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JACK

AND THE

BAKED-BEAN STALK

A Fairy Tale

In Two Acts

Modernized and Set to Music by

FREDERIC FIELD BULLARD

Op. 28

Available as Operetta or Cantata

Vocal score, price $1.00 net

Libretto	*.25 net*
Director's copy	*.75 net*

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21189

JACK AND THE BAKED-BEAN STALK

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ

THE PRINCESS BELLE-A-BELLE	Soprano
THE LITTLE OLD LADY WHO IS REALLY A FAIRY	Contralto
JACK, WHO IS ONLY A STUDENT	Boy-Soprano or Tenor
THE OGRE	Bass
THE LITTLE BLACK DWARF (HE IS A WEE BOY, BUT CLEVER)	Speaking Part
ATTENDANTS ON THE PRINCESS	Chorus: Sopranos and Altos
COMRADES OF JACK	Chorus: Tenors and Basses or Boy-Sopranos and Altos

Copies of the Libretto and Stage-Manager's Copy may be obtained from the Publishers.

20860
21190

When given as a Cantata, the following program is suggested, as being of great assistance in following the action.

JACK AND THE BAKED-BEAN STALK

A CANTATA IN TWO PARTS

BY

FREDERIC FIELD BULLARD

PART I—ON EARTH

I. Overture.
II. Entry of the Princess.
III. The Princess is gracious to Jack.
IV. Entry of the Little Old Lady.
V. Minuet.
VI. Jack hears of the Ogre.
VII. Jack pledges himself to the downfall of the Ogre.
VIII. Jack and his Comrades go in search of the Ogre.
IX. Hammock Lullaby; the Princess slumbers; the Little Old Lady and Attendants depart.
X. The Princess dreams of Jack.
XI. Entrance of the Ogre.
XII. The Princess awakes and is threatened by the Ogre; entrance of Attendants.
XIII. The Ogre hypnotizes the Princess and her Attendants and carries them off to Cloudyland.
XIV. FINALE: entrance of Jack and his Comrades; the Little Black Dwarf tells them of the loss of the Princess and her Attendants; Jack plants the Bean; it grows to the skies, and they climb the stalk into Cloudyland.

PART II—IN CLOUDYLAND

I. The entry of the Ogre and the hypnotized Maidens into Cloudyland.
II. The Little Old Lady appears and comforts the Princess and her Attendants.
III. The Plan of the Little Old Lady.
IV. Why the Princess and her Attendants are to be changed into Bogies.
V. Jack and his Comrades reach the gate of the Ogre's castle.
VI. The Bogies.
VII. The return of the Ogre from market.
VIII. The downfall of the Ogre, and his reformation.
IX. The Little Black Dwarf regains his voice.
X. FINALE.

When given as an Operetta, this program is not necessary; but it will add to the interest of the audience.

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JACK AND THE BAKED-BEAN STALK

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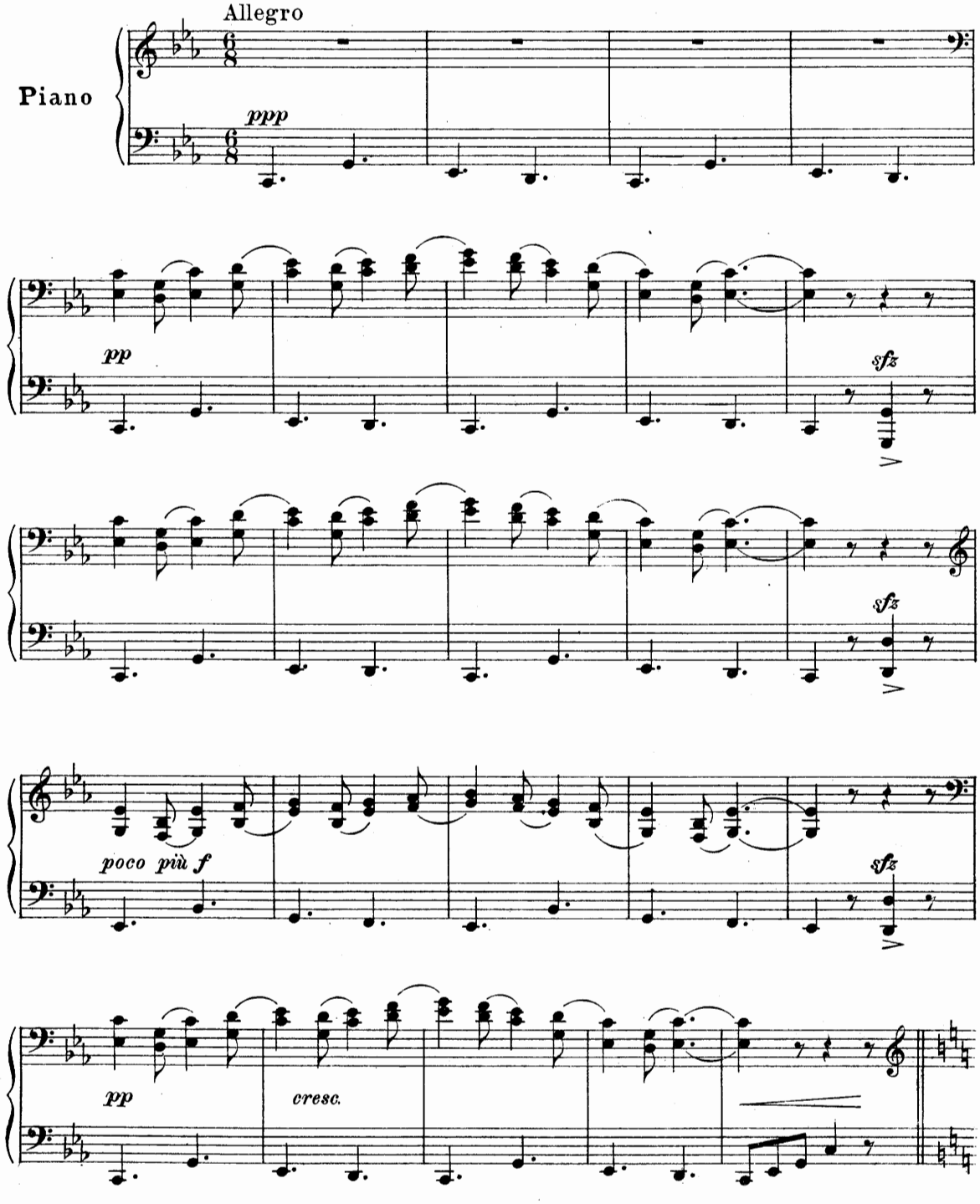
Jack and the Baked-Bean Stalk

Act I

No 1. Overture

Words and Music by
Frederic Field Bullard. Op. 28



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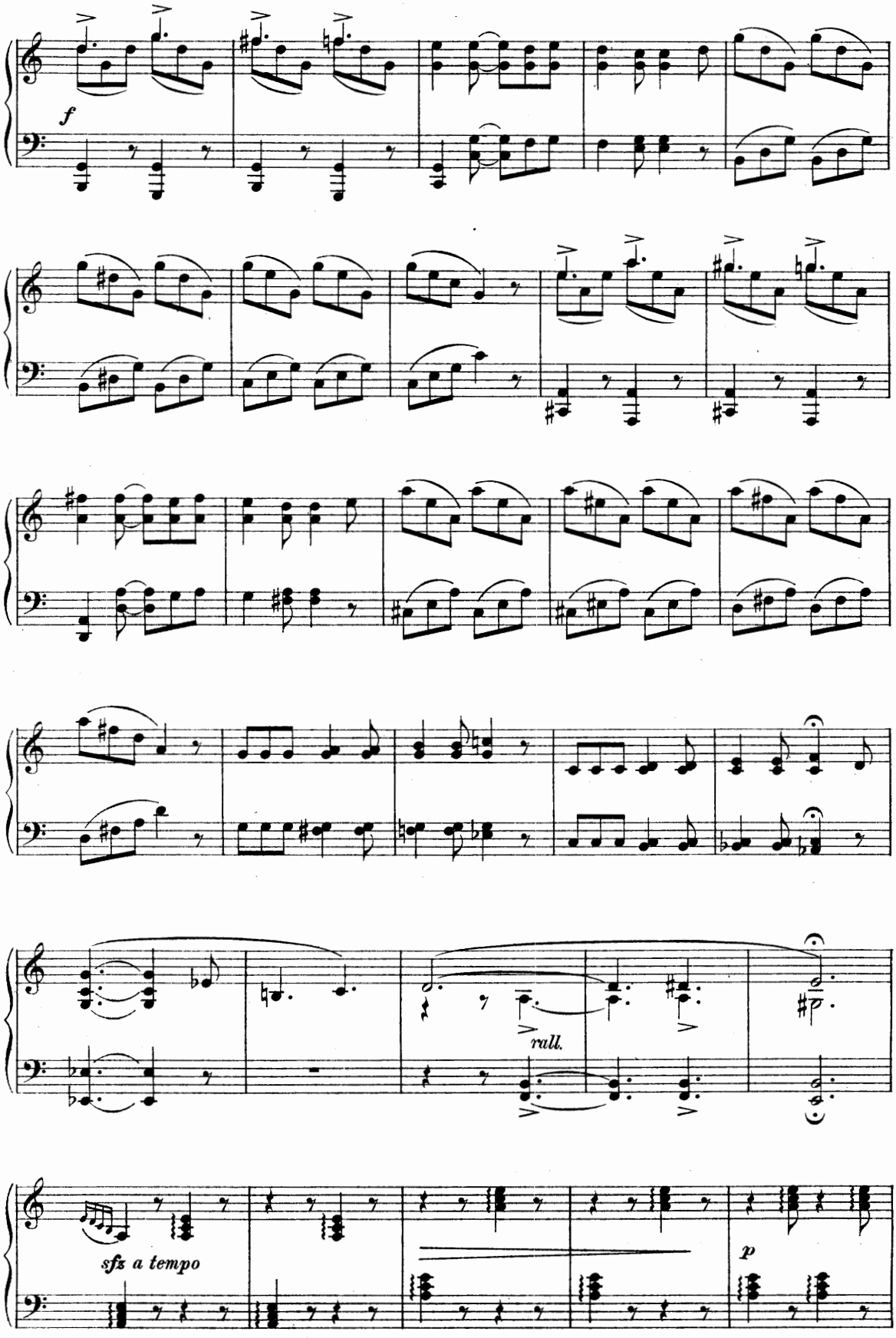
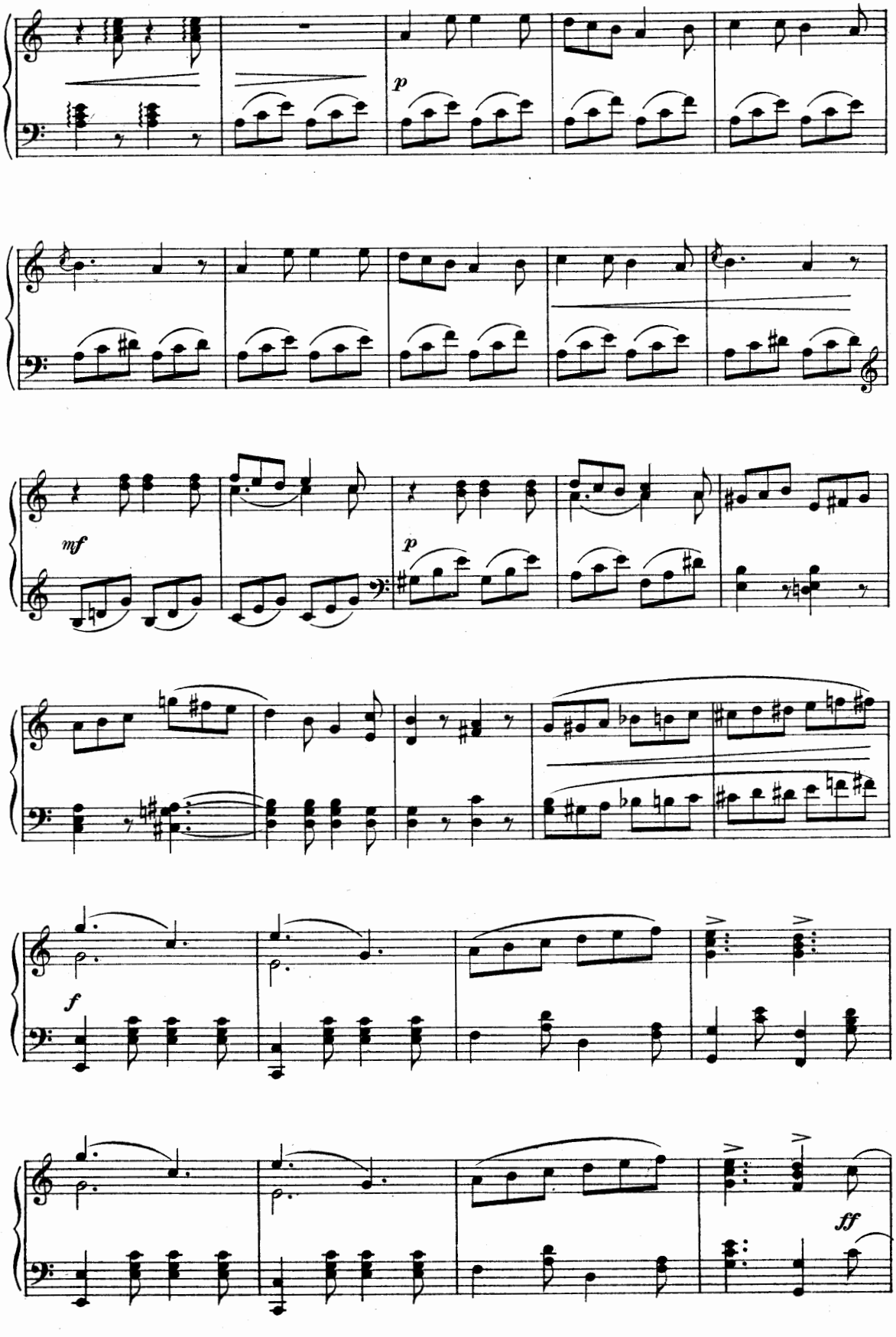
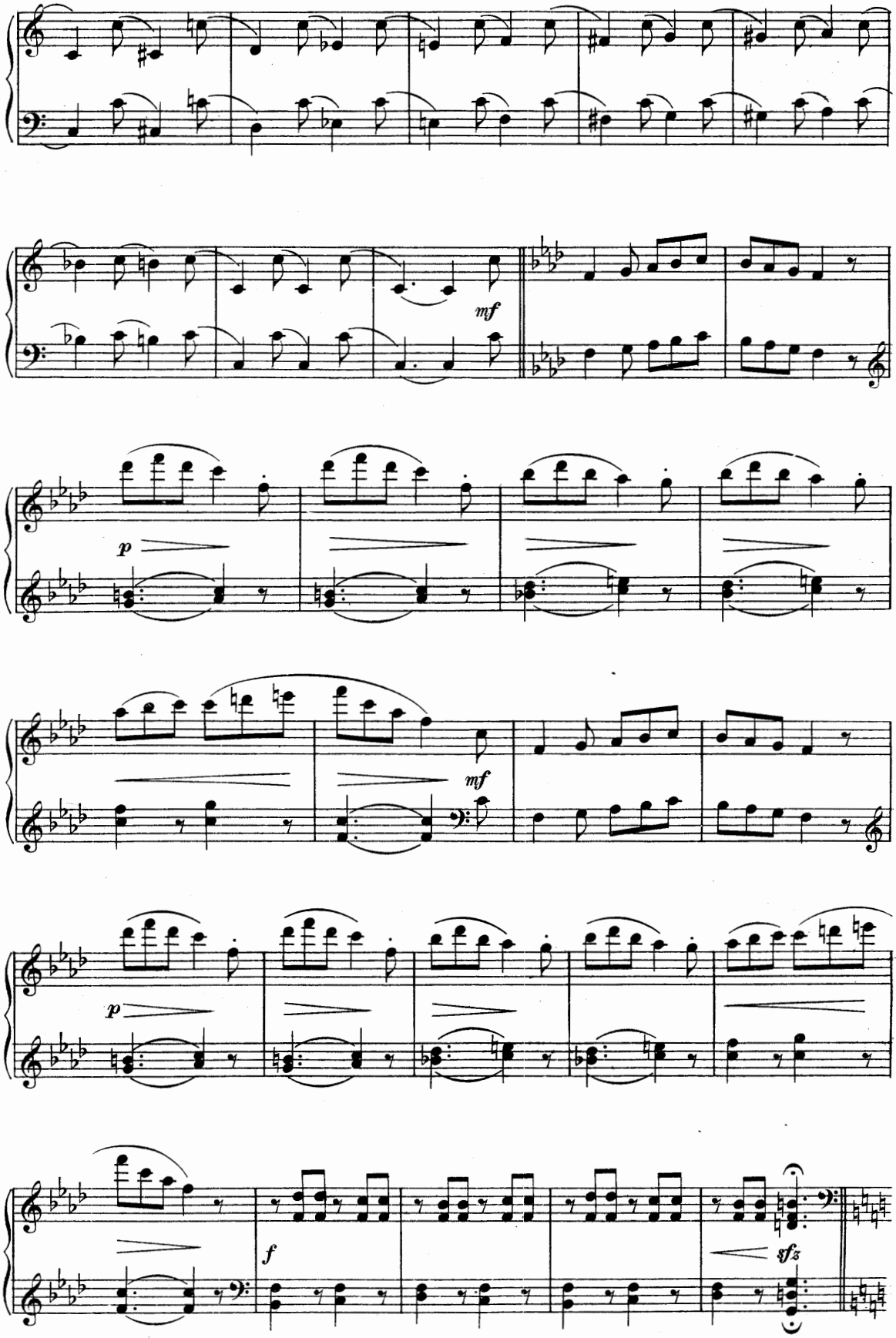
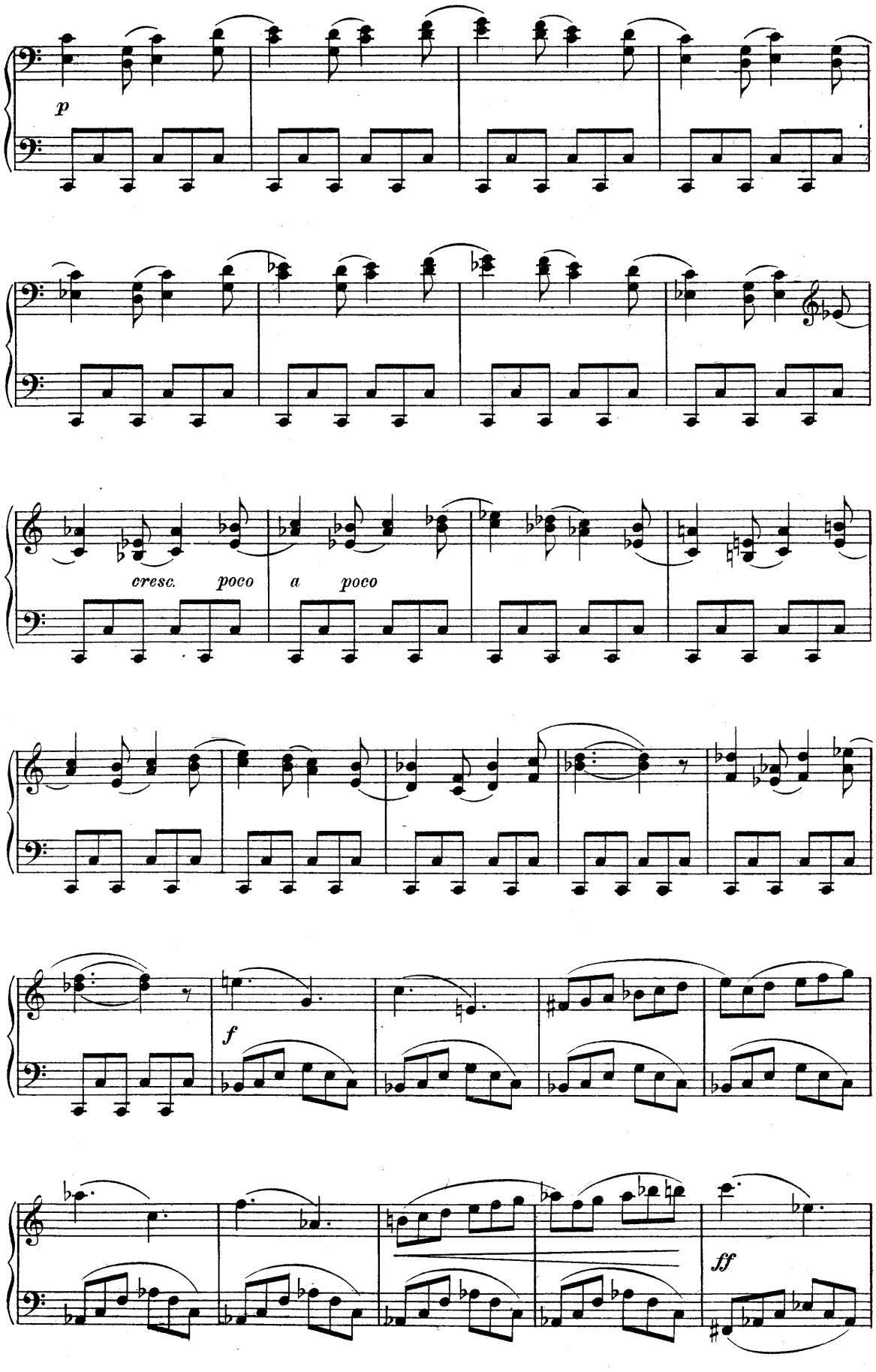
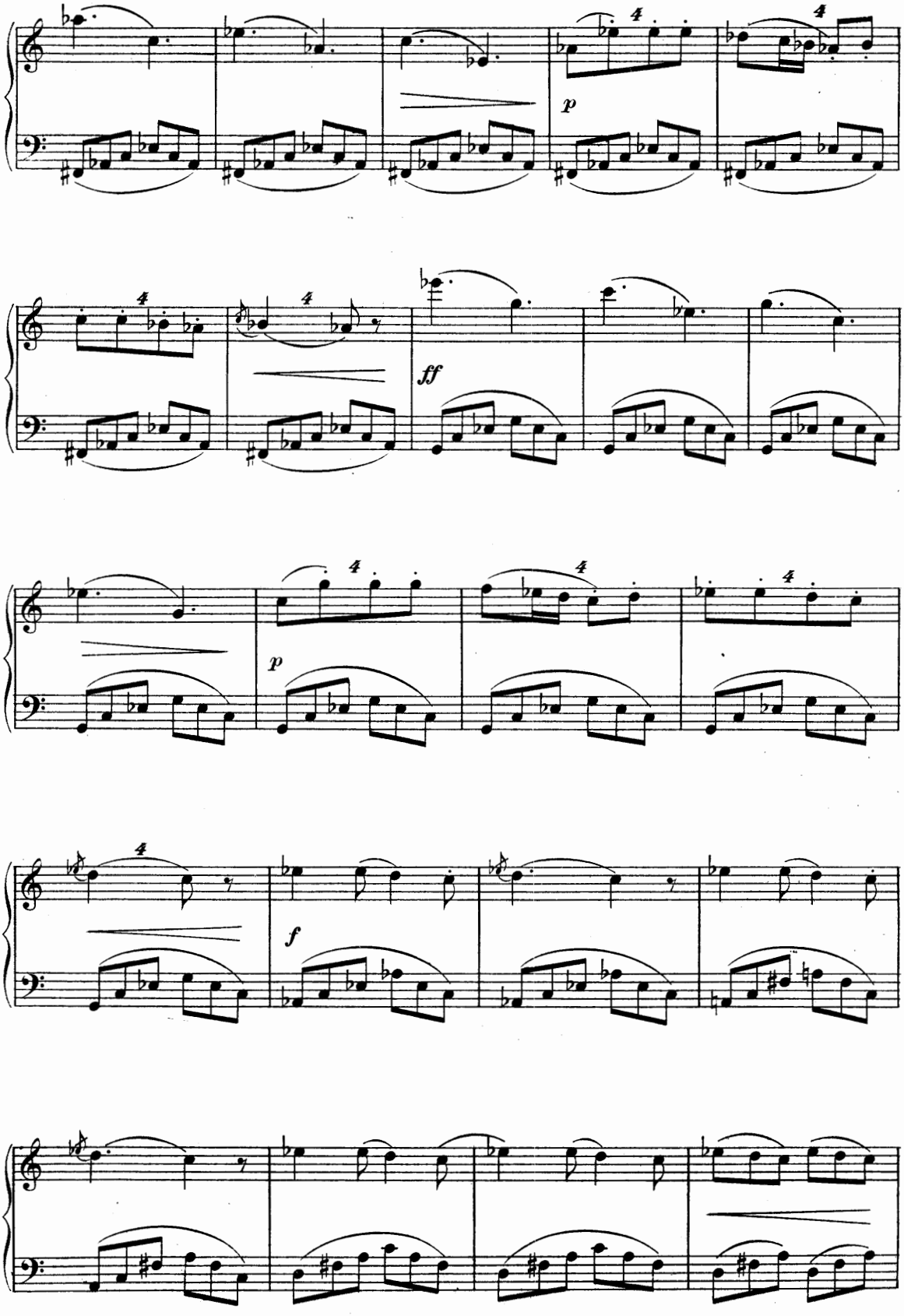
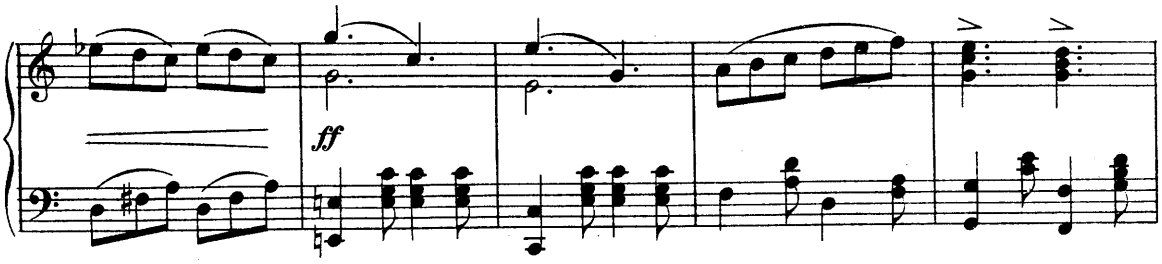

f
rall.
sfz a tempo
p

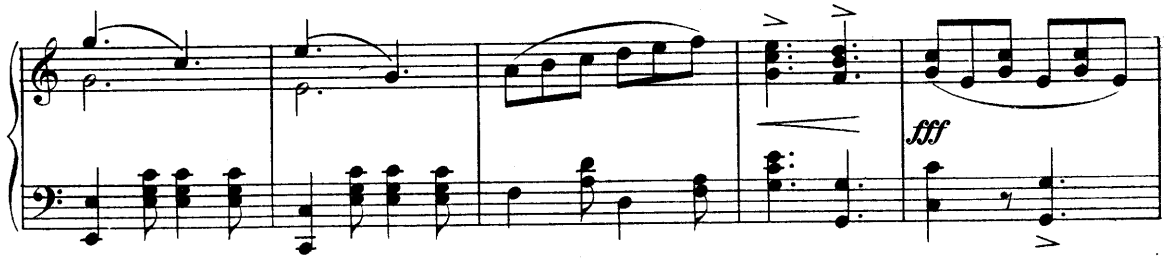

p
mf
p
f
ff

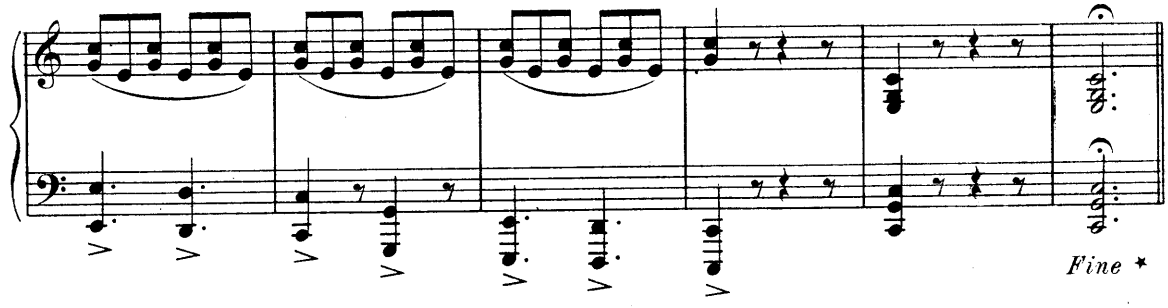

mf
p
mf
p
f
sfz

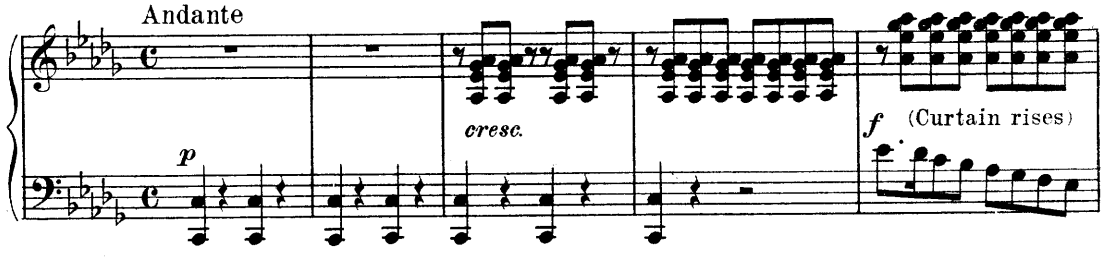

p
cresc. poco a poco
f
ff

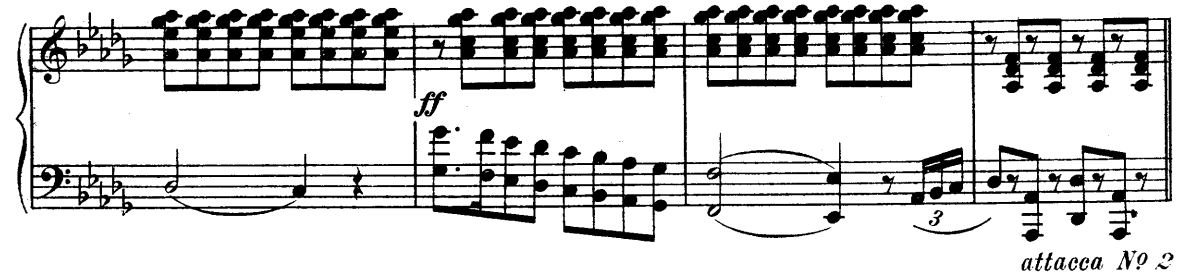

p
ff
p
f







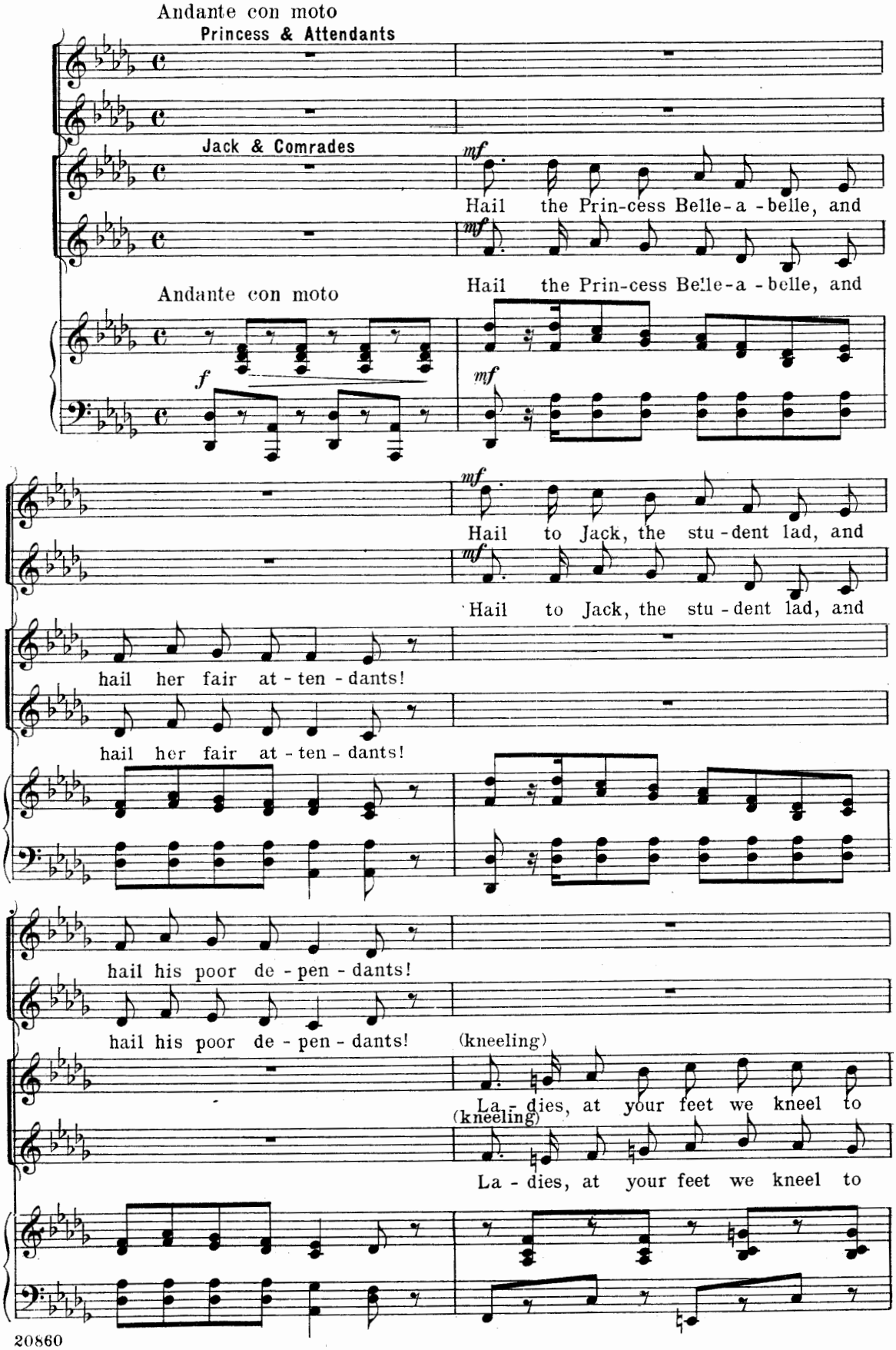


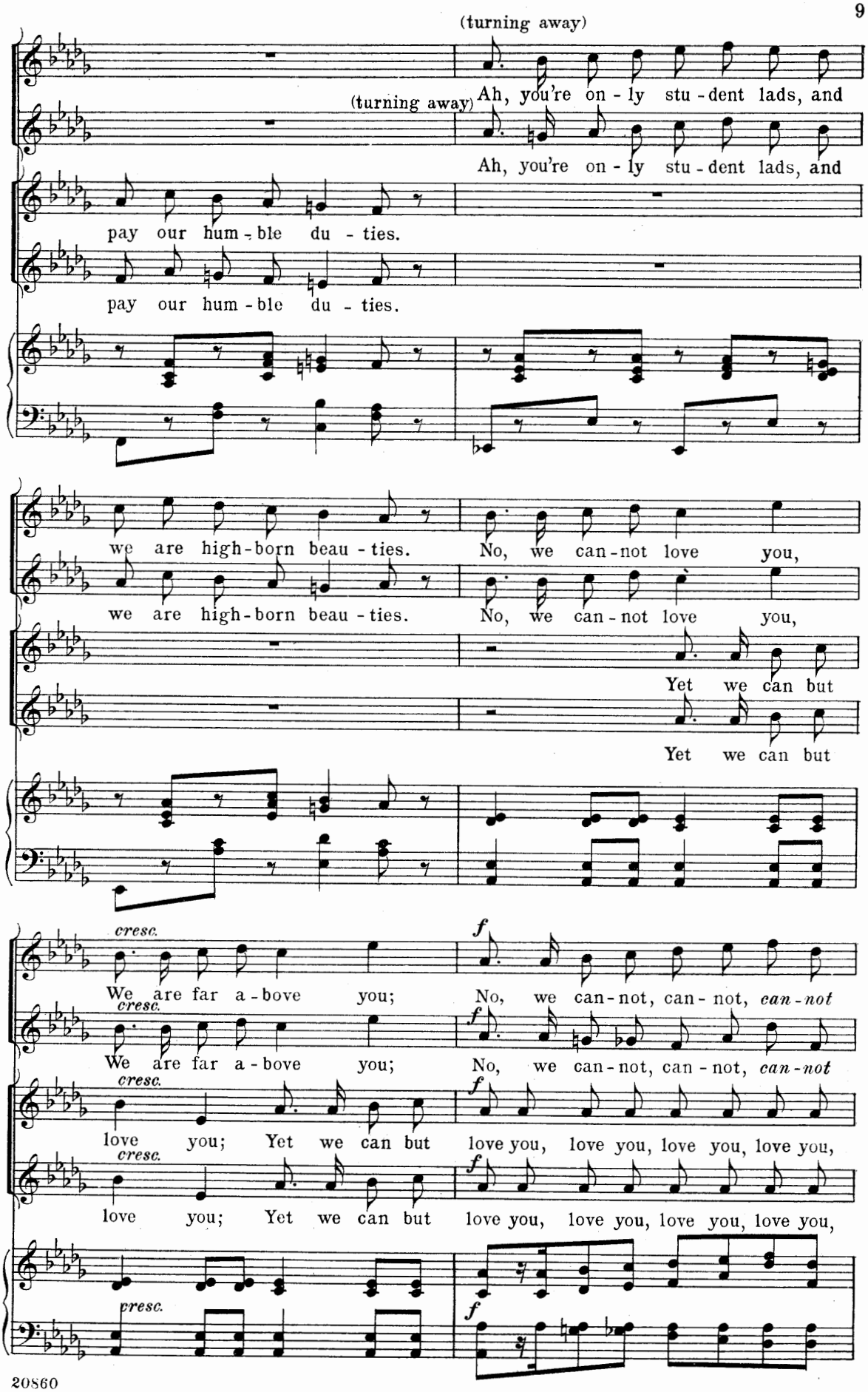


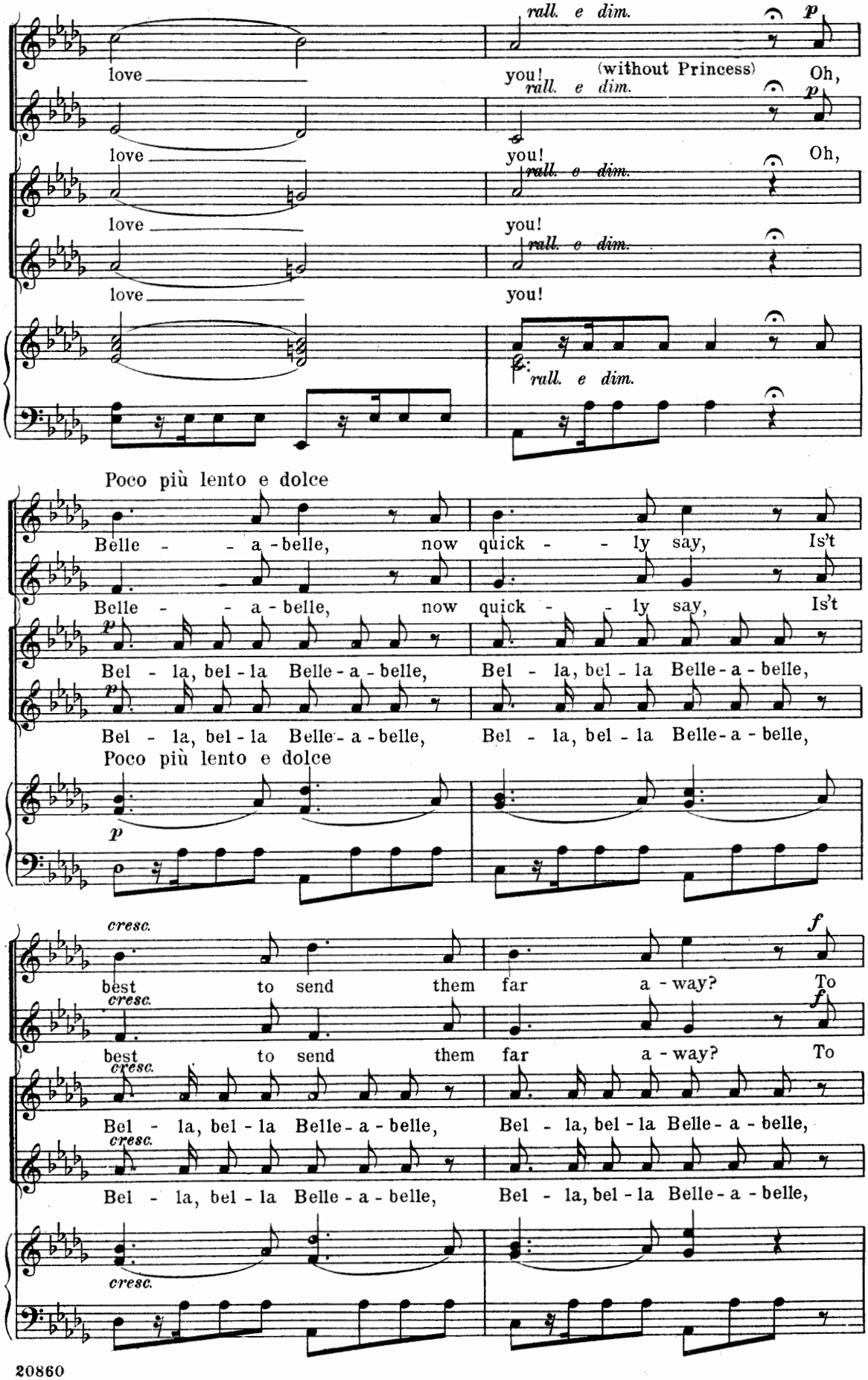
* *Fine* for concert use only. In giving the Operetta or Cantata, pass on without any pause to the following curtain-music

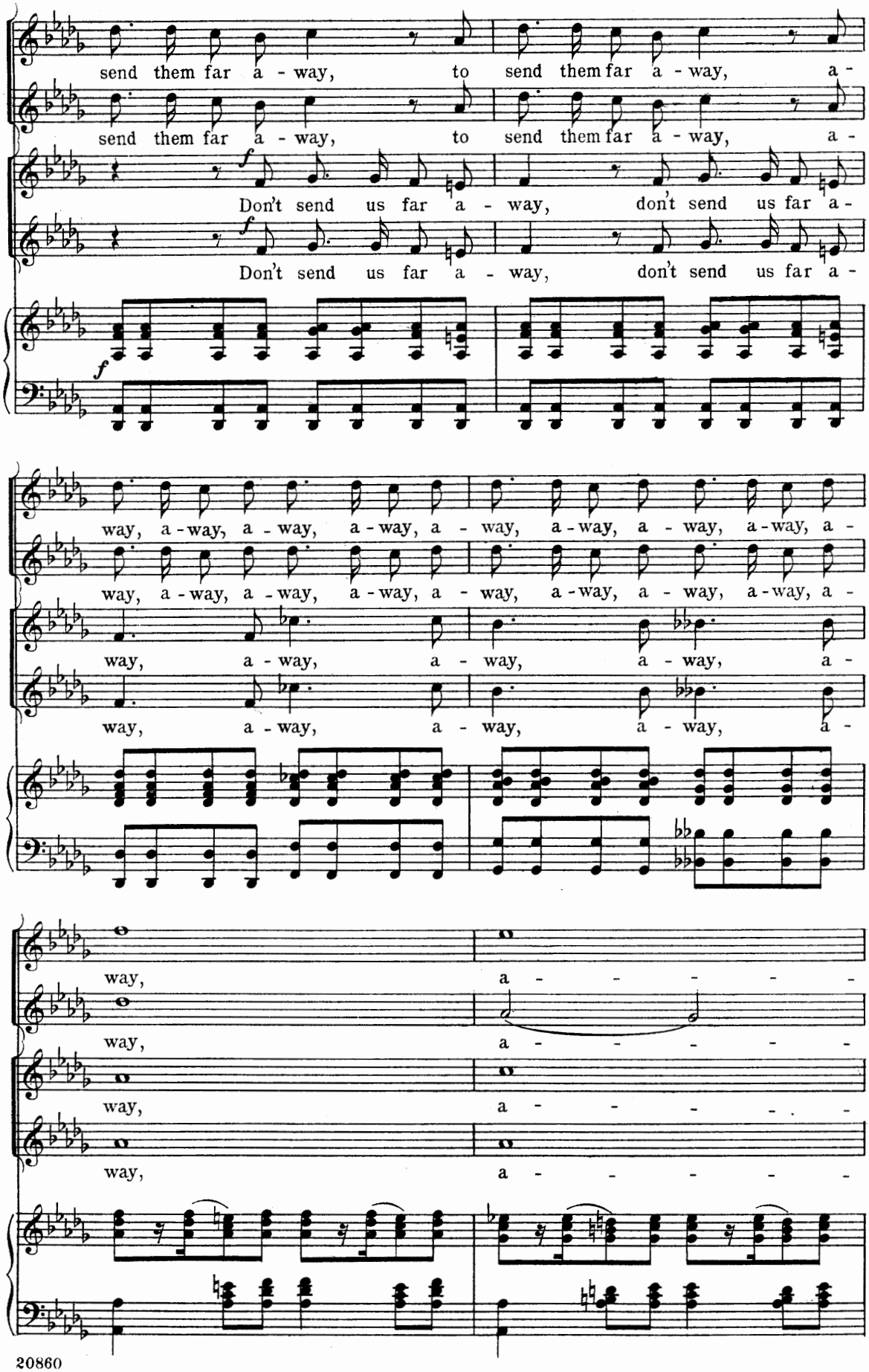
Nº 2. Entry of the Princess

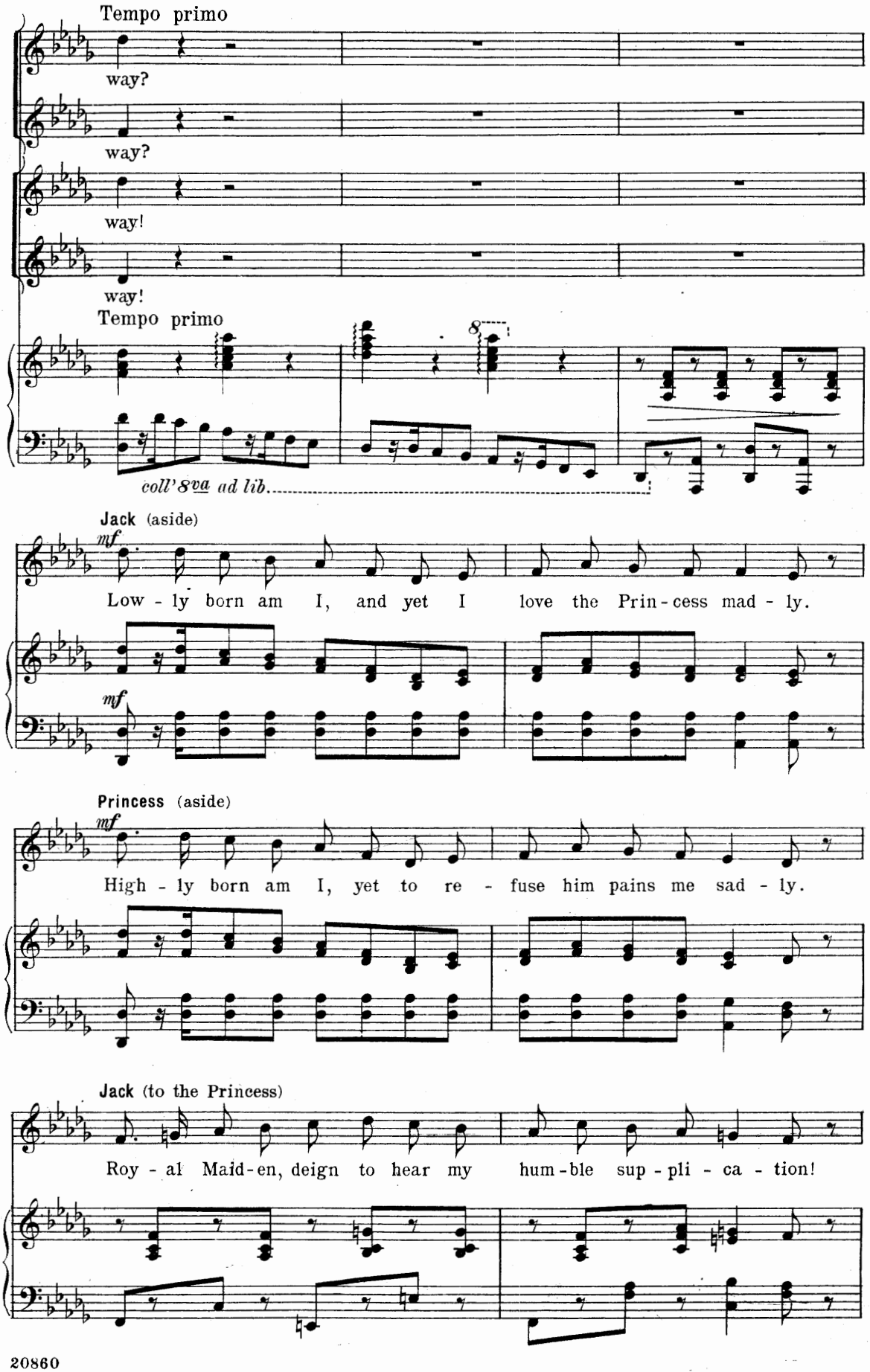
"Hail the Princess Belle-a-belle"

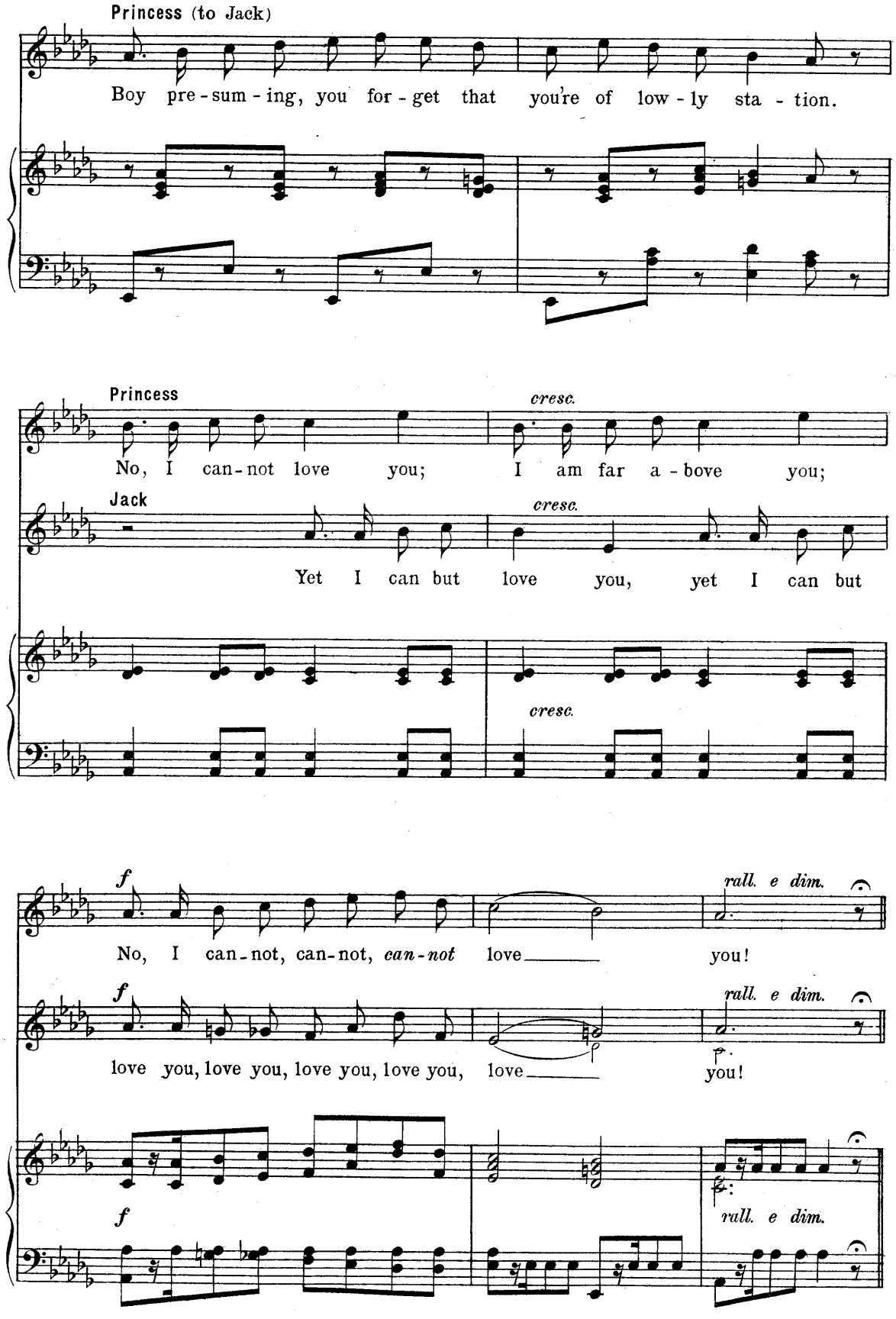


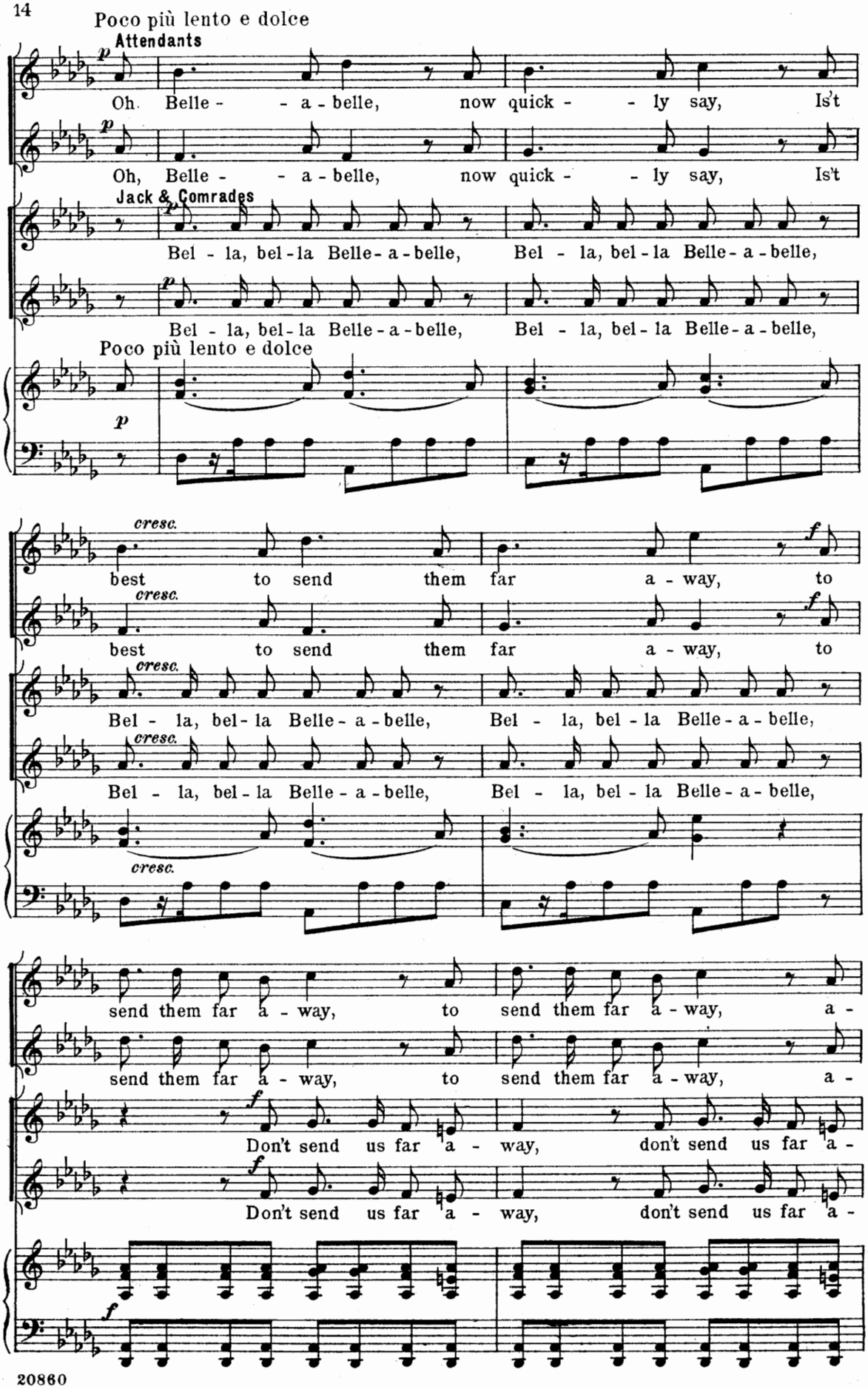

(turning away)
Ah, you're on - ly stu - dent lads, and
(turning away)
Ah, you're on - ly stu - dent lads, and
pay our hum - ble du - ties.
pay our hum - ble du - ties.
we are high-born beau - ties.
No, we can - not love you,
we are high-born beau - ties.
No, we can - not love you,
Yet we can but
Yet we can but
cresc.
We are far a - bove you;
f
No, we can - not, can - not, can - not
cresc.
We are far a - bove you;
f
No, we can - not, can - not, can - not
cresc.
love you; Yet we can but
f
love you, love you, love you, love you,
cresc.
love you; Yet we can but
f
love you, love you, love you, love you,
cresc.
f

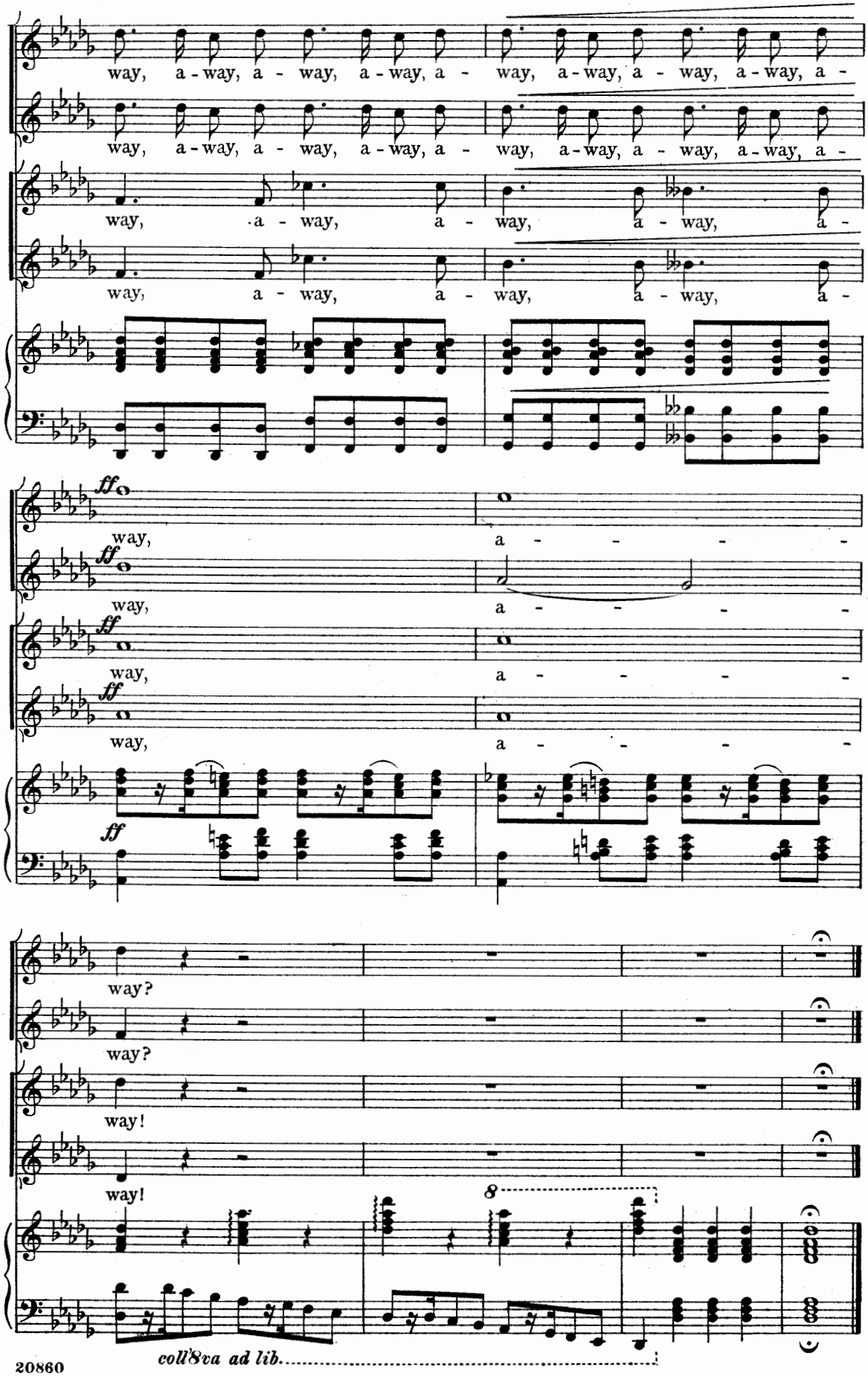

love
rall. e dim.
you!
(without Princess)
Oh,
p
love
you!
Oh,
love
you!
love
you!
rall. e dim.
Poco più lento e dolce
Belle - - a - belle, now quick - - ly say, Is't
Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle, Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle,
Poco più lento e dolce
cresc.
f
best to send them far a - way? To
Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle, Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle,


send them far a - way, to send them far a - way, a -
send them far a - way, to send them far a - way, a -
Don't send us far a - way, don't send us far a -
Don't send us far a - way, don't send us far a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - - - - - -
way, a - - - - - -
way, a - - - - - -
way, a - - - - - -


Tempo primo
way?
way?
way!
way!
Tempo primo
8
coll' 8va ad lib.
Jack (aside)
mf
Low - ly born am I, and yet I love the Prin - cess mad - ly.
mf
Princess (aside)
mf
High - ly born am I, yet to re - fuse him pains me sad - ly.
Jack (to the Princess)
Roy - al Maid - en, deign to hear my hum - ble sup - pli - ca - tion!

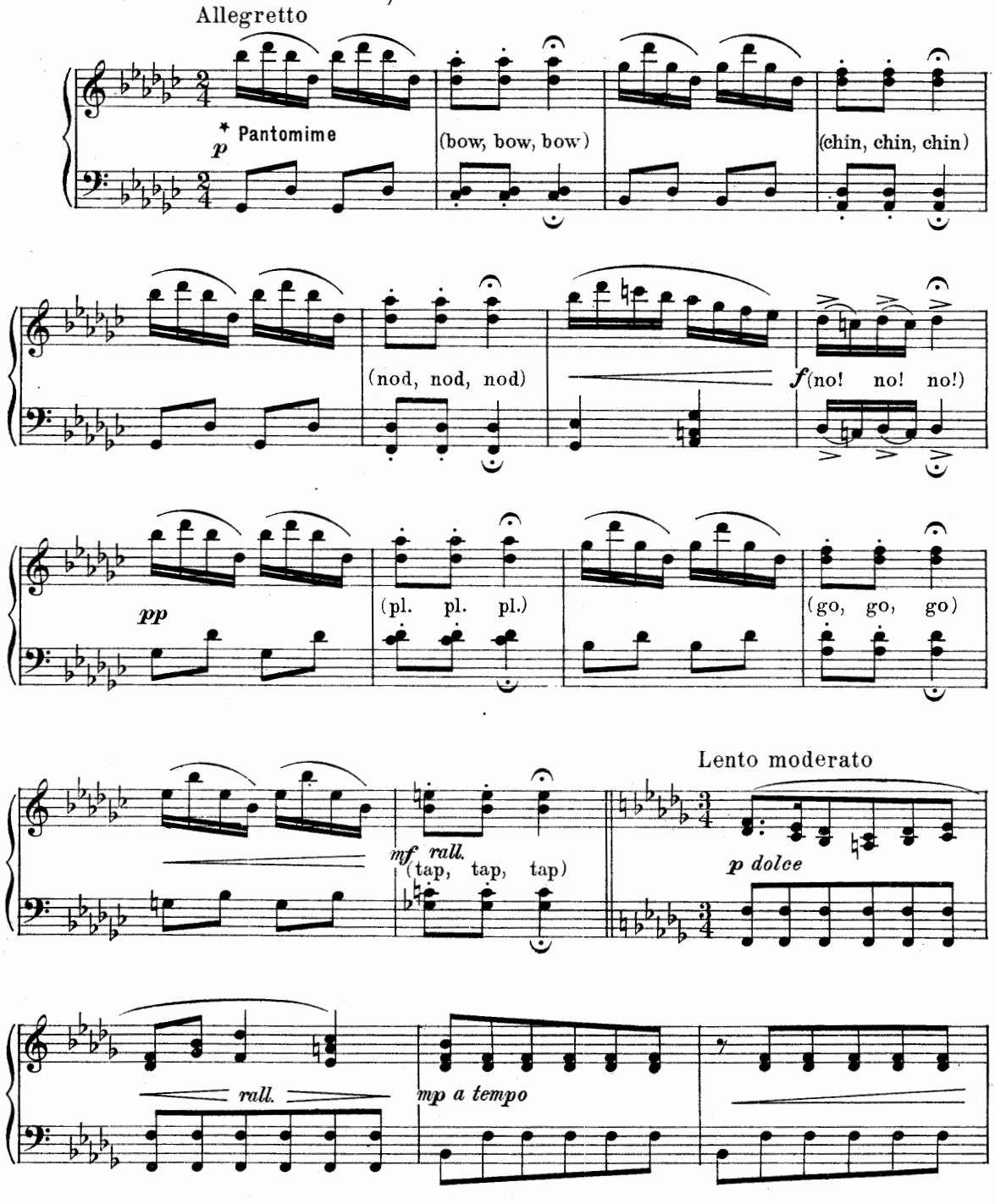

Princess (to Jack)
Boy pre - sum - ing, you for - get that you're of low - ly sta - tion.
Princess
cresc.
No, I can - not love you; I am far a - bove you;
Jack
cresc.
Yet I can but love you, yet I can but
cresc.
f
rall. e dim.
No, I can - not, can - not, can - not love you!
f
rall. e dim.
love you, love you, love you, love you, love you!
f
rall. e dim.


Poco più lento e dolce
Attendants
p
Oh. Belle - - a - belle, now quick - - ly say, Is't
Oh, Belle - - a - belle, now quick - - ly say, Is't
Jack & Comrades
Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle, Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle,
Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle, Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle,
Poco più lento e dolce
cresc.
best to send them far a - way, to
Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle, Bel - la, bel - la Belle - a - belle,
send them far a - way, to send them far a - way, a -
Don't send us far a - way, don't send us far a -
f

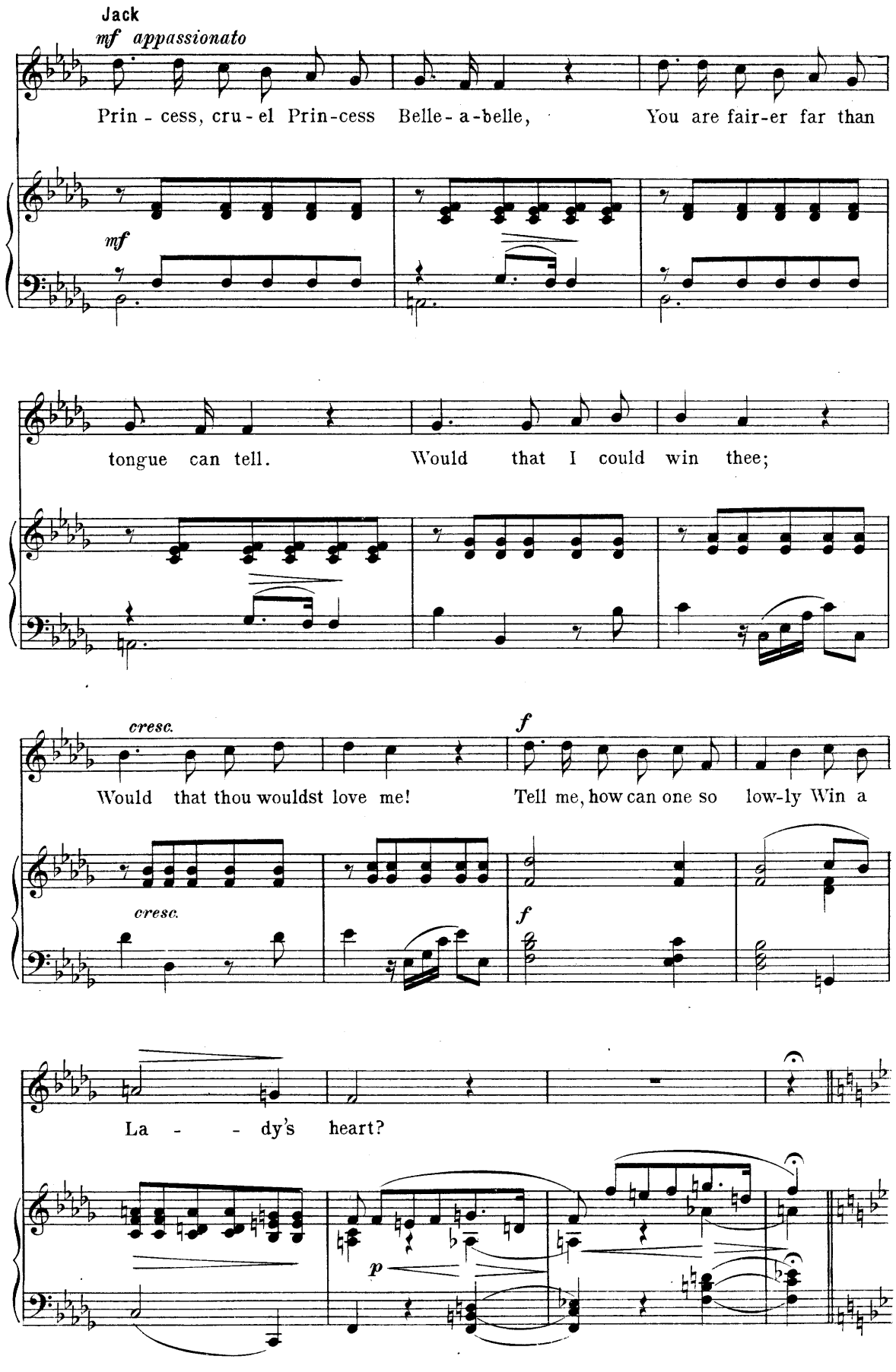

way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
ff
way, a - - - - -
way, a - - - - -
way, a - - - - -
way, a - - - - -
ff
ff
way?
way?
way!
way!
8
coll'8va ad lib.

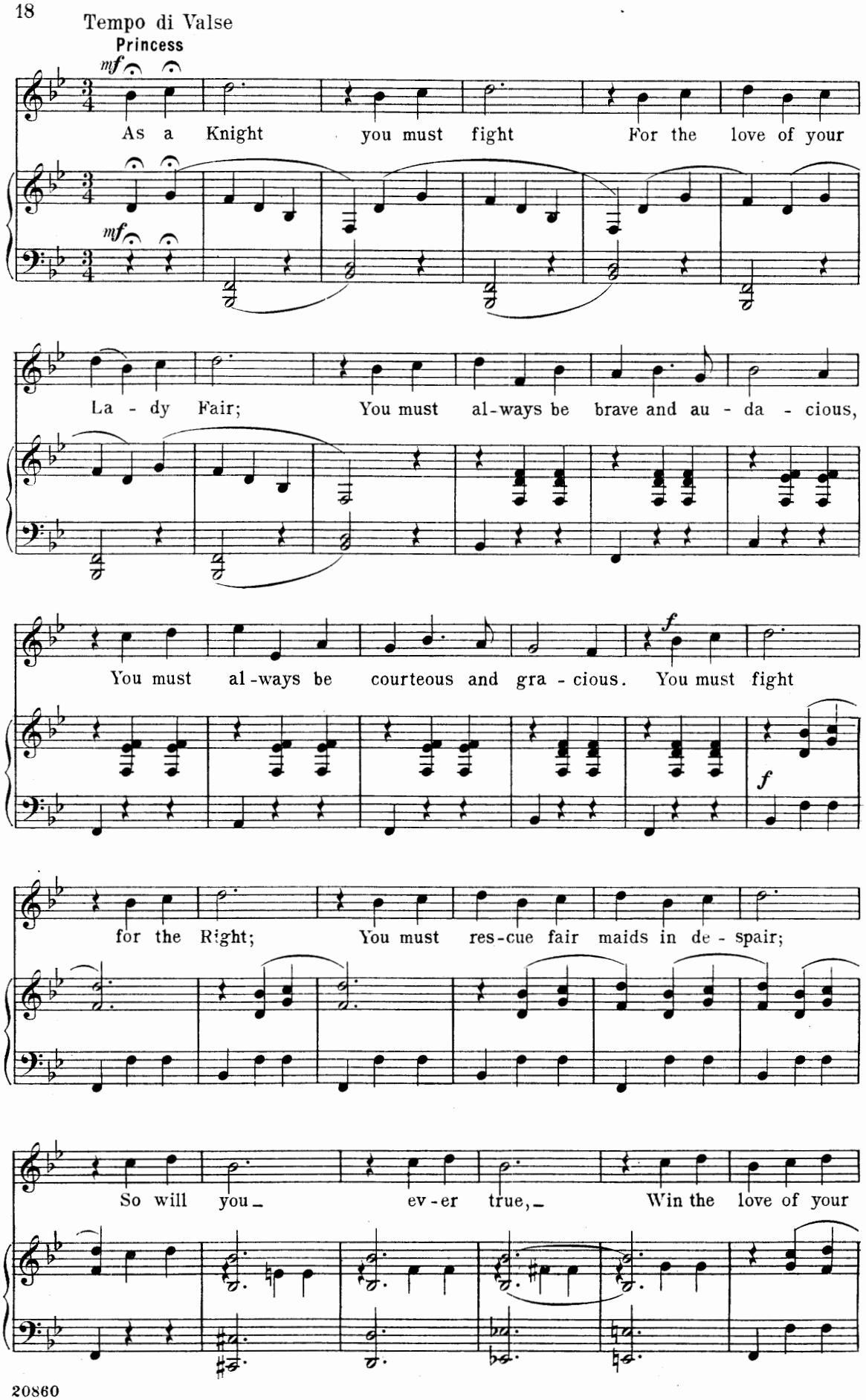
Nº 3. The Princess is gracious to Jack

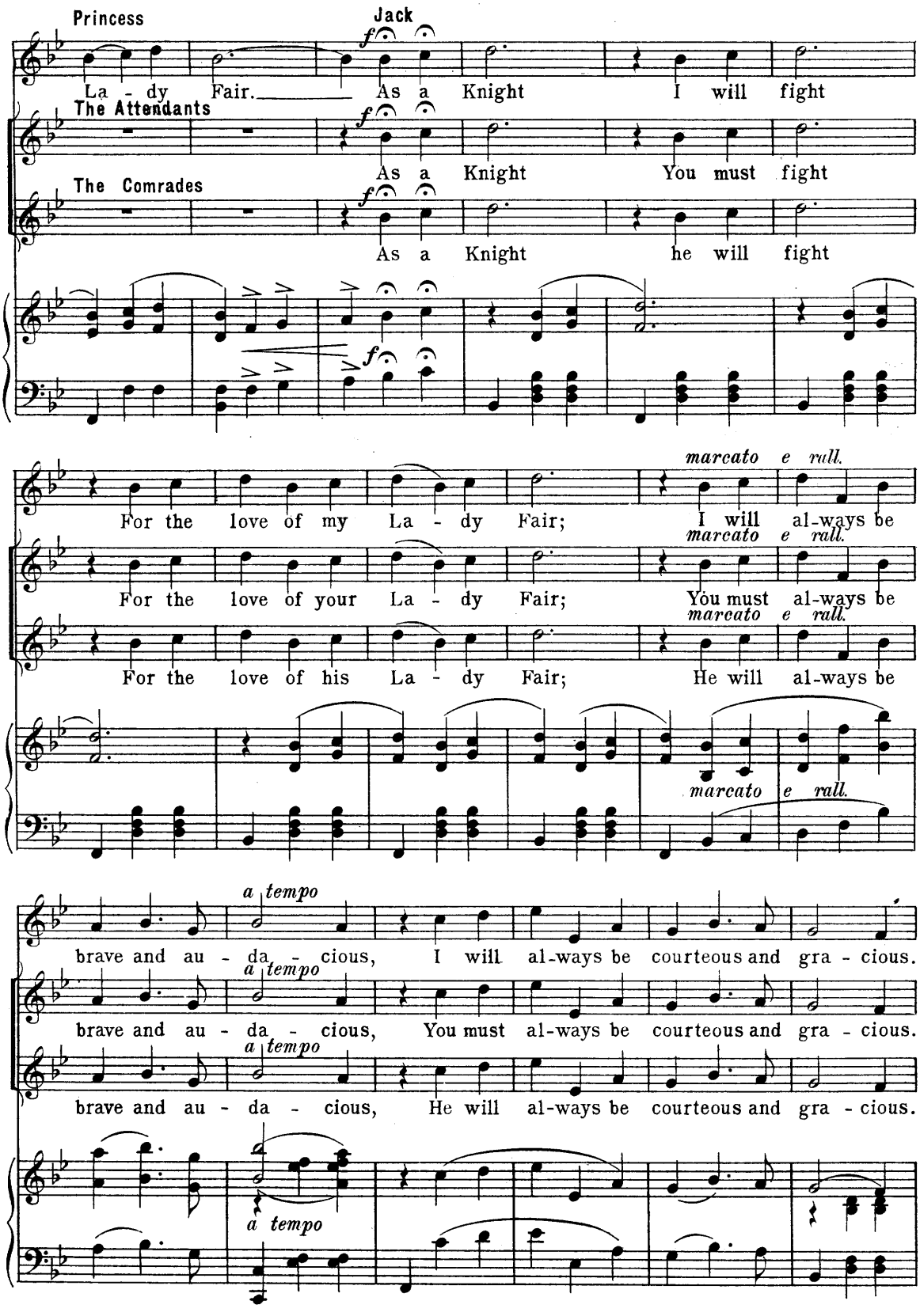
"Princess, cruel Princess Belle-a-belle"



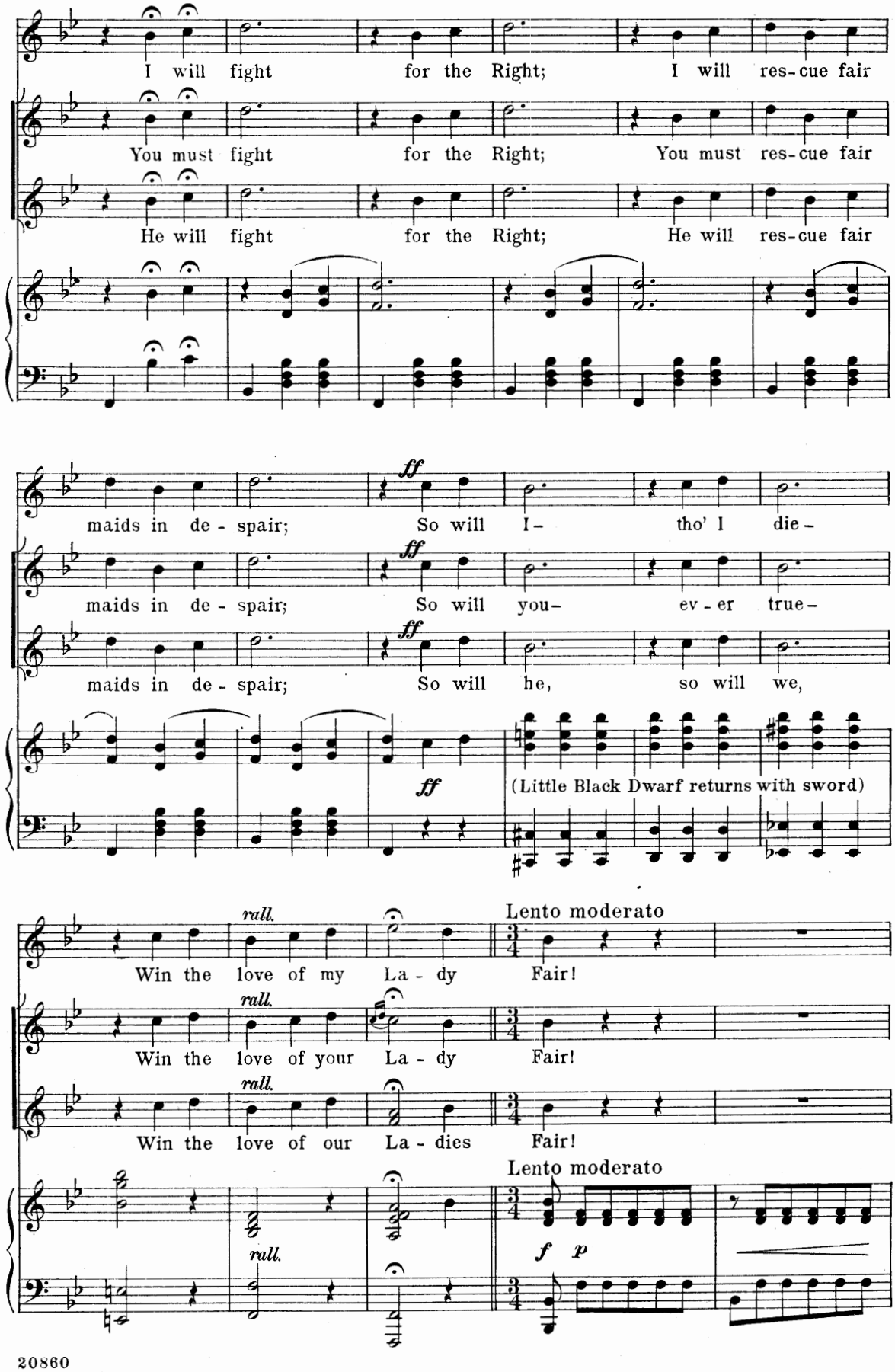
* The action during this pantomime is as follows:– **First two measures** – the Little Black Dwarf runs up to the Princess and bows three times; **second two measures** – the Princess chucks him three times under the chin; **third** – the Little Black Dwarf points to Jack and nods thrice; **fourth** – the Princess extends her left hand, palm outwards in sign of negation, shaking her head right, left, right (three times in all); **fifth** – the Little Black Dwarf sinks to his knees, and placing the palms of his hands together, makes three motions of supplication, as if saying "please, please, please;" **sixth** – the Princess gives him three little pushes toward Jack; and **last** – the Little Black Dwarf runs to Jack and gives him three taps on the shoulder, leading him up to the Princess during the introduction, Lento moderato.

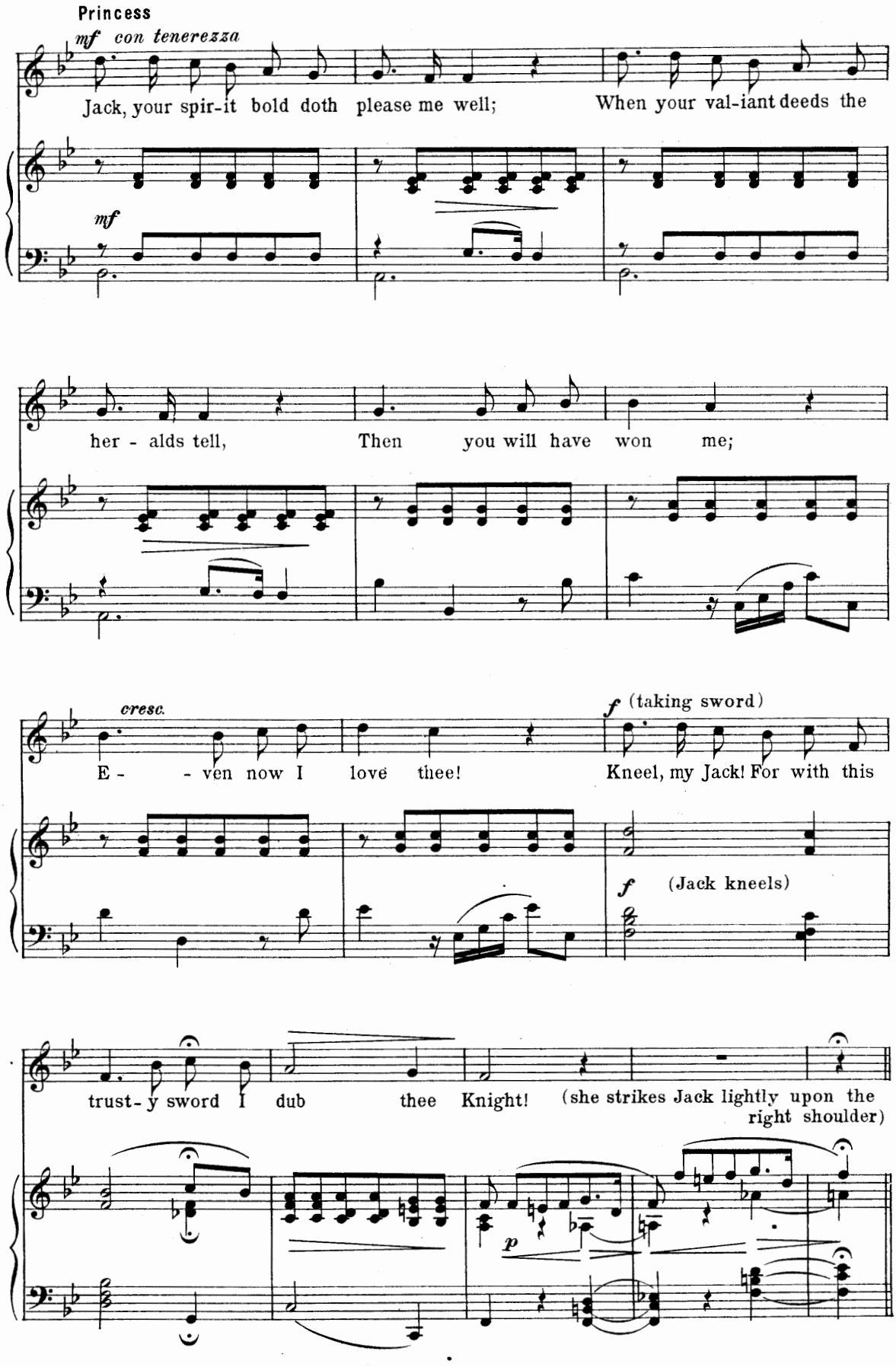

Jack
mf appassionato
Prin - cess, cru - el Prin-cess Belle - a-belle, You are fair-er far than
mf
tongue can tell. Would that I could win thee;
cresc.
f
Would that thou wouldst love me! Tell me, how can one so low-ly Win a
cresc.
f
La - - dy's heart?
p


Tempo di Valse
Princess
mf
As a Knight you must fight For the love of your
La - dy Fair; You must al-ways be brave and au - da - cious,
You must al-ways be courteous and gra - cious. You must fight
f
for the Right; You must res-cue fair maids in de - spair;
So will you ev-er true, Win the love of your



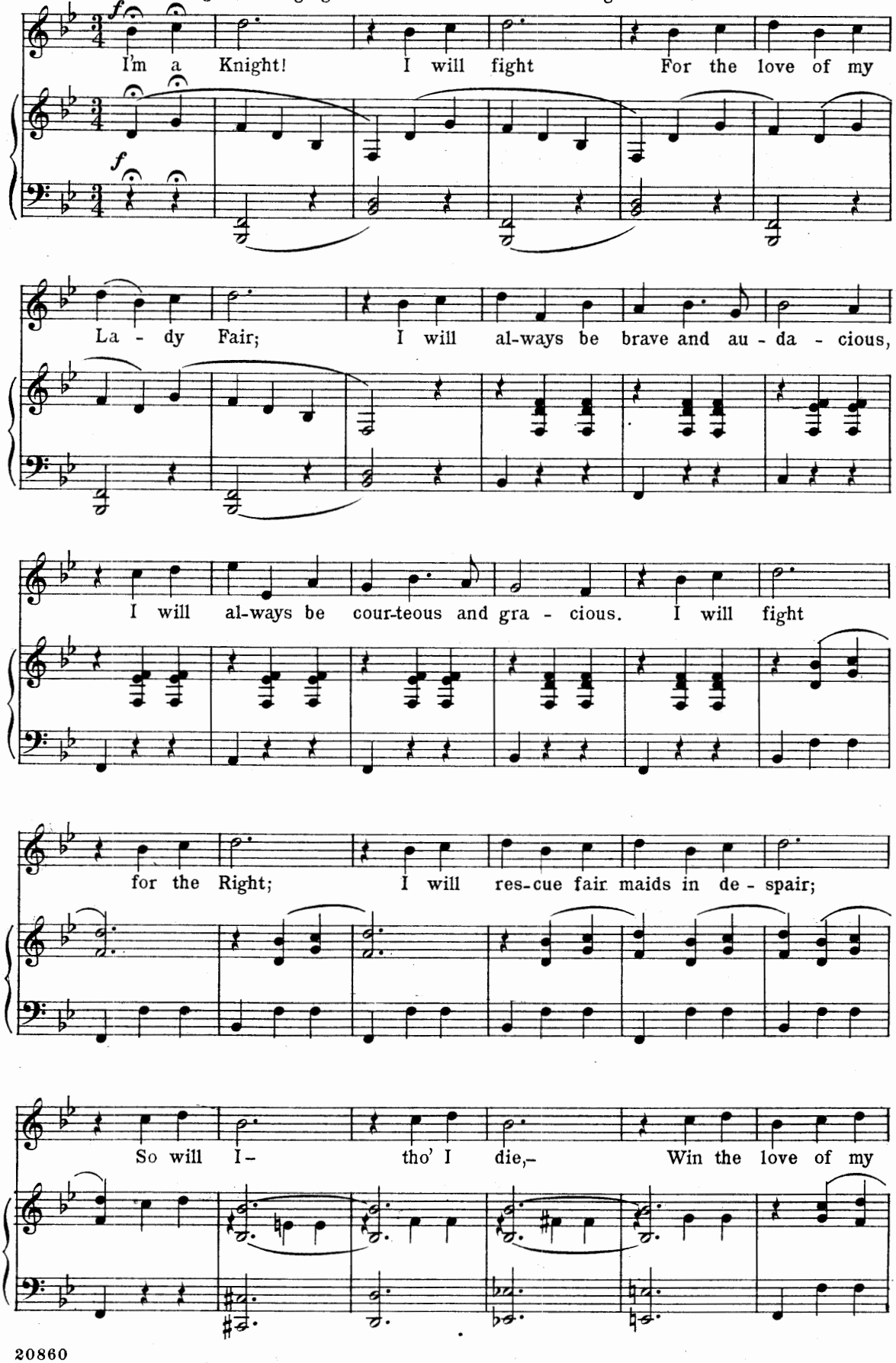
(During this chorus the Princess signs to the Little Black Dwarf to approach, and whispers in his ear: *exit* Dwarf, and return with a sword, borne upon a large cushion: the larger the cushion and the smaller the Dwarf, the better: he takes position by the side of the Princess.)

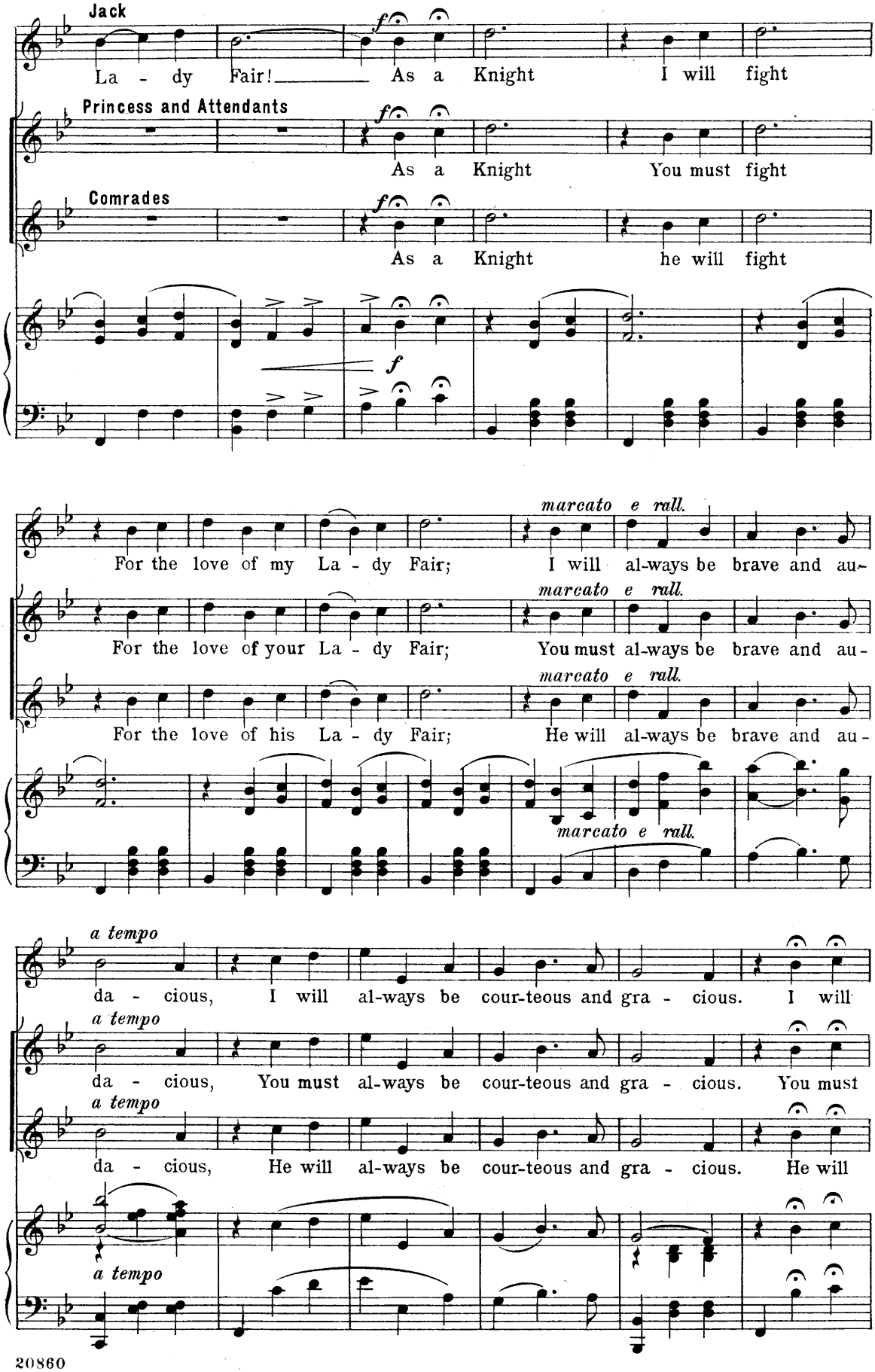

I will fight for the Right; I will res-cue fair
You must fight for the Right; You must res-cue fair
He will fight for the Right; He will res-cue fair
maids in de-spair; So will I- tho' I die-
maids in de-spair; So will you- ev-er true-
maids in de-spair; So will he, so will we,
(Little Black Dwarf returns with sword)
rall.
Win the love of my La-dy
Lento moderato
Fair!
Win the love of your La-dy
Win the love of our La-dies

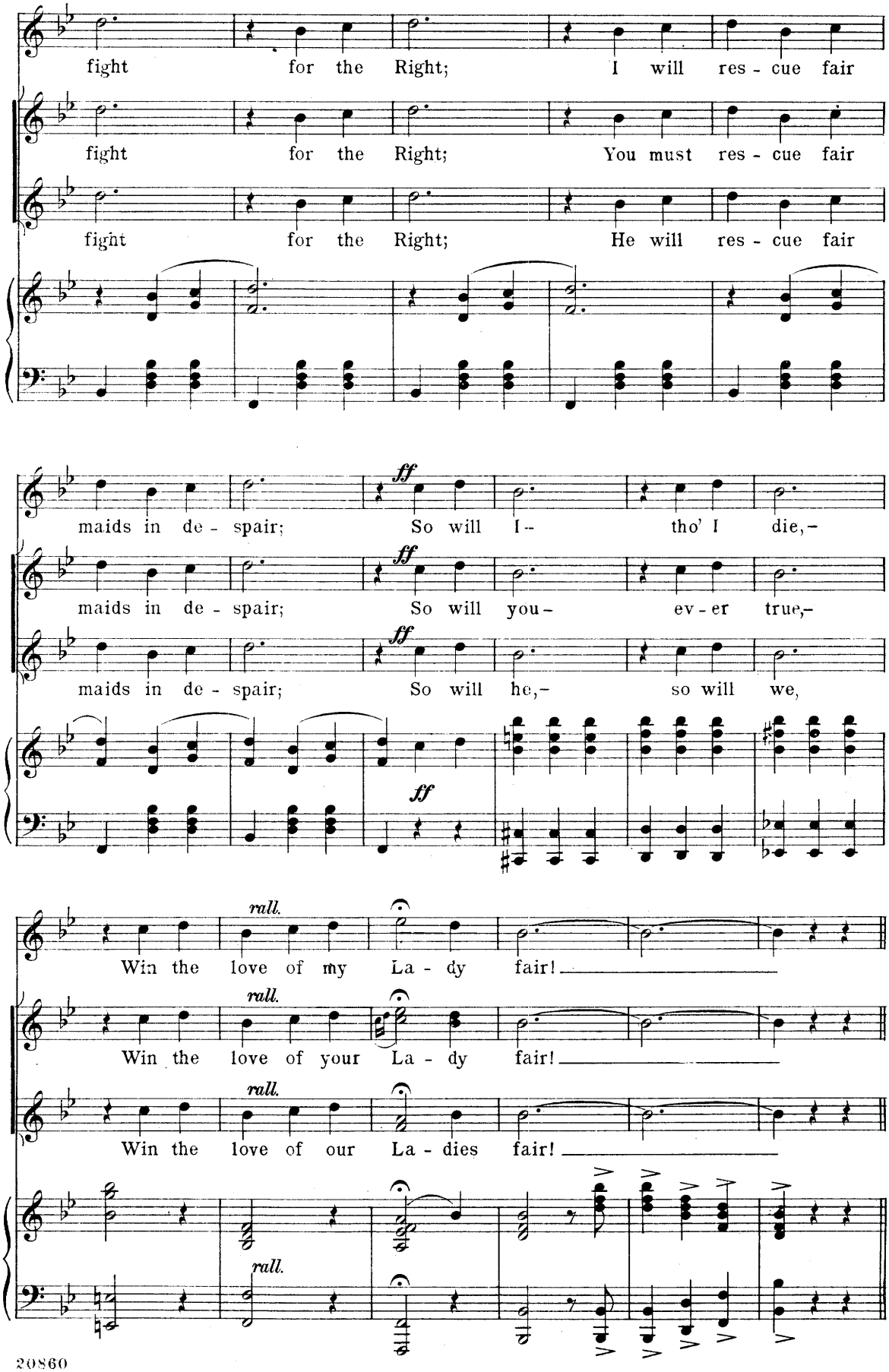

Princess
mf con tenerezza
Jack, your spir-it bold doth please me well; When your val-iant deeds the
mf
her - alds tell, Then you will have won me;
cresc.
E - - ven now I love thee!
f (taking sword)
Kneel, my Jack! For with this
f (Jack kneels)
trust- y sword I dub thee Knight! (she strikes Jack lightly upon the right shoulder)
p

Tempo di Valse

Jack (rising and swinging the sword which the Princess gives him)



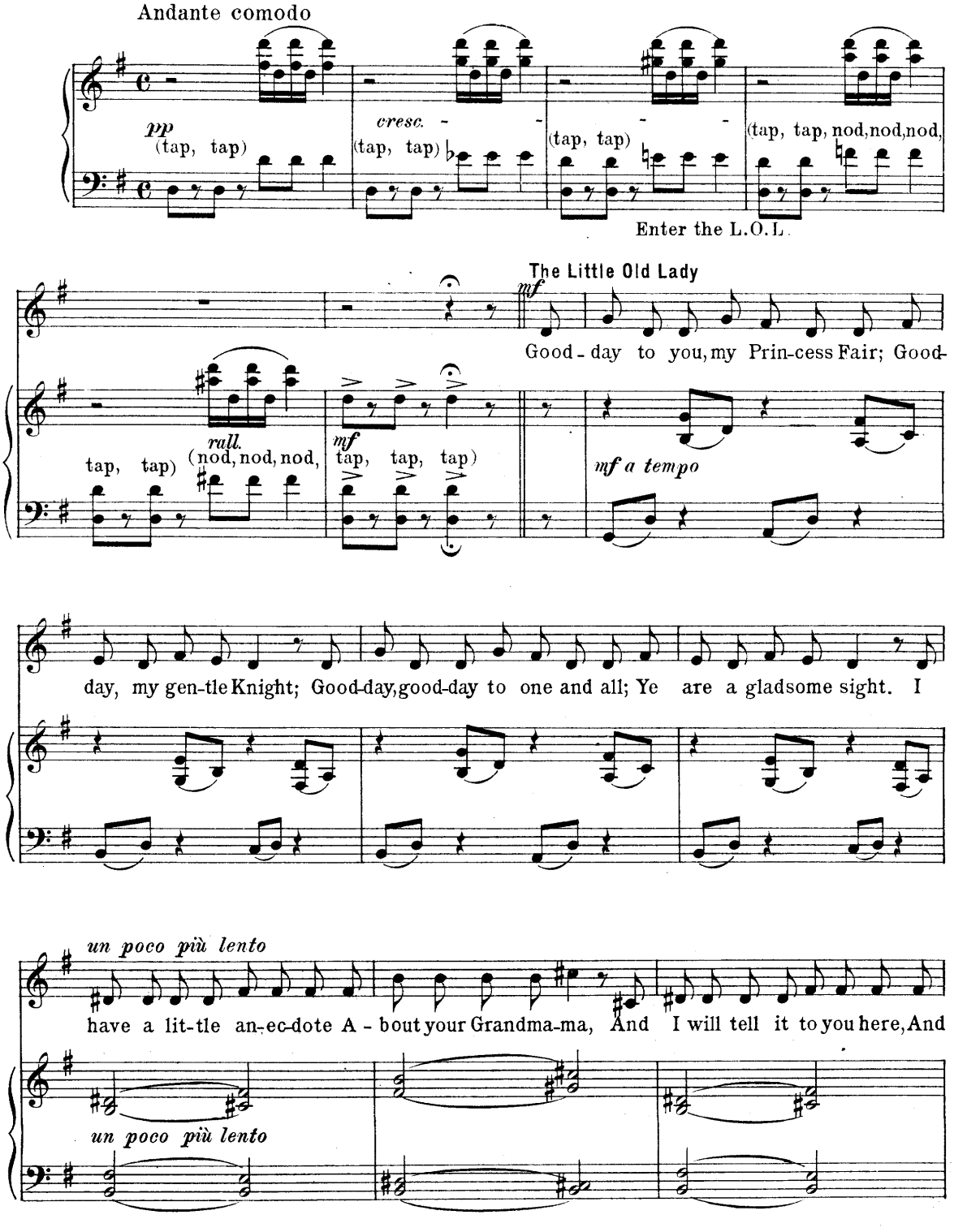

Jack
La - dy Fair! As a Knight I will fight
Princess and Attendants
As a Knight You must fight
Comrades
As a Knight he will fight
f
For the love of my La - dy Fair; I will al-ways be brave and au-
For the love of your La - dy Fair; You must al-ways be brave and au-
For the love of his La - dy Fair; He will al-ways be brave and au-
marcato e rall.
a tempo
da - cious, I will al-ways be cour-teous and gra - cious. I will
da - cious, You must al-ways be cour-teous and gra - cious. You must
da - cious, He will al-ways be cour-teous and gra - cious. He will

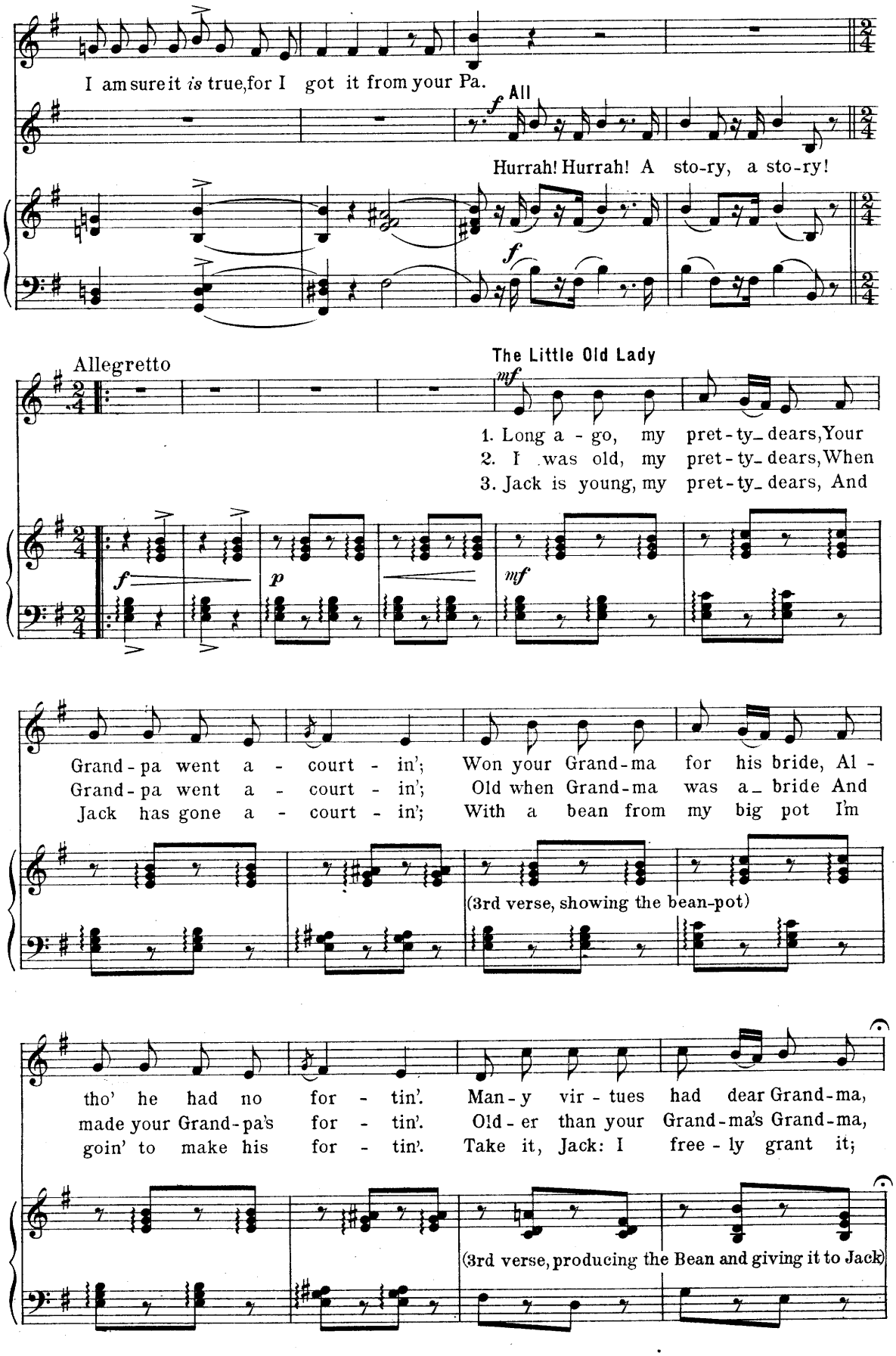

fight for the Right; I will res - cue fair
fight for the Right; You must res - cue fair
fight for the Right; He will res - cue fair
maids in de - spair; So will I - tho' I die,-
maids in de - spair; So will you - ev - er true,-
maids in de - spair; So will he,- so will we,
ff
rall.
Win the love of my La - dy fair!
Win the love of your La - dy fair!
Win the love of our La - dies fair!

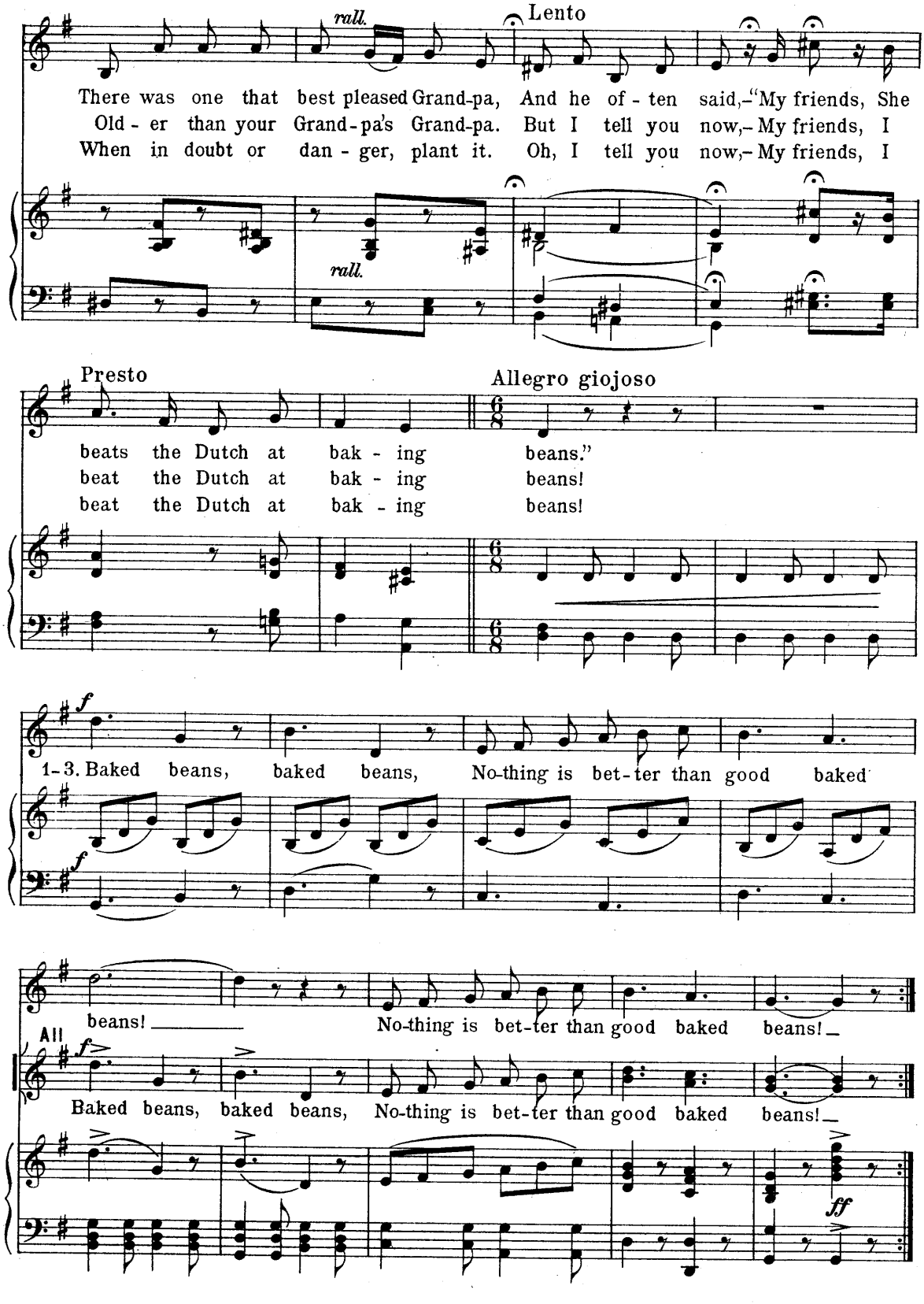
Nº 4. Entry of The Little Old Lady

"Good-day to you, my Princess fair"

(During the prelude, the tapping of the Little Old Lady's cane is heard without: all turn to where she is expected to enter; as she enters, she walks two steps at a time, giving at each step a tap with her cane, and then nodding thrice. She carries beneath her cloak the Bean in a large bean-pot)

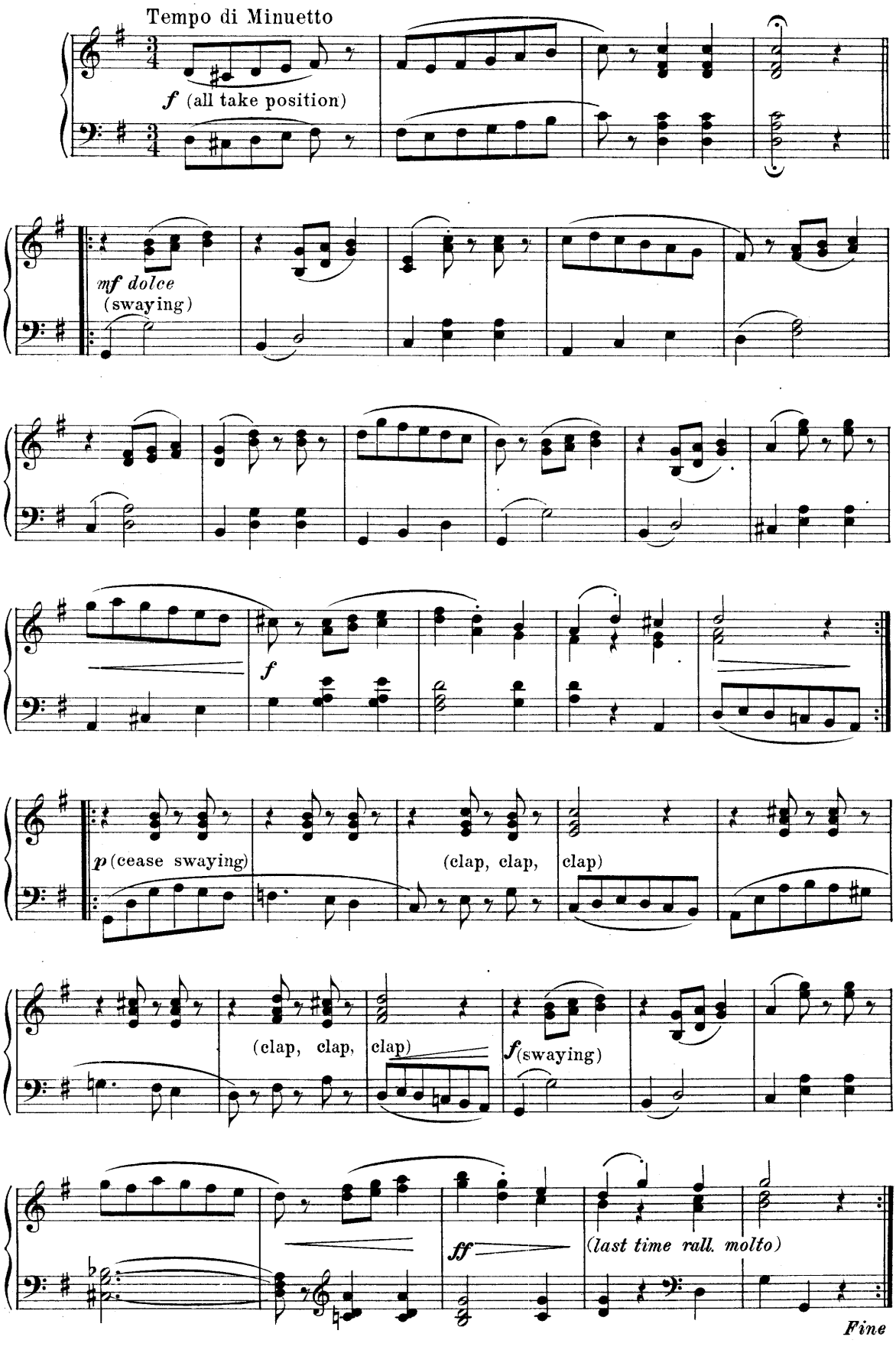



I am sure it *is* true, for I got it from your Pa.
All
Hurrah! Hurrah! A sto-ry, a sto-ry!
Allegretto
The Little Old Lady
1. Long a - go, my pret-ty_ dears, Your
2. I was old, my pret-ty_ dears, When
3. Jack is young, my pret-ty_ dears, And
Grand-pa went a - court - in'; Won your Grand-ma for his bride, Al -
Grand-pa went a - court - in'; Old when Grand-ma was a_ bride And
Jack has gone a - court - in'; With a bean from my big pot I'm
(3rd verse, showing the bean-pot)
tho' he had no for - tin'. Man-y vir-tues had dear Grand-ma,
made your Grand-pa's for - tin'. Old-er than your Grand-ma's Grand-ma,
goin' to make his for - tin'. Take it, Jack: I free-ly grant it;
(3rd verse, producing the Bean and giving it to Jack)



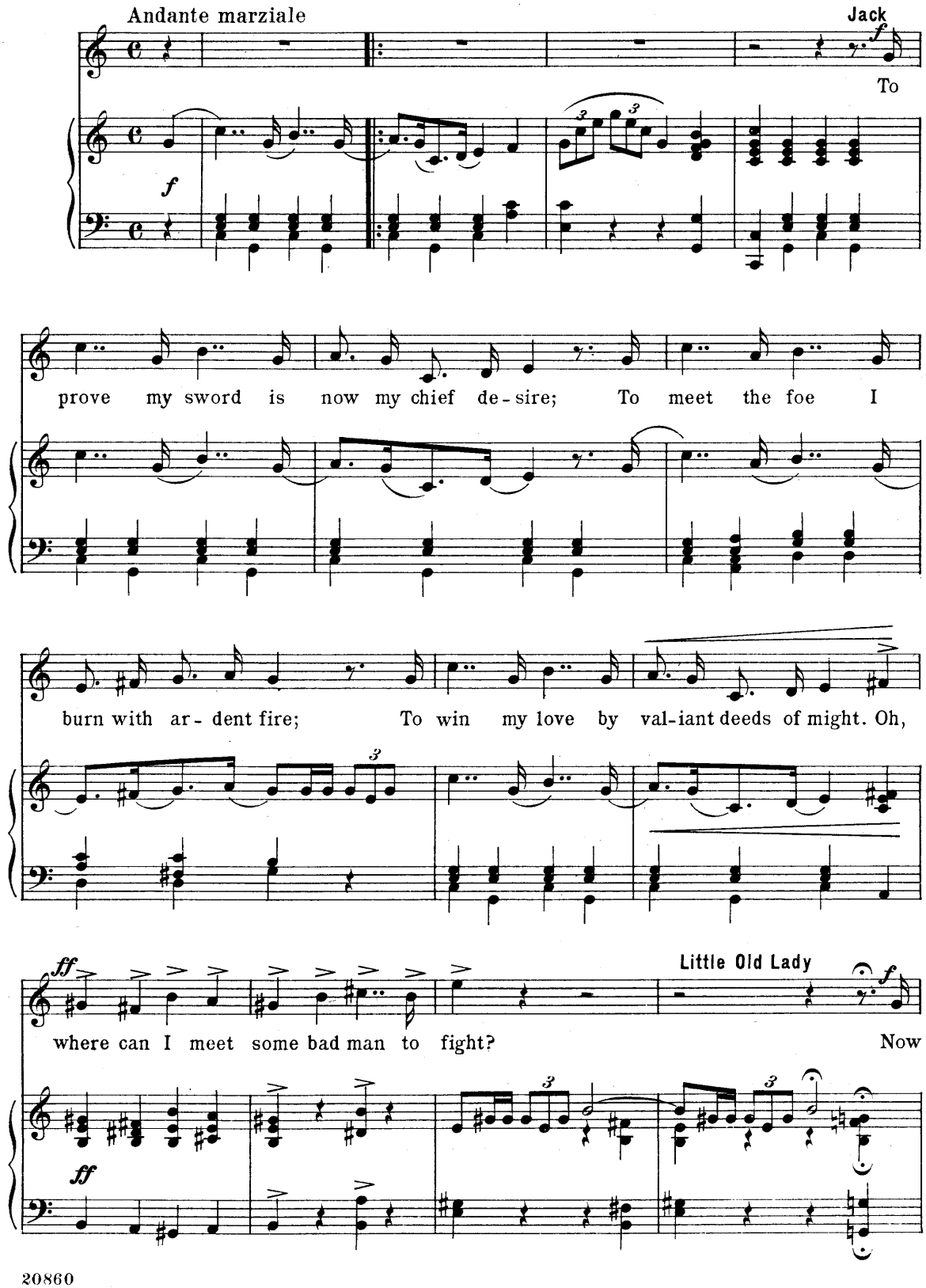
(At the notes of the introduction to the following Minuet, Jack advances to the Princess and leads her to stage centre, while the Chorus forms quickly into one or two rows, with the Little Old Lady in the centre: all join hands and sway in time with the music; Jack dances the Minuet with the Princess; at the second part of the Minuet, the Chorus cease swaying, and clap their hands as indicated in the music, resuming the swaying motion later)

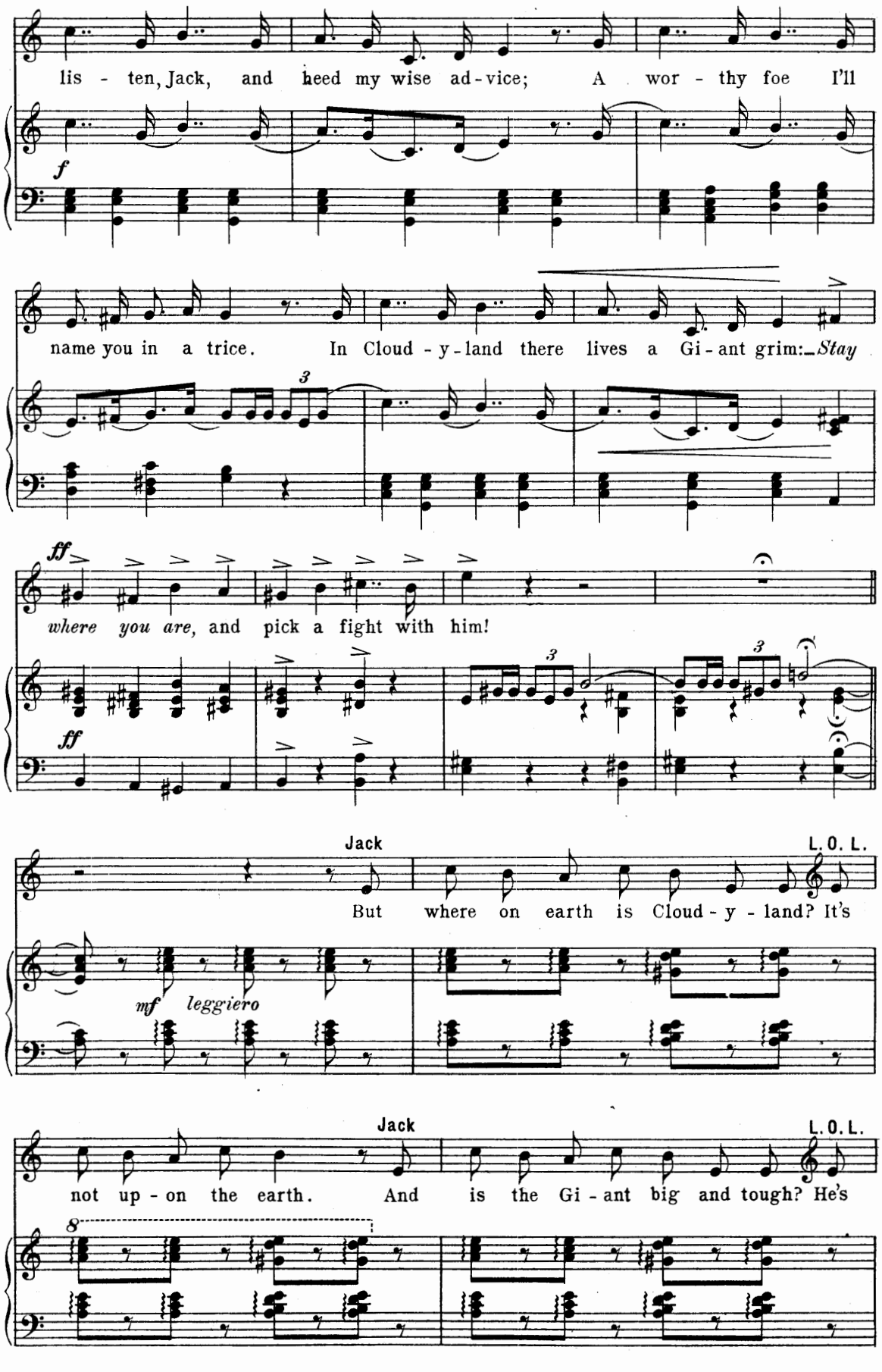
Nº 5. Minuet

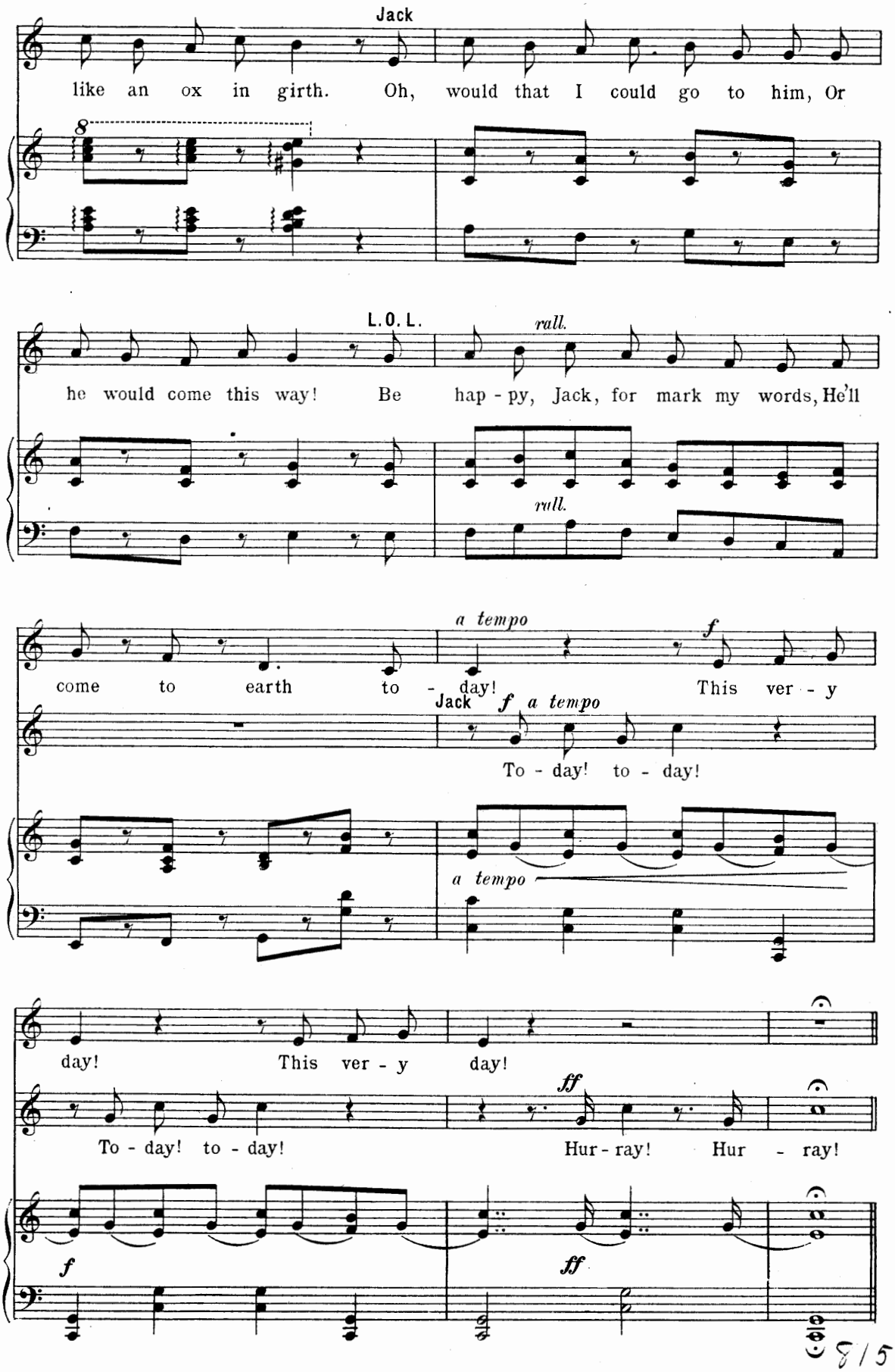

Tempo di Minuetto
f (all take position)
mf dolce
(swaying)
f
p (cease swaying)
(clap, clap,
clap)
(clap, clap,
clap)
f (swaying)
ff
(last time rall. molto)
Fine

Nº 6. Jack hears of the Ogre

"To prove my sword is now my chief desire"




lis - ten, Jack, and heed my wise ad-vice; A wor - thy foe I'll
f
name you in a trice. In Cloud - y - land there lives a Gi - ant grim: Stay
3
ff
where you are, and pick a fight with him!
ff
3
3
Jack
L. O. L.
But where on earth is Cloud - y - land? It's
mf leggiero
Jack
L. O. L.
not up - on the earth. And is the Gi - ant big and tough? He's
8


Jack
like an ox in girth. Oh, would that I could go to him, Or
L.O.L.
rall.
he would come this way! Be hap - py, Jack, for mark my words, He'll
rall.
a tempo
f
come to earth to - day! This ver - y
Jack
f a tempo
To - day! to - day!
a tempo
day! This ver - y day!
ff
To - day! to - day! Hur - ray! Hur - ray!
f
ff

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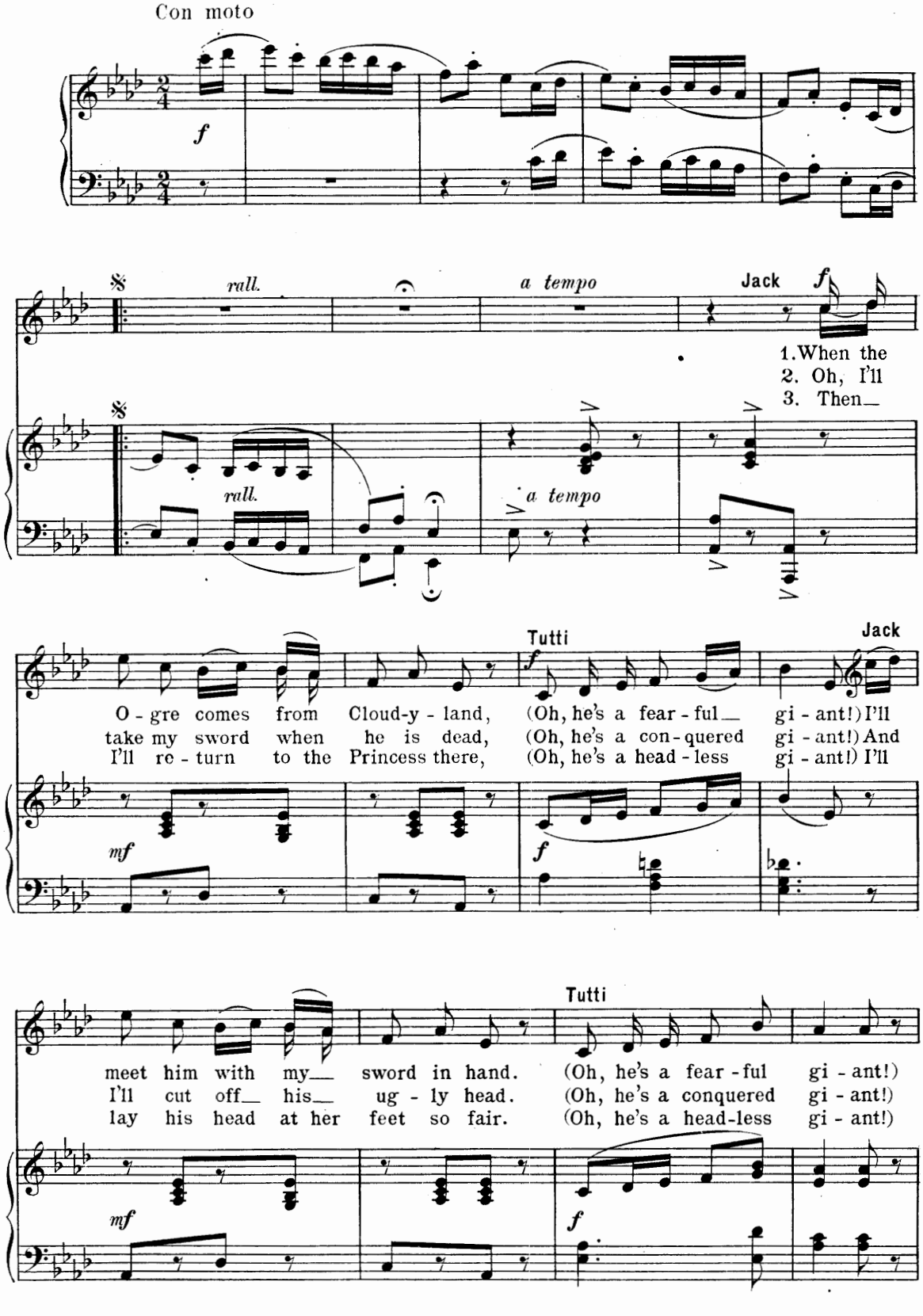
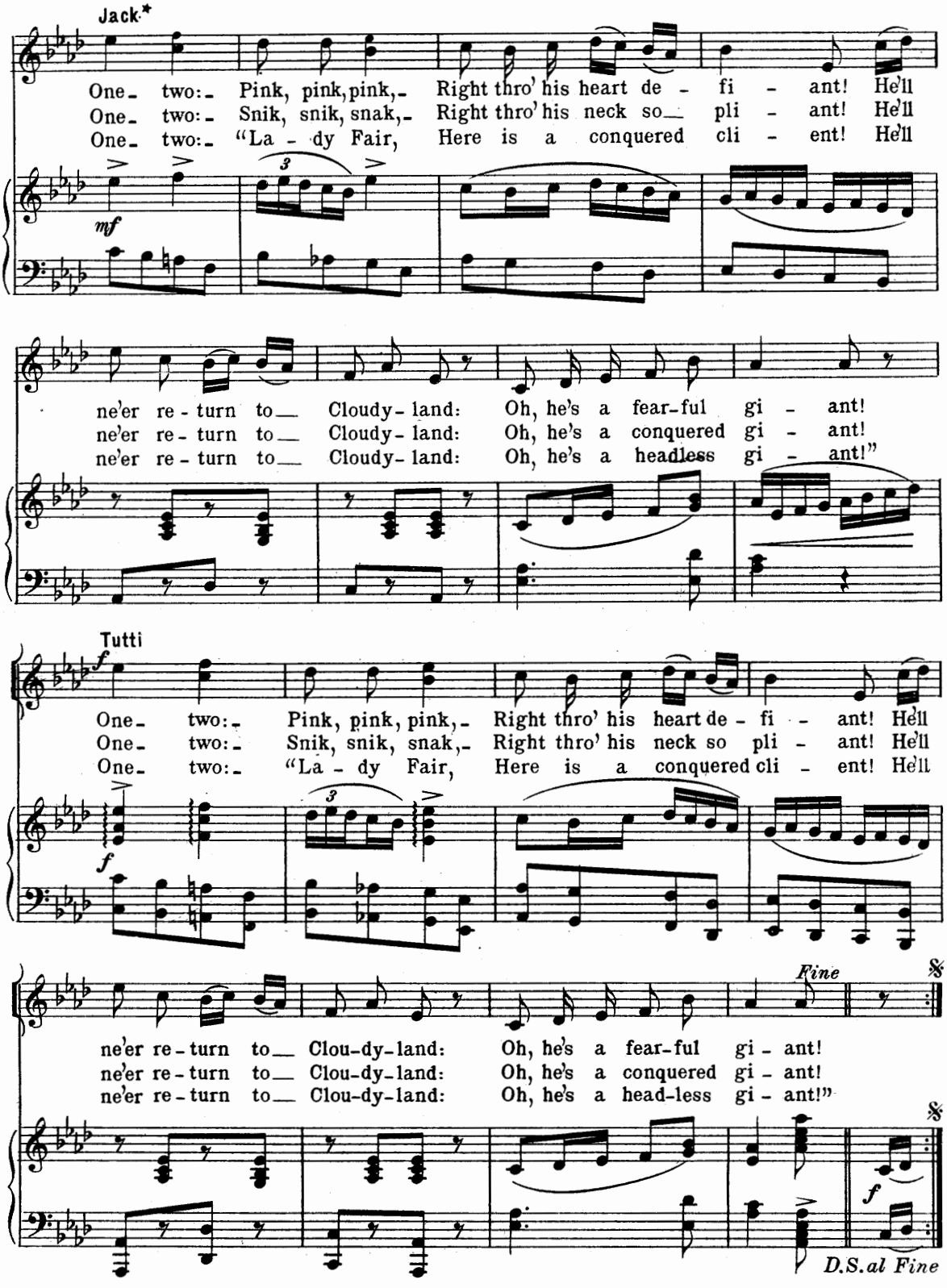
No 7. Jack pledges himself to the Downfall of the Ogre

"When the Ogre comes from Cloudyland"



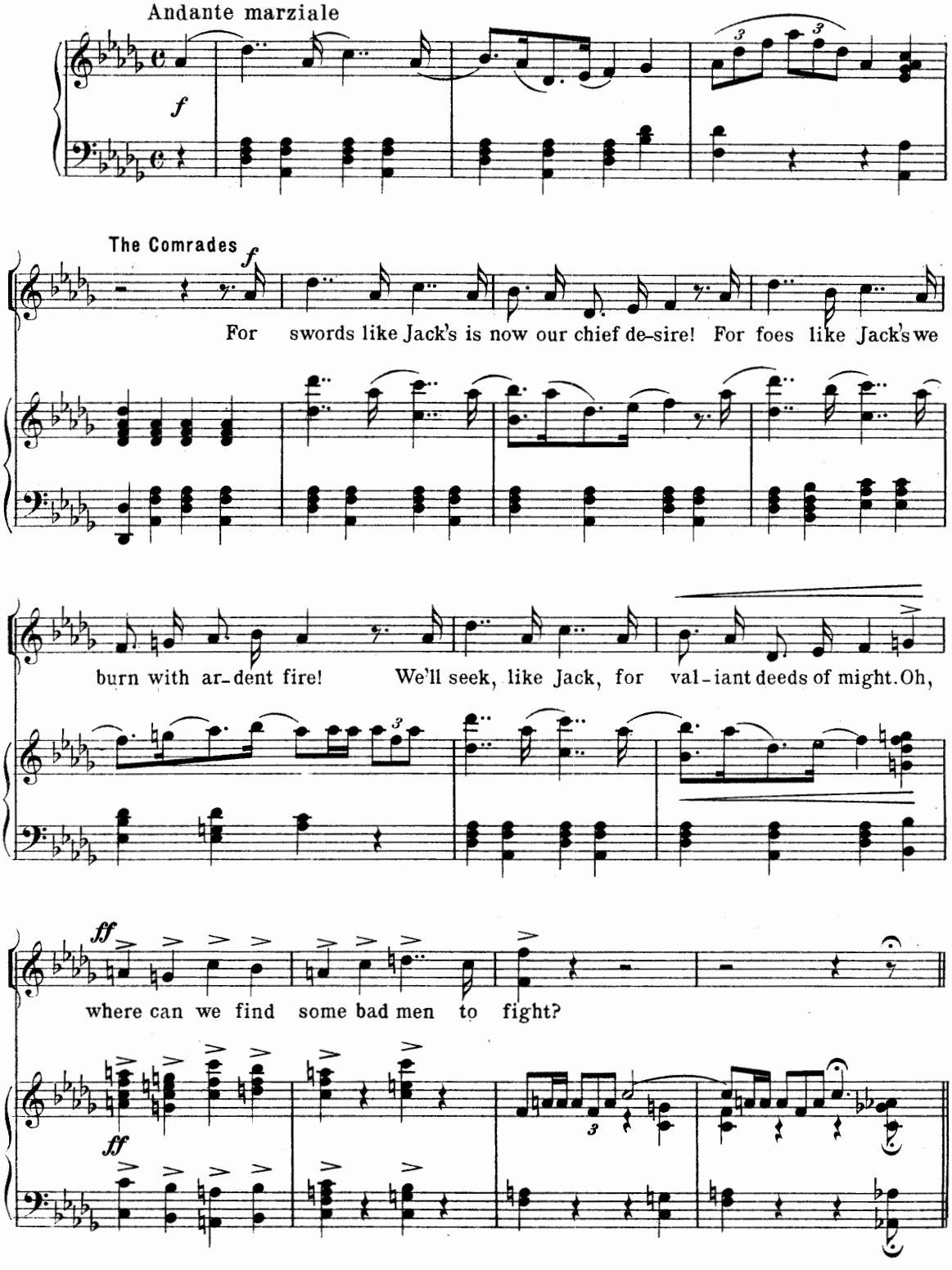


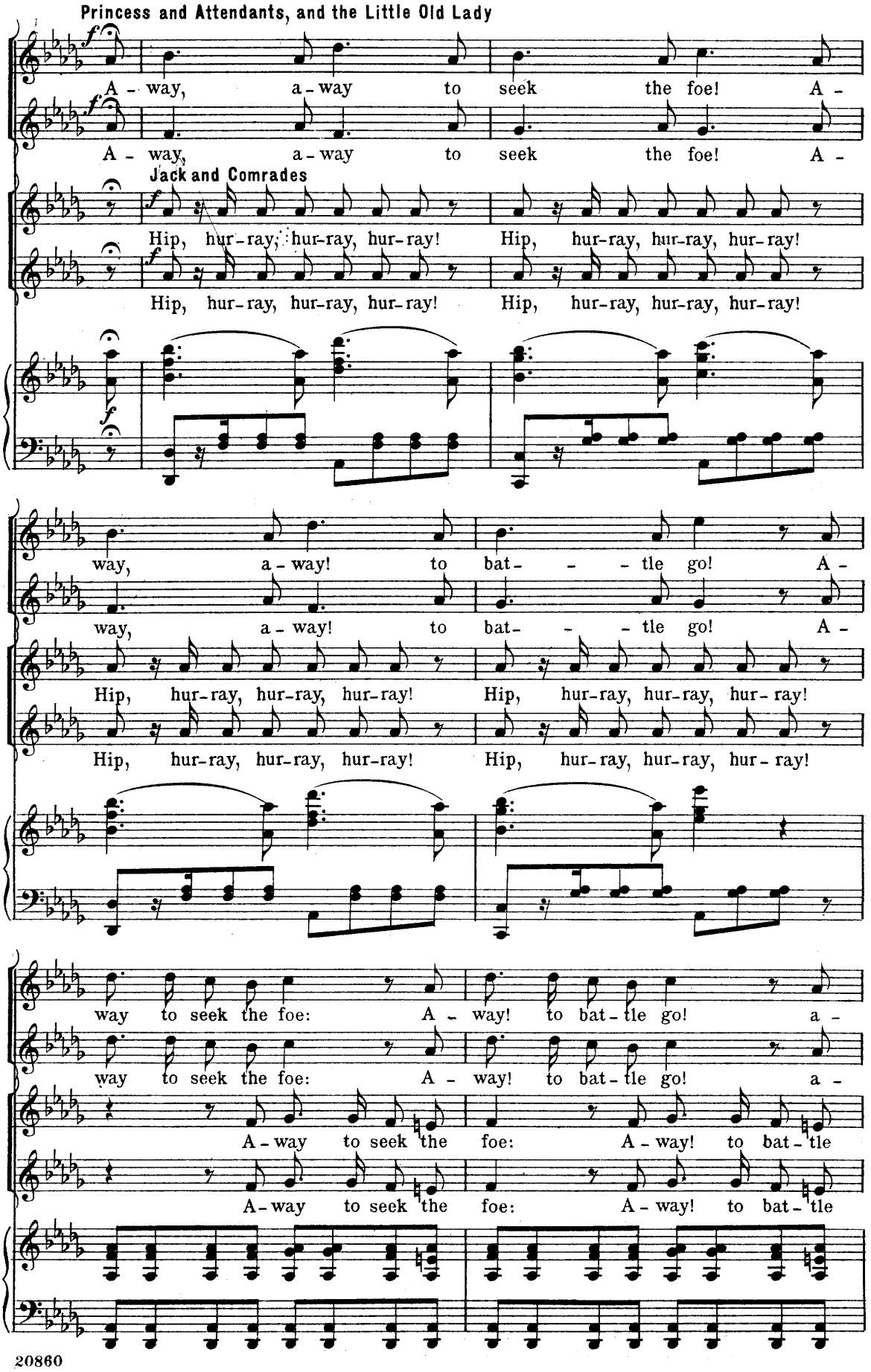
* In the first verse, at the words "One-two:-Pink, pink, pink," Jack should lay his hand on the hilt of his sheathed sword at "one," draw it at "two," and make three lunges accompanied by stamps at the words "Pink, pink, pink." In the second verse, he may stoop at the words "One-two," as if raising the dead Ogre's head by the hair, making three sawing or chopping motions at "Snik, snik, snak." In the third verse he should sink to his knees at "One-two," holding out his hands (having previously sheathed his sword) to the Princess at the words, "Lady fair." — This action should be imitated by the chorus in strict unison.

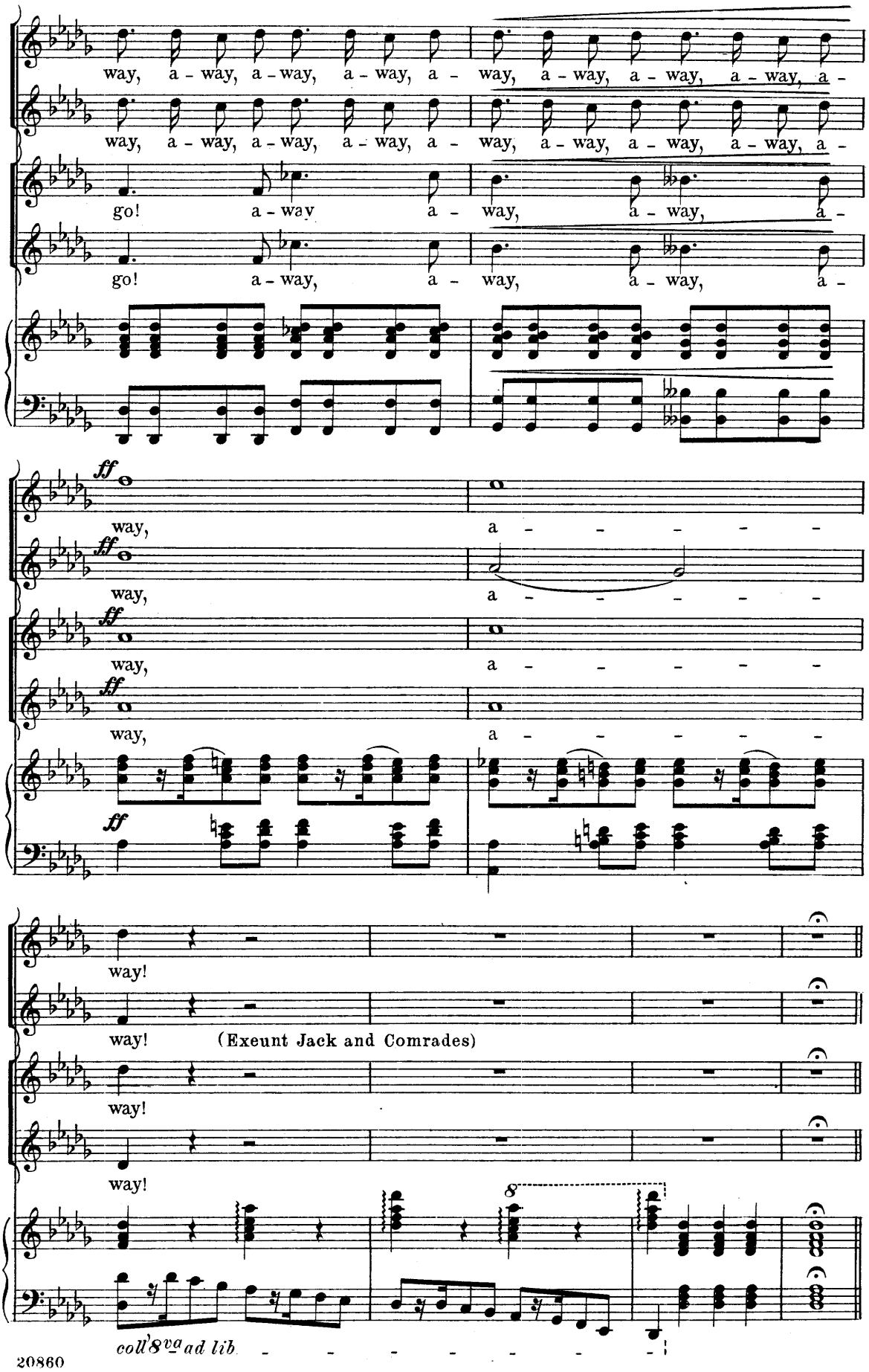
Nº 8. Jack and his Comrades go in Search of the Ogre

"For swords like Jack's is now our chief desire"

(The Comrades quickly form in a line in the centre of the stage, and "mark time".)




Princess and Attendants, and the Little Old Lady
A - way, a - way to seek the foe! A -
A - way, a - way to seek the foe! A -
Jack and Comrades
Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
way, a - way! to bat - - - tle go! A -
way, a - way! to bat - - - tle go! A -
Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
way to seek the foe: A - way! to bat-tle go! a -
way to seek the foe: A - way! to bat-tle go! a -
A-way to seek the foe: A-way! to bat-tle
A-way to seek the foe: A-way! to bat-tle

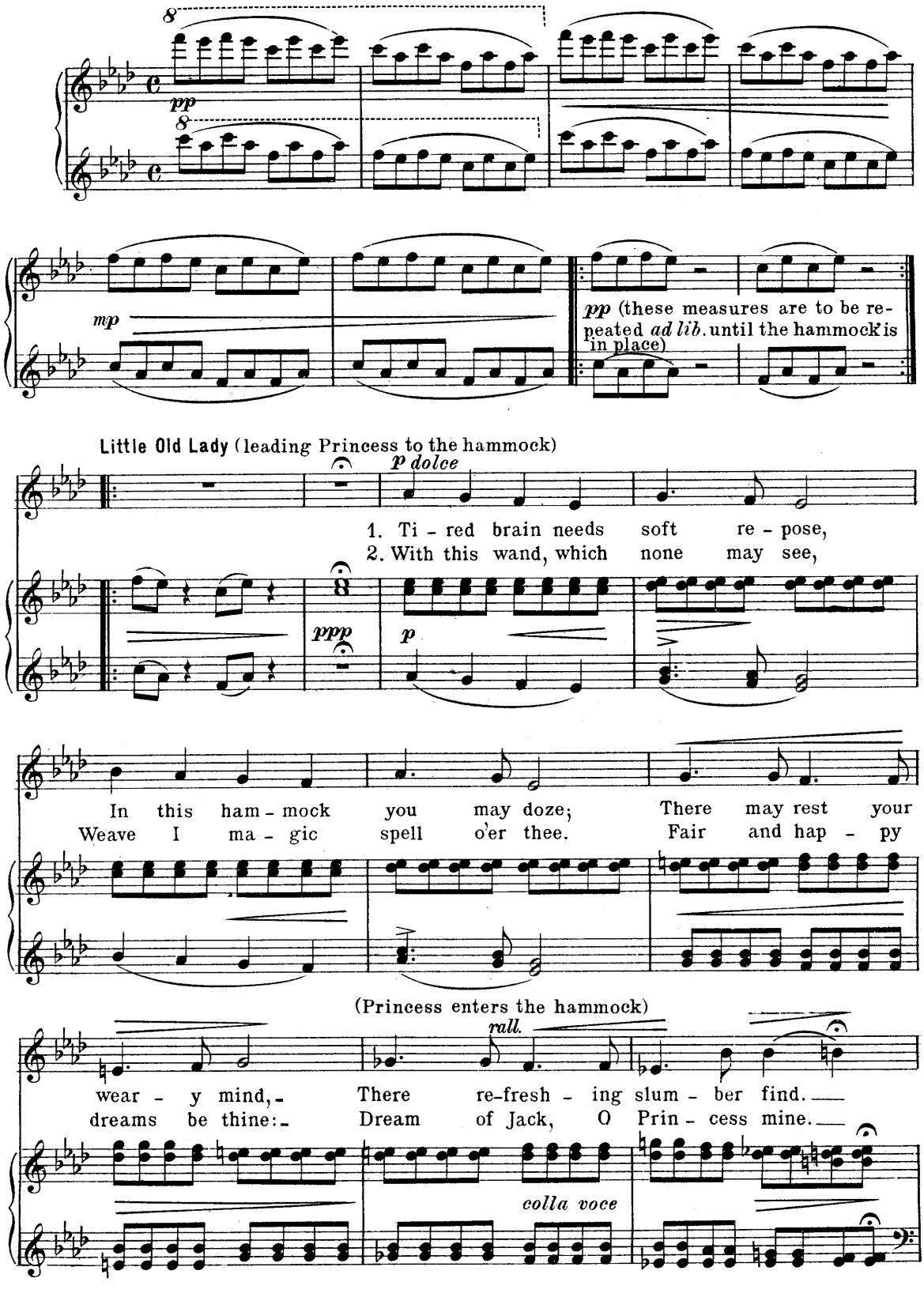

way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
go! a - way a - way, a - way, a -
go! a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
ff way, a - - - - - -
ff way, a - - - - - -
ff way, a - - - - - -
ff way, a - - - - - -
ff
way!
way! (Exeunt Jack and Comrades)
way!
way!
8
coll' 8va ad lib.

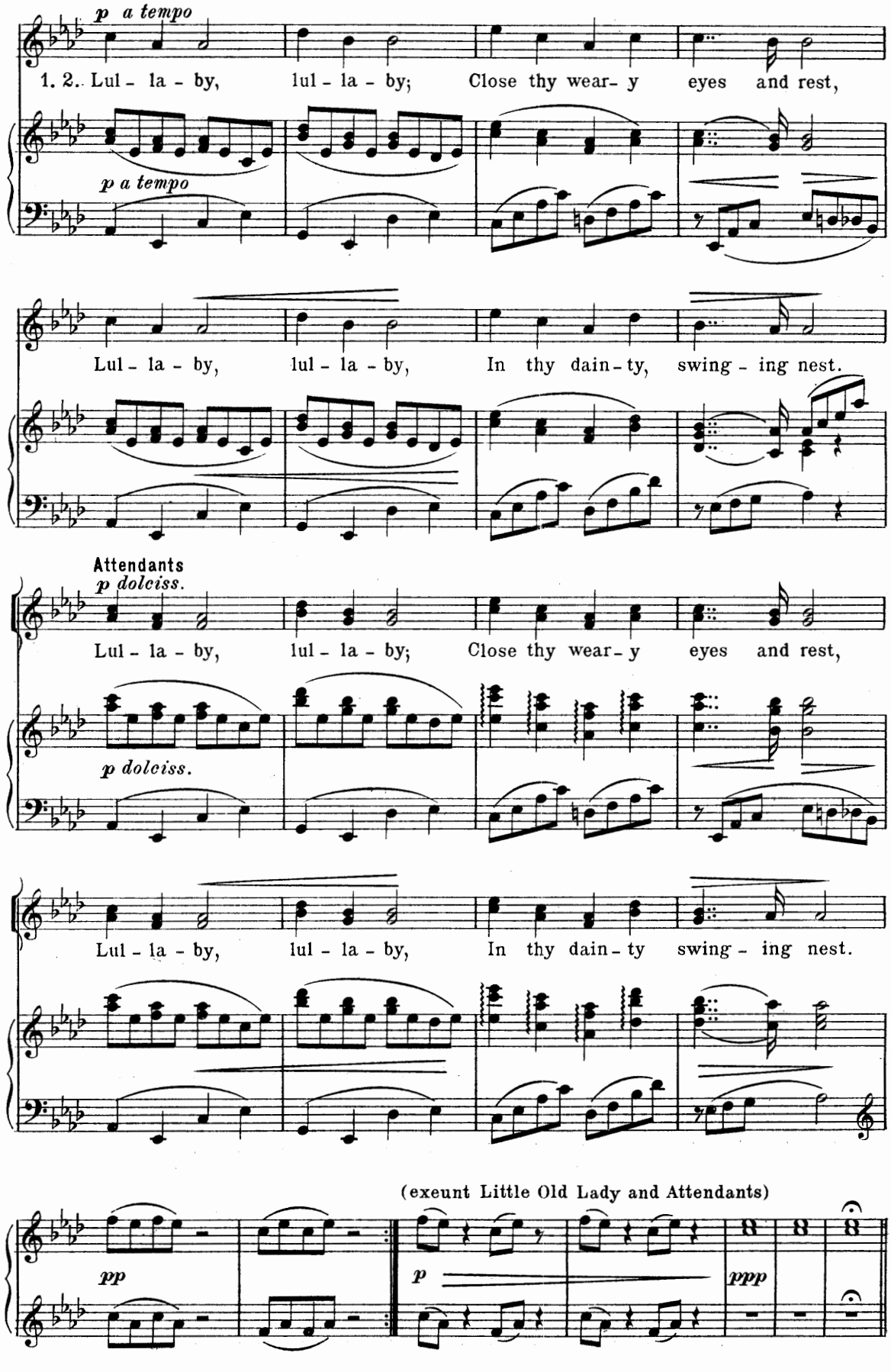
No 9. Hammock Lullaby: The Princess slumbers: Exit of Little Old Lady & Attendants

"Tired brain needs soft repose"

(The Little Old Lady waves her stick, and the Hammock descends)

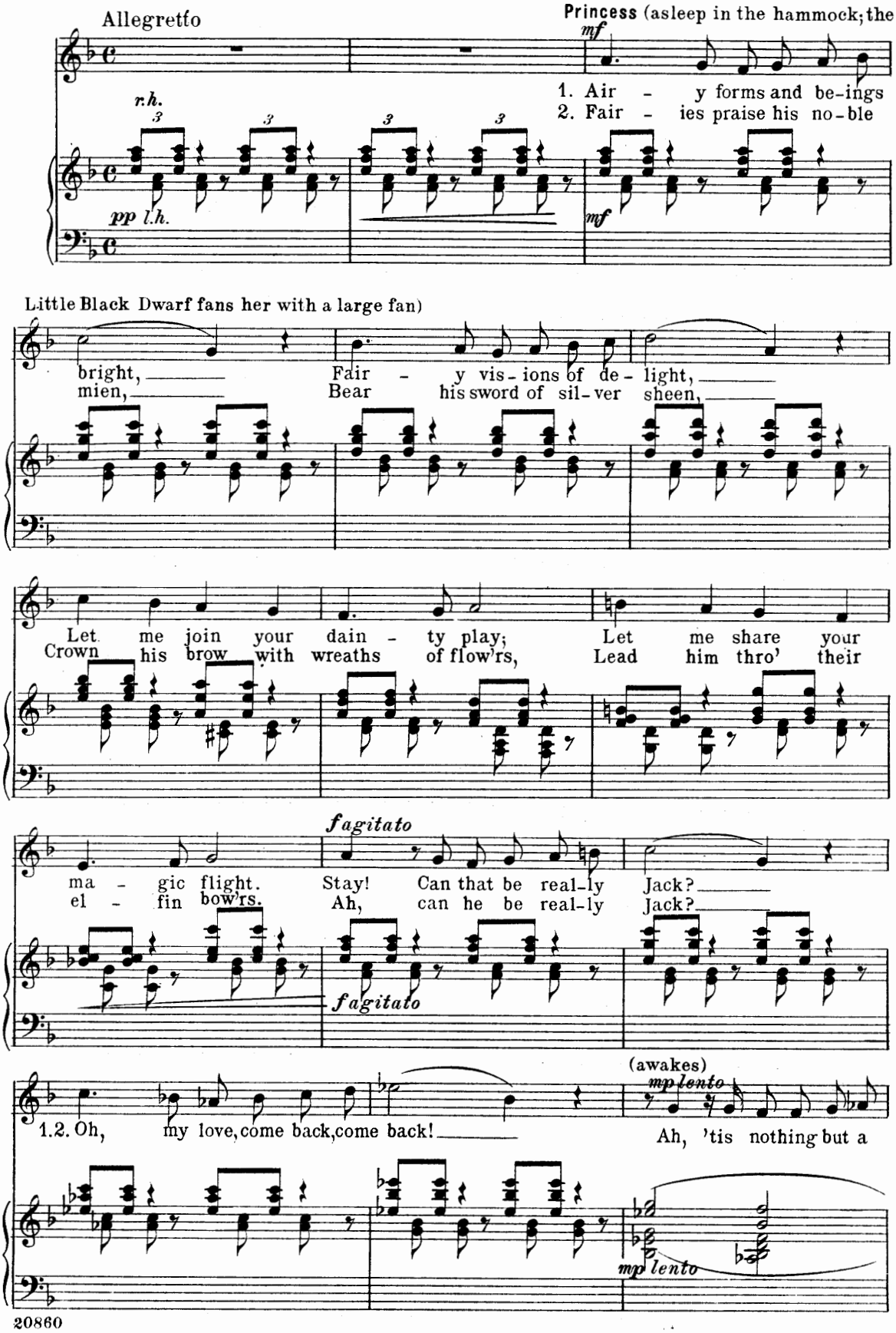
Andantino grazioso

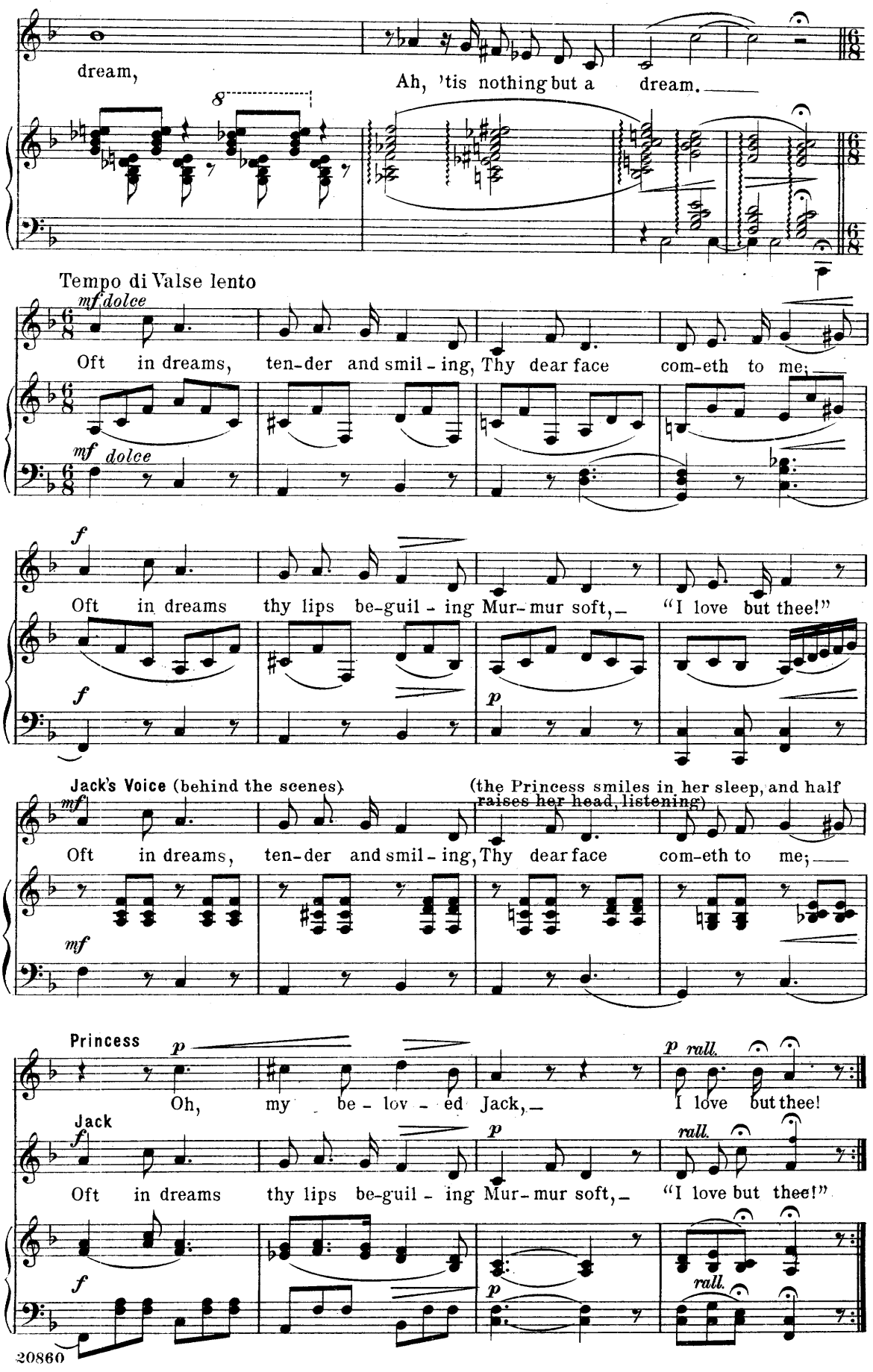



p a tempo
1. 2. Lul - la - by, lul - la - by; Close thy wear - y eyes and rest,
p a tempo
Lul - la - by, lul - la - by, In thy dain - ty, swing - ing nest.
Attendants
p dolciss.
Lul - la - by, lul - la - by; Close thy wear - y eyes and rest,
p dolciss.
Lul - la - by, lul - la - by, In thy dain - ty swing - ing nest.
(exeunt Little Old Lady and Attendants)
pp
p
ppp

No 10. The Princess Dreams of Jack

"Airy forms and beings bright"

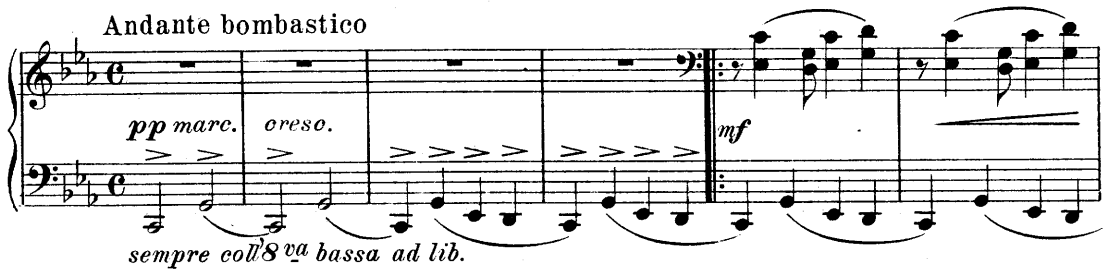



dream,
Ah, 'tis nothing but a dream.
8
Tempo di Valse lento
mf dolce
Oft in dreams, ten-der and smil-ing, Thy dear face com-eth to me;
mf dolce
f
Oft in dreams thy lips be-guil-ing Mur-mur soft, "I love but thee!"
f
p
Jack's Voice (behind the scenes)
(the Princess smiles in her sleep, and half raises her head, listening)
mf
Oft in dreams, ten-der and smil-ing, Thy dear face com-eth to me;
mf
Princess
p
Oh, my be-lov-ed Jack,
p rall.
I love but thee!
Jack
f
Oft in dreams thy lips be-guil-ing Mur-mur soft, "I love but thee!"
f
p
rall.

No 11. Entrance of the Ogre

"I'm an ogre fierce and hungry"

(the heavy tread of the Ogre is heard without: enter Ogre)



The Ogre

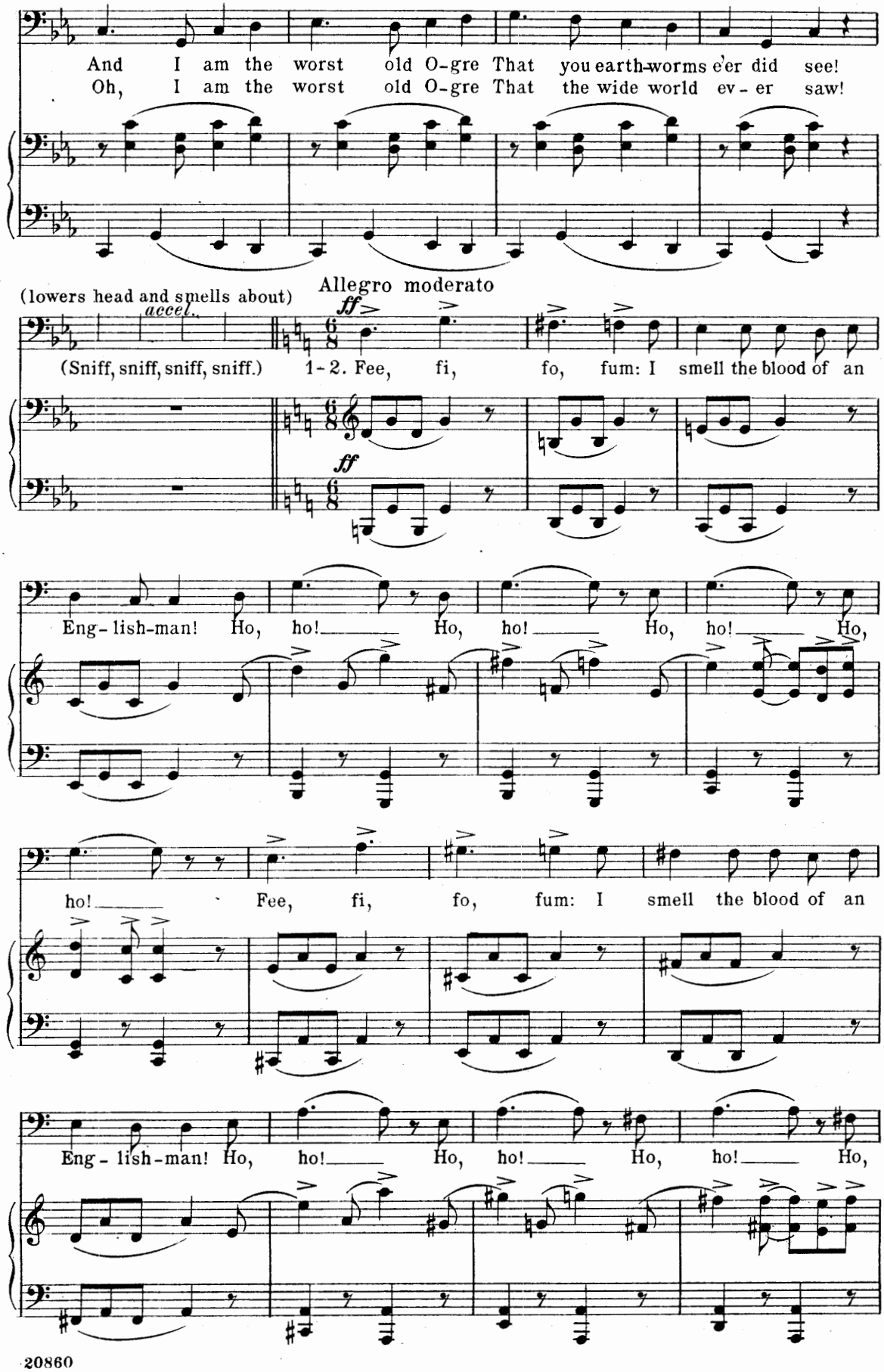
f marcato molto

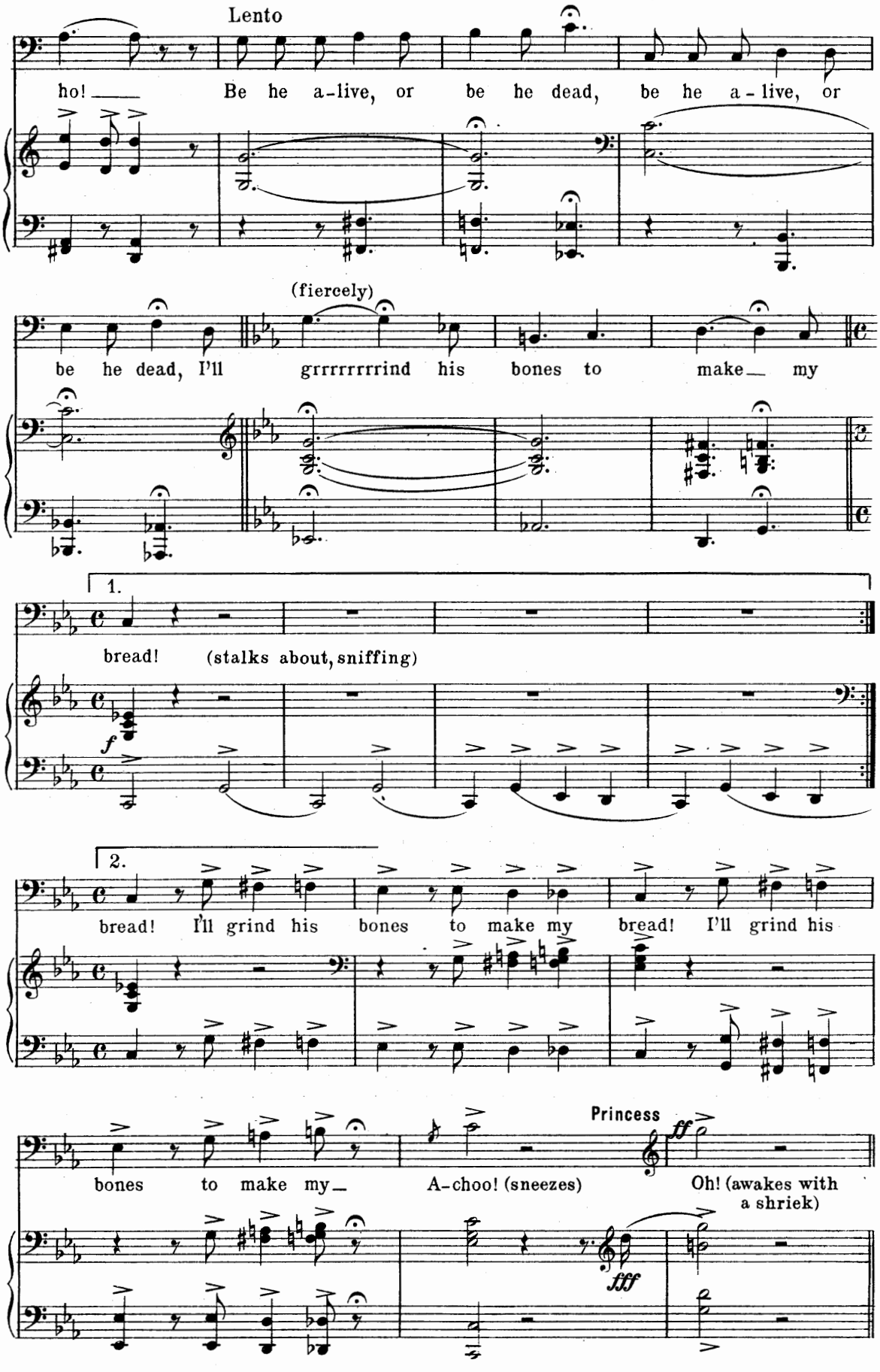
1. I'm an o - gre fierce and hungry, Come from Cloudy-land to - day;
2. How I wish a fat young boy Or nice plump girl would come this way,

f

Fond of eat - ing lit - tle chil-dren, Search - ing for a ten - der prey.
Or a ten - der, jui - cy ba - by From his nurse might thith-er stray!

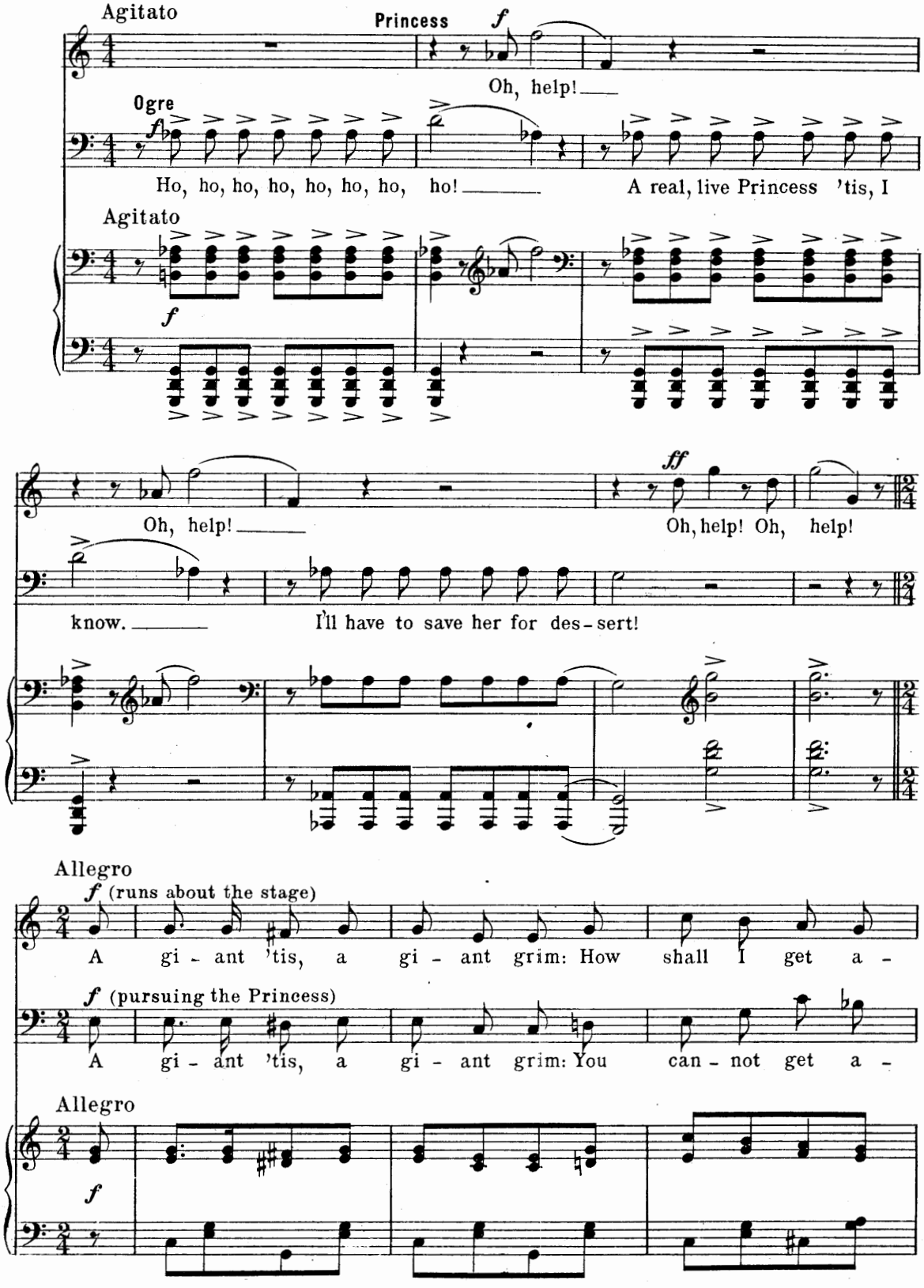
To no club do I be-long; This might - y club be-longs to me,
I'd not wait to fri - cas-see him; I would sim-ply eat him raw.

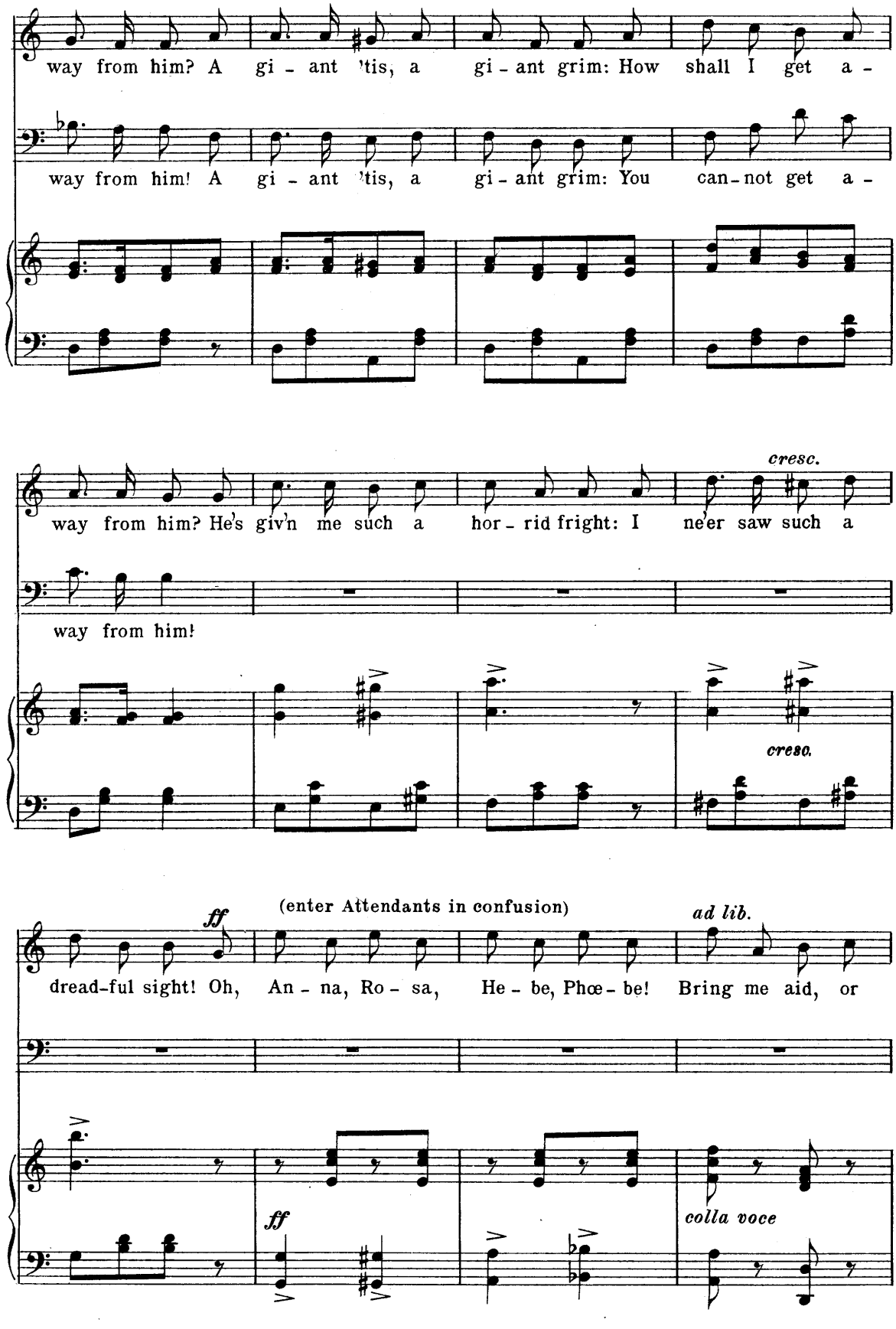

And I am the worst old O-gre That you earth-worms e'er did see!
Oh, I am the worst old O-gre That the wide world ev-er saw!
(lowers head and smells about)
accel.
Allegro moderato
ff
(Sniff, sniff, sniff, sniff.) 1-2. Fee, fi, fo, fum: I smell the blood of an
ff
Eng-lish-man! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho,
ho! Fee, fi, fo, fum: I smell the blood of an
Eng-lish-man! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho,

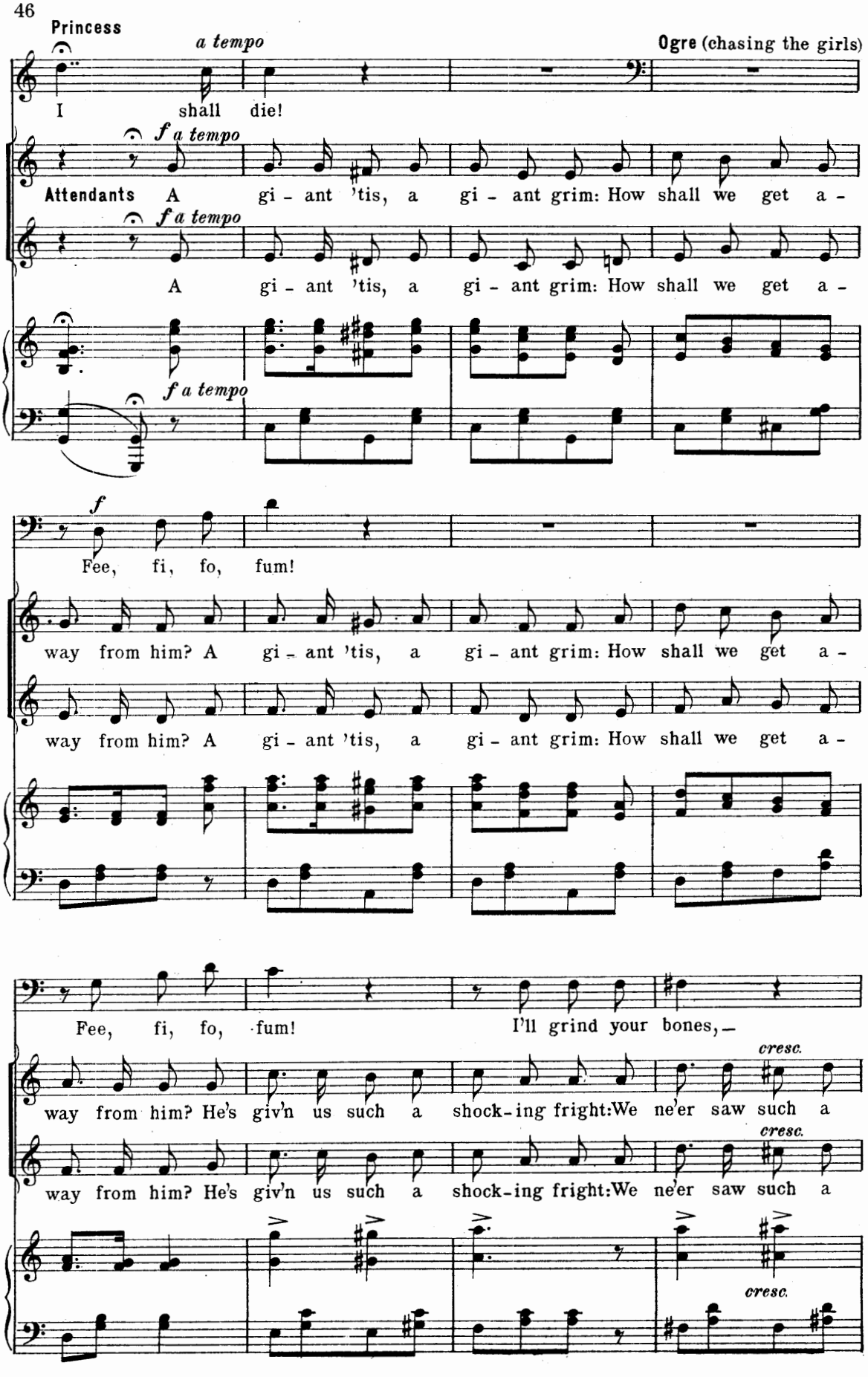

Lento
ho! Be he a-live, or be he dead, be he a-live, or
(fiercely)
be he dead, I'll grrrrrrrrrind his bones to make my
1.
bread! (stalks about, sniffing)
f
2.
bread! I'll grind his bones to make my bread! I'll grind his
bones to make my
A-choo! (sneezes)
Princess
ff
Oh! (awakes with a shriek)
fff

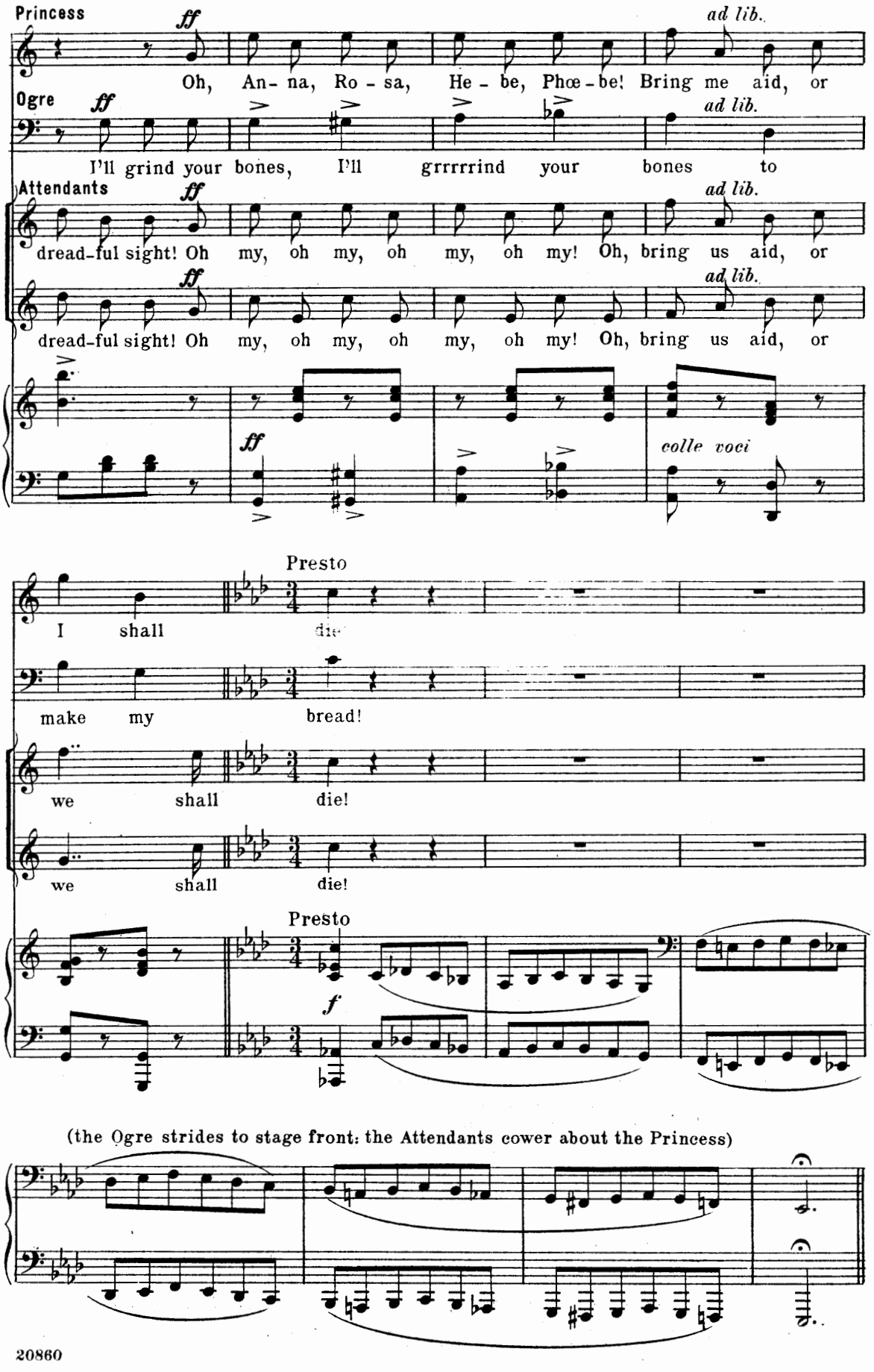
No. 12. The Princess awakes and is threatened by the Ogre: Entrance of Attendants

"Ho, ho, ho! A real, live Princess 'tis"



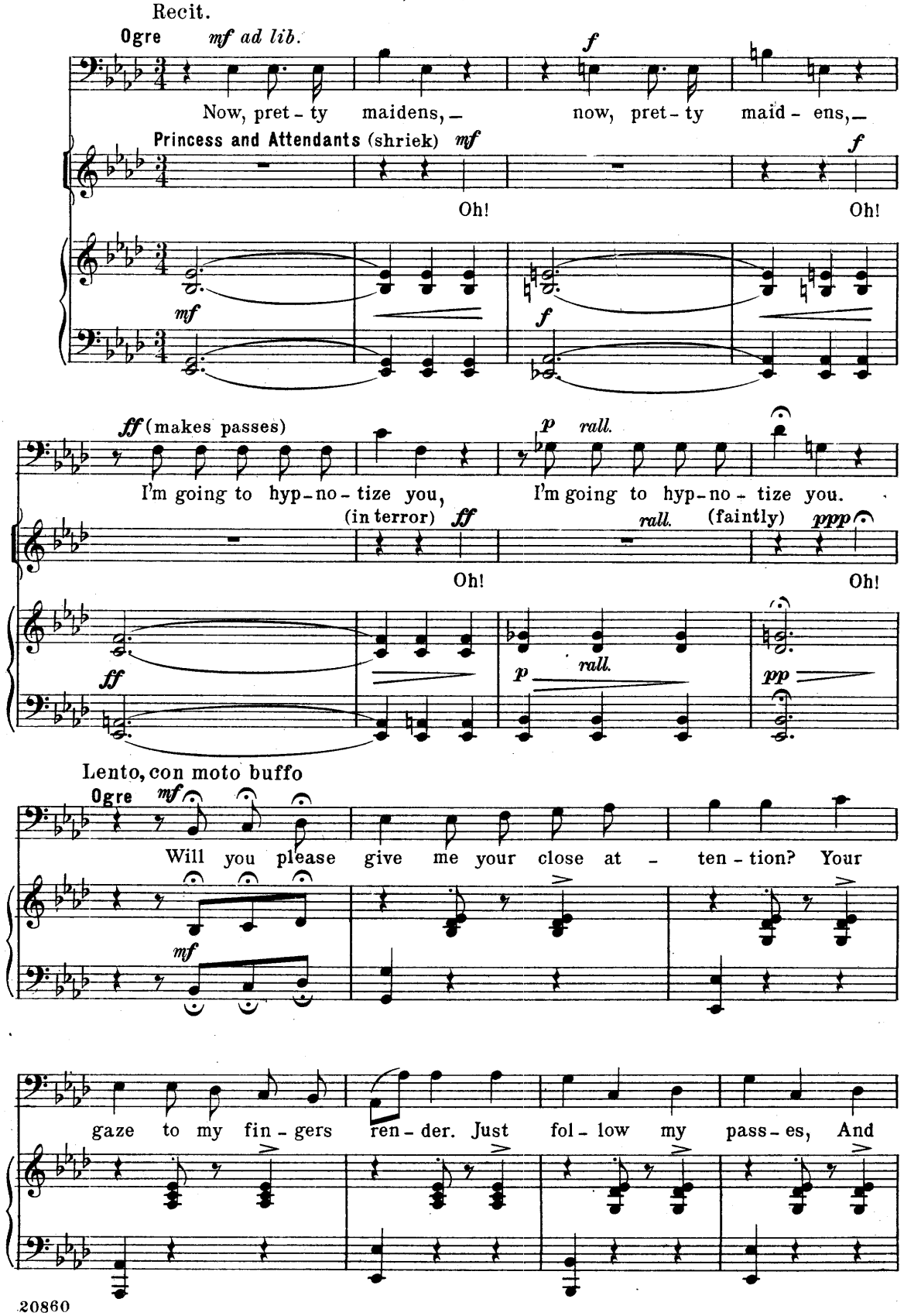

way from him? A gi - ant 'tis, a gi - ant grim: How shall I get a -
way from him! A gi - ant 'tis, a gi - ant grim: You can-not get a -
way from him? He's giv'n me such a hor - rid fright: I ne'er saw such a
cresc.
way from him!
cresc.
(enter Attendants in confusion)
ff
dread-ful sight! Oh, An - na, Ro - sa, He - be, Phœ - be! Bring me aid, or
ad lib.
ff
colla voce


Princess
a tempo
Ogre (chasing the girls)
I shall die!
f a tempo
Attendants A gi - ant 'tis, a gi - ant grim: How shall we get a -
A gi - ant 'tis, a gi - ant grim: How shall we get a -
f
Fee, fi, fo, fum!
way from him? A gi - ant 'tis, a gi - ant grim: How shall we get a -
Fee, fi, fo, fum! I'll grind your bones,—
cresc.
way from him? He's giv'n us such a shock-ing fright: We ne'er saw such a

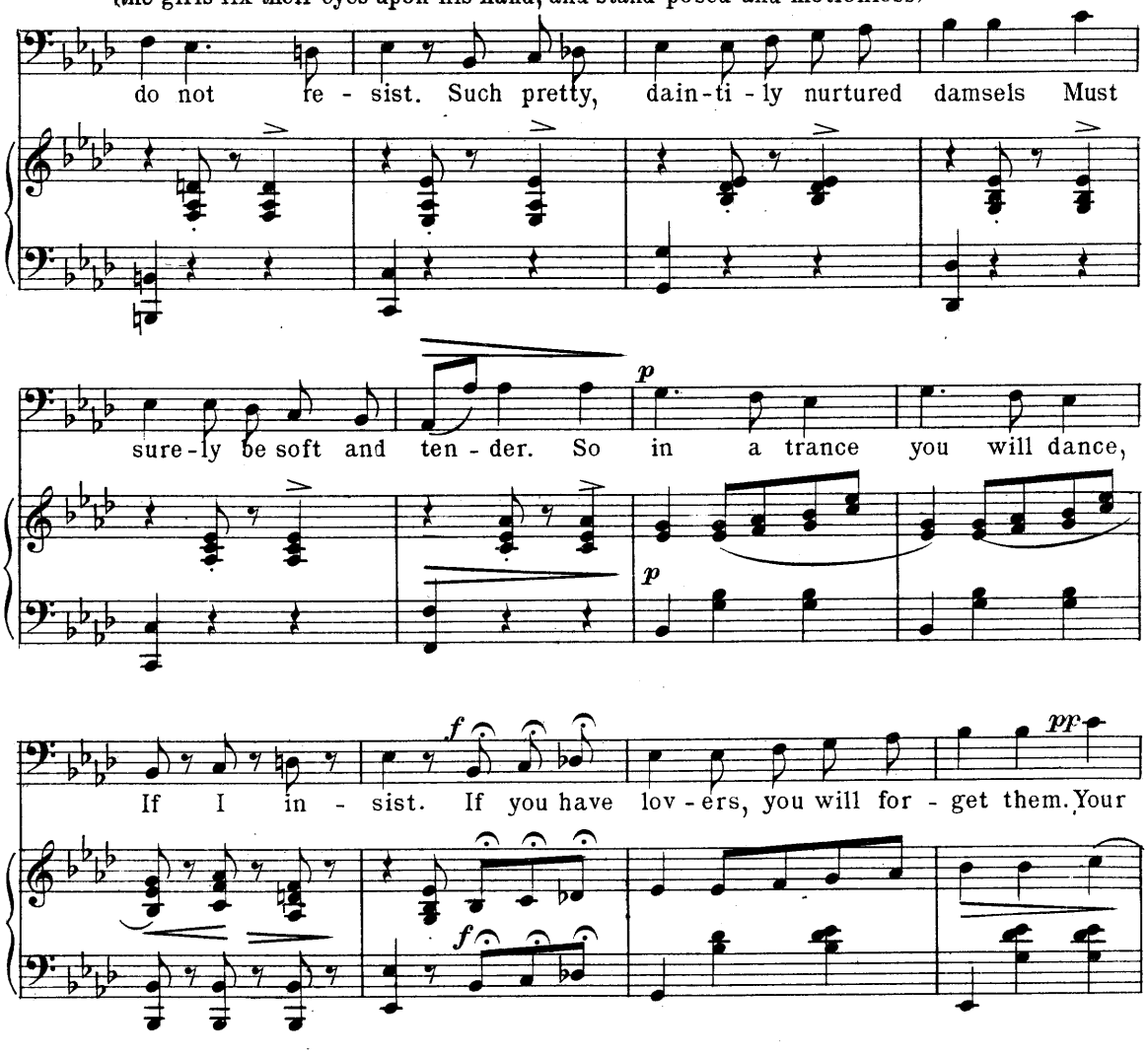

Princess
ff
ad lib.
Oh, An- na, Ro - sa, He - be, Phœ - be! Bring me aid, or
Ogre
ff
ad lib.
I'll grind your bones, I'll grrrrrind your bones to
Attendants
ff
ad lib.
dread-ful sight! Oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my! Oh, bring us aid, or
ff
ad lib.
dread-ful sight! Oh my, oh my, oh my, oh my! Oh, bring us aid, or
ff
colle voci
Presto
I shall die
make my bread!
we shall die!
we shall die!
Presto
f
(the Ogre strides to stage front: the Attendants cower about the Princess)

No 13. The Ogre hypnotizes the Princess and her Attendants and carries them off to Cloudyland

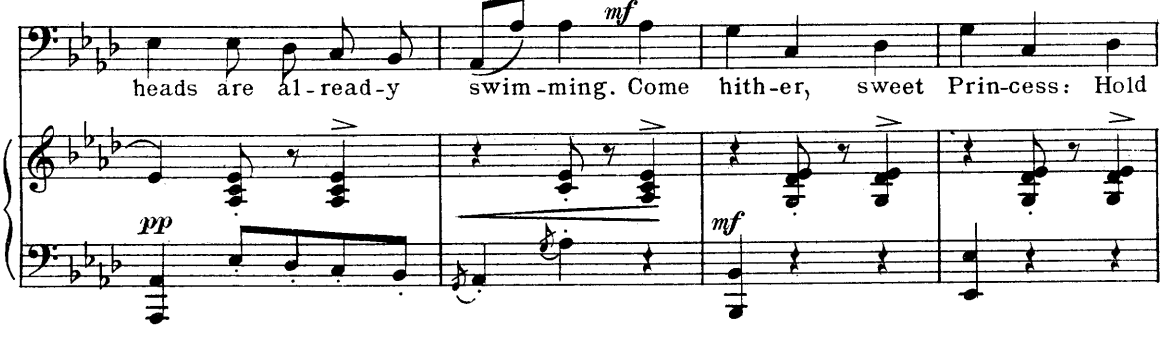
"Now, pretty maidens"



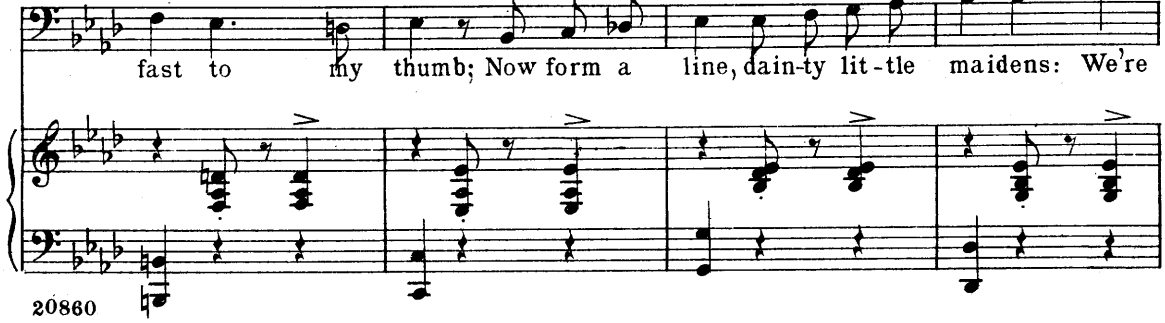
(the girls fix their eyes upon his hand, and stand posed and motionless)



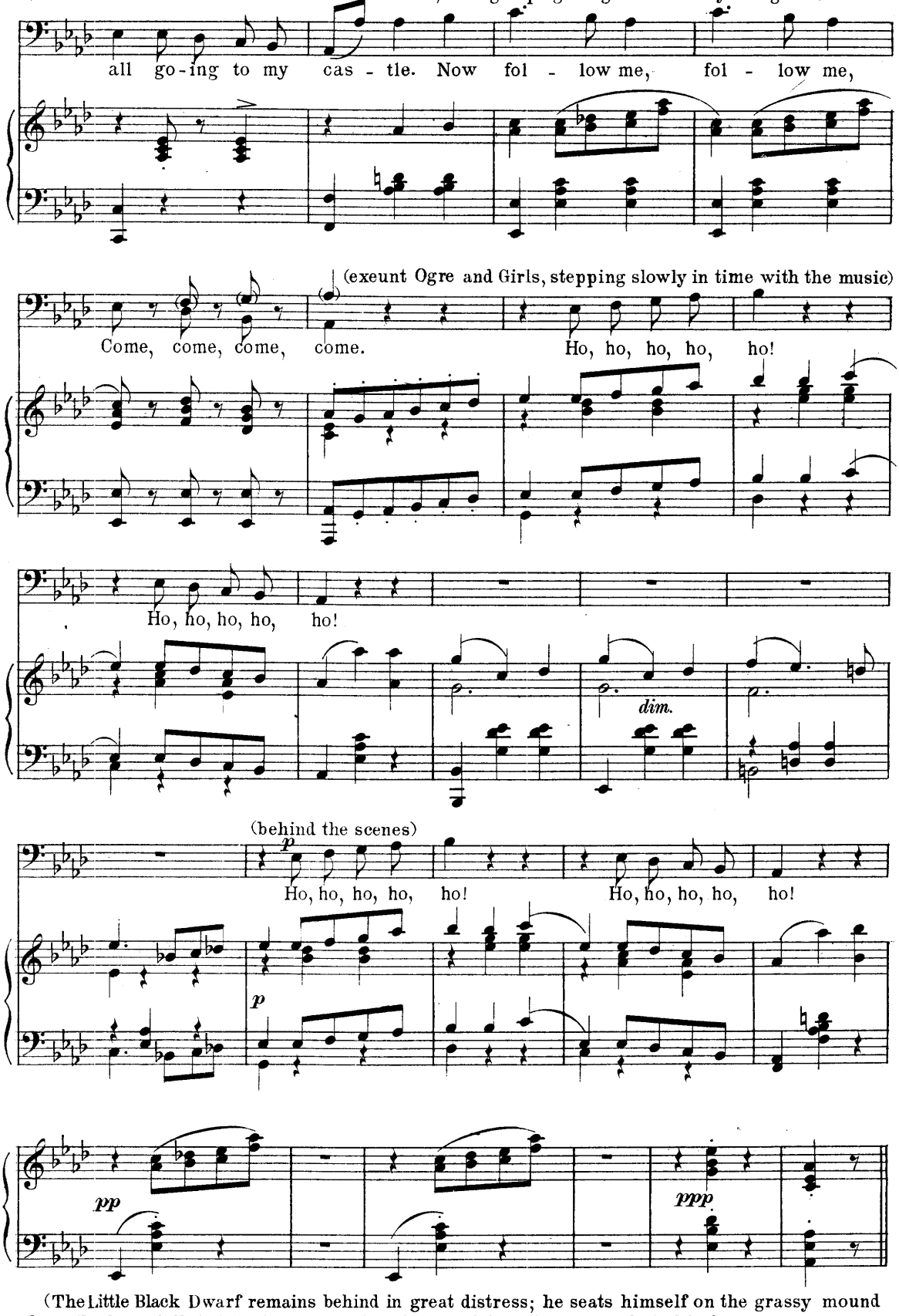
(the girls raise their hands slowly to their heads in a dazed manner)



(the Princess advances and grasps the Ogre by the thumb; she moves much against her will)



(the Attendants form a line behind the Princess, each grasping the girl in front by the gown)

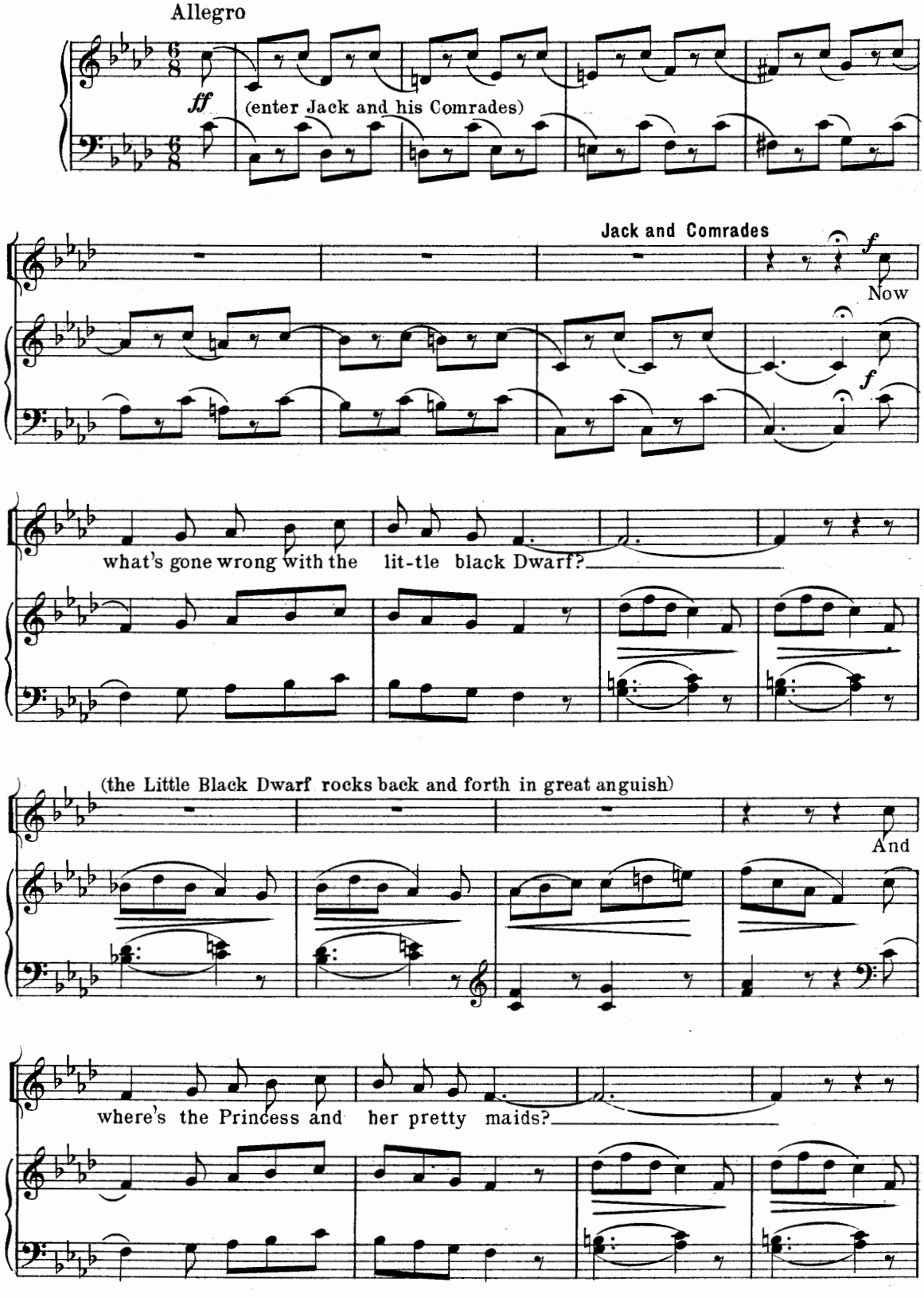


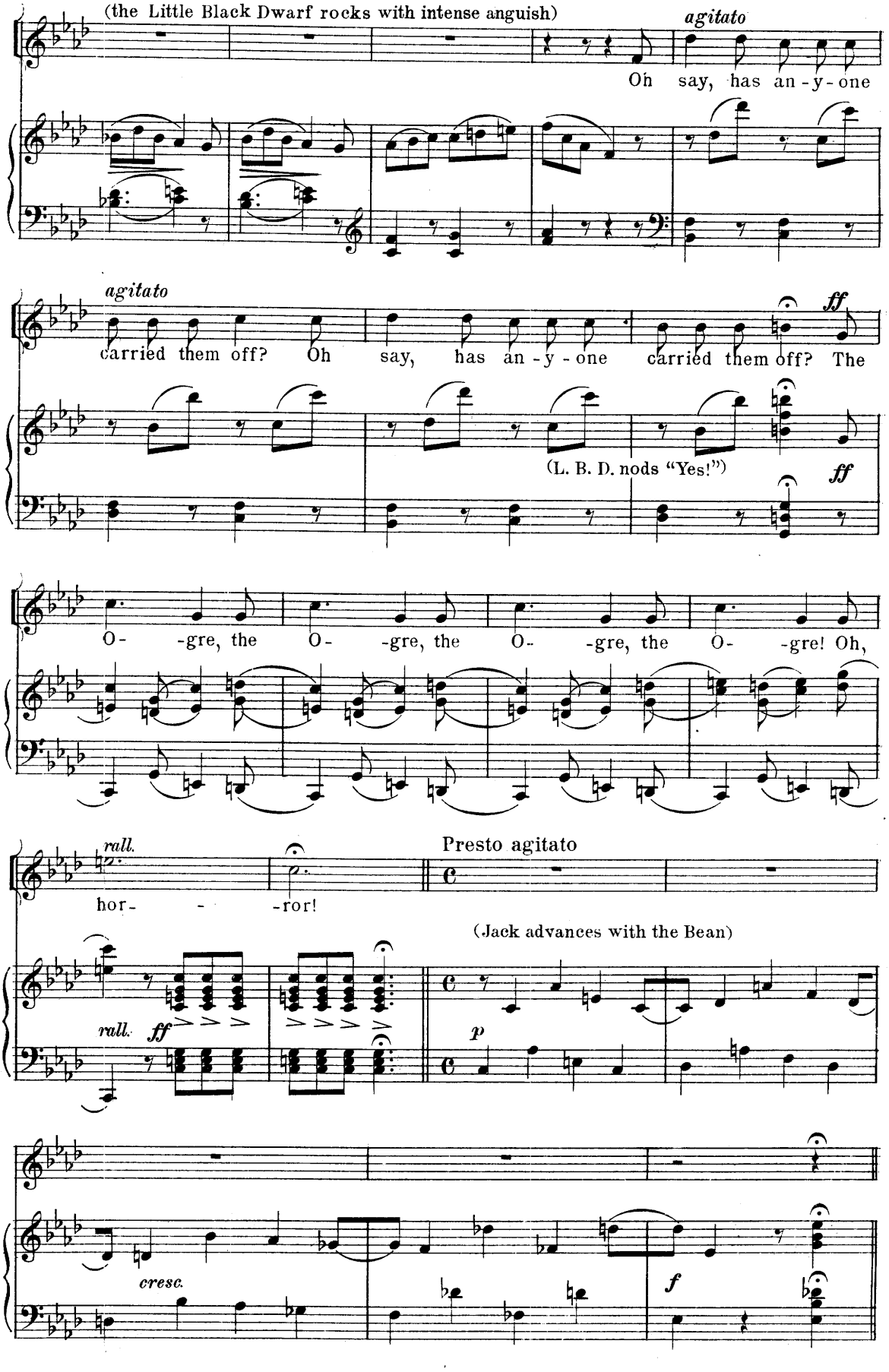
(The Little Black Dwarf remains behind in great distress; he seats himself on the grassy mound where the beanstalk is later to grow, and rocks to and fro with his hands to his face.)

No 14. Finale

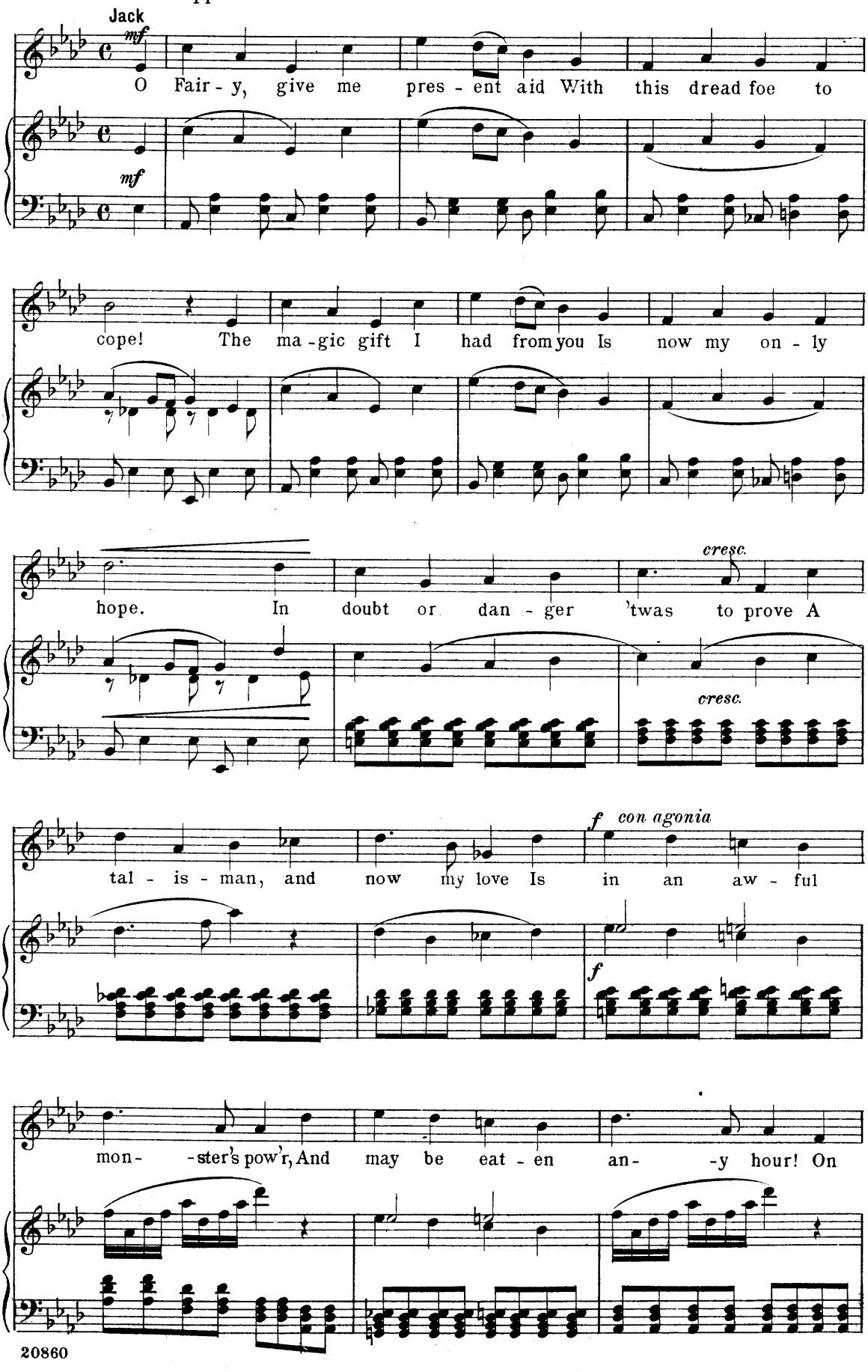
"Now what's gone wrong"

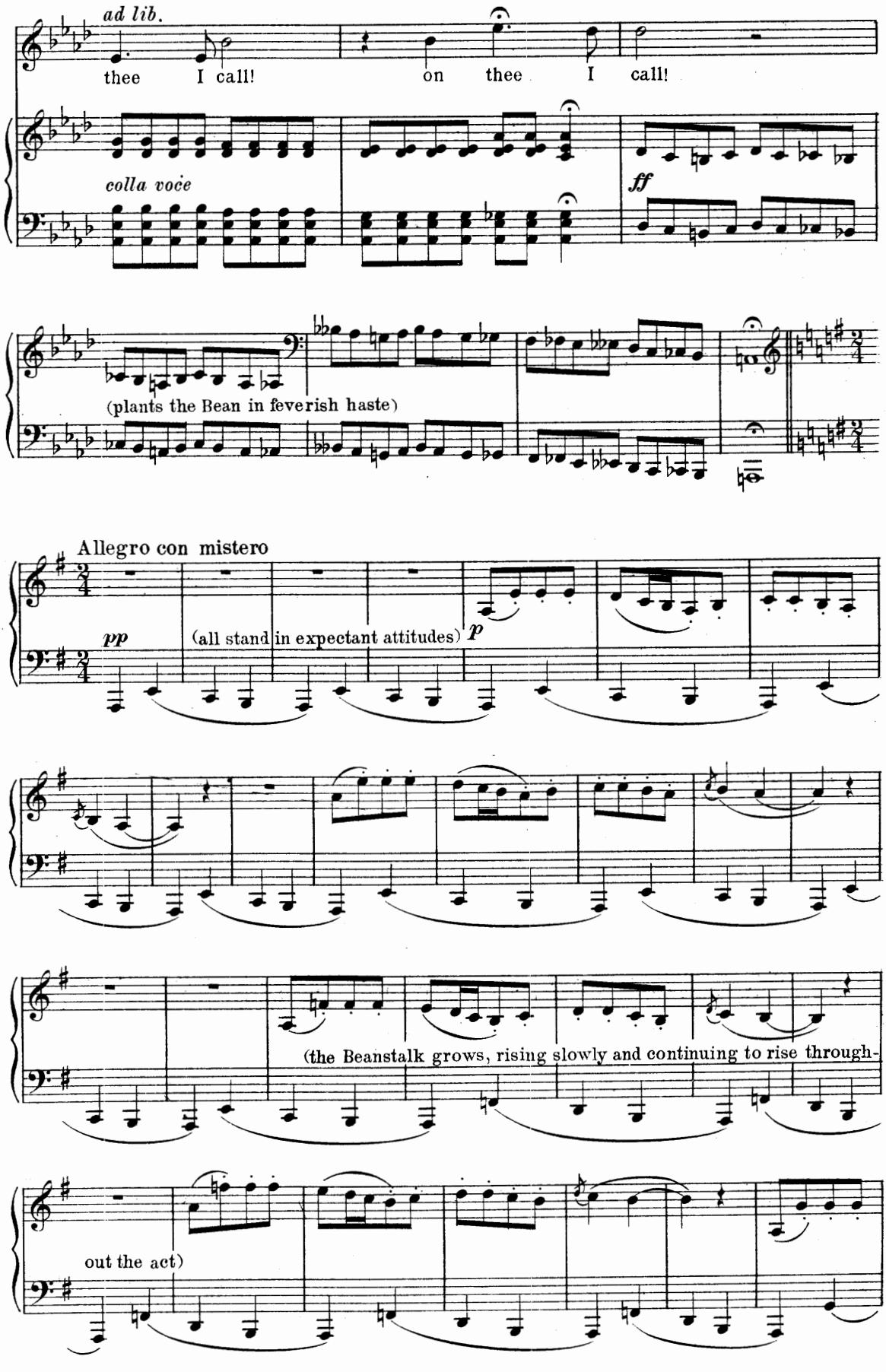
(Entrance of Jack and his Comrades: The Little Black Dwarf tells them of the loss of the Princess and her Attendants; Jack plants the bean; it grows to the skies, and they set out for Cloudyland.)

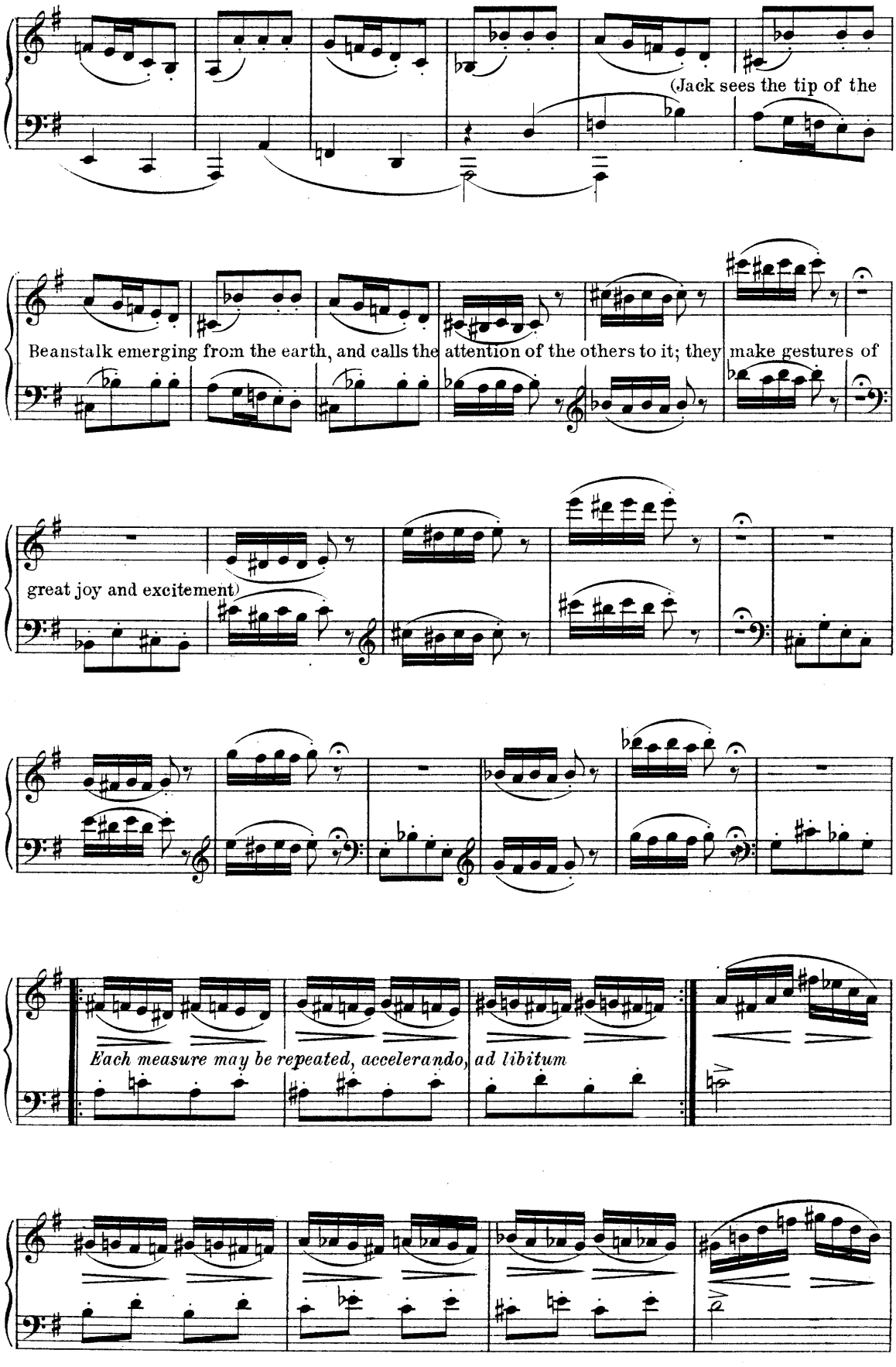


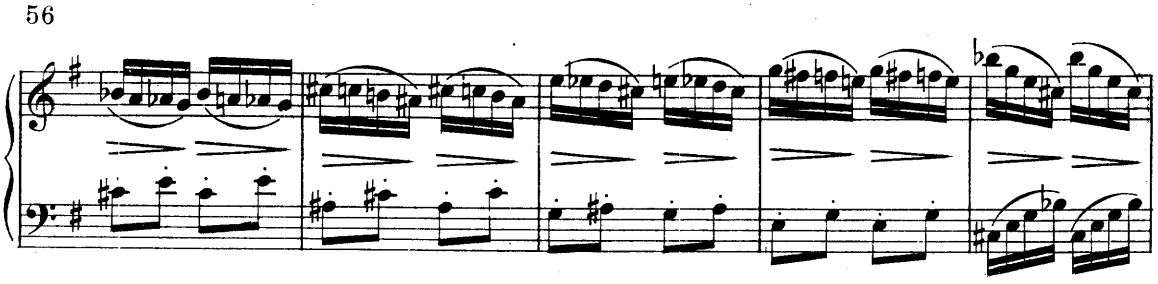

(the Little Black Dwarf rocks with intense anguish)
agitato
Oh say, has an-y-one
agitato
carried them off? Oh say, has an-y-one carried them off? The
ff
(L. B. D. nods "Yes!")
ff
O- -gre, the O- -gre, the O- -gre, the O- -gre! Oh,
rall.
hor- -ror!
Presto agitato
(Jack advances with the Bean)
rall.
ff
p
cresc.
f

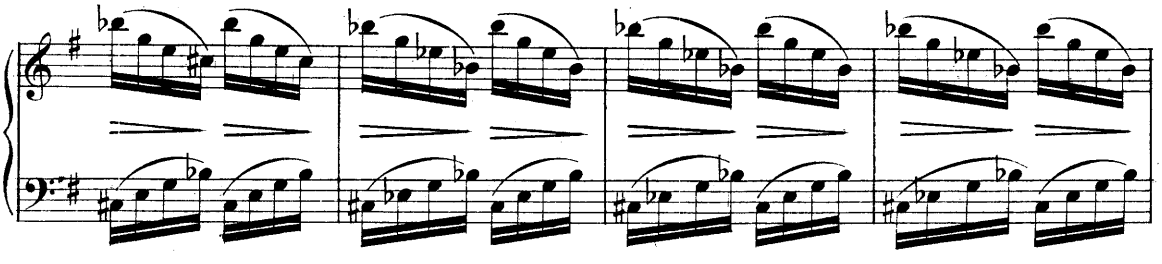
Andante appassionato

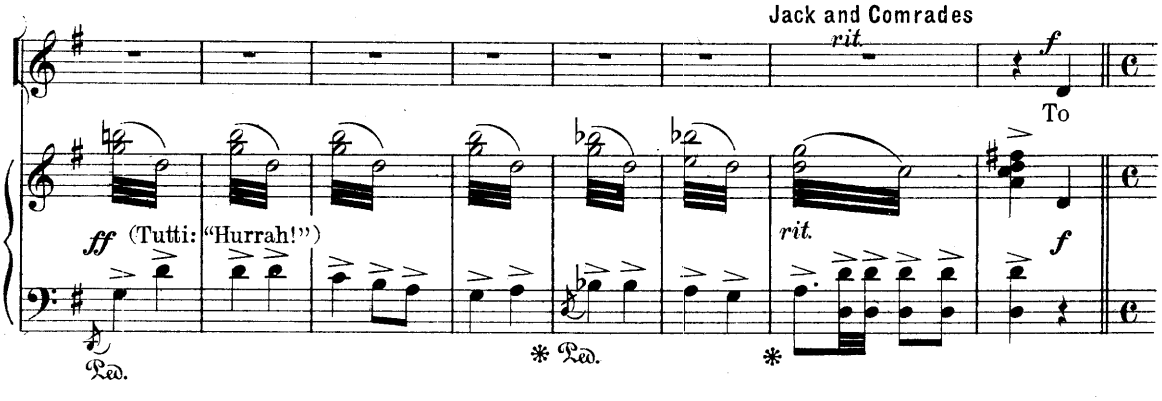


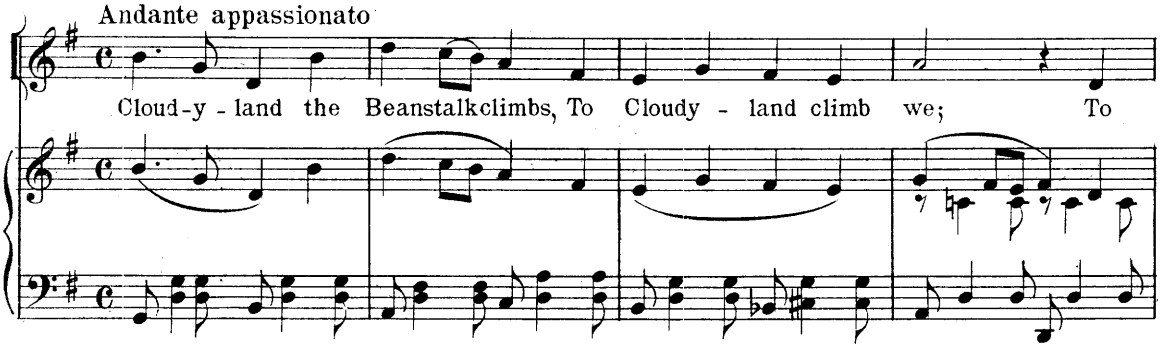

ad lib.
thee I call!
on thee I call!
colla voce
ff
(plants the Bean in feverish haste)
Allegro con mistero
pp
(all stand in expectant attitudes)
p
(the Beanstalk grows, rising slowly and continuing to rise through-
out the act)

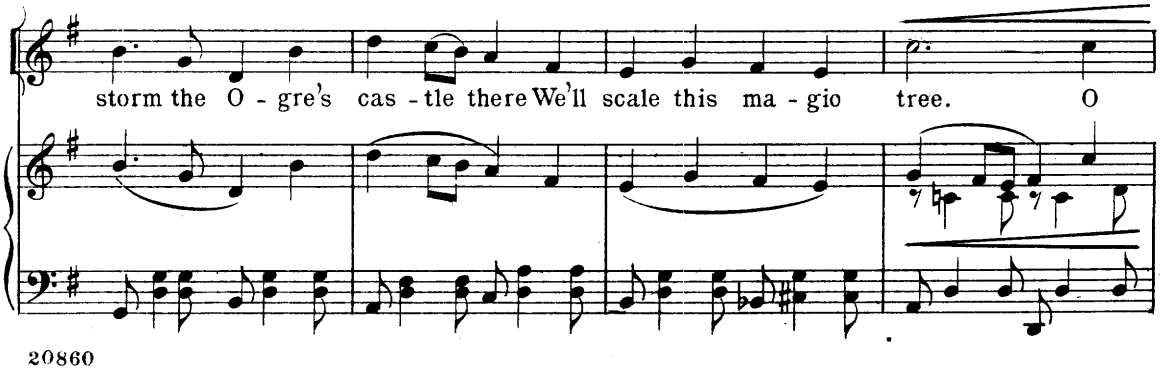

(Jack sees the tip of the
Beanstalk emerging from the earth, and calls the attention of the others to it; they make gestures of
great joy and excitement)
Each measure may be repeated, accelerando, ad libitum

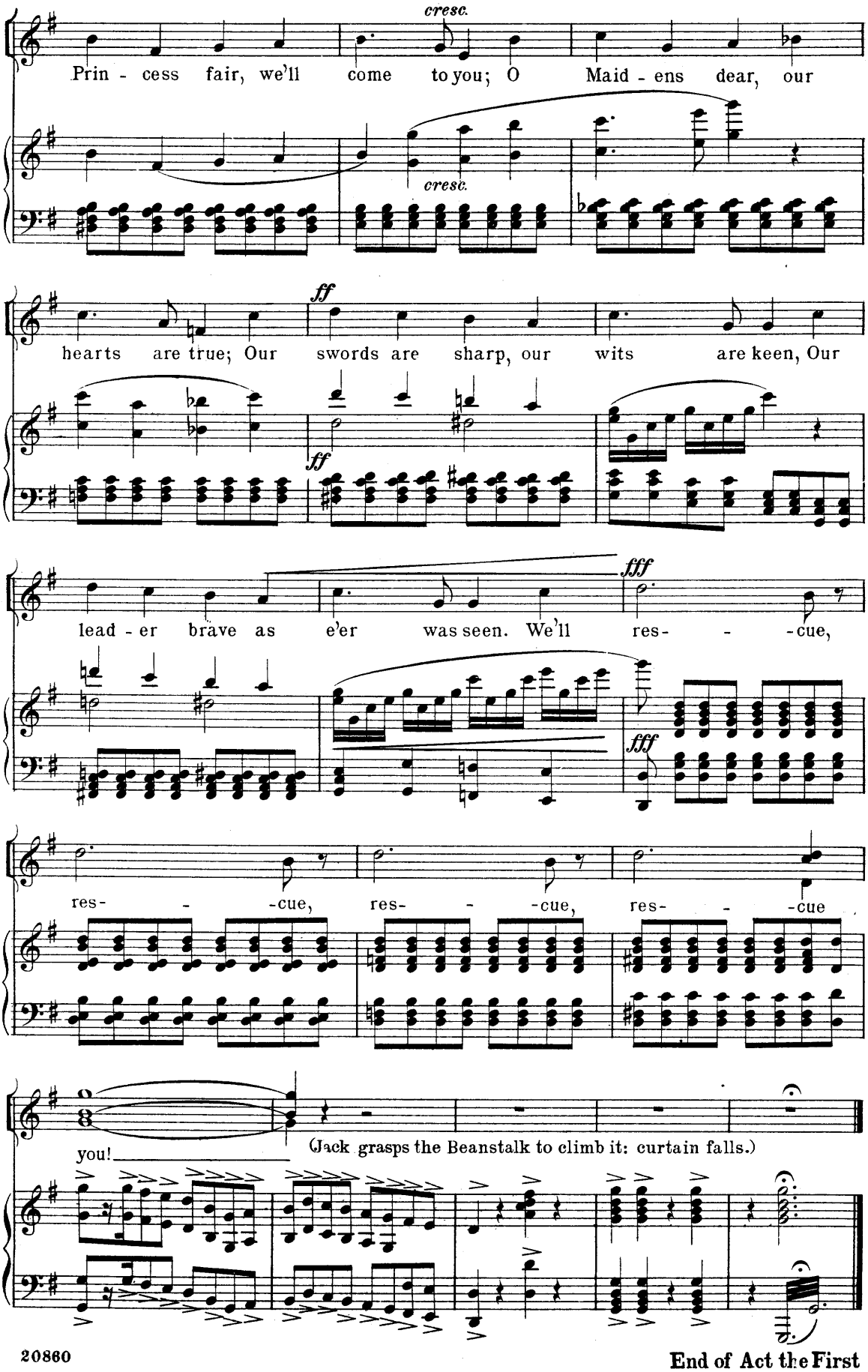





Jack and Comrades
rit.
f
To
ff (Tutti: "Hurrah!")
rit.
f
Ped.
* Ped.
*


Andante appassionato
Cloud-y - land the Beanstalk climbs, To Cloudy - land climb we; To


storm the O - gre's cas - tle there We'll scale this ma - gio tree. O

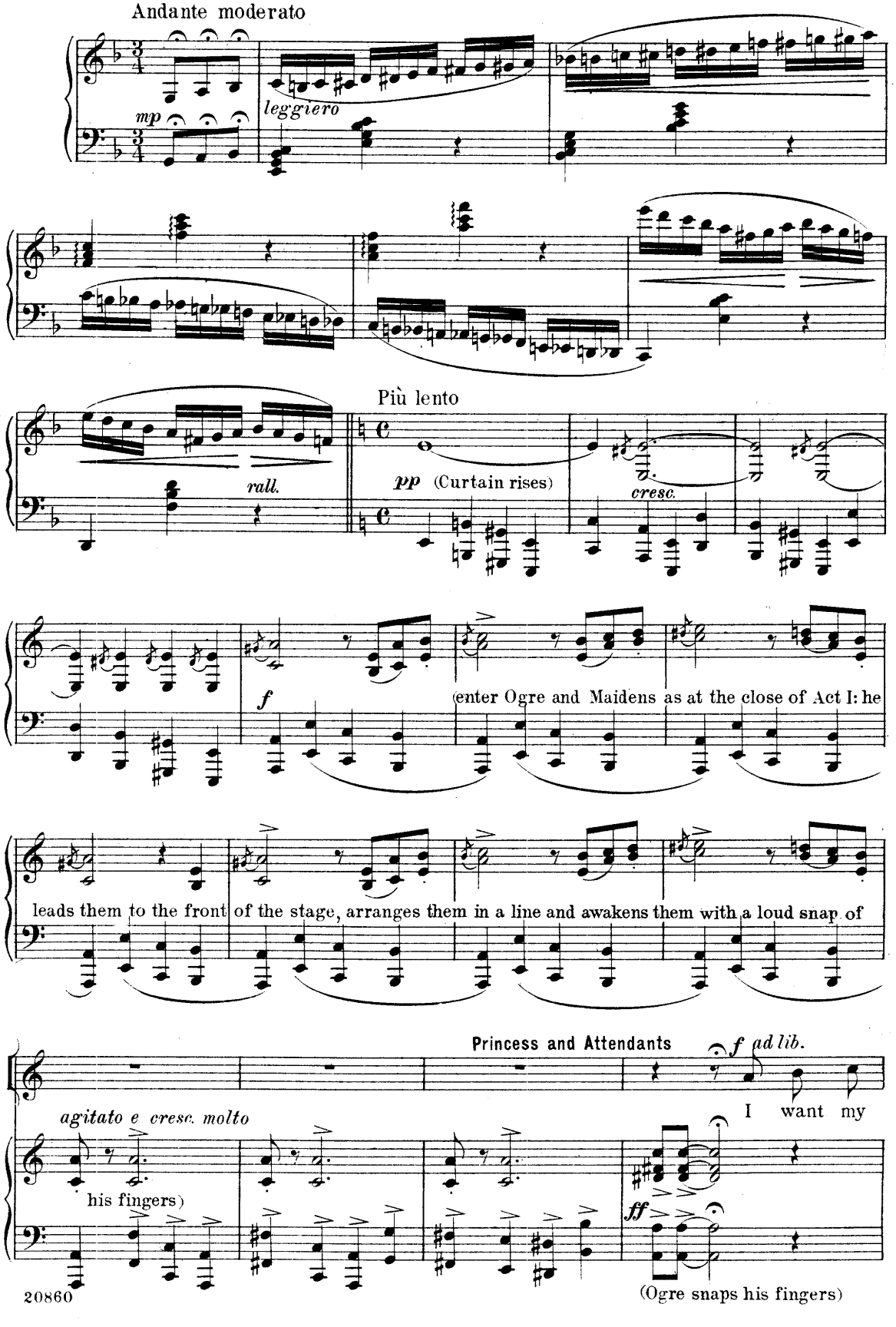


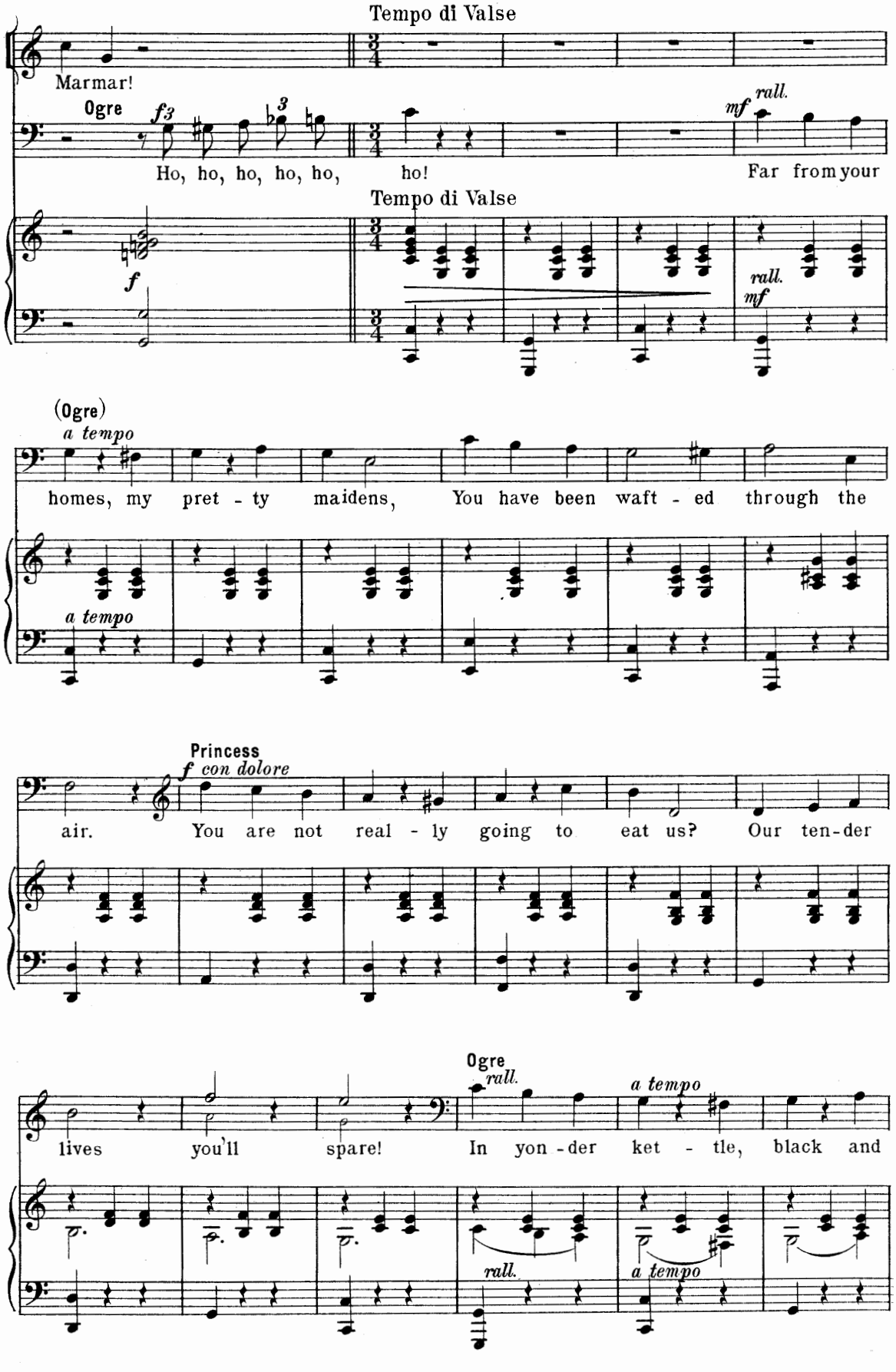
End of Act the First

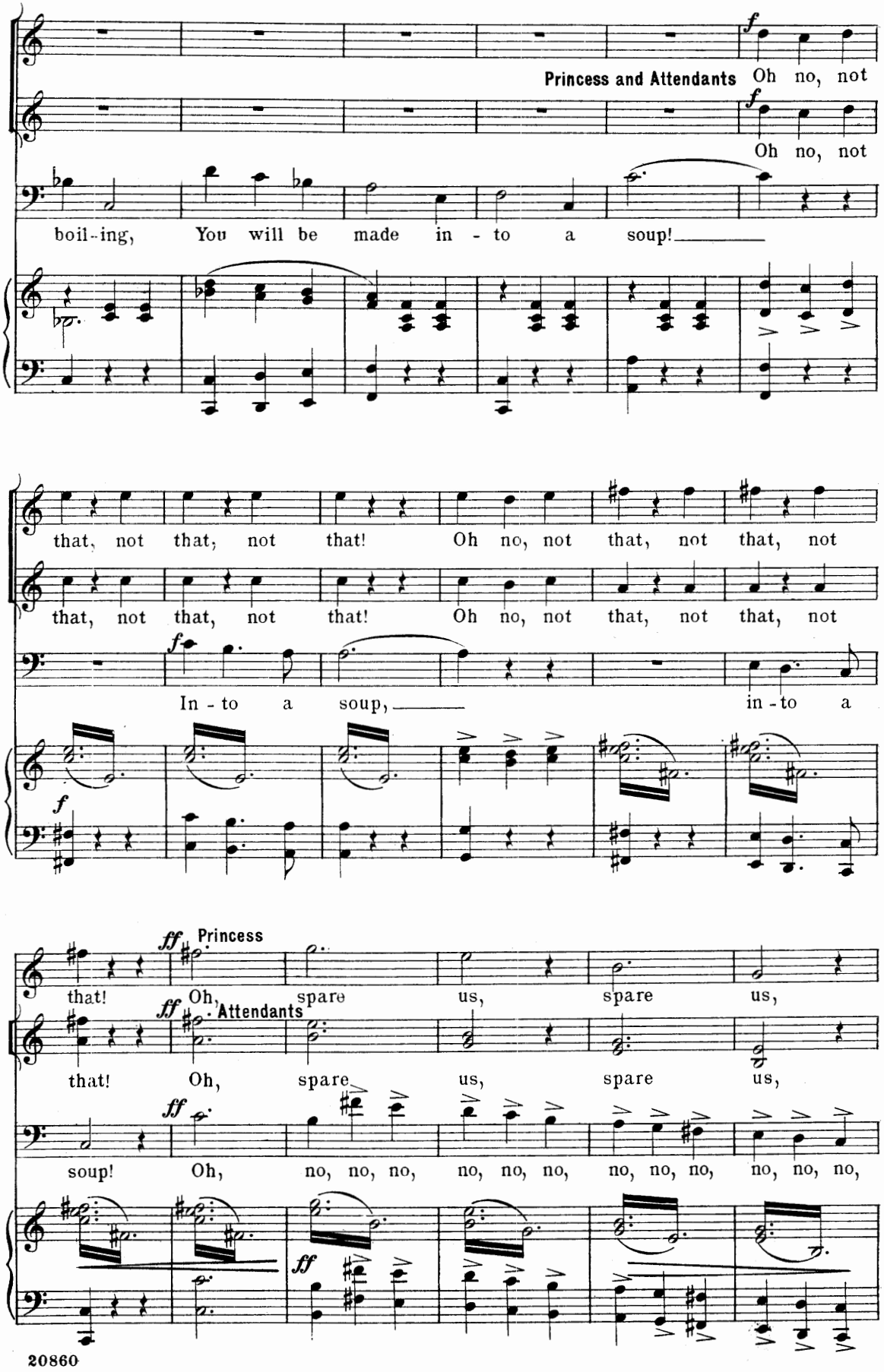
Act II

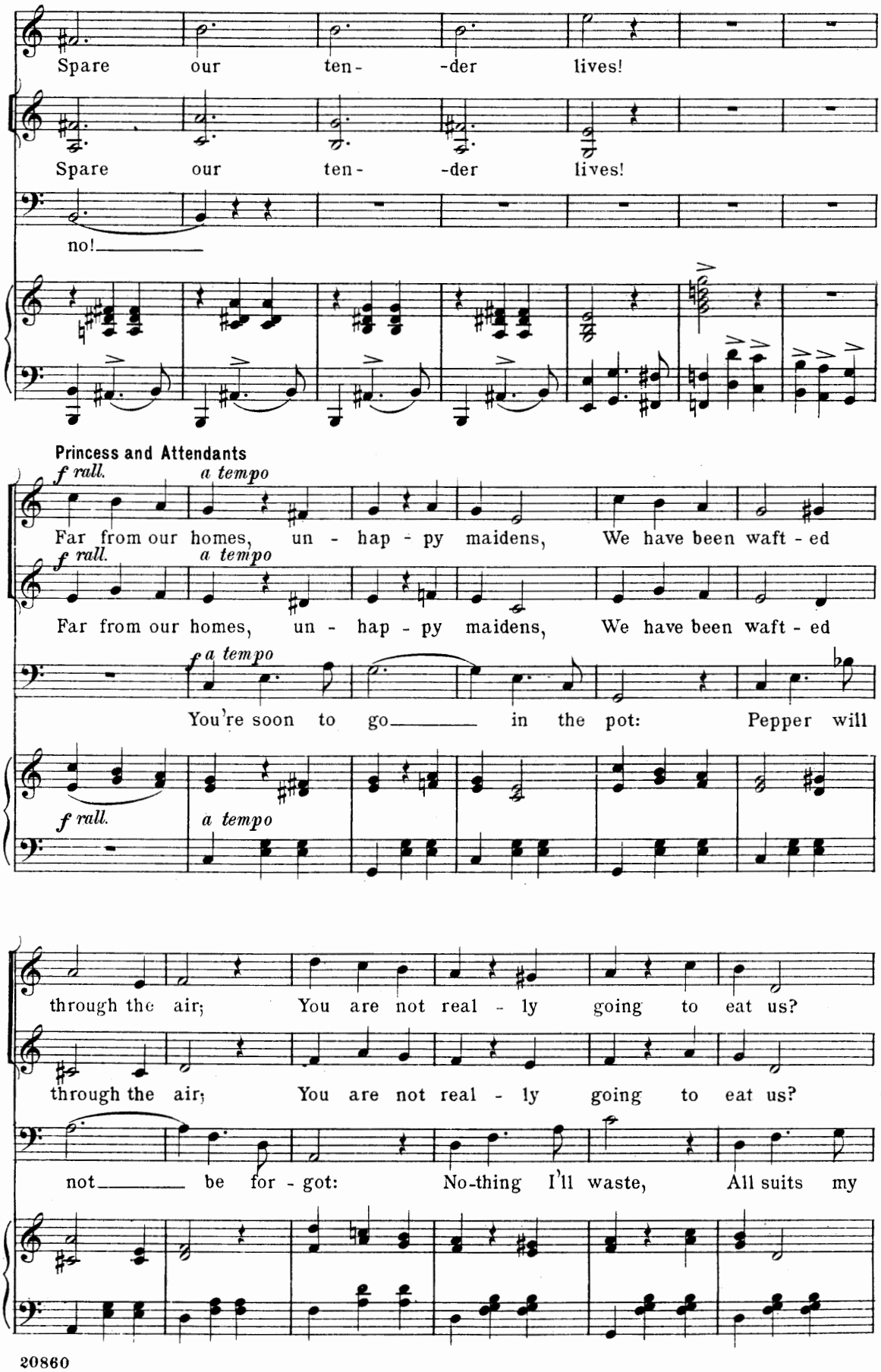
No 1. The Entry of the Ogre and the Hypnotized Maidens into Cloudyland

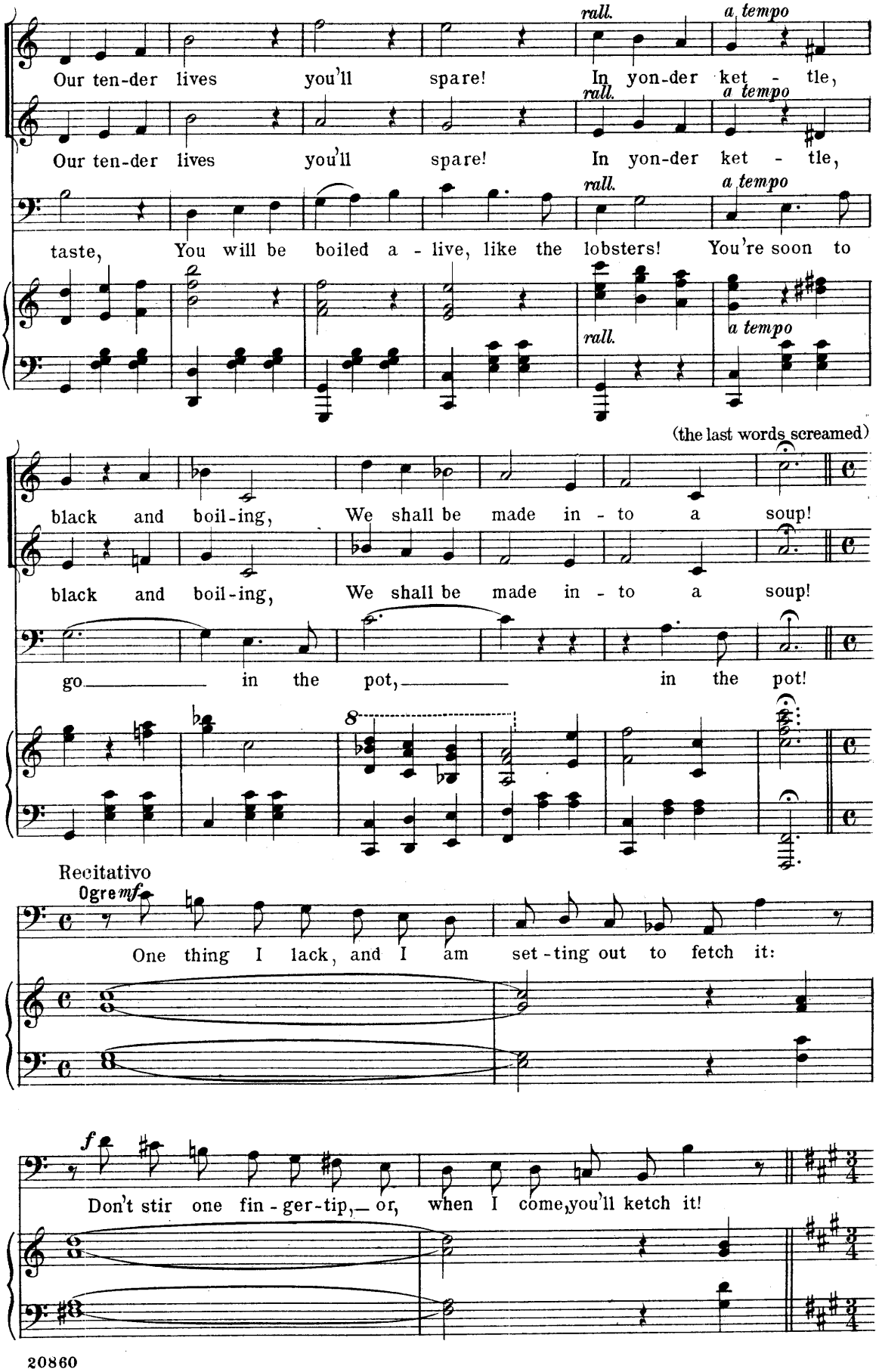
"Far from your homes, my pretty maidens"

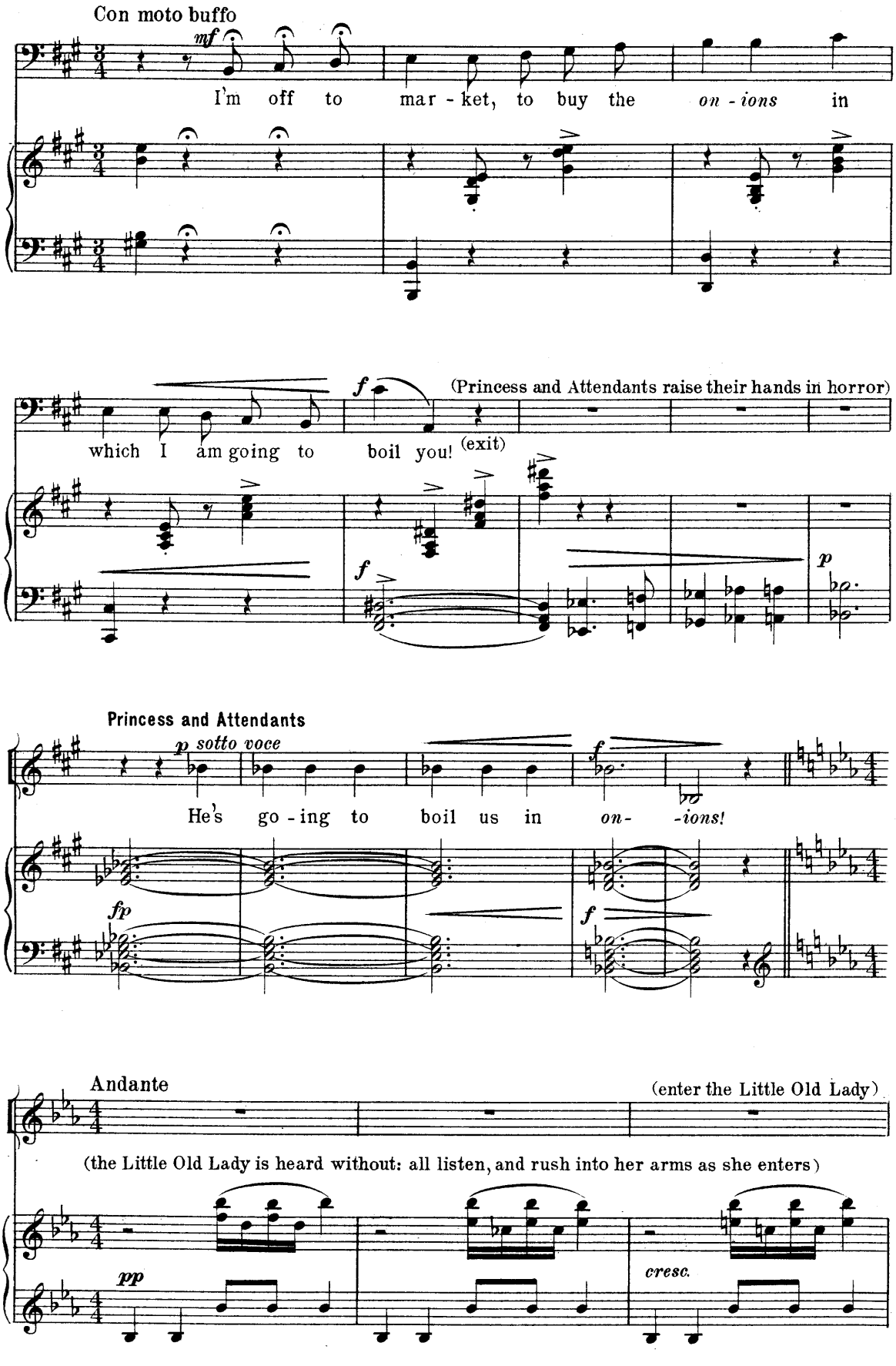


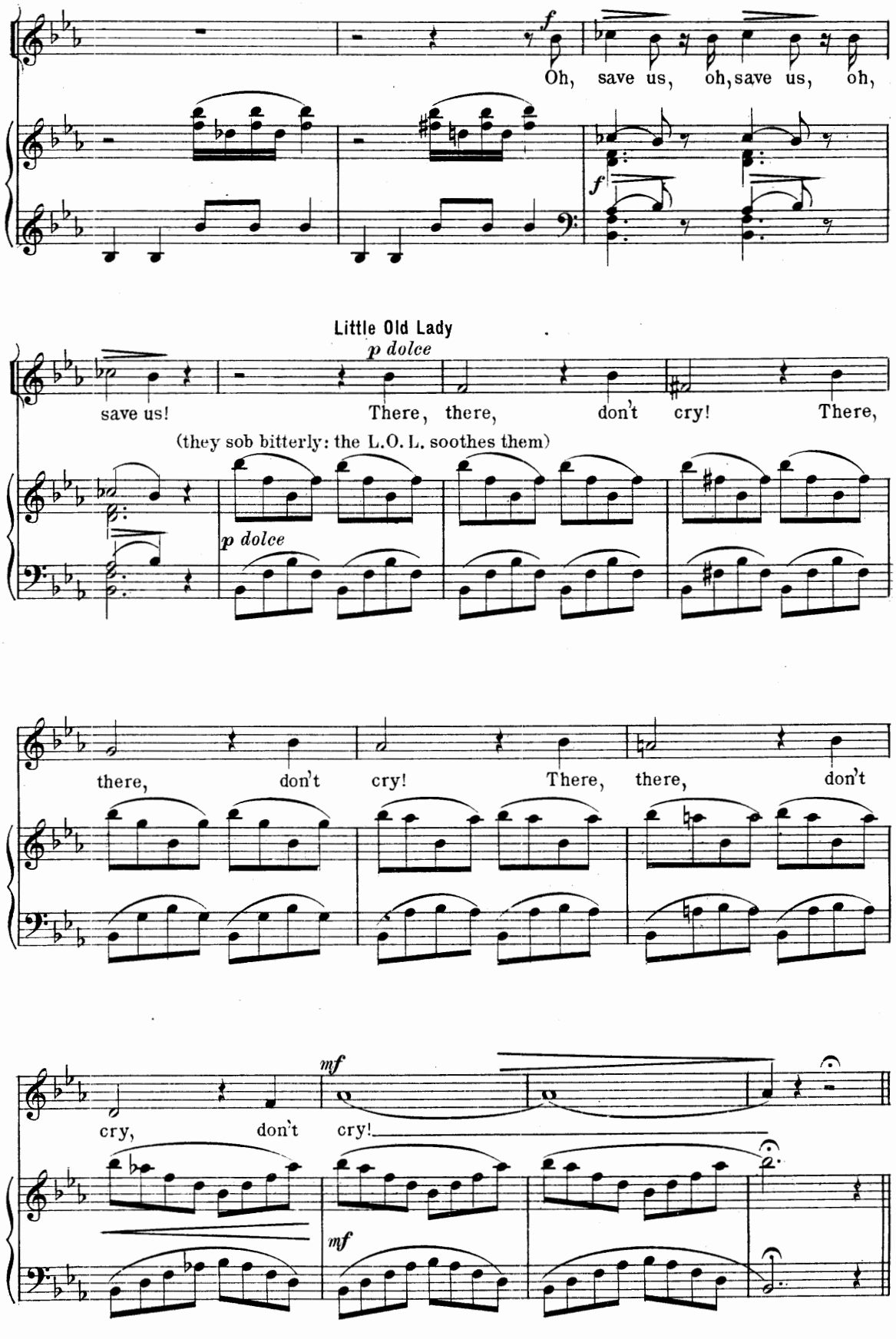

Tempo di Valse
Marmar!
Ogre
f3
3
Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, ho!
mf
rall.
Far from your
Tempo di Valse
f
rall.
mf
(Ogre)
a tempo
homes, my pret - ty maidens, You have been waft - ed through the
a tempo
Princess
f con dolore
air. You are not real - ly going to eat us? Our ten-der
Ogre
rall.
a tempo
lives you'll spare! In yon - der ket - tle, black and
rall.
a tempo


Princess and Attendants
Oh no, not
Oh no, not
boil-ing, You will be made in - to a soup!
that, not that, not that! Oh no, not that, not that, not
that, not that, not that! Oh no, not that, not that, not
In - to a soup, in - to a
Princess
that! Oh, spare us, spare us,
Attendants
that! Oh, spare us, spare us,
soup! Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,


Spare our ten- -der lives!
Spare our ten- -der lives!
no!
Princess and Attendants
f rall.
a tempo
Far from our homes, un - hap - py maidens, We have been waft - ed
f rall.
a tempo
Far from our homes, un - hap - py maidens, We have been waft - ed
f a tempo
You're soon to go in the pot: Pepper will
f rall.
a tempo
through the air; You are not real - ly going to eat us?
through the air; You are not real - ly going to eat us?
not be for - got: No-thing I'll waste, All suits my

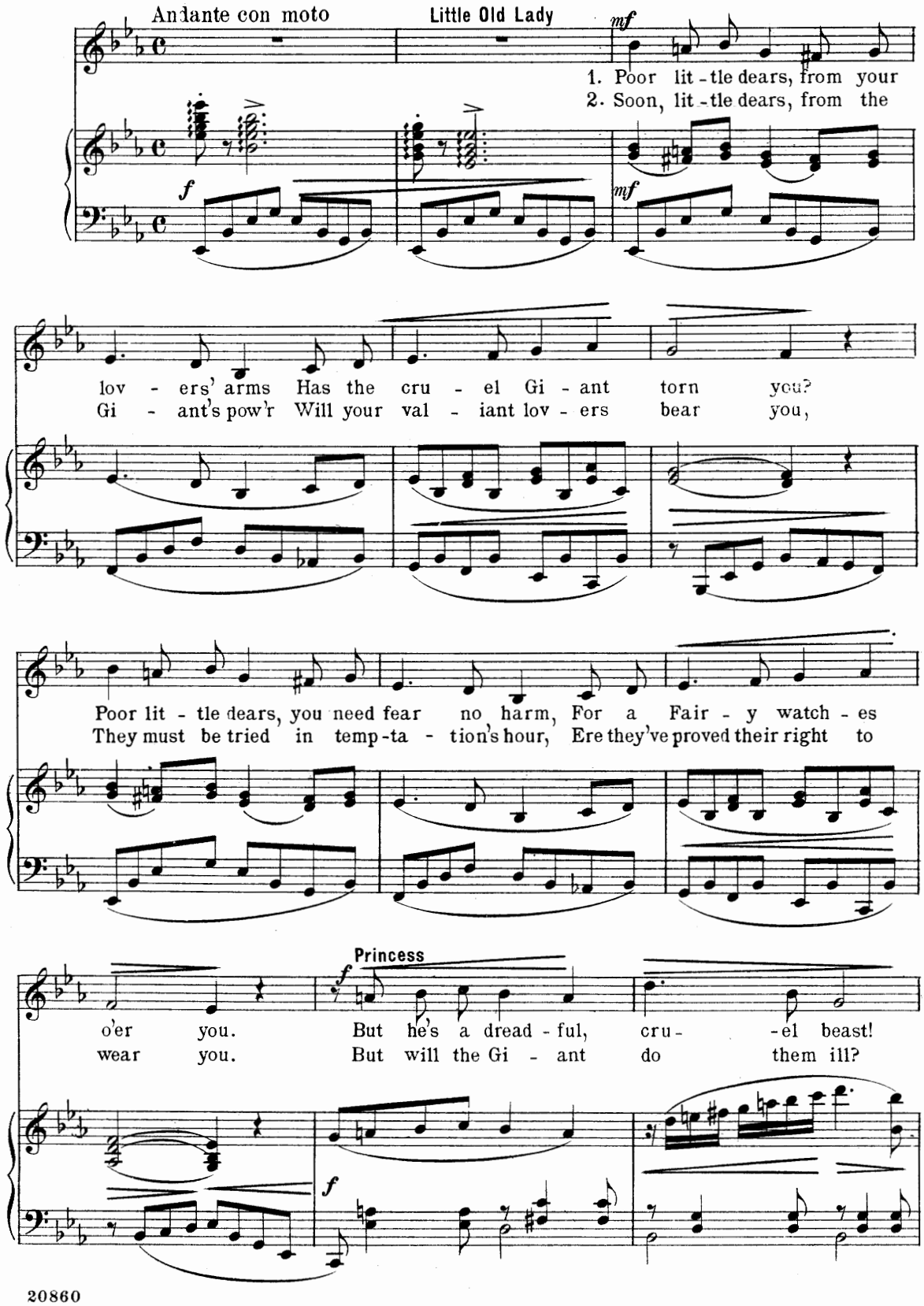

rall.
a tempo
Our ten-der lives you'll spare! In yon-der ket - tle,
Our ten-der lives you'll spare! In yon-der ket - tle,
taste, You will be boiled a - live, like the lobsters! You're soon to
(the last words screamed)
black and boil-ing, We shall be made in - to a soup!
black and boil-ing, We shall be made in - to a soup!
go in the pot, in the pot!
Recitativo
Ogre
mf
One thing I lack, and I am set-ting out to fetch it:
f
Don't stir one fin-ger-tip, or, when I come, you'll ketch it!

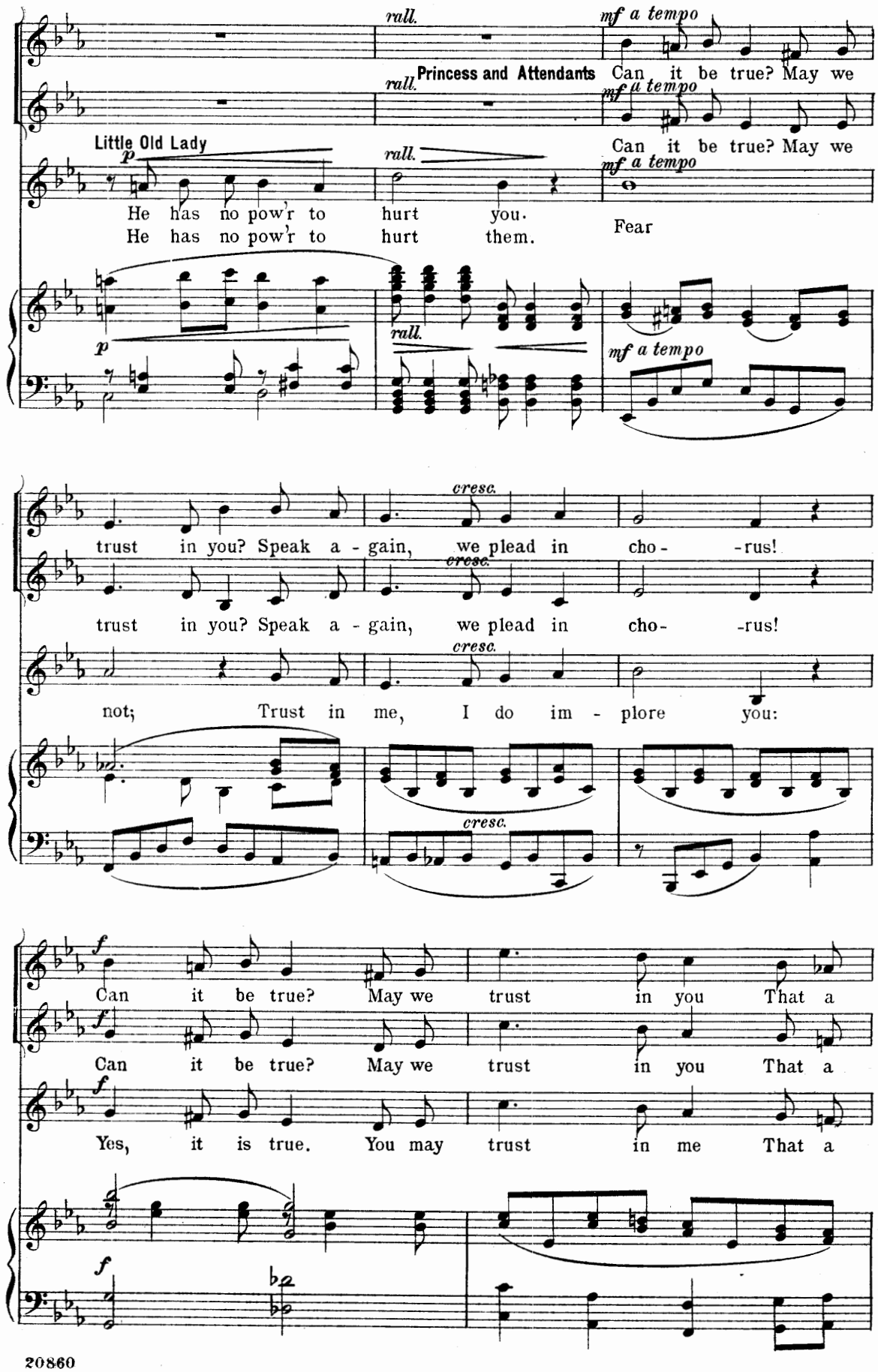

Con moto buffo
mf
I'm off to mar - ket, to buy the on - ions in
f
(Princess and Attendants raise their hands in horror)
which I am going to boil you!
(exit)
f
p
Princess and Attendants
p sotto voce
He's go - ing to boil us in on- -ions!
fp
f
Andante
(enter the Little Old Lady)
(the Little Old Lady is heard without: all listen, and rush into her arms as she enters)
pp
cresc.

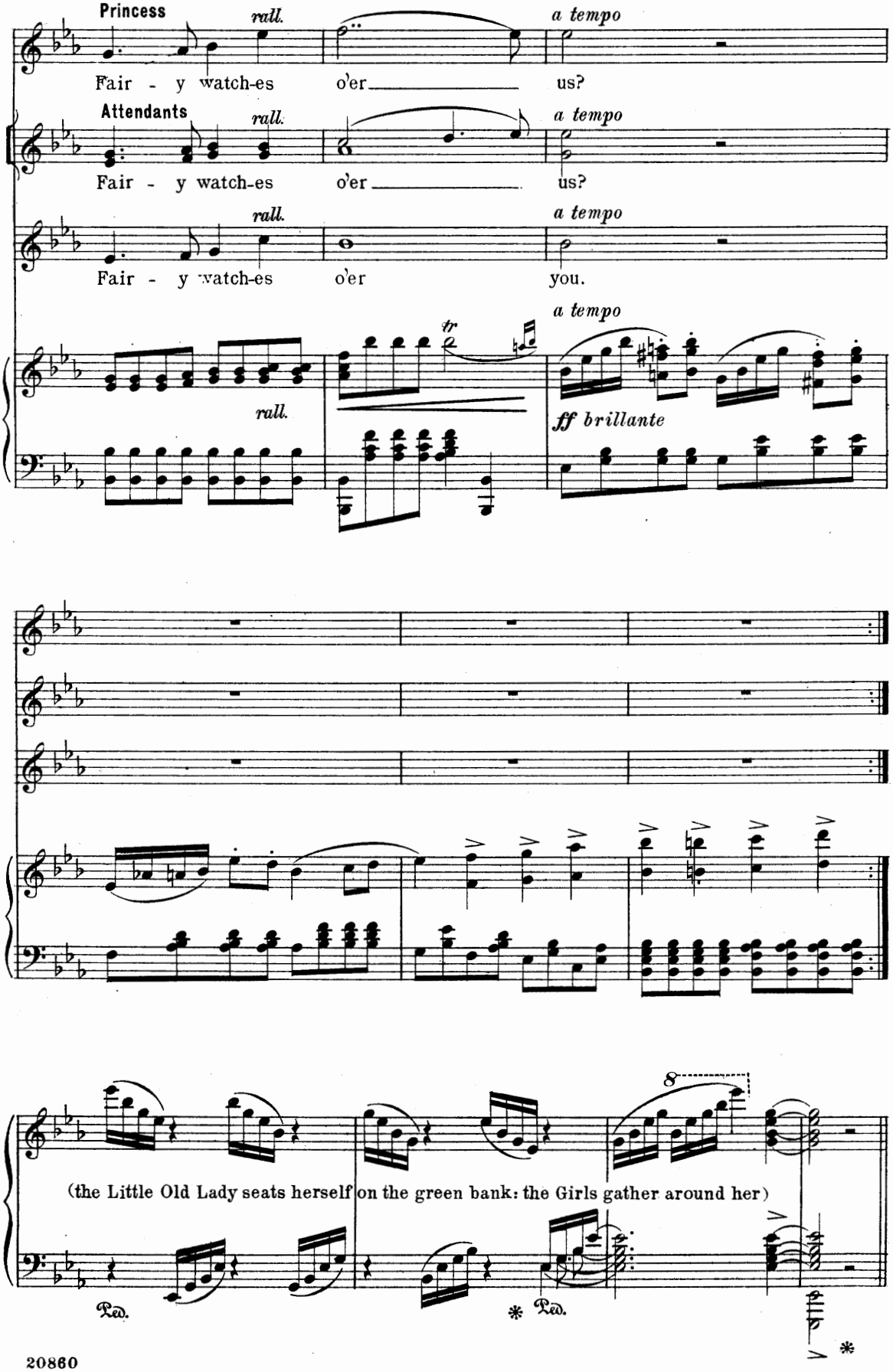

f
Oh, save us, oh, save us, oh,
f
Little Old Lady
p dolce
save us!
There, there, don't cry!
There,
(they sob bitterly: the L.O.L. soothes them)
p dolce
there, don't cry!
There, there, don't
mf
cry, don't cry!
mf

Nº 2. The Little Old Lady appears and comforts the Princess and her Attendants

"Poor little dears"

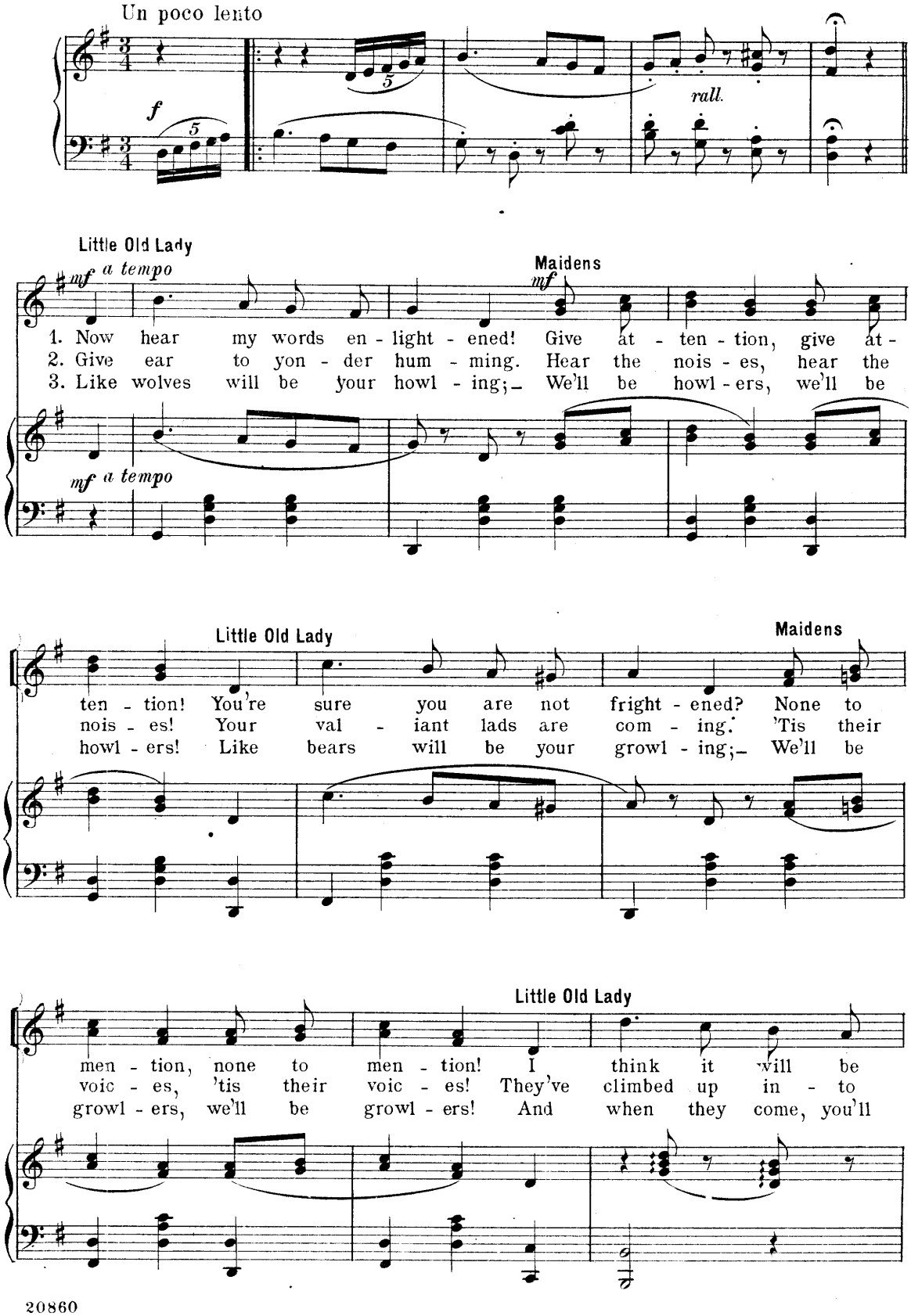


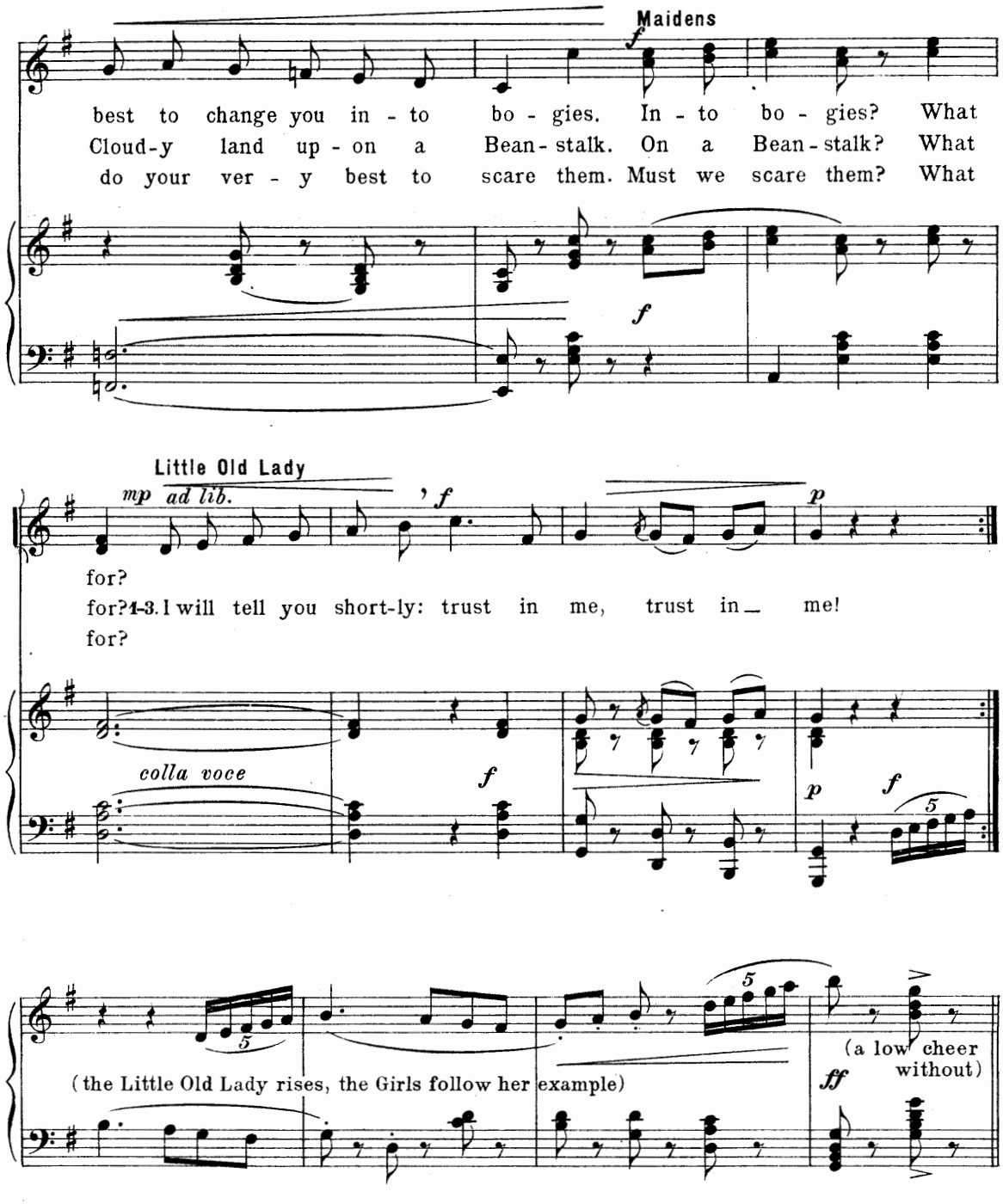

rall.
mf a tempo
Princess and Attendants
Can it be true? May we
Little Old Lady
p
He has no pow'r to hurt you.
He has no pow'r to hurt them.
Fear
cresc.
trust in you? Speak a - gain, we plead in cho - rus!
not; Trust in me, I do im - plore you:
f
Can it be true? May we trust in you That a
Yes, it is true. You may trust in me That a


Princess
rall.
a tempo
Fair - y watch-es o'er us?
Attendants
rall.
a tempo
Fair - y watch-es o'er us?
rall.
a tempo
Fair - y watch-es o'er you.
a tempo
tr
rall.
ff brillante
8
(the Little Old Lady seats herself on the green bank: the Girls gather around her)
Ped.
Ped.

No. 3. The Plan of the Little Old Lady

"Now hear my words enlightened"

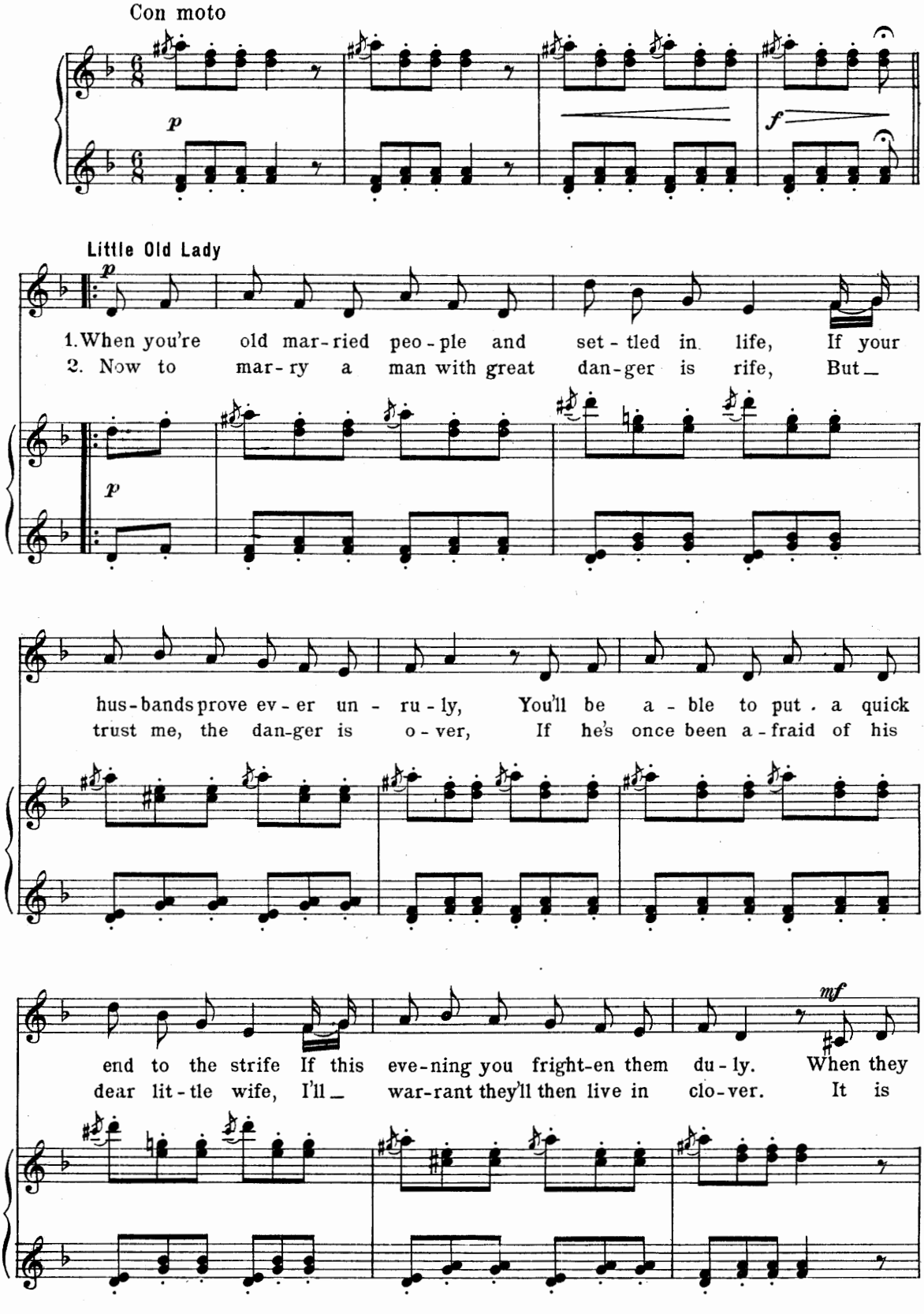


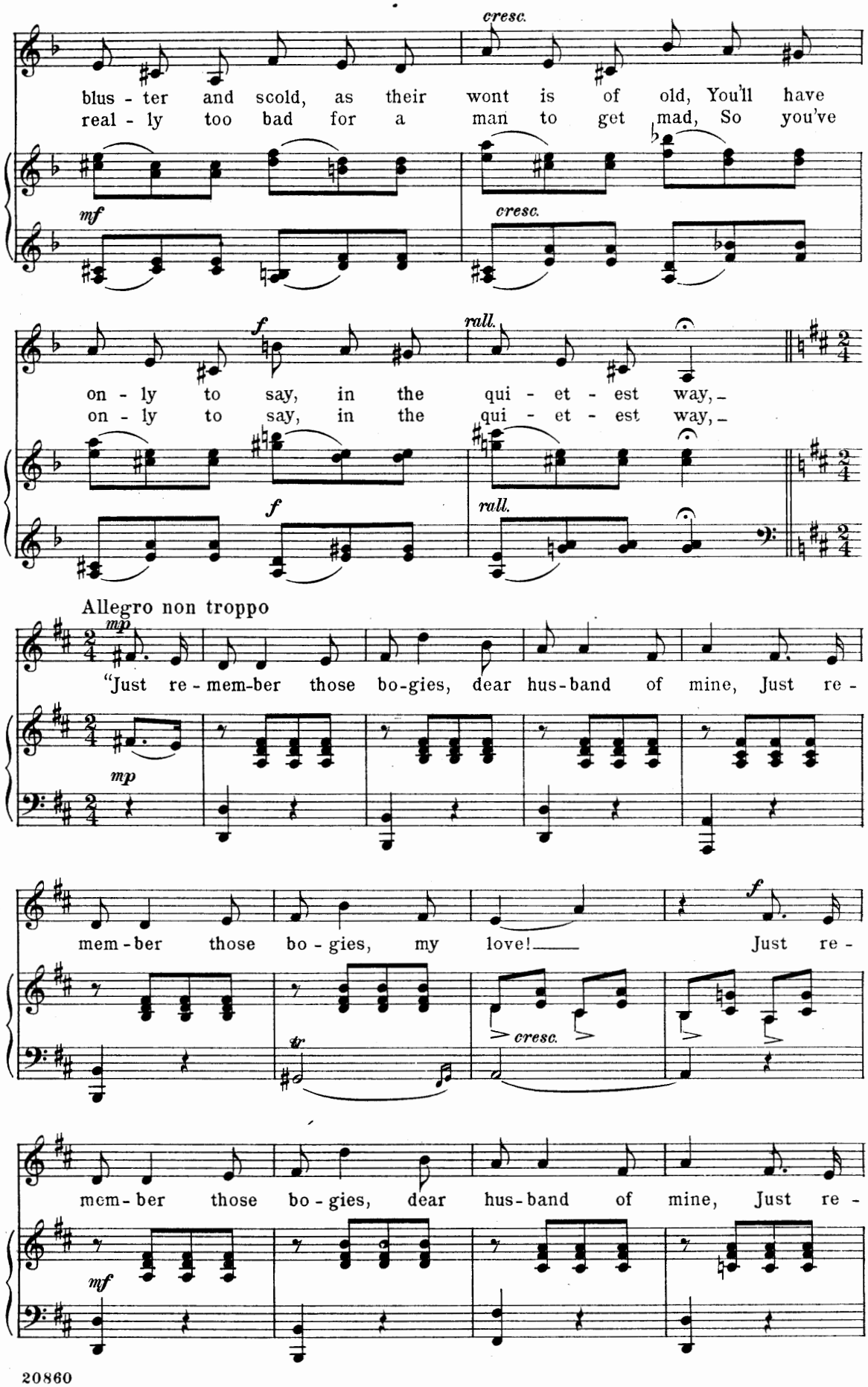


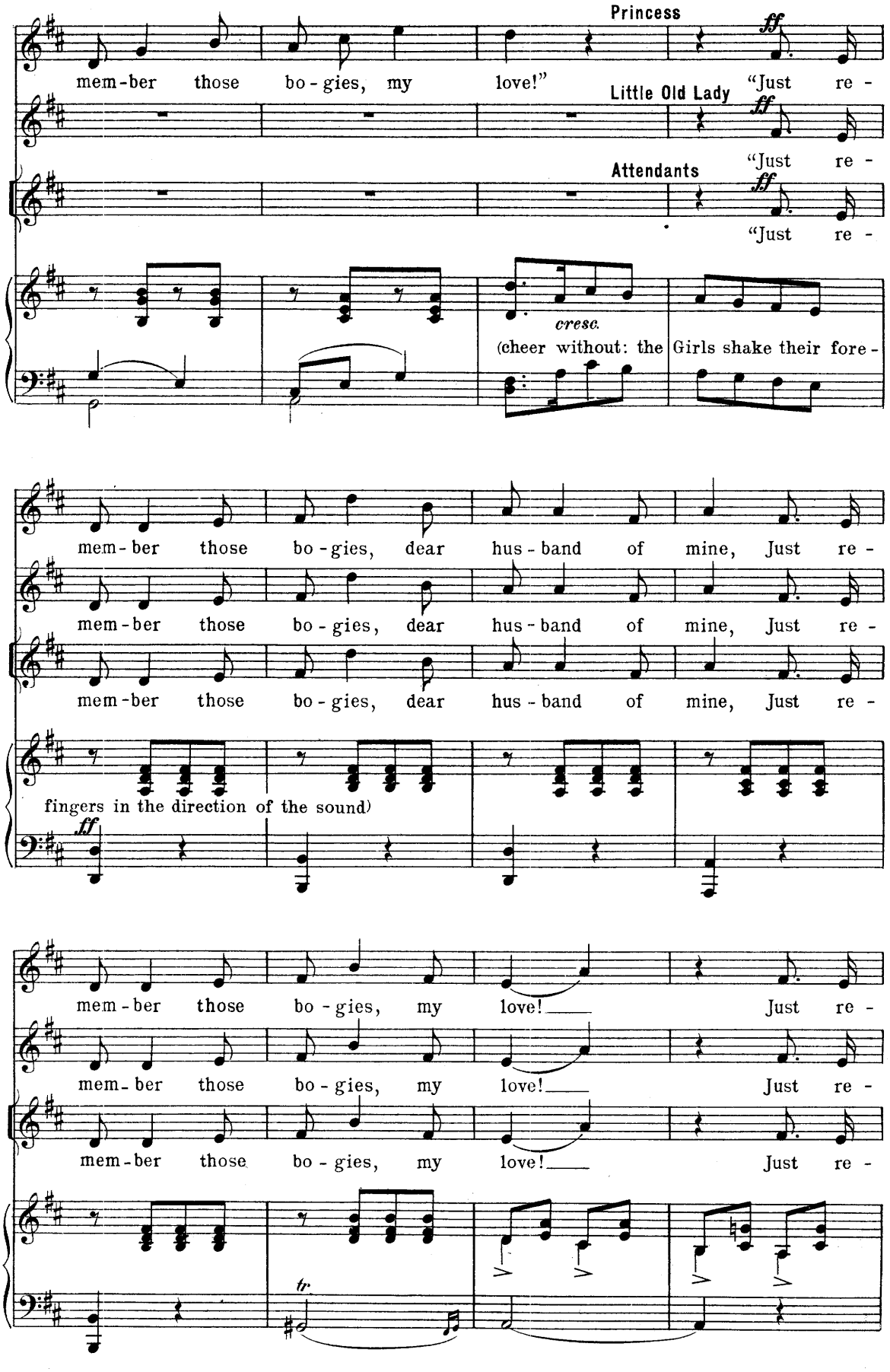
(At the close of the first verse of No. 3, and from time to time during the second verse, the voices of Jack and his Comrades are heard as a low and ominous humming noise, which may be produced by the repetition of the words "Go it, Jack: give it to him, old fellow!" Each boy of the Comrades repeats it as fast as he can, without regard for the others: but all must speak so low that the actual words will not be distinguished by the audience; at the last measure of No. 3, the boys should give a very low cheer, denoting the surmounting of some obstacle or danger on the road to the Giant's castle, and the cheers should be repeated during the following number, as indicated, each cheer being a very little louder than the last, to give the idea of their gradual approach)

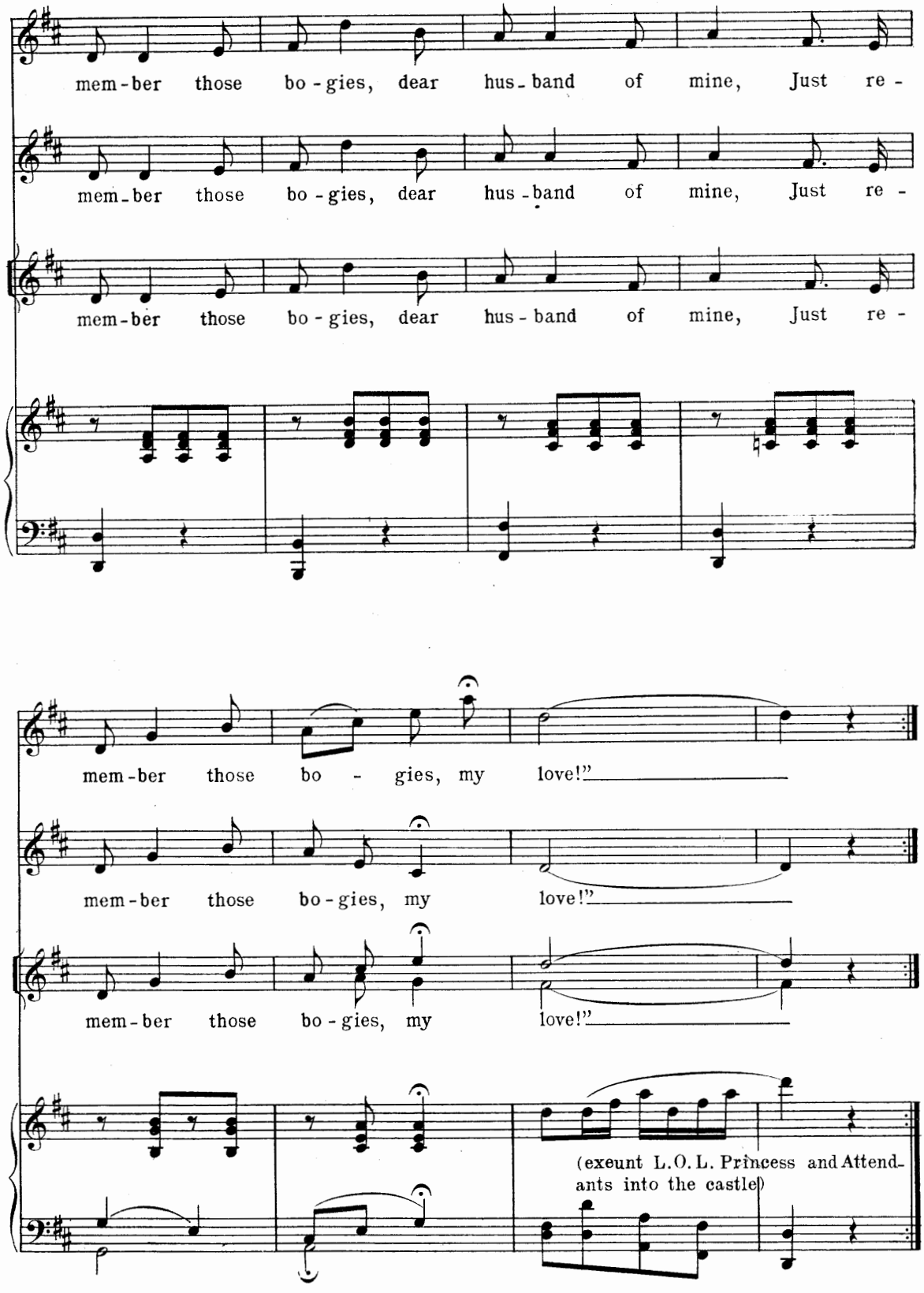
No 4. Why the Princess and her Attendants are to be changed into Bogies

"When you're old married people"



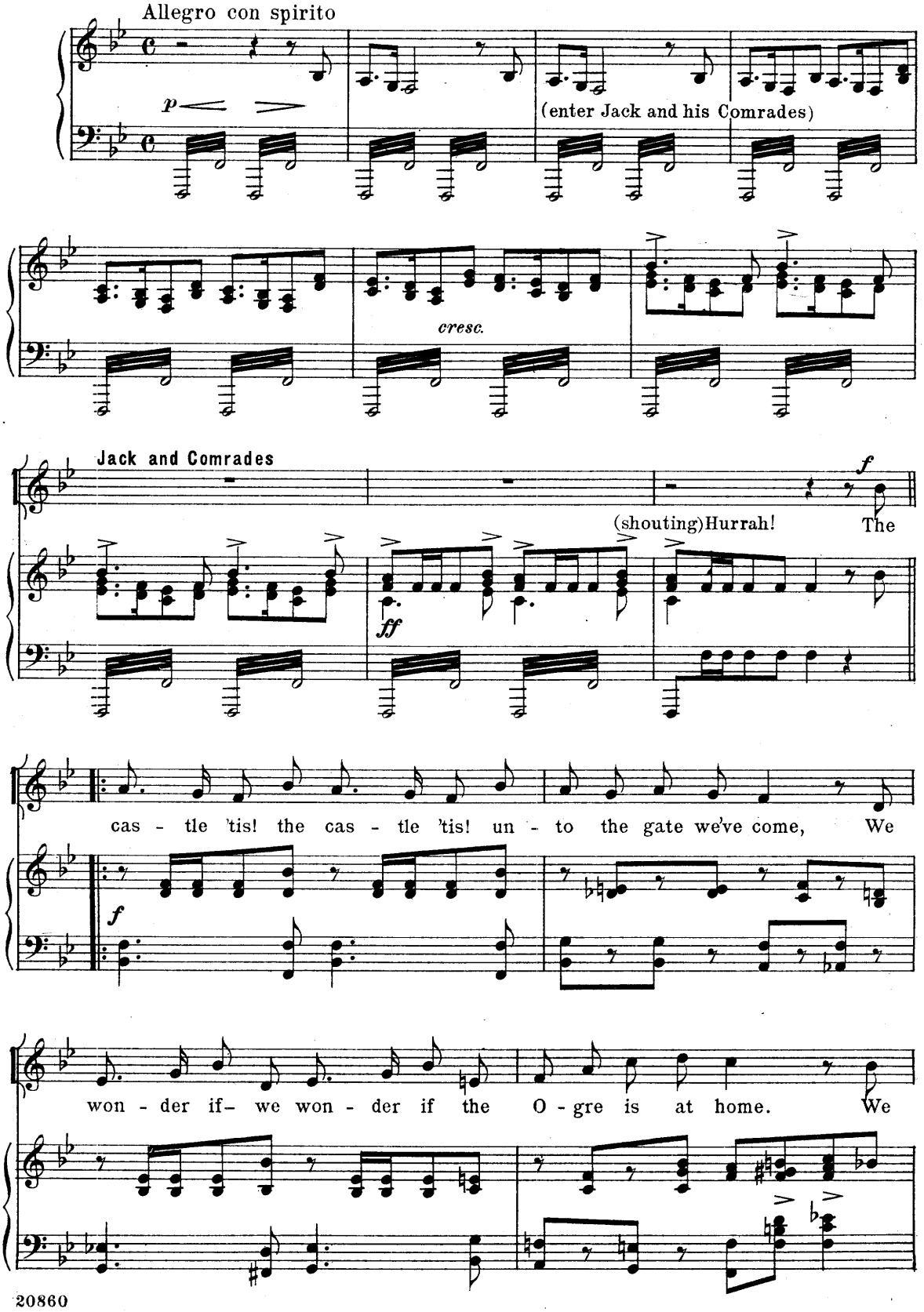

cresc.
blus - ter and scold, as their wont is of old, You'll have
real - ly too bad for a man to get mad, So you've
mf
cresc.
f
rall.
on - ly to say, in the qui - et - est way,
on - ly to say, in the qui - et - est way,
f
rall.
Allegro non troppo
mp
"Just re - mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re -
mp
mem - ber those bo - gies, my love!
Just re -
f
tr
cresc.
mem - ber those bo - gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re -
mf

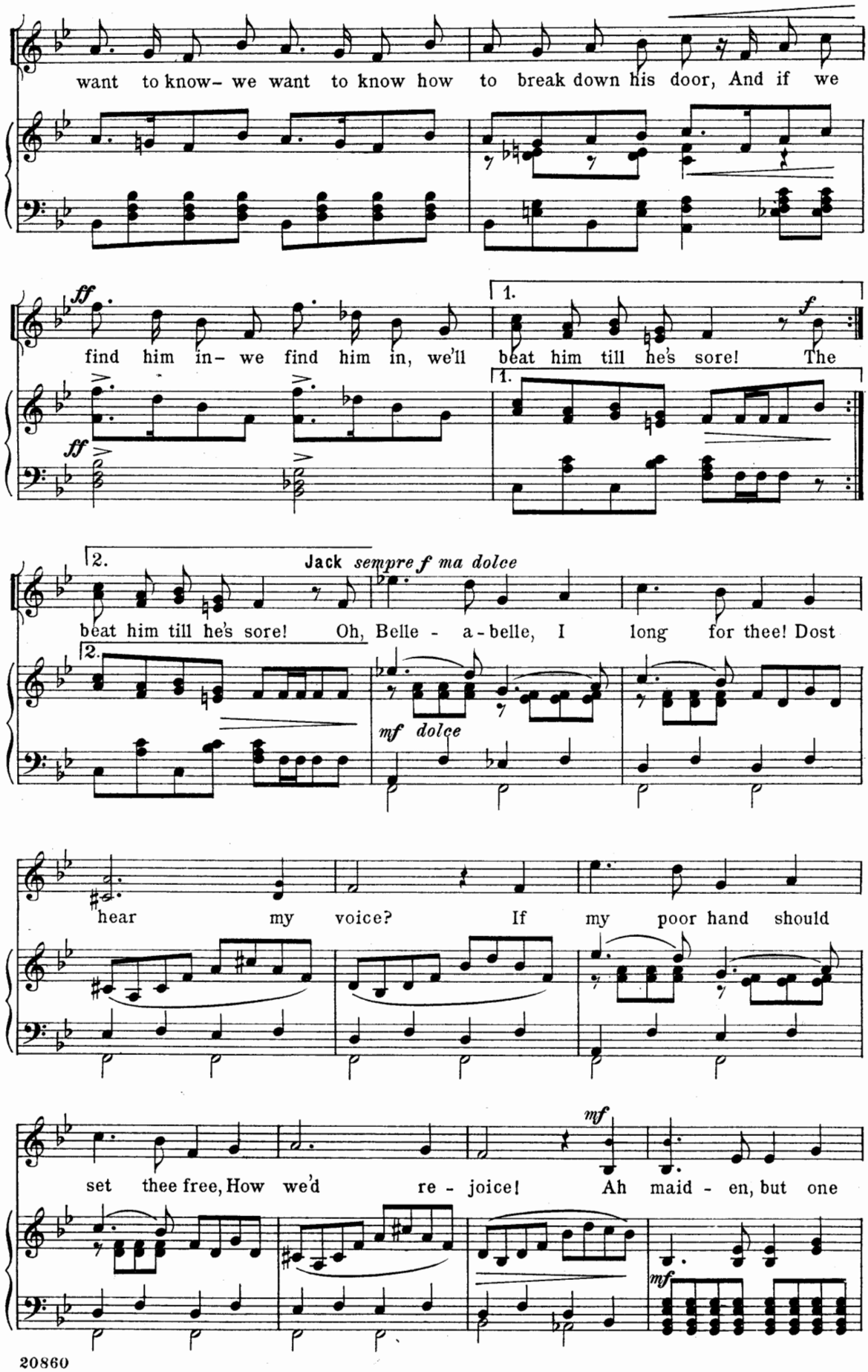

Princess
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love!"
ff
Little Old Lady
"Just re-
ff
Attendants
"Just re-
ff
"Just re-
cresc.
(cheer without: the Girls shake their fore-
mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
fingers in the direction of the sound)
ff
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love! Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love! Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love! Just re-
tr

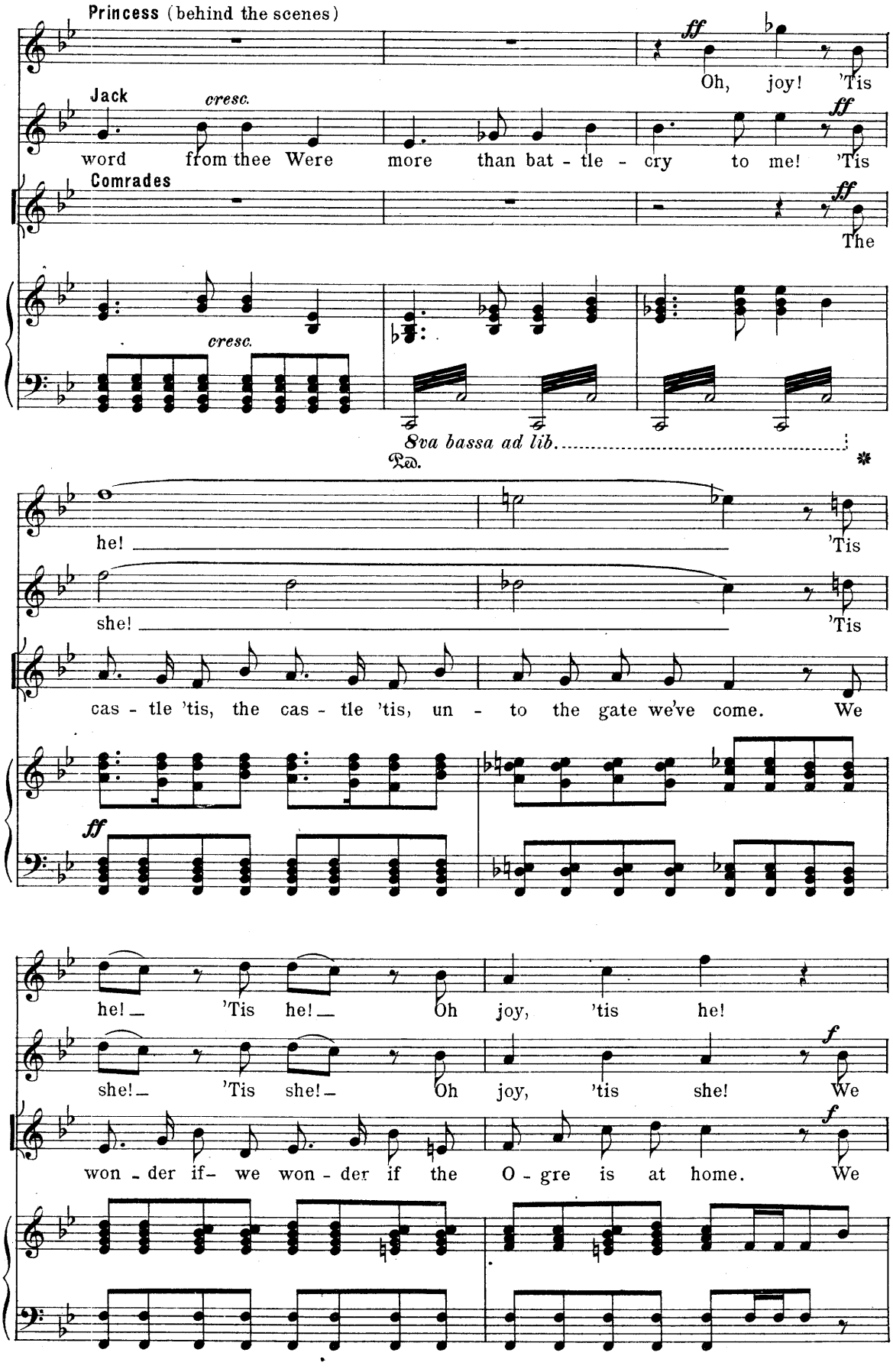

mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, dear hus-band of mine, Just re-
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love!"
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love!"
mem-ber those bo-gies, my love!"
(exeunt L.O.L. Princess and Attendants into the castle)

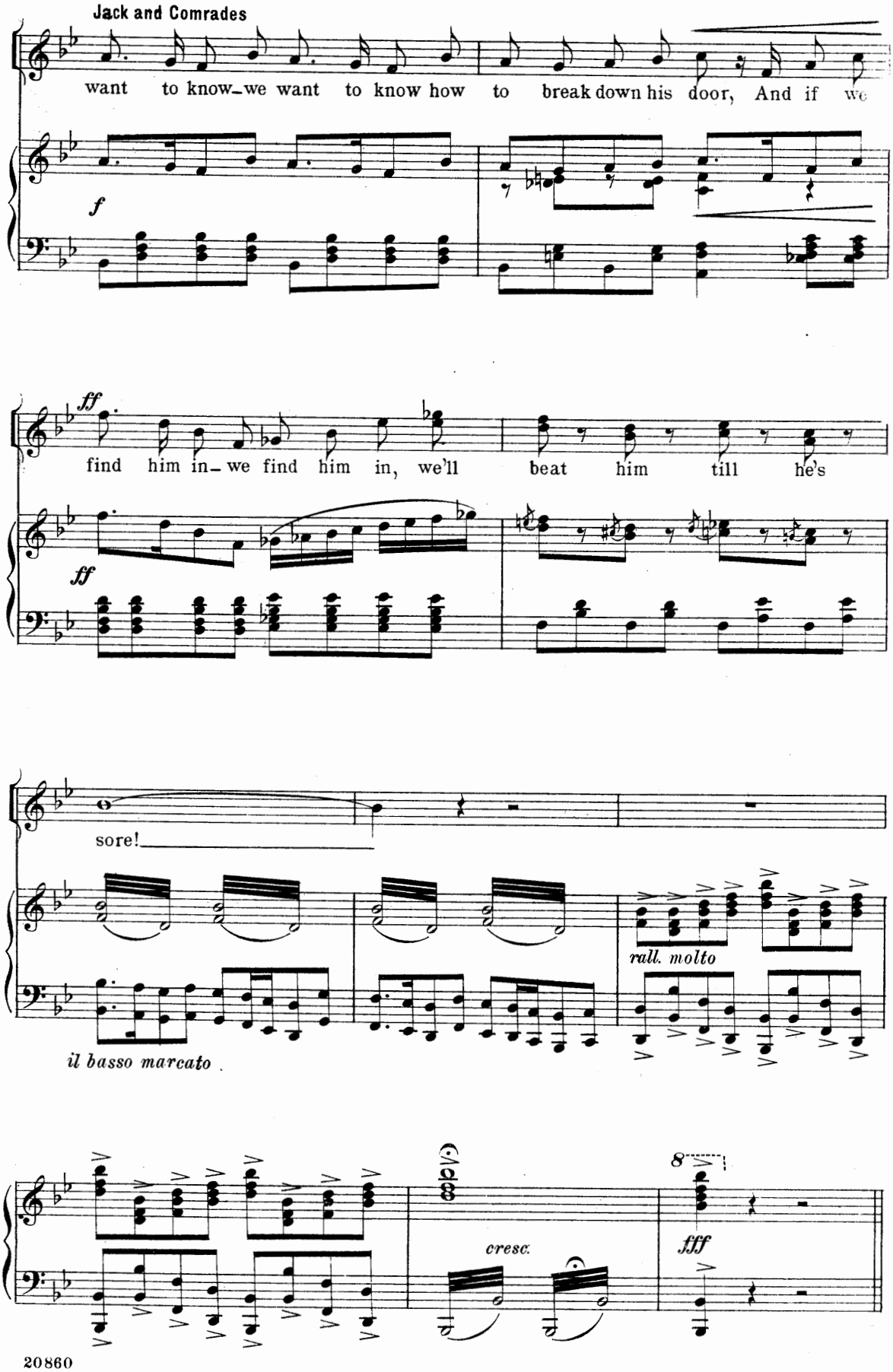
No. 5. Jack and his Comrades reach the Gate of the Ogre's Castle

"The Castle 'tis"



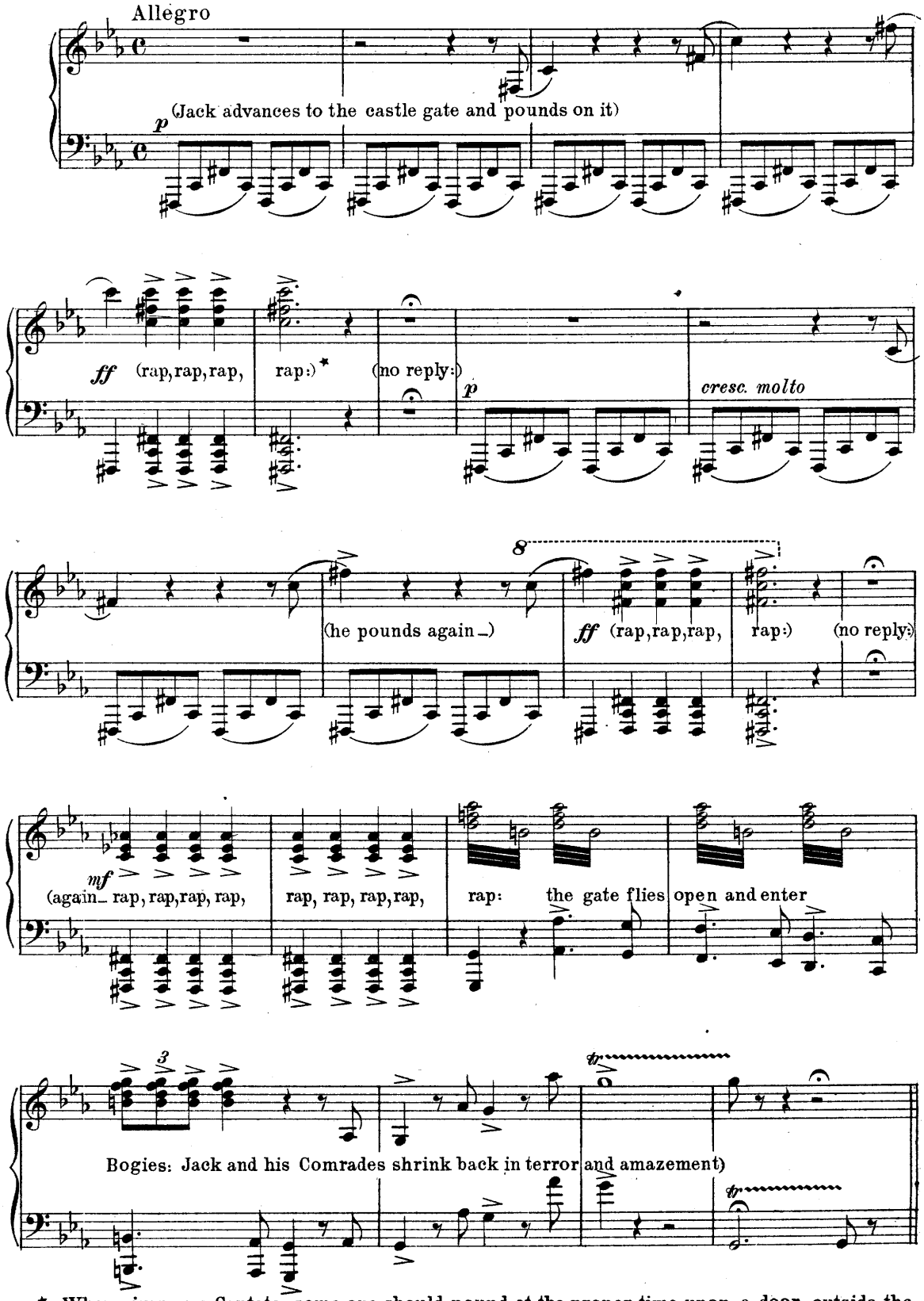

want to know– we want to know how to break down his door, And if we
ff
find him in– we find him in, we'll
1.
beat him till he's sore! The
2.
beat him till he's sore! Oh,
Jack sempre f ma dolce
Belle - a - belle, I long for thee! Dost
mf dolce
hear my voice? If my poor hand should
mf
set thee free, How we'd re - joice! Ah maid - en, but one


Princess (behind the scenes)
Oh, joy! 'Tis
Jack
cresc.
word from thee Were more than bat - tle - cry to me! 'Tis
Comrades
The
cresc.
8va bassa ad lib.
Ped.
*
he! 'Tis
she! 'Tis
cas - tle 'tis, the cas - tle 'tis, un - to the gate we've come. We
ff
he! 'Tis he! Oh joy, 'tis he!
she! 'Tis she! Oh joy, 'tis she! We
f
won - der if- we won - der if the O - gre is at home. We
f

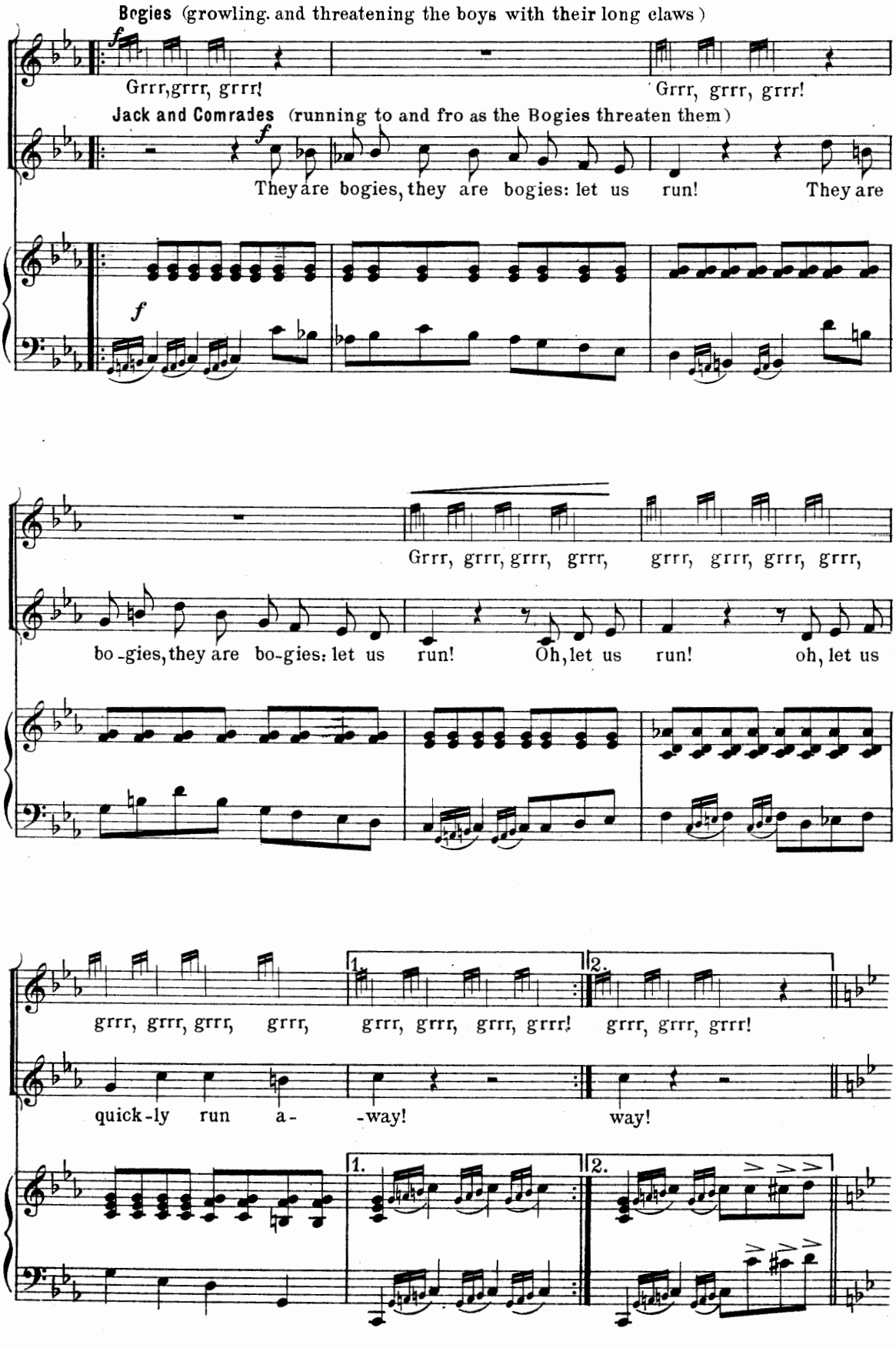

Jack and Comrades
want to know—we want to know how to break down his door, And if we
f
ff
find him in—we find him in, we'll beat him till he's
ff
sore!
rall. molto
il basso marcato
cresc.
8
fff

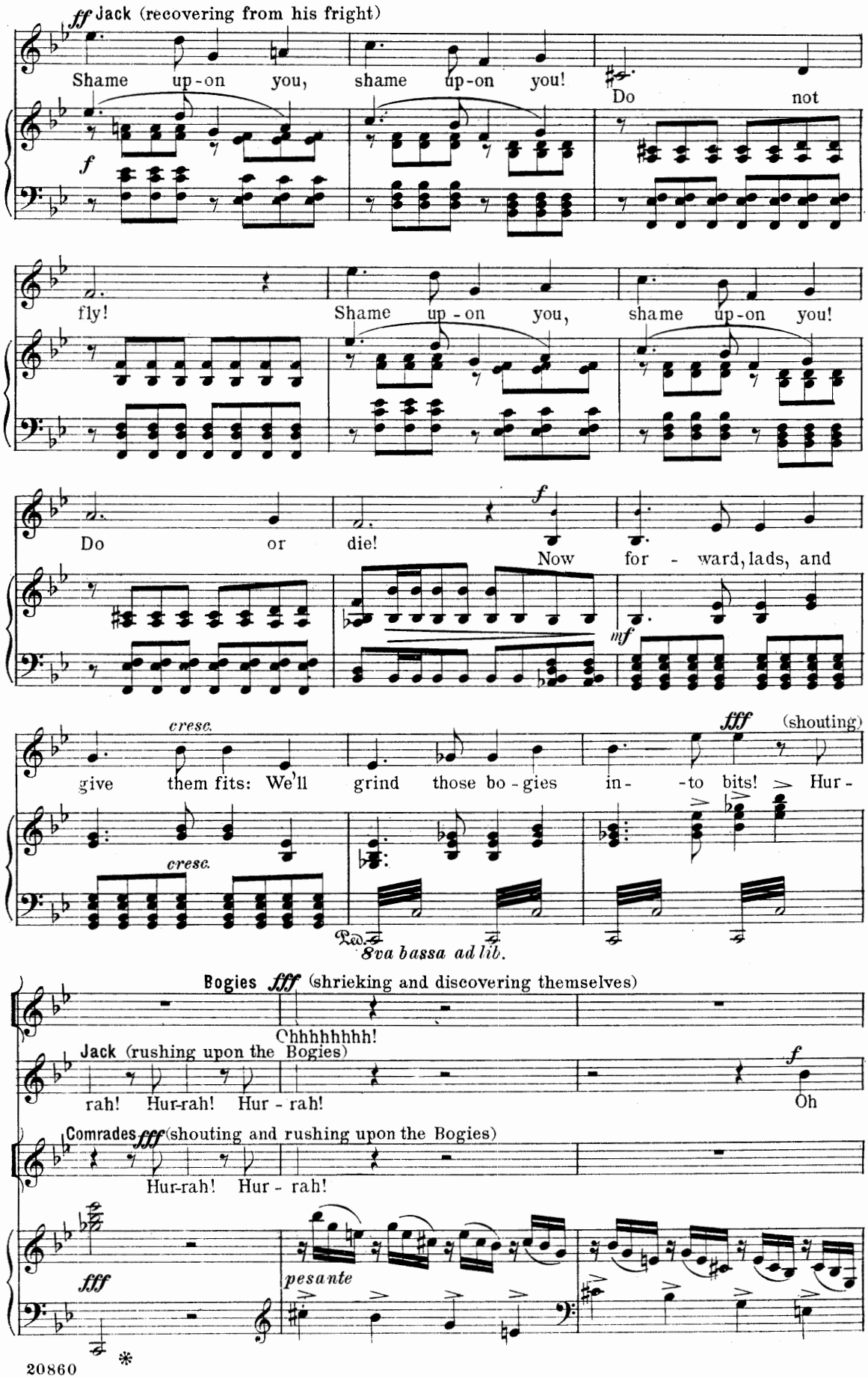
Nº 6. The Bogies

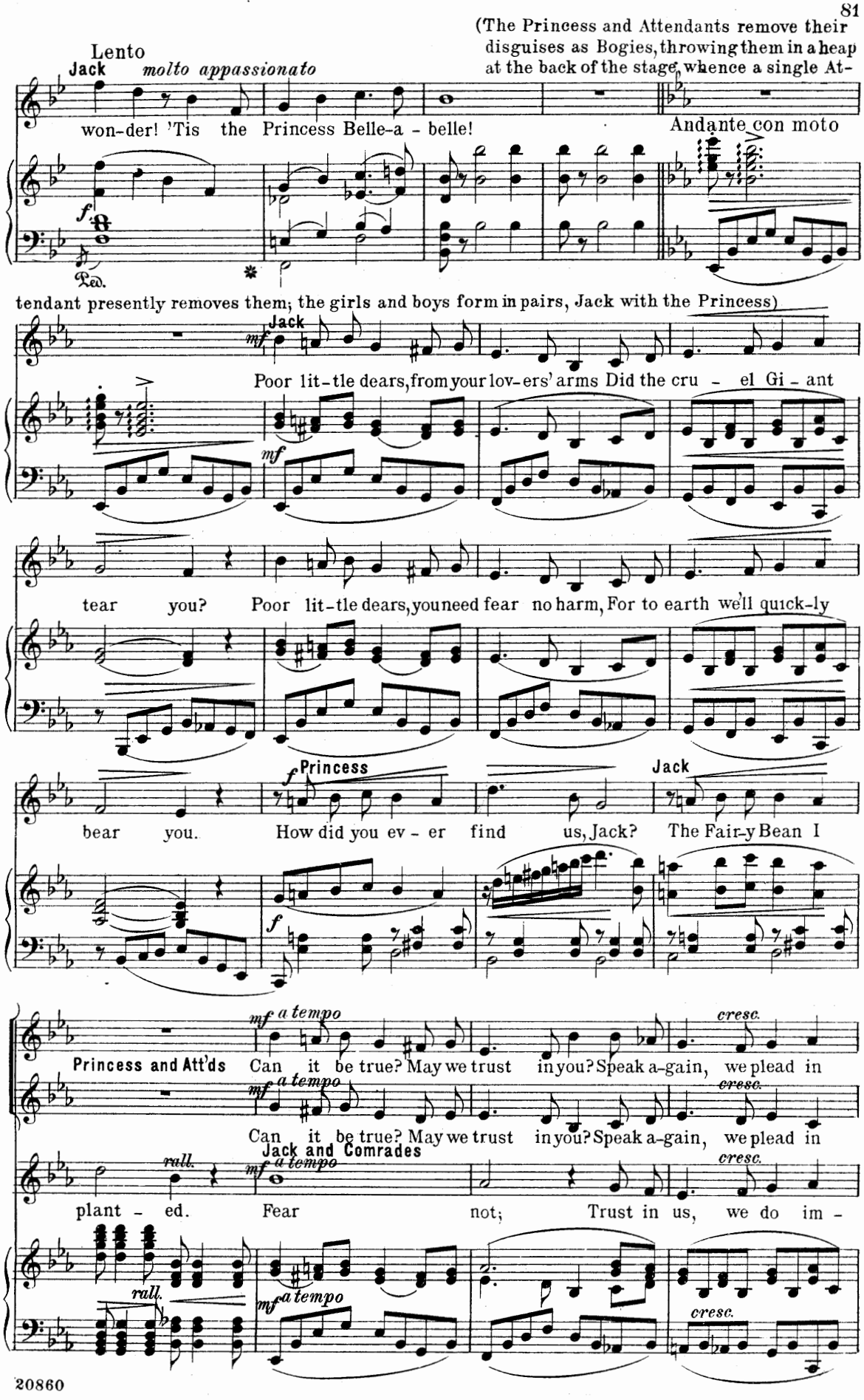
"They are bogies!"

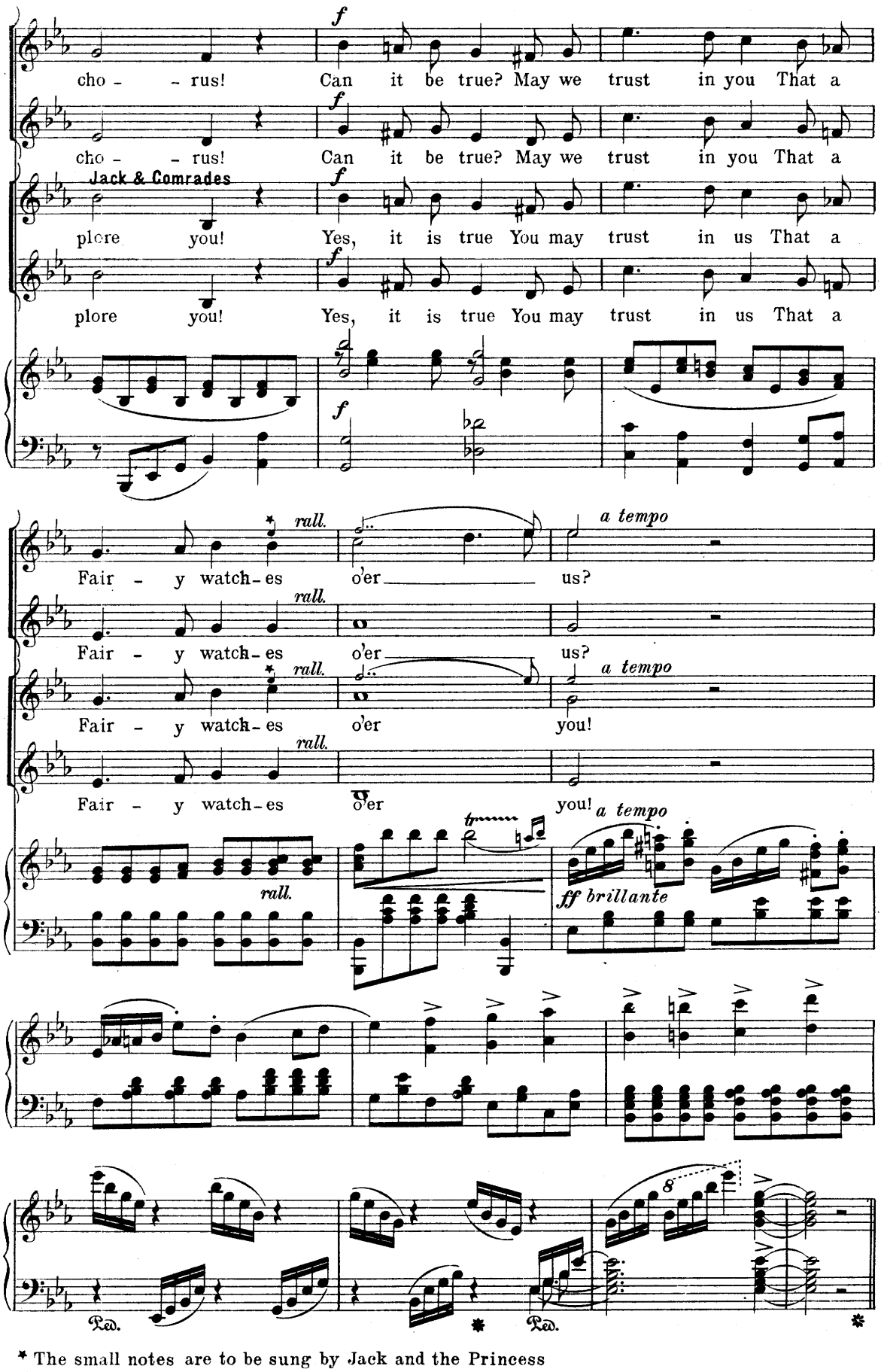


* When given as a Cantata, some one should pound at the proper time upon a door outside the concert room.


Bogies (growling. and threatening the boys with their long claws)
f
Grrr, grrr, grrr!
Grrr, grrr, grrr!
Jack and Comrades (running to and fro as the Bogies threaten them)
f
They are bogies, they are bogies: let us run! They are
f
Grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr,
bo-gies, they are bo-gies: let us run! Oh, let us run! oh, let us
grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr, grrr! grrr, grrr, grrr!
quick-ly run a- -way! way!
1.
2.


ff Jack (recovering from his fright)
Shame up-on you, shame up-on you! Do not
f
fly! Shame up-on you, shame up-on you!
Do or die!
f
Now for - ward, lads, and
mf
cresc.
fff (shouting)
give them fits: We'll grind those bo-gies in- -to bits! Hur-
cresc.
8va bassa ad lib.
Bogies fff (shrieking and discovering themselves)
Chhhhhhhh!
Jack (rushing upon the Bogies)
rah! Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
f
Oh
Comrades fff (shouting and rushing upon the Bogies)
Hur-rah! Hur - rah!
fff
pesante


(The Princess and Attendants remove their disguises as Bogies, throwing them in a heap at the back of the stage, whence a single At-
Lento
Jack
molto appassionato
won-der! 'Tis the Princess Belle-a - belle!
Andante con moto
Ped.
tendant presently removes them; the girls and boys form in pairs, Jack with the Princess)
Jack
Poor lit-tle dears, from your lov-ers' arms Did the cru - el Gi - ant
tear you? Poor lit-tle dears, you need fear no harm, For to earth we'll quick-ly
Princess
Jack
bear you. How did you ev - er find us, Jack? The Fair-y Bean I
a tempo
cresc.
Princess and Att'ds
Can it be true? May we trust in you? Speak a-gain, we plead in
Jack and Comrades
rall.
plant - ed. Fear not; Trust in us, we do im -

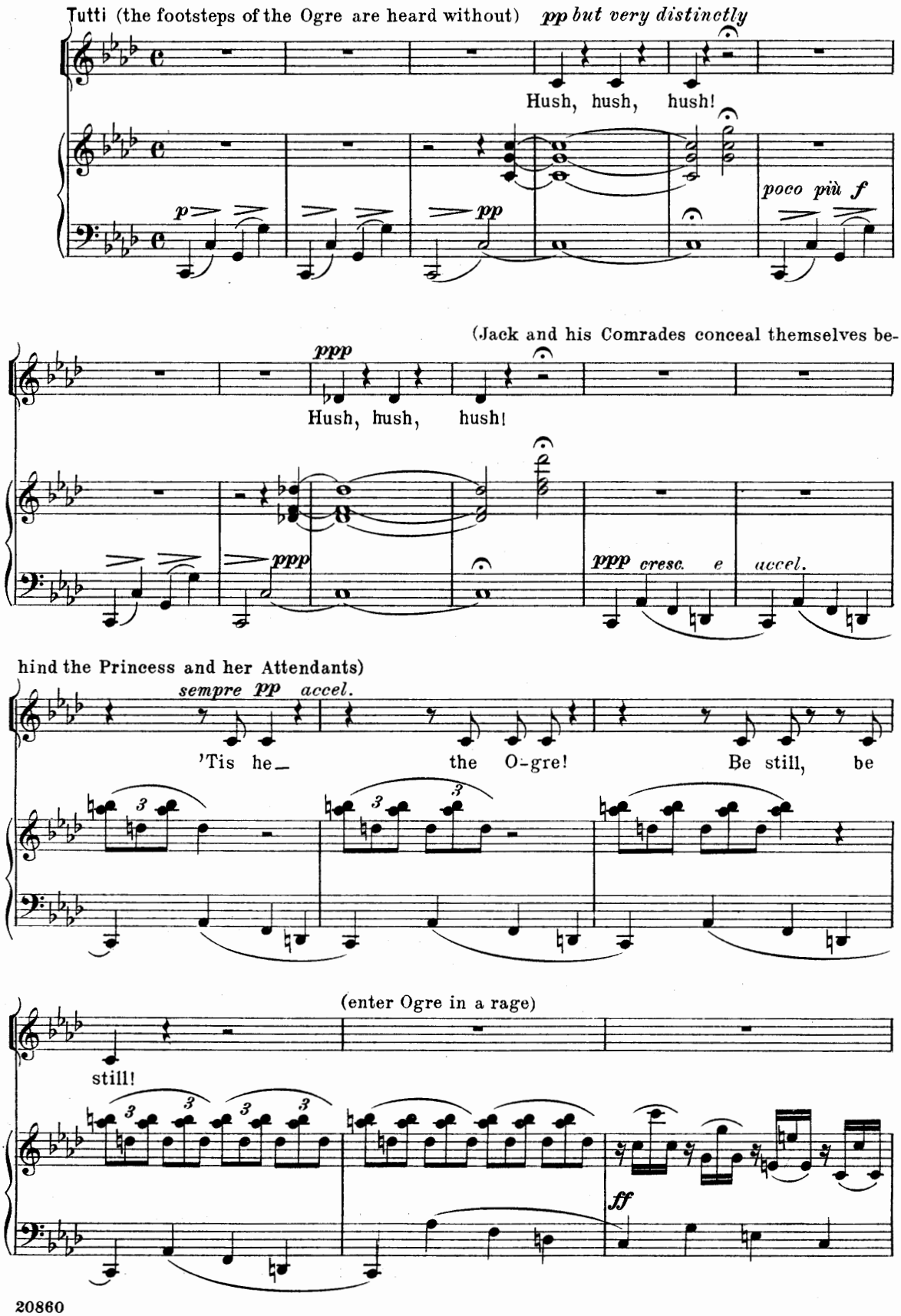


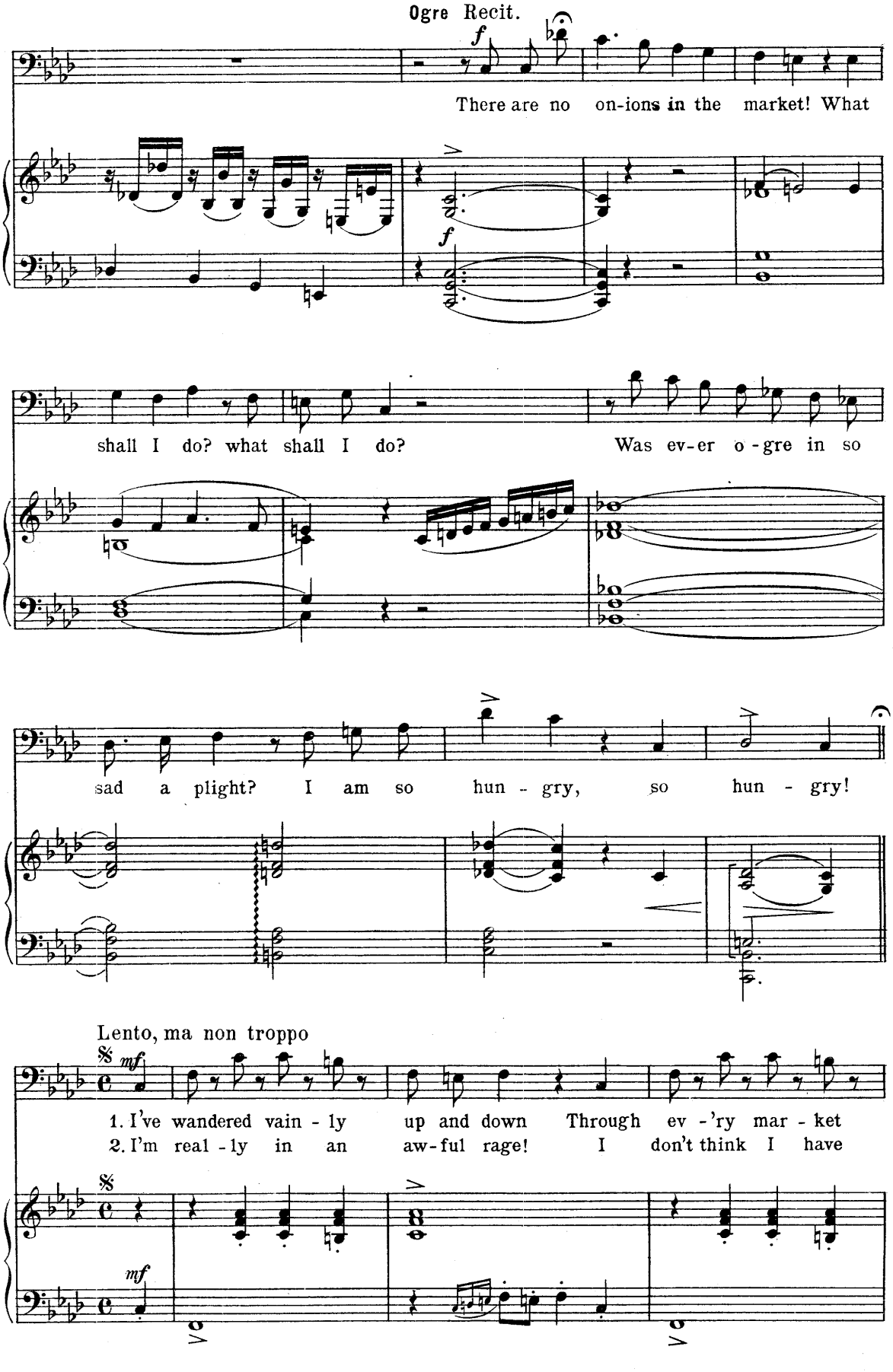
* The small notes are to be sung by Jack and the Princess

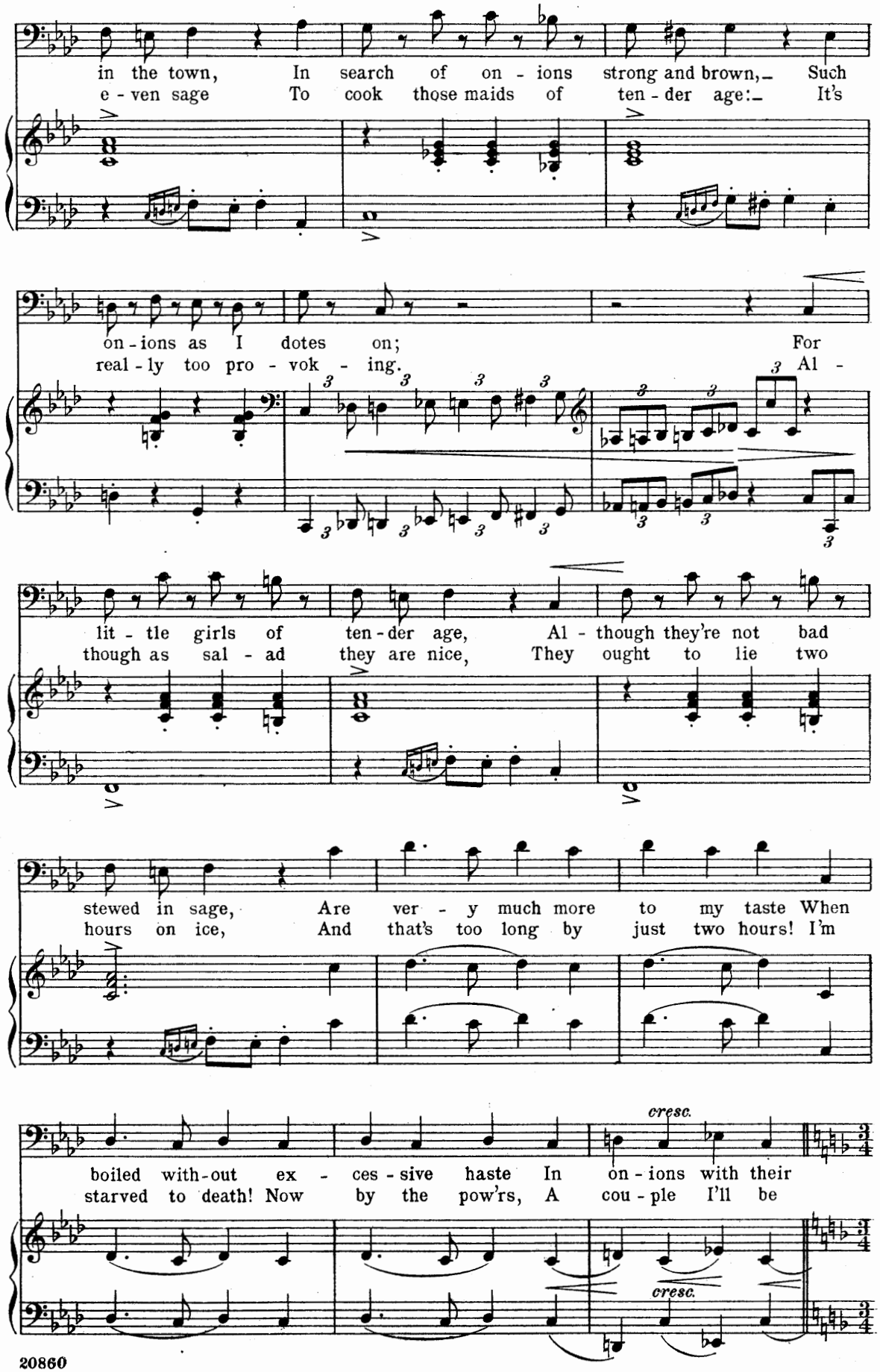
Nº 7. The Return of the Ogre from Market

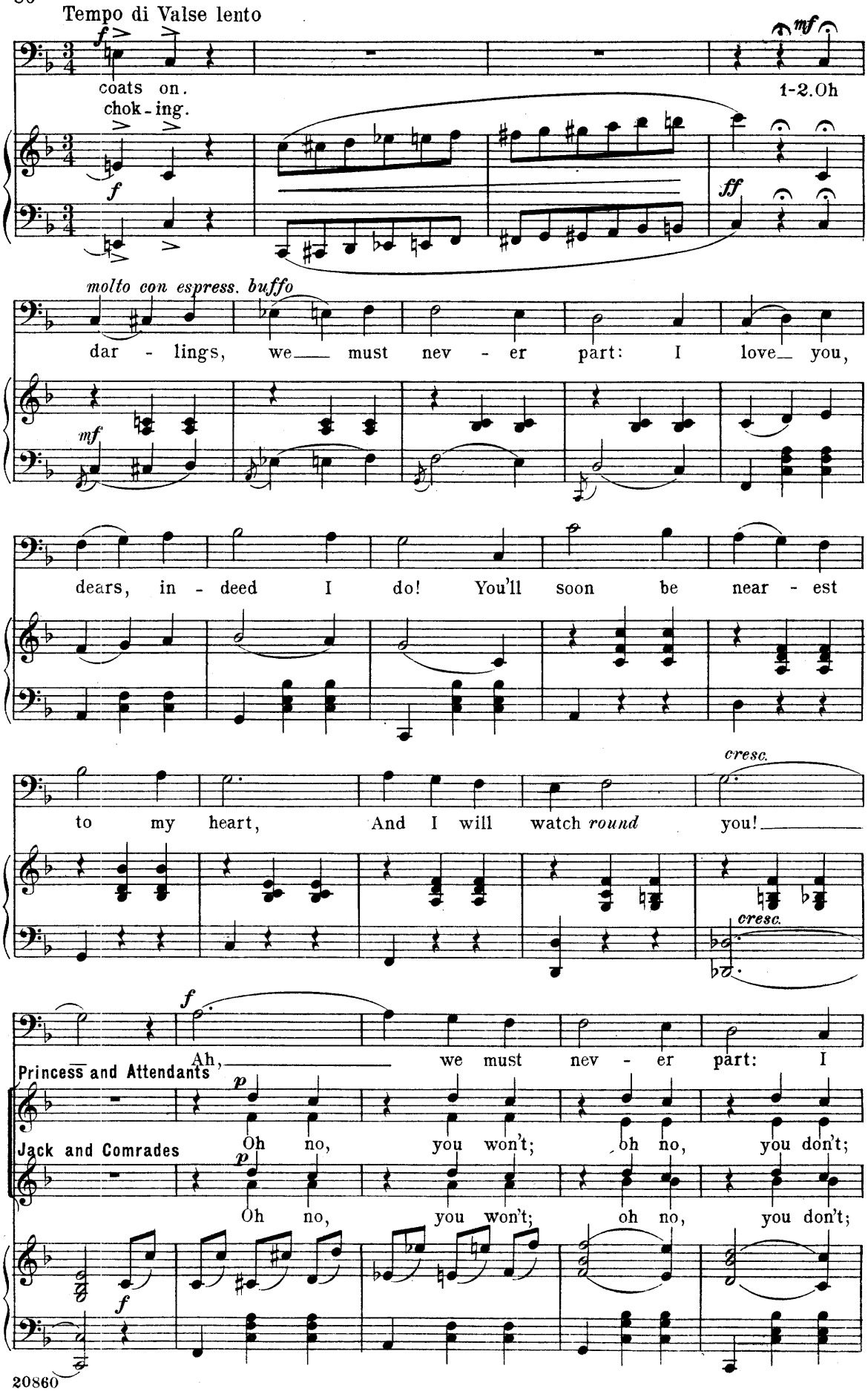
"Hush, hush! 'tis he"

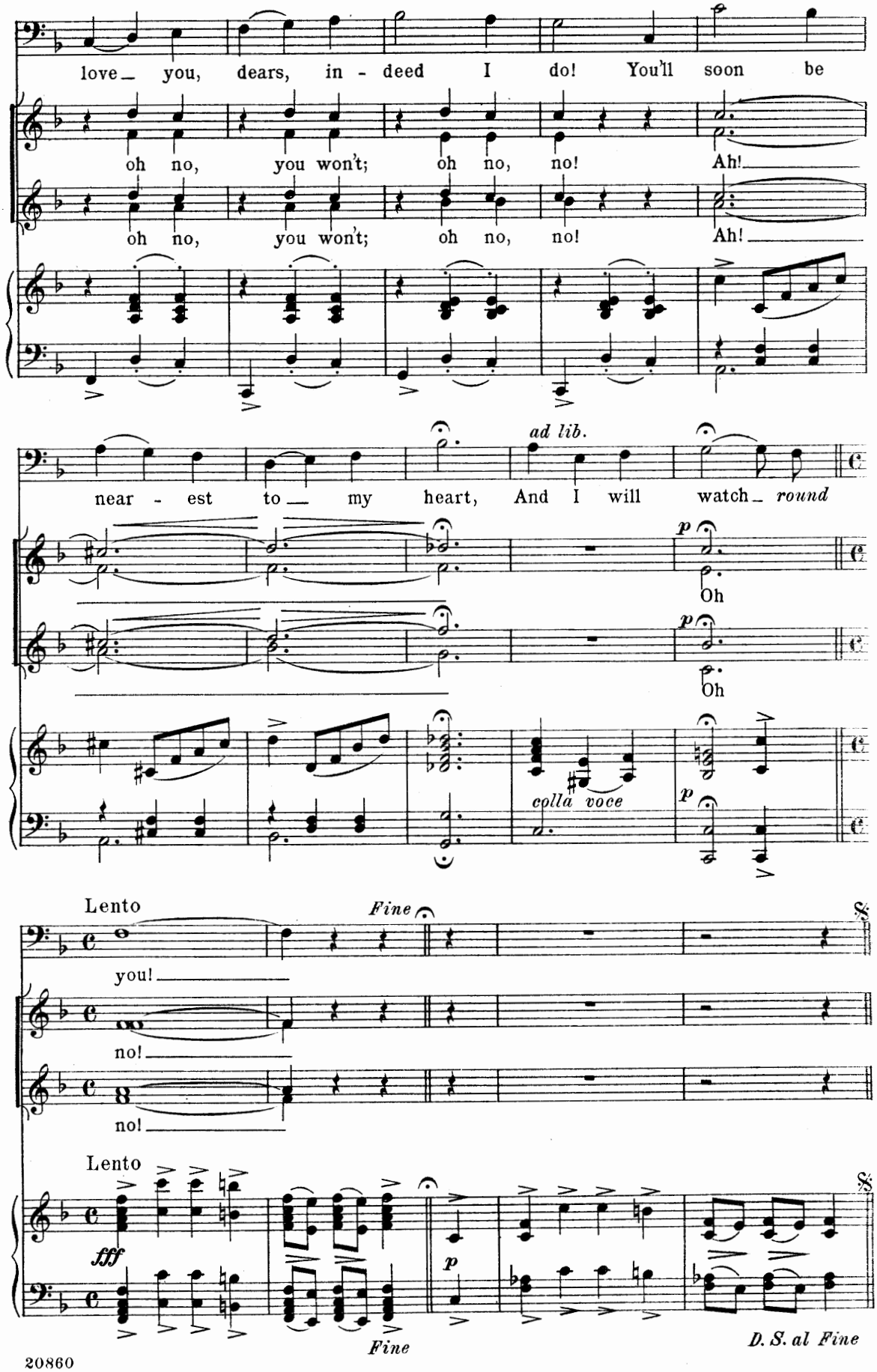
Andante




Ogre Recit.
f
There are no on-ions in the market! What
f
shall I do? what shall I do?
Was ev-er o-gre in so
sad a plight? I am so hun - gry, so hun - gry!
Lento, ma non troppo
mf
1. I've wandered vain - ly up and down Through ev -'ry mar - ket
2. I'm real - ly in an aw-ful rage! I don't think I have
mf


in the town, In search of on - ions strong and brown,_ Such
e - ven sage To cook those maids of ten - der age:_ It's
on - ions as I dotes on; For
real - ly too pro - vok - ing. Al -
lit - tle girls of ten - der age, Al - though they're not bad
though as sal - ad they are nice, They ought to lie two
stewed in sage, Are ver - y much more to my taste When
hours on ice, And that's too long by just two hours! I'm
cresc.
boiled with-out ex - ces - sive haste In on - ions with their
starved to death! Now by the pow'rs, A cou - ple I'll be
cresc.

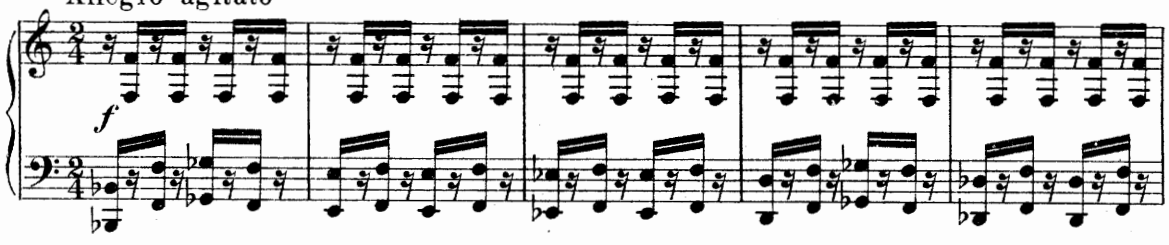

Tempo di Valse lento
coats on.
chok - ing.
1-2.Oh
molto con espress. buffo
dar - lings, we must nev - er part: I love you,
dears, in - deed I do! You'll soon be near - est
to my heart, And I will watch round you!
cresc.
Ah, we must nev - er part: I
Princess and Attendants
Oh no, you won't; oh no, you don't;
Jack and Comrades
Oh no, you won't; oh no, you don't;


love you, dears, in - deed I do! You'll soon be
oh no, you won't; oh no, no! Ah!
oh no, you won't; oh no, no! Ah!
ad lib.
near - est to my heart, And I will watch round
p
Oh
p
Oh
colla voce
p
Lento
Fine
you!
no!
no!
Lento
fff
p
Fine
D. S. al Fine

Nº 8. The Downfall of the Ogre, and His Reformation

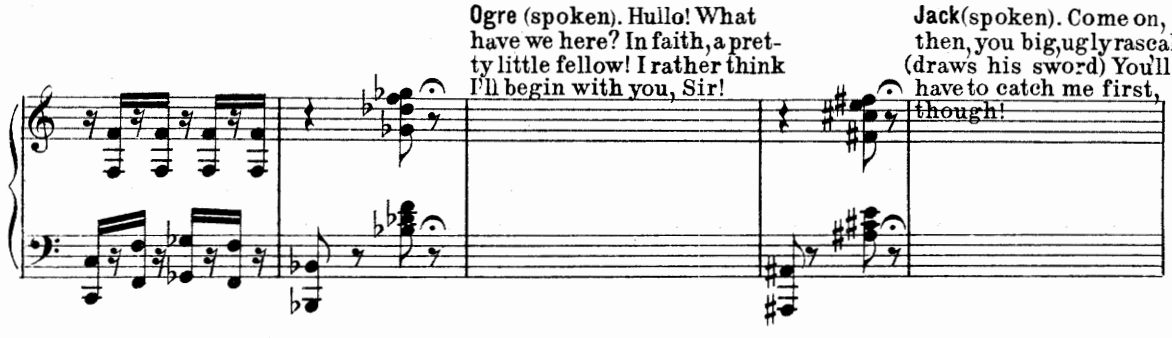
(The **Ogre** strides up to the **Princess** and seizes her roughly. He discovers Jack.)

Allegro agitato

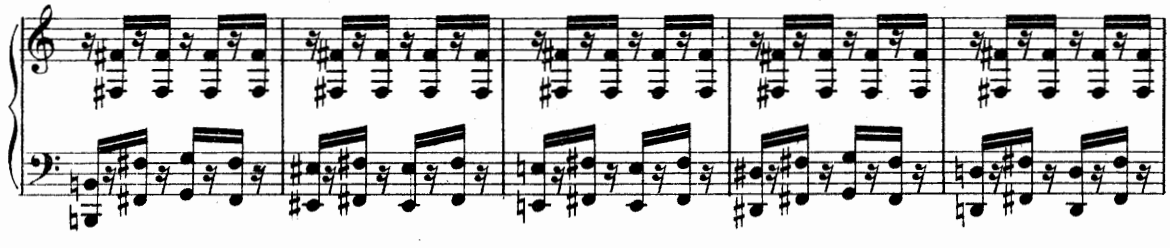


Ogre (spoken). Hullo! What have we here? In faith, a pretty little fellow! I rather think I'll begin with you, Sir!

Jack (spoken). Come on, then, you big, ugly rascal! (draws his sword) You'll have to catch me first, though!



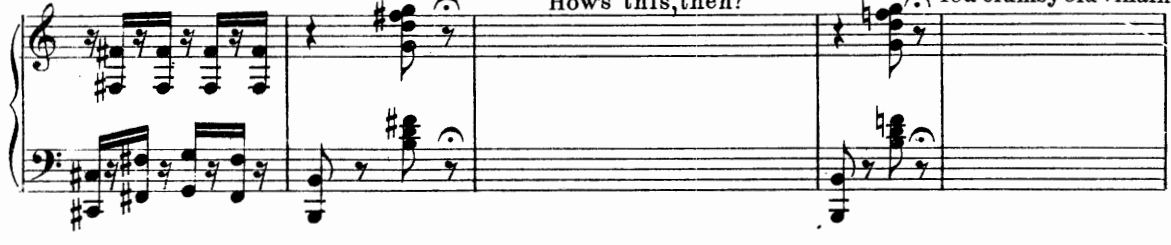
(The **Ogre** pursues Jack, who evades him, and threatens him with his sword) **Ogre** (aiming blow with club). There, take that!



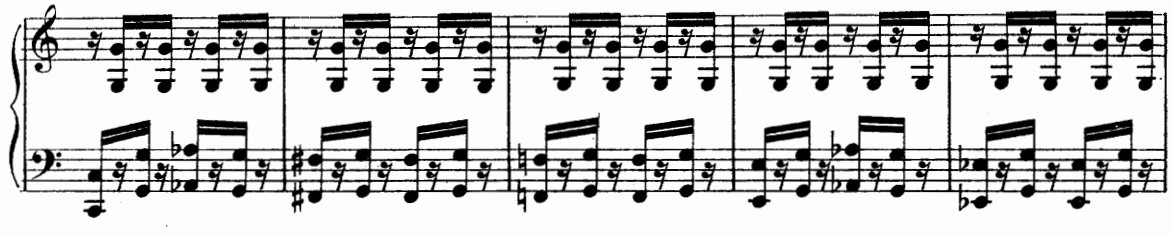
Jack (dodging the blow). No, you don't!

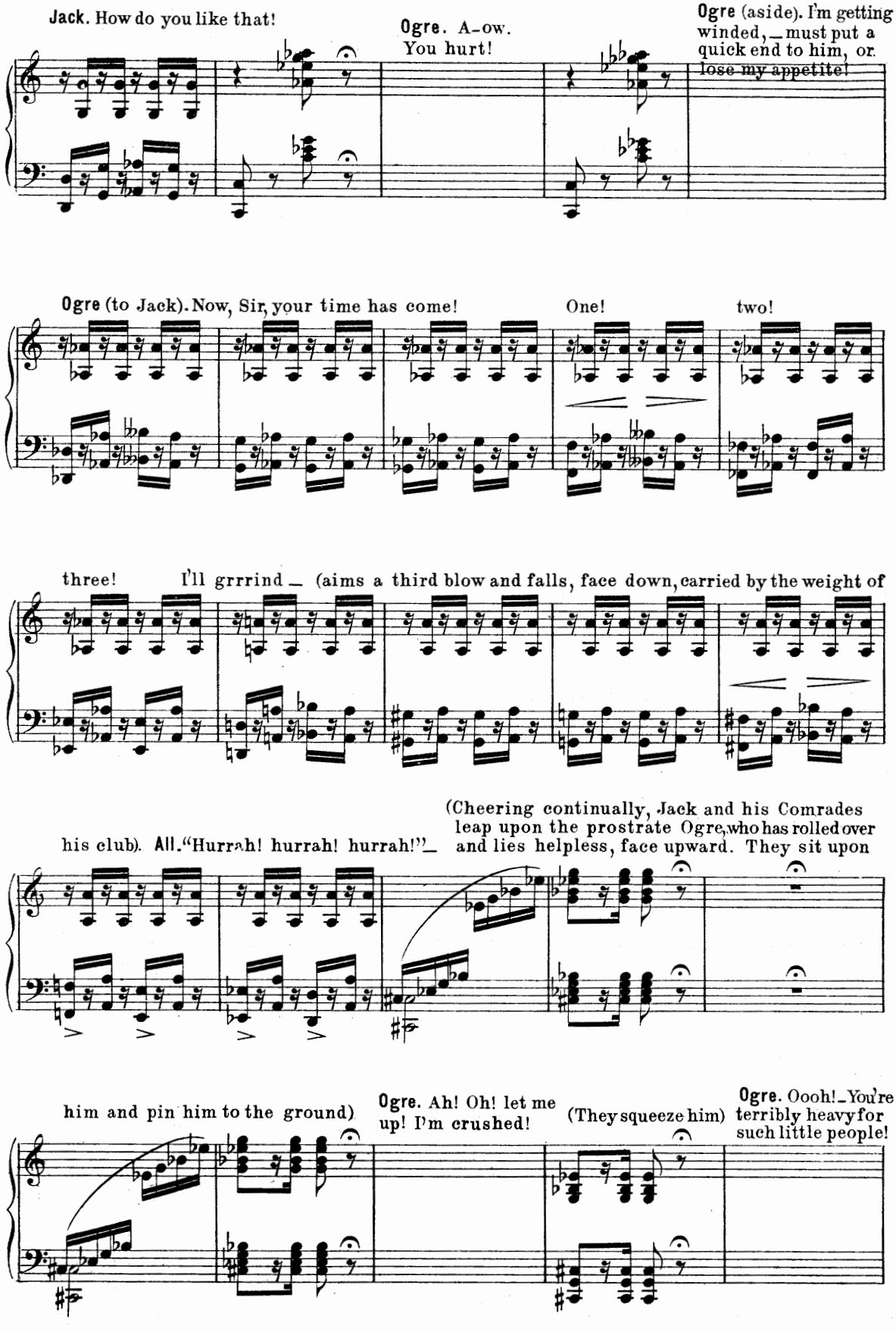
Ogre. Ha! (aiming another blow). How's this, then?

Jack. Missed again, You clumsy old villain!

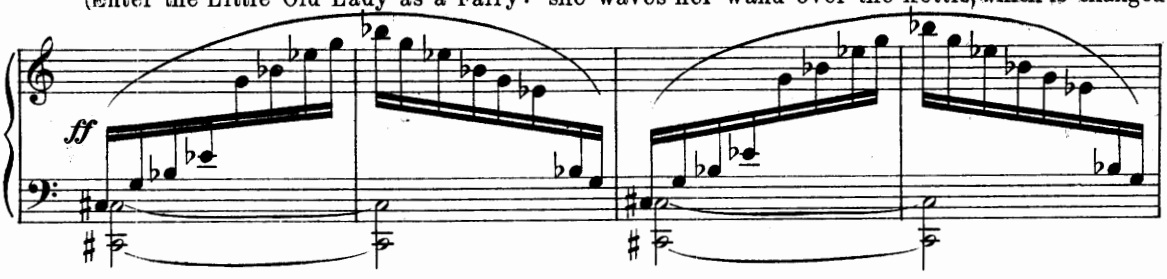


(The Ogre pursues Jack again. As Jack dodges, he pricks the Ogre's side with his sword.

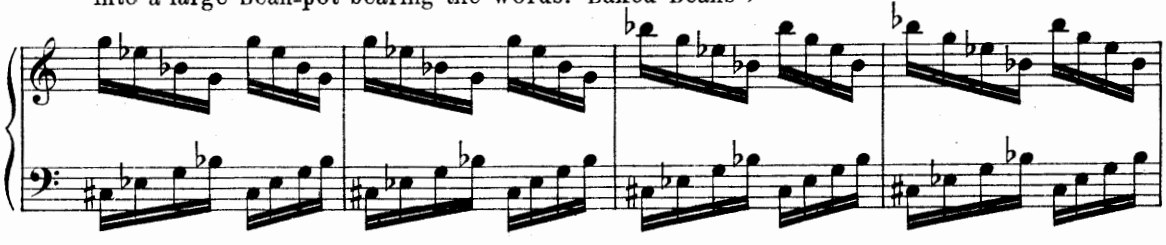


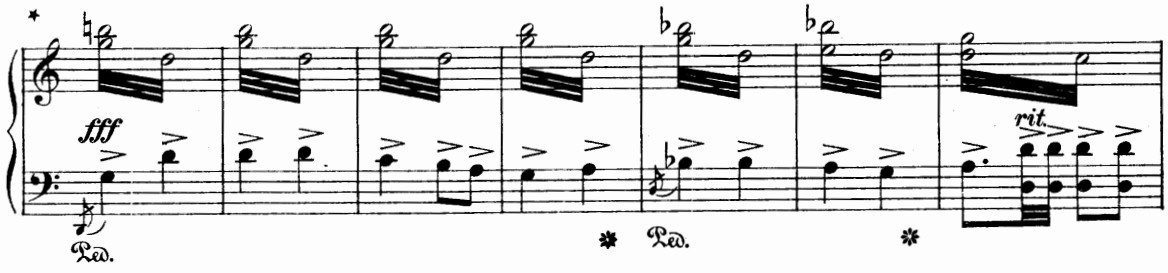

Jack. How do you like that!
Ogre. A-ow. You hurt!
Ogre (aside). I'm getting winded, must put a quick end to him, or lose my appetite!
Ogre (to Jack). Now, Sir, your time has come!
One!
two!
three!
I'll grrrind
(aims a third blow and falls, face down, carried by the weight of his club).
All. "Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!"
(Cheering continually, Jack and his Comrades leap upon the prostrate Ogre, who has rolled over and lies helpless, face upward. They sit upon him and pin him to the ground)
Ogre. Ah! Oh! let me up! I'm crushed!
(They squeeze him)
Ogre. Oooh! You're terribly heavy for such little people!

(Enter the Little Old Lady as a Fairy: she waves her wand over the kettle, which is changed

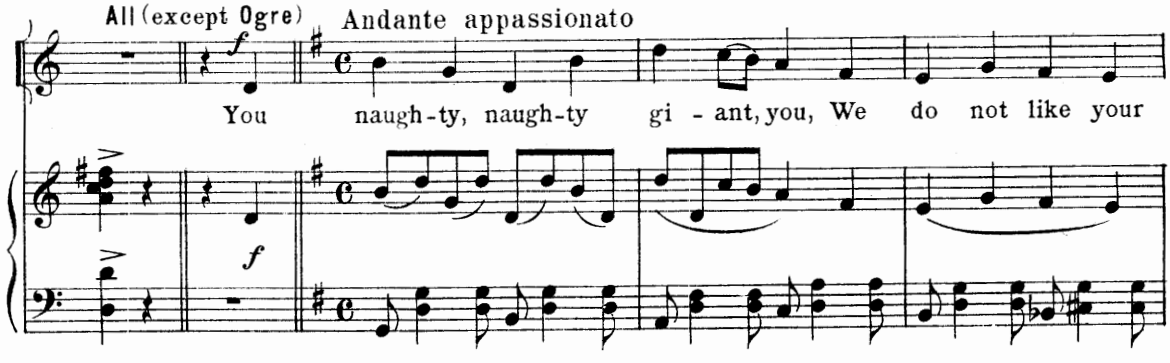


into a large Bean-pot bearing the words: "Baked Beans")

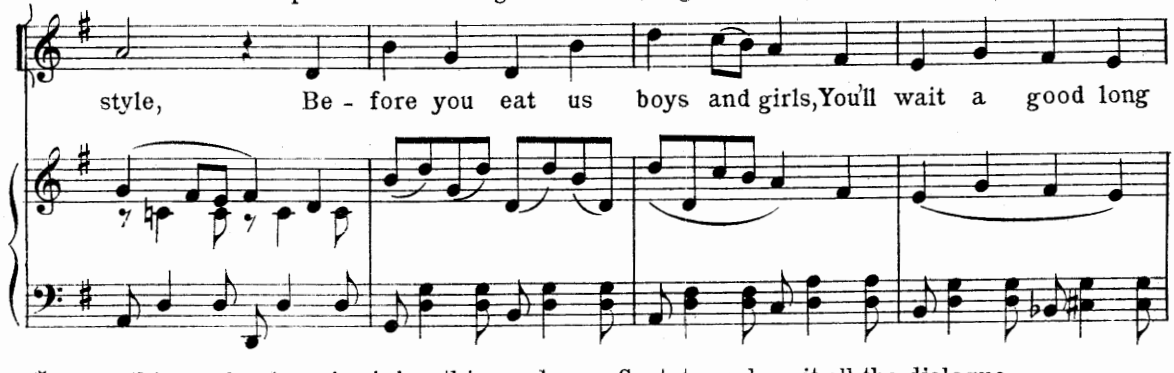




(the Princess takes a big spoon out of the Bean-Pot: two of her Attendants bring an im-

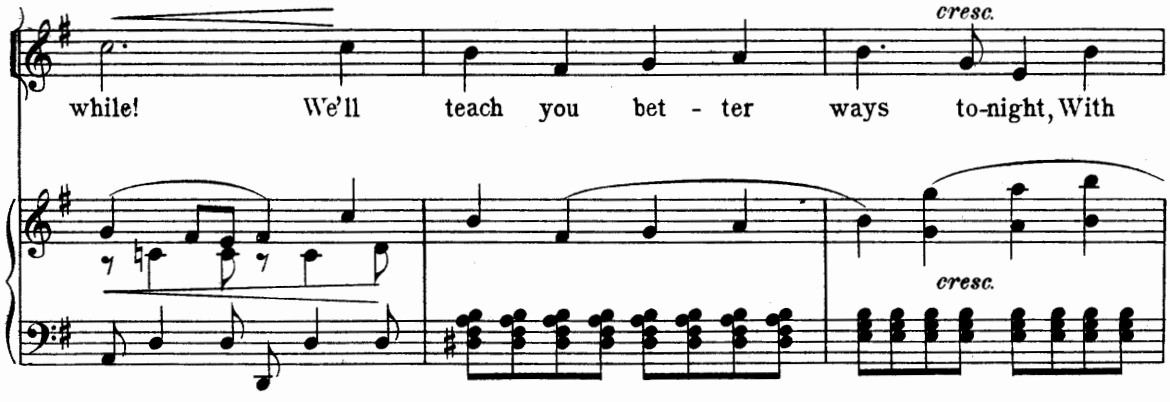


mense funnel and place it in the Ogre's mouth) Ogre: "Here, what are you trying to _"

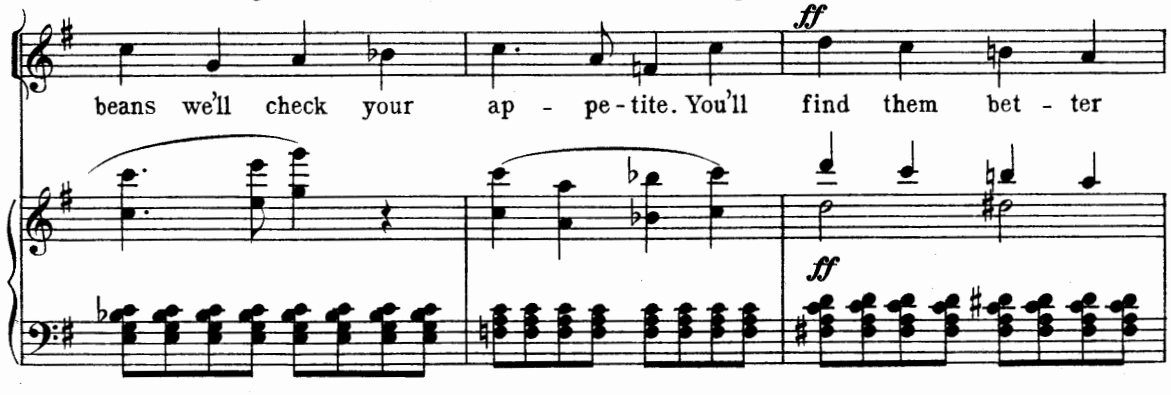


* Begin this number here in giving this work as a Cantata, and omit all the dialogue

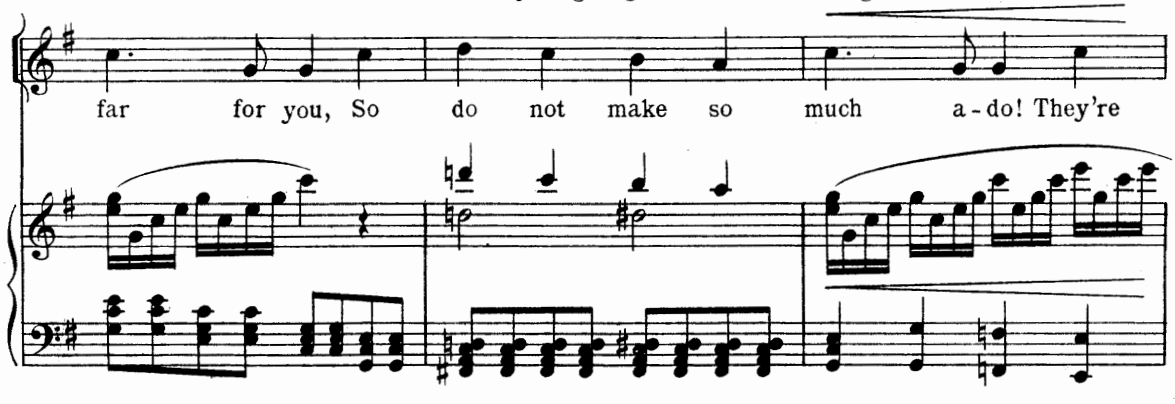
(inarticulate murmurs and howls as the funnel enters his mouth: the Princess fills the



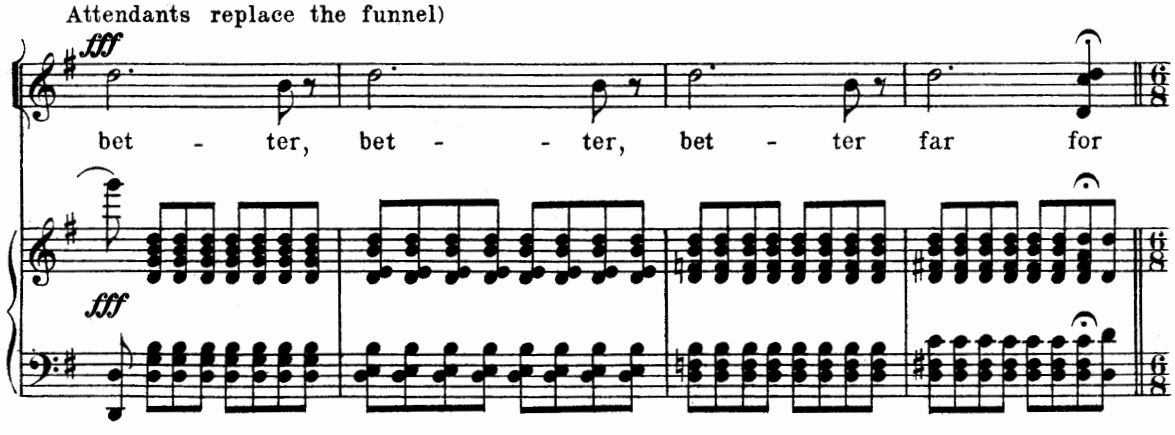
funnel with large Baked Beans from the Bean-Pot) **Ogre** (getting the funnel for an in-

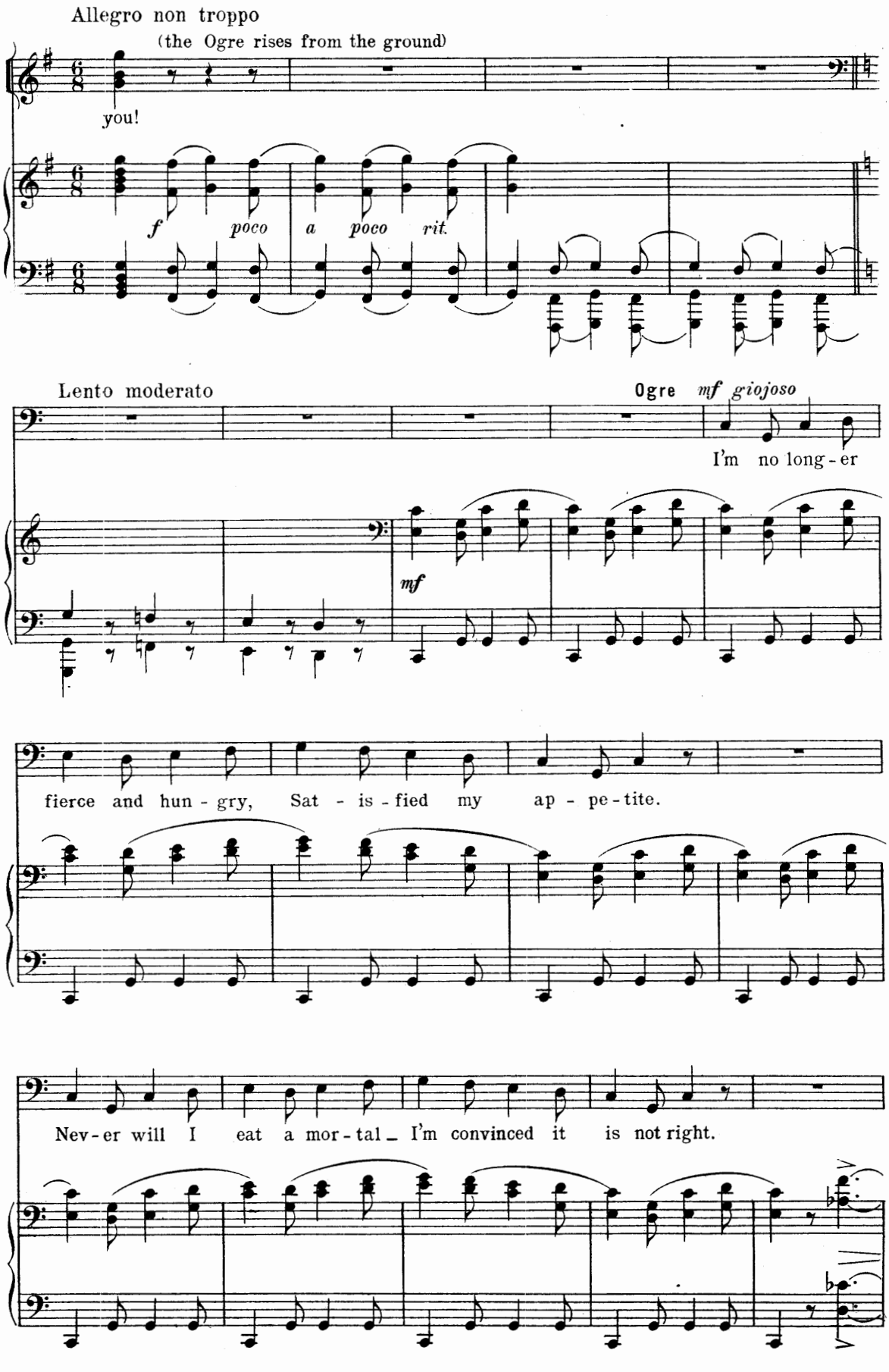


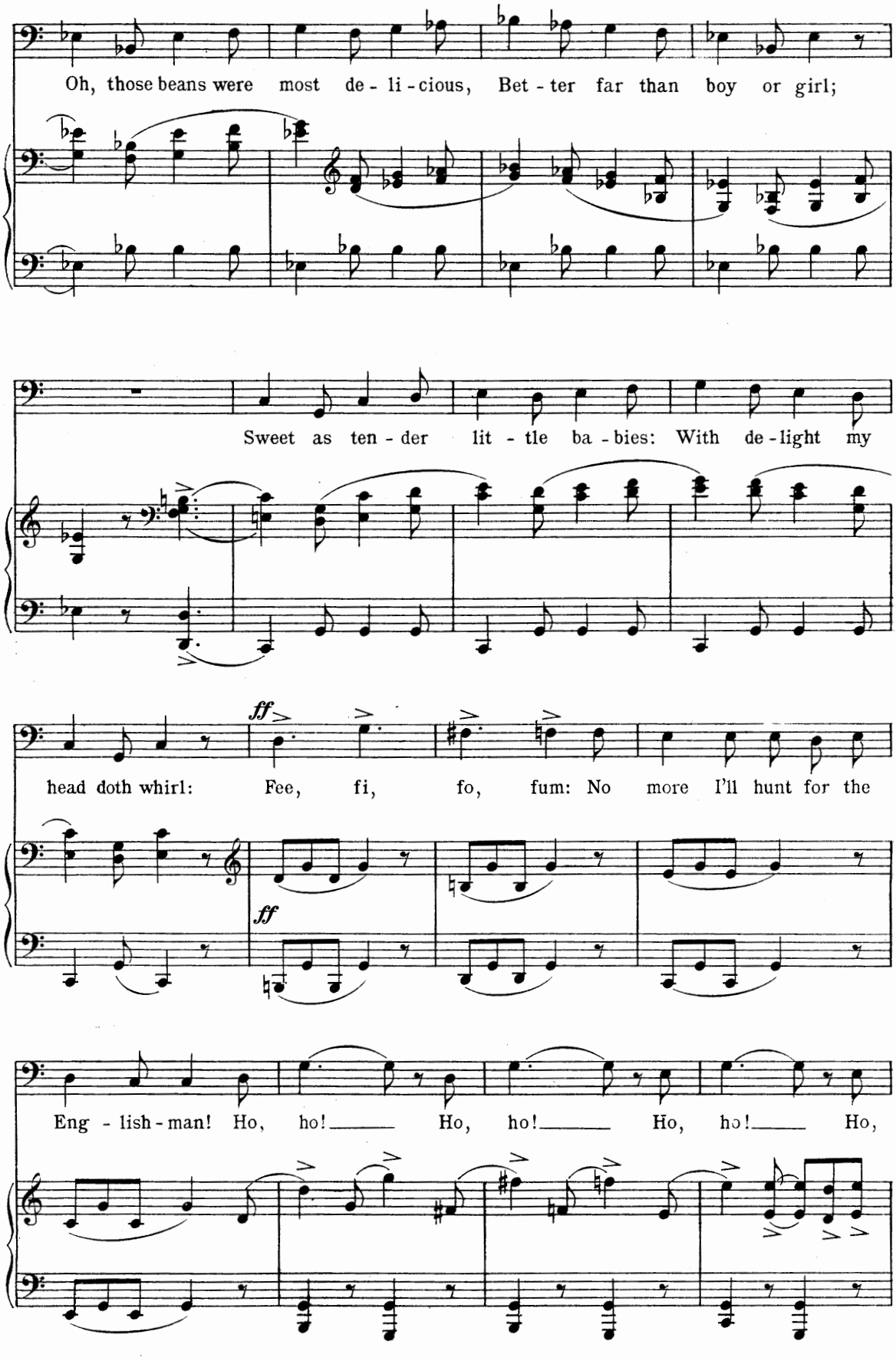
stant out of his mouth) "What are you going to - umm- ah-" (again inarticulate as the

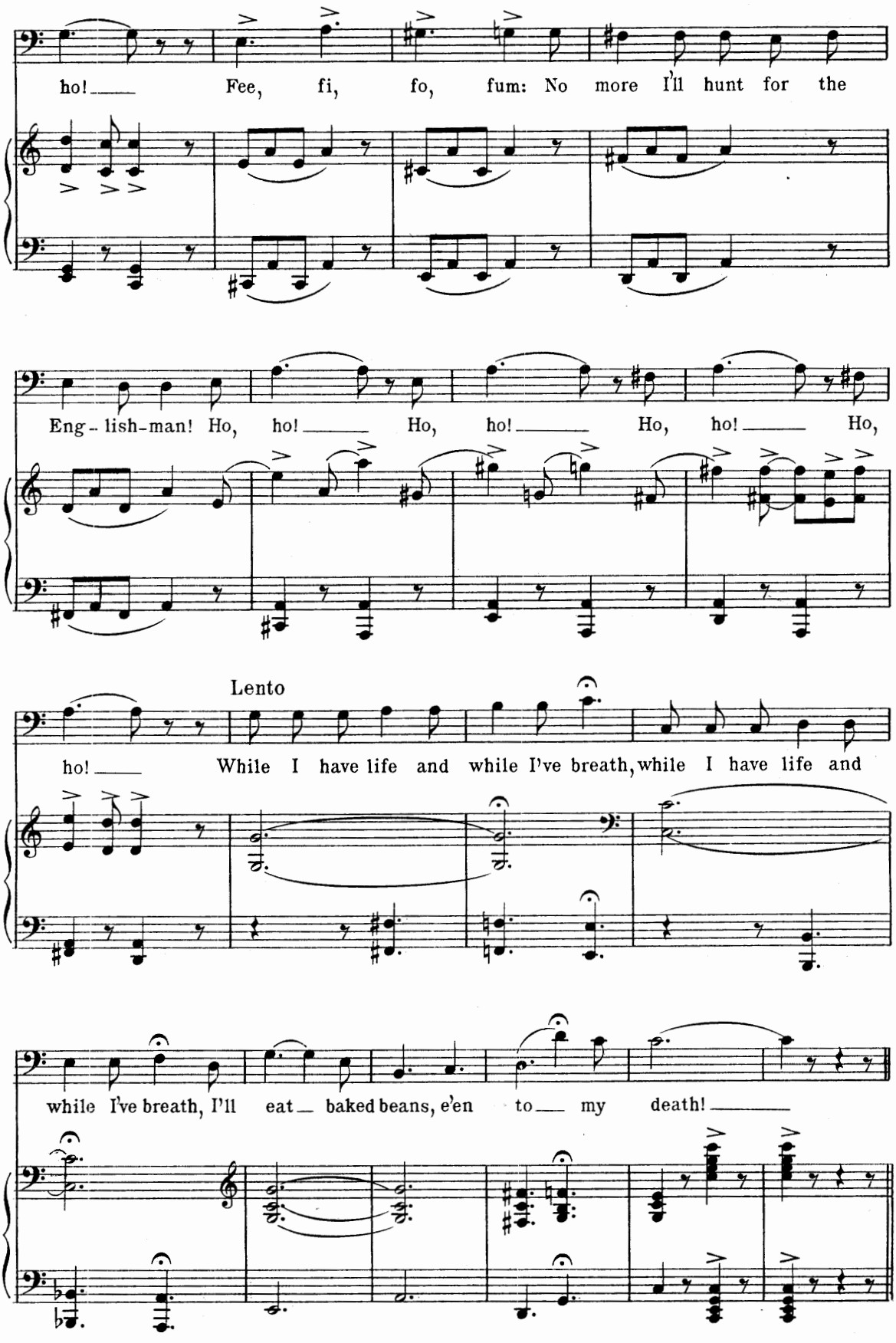


Attendants replace the funnel)




Allegro non troppo
(the Ogre rises from the ground)
you!
f poco a poco rit.
Lento moderato
Ogre mf giojoso
I'm no long-er
mf
fierce and hun-gry, Sat-is-fied my ap-pe-tite.
Nev-er will I eat a mor-tal_ I'm convinced it is not right.


Oh, those beans were most de - li - cious, Bet - ter far than boy or girl;
Sweet as ten - der lit - tle ba - bies: With de - light my
ff
head doth whirl: Fee, fi, fo, fum: No more I'll hunt for the
ff
Eng - lish - man! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho,


ho! Fee, fi, fo, fum: No more I'll hunt for the
Eng - lish-man! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho, ho! Ho,
Lento
ho! While I have life and while I've breath, while I have life and
while I've breath, I'll eat baked beans, e'en to my death!

No. 9.

The Little Black Dwarf regains his Voice

(enter the Little Black Dwarf)

Little Black Dwarf (spoken). Oh, the Fairy has given me back my speech and taught me a little piece, and I'll speak it to you if you want me to!

All (applauding). How jolly! Of course we want to hear it.

I

Little Black Dwarf. A Giant dwelt in Cloudyland
A long time ago,
With monsters grim on every hand,
A long time ago;
He carried off a Princess fair,
And took her to his dreadful lair,
With all of her attendant band,
A long time ago.

II

There was a Fairy most benign,
A long time ago,
Who gave our Jack a magic vine,
A long time ago;
He climbed up into Cloudyland
With all his chums, a valiant band,
And taught the Giant how to dine,
A long time ago.

III

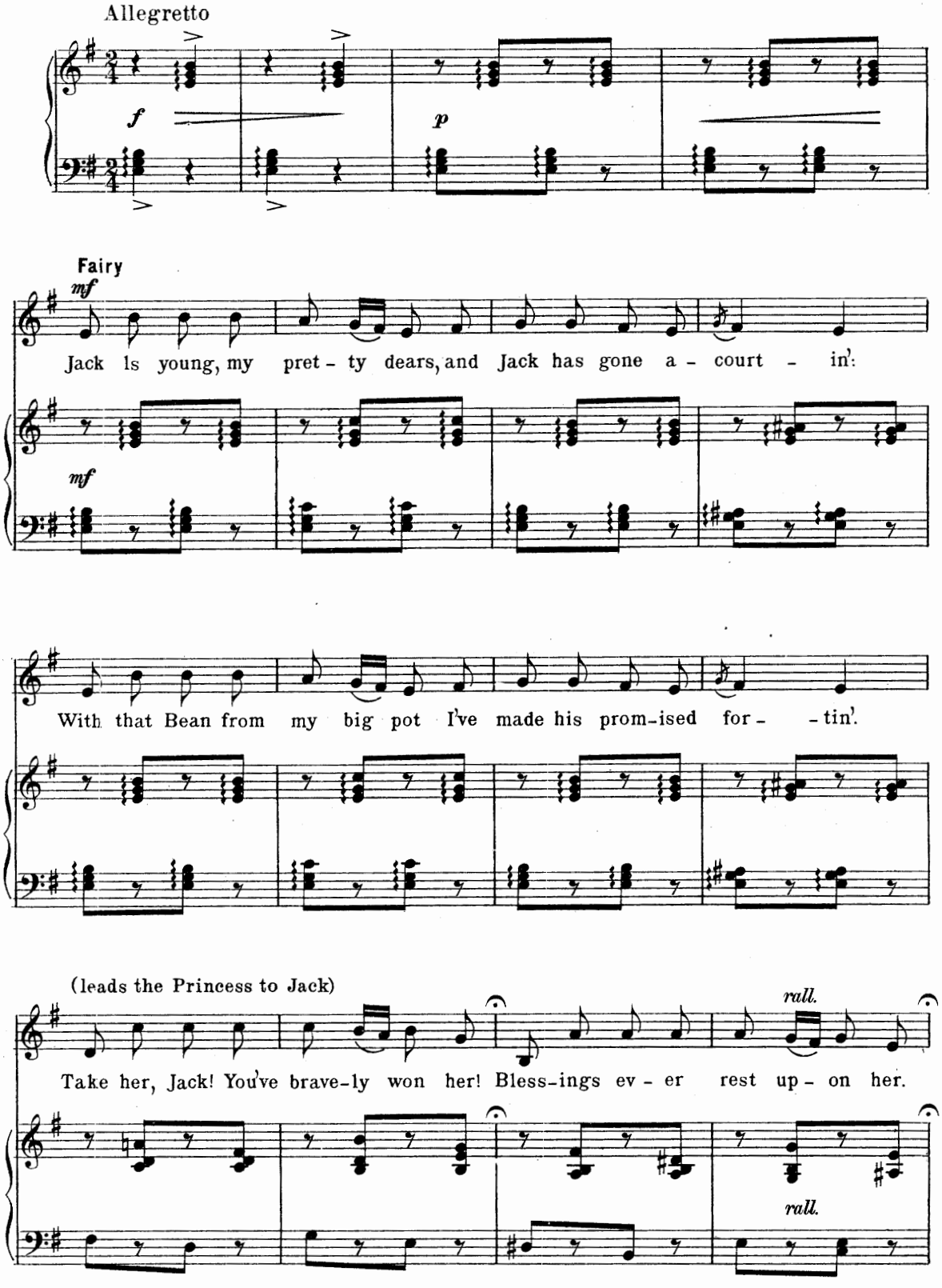
The Princess and her Maidens there,
A long time ago,
Desired to give the Lads a scare,
A long time ago;
Although as Bogies grim they went,
They did not scare them for a cent.
None but the Brave e'er won the Fair,
A long time ago.

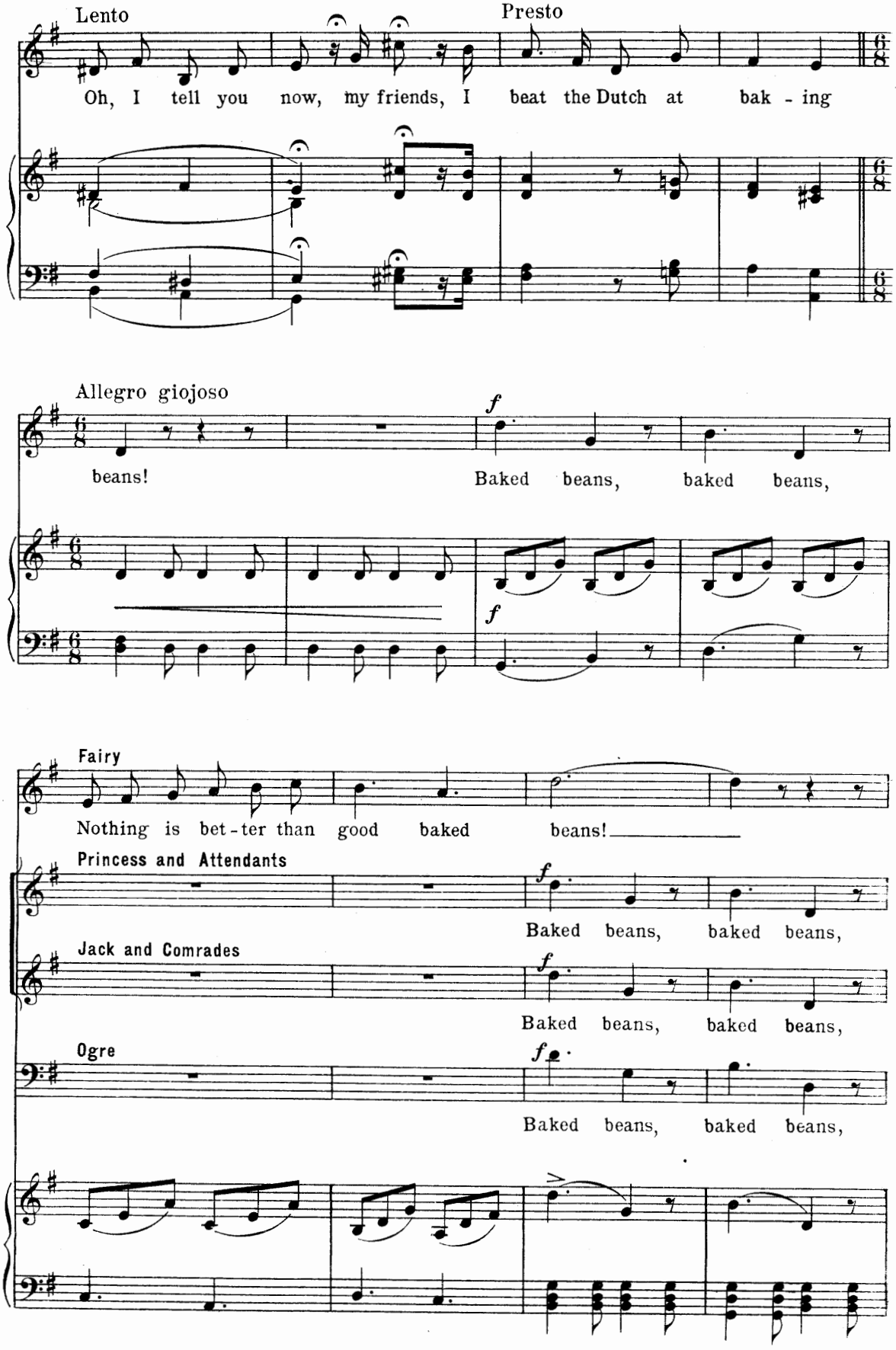
IV

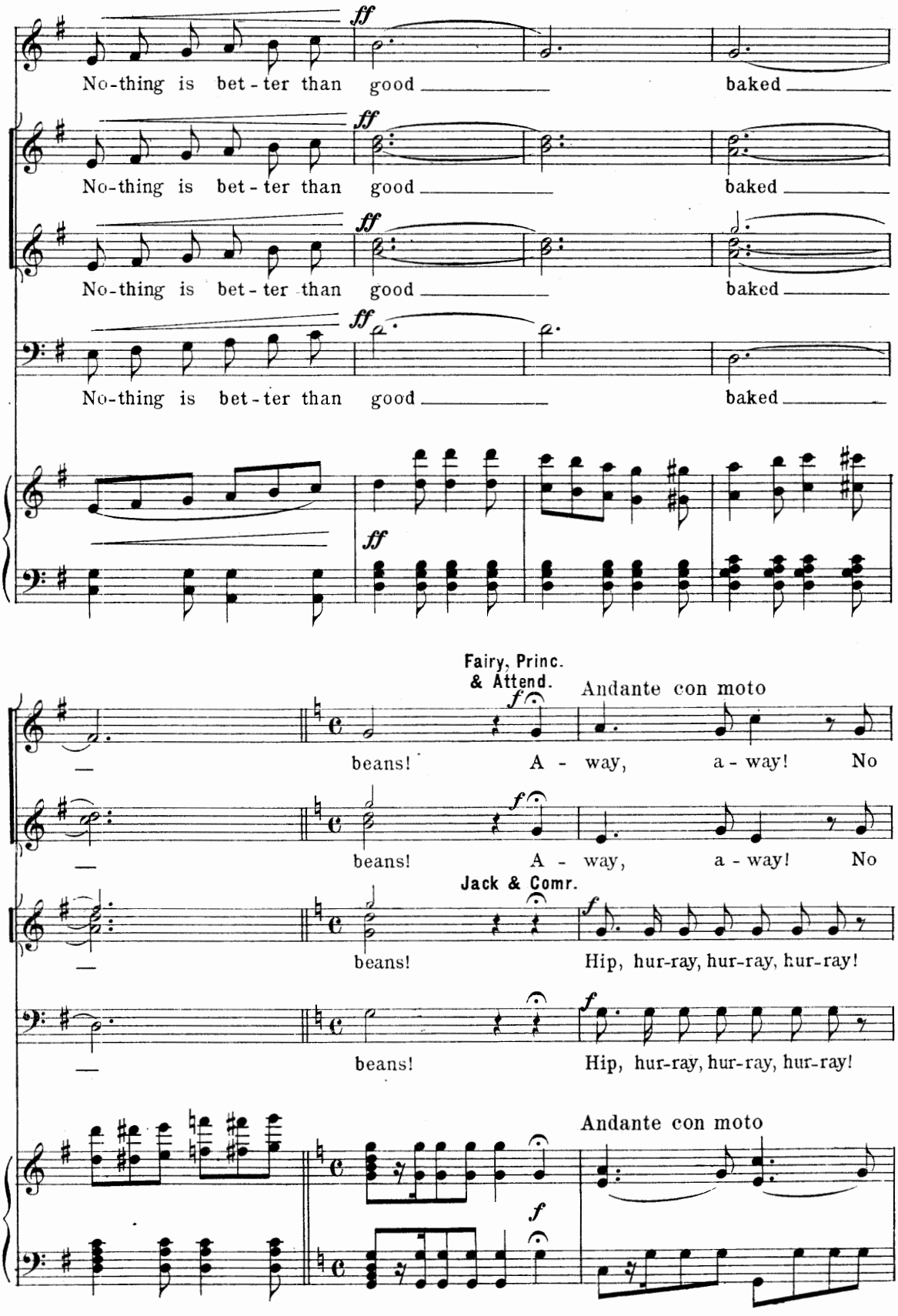
Although this tale has oft been told
A long time ago,
To many a wondering child of old,
A long time ago,
The version that you've heard to-night
Is different from the others quite,
Though beans were eaten hot and cold
A long time ago.

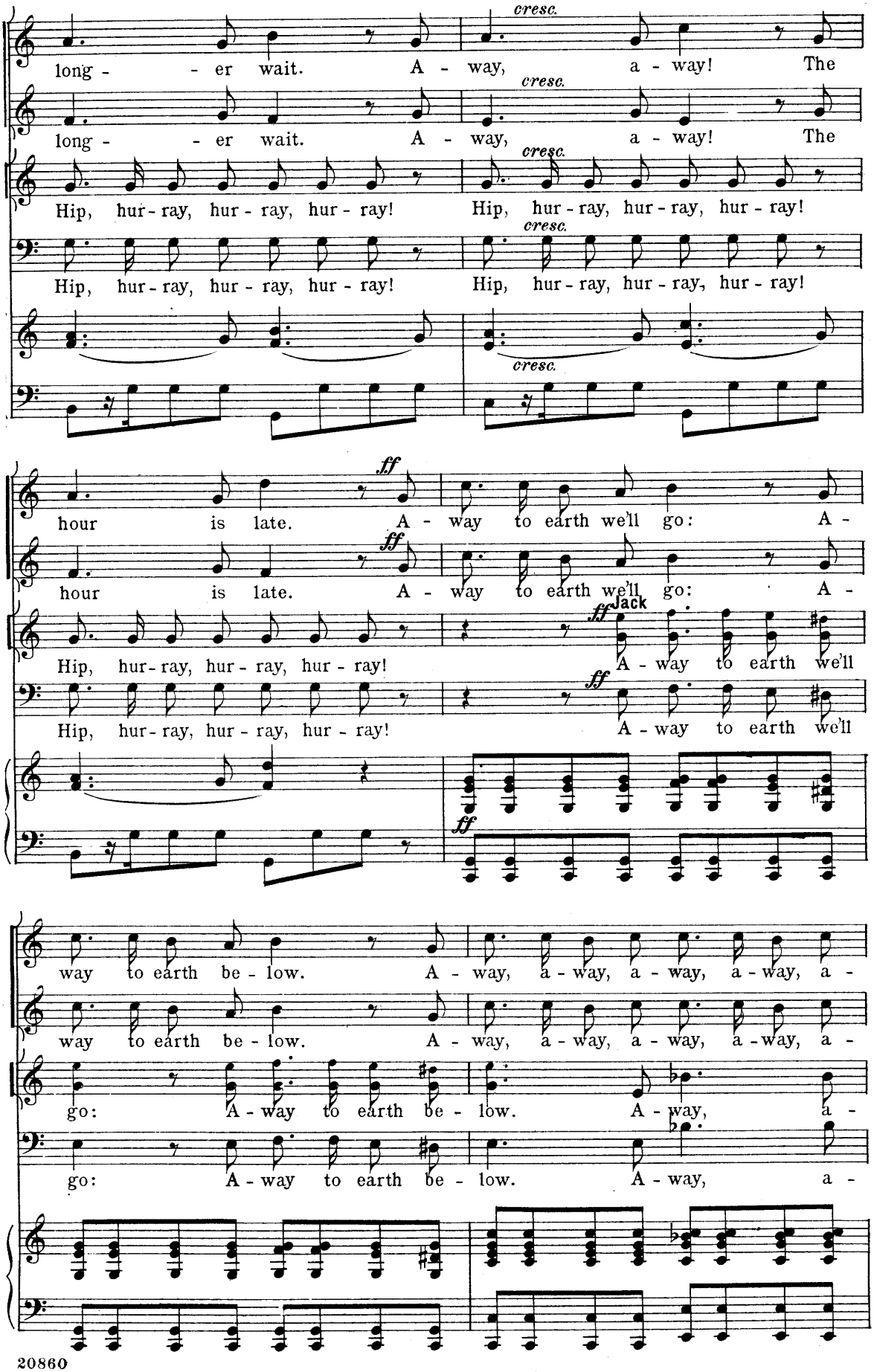
Nº 10. Finale

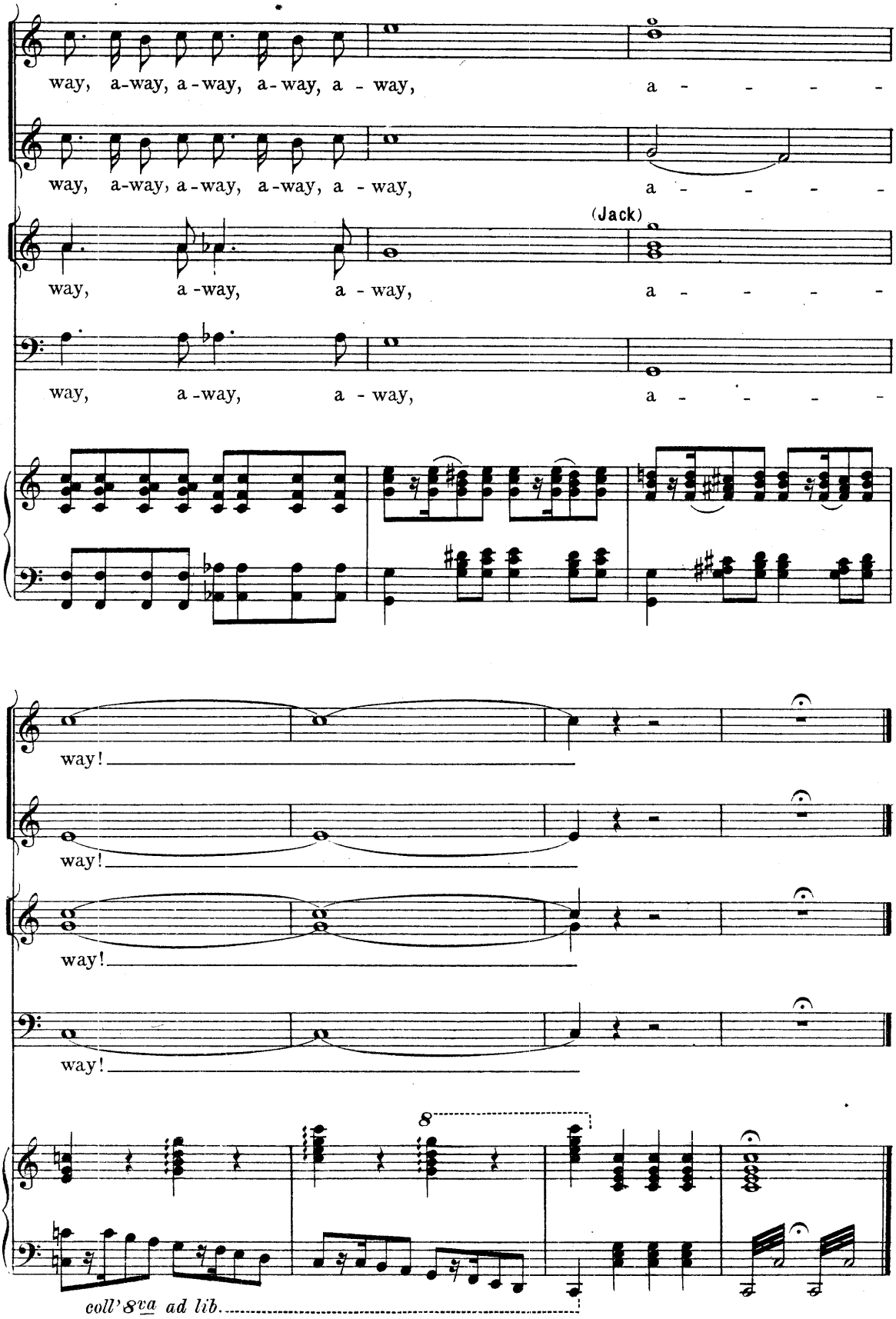
"Jack is young, my pretty dears"




Lento
Presto
Oh, I tell you now, my friends, I beat the Dutch at bak - ing
Allegro giojoso
beans!
Baked beans, baked beans,
Fairy
Nothing is bet - ter than good baked beans!
Princess and Attendants
Baked beans, baked beans,
Jack and Comrades
Baked beans, baked beans,
Ogre
Baked beans, baked beans,


No-thing is bet-ter than good baked
No-thing is bet-ter than good baked
No-thing is bet-ter than good baked
No-thing is bet-ter than good baked
Fairy, Princ. & Attend.
Andante con moto
beans! A - way, a - way! No
beans! A - way, a - way! No
Jack & Comr.
beans! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
beans! Hip, hur-ray, hur-ray, hur-ray!
Andante con moto


long - - er wait. A - way, a - way! The
cresc.
long - - er wait. A - way, a - way! The
Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray! Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray!
Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray! Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray!
hour is late. A - way to earth we'll go: A -
hour is late. A - way to earth we'll go: A -
Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray!
Jack
A - way to earth we'll
Hip, hur - ray, hur - ray, hur - ray!
A - way to earth we'll
way to earth be - low. A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
way to earth be - low. A - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -
go: A - way to earth be - low. A - way, a -
go: A - way to earth be - low. A - way, a -


way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a - way, a - - - - -
way, a-way, a-way, a-way, a - way, a - - - - -
(Jack)
way, a-way, a - way, a - - - - -
way, a-way, a - way, a - - - - -
way!
way!
way!
way!
8
coll' 8va ad lib.