The Serenade

Comic Opera

LIBRETTO BY HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY VICTOR HERBERT

PERFORMED BY

THE FAMOUS BOSTONIANS.

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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"THE SERENADE"

COMIC OPERA IN THREE ACTS.

LIBRETTO

BY

HARRY B. SMITH.

MUSIC

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VOCAL SCORE PR. $2.00 NET.

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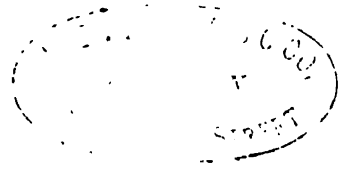

Mus 694.7.641
✓
HARVARD COLLEGE
Oct. 18 1943
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"The Serenade."

First performed in New York City by
The Famous Original Bostonians
at the Knickerbocker Theater, March 16th, 1897.

Cast of Characters.

The Duke of Santa Cruz	*Baritone.*
Carlo Alvarado	*Baritone.*
Romero	*Bass.*
Lopez	*Tenor.*
Gomez	*Bass.*
Colombo	*Tenor.*
The Mother-Superior	*Soprano.*
Yvonne	*Soprano.*
Dolores	*Contralto.*

Synopsis of Scenes.

Act I. *The main office of the Royal Madrid Brigandage Association Ltd., near a haunted castle in the mountains.*

Act II. *The garden of the Monastery of St. Benedict, adjoining the Convent School of St. Ursula.*

Act III. *The same as Act I.*

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"The Serenade."

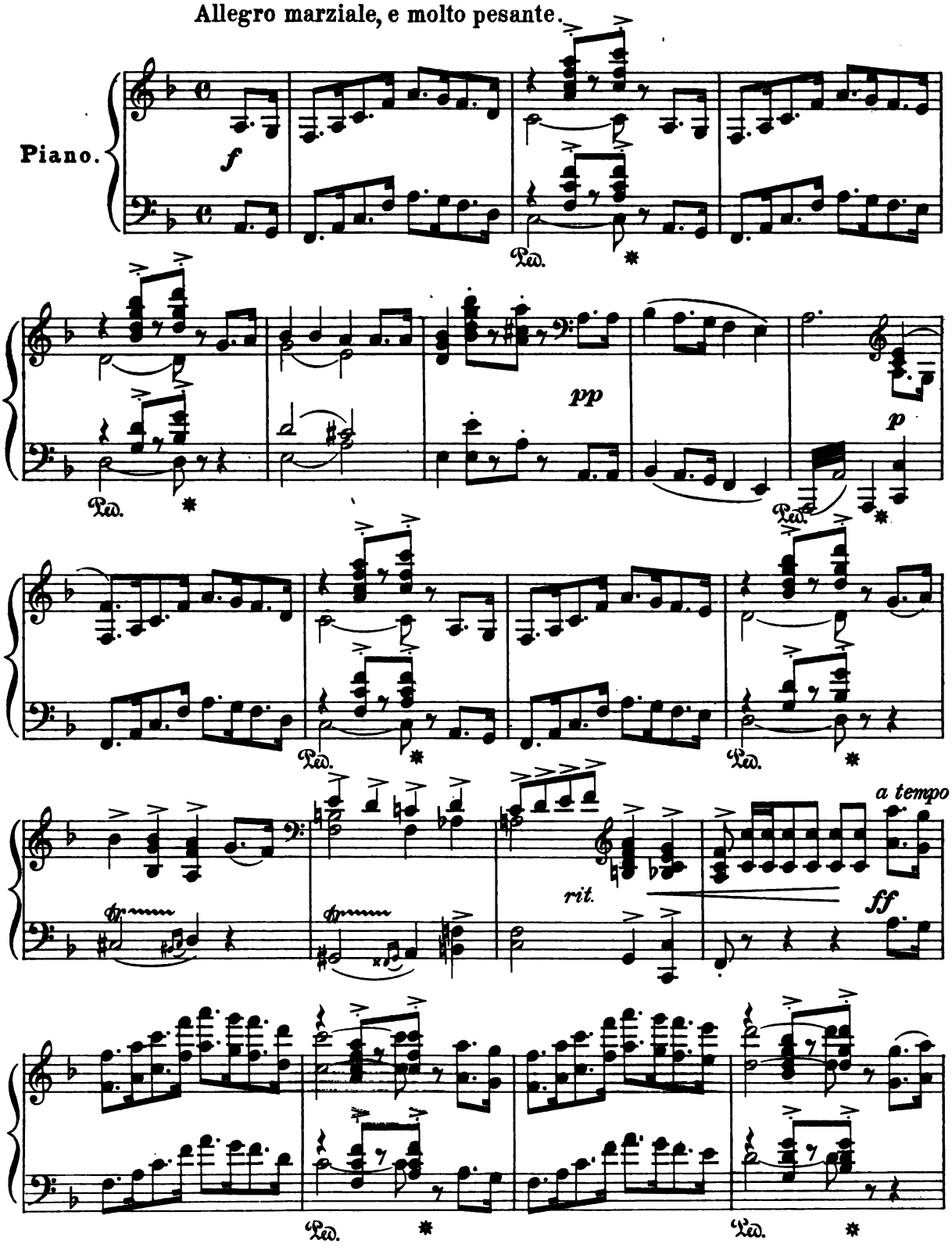
Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Overture.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro marziale, e molto pesante.



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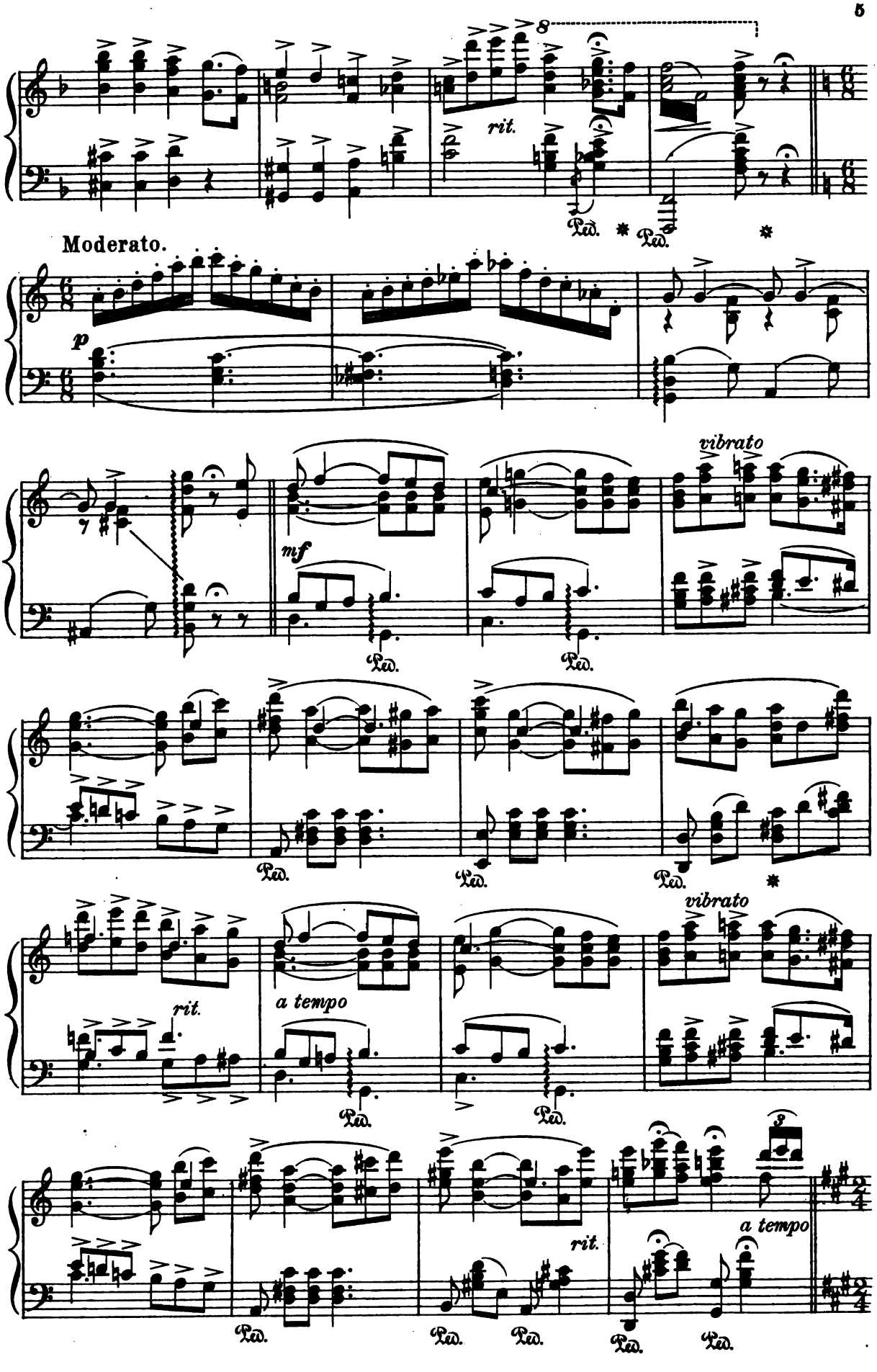
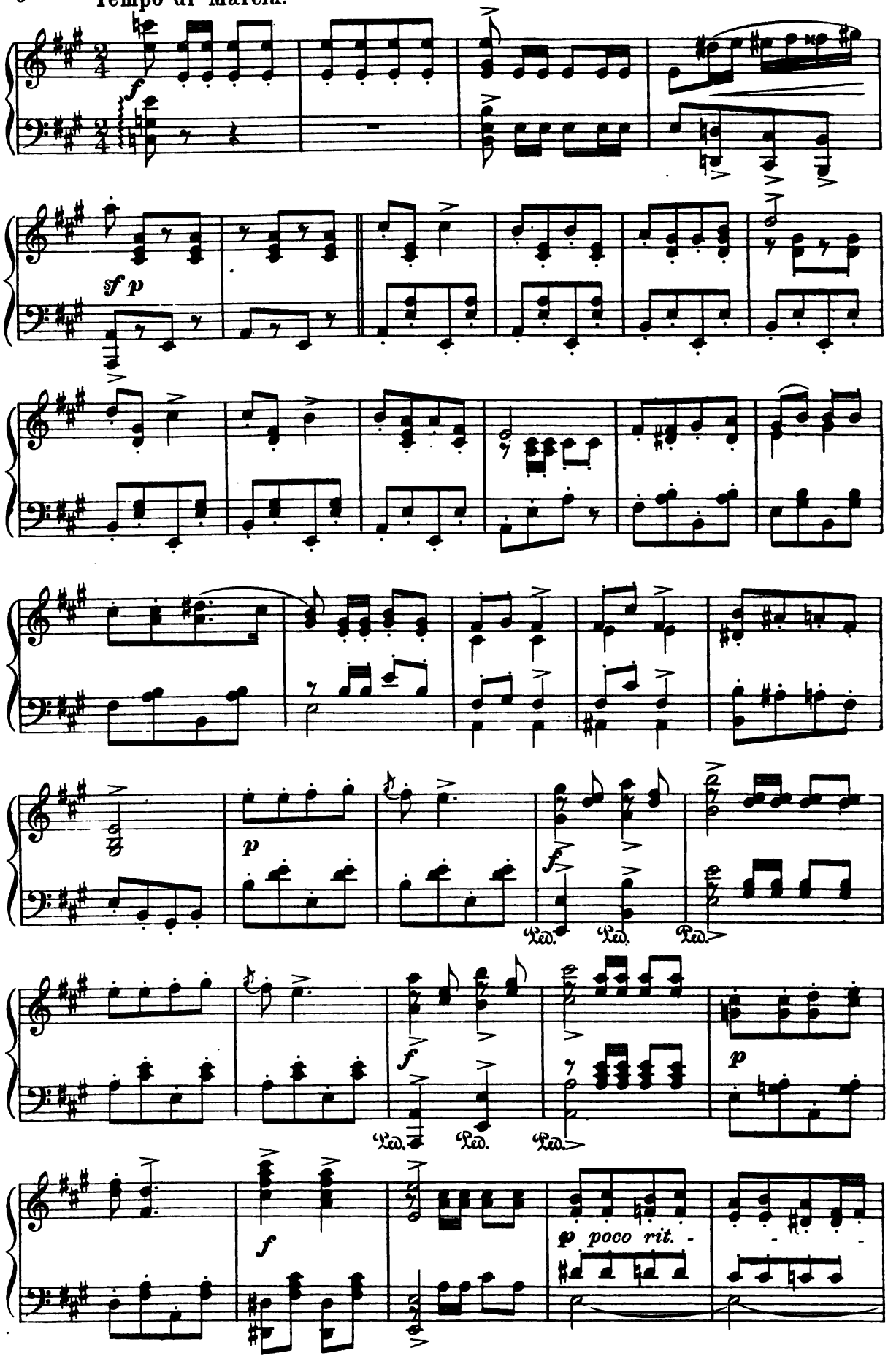
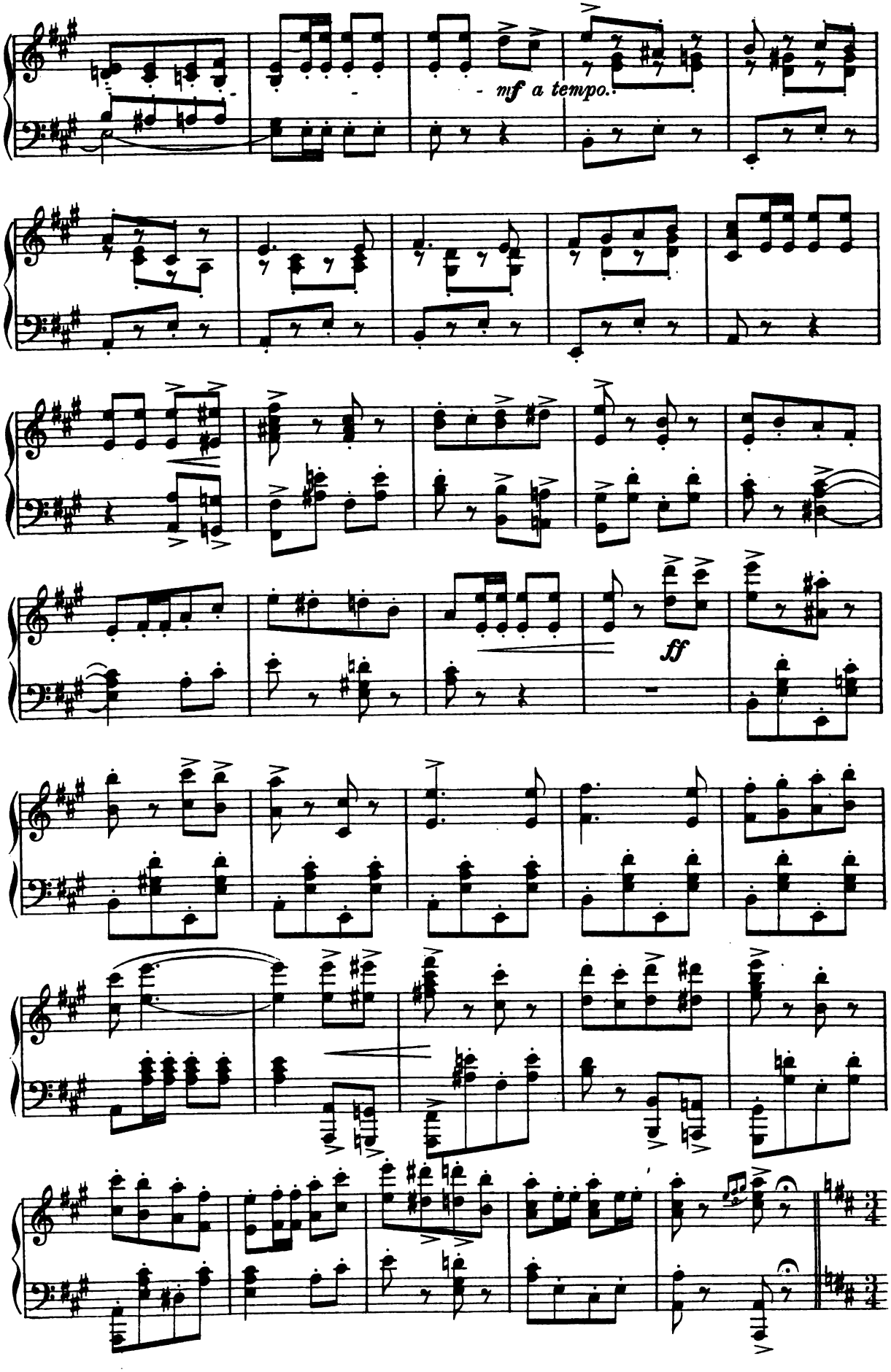
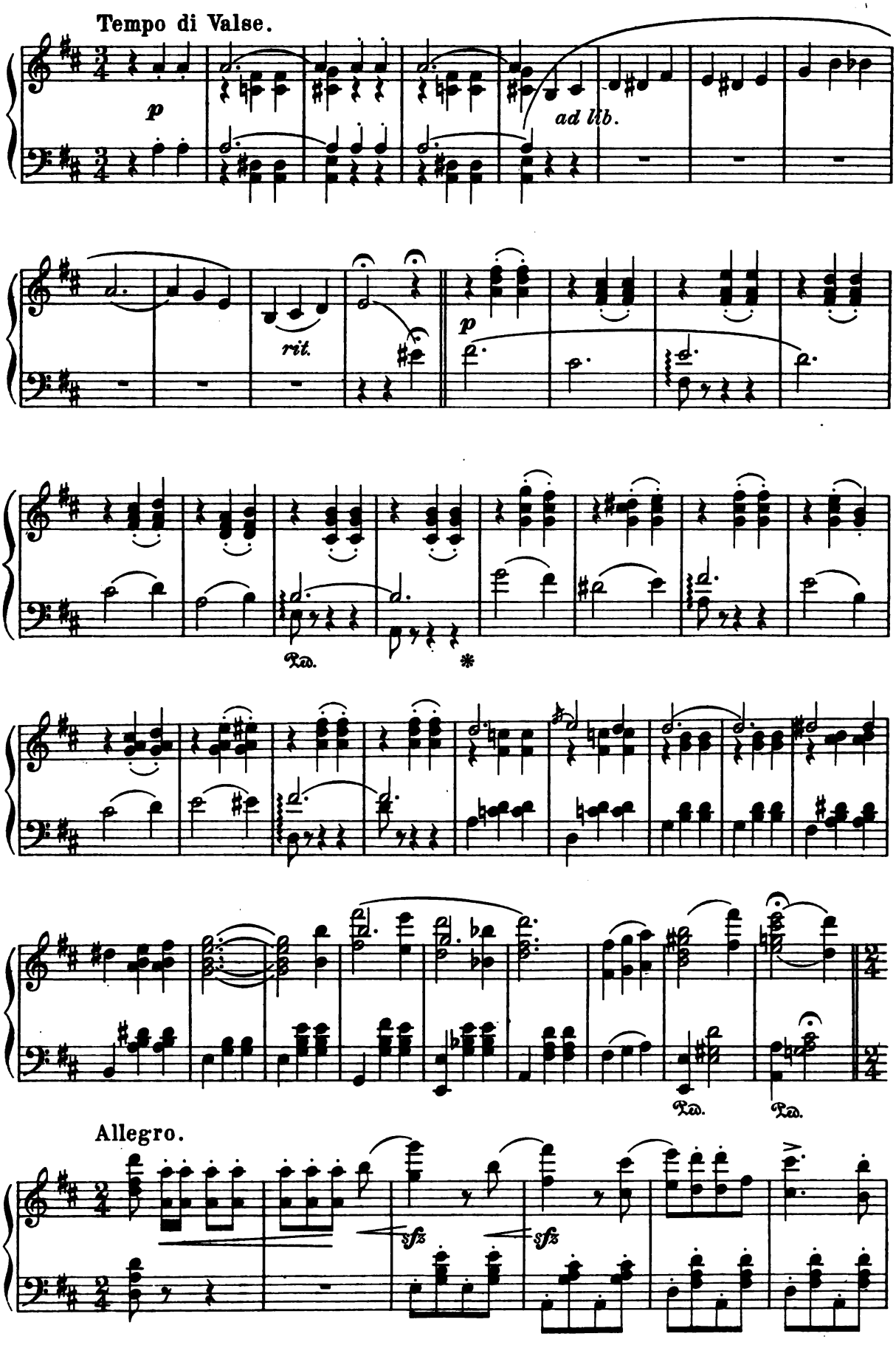
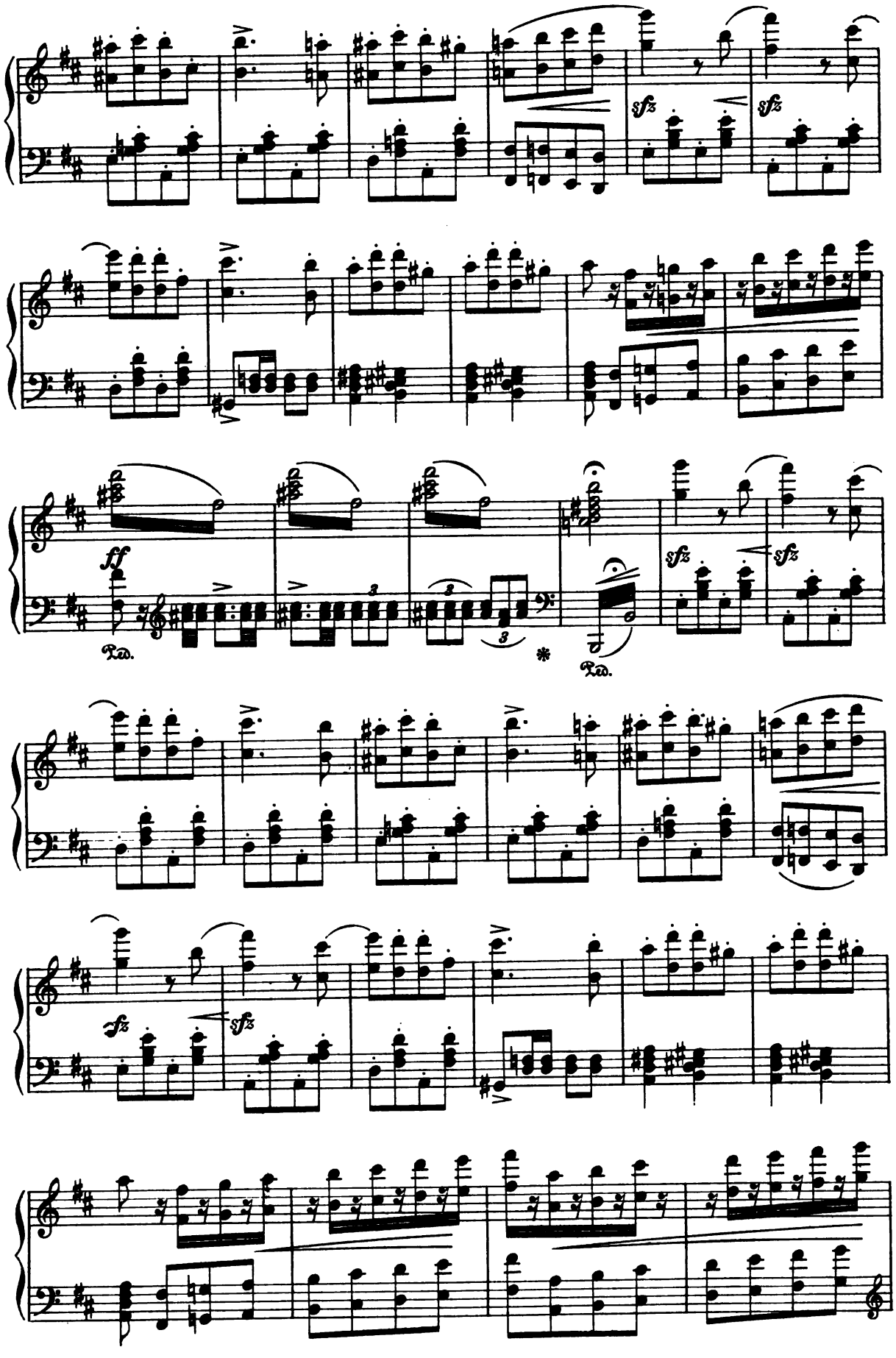

8
rit.
Ped.
Ped.
Moderato.
p
mf
vibrato
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
vibrato
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
8
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

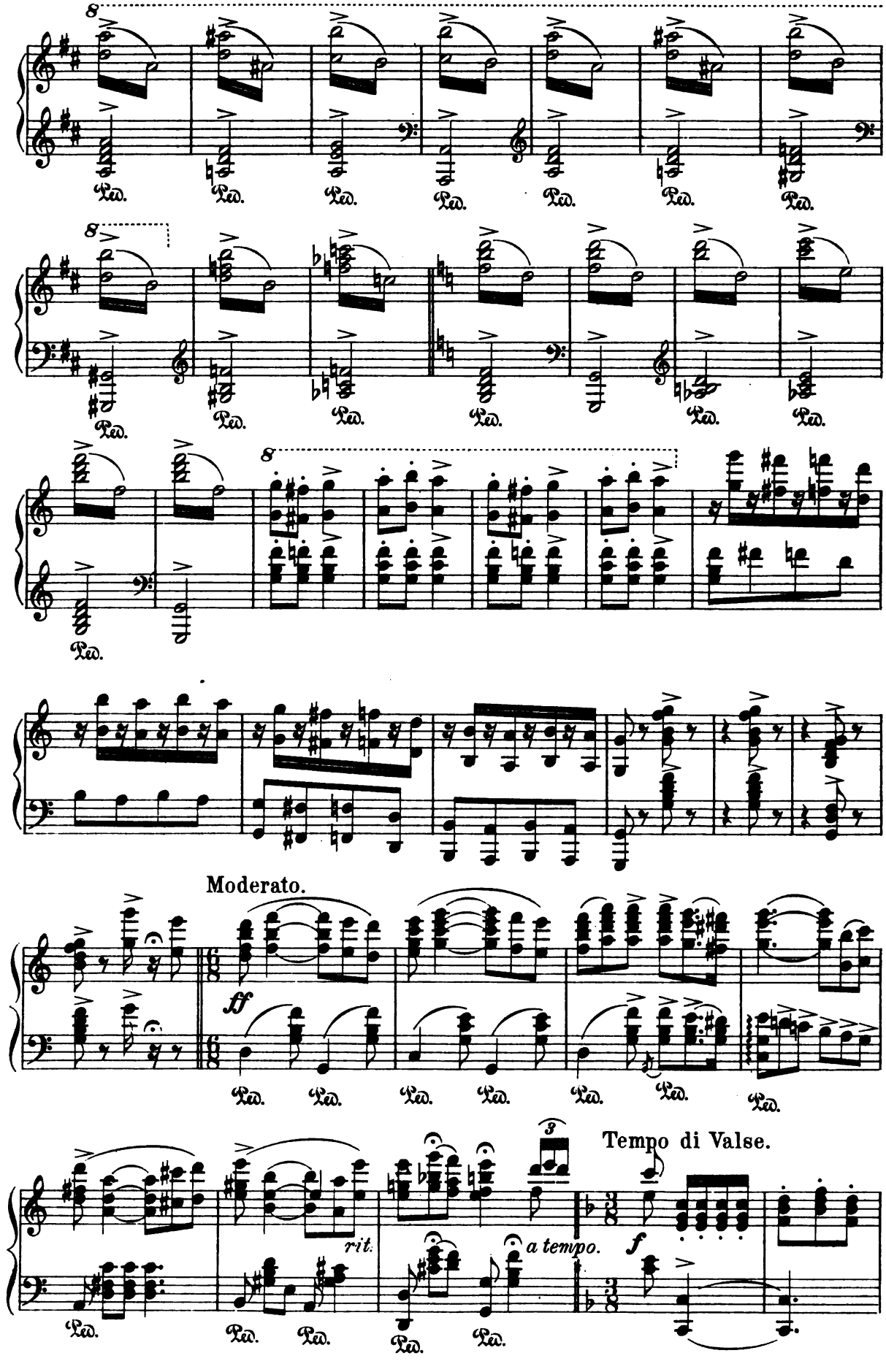
Tempo di Marcia.

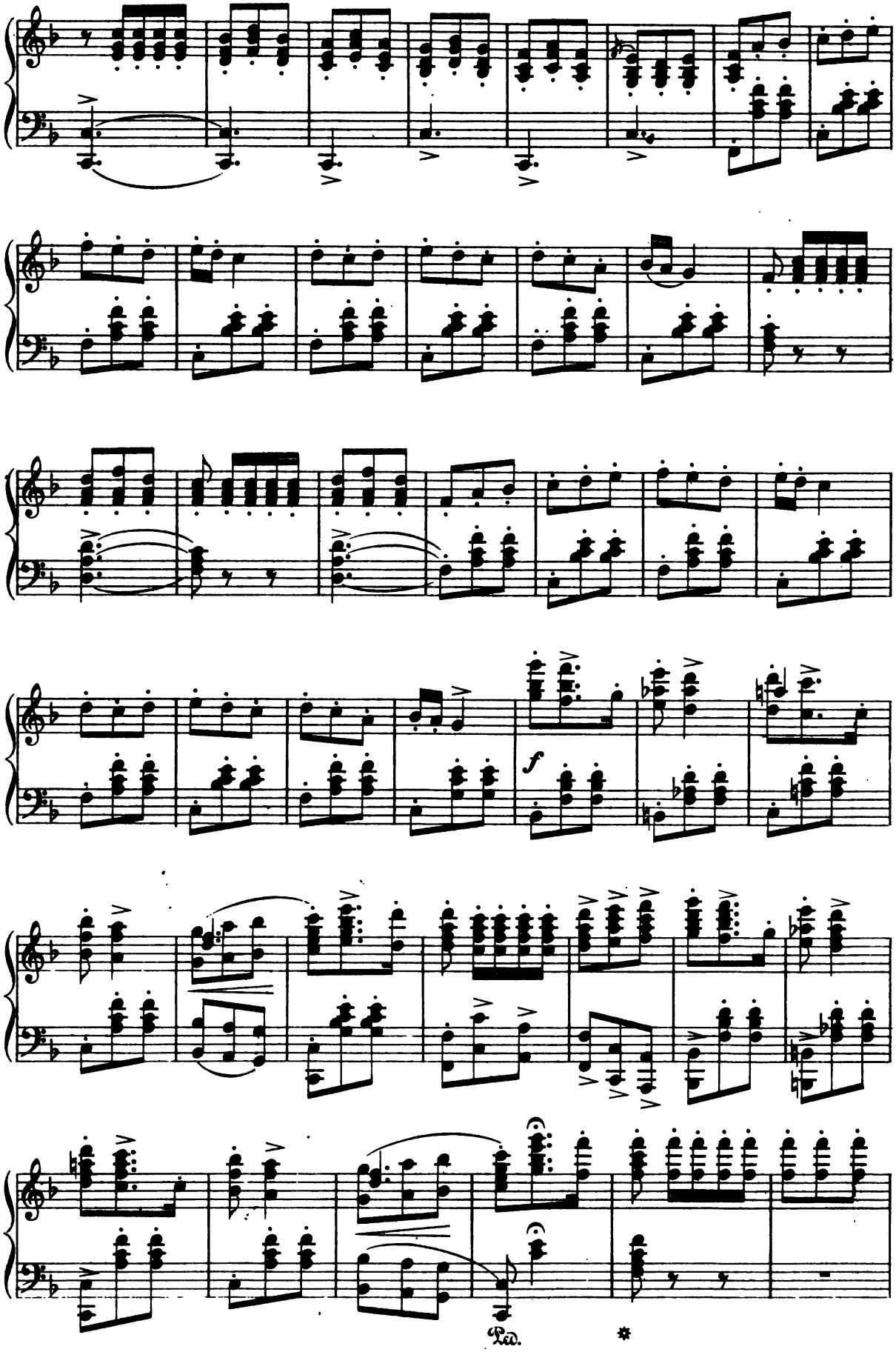


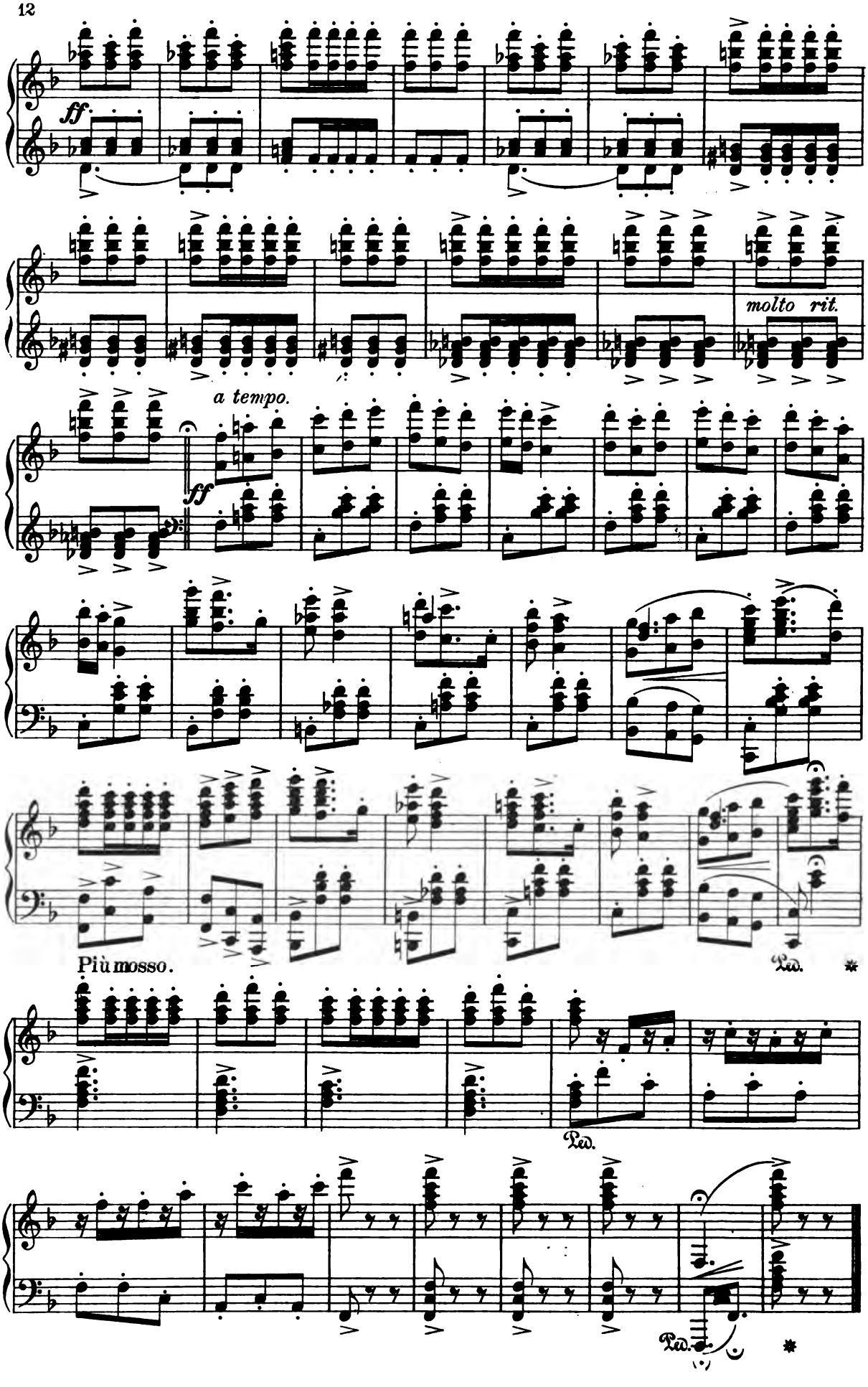

- nf a tempo.
ff


Tempo di Valse.
p
ad lib.
rit.
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
Ped.
Allegro.
sfz
sfz


sfz
sfz
ff
Ped.
*
Ped.
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz

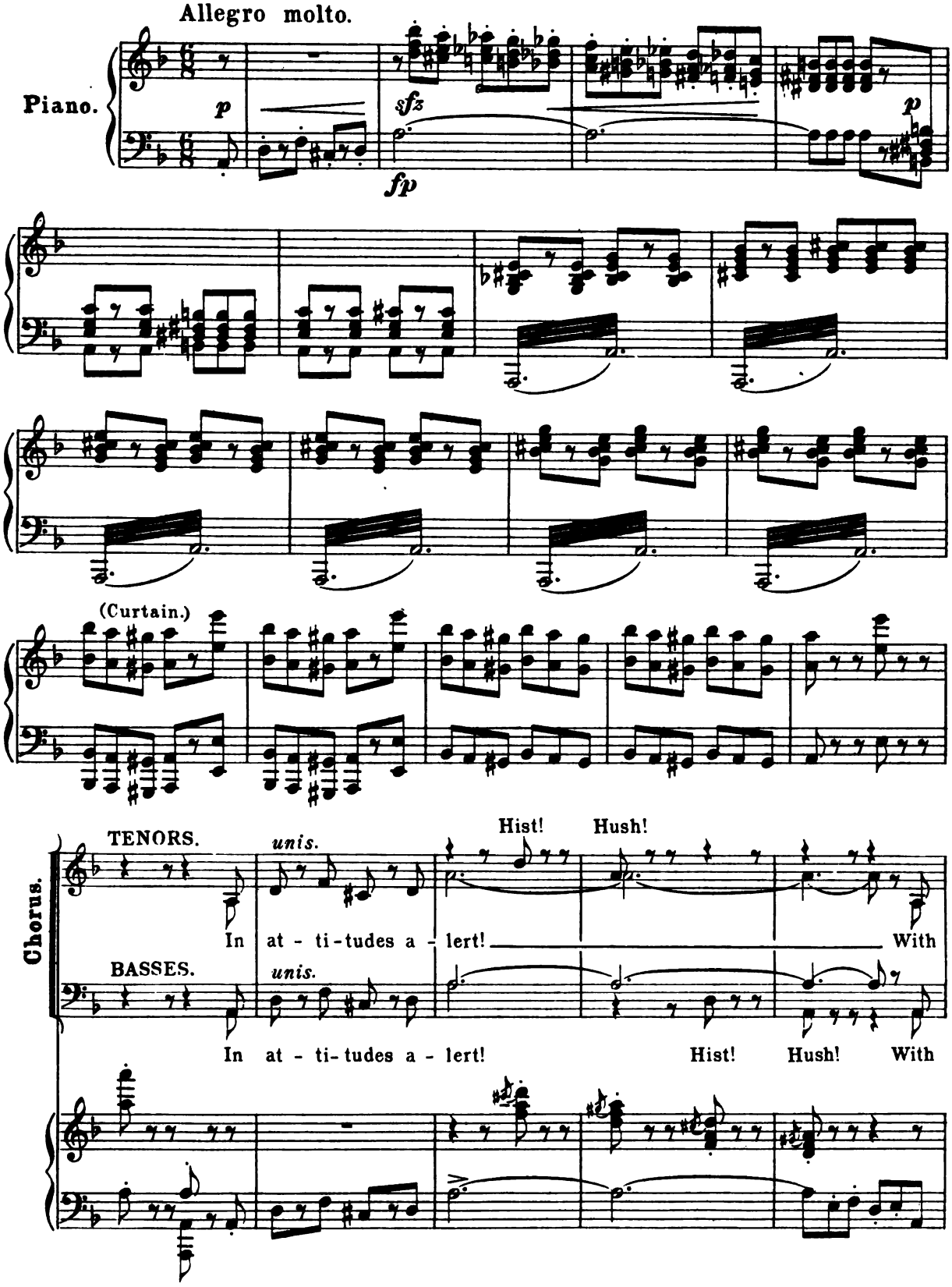

8
Ped.
Moderato.
ff
rit.
a tempo.
Tempo di Valse.
f

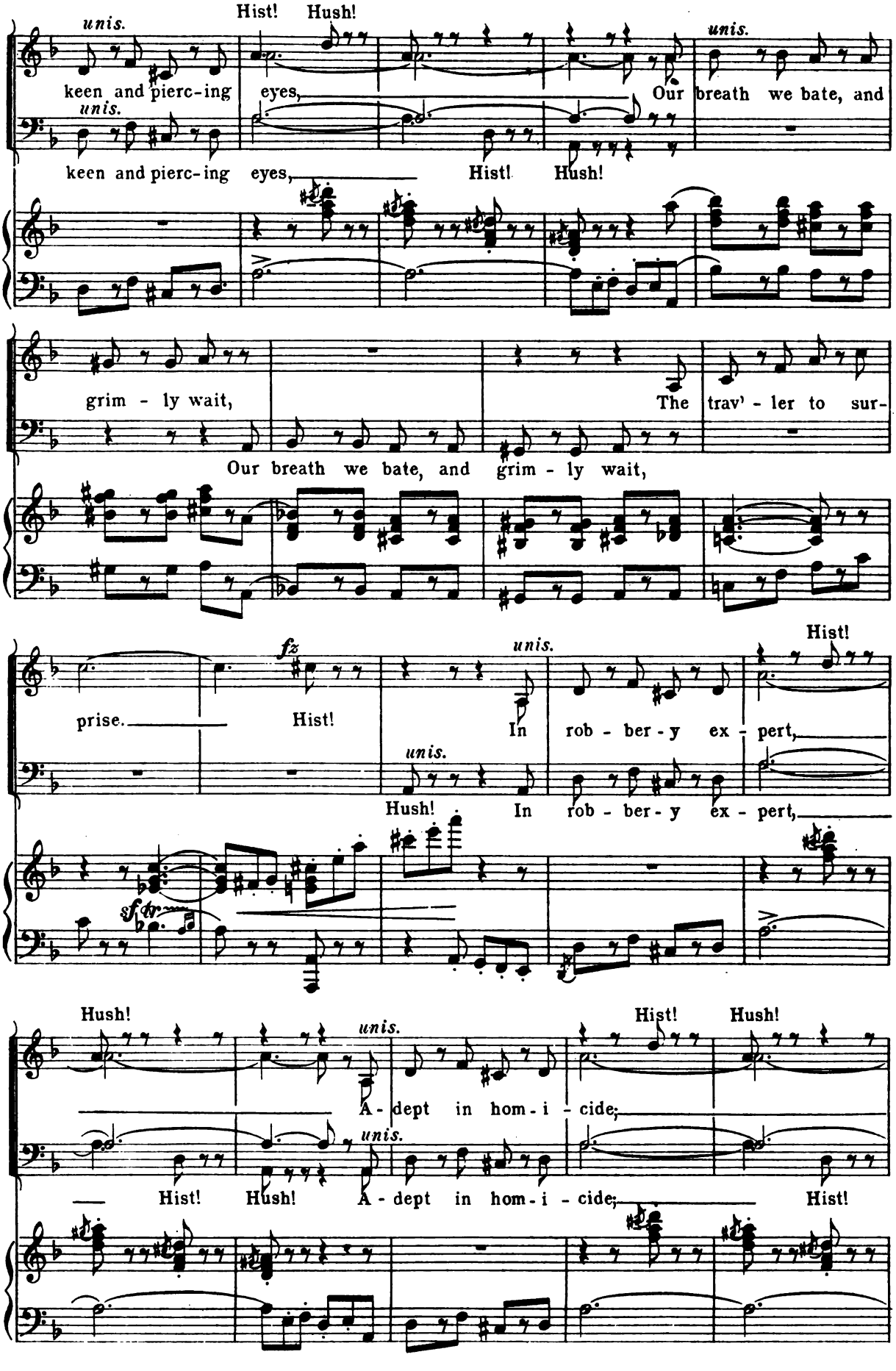

f
Ped.

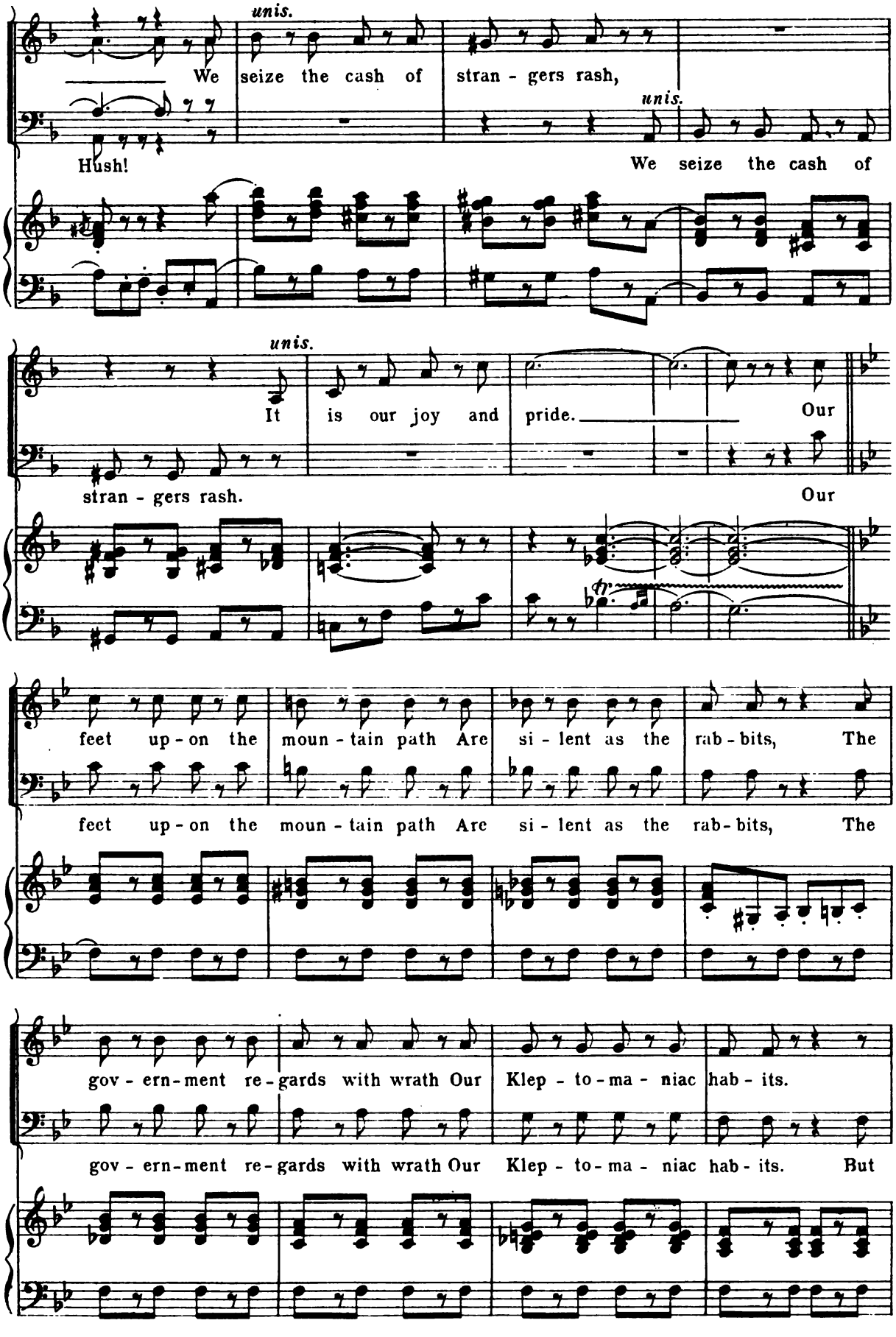

ff
molto rit.
a tempo.
ff
Più mosso.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

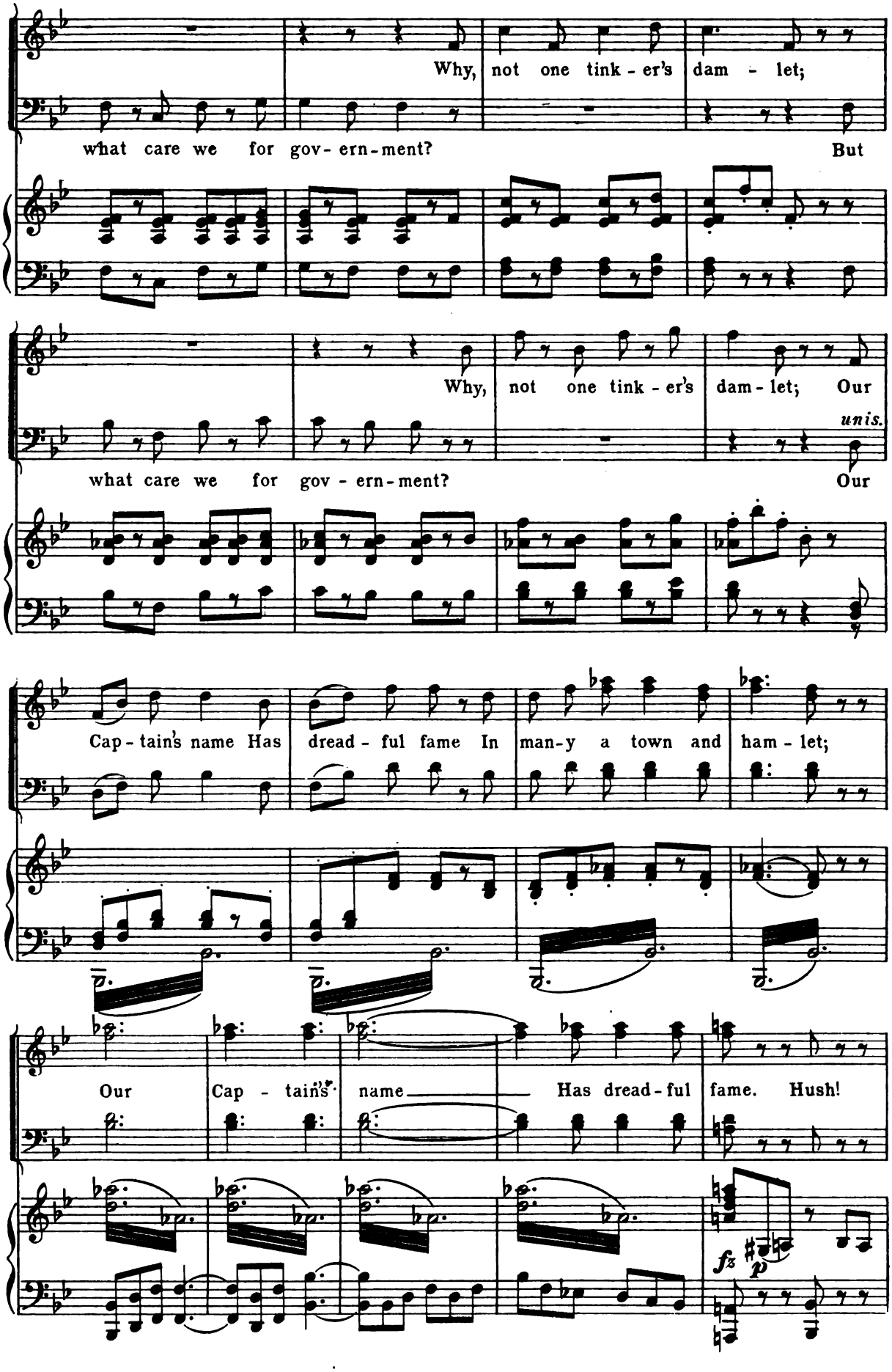
Act 1.

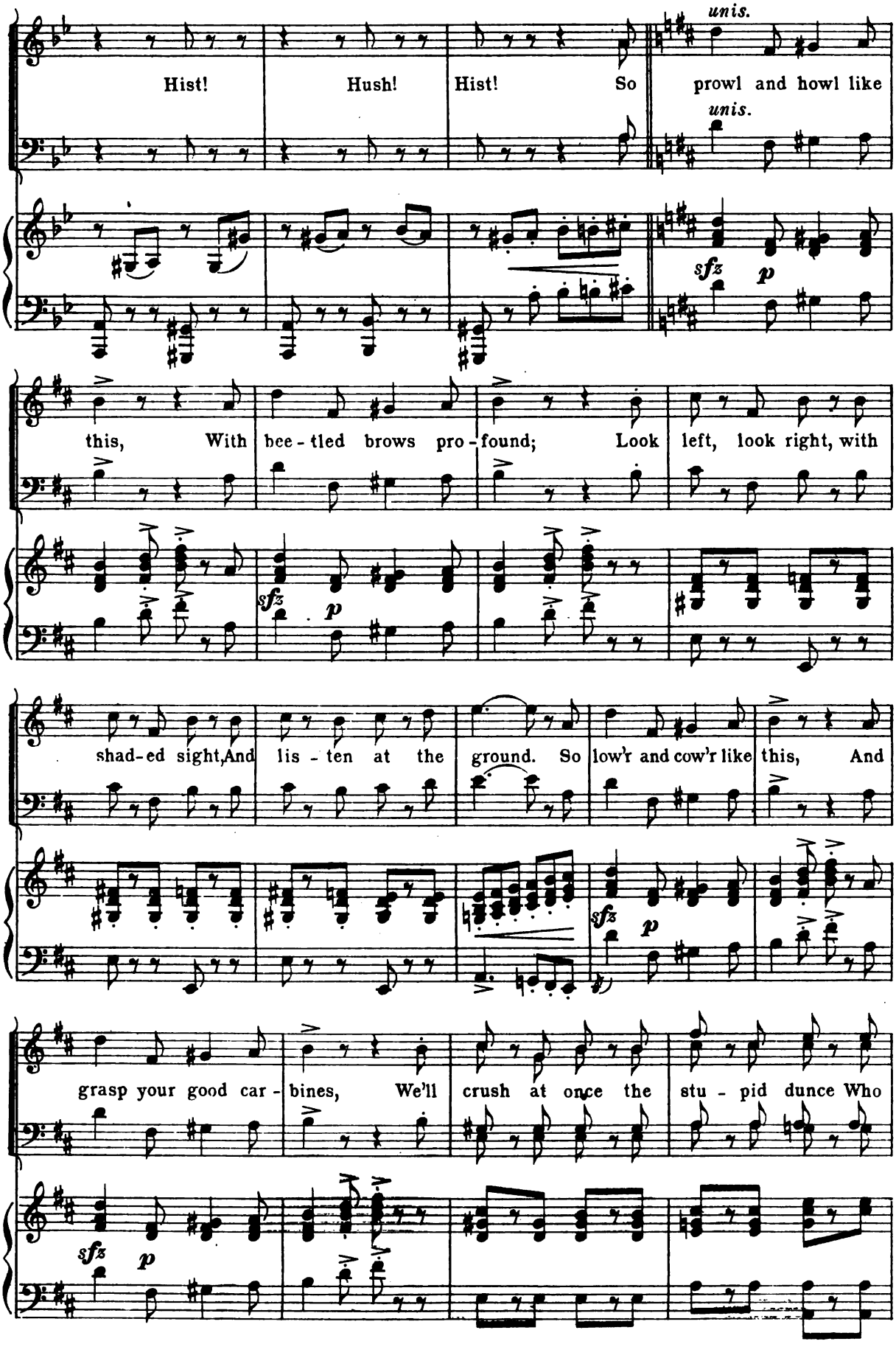
Nº 1a Opening Chorus.

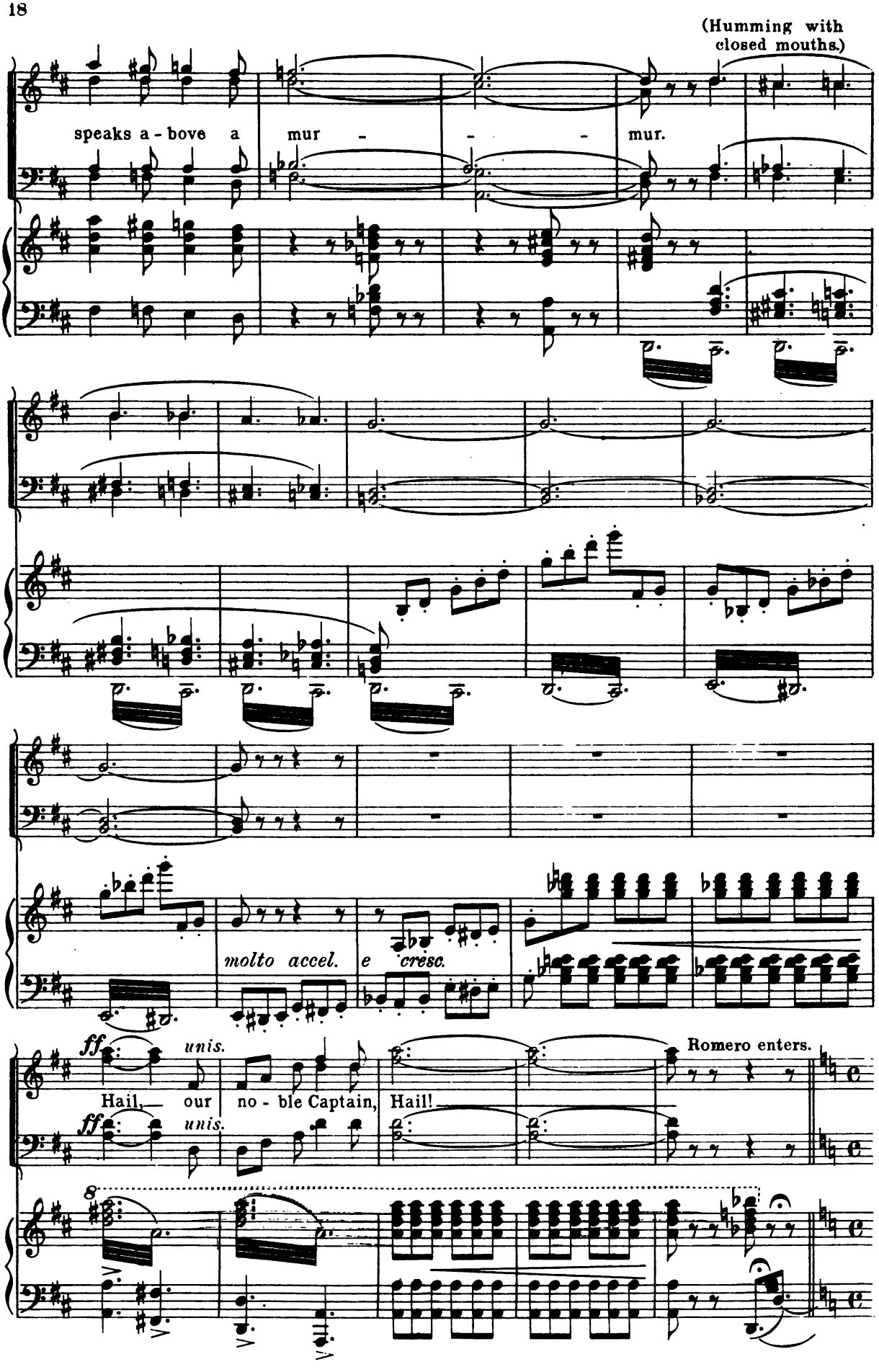


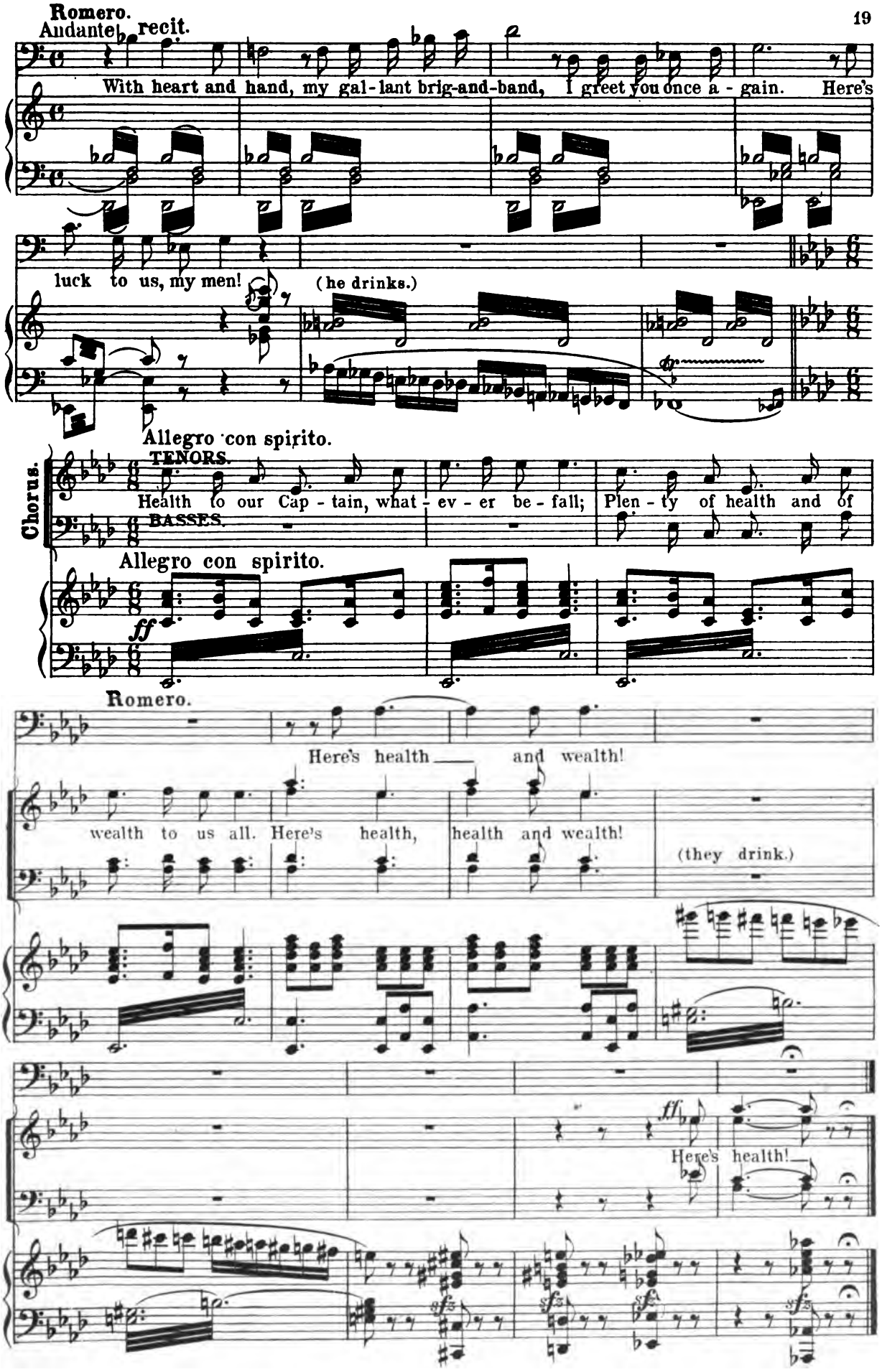

Hist! Hush!
unis.
keen and pierc-ing eyes,
Our breath we bate, and
unis.
keen and pierc-ing eyes,
Hist! Hush!
grim - ly wait,
The trav' - ler to sur-
Our breath we bate, and grim - ly wait,
fz
prise.
Hist!
unis.
In rob - ber - y ex - pert,
Hist!
unis.
Hush! In rob - ber - y ex - pert,
sf dr.
Hush!
unis.
Hist! Hush!
A - dept in hom - i - cide;
unis.
Hist! Hush! A - dept in hom - i - cide;
Hist!


unis.
We seize the cash of stran - gers rash,
unis.
Hush! We seize the cash of
unis.
It is our joy and pride. Our
stran - gers rash. Our
feet up - on the moun - tain path Are si - lent as the rab - bits, The
feet up - on the moun - tain path Are si - lent as the rab - bits, The
gov - ern - ment re - gards with wrath Our Klep - to - ma - niac hab - its.
gov - ern - ment re - gards with wrath Our Klep - to - ma - niac hab - its. But


Why, not one tink - er's dam - let;
what care we for gov - ern - ment? But
Why, not one tink - er's dam - let; Our
unis.
what care we for gov - ern - ment? Our
Cap - tain's name Has dread - ful fame In man - y a town and ham - let;
Our Cap - tain's name Has dread - ful fame. Hush!
fz
p

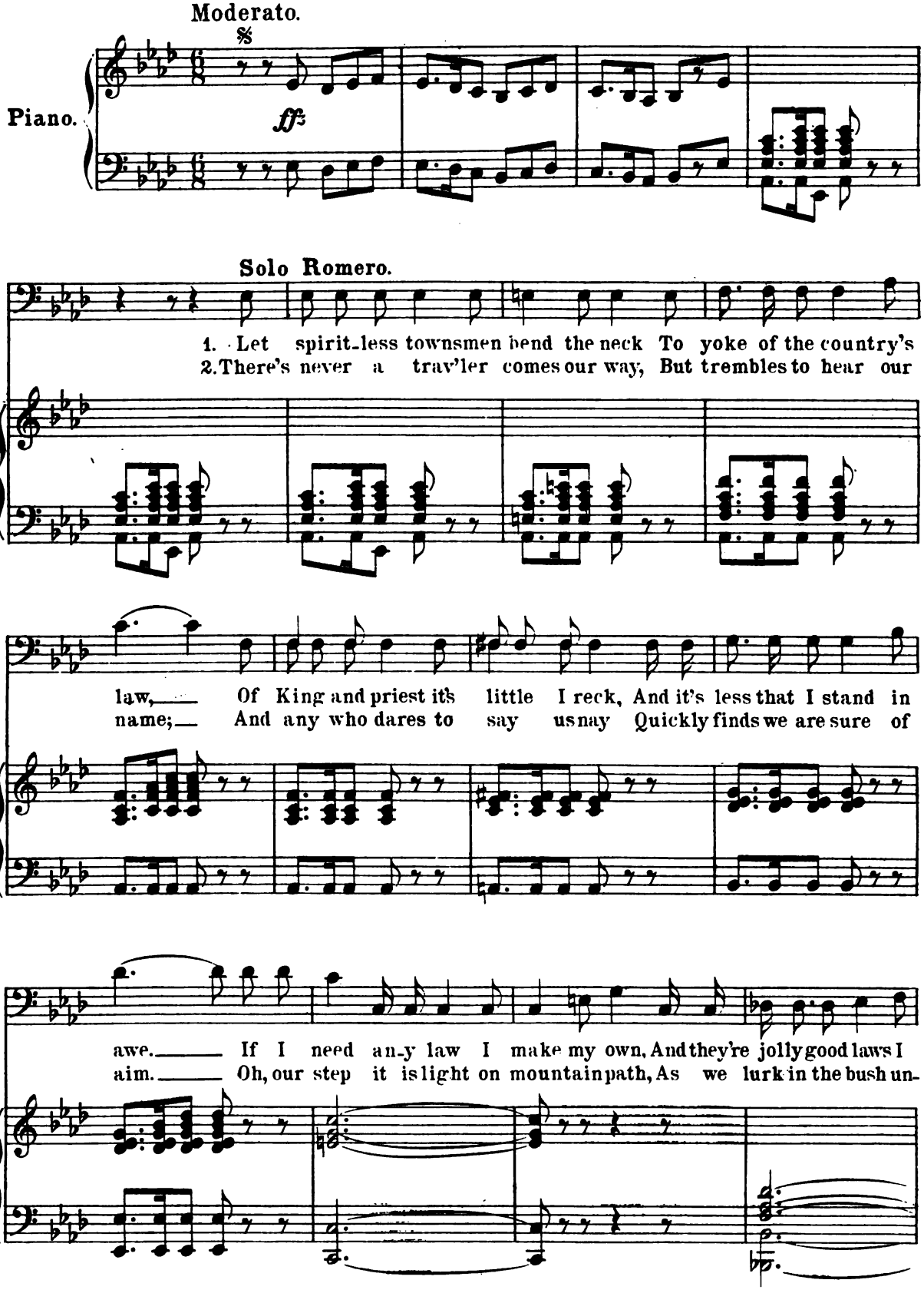

unis.
Hist! Hush! Hist! So prowl and howl like
unis.
sfz p
this, With bee - tled brows pro - found; Look left, look right, with
sfz p
shad - ed sight, And lis - ten at the ground. So low'r and cow'r like this, And
sfz p
grasp your good car - bines, We'll crush at once the stu - pid dunce Who
sfz p

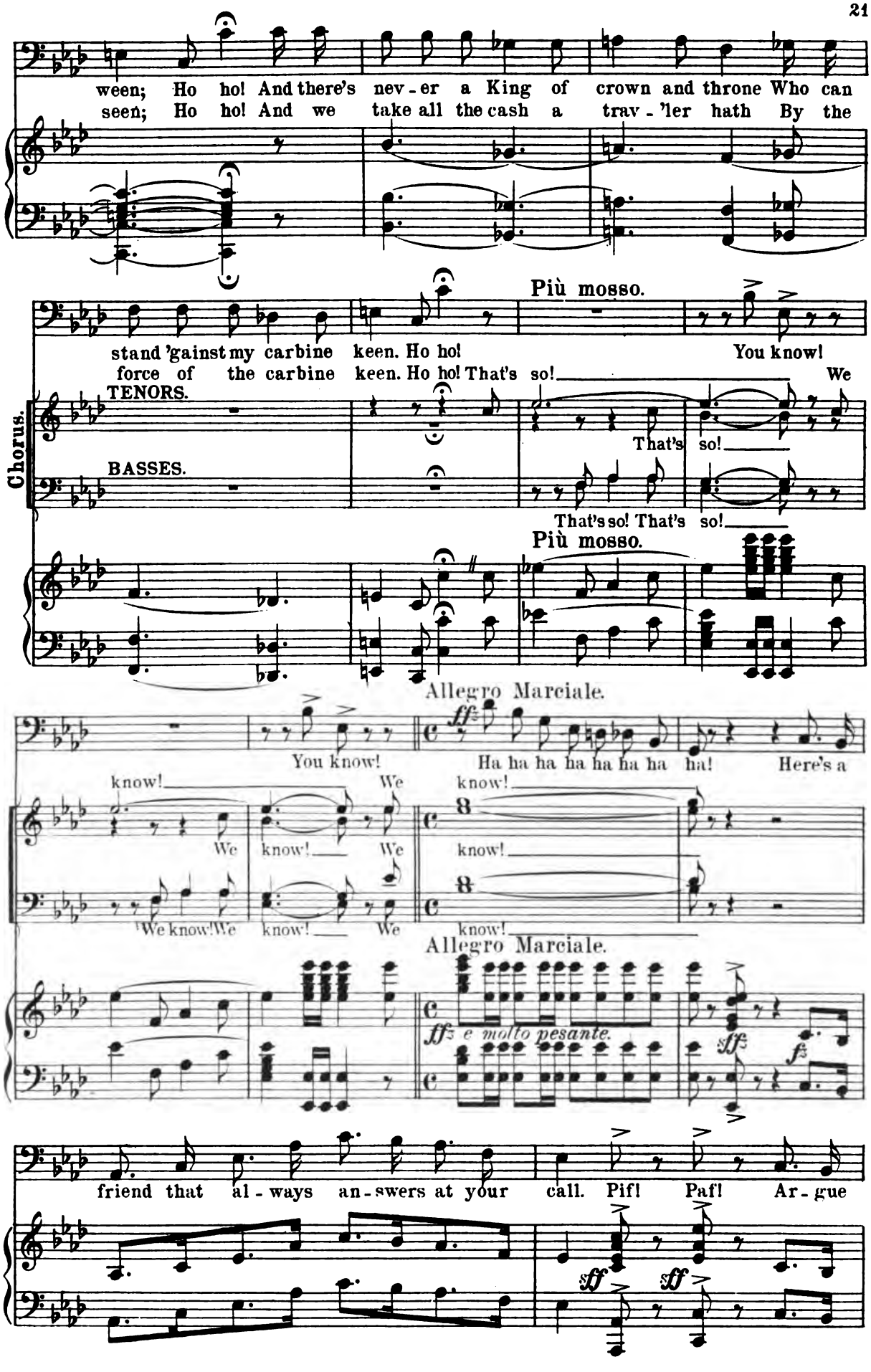

(Humming with closed mouths.)
speaks a - bove a mur - - - mur.
molto accel.
e cresc.
ff
unis.
Hail, our no - ble Captain, Hail!
Romero enters.

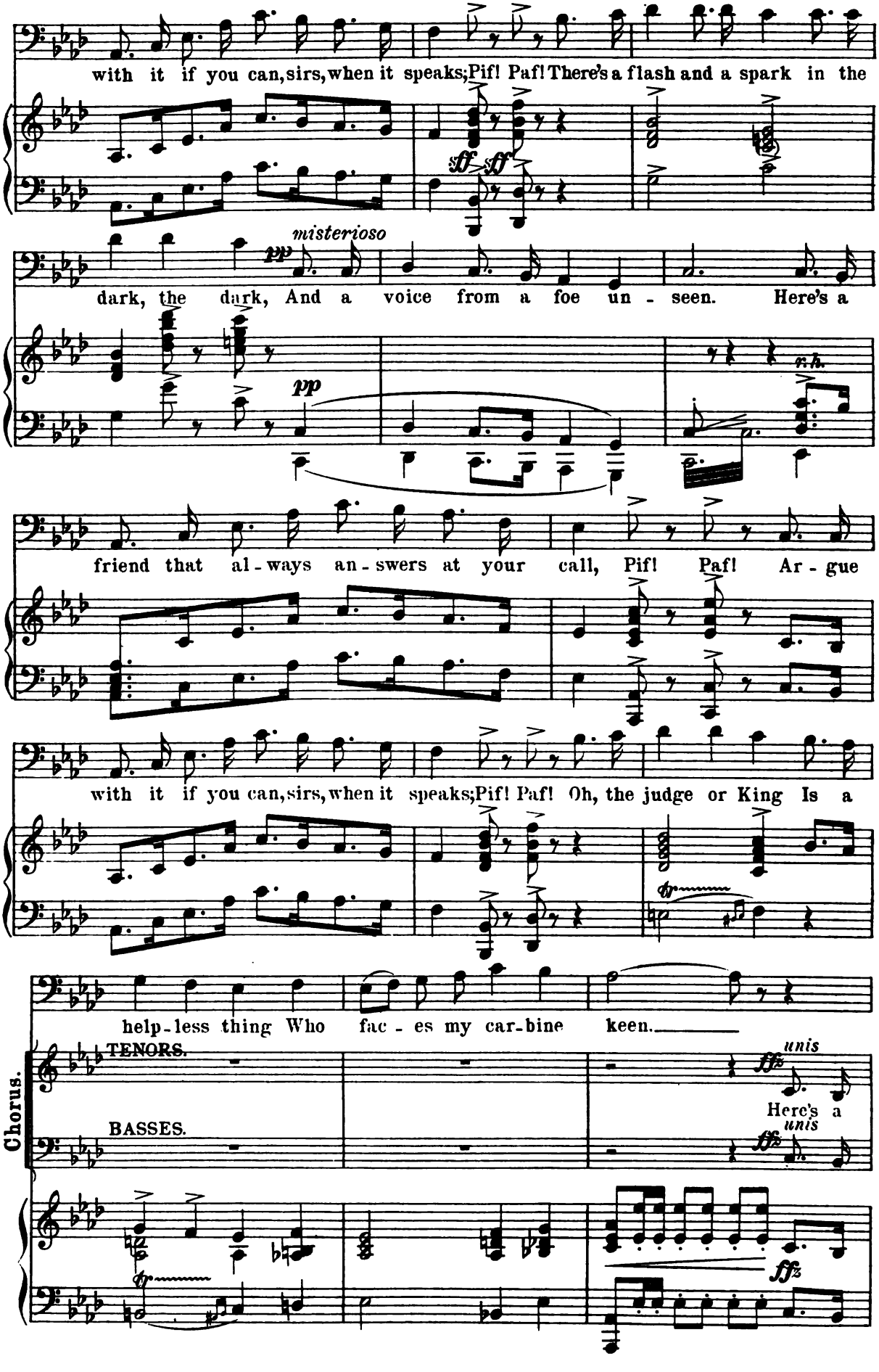

Romero.
Andante recit.
With heart and hand, my gal-lant brig-and-band, I greet you once a - gain. Here's
luck to us, my men!
(he drinks.)
Allegro con spirito.
Chorus.
TENORS.
Health to our Cap - tain, what - ev - er be - fall; Plen - ty of health and of
BASSES.
Allegro con spirito.
ff
Romero.
Here's health and wealth!
wealth to us all. Here's health, health and wealth!
(they drink.)
ff
Here's health!
sfz

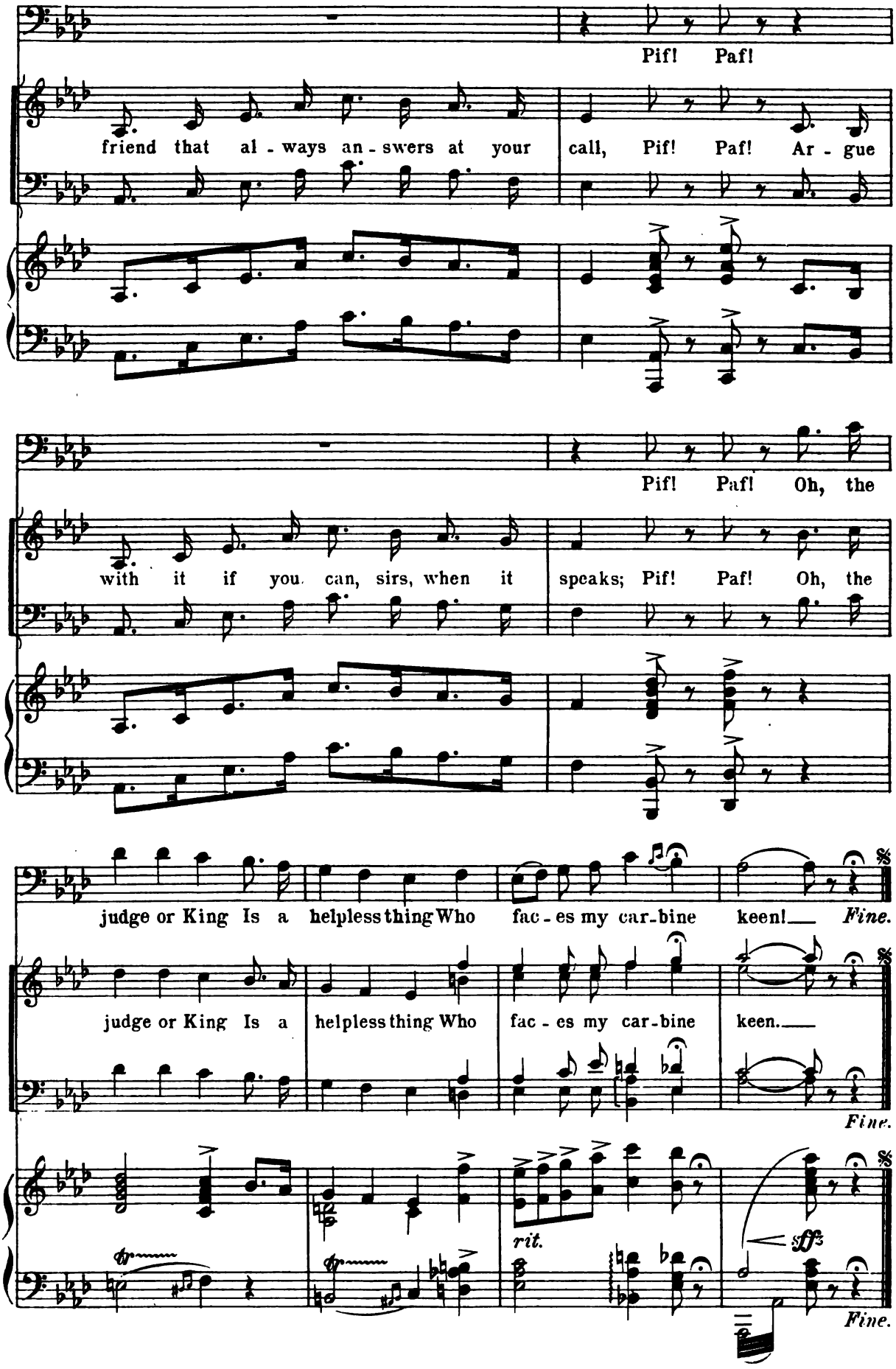
Nº 1b Song of the Carbine.

Romero and Chorus.



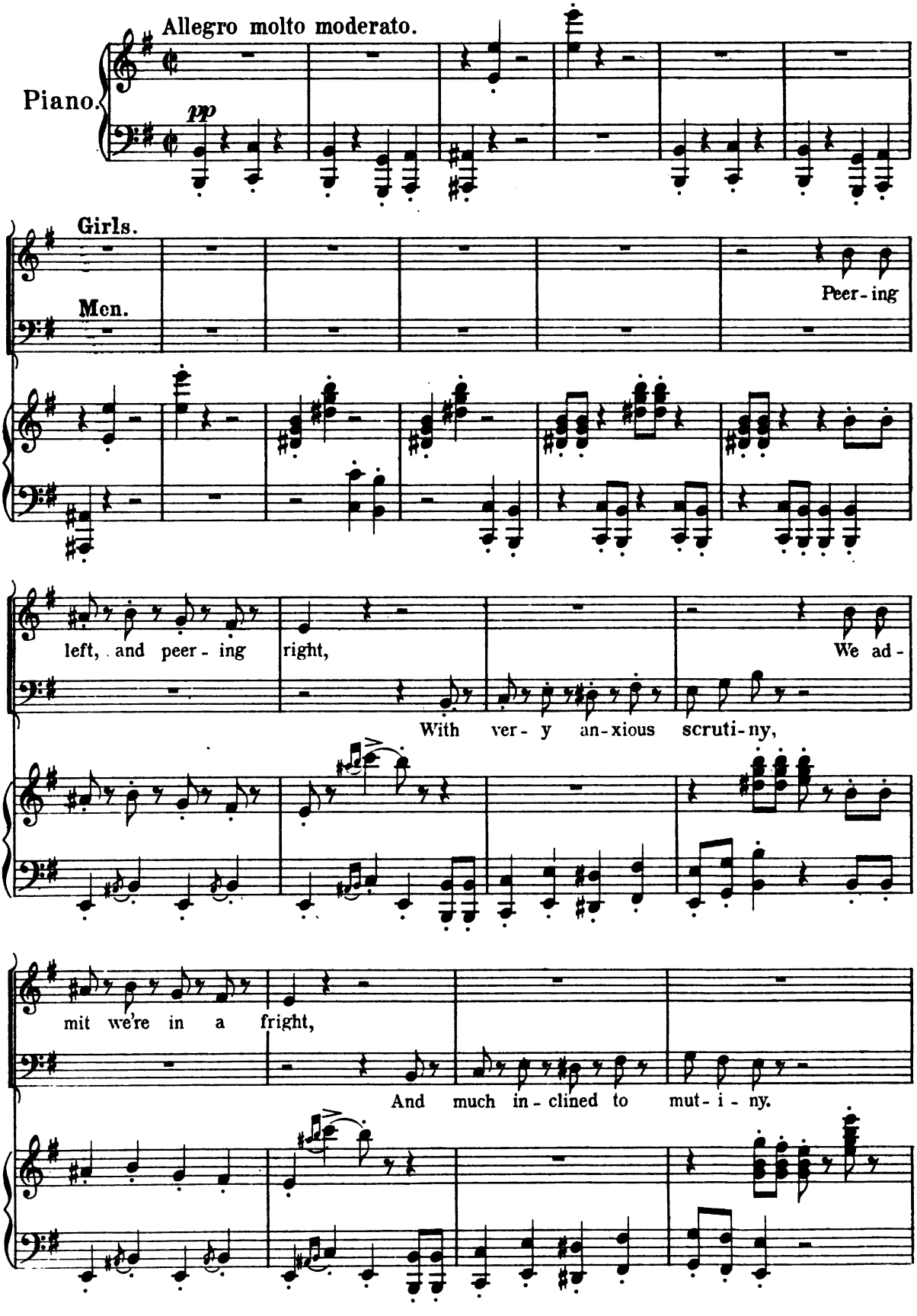

ween; Ho ho! And there's nev - er a King of crown and throne Who can
seen; Ho ho! And we take all the cash a trav - 'ler hath By the
Più mosso.
stand 'gainst my carbine keen. Ho ho! You know!
force of the carbine keen. Ho ho! That's so! We
TENORS.
Chorus.
BASSES.
That's so!
That's so! That's so!
Più mosso.
Allegro Marciale.
You know! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! Here's a
know! We know!
We know! We know!
We know! We know! We know!
Allegro Marciale.
ff e molto pesante.
sff
f
friend that al - ways an - swers at your call. Pif! Paf! Ar - gue
sff
sff

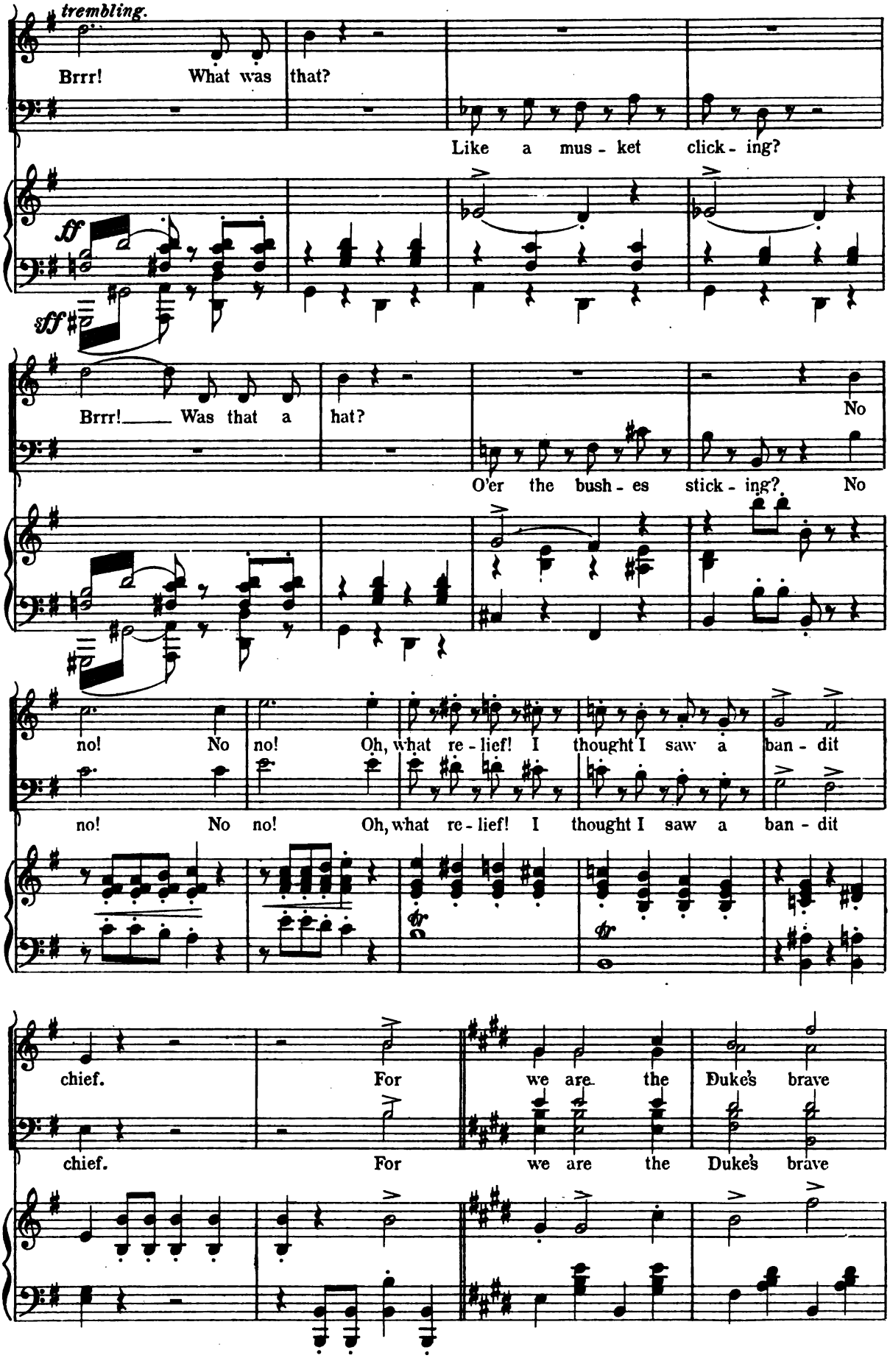

with it if you can, sirs, when it speaks; Pif! Paf! There's a flash and a spark in the
misterioso
dark, the dark, And a voice from a foe un - seen. Here's a
friend that al - ways an - swers at your call, Pif! Paf! Ar - gue
with it if you can, sirs, when it speaks; Pif! Paf! Oh, the judge or King Is a
help - less thing Who fac - es my car - bine keen.
Chorus.
TENORS.
BASSES.
unis
Here's a
unis

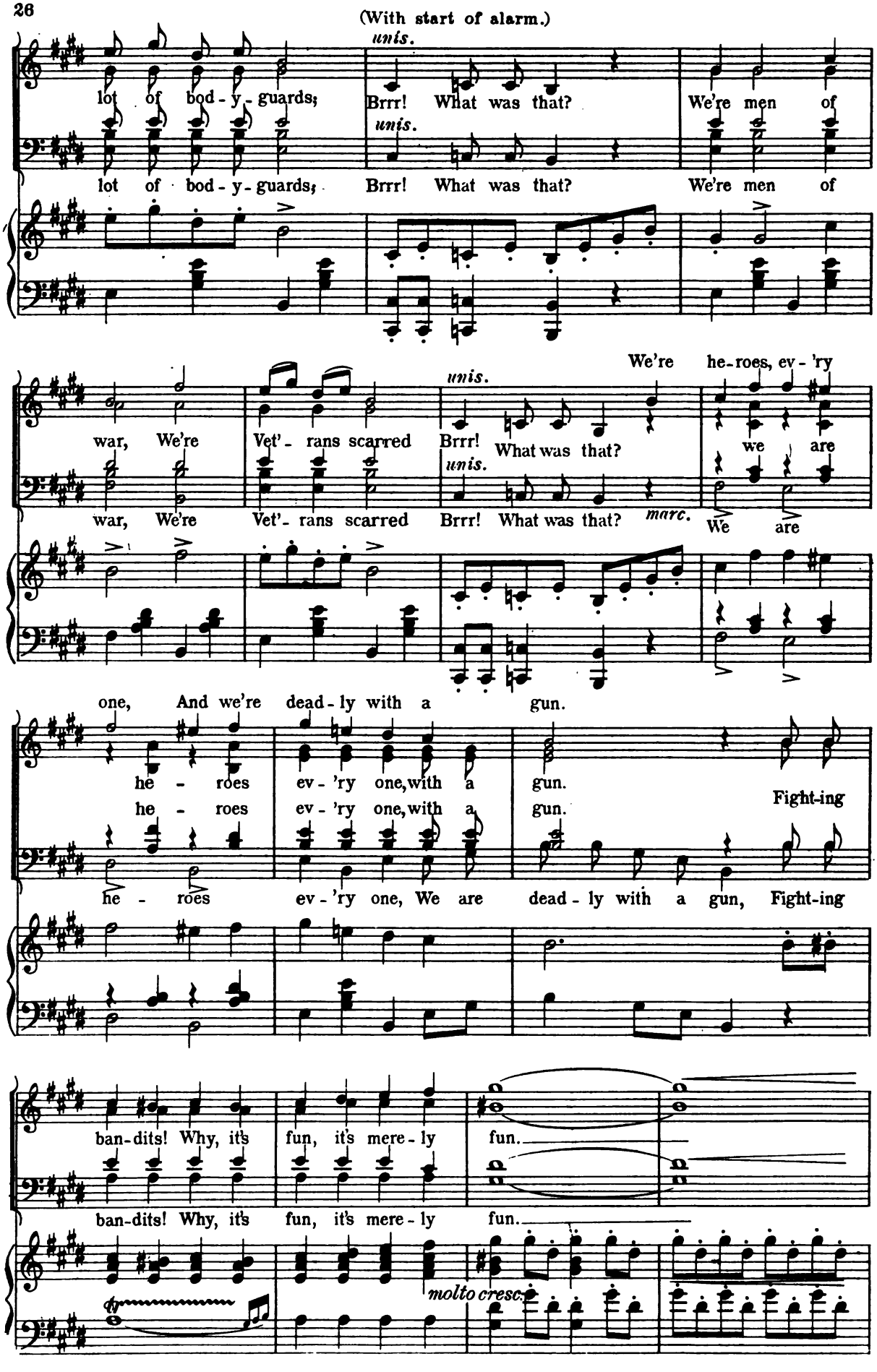

Pif! Paf!
friend that al - ways an - swers at your call, Pif! Paf! Ar - gue
Pif! Paf! Oh, the
with it if you can, sirs, when it speaks; Pif! Paf! Oh, the
judge or King Is a helpless thing Who fac - es my car-bine keen!
Fine.
judge or King Is a helpless thing Who fac - es my car-bine keen.
Fine.
rit.
sff
Fine.

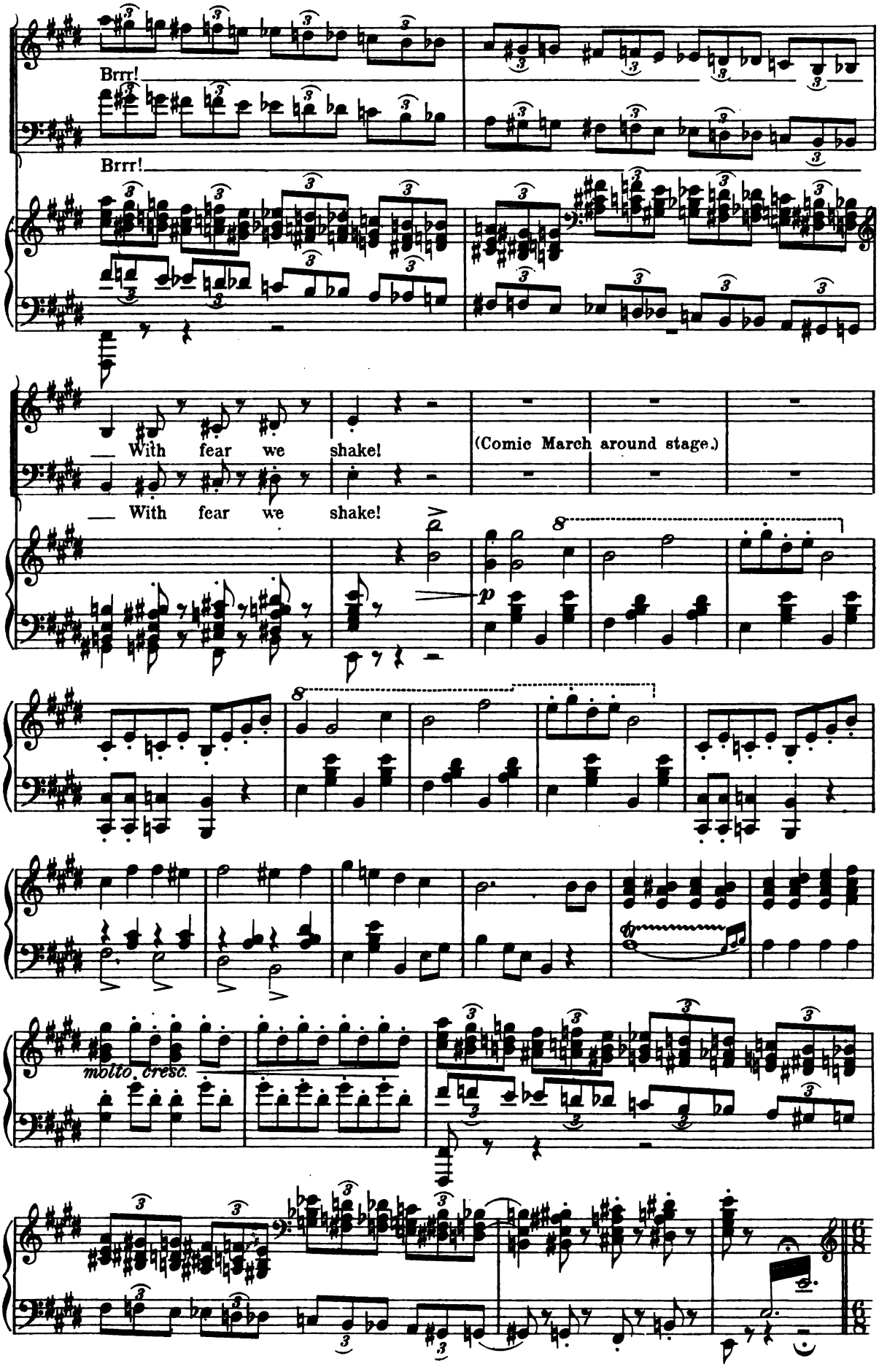
Nº 2ª Peering left, and peering right.

Mixed Chorus.




trembling.
Brrr! What was that?
Like a mus - ket click - ing?
ff
sff
Brrr! Was that a hat?
No
O'er the bush - es stick - ing? No
no! No no! Oh, what re - lief! I thought I saw a ban - dit
no! No no! Oh, what re - lief! I thought I saw a ban - dit
chief. For we are the Duke's brave
chief. For we are the Duke's brave

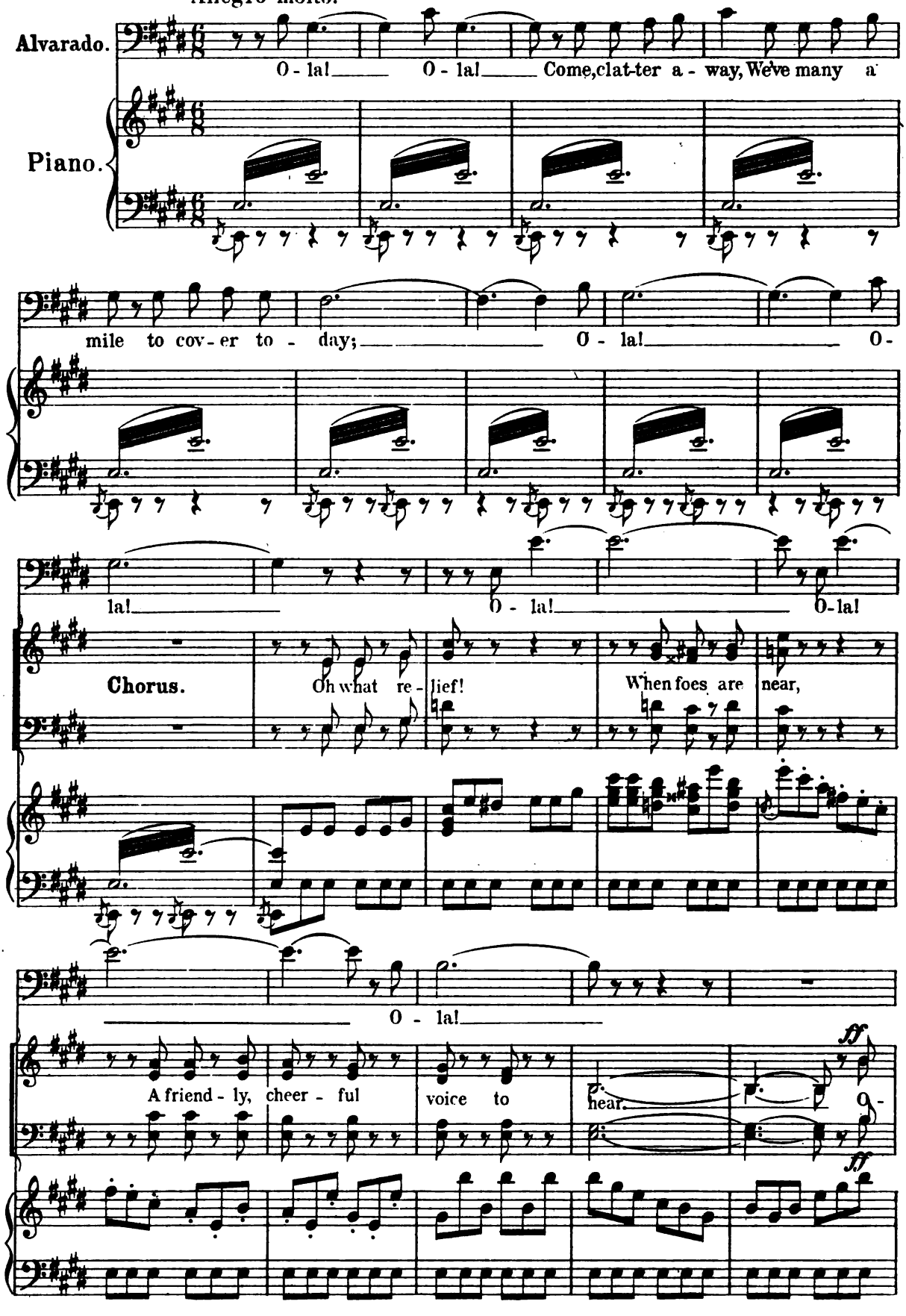

(With start of alarm.)
unis.
lot of bod - y - guards;
Brrr! What was that?
We're men of
unis.
lot of bod - y - guards;
Brrr! What was that?
We're men of
We're he-roes, ev - 'ry
unis.
war, We're
Vet' - rans scarred
Brrr! What was that?
we are
unis.
war, We're
Vet' - rans scarred
Brrr! What was that?
marc.
We are
one, And we're dead - ly with a gun.
he - roes
ev - 'ry one, with a
gun.
Fight-ing
he - roes
ev - 'ry one, with a
gun.
he - roes
ev - 'ry one, We are
dead - ly with a gun, Fight-ing
ban-dits! Why, it's
fun, it's mere - ly
fun.
ban-dits! Why, it's
fun, it's mere - ly
fun.
molto cresc.

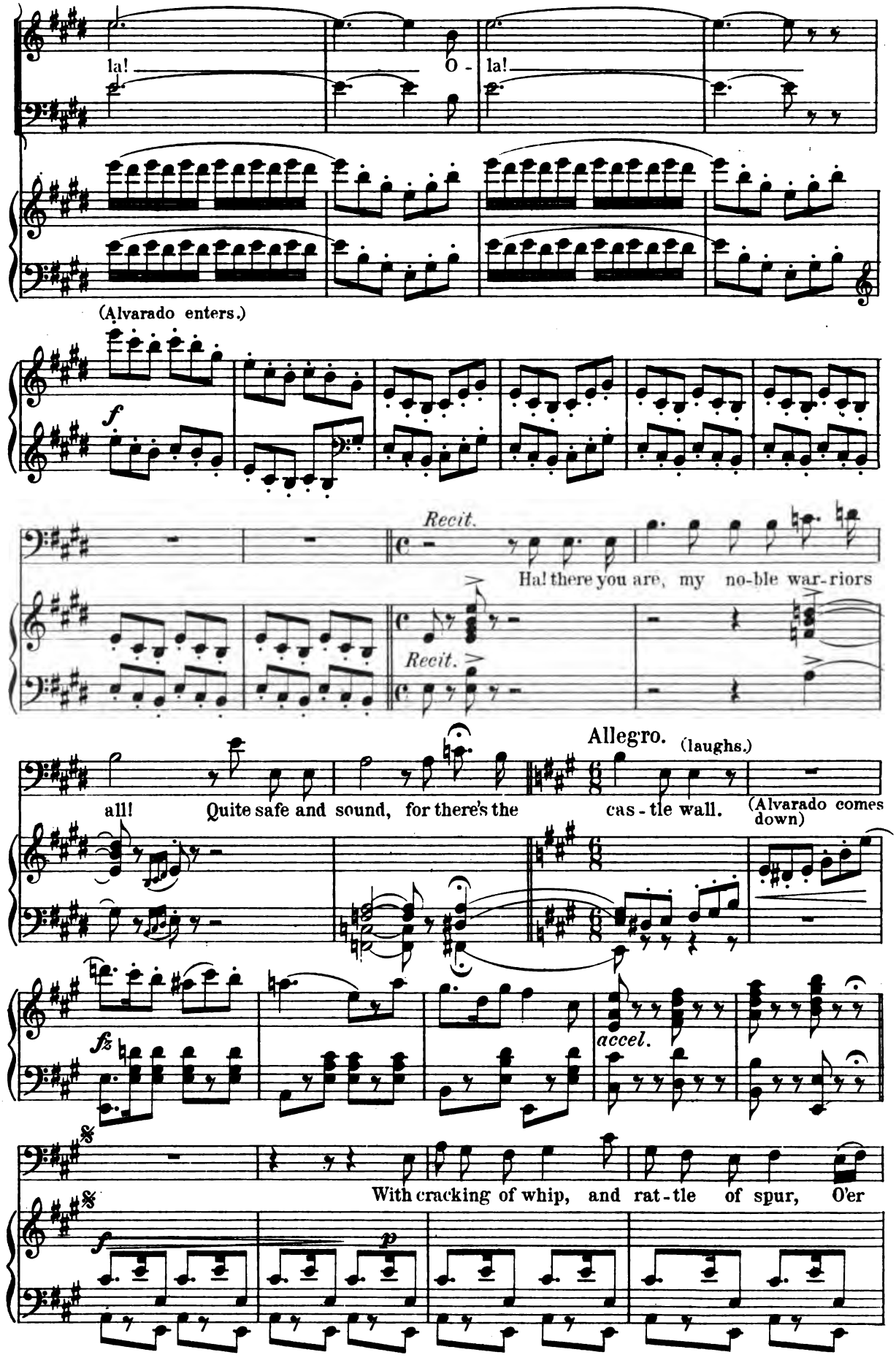

Brrr!
Brrr!
— With fear we shake!
(Comic March around stage.)
— With fear we shake!
p
molto cresc.

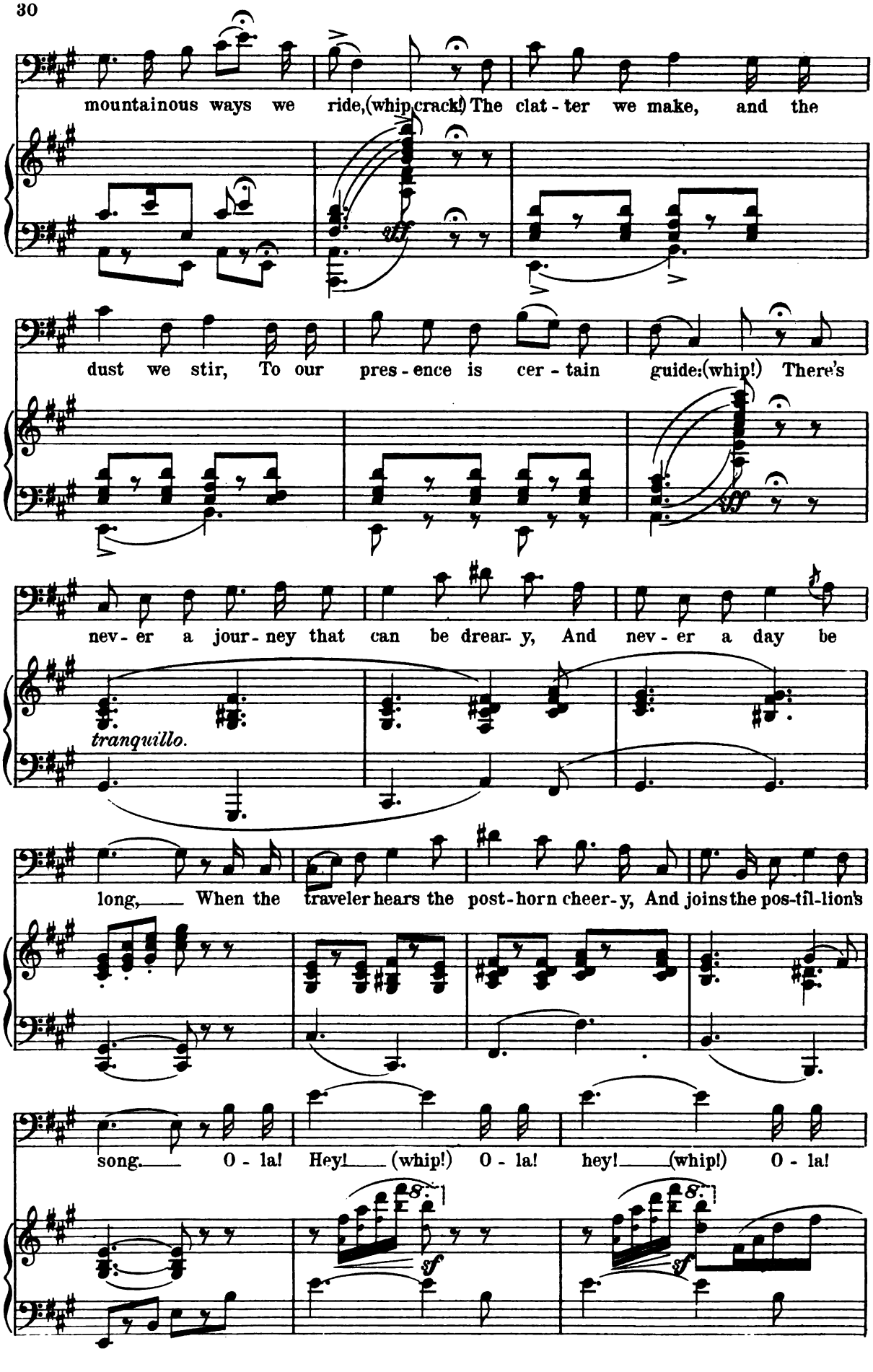
No 2b With cracking of whip and rattle of spur.

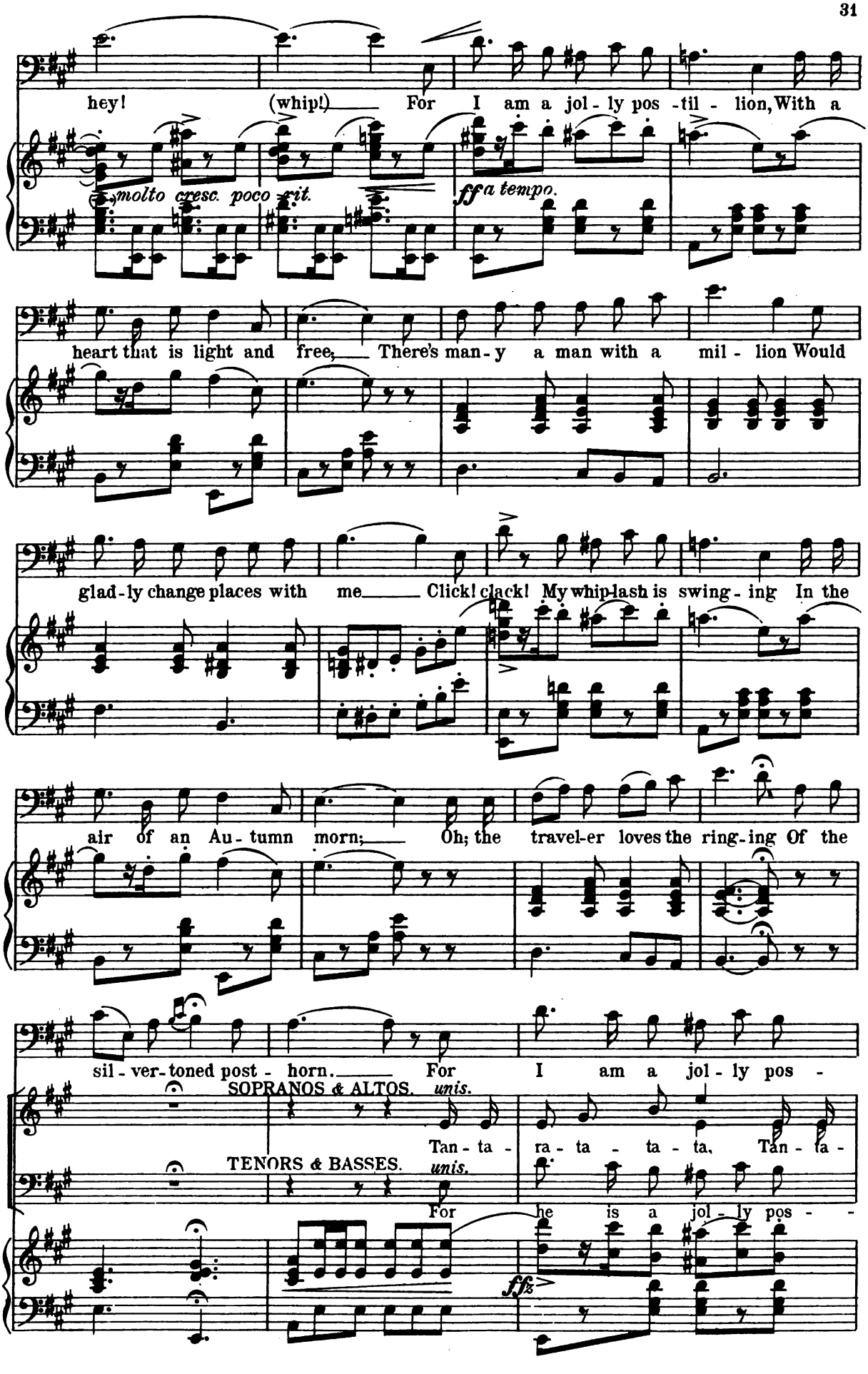
Alvarado and Chorus.

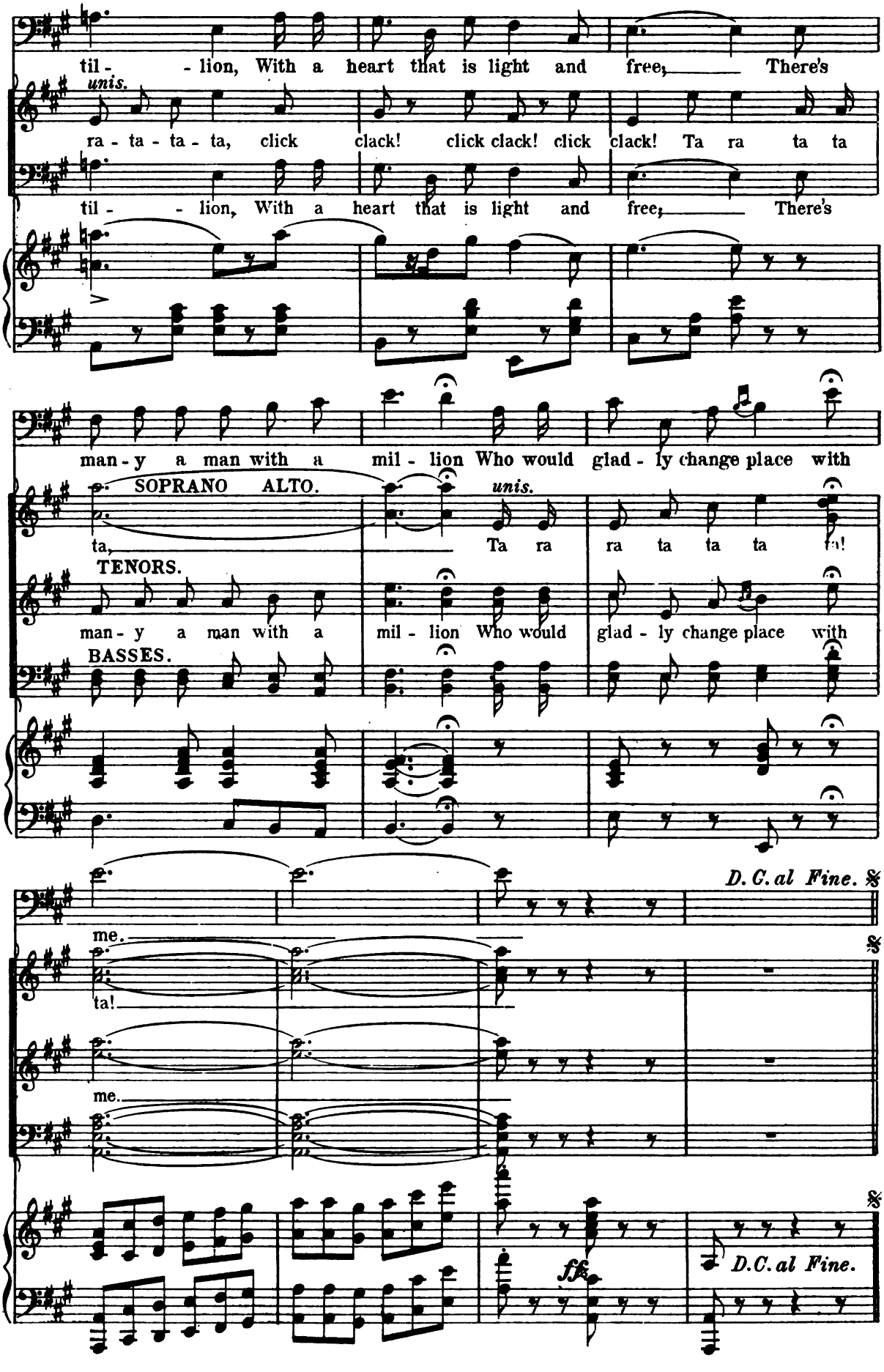
Allegro molto.




la!
O -
la!
(Alvarado enters.)
f
Recit.
Ha! there you are, my no-ble war-riors
Recit.
Allegro.
(laughs.)
all!
Quite safe and sound, for there's the
cas-tle wall.
(Alvarado comes down)
fz
accel.
With cracking of whip, and rat-tle of spur, O'er
f
p

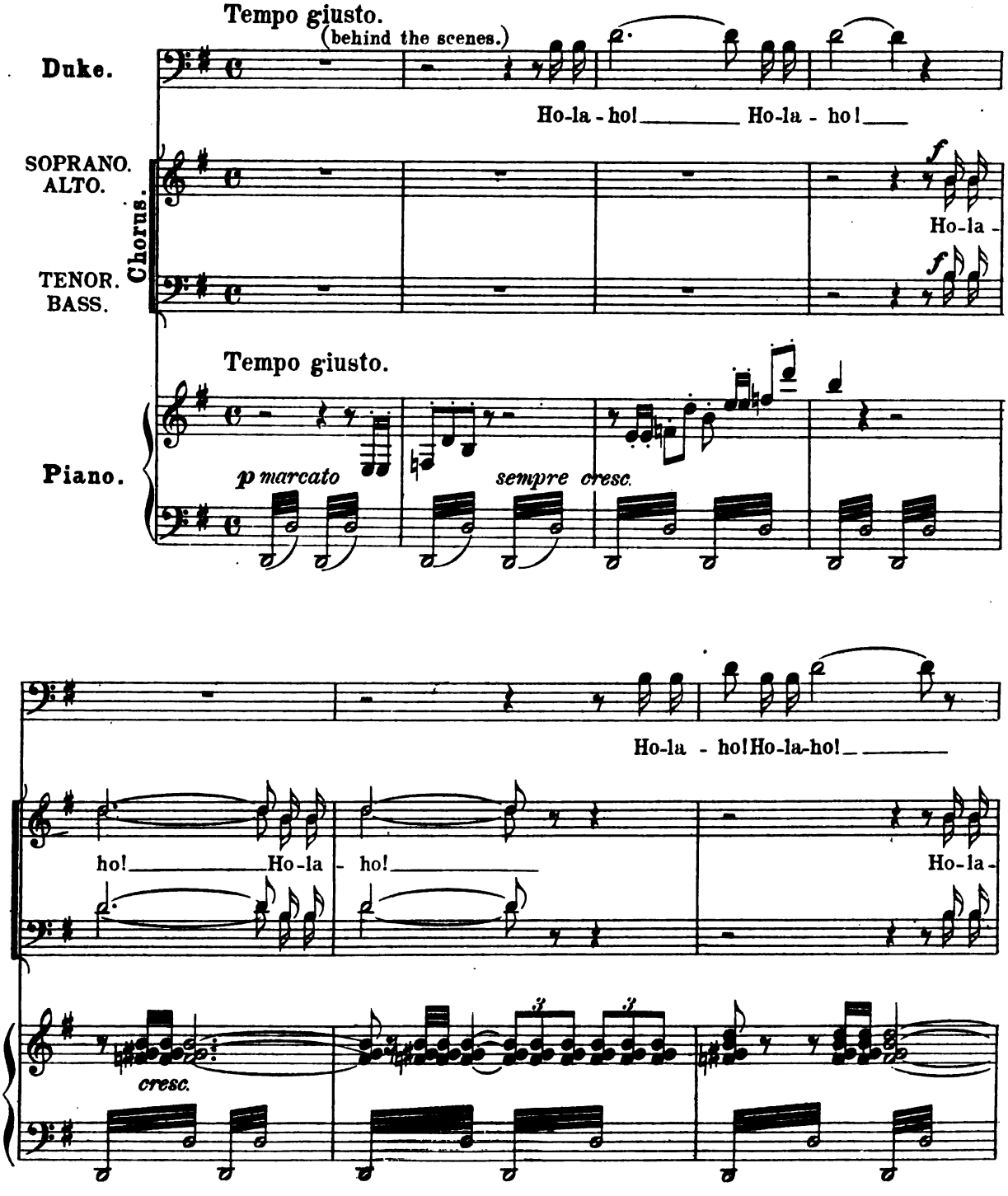

mountainous ways we ride,(whip,crack!) The clat - ter we make, and the
dust we stir, To our pres - ence is cer - tain guide:(whip!) There's
nev - er a jour - ney that can be drear - y, And nev - er a day be
tranquillo.
long,— When the traveler hears the post - horn cheer - y, And joins the pos-til-lion's
song.— O - la! Hey!— (whip!) O - la! hey!—(whip!) O - la!
ff
ff
sf
sf

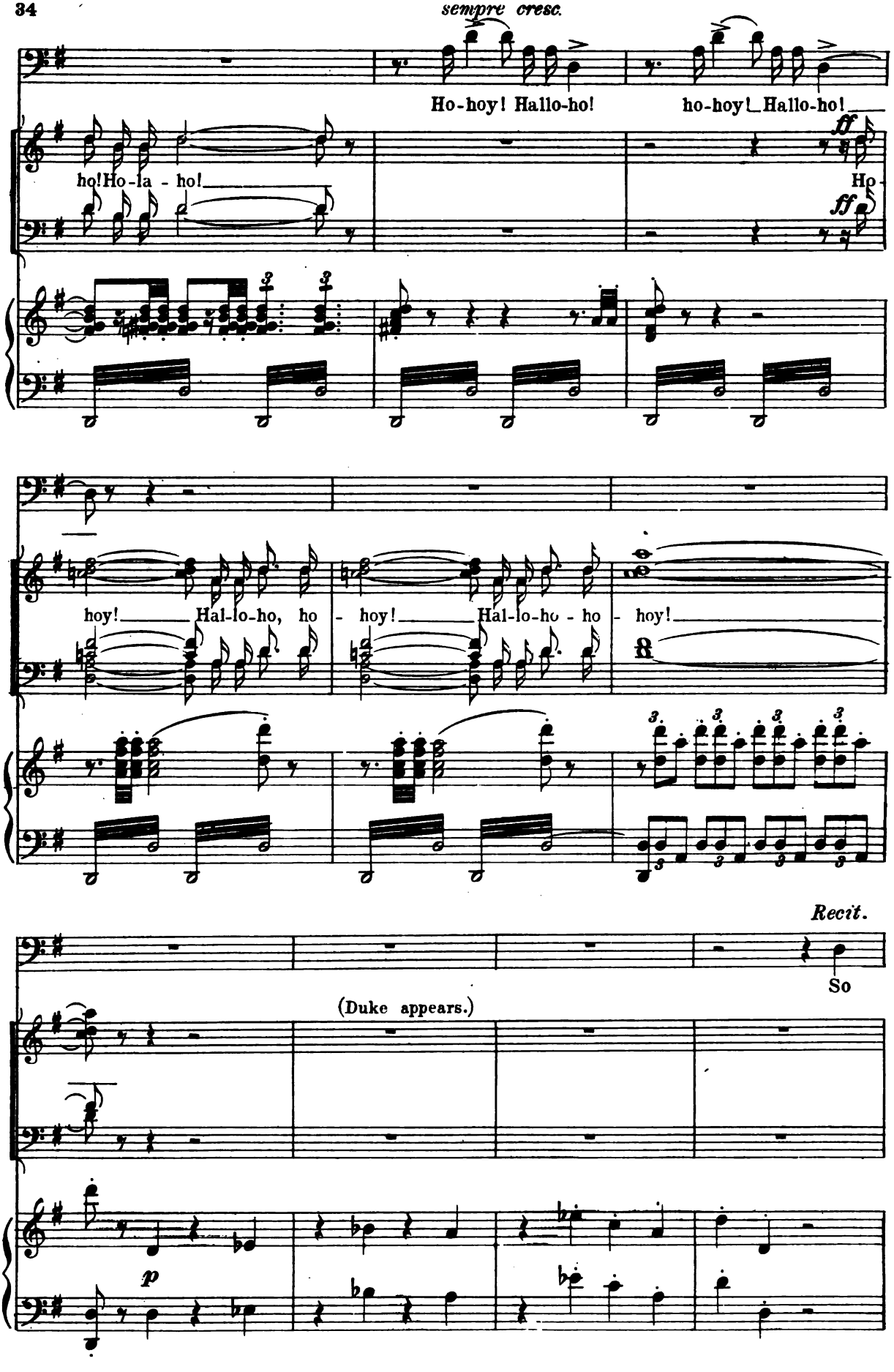

hey! (whip!) For I am a jol - ly pos - til - lion, With a
molto cresc. poco a poco rit.
ff a tempo.
heart that is light and free, There's man - y a man with a mil - lion Would
glad - ly change places with me. Click! clack! My whip-lash is swing - ing In the
air of an Au - tumn morn; Oh; the travel-er loves the ring - ing Of the
sil - ver-toned post - horn. For I am a jol - ly pos -
SOPRANOS & ALTOS. unis.
Tan - ta - ra - ta - ta - ta, Tan - ta -
TENORS & BASSES. unis.
For he is a jol - ly pos -
ffz

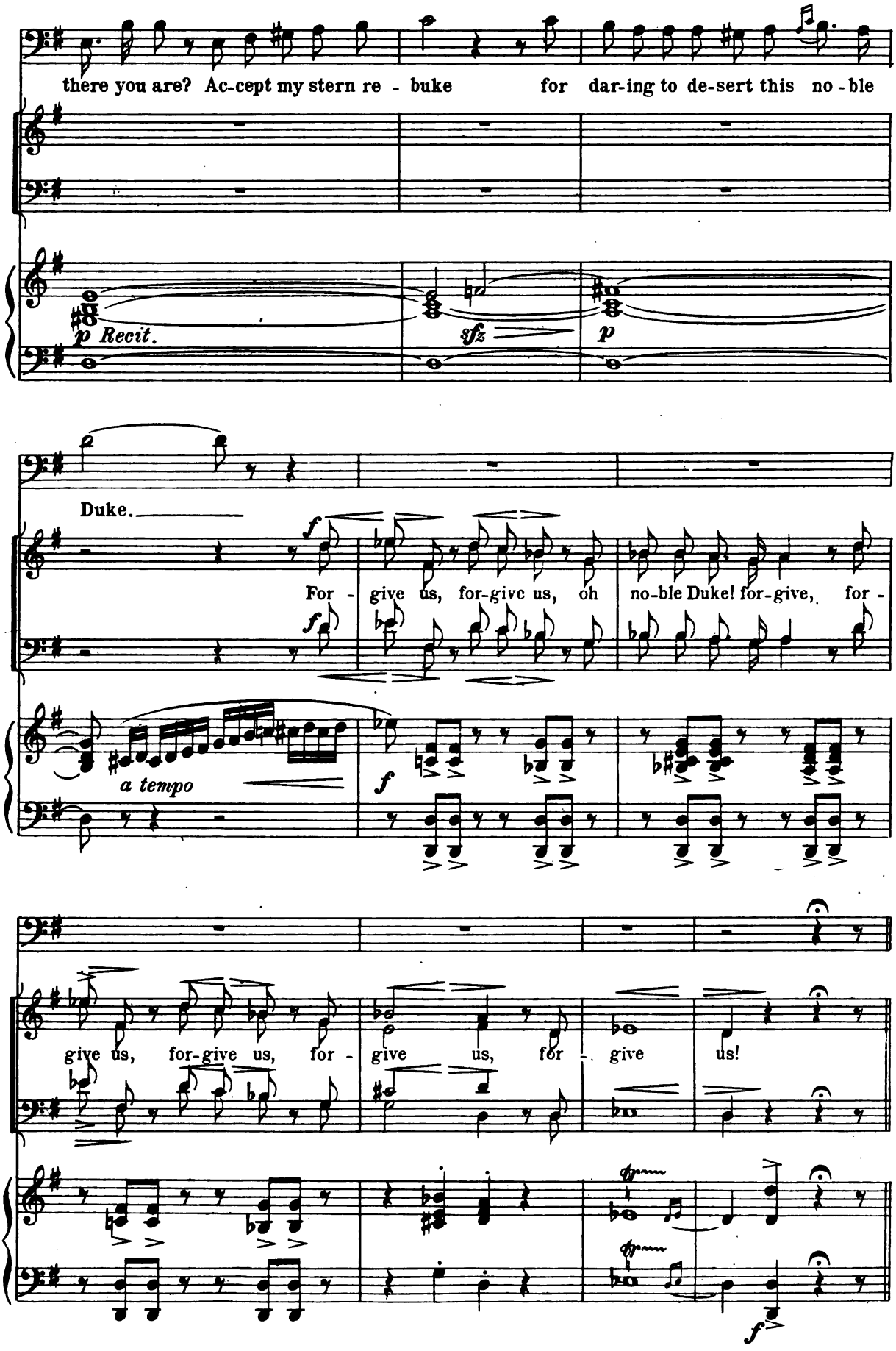

til - - lion, With a heart that is light and free, There's
unis.
ra - ta - ta - ta, click clack! click clack! click clack! Ta ra ta ta
til - - lion, With a heart that is light and free, There's
man - y a man with a mil - lion Who would glad - ly change place with
SOPRANO ALTO.
unis.
ta, Ta ra ra ta ta ta ta!
TENORS.
man - y a man with a mil - lion Who would glad - ly change place with
BASSES.
D. C. al Fine.
me.
ta!
me.
ff
D.C. al Fine.

Nº 3ª Hola-ho, Hola-ho!

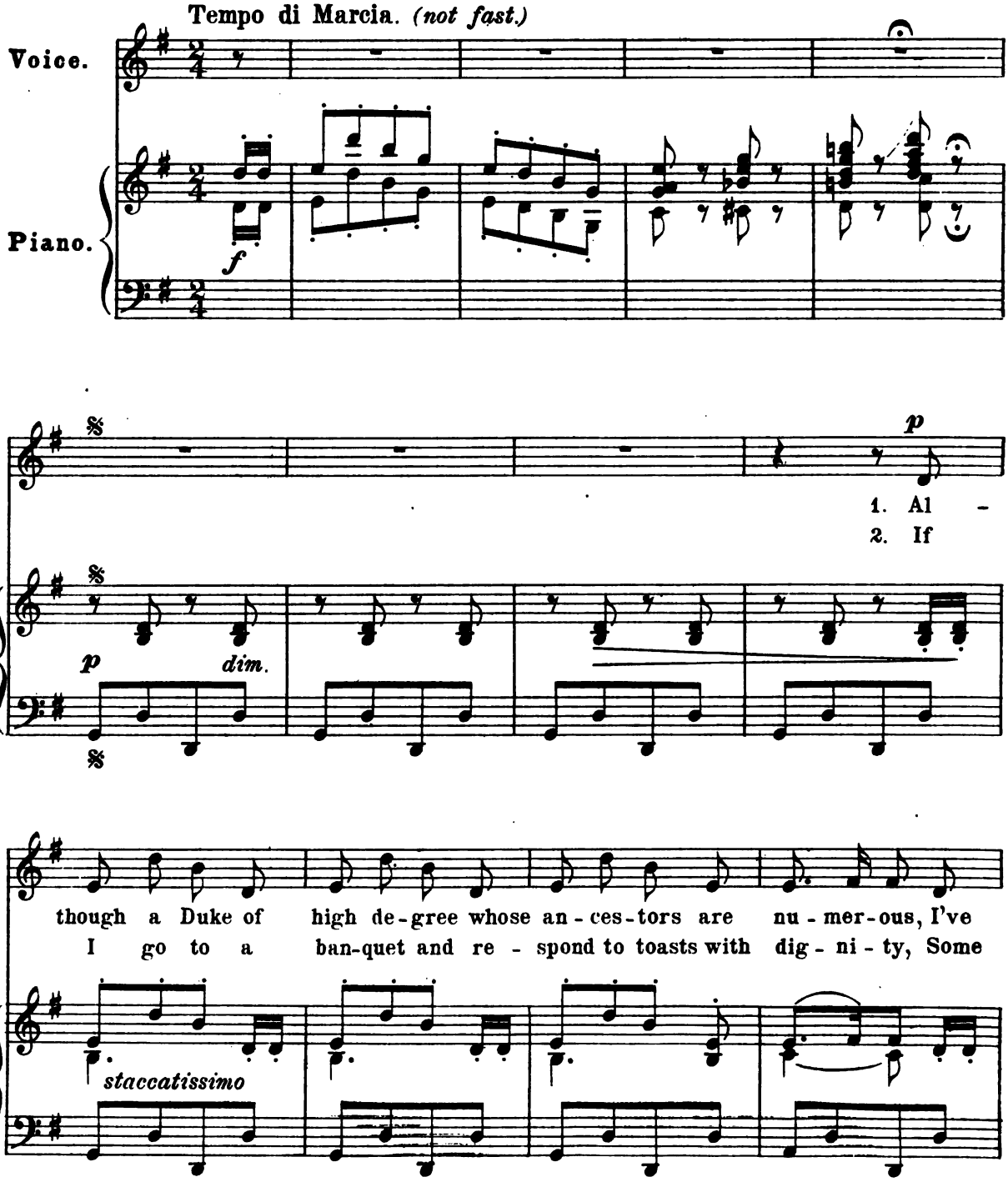
Duke's Entrance.

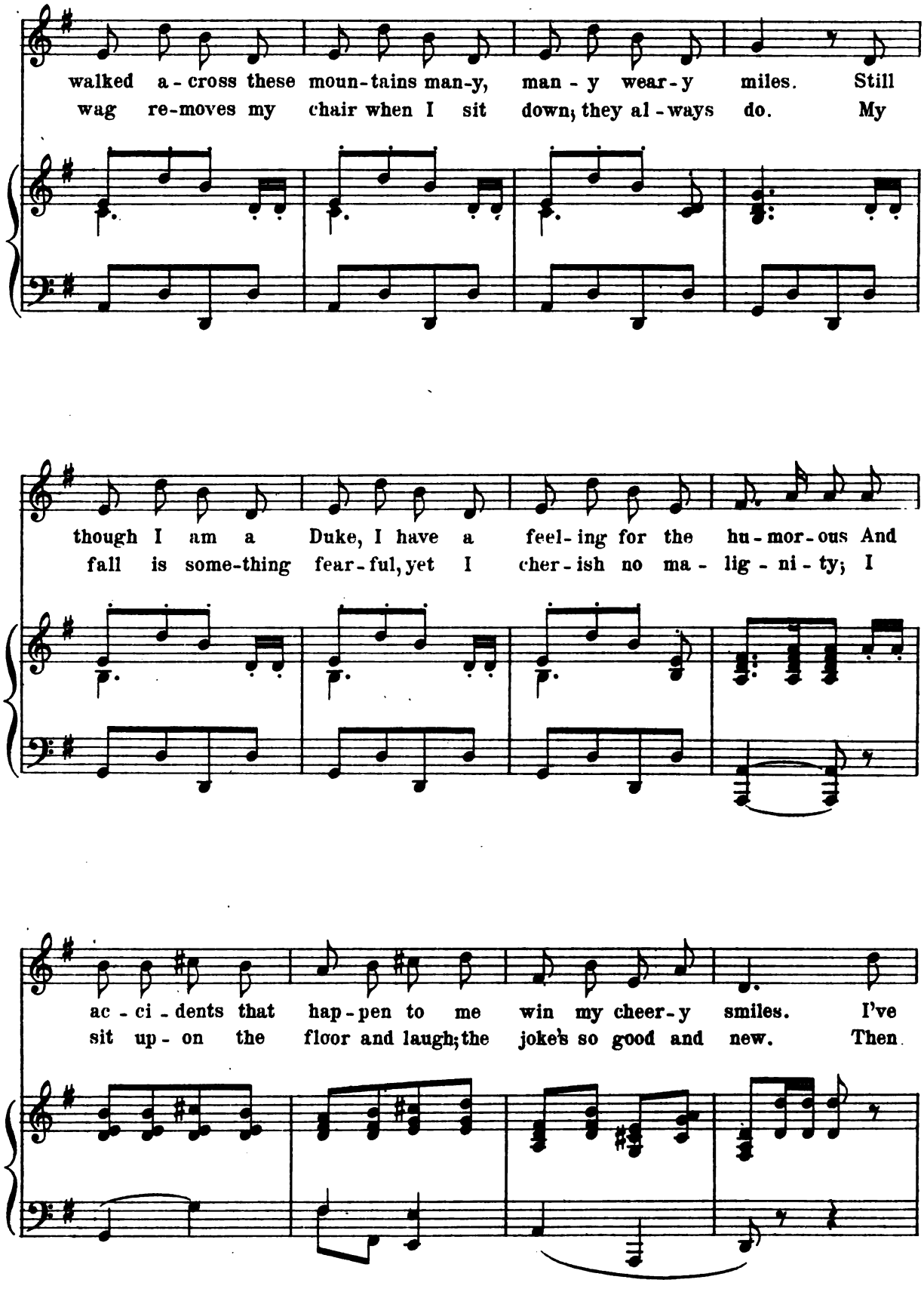


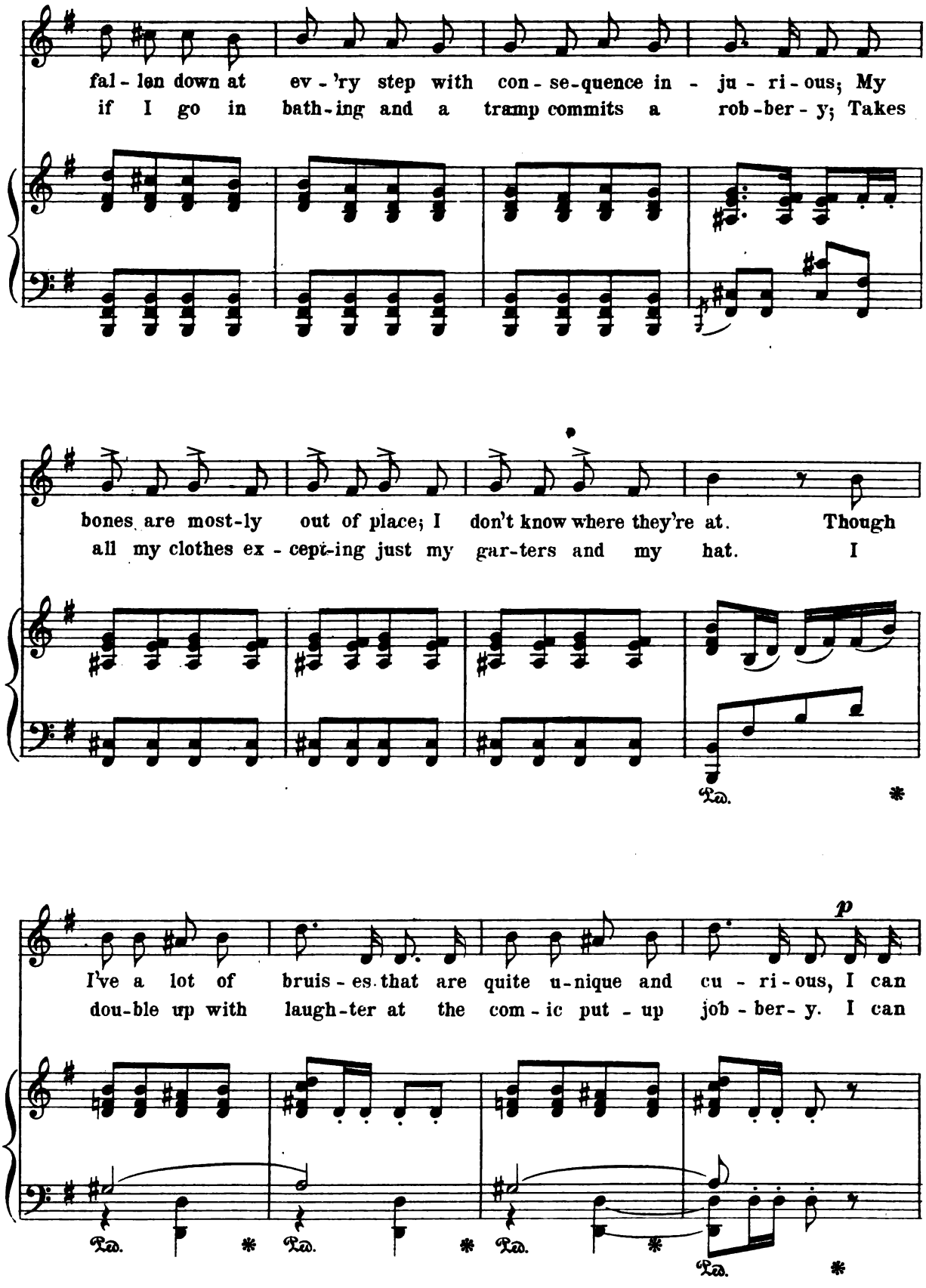

sempre cresc.
Ho-hoy! Hallo-ho!
ho-hoy! Hallo-ho!
ff
ho! Ho-la - ho!
Ho
ff
hoy! Hal-lo-ho, ho - hoy! Hal-lo-ho - ho - hoy!
Recit.
So
(Duke appears.)
p

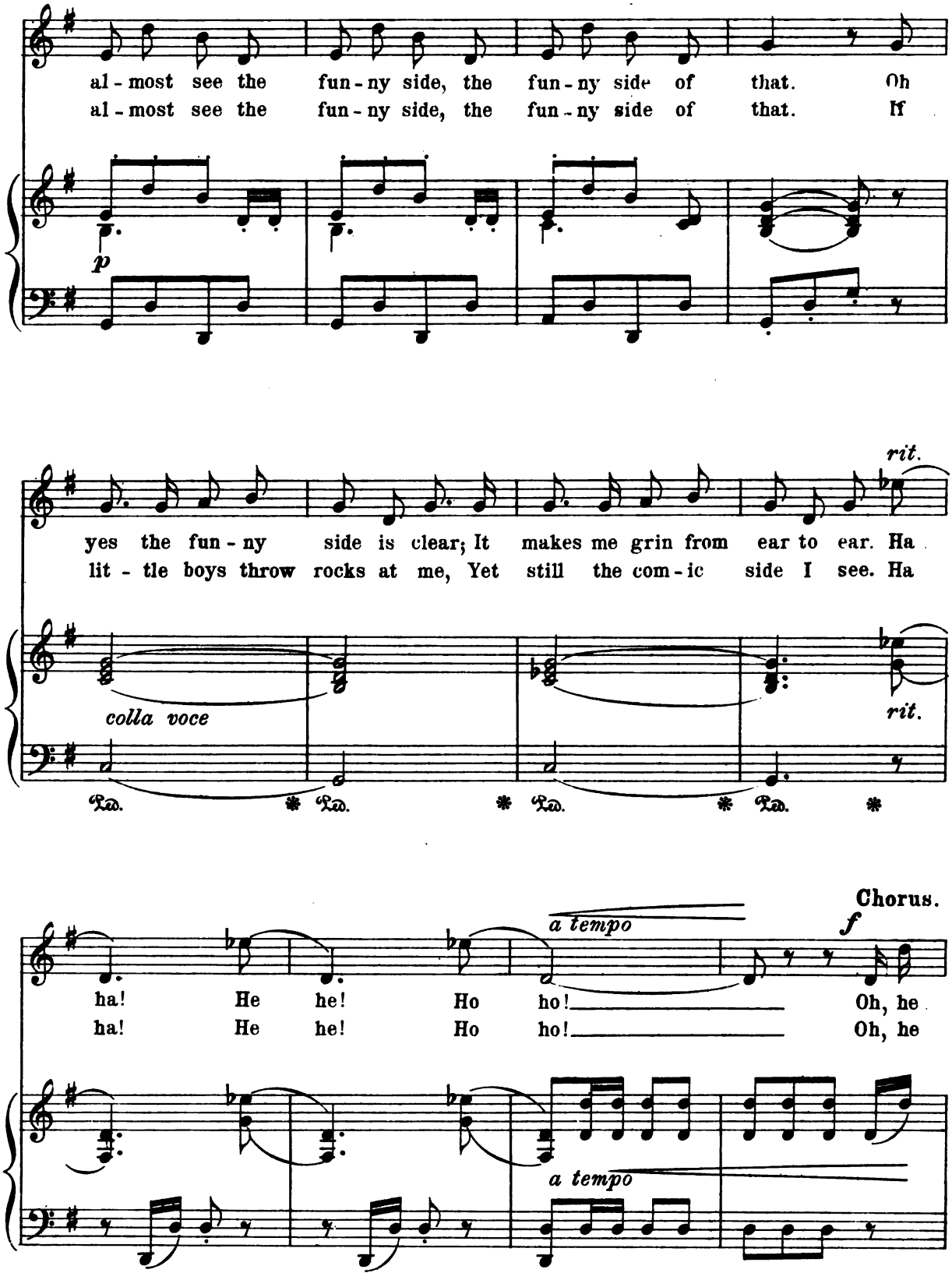

there you are? Ac-cept my stern re - buke for dar-ing to de-sert this no - ble
p Recit.
sfz
p
Duke.
f
For - give us, for-give us, oh no-ble Duke! for-give, for -
f
a tempo
f
give us, for-give us, for - give us, for - give us!
f

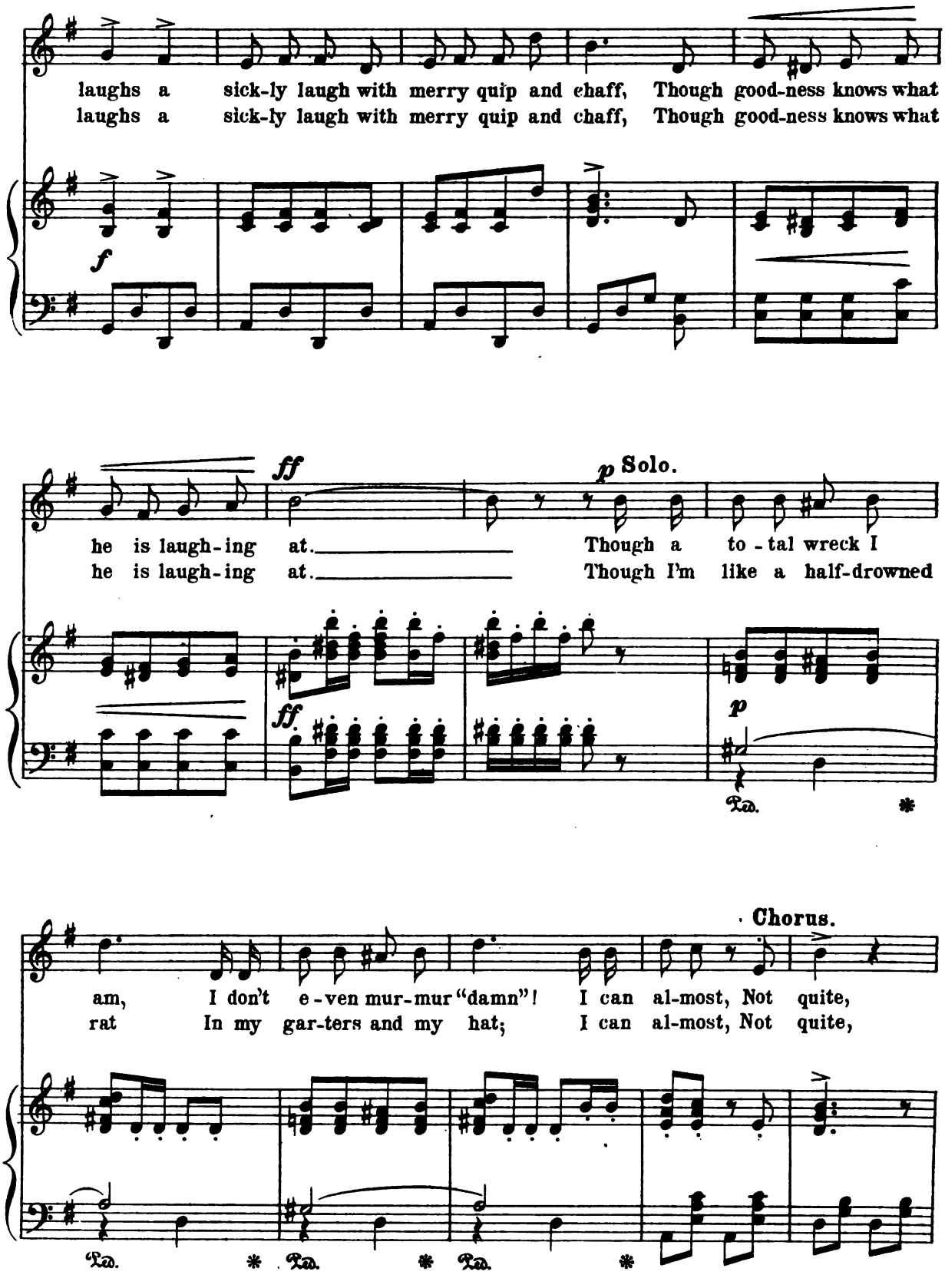
Nº 3b The funny side of that.

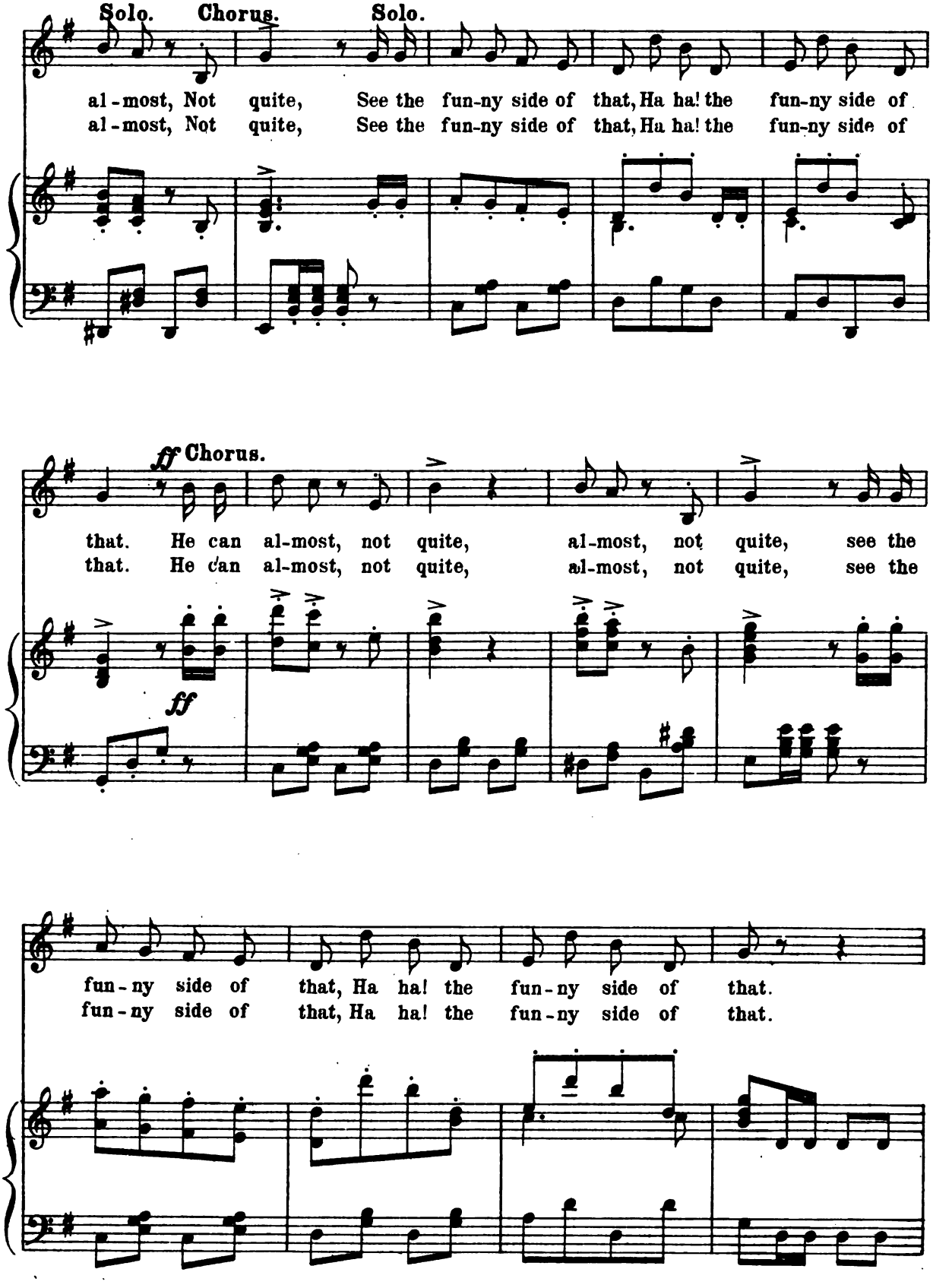


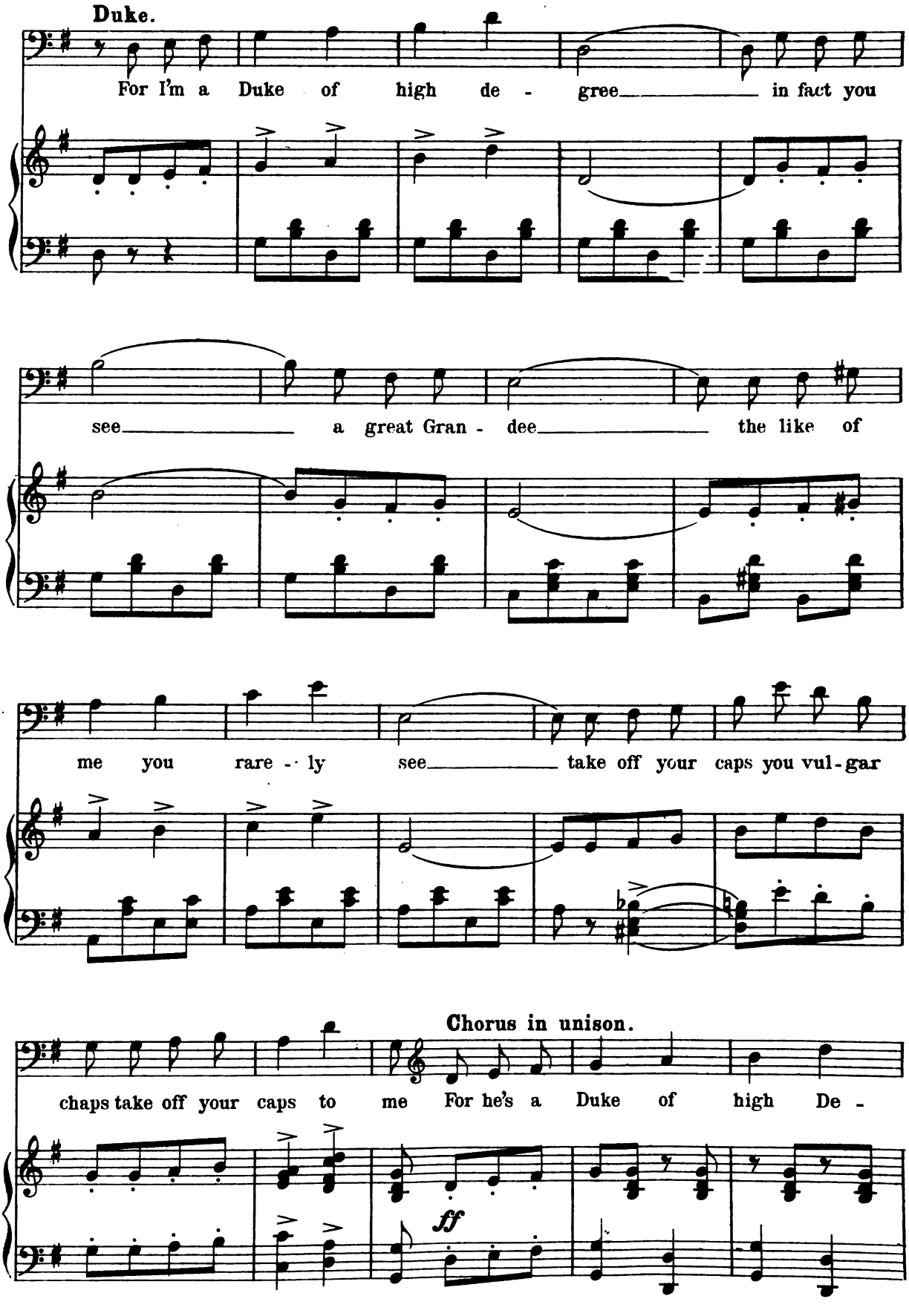

walked a - cross these moun - tains man - y, man - y wear - y miles. Still
wag re - moves my chair when I sit down; they al - ways do. My
though I am a Duke, I have a feel - ing for the hu - mor - ous And
fall is some - thing fear - ful, yet I cher - ish no ma - lig - ni - ty; I
ac - ci - dents that hap - pen to me win my cheer - y smiles. I've
sit up - on the floor and laugh; the joke's so good and new. Then

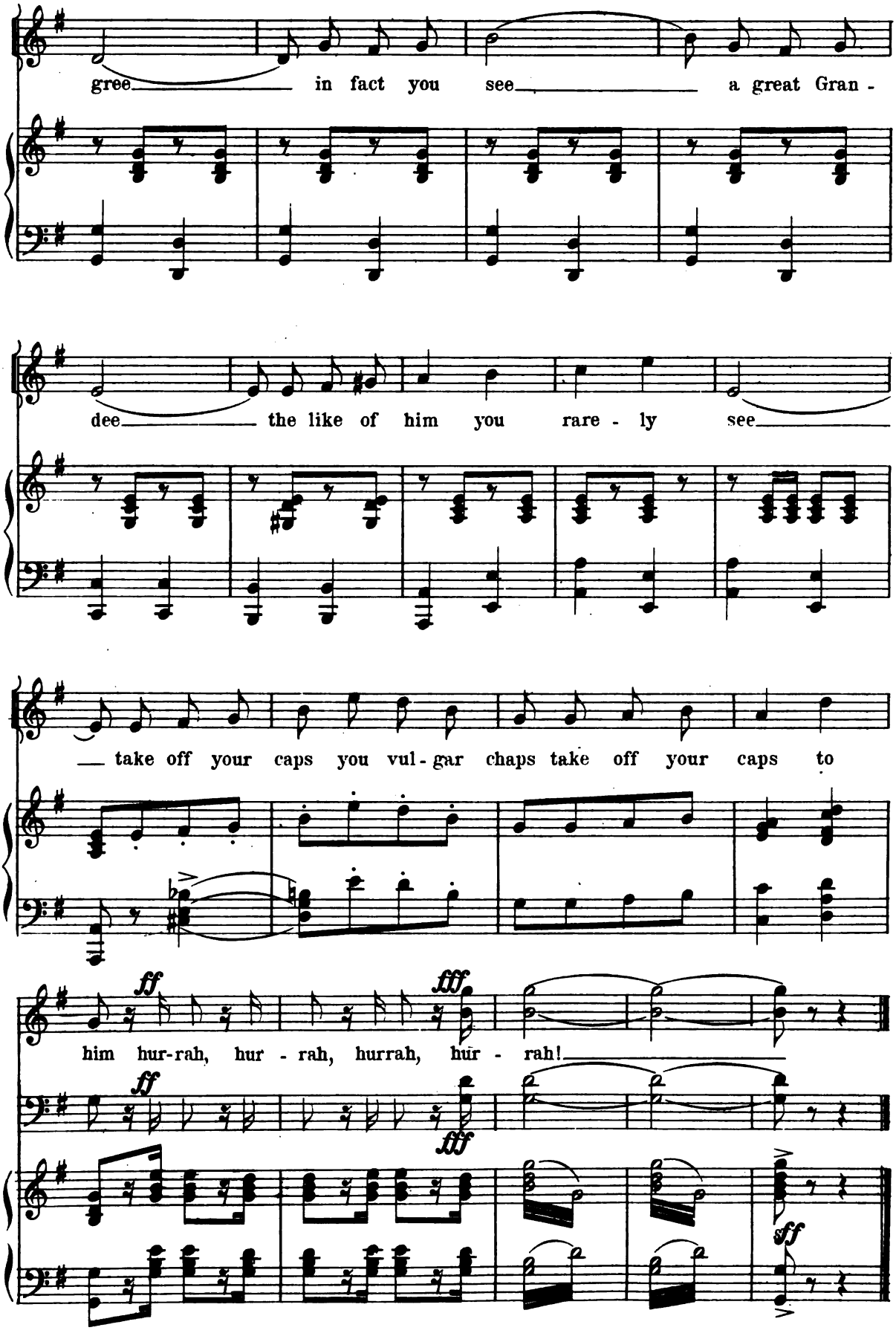

fal - len down at ev - 'ry step with con - se-quence in - ju - ri - ous; My
if I go in bath-ing and a tramp commits a rob-ber - y; Takes
bones are most-ly out of place; I don't know where they're at. Though
all my clothes ex - cept-ing just my gar-ters and my hat. I
Ped. *
p
I've a lot of bruis - es that are quite u-nique and cu - ri - ous, I can
dou-ble up with laugh-ter at the com - ic put - up job - ber - y. I can
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


al - most see the fun - ny side, the fun - ny side of that. Oh
al - most see the fun - ny side, the fun - ny side of that. If
p
yes the fun - ny side is clear; It makes me grin from ear to ear. Ha
lit - tle boys throw rocks at me, Yet still the com - ic side I see. Ha
rit.
colla voce
rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Chorus.
a tempo
f
ha! He he! Ho ho! Oh, he
ha! He he! Ho ho! Oh, he
a tempo


laughs a sick-ly laugh with merry quip and chaff, Though good-ness knows what
laughs a sick-ly laugh with merry quip and chaff, Though good-ness knows what
f
ff
p Solo.
he is laugh-ing at. Though a to-tal wreck I
he is laugh-ing at. Though I'm like a half-drowned
ff
p
Ped. *
Chorus.
am, I don't e-ven mur-mur "damn"! I can al-most, Not quite,
rat In my gar-ters and my hat; I can al-most, Not quite,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Solo. Chorus. Solo.
al-most, Not quite, See the fun-ny side of that, Ha ha! the fun-ny side of
al-most, Not quite, See the fun-ny side of that, Ha ha! the fun-ny side of
ff Chorus.
that. He can al-most, not quite, al-most, not quite, see the
that. He can al-most, not quite, al-most, not quite, see the
ff
fun-ny side of that, Ha ha! the fun-ny side of that.
fun-ny side of that, Ha ha! the fun-ny side of that.


Duke.
For I'm a Duke of high de - gree in fact you
see a great Gran - dee the like of
me you rare - ly see take off your caps you vul-gar
Chorus in unison.
chaps take off your caps to me For he's a Duke of high De -
ff


gree in fact you see a great Gran -
dee the like of him you rare - ly see
take off your caps you vul - gar chaps take off your caps to
him hur-rah, hur - rah, hurrah, hur - rah!
ff
fff

Nº 4. I love thee, I adore thee.

Duo.

Alvarado & Dolores.

Moderato.

Piano.

f

poco accel.

Alvarado.

When the the-a-tre was brightest With the gold - en glare,— Ah, my

heart was at its lightest, dear, if you were there;— Dames and damsels in their

plac - es, All with eyes on me,— On-ly one of all those fac-es Was there

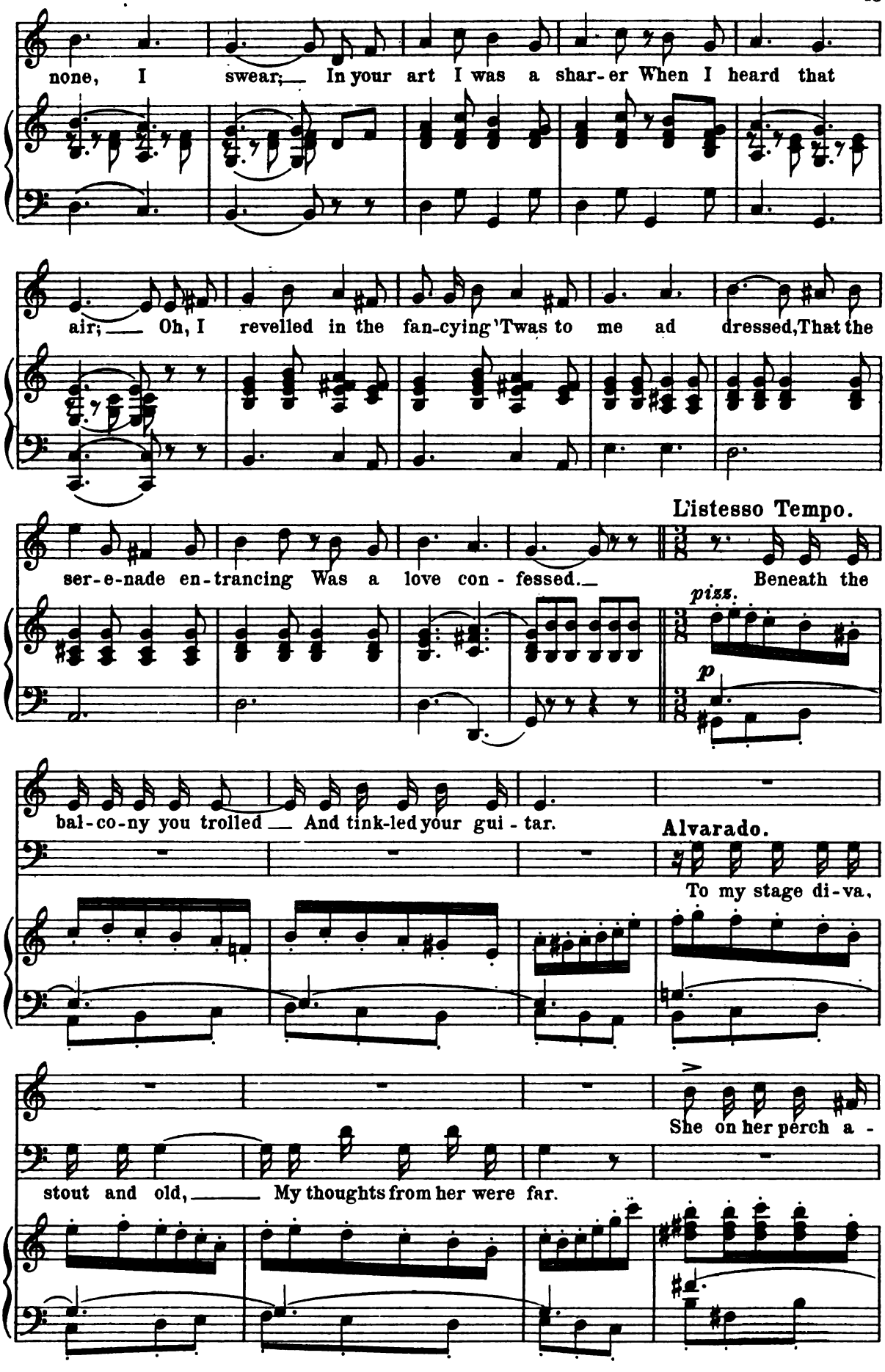
Dolores. *a tempo.*

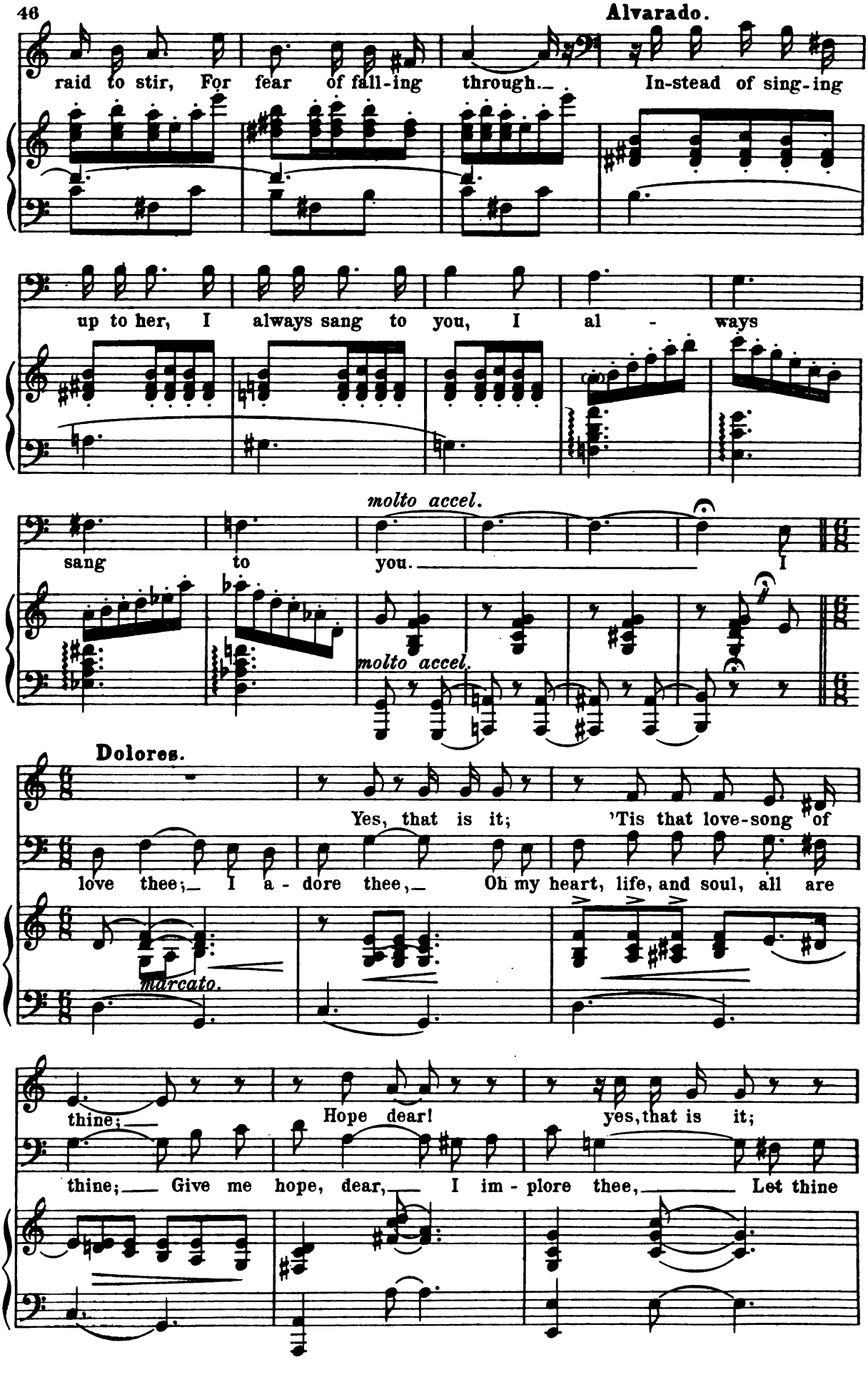
Man - y fac - es there were fair - er, Hap-pi - er

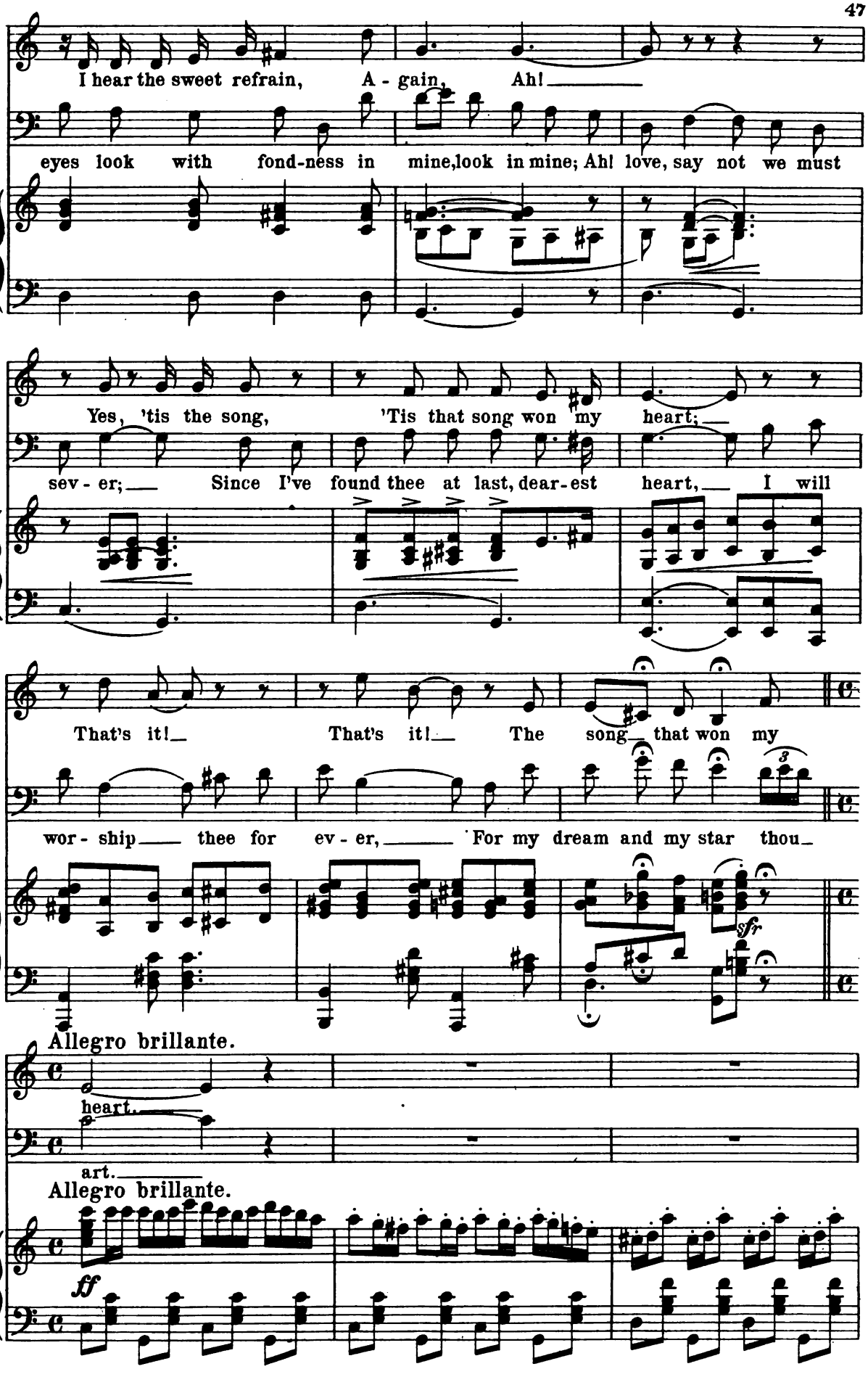
rit.

I could see.

rit. *a tempo.*


none, I swear; In your art I was a shar-er When I heard that
air; Oh, I revelled in the fan-cying 'Twas to me ad dressed, That the
L'istesso Tempo.
ser-e-nade en-trancing Was a love con-fessed. Beneath the
piss.
p
bal-co-ny you trolled And tink-led your gui-tar.
Alvarado.
To my stage di-va,
She on her perch a-
stout and old, My thoughts from her were far.


Alvarado.
raid to stir, For fear of fall-ing through. In-stead of sing-ing
up to her, I always sang to you, I al - ways
molto accel.
sang to you. I
molto accel.
Dolores.
Yes, that is it; 'Tis that love-song of
love thee; I a - dore thee, Oh my heart, life, and soul, all are
marcato.
thine;
Hope dear! yes, that is it;
thine; Give me hope, dear, I im - plore thee, Let thine


I hear the sweet refrain, A - gain, Ah!
eyes look with fond-ness in mine, look in mine; Ah! love, say not we must
Yes, 'tis the song, 'Tis that song won my heart;
sev - er; Since I've found thee at last, dear-est heart, I will
That's it! That's it! The song that won my
wor - ship thee for ev - er, For my dream and my star thou
sfz
Allegro brillante.
heart.
art.
Allegro brillante.
ff

Dolores.

Then when the ser-e-nade was o'er___ The

plaud-its were like thun - der: "Bravo," they cried, "Bravo! En-core!" And split their gloves a-

sun-der. Alvarado.

I bowed to all, to left to right, I answered ev - 'ry call;

But if I won your smile, so bright,_ Ah! that was best, ah! that was best of___

rit.

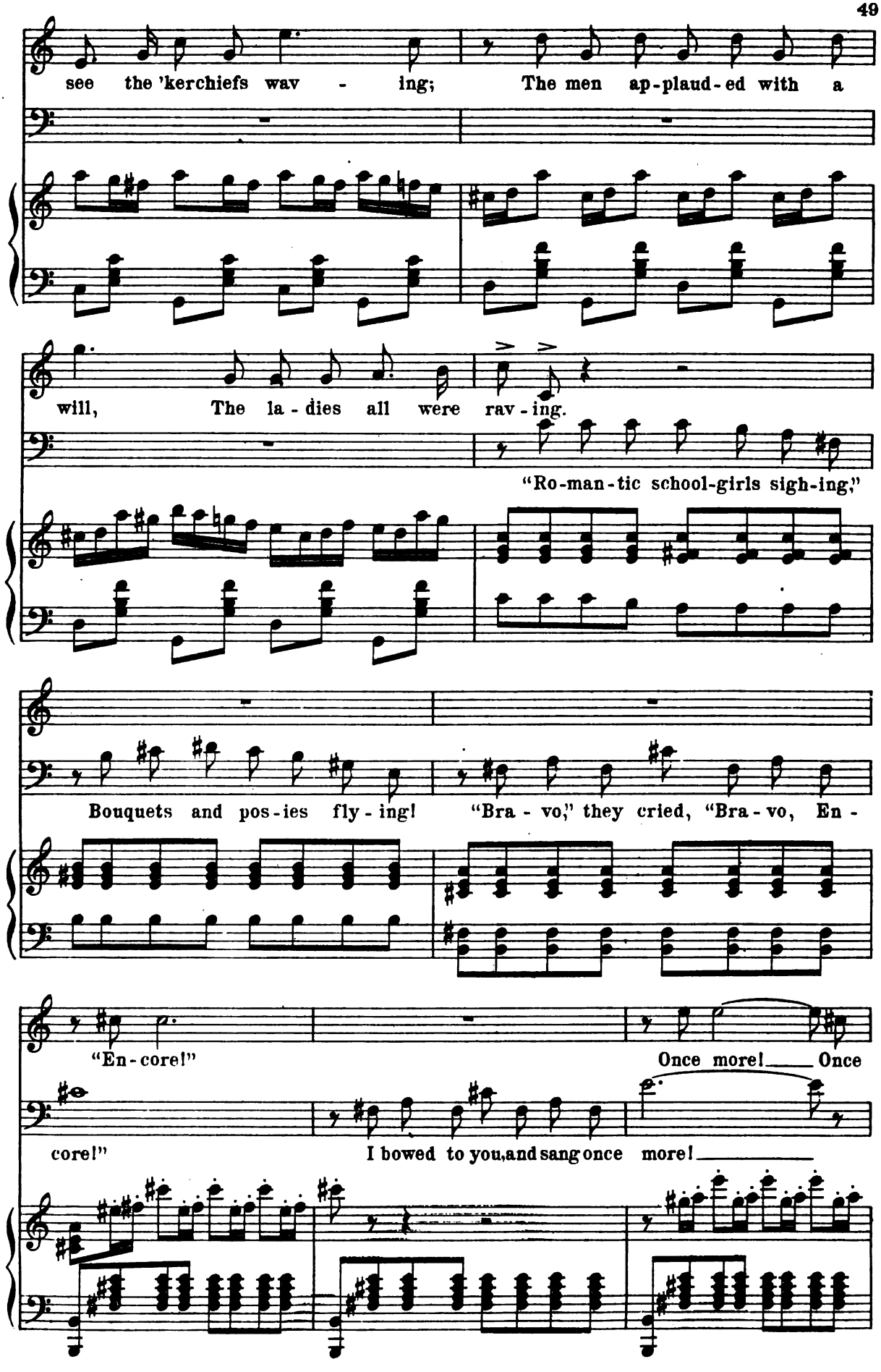
poco rit.

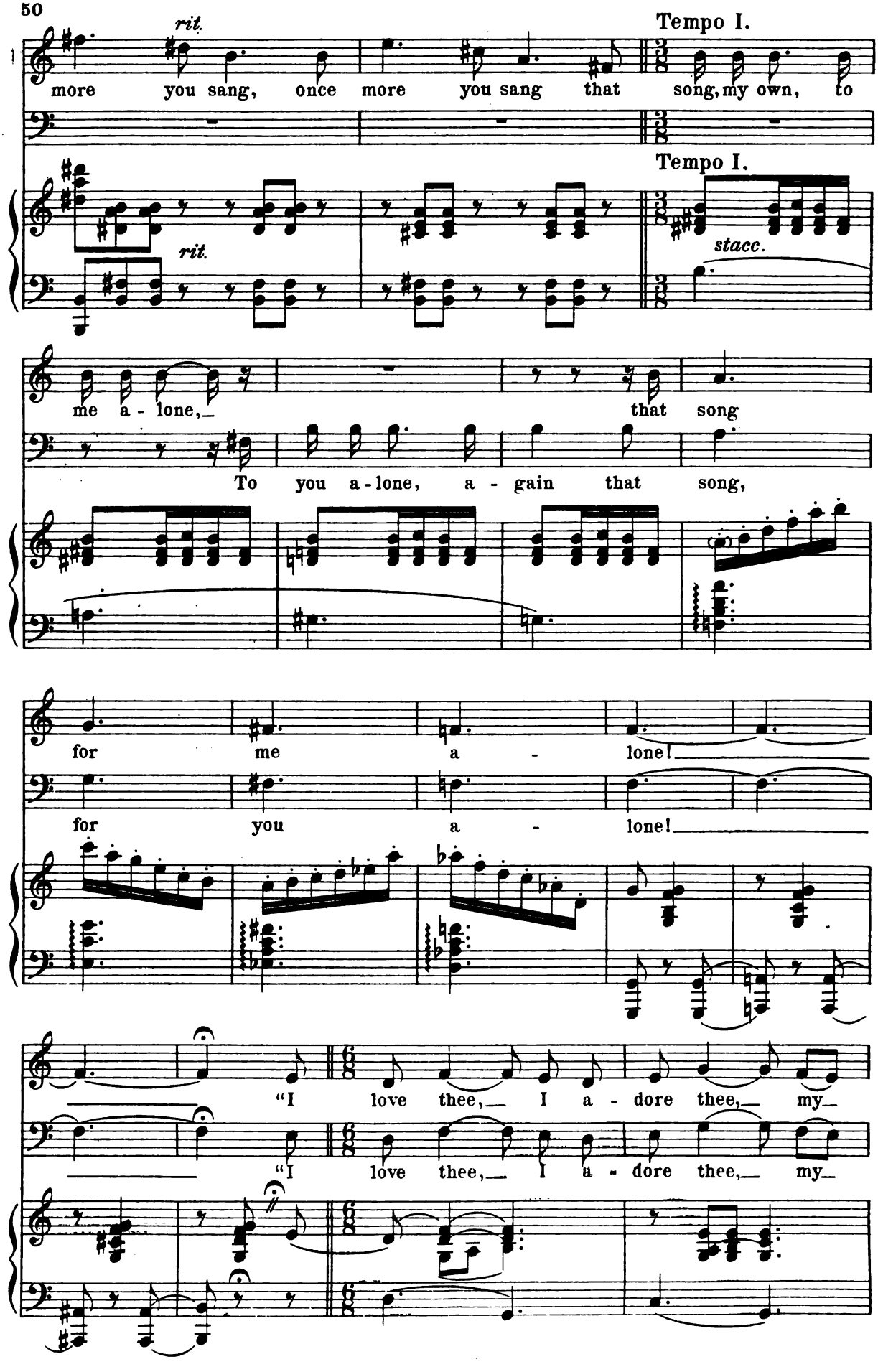
Dolores.

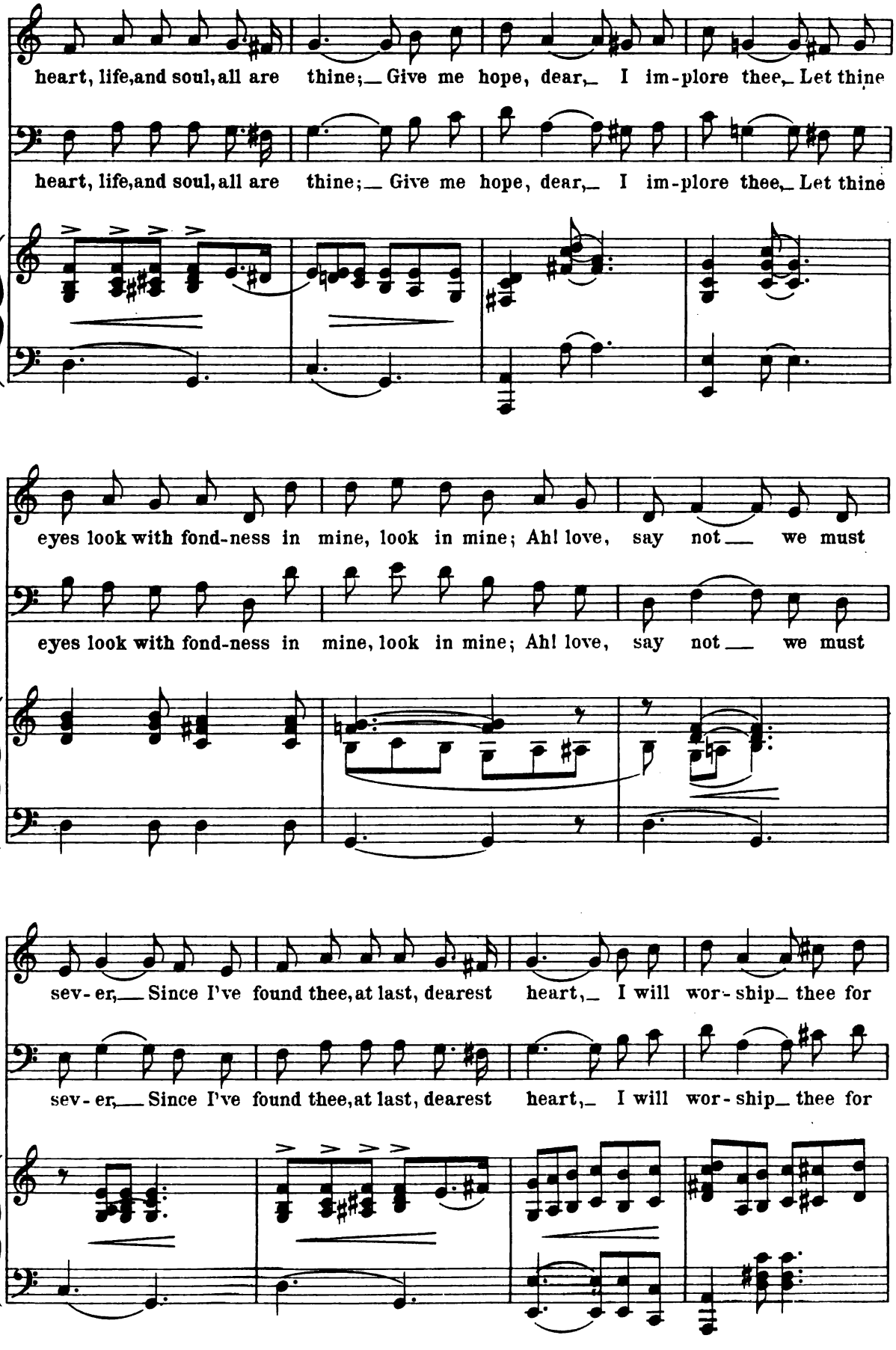
"Bra-vo! Bra-vo!" I hear them still,___ I

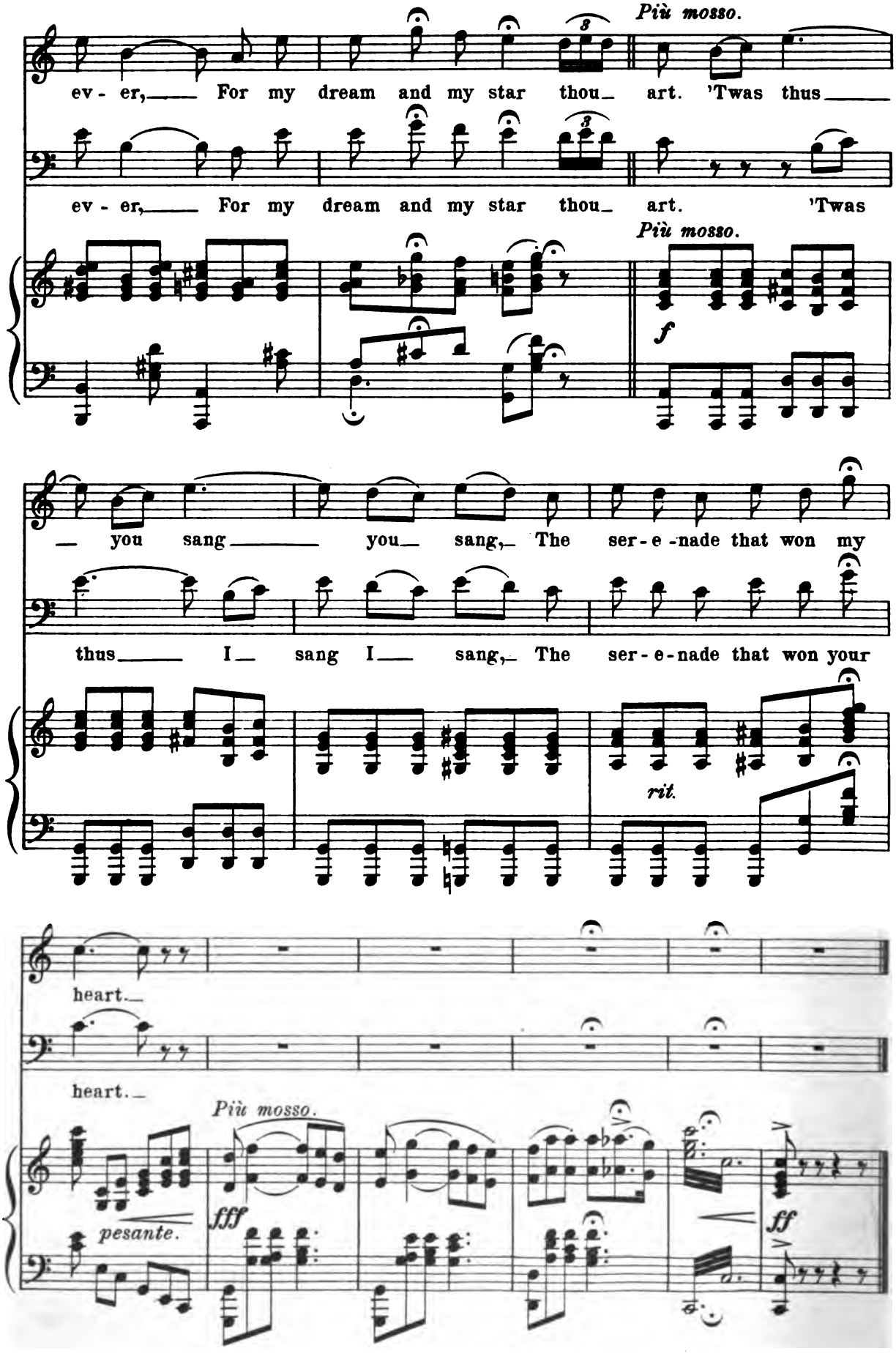
all.

fp


see the 'kerchiefs wav - ing; The men ap-plaud-ed with a
will, The la - dies all were rav - ing.
"Ro-man-tic school-girls sigh-ing,"
Bouquets and pos-ies fly - ing! "Bra - vo," they cried, "Bra - vo, En -
"En-core!"
Once more! Once
core!"
I bowed to you, and sang once more!

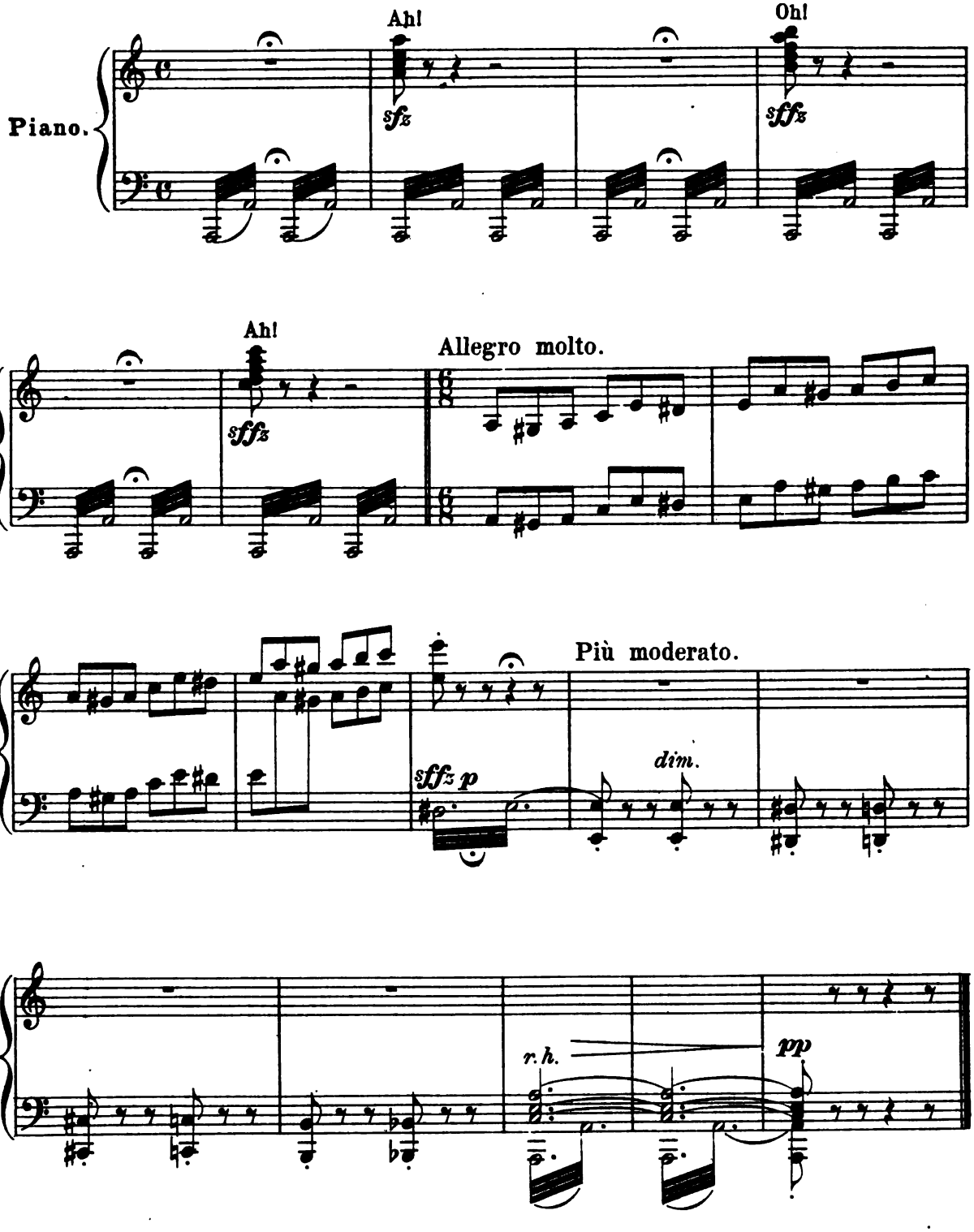

rit.
Tempo I.
more you sang, once more you sang that song, my own, to
rit.
Tempo I.
stacc.
me a - lone,
that song
To you a - lone, a - gain that song,
for me a - lone!
for you a - lone!
"I love thee, I a - dore thee, my
"I love thee, I a - dore thee, my


heart, life, and soul, all are thine; Give me hope, dear, I im-plore thee, Let thine
heart, life, and soul, all are thine; Give me hope, dear, I im-plore thee, Let thine
eyes look with fond-ness in mine, look in mine; Ah! love, say not we must
eyes look with fond-ness in mine, look in mine; Ah! love, say not we must
sev-er, Since I've found thee, at last, dearest heart, I will wor-ship thee for
sev-er, Since I've found thee, at last, dearest heart, I will wor-ship thee for


Più mosso.
ev - er, For my dream and my star thou art. 'Twas thus
ev - er, For my dream and my star thou art. 'Twas
Più mosso.
f
— you sang you sang, The ser - e - nade that won my
thus I sang I sang, The ser - e - nade that won your
rit.
heart.
heart.
Più mosso.
pesante.
fff
ff

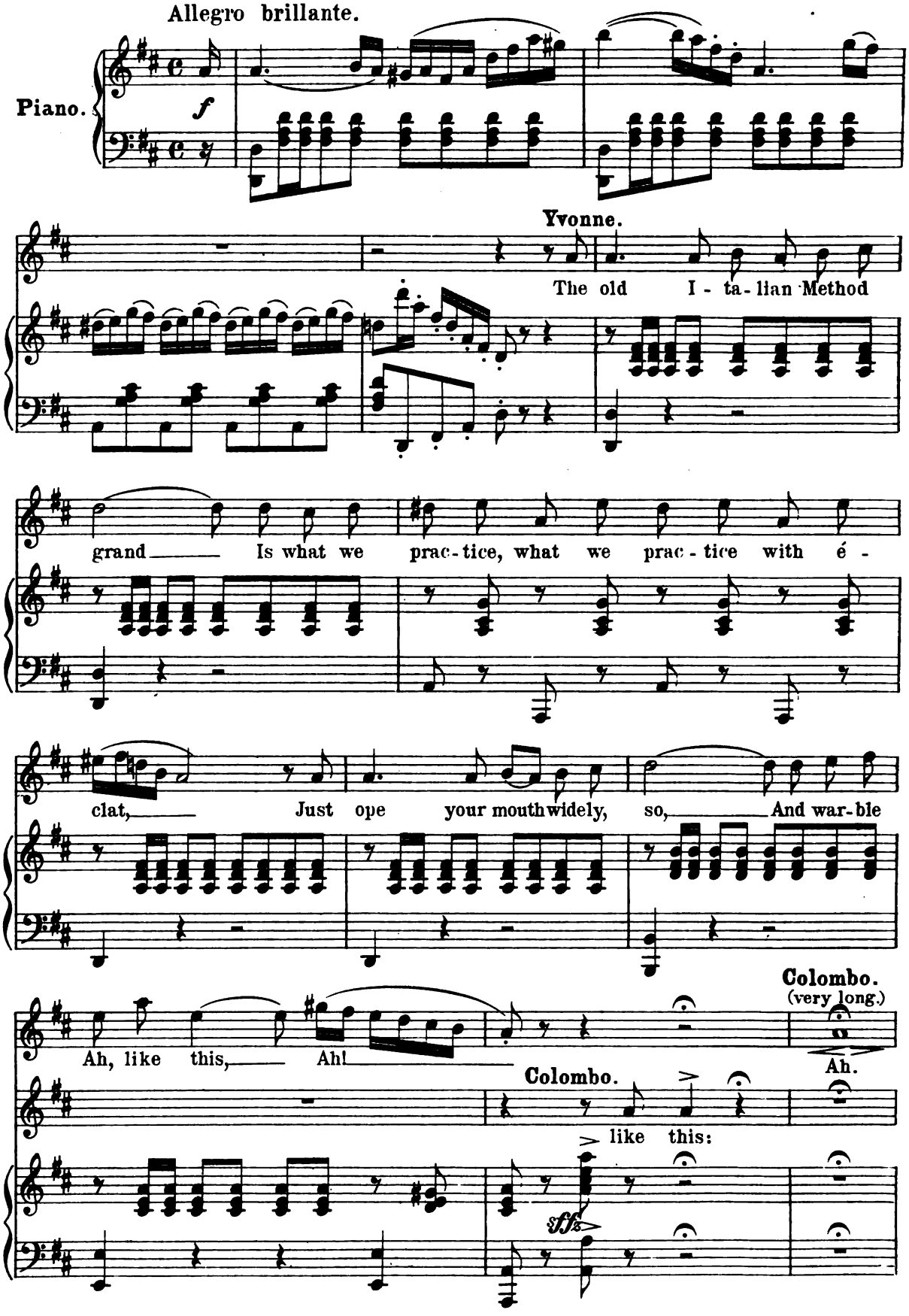
Nº 5a Entrance

Yvonne, Colombo & Gomez.



N. 5b The Singing Lesson.

Yvonne, Colombo and Gomez.



Yvonne.

(getting nervous.)

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!

Colombo.

Gomez. Ah!

Ah! Ah!

sff

Yvonne.

No no no no no no no no!

Colombo.

No, you must hold it a while.

Colombo.

Head up, Mouth fixed, as for a smile; Just smile like me.

ff

Ah!

l.h.

(Punches Gomez.)

Breathe here! *pesante.*

Let me a - lone,

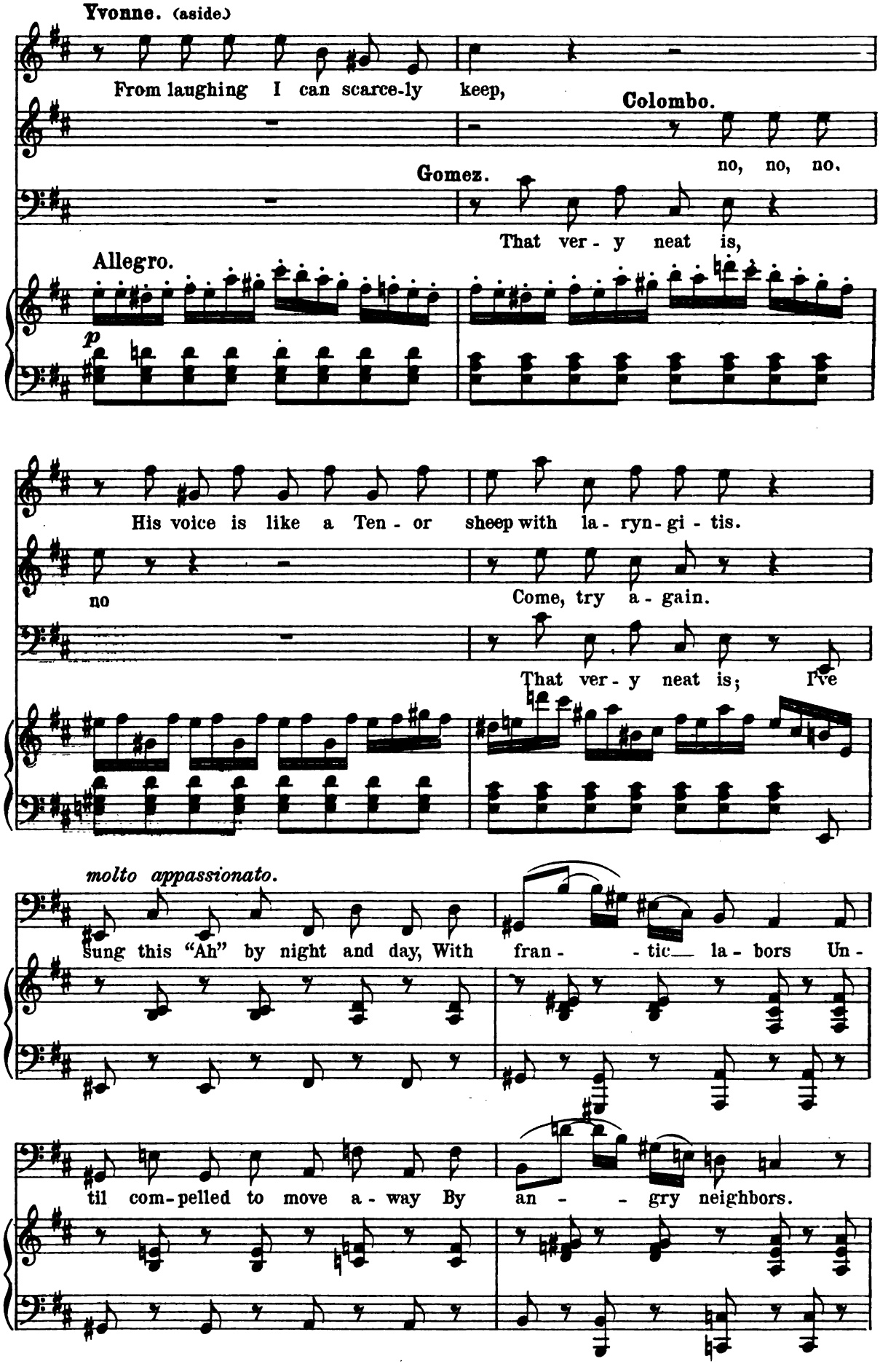
You've spoil'd my tone.

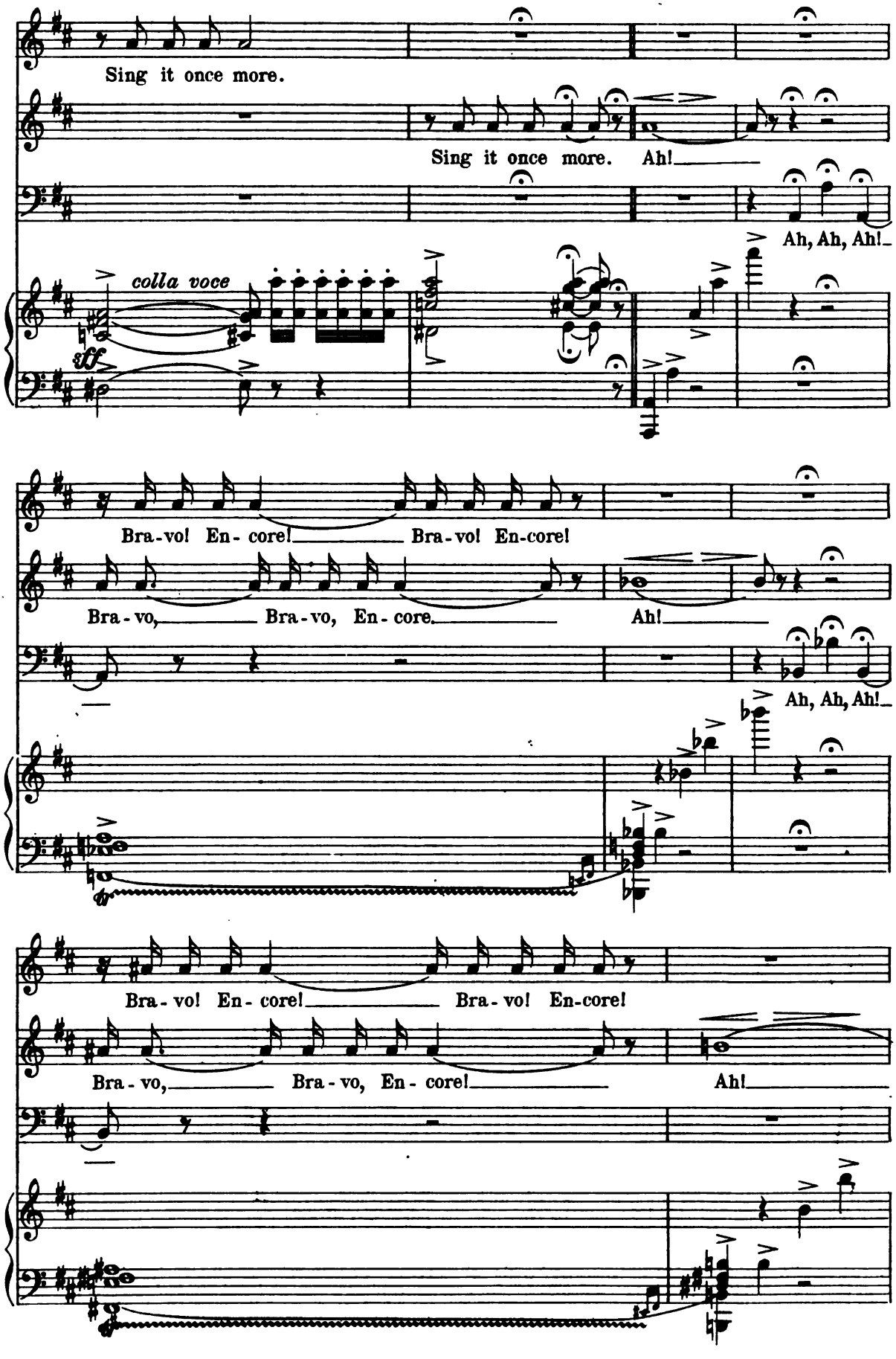
ff

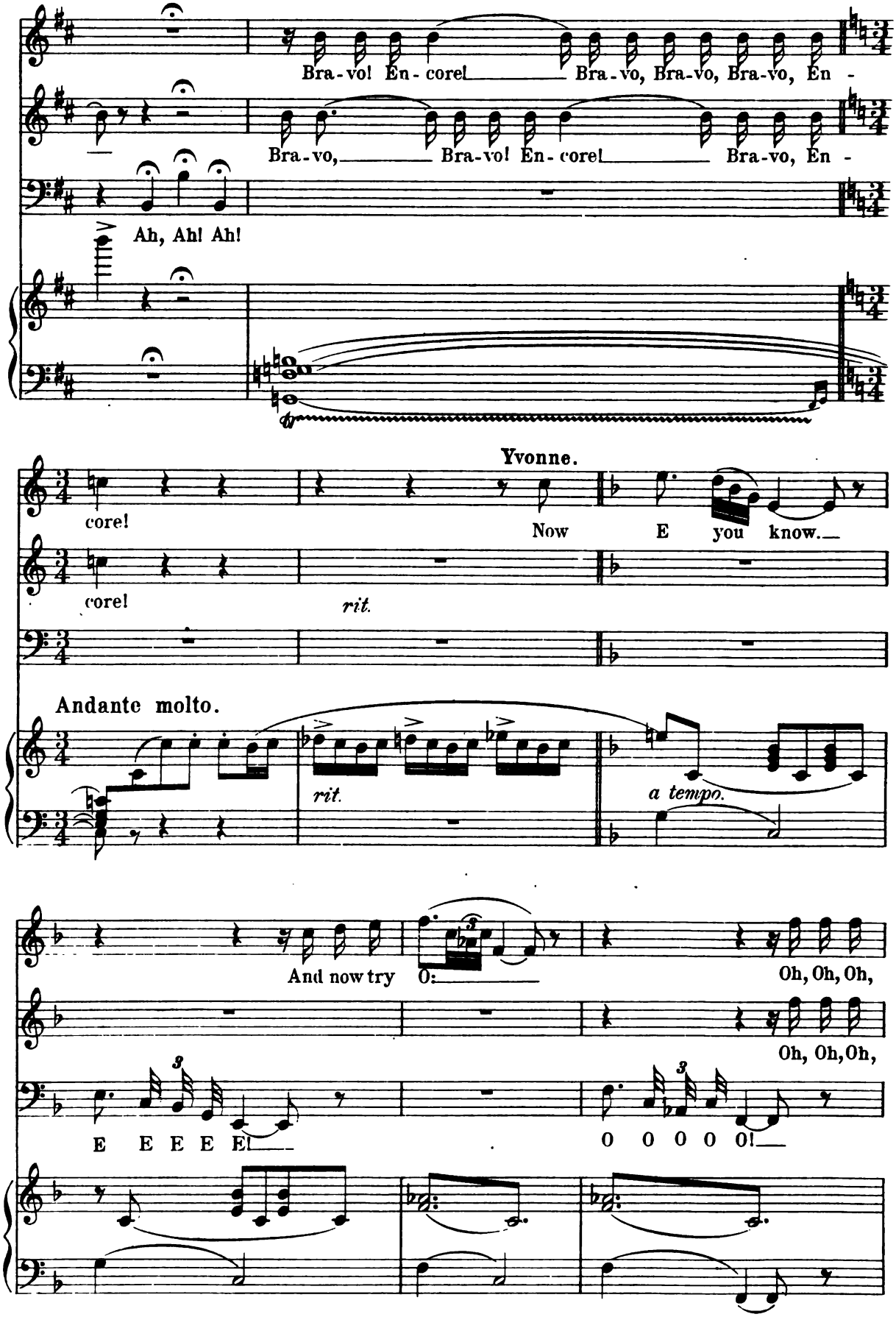
Recit.

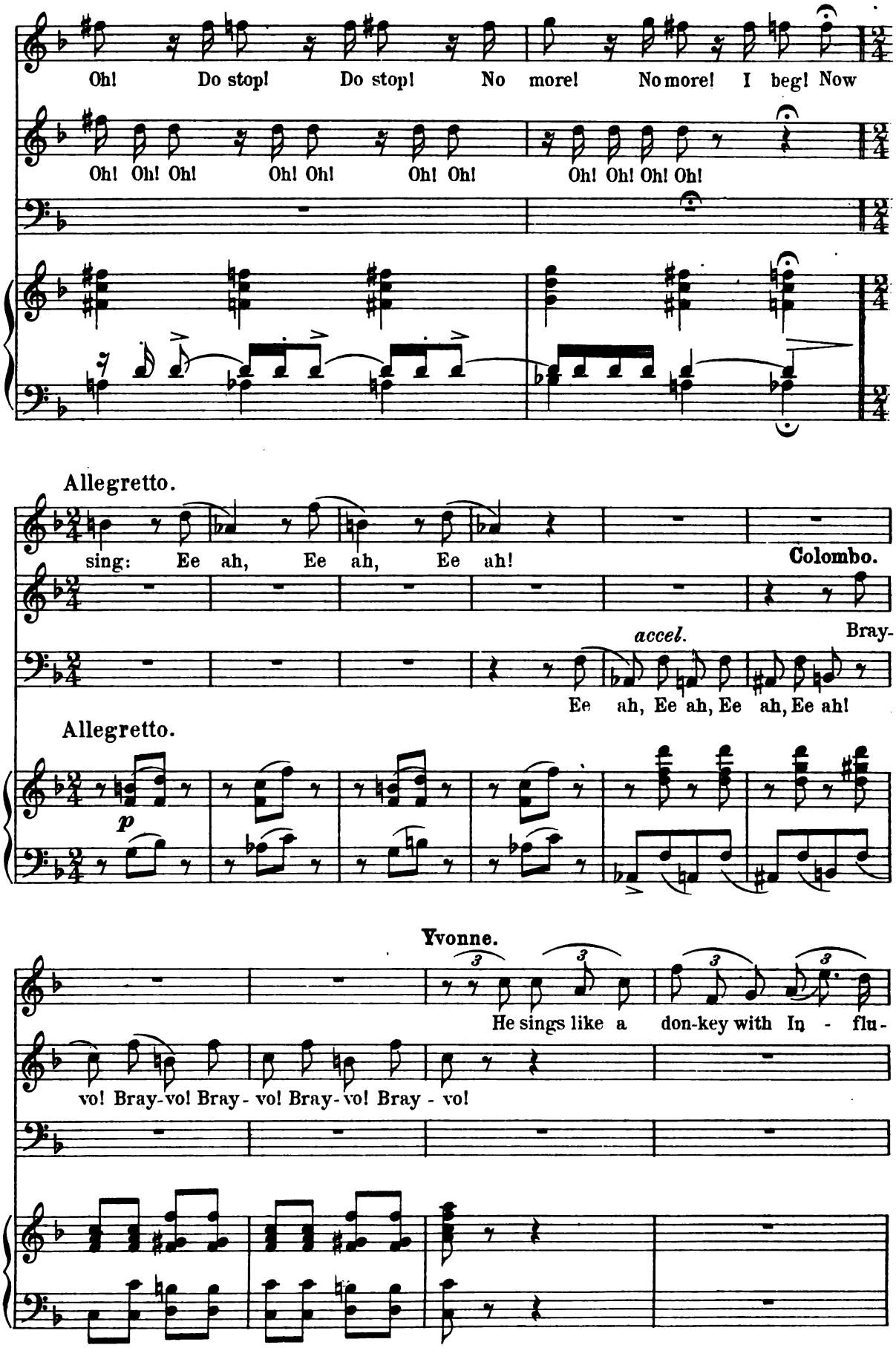
Recit.

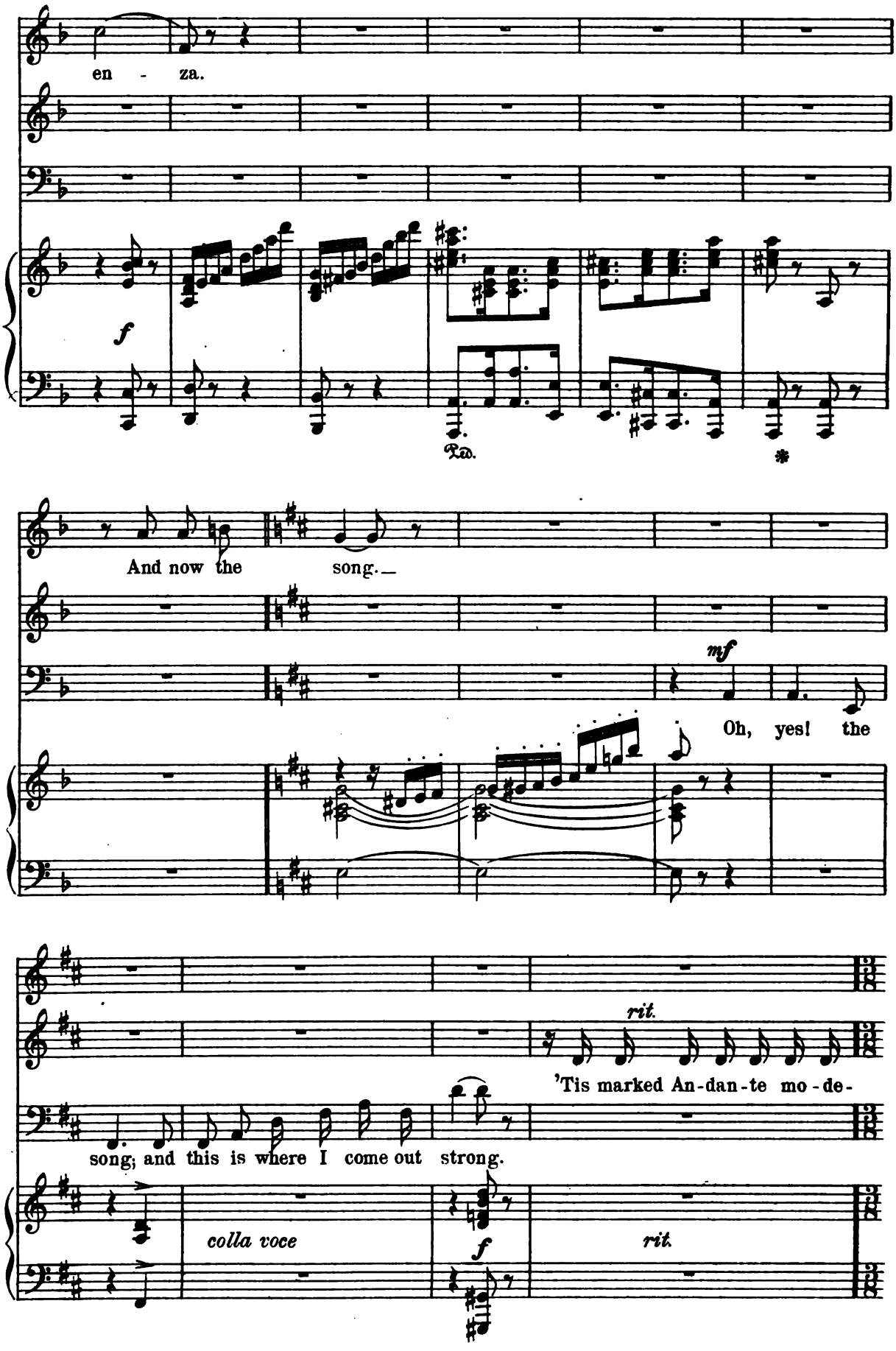
sff

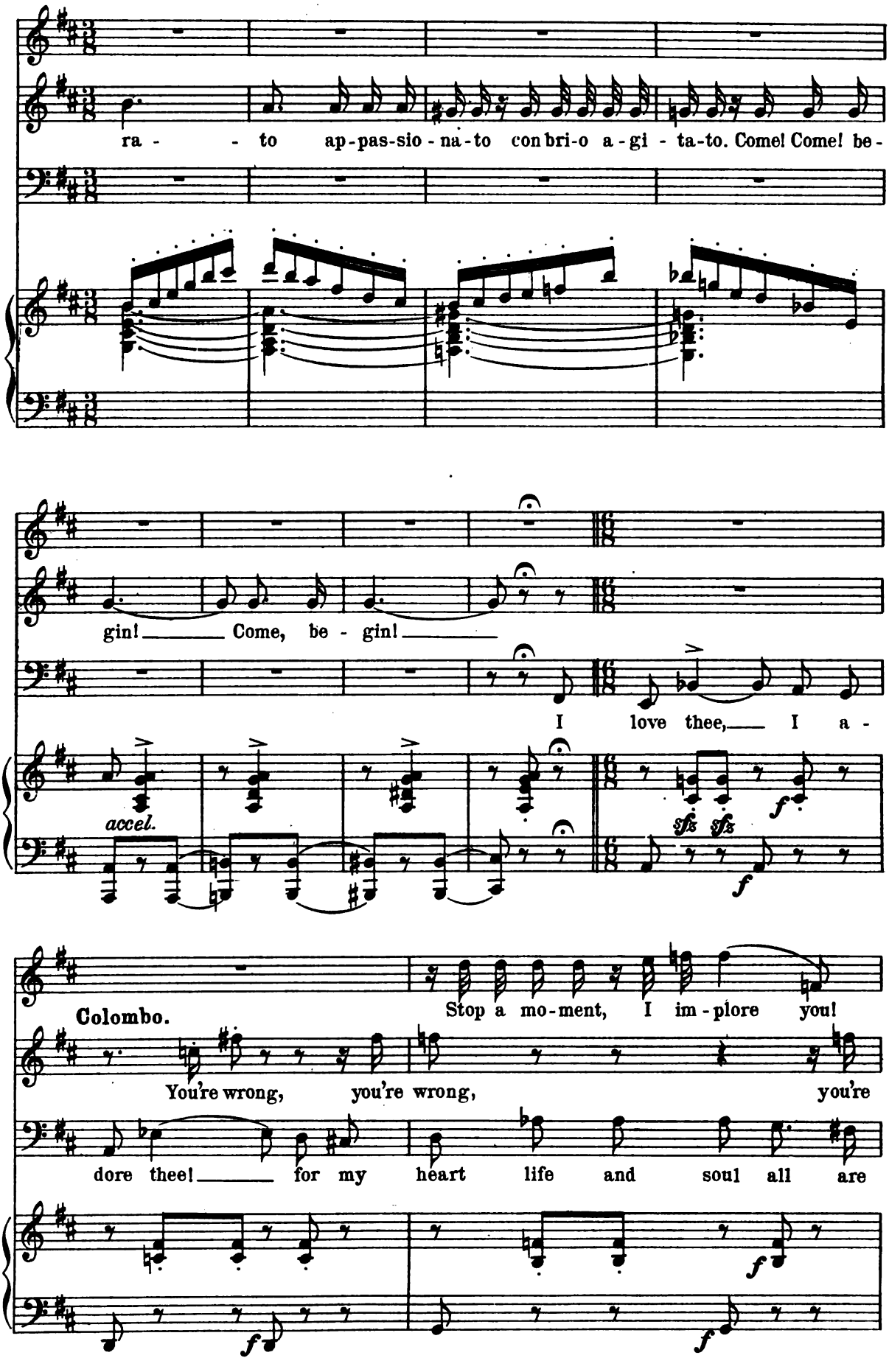

Yvonne. (aside)
From laughing I can scarce-ly keep,
Colombo.
no, no, no.
Gomez.
That ver - y neat is,
Allegro.
p
His voice is like a Ten - or sheep with la - ryn - gi - tis.
no
Come, try a - gain.
That ver - y neat is; I've
molto appassionato.
sung this "Ah" by night and day, With fran - - tic la - bors Un -
til com - pelled to move a - way By an - - gry neighbors.

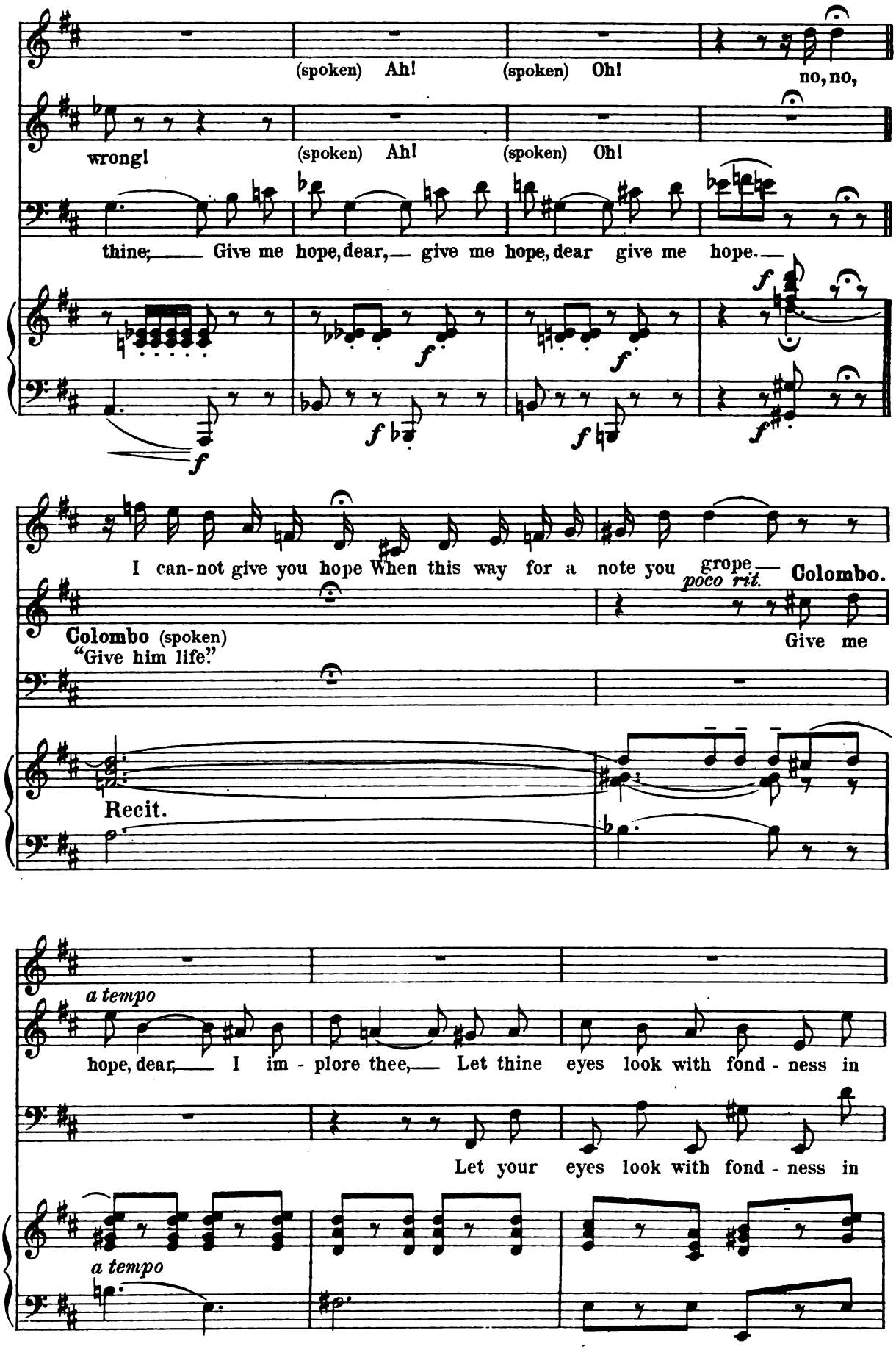

Sing it once more.
Sing it once more. Ah!
Ah, Ah, Ah!
colla voce
sff
Bra-vo! En-core! Bra-vo! En-core!
Bra-vo, Bra-vo, En-core. Ah!
Ah, Ah, Ah!
Bra-vo! En-core! Bra-vo! En-core!
Bra-vo, Bra-vo, En-core! Ah!

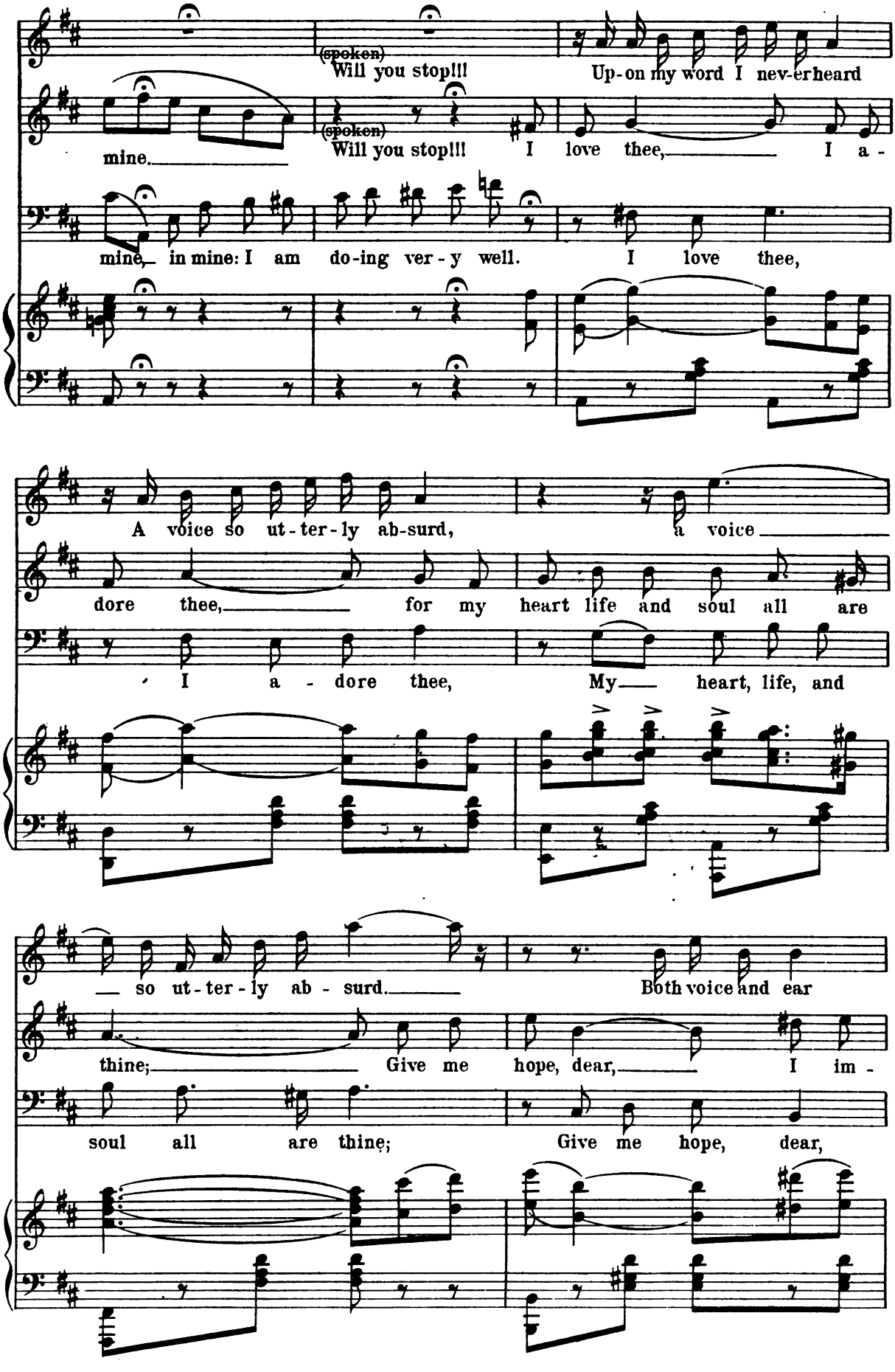

Bra-vo! En-core! Bra-vo, Bra-vo, Bra-vo, En -
Bra-vo, Bra-vo! En-core! Bra-vo, En -
Ah, Ah! Ah!
Yvonne.
core!
Now E you know.
core!
rit.
Andante molto.
rit.
a tempo.
And now try O:
Oh, Oh, Oh,
Oh, Oh, Oh,
E E E E E!
O O O O O!

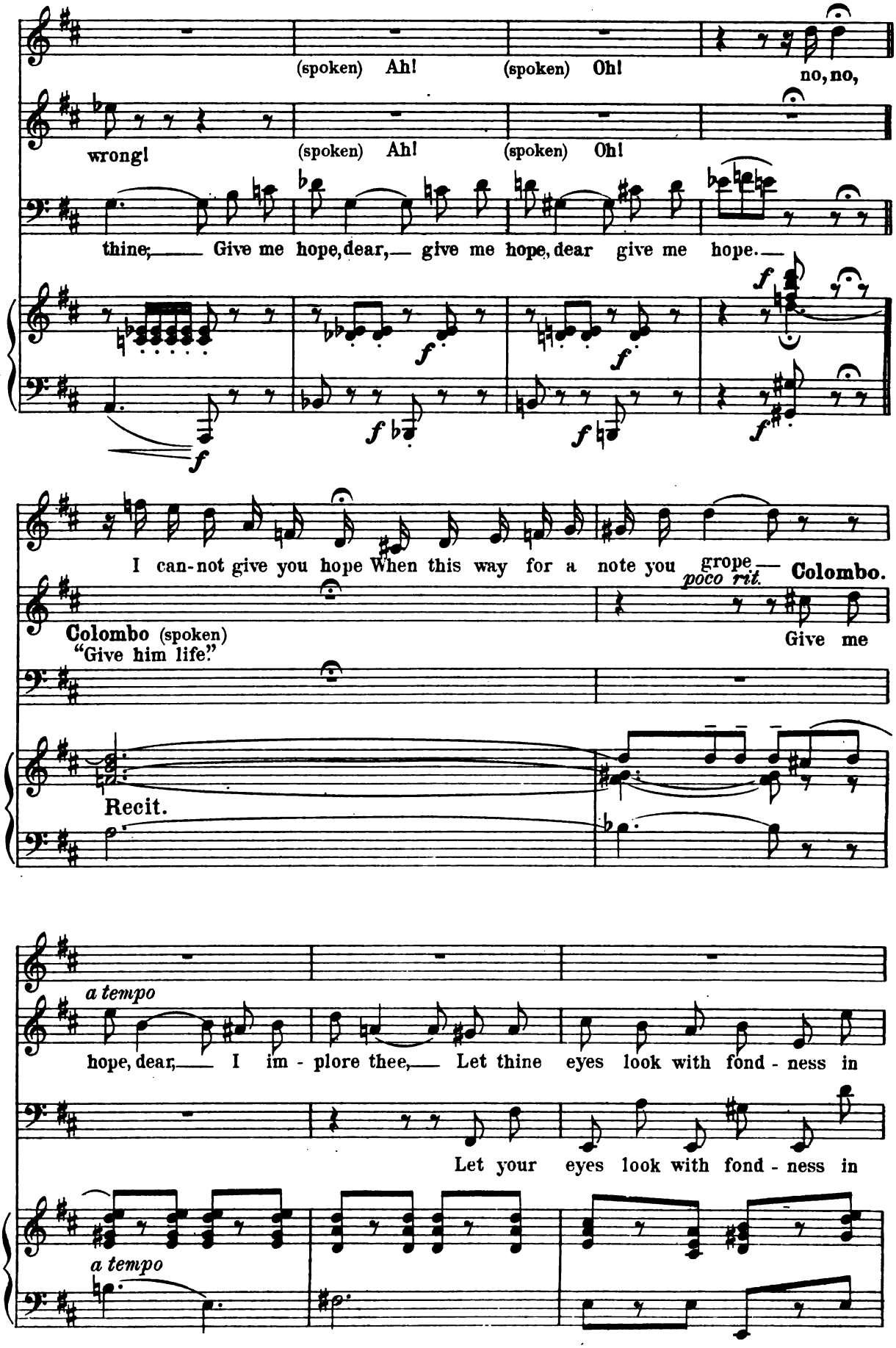

Oh! Do stop! Do stop! No more! No more! I beg! Now
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!
Allegretto.
sing: Ee ah, Ee ah, Ee ah!
Colombo.
accel.
Bray-
Ee ah, Ee ah, Ee ah, Ee ah!
Allegretto.
p
Yvonne.
He sings like a don-key with In - flu-
vo! Bray-vo! Bray - vo! Bray-vo! Bray - vo!

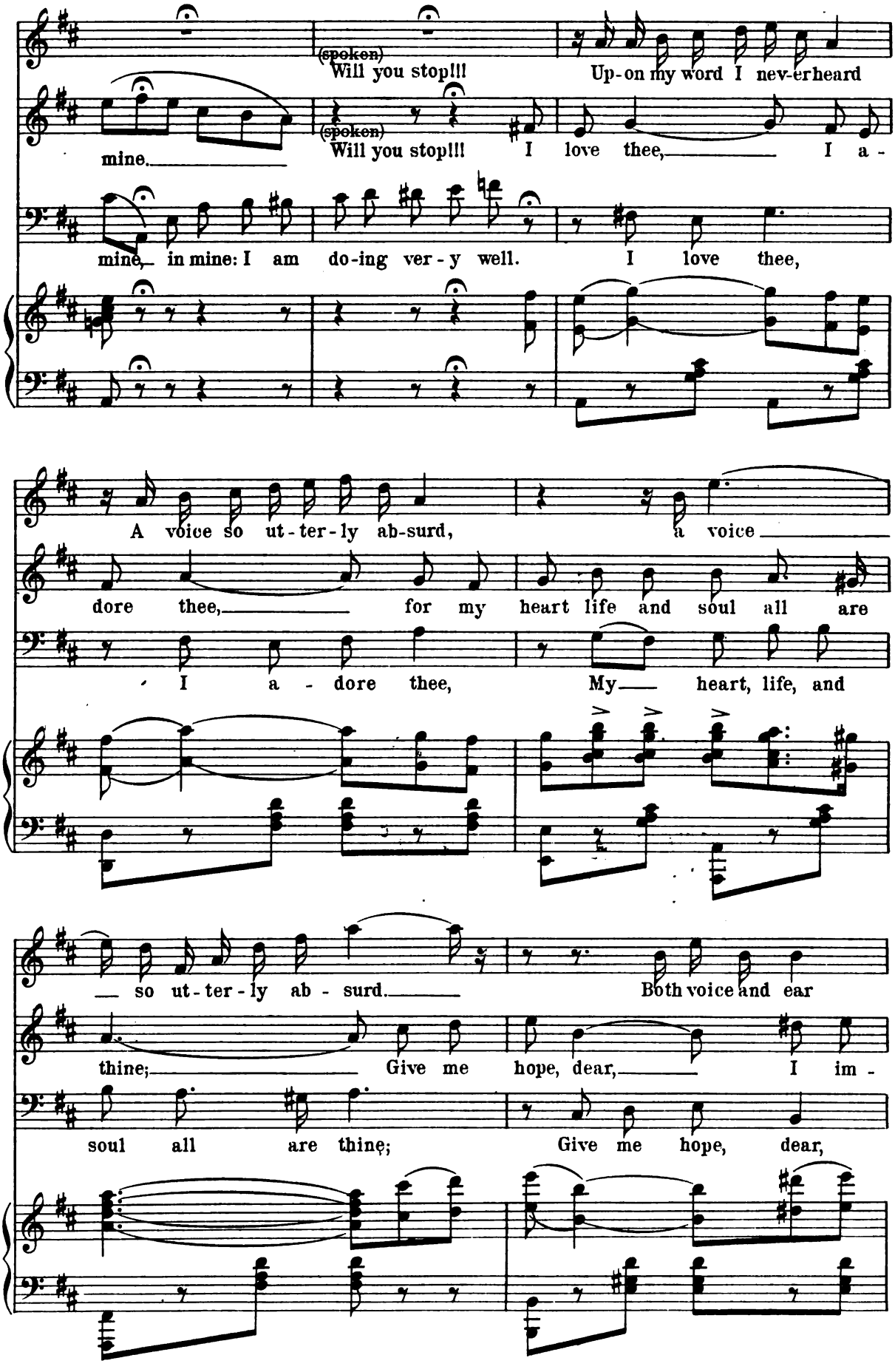

en - za.
f
Ped.
*
And now the song.
mf
Oh, yes! the
rit.
'Tis marked An-dan-te mo-de-
song; and this is where I come out strong.
colla voce
f
rit.

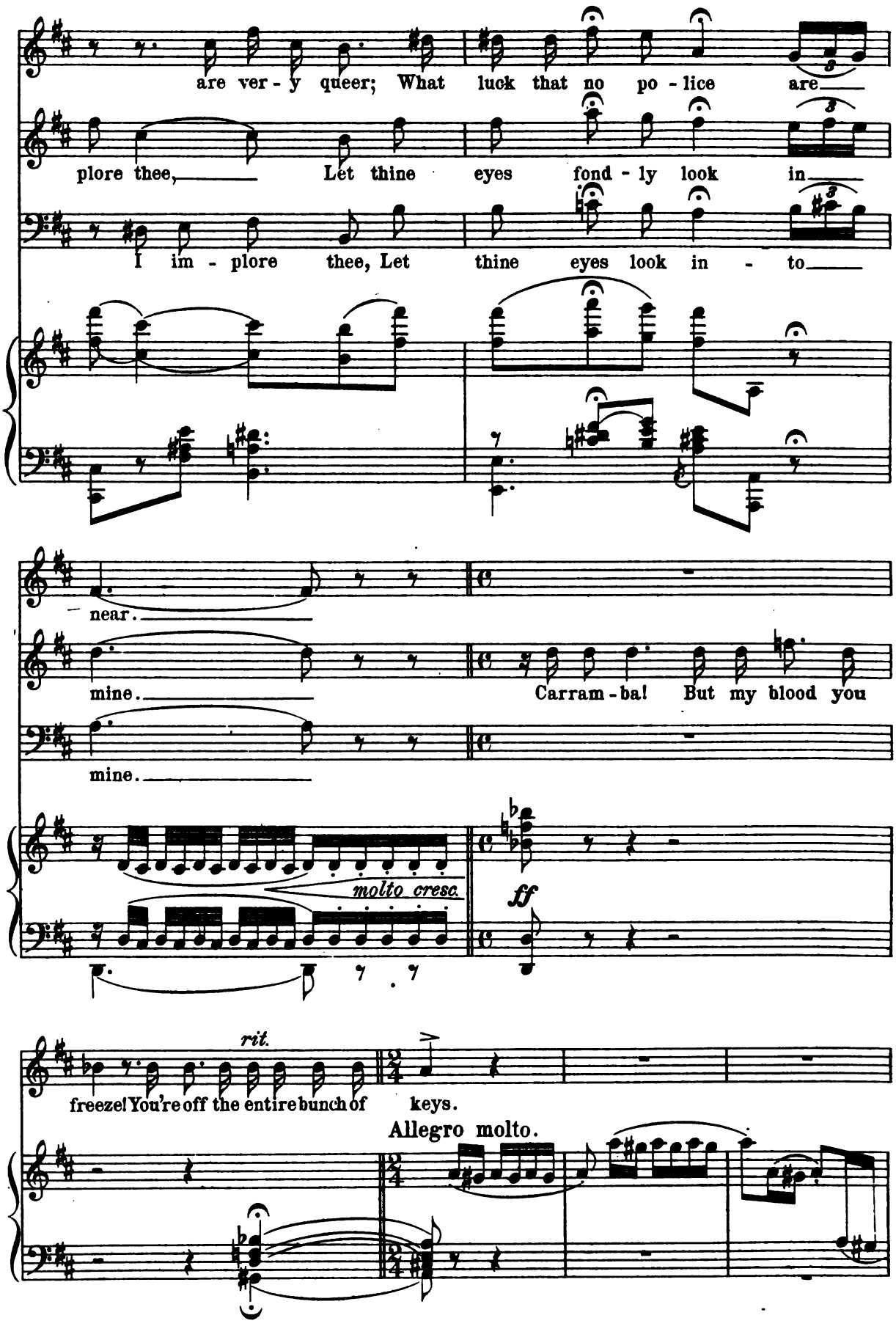

ra - - to ap-pas-sio-na-to con bri-o a-gi - ta-to. Come! Come! be-
gin! Come, be - gin!
I love thee, I a -
accel.
Colombo.
Stop a mo-ment, I im-plore you!
You're wrong, you're wrong, you're
dore thee! for my heart life and soul all are

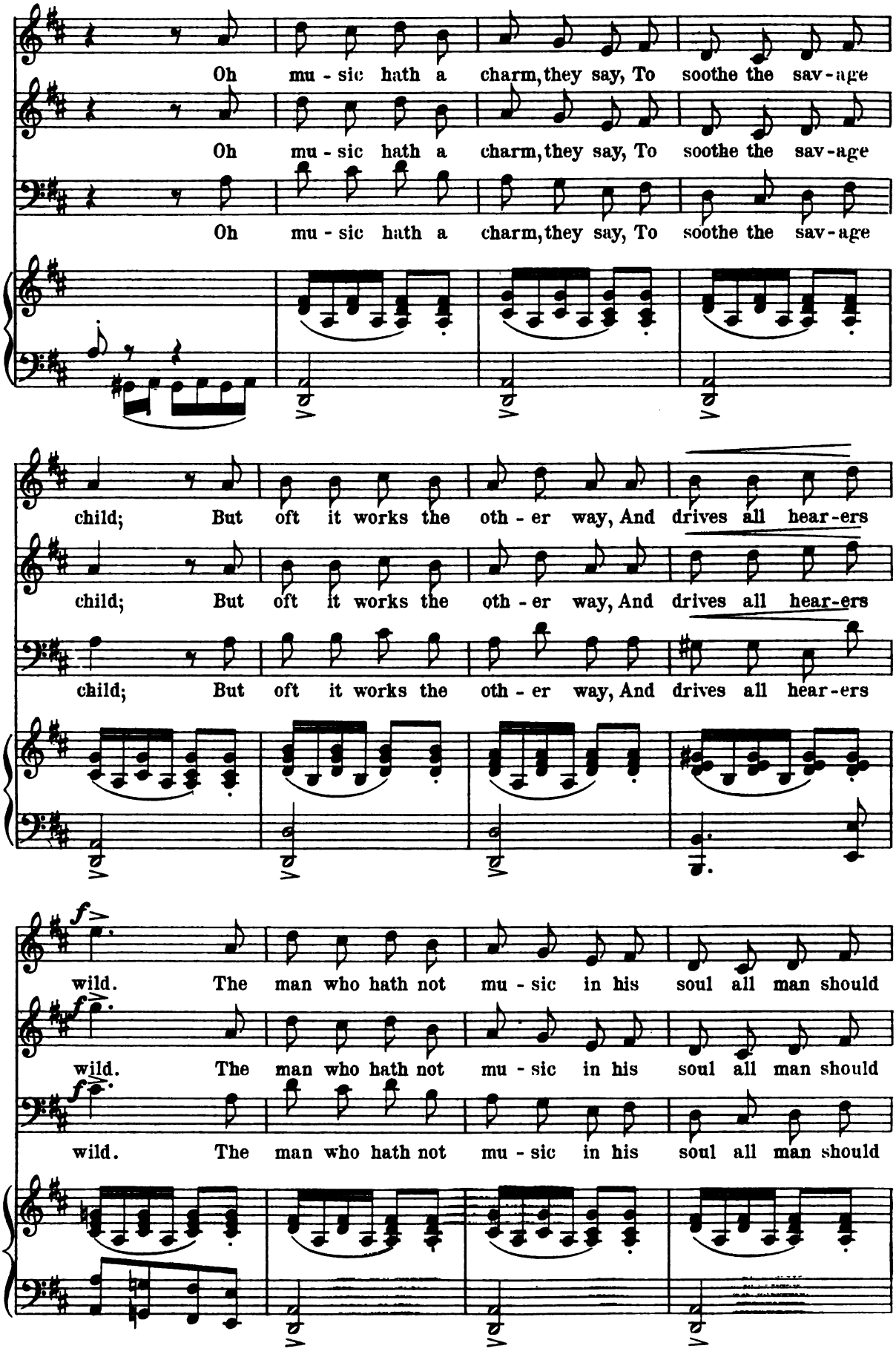

(spoken) Ah!
(spoken) Oh!
no, no,
wrong!
(spoken) Ah!
(spoken) Oh!
thine; Give me hope, dear, give me hope, dear give me hope.
I can-not give you hope When this way for a note you grope.
poco rit.
Colombo.
Colombo (spoken)
"Give him life."
Give me
Recit.
a tempo
hope, dear, I im - plore thee, Let thine eyes look with fond - ness in
Let your eyes look with fond - ness in
a tempo

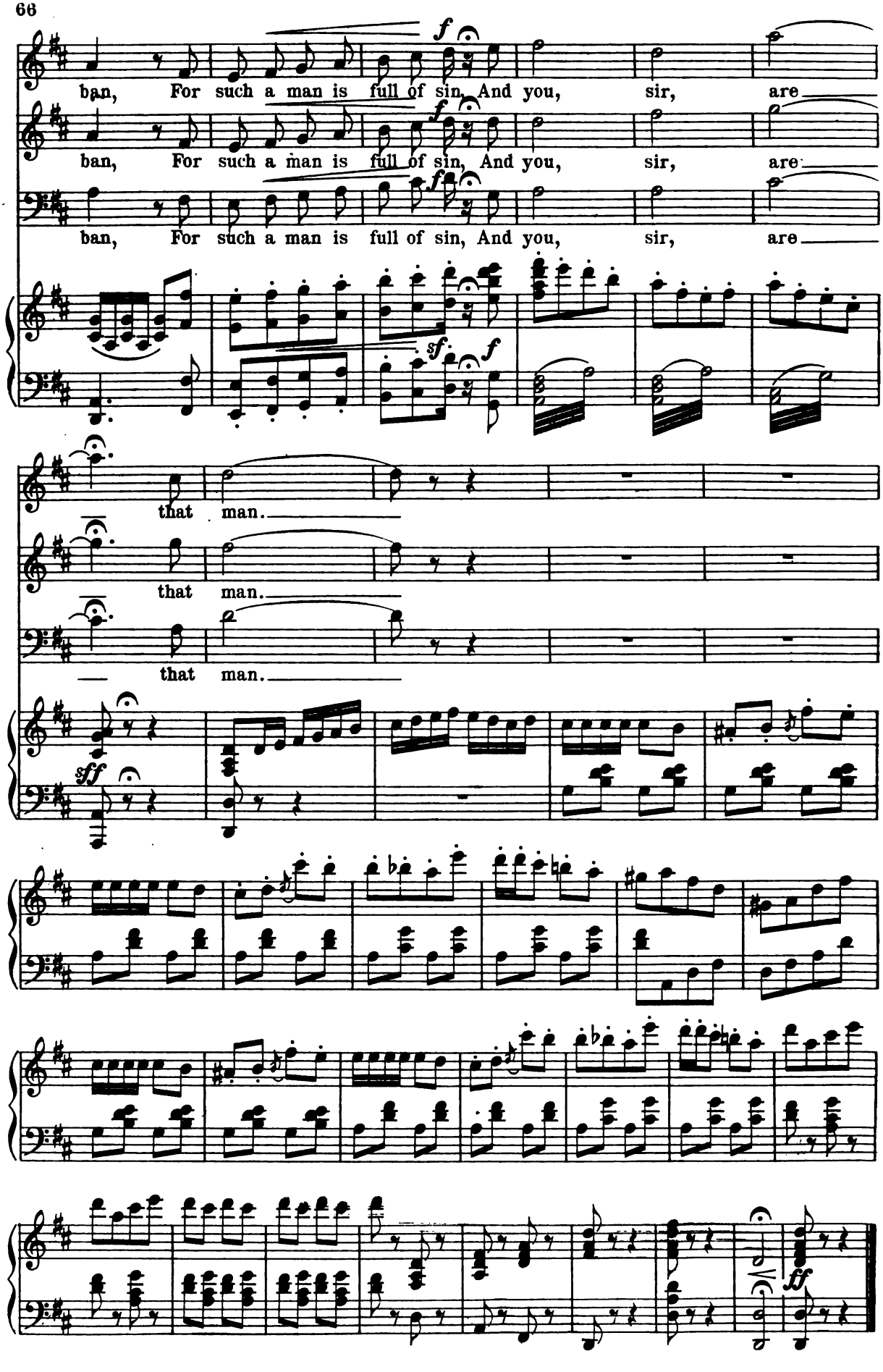

(spoken) Will you stop!!!
Up-on my word I nev-er heard
mine.
(spoken) Will you stop!!!
I love thee, I a-
mine, in mine: I am do-ing ver-y well.
I love thee,
A voice so ut-ter-ly ab-surd,
a voice
dore thee, for my heart life and soul all are
I a-dore thee,
My heart, life, and
so ut-ter-ly ab-surd.
Both voice and ear
thine; Give me hope, dear, I im-
soul all are thine;
Give me hope, dear,


(spoken) Ah!
(spoken) Oh!
no, no,
wrong!
(spoken) Ah!
(spoken) Oh!
thine; Give me hope, dear, give me hope, dear give me hope.
I can-not give you hope When this way for a note you grope
poco rit.
Colombo.
Colombo (spoken)
"Give him life."
Give me
Recit.
a tempo
hope, dear, I im - plore thee, Let thine eyes look with fond - ness in
Let your eyes look with fond - ness in
a tempo


(spoken) Will you stop!!! Up-on my word I nev-er heard
mine.
(spoken) Will you stop!!! I love thee, I a-
mine, in mine: I am do-ing ver-y well. I love thee,
A voice so ut-ter-ly ab-surd, a voice
dore thee, for my heart life and soul all are
I a-dore thee, My heart, life, and
so ut-ter-ly ab-surd. Both voice and ear
thine; Give me hope, dear, I im-
soul all are thine; Give me hope, dear,


are ver - y queer; What luck that no po - lice are
plore thee, Let thine eyes fond - ly look in
I im - plore thee, Let thine eyes look in - to
near.
mine.
Carram - ba! But my blood you
mine.
molto cresc.
ff
rit.
freeze! You're off the entire bunch of keys.
Allegro molto.

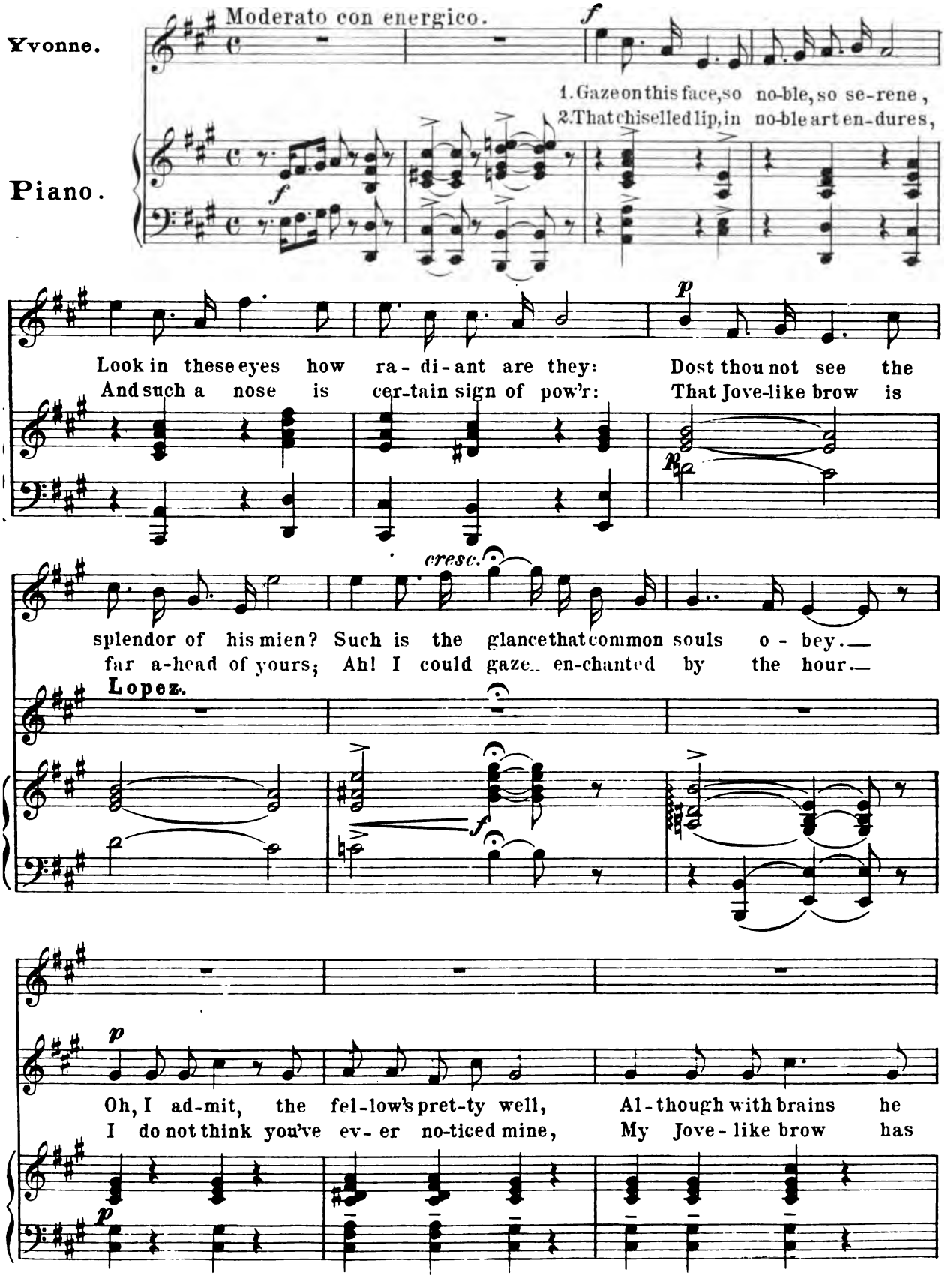

Oh mu - sic hath a charm, they say, To soothe the sav - age
Oh mu - sic hath a charm, they say, To soothe the sav - age
Oh mu - sic hath a charm, they say, To soothe the sav - age
child; But oft it works the oth - er way, And drives all hear - ers
child; But oft it works the oth - er way, And drives all hear - ers
child; But oft it works the oth - er way, And drives all hear - ers
f
wild. The man who hath not mu - sic in his soul all man should
wild. The man who hath not mu - sic in his soul all man should
wild. The man who hath not mu - sic in his soul all man should

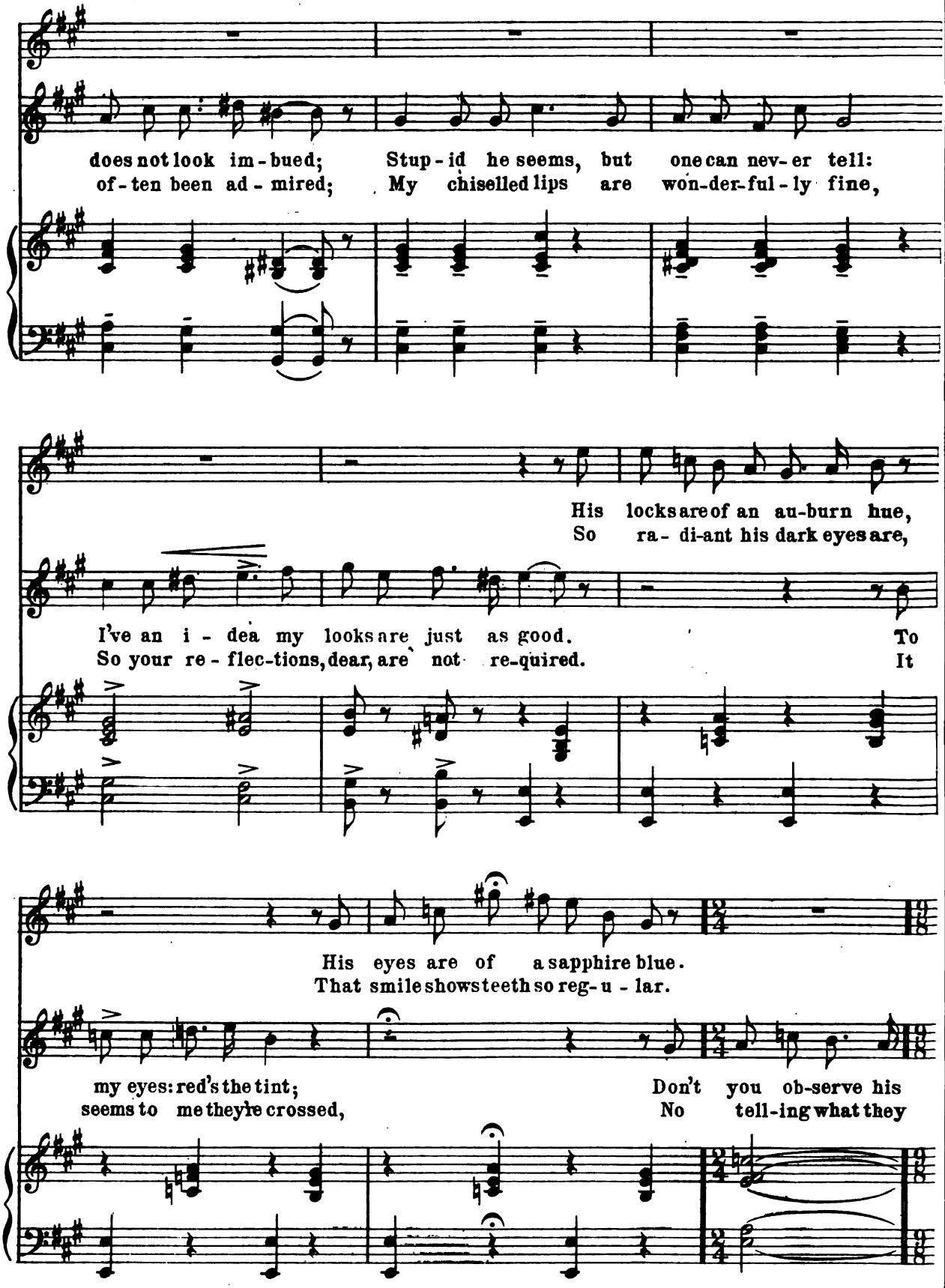

ban, For such a man is full of sin, And you, sir, are
ban, For such a man is full of sin, And you, sir, are
ban, For such a man is full of sin, And you, sir, are
that man.
that man.
that man.

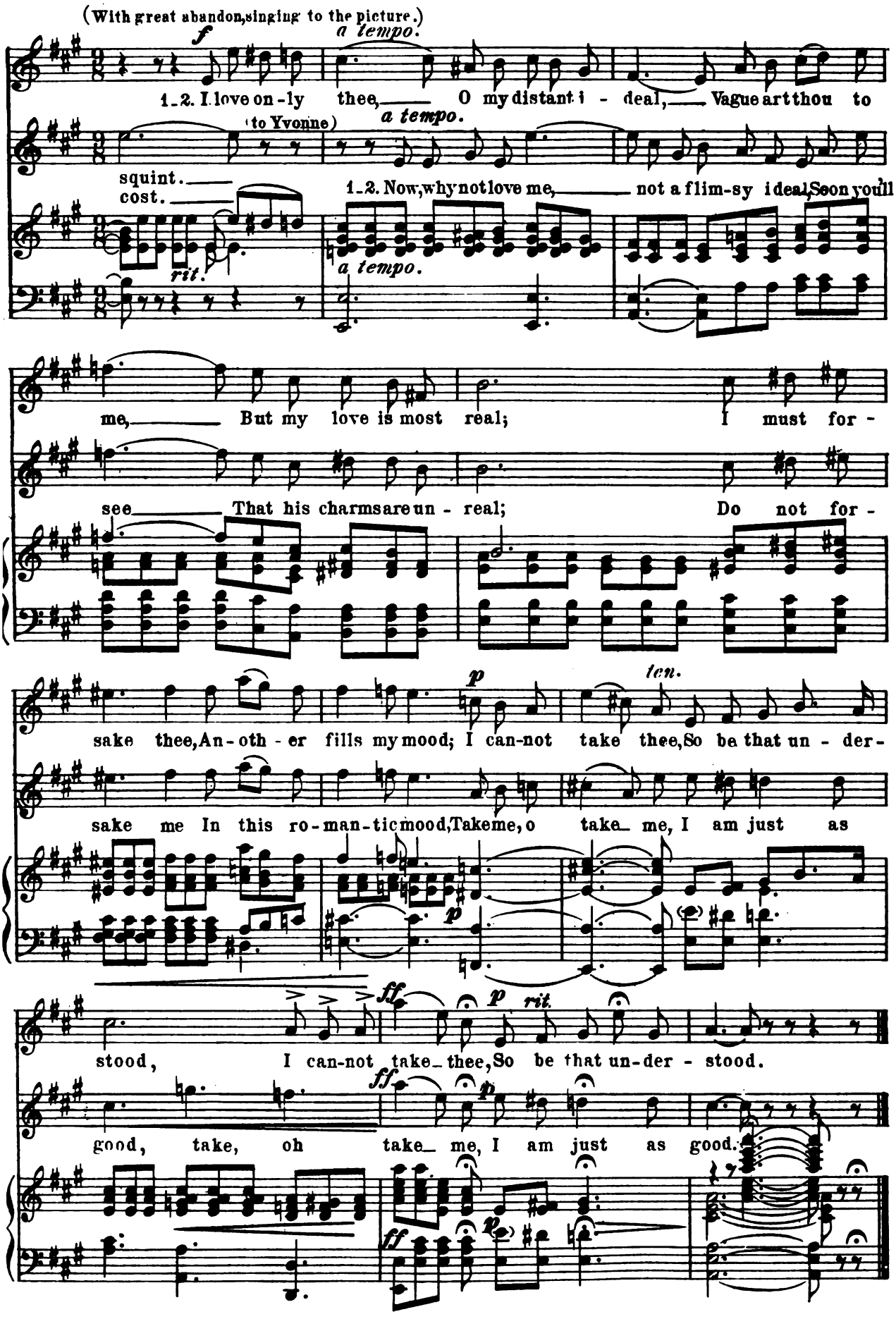
Nº 6. Duet.

Gaze on this face.

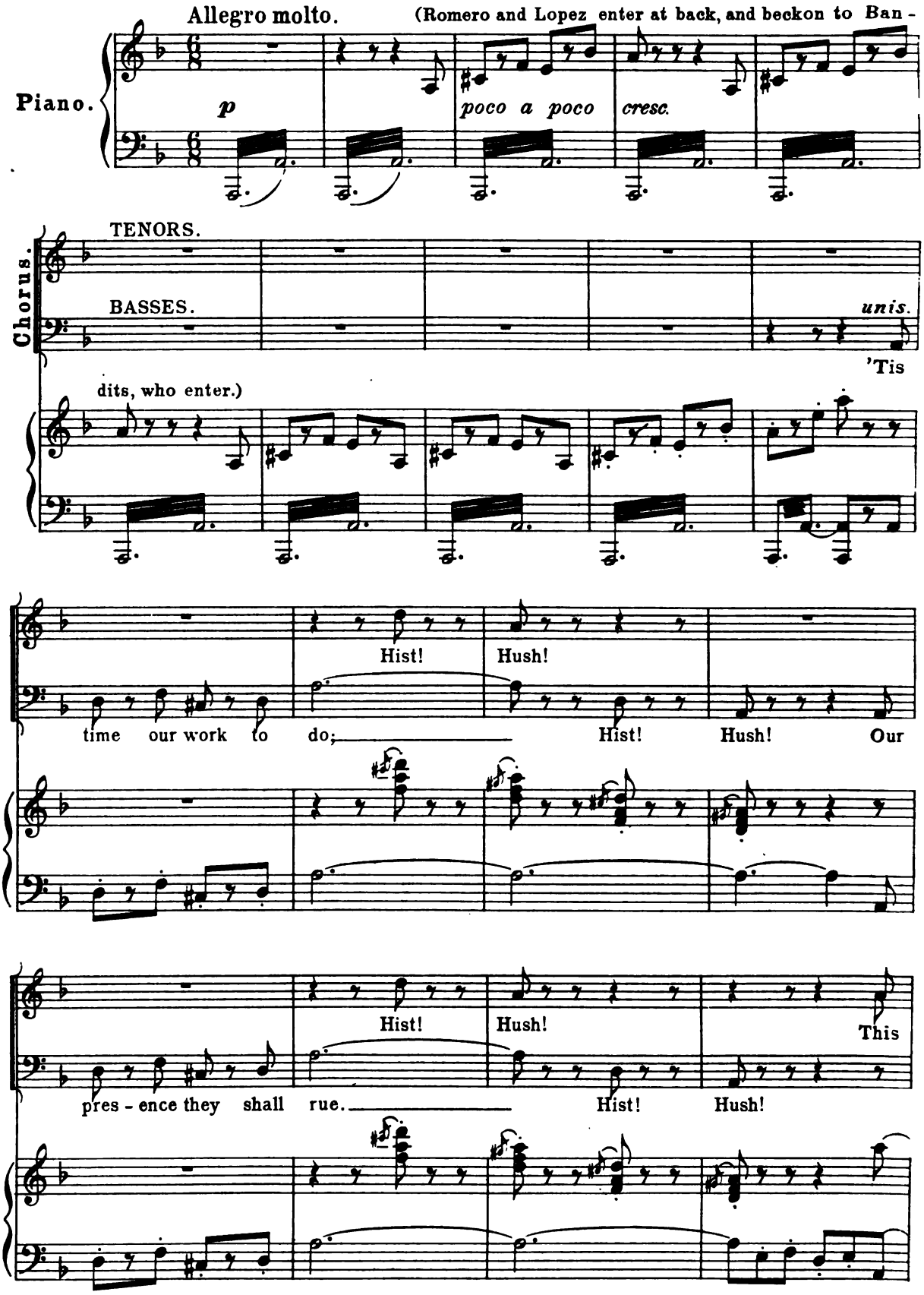
Lopez & Yvonne.

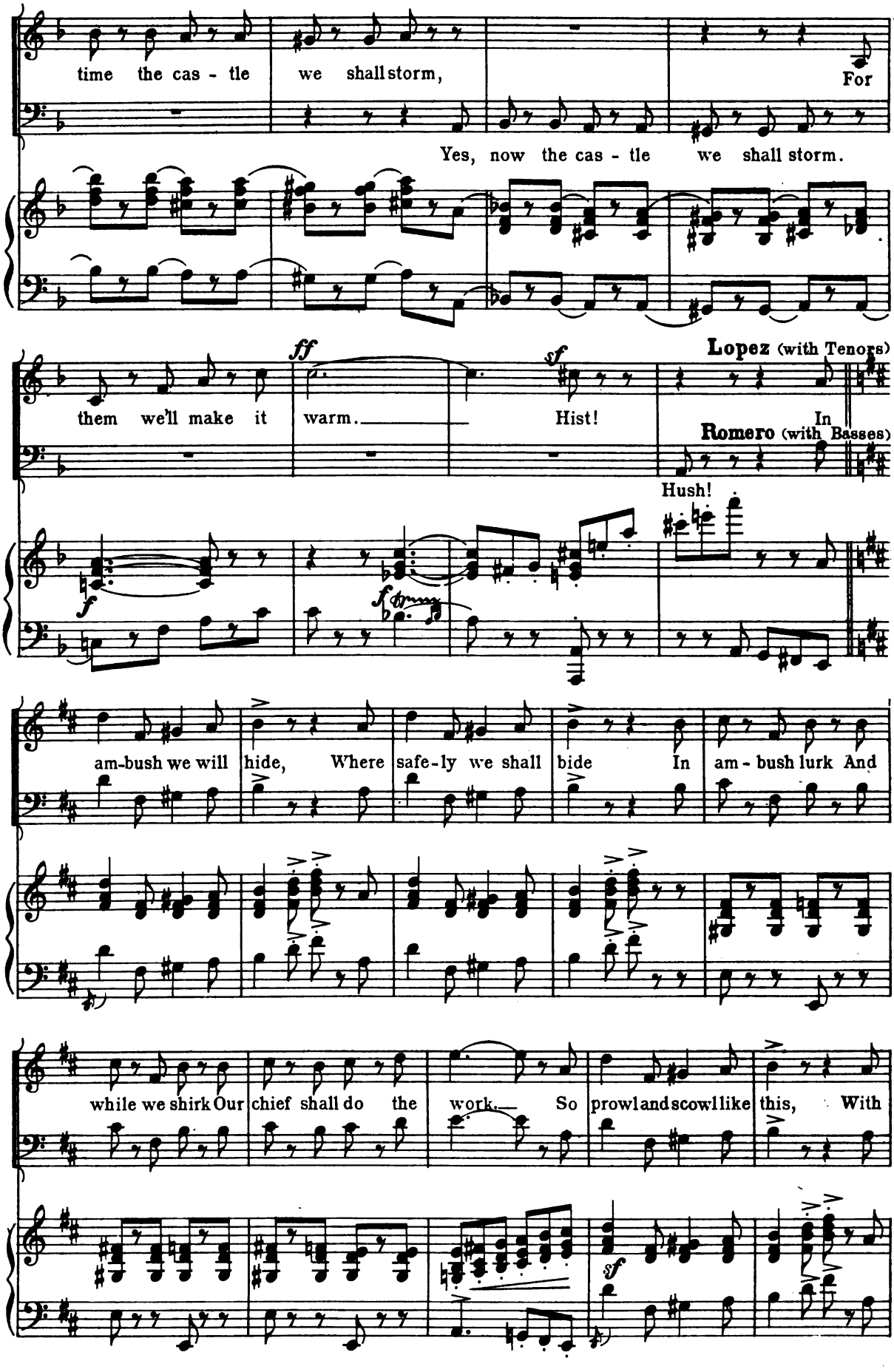


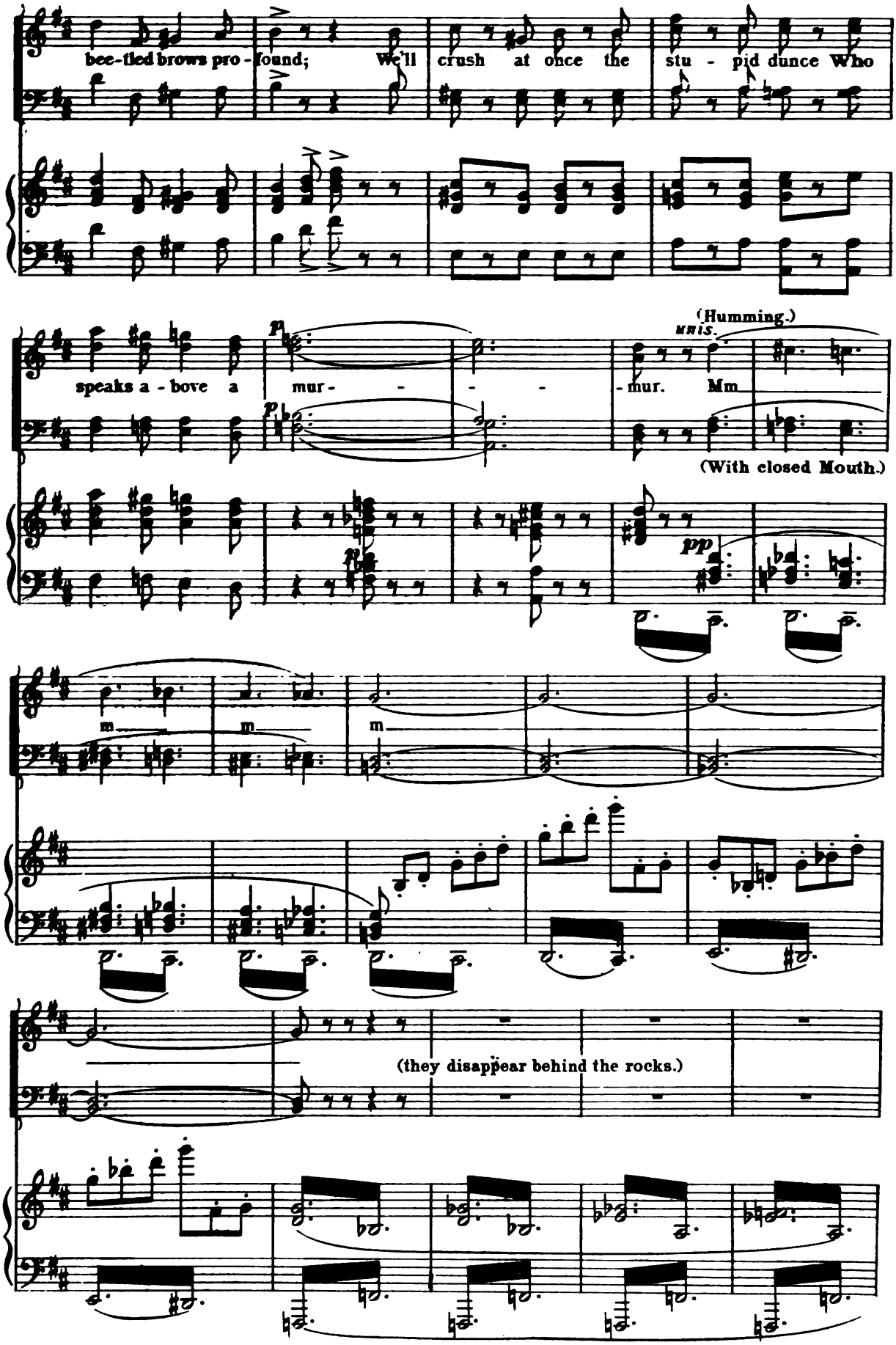

does not look im - bued; Stup - id he seems, but one can nev - er tell:
of - ten been ad - mired; My chiselled lips are won - der - ful - ly fine,
His locks are of an au - burn hue,
So ra - di - ant his dark eyes are,
I've an i - dea my looks are just as good. To
So your re - flec - tions, dear, are not re - quired. It
His eyes are of a sapphire blue.
That smile shows teeth so reg - u - lar.
my eyes: red's the tint; Don't you ob - serve his
seems to me they're crossed, No tell - ing what they

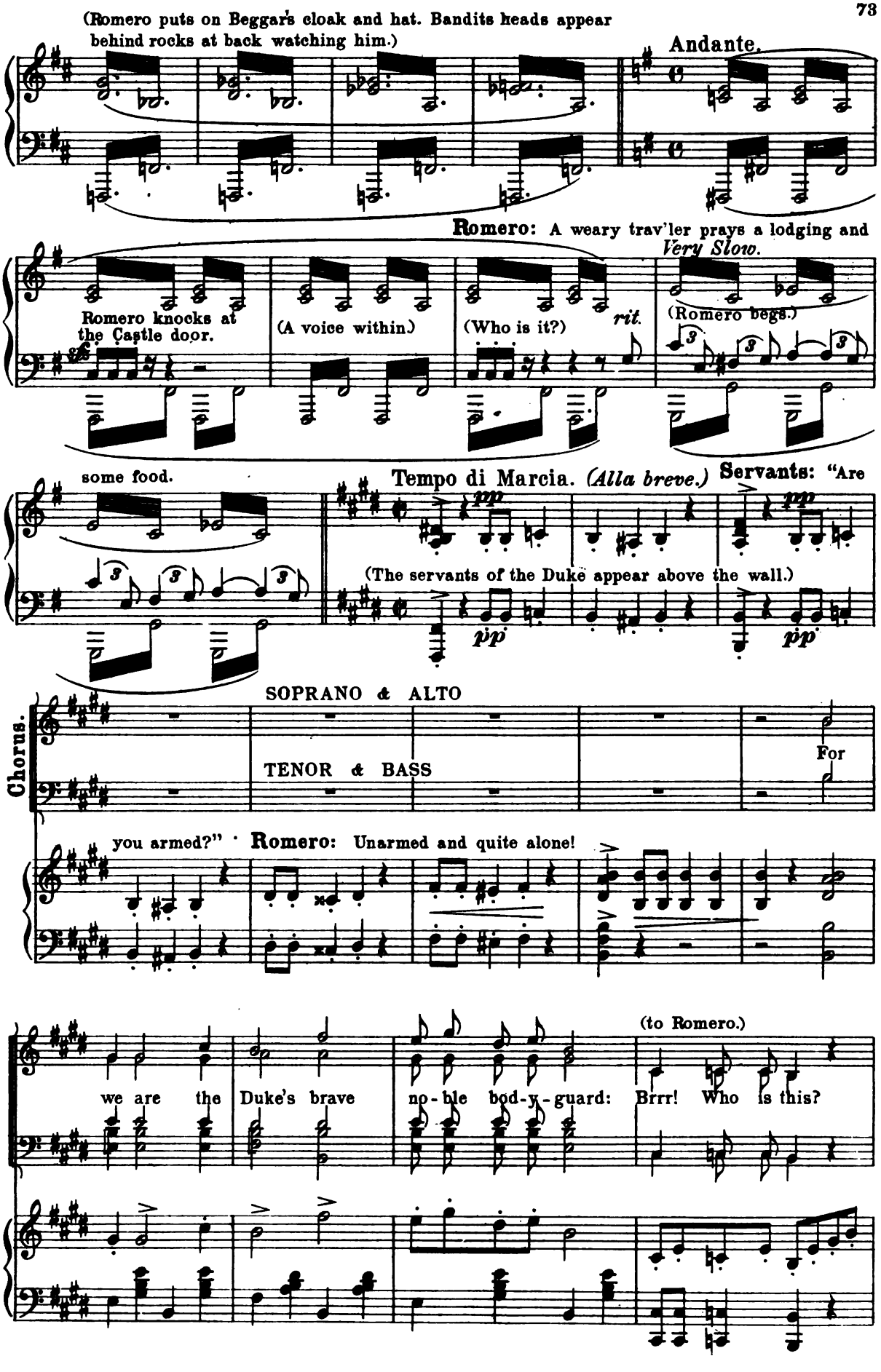

(With great abandon, singing to the picture.)
f
a tempo.
1-2. I love on-ly thee, O my distant i-deal, Vague art thou to
(to Yvonne)
a tempo.
squint.
cost.
1-2. Now, why not love me, not a flim-sy ideal, Soon you'll
rit.
a tempo.
me, But my love is most real; I must for-
see That his charms are un-real; Do not for-
p
ten.
sake thee, An-oth-er fills my mood; I can-not take thee, So be that un-der-
sake me In this ro-man-tic mood, Take me, o take me, I am just as
p
ff
p
rit.
stood, I can-not take thee, So be that un-der-stood.
ff
p
good, take, oh take me, I am just as good.
ff
p

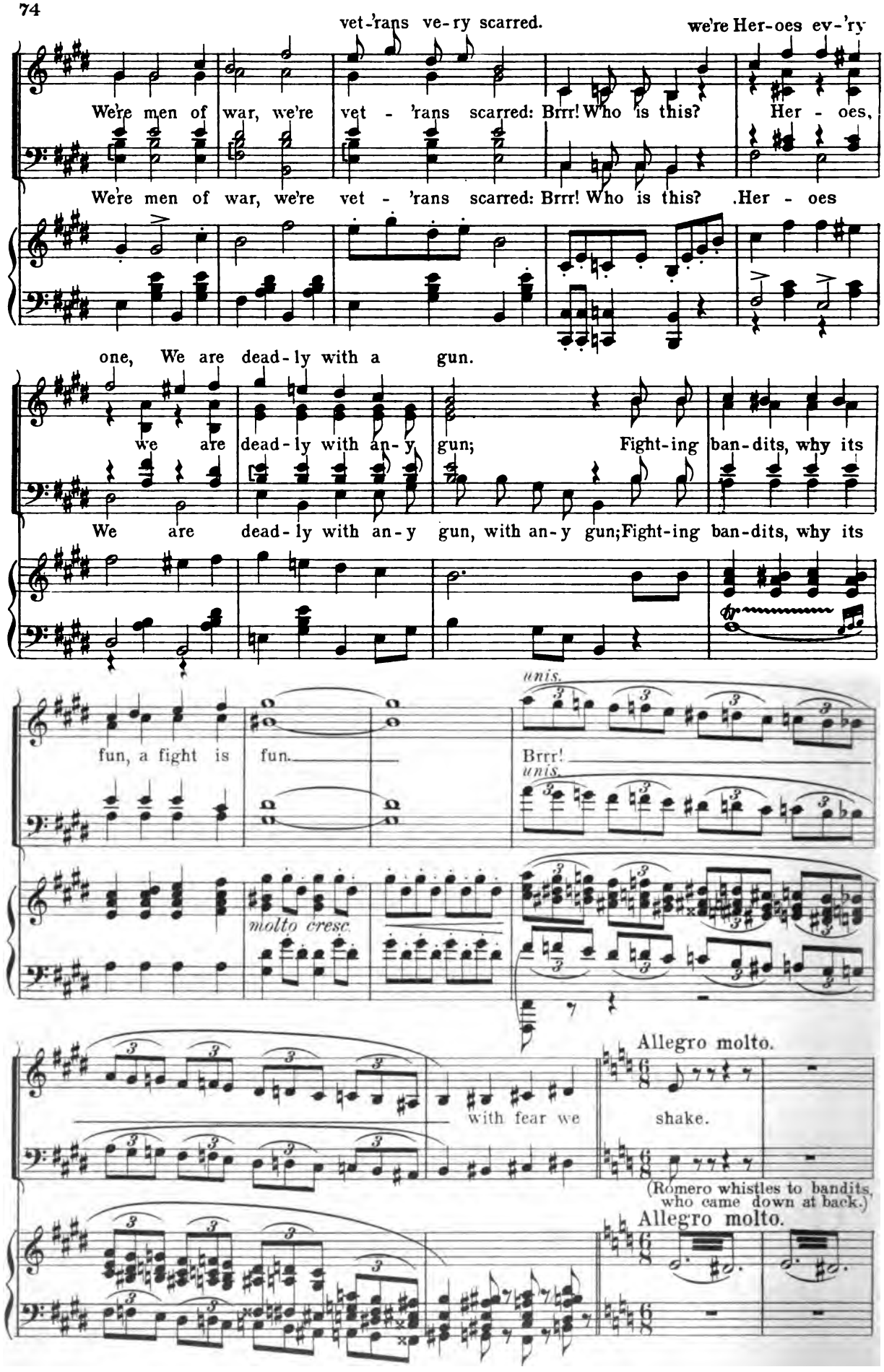
No. 7. Finale: Act I.



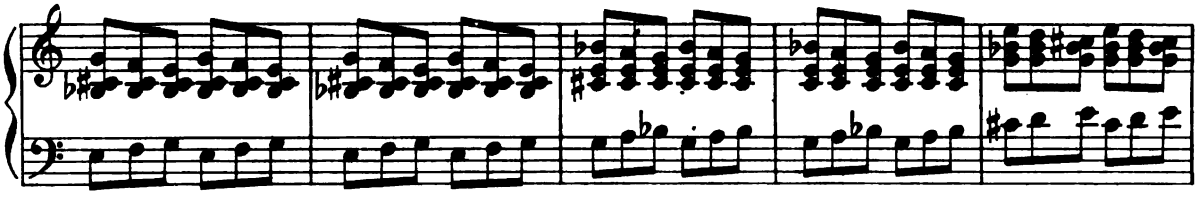

time the cas - tle we shall storm, For
Yes, now the cas - tle we shall storm.
ff
sf
Lopez (with Tenors)
them we'll make it warm. Hist! In
Romero (with Basses)
Hush!
f
f
am-bush we will hide, Where safe-ly we shall bide In am - bush lurk And
while we shirk Our chief shall do the work. So prowl and scowl like this, With
sf


bee-tled brows pro - found; We'll crush at once the stu - pid dunce Who
(Humming.)
speaks a - bove a mur - - - - mur. Mm
(With closed Mouth.)
(they disappear behind the rocks.)

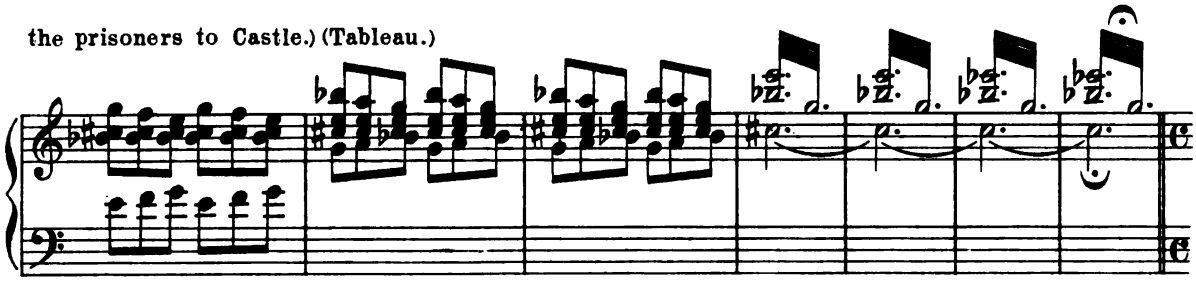

(Romero puts on Beggar's cloak and hat. Bandits heads appear behind rocks at back watching him.)
Andante.
Romero: A weary trav'ler prays a lodging and
Very Slow.
Romero knocks at the Castle door.
(A voice within.)
(Who is it?)
rit.
(Romero begs.)
some food.
Tempo di Marcia. (Alla breve.)
Servants: "Are
pp
(The servants of the Duke appear above the wall.)
pp
Chorus.
SOPRANO & ALTO
TENOR & BASS
For
you armed?"
Romero: Unarmed and quite alone!
(to Romero.)
we are the Duke's brave no-ble bod-y-guard:
Brrr! Who is this?


vet-'rans ve-ry scarred.
we're Her-oes ev-'ry
We're men of war, we're vet - 'rans scarred: Brrr! Who is this? Her - oes,
We're men of war, we're vet - 'rans scarred: Brrr! Who is this? .Her - oes
one, We are dead-ly with a gun.
we are dead-ly with an-y gun; Fight-ing ban-dits, why its
We are dead-ly with an-y gun, with an-y gun; Fight-ing ban-dits, why its
fun, a fight is fun.
unis.
Brrr!
unis.
molto cresc.
with fear we
shake.
Allegro molto.
(Romero whistles to bandits who came down at back.)
Allegro molto.

(Romero and Lopez rush into the Castle, and reappear dragging the Duke and Dolores. They whirl

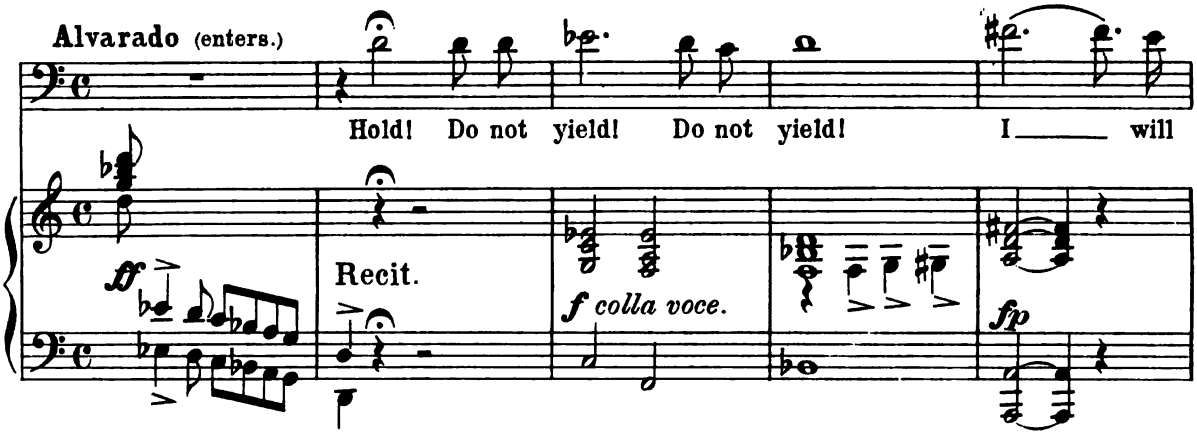


the prisoners to Castle.) (Tableau.)



Alvarado (enters.)

Hold! Do not yield! Do not yield! I will



Allegro feroce.

lead you all. Come fol-low me!

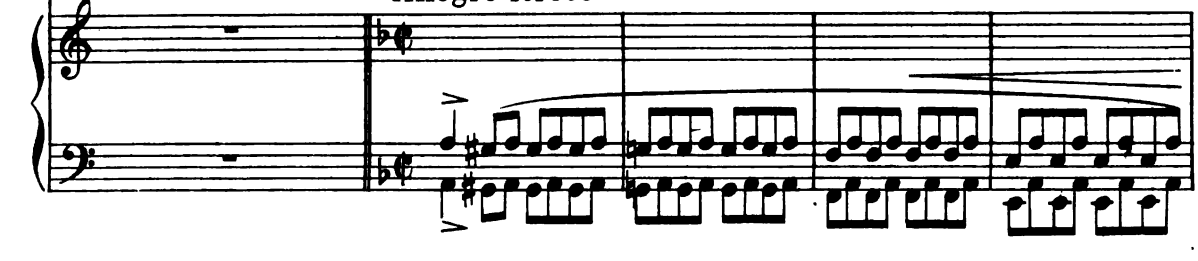
Yvonne and Dolores (with Sopr and Alto.) *funis.*

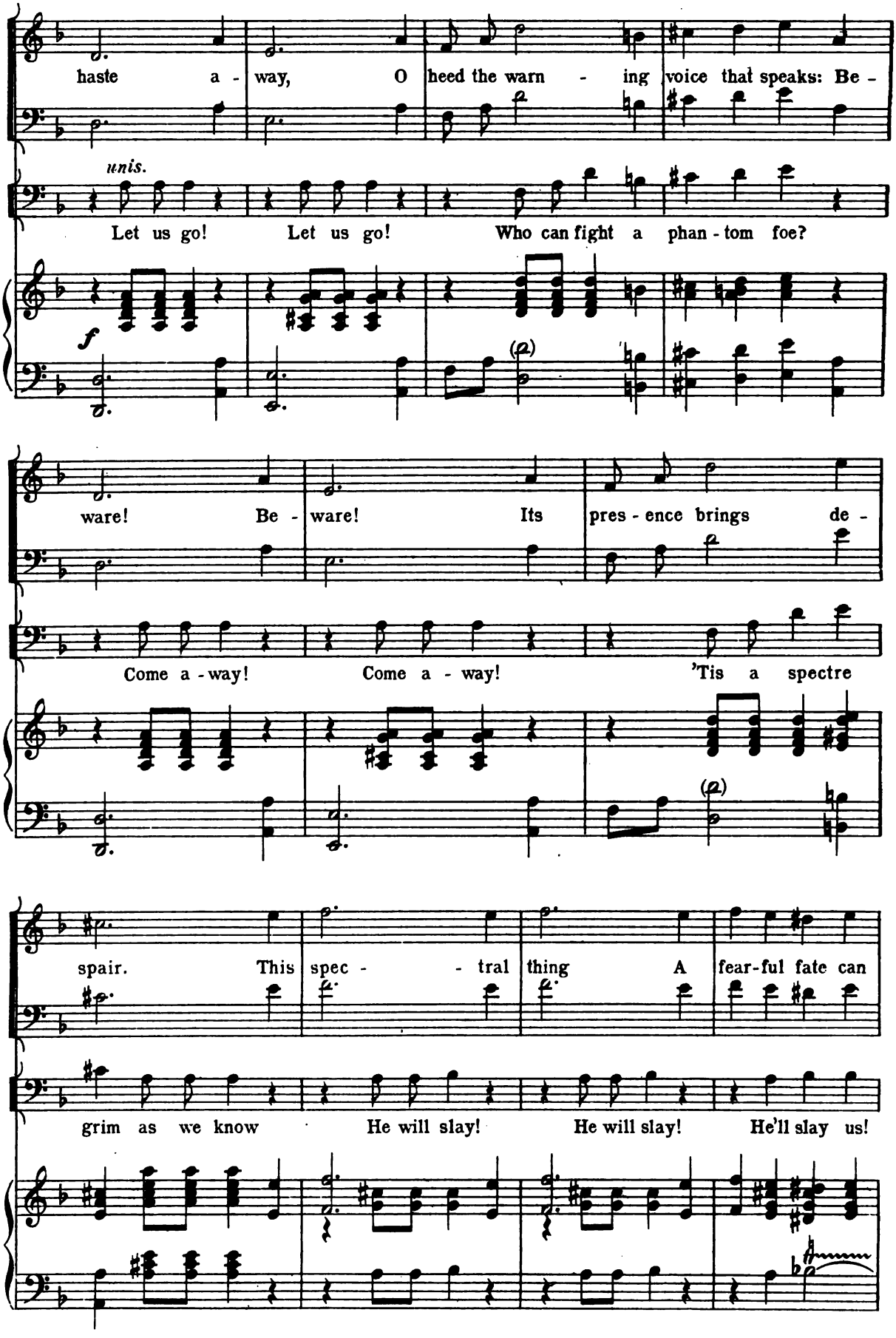
Duke, Alvarado and Gomez (with Chorus.) O

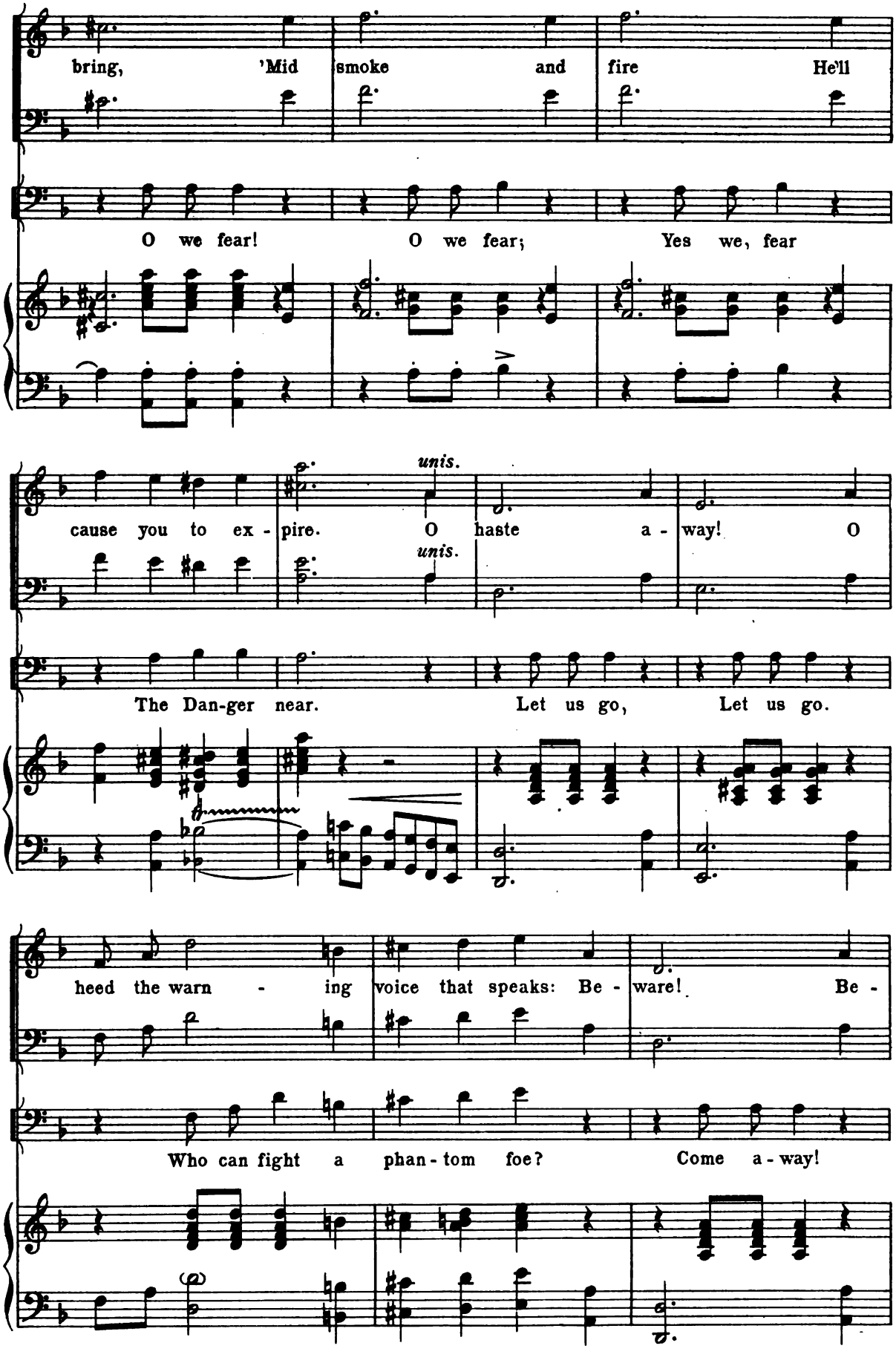
funis.

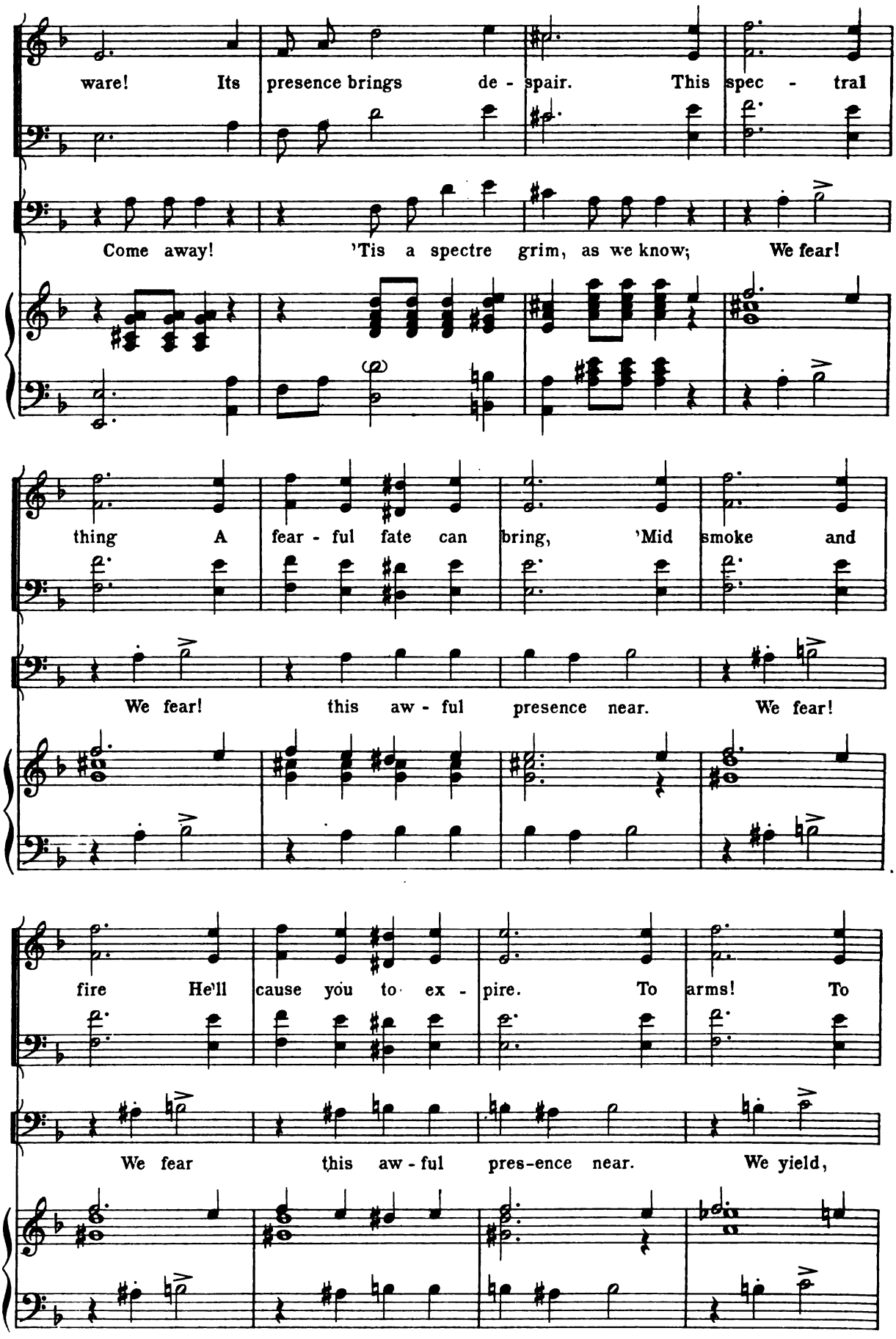
Romero and Lopez (with Brigands.)

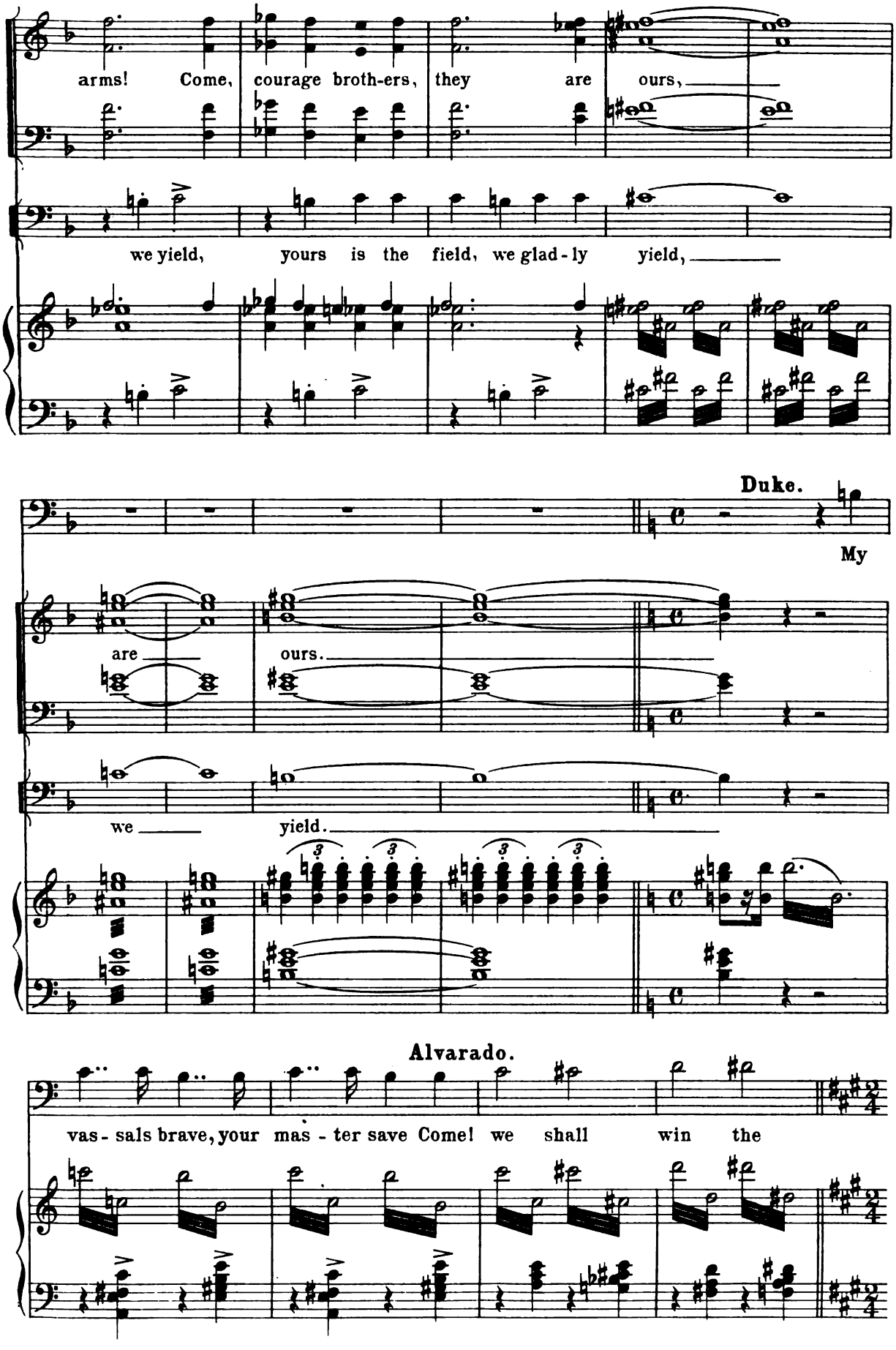
Allegro feroce.

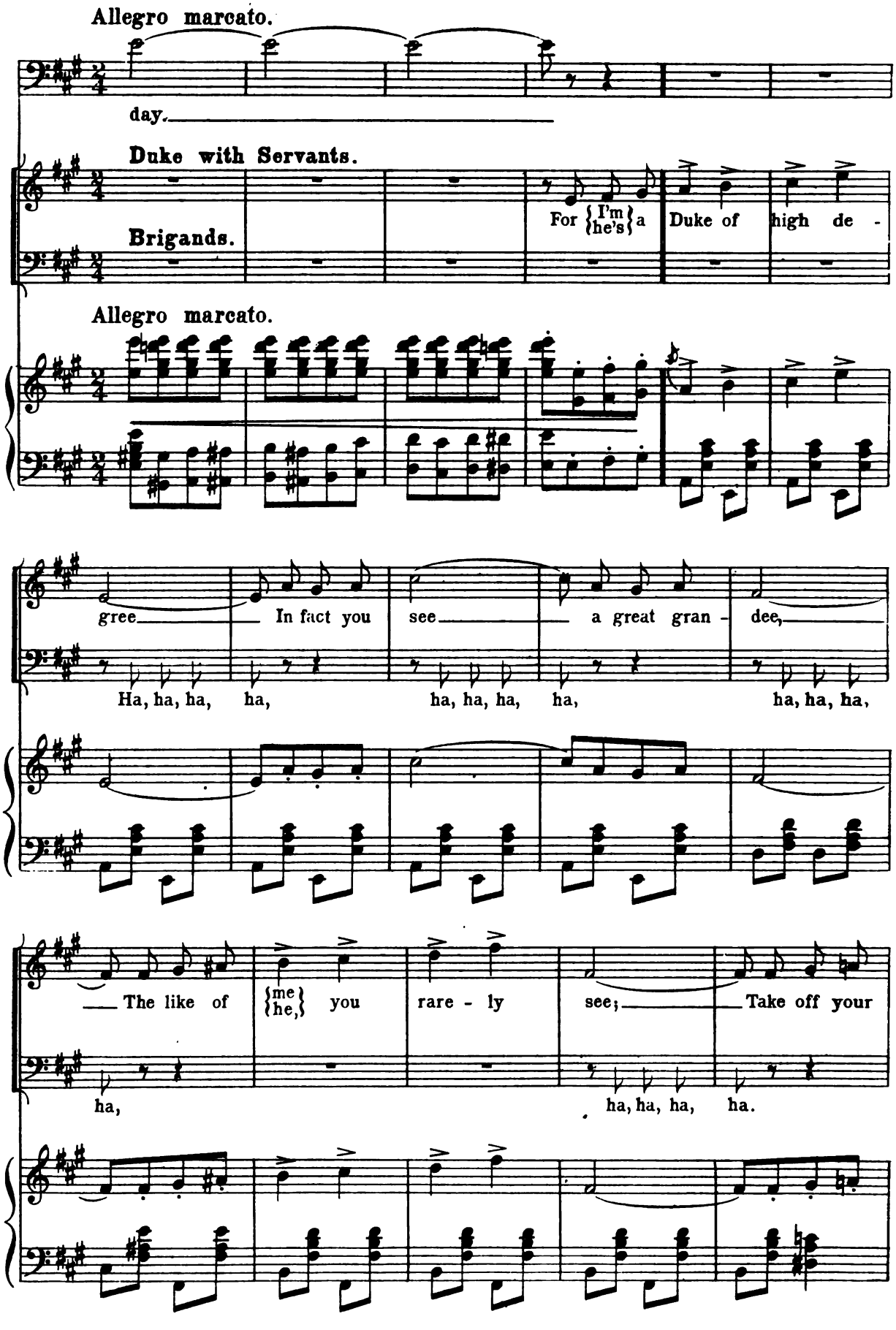


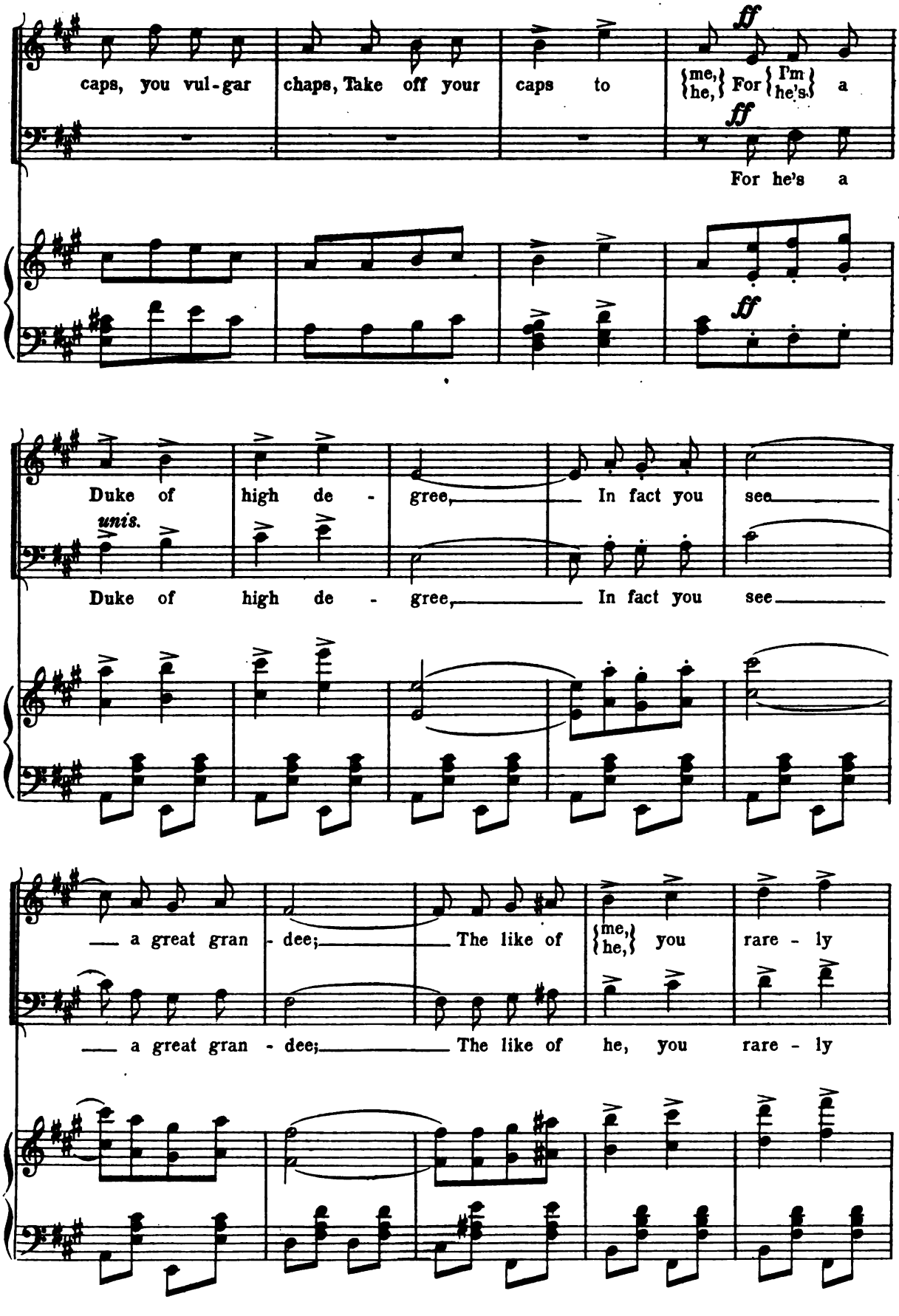

haste a - way, O heed the warn - ing voice that speaks: Be -
unis.
Let us go! Let us go! Who can fight a phan - tom foe?
f
ware! Be - ware! Its pres - ence brings de -
Come a - way! Come a - way! 'Tis a spectre
spair. This spec - - tral thing A fear-ful fate can
grim as we know He will slay! He will slay! He'll slay us!

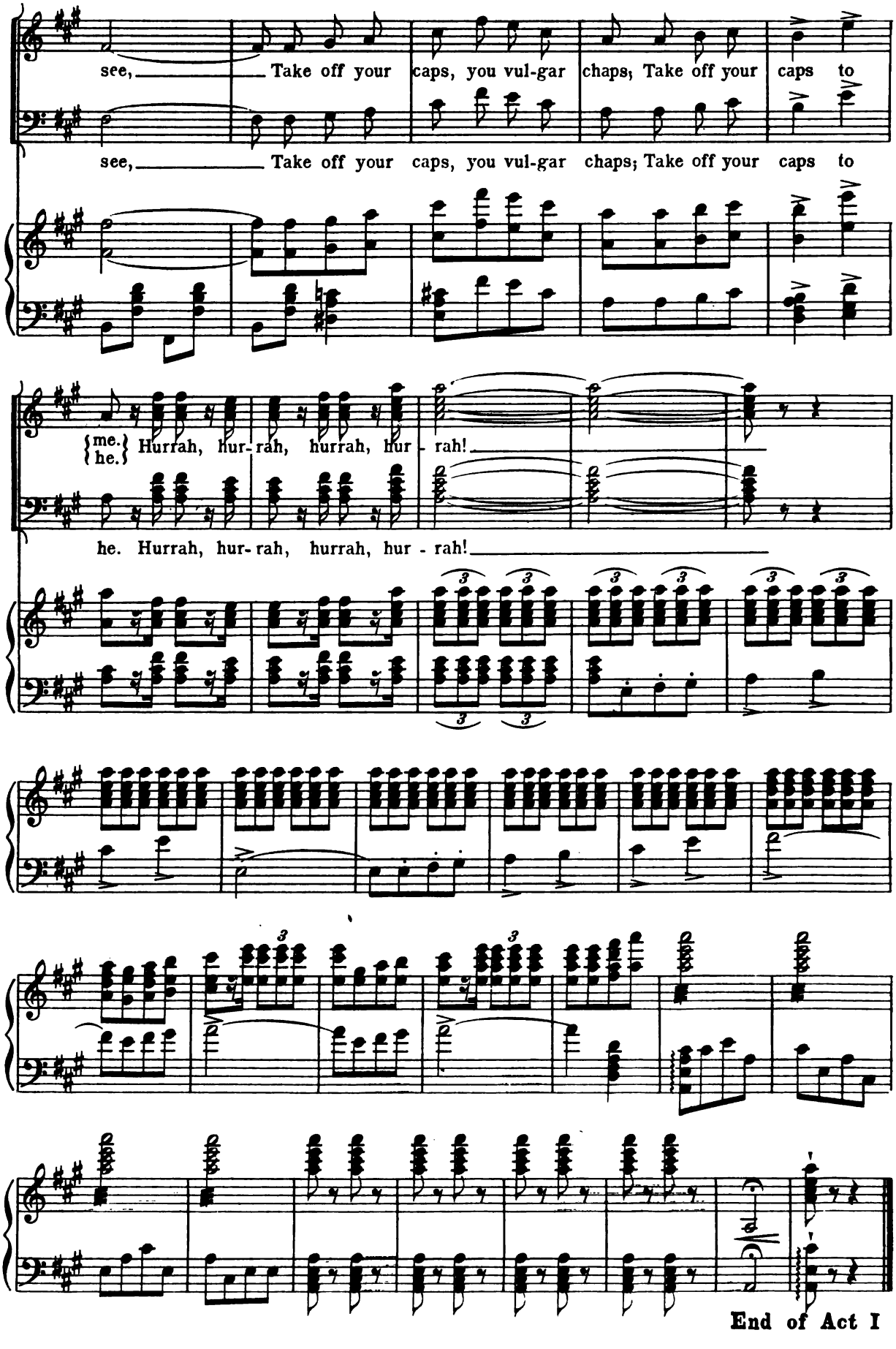

bring, 'Mid smoke and fire He'll
O we fear! O we fear; Yes we, fear
unis.
cause you to ex - pire. O haste a - way! O
unis.
The Dan-ger near. Let us go, Let us go.
heed the warn - ing voice that speaks: Be - ware! Be -
Who can fight a phan - tom foe? Come a - way!


ware! Its presence brings de - spair. This spec - tral
Come away! 'Tis a spectre grim, as we know; We fear!
thing A fear - ful fate can bring, 'Mid smoke and
We fear! this aw - ful presence near. We fear!
fire He'll cause you to ex - pire. To arms! To
We fear this aw - ful pres-ence near. We yield,


arms! Come, courage broth-ers, they are ours,
we yield, yours is the field, we glad-ly yield,
Duke.
My
are ours.
we yield.
Alvarado.
vas-sals brave, your mas-ter save Come! we shall win the

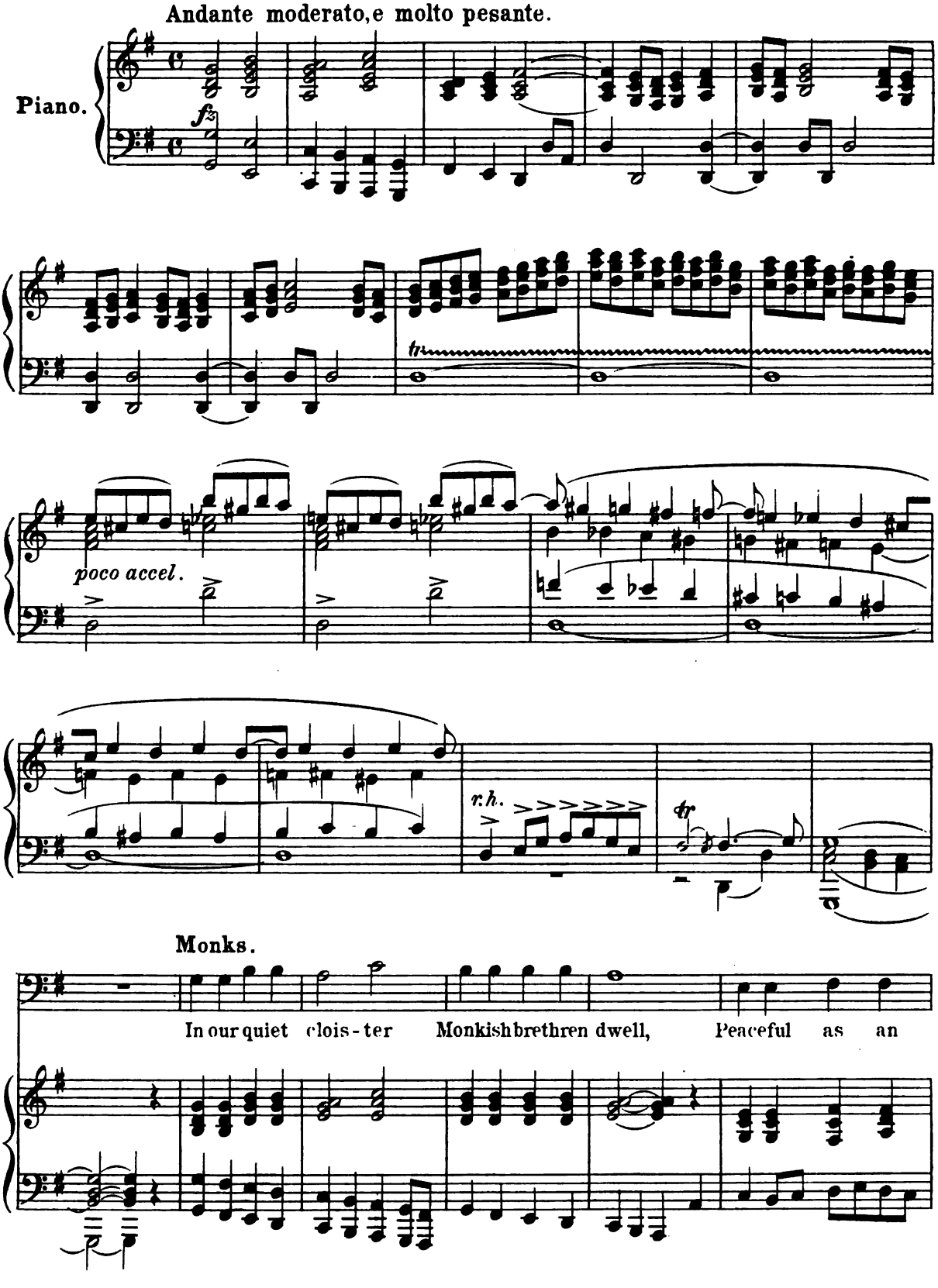

Allegro marcato.
day.
Duke with Servants.
Brigands.
For {I'm / he's} a Duke of high de -
Allegro marcato.
gree In fact you see a great gran - dee,
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
The like of {me / he,} you rare - ly see; Take off your
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

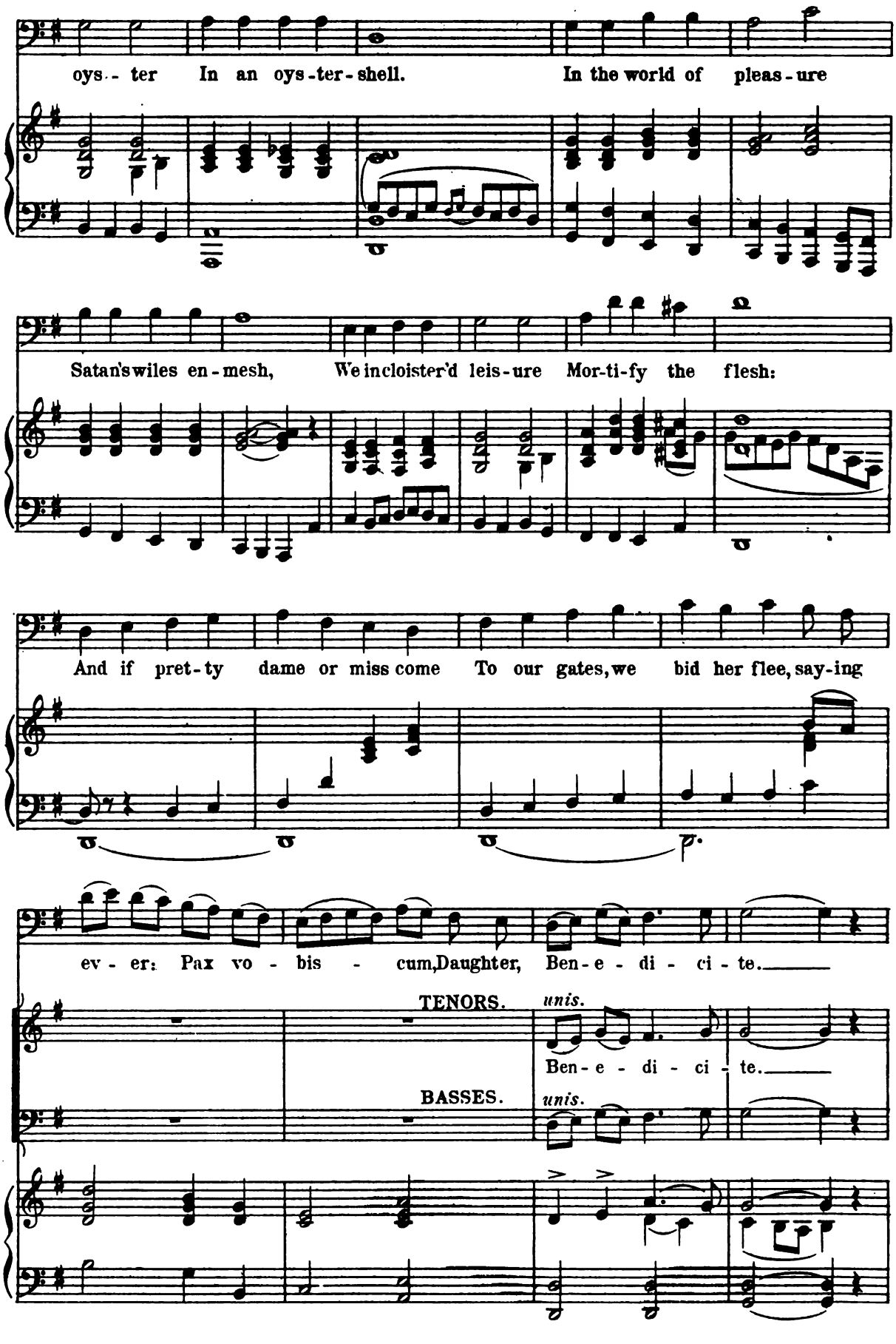

caps, you vul-gar chaps, Take off your caps to {me, he,} For {I'm he's} a
ff
For he's a
ff
Duke of high de - gree, In fact you see
unis.
Duke of high de - gree, In fact you see
a great gran - dee; The like of {me, he,} you rare - ly
a great gran - dee; The like of he, you rare - ly

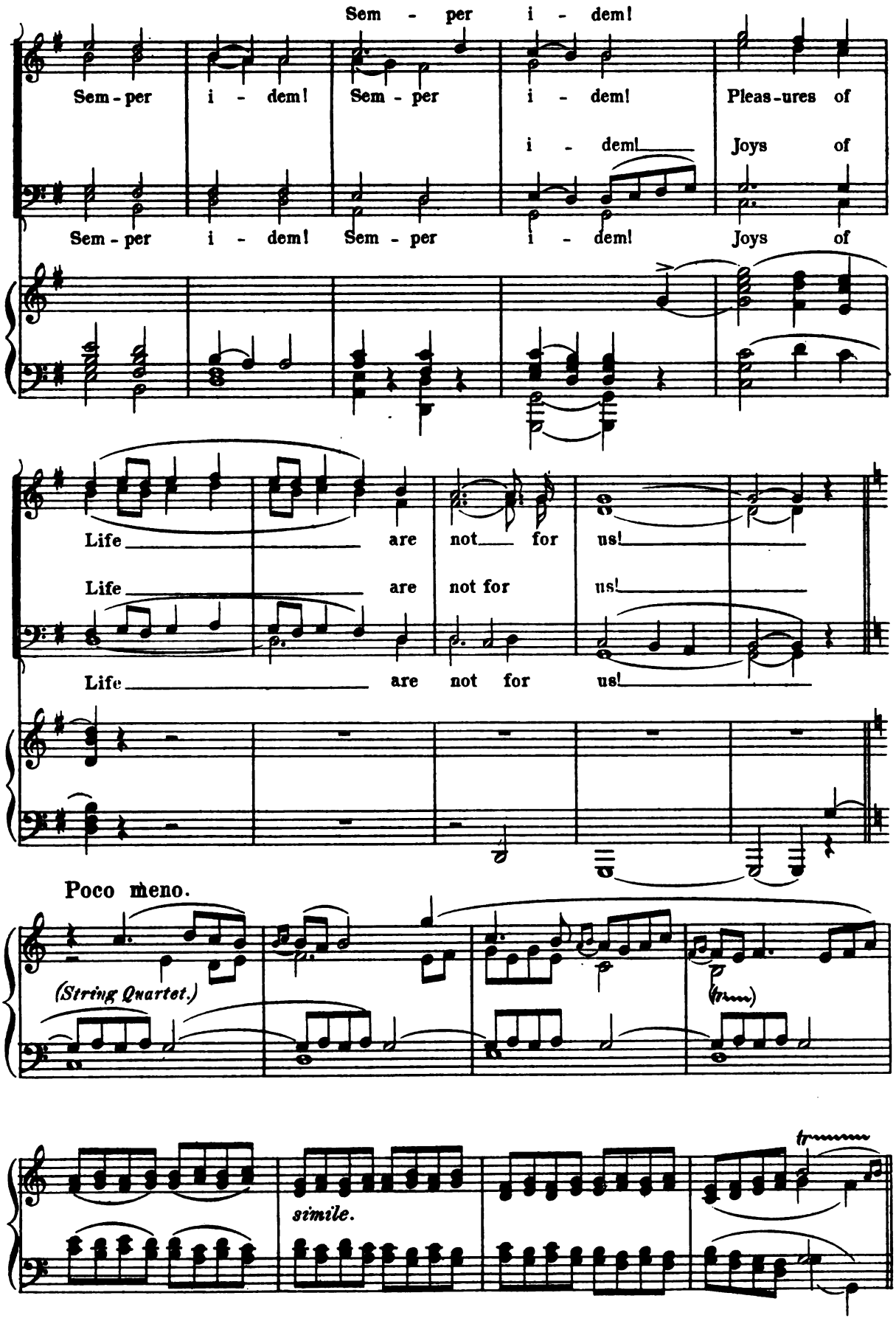

see, Take off your caps, you vul-gar chaps; Take off your caps to
see, Take off your caps, you vul-gar chaps; Take off your caps to
{me. / he.} Hurrah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur - rah!
he. Hurrah, hur-rah, hurrah, hur - rah!
End of Act I

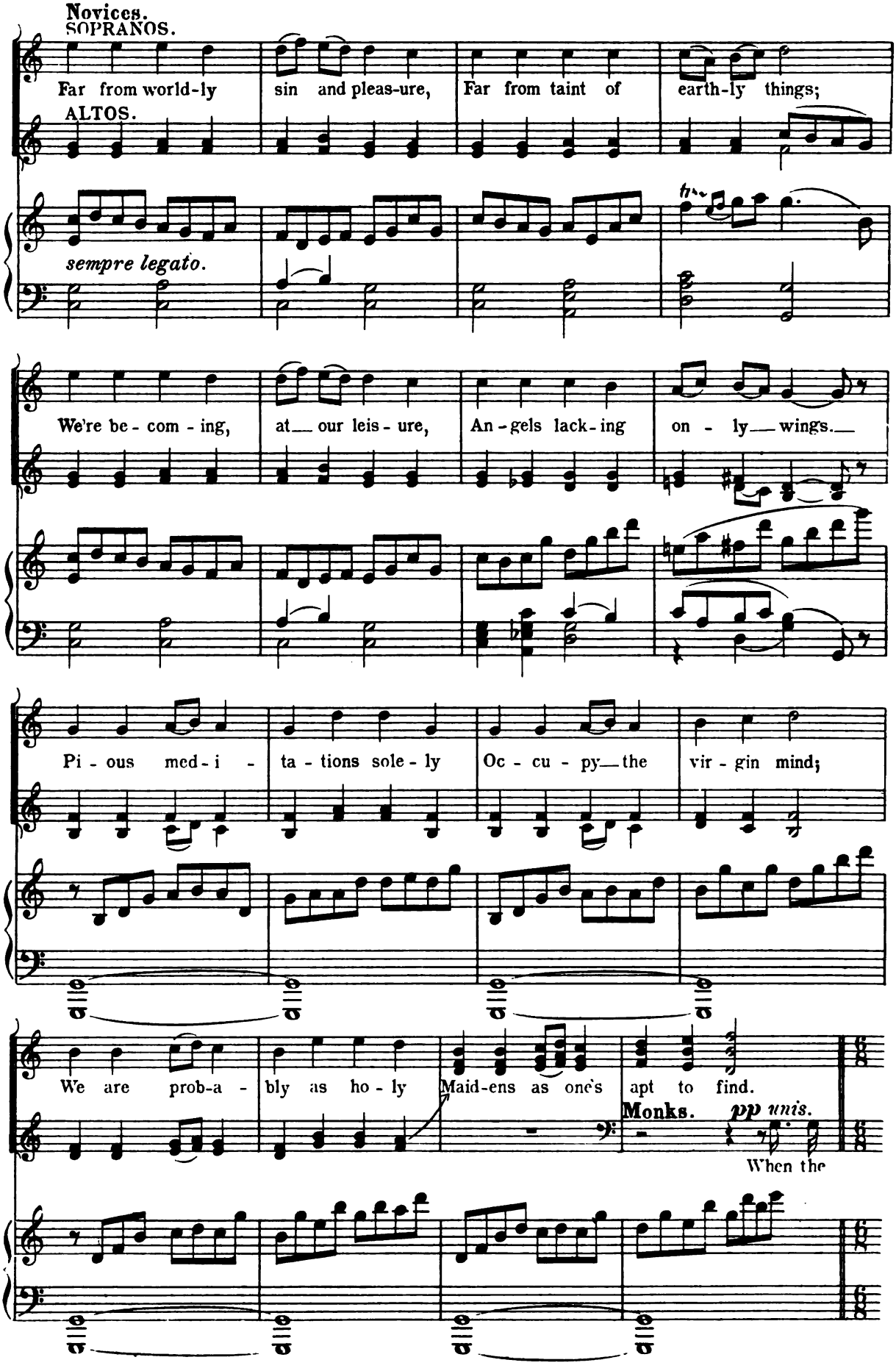
Act II.

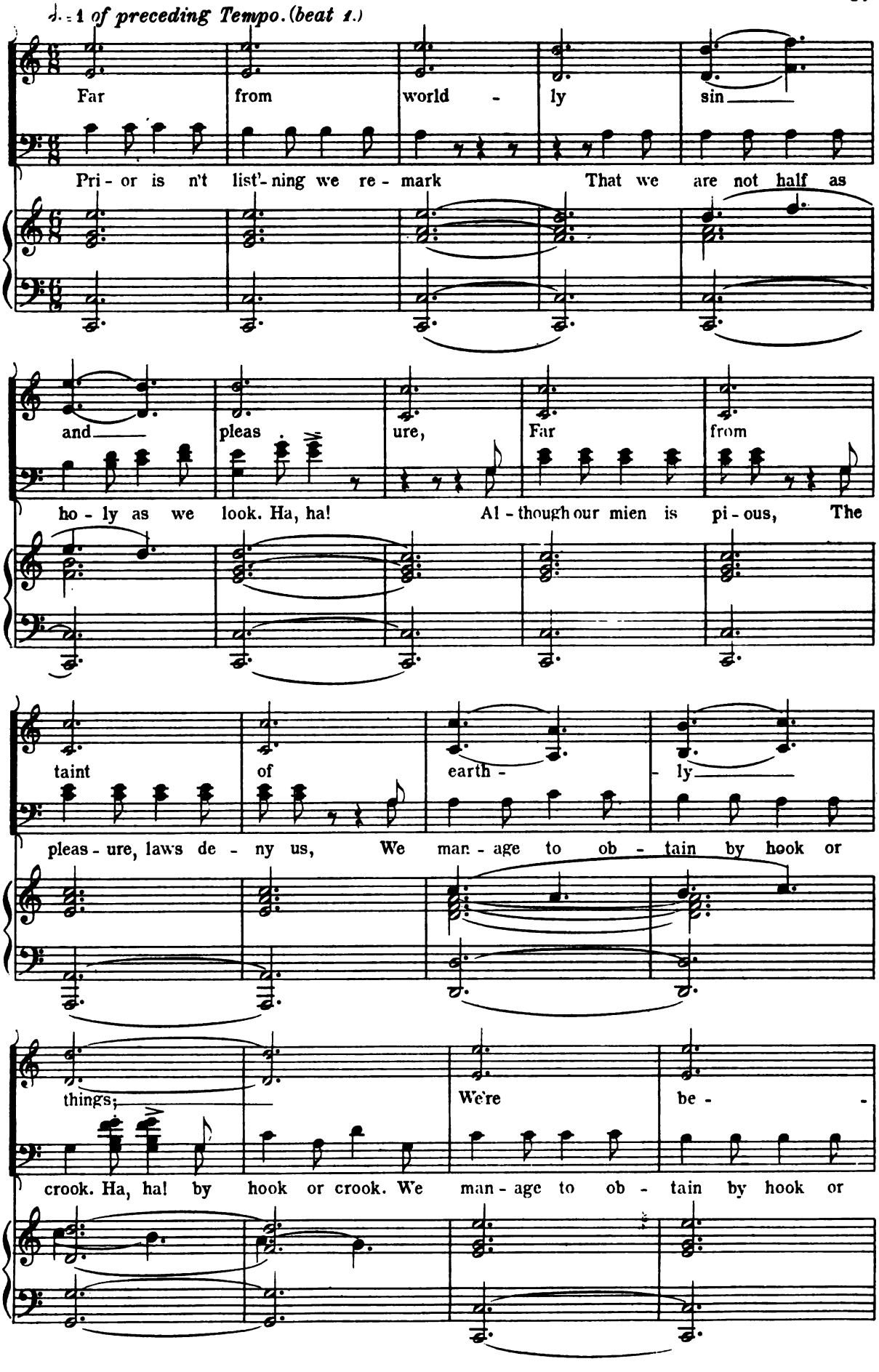
Nº 8. Introduction and Opening chorus.

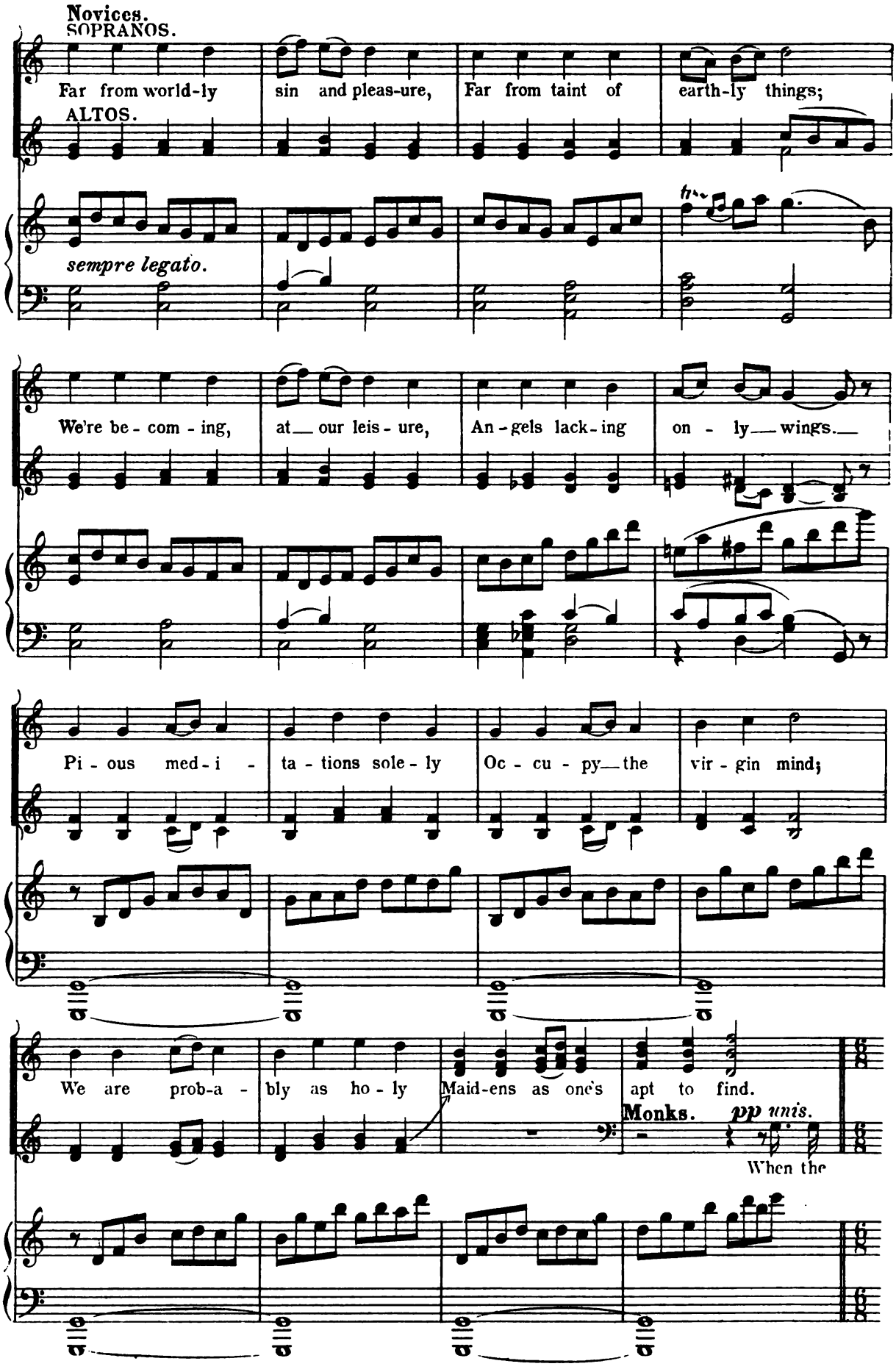


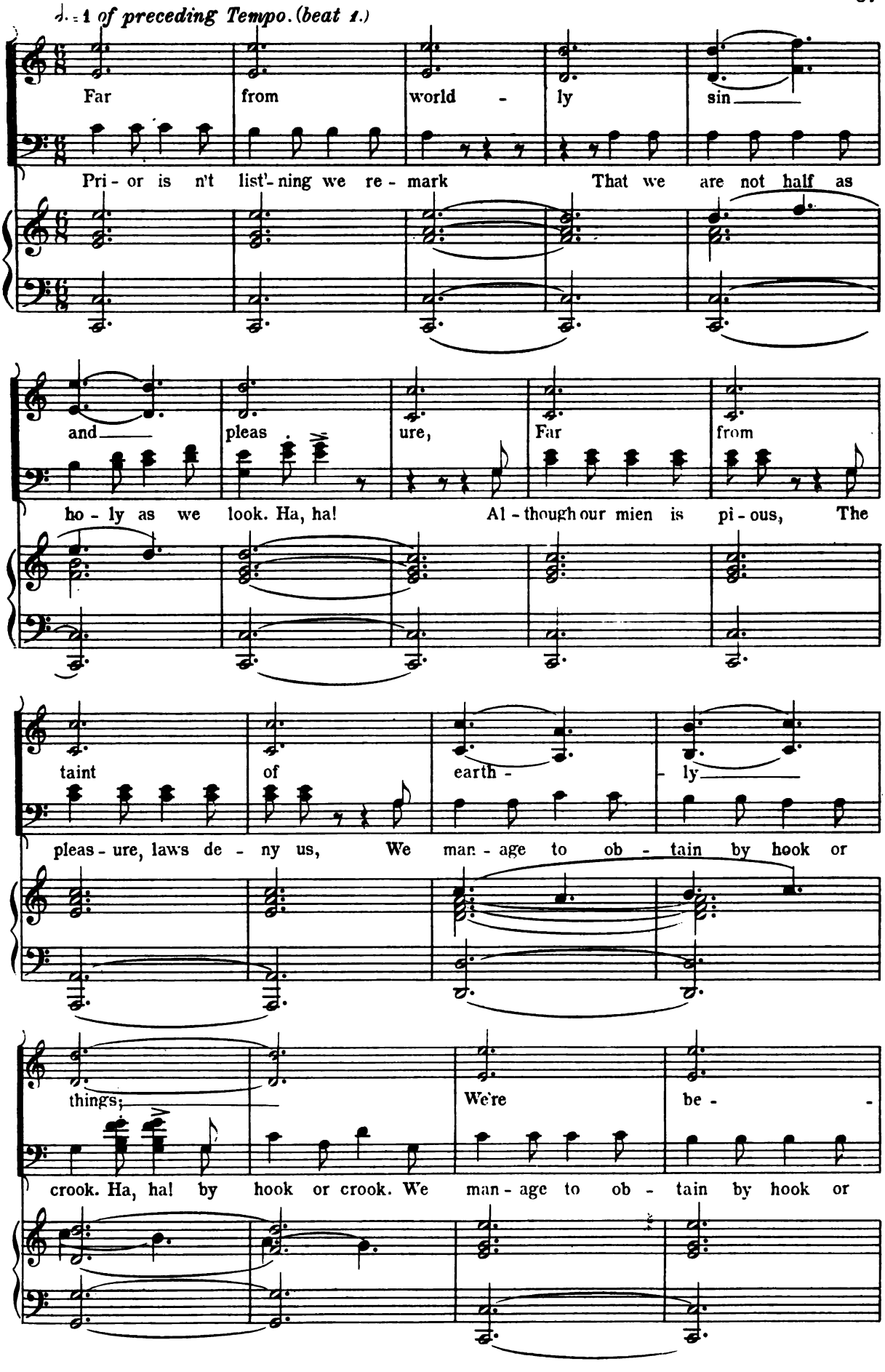

oys - ter In an oys - ter - shell. In the world of pleas - ure
Satan's wiles en - mesh, We in cloister'd leis - ure Mor-ti-fy the flesh:
And if pret - ty dame or miss come To our gates, we bid her flee, say-ing
ev - er: Pax vo - bis - cum, Daughter, Ben - e - di - ci - te.
TENORS.
unis.
Ben - e - di - ci - te.
BASSES.
unis.

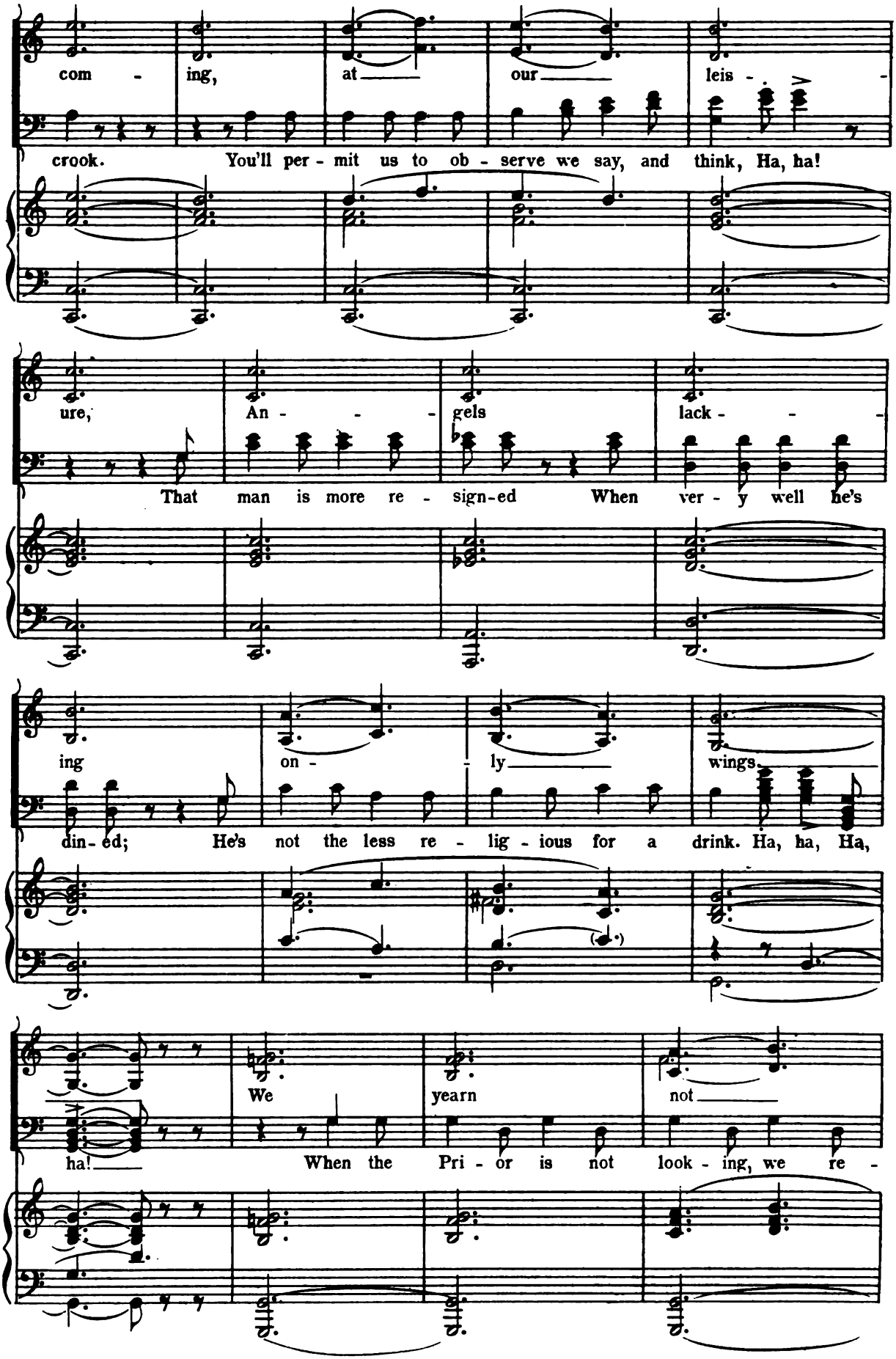

Sem - per i - dem!
Sem - per i - dem! Sem - per i - dem! Pleas - ures of
i - dem! Joys of
Sem - per i - dem! Sem - per i - dem! Joys of
Life are not for us!
Life are not for us!
Life are not for us!
Poco meno.
(String Quartet.)
simile.

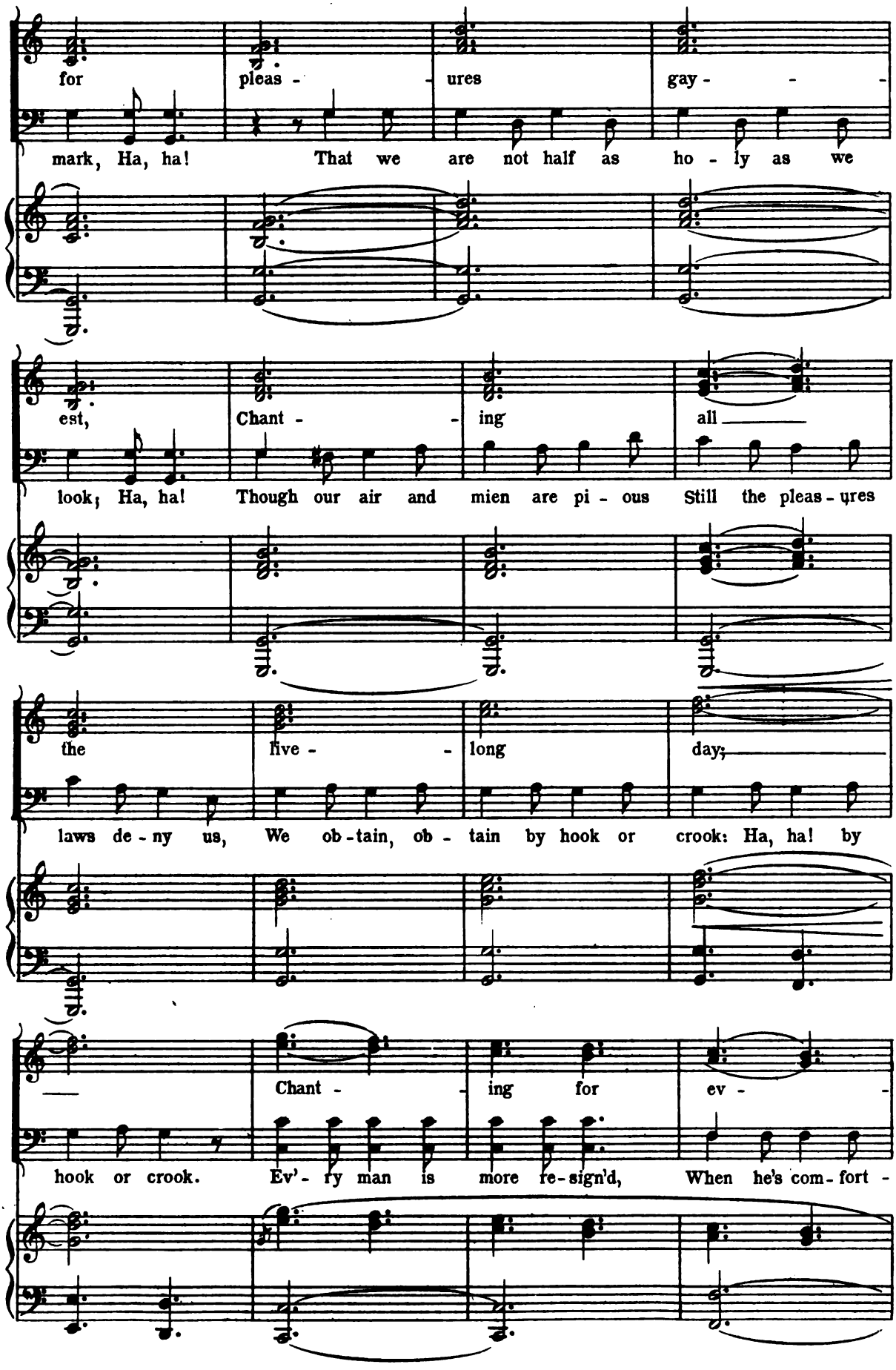

Novices.
SOPRANOS.
Far from world-ly sin and pleas-ure, Far from taint of earth-ly things;
ALTOS.
sempre legato.
We're be-com-ing, at our leis-ure, An-gels lack-ing on-ly wings.
Pi-ous med-i-ta-tions sole-ly Oc-cu-py the vir-gin mind;
We are prob-a-bly as ho-ly Maid-ens as one's apt to find.
Monks. pp unis.
When the

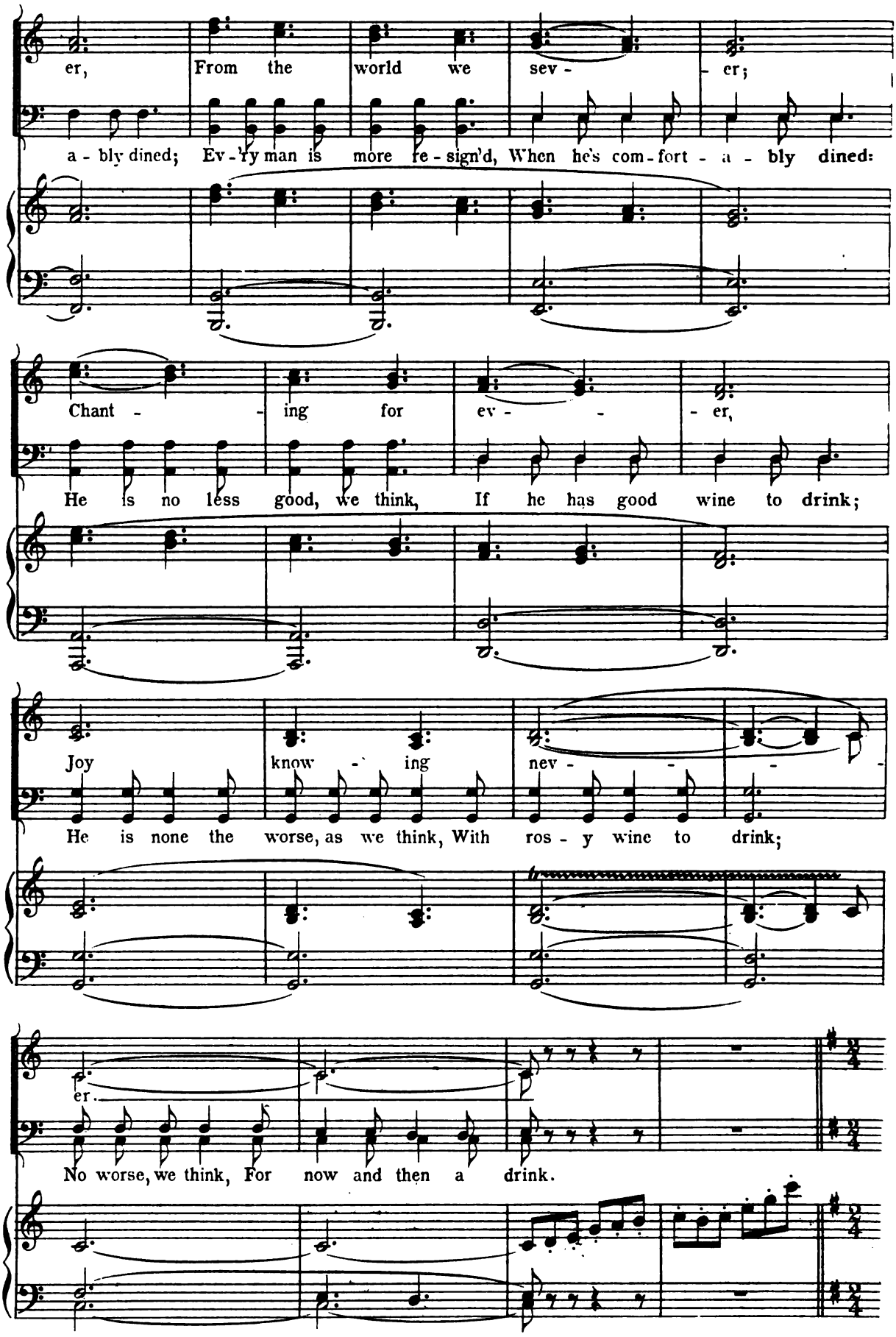

♩. = 1 of preceding Tempo. (beat 1.)
Far from world - ly sin
Pri - or is n't list'- ning we re - mark That we are not half as
and pleas ure, Far from
ho - ly as we look. Ha, ha! Al - though our mien is pi - ous, The
taint of earth - ly
pleas - ure, laws de - ny us, We man - age to ob - tain by hook or
things;
We're be -
crook. Ha, ha! by hook or crook. We man - age to ob - tain by hook or


Novices.
SOPRANOS.
Far from world-ly sin and pleas-ure, Far from taint of earth-ly things;
ALTOS.
sempre legato.
We're be-com-ing, at our leis-ure, An-gels lack-ing on-ly wings.
Pi-ous med-i-ta-tions sole-ly Oc-cu-py the vir-gin mind;
We are prob-a-bly as ho-ly Maid-ens as one's apt to find.
Monks. pp unis.
When the


♩. = 1 of preceding Tempo. (beat 1.)
Far from world - ly sin
Pri - or is n't list'- ning we re - mark That we are not half as
and pleas ure, Far from
ho - ly as we look. Ha, ha! Al - though our mien is pi - ous, The
taint of earth - ly
pleas - ure, laws de - ny us, We man - age to ob - tain by hook or
things; We're be -
crook. Ha, ha! by hook or crook. We man - age to ob - tain by hook or


com - ing, at our leis -
crook. You'll per - mit us to ob - serve we say, and think, Ha, ha!
ure, An - - - gels lack - -
That man is more re - sign-ed When ver - y well he's
ing on - ly wings.
din-ed; He's not the less re - lig - ious for a drink. Ha, ha, Ha,
We yearn not
ha! When the Pri - or is not look - ing, we re -


for pleas - ures gay - -
mark, Ha, ha! That we are not half as ho - ly as we
est, Chant - ing all
look; Ha, ha! Though our air and mien are pi - ous Still the pleas - ures
the live - long day;
laws de - ny us, We ob - tain, ob - tain by hook or crook: Ha, ha! by
Chant - ing for ev -
hook or crook. Ev'- ry man is more re - sign'd, When he's com - fort -


er, From the world we sev - er;
a - bly dined; Ev - ry man is more re - sign'd, When he's com - fort - a - bly dined:
Chant - ing for ev - er,
He is no less good, we think, If he has good wine to drink;
Joy know - ing nev -
He is none the worse, as we think, With ros - y wine to drink;
er.
No worse, we think, For now and then a drink.

(The Prior awakens slowly.)

Allegro. (L'istesso Tempo.) (♩ = ♩. of preceding Tempo.

fz molto cresc.

Novices.

Chorus.

She's a - sleep at last! De - light - ful! Is - n't

Monks.

ten. *ten.* *ten.* *ten.*

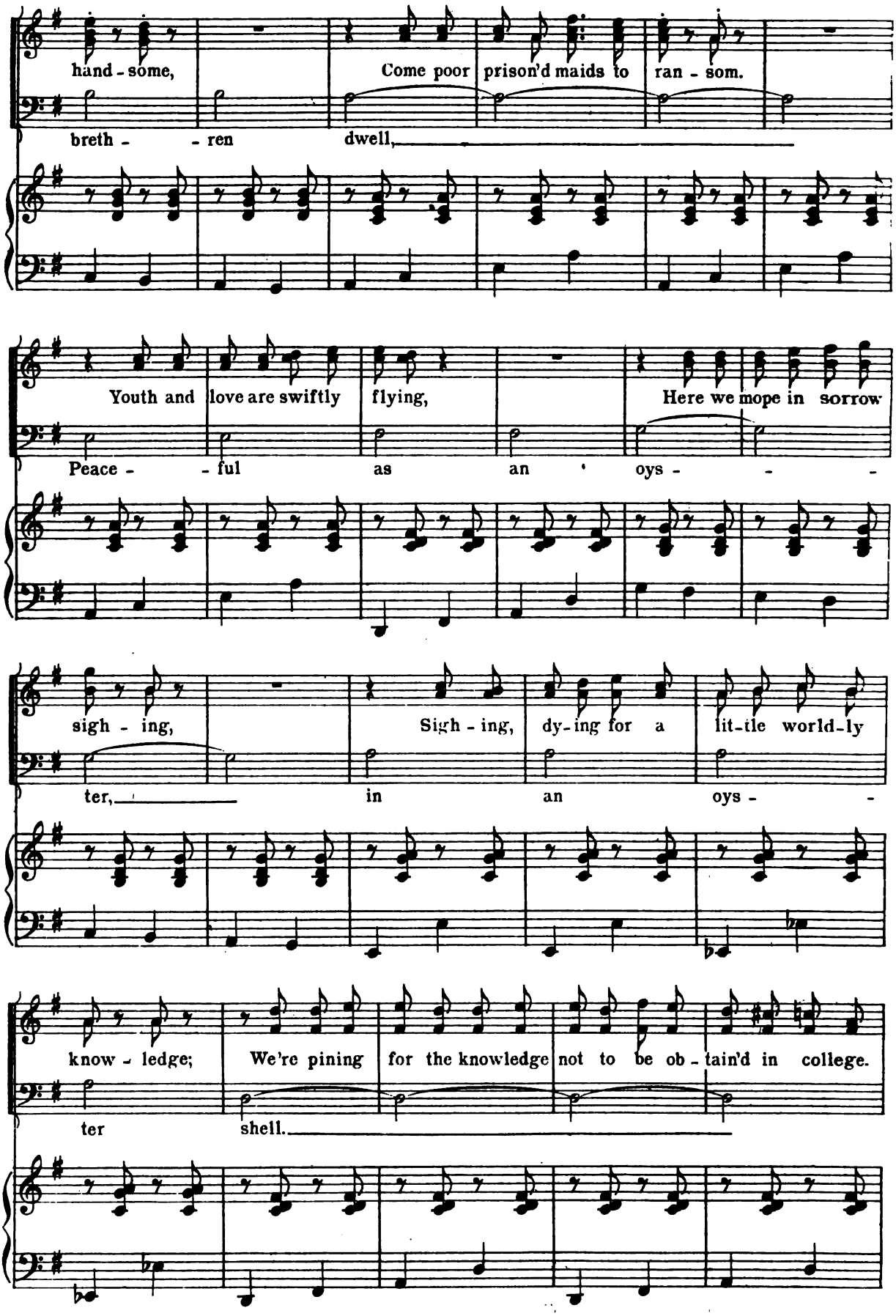
f

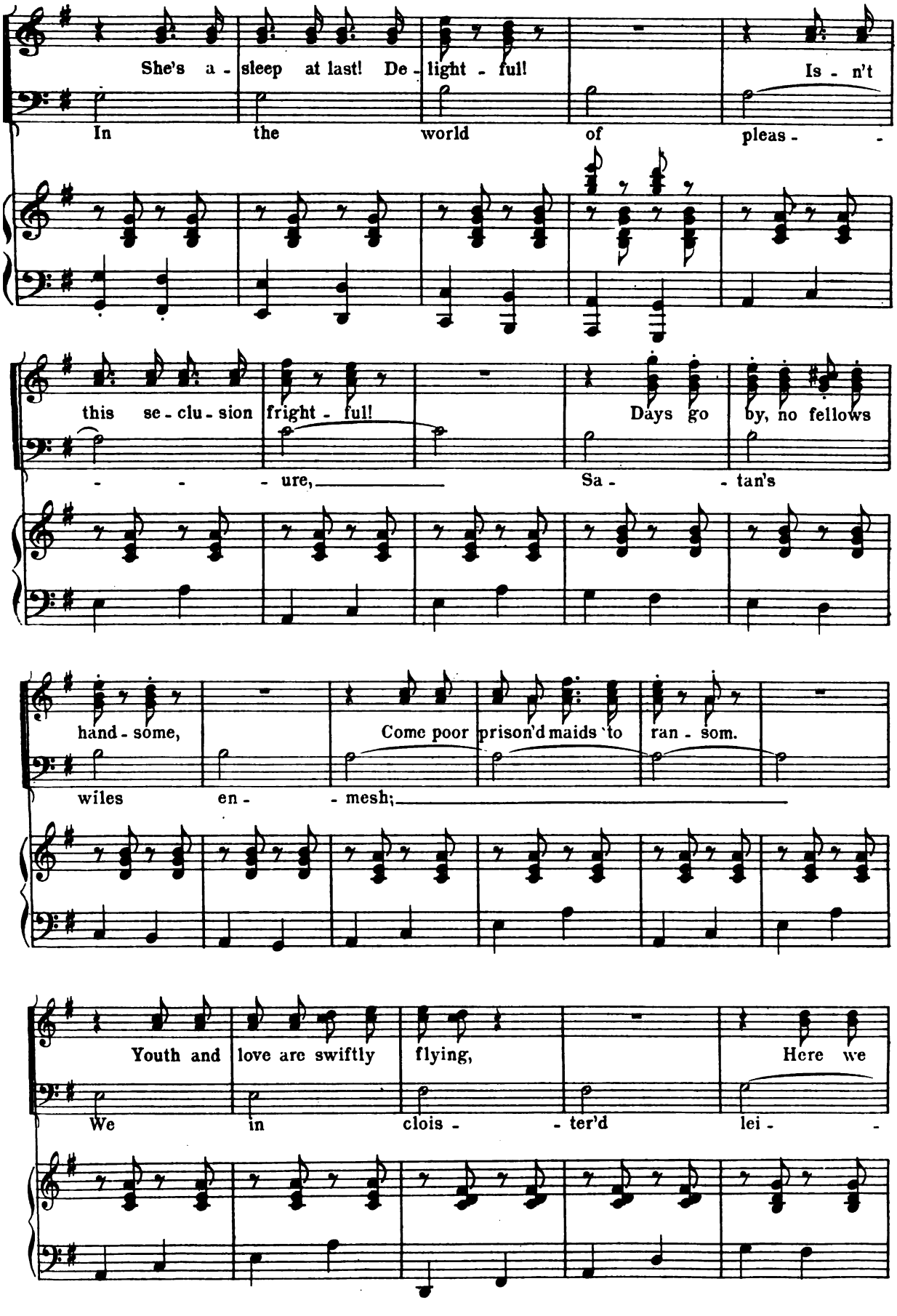
In our qui - - et clois - - -

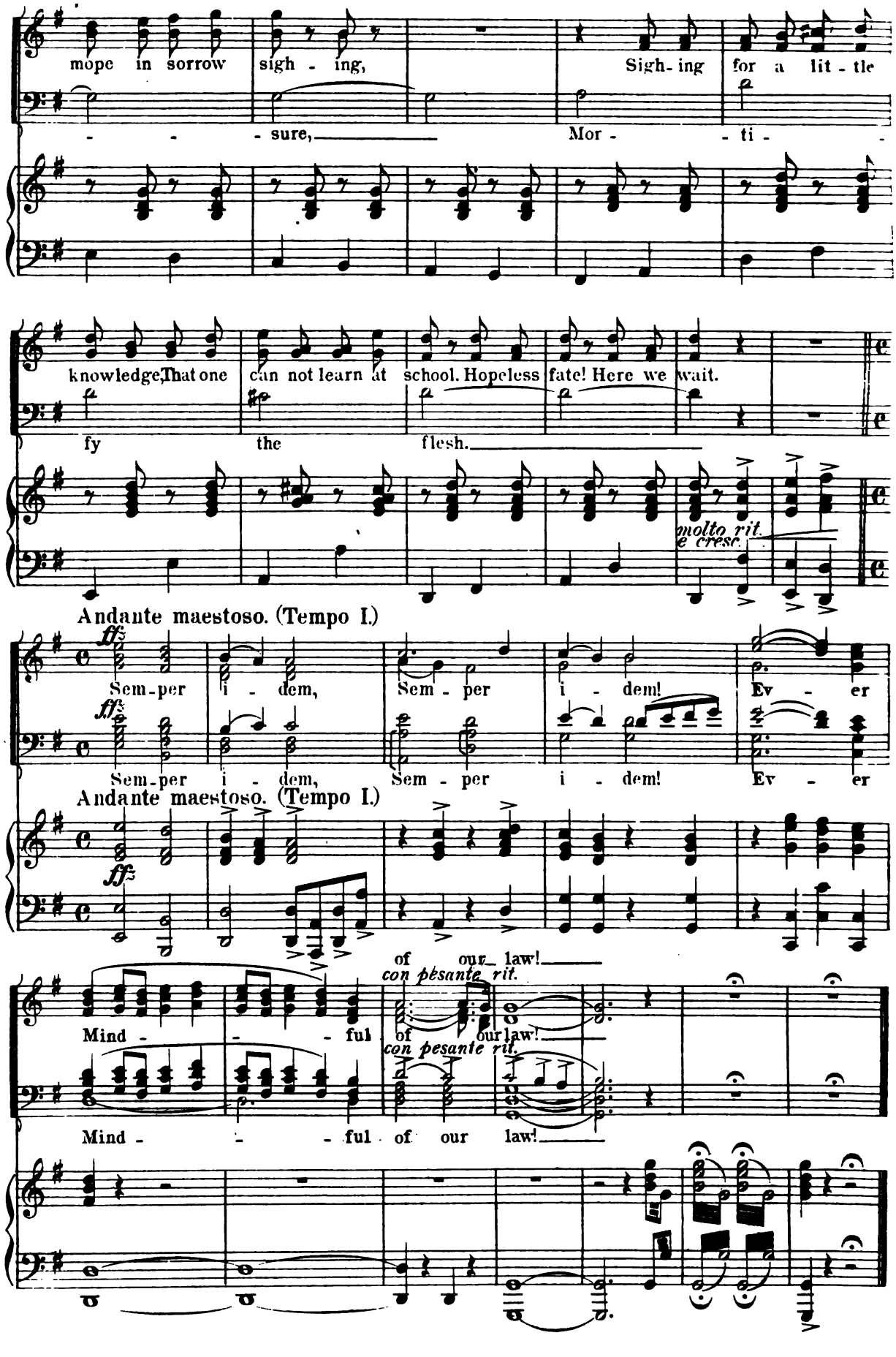
sempre rit.

this se - clu - sion fright - ful! Days go by, no fellows

- - - - ter, Monk - - ish

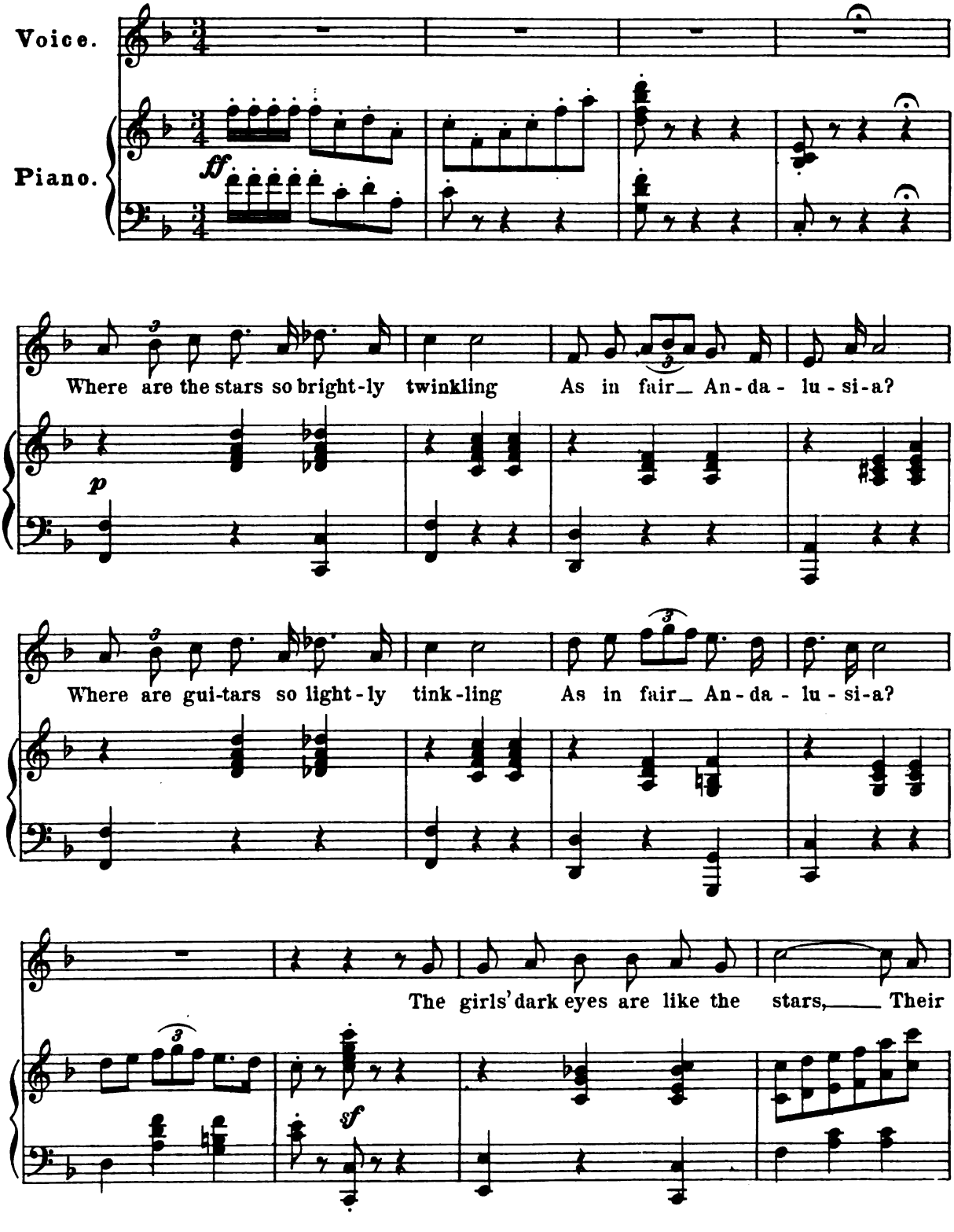

hand - some,
Come poor prison'd maids to ran - som.
breth - - ren
dwell,
Youth and love are swiftly flying,
Here we mope in sorrow
Peace - - ful
as
an
oys - - -
sigh - ing,
Sigh - ing,
dy - ing for a
lit - tle world - ly
ter,
in
an
oys - -
know - ledge;
We're pining
for the knowledge
not to be ob - tain'd in college.
ter
shell.

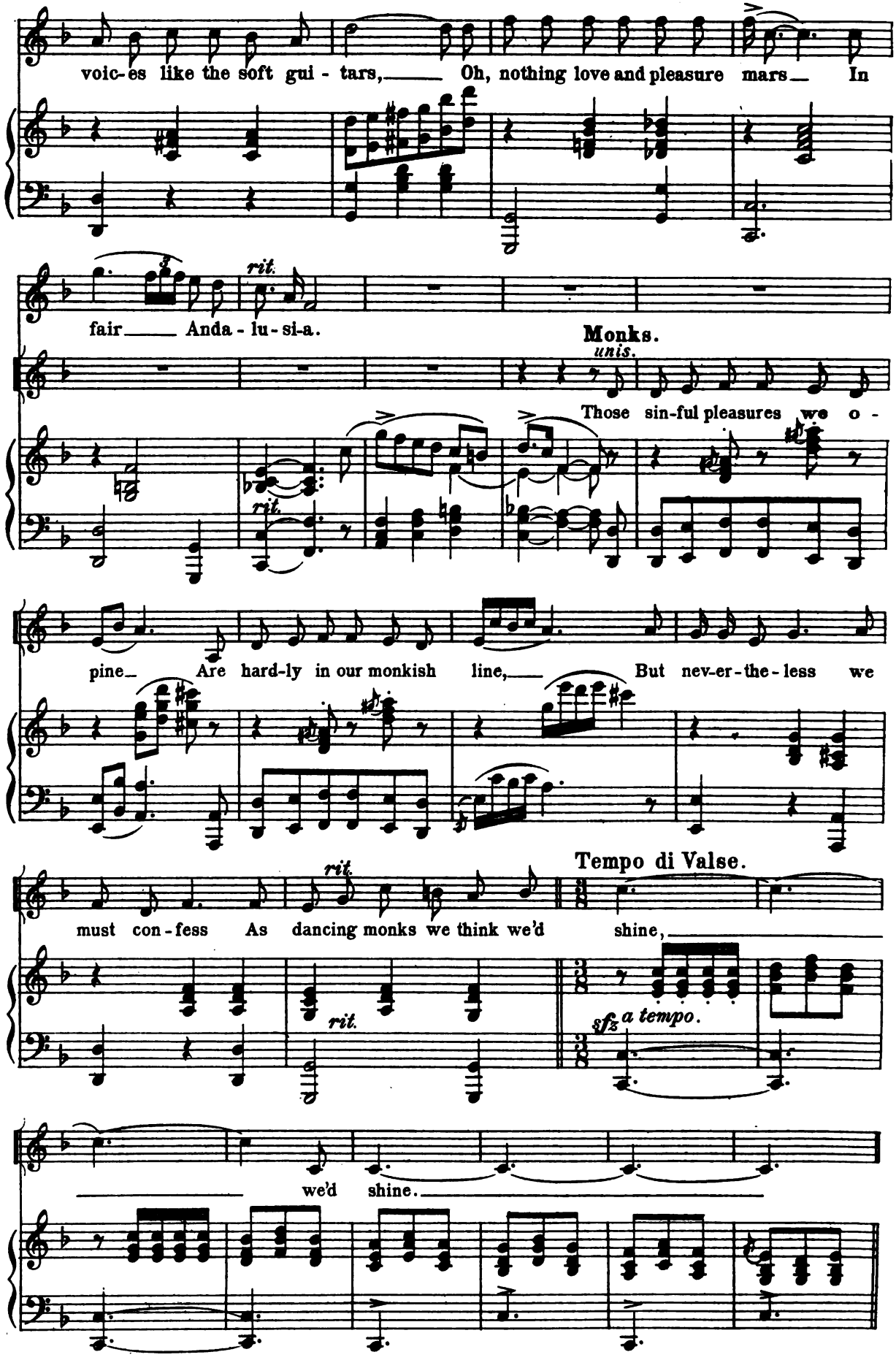

She's a - sleep at last! De - light - ful! Is - n't
In the world of pleas - -
this se - clu - sion fright - ful! Days go by, no fellows
- - - ure, Sa - - tan's
hand - some, Come poor prison'd maids to ran - som.
wiles en - - mesh;
Youth and love are swiftly flying, Here we
We in clois - - ter'd lei - -

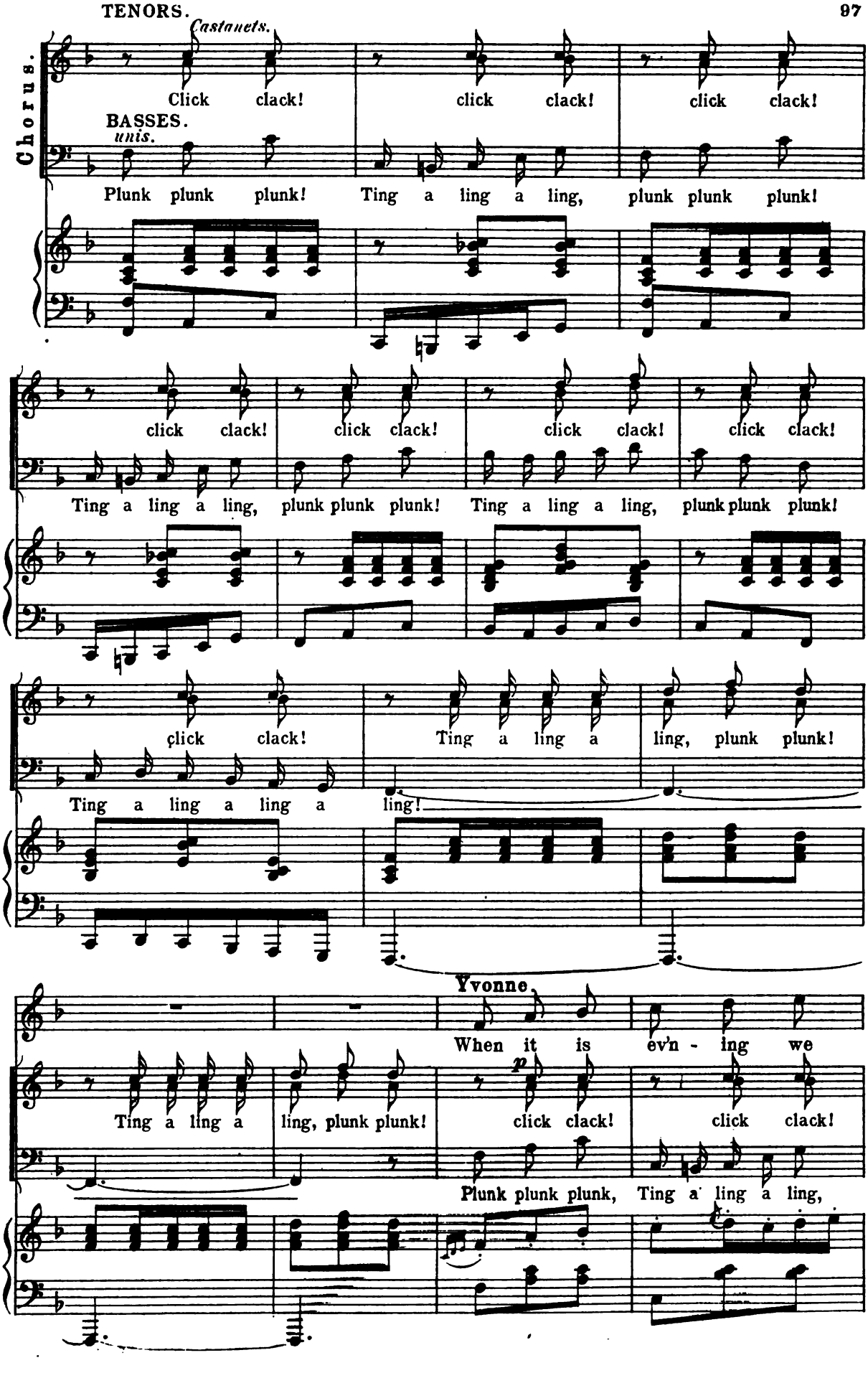

mope in sorrow sigh - ing, Sigh- ing for a lit - tle
- - - sure, Mor - - ti -
knowledge, That one can not learn at school. Hopeless fate! Here we wait.
fy the flesh.
molto rit.
e cresc.
Andante maestoso. (Tempo I.)
Sem-per i - dem, Sem - per i - dem! Ev - er
Sem-per i - dem, Sem - per i - dem! Ev - er
Andante maestoso. (Tempo I.)
of our law!
con pesante rit.
Mind - - - ful
of our law!
con pesante rit.
Mind - - - ful of our law!

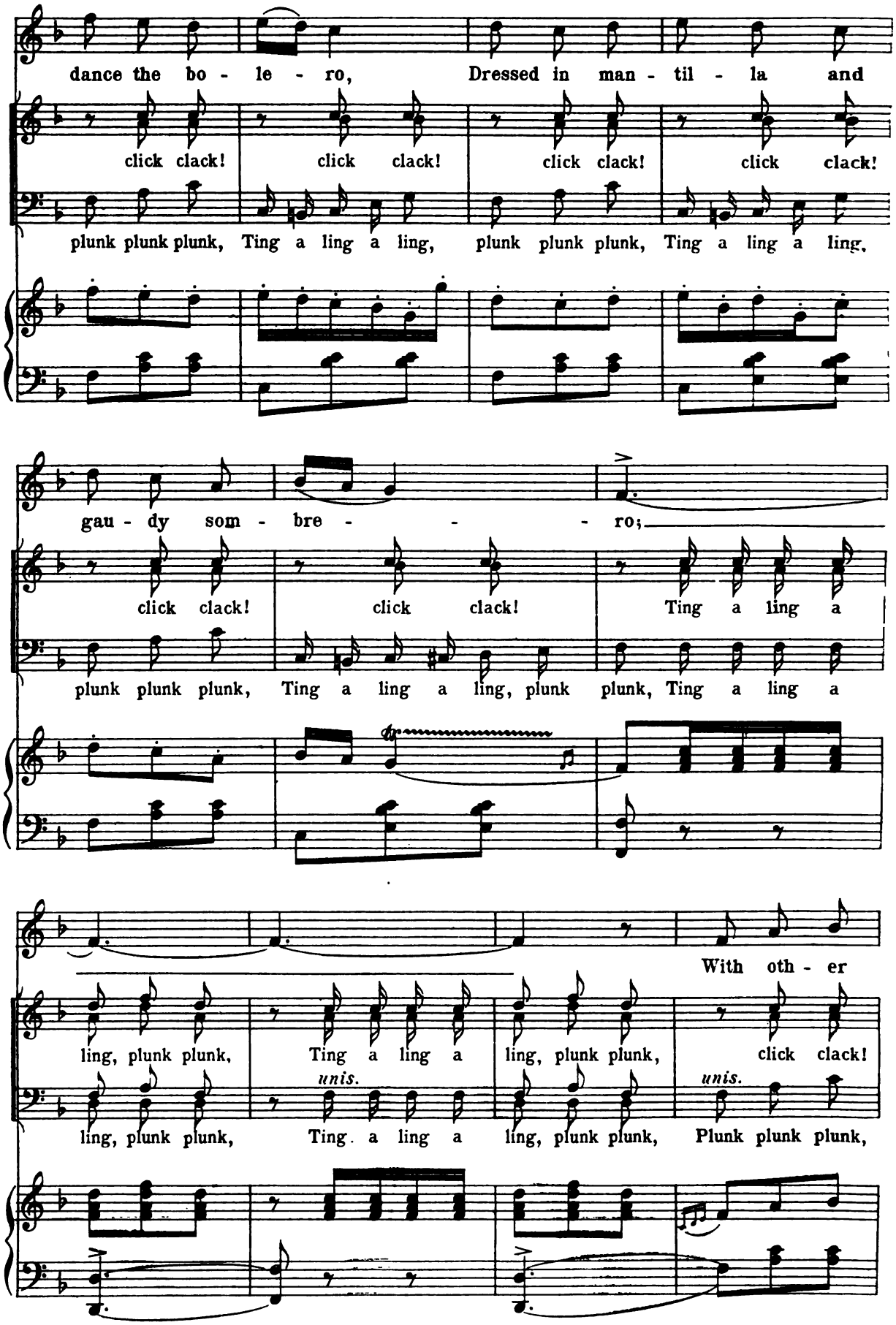
No. 9. In Fair Andalusia.

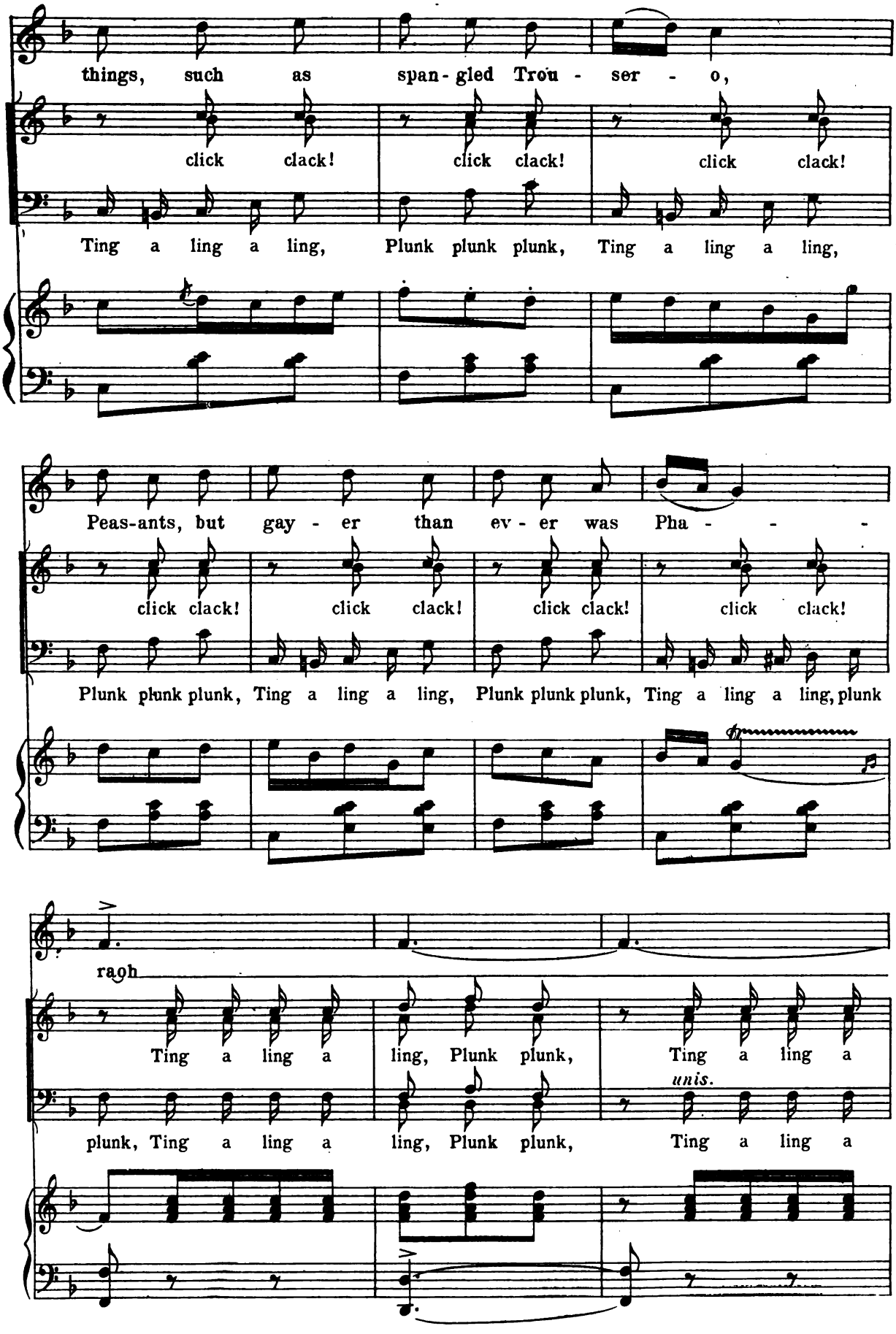
Yvonne and Chorus of Monks.

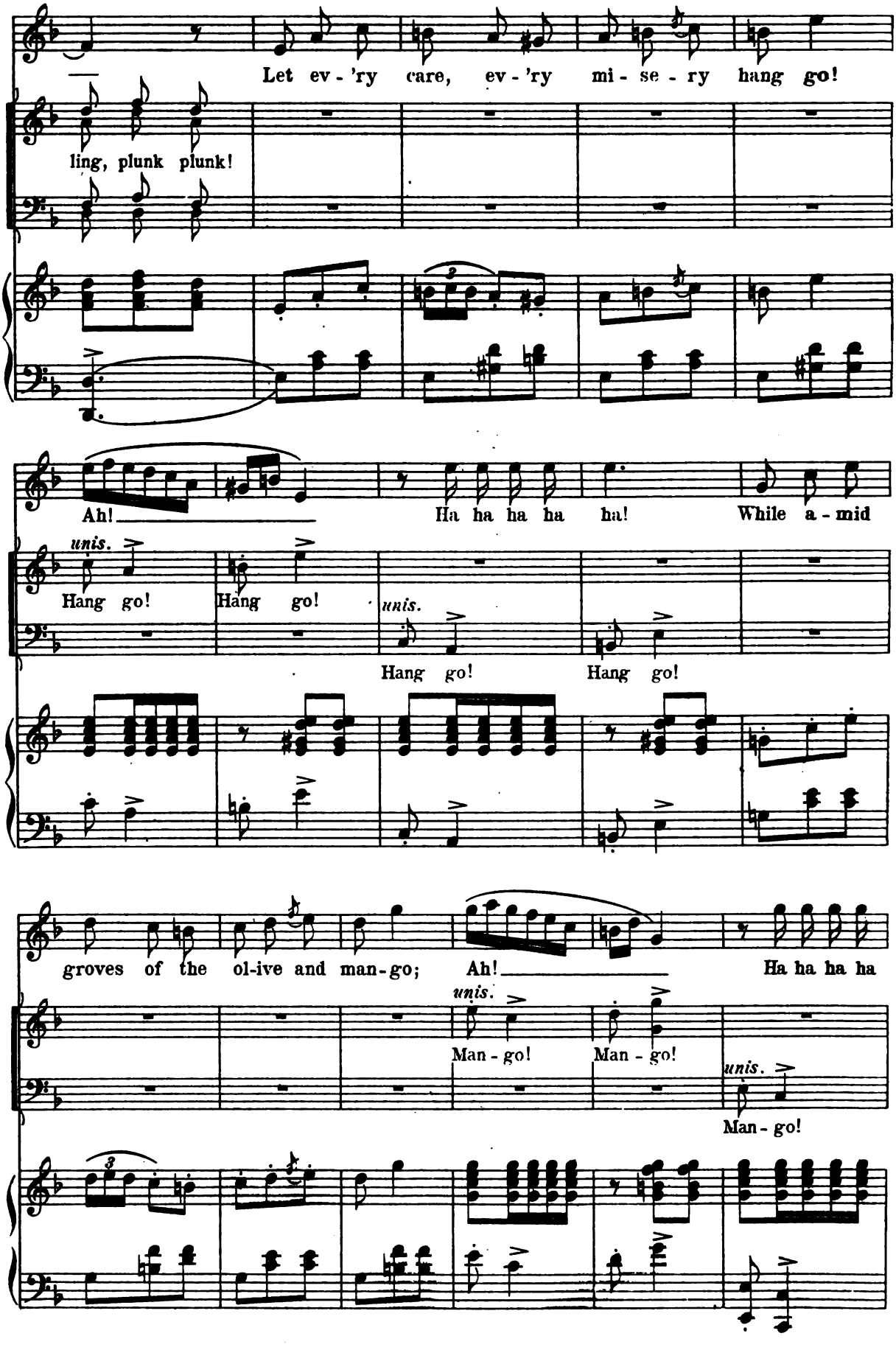


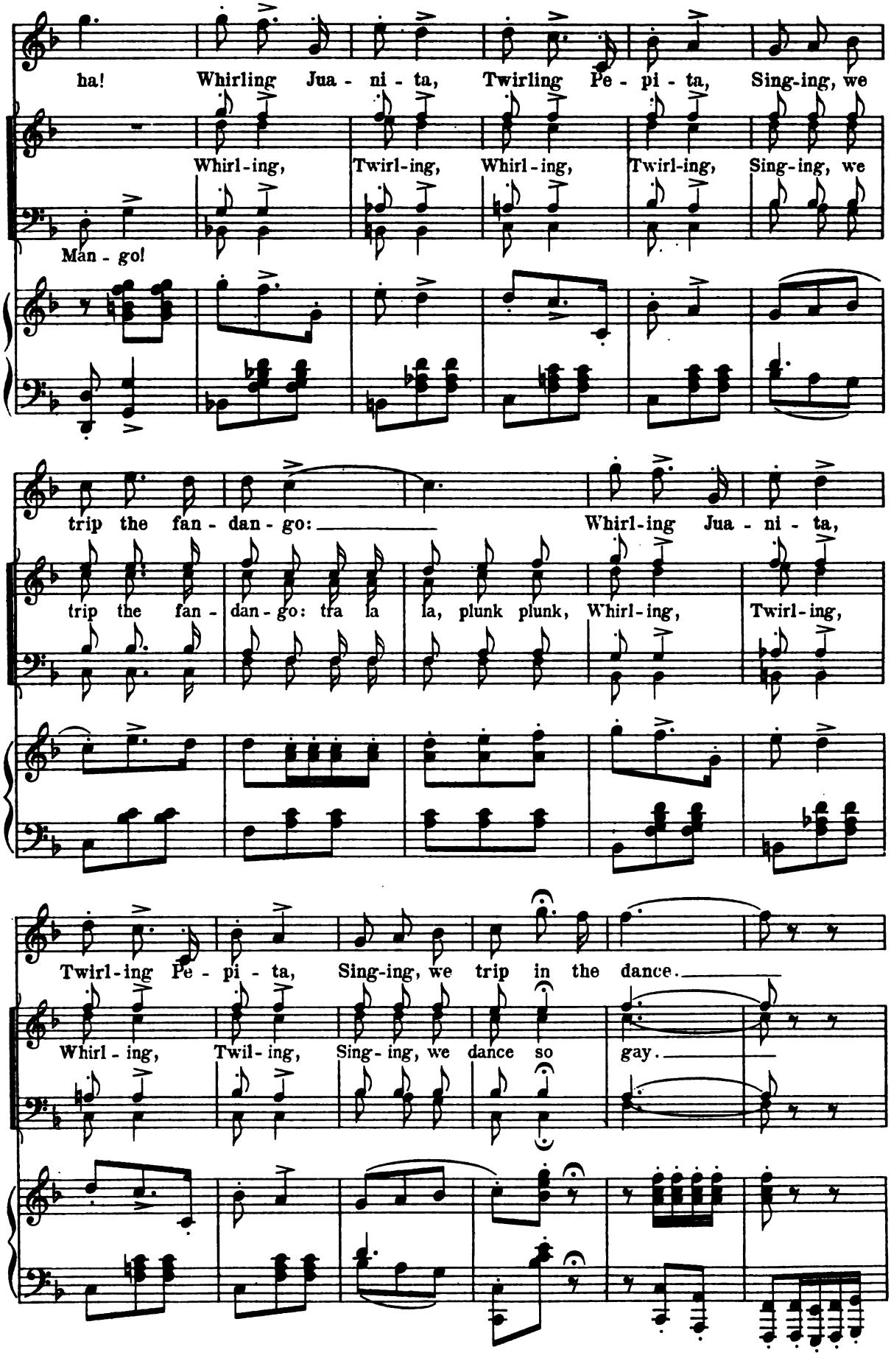

voic-es like the soft gui - tars, Oh, nothing love and pleasure mars In
fair Anda - lu-si-a.
rit.
Monks.
unis.
Those sin-ful pleasures we o -
pine Are hard-ly in our monkish line, But nev-er-the-less we
must con-fess As dancing monks we think we'd shine,
rit.
Tempo di Valse.
sfz a tempo.
we'd shine.

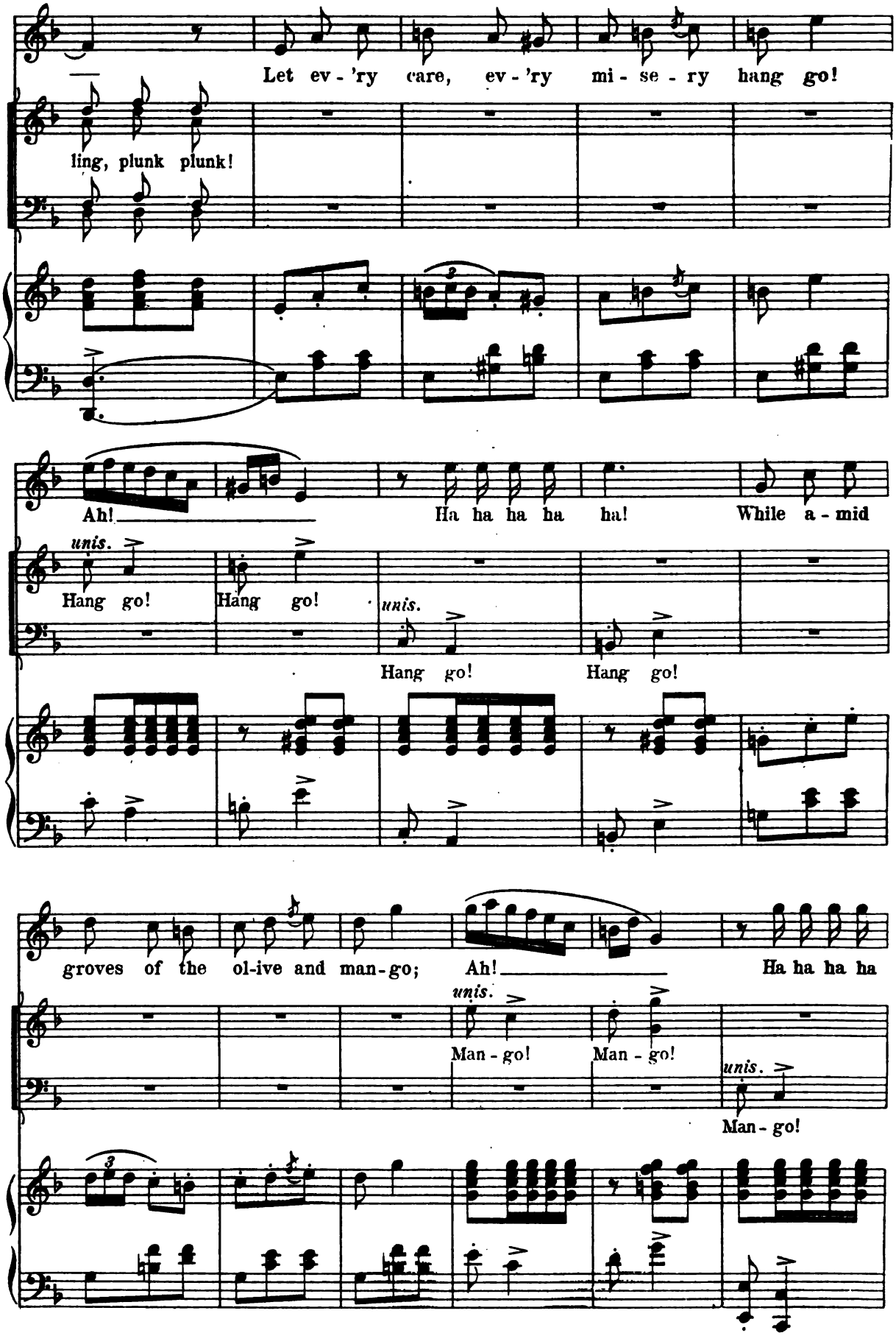

TENORS.
Castanets.
Chorus.
Click clack! click clack! click clack!
BASSES.
unis.
Plunk plunk plunk! Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk plunk!
click clack! click clack! click clack! click clack!
Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk plunk! Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk plunk!
click clack! Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk!
Ting a ling a ling a ling!
Yvonne.
When it is ev'n - ing we
Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk!
p
click clack! click clack!
Plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling,

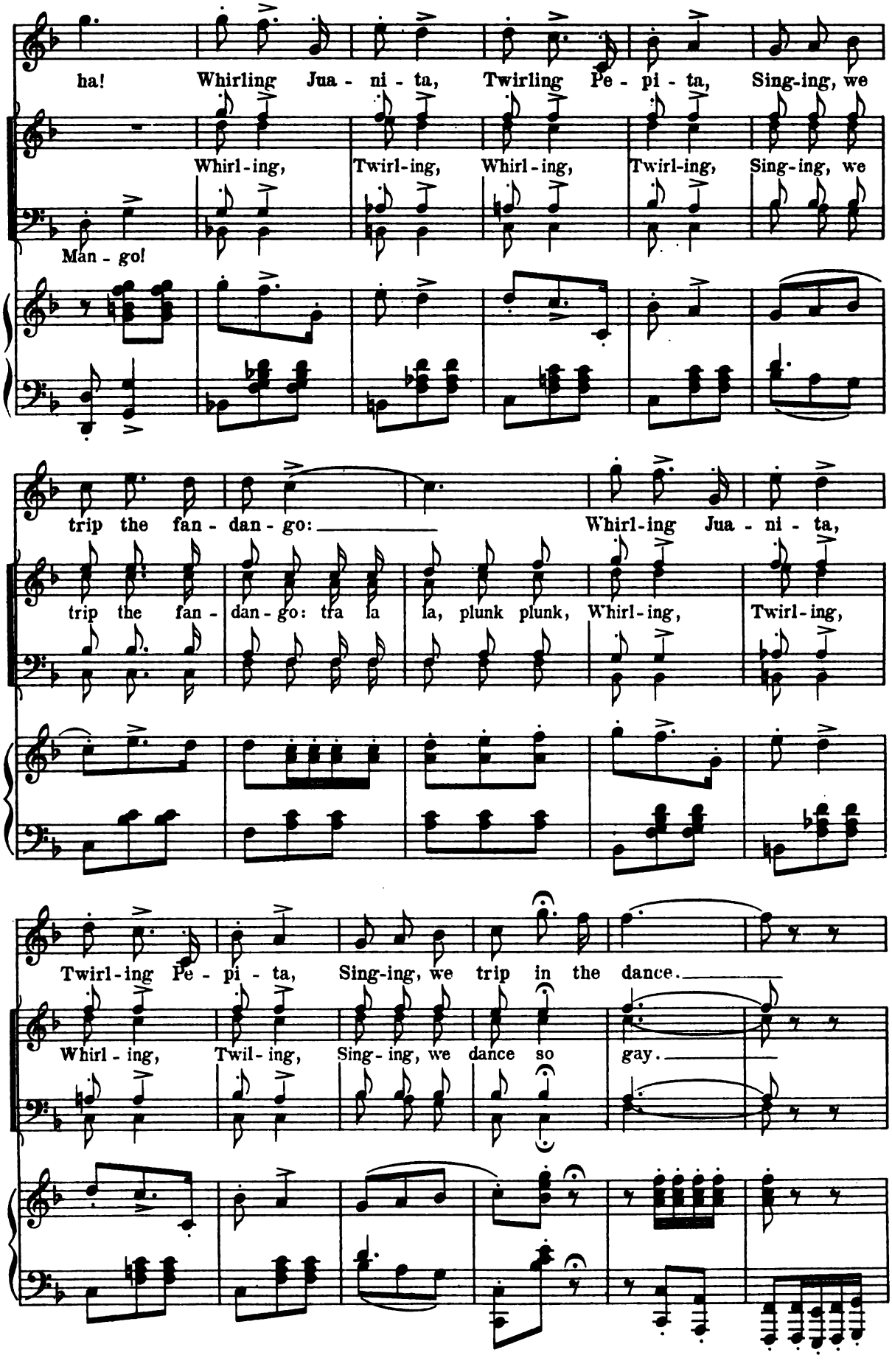

dance the bo - le - ro, Dressed in man - til - la and
click clack! click clack! click clack! click clack!
plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling,
gau - dy som - bre - - - ro;
click clack! click clack! Ting a ling a
plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk, Ting a ling a
With oth - er
ling, plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk, click clack!
unis.
unis.
ling, plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk, Plunk plunk plunk,

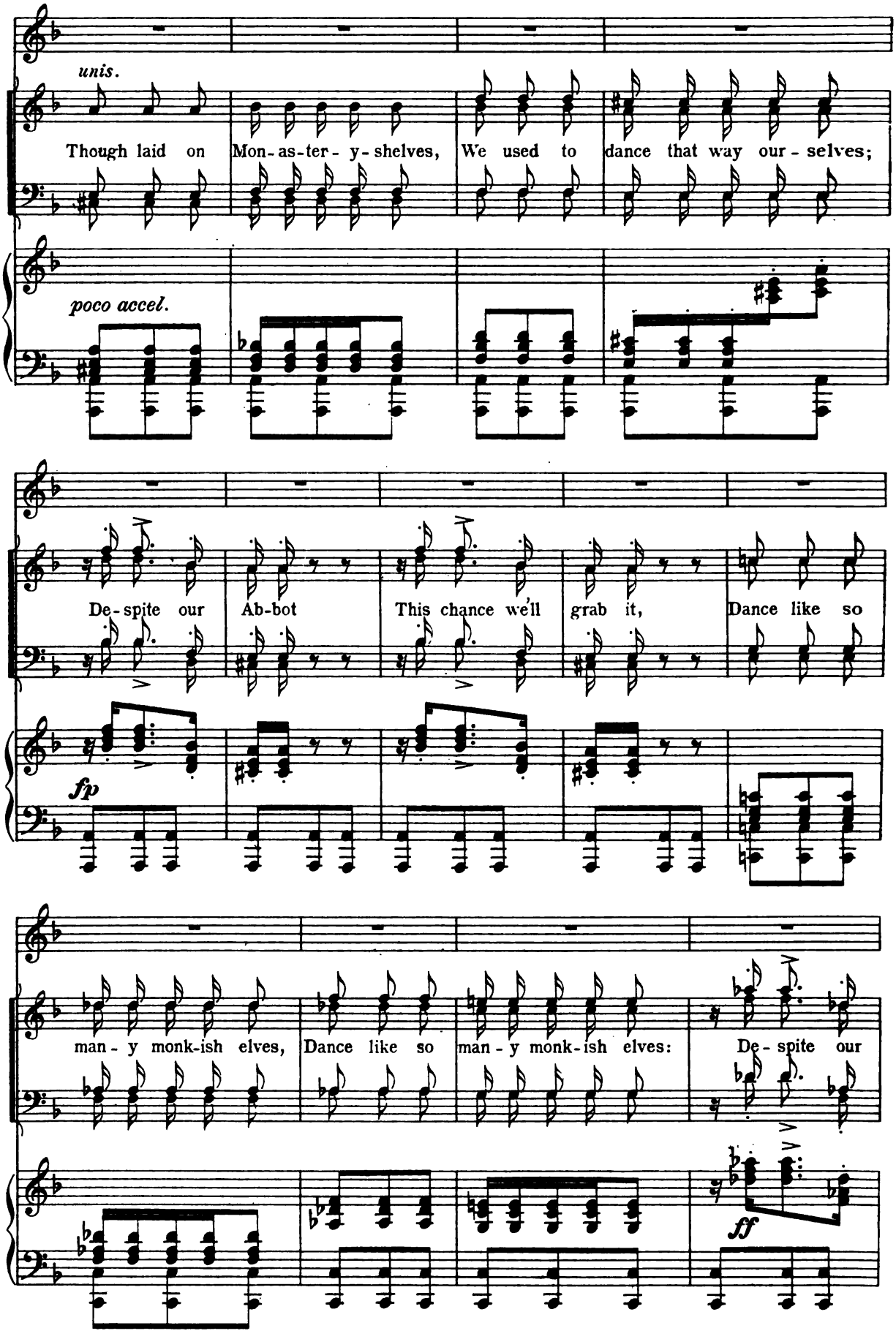

things, such as span-gled Trou - ser - o,
click clack! click clack! click clack!
Ting a ling a ling, Plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling,
Peas-ants, but gay - er than ev - er was Pha - - -
click clack! click clack! click clack! click clack!
Plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, Plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk
rach
Ting a ling a ling, Plunk plunk, Ting a ling a
unis.
plunk, Ting a ling a ling, Plunk plunk, Ting a ling a

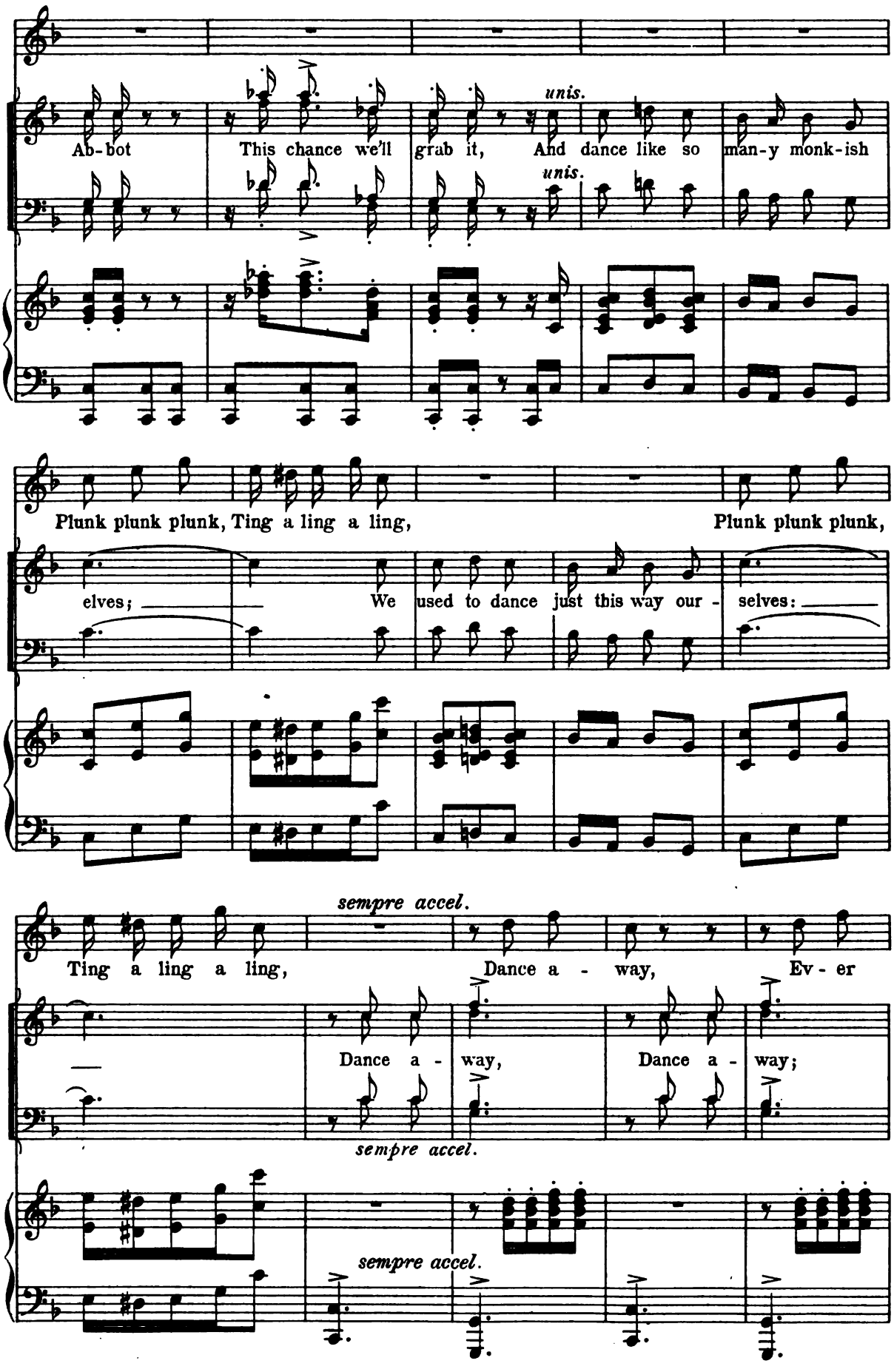

Let ev - 'ry care, ev - 'ry mi - se - ry hang go!
ling, plunk plunk!
Ah!
Ha ha ha ha ha! While a - mid
unis.
Hang go! Hang go!
unis.
Hang go! Hang go!
groves of the ol-ive and man-go; Ah!
Ha ha ha ha
unis.
Man - go! Man - go!
unis.
Man - go!

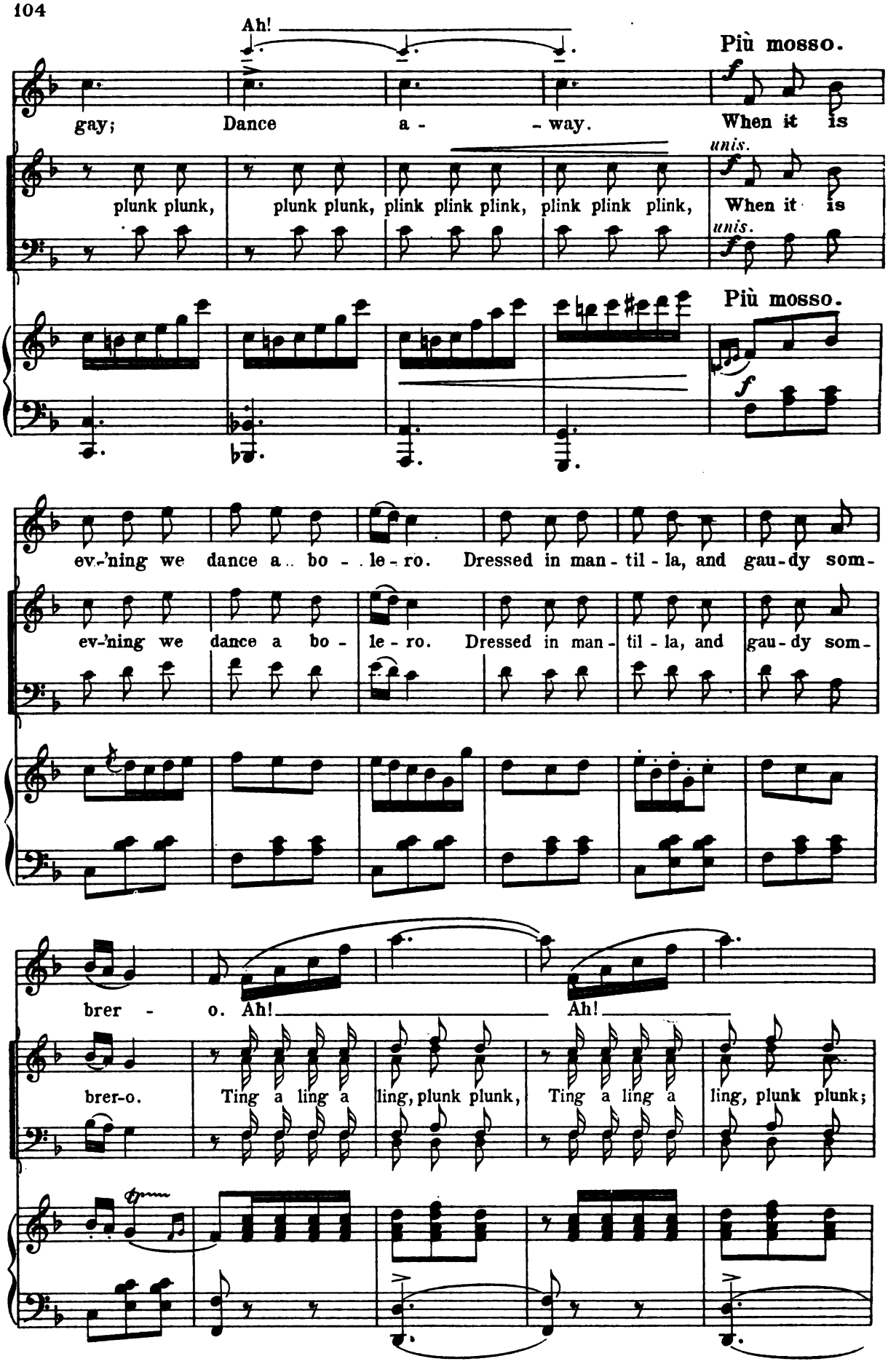

ha! Whirling Jua - ni - ta, Twirling Pe - pi - ta, Sing-ing, we
Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing, Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing, Sing-ing, we
Man - go!
trip the fan - dan - go: Whirl-ing Jua - ni - ta,
trip the fan - dan - go: tra la la, plunk plunk, Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing,
Twirl-ing Pe - pi - ta, Sing-ing, we trip in the dance.
Whirl - ing, Twil - ing, Sing - ing, we dance so gay.

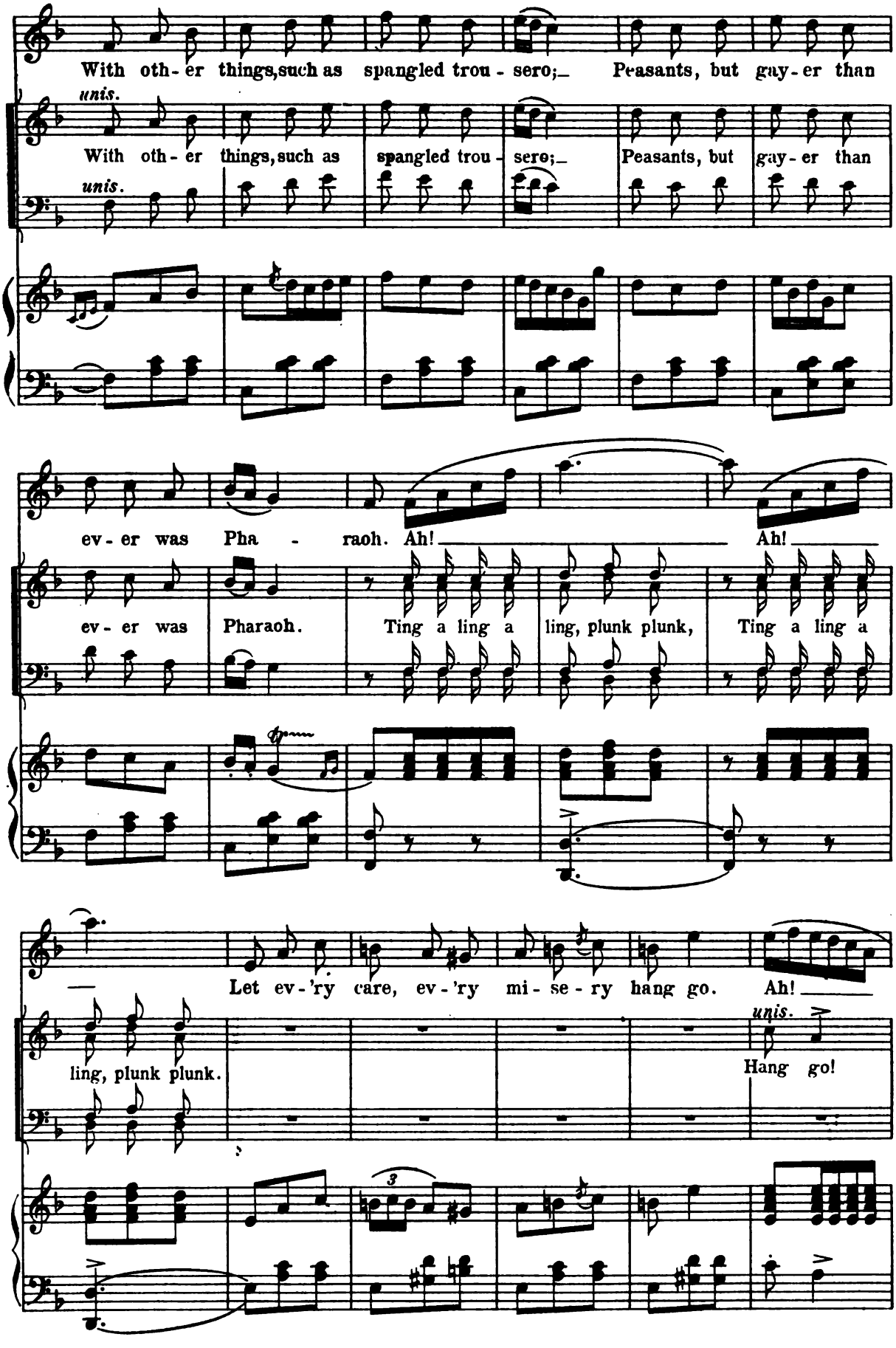

Let ev - 'ry care, ev - 'ry mi - se - ry hang go!
ling, plunk plunk!
Ah!
Ha ha ha ha ha!
While a - mid
unis.
Hang go!
Hang go!
unis.
Hang go!
Hang go!
groves of the ol-ive and man-go;
Ah!
Ha ha ha ha
unis.
Man - go!
Man - go!
unis.
Man - go!

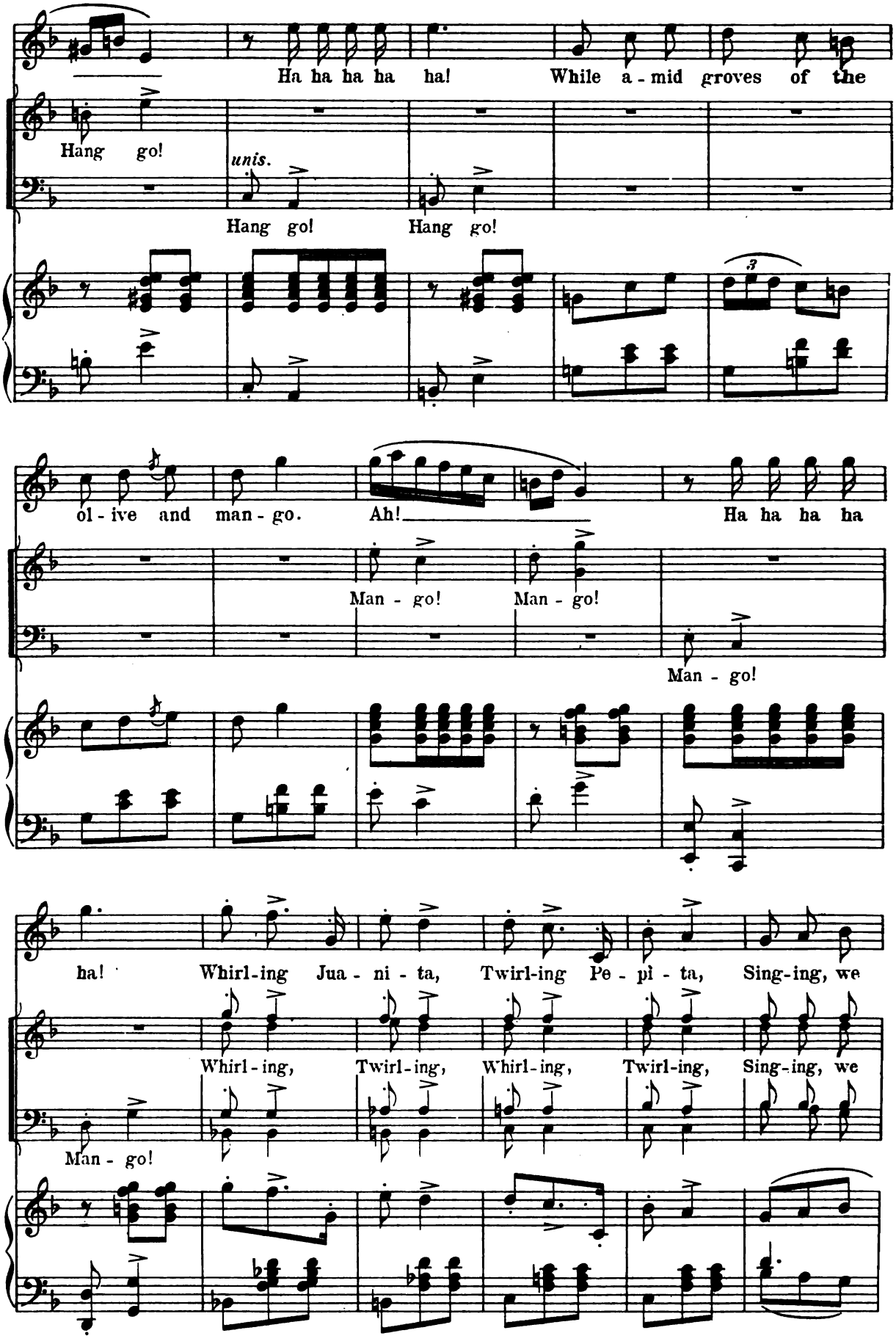

ha! Whirling Jua - ni - ta, Twirling Pe - pi - ta, Sing-ing, we
Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing, Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing, Sing-ing, we
Man - go!
trip the fan - dan - go: Whirl-ing Jua - ni - ta,
trip the fan - dan - go: tra la la, plunk plunk, Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing,
Twirl-ing Pe - pi - ta, Sing-ing, we trip in the dance.
Whirl - ing, Twil - ing, Sing - ing, we dance so gay.

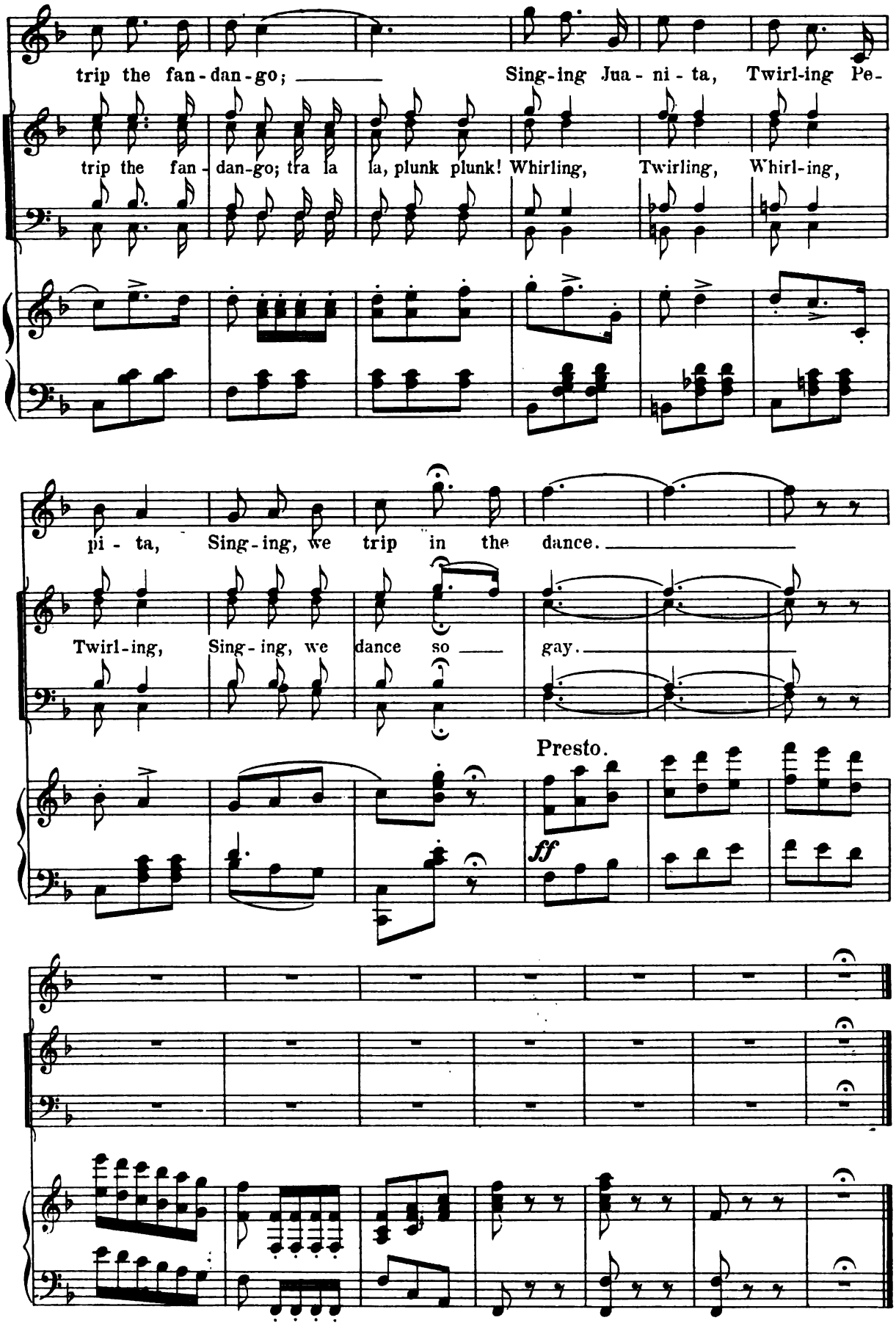

unis.
Though laid on Mon-as-ter-y-shelves, We used to dance that way our-selves;
poco accel.
De-spite our Ab-bot This chance we'll grab it, Dance like so
fp
man-y monk-ish elves, Dance like so man-y monk-ish elves: De-spite our
ff


unis.
Ab-bot This chance we'll grab it, And dance like so man-y monk-ish
unis.
Plunk plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, Plunk plunk plunk,
elves; We used to dance just this way our - selves:
sempre accel.
Ting a ling a ling, Dance a - way, Ev - er
Dance a - way, Dance a - way;
sempre accel.
sempre accel.


Ah!
Più mosso.
gay; Dance a - way. When it is
unis.
plunk plunk, plunk plunk, plink plink plink, plink plink plink, When it is
unis.
Più mosso.
ev-'ning we dance a bo - le - ro. Dressed in man - til - la, and gau - dy som -
ev-'ning we dance a bo - le - ro. Dressed in man - til - la, and gau - dy som -
brer - o. Ah! Ah!
brer-o. Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk, Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk;

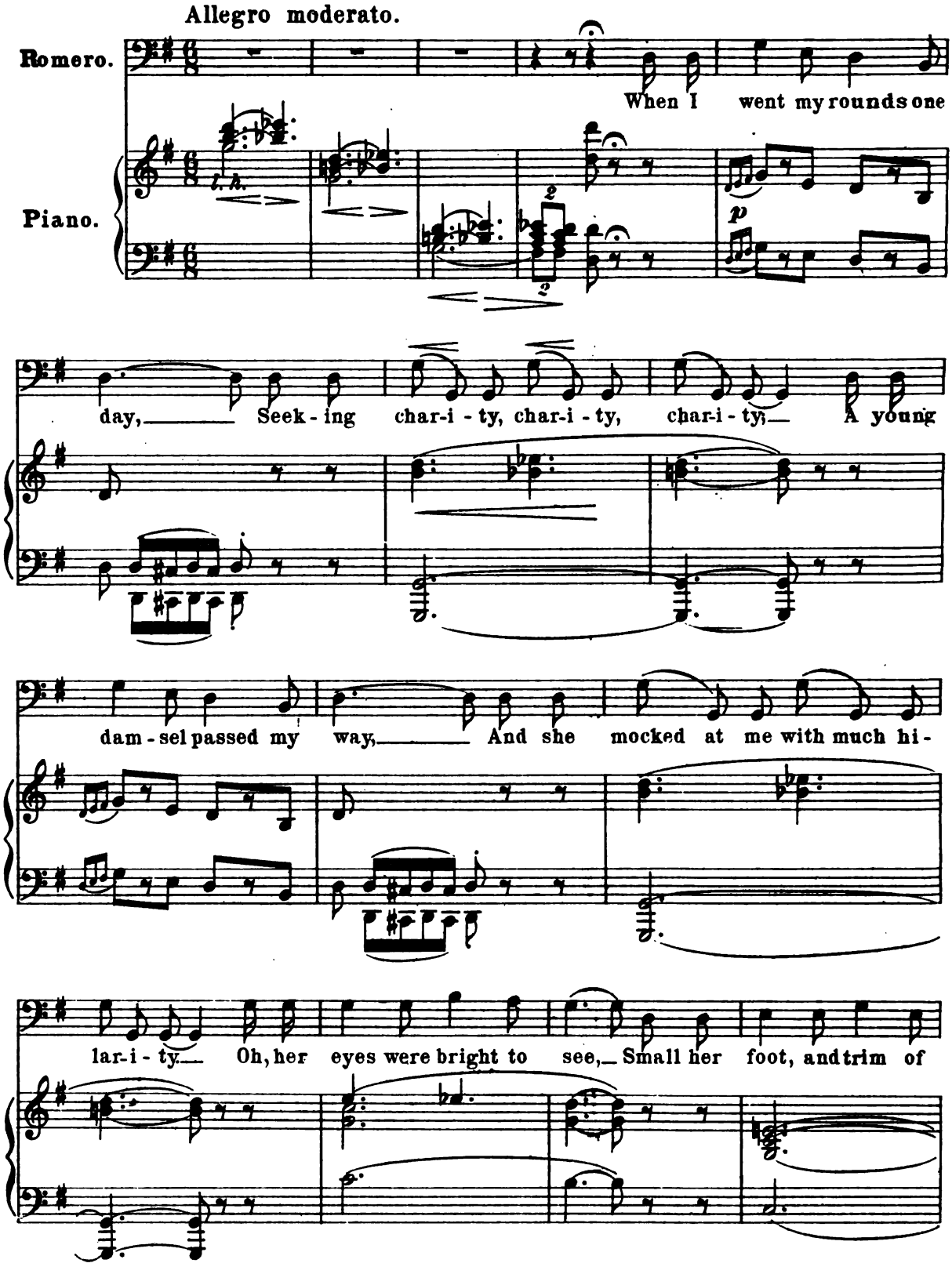

With oth - er things, such as spangled trou - sero; Peasants, but gay - er than
unis.
With oth - er things, such as spangled trou - sero; Peasants, but gay - er than
unis.
ev - er was Pha - raoh. Ah! Ah!
ev - er was Pharaoh. Ting a ling a ling, plunk plunk, Ting a ling a
Let ev - 'ry care, ev - 'ry mi - se - ry hang go. Ah!
ling, plunk plunk.
unis.
Hang go!
3

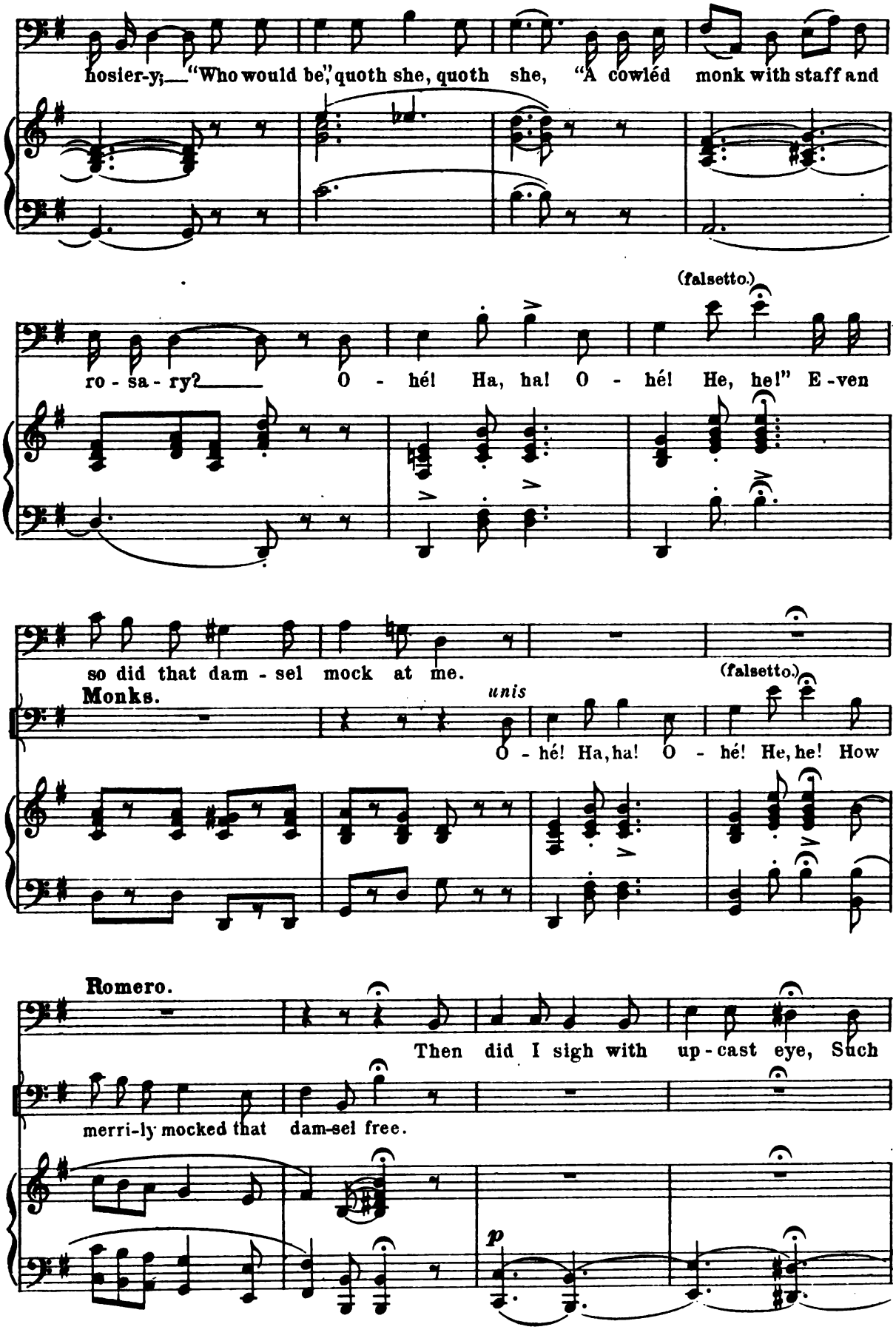

Ha ha ha ha ha! While a - mid groves of the
Hang go!
unis.
Hang go! Hang go!
ol - ive and man - go. Ah! Ha ha ha ha
Man - go! Man - go!
Man - go!
ha! Whirl-ing Jua - ni - ta, Twirl-ing Pe - pi - ta, Sing-ing, we
Whirl - ing, Twirl-ing, Whirl-ing, Twirl-ing, Sing-ing, we
Man - go!

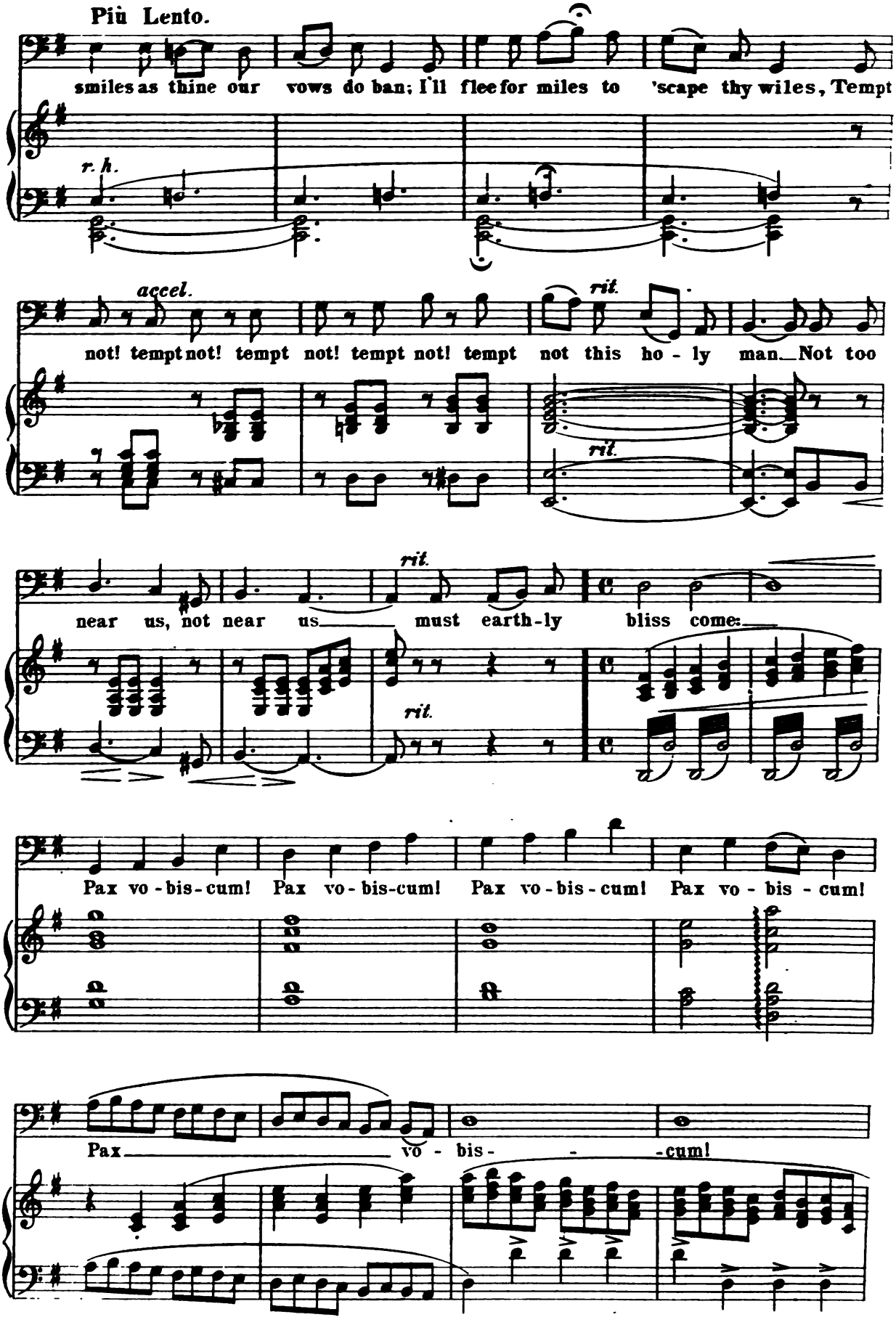

trip the fan-dan-go; Sing-ing Jua-ni-ta, Twirl-ing Pe-
trip the fan-dan-go; tra la la, plunk plunk! Whirling, Twirling, Whirl-ing,
pi-ta, Sing-ing, we trip in the dance.
Twirl-ing, Sing-ing, we dance so gay.
Presto.
ff

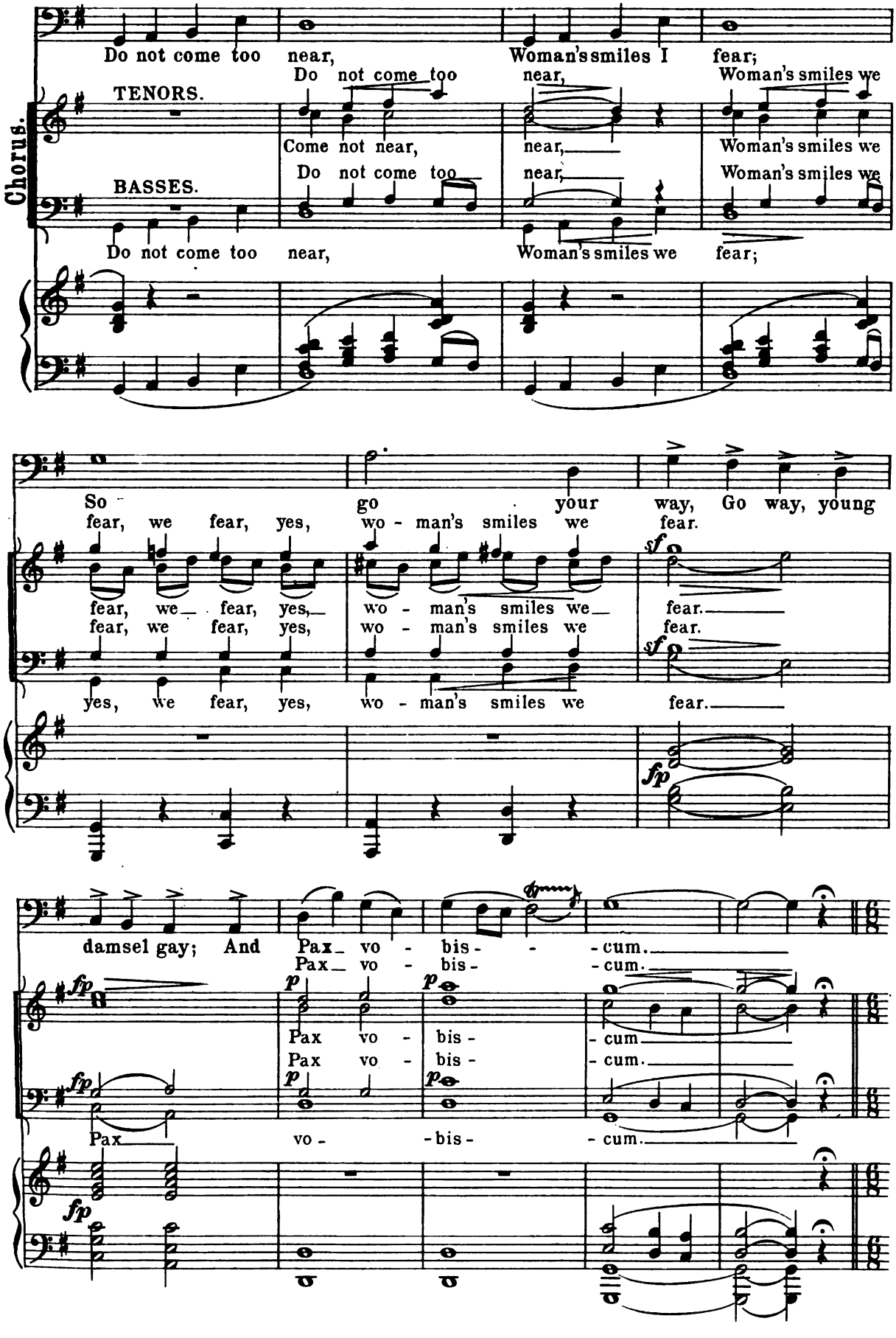
Nº 10. The Monk and the Maid.

Song: Romero and Male Chorus.

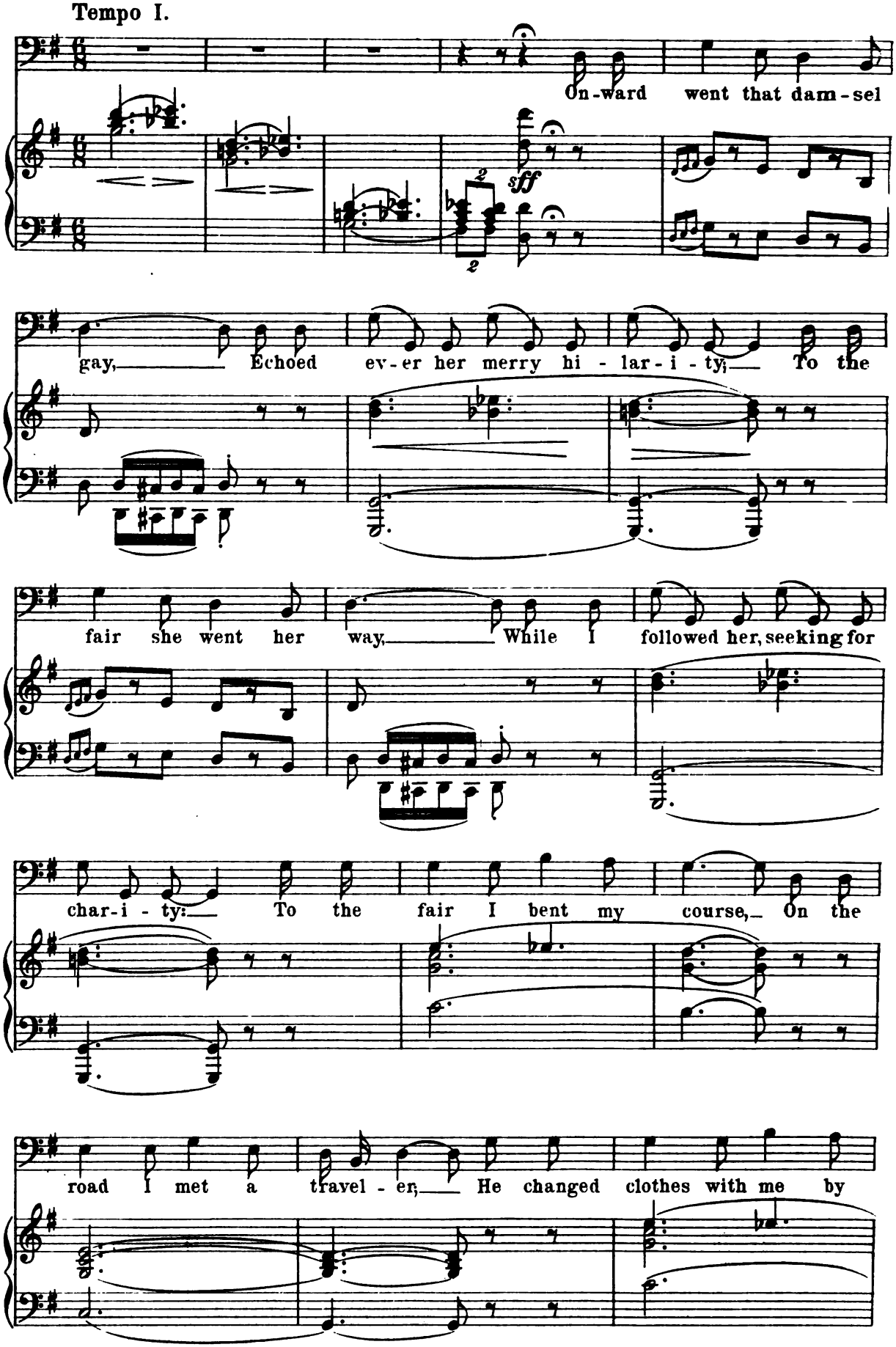


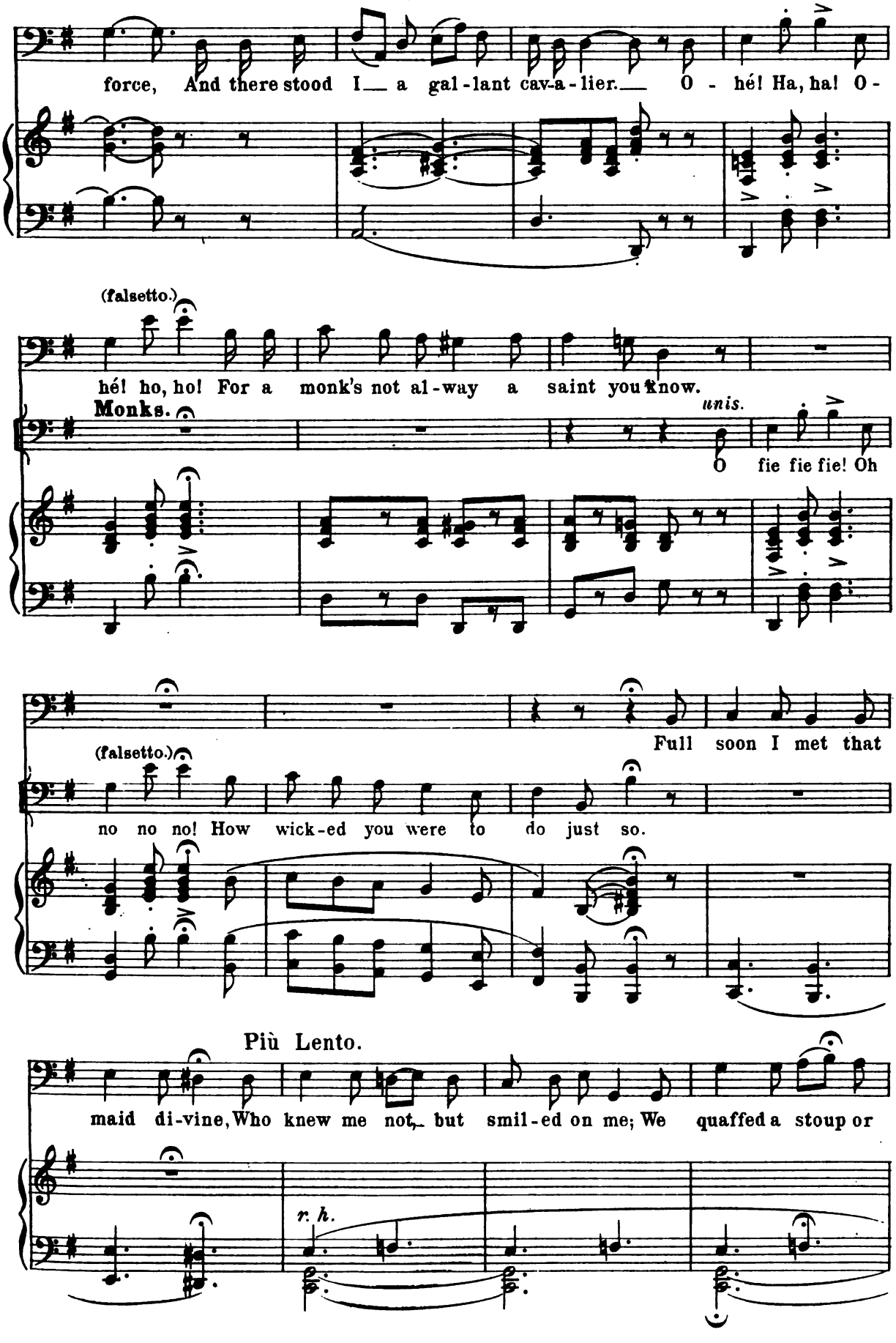

hosier-y;—"Who would be," quoth she, quoth she, "A cowléd monk with staff and
(falsetto.)
ro - sa - ry?— O - hé! Ha, ha! O - hé! He, he!" E - ven
so did that dam - sel mock at me.
(falsetto.)
Monks.
unis
O - hé! Ha, ha! O - hé! He, he! How
Romero.
Then did I sigh with up - cast eye, Such
merri-ly mocked that dam-sel free.
p

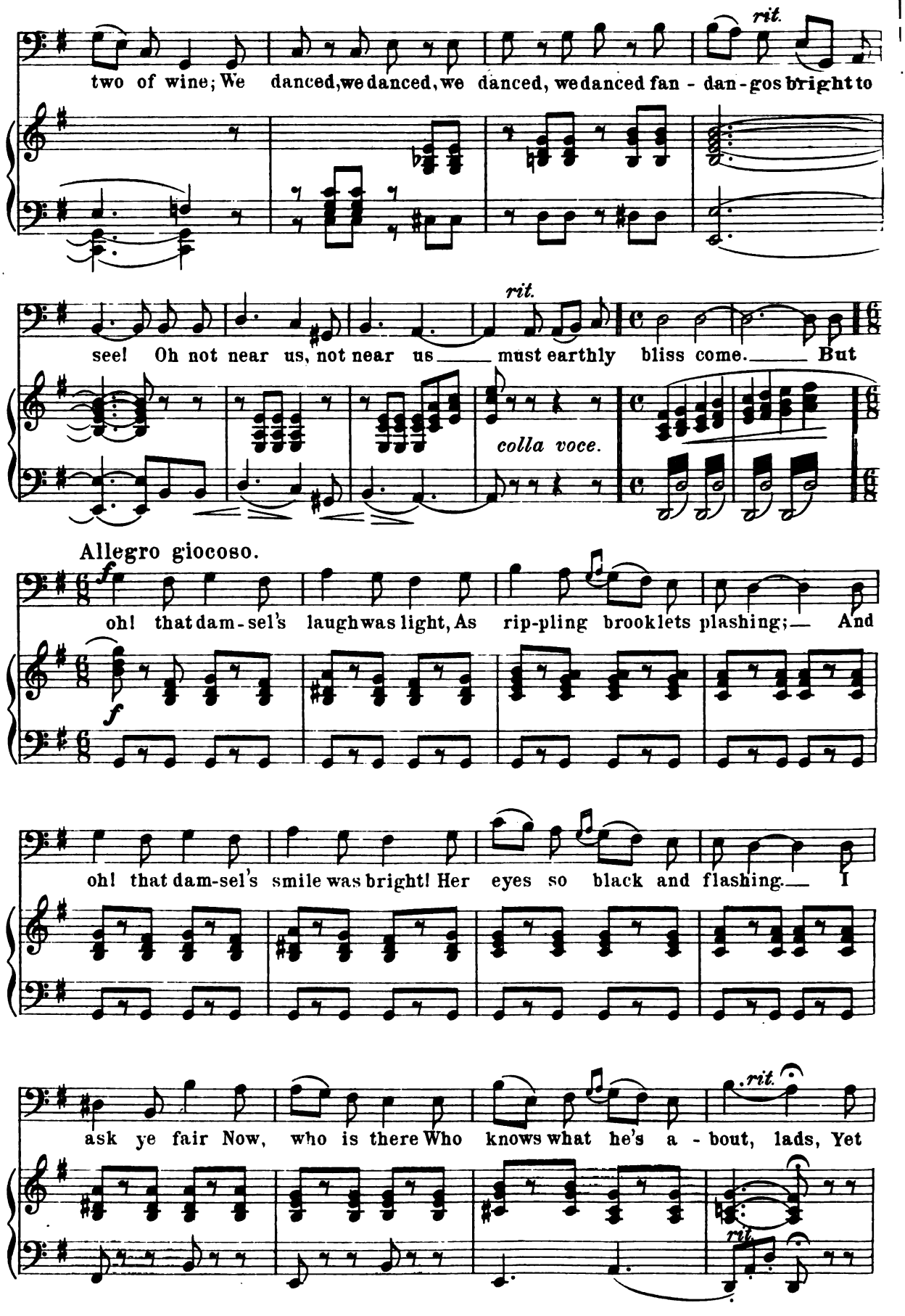

Più Lento.
smiles as thine our vows do ban; I'll flee for miles to 'scape thy wiles, Tempt
r. h.
accel.
rit.
not! tempt not! tempt not! tempt not! tempt not this ho - ly man. Not too
rit.
near us, not near us must earth-ly bliss come:
rit.
Pax vo - bis - cum! Pax vo - bis - cum! Pax vo - bis - cum! Pax vo - bis - cum!
Pax vo - bis - cum!

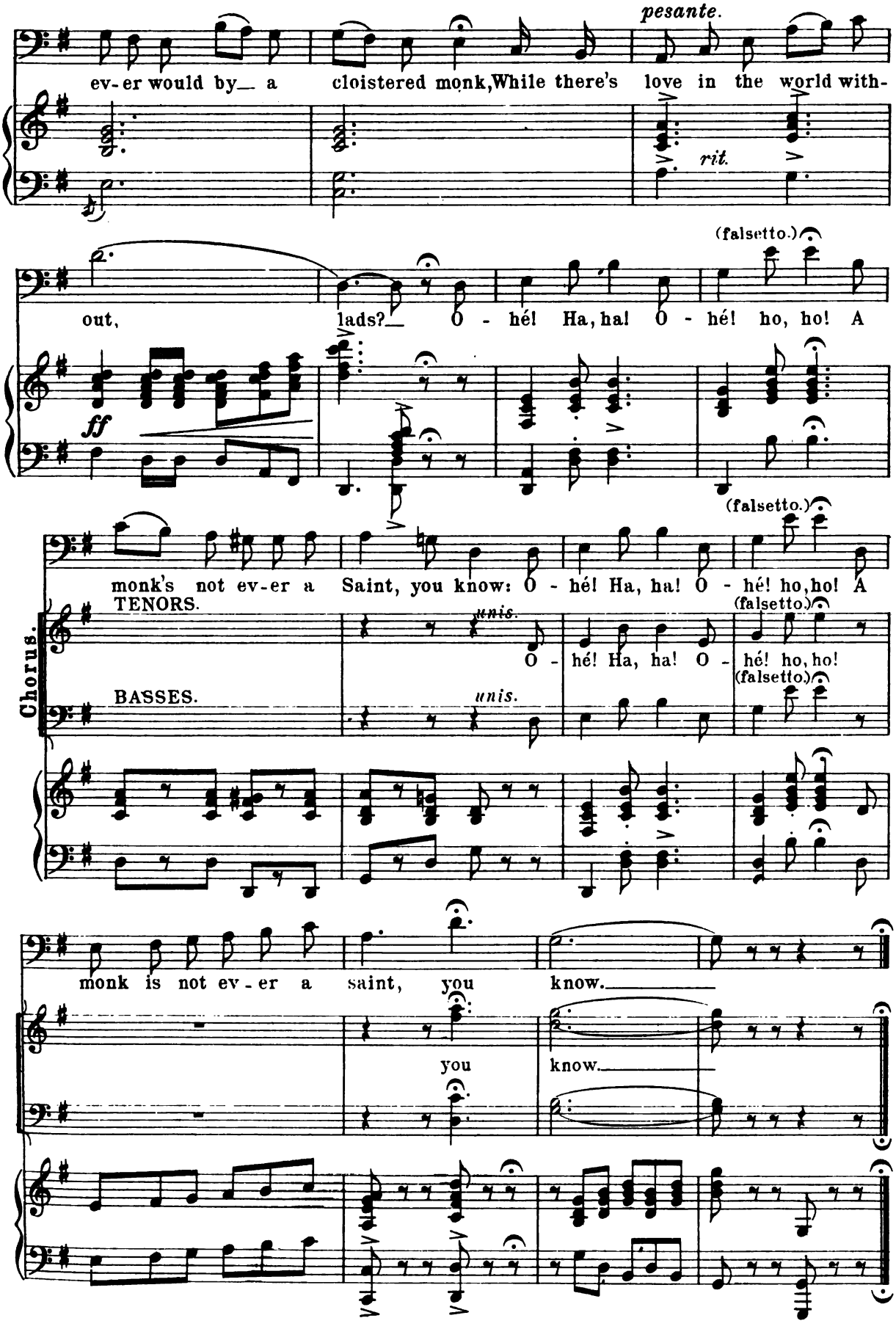

Chorus.
TENORS.
BASSES.
Do not come too near, Woman's smiles I fear;
Do not come too near, Woman's smiles we
Come not near, near, Woman's smiles we
Do not come too near, Woman's smiles we
Do not come too near, Woman's smiles we fear;
So go your way, Go way, young
fear, we fear, yes, wo - man's smiles we fear.
fear, we fear, yes, wo - man's smiles we fear.
fear, we fear, yes, wo - man's smiles we fear.
yes, we fear, yes, wo - man's smiles we fear.
damsel gay; And Pax vo - bis - - cum.
Pax vo - bis - cum.
Pax vo - bis - cum.
Pax vo - bis - cum.
Pax vo - bis - cum.
sf
fp
p

Tempo I.


On-ward went that dam-sel
sff
gay, Echoed ev-er her merry hi-lar-i-ty; To the
fair she went her way, While I followed her, seeking for
char-i-ty: To the fair I bent my course, On the
road I met a travel-er, He changed clothes with me by

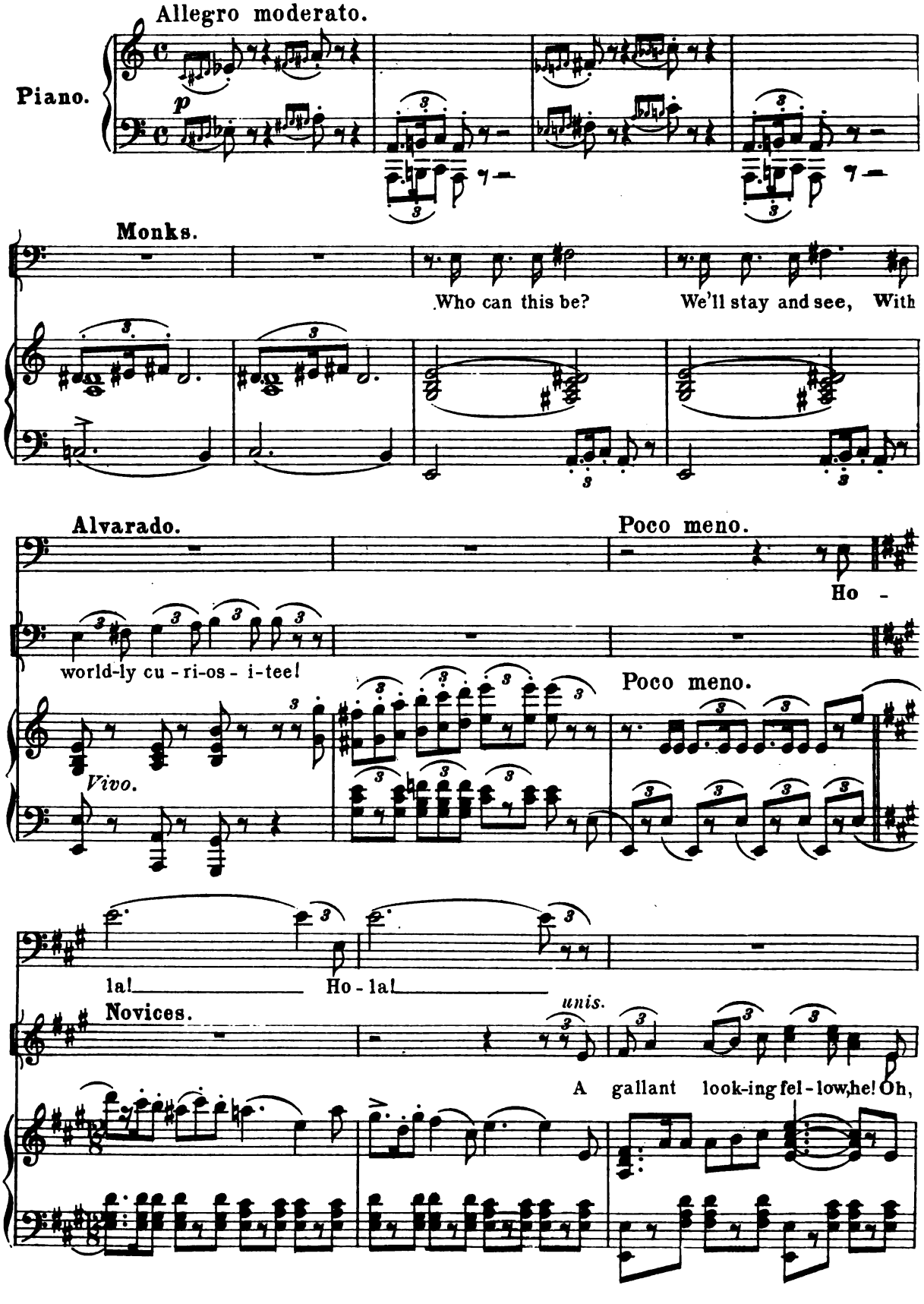

force, And there stood I a gal-lant cav-a-lier. O - hé! Ha, ha! O -
(falsetto.)
hé! ho, ho! For a monk's not al-way a saint you know.
Monks.
unis.
O fie fie fie! Oh
Full soon I met that
(falsetto.)
no no no! How wick-ed you were to do just so.
Più Lento.
maid di-vine, Who knew me not, but smil-ed on me; We quaffed a stoup or
r. h.

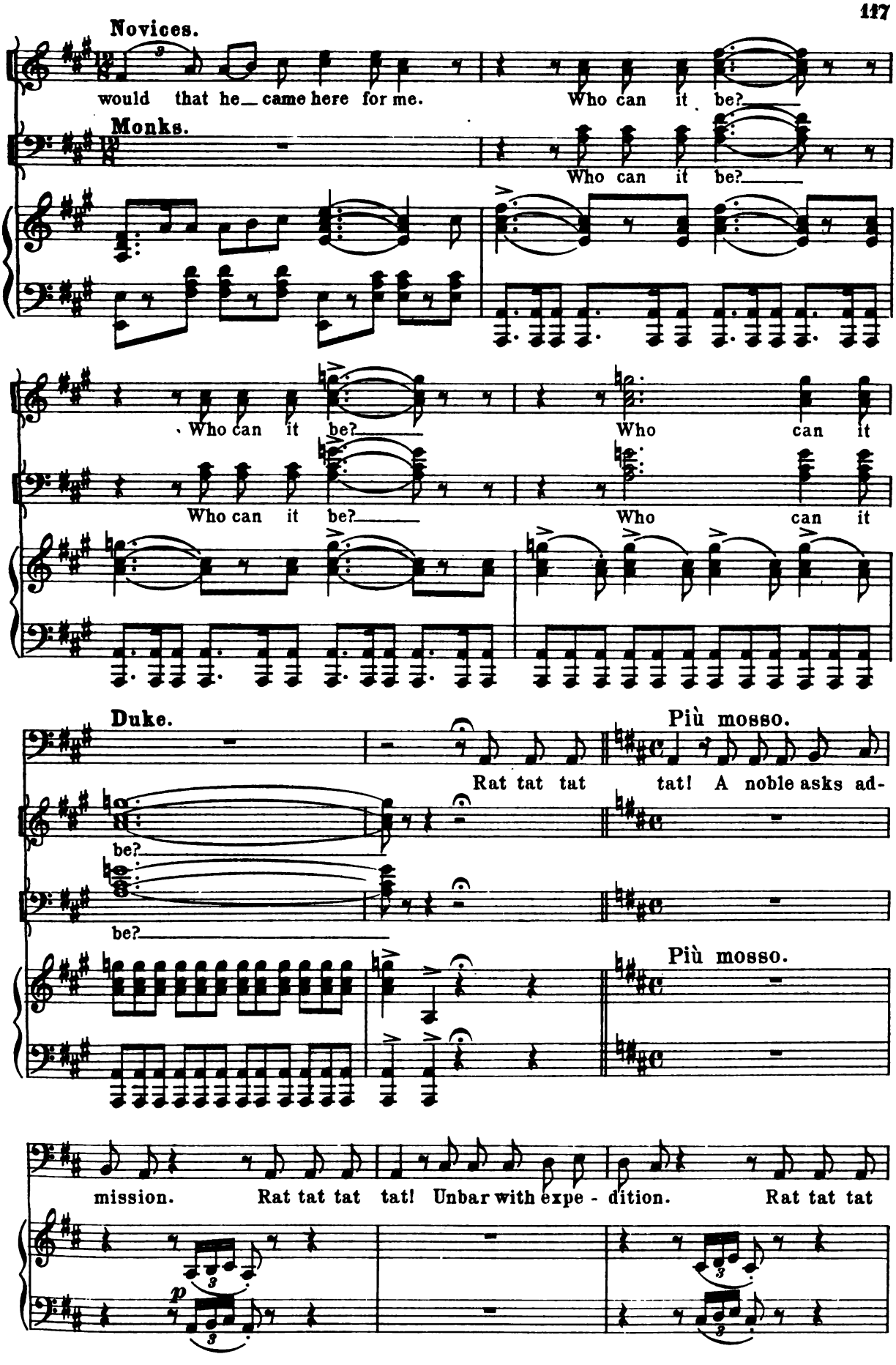

rit.
two of wine; We danced, we danced, we danced, we danced fan - dan - gos bright to
rit.
see! Oh not near us, not near us must earthly bliss come. But
colla voce.
Allegro giocoso.
f
oh! that dam - sel's laugh was light, As rip-pling brooklets plashing; And
f
oh! that dam-sel's smile was bright! Her eyes so black and flashing. I
rit.
ask ye fair Now, who is there Who knows what he's a - bout, lads, Yet
rit.

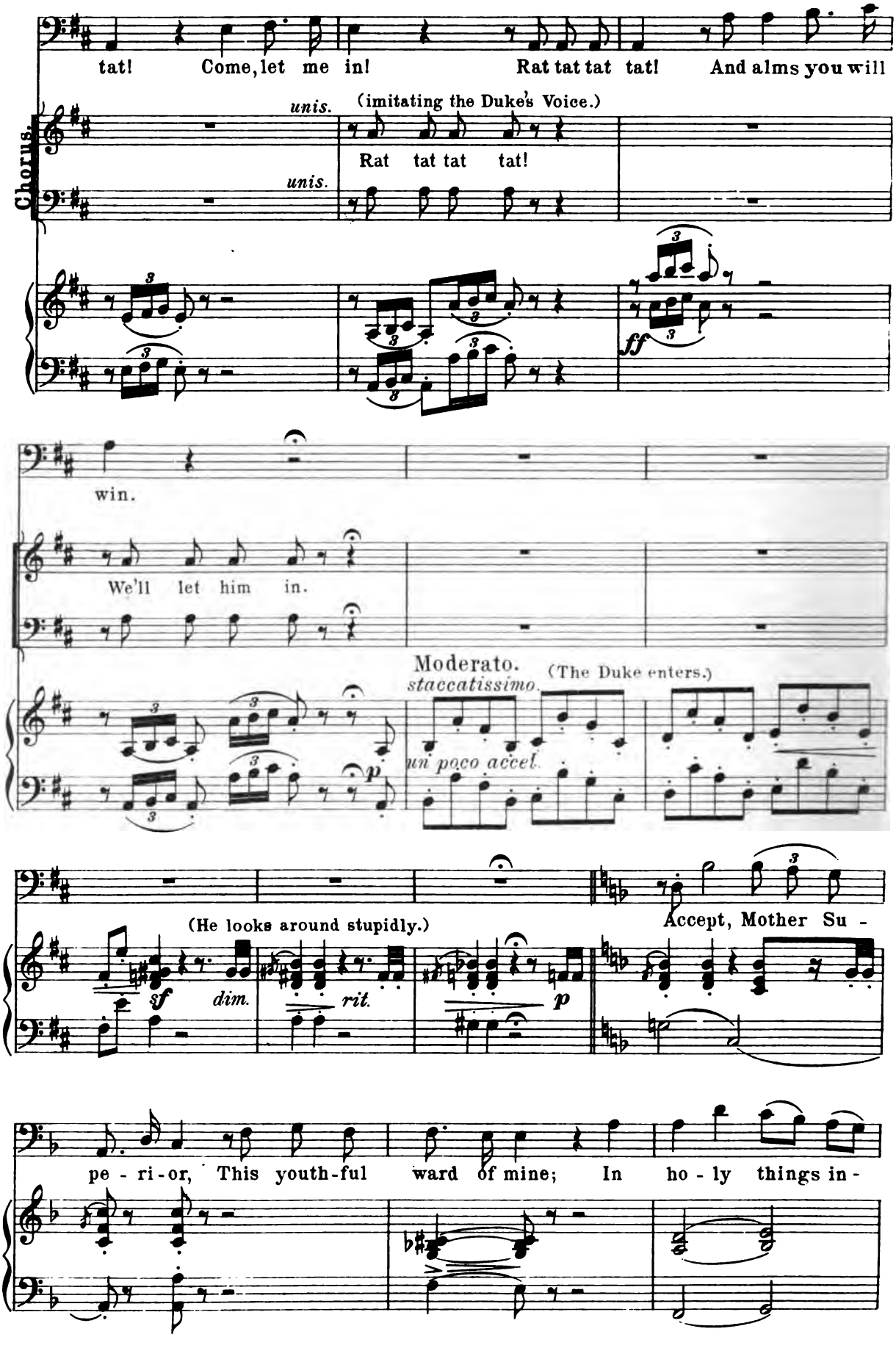

pesante.
ev-er would by— a cloistered monk, While there's love in the world with-
rit.
out, lads?— O - hé! Ha, ha! O - hé! ho, ho! A
(falsetto.)
ff
monk's not ev-er a Saint, you know: O - hé! Ha, ha! O - hé! ho, ho! A
(falsetto.)
Chorus.
TENORS.
unis.
O - hé! Ha, ha! O - hé! ho, ho!
(falsetto.)
BASSES.
unis.
(falsetto.)
monk is not ev-er a saint, you know.
you know.

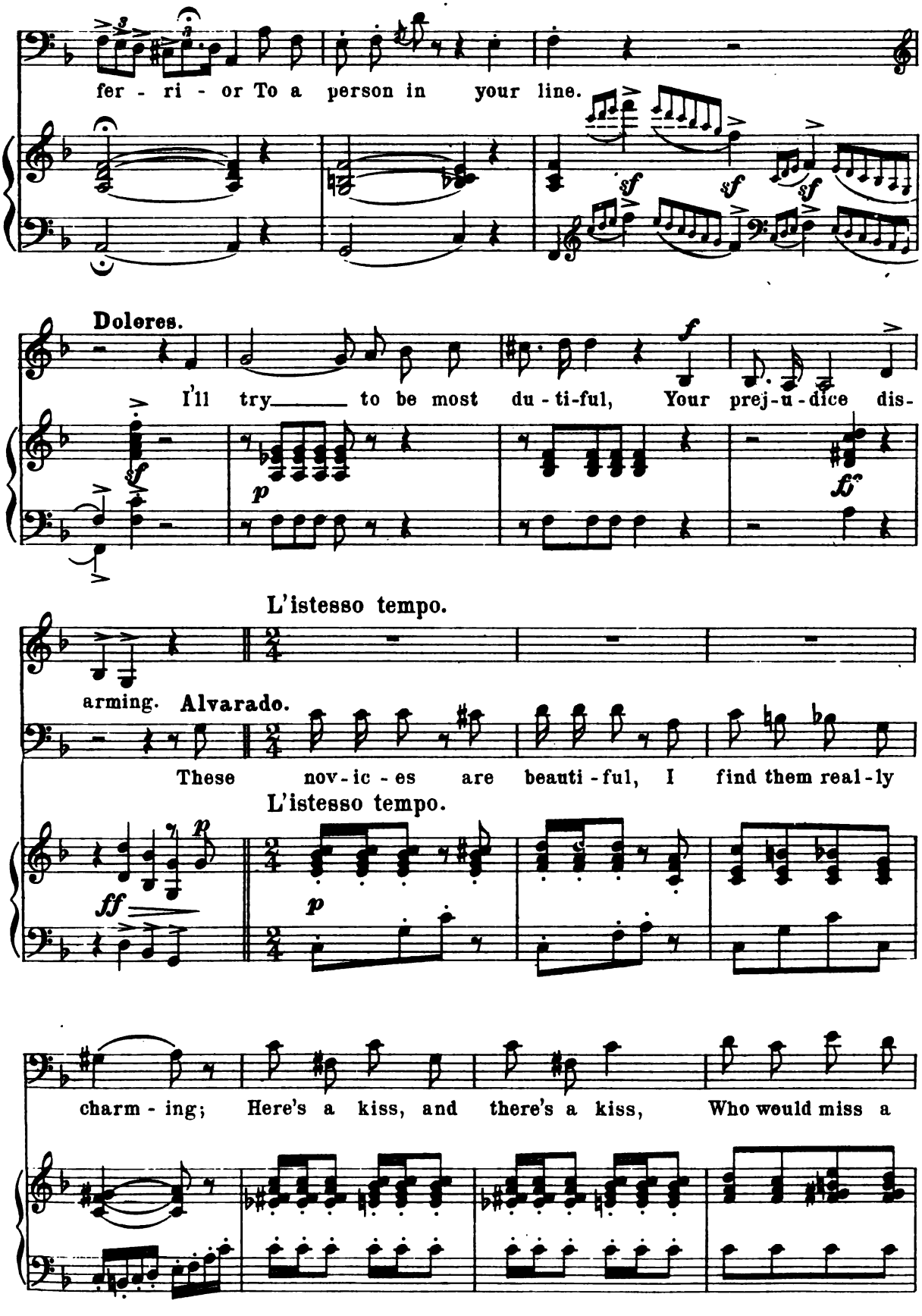
Nº 11ª Who can this be?

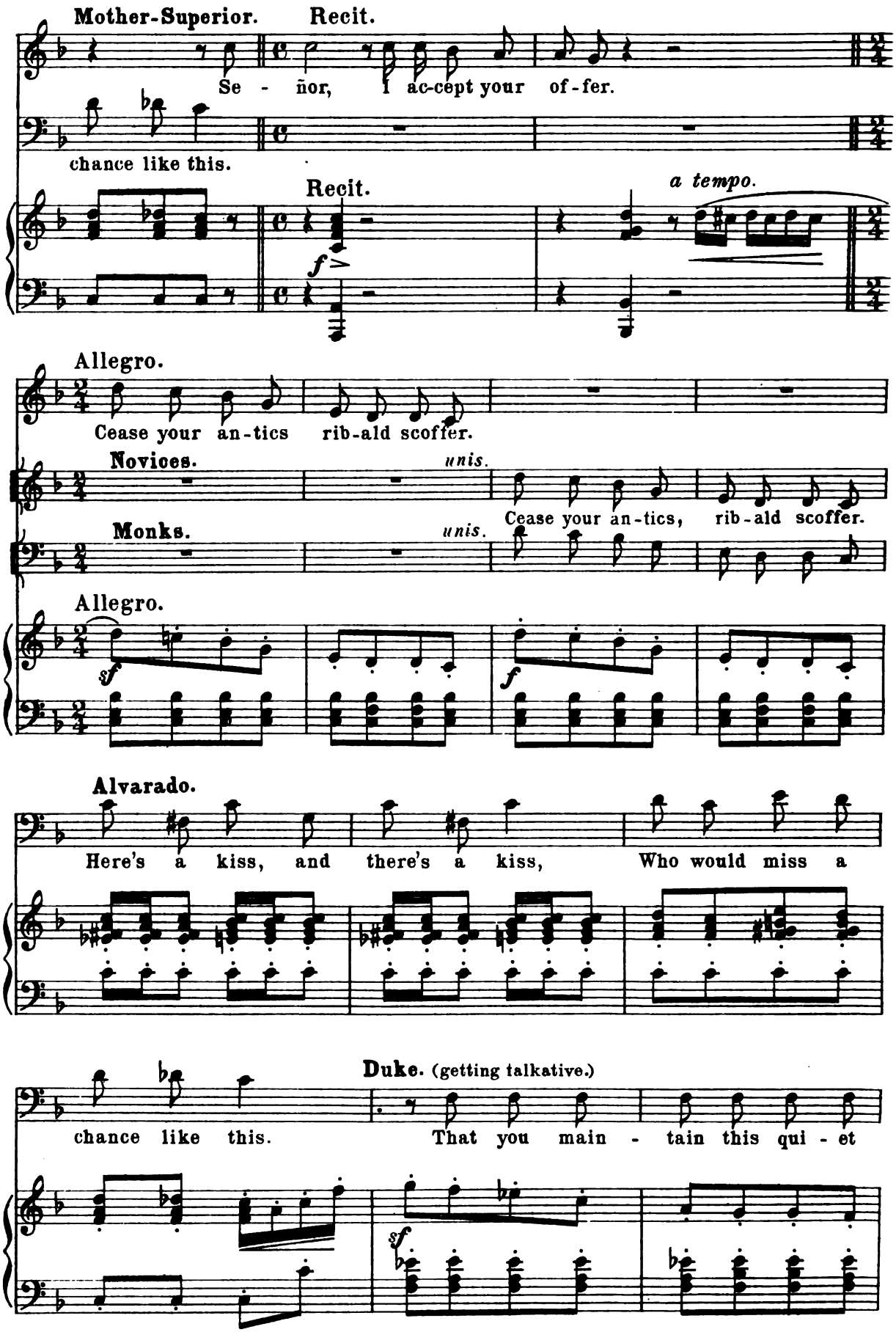
Ensemble.

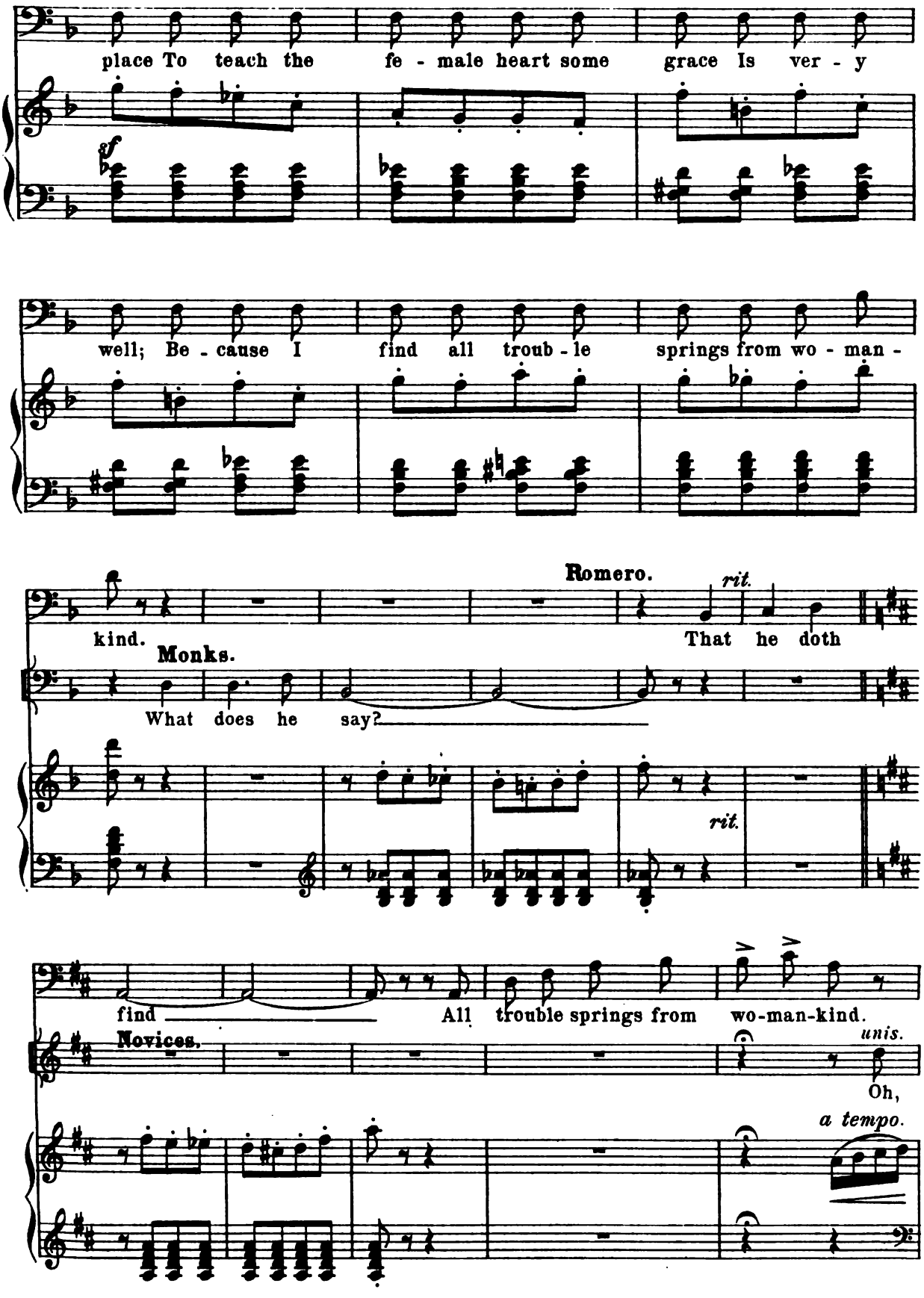


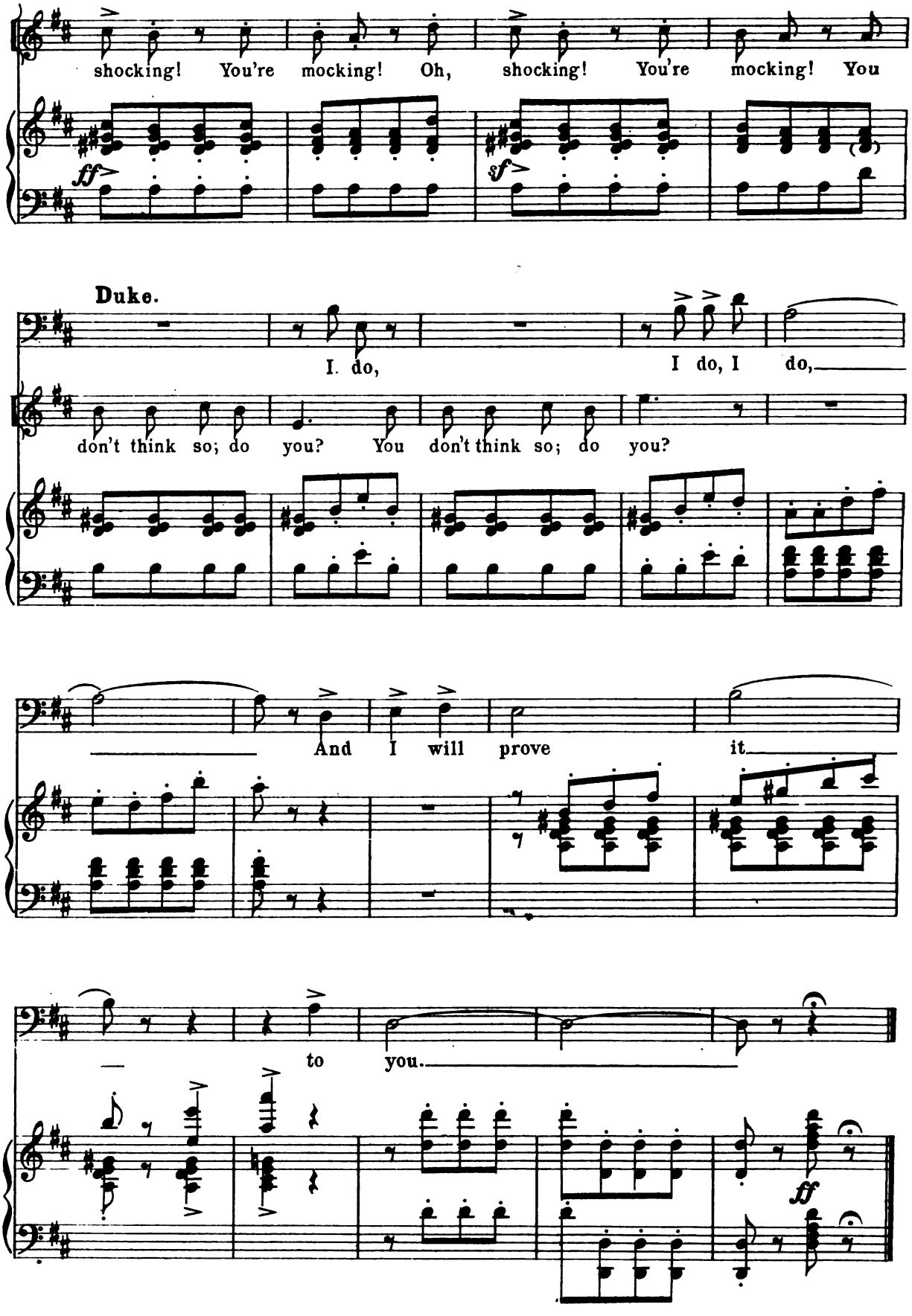

Novices.
would that he_ came here for me.
Who can it be?
Monks.
Who can it be?
Who can it be?
Who can it
Who can it be?
Who can it
Duke.
Più mosso.
Rat tat tat
tat! A noble asks ad-
be?
be?
Più mosso.
mission.
Rat tat tat
tat! Unbar with expe - dition.
Rat tat tat
p


tat! Come, let me in! Rat tat tat tat! And alms you will
Chorus.
unis.
(imitating the Duke's Voice.)
Rat tat tat tat!
unis.
ff
win.
We'll let him in.
Moderato.
staccatissimo.
(The Duke enters.)
un poco accel.
p
(He looks around stupidly.)
sf
dim.
rit.
p
Accept, Mother Su -
pe - ri - or, This youth-ful ward of mine; In ho - ly things in -


fer - ri - or To a person in your line.
Dolores.
I'll try to be most du - ti-ful, Your prej-u-dice dis-
L'istesso tempo.
arming. Alvarado.
These nov-ic-es are beauti-ful, I find them real-ly
L'istesso tempo.
charm - ing; Here's a kiss, and there's a kiss, Who would miss a


Mother-Superior.
Recit.
Se - ñor, I ac-cept your of-fer.
chance like this.
Recit.
a tempo.
Allegro.
Cease your an-tics rib-ald scoffer.
Novices.
unis.
Cease your an-tics, rib-ald scoffer.
Monks.
unis.
Allegro.
Alvarado.
Here's a kiss, and there's a kiss, Who would miss a
Duke. (getting talkative.)
chance like this. That you main - tain this qui - et


place To teach the fe - male heart some grace Is ver - y
well; Be - cause I find all troub - le springs from wo - man -
kind.
Romero.
rit.
That he doth
Monks.
What does he say?
rit.
find
All trouble springs from wo-man-kind.
Novices.
unis.
Oh,
a tempo.

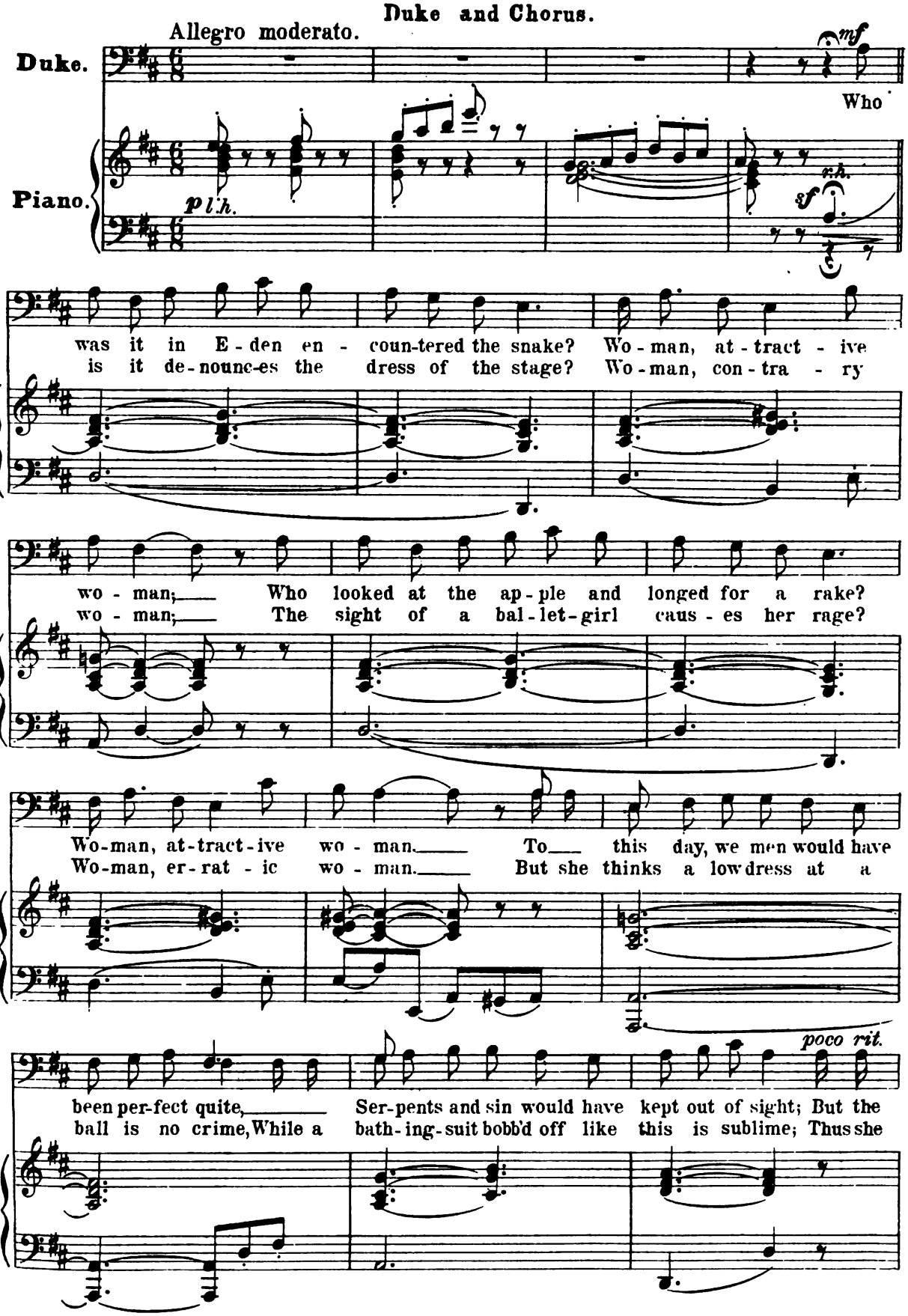

shocking! You're mocking! Oh, shocking! You're mocking! You
ff
sf
Duke.
I. do,
I do, I do,
don't think so; do you? You don't think so; do you?
And I will prove it
to you.
ff

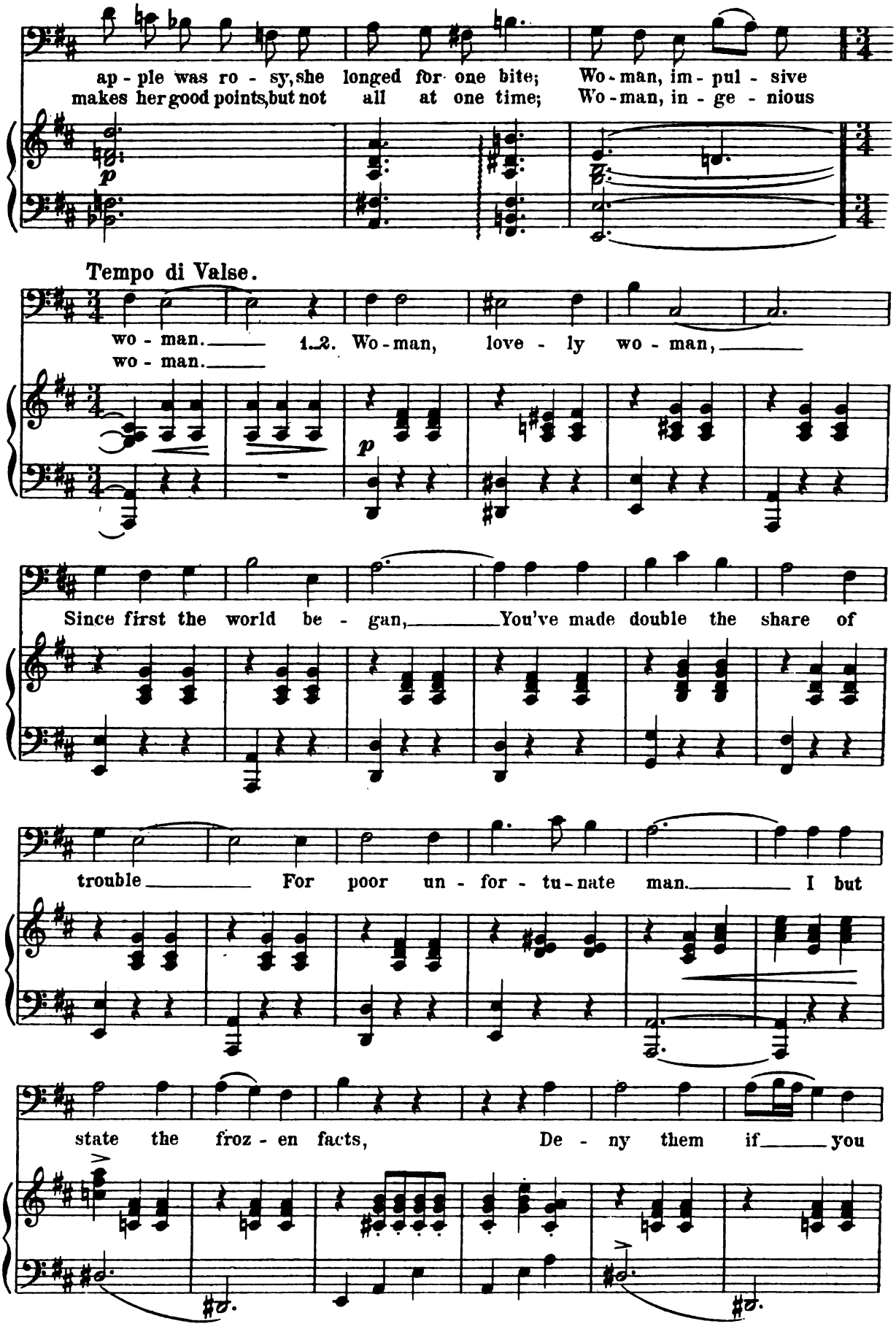
No 11b Woman, lovely woman.

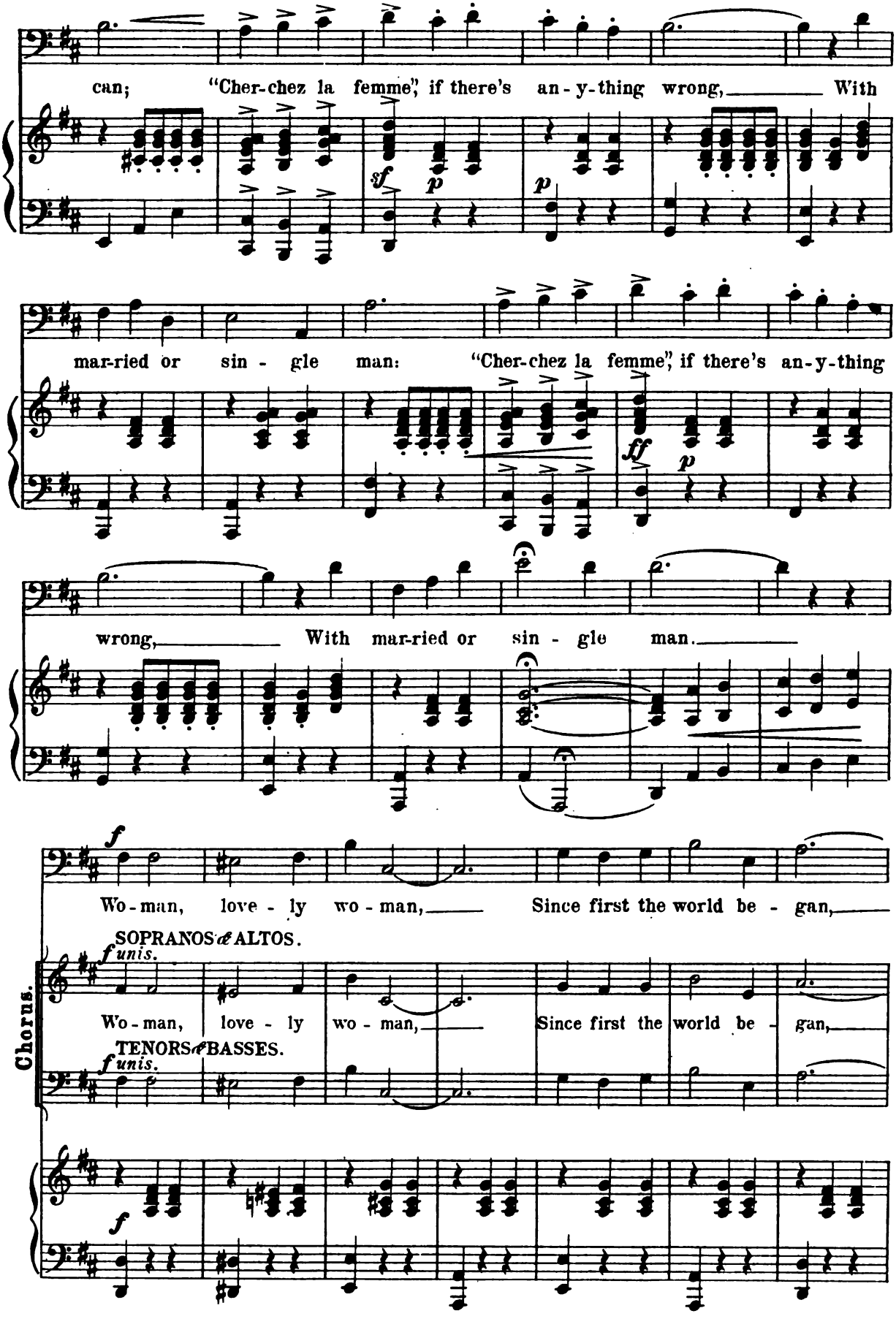
Song.

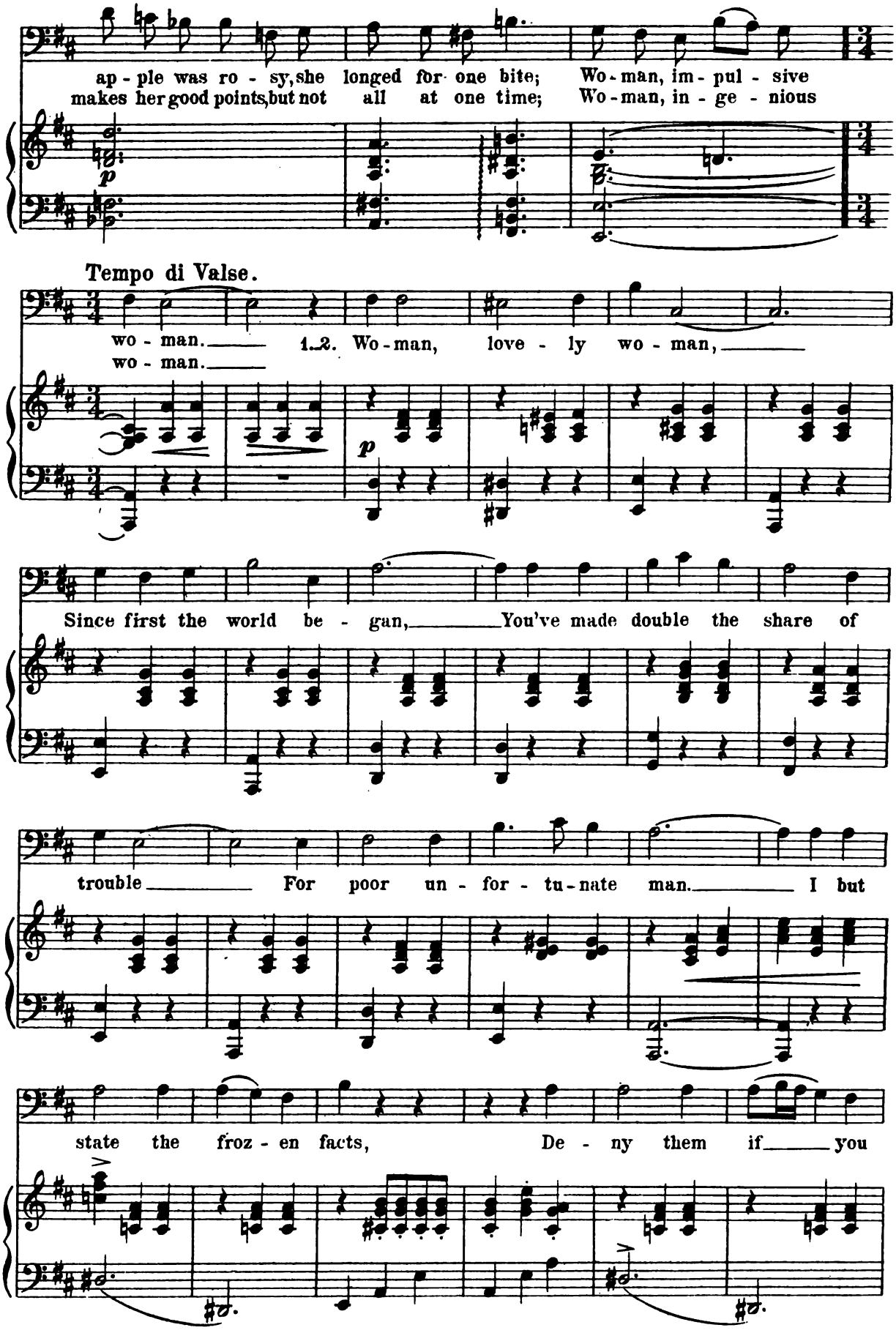
Duke and Chorus.

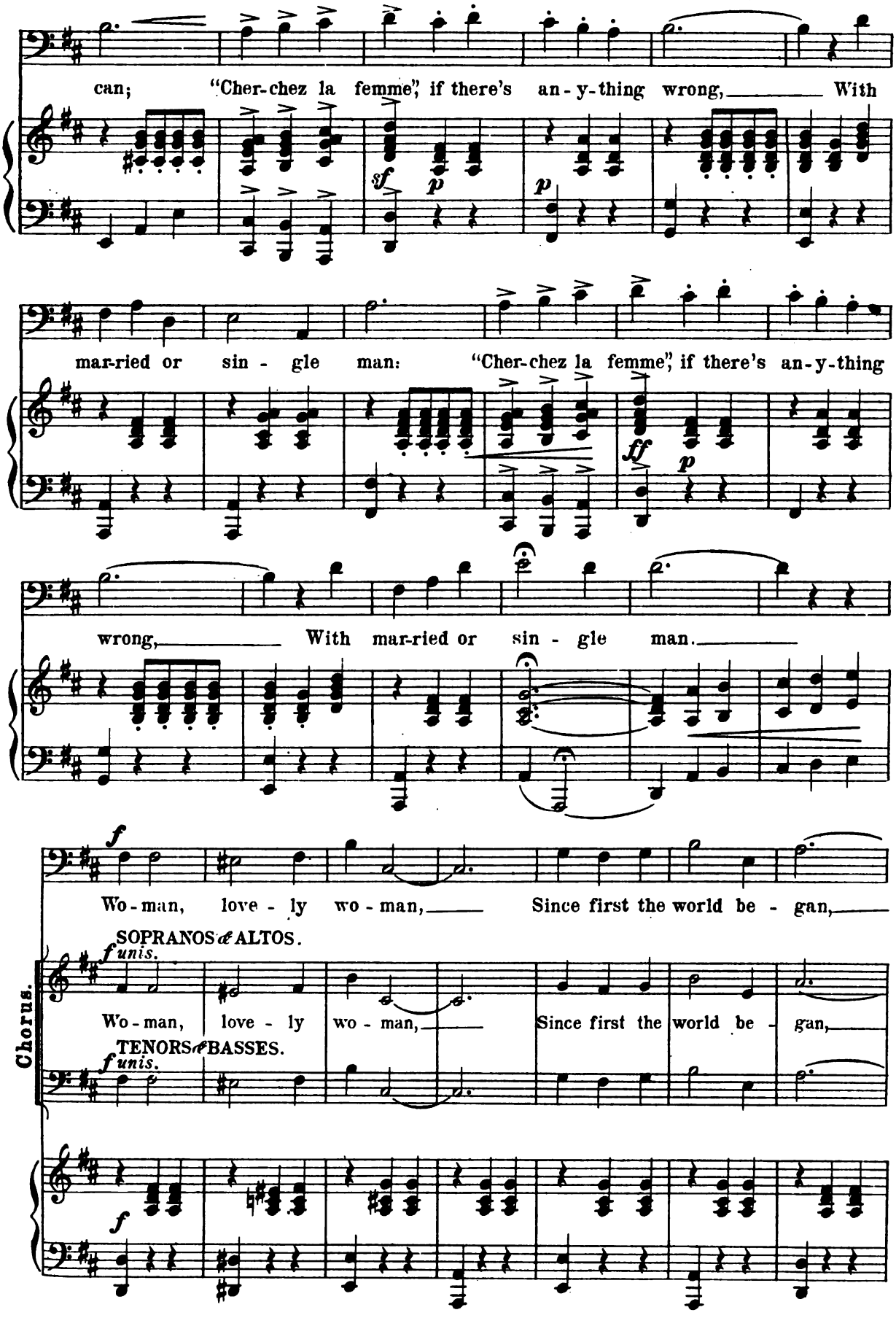
Allegro moderato.

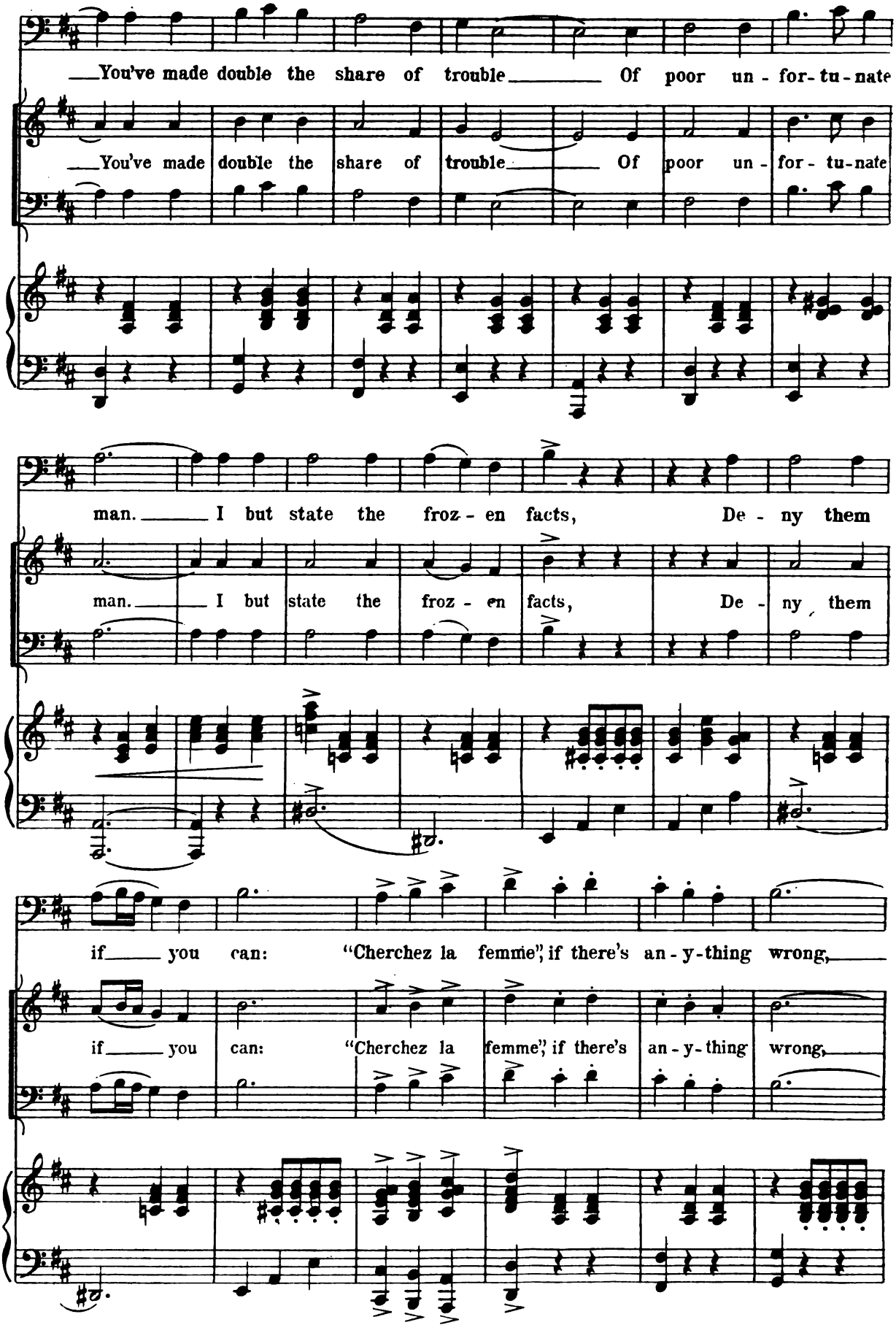


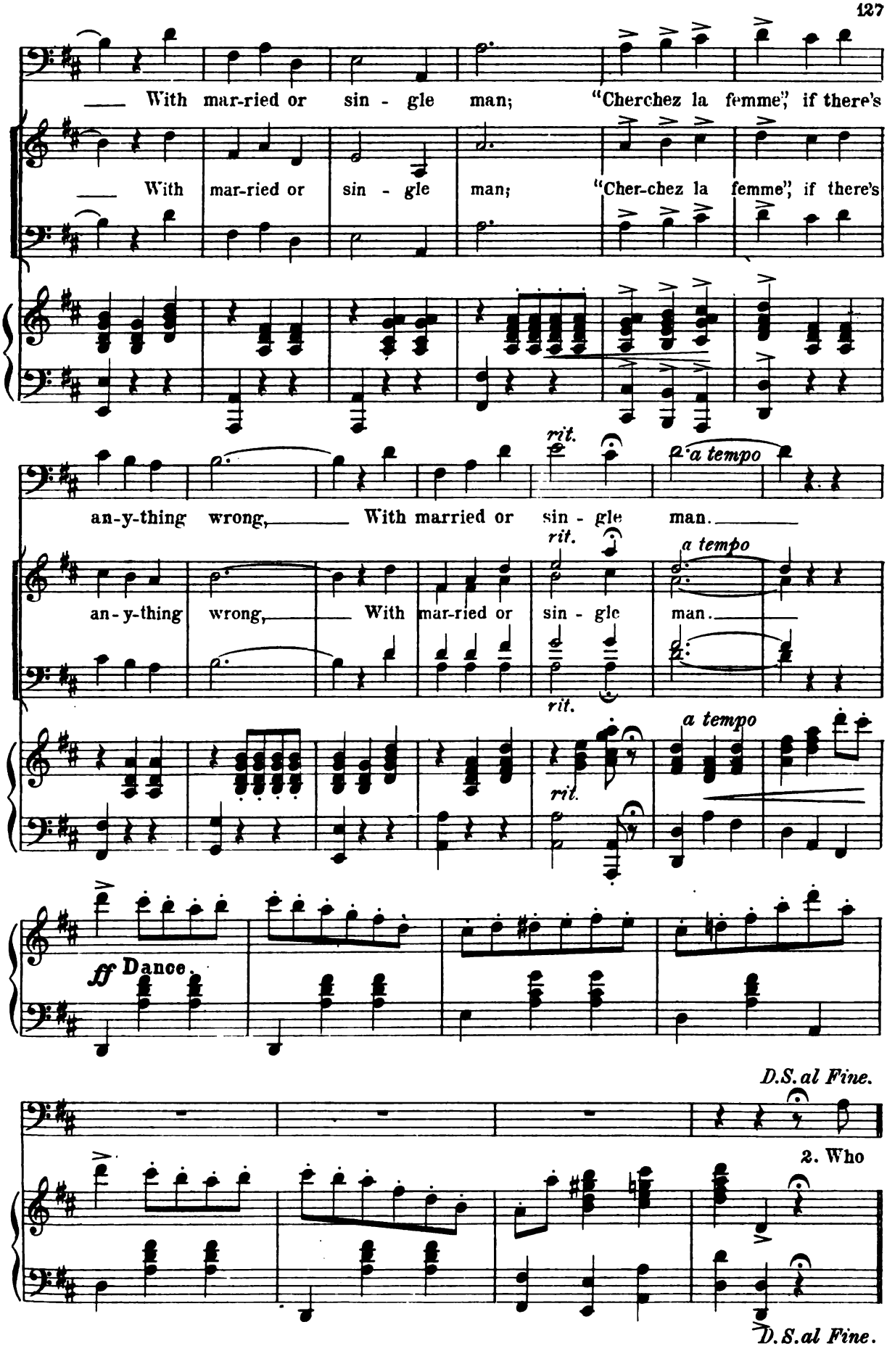

ap - ple was ro - sy, she longed for one bite; Wo - man, im - pul - sive
makes her good points, but not all at one time; Wo - man, in - ge - nious
p
Tempo di Valse.
wo - man. 1.2. Wo - man, love - ly wo - man,
wo - man.
p
Since first the world be - gan, You've made double the share of
trouble For poor un - for - tu - nate man. I but
state the froz - en facts, De - ny them if you


can; "Cher-chez la femme", if there's an-y-thing wrong, With
mar-ried or sin - gle man: "Cher-chez la femme", if there's an-y-thing
wrong, With mar-ried or sin - gle man.
Wo-man, love - ly wo - man, Since first the world be - gan,
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Wo-man, love - ly wo - man, Since first the world be - gan,
TENORS & BASSES.
Chorus.


ap - ple was ro - sy, she longed for one bite; Wo - man, im - pul - sive
makes her good points, but not all at one time; Wo - man, in - ge - nious
p
Tempo di Valse.
wo - man. 1. 2. Wo - man, love - ly wo - man,
wo - man.
p
Since first the world be - gan, You've made double the share of
trouble For poor un - for - tu - nate man. I but
state the froz - en facts, De - ny them if you

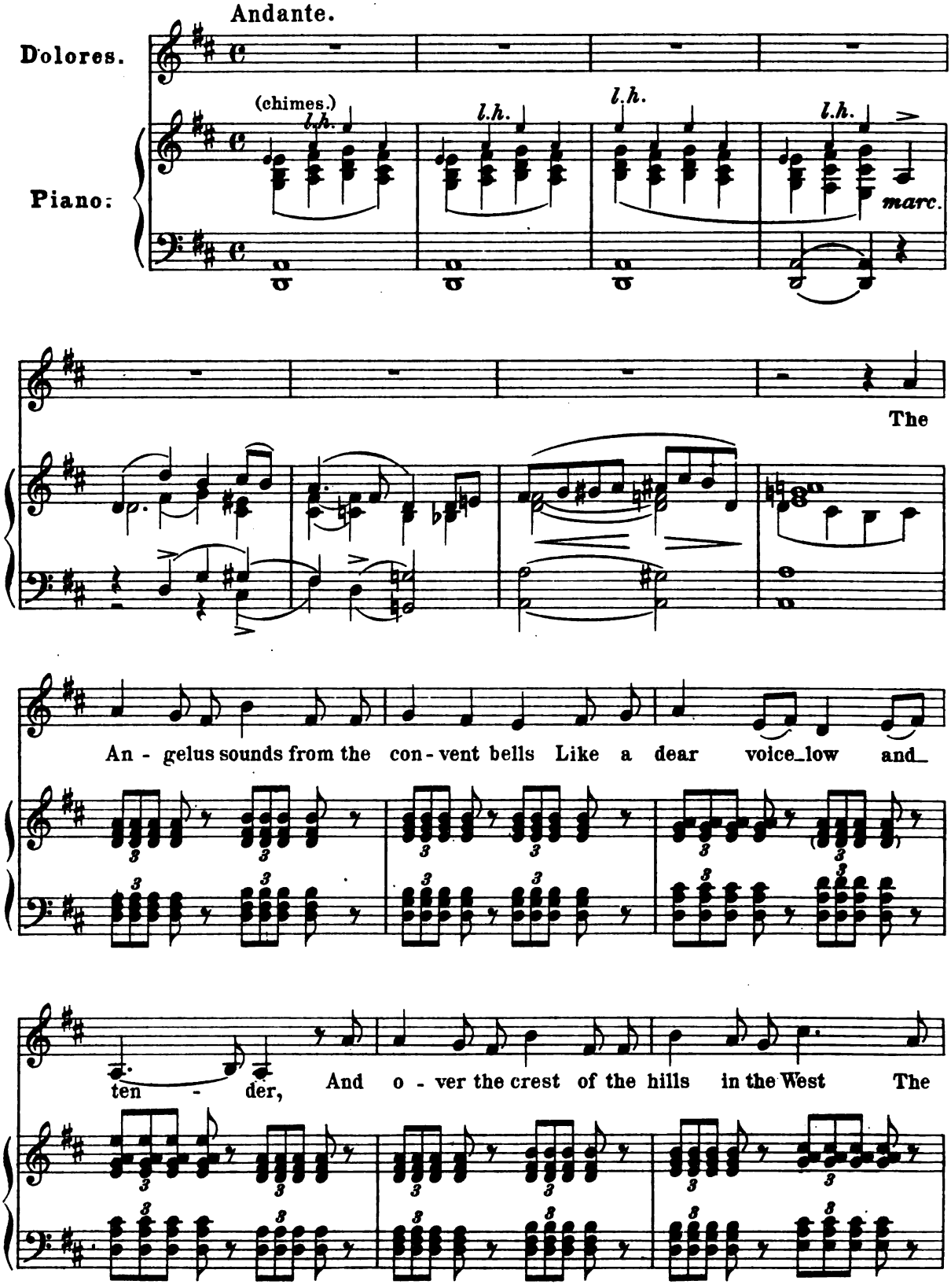

can; "Cher-chez la femme", if there's an-y-thing wrong, With
sf
p
p
mar-ried or sin - gle man: "Cher-chez la femme", if there's an-y-thing
ff
p
wrong, With mar-ried or sin - gle man.
f
Wo-man, love - ly wo - man, Since first the world be - gan,
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
f unis.
Chorus.
Wo-man, love - ly wo - man, Since first the world be - gan,
TENORS & BASSES.
f unis.
f

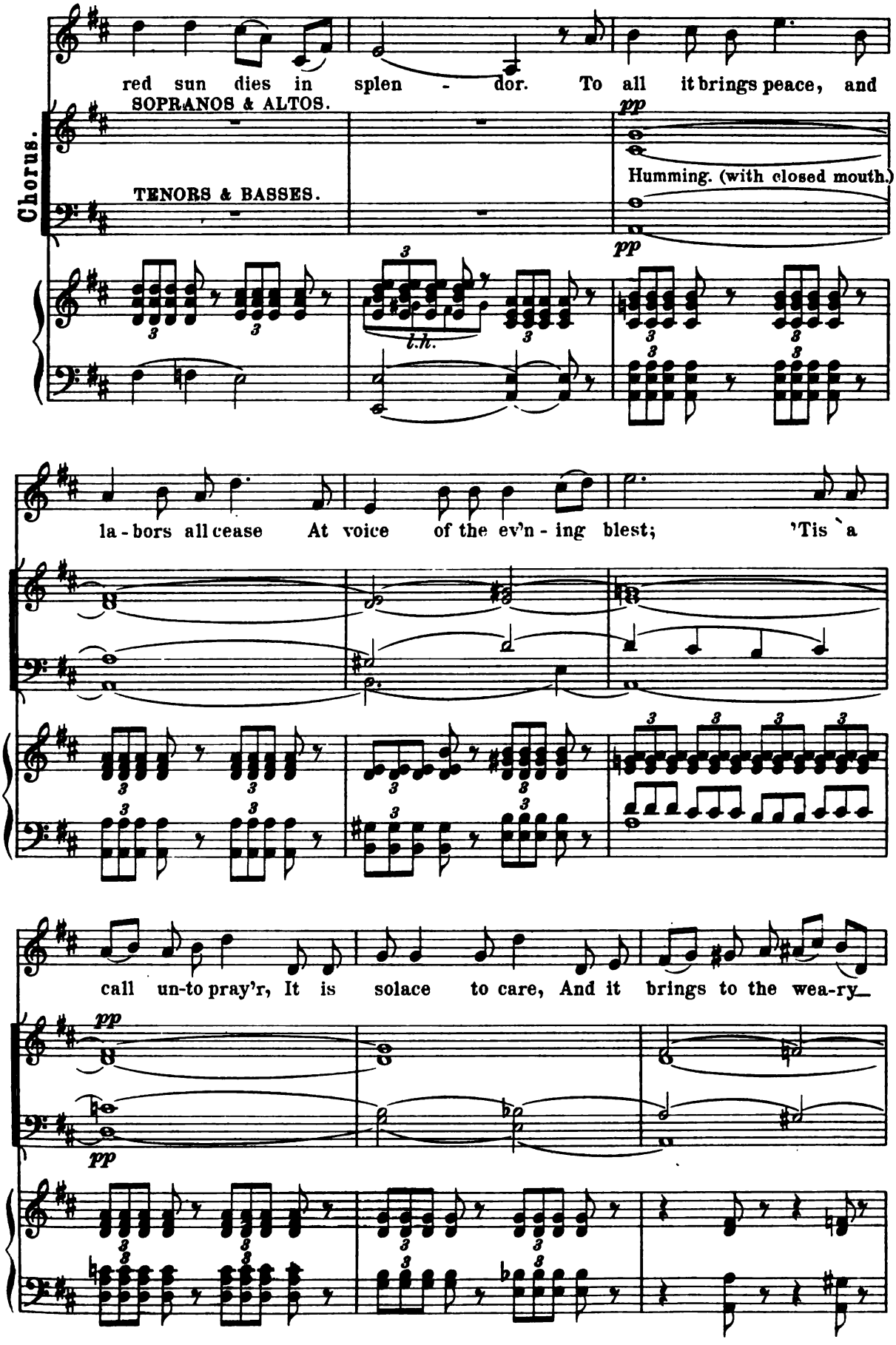

You've made double the share of trouble Of poor un - for- tu - nate
You've made double the share of trouble Of poor un - for- tu - nate
man. I but state the froz - en facts, De - ny them
man. I but state the froz - en facts, De - ny them
if you can: "Cherchez la femme", if there's an - y - thing wrong,
if you can: "Cherchez la femme", if there's an - y - thing wrong,

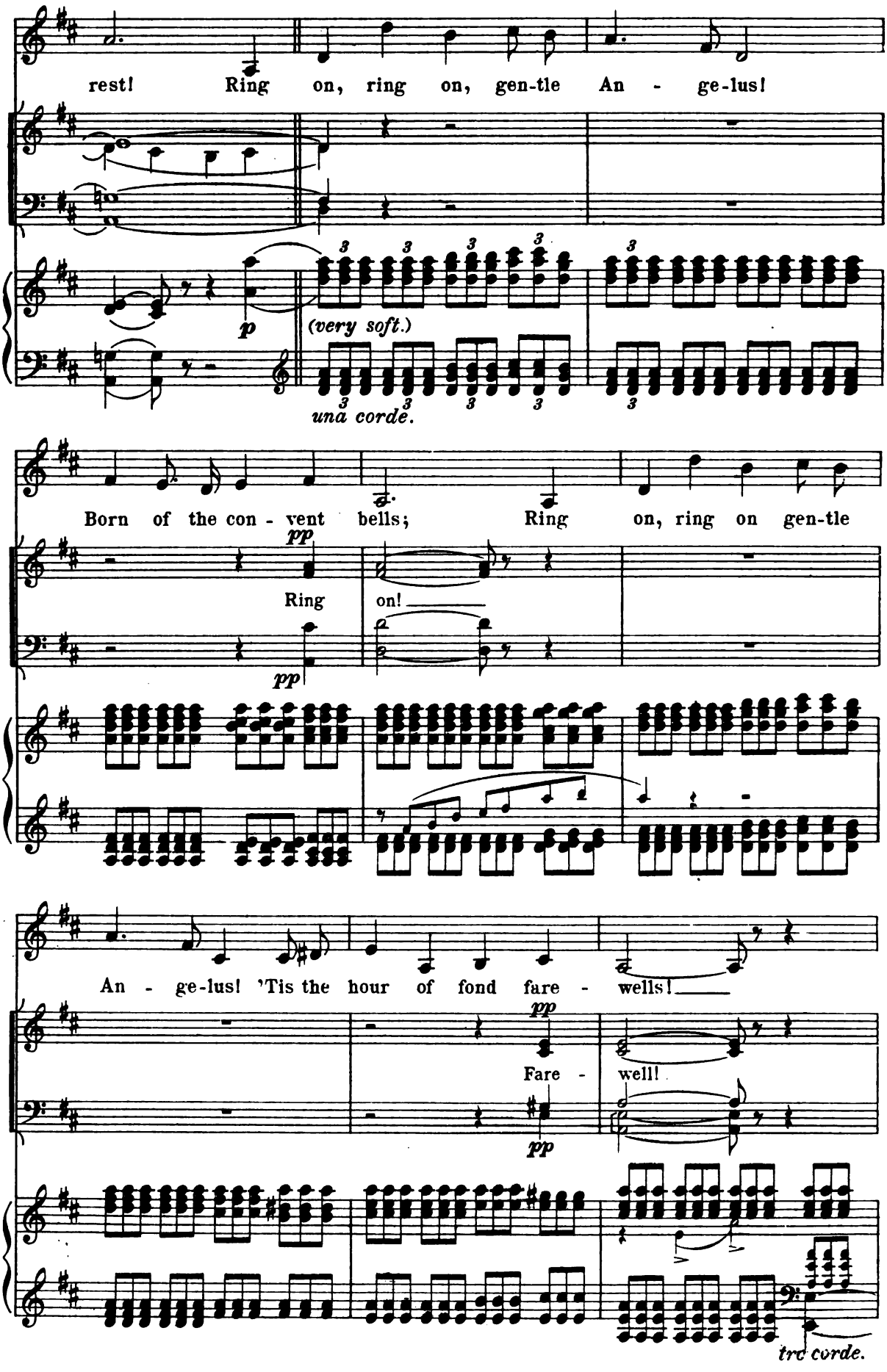

With mar-ried or sin - gle man; "Cherchez la femme", if there's
With mar-ried or sin - gle man; "Cher-chez la femme", if there's
rit.
a tempo
an-y-thing wrong, With married or sin - gle man.
an-y-thing wrong, With mar-ried or sin - gle man.
rit.
a tempo
ff Dance.
D.S. al Fine.
2. Who
D.S. al Fine.

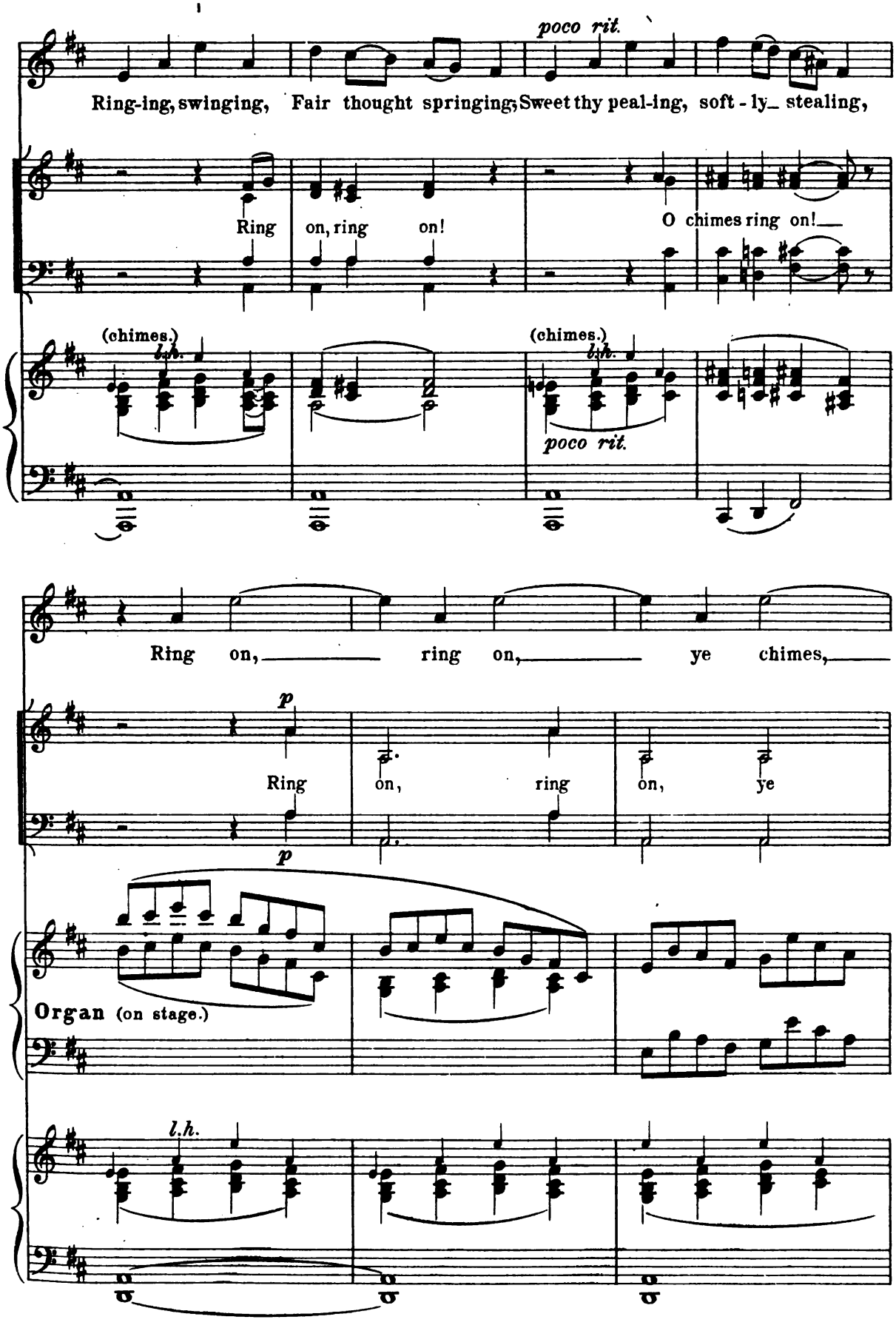
Nº 12. The Angelus.

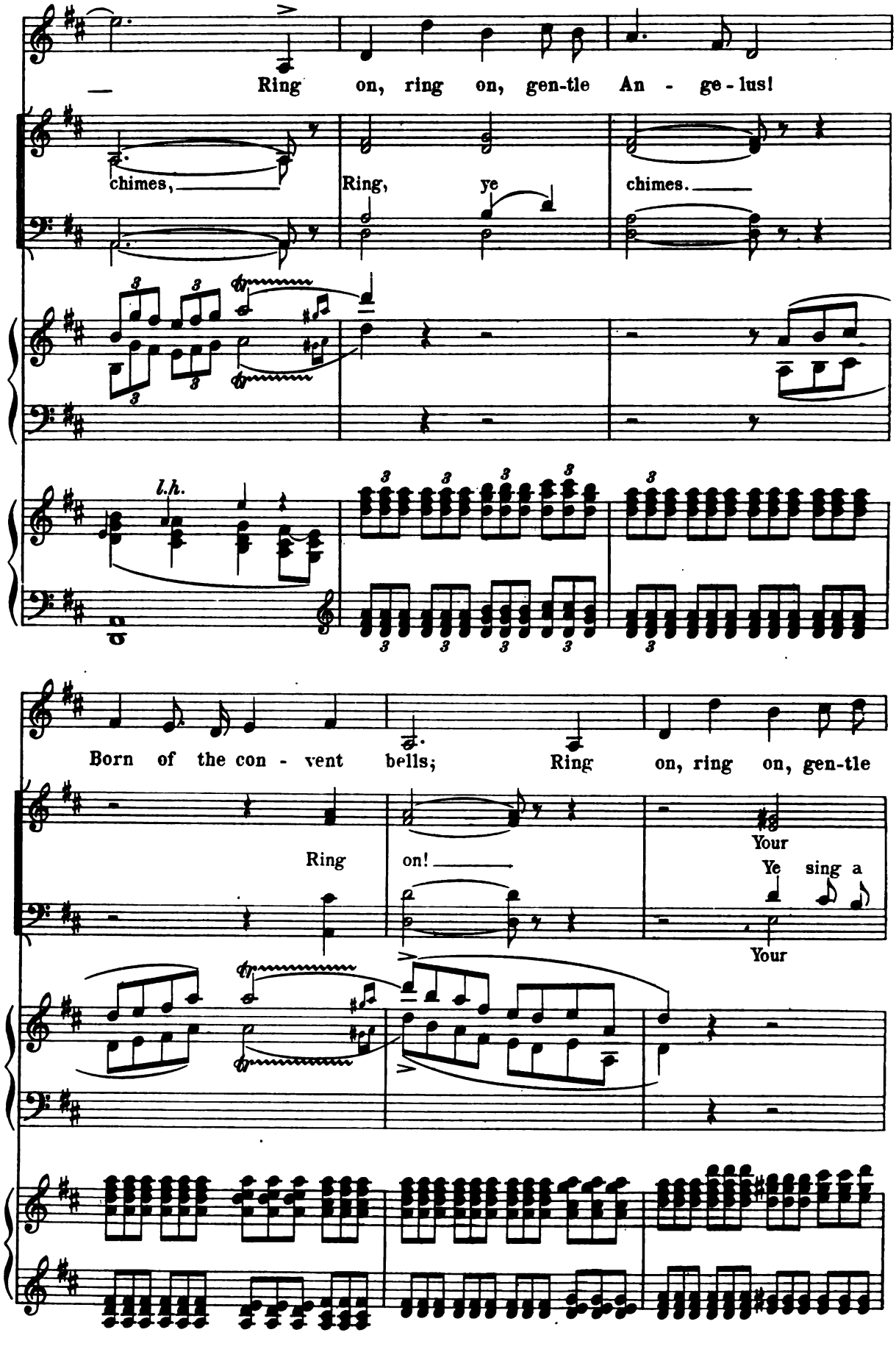
Dolores and Chorus.

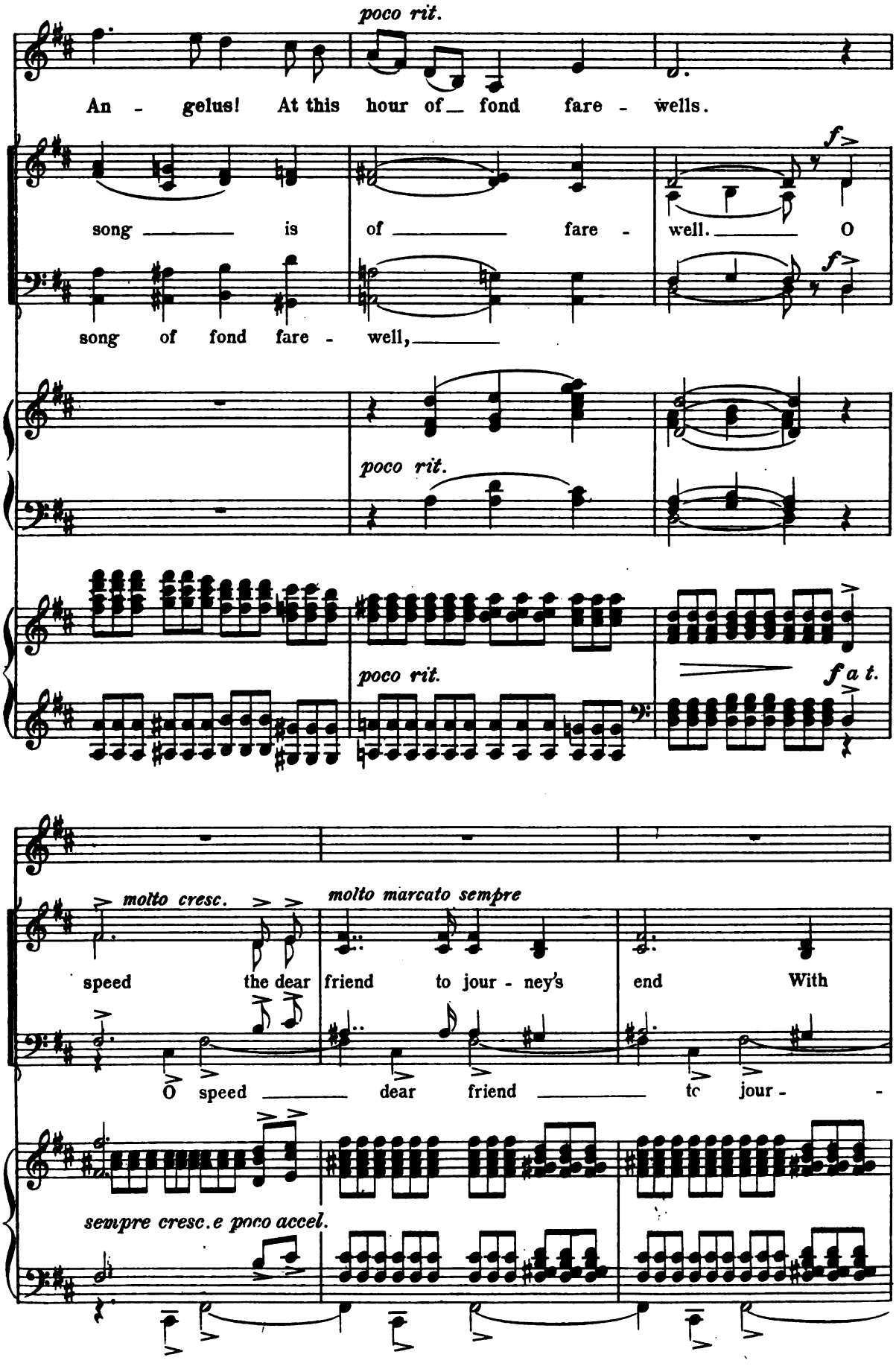


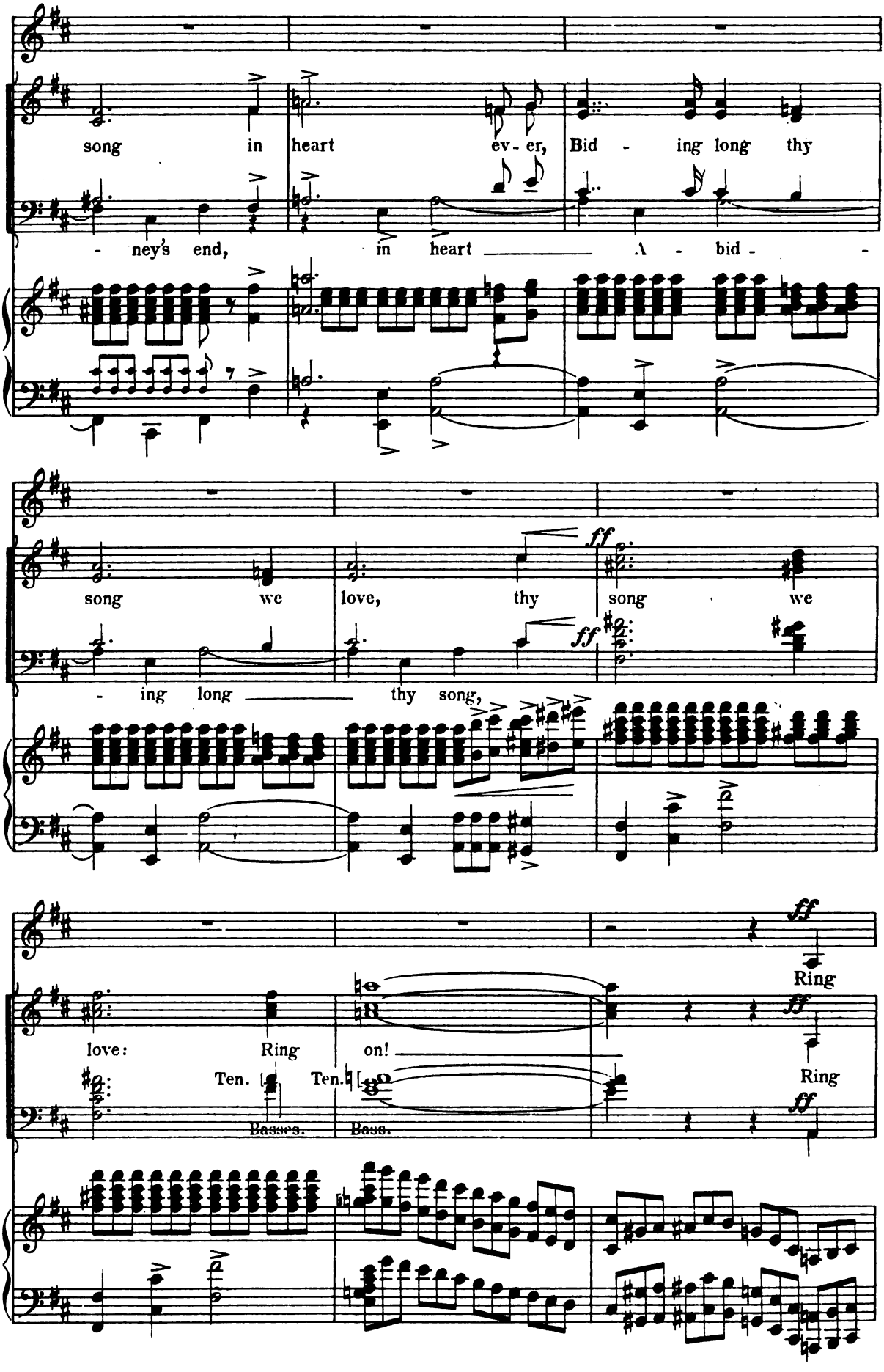

red sun dies in splen - dor. To all it brings peace, and
Chorus.
SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
TENORS & BASSES.
pp
Humming. (with closed mouth.)
pp
l.h.
la - bors all cease At voice of the ev'n - ing blest; 'Tis a
call un-to pray'r, It is solace to care, And it brings to the wea-ry
pp
pp

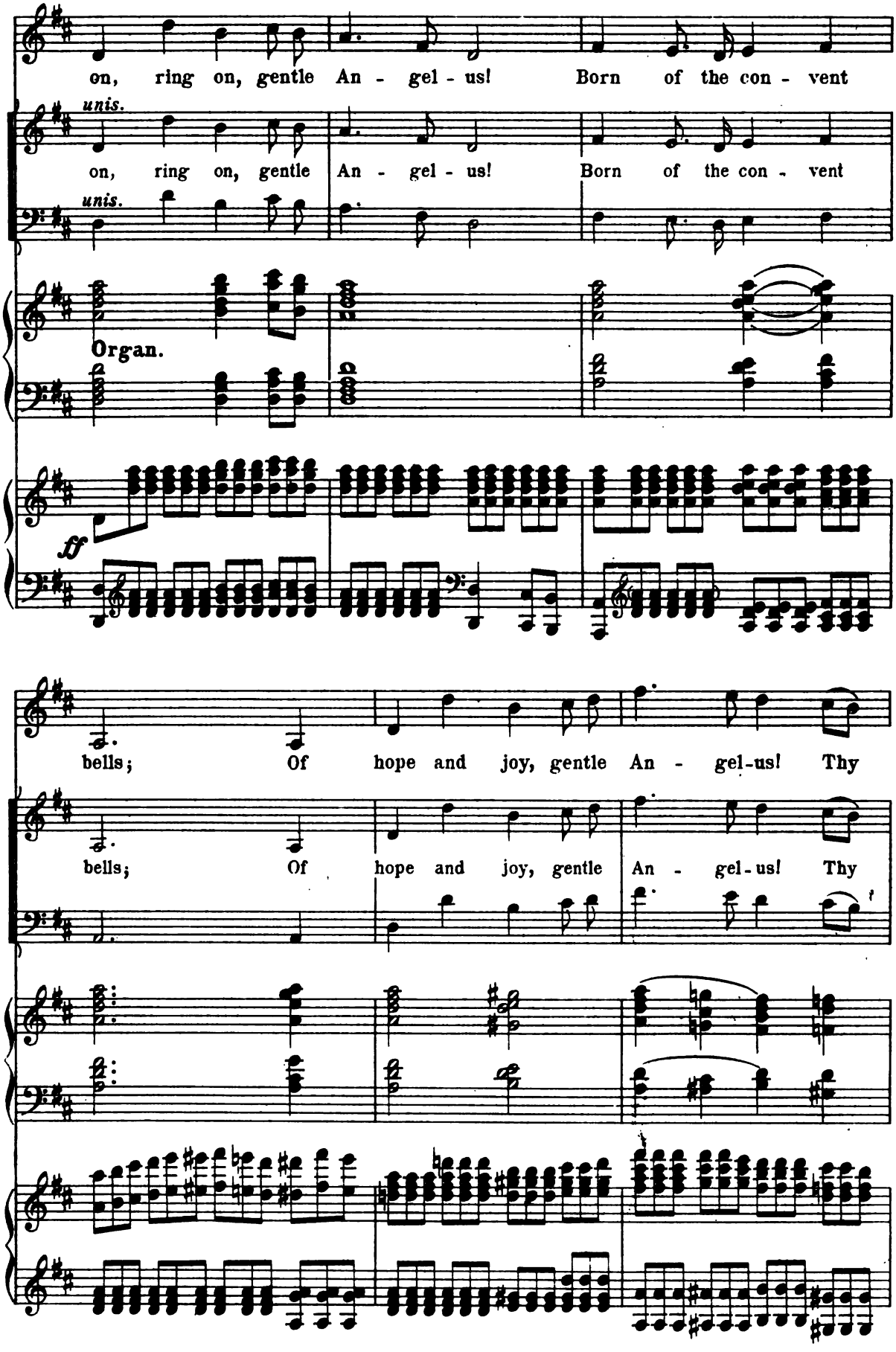

rest! Ring on, ring on, gen-tle An - ge-lus!
p
(very soft.)
una corde.
Born of the con - vent bells; Ring on, ring on gen-tle
pp
Ring on!
pp
An - ge-lus! 'Tis the hour of fond fare - wells!
pp
Fare - well!
pp
tre corde.

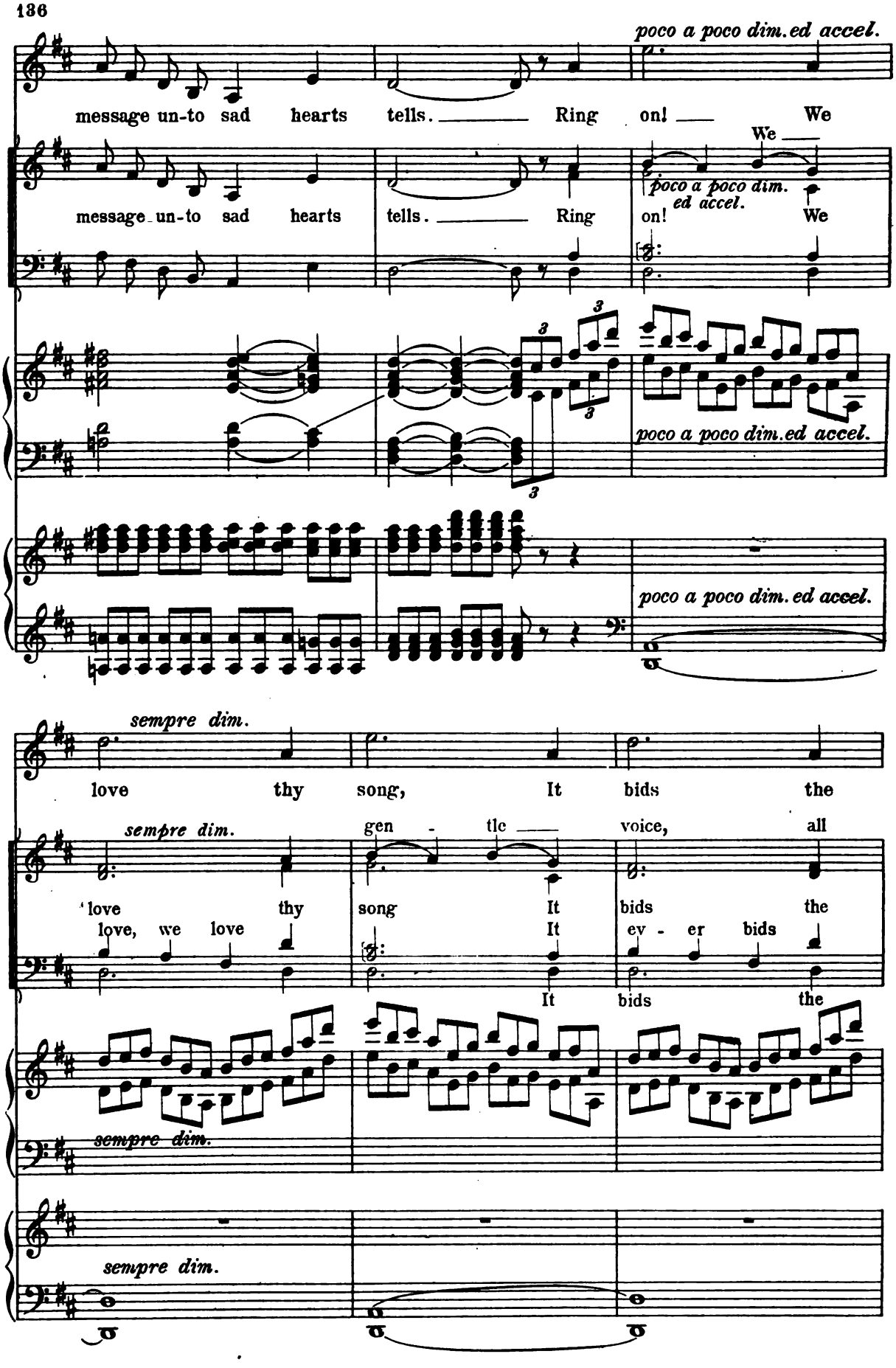

poco rit.
Ring-ing, swinging, Fair thought springing; Sweet thy peal-ing, soft - ly_ stealing,
Ring on, ring on!
O chimes ring on!
(chimes.)
l.h.
poco rit.
Ring on, ring on, ye chimes,
p
Ring on, ring on, ye
Organ (on stage.)
l.h.

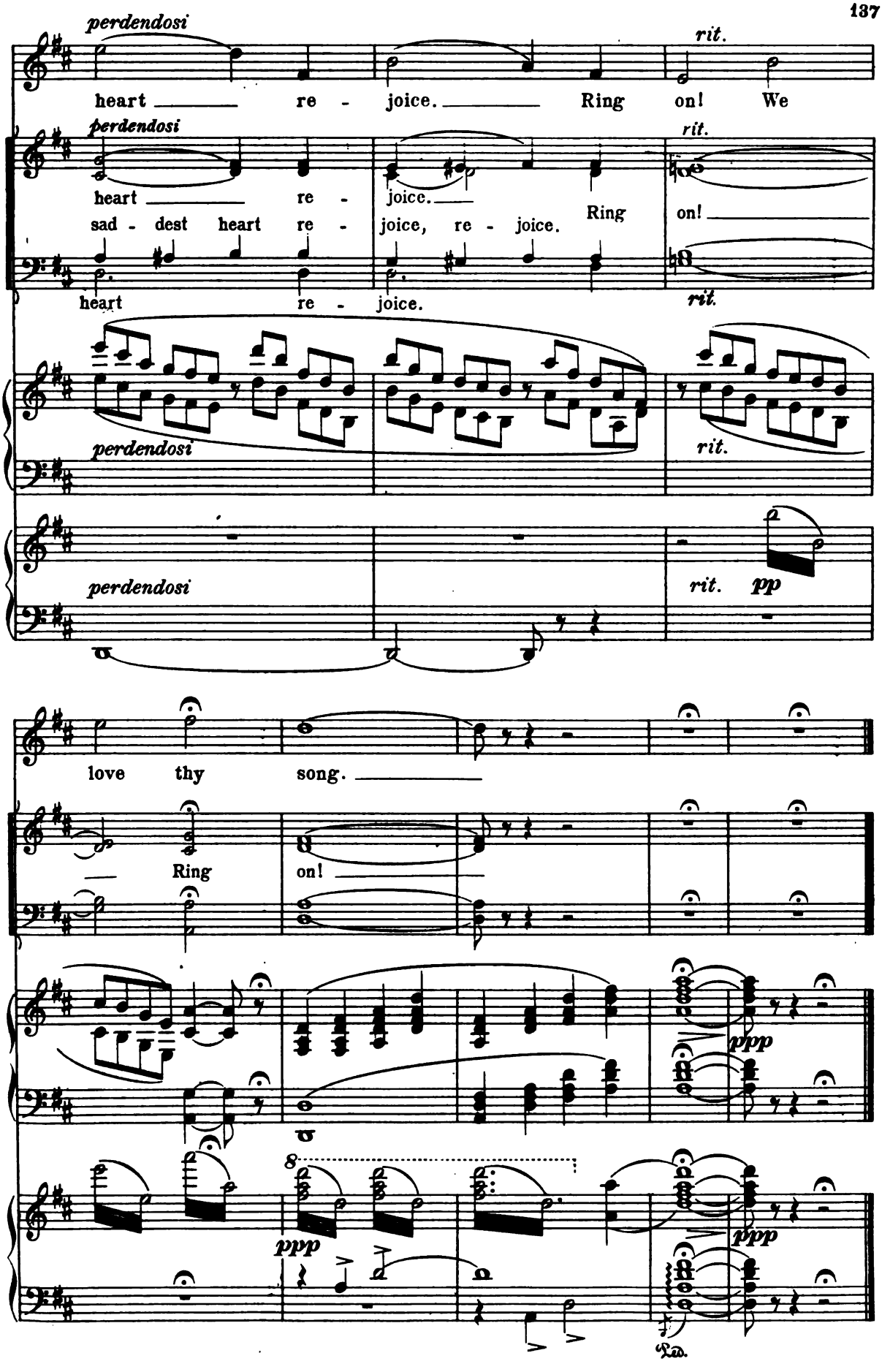

Ring on, ring on, gen-tle An - ge-lus!
chimes,
Ring, ye
chimes.
l.h.
Born of the con - vent bells; Ring on, ring on, gen-tle
Ring
on!
Your
Ye sing a
Your


poco rit.
An - gelus! At this hour of fond fare - wells.
song is of fare - well. O
f
song of fond fare - well,
poco rit.
poco rit.
f a t.
molto cresc.
molto marcato sempre
speed the dear friend to jour - ney's end With
O speed dear friend to jour -
sempre cresc.e poco accel.


song in heart ev-er, Bid - ing long thy
- ney's end, in heart A - bid -
song we love, thy song we
- ing long thy song,
love: Ring on!
Ring
Ring
Ten.
Ten.
Basses.
Bass.

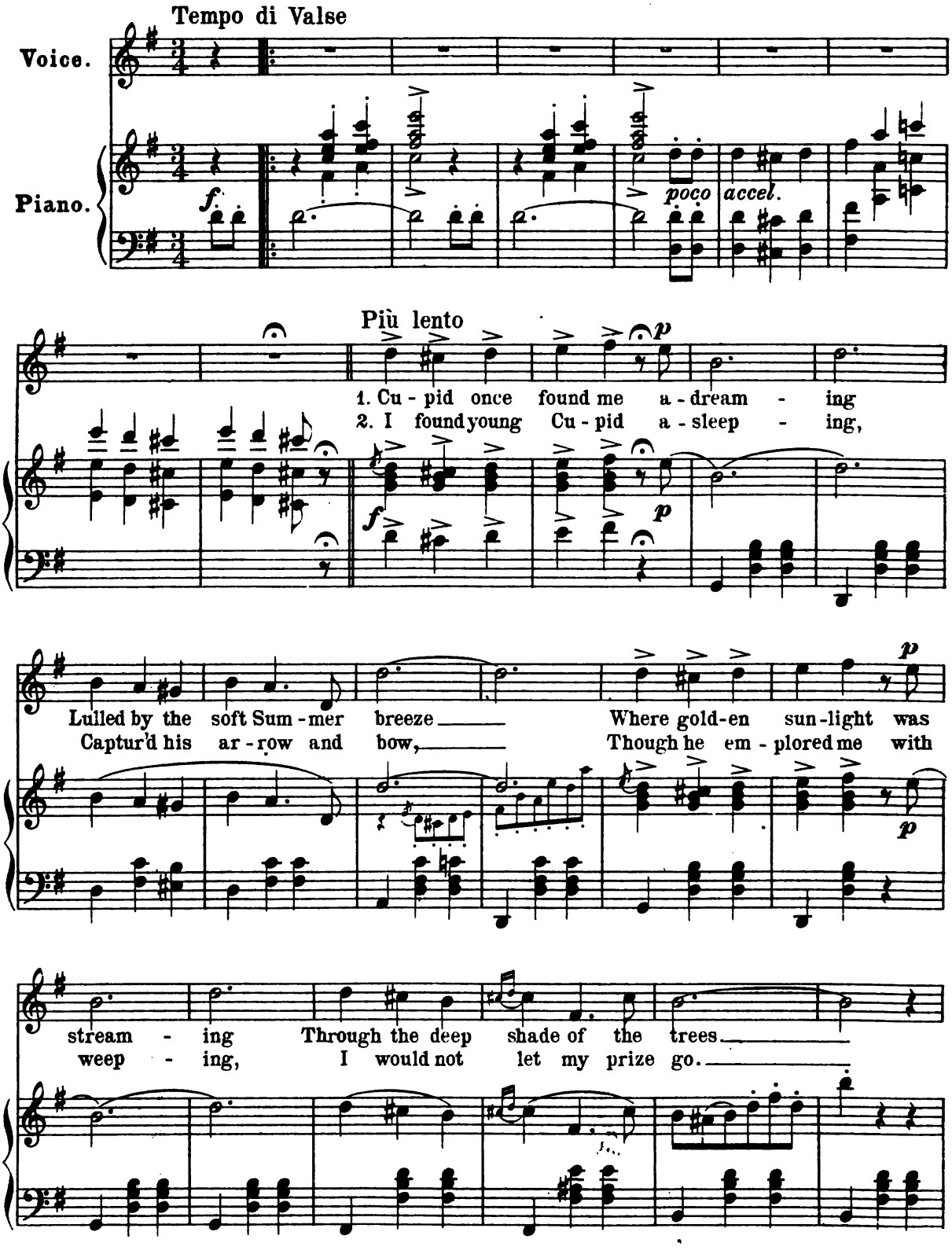

on, ring on, gentle An - gel - us! Born of the con - vent
unis.
on, ring on, gentle An - gel - us! Born of the con - vent
unis.
Organ.
ff
bells; Of hope and joy, gentle An - gel-us! Thy
bells; Of hope and joy, gentle An - gel-us! Thy

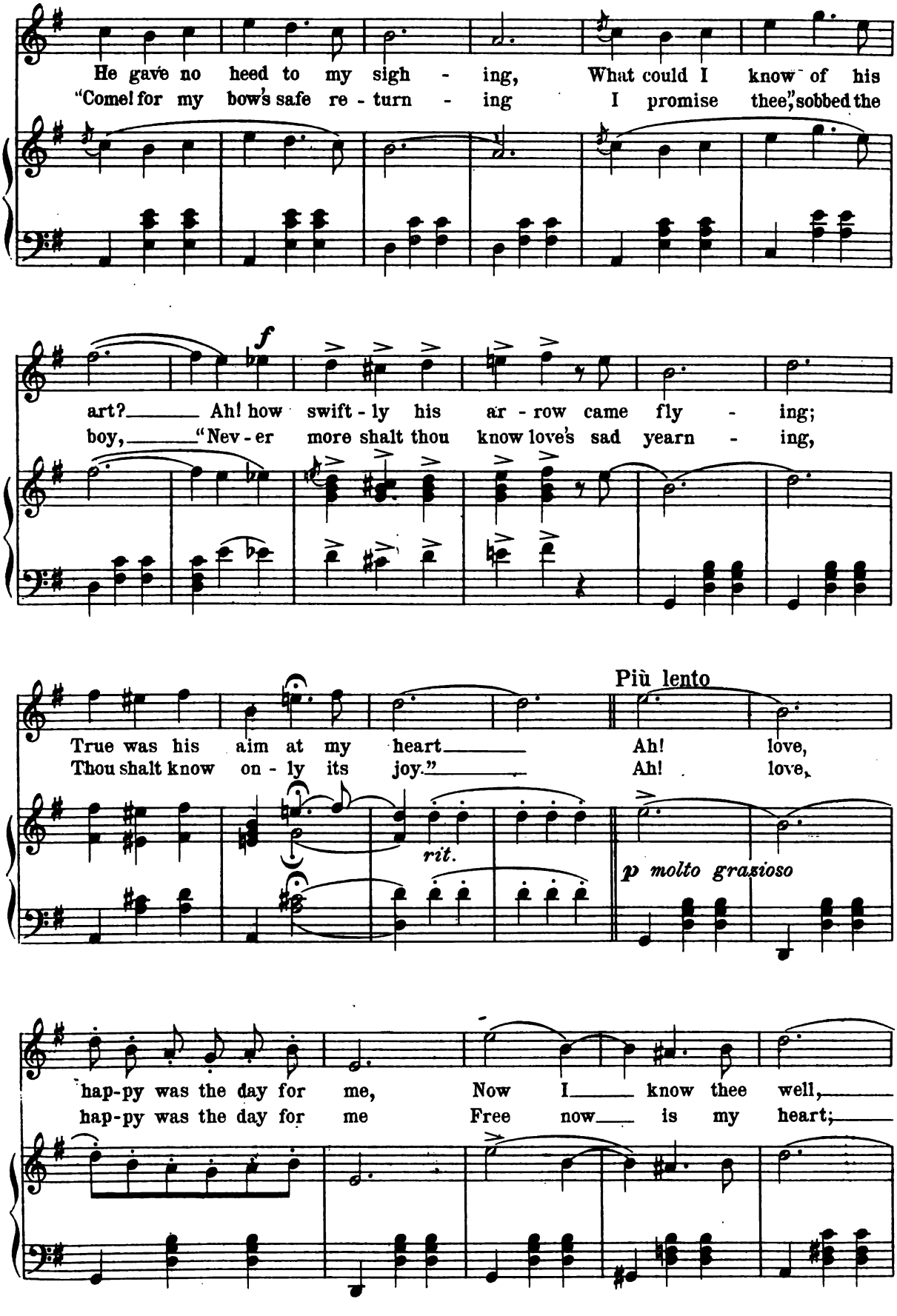

poco a poco dim.ed accel.
message un-to sad hearts tells. Ring on! We
We
message un-to sad hearts tells. Ring on!
poco a poco dim. ed accel.
We
poco a poco dim.ed accel.
poco a poco dim. ed accel.
sempre dim.
love thy song, It bids the
sempre dim.
gen - tle voice, all
love thy song It bids the
love, we love It ev - er bids
It bids the
sempre dim.
sempre dim.

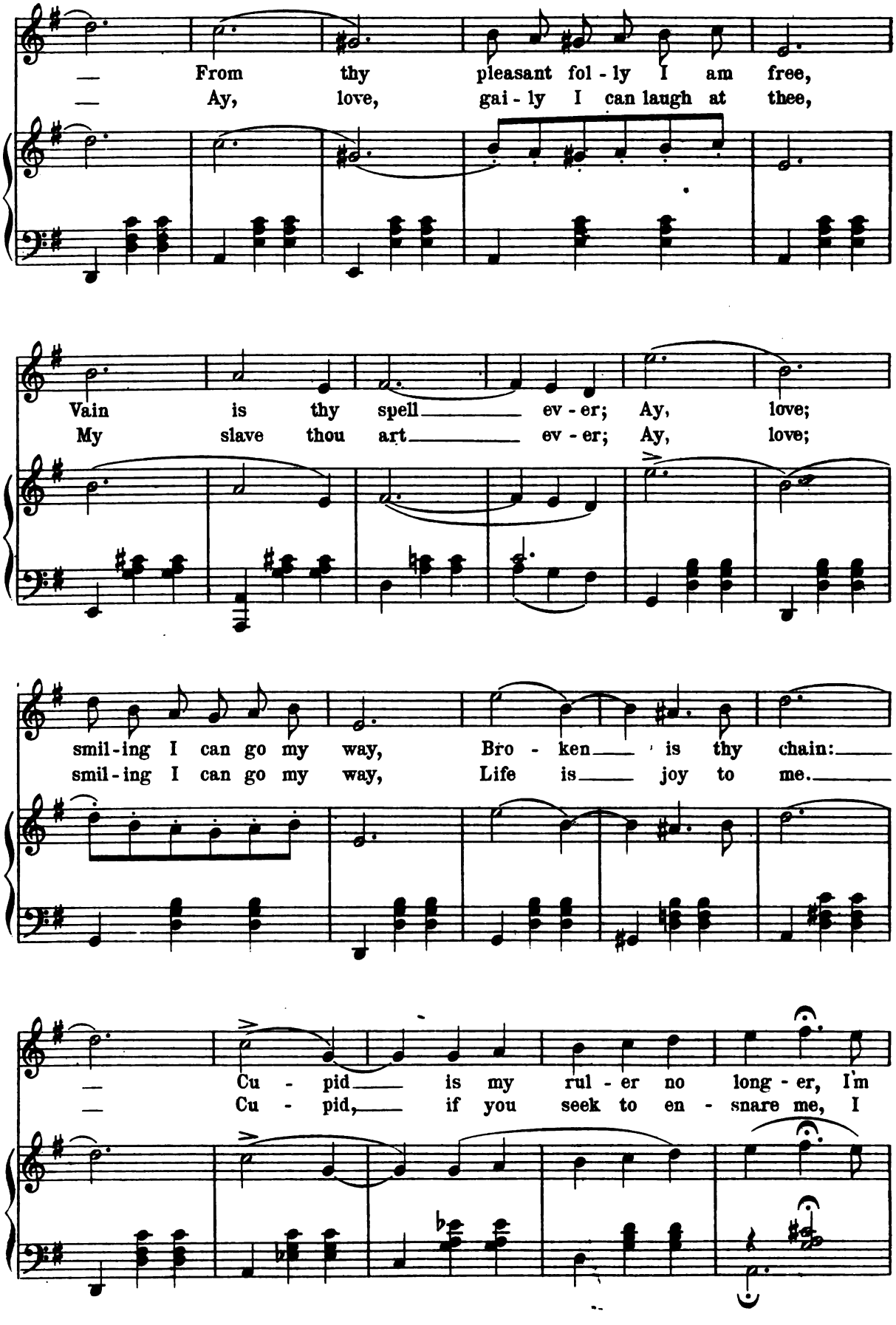

perdendosi
heart re - joice. Ring on! We
rit.
heart re - joice.
sad - dest heart re - joice, re - joice.
Ring on!
love thy song.
Ring on!
ppp
Ped.

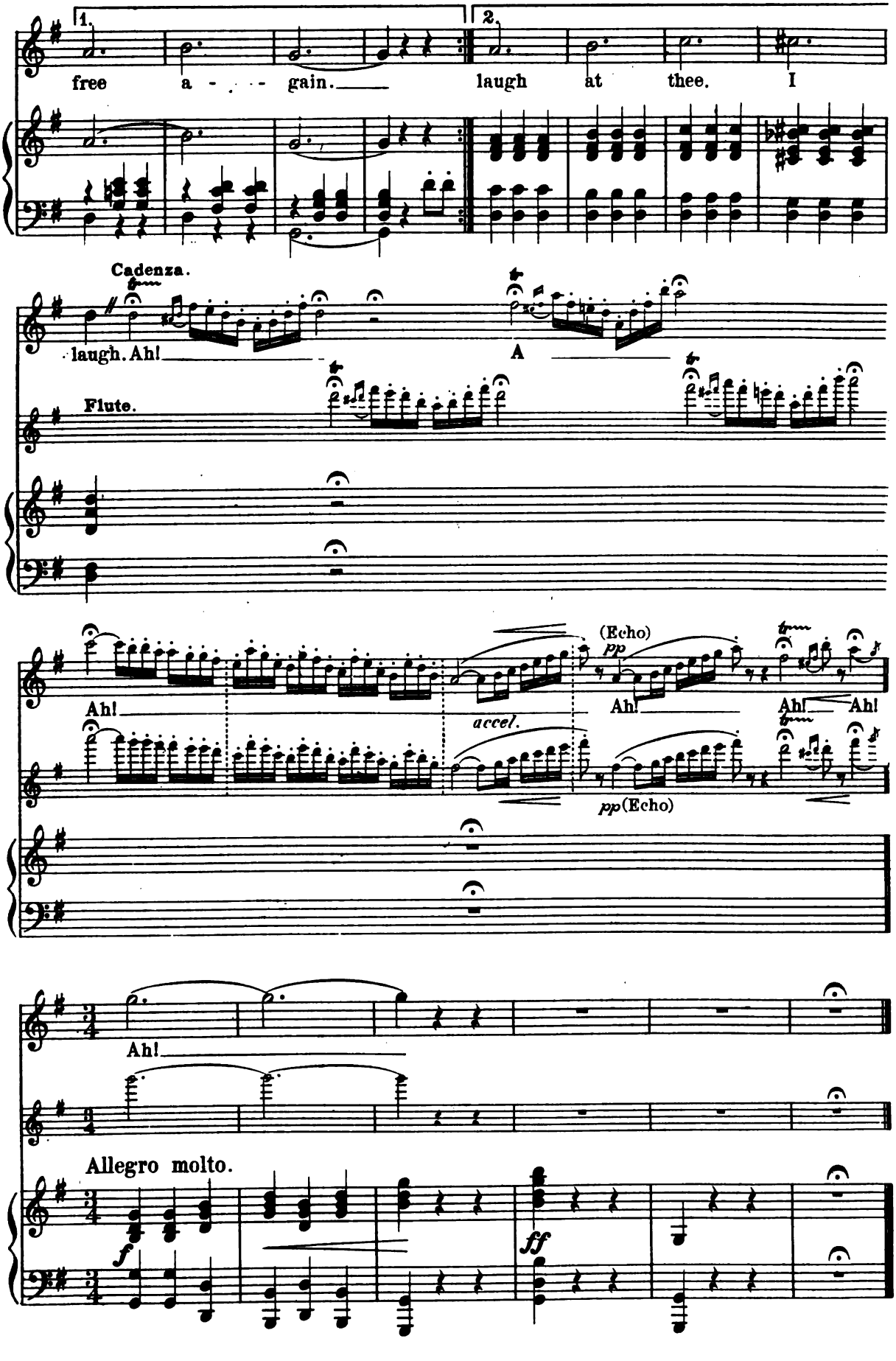
Nº 13. Cupid and I.

Waltz Song.



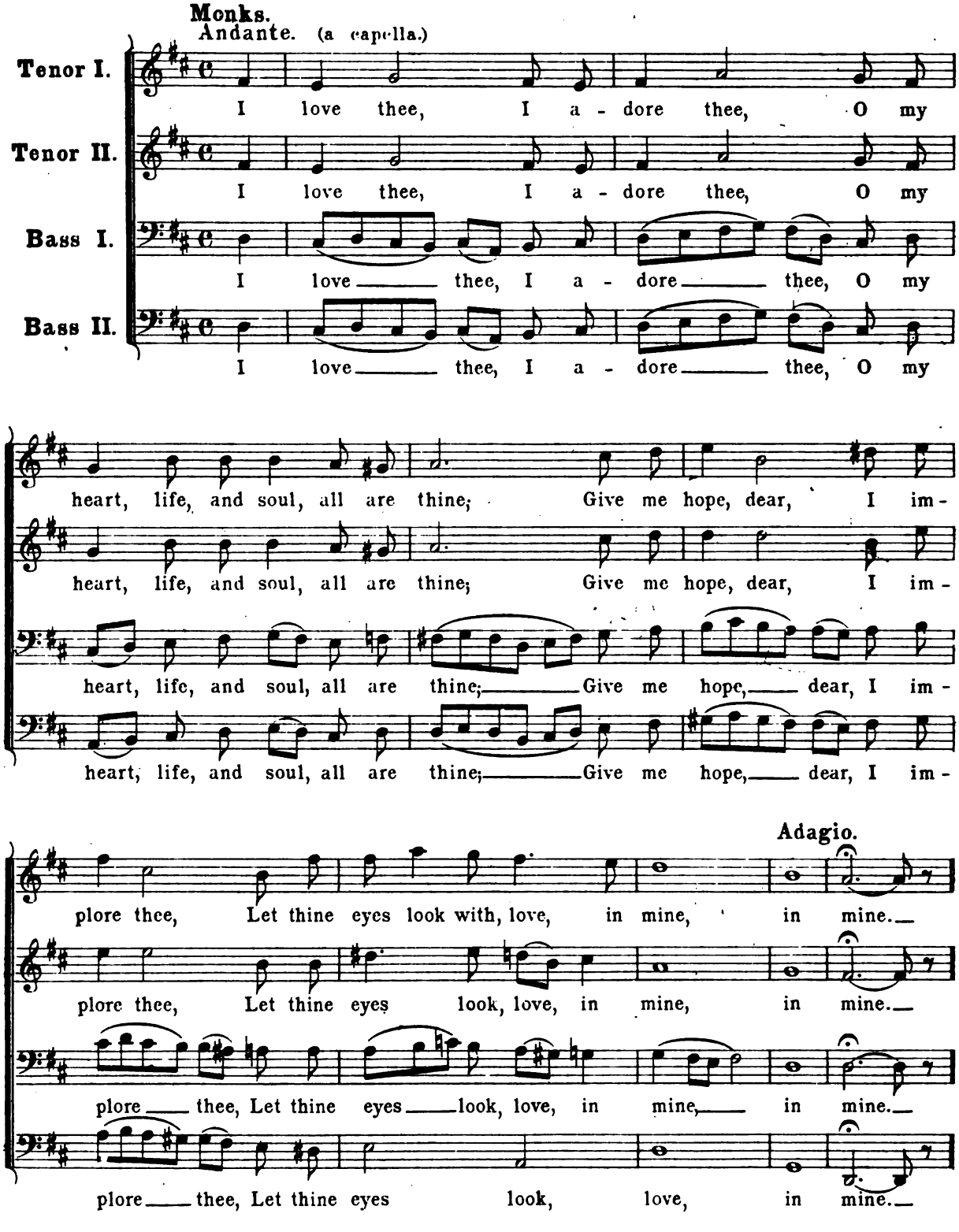

He gave no heed to my sigh - ing, What could I know of his
"Come! for my bow's safe re - turn - ing I promise thee," sobbed the
f
art? Ah! how swift - ly his ar - row came fly - ing;
boy, "Nev - er more shalt thou know love's sad yearn - ing,
Più lento
True was his aim at my heart Ah! love,
Thou shalt know on - ly its joy." Ah! love,
rit.
p molto grazioso
hap-py was the day for me, Now I know thee well,
hap-py was the day for me Free now is my heart;


From thy pleasant fol - ly I am free,
Ay, love, gai - ly I can laugh at thee,
Vain is thy spell ev - er; Ay, love;
My slave thou art ev - er; Ay, love;
smil - ing I can go my way, Bro - ken is thy chain:
smil - ing I can go my way, Life is joy to me.
Cu - pid is my rul - er no long - er, I'm
Cu - pid, if you seek to en - snare me, I


1.
2.
free a - - - gain.
laugh at thee. I
Cadenza.
laugh. Ah!
A
Flute.
Ah!
(Echo)
pp
Ah!
Ah! Ah!
accel.
pp (Echo)
Ah!
Allegro molto.
f
ff

Nº 14. Monks Singing "The Serenade"

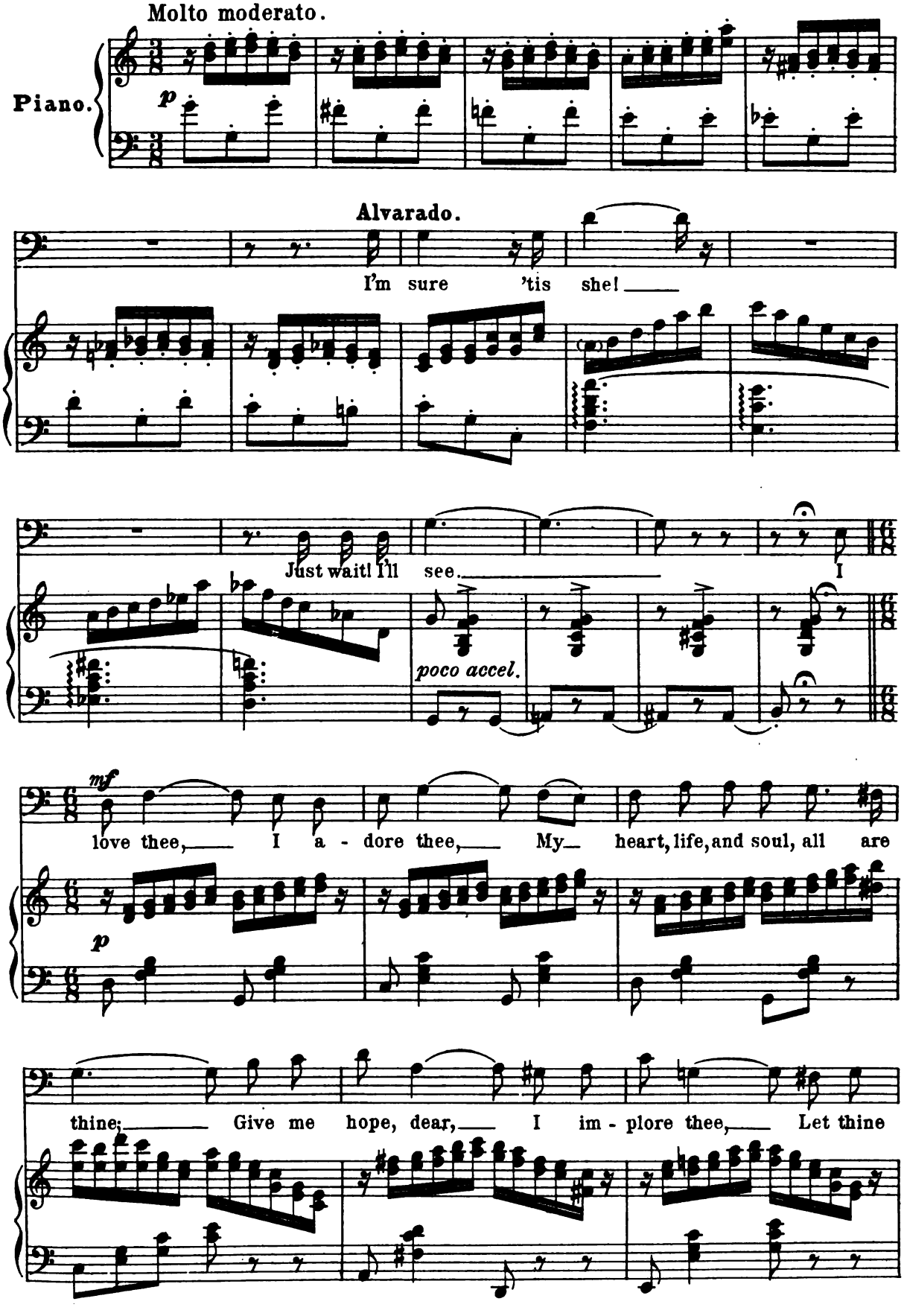
in Chant Style.

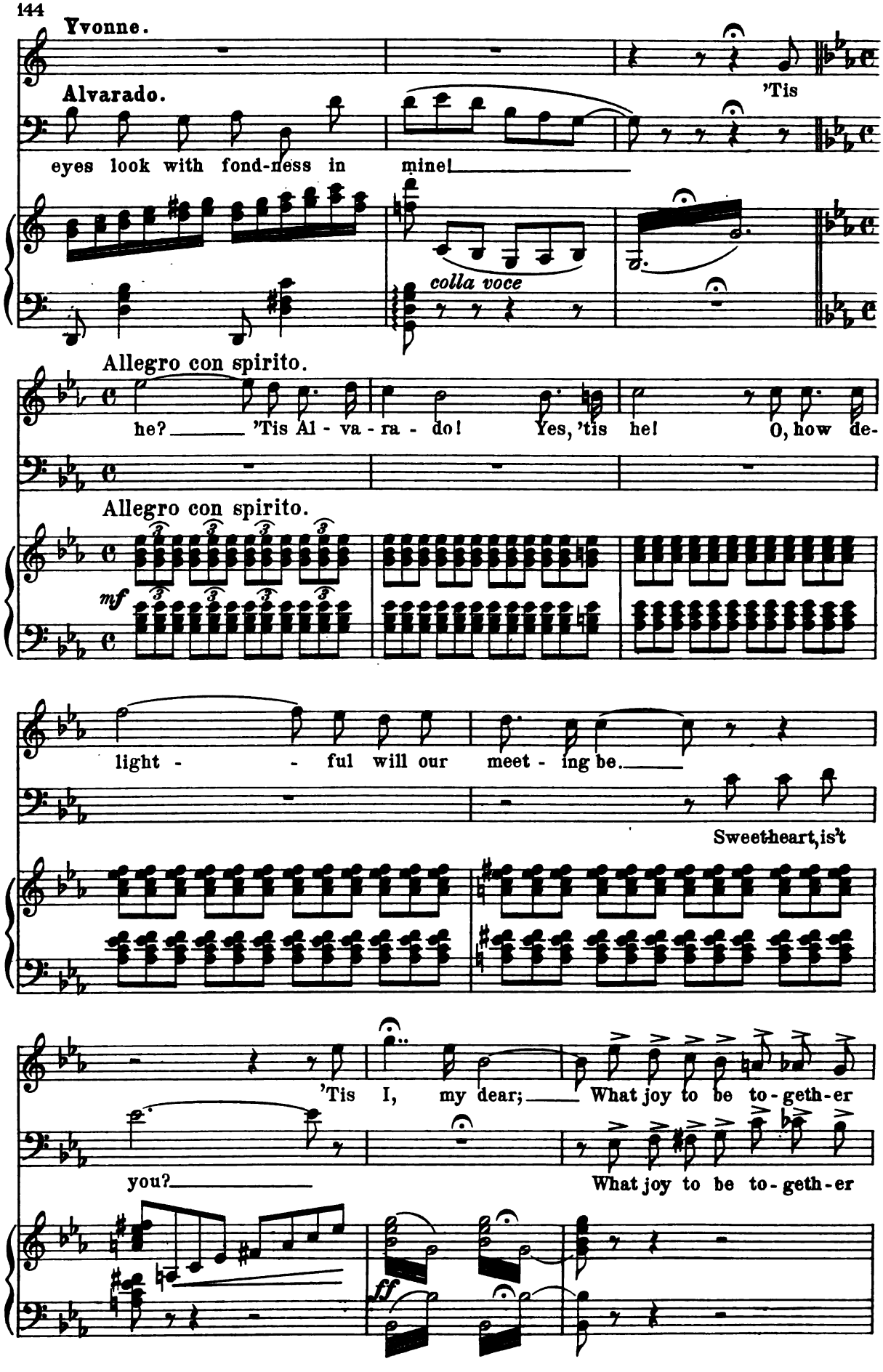


No. 15. Scene and Quartet.

Alvarado, Dolores, later Yvonne and Romero.

Molto moderato.




Yvonne.
Alvarado.
'Tis
eyes look with fond-ness in mine!
colla voce
Allegro con spirito.
he? 'Tis Al - va - ra - do! Yes, 'tis he! O, how de-
Allegro con spirito.
mf
light - - ful will our meet - ing be.
Sweetheart, is't
'Tis I, my dear; What joy to be to-geth-er
you?
What joy to be to-geth-er
ff

here! 'Tis Al - va - ra - do!

here! 'Tis Do - lo - res!

p *f*

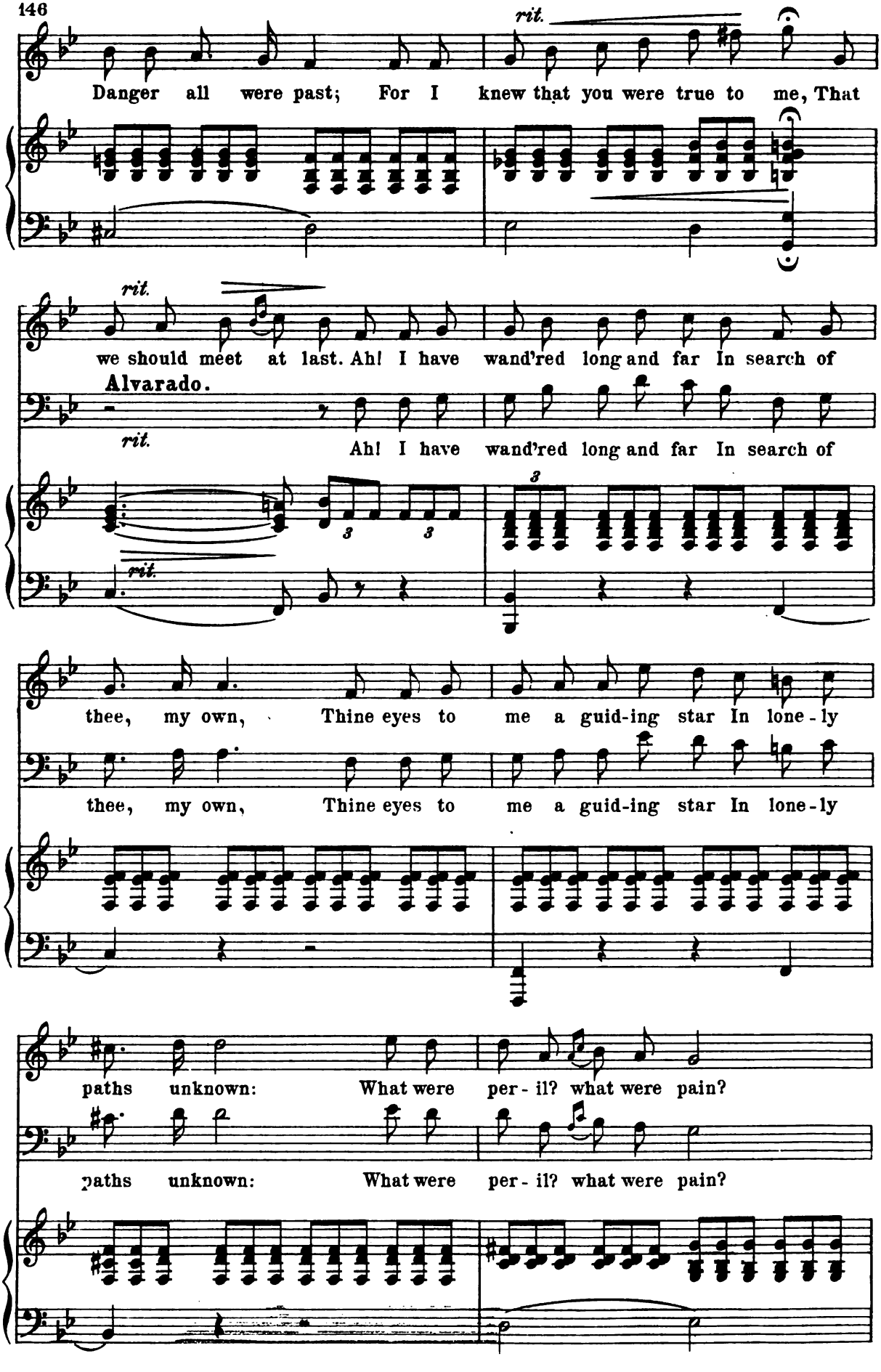
Allegro mosso.

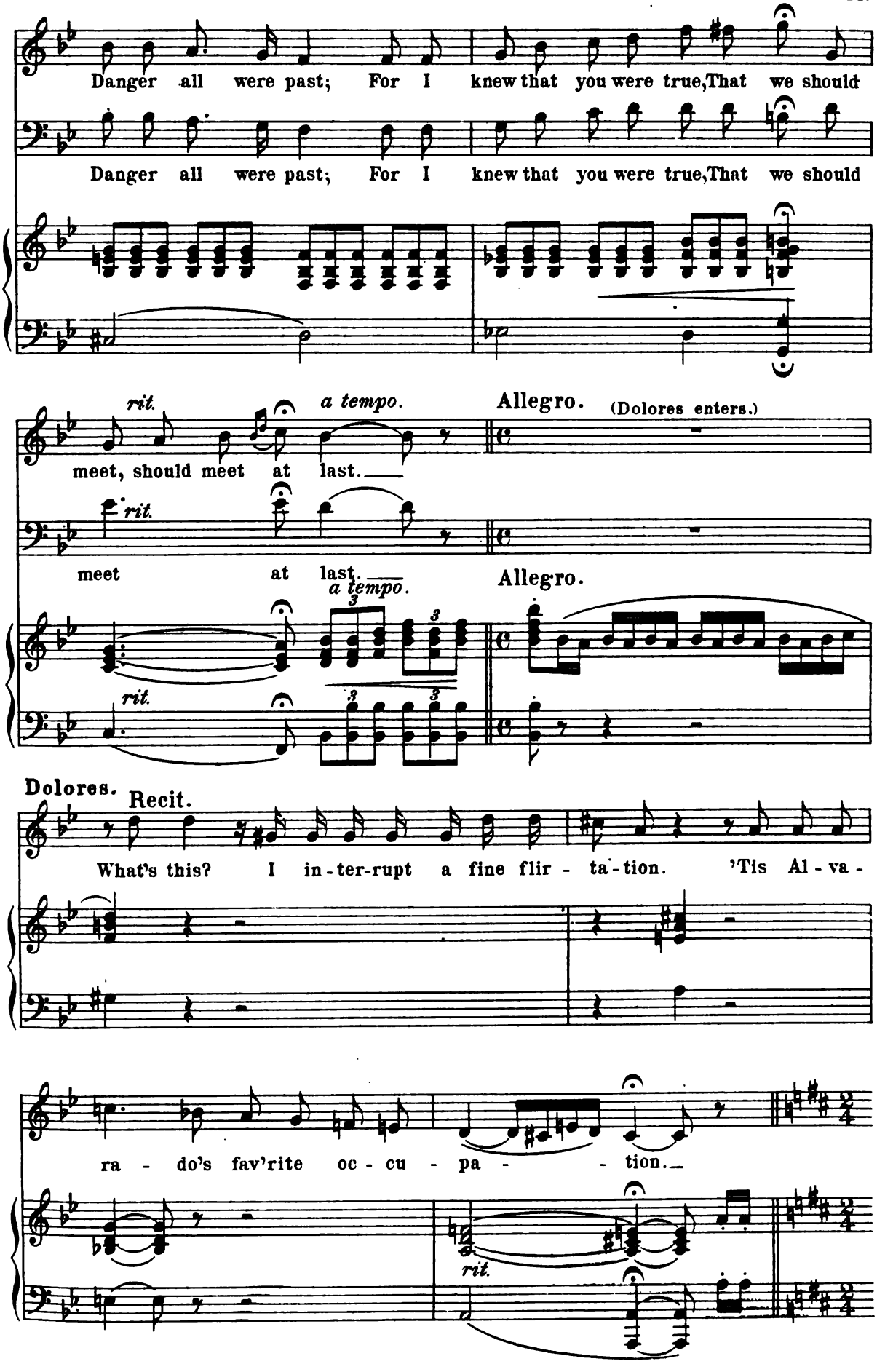
Yvonne.

Ah, I have wandered long and far In search of

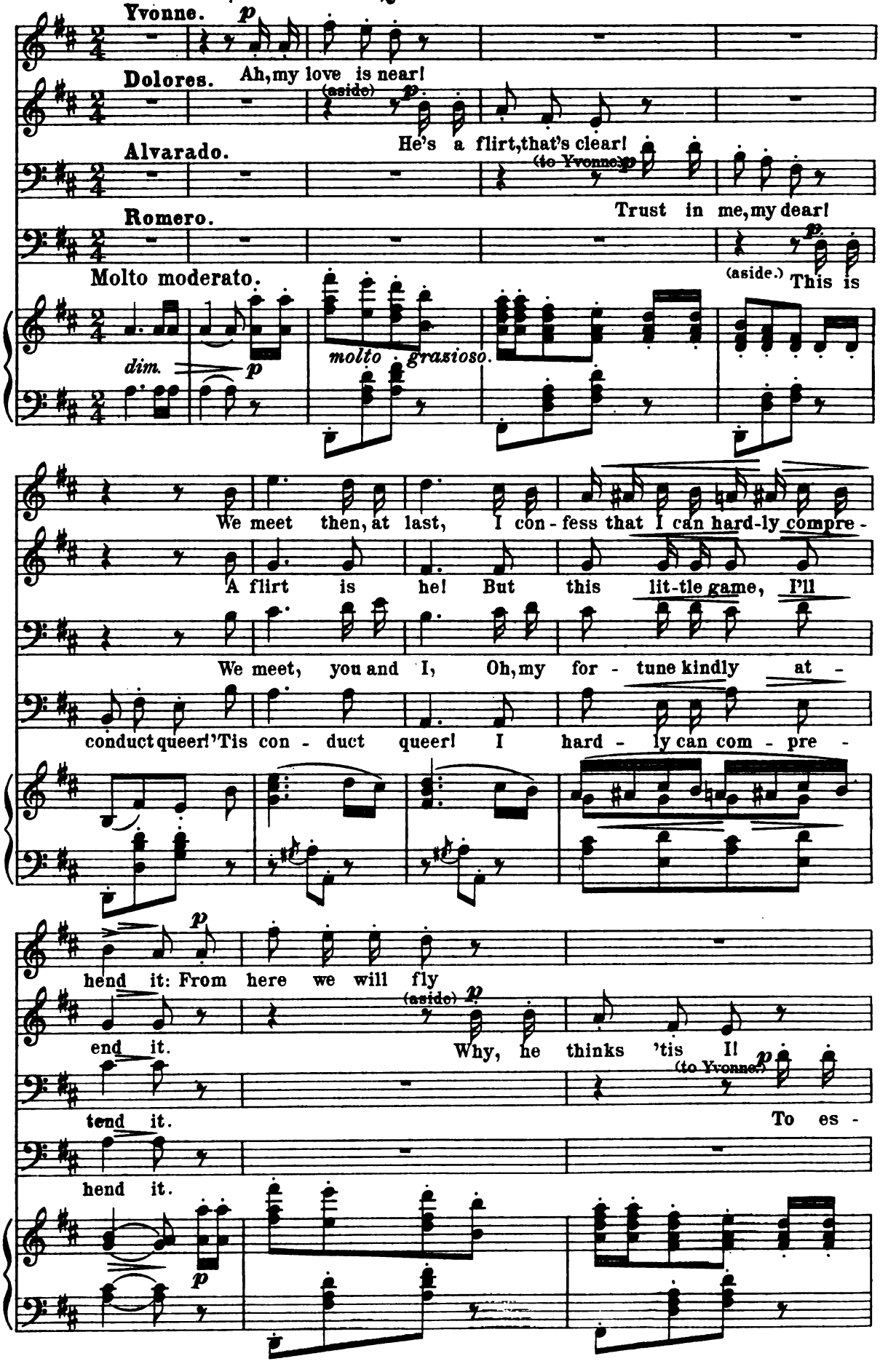
thee, my own, Thine eyes to me a guid-ing star In lone-ly

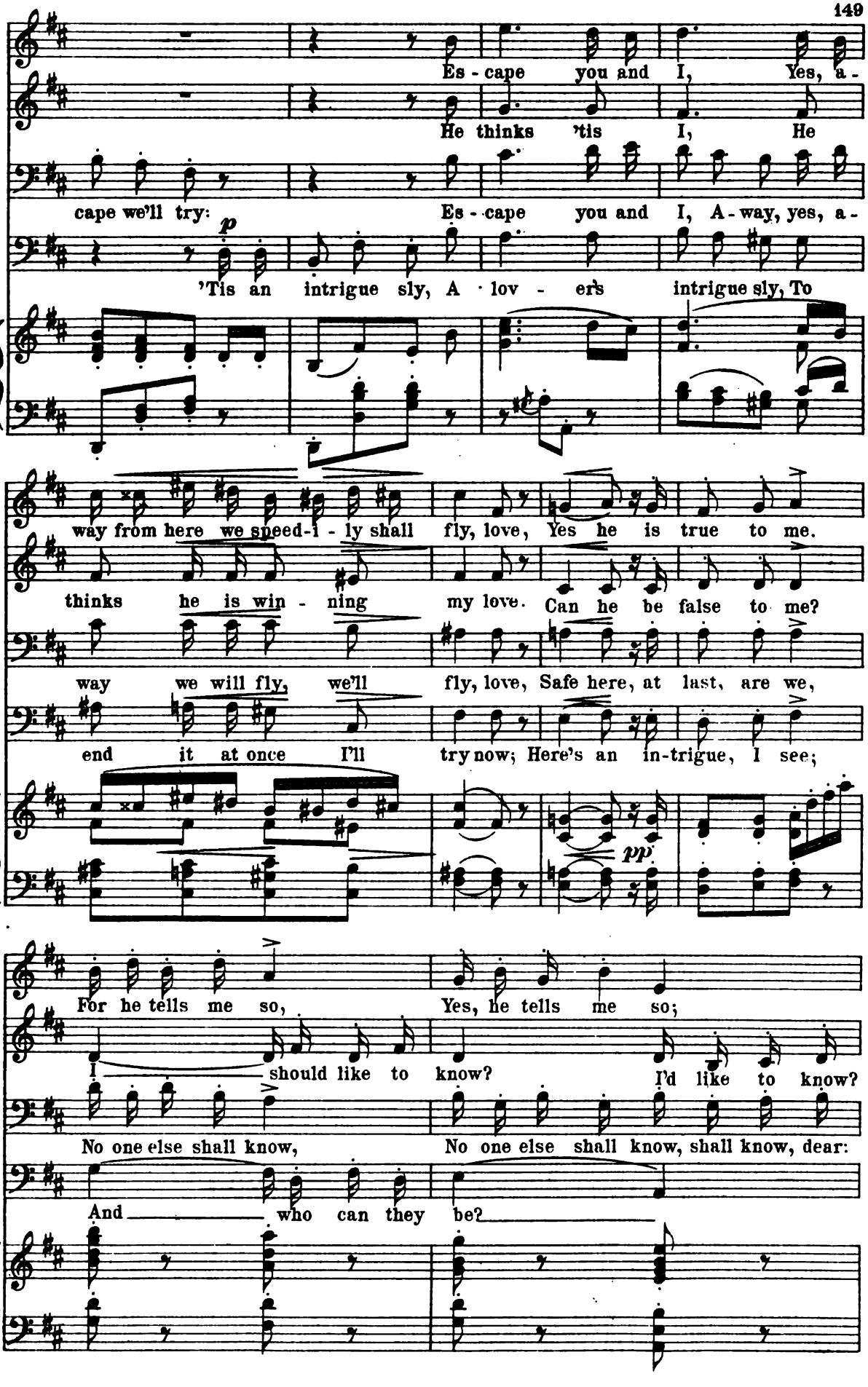
paths unknown: What were per-il, what were pain?

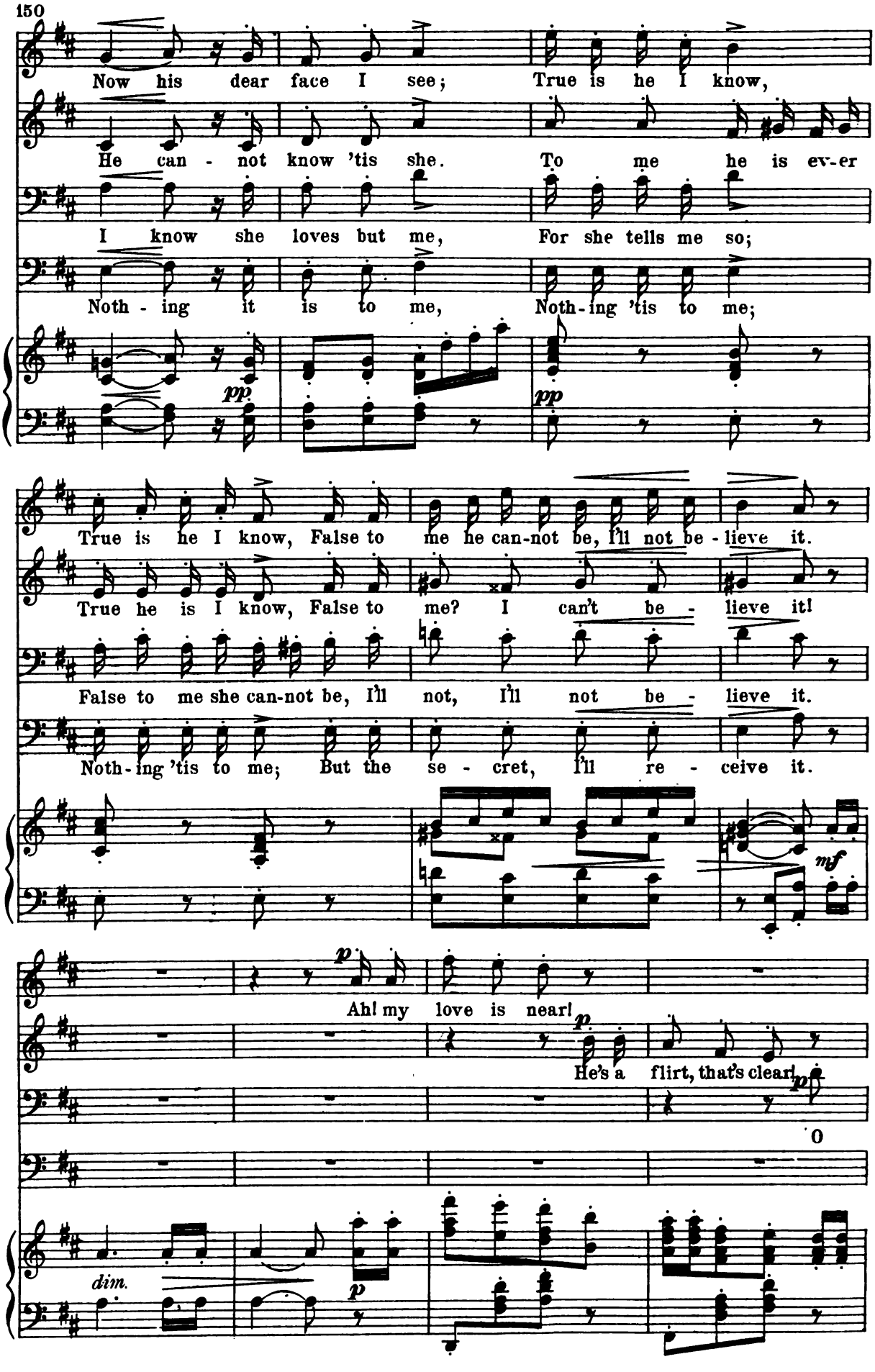

rit.
Danger all were past; For I knew that you were true to me, That
rit.
we should meet at last. Ah! I have wand'red long and far In search of
Alvarado.
rit.
Ah! I have wand'red long and far In search of
rit.
thee, my own, Thine eyes to me a guid-ing star In lone-ly
thee, my own, Thine eyes to me a guid-ing star In lone-ly
paths unknown: What were per-il? what were pain?
paths unknown: What were per-il? what were pain?

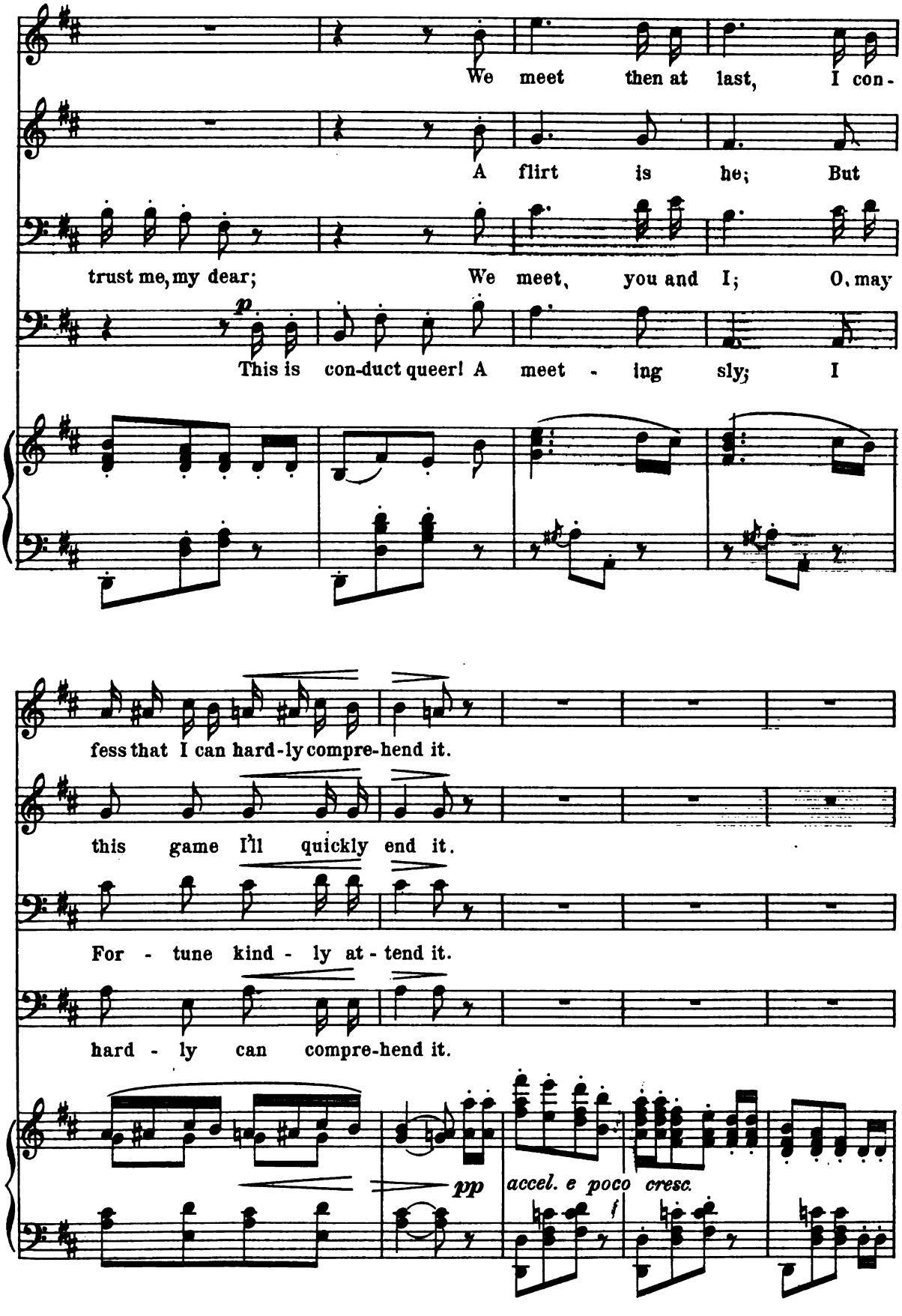

Danger all were past; For I knew that you were true, That we should
Danger all were past; For I knew that you were true, That we should
rit.
a tempo.
Allegro.
(Dolores enters.)
meet, should meet at last.
rit.
meet at last.
a tempo.
Allegro.
rit.
Dolores.
Recit.
What's this? I in-ter-rupt a fine flir-ta-tion. 'Tis Al-va-
ra-do's fav'rite oc-cu-pa-tion.
rit.

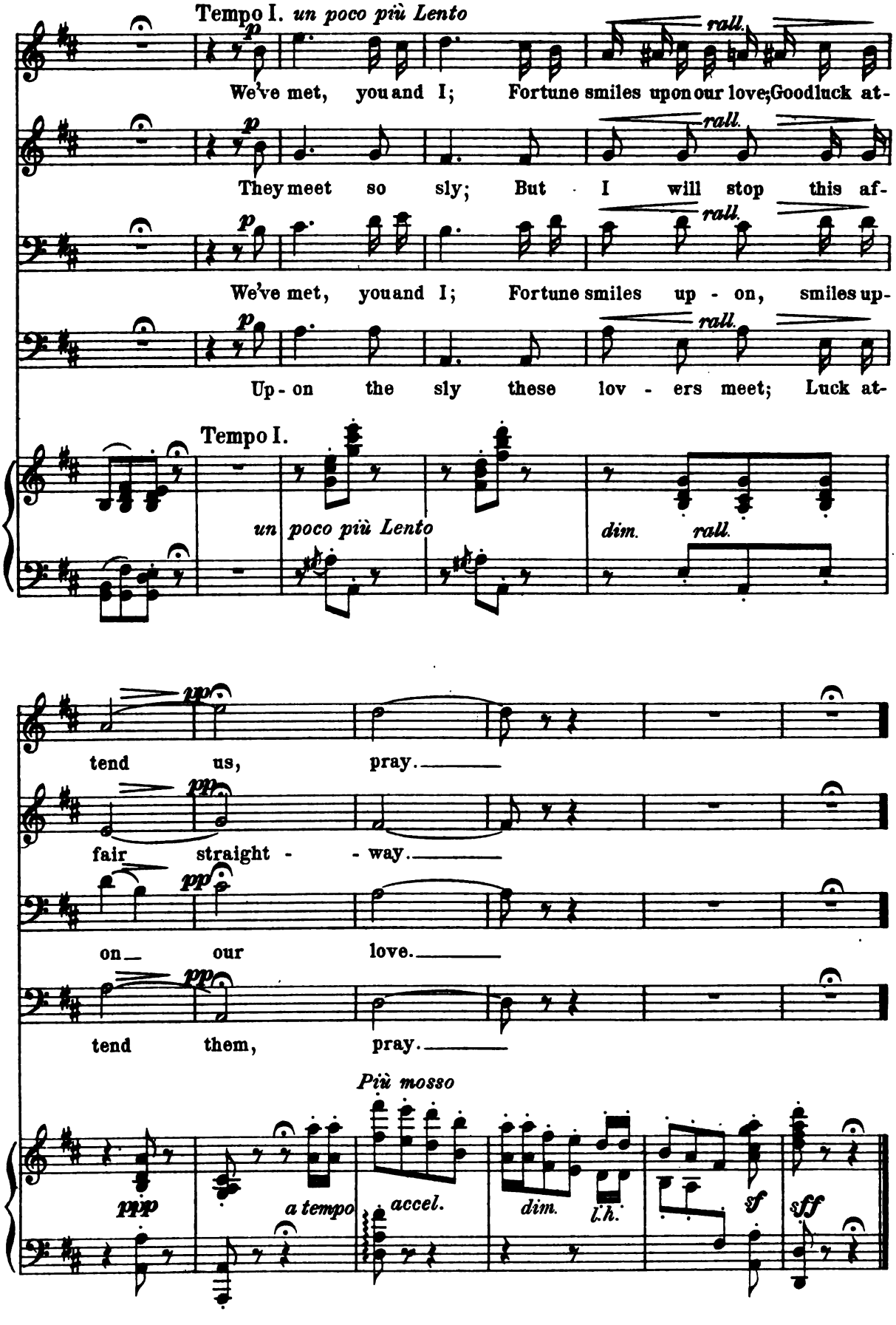
Molto moderato. **Quartet.**



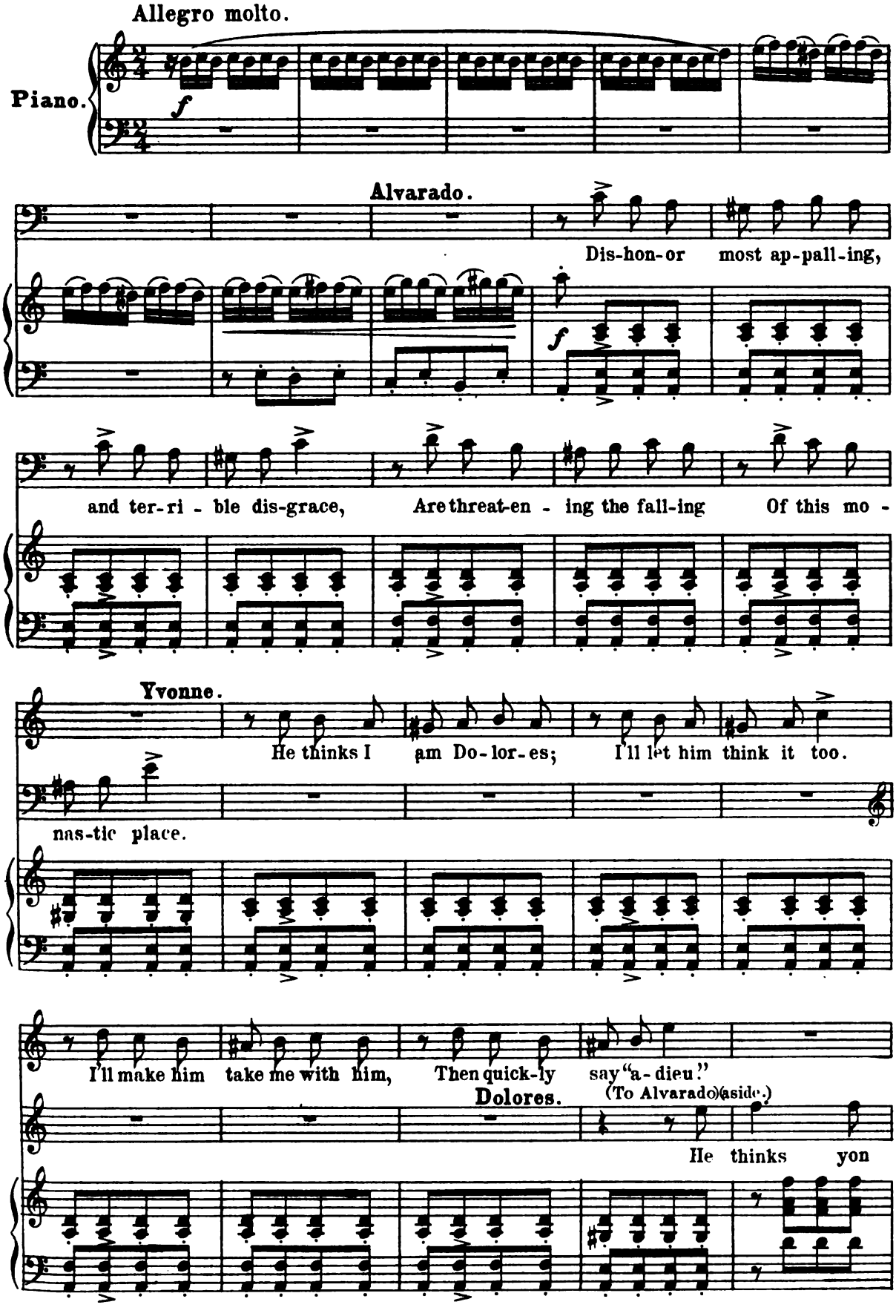

Es - cape you and I, Yes, a -
He thinks 'tis I, He
cape we'll try:
Es - cape you and I, A - way, yes, a -
p
'Tis an intrigue sly, A · lov - er's intrigue sly, To
way from here we speed-i - ly shall fly, love, Yes he is true to me.
thinks he is win - ning my love. Can he be false to me?
way we will fly, we'll fly, love, Safe here, at last, are we,
end it at once I'll try now; Here's an in-trigue, I see;
pp
For he tells me so, Yes, he tells me so;
I should like to know? I'd like to know?
No one else shall know, No one else shall know, shall know, dear:
And who can they be?

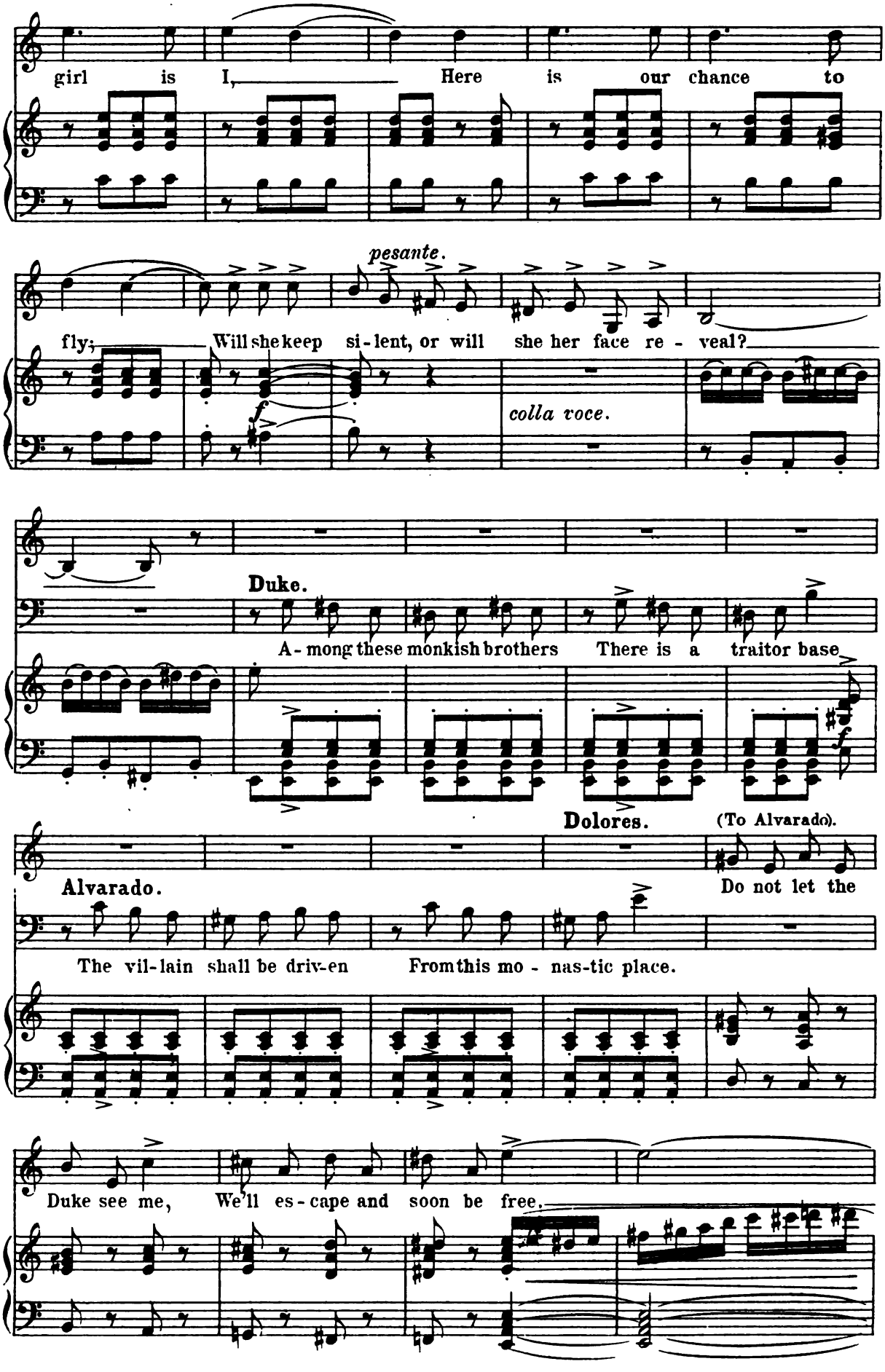

Now his dear face I see; True is he I know,
He can - not know 'tis she. To me he is ev-er
I know she loves but me, For she tells me so;
Noth - ing it is to me, Noth-ing 'tis to me;
pp
pp
True is he I know, False to me he can-not be, I'll not be - lieve it.
True he is I know, False to me? I can't be - lieve it!
False to me she can-not be, I'll not, I'll not be - lieve it.
Noth-ing 'tis to me; But the se - cret, I'll re - ceive it.
mf
p
Ah! my love is near!
p
He's a flirt, that's clear!
p
dim.
p

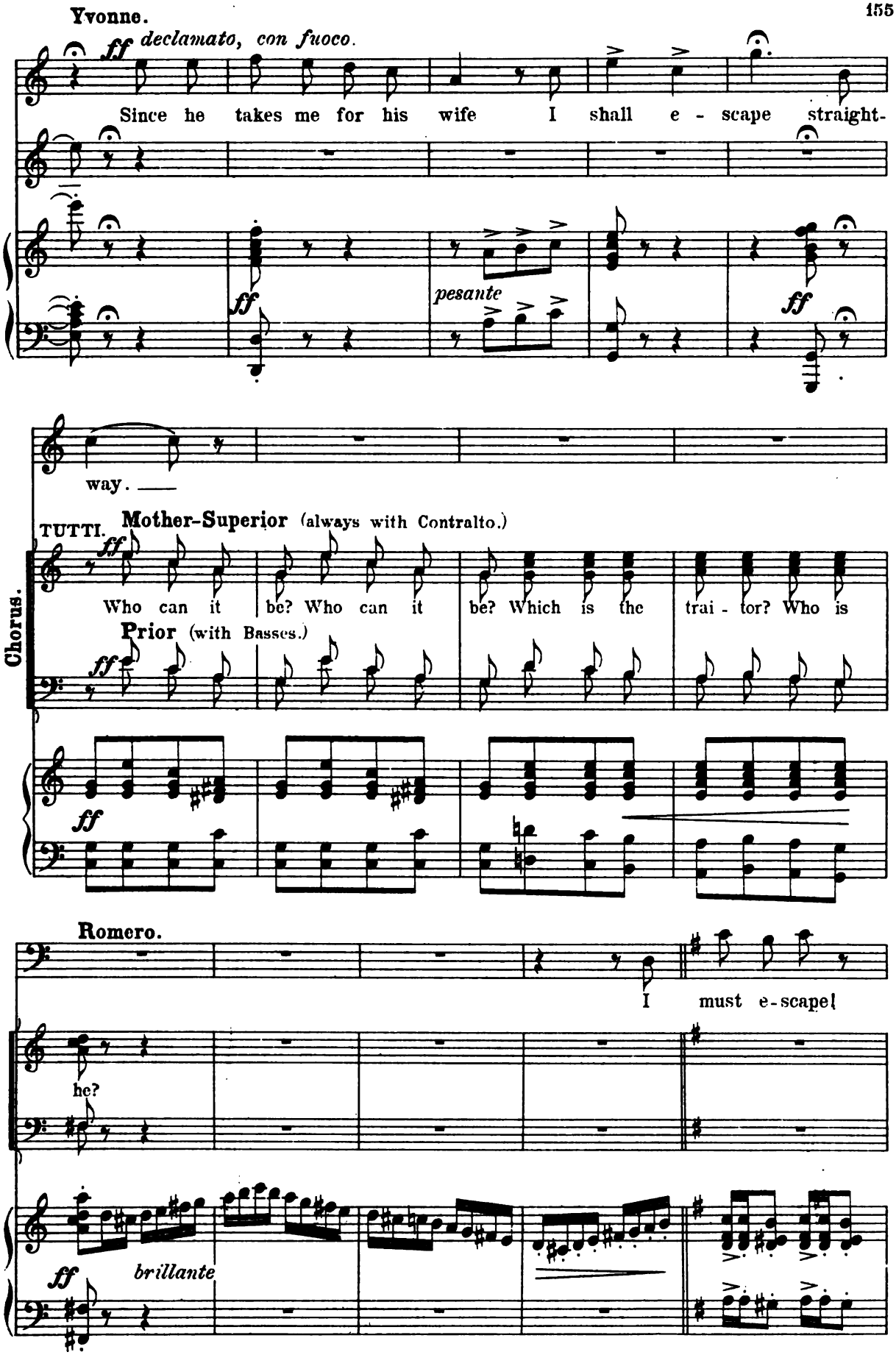

We meet then at last, I con-
A flirt is he; But
trust me, my dear; We meet, you and I; O, may
p
This is con-duct queer! A meet - ing sly; I
fess that I can hard-ly compre-hend it.
this game I'll quickly end it.
For - tune kind - ly at - tend it.
hard - ly can compre-hend it.
pp
accel. e poco cresc.
f

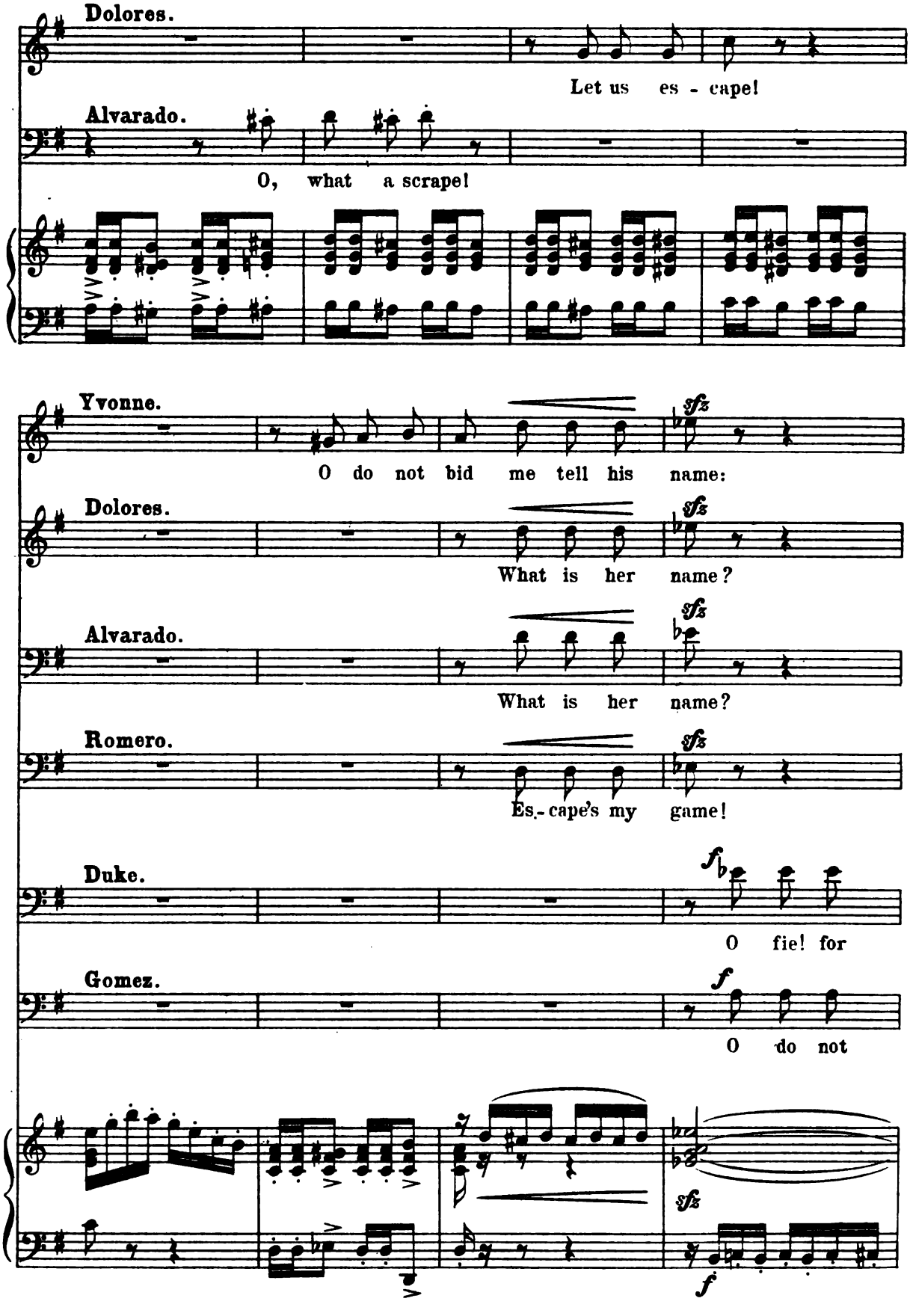

Tempo I. un poco più Lento
rall.
We've met, you and I; Fortune smiles upon our love; Good luck at-
They meet so sly; But I will stop this af-
We've met, you and I; Fortune smiles up - on, smiles up-
Up - on the sly these lov - ers meet; Luck at-
Tempo I.
un poco più Lento
dim.
tend us, pray.
fair straight - - way.
on our love.
tend them, pray.
Più mosso
ppp
a tempo
accel.
dim.
l.h.
sf
sff

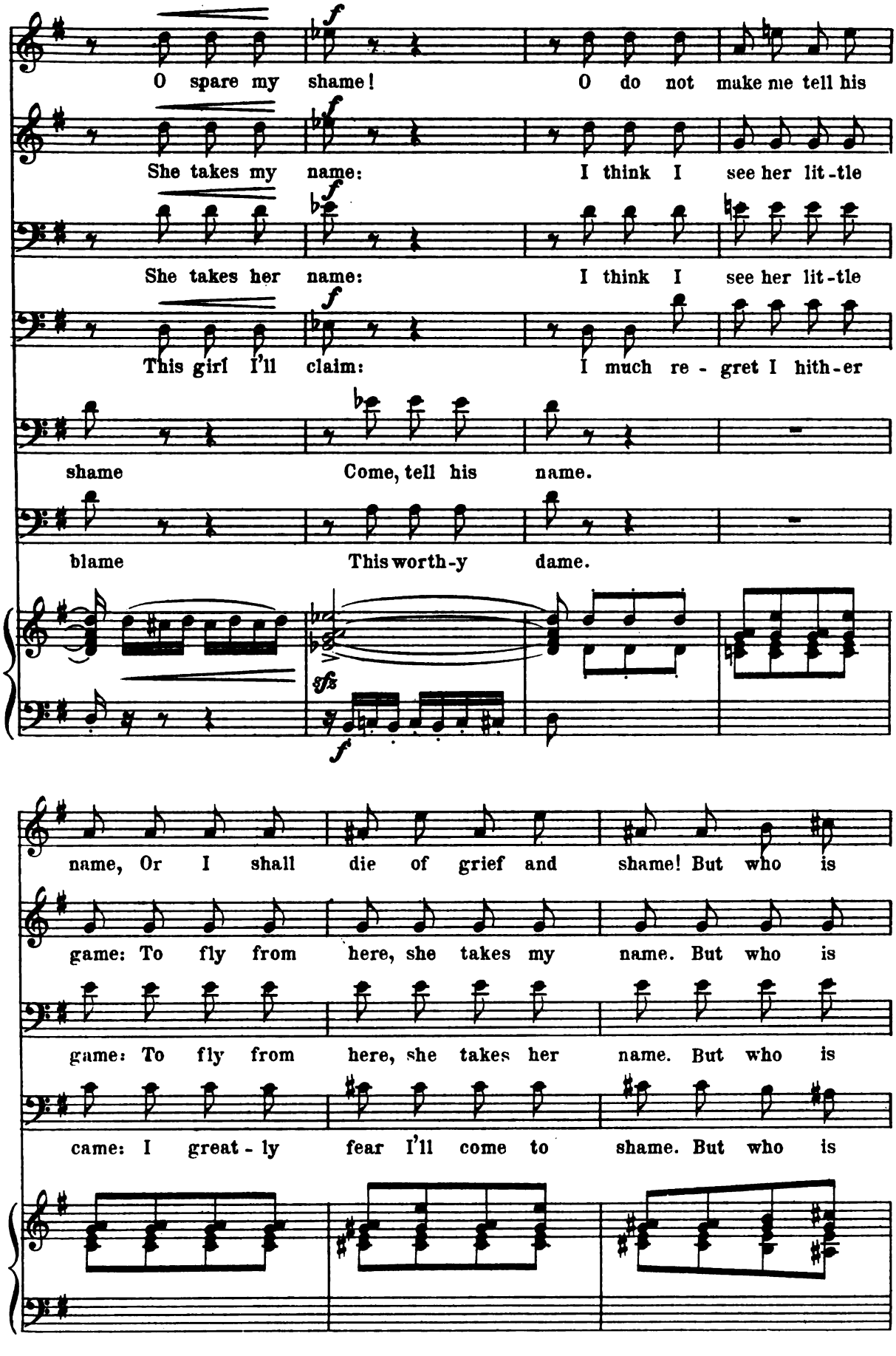
No. 16. Finale: Act II.

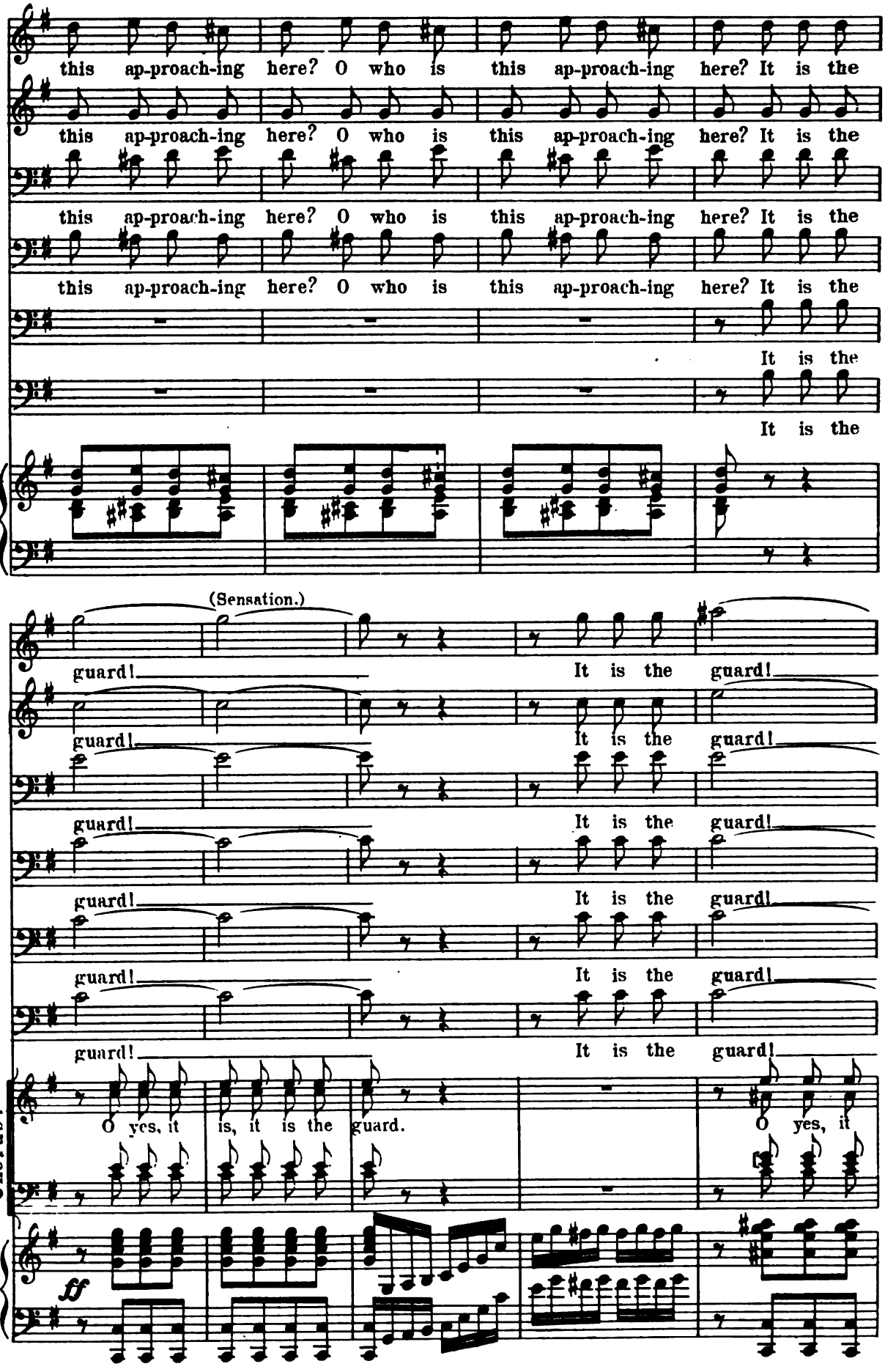


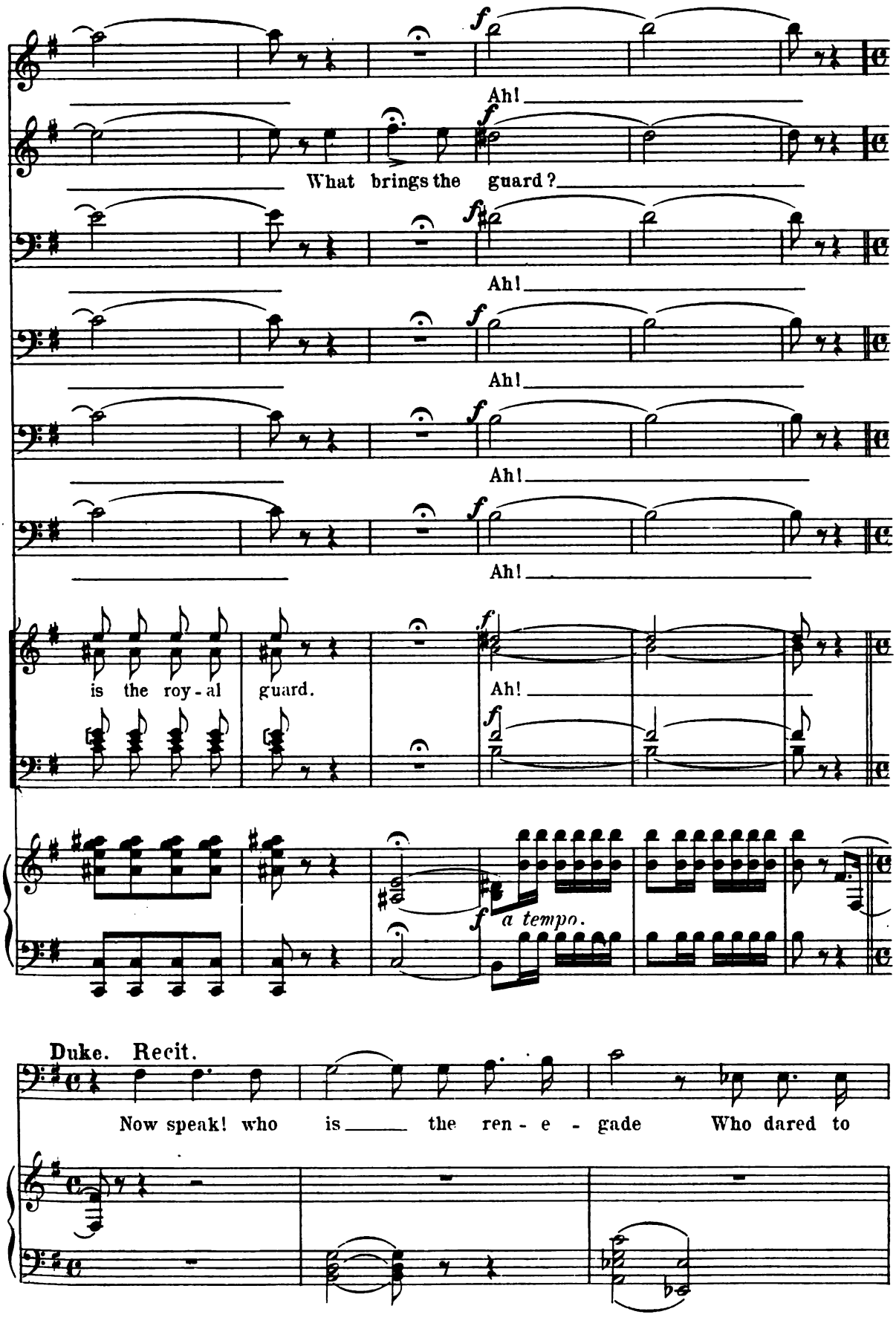

girl is I, Here is our chance to
pesante.
fly; Will she keep si-lent, or will she her face re-veal?
f
colla voce.
Duke.
A-mong these monkish brothers There is a traitor base
Dolores. (To Alvarado).
Alvarado.
Do not let the
The vil-lain shall be driv-en From this mo-nas-tic place.
Duke see me, We'll es-cape and soon be free.

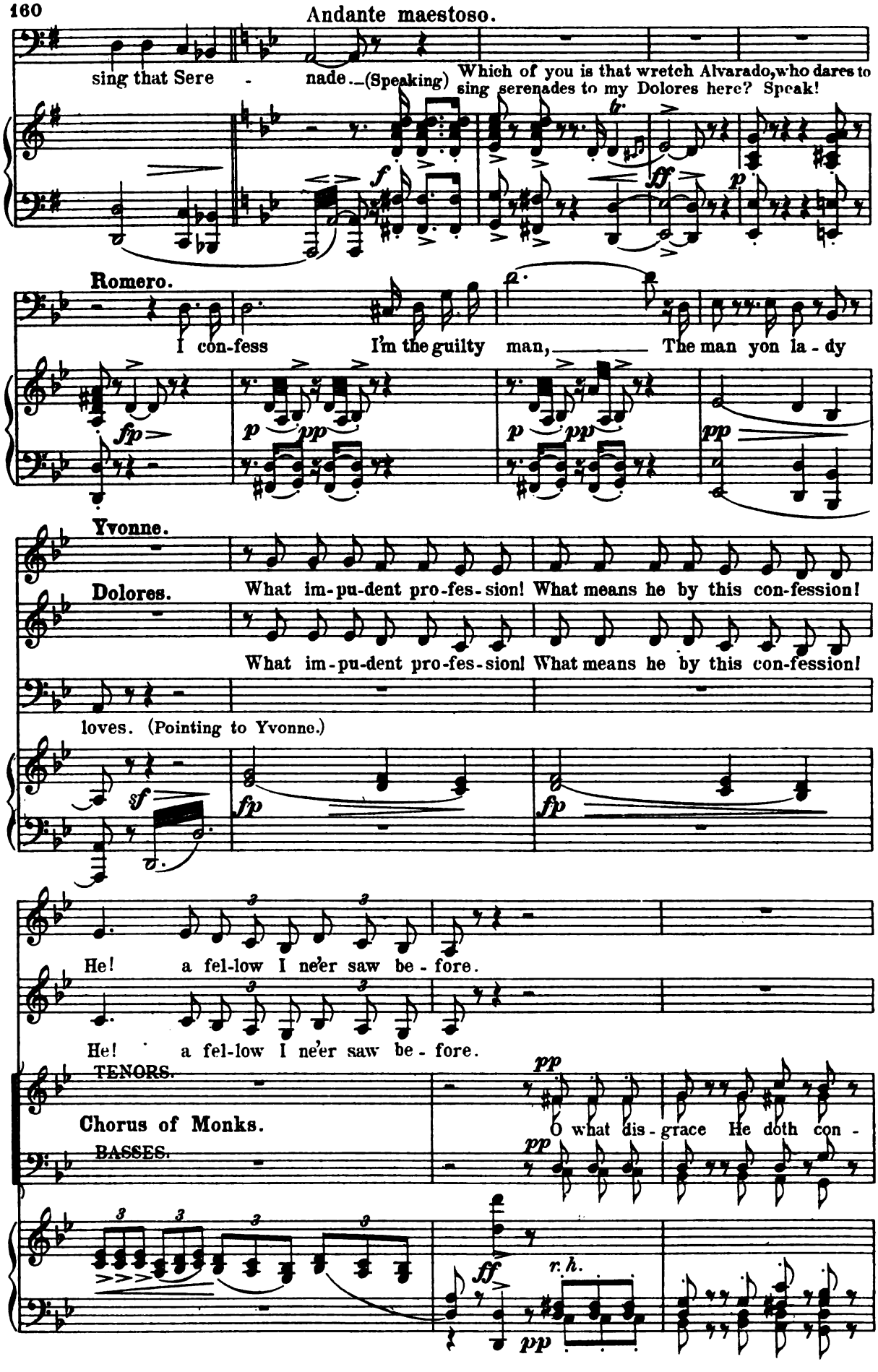

Yvonne.
ff declamato, con fuoco.
Since he takes me for his wife I shall e - scape straight-
pesante
ff
way. —
TUTTI. Mother-Superior (always with Contralto.)
Chorus.
ff
Who can it be? Who can it be? Which is the trai - tor? Who is
Prior (with Basses.)
ff
Romero.
I must e-scape!
he?
ff brillante

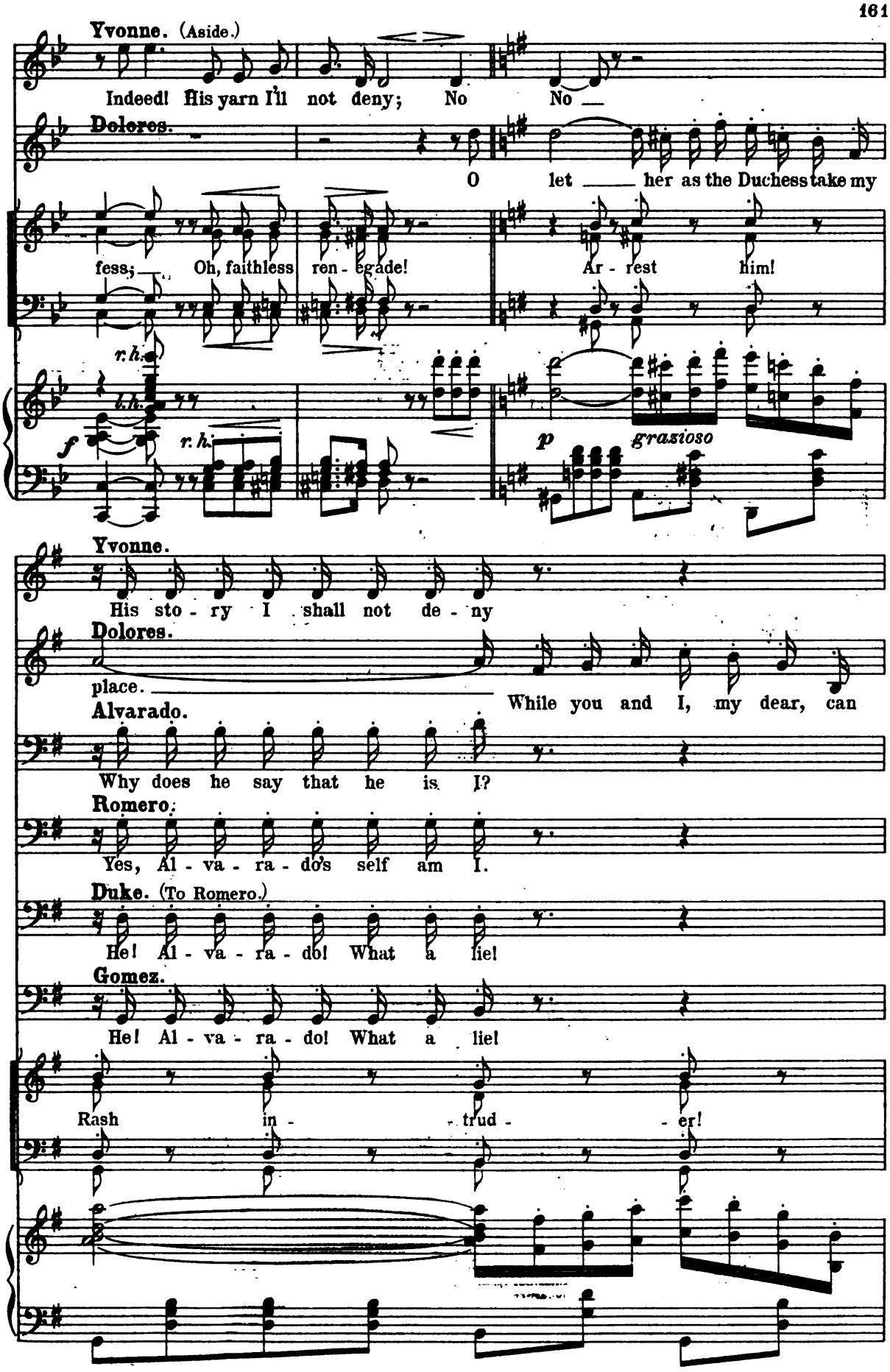

Dolores.
Let us es - cape!
Alvarado.
O, what a scrape!
Yvonne.
O do not bid me tell his name:
Dolores.
What is her name?
Alvarado.
What is her name?
Romero.
Es - cape's my game!
Duke.
O fie! for
Gomez.
O do not

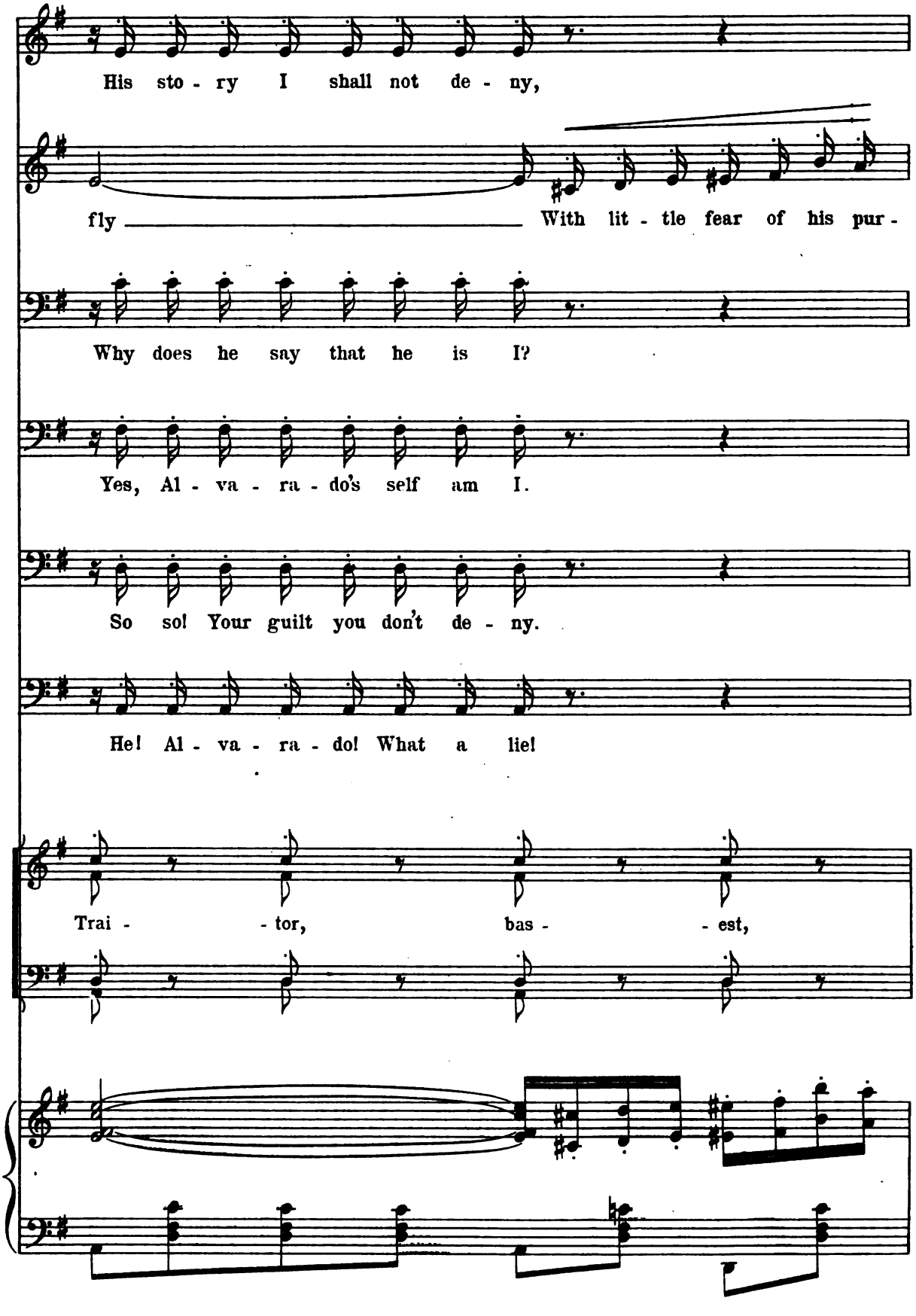

O spare my shame! O do not make me tell his
She takes my name: I think I see her lit-tle
She takes her name: I think I see her lit-tle
This girl I'll claim: I much re - gret I hith-er
shame Come, tell his name.
blame This worth-y dame.
name, Or I shall die of grief and shame! But who is
game: To fly from here, she takes my name. But who is
game: To fly from here, she takes her name. But who is
came: I great - ly fear I'll come to shame. But who is

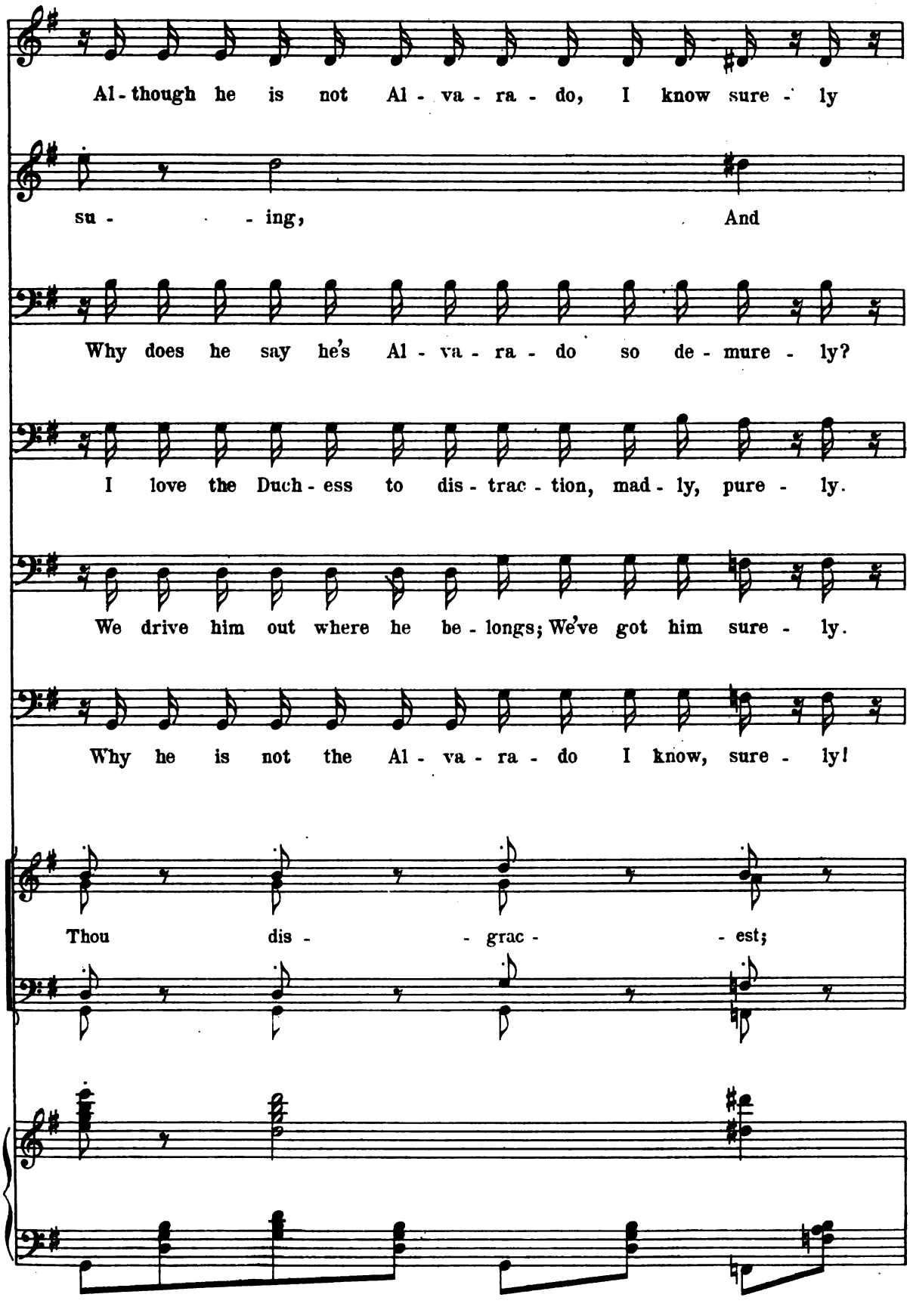

this ap-proach-ing here? O who is this ap-proach-ing here? It is the
this ap-proach-ing here? O who is this ap-proach-ing here? It is the
this ap-proach-ing here? O who is this ap-proach-ing here? It is the
this ap-proach-ing here? O who is this ap-proach-ing here? It is the
It is the
It is the
(Sensation.)
guard!
It is the guard!
guard!
It is the guard!
guard!
It is the guard!
guard!
It is the guard!
guard!
It is the guard!
guard!
It is the guard!
Chorus.
O yes, it is, it is the guard.
O yes, it
ff

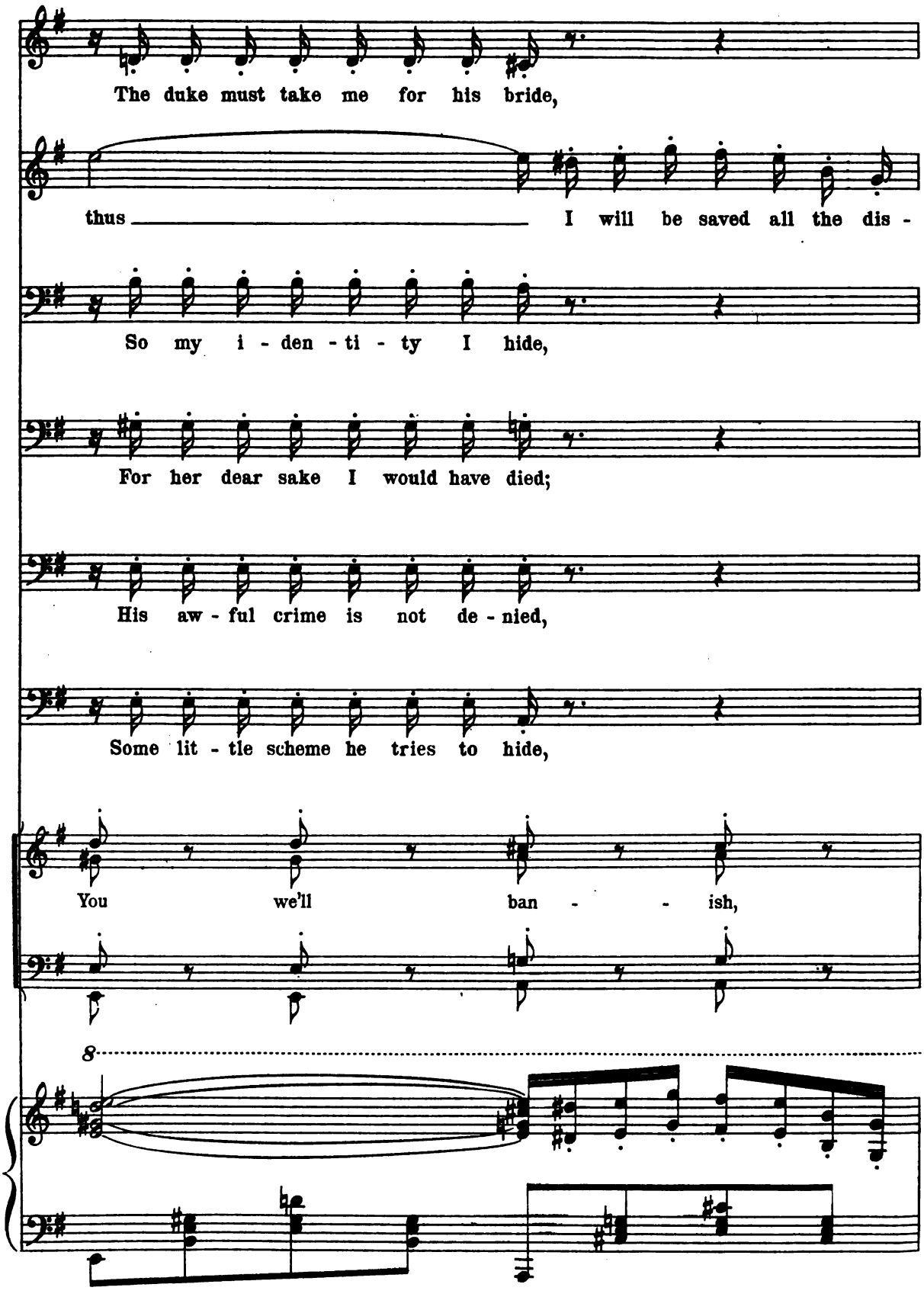

Ah!
What brings the guard?
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
is the roy - al guard.
Ah!
a tempo.
Duke. Recit.
Now speak! who is the ren - e - gade Who dared to

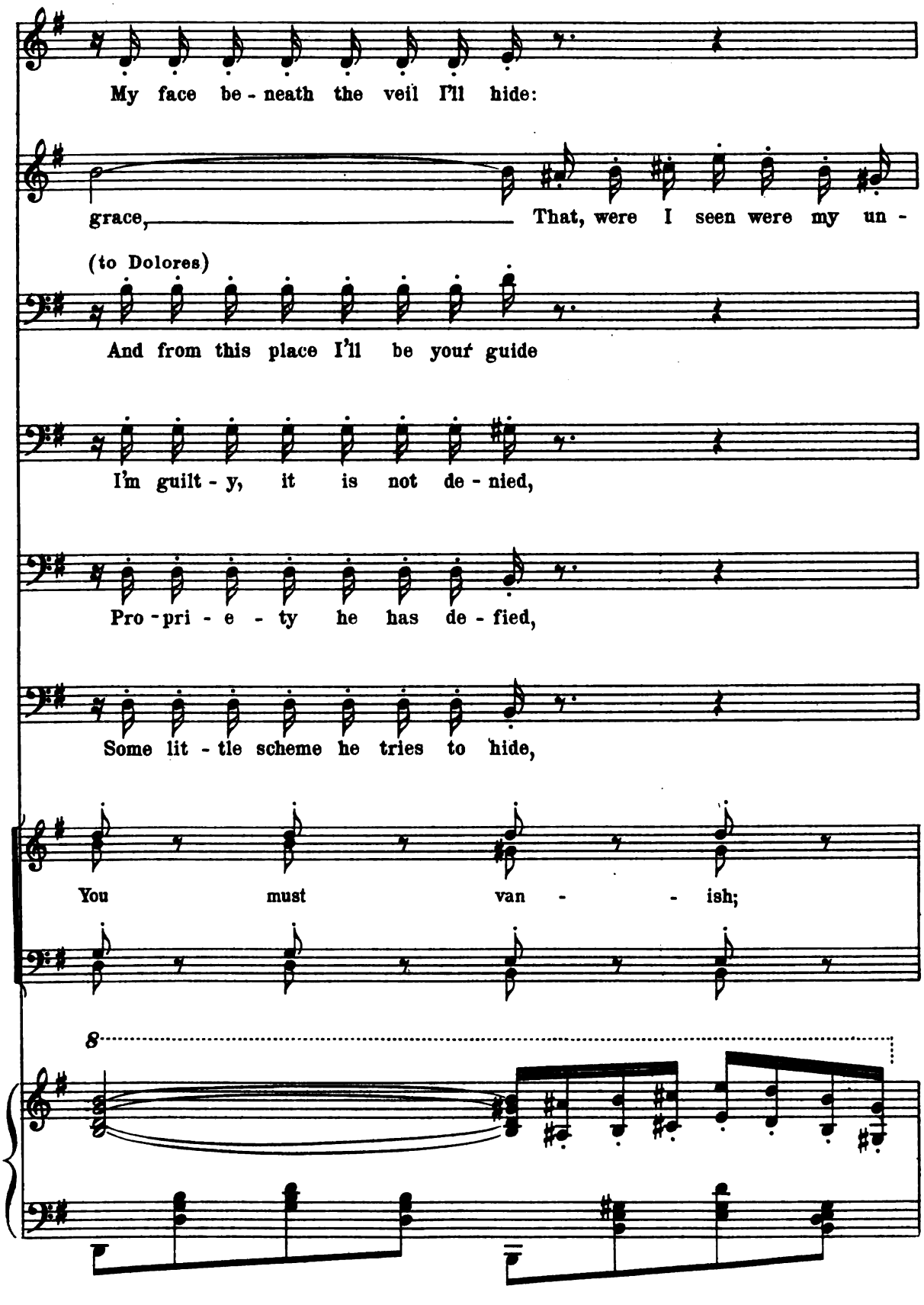

Andante maestoso.
sing that Sere - nade. (Speaking) Which of you is that wretch Alvarado, who dares to sing serenades to my Dolores here? Speak!
Romero.
I con-fess I'm the guilty man, The man yon la - dy
Yvonne.
Dolores.
What im-pu-dent pro-fes-sion! What means he by this con-fession!
What im-pu-dent pro-fes-sion! What means he by this con-fession!
loves. (Pointing to Yvonne.)
He! a fel-low I ne'er saw be - fore.
He! a fel-low I ne'er saw be - fore.
TENORS.
Chorus of Monks.
BASSES.
O what dis - grace He doth con -
r.h.

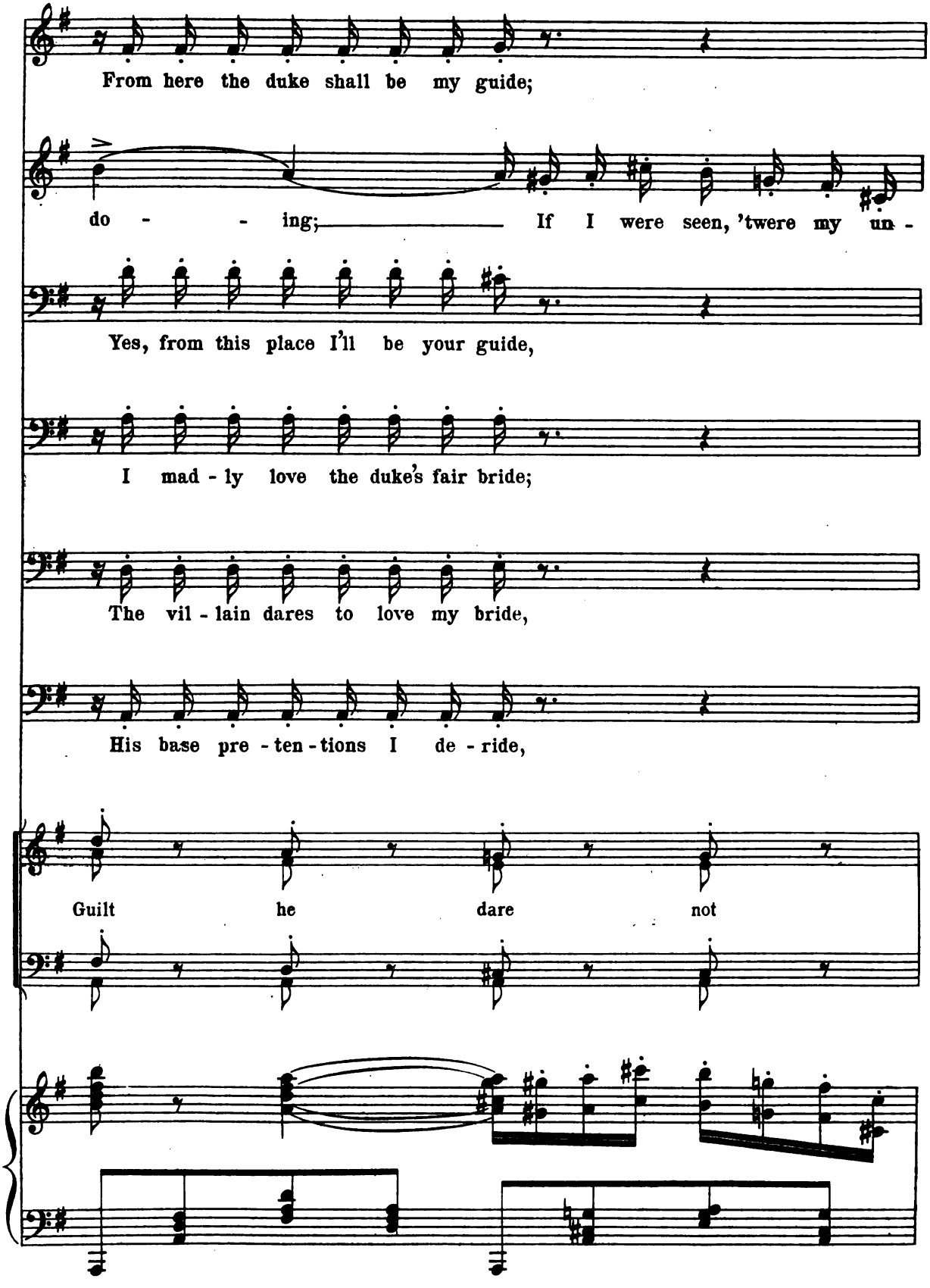

Yvonne. (Aside.)
Indeed! His yarn I'll not deny; No No
Dolores.
O let her as the Duchess take my
fess; Oh, faithless ren - egade! Ar - rest him!
r.h.
l.h.
f
r.h.
p
grazioso
Yvonne.
His sto - ry I shall not de - ny
Dolores.
place. While you and I, my dear, can
Alvarado.
Why does he say that he is I?
Romero.
Yes, Al - va - ra - do's self am I.
Duke. (To Romero.)
He! Al - va - ra - do! What a lie!
Gomez.
He! Al - va - ra - do! What a lie!
Rash in - trud - er!

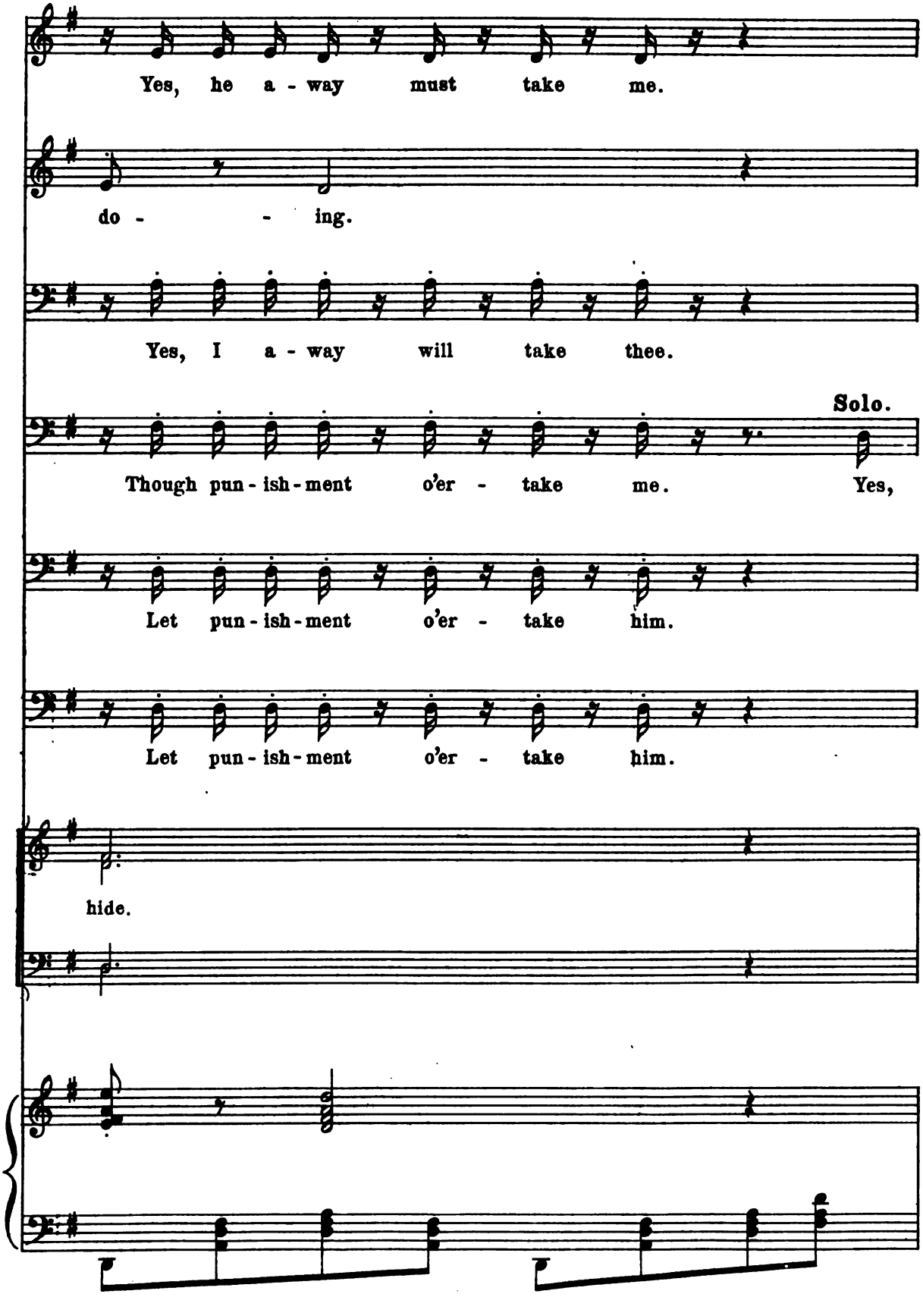

His sto - ry I shall not de - ny,
fly With lit - tle fear of his pur -
Why does he say that he is I?
Yes, Al - va - ra - do's self am I.
So so! Your guilt you don't de - ny.
He! Al - va - ra - do! What a lie!
Trai - tor, bas - est,

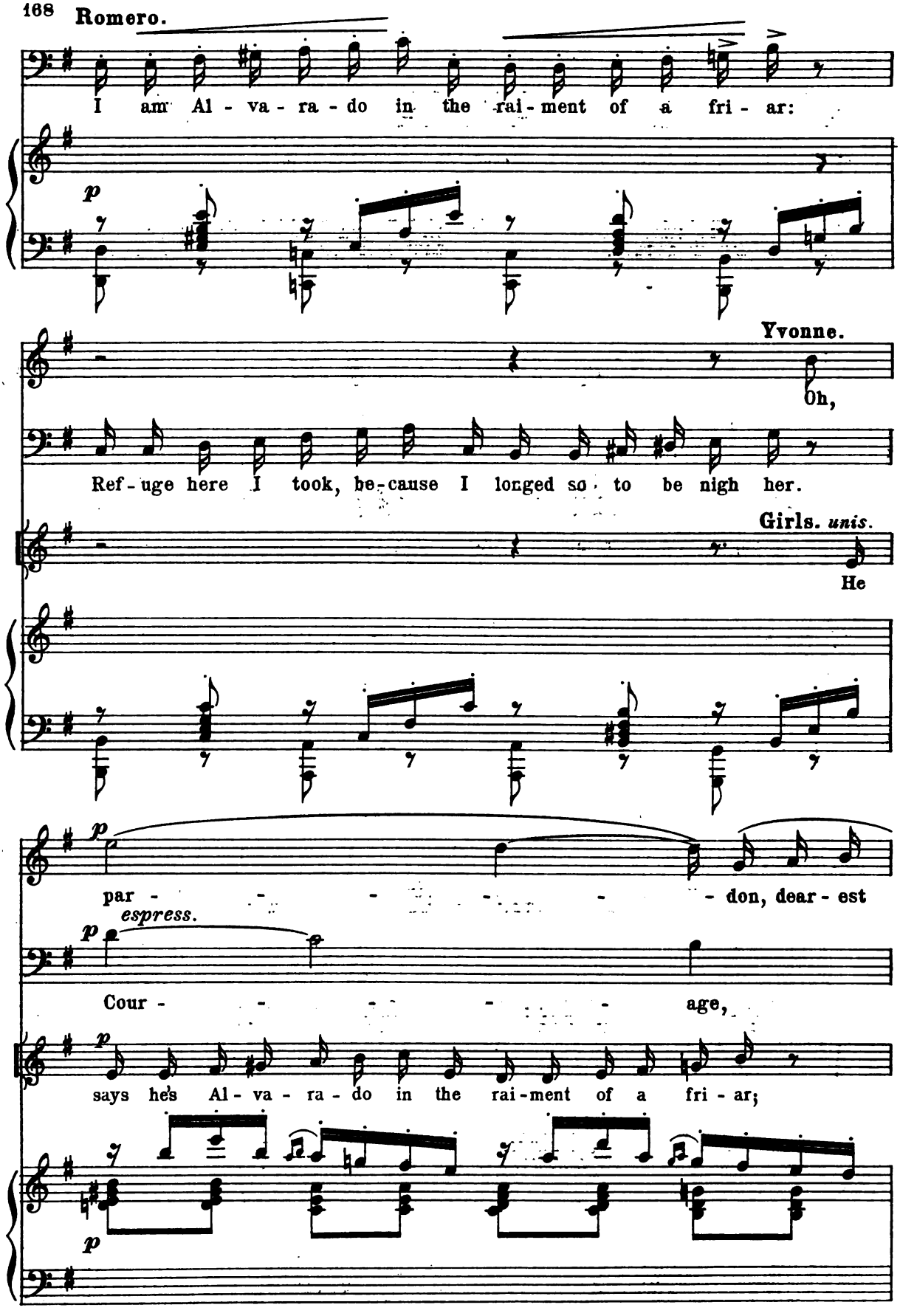

Al - though he is not Al - va - ra - do, I know sure - ly
su - - ing, And
Why does he say he's Al - va - ra - do so de - mure - ly?
I love the Duch - ess to dis - trac - tion, mad - ly, pure - ly.
We drive him out where he be - longs; We've got him sure - ly.
Why he is not the Al - va - ra - do I know, sure - ly!
Thou dis - - grac - - est;

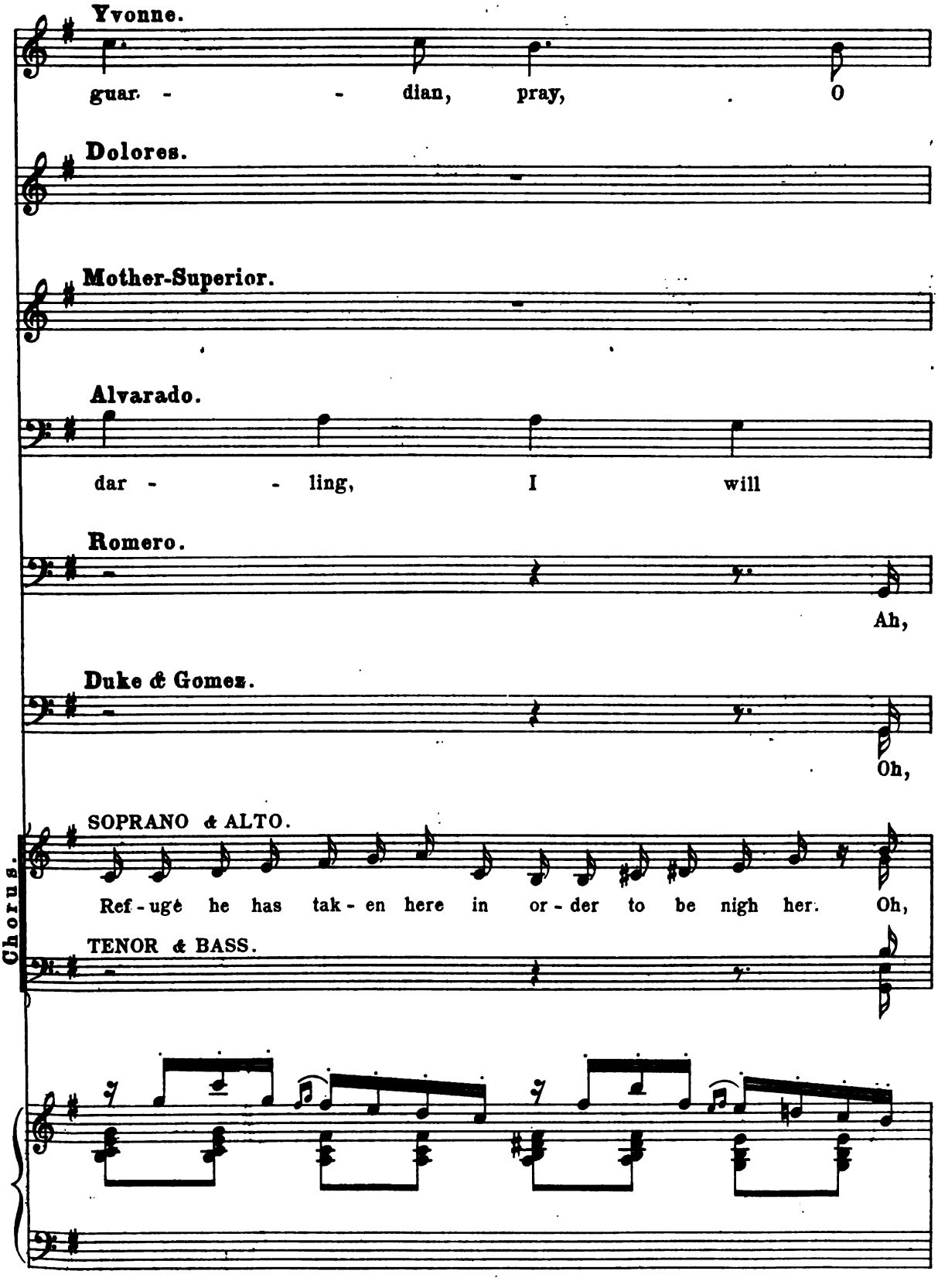

The duke must take me for his bride,
thus I will be saved all the dis -
So my i - den - ti - ty I hide,
For her dear sake I would have died;
His aw - ful crime is not de - nied,
Some lit - tle scheme he tries to hide,
You we'll ban - - ish,
8

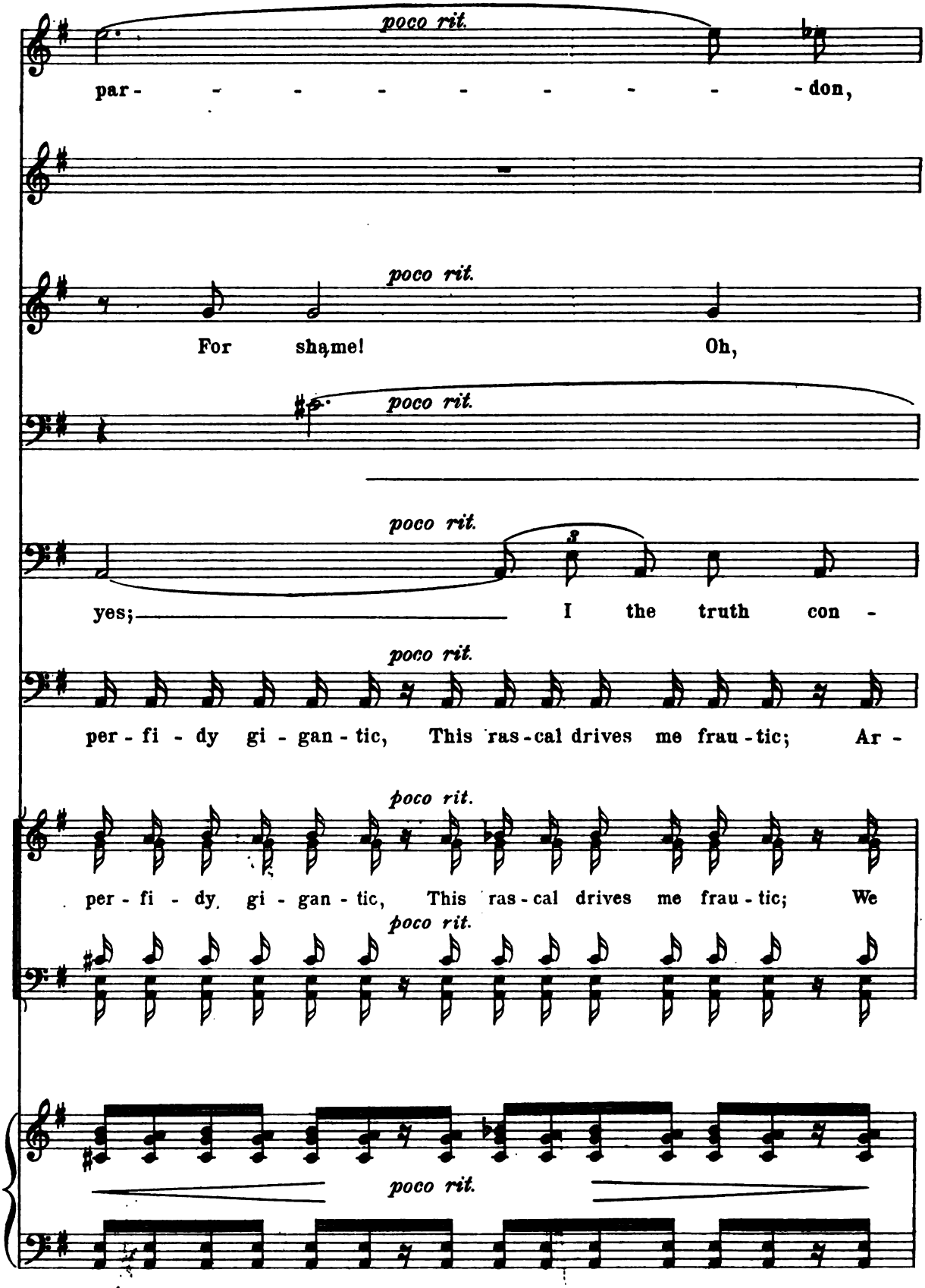

My face be - neath the veil I'll hide:
grace, That, were I seen were my un -
(to Dolores)
And from this place I'll be your guide
I'm guilt - y, it is not de - nied,
Pro - pri - e - ty he has de - fied,
Some lit - tle scheme he tries to hide,
You must van - ish;
8

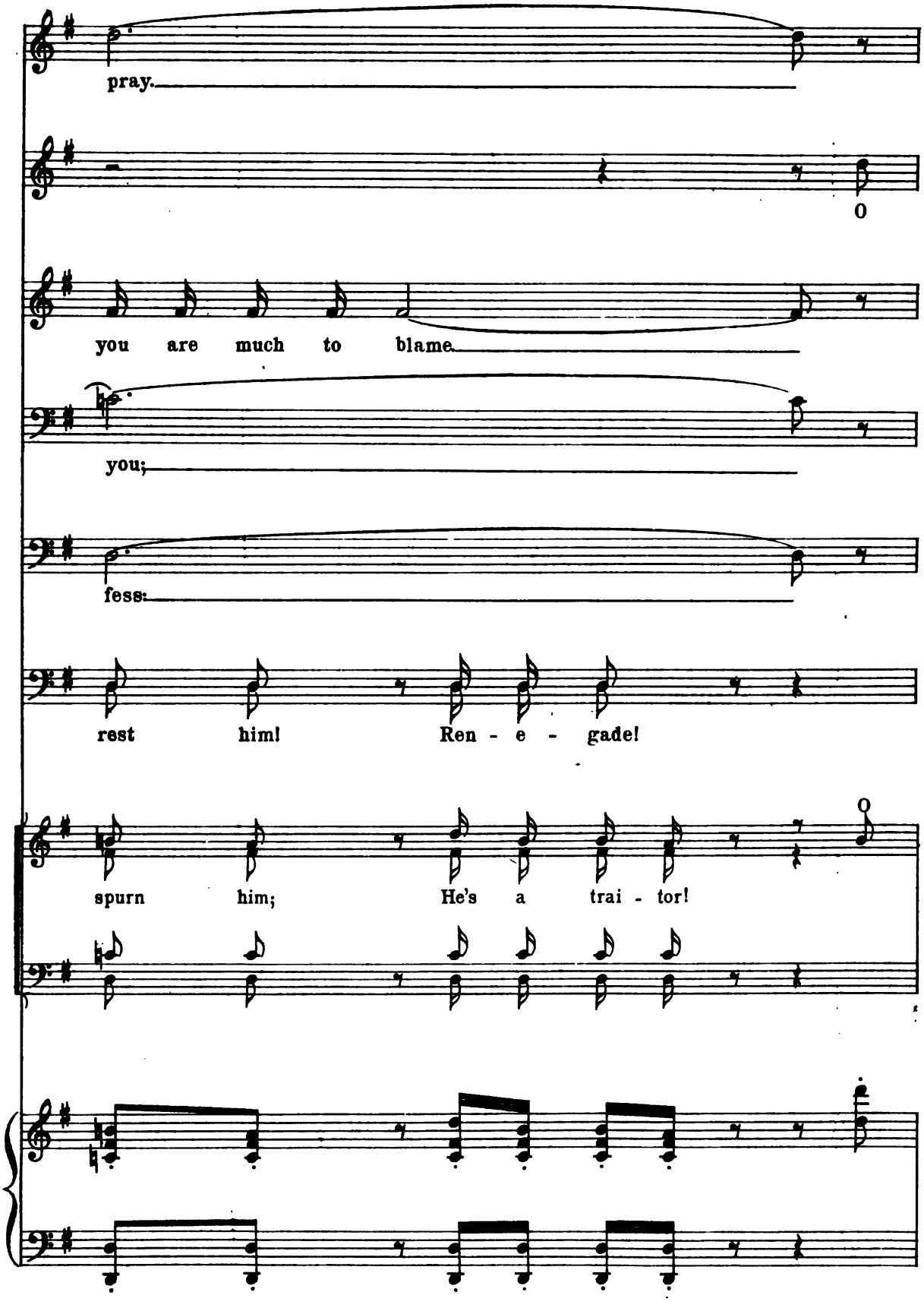

From here the duke shall be my guide;
do - - ing; If I were seen, 'twere my un -
Yes, from this place I'll be your guide,
I mad - ly love the duke's fair bride;
The vil - lain dares to love my bride,
His base pre - ten - tions I de - ride,
Guilt he dare not

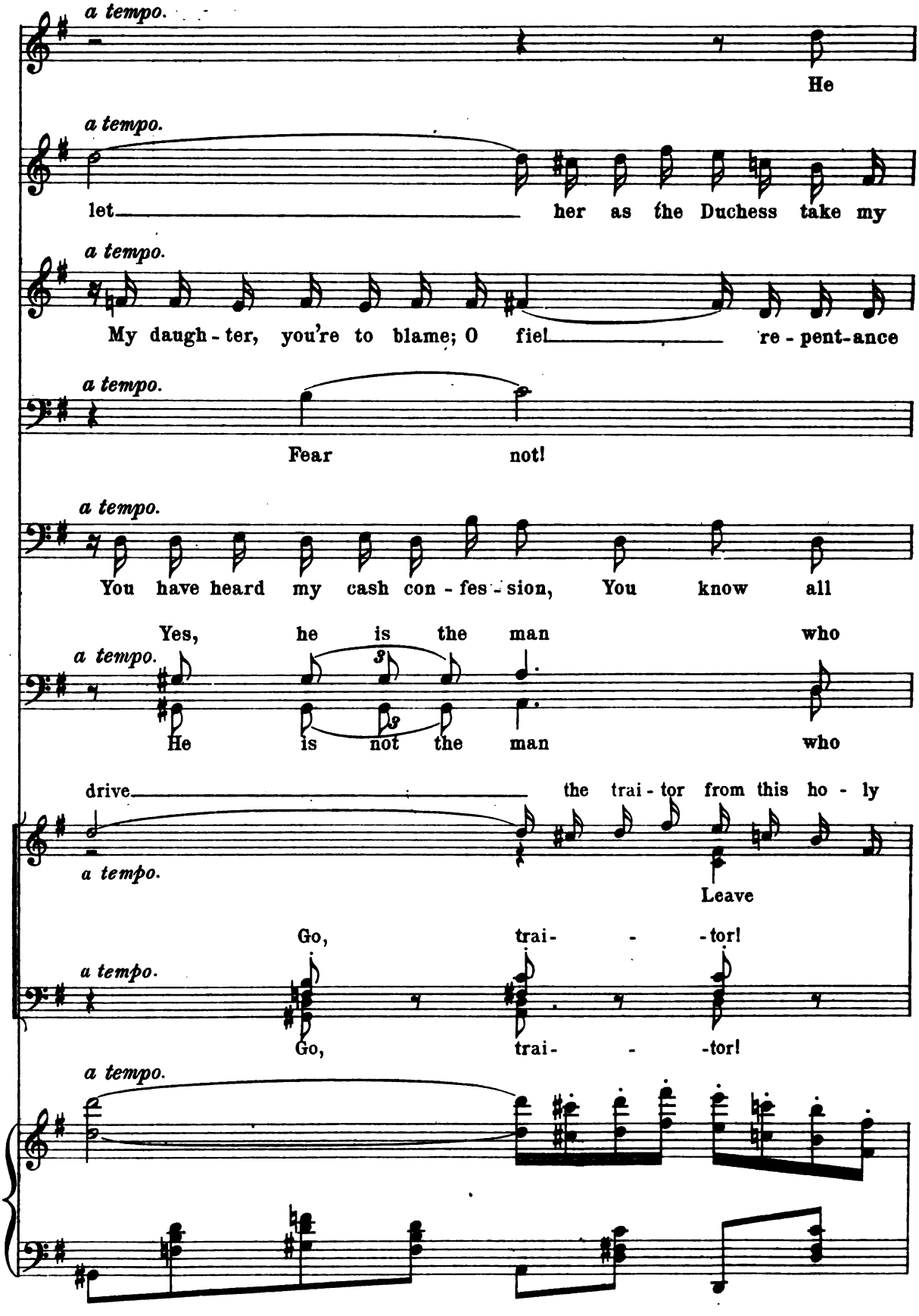

Yes, he a - way must take me.
do - - ing.
Yes, I a - way will take thee.
Solo.
Though pun - ish - ment o'er - take me. Yes,
Let pun - ish - ment o'er - take him.
Let pun - ish - ment o'er - take him.
hide.

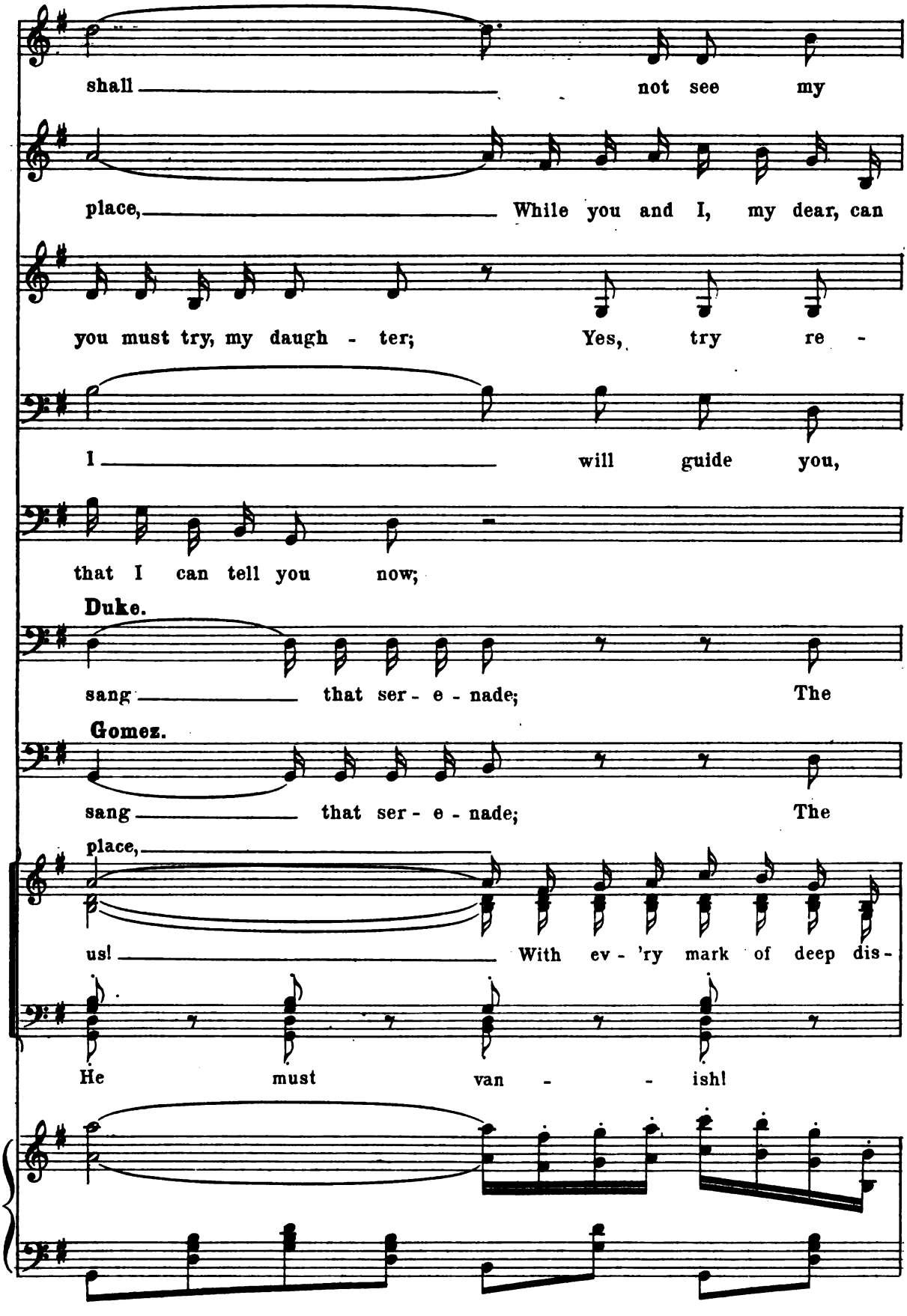

Romero.
I am Al - va - ra - do in the rai - ment of a fri - ar:
p
Yvonne.
Oh,
Ref - uge here I took, be - cause I longed so to be nigh her.
Girls. unis.
He
p
par - - - - - - - don, dear - est
espress.
p
Cour - - - - - - age,
p
says he's Al - va - ra - do in the rai - ment of a fri - ar;
p

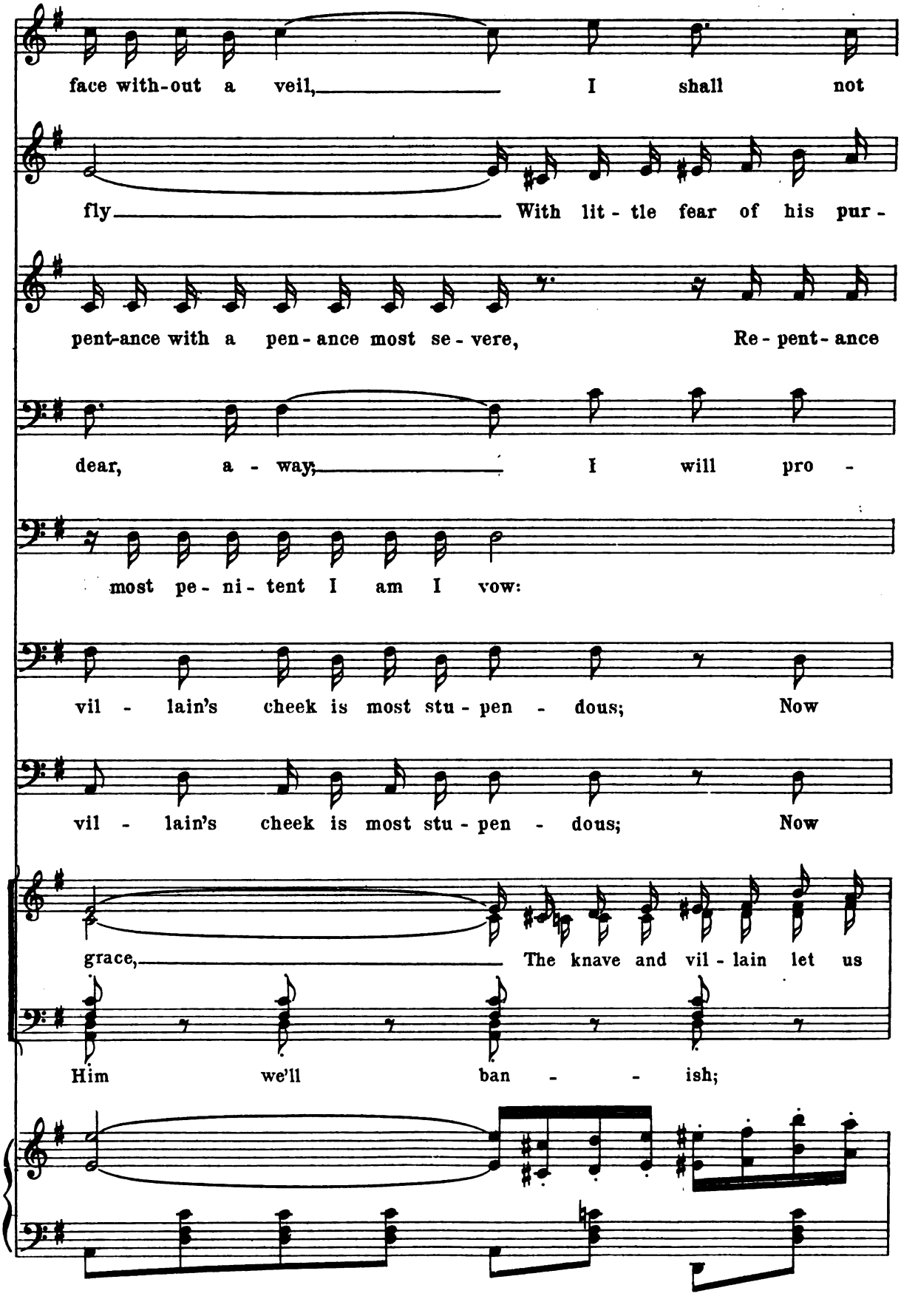

Yvonne.
guar - - dian, pray, O
Dolores.
Mother-Superior.
Alvarado.
dar - - ling, I will
Romero.
Ah,
Duke & Gomez.
Oh,
SOPRANO & ALTO.
Ref-uge he has tak-en here in or-der to be nigh her. Oh,
TENOR & BASS.
Chorus.

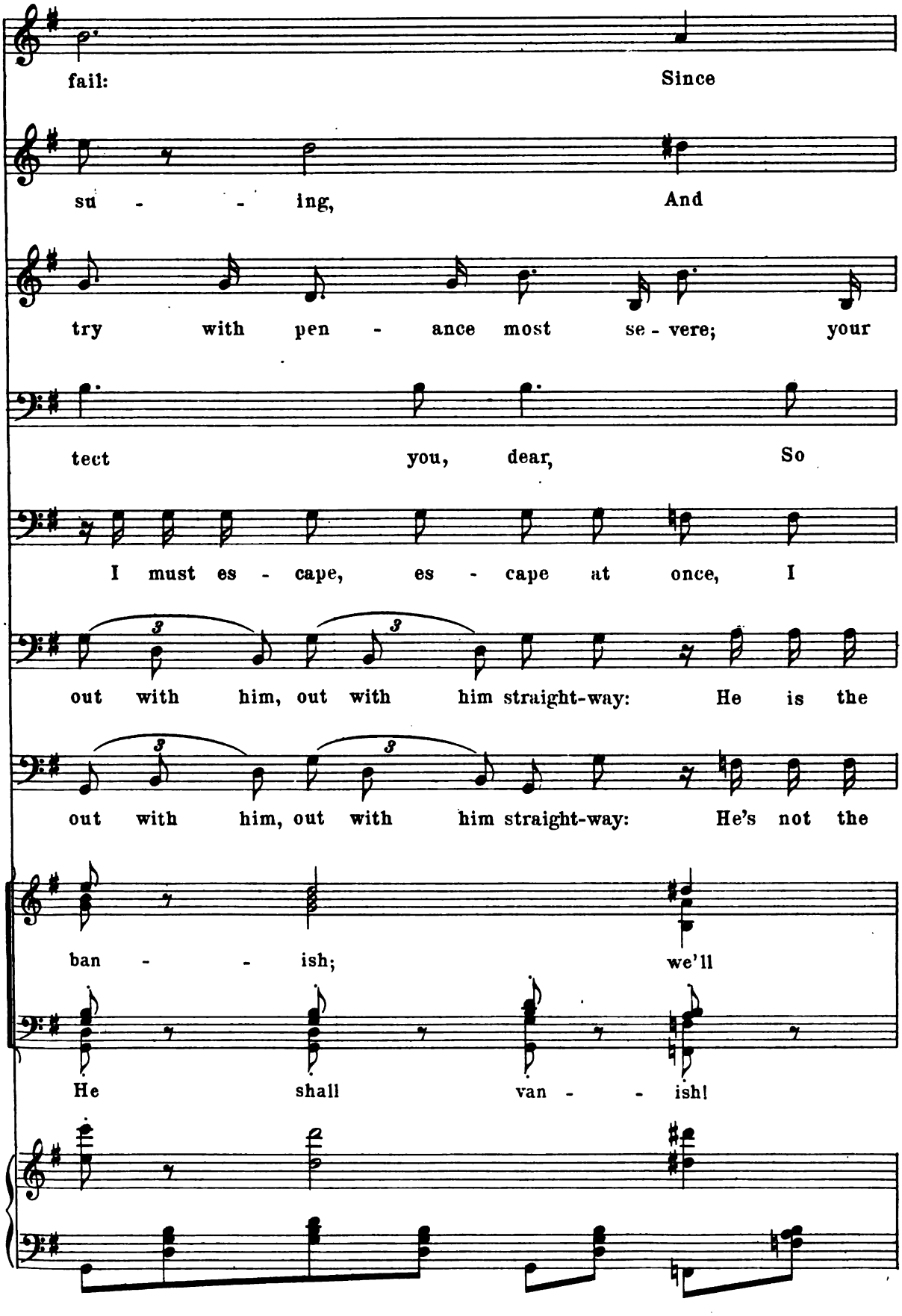

poco rit.
par - - - - - - - - - - don,
poco rit.
For sha,me! Oh,
poco rit.
poco rit.
yes; I the truth con -
poco rit.
per - fi - dy gi - gan - tic, This ras - cal drives me frau - tic; Ar -
poco rit.
per - fi - dy gi - gan - tic, This ras - cal drives me frau - tic; We
poco rit.
poco rit.

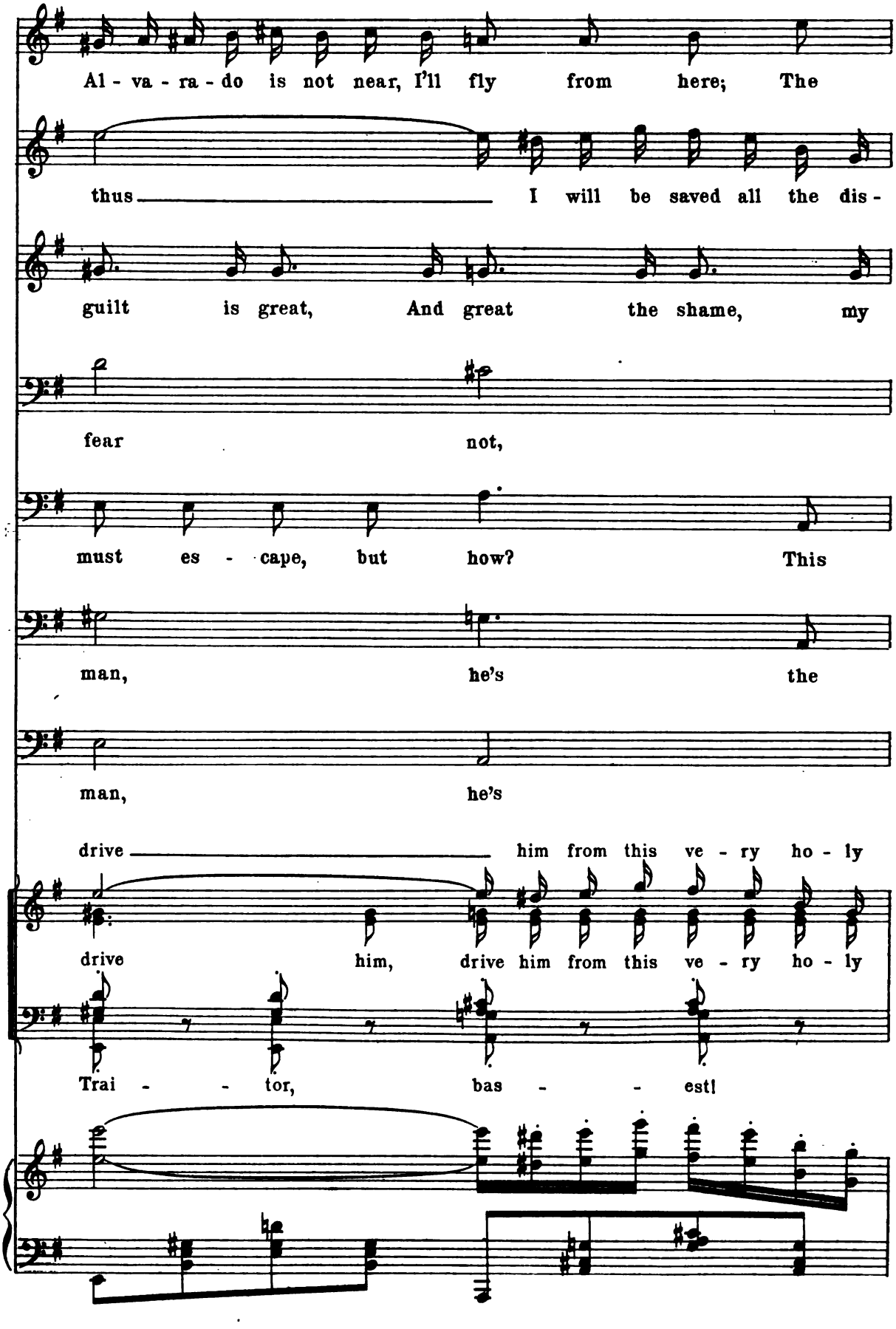

pray.
O
you are much to blame.
you;
fess:
rest him! Ren - e - gade!
spurn him; He's a trai - tor!

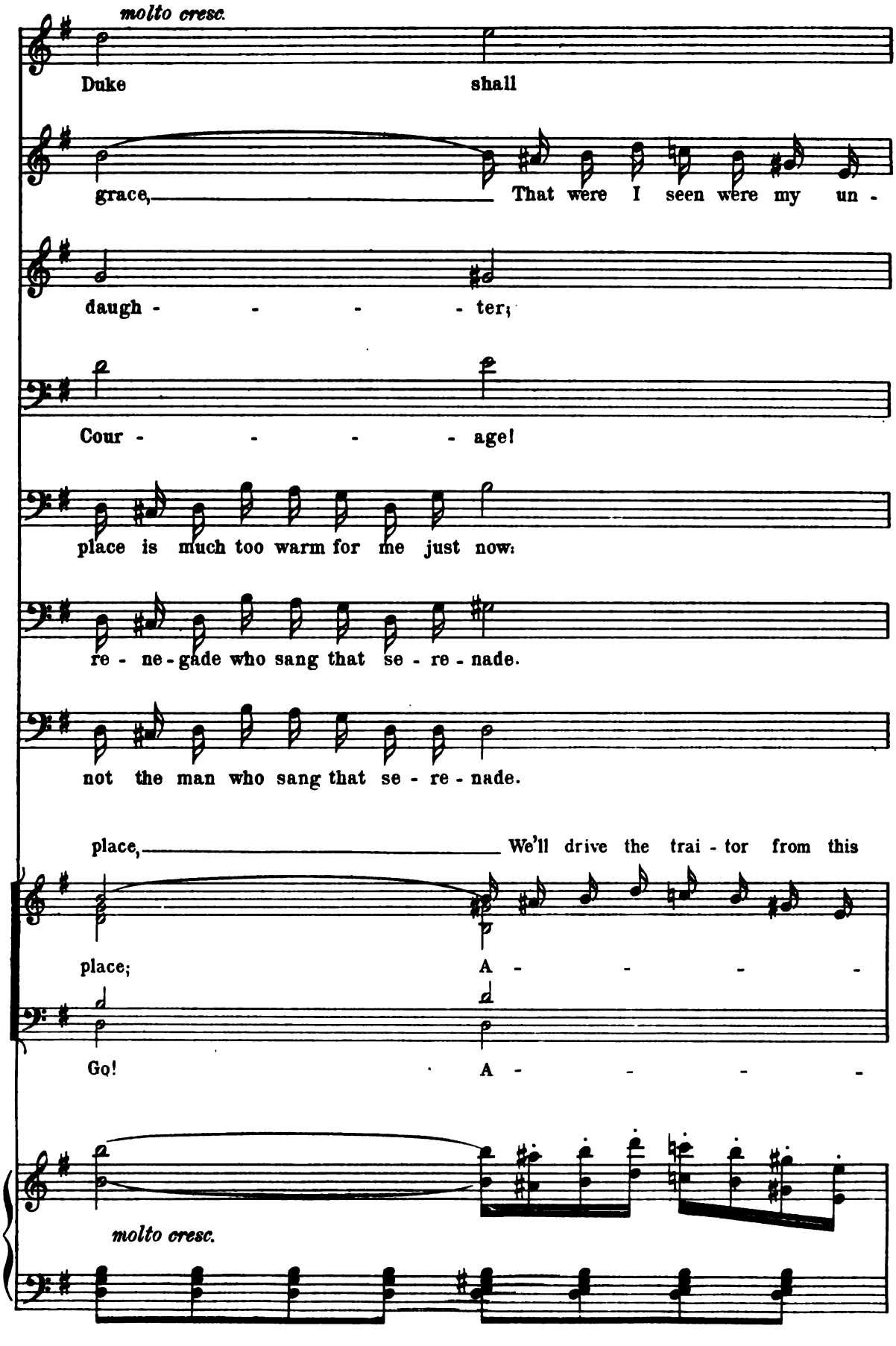

a tempo.
He
a tempo.
let her as the Duchess take my
a tempo.
My daugh - ter, you're to blame; O fie! re - pent-ance
a tempo.
Fear not!
a tempo.
You have heard my cash con - fes - sion, You know all
Yes, he is the man who
a tempo.
He is not the man who
drive the trai - tor from this ho - ly
a tempo.
Leave
Go, trai- -tor!
a tempo.
Go, trai- -tor!
a tempo.

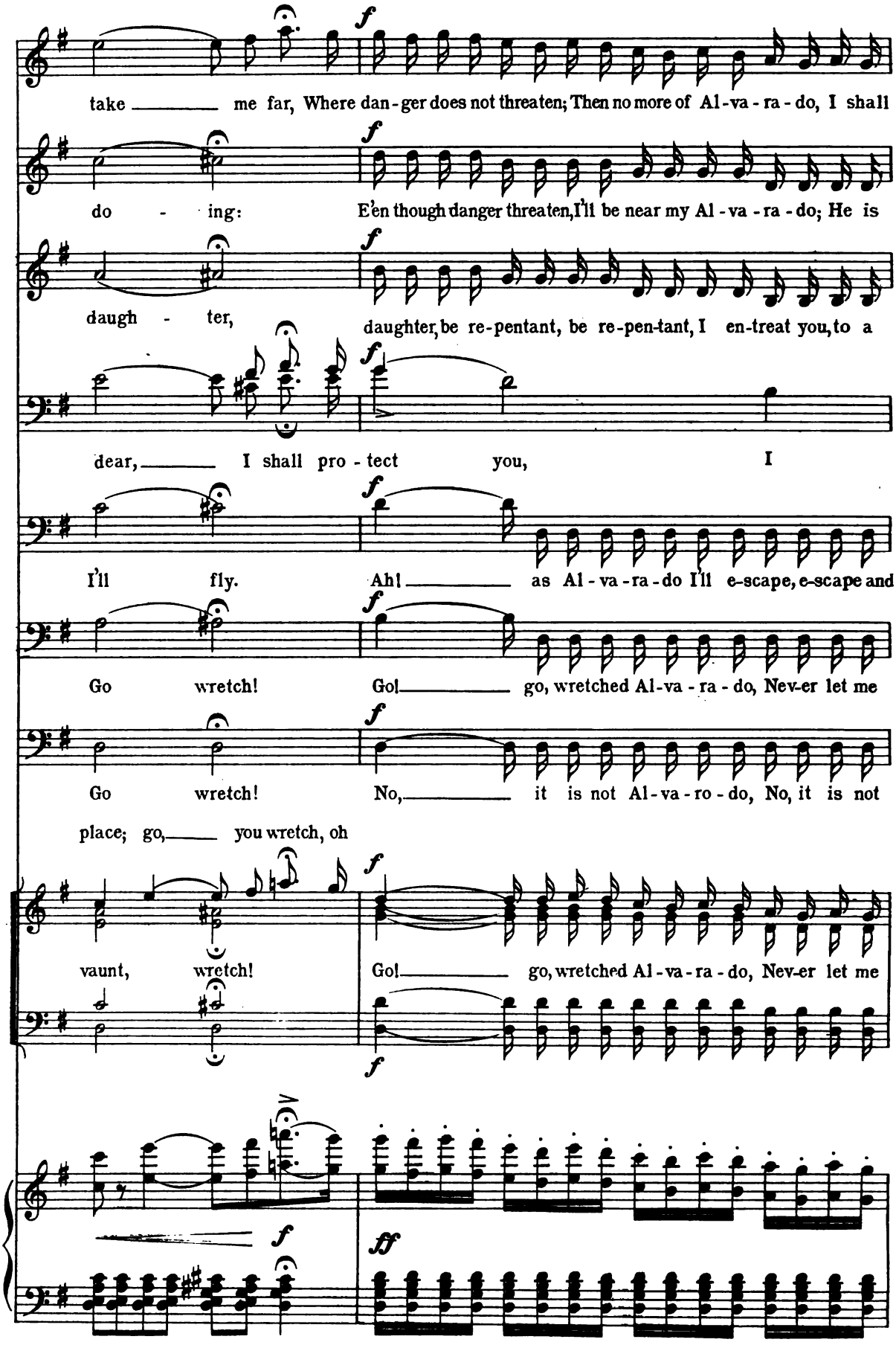

shall not see my
place, While you and I, my dear, can
you must try, my daugh - ter; Yes, try re -
I will guide you,
that I can tell you now;
Duke.
sang that ser - e - nade; The
Gomez.
sang that ser - e - nade; The
place,
us! With ev - 'ry mark of deep dis -
He must van - - ish!

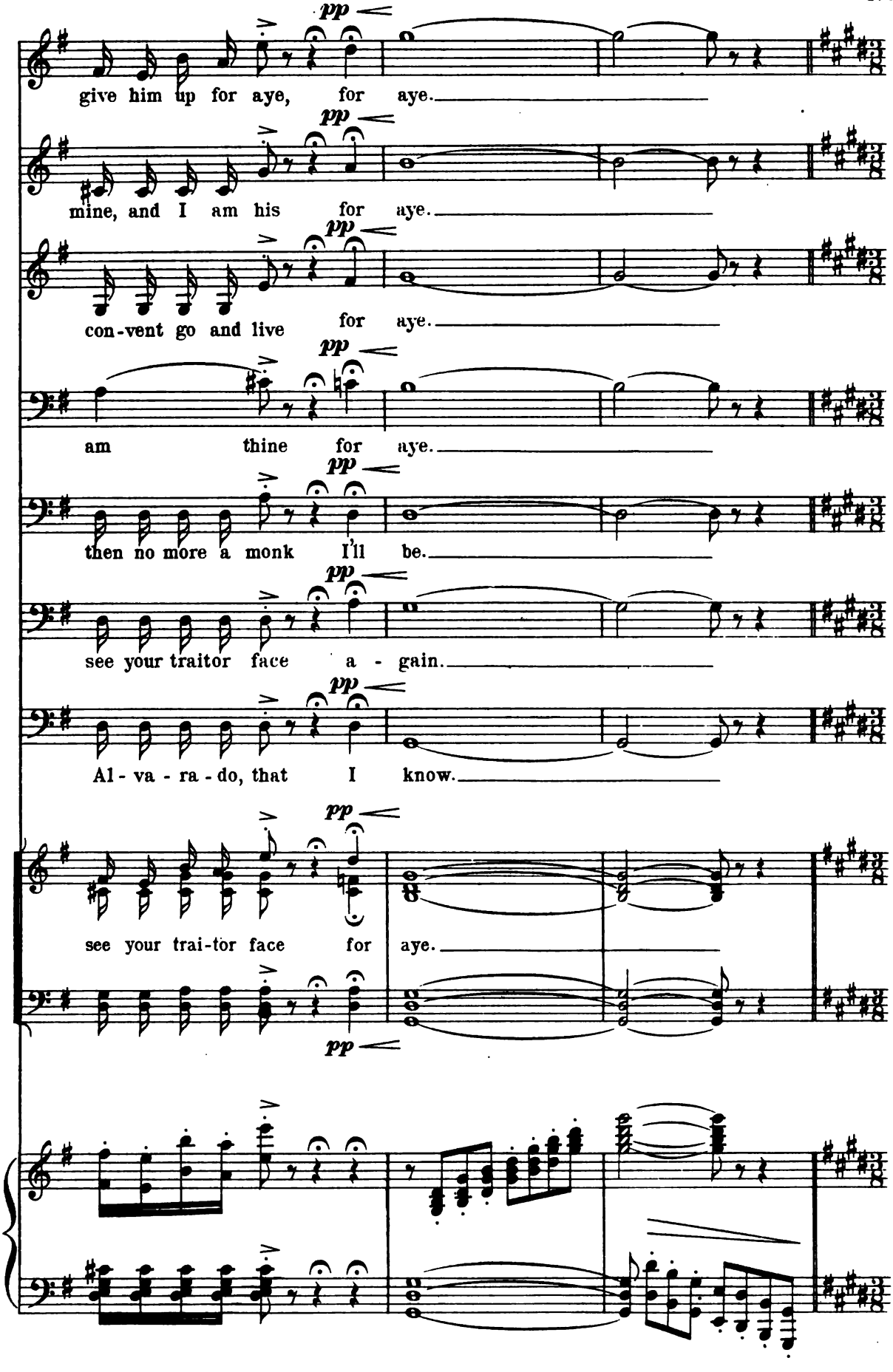

face with-out a veil, I shall not
fly With lit - tle fear of his pur -
pent-ance with a pen - ance most se - vere, Re - pent - ance
dear, a - way; I will pro -
most pe - ni - tent I am I vow:
vil - lain's cheek is most stu - pen - dous; Now
vil - lain's cheek is most stu - pen - dous; Now
grace, The knave and vil - lain let us
Him we'll ban - - ish;

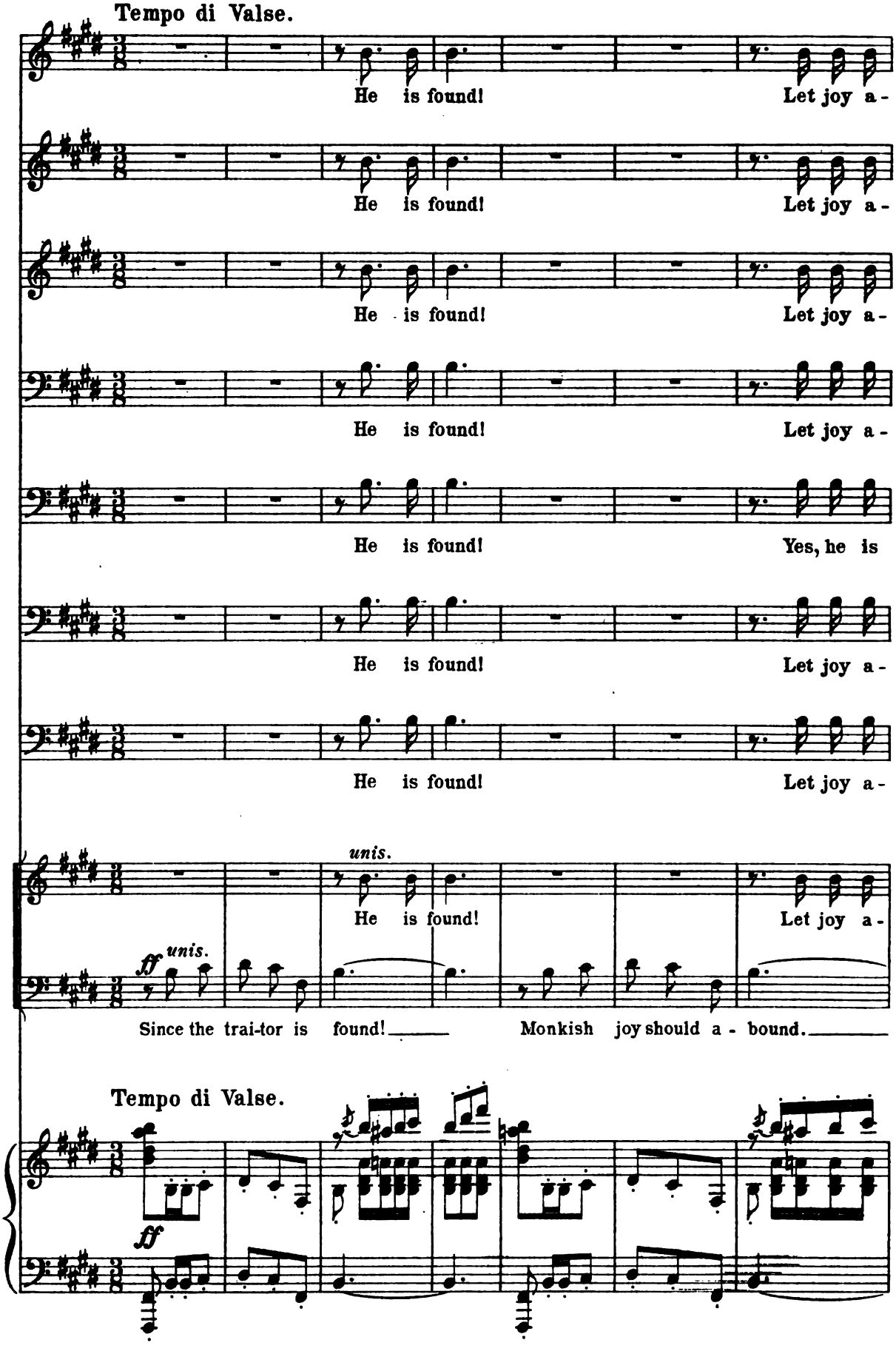

fail: Since
su - - ing, And
try with pen - ance most se - vere; your
tect you, dear, So
I must es - cape, es - cape at once, I
out with him, out with him straight-way: He is the
out with him, out with him straight-way: He's not the
ban - - ish; we'll
He shall van - - ish!

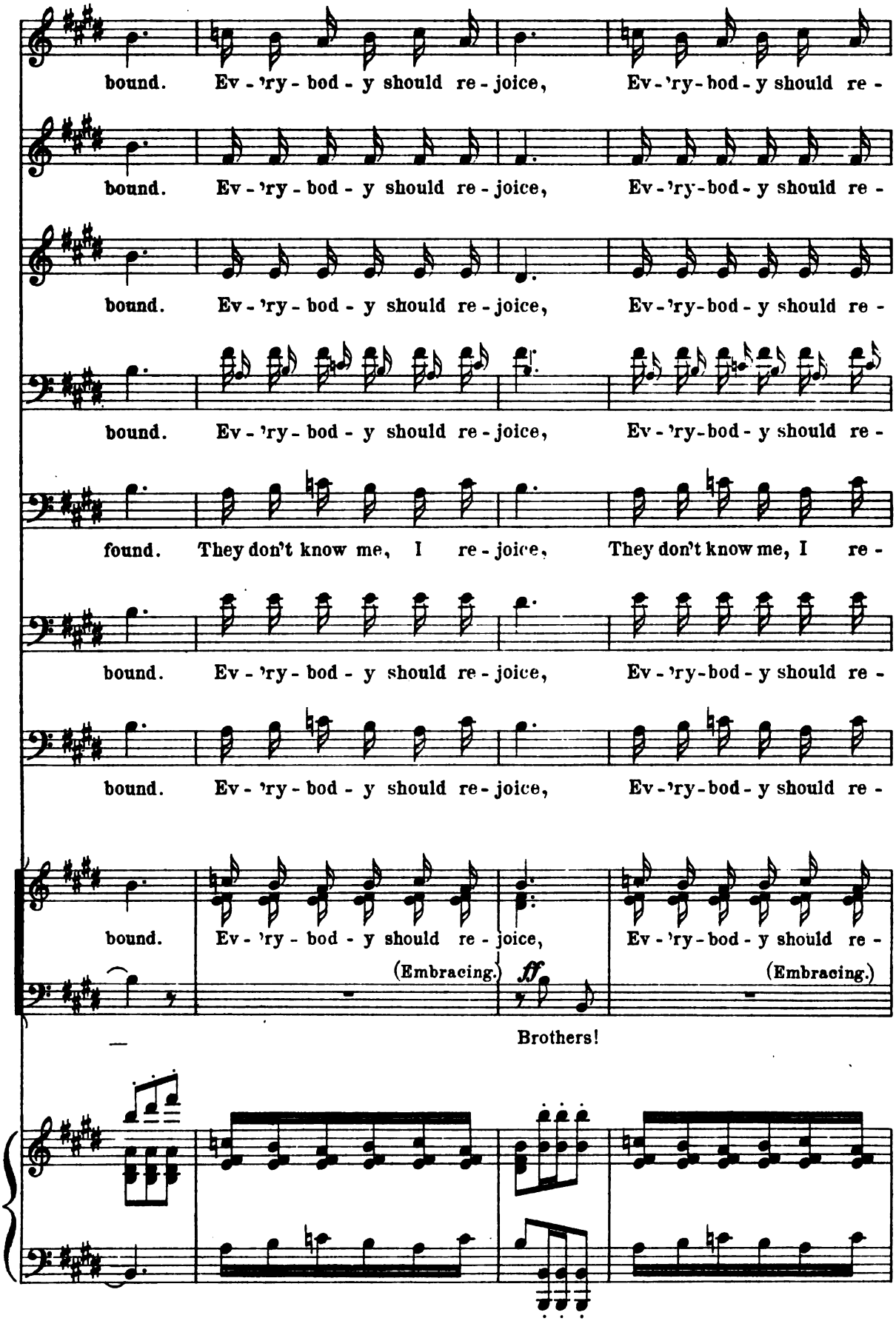

Al - va - ra - do is not near, I'll fly from here; The
thus I will be saved all the dis -
guilt is great, And great the shame, my
fear not,
must es - cape, but how? This
man, he's the
man, he's
drive him from this ve - ry ho - ly
drive him, drive him from this ve - ry ho - ly
Trai - - tor, bas - - est!

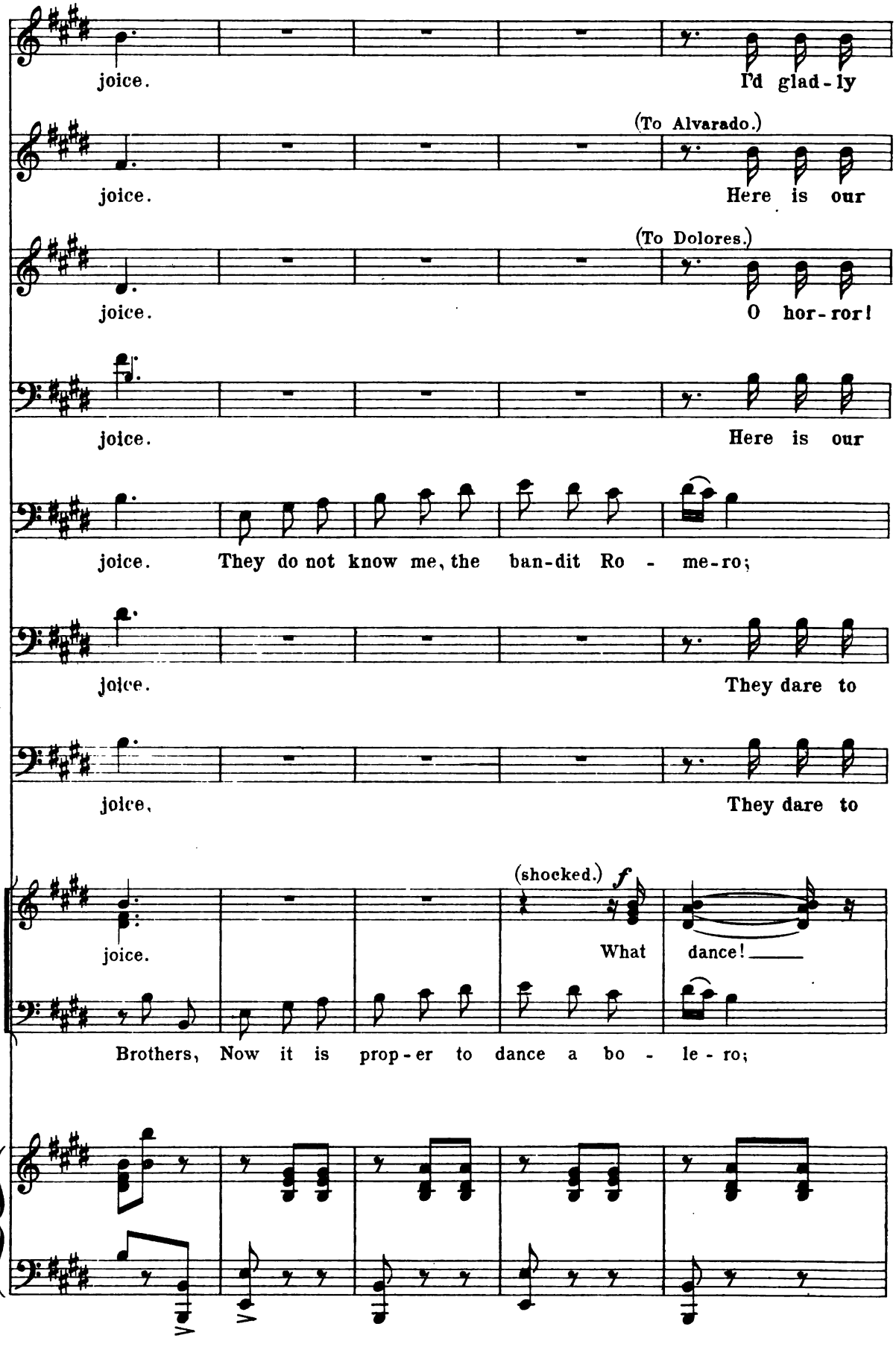

molto cresc.
Duke shall
grace, That were I seen were my un -
daugh - - - - ter;
Cour - - - - age!
place is much too warm for me just now:
re - ne - gade who sang that se - re - nade.
not the man who sang that se - re - nade.
place, We'll drive the trai - tor from this
place; A - - - -
Go! A - - - -
molto cresc.

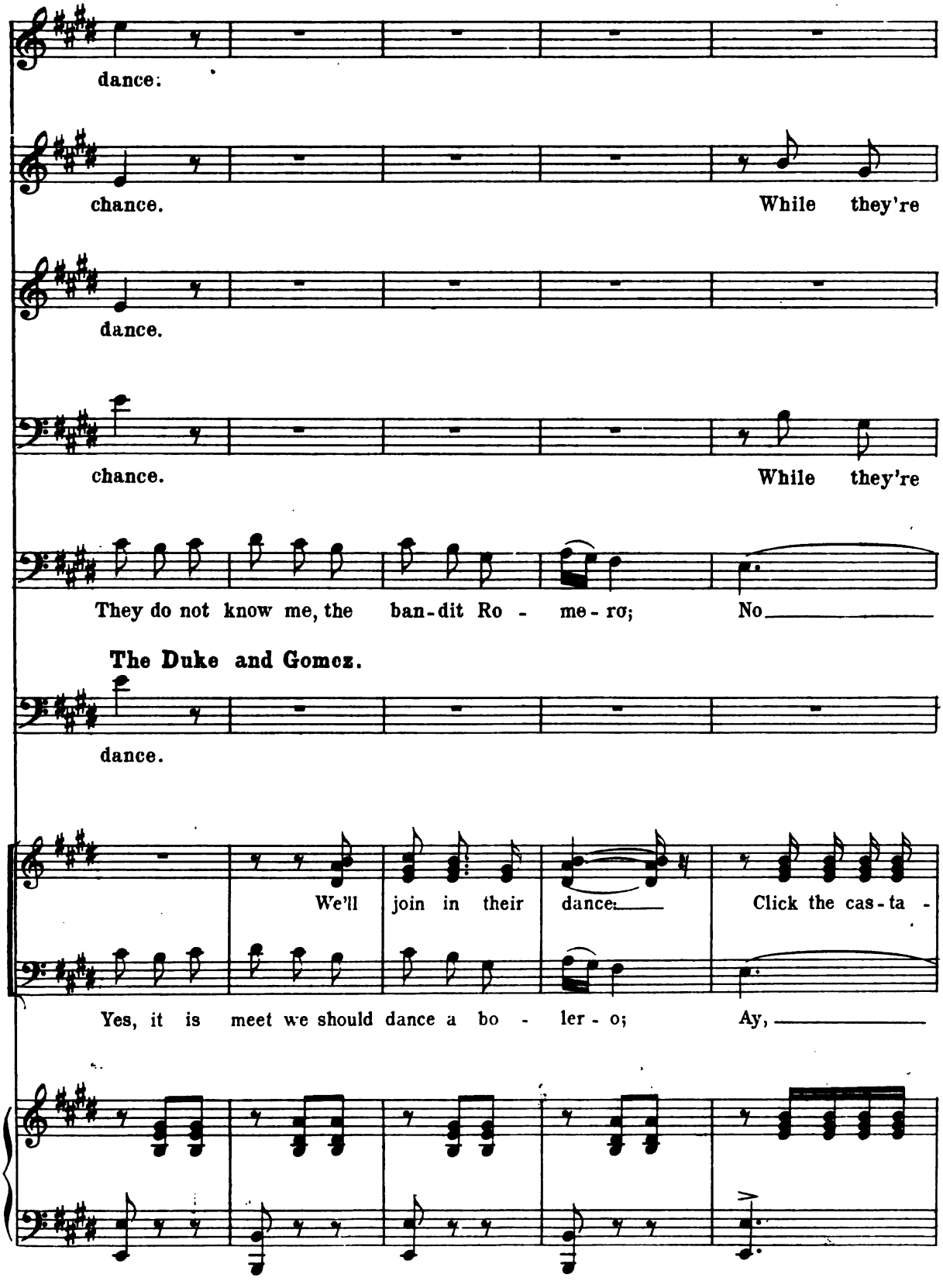

take ____ me far, Where dan-ger does not threaten; Then no more of Al-va-ra-do, I shall
do - ing: E'en though danger threaten, I'll be near my Al-va-ra-do; He is
daugh - ter, daughter, be re-pentant, be re-pen-tant, I en-treat you, to a
dear, ____ I shall pro-tect you, I
I'll fly. Ah! ____ as Al-va-ra-do I'll e-scape, e-scape and
Go wretch! Go! ____ go, wretched Al-va-ra-do, Nev-er let me
Go wretch! No, ____ it is not Al-va-ro-do, No, it is not
place; go, ____ you wretch, oh
vaunt, wretch! Go! ____ go, wretched Al-va-ra-do, Nev-er let me
f
ff

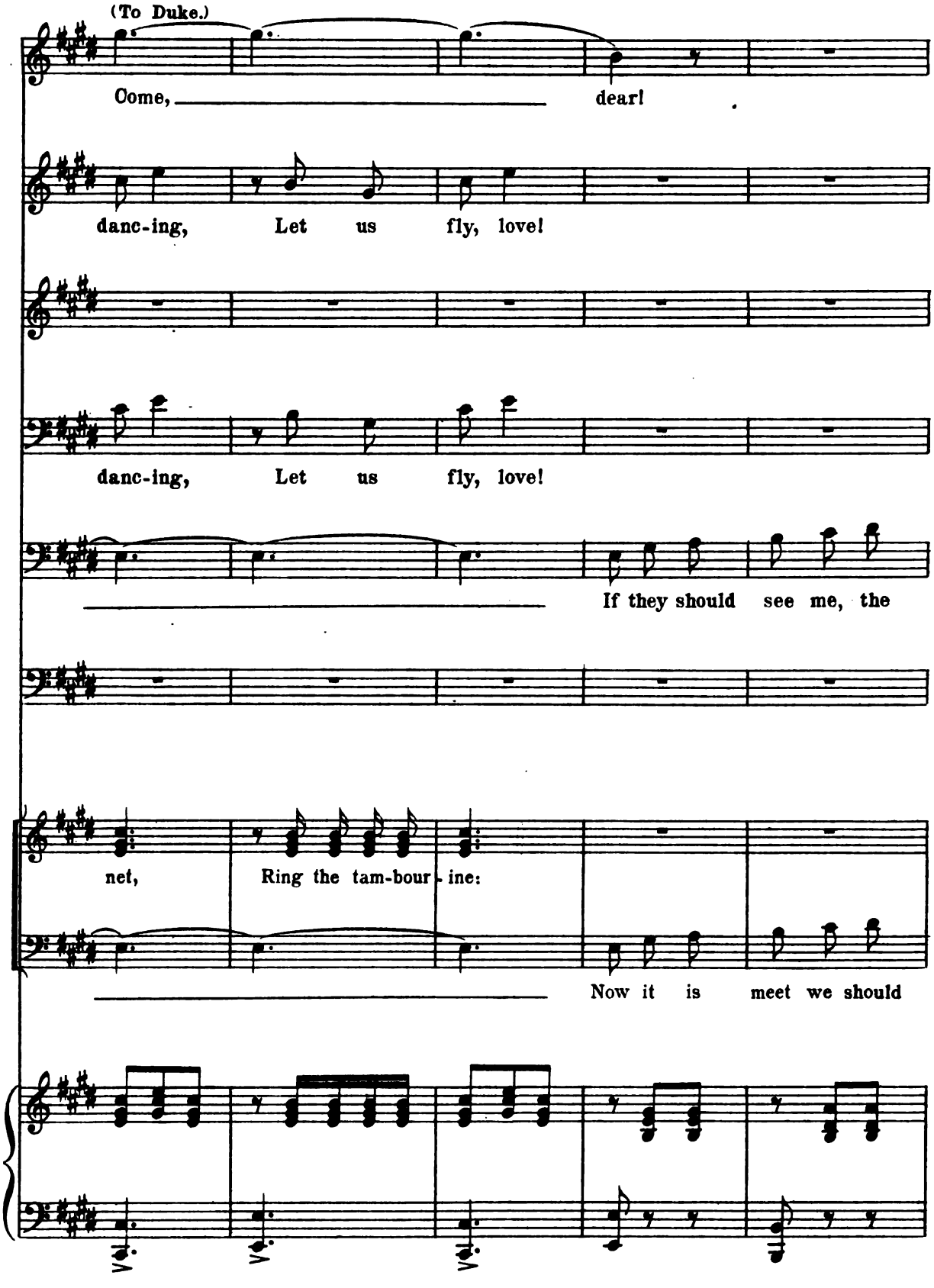

pp
give him up for aye, for aye.
pp
mine, and I am his for aye.
pp
con-vent go and live for aye.
pp
am thine for aye.
pp
then no more a monk I'll be.
pp
see your traitor face a - gain.
pp
Al - va - ra - do, that I know.
pp
see your trai-tor face for aye.
pp

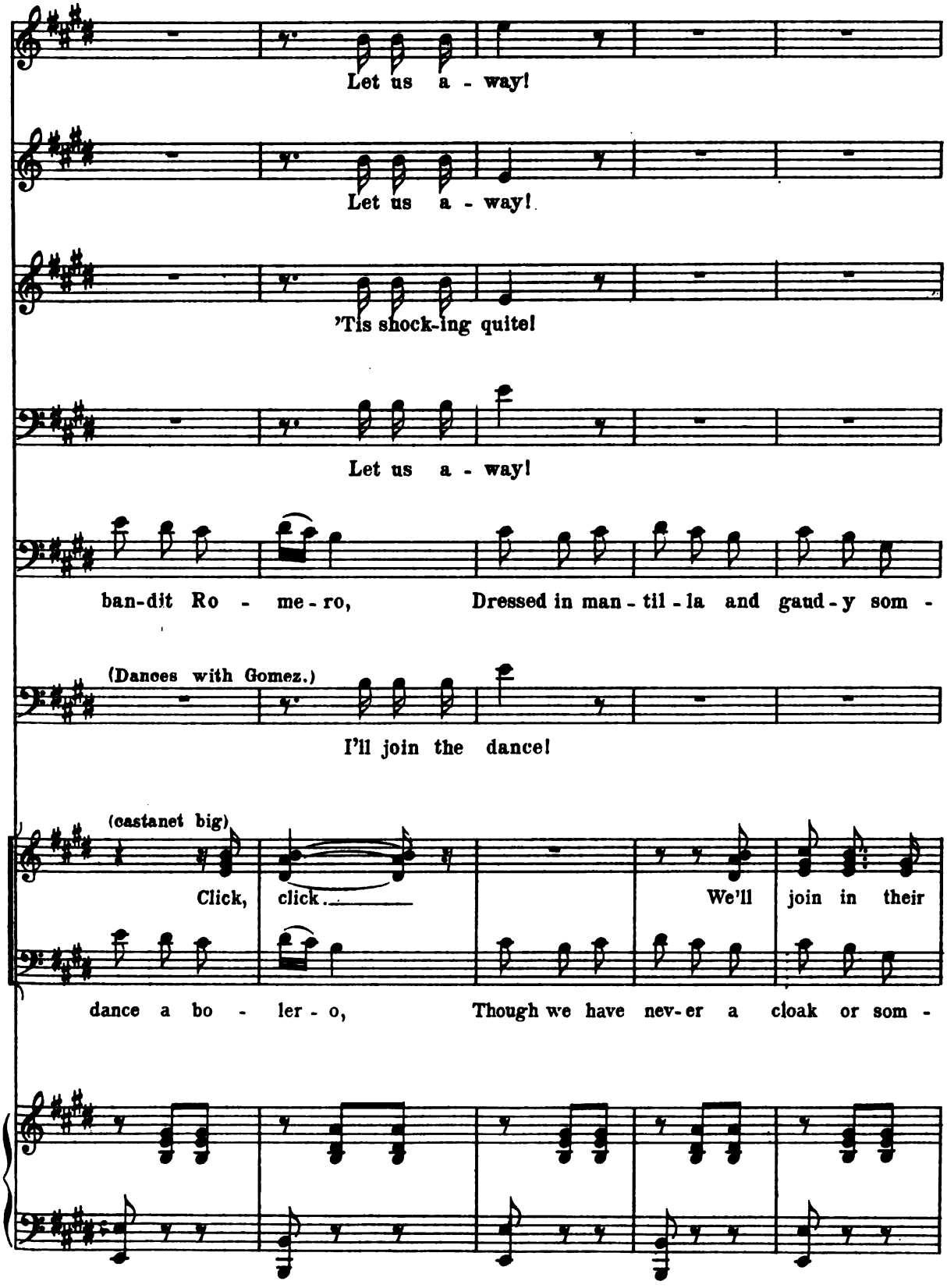

Tempo di Valse.
He is found! Let joy a-
He is found! Let joy a-
He is found! Let joy a-
He is found! Let joy a-
He is found! Yes, he is
He is found! Let joy a-
He is found! Let joy a-
unis.
He is found! Let joy a-
ff unis.
Since the trai-tor is found! Monkish joy should a - bound.
Tempo di Valse.
ff

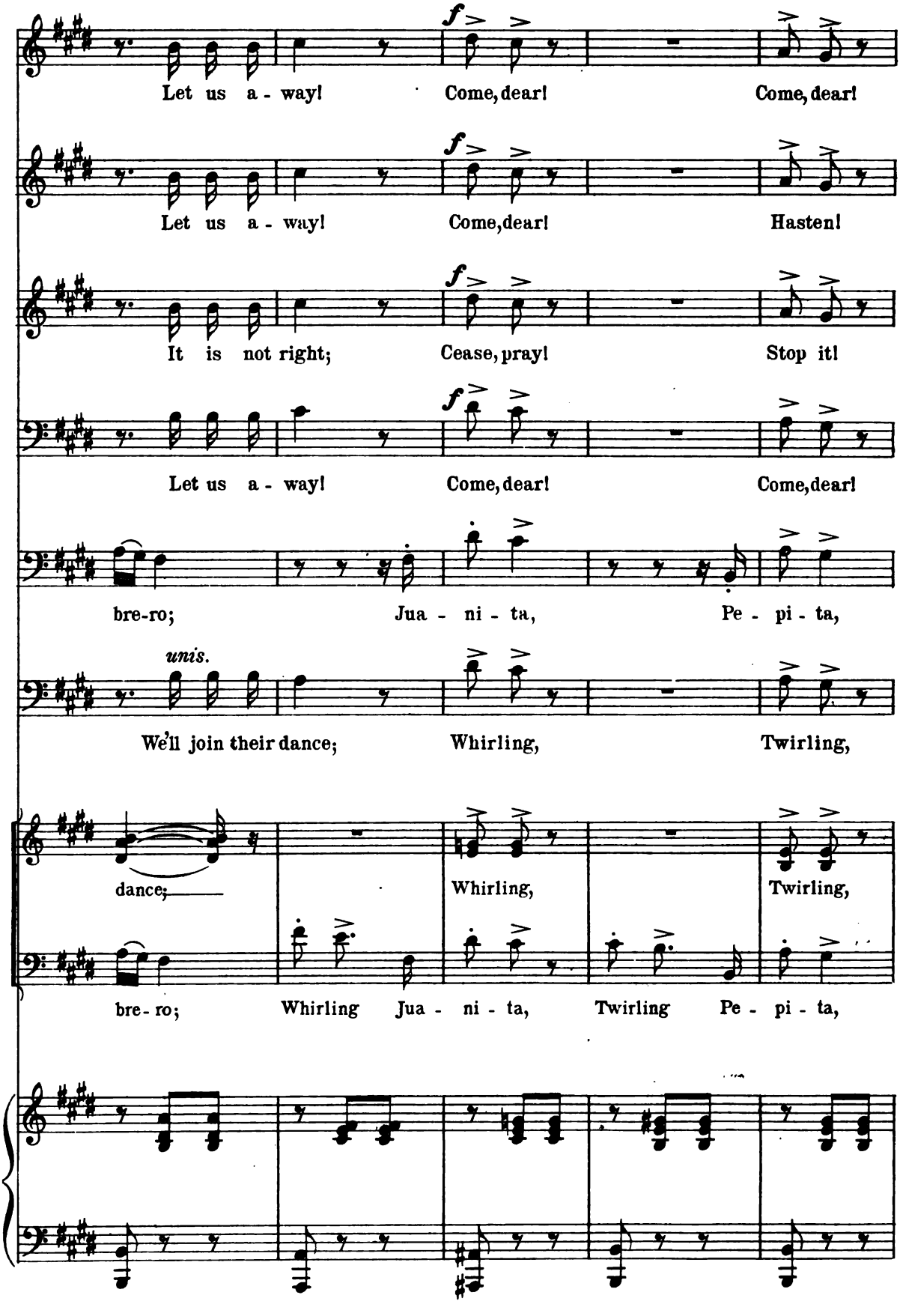

bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
found. They don't know me, I re - joice, They don't know me, I re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
bound. Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re - joice, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should re -
(Embracing.)
ff
(Embracing.)
Brothers!

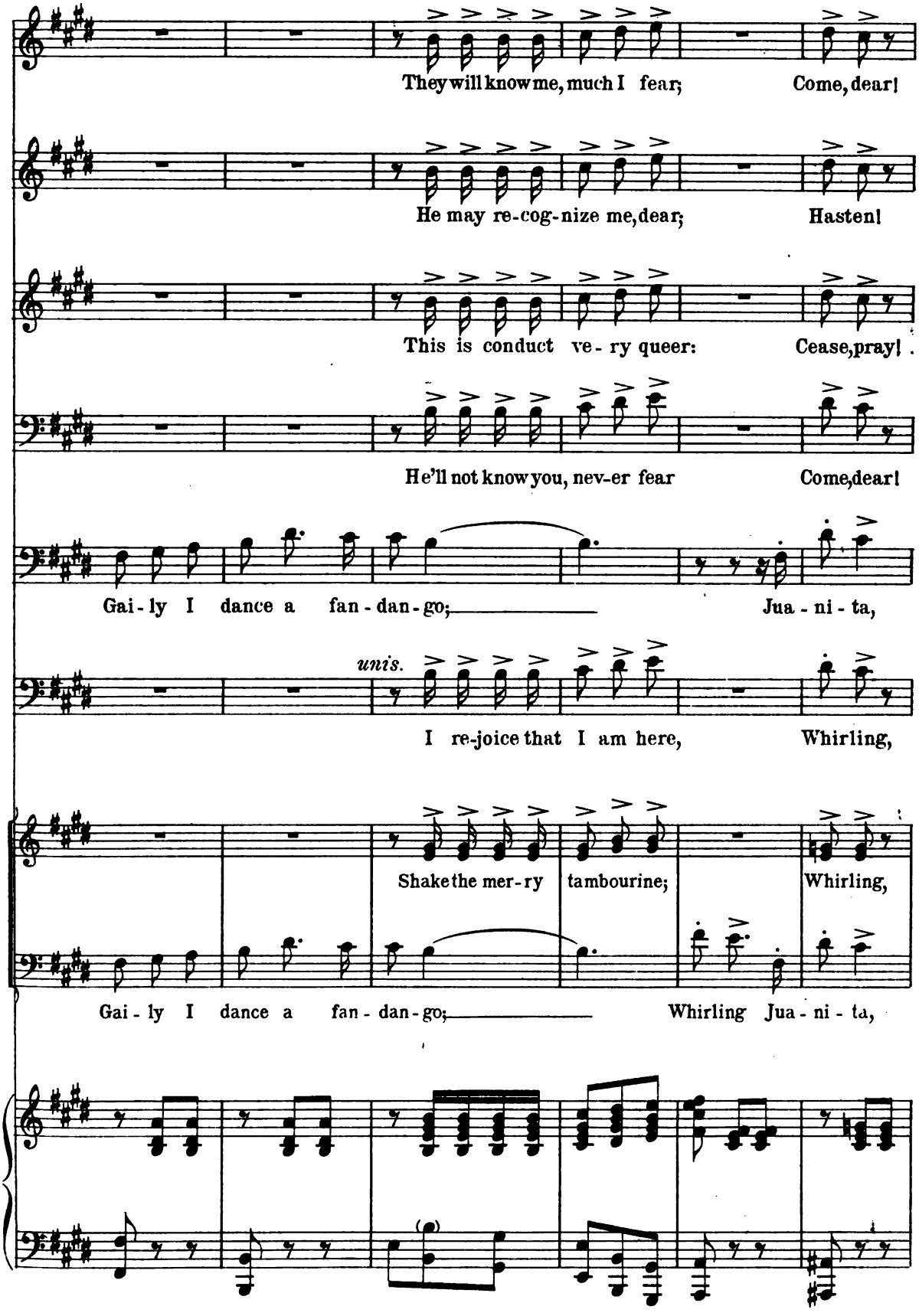

joice.
I'd glad - ly
(To Alvarado.)
joice.
Here is our
(To Dolores.)
joice.
O hor - ror!
joice.
Here is our
joice.
They do not know me, the ban-dit Ro - me-ro;
joice.
They dare to
joice,
They dare to
(shocked.)
joice.
What dance!
Brothers, Now it is prop - er to dance a bo - le - ro;

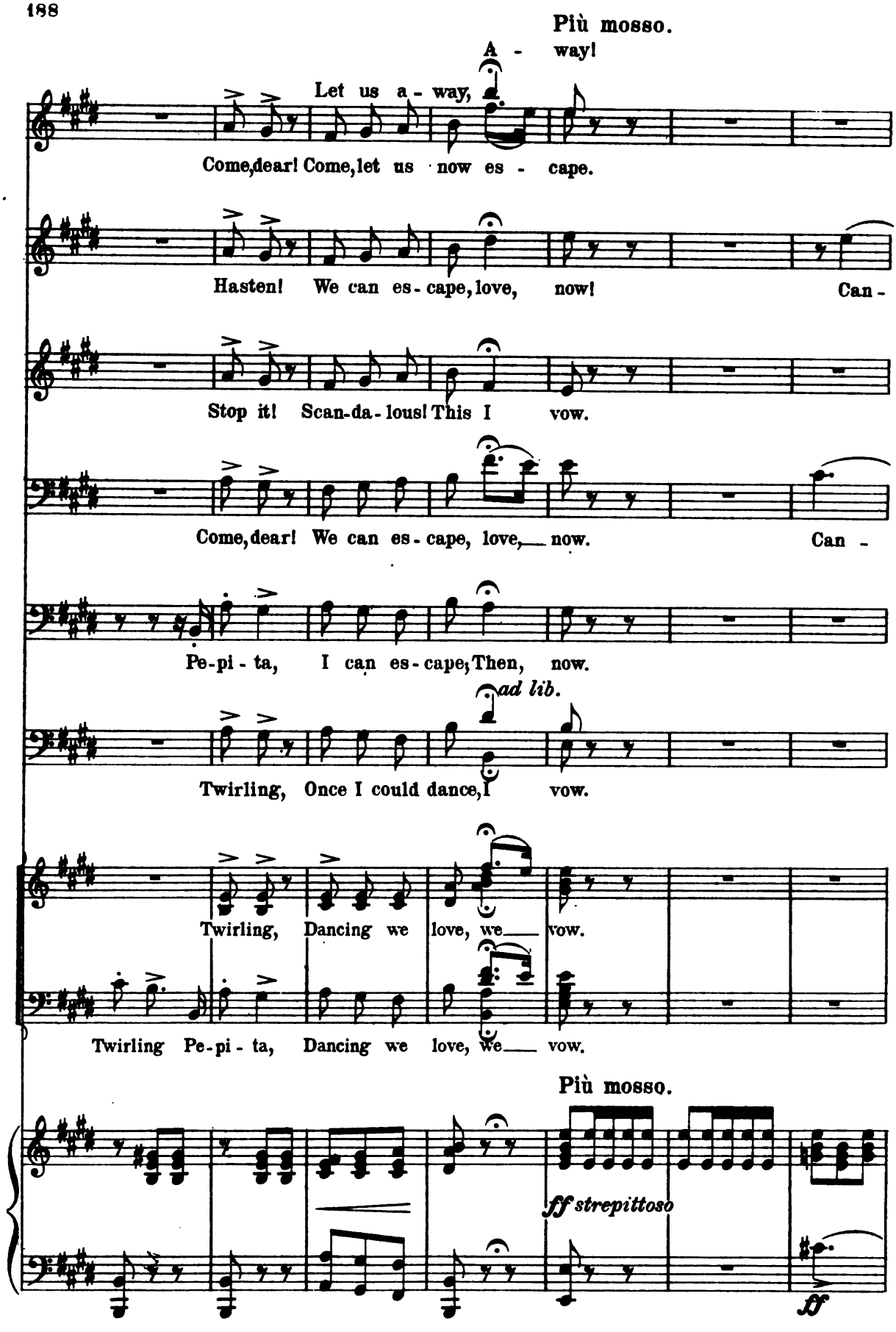

dance.
chance.
While they're
dance.
chance.
While they're
They do not know me, the ban-dit Ro - me-ro; No
The Duke and Gomez.
dance.
We'll join in their dance.
Click the cas-ta -
Yes, it is meet we should dance a bo - ler-o; Ay,

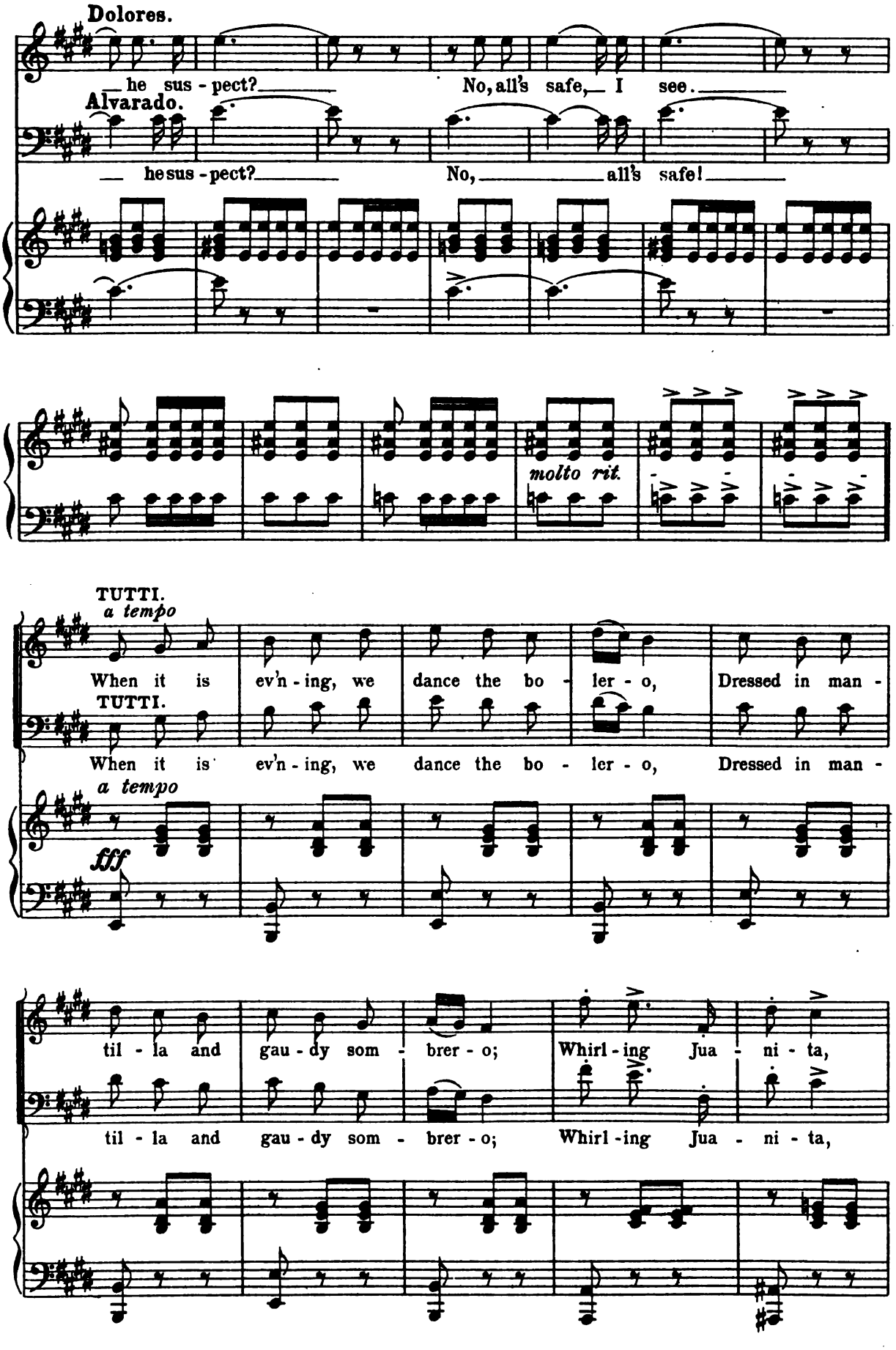

(To Duke.)
Come, dear!
danc-ing, Let us fly, love!
danc-ing, Let us fly, love!
If they should see me, the
net, Ring the tam-bour-ine:
Now it is meet we should

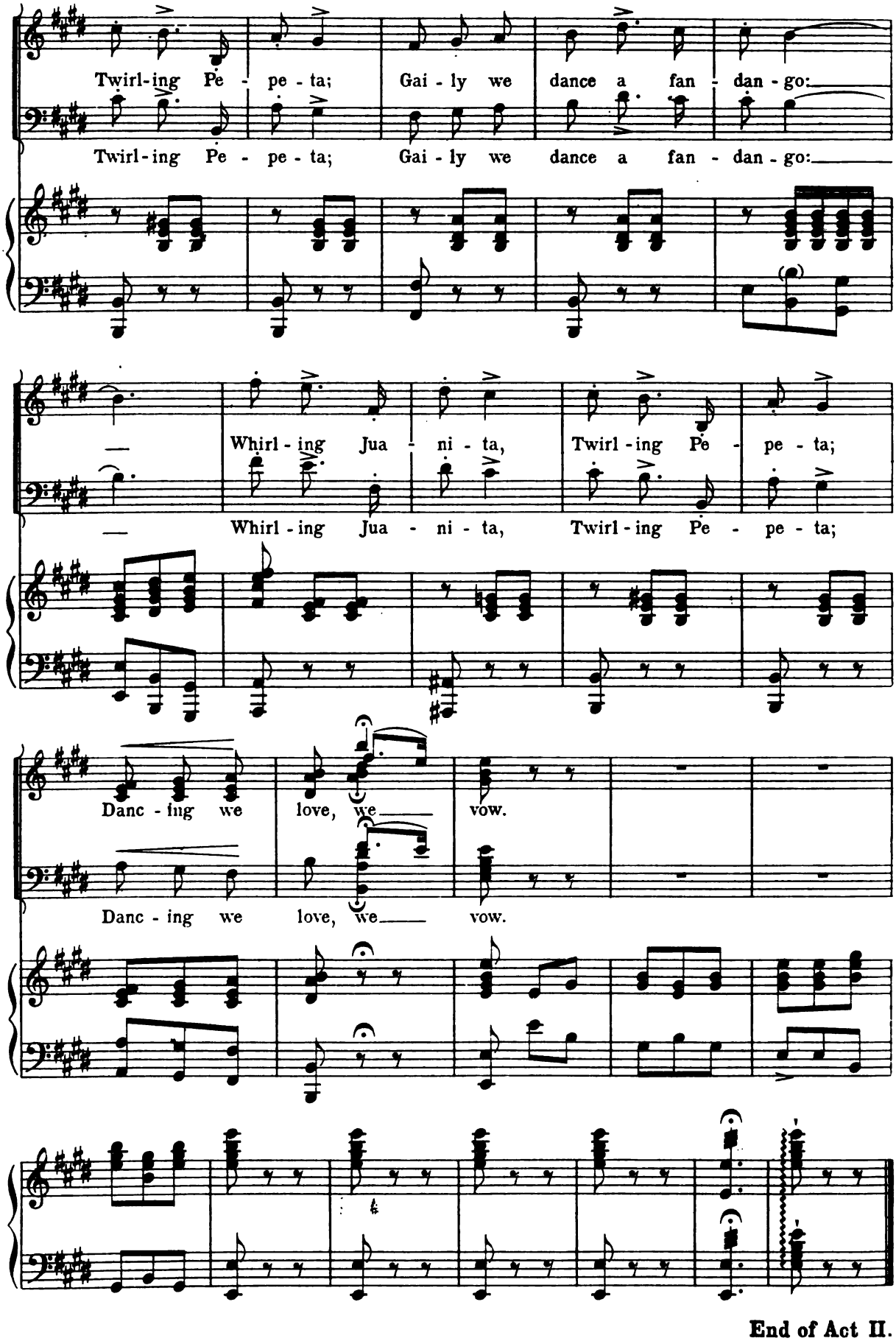

Let us a - way!
Let us a - way!
'Tis shock-ing quite!
Let us a - way!
ban-dit Ro - me - ro, Dressed in man - til - la and gaud - y som -
(Dances with Gomez.)
I'll join the dance!
(castanet big)
Click, click. We'll join in their
dance a bo - ler - o, Though we have nev - er a cloak or som -


Let us a - way! Come, dear! Come, dear!
Let us a - way! Come, dear! Hasten!
It is not right; Cease, pray! Stop it!
Let us a - way! Come, dear! Come, dear!
bre-ro; Jua - ni - ta, Pe - pi - ta,
unis.
We'll join their dance; Whirling, Twirling,
dance; Whirling, Twirling,
bre - ro; Whirling Jua - ni - ta, Twirling Pe - pi - ta,


They will know me, much I fear; Come, dear!
He may re-cog-nize me, dear; Hasten!
This is conduct ve-ry queer: Cease, pray!
He'll not know you, nev-er fear Come, dear!
Gai-ly I dance a fan-dan-go; Jua-ni-ta,
unis.
I re-joice that I am here, Whirling,
Shake the mer-ry tambourine; Whirling,
Gai-ly I dance a fan-dan-go; Whirling Jua-ni-ta,


Più mosso.
A - way!
Let us a - way,
Come, dear! Come, let us now es - cape.
Hasten! We can es - cape, love, now! Can -
Stop it! Scan-da - lous! This I vow.
Come, dear! We can es - cape, love, now. Can -
Pe-pi - ta, I can es - cape; Then, now.
ad lib.
Twirling, Once I could dance, I vow.
Twirling, Dancing we love, we vow.
Twirling Pe-pi - ta, Dancing we love, we vow.
Più mosso.
ff strepittoso
ff

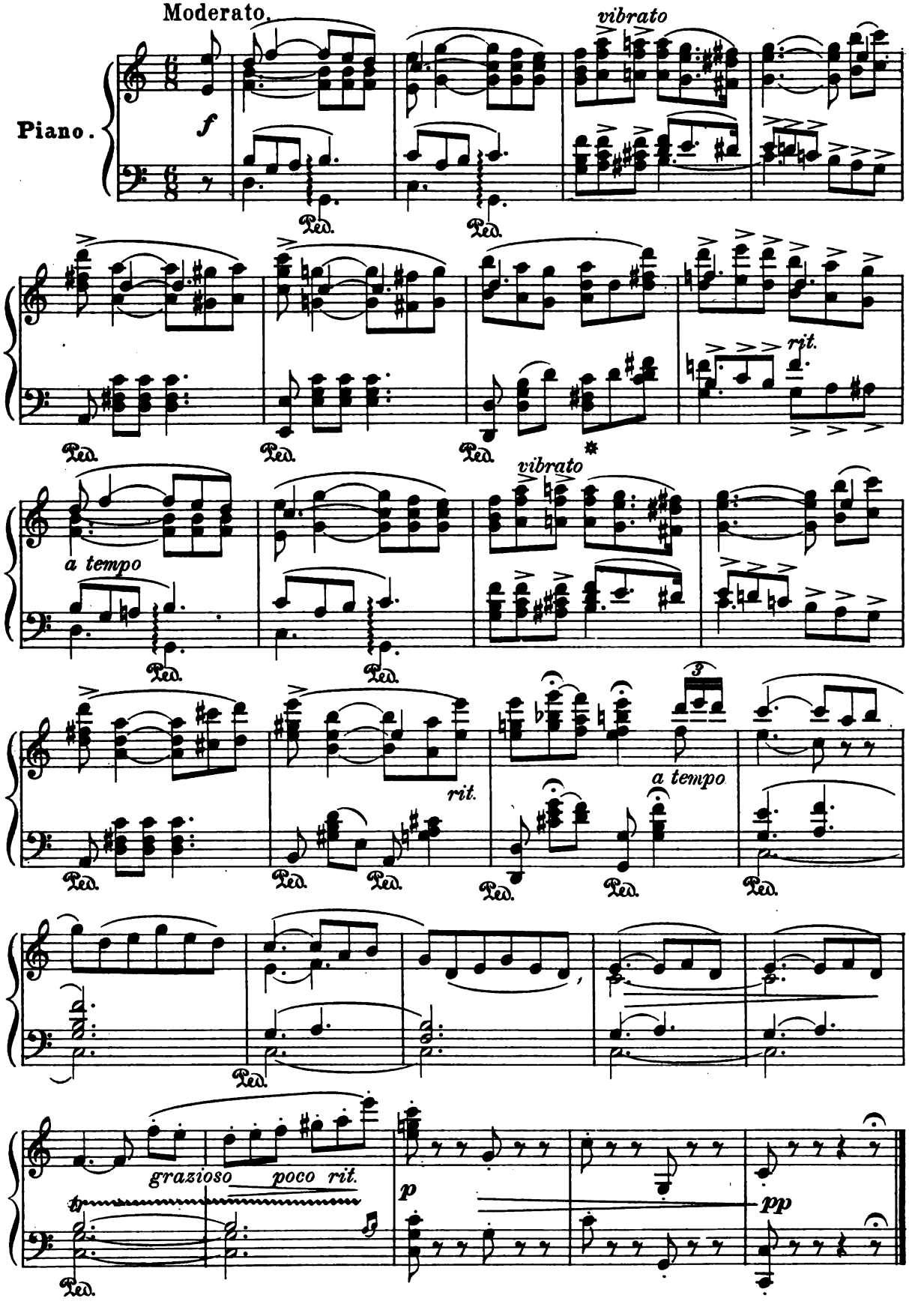

Dolores.
he sus - pect?
No, all's safe, I see.
Alvarado.
he sus - pect?
No, all's safe!
molto rit.
TUTTI.
a tempo
When it is ev'n - ing, we dance the bo - ler - o, Dressed in man -
TUTTI.
When it is ev'n - ing, we dance the bo - ler - o, Dressed in man -
a tempo
fff
til - la and gau - dy som - brer - o; Whirl - ing Jua - ni - ta,
til - la and gau - dy som - brer - o; Whirl - ing Jua - ni - ta,


Twirl-ing Pe - pe - ta; Gai - ly we dance a fan - dan - go:
Twirl-ing Pe - pe - ta; Gai - ly we dance a fan - dan - go:
Whirl - ing Jua - ni - ta, Twirl - ing Pe - pe - ta;
Whirl - ing Jua - ni - ta, Twirl - ing Pe - pe - ta;
Danc - ing we love, we vow.
Danc - ing we love, we vow.

End of Act II.

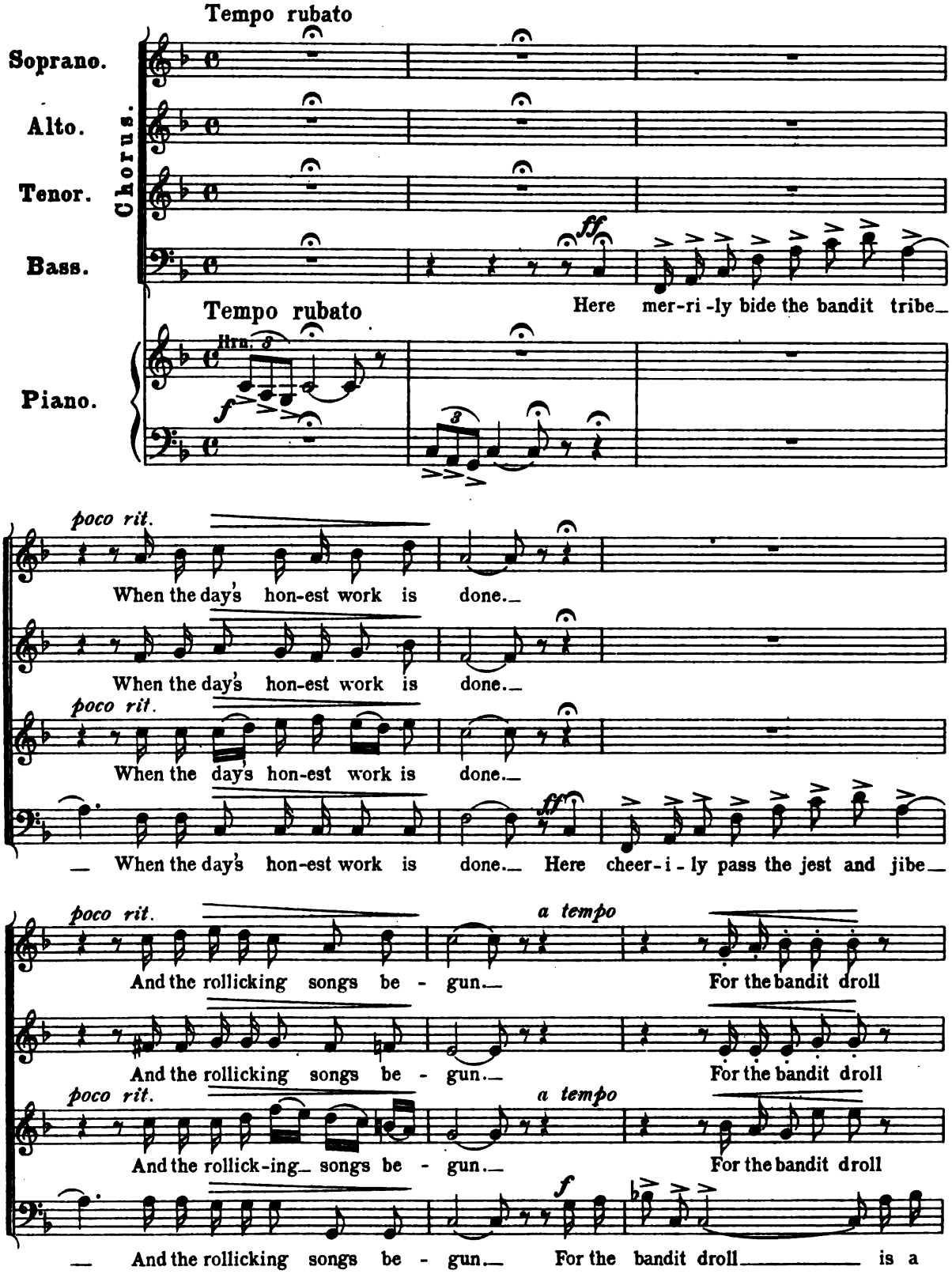
Act III.

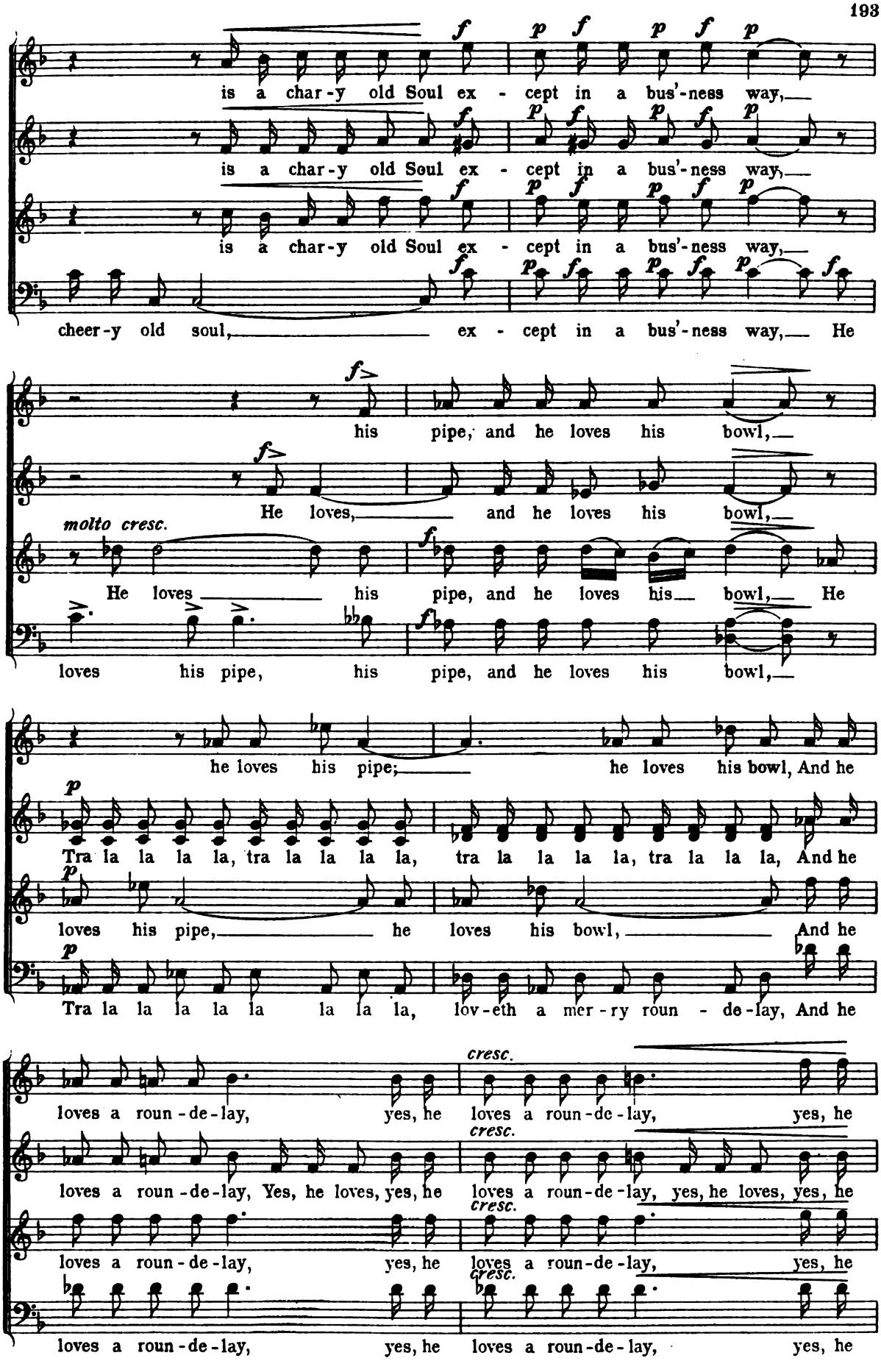
Entr' Act.

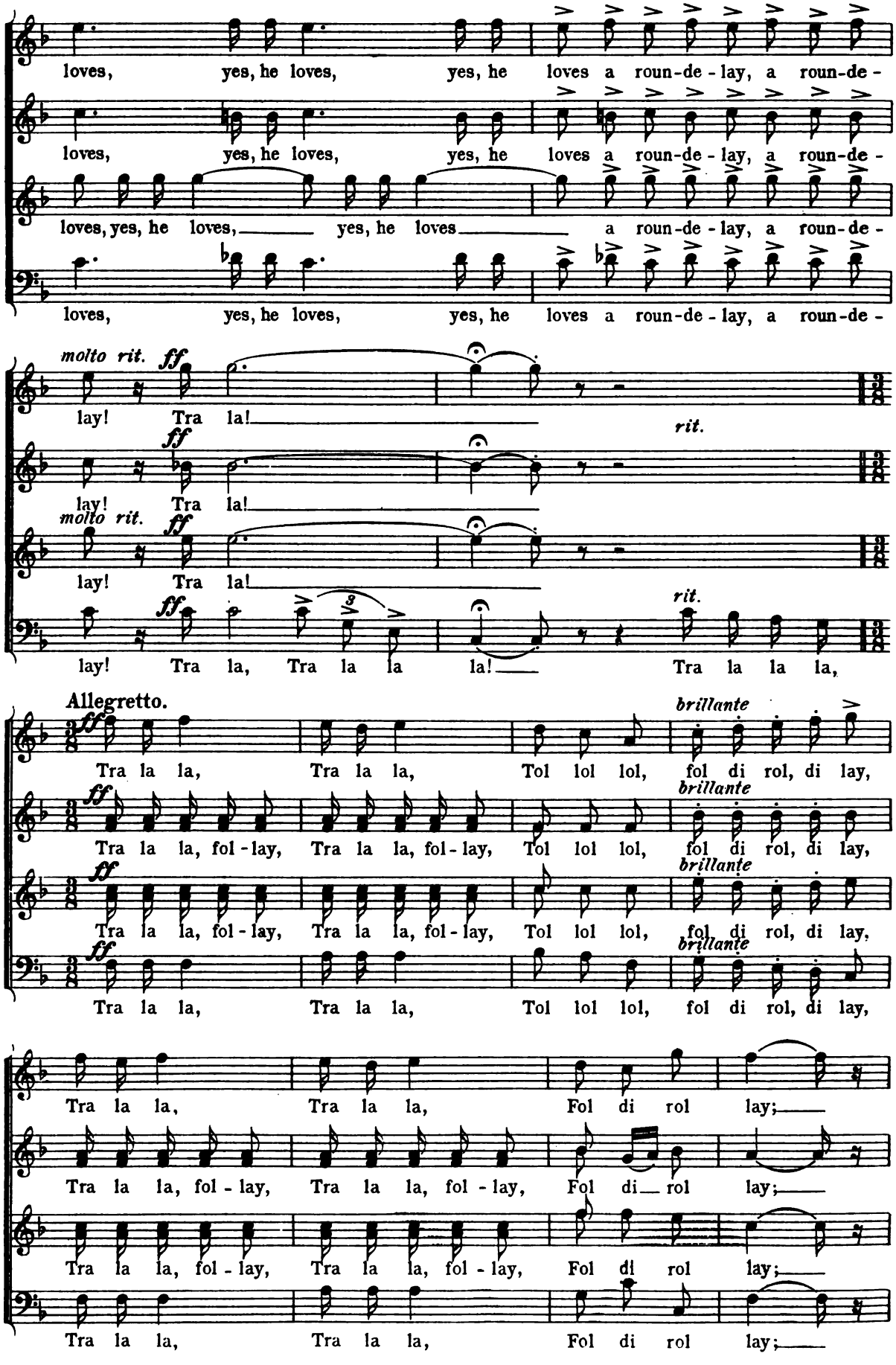


Act III.

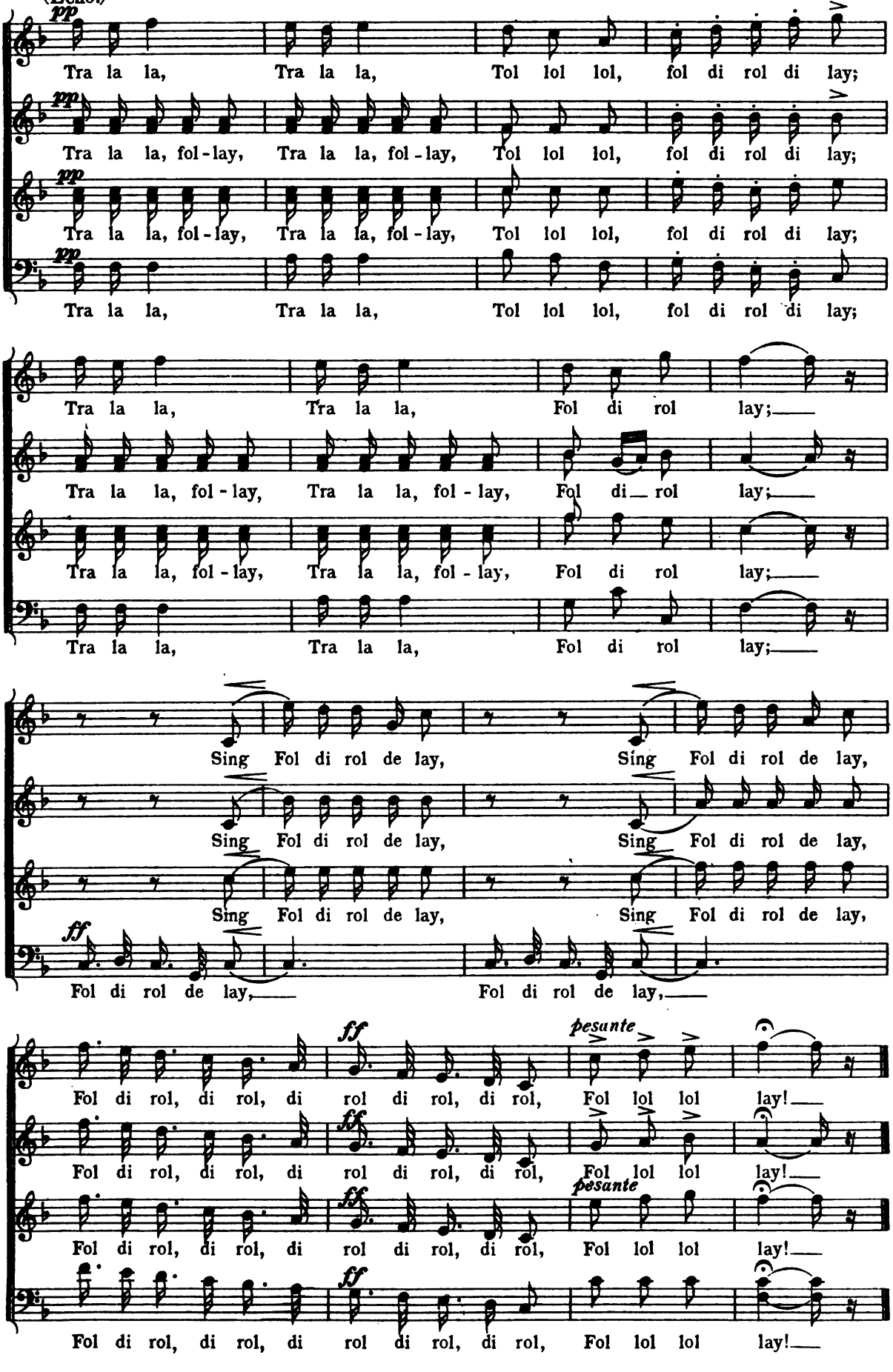
Nº 17. Opening Chorus.




is a char-y old Soul ex - cept in a bus'-ness way,
is a char-y old Soul ex - cept in a bus'-ness way,
is a char-y old Soul ex - cept in a bus'-ness way,
cheer-y old soul, ex - cept in a bus'-ness way, He
his pipe, and he loves his bowl,
He loves, and he loves his bowl,
molto cresc.
He loves his pipe, and he loves his bowl, He
loves his pipe, his pipe, and he loves his bowl,
he loves his pipe; he loves his bowl, And he
Tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la la la la, tra la la la la, And he
loves his pipe, he loves his bowl, And he
Tra la la la la la la la, lov-eth a mer-ry roun - de-lay, And he
cresc.
loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he
loves a roun-de-lay, Yes, he loves, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he loves, yes, he
loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he
loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, yes, he

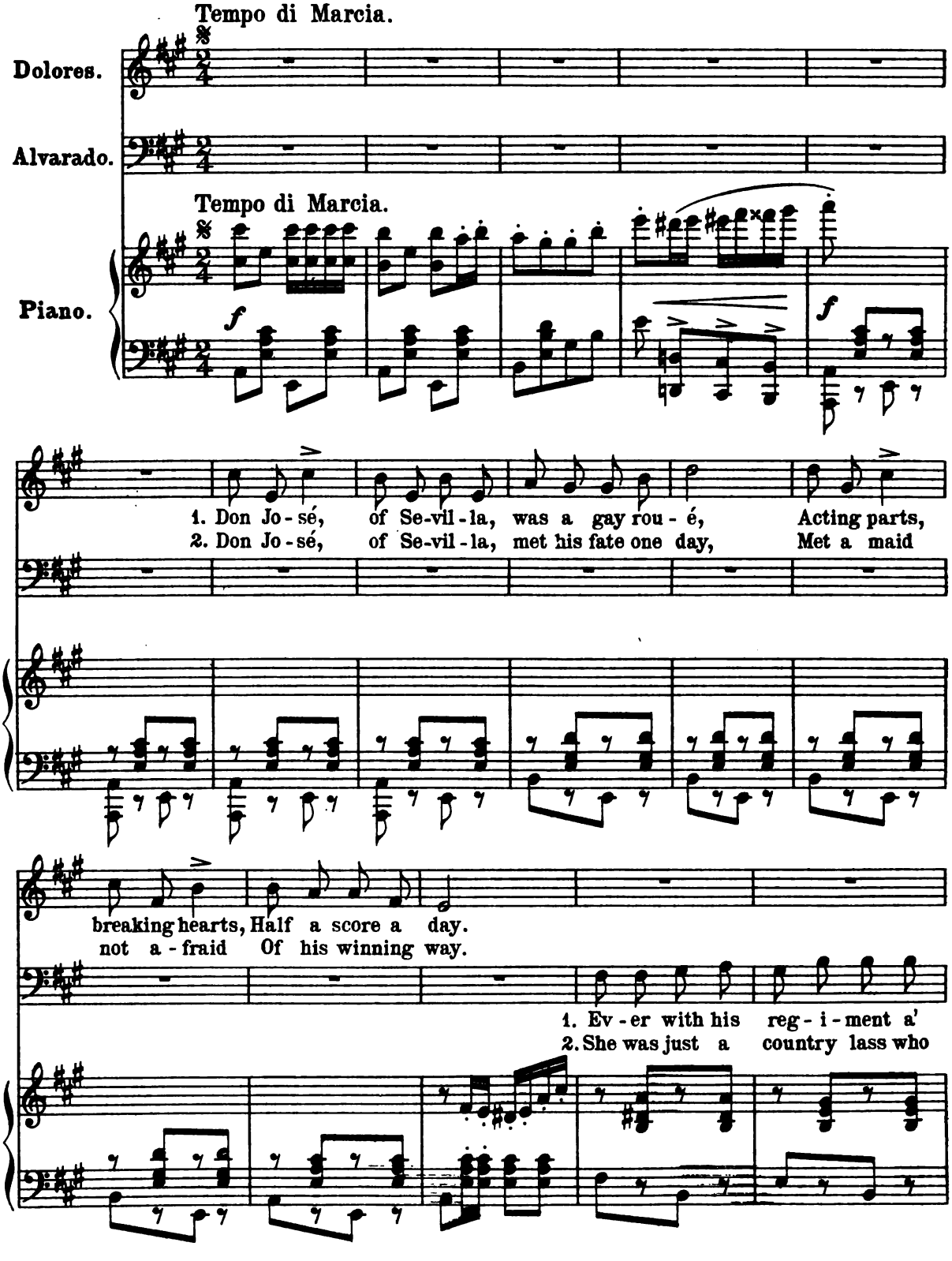

loves, yes, he loves, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, a roun-de-
loves, yes, he loves, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, a roun-de-
loves, yes, he loves, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, a roun-de-
loves, yes, he loves, yes, he loves a roun-de-lay, a roun-de-
molto rit. ff
lay! Tra la!
rit.
ff
lay! Tra la!
molto rit. ff
lay! Tra la!
ff
lay! Tra la, Tra la la la! Tra la la la,
rit.
Allegretto.
ff
Tra la la, Tra la la, Tol lol lol, fol di rol, di lay,
brillante
ff
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Tol lol lol, fol di rol, di lay,
brillante
ff
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Tol lol lol, fol di rol, di lay,
brillante
ff
Tra la la, Tra la la, Tol lol lol, fol di rol, di lay,
brillante
Tra la la, Tra la la, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, Tra la la, Fol di rol lay;

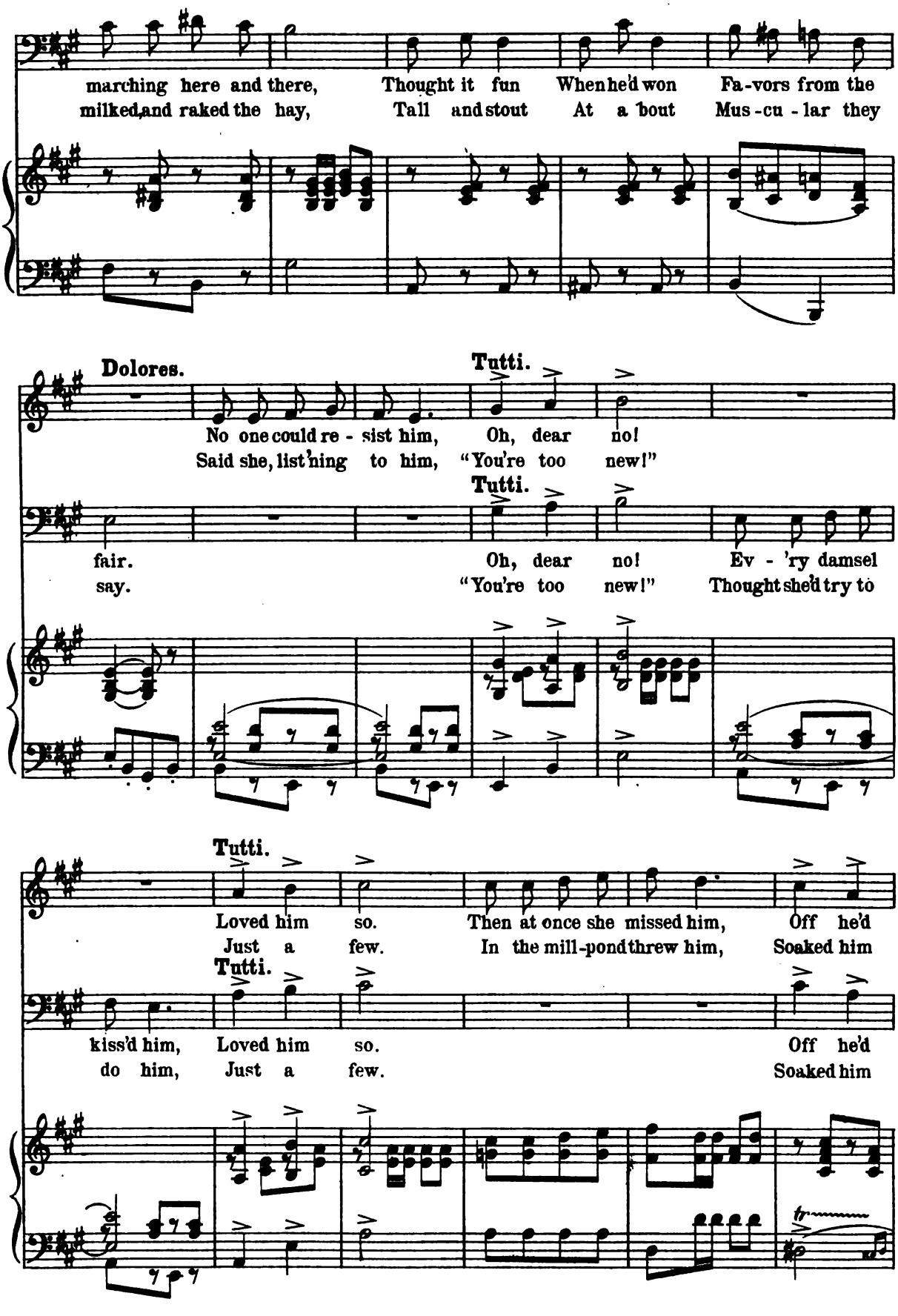
(Echo.)

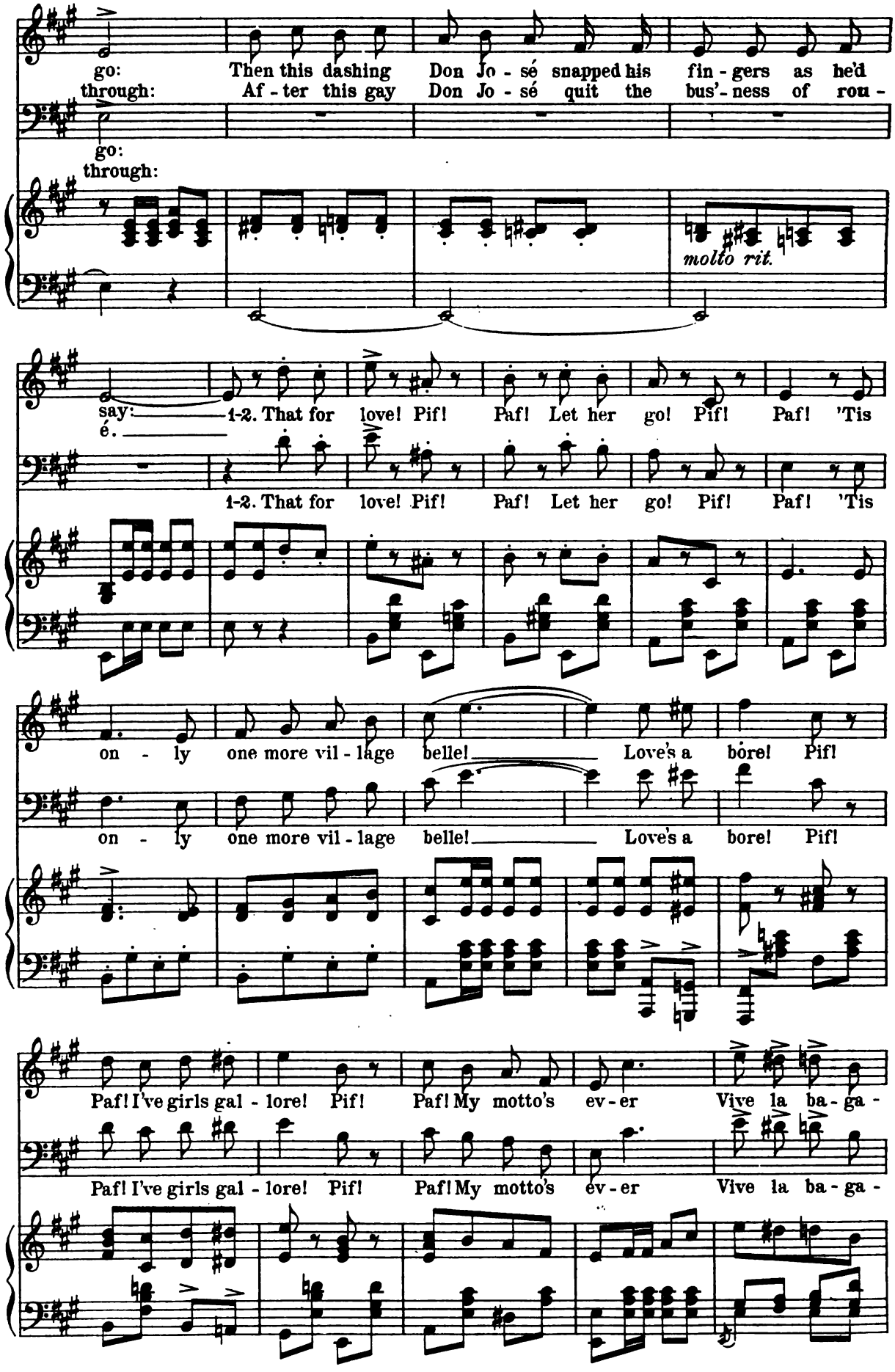

pp
Tra la la, Tra la la, Tol lol lol, fol di rol di lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Tol lol lol, fol di rol di lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Tol lol lol, fol di rol di lay;
Tra la la, Tra la la, Tol lol lol, fol di rol di lay;
Tra la la, Tra la la, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, fol-lay, Tra la la, fol-lay, Fol di rol lay;
Tra la la, Tra la la, Fol di rol lay;
Sing Fol di rol de lay, Sing Fol di rol de lay,
Sing Fol di rol de lay, Sing Fol di rol de lay,
Sing Fol di rol de lay, Sing Fol di rol de lay,
ff
Fol di rol de lay, Fol di rol de lay,
ff
pesante
Fol di rol, di rol, di rol di rol, di rol, Fol lol lol lay!
Fol di rol, di rol, di rol di rol, di rol, Fol lol lol lay!
Fol di rol, di rol, di rol di rol, di rol, Fol lol lol lay!
Fol di rol, di rol, di rol di rol, di rol, Fol lol lol lay!

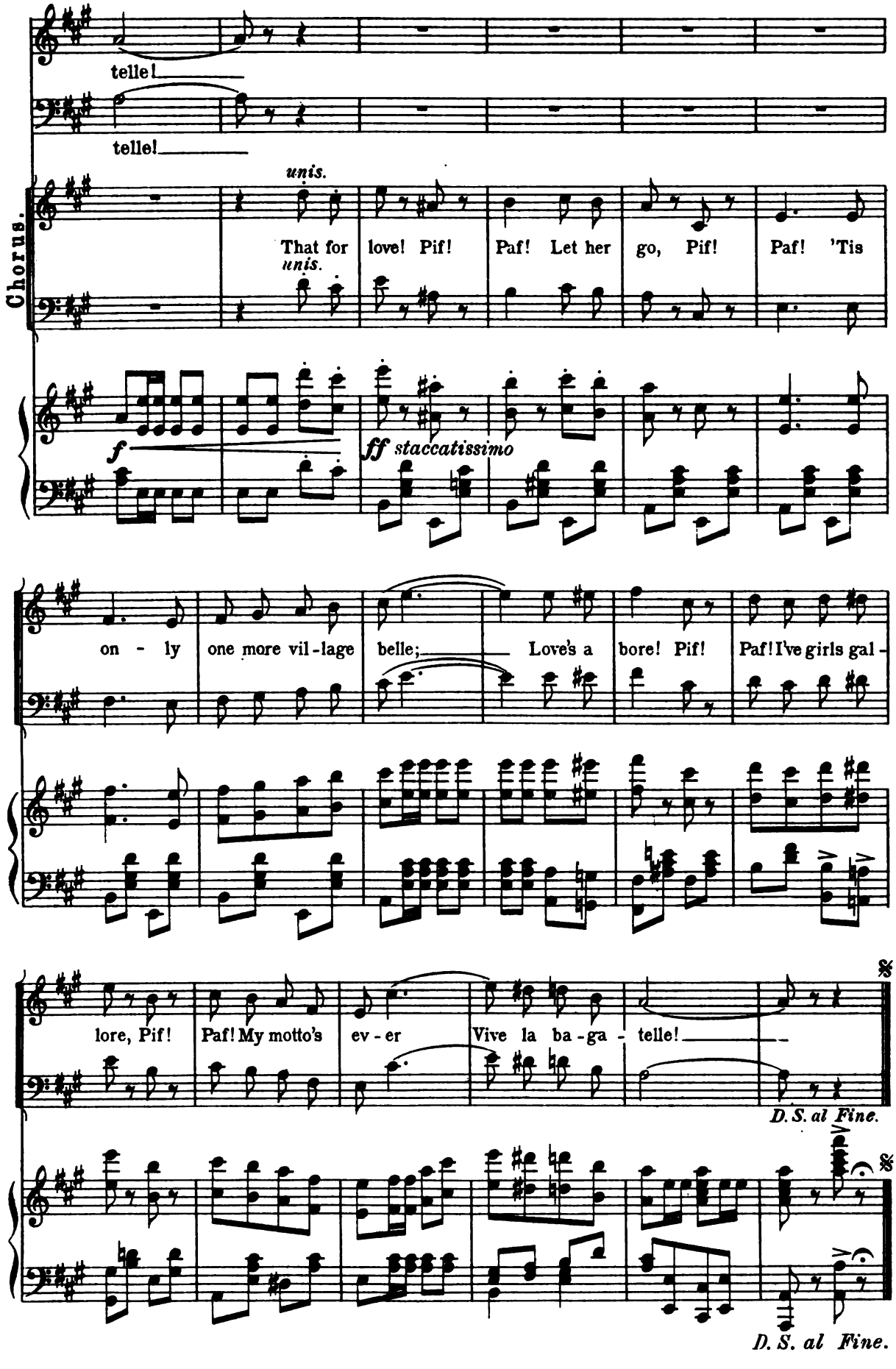
Nº 18. Don José of Sevilla.

Dolores, Alvarado & Chorus.




marching here and there, Thought it fun When he'd won Fa-vors from the
milked, and raked the hay, Tall and stout At a bout Mus-cu-lar they
Dolores.
Tutti.
No one could re-sist him, Oh, dear no!
Said she, list'ning to him, "You're too new!"
Tutti.
fair. Oh, dear no! Ev-'ry damsel
say. "You're too new!" Thought she'd try to
Tutti.
Loved him so. Then at once she missed him, Off he'd
Just a few. In the mill-pond threw him, Soaked him
Tutti.
kiss'd him, Loved him so. Off he'd
do him, Just a few. Soaked him

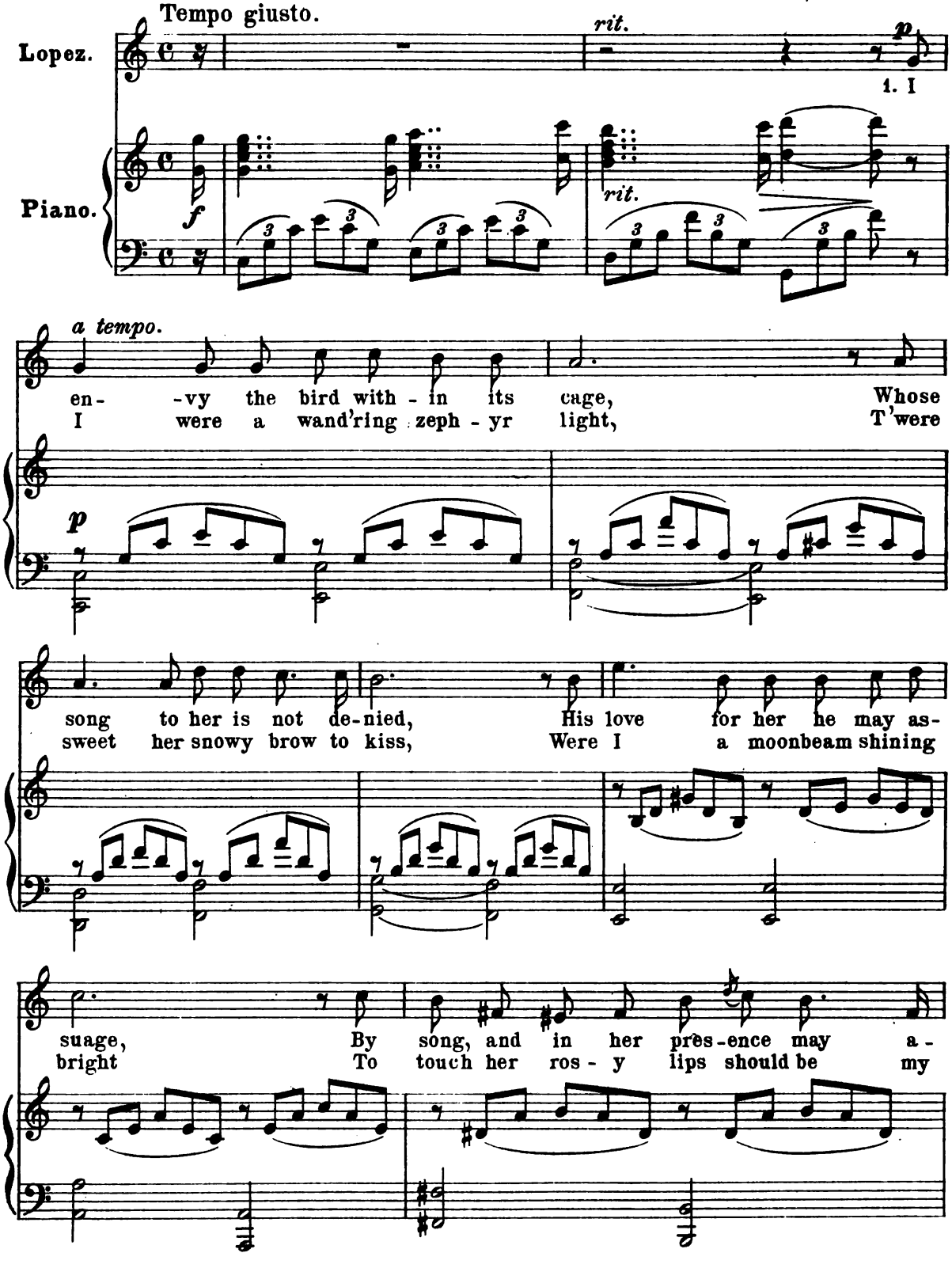

go:
through:
Then this dashing Don Jo - sé snapped his fin - gers as he'd
Af - ter this gay Don Jo - sé quit the bus'- ness of rou -
go:
through:
molto rit.
say:
é.
1-2. That for love! Pif! Paf! Let her go! Pif! Paf! 'Tis
1-2. That for love! Pif! Paf! Let her go! Pif! Paf! 'Tis
on - ly one more vil - lage belle! Love's a bore! Pif!
on - ly one more vil - lage belle! Love's a bore! Pif!
Paf! I've girls gal - lore! Pif! Paf! My motto's ev - er Vive la ba - ga -
Paf! I've girls gal - lore! Pif! Paf! My motto's ev - er Vive la ba - ga -

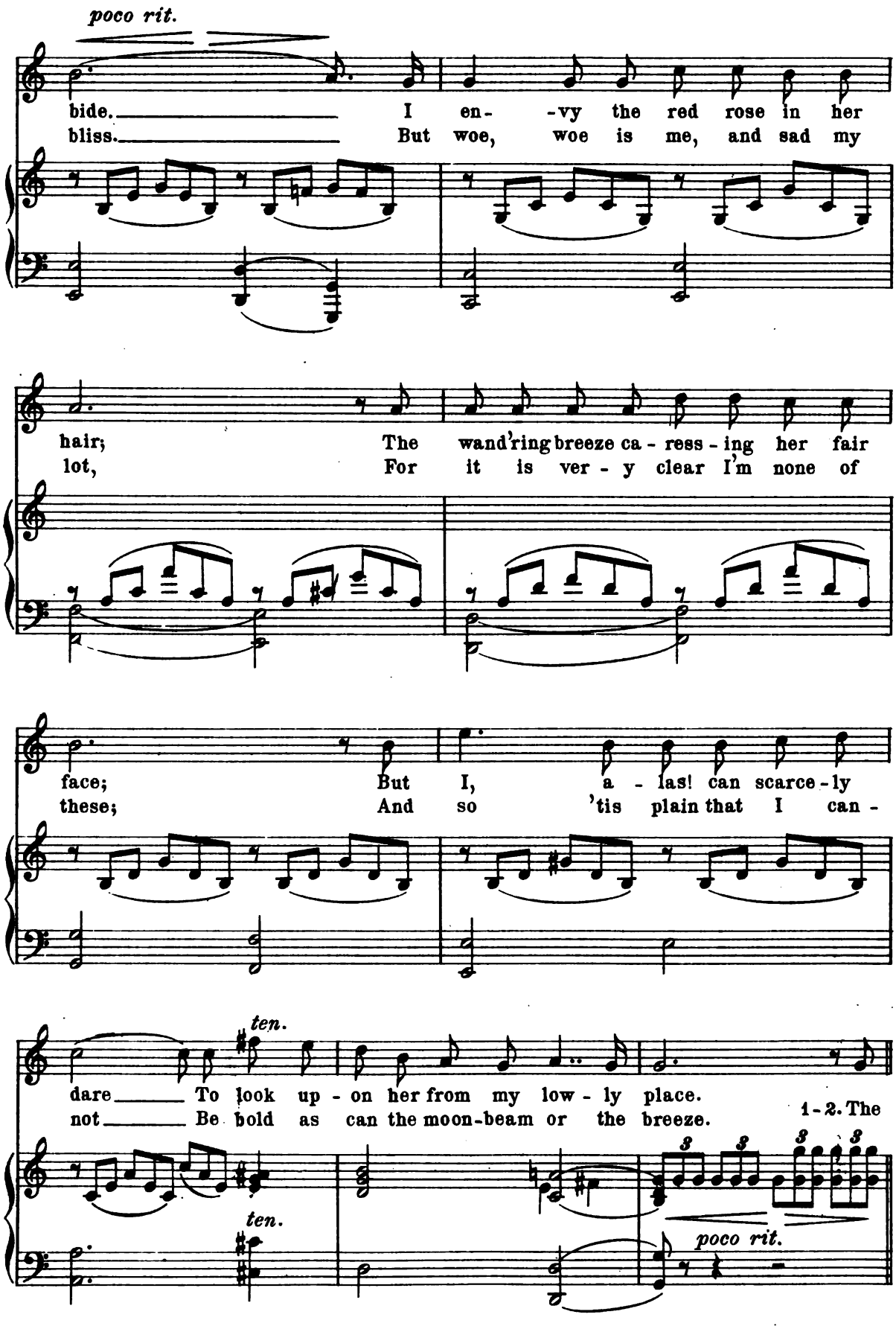

telle!
telle!
Chorus.
unis.
That for love! Pif! Paf! Let her go, Pif! Paf! 'Tis
unis.
f
ff staccatissimo
on - ly one more vil - lage belle; Love's a bore! Pif! Paf! I've girls gal -
lore, Pif! Paf! My motto's ev - er Vive la ba - ga - telle!
D. S. al Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

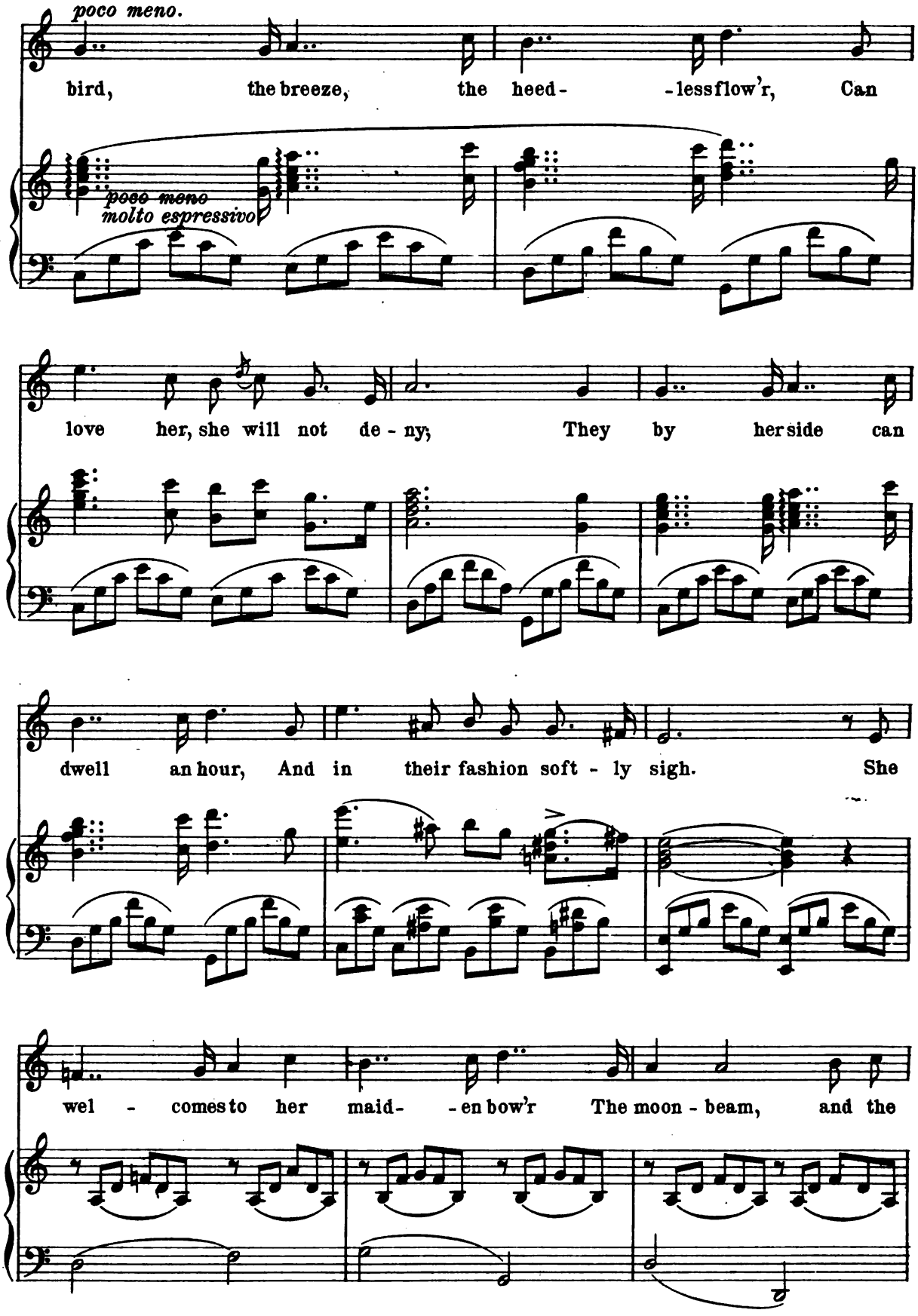
No. 19. "I envy the bird."

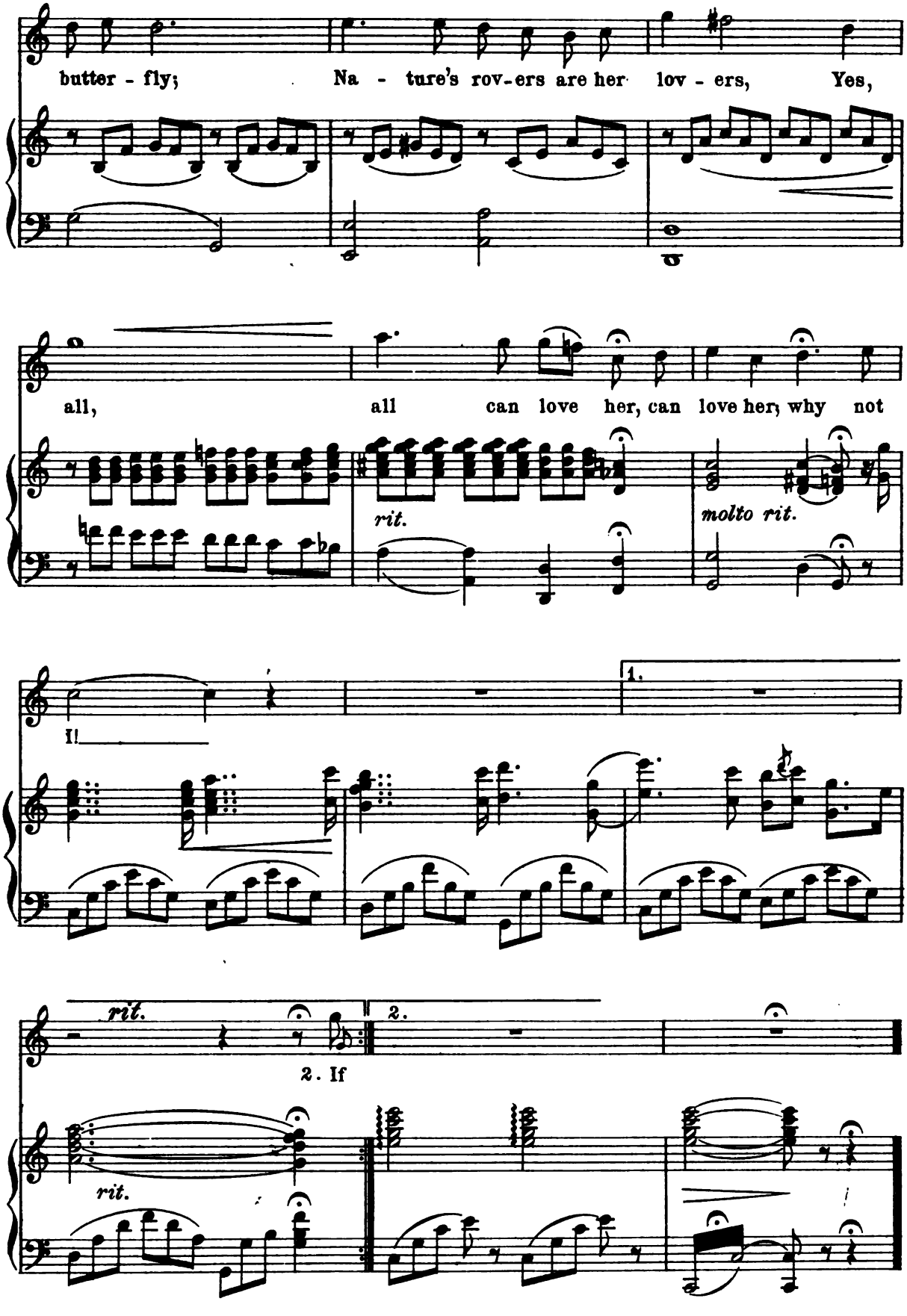
Romance.

Lopez.



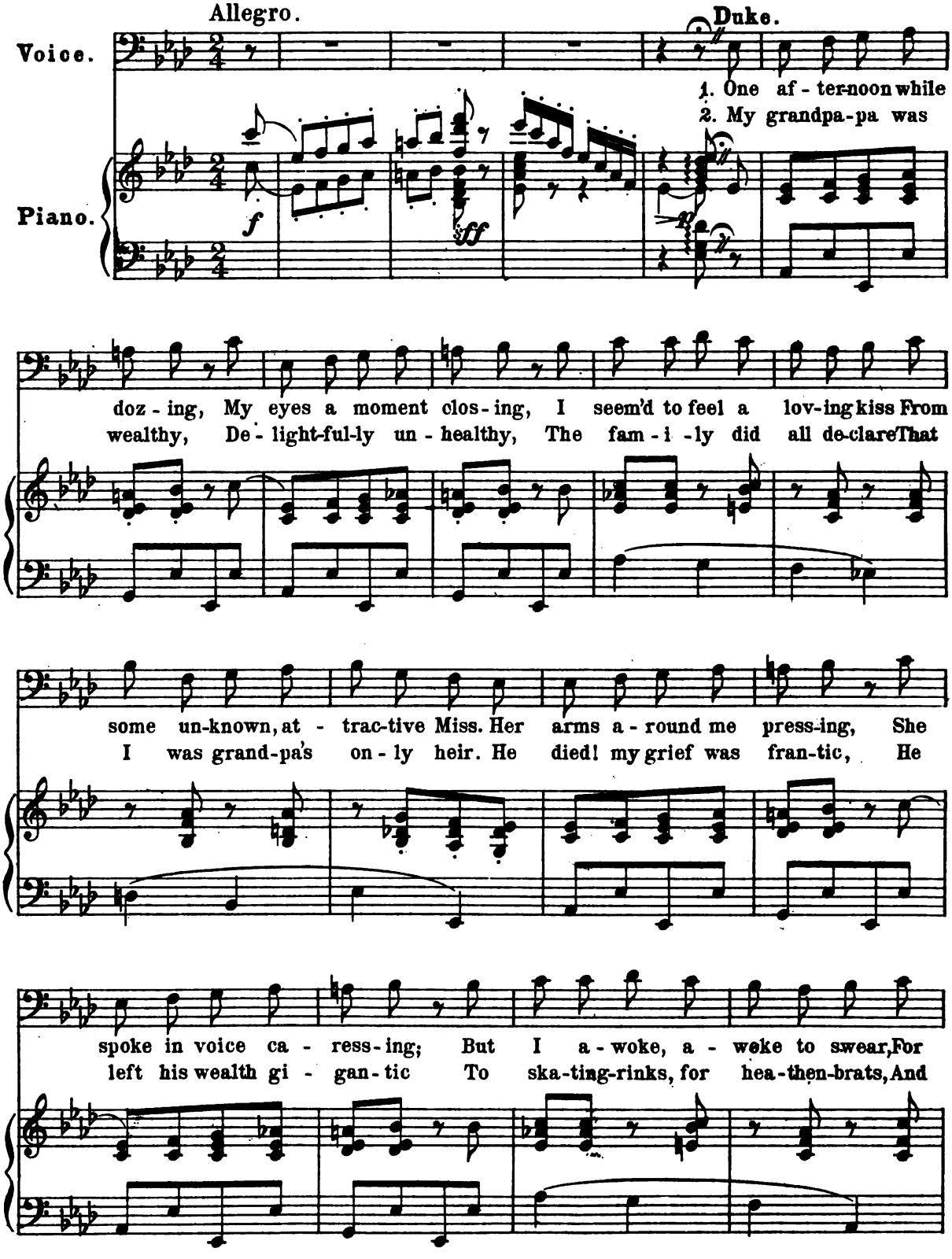

poco rit.
bide. I en- -vy the red rose in her
bliss. But woe, woe is me, and sad my
hair; The wand'ring breeze ca - ress - ing her fair
lot, For it is ver - y clear I'm none of
face; But I, a - las! can scarce - ly
these; And so 'tis plain that I can -
ten.
dare To look up - on her from my low - ly place.
not Be bold as can the moon-beam or the breeze.
1 - 2. The
ten.
poco rit.

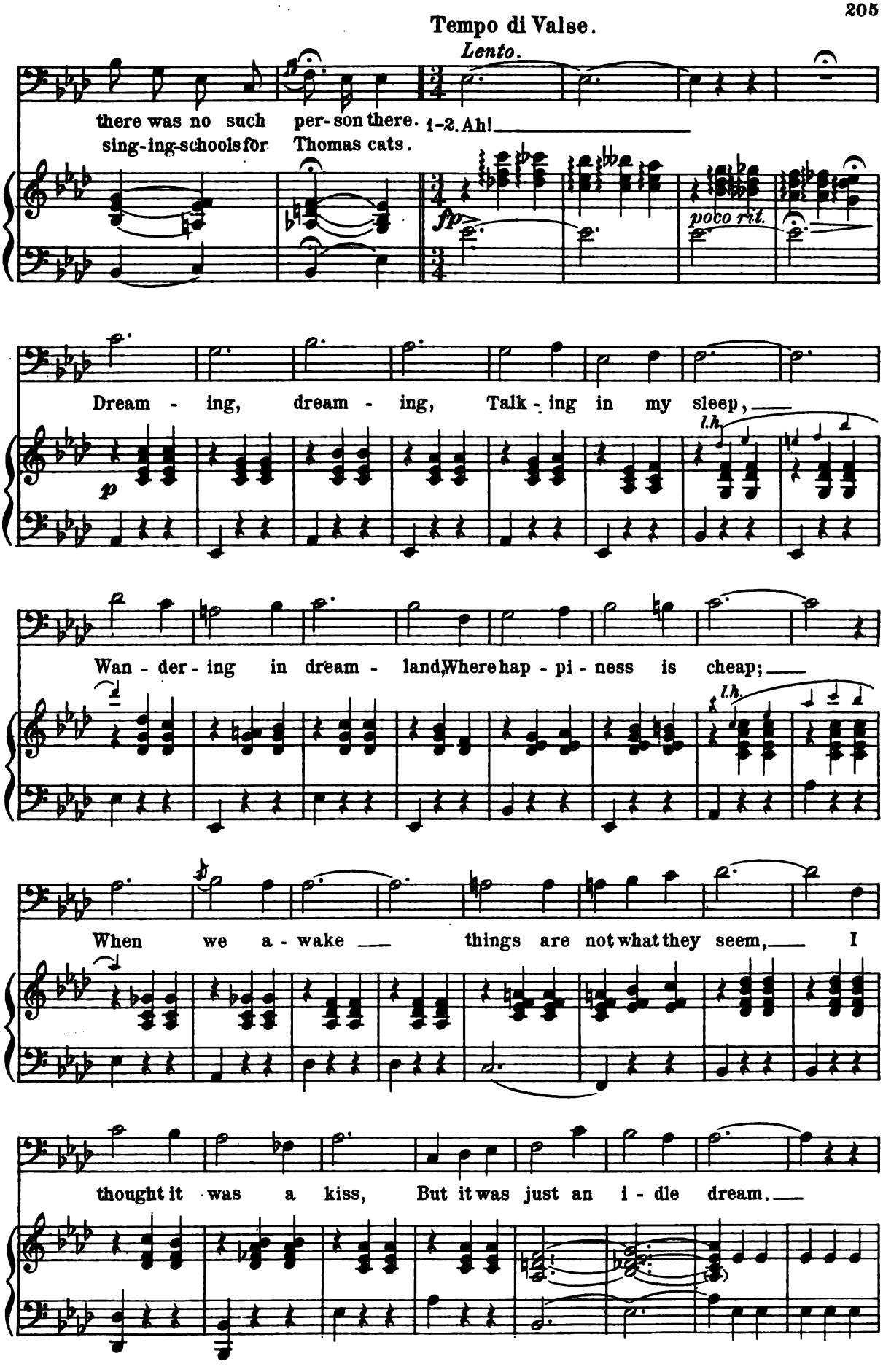

poco meno.
bird, the breeze, the heed- -less flow'r, Can
poco meno
molto espressivo
love her, she will not de - ny; They by her side can
dwell an hour, And in their fashion soft - ly sigh. She
wel - comes to her maid- -en bow'r The moon - beam, and the

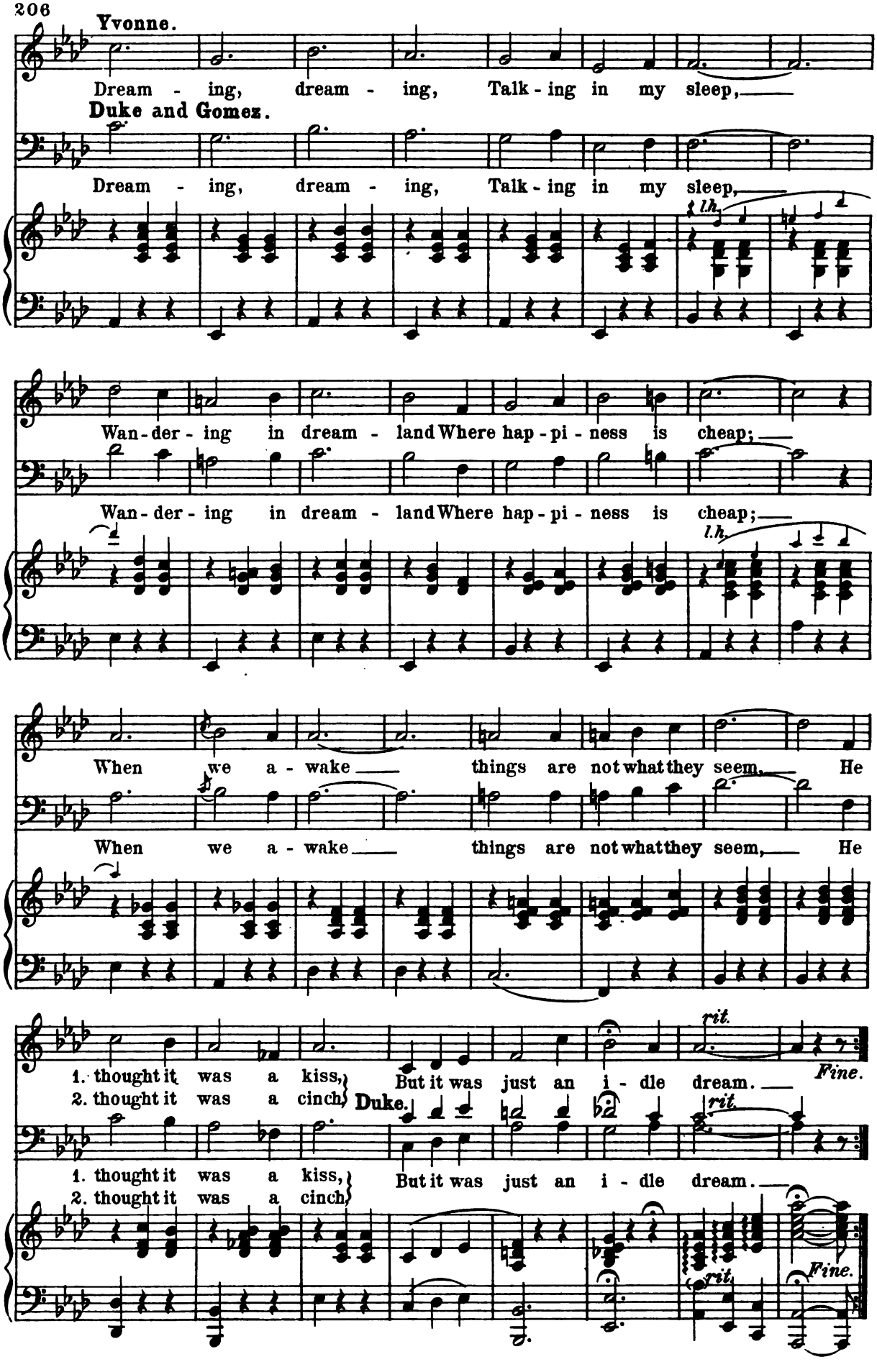

butter - fly; Na - ture's rov-ers are her lov - ers, Yes,
all, all can love her, can love her, why not
rit.
molto rit.
1.
I!
rit.
2.
2. If
rit.

No 20. Dreaming, dreaming.

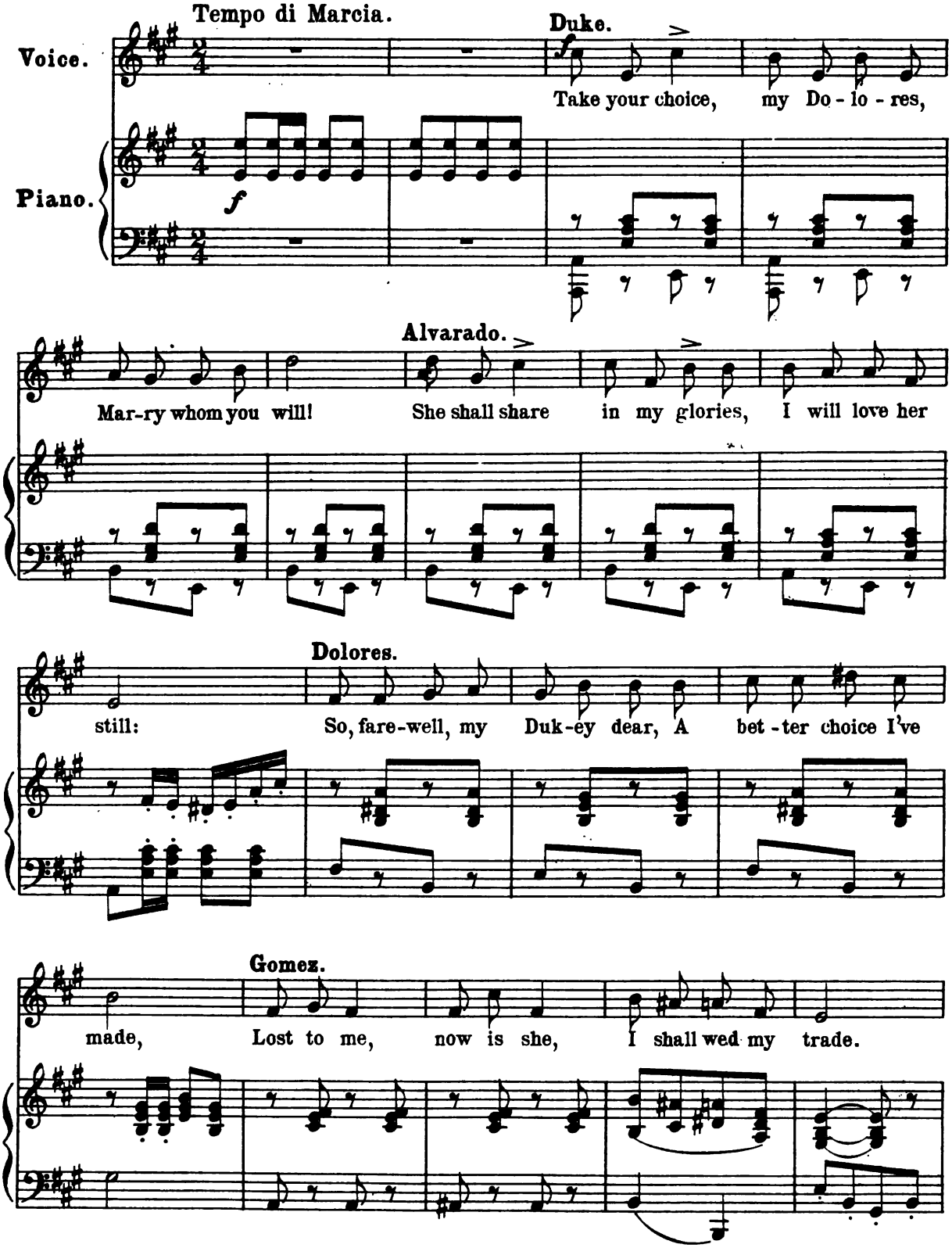
Duke, Yvonne and Gomez.

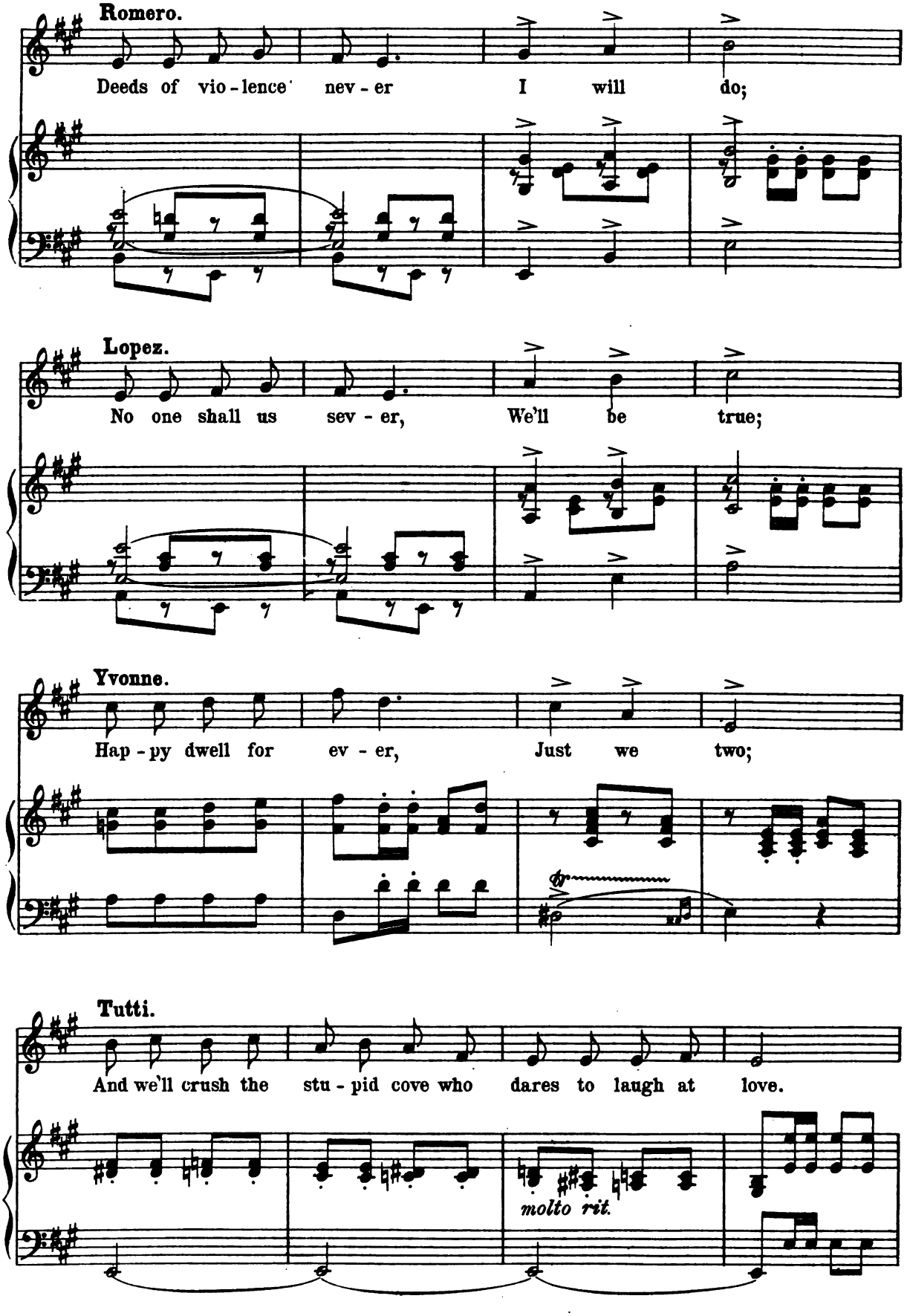


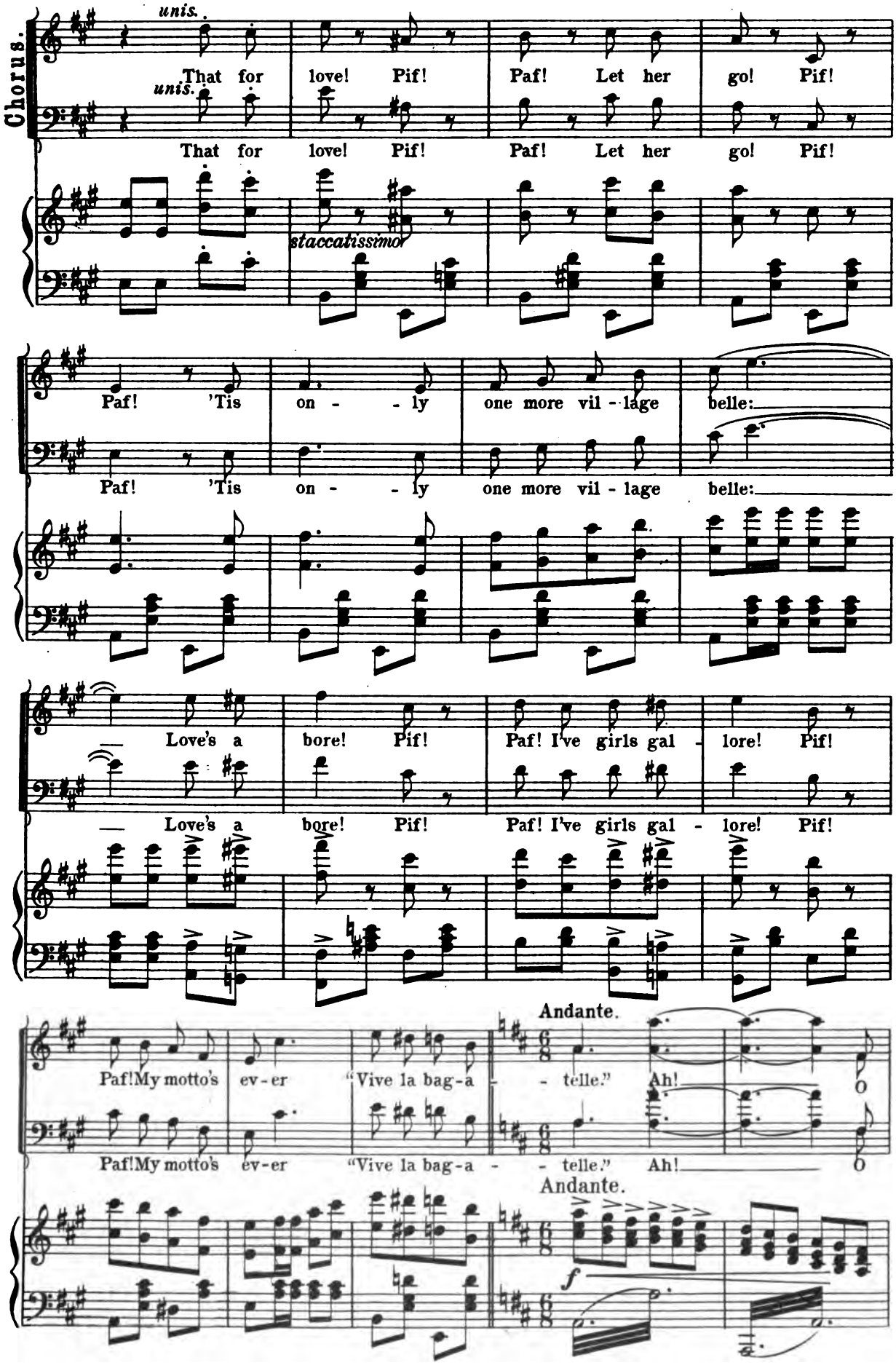

Tempo di Valse.
Lento.
there was no such per-son there.
sing-ing-schools for Thomas cats.
1-2. Ah!
fp
poco rit.
Dream - ing, dream - ing, Talk - ing in my sleep,
p
l.h.
Wan - der - ing in dream - land, Where hap - pi - ness is cheap;
l.h.
When we a - wake things are not what they seem, I
thought it was a kiss, But it was just an i - dle dream.

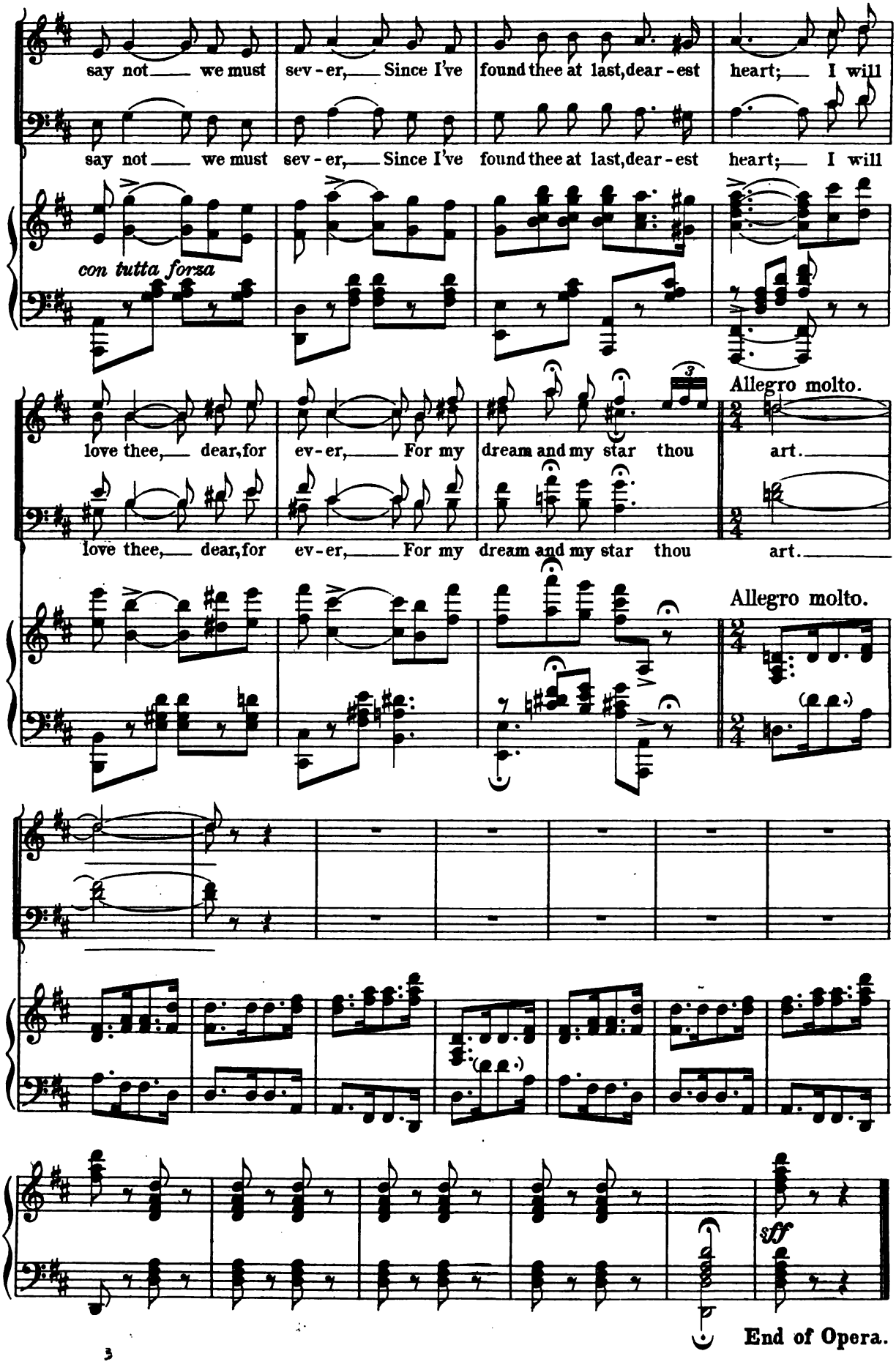

Yvonne.
Dream - ing, dream - ing, Talk - ing in my sleep,
Duke and Gomez.
Dream - ing, dream - ing, Talk - ing in my sleep,
l.h.
Wan - der - ing in dream - land Where hap - pi - ness is cheap;
Wan - der - ing in dream - land Where hap - pi - ness is cheap;
l.h.
When we a - wake things are not what they seem, He
When we a - wake things are not what they seem, He
rit.
1. thought it was a kiss, But it was just an i - dle dream.
2. thought it was a cinch,
Fine.
Duke.
rit.
1. thought it was a kiss, But it was just an i - dle dream.
2. thought it was a cinch,
rit.
Fine.

Nº 21. Finale: Act III.




Romero.
Deeds of vio - lence nev - er I will do;
Lopez.
No one shall us sev - er, We'll be true;
Yvonne.
Hap - py dwell for ev - er, Just we two;
Tutti.
And we'll crush the stu - pid cove who dares to laugh at love.
molto rit.


Chorus.
unis.
That for love! Pif! Paf! Let her go! Pif!
unis.
That for love! Pif! Paf! Let her go! Pif!
staccatissimo
Paf! 'Tis on - - ly one more vil - lage belle:
Paf! 'Tis on - - ly one more vil - lage belle:
Love's a bore! Pif! Paf! I've girls gal - lore! Pif!
Love's a bore! Pif! Paf! I've girls gal - lore! Pif!
Andante.
Paf! My motto's ev-er "Vive la bag-a - - telle." Ah!
Paf! My motto's ev-er "Vive la bag-a - - telle." Ah!
Andante.
f


say not we must sev-er, Since I've found thee at last, dear-est heart; I will
say not we must sev-er, Since I've found thee at last, dear-est heart; I will
con tutta forza
Allegro molto.
love thee, dear, for ev-er, For my dream and my star thou art.
love thee, dear, for ev-er, For my dream and my star thou art.
Allegro molto.
sff
End of Opera.