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Songs and Excerpts

FROM

BABES IN TOY LAND

A Musical Extravaganza

BOOK & LYRICS BY

GLEN MAC DONOUGH

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

VOCAL SCORE, Pr. $2.00 net.
" " 6/- "

VOCAL GEMS, Pr. 50¢ net.
" " 2/- "

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THE ROCHESTER CIVIC MUSIC ASSOCIATION

presents

THE ROCHESTER CIVIC OPERA COMPANY

in

"BABES IN TOYLAND"

A Musical Extravaganza in Three Acts

▼

Friday and Saturday Evenings
Saturday Matinee
December 30 and 31, 1932

EASTMAN THEATRE

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

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BABES IN TOYLAND.

Produced under the Personal Direction of Julian Mitchell.

Libretto by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Alan, nephew of Barnaby	WILLIAM NORRIS
Uncle Barnaby, a rich miser in love with Contrary Mary	George W. Denham
Jane, his niece	Mabel Barrison
Hilda, maid of all work in the Piper household	Hulda Halvers
Roderigo, a sentimental ruffian	Elmer Tenley
Gonzorgo, his hard-hearted partner	Charles Barry
The Widow Piper, a lonely widow with fourteen children	Hattie Delaro
Tom Tom, her eldest son	Bessie Wynn
Simple Simon, who is fond of fairs	Virginia Foltz
Peter, who has a passion for pumpkin pie	Edith Browning
Tommy Tucker, who sings for his supper and everything else	Doris Mitchell
Jack, who does chores	Catherine Flynn
Boy Blue, who wants to be a farmer	Bertha Krieghoff
Bobby Shaftoe, who wants to be a sailor	Myrtle Mc Grain
Contrary Mary, the Widow Piper's eldest daughter	Amy Ricard
Bo Peep, who is a careless shepherdess	Nella Webb
Jill, who helps Jack	Nellie Daly
Sallie Waters, who wants to get married	Mary Walsh
Miss Muffett, who is afraid of spiders	Irene Cromwell
Curly Lock, who wants to wed a title	Belle Robinson
Red Riding Hood, who is devoted to her grandmother	Susie Kelleher
The Brown Bear	Walter Schrode
Gurtrude, a peasant	Frances Marie
The Spirit of the Oak	Margaret Sutherland
The Spirit of the Pine	Georgia Baron
The Spirit of the Willow	Albertina Benson
The Spirit of the Maple	Mabel Frenyear
The Giant Spider	Robert Burns
Master Toymaker, who designs the toys of the world	Mark Smith
Grumio, apprentice at the Master Toymaker's workshop	Charles Guyer
Inspector Marmaduke, of the Toyland Police	Gus Pixley

Dandies, Butterflies, Flower Girls, French Dolls, Punches, Dutch Dolls, Trumpeters, Drummers, Widows.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

PROLOGUE.—Scene I—Exterior of Uncle Barnaby's house II—Electric storm at sea and wreck of the Galleon.

ACT I.—Scene I—Country fete in Contrary Mary's garden. II—Garden wall back of the garden. III—Spider's Forest. IV—The Floral Palace of the Moth Queen.

ACT II.—Scene I—The Christmas Tree Grove in Toyland. II—A street in Toyland. III—The Master Toymaker's Workshop. IV—Exterior of Master Toymaker's Castle.

ACT III.—The Courtyard of the Toyland Palace of Justice.

Musical Director . . . . . MAX HIRSCHFELD

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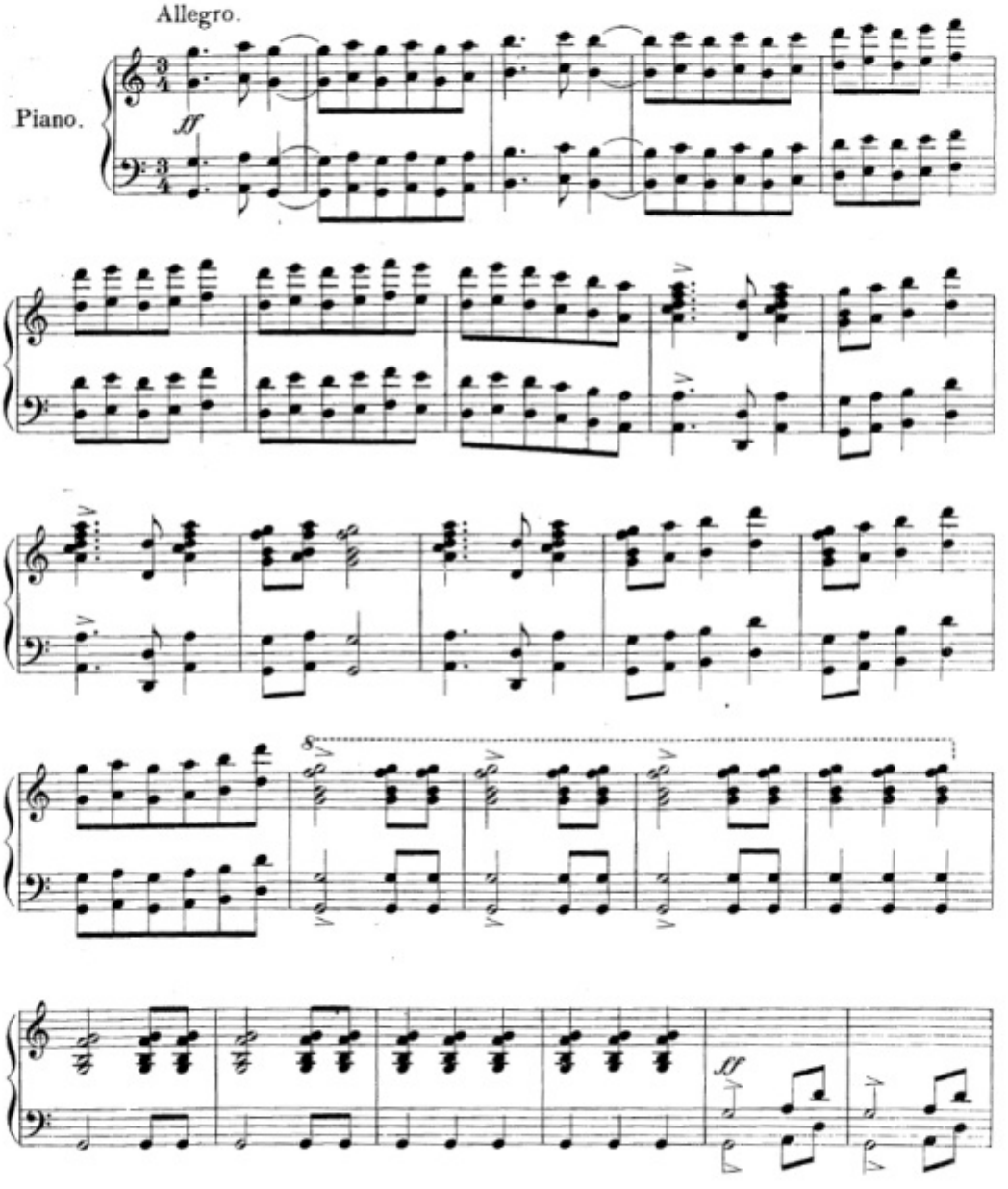
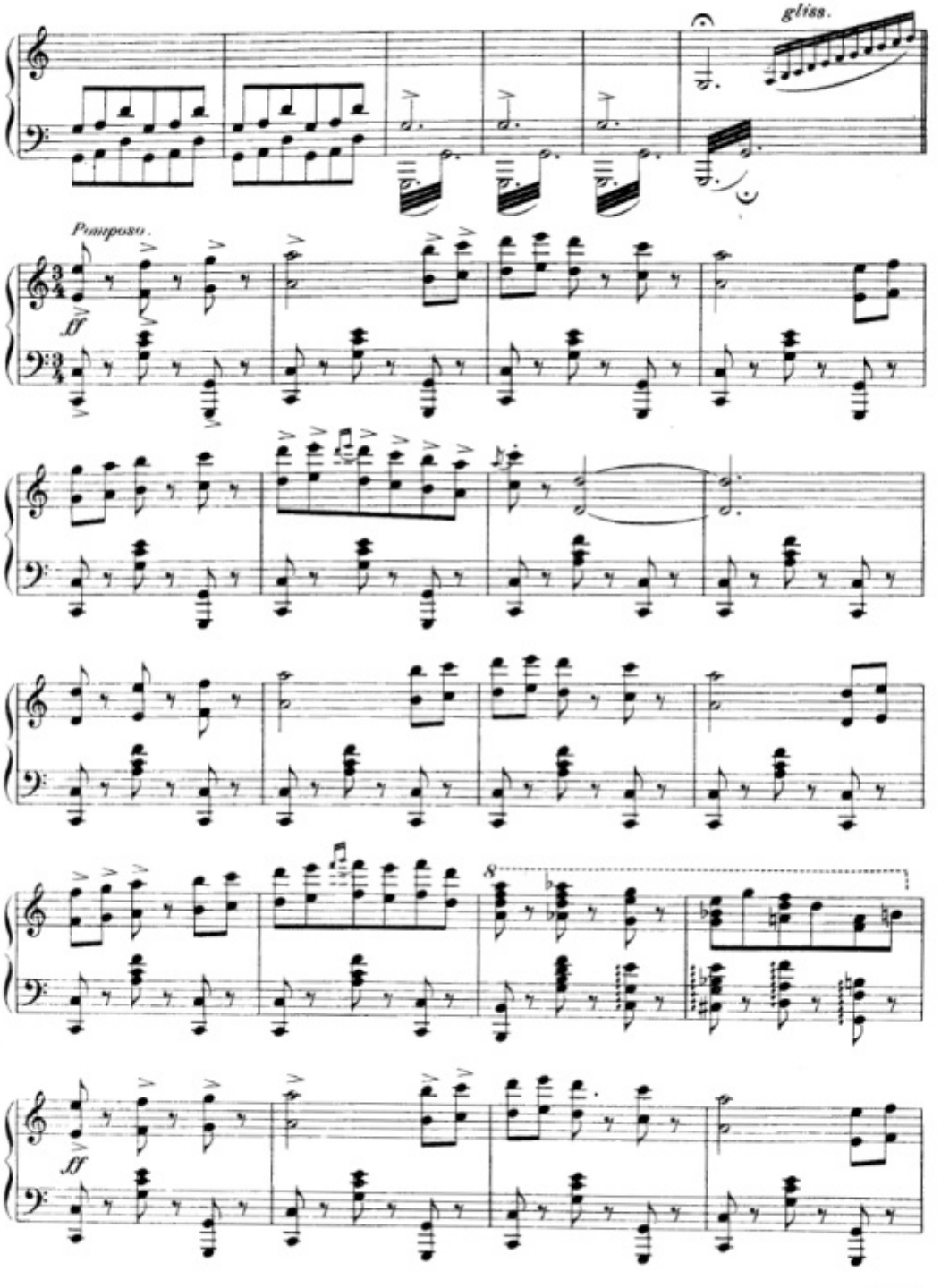
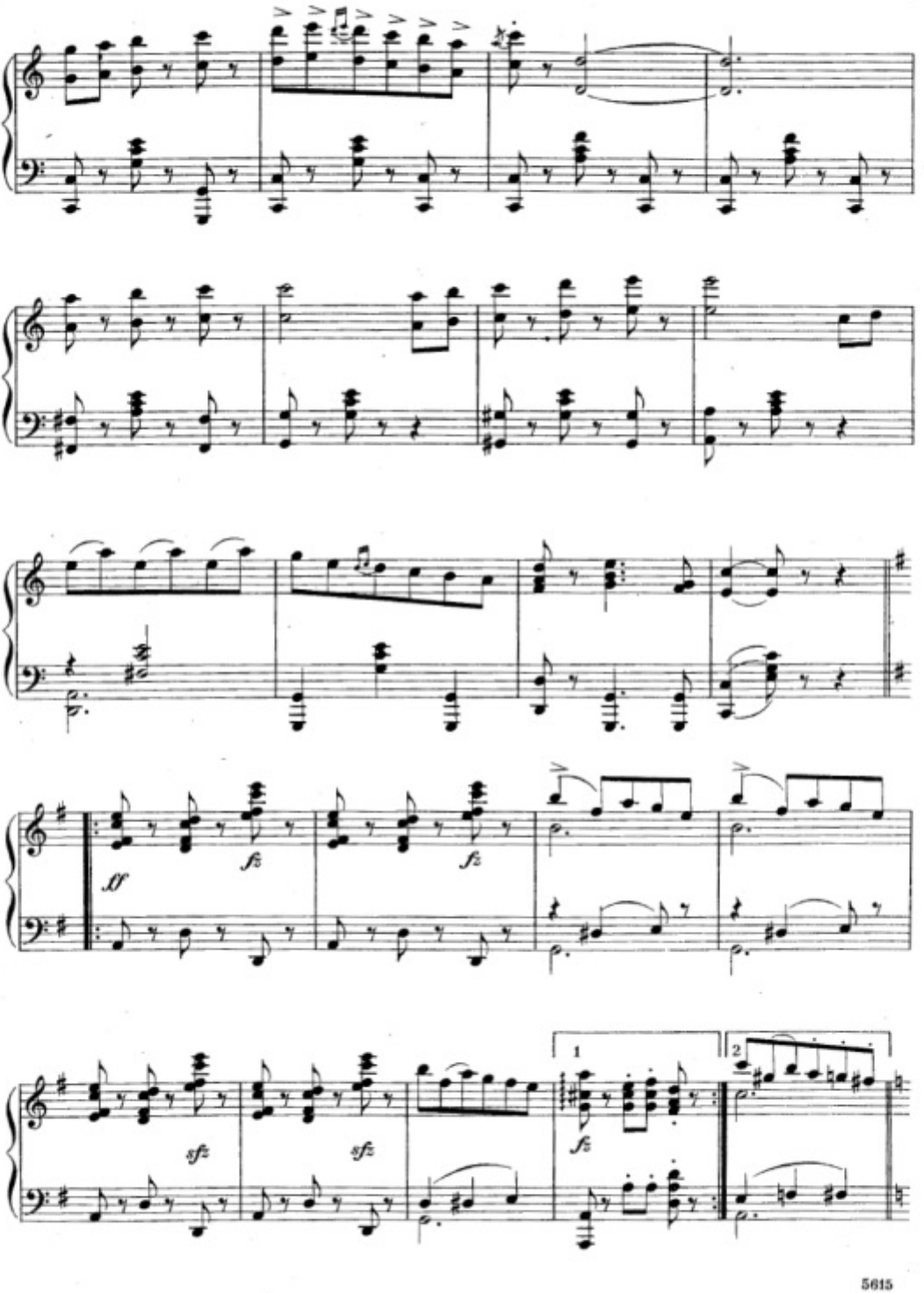
Country Dance.

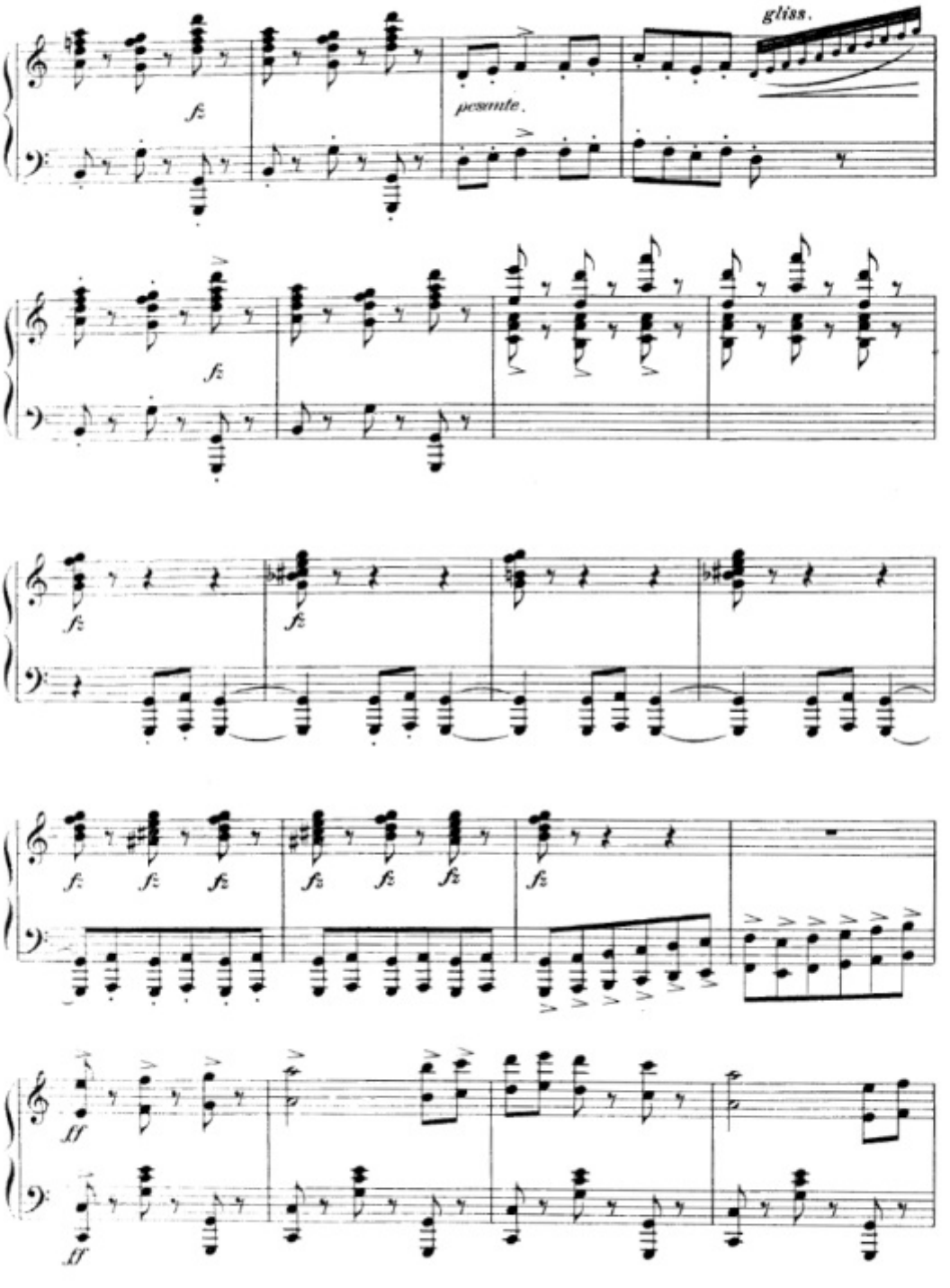
№ 1.

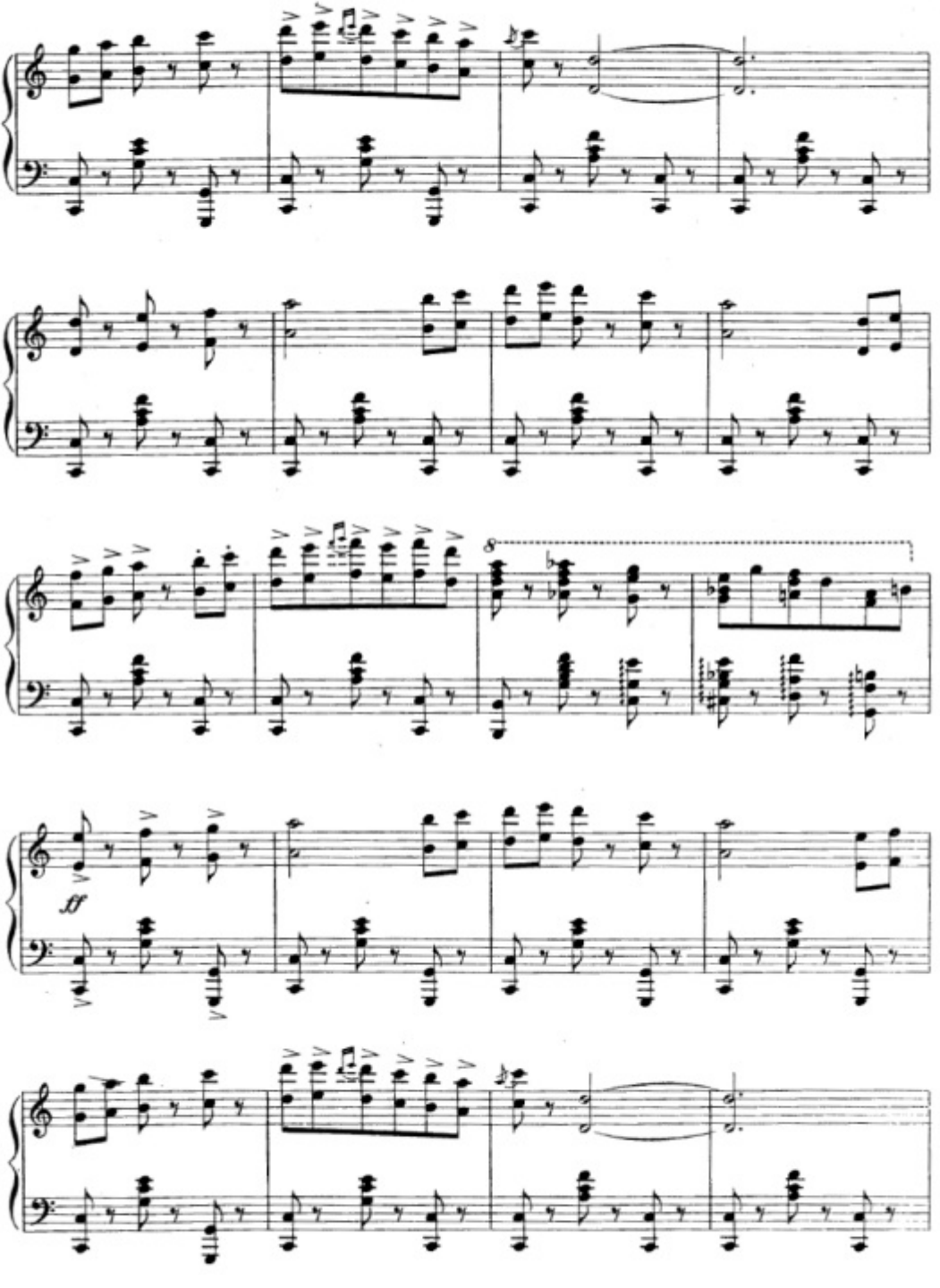
by VICTOR HERBERT.

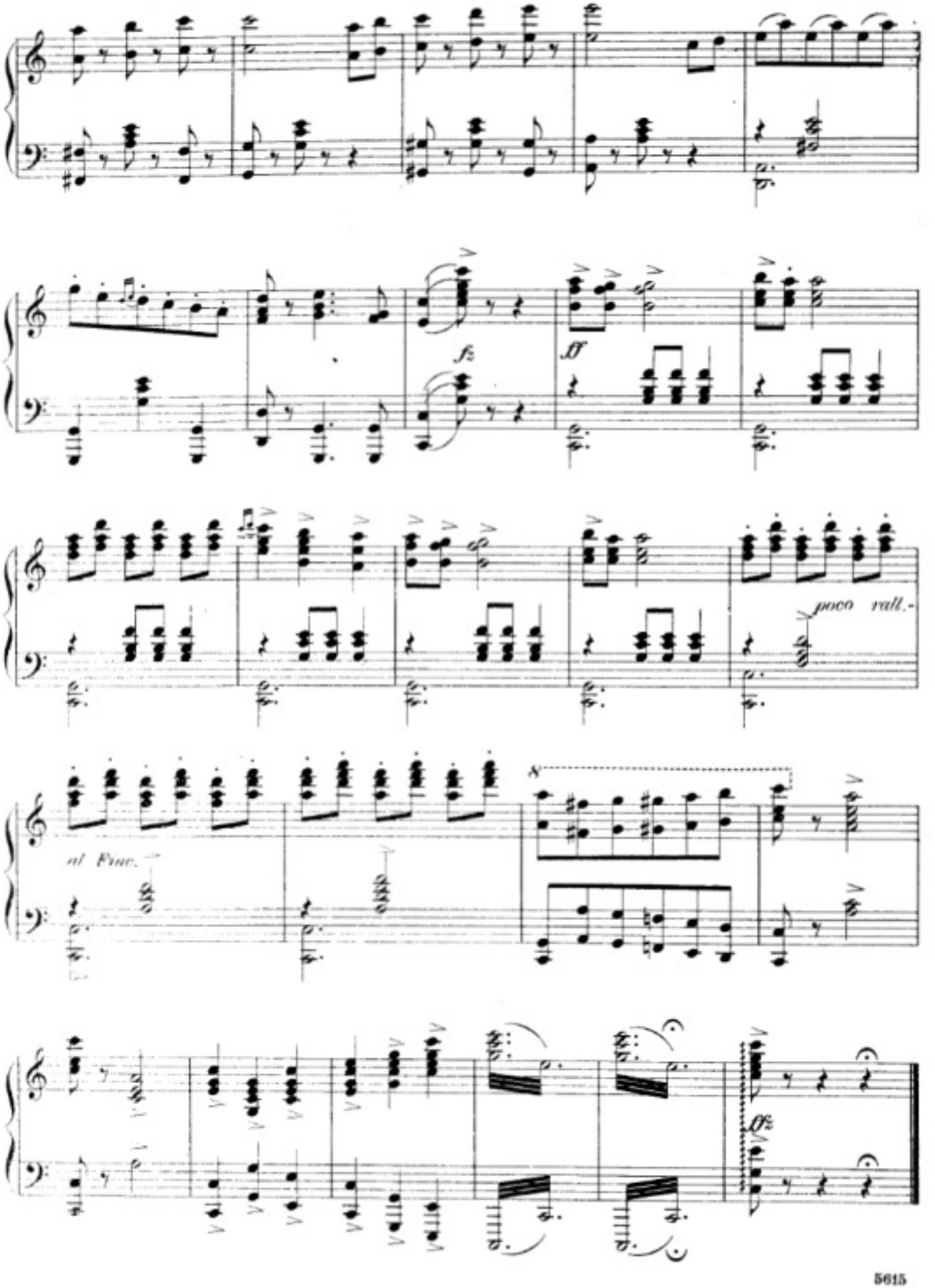



gliss.
Ritenuto.
ff
8
ff


fz
fz
fff
sfz
sfz
fz
1
2


gliss.
pesante.
fz
ff

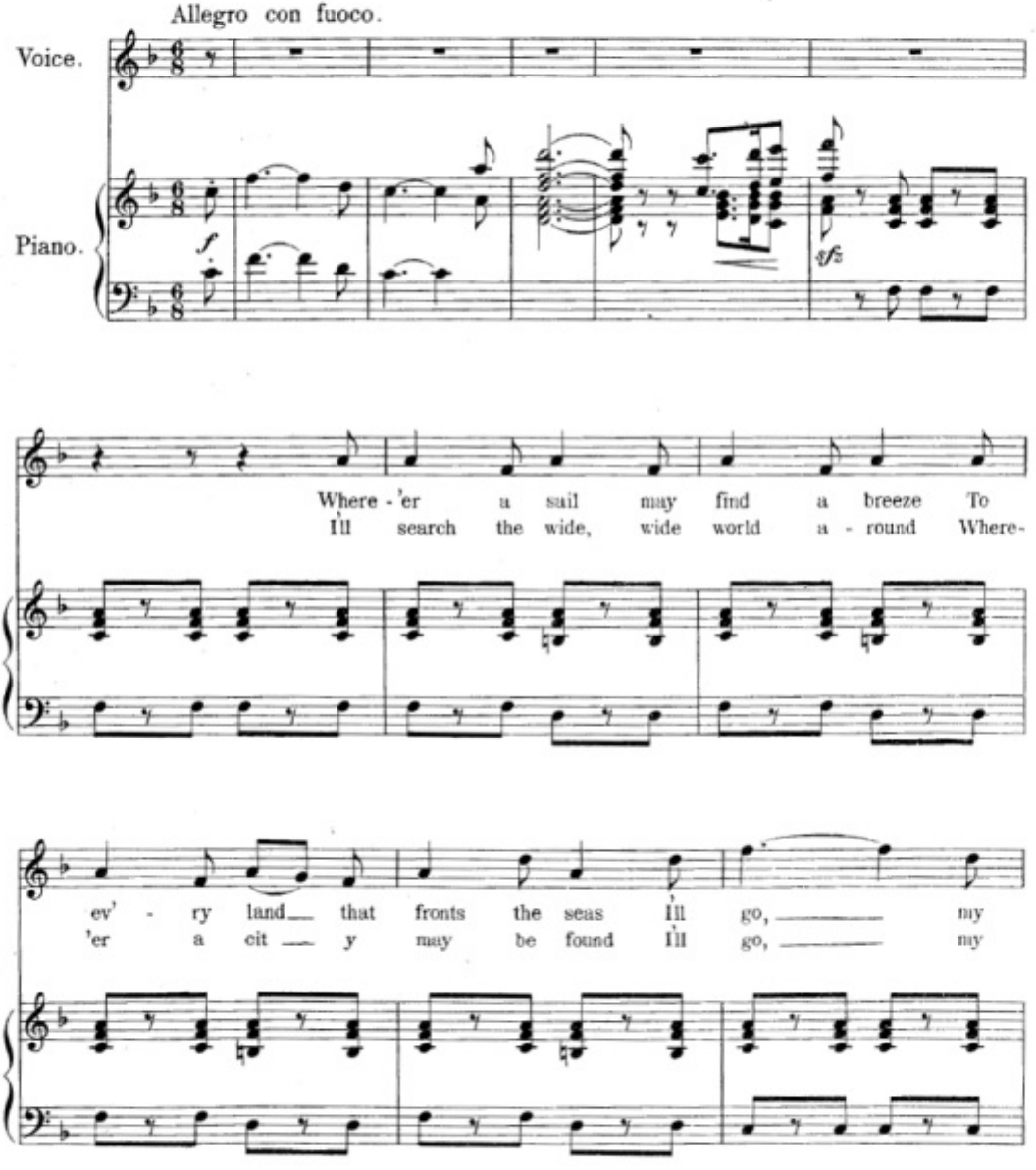

8
ff


fz
ff
poco rall.
al Fine.

No 2. With Downcast Eye.

Words by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT



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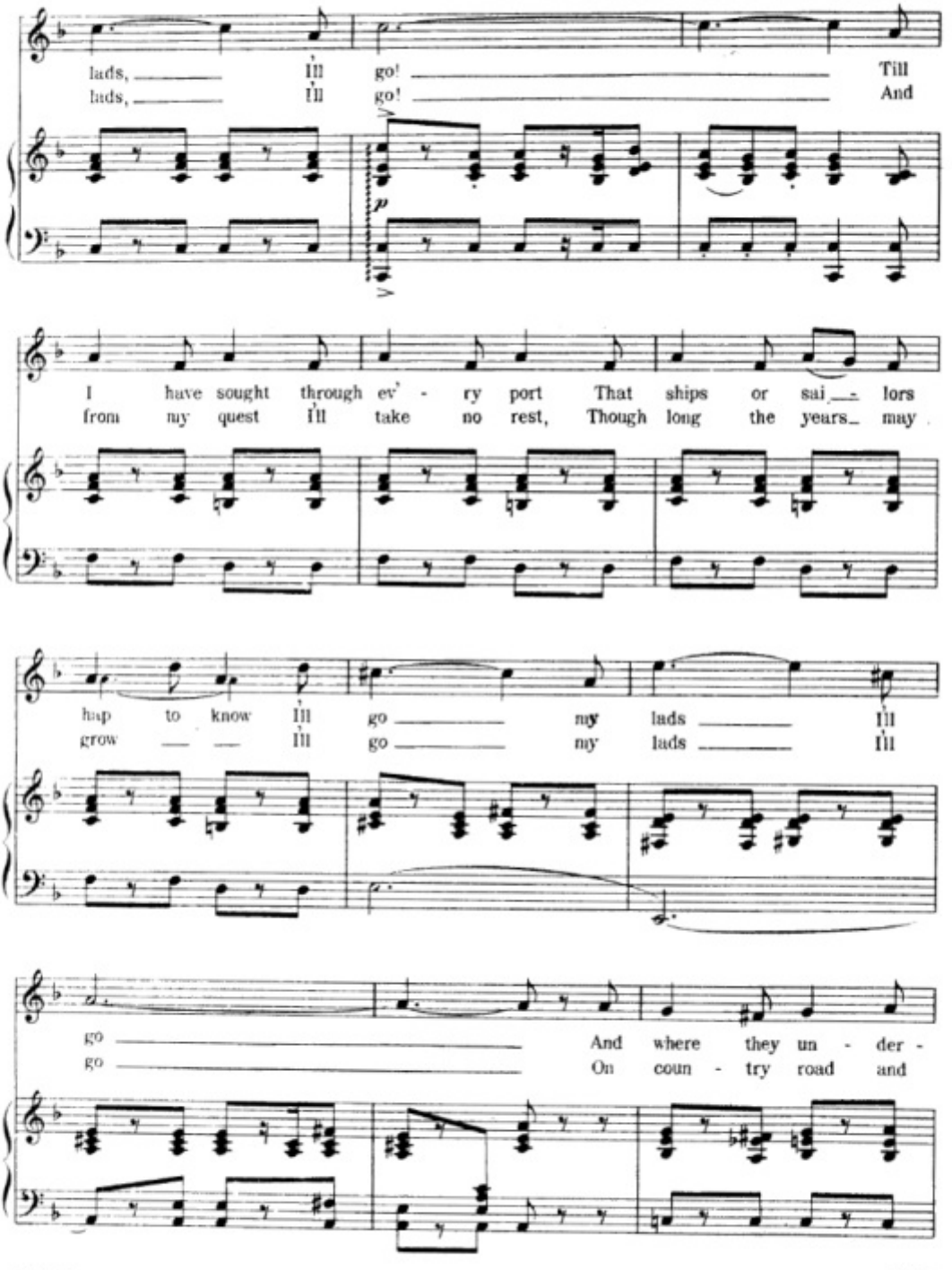
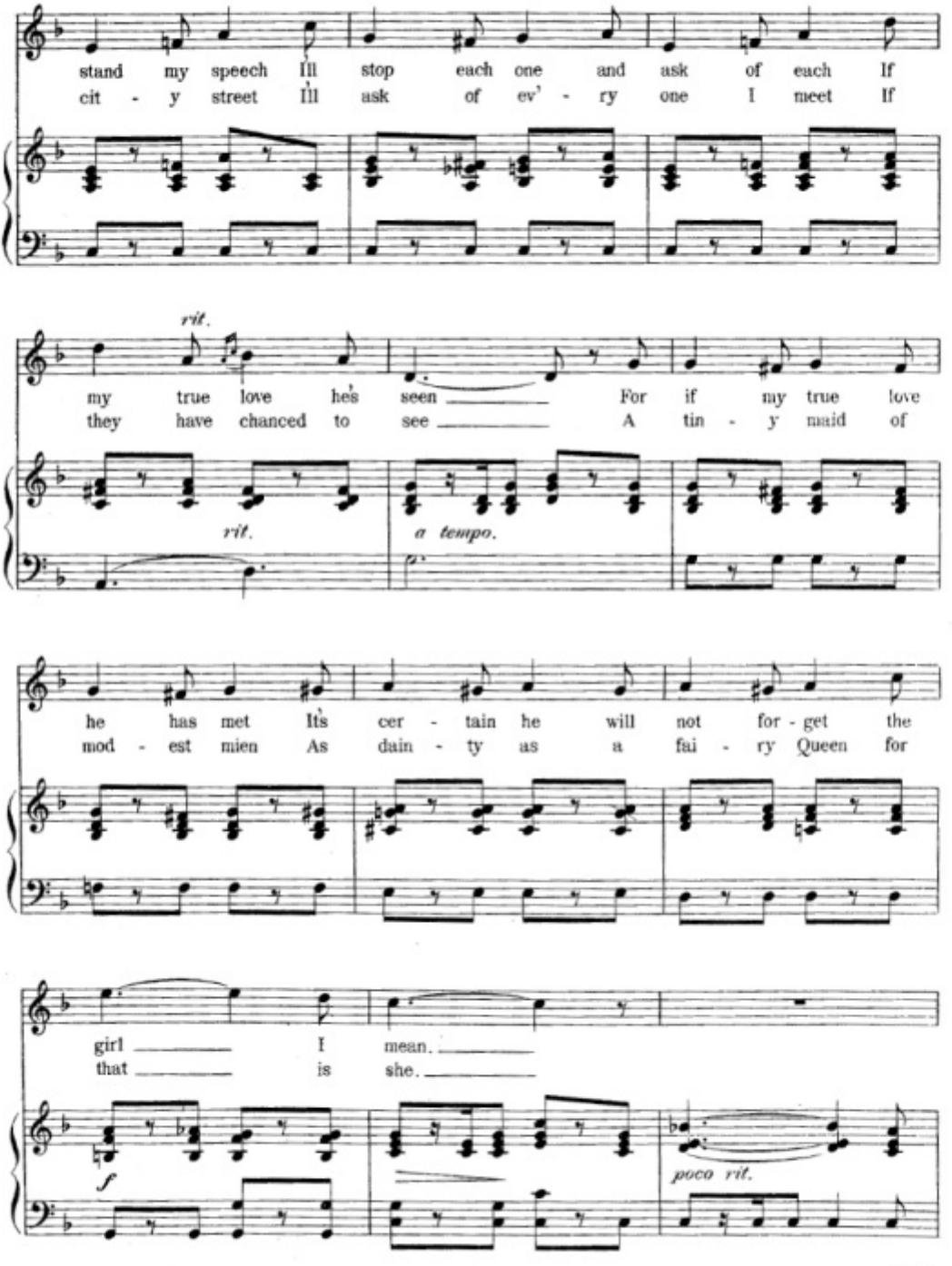
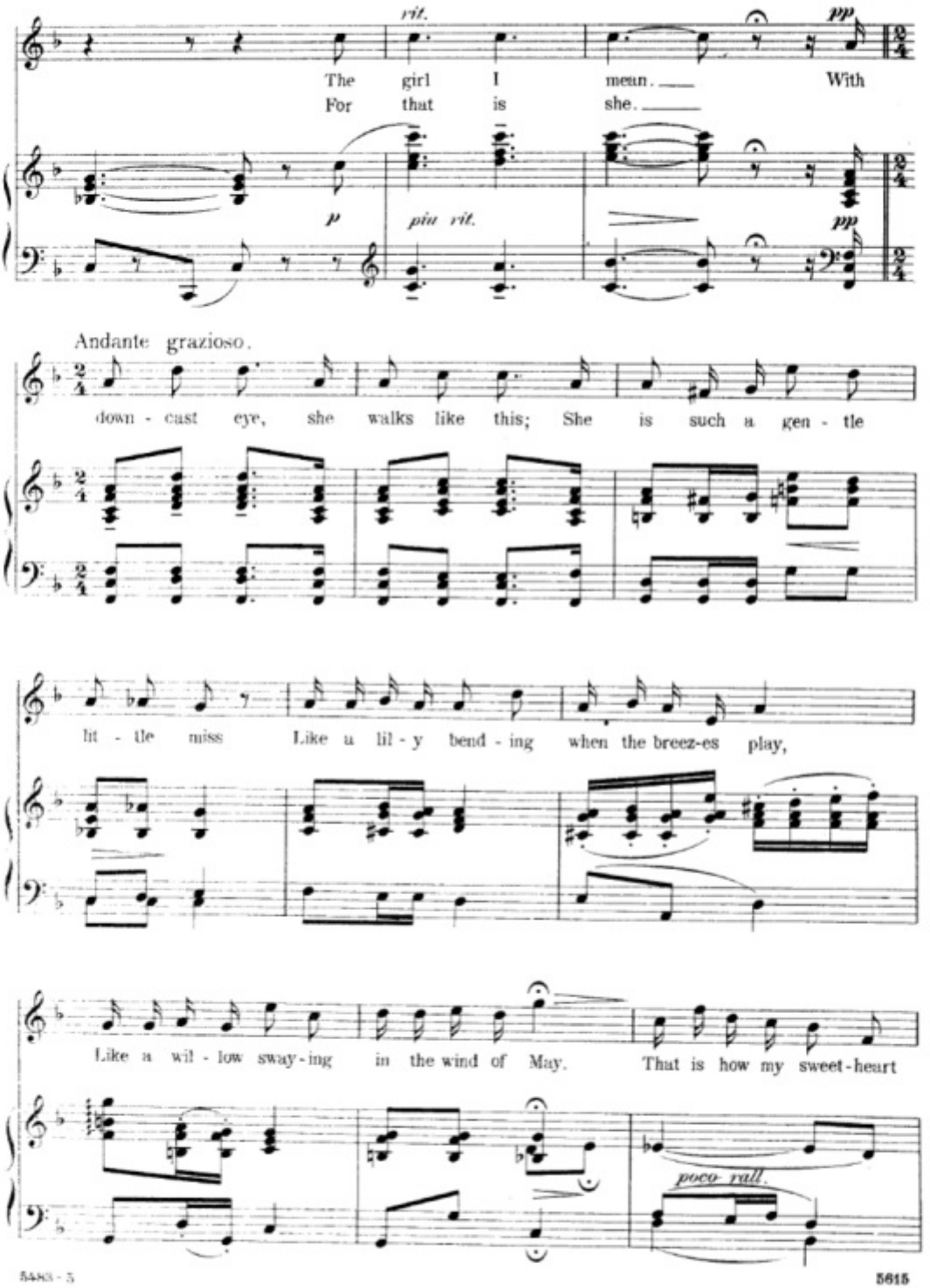
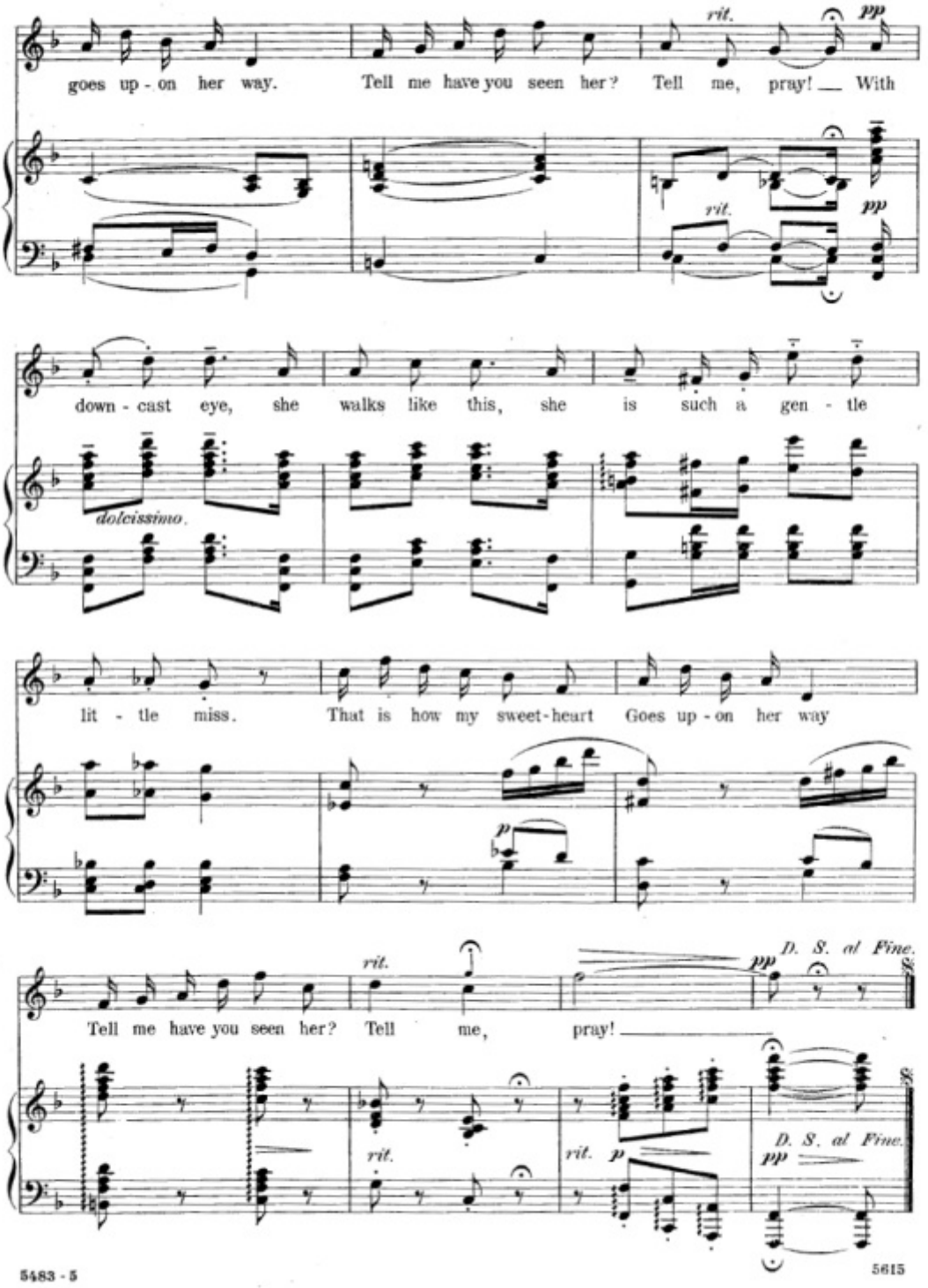

lads, I'll go! Till
lads, I'll go! And
I have sought through ev' - ry port That ships or sai - lors
from my quest I'll take no rest, Though long the years may
hap to know I'll go my lads I'll
grow I'll go my lads I'll
go And where they un - der -
go On coun - try road and


stand my speech I'll stop each one and ask of each If
cit - y street I'll ask of ev' - ry one I meet If
rit.
my true love he's seen For if my true love
they have chanced to see A tin - y maid of
rit.
a tempo.
he has met It's cer - tain he will not for - get the
mod - est mien As dain - ty as a fai - ry Queen for
girl I mean.
that is she.
f
poco rit.

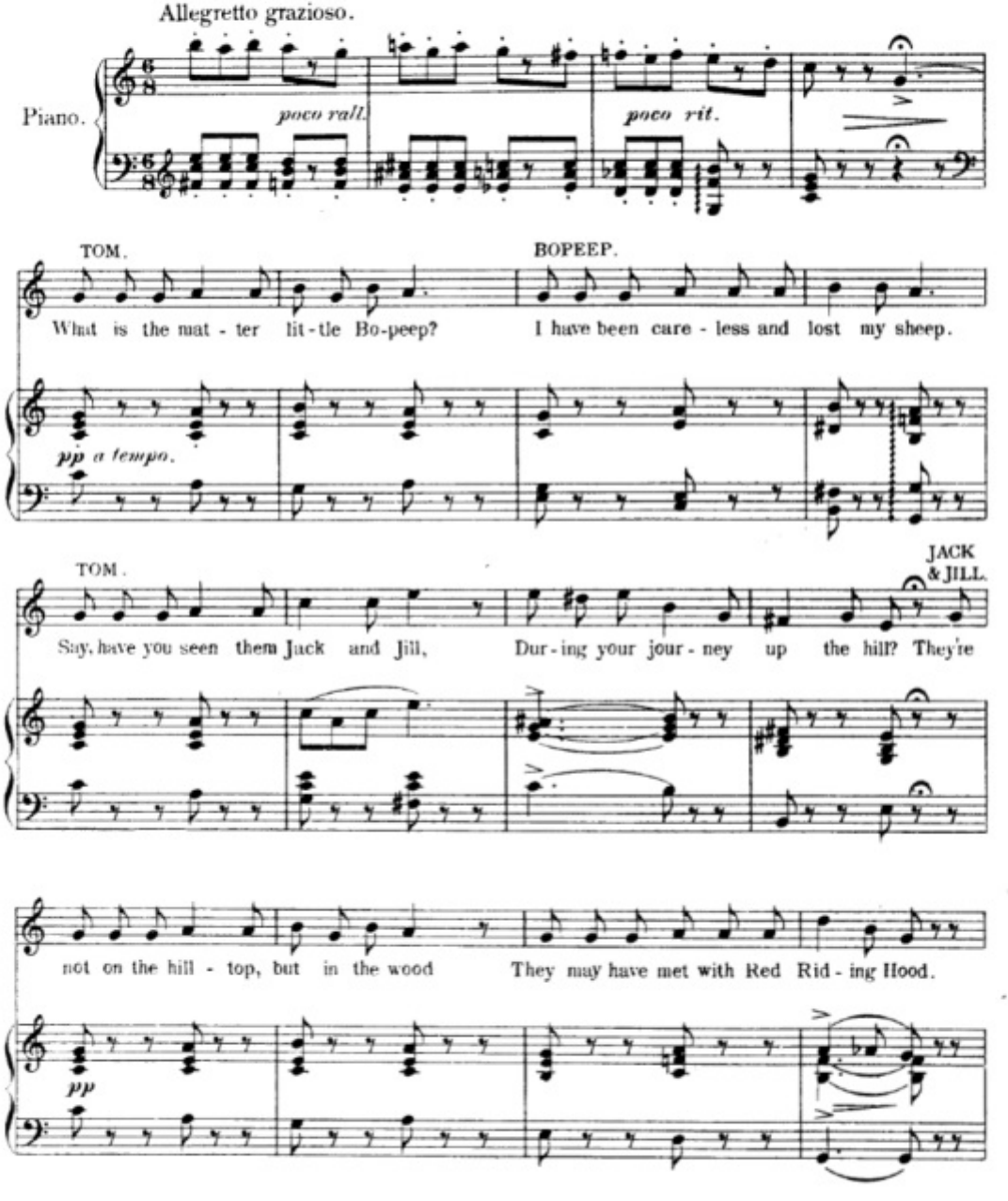

rit.
pp
The girl I mean. With
For that is she.
p
più rit.
pp
Andante grazioso.
down - cast eye, she walks like this; She is such a gen - tle
lit - tle miss Like a lil - y bend - ing when the breez-es play,
Like a wil - low sway - ing in the wind of May. That is how my sweet - heart
poco rall.

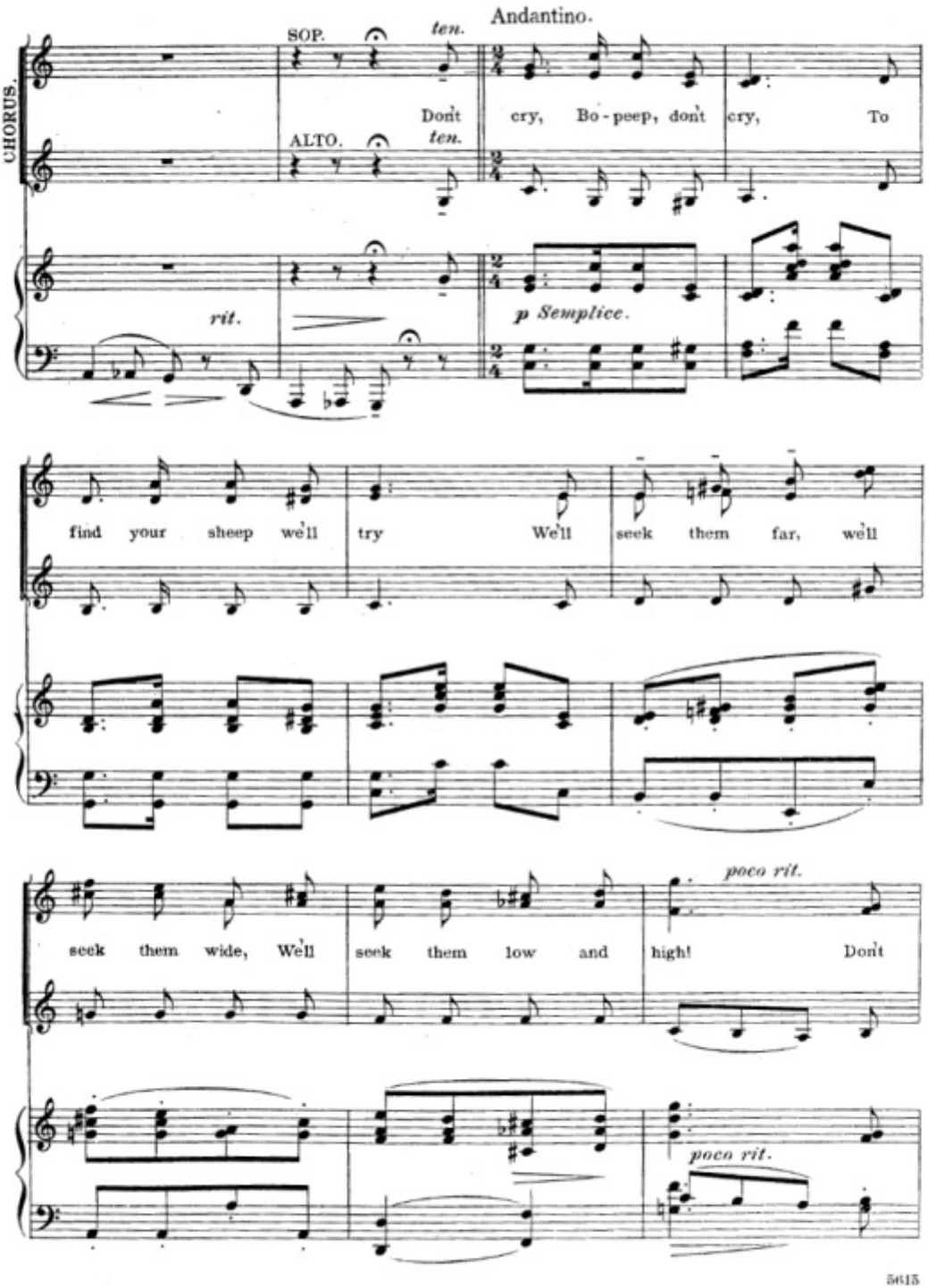

goes up - on her way. Tell me have you seen her? Tell me, pray! With
rit.
pp
down - cast eye, she walks like this, she is such a gen - tle
dolcissimo.
lit - tle miss. That is how my sweet-heart Goes up - on her way
p
Tell me have you seen her? Tell me, pray!
D. S. al Fine.

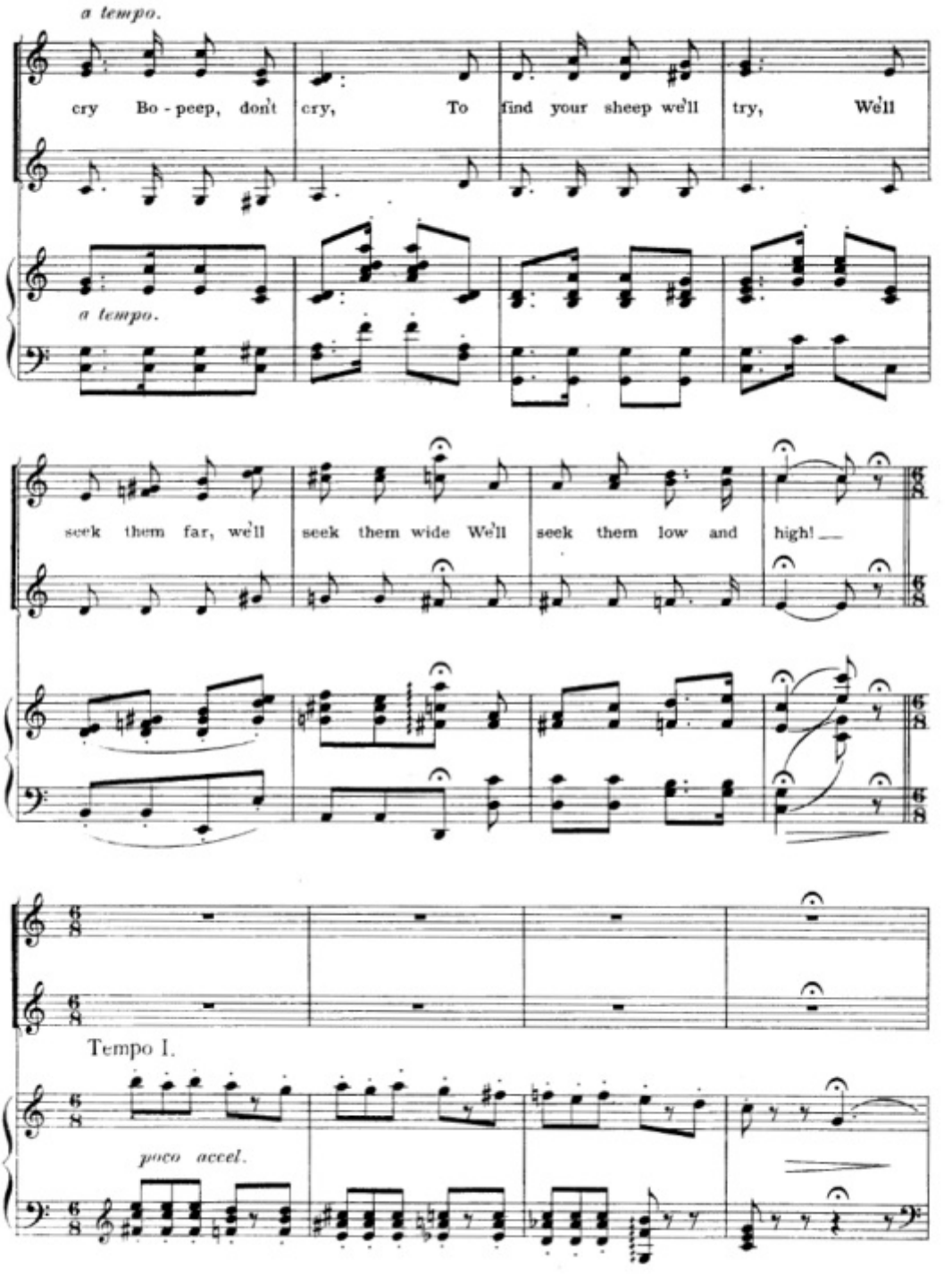
Never Mind Bopeep We Will Find Your Sheep.

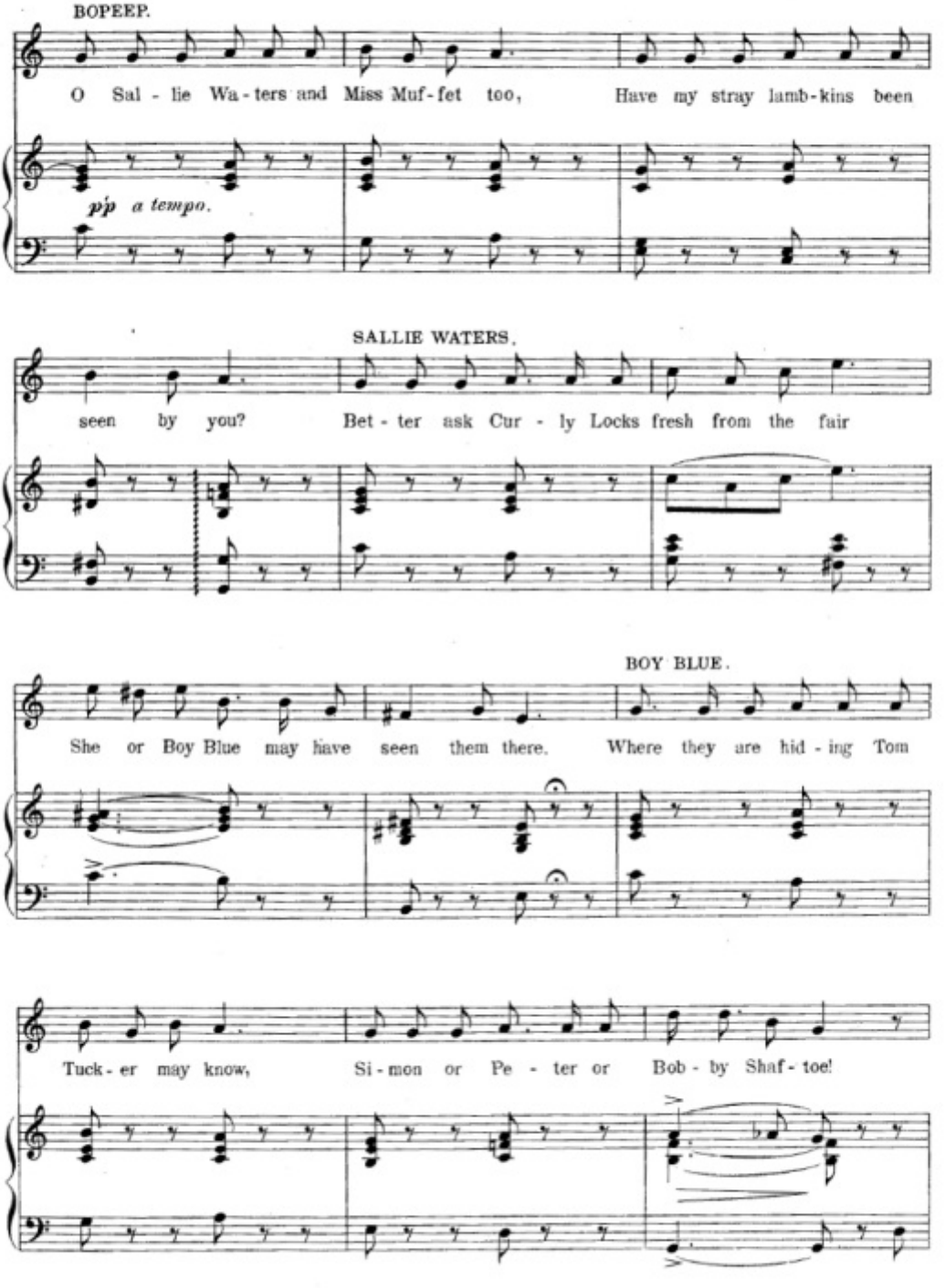
No 3.

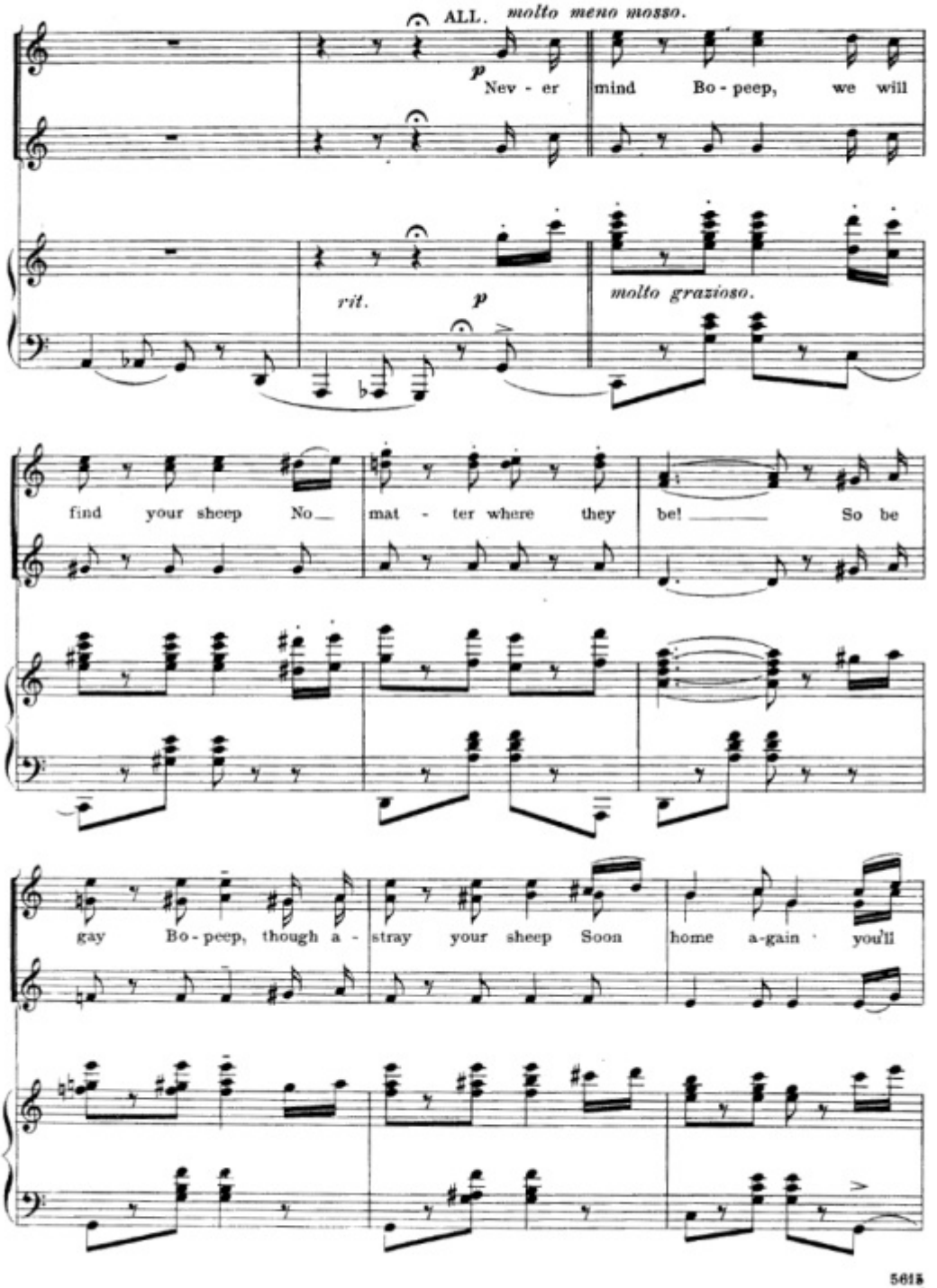
Bopeep Tom Tom and Widow Piper's Children.

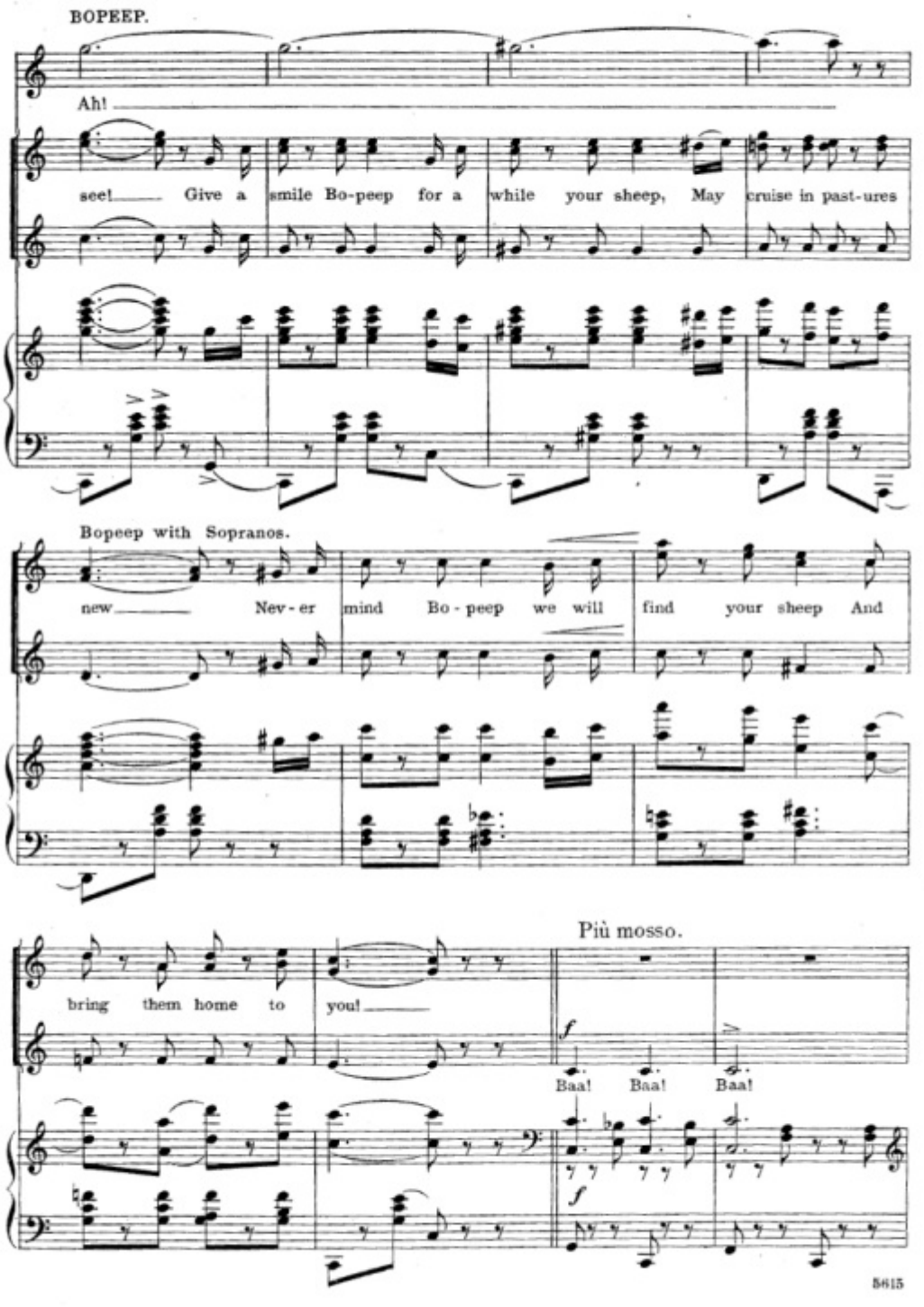


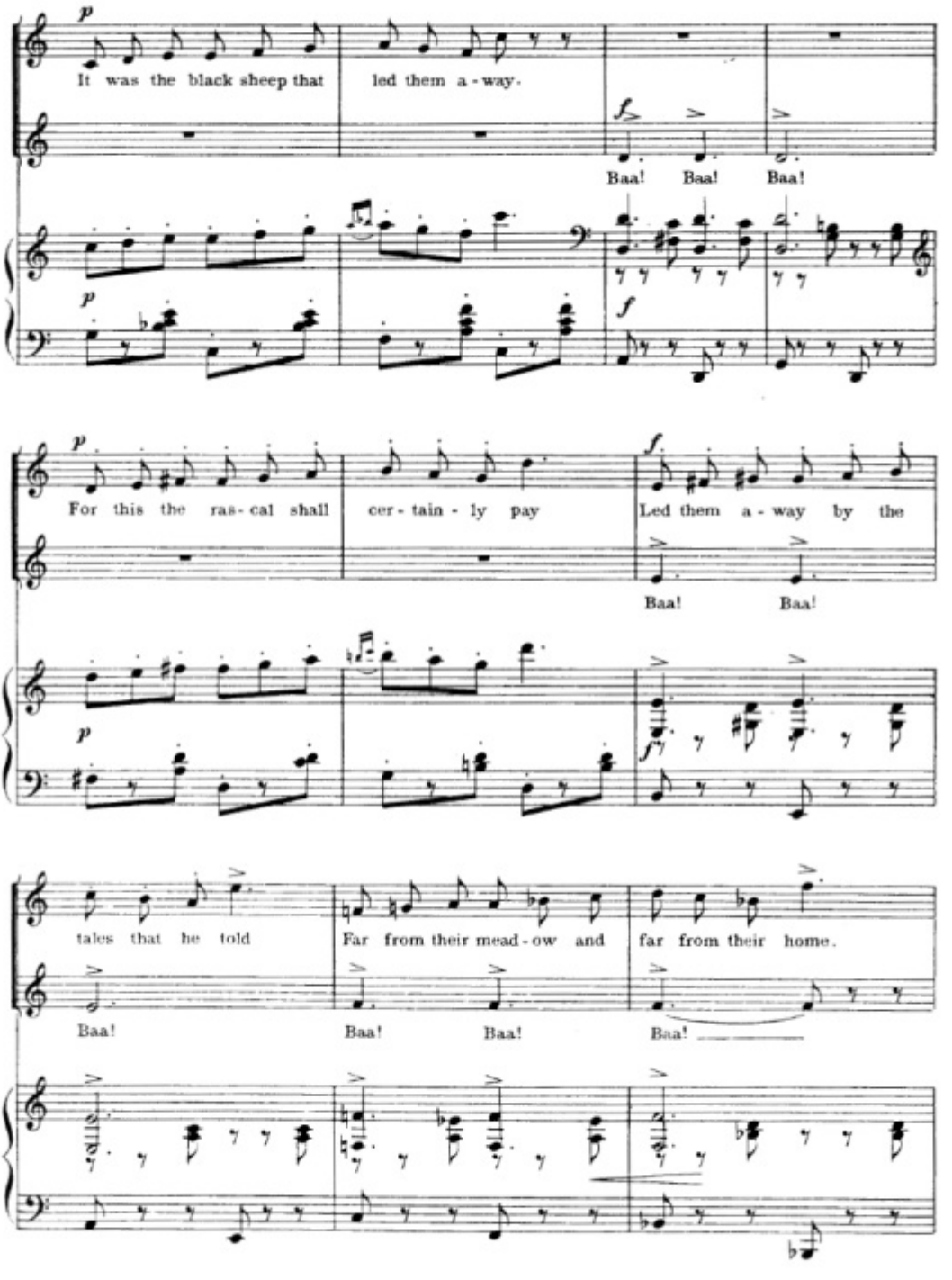

Andantino.
CHORUS.
SOP.
ALTO.
ten.
ten.
Don't cry, Bo-peep, don't cry, To
rit.
p Semplice.
find your sheep we'll try We'll seek them far, we'll
seek them wide, We'll seek them low and high! Don't
poco rit.
poco rit.

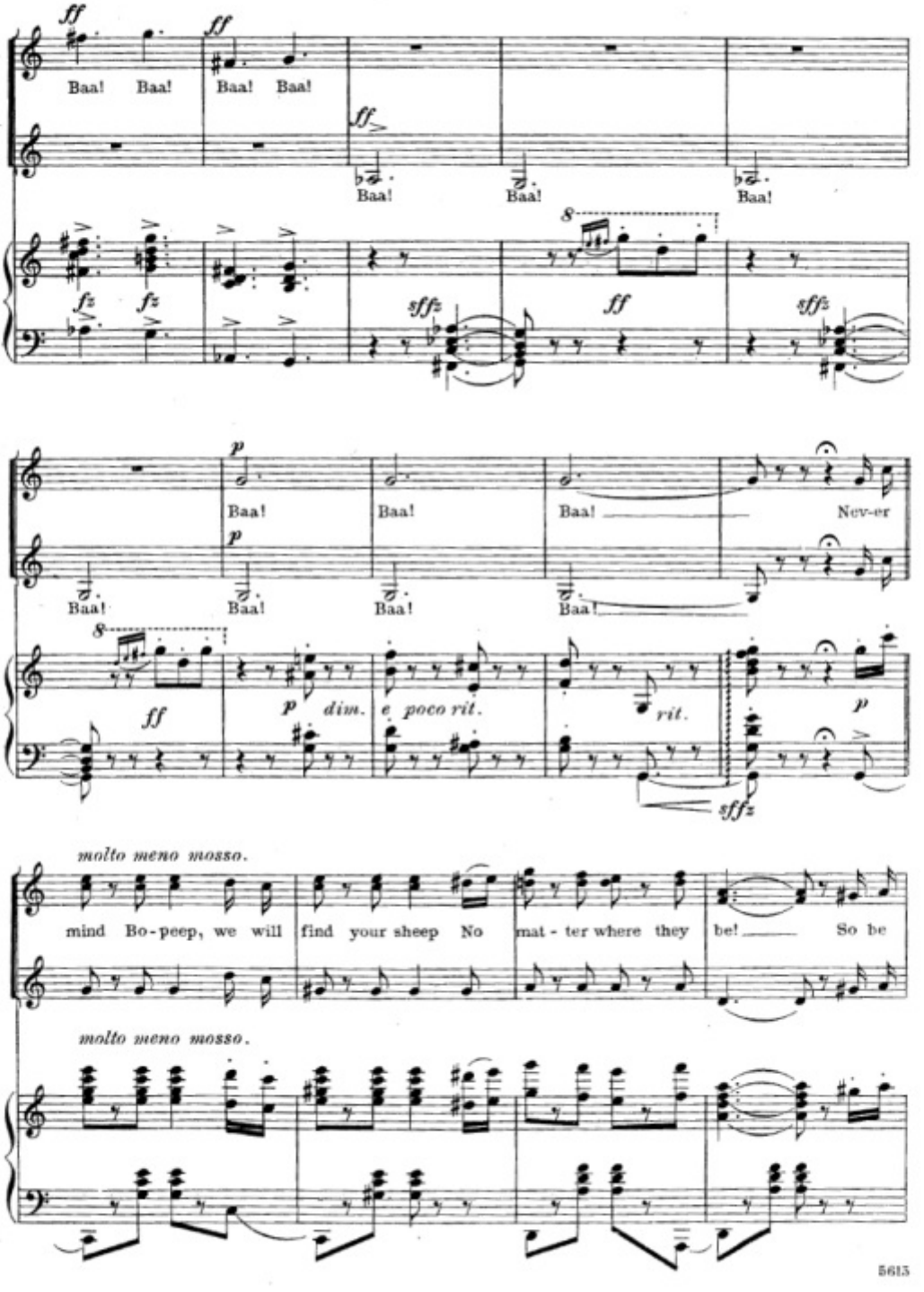

a tempo.
cry Bo - peep, don't cry, To find your sheep we'll try, We'll
a tempo.
seek them far, we'll seek them wide We'll seek them low and high!
Tempo I.
poco accel.

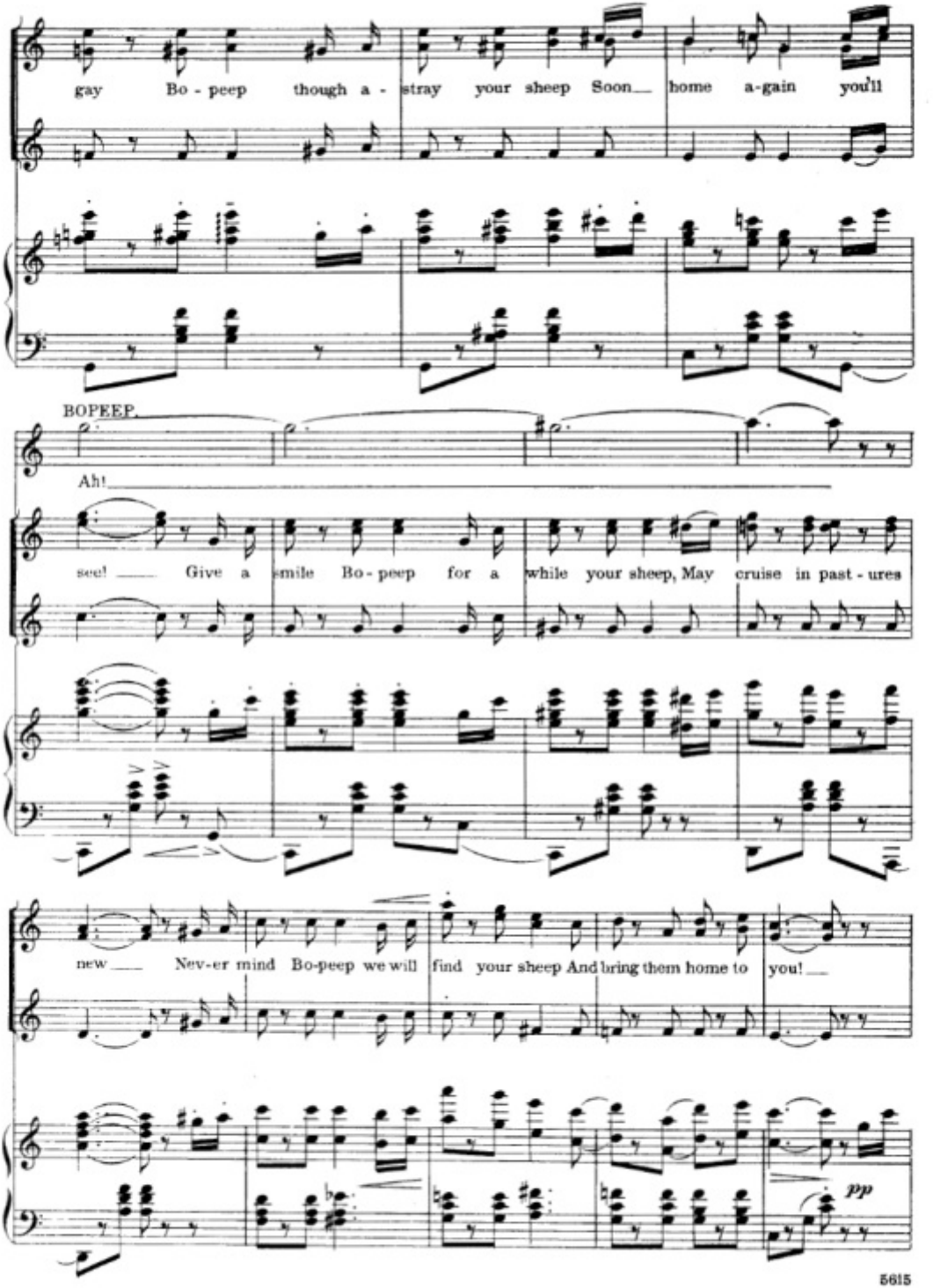

BOPEEP.
O Sal - lie Wa - ters and Miss Muf - fet too, Have my stray lamb - kins been
pp a tempo.
SALLIE WATERS.
seen by you? Bet - ter ask Cur - ly Locks fresh from the fair
BOY BLUE.
She or Boy Blue may have seen them there. Where they are hid - ing Tom
Tuck - er may know, Si - mon or Pe - ter or Bob - by Shaf - toe!

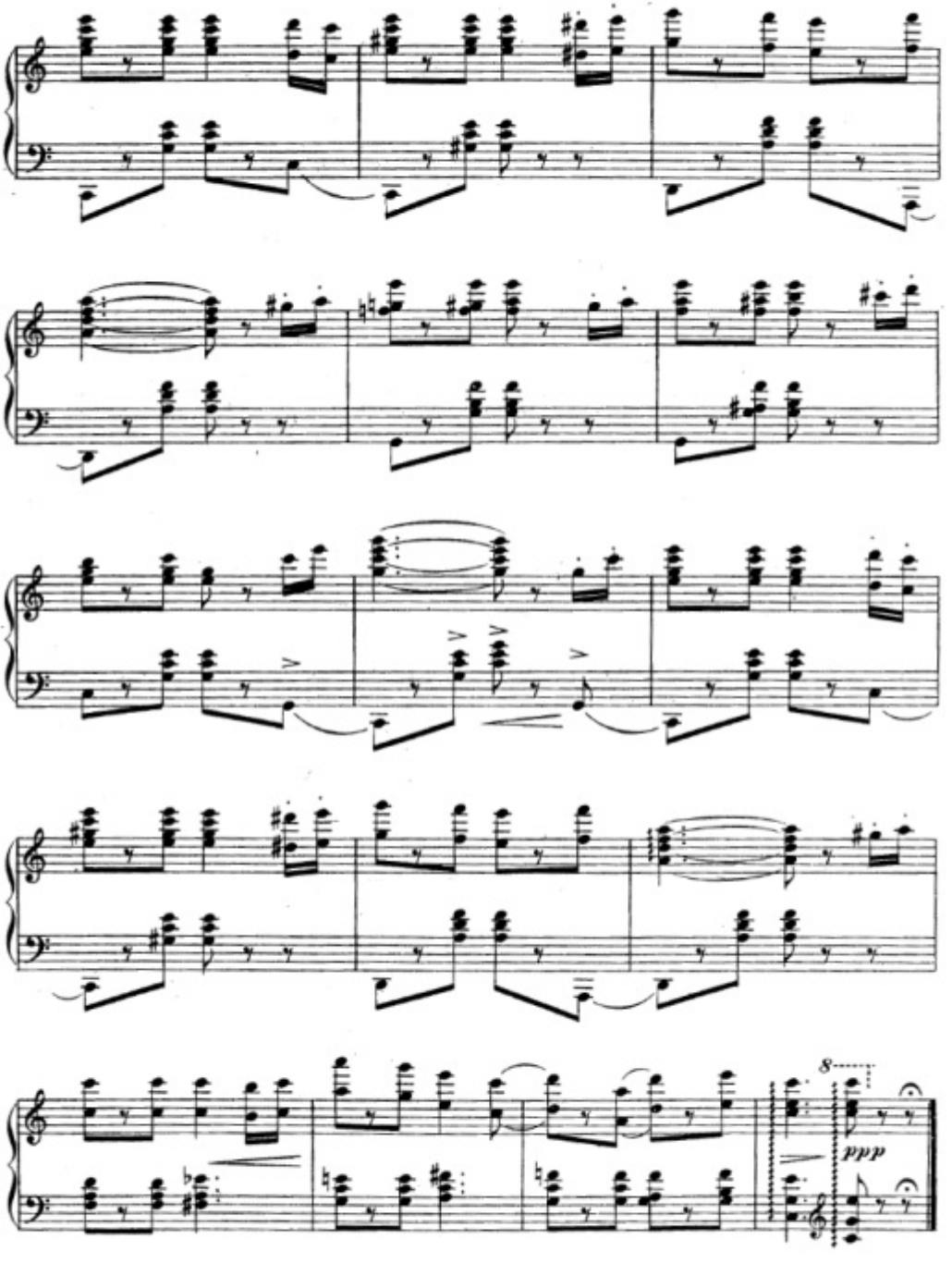

Andantino.
ALL.
molto meno mosso.
p
Nev - er mind Bo - peep, we will
rit.
p
molto grazioso.
find your sheep No mat - ter where they be! So be
gay Bo - peep, though a - stray your sheep Soon home a-gain you'll


BOPEEP.
Ah!
see! Give a smile Bo-peep for a while your sheep, May cruise in past-ures
Bopeep with Sopranos.
new Nev-er mind Bo-peep we will find your sheep And
Più mosso.
bring them home to you!
f
Baa! Baa! Baa!
f


p
It was the black sheep that led them a - way.
f
Baa! Baa! Baa!
p
f
p
For this the ras - cal shall cer - tain - ly pay
f
Led them a - way by the
Baa! Baa!
p
f
tales that he told
Far from their mead - ow and
far from their home.
Baa! Baa! Baa! Baa!


ff
Baa! Baa! Baa! Baa!
Baa! Baa! Baa!
fz fz
sffz ff sffz
p
Baa! Baa! Baa! Nev-er
Baa! Baa! Baa! Baa!
ff p dim. e poco rit. rit. p
sffz
molto meno mosso.
mind Bo-peep, we will find your sheep No mat-ter where they be! So be
molto meno mosso.

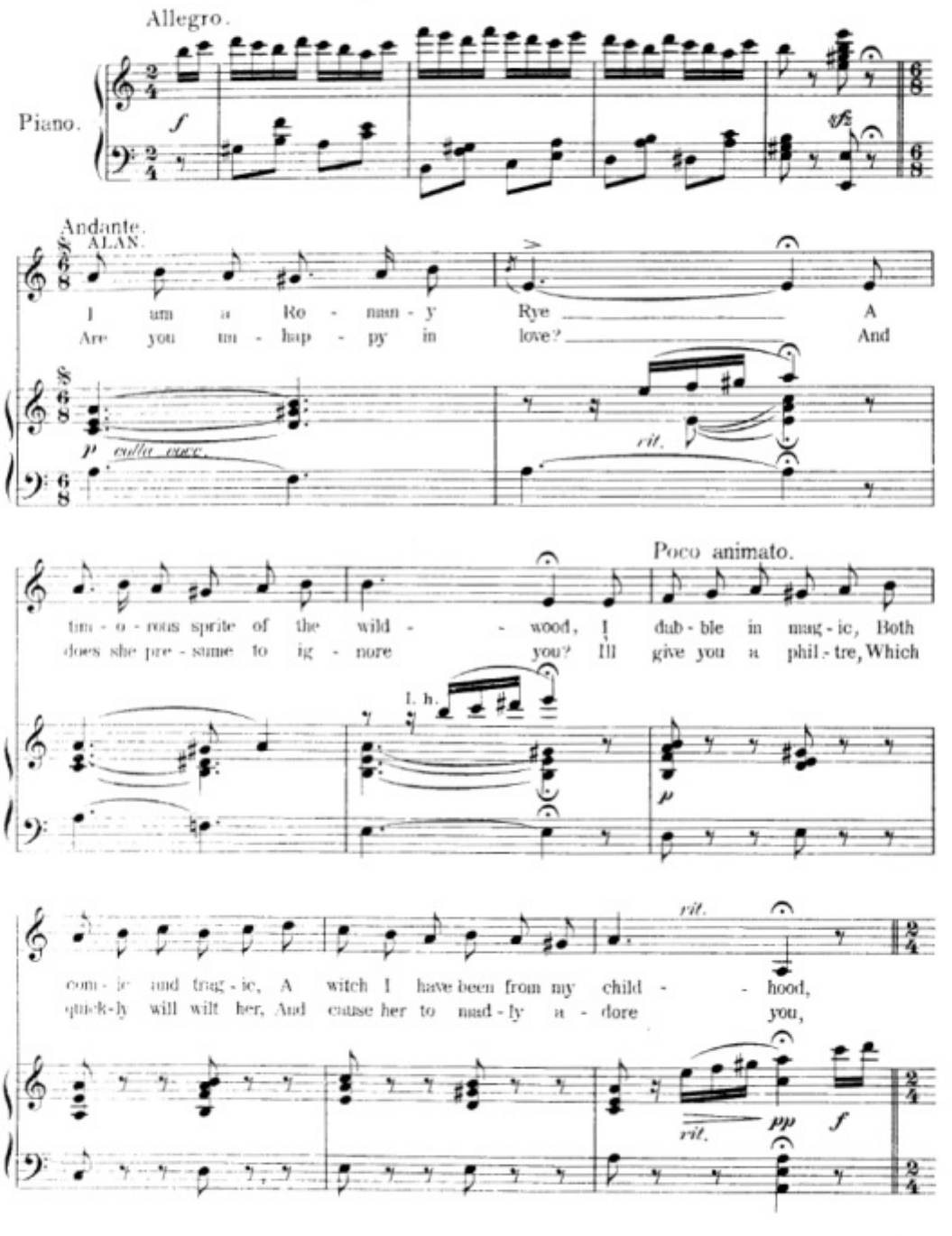

gay Bo - peep though a - stray your sheep Soon home a-gain you'll
BOPEEP
Ah!
see! Give a smile Bo - peep for a while your sheep, May cruise in past - ures
new Nev-er mind Bo-peep we will find your sheep And bring them home to you!
pp

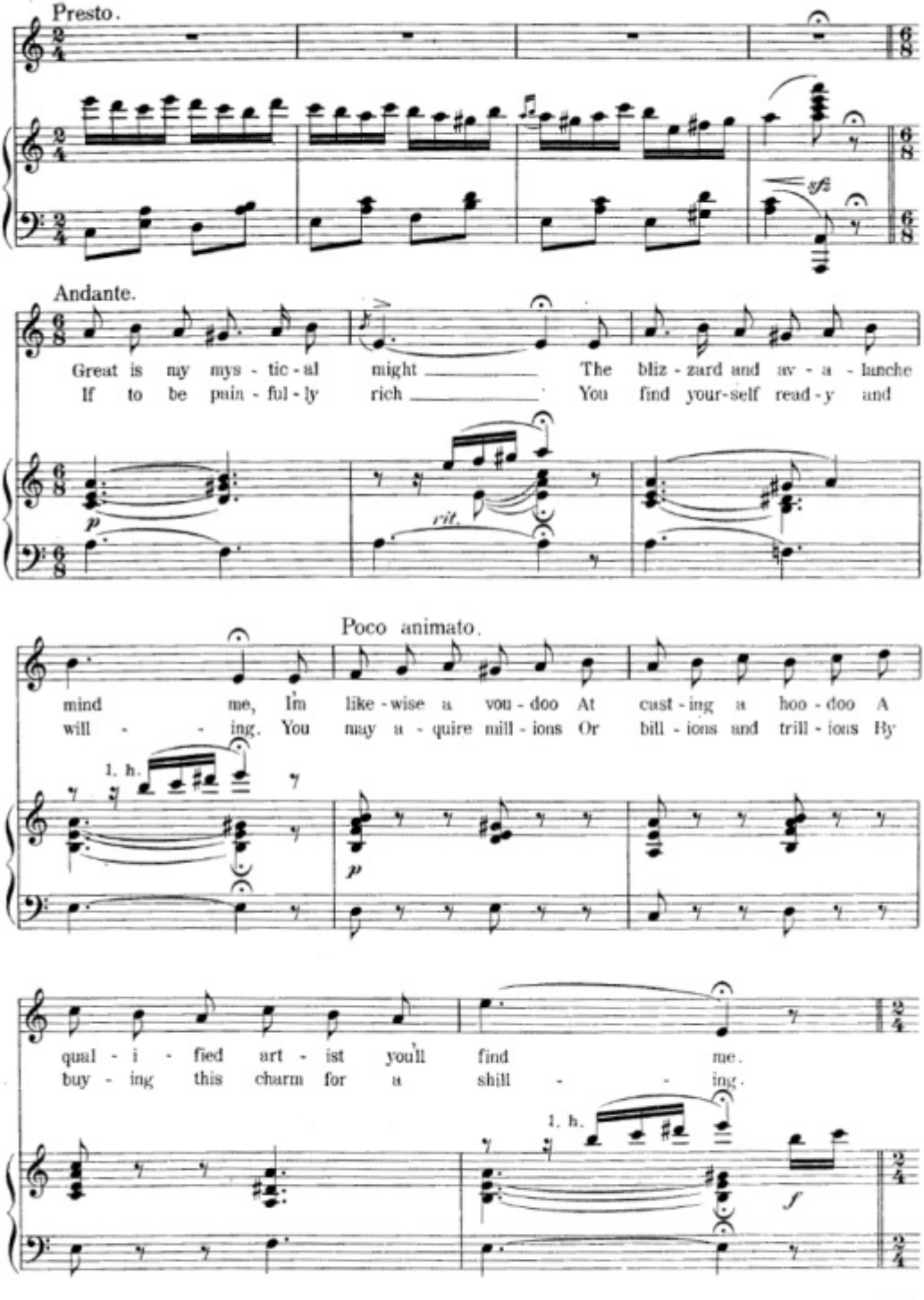

8
ppp

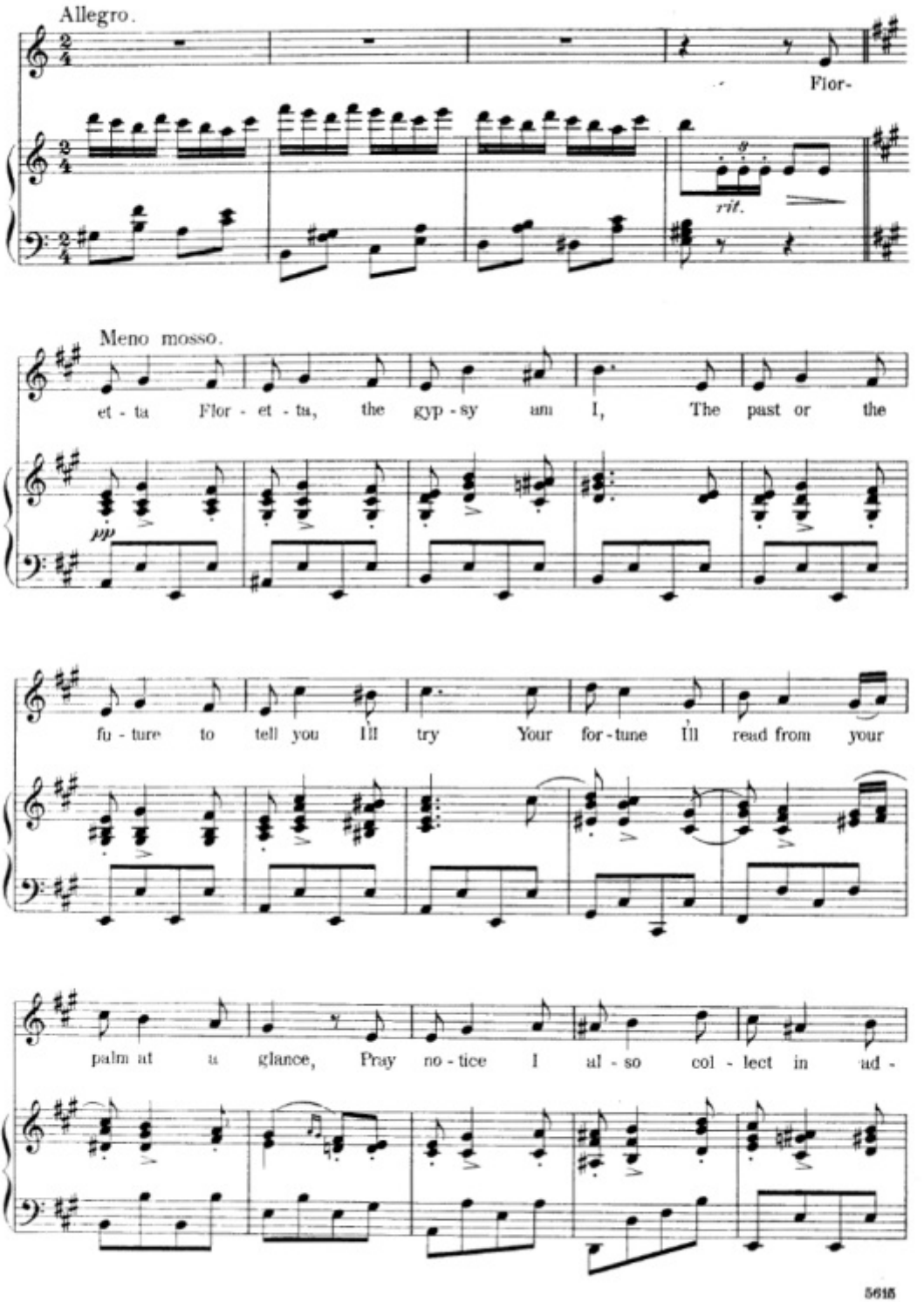
Floretta.

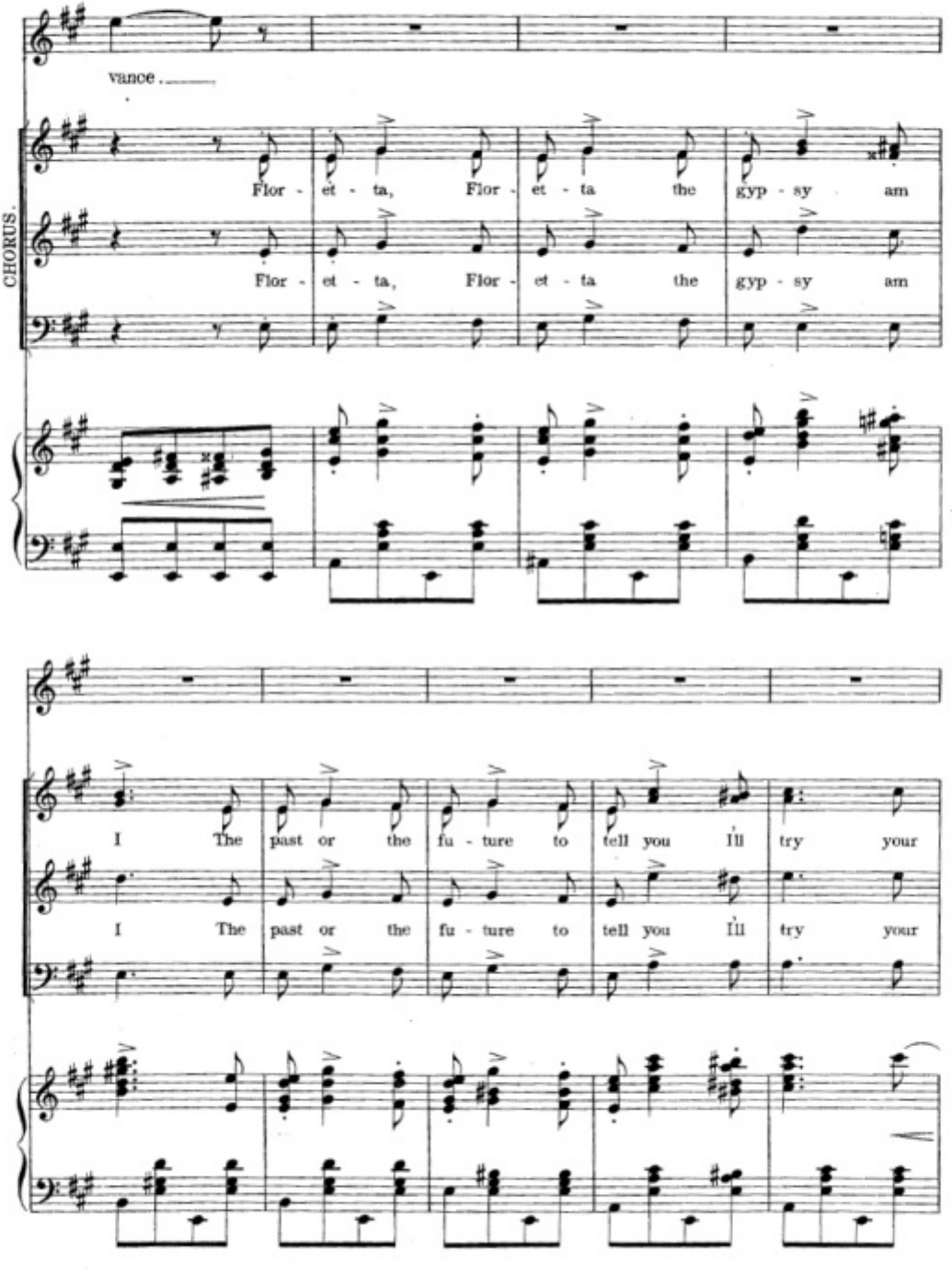
No 4.

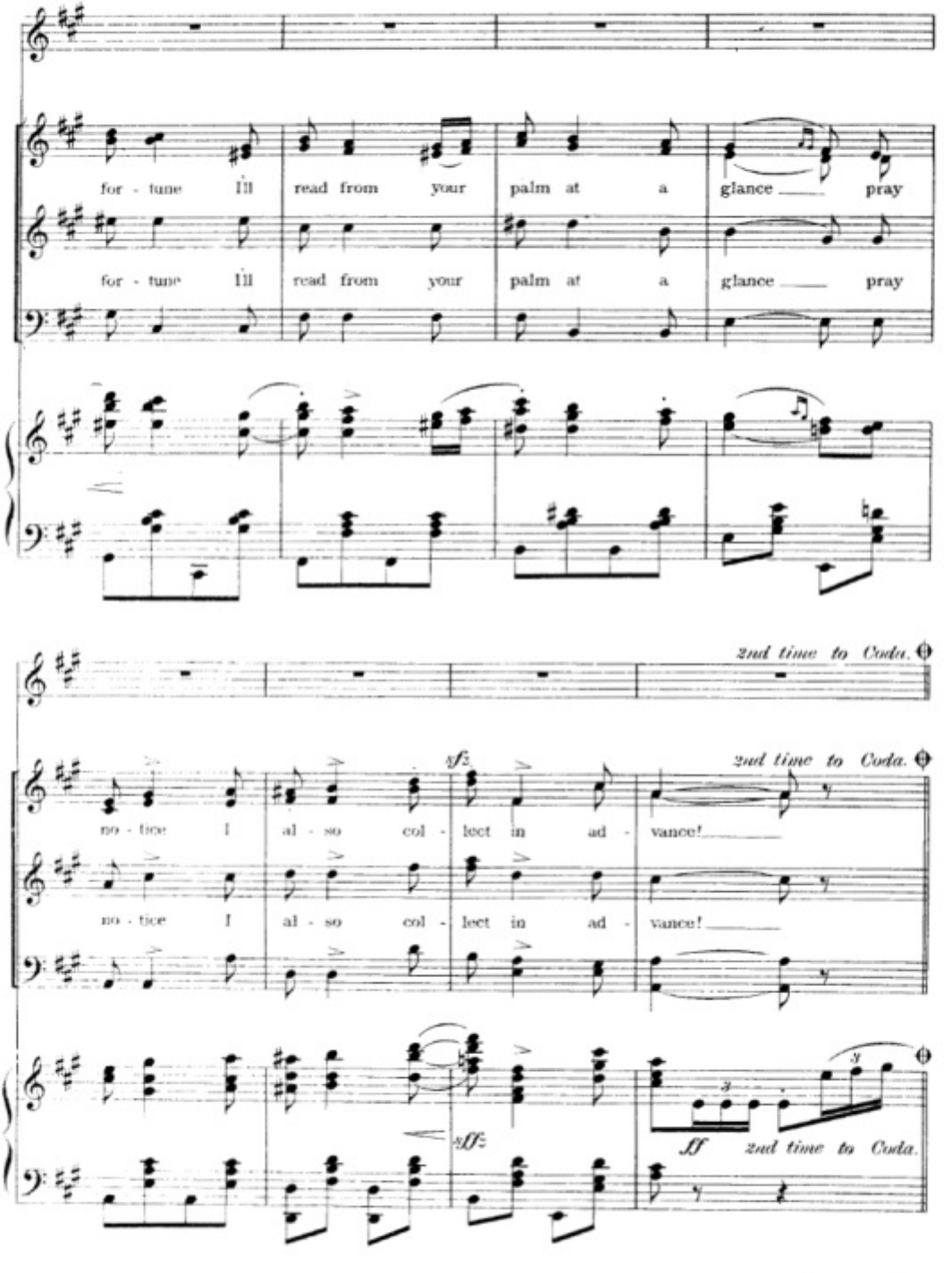
Alan and Chorus.

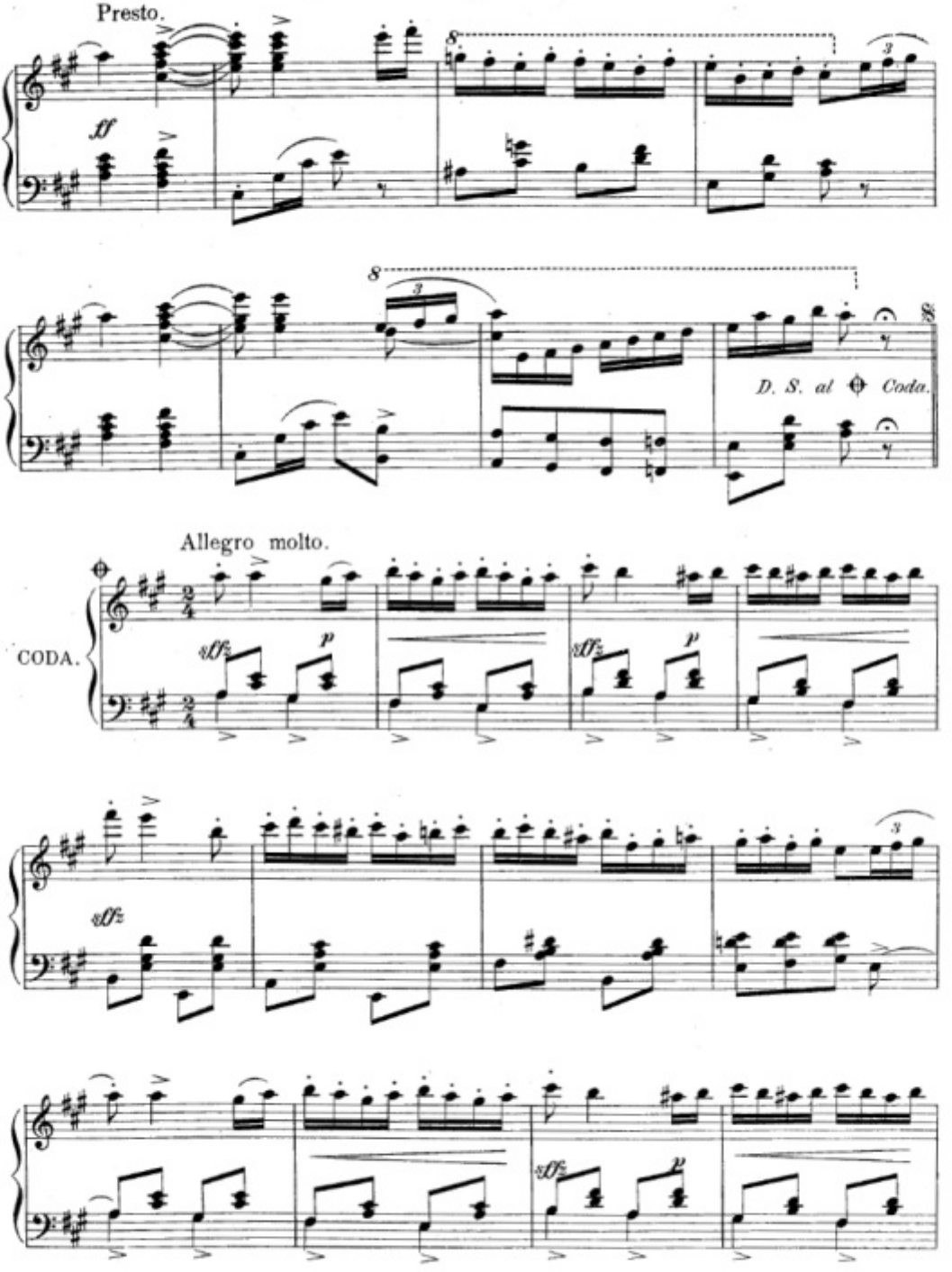


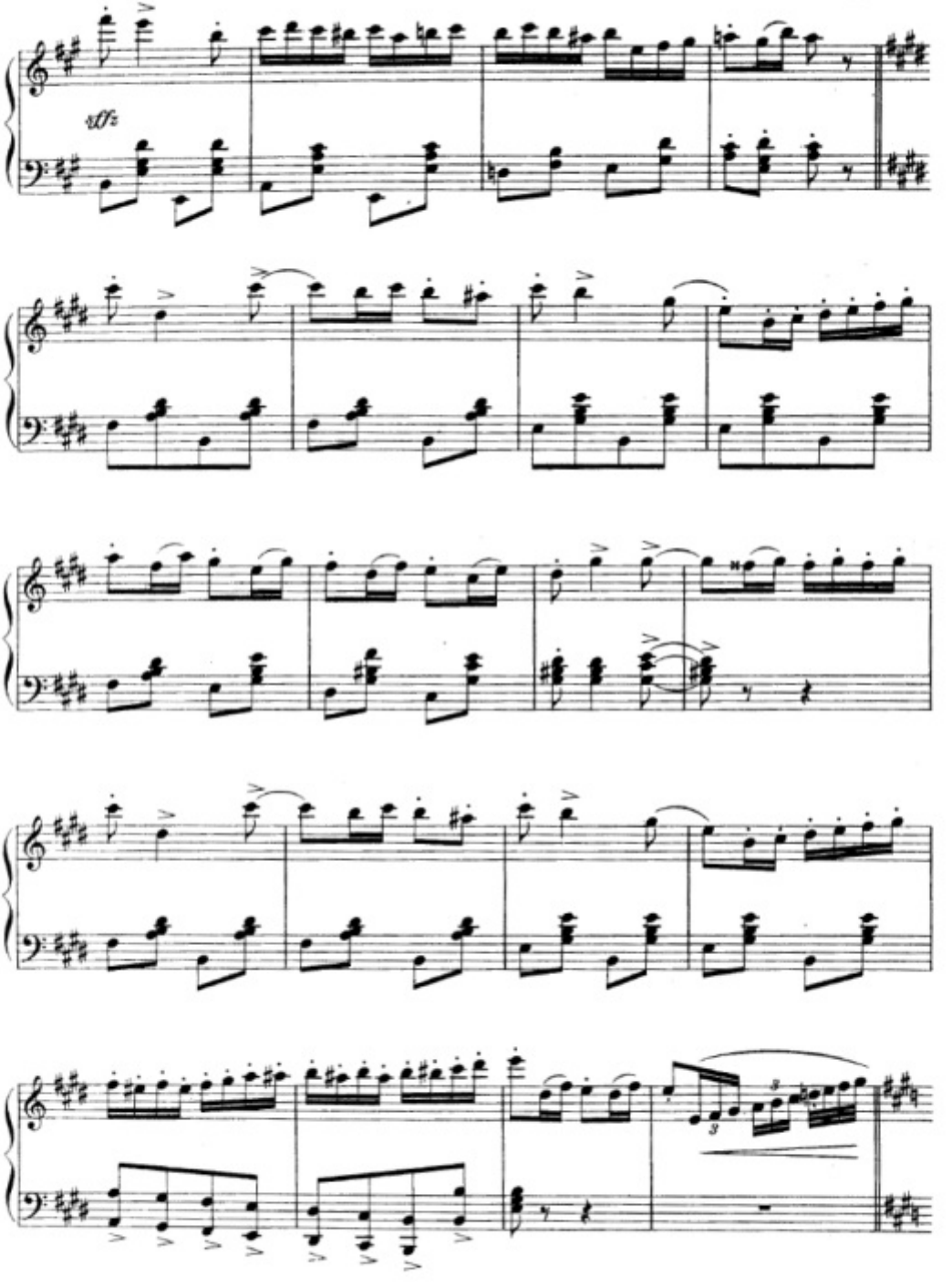

Presto.
sfz
Andante.
Great is my mys - tic - al might The bliz - zard and av - a - lanche
If to be pain - ful - ly rich You find your-self read - y and
p
rit.
Poco animato.
mind me, I'm like - wise a vou - doo At cust - ing a hoo - doo A
will - - ing. You may a - quire mill - ions Or bill - ions and trill - ions By
1. h.
p
qual - i - fied art - ist you'll find me.
buy - ing this charm for a shill - - ing.
1. h.
f

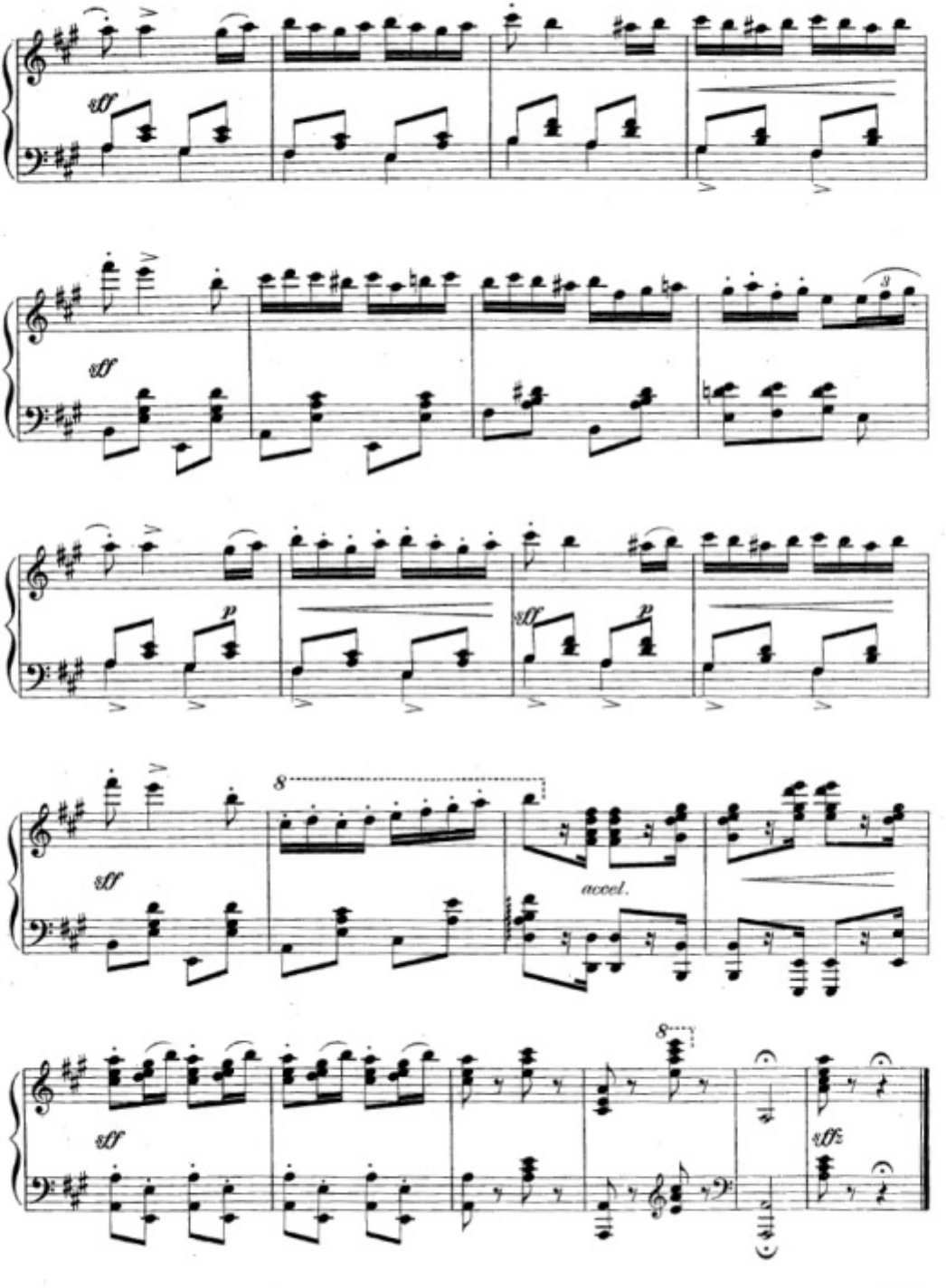

Allegro.
Flor-
rit.
Meno mosso.
pp
et - ta Flor - et - ta, the gyp - sy am I, The past or the
fu - ture to tell you I'll try Your for - tune I'll read from your
palm at a glance, Pray no - tice I al - so col - lect in ad -


vance.
CHORUS.
Flor - et - ta, Flor - et - ta the gyp - sy am
Flor - et - ta, Flor - et - ta the gyp - sy am
I The past or the fu - ture to tell you I'll try your
I The past or the fu - ture to tell you I'll try your


for - tune I'll read from your palm at a glance pray
for - tune I'll read from your palm at a glance pray
2nd time to Coda.
sfz
2nd time to Coda.
no - tice I al - so col - lect in ad - vance!
no - tice I al - so col - lect in ad - vance!
sffz
fff 2nd time to Coda.


Presto.
ff
8
3
D. S. al Coda.
Allegro molto.
CODA.
sffz
p

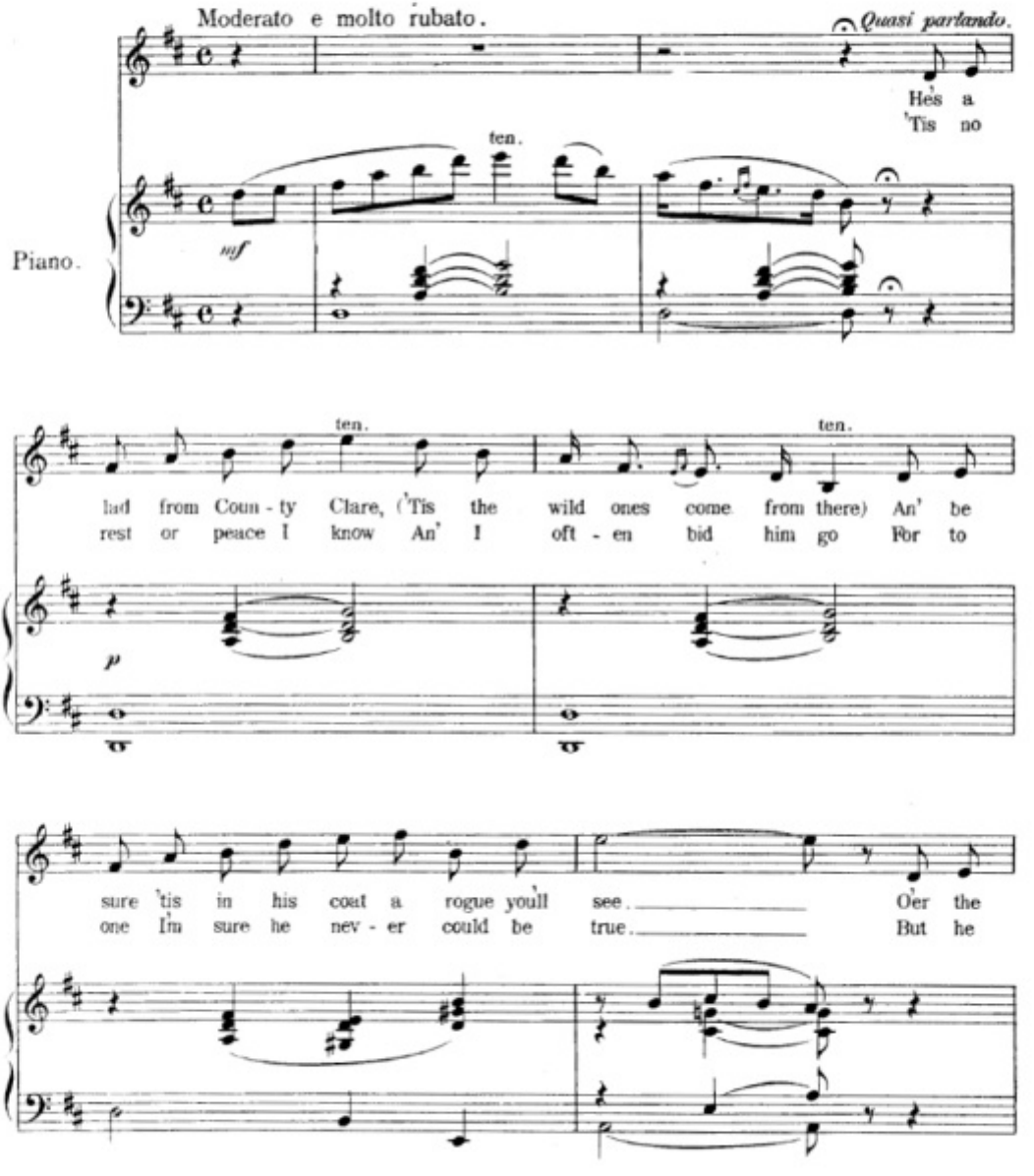

sff

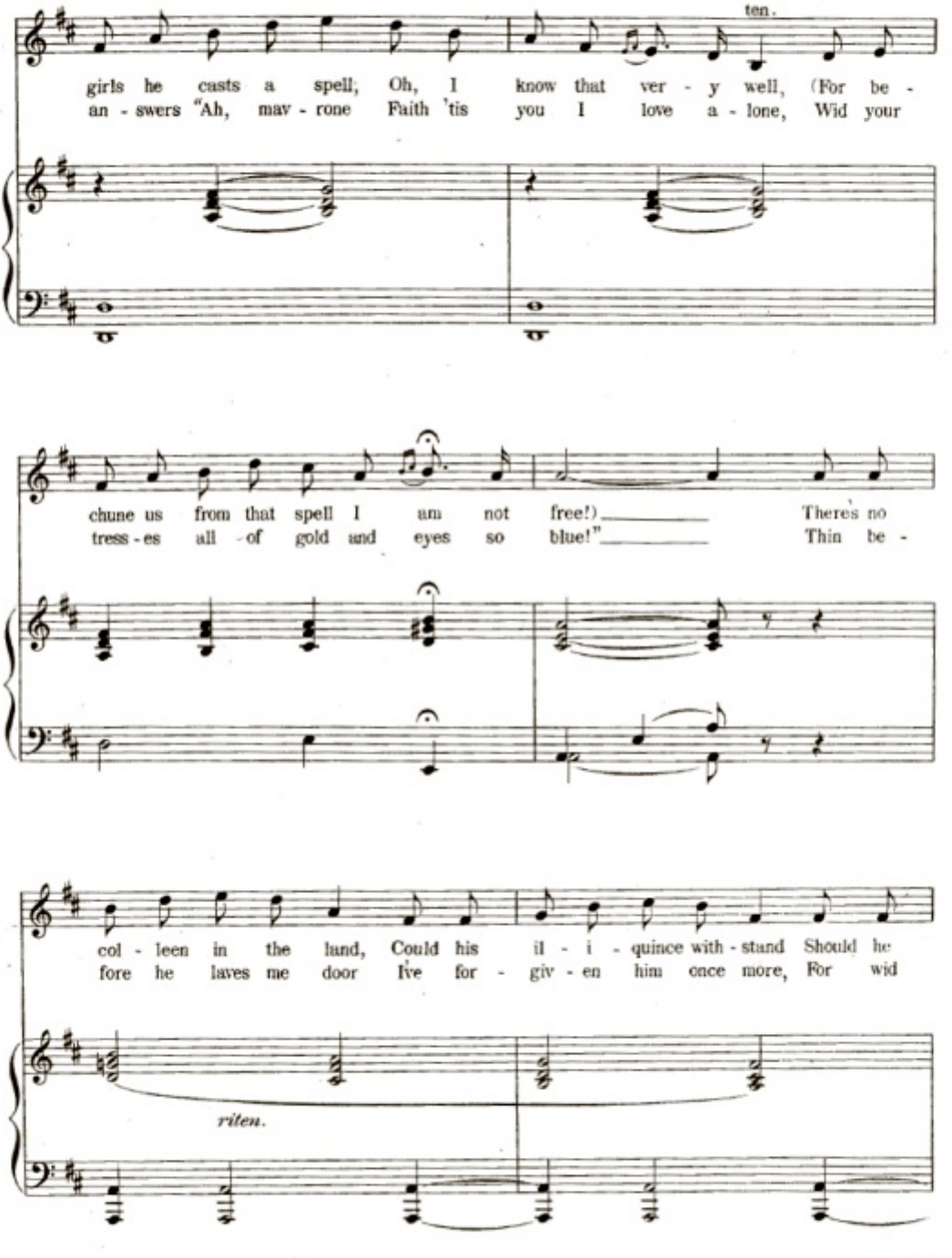

sff
sff
p
sff
p
8
sff
accel.
8
sff
sffz

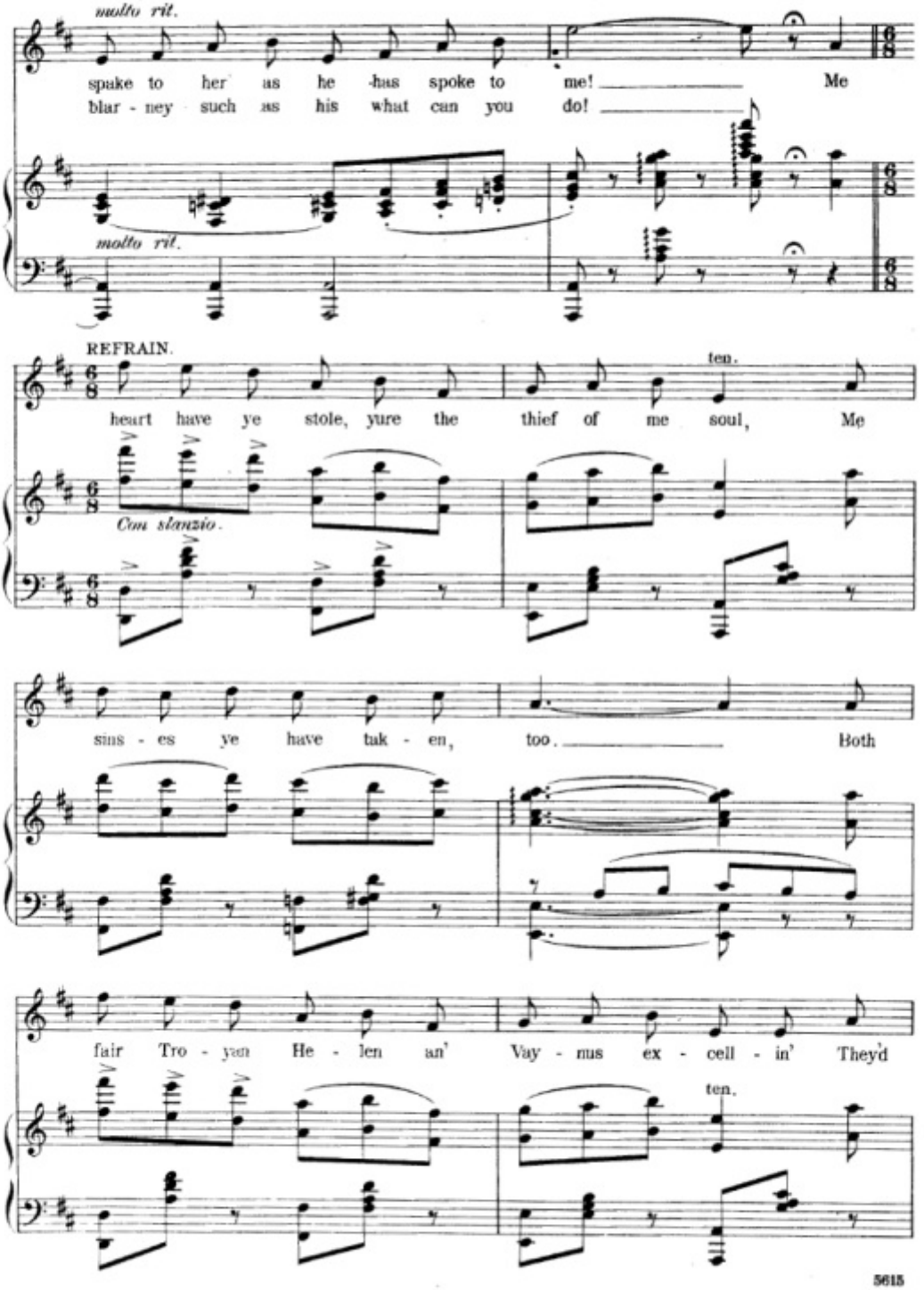
Barney O'Flynn.

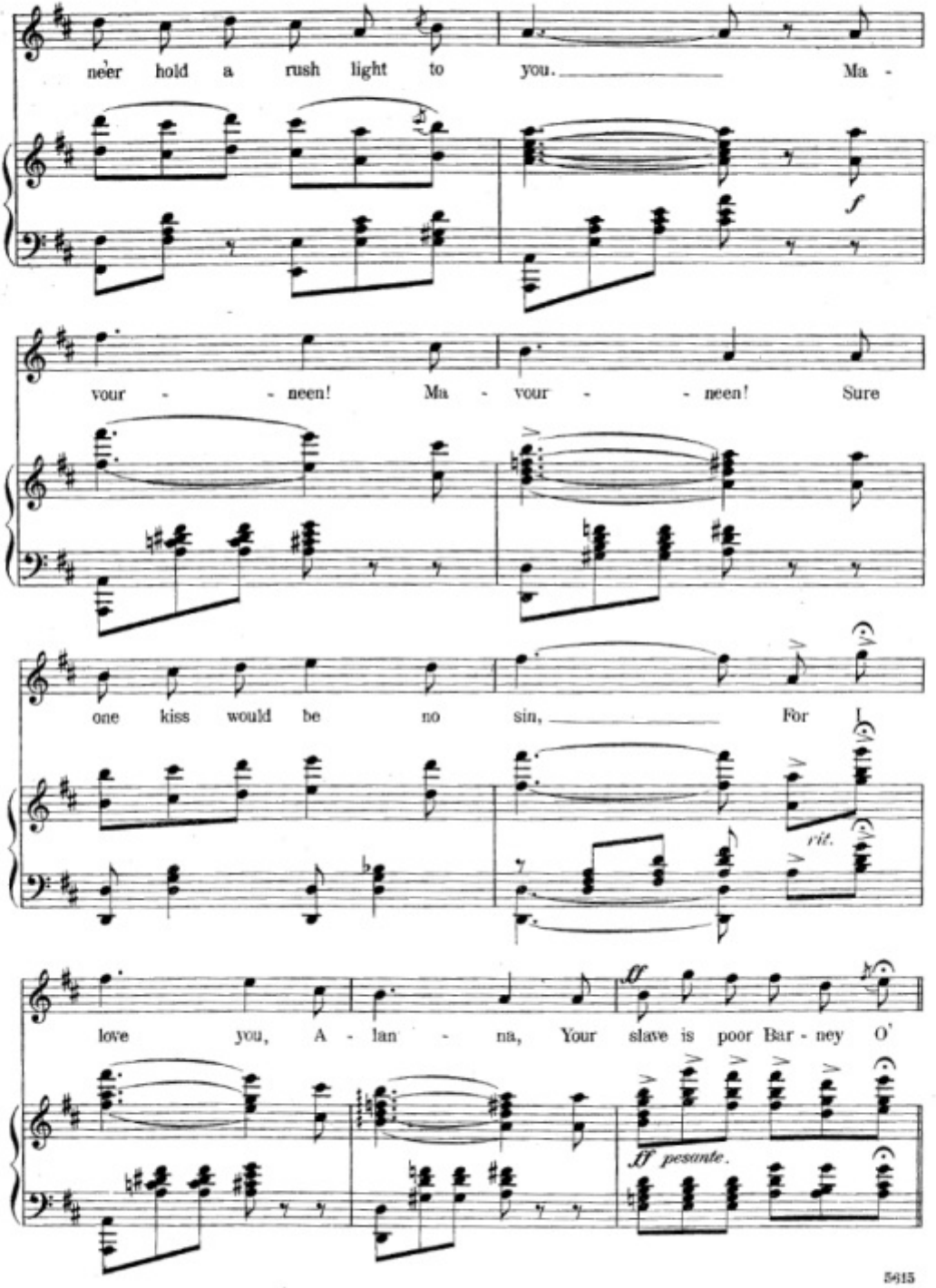
№ 5.

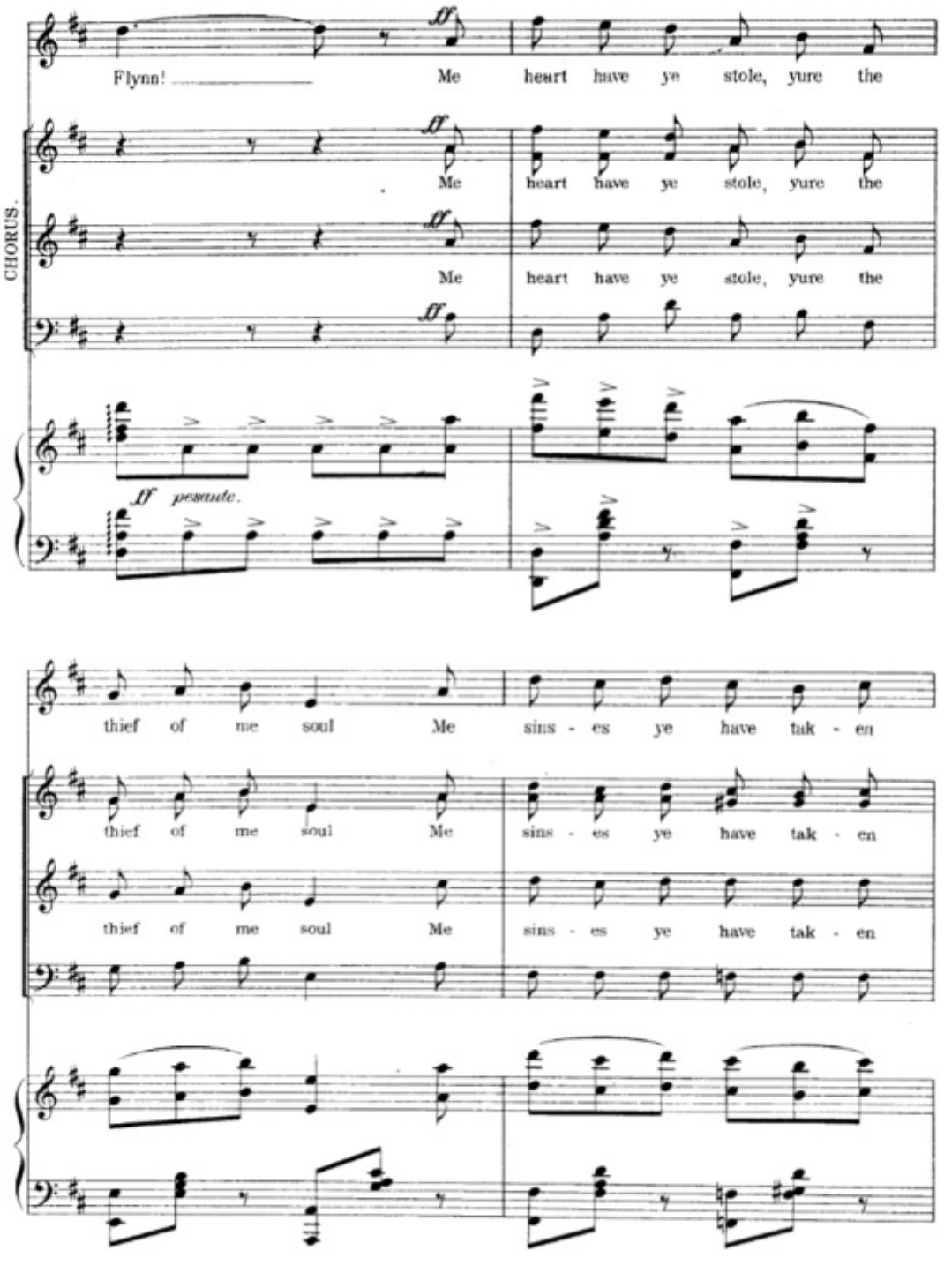
Mary and Chorus.

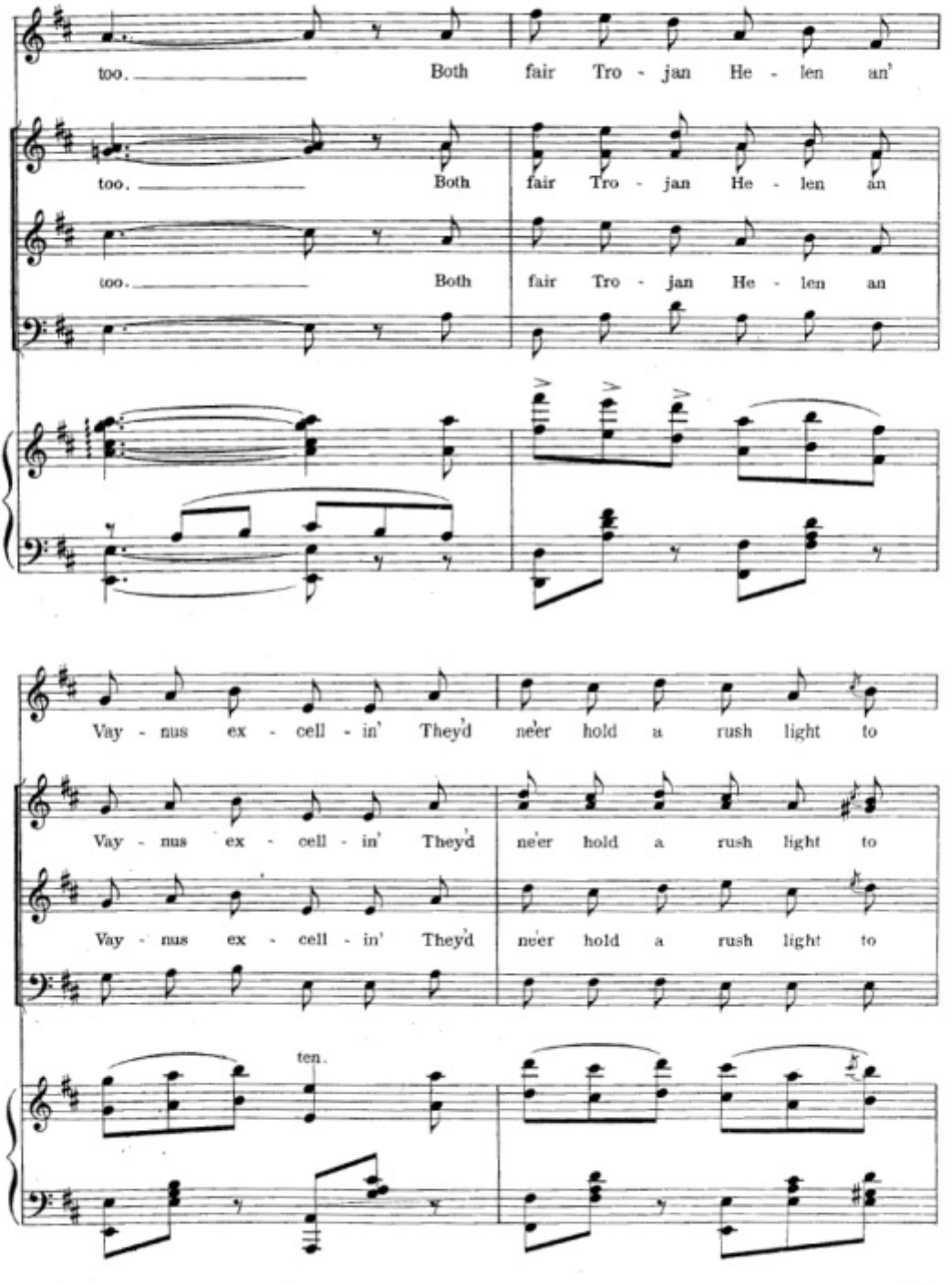


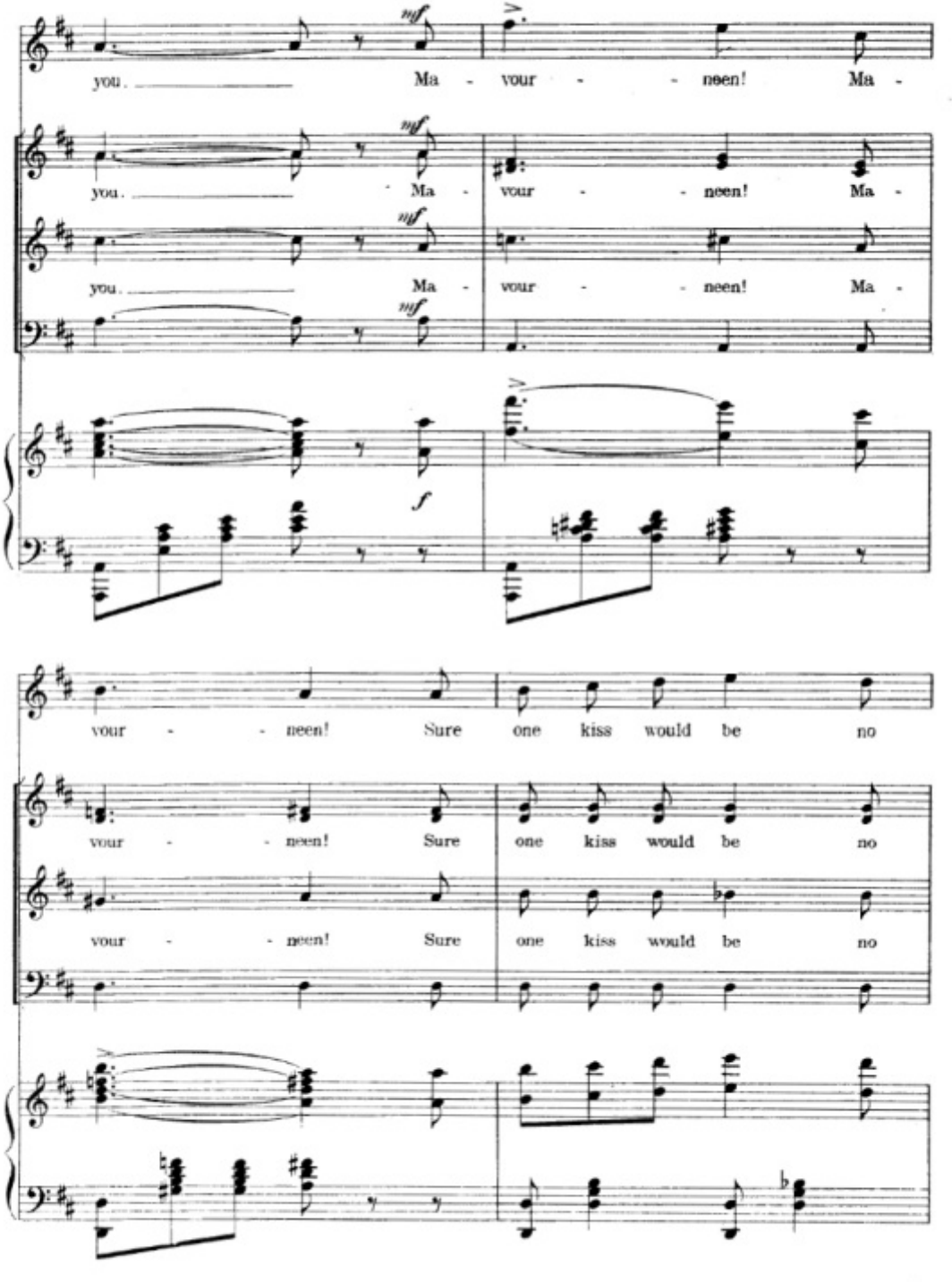

ten.
girls he casts a spell, Oh, I know that ver - y well, (For be -
an - swers "Ah, mav - rone Faith 'tis you I love a - lone, Wid your
chune us from that spell I am not free!) There's no
tress - es all - of gold and eyes so blue!" Thin be -
col - leen in the land, Could his il - i - quince with - stand Should he
fore he laves me door I've for - giv - en him once more, For wid
riten.

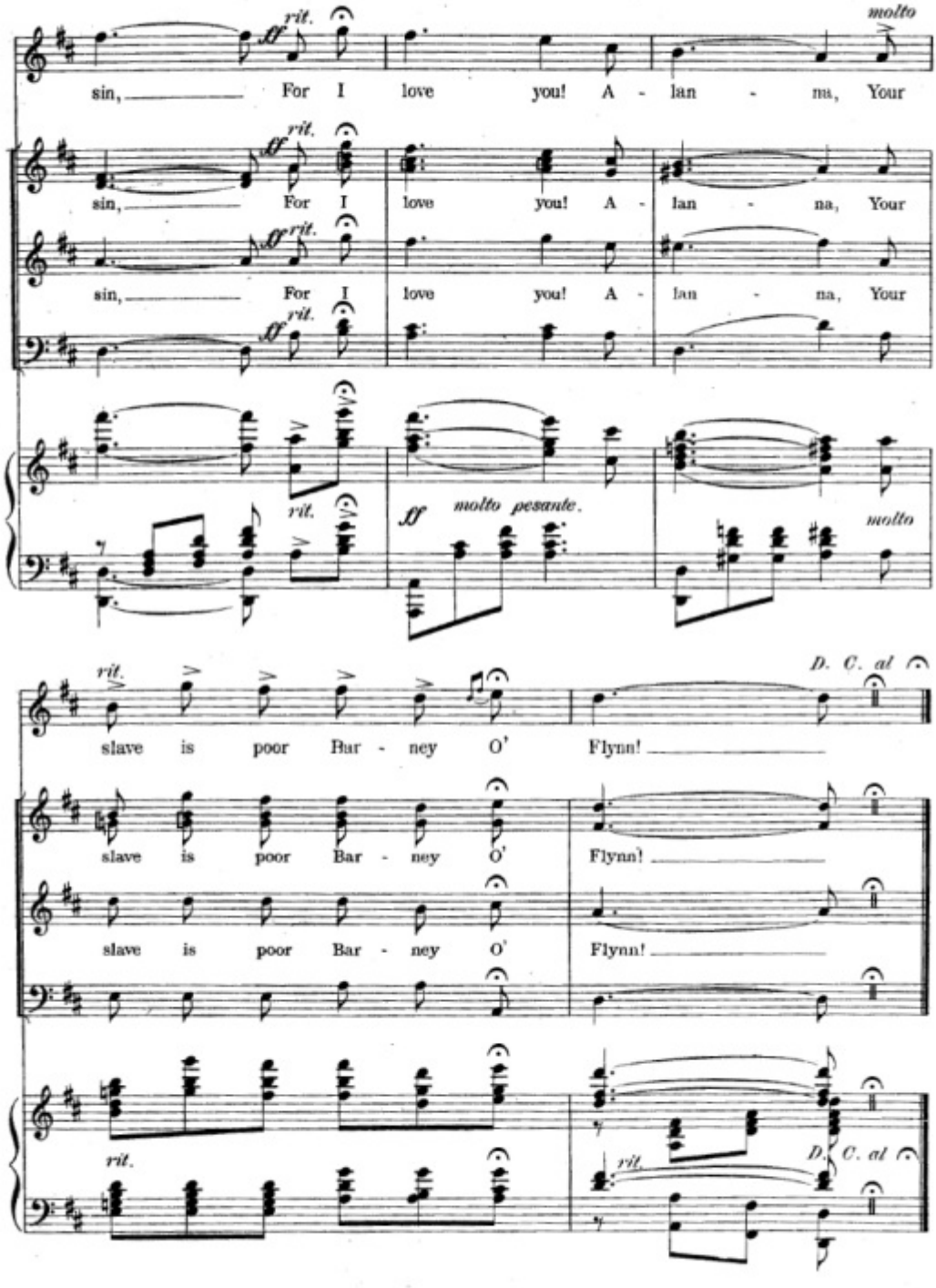

molto rit.
spake to her as he has spoke to me! Me
blar - ney such as his what can you do!
molto rit.
REFRAIN.
ten.
heart have ye stole, yure the thief of me soul, Me
Con slanzio.
sins - es ye have tak - en, too. Both
fair Tro - yan He - len an' Vay - nus ex - cell - in' They'd
ten.


neer hold a rush light to you. Ma -
f
vour - neen! Ma - vour - neen! Sure
one kiss would be no sin, For I
rit.
love you, A - lan - na, Your slave is poor Bar - ney O'
ff
ff pesante.


CHORUS.
ff
Flynn! Me heart have ye stole, yure the
Me heart have ye stole, yure the
Me heart have ye stole, yure the
ff pesante.
thief of me soul Me sins - es ye have tak - en
thief of me soul Me sins - es ye have tak - en
thief of me soul Me sins - es ye have tak - en


too. Both fair Tro - jan He - len an'
too. Both fair Tro - jan He - len an
too. Both fair Tro - jan He - len an
Vay - nus ex - cell - in' They'd ne'er hold a rush light to
Vay - nus ex - cell - in' They'd ne'er hold a rush light to
Vay - nus ex - cell - in' They'd ne'er hold a rush light to
ten.


you. Ma - vour - - neen! Ma -
you. Ma - vour - - neen! Ma -
you. Ma - vour - - neen! Ma -
vour - - neen! Sure one kiss would be no
vour - - neen! Sure one kiss would be no
vour - - neen! Sure one kiss would be no


rit.
molto
sin, For I love you! A - lan - na, Your
sin, For I love you! A - lan - na, Your
sin, For I love you! A - lan - na, Your
molto pesante.
slave is poor Bar - ney O' Flynn!
D. C. al
slave is poor Bar - ney O' Flynn!
slave is poor Bar - ney O' Flynn!

JANE.

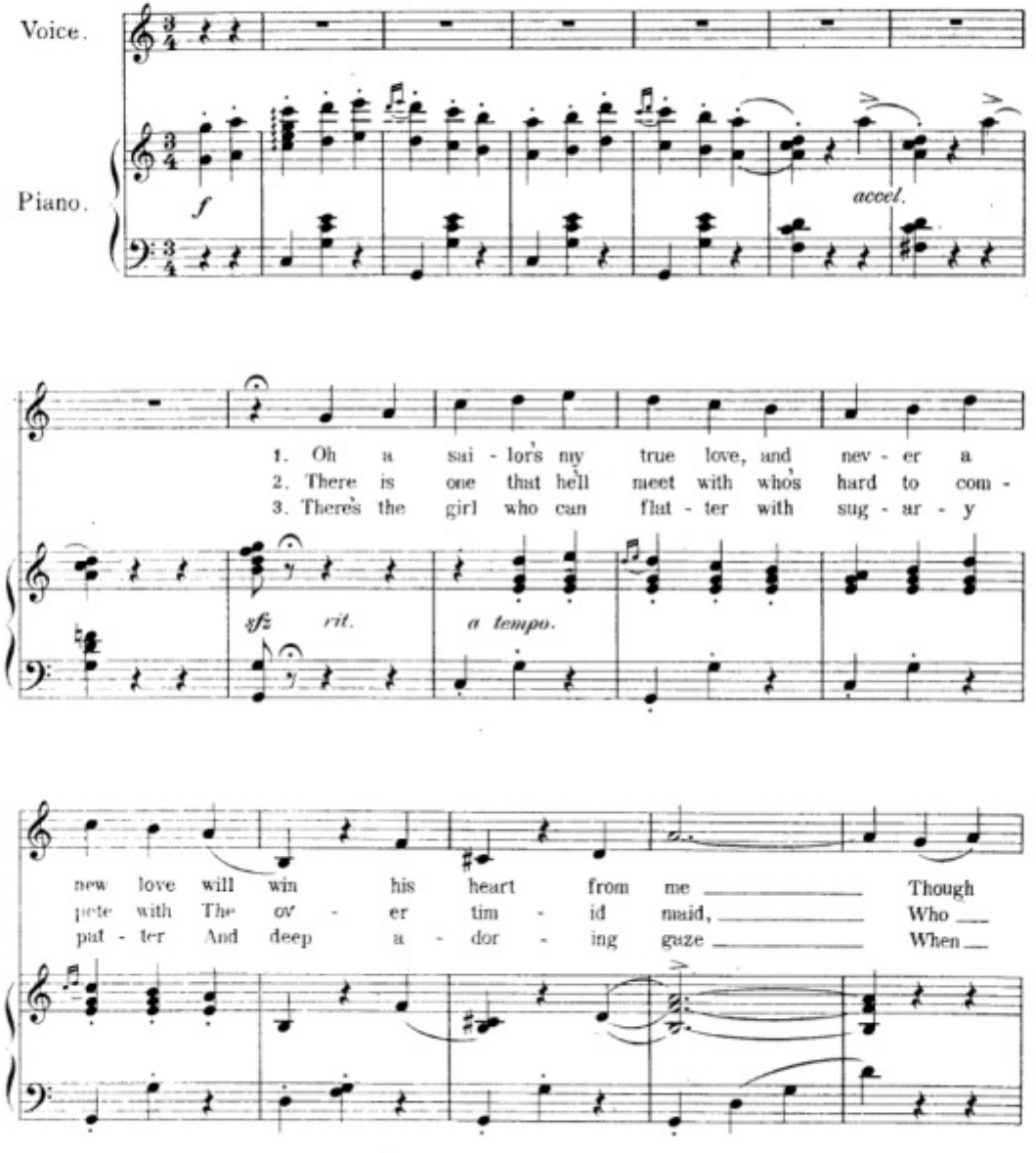
No. 6.

Song.

Words by
GLEN MAC DONOUGH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Tempo rubato.



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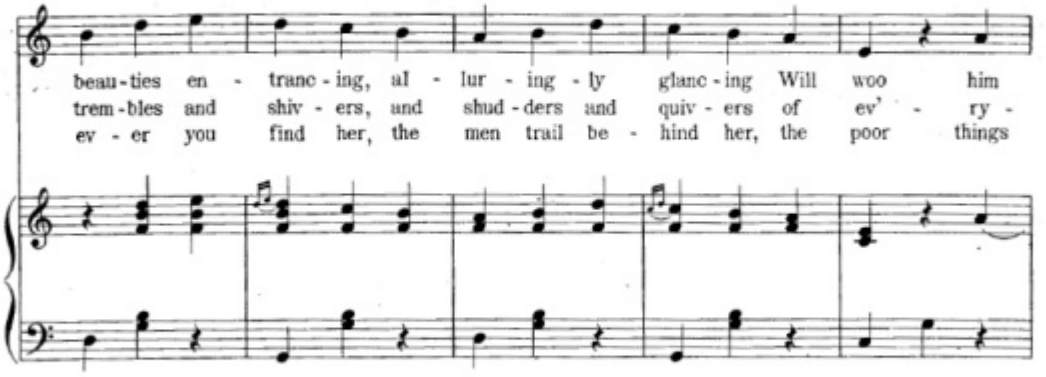
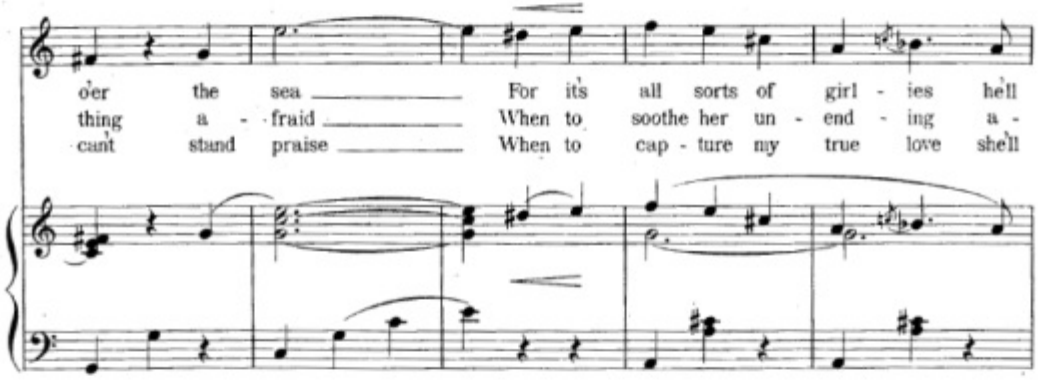
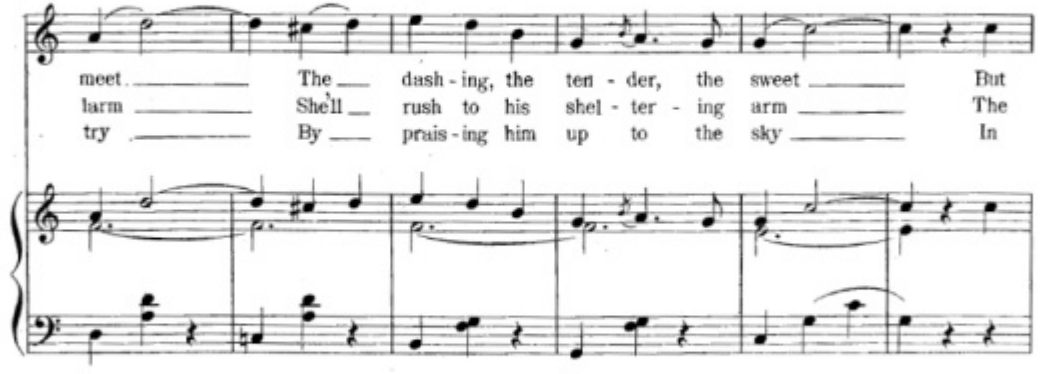
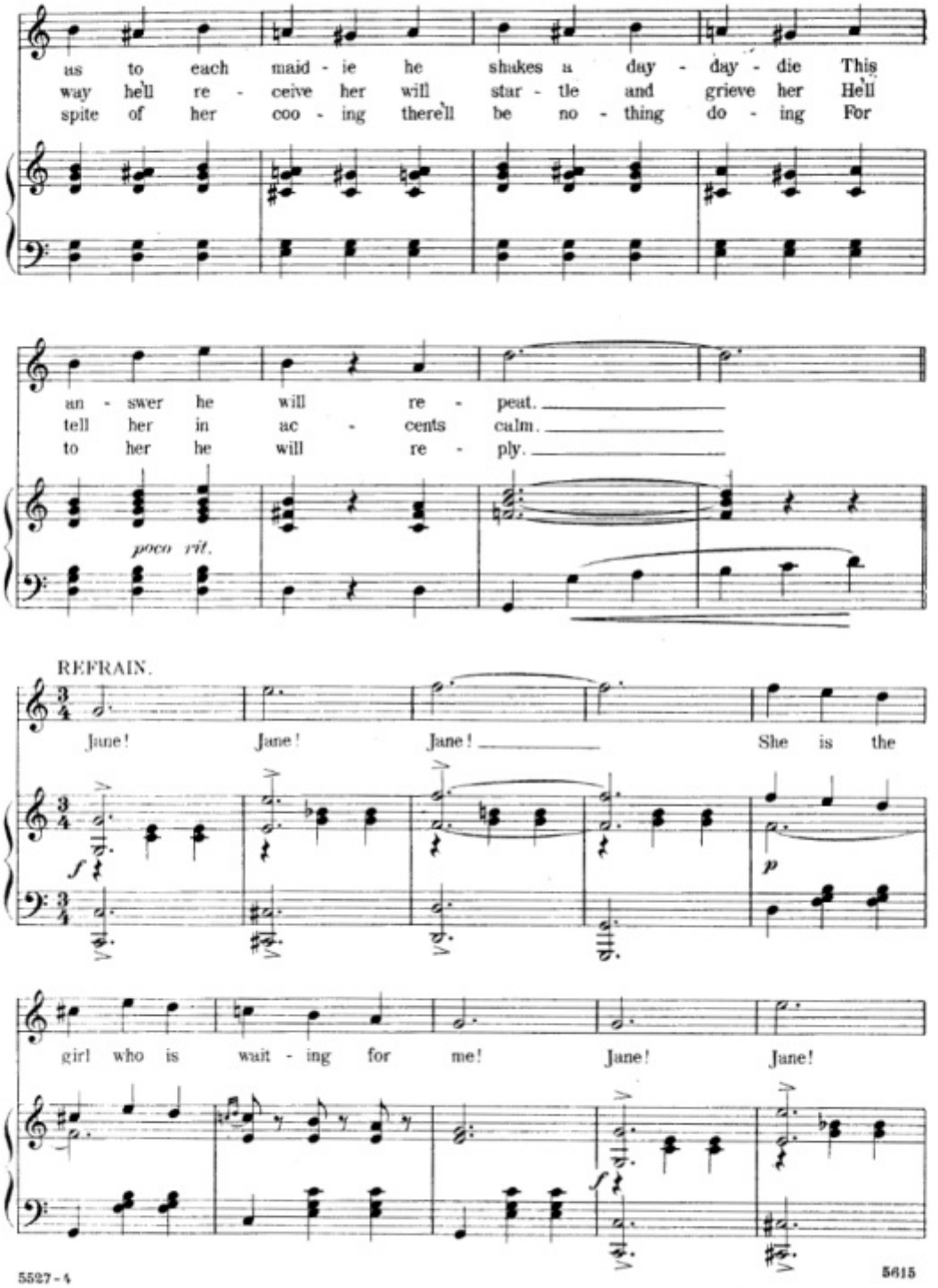
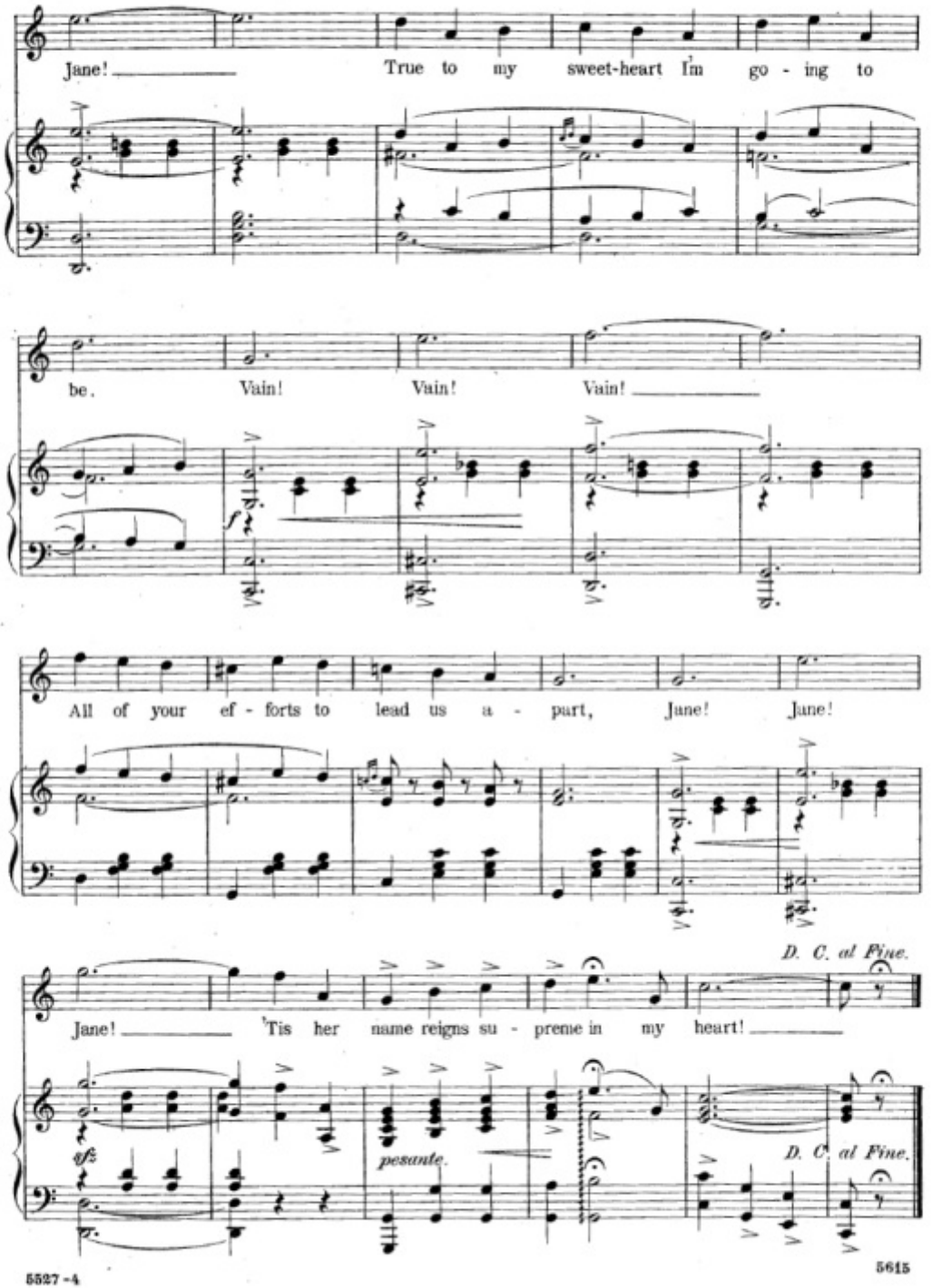

beau - ties en - tranc - ing, al - lur - ing - ly glanc - ing Will woo him
trem - bles and shiv - ers, and shud - ders and quiv - ers of ev' - ry -
ev - er you find her, the men trail be - hind her, the poor things


o'er the sea For it's all sorts of girl - ies he'll
thing a - fraid When to soothe her un - end - ing a -
can't stand praise When to cap - ture my true love she'll


meet The dash - ing, the ten - der, the sweet But
larm She'll rush to his shel - ter - ing arm The
try By prais - ing him up to the sky In

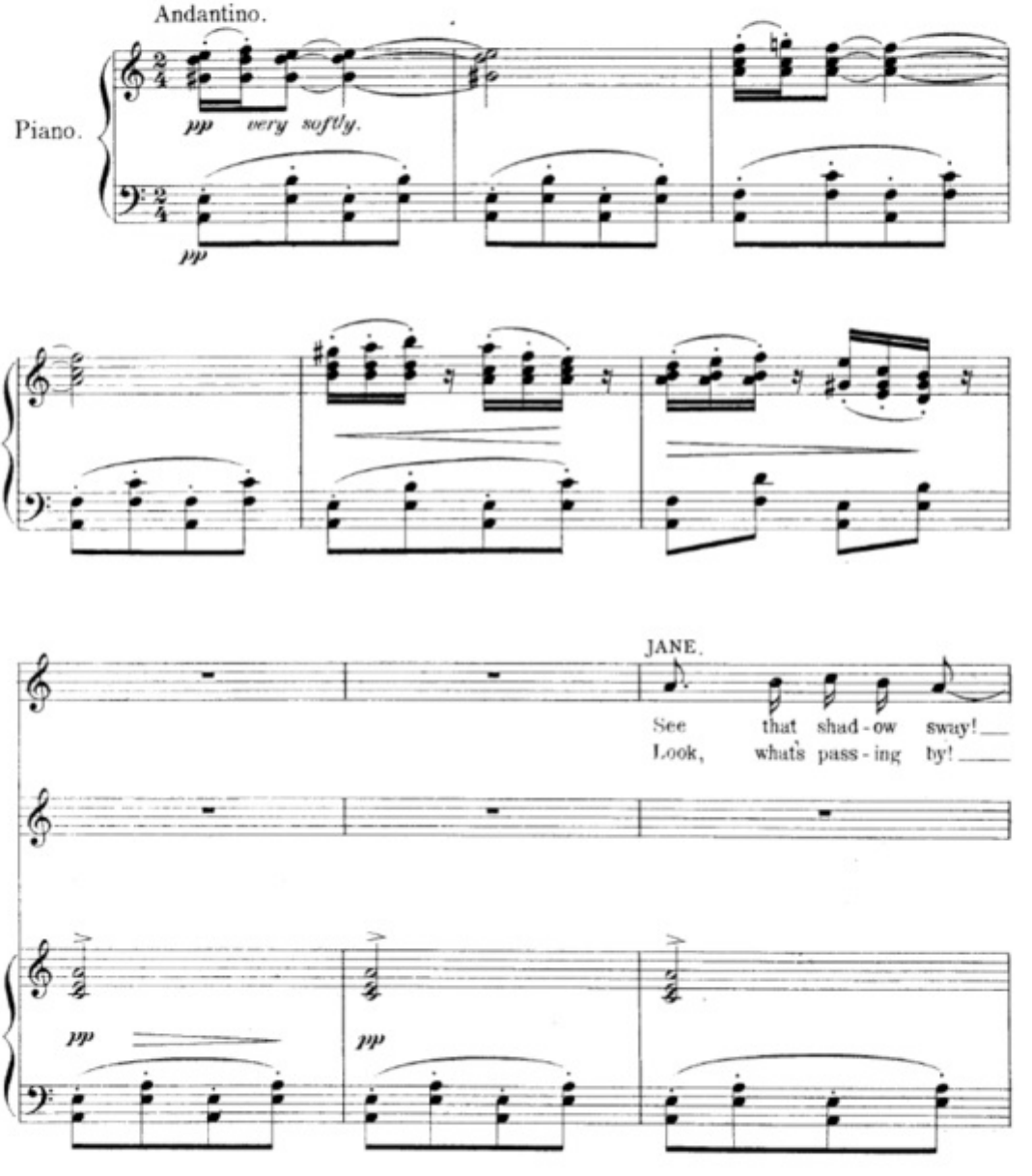

as to each maid - ie he shakes a day - day - die This
way he'll re - ceive her will star - tle and grieve her He'll
spite of her coo - ing there'll be no - thing do - ing For
an - swer he will re - peat.
tell her in ac - cents calm.
to her he will re - ply.
poco rit.
REFRAIN.
Jane! Jane! Jane! She is the
girl who is wait - ing for me! Jane! Jane!

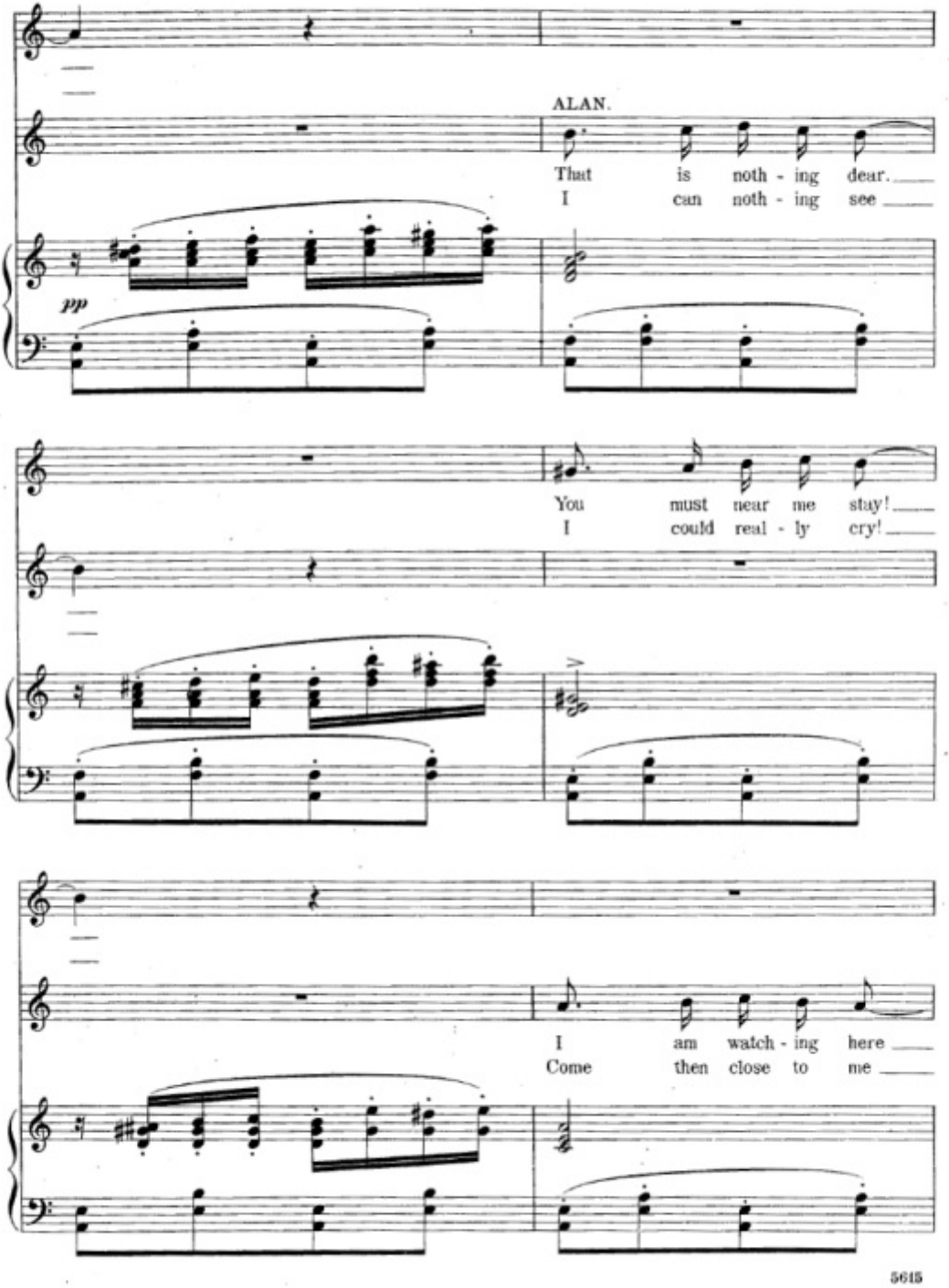

Jane! True to my sweet-heart I'm go - ing to
be. Vain! Vain! Vain!
All of your ef - forts to lead us a - part, Jane! Jane!
D. C. al Fine.
Jane! 'Tis her name reigns su - preme in my heart!
pesante.
D. C. al Fine.

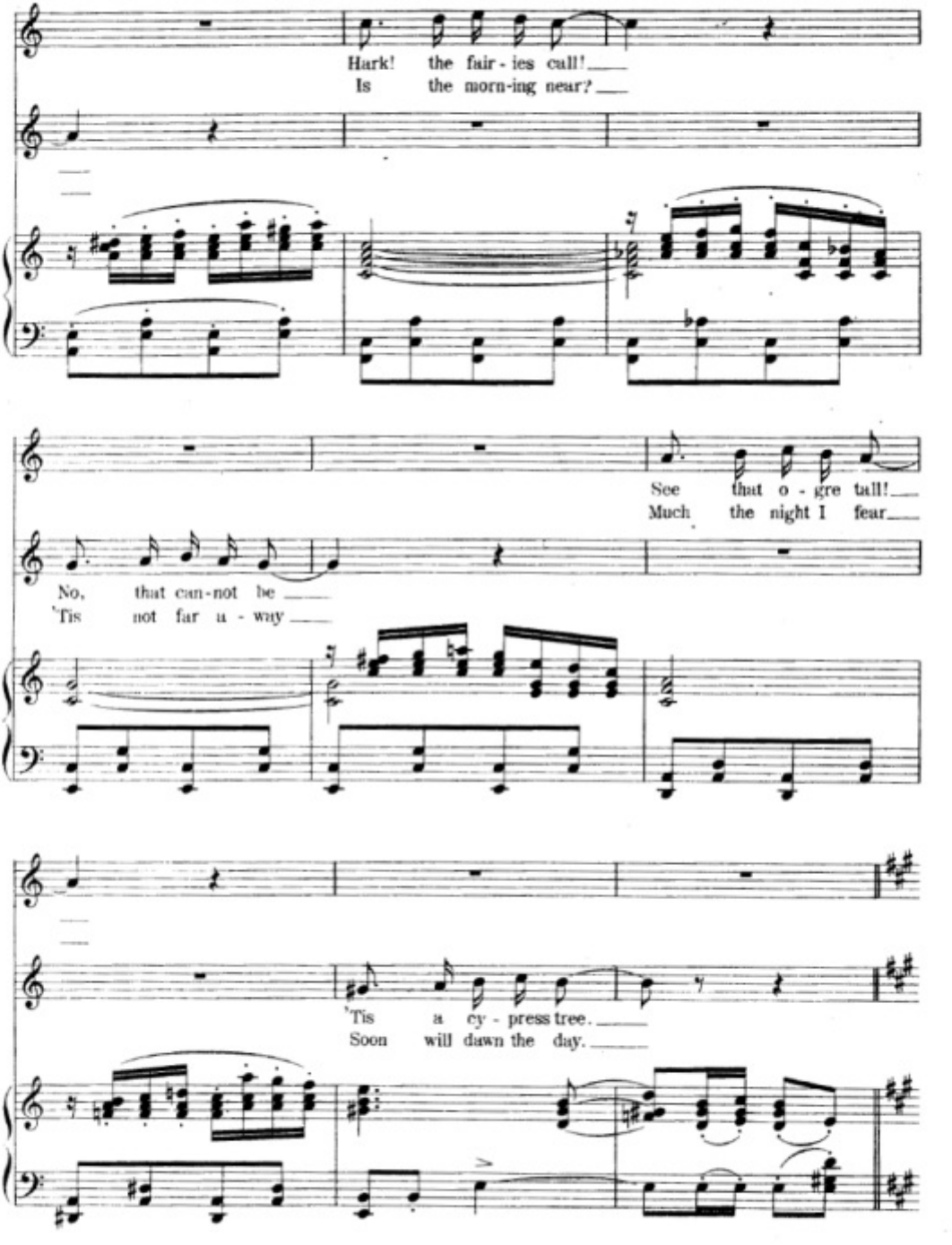
No 7. Go to Sleep, Slumber deep.

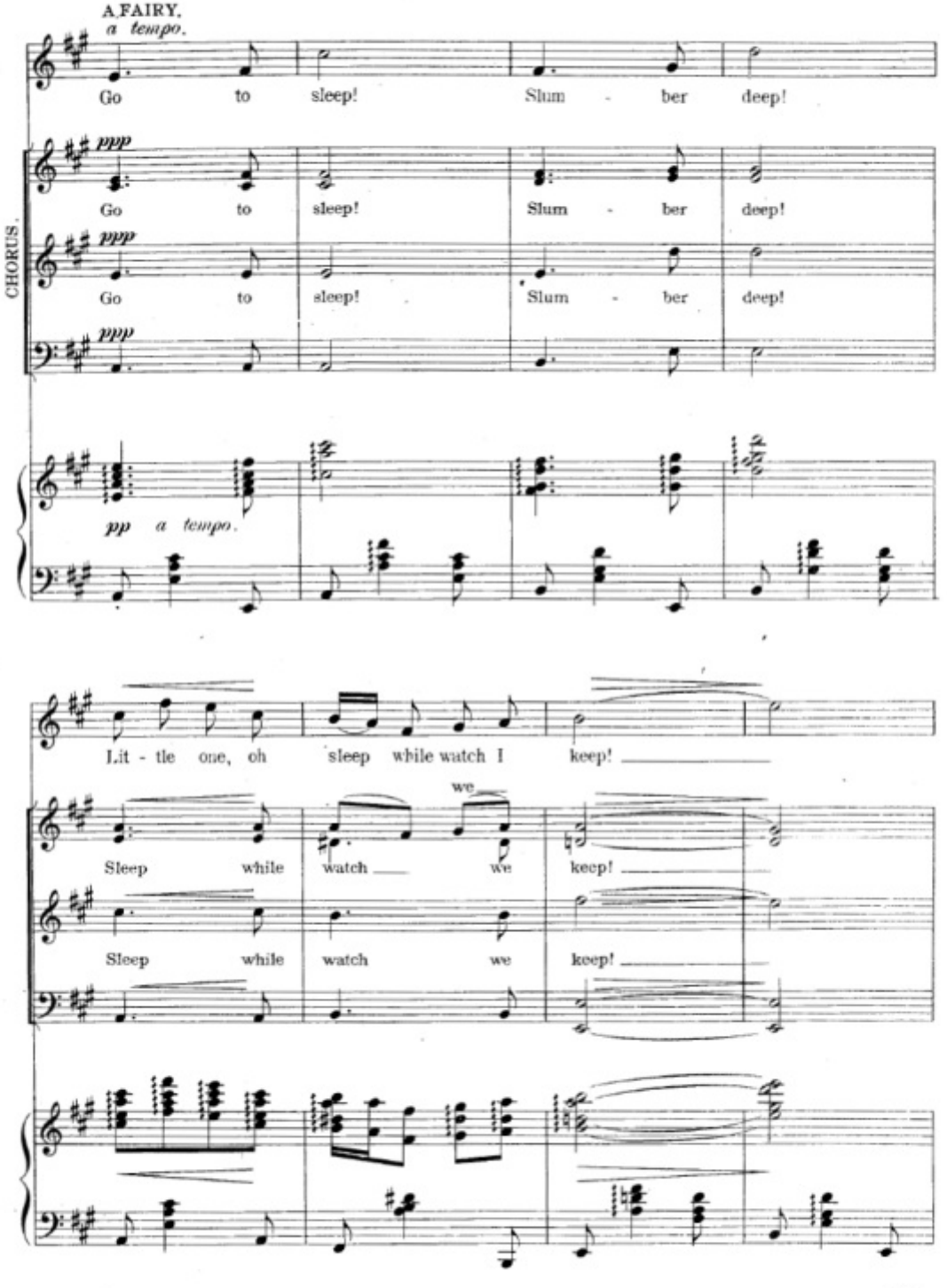
(LULLABY.)

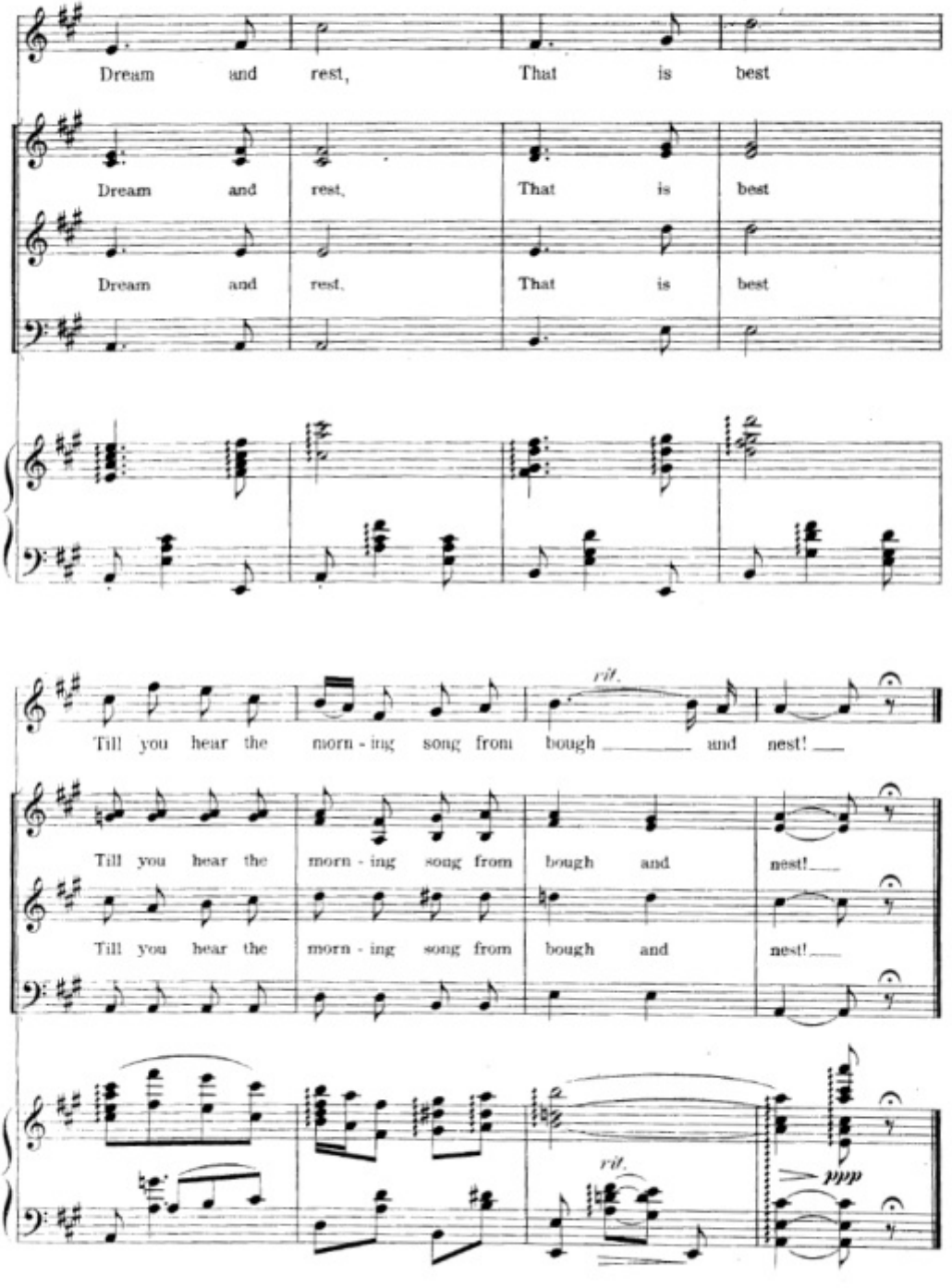
Jane, Alan A Fairy and Chorus.




ALAN.
That is noth - ing dear.
I can noth - ing see
pp
You must near me stay!
I could real - ly cry!
I am watch - ing here
Come then close to me

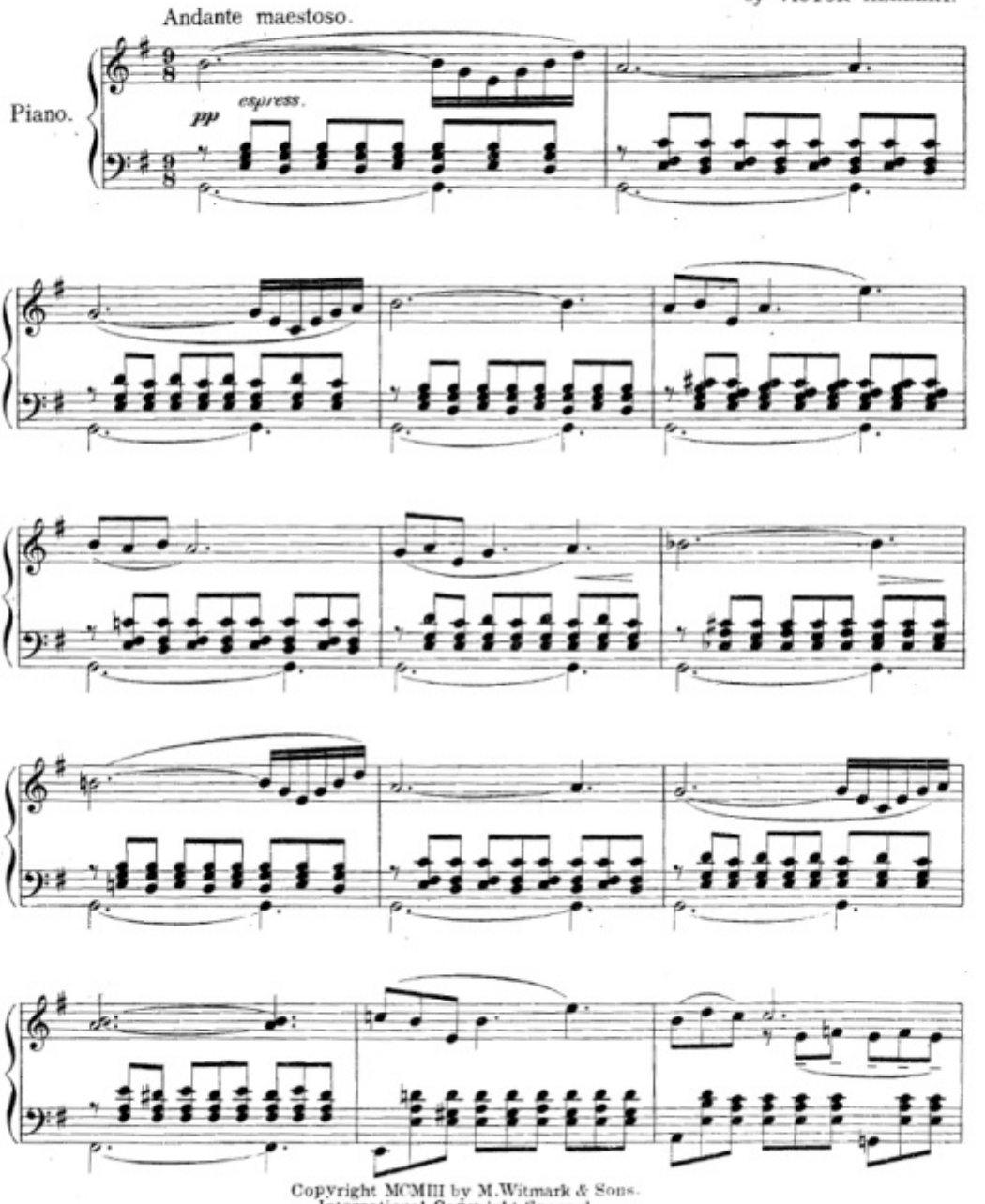

Hark! the fair - ies call!
Is the morn-ing near?
See that o - gre tall!
Much the night I fear
No, that can-not be
'Tis not far a - way
'Tis a cy - press tree.
Soon will dawn the day.


A FAIRY.
a tempo.
Go to sleep! Slum - ber deep!
CHORUS.
ppp
Go to sleep! Slum - ber deep!
ppp
Go to sleep! Slum - ber deep!
ppp
pp a tempo.
Lit - tle one, oh sleep while watch I keep!
we
Sleep while watch we keep!
Sleep while watch we keep!


Dream and rest, That is best
Dream and rest, That is best
Dream and rest, That is best
Till you hear the morn - ing song from bough and nest!
Till you hear the morn - ing song from bough and nest!
Till you hear the morn - ing song from bough and nest!
rit.
rit.
ppp

No 8. The Birth of the Butterfly.

by VICTOR HERBERT.



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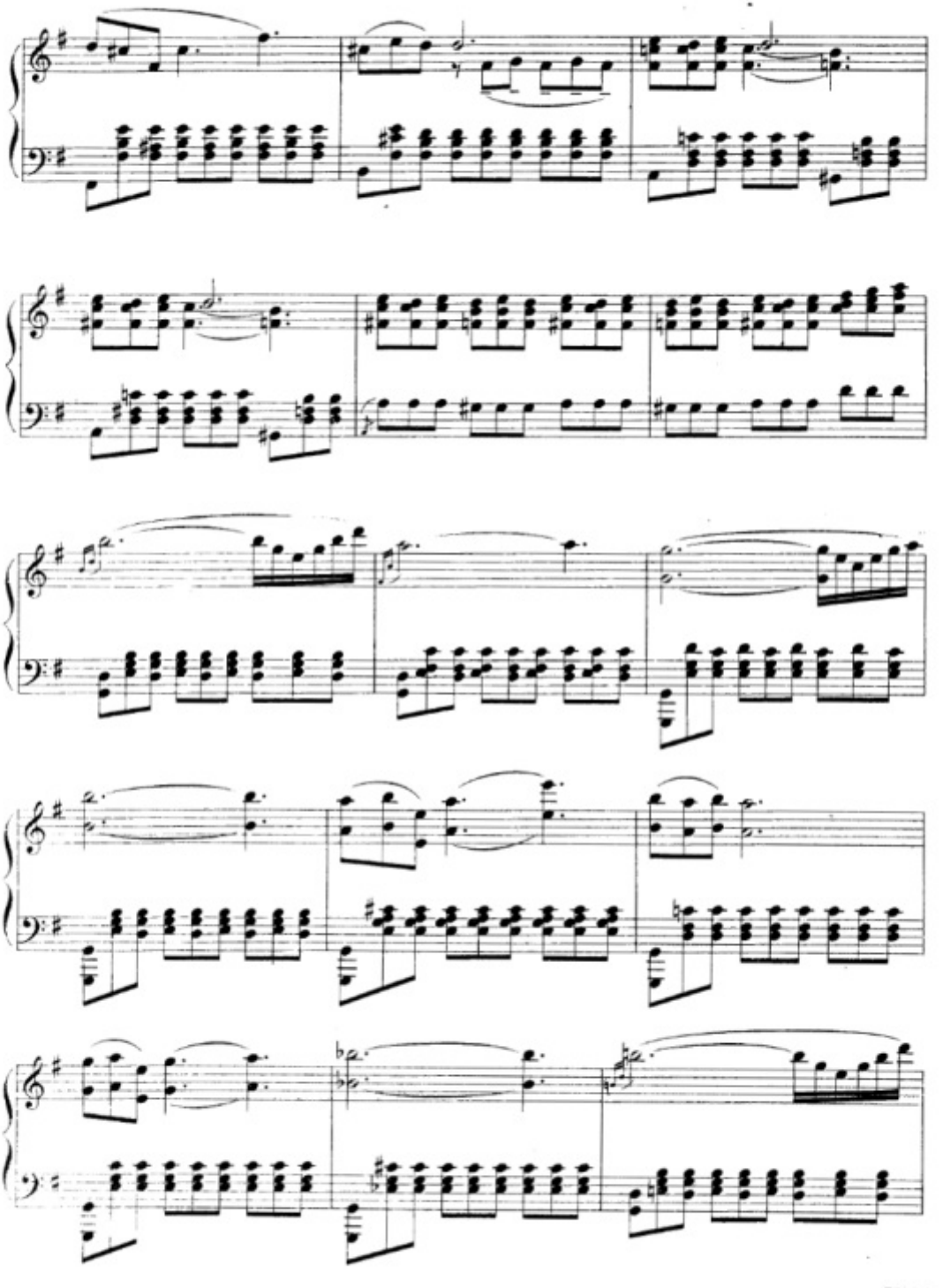
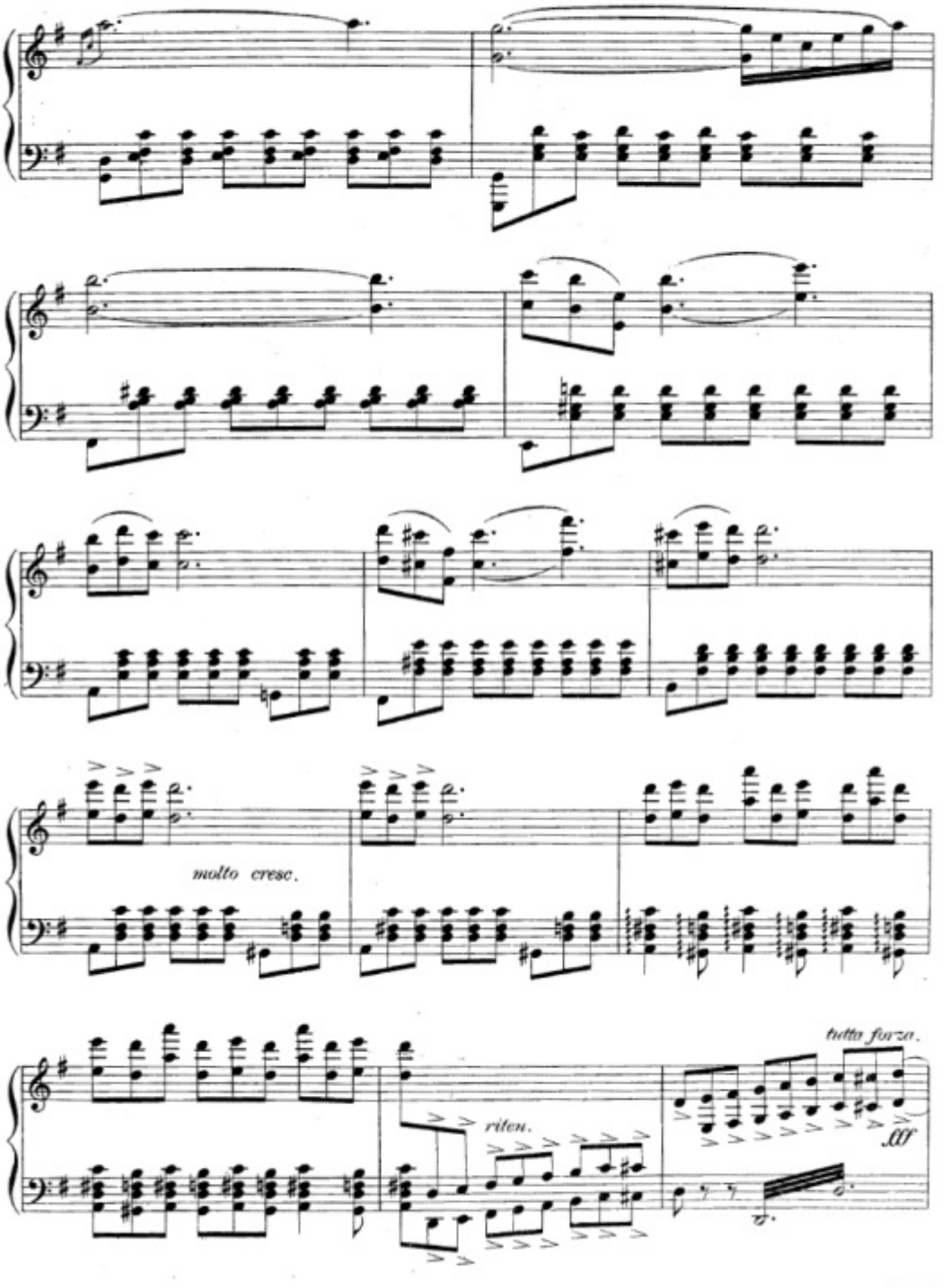
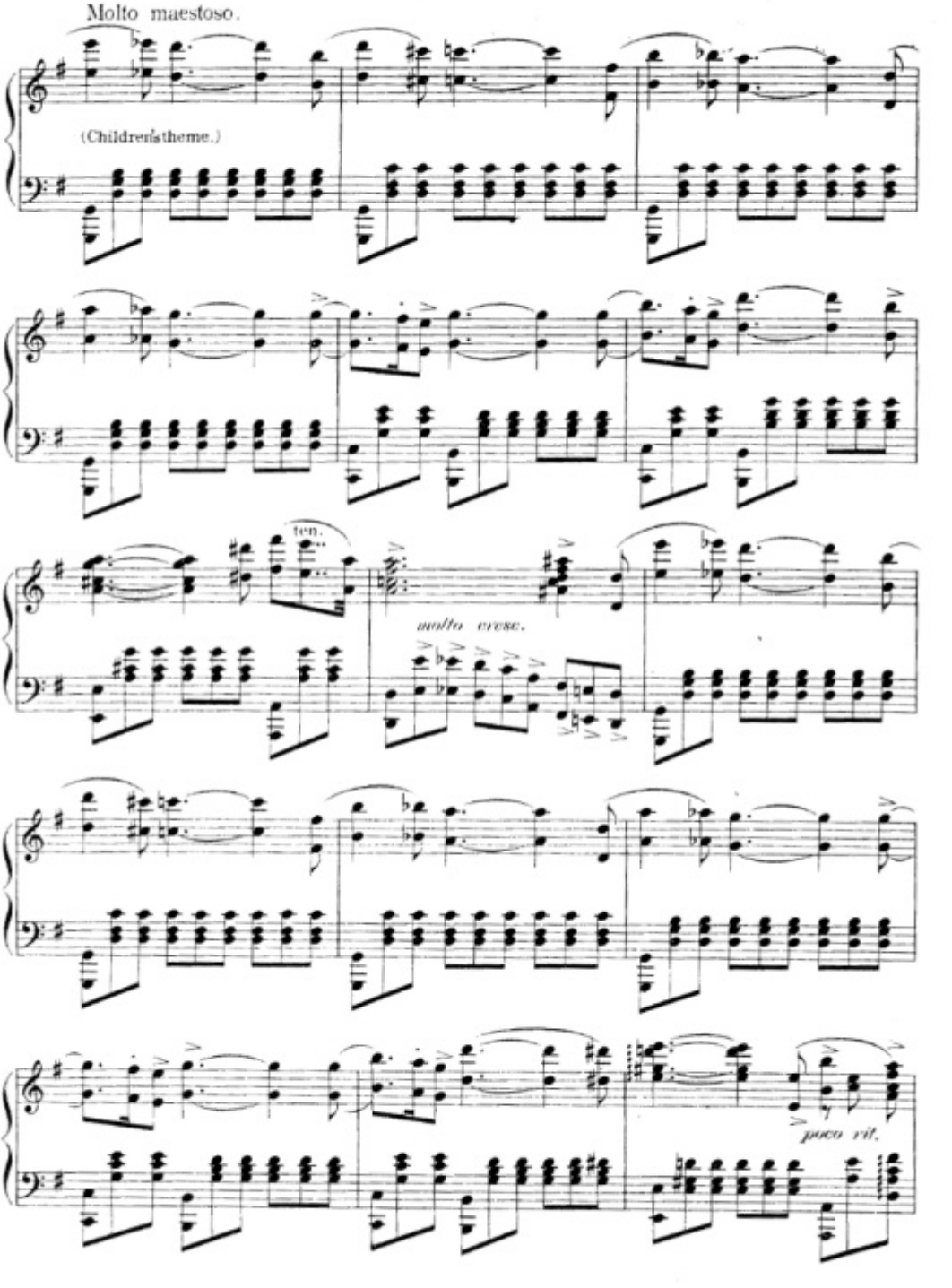
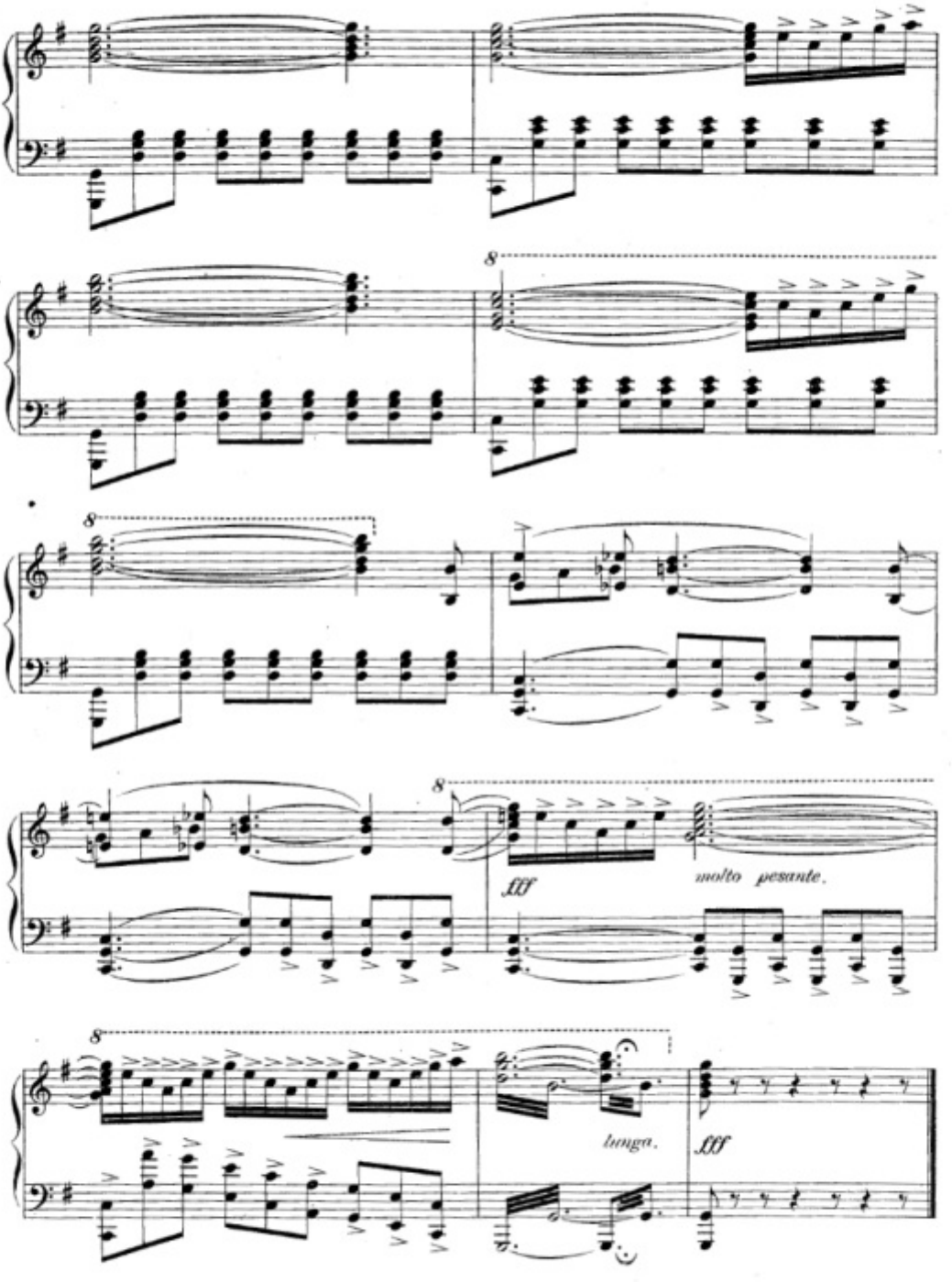



molto cresc.
riten.
tutta forza.
fff


Molto maestoso.
(Children's theme.)
ten.
molto cresc.
poco rit.


8
8
8
fff
molto pesante.
8
lunga.
fff