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200197937	Eileen [3 acts] (aka *The Hearts of Erin*)	2012564309	M1503.H535 Vol. 14 case
200197938	Her Regiment [3 acts]	2012564310	M1503.H535 Vol. 15 case
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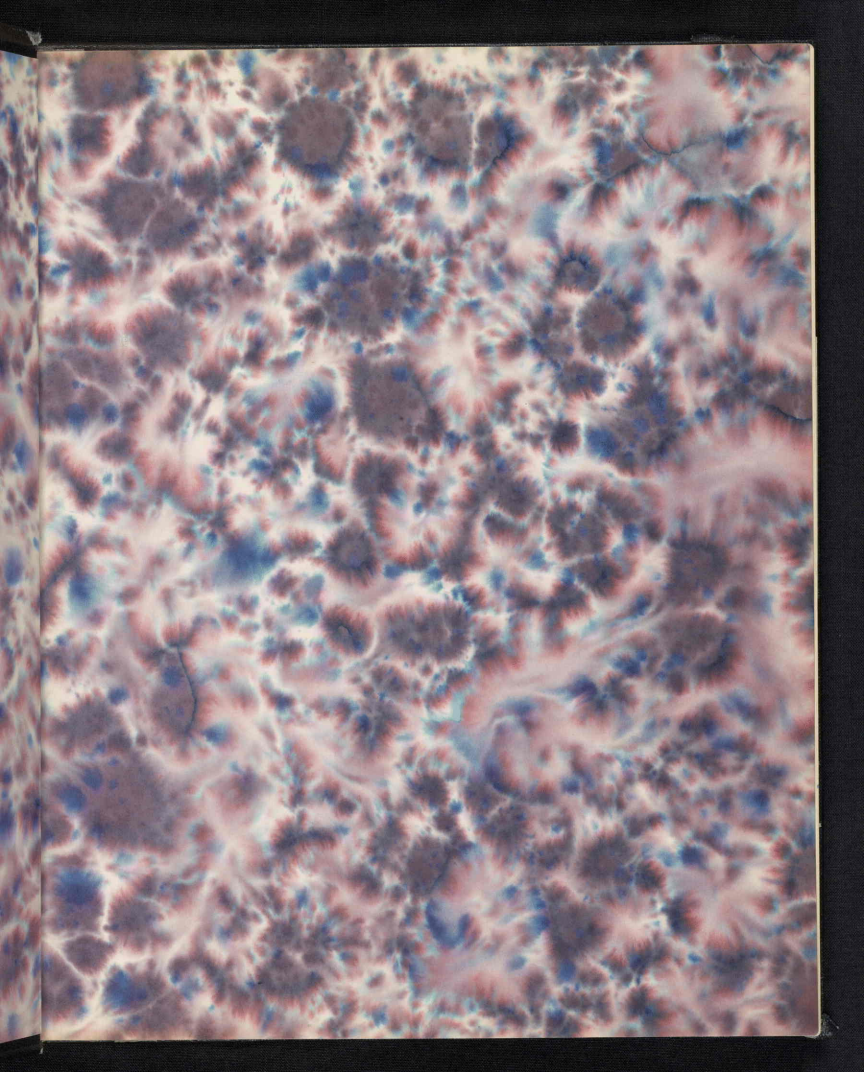

JOSEPH M. GAITES

PRESENTS

KITTY GORDON
IN
THE ENCHANTRESS

AN OPERA COMIQUE

BOOK AND LYRICS BY

FRED DE GRESAC
AND
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT

Price $2.50 net

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Jos. M. Gaites

Presents

KITTY GORDON

in

THE ENCHANTRESS

An Opera Comique in Two Acts.

Book and Lyrics by
FRED De GRESAC and HARRY B. SMITH.
Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.
Produced under the direction of Mr. FREDERICK C. LATHAM.

CHARACTERS.

VIVIAN SAVORY, an opera singer	Miss Kitty Gordon
MOUMOUTE, her Aunt	Miss Hattie Arnold
MARION LOVE, an American Heiress	Miss Nellie McCoy
PRINCESS DIANA, of Russia	Miss Ida Fitz Hugh
PRINCESS STEPHANEE	Miss Venita Fitz Hugh
PRINCESS STELLINA	Miss Louise Bliss
PRINCESS POPPY	Miss Nina Barbour
PRINCESS FLORIA	Miss Mabel Berra
PRINCESS BERENICE	Miss Dorothy Berry
PRINCESS HORTENSIA	Miss Clarice Gilberte
PRINCE IVAN OF ZERGOVIA	Mr. Harold Ford
TROUTE, Head of the Secret Service	Mr. Ralph Riggs
POFF, The Prince Toutor	Martin Hayden
MILOCK, Regent of Zergovia	Harrison Brockbank
OZIR, Minister of War	Arthur Forrest
PRINCE ZEPI	Bertram Fox
MINA	Katherine Witchie

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

Act I.—The Royal Palace of Zergovia.
Act II.—At Vivian's House on the Banks of the Danube.

Musical Director Mr. GUSTAVE SALZER.
Dances by Mr. F W BISHOP.

[Vol.] 11

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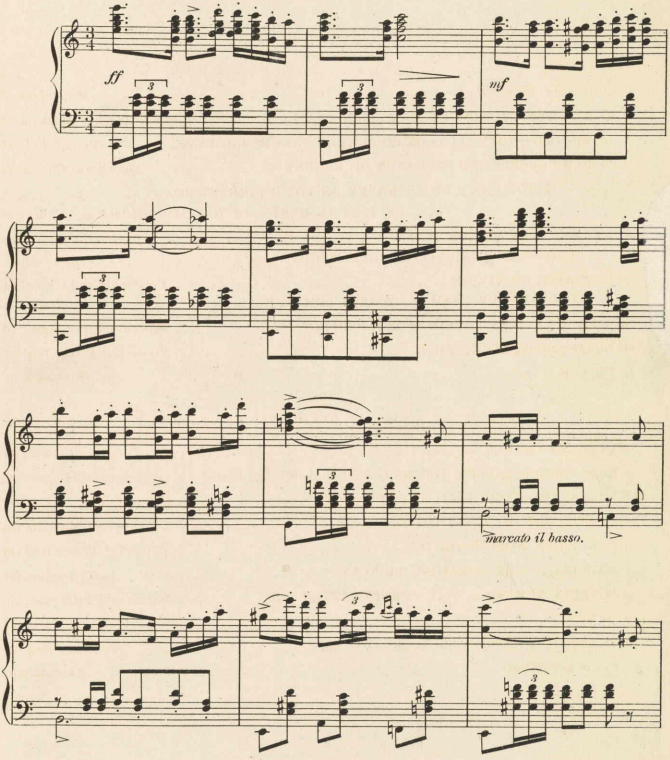
Overture.

Tempo di Polacca.



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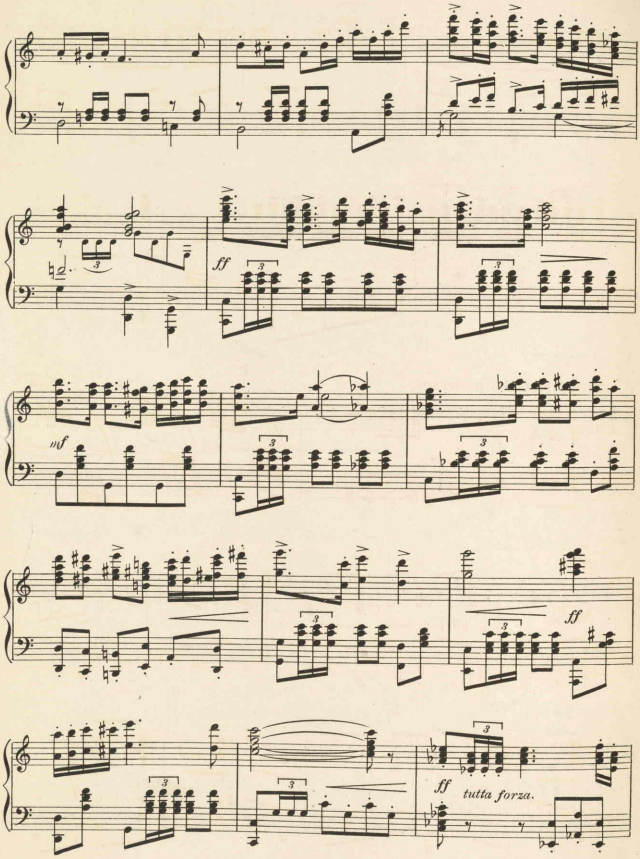
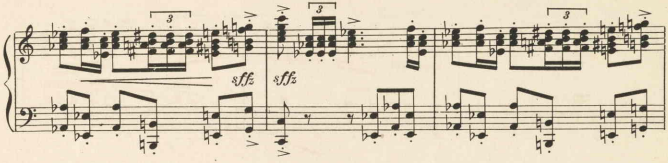
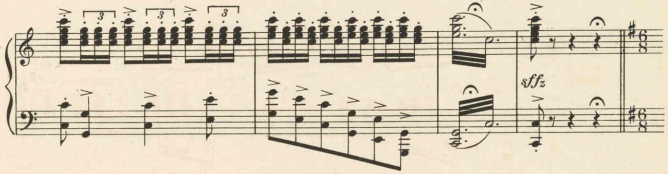
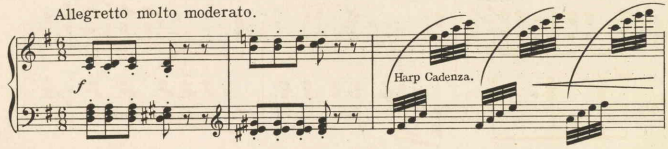
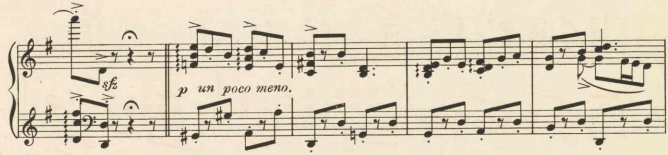

ff
mf
ff
ff
ff tutta forza.

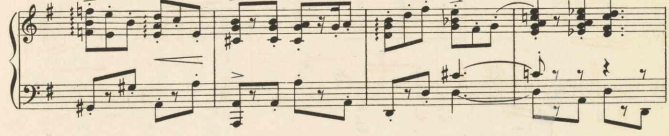


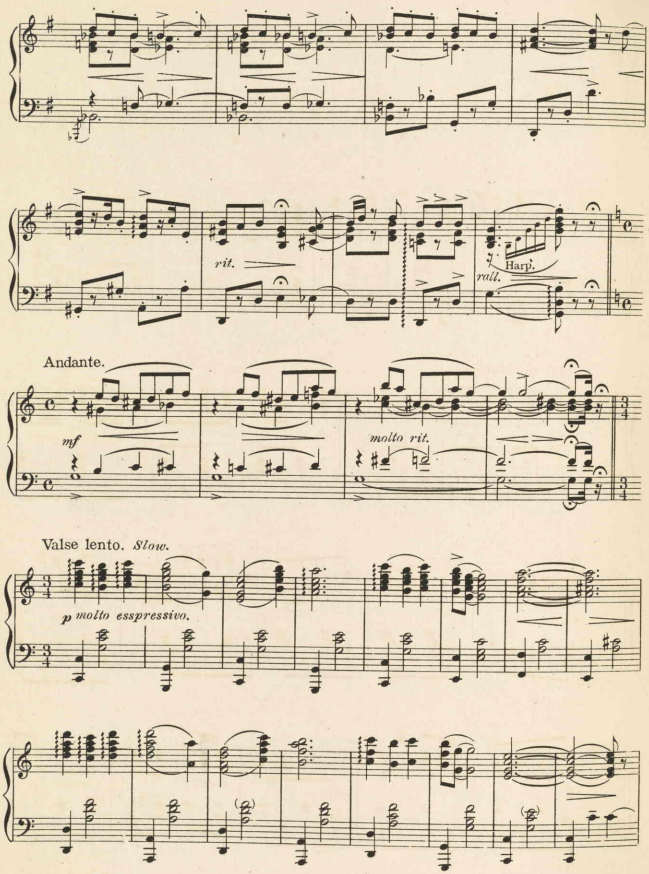


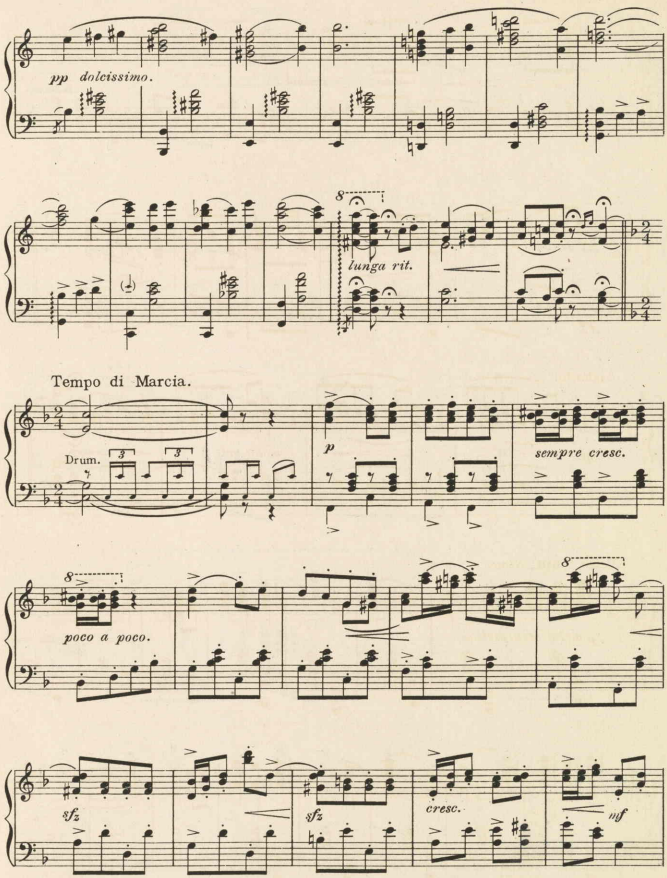
Allegretto molto moderato.

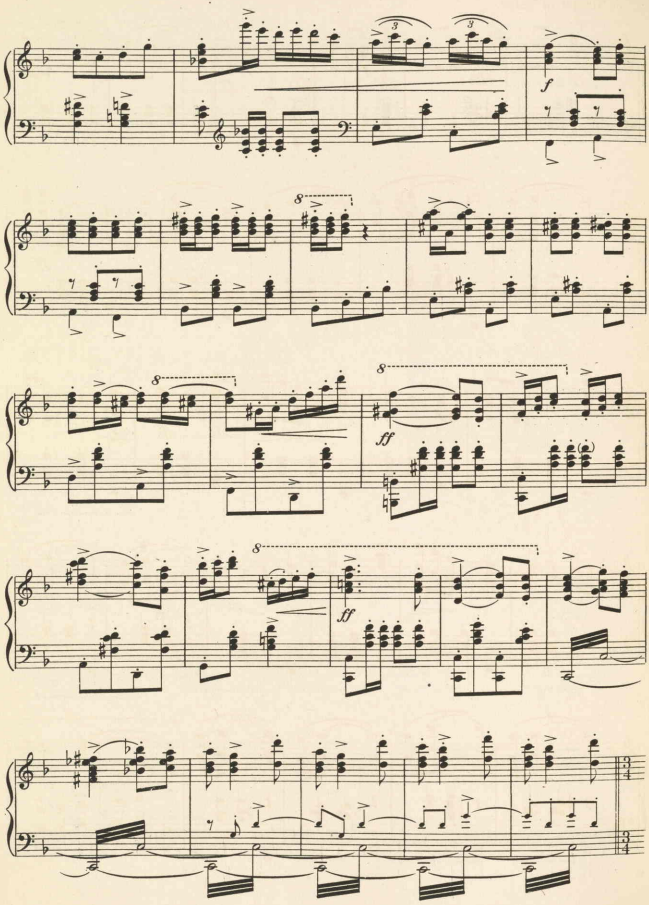


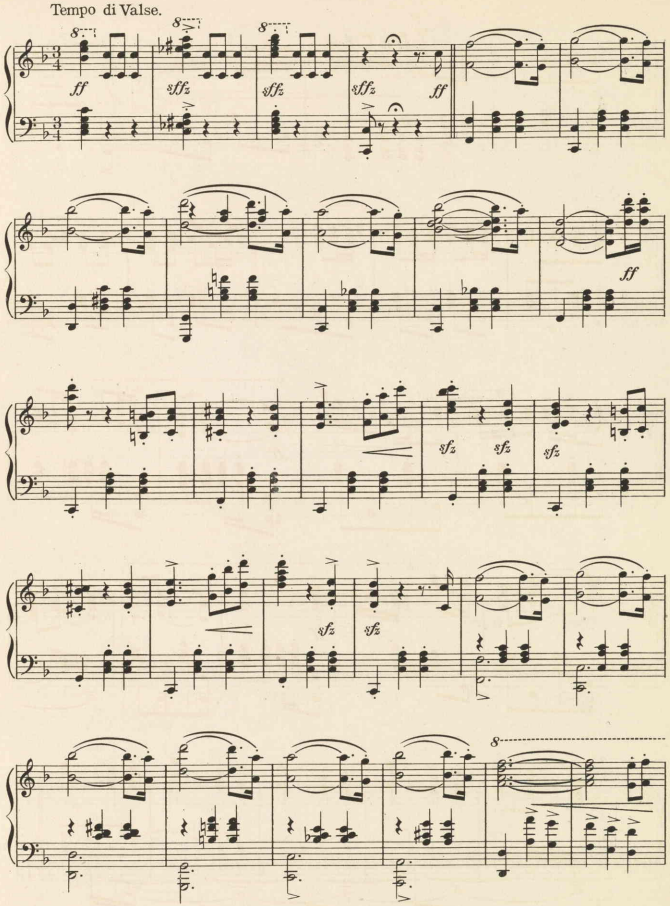


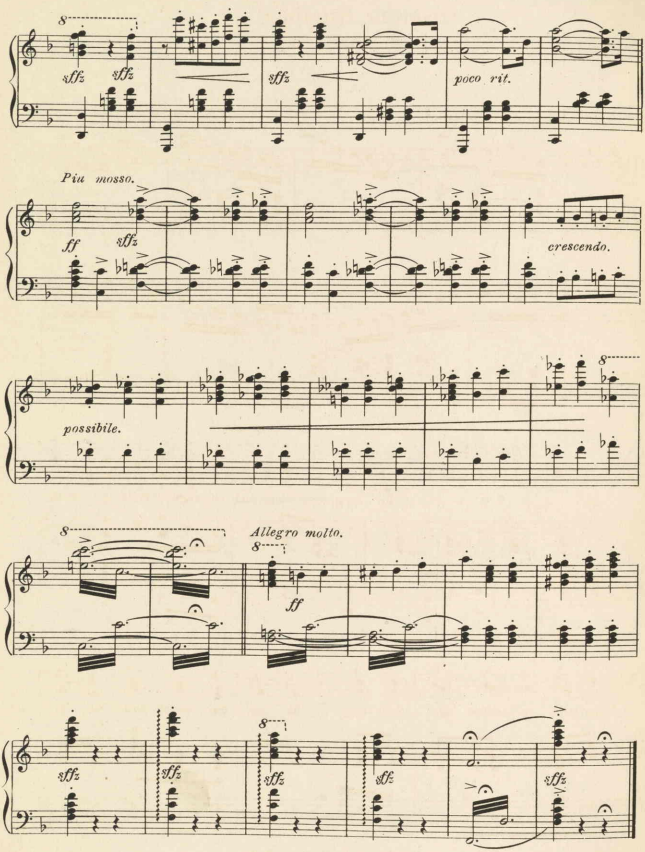



rit.
Harp.
rall.
Andante.
mf
molto rit.
Valse lento. Slow.
p molto esspressivo.


pp dolcissimo.
lunga rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
Drum.
p
sempre cresc.
poco a poco.
sfz
sfz
cresc.
mf

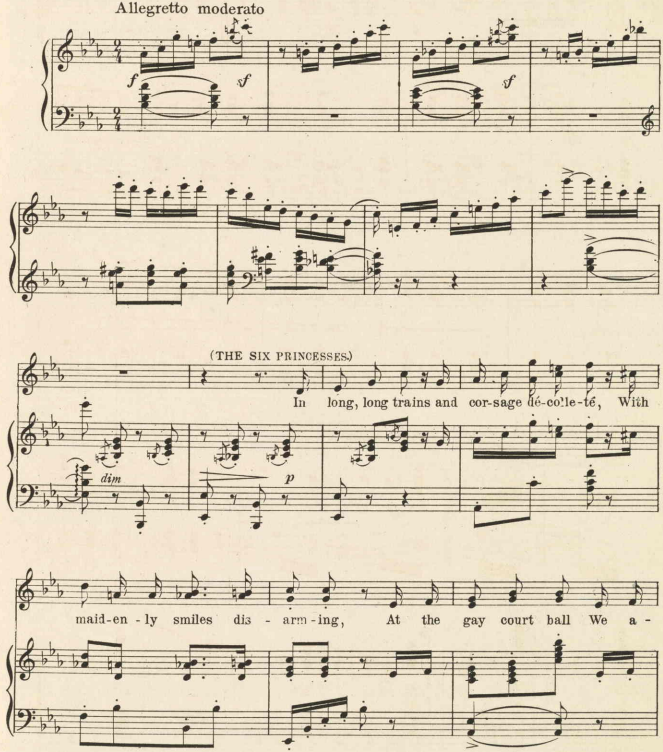

f
8
8
ff
8
ff


Tempo di Valse.
8
ff
sffz
sffz
sffz
ff
ff
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
8


8
sffz
sffz
sffz
poco rit.
Più mosso.
ff
sffz
crescendo.
possibile.
8
8
Allegro molto.
8
ff
sffz
sffz
8
sffz
sffz
sffz

Nº 1. Opening Number.

(Princesses.)



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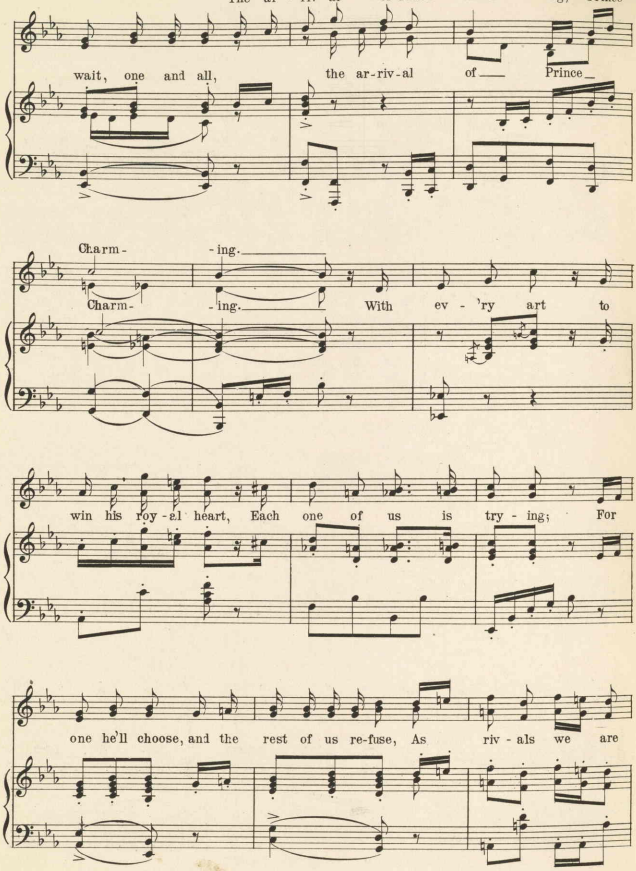
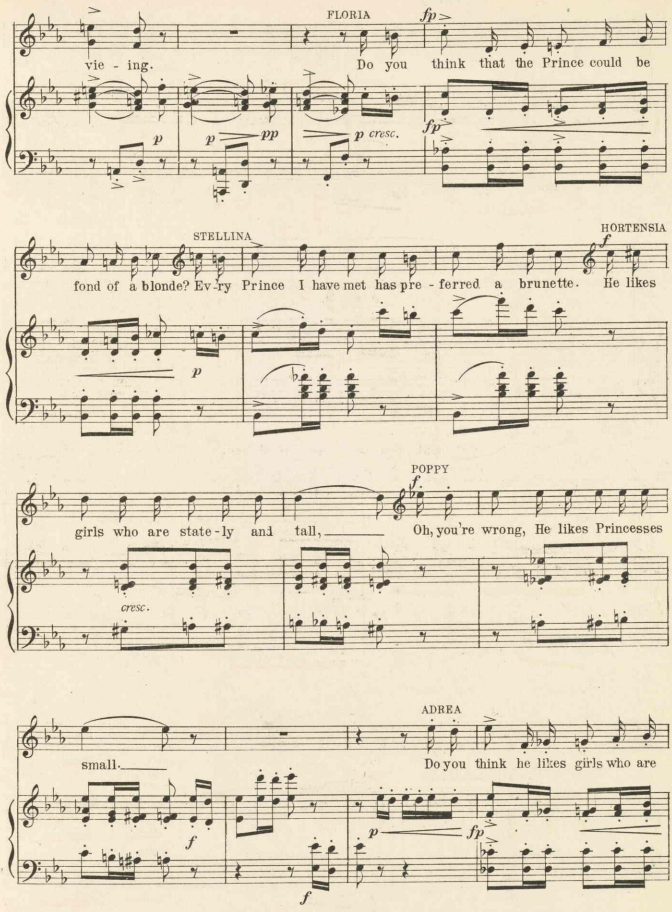
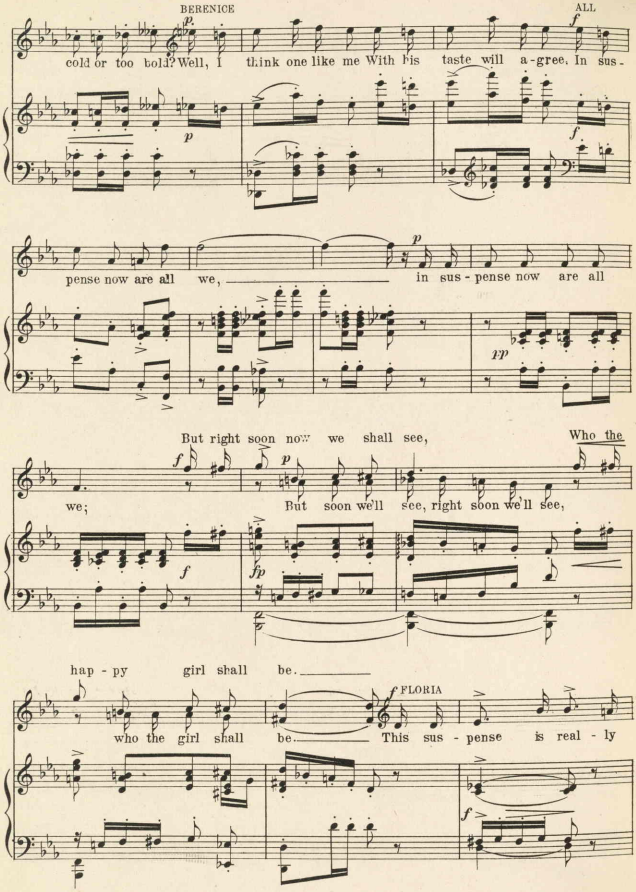
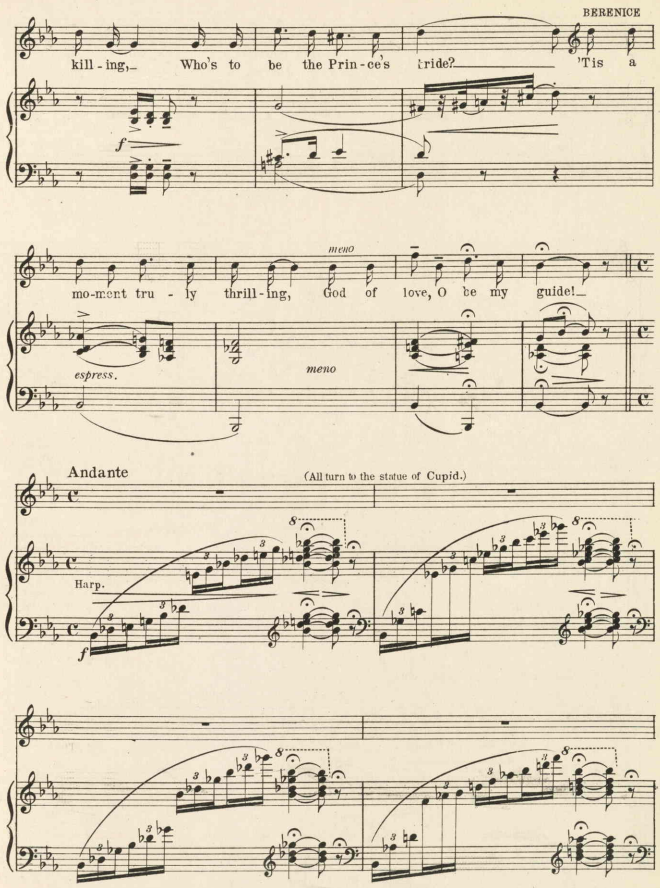
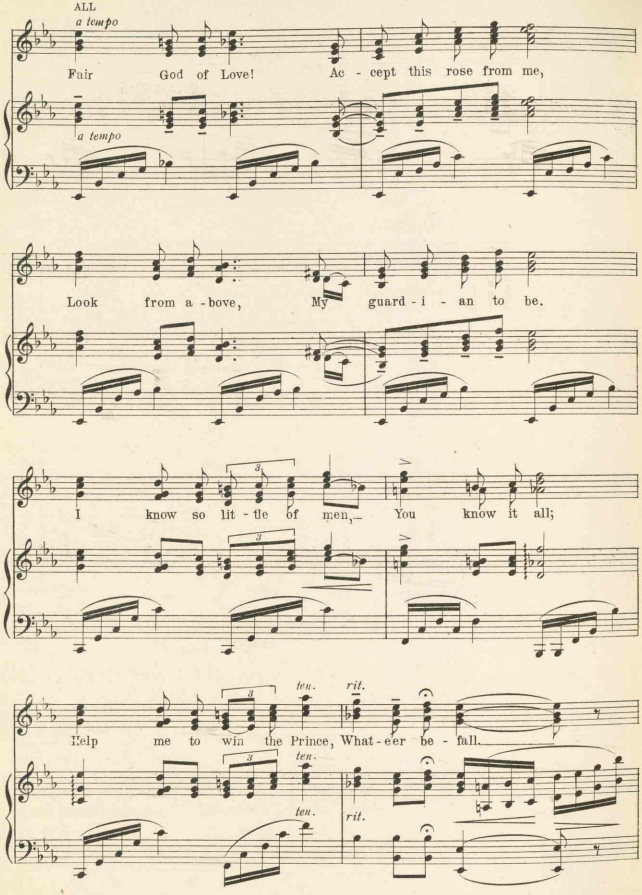
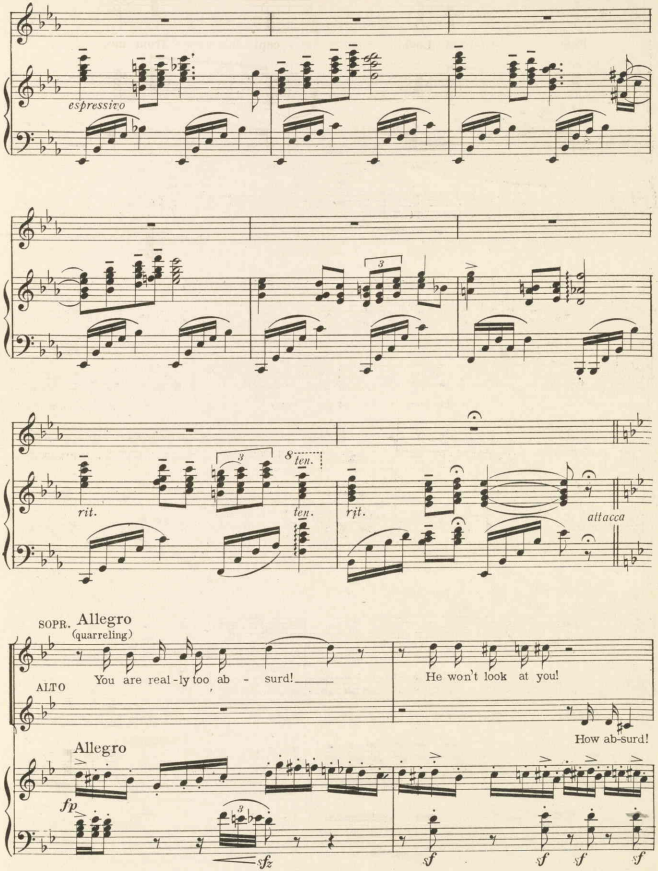

The ar - riv - al of Prince Charm- -ing, Prince
wait, one and all, the ar-riv-al of Prince
Charm- -ing.
Charm- -ing. With ev - 'ry art to
win his roy - al heart, Each one of us is try - ing; For
one he'll choose, and the rest of us re-fuse, As riv - als we are

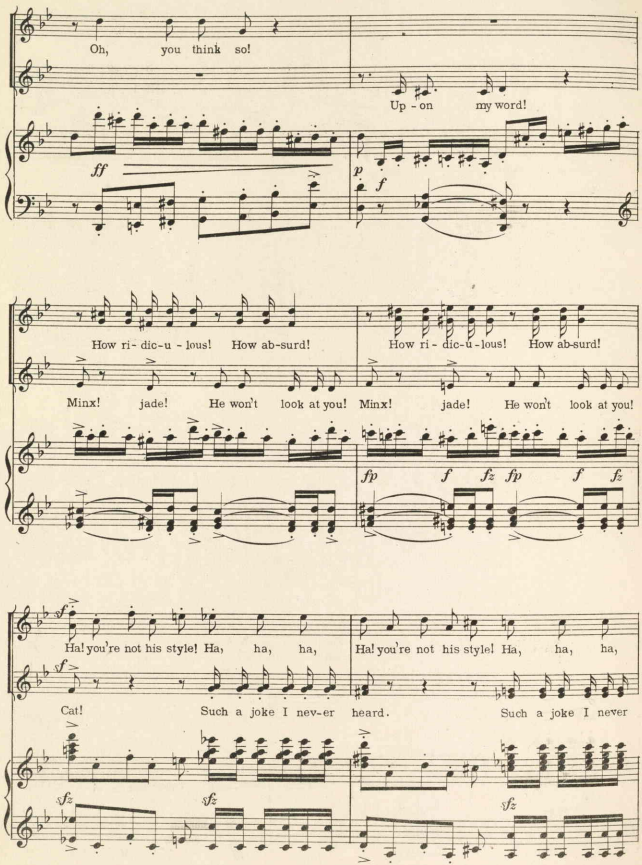

FLORIA
vie - ing.
Do you think that the Prince could be
STELLINA
fond of a blonde? Ev-ry Prince I have met has pre - ferred a brunette.
HORTENSIA
He likes
POPPY
girls who are state-ly and tall,
Oh, you're wrong, He likes Princesses
ADREA
small.
Do you think he likes girls who are

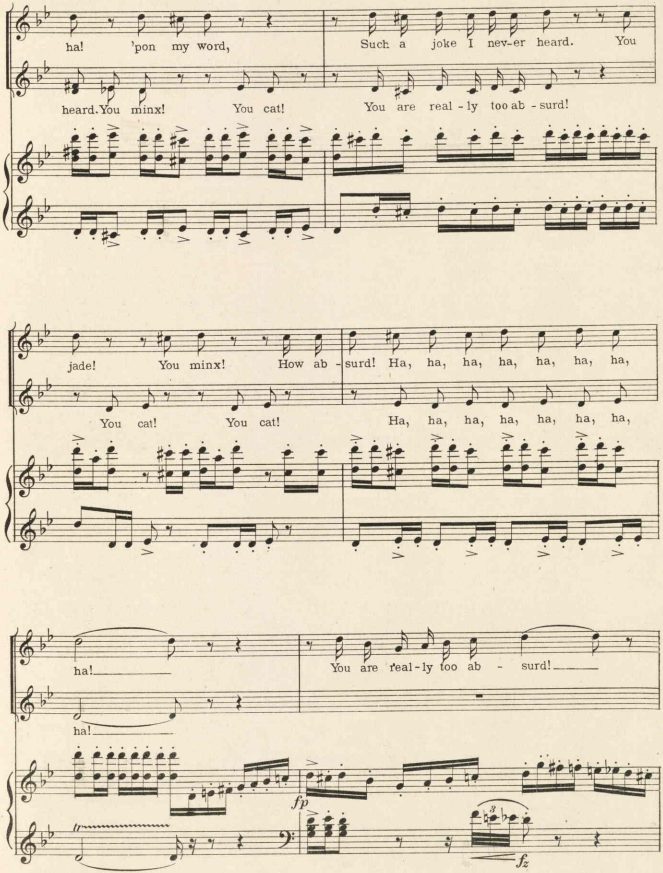

BERENICE
ALL
cold or too bold? Well, I think one like me With his taste will a-gree, In sus-
pense now are all we, in sus-pense now are all
But right soon now we shall see, Who the
we; But soon we'll see, right soon we'll see,
hap-py girl shall be.
FLORIA
who the girl shall be. This sus-pense is real-ly

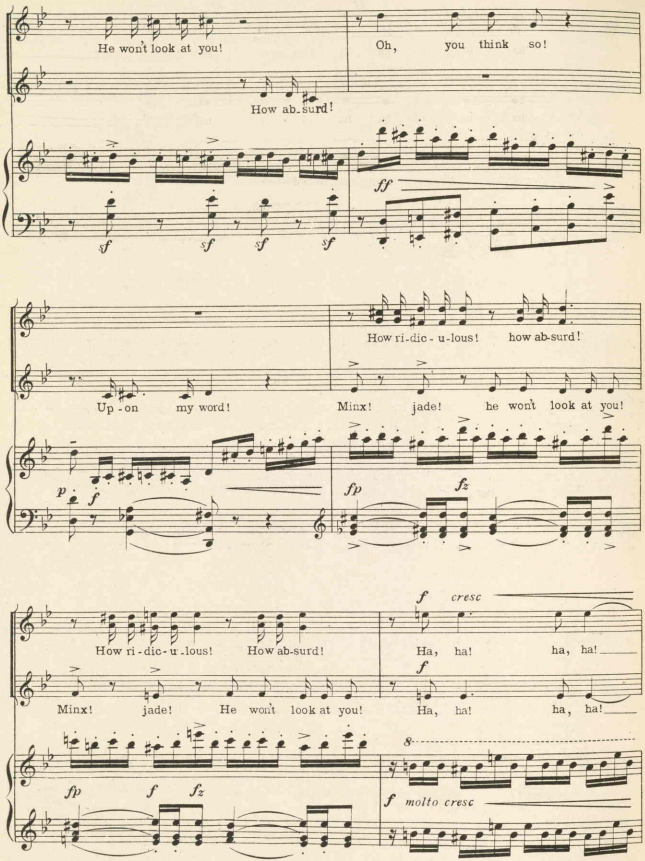

BERENICE
kill - ing,_ Who's to be the Prin - ce's bride?_ 'Tis a
f
meno
mo-ment tru - ly thrill - ing, God of love, O be my guide!_
espress.
meno
Andante
(All turn to the statue of Cupid.)
Harp.
f

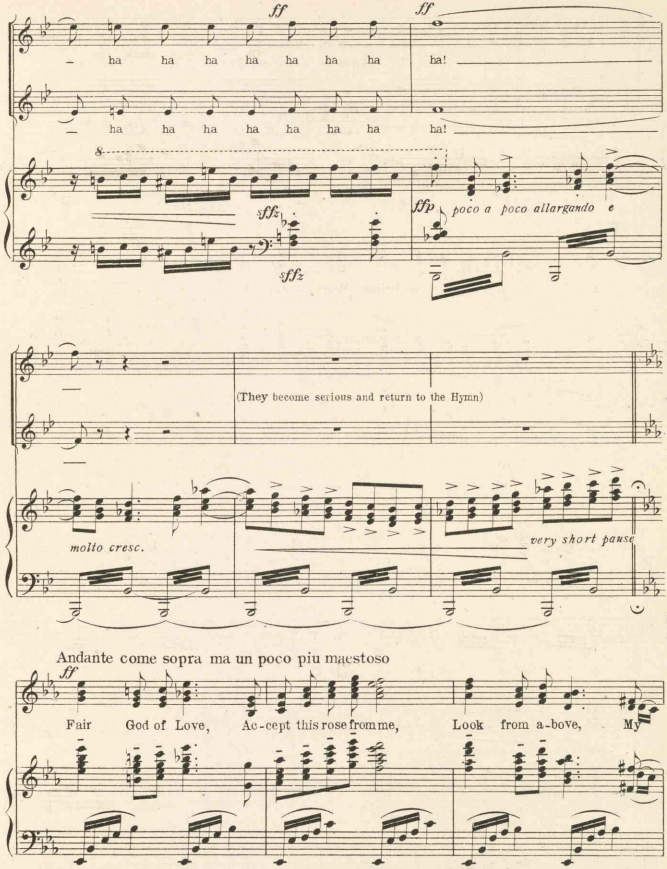

ALL
a tempo
Fair God of Love! Ac - cept this rose from me,
a tempo
Look from a - bove, My guard - i - an to be.
I know so lit - tle of men, You know it all;
ten. rit.
Help me to win the Prince, What - e'er be - fall.
ten.
ten.
rit.

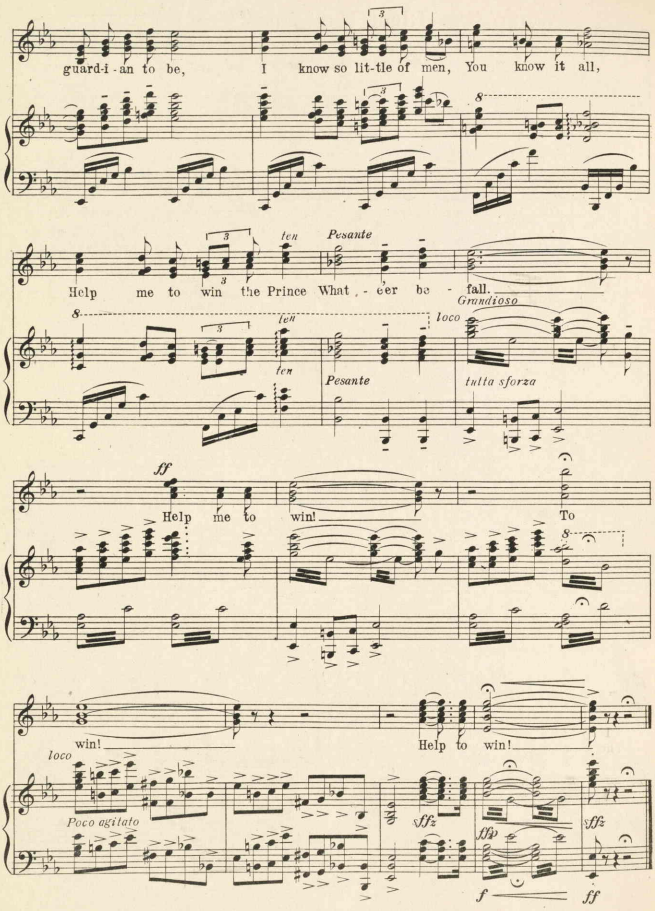

espressivo
rit.
ten.
rit.
attacca
SOPR.
Allegro
(quarrelling)
You are real-ly too ab - surd!
He won't look at you!
ALTO
How ab-surd!
Allegro
fp
fz
sf
sf
sf
sf


Oh, you think so!
Up - on my word!
ff
p f
How ri - dic-u - lous! How ab-surd!
How ri - dic-u - lous! How ab-surd!
Minx! jade! He won't look at you!
Minx! jade! He won't look at you!
fp f fz fp f fz
Ha! you're not his style! Ha, ha, ha,
Ha! you're not his style! Ha, ha, ha,
Cat! Such a joke I nev-er heard.
Such a joke I never
sfz sfz sfz


ha! 'pon my word, Such a joke I nev-er heard. You
heard. You minx! You cat! You are real - ly too ab - surd!
jade! You minx! How ab - surd! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
You cat! You cat! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha!
You are real-ly too ab - surd!
ha!
fp
fz


He won't look at you!
Oh, you think so!
How ab-surd!
sf sf sf sf
ff
How ri-dic-u-lous! how ab-surd!
Up-on my word!
Minx! jade! he won't look at you!
p f
fp fz
How ri-dic-u-lous! How ab-surd!
Minx! jade! He won't look at you!
f cresc
Ha, ha! ha, ha!
f
Ha, ha! ha, ha!
8
fp f fz
f molto cresc

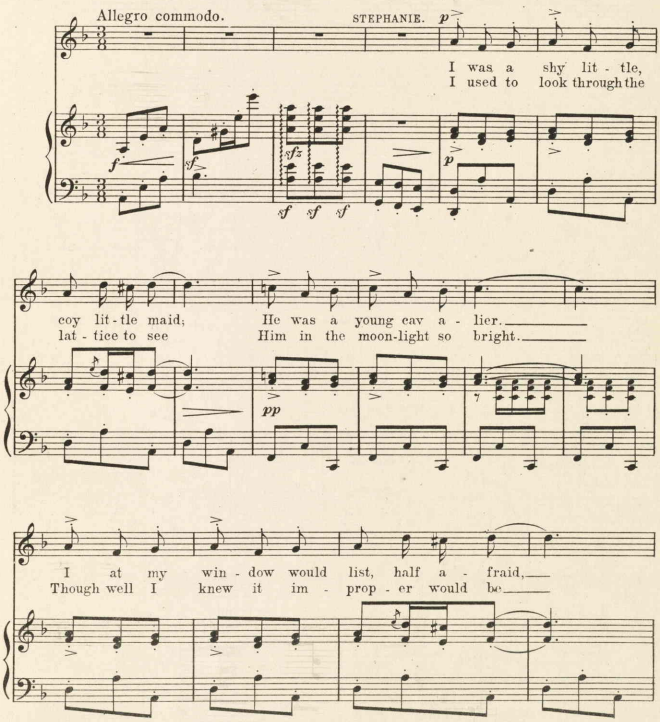

ff
ff
– ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha!
– ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha!
8
sffz
sffz
ffp
poco a poco allargando e
(They become serious and return to the Hymn)
molto cresc.
very short pause
Andante come sopra ma un poco piu maestoso
ff
Fair God of Love, Ac-cept this rose from me, Look from a-bove, My


guard-i-an to be,
I know so lit-tle of men, You know it all,
Help me to win the Prince What - ever be - fall.
ten
Pesante
Grandioso
loco
tutta sforza
Help me to win!
To
win!
Help to win!
loco
Poco agitato
ff
f

No 2. When The Right Man Sings Tra La.

DUO.

(Prince Zepi and Stephani.)



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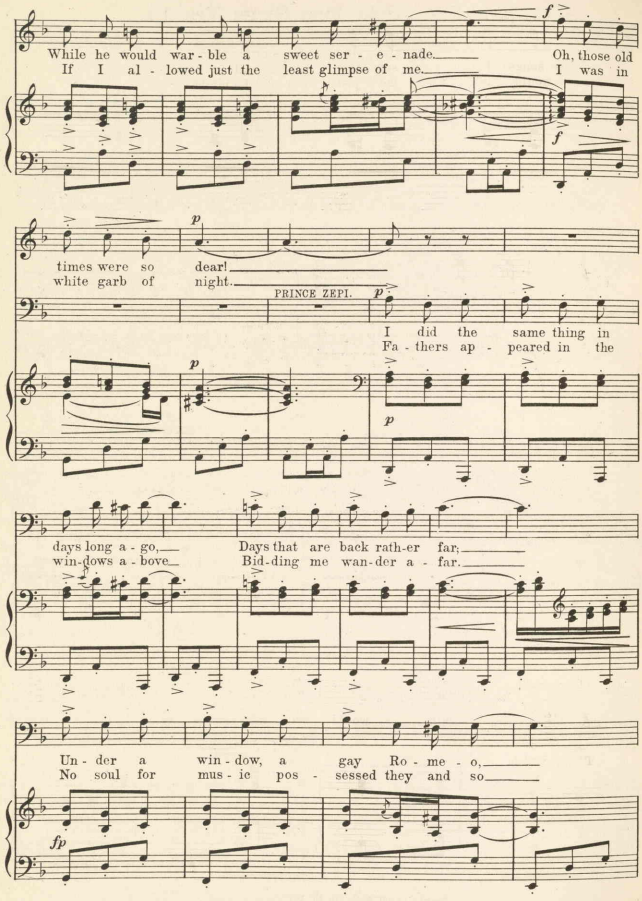
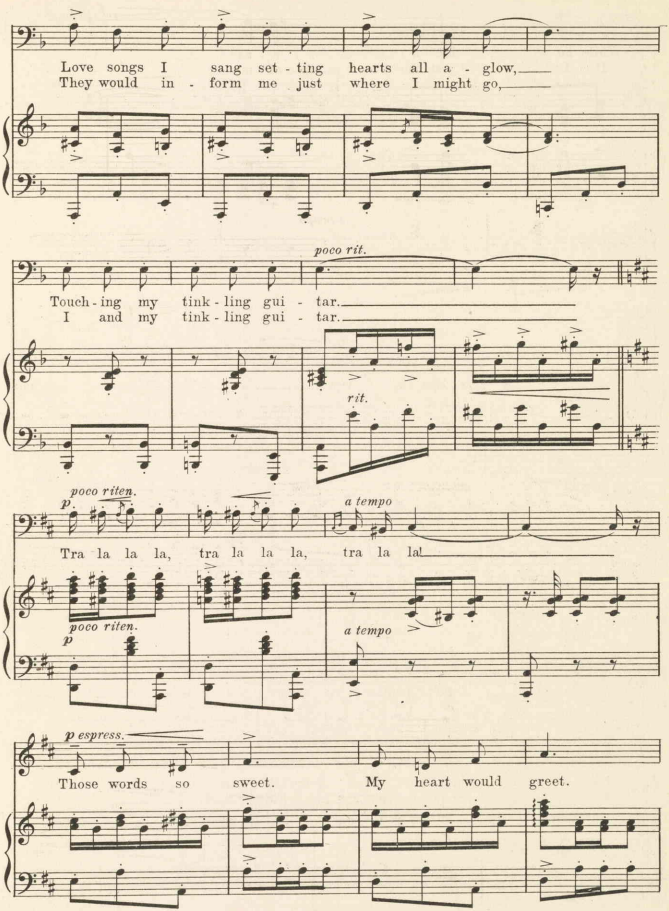
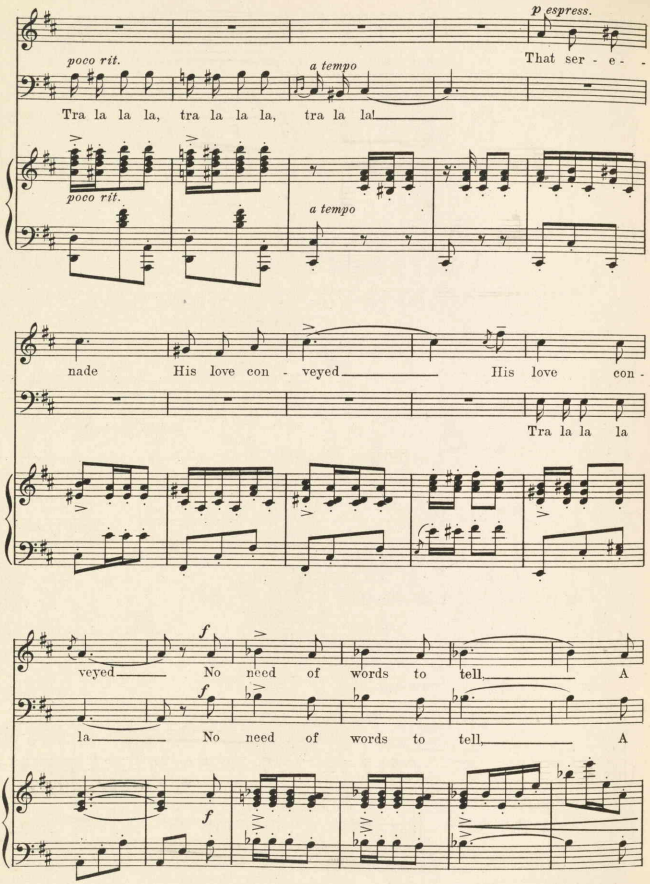
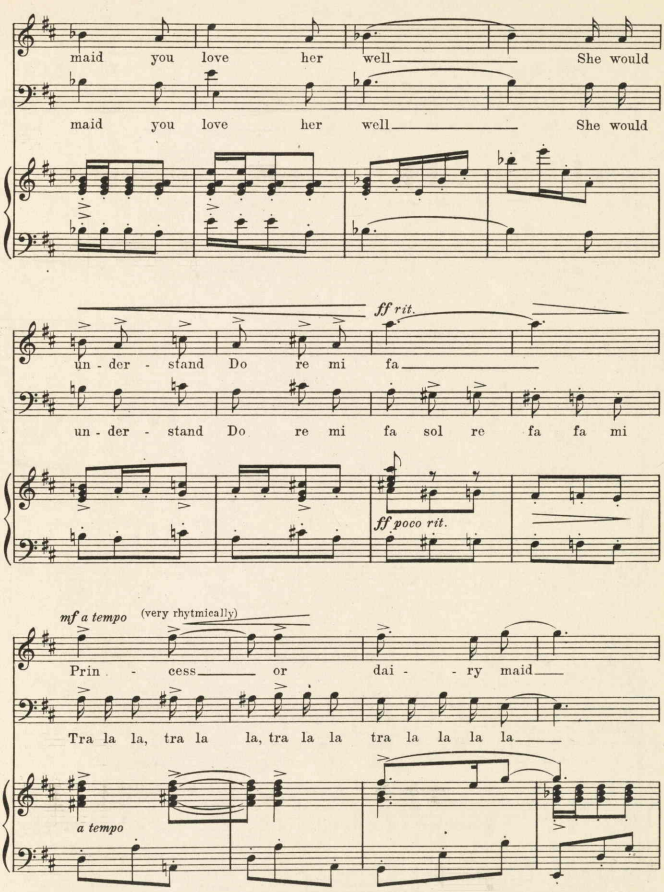
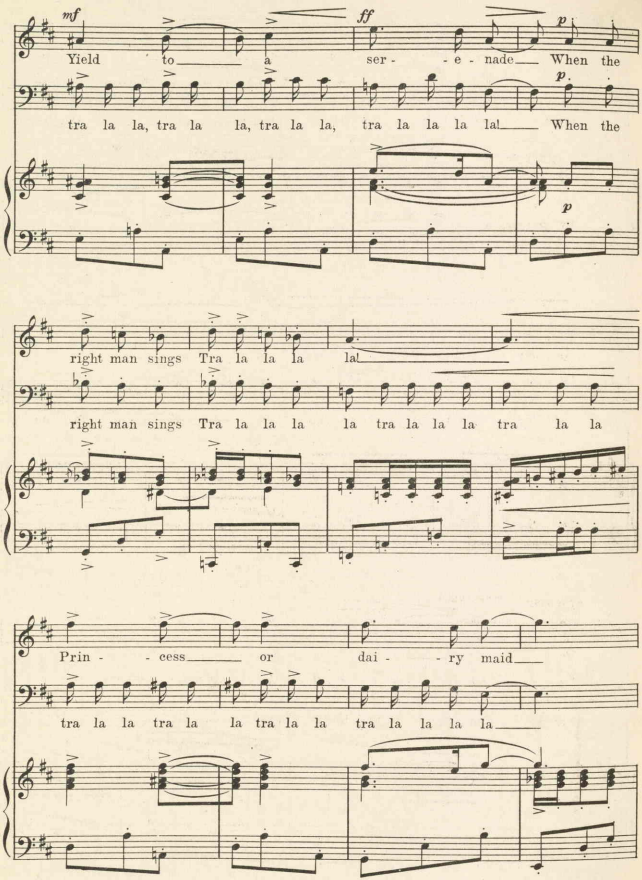
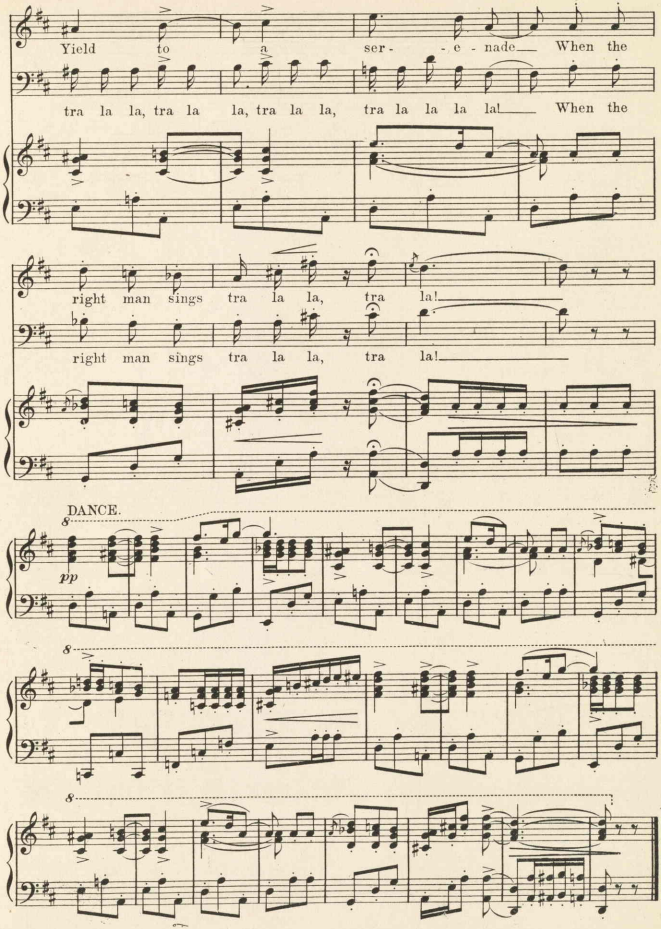

While he would war - ble a sweet ser - e - nade. Oh, those old
If I al - lowed just the least glimpse of me. I was in
times were so dear!
white garb of night.
PRINCE ZEPI.
I did the same thing in
Fa - thers ap - peared in the
days long a - go, Days that are back rath-er far,
win-dows a - bove Bid-ding me wan-der a - far.
Un - der a win - dow, a gay Ro - me - o,
No soul for mus - ic pos - sessed they and so


Love songs I sang set - ting hearts all a - glow,
They would in - form me just where I might go,
poco rit.
Touch - ing my tink - ling gui - tar.
I and my tink - ling gui - tar.
rit.
poco riten.
p
a tempo
Tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la!
poco riten.
p
a tempo
p espress.
Those words so sweet. My heart would greet.


p espress.
That ser - e - -
poco rit.
a tempo
Tra la la la, tra la la la, tra la la
poco rit.
a tempo
nade His love con - veyed His love con -
Tra la la la
f
veyed No need of words to tell A
f
la No need of words to tell A
f

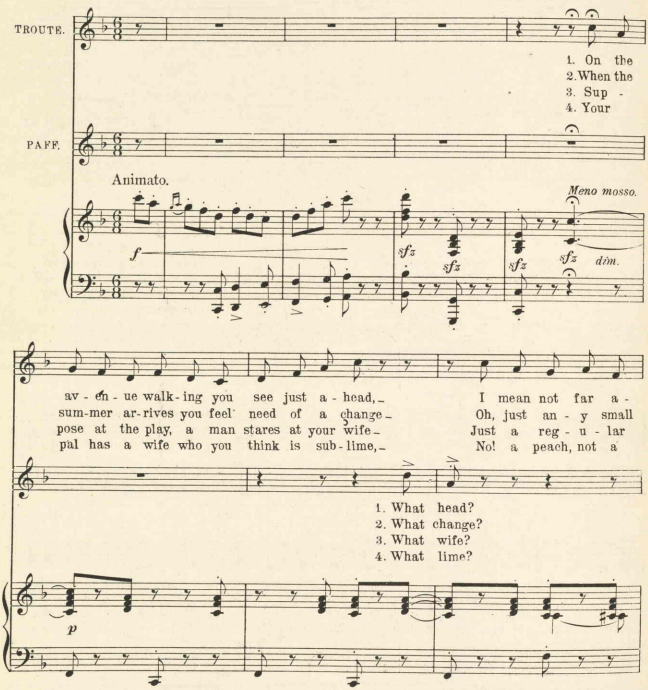

maid you love her well She would
maid you love her well She would
ff rit.
un - der - stand Do re mi fa
un - der - stand Do re mi fa sol re fa fa mi
ff poco rit.
mf a tempo
(very rhytmically)
Prin - cess or dai - ry maid
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la tra la la la la
a tempo


mf
ff
p
Yield to a ser - - e - nade When the
tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la! When the
p
right man sings Tra la la la la!
right man sings Tra la la la la tra la la la tra la la
Prin - - cess or dai - - ry maid
tra la la tra la la tra la la tra la la la la


Yield to a ser- - e - nade When the
tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la! When the
right man sings tra la la, tra la!
right man sings tra la la, tra la!
DANCE.
8
pp
8
8

No 3. They All Look Good When They're Far Away.

DUET.–Troute and Poff.



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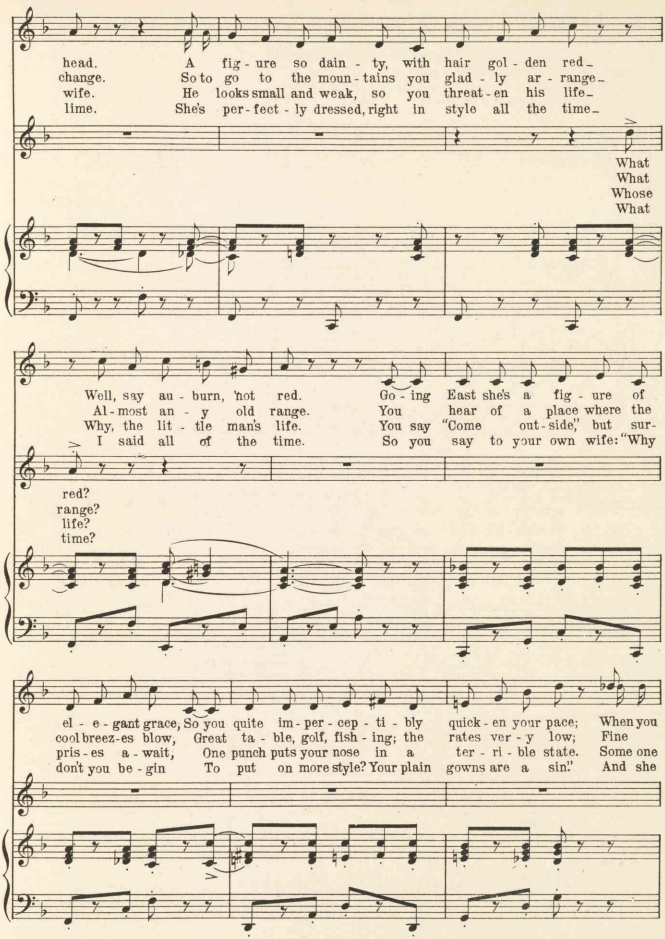
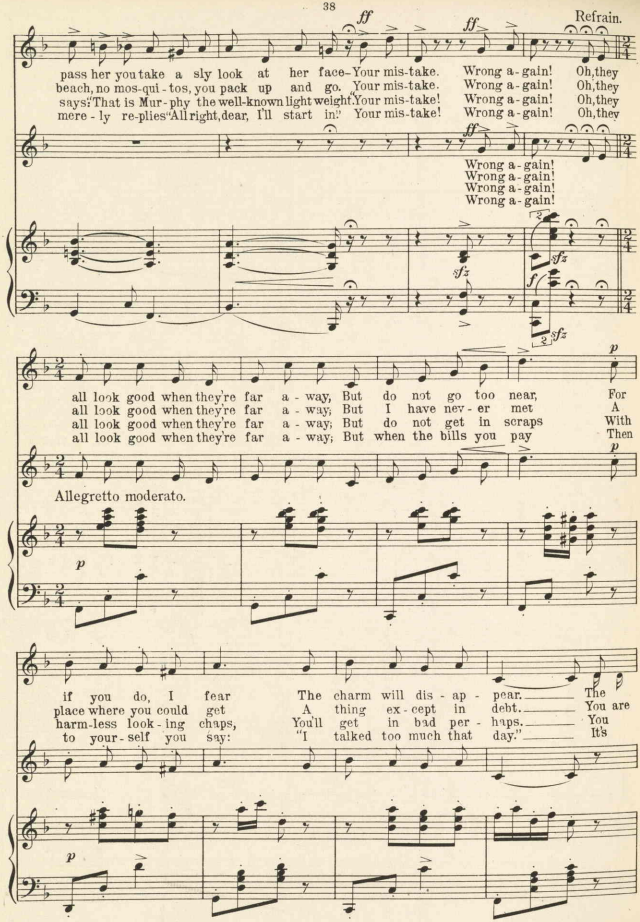
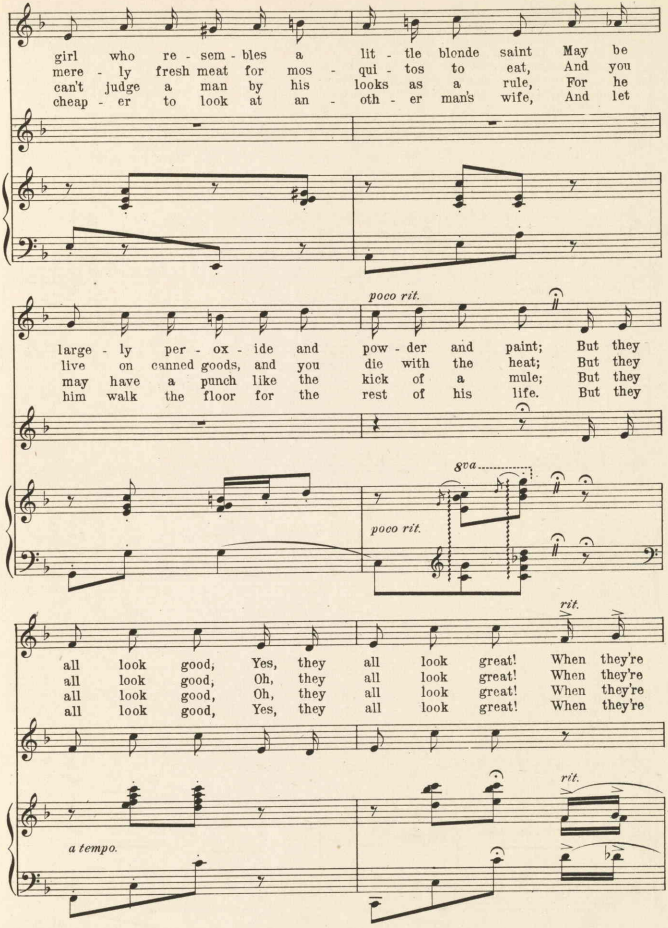
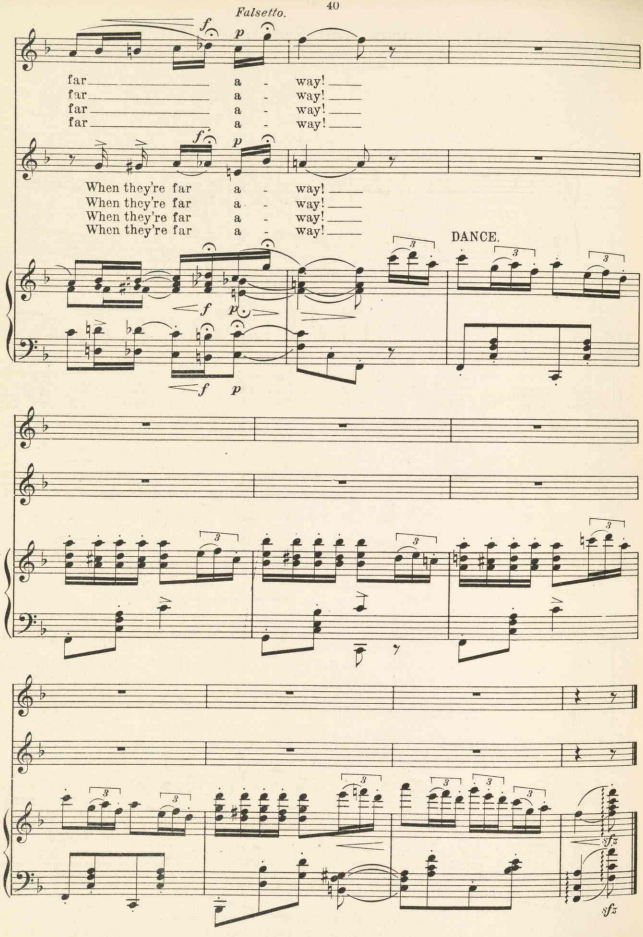

head. A fig - ure so dain - ty, with hair gol - den red_
change. So to go to the moun - tains you glad - ly ar - range_
wife. He looks small and weak, so you threat - en his life_
lime. She's per - fect - ly dressed, right in style all the time_
What
What
Whose
What
Well, say au - burn, not red. Go - ing East she's a fig - ure of
Al - most an - y old range. You hear of a place where the
Why, the lit - tle man's life. You say "Come out - side," but sur -
I said all of the time. So you say to your own wife: "Why
red?
range?
life?
time?
el - e - gant grace, So you quite im - per - cep - ti - bly quick - en your pace; When you
cool breez - es blow, Great ta - ble, golf, fish - ing; the rates ver - y low; Fine
pris - es a - wait, One punch puts your nose in a ter - ri - ble state. Some one
don't you be - gin To put on more style? Your plain gowns are a sin." And she

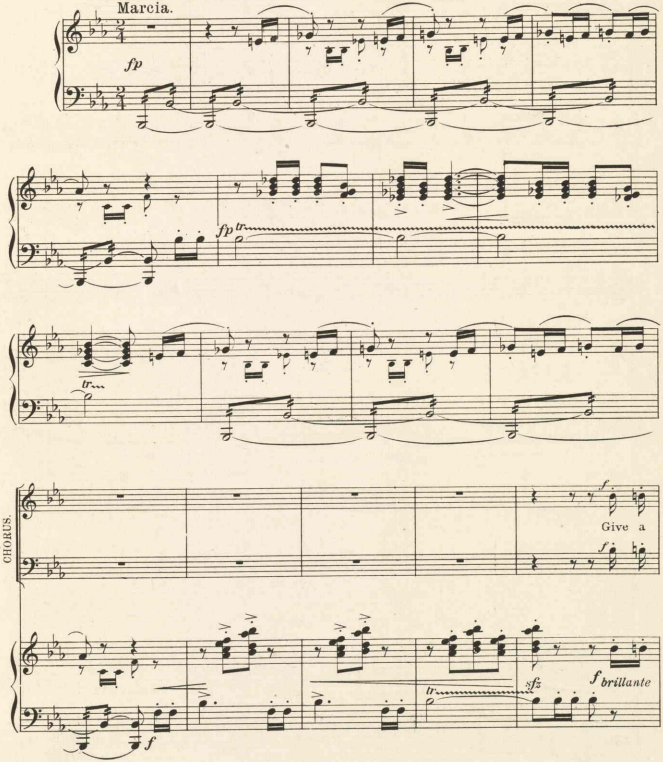

Refrain.
ff
pass her you take a sly look at her face–Your mis-take. Wrong a-gain! Oh, they
beach, no mos-qui-tos, you pack up and go. Your mis-take. Wrong a-gain! Oh, they
says: "That is Mur-phy the well-known light weight. Your mis-take! Wrong a-gain! Oh, they
mere-ly re-plies "All right, dear, I'll start in." Your mis-take! Wrong a-gain! Oh, they
Wrong a-gain!
Wrong a-gain!
Wrong a-gain!
Wrong a-gain!
sfz
f
p
all look good when they're far a-way, But do not go too near, For
all look good when they're far a-way; But I have nev-er met A
all look good when they're far a-way; But do not get in scraps With
all look good when they're far a-way; But when the bills you pay Then
Allegretto moderato.
p
if you do, I fear The charm will dis-ap-pear. The
place where you could get A thing ex-cept in debt. You are
harm-less look-ing chaps, You'll get in bad per-haps. You
to your-self you say: "I talked too much that day." It's


girl who re - sem - bles a lit - tle blonde saint May be
mere - ly fresh meat for mos - qui - tos to eat, And you
can't judge a man by his looks as a rule, For he
cheap - er to look at an - oth - er man's wife, And let
poco rit.
large - ly per - ox - ide and pow - der and paint; But they
live on canned goods, and you die with the heat; But they
may have a punch like the kick of a mule; But they
him walk the floor for the rest of his life. But they
8va
poco rit.
rit.
all look good, Yes, they all look great! When they're
all look good, Oh, they all look great! When they're
all look good, Oh, they all look great! When they're
all look good, Yes, they all look great! When they're
rit.
a tempo.


Falsetto.
far a - way!
far a - way!
far a - way!
far a - way!
When they're far a - way!
When they're far a - way!
When they're far a - way!
When they're far a - way!
DANCE.

No. 4. March-Chorus And Entrance Of Regent.

(Miloch and Chorus.)



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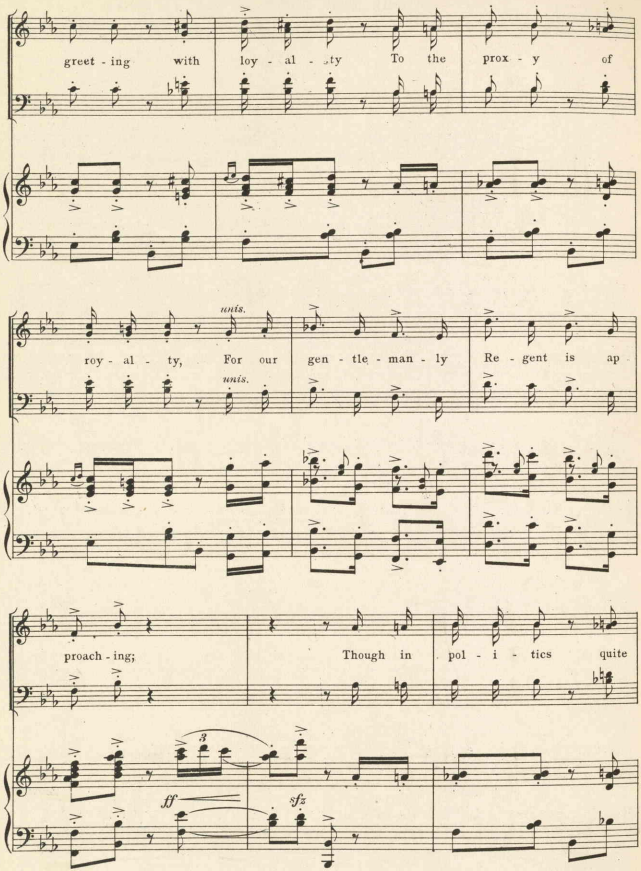
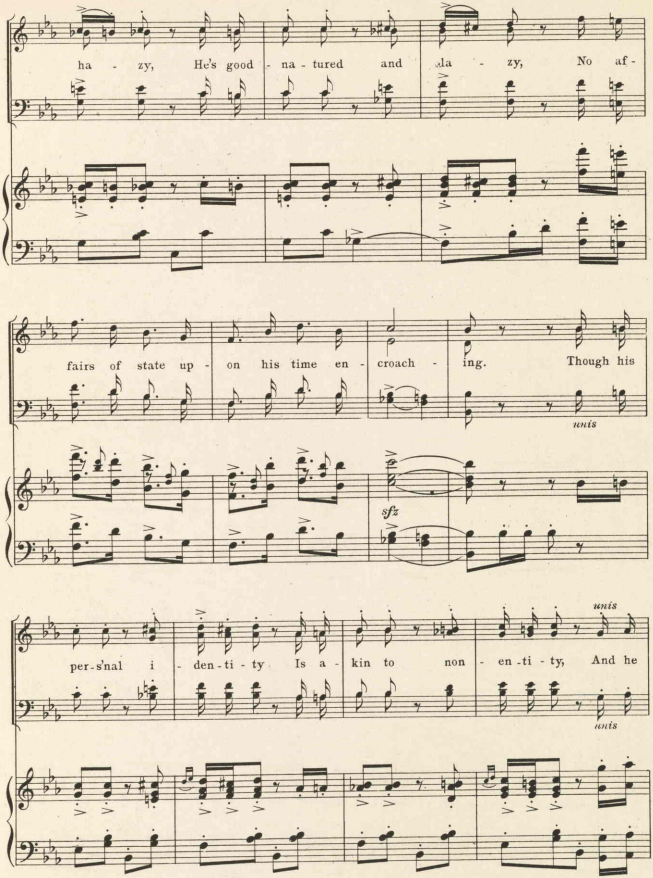
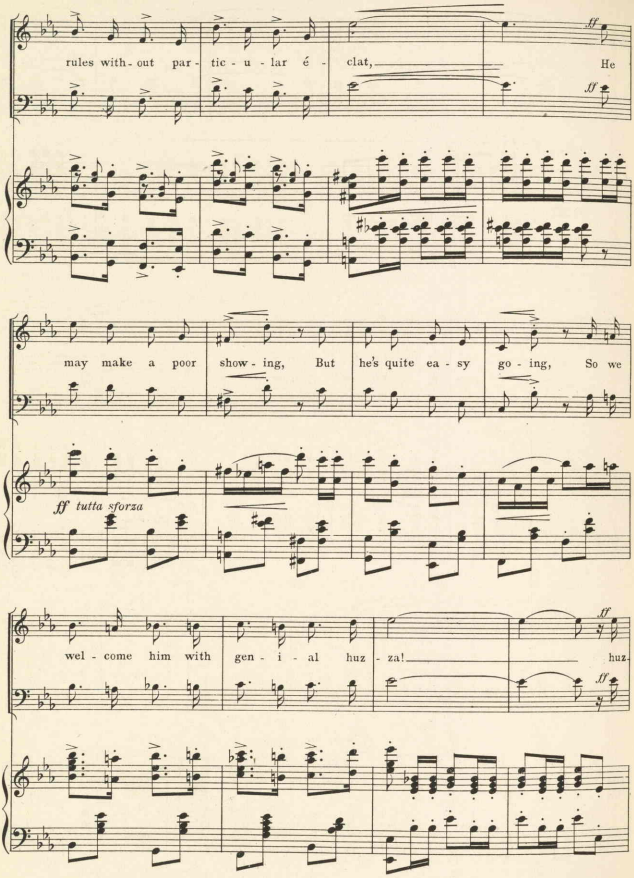
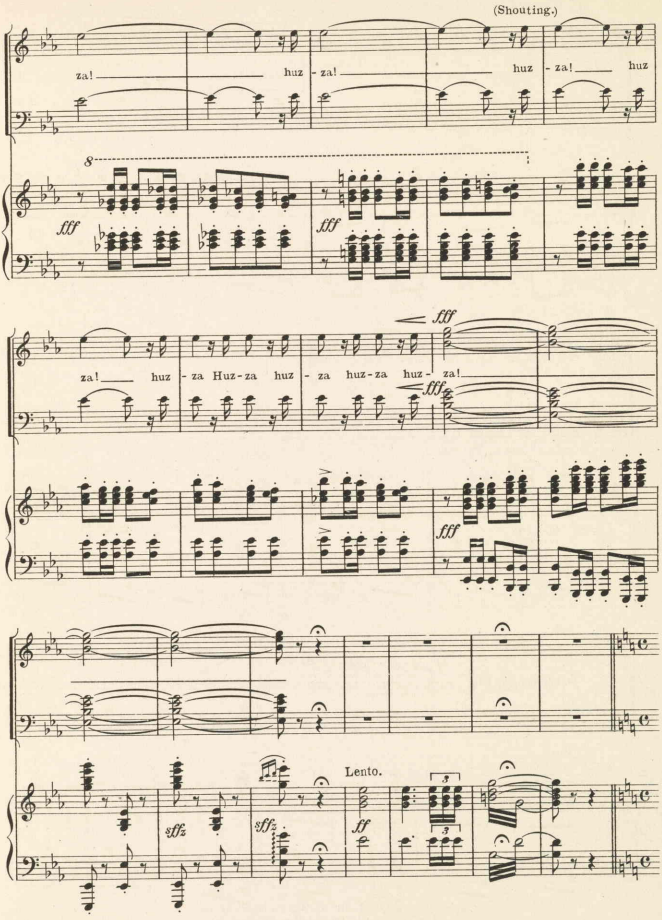

greet - ing with loy - al - ty To the prox - y of
unis.
roy - al - ty, For our gen - tle - man - ly Re - gent is ap
unis.
proach - ing; Though in pol - i - tics quite
3
ff
sfz

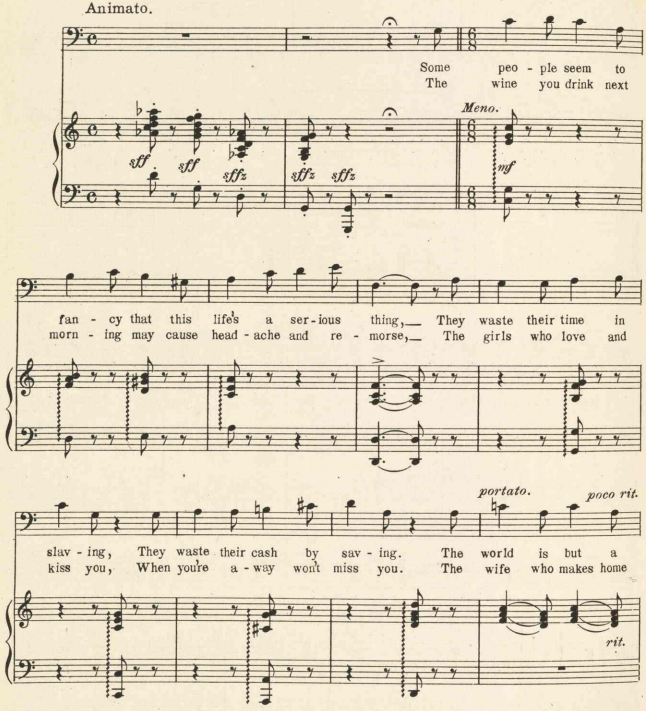

ha - zy, He's good - na - tured and la - zy, No af -
fairs of state up - on his time en - croach - ing. Though his
unis
sfz
unis
per-s'nal i - den - ti - ty Is a - kin to non - en - ti - ty, And he
unis


rules with - out par - tic - u - lar é - clat, He
may make a poor show - ing, But he's quite ea - sy go - ing, So we
ff tutta sforza
wel - come him with gen - i - al huz - za! huz


(Shouting.)
za! huz - za! huz - za! huz
fff
fff
za! huz - za Huz - za huz - za huz - za huz - za!
fff
fff
fff
Lento.
sffz
sffz
ff

No 5. If You Can't Be As Happy As You'd Like To Be, Be Just As Happy As You Can.

Miloch and Chorus.



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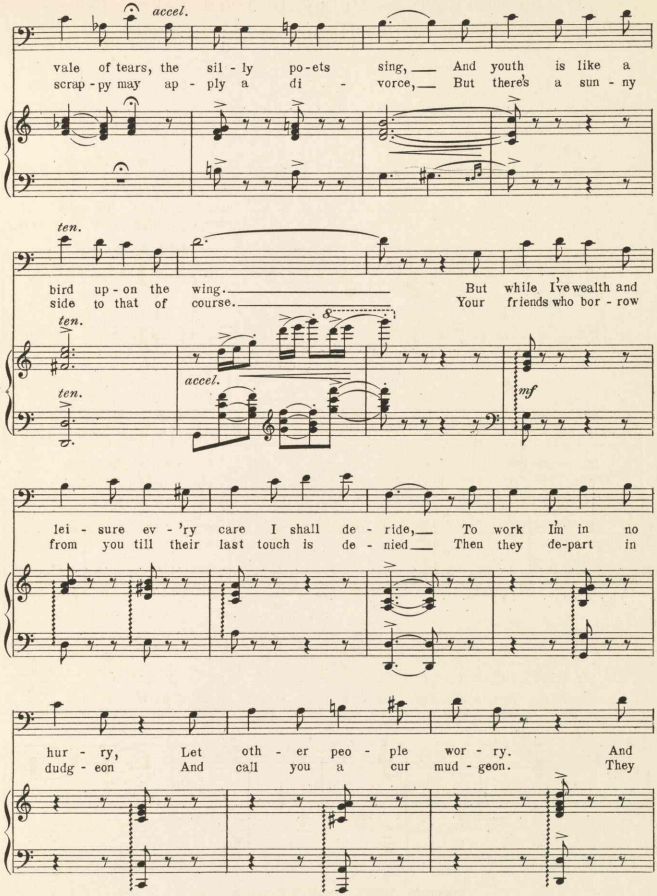
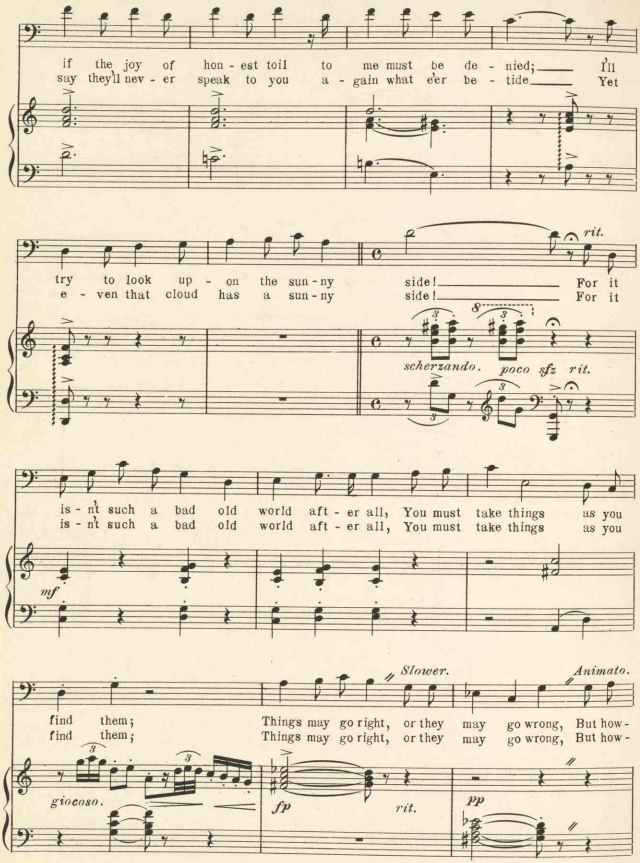
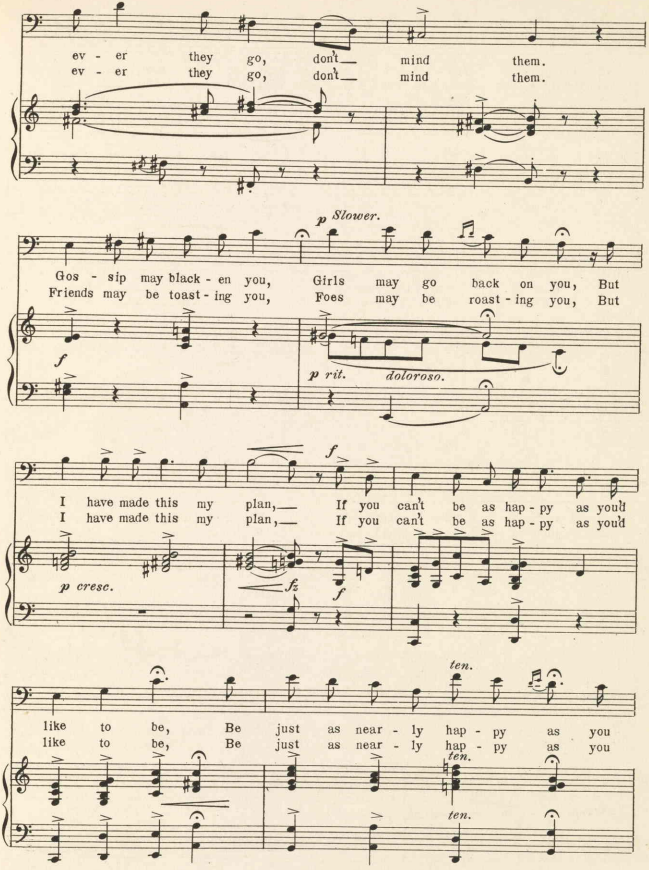
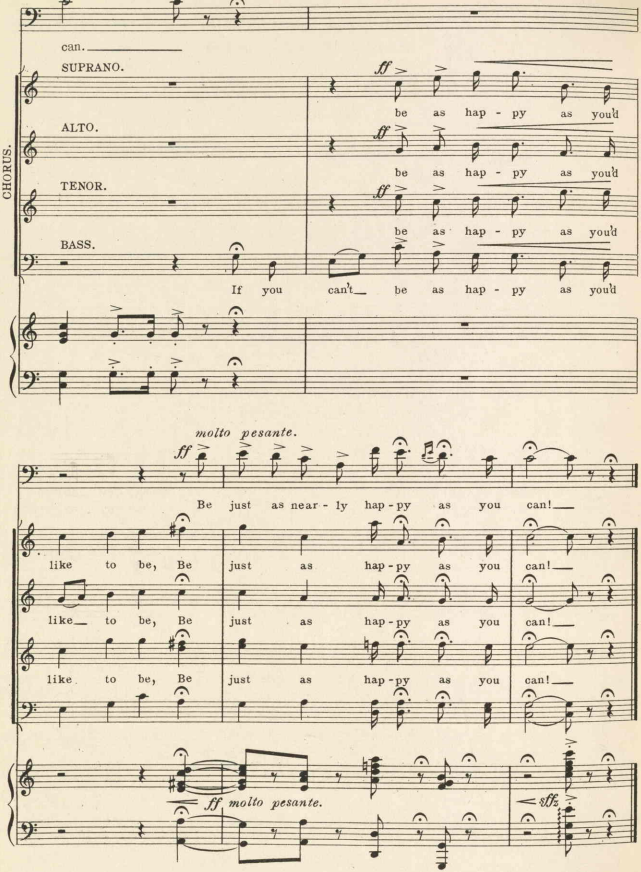

accel.
vale of tears, the sil - ly po - ets sing, And youth is like a
scrap - py may ap - ply a di - vorce, But there's a sun - ny
ten.
bird up - on the wing. But while I've wealth and
side to that of course. Your friends who bor - row
ten.
accel.
ten.
mf
lei - sure ev - 'ry care I shall de - ride, To work I'm in no
from you till their last touch is de - nied Then they de-part in
hur - ry, Let oth - er peo - ple wor - ry. And
dudg - eon And call you a cur mud - geon. They

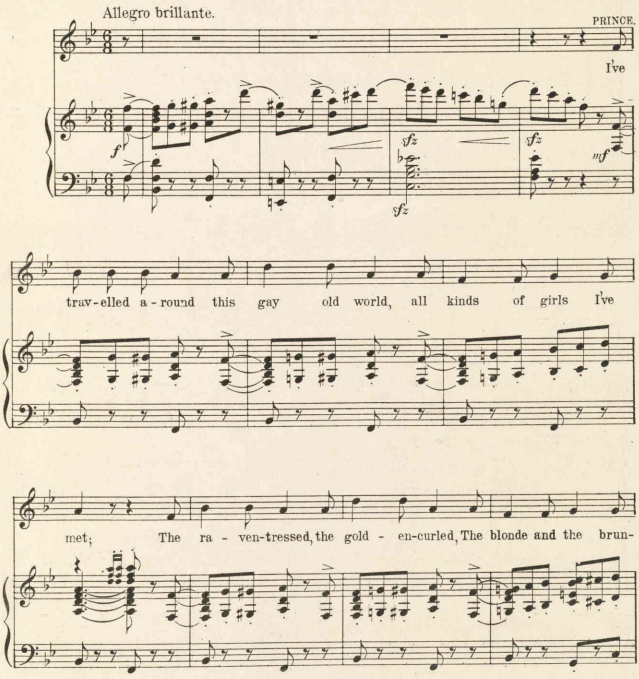

if the joy of hon - est toil to me must be de - nied; I'll
say they'll nev - er speak to you a - gain what e'er be - tide Yet
try to look up - on the sun - ny side! For it
e - ven that cloud has a sun - ny side! For it
rit.
scherzando. poco sfz rit.
is - n't such a bad old world aft - er all, You must take things as you
is - n't such a bad old world aft - er all, You must take things as you
mf
Slower.
Animato.
find them; Things may go right, or they may go wrong, But how -
find them; Things may go right, or they may go wrong, But how -
giocoso.
fp
rit.
pp


ev - er they go, don't mind them.
ev - er they go, don't mind them.
p Slower.
Gos - sip may black - en you, Girls may go back on you, But
Friends may be toast - ing you, Foes may be roast - ing you, But
f
p rit.
doloroso.
f
I have made this my plan, If you can't be as hap - py as you'd
I have made this my plan, If you can't be as hap - py as you'd
p cresc.
fz
f
ten.
like to be, Be just as near - ly hap - py as you
like to be, Be just as near - ly hap - py as you
ten.
ten.


can.
SUPRANO.
ALTO.
TENOR.
BASS.
CHORUS.
ff
be as hap - py as you'd
If you can't be as hap - py as you'd
molto pesante.
Be just as near - ly hap - py as you can!
like to be, Be just as hap - py as you can!
like to be, Be just as hap - py as you can!
like to be, Be just as hap - py as you can!
ff molto pesante.
ff

Entrance Of Prince Ivan.

(Intro: The Best Little Girl Is You.)



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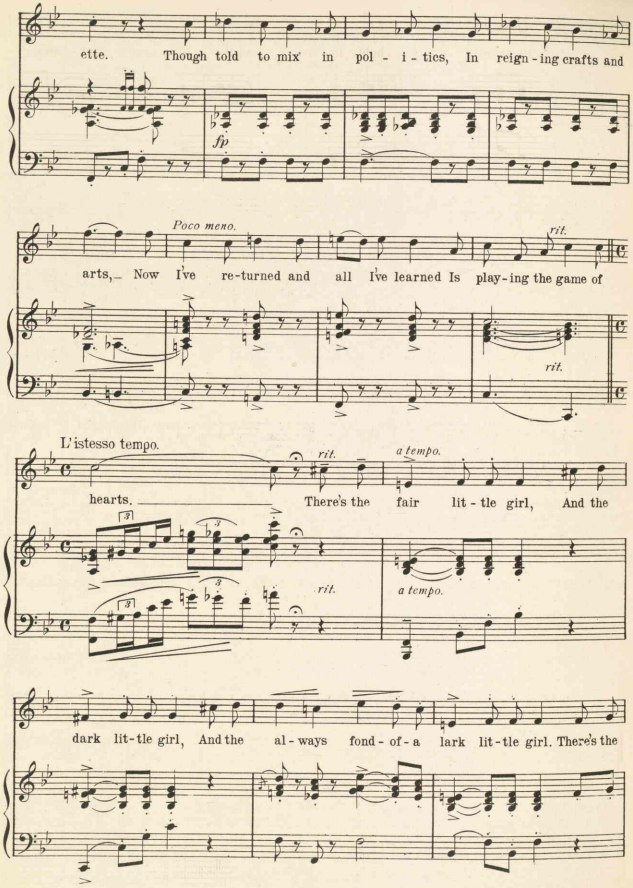
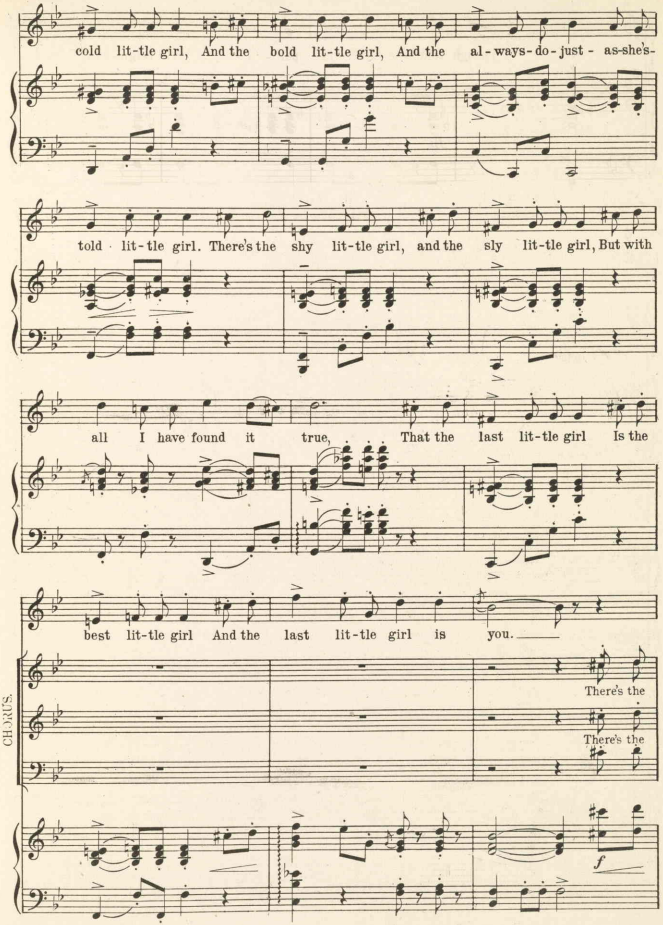
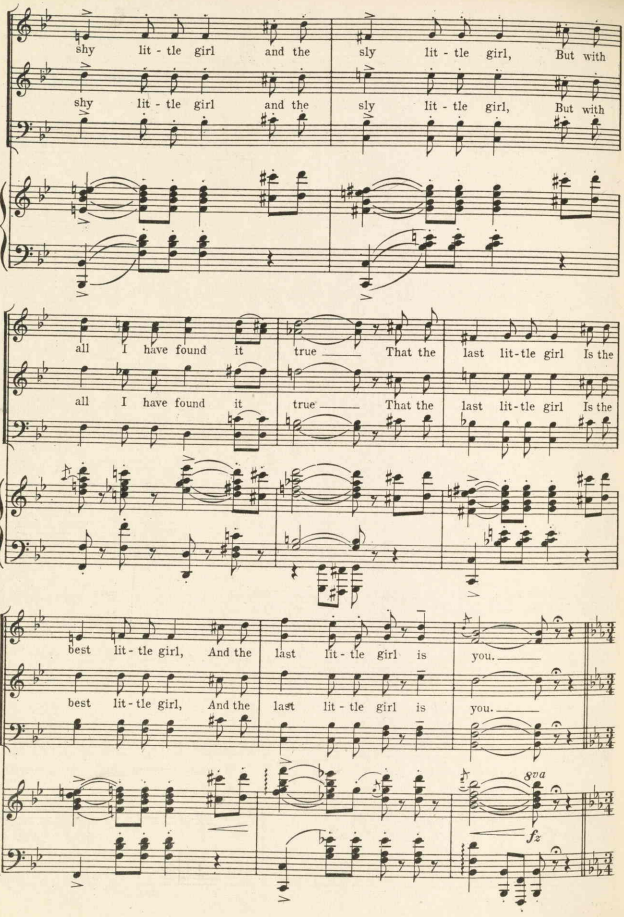
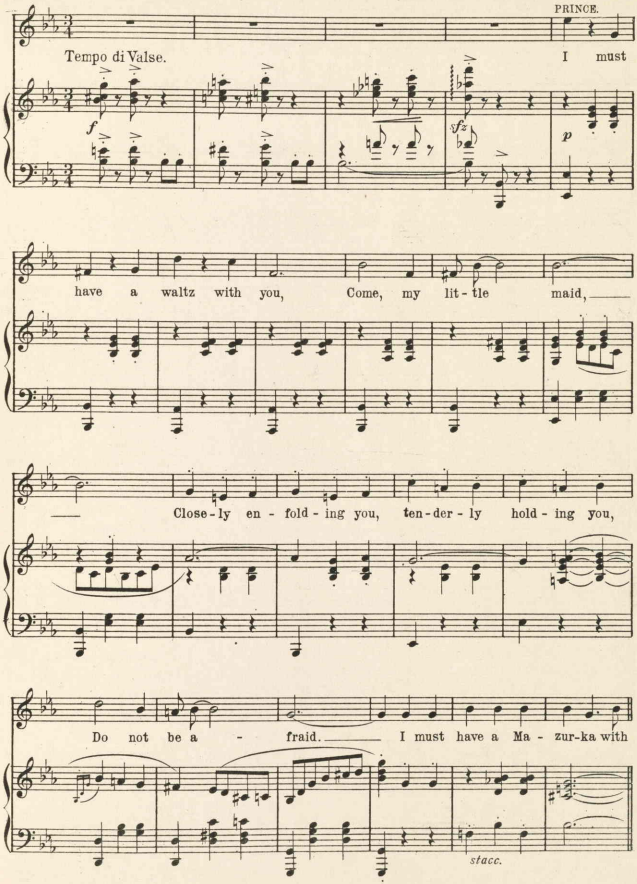
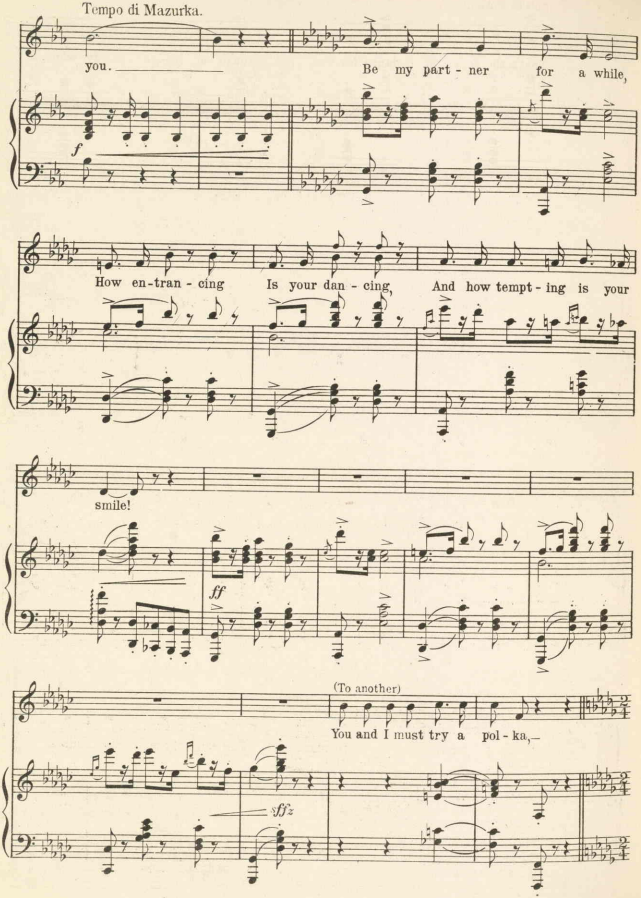
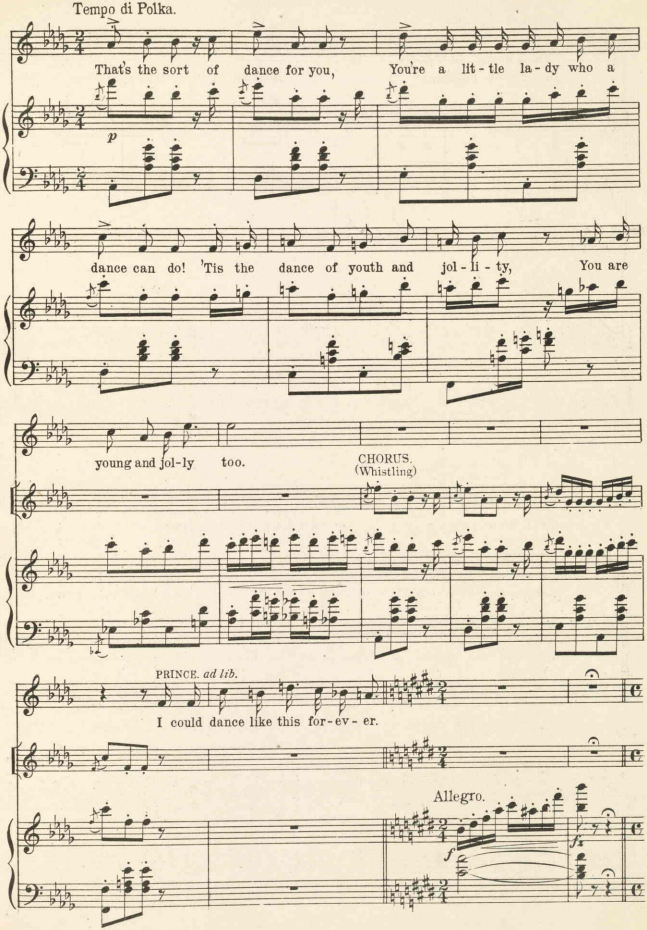

ette. Though told to mix in pol - i - tics, In reign - ing crafts and
fp
Poco meno.
rit.
arts, Now I've re-turned and all I've learned Is play - ing the game of
rit.
L'istesso tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
hearts. There's the fair lit - tle girl, And the
rit.
a tempo.
dark lit - tle girl, And the al - ways fond - of - a lark lit - tle girl. There's the

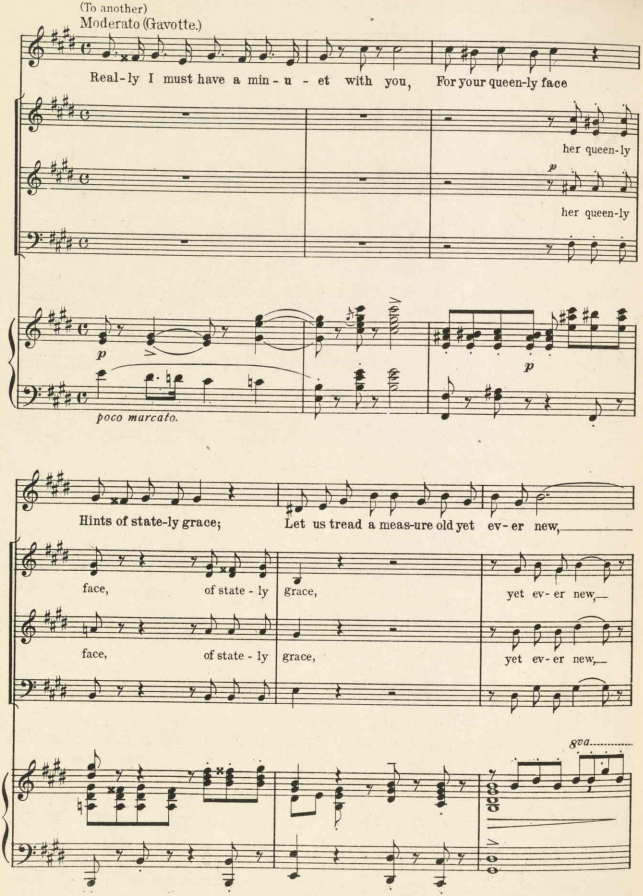

cold lit-tle girl, And the bold lit-tle girl, And the al-ways-do-just-as-she's-
told lit-tle girl. There's the shy lit-tle girl, and the sly lit-tle girl, But with
all I have found it true, That the last lit-tle girl Is the
best lit-tle girl And the last lit-tle girl is you.
CHORUS.
There's the
There's the
f

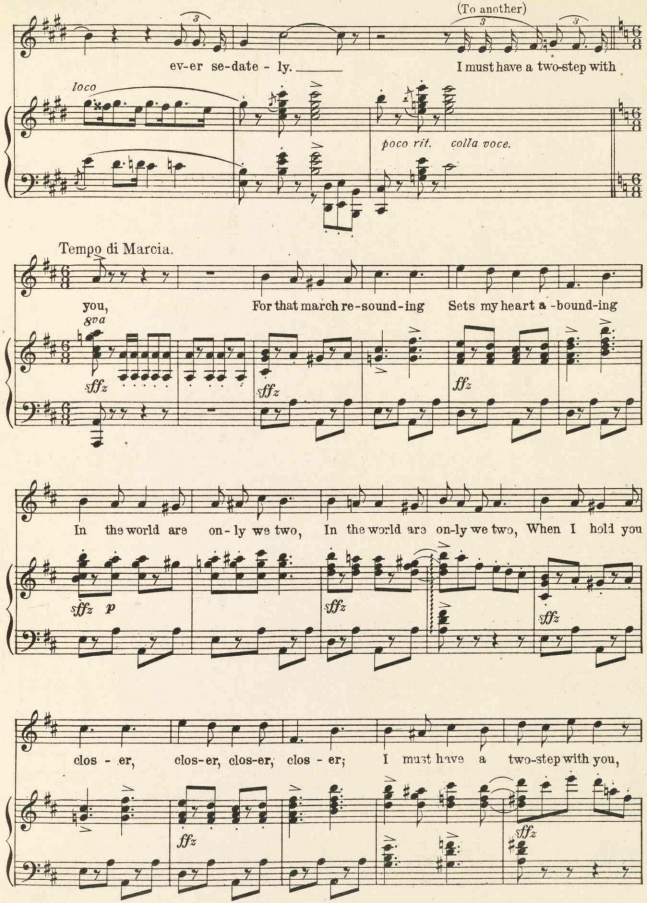

shy lit - tle girl and the sly lit - tle girl, But with
shy lit - tle girl and the sly lit - tle girl, But with
all I have found it true That the last lit-tle girl Is the
all I have found it true That the last lit-tle girl Is the
best lit - tle girl, And the last lit - tle girl is you.
best lit - tle girl, And the last lit - tle girl is you.
8va
fz

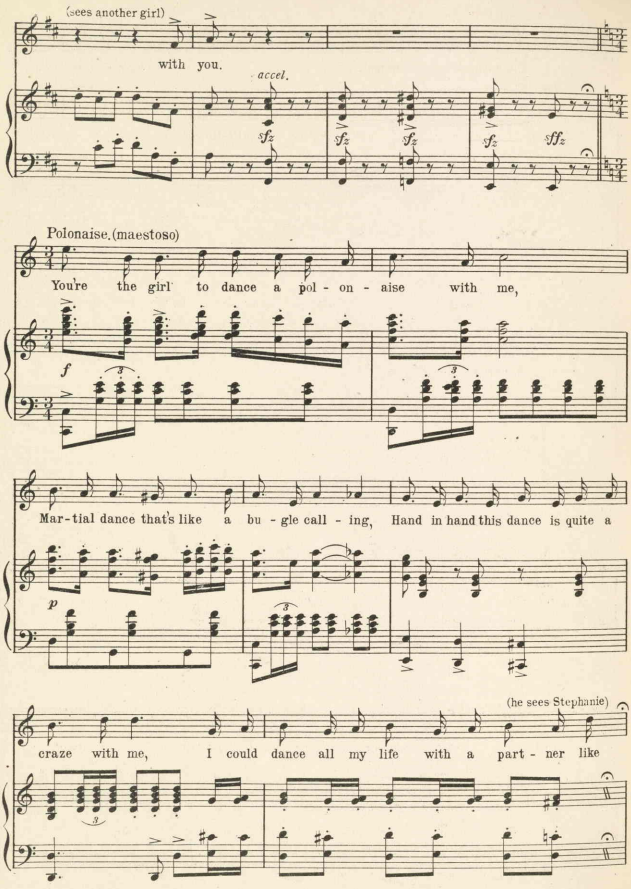

PRINCE.
Tempo di Valse.
I must
f
sfz
p
have a waltz with you, Come, my lit - tle maid,
Close - ly en - fold - ing you, ten - der - ly hold - ing you,
Do not be a - fraid. I must have a Ma - zur-ka with
stacc.

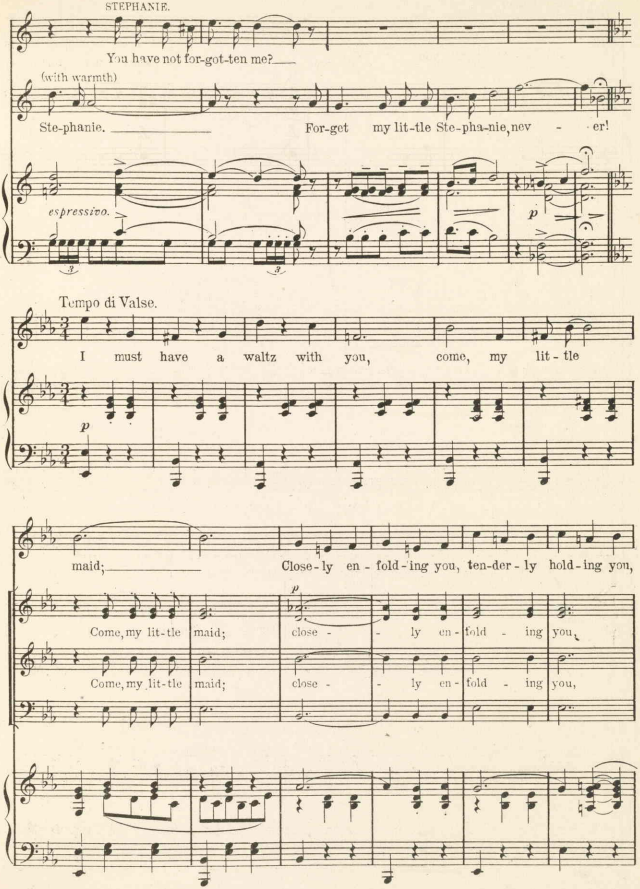

Tempo di Mazurka.
you.
Be my part - ner for a while,
f
How en-tran - cing Is your dan - cing, And how tempt - ing is your
smile!
ff
(To another)
You and I must try a pol - ka,—
sffz

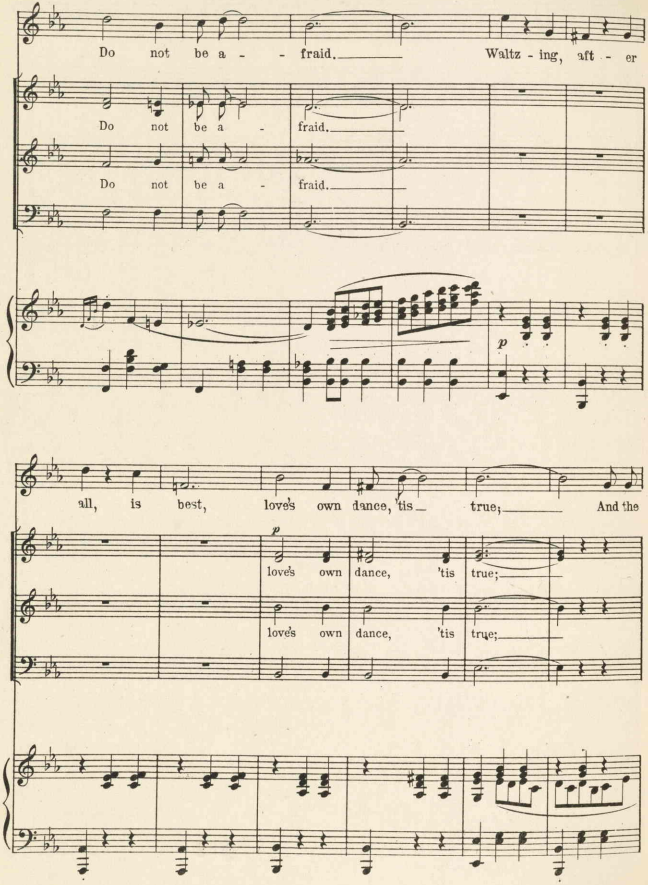

Tempo di Polka.
That's the sort of dance for you, You're a lit-tle la-dy who a
p
dance can do! 'Tis the dance of youth and jol-li-ty, You are
young and jol-ly too.
CHORUS.
(Whistling)
PRINCE. ad lib.
I could dance like this for-ev-er.
Allegro.
f

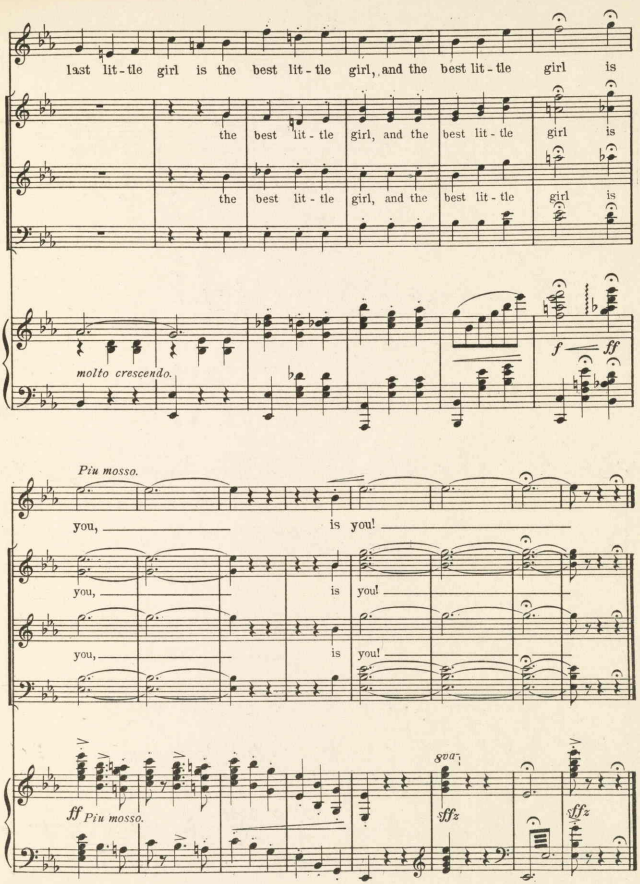

(To another)
Moderato (Gavotte.)
Real-ly I must have a min-u-et with you, For your queen-ly face
her queen-ly
her queen-ly
p
p
p
poco marcato.
Hints of state-ly grace; Let us tread a meas-ure old yet ev-er new,
face, of state-ly grace, yet ev-er new,
face, of state-ly grace, yet ev-er new,
ped.


(To another)
ev-er se-date - ly.
I must have a two-step with
loco
poco rit. colla voce.
Tempo di Marcia.
you,
For that march re-sound-ing
Sets my heart a-bound-ing
8va
sffz
In the world are on-ly we two,
In the world are on-ly we two, When I hold you
p
clos - er,
clos-er, clos-er, clos - er;
I must have a two-step with you,


(sees another girl)
with you.
accel.
Polonaise.(maestoso)
You're the girl to dance a pol - on - aise with me,
Mar - tial dance that's like a bu - gle call - ing, Hand in hand this dance is quite a
(he sees Stephanie)
craze with me, I could dance all my life with a part - ner like


STEPHANIE.
You have not for-got-ten me?
(with warmth)
Ste-phanie. For-get my lit-tle Ste-pha-nie, nev - er!
espressivo.
p
Tempo di Valse.
I must have a waltz with you, come, my lit - tle
p
maid; Close-ly en - fold-ing you, ten-der-ly hold-ing you,
p
Come, my lit-tle maid; close - ly en-fold - ing you,
Come, my lit-tle maid; close - ly en-fold - ing you,

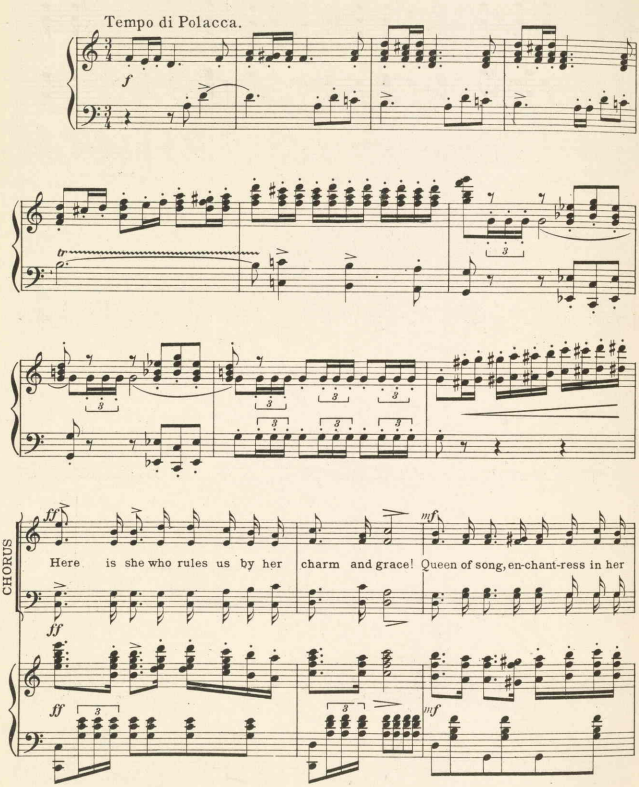

Do not be a - - fraid. Waltz - ing, aft - er
Do not be a - fraid.
Do not be a - fraid.
p
all, is best, love's own dance, 'tis true; And the
p
love's own dance, 'tis true;
love's own dance, 'tis true;


last lit - tle girl is the best lit - tle girl, and the best lit - tle girl is
the best lit - tle girl, and the best lit - tle girl is
the best lit - tle girl, and the best lit - tle girl is
molto crescendo.
f ff
Più mosso.
you, is you!
you, is you!
you, is you!
ff Più mosso.
8va
fffz
fffz

Entrance Of Vivien.

No 7.

Intro: To The Land Of My Own Romance.



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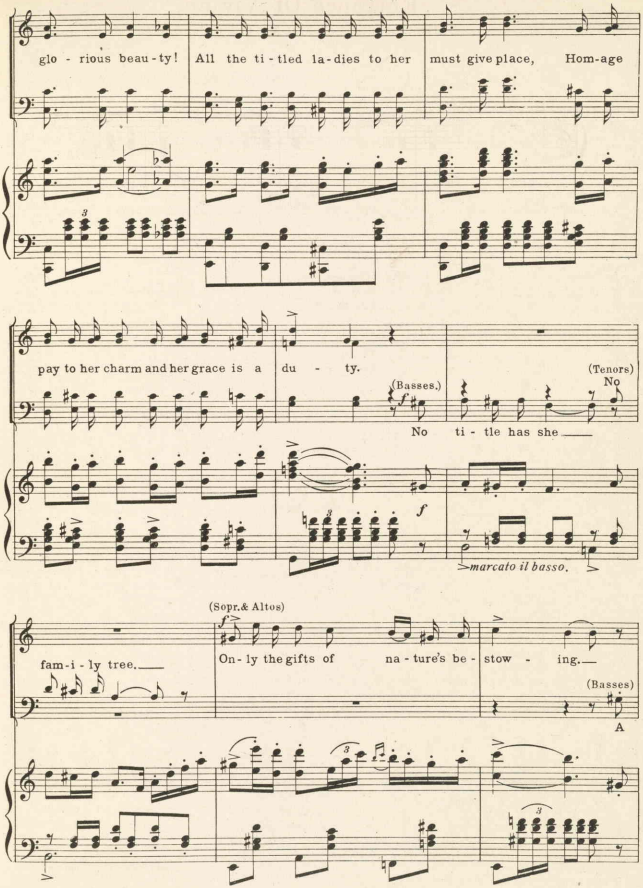
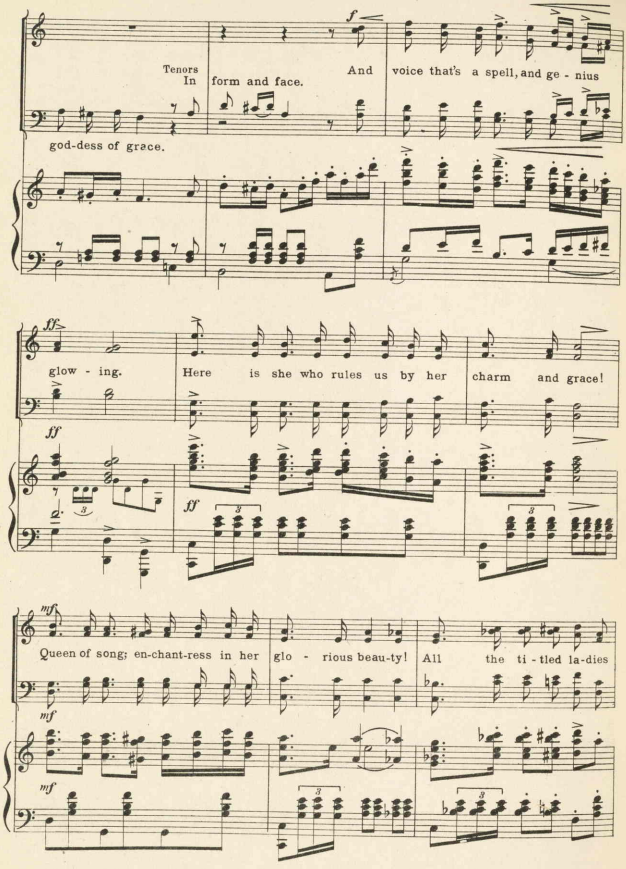
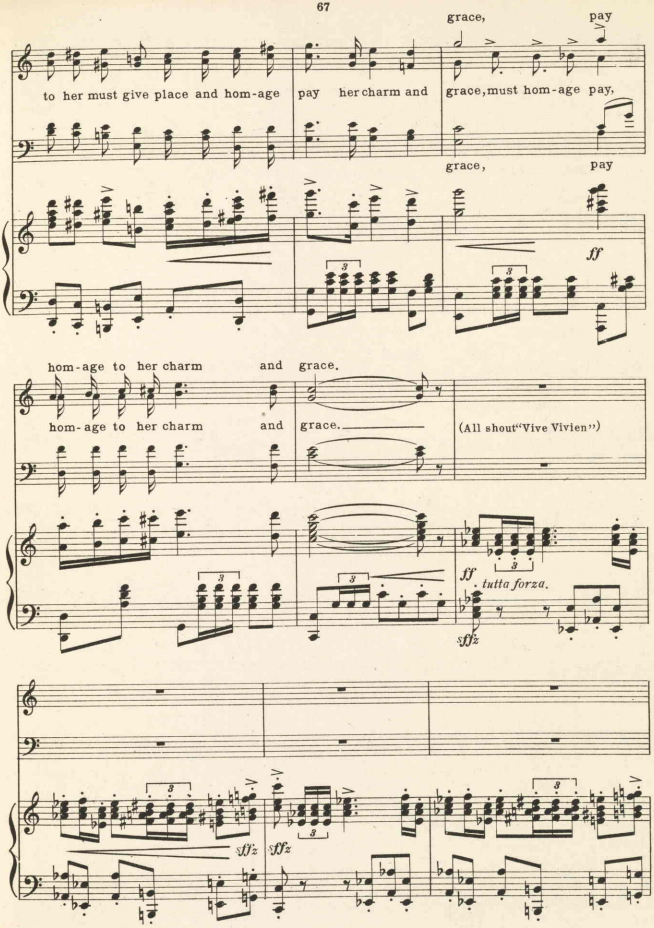
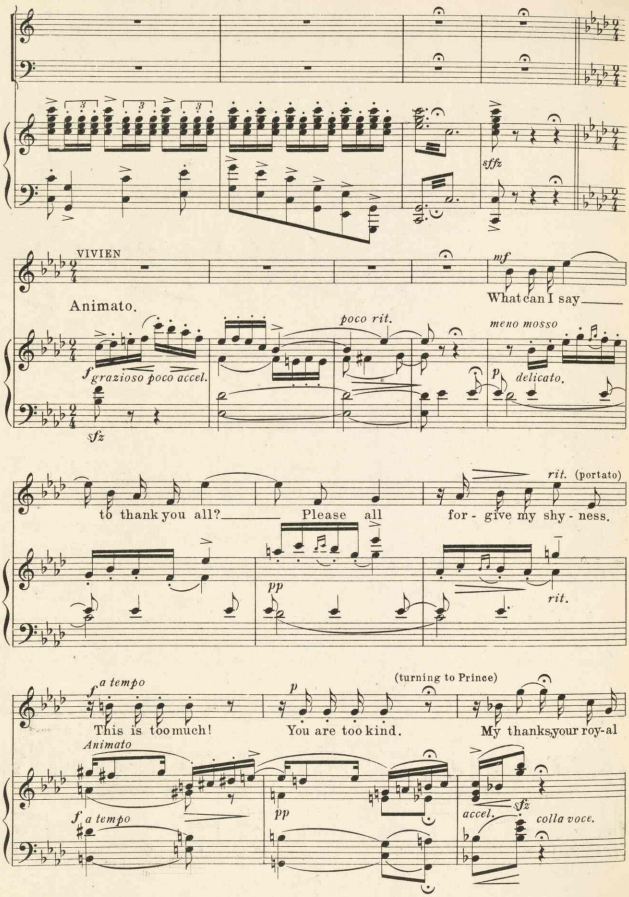
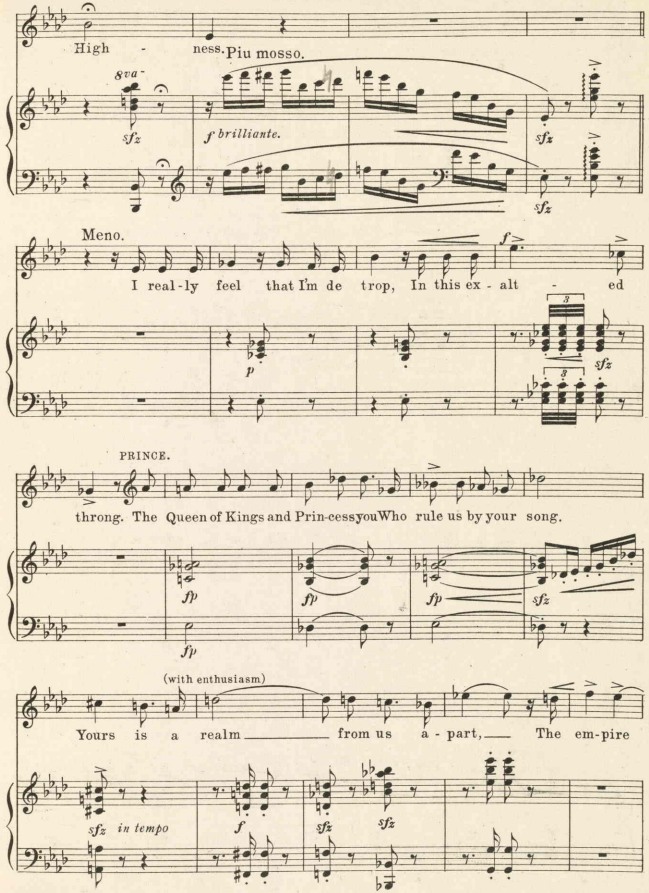
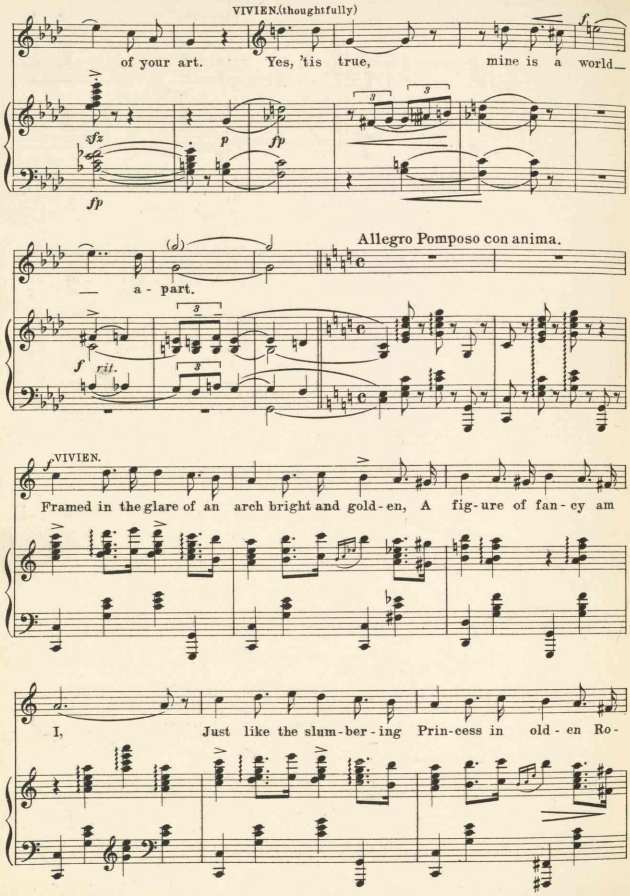

glo - rious beau-ty! All the ti-tled la-dies to her must give place, Hom-age
pay to her charm and her grace is a du - ty.
(Basses.)
No ti - tle has she
(Tenors)
No
marcato il basso.
(Sopr.& Altos)
fam-i-ly tree.
On-ly the gifts of na-ture's be-stow - ing.
(Basses)
A

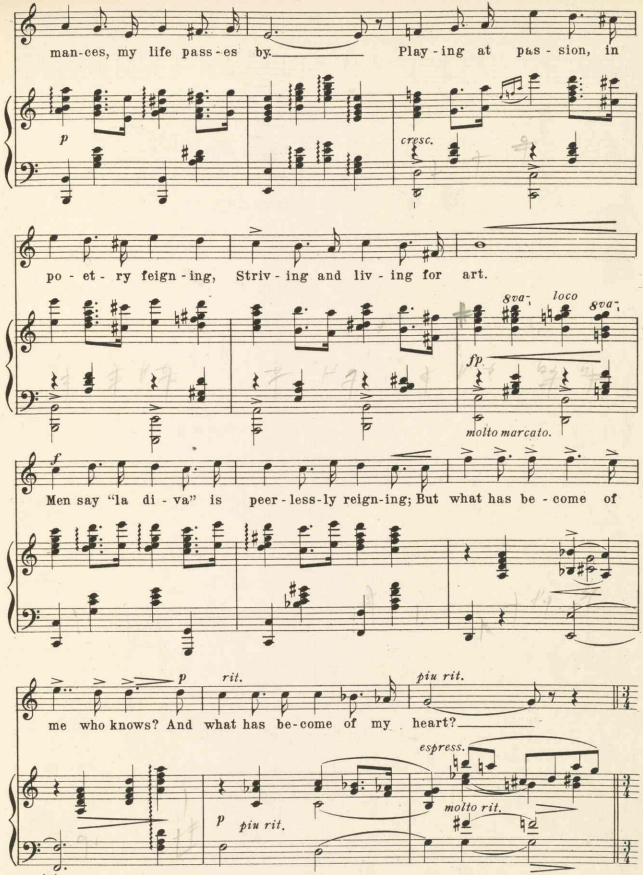

Tenors
In form and face.
And voice that's a spell, and ge - nius
god-dess of grace.
glow - ing.
Here is she who rules us by her charm and grace!
Queen of song; en-chant-ress in her glo - rious beau-ty!
All the ti - tled la-dies

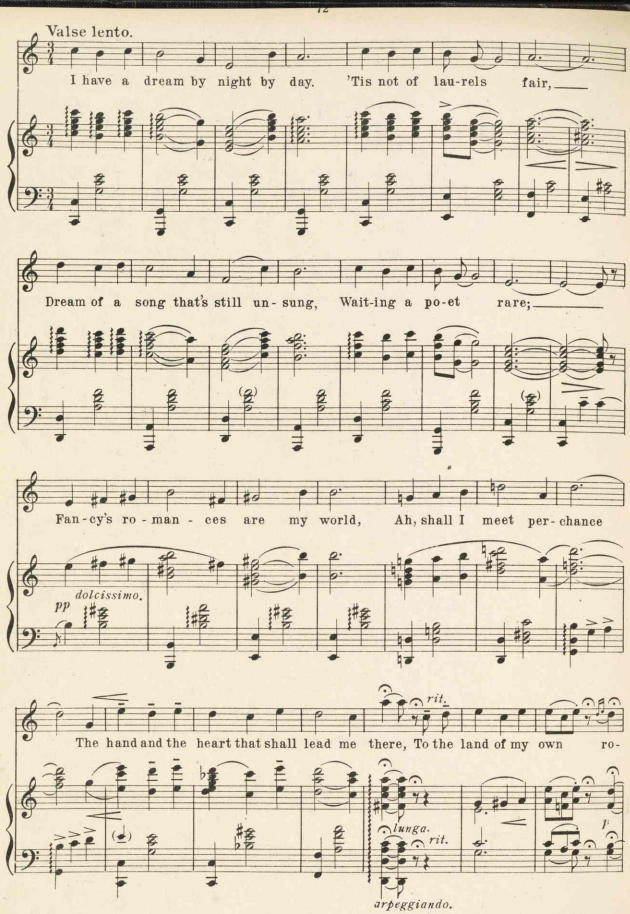

grace, pay
to her must give place and hom-age pay her charm and grace, must hom-age pay,
grace, pay
ff
hom-age to her charm and grace.
hom-age to her charm and grace.
(All shout "Vive Vivien")
ff
tutta forza.
sffz
sffz
sffz

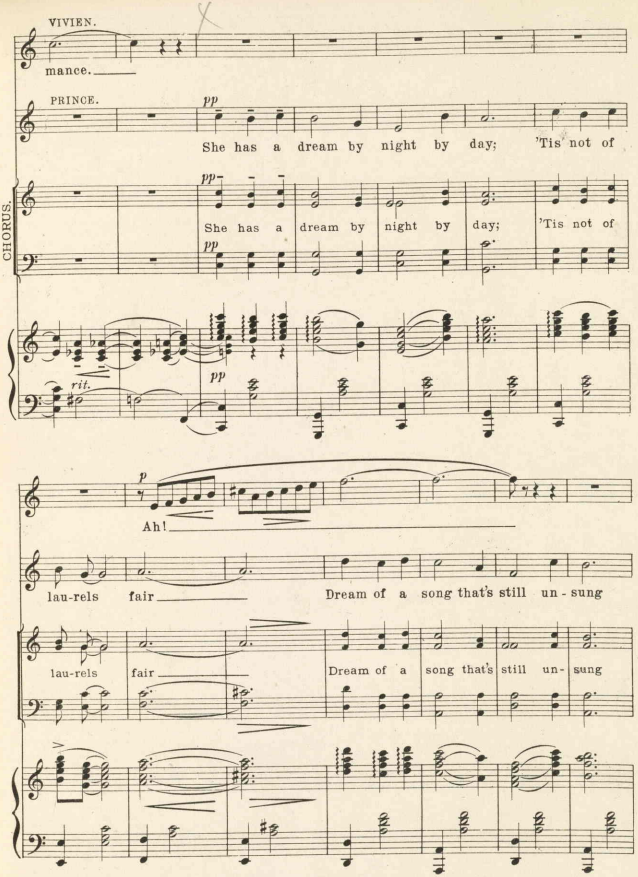

sffz
VIVIEN
mf
What can I say
Animato.
poco rit.
meno mosso
f grazioso poco accel.
p delicato.
sfz
rit. (portato)
to thank you all?
Please all
for - give my shy - ness.
pp
rit.
f a tempo
(turning to Prince)
p
This is too much!
You are too kind.
My thanks, your roy-al
Animato
f a tempo
pp
accel.
sfz
colla voce.

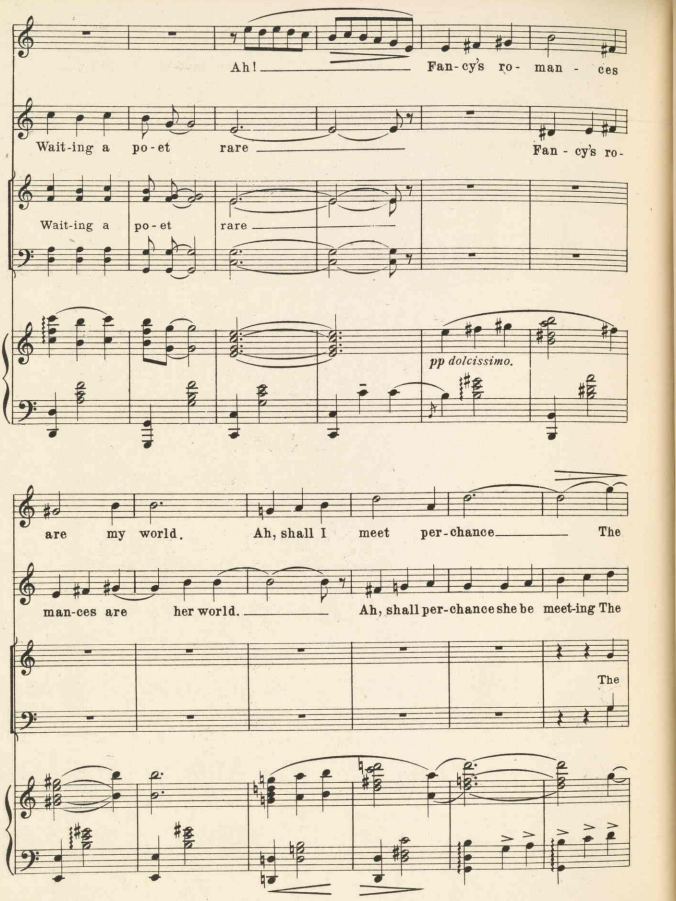

High - ness.
Piu mosso.
8va
sfz
f brilliante.
sfz
sfz
Meno.
f
I real-ly feel that I'm de trop, In this ex - alt - ed
p
sfz
PRINCE.
throng. The Queen of Kings and Prin-cess you Who rule us by your song.
fp
fp
fp
sfz
fp
(with enthusiasm)
Yours is a realm from us a - part, The em-pire
sfz
in tempo
f
sfz
sfz

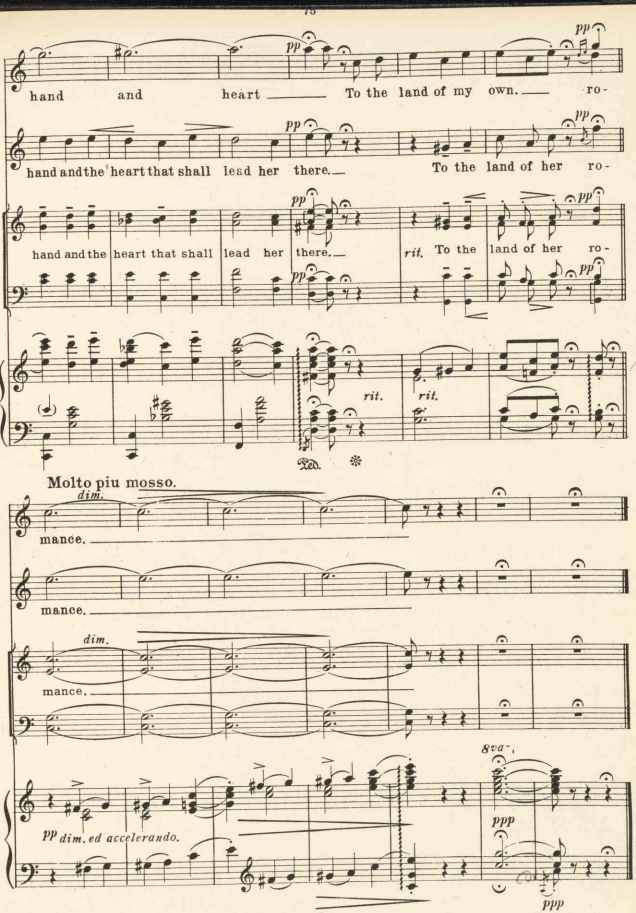

VIVIEN.(thoughtfully)
of your art. Yes, 'tis true, mine is a world_
sfz
p
fp
fp
Allegro Pomposo con anima.
— a - part.
f rit.
f VIVIEN.
Framed in the glare of an arch bright and gold - en, A fig - ure of fan - cy am
I, Just like the slum - ber - ing Prin - cess in old - en Ro -


man-ces, my life pass-es by. Play-ing at pas-sion, in
p
cresc.
po-et-ry feign-ing, Striv-ing and liv-ing for art.
8va
loco
8va
fp
molto marcato.
f
Men say "la di-va" is peer-less-ly reign-ing; But what has be-come of
p
rit.
piu rit.
me who knows? And what has be-come of my heart?
espress.
molto rit.
p
piu rit.


Valse lento.
I have a dream by night by day. 'Tis not of lau-rels fair,
Dream of a song that's still un- sung, Wait-ing a po-et rare;
Fan-cy's ro - man - ces are my world, Ah, shall I meet per-chance
dolcissimo.
pp
rit.
The hand and the heart that shall lead me there, To the land of my own ro-
lunga.
rit.
arpeggiando.


VIVIEN.
mance.
PRINCE.
pp
She has a dream by night by day; 'Tis not of
CHORUS.
pp
She has a dream by night by day; 'Tis not of
pp
rit.
pp
p
Ah!
lau-rels fair
Dream of a song that's still un-sung
lau-rels fair
Dream of a song that's still un-sung

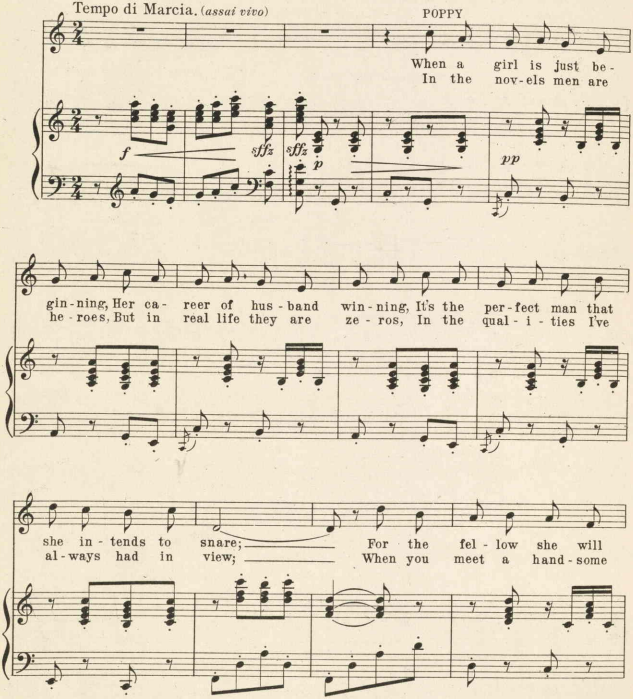

Ah! Fan-cy's ro- man - ces
Wait-ing a po-et rare Fan - cy's ro-
Wait-ing a po-et rare
pp dolcissimo.
are my world. Ah, shall I meet per-chance The
man-ces are her world. Ah, shall per-chance she be meet-ing The
The


pp
hand and heart To the land of my own. ro-
hand and the heart that shall lead her there. To the land of her ro-
hand and the heart that shall lead her there. rit. To the land of her ro-
rit.
rit.
Ped.
Molto piu mosso.
dim.
mance.
mance.
dim.
mance.
8va
pp dim. ed accelerando.
ppp
ppp

Nº 8. I've Been Looking For The Perfect Man.

MARCH SONG.

Marion and Princesses.



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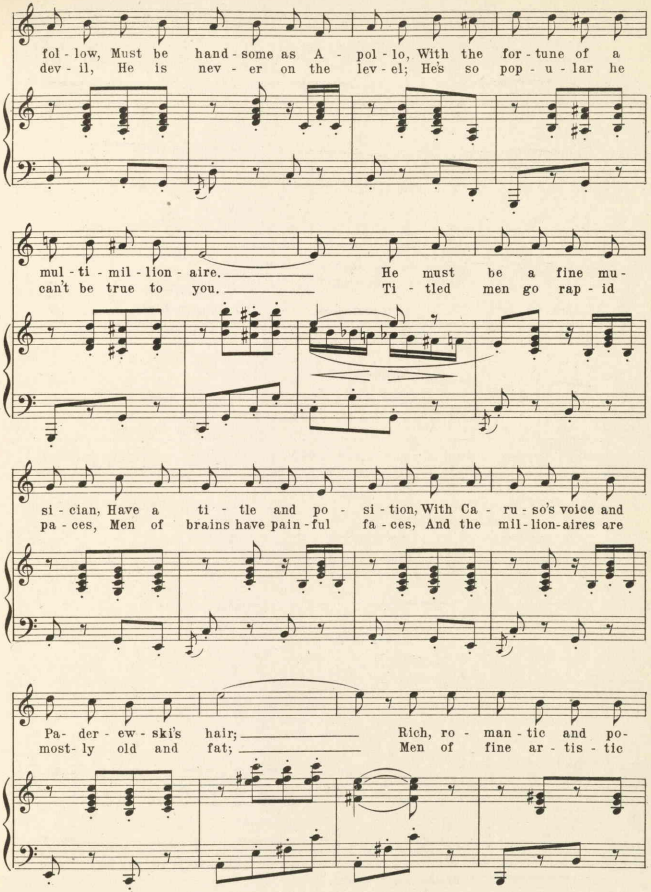
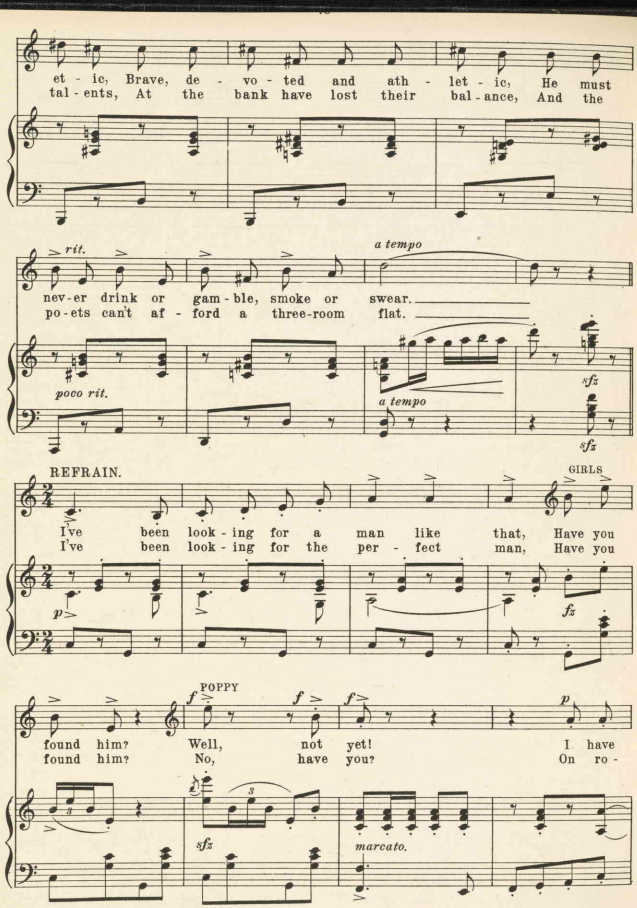
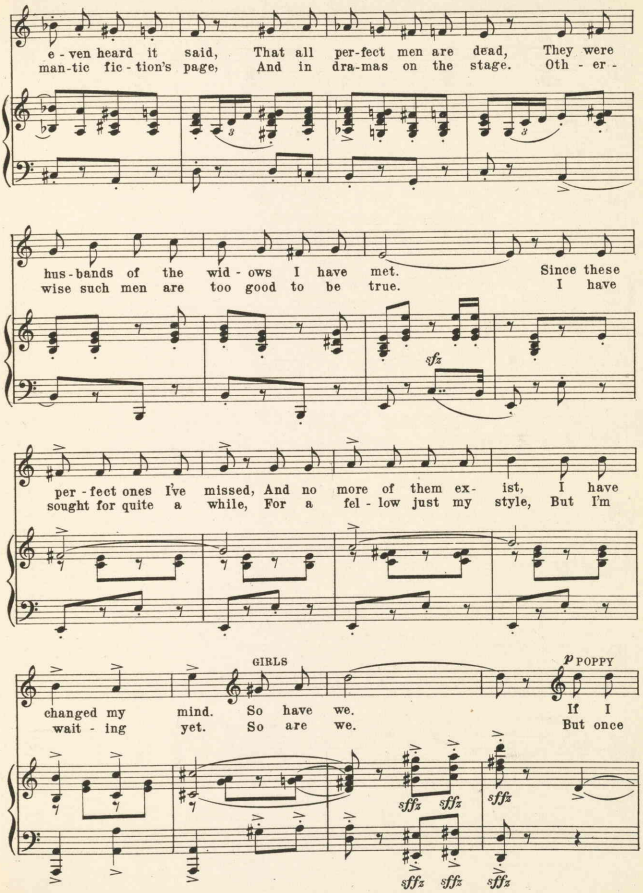
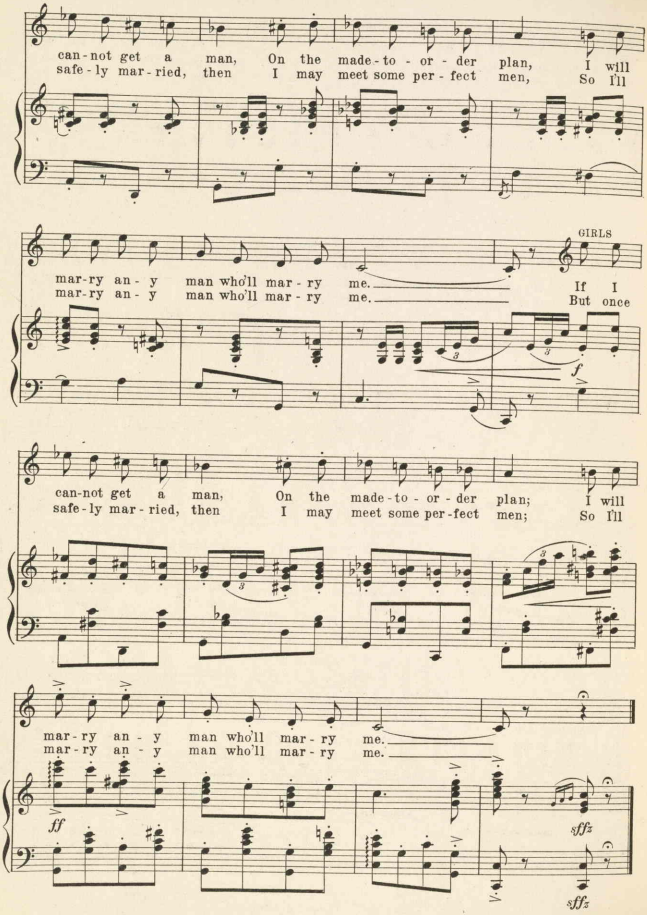

fol - low, Must be hand - some as A - pol - lo, With the for - tune of a
dev - il, He is nev - er on the lev - el; He's so pop - u - lar he
mul - ti - mil - lion - aire. He must be a fine mu -
can't be true to you. Ti - tled men go rap - id
si - cian, Have a ti - tle and po - si - tion, With Ca - ru - so's voice and
pa - ces, Men of brains have pain - ful fa - ces, And the mil - lion - aires are
Pa - der - ew - ski's hair; Rich, ro - man - tic and po -
most - ly old and fat; Men of fine ar - tis - tic


et - ic, Brave, de - vo - ted and ath - let - ic, He must
tal - ents, At the bank have lost their bal - ance, And the
rit.
a tempo
nev - er drink or gam - ble, smoke or swear.
po - ets can't af - ford a three-room flat.
poco rit.
a tempo
sfz
sfz
REFRAIN.
GIRLS
I've been look - ing for a man like that, Have you
I've been look - ing for the per - fect man, Have you
p
fz
POPPY
f
f
f
p
found him? Well, not yet! I have
found him? No, have you? On ro -
3
3
sfz
marcato.

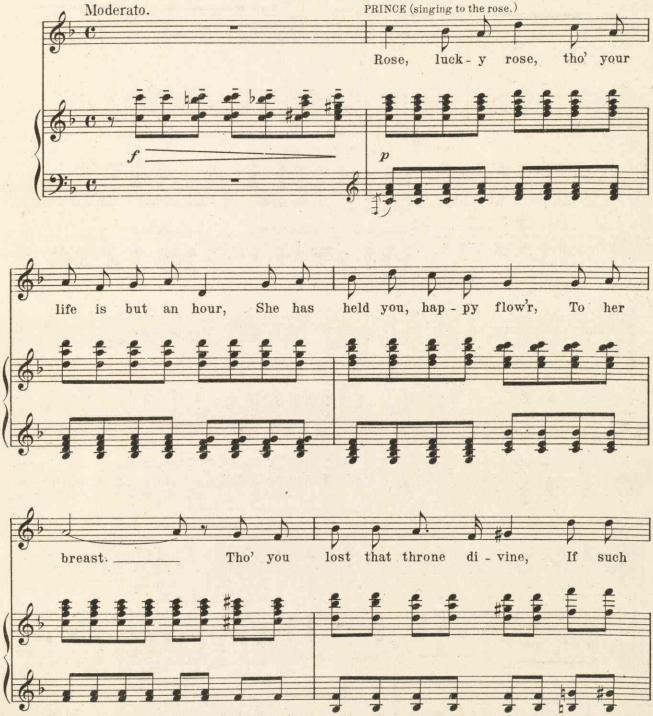

e - ven heard it said, That all per-fect men are dead, They were
man-tic fic - tion's page, And in dra-mas on the stage. Oth - er -
hus-bands of the wid - ows I have met. Since these
wise such men are too good to be true. I have
sfz
per - fect ones I've missed, And no more of them ex- ist, I have
sought for quite a while, For a fel - low just my style, But I'm
GIRLS
p POPPY
changed my mind. So have we. If I
wait - ing yet. So are we. But once
sffz sffz sffz
sffz sffz sffz


can-not get a man, On the made-to - or - der plan, I will
safe-ly mar-ried, then I may meet some per-fect men, So I'll
mar-ry an - y man who'll mar - ry me.
mar-ry an - y man who'll mar - ry me.
GIRLS
If I
But once
f
can-not get a man, On the made-to - or - der plan; I will
safe-ly mar-ried, then I may meet some per-fect men; So I'll
mar-ry an - y man who'll mar - ry me.
mar-ry an - y man who'll mar - ry me.
ff
sffz
sffz

Rose, Lucky Rose.

Nº 9. DUO.— Act I.

Vivien and Prince Ivan.



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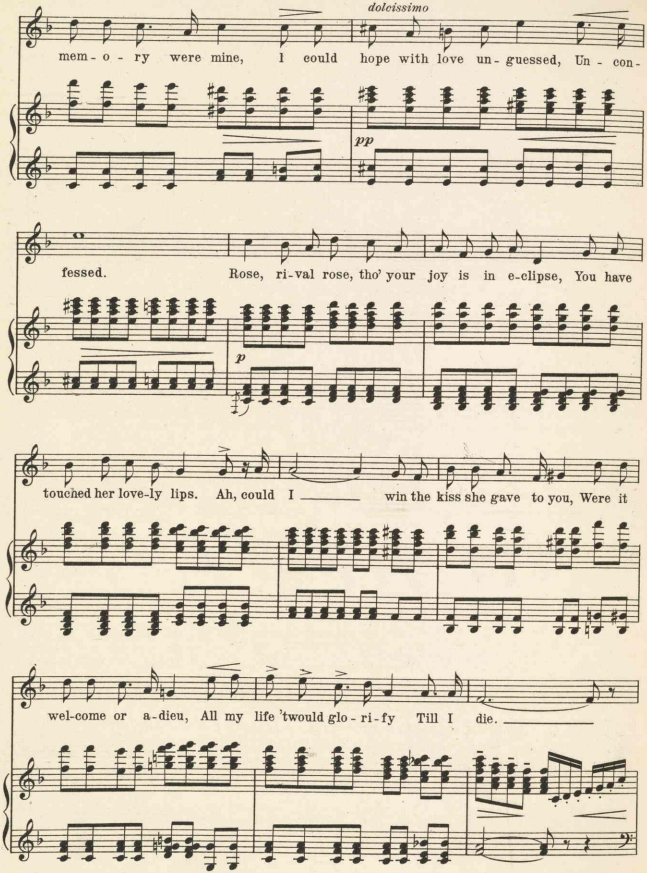
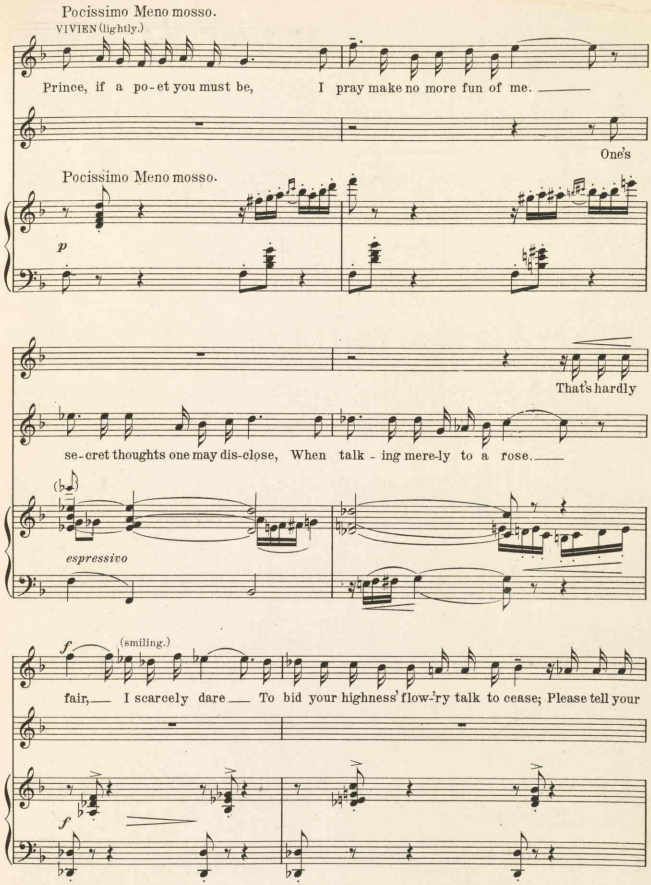
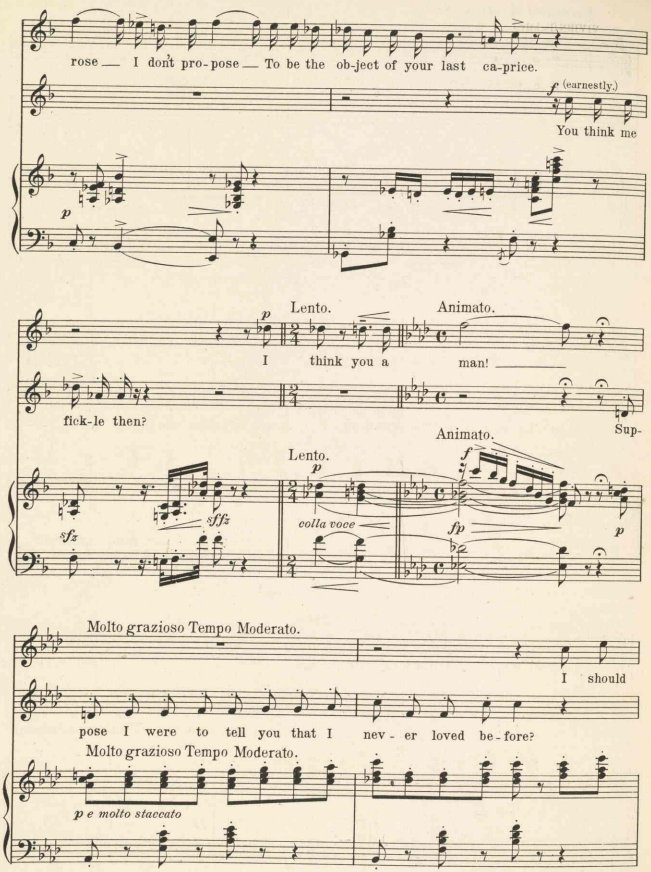
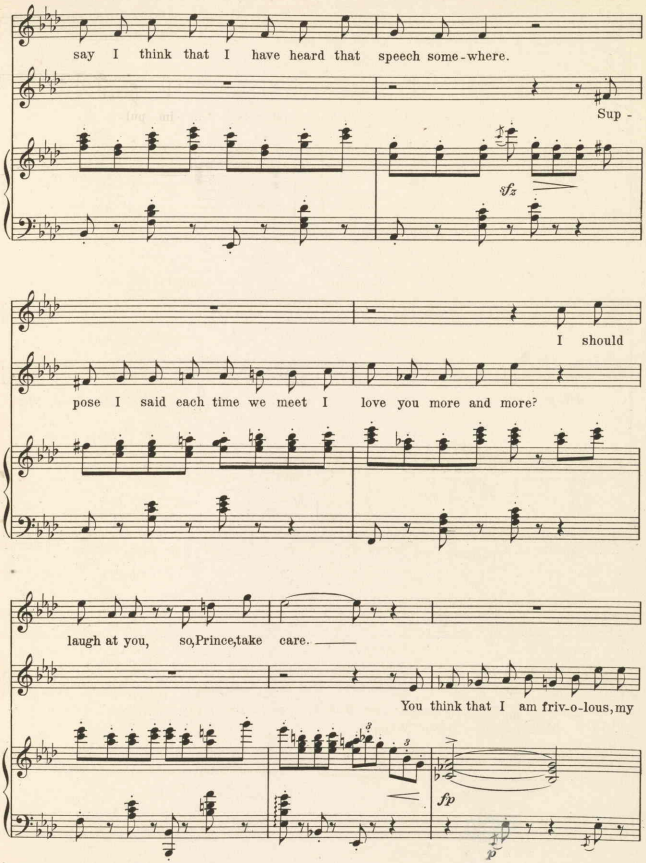
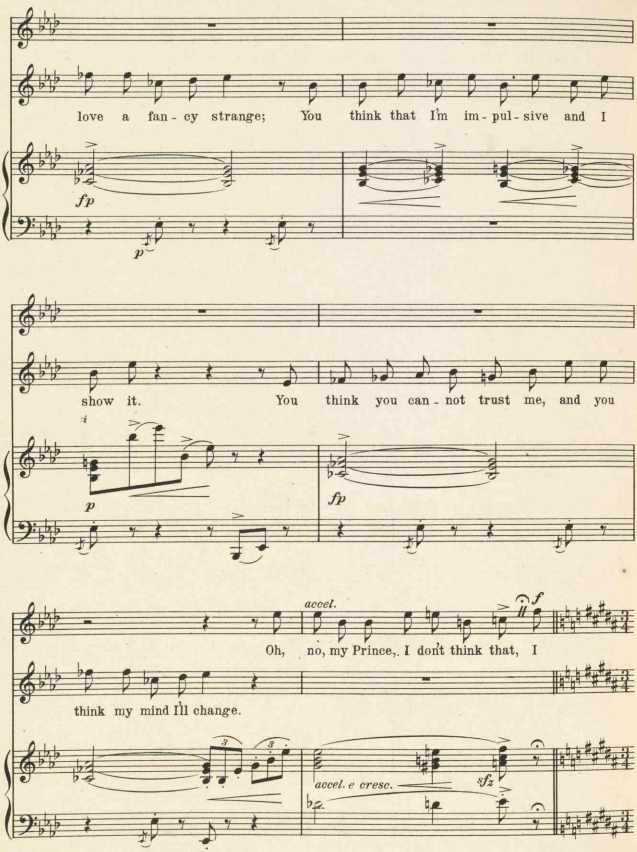
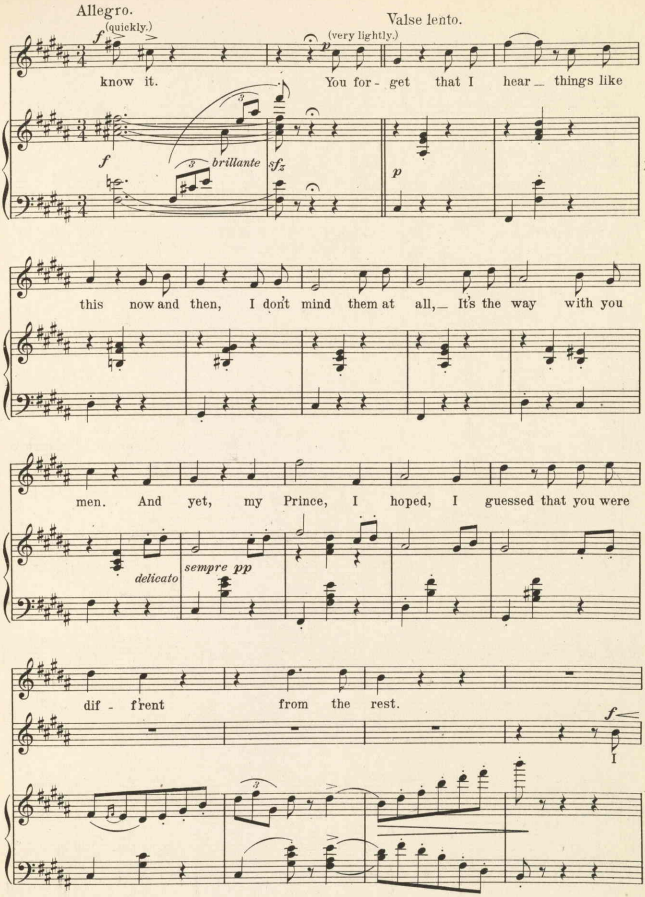

dolcissimo
mem - o - ry were mine, I could hope with love un - guessed, Un - con -
pp
fessed. Rose, ri - val rose, tho' your joy is in e - clipse, You have
p
touched her love - ly lips. Ah, could I win the kiss she gave to you, Were it
wel - come or a - dieu, All my life 'twould glo - ri - fy Till I die.

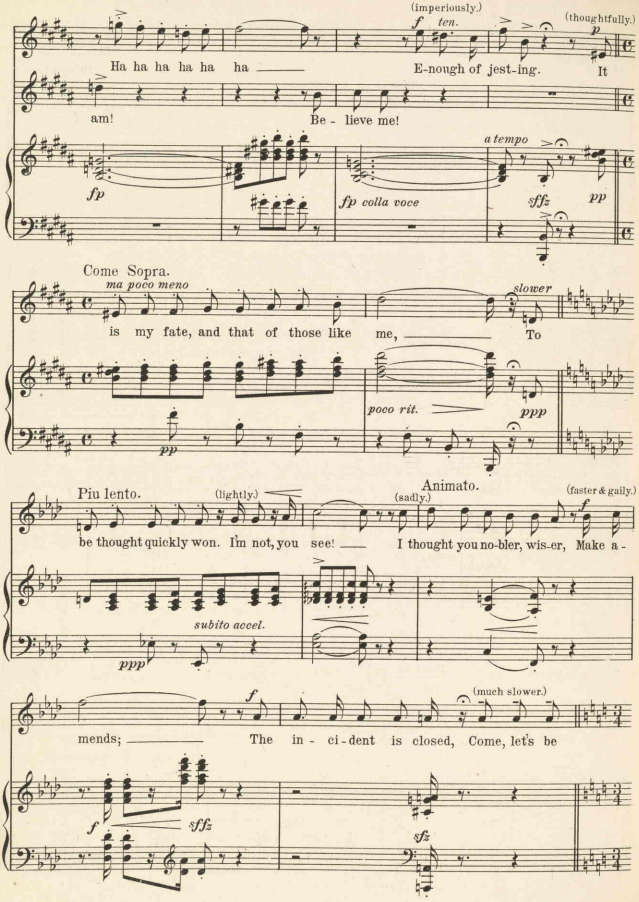

Pocissimo Meno mosso.
VIVIEN (lightly.)
Prince, if a po-et you must be, I pray make no more fun of me.
One's
Pocissimo Meno mosso.
p
That's hardly
se-cret thoughts one may dis-close, When talk-ing mere-ly to a rose.
espressivo
f
(smiling.)
fair, I scarcely dare To bid your highness' flow-'ry talk to cease; Please tell your
f

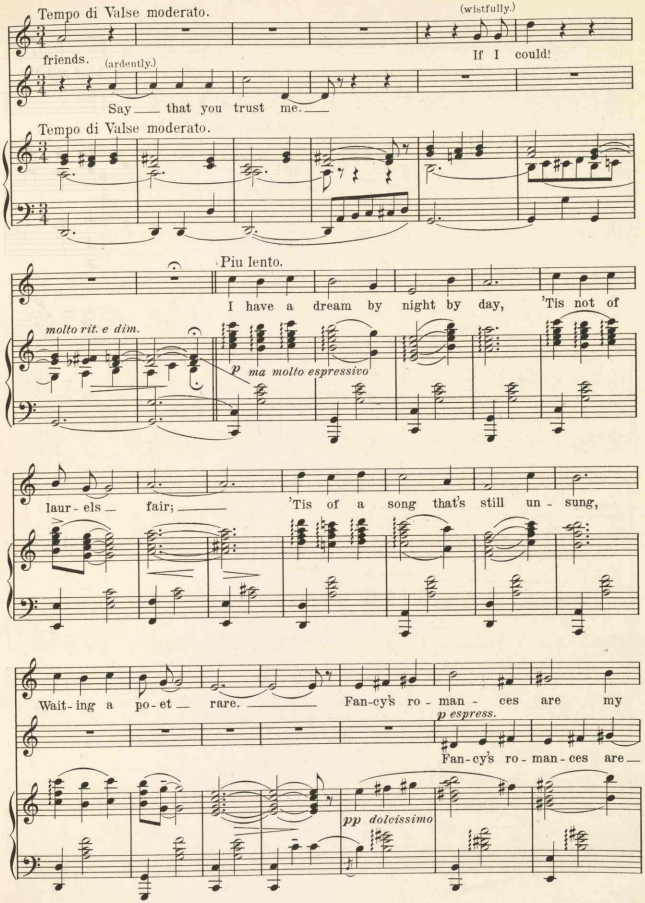

rose — I don't pro-pose — To be the ob-ject of your last ca-price.
f (earnestly.)
You think me
p
Lento.
Animato.
I think you a man!
fick-le then?
Sup-
Animato.
Lento.
f
p
sfz
sffz
colla voce
fp
p
Molto grazioso Tempo Moderato.
I should
pose I were to tell you that I nev-er loved be-fore?
Molto grazioso Tempo Moderato.
p e molto staccato

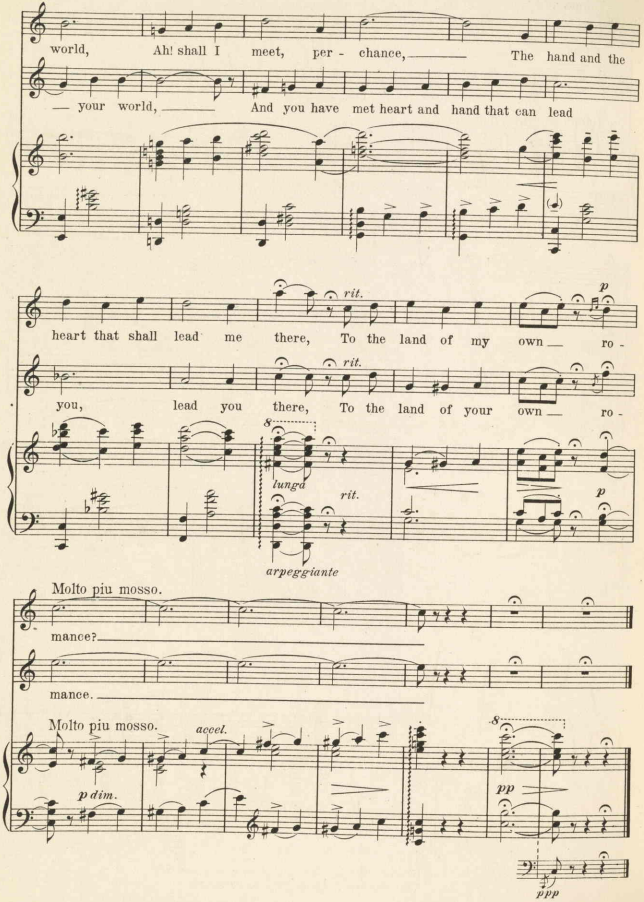

say I think that I have heard that speech some-where.
Sup -
I should
pose I said each time we meet I love you more and more?
laugh at you, so, Prince, take care.
You think that I am friv-o-lous, my


love a fan - cy strange; You think that I'm im - pul - sive and I
fp
p
show it. You think you can - not trust me, and you
p
fp
accel.
f
Oh, no, my Prince, I don't think that, I
think my mind I'll change.
accel. e cresc.
sfz

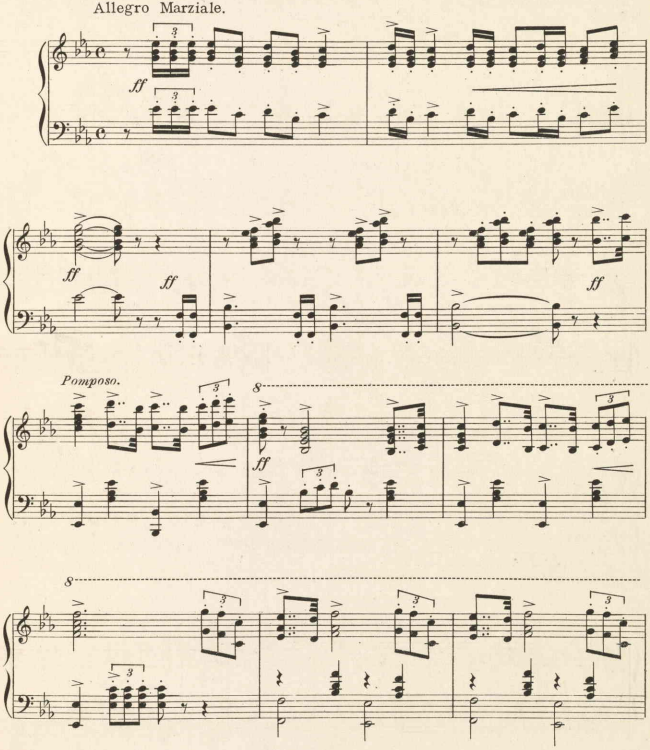

Allegro.
(quickly.)
Valse lento.
(very lightly.)
know it.
You for - get that I hear _ things like
brillante
this now and then, I don't mind them at all, _ It's the way with you
men. And yet, my Prince, I hoped, I guessed that you were
delicato
sempre pp
dif - f'rent from the rest.


(imperiously.)
f ten.
(thoughtfully.)
p
Ha ha ha ha ha ha
E-nough of jest-ing. It
am!
Be - lieve me!
a tempo
fp
fp colla voce
sffz
pp
Come Sopra.
ma poco meno
slower
is my fate, and that of those like me,
To
poco rit.
ppp
pp
Piu lento.
(lightly.)
Animato.
(sadly.)
(faster & gaily.)
f
be thought quickly won. I'm not, you see!
I thought you no-bler, wis-er, Make a -
subito accel.
ppp
f
(much slower.)
mends;
The in - ci - dent is closed, Come, let's be
f
sffz
sfz


Tempo di Valse moderato.
(wistfully.)
friends.
(ardently.)
If I could!
Say ___ that you trust me. ___
Tempo di Valse moderato.
Piu lento.
I have a dream by night by day, 'Tis not of
molto rit. e dim.
p ma molto espressivo
laur - els ___ fair; ___ 'Tis of a song that's still un - sung,
Wait - ing a po - et ___ rare. ___ Fan-cy's ro - man - ces are my
p espress.
Fan-cy's ro - man - ces are ___
pp dolcissimo


world, Ah! shall I meet, per - chance, The hand and the
— your world, And you have met heart and hand that can lead
rit.
p
heart that shall lead me there, To the land of my own ro -
rit.
you, lead you there, To the land of your own ro -
8
lunga
rit.
p
arpeggiante
Molto piu mosso.
mance?
mance.
Molto piu mosso.
accel.
8
p dim.
pp
ppp

Nº 10. Finale Act I.



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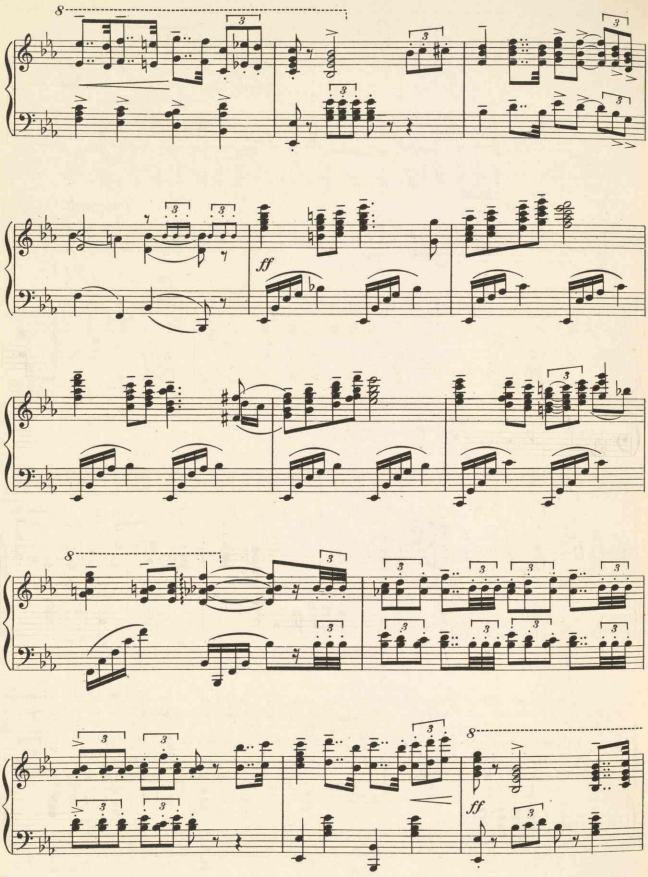
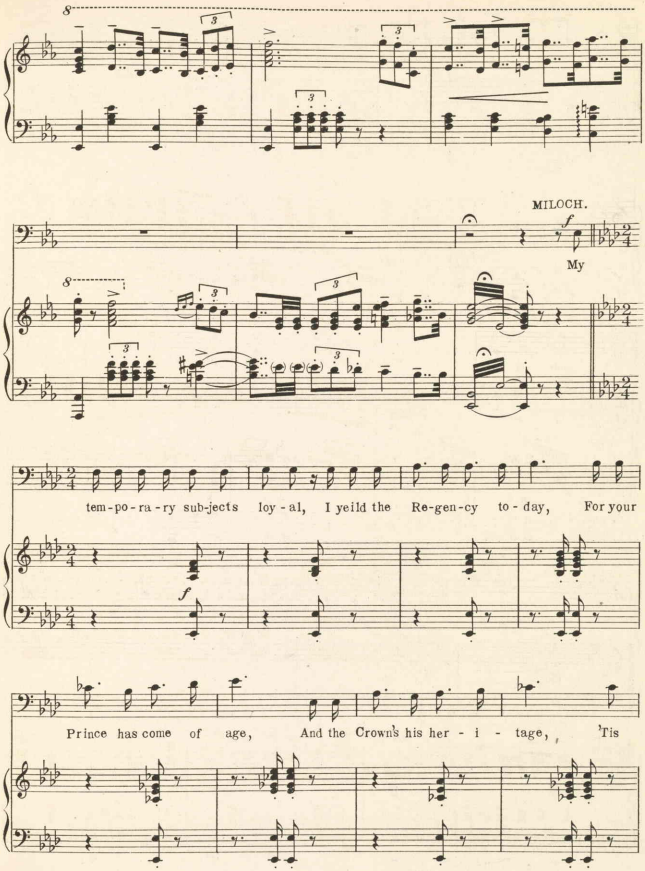
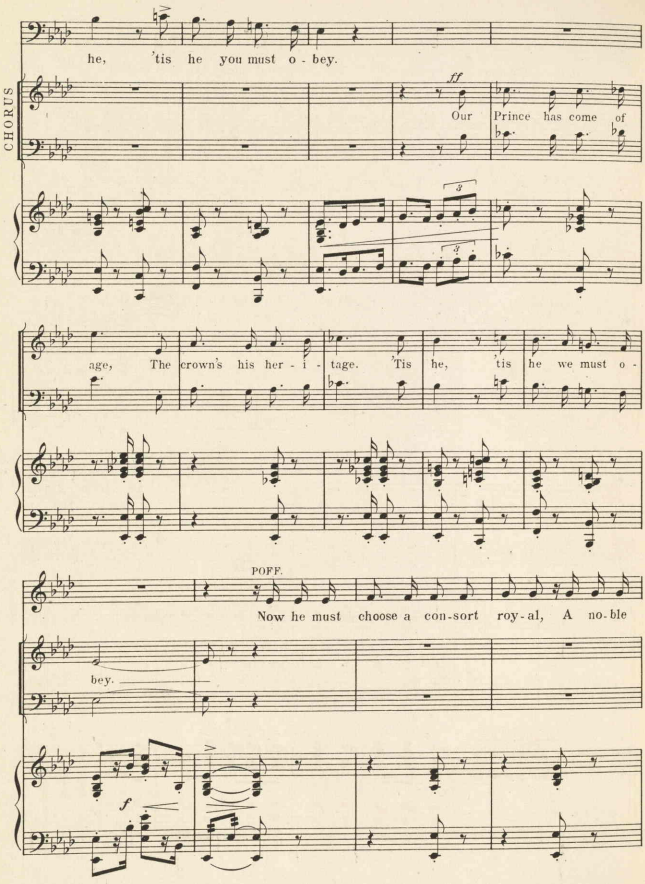
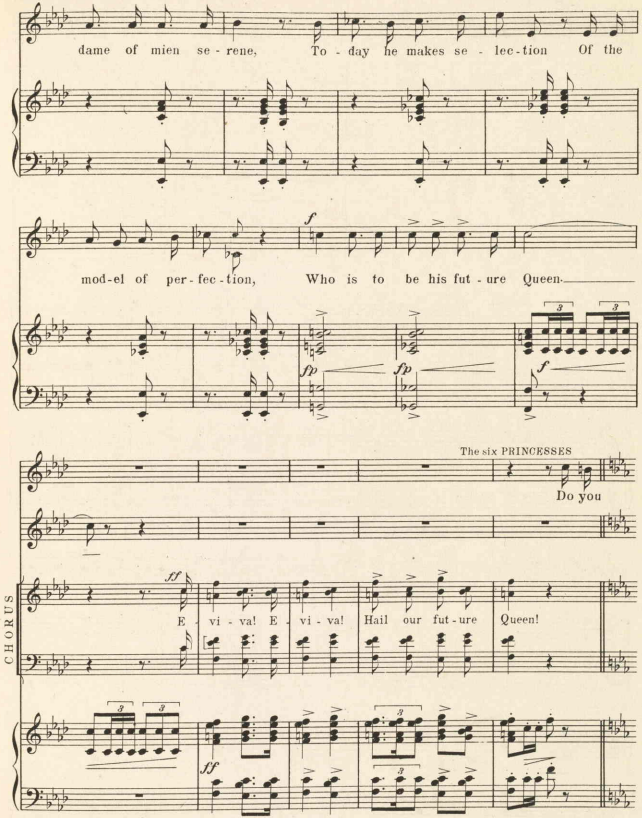
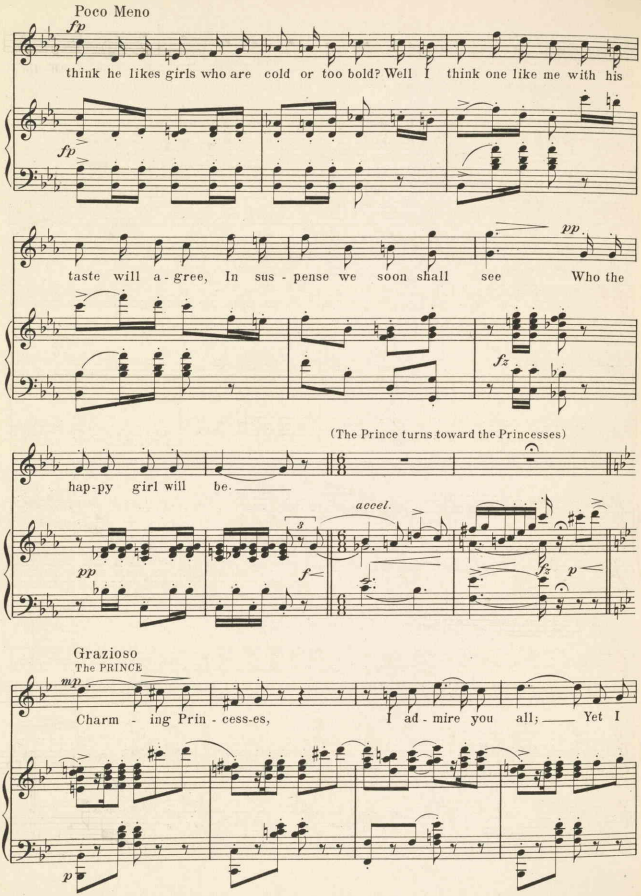
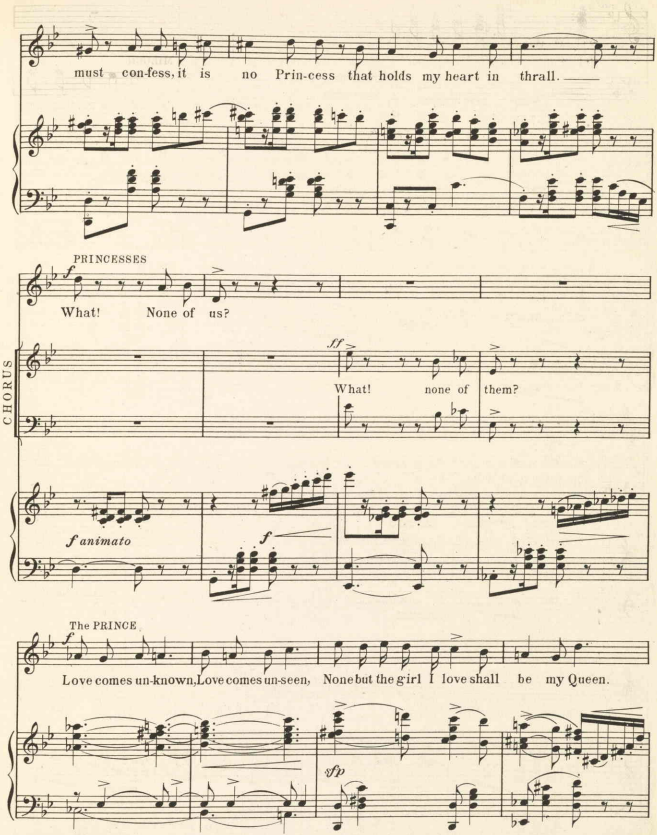

8
3
ff
8
3
8
ff

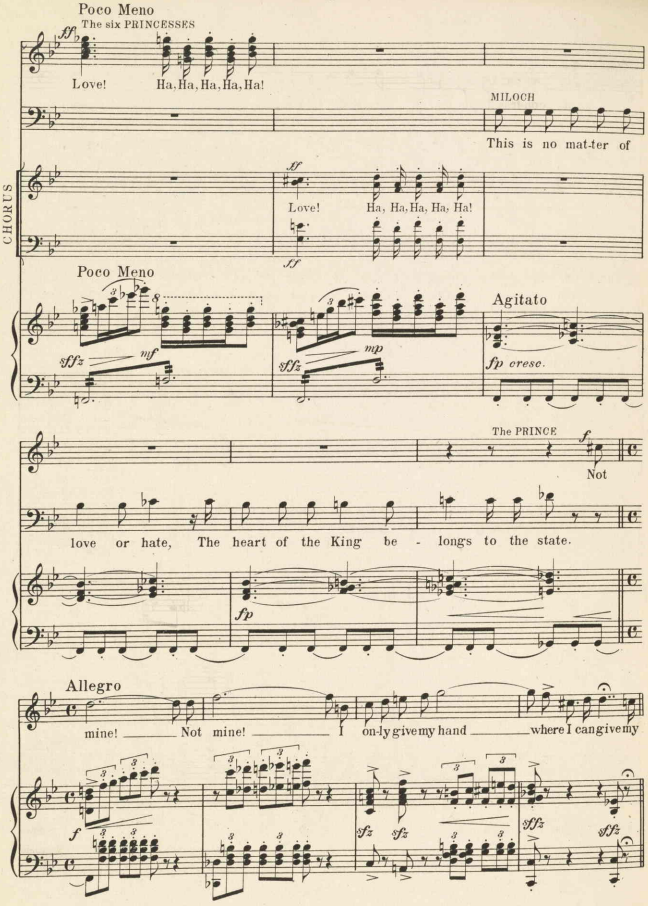

MILOCH.
My
tem-po-ra-ry sub-jects loy-al, I yeild the Re-gen-cy to-day, For your
Prince has come of age, And the Crown's his her-i-tage, 'Tis

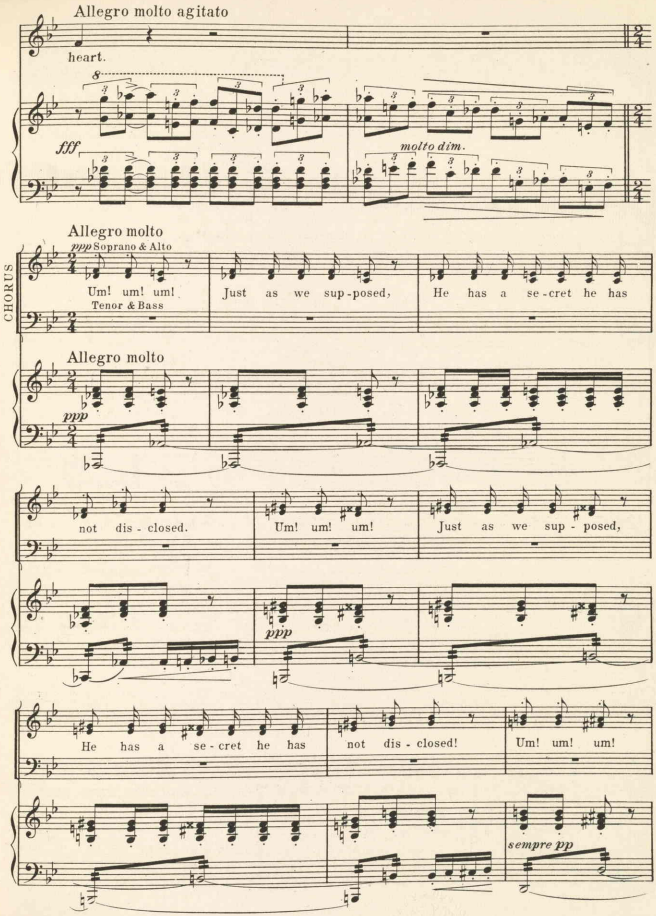

he, 'tis he you must o - bey.
CHORUS
ff
Our Prince has come of
age, The crown's his her - i - tage. 'Tis he, tis he we must o -
POFF.
Now he must choose a con-sort roy-al, A no-ble
bey.
f

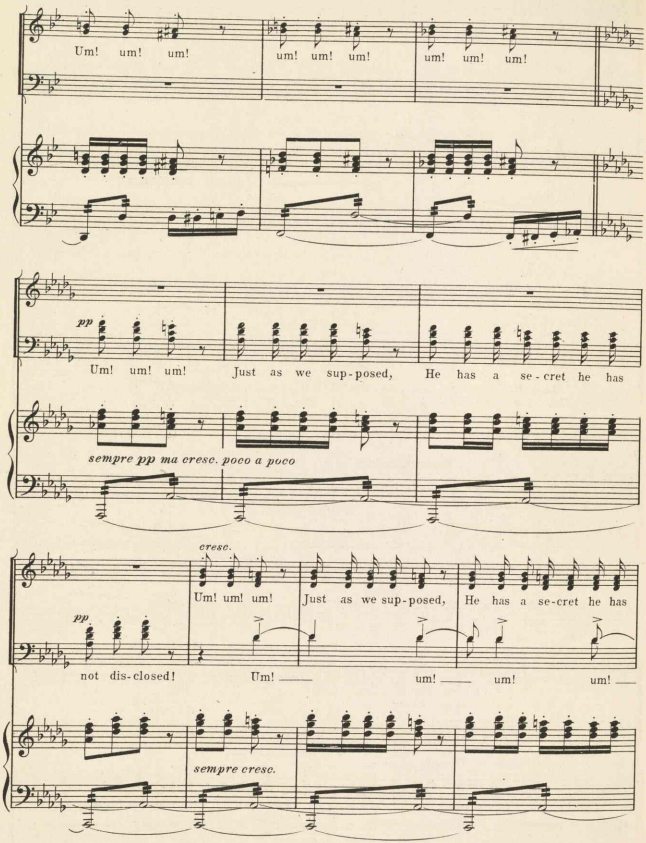

dame of mien se - rene, To - day he makes se - lec - tion Of the
mod-el of per-fec-tion, Who is to be his fut - ure Queen.
The six PRINCESSES
Do you
CHORUS
E - vi - va! E - vi - va! Hail our fut - ure Queen!

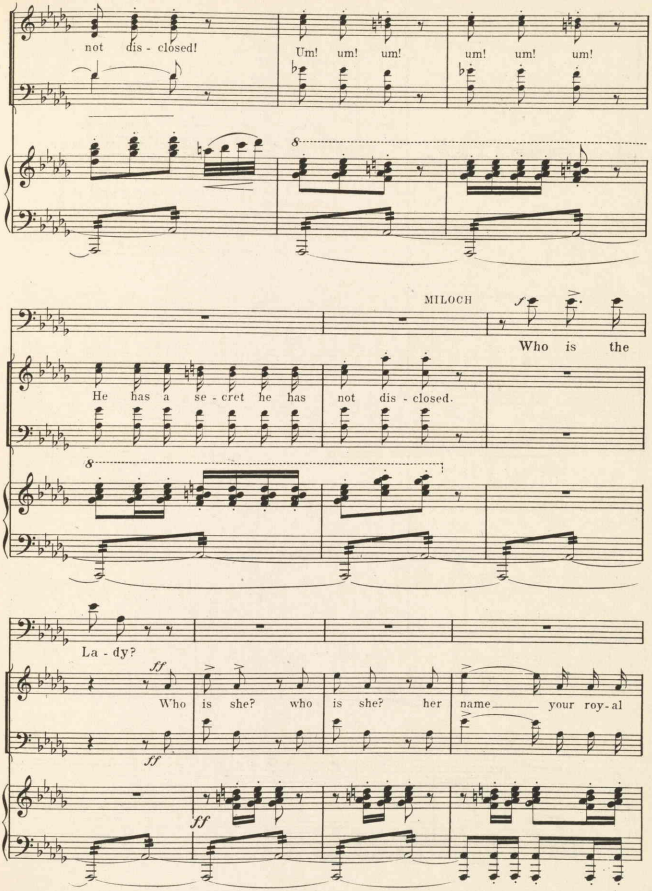

Poco Meno
fp
think he likes girls who are cold or too bold? Well I think one like me with his
fp
pp
taste will a - gree, In sus - pense we soon shall see Who the
fz
(The Prince turns toward the Princesses)
hap-py girl will be.
accel.
pp
f
fz
p
Grazioso
The PRINCE
mp
Charm - ing Prin - cess-es, I ad - mire you all; Yet I
p

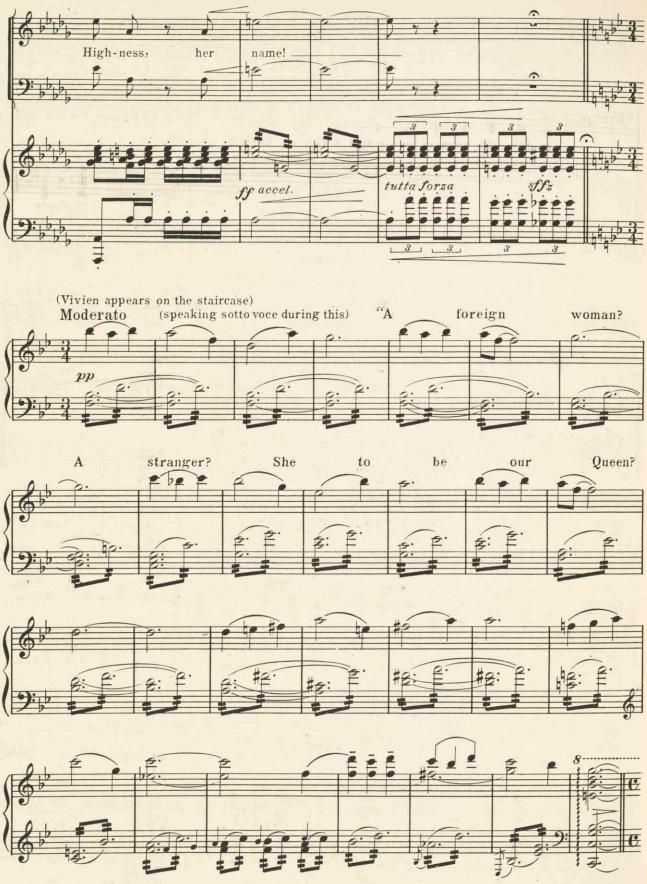

must con-fess, it is no Prin-cess that holds my heart in thrall.
PRINCESSES
What! None of us?
CHORUS
What! none of them?
f animato
The PRINCE
Love comes un-known, Love comes un-seen, None but the girl I love shall be my Queen.

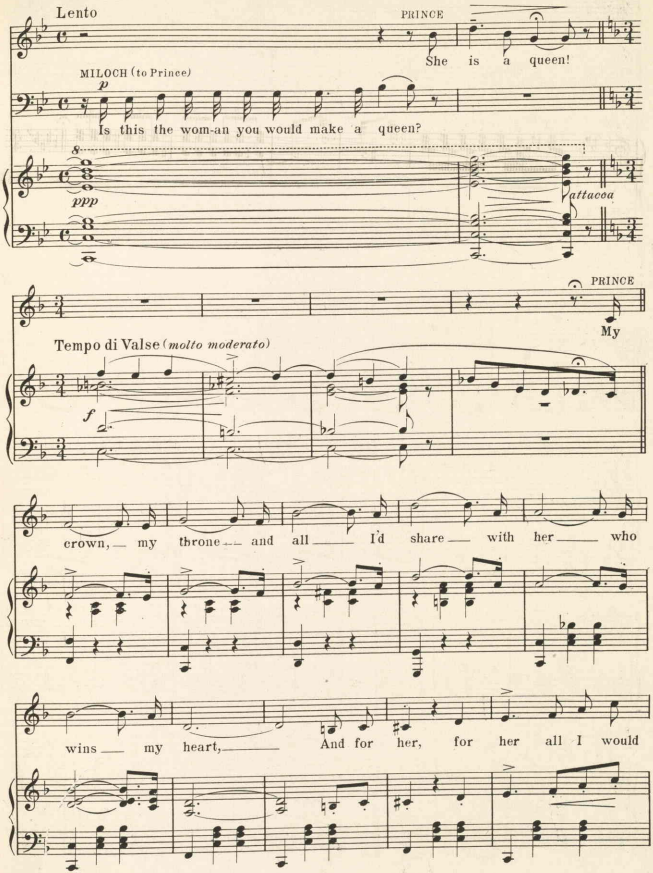

Poco Meno
The six PRINCESSES
ff
Love!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha!
MILOCH
This is no mat-ter of
CHORUS
ff
Love!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha!
ff
Poco Meno
sffz
mf
sffz
mp
Agitato
fp cresc.
The PRINCE
f
Not
love or hate, The heart of the King be - longs to the state.
fp
Allegro
mine! Not mine! I on-ly give my hand where I can give my
f
sfz
sfz
sffz
sfz

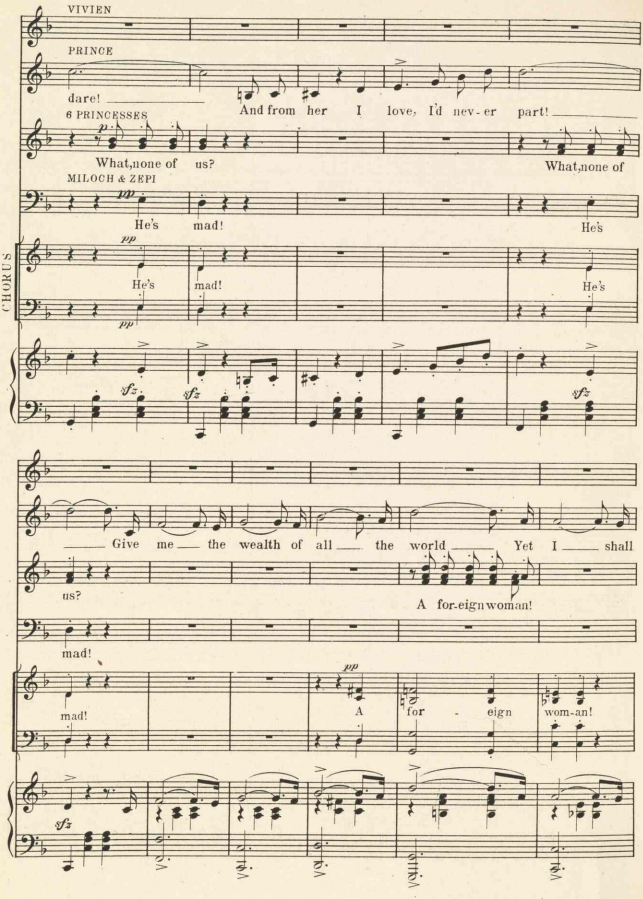

Allegro molto agitato
heart.
fff
molto dim.
Allegro molto
ppp Soprano & Alto
CHORUS
Um! um! um!
Tenor & Bass
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
Allegro molto
ppp
not dis-closed.
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
ppp
He has a se-cret he has
not dis-closed!
Um! um! um!
sempre pp

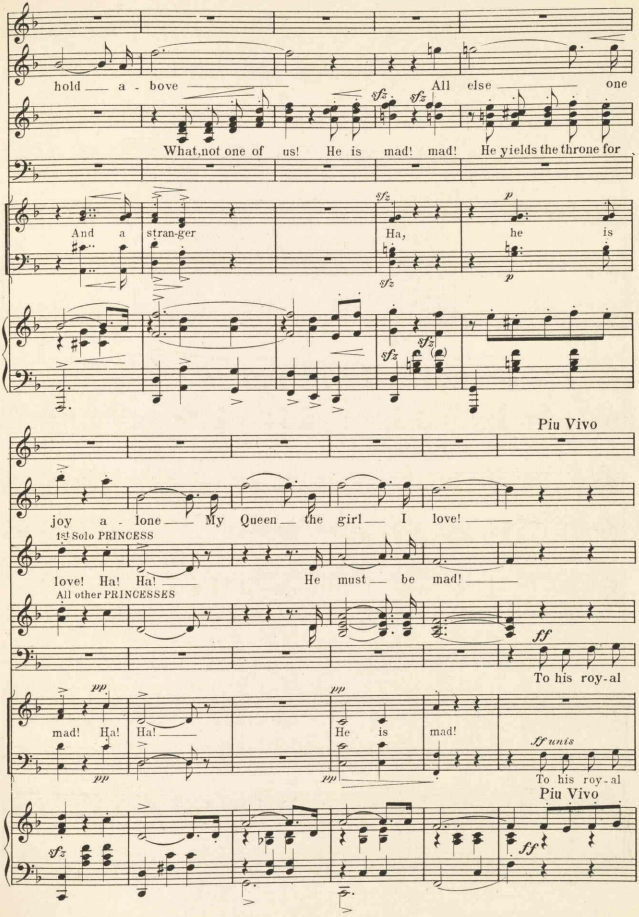

Um! um! um!
um! um! um!
um! um! um!
pp
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
sempre pp ma cresc. poco a poco
cresc.
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
pp
not dis-closed!
Um! ——
um! ——
um!
um! ——
sempre cresc.

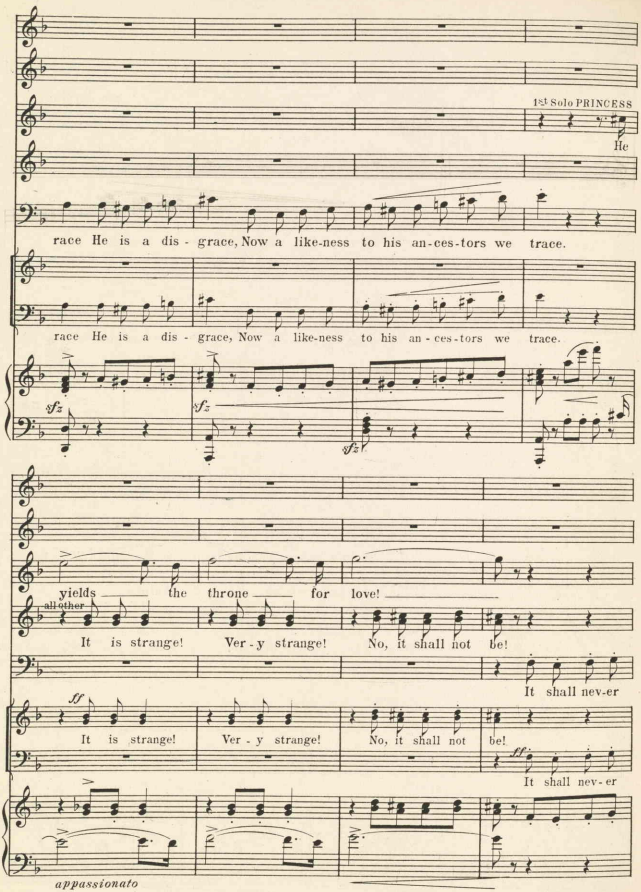

not dis - closed!
Um! um! um!
um! um! um!
MILOCH
Who is the
He has a se - cret he has not dis - closed.
La - dy?
Who is she? who is she? her name your roy - al

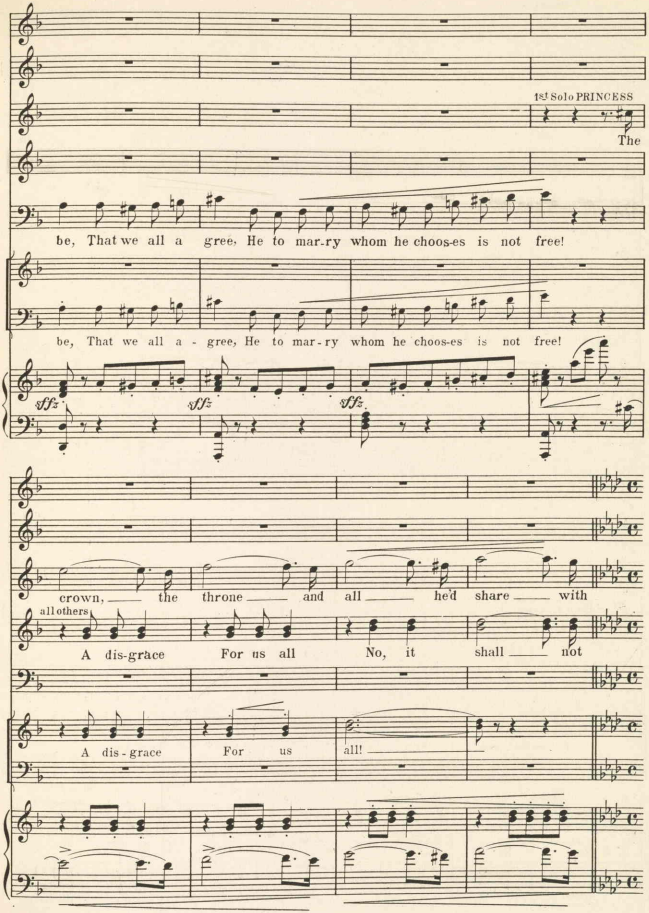

High-ness, her name!
ff accel.
tutta forza
sffz
(Vivien appears on the staircase)
Moderato
(speaking sotto voce during this)
"A foreign woman?
pp
A stranger? She to be our Queen?
8

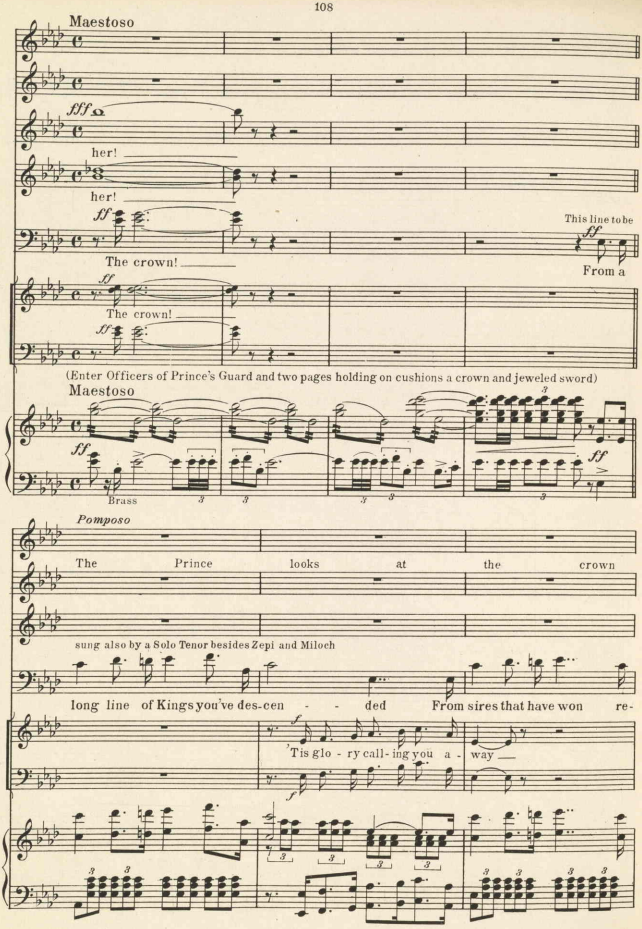

Lento
PRINCE
She is a queen!
MILOCH (to Prince)
p
Is this the wom-an you would make a queen?
8
ppp
attacca
PRINCE
My
Tempo di Valse (molto moderato)
f
crown, my throne and all I'd share with her who
wins my heart, And for her, for her all I would

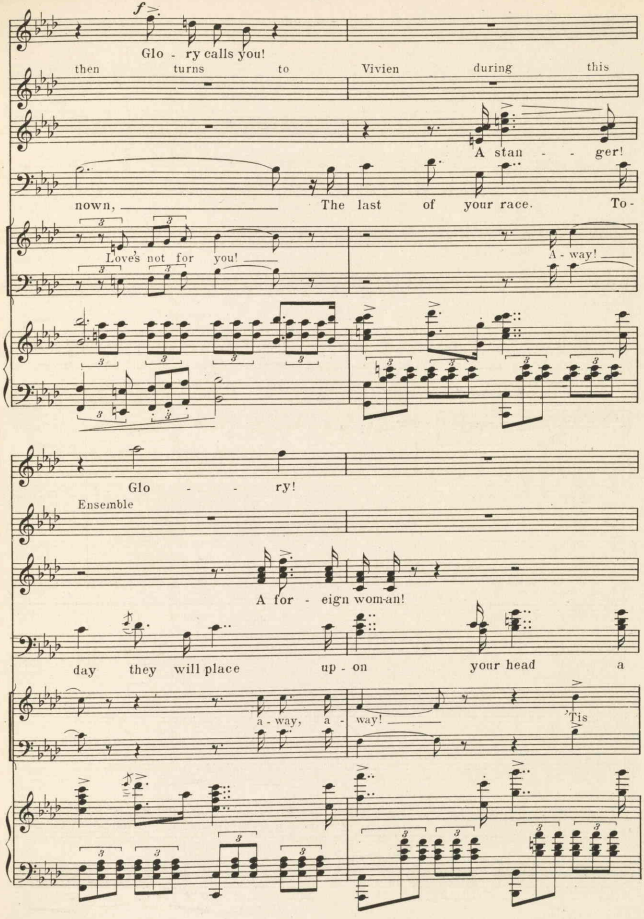

VIVIEN
PRINCE
dare!
And from her I love, I'd nev-er part!
6 PRINCESSES
What, none of us?
What, none of
MILOCH & ZEPI
He's mad!
He's
CHORUS
He's mad!
He's
Give me the wealth of all the world Yet I shall
us?
A for-eign woman!
mad!
mad!
A for - eign wom-an!

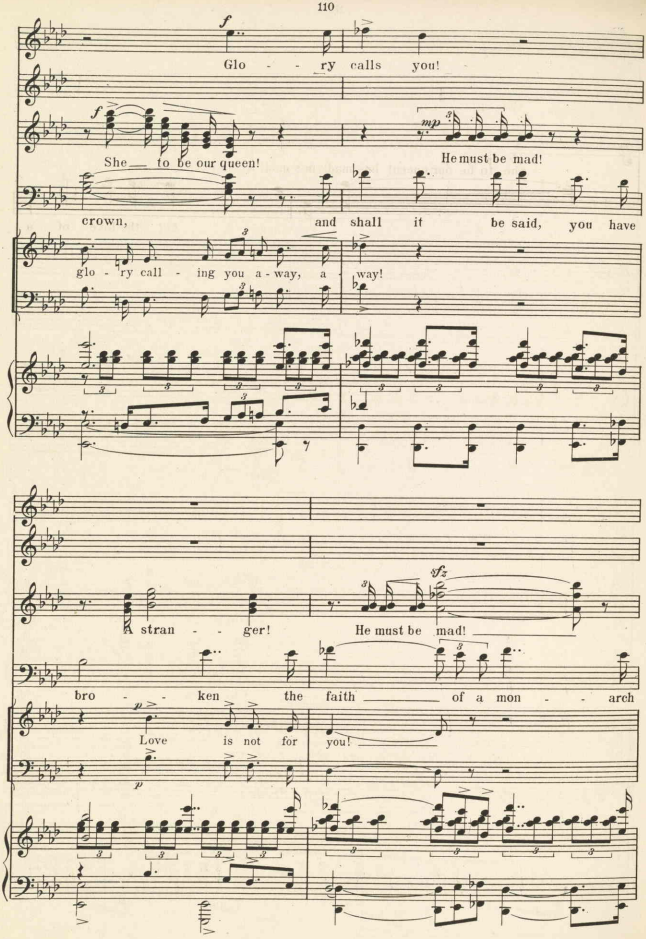

hold a - bove
All else one
What,not one of us! He is mad! mad! He yields the throne for
And a stran-ger
Ha, he is
Piu Vivo
joy a - lone My Queen the girl I love!
1st Solo PRINCESS
love! Ha! Ha! He must be mad!
All other PRINCESSES
To his roy-al
mad! Ha! Ha! He is mad!
If unis
To his roy-al
Piu Vivo

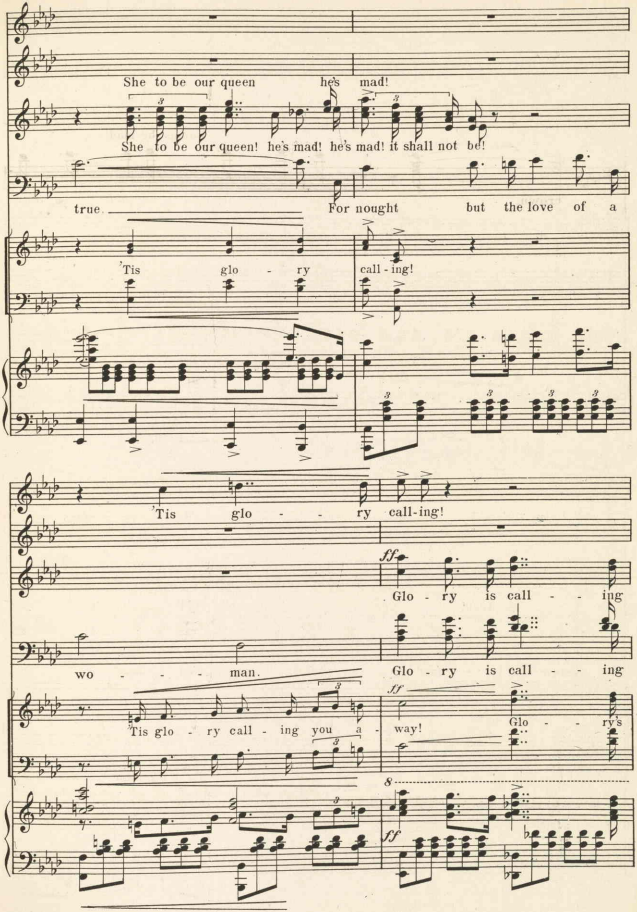

1st Solo PRINCESS
He
race He is a dis - grace, Now a like-ness to his an-ces-tors we trace.
race He is a dis - grace, Now a like-ness to his an-ces-tors we trace.
sfz
sfz
sfz
yields the throne for love!
all other
It is strange! Ver - y strange! No, it shall not be!
It shall nev-er
ff
It is strange! Ver - y strange! No, it shall not be!
ff
It shall nev-er
appassionato

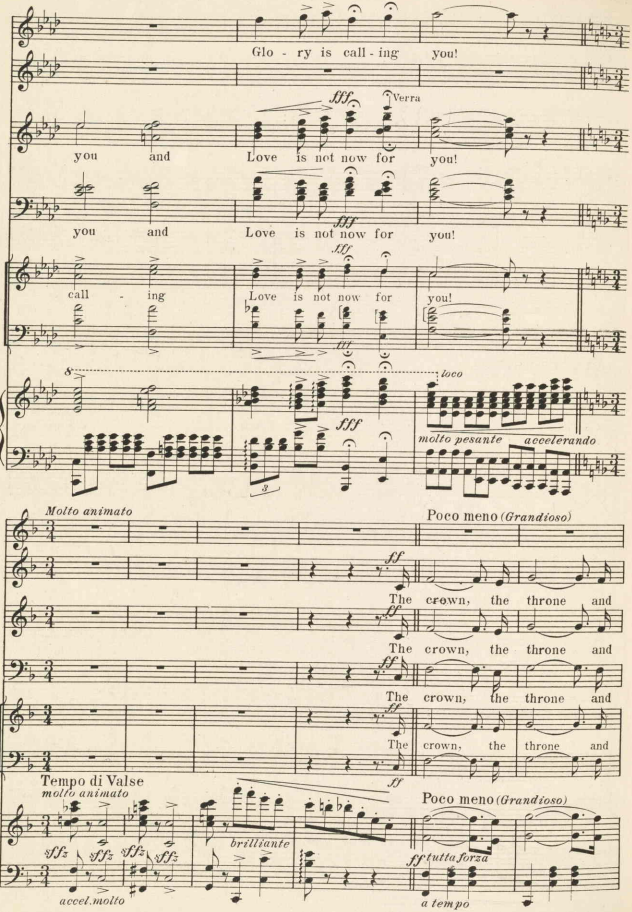

1st Solo PRINCESS
The
be, That we all a gree, He to mar-ry whom he choos-es is not free!
be, That we all a - gree, He to mar-ry whom he choos-es is not free!
sfz
sfz
sfz
crown, the throne and all he'd share with
all others
A dis-grace For us all No, it shall not
A dis-grace For us all!

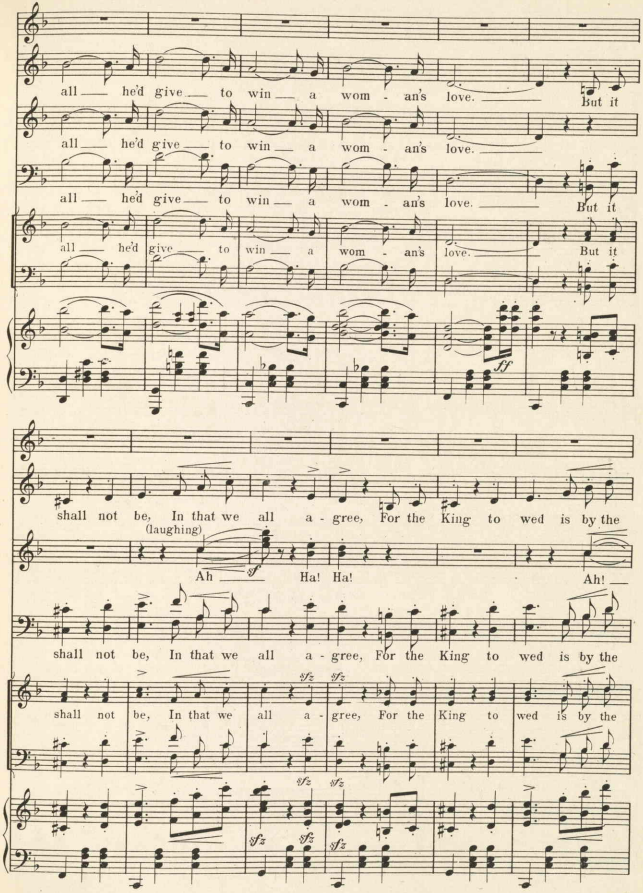

Maestoso
fff
her!
her!
ff
The crown!
This line to be
ff
From a
ff
The crown!
ff
(Enter Officers of Prince's Guard and two pages holding on cushions a crown and jeweled sword)
Maestoso
ff
Brass
ff
Pomposo
The Prince looks at the crown
sung also by a Solo Tenor besides Zepi and Miloch
long line of Kings you've des-cen - - ded From sires that have won re-
f
'Tis glo - ry call-ing you a - way
f

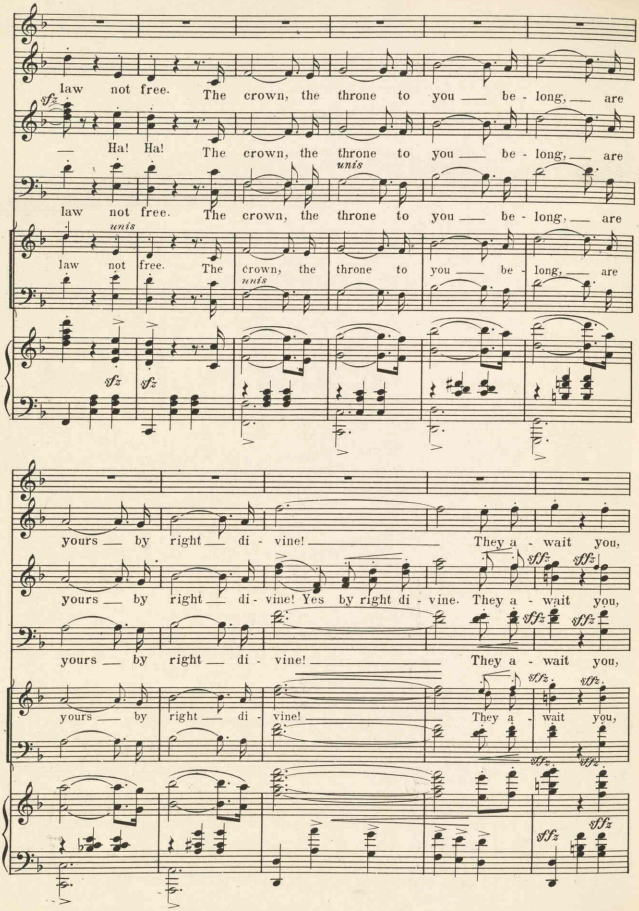

f
Glo - ry calls you!
then turns to Vivien during this
A stan - - ger!
nown, The last of your race. To-
Love's not for you!
A - way!
Glo - - ry!
Ensemble
A for - eign wom-an!
day they will place up - on your head a
a - way, a - way!
'Tis

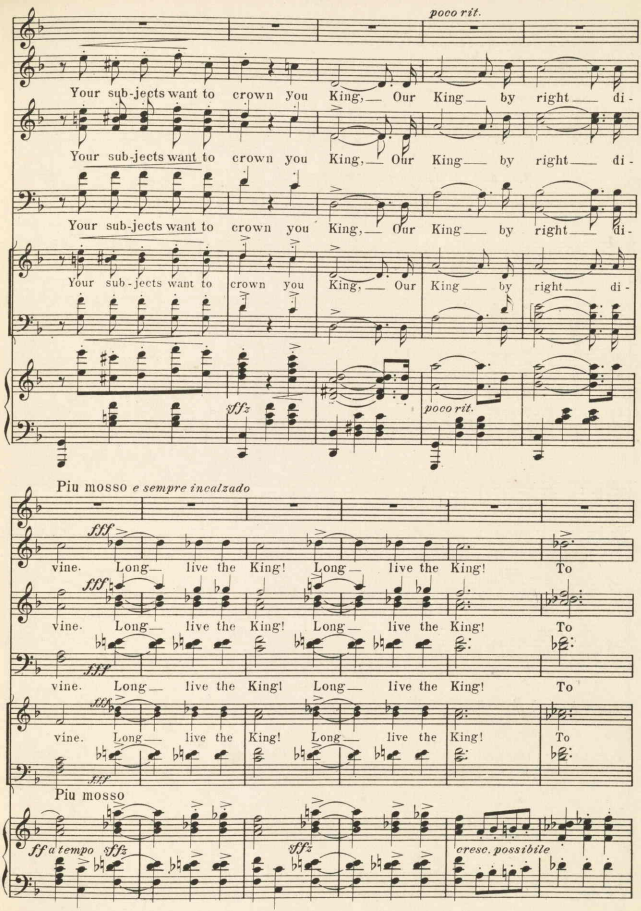

Glo - - ry calls you!
She__ to be our queen!
He must be mad!
crown, and shall it be said, you have
glo - ry call - ing you a - way, a - way!
A stran - - ger!
He must be mad!
bro - - ken the faith of a mon - - arch
Love is not for you!

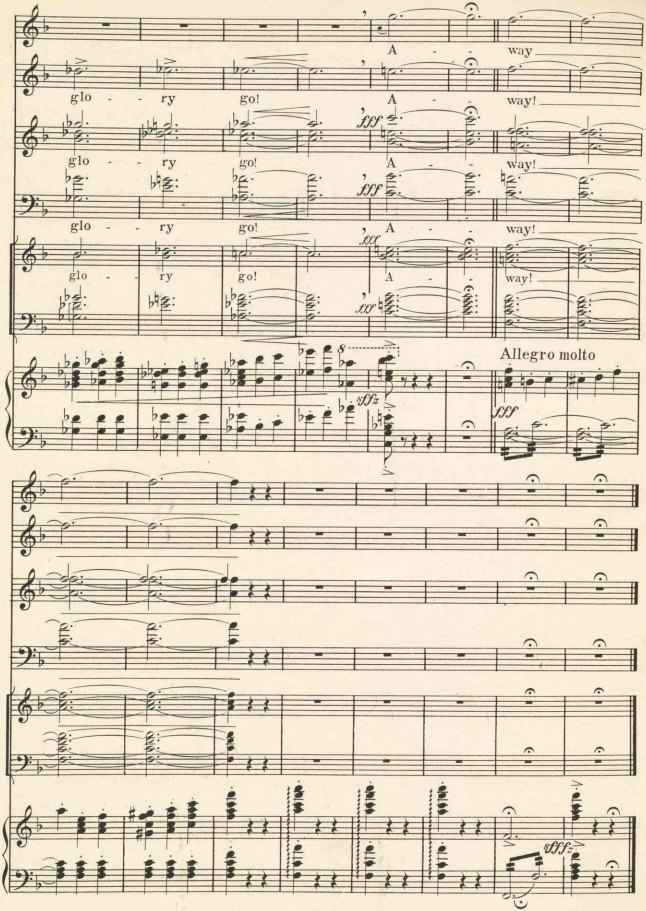

She to be our queen he's mad!
She to be our queen! he's mad! he's mad! it shall not be!
true For nought but the love of a
'Tis glo - ry call - ing!
'Tis glo - - - ry call-ing!
ff
Glo - ry is call - - ing
wo - - - - man.
Glo - ry is call - - ing
ff
'Tis glo - ry call - ing you a - way!
Glo - - - rys
8
ff


Glo - ry is call - ing you!
fff
Verra
you and Love is not now for you!
fff
you and Love is not now for you!
fff
call - ing Love is not now for you!
fff
loco
fff
molto pesante
accelerando
Molto animato
Poco meno (Grandioso)
ff
The crown, the throne and
ff
The crown, the throne and
ff
The crown, the throne and
ff
The crown, the throne and
Tempo di Valse
molto animato
ff
brillante
Poco meno (Grandioso)
fff (tutta forza
accel. molto
a tempo


all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love.
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
ff
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
(laughing)
Ah Ha! Ha! Ah!
sf
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz


law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
Ha! Ha! The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
yours by right di - vine! Yes by right di - vine. They a - wait you,
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,

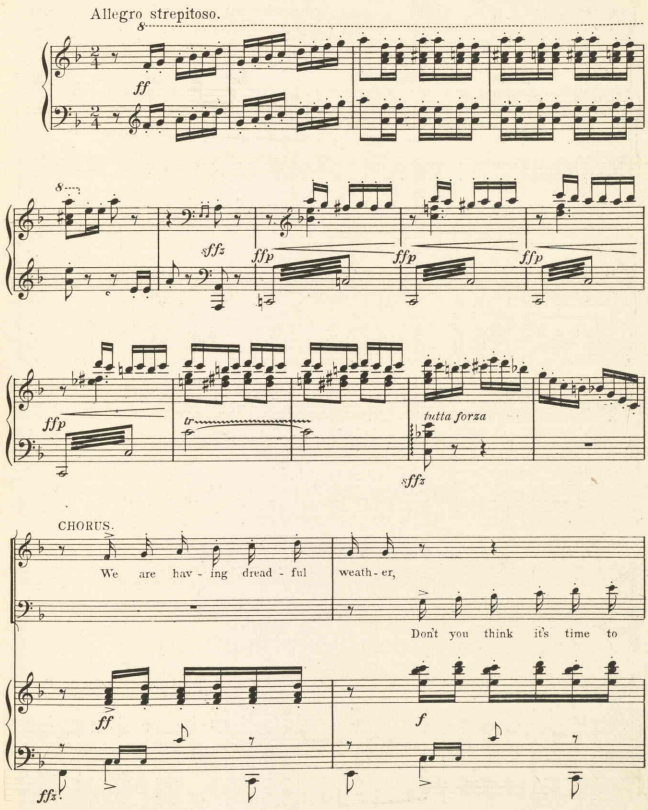

poco rit.
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
sff
poco rit.
Piu mosso e sempre incalzado
fff
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
Piu mosso
ff a tempo sff
sff
cresc. possibile


A - way
glo - ry go! A - way!
glo - ry go! A - way!
glo - ry go! A - way!
glo - ry go! A - way!
fff
Allegro molto
fff
sff
fff

No. 11.

ACT II. Opening Chorus.

(Princesses, Troute and Chorus.)



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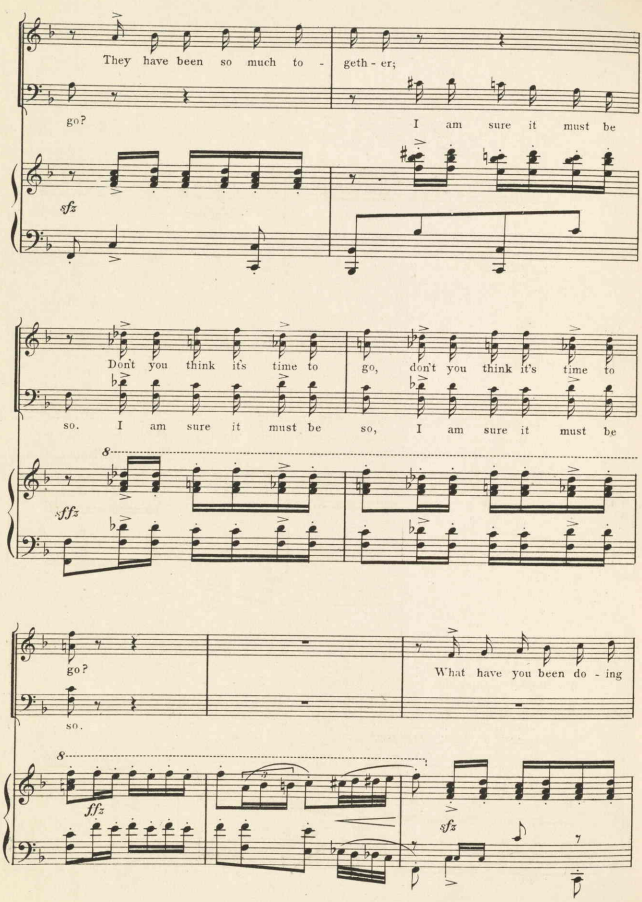
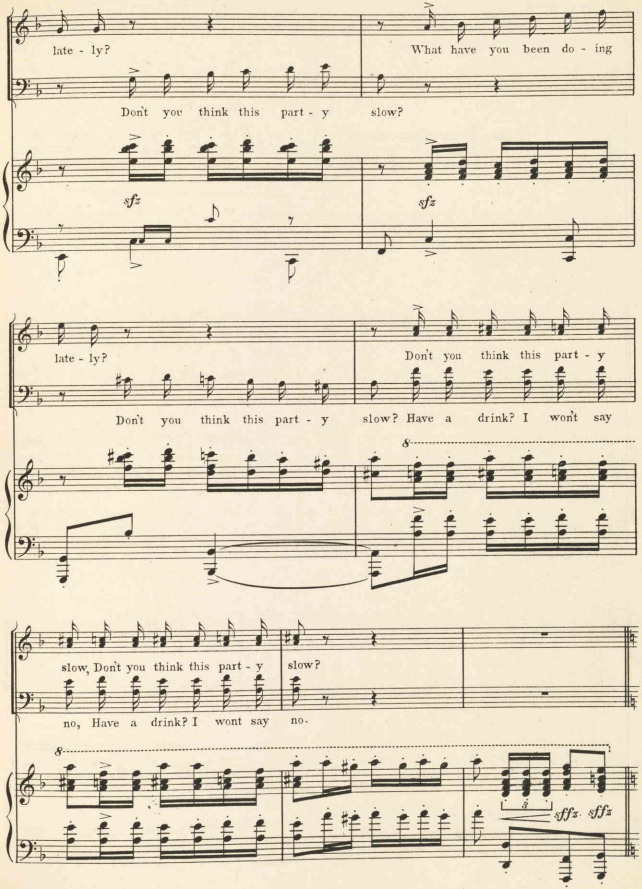
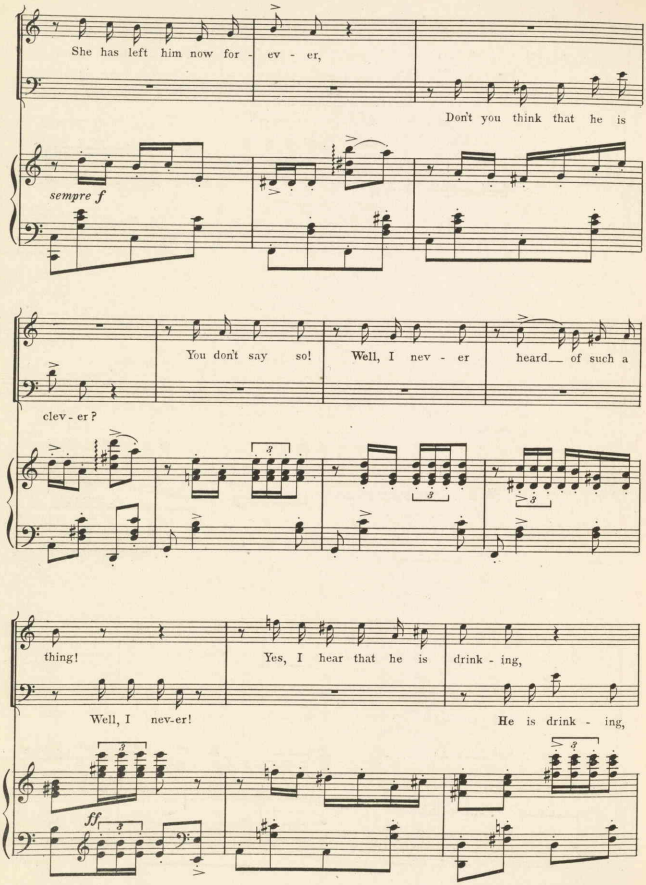
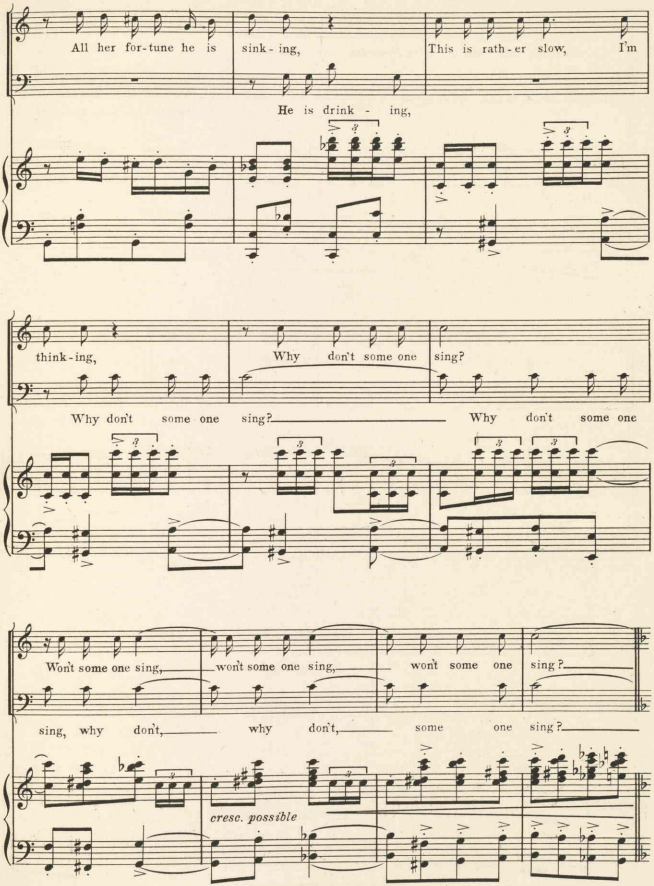
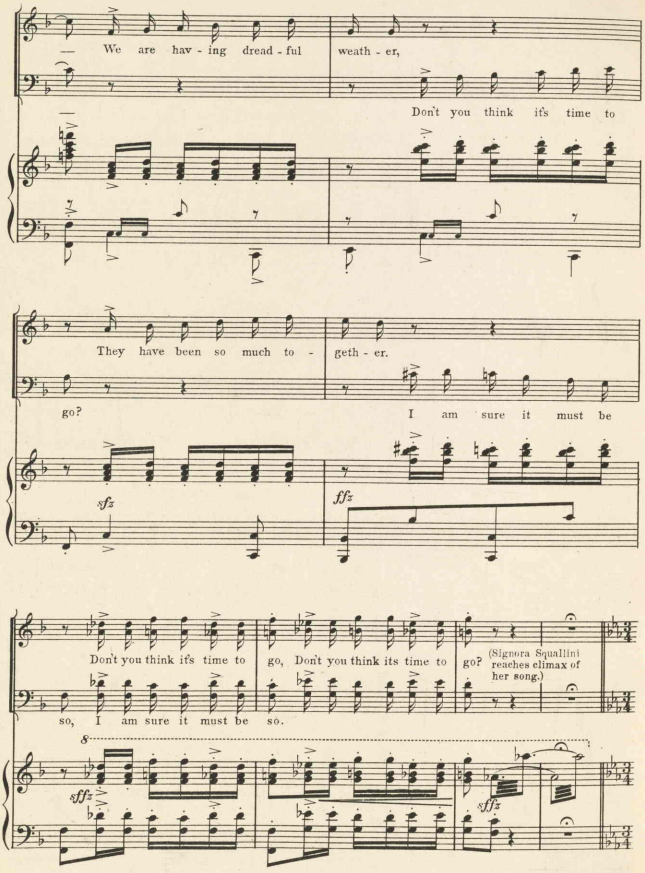
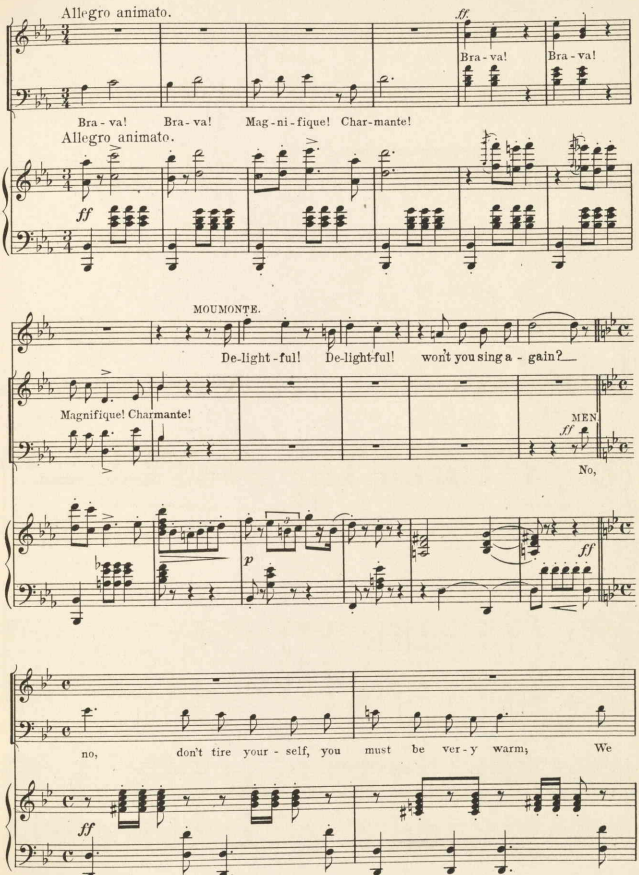

They have been so much to - geth - er;
go?
I am sure it must be
sfz
Don't you think its time to go, don't you think it's time to
so. I am sure it must be so, I am sure it must be
8
ffz
go?
What have you been do - ing
so.
8
ffz
sfz

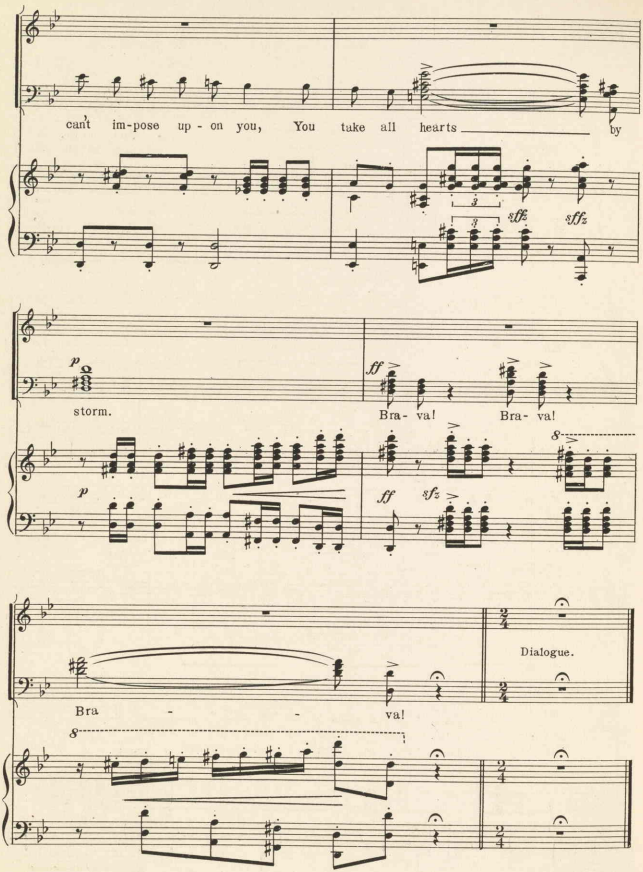

late - ly?
What have you been do - ing
Don't you think this part - y slow?
sfz
sfz
late - ly?
Don't you think this part - y
Don't you think this part - y slow? Have a drink? I won't say
8
slow, Don't you think this part - y slow?
no, Have a drink? I wont say no.
8
sffz sffz


She has left him now for - ev - er,
Don't you think that he is
sempre f
You don't say so! Well, I nev - er heard of such a
clev - er?
thing!
Yes, I hear that he is drink - ing,
Well, I nev-er!
He is drink - ing,
ff


All her for-tune he is sink-ing,
This is rath-er slow, I'm
He is drink - ing,
think-ing,
Why don't some one sing?
Why don't some one sing?
Why don't some one
Won't some one sing,
won't some one sing,
won't some one sing?
sing, why don't,
why don't,
some one sing?
cresc. possible


We are hav - ing dread - ful weath - er,
Don't you think it's time to
They have been so much to - geth - er.
go?
I am sure it must be
sfz
ffz
Don't you think it's time to go, Don't you think its time to go?
(Signora Squallini reaches climax of her song.)
so, I am sure it must be so.
8
sffz
sffz


Allegro animato.
ff
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Mag - ni - fique!
Char - mante!
Allegro animato.
ff
MOUMONTE.
De-light - ful!
De-light-ful!
won't you sing a - gain?
Magnifique! Charmante!
MEN.
ff
No,
p
ff
no,
don't tire your - self, you
must be ver - y warm;
We
ff

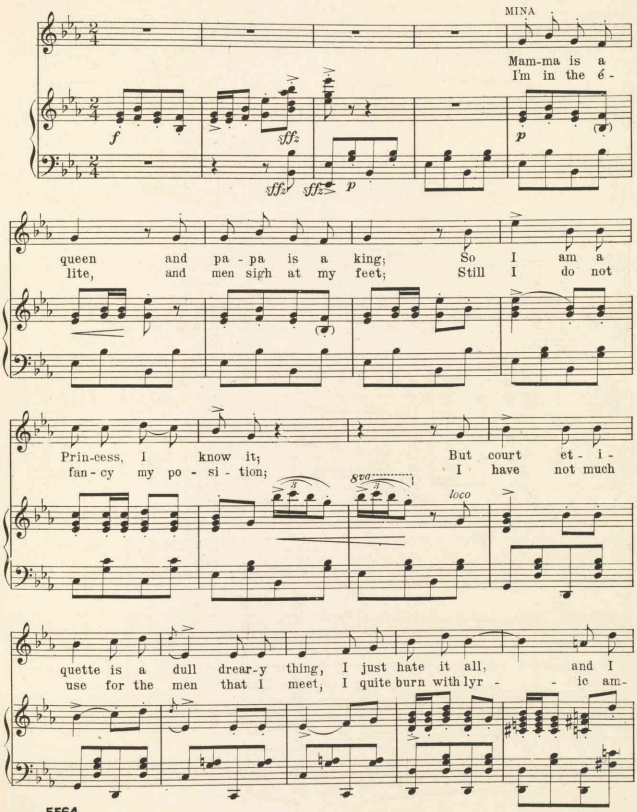

can't im-pose up - on you, You take all hearts by
sfz
sfz
sffz
p
storm.
ff
Bra- va!
Bra- va!
p
ff
sfz
Bra - - va!
Dialogue.

Art Is Calling For Me.

(I Want To Be A Prima Donna.)

Stellina and Chorus.

No. 12.



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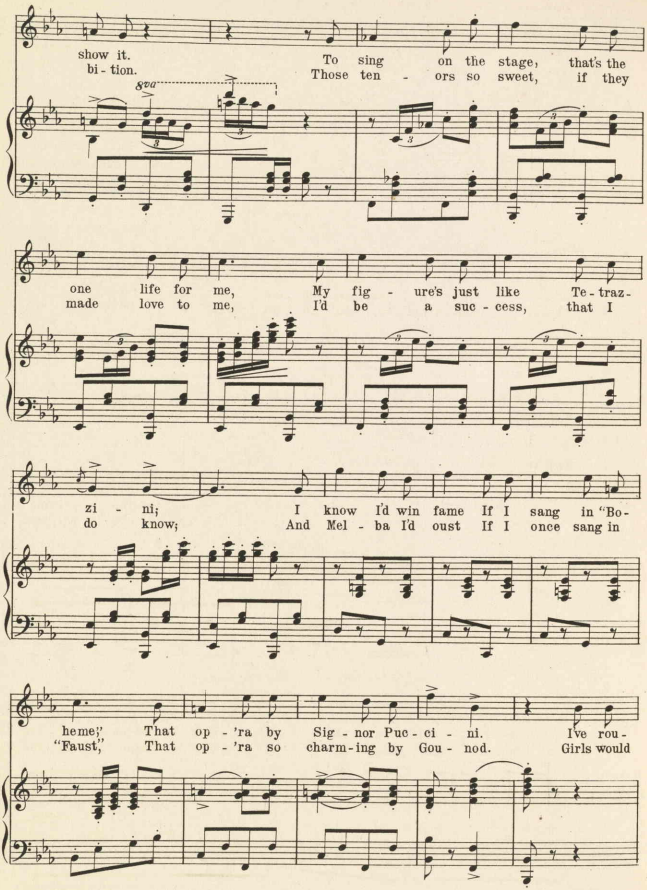
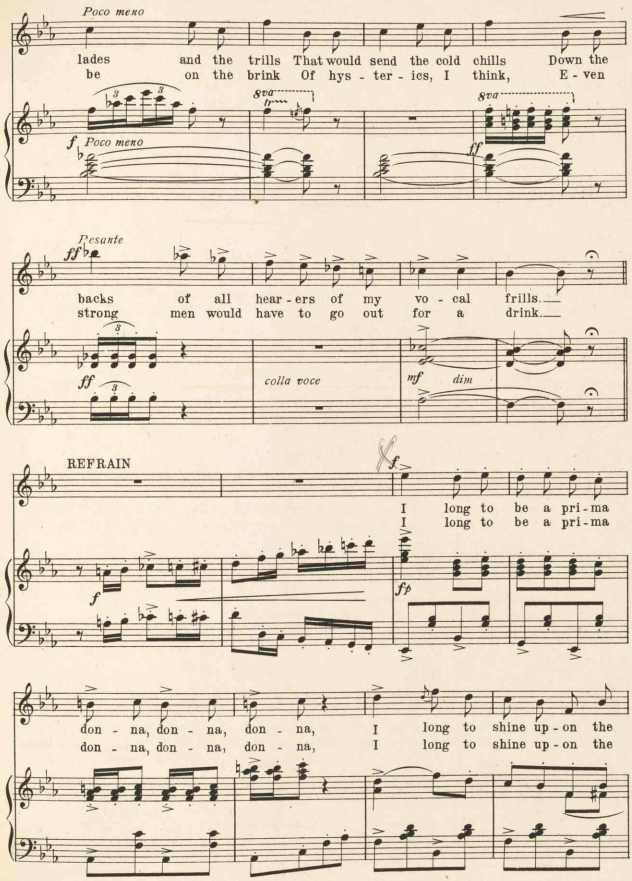
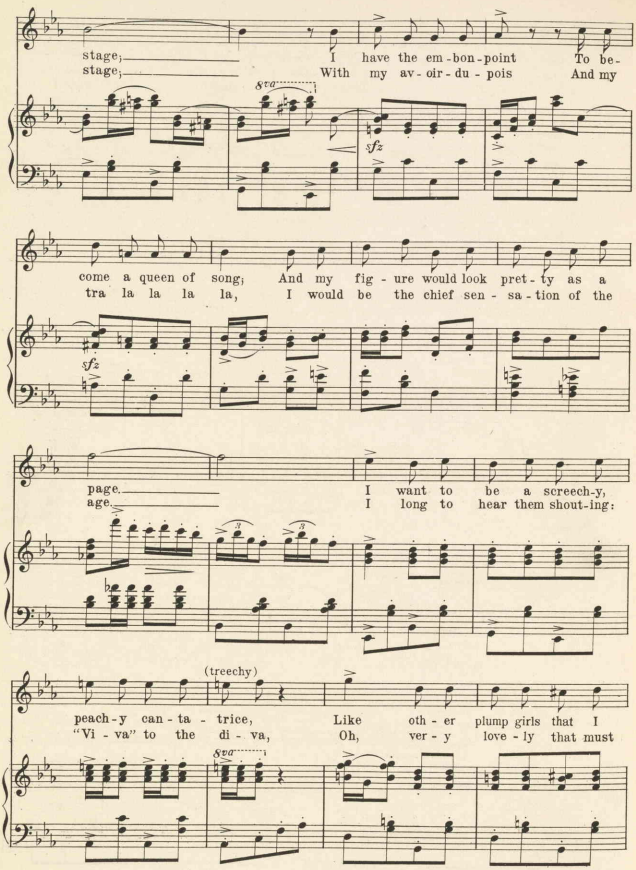
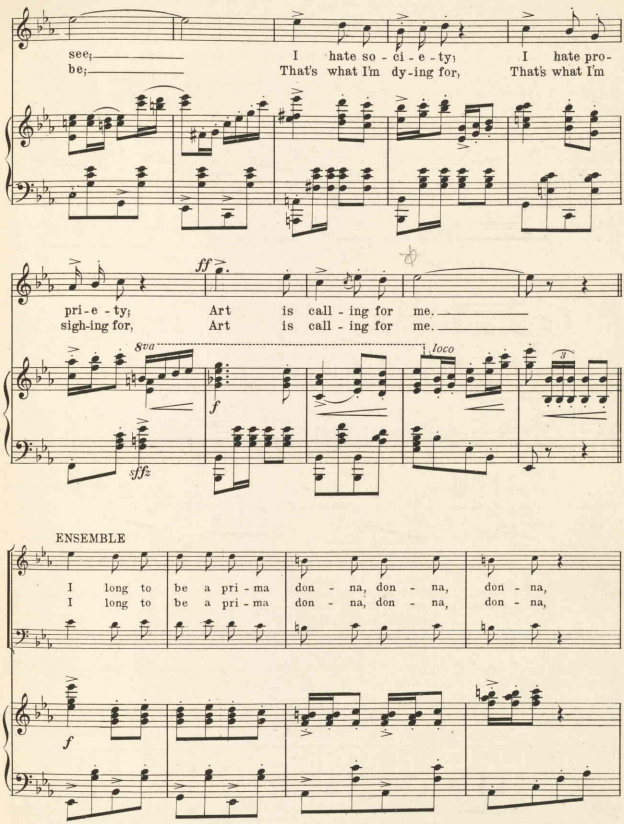
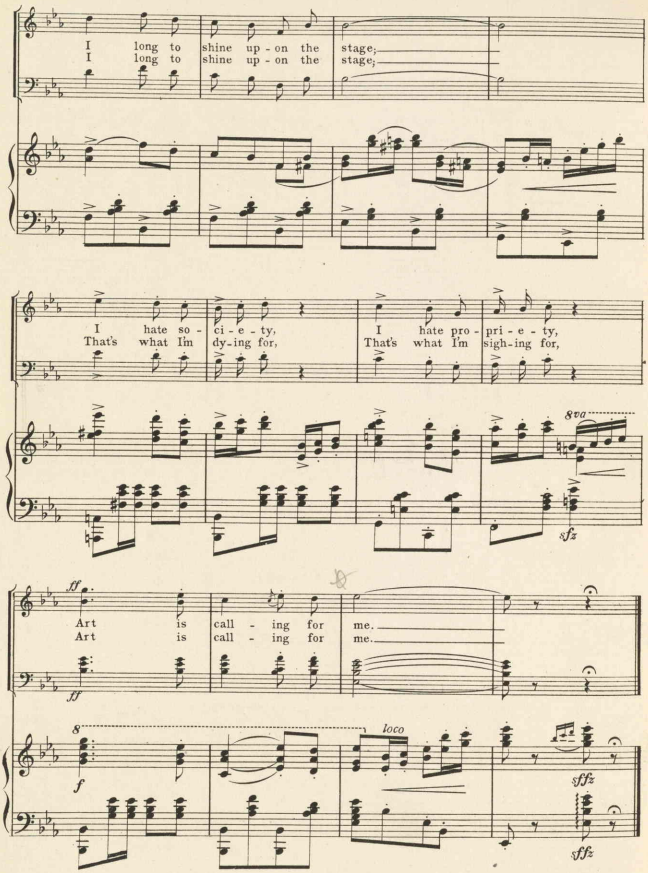

show it.
bi - tion.
To sing on the stage, that's the
Those ten - ors so sweet, if they
one life for me,
made love to me,
My fig - ure's just like Te - traz -
I'd be a suc - cess, that I
zi - ni;
do know;
I know I'd win fame If I sang in "Bo -
And Mel - ba I'd oust If I once sang in
heme;"
"Faust,"
That op - 'ra by Sig - nor Puc - ci - ni.
That op - 'ra so charm - ing by Gou - nod.
I've rou -
Girls would


Poco meno
lades and the trills That would send the cold chills Down the
be on the brink Of hys - ter - ics, I think, E - ven
8va
8va
f
Poco meno
ff
Pesante
ff
backs of all hear - ers of my vo - cal frills.
strong men would have to go out for a drink.
colla voce
mf
dim
REFRAIN
f
I long to be a pri - ma
I long to be a pri - ma
f
fp
don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the
don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the


stage; I have the em - bon - point To be -
stage; With my av - oir - du - pois And my
8va
sfz
come a queen of song; And my fig - ure would look pret - ty as a
tra la la la la, I would be the chief sen - sa - tion of the
sfz
page. I want to be a screech-y,
age. I long to hear them shout-ing:
(treechy)
peach - y can - ta - trice, Like oth - er plump girls that I
"Vi - va" to the di - va, Oh, ver - y love - ly that must
8va


see;
be;
I hate so - ci - e - ty;
That's what I'm dy-ing for,
I hate pro-
That's what I'm
ff
pri-e-ty;
sigh-ing for,
Art is call-ing for me.
Art is call-ing for me.
8va
loco
f
sff
ENSEMBLE
I long to be a pri-ma don-na, don-na, don-na,
I long to be a pri-ma don-na, don-na, don-na,
f

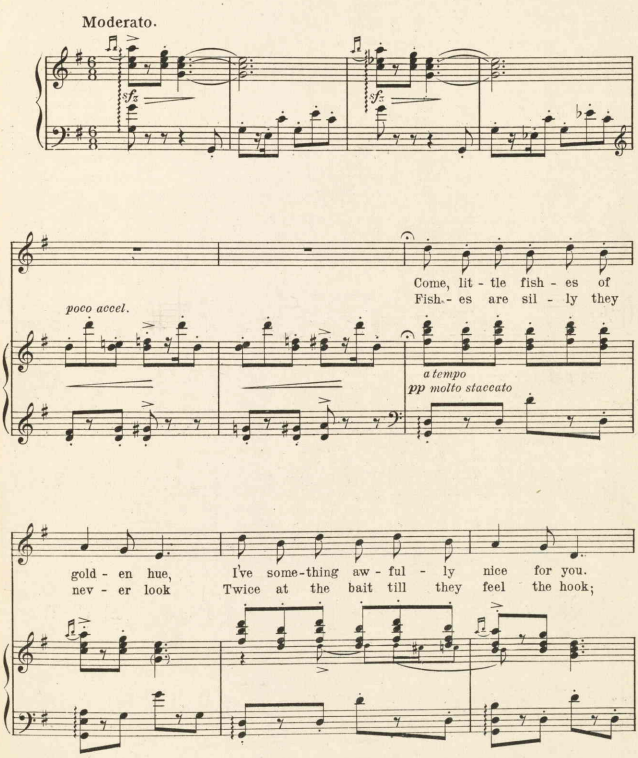

I long to shine up - on the stage;
I long to shine up - on the stage;
I hate so - ci - e - ty, That's what I'm dy - ing for,
I hate pro - pri - e - ty, That's what I'm sigh - ing for,
8va
sfz
ff
Art is call - ing for me.
Art is call - ing for me.
ff
8
f
loco
sffz
sffz

Come Little Fishes.

(Goldfish Song.)

Vivien.

No. 13.



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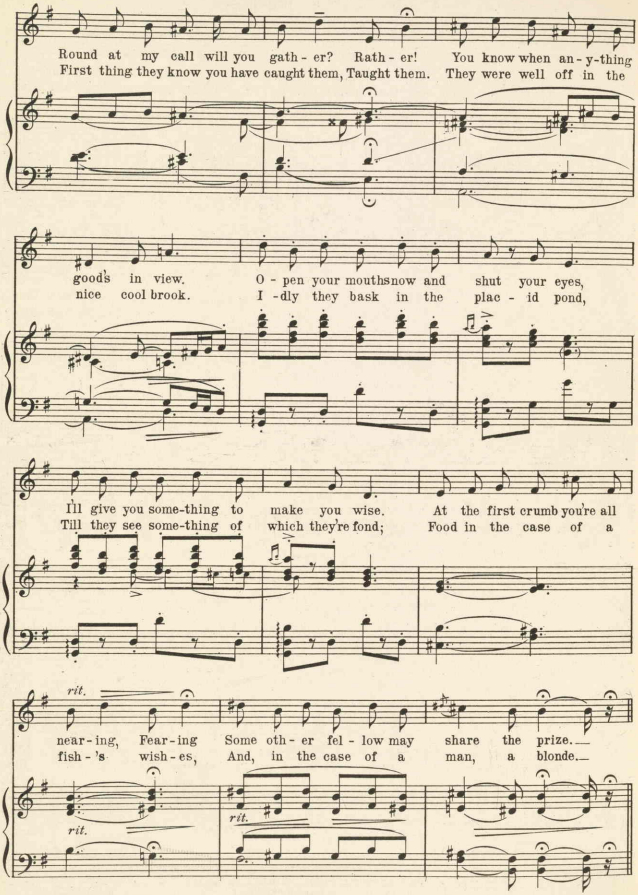
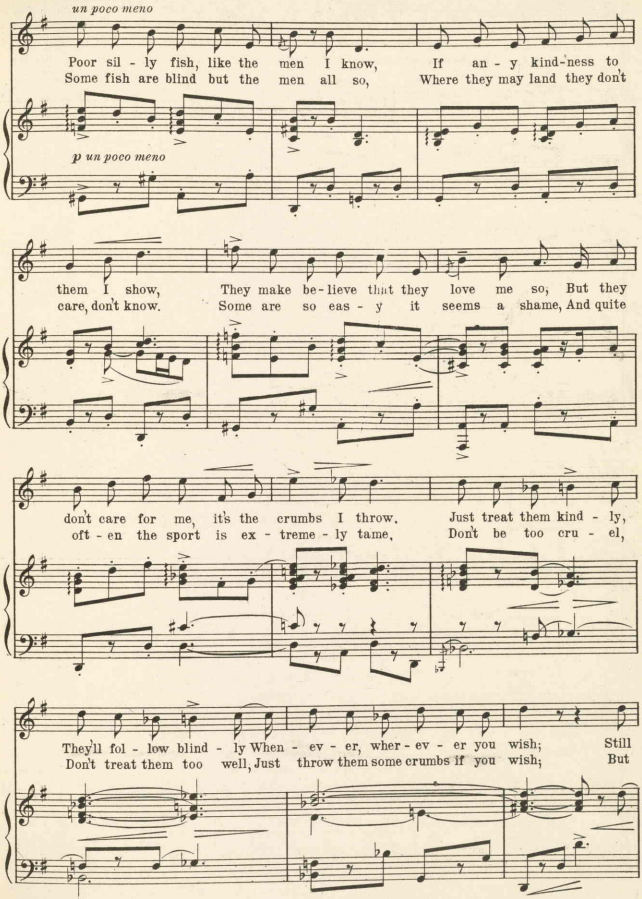

Round at my call will you gath - er? Rath - er! You know when an - y-thing
First thing they know you have caught them, Taught them. They were well off in the
good's in view. O - pen your mouthsnow and shut your eyes,
nice cool brook. I - dly they bask in the plac - id pond,
I'll give you some-thing to make you wise. At the first crumb you're all
Till they see some-thing of which they're fond; Food in the case of a
rit.
near - ing, Fear - ing Some oth - er fel - low may share the prize.
fish - 's wish - es, And, in the case of a man, a blonde.
rit.
rit.

Refrain.


un poco meno
Poor sil - ly fish, like the men I know, If an - y kind-ness to
Some fish are blind but the men all so, Where they may land they don't
p un poco meno
them I show, They make be-lieve that they love me so, But they
care, don't know. Some are so eas - y it seems a shame, And quite
don't care for me, it's the crumbs I throw. Just treat them kind - ly,
oft - en the sport is ex - treme - ly tame, Don't be too cru - el,
They'll fol - low blind - ly When - ev - er, wher - ev - er you wish; Still
Don't treat them too well, Just throw them some crumbs if you wish; But

ev - er - y girl has her own lit - tle way Of treat - ing her own lit - tle
ev - 'ry co-quette has her own lit - tle net For land - ing her own lit - tle

rit.

Tempo di Valse.

(Humming.)
pp

fish.
fish.

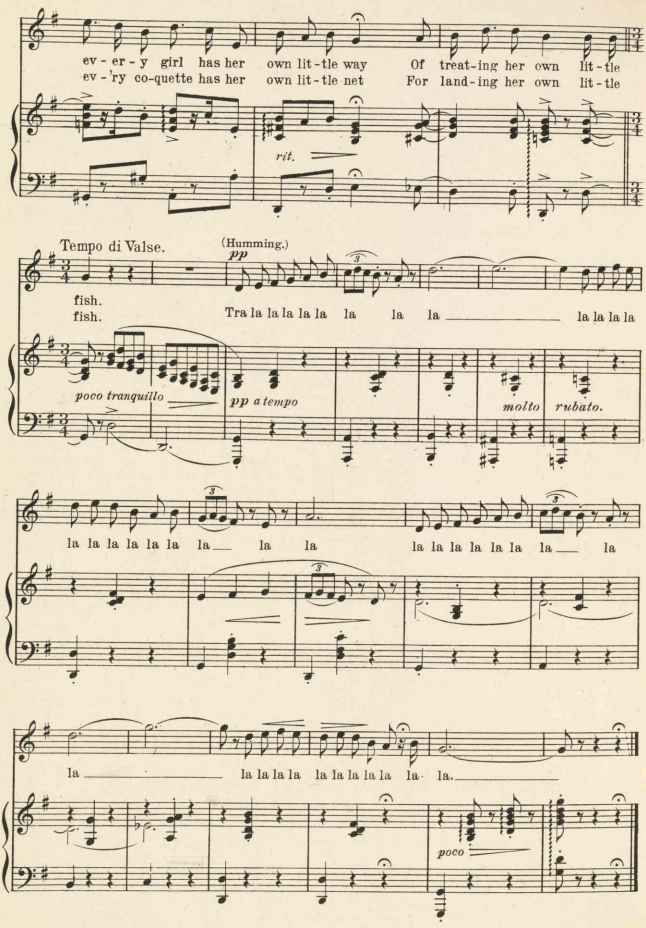
Tra la la la la la la la la ___ la la la la

poco tranquillo *pp a tempo* *molto rubato.*

la la la la la la ___ la la la la la la la la la ___ la

la ___ la la la la la la la la la la. ___

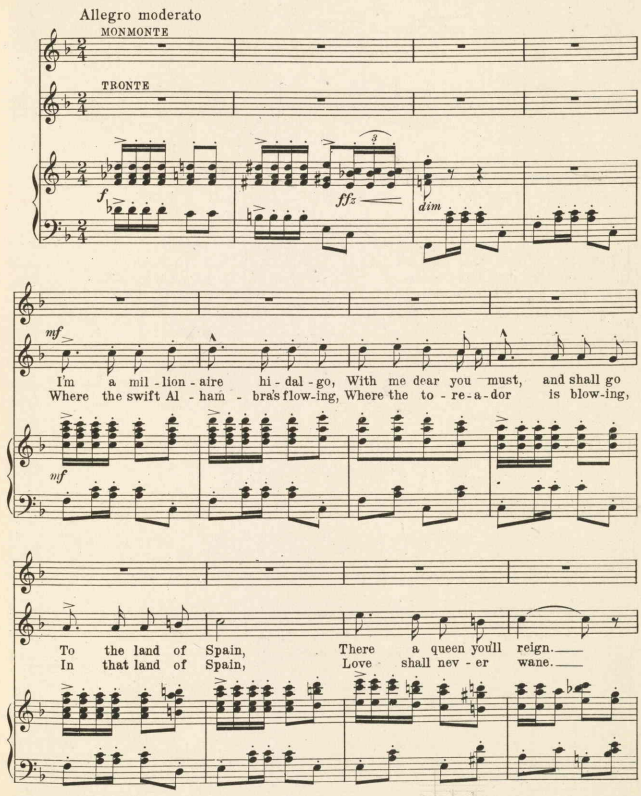
poco



Nº 14. Come To Sunny Spain.

Duo

Troute and Momoute.



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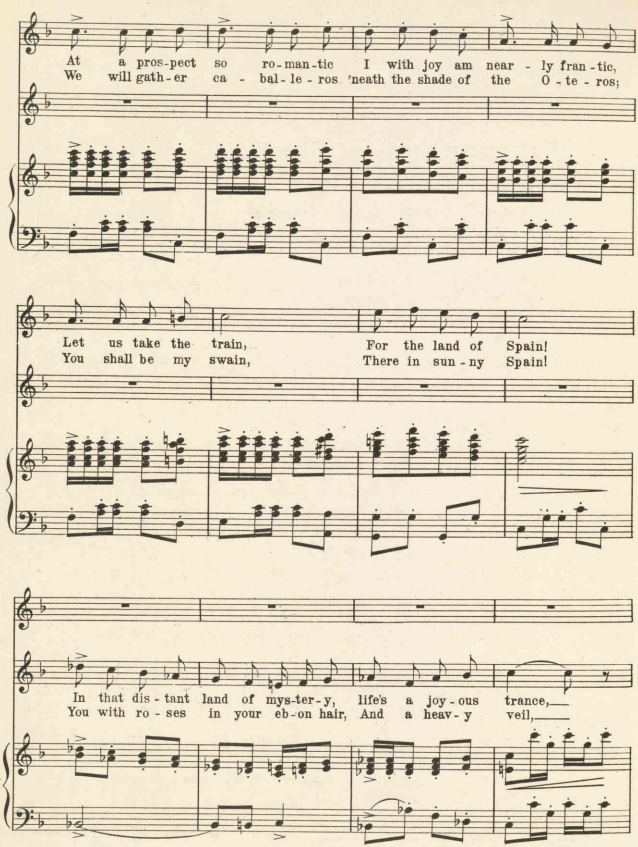
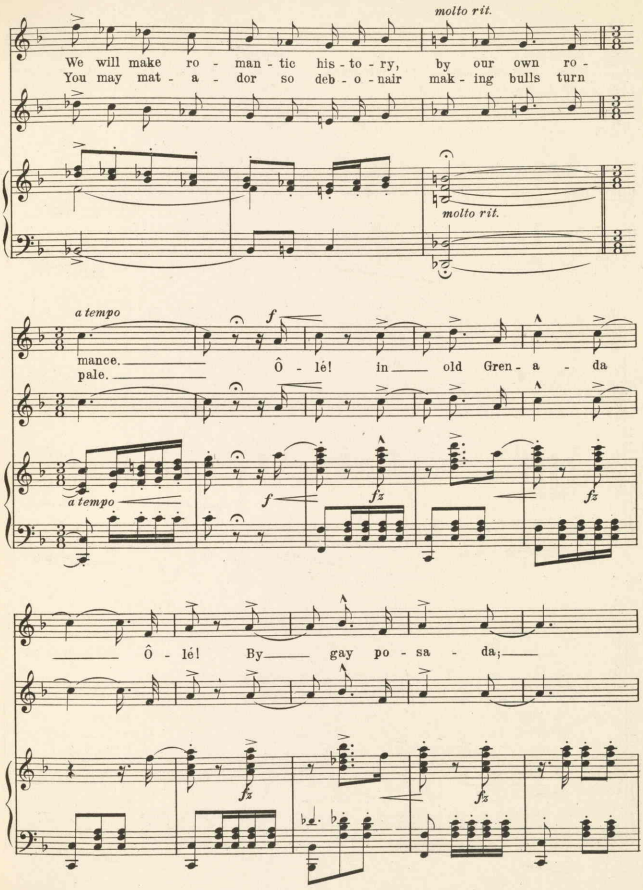
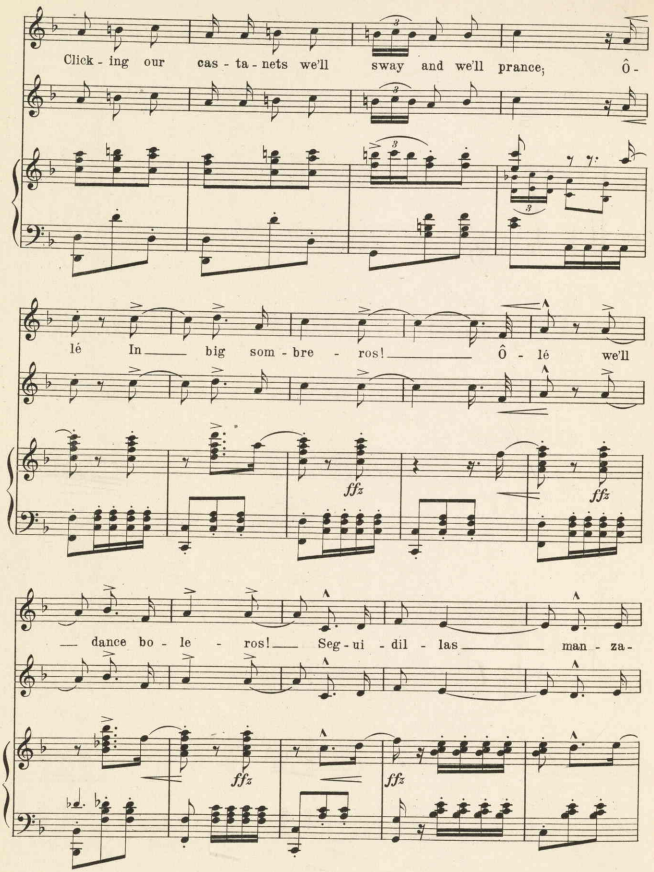
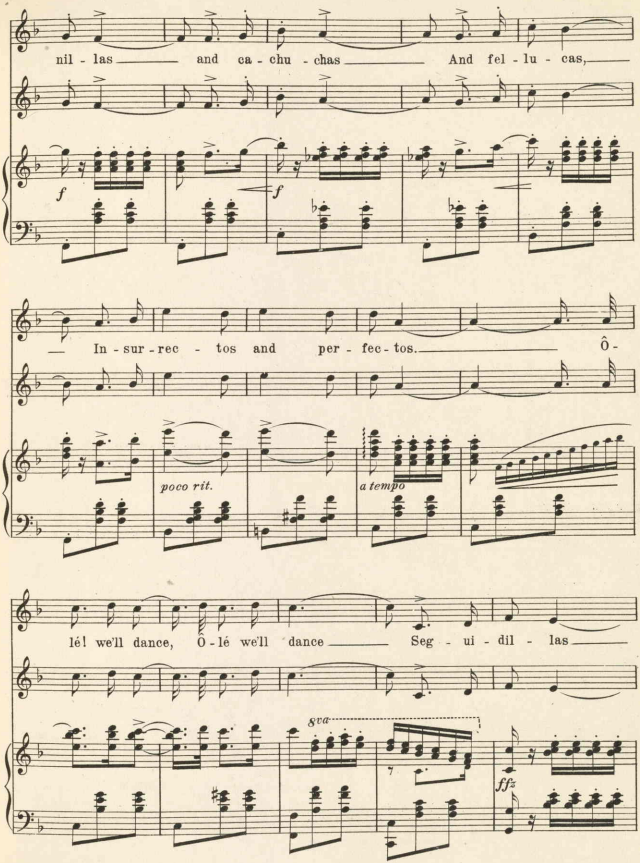
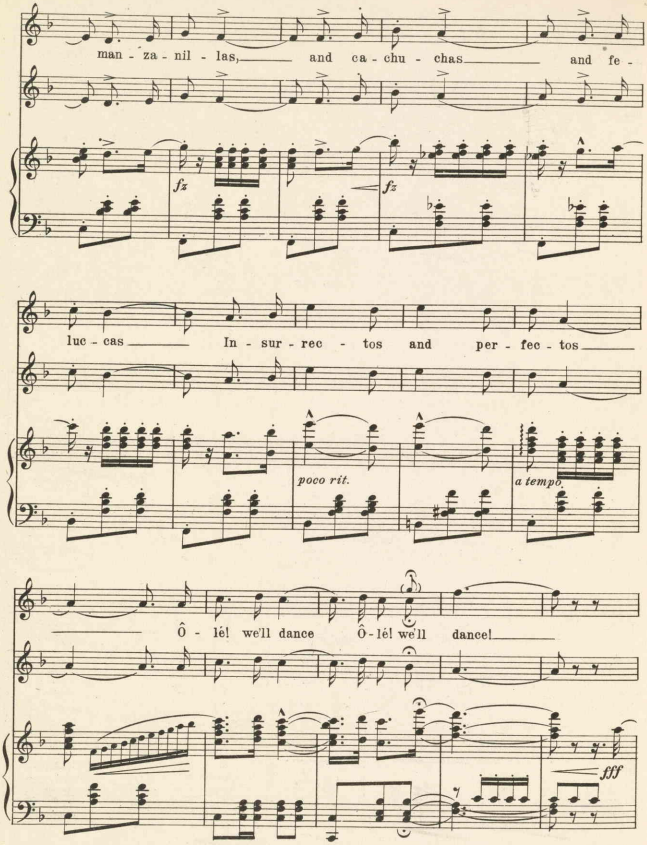

At a pros-pect so ro-man-tic I with joy am near - ly fran-tic,
We will gath-er ca - bal-le-ros 'neath the shade of the O-te-ros;
Let us take the train, For the land of Spain!
You shall be my swain, There in sun-ny Spain!
In that dis-tant land of mys-ter-y, life's a joy-ous trance,
You with ro-ses in your eb-on hair, And a heav-y veil,

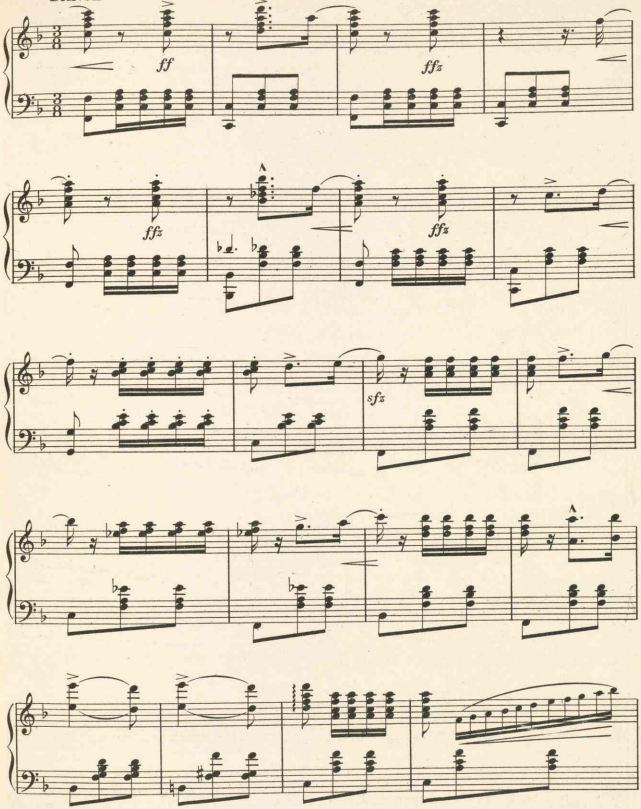

molto rit.
We will make ro - man - tic his - to - ry, by our own ro -
You may mat - a - dor so deb - o - nair mak - ing bulls turn
molto rit.
a tempo
f
mance.
pale.
Ô - lé! in old Gren - a - da
a tempo
f
fz
fz
Ô - lé! By gay po - sa - da;
fz
fz

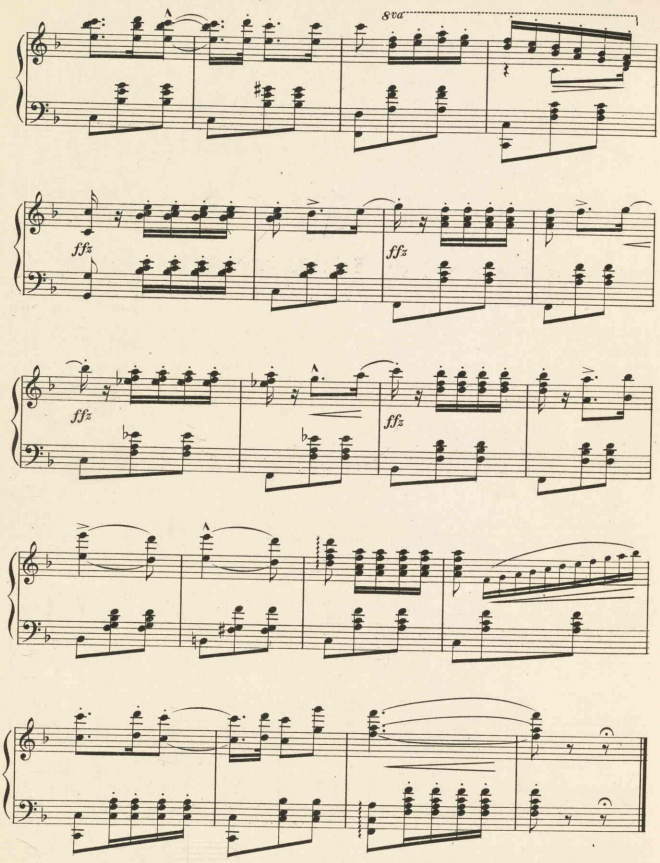

Click - ing our cas - ta - nets we'll sway and we'll prance; Ô -
lé In big som - bre - ros! Ô - lé we'll
fz
fz
dance bo - le - ros! Seg - ui - dil - las man - za -
fz
fz


nil - las and ca - chu - chas And fel - lu - cas,
f
f
In - sur - rec - tos and per - fec - tos. Ô -
poco rit.
a tempo
lé! we'll dance, Ó - lé we'll dance Seg - ui - dil - las
8va
ff


man - za - nil - las, and ca - chu - chas and fe -
fz
fz
luc - cas In - sur - rec - tos and per - fec - tos
poco rit.
a tempo
Ô - lé! we'll dance Ó - lé! we'll dance!
fff

DANCE



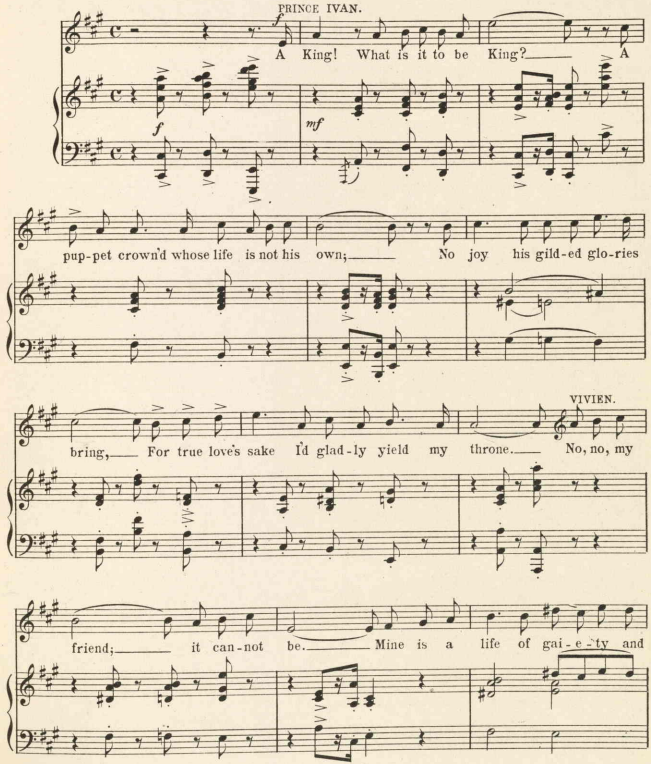

8va
ffz
ffz
ffz
ffz

One Word From You.

No. 15.

DUO.

(Vivien and Prince Ivan.)



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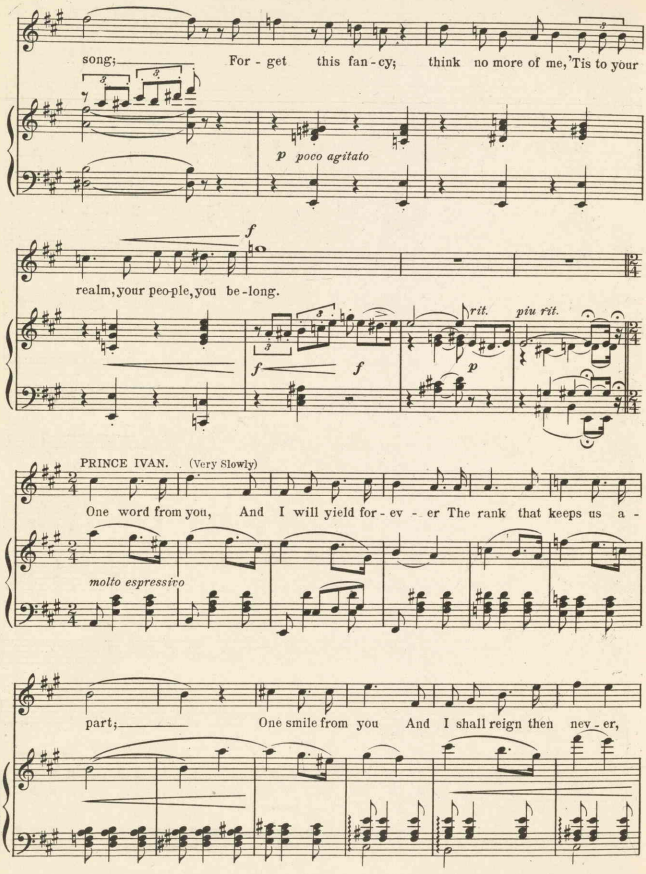
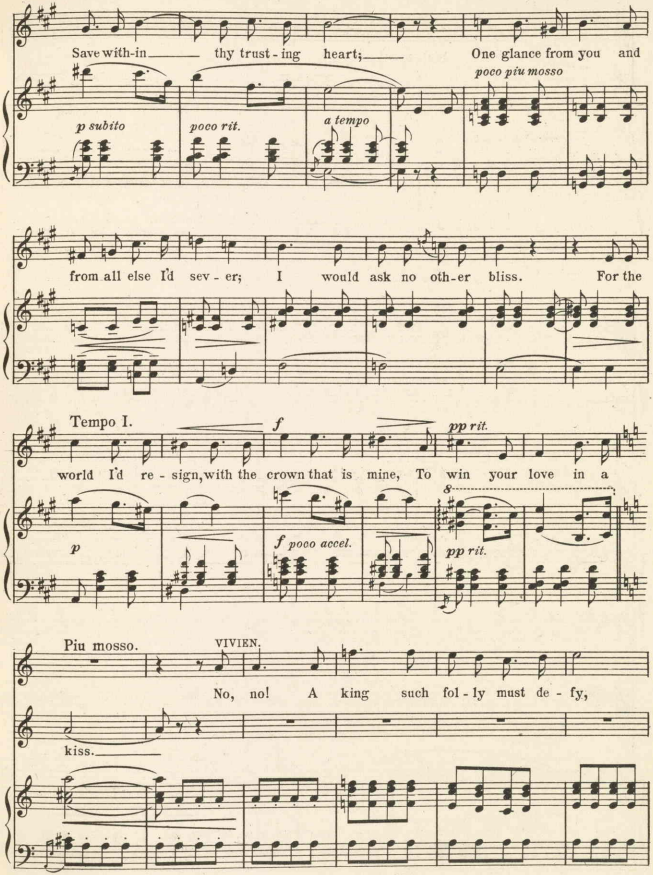
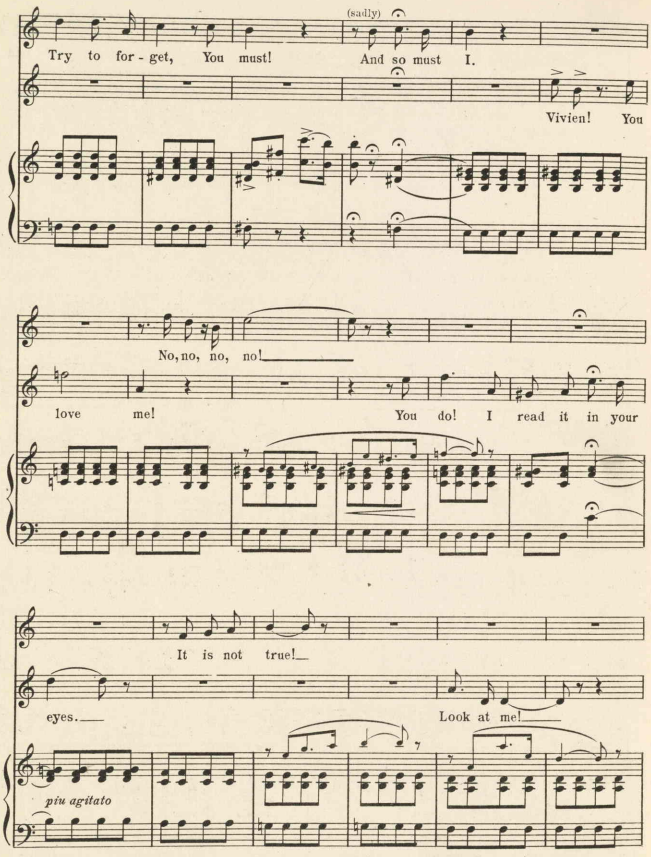
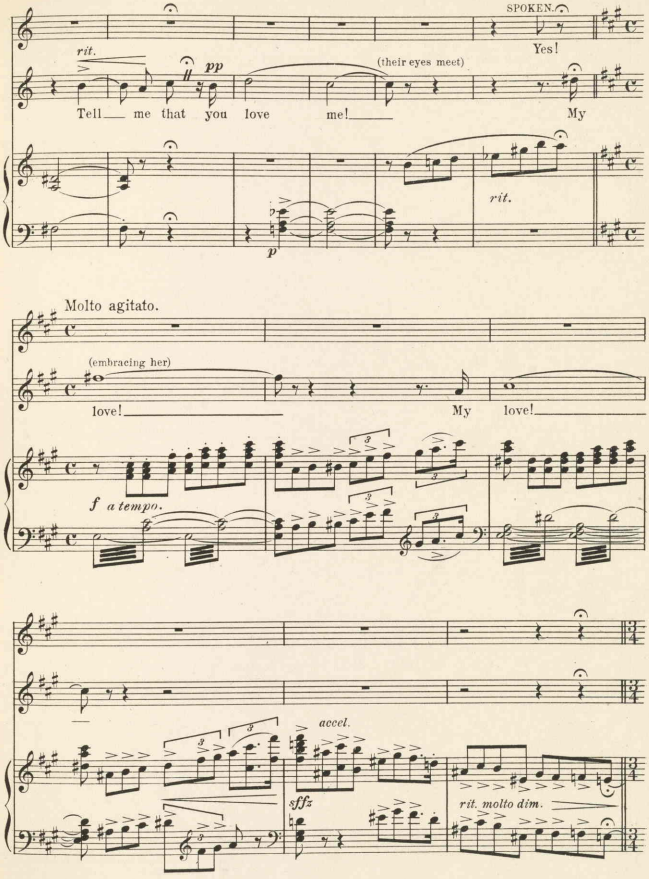
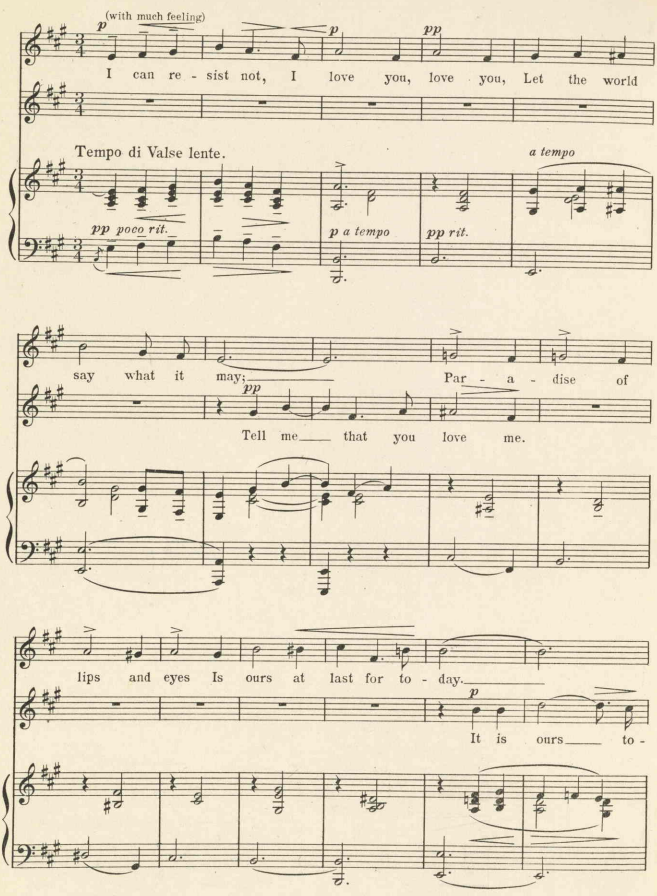
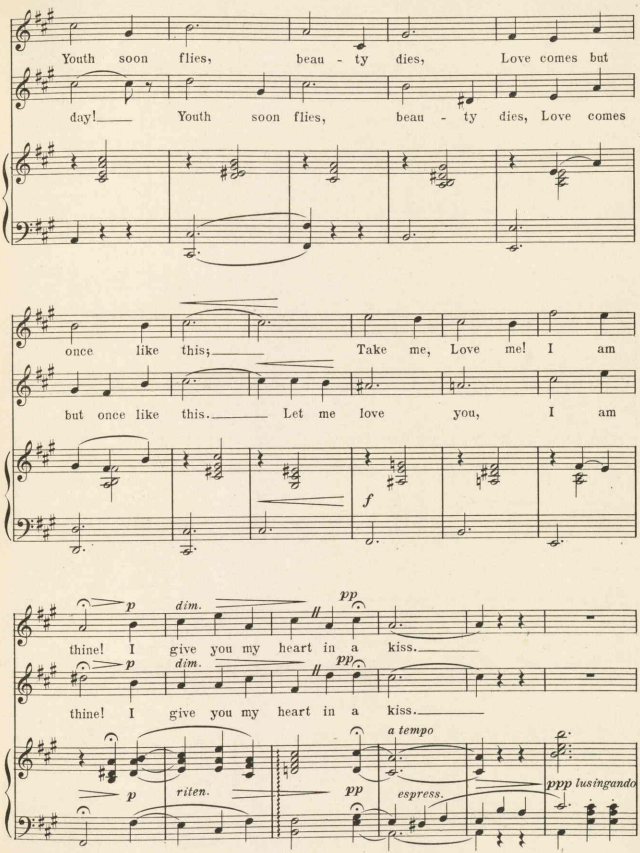

song; For - get this fan - cy; think no more of me, 'Tis to your
p poco agitato
f
realm, your peo-ple, you be - long.
f
f
rit.
più rit.
p
PRINCE IVAN. (Very Slowly)
One word from you, And I will yield for - ev - er The rank that keeps us a -
molto espressivo
part; One smile from you And I shall reign then nev - er,

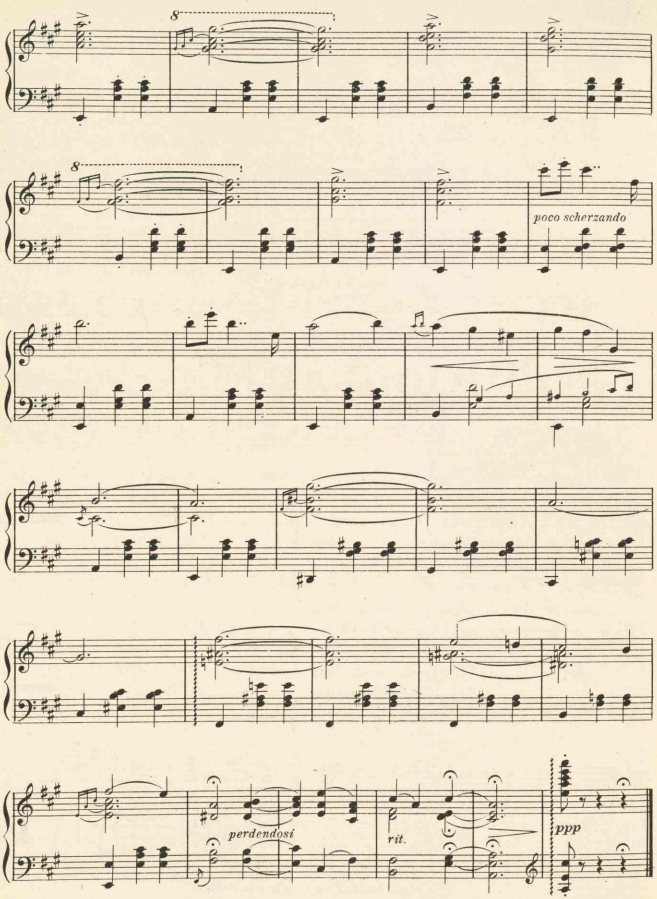

Save with-in thy trust-ing heart; One glance from you and
poco più mosso
p subito
poco rit.
a tempo
from all else I'd sev-er; I would ask no oth-er bliss. For the
Tempo I.
f
pp rit.
world I'd re-sign, with the crown that is mine, To win your love in a
p
f poco accel.
pp rit.
Più mosso.
VIVIEN.
No, no! A king such fol-ly must de-fy,
kiss.


(sadly)
Try to for - get, You must! And so must I.
Vivien! You
No, no, no, no!
love me! You do! I read it in your
It is not true!
eyes. Look at me!
più agitato


SPOKEN.
Yes!
rit.
pp
(their eyes meet)
Tell me that you love me! My
rit.
p
Molto agitato.
(embracing her)
love! My love!
f a tempo.
accel.
sffz
rit. molto dim.


(with much feeling)
p
I can re - sist not, I love you, love you, Let the world
Tempo di Valse lente.
pp poco rit.
p a tempo
pp rit.
a tempo
say what it may; Par - a - dise of
pp
Tell me that you love me.
lips and eyes Is ours at last for to - day.
p
It is ours to -

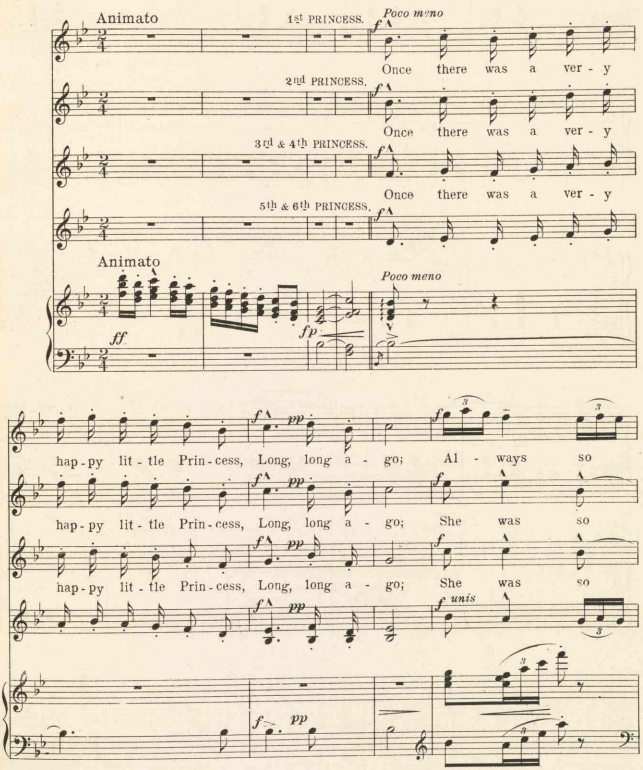

Youth soon flies, beau - ty dies, Love comes but
day! Youth soon flies, beau - ty dies, Love comes
once like this; Take me, Love me! I am
but once like this. Let me love you, I am
f
p
dim.
pp
thine! I give you my heart in a kiss.
p
dim.
pp
thine! I give you my heart in a kiss.
a tempo
p
riten.
pp
espress.
ppp lusingando


8
8
poco scherzando
perdendosi
rit.
ppp

The Dreaming Princess.

No 16.

Madrigal.



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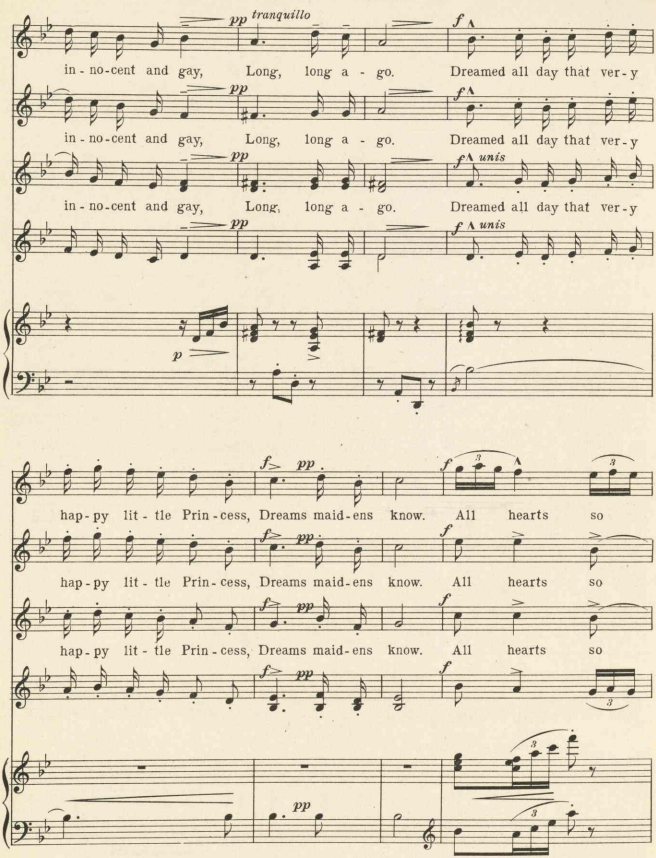
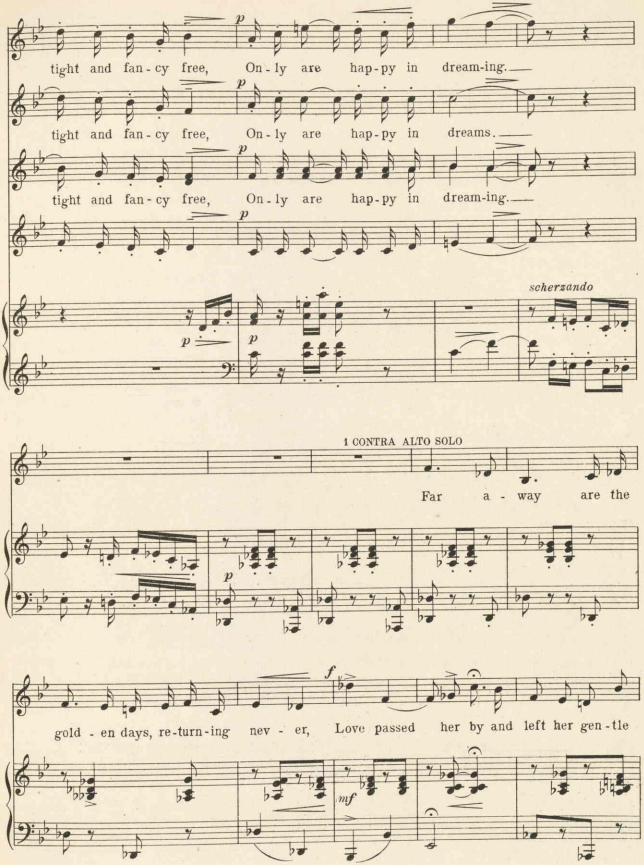
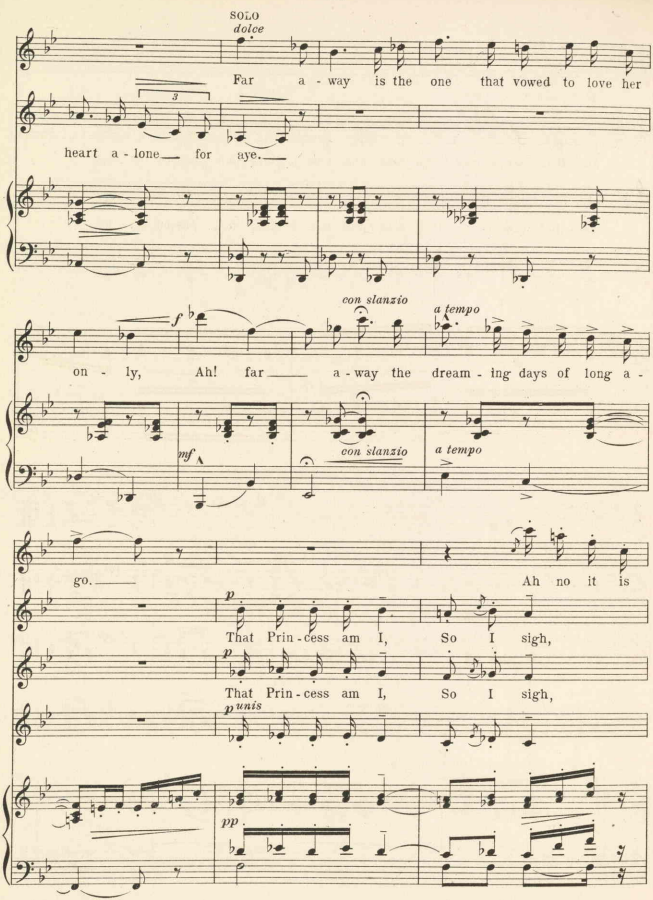
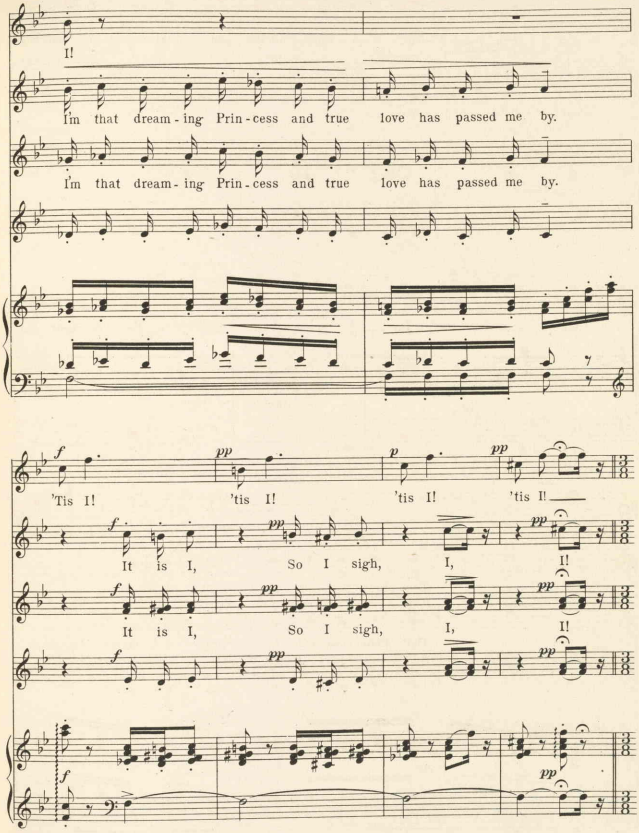
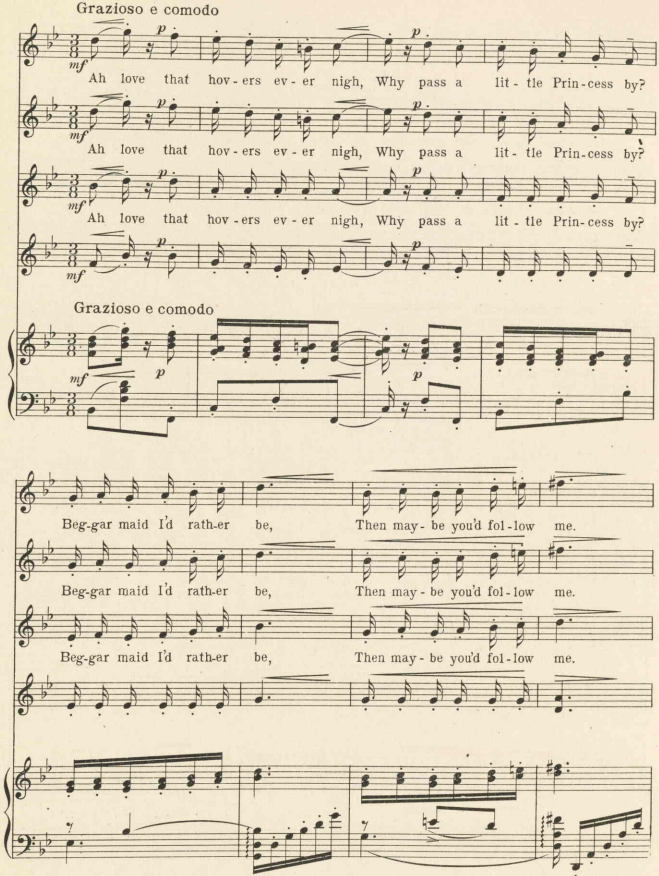
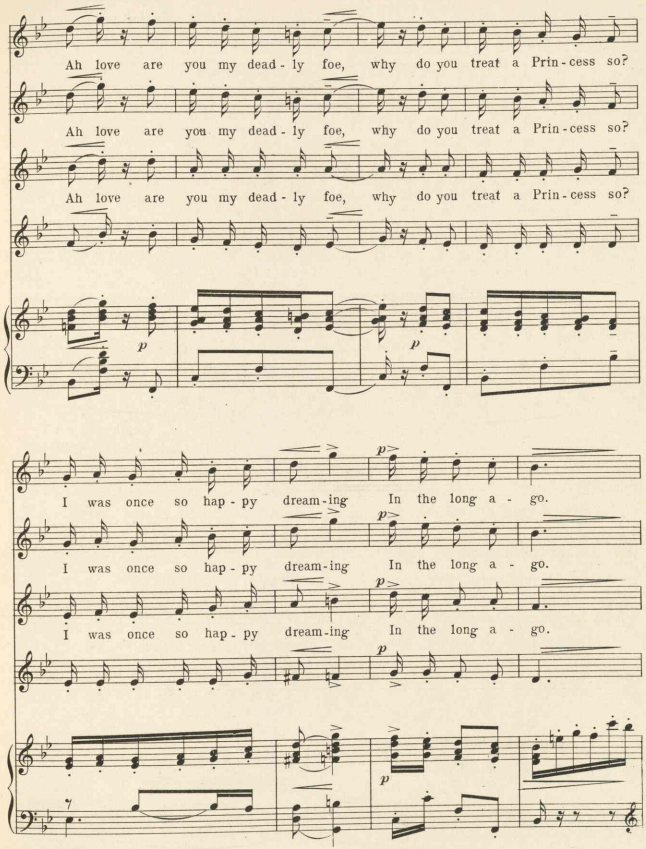

pp tranquillo
f
in - no - cent and gay, Long, long a - go. Dreamed all day that ver - y
pp
f unís
p
f> pp
hap - py lit - tle Prin - cess, Dreams maid - ens know. All hearts so

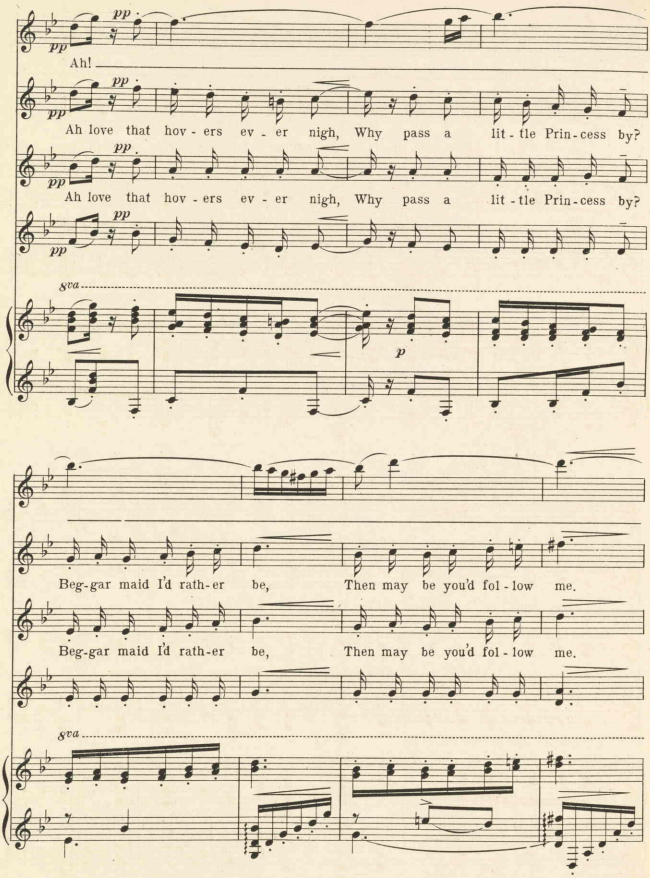

tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dream-ing.
tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dreams.
tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dream-ing.
scherzando
1 CONTRA ALTO SOLO
Far a - way are the
gold - en days, re-turn-ing nev - er, Love passed her by and left her gen - tle

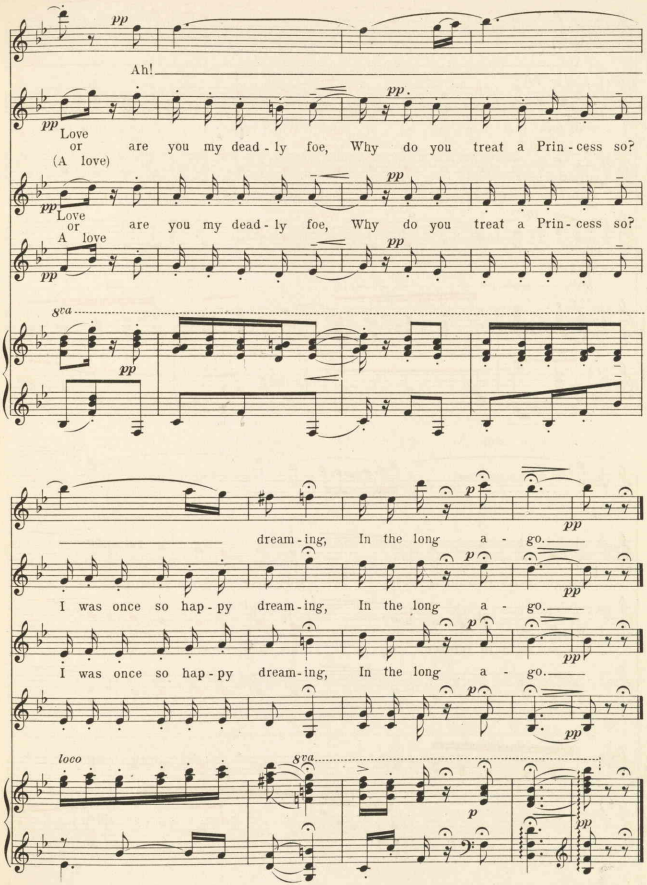

SOLO
dolce
Far a - way is the one that vowed to love her
heart a - lone for aye.
con slanzio
a tempo
f
on - ly, Ah! far a - way the dream - ing days of long a -
mf
con slanzio
a tempo
go. Ah no it is
p
That Prin - cess am I, So I sigh,
p
That Prin - cess am I, So I sigh,
p unis
pp


I!
I'm that dream-ing Prin-cess and true love has passed me by.
I'm that dream-ing Prin-cess and true love has passed me by.
'Tis I! 'tis I! 'tis I! 'tis I!
It is I, So I sigh, I, I!
It is I, So I sigh, I, I!


Grazioso e comodo
mf
p
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Grazioso e comodo
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.


Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
p
p
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
p
p
p

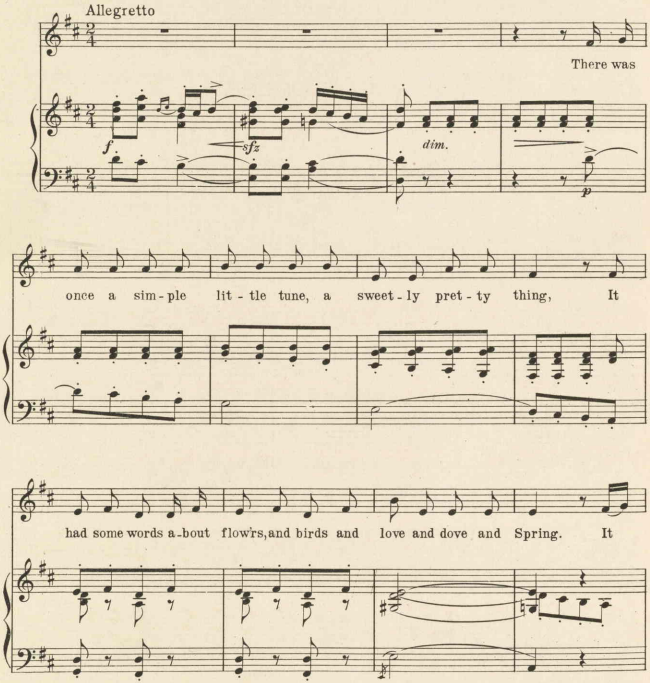

pp
Ah!
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
8va
p
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may be you'd fol - low me.
8va


pp
Ah!
pp
Love
or are you my dead - ly foe, Why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
(A love)
pp
Love
or are you my dead - ly foe, Why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
A love
pp
8va
pp
dream - ing, In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing, In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing, In the long a - go.
loco
8va
p
pp

No. 17.

That Pretty Little Song

Marion and Princesses.



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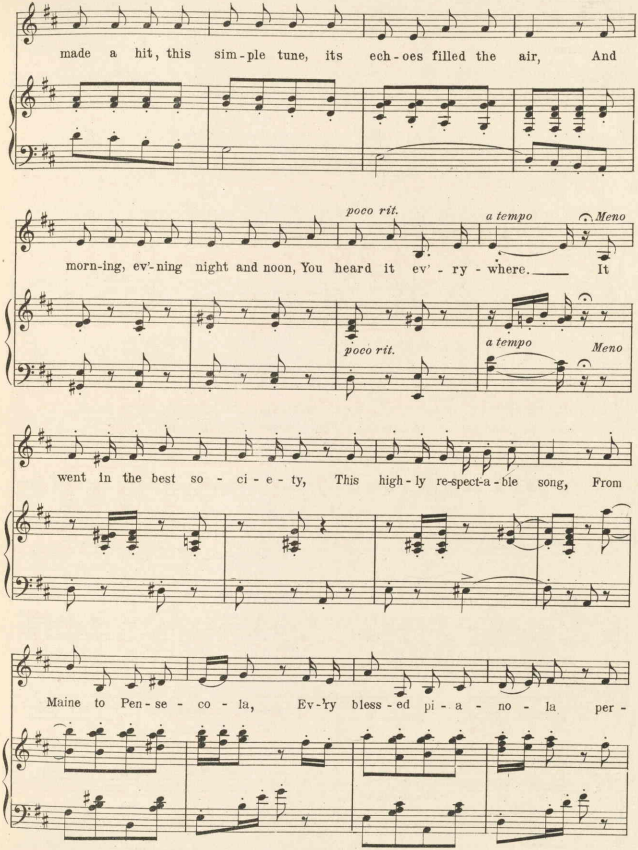
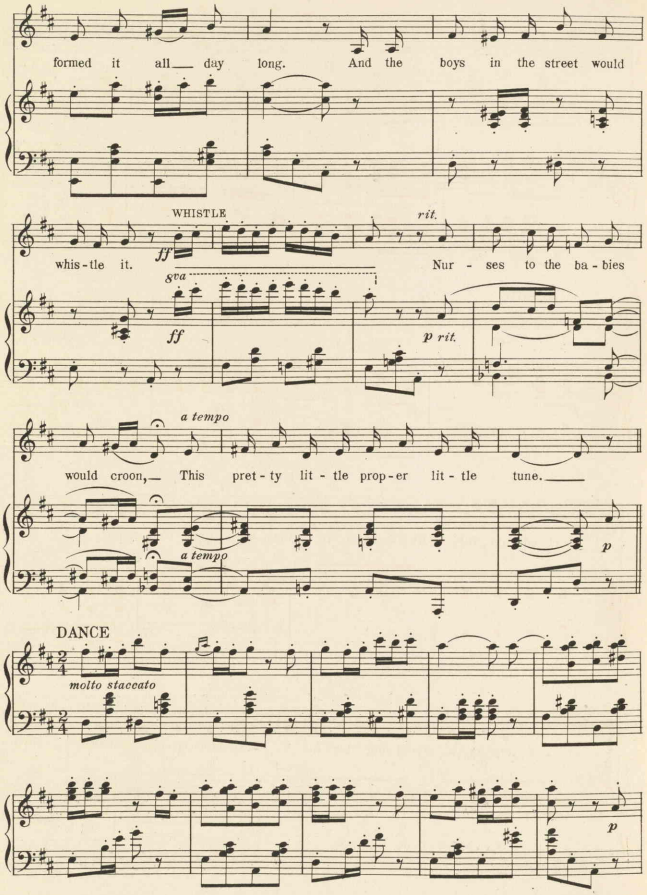
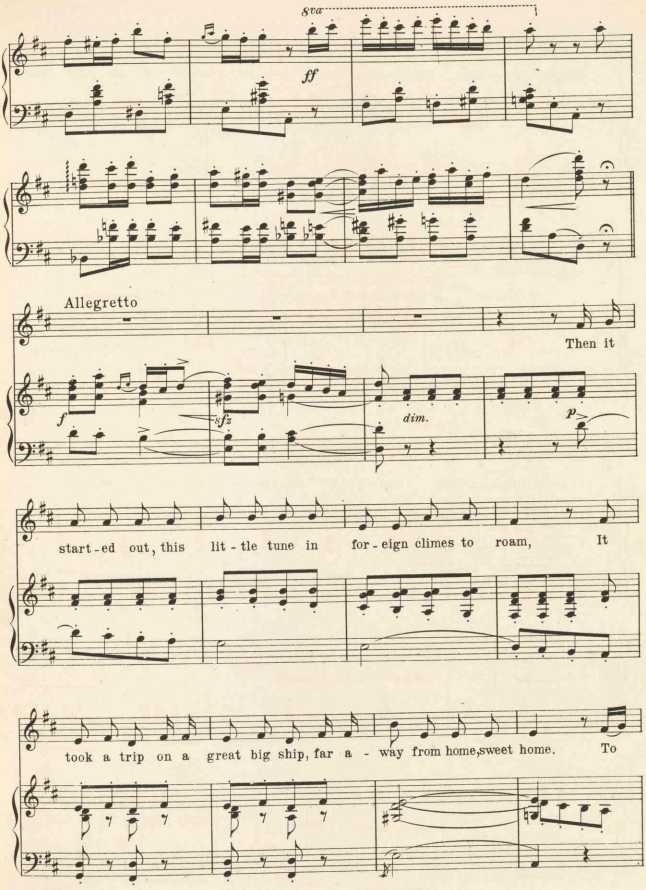
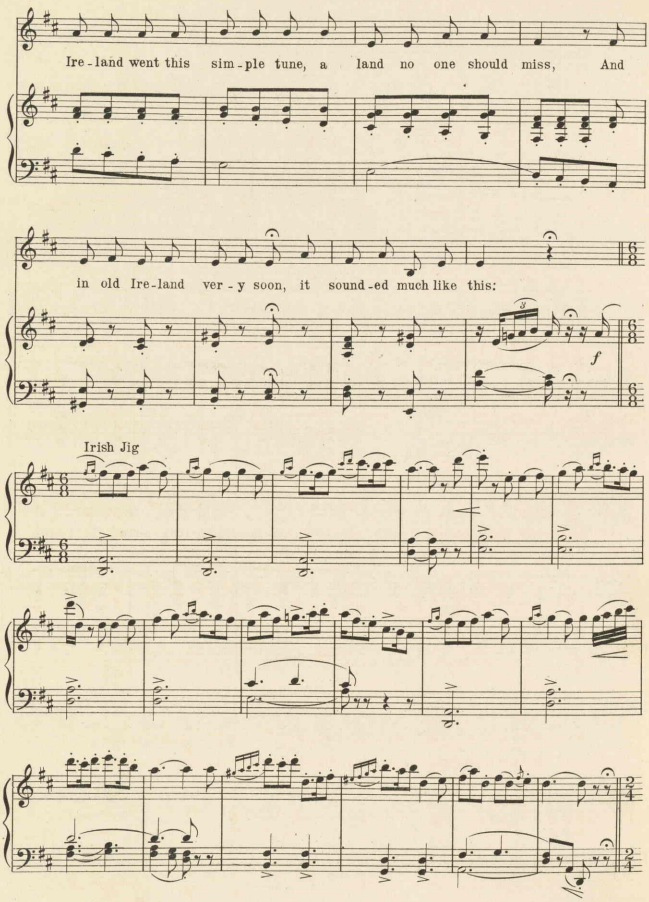
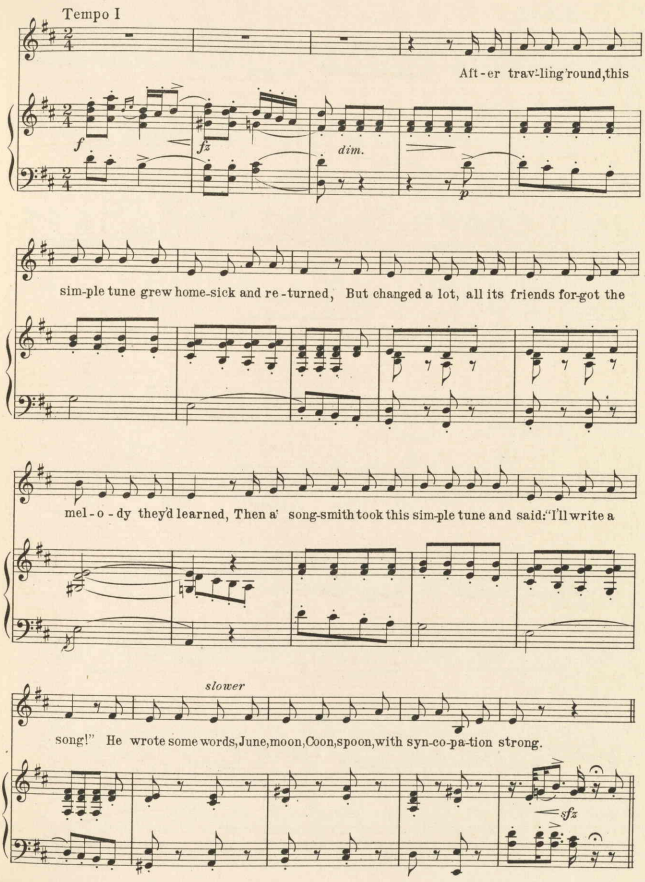
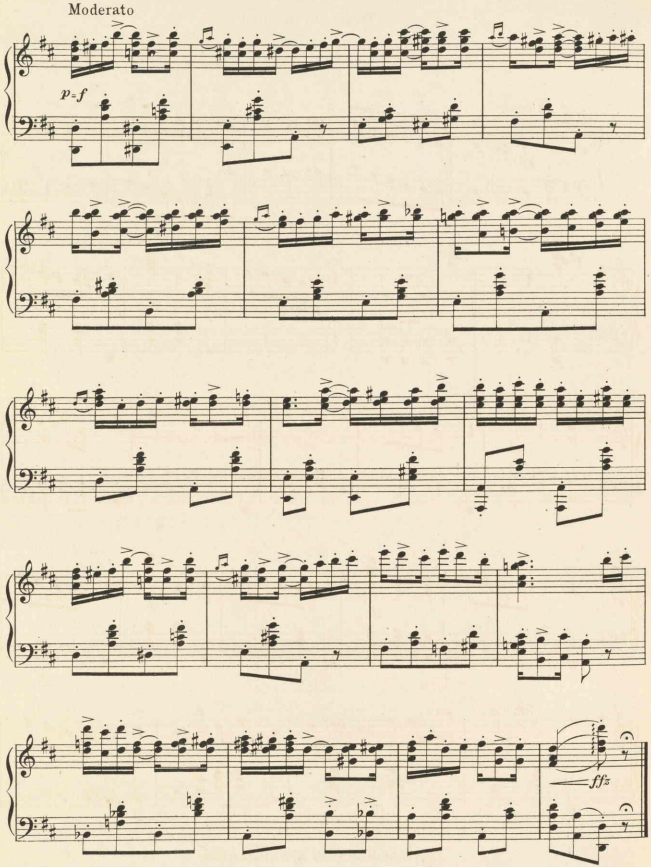

made a hit, this sim-ple tune, its ech-oes filled the air, And
poco rit.
a tempo
Meno
morn-ing, ev'-ning night and noon, You heard it ev'-ry-where. It
poco rit.
a tempo
Meno
went in the best so-ci-e-ty, This high-ly re-spect-a-ble song, From
Maine to Pen-se-co-la, Ev-'ry bless-ed pi-a-no-la per-


formed it all day long. And the boys in the street would
WHISTLE
rit.
ff
whis-tle it.
Nur-ses to the ba-bies
8va
ff
p rit.
a tempo
would croon, This pret-ty lit-tle prop-er lit-tle tune.
a tempo
p
DANCE
molto staccato
p


8va
ff
Allegretto
Then it
f
sfz
dim.
p
start-ed out, this lit-tle tune in for-eign climes to roam, It
took a trip on a great big ship, far a-way from home, sweet home. To

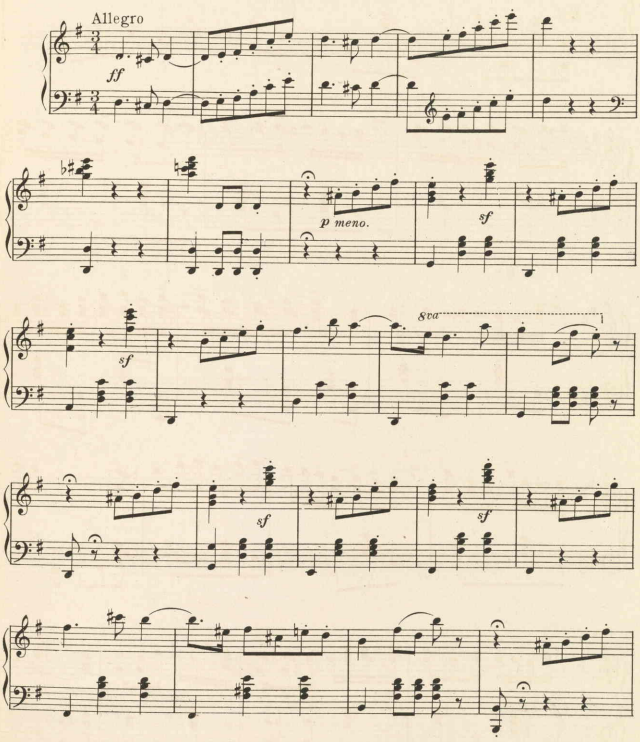

Ire - land went this sim - ple tune, a land no one should miss, And
in old Ire - land ver - y soon, it sound - ed much like this:
f
Irish Jig


Tempo I
Aft-er trav-ling round, this
f
fz
dim.
p
sim-ple tune grew home-sick and re-turned, But changed a lot, all its friends for-got the
mel-o-dy they'd learned, Then a' song-smith took this sim-ple tune and said: "I'll write a
slower
song!" He wrote some words, June, moon, Coon, spoon, with syn-co-pa-tion strong.
sfz


Moderato
p=f
ffz

Nº 18. Dance.

Troute and Mina.



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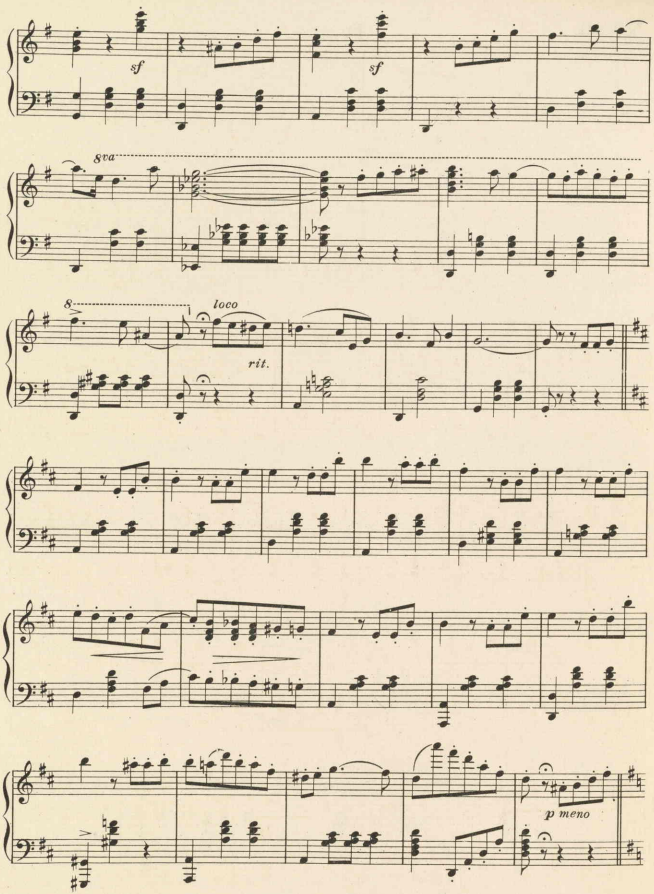
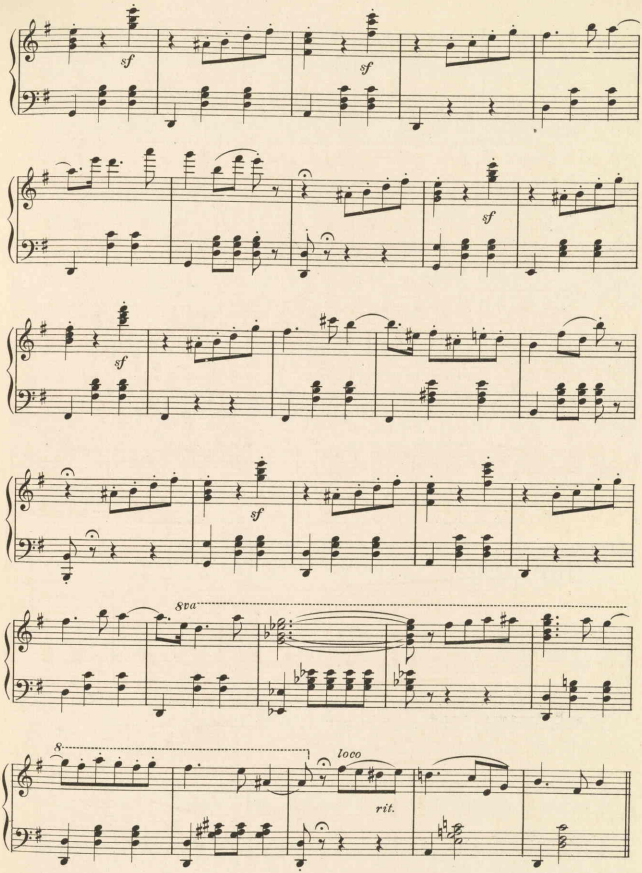
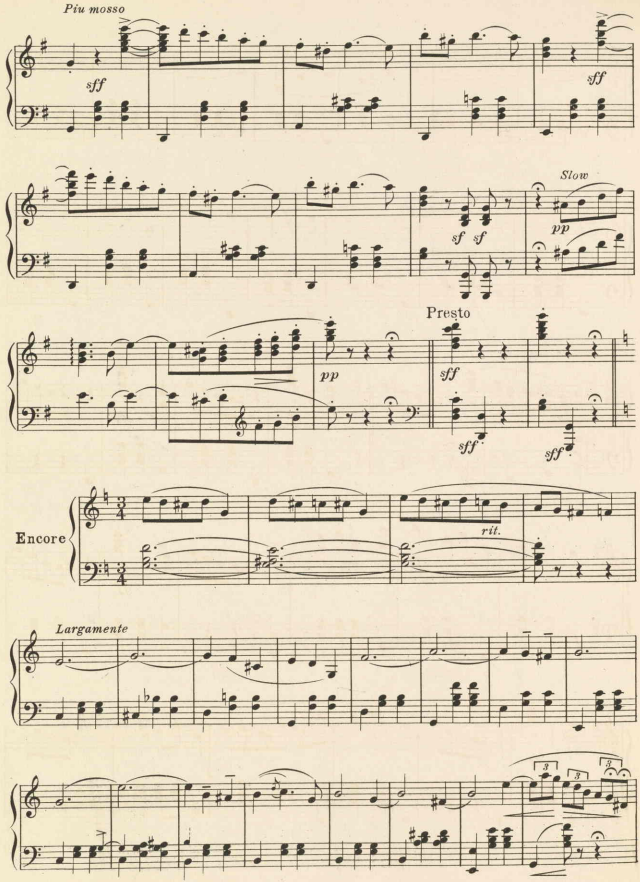
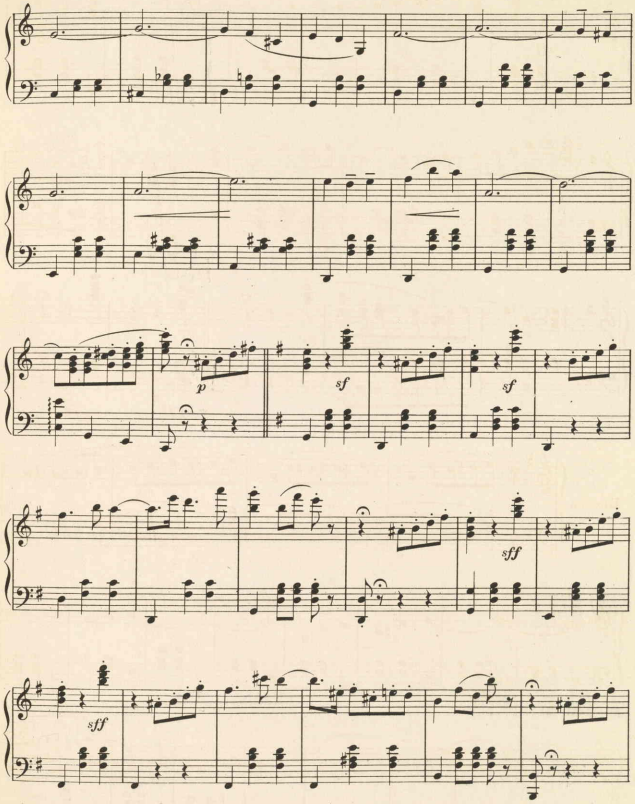
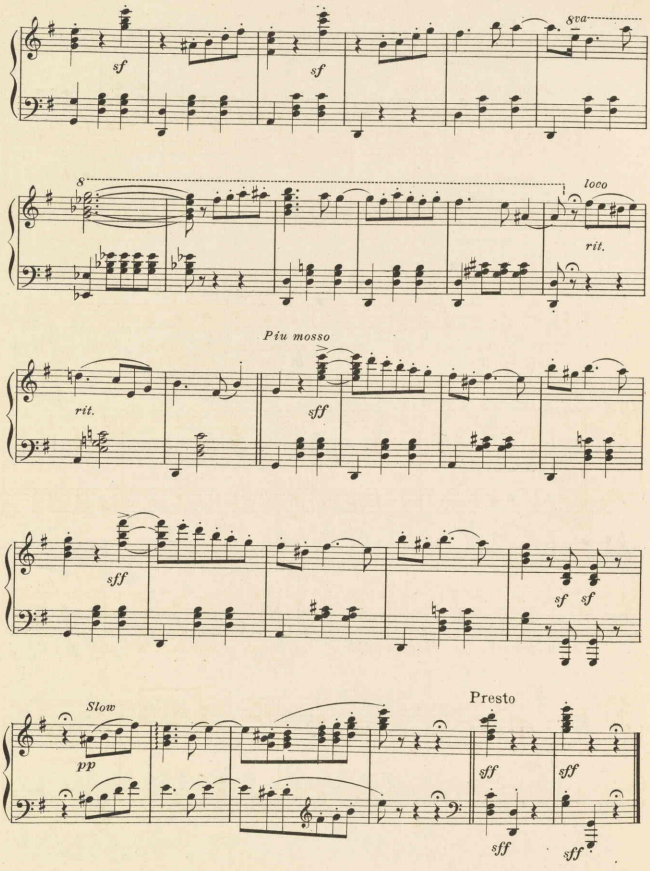

sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.
p meno


sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.


Più mosso
sff
sff
Slow
sf sf
pp
Presto
pp
sff
sff sff
Encore
rit.
Largamente


p
sf
sf
sff
sff

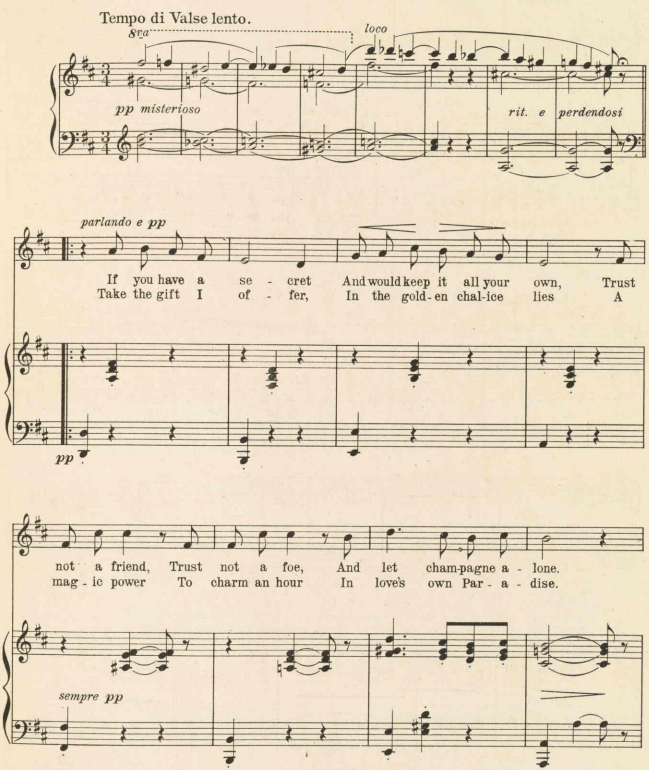

sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.
Più mosso
rit.
sff
sff
sf
sf
Slow
pp
Presto
sff
sff
sff
sff

All Your Own Am I!

No. 19.

(Champagne Song.)

Vivien and Ozir.



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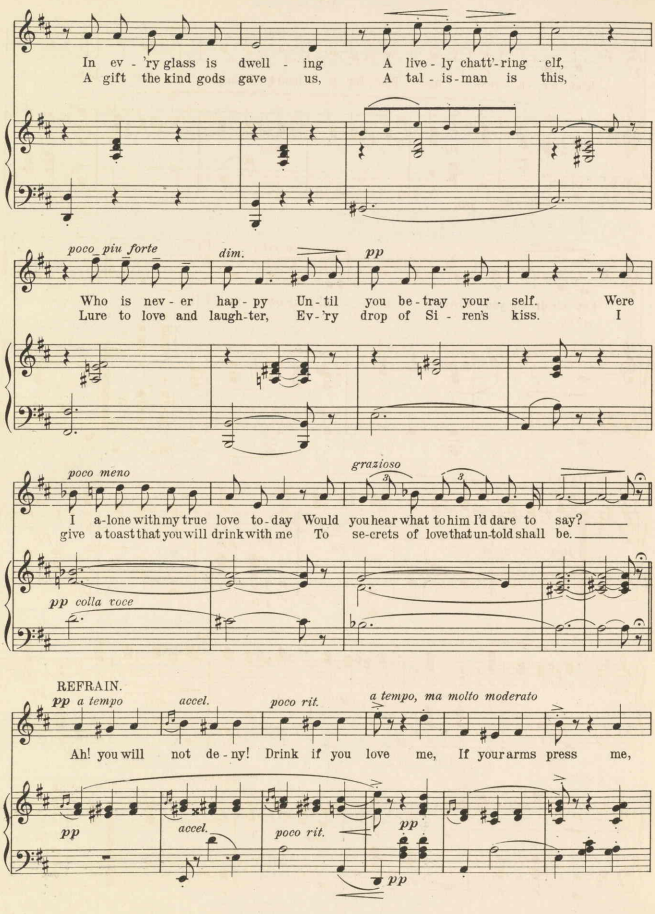
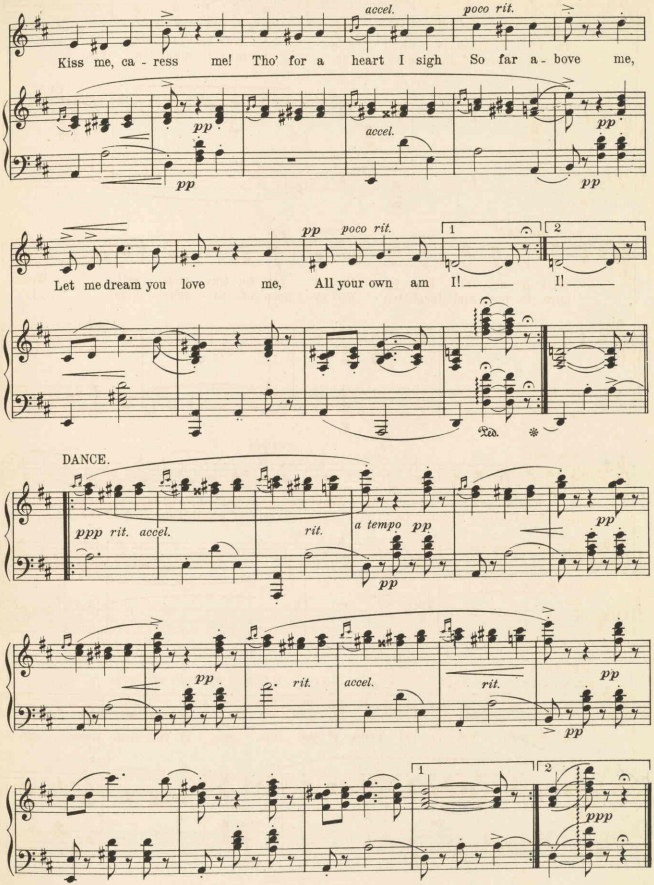
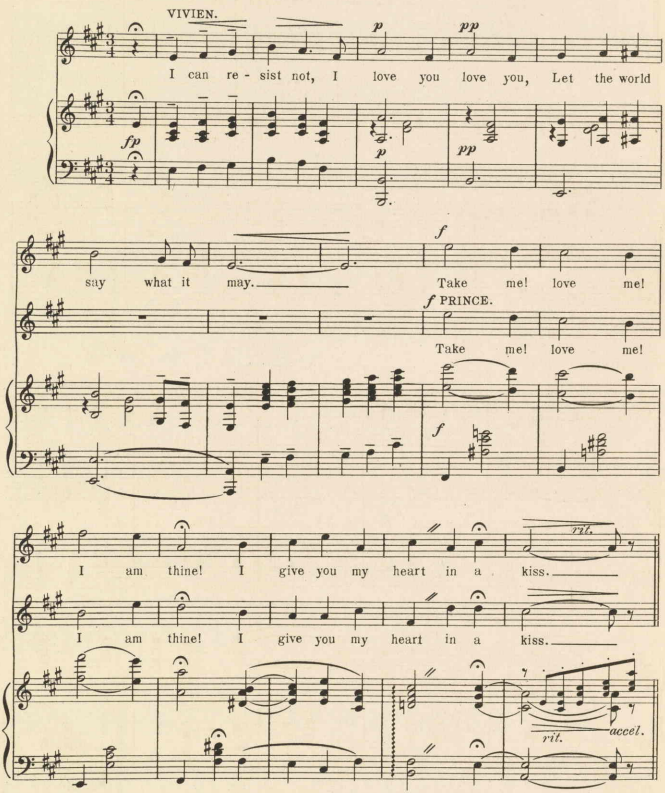

In ev - 'ry glass is dwell - ing A live - ly chatt'-ring elf,
A gift the kind gods gave us, A tal - is-man is this,
poco piu forte
dim.
pp
Who is nev - er hap - py Un - til you be - tray your - self. Were
Lure to love and laugh-ter, Ev-'ry drop of Si - ren's kiss. I
poco meno
grazioso
I a-lone with my true love to-day Would you hear what to him I'd dare to say?
give a toast that you will drink with me To se-crets of love that un-told shall be.
pp colla voce
REFRAIN.
pp a tempo
accel.
poco rit.
a tempo, ma molto moderato
Ah! you will not de - ny! Drink if you love me, If your arms press me,
pp
accel.
poco rit.
pp
pp


accel.
poco rit.
Kiss me, ca - ress me! Tho' for a heart I sigh So far a - bove me,
pp
accel.
pp
pp
pp
poco rit.
1
2
Let me dream you love me, All your own am I! I!
Ped.
DANCE.
ppp rit. accel.
rit.
a tempo pp
pp
pp
rit.
accel.
rit.
pp
pp
1
2
ppp

Nº 20. Finale Ultimo.



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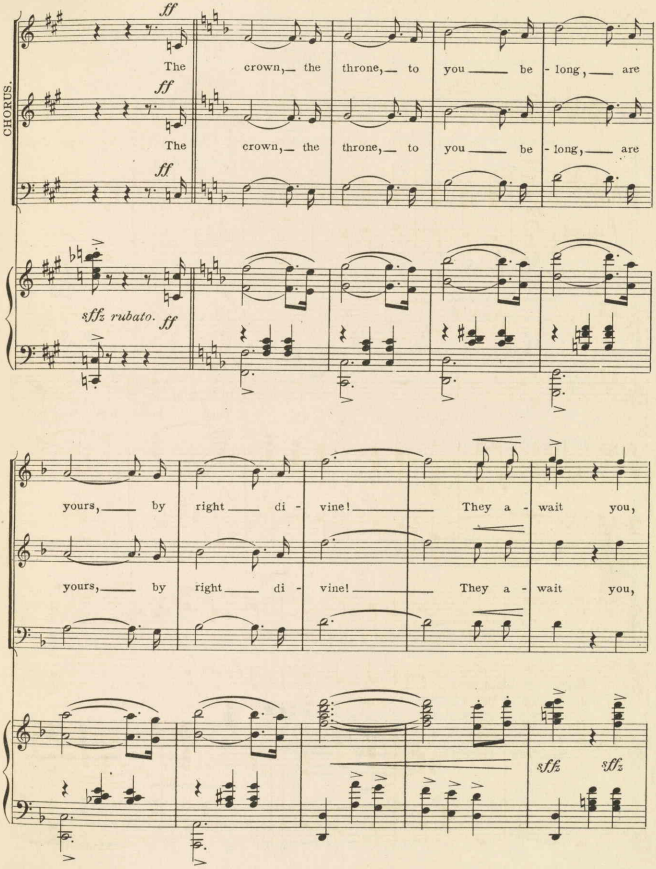
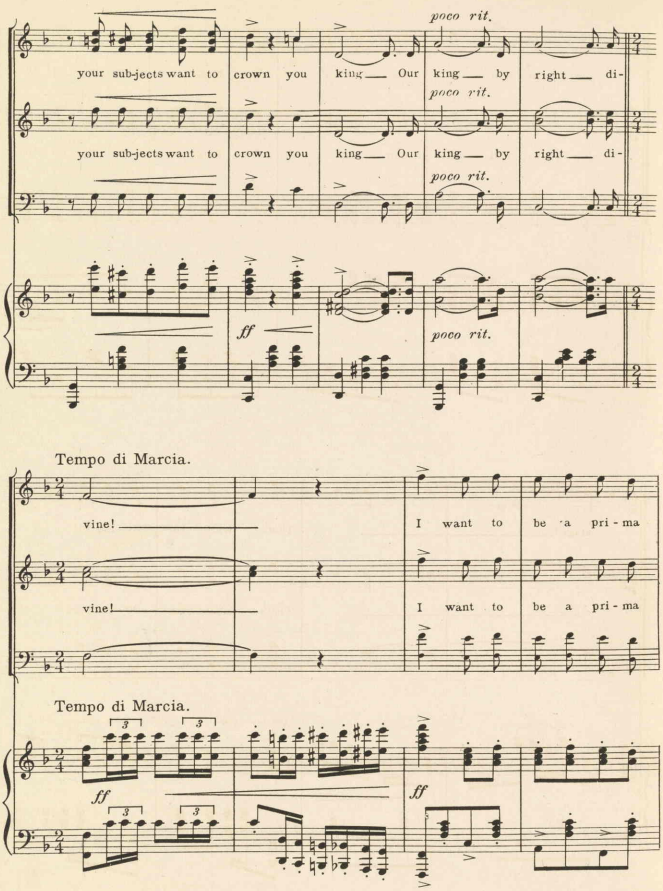
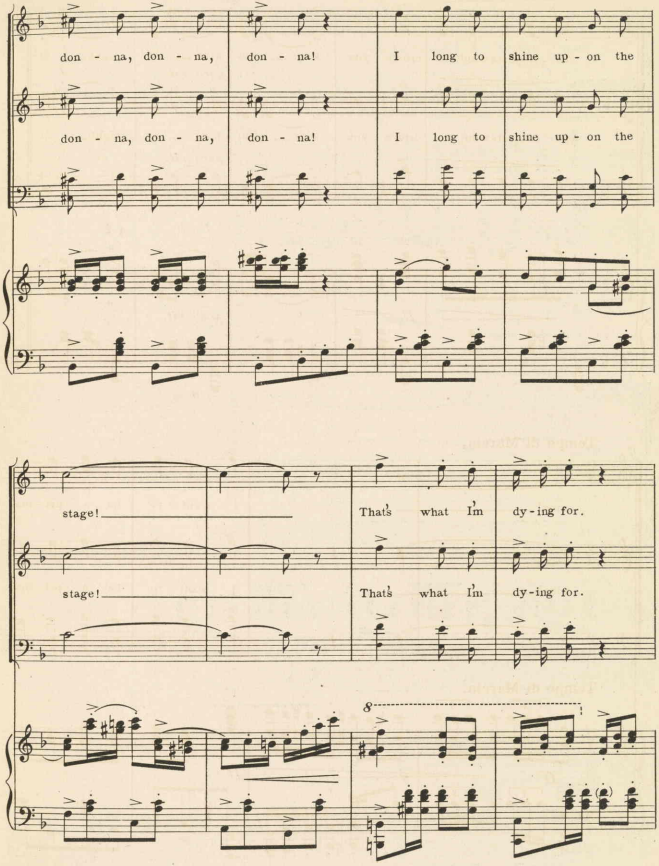
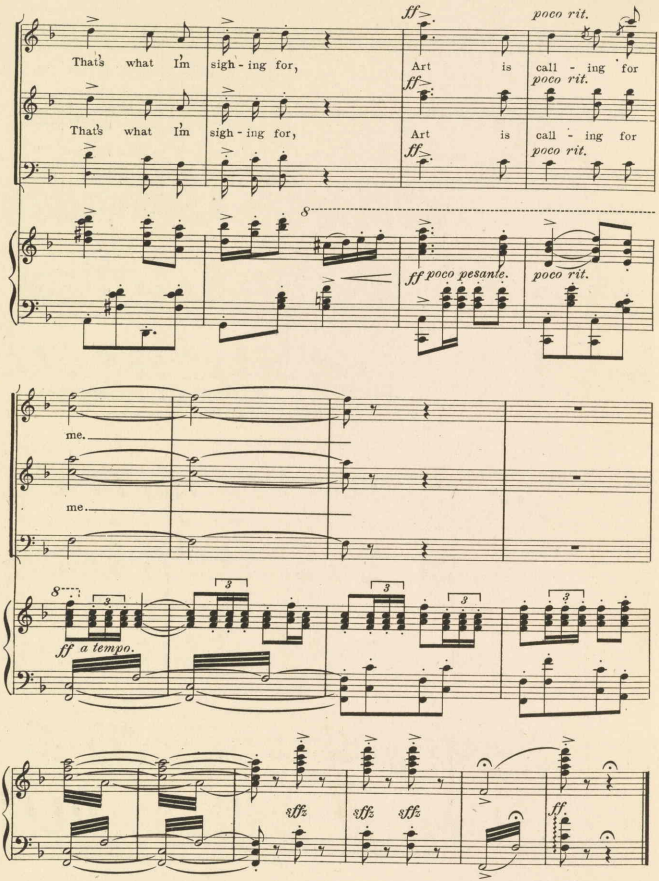
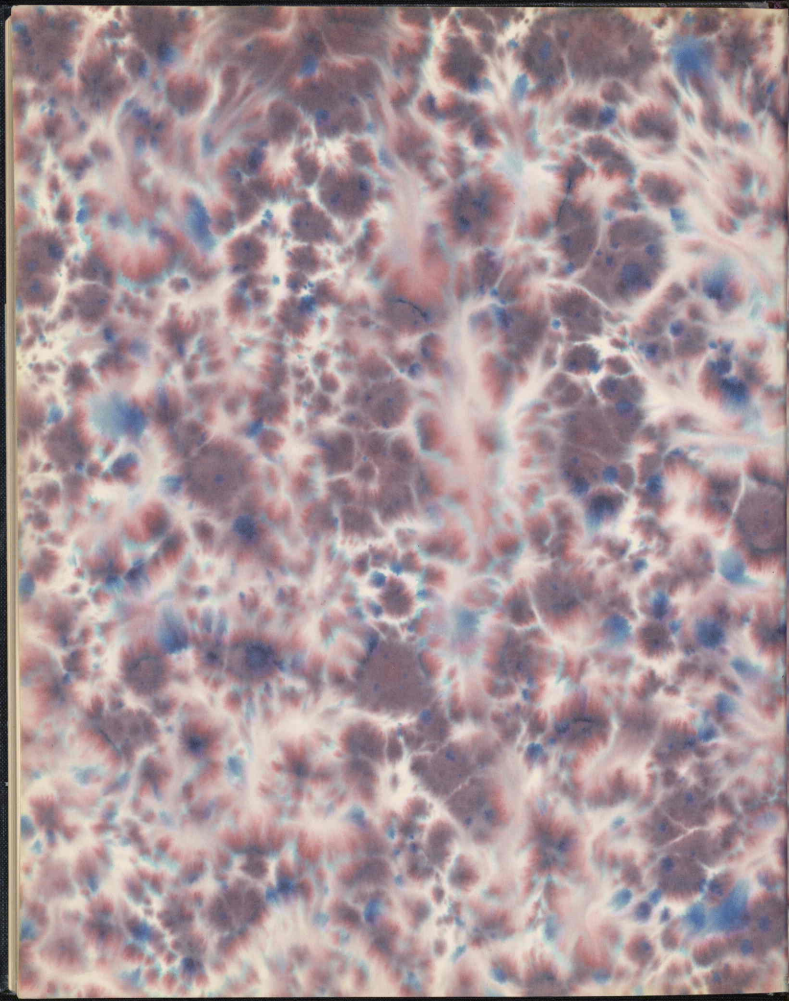
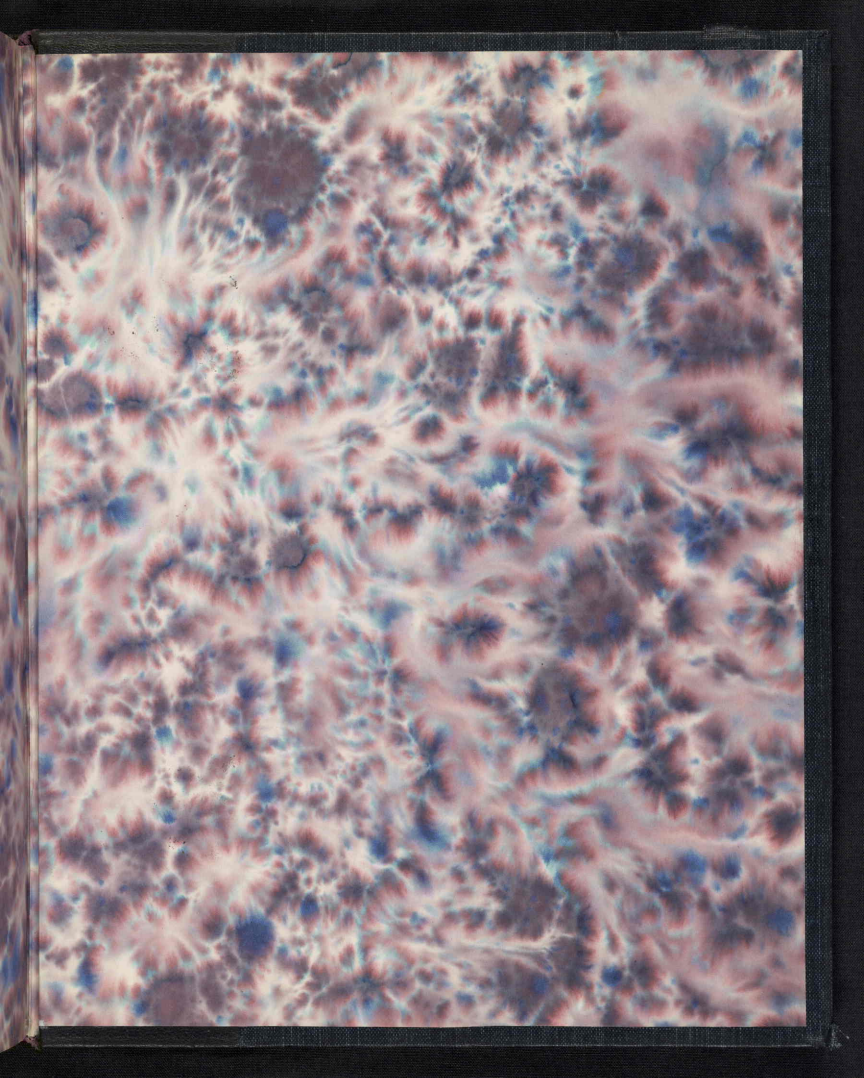

CHORUS.
ff
The crown,— the throne,— to you —— be - long,— are
ff
The crown,— the throne,— to you —— be - long,— are
ff
sffz rubato. ff
yours,— by right —— di - vine! —— They a - wait you,
yours,— by right —— di - vine! —— They a - wait you,
sffz
sffz


poco rit.
your sub-jects want to crown you king Our king by right di-
poco rit.
your sub-jects want to crown you king Our king by right di-
poco rit.
ff
poco rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
vine!
I want to be a pri - ma
vine!
I want to be a pri - ma
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
ff


don - na, don - na, don - na! I long to shine up - on the
don - na, don - na, don - na! I long to shine up - on the
stage! That's what I'm dy-ing for.
stage! That's what I'm dy-ing for.
8


That's what I'm sigh - ing for,
Art is call - ing for
poco rit.
ff
That's what I'm sigh - ing for,
Art is call - ing for
poco rit.
ff
ff poco pesante.
poco rit.
8
me.
me.
8
ff a tempo.
3
sff
ff.