us work here, For wa - ges such as we touch!


Tempo 1.
ff
Short and good, we plain - ly speak it, If we can't have bet - ter pay
ff
Short and good, we plain - ly speak it, If we can't have bet - ter pay
ff
ff


much more, much more! mon - ey earn we and we seek it;
much more, much more! mon - ey earn we and we seek it;
ff
then the work will stop to-day, then the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
then the work will stop to-day, then the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
8va
f

"FAN AUTOGRAPHS."

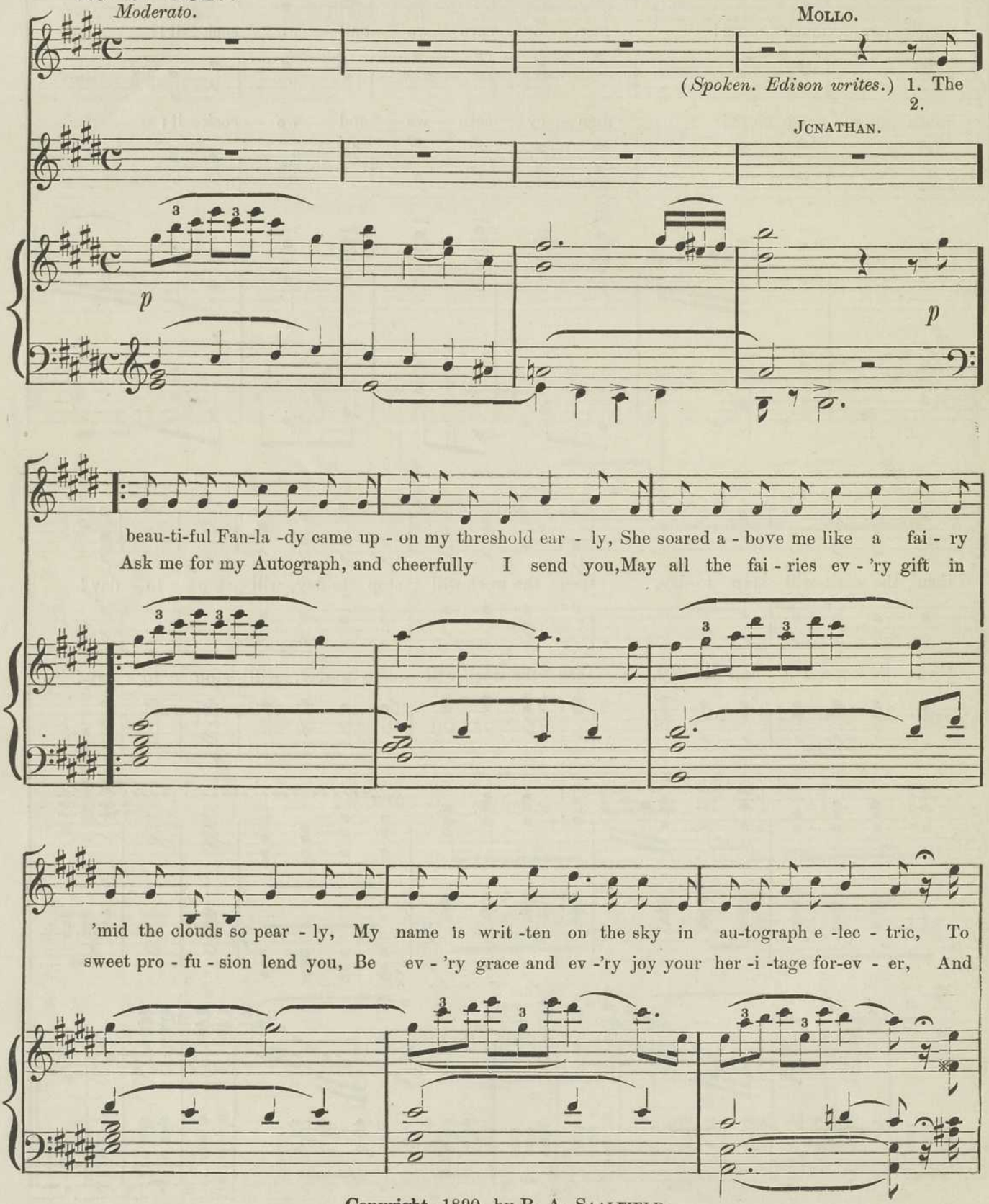
No. 16. DUET.

Moderato.

MOLLO.

(*Spoken. Edison writes.*) 1. The
2.

JONATHAN.



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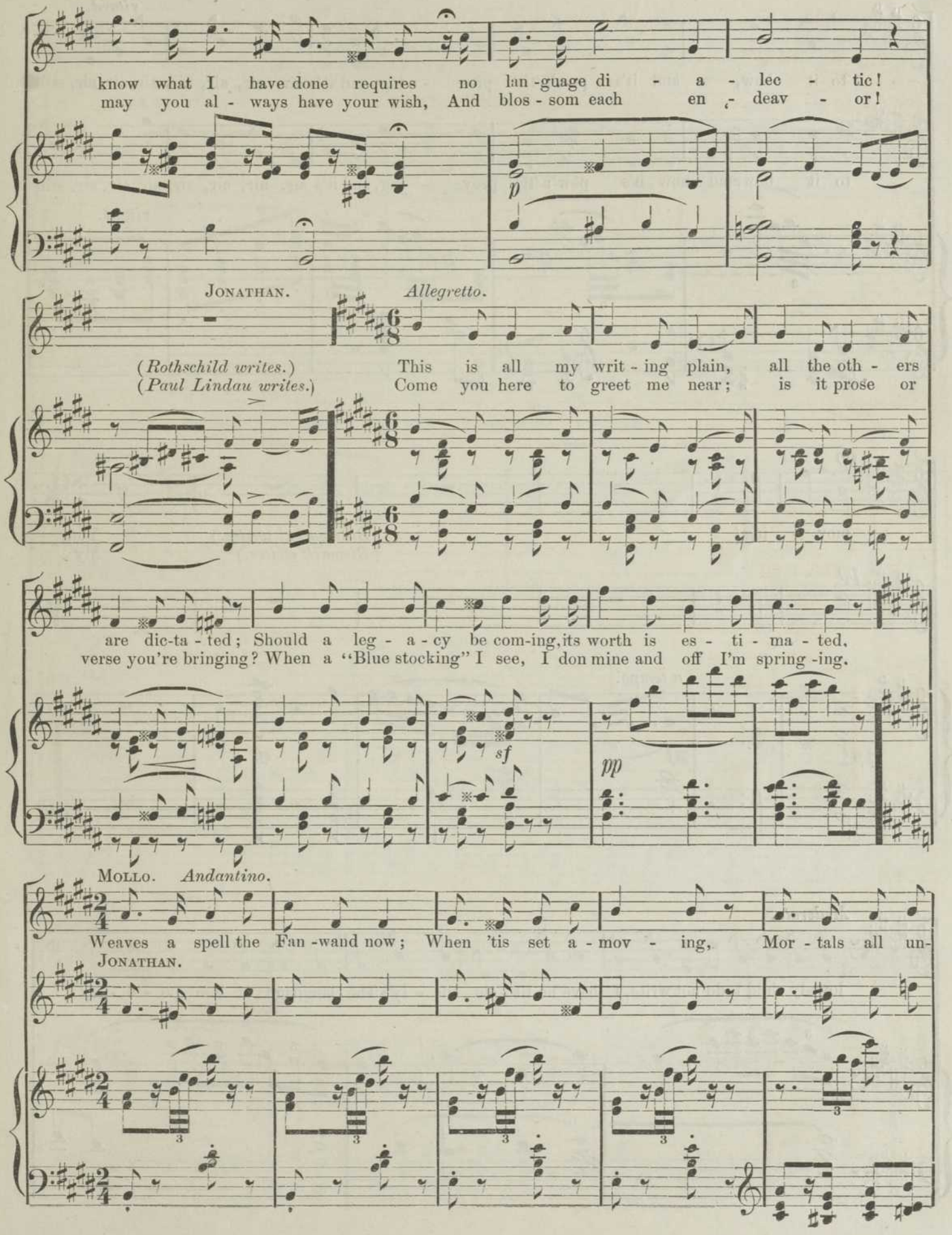
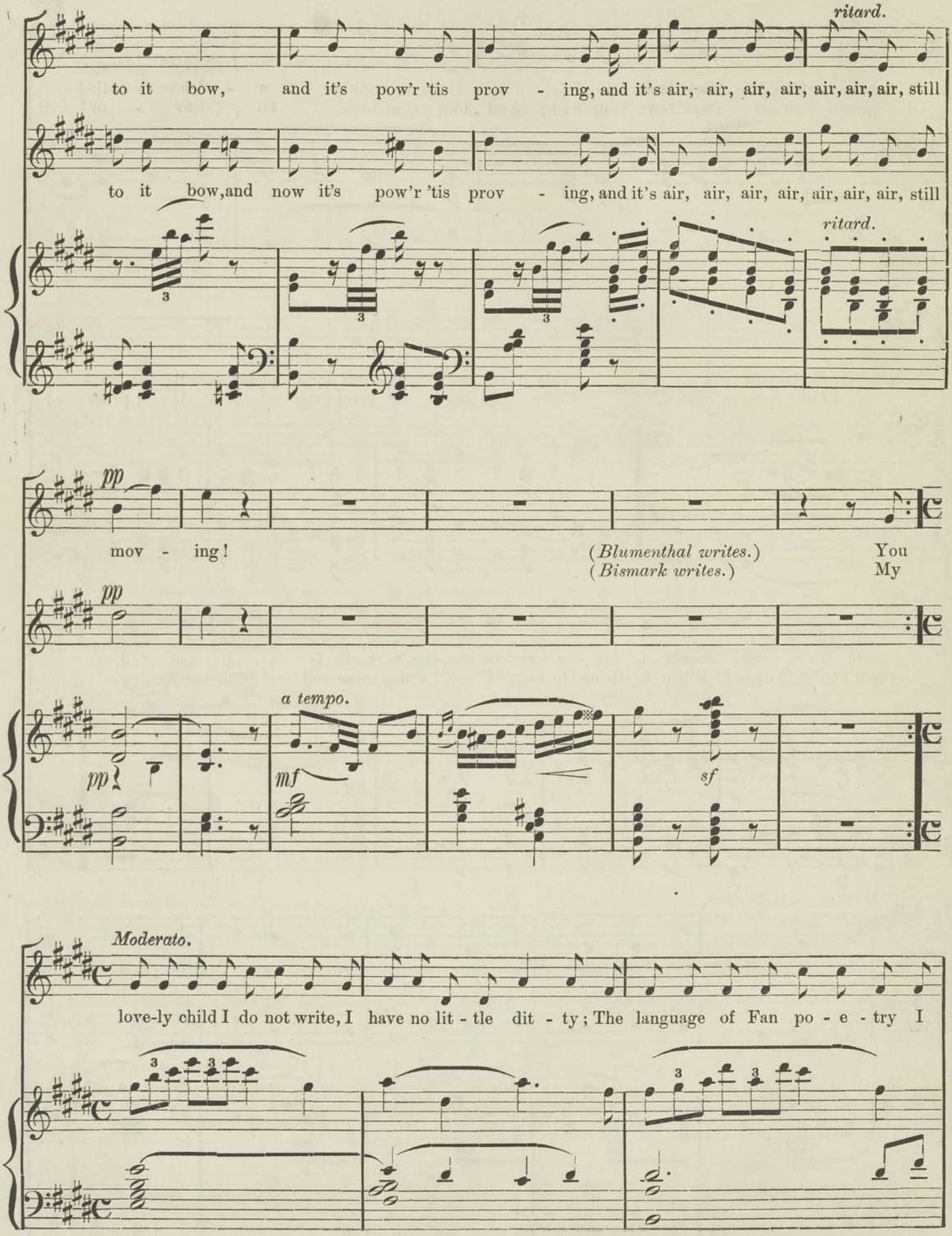
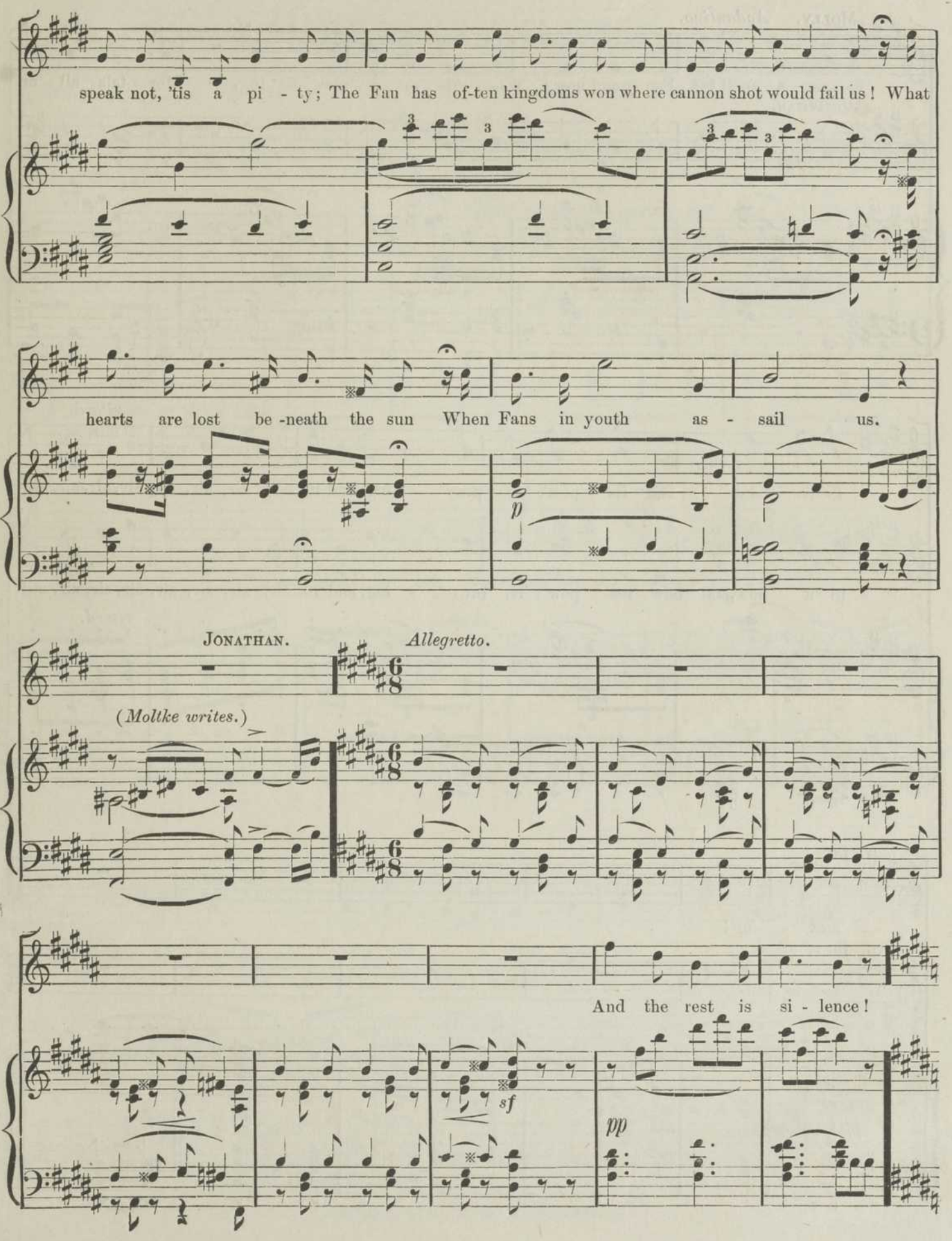
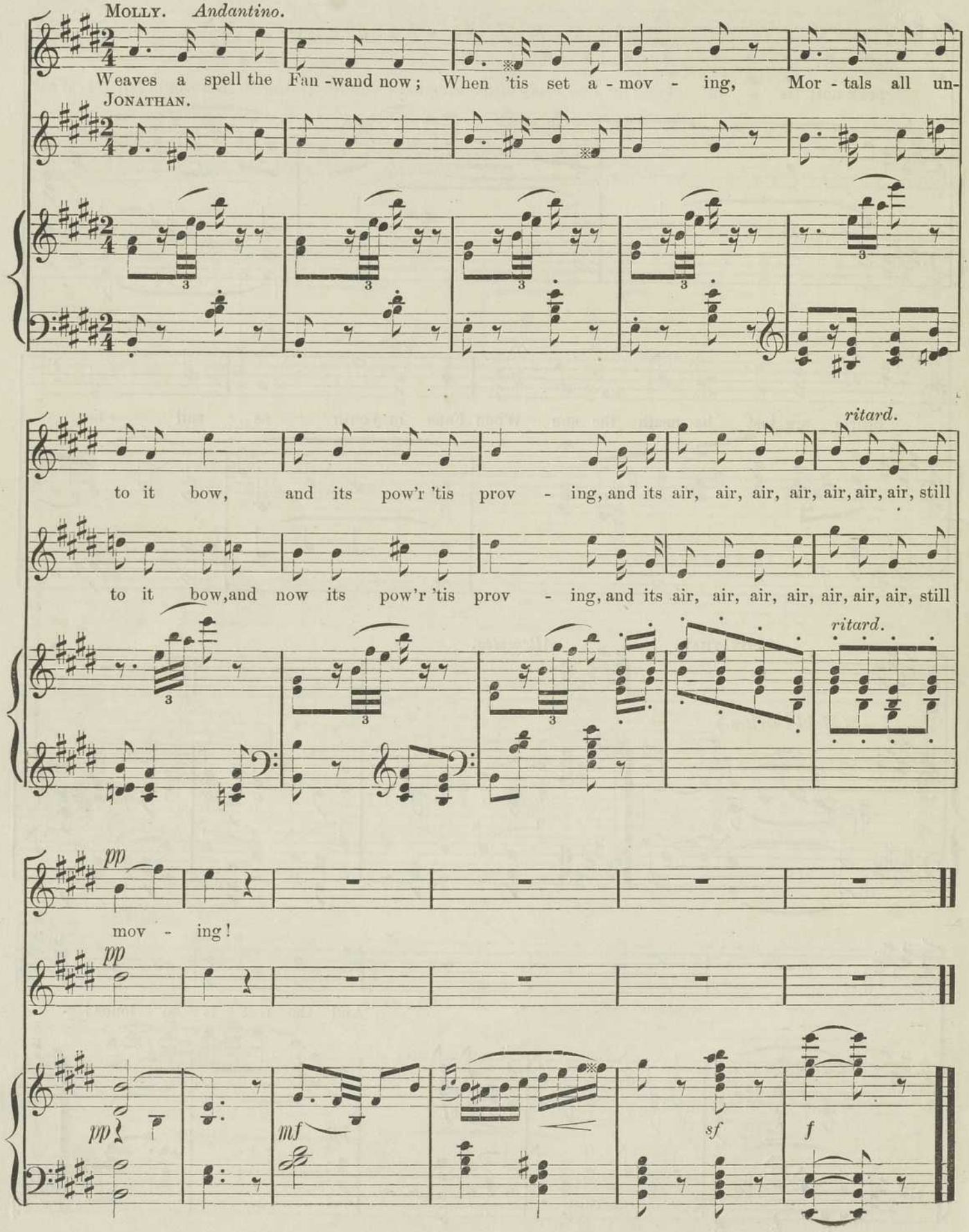

know what I have done requires no lan-guage di - a - lec - tic!
may you al - ways have your wish, And blos - som each en - deav - or!
p
JONATHAN.
Allegretto.
(Rothschild writes.)
(Paul Lindau writes.)
This is all my writ - ing plain, all the oth - ers
Come you here to greet me near; is it prose or
are dic-ta - ted; Should a leg - a - cy be com-ing, its worth is es - ti - ma - ted,
verse you're bringing? When a "Blue stocking" I see, I don mine and off I'm spring -ing.
sf
pp
MOLLO. Andantino.
Weaves a spell the Fan -wand now; When 'tis set a - mov - ing, Mor - tals all un-
JONATHAN.

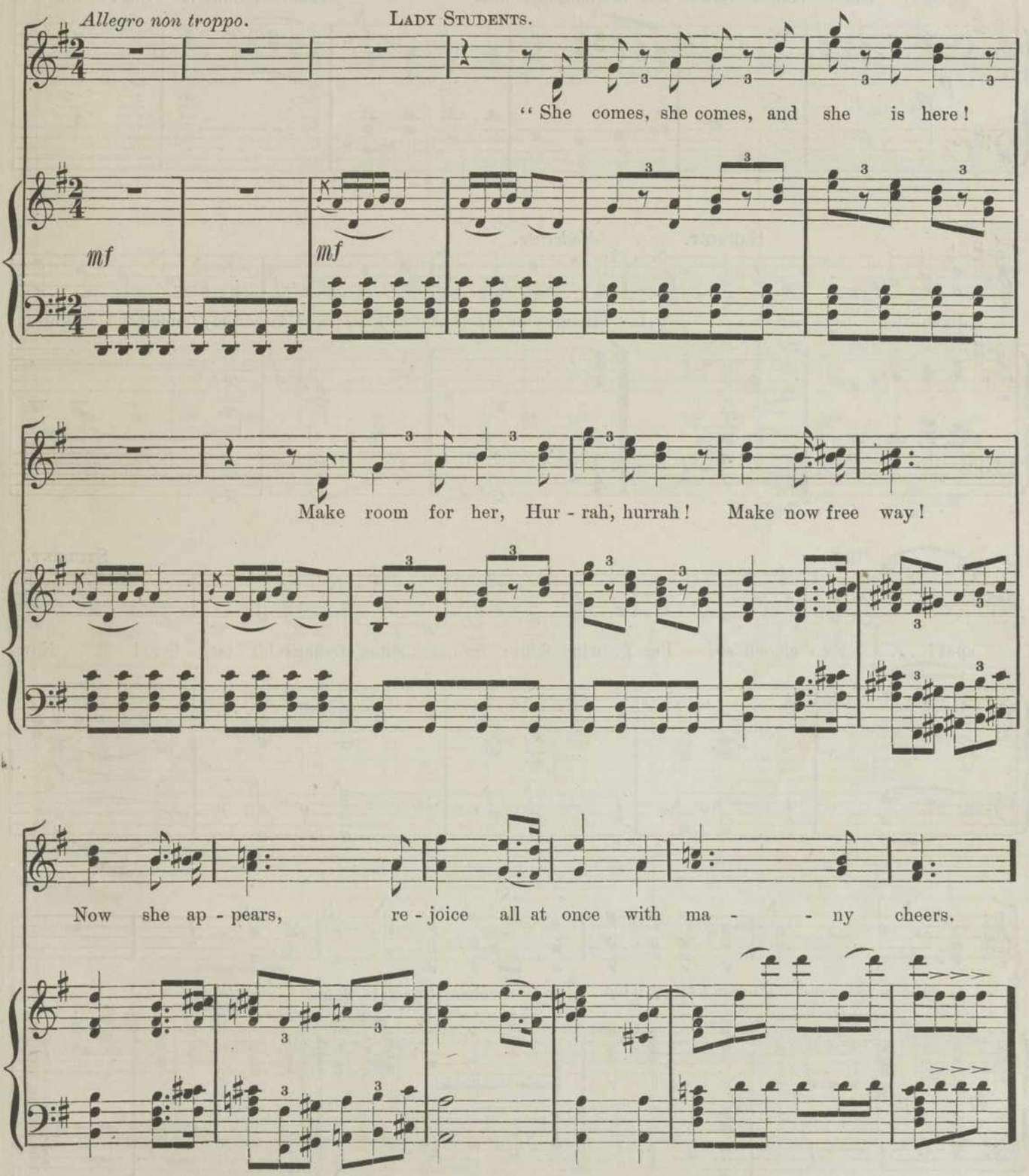

ritard.
to it bow, and it's pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and it's air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
to it bow, and now it's pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and it's air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
ritard.
pp
mov - ing!
(Blumenthal writes.)
(Bismark writes.)
You
My
pp
pp
a tempo.
mf
sf
Moderato.
love-ly child I do not write, I have no lit - tle dit - ty; The language of Fan po - e - try I


speak not, 'tis a pi - ty; The Fan has of-ten kingdoms won where cannon shot would fail us! What
hearts are lost be-neath the sun When Fans in youth as - sail us.
p
JONATHAN.
Allegretto.
(Moltke writes.)
And the rest is si - lence!
sf
pp


Molly. Andantino.
Weaves a spell the Fan -wand now; When 'tis set a - mov - ing, Mor - tals all un-
Jonathan.
ritard.
to it bow, and its pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and its air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
to it bow, and now its pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and its air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
ritard.
pp
mov - ing!
pp
pp
mf
sf
f

"CHORUS OF WELCOME."

No. 17.



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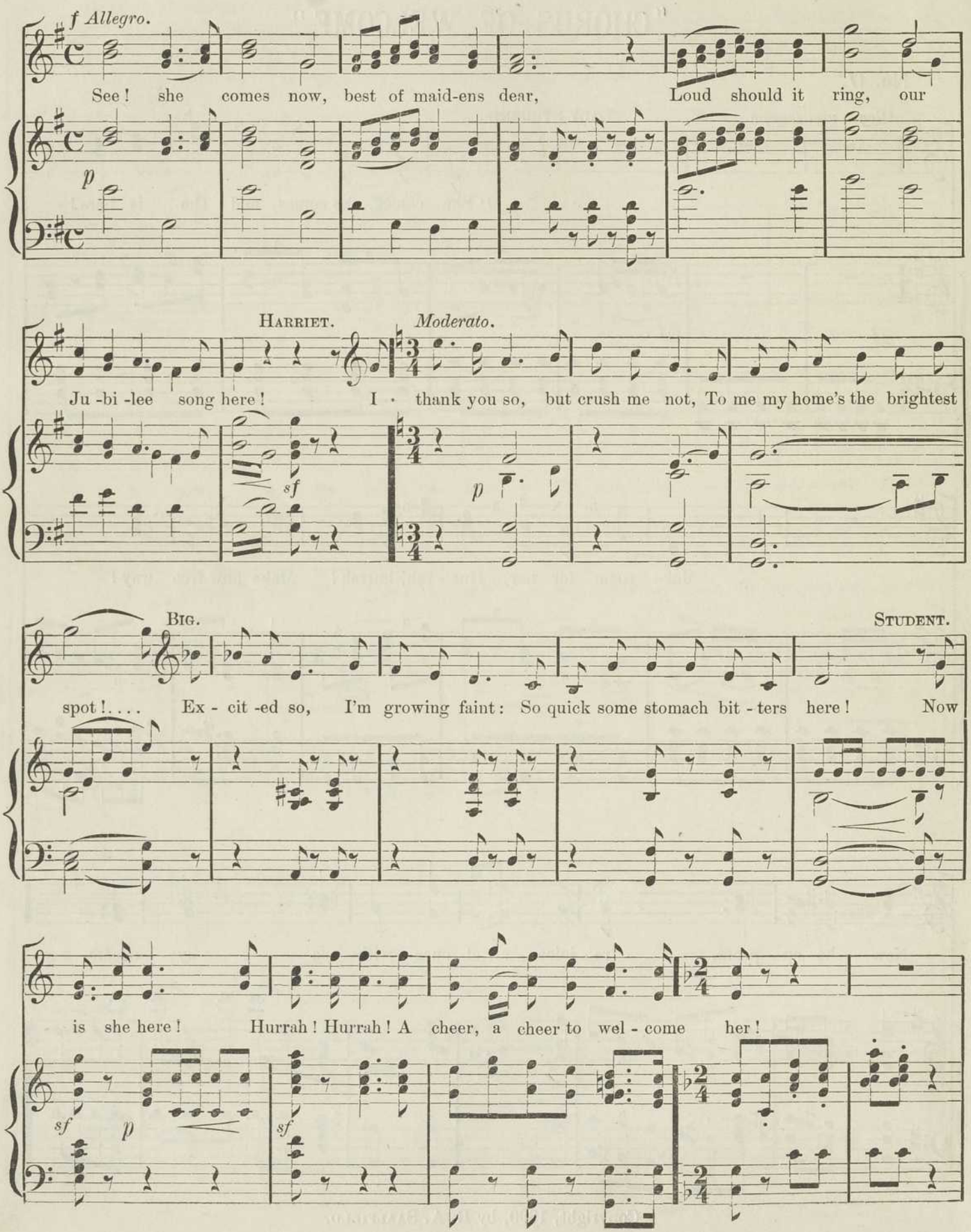
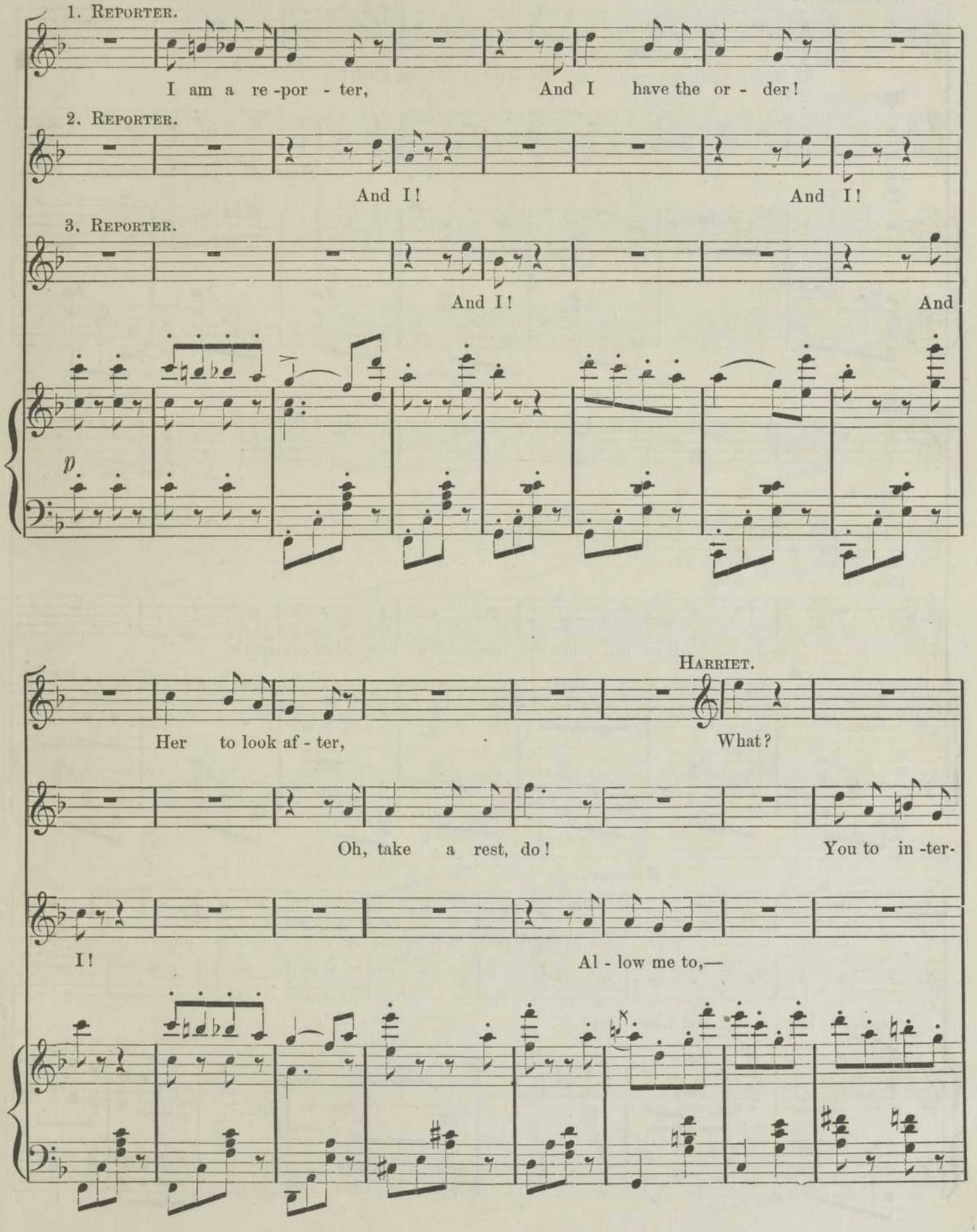
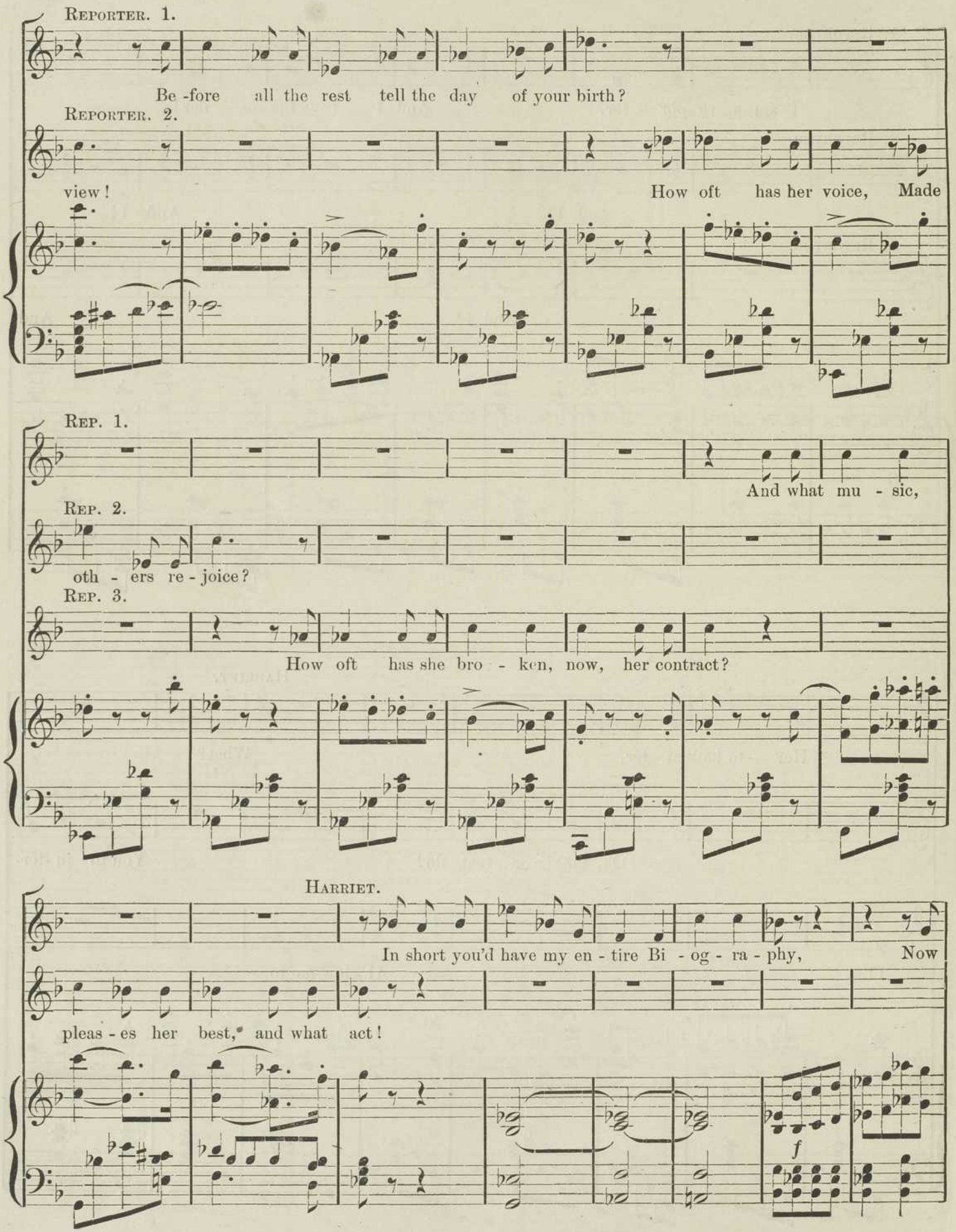
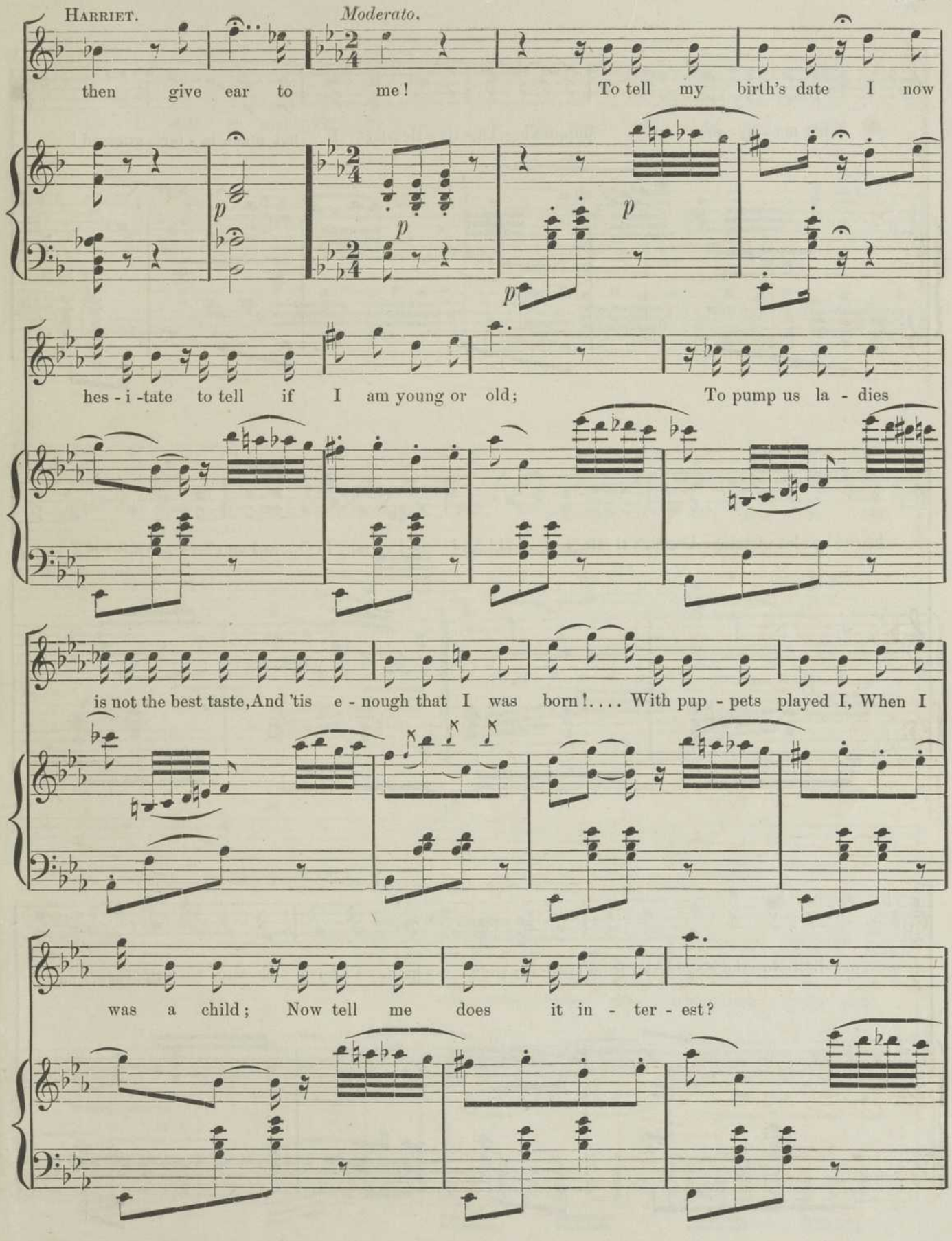
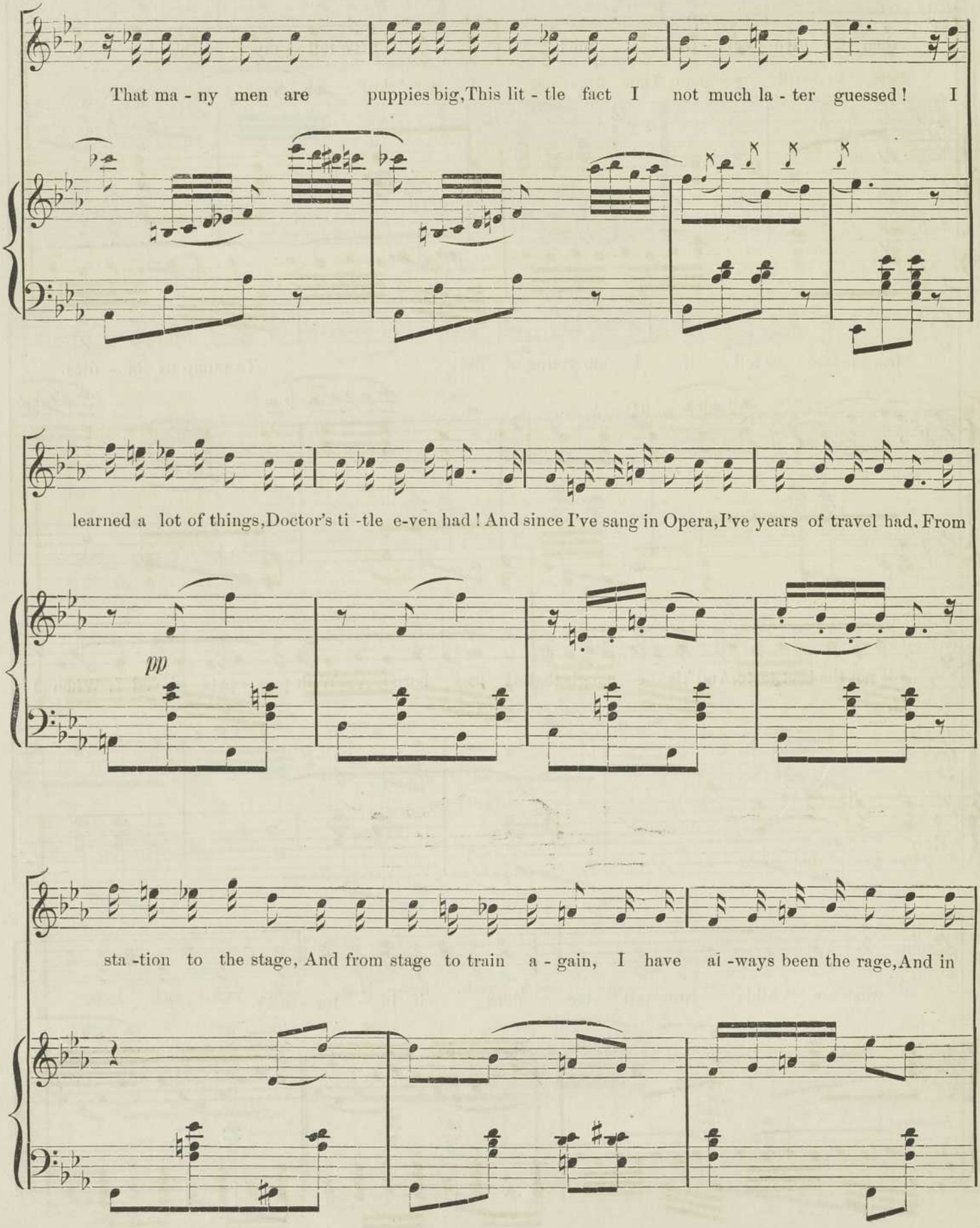
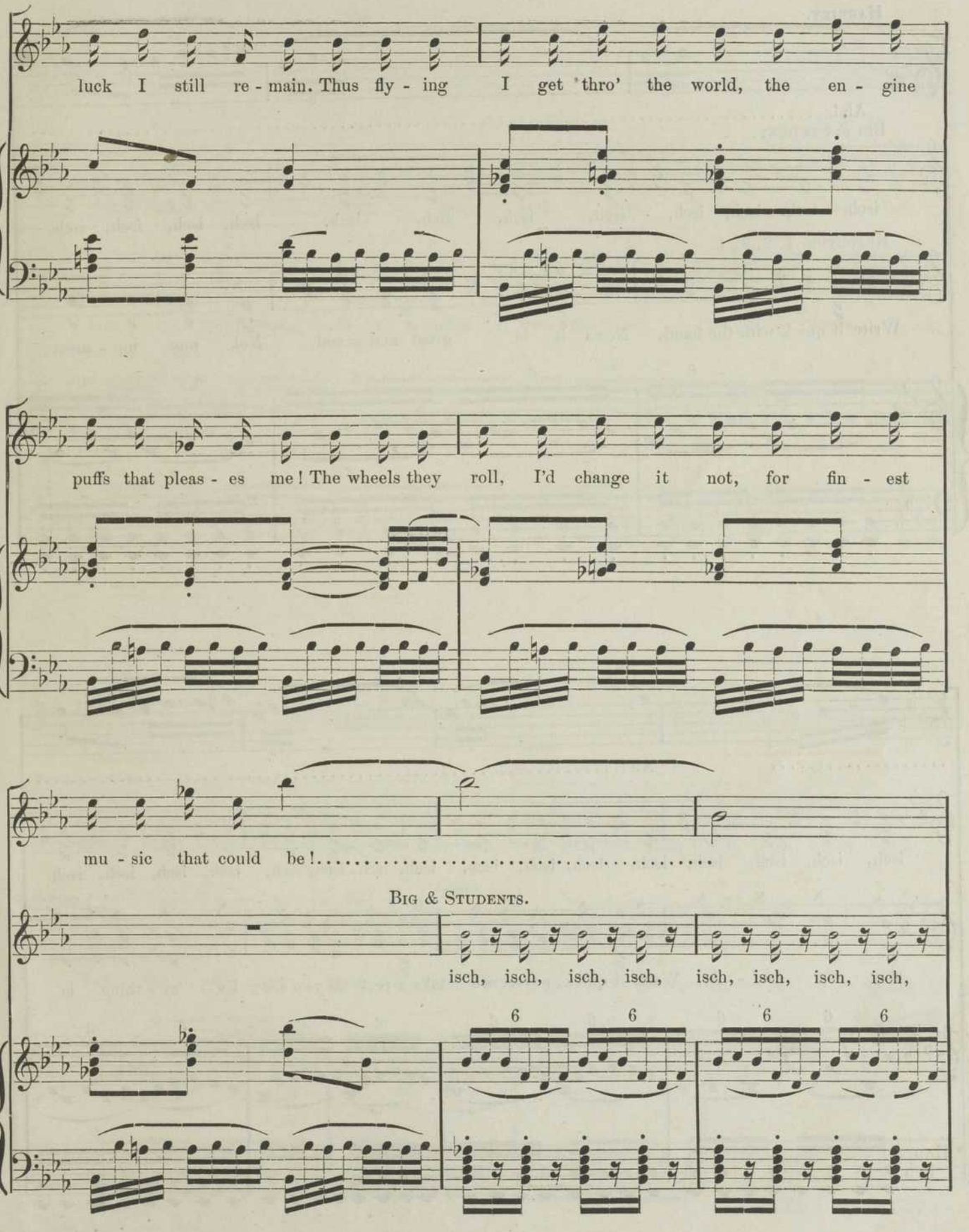

f Allegro.
See! she comes now, best of maid-ens dear, Loud should it ring, our
p
HARRIET.
Moderato.
Ju-bi-lee song here! I · thank you so, but crush me not, To me my home's the brightest
sf
p
BIG.
STUDENT.
spot!.... Ex-cit-ed so, I'm growing faint: So quick some stomach bit-ters here! Now
is she here! Hurrah! Hurrah! A cheer, a cheer to wel-come her!
sf
p
sf

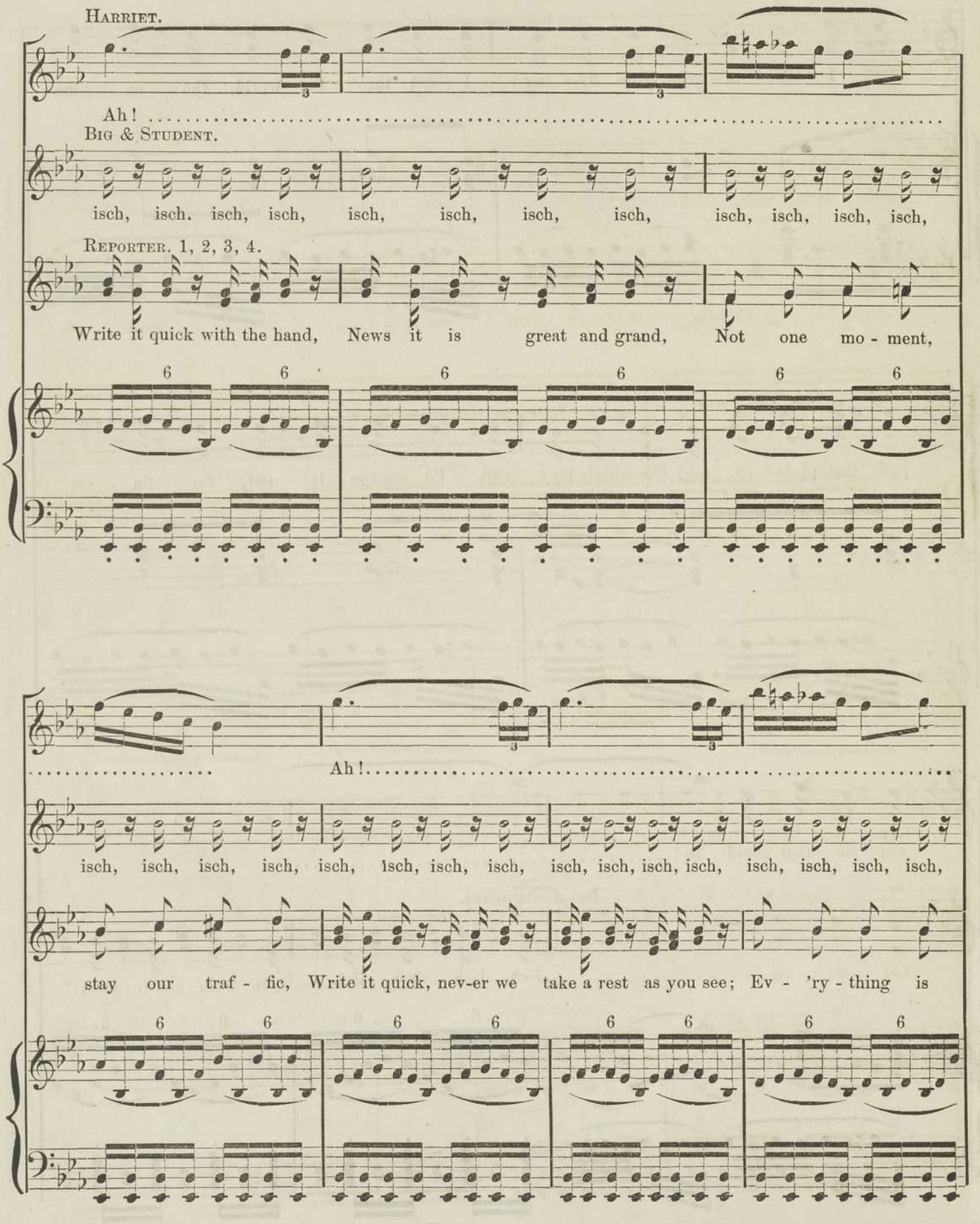

1. Reporter.
I am a re -por - ter, And I have the or - der!
2. Reporter.
And I! And I!
3. Reporter.
And I! And
p
Harriet.
Her to look af - ter, What?
Oh, take a rest, do! You to in -ter-
I! Al - low me to,—

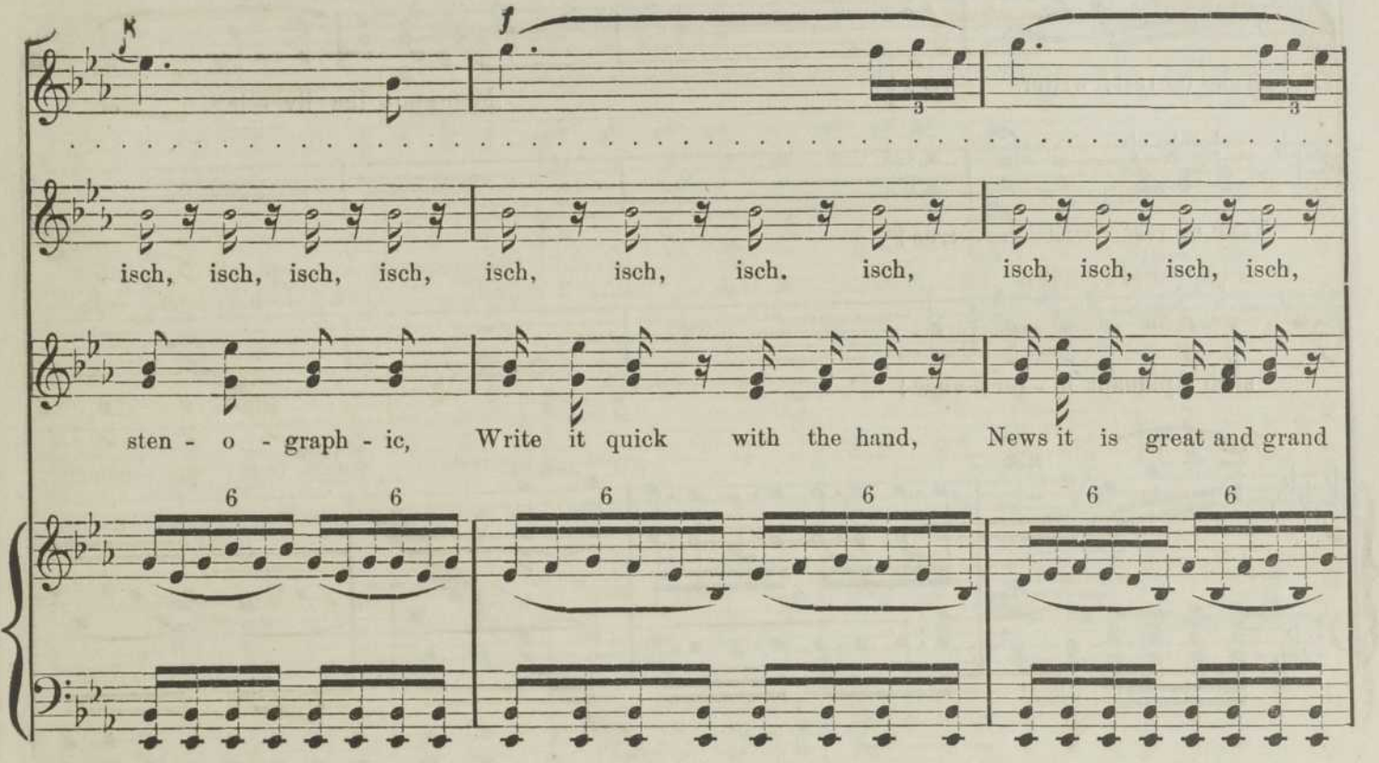

Reporter. 1.
Be -fore all the rest tell the day of your birth?
Reporter. 2.
view! How oft has her voice, Made
Rep. 1.
And what mu - sic,
Rep. 2.
oth - ers re - joice?
Rep. 3.
How oft has she bro - ken, now, her contract?
Harriet.
In short you'd have my en - tire Bi - og - ra - phy, Now
pleas - es her best, and what act!
f

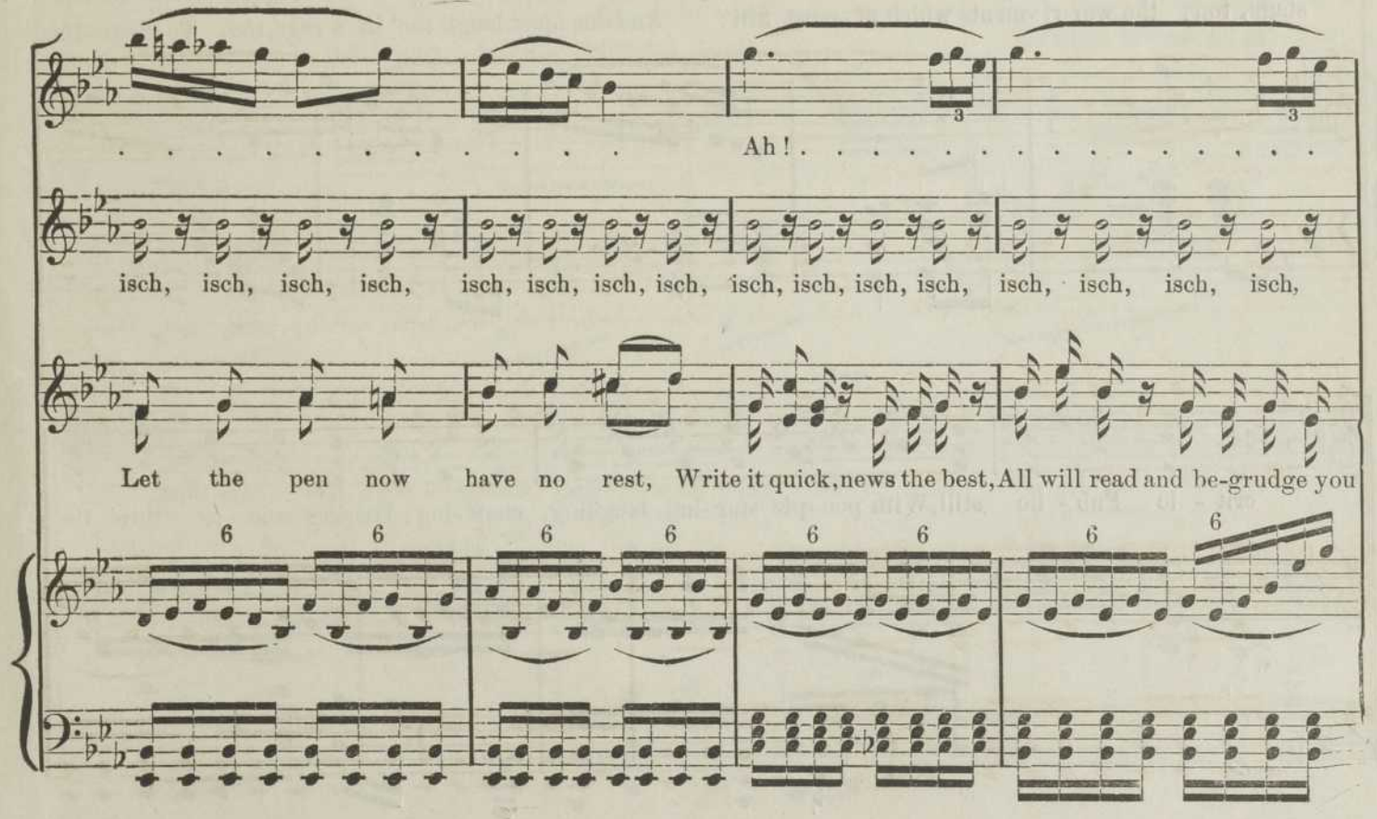

HARRIET.
Moderato.
then give ear to me! To tell my birth's date I now
hes - i -tate to tell if I am young or old; To pump us la - dies
is not the best taste, And 'tis e - nough that I was born!.... With pup - pets played I, When I
was a child; Now tell me does it in - ter - est?

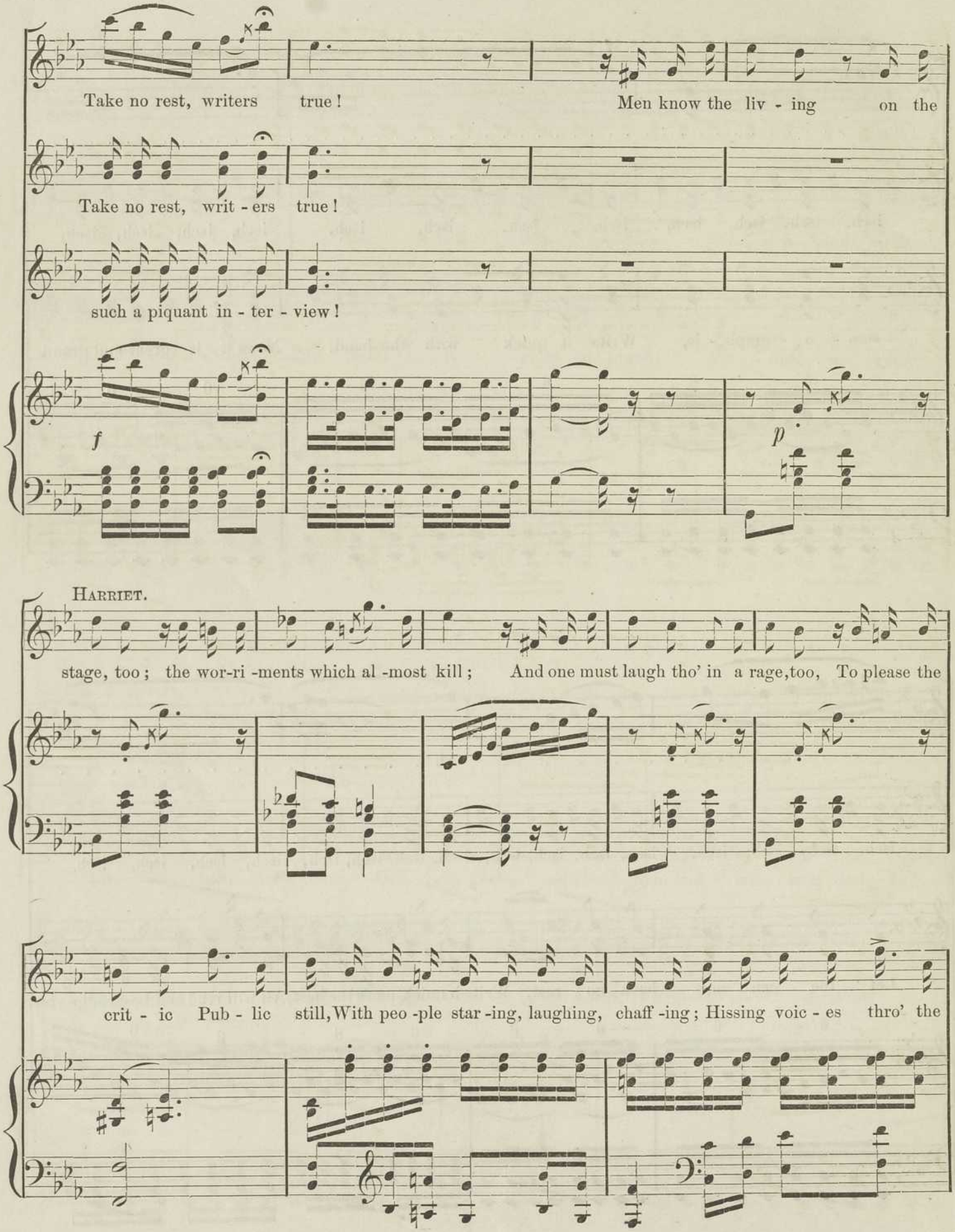

That ma - ny men are puppies big, This lit - tle fact I not much la - ter guessed! I
learned a lot of things, Doctor's ti - tle e-ven had! And since I've sang in Opera, I've years of travel had, From
pp
sta - tion to the stage, And from stage to train a - gain, I have al - ways been the rage, And in

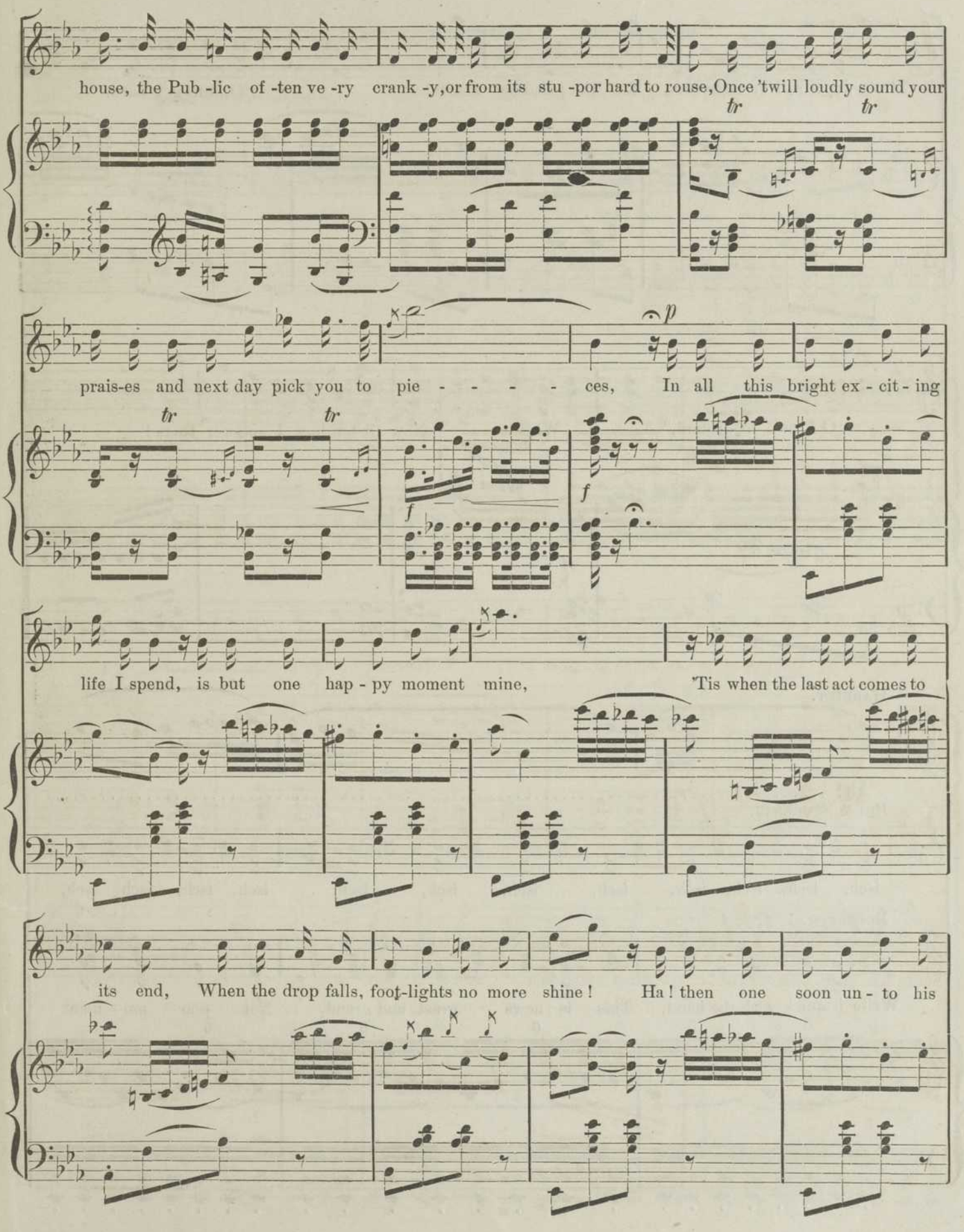

luck I still re - main. Thus fly - ing I get 'thro' the world, the en - gine
puffs that pleas - es me! The wheels they roll, I'd change it not, for fin - est
mu - sic that could be!.....
Big & Students.
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
6 6 6 6

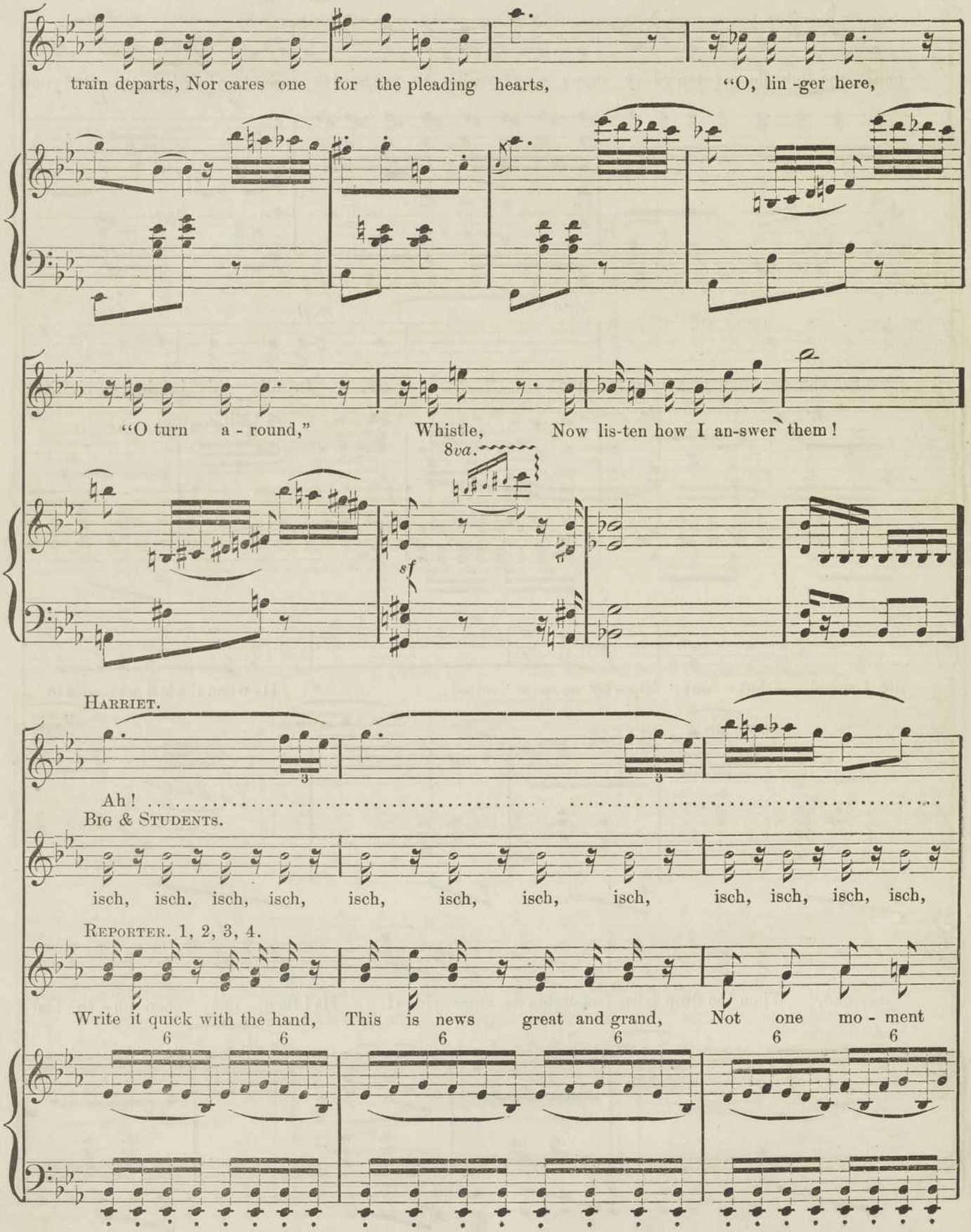

HARRIET.
Ah! .....
BIG & STUDENT.
isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
REPORTER. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Write it quick with the hand, News it is great and grand, Not one mo - ment,
Ah! .....
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
stay our traf - fic, Write it quick, nev-er we take a rest as you see; Ev - 'ry - thing is

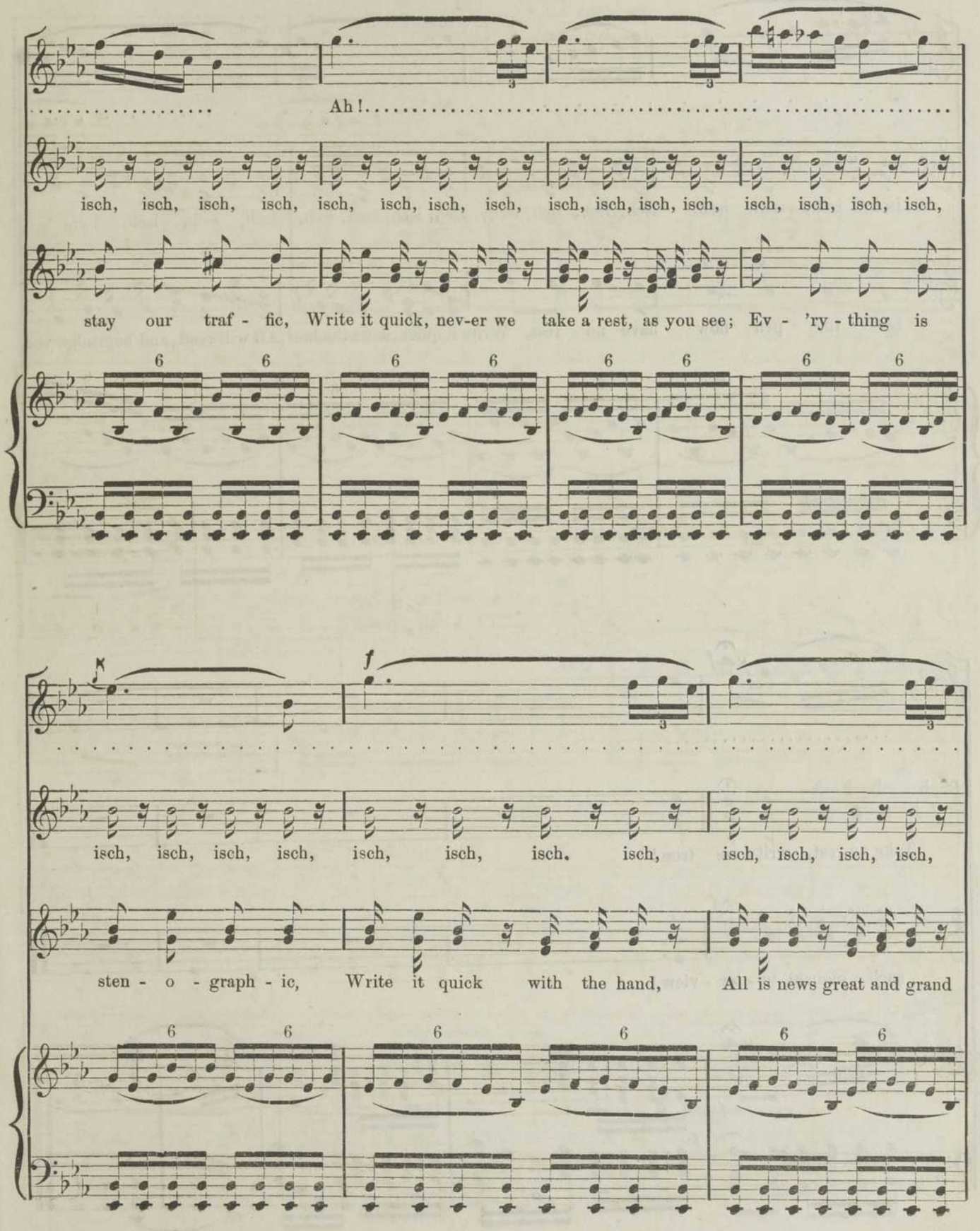

isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
sten - o - graph - ic, Write it quick with the hand, News it is great and grand

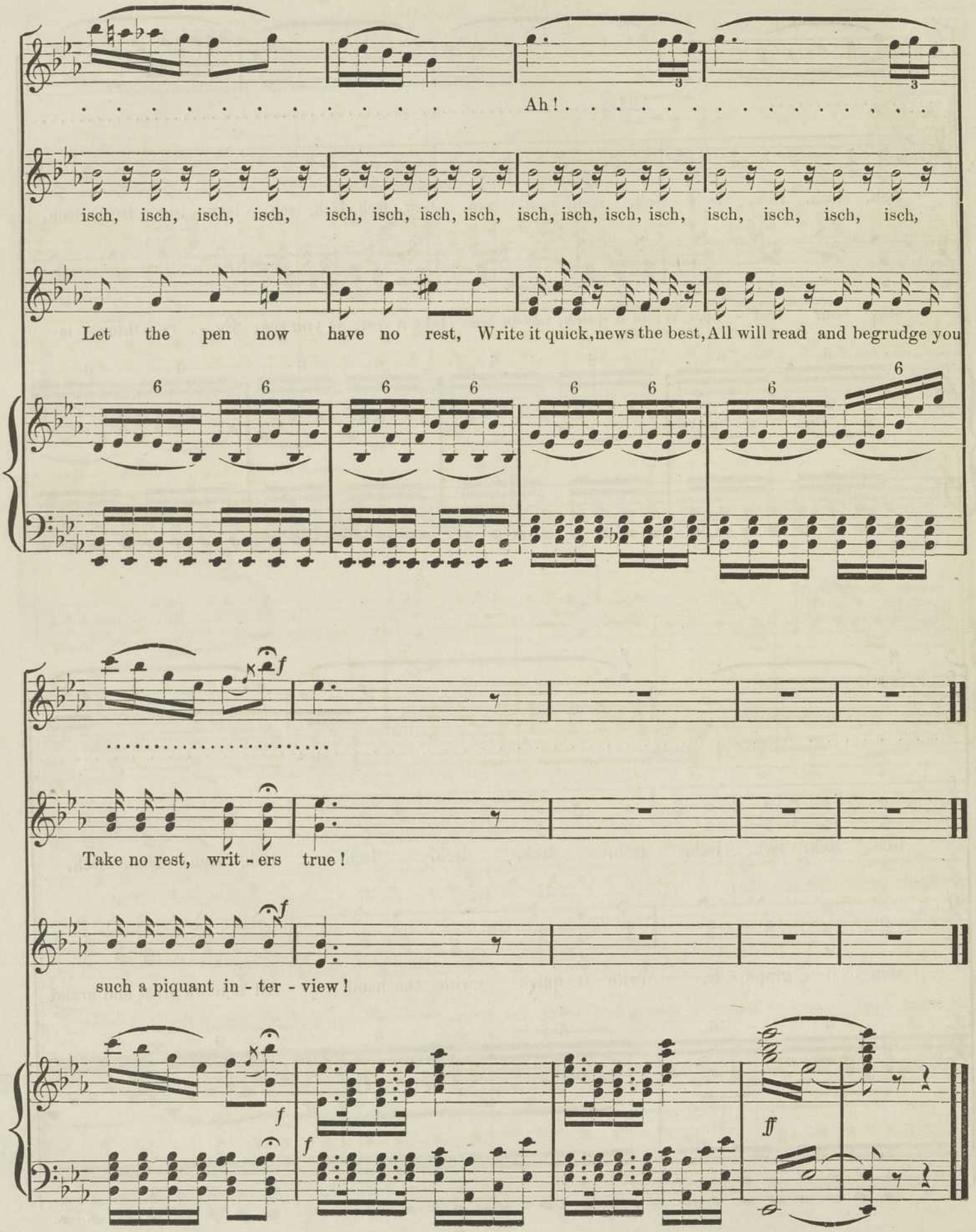

Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
Let the pen now have no rest, Write it quick, news the best, All will read and be-grudge you


Take no rest, writers true! Men know the liv - ing on the
Take no rest, writ - ers true!
such a piquant in - ter - view!
f
p
HARRIET.
stage, too; the wor-ri -ments which al -most kill; And one must laugh tho' in a rage, too, To please the
crit - ic Pub - lic still, With peo -ple star -ing, laughing, chaff -ing; Hissing voic - es thro' the


house, the Pub -lic of -ten ve -ry crank -y, or from its stu -por hard to rouse, Once 'twill loudly sound your
tr
tr
prais-es and next day pick you to pie - - - - - ces, In all this bright ex - cit - ing
p
tr
tr
f
f
life I spend, is but one hap - py moment mine, 'Tis when the last act comes to
its end, When the drop falls, foot-lights no more shine! Ha! then one soon un - to his


train departs, Nor cares one for the pleading hearts, "O, lin -ger here,
"O turn a - round," Whistle, Now lis-ten how I an-swer them!
8va.
sf
HARRIET.
Ah! .....
BIG & STUDENTS.
isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
REPORTER. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Write it quick with the hand, This is news great and grand, Not one mo - ment
6 6 6 6 6 6

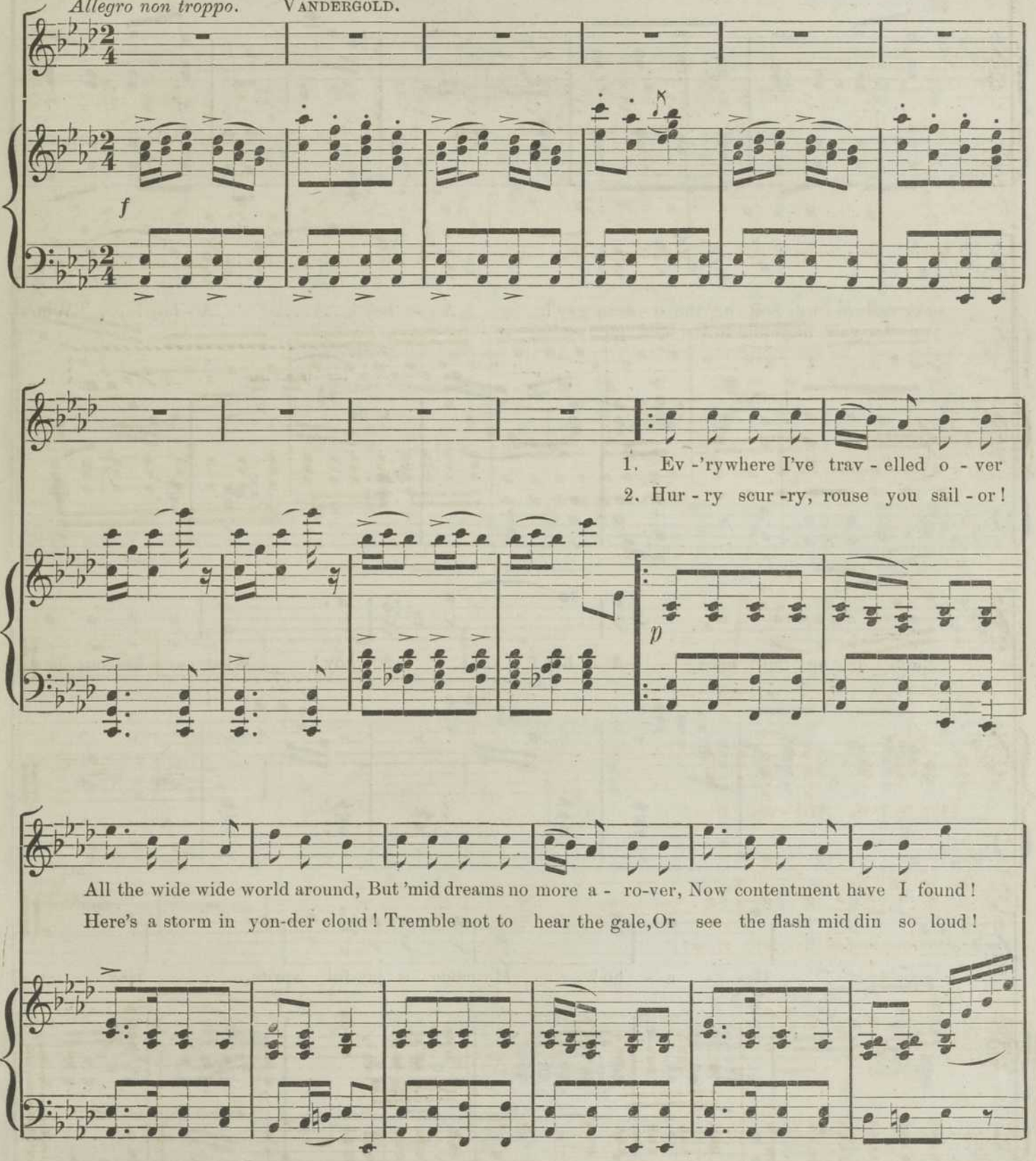

Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
stay our traf - fic, Write it quick, nev-er we take a rest, as you see; Ev - 'ry - thing is
K
f
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
sten - o - graph - ic, Write it quick with the hand, All is news great and grand


Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
Let the pen now have no rest, Write it quick, news the best, All will read and begrudge you
Take no rest, writ - ers true!
such a piquant in - ter - view!

"A-HOY! A-HOY!"

No. 18. SONG.

Allegro non troppo. VANDERGOLD.



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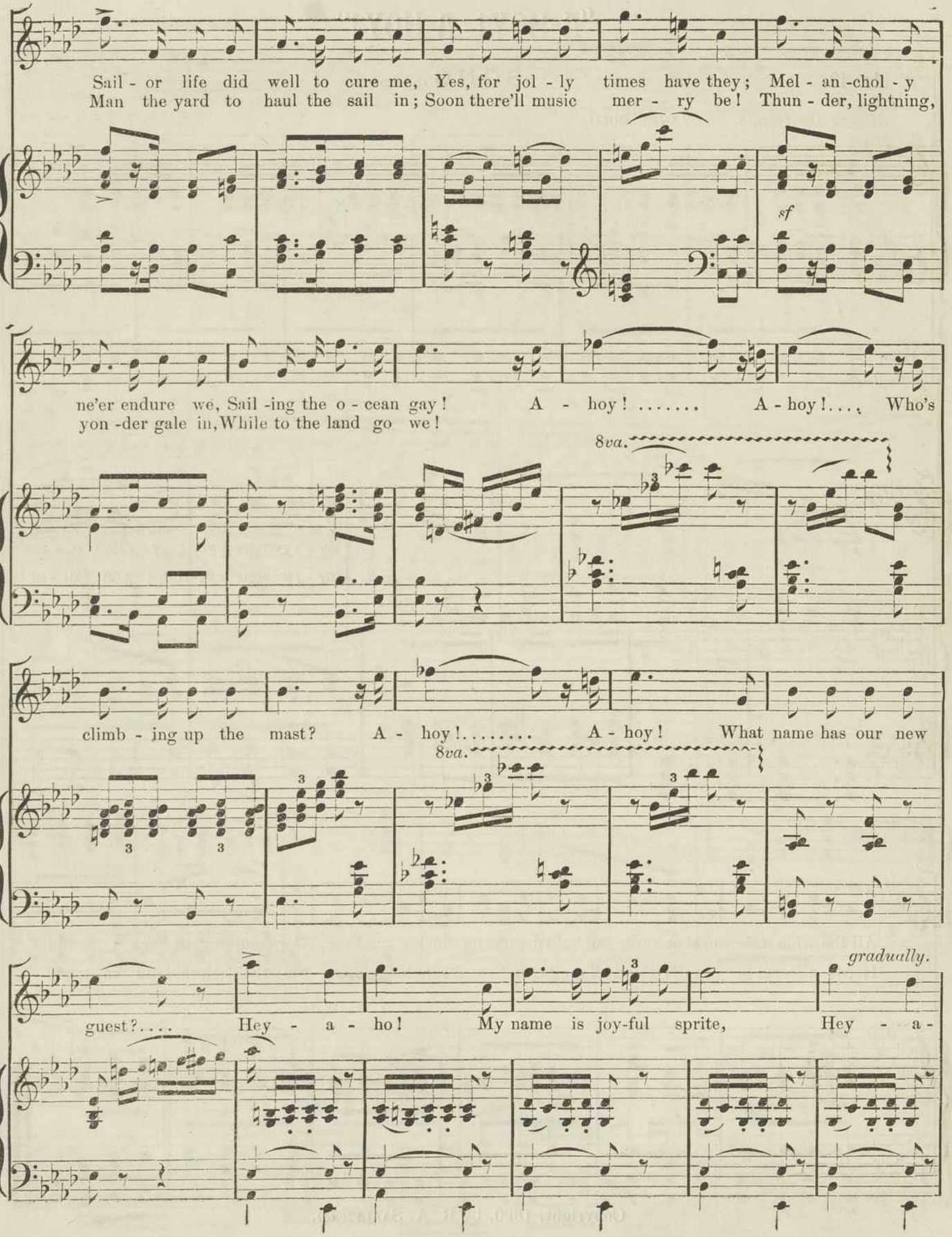
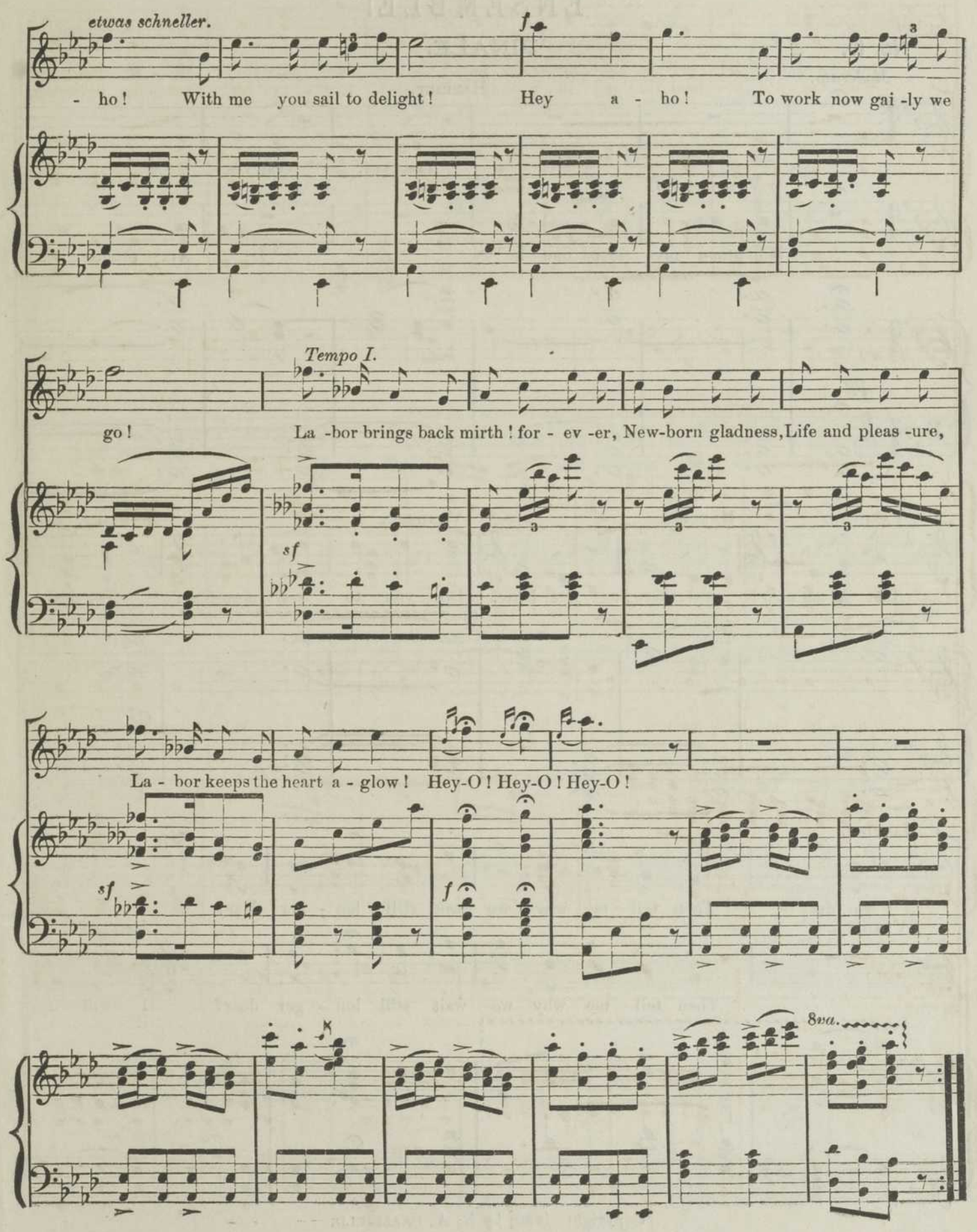
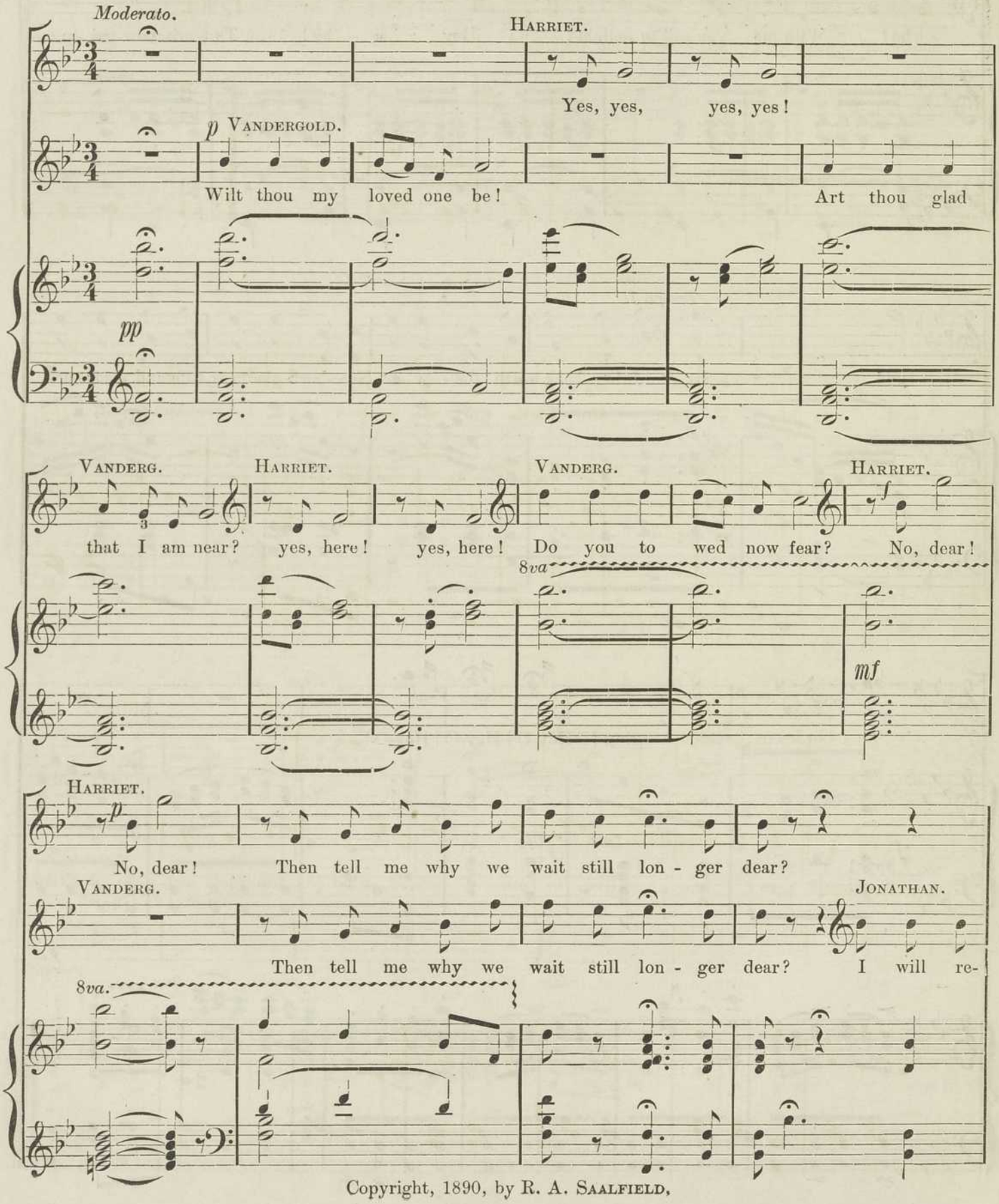

Sail - or life did well to cure me, Yes, for jol - ly times have they; Mel - an -chol - y
Man the yard to haul the sail in; Soon there'll music mer - ry be! Thun - der, lightning,
sf
ne'er endure we, Sail -ing the o - cean gay! A - hoy! ..... A - hoy!..., Who's
yon -der gale in, While to the land go we!
8va.
climb - ing up the mast? A - hoy!..... A - hoy! What name has our new
8va.
gradually.
guest?.... Hey - a - ho! My name is joy-ful sprite, Hey - a -


etwas schneller.
f
- ho! With me you sail to delight! Hey a - ho! To work now gai -ly we
Tempo I.
go! La -bor brings back mirth! for - ev -er, New-born gladness, Life and pleas -ure,
sf
La - bor keeps the heart a - glow! Hey-O! Hey-O! Hey-O!
sf
f
8va.

"ENSEMBLE!"

No. 19. FINALE.



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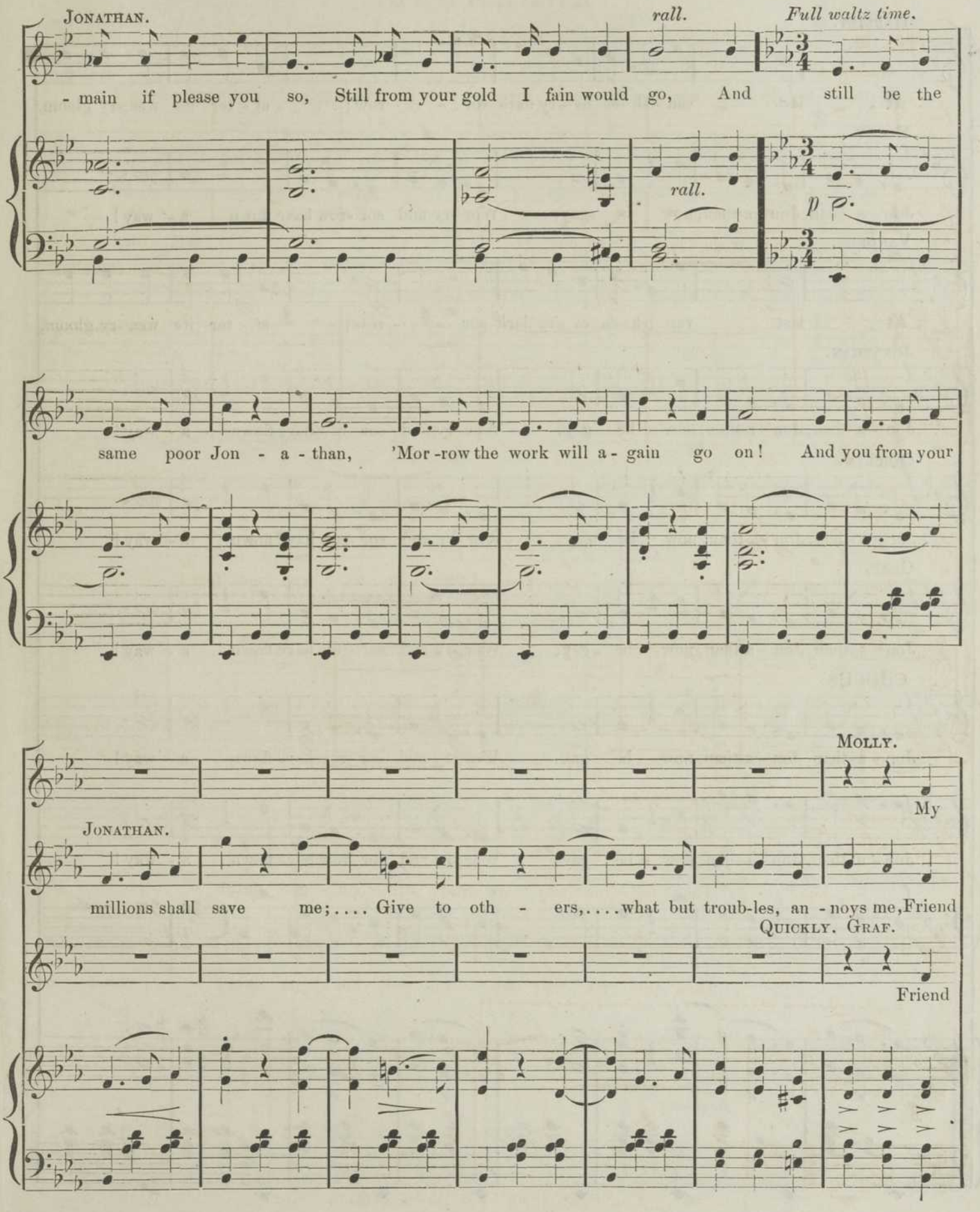
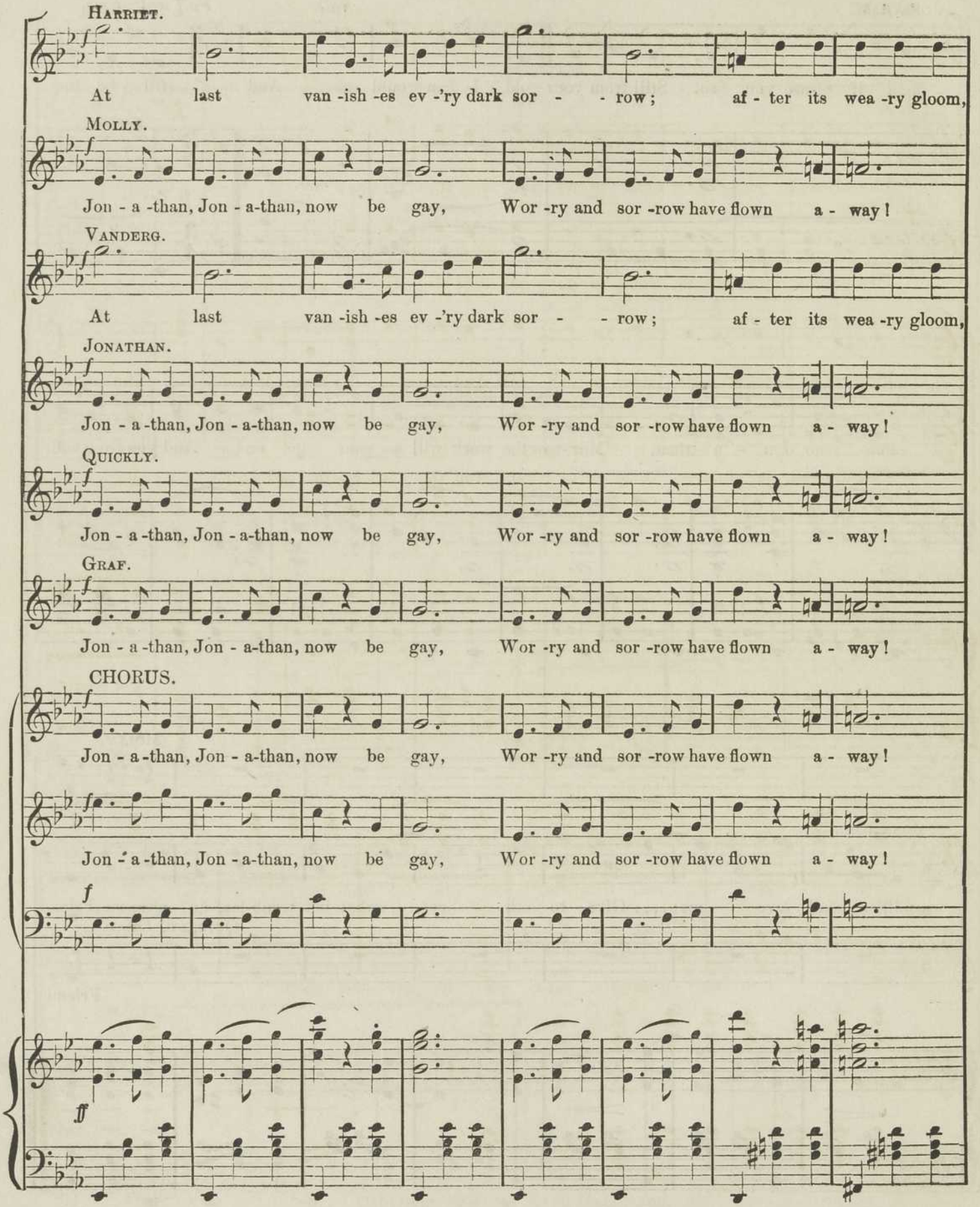
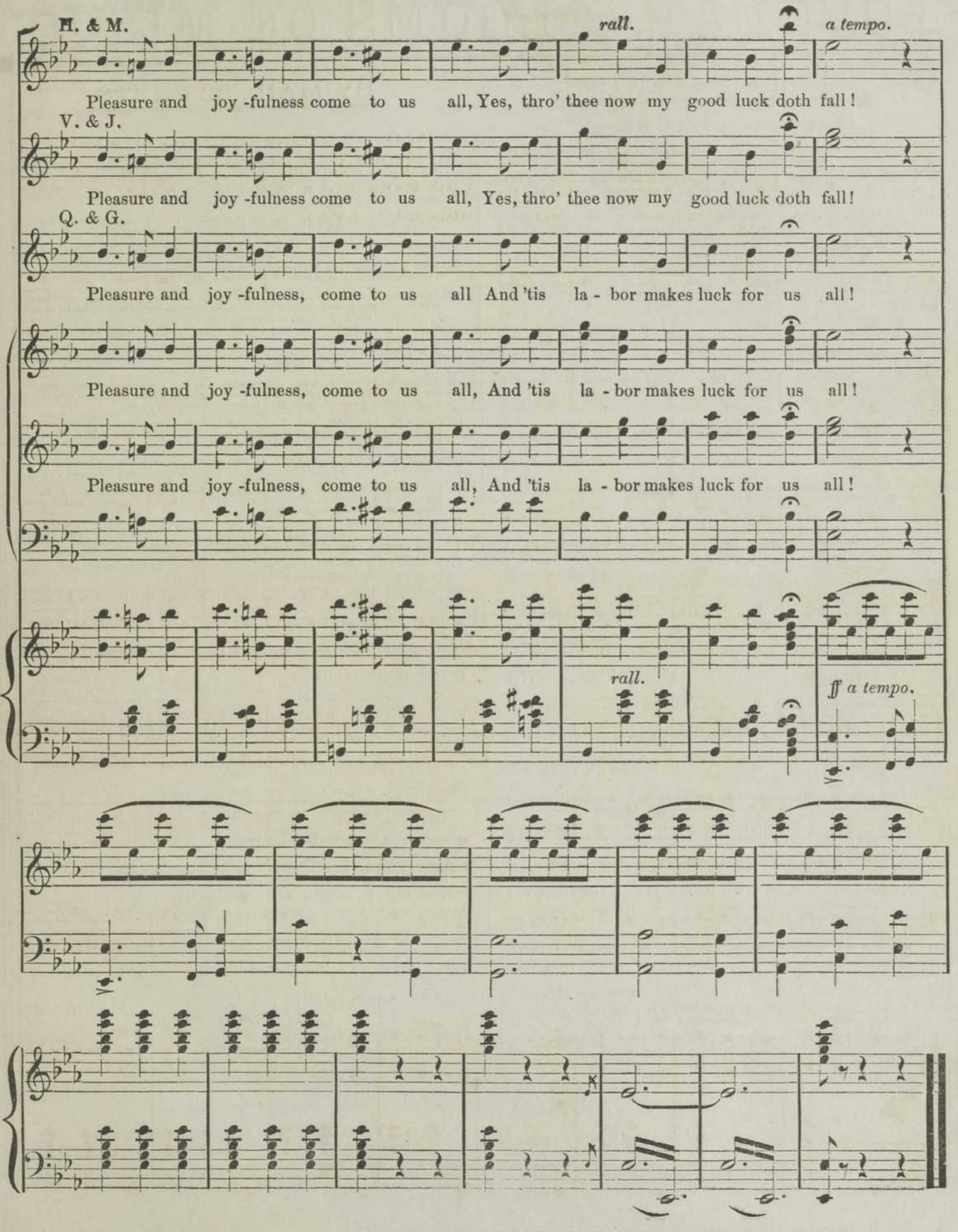

JONATHAN.
rall.
Full waltz time.
- main if please you so, Still from your gold I fain would go, And still be the
rall.
p
same poor Jon - a - than, 'Mor - row the work will a - gain go on! And you from your
MOLLY.
My
JONATHAN.
millions shall save me; .... Give to oth - ers, ... what but troub-les, an - noys me, Friend
QUICKLY. GRAF.
Friend


HARRIET.
At last van -ish -es ev -'ry dark sor - - row; af - ter its wea -ry gloom,
MOLLY.
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
VANDERG.
At last van -ish -es ev -'ry dark sor - - row; af - ter its wea -ry gloom,
JONATHAN.
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
QUICKLY.
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
GRAF.
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
CHORUS.
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
Jon - a -than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor -ry and sor -row have flown a - way!
f
ff


H. & M.
rall.
a tempo.
Pleasure and joy -fulness come to us all, Yes, thro' thee now my good luck doth fall!
V. & J.
Pleasure and joy -fulness come to us all, Yes, thro' thee now my good luck doth fall!
Q. & G.
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all, And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all, And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
rall.
ff a tempo.

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