AS PERFORMED BY THE FRANK DANIELS COMIC OPERA COMPANY

THE IDOL'S EYE

COMIC OPERA IN THREE ACTS

LIBRETTO BY
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT

Vocal Score

EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO.
(J. F. H. MEYER.)

NEW YORK
23 UNION SQUARE.

LONDON
2 STAR YARD, CAREY ST.

LEIPZIG C. DIECKMANN

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HARRY B. SMITH,

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VOCAL SCORE PR $2.00 NET.

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Mus 694.7.623

HARVARD COLLEGE
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Mrs. Murray A. Potter

The Idol's Eye.

Performed at the Broadway Theatre
New York City
by
Frank Daniels & Company.

Cast of Characters.

Abel Conn
Ned Winner
Jamie McSnuffy.
Don Pablo Tabasco
Corporal O'Flannagan
Chief Priest of the Temple of the Ruby
First Brahmin
Second Brahmin
Third Brahmin
Damayanti
Maraquita
Bidalia
Chief Priestess of the Temple of the Ruby
Lieutenant Desmond

Soldiers, Brahmins, Priests, Hindoo Servants, Officers' Wives and Daughters, Nautch Girls, Priestesses, etc.

Time, Present. Place, India.

THE SCENES.

Act I. – Officers' Quarters of an English Regiment.
Act II. – Interior of the Temple of the Ruby.
Act III. – Same as Act I.

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The Idol's Eye.

Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

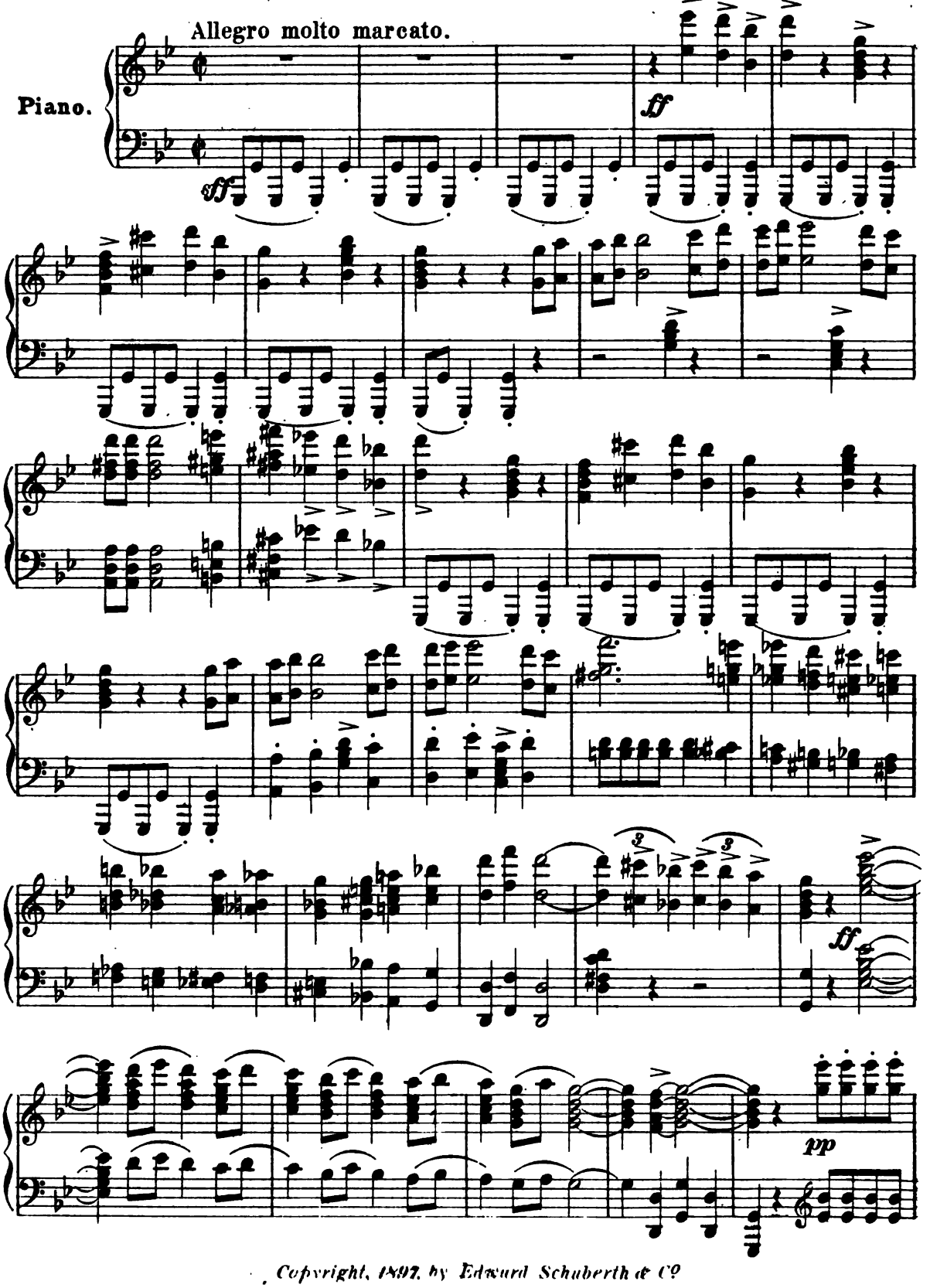
Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Overture.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro molto marcato.

Piano.



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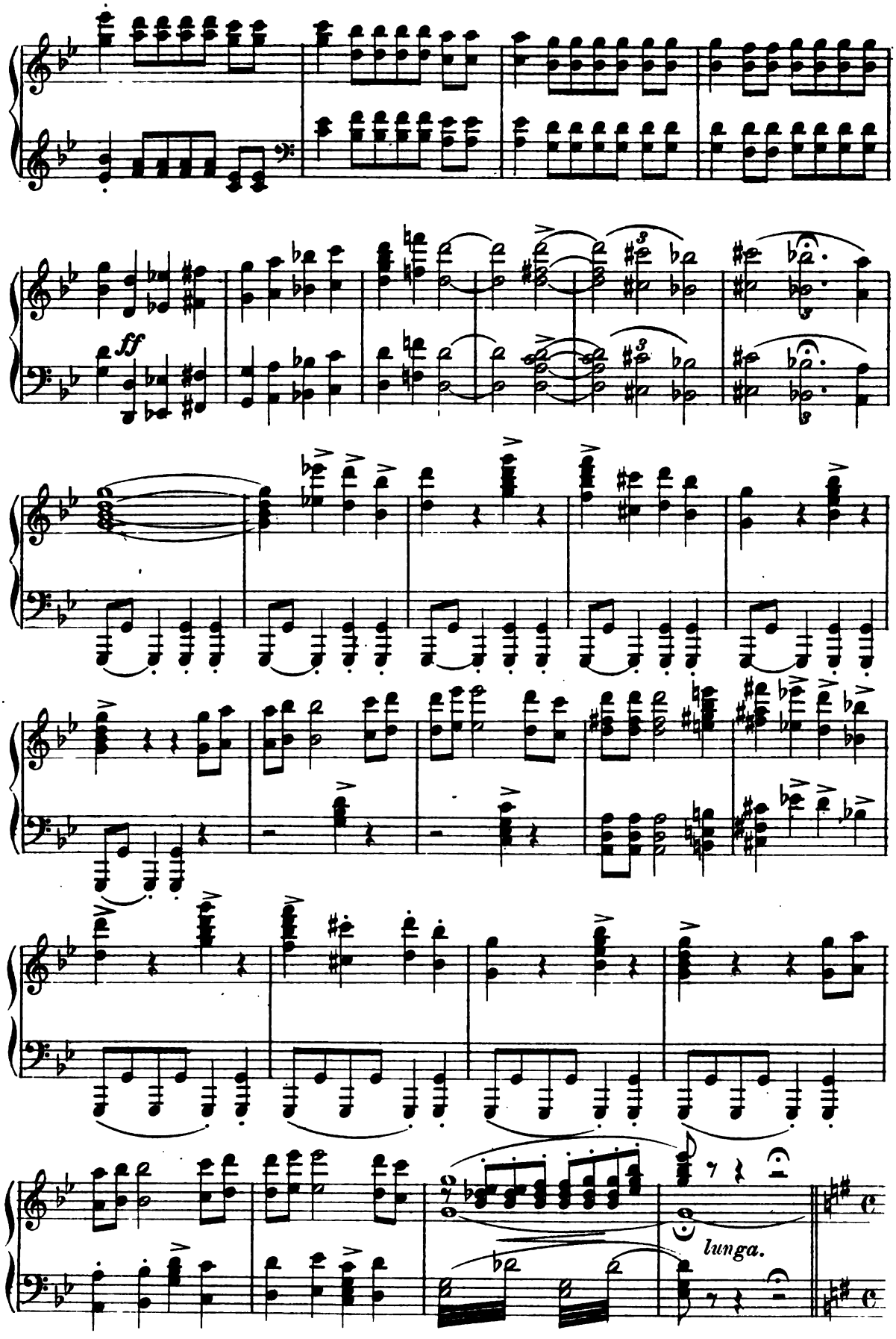
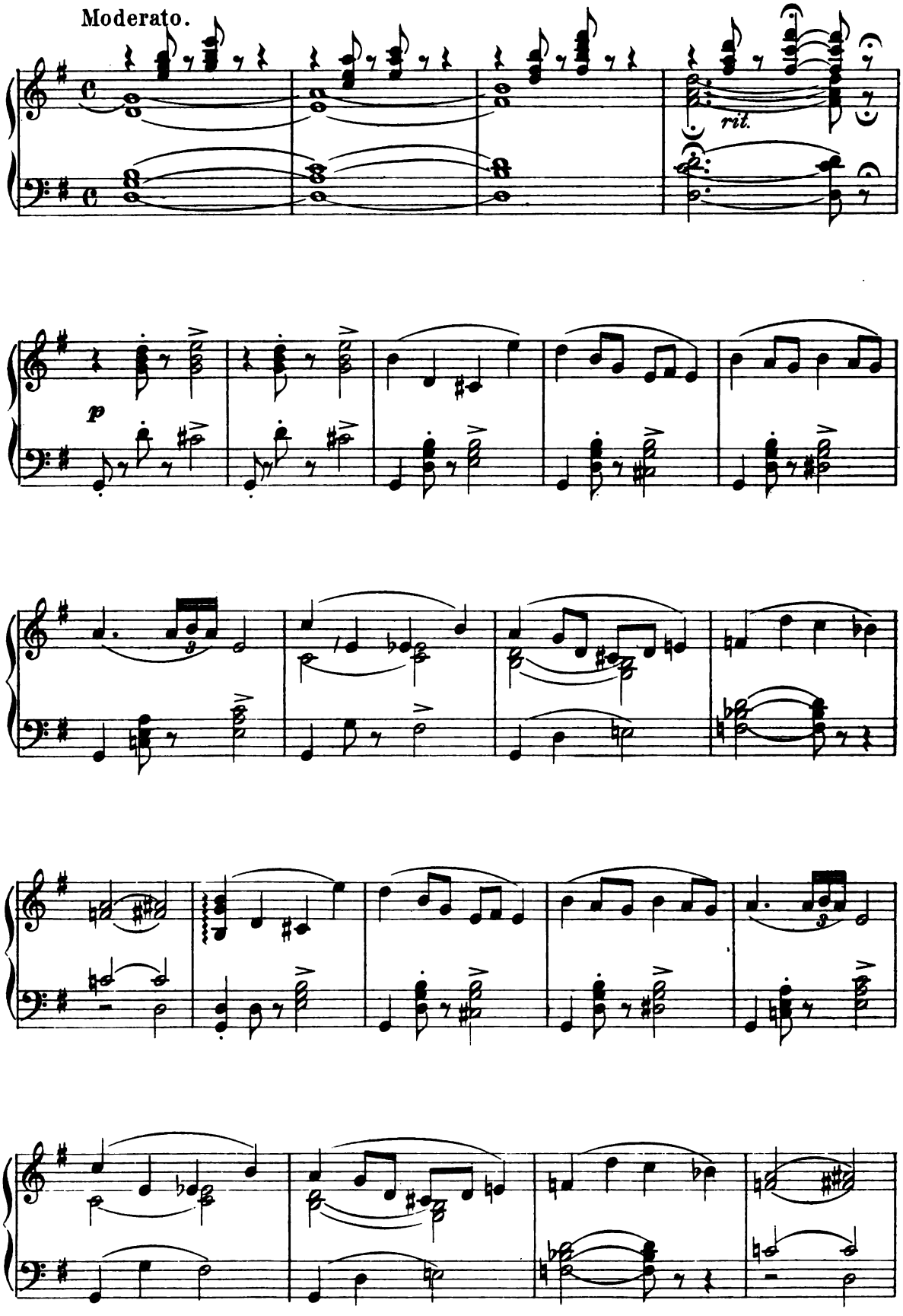
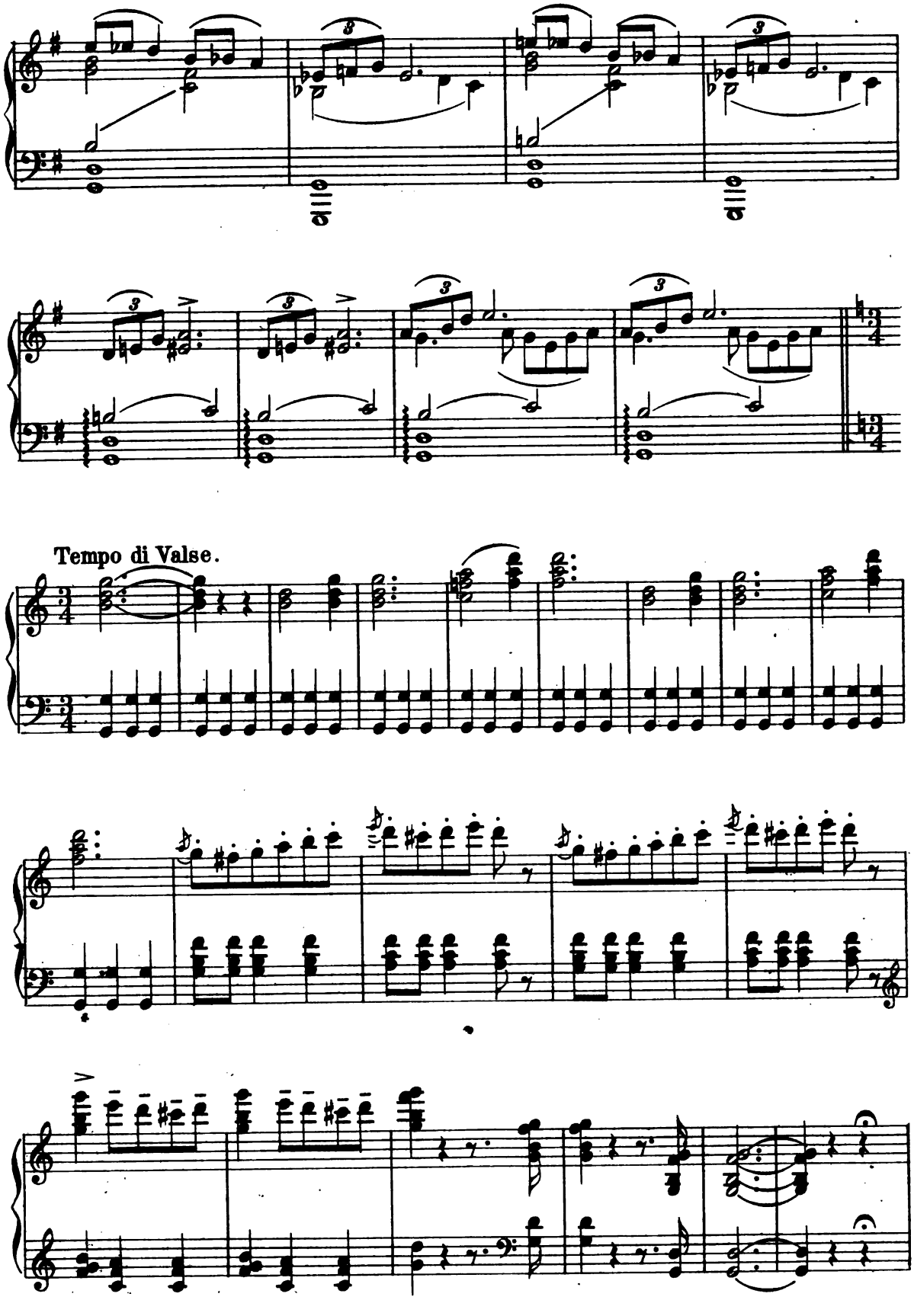
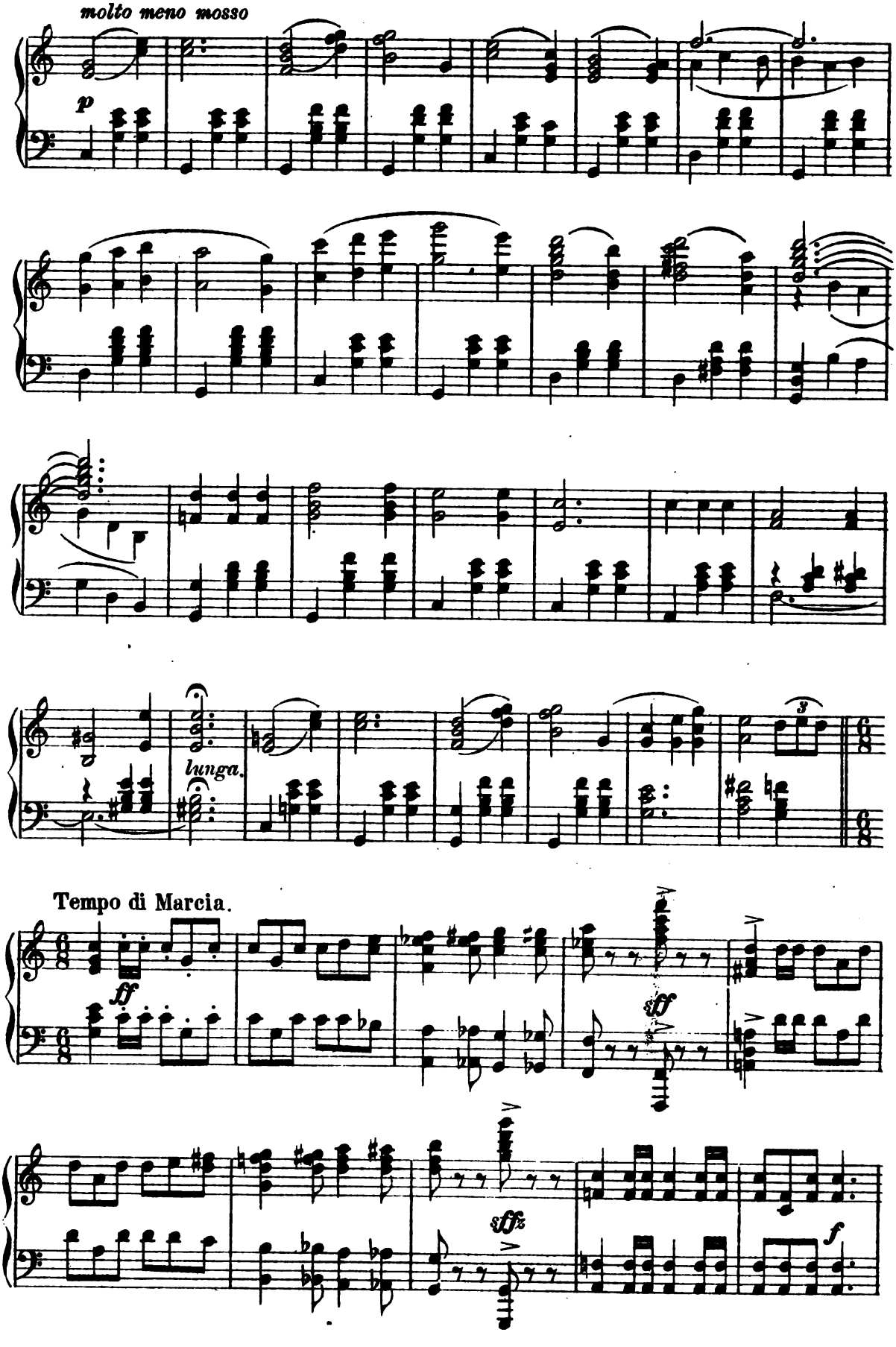
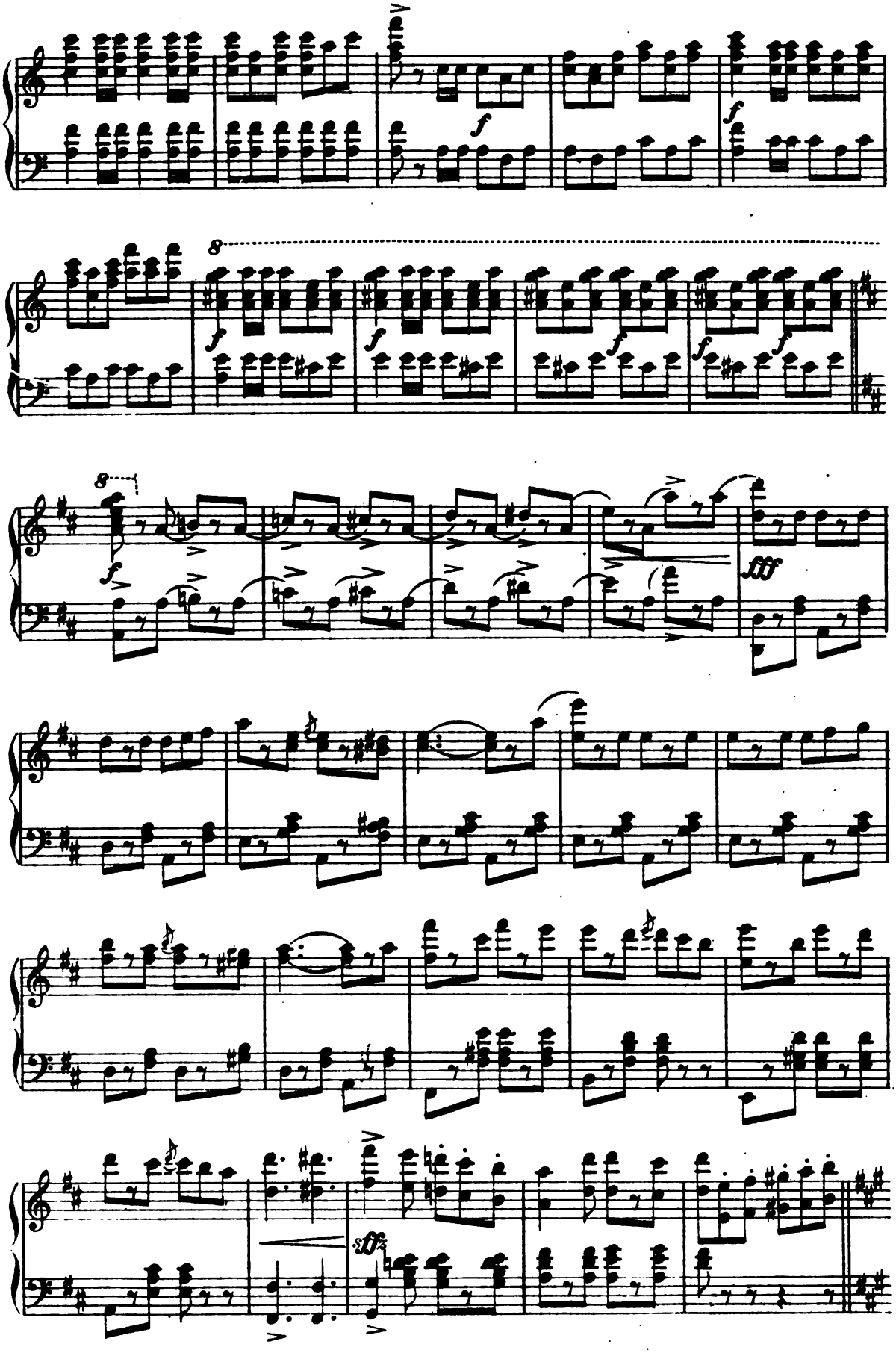
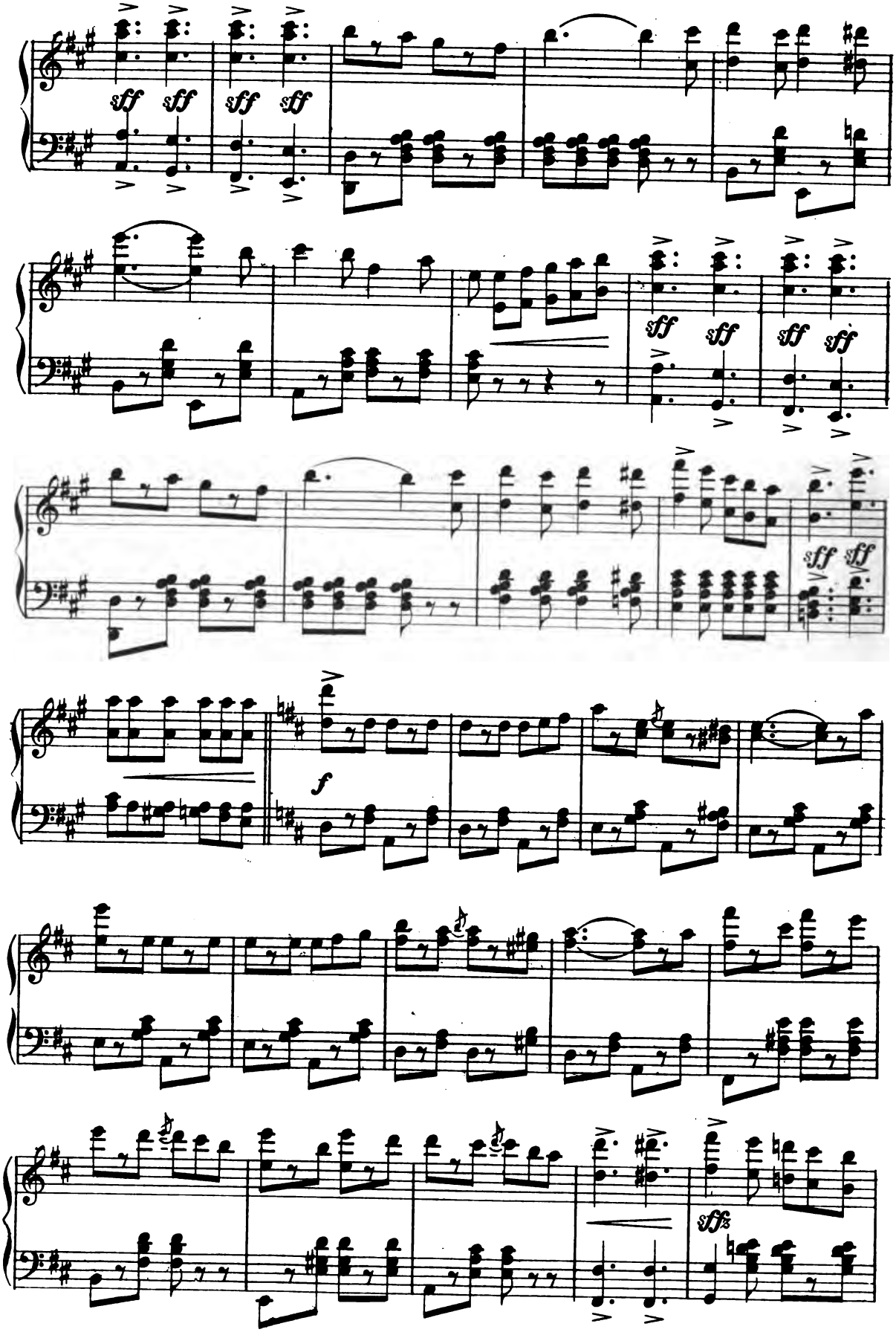

ff
lunga.

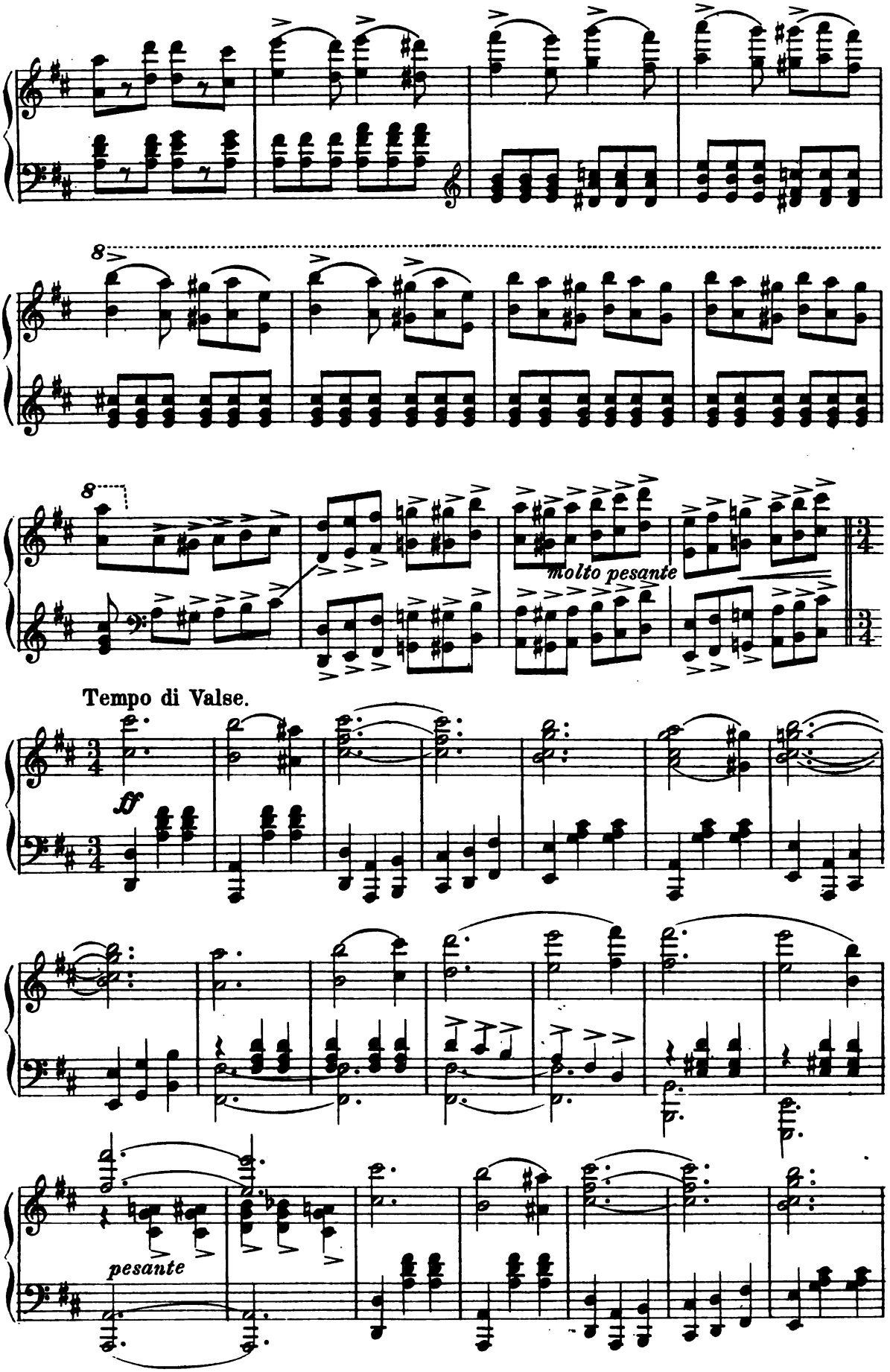

Moderato.
rit.
p

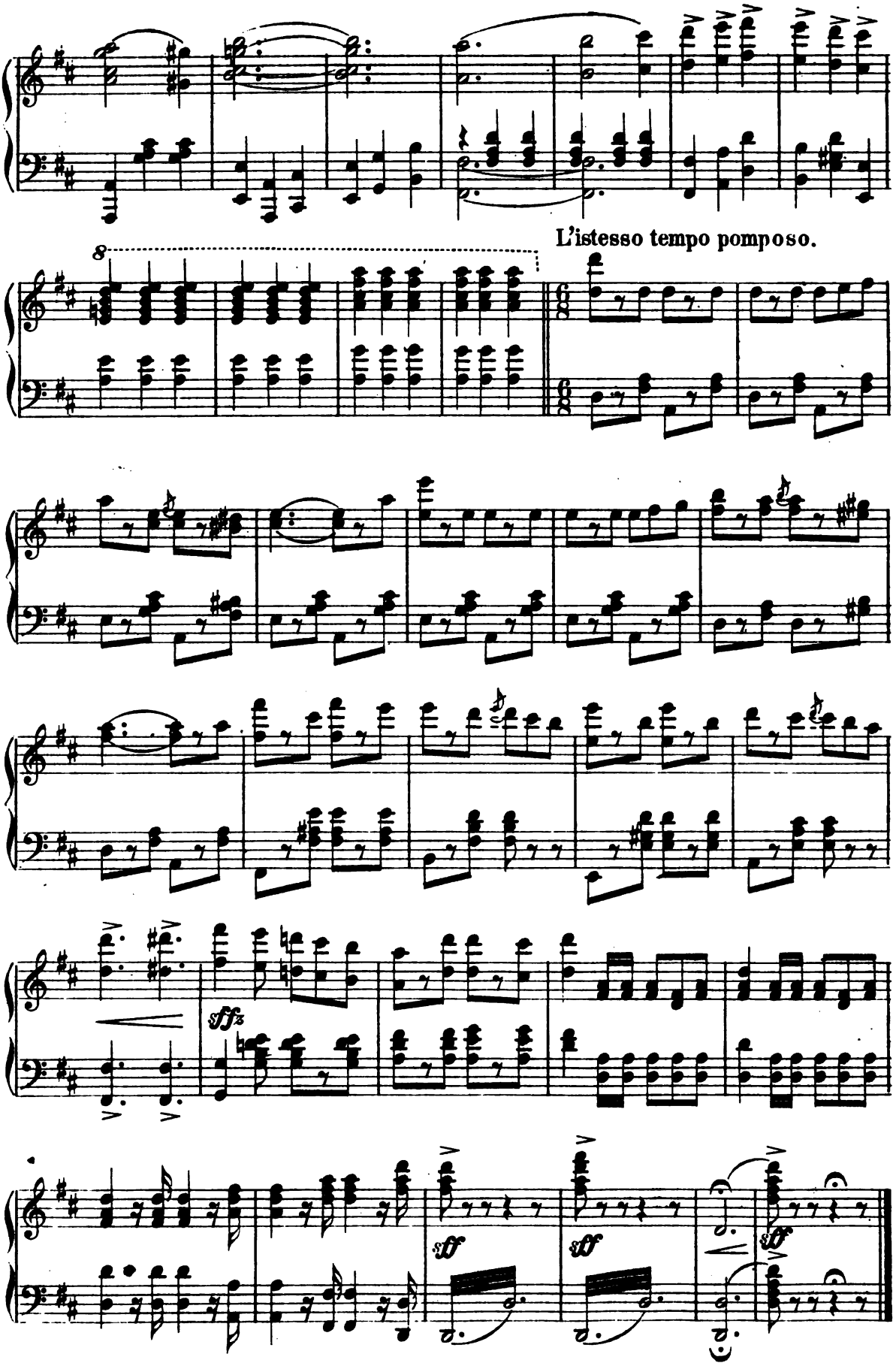

Tempo di Valse.


molto meno mosso
p
lunga.
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
sff
sffz
f

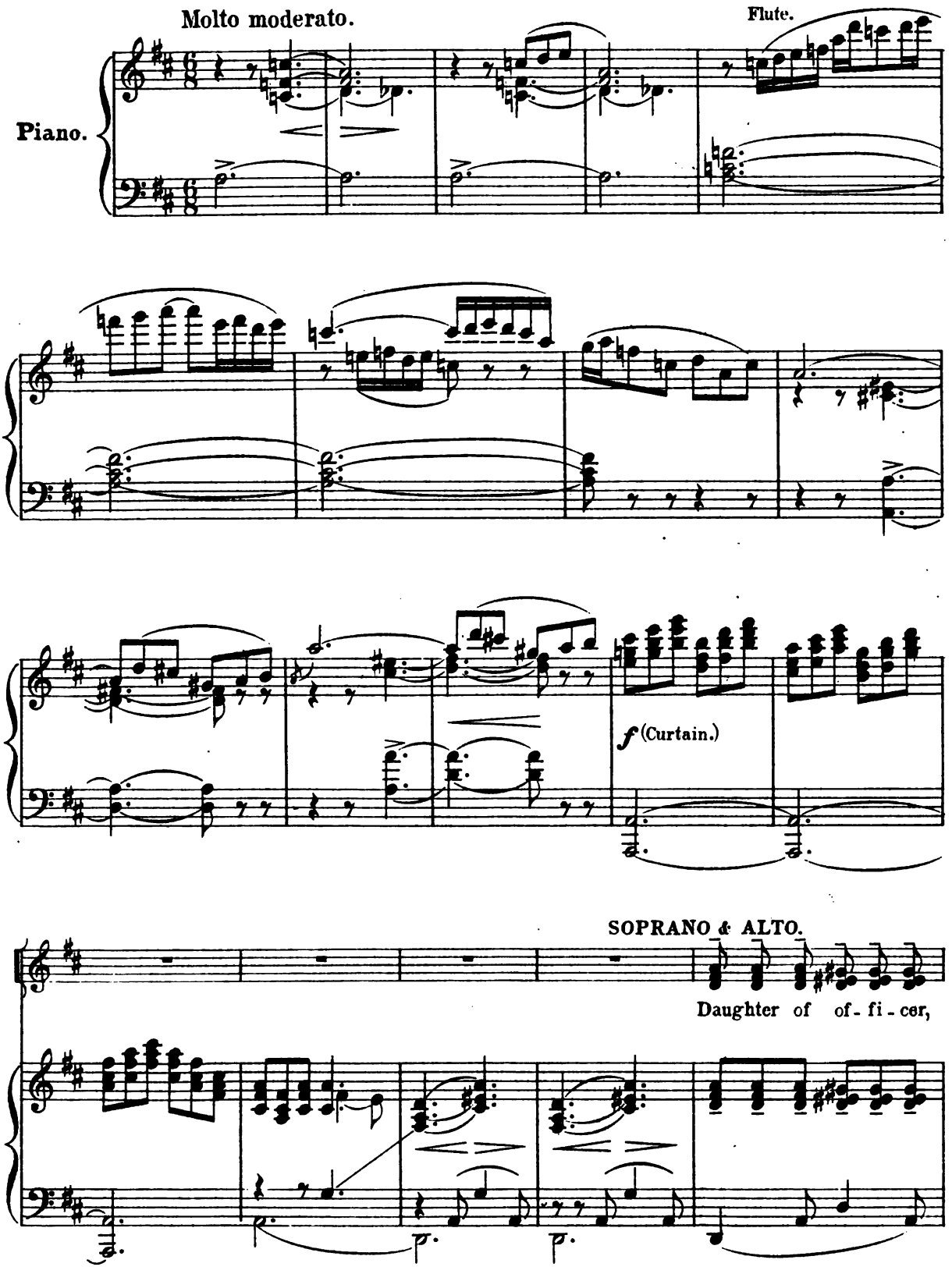

8
8
fff
sfz

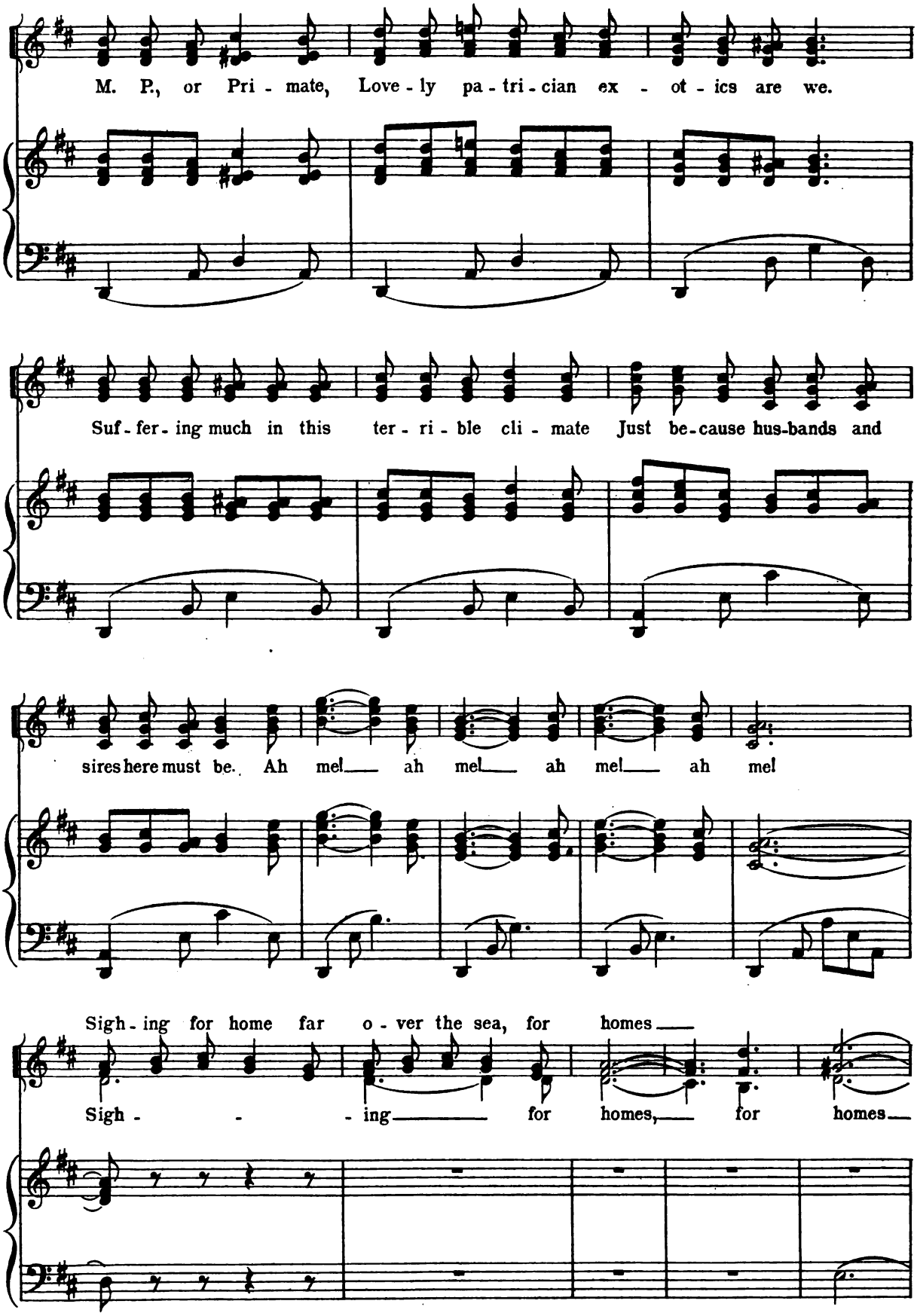

sff sff sff sff
sff sff sff sff
sff sff
f
sffz

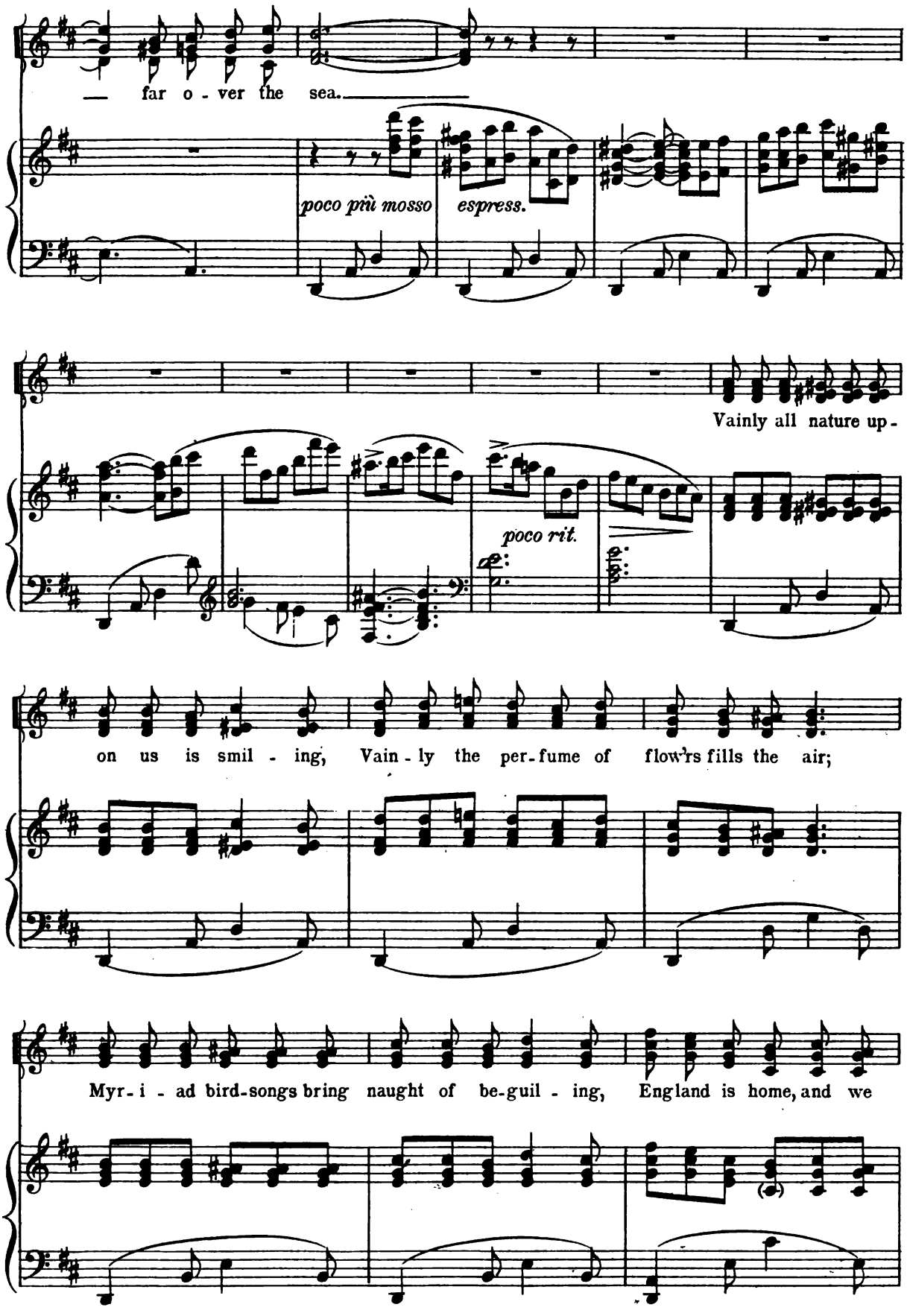

8
8
molto pesante
Tempo di Valse.
ff
pesante

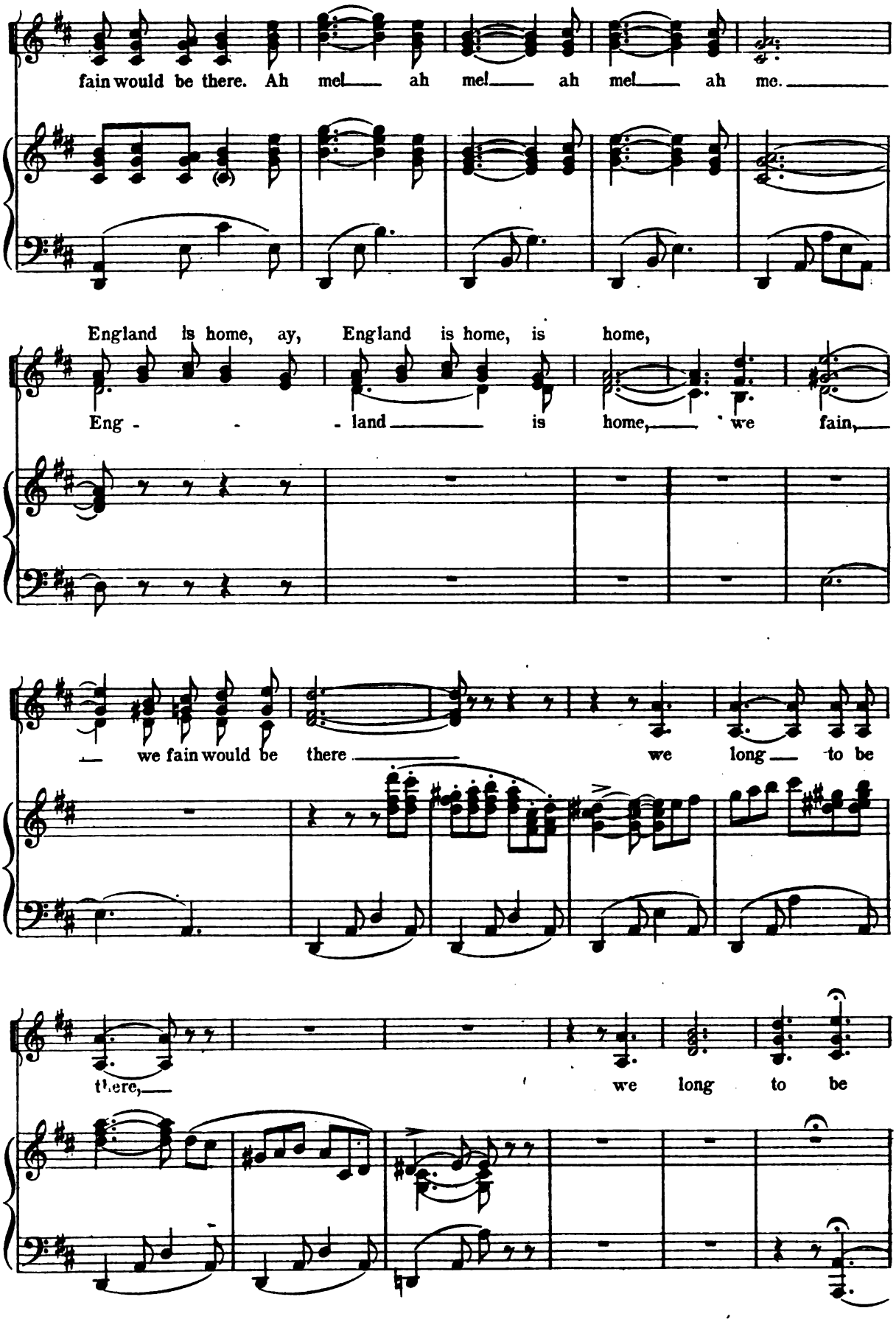

8
L'istesso tempo pomposo.
6/8
6/8
sffz
sff
sff
sff

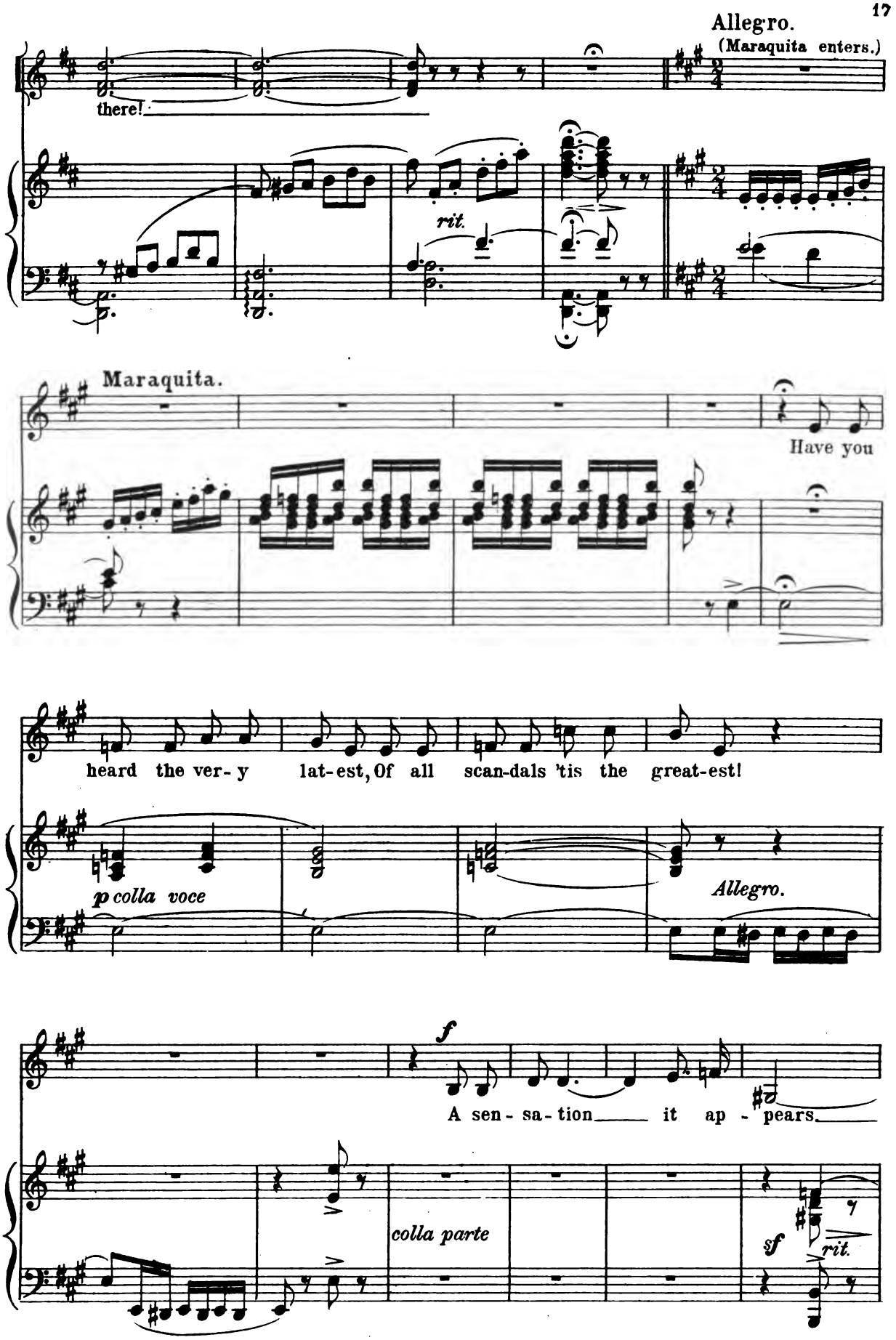
Nº 1. Opening Chorus.

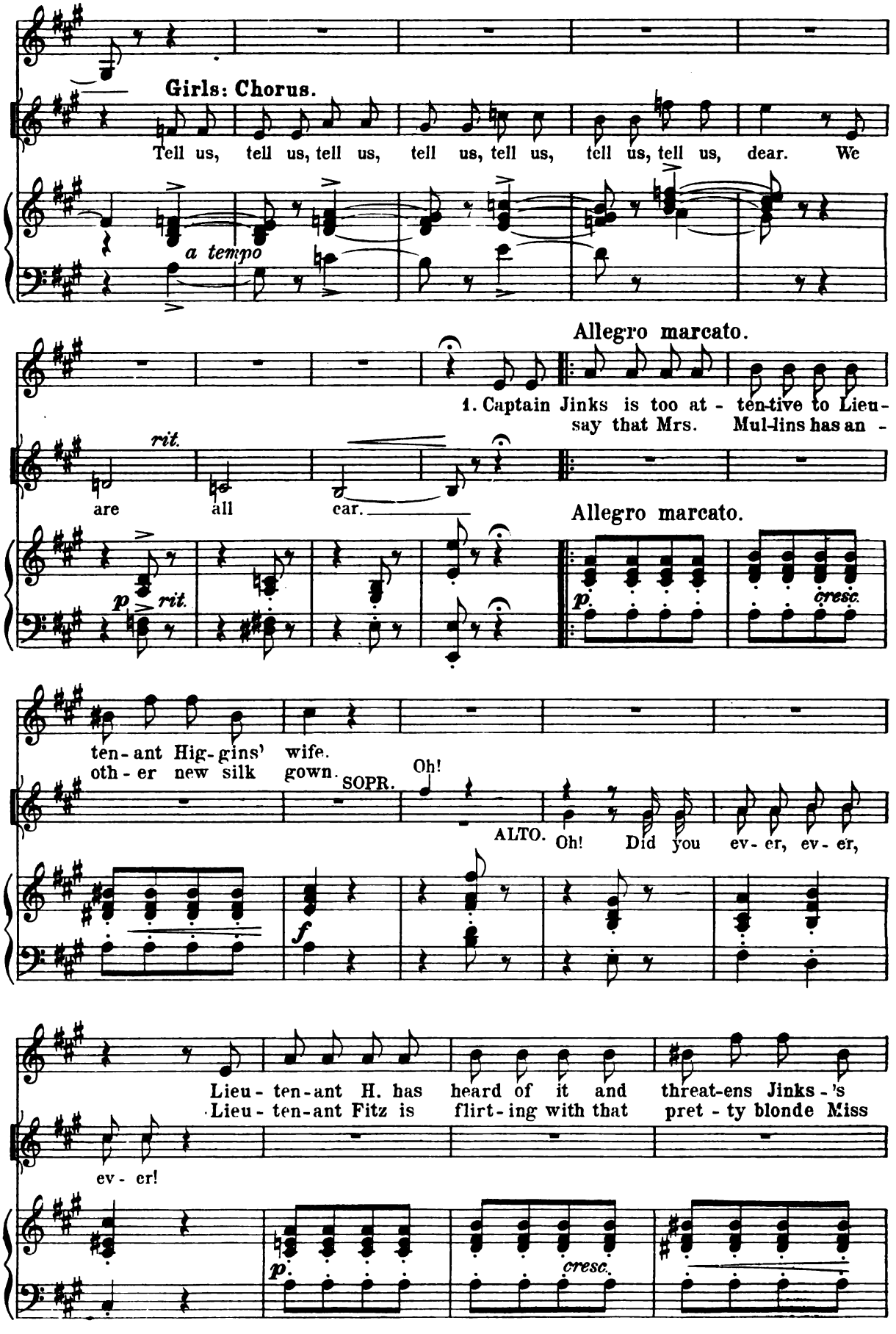


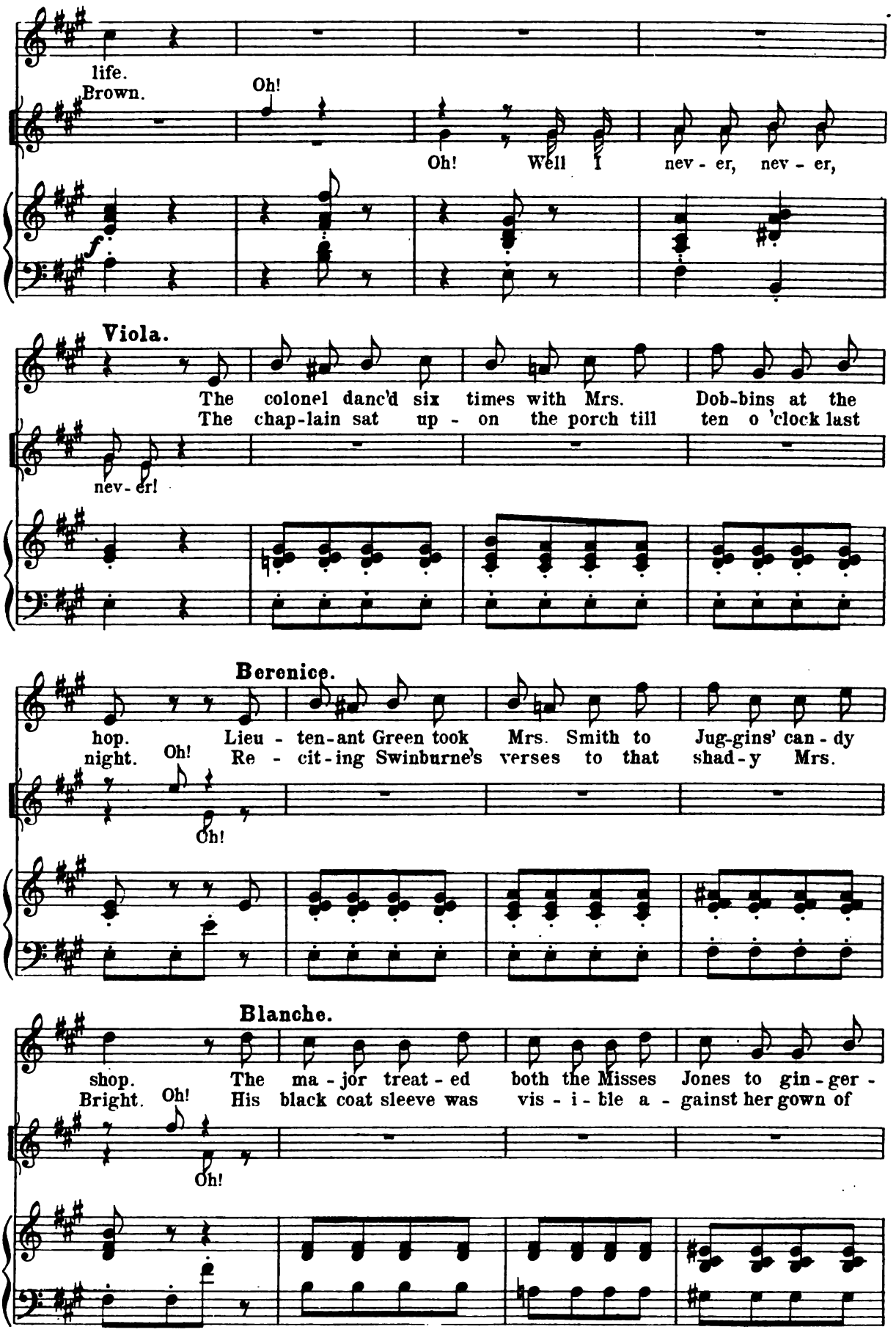

M. P., or Pri - mate, Love - ly pa - tri - cian ex - ot - ics are we.
Suf - fer - ing much in this ter - ri - ble cli - mate Just be - cause hus-bands and
sires here must be. Ah mel ah mel ah mel ah mel
Sigh - ing for home far o - ver the sea, for homes
Sigh - - - ing for homes, for homes

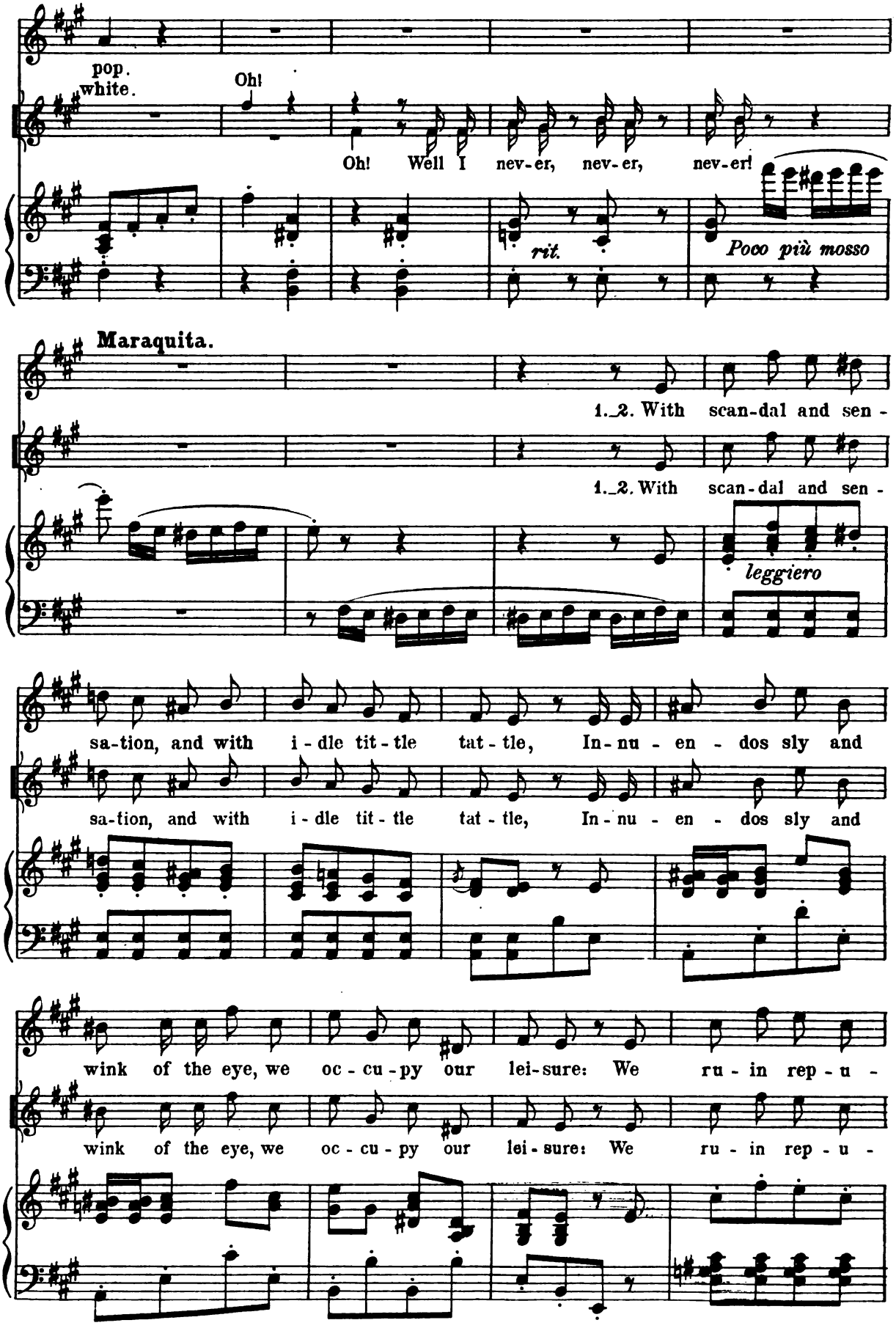

far o - ver the sea.
poco più mosso
espress.
Vainly all nature up -
poco rit.
on us is smil - ing, Vain - ly the per - fume of flow'rs fills the air;
Myr - i - ad bird-songs bring naught of be-guil - ing, England is home, and we

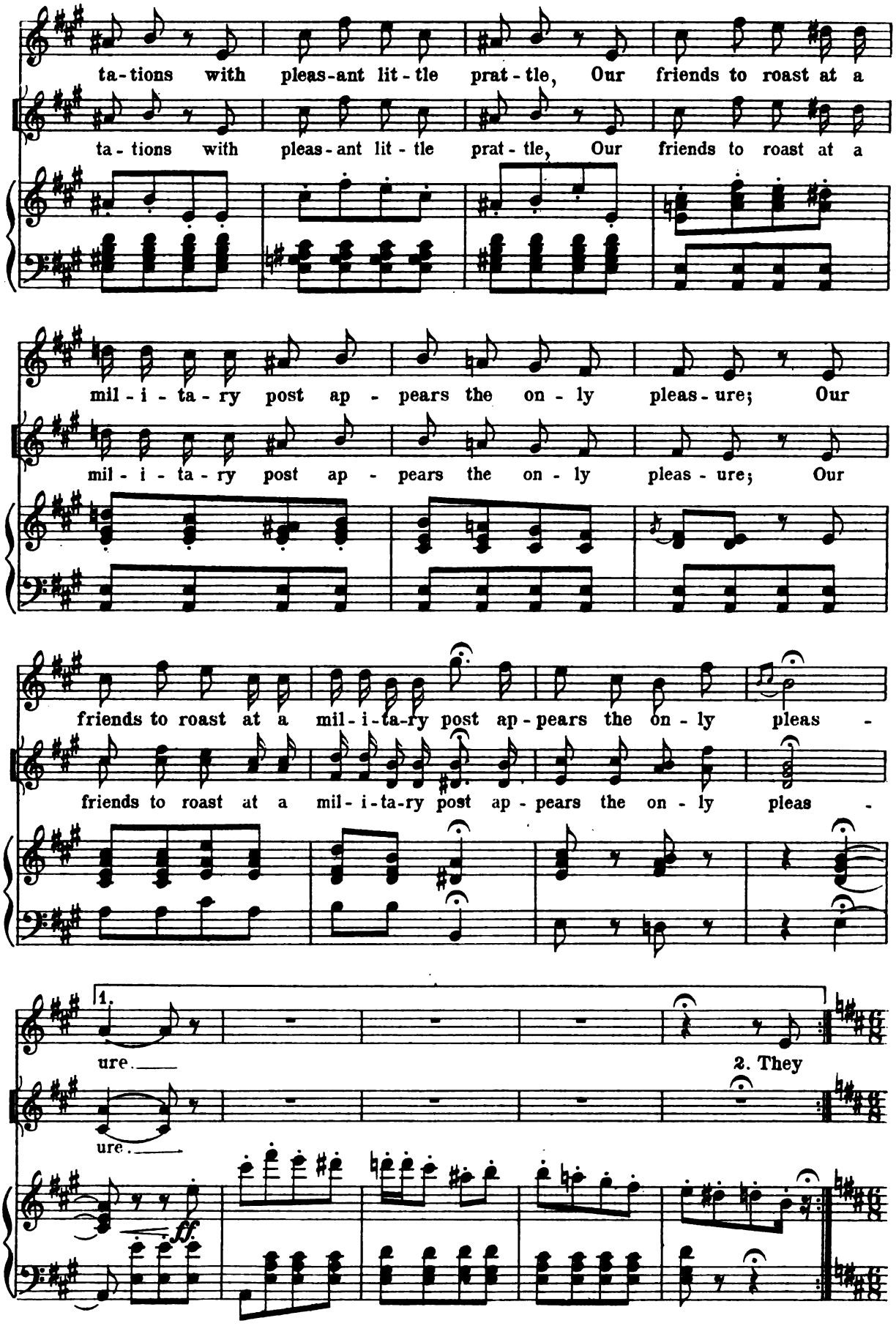

fain would be there. Ah me! ah me! ah me! ah me.
England is home, ay, England is home, is home,
Eng - - - land is home, we fain,
we fain would be there we long to be
there, we long to be

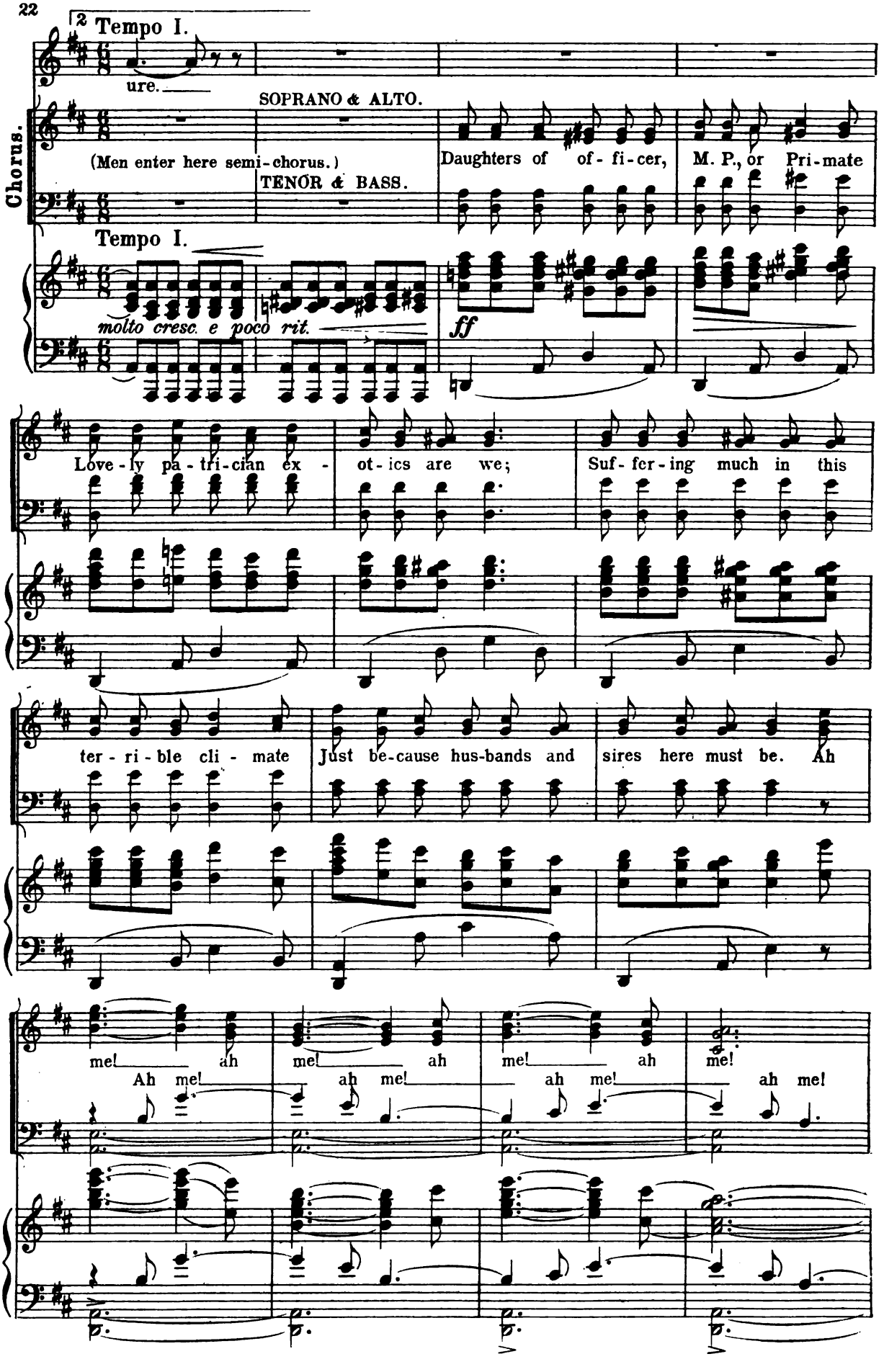

Allegro.
(Maraquita enters.)
there!
rit.
Maraquita.
Have you
heard the ver- y lat-est, Of all scan-dals 'tis the great-est!
p colla voce
Allegro.
f
A sen - sa - tion it ap - pears.
colla parte
sf
rit.

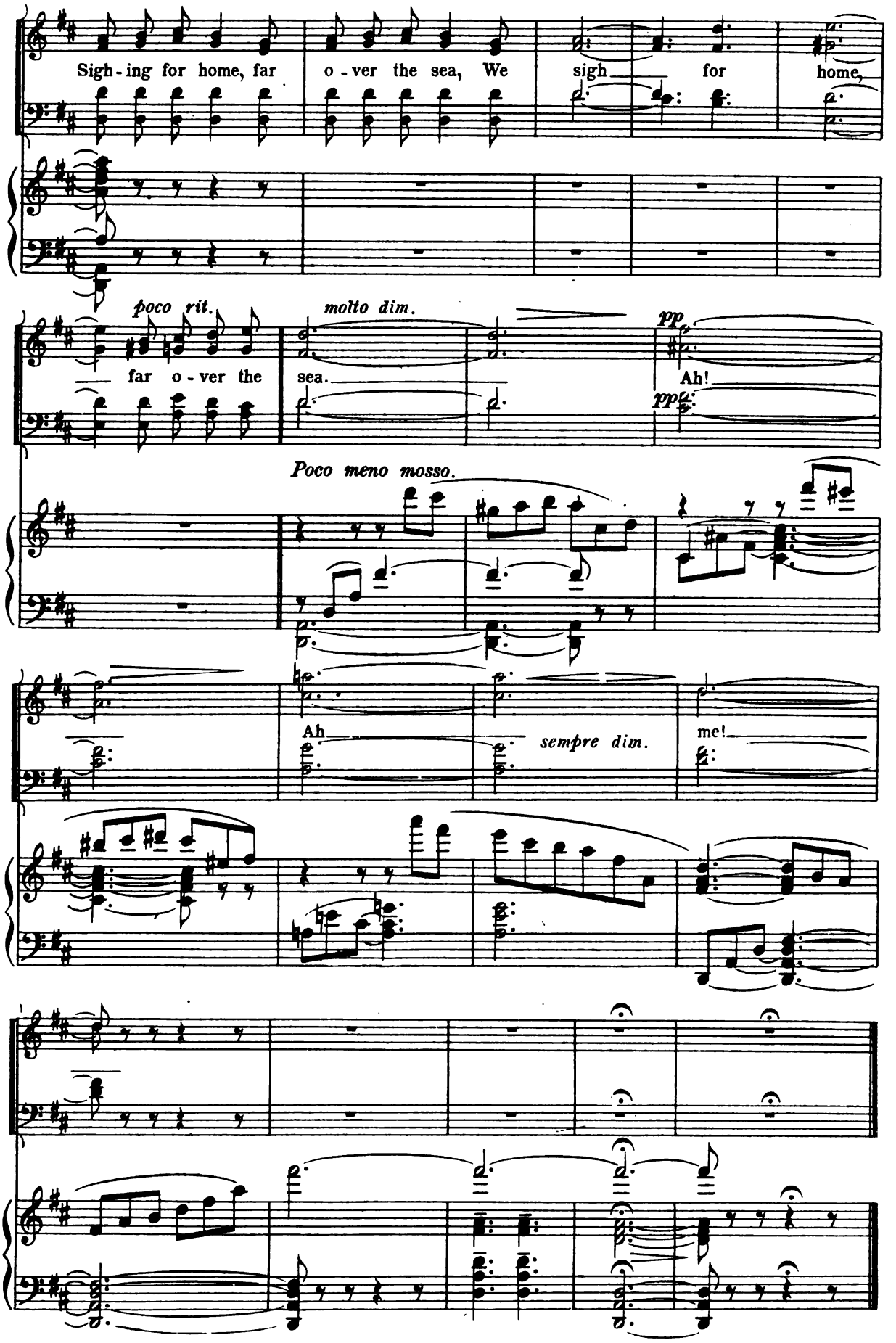

Girls: Chorus.
Tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, tell us, dear. We
a tempo
Allegro marcato.
1. Captain Jinks is too at - ten-tive to Lieu-
say that Mrs. Mul-lins has an -
rit.
are all ear.
Allegro marcato.
p rit.
p cresc.
ten - ant Hig-gins' wife.
oth - er new silk gown.
SOPR. Oh!
ALTO. Oh! Did you ev - er, ev - er,
f
Lieu - ten-ant H. has heard of it and threat-ens Jinks - 's
Lieu - ten-ant Fitz is flirt - ing with that pret - ty blonde Miss
ev - er!
p
cresc.


life.
Brown.
Oh!
Oh! Well I nev - er, nev - er,
Viola.
The colonel danc'd six times with Mrs. Dob-bins at the
The chap-lain sat up - on the porch till ten o 'clock last
nev - er!
Berenice.
hop. Lieu - ten-ant Green took Mrs. Smith to Jug-gins' can - dy
night. Oh! Re - cit-ing Swinburne's verses to that shad-y Mrs.
Oh!
Blanche.
shop. The ma - jor treat - ed both the Misses Jones to gin - ger -
Bright. Oh! His black coat sleeve was vis - i - ble a - gainst her gown of
Oh!


pop.
white.
Oh!
Oh! Well I nev-er, nev-er, nev-er!
rit.
Poco più mosso
Maraquita.
1. 2. With scan-dal and sen -
1. 2. With scan-dal and sen -
leggiero
sa-tion, and with i-dle tit-tle tat-tle, In-nu-en-dos sly and
sa-tion, and with i-dle tit-tle tat-tle, In-nu-en-dos sly and
wink of the eye, we oc-cu-py our lei-sure: We ru-in rep-u -
wink of the eye, we oc-cu-py our lei-sure: We ru-in rep-u -

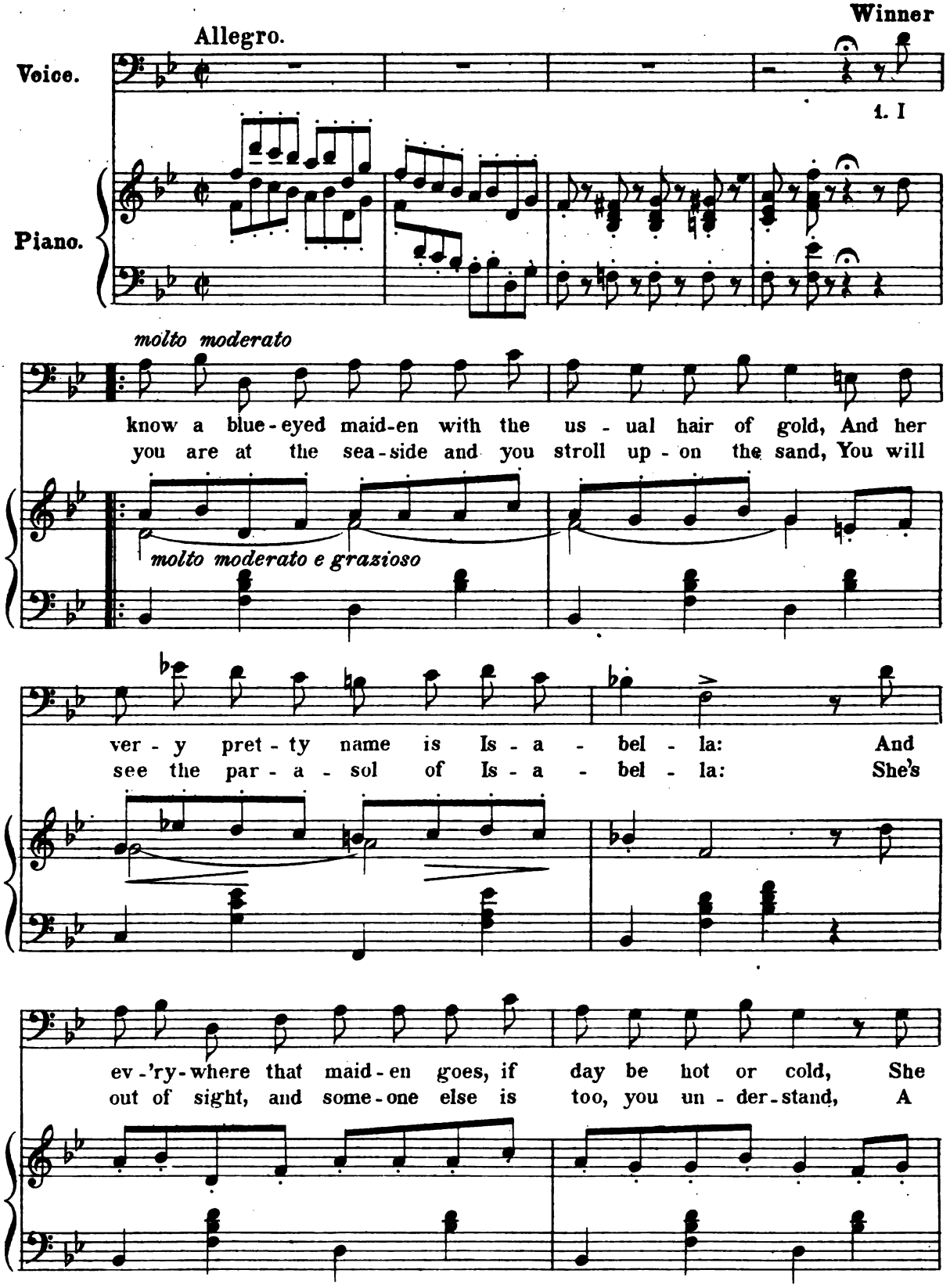

ta-tions with pleas-ant lit-tle prat-tle, Our friends to roast at a
ta-tions with pleas-ant lit-tle prat-tle, Our friends to roast at a
mil-i-ta-ry post ap-pears the on-ly pleas-ure; Our
mil-i-ta-ry post ap-pears the on-ly pleas-ure; Our
friends to roast at a mil-i-ta-ry post ap-pears the on-ly pleas-
friends to roast at a mil-i-ta-ry post ap-pears the on-ly pleas-
1.
ure.
ure.
2. They
ff.

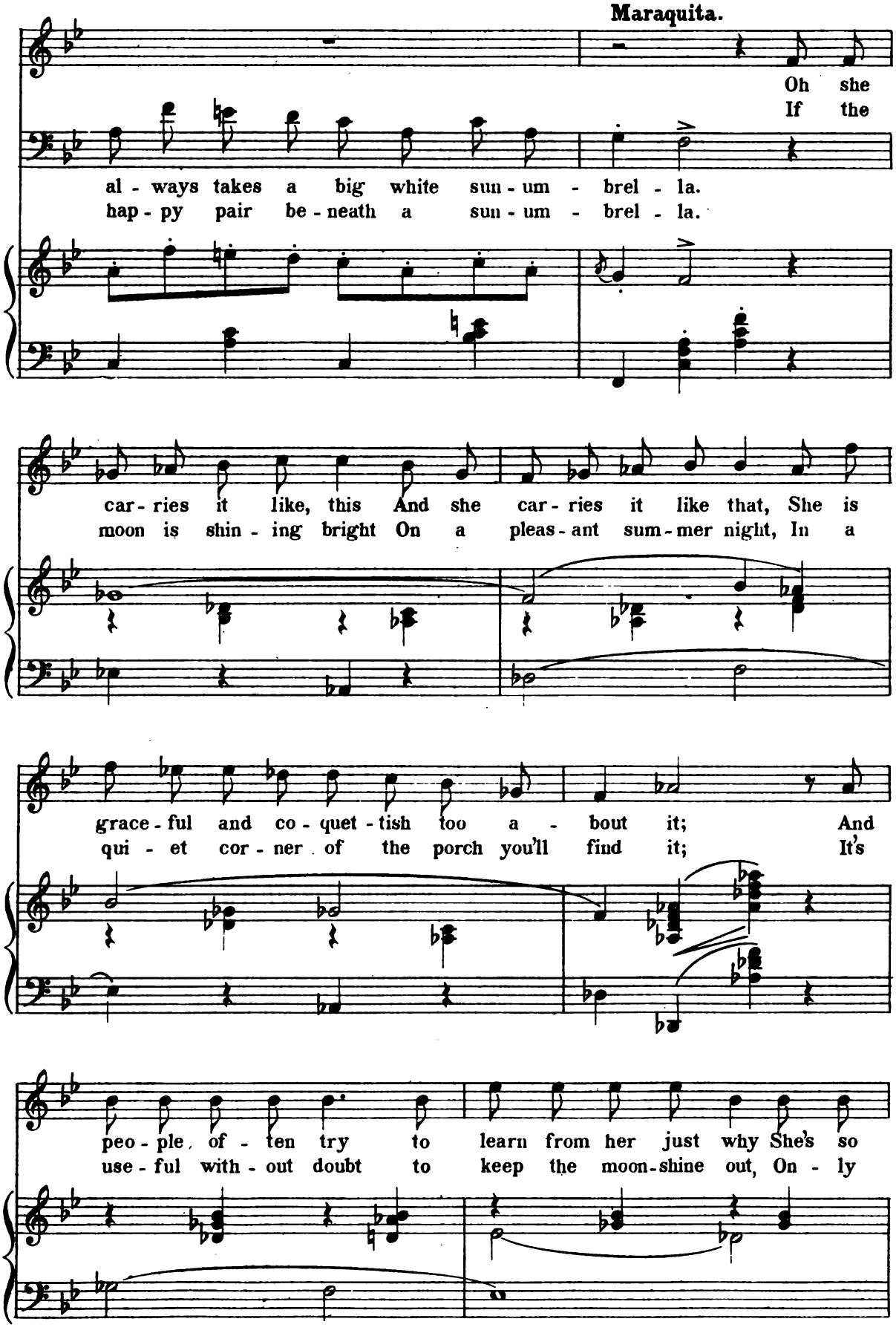

2 Tempo I.
ure.
SOPRANO & ALTO.
Chorus.
(Men enter here semi-chorus.)
TENOR & BASS.
Daughters of of- fi-cer, M. P., or Pri-mate
Tempo I.
molto cresc. e poco rit.
ff
Love-ly pa-tri-cian ex-
ot-ics are we;
Suf-fer-ing much in this
ter-ri-ble cli-mate
Just be-cause hus-bands and
sires here must be. Ah
me! ah
me! ah
me! ah
me!
Ah me! ah me! ah me! ah me!

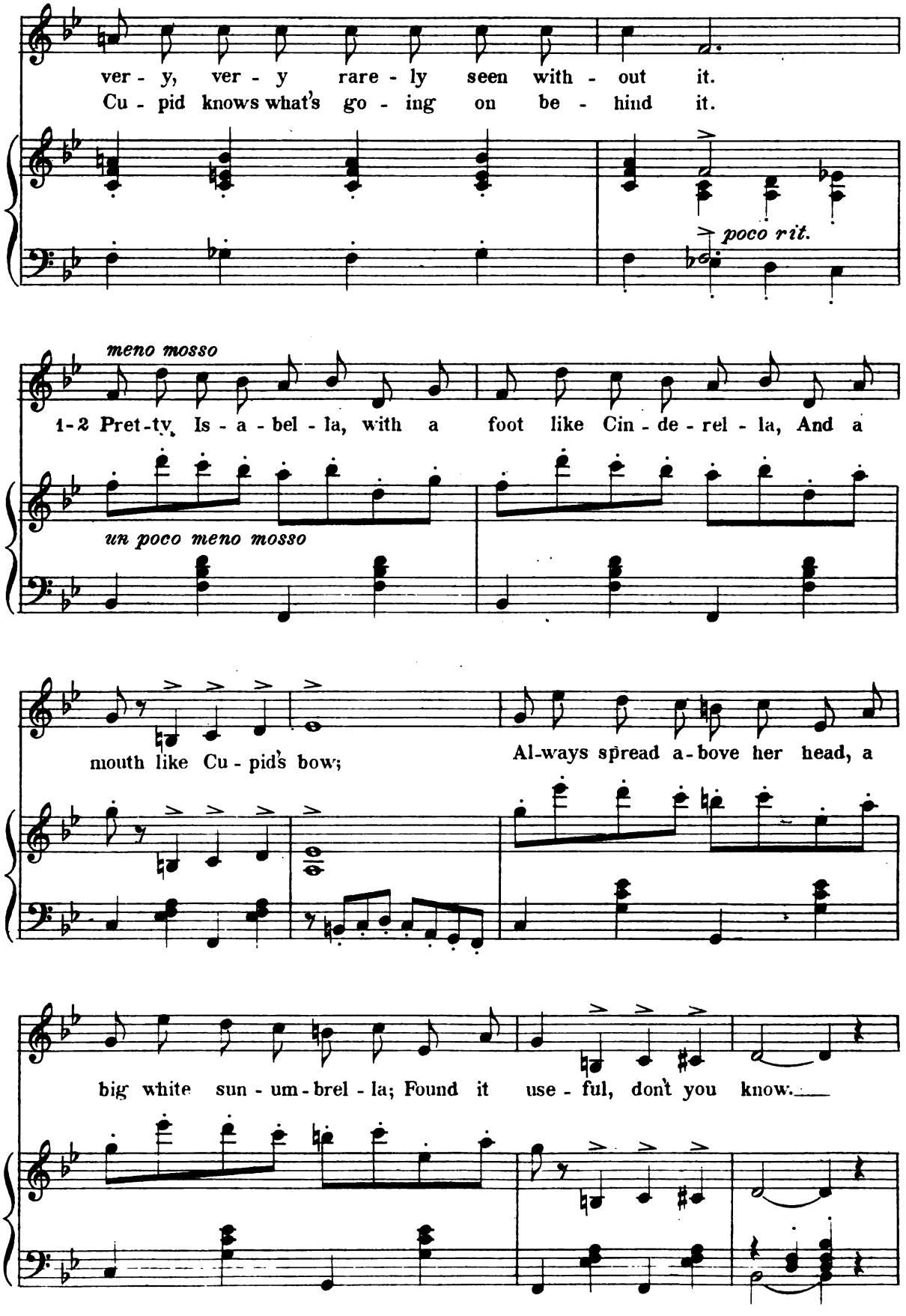

Sigh - ing for home, far o - ver the sea, We sigh for home,
poco rit.
molto dim.
pp
far o - ver the sea.
Ah!
pp
Poco meno mosso.
Ah
sempre dim.
me!

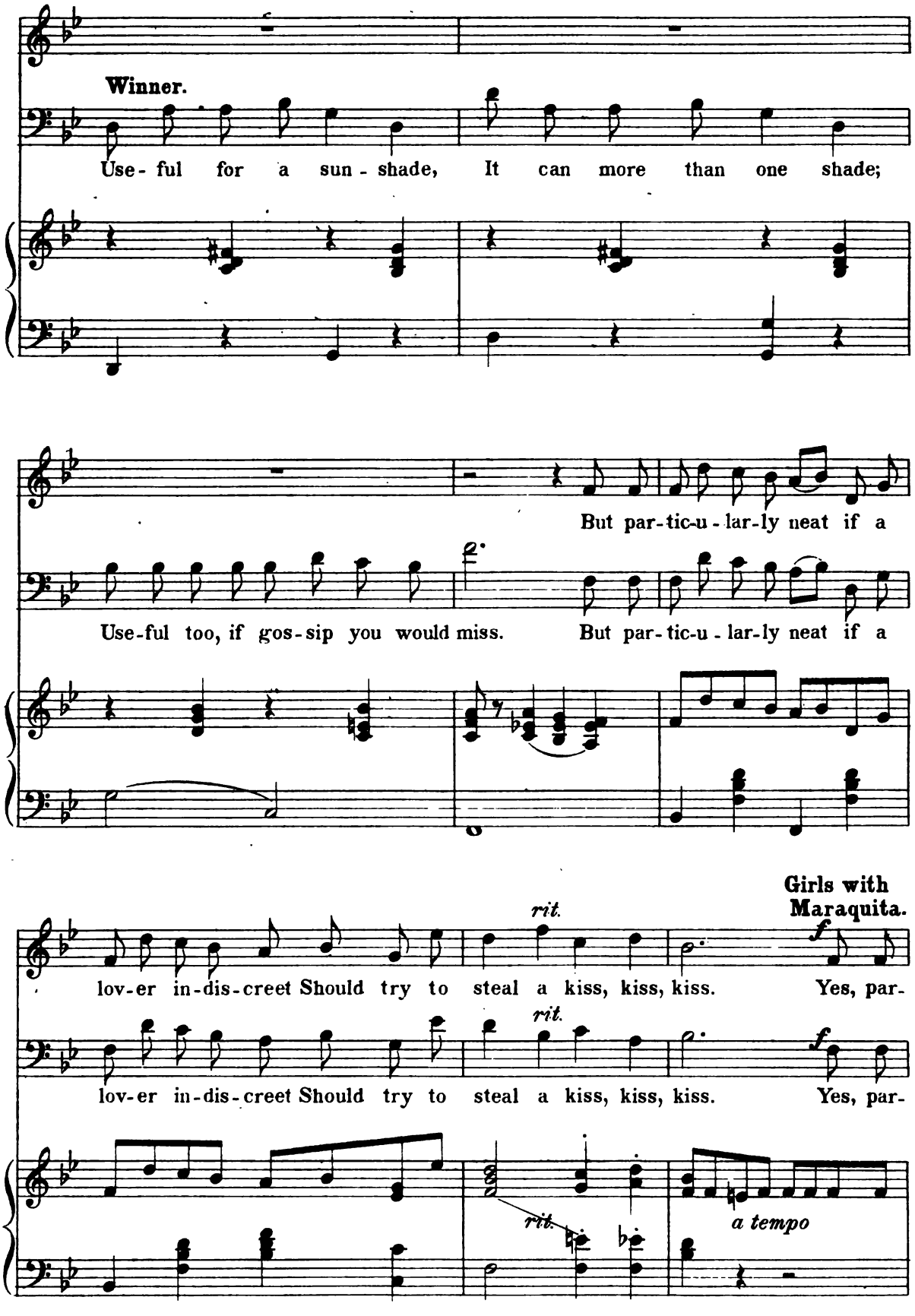
Nº 2. Kiss Duet.

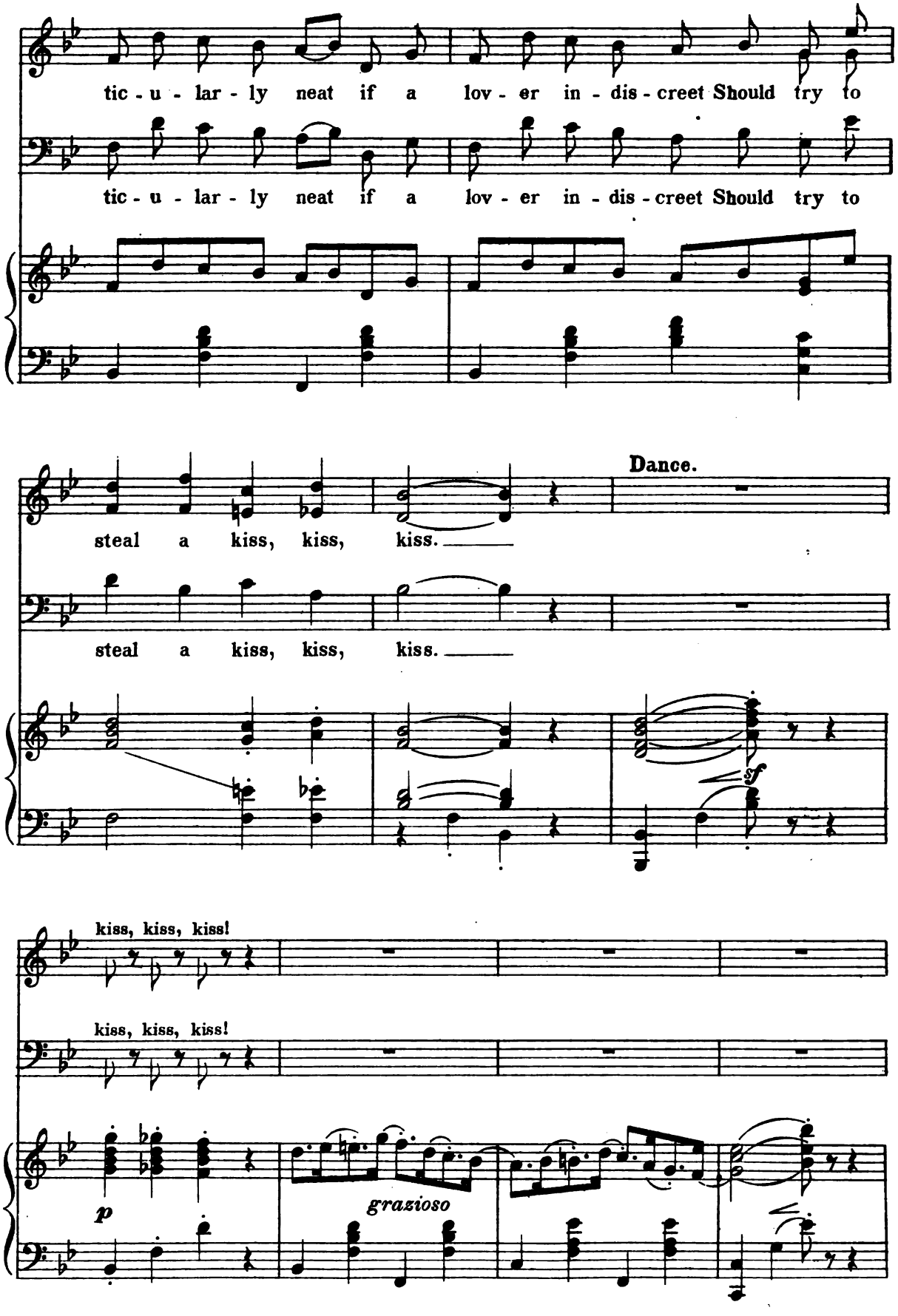
Maraquita, Winner and Chorus of Girls.

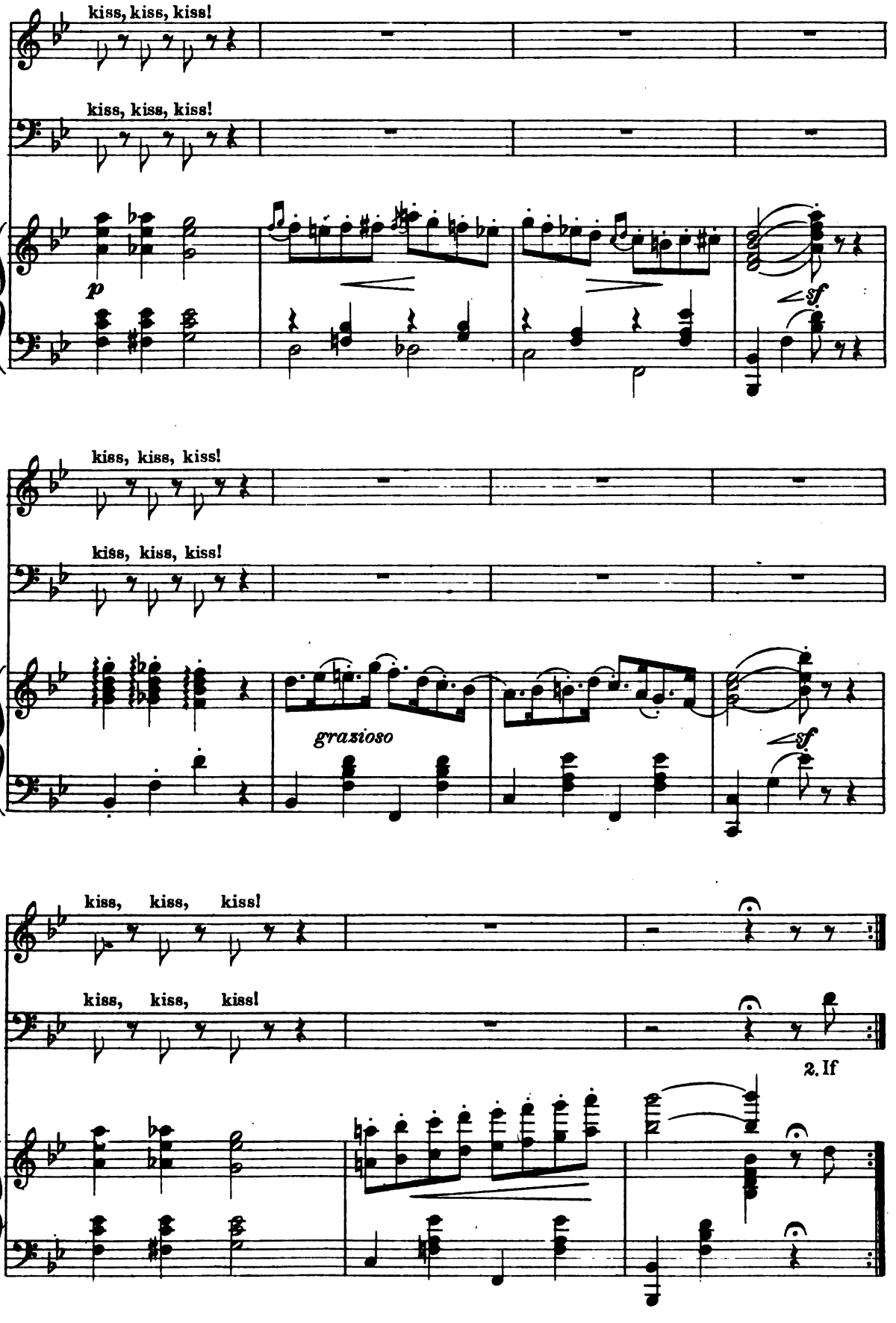



Maraquita.
Oh she
If the
al - ways takes a big white sun - um - brel - la.
hap - py pair be - neath a sun - um - brel - la.
car - ries it like, this And she car - ries it like that, She is
moon is shin - ing bright On a pleas - ant sum - mer night, In a
grace - ful and co - quet - tish too a - bout it; And
qui - et cor - ner of the porch you'll find it; It's
peo - ple often try to learn from her just why She's so
use - ful with - out doubt to keep the moon - shine out, On - ly


ver - y, ver - y rare - ly seen with - out it.
Cu - pid knows what's go - ing on be - hind it.
poco rit.
meno mosso
1-2 Pret-ty Is - a - bel - la, with a foot like Cin - de - rel - la, And a
un poco meno mosso
mouth like Cu - pid's bow;
Al-ways spread a-bove her head, a
big white sun - um - brel - la; Found it use - ful, don't you know.

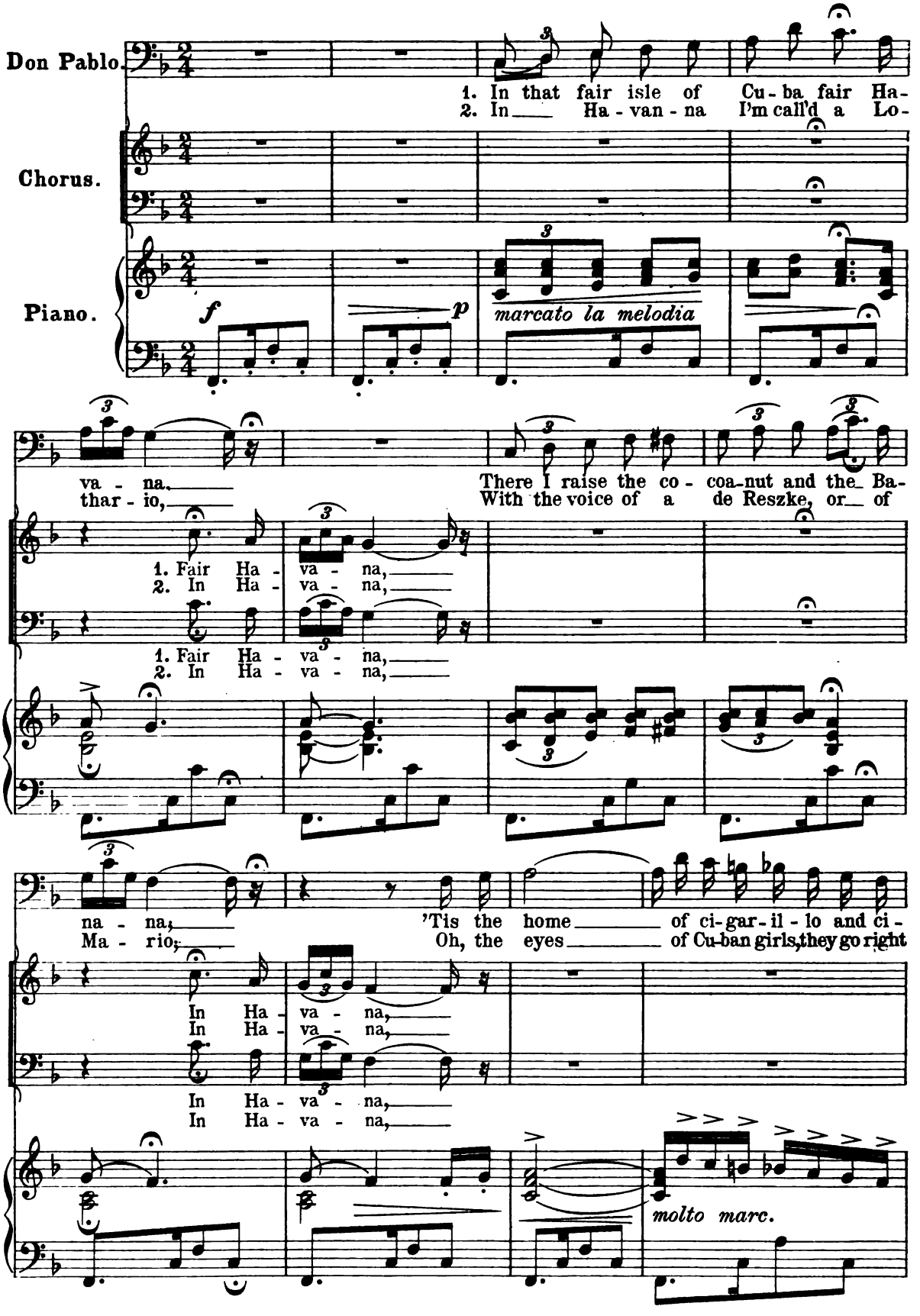

Winner.
Use- ful for a sun - shade, It can more than one shade;
But par-tic-u - lar-ly neat if a
Use-ful too, if gos-sip you would miss. But par- tic-u - lar-ly neat if a
Girls with Maraquita.
rit.
lov-er in-dis-creet Should try to steal a kiss, kiss, kiss. Yes, par-
rit.
lov-er in-dis-creet Should try to steal a kiss, kiss, kiss. Yes, par-
rit.
a tempo

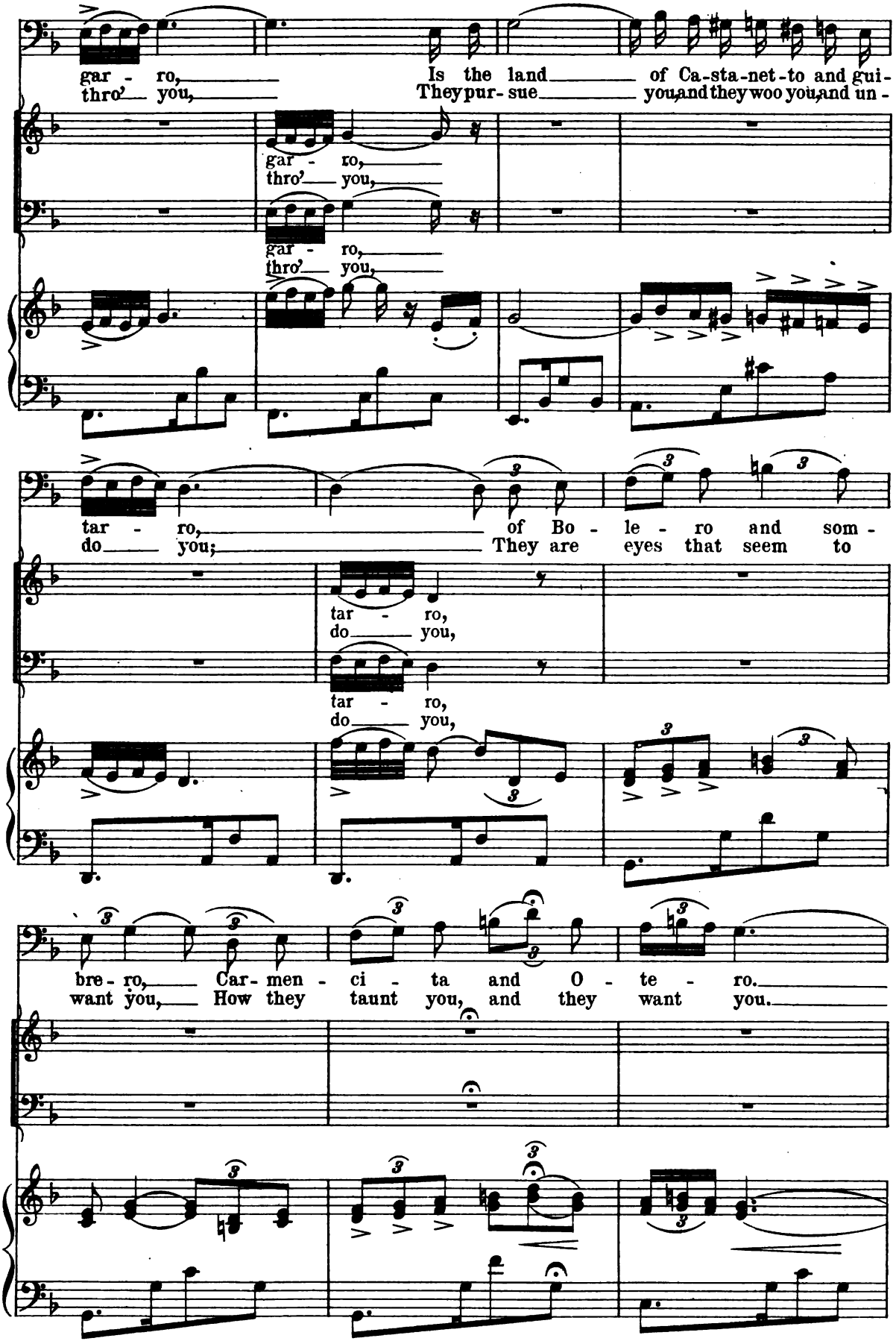

tic - u - lar - ly neat if a lov - er in - dis - creet Should try to
tic - u - lar - ly neat if a lov - er in - dis - creet Should try to
Dance.
steal a kiss, kiss, kiss.
steal a kiss, kiss, kiss.
sf
kiss, kiss, kiss!
kiss, kiss, kiss!
p
grazioso

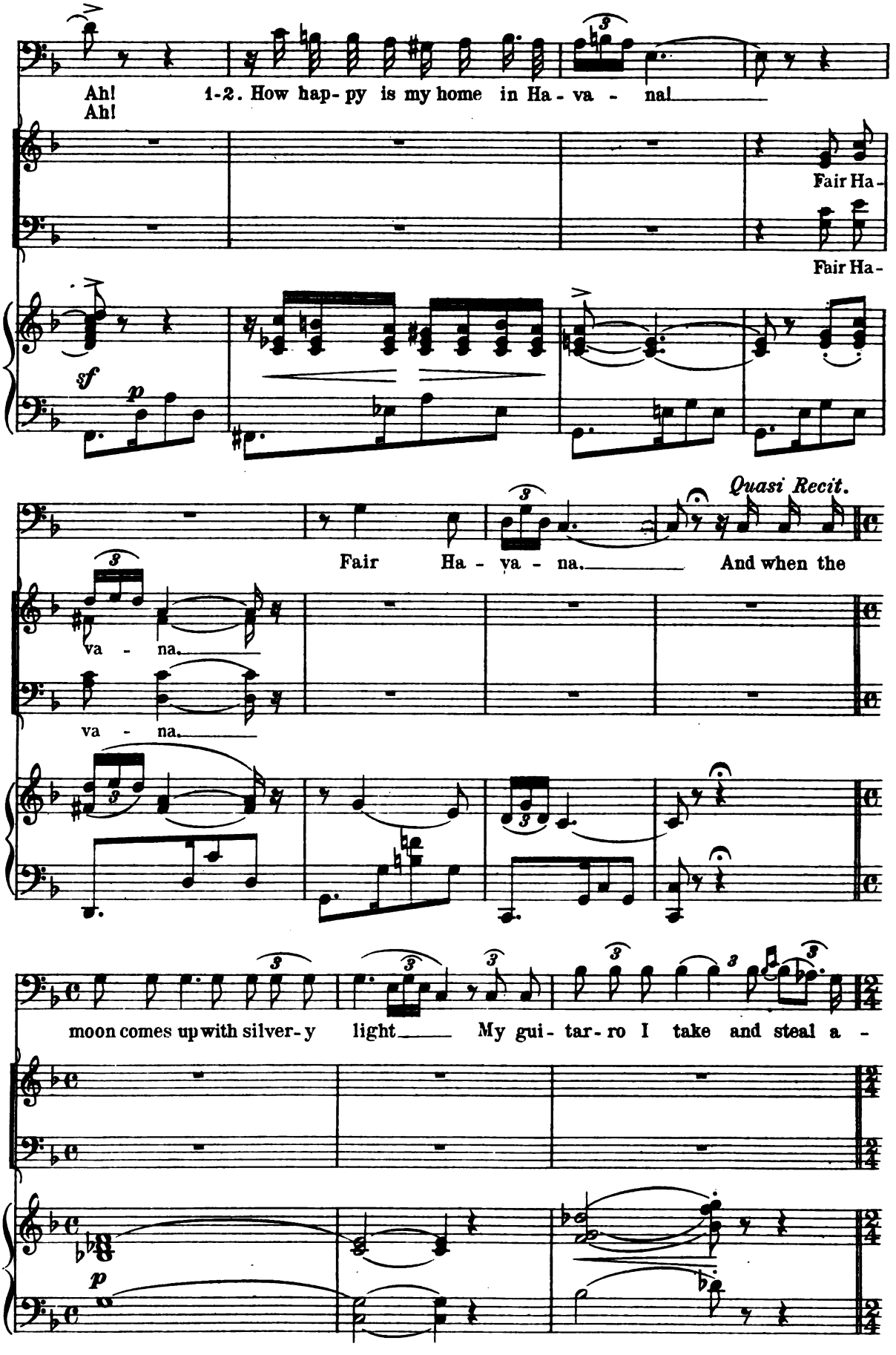

kiss, kiss, kiss!
kiss, kiss, kiss!
p
sf
kiss, kiss, kiss!
kiss, kiss, kiss!
grazioso
sf
kiss, kiss, kiss!
kiss, kiss, kiss!
2. If

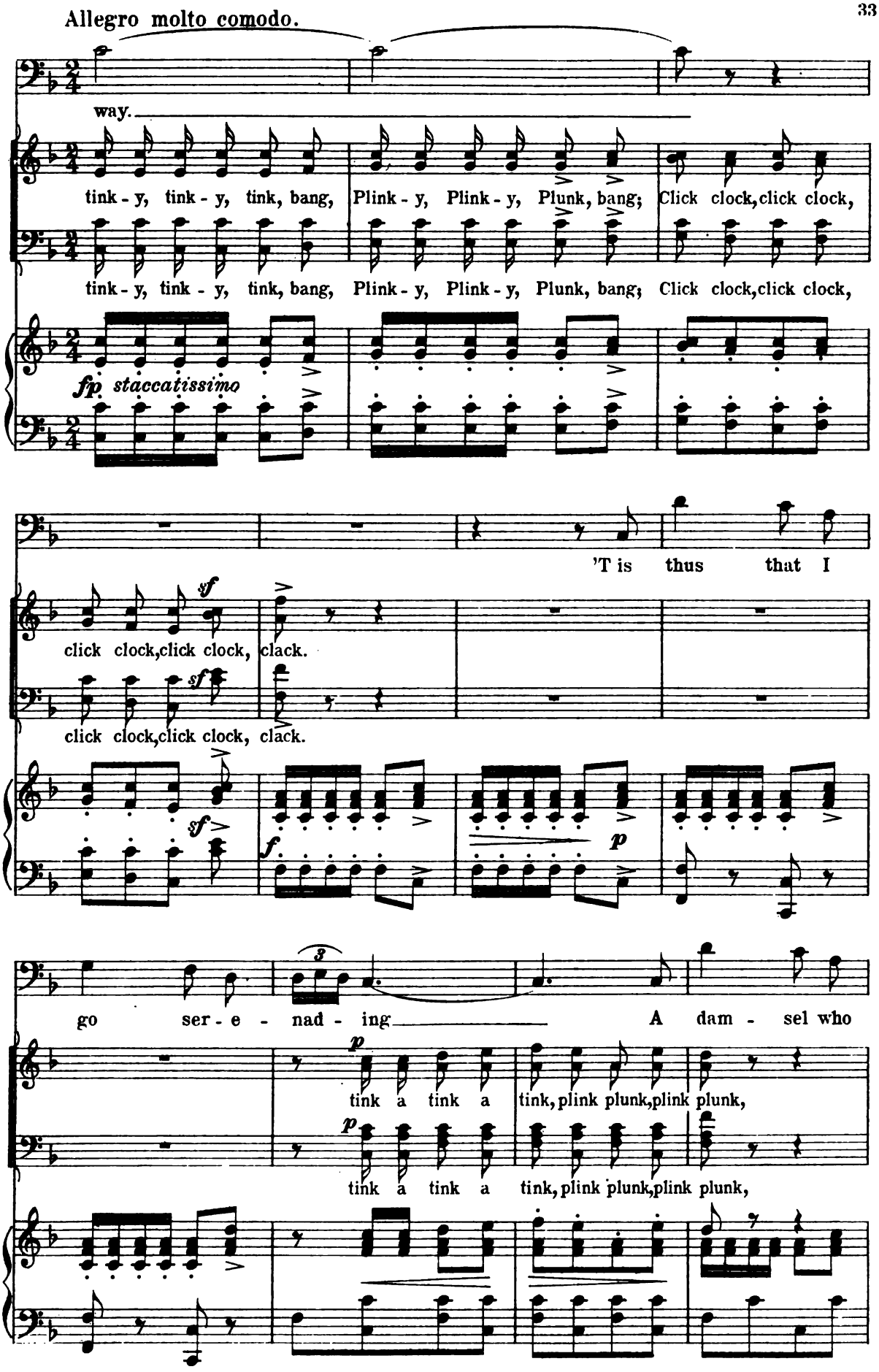
No. 3. Cuban Song.

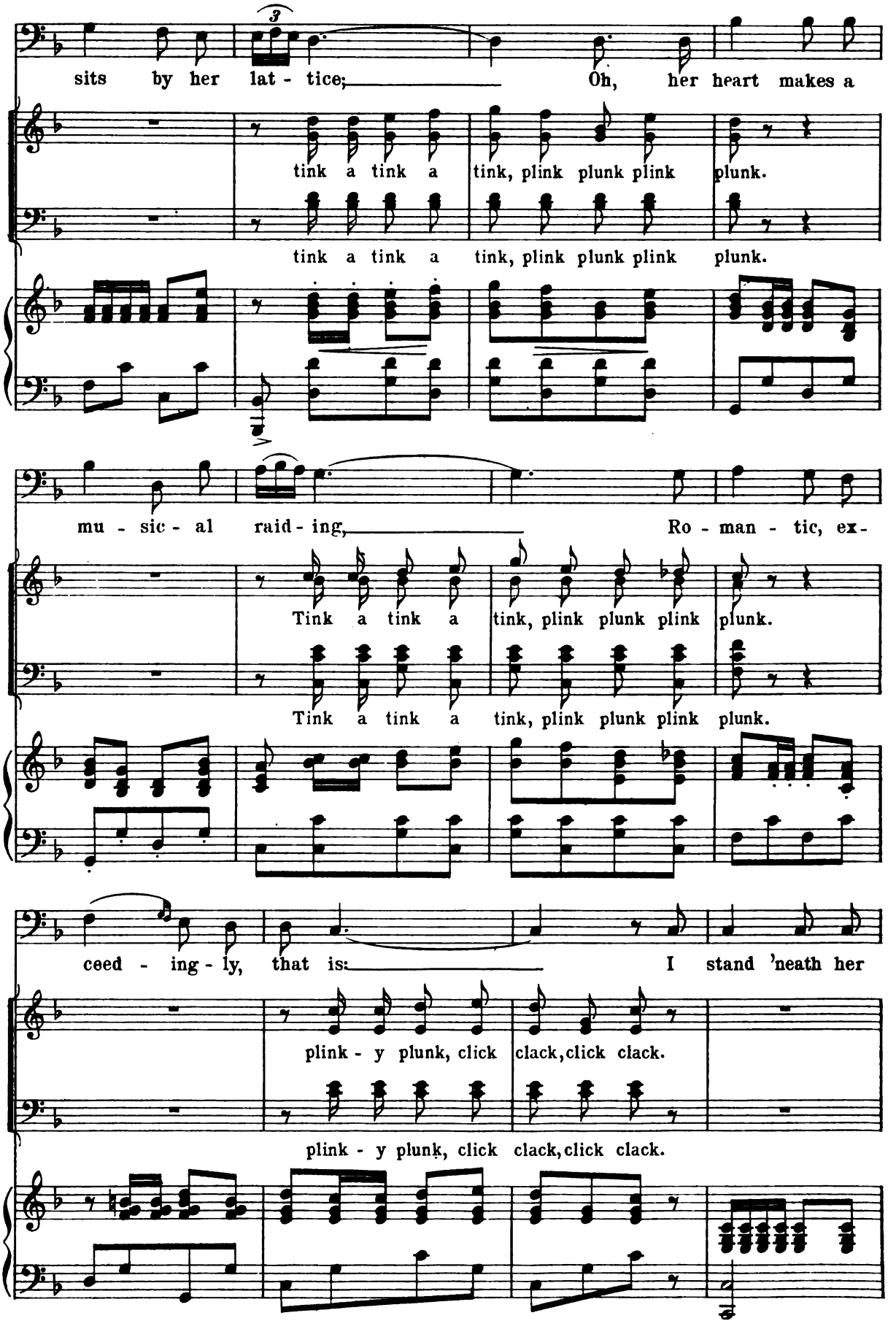
Don Pablo and Chorus.

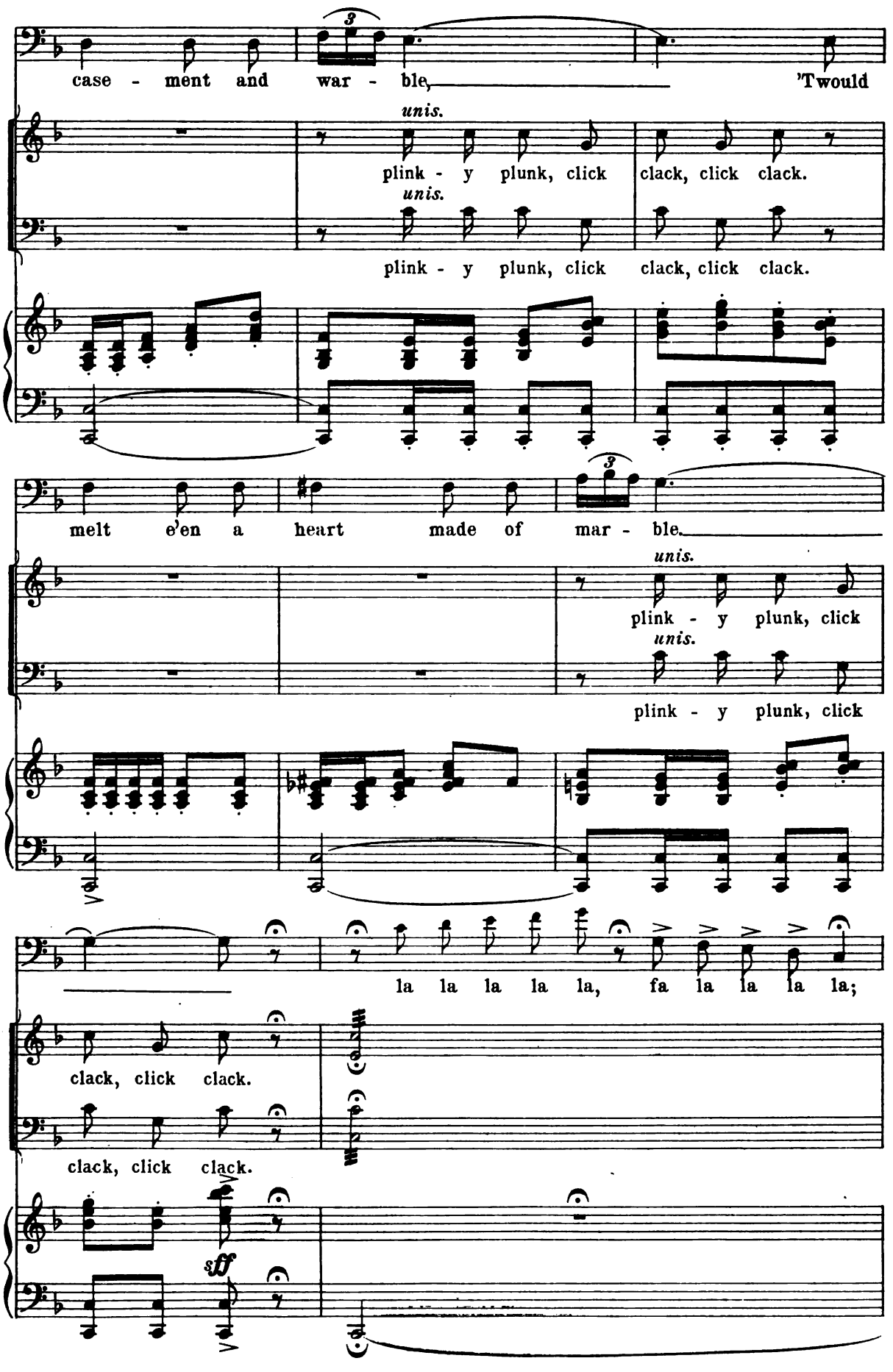


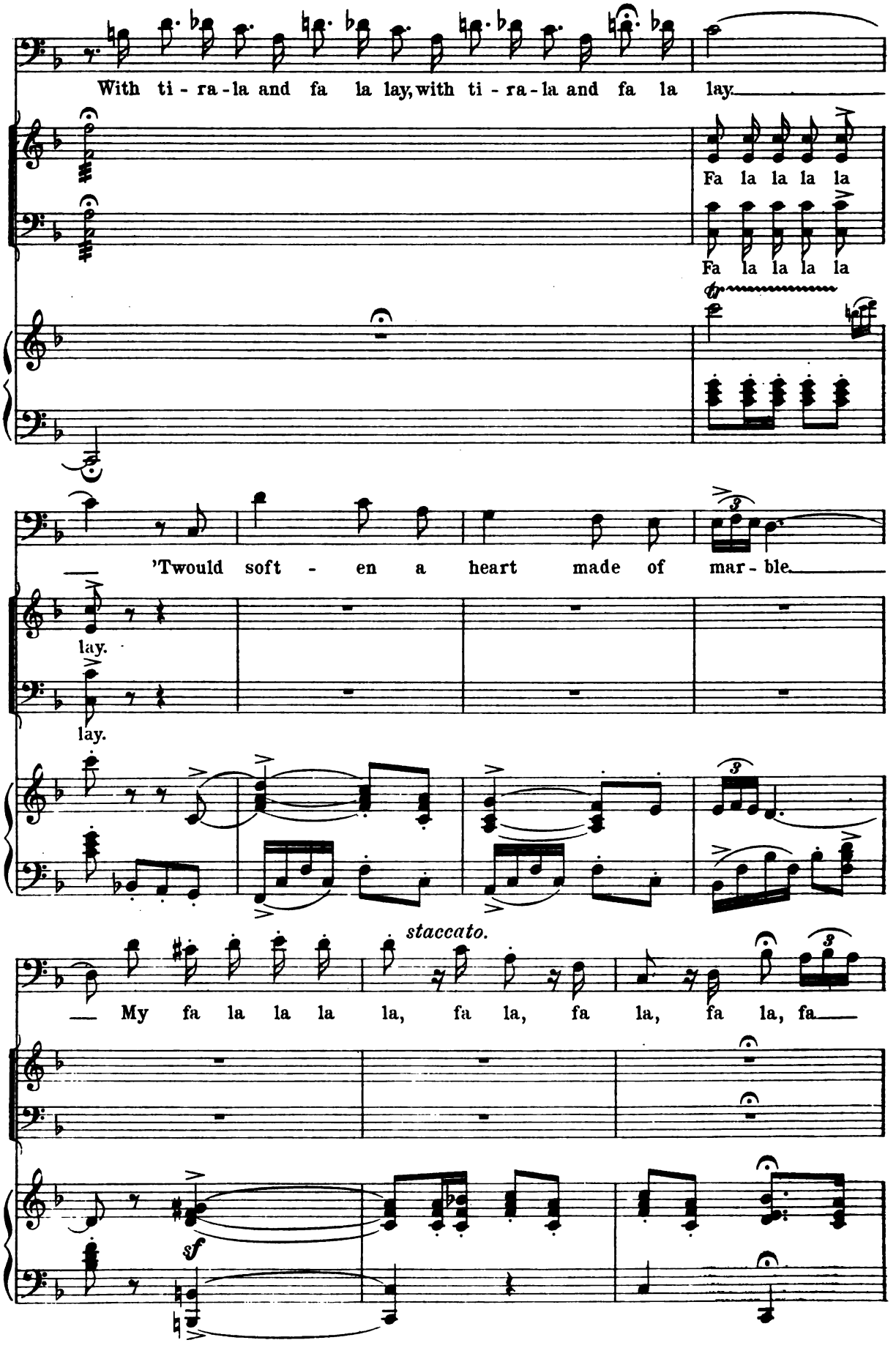

gar - ro, Is the land of Ca-sta-net-to and gui-
thro' you, They pur-sue you, and they woo you, and un-
gar - ro,
thro' you,
gar - ro,
thro' you,
tar - ro, of Bo - le - ro and som -
do you; They are eyes that seem to
tar - ro,
do you,
tar - ro,
do you,
bre - ro, Car - men - ci - ta and O - te - ro.
want you, How they taunt you, and they want you.

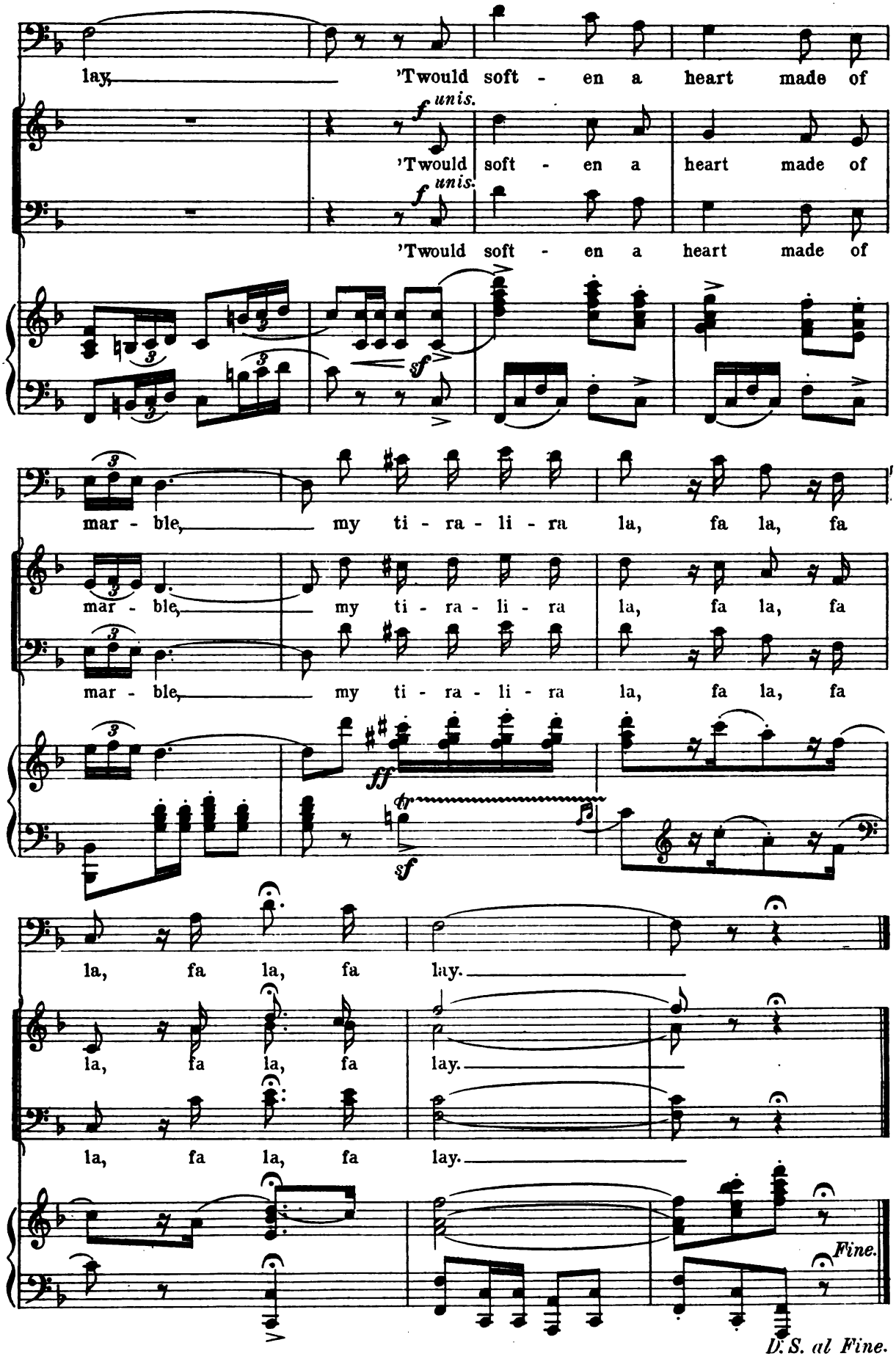

Ah!
Ah!
1-2. How hap- py is my home in Ha - va - na!
Fair Ha-
Fair Ha-
sf
p
Quasi Recit.
Fair Ha - va - na.
And when the
va - na.
va - na.
moon comes up with silver- y light
My gui- tar- ro I take and steal a -
p


Allegro molto comodo.
way.
tink - y, tink - y, tink, bang, Plink - y, Plink - y, Plunk, bang; Click clock, click clock,
tink - y, tink - y, tink, bang, Plink - y, Plink - y, Plunk, bang; Click clock, click clock,
fp staccatissimo
'T is thus that I
click clock, click clock, clack.
click clock, click clock, clack.
go ser - e - nad - ing A dam - sel who
tink a tink a tink, plink plunk, plink plunk,
tink a tink a tink, plink plunk, plink plunk,


sits by her lat - tice; Oh, her heart makes a
tink a tink a tink, plink plunk plink plunk.
tink a tink a tink, plink plunk plink plunk.
mu - sic - al raid - ing, Ro - man - tic, ex -
Tink a tink a tink, plink plunk plink plunk.
Tink a tink a tink, plink plunk plink plunk.
ceed - ing - ly, that is: I stand 'neath her
plink - y plunk, click clack, click clack.
plink - y plunk, click clack, click clack.

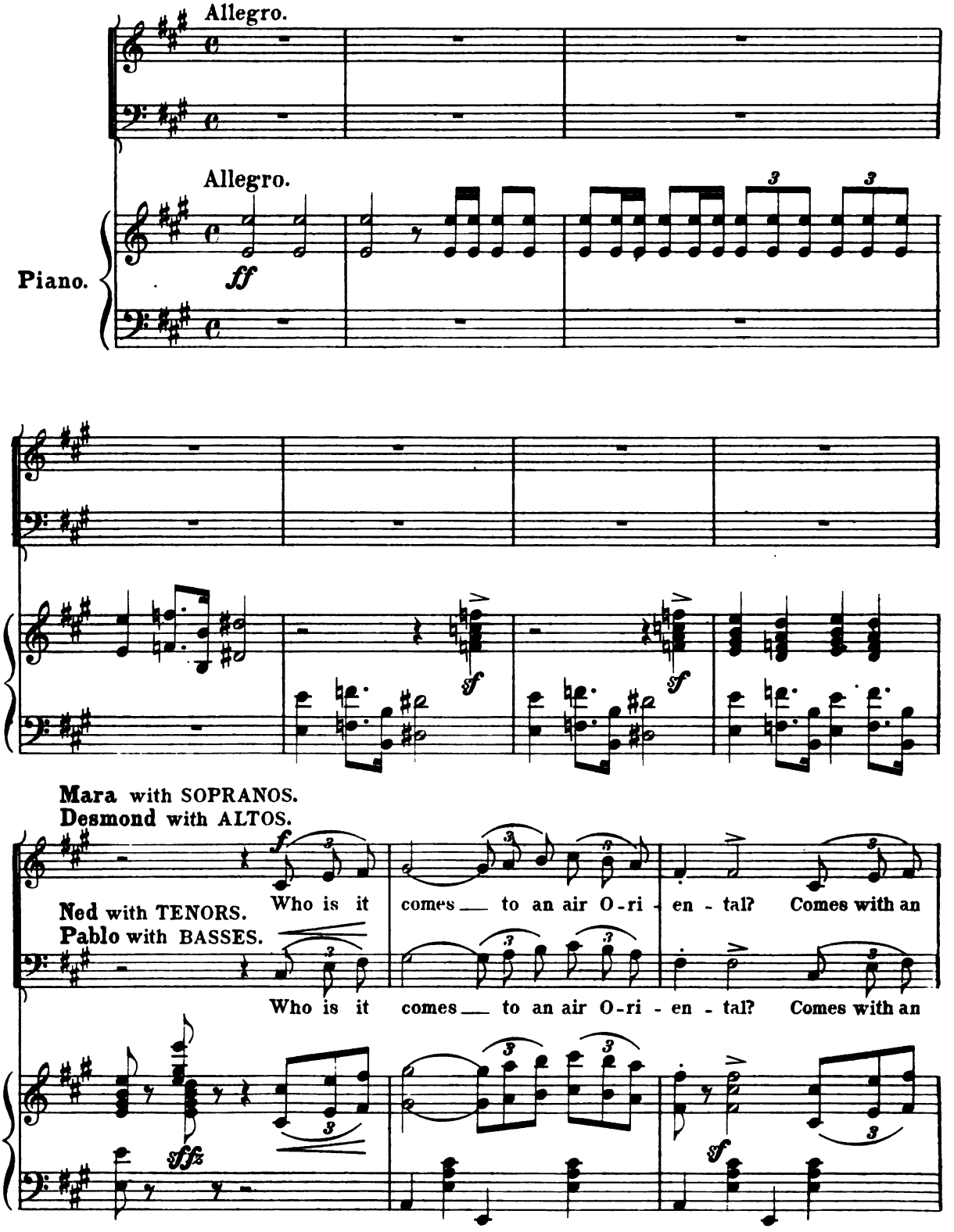

case - ment and war - ble, 'Twould
unis.
plink - y plunk, click clack, click clack.
unis.
plink - y plunk, click clack, click clack.
melt e'en a heart made of mar - ble.
unis.
plink - y plunk, click
unis.
plink - y plunk, click
la la la la la, fa la la la la;
clack, click clack.
clack, click clack.
sff

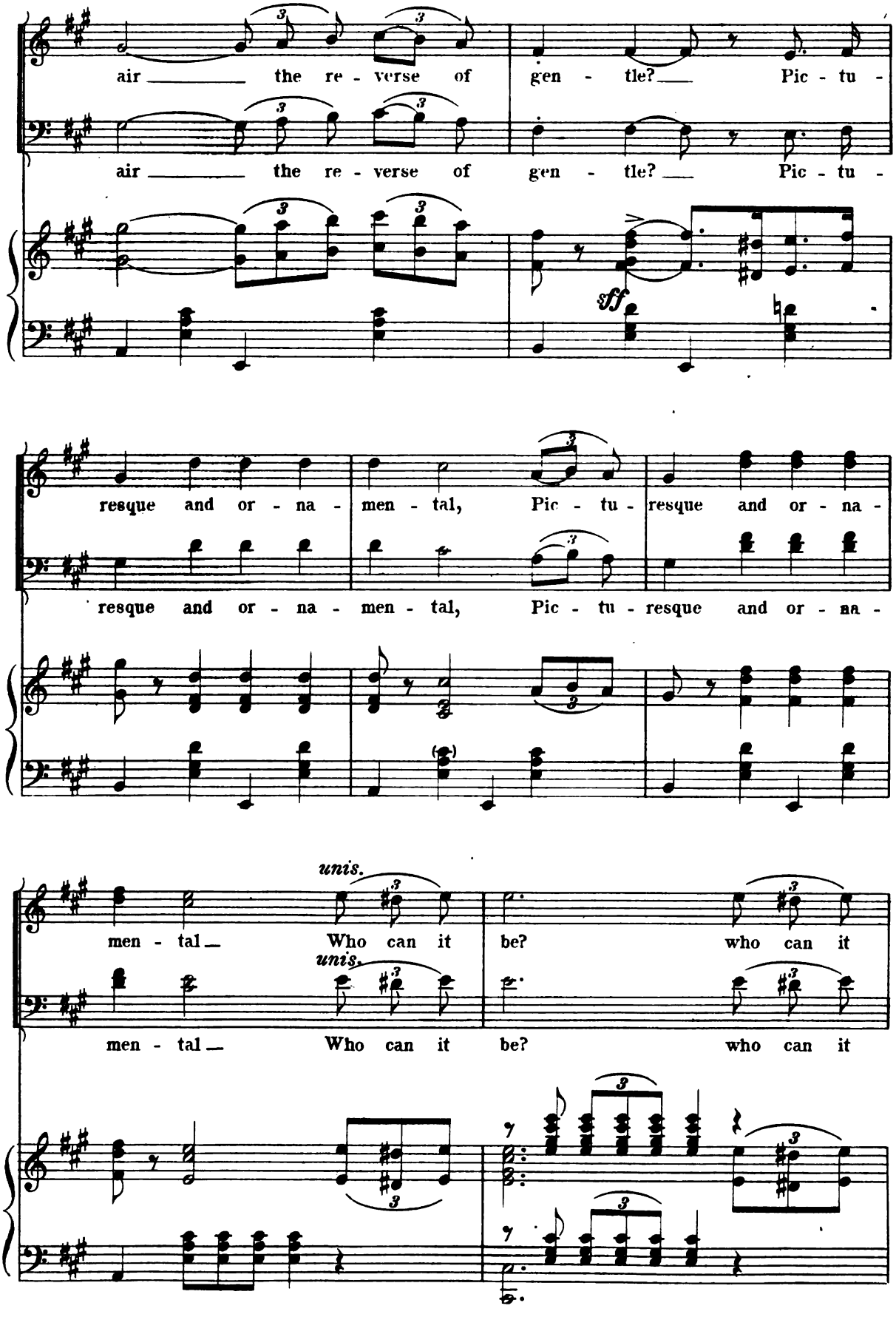

With ti - ra - la and fa la lay, with ti - ra - la and fa la lay.
Fa la la la la
Fa la la la la
'Twould soft - en a heart made of mar - ble.
lay.
lay.
staccato.
My fa la la la la, fa la, fa la, fa la, fa
sf

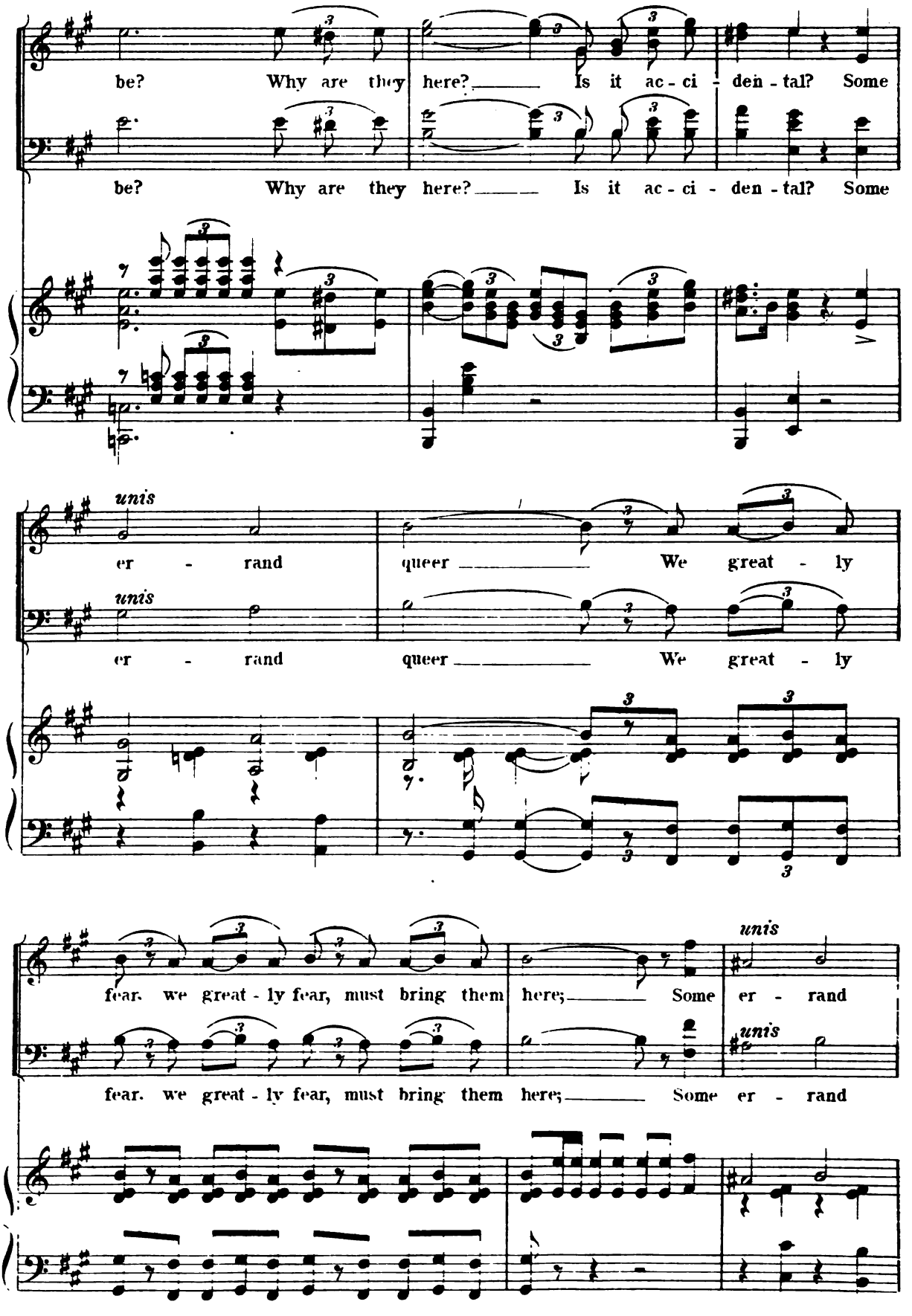

lay, 'Twould soft - en a heart made of
f unis.
'Twould soft - en a heart made of
f unis.
'Twould soft - en a heart made of
sf
mar - ble, my ti - ra - li - ra la, fa la, fa
mar - ble, my ti - ra - li - ra la, fa la, fa
mar - ble, my ti - ra - li - ra la, fa la, fa
ff
tr
sf
la, fa la, fa lay.
la, fa la, fa lay.
la, fa la, fa lay.
Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

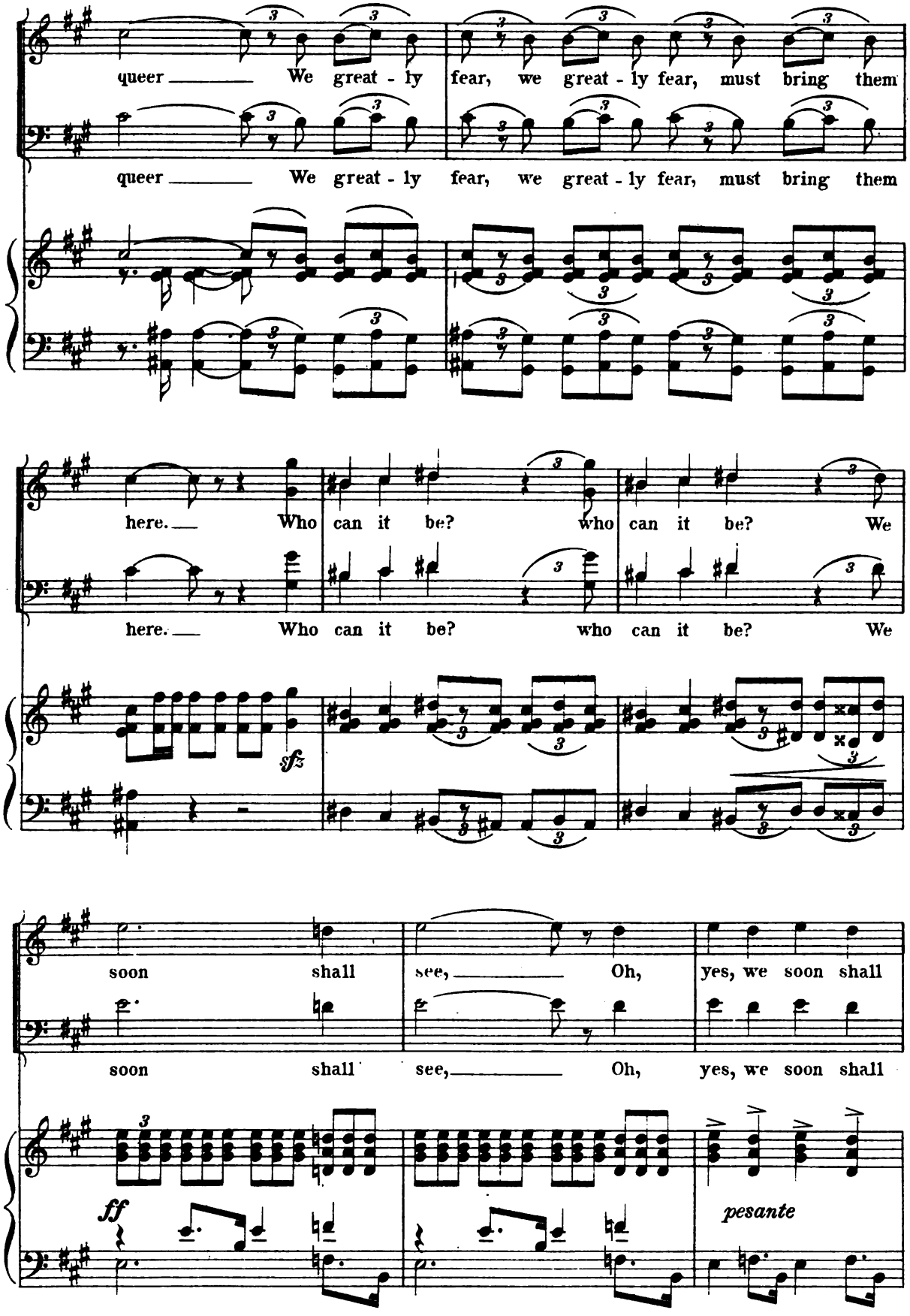
Nº 4. Entrance of Brahmins:

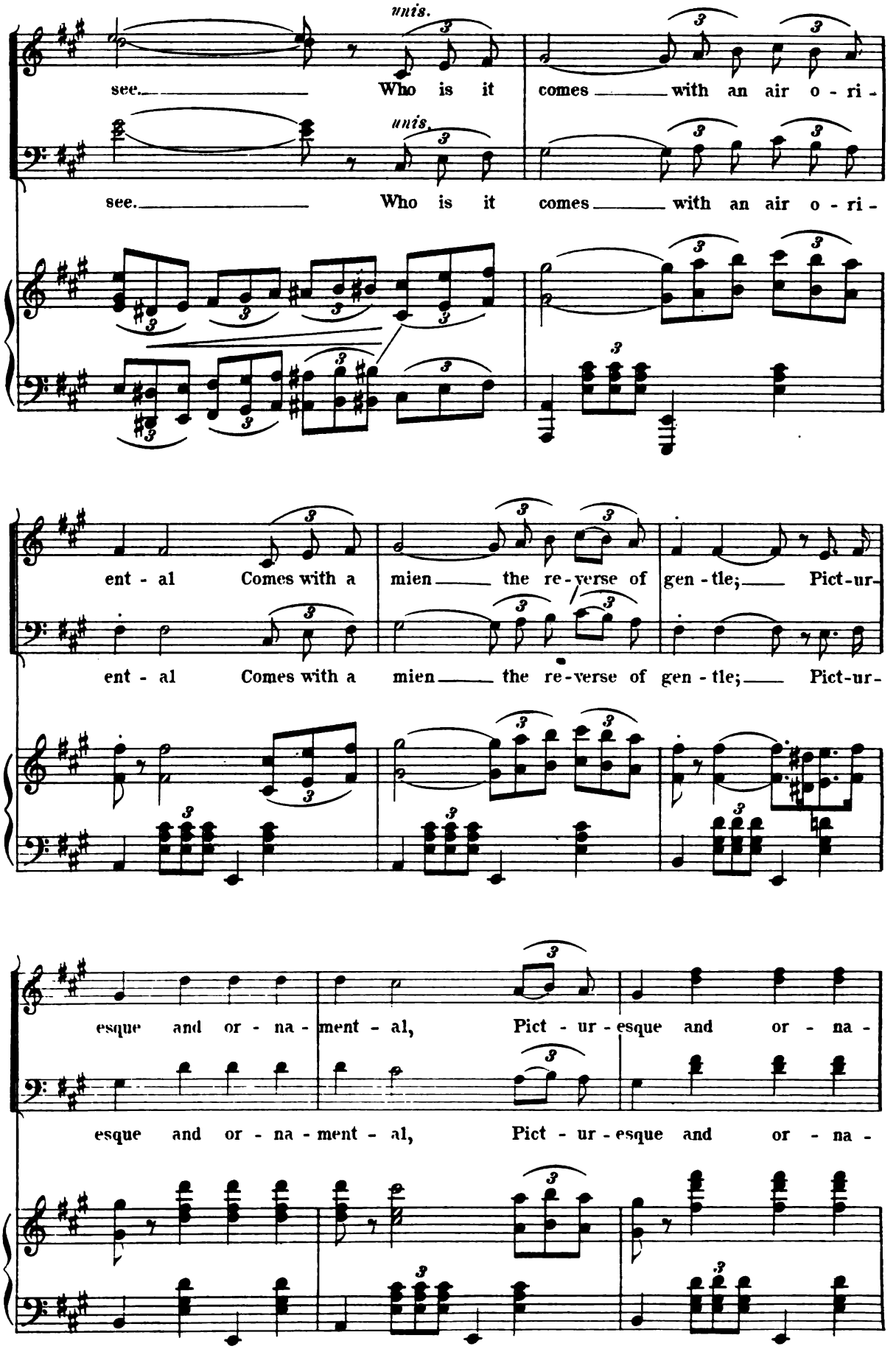
and Hindoo Chorus.

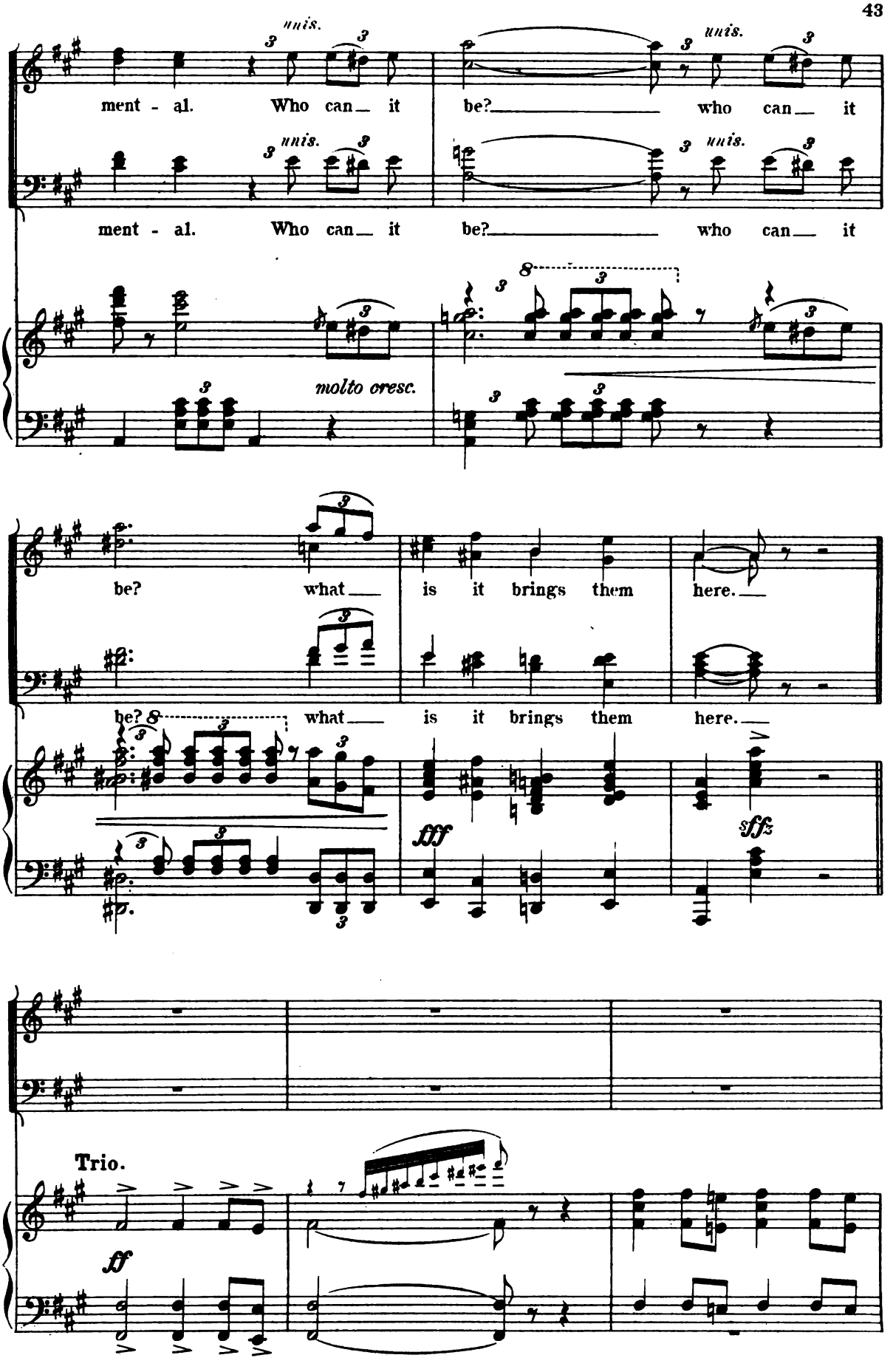


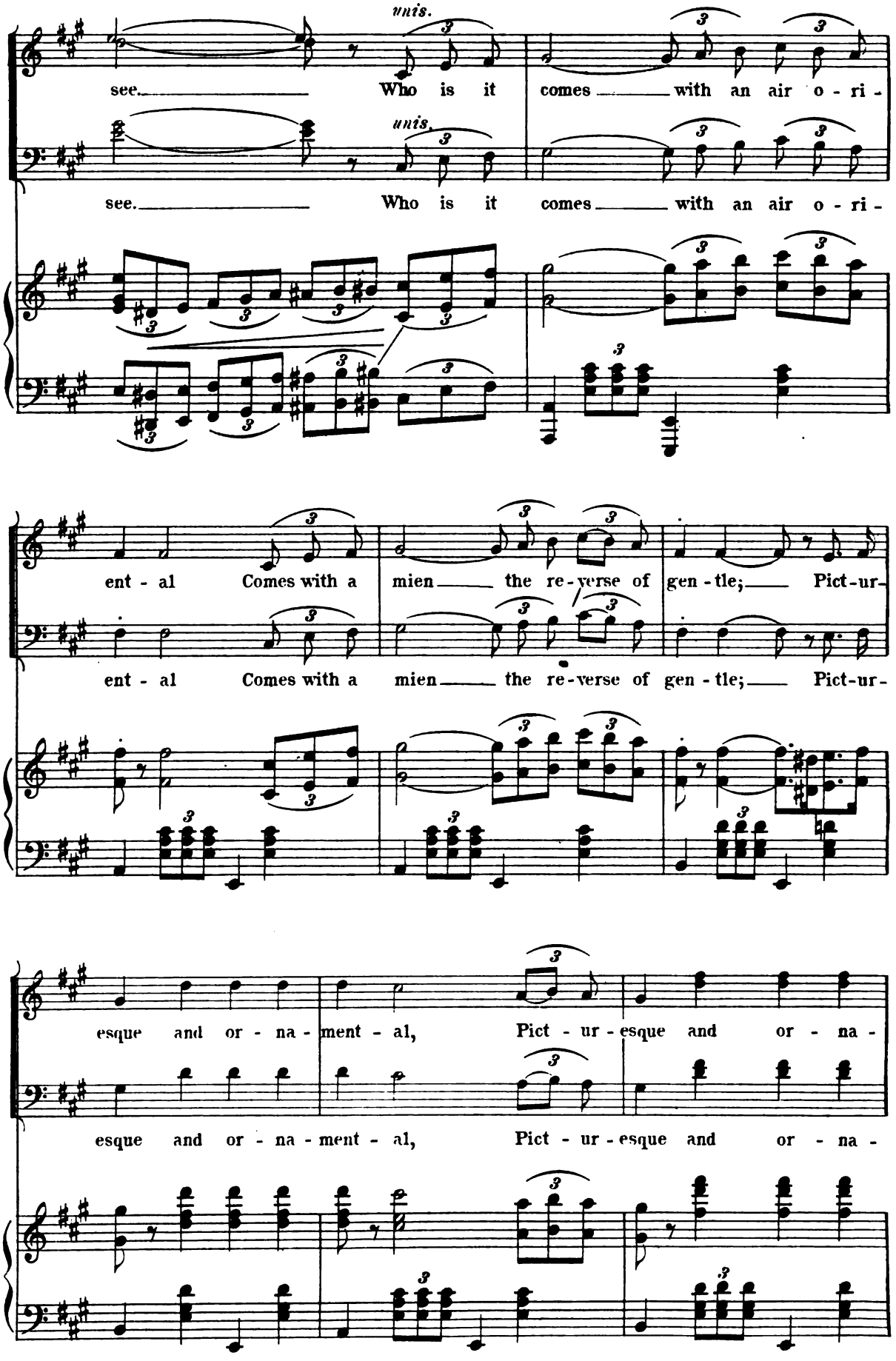

air the re - verse of gen - tle? Pic - tu -
air the re - verse of gen - tle? Pic - tu -
sff
resque and or - na - men - tal, Pic - tu - resque and or - na -
resque and or - na - men - tal, Pic - tu - resque and or - na -
unis.
men - tal Who can it be? who can it
unis.
men - tal Who can it be? who can it

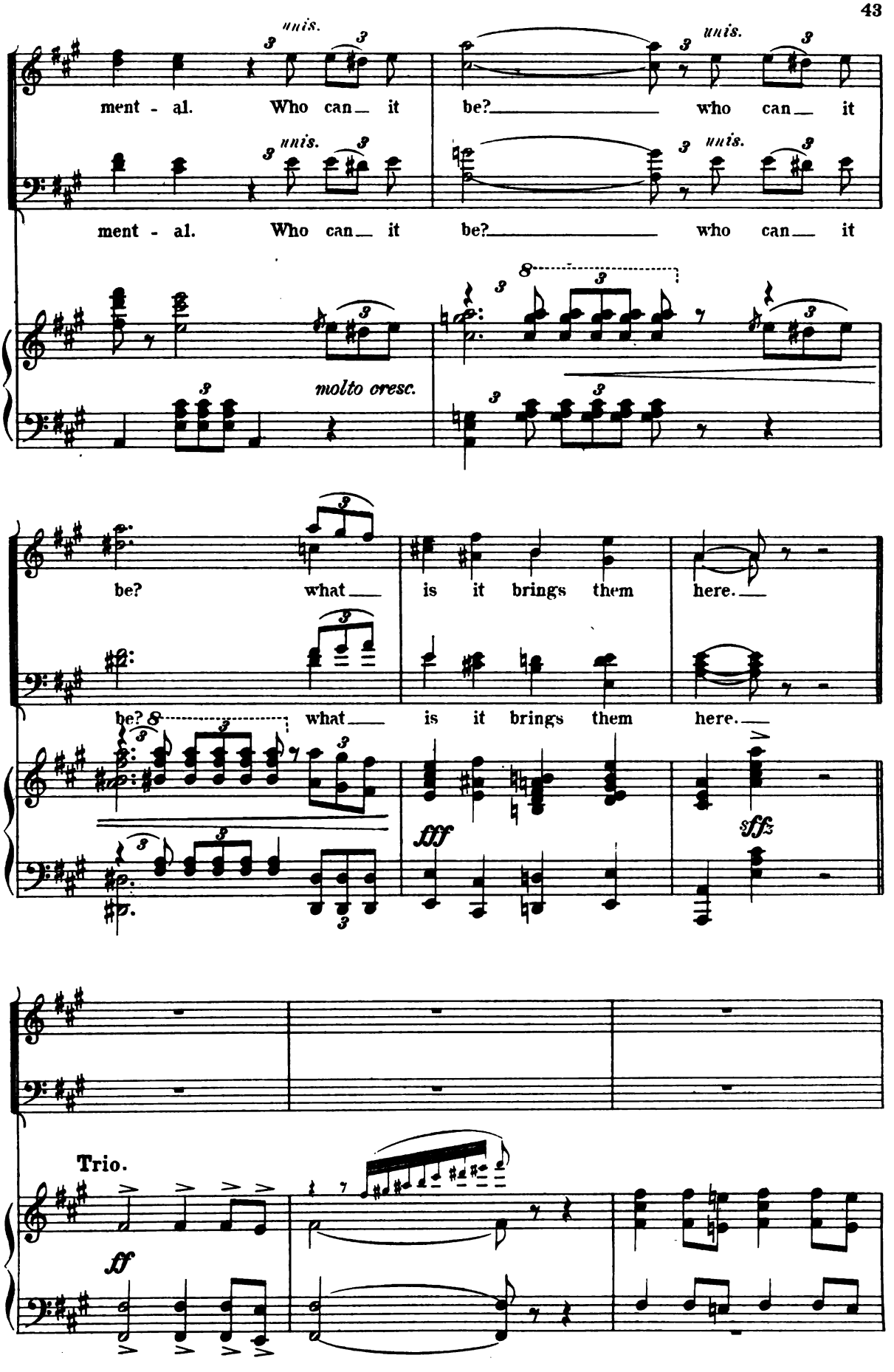

be? Why are they here? Is it ac - ci - den - tal? Some
be? Why are they here? Is it ac - ci - den - tal? Some
unis
er - rand queer We great - ly
unis
er - rand queer We great - ly
fear. we great - ly fear, must bring them here; Some
unis
er - rand
fear. we great - ly fear, must bring them here; Some
unis
er - rand

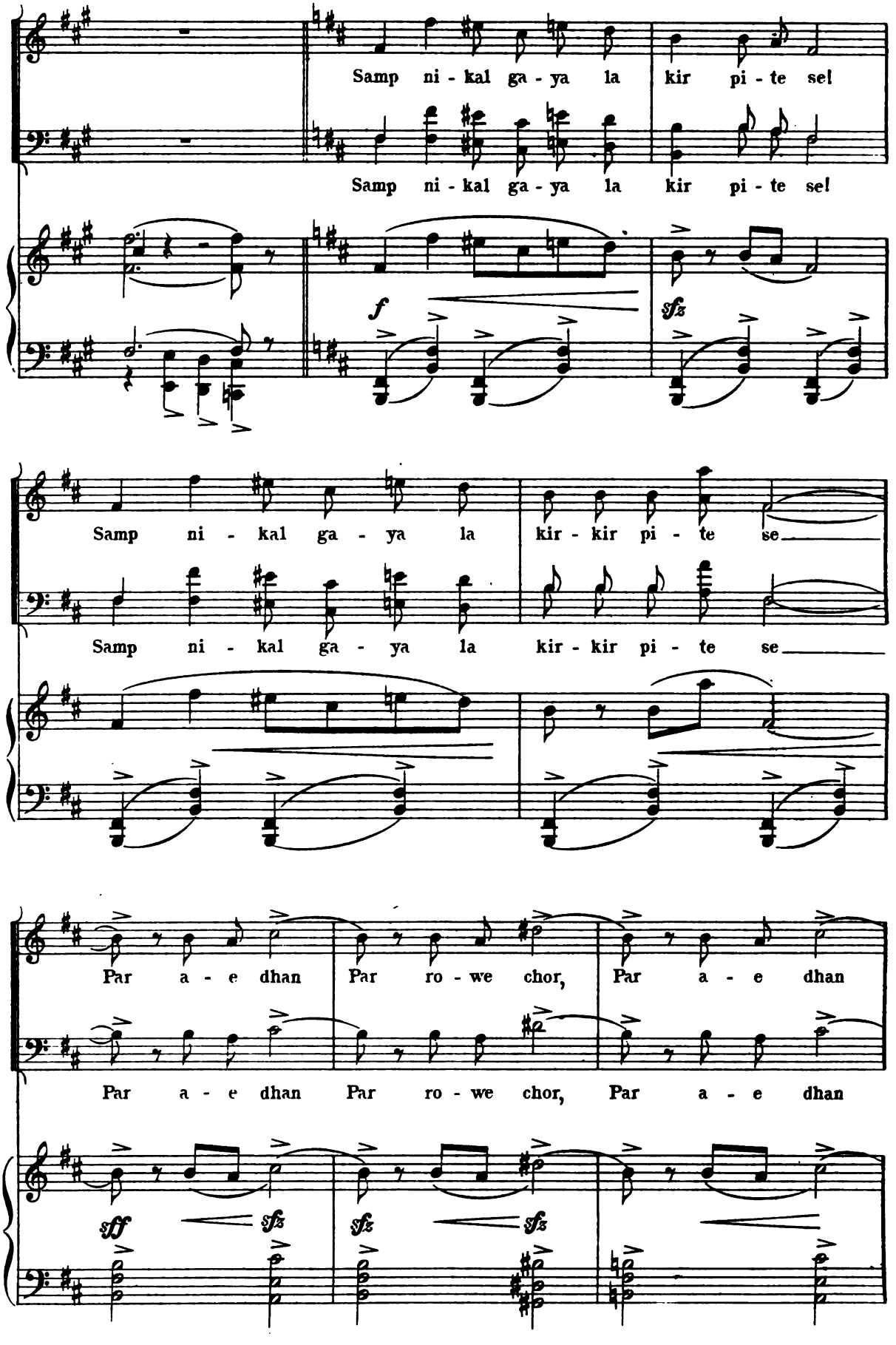

queer We great - ly fear, we great - ly fear, must bring them
queer We great - ly fear, we great - ly fear, must bring them
here. Who can it be? who can it be? We
here. Who can it be? who can it be? We
sfz
soon shall see, Oh, yes, we soon shall
soon shall see, Oh, yes, we soon shall
ff
pesante

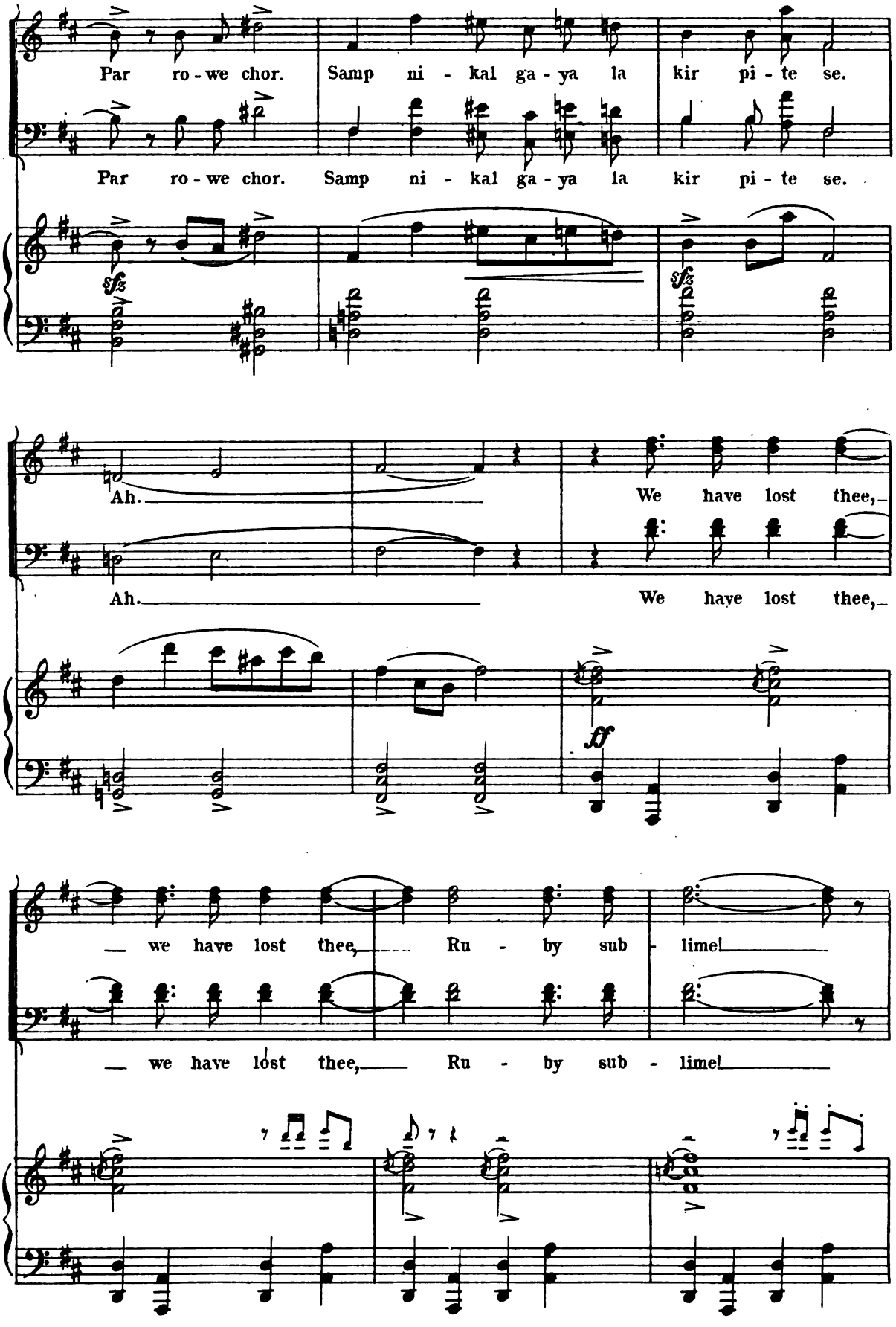

unis.
see. Who is it comes with an air o - ri -
unis.
see. Who is it comes with an air o - ri -
ent - al Comes with a mien the re - verse of gen - tle; Pict - ur -
ent - al Comes with a mien the re - verse of gen - tle; Pict - ur -
esque and or - na - ment - al, Pict - ur - esque and or - na -
esque and or - na - ment - al, Pict - ur - esque and or - na -

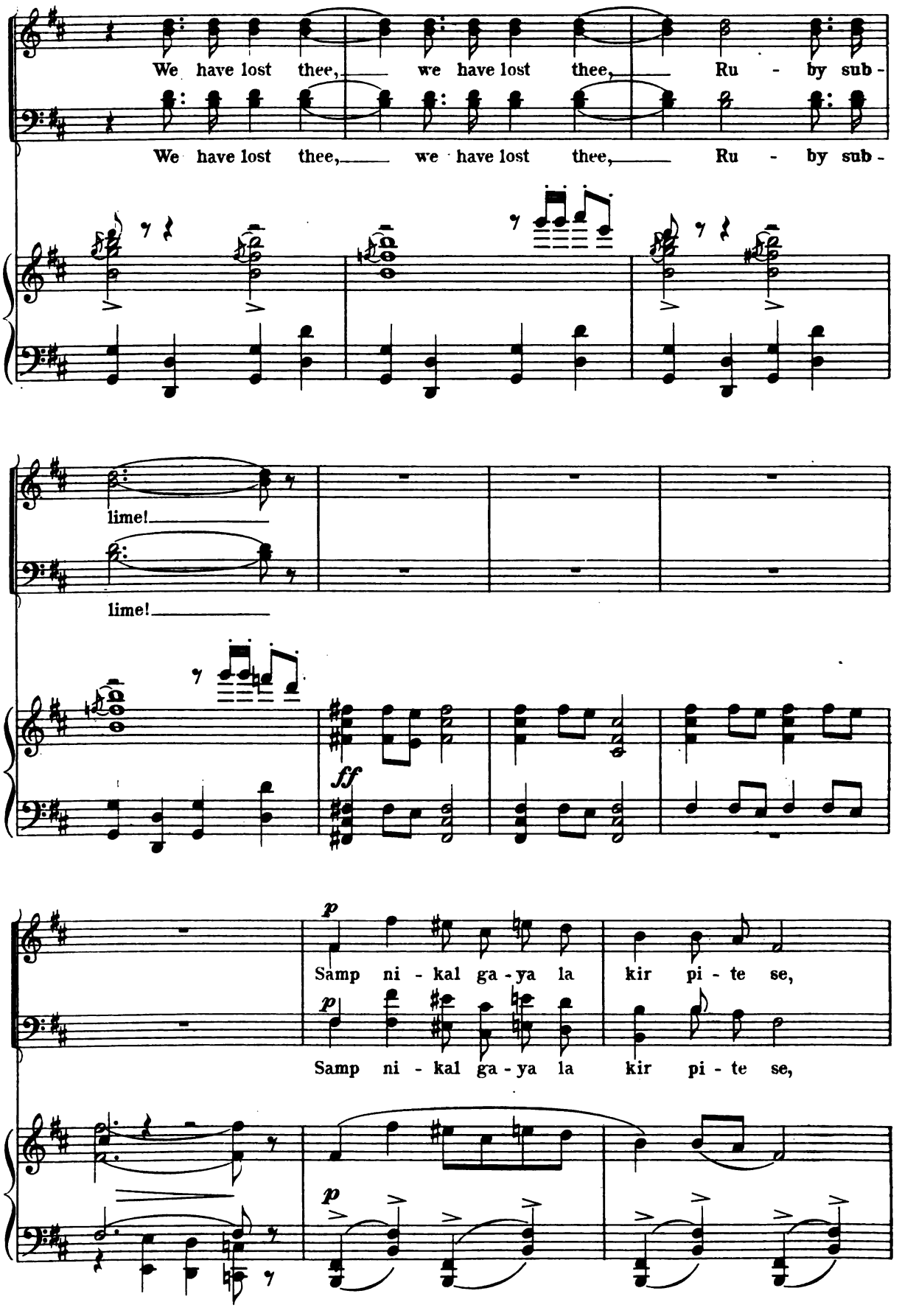

unis.
ment - al. Who can it be? who can it
molto cresc.
be? what is it brings them here.
fff
sffz
Trio.
ff

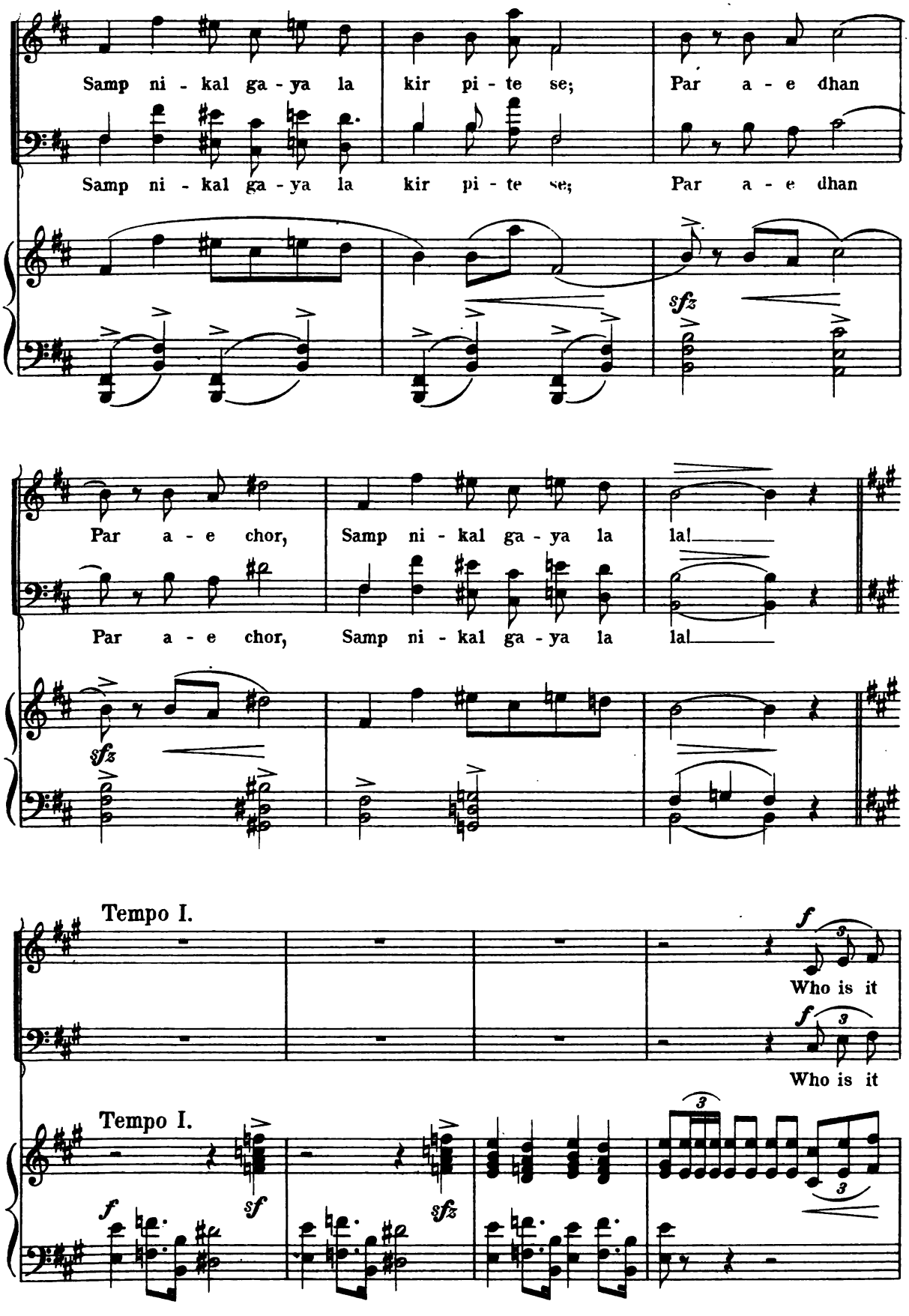

unis.
see. Who is it comes with an air o - ri -
unis.
see. Who is it comes with an air o - ri -
ent - al Comes with a mien the re-verse of gen - tle; Pict-ur-
ent - al Comes with a mien the re-verse of gen - tle; Pict-ur-
esque and or - na - ment - al, Pict - ur - esque and or - na -
esque and or - na - ment - al, Pict - ur - esque and or - na -

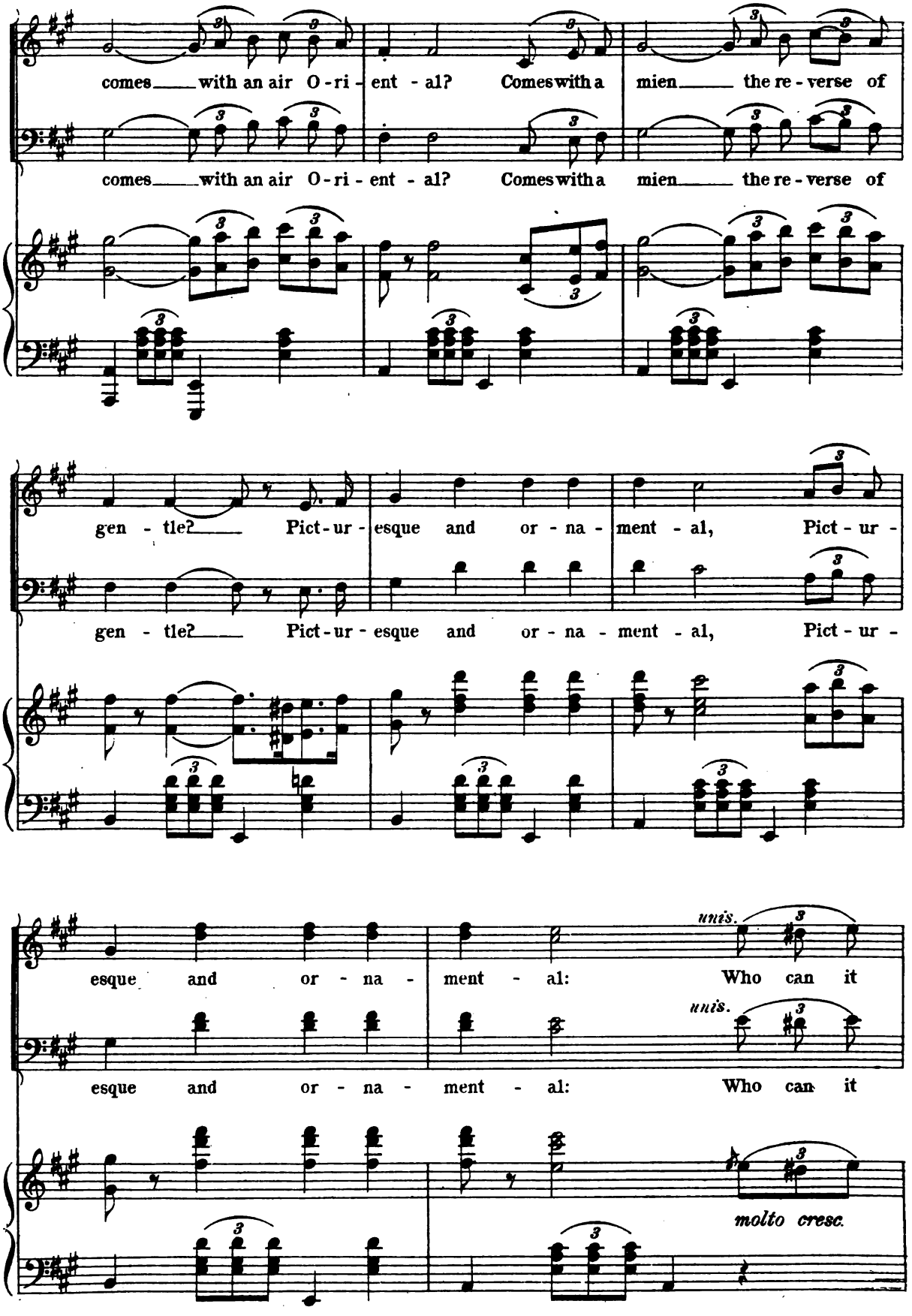

unis.
ment - al. Who can it be? who can it
molto cresc.
be? what is it brings them here.
fff
sffz
Trio.
ff

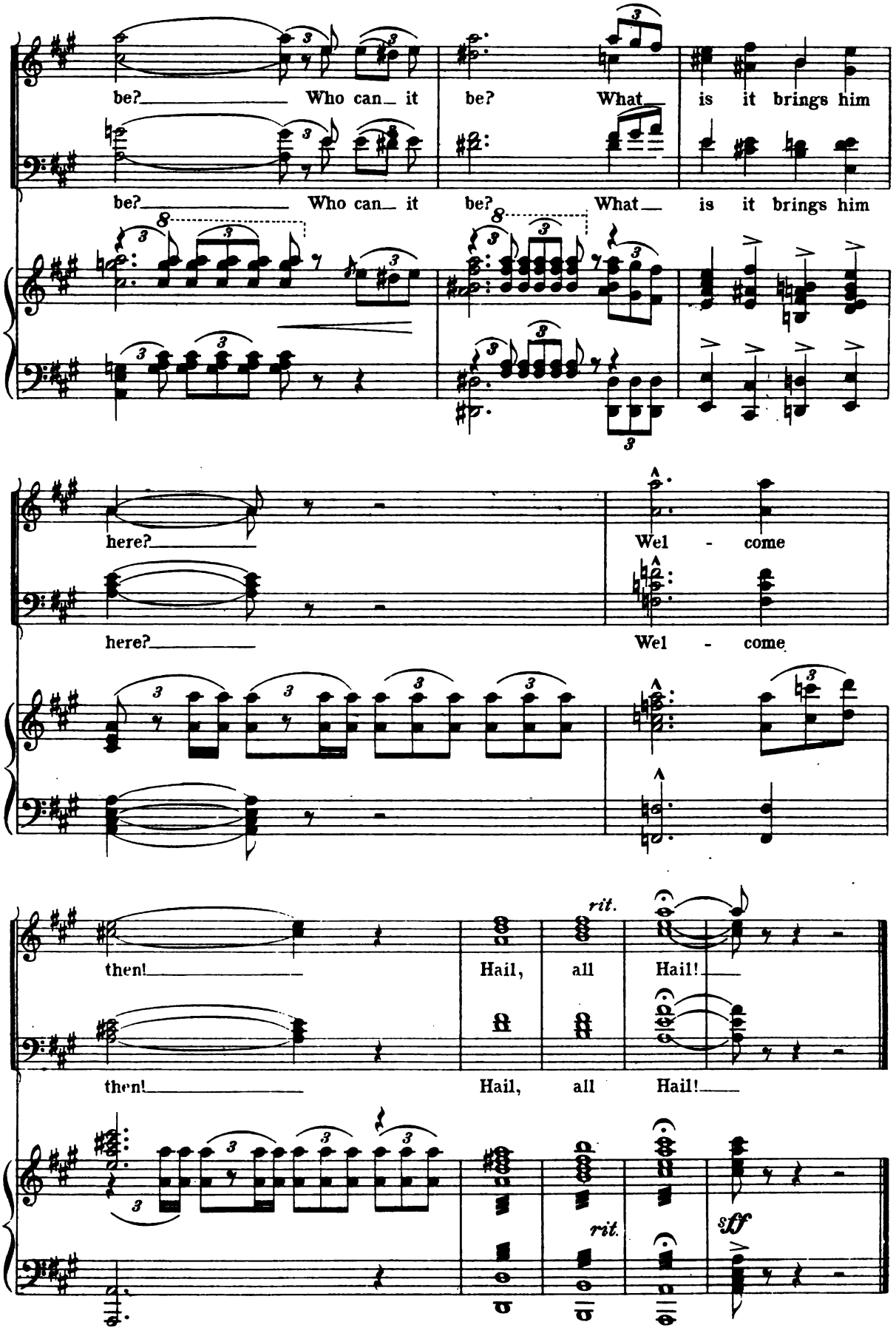

Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se!
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se!
f
sfz
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir - kir pi - te se
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir - kir pi - te se
Par a - e dhan Par ro - we chor, Par a - e dhan
Par a - e dhan Par ro - we chor, Par a - e dhan
sff
sfz
sfz
sfz


Par ro - we chor. Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se.
Par ro - we chor. Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se.
sfz
sfz
Ah.
We have lost thee,
Ah.
We have lost thee,
ff
we have lost thee, Ru - by sub - lime!
we have lost thee, Ru - by sub - lime!


We have lost thee, we have lost thee, Ru - by sub -
We have lost thee, we have lost thee, Ru - by sub -
lime!
lime!
ff
p
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se,
p
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se,
p

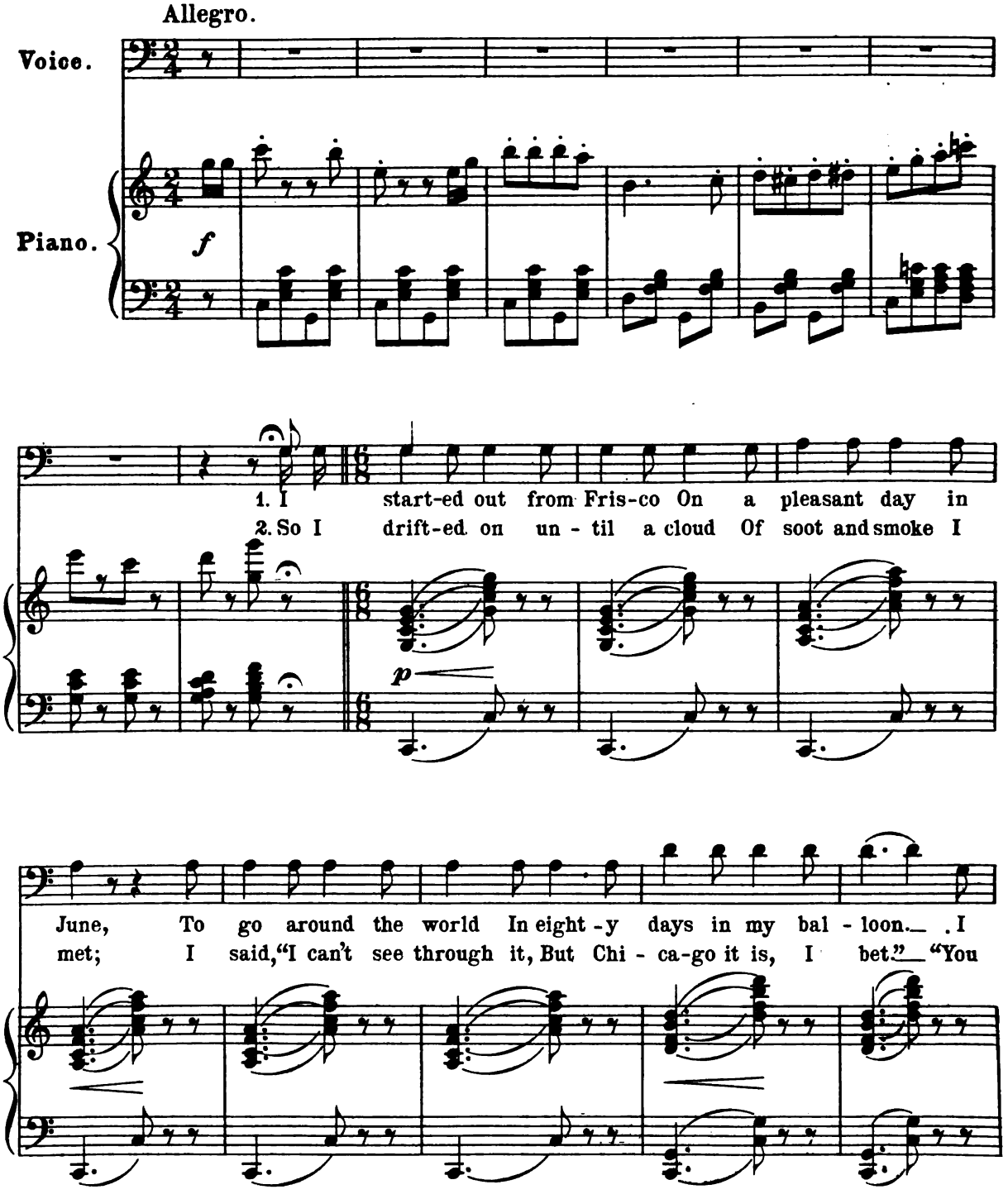

Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se; Par a - e dhan
Samp ni - kal ga - ya la kir pi - te se; Par a - e dhan
sfz
Par a - e chor, Samp ni - kal ga - ya la la!
Par a - e chor, Samp ni - kal ga - ya la la!
sfz
Tempo I.
f
Who is it
f
Who is it
Tempo I.
sf
sfz
f

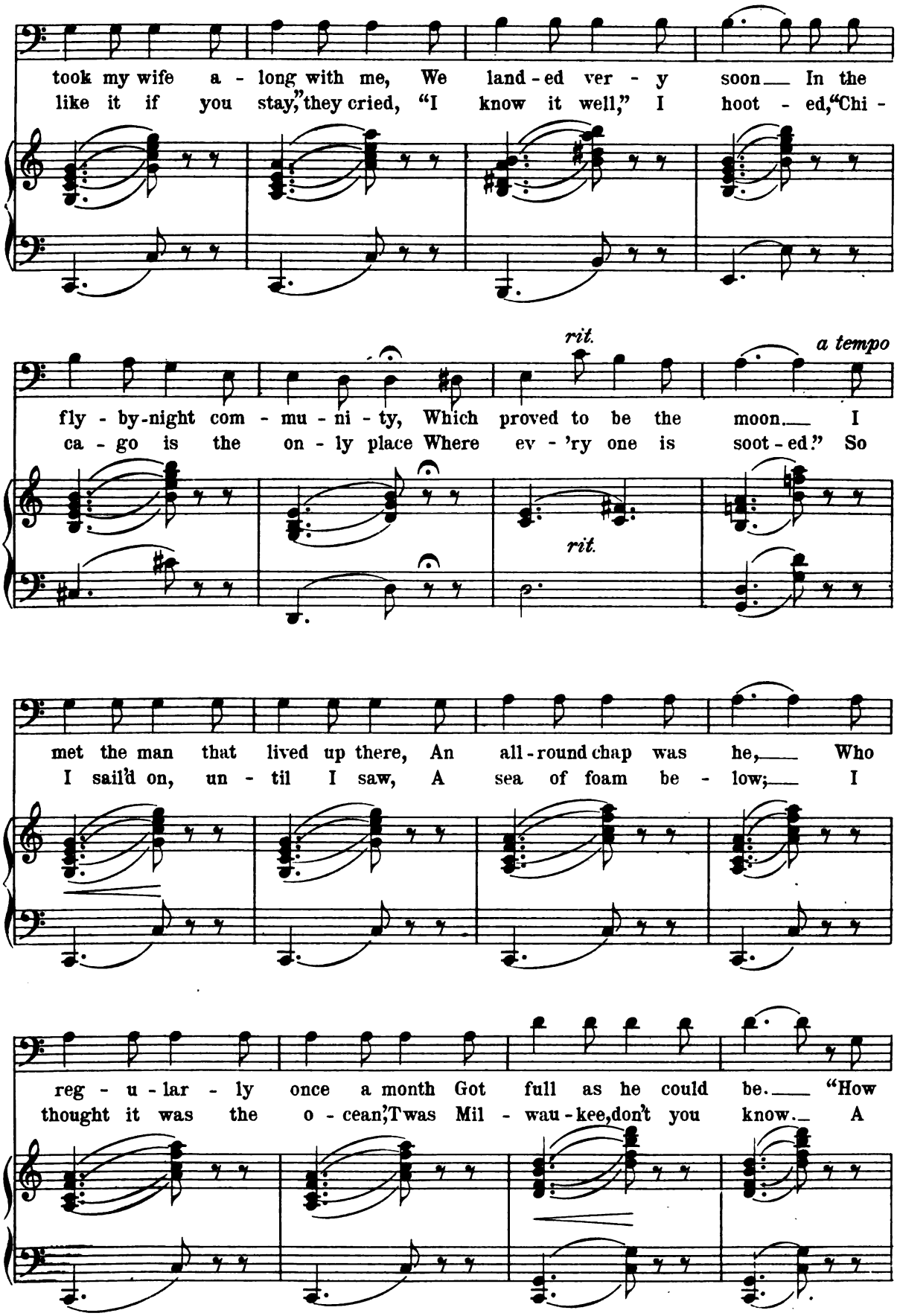

comes with an air O-ri-ent-al? Comes with a mien the re-verse of
comes with an air O-ri-ent-al? Comes with a mien the re-verse of
gen-tle? Pict-ur-esque and or-na-ment-al, Pict-ur-
gen-tle? Pict-ur-esque and or-na-ment-al, Pict-ur-
esque and or-na-ment-al: Who can it
unis.
esque and or-na-ment-al: Who can it
unis.
molto cresc.

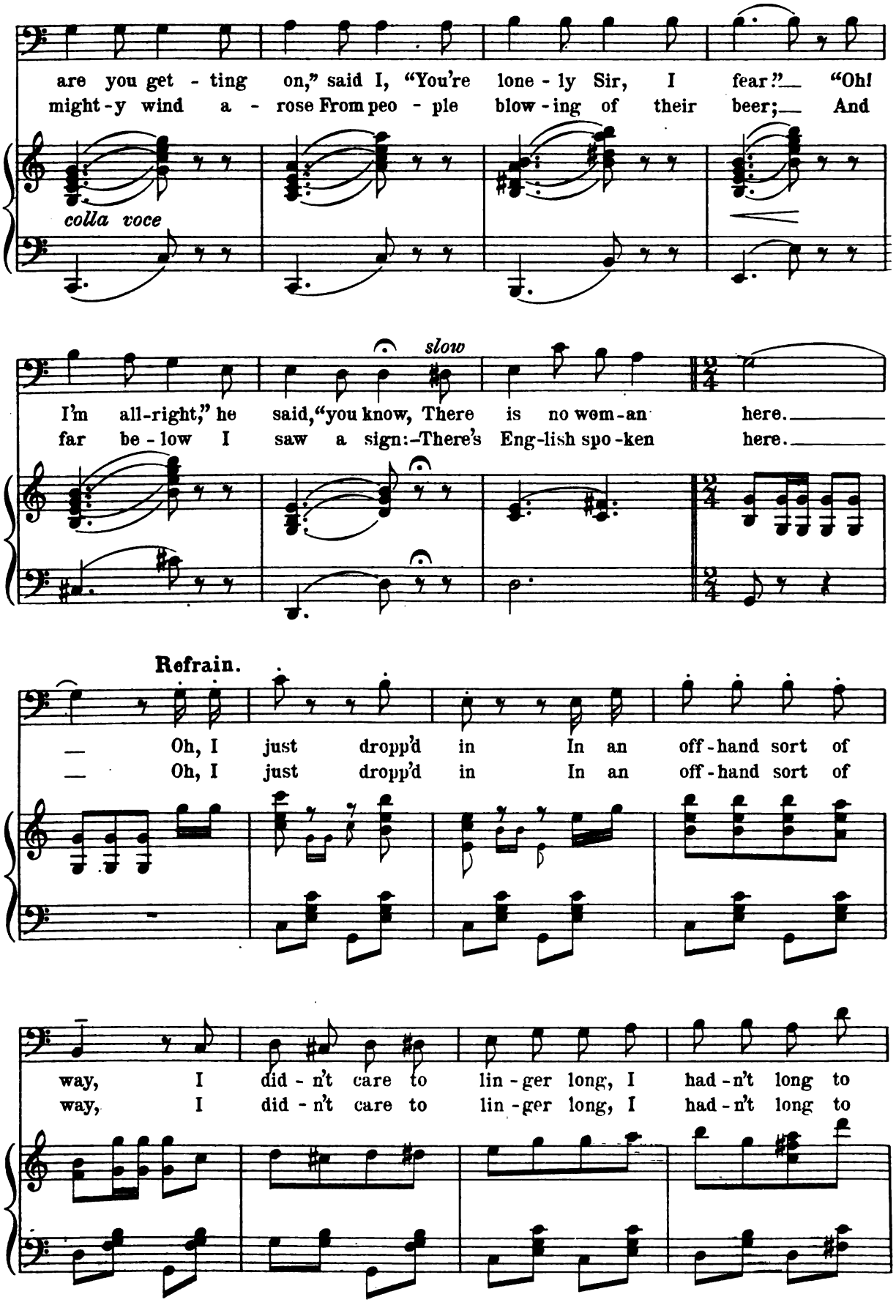

be? Who can it be? What is it brings him
be? Who can it be? What is it brings him
here?
Wel - come
here?
Wel - come
then!
Hail, all Hail!
rit.
then!
Hail, all Hail!
rit.
sff

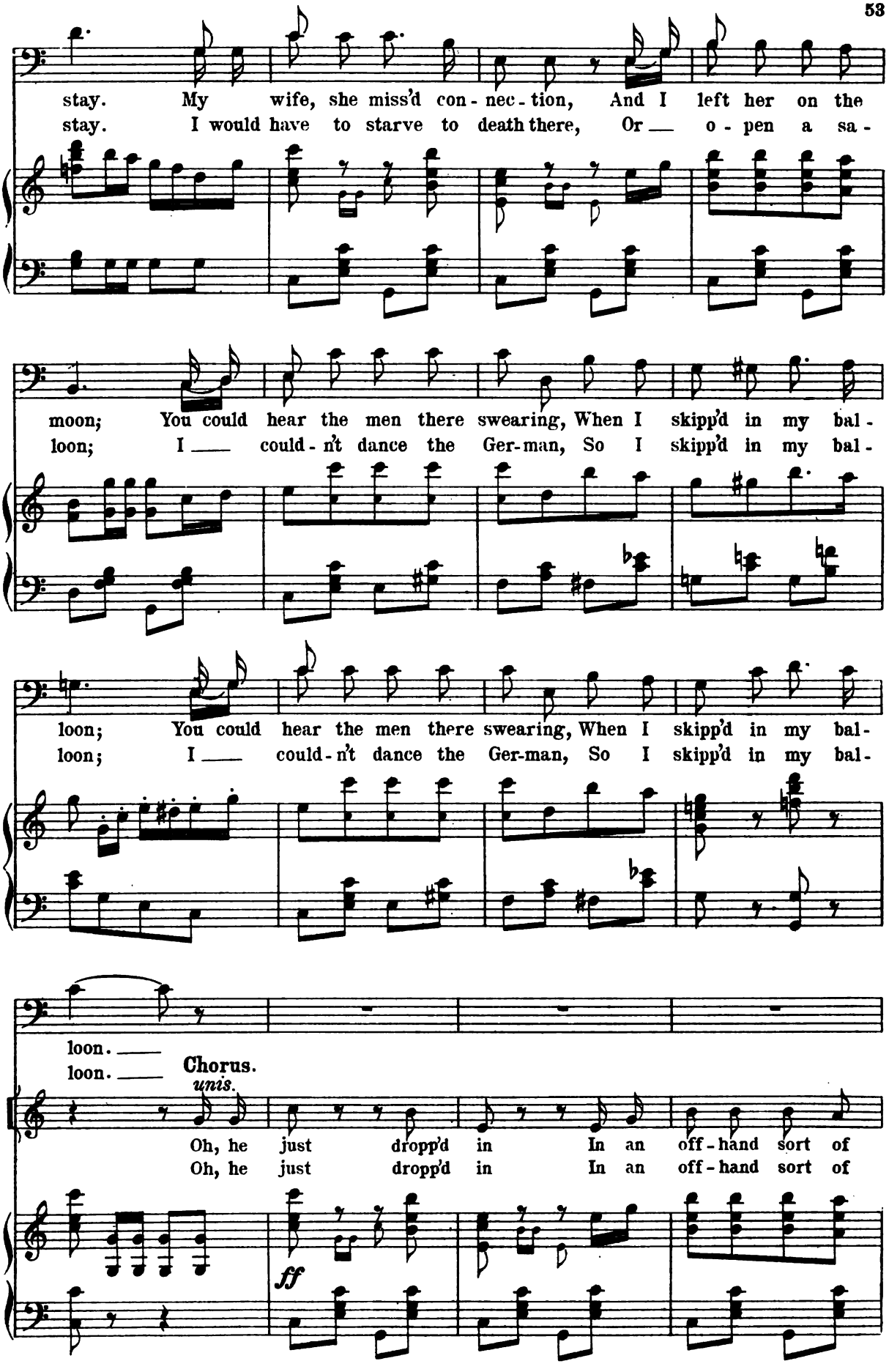
Nº 5. Balloon Song.

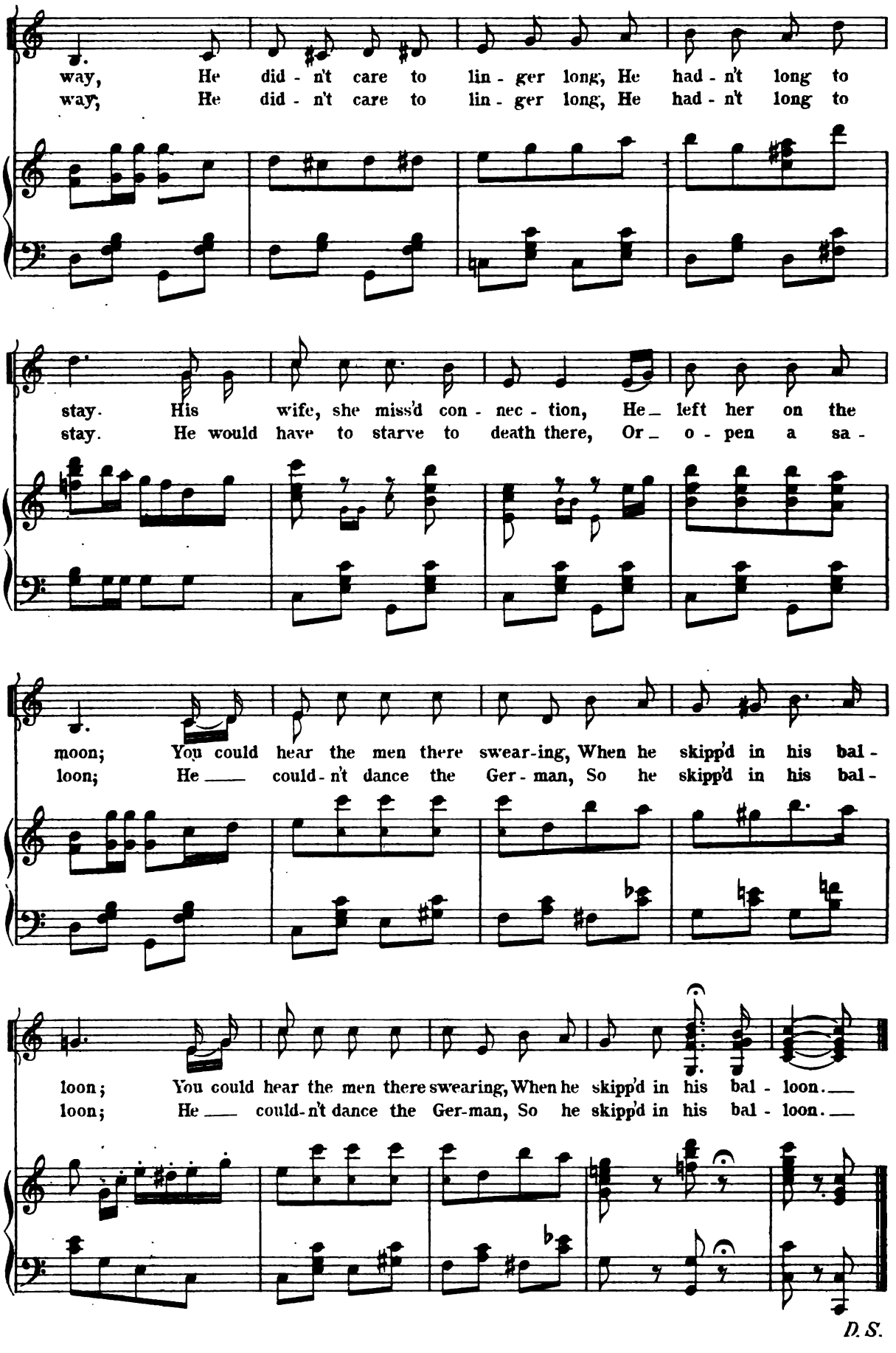
Entrance of Abel Conn.




took my wife a - long with me, We land - ed ver - y soon In the
like it if you stay," they cried, "I know it well," I hoot - ed, "Chi -
rit.
a tempo
fly - by-night com - mu - ni - ty, Which proved to be the moon. I
ca - go is the on - ly place Where ev - 'ry one is soot - ed." So
rit.
met the man that lived up there, An all - round chap was he, Who
I sail'd on, un - til I saw, A sea of foam be - low; I
reg - u - lar - ly once a month Got full as he could be. "How
thought it was the o - cean; 'Twas Mil - wau - kee, don't you know. A

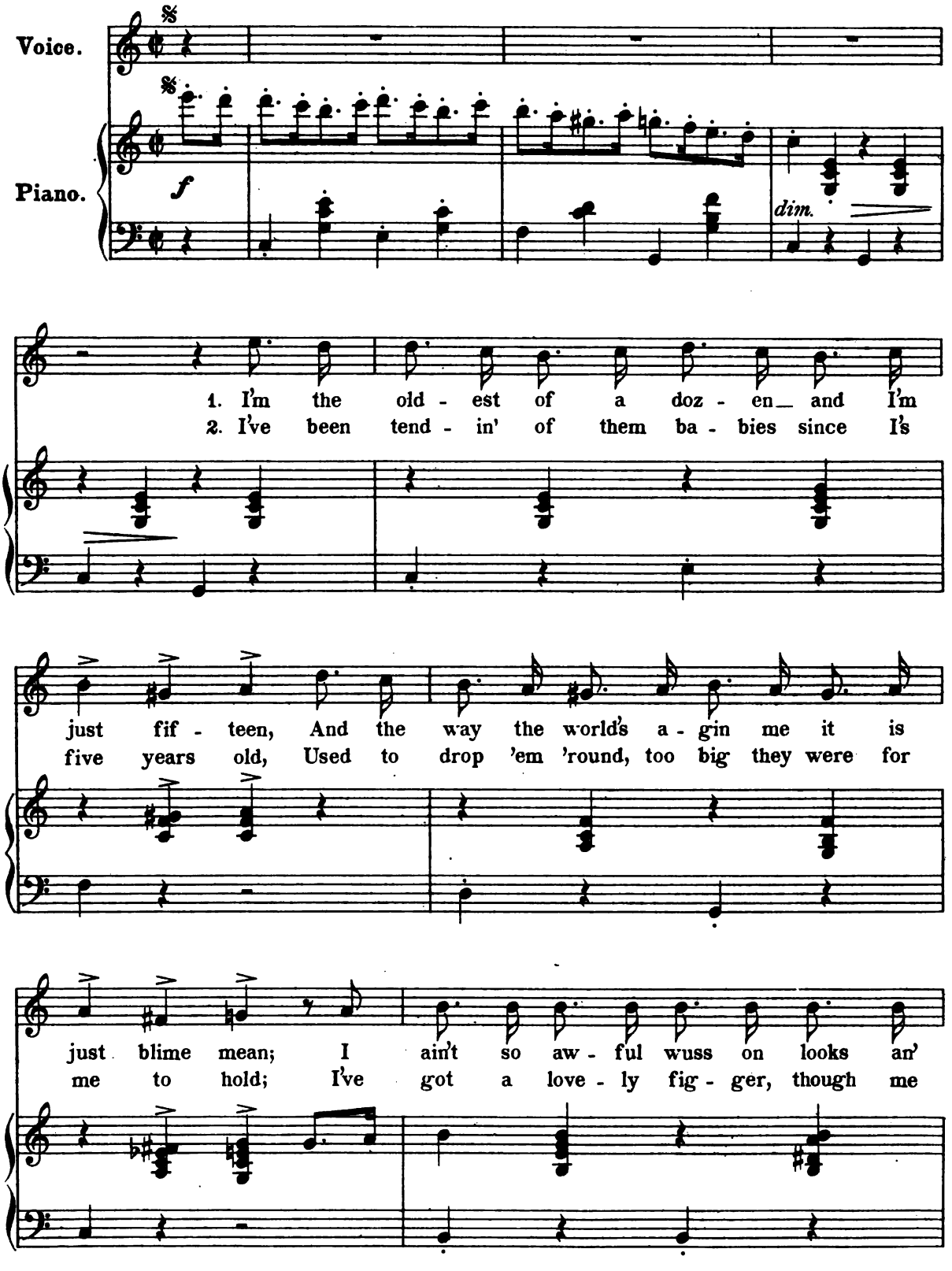

are you get - ting on," said I, "You're lone - ly Sir, I fear?" "Oh!
might - y wind a - rose From peo - ple blow - ing of their beer; And
colla voce
slow
I'm all-right," he said, "you know, There is no wom-an here.
far be - low I saw a sign:-There's Eng-lish spo-ken here.
Refrain.
Oh, I just dropp'd in In an off-hand sort of
Oh, I just dropp'd in In an off-hand sort of
way, I did - n't care to lin - ger long, I had - n't long to
way, I did - n't care to lin - ger long, I had - n't long to

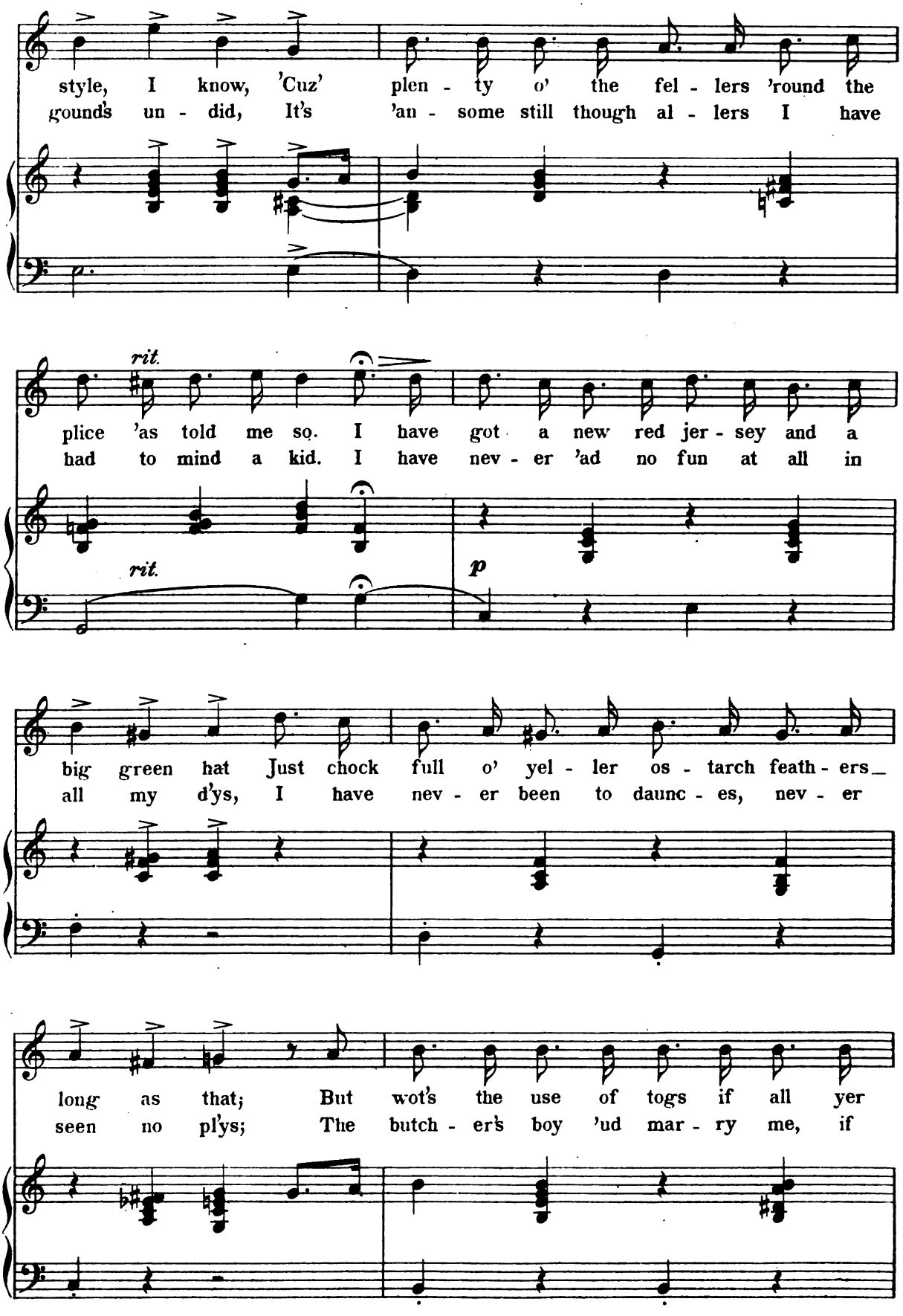

stay. My wife, she miss'd con - nec - tion, And I left her on the
stay. I would have to starve to death there, Or — o - pen a sa -
moon; You could hear the men there swearing, When I skipp'd in my bal -
loon; I — could - n't dance the Ger-man, So I skipp'd in my bal -
loon; You could hear the men there swearing, When I skipp'd in my bal -
loon; I — could - n't dance the Ger-man, So I skipp'd in my bal -
loon. —
loon. —
Chorus.
unis.
Oh, he just dropp'd in In an off - hand sort of
Oh, he just dropp'd in In an off - hand sort of
ff

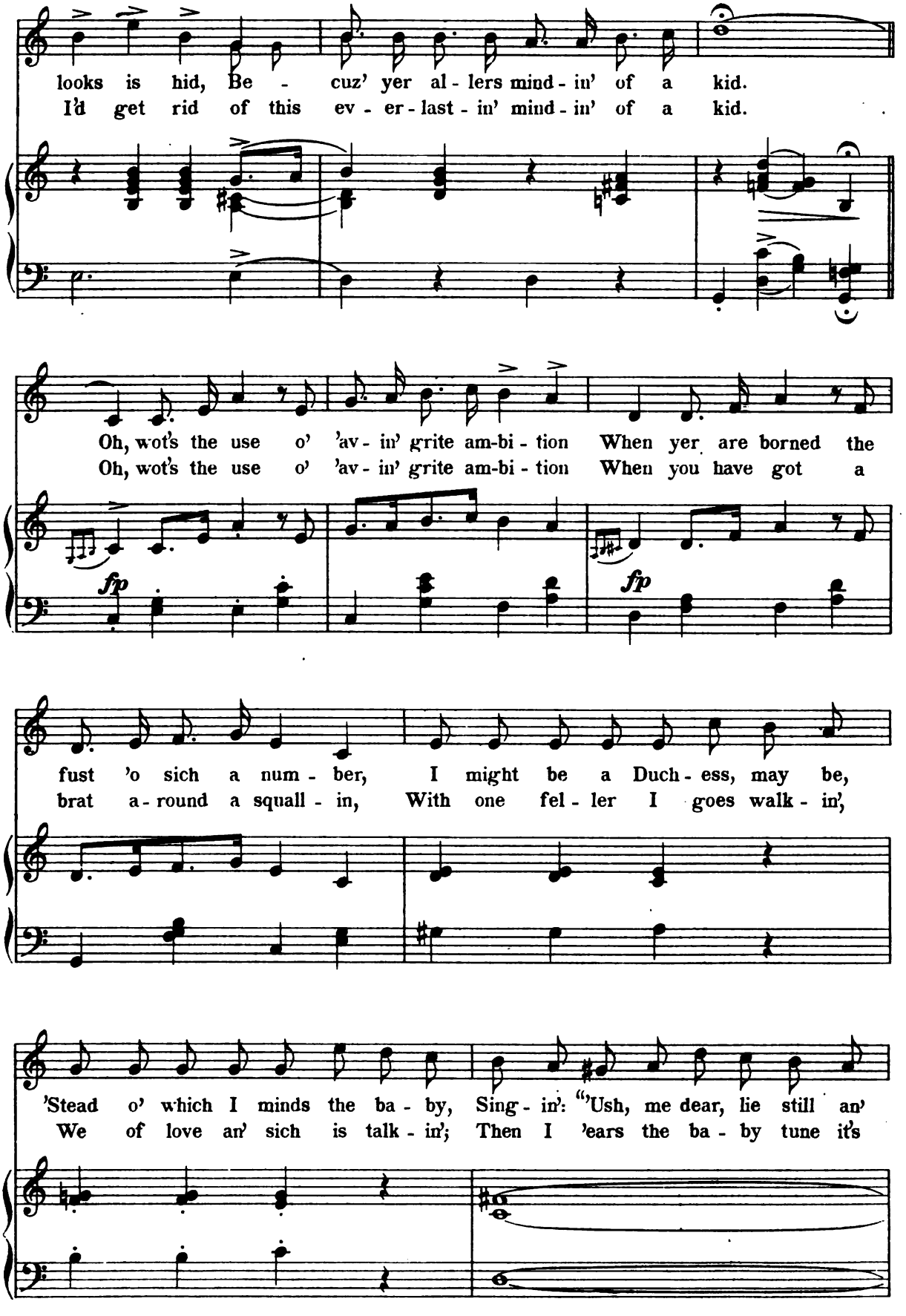

way, He did - n't care to lin - ger long, He had - n't long to
way; He did - n't care to lin - ger long, He had - n't long to
stay. His wife, she miss'd con - nec - tion, He_ left her on the
stay. He would have to starve to death there, Or_ o - pen a sa -
moon; You could hear the men there swear-ing, When he skipp'd in his bal -
loon; He ___ could - n't dance the Ger - man, So he skipp'd in his bal -
loon; You could hear the men there swearing, When he skipp'd in his bal - loon.___
loon; He ___ could - n't dance the Ger-man, So he skipp'd in his bal - loon.___
D. S.

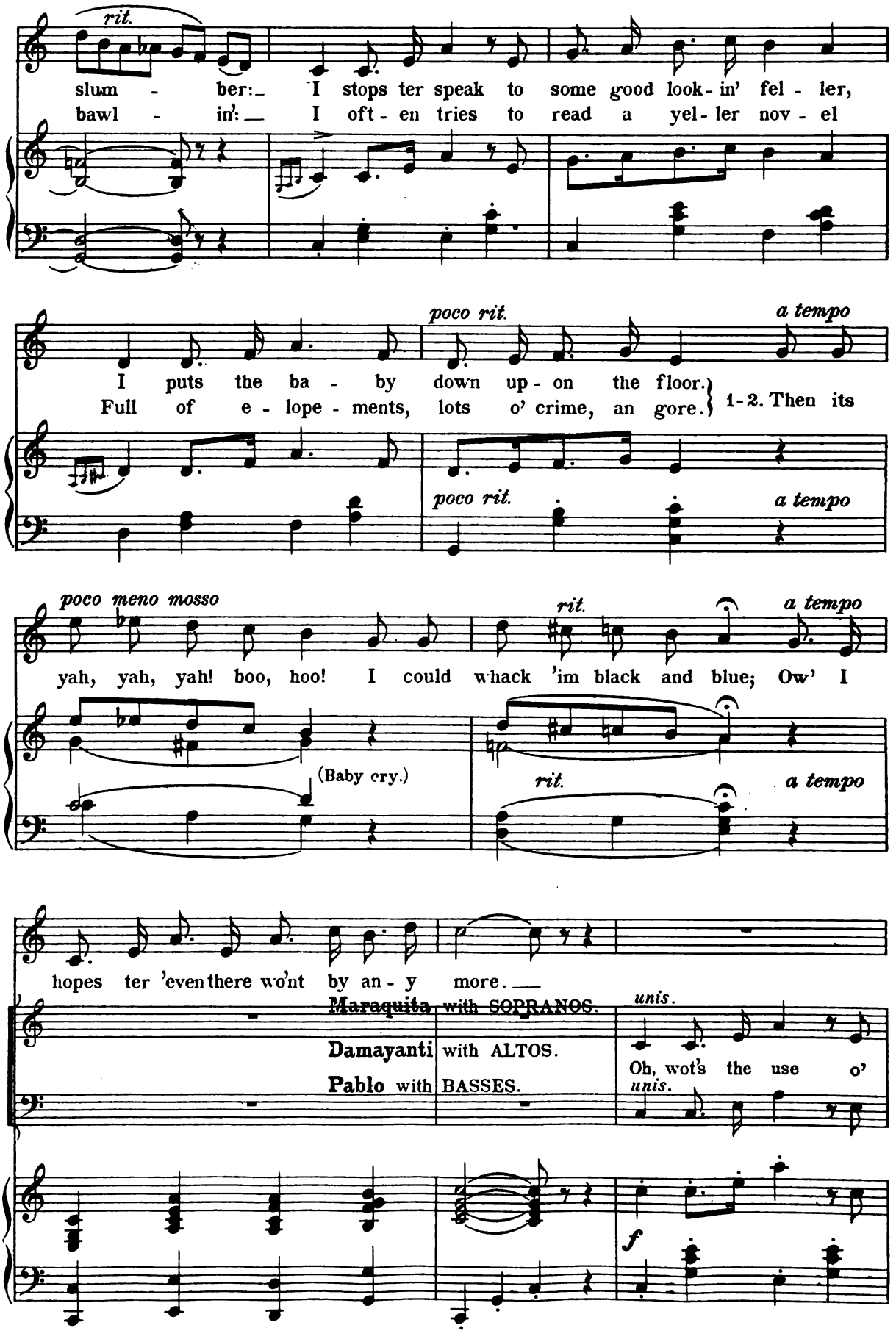
Nº 6. Minding the Baby.

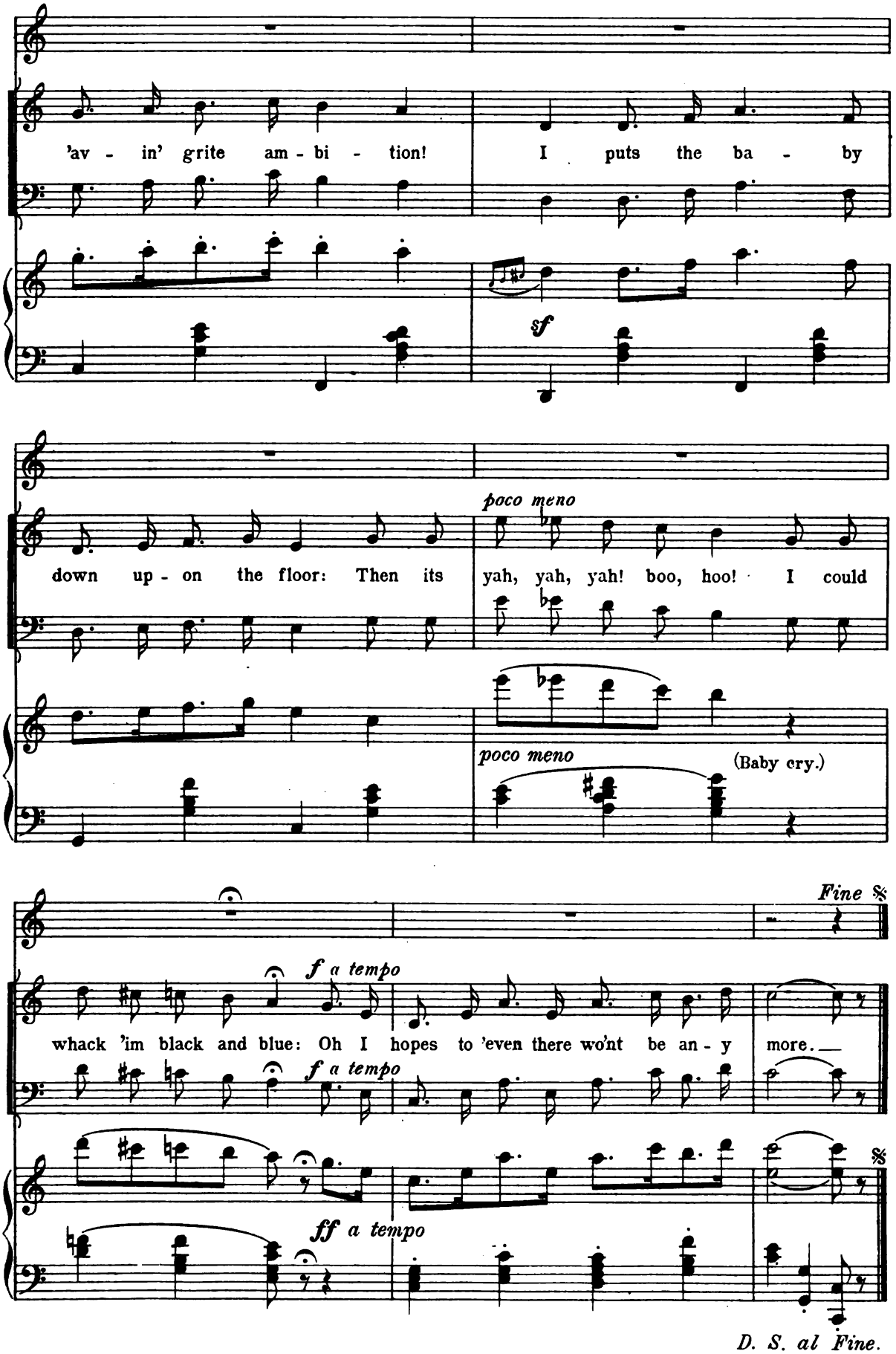
Bedalia and Chorus.




style, I know, 'Cuz' plen - ty o' the fel - lers 'round the
grounds un - did, It's 'an - some still though al - lers I have
rit.
plice 'as told me so. I have got a new red jer - sey and a
had to mind a kid. I have nev - er 'ad no fun at all in
rit.
p
big green hat Just chock full o' yel - ler os - tarch feath - ers_
all my d'ys, I have nev - er been to daunc - es, nev - er
long as that; But wot's the use of togs if all yer
seen no pl'ys; The butch - er's boy 'ud mar - ry me, if

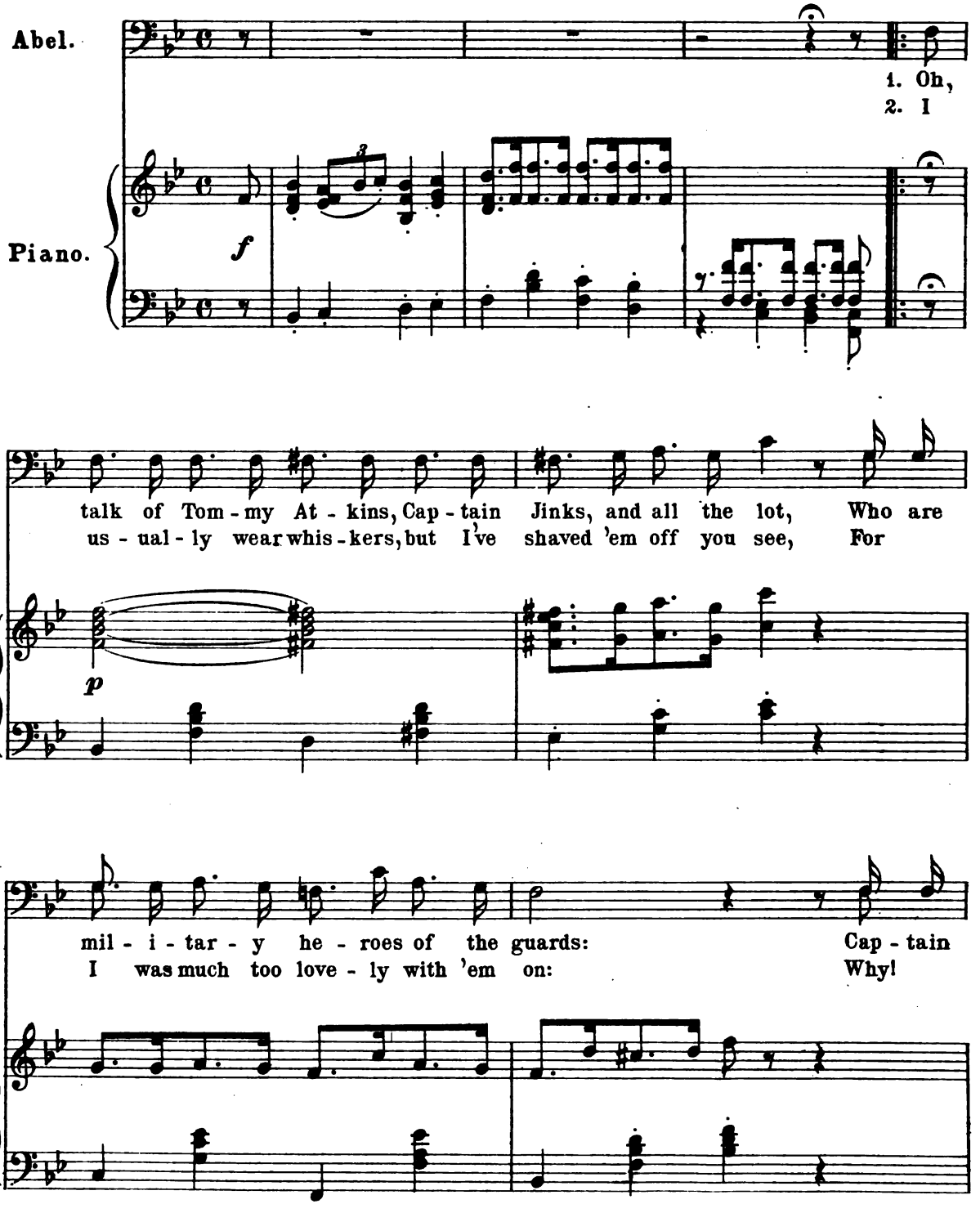

looks is hid, Be - cuz' yer al - lers mind - in' of a kid.
I'd get rid of this ev - er - last - in' mind - in' of a kid.
Oh, wot's the use o' 'av - in' grite am-bi - tion When yer are borned the
Oh, wot's the use o' 'av - in' grite am-bi - tion When you have got a
fp
fp
fust 'o sich a num - ber, I might be a Duch - ess, may be,
brat a - round a squall - in, With one fel - ler I goes walk - in',
'Stead o' which I minds the ba - by, Sing - in': "Ush, me dear, lie still an'
We of love an' sich is talk - in'; Then I 'ears the ba - by tune it's

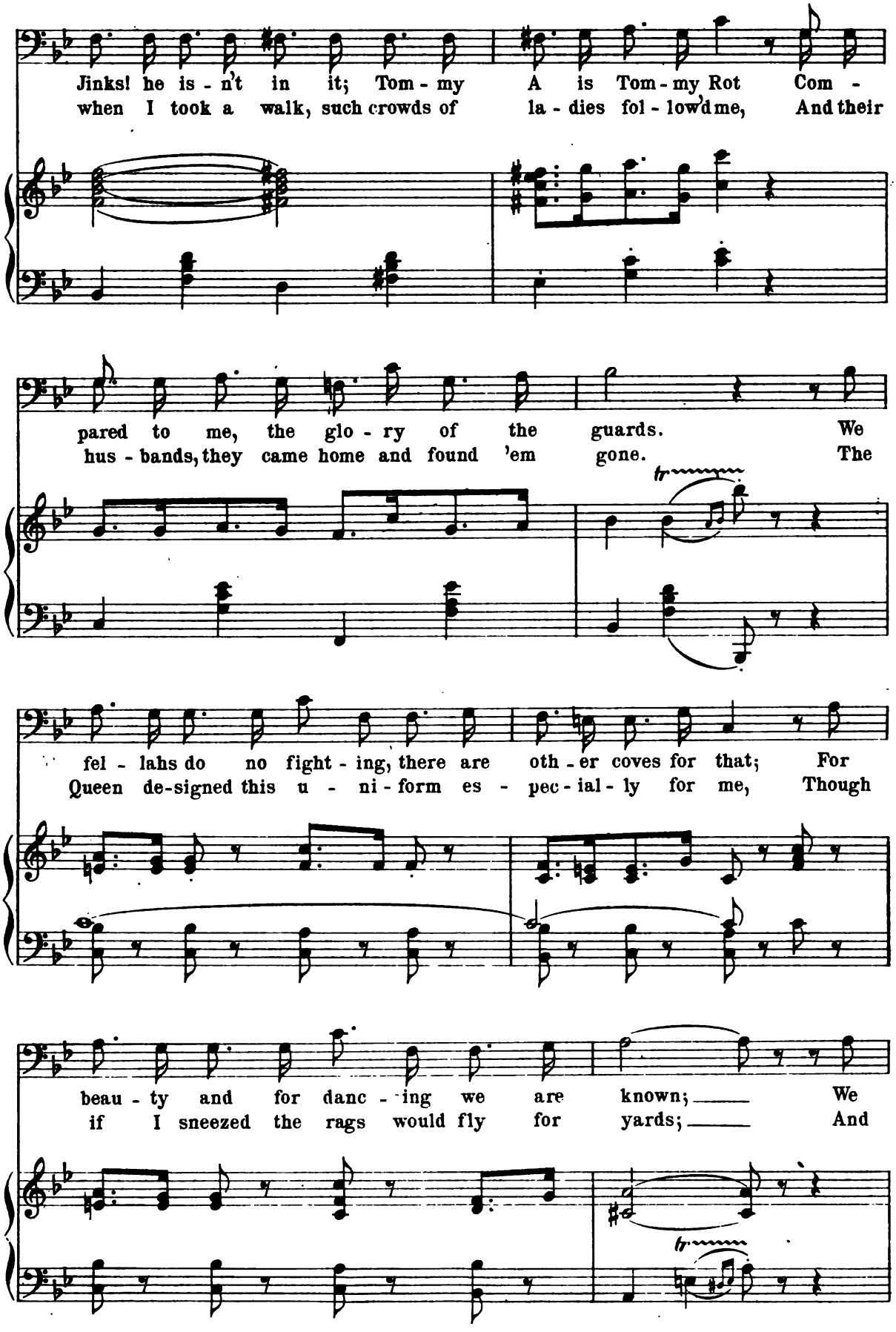

rit.
slum - ber: I stops ter speak to some good look-in' fel - ler,
bawl - in': I oft-en tries to read a yel-ler nov - el
poco rit.
a tempo
I puts the ba - by down up - on the floor.
Full of e - lope - ments, lots o' crime, an gore.
1-2. Then its
poco rit.
a tempo
poco meno mosso
rit.
a tempo
yah, yah, yah! boo, hoo! I could whack 'im black and blue; Ow' I
(Baby cry.)
rit.
a tempo
hopes ter 'even there wo'nt by an - y more.
Maraquita with SOPRANOS.
Damayanti with ALTOS.
Pablo with BASSES.
unis.
Oh, wot's the use o'
unis.
f

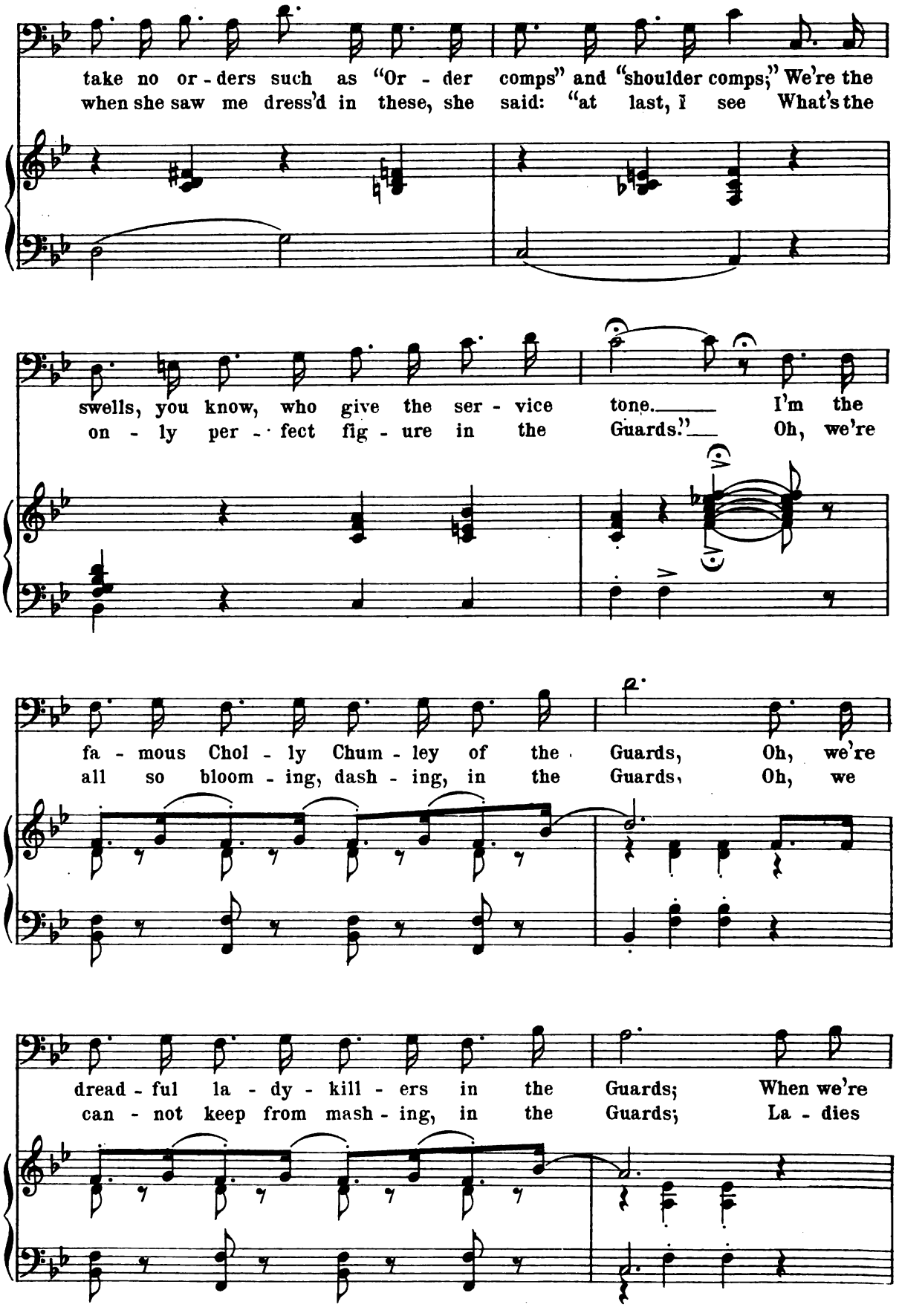

'av - in' grite am - bi - tion!
I puts the ba - by
sf
down up - on the floor: Then its
poco meno
yah, yah, yah! boo, hoo! I could
poco meno
(Baby cry.)
Fine
f a tempo
whack 'im black and blue: Oh I hopes to 'even there won't be an - y more.
f a tempo
ff a tempo
D. S. al Fine.

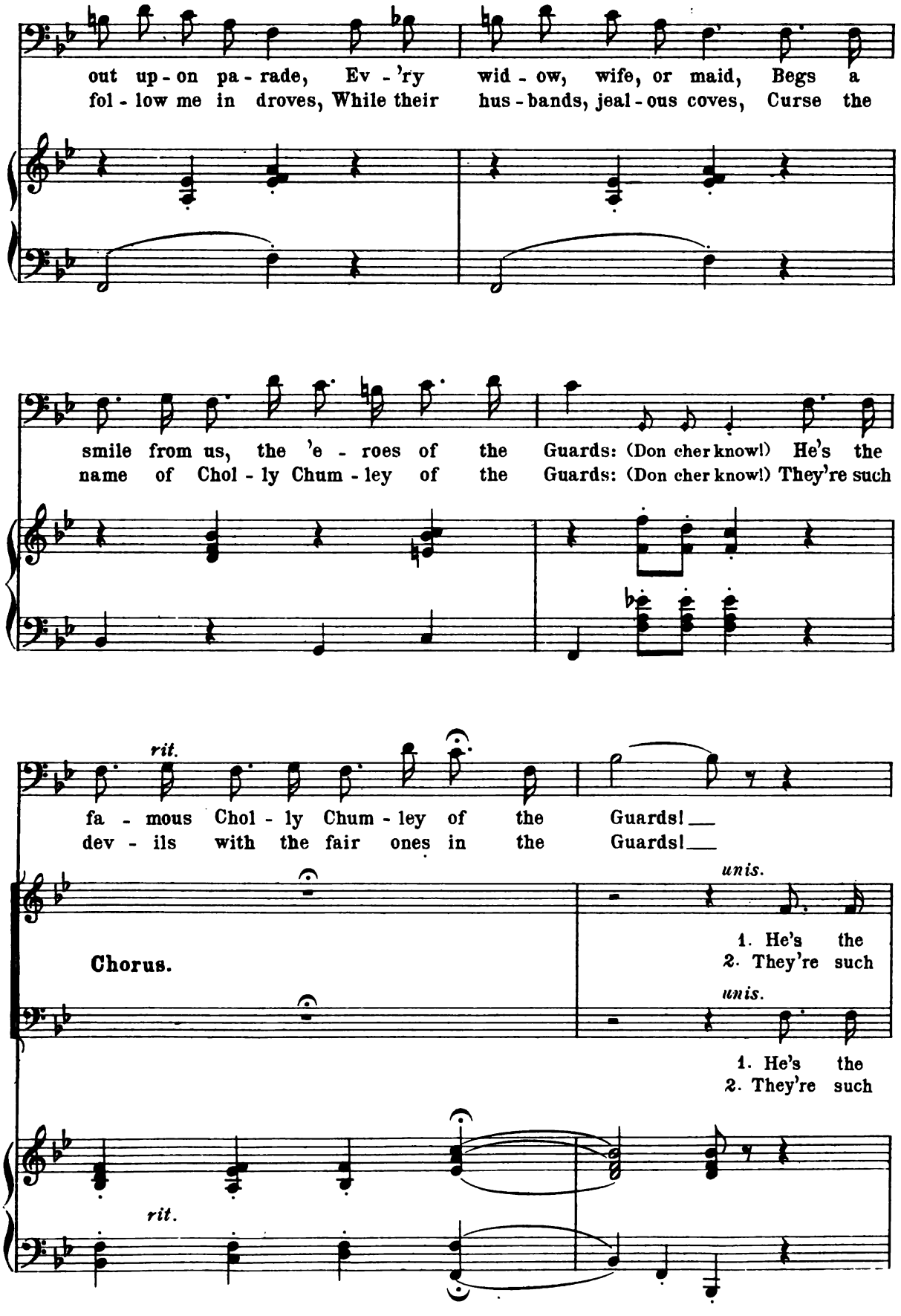
No 7. I'm Captain Cholly Chumley of the Guards.

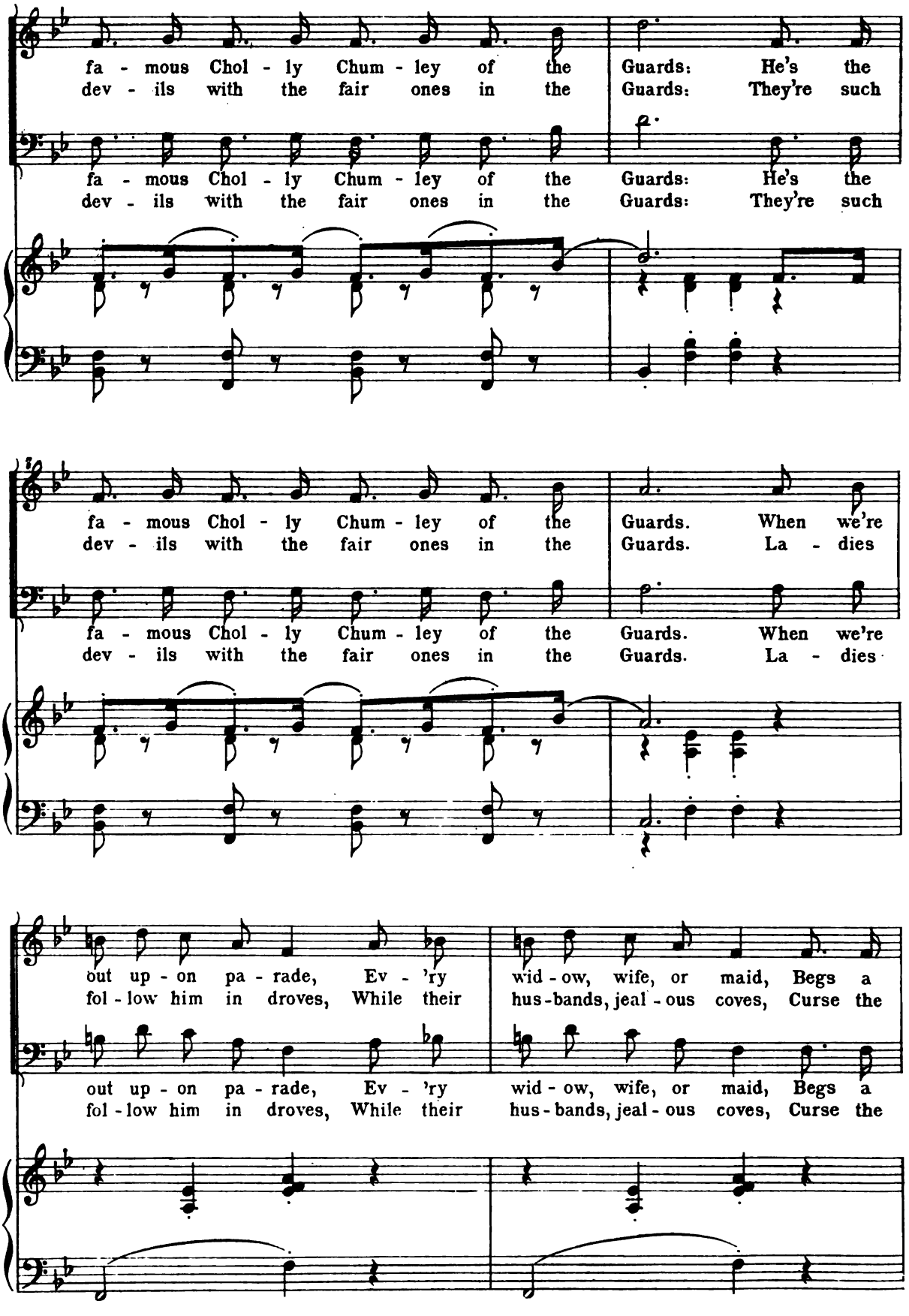
Abel and Chorus.

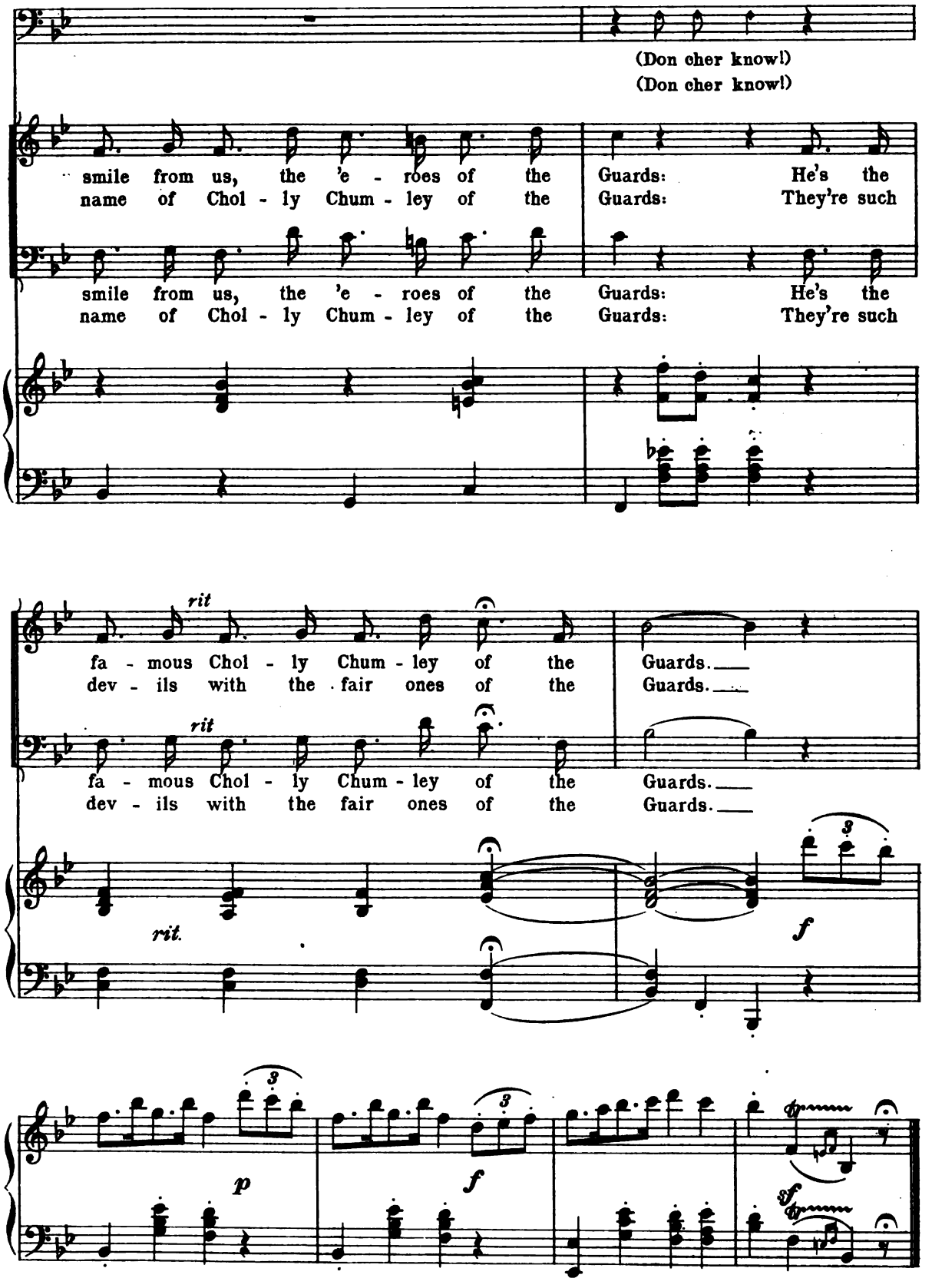



Jinks! he is - n't in it; Tom - my A is Tom - my Rot Com -
when I took a walk, such crowds of la - dies fol - low'd me, And their
pared to me, the glo - ry of the guards. We
hus - bands, they came home and found 'em gone. The
fel - lahs do no fight - ing, there are oth - er coves for that; For
Queen de-signed this u - ni - form es - pec - ial - ly for me, Though
beau - ty and for danc - ing we are known; We
if I sneezed the rags would fly for yards; And


take no or - ders such as "Or - der comps" and "shoulder comps;" We're the
when she saw me dress'd in these, she said: "at last, I see What's the
swells, you know, who give the ser - vice tone. I'm the
on - ly per - fect fig - ure in the Guards." Oh, we're
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards, Oh, we're
all so bloom - ing, dash - ing, in the Guards, Oh, we
dread - ful la - dy - kill - ers in the Guards; When we're
can - not keep from mash - ing, in the Guards; La - dies

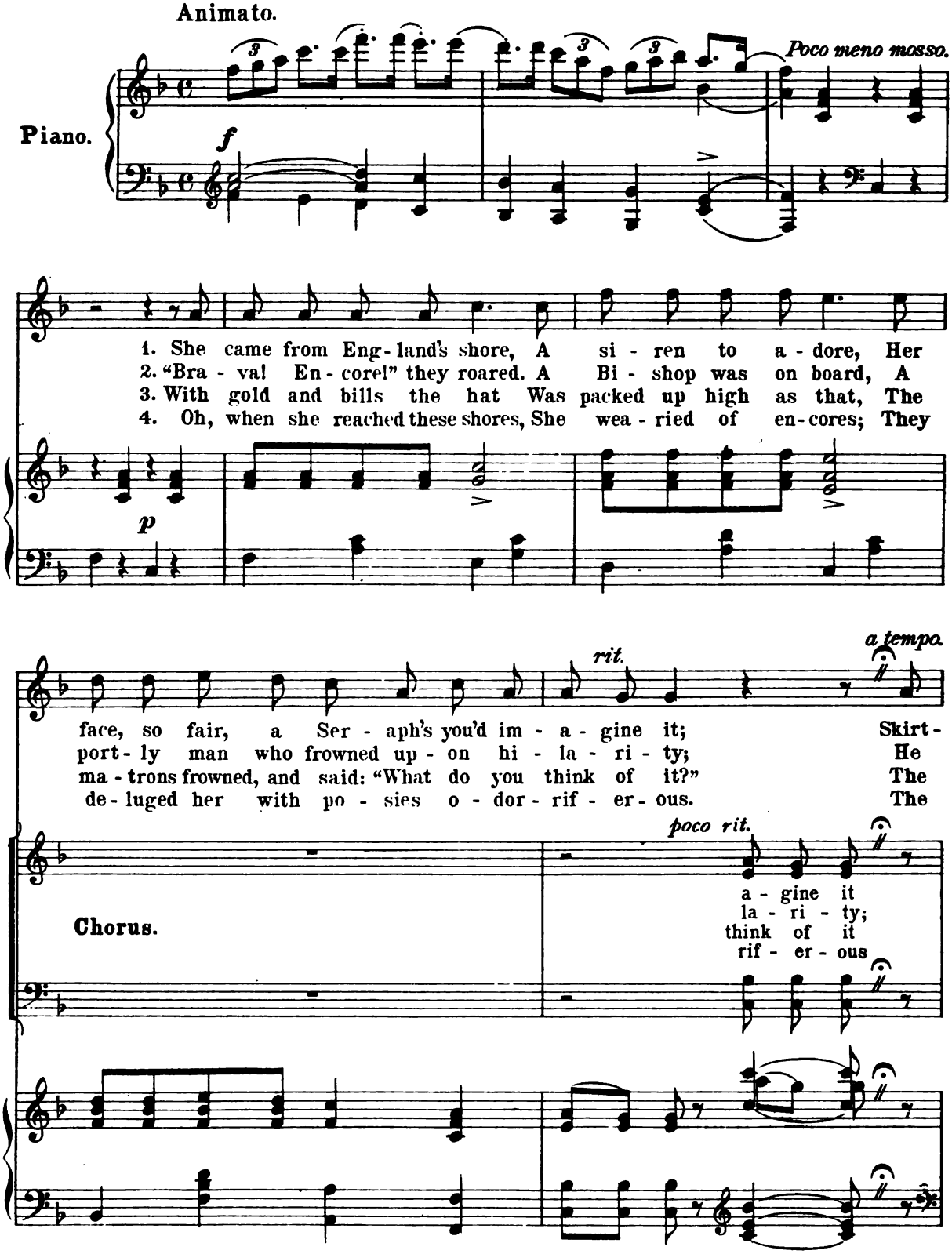

out up - on pa - rade, Ev - 'ry wid - ow, wife, or maid, Begs a
fol - low me in droves, While their hus - bands, jeal - ous coves, Curse the
smile from us, the 'e - roes of the Guards: (Don cher know!) He's the
name of Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards: (Don cher know!) They're such
rit.
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards!
dev - ils with the fair ones in the Guards!
unis.
Chorus.
1. He's the
2. They're such
unis.
1. He's the
2. They're such
rit.

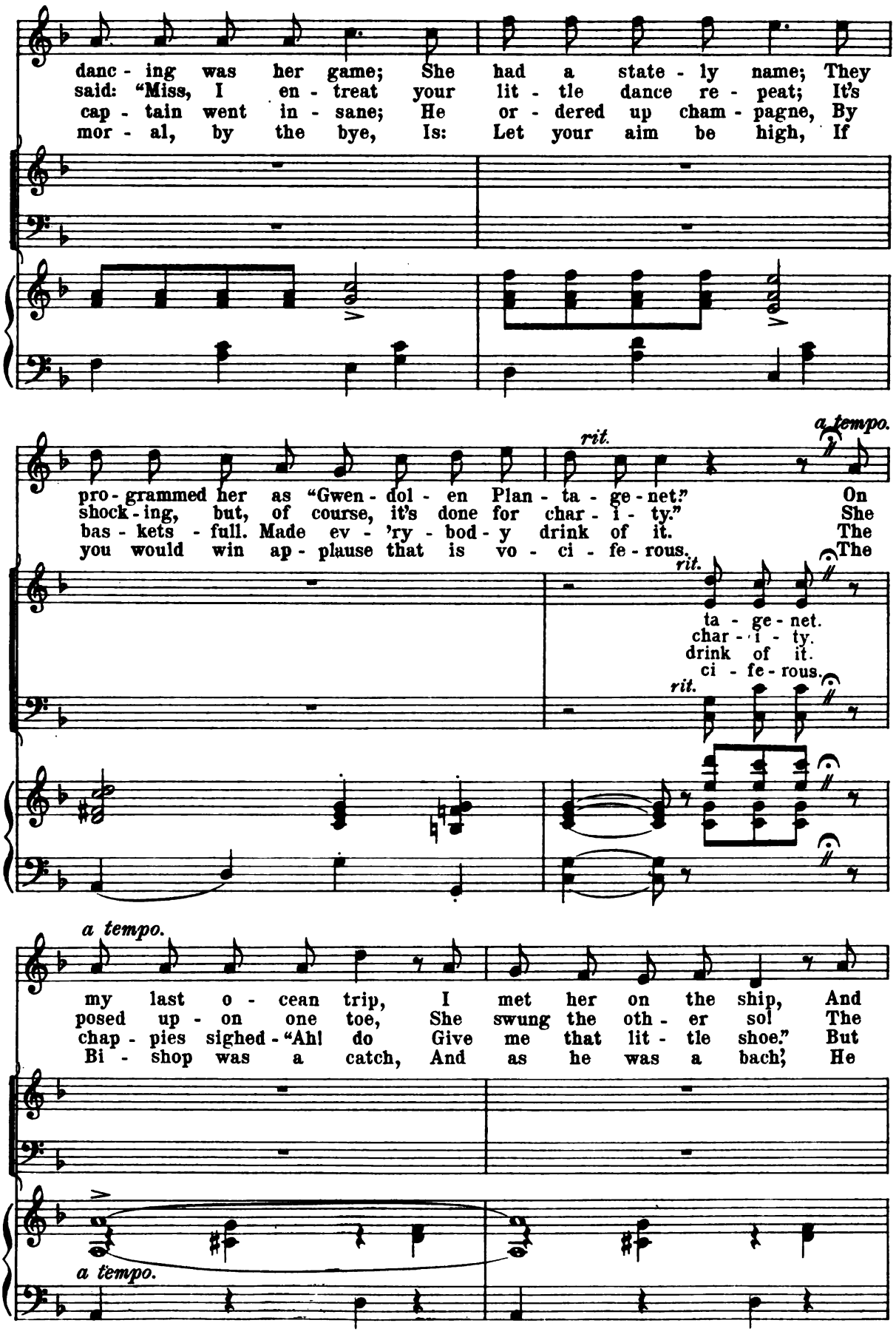

fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards: He's the
dev - ils with the fair ones in the Guards: They're such
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards: He's the
dev - ils with the fair ones in the Guards: They're such
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards. When we're
dev - ils with the fair ones in the Guards. La - dies
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards. When we're
dev - ils with the fair ones in the Guards. La - dies
out up - on pa - rade, Ev - 'ry wid - ow, wife, or maid, Begs a
fol - low him in droves, While their hus - bands, jeal - ous coves, Curse the
out up - on pa - rade, Ev - 'ry wid - ow, wife, or maid, Begs a
fol - low him in droves, While their hus - bands, jeal - ous coves, Curse the

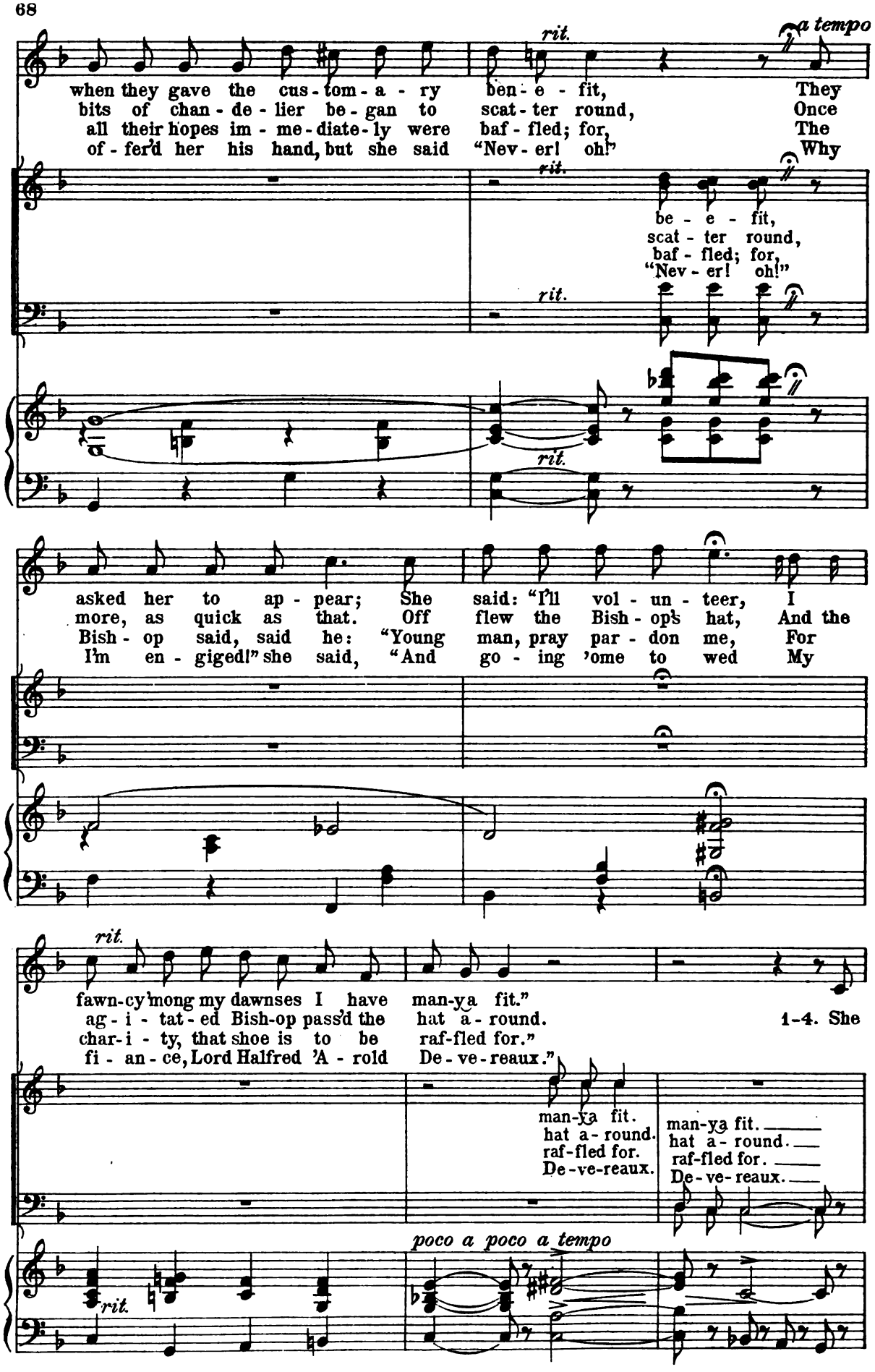

(Don cher know!)
(Don cher know!)
smile from us, the 'e - roes of the Guards: He's the
name of Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards: They're such
smile from us, the 'e - roes of the Guards: He's the
name of Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards: They're such
rit
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards.
dev - ils with the fair ones of the Guards.
rit
fa - mous Chol - ly Chum - ley of the Guards.
dev - ils with the fair ones of the Guards.
rit.
f
p
f
f

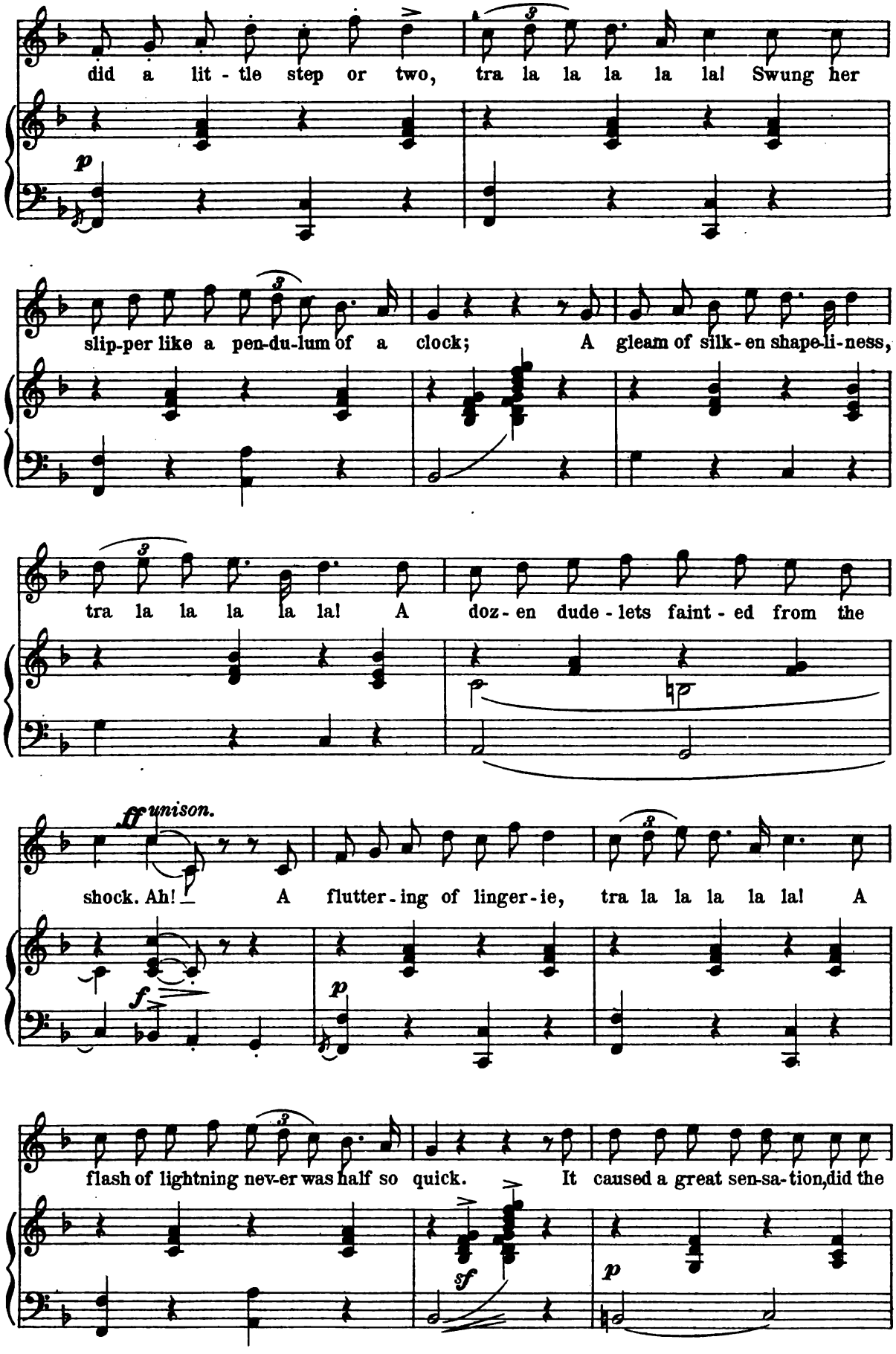
Nº 8. The Lady and the Kick.

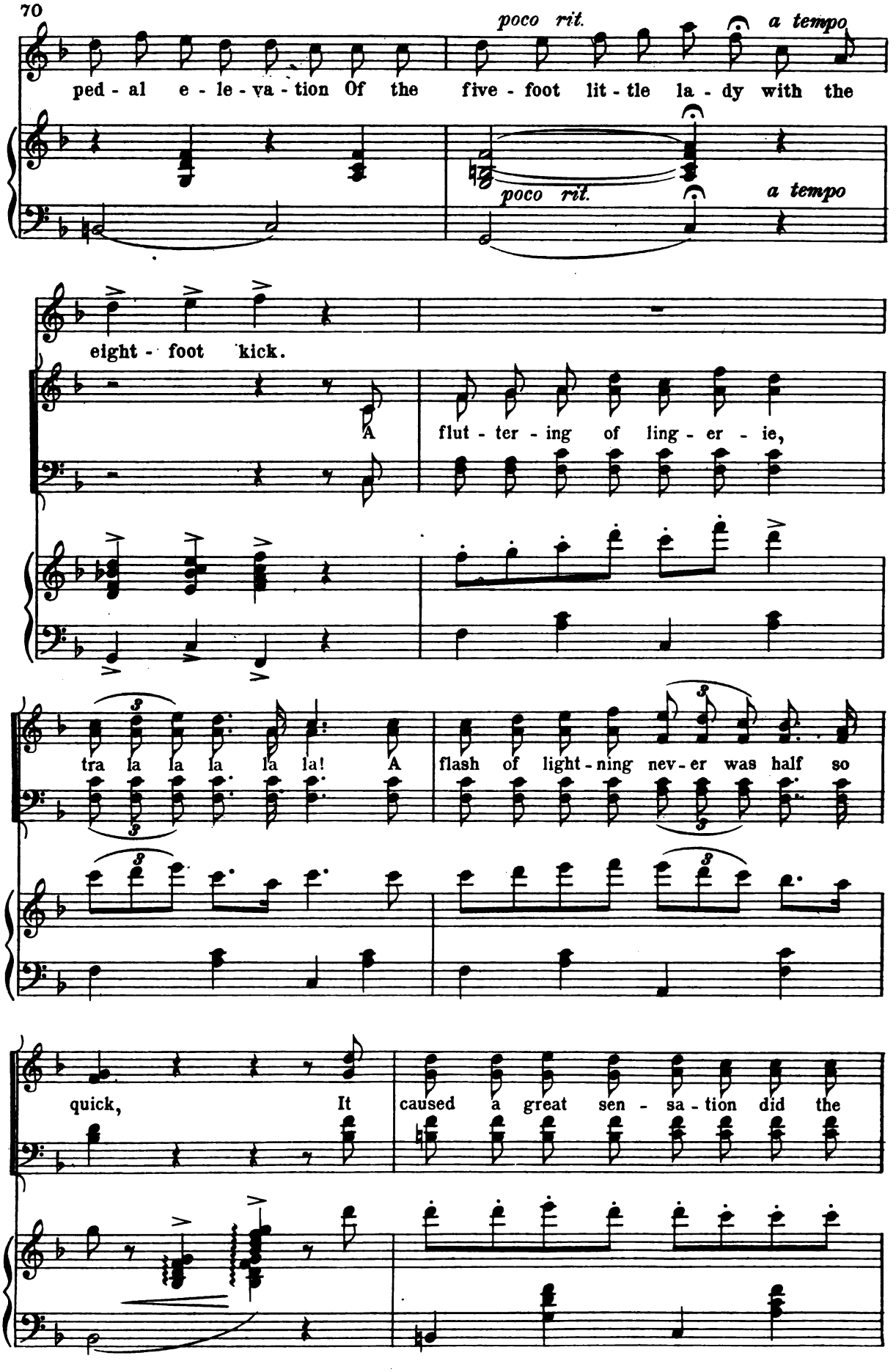
Damayanti and Chorus.

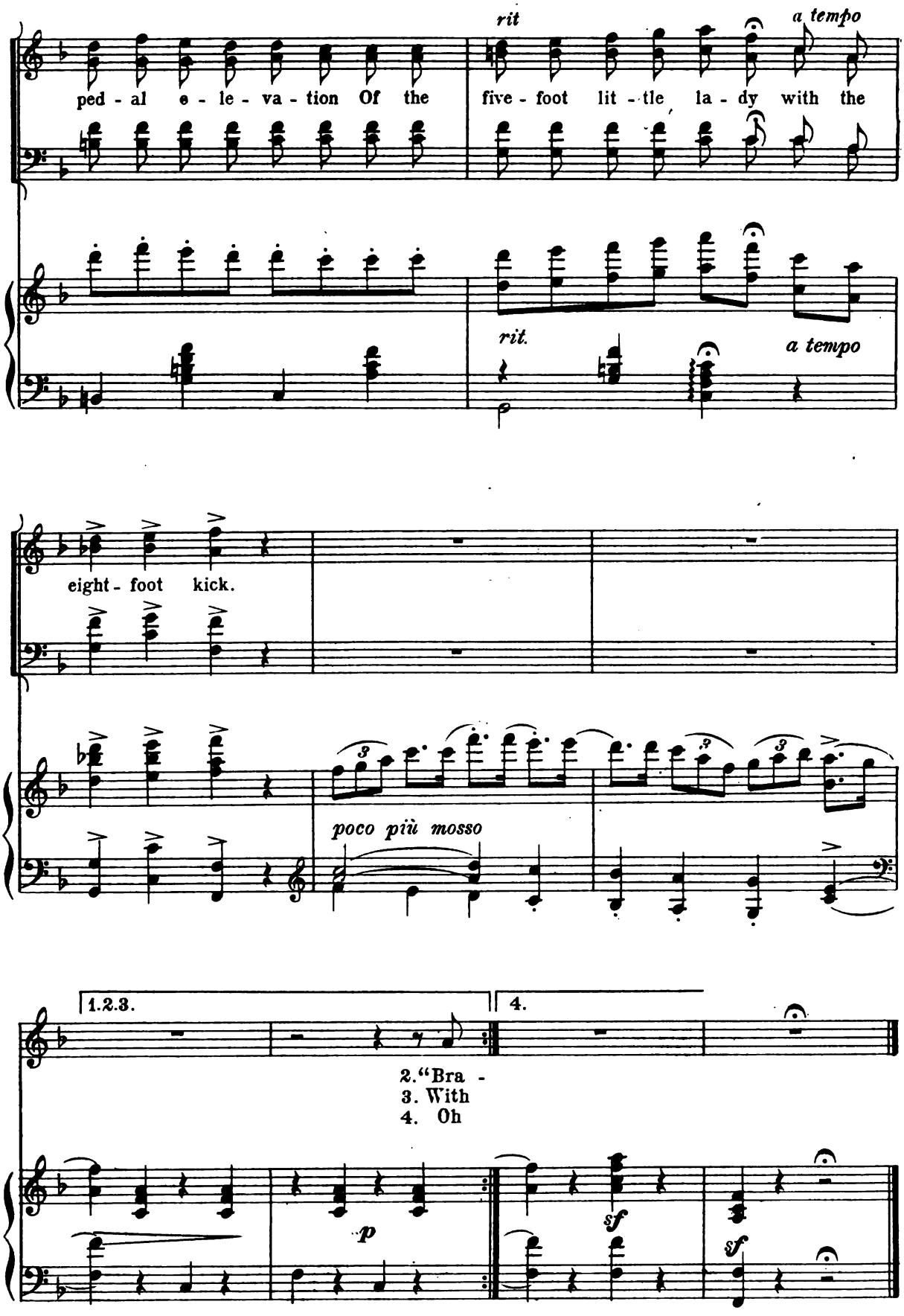



danc - ing was her game; She had a state - ly name; They
said: "Miss, I en - treat your lit - tle dance re - peat; It's
cap - tain went in - sane; He or - dered up cham - pagne, By
mor - al, by the bye, Is: Let your aim be high, If
rit.
a tempo.
pro - grammed her as "Gwen - dol - en Plan - ta - ge - net." On
shock - ing, but, of course, it's done for char - i - ty." She
bas - kets - full. Made ev - 'ry - bod - y drink of it. The
you would win ap - plause that is vo - ci - fe - rous. The
rit.
ta - ge - net.
char - i - ty.
drink of it.
ci - fe - rous.
rit.
a tempo.
my last o - cean trip, I met her on the ship, And
posed up - on one toe, She swung the oth - er sol The
chap - pies sighed - "Ah! do Give me that lit - tle shoe." But
Bi - shop was a catch, And as he was a bach', He
a tempo.

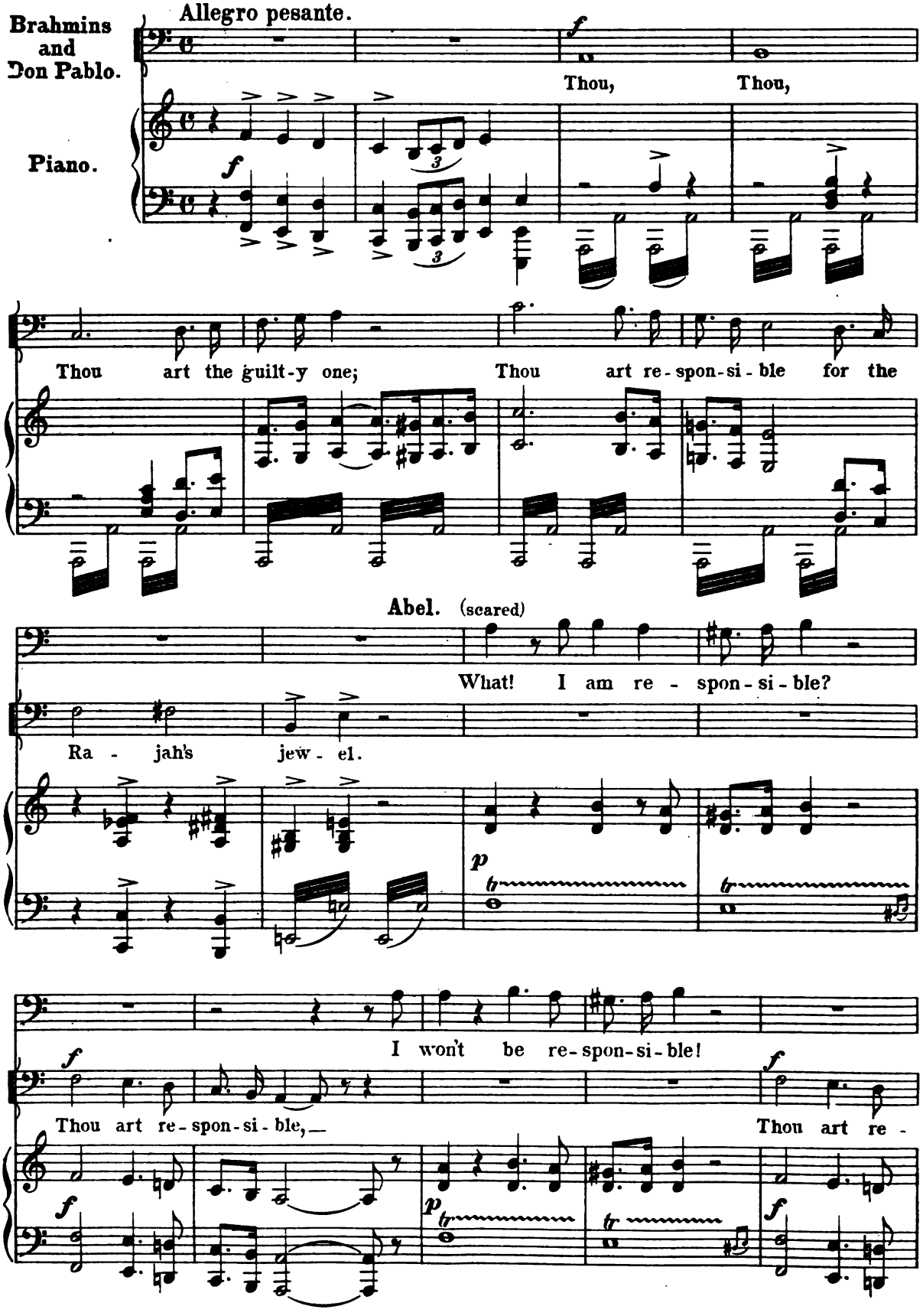

rit.
a tempo
when they gave the cus - tom - a - ry ben - e - fit, They
bits of chan - de - lier be - gan to scat - ter round, Once
all their hopes im - me - diate - ly were baf - fled; for, The
of - fer'd her his hand, but she said "Nev - er! oh!" Why
be - e - fit,
scat - ter round,
baf - fled; for,
"Nev - er! oh!"
asked her to ap - pear; She said: "I'll vol - un - teer, I
more, as quick as that. Off flew the Bish - op's hat, And the
Bish - op said, said he: "Young man, pray par - don me, For
I'm en - gigedl" she said, "And go - ing 'ome to wed My
fawn-cy 'mong my dawnses I have man-ya fit."
ag - i - tat - ed Bish-op pass'd the hat a - round.
char-i - ty, that shoe is to be raf-fled for."
fi - an - ce, Lord Halfred 'A - rold De - ve - reaux."
1-4. She
man-ya fit.
hat a - round.
raf-fled for.
De-ve-reaux.
man-ya fit.
hat a - round.
raf-fled for.
De-ve-reaux.
poco a poco a tempo

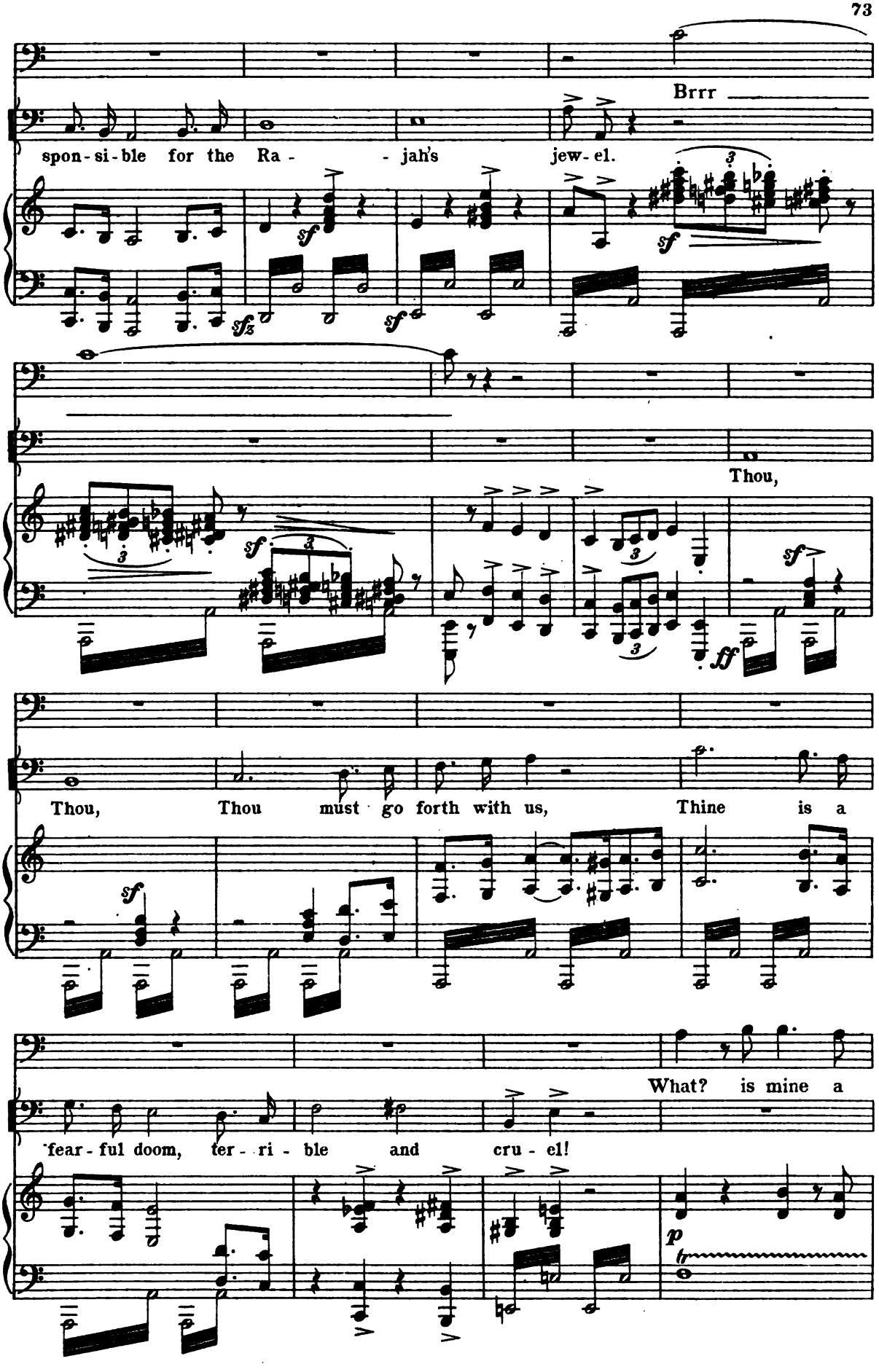

did a lit - tle step or two, tra la la la la la! Swung her
slip-per like a pen-du-lum of a clock; A gleam of silk-en shape-li-ness,
tra la la la la la! A doz-en dude-lets faint-ed from the
ff unison.
shock. Ah! A flutter-ing of linger-ie, tra la la la la la! A
flash of lightning nev-er was half so quick. It caused a great sen-sa-tion, did the

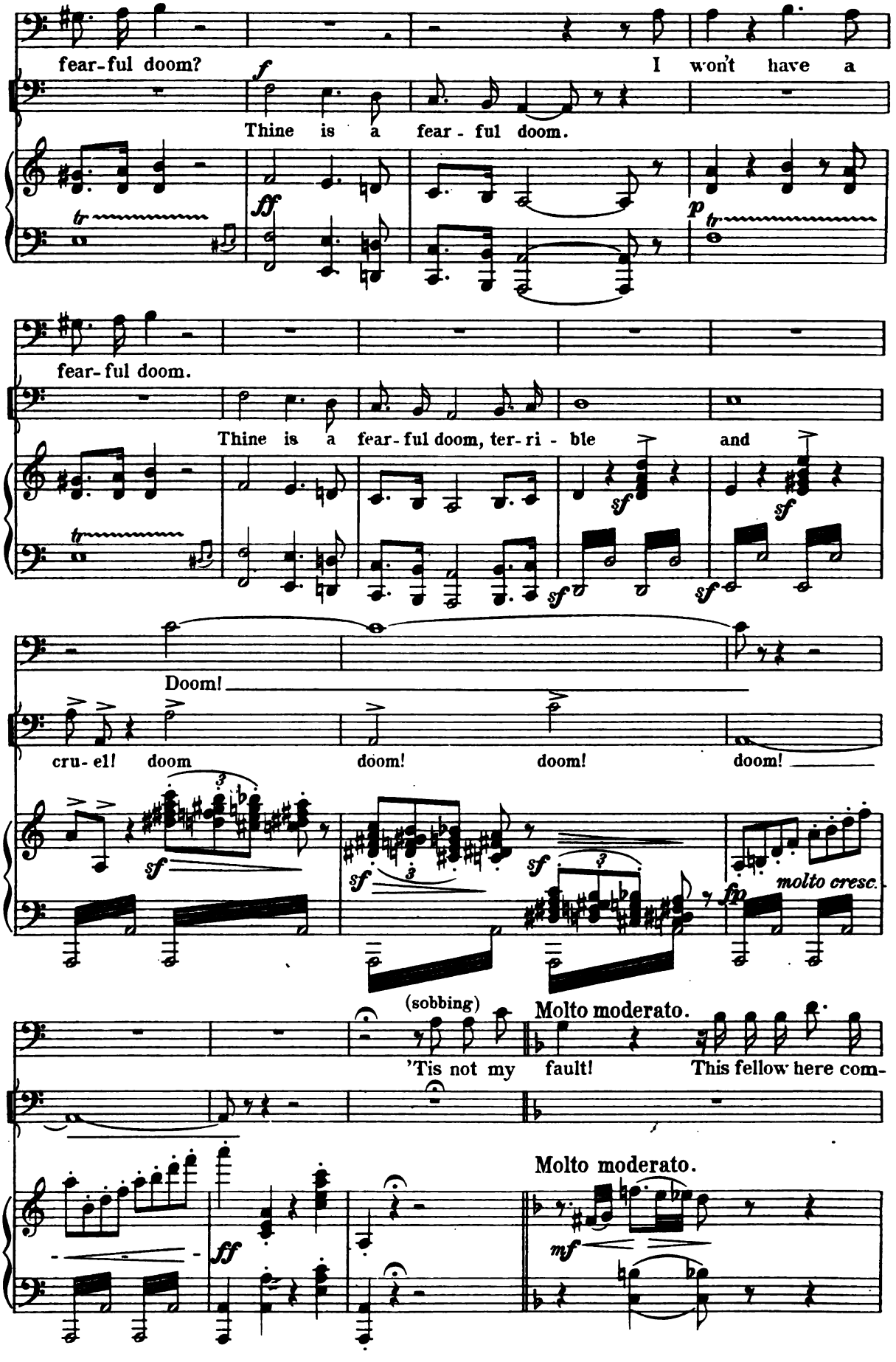

poco rit.
a tempo
ped - al e - le - va - tion Of the five - foot lit - tle la - dy with the
poco rit.
a tempo
eight - foot kick.
A flut - ter - ing of ling - er - ie,
tra la la la la la! A flash of light - ning nev - er was half so
quick, It caused a great sen - sa - tion did the

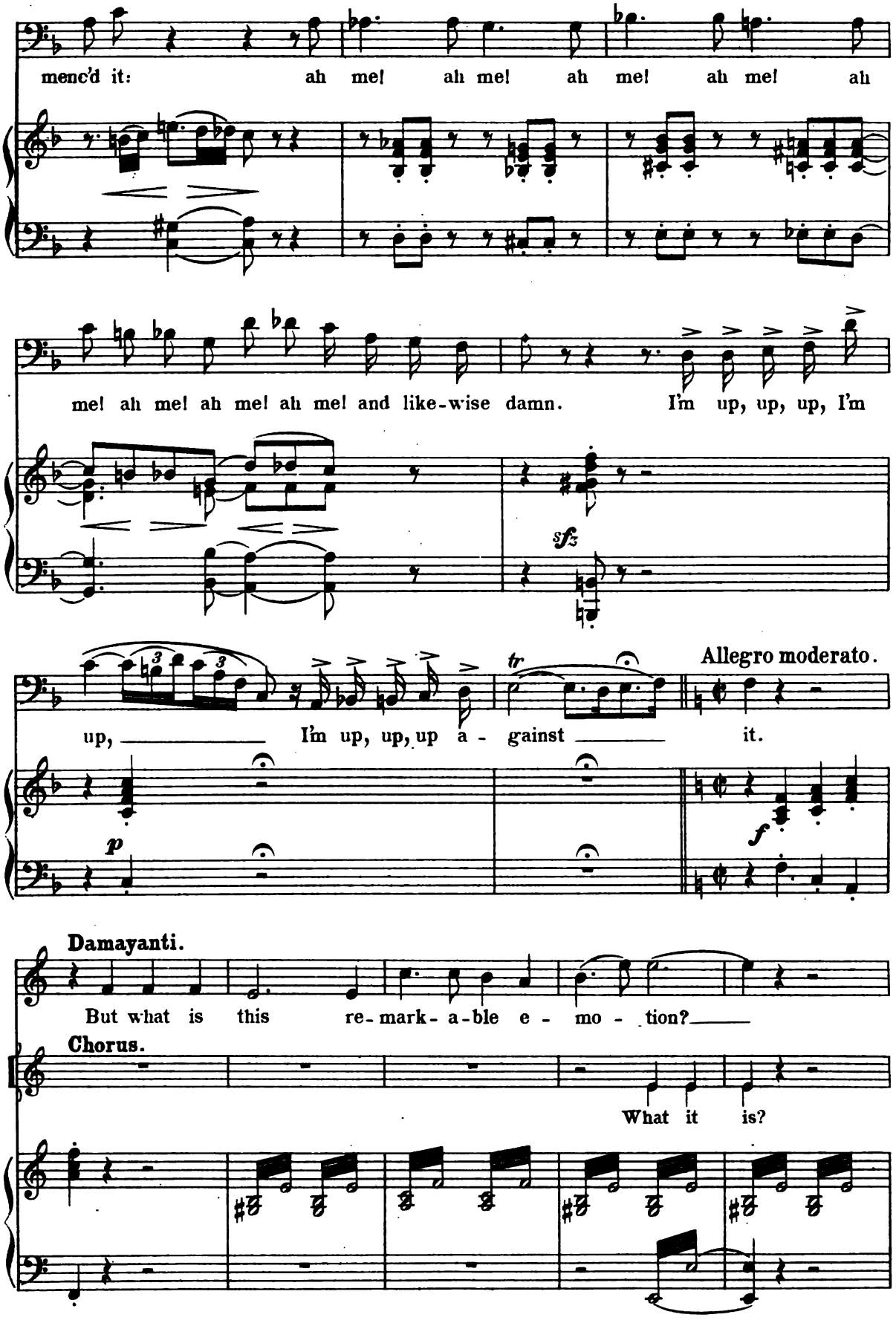

rit
a tempo
ped - al e - le - va - tion Of the
five - foot lit - tle la - dy with the
rit.
a tempo
eight - foot kick.
poco più mosso
1.2.3.
4.
2."Bra -
3. With
4. Oh
p
sf
sf

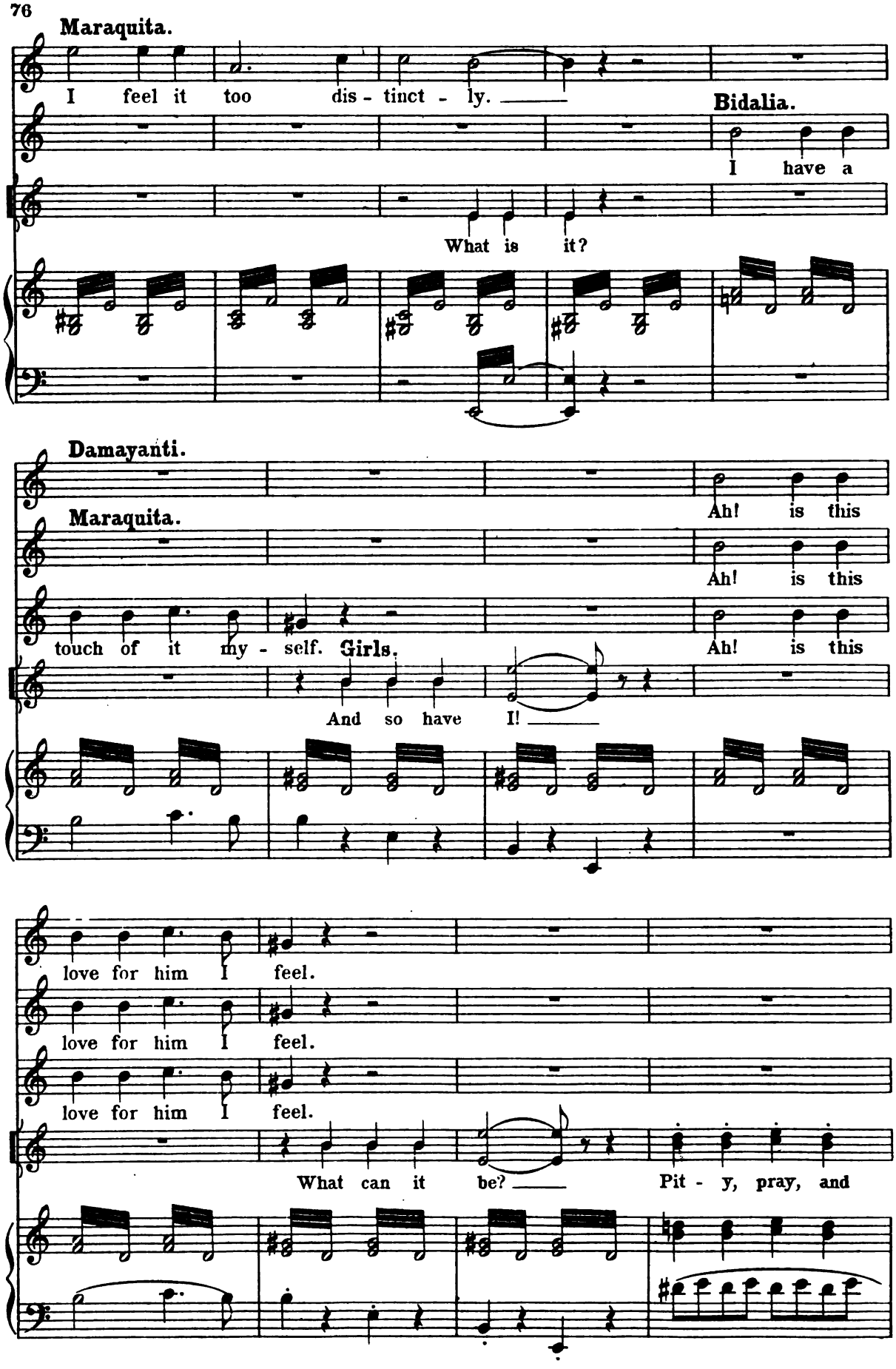
Nº 9. Finale: Act I.

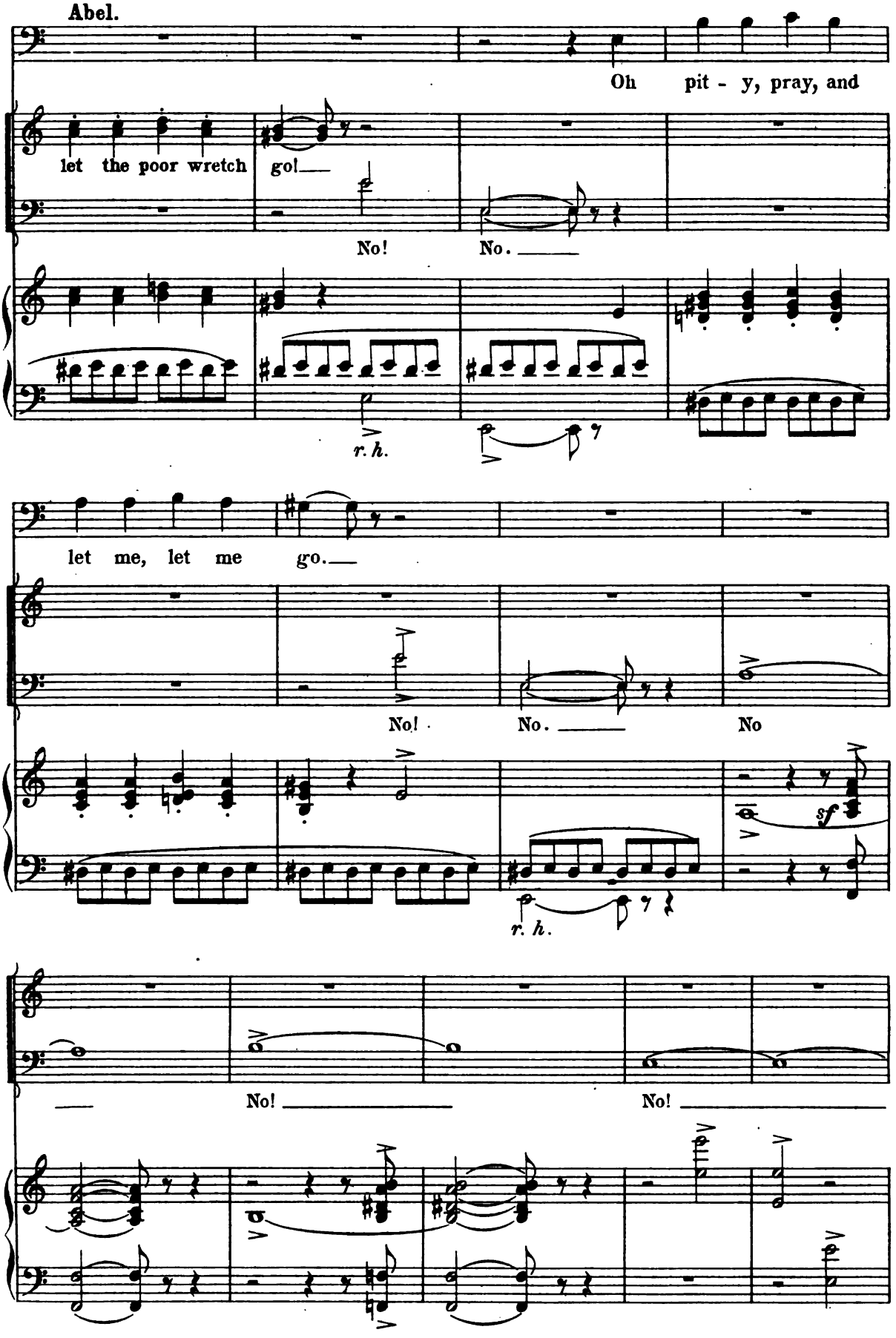


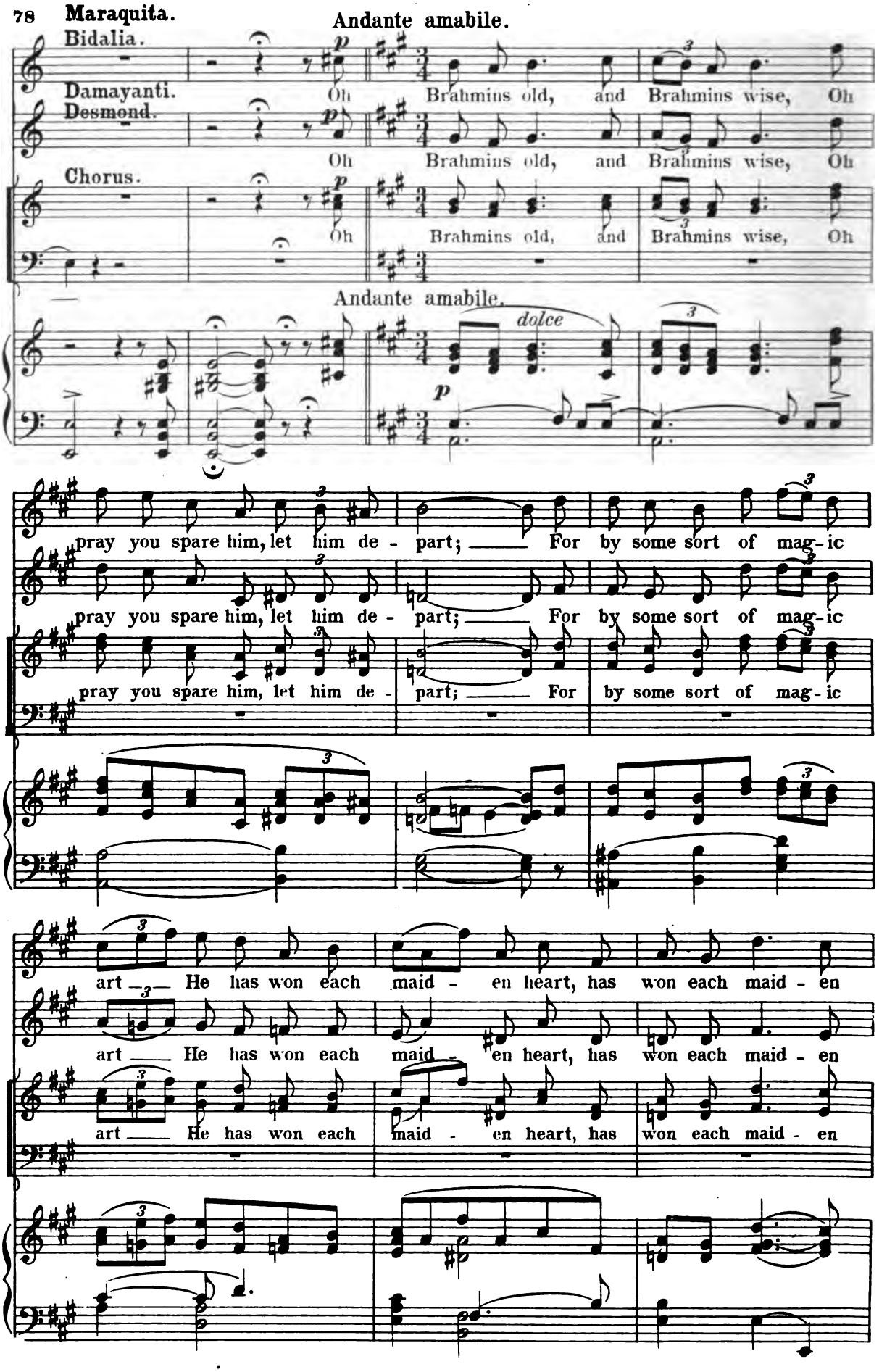

Brrr
spon-si-ble for the Ra- - jah's jew-el.
Thou,
Thou, Thou must go forth with us, Thine is a
What? is mine a
fear-ful doom, ter-ri-ble and cru-el!

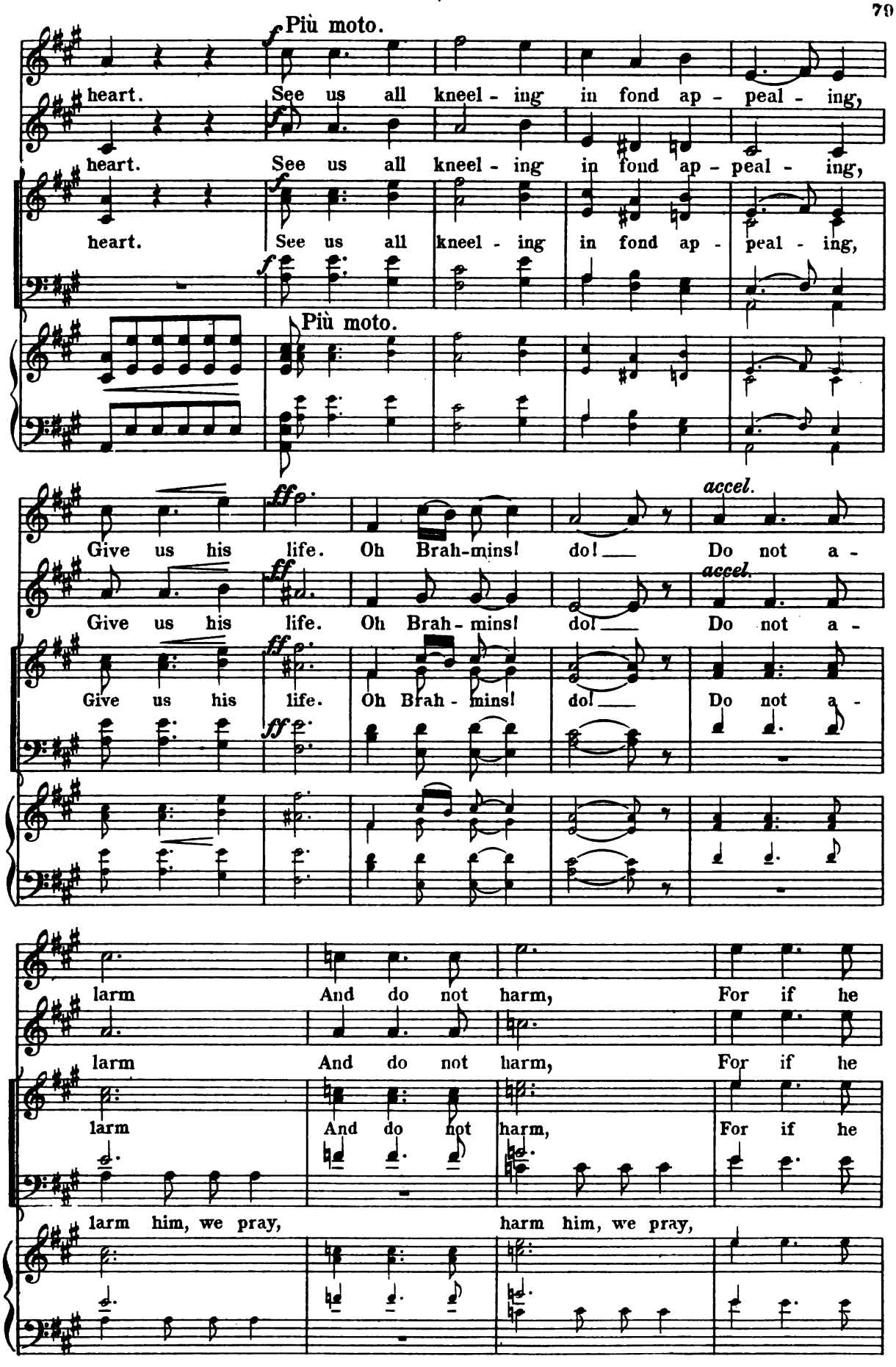

fear-ful doom?
I won't have a
Thine is a fear - ful doom.
fear-ful doom.
Thine is a fear-ful doom, ter-ri - ble and
Doom!
cru-el! doom
doom!
doom!
doom!
molto cresc.
(sobbing)
'Tis not my fault!
This fellow here com-
Molto moderato.
Molto moderato.

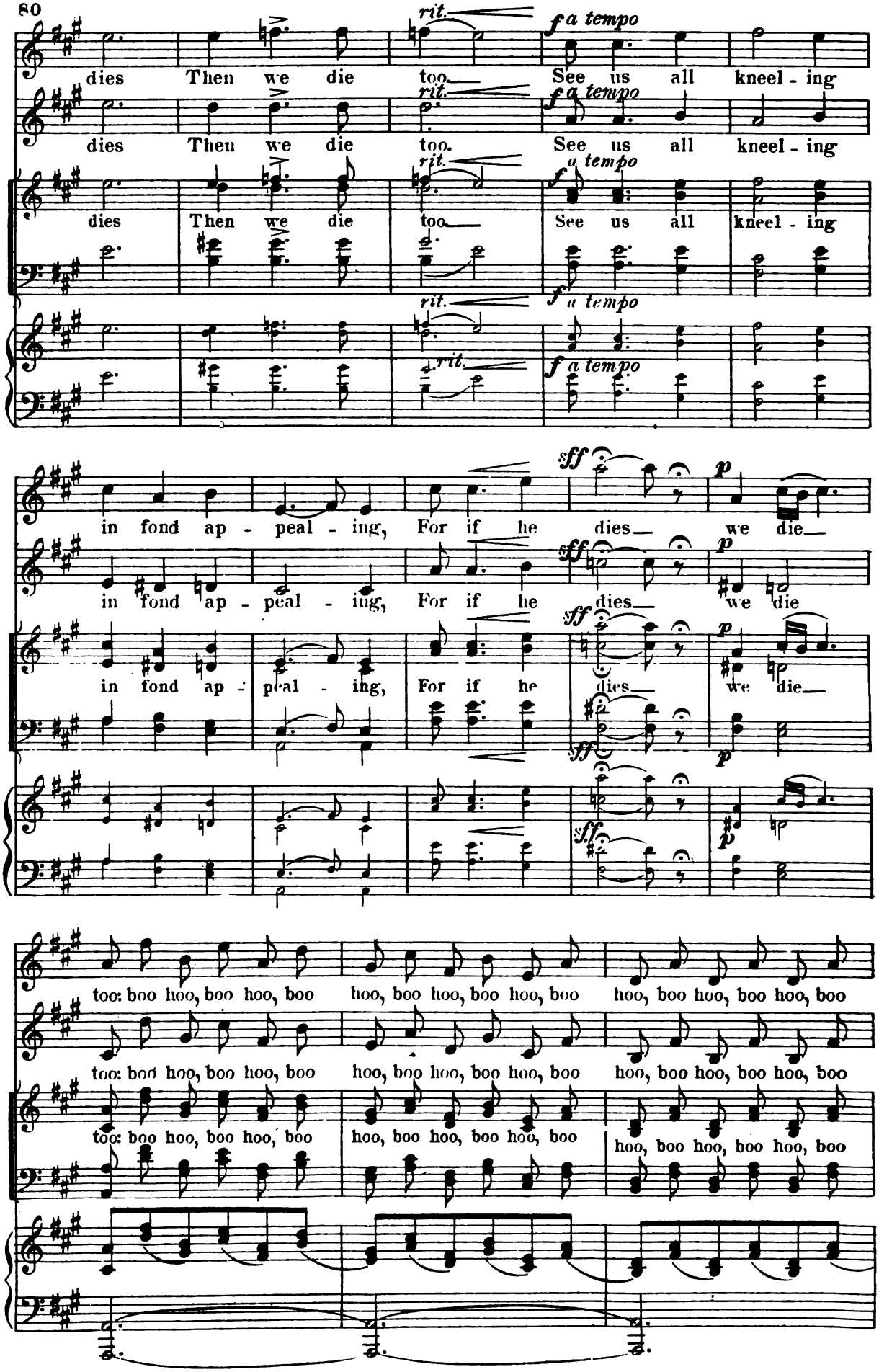

menc'd it: ah me! ah me! ah me! ah me! ah
me! ah me! ah me! ah me! and like-wise damn. I'm up, up, up, I'm
sfz
up, I'm up, up, up a - gainst it.
tr
Allegro moderato.
p
f
Damayanti.
But what is this re-mark-a-ble e - mo - tion?
Chorus.
What it is?


Maraquita.
I feel it too dis - tinct - ly.
Bidalia.
I have a
What is it?
Damayanti.
Maraquita.
Ah! is this
Ah! is this
touch of it my - self. Girls.
Ah! is this
And so have I!
love for him I feel.
love for him I feel.
love for him I feel.
What can it be?
Pit - y, pray, and


Abel.
Oh pit - y, pray, and
let the poor wretch go!
No! No.
r. h.
let me, let me go.
No! No. No
sf
r. h.
No! No!


Andante amabile.
Bidalia.
Damayanti.
Desmond.
Chorus.
Oh Brahmins old, and Brahmins wise, Oh
Andante amabile.
dolce
pray you spare him, let him de - part; For by some sort of mag-ic
art He has won each maid - en heart, has won each maid - en


Più moto.
heart. See us all kneel - ing in fond ap - peal - ing,
heart. See us all kneel - ing in fond ap - peal - ing,
heart. See us all kneel - ing in fond ap - peal - ing,
Più moto.
Give us his life. Oh Brah-mins! do! Do not a -
accel.
Give us his life. Oh Brah - mins! do! Do not a -
Give us his life. Oh Brah - mins! do! Do not a -
larm And do not harm, For if he
larm And do not harm, For if he
larm And do not harm, For if he
larm him, we pray, harm him, we pray,


dies Then we die too. See us all kneel - ing
rit.
f a tempo
in fond ap - peal - ing, For if he dies we die
sff
p
too: boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo

Maraquita. Damayanti.
Bidalia. Desmond.

hoo!

For if_ he_

hoo!

Abel. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

Boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo!_

Don Pablo.

For if_ he_

hoo!

For if_ he_

poco rit.

f *a tempo*

sff

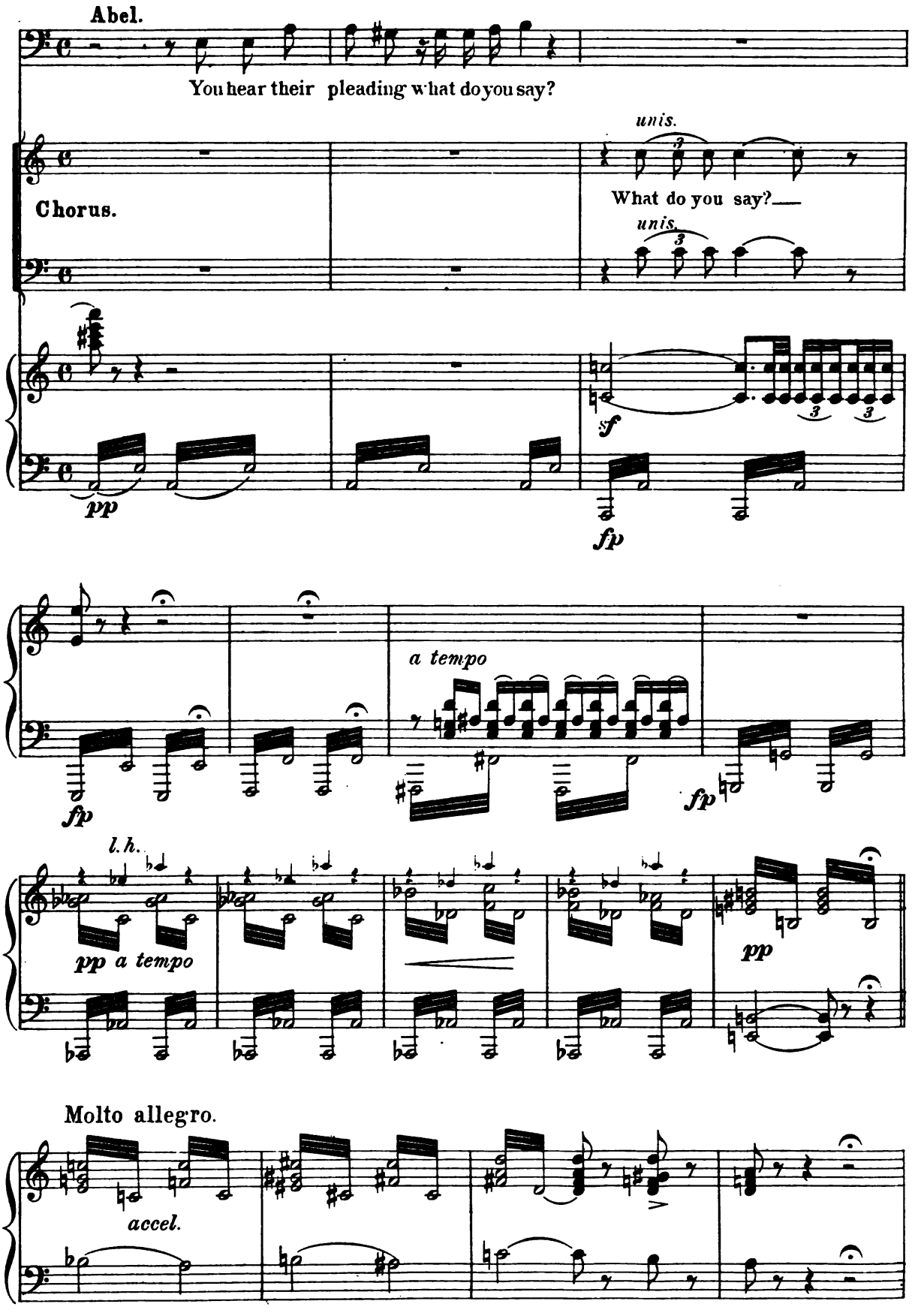
dies_ They die_ too._

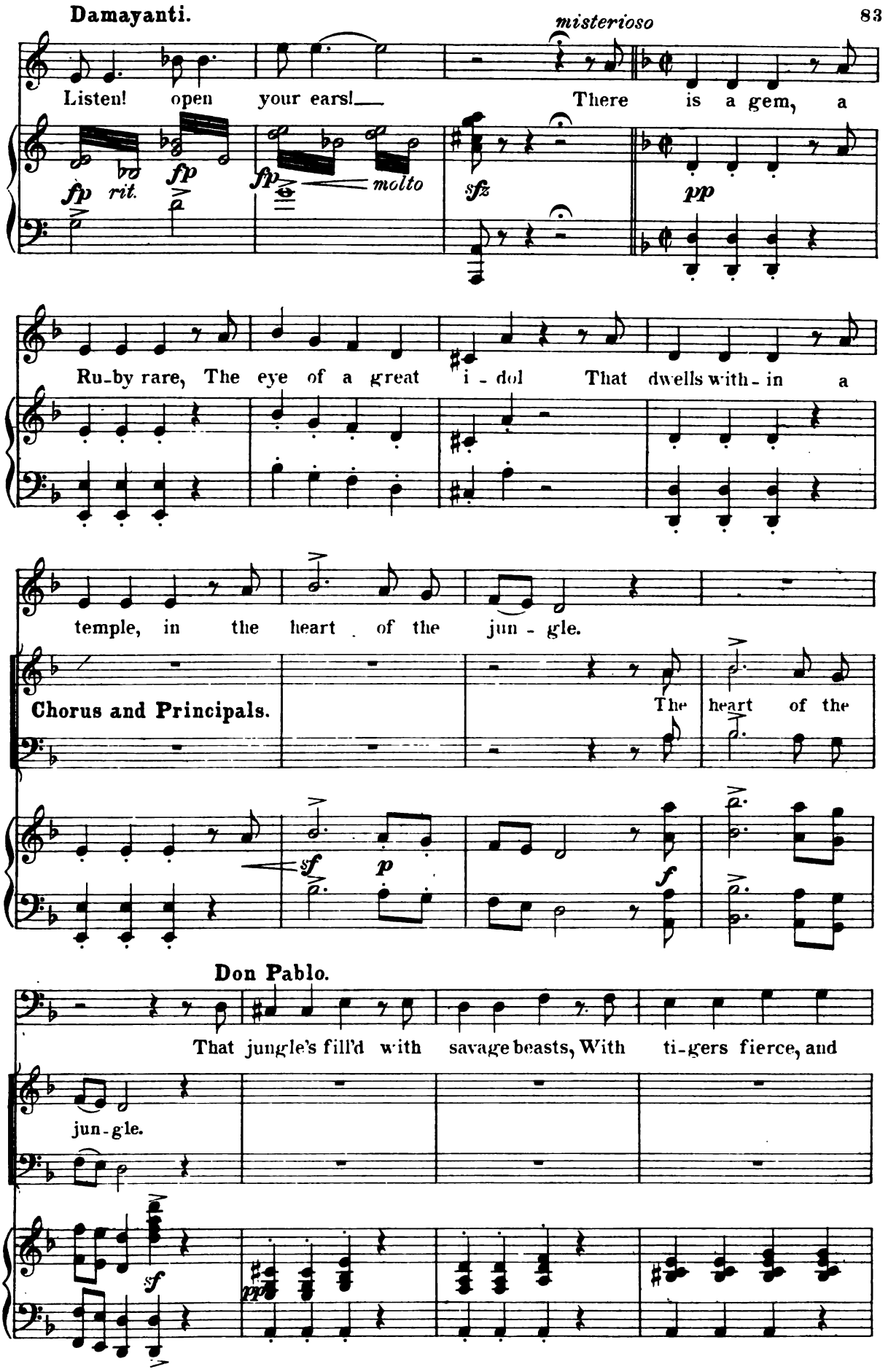
dies_ They die_ too._

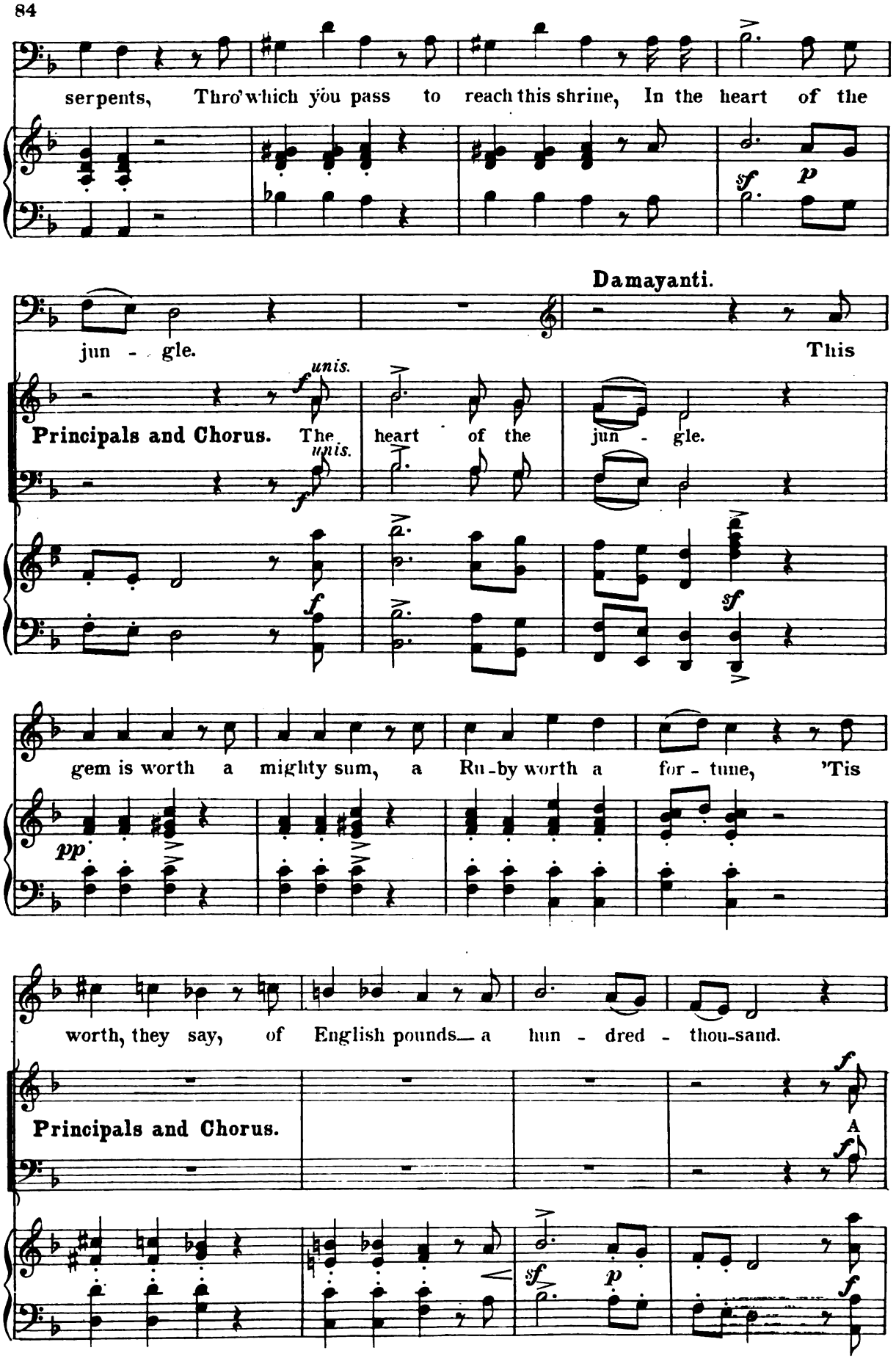
dies_ They_ die_ too._

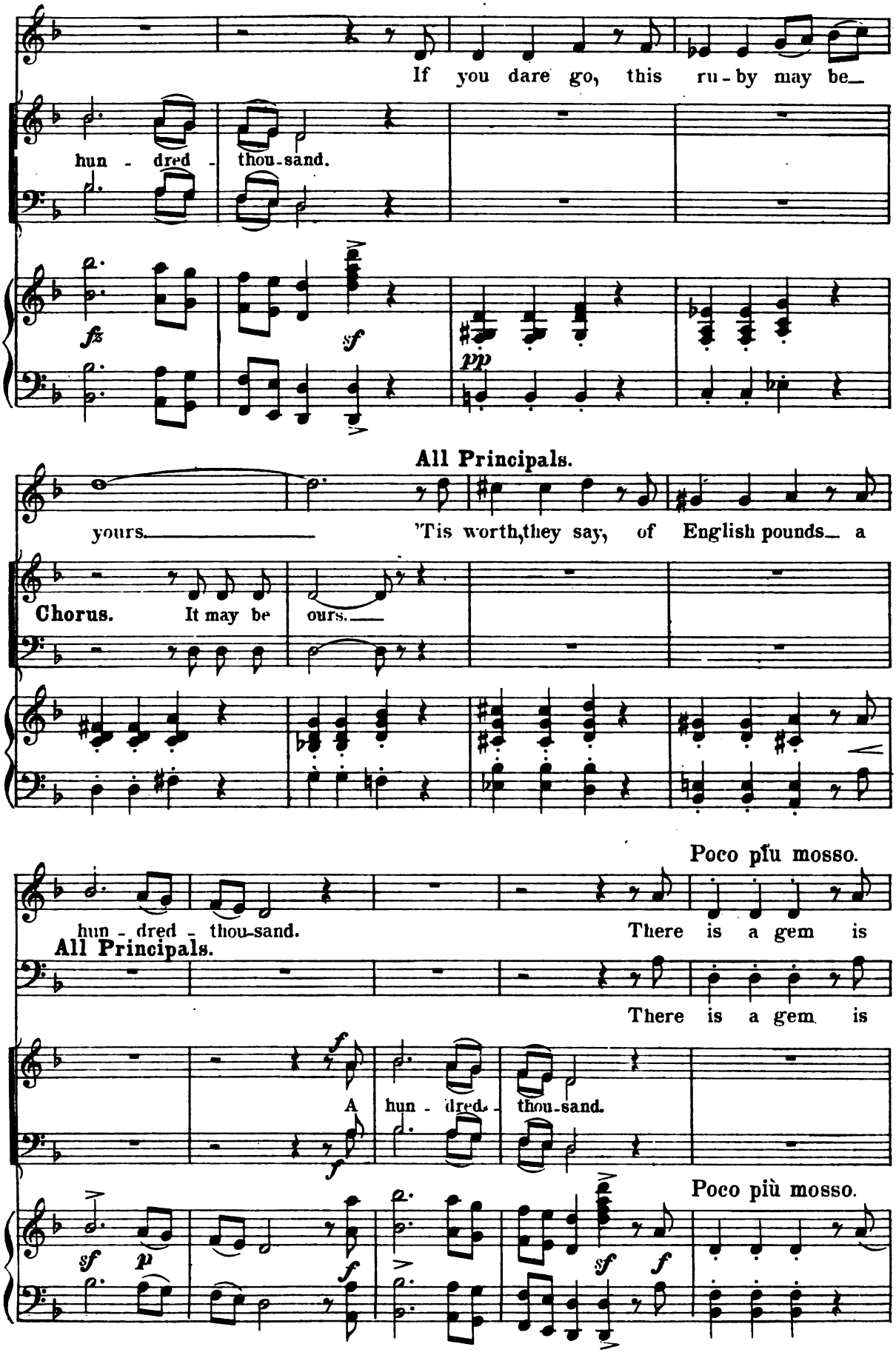
rit.

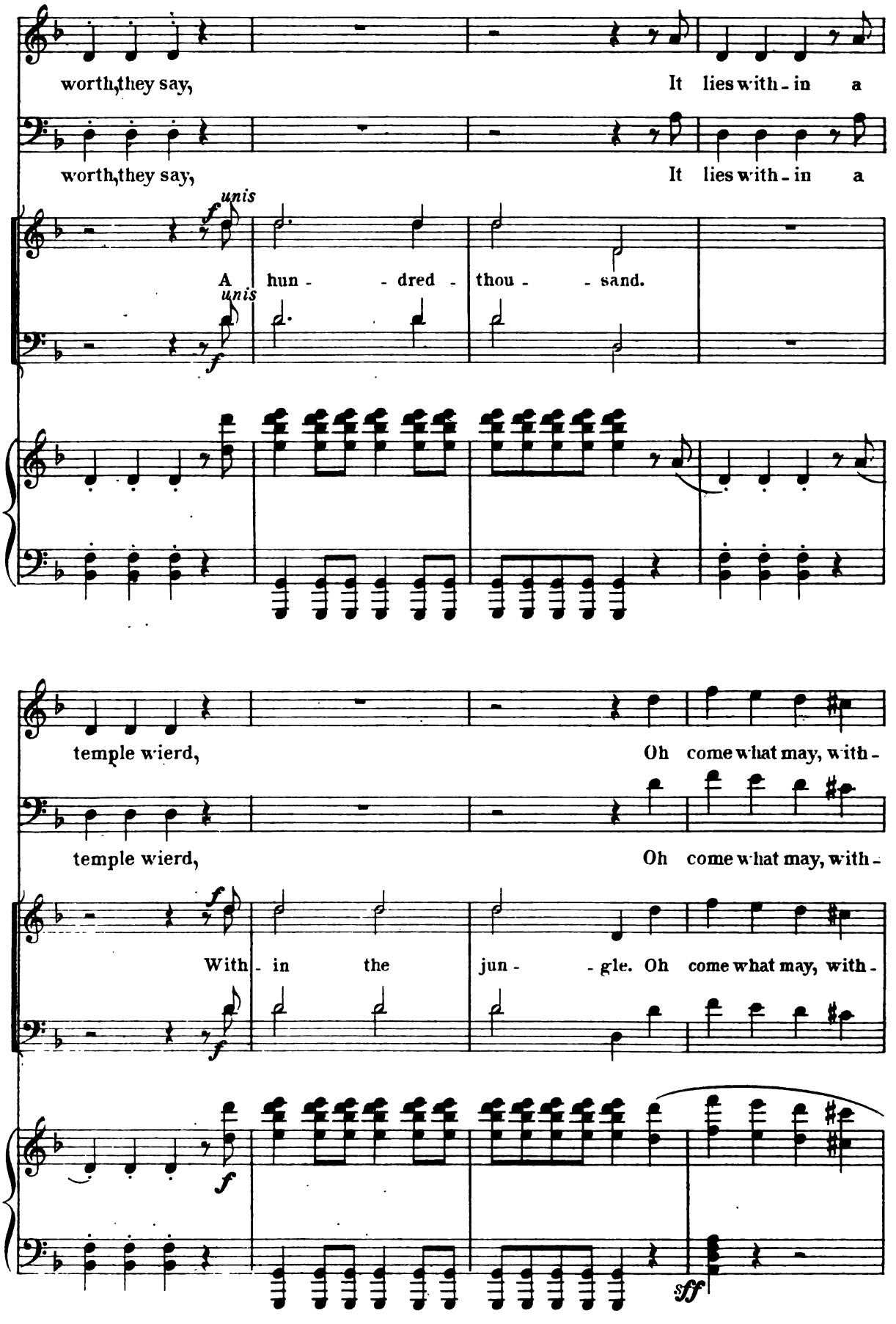
pp

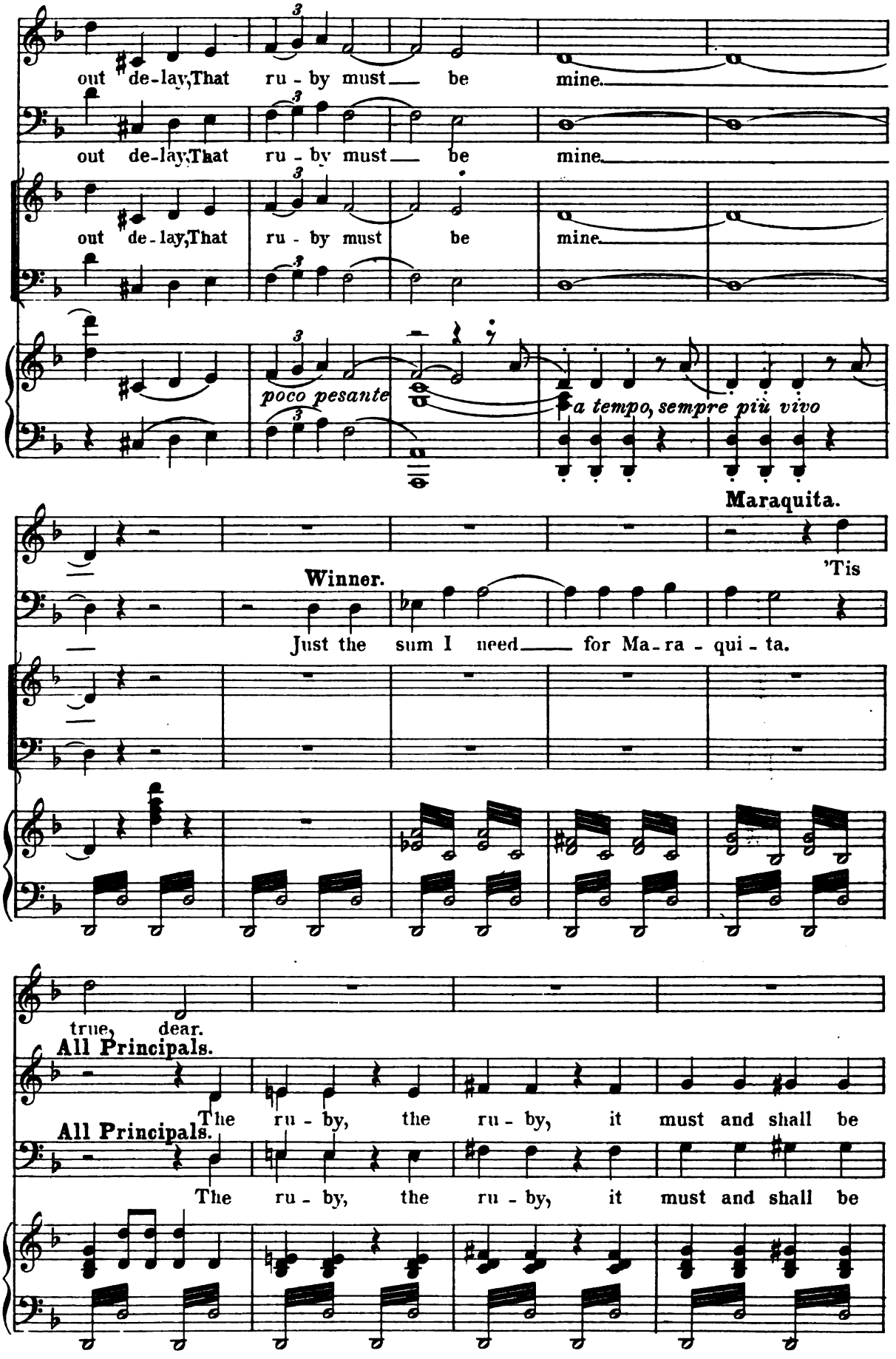

Abel.
You hear their pleading what do you say?
Chorus.
unis.
What do you say?
unis.
pp
f
fp
a tempo
fp
fp
l.h.
pp a tempo
pp
Molto allegro.
accel.

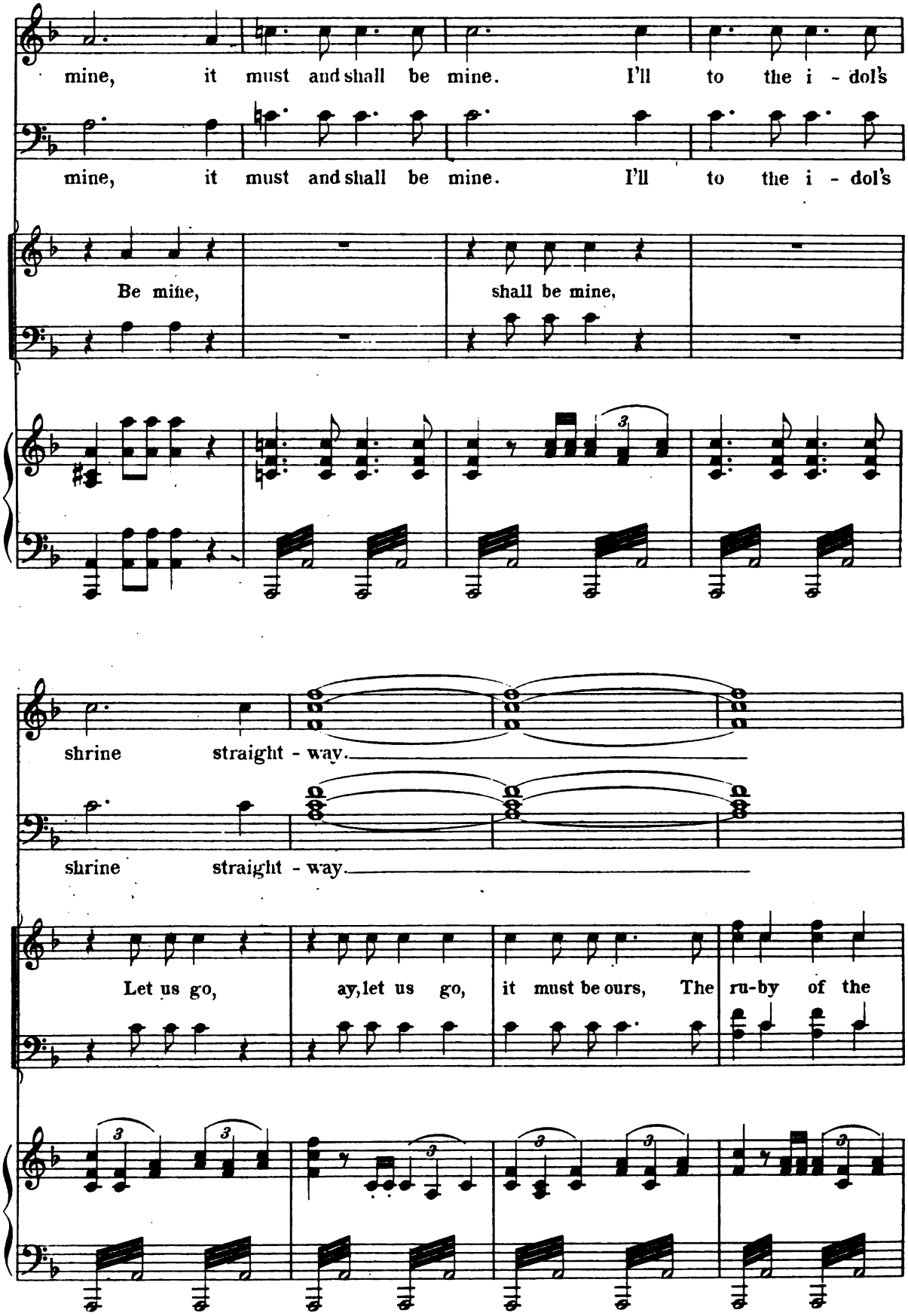

Damayanti.
misterioso
Listen! open your ears! There is a gem, a
fp rit. fp fp molto sfz pp
Ru-by rare, The eye of a great i-dol That dwells with-in a
temple, in the heart of the jun-gle.
Chorus and Principals.
The heart of the
sf p f
Don Pablo.
That jungle's fill'd with savage beasts, With ti-gers fierce, and
jun-gle.
sf pp

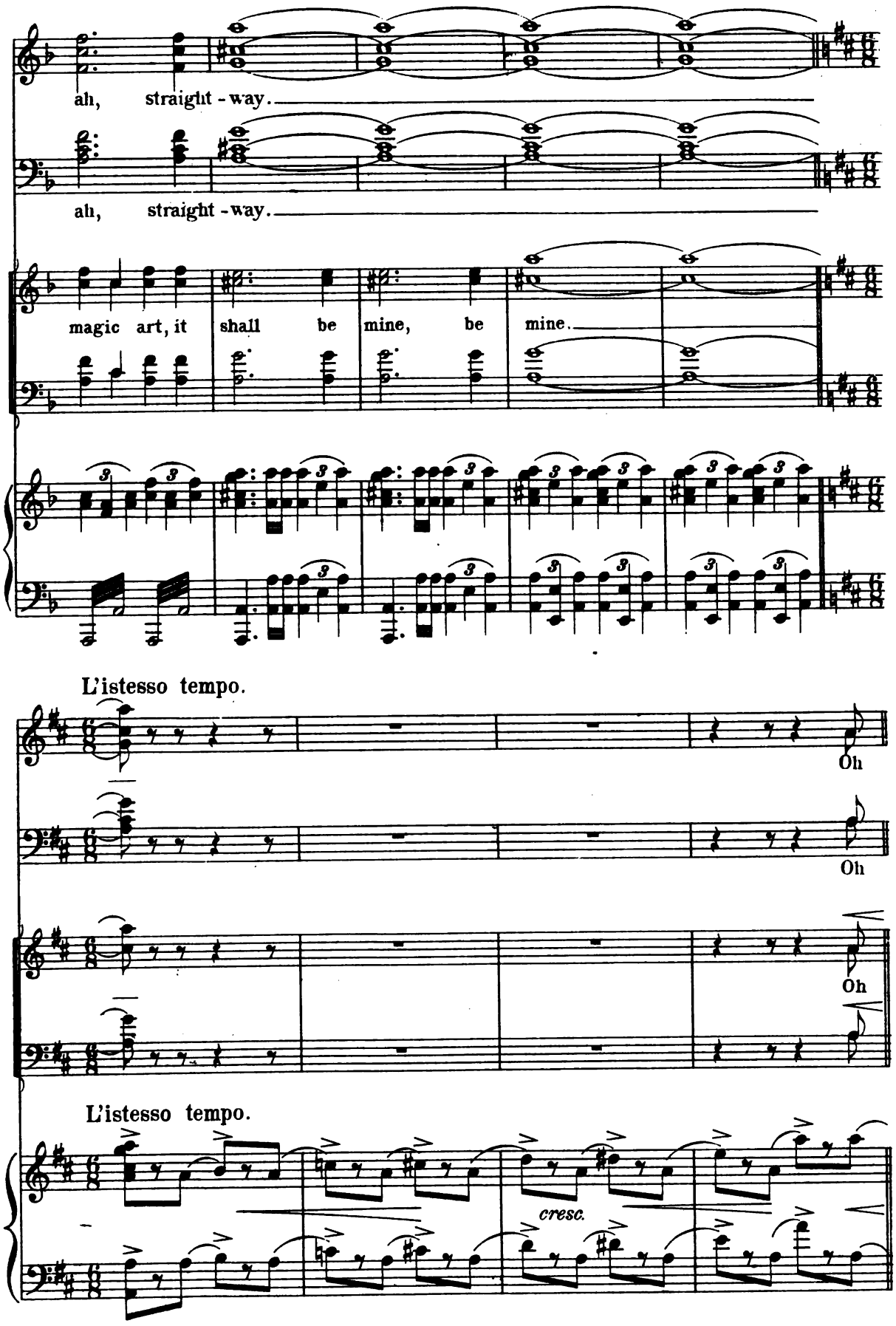

serpents, Thro' which you pass to reach this shrine, In the heart of the
Damayanti.
jun - gle. This
Principals and Chorus. The heart of the jun - gle.
gem is worth a mighty sum, a Ru-by worth a for - tune, 'Tis
worth, they say, of English pounds— a hun - dred - thou-sand.
Principals and Chorus.
A

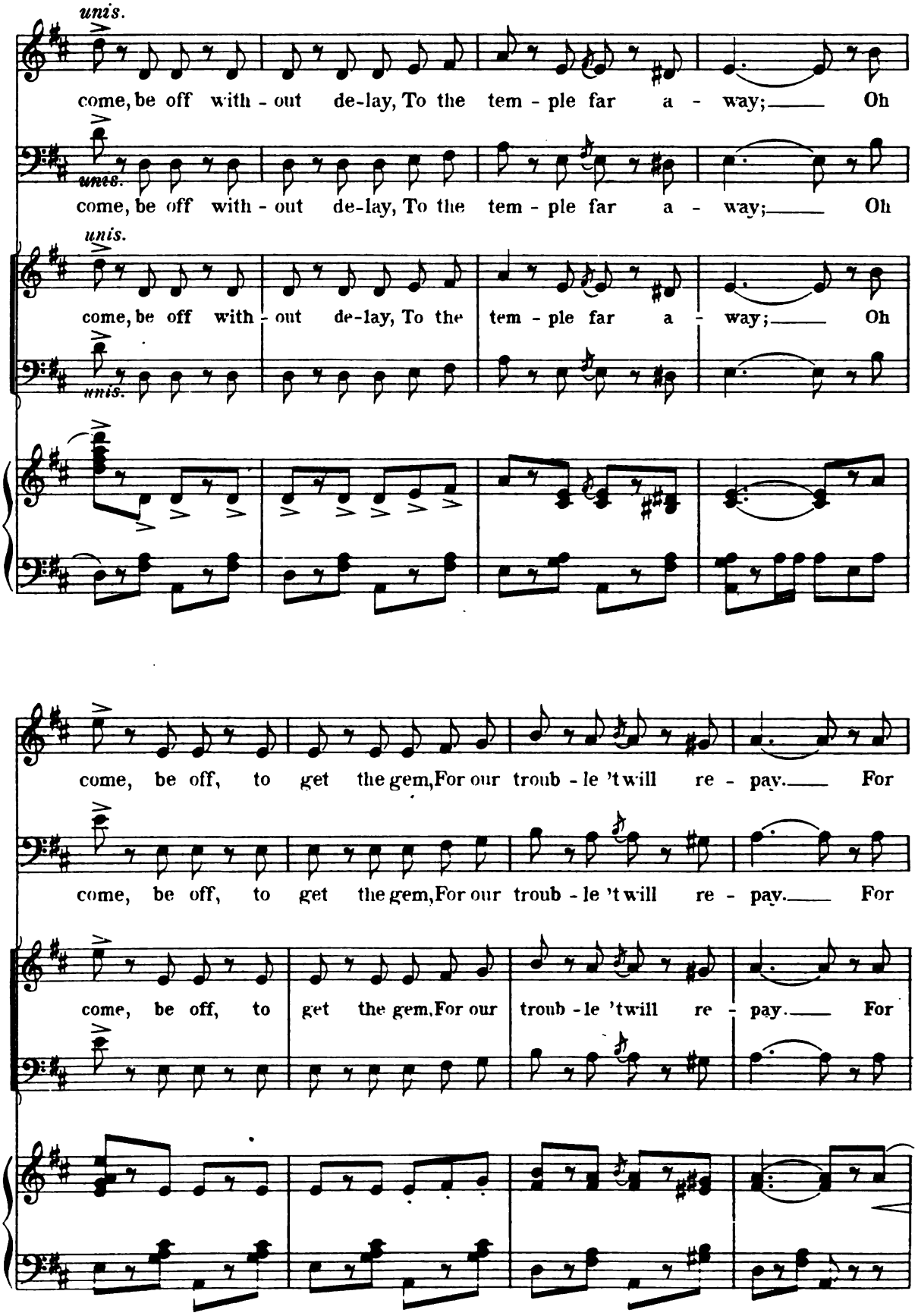

If you dare go, this ru - by may be_
hun - dred - thou-sand.
fz
sf
pp
All Principals.
yours._____ 'Tis worth, they say, of English pounds_ a
Chorus. It may be ours._
Poco più mosso.
hun - dred - thou-sand. There is a gem is
All Principals.
There is a gem is
A hun - dred - thou-sand.
Poco più mosso.

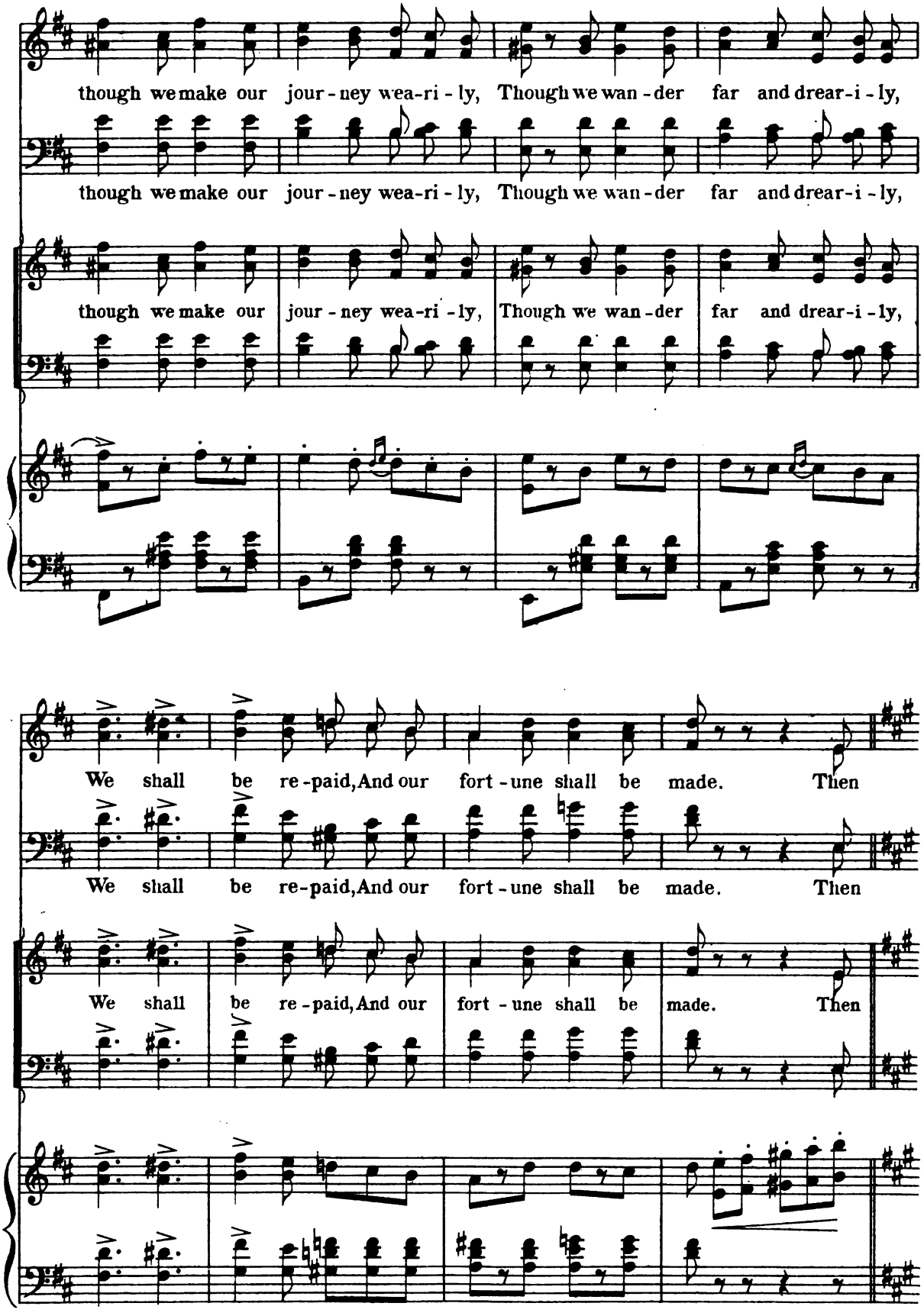

worth, they say, It lies with - in a
worth, they say, It lies with - in a
unis
f
A hun - - dred - thou - - sand.
unis
f
temple wierd, Oh come what may, with -
temple wierd, Oh come what may, with -
f
With - in the jun - - gle. Oh come what may, with -
f
f
sff

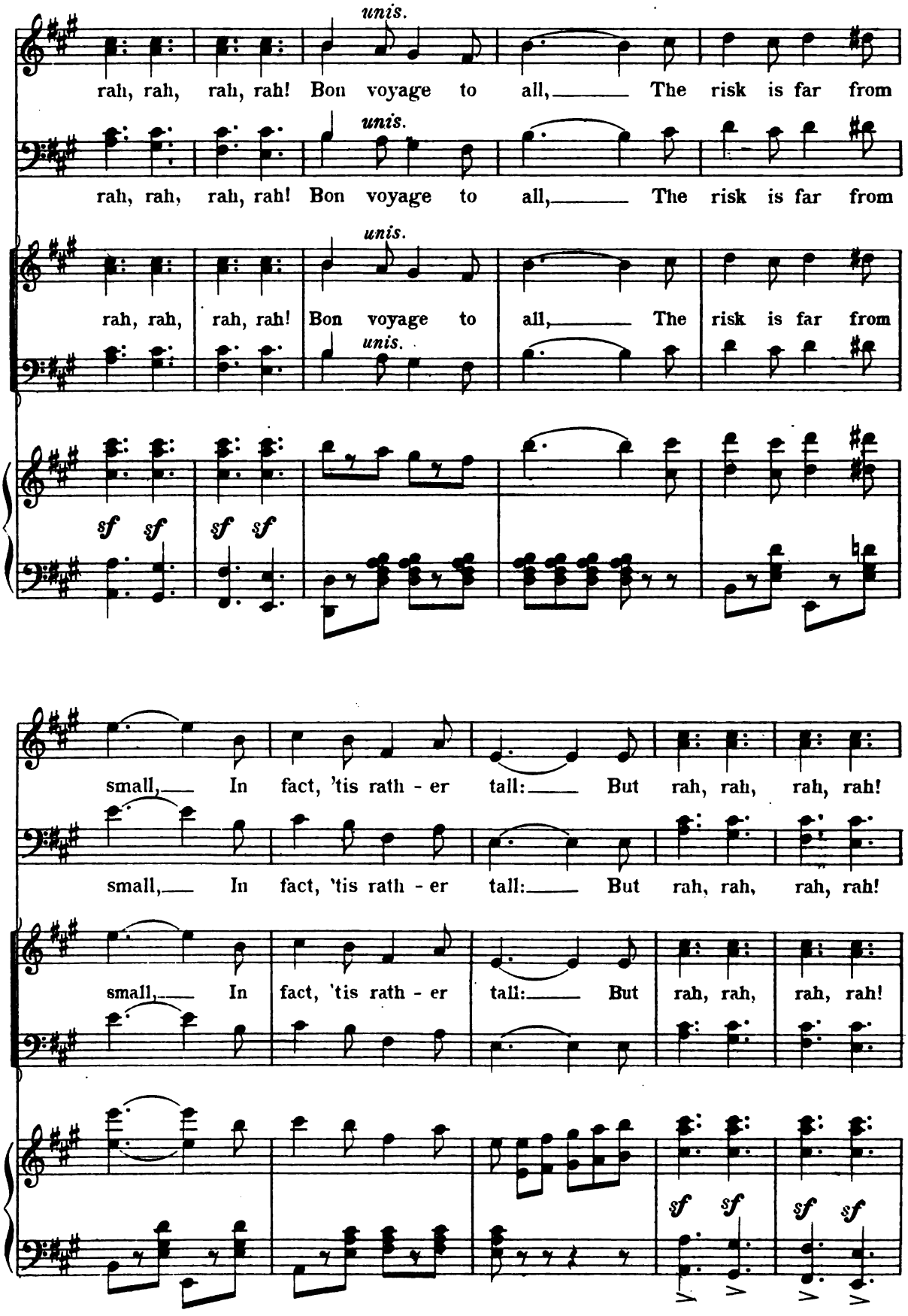

out de-lay, That ru - by must be mine.
out de-lay, That ru - by must be mine.
out de-lay, That ru - by must be mine.
poco pesante
a tempo, sempre più vivo
Maraquita.
'Tis
Winner.
Just the sum I need for Ma - ra - qui - ta.
true, dear.
All Principals.
The ru - by, the ru - by, it must and shall be
All Principals.
The ru - by, the ru - by, it must and shall be

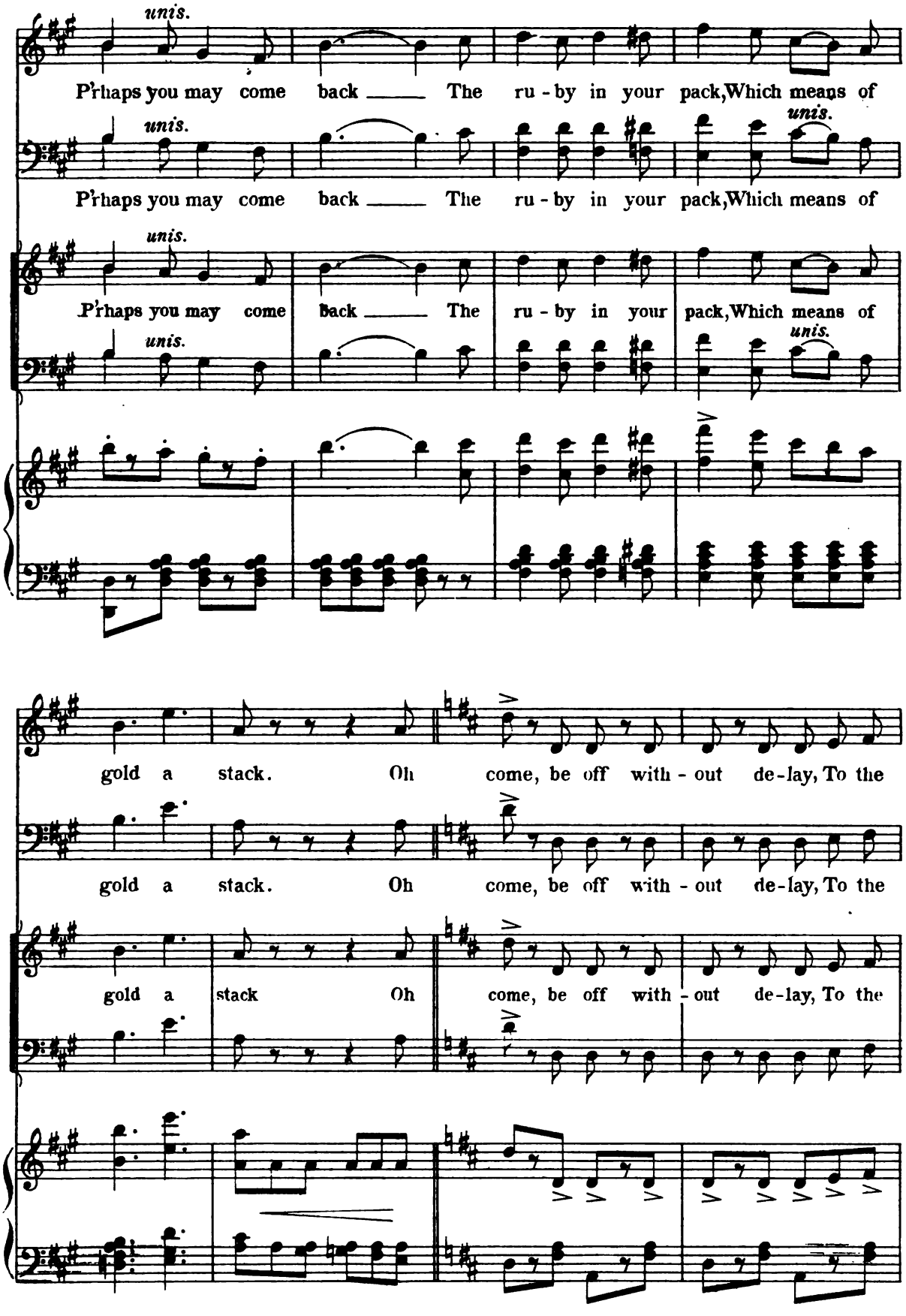

mine, it must and shall be mine. I'll to the i - dol's
mine, it must and shall be mine. I'll to the i - dol's
Be mine,
shall be mine,
shrine straight - way.
shrine straight - way.
Let us go,
ay, let us go,
it must be ours, The ru-by of the

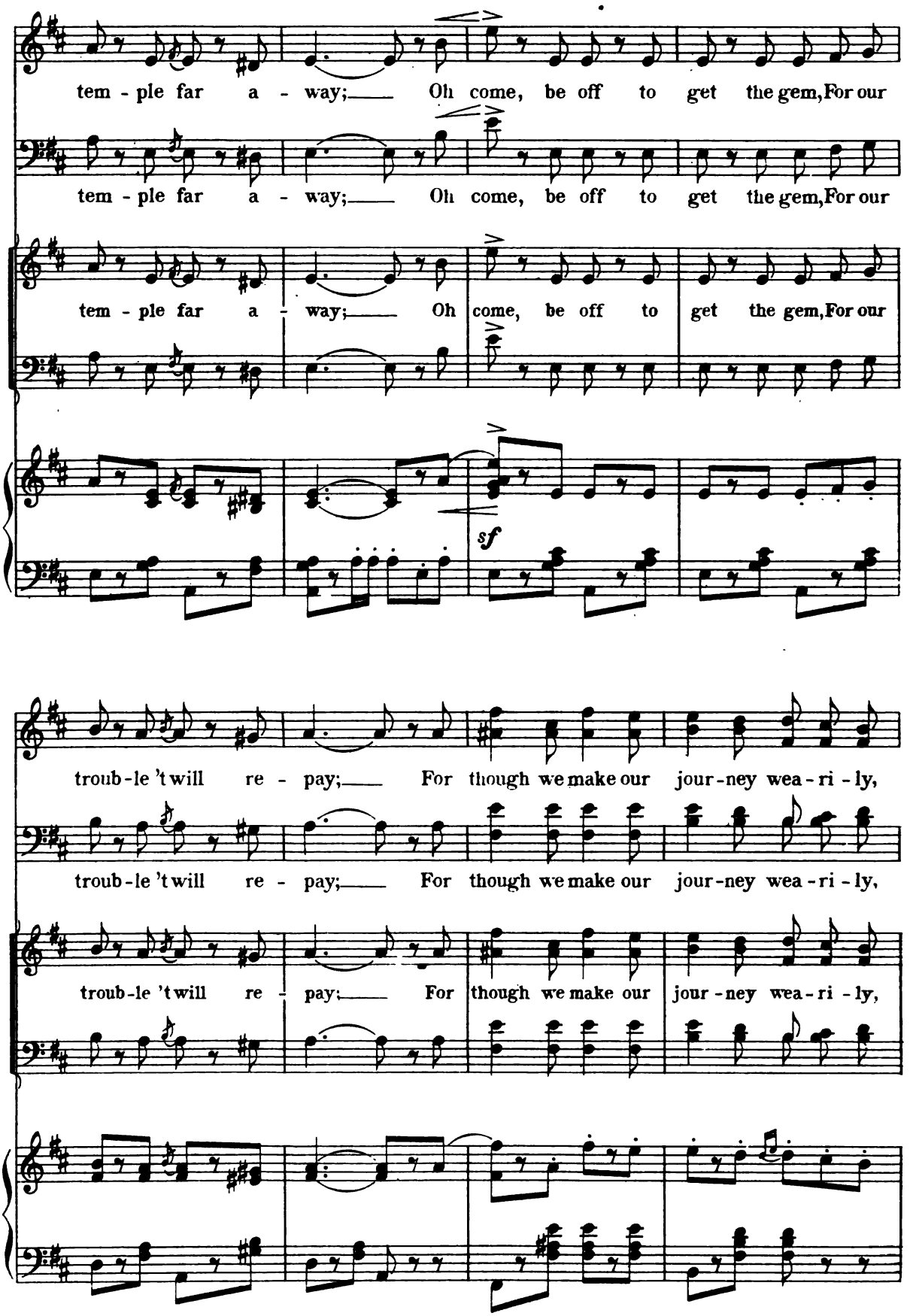

ah, straight - way.
ah, straight - way.
magic art, it shall be mine, be mine.
L'istesso tempo.
Oh
Oh
Oh
L'istesso tempo.
cresc.

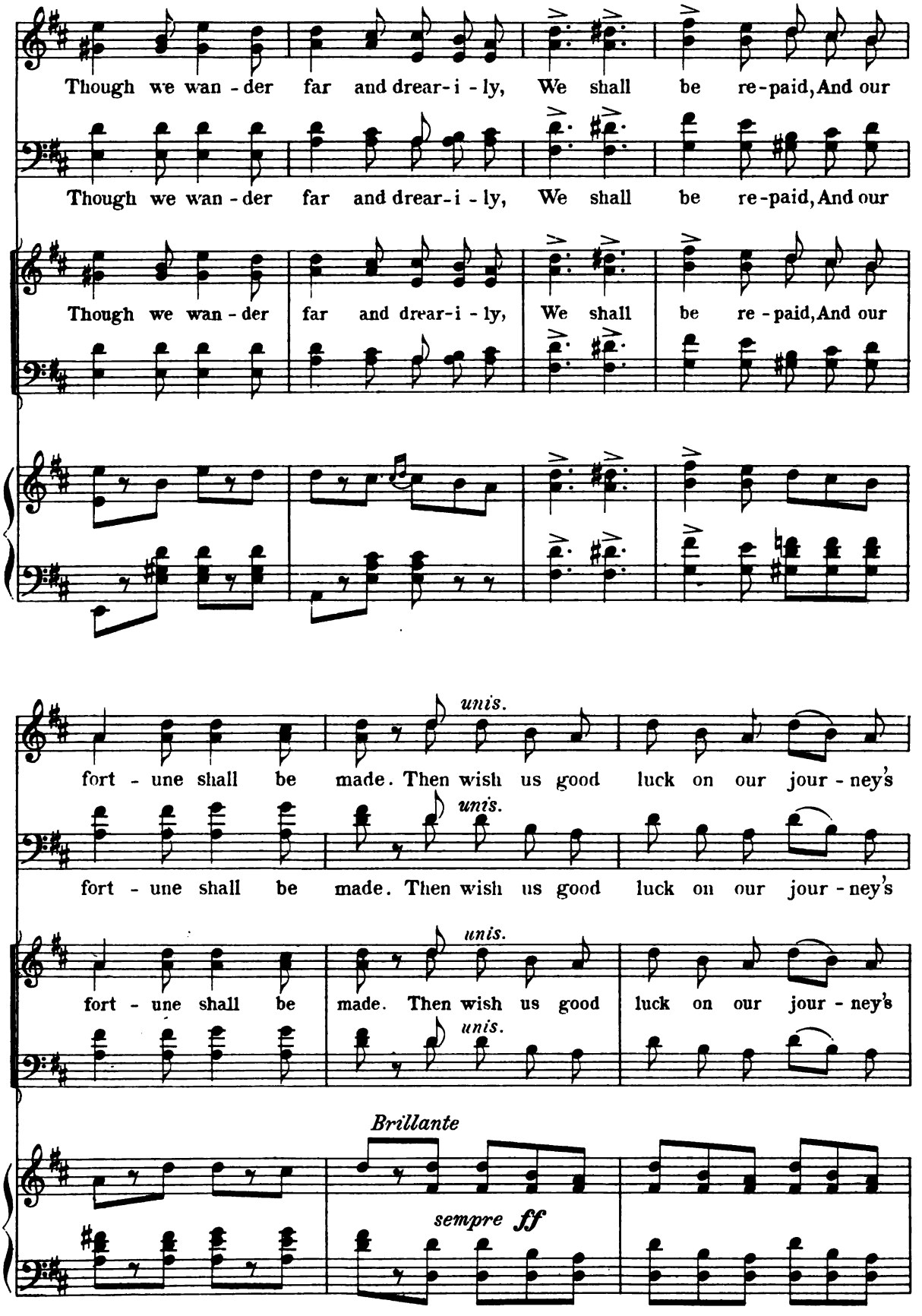

unis.
come, be off with - out de-lay, To the tem - ple far a - way;___ Oh
unis.
come, be off with - out de-lay, To the tem - ple far a - way;___ Oh
unis.
come, be off with - out de-lay, To the tem - ple far a - way;___ Oh
unis.
come, be off, to get the gem, For our troub - le 'twill re - pay.___ For
come, be off, to get the gem, For our troub - le 'twill re - pay.___ For
come, be off, to get the gem, For our troub - le 'twill re - pay.___ For

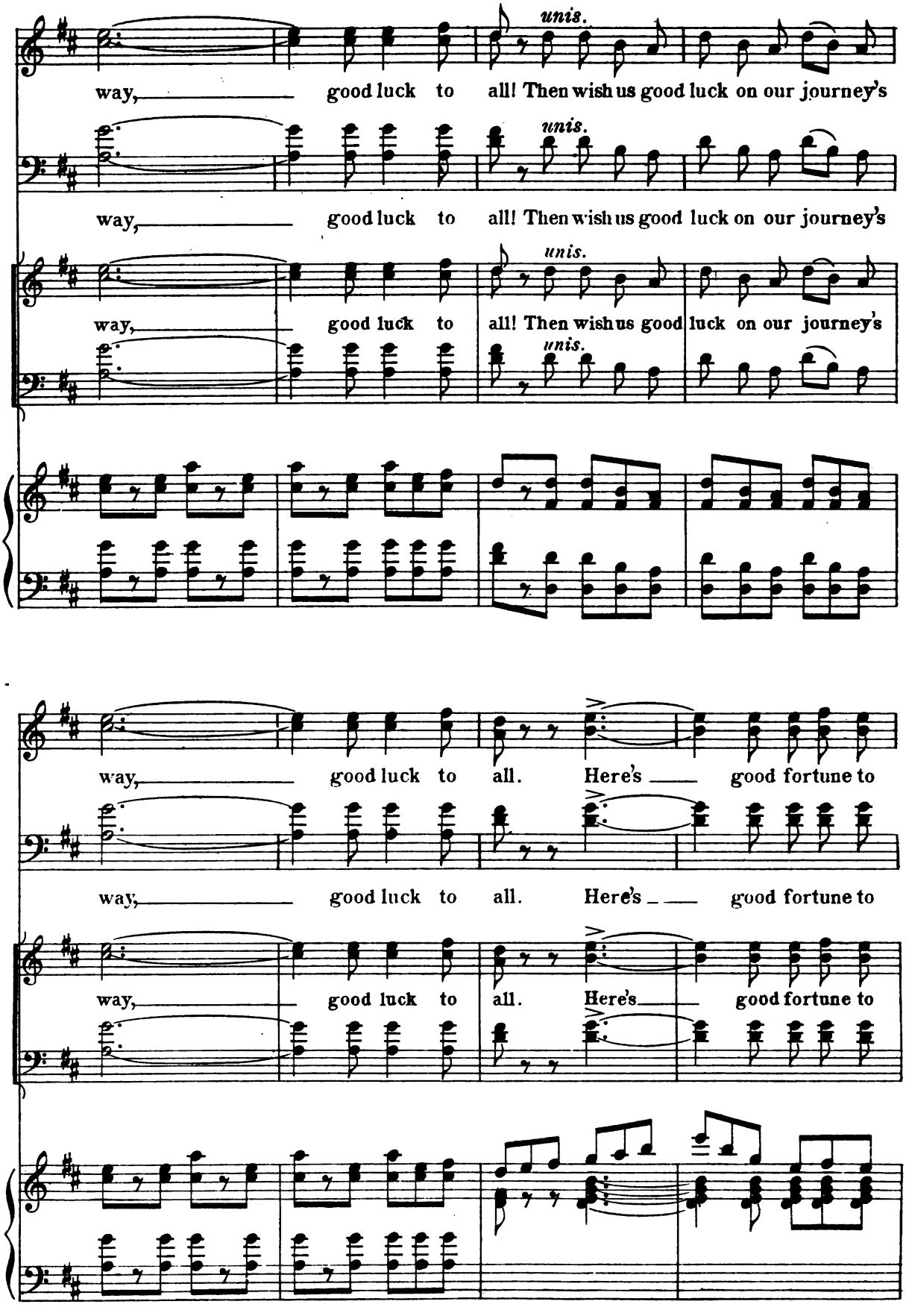

though we make our jour - ney wea-ri - ly, Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly,
though we make our jour - ney wea-ri - ly, Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly,
though we make our jour - ney wea-ri - ly, Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly,
We shall be re - paid, And our fort - une shall be made. Then
We shall be re - paid, And our fort - une shall be made. Then
We shall be re - paid, And our fort - une shall be made. Then

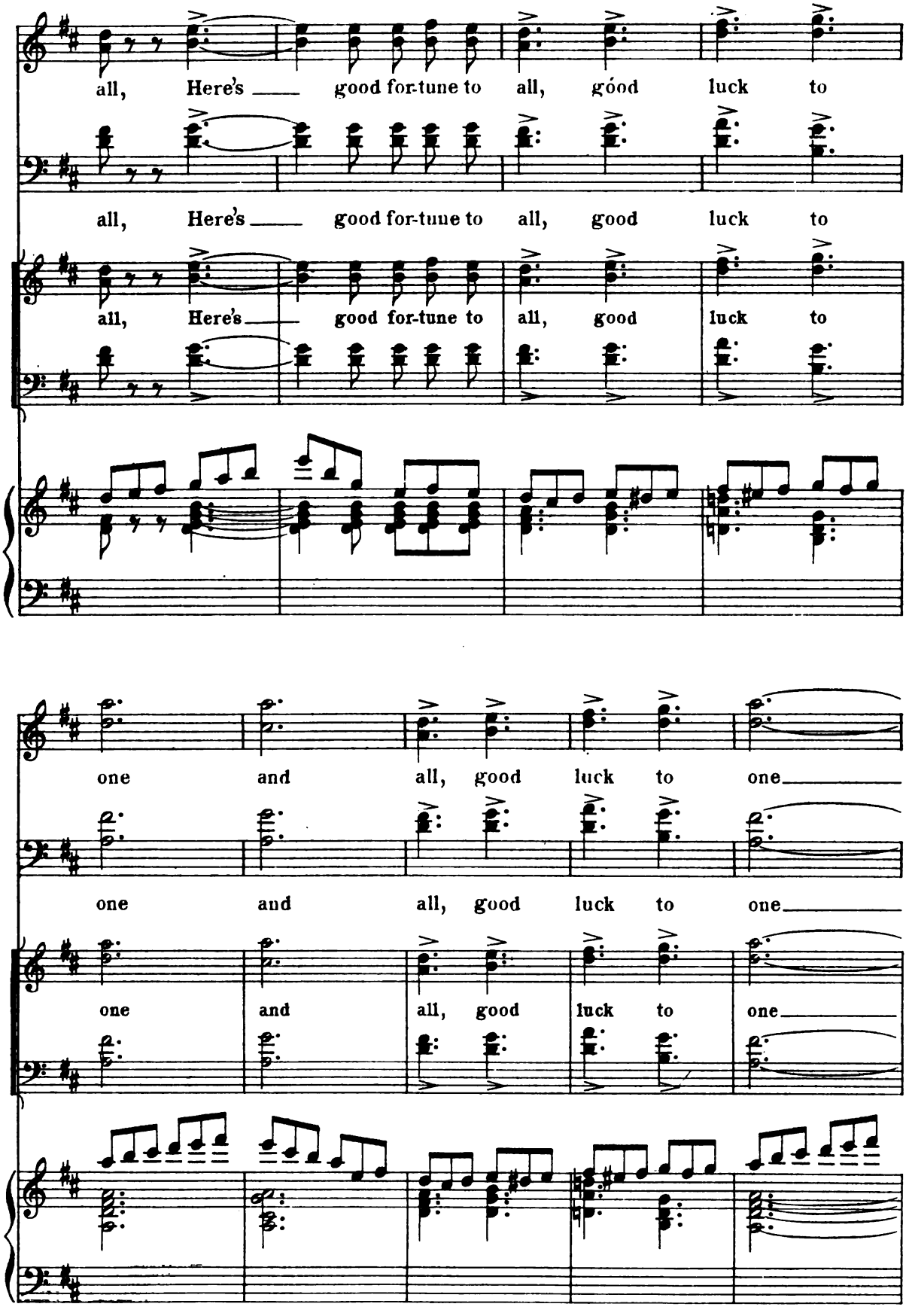

unis.
rah, rah, rah, rah! Bon voyage to all, The risk is far from
unis.
rah, rah, rah, rah! Bon voyage to all, The risk is far from
unis.
rah, rah, rah, rah! Bon voyage to all, The risk is far from
unis.
sf sf sf sf
small, In fact, 'tis rath - er tall: But rah, rah, rah, rah!
small, In fact, 'tis rath - er tall: But rah, rah, rah, rah!
small, In fact, 'tis rath - er tall: But rah, rah, rah, rah!
sf sf sf sf

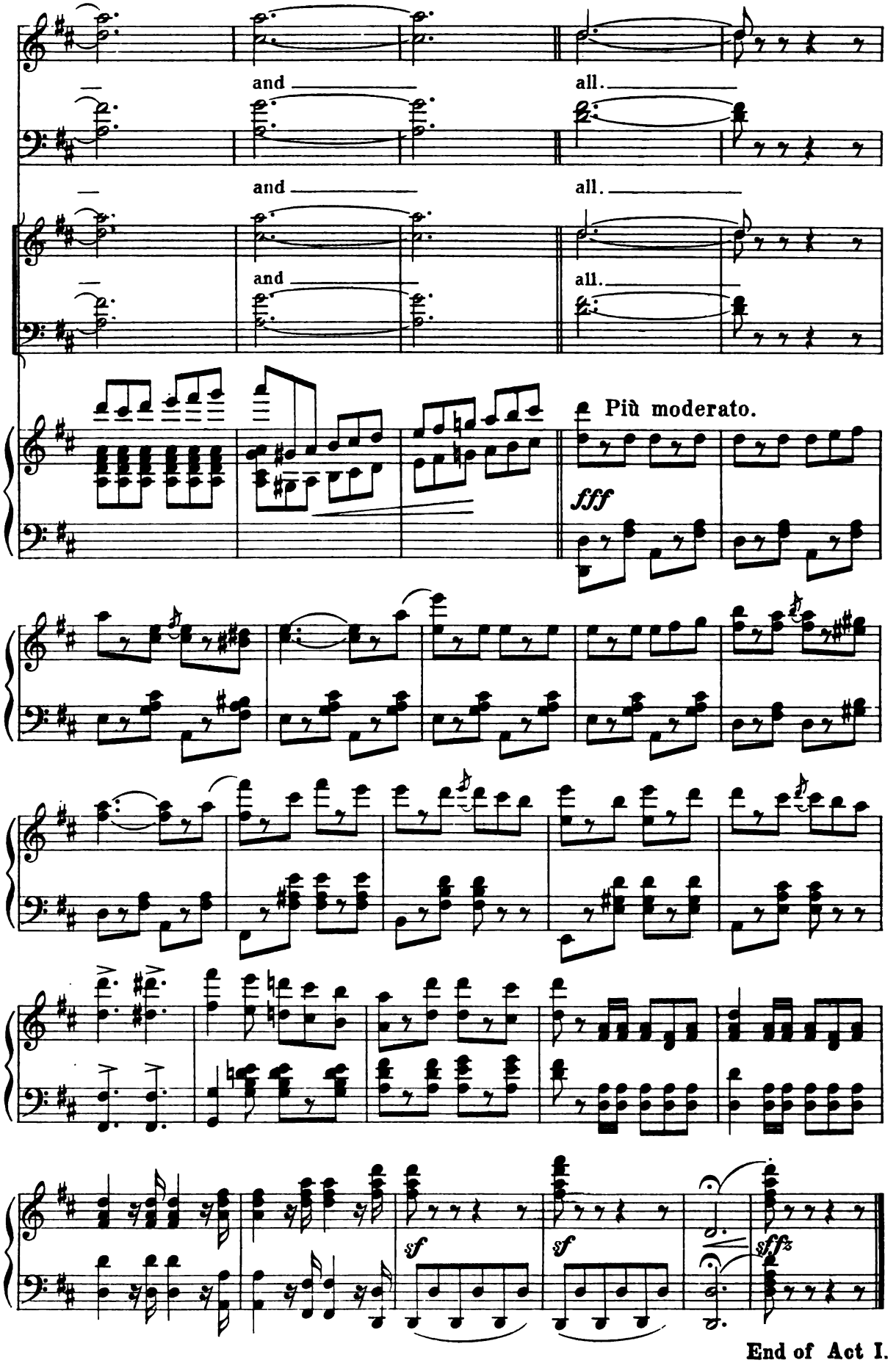

unis.
P'rhaps you may come back ___ The ru - by in your pack, Which means of
unis.
P'rhaps you may come back ___ The ru - by in your pack, Which means of
unis.
P'rhaps you may come back ___ The ru - by in your pack, Which means of
unis.
unis.
gold a stack. Oh come, be off with - out de - lay, To the
gold a stack. Oh come, be off with - out de - lay, To the
gold a stack Oh come, be off with - out de - lay, To the


tem - ple far a - way;— Oh come, be off to get the gem, For our
tem - ple far a - way;— Oh come, be off to get the gem, For our
tem - ple far a - way;— Oh come, be off to get the gem, For our
sf
troub - le 't will re - pay;— For though we make our jour - ney wea - ri - ly,
troub - le 't will re - pay;— For though we make our jour - ney wea - ri - ly,
troub - le 't will re - pay;— For though we make our jour - ney wea - ri - ly,


Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly, We shall be re-paid, And our
Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly, We shall be re-paid, And our
Though we wan - der far and drear-i - ly, We shall be re - paid, And our
unis.
fort - une shall be made. Then wish us good luck on our jour - ney's
unis.
fort - une shall be made. Then wish us good luck on our jour - ney's
unis.
fort - une shall be made. Then wish us good luck on our jour - ney's
unis.
Brillante
sempre ff


unis.
way, good luck to all! Then wish us good luck on our journey's
unis.
way, good luck to all! Then wish us good luck on our journey's
unis.
way, good luck to all! Then wish us good luck on our journey's
unis.
way, good luck to all. Here's good fortune to
way, good luck to all. Here's good fortune to
way, good luck to all. Here's good fortune to


all, Here's ___ good for-tune to all, good luck to
all, Here's ___ good for-tune to all, good luck to
all, Here's ___ good for-tune to all, good luck to
one and all, good luck to one___
one and all, good luck to one___
one and all, good luck to one___



End of Act I.

Act II.

Nº 10. Opening Chorus.

Lento.

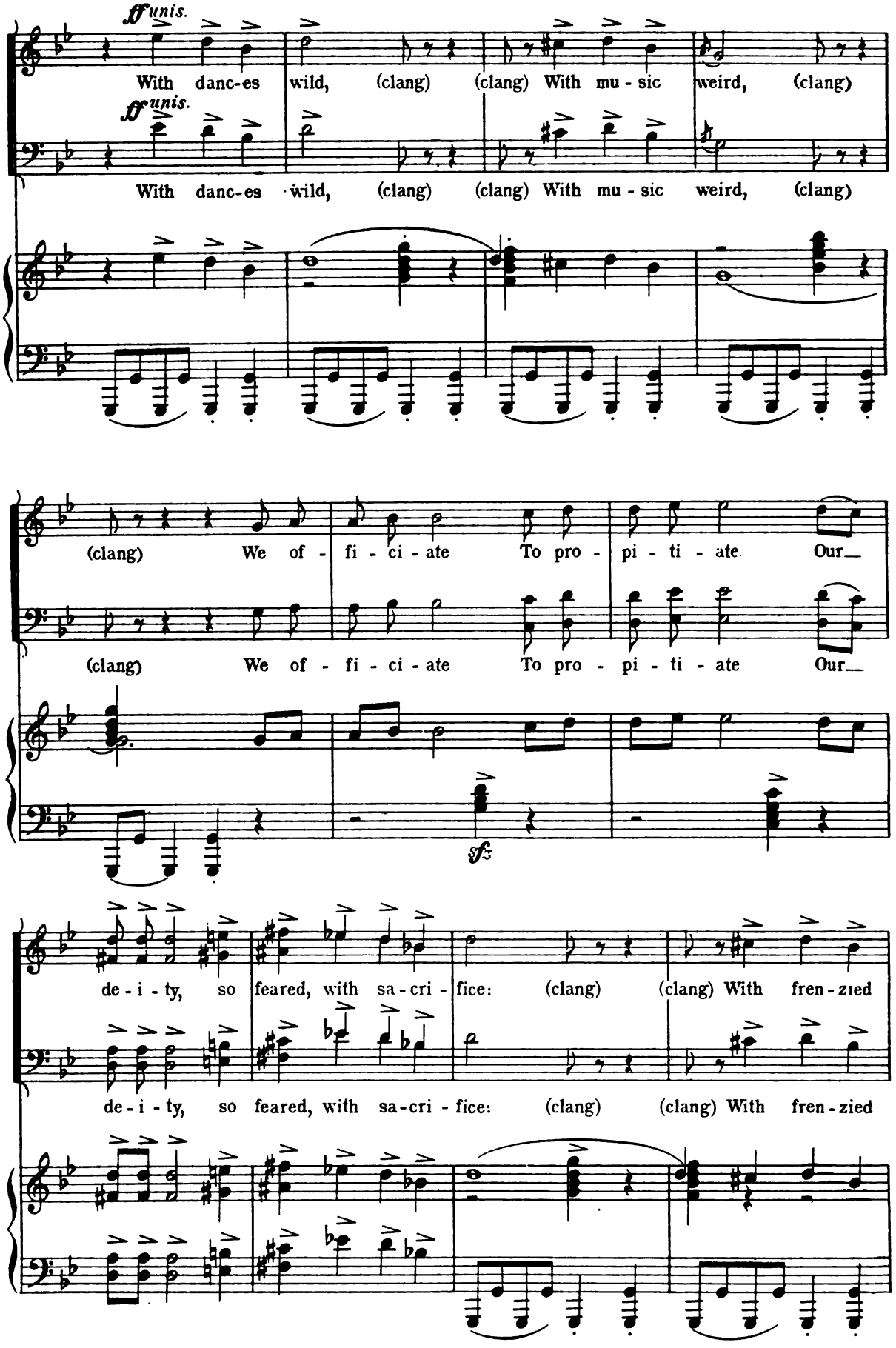
Piano.

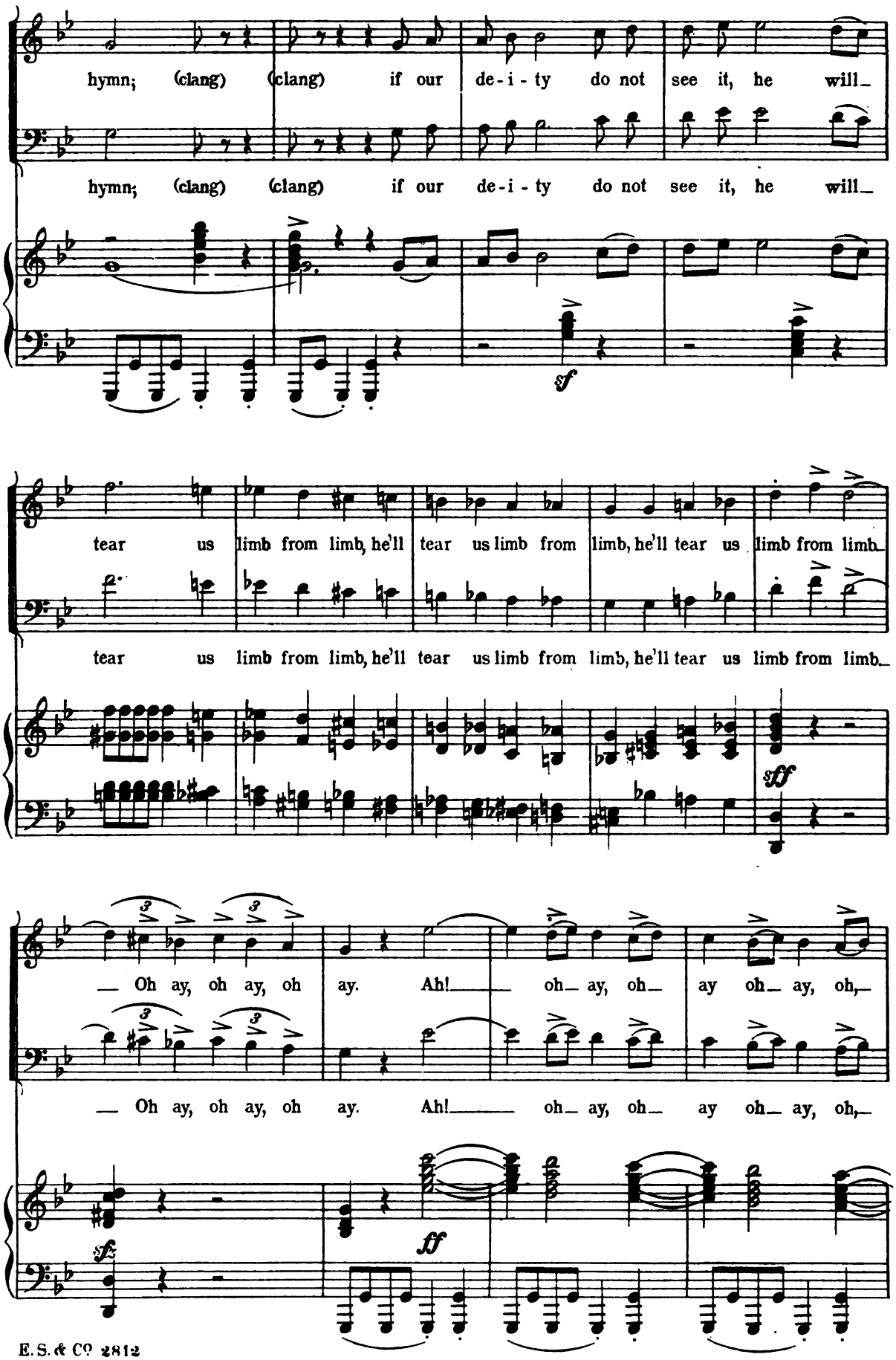
ff

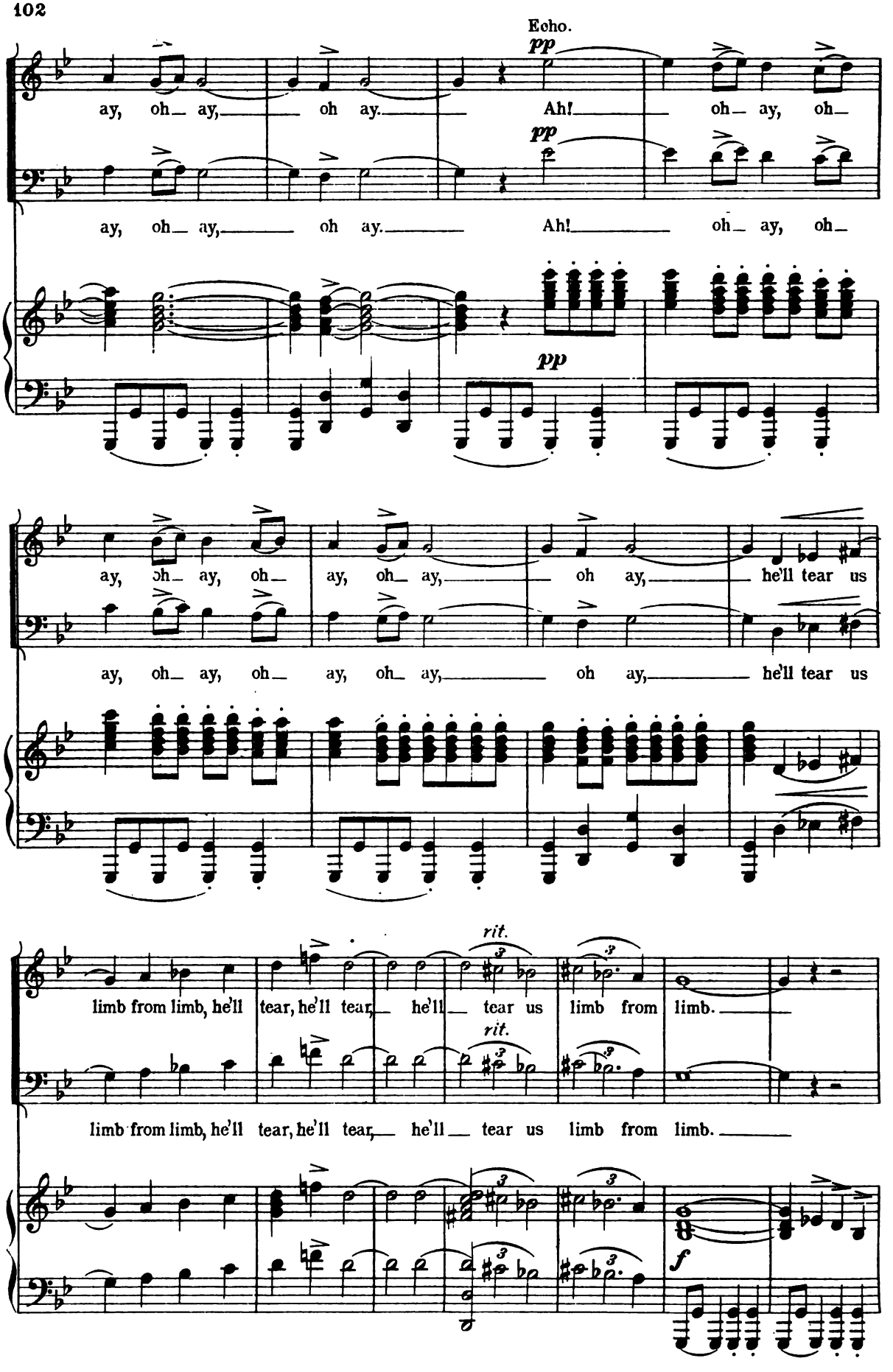
(Curtain.)

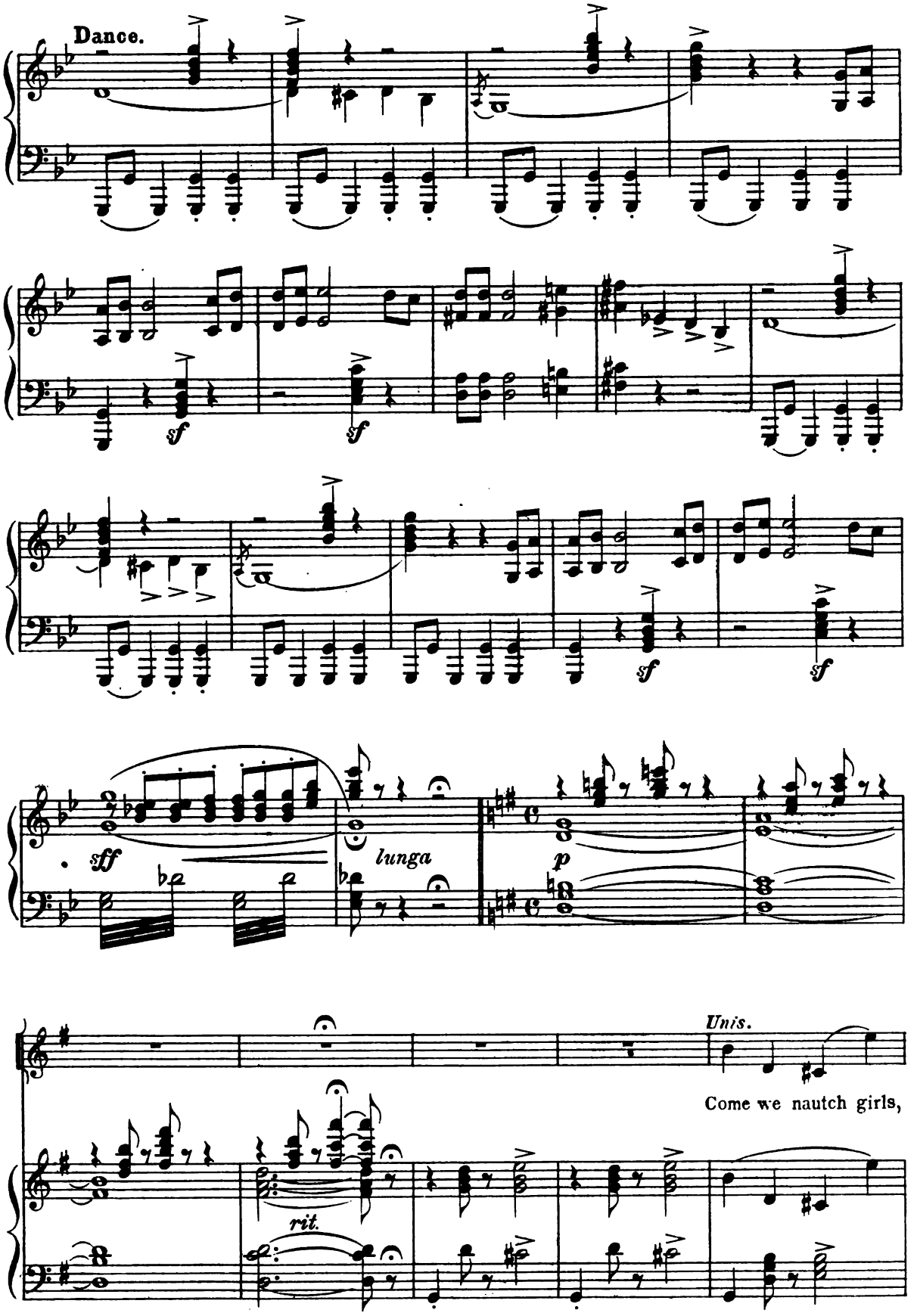
Allegro molto marcato, ed un poco pesante.

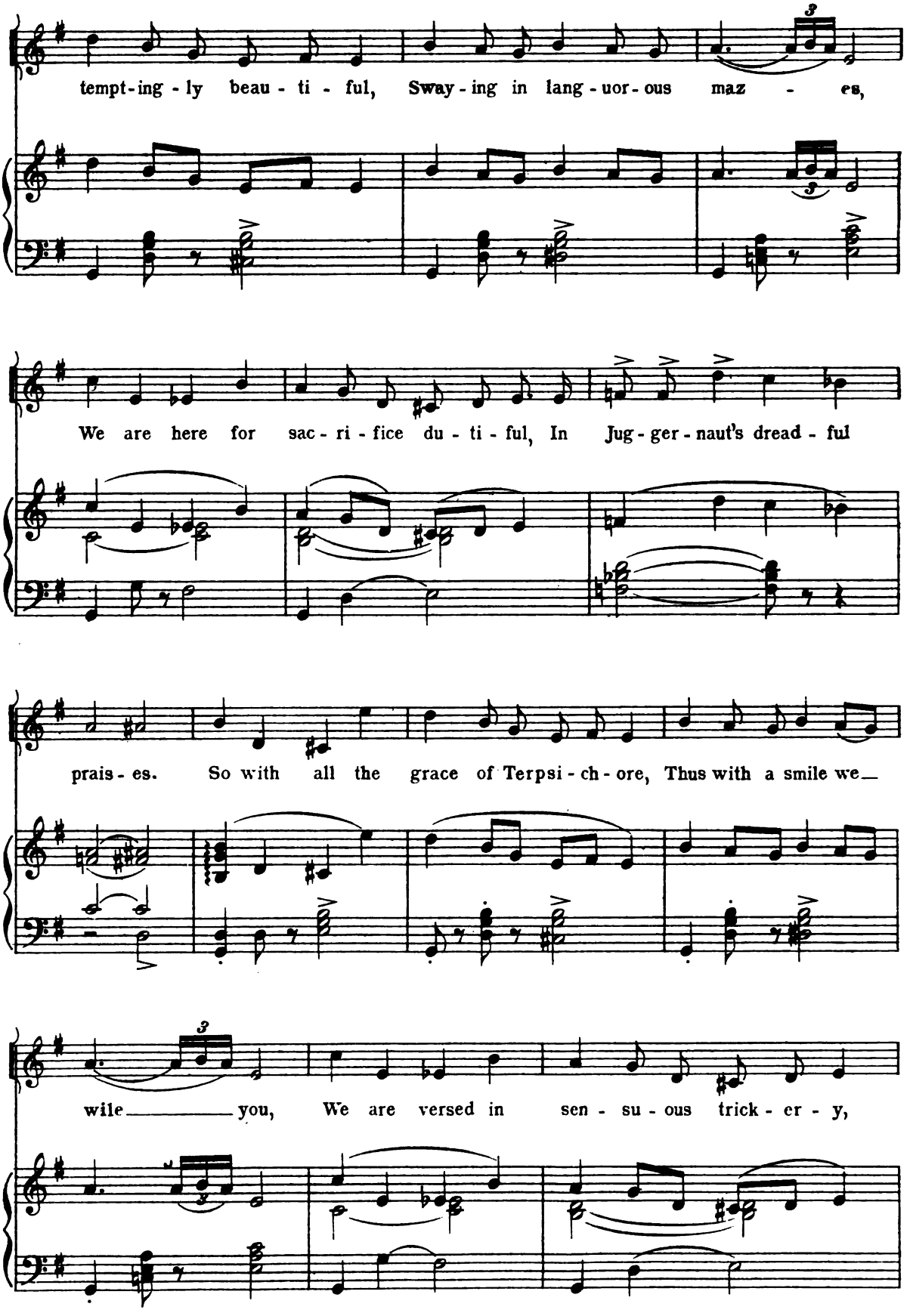
ff

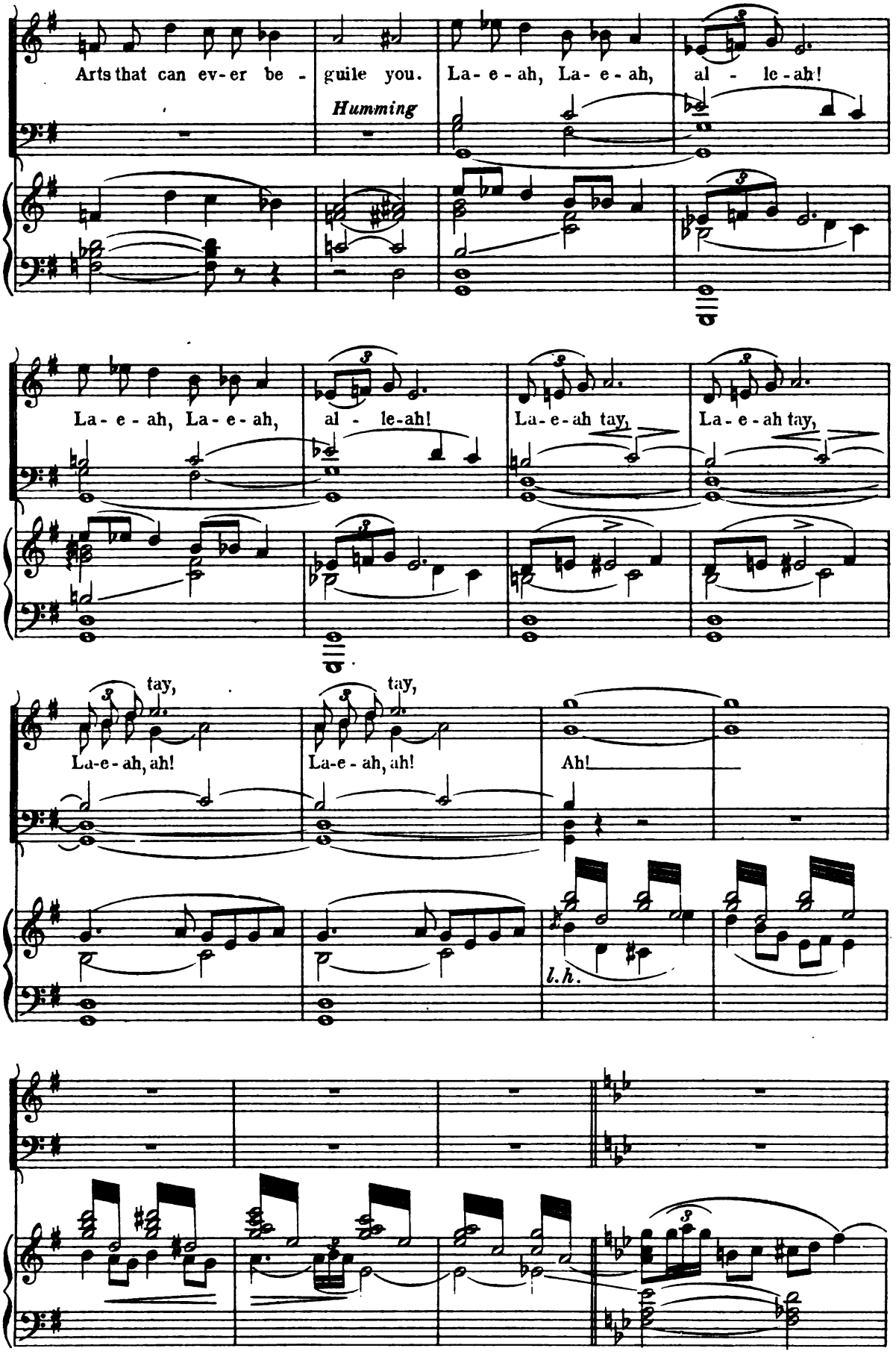

ff unis.
With danc-es wild, (clang) (clang) With mu - sic weird, (clang)
ff unis.
With danc-es wild, (clang) (clang) With mu - sic weird, (clang)
(clang) We of - fi - ci - ate To pro - pi - ti - ate Our
(clang) We of - fi - ci - ate To pro - pi - ti - ate Our
sfz
de - i - ty, so feared, with sa - cri - fice: (clang) (clang) With fren - zied
de - i - ty, so feared, with sa - cri - fice: (clang) (clang) With fren - zied

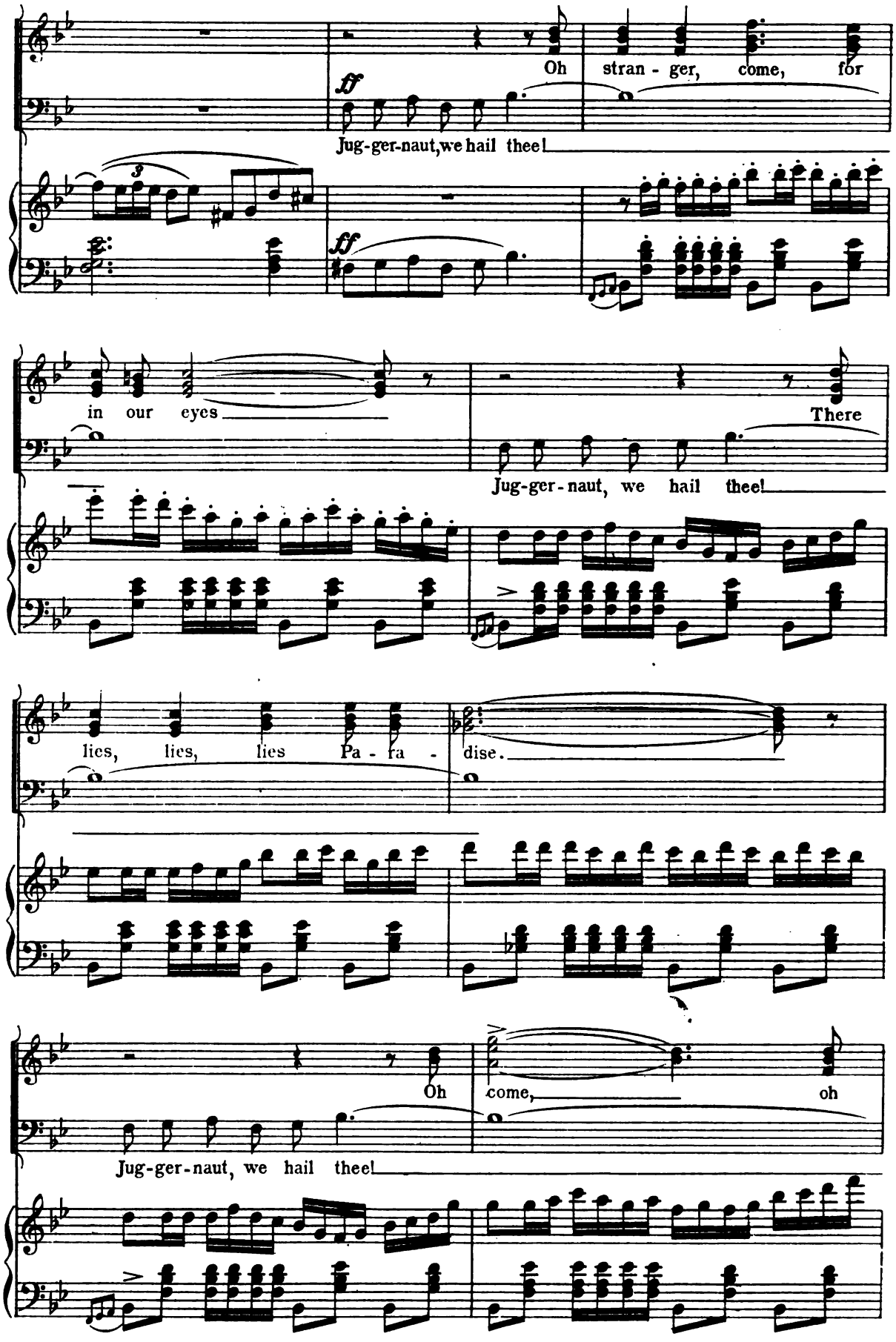

hymn; (clang) (clang) if our de-i-ty do not see it, he will_
hymn; (clang) (clang) if our de-i-ty do not see it, he will_
sf
tear us limb from limb, he'll tear us limb from limb, he'll tear us limb from limb_
tear us limb from limb, he'll tear us limb from limb, he'll tear us limb from limb_
sff
_ Oh ay, oh ay, oh ay. Ah! _ oh_ ay, oh_ ay oh_ ay, oh,_
_ Oh ay, oh ay, oh ay. Ah! _ oh_ ay, oh_ ay oh_ ay, oh,_
sfz
ff

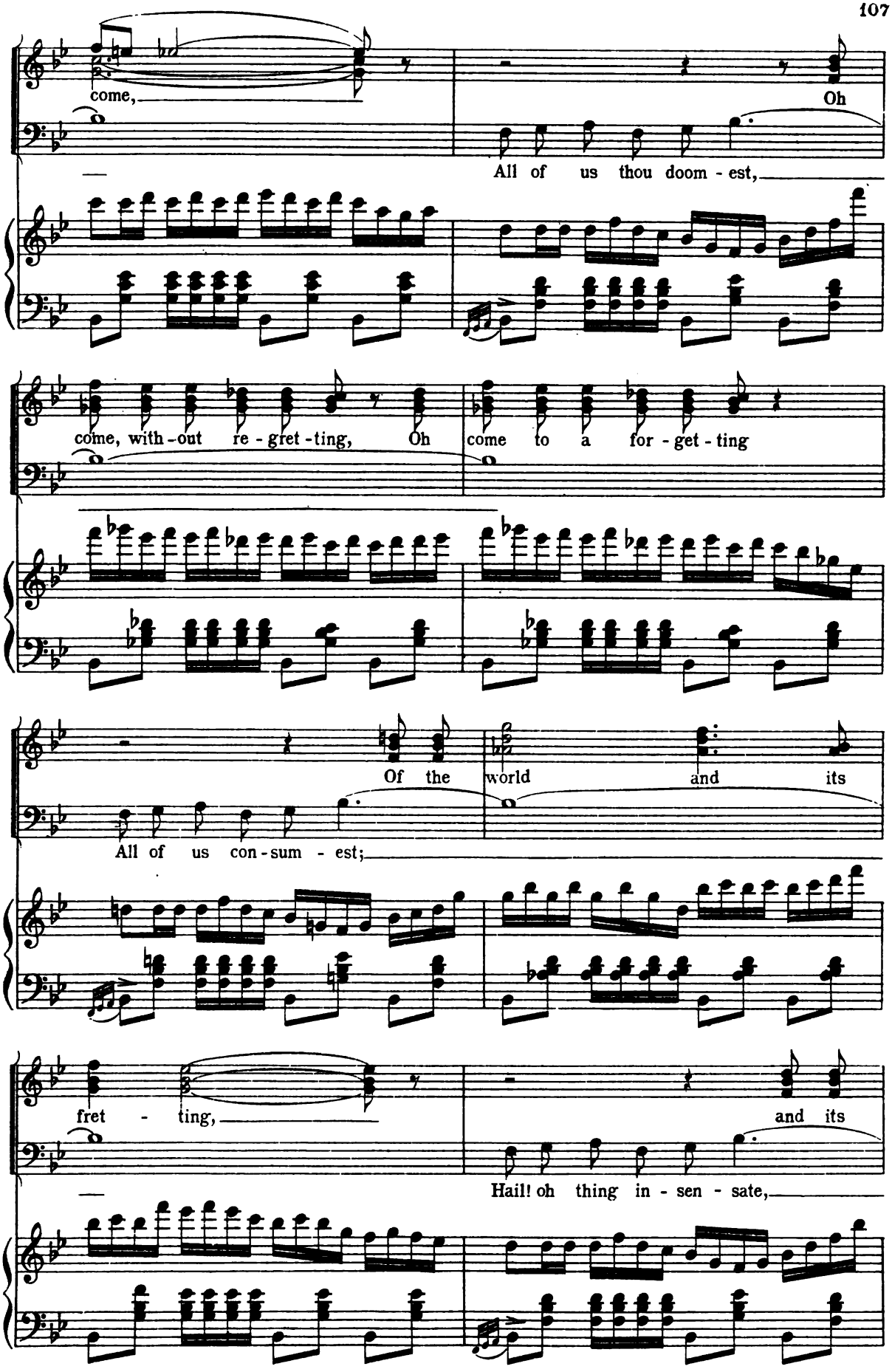

Echo.
pp
ay, oh_ ay,_ oh ay._ Ah!_ oh_ ay, oh_
pp
ay, oh_ ay,_ oh ay._ Ah!_ oh_ ay, oh_
pp
ay, oh_ ay, oh_ ay, oh_ ay,_ oh ay,_ he'll tear us
ay, oh_ ay, oh_ ay, oh_ ay,_ oh ay,_ he'll tear us
rit.
limb from limb, he'll tear, he'll tear,_ he'll_ tear us limb from limb._
rit.
limb from limb, he'll tear, he'll tear,_ he'll_ tear us limb from limb._
f

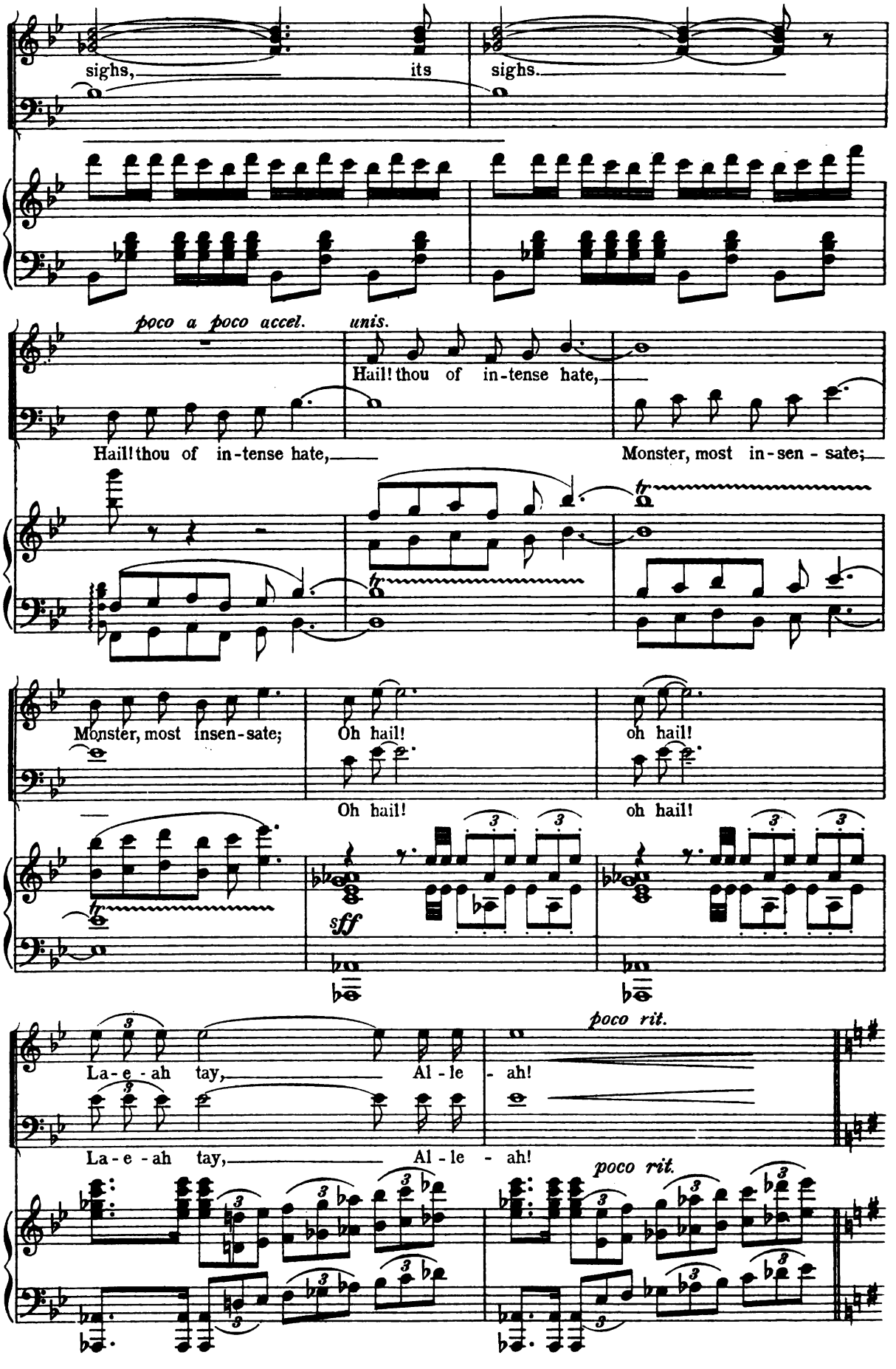

Dance.
sf
sf
sf
sf
sff
lunga
p
Unis.
Come we nautch girls,
rit.

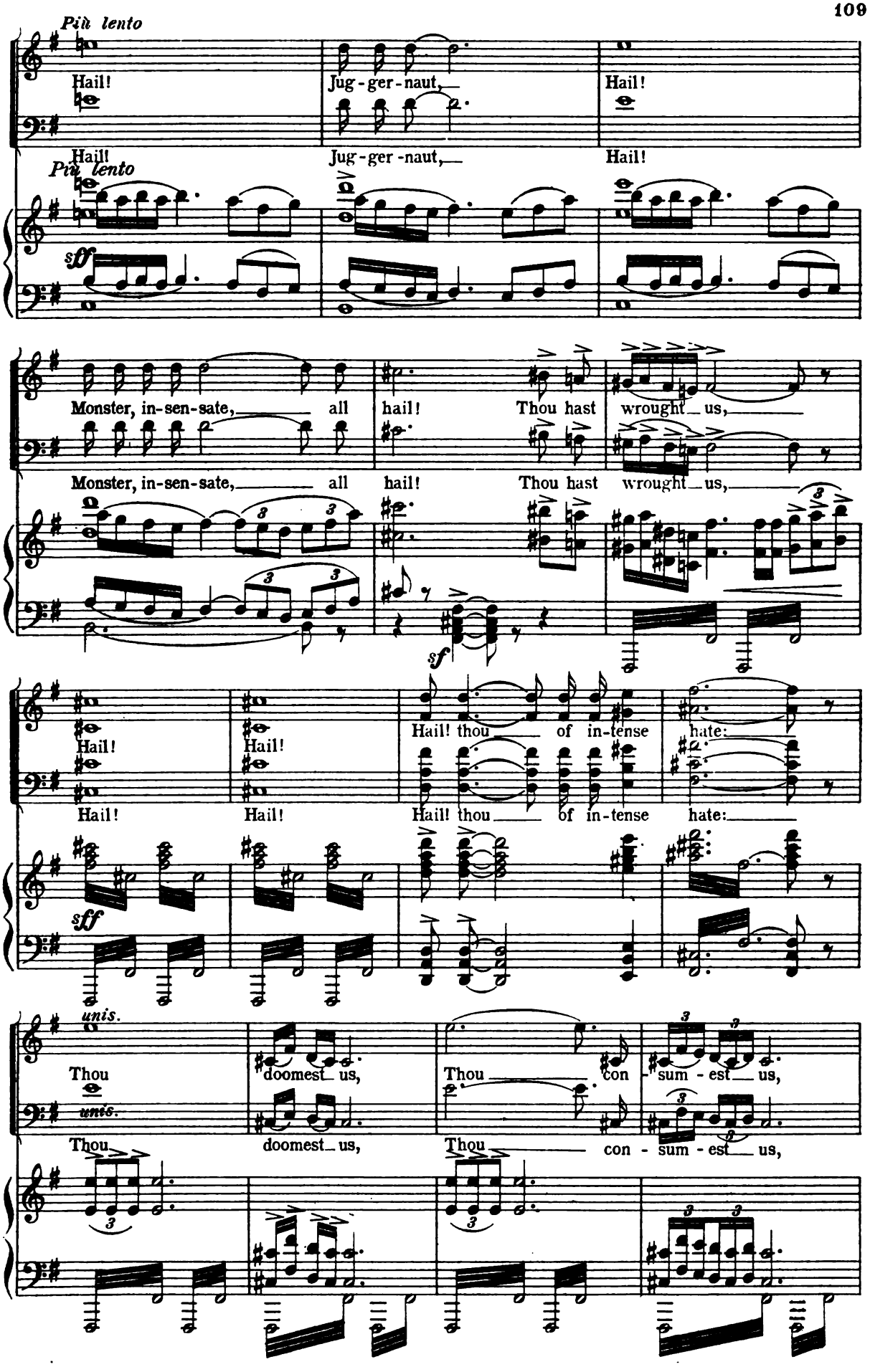

tempt-ing - ly beau - ti - ful, Sway - ing in lang - uor - ous maz - es,
We are here for sac - ri - fice du - ti - ful, In Jug - ger - naut's dread - ful
prais - es. So with all the grace of Terpsi - ch - ore, Thus with a smile we—
wile—— you, We are versed in sen - su - ous trick - er - y,

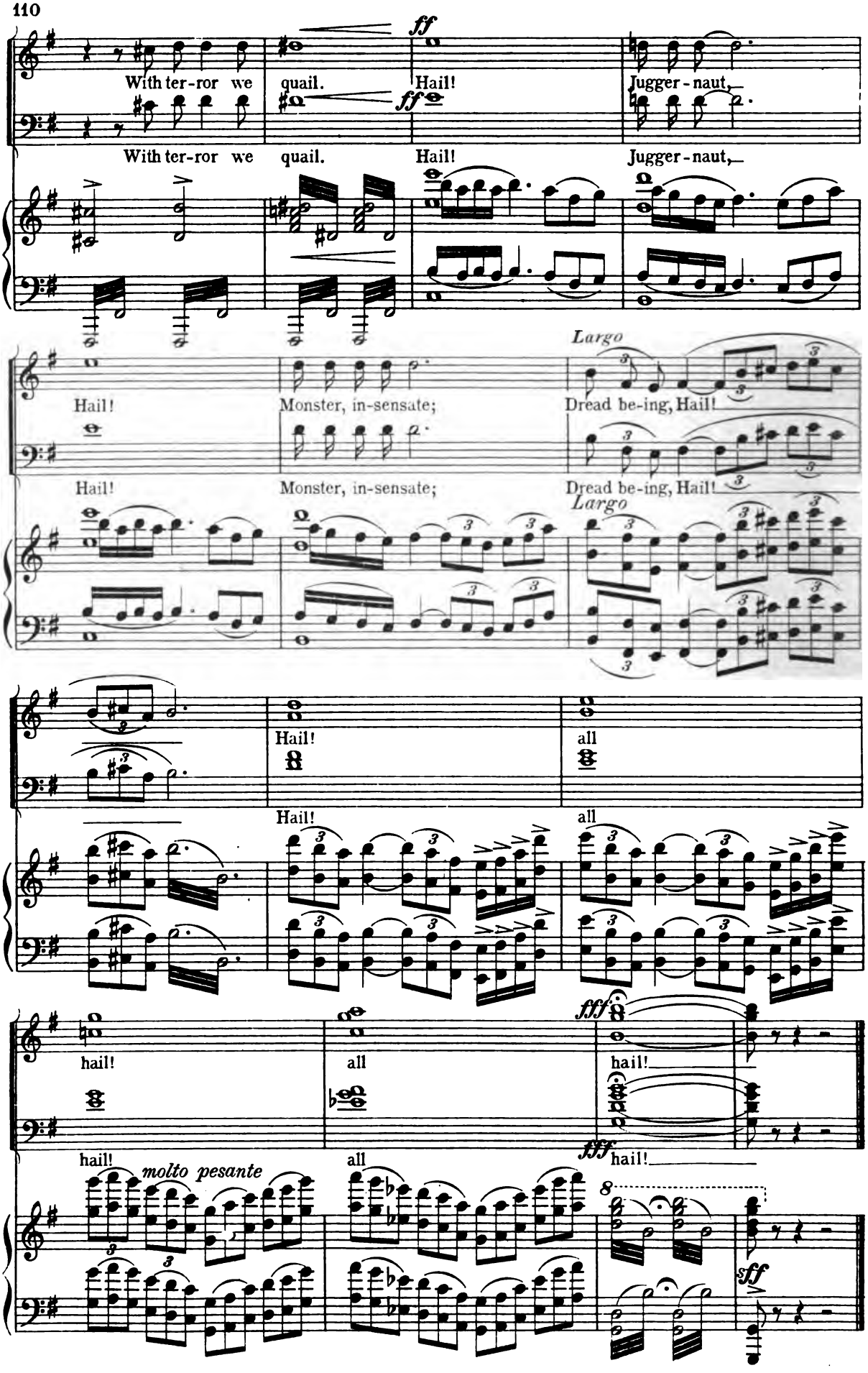

Arts that can ev-er be - guile you.
Humming
La - e - ah, La - e - ah, al - le-ah!
La - e - ah, La - e - ah, al - le-ah!
La - e - ah tay,
La - e - ah tay,
tay,
tay,
La-e-ah, ah!
La-e-ah, ah!
Ah!
l.h.


Oh stran - ger, come, for
ff
Jug-ger-naut, we hail thee!
ff
in our eyes
There
Jug-ger-naut, we hail thee!
lies, lies, lies Pa - ra -
dise.
Oh
come, oh
Jug-ger-naut, we hail thee!

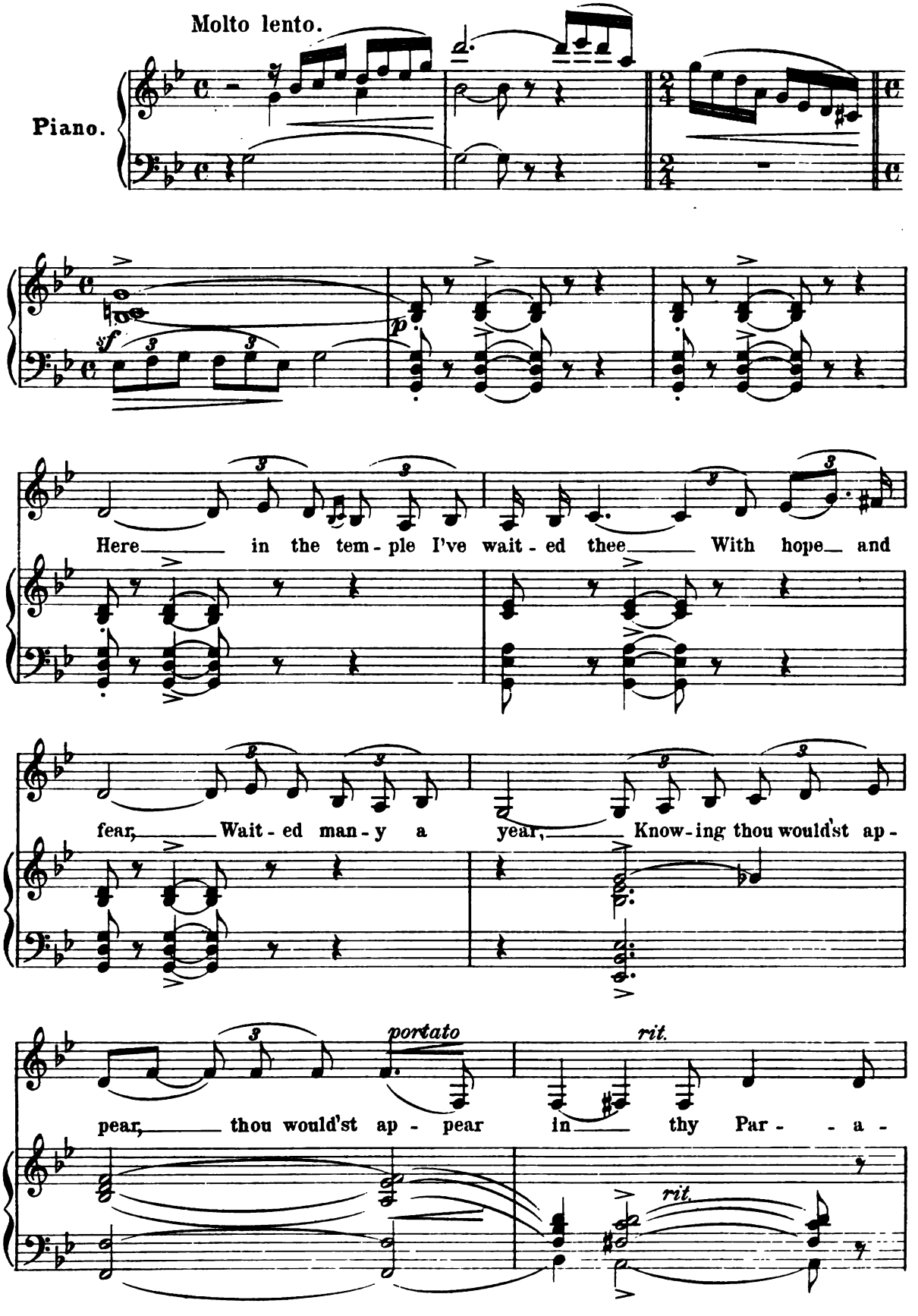

come,
Oh
All of us thou doom - est,
come, with - out re - gret - ting, Oh
come to a for - get - ting
Of the world and its
All of us con - sum - est;
fret - ting,
and its
Hail! oh thing in - sen - sate,

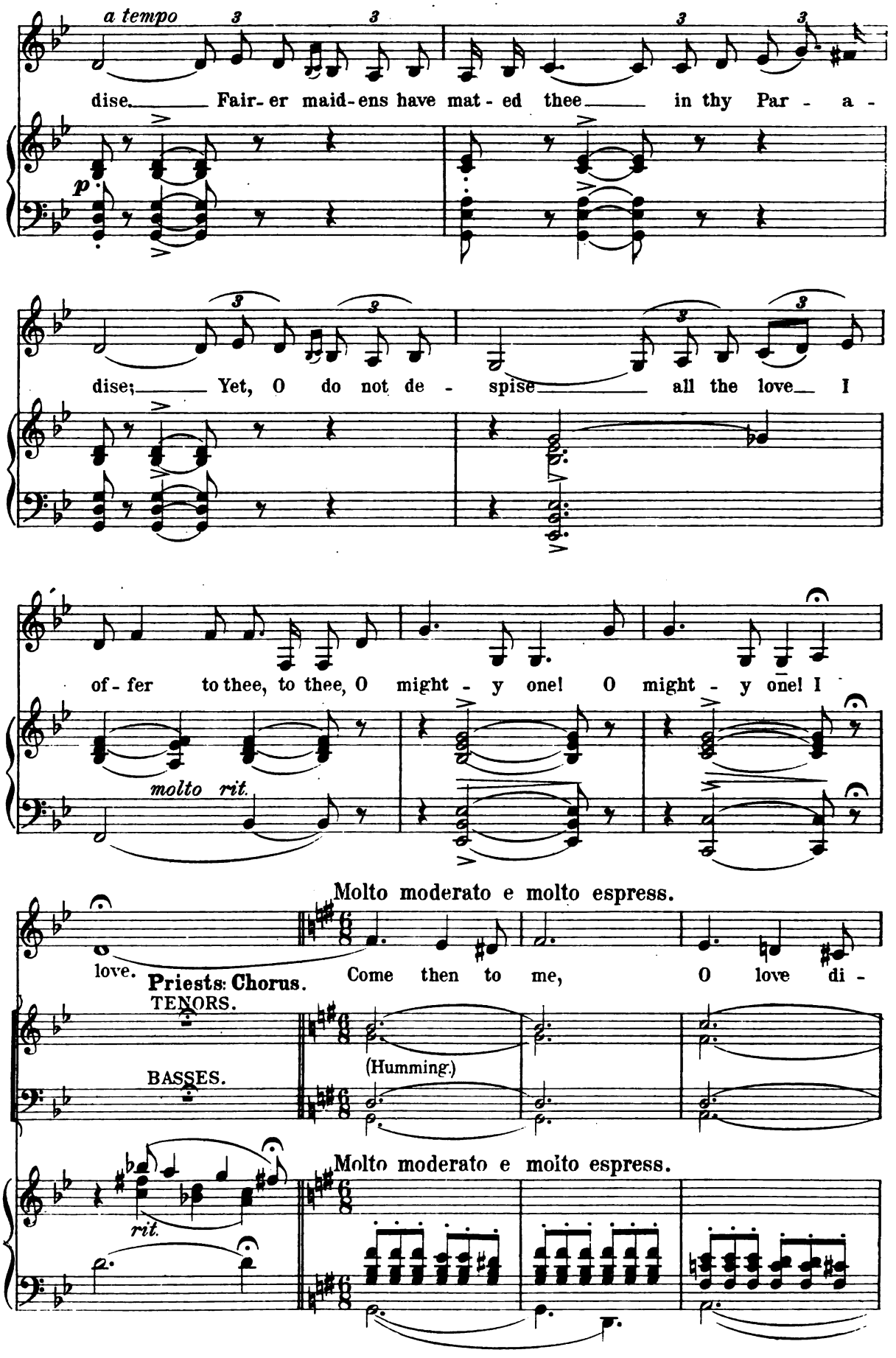

sighs, its sighs.
poco a poco accel.
unis.
Hail! thou of in-tense hate,
Hail! thou of in-tense hate,
Monster, most in-sen-sate;
Monster, most insen-sate;
Oh hail!
oh hail!
Oh hail!
oh hail!
sff
poco rit.
La-e-ah tay, Al-le-ah!
La-e-ah tay, Al-le-ah!
poco rit.

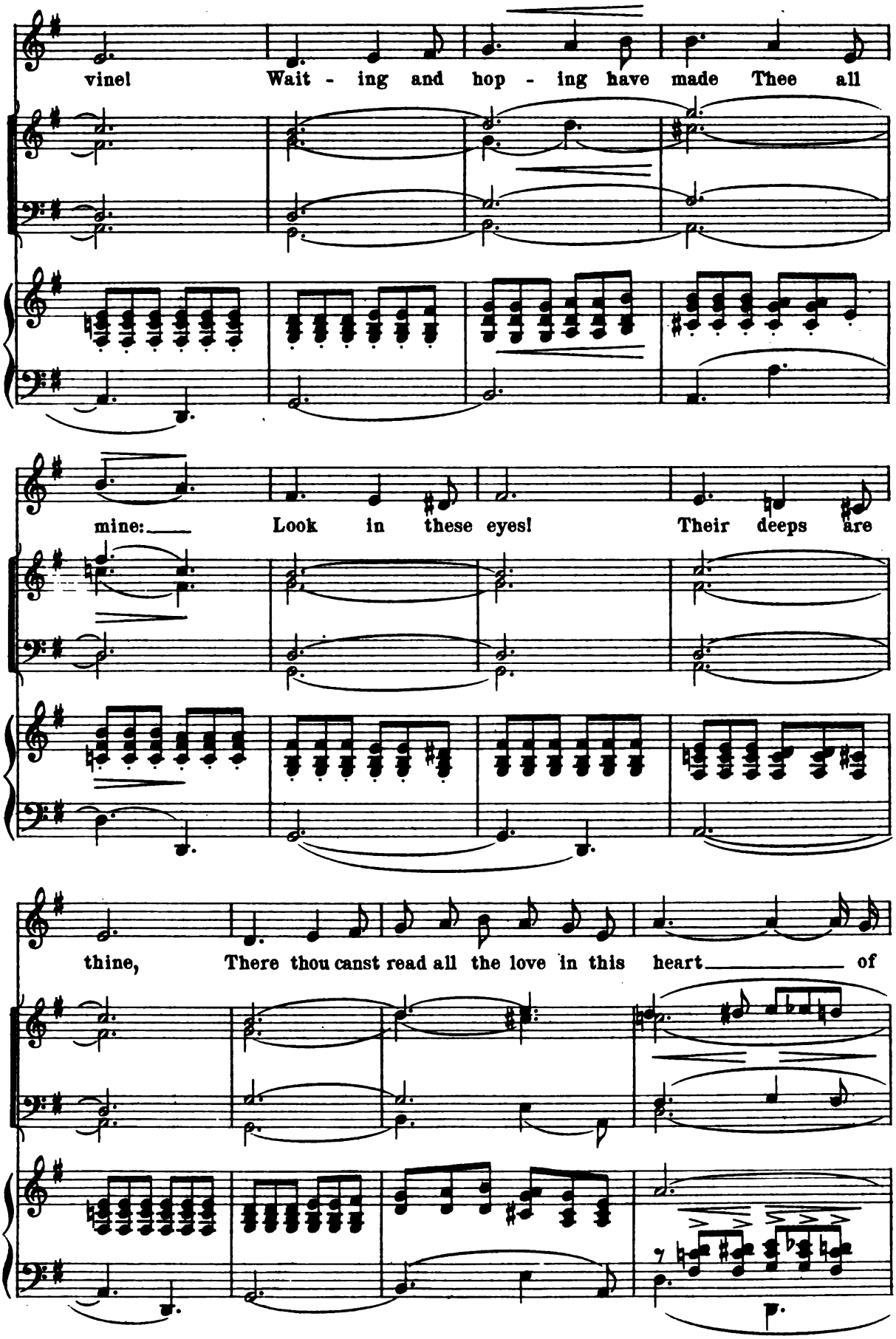

Più lento
Hail!
Jug-ger-naut,
Hail!
Più lento
Hail!
Jug-ger-naut,
Hail!
sff
Monster, in-sen-sate, all hail! Thou hast wrought us,
Monster, in-sen-sate, all hail! Thou hast wrought us,
sf
Hail!
Hail!
Hail! thou of in-tense hate:
Hail!
Hail!
Hail! thou of in-tense hate:
sff
unis.
Thou doomest us, Thou con-sum-est us,
unis.
Thou doomest us, Thou con-sum-est us,


ff
With ter-ror we quail. Hail! Jugger-naut,
ff
With ter-ror we quail. Hail! Jugger-naut,
Largo
Hail! Monster, in-sensate; Dread be-ing, Hail!
Hail! Monster, in-sensate; Dread be-ing, Hail!
Largo
Hail!
all
Hail!
all
fff
hail! all hail!
fff
hail! all hail!
molto pesante
8
sff

Nº 11. Song of the Priestess.




a tempo
dise. Fair-er maid-ens have mat-ed thee in thy Par-a-
p
dise; Yet, O do not de-spise all the love I
of-fer to thee, to thee, O might-y one! O might-y one! I
molto rit.
Molto moderato e molto espress.
love.
Priests: Chorus.
Come then to me, O love di-
TENORS.
BASSES.
(Humming.)
Molto moderato e molto espress.
rit.


vine! Wait - ing and hop - ing have made Thee all
mine: Look in these eyes! Their deeps are
thine, There thou canst read all the love in this heart of

sempre più rit.

mine. Look in these eyes! Their deeps are

Priestesses. (Humming.)

p

sempre più rit.

poco rit. *sempre più rit.*

thine, There thou canst see

sempre dim.

molto rit.

this love of mine.

ppp

ppp

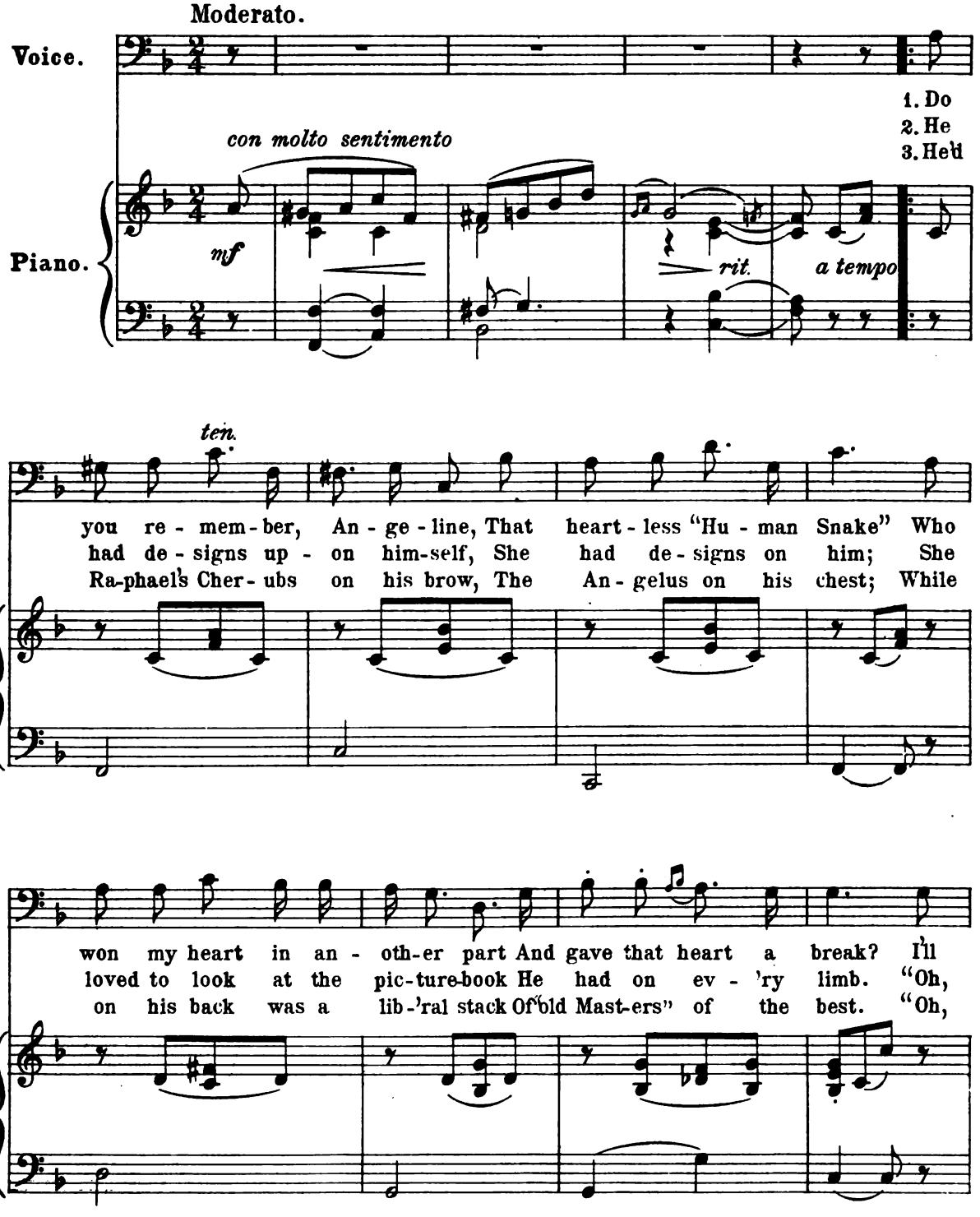
molto rit.

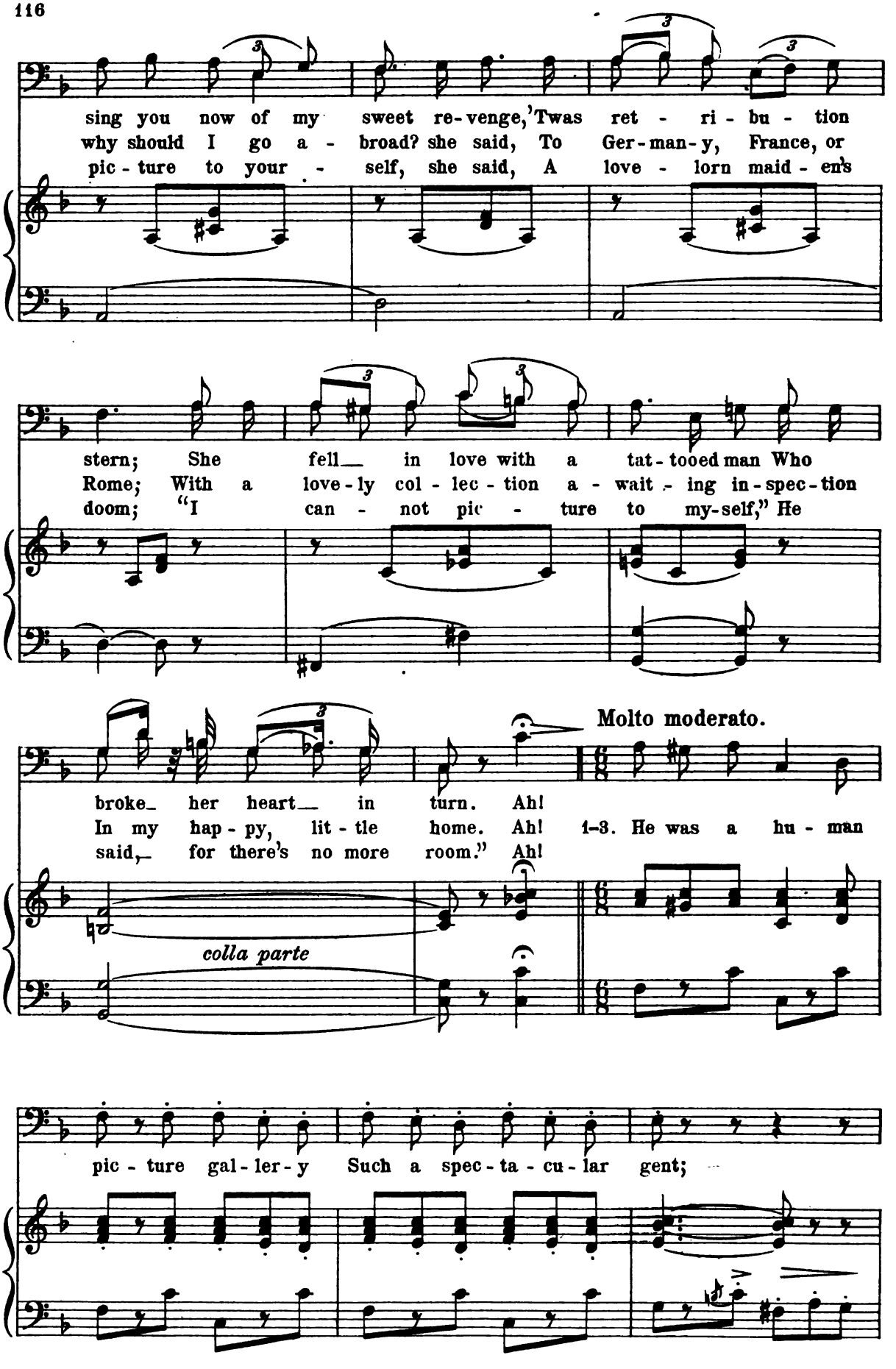
dim.

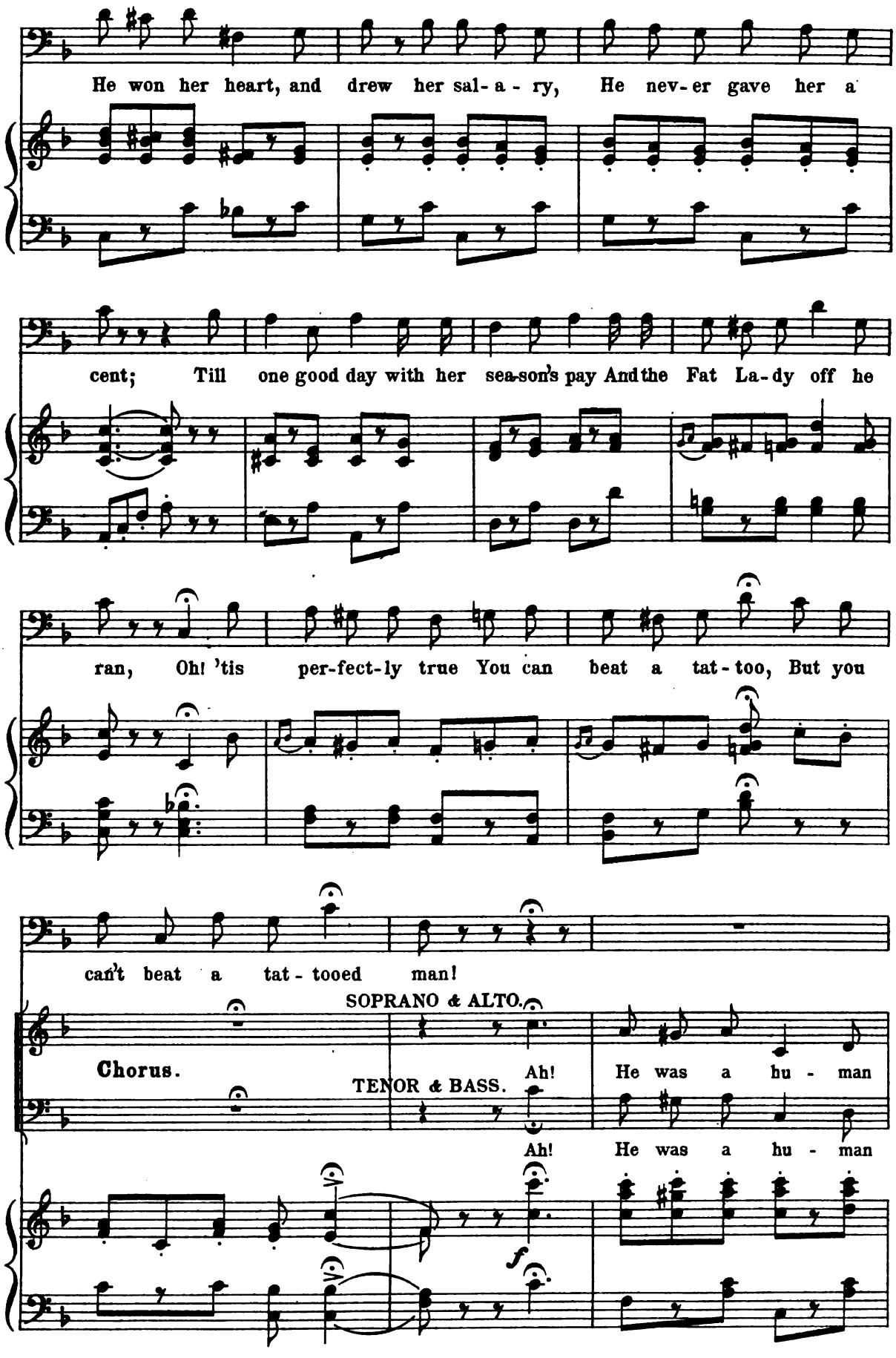
ppp

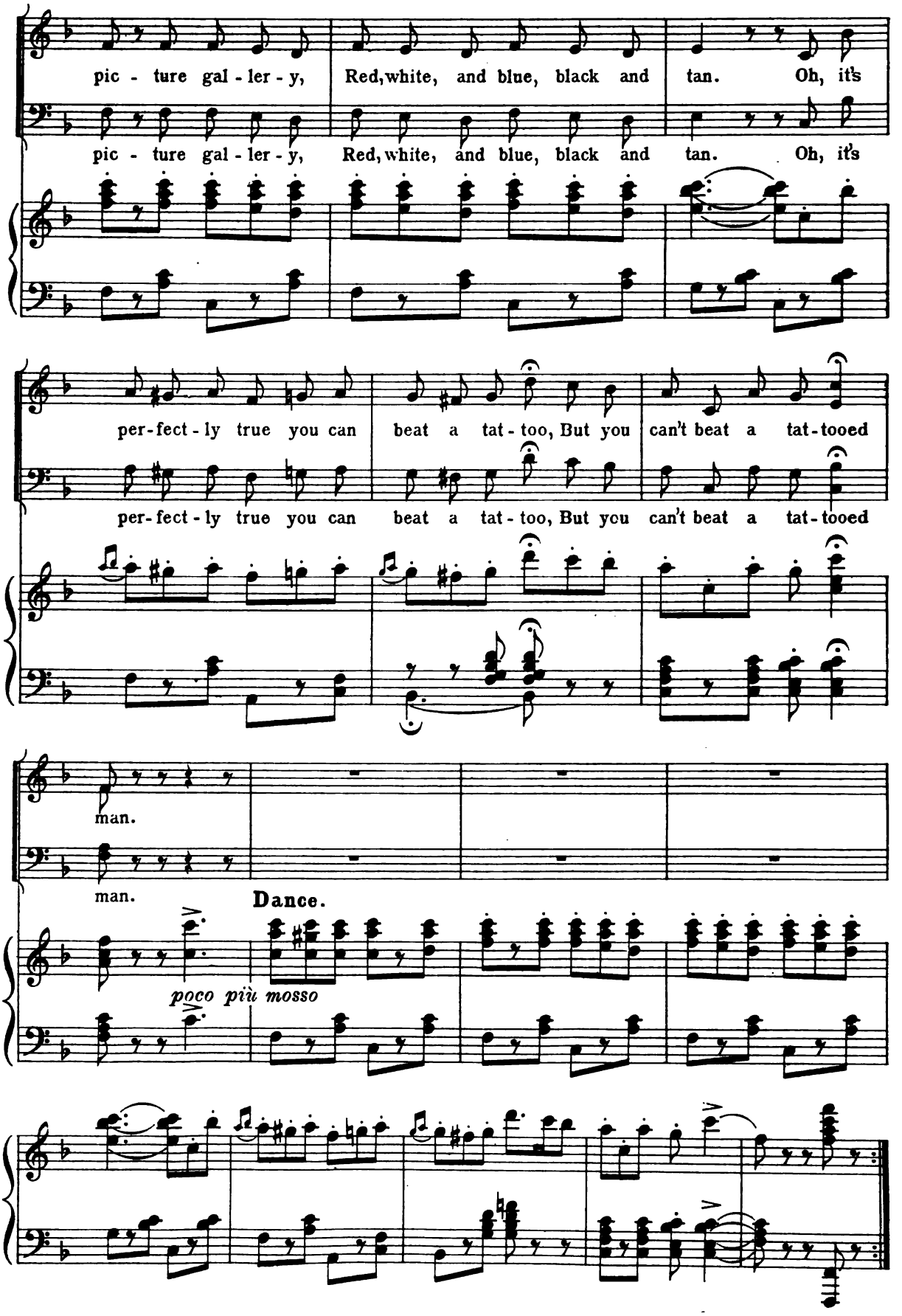
Nº 12. The tattooed Man.

Abel and Chorus.

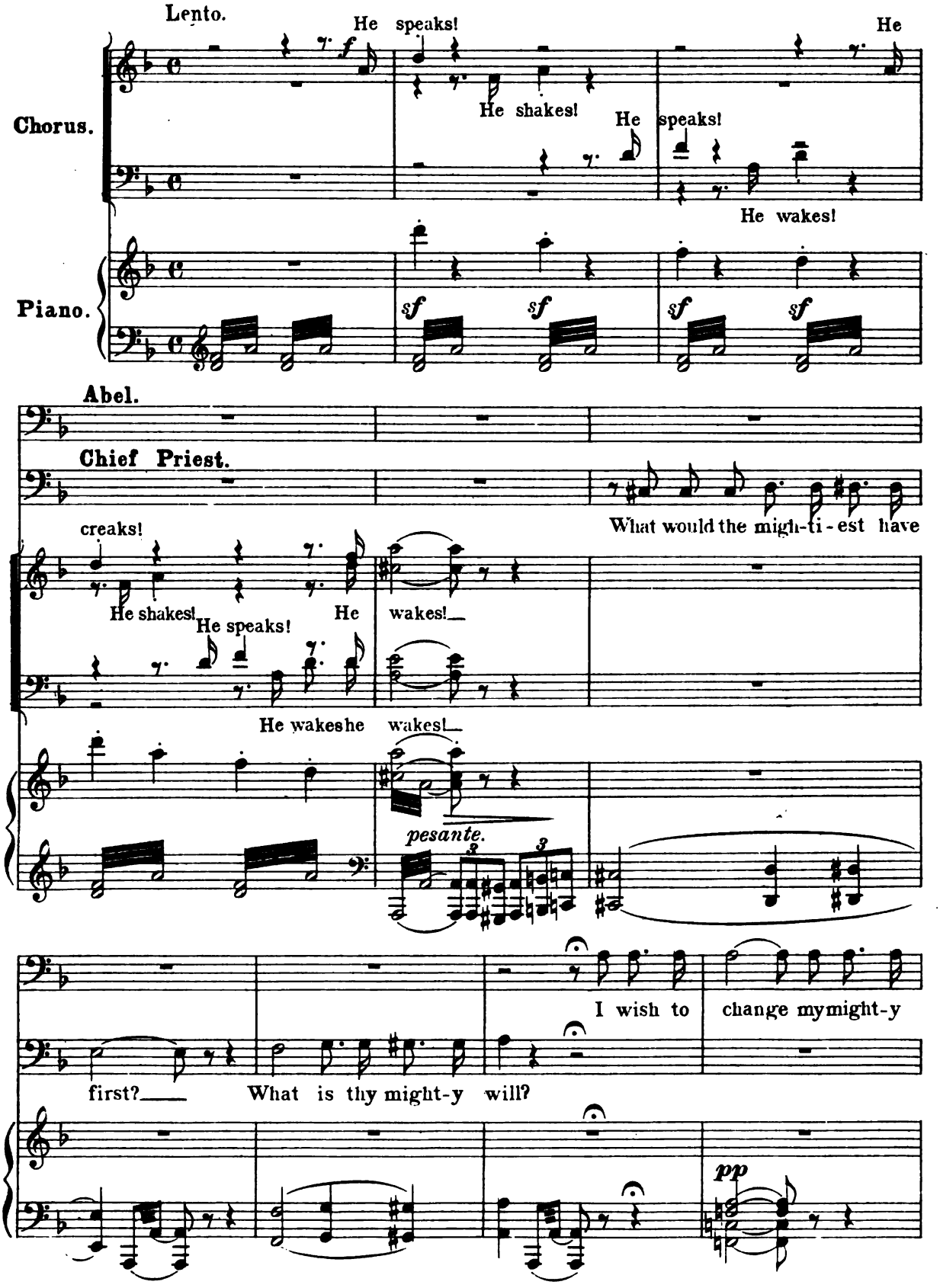


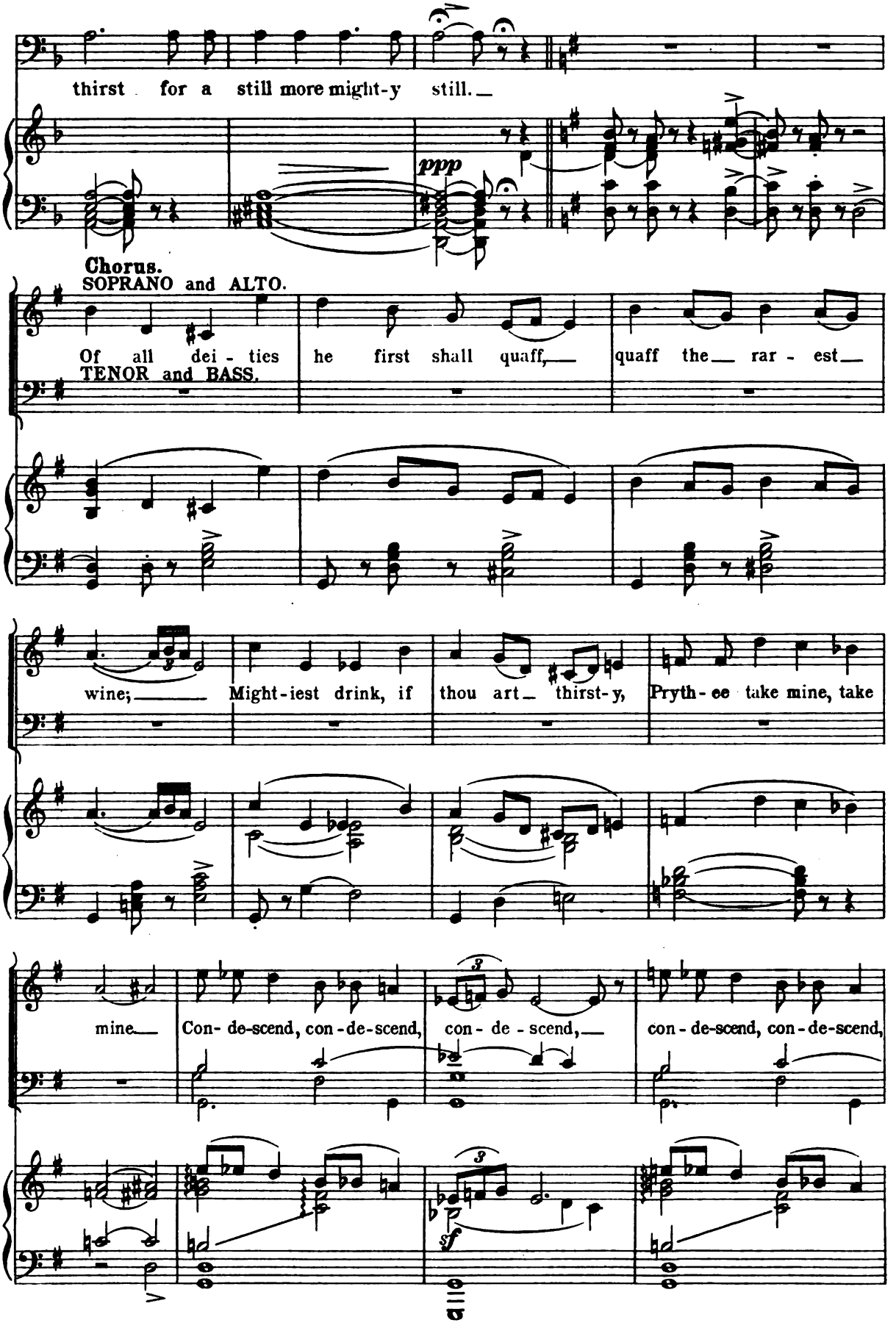

sing you now of my sweet re-venge,'Twas ret - ri - bu - tion
why should I go a - broad? she said, To Ger-man-y, France, or
pic - ture to your - self, she said, A love - lorn maid - en's
stern; She fell in love with a tat-tooed man Who
Rome; With a love-ly col - lec - tion a - wait - ing in-spec-tion
doom; "I can - not pic - ture to my-self," He
Molto moderato.
broke her heart in turn. Ah!
In my hap - py, lit - tle home. Ah!
said, for there's no more room." Ah!
1-3. He was a hu - man
colla parte
pic - ture gal - ler - y Such a spec - ta - cu - lar gent;

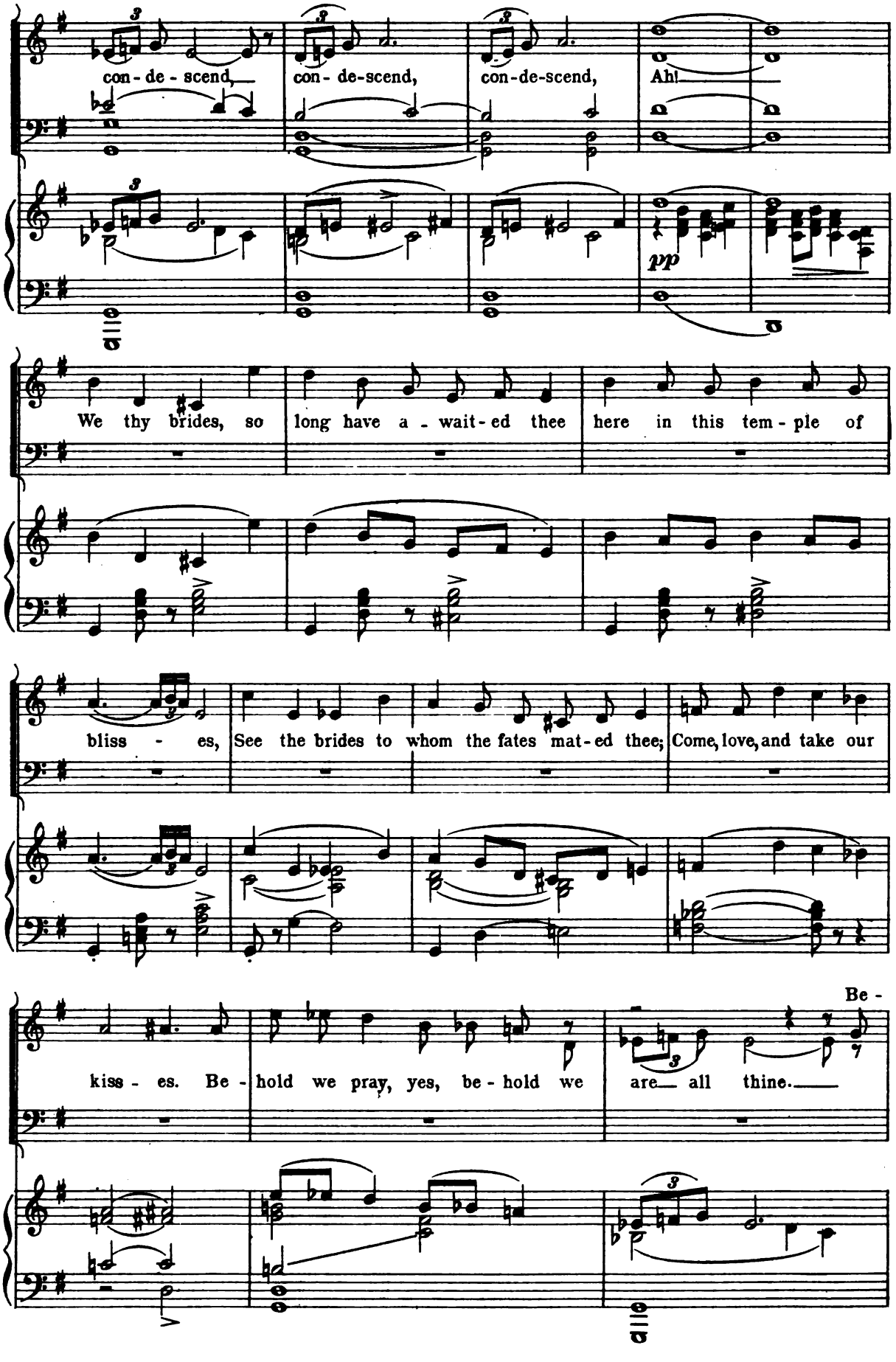

He won her heart, and drew her sal-a-ry, He nev-er gave her a
cent; Till one good day with her sea-son's pay And the Fat La-dy off he
ran, Oh! 'tis per-fect-ly true You can beat a tat-too, But you
can't beat a tat-tooed man!
SOPRANO & ALTO.
Chorus.
Ah! He was a hu-man
TENOR & BASS.
Ah! He was a hu-man
f

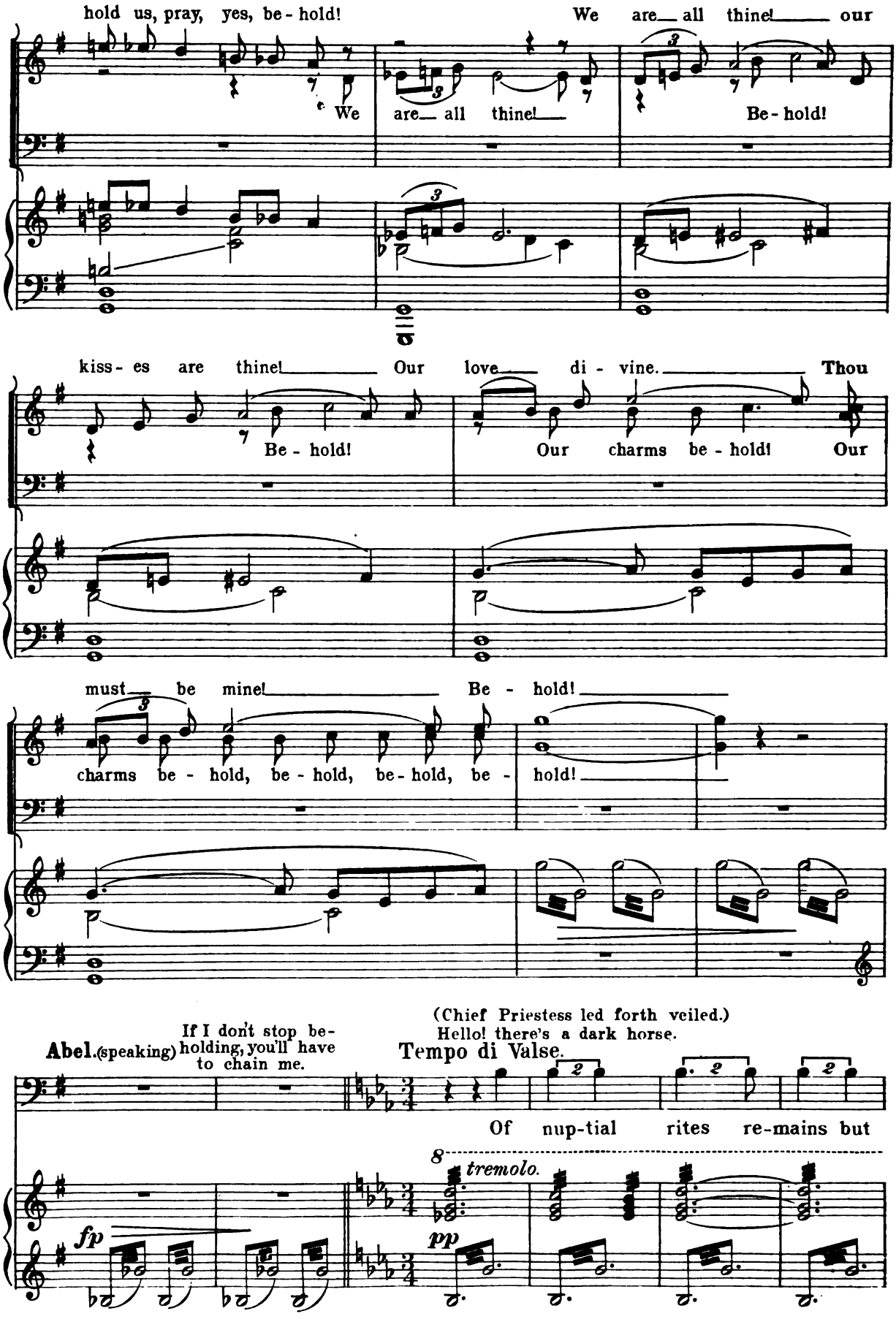

pic - ture gal - ler - y, Red, white, and blue, black and tan. Oh, it's
pic - ture gal - ler - y, Red, white, and blue, black and tan. Oh, it's
per-fect - ly true you can beat a tat - too, But you can't beat a tat - tooed
per-fect - ly true you can beat a tat - too, But you can't beat a tat - tooed
man.
man.
Dance.
poco più mosso

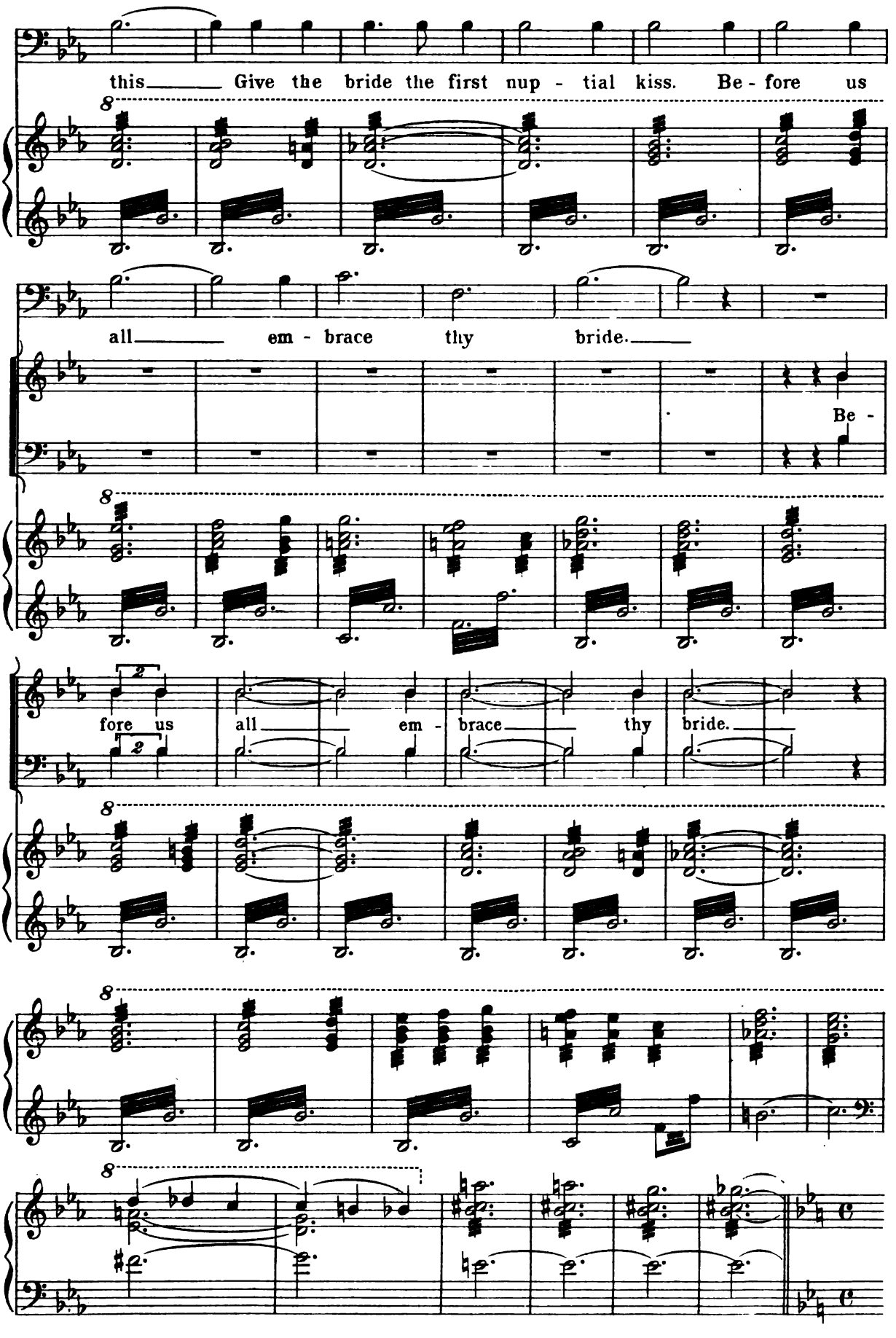
No 13. Finale. Act II.

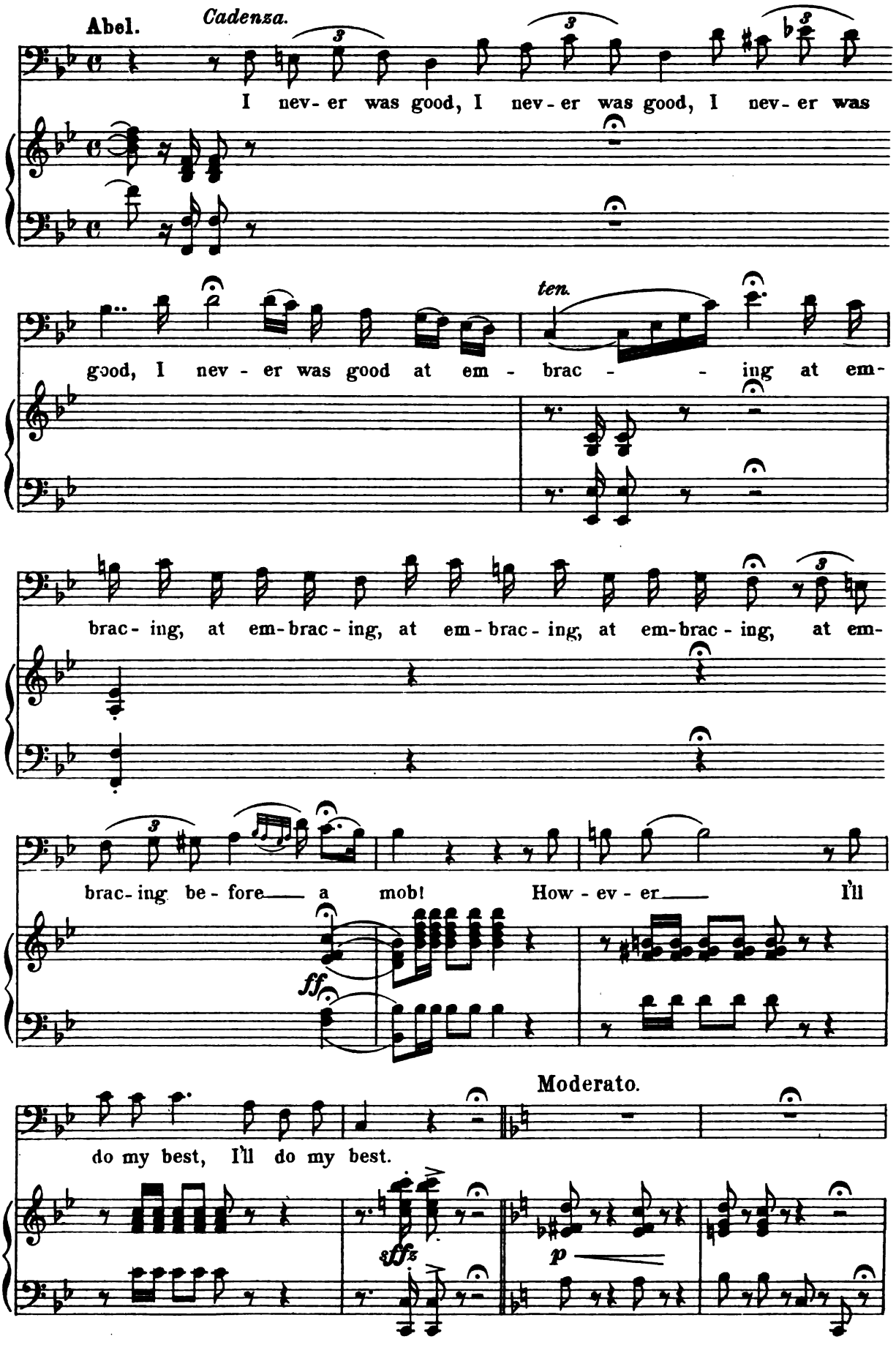


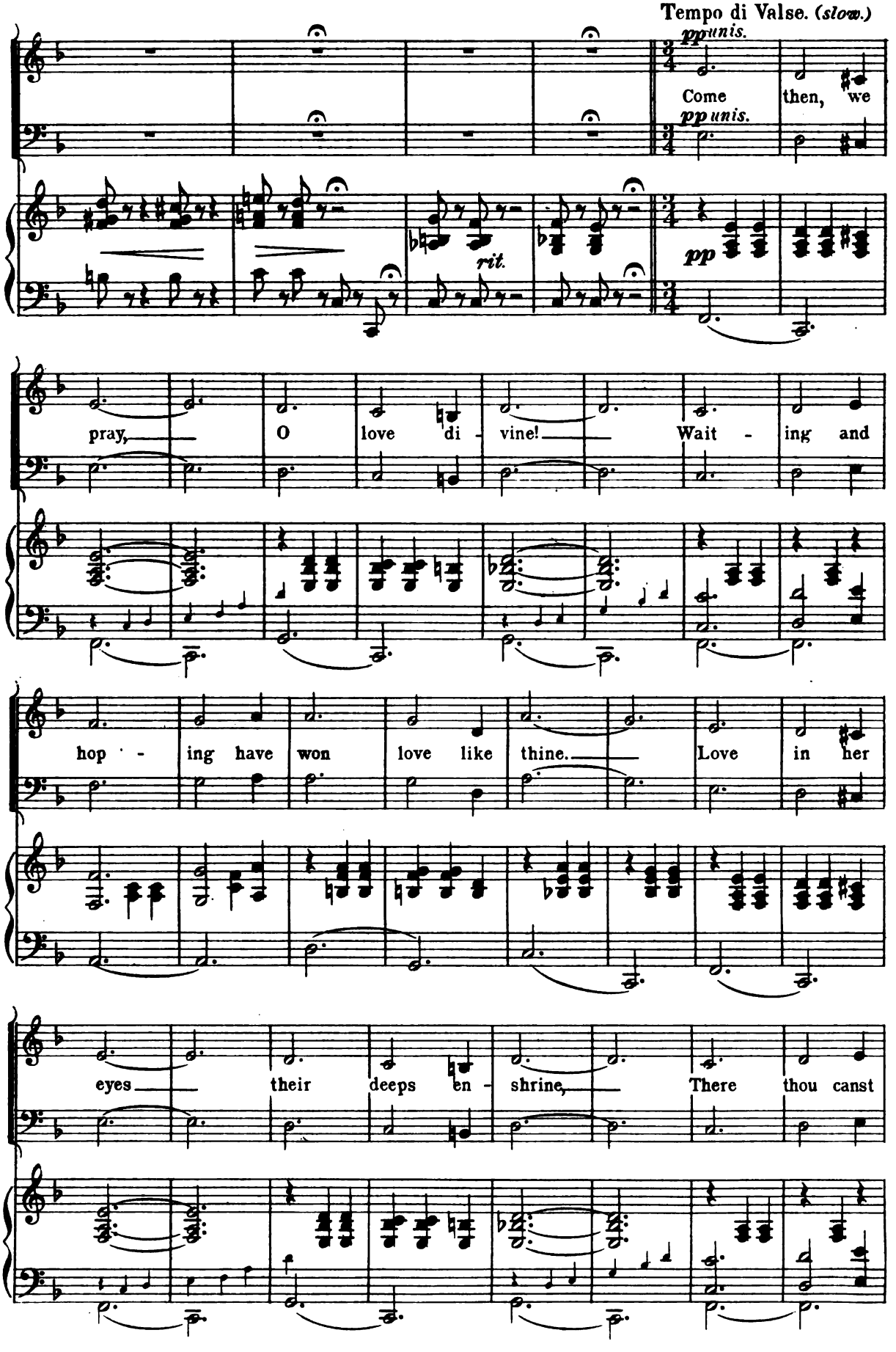

thirst for a still more might-y still.
ppp
Chorus.
SOPRANO and ALTO.
Of all dei - ties he first shall quaff, quaff the rar - est
TENOR and BASS.
wine; Might-iest drink, if thou art thirst-y, Pryth-ee take mine, take
mine Con- de-scend, con-de-scend, con - de - scend, con-de-scend, con-de-scend,
sf

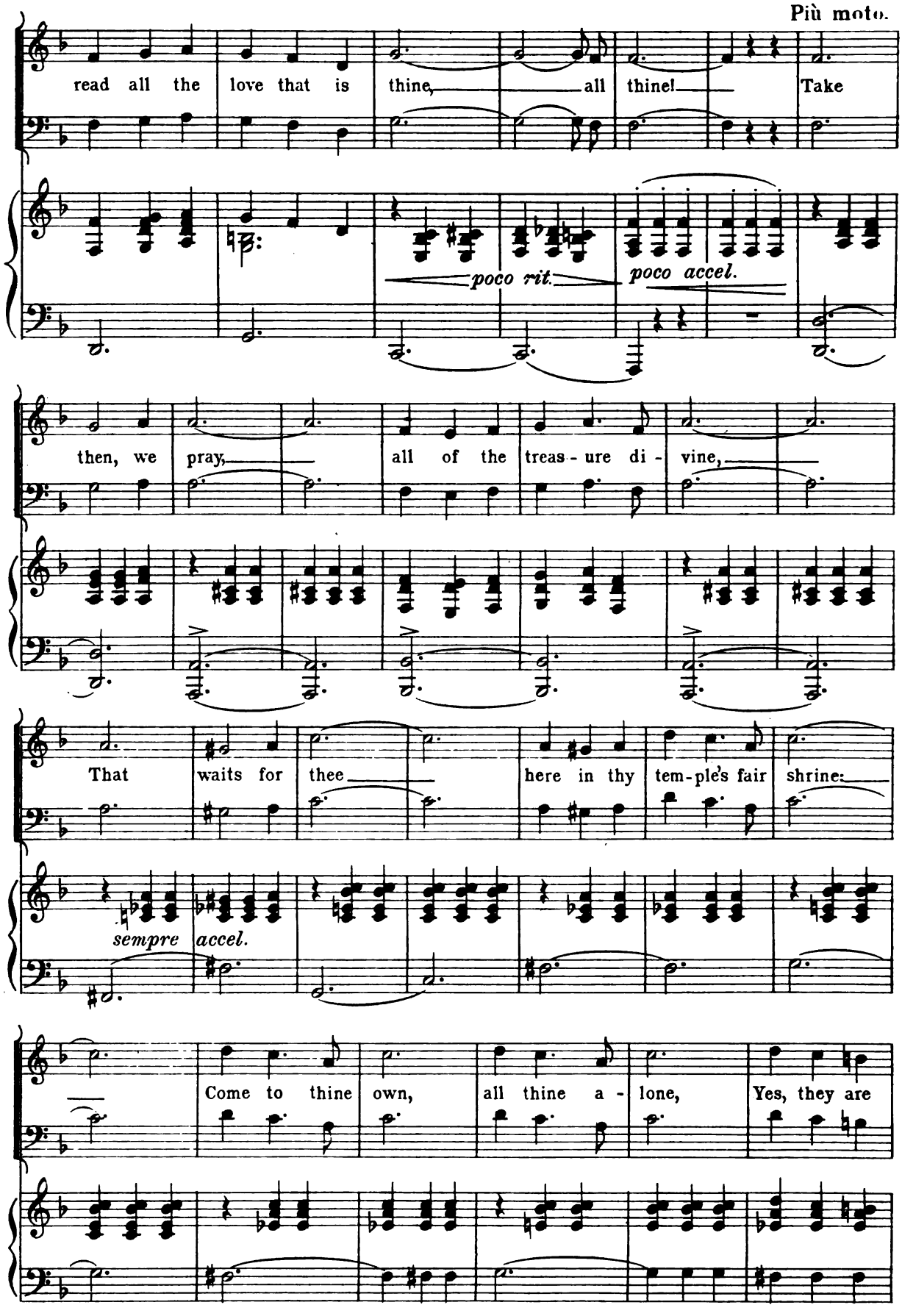

con - de - scend,
con - de-scend,
con-de-scend,
Ah!
pp
We thy brides, so long have a - wait - ed thee here in this tem - ple of
bliss - es, See the brides to whom the fates mat - ed thee; Come, love, and take our
Be -
kiss - es. Be - hold we pray, yes, be - hold we are all thine.

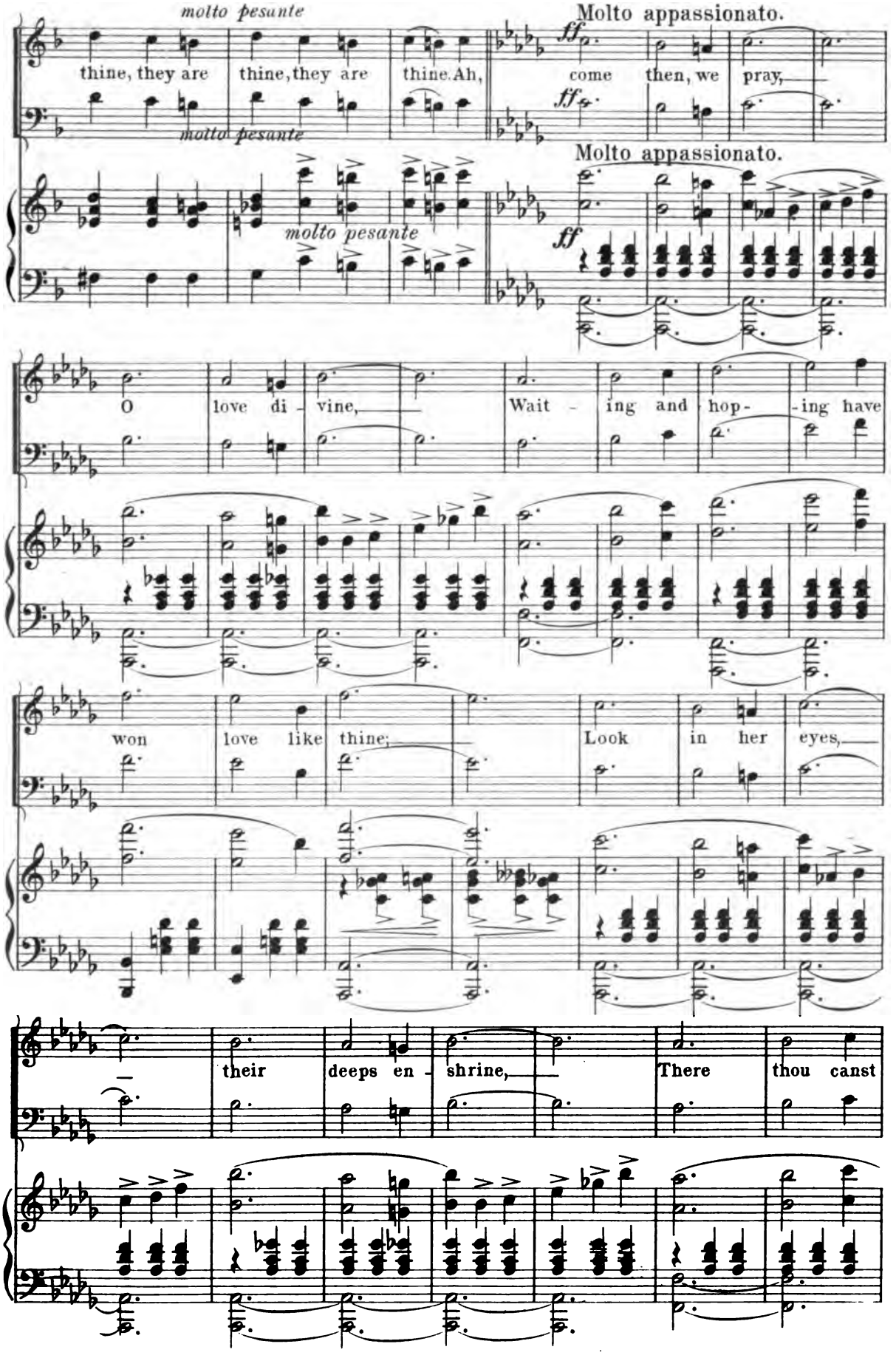

hold us, pray, yes, be - hold!
We are all thine! our
We are all thine!
Be - hold!
kiss - es are thine! Our love di - vine. Thou
Be - hold!
Our charms be - hold! Our
must be mine! Be - hold!
charms be - hold, be - hold, be - hold, be - hold!
(Chief Priestess led forth veiled.)
Hello! there's a dark horse.
Abel. (speaking) If I don't stop be-holding, you'll have to chain me.
Tempo di Valse.
Of nup-tial rites re-mains but
fp
tremolo.
pp

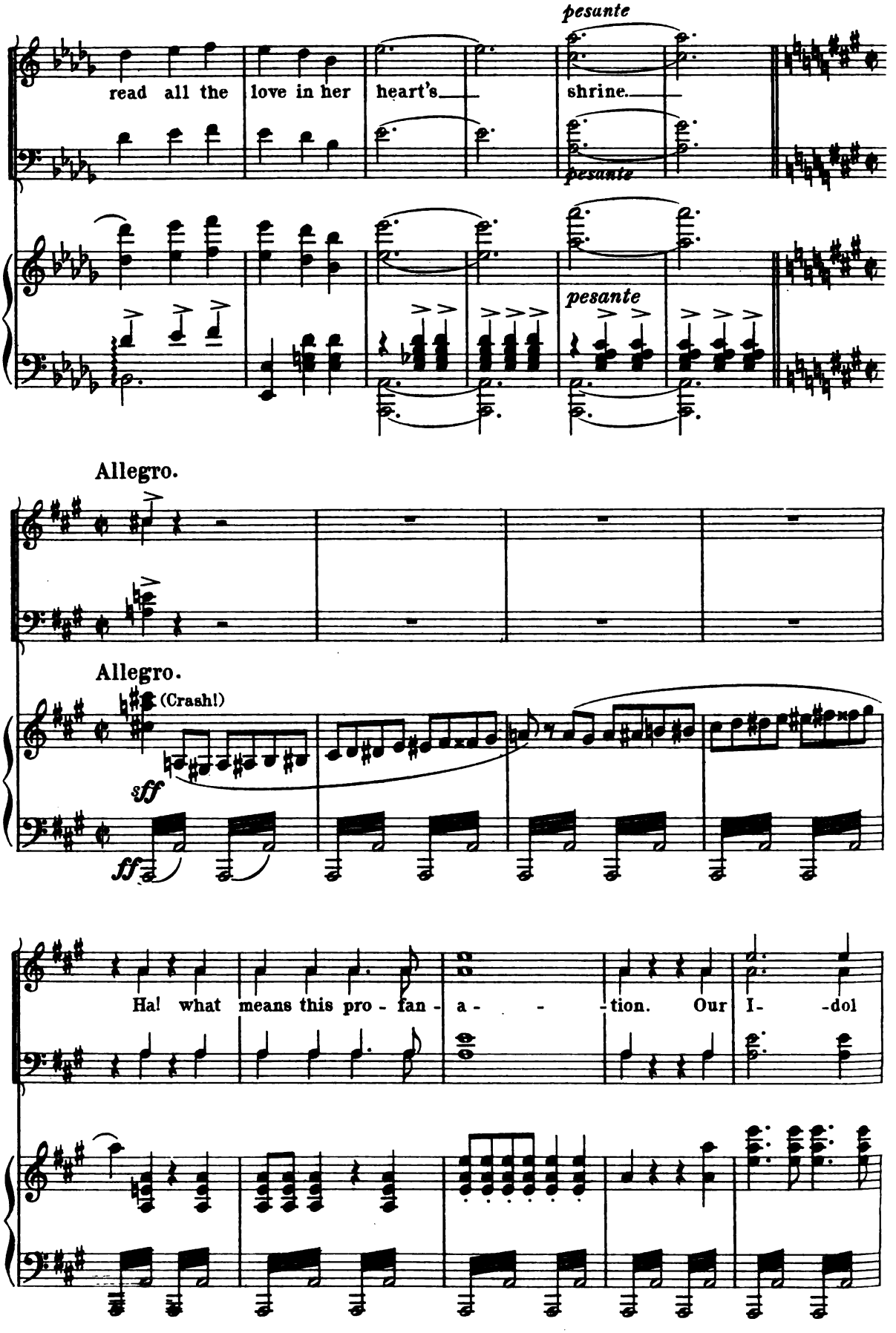

this Give the bride the first nup - tial kiss. Be - fore us
all em - brace thy bride.
Be -
fore us all em - brace thy bride.

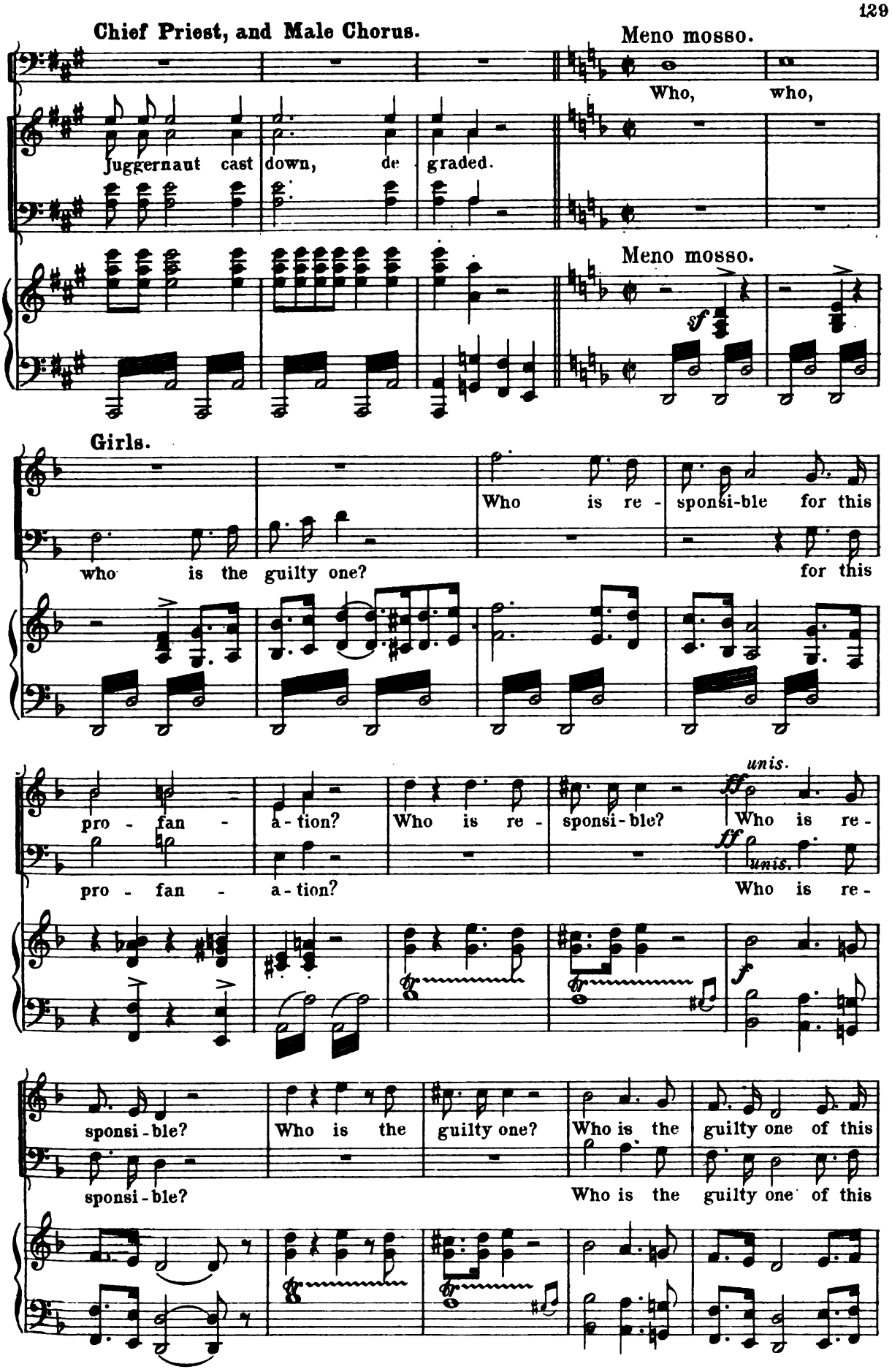

Abel.
Cadenza.
I nev- er was good, I nev- er was good, I nev- er was
good, I nev - er was good at em - brac - - ing at em-
ten.
brac- ing, at em- brac - ing, at em - brac - ing, at em- brac - ing, at em-
brac- ing be- fore a mob! How - ev - er I'll
ff
Moderato.
do my best, I'll do my best.
fffz
p

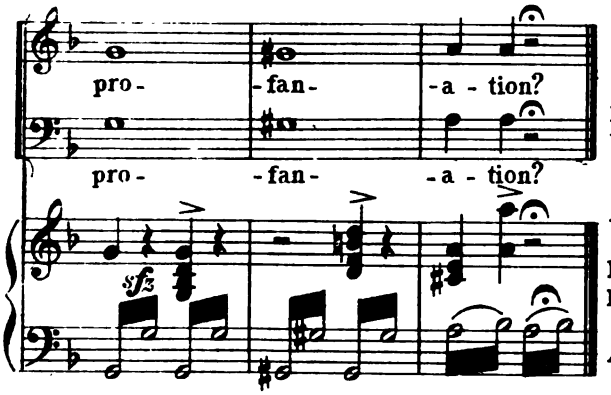

Tempo di Valse. (slow.)
pp unis.
Come then, we
pp unis.
rit.
pp
pray, O love di - vine! Wait - ing and
hop - ing have won love like thine. Love in her
eyes their deeps en - shrine, There thou canst


Più moto.
read all the love that is thine, all thine! Take
poco rit.
poco accel.
then, we pray, all of the treas - ure di - vine,
That waits for thee here in thy tem-ple's fair shrine:
sempre accel.
Come to thine own, all thine a - lone, Yes, they are


molto pesante
thine, they are thine, they are thine. Ah,
molto pesante
Molto appassionato.
ff
come then, we pray,
ff
Molto appassionato.
molto pesante
ff
O love di - vine,
Wait - ing and hop - ing have
won love like thine;
Look in her eyes,
their deeps en - shrine,
There thou canst


pesante
read all the love in her heart's
shrine.
pesante
pesante
Allegro.
Allegro.
(Crash!)
sff
ff
Ha! what means this pro - fan - a - - - tion. Our I- -dol


Chief Priest, and Male Chorus.
Meno mosso.
Who, who,
Juggernaut cast down, de graded.
Meno mosso.
sf
Girls.
Who is re - sponsi-ble for this
who is the guilty one?
for this
pro - fan - a - tion?
Who is re - sponsi - ble?
unis.
ff
Who is re -
pro - fan - a - tion?
unis.
ff
Who is re -
f
sponsi - ble?
Who is the guilty one?
Who is the guilty one of this
sponsi - ble?
Who is the guilty one of this



Long pause of dialogue.

Mc. S.: Hesh! It was I who stole the bonnie wee bit image.

All.: Kill him! (Rush)

Mc. S.: Hoot! Stop a bit! I am a would-be suicide. That is the man who saved me.

(Denounces Abel)

Abel.: Listen to that slimy serpent! and I saved that man's life.

Priest.: But we thought him our idol.

Mc. S.: No! He is an intruder, who came here to steal the ruby from the Idol's eye.

All.: Ha!

(Cue.)

Allegro feroce.

Maraquita, Bidalia, Damayanti.

Im-post-er! In - trud-er! down with him! dis-

Ned Winner, Don Pablo.

Im-post-er! In - trud-er! down with him! dis-

Chorus.

Im- post-er! In - trud-er! down with him! dis-

Allegro feroce.

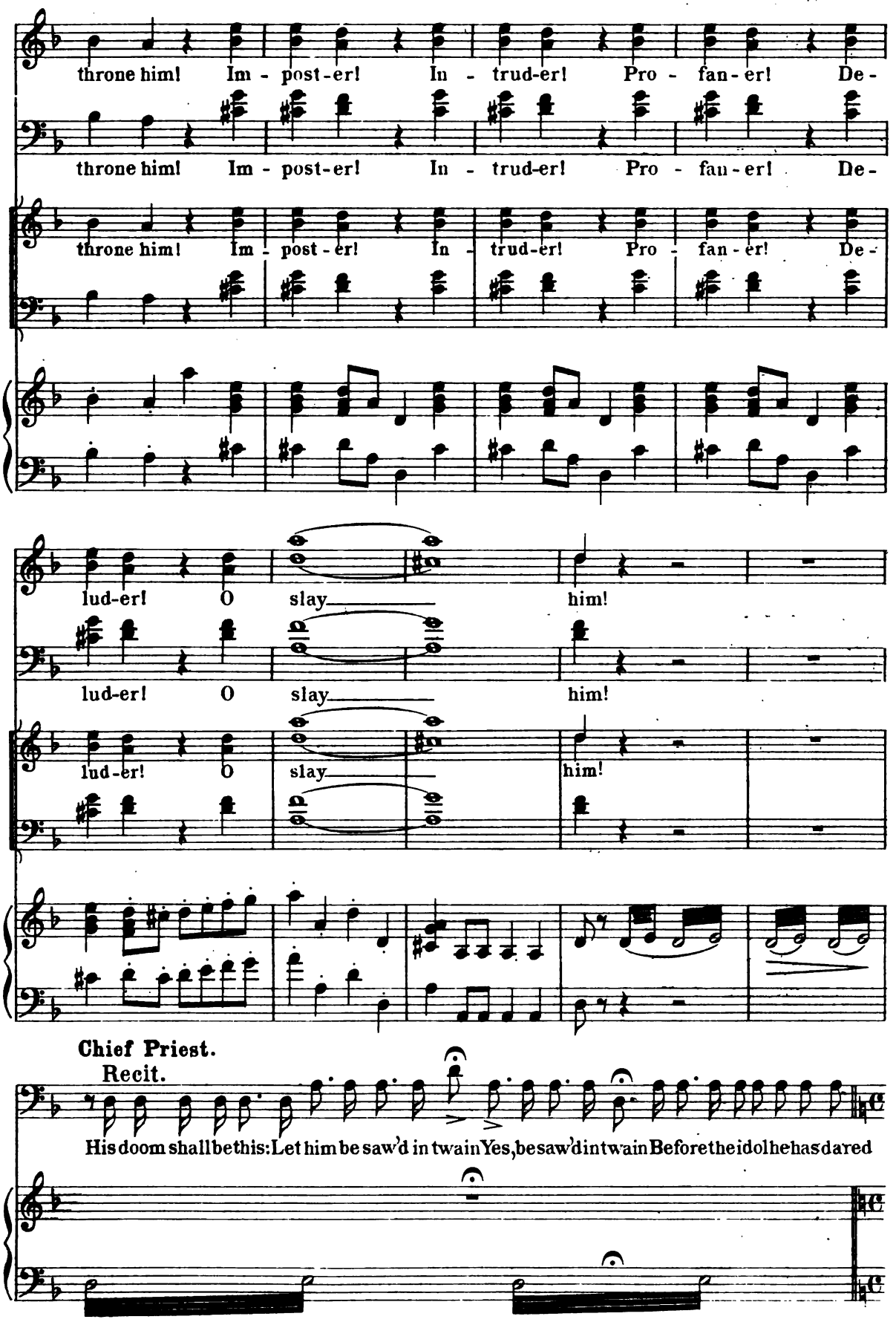
ff

own him! pro - fan - er! de - lud - er! Pun - ish him! de -

own him! pro - fan - er! de - lud - er! Pun - ish him! de -

own him! pro - fan - er! de - lud - er! Pun - ish him! de -

ff


throne him! Im - post-er! In - trud-er! Pro - fan-er! De-
throne him! Im - post-er! In - trud-er! Pro - fan-er! De-
throne him! Im - post-er! In - trud-er! Pro - fan-er! De-
lud-er! O slay him!
lud-er! O slay him!
lud-er! O slay him!
Chief Priest.
Recit.
His doom shall be this: Let him be saw'd in twain Yes, be saw'd in twain Before the idol he has dared

Allegro moderato.

Priest (speaking): Let the man-eating tigers be let loose.

pro-fane.

f poco a poco accelerando

(Priest): Bring forth the saw of vengeance.

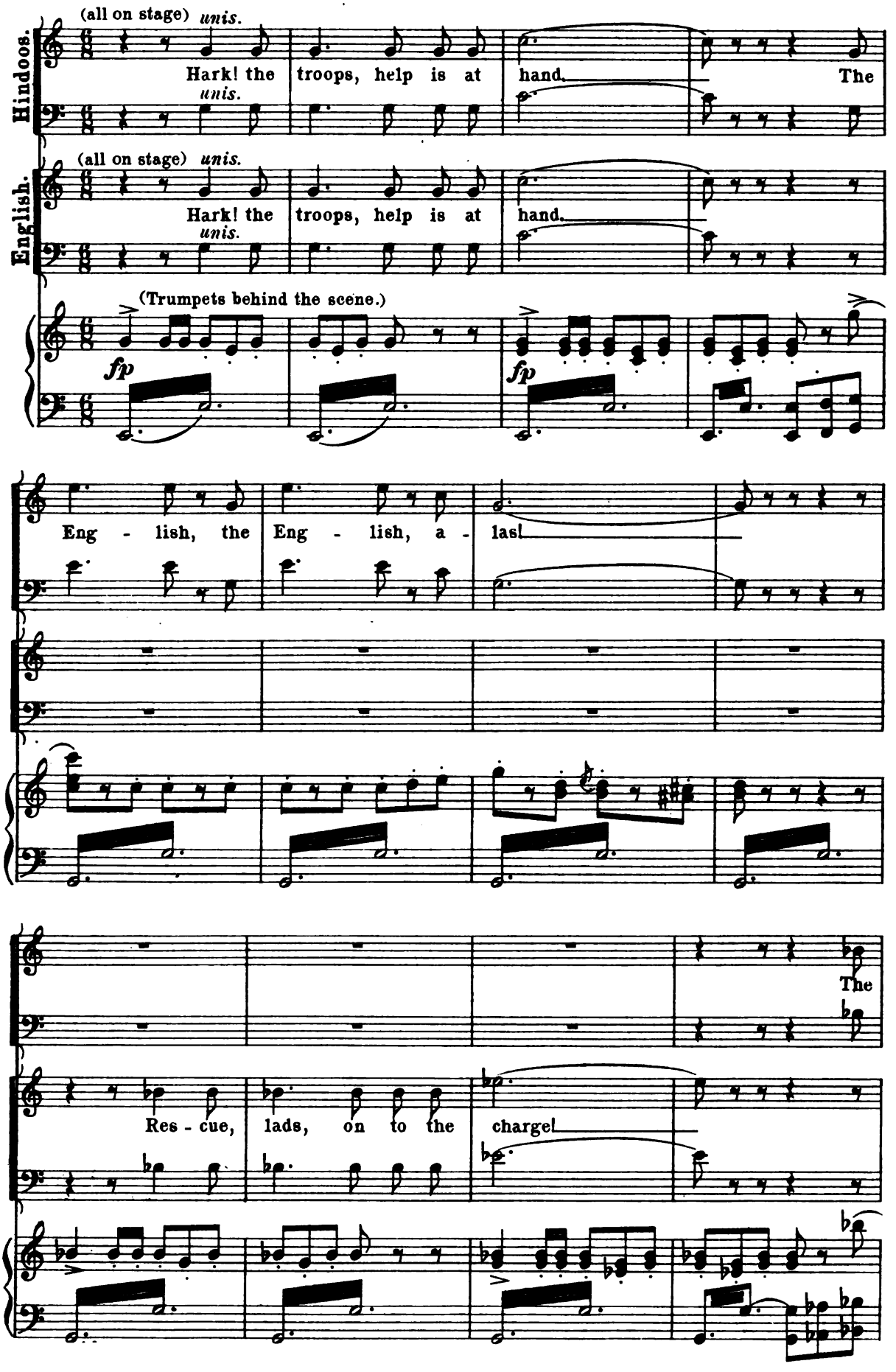
Poco meno.

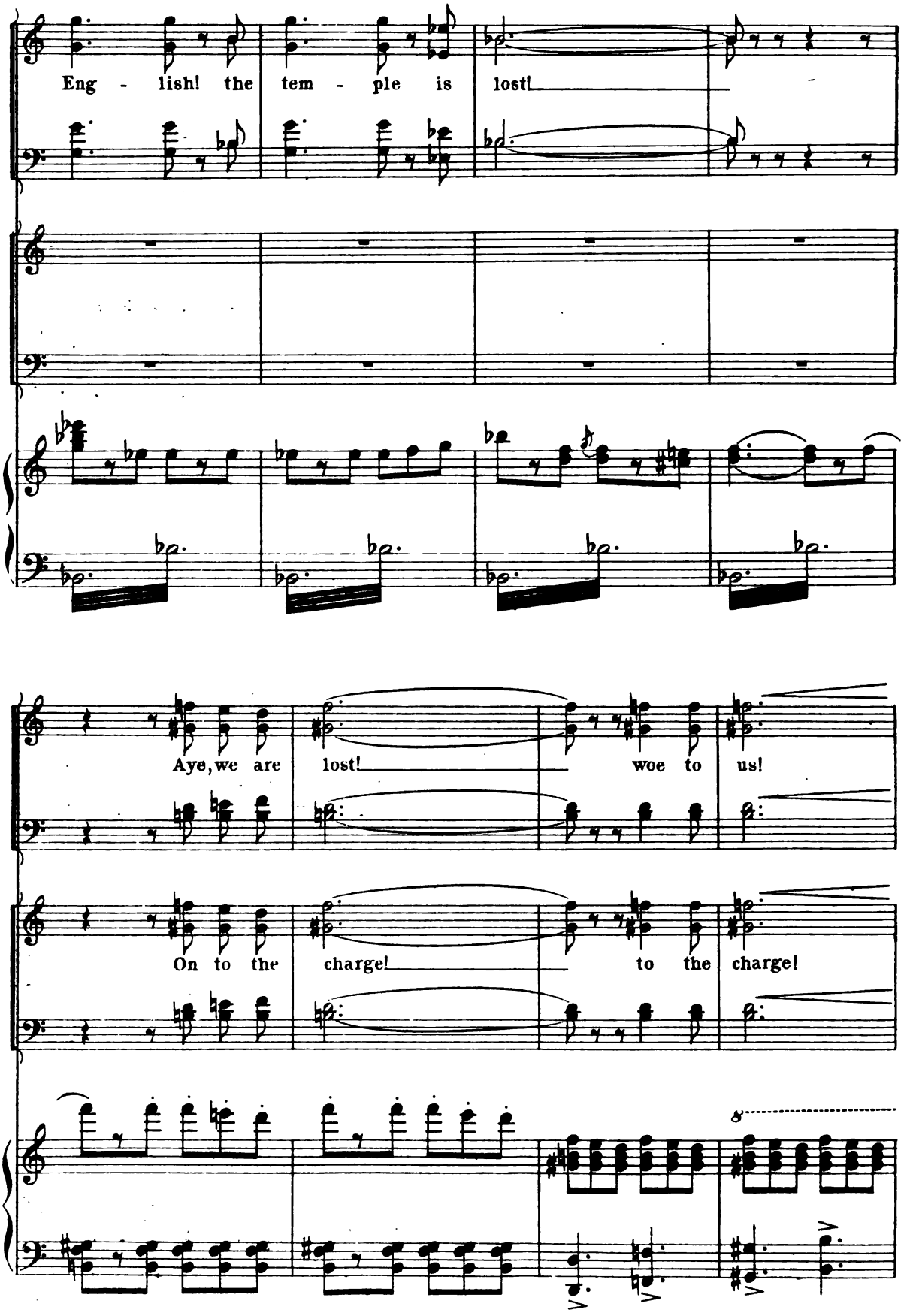
Abel. (speaking): This is the way he cuts his old friends dead.

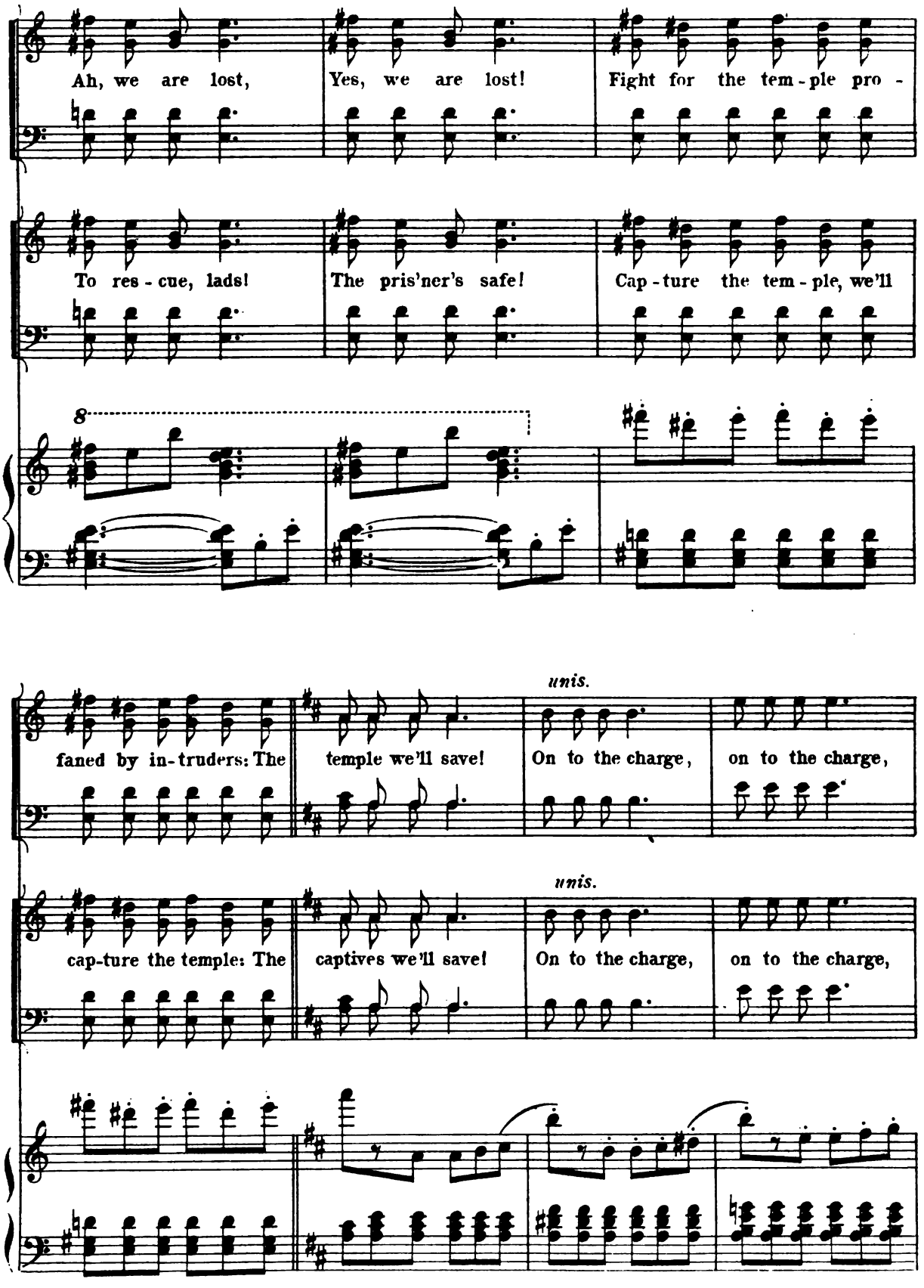
(a saw is brought on.)

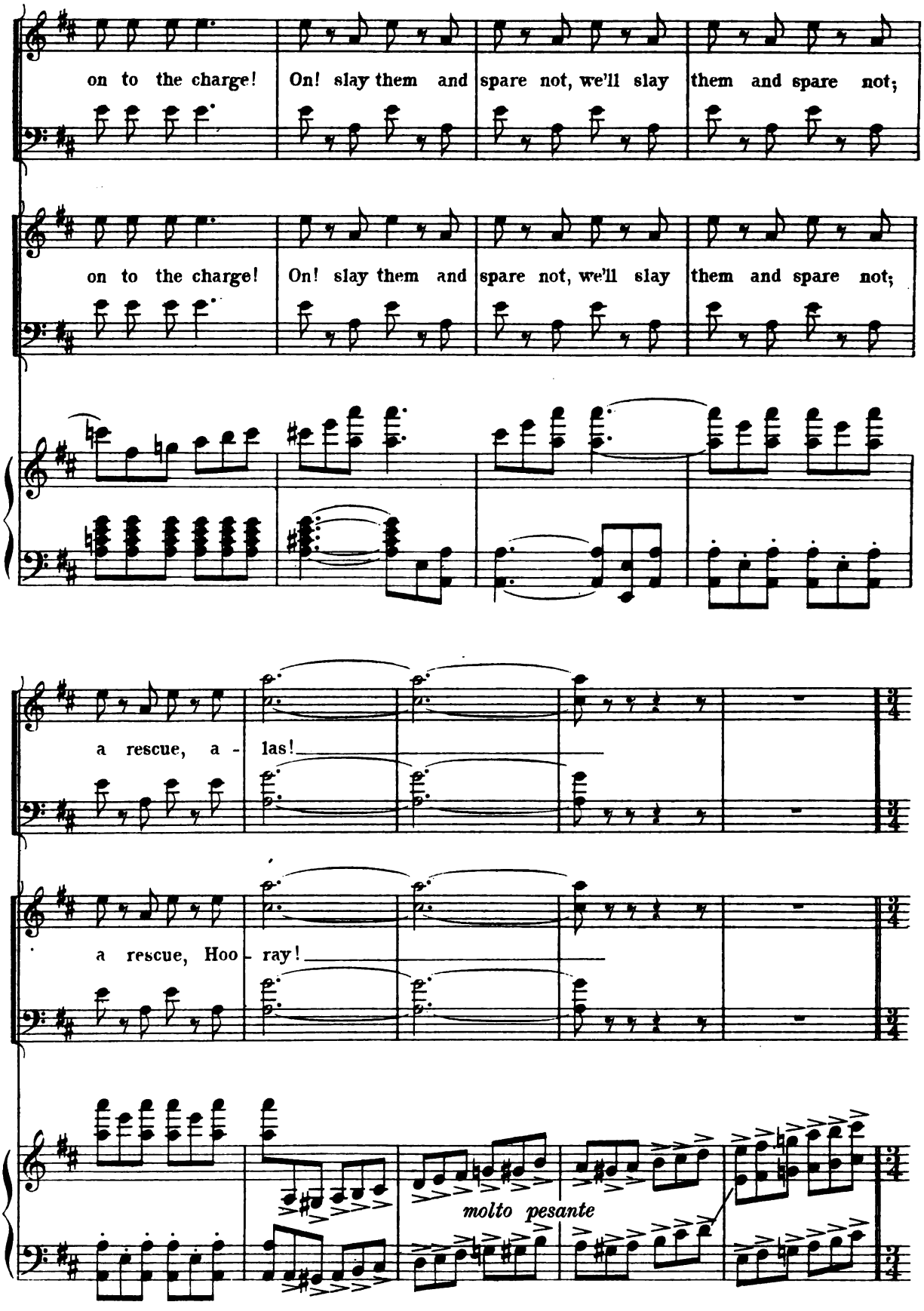
(repeat these four bars ad lib.)

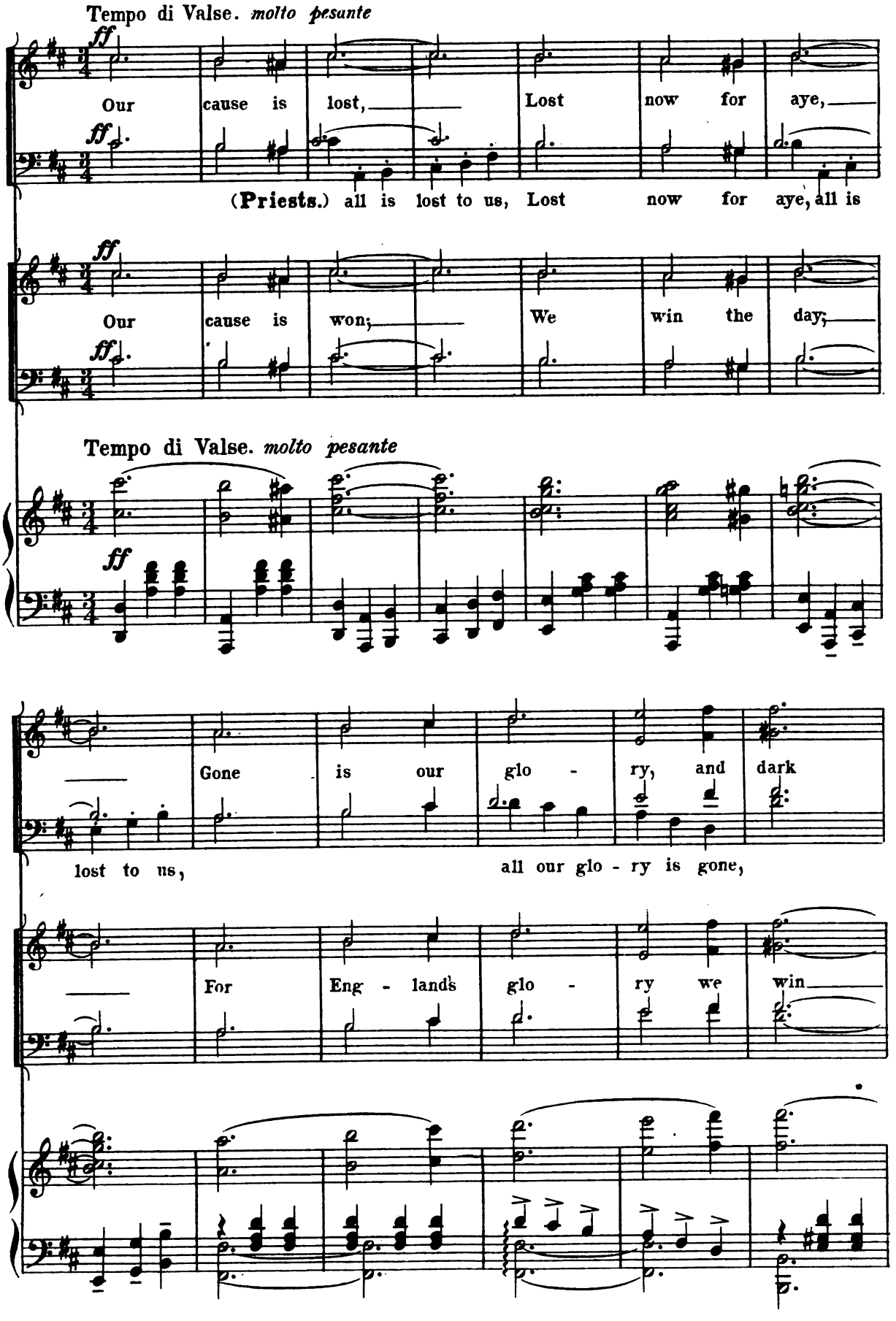
(They are about to saw Abel in two when trumpets are heard.)

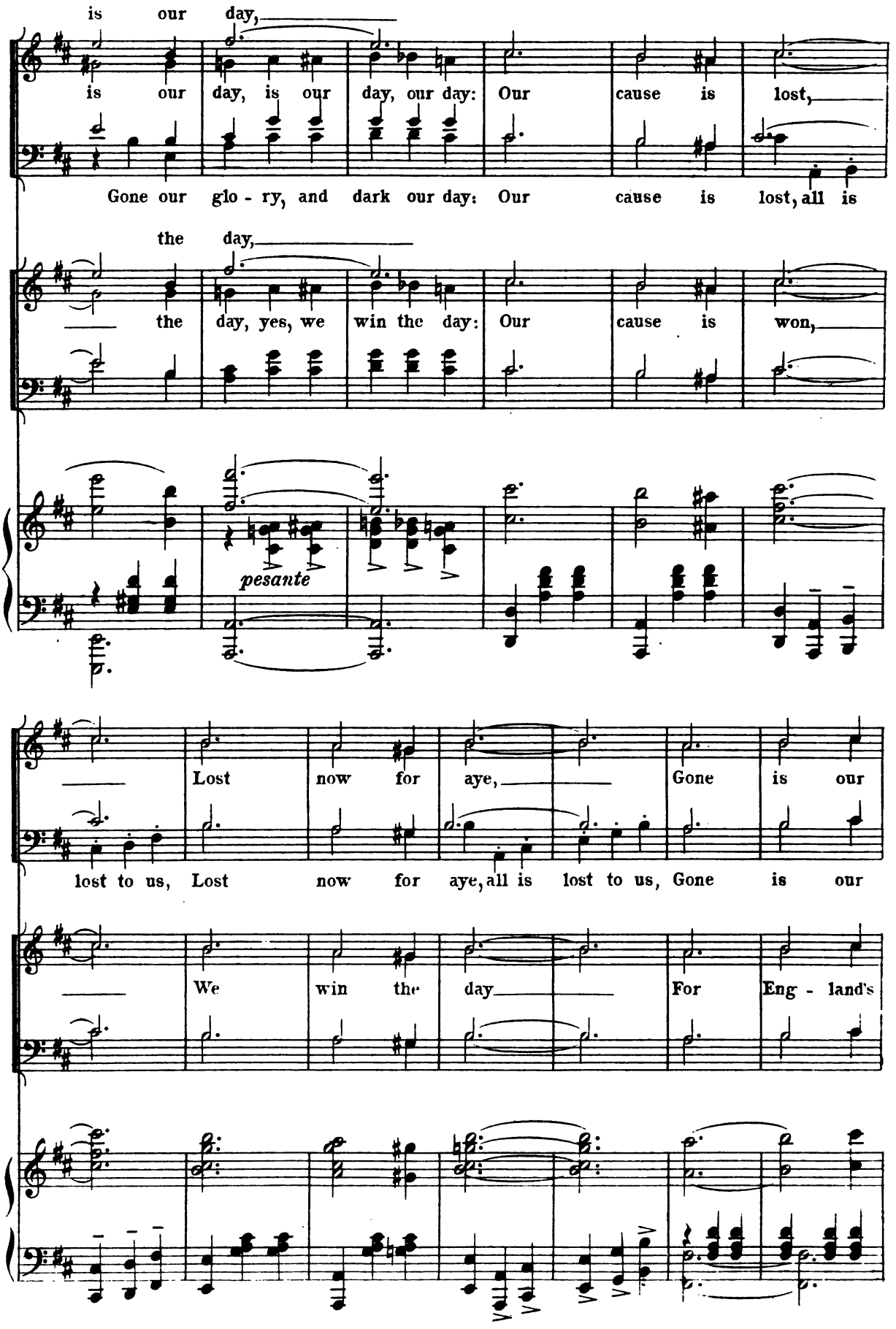

Hindoos.
(all on stage) unis.
Hark! the troops, help is at hand. The
unis.
English.
(all on stage) unis.
Hark! the troops, help is at hand.
unis.
(Trumpets behind the scene.)
fp
fp
Eng - lish, the Eng - lish, a - las!
The
Res - cue, lads, on to the charge!

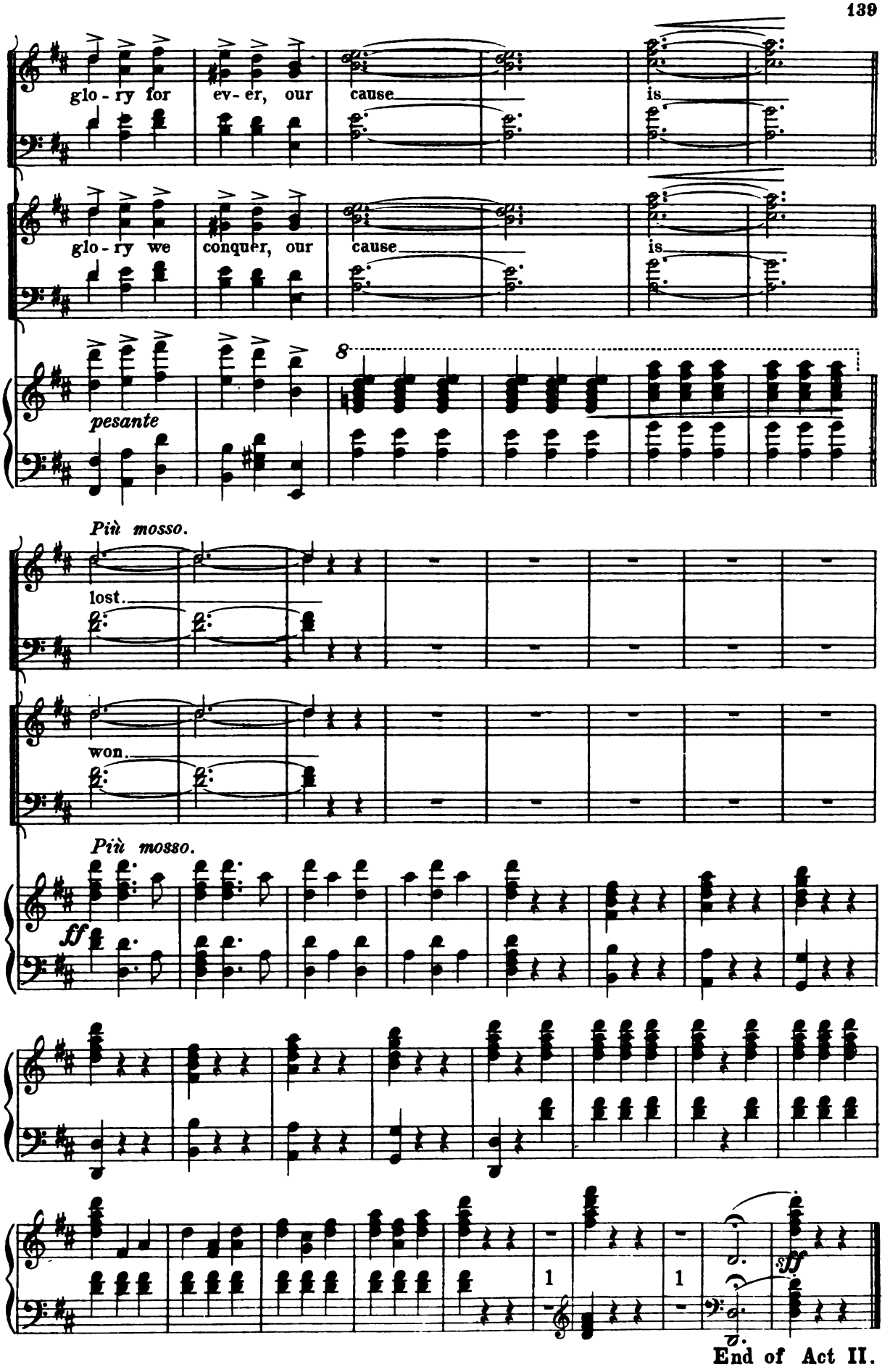

Eng - lish! the tem - ple is lost!
Aye, we are lost! woe to us!
On to the charge! to the charge!
8


Ah, we are lost,
Yes, we are lost!
Fight for the tem - ple pro -
To res - cue, lads!
The pris'ner's safe!
Cap - ture the tem - ple, we'll
8
faned by in - truders: The
temple we'll save!
unis.
On to the charge,
on to the charge,
cap-ture the temple: The
captives we'll save!
unis.
On to the charge,
on to the charge,


on to the charge! On! slay them and spare not, we'll slay them and spare not;
on to the charge! On! slay them and spare not, we'll slay them and spare not;
a rescue, a - las!
a rescue, Hoo - ray!
molto pesante


Tempo di Valse. molto pesante
ff
Our cause is lost, Lost now for aye,
(Priests.) all is lost to us, Lost now for aye, all is
Our cause is won; We win the day;
Tempo di Valse. molto pesante
Gone is our glo - ry, and dark
lost to us, all our glo - ry is gone,
For Eng - lands glo - ry we win

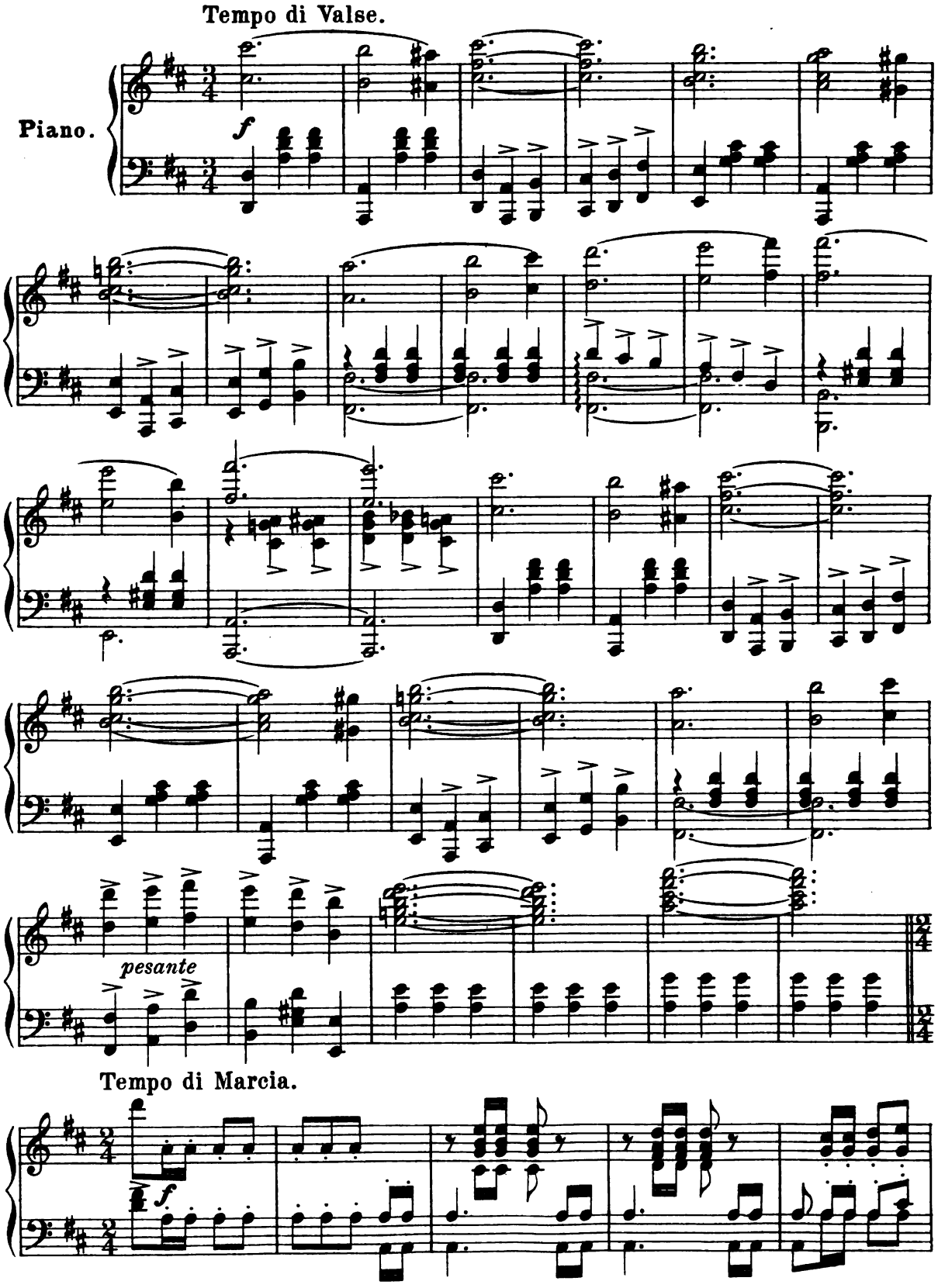

is our day,
is our day, is our day, our day: Our cause is lost,
Gone our glo - ry, and dark our day: Our cause is lost, all is
the day,
the day, yes, we win the day: Our cause is won,
pesante
Lost now for aye,
Gone is our
lost to us, Lost now for aye, all is lost to us, Gone is our
We win the day
For Eng - land's

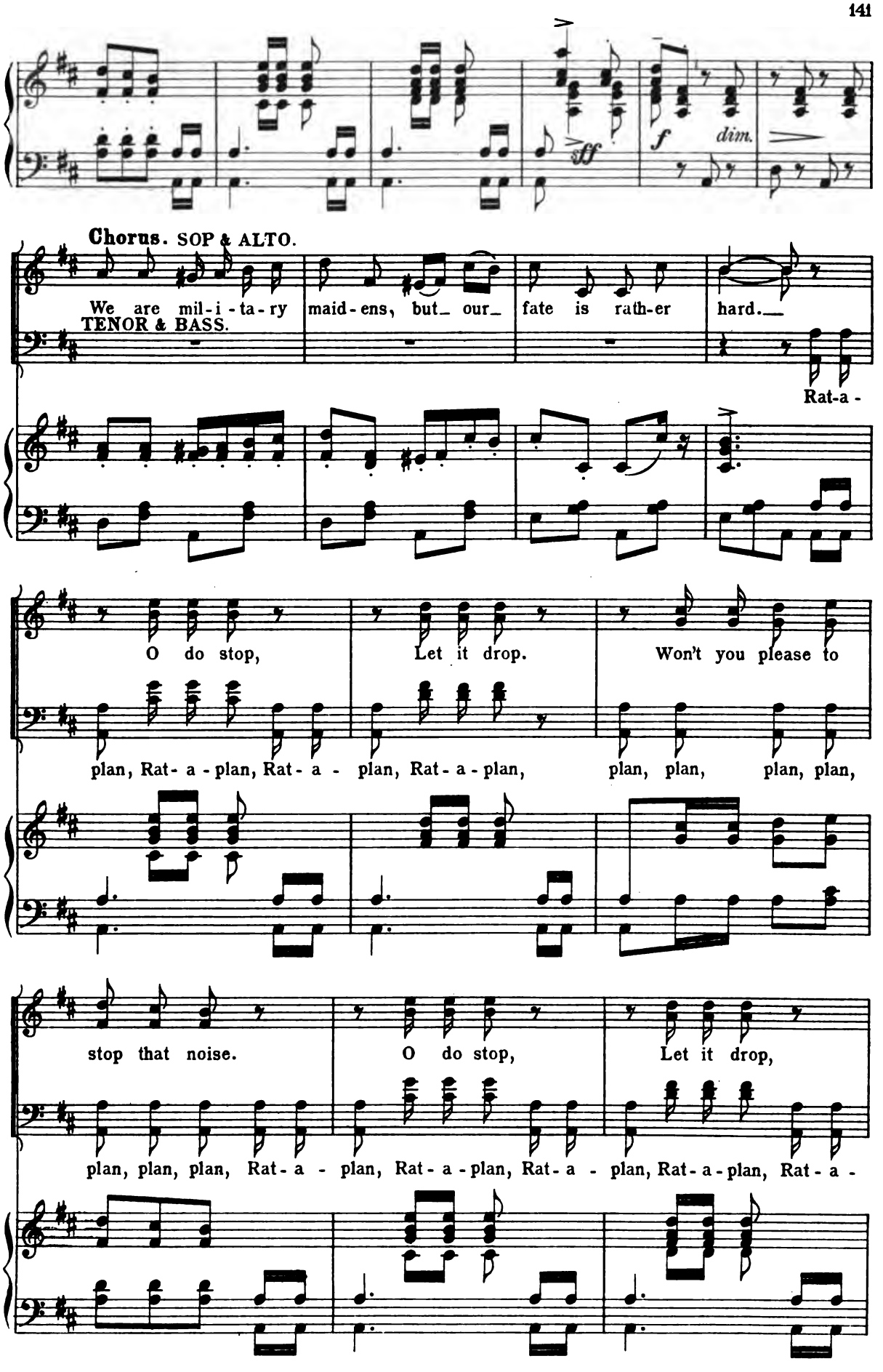

glo - ry for ev - er, our cause is
glo - ry we conquer, our cause is
pesante
8
Più mosso.
lost.
won.
Più mosso.
ff
1
1
ff

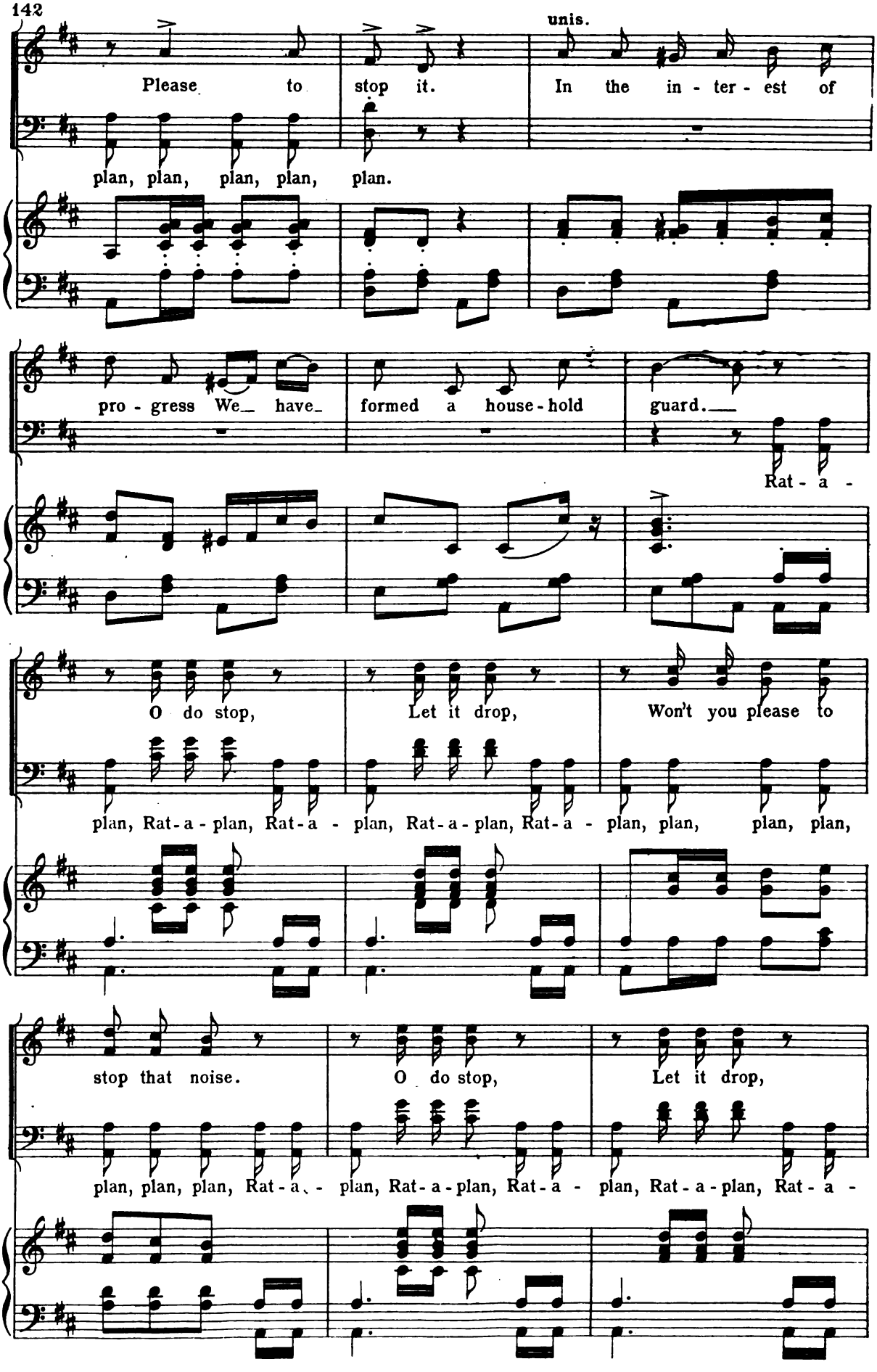
End of Act II.

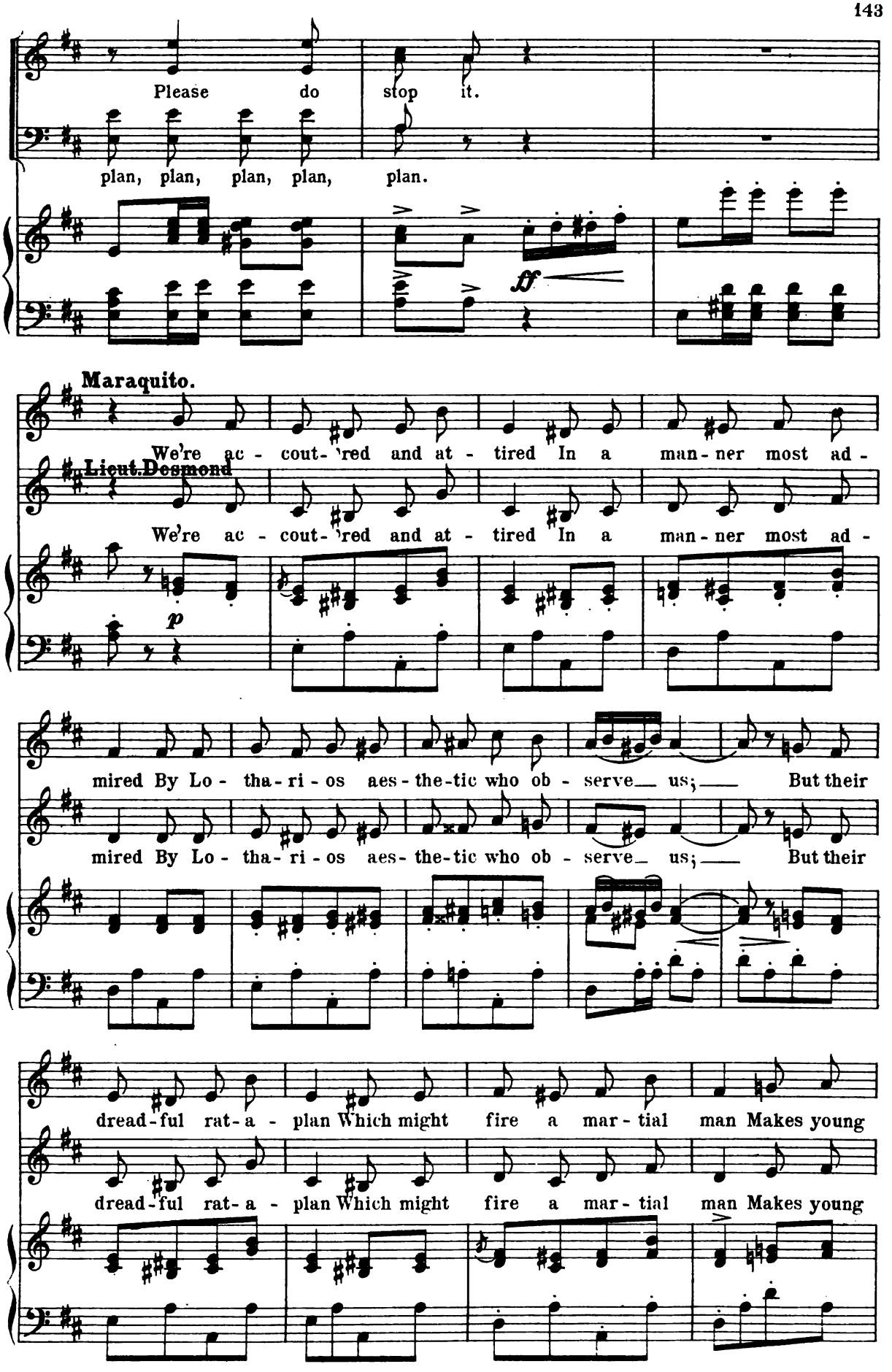
Act III.

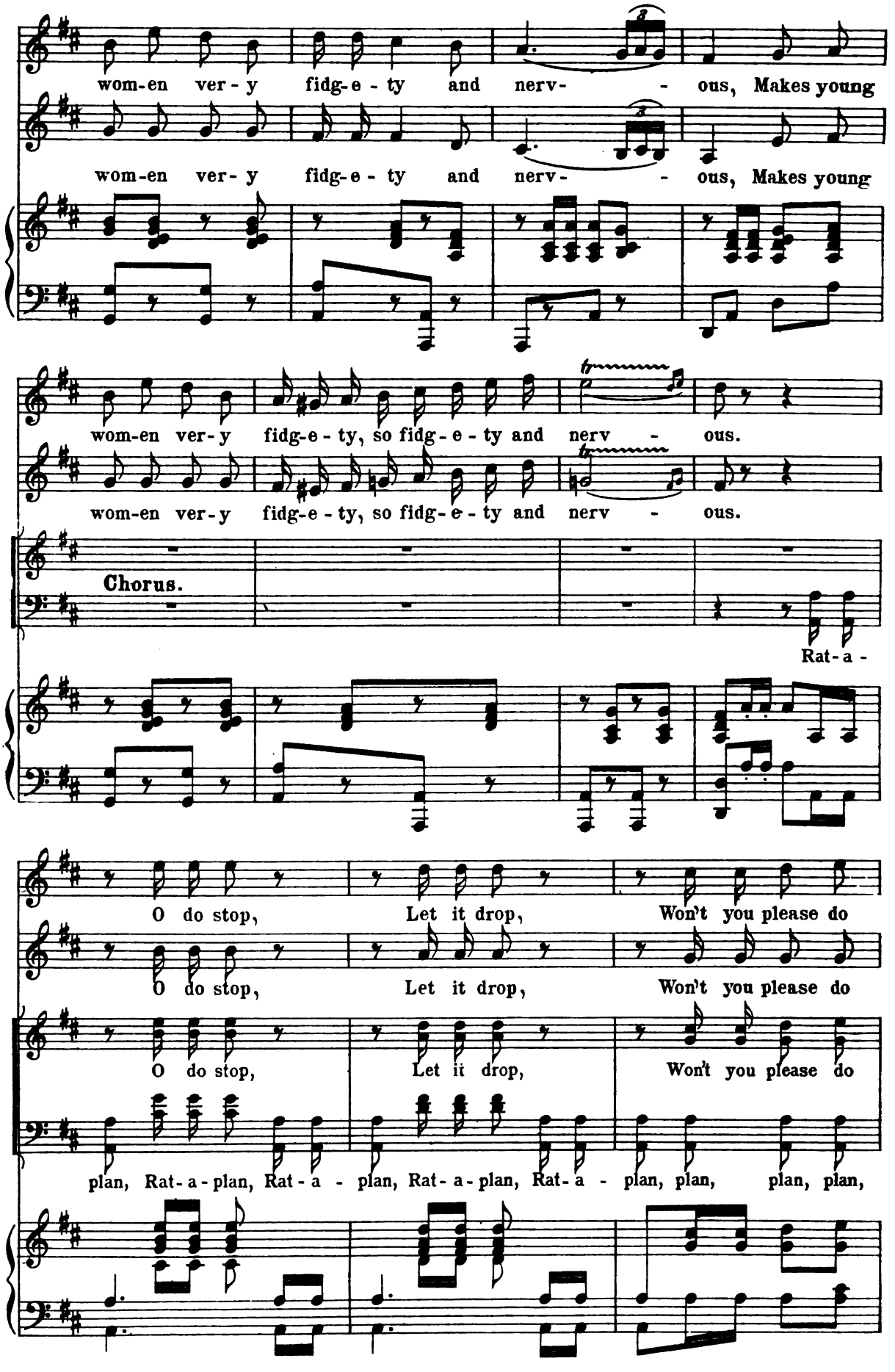
Nº 14. Ent'ract & Opening Chorus.

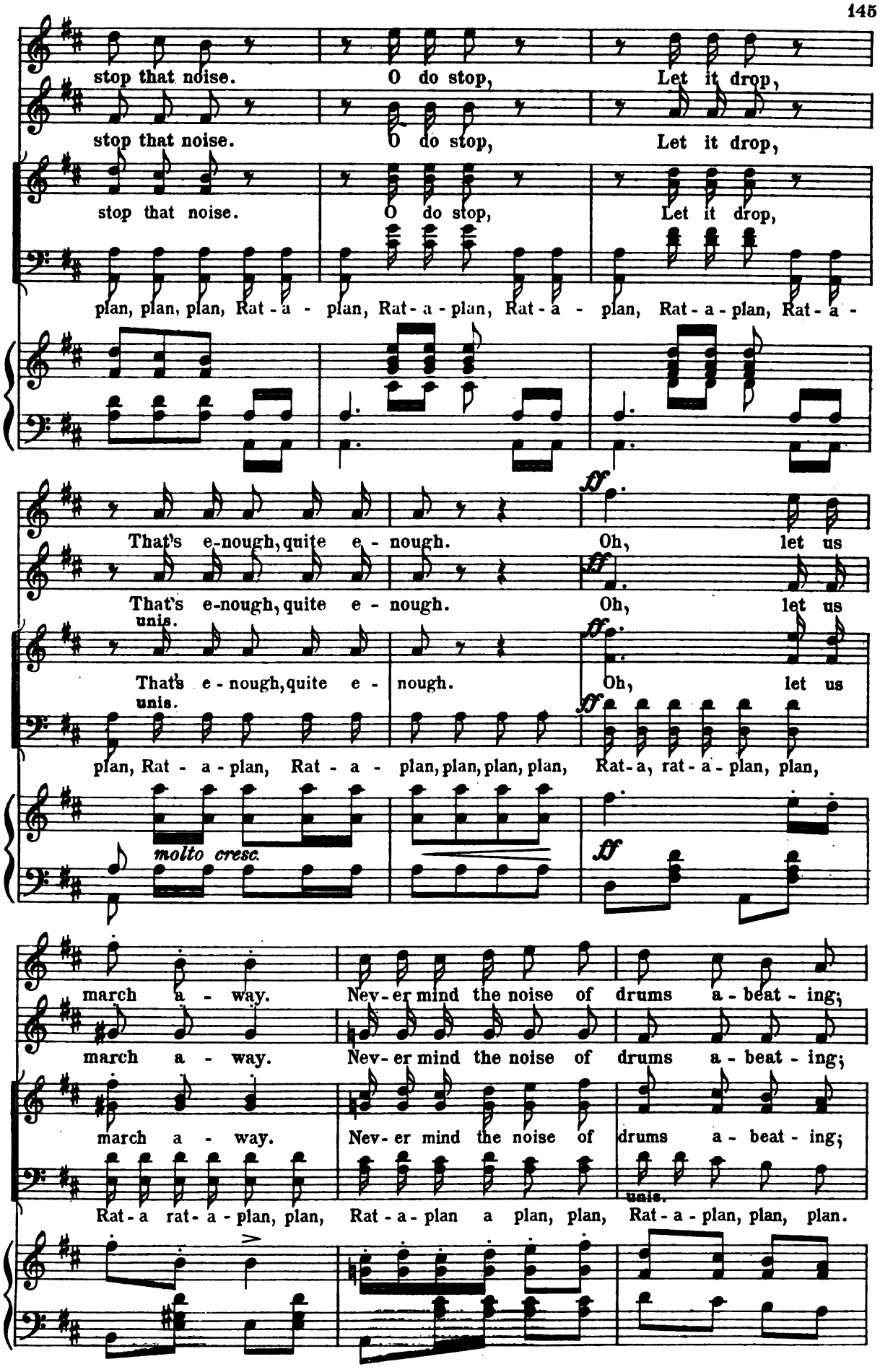


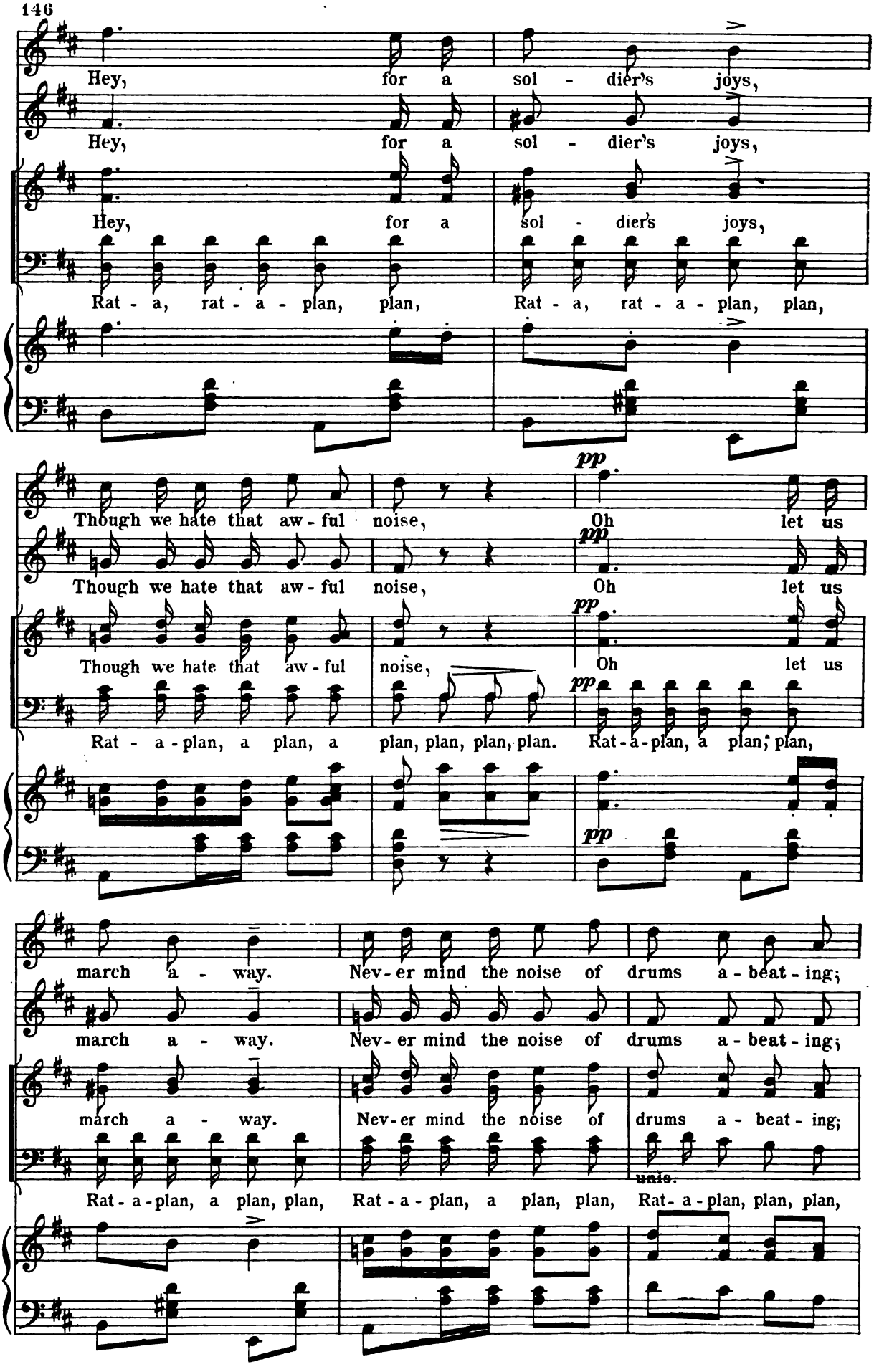

sff
f
dim.
Chorus. SOP & ALTO.
We are mil-i-ta-ry maid-ens, but our fate is rath-er hard.
TENOR & BASS.
Rat-a-
O do stop, Let it drop. Won't you please to
plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-plan, plan, plan, plan, plan,
stop that noise. O do stop, Let it drop,
plan, plan, plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a-

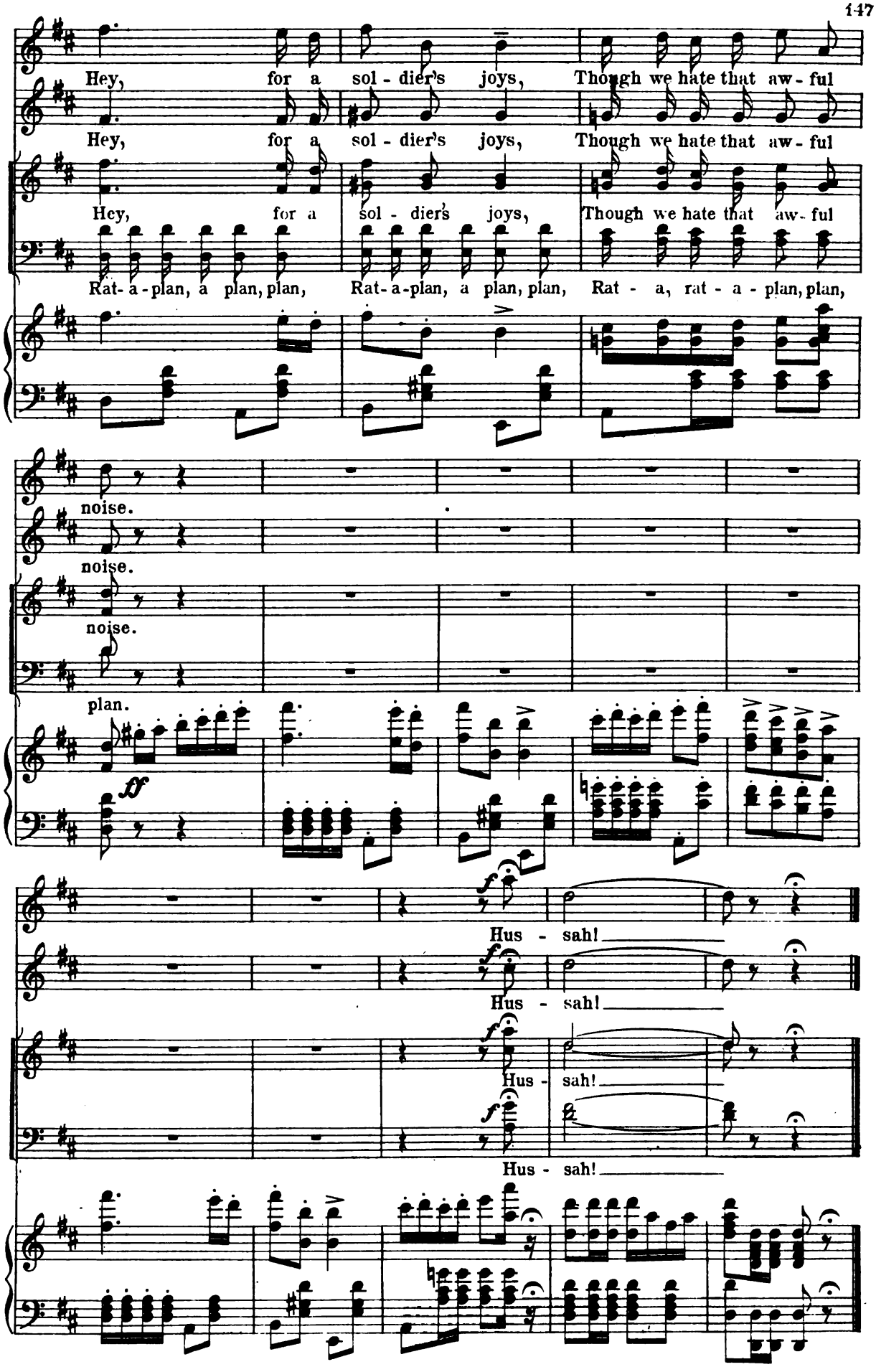

unis.
Please to stop it. In the in - ter - est of
plan, plan, plan, plan, plan.
pro - gress We_ have_ formed a house - hold guard._
Rat - a -
O do stop, Let it drop, Won't you please to
plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, plan, plan, plan,
stop that noise. O do stop, Let it drop,
plan, plan, plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a - plan, Rat - a -


Please do stop it.
plan, plan, plan, plan, plan.
ff
Maraquito.
We're ac - cout-red and at - tired In a man-ner most ad -
Lieut. Desmond
We're ac - cout-red and at - tired In a man-ner most ad -
p
mired By Lo - tha-ri-os aes-the-tic who ob - serve us; But their
mired By Lo - tha-ri-os aes-the-tic who ob - serve us; But their
dread-ful rat-a - plan Which might fire a mar-tial man Makes young
dread-ful rat-a - plan Which might fire a mar-tial man Makes young


wom-en ver - y fidg-e - ty and nerv- - ous, Makes young
wom-en ver- y fidg-e - ty and nerv- - ous, Makes young
wom-en ver-y fidg-e - ty, so fidg - e - ty and nerv - ous.
wom-en ver-y fidg-e - ty, so fidg - e - ty and nerv - ous.
Chorus.
Rat-a -
O do stop, Let it drop, Won't you please do
O do stop, Let it drop, Won't you please do
O do stop, Let it drop, Won't you please do
plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a - plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a - plan, plan, plan, plan,


stop that noise. O do stop, Let it drop,
stop that noise. O do stop, Let it drop,
stop that noise. O do stop, Let it drop,
plan, plan, plan, Rat-a - plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a - plan, Rat-a-plan, Rat-a -
That's e-nough, quite e - nough. Oh, let us
That's e-nough, quite e - nough. Oh, let us
unis.
That's e-nough, quite e - nough. Oh, let us
unis.
plan, Rat - a-plan, Rat - a - plan, plan, plan, plan, Rat-a, rat-a-plan, plan,
molto cresc.
march a - way. Nev-er mind the noise of drums a-beat-ing;
march a - way. Nev-er mind the noise of drums a-beat-ing;
march a - way. Nev-er mind the noise of drums a-beat-ing;
Rat-a rat-a-plan, plan, Rat-a-plan a plan, plan, Rat-a-plan, plan, plan.
unis.


Hey, for a sol - dier's joys,
Hey, for a sol - dier's joys,
Hey, for a sol - dier's joys,
Rat - a, rat - a - plan, plan,
Rat - a, rat - a - plan, plan,
Though we hate that aw - ful noise,
Oh let us
Though we hate that aw - ful noise,
Oh let us
Though we hate that aw - ful noise,
Oh let us
Rat - a - plan, a plan, a plan, plan, plan, plan.
Rat - a - plan, a plan, plan,
pp
march a - way.
Nev - er mind the noise of drums a - beat - ing;
march a - way.
Nev - er mind the noise of drums a - beat - ing;
march a - way.
Nev - er mind the noise of drums a - beat - ing;
Rat - a - plan, a plan, plan,
Rat - a - plan, a plan, plan,
Rat - a - plan, plan, plan,
unis.


Hey, for a sol - dier's joys, Though we hate that aw - ful
Hey, for a sol - dier's joys, Though we hate that aw - ful
Hey, for a sol - dier's joys, Though we hate that aw - ful
Rat - a - plan, a plan, plan, Rat - a - plan, a plan, plan, Rat - a, rat - a - plan, plan,
noise.
noise.
noise.
plan.
Hus - sah!
Hus - sah!
Hus - sah!
Hus - sah!

No. 15. Talk about yo' luck.

Abel and Chorus.

Molto moderato.

Piano.

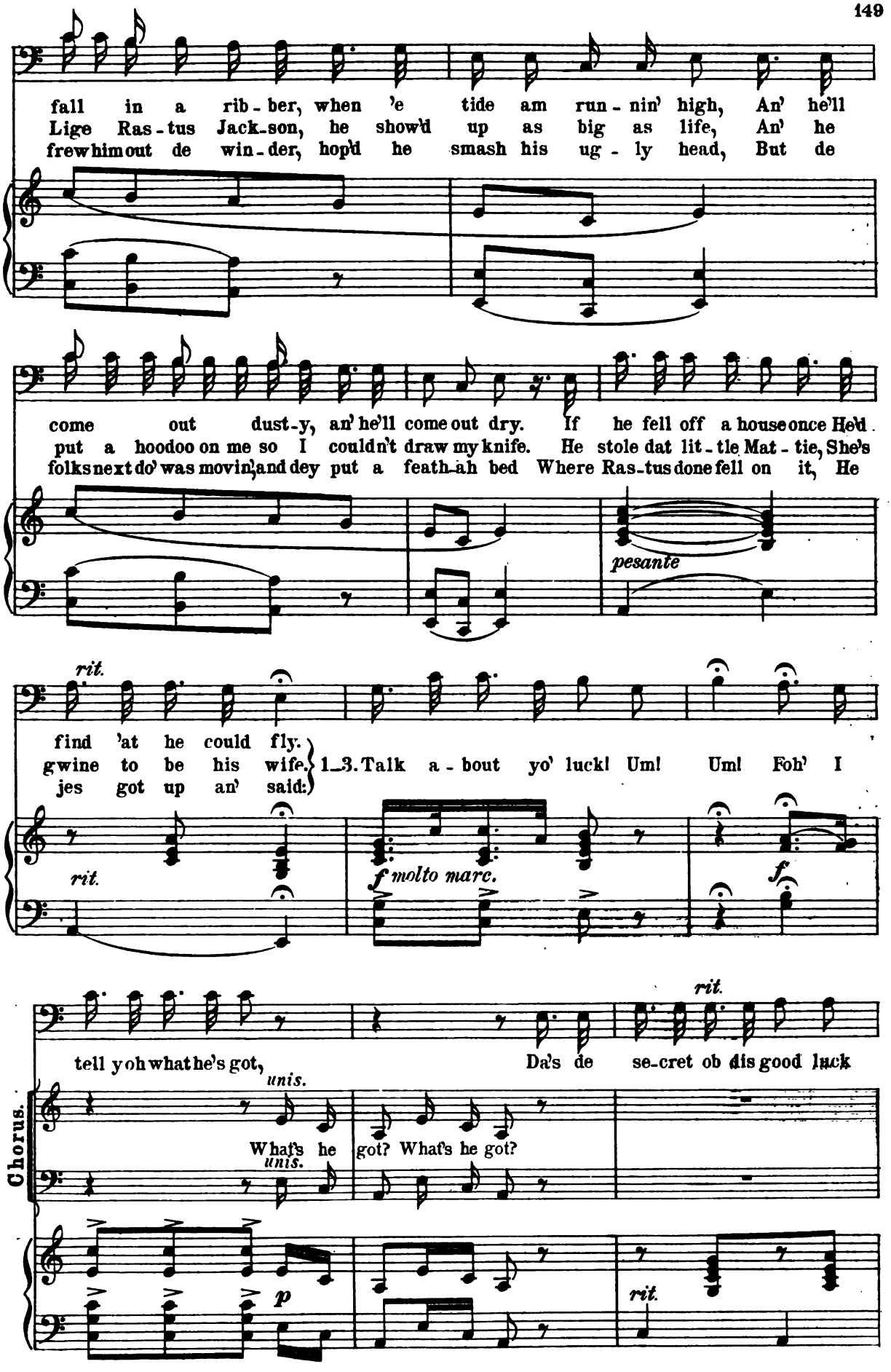
Drums.

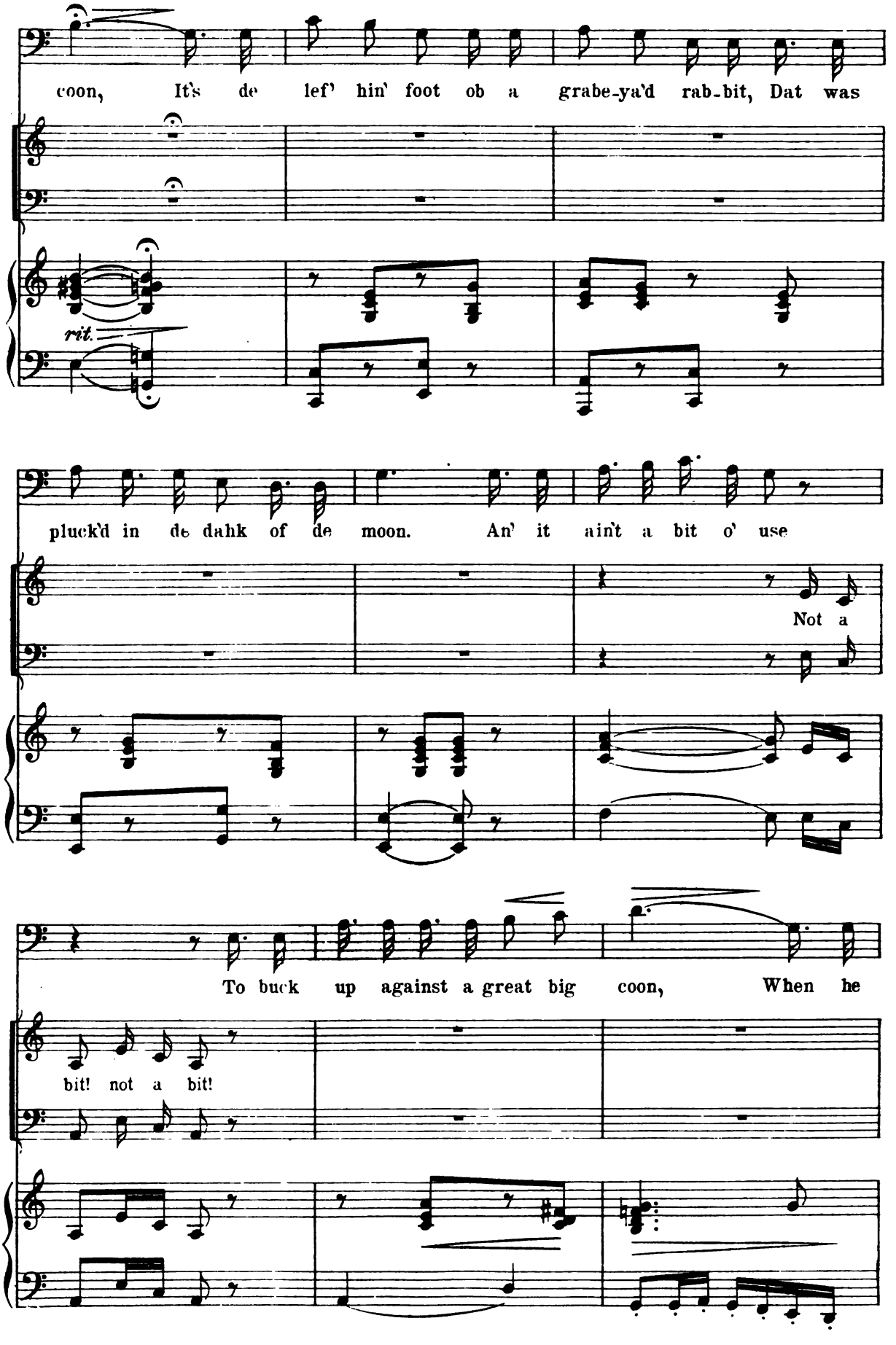
Abel.

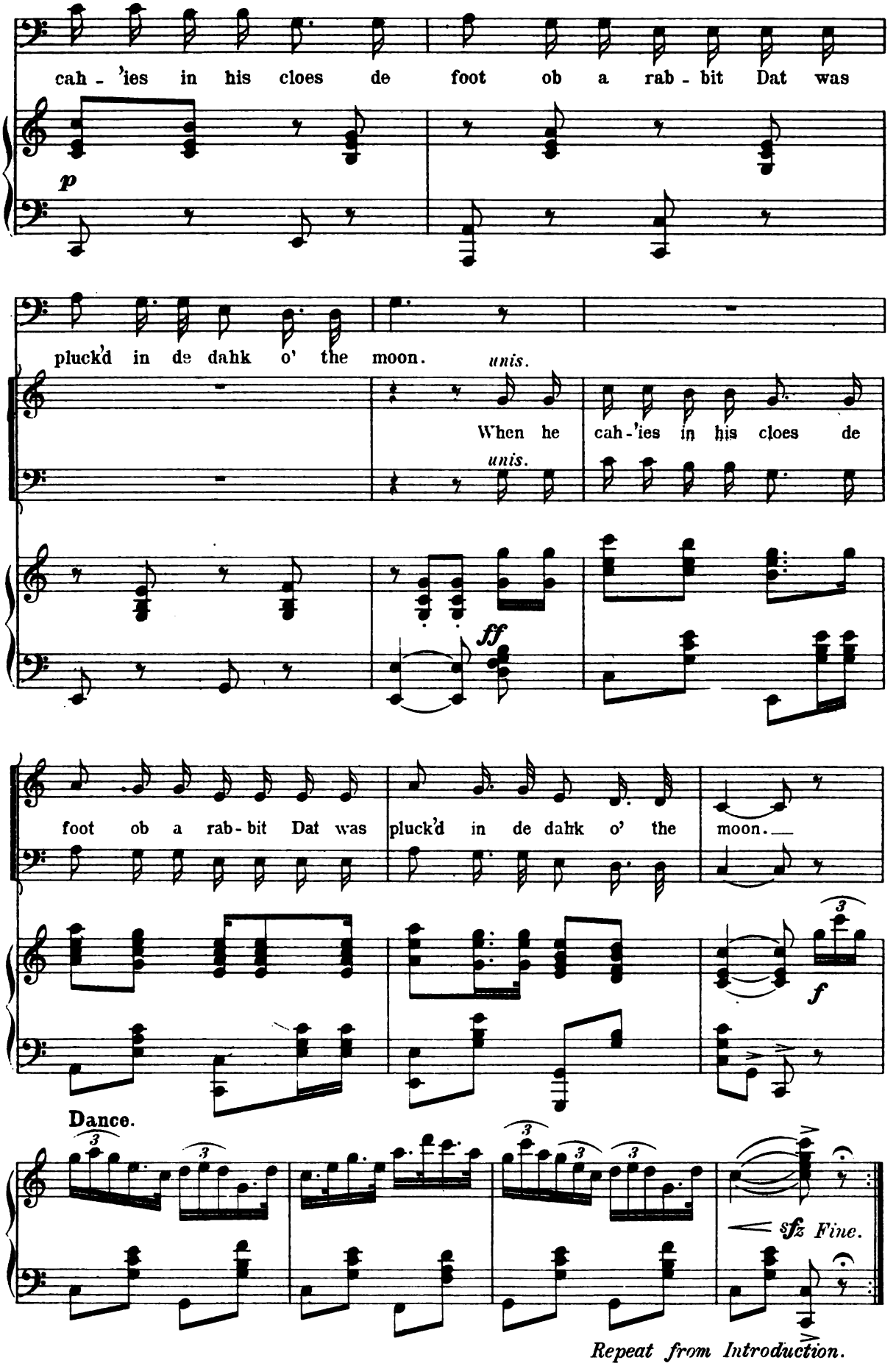
1. Talk a - bout yo' luck, I'm 'quaint - ed wif a coon,
2. Went out to a dance Las' night a week a - go,
3. I'm as big ez him, I'm full o' mus - cle too;

Lige Ras - tus Jack - son is his name:— He will hol' up a deuce an' he'll
Took lit - tle Mat - tie Haw - kins 'long,— Wore a bran' new pink shirt an' a
Lige, he'd be eas - y meat fo' me:— Oh, de las' time we met, it was

draw fo' a - ces When he's set - tin' in a po - kah game. He'll
di - mon' big ez 'at, Little Mat - tie said she lov'd me strong: But
at a po - kah game, An' I pick'd a row on pup - pose, see? I


fall in a rib - ber, when 'e tide am run - nin' high, An' he'll
Lige Ras - tus Jack - son, he show'd up as big as life, An' he
frew him out de win - der, hop'd he smash his ug - ly head, But de
come out dust - y, an' he'll come out dry. If he fell off a house once He'd
put a hoodoo on me so I couldn't draw my knife. He stole dat lit - tle Mat - tie, She's
folks next do' was movin', and dey put a feath - ah bed Where Ras - tus done fell on it, He
pesante
rit.
find 'at he could fly.
gwine to be his wife.
jes got up an' said:
1-3. Talk a - bout yo' luck! Um! Um! Foh' I
rit.
f molto marc.
f
rit.
tell yoh what he's got,
Da's de se - cret ob dis good luck
Chorus.
unis.
What's he got? What's he got?
unis.
p
rit.

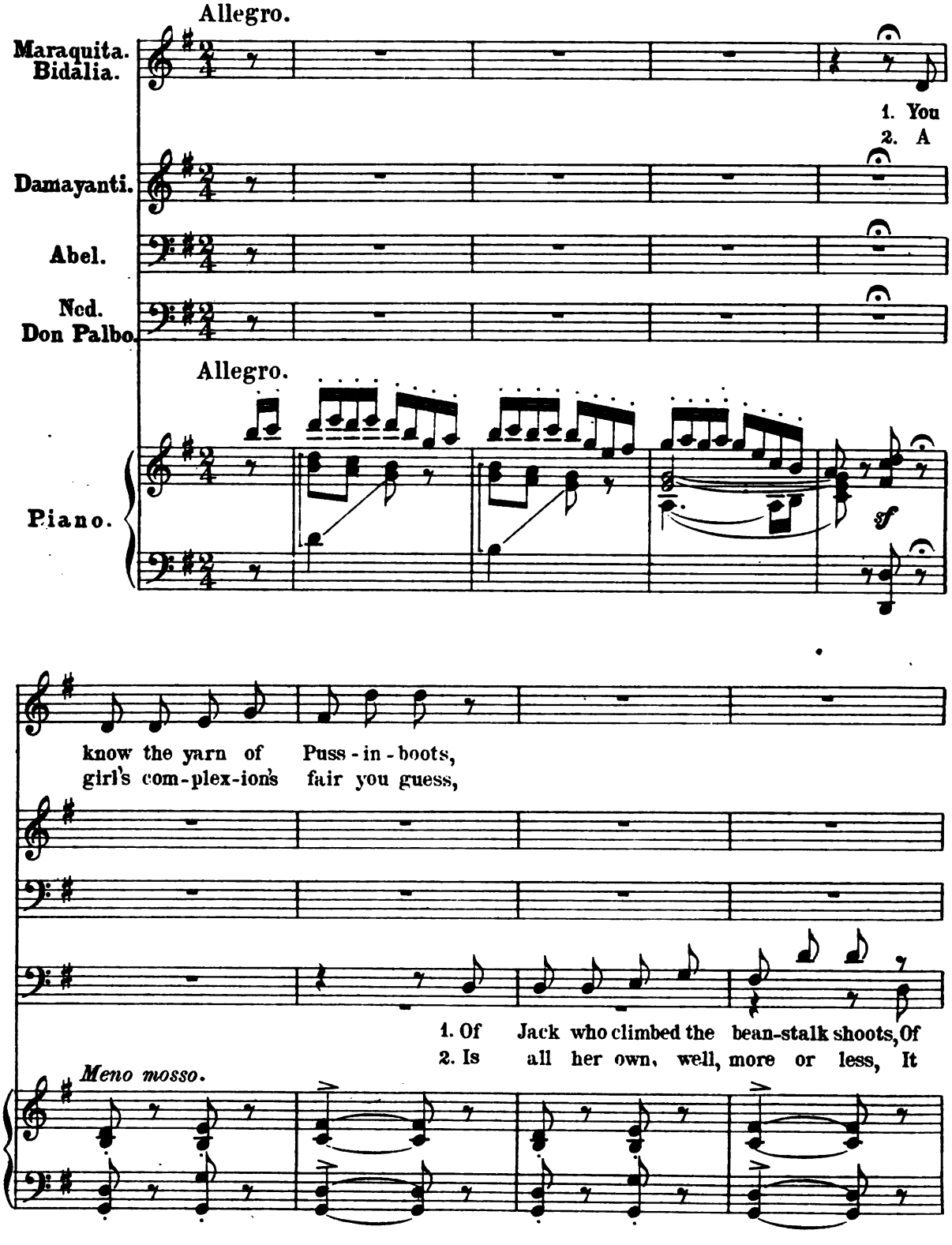

coon, It's de lef' hin' foot ob a grabe-ya'd rab-bit, Dat was
rit.
pluck'd in de dahk of de moon. An' it ain't a bit o' use
Not a
To buck up against a great big coon, When he
bit! not a bit!

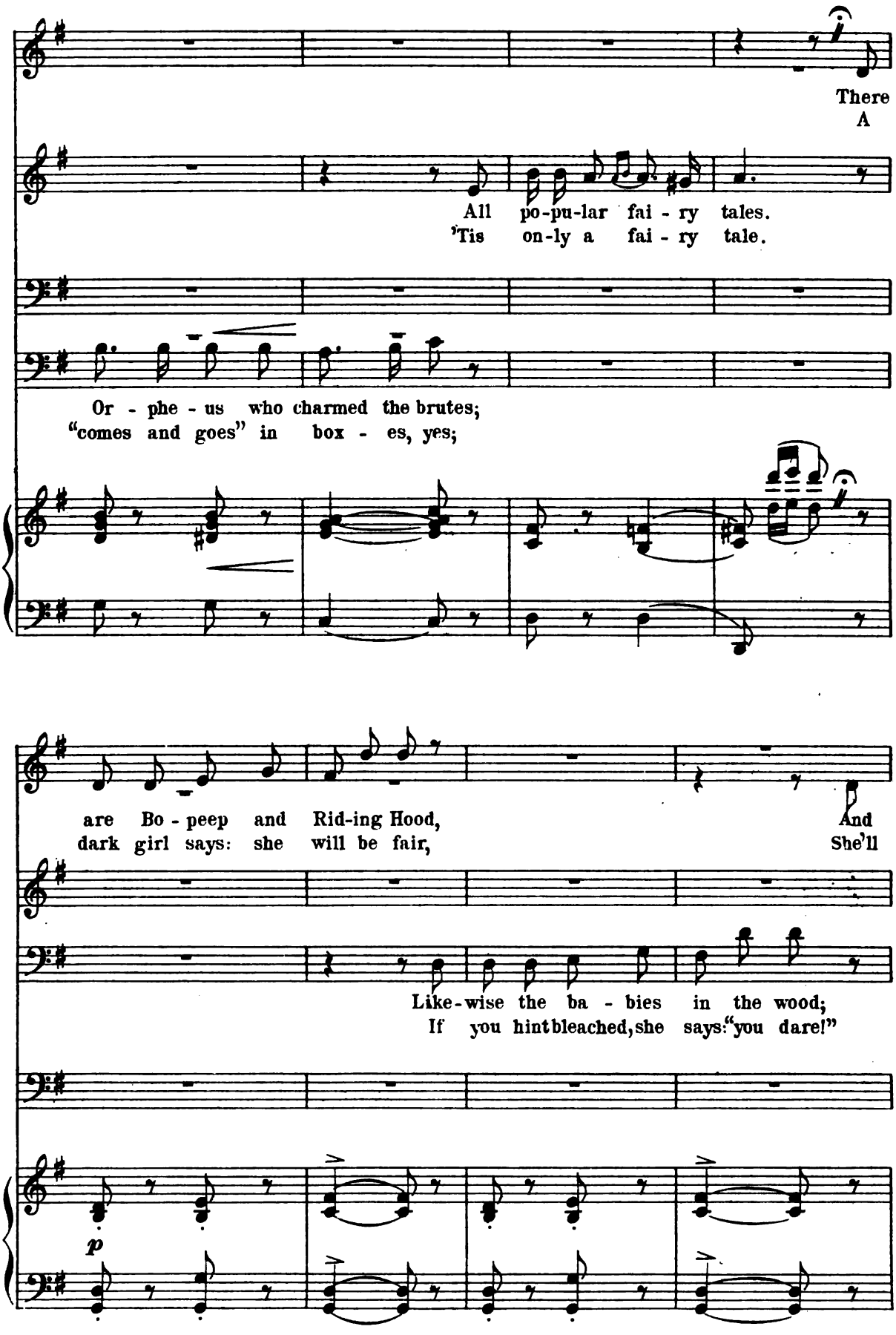

cah - 'ies in his cloes de foot ob a rab - bit Dat was
p
pluck'd in de dahk o' the moon.
unis.
When he cah-'ies in his cloes de
unis.
ff
foot ob a rab-bit Dat was pluck'd in de dahk o' the moon.
f
Dance.
sfz Fine.
Repeat from Introduction.

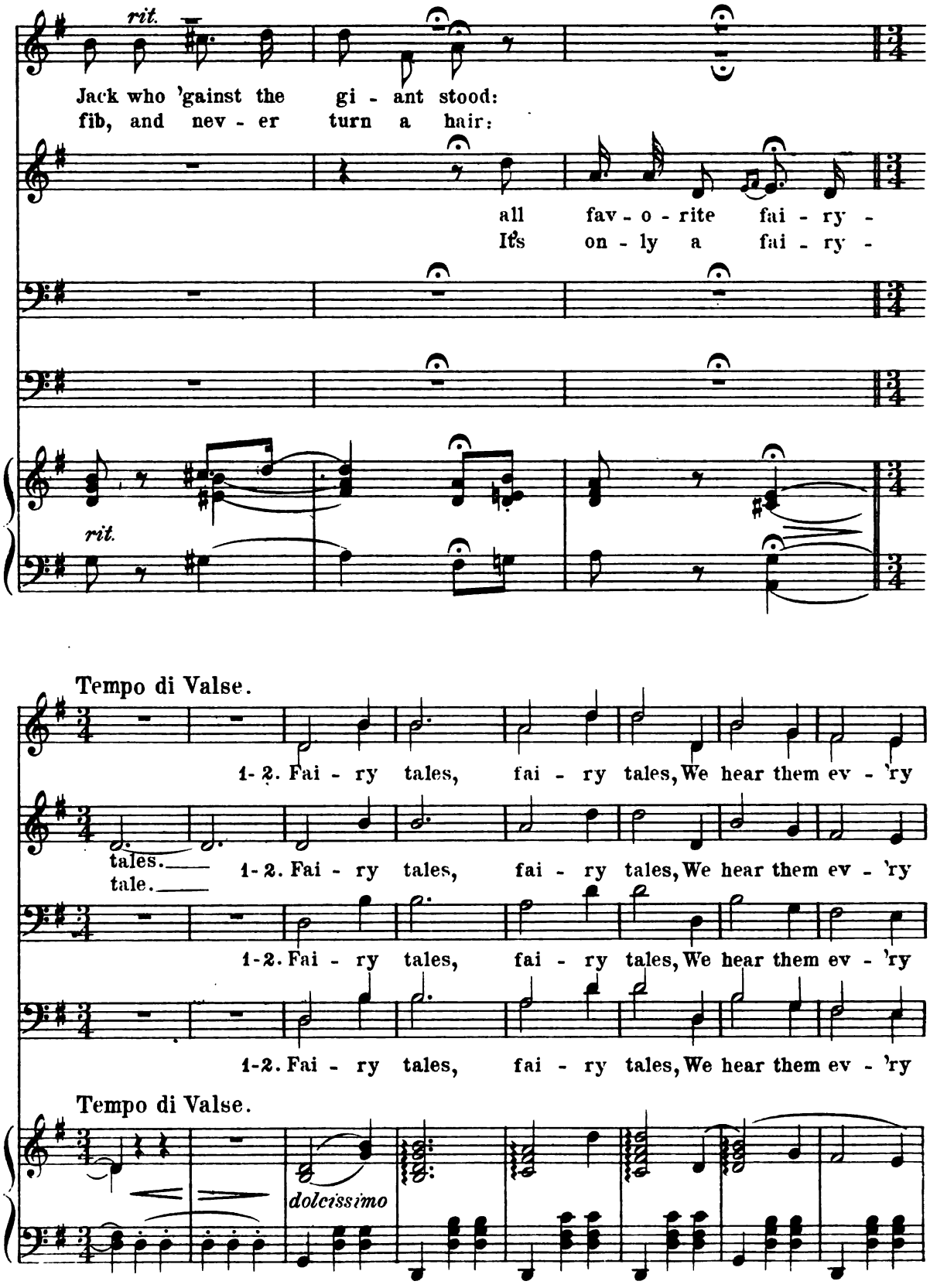
Nº 16. Fairy tales.

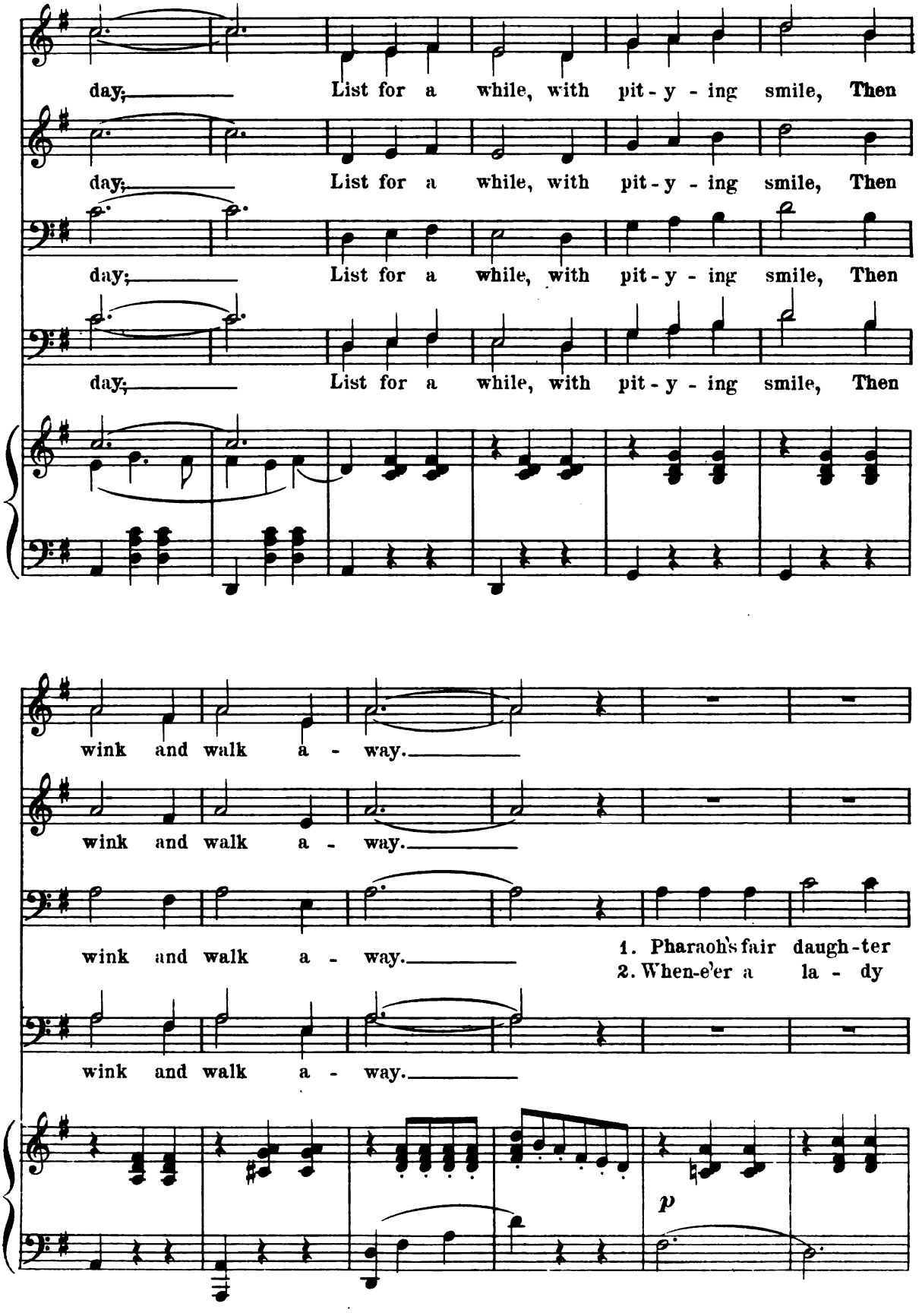
Waltz-Sextette.

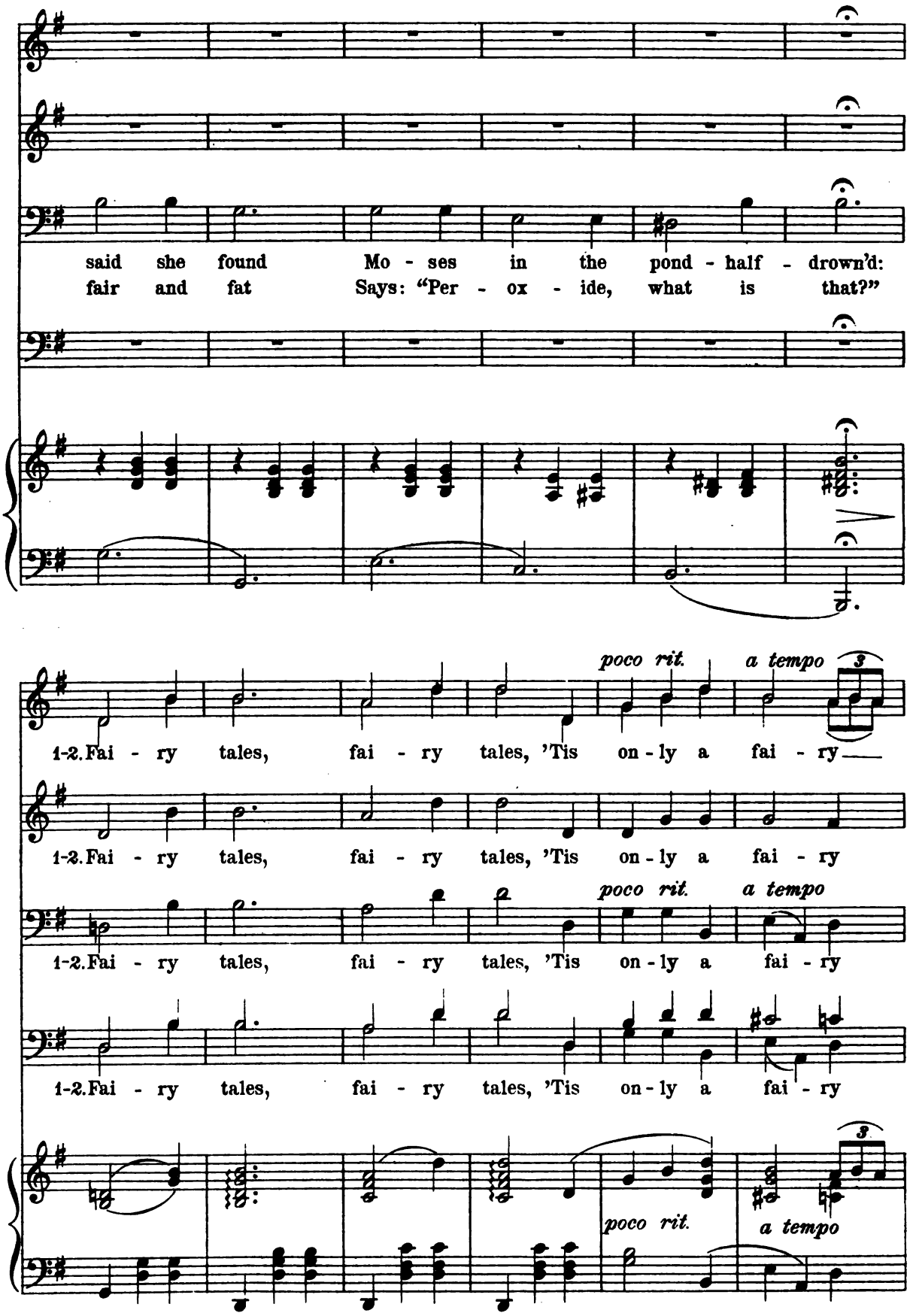
Abel, Maraquita, Bidalia, Damayanti, Ned, Don Pablo.

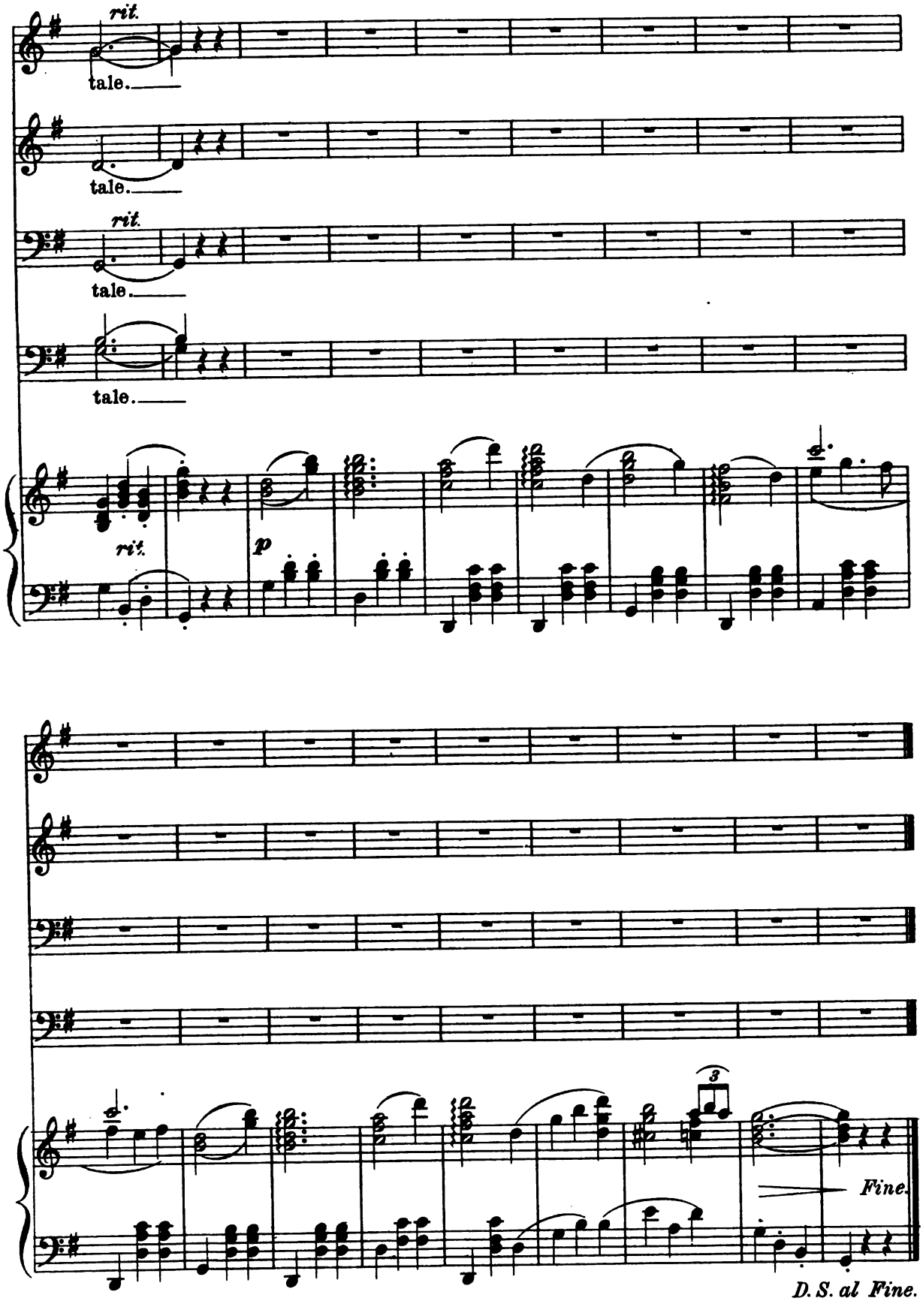



There
A
All po-pu-lar fai - ry tales.
'Tis on-ly a fai - ry tale.
Or - phe - us who charmed the brutes;
"comes and goes" in box - es, yes;
are Bo - peep and Rid-ing Hood,
dark girl says: she will be fair,
And
She'll
Like-wise the ba - bies in the wood;
If you hint bleached, she says: "you dare!"
p

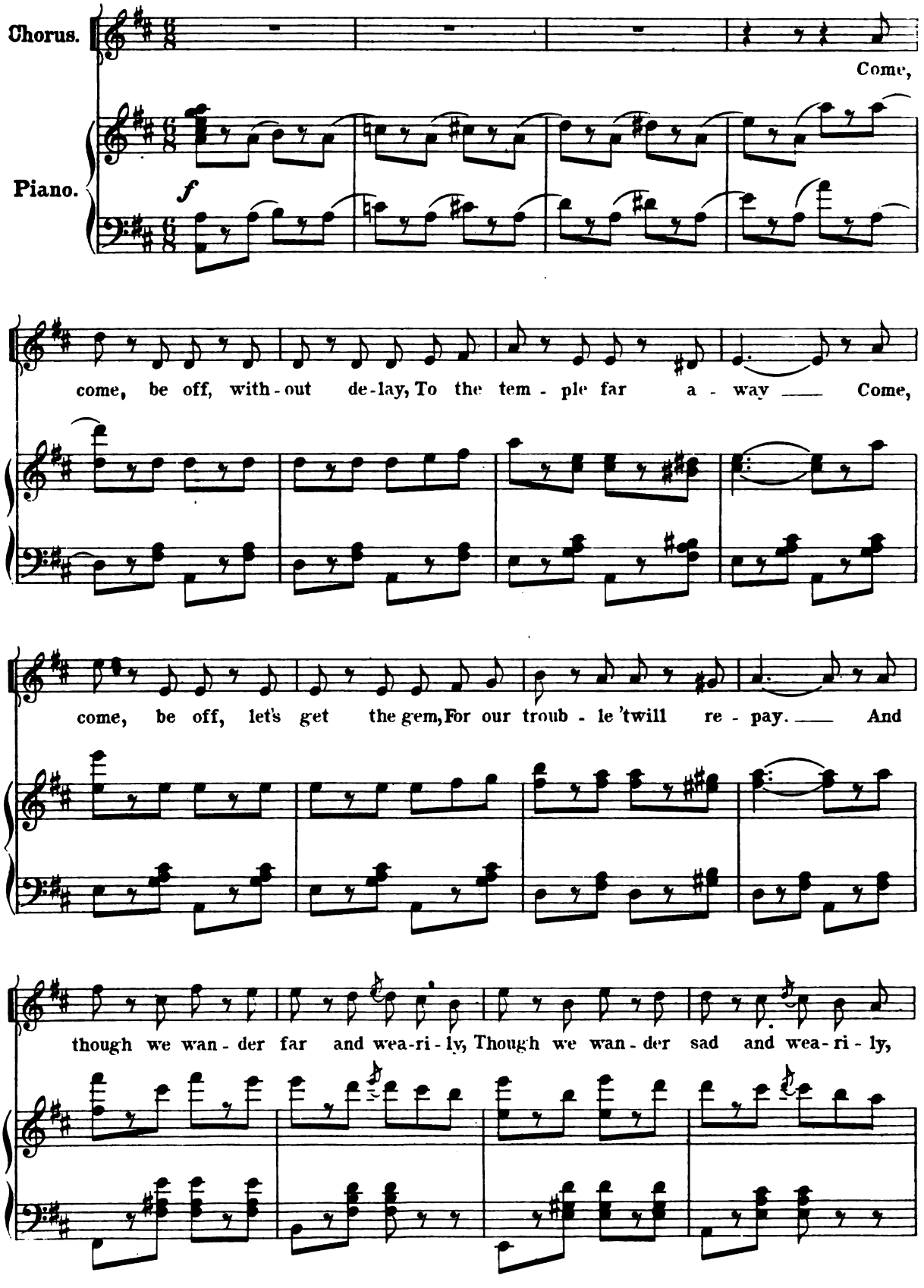

rit.
Jack who 'gainst the gi - ant stood:
fib, and nev - er turn a hair:
all fav - o - rite fai - ry -
It's on - ly a fai - ry -
rit.
Tempo di Valse.
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, We hear them ev - 'ry
tales.
tale.
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, We hear them ev - 'ry
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, We hear them ev - 'ry
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, We hear them ev - 'ry
Tempo di Valse.
dolcissimo

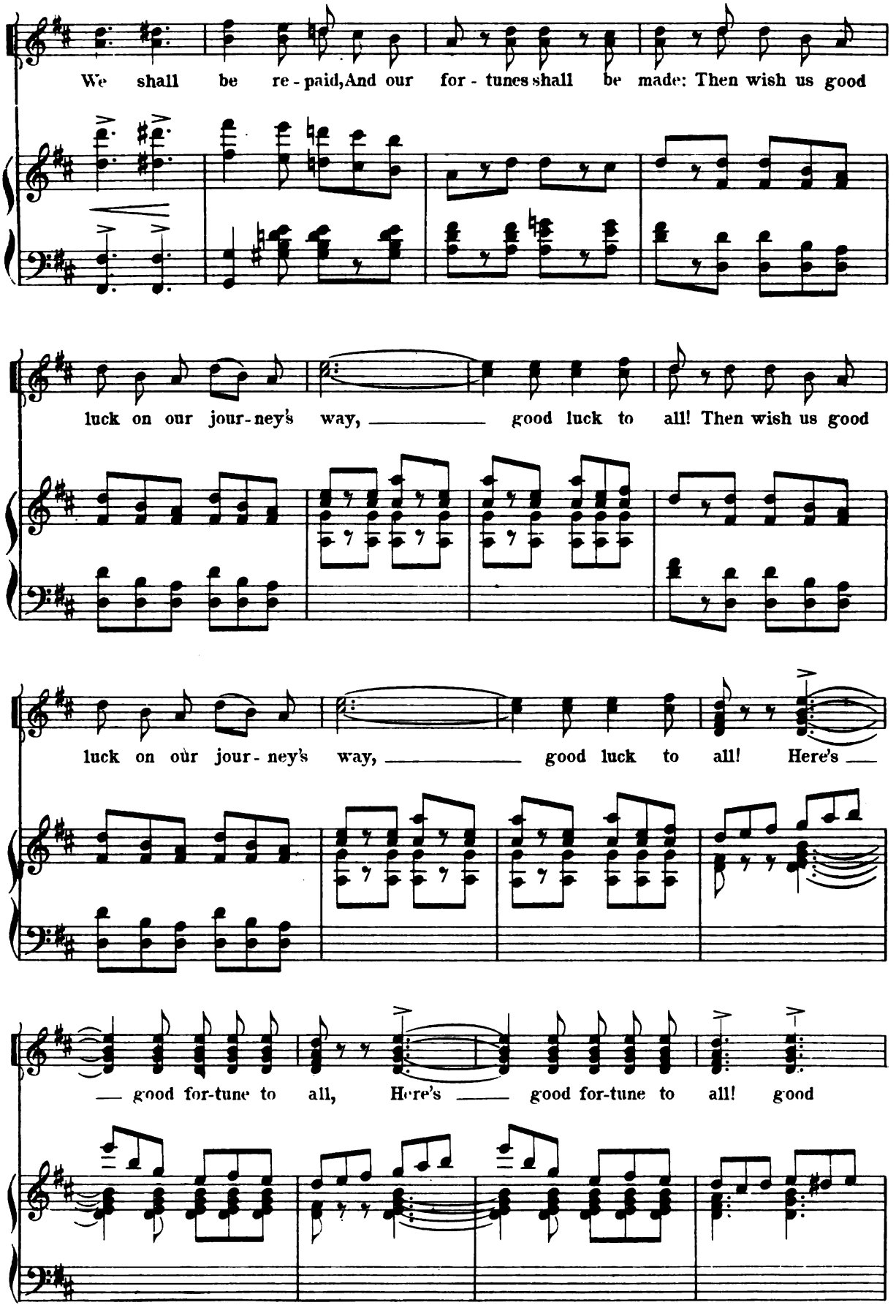

day; List for a while, with pit - y - ing smile, Then
day; List for a while, with pit - y - ing smile, Then
day; List for a while, with pit - y - ing smile, Then
day; List for a while, with pit - y - ing smile, Then
wink and walk a - way.
wink and walk a - way.
wink and walk a - way.
1. Pharaoh's fair daugh - ter
2. When-e'er a la - dy
wink and walk a - way.
p

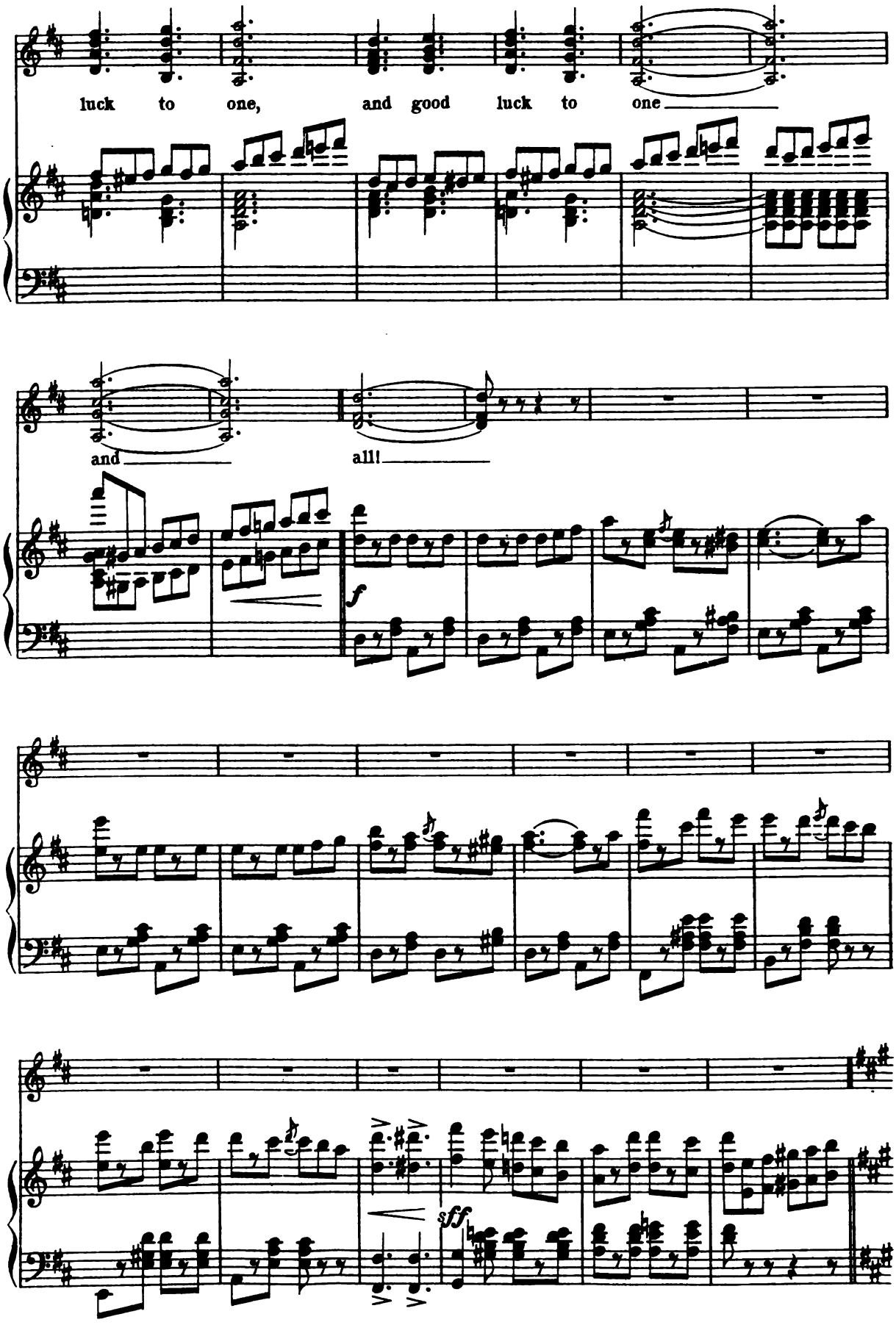

said she found Mo - ses in the pond - half - drown'd:
fair and fat Says: "Per - ox - ide, what is that?"
poco rit.
a tempo
3
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, 'Tis on - ly a fai - ry
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, 'Tis on - ly a fai - ry
poco rit.
a tempo
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, 'Tis on - ly a fai - ry
1-2. Fai - ry tales, fai - ry tales, 'Tis on - ly a fai - ry
poco rit.
a tempo
3

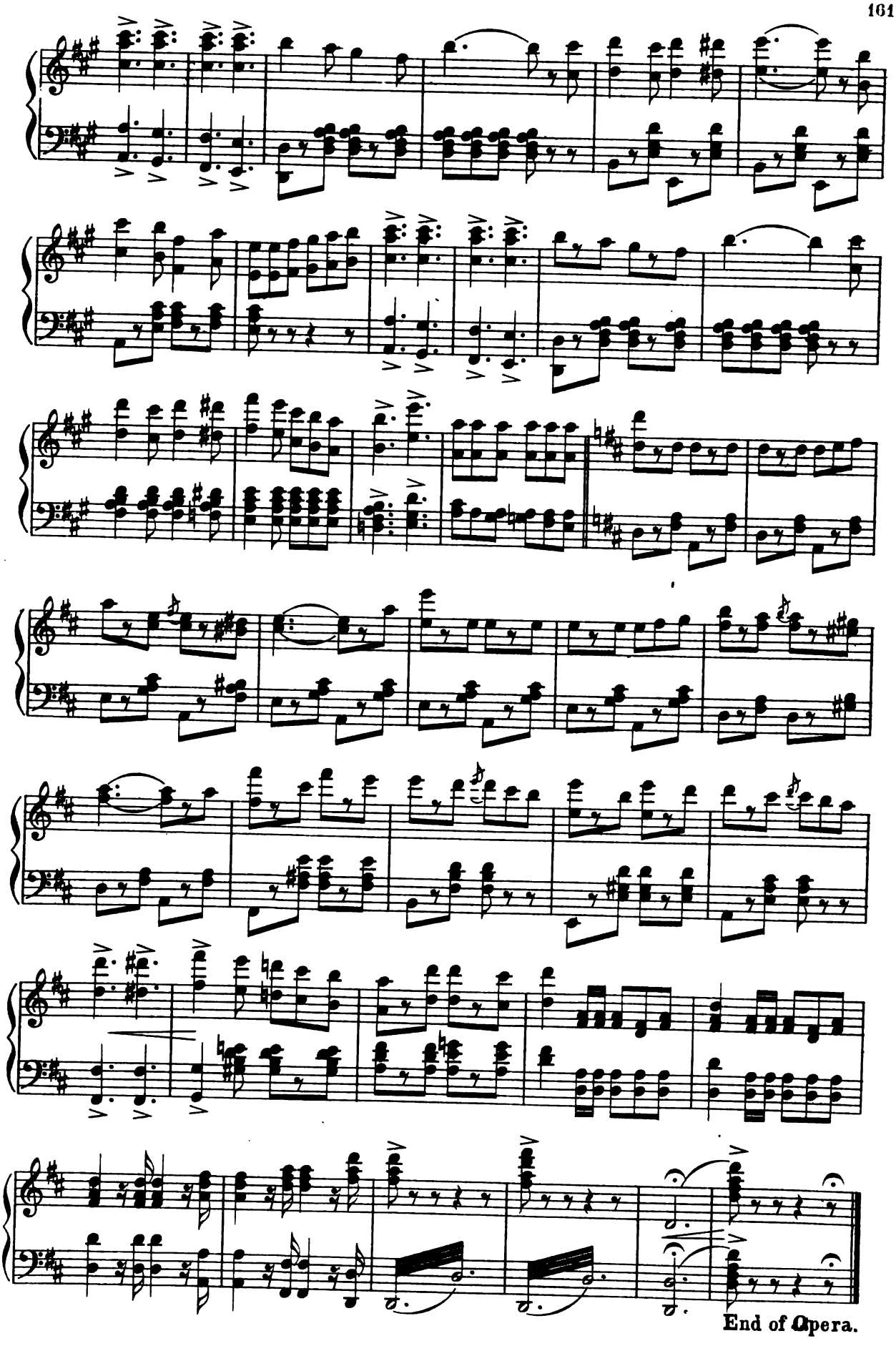

rit.
tale.
tale.
rit.
tale.
tale.
rit.
p
3
Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

No17. Finale Act III.




We shall be re-paid, And our for-tunes shall be made: Then wish us good
luck on our jour-ney's way, ____ good luck to all! Then wish us good
luck on our jour-ney's way, ____ good luck to all! Here's ____
____ good for-tune to all, Here's ____ good for-tune to all! good


luck to one, and good luck to one
and all!
f
sff



End of Opera.