The Fortune Teller

A COMIC OPERA
IN 3 ACTS.

AS PRODUCED BY

The Alice Nielsen Opera Company

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF FRANK L. PERLEY.

BOOK BY

HARRY B. SMITH.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

London, New York, Chicago, San Francisco:
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THE FORTUNE TELLER

Comic Opera in Three Acts.

LIBRETTO
BY
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC
BY
VICTOR HERBERT.

VOCAL SCORE, PR. $2.00 NET.

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THE FORTUNE TELLER.

A Comic Opera in Three Acts.

As Performed by the ALICE NIELSEN OPERA CO
at the Shaftesbury Theatre, London.

BOOK BY HARRY B. SMITH. MUSIC BY VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Musette, Irma	*Soprano*
Fresco	*Bass*
Count Berezowski	*Baritone*
Sandor	*Bass*
Ladislas	*Tenor*
Boris	*Tenor*
Pompon	*Soprano*
Vaninka	*Contralto*
Rafael	*Mezzo-Soprano*
Matosin	*Bass*

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I. Courtyard of the Opera House, adjacent to the Ballet School.

ACT II. Garden of the chateau of Count Berezowski.

ACT III. Camp of the Hungarian Army, near Buda-Pesth.

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THE FORTUNE TELLER.

Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

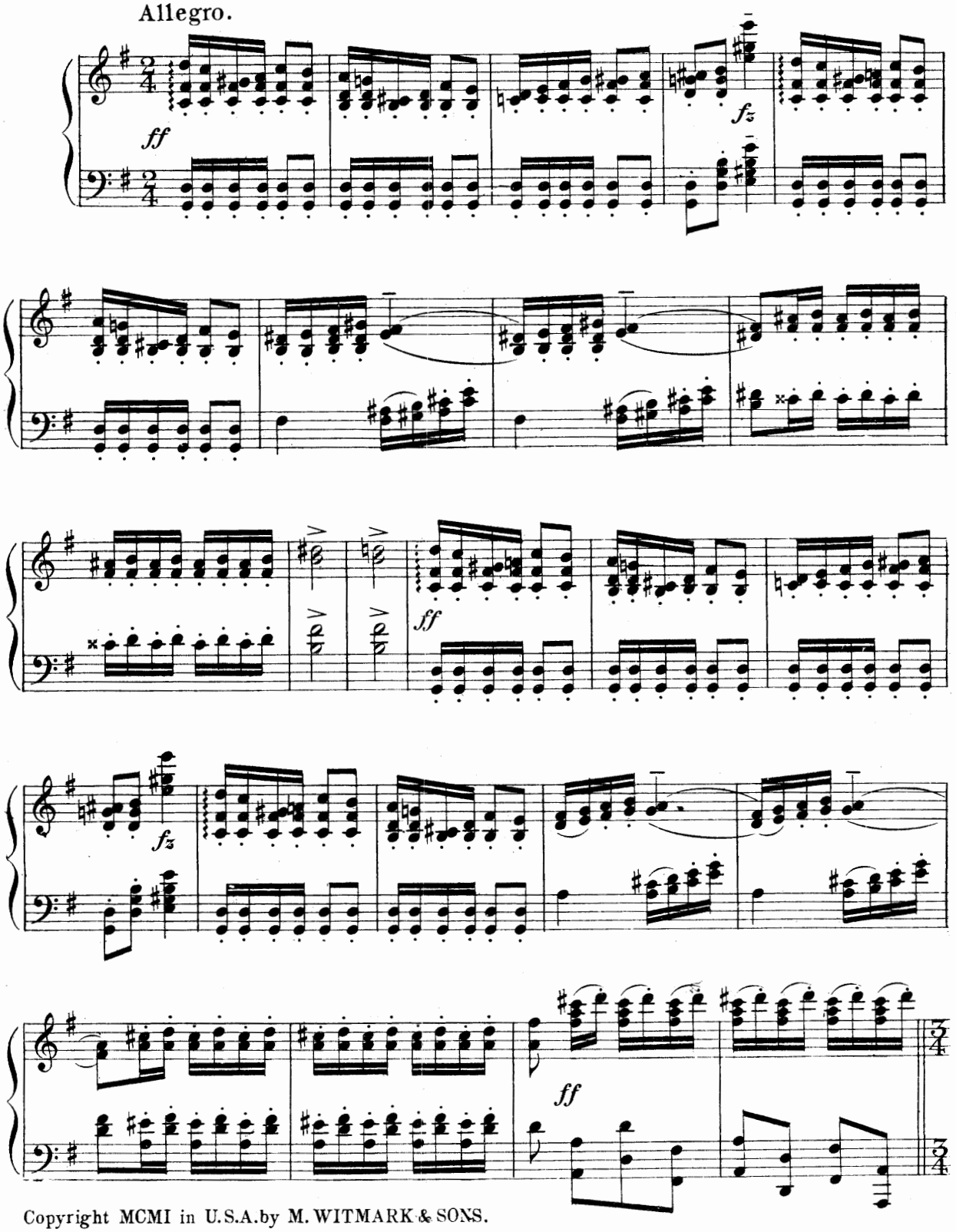
ACT I.

OVERTURE.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Allegro.



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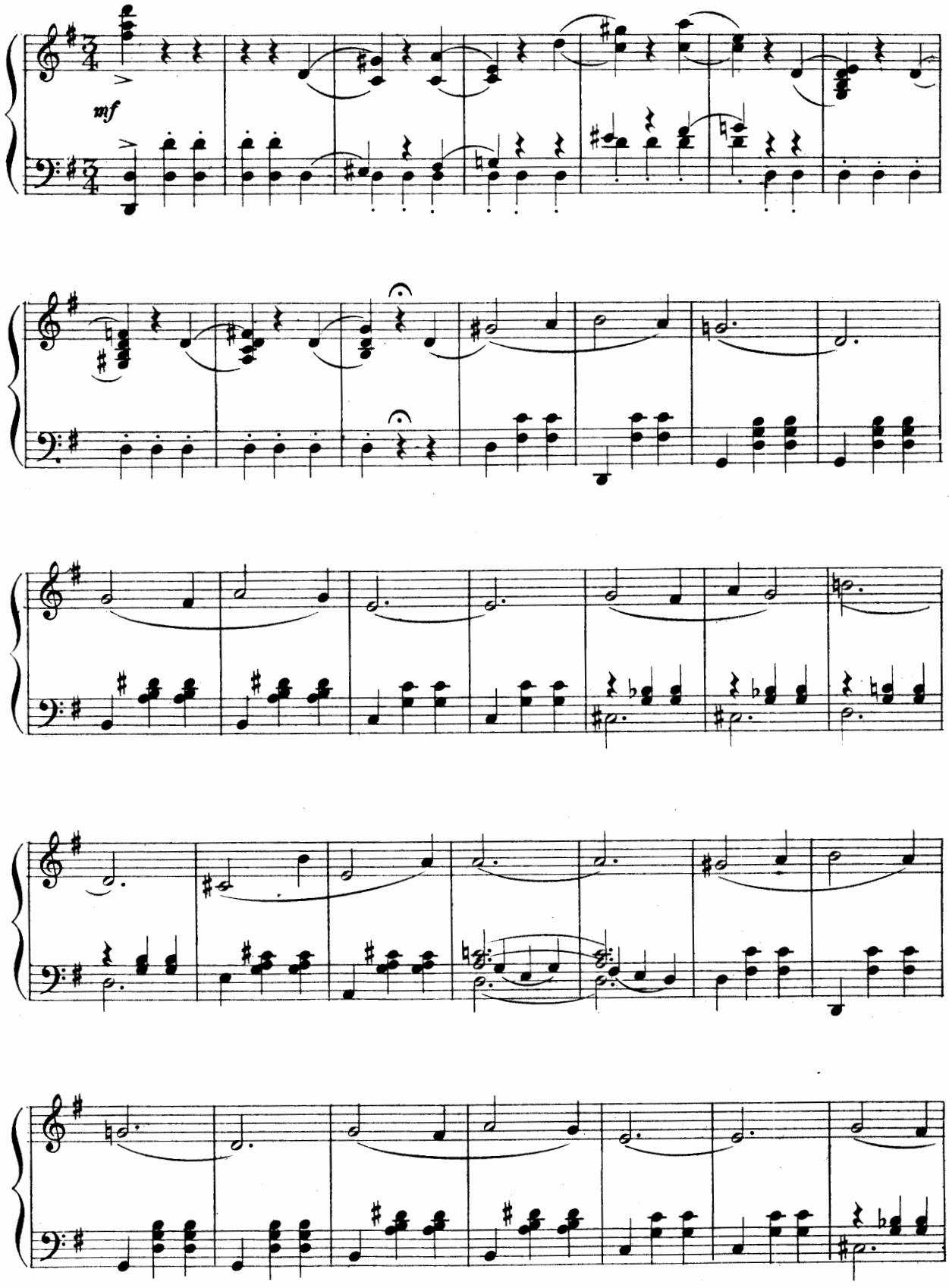
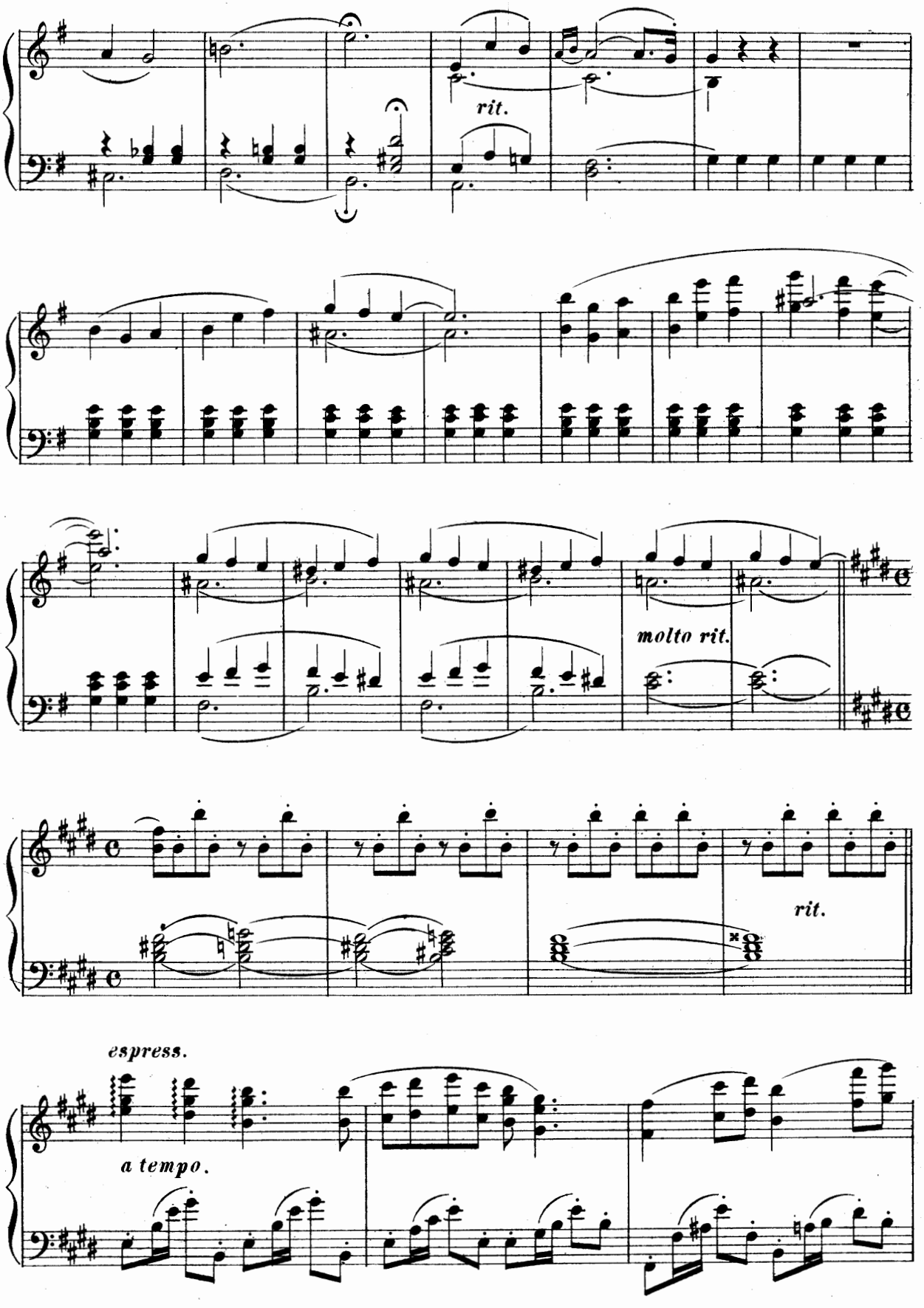
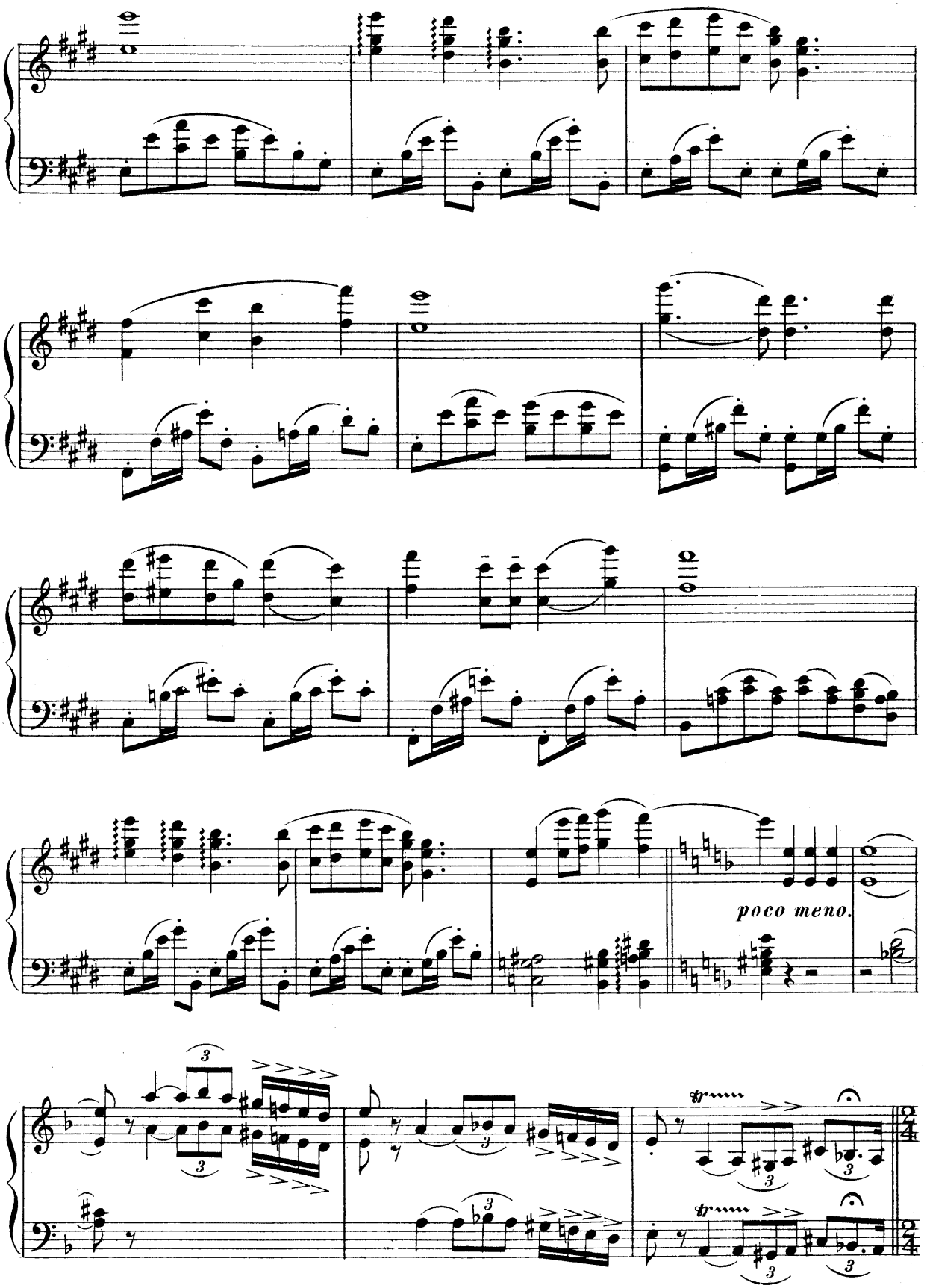
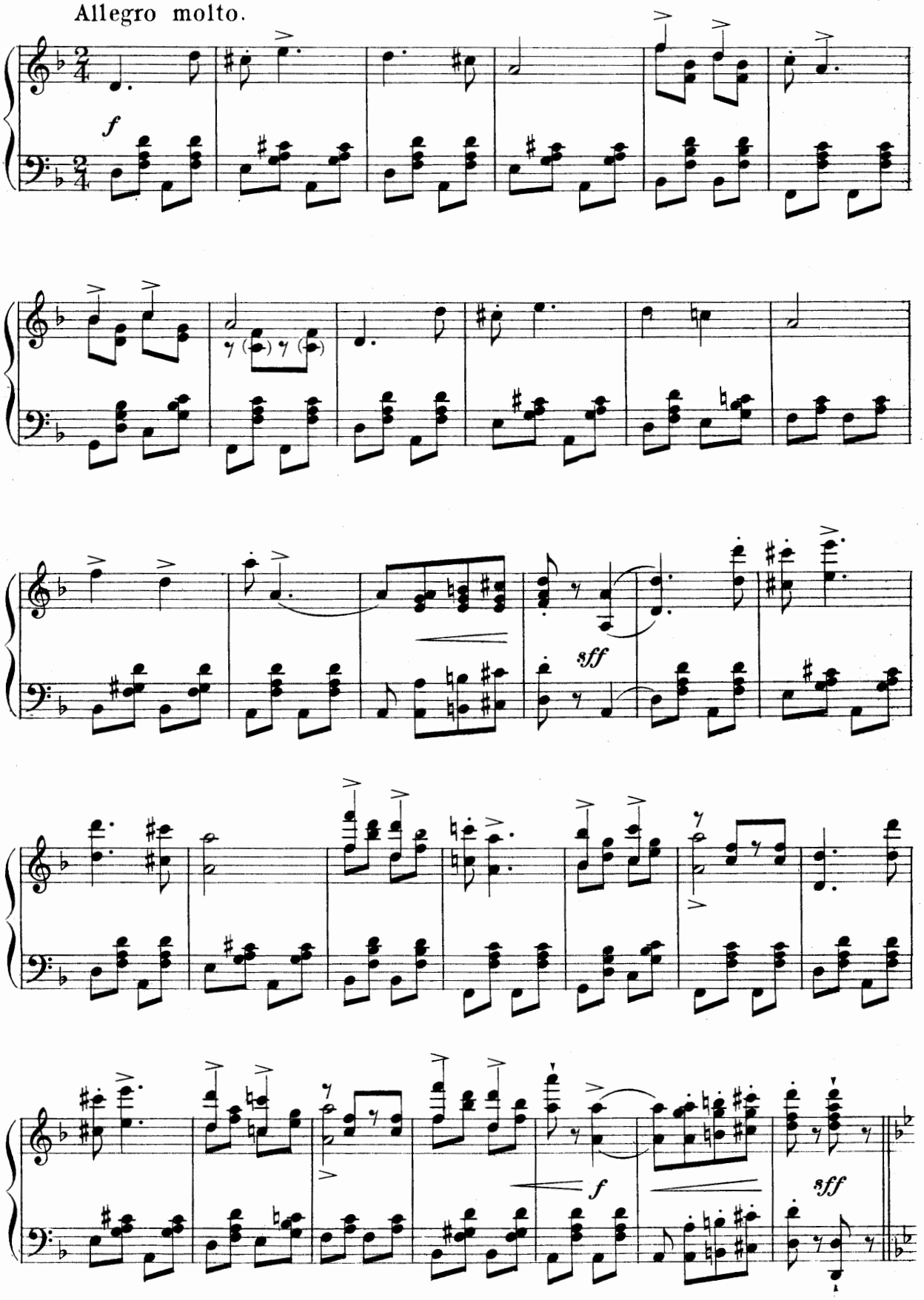
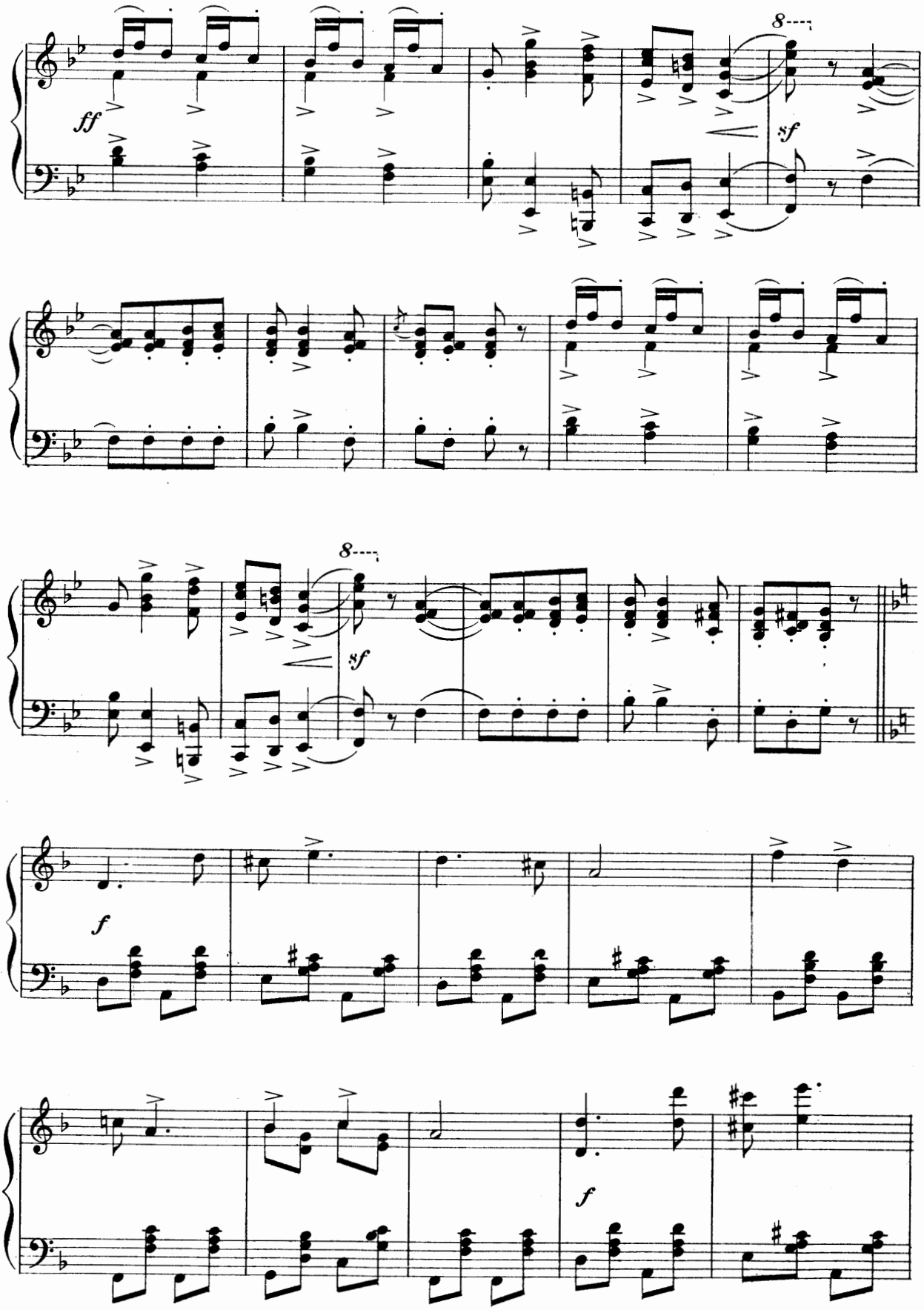
Tempo di Valse.

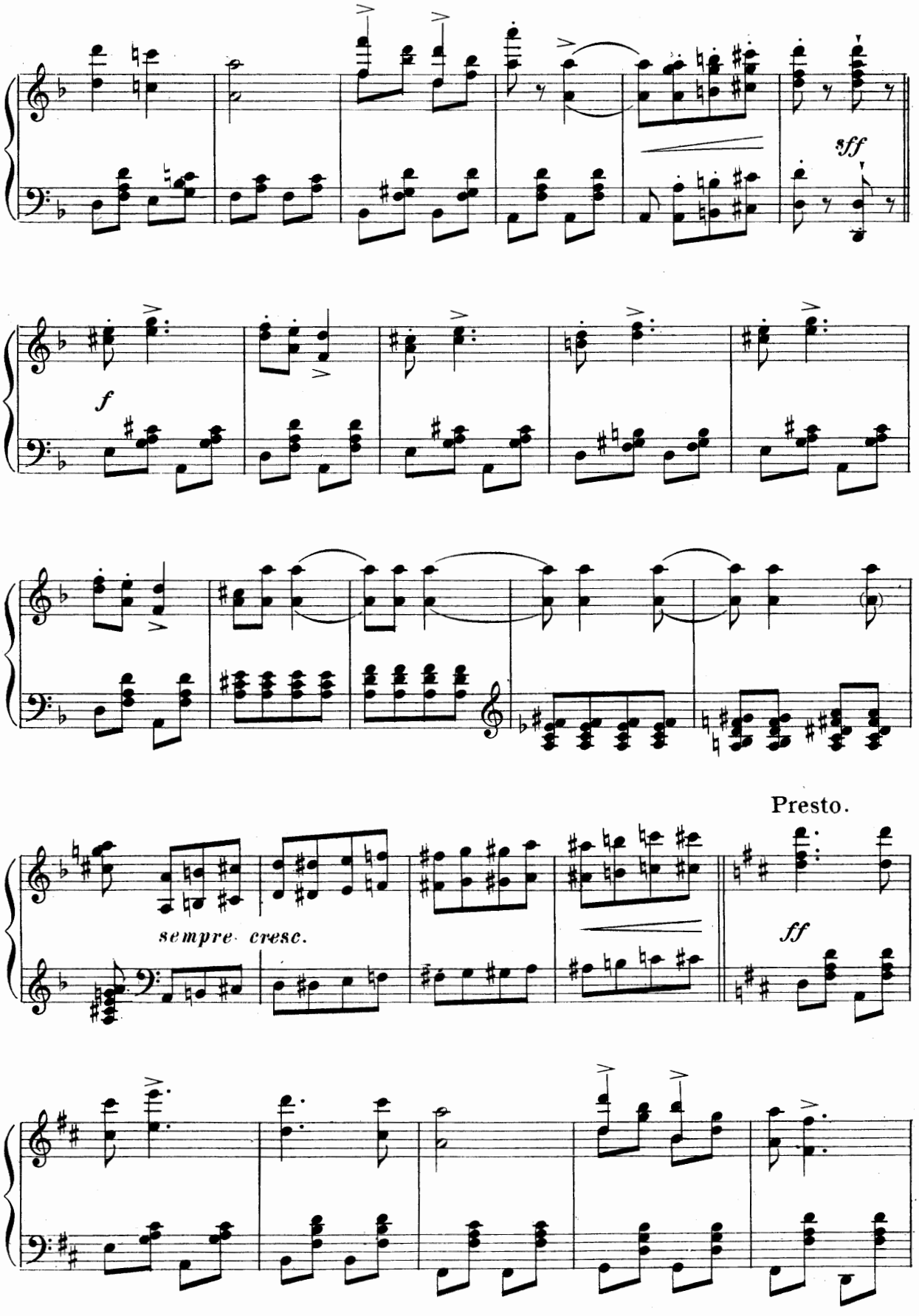


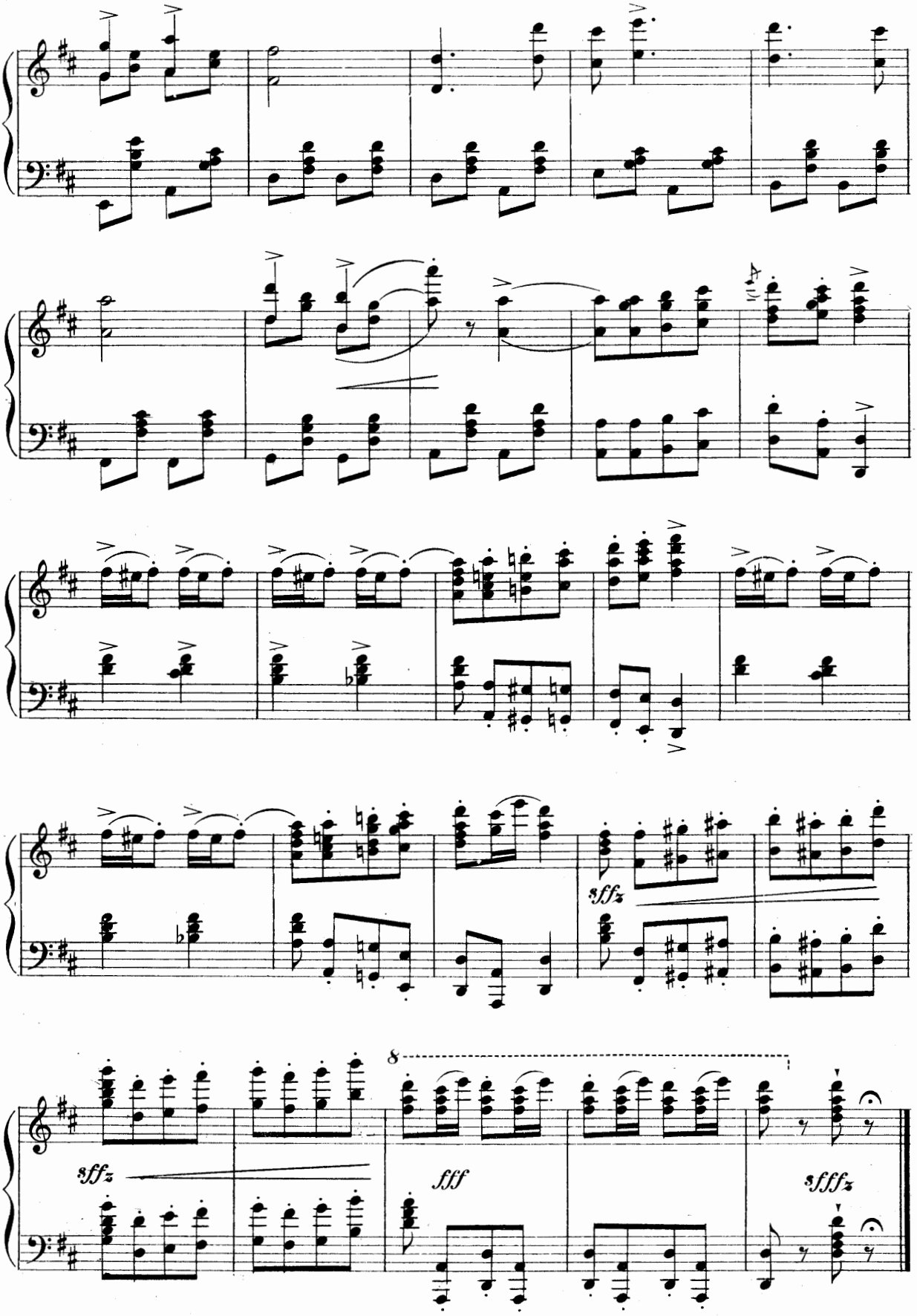

rit.
molto rit.
rit.
espress.
a tempo.


poco meno.


Allegro molto.
f
sff
f
sff


ff
8
sf
8
sf
f
f

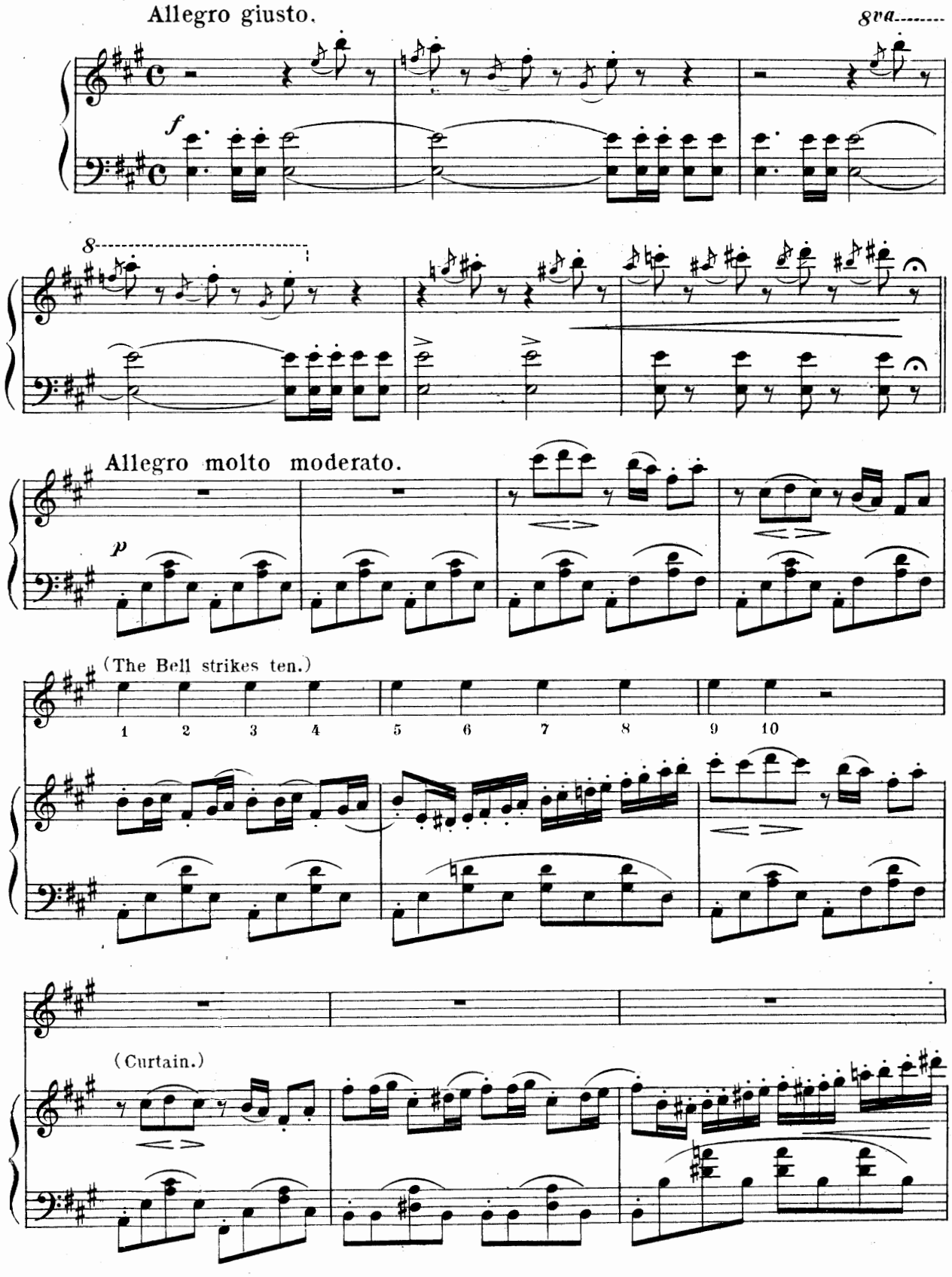

sff
f
Presto.
sempre cresc.
ff

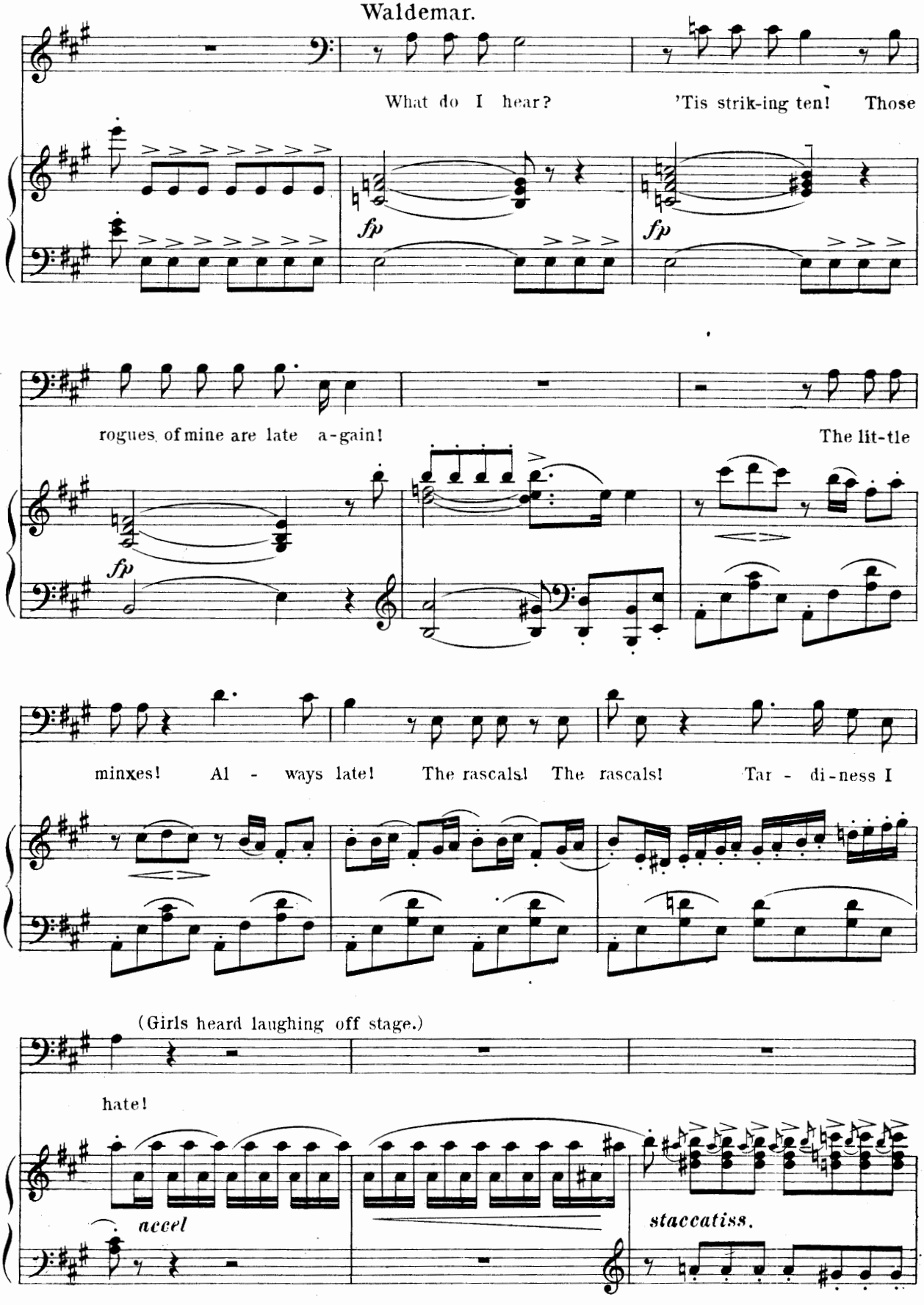

sffz
8
fff
sffz
sfffz

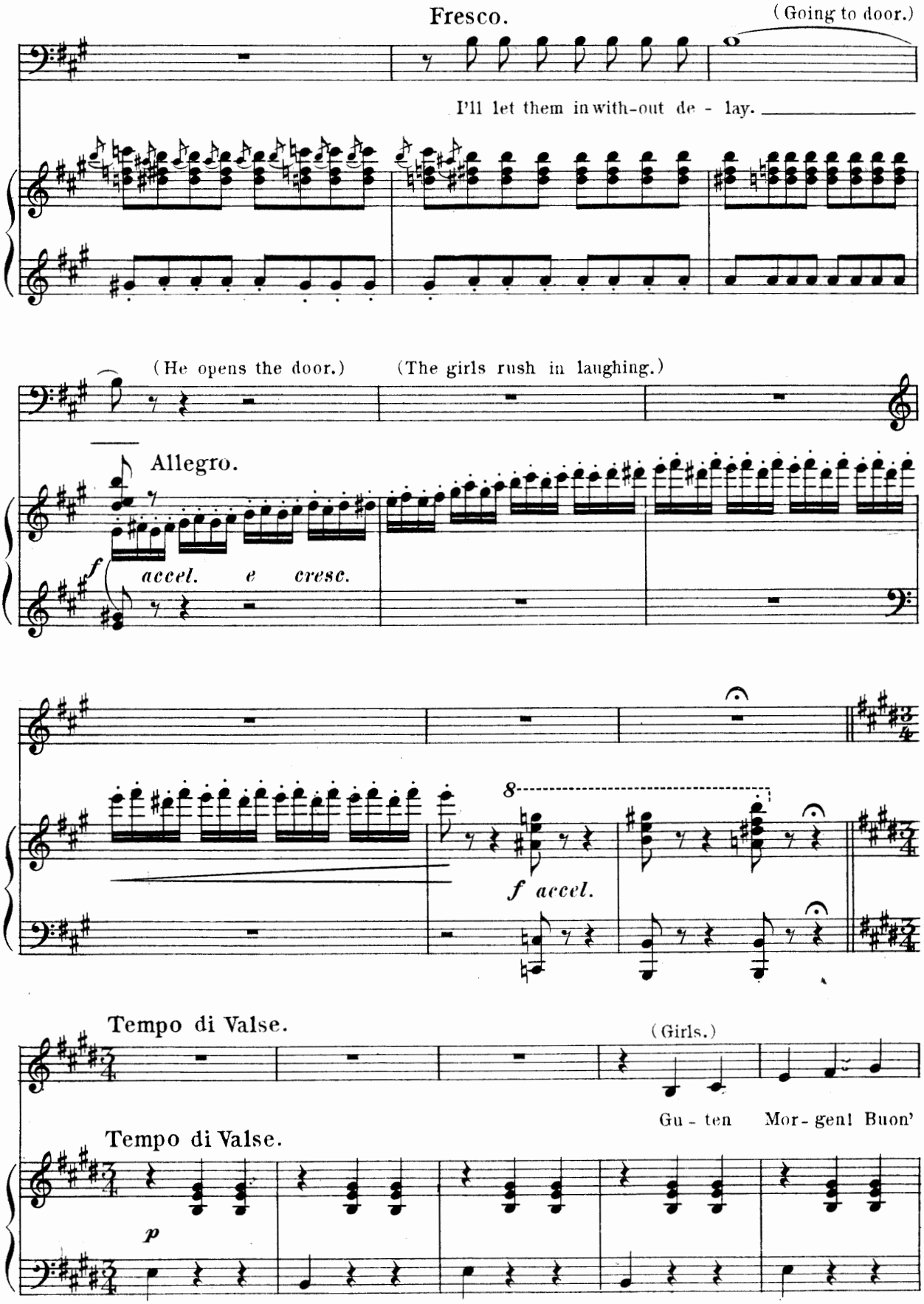
OPENING ENSEMBLE.

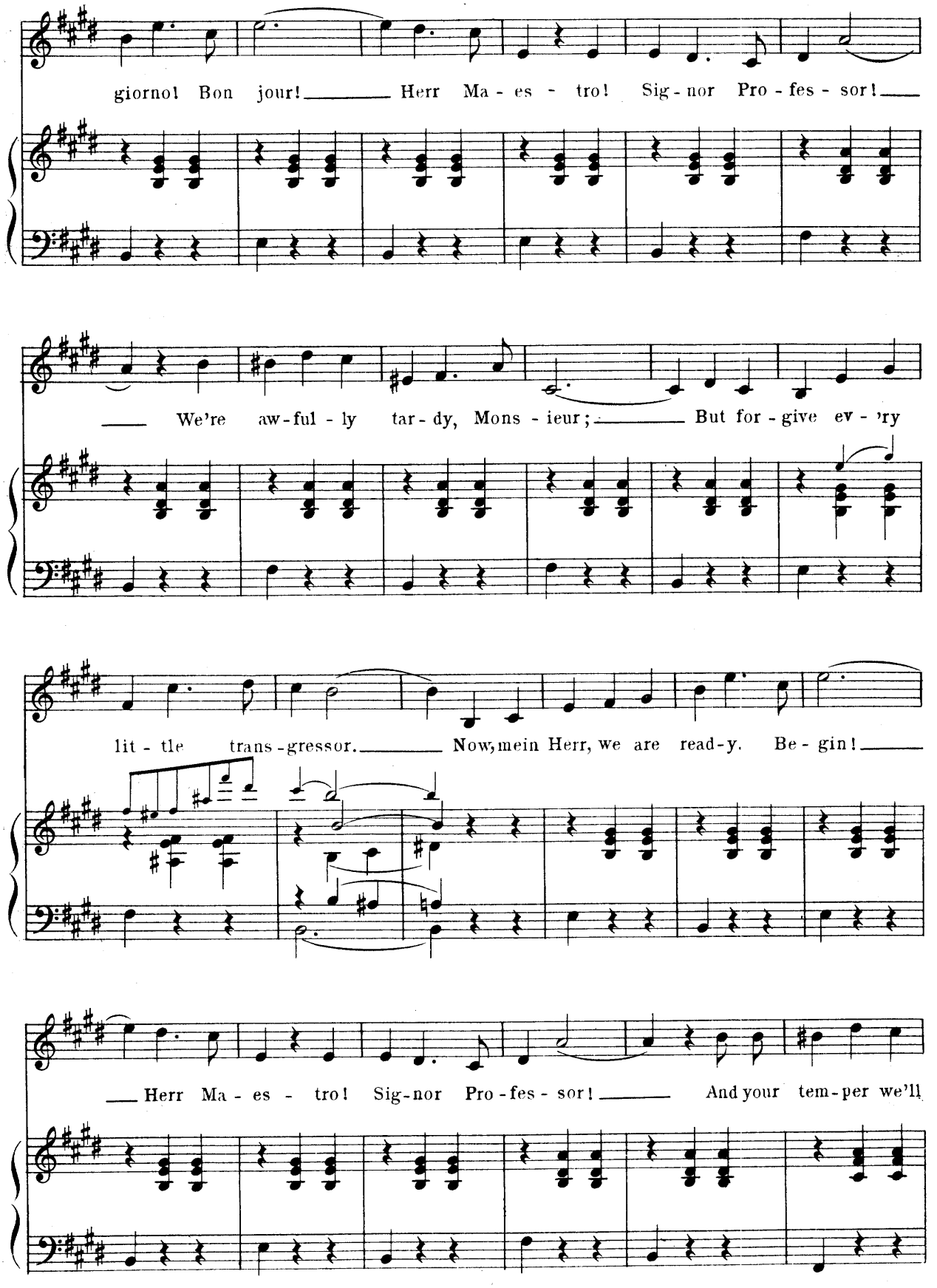
No 1.

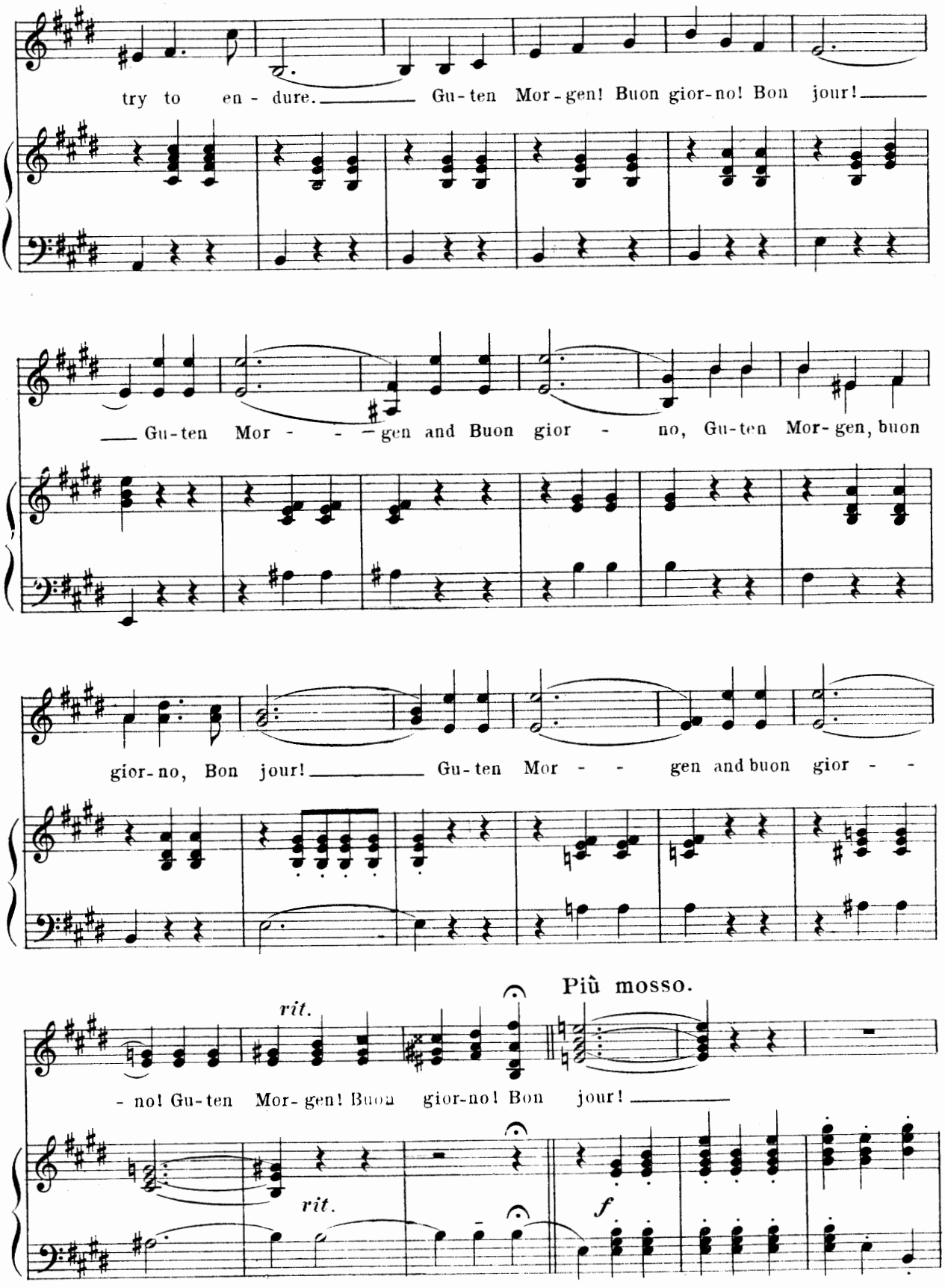
ACT I.

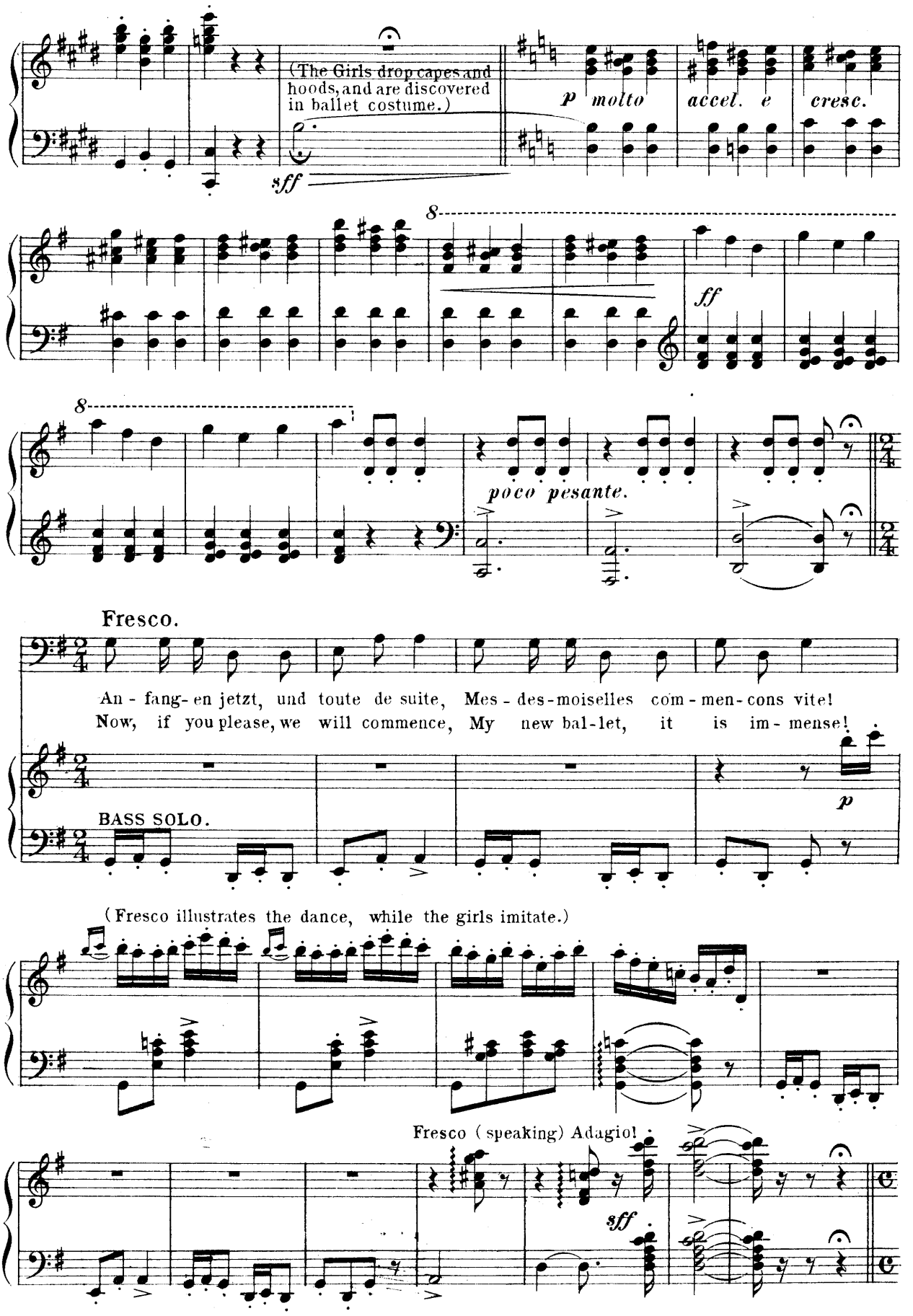


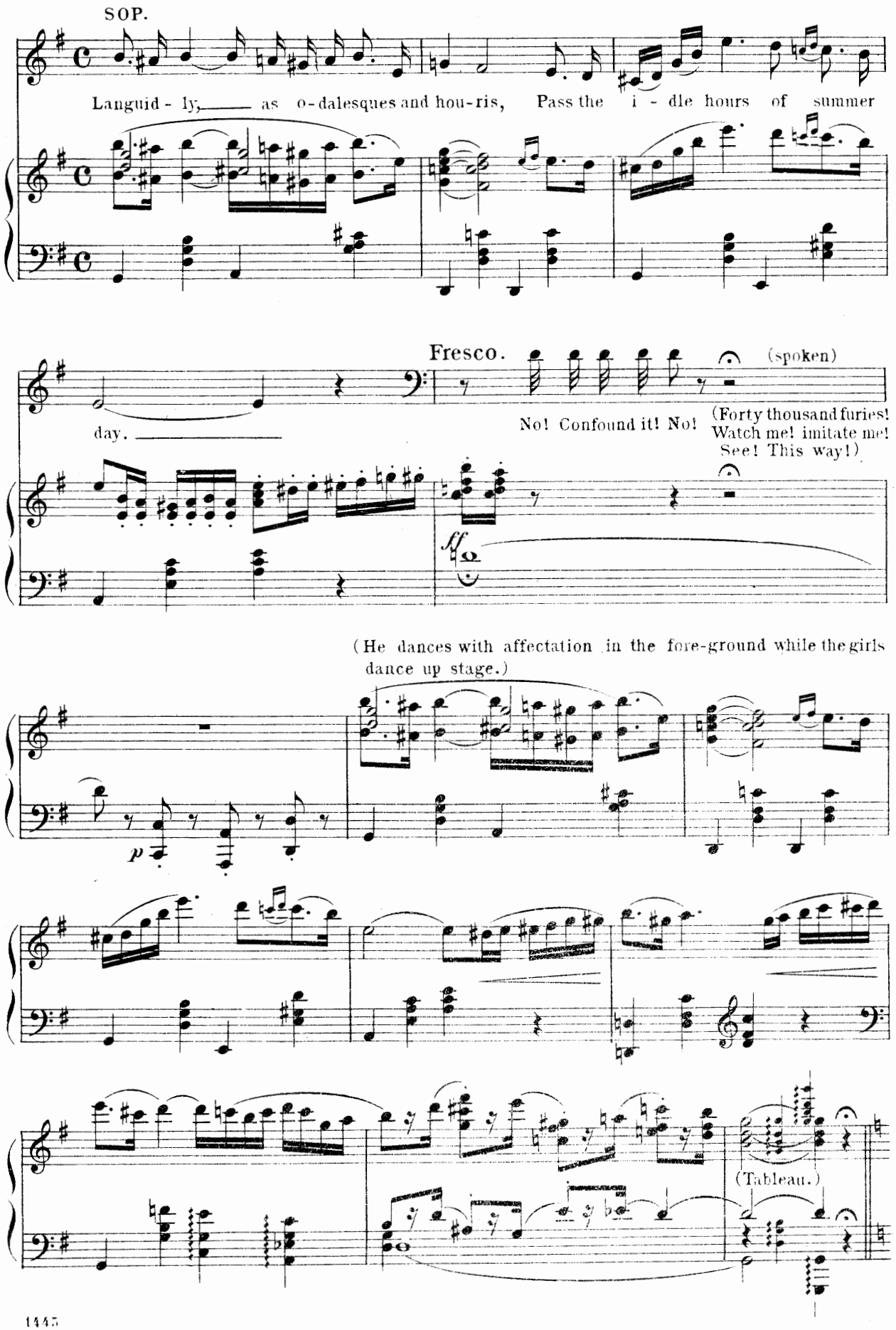

Waldemar.
What do I hear? 'Tis strik-ing ten! Those
fp
fp
rogues of mine are late a-gain! The lit-tle
fp
minxes! Al - ways late! The rascals! The rascals! Tar - di-ness I
(Girls heard laughing off stage.)
hate!
accel
staccatiss.

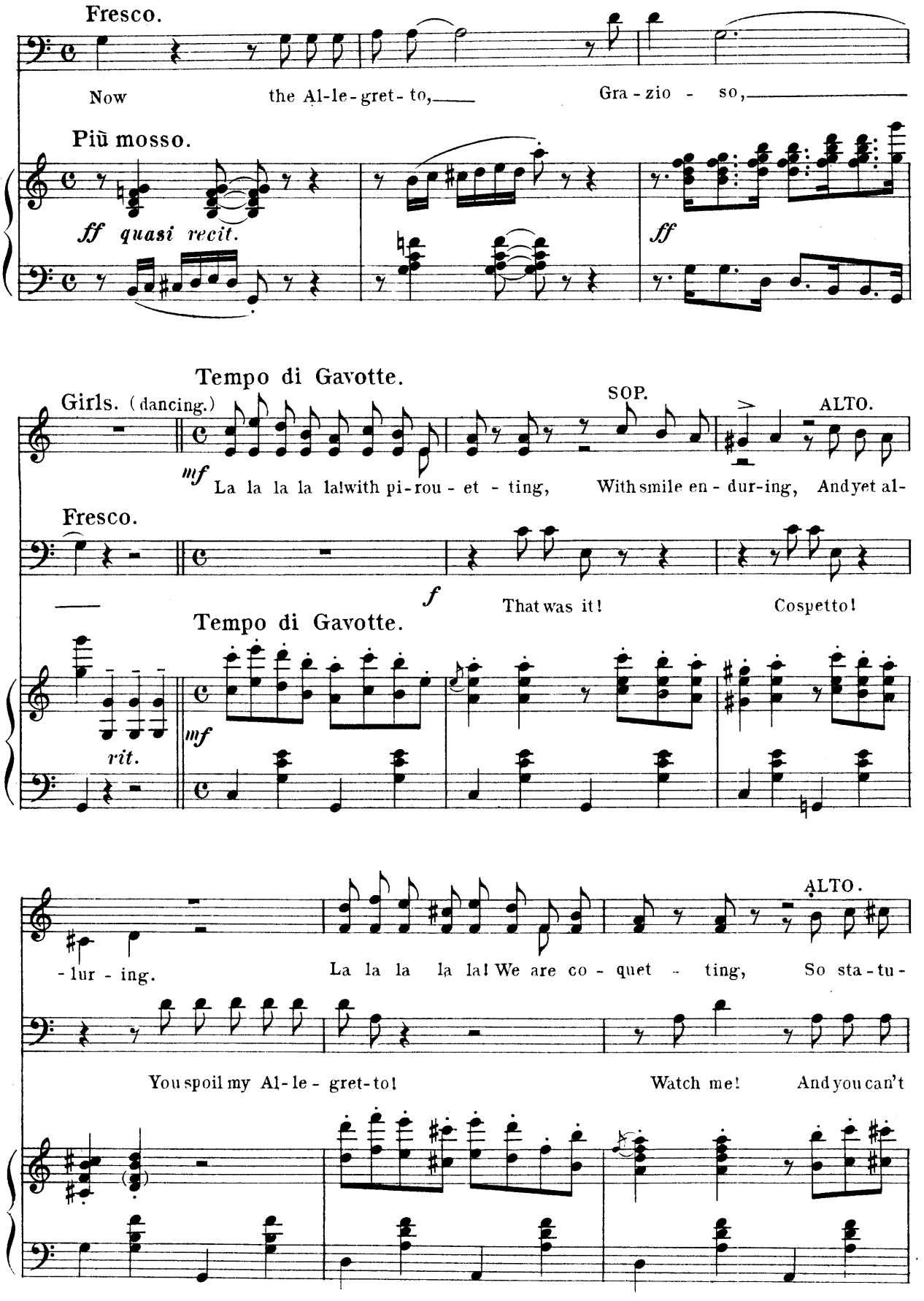

Fresco.
(Going to door.)
I'll let them in with-out de - lay.
(He opens the door.)
(The girls rush in laughing.)
Allegro.
f
accel. e cresc.
8
f accel.
Tempo di Valse.
(Girls.)
Gu - ten Mor - gen! Buon'
Tempo di Valse.
p

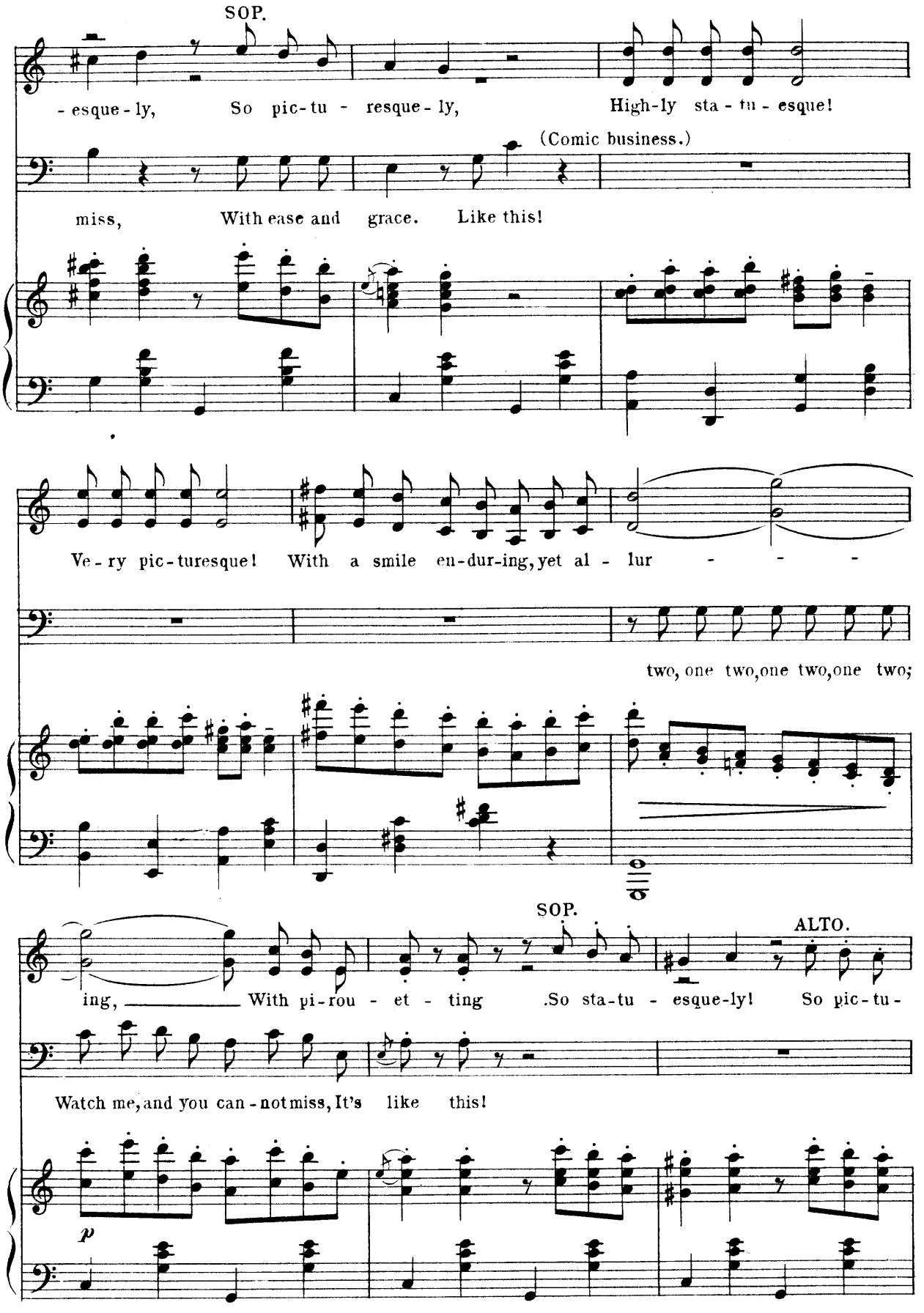

giorno! Bon jour! Herr Ma - es - tro! Sig - nor Pro - fes - sor!
We're aw-ful - ly tar - dy, Mons - ieur; But for - give ev - 'ry
lit - tle trans - gressor. Now, mein Herr, we are read-y. Be - gin!
Herr Ma - es - tro! Sig-nor Pro - fes - sor! And your tem-per we'll

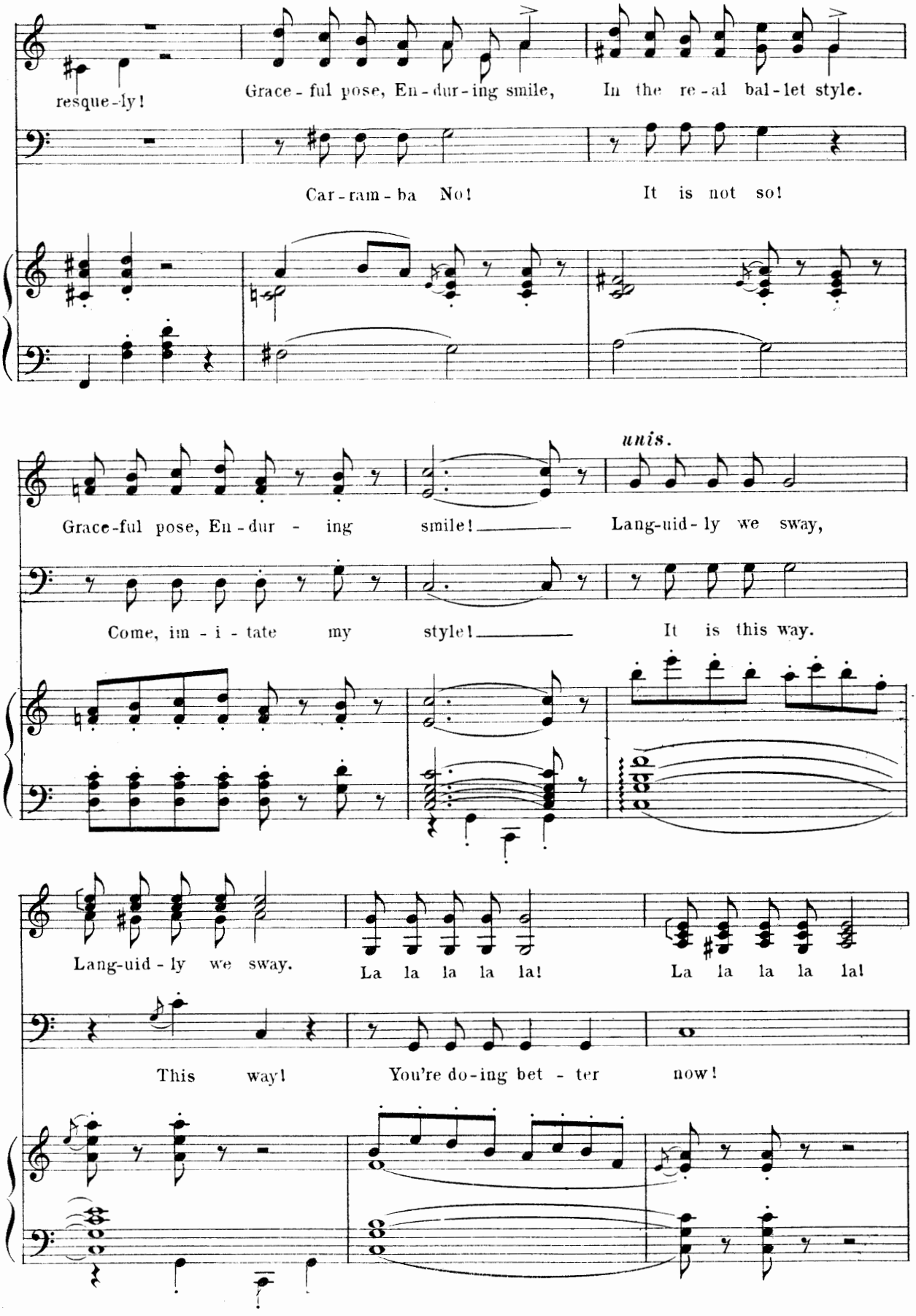

try to en - dure. Gu-ten Mor-gen! Buon gior-no! Bon jour!
Gu-ten Mor - - - gen and Buon gior - no, Gu-ten Mor-gen, buon
gior-no, Bon jour! Gu-ten Mor - - gen and buon gior - -
Più mosso.
rit.
- no! Gu-ten Mor-gen! Buon gior-no! Bon jour!
rit.
f

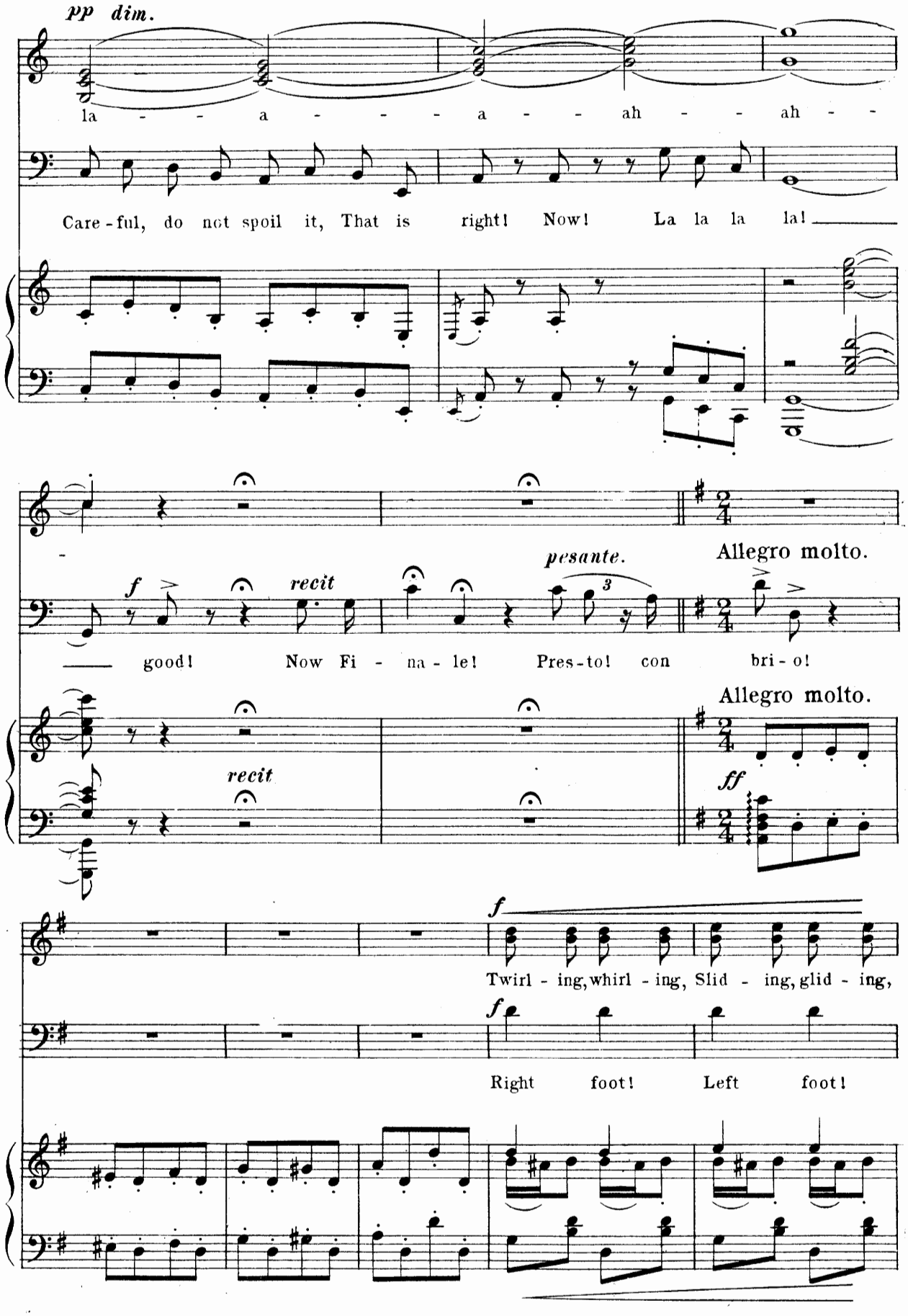

(The Girls drop capes and hoods, and are discovered in ballet costume.)
sff
p molto
accel. e
cresc.
8
ff
8
poco pesante.
Fresco.
An - fang- en jetzt, und toute de suite, Mes - des-moiselles com - men- cons vite!
Now, if you please, we will commence, My new bal-let, it is im - mense!
p
BASS SOLO.
(Fresco illustrates the dance, while the girls imitate.)
Fresco (speaking) Adagio!
sff

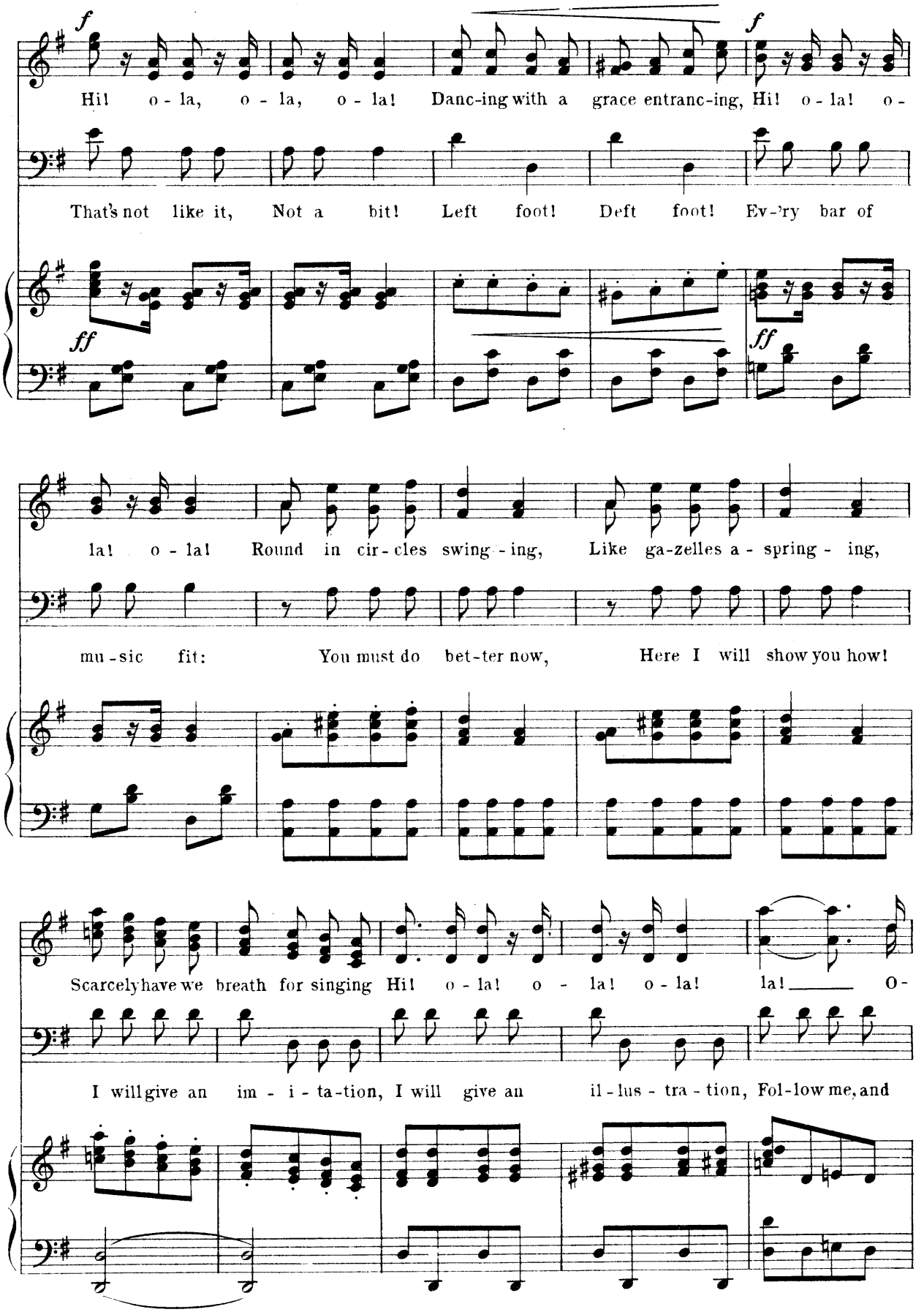

SOP.
Languid - ly, as o - dalesques and hou - ris, Pass the i - dle hours of summer
Fresco.
(spoken)
day.
No! Confound it! No!
(Forty thousand furies!
Watch me! imitate me!
See! This way!)
ff
(He dances with affectation in the fore-ground while the girls dance up stage.)
p
(Tableau.)

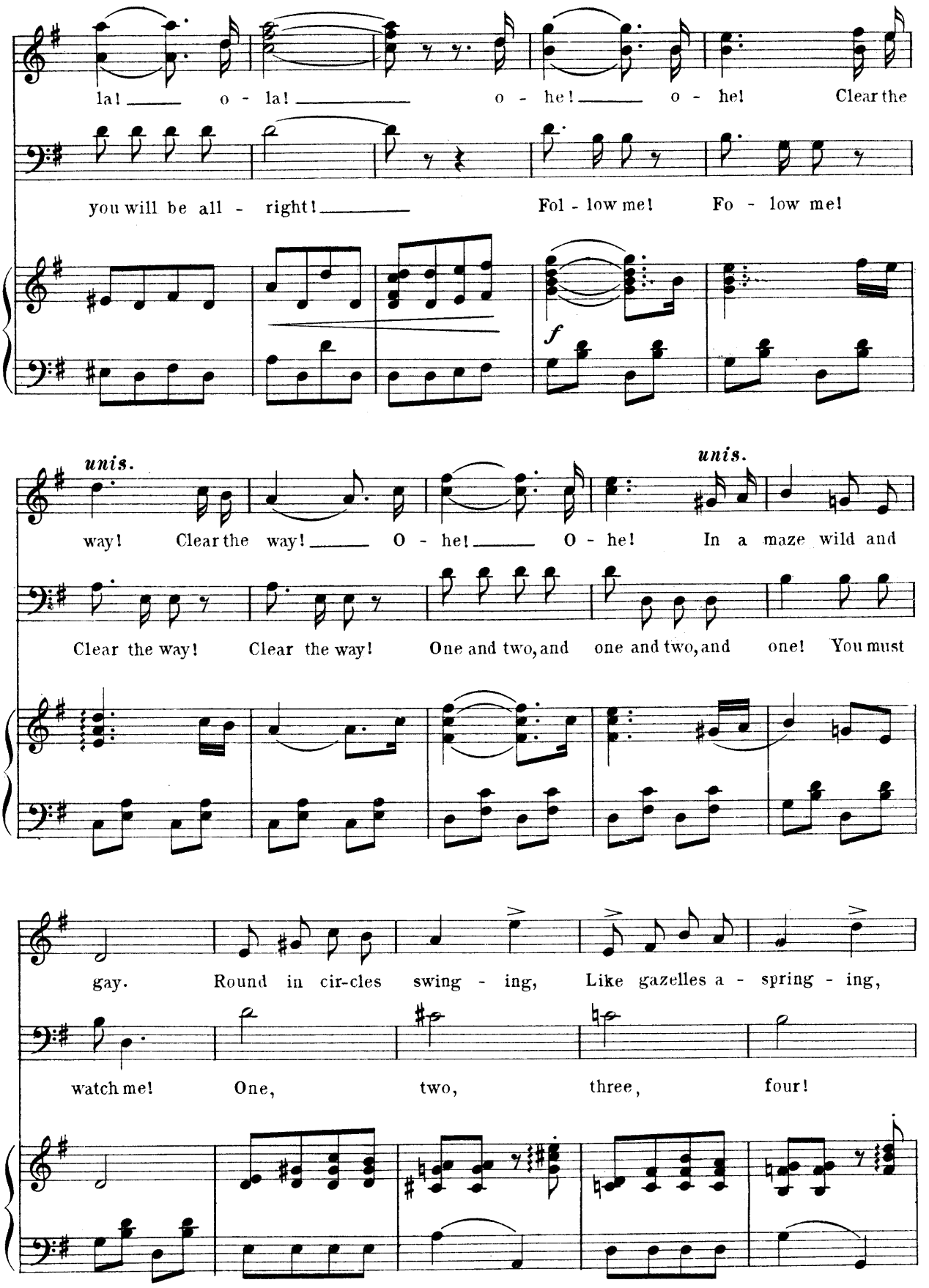

Fresco.
Now the Al-le-gret-to, Gra-zio-so,
Più mosso.
ff quasi recit.
ff
Tempo di Gavotte.
Girls. (dancing.)
SOP.
ALTO.
mf La la la la la! with pi-rou-et-ting, With smile en-dur-ing, And yet al-
Fresco.
f That was it! Cospetto!
Tempo di Gavotte.
rit.
mf
-lur-ing. La la la la la! We are co-quet-ting, So sta-tu-
ALTO.
You spoil my Al-le-gret-to! Watch me! And you can't

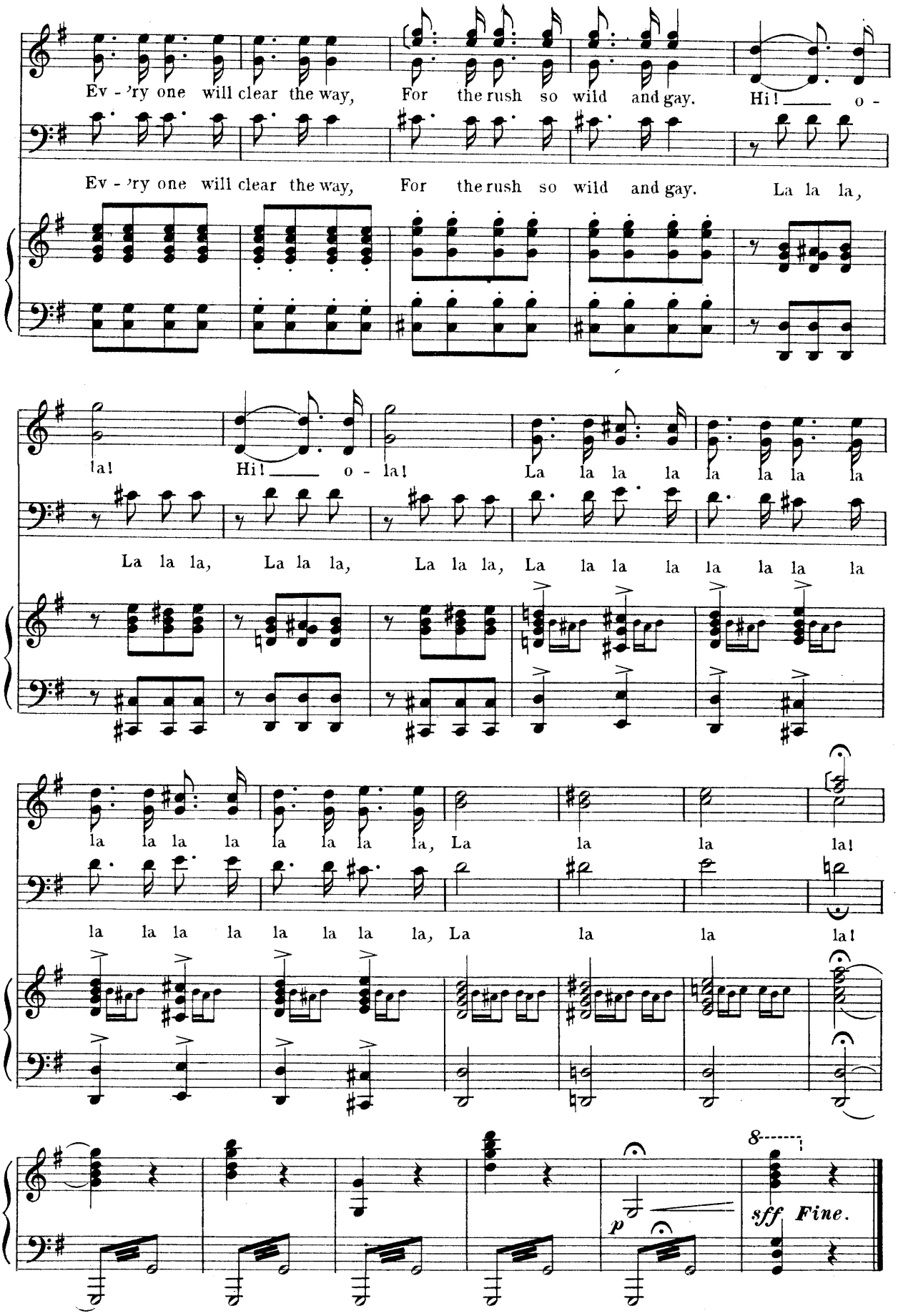

SOP.
-esque-ly, So pic-tu - resque-ly, High-ly sta-tu-esque!
(Comic business.)
miss, With ease and grace. Like this!
Ve-ry pic-turesque! With a smile en-dur-ing, yet al - lur - - -
two, one two, one two, one two;
SOP.
ALTO.
ing, With pi-rou - et - ting .So sta-tu - esque-ly! So pic-tu-
Watch me, and you can-not miss, It's like this!
p


resque-ly!
Grace-ful pose, En-dur-ing smile, In the re-al bal-let style.
Car-ram-ba No! It is not so!
unis.
Grace-ful pose, En-dur - ing smile! Lang-uid-ly we sway,
Come, im-i-tate my style! It is this way.
Lang-uid-ly we sway.
La la la la la!
La la la la la!
This way! You're do-ing bet - ter now!

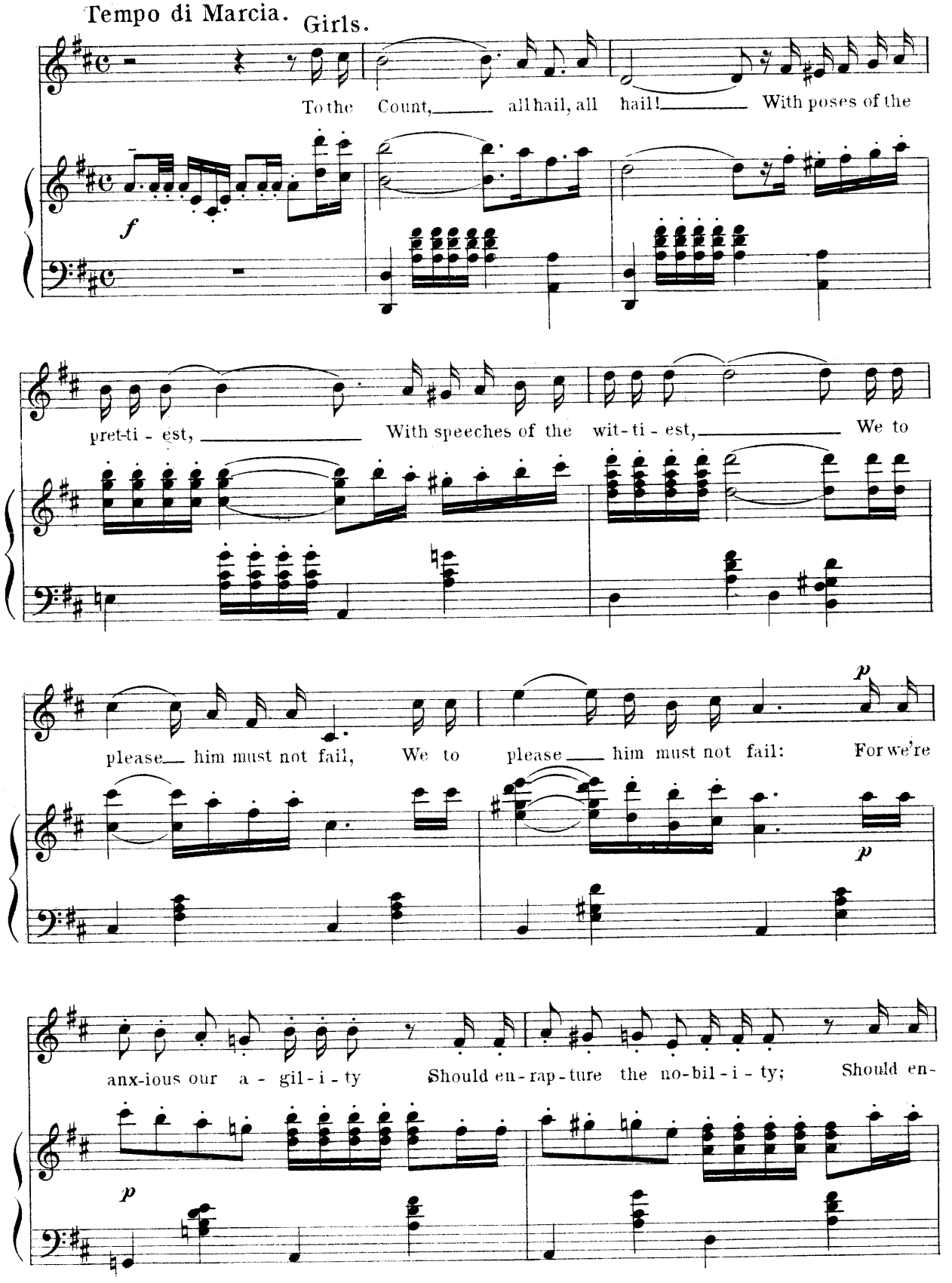

pp dim.
la - - - a - - - - a - - - ah - - - ah - -
Care - ful, do not spoil it, That is right! Now! La la la la!
f
recit
good!
pesante.
Now Fi - na - le!
Allegro molto.
Pres-to! con bri - o!
recit
Allegro molto.
ff
f
Twirl - ing, whirl - ing, Slid - ing, glid - ing,
f
Right foot! Left foot!


Hi! o - la, o - la, o - la! Danc-ing with a grace entranc-ing, Hi! o - la! o -
That's not like it, Not a bit! Left foot! Deft foot! Ev-'ry bar of
la! o - la! Round in cir-cles swing - ing, Like ga-zelles a - spring - ing,
mu - sic fit: You must do bet-ter now, Here I will show you how!
Scarcely have we breath for singing Hi! o - la! o - la! o - la! la! O -
I will give an im - i - ta-tion, I will give an il - lus - tra - tion, Fol-low me, and


la! o - la! o - he! o - he! Clear the
you will be all - right! Fol - low me! Fo - low me!
f
unis.
unis.
way! Clear the way! O - he! O - he! In a maze wild and
Clear the way! Clear the way! One and two, and one and two, and one! You must
gay. Round in cir-cles swing - ing, Like gazelles a - spring - ing,
watch me! One, two, three, four!


Ev - ’ry one will clear the way, For the rush so wild and gay. Hi! ___ o -
Ev - ’ry one will clear the way, For the rush so wild and gay. La la la,
la! Hi! ___ o - la! La la la la la la la la
La la la, La la la, La la la, La la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, La la la la!
la la la la la la la la, La la la la!
p
sff Fine.

ENTRANCE OF COUNT.



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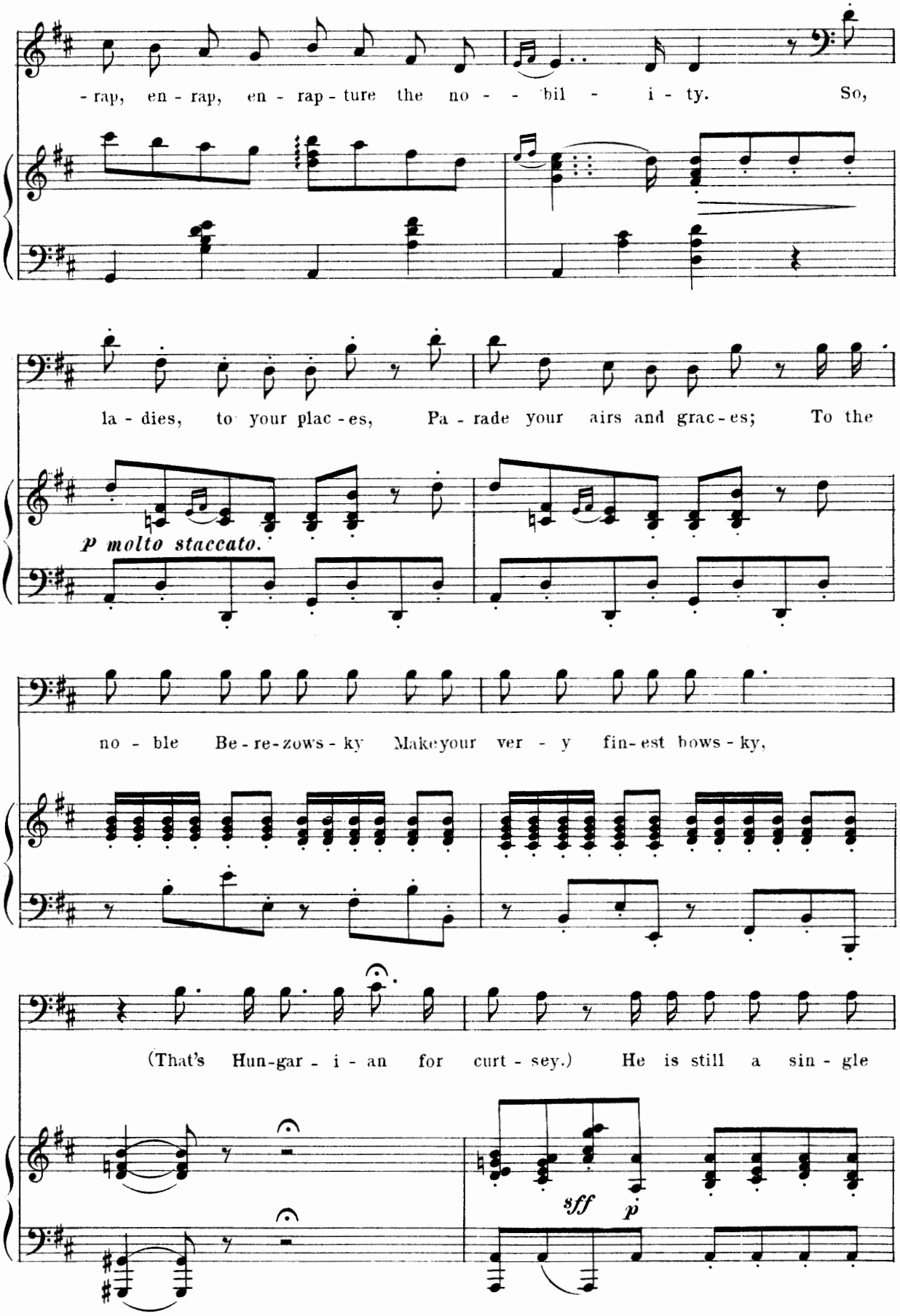
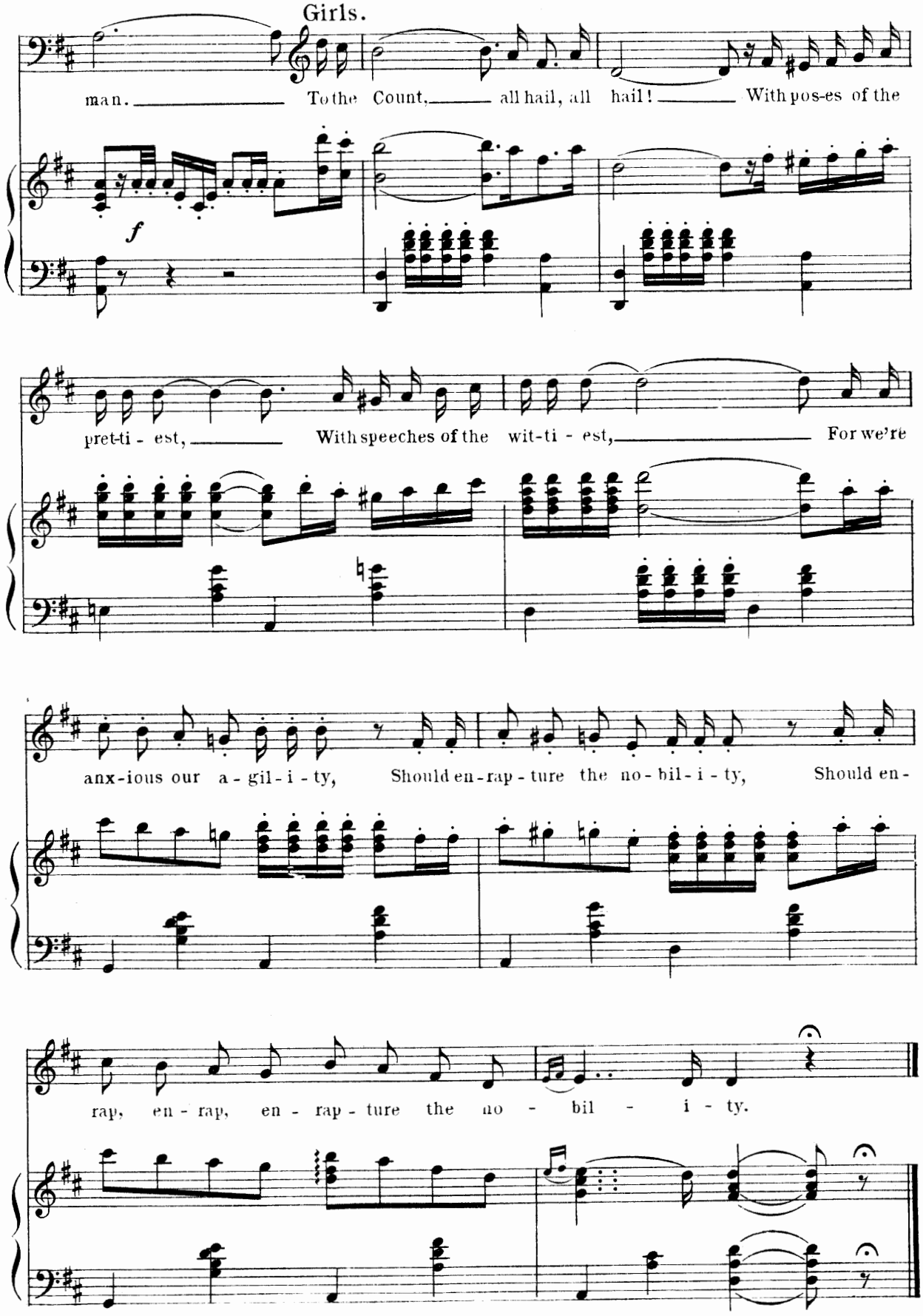
Fresco.


- rap, en - rap, en - rap - ture the no - - bil - i - ty. So,
la - dies, to your plac - es, Pa - rade your airs and grac - es; To the
p molto staccato.
no - ble Be - re - zows - ky Make your ver - y fin - est bows - ky,
(That's Hun - gar - i - an for curt - sey.) He is still a sin - gle
sff
p


Girls.
man. To the Count, all hail, all hail! With pos-es of the
f
pret-ti - est, With speeches of the wit-ti - est, For we're
anx-ious our a - gil - i - ty, Should en-rap - ture the no - bil - i - ty, Should en-
rap, en - rap, en - rap - ture the no - bil - i - ty.

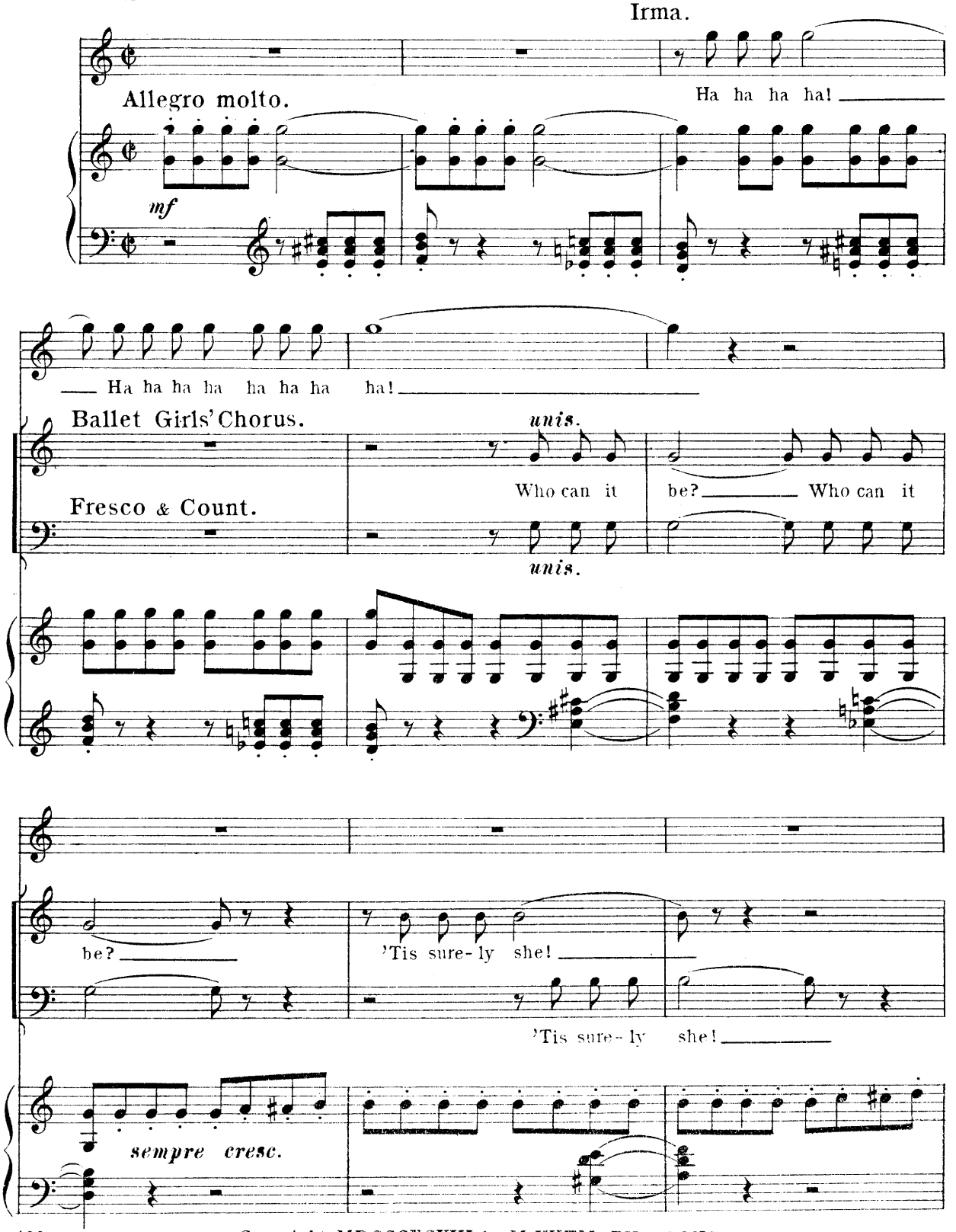
IRMA'S ENTRANCE.

SOLO:

"ALWAYS DO AS PEOPLE SAY YOU SHOULD."

(Irma, Count, Fresco, Matosin & Girls' Chorus.)

No 2.



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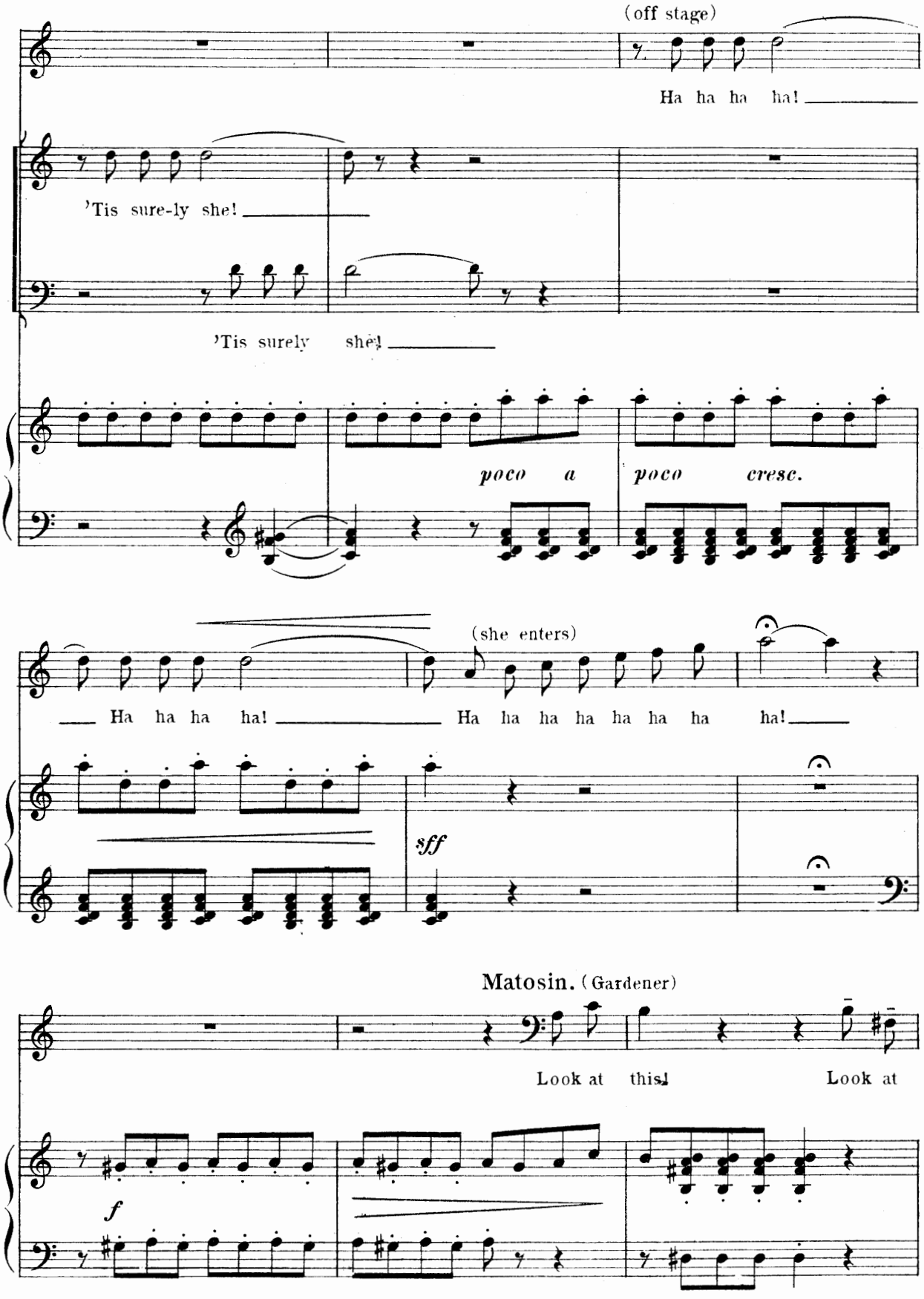
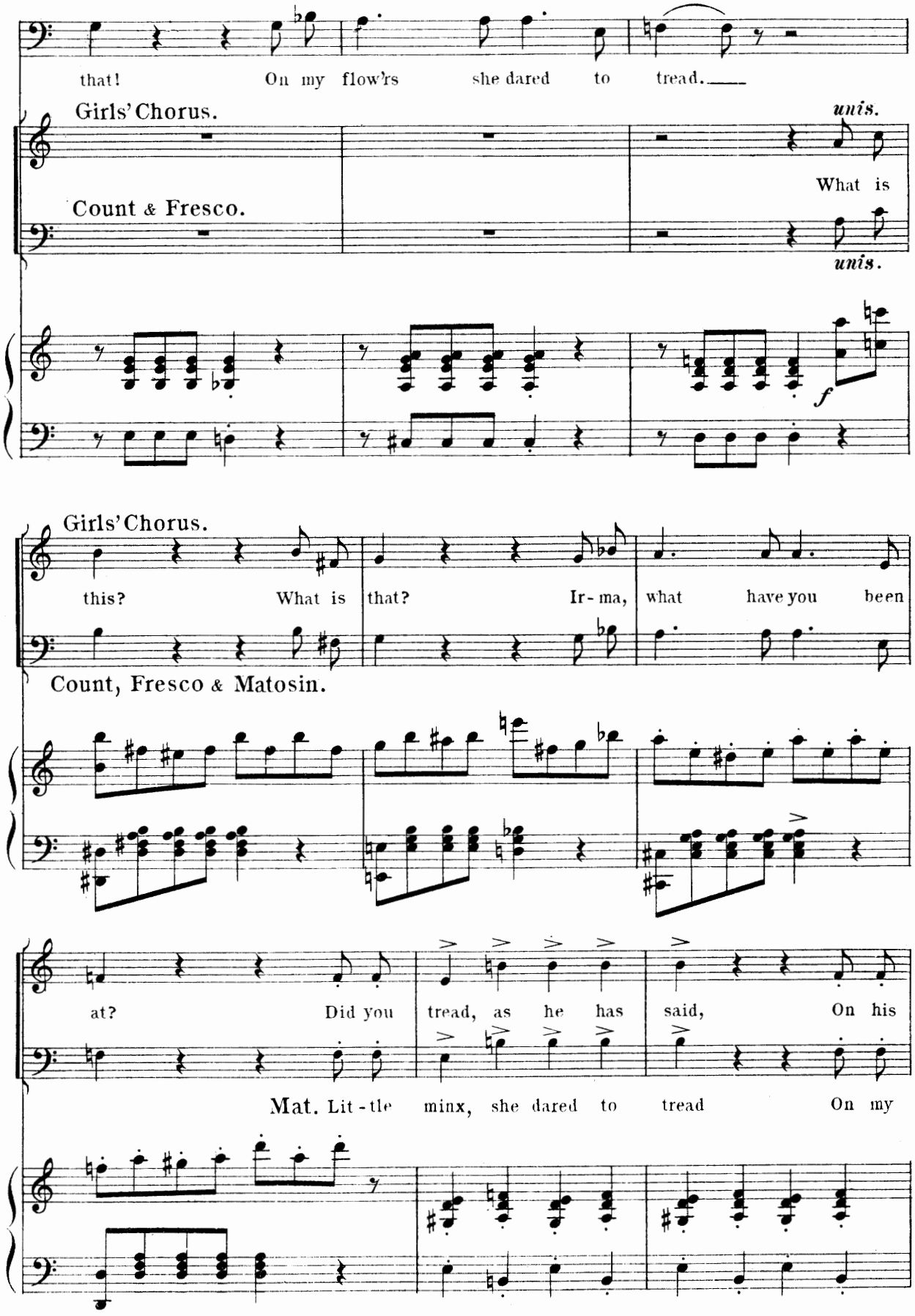
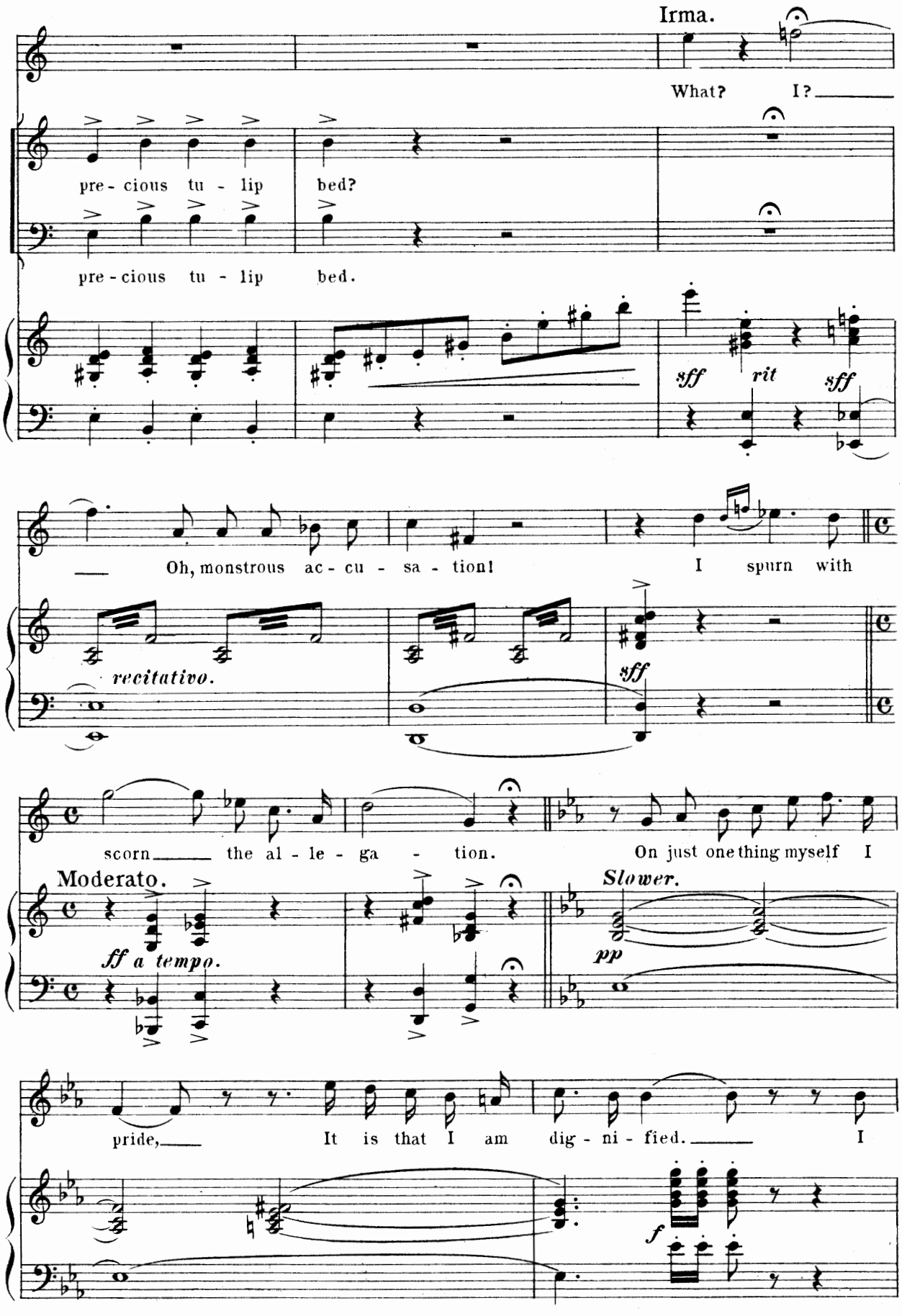
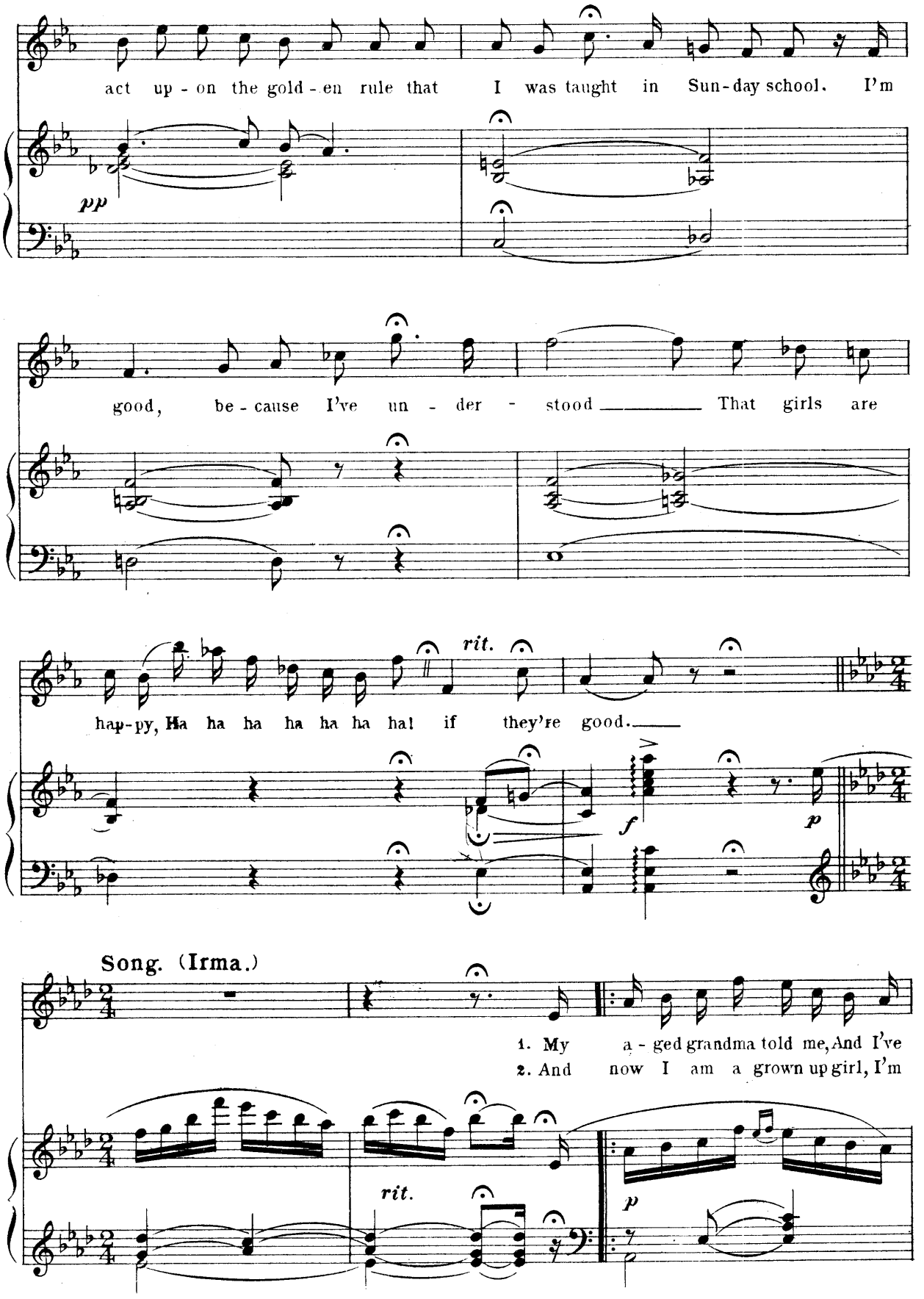
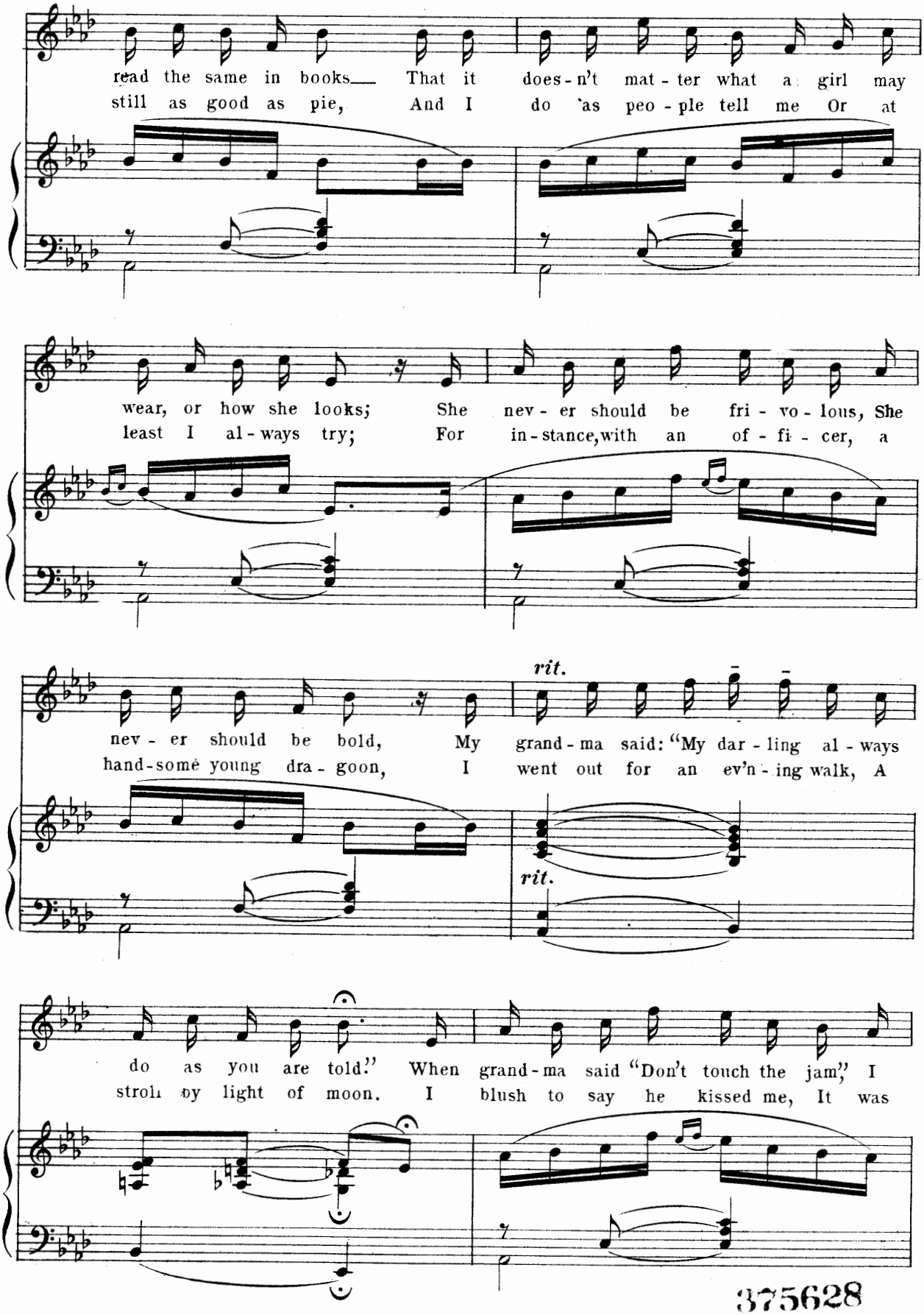

(off stage)
Ha ha ha ha!
'Tis sure-ly she!
'Tis surely she!
poco a
poco cresc.
(she enters)
Ha ha ha ha!
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha!
sff
Matosin. (Gardener)
Look at this!
Look at
f

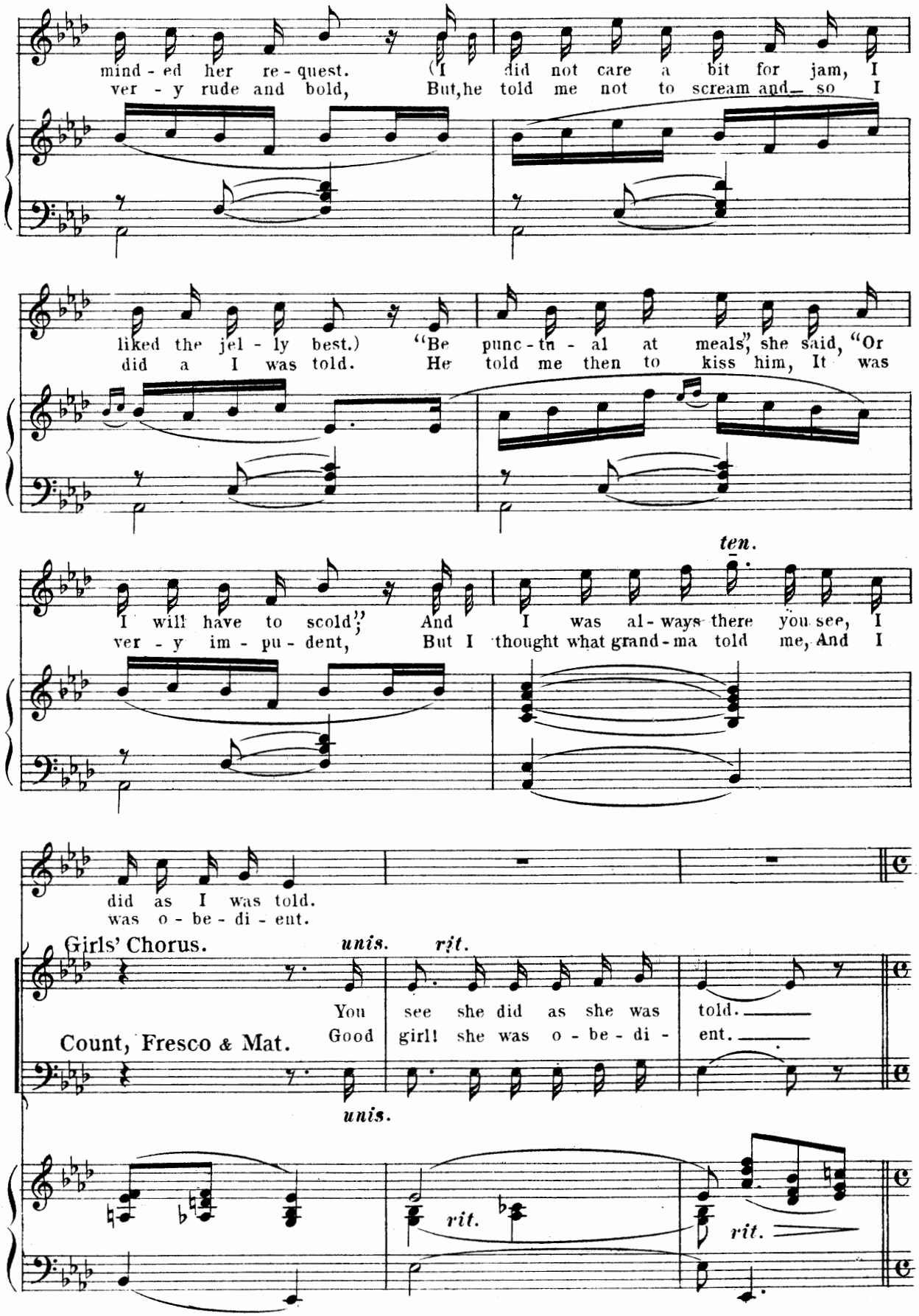

that! On my flow'rs she dared to tread.
Girls' Chorus.
unis.
What is
Count & Fresco.
unis.
f
Girls' Chorus.
this? What is that? Ir-ma, what have you been
Count, Fresco & Matosin.
at? Did you tread, as he has said, On his
Mat. Lit-tle minx, she dared to tread On my

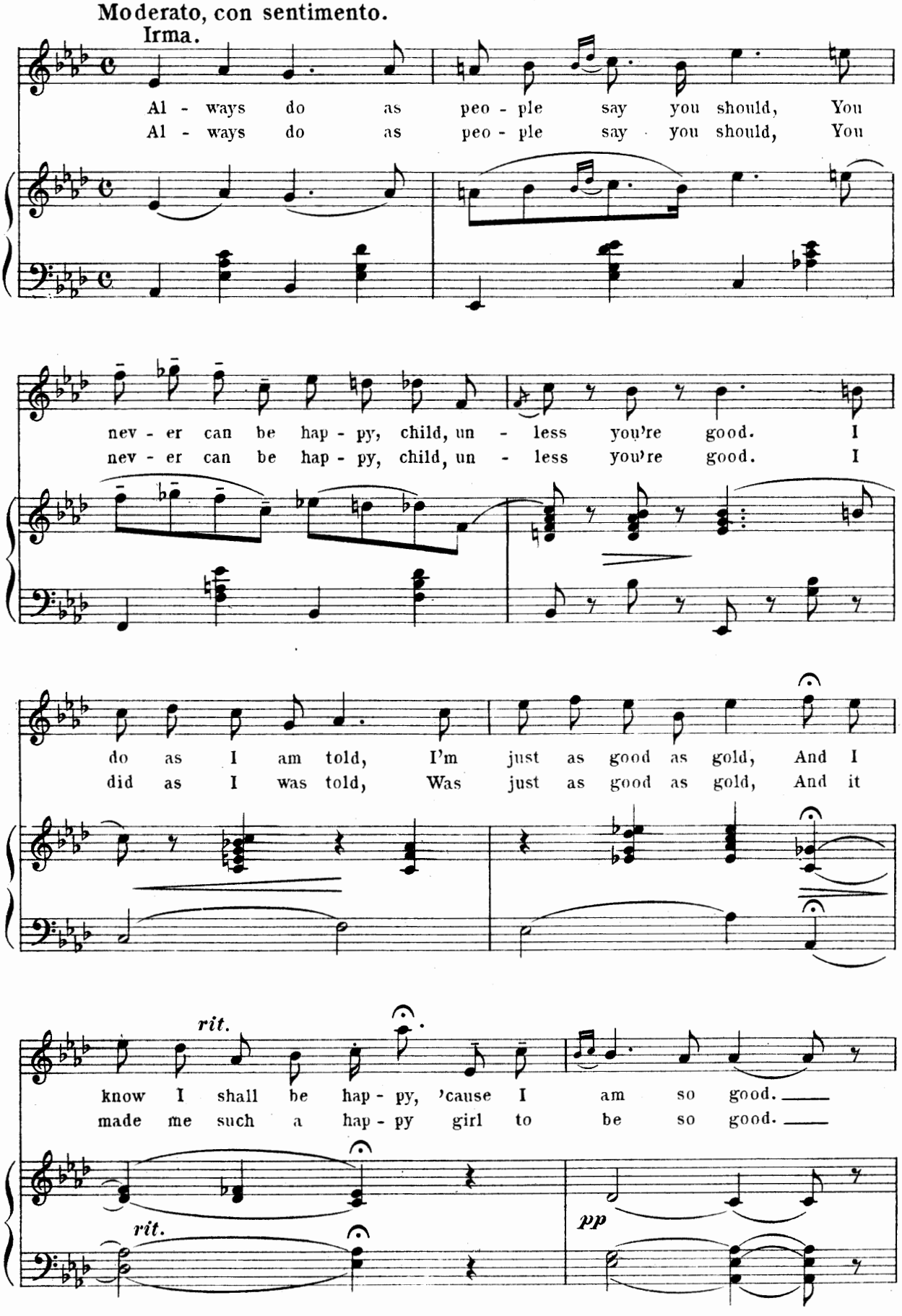

Irma.
What? I?
pre - cious tu - lip bed?
pre - cious tu - lip bed.
sff rit sff
Oh, monstrous ac - cu - sa - tion! I spurn with
recitativo.
sff
scorn the al - le - ga - tion. On just one thing myself I
Moderato.
ff a tempo.
Slower.
pp
pride, It is that I am dig - ni - fied. I
f

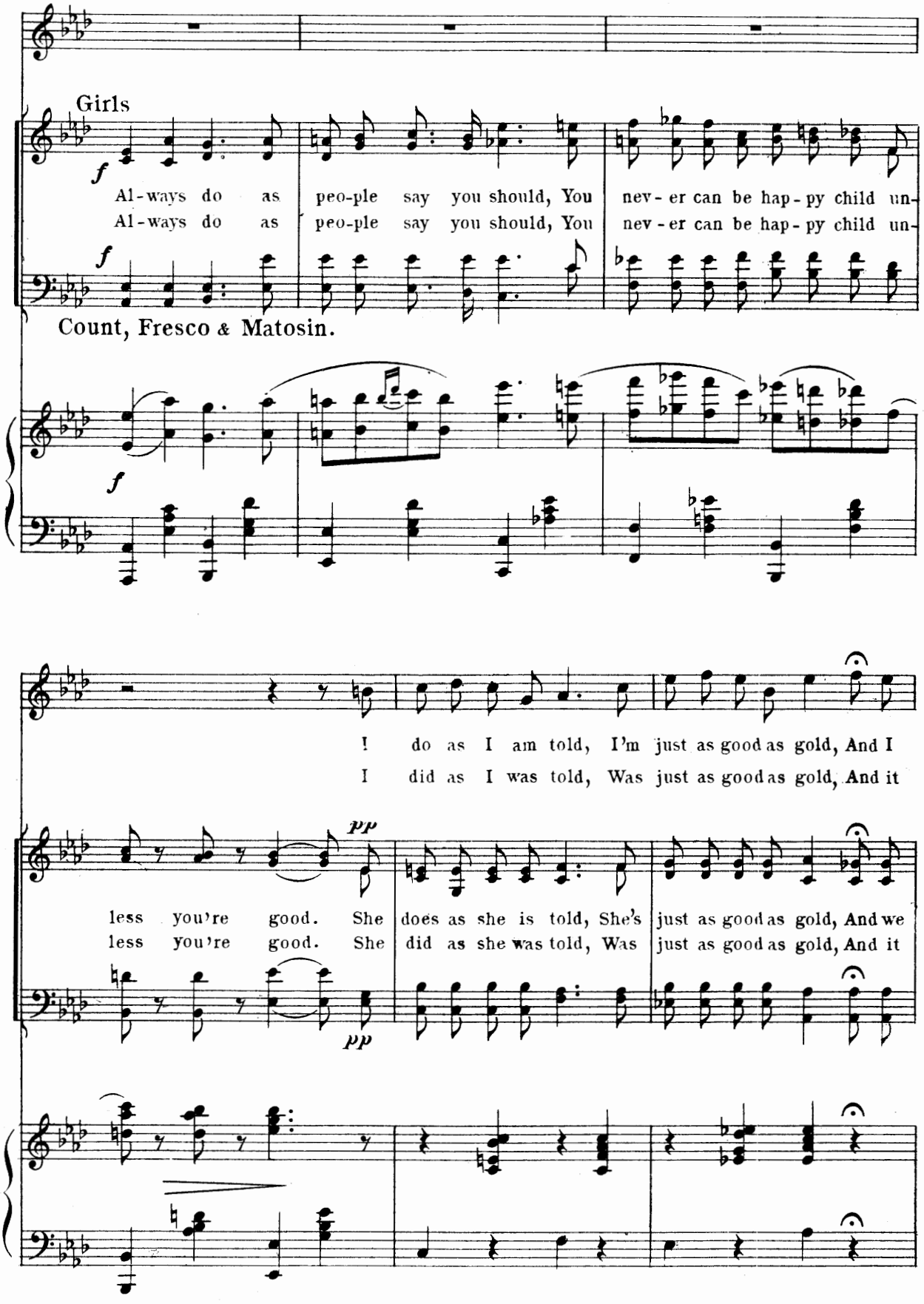

act up - on the gold - en rule that I was taught in Sun - day school. I'm
pp
good, be - cause I've un - der - stood That girls are
rit.
hap - py, Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! if they're good.
f
p
Song. (Irma.)
1. My a - ged grandma told me, And I've
2. And now I am a grown up girl, I'm
rit.
p

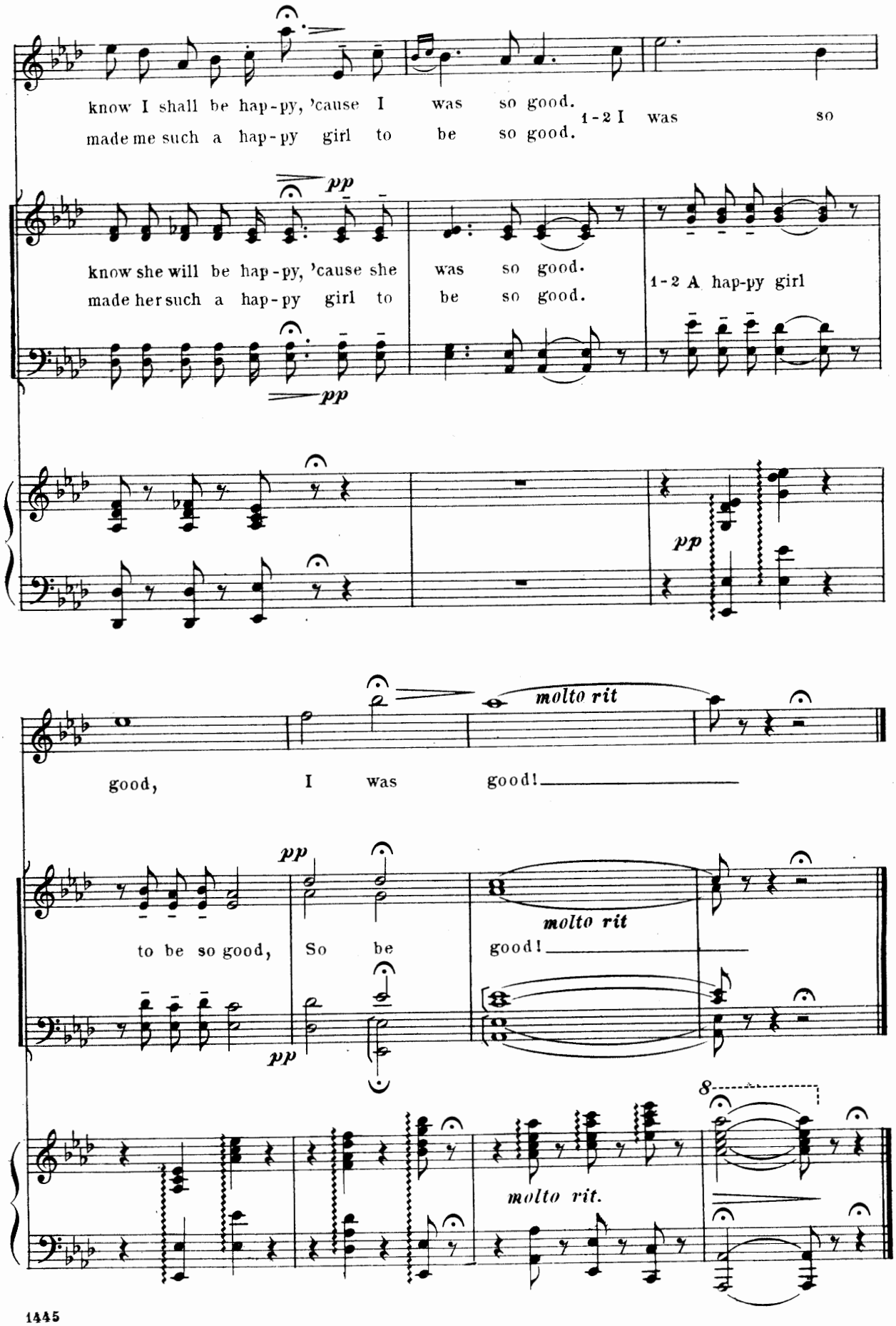

read the same in books— That it does-n't mat-ter what a girl may
still as good as pie, And I do as peo-ple tell me Or at
wear, or how she looks; She nev-er should be fri-vo-lous, She
least I al-ways try; For in-stance, with an of-fi-cer, a
nev-er should be bold, My grand-ma said: "My dar-ling al-ways
hand-some young dra-goon, I went out for an ev'n-ing walk, A
rit.
rit.
do as you are told." When grand-ma said "Don't touch the jam," I
stroll by light of moon. I blush to say he kissed me, It was

375628


mind - ed her re - quest. (I did not care a bit for jam, I
ver - y rude and bold, But,he told me not to scream and so I
liked the jel - ly best.) "Be punc - tu - al at meals," she said, "Or
did a I was told. He told me then to kiss him, It was
ten.
I will have to scold;" And I was al - ways there you see, I
ver - y im - pu - dent, But I thought what grand - ma told me, And I
did as I was told.
was o - be - di - ent.
Girls' Chorus.
unis.
rit.
You see she did as she was told.
Count, Fresco & Mat.
Good girl! she was o - be - di - ent.
unis.
rit.
rit.


Moderato, con sentimento.
Irma.
Al - ways do as peo - ple say you should, You
Al - ways do as peo - ple say you should, You
nev - er can be hap - py, child, un - less you're good. I
nev - er can be hap - py, child, un - less you're good. I
do as I am told, I'm just as good as gold, And I
did as I was told, Was just as good as gold, And it
rit.
know I shall be hap - py, 'cause I am so good.
made me such a hap - py girl to be so good.
rit.
pp

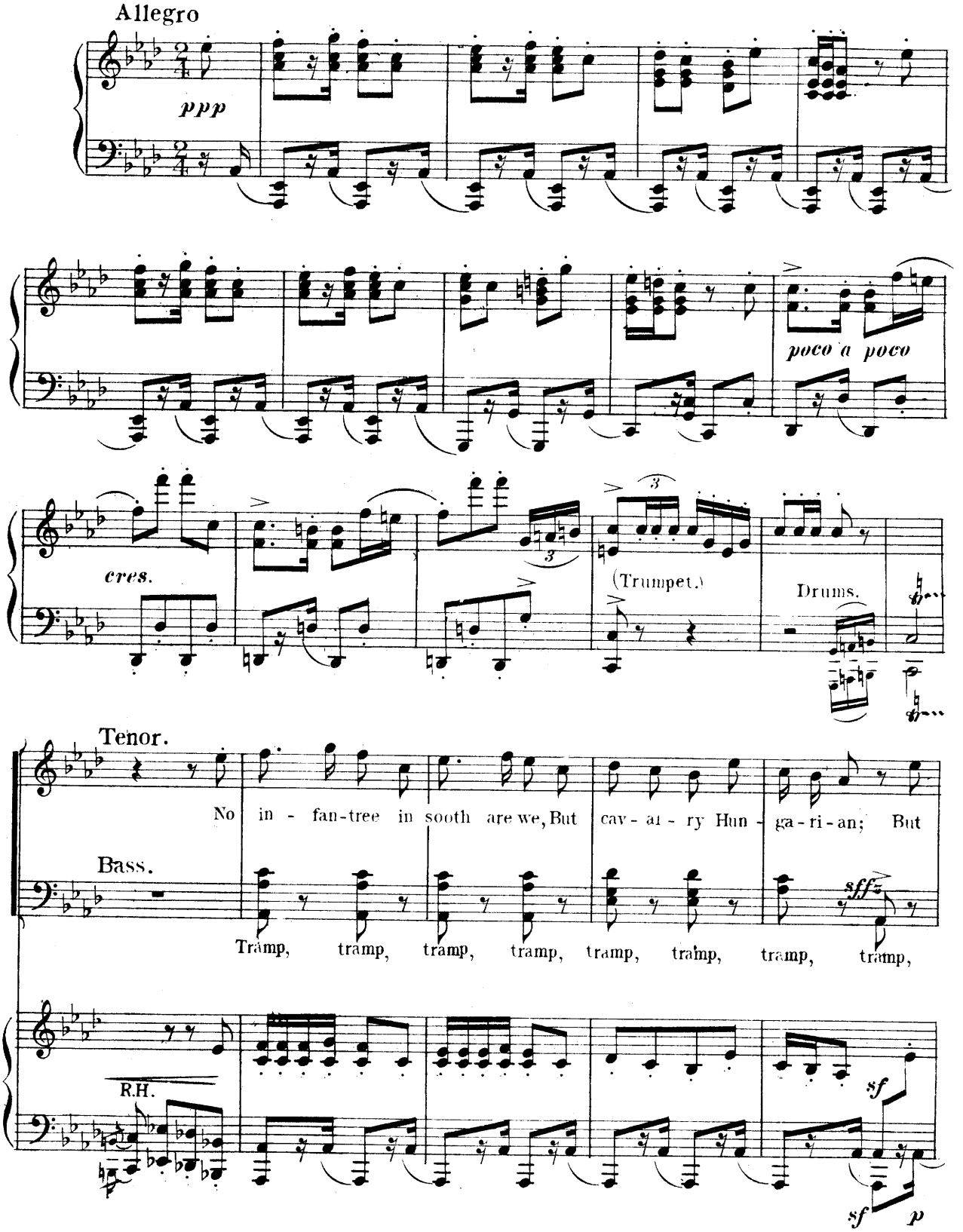

Girls
f
Al-ways do as peo-ple say you should, You nev-er can be hap-py child un-
Al-ways do as peo-ple say you should, You nev-er can be hap-py child un-
f
Count, Fresco & Matosin.
f
I do as I am told, I'm just as good as gold, And I
I did as I was told, Was just as good as gold, And it
pp
less you're good. She does as she is told, She's just as good as gold, And we
less you're good. She did as she was told, Was just as good as gold, And it
pp

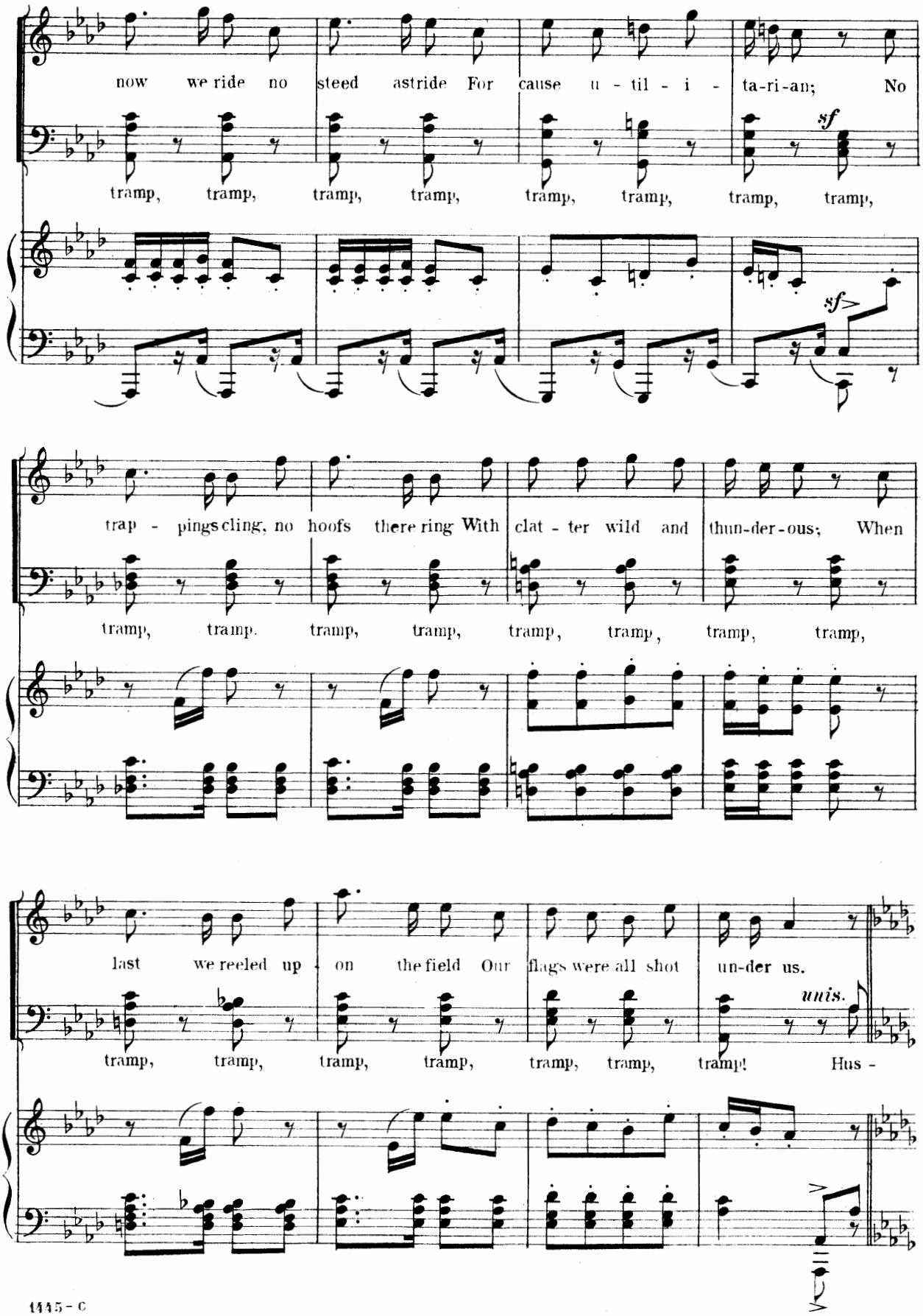

know I shall be hap-py, 'cause I was so good.
made me such a hap-py girl to be so good.
1-2 I was so
pp
know she will be hap-py, 'cause she was so good.
made her such a hap-py girl to be so good.
1-2 A hap-py girl
pp
pp
molto rit
good, I was good!
pp
pp
to be so good, So be
molto rit
good!
8
molto rit.

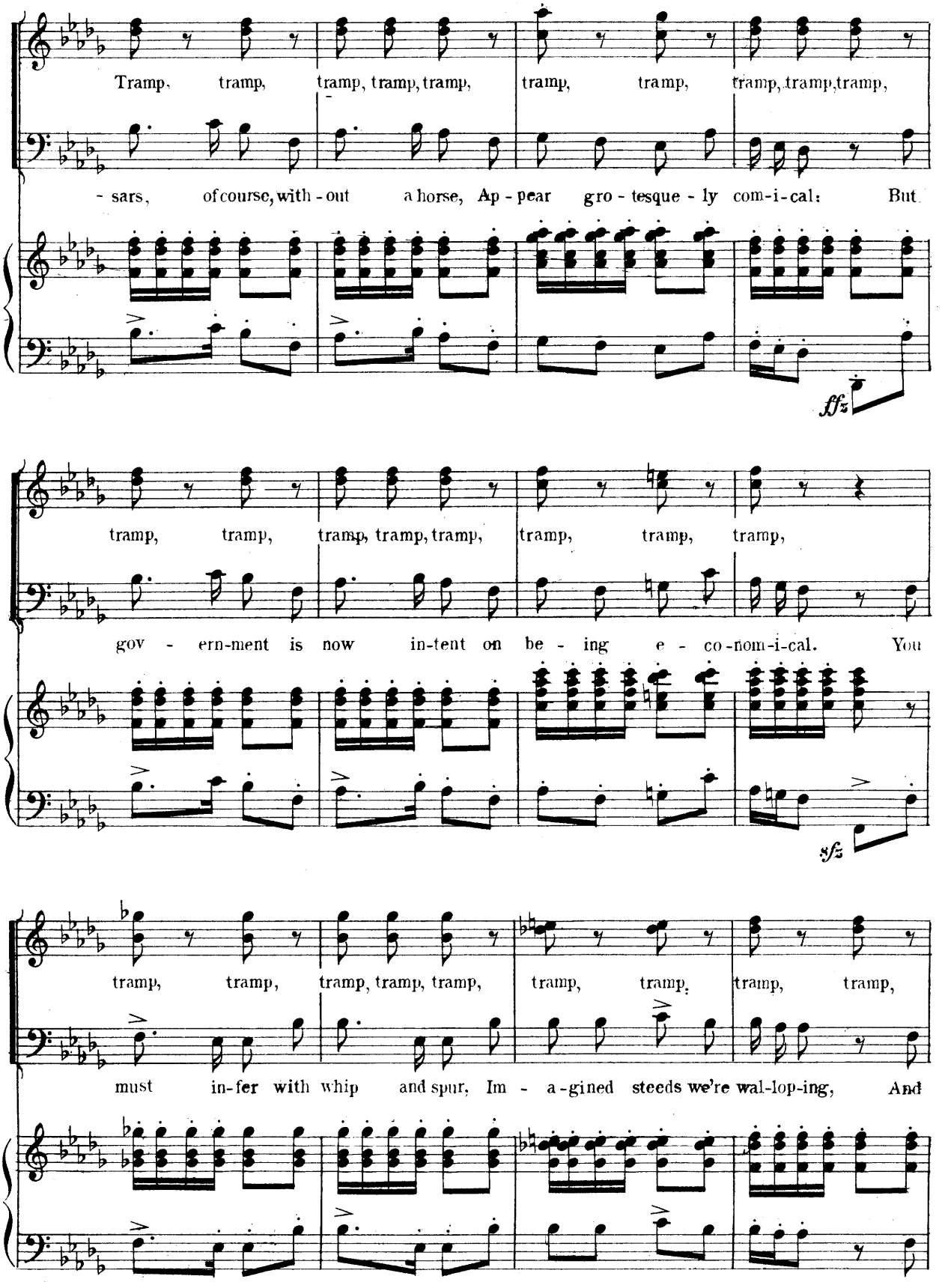
CHORUS OF HUSSARS.

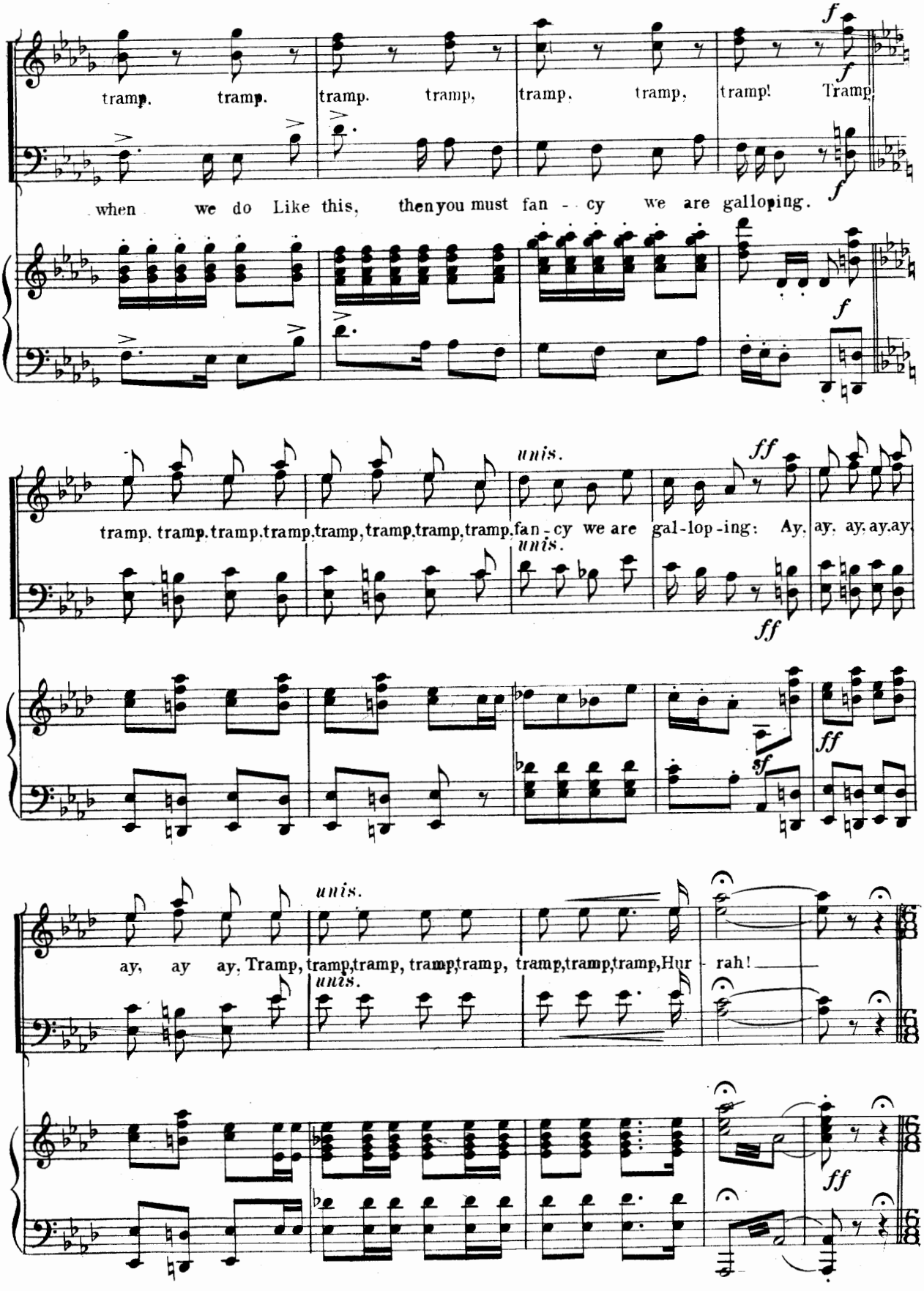
(Later Ladislas.)

№ 3.

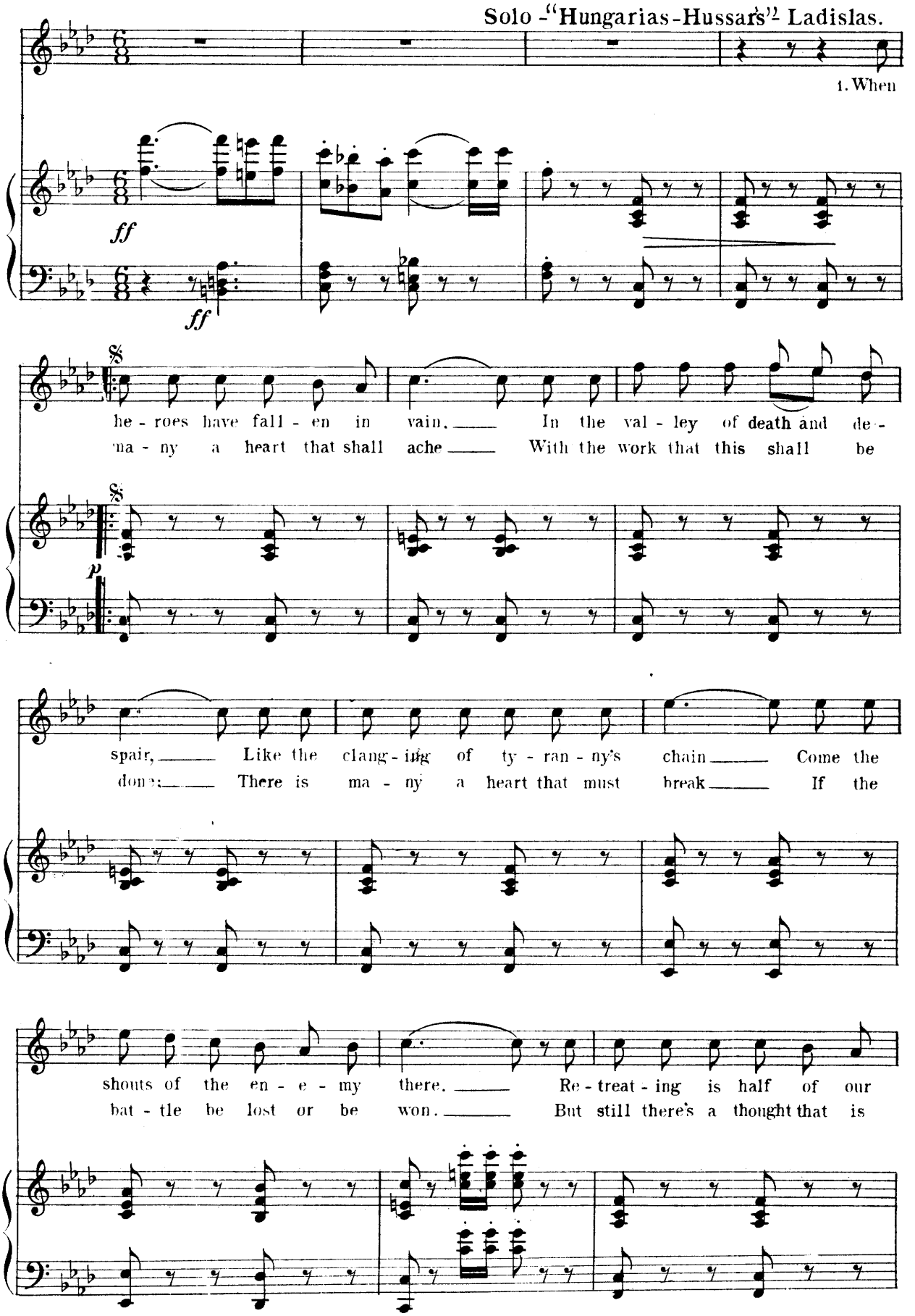


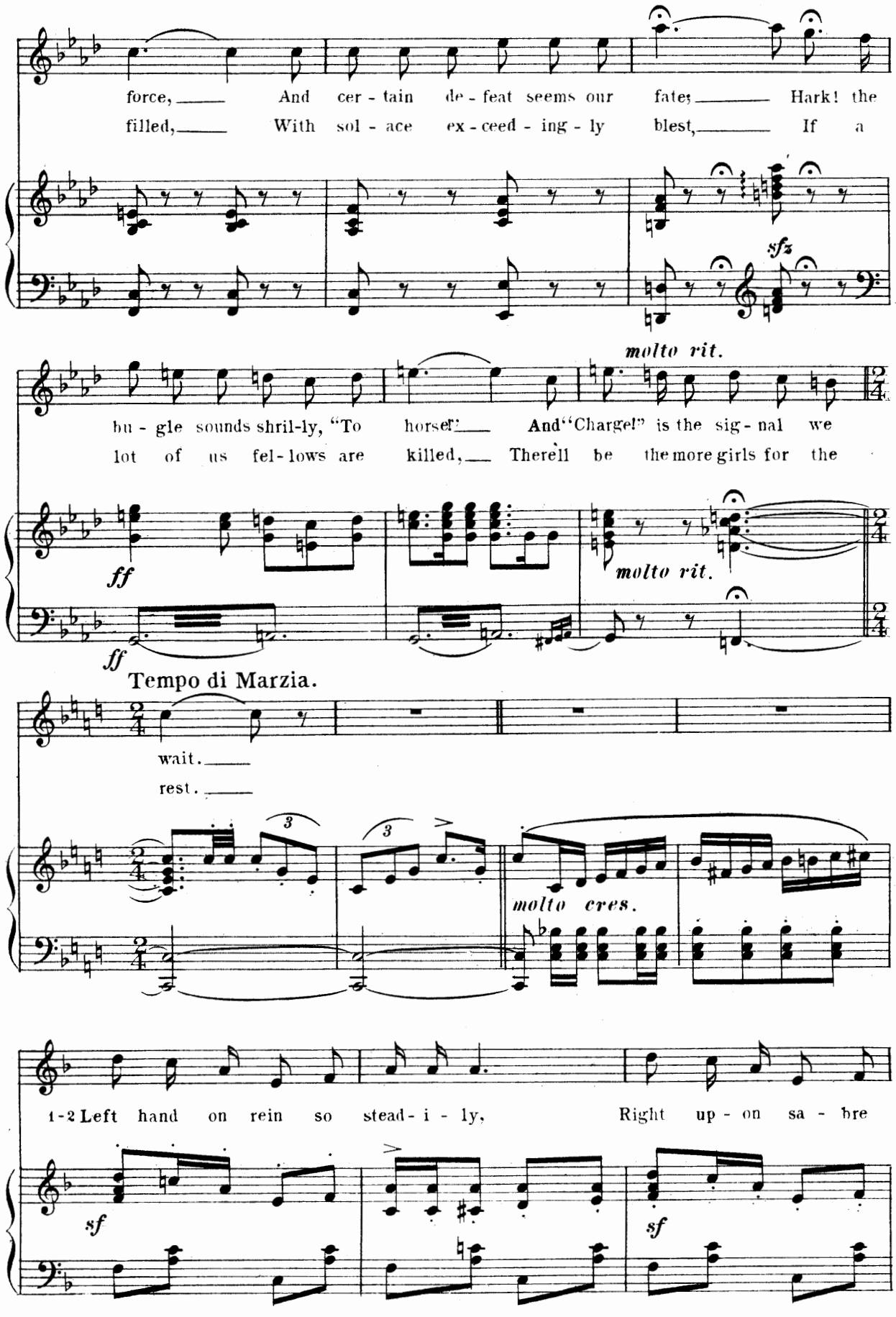

now we ride no steed astride For cause u - til - i - ta-ri-an; No
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
sf
sf
trap - pings cling, no hoofs there ring With clat - ter wild and thun-der-ous; When
tramp, tramp. tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
last we reeled up - on the field Our flags were all shot un-der us.
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp! Hus -
unis.

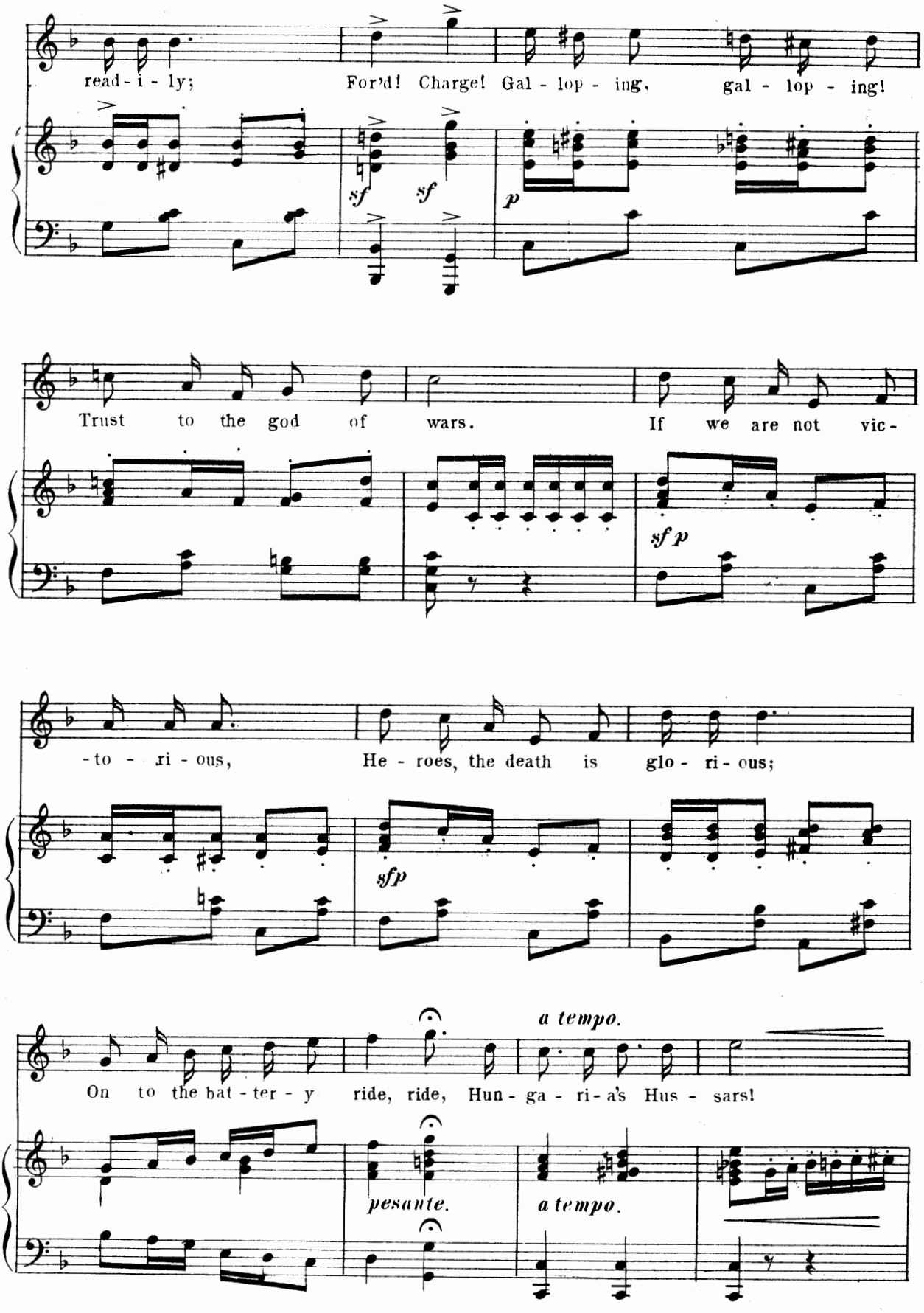

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
- sars, of course, with - out a horse, Ap - pear gro - tesque - ly com-i-cal: But
ffz
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
gov - ern-ment is now in-tent on be - ing e - co-nom-i-cal. You
sfz
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,
must in-fer with whip and spur, Im - a-gined steeds we're wal-lop-ing, And

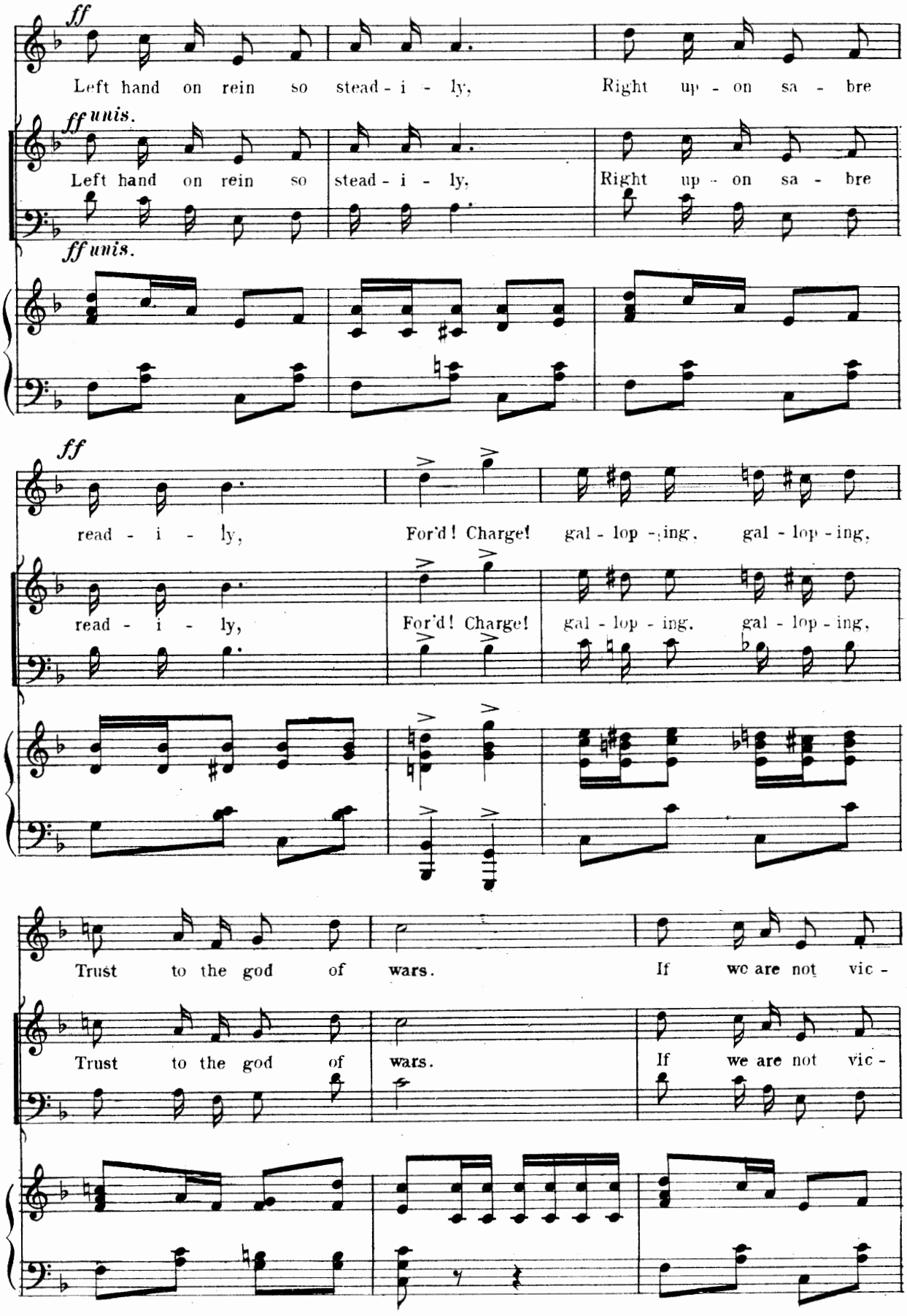

tramp. tramp. tramp. tramp, tramp. tramp, tramp! Tramp.
when we do Like this, then you must fan - cy we are galloping.
tramp. tramp. tramp. tramp. tramp, tramp. tramp, tramp. fan - cy we are gal-lop-ing: Ay. ay. ay. ay. ay.
ay, ay ay. Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Hur - rah!
unis.
ff
sf

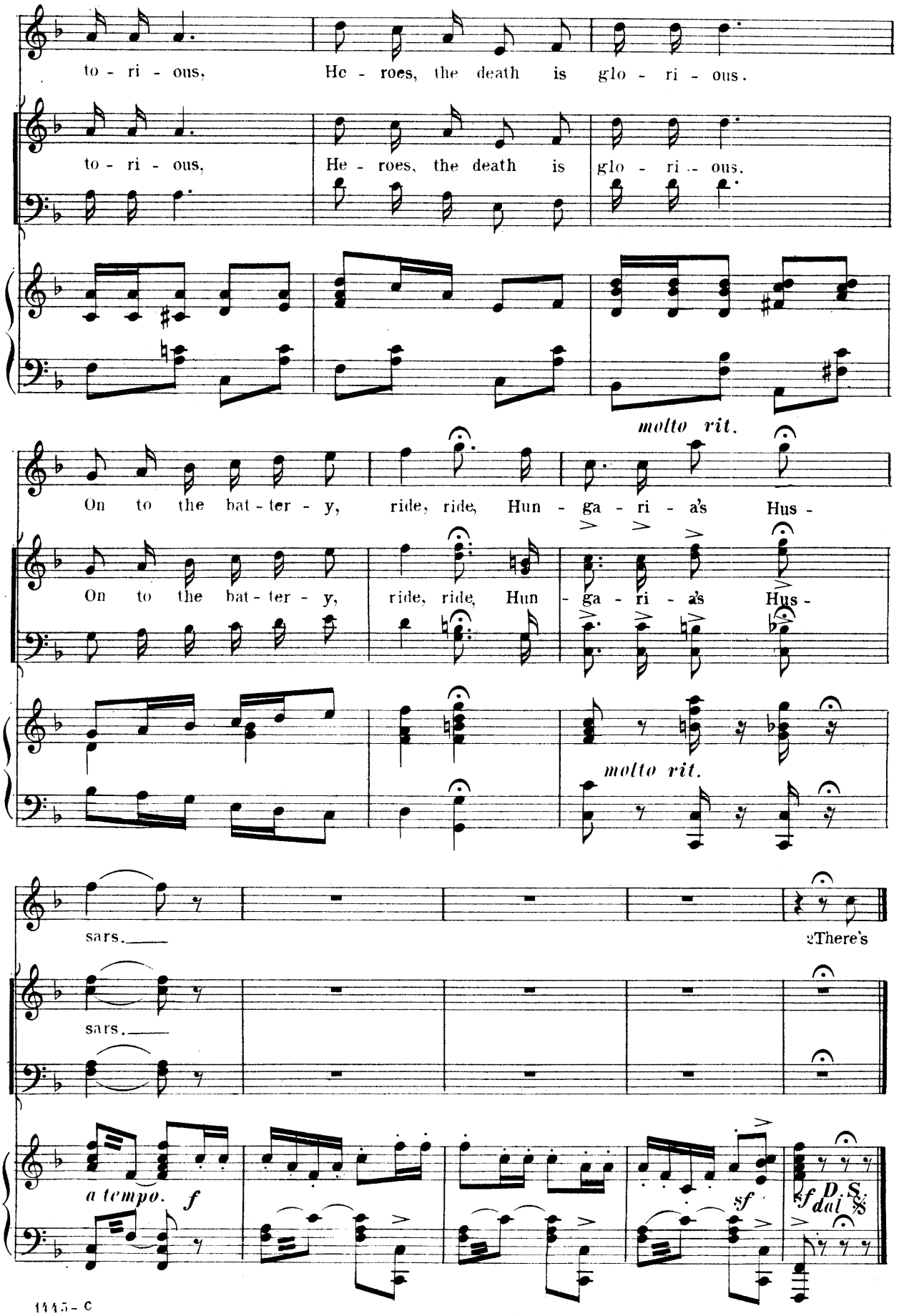
Solo - "Hungarias-Hussars" - Ladislas.




force, And cer - tain de - feat seems our fate; Hark! the
filled, With sol - ace ex - ceed - ing - ly blest, If a
sfz
molto rit.
bu - gle sounds shril-ly, "To horse!" And "Charge!" is the sig - nal we
lot of us fel - lows are killed, There'll be the more girls for the
ff
ff
molto rit.
Tempo di Marzia.
wait.
rest.
molto cres.
1-2 Left hand on rein so stead - i - ly, Right up - on sa - bre
sf
sf


read - i - ly;
For'd! Charge! Gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing!
sf
sf
p
Trust to the god of wars.
If we are not vic -
sf p
- to - ri - ous,
He - roes, the death is glo - ri - ous;
sfp
a tempo.
On to the bat - ter - y
ride, ride, Hun - ga - ri - a's Hus - sars!
pesante.
a tempo.


ff
Left hand on rein so stead - i - ly, Right up - on sa - bre
ff unis.
Left hand on rein so stead - i - ly, Right up - on sa - bre
ff unis.
ff
read - i - ly, For'd! Charge! gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,
read - i - ly, For'd! Charge! gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing,
Trust to the god of wars. If we are not vic -
Trust to the god of wars. If we are not vic -

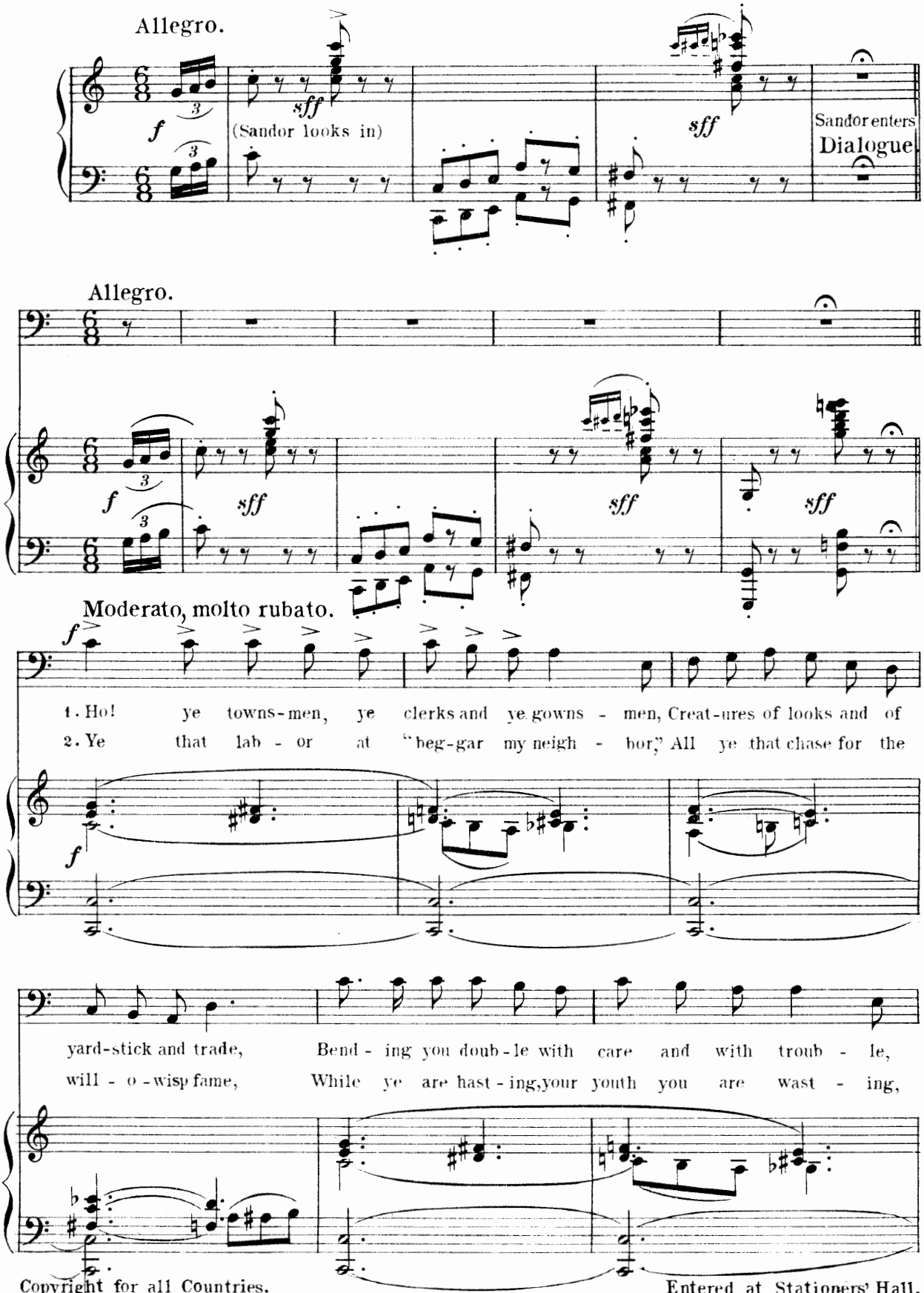

to - ri - ous, He - roes, the death is glo - ri - ous.
to - ri - ous, He - roes, the death is glo - ri - ous.
molto rit.
On to the bat - ter - y, ride, ride, Hun - ga - ri - a's Hus -
On to the bat - ter - y, ride, ride, Hun - ga - ri - a's Hus -
molto rit.
sars.
2There's
sars.
a tempo. f
sf
sf
D. S. dal %

ENTRANCE SONG.

HO! YE TOWNSMEN.

Sandor.

Nº 4


Allegro.
(Sandor looks in)
Sandor enters
Dialogue
Allegro.
Moderato, molto rubato.
1. Ho! ye towns-men, ye clerks and ye gowns - men, Creat-ures of looks and of
2. Ye that lab - or at "beg-gar my neigh - bor," All ye that chase for the
yard-stick and trade, Bend - ing you doub-le with care and with troub - le,
will - o - wisp fame, While ye are hast - ing, your youth you are wast - ing,

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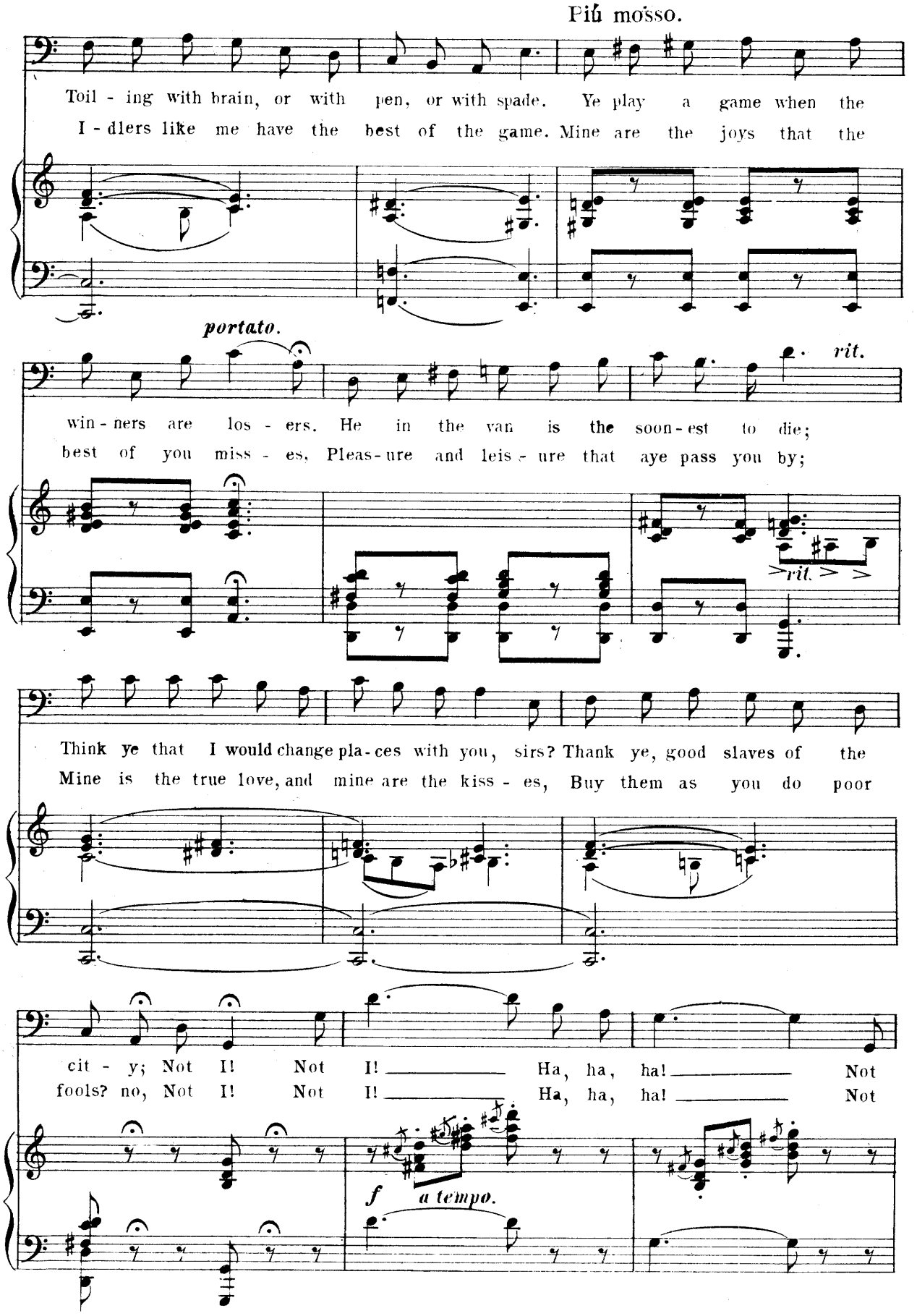
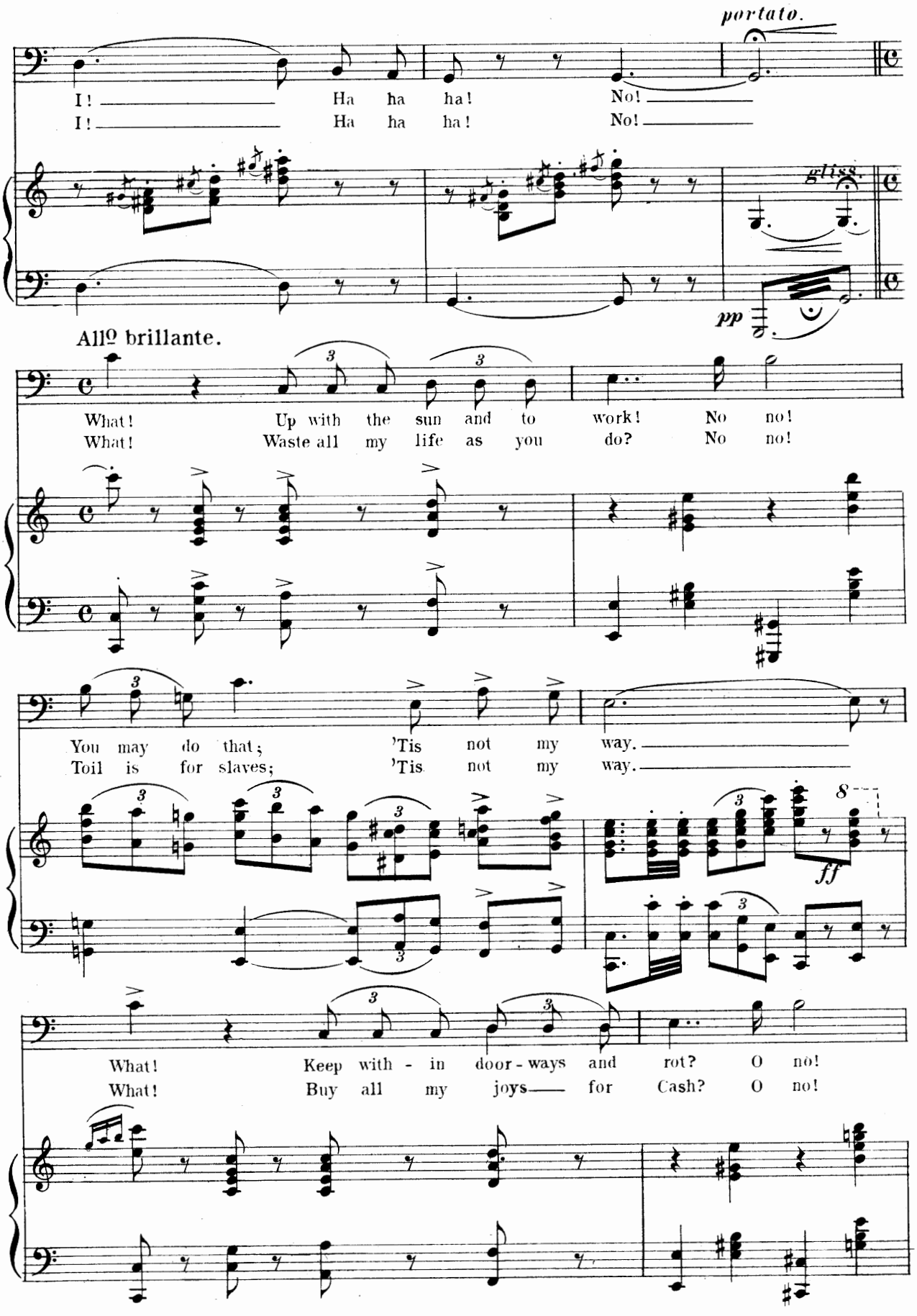
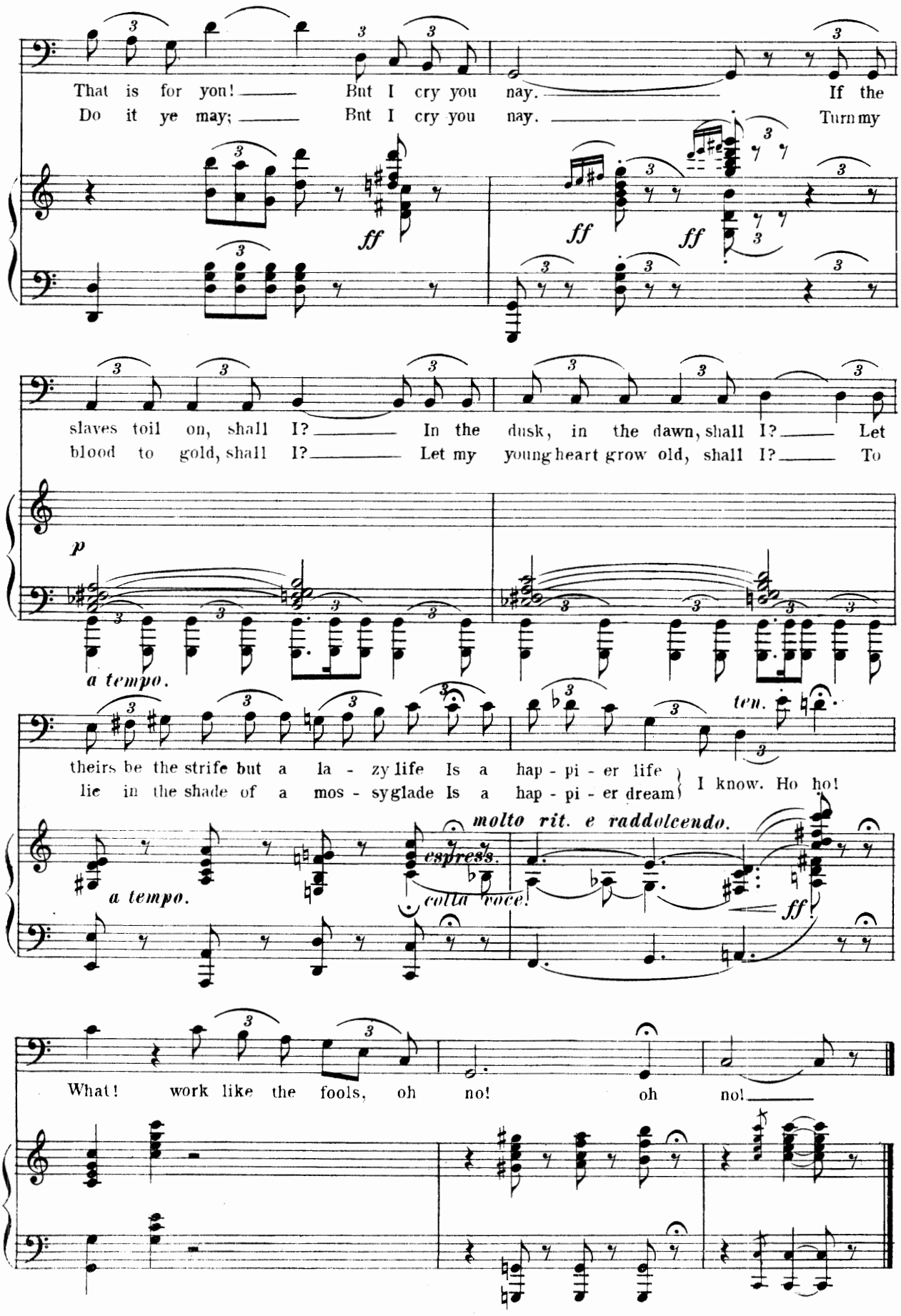

Più mosso.
Toil - ing with brain, or with pen, or with spade. Ye play a game when the
I - dlers like me have the best of the game. Mine are the joys that the
portato.
rit.
win - ners are los - ers. He in the van is the soon - est to die;
best of you miss - es, Pleas - ure and leis - ure that aye pass you by;
rit.
Think ye that I would change pla - ces with you, sirs? Thank ye, good slaves of the
Mine is the true love, and mine are the kiss - es, Buy them as you do poor
cit - y; Not I! Not I! Ha, ha, ha! Not
fools? no, Not I! Not I! Ha, ha, ha! Not
f
a tempo.

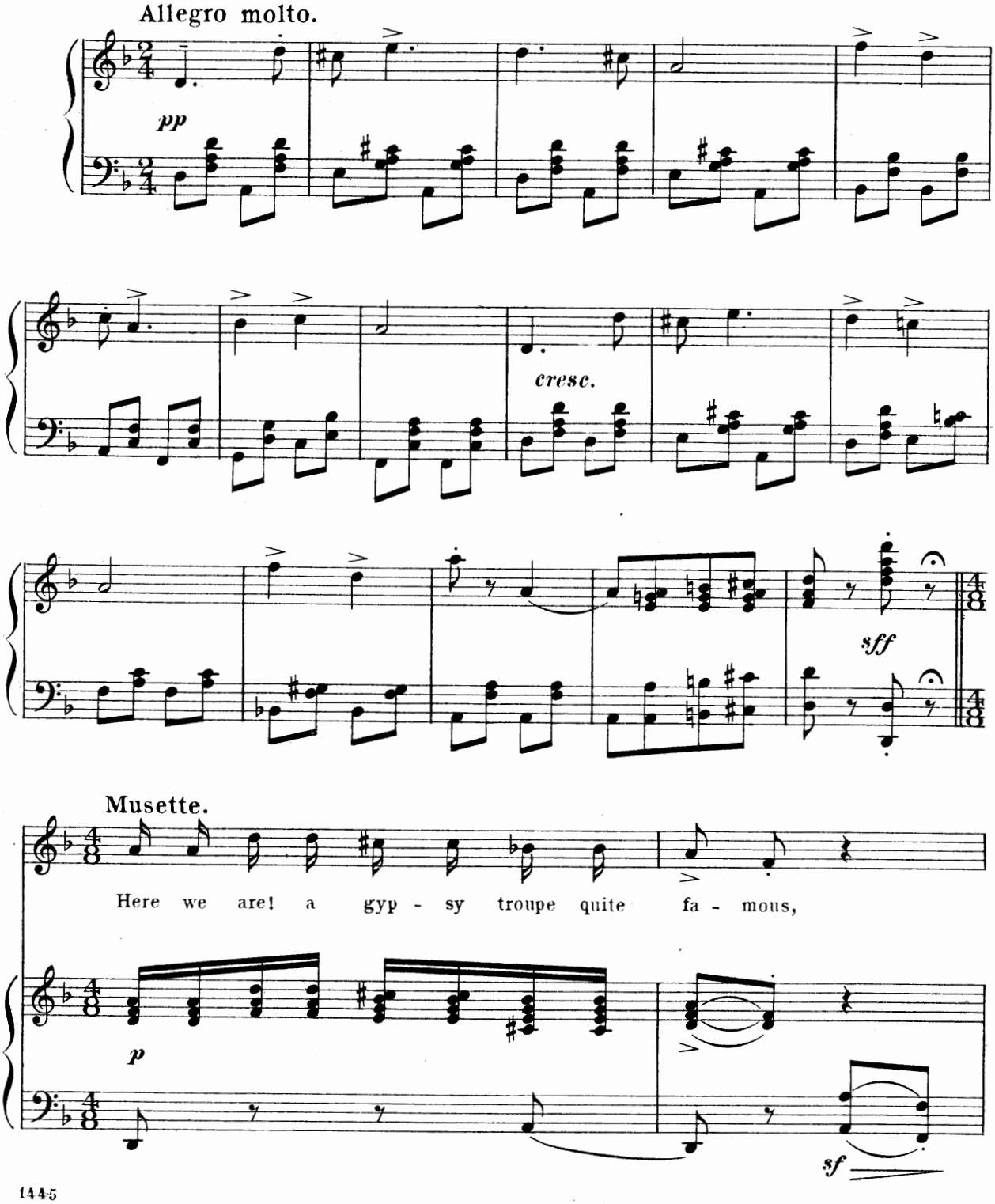

portato.
I! Ha ha ha! No!
I! Ha ha ha! No!
gliss.
pp
Allº brillante.
What! Up with the sun and to work! No no!
What! Waste all my life as you do? No no!
You may do that; 'Tis not my way.
Toil is for slaves; 'Tis not my way.
8
ff
What! Keep with - in door - ways and rot? O no!
What! Buy all my joys for Cash? O no!

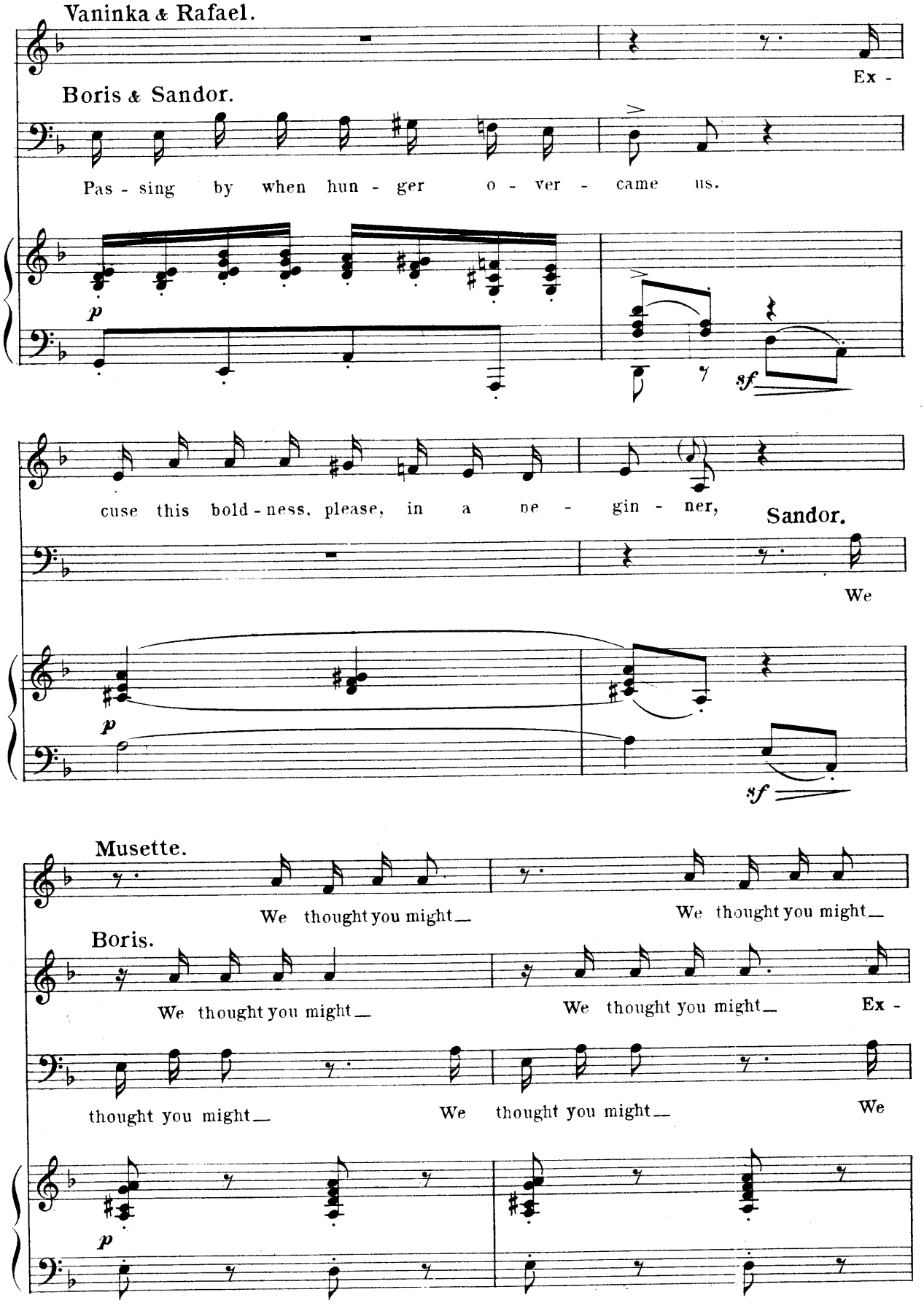

That is for you! But I cry you nay. If the
Do it ye may; But I cry you nay. Turn my
ff
ff
ff
slaves toil on, shall I? In the dusk, in the dawn, shall I? Let
blood to gold, shall I? Let my young heart grow old, shall I? To
p
a tempo.
ten.
theirs be the strife but a la - zy life Is a hap - pi - er life
lie in the shade of a mos - sy glade Is a hap - pi - er dream
I know. Ho ho!
molto rit. e raddolcendo.
espress.
a tempo.
colla voce.
ff
What! work like the fools, oh no! oh no!

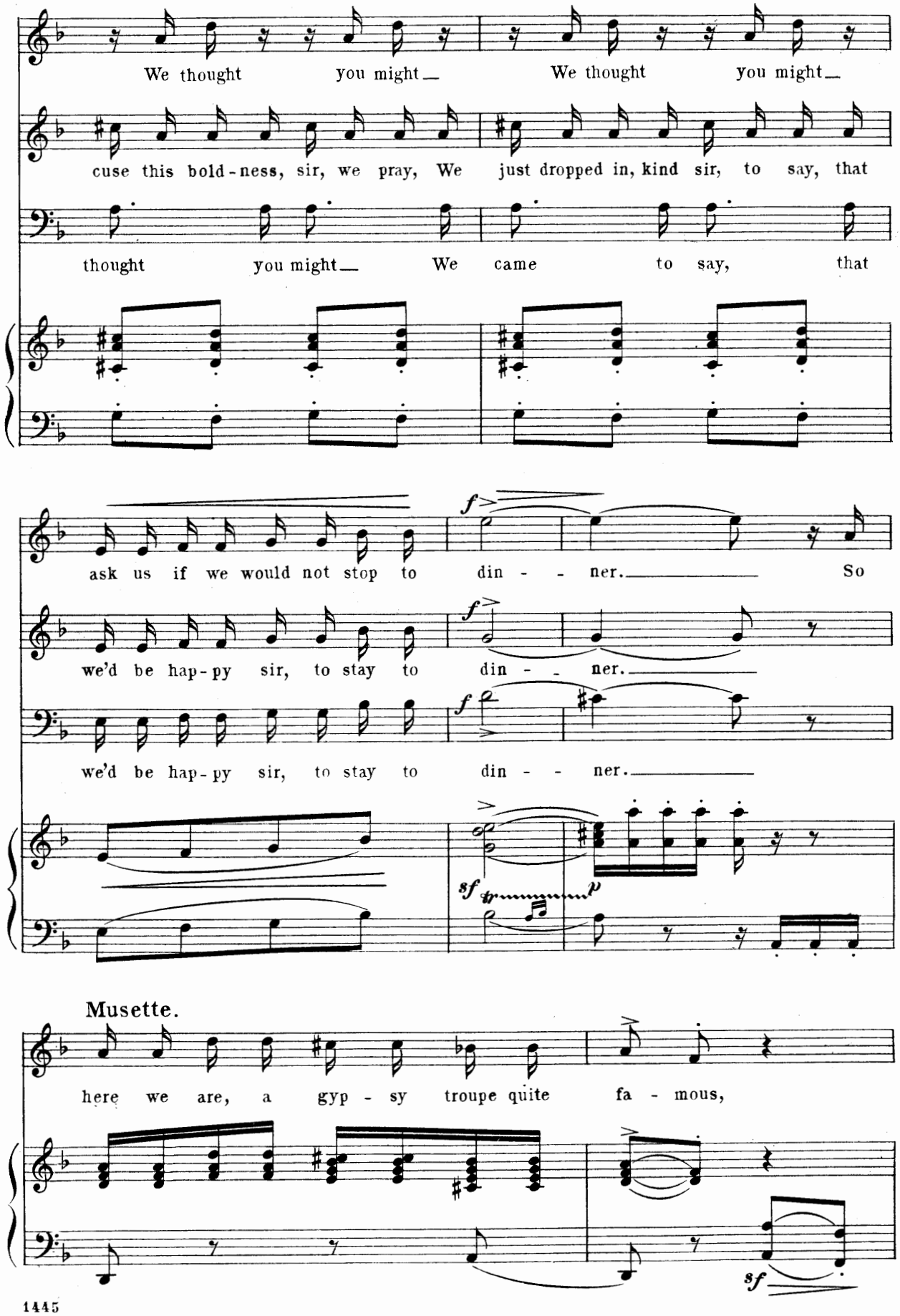
ENTRANCE SONG.

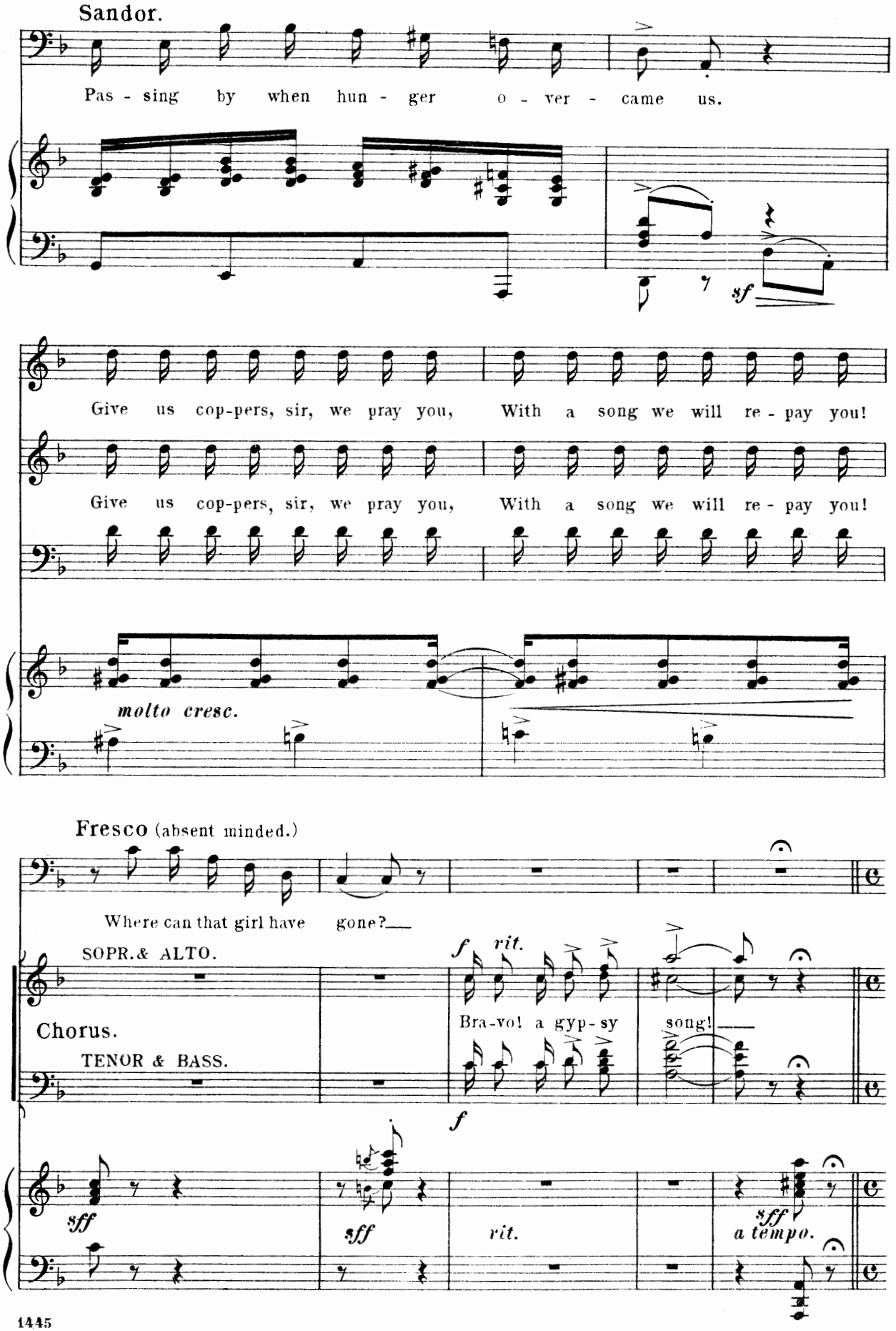
Musette, Sandor, Vaninka, Boris, Rafael and Chorus.

No 5a



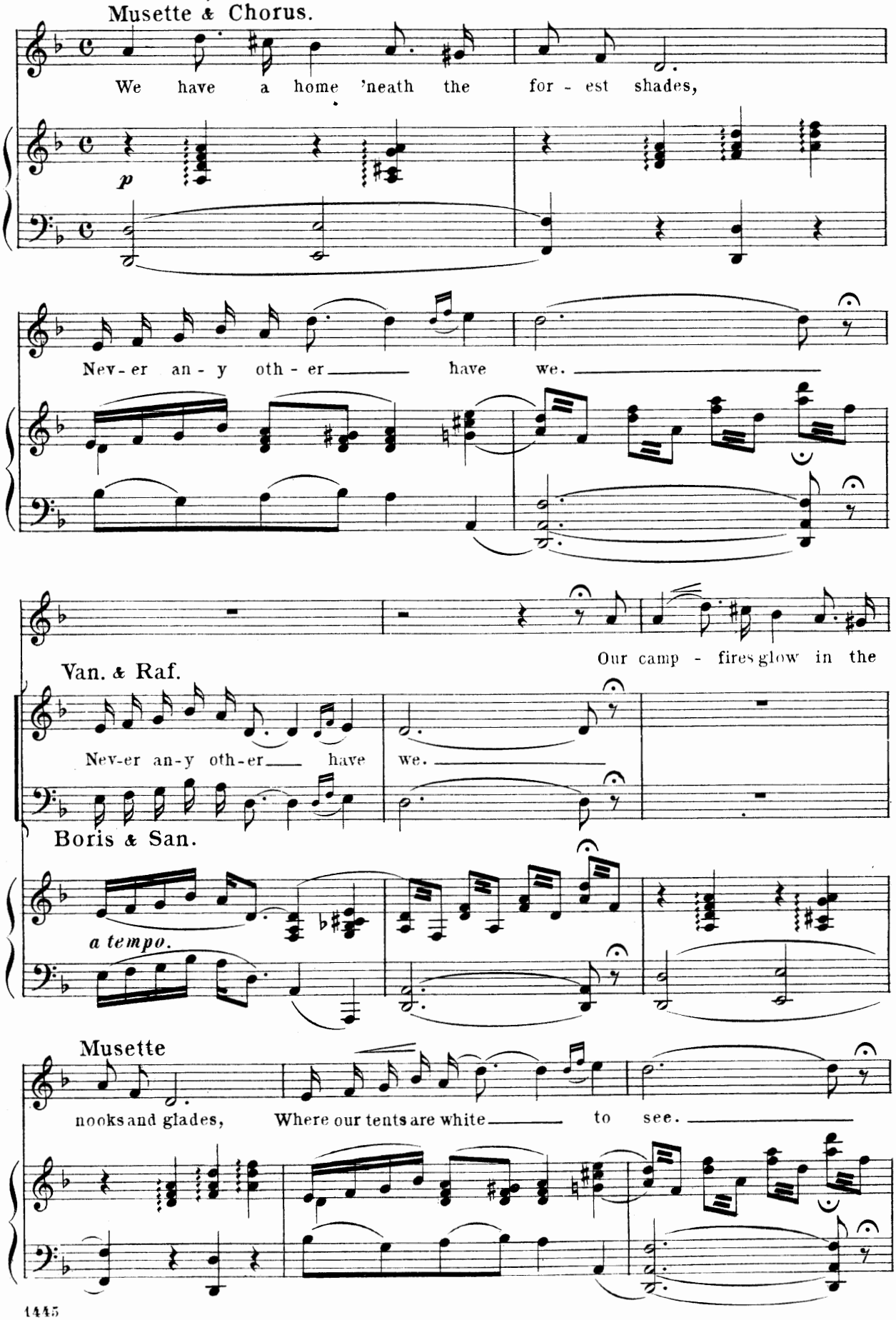

Vaninka & Rafael.
Ex -
Boris & Sandor.
Pas - sing by when hun - ger o - ver - came us.
p
sf
cuse this bold - ness, please, in a ne - gin - ner,
Sandor.
We
p
sf
Musette.
We thought you might_
We thought you might_
Boris.
We thought you might_
We thought you might_
Ex -
thought you might_
We
thought you might_
We
p

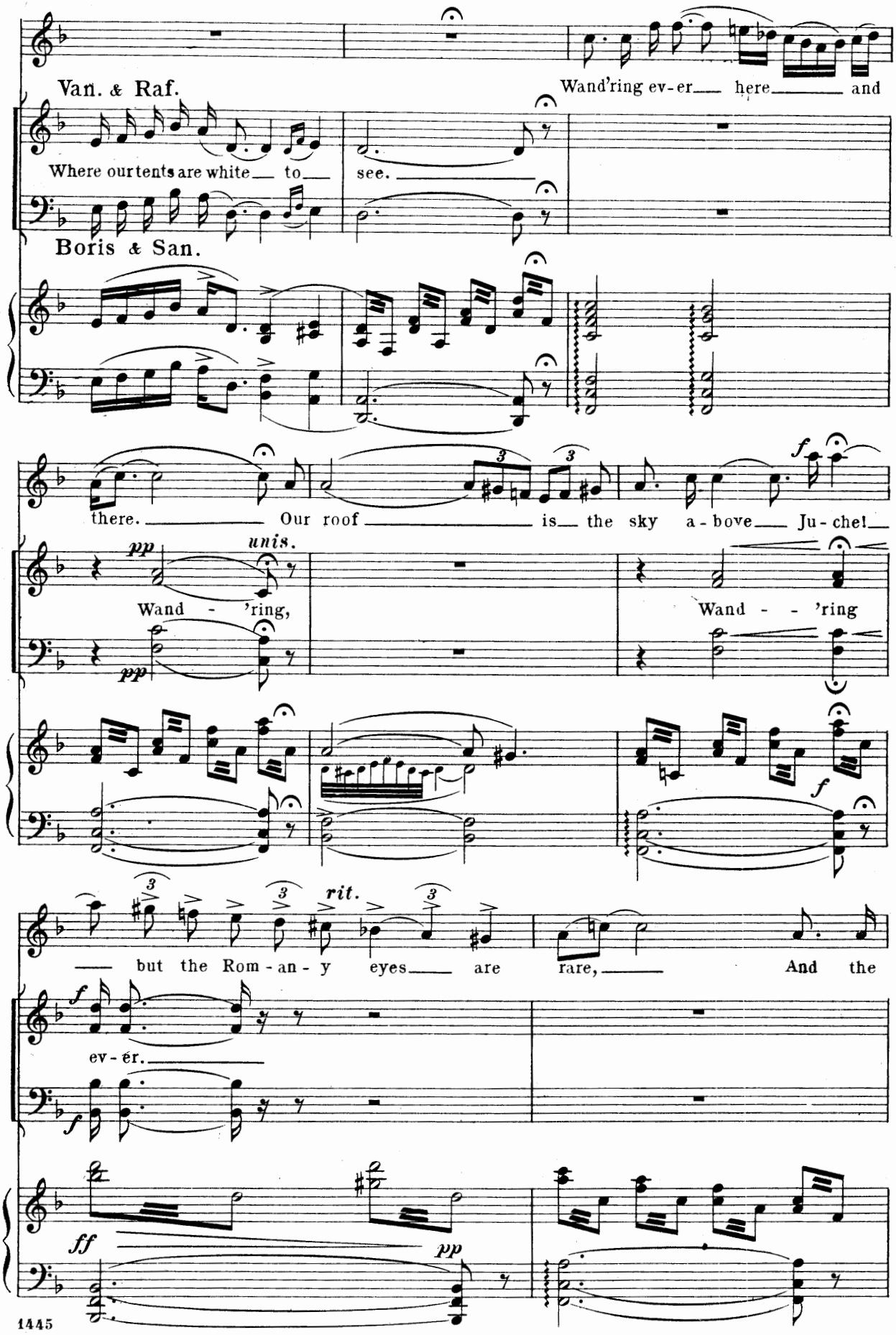

We thought you might_ We thought you might_
cuse this bold-ness, sir, we pray, We just dropped in, kind sir, to say, that
thought you might_ We came to say, that
ask us if we would not stop to din - - ner._____ So
we'd be hap-py sir, to stay to din - - ner._____
we'd be hap-py sir, to stay to din - - ner._____
Musette.
here we are, a gyp - sy troupe quite fa - mous,

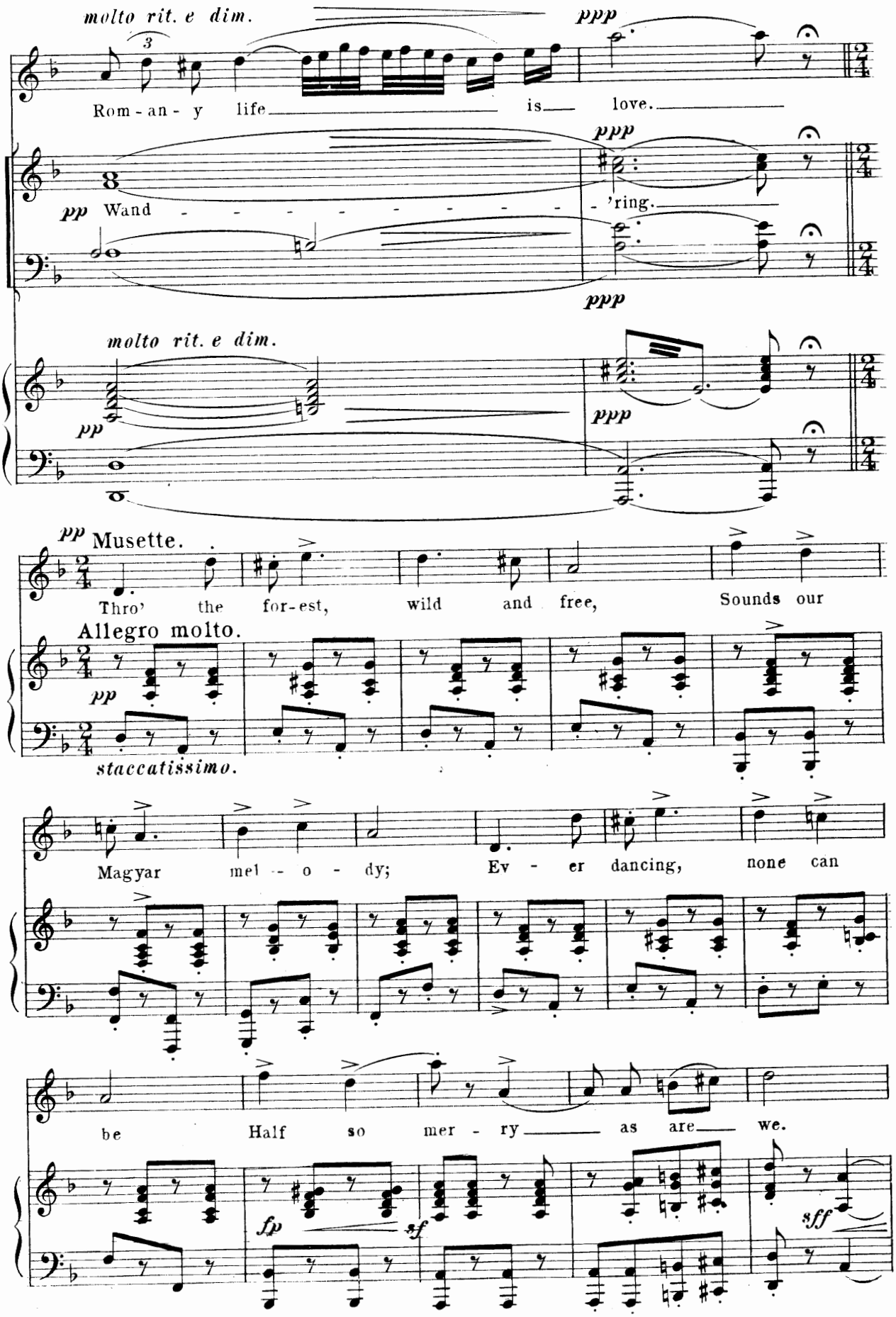

Sandor.
Pas - sing by when hun - ger o - ver - came us.
sf
Give us cop-pers, sir, we pray you, With a song we will re - pay you!
Give us cop-pers, sir, we pray you, With a song we will re - pay you!
molto cresc.
Fresco (absent minded.)
Where can that girl have gone?
SOPR.& ALTO.
Chorus.
TENOR & BASS.
f rit.
Bra-vo! a gyp-sy song!
f
sff
sff
rit.
sff
a tempo.

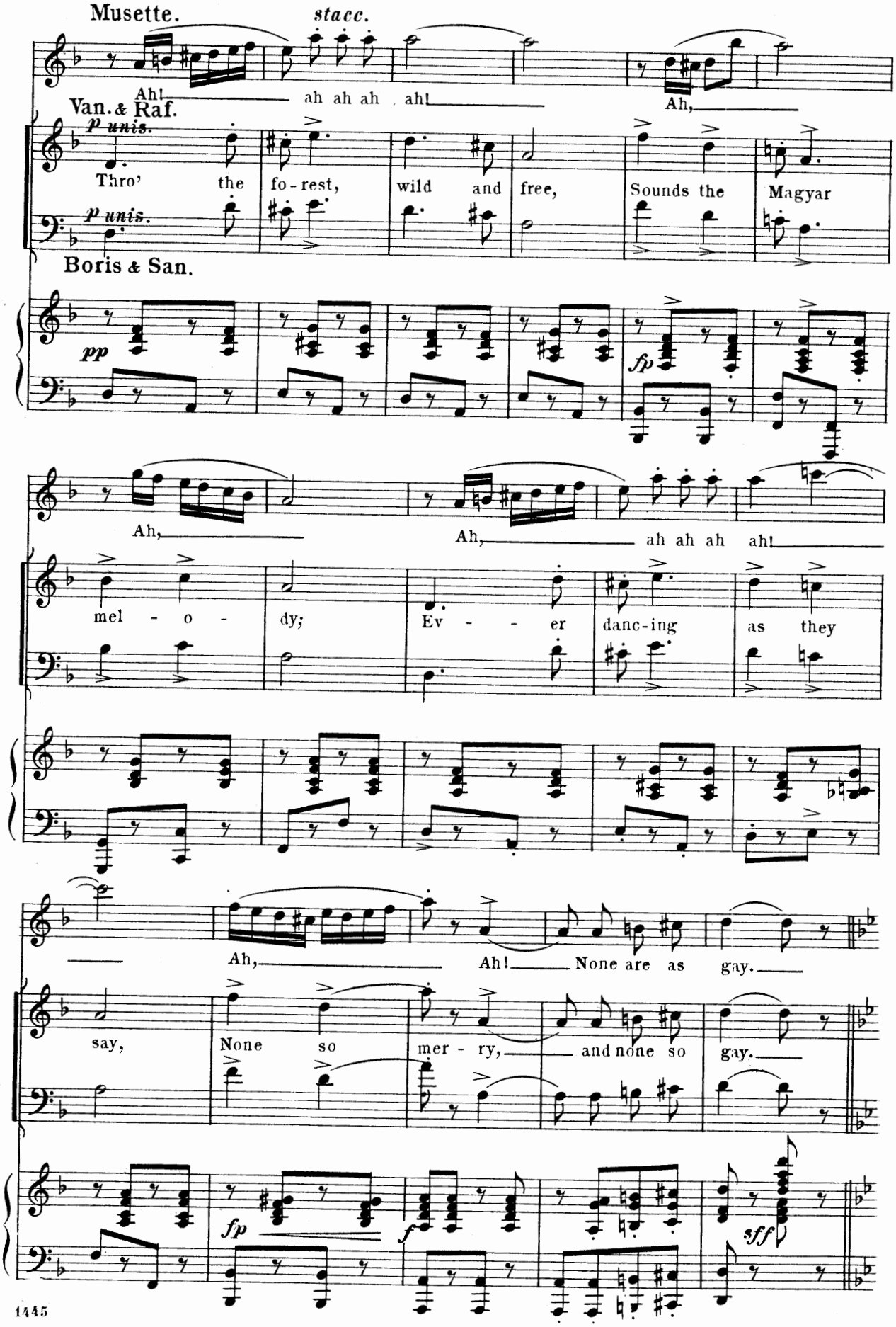
No. 5♭ ROMANY LIFE. (Czardas.)

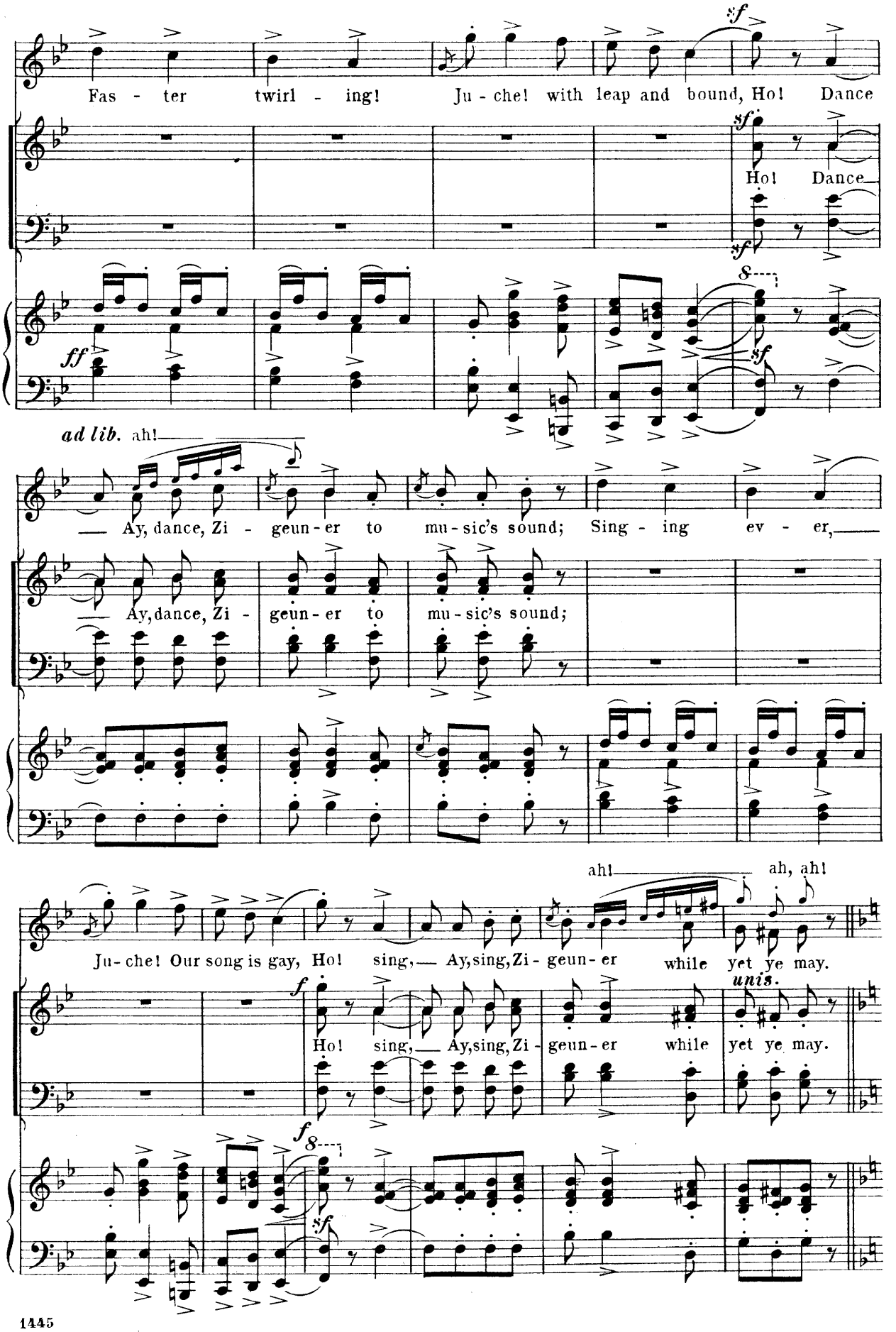
Molto lento, e con molto sentimento.

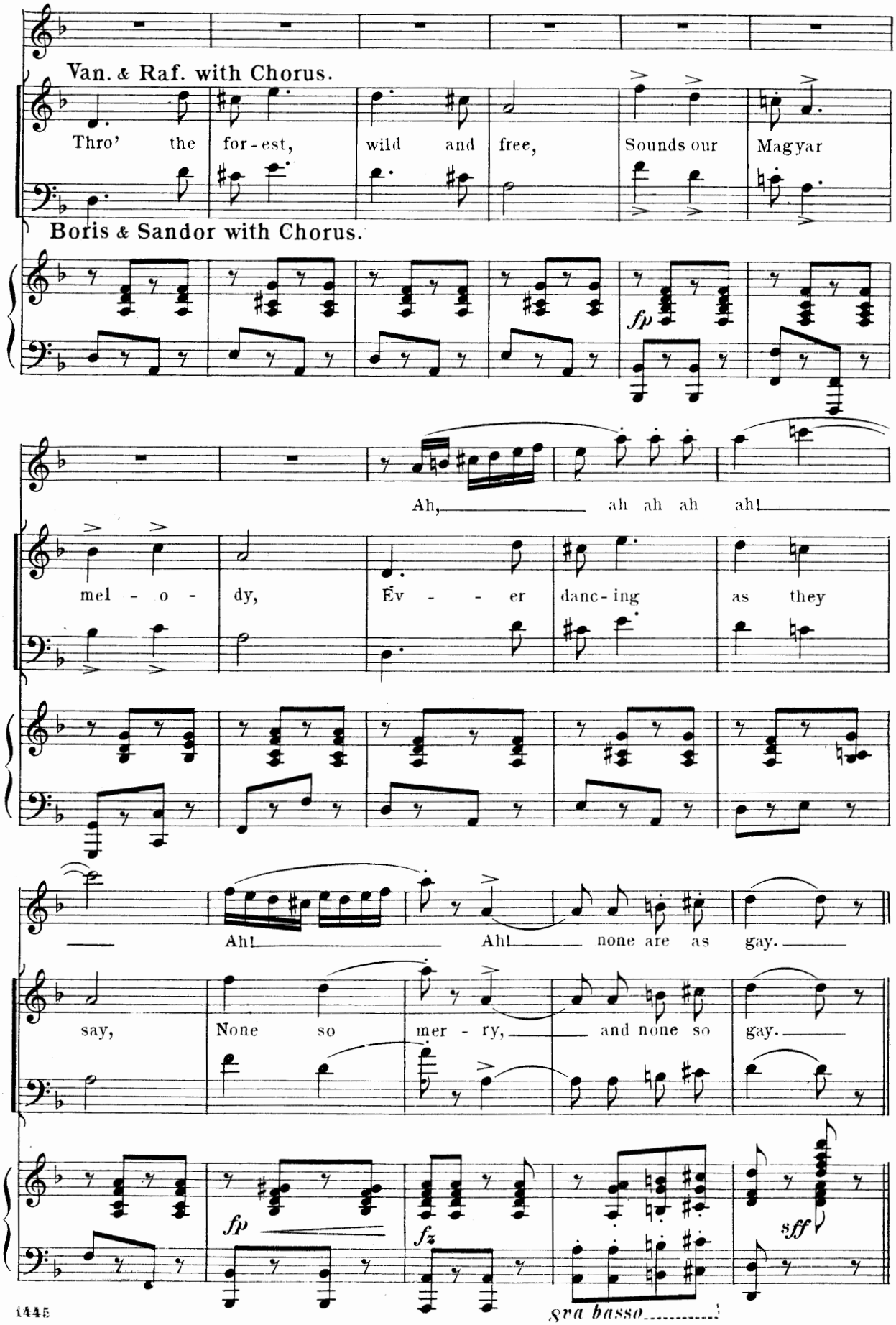


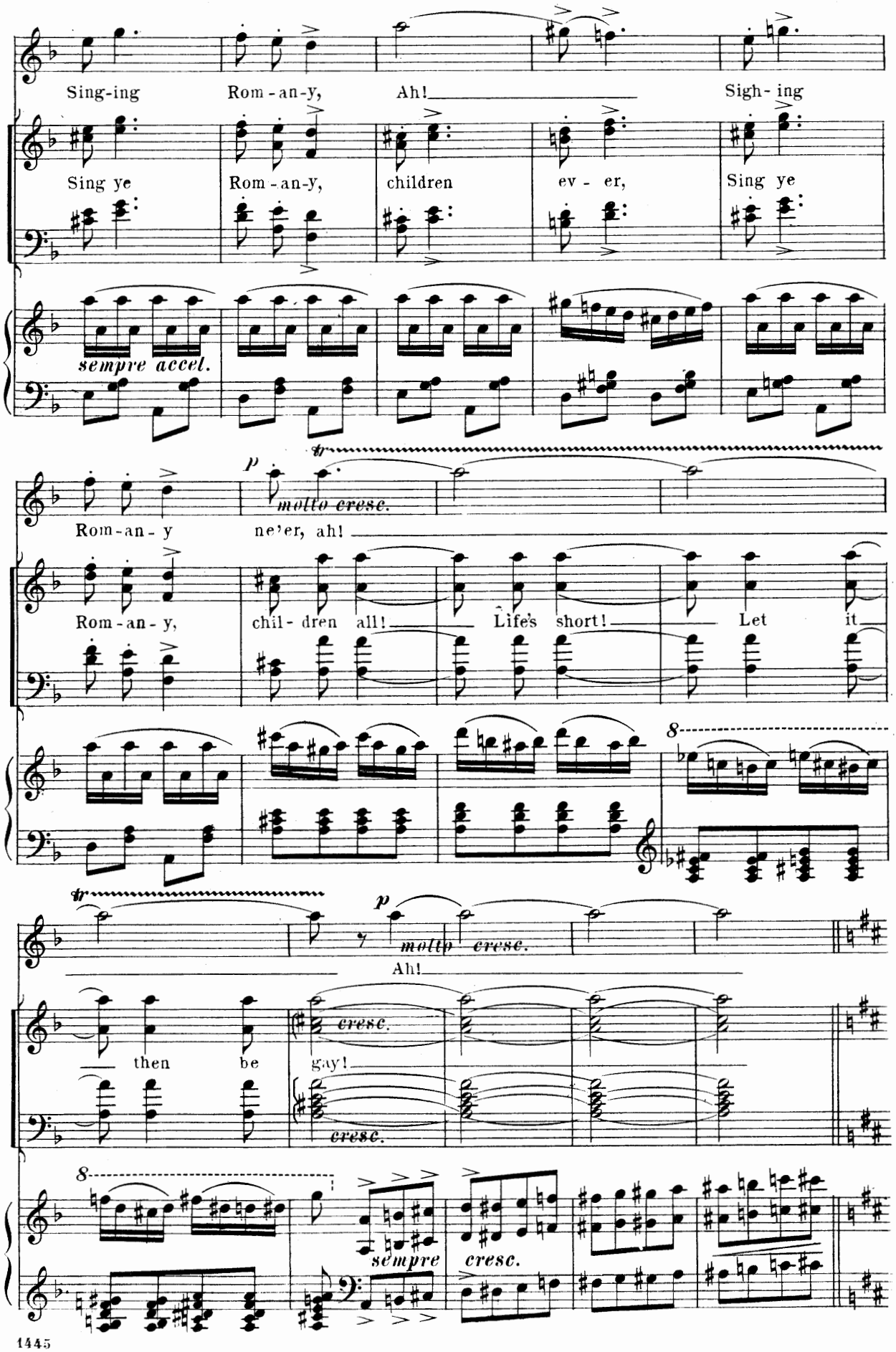

Van. & Raf.
Wand'ring ev-er here and
Where our tents are white to
see.
Boris & San.
there. Our roof is the sky a-bove Ju-che!
unis.
Wand - 'ring,
Wand - - 'ring
but the Rom-an-y eyes are
rare, And the
ev-er.

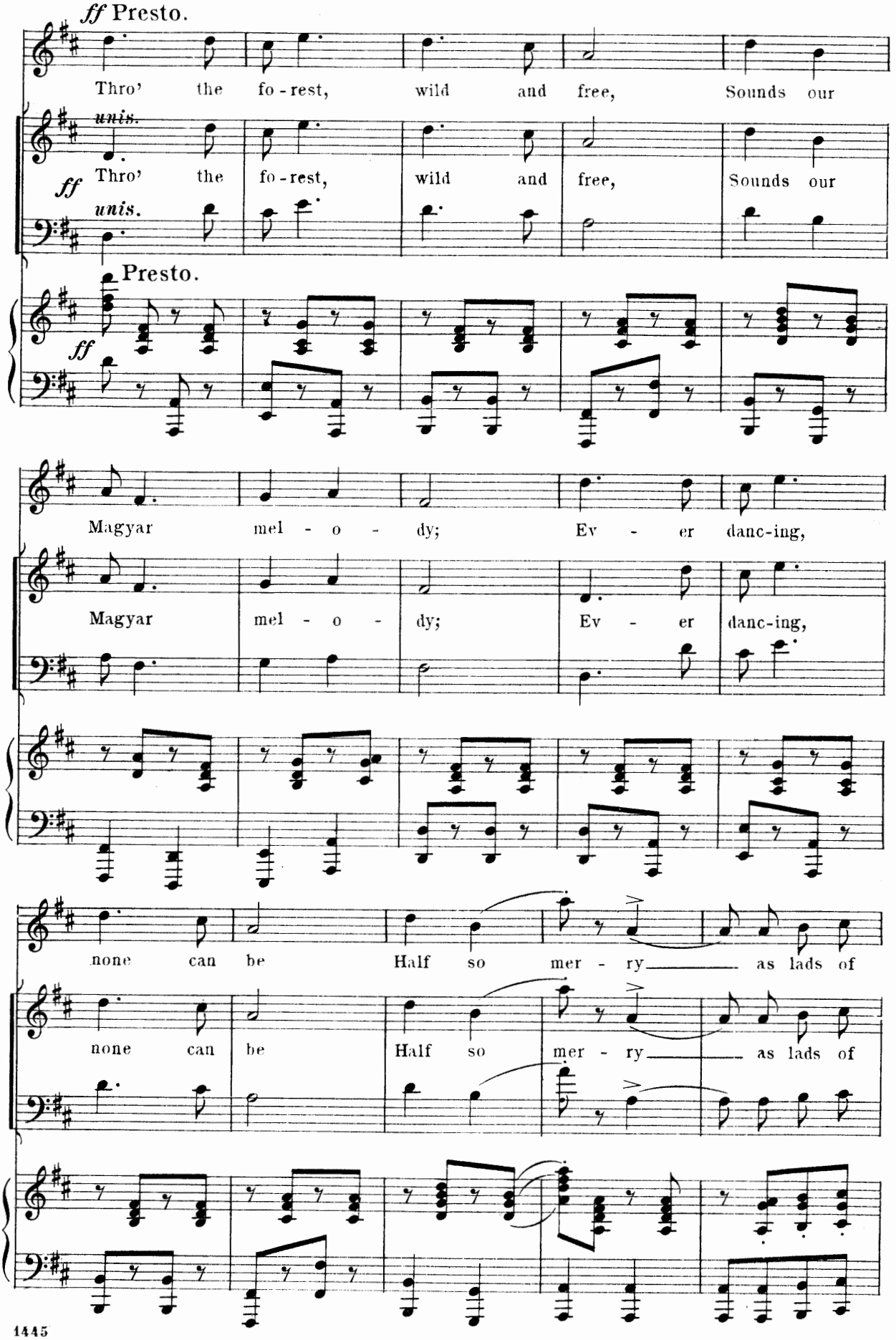

molto rit. e dim.
ppp
Rom - an - y life is love.
pp Wand - - - - - - - - - - - 'ring.
ppp
molto rit. e dim.
pp
ppp
pp Musette.
Thro' the for-est, wild and free, Sounds our
Allegro molto.
pp
staccatissimo.
Magyar mel - o - dy; Ev - er dancing, none can
be Half so mer - ry as are we.
fp
sf
sff

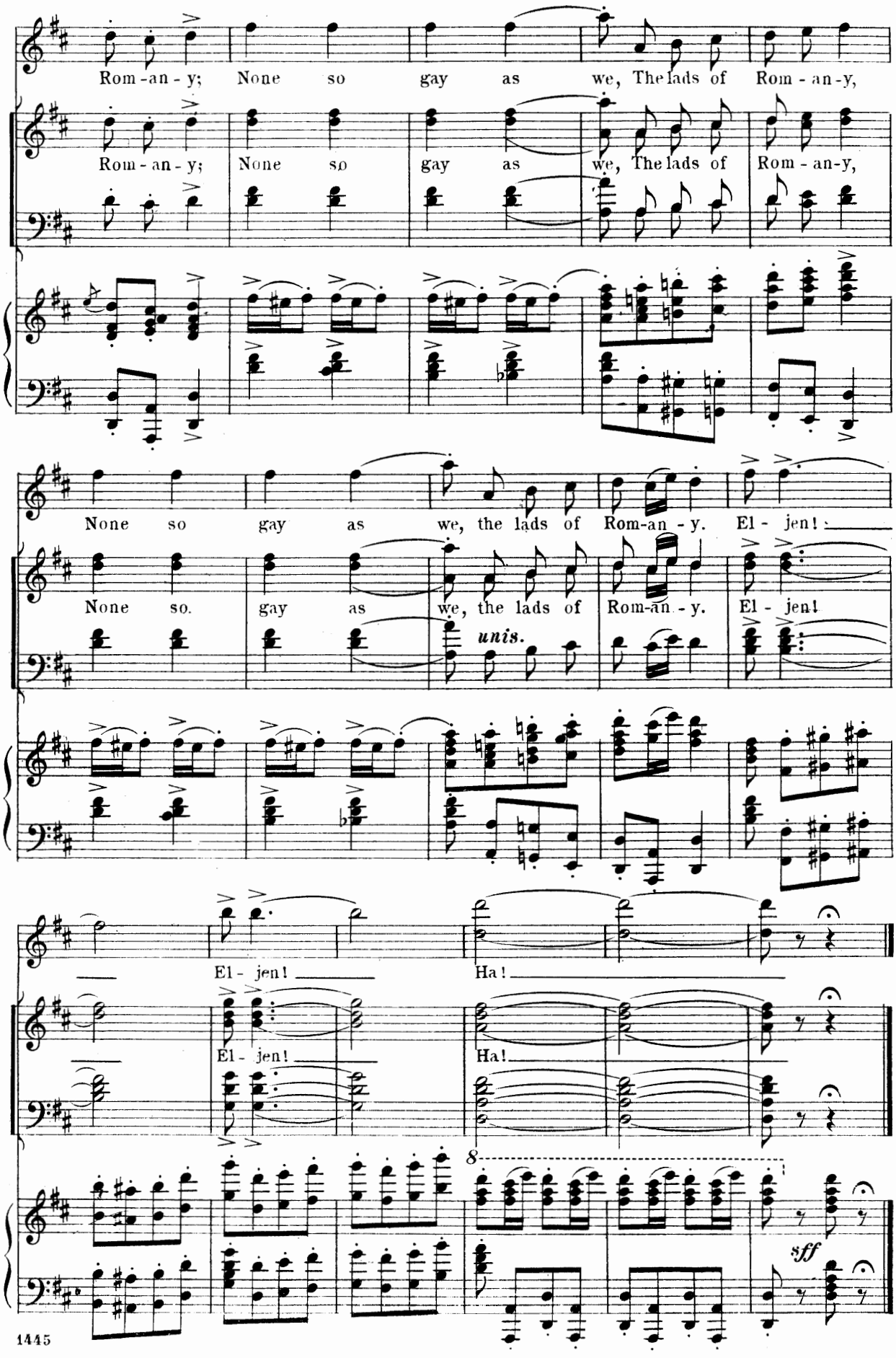

Musette.
stacc.
Ah!
ah ah ah ah!
Ah,
Van. & Raf.
p unis.
Thro' the fo-rest, wild and free, Sounds the Magyar
p unis.
Boris & San.
pp
fp
Ah,
Ah, ah ah ah ah!
mel - o - dy; Ev - - er danc-ing as they
Ah, Ah! None are as gay.
say, None so mer - ry, and none so gay.
fp
f
sff


Fas - ter twirl - ing! Ju - che! with leap and bound, Ho! Dance
Ho! Dance
ad lib. ah!
— Ay, dance, Zi - geun - er to mu - sic's sound; Sing - ing ev - er,
— Ay, dance, Zi - geun - er to mu - sic's sound;
ah! ah, ah!
Ju - che! Our song is gay, Ho! sing, — Ay, sing, Zi - geun - er while yet ye may.
unis.
Ho! sing, — Ay, sing, Zi - geun - er while yet ye may.


Van. & Raf. with Chorus.
Thro' the for-est, wild and free, Sounds our Magyar
Boris & Sandor with Chorus.
fp
Ah, ah ah ah ah!
mel - o - dy, Ev - - er danc-ing as they
Ah! Ah! none are as gay.
say, None so mer - ry, and none so gay.
fp
fz
sff
8va basso


Sing-ing Rom-an-y, Ah! Sigh-ing
Sing ye Rom-an-y, children ev-er, Sing ye
sempre accel.
Rom-an-y ne'er, ah!
molto cresc.
Rom-an-y, chil-dren all! Life's short! Let it
Ah!
molto cresc.
then be gay!
cresc.
cresc.
sempre
cresc.

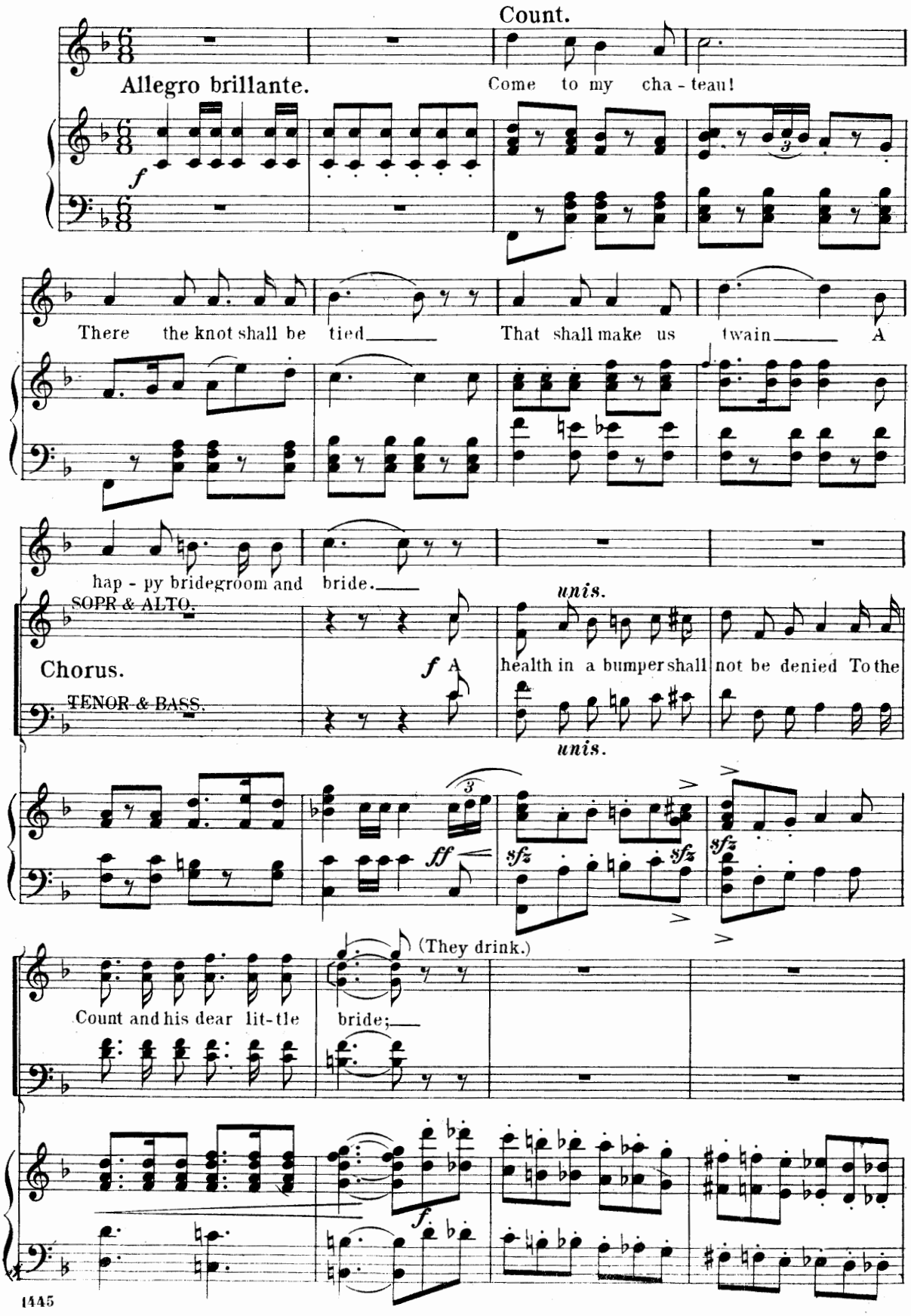

ff Presto.
Thro' the fo - rest, wild and free, Sounds our
unis.
ff
Thro' the fo - rest, wild and free, Sounds our
unis.
Presto.
ff
Magyar mel - o - dy; Ev - er danc-ing,
Magyar mel - o - dy; Ev - er danc-ing,
none can be Half so mer - ry as lads of
none can be Half so mer - ry as lads of

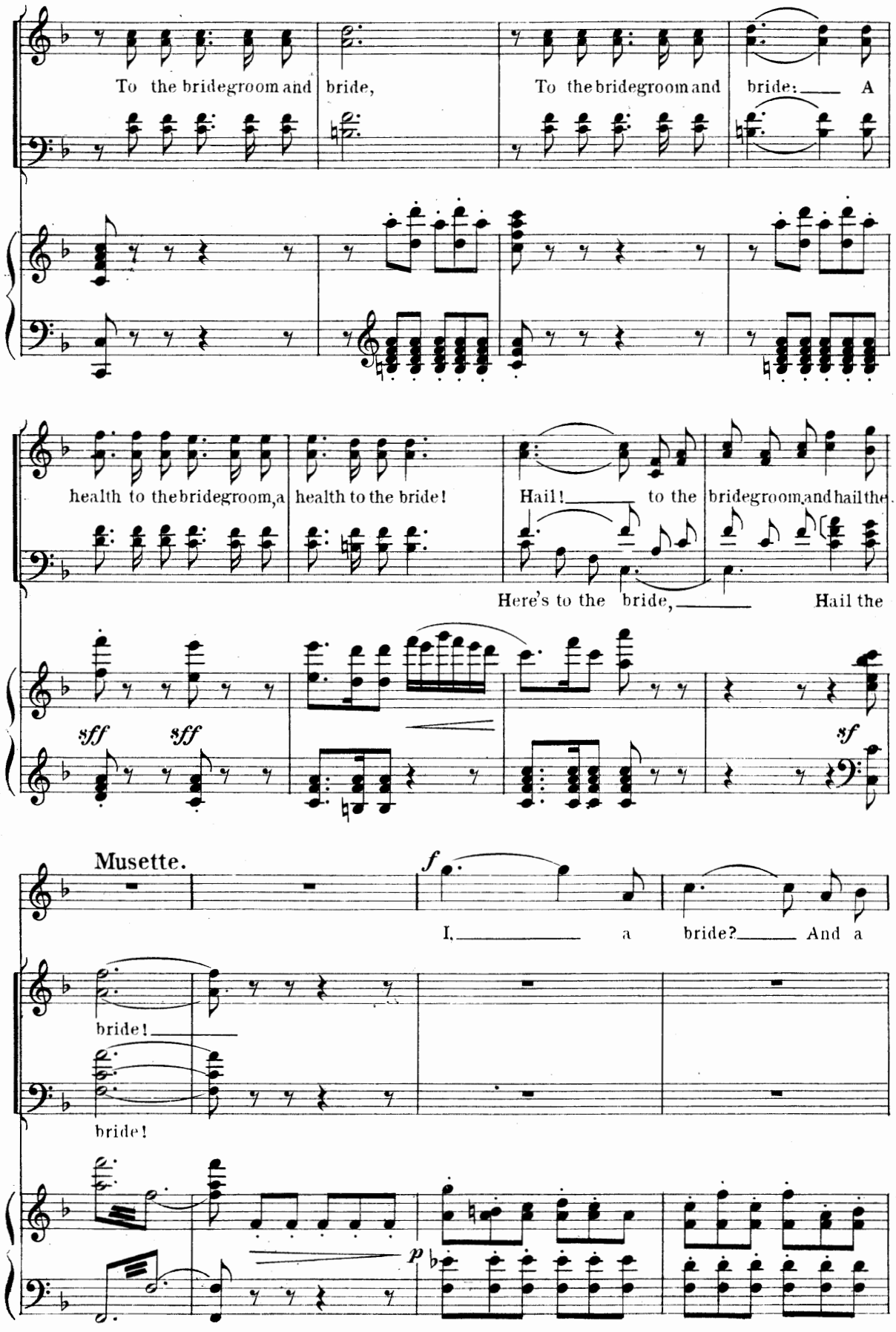

Rom - an - y; None so gay as we, The lads of Rom - an - y,
Rom - an - y; None so gay as we, The lads of Rom - an - y,
None so gay as we, the lads of Rom-an - y. El - jen!
None so. gay as we, the lads of Rom-an - y. El - jen!
unis.
El - jen!
Ha!
El - jen!
Ha!
8
sff

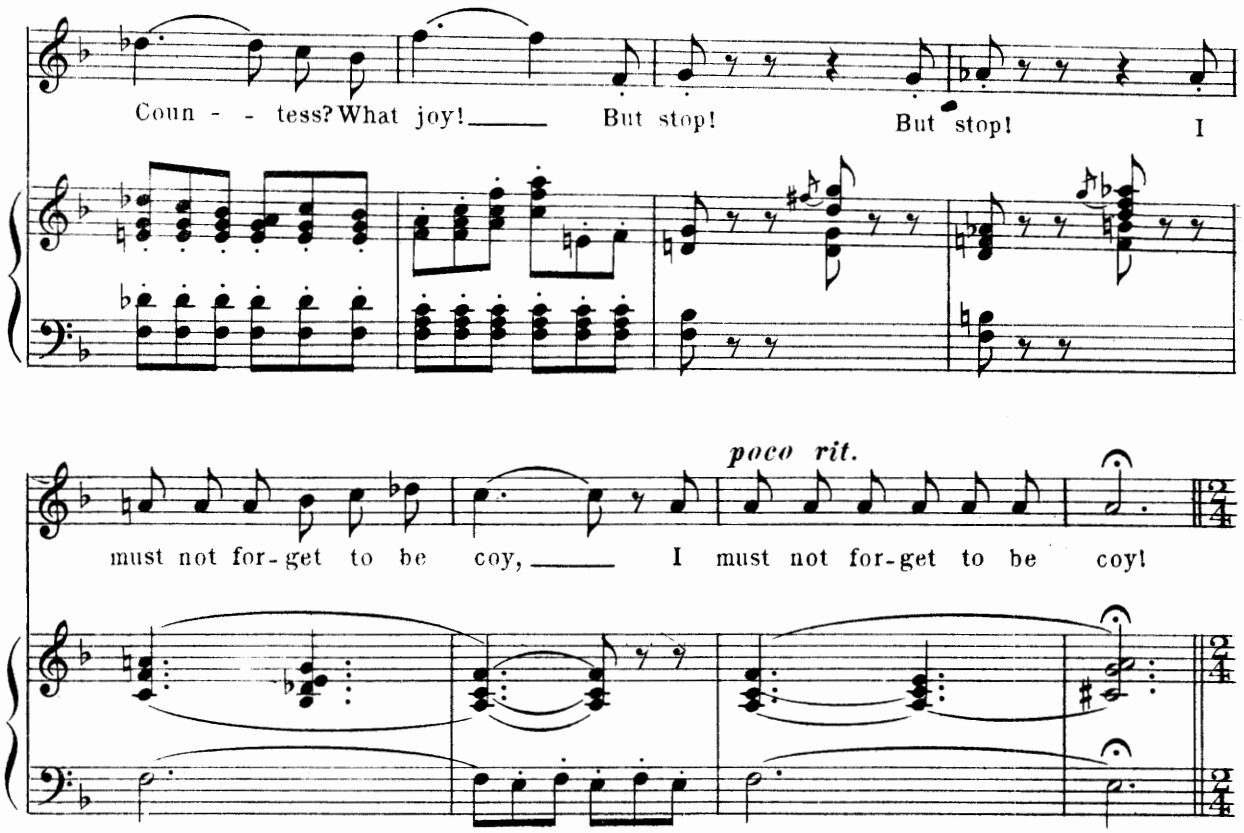
FINALE.

No 6.

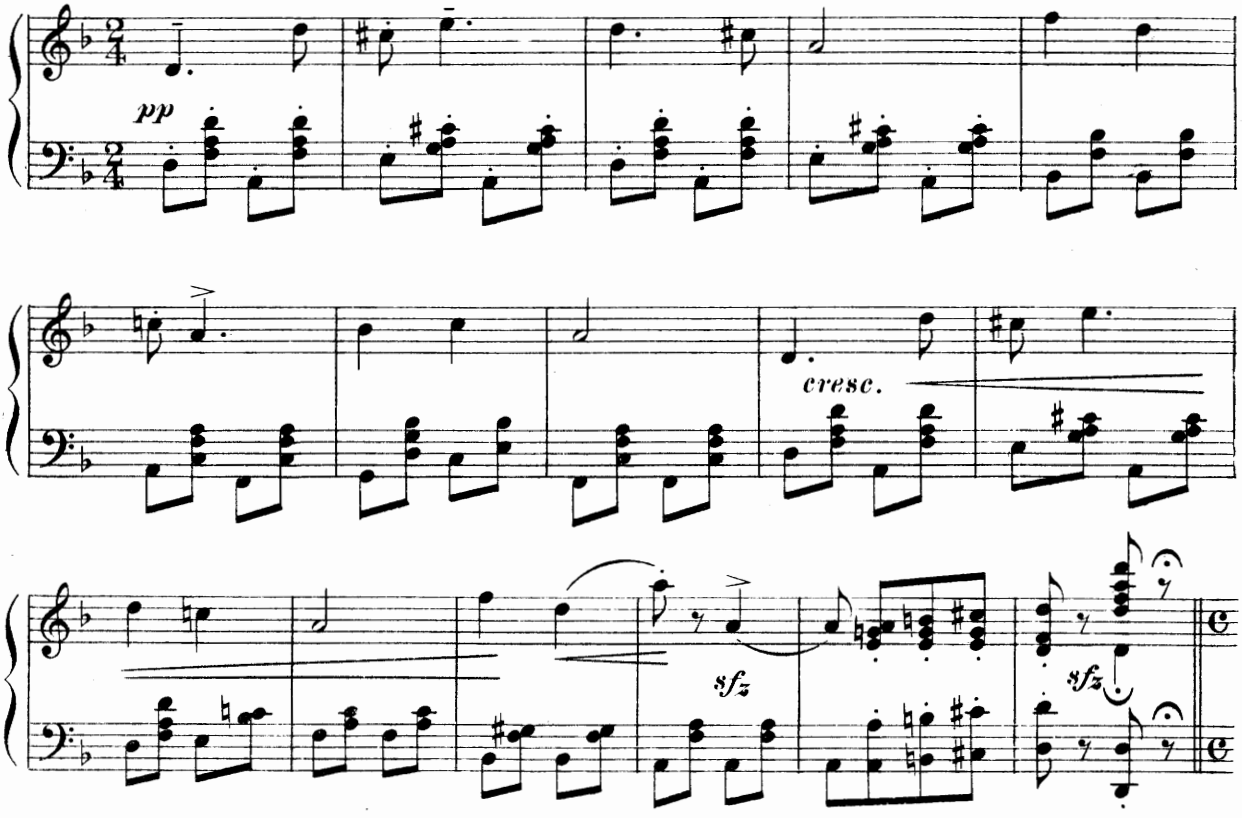
ACT I.

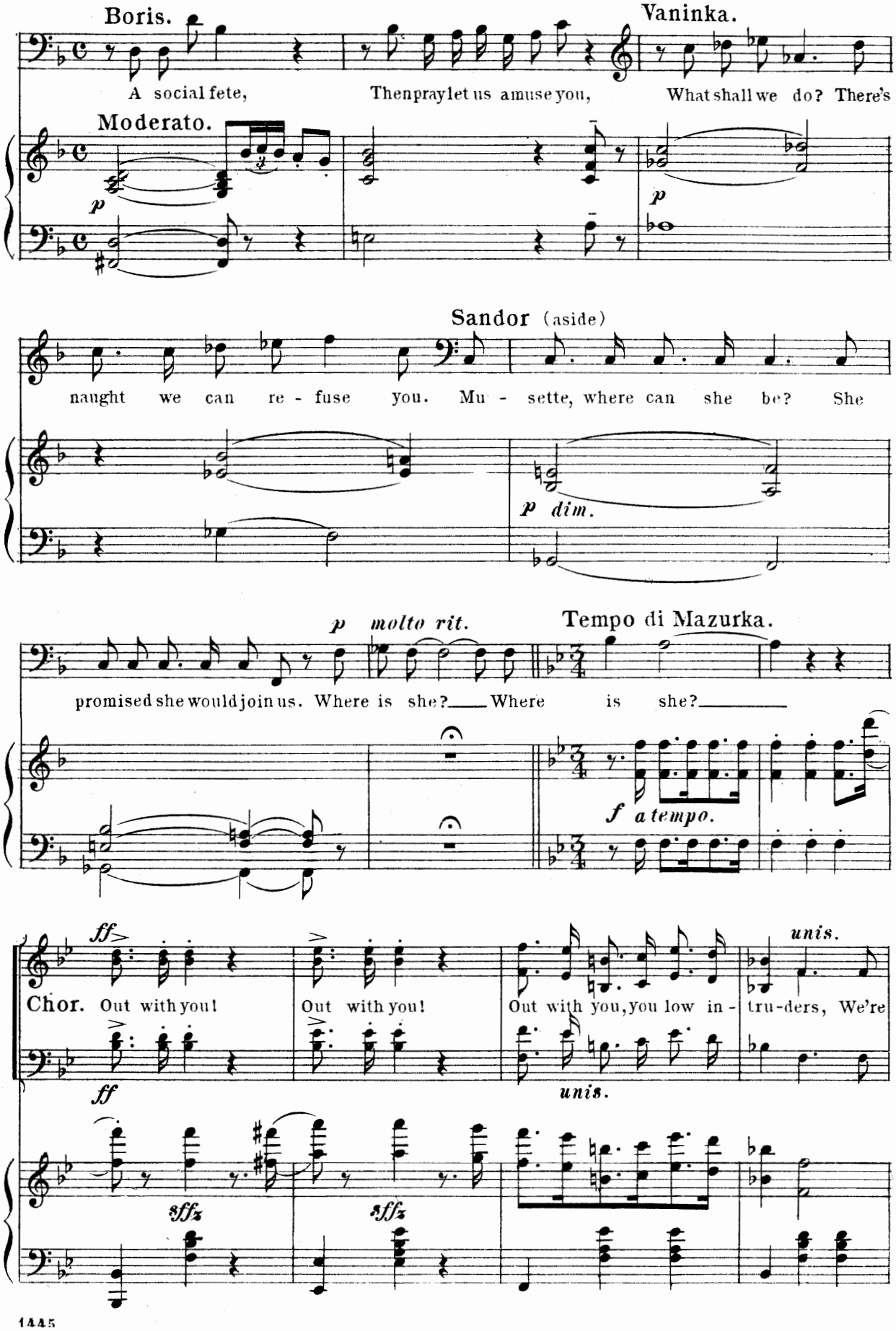


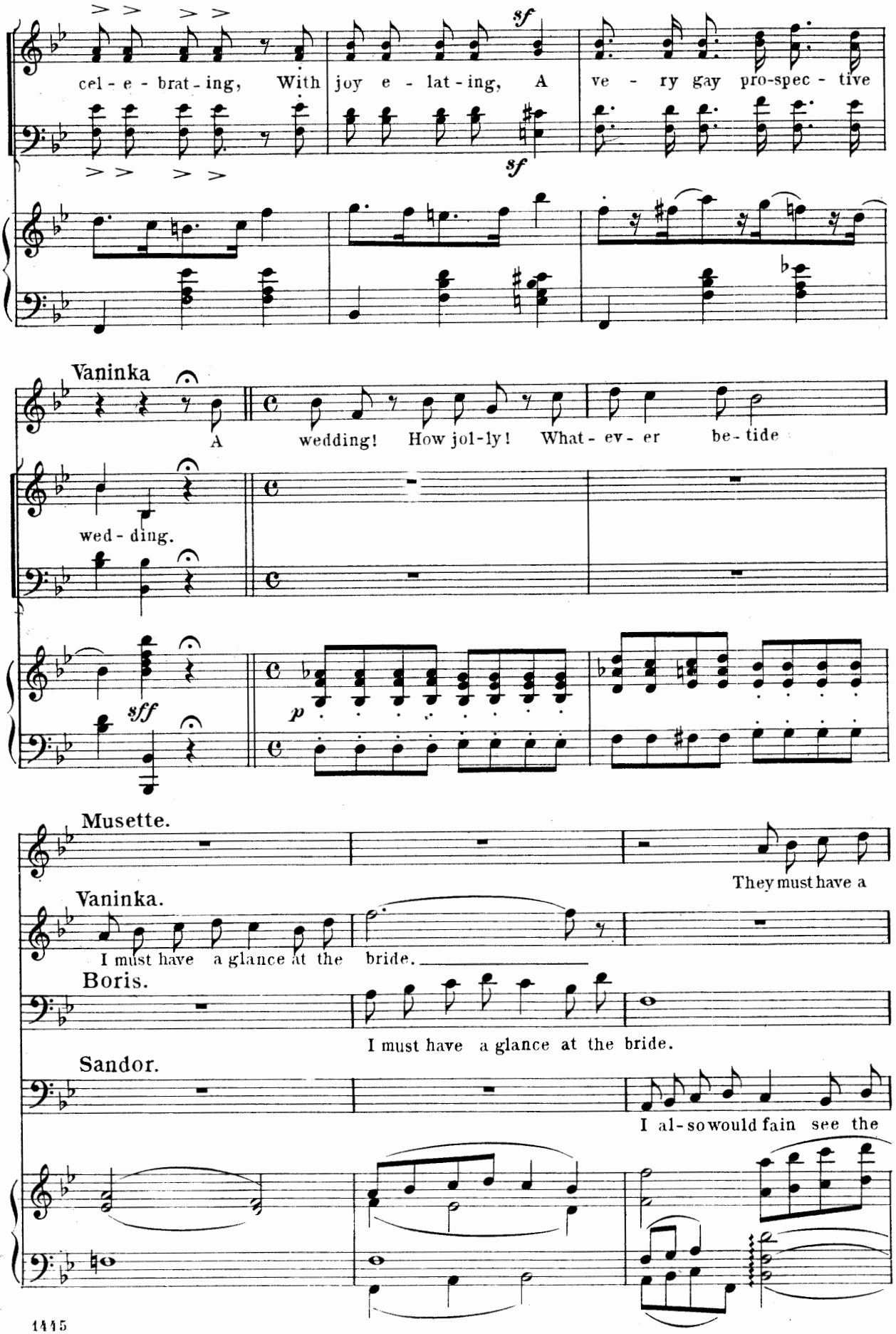

To the bridegroom and bride,
To the bridegroom and bride: A
health to the bridegroom, a health to the bride!
Hail! to the bridegroom, and hail the
Here's to the bride,
Hail the
sff sff
sf
Musette.
f
I, a bride? And a
bride!
bride!
p

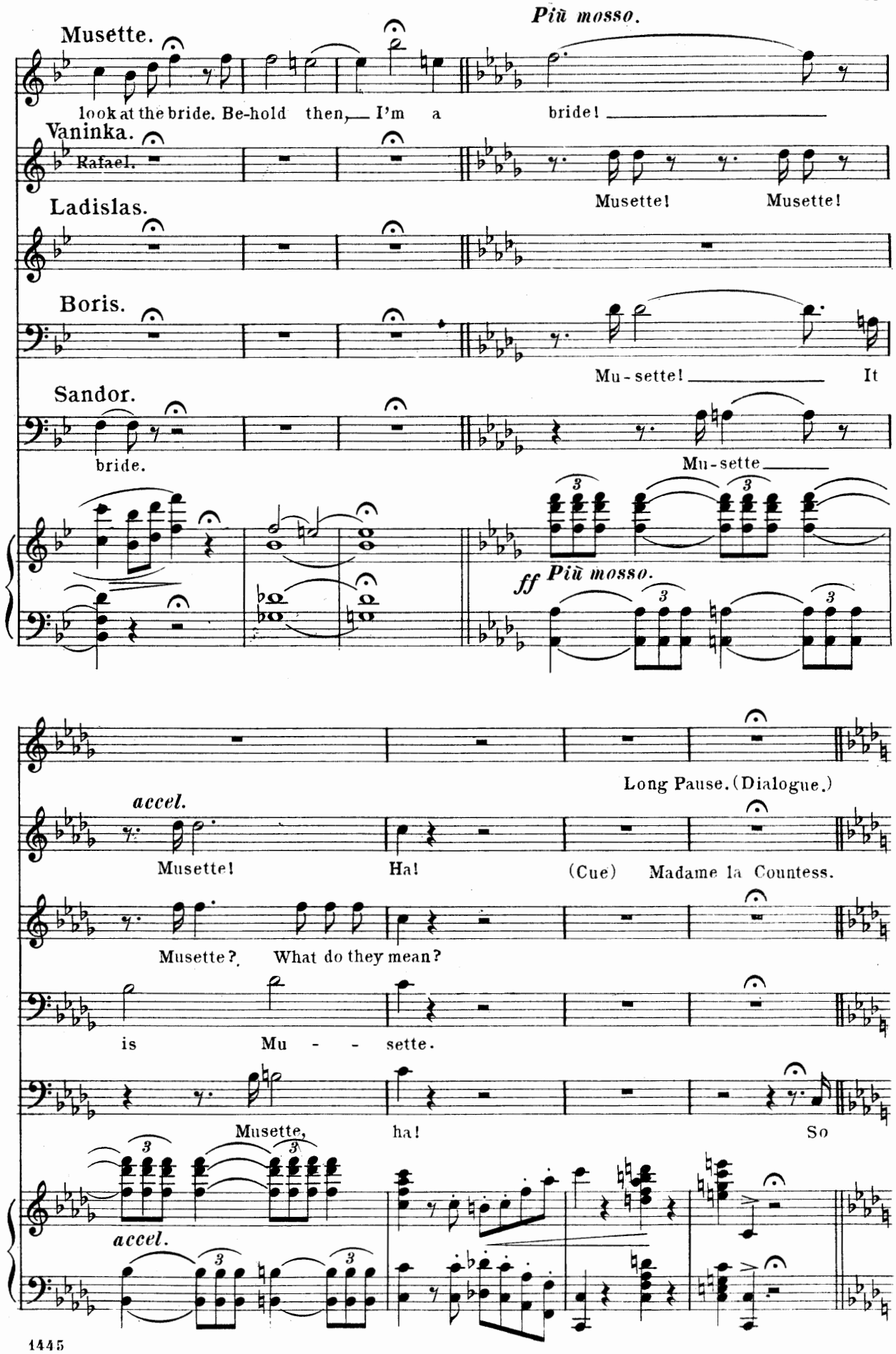


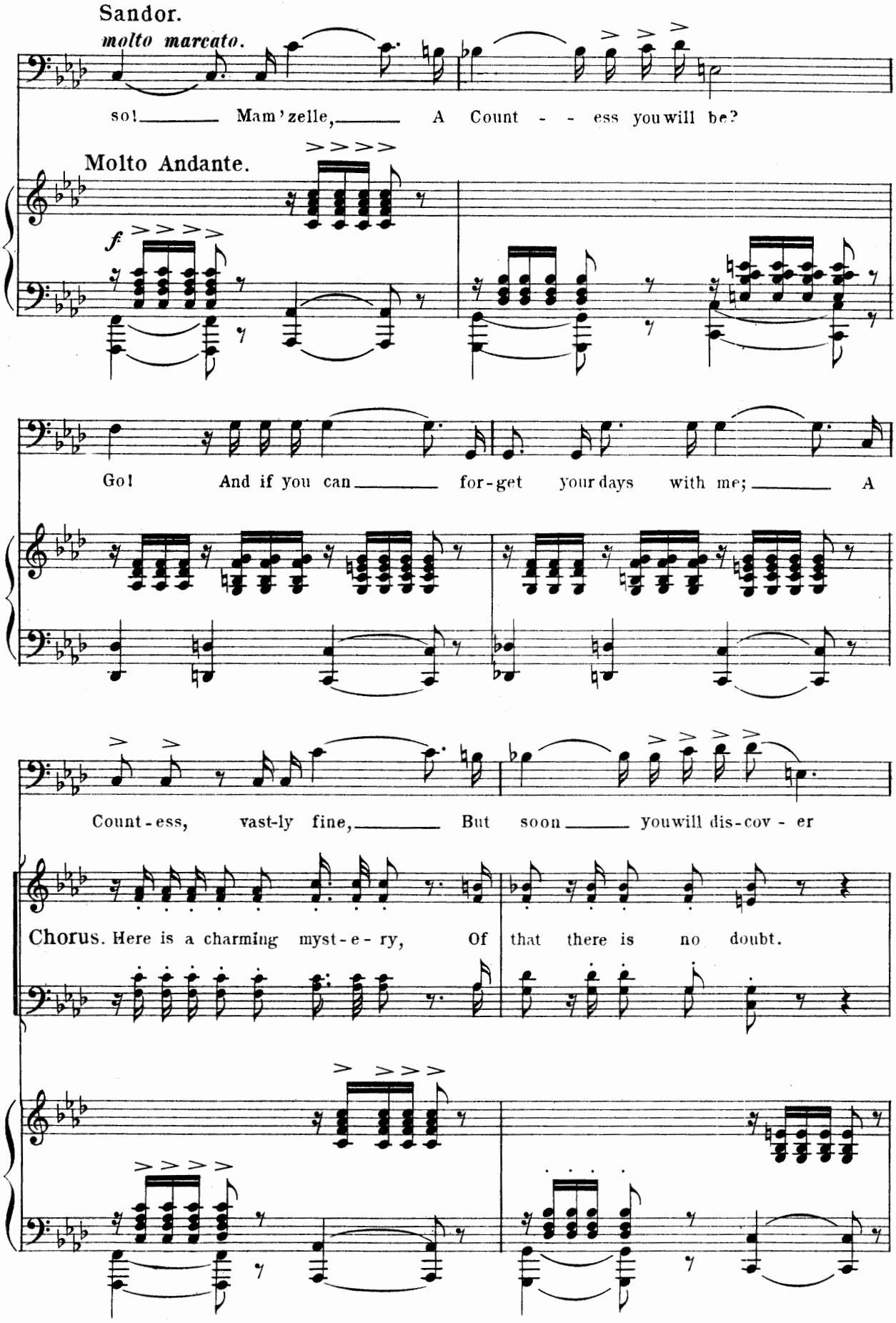
Allegro molto. (Concertava is heard off stage.)

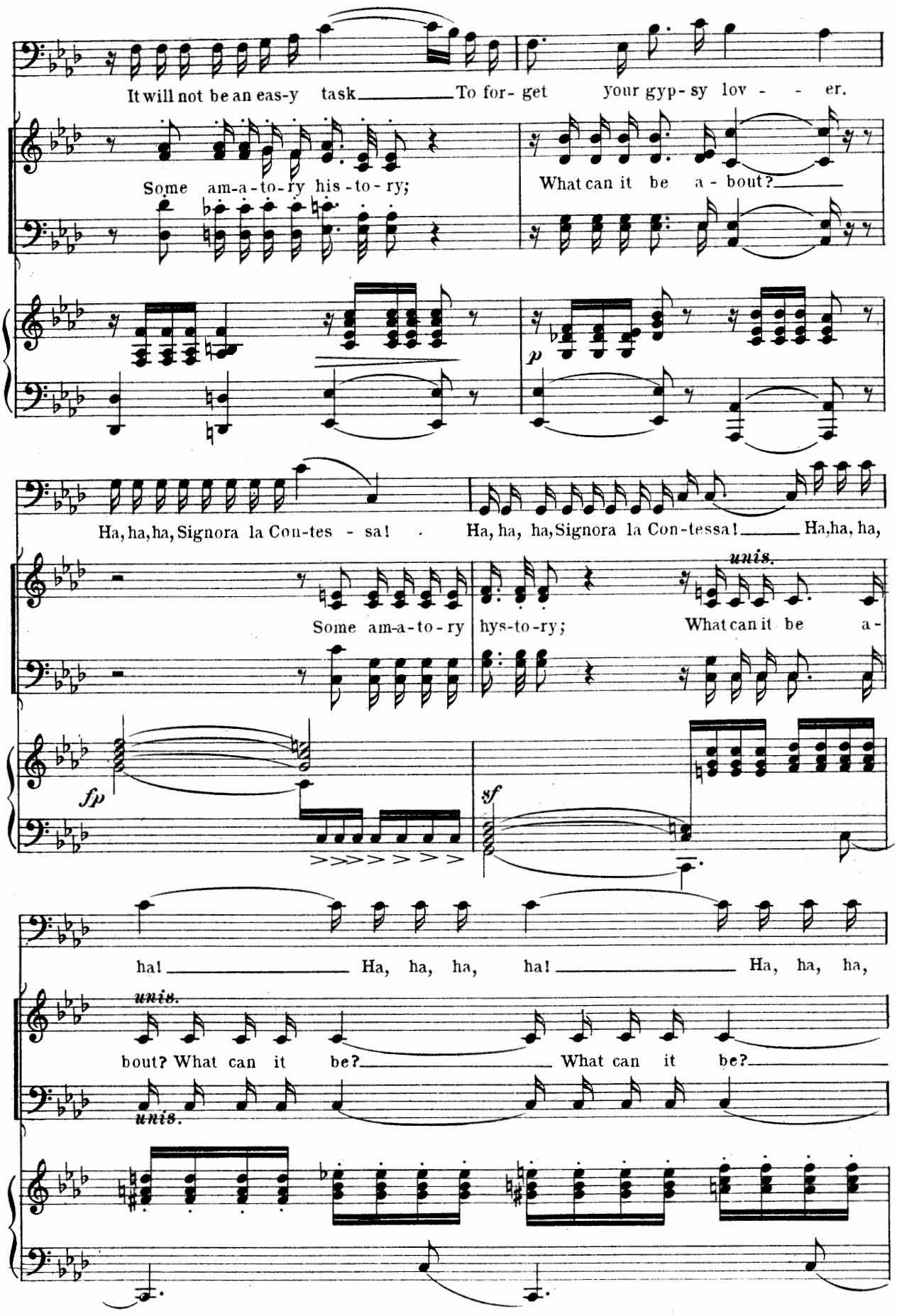


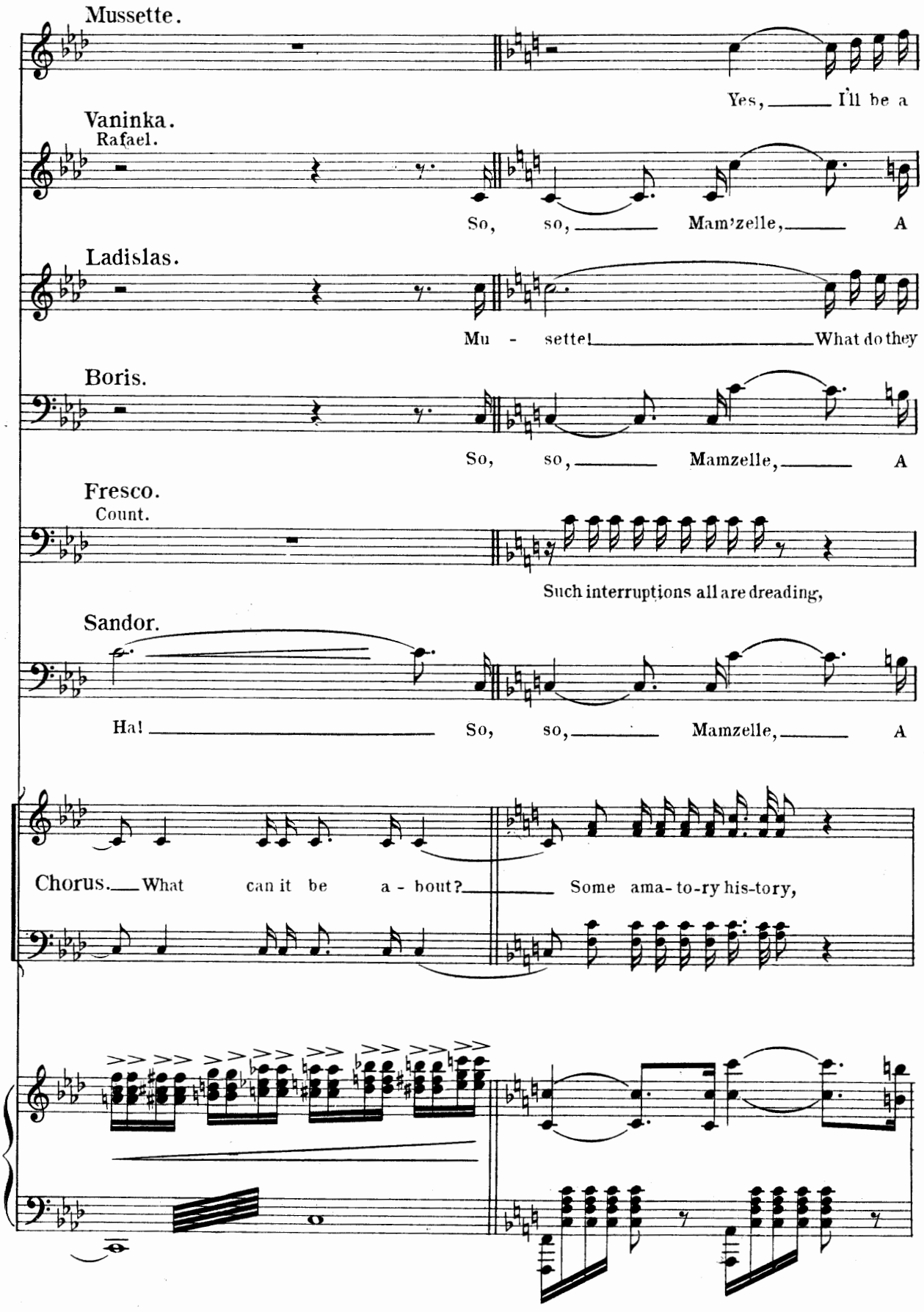

Boris.
A social fete,
Then pray let us amuse you,
Vaninka.
What shall we do? There's
Moderato.
p
p
Sandor (aside)
naught we can re - fuse you. Mu - sette, where can she be? She
p dim.
p molto rit.
promised she would join us. Where is she? Where is she?
Tempo di Mazurka.
f a tempo.
ff
Chor. Out with you!
Out with you!
Out with you, you low in -
unis.
tru-ders, We're
ff
unis.
sffz
sffz

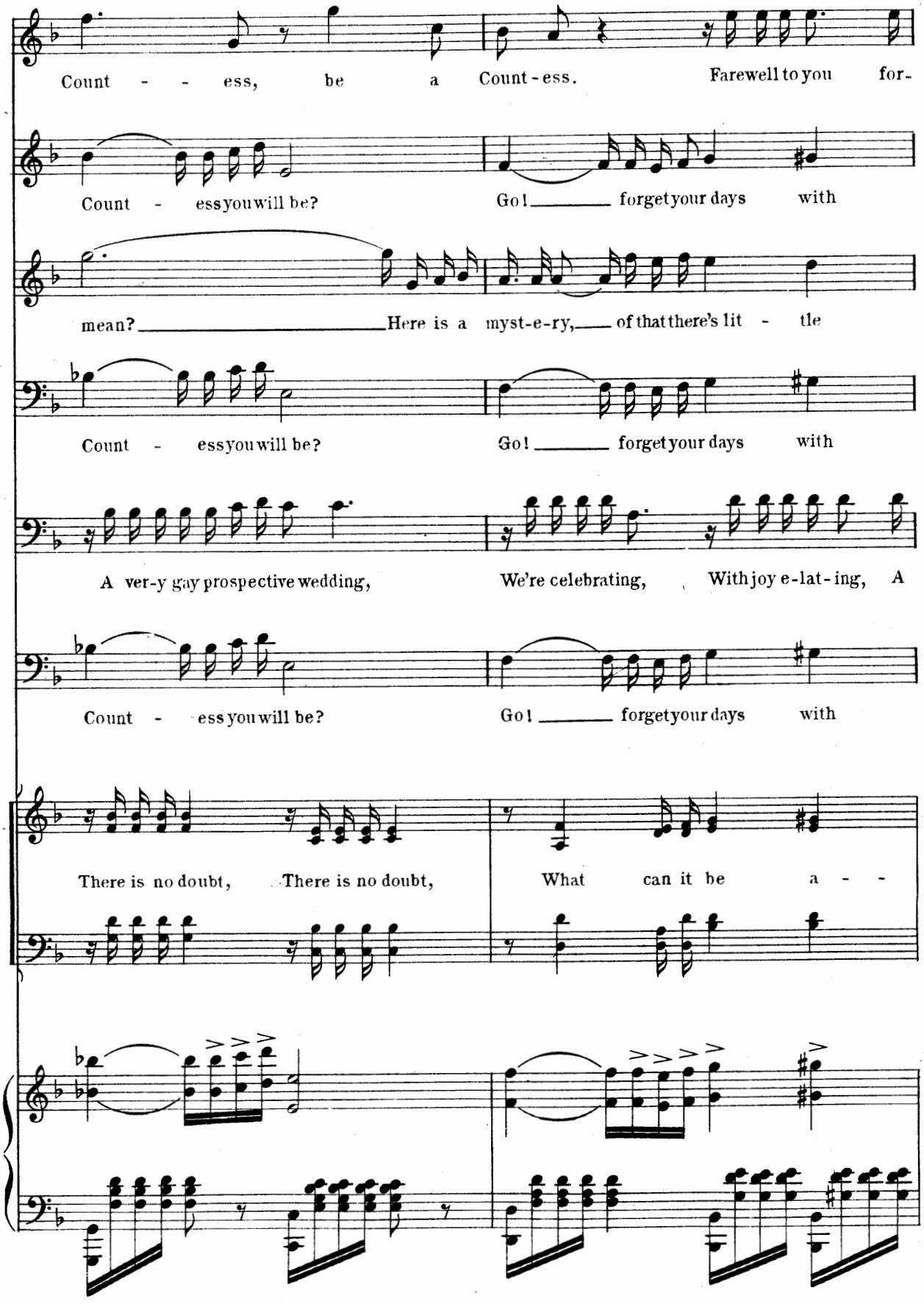

cel - e - brat - ing, With joy e - lat - ing, A ve - ry gay pro-spec - tive
sf
sf
Vaninka
A wedding! How jol-ly! What - ev - er be - tide
wed - ding.
sff
p
Musette.
They must have a
Vaninka.
I must have a glance at the bride.
Boris.
I must have a glance at the bride.
Sandor.
I al - so would fain see the

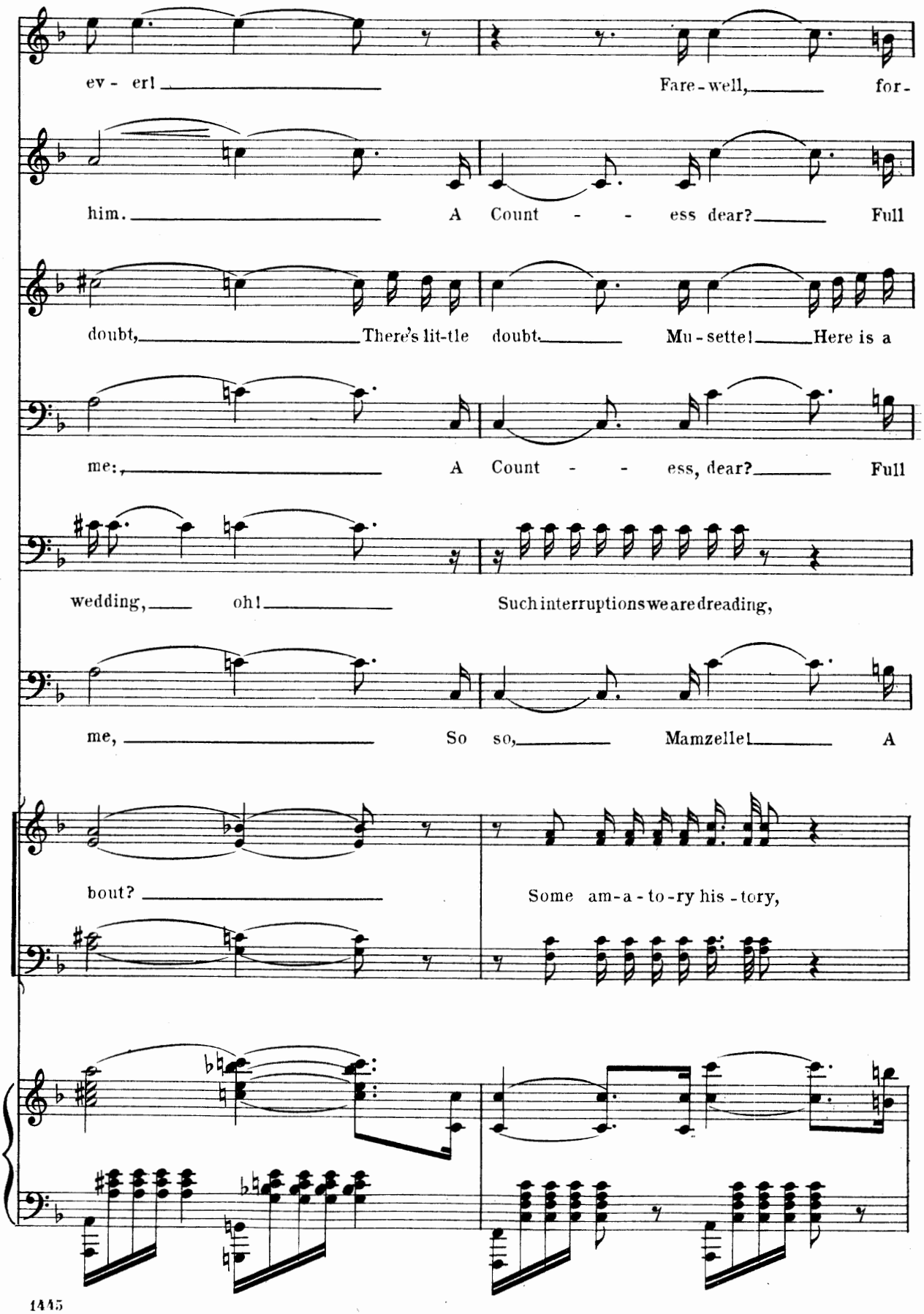

Più mosso.
Musette.
look at the bride. Be-hold then, I'm a bride!
Vaninka.
Rafael.
Musette! Musette!
Ladislas.
Boris.
Mu-sette! It
Sandor.
bride.
Mu-sette
ff Più mosso.
Long Pause. (Dialogue.)
accel.
Musette! Ha! (Cue) Madame la Countess.
Musette? What do they mean?
is Mu - - sette.
Musette, ha! So
accel.

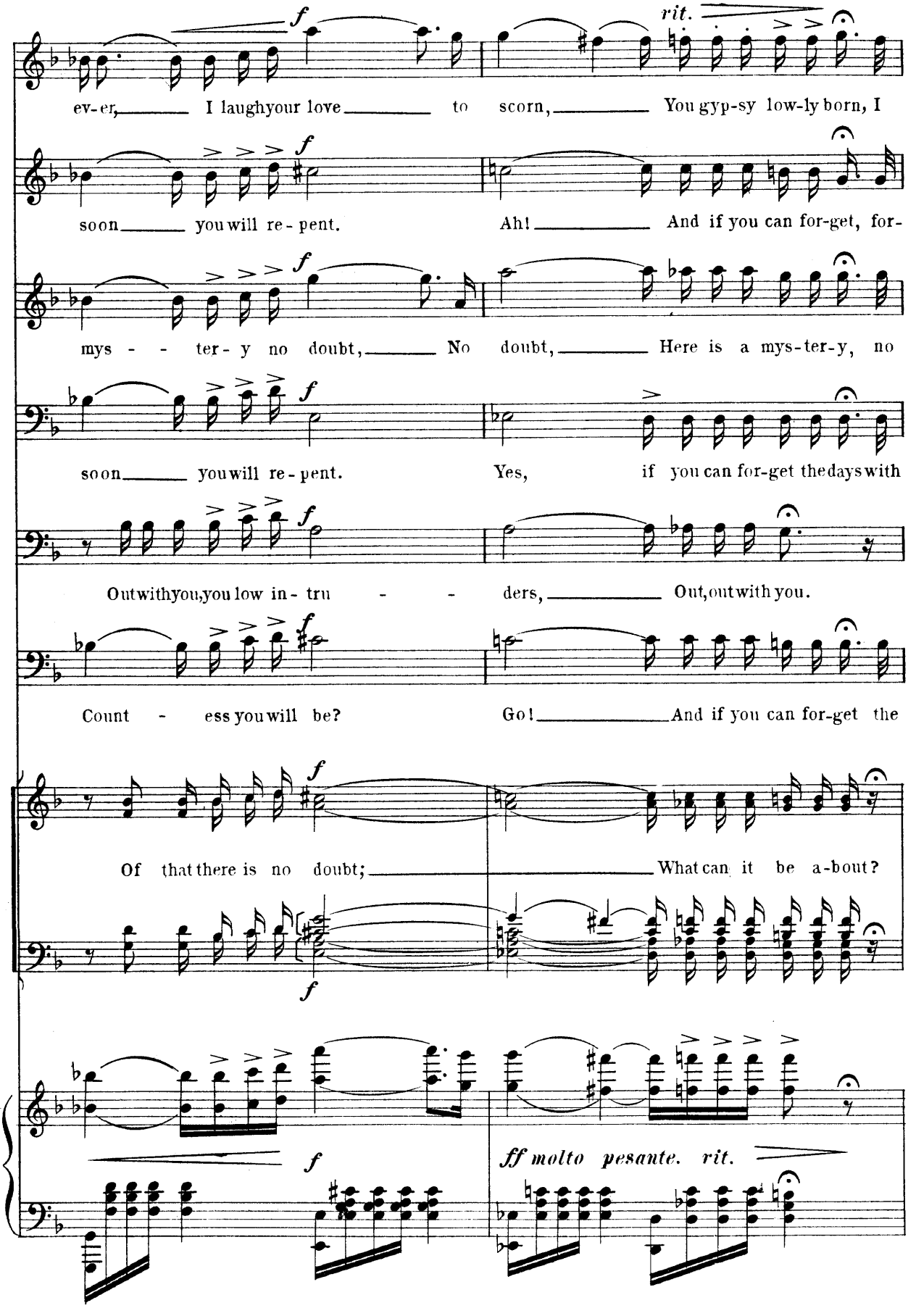

Sandor.
molto marcato.
so! Mam'zelle, A Count - - ess you will be?
Molto Andante.
f
Go! And if you can for-get your days with me; A
Count-ess, vast-ly fine, But soon you will dis-cov - er
Chorus. Here is a charming myst-e-ry, Of that there is no doubt.

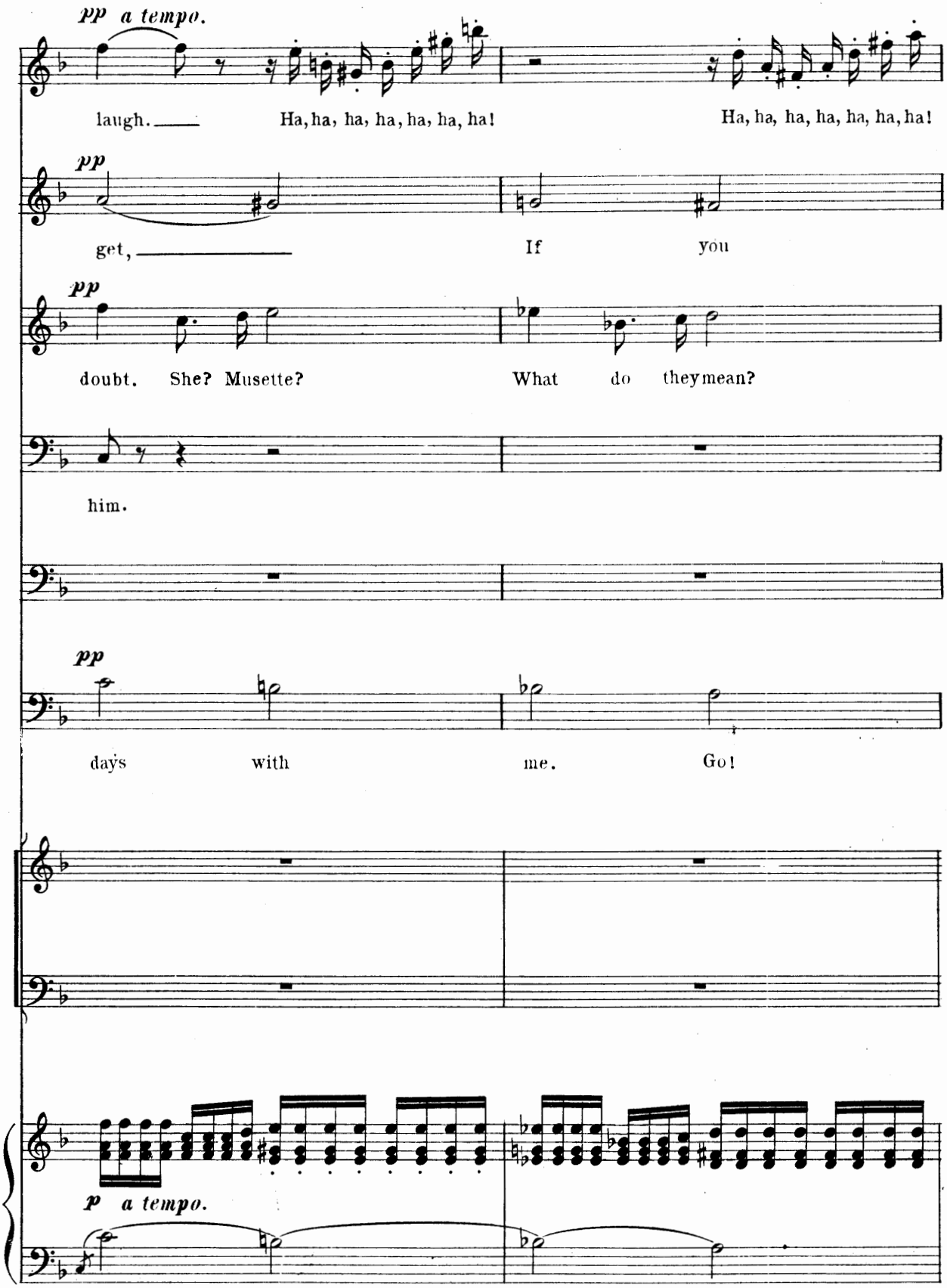

It will not be an eas-y task To for- get your gyp- sy lov - - er.
Some am-a-to-ry his-to-ry;
What can it be a - bout?
p
Ha, ha, ha, Signora la Con-tes - sa!
Ha, ha, ha, Signora la Con-tessa!
Ha, ha, ha,
Some am-a-to-ry hys-to-ry;
unis.
What can it be a-
fp
sf
ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha,
unis.
bout? What can it be? What can it be?
unis.

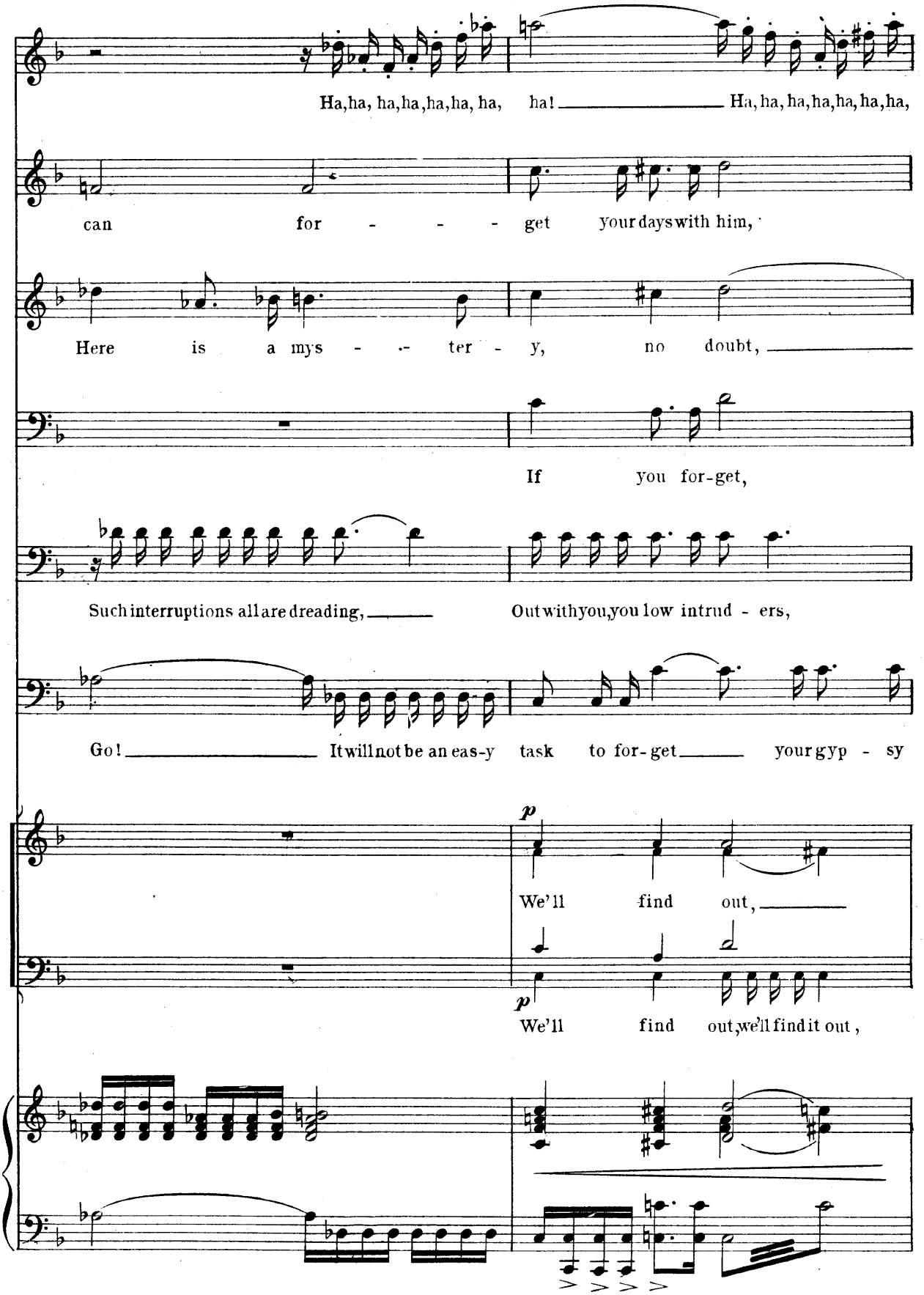

Mussette.
Yes, I'll be a
Vaninka.
Rafael.
So, so, Mam'zelle, A
Ladislas.
Mu - sette! What do they
Boris.
So, so, Mamzelle, A
Fresco.
Count.
Such interruptions all are dreading,
Sandor.
Ha! So, so, Mamzelle, A
Chorus. What can it be a - bout? Some ama-to-ry his-tory,

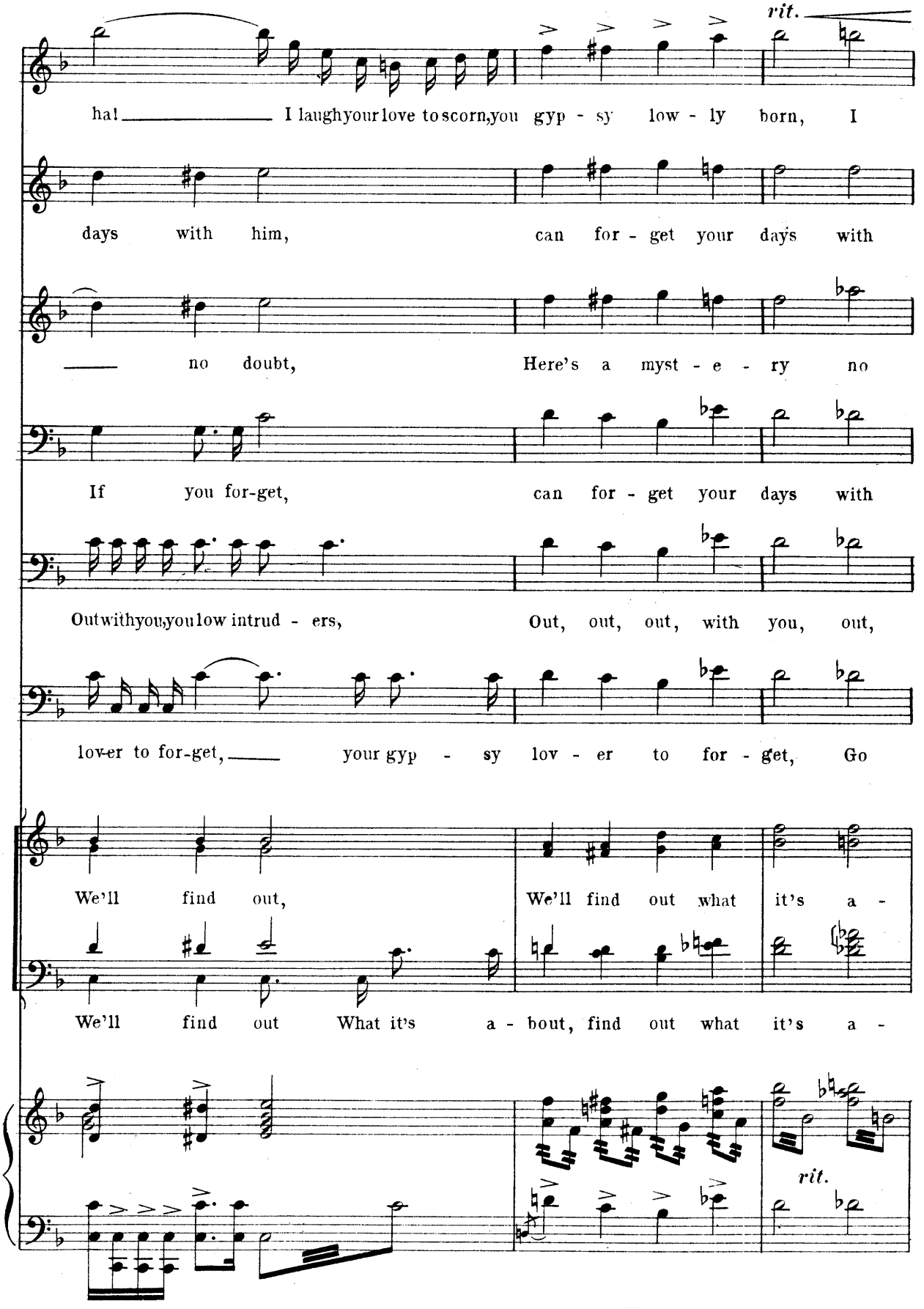

Count - - ess, be a Count-ess. Farewell to you for-
Count - ess you will be? Go! ____ forget your days with
mean? ____ Here is a myst-e-ry, ____ of that there's lit - tle
Count - ess you will be? Go! ____ forget your days with
A ver-y gay prospective wedding, We're celebrating, With joy e-lat-ing, A
Count - ess you will be? Go! ____ forget your days with
There is no doubt, There is no doubt, What can it be a - -

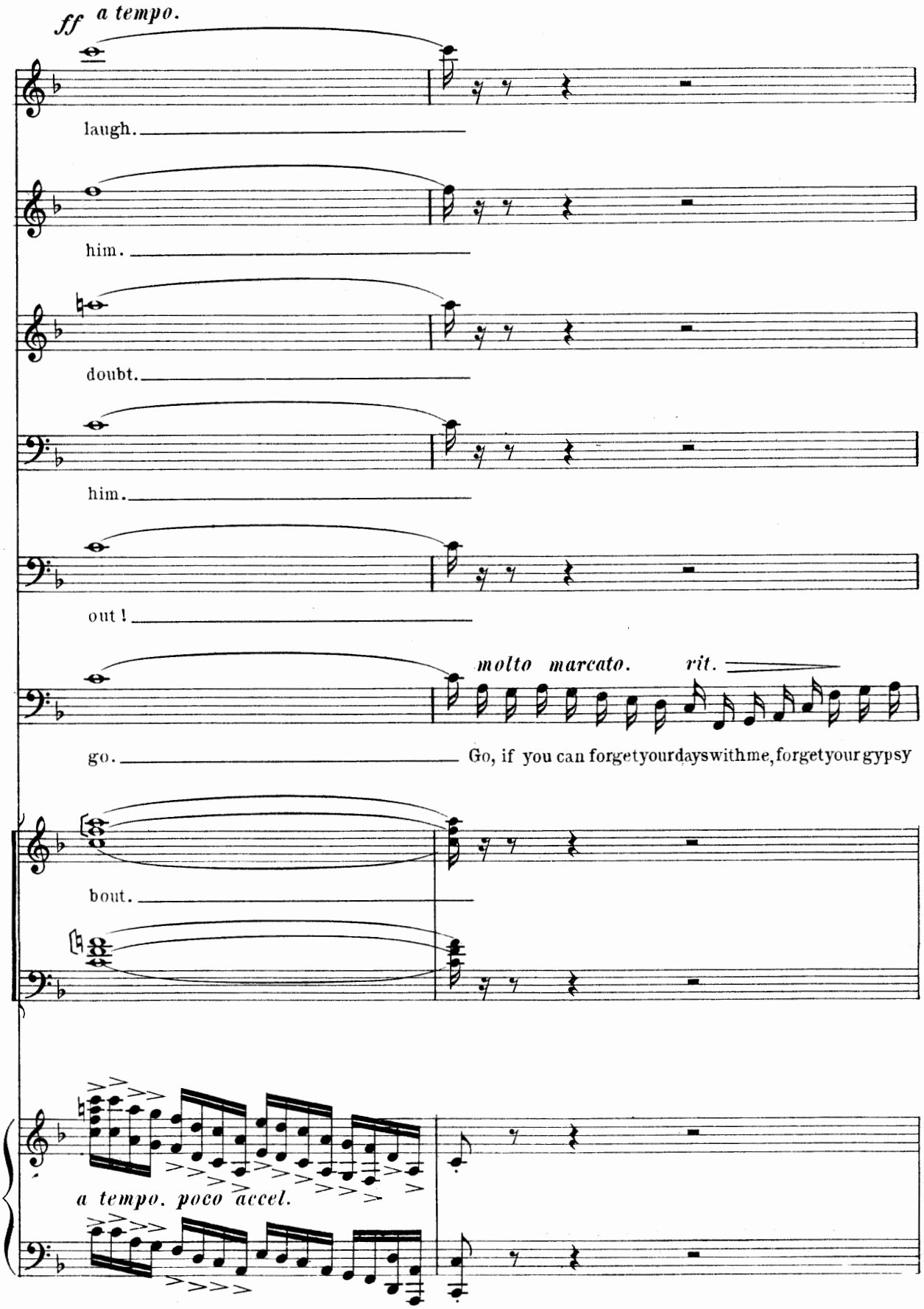

ev - er!
Fare - well,
for -
him.
A Count - - ess dear?
Full
doubt,
There's lit-tle doubt.
Mu - sette!
Here is a
me:
A Count - - ess, dear?
Full
wedding,
oh!
Such interruptions we are dreading,
me,
So so,
Mamzelle!
A
bout?
Some am - a - to - ry his - tory,

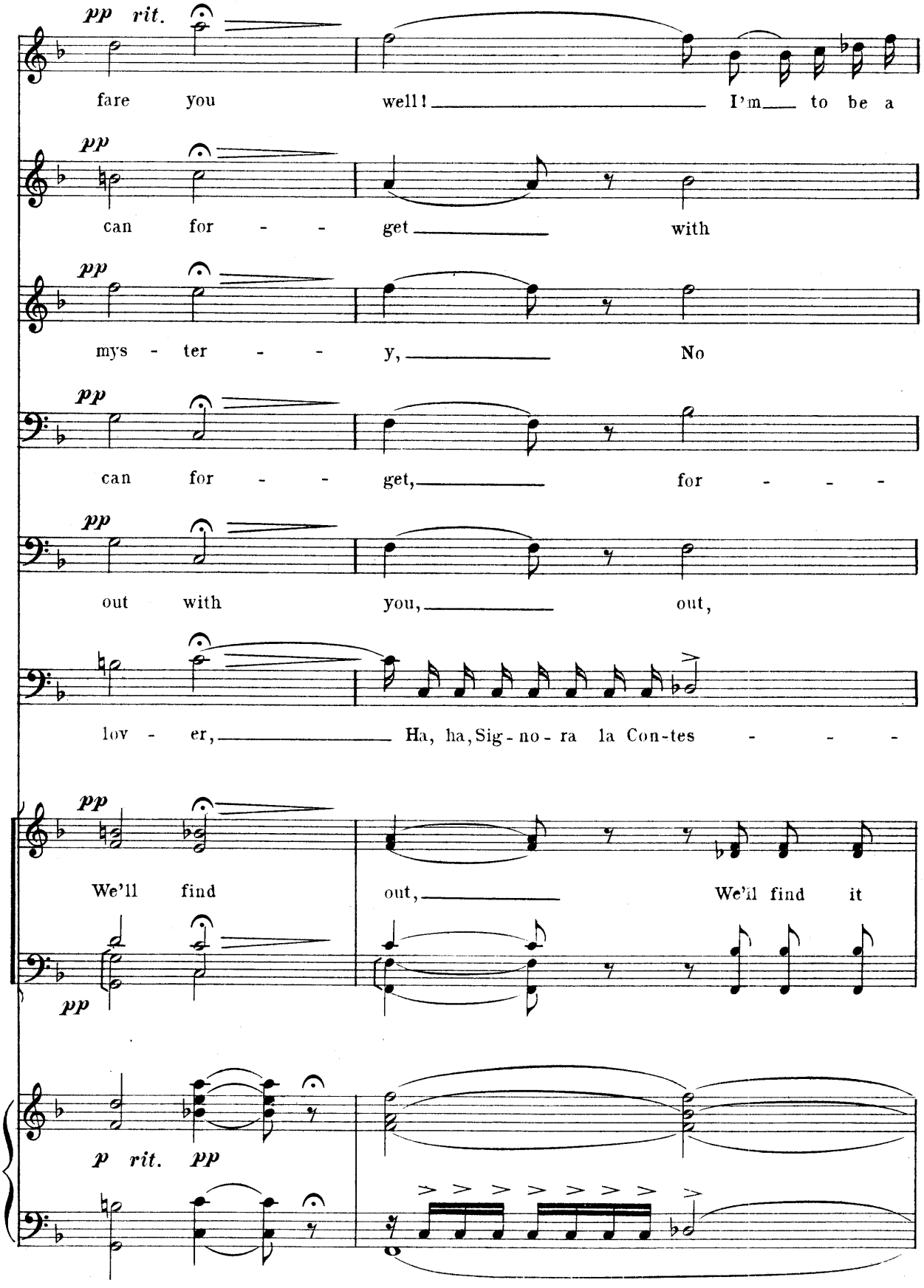

rit.
ev-er, I laughyour love to scorn, You gyp-sy low-ly born, I
soon you will re-pent. Ah! And if you can for-get, for-
mys - - ter-y no doubt, No doubt, Here is a mys-ter-y, no
soon you will re-pent. Yes, if you can for-get thedays with
Outwithyou,you low in-tru - - ders, Out,outwith you.
Count - ess you will be? Go! And if you can for-get the
Of that there is no doubt; What can it be a-bout?
ff molto pesante. rit.

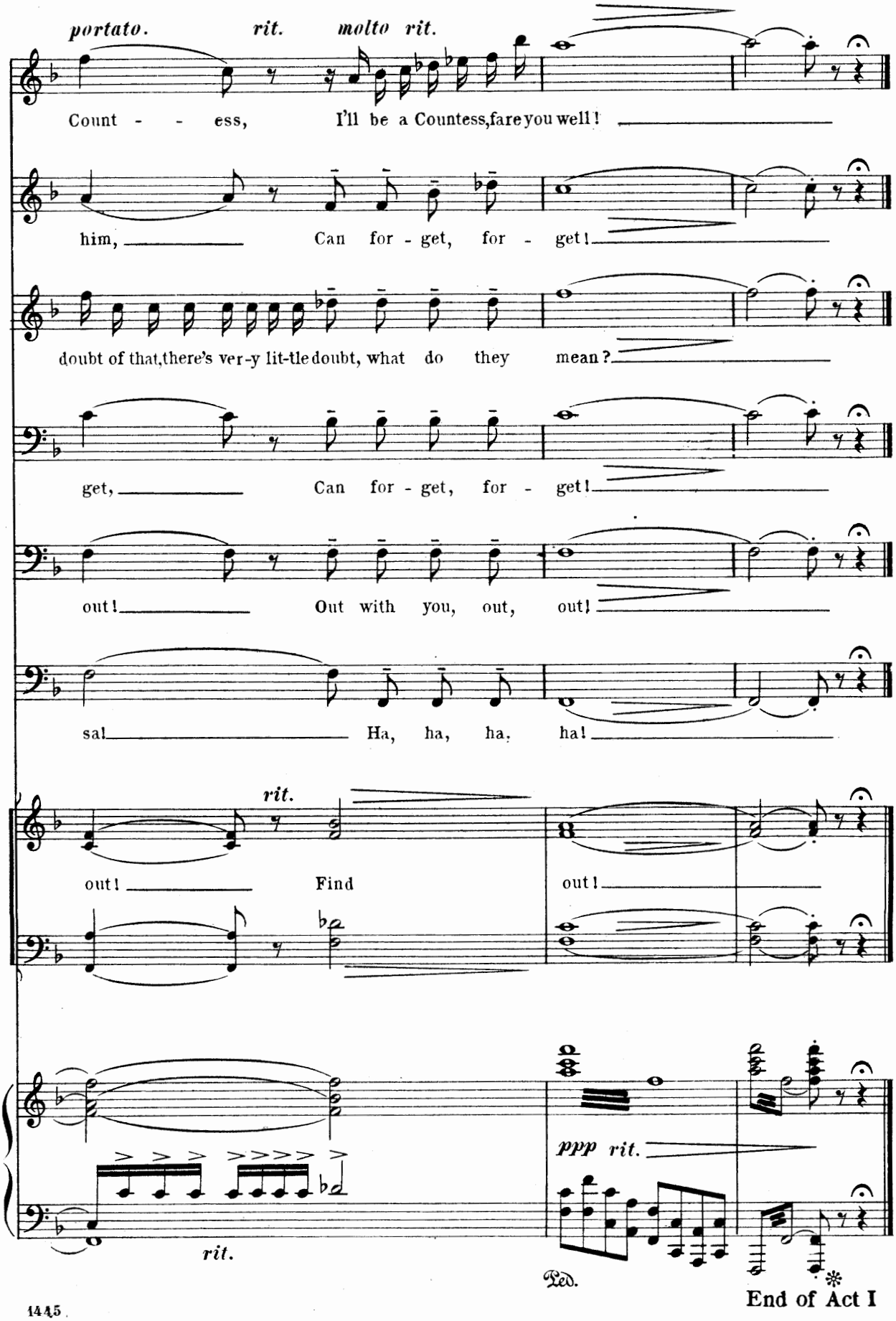

pp a tempo.
laugh. Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
pp
get, If you
pp
doubt. She? Musette? What do they mean?
him.
pp
days with me. Go!
p a tempo.


Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
can for - - - - get your days with him,
Here is a mys - - ter - y, no doubt,
If you for-get,
Such interruptions all are dreading, Out with you, you low intrud - ers,
Go! It will not be an eas-y task to for-get your gyp - sy
p
We'll find out,
p
We'll find out, we'll find it out,


rit.
ha! I laugh your love to scorn, you gyp - sy low - ly born, I
days with him, can for - get your days with
no doubt, Here's a myst - e - ry no
If you for-get, can for - get your days with
Out with you, you low intrud - ers, Out, out, out, with you, out,
lov-er to for-get, your gyp - sy lov - er to for - get, Go
We'll find out, We'll find out what it's a -
We'll find out What it's a - bout, find out what it's a -
rit.


ff a tempo.
laugh.
him.
doubt.
him.
out!
molto marcato. rit.
go.
Go, if you can forget your days with me, forget your gypsy
bout.
a tempo. poco accel.


pp rit.
fare you well! I'm to be a
pp
can for - - get with
pp
mys - ter - - y, No
pp
can for - - get, for - - -
pp
out with you, out,
lov - er, Ha, ha, Sig - no - ra la Con-tes - - -
pp
We'll find out, We'll find it
pp
p rit. pp

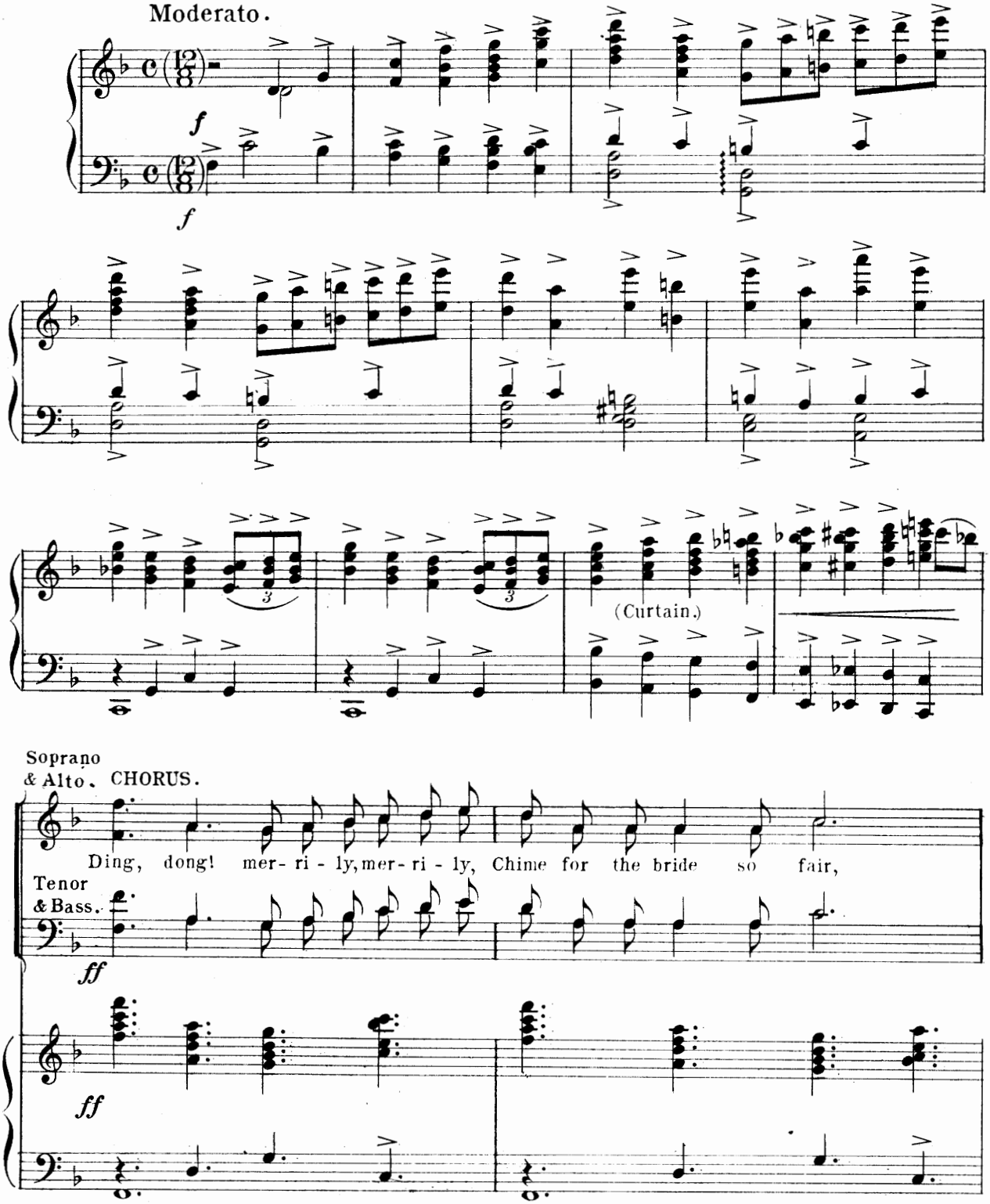

portato.
rit.
molto rit.
Count - - ess, I'll be a Countess, fare you well!
him, Can for - get, for - get!
doubt of that, there's ver-y lit-tle doubt, what do they mean?
get, Can for - get, for - get!
out! Out with you, out, out!
sa! Ha, ha, ha, ha!
rit.
out! Find out!
ppp rit.
rit.
Ped.

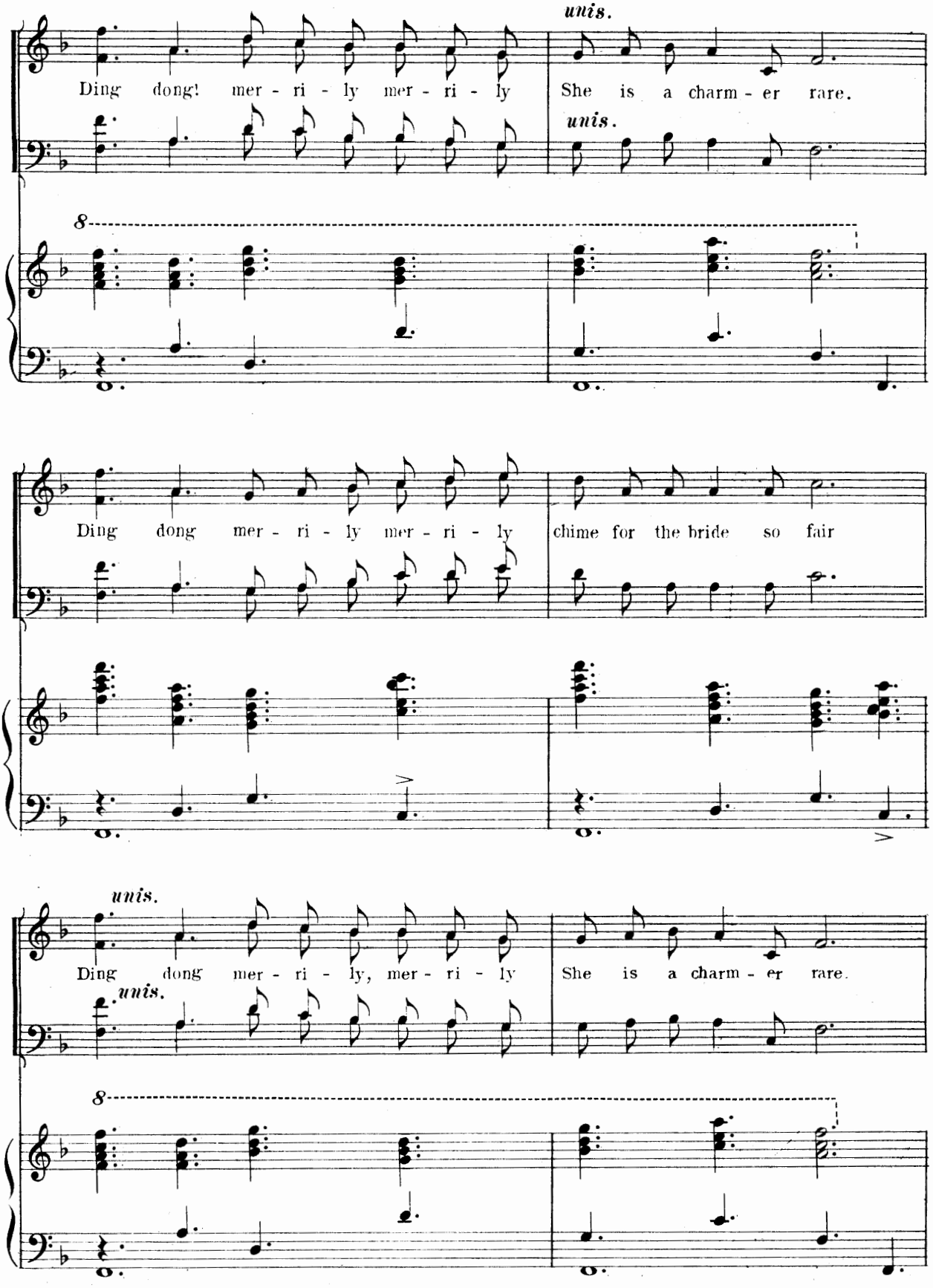
End of Act I

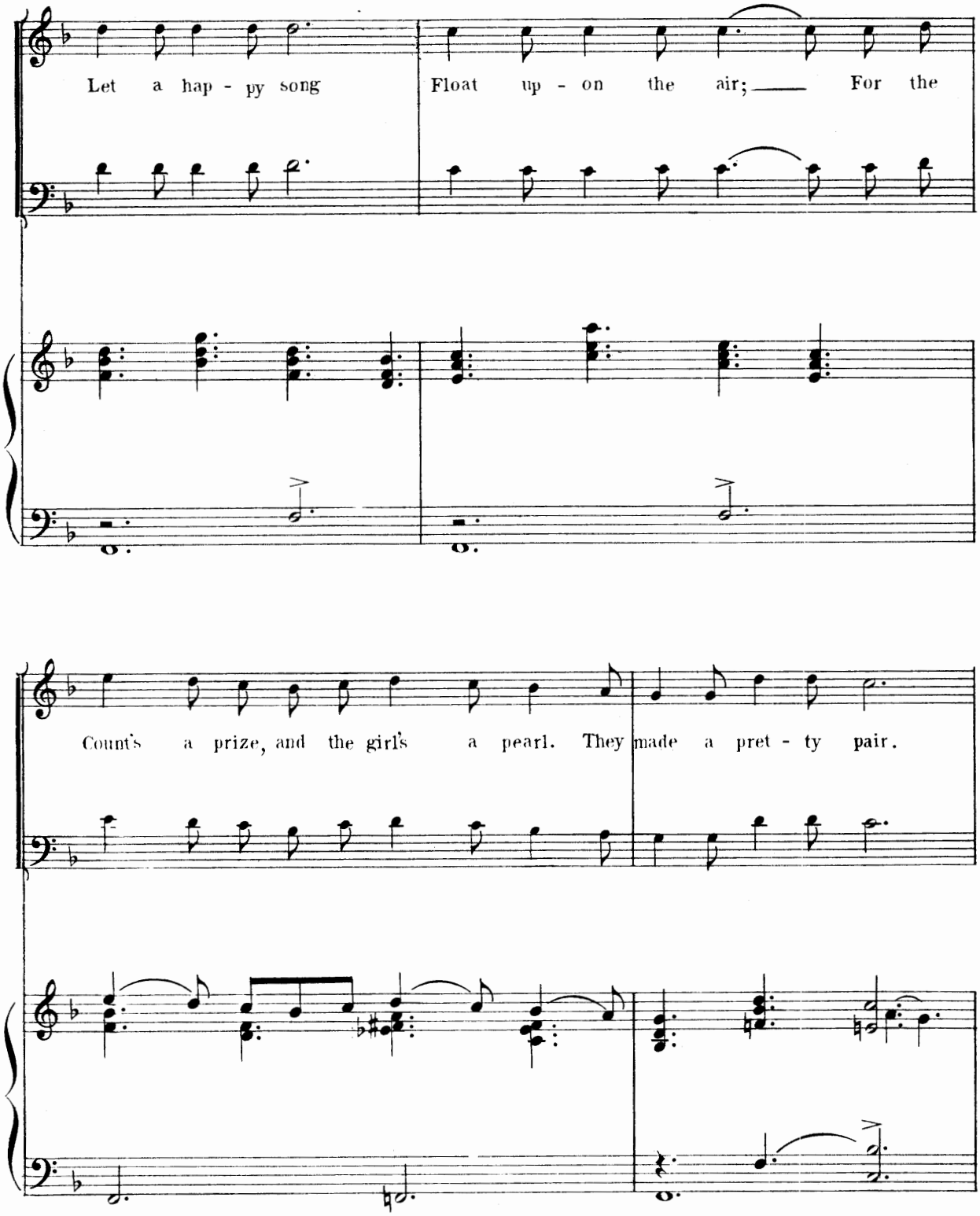
OPENING CHORUS.

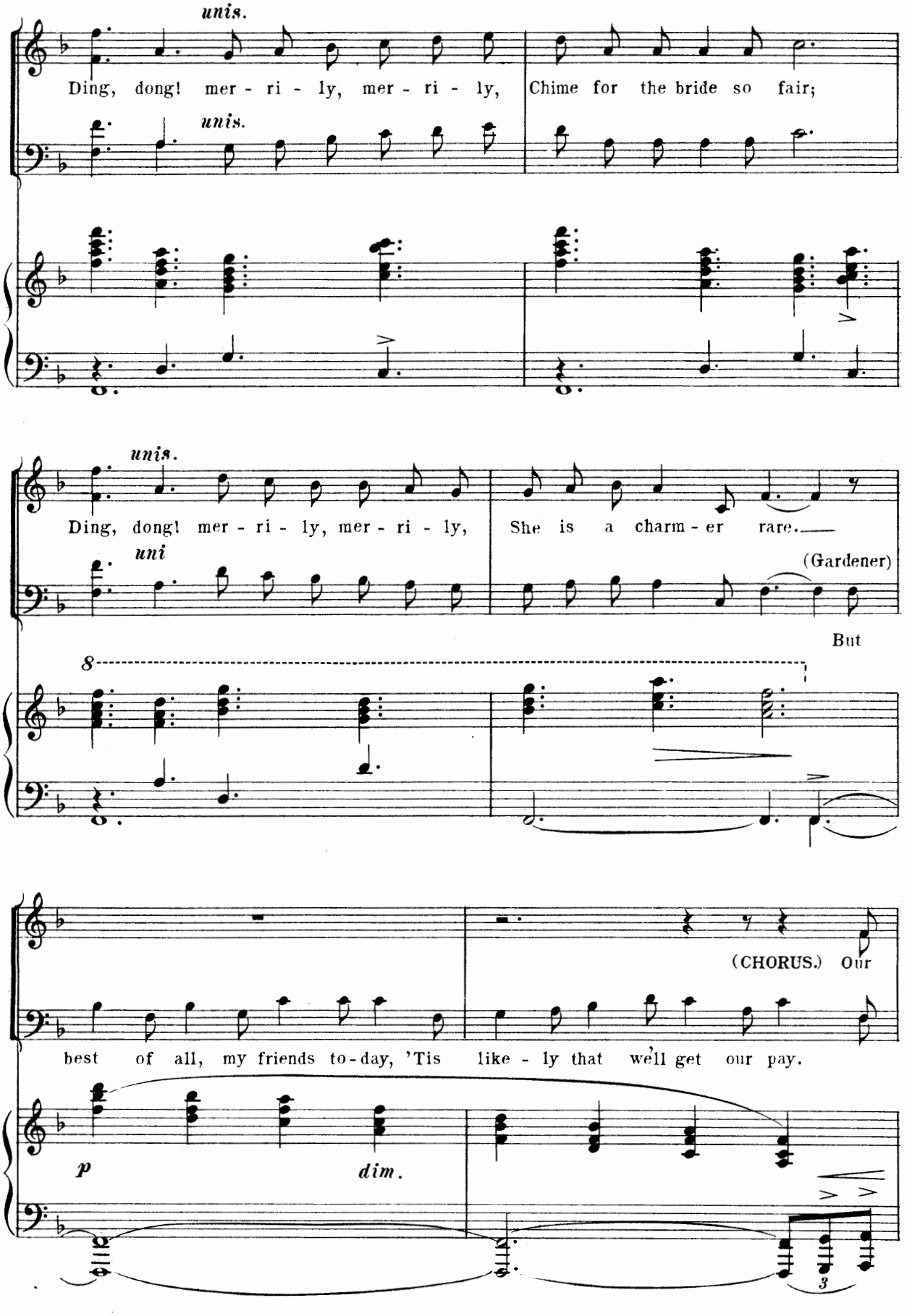
ACT II.

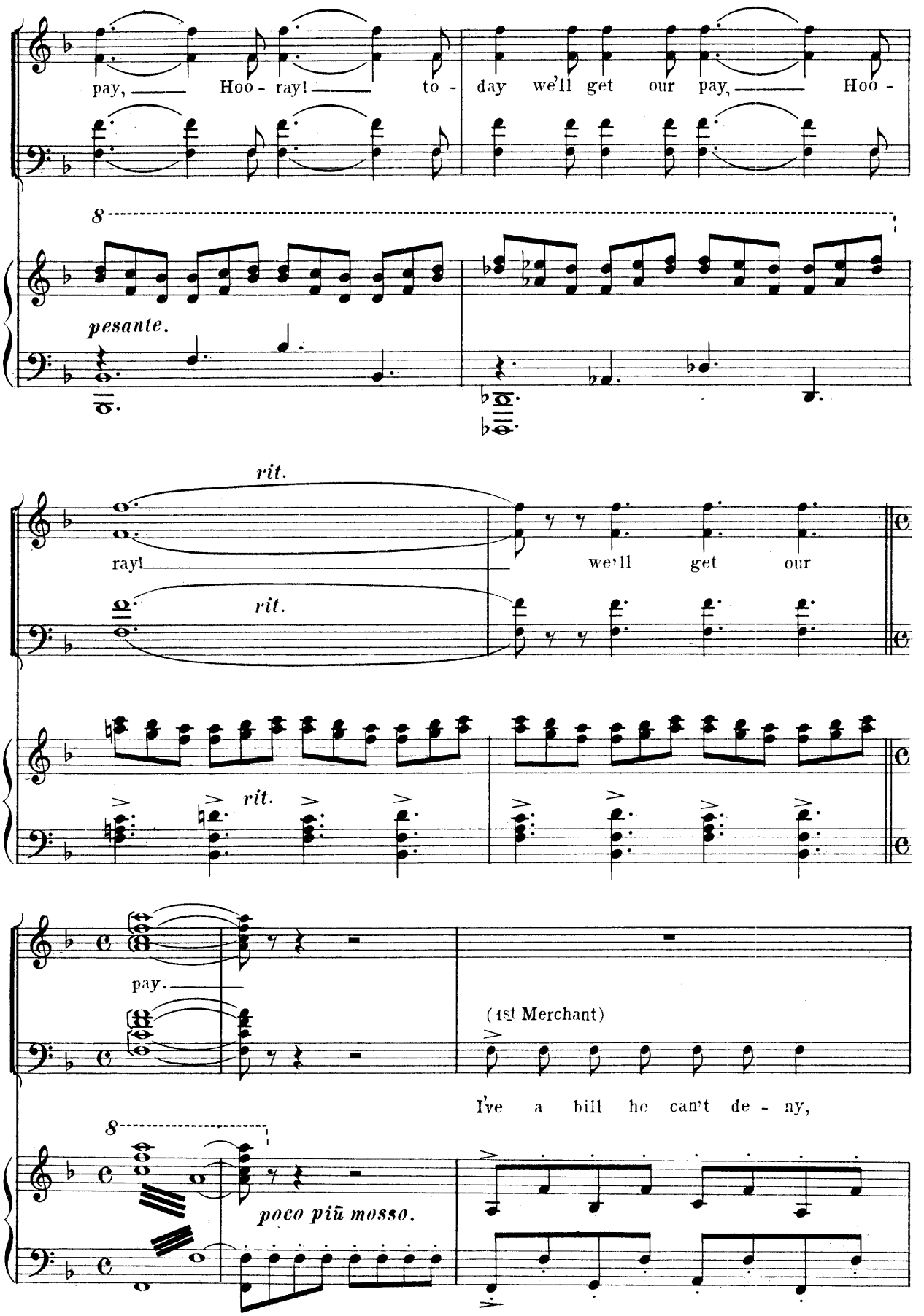
№ 7.

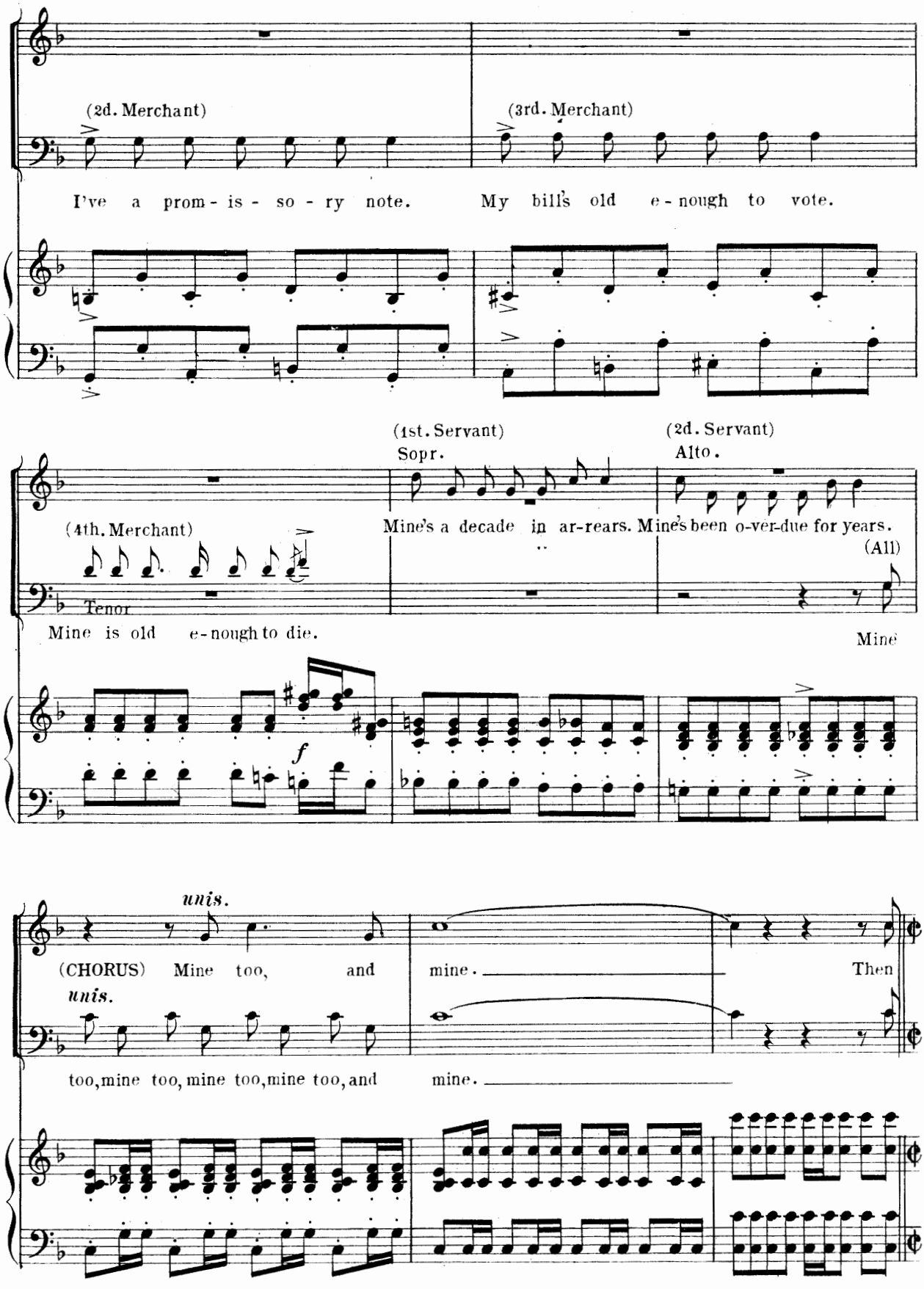


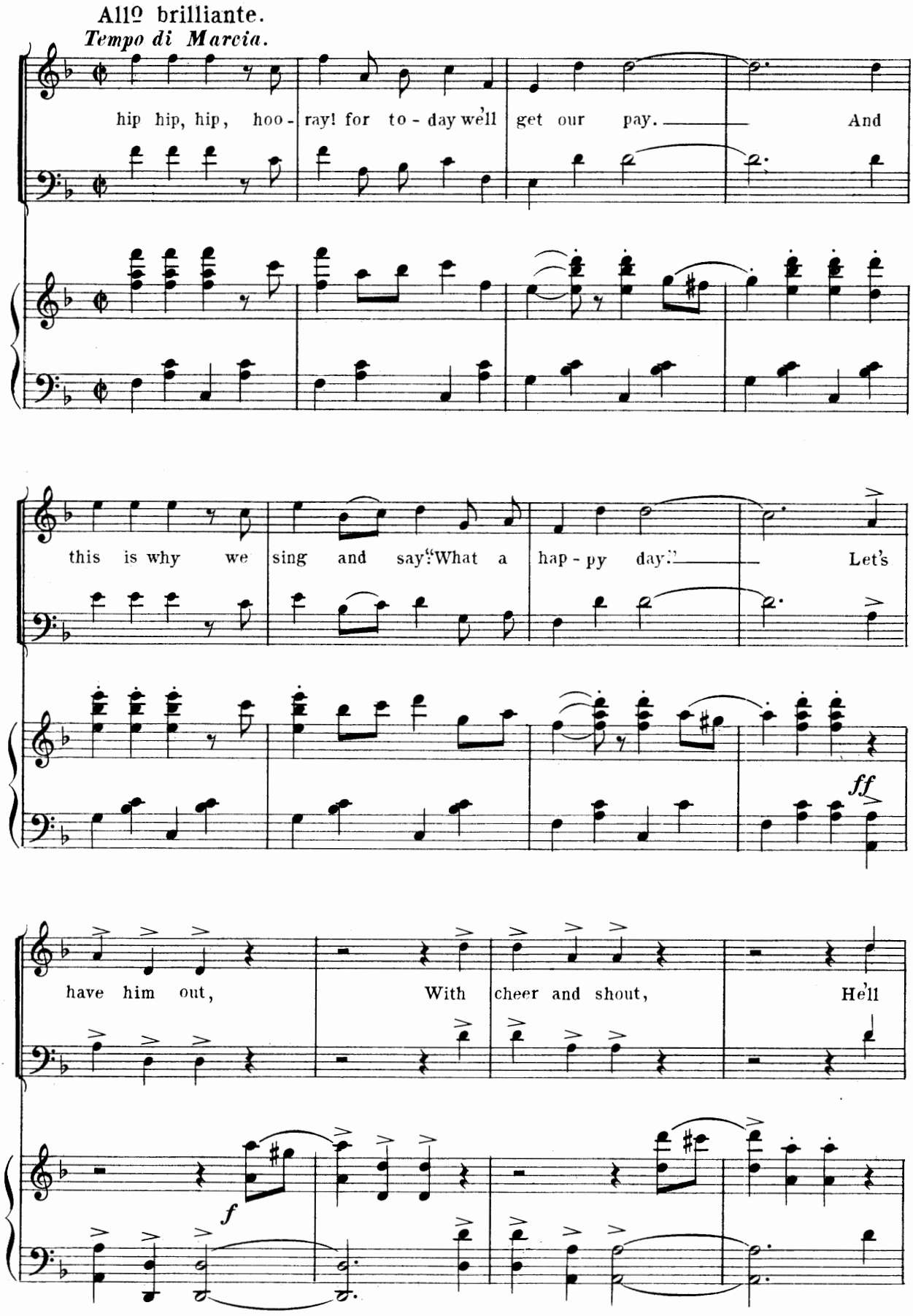

unis.
Ding dong! mer - ri - ly mer - ri - ly
She is a charm - er rare.
unis.
8
Ding dong mer - ri - ly mer - ri - ly
chime for the bride so fair
unis.
Ding dong mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly
She is a charm - er rare.
unis.
8

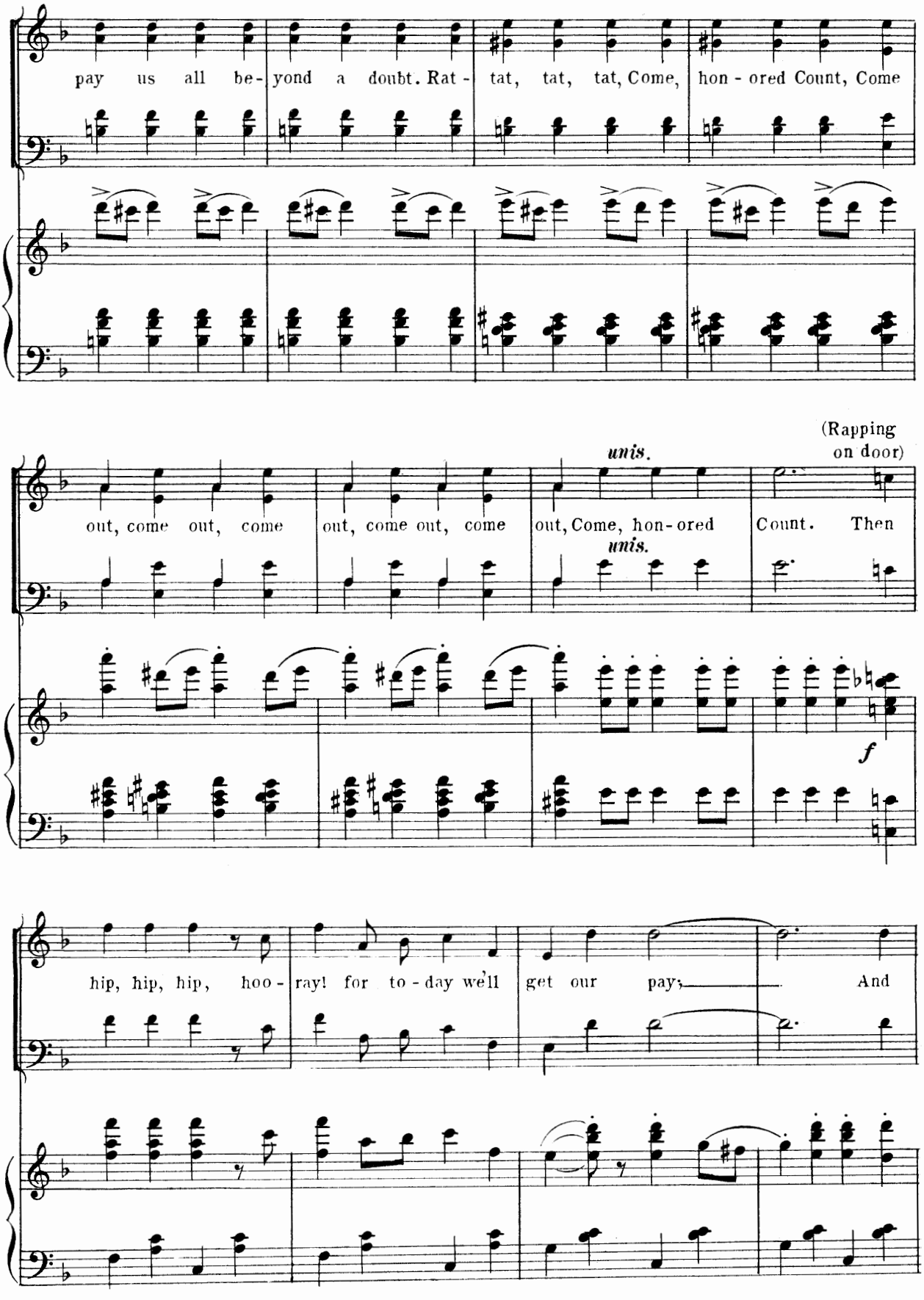

Let a hap - py song
Float up - on the air; For the
Count's a prize, and the girl's a pearl. They made a pret - ty pair.

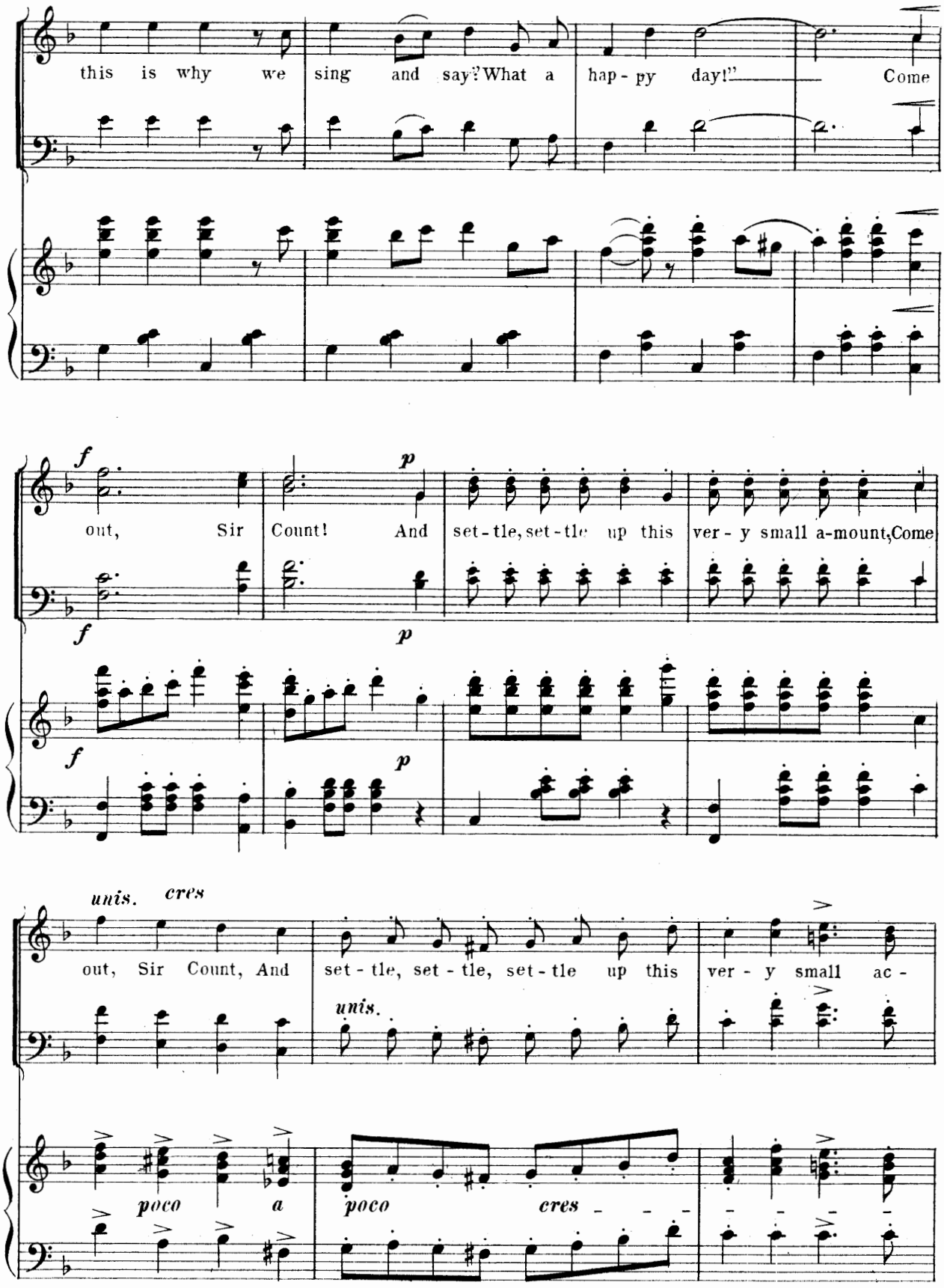

unis.
Ding, dong! mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,
Chime for the bride so fair;
unis.
unis.
Ding, dong! mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly,
She is a charm - er rare.
(Gardener)
But
uni
8
(CHORUS.) Our
best of all, my friends to-day, 'Tis like - ly that we'll get our pay.
p
dim.
3

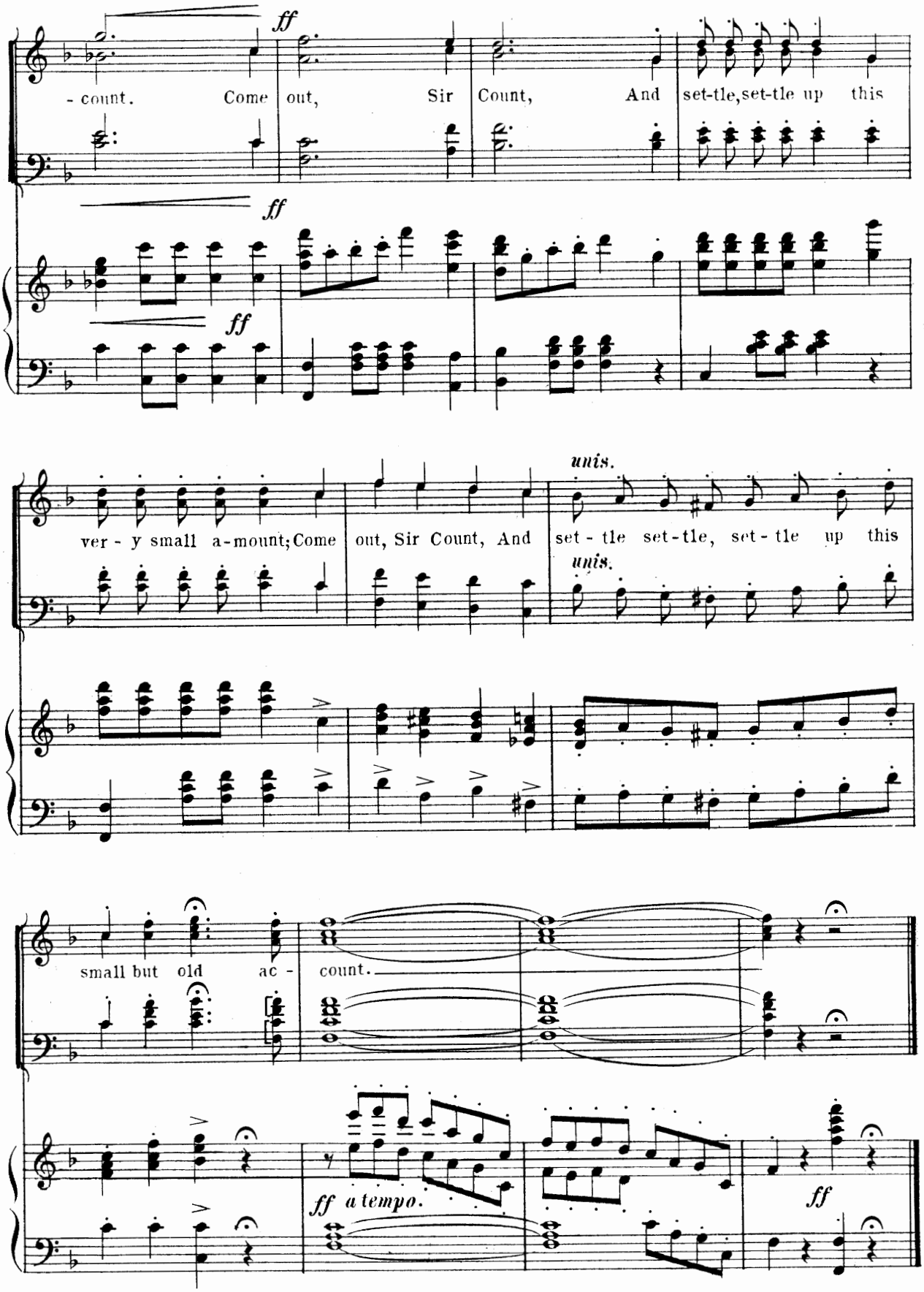

pay, Hoo - ray! to - day we'll get our pay, Hoo -
8
pesante.
rit.
ray!
rit.
we'll get our
rit.
pay.
(1st Merchant)
I've a bill he can't de - ny,
8
poco più mosso.


(2d. Merchant)
(3rd. Merchant)
I've a prom - is - so - ry note.
My bill's old e - nough to vote.
(1st. Servant)
Sopr.
(2d. Servant)
Alto.
(4th. Merchant)
Mine's a decade in ar-rears.
Mine's been o-ver-due for years.
(All)
Tenor
Mine is old e-nough to die.
Mine
f
unis.
(CHORUS) Mine too, and
mine.
Then
unis.
too, mine too, mine too, mine too, and
mine.


All° brilliante.
Tempo di Marcia.
hip hip, hip, hoo - ray! for to - day we'll get our pay. And
this is why we sing and say "What a hap - py day." Let's
ff
have him out, With cheer and shout, He'll
f


pay us all be- yond a doubt. Rat - tat, tat, tat, Come, hon - ored Count, Come
(Rapping on door)
unis.
out, come out, come out, come out, come out, come out, Come, hon- ored Count. Then
unis.
f
hip, hip, hip, hoo - ray! for to - day we'll get our pay; And

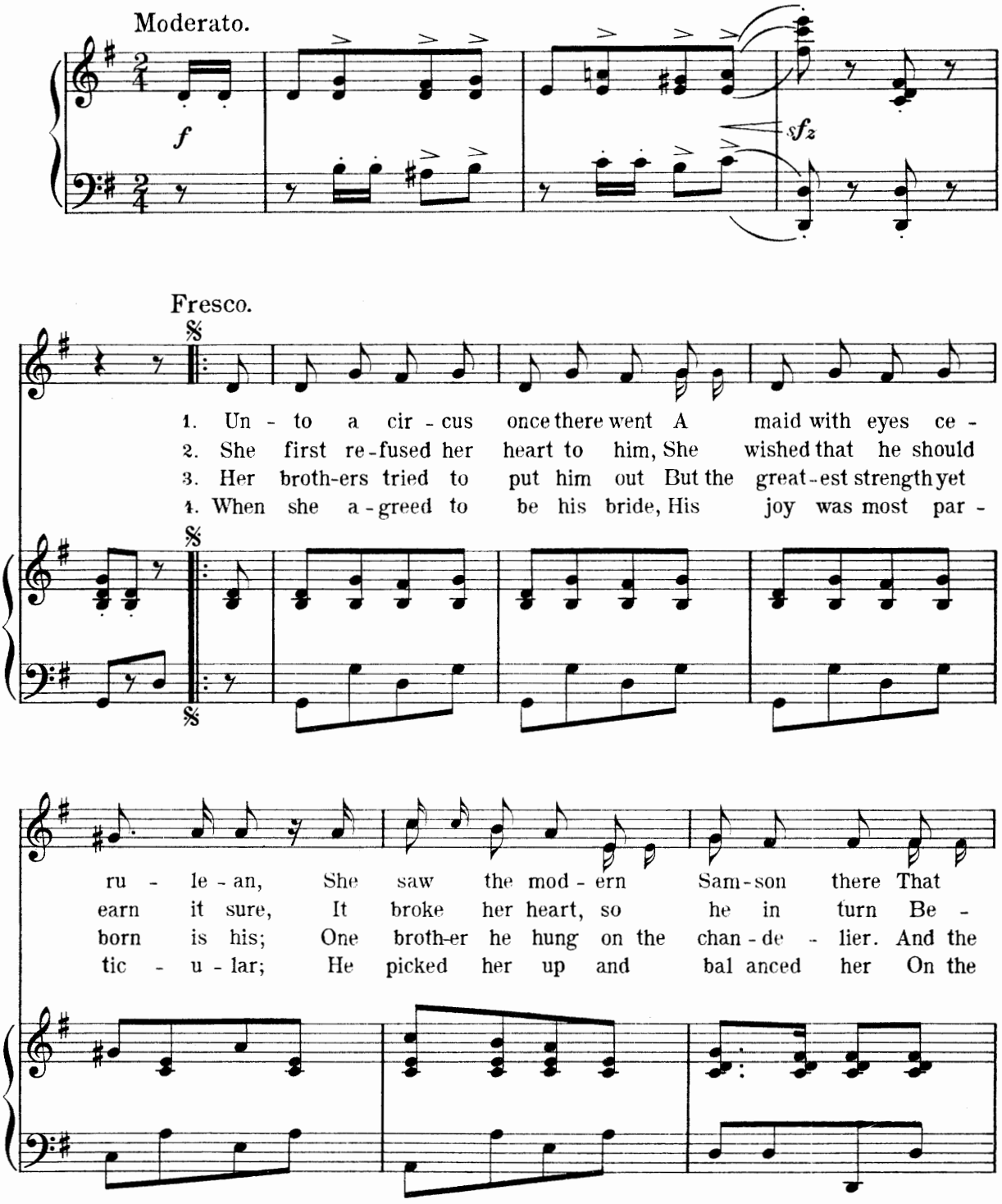

this is why we sing and say? What a hap - py day!" Come
f
p
out, Sir Count! And set - tle, set - tle up this ver - y small a-mount, Come
f
p
unis. cres
out, Sir Count, And set - tle, set - tle, set - tle up this ver - y small ac -
unis.
poco a poco cres

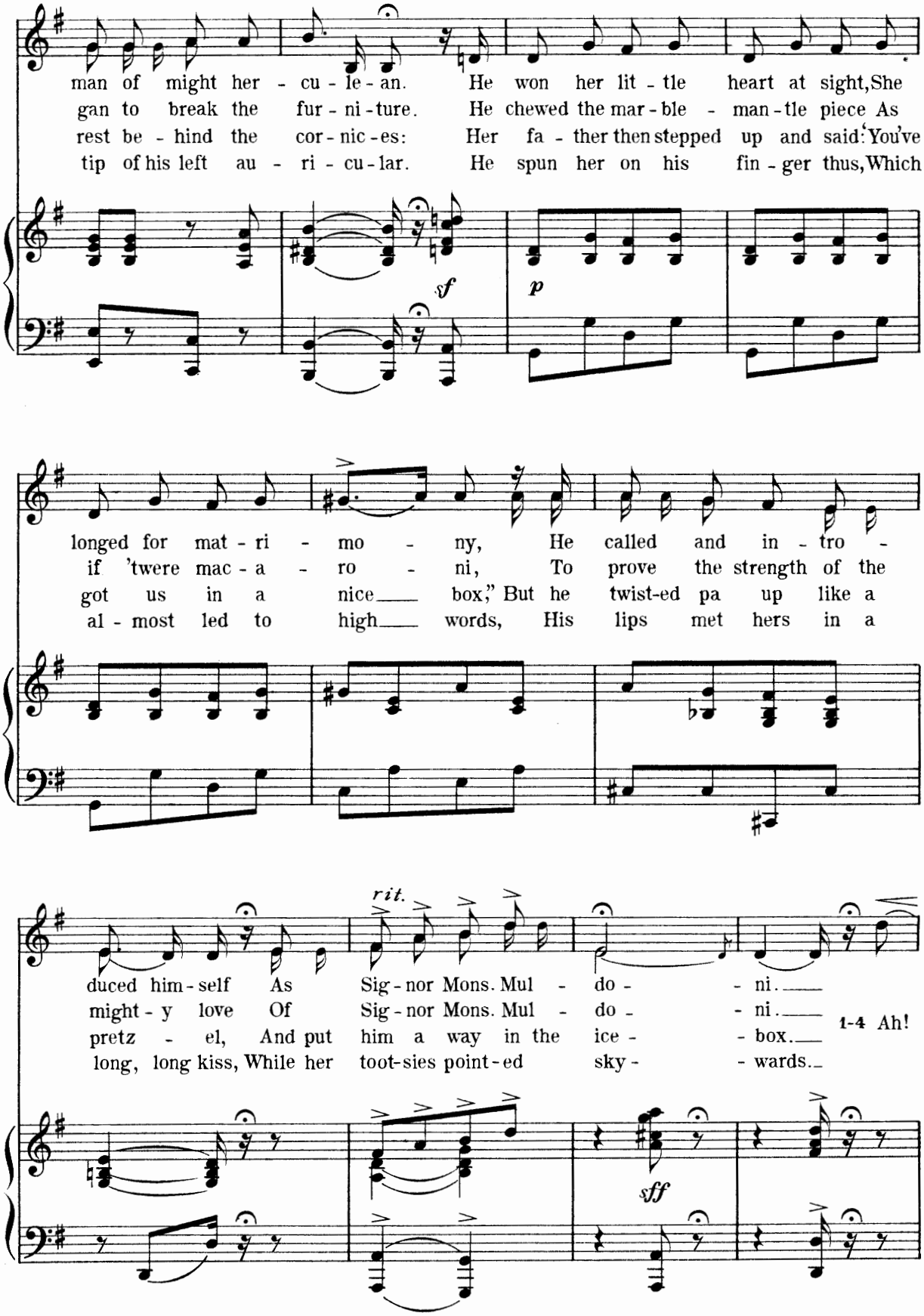

ff
- count. Come out, Sir Count, And set-tle, set-tle up this
ff
ff
unis.
ver - y small a-mount; Come out, Sir Count, And set - tle set-tle, set - tle up this
unis.
small but old ac - count.
ff a tempo.
ff

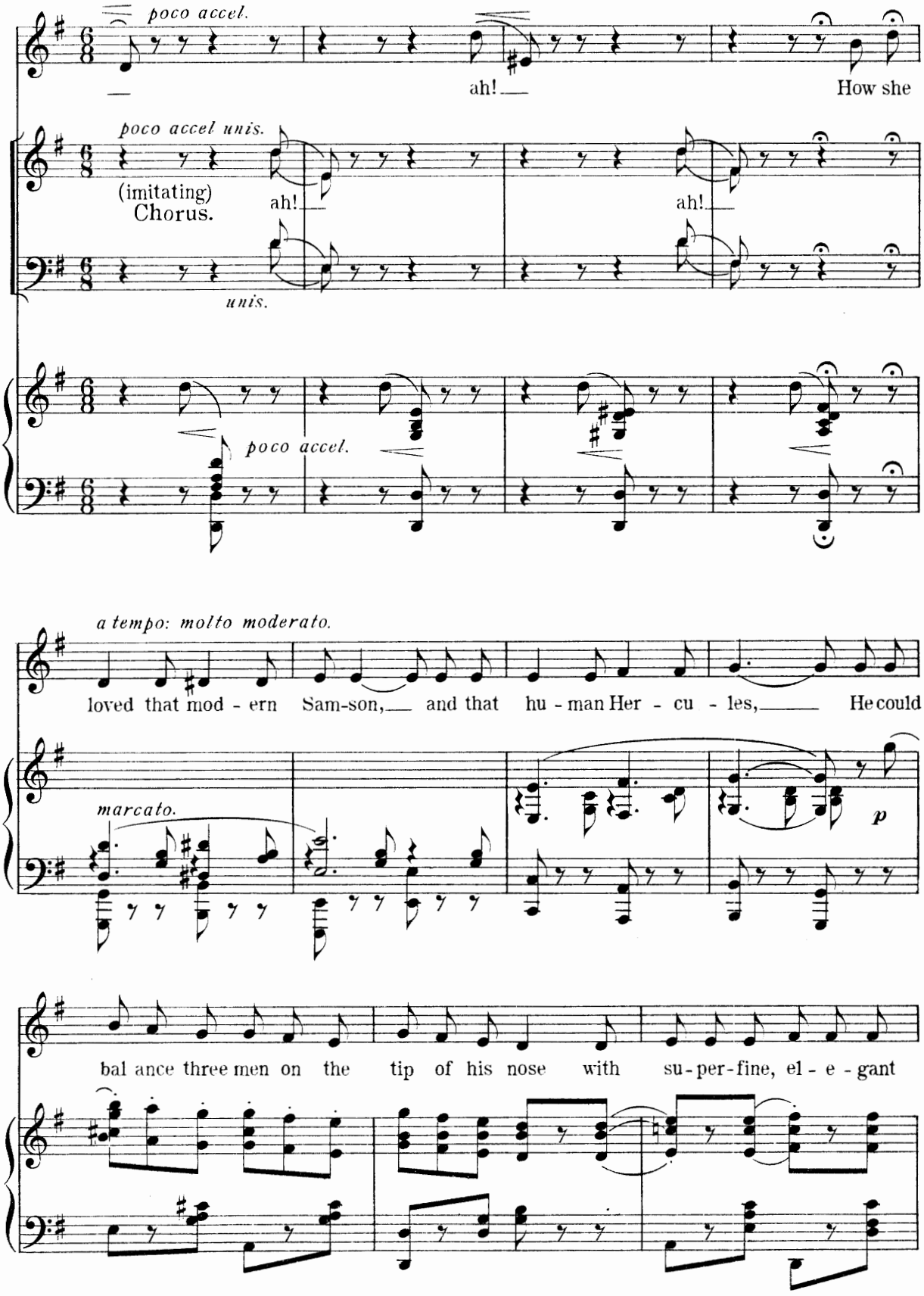
Signor Mons. Muldoni.

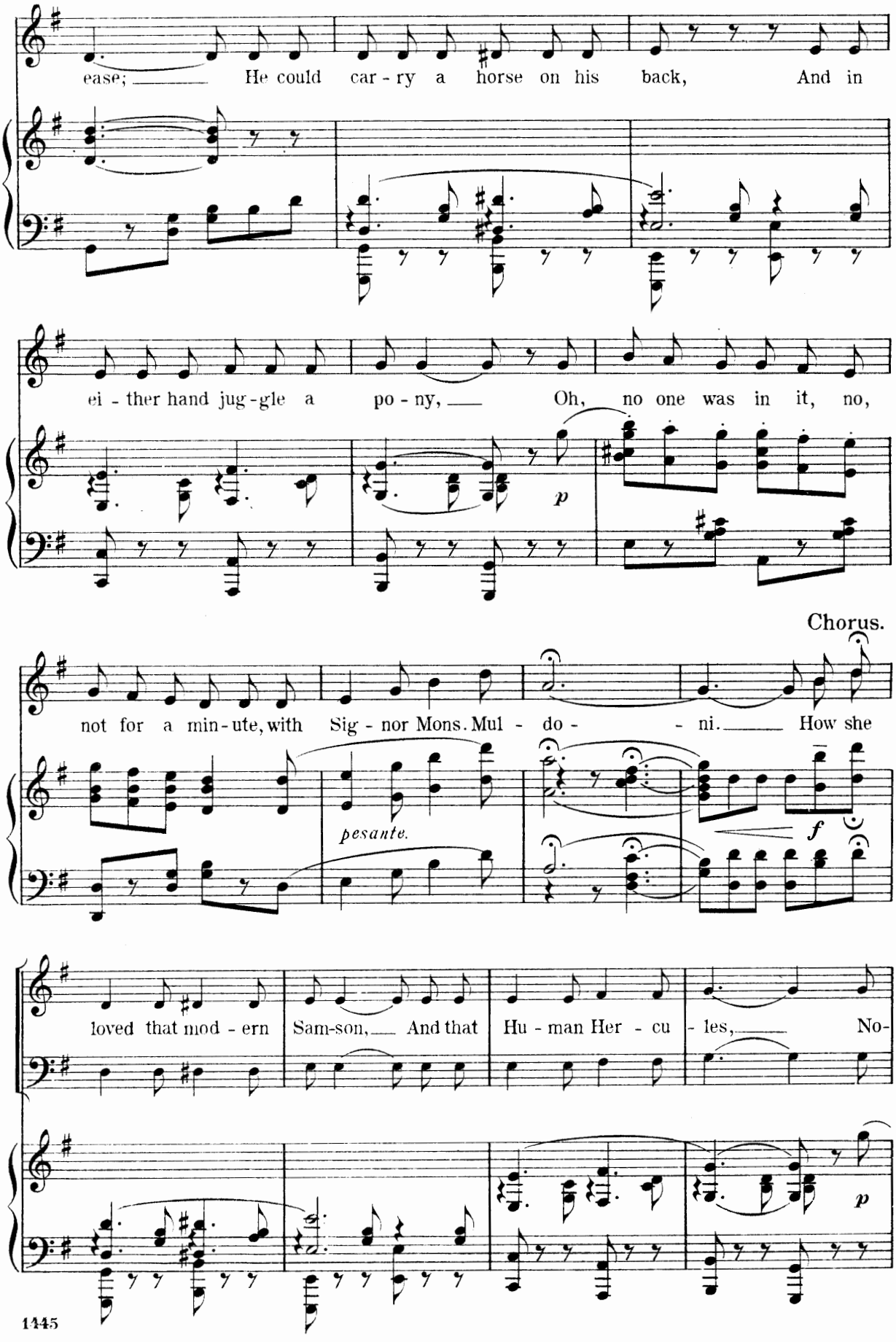
(FRESCO and CHORUS.)

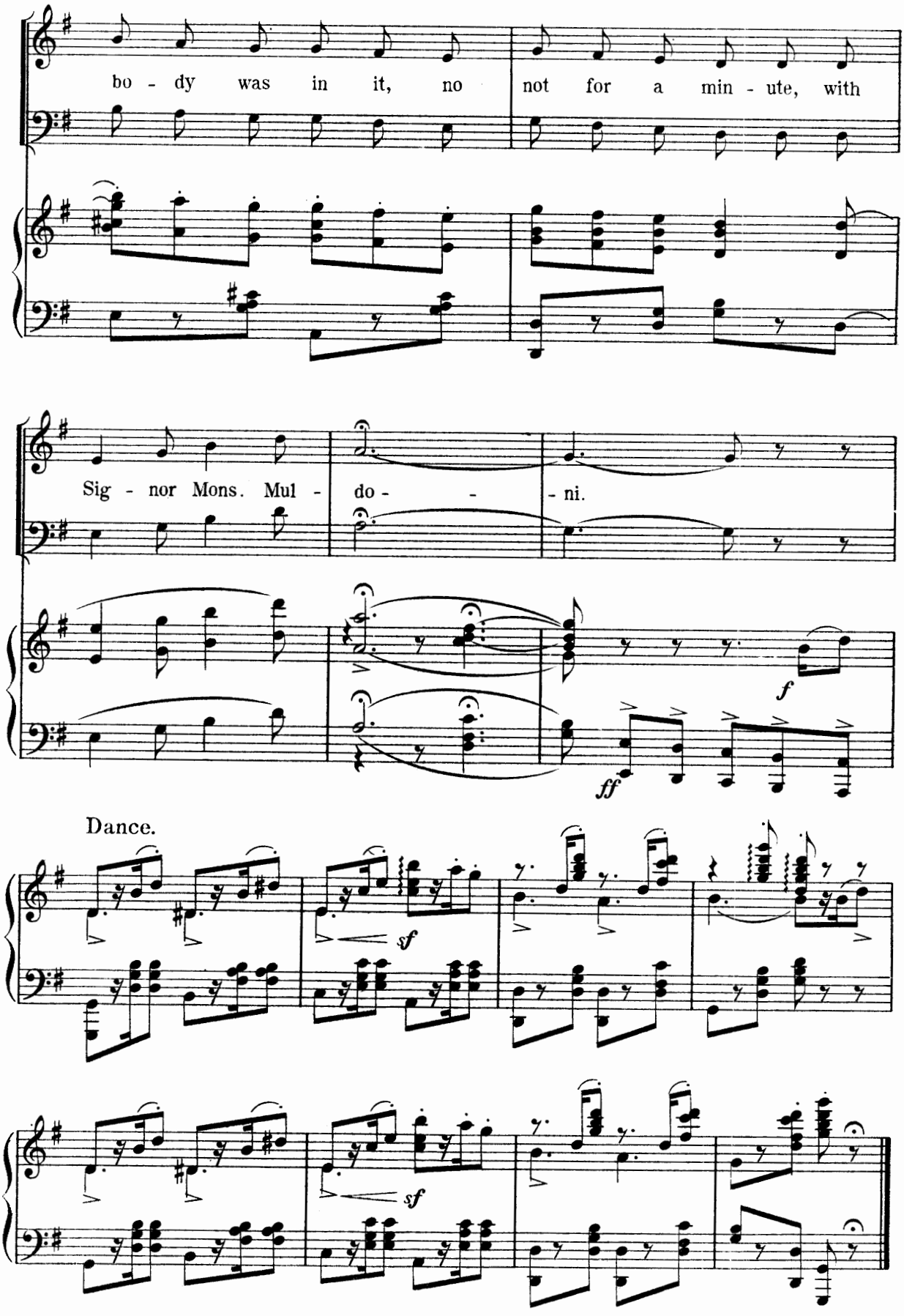
No 8.




man of might her - cu - le - an. He won her lit - tle heart at sight, She
gan to break the fur - ni - ture. He chewed the mar - ble - man - tle piece As
rest be - hind the cor - nic - es: Her fa - ther then stepped up and said: 'You've
tip of his left au - ri - cu - lar. He spun her on his fin - ger thus, Which
sf
p
longed for mat - ri - mo - ny, He called and in - tro -
if 'twere mac - a - ro - ni, To prove the strength of the
got us in a nice box," But he twist-ed pa up like a
al - most led to high words, His lips met hers in a
rit.
duced him - self As Sig - nor Mons. Mul - do - ni.
might - y love Of Sig - nor Mons. Mul - do - ni.
pretz - el, And put him a way in the ice - box.
long, long kiss, While her toot-sies point - ed sky - wards.
1-4 Ah!
sff

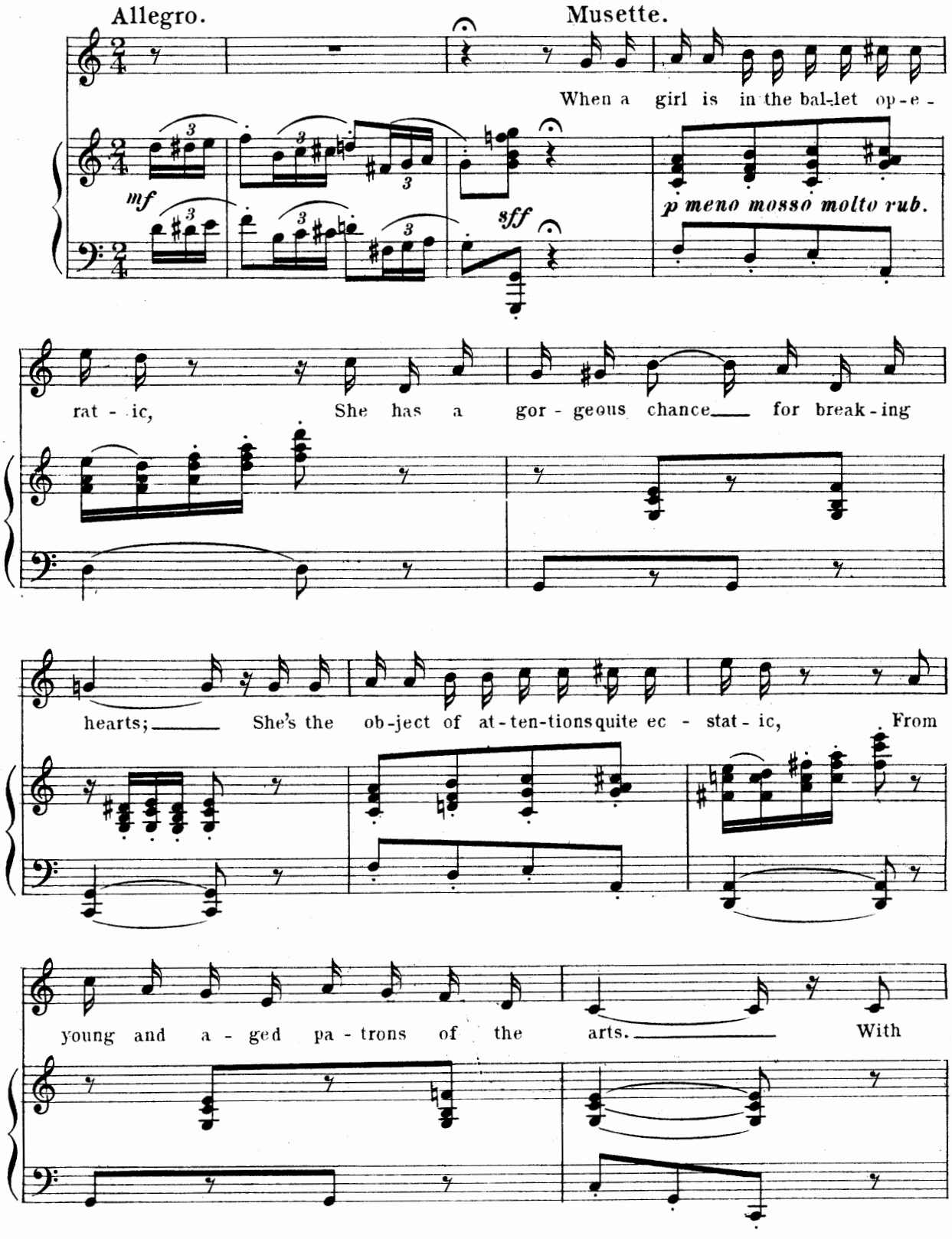

poco accel.
ah!
How she
poco accel unis.
(imitating)
Chorus.
ah!
ah!
unis.
poco accel.
a tempo: molto moderato.
loved that mod - ern Sam-son, and that hu - man Her - cu - les, He could
marcato.
p
bal ance three men on the tip of his nose with su-per-fine, el - e - gant

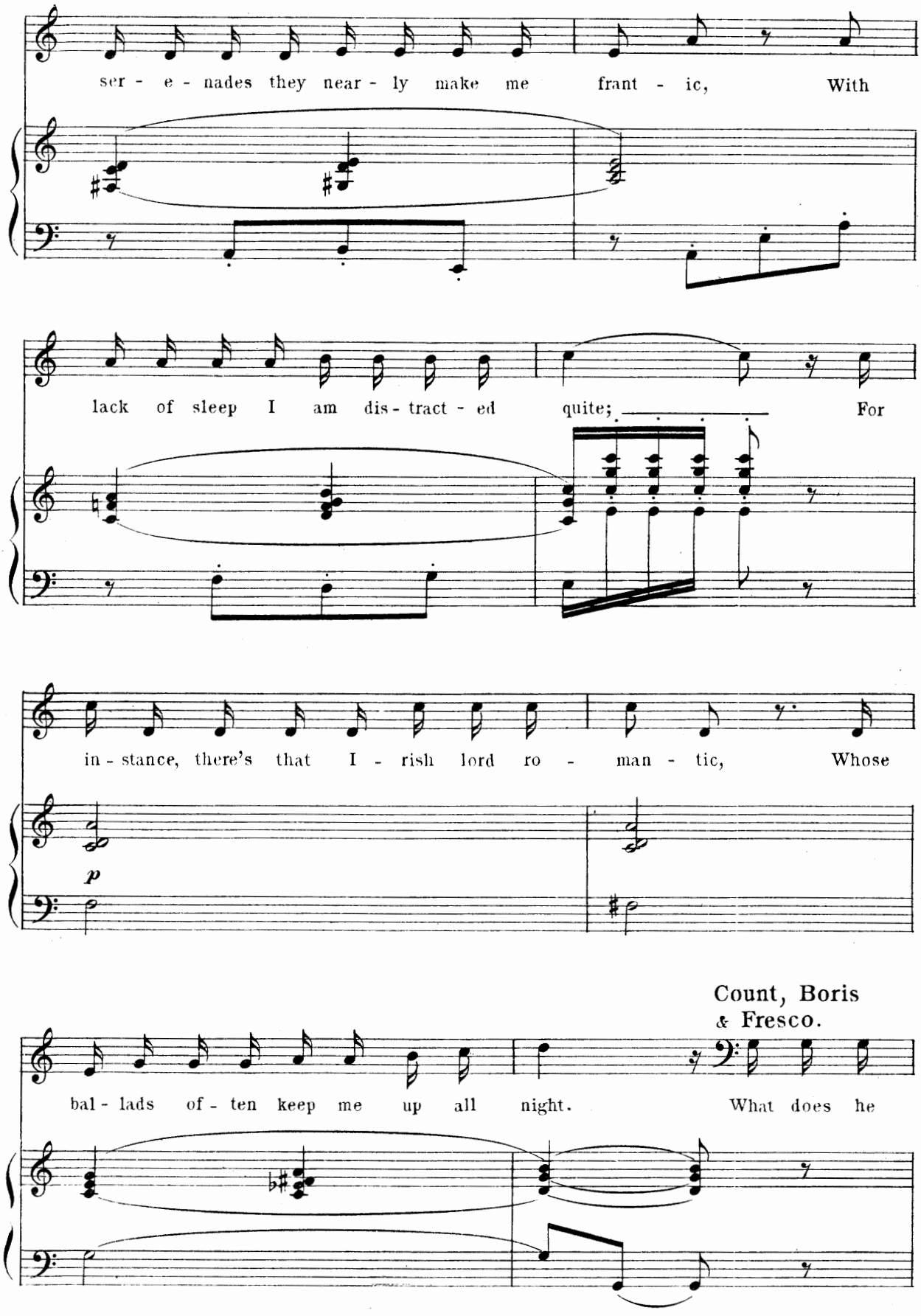

ease; He could car - ry a horse on his back, And in
ei - ther hand jug - gle a po - ny, Oh, no one was in it, no,
p
Chorus.
not for a min - ute, with Sig - nor Mons. Mul - do - - ni. How she
pesante.
f
loved that mod - ern Sam-son, And that Hu - man Her - cu - les, No-
p

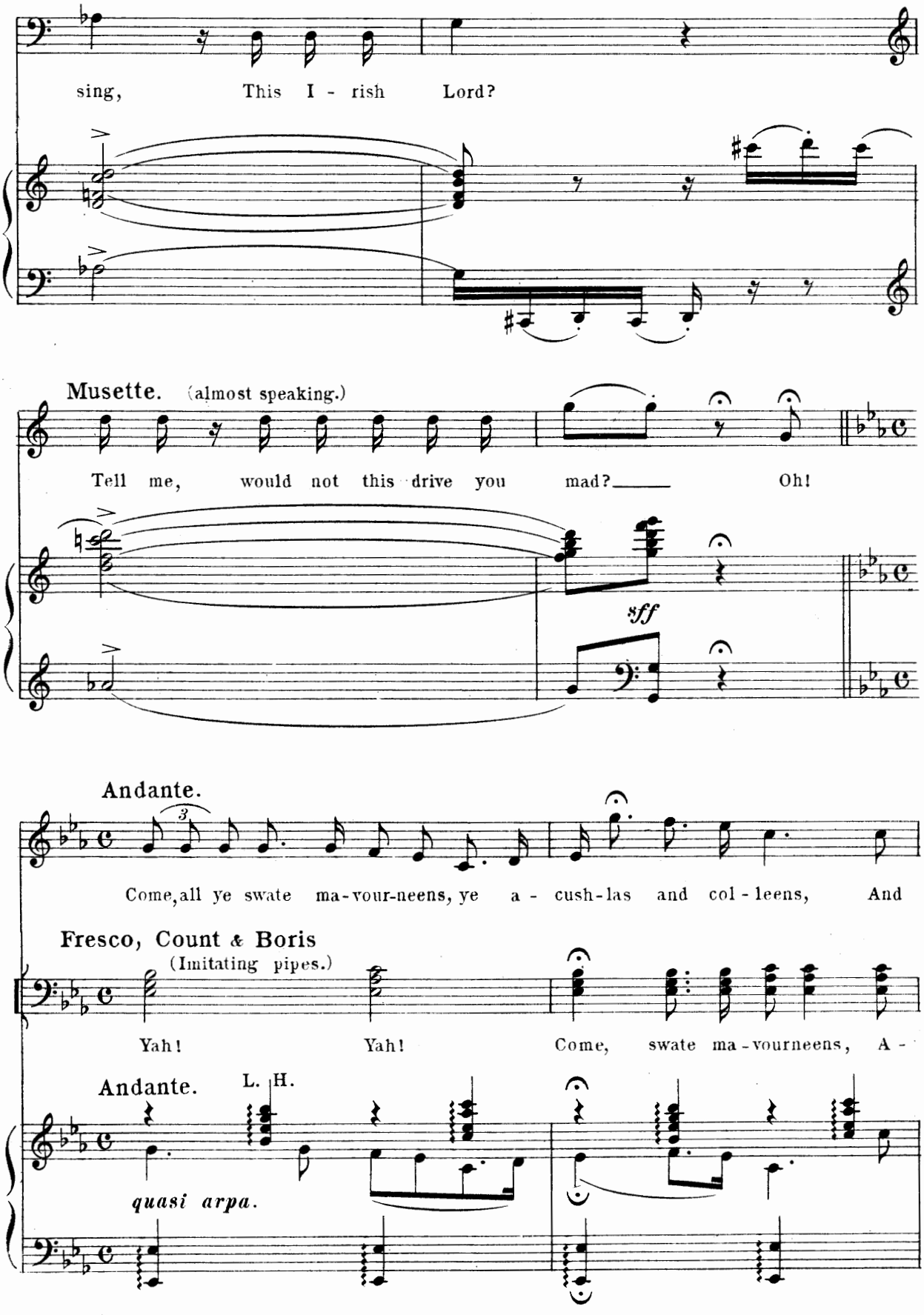

bo - dy was in it, no not for a min - ute, with
Sig - nor Mons. Mul - do - - - ni.
f
ff
Dance.
sf
sf

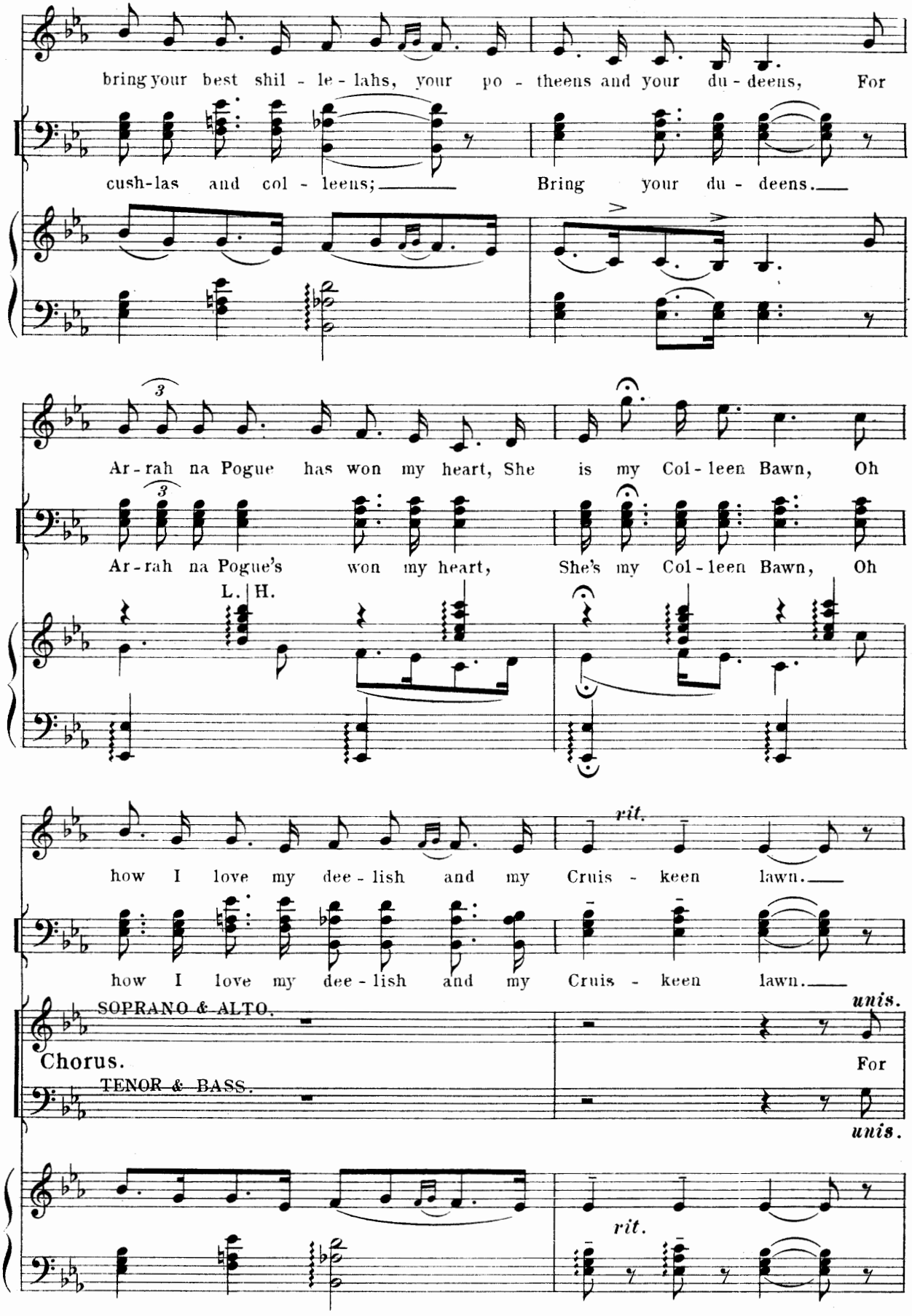
THE SERENADES OF ALL NATIONS.

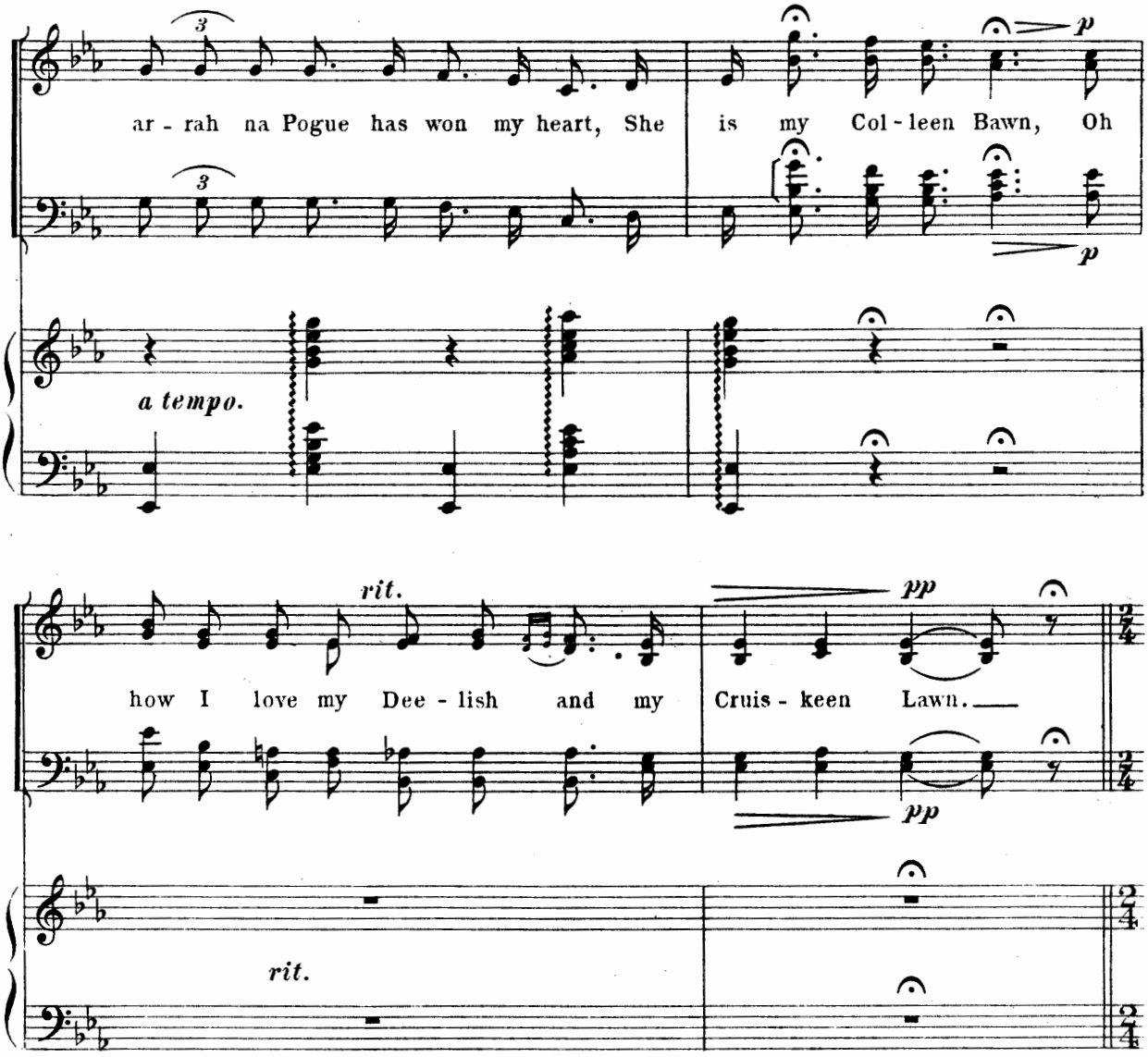
No 8. (Musette, Count, Fresco, Boris and Mixed Chorus.)



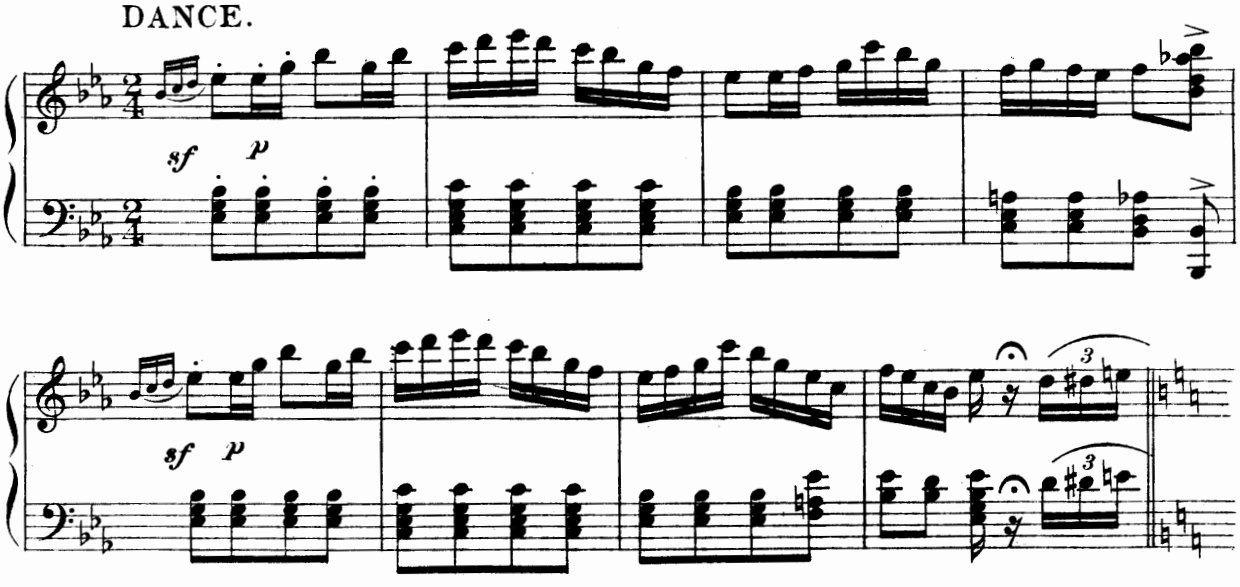

ser - e - nades they near - ly make me frant - ic, With
lack of sleep I am dis - tract - ed quite; For
in - stance, there's that I - rish lord ro - man - tic, Whose
p
Count, Boris & Fresco.
bal - lads of - ten keep me up all night. What does he

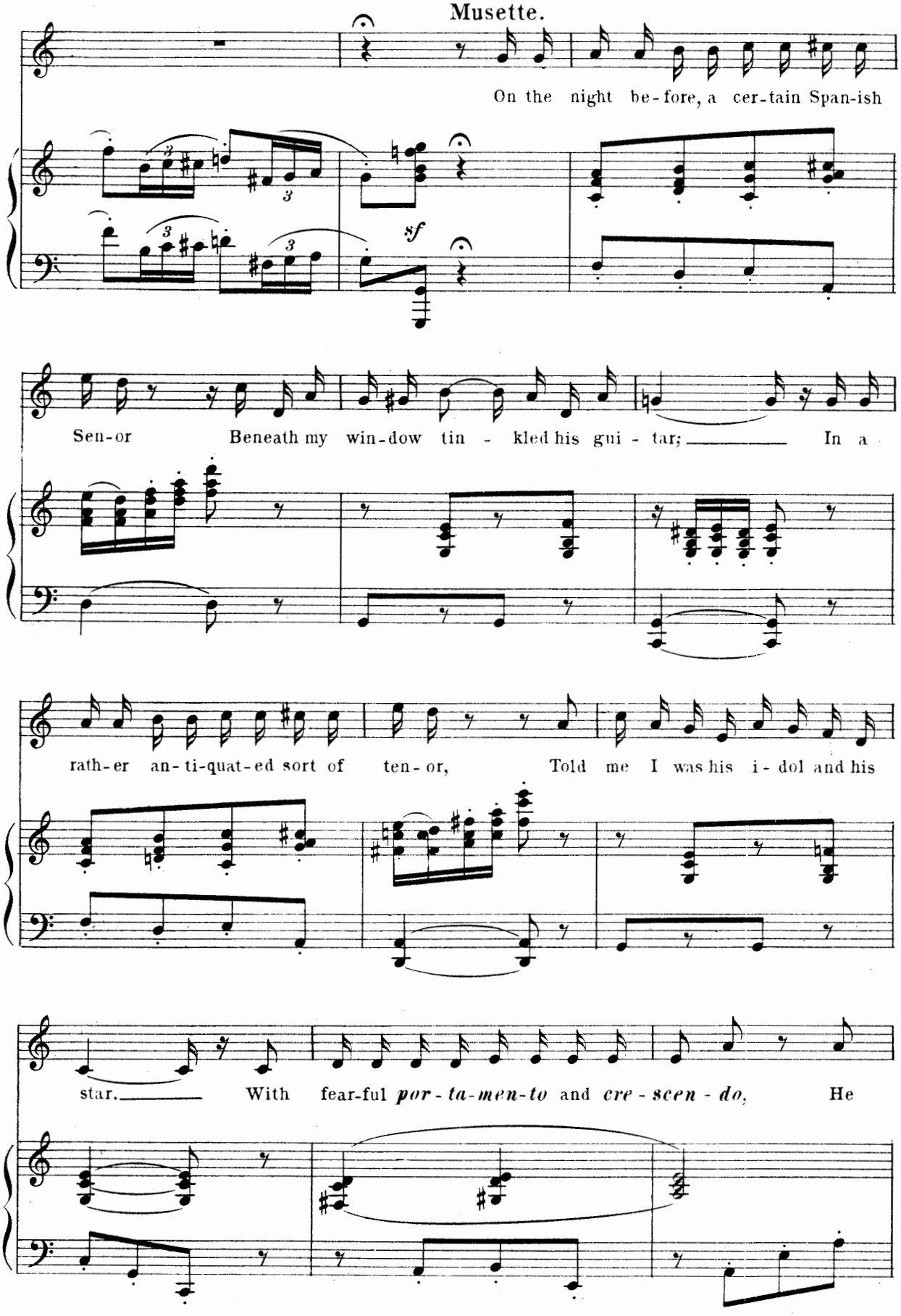

sing, This I - rish Lord?
Musette. (almost speaking.)
Tell me, would not this drive you mad? Oh!
sff
Andante.
Come, all ye swate ma-vour-neens, ye a - cush-las and col - leens, And
Fresco, Count & Boris
(Imitating pipes.)
Yah! Yah! Come, swate ma-vourneens, A -
Andante.
L. H.
quasi arpa.

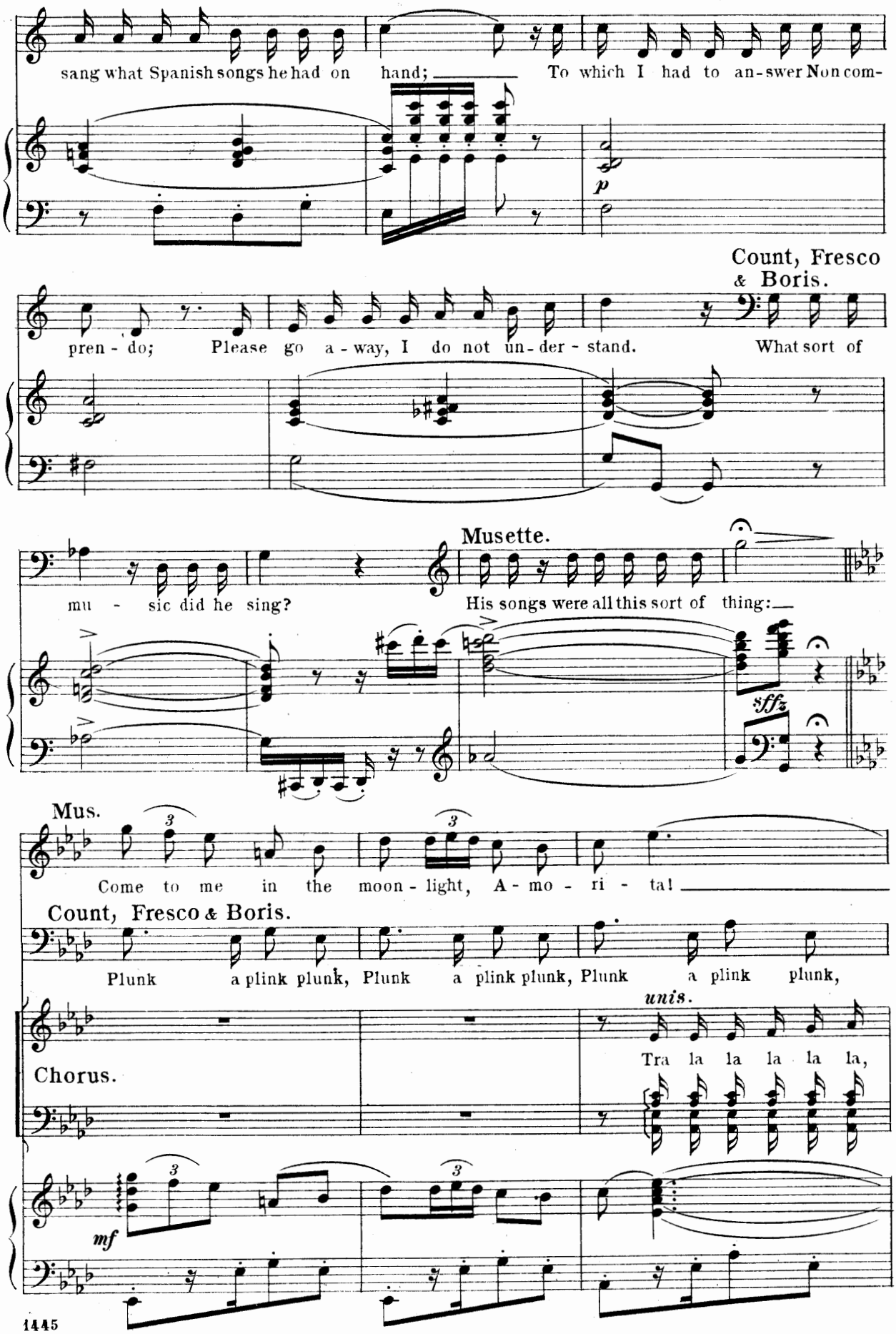

bring your best shil - le - lahs, your po - theens and your du - deens, For
cush-las and col - leens; Bring your du - deens.
Ar - rah na Pogue has won my heart, She is my Col - leen Bawn, Oh
Ar - rah na Pogue's won my heart, She's my Col - leen Bawn, Oh
L. H.
how I love my dee - lish and my Cruis - keen lawn.
rit.
how I love my dee - lish and my Cruis - keen lawn.
SOPRANO & ALTO.
Chorus.
TENOR & BASS.
unis.
For
unis.
rit.

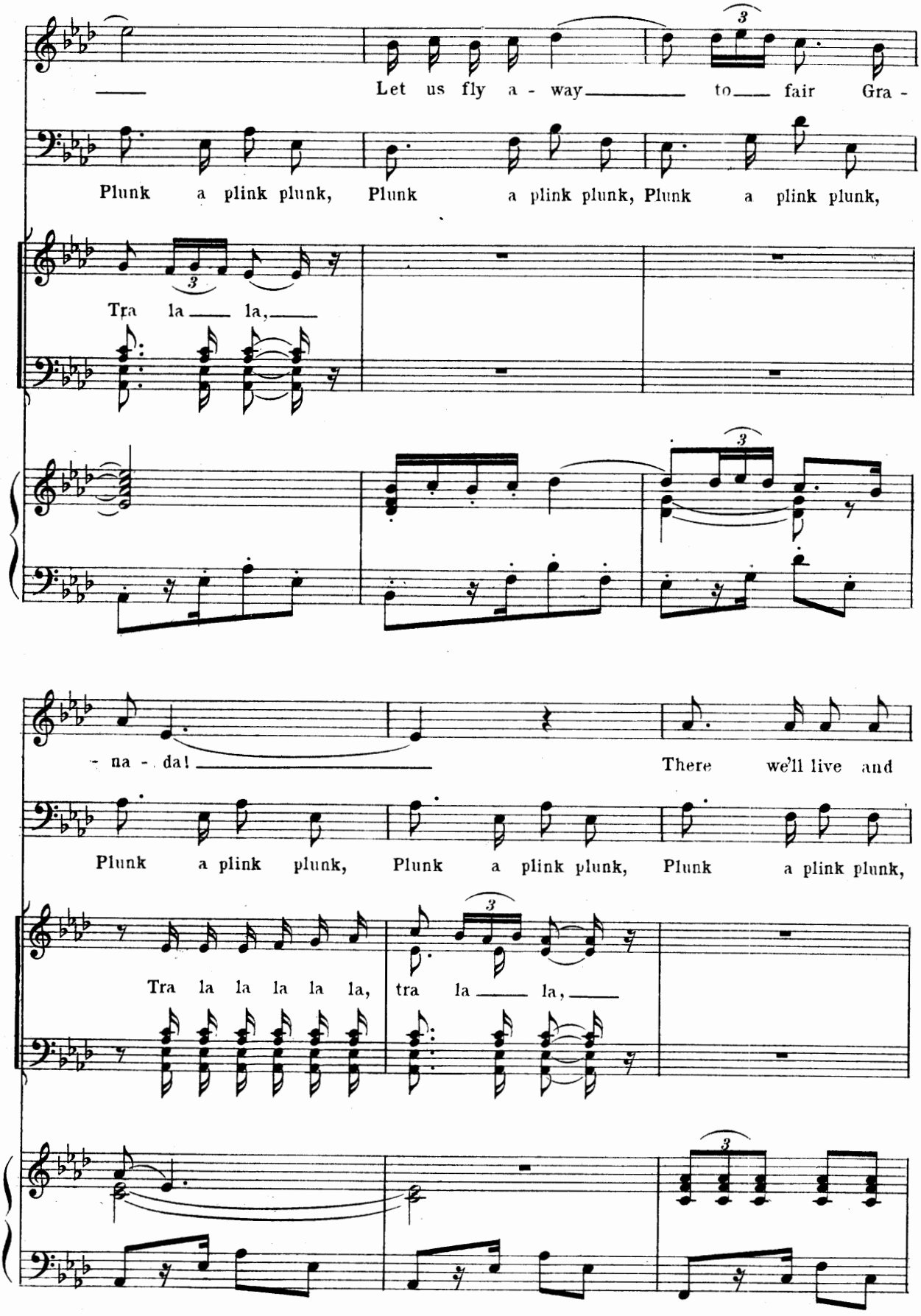

ar - rah na Pogue has won my heart, She is my Col - leen Bawn, Oh
a tempo.
how I love my Dee - lish and my Cruis - keen Lawn.
rit.
rit.

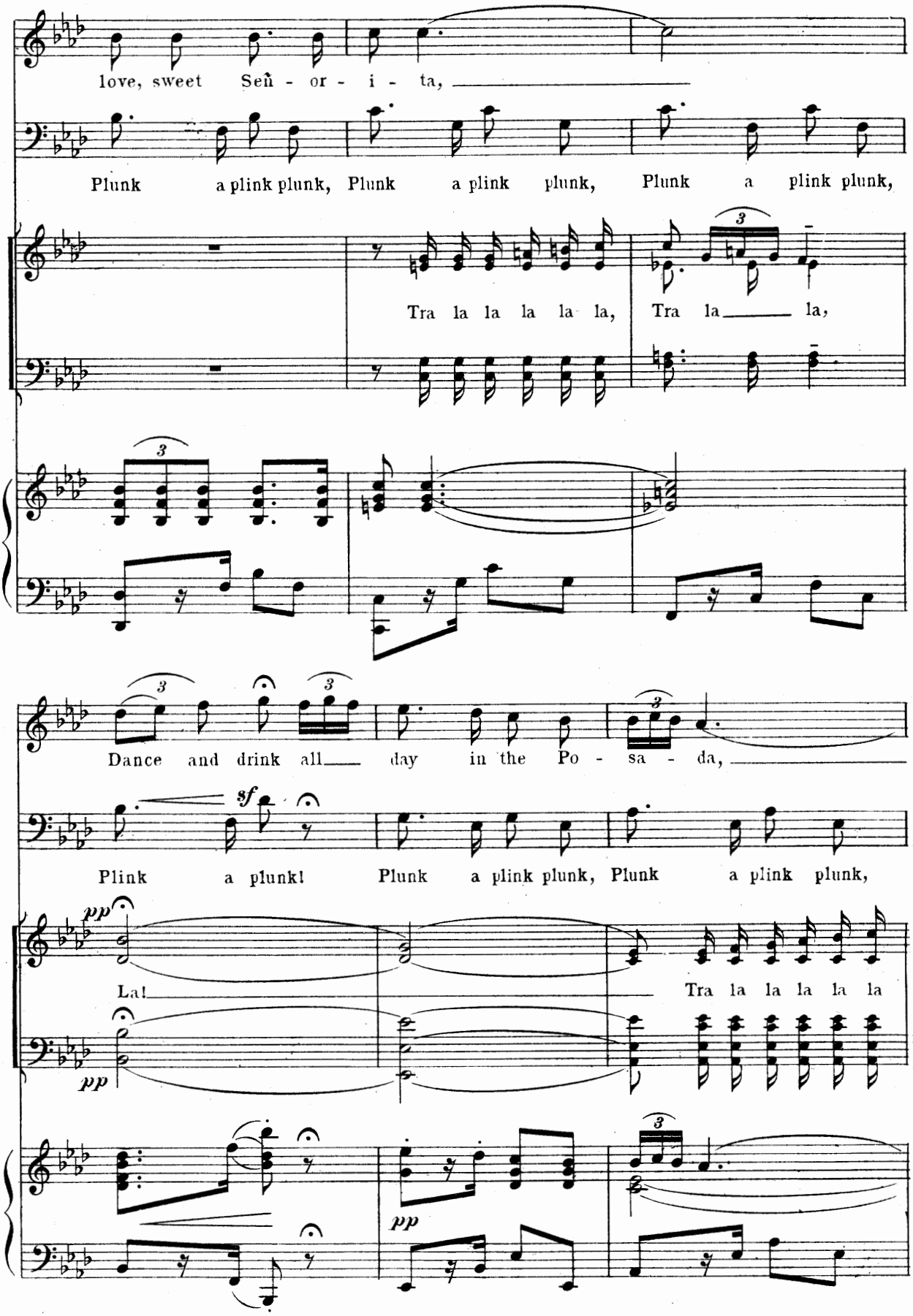
DANCE.

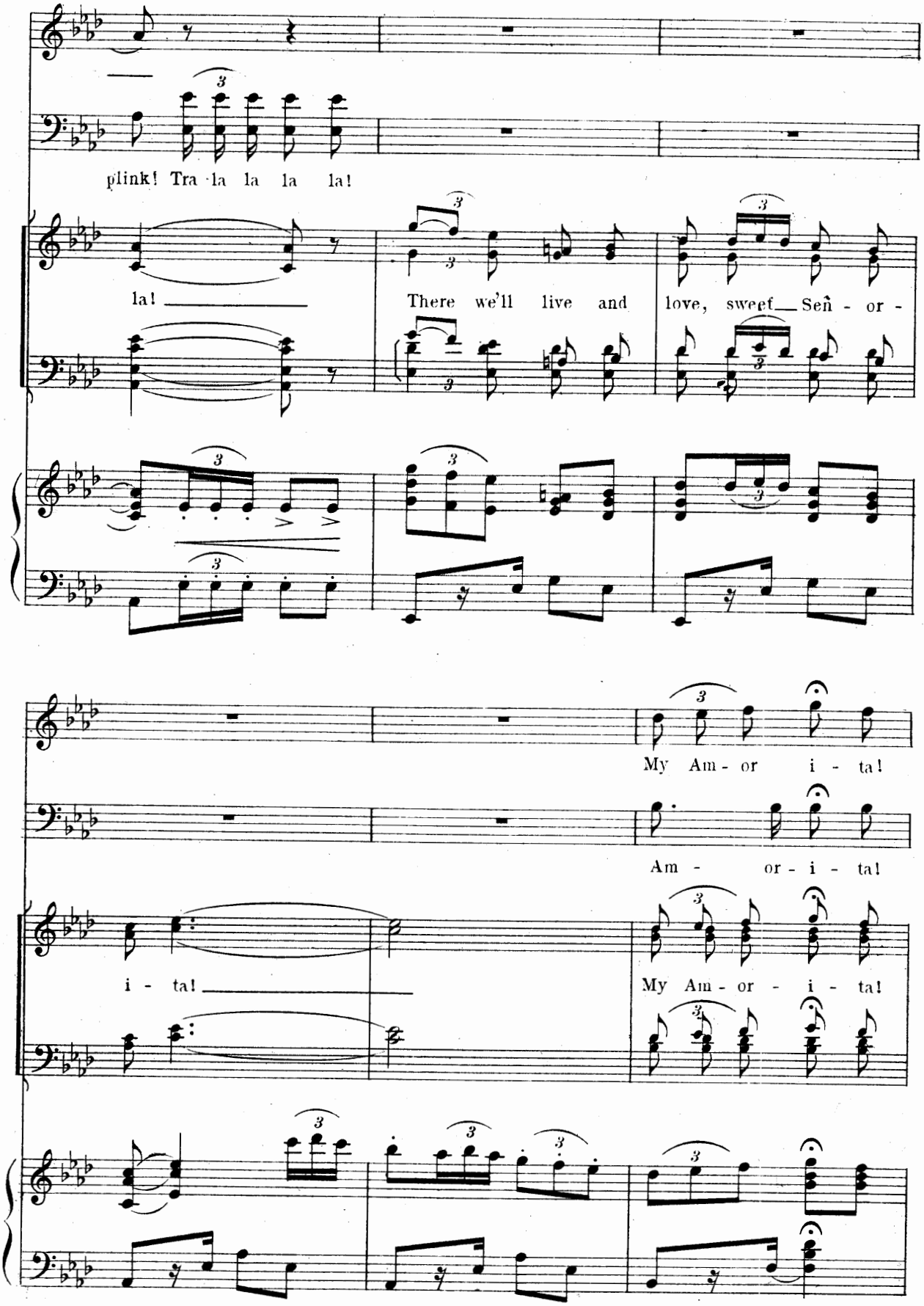

sf p
sf p

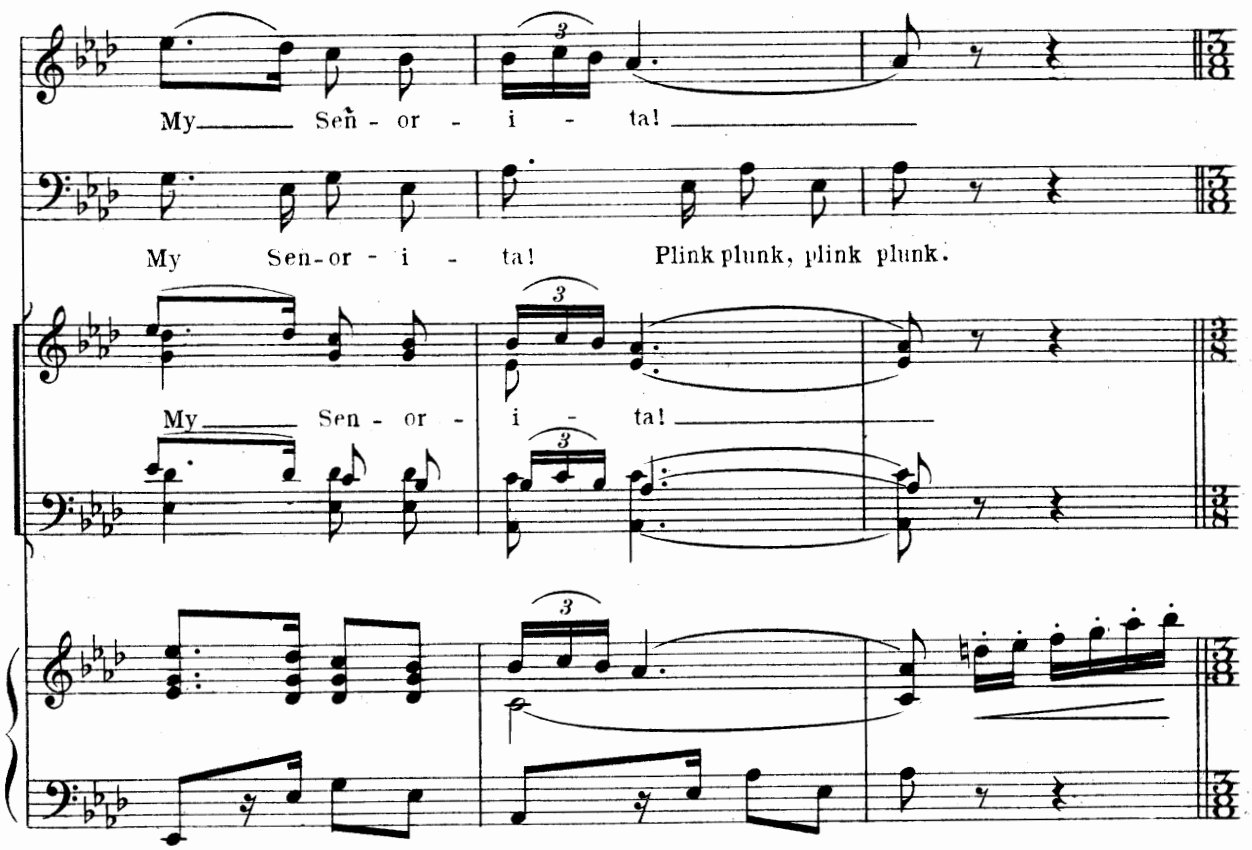

Musette.
On the night be-fore, a cer-tain Span-ish
sf
Sen-or Beneath my win-dow tin - kled his gui - tar; In a
rath-er an-ti-quat-ed sort of ten-or, Told me I was his i-dol and his
star. With fear-ful por-ta-men-to and cre-scen-do, He


sang what Spanish songs he had on hand; To which I had to an-swer Non com-
p
Count, Fresco & Boris.
pren - do; Please go a - way, I do not un - der - stand. What sort of
Musette.
mu - sic did he sing? His songs were all this sort of thing:
sffz
Mus.
Come to me in the moon - light, A - mo - ri - ta!
Count, Fresco & Boris.
Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk,
unis.
Chorus.
Tra la la la la la,
mf

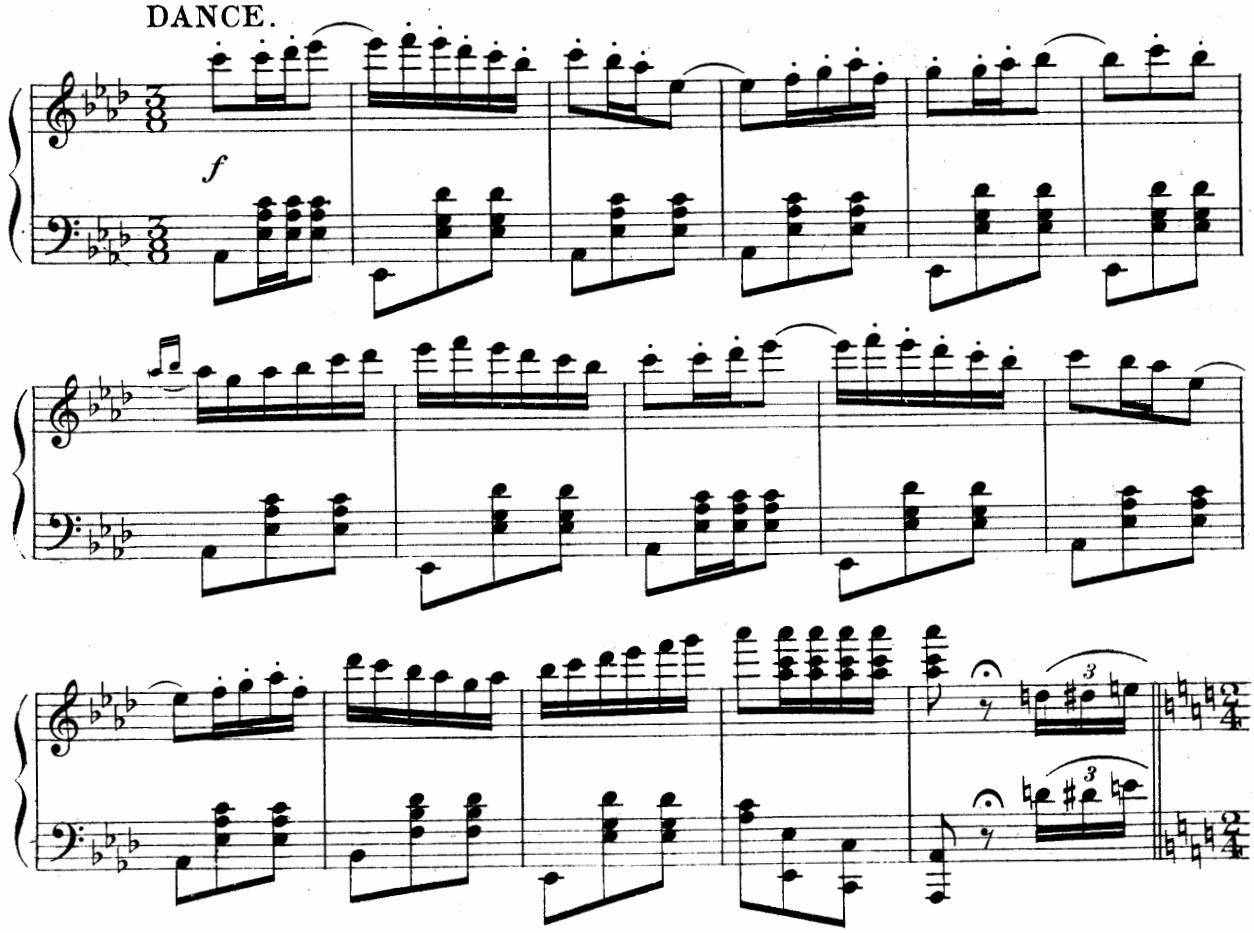

Let us fly a - way to fair Gra -
Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk,
Tra la la,
- na - da!
There we'll live and
Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk,
Tra la la la la la, tra la la,

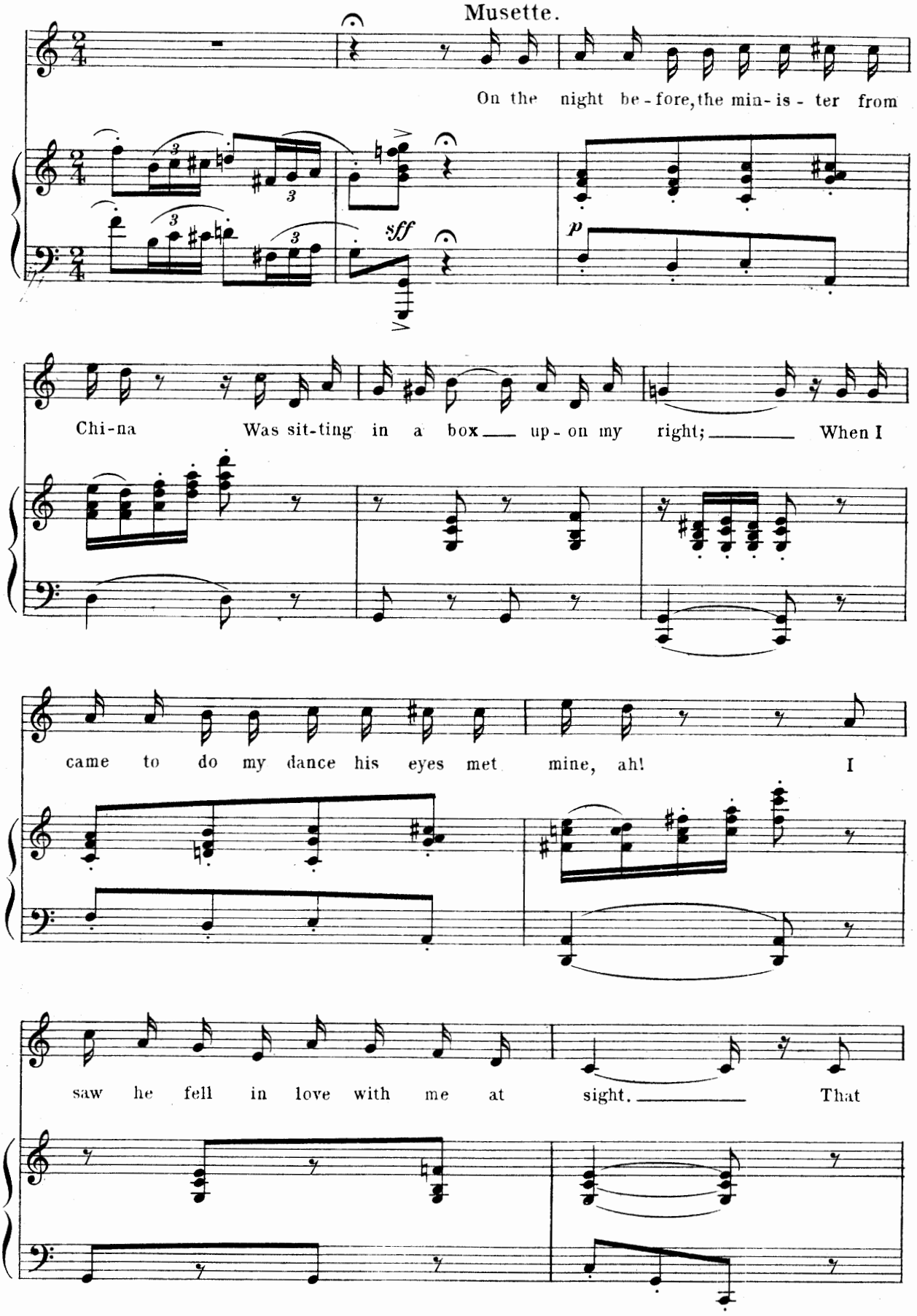

love, sweet Señ - or - i - ta,
Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk,
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la,
Dance and drink all day in the Po - sa - da,
sf
Plink a plunk! Plunk a plink plunk, Plunk a plink plunk,
pp
La!
pp
Tra la la la la la
pp

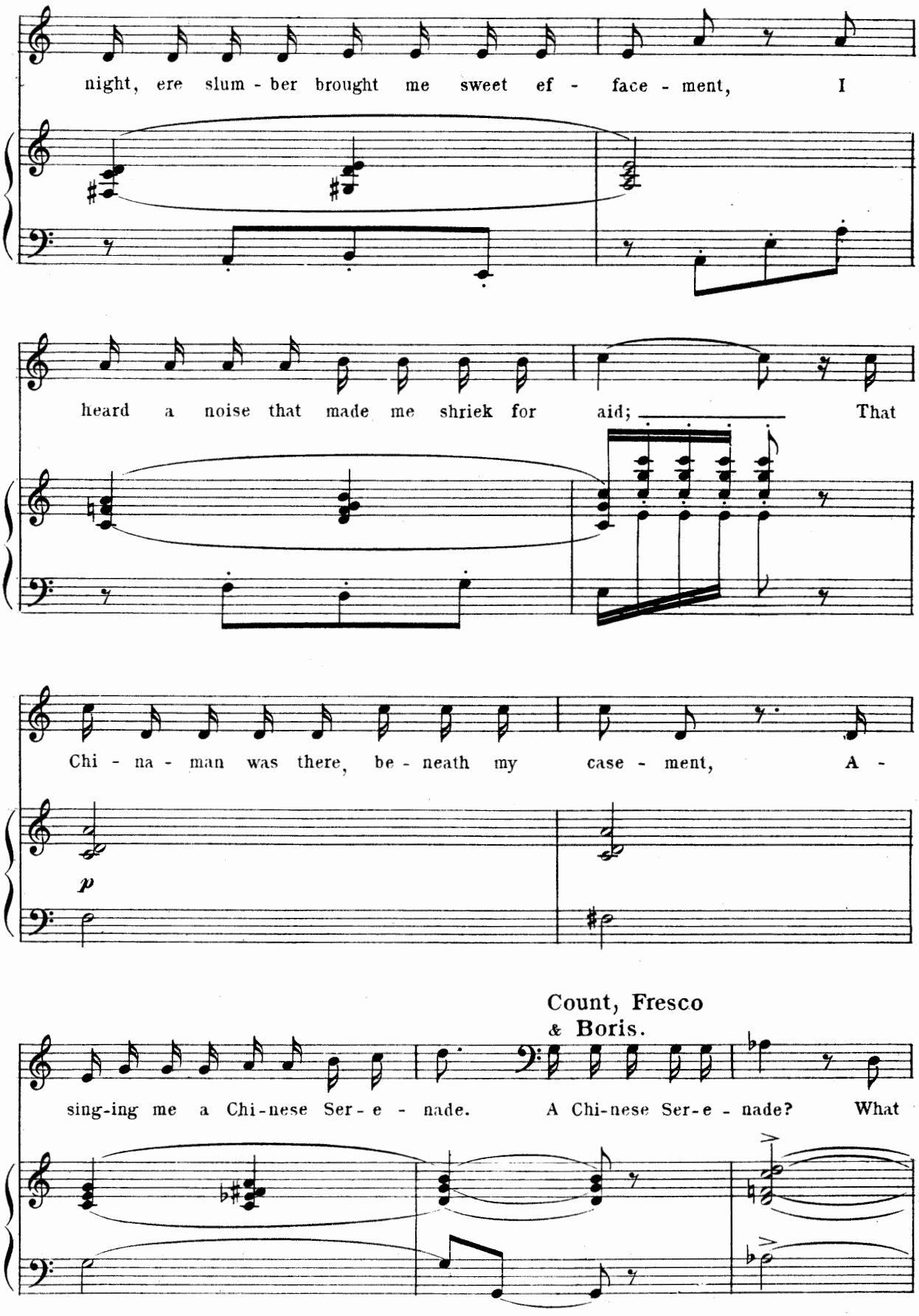

plink! Tra la la la la!
la!
There we'll live and love, sweet Señ - or -
My Am - or i - ta!
Am - or - i - ta!
i - ta!
My Am - or - i - ta!

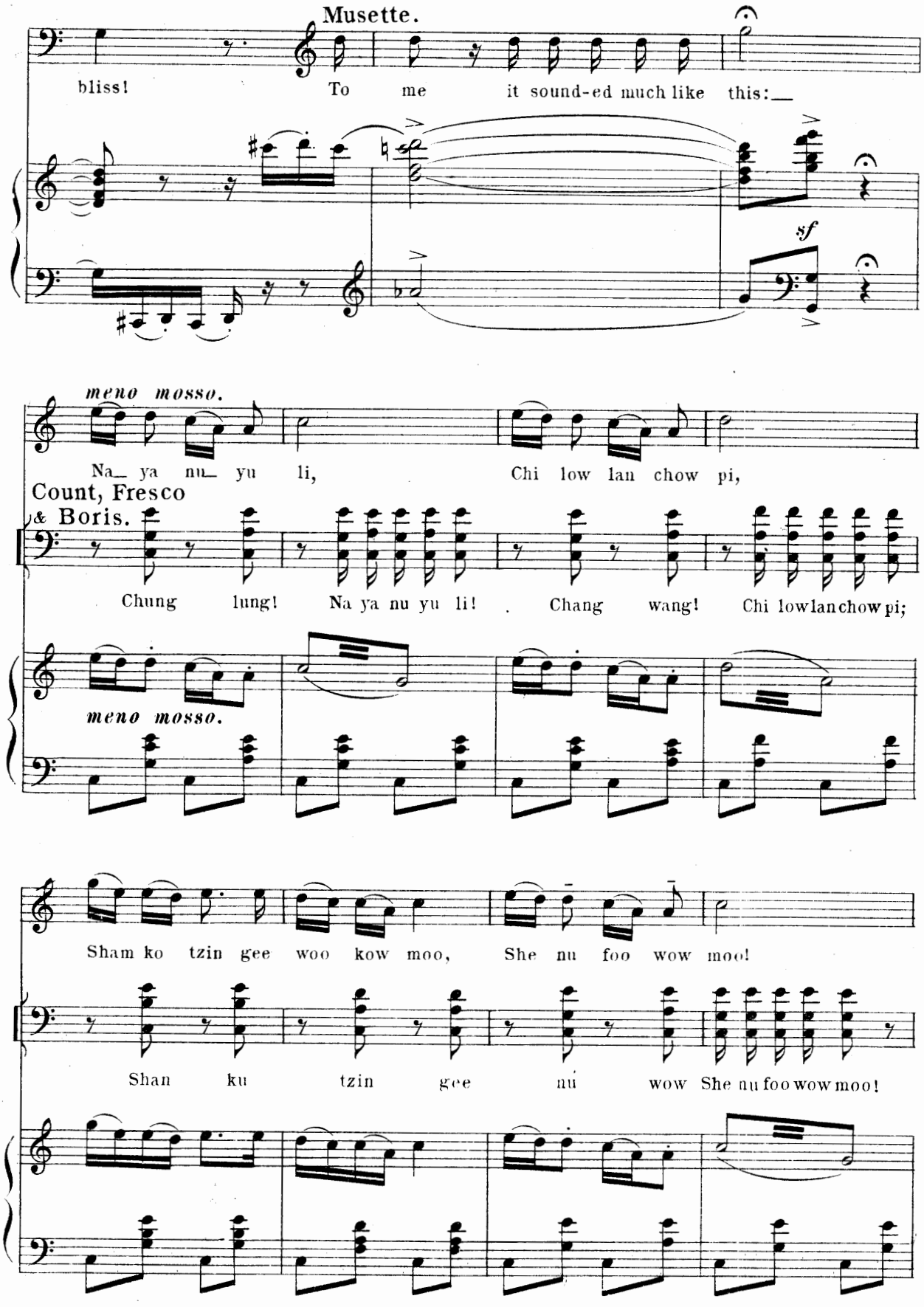

My Sen - or - i - ta!
My Sen-or - i - ta! Plink plunk, plink plunk.
My Sen - or - i - ta!

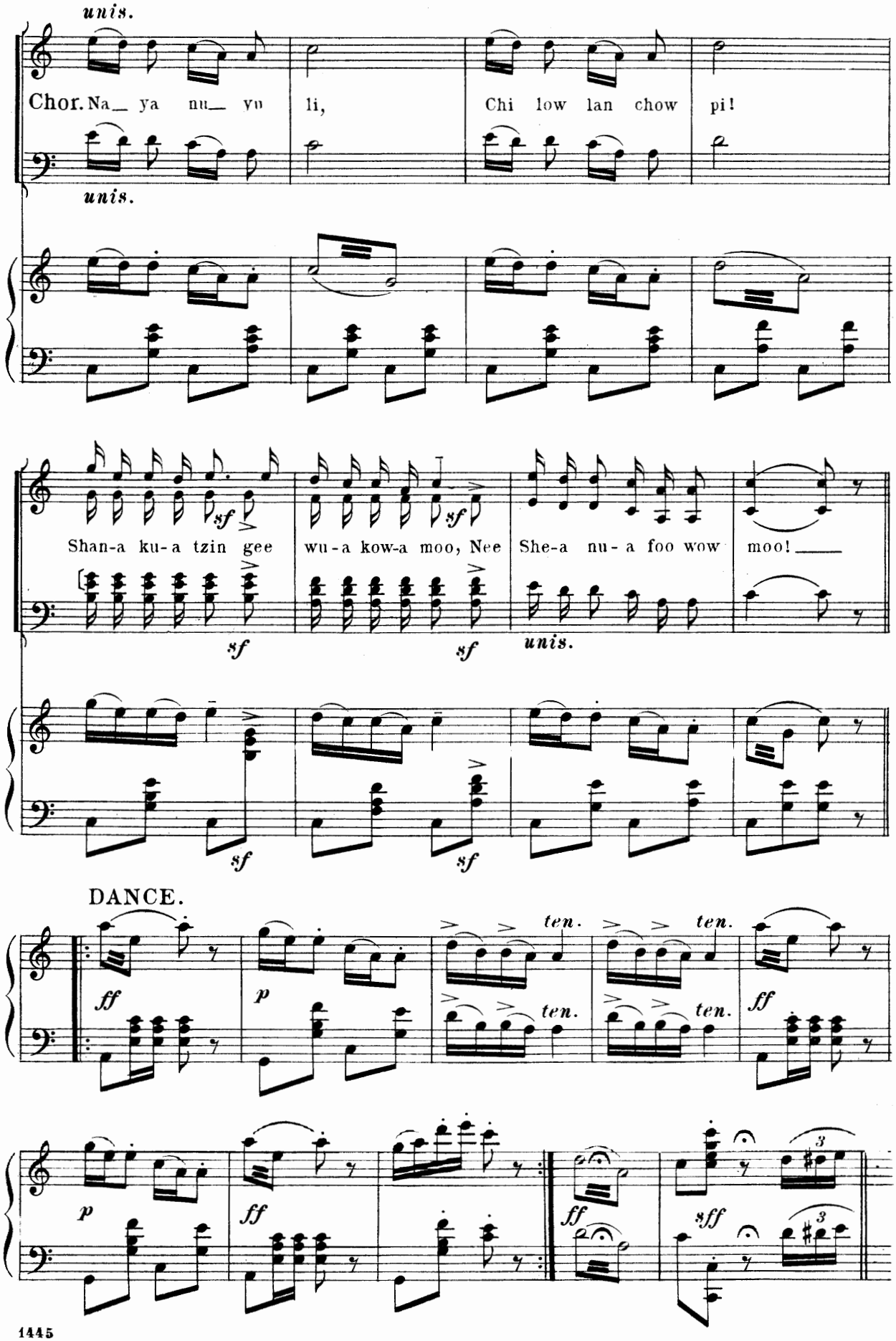
DANCE.

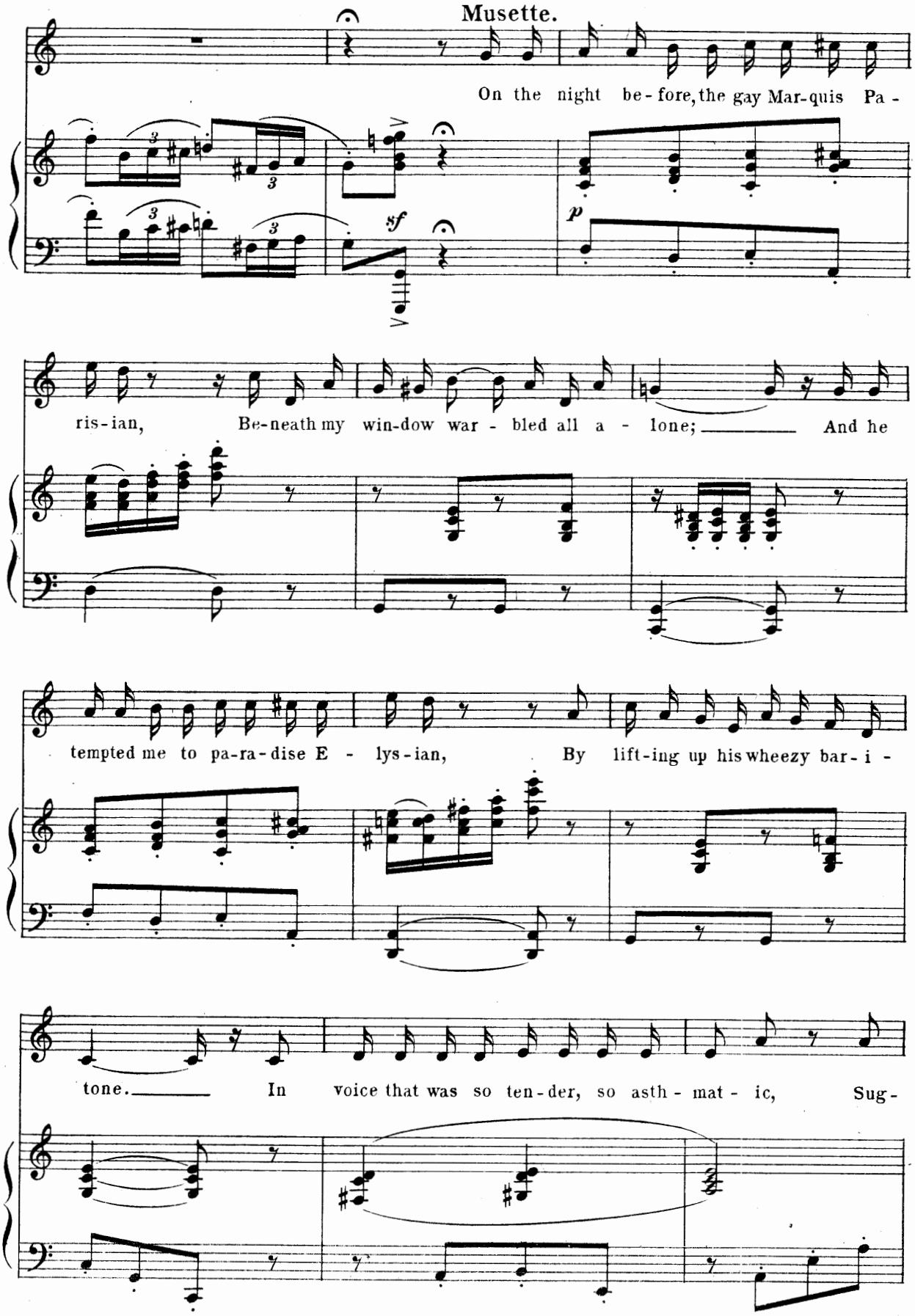

f

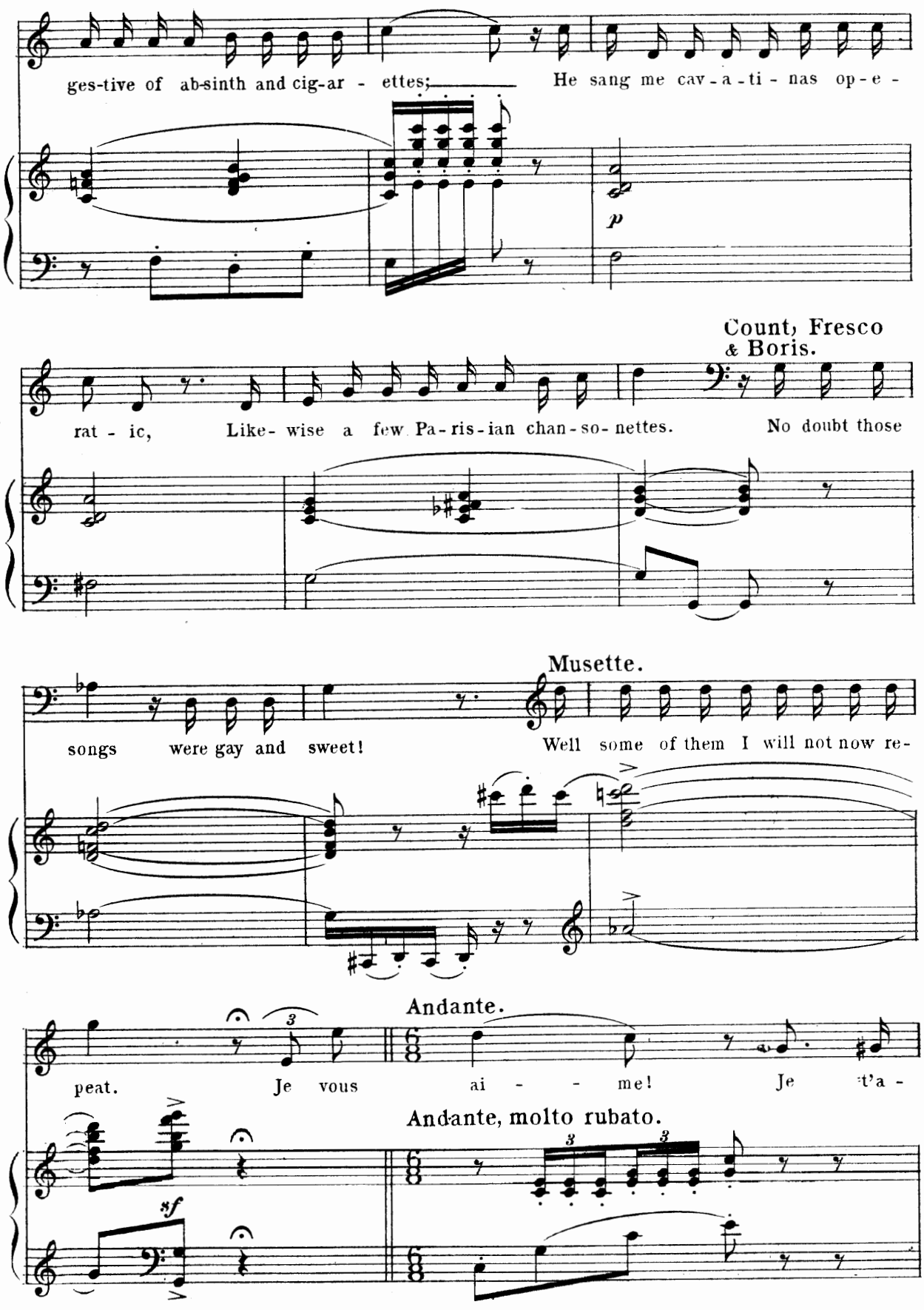

Musette.
On the night be-fore, the min-is-ter from
sff
p
Chi-na Was sit-ting in a box up-on my right; When I
came to do my dance his eyes met mine, ah! I
saw he fell in love with me at sight. That

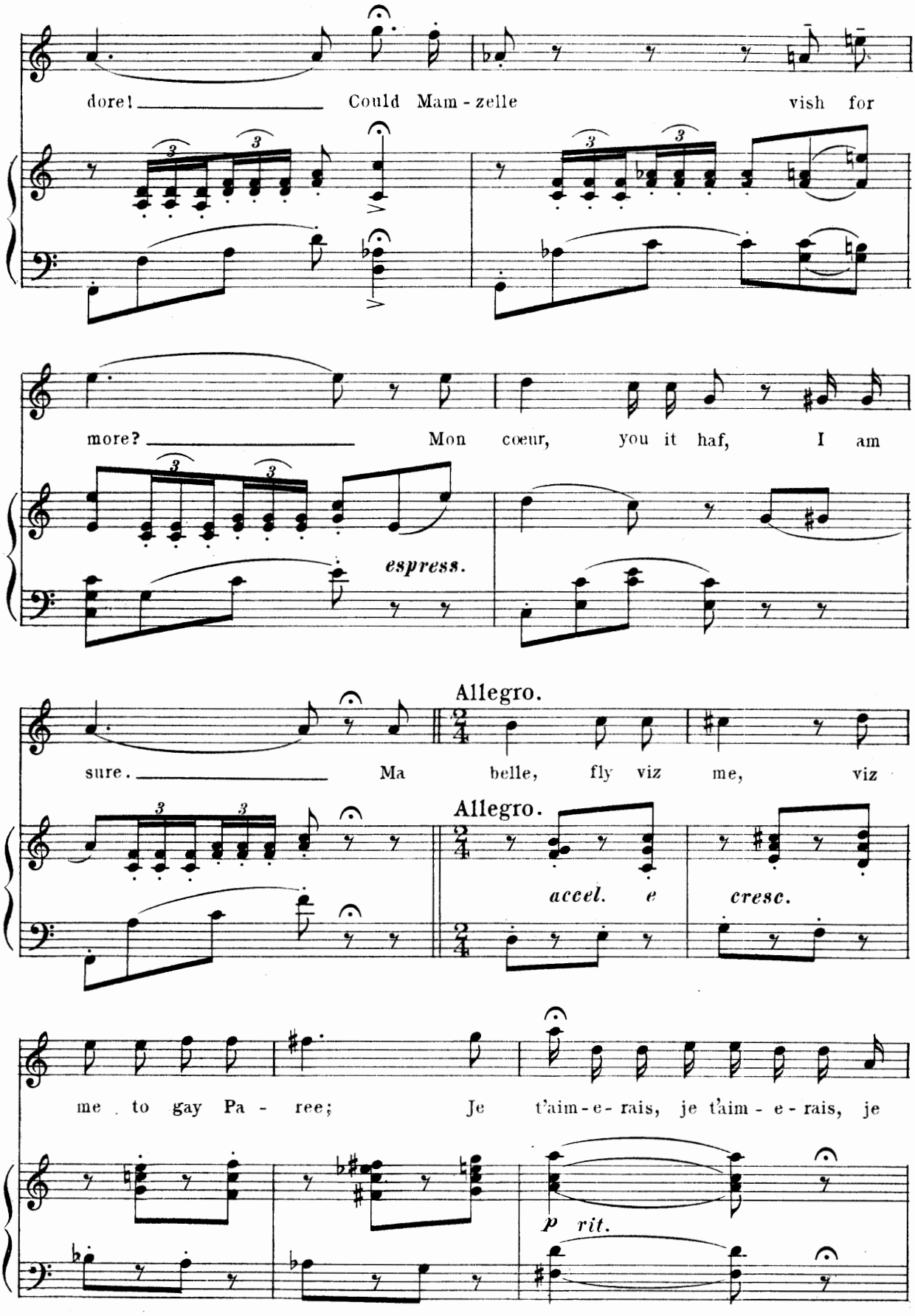

night, ere slum - ber brought me sweet ef - face - ment, I
heard a noise that made me shriek for aid; That
Chi - na - man was there, be - neath my case - ment, A -
p
Count, Fresco & Boris.
sing-ing me a Chi-nese Ser - e - nade. A Chi-nese Ser-e - nade? What

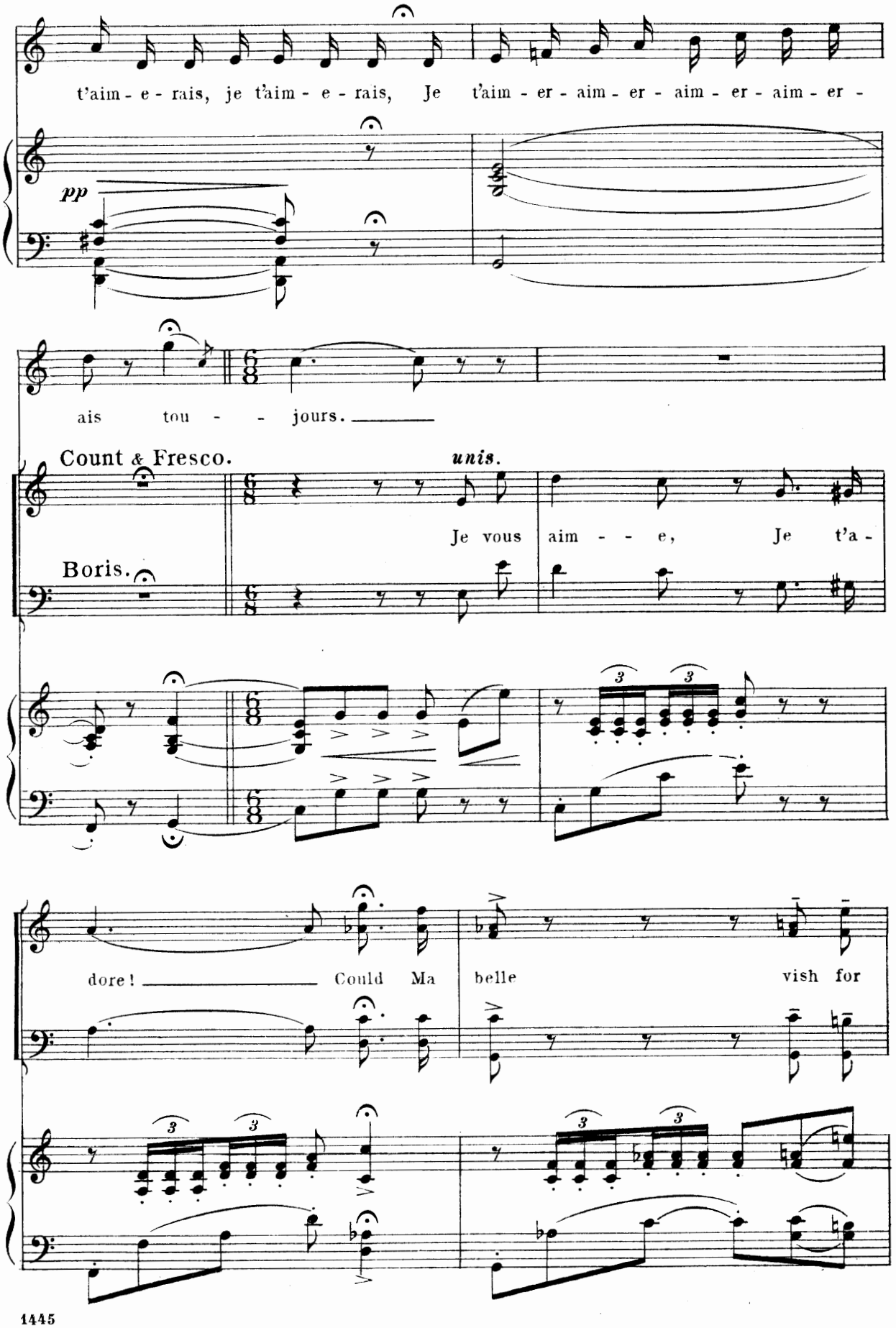

Musette.
bliss! To me it sound-ed much like this:
sf
meno mosso.
Na ya nu yu li, Chi low lan chow pi,
Count, Fresco & Boris.
Chung lung! Na ya nu yu li! Chang wang! Chi low lan chow pi;
meno mosso.
Sham ko tzin gee woo kow moo, She nu foo wow moo!
Shan ku tzin gee nu wow She nu foo wow moo!

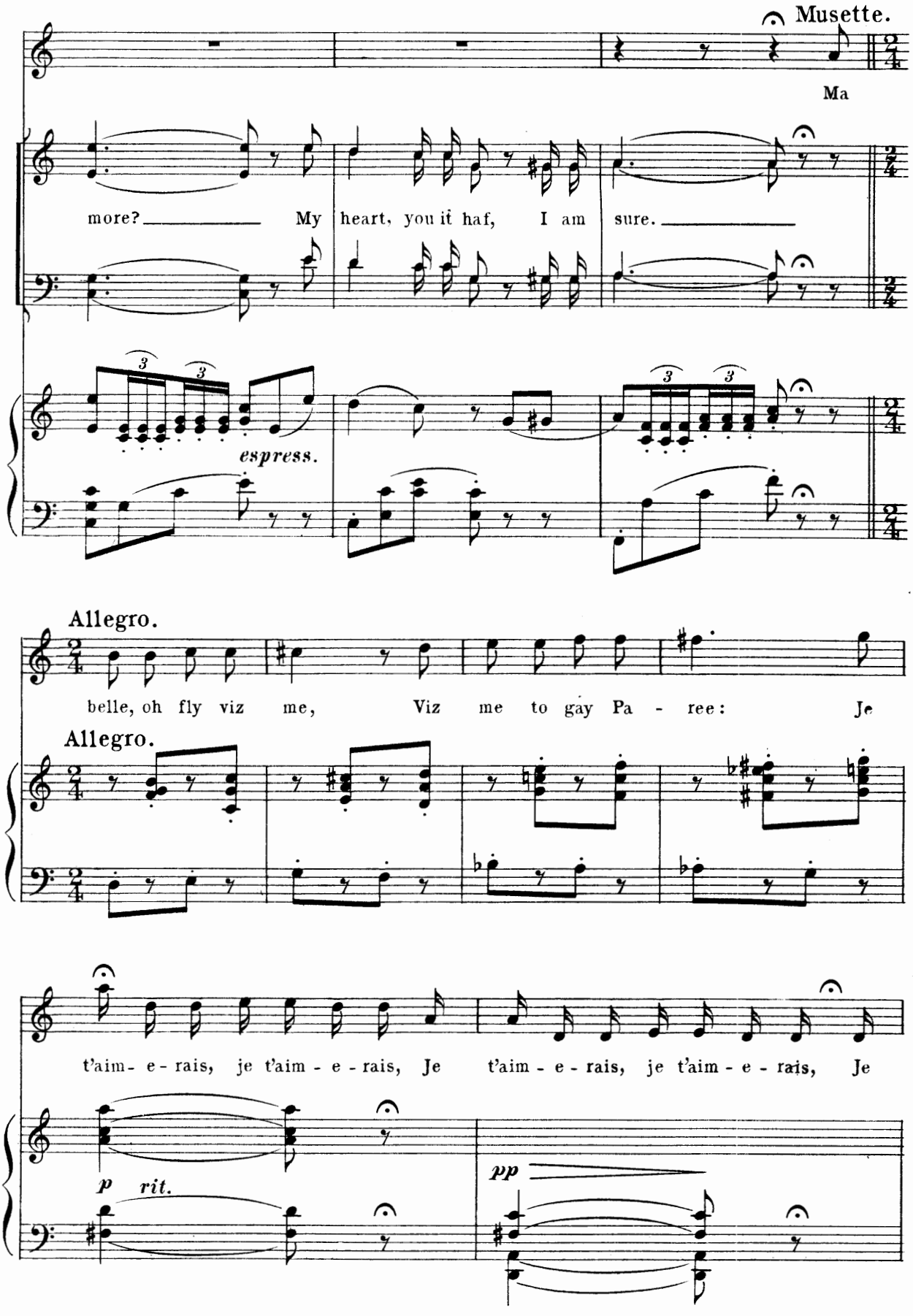

unis.
Chor. Na_ ya nu_ yu li, Chi low lan chow pi!
unis.
Shan-a ku-a tzin gee wu-a kow-a moo, Nee She-a nu-a foo wow moo!
sf
sf
sf
sf
unis.
DANCE.
ff
p
ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.
ff
p
ff
ff
sff
3
3

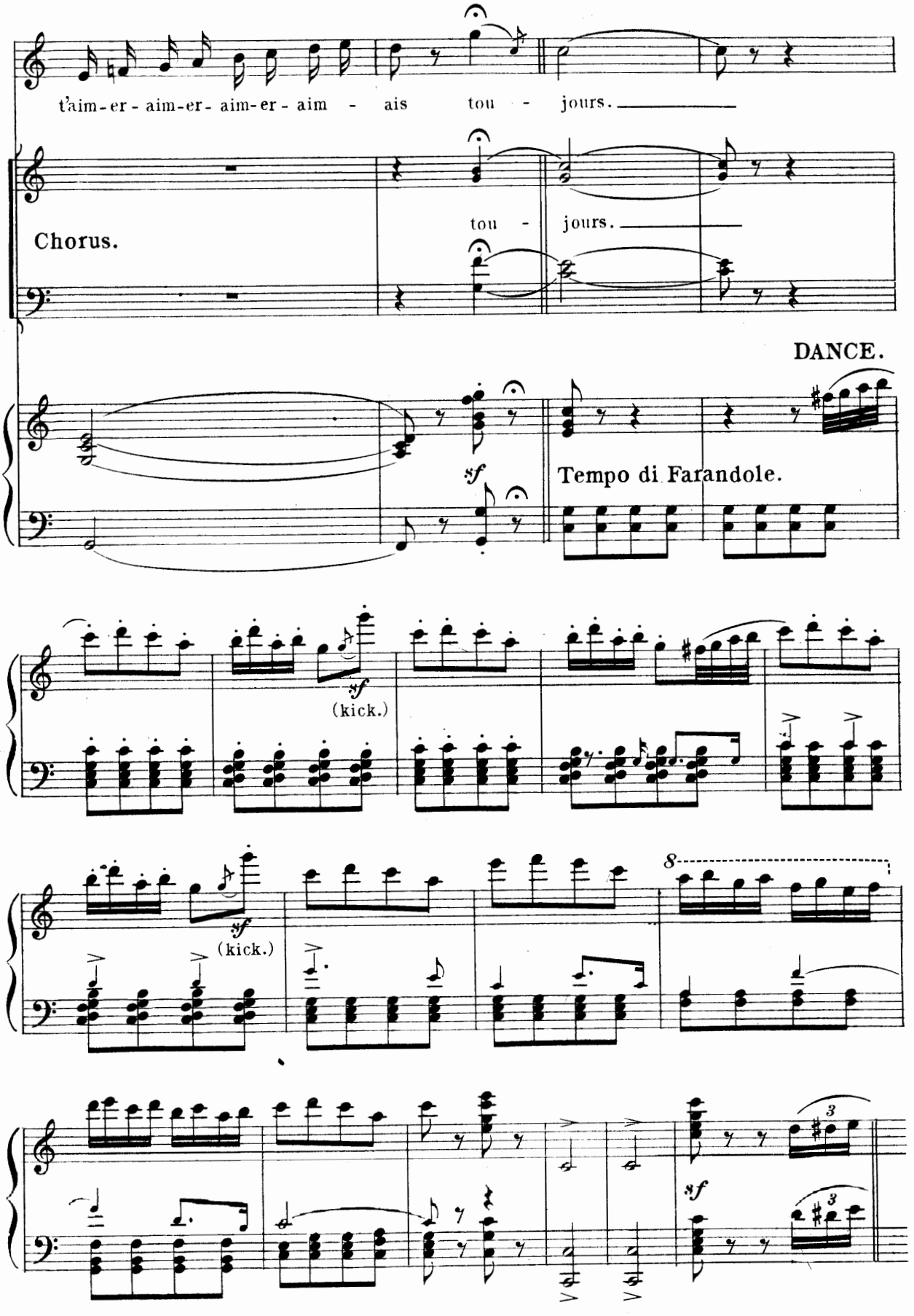

Musette.
On the night be-fore, the gay Mar-quis Pa -
sf
p
ris-ian, Be-neath my win-dow war - bled all a - lone; And he
tempted me to pa-ra-dise E - lys-ian, By lift-ing up his wheezy bar-i -
tone. In voice that was so ten-der, so asth - mat - ic, Sug-

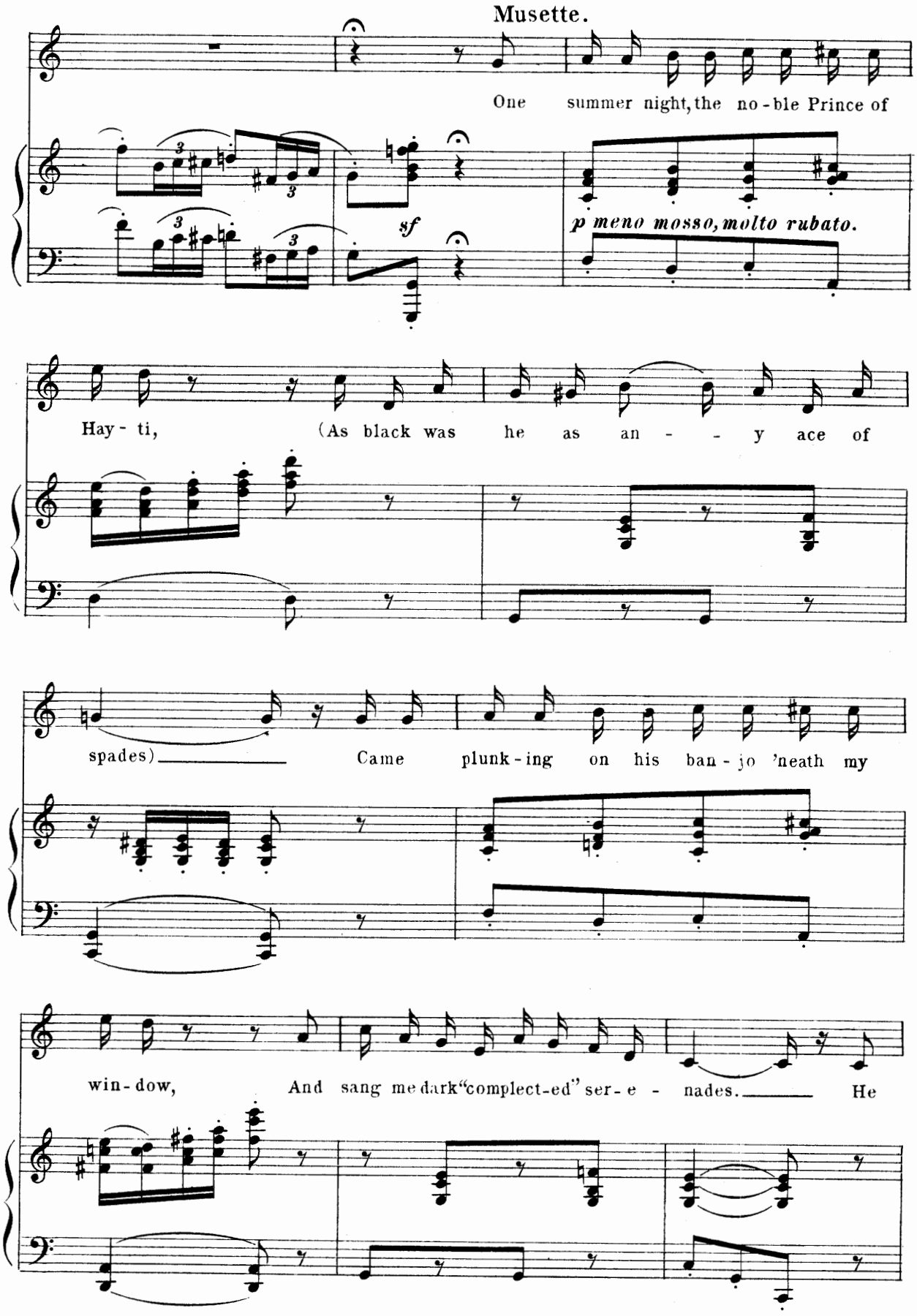

ges-tive of ab-sinth and cig-ar - ettes; He sang me cav-a-ti-nas op-e -
p
Count, Fresco & Boris.
rat - ic, Like- wise a few Pa-ris-ian chan-so-nettes. No doubt those
Musette.
songs were gay and sweet! Well some of them I will not now re-
Andante.
peat. Je vous ai - - me! Je t'a -
Andante, molto rubato.
sf

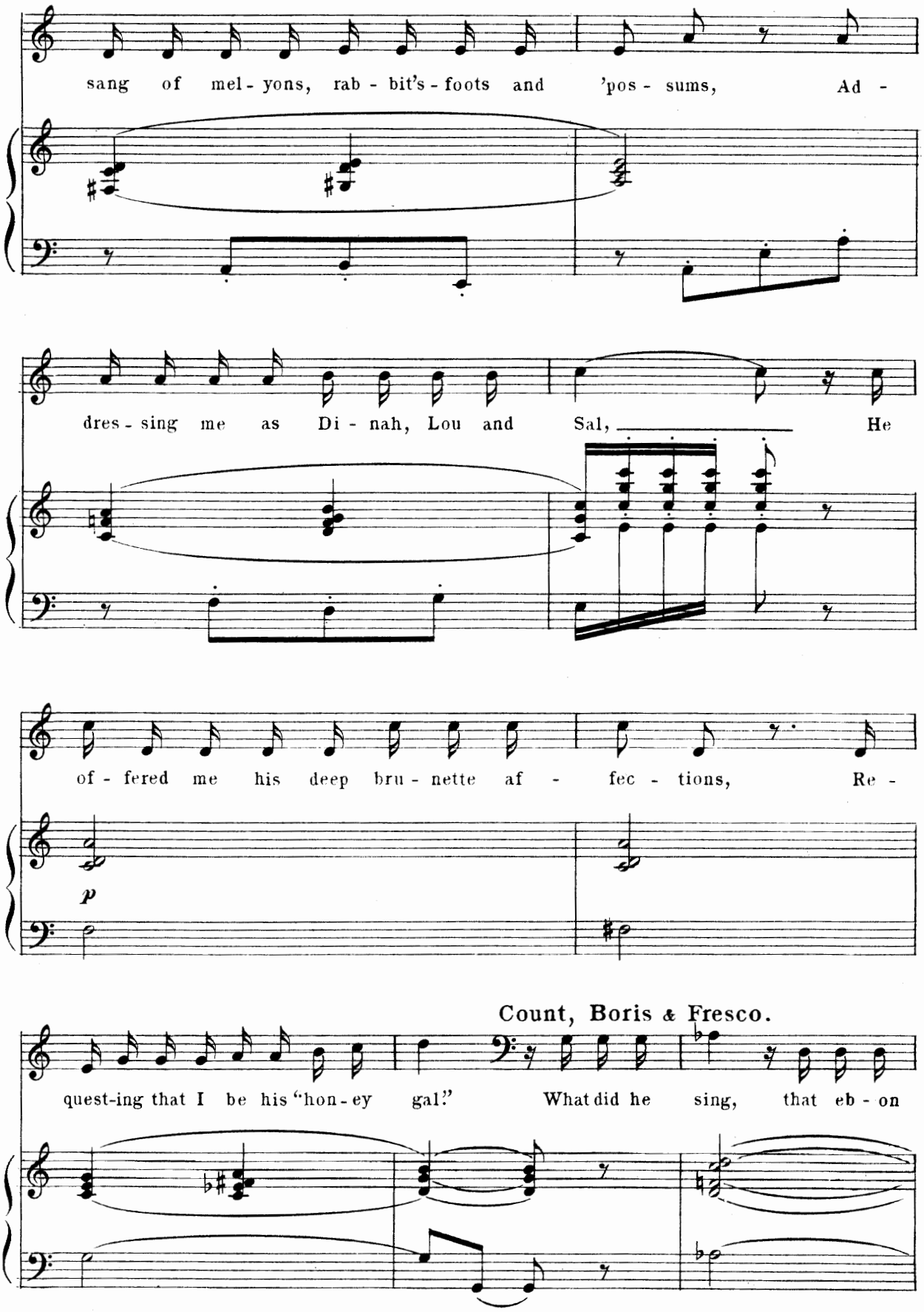

dore! Could Mam - zelle vish for
more? Mon cœur, you it haf, I am
espress.
Allegro.
sure. Ma belle, fly viz me, viz
Allegro.
accel. e
cresc.
me to gay Pa - ree; Je t'aim - e - rais, je t'aim - e - rais, je
p rit.

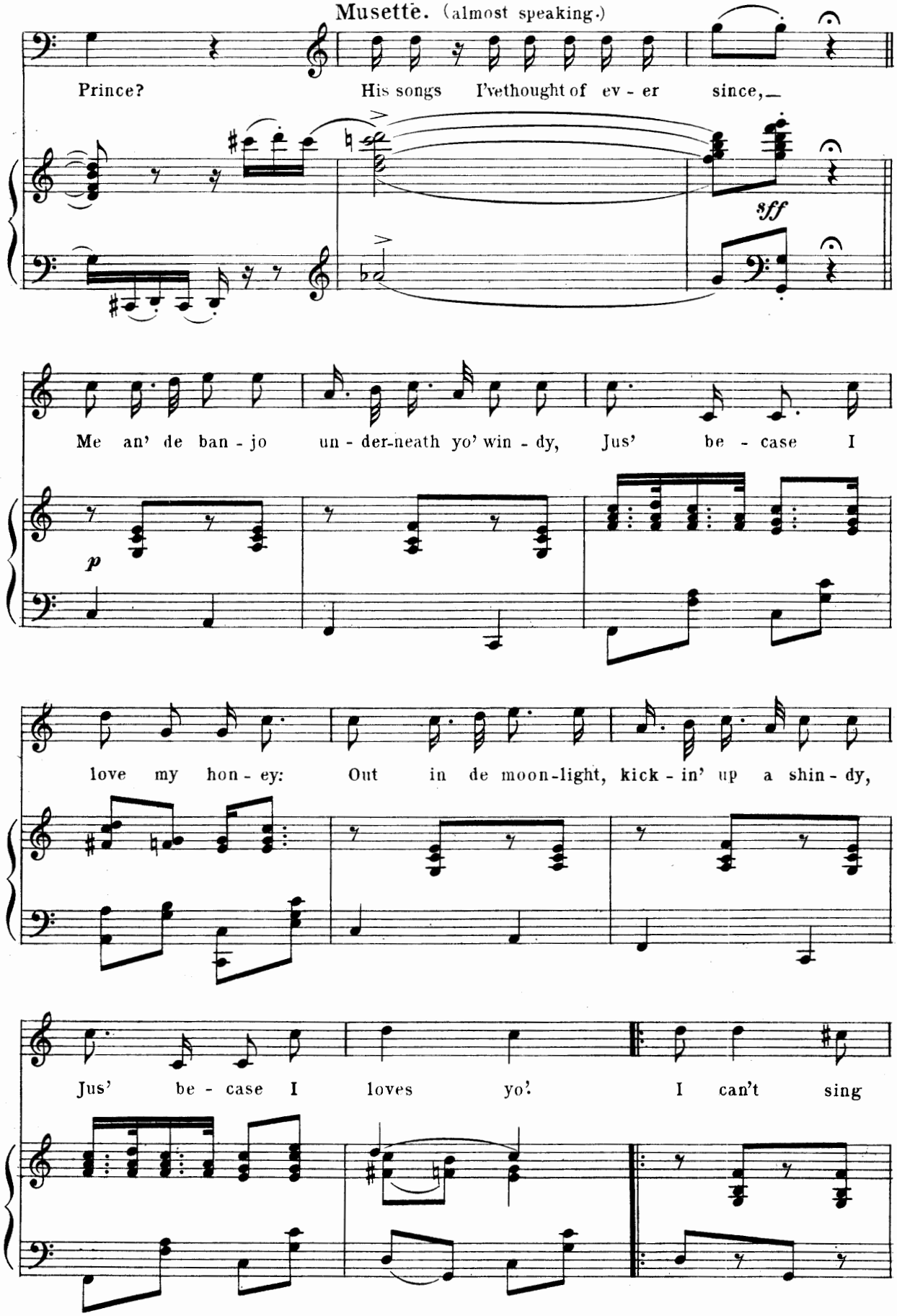

t'aim - e - rais, je t'aim - e - rais, Je t'aim - er - aim - er - aim - er - aim - er -
pp
ais tou - - jours.
Count & Fresco.
unis.
Je vous aim - - e, Je t'a -
Boris.
dore! Could Ma belle vish for

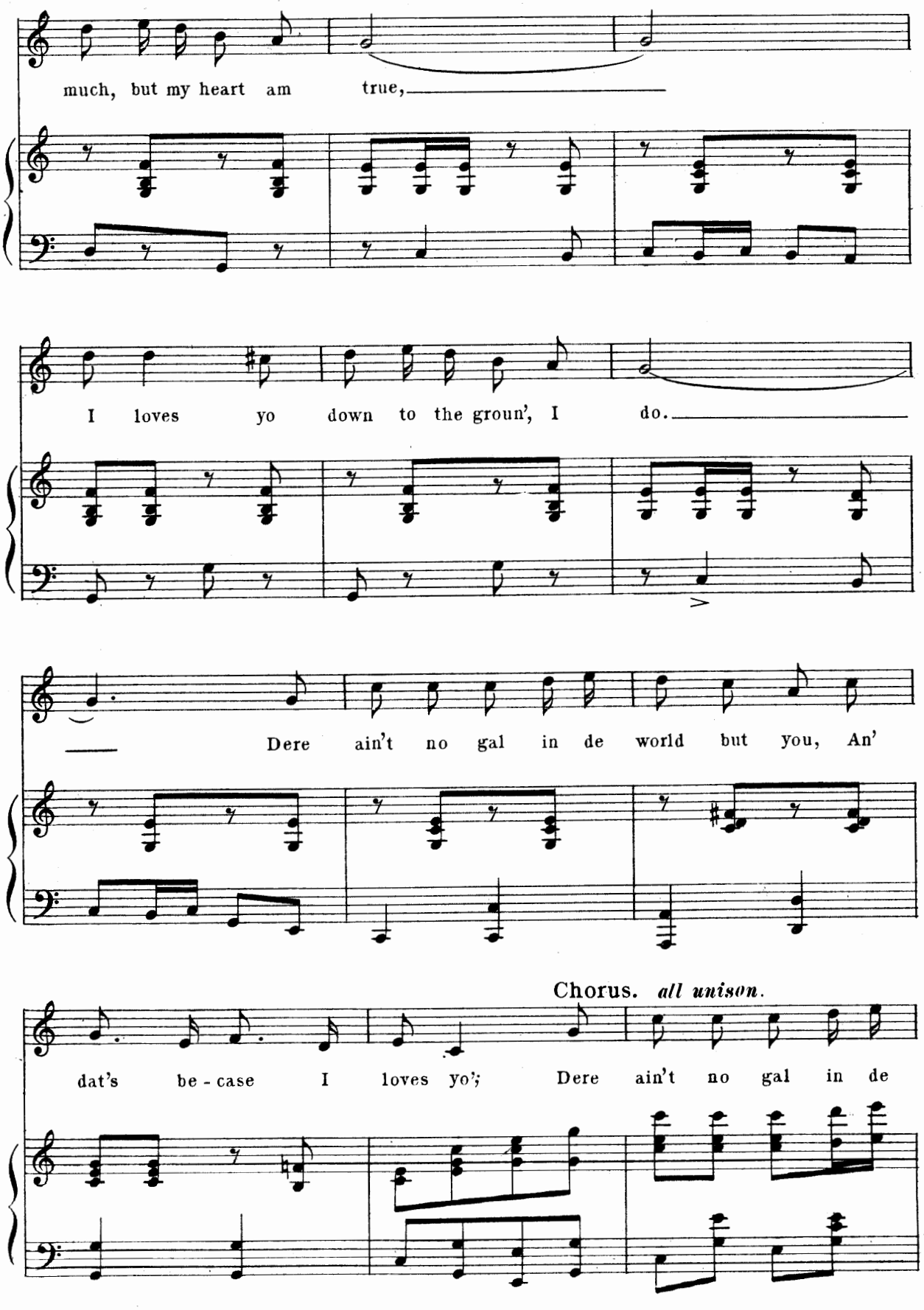

Musette.
Ma
more? My heart, you it haf, I am sure.
espress.
Allegro.
belle, oh fly viz me, Viz me to gay Pa - ree: Je
Allegro.
t'aim - e - rais, je t'aim - e - rais, Je t'aim - e - rais, je t'aim - e - rais, Je
p rit.
pp

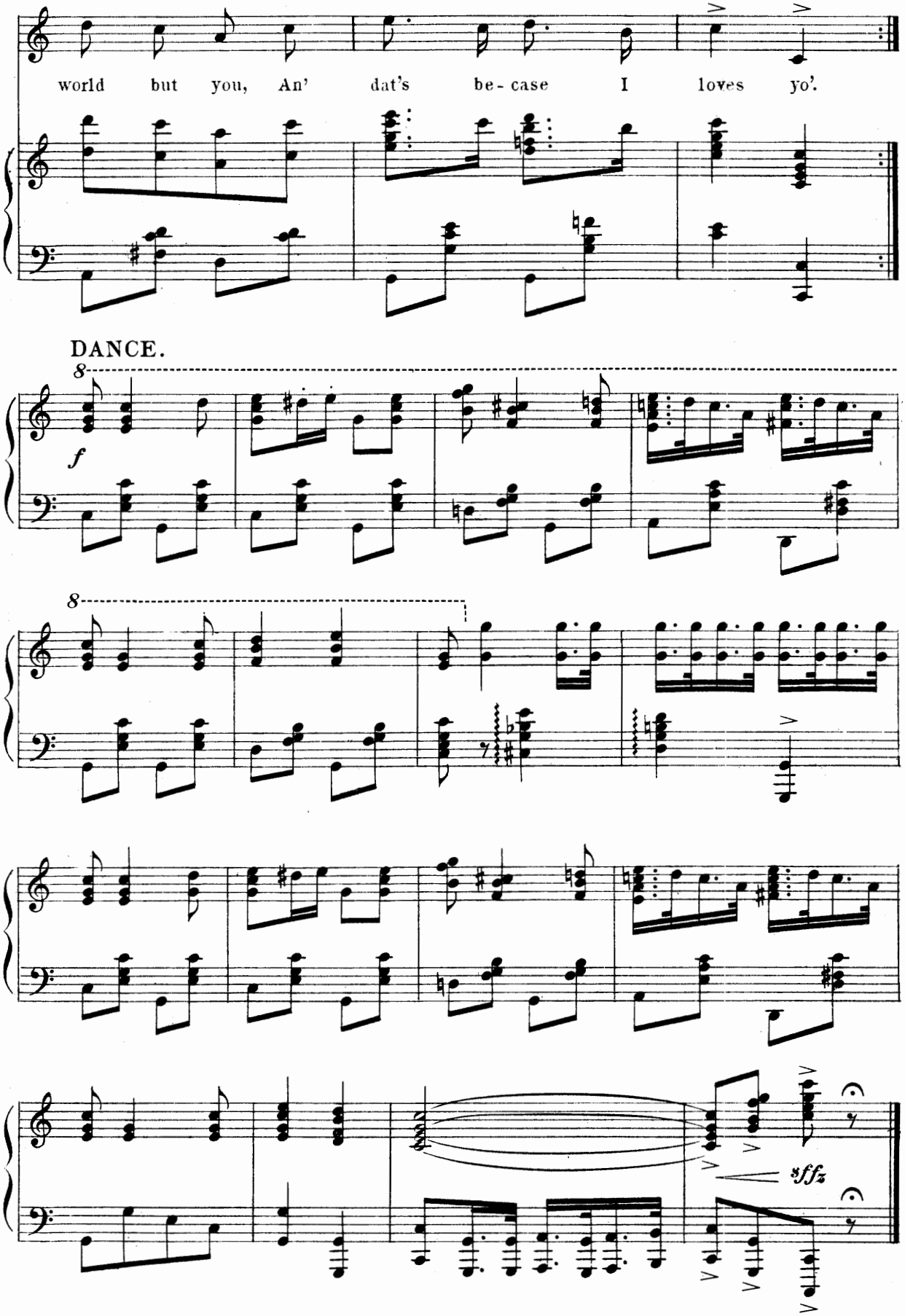

t'aim-er-aim-er-aim-er-aim - ais tou - jours.
Chorus.
tou - jours.
DANCE.
sf
Tempo di Farandole.
sf
(kick.)
sf
(kick.)
8
3
sf
3


Musette.
One summer night, the no-ble Prince of
sf
p meno mosso, molto rubato.
Hay-ti, (As black was he as an - - y ace of
spades) Came plunk-ing on his ban-jo 'neath my
win-dow, And sang me dark "complect-ed" ser-e - nades. He


sang of mel - yons, rab - bit's - foots and 'pos - sums, Ad -
dres - sing me as Di - nah, Lou and Sal, He
of - fered me his deep bru - nette af - fec - tions, Re -
p
Count, Boris & Fresco.
quest-ing that I be his "hon - ey gal." What did he sing, that eb - on


Musette. (almost speaking.)
Prince? His songs I've thought of ev - er since,
sff
Me an' de ban - jo un - der-neath yo' win - dy, Jus' be - case I
p
love my hon - ey: Out in de moon-light, kick - in' up a shin - dy,
Jus' be - case I loves yo'. I can't sing


much, but my heart am true,
I loves yo down to the groun', I do.
Dere ain't no gal in de world but you, An'
Chorus. all unison.
dat's be-case I loves yo'; Dere ain't no gal in de


world but you, An' dat's be-case I loves yo'.
DANCE.
8
f
8
sffz

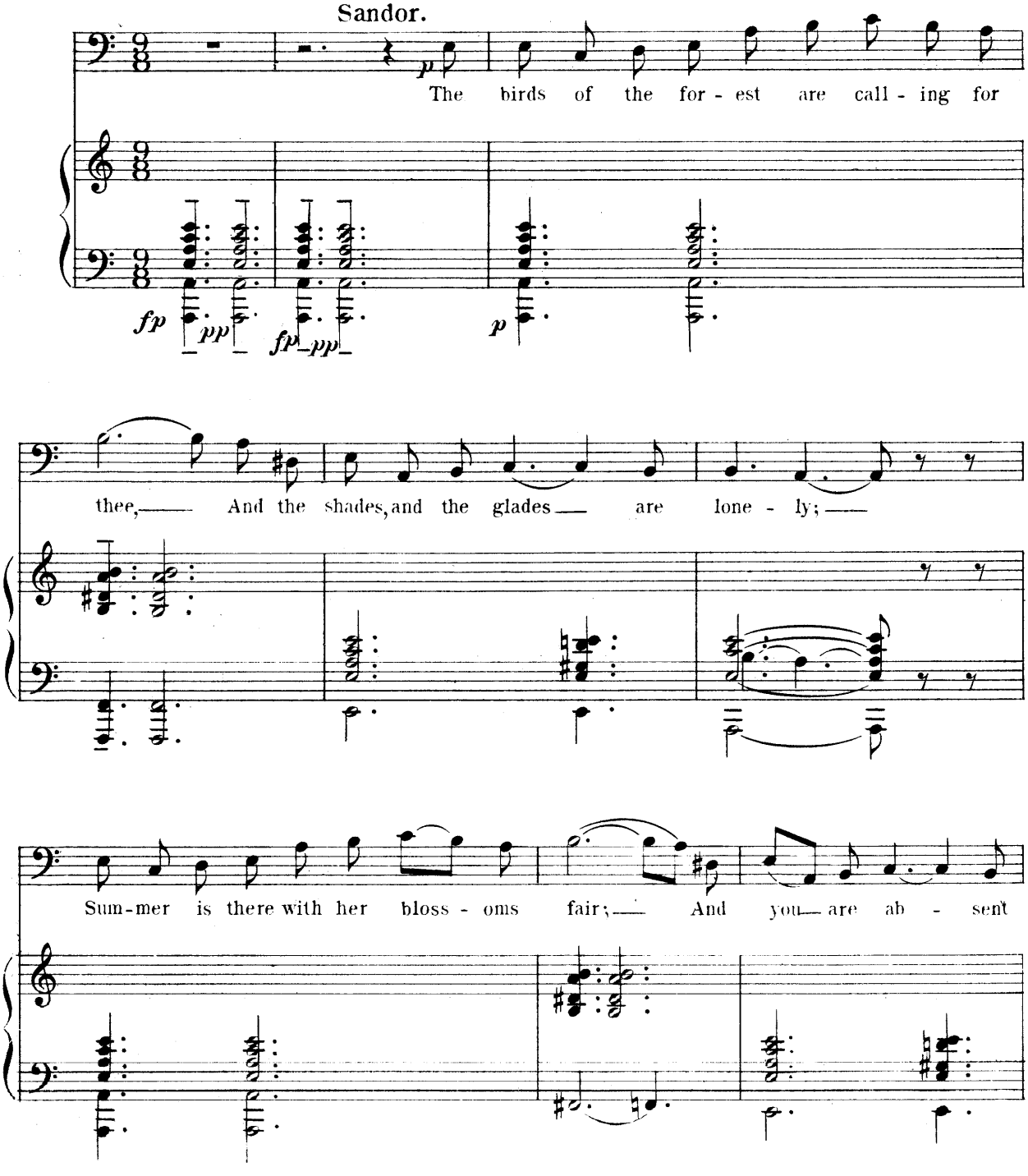
GYPSY LOVE-SONG.

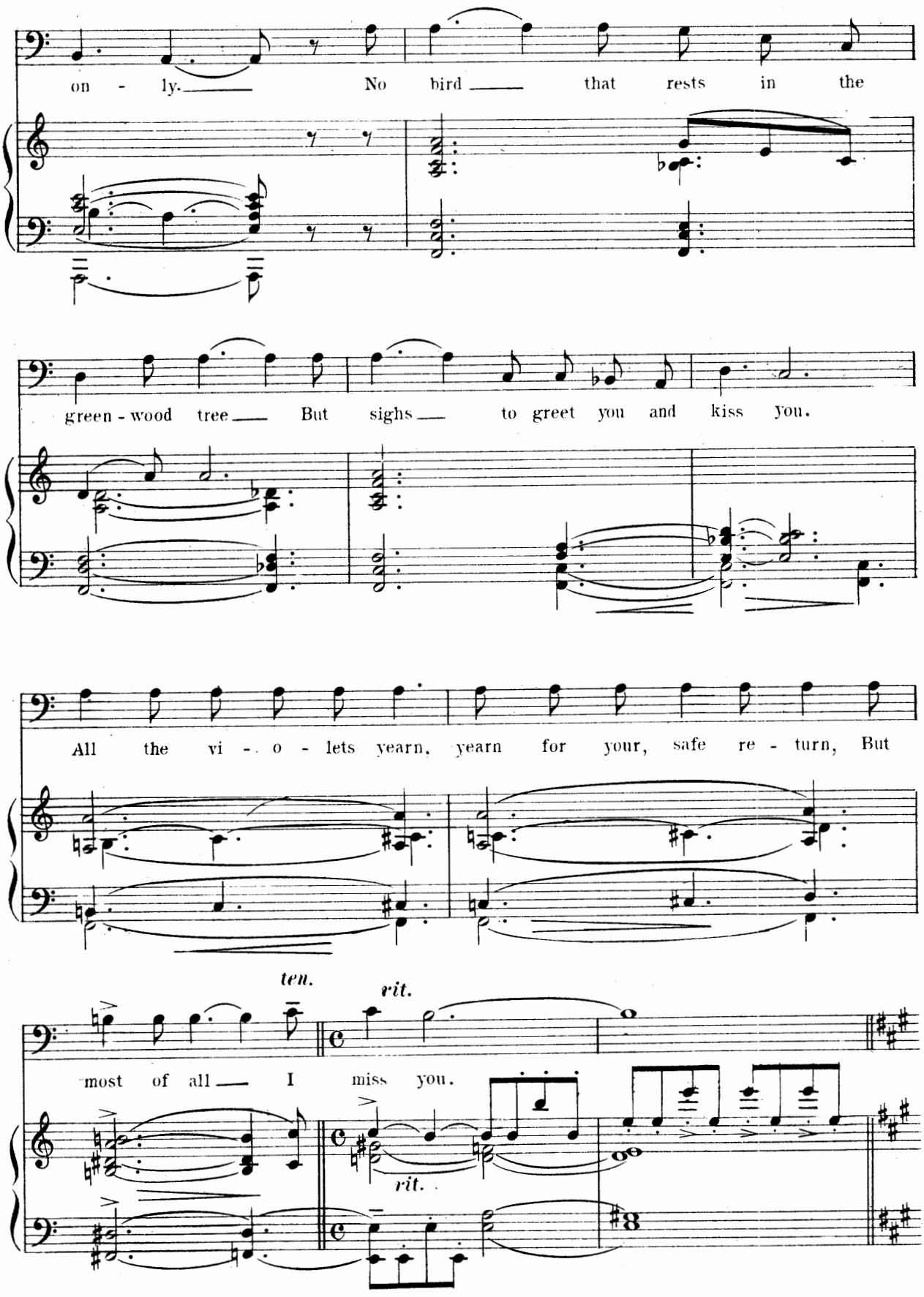
(SLUMBER ON, MY, LITTLE GYPSY SWEETHEART")

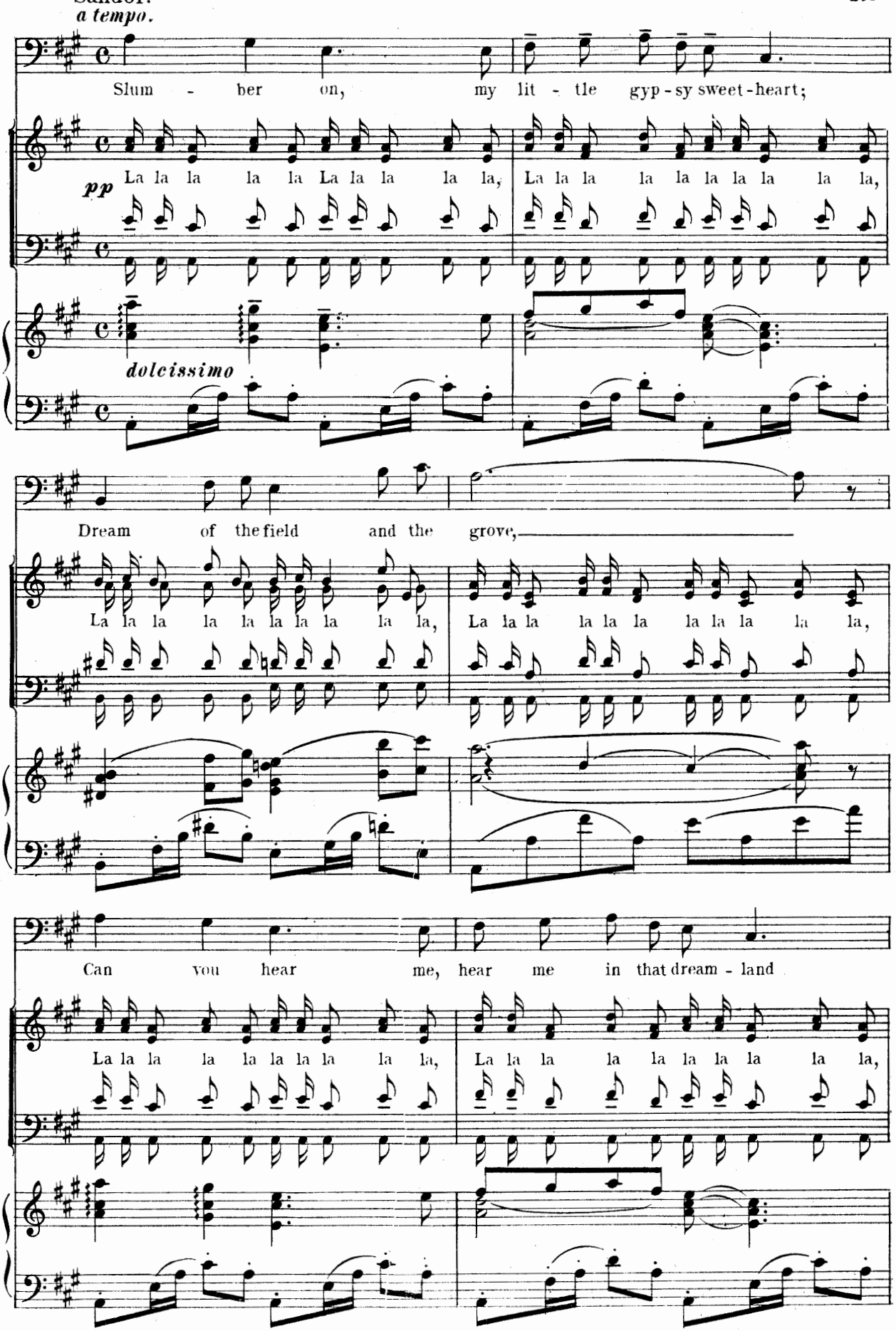
No 9.

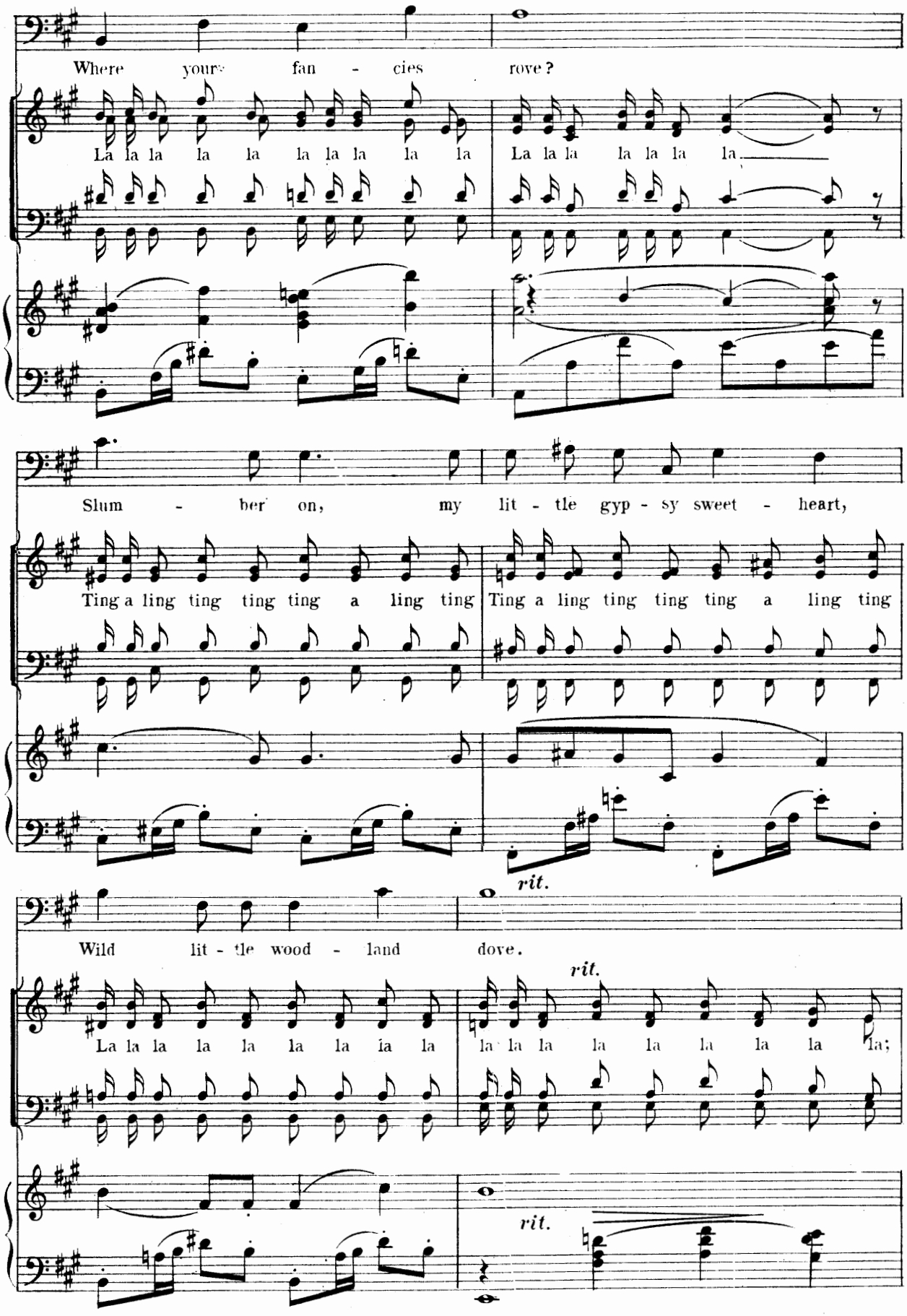
Sandor, Musette, and Chorus.

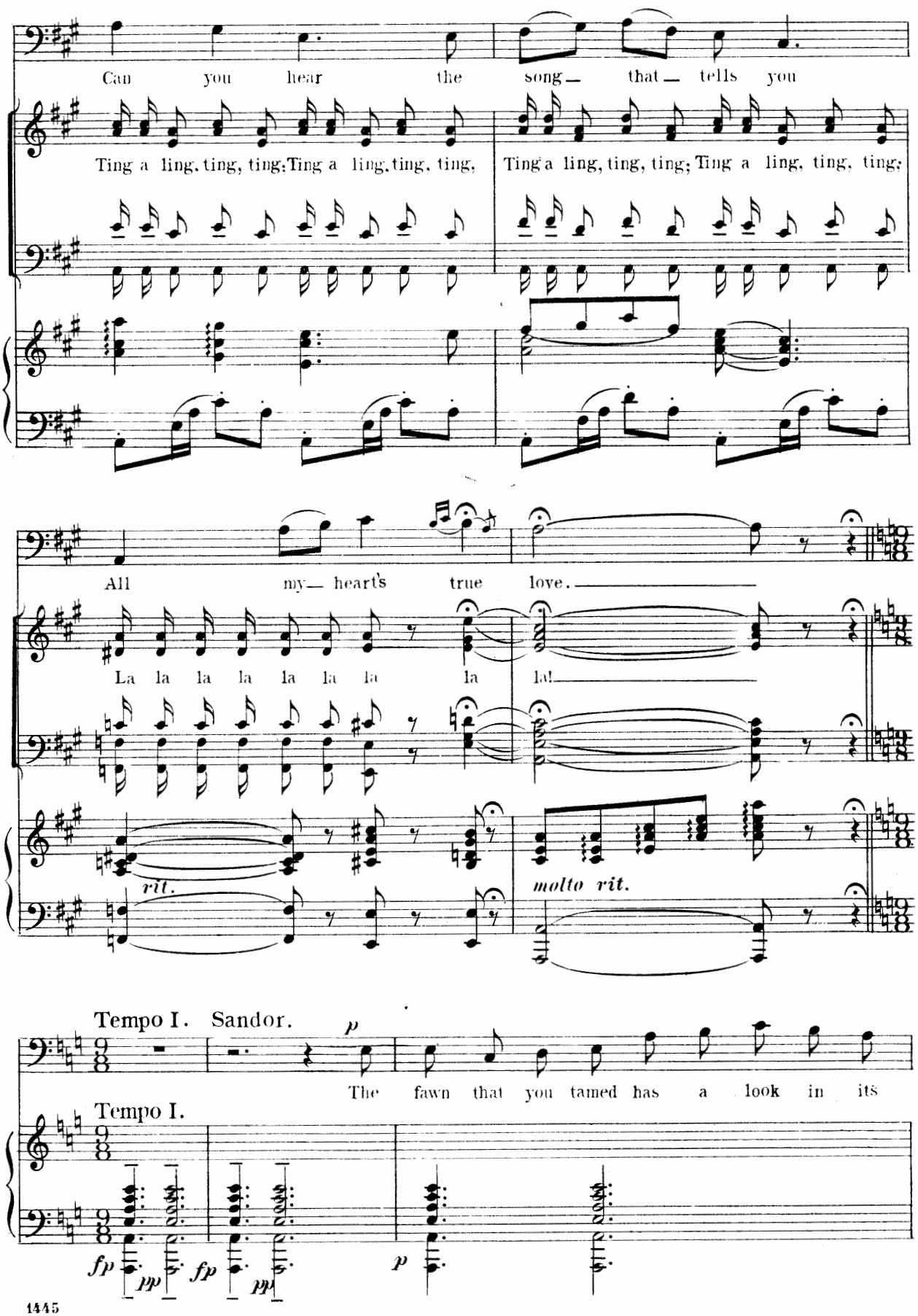
Molto tranquillo.

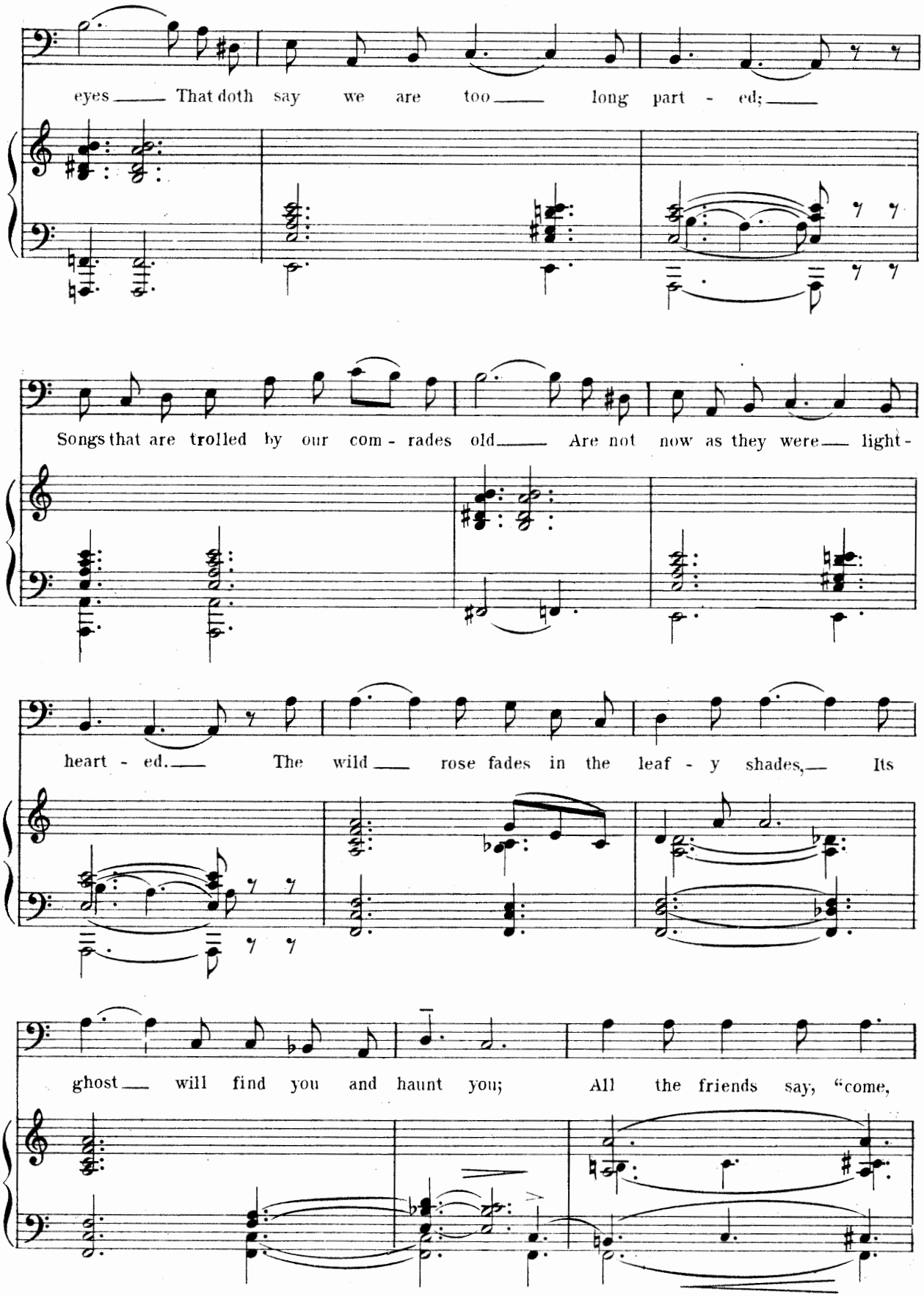


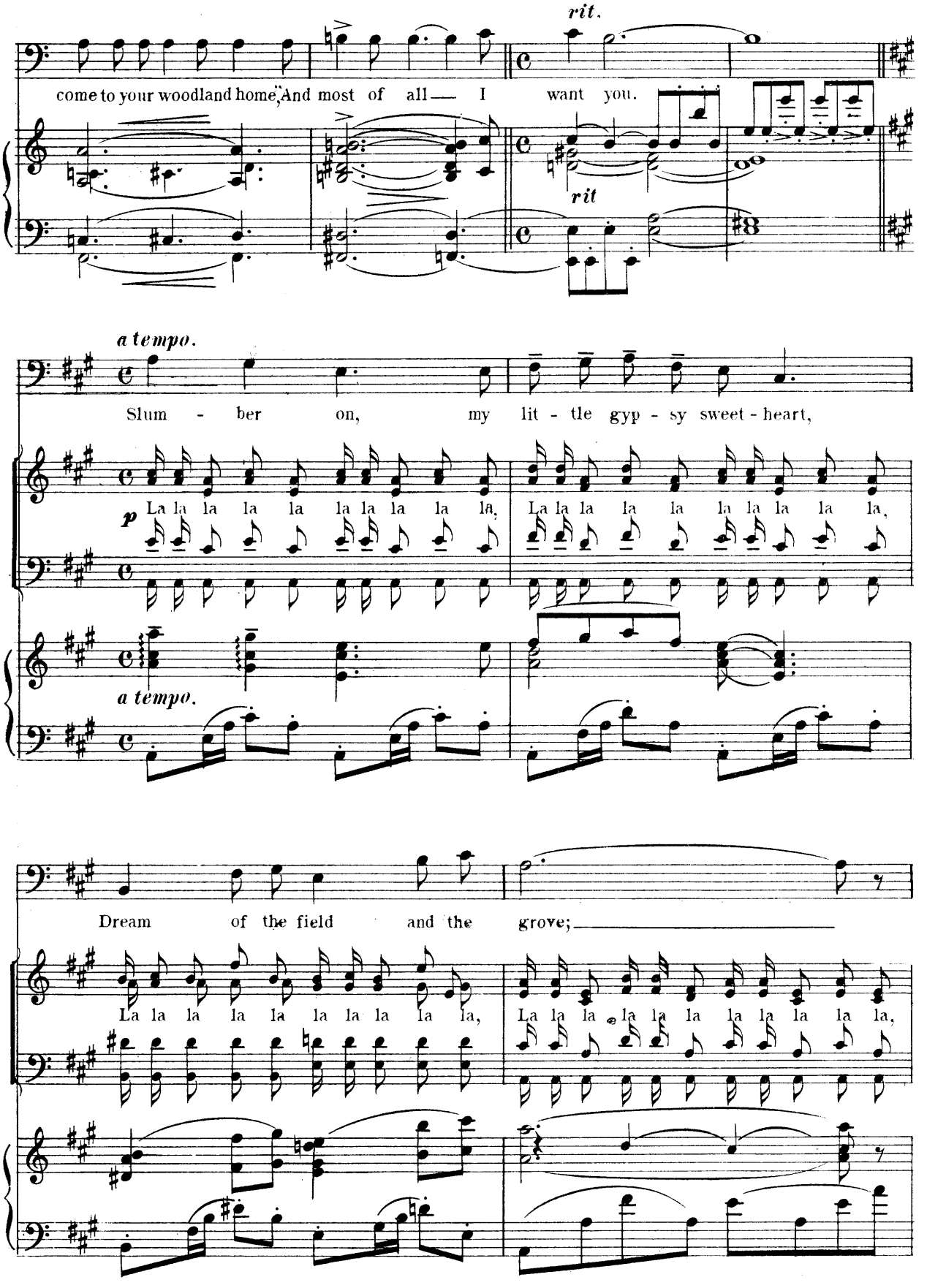

on - ly. No bird that rests in the
green - wood tree But sighs to greet you and kiss you.
All the vi - o - lets yearn, yearn for your, safe re - turn, But
ten.
rit.
most of all I miss you.
rit.

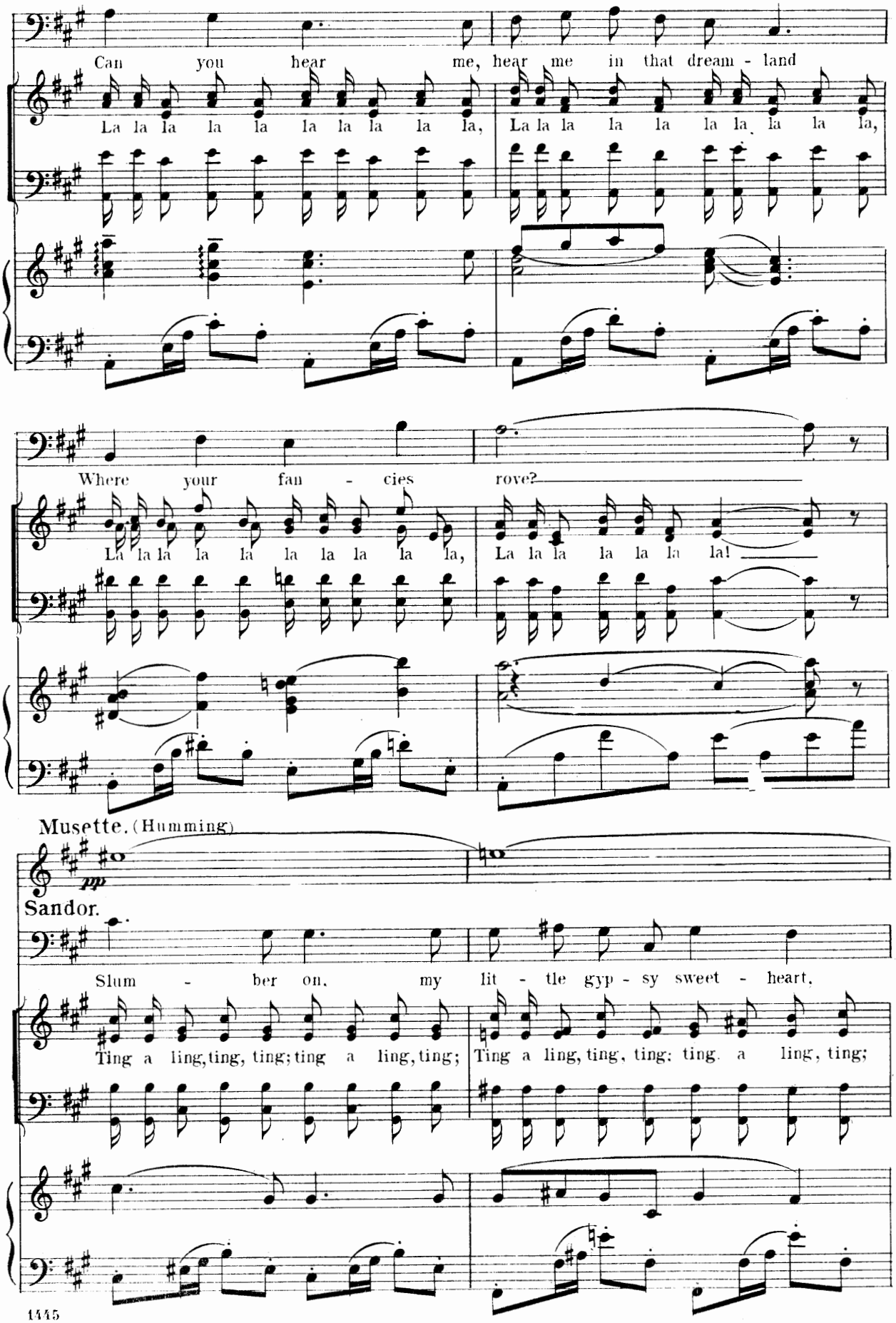

a tempo.
Slum - ber on, my lit - tle gyp - sy sweet - heart;
pp
La la la la la La la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la,
dolcissimo
Dream of the field and the grove,
La la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la,
Can you hear me, hear me in that dream - land
La la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la,

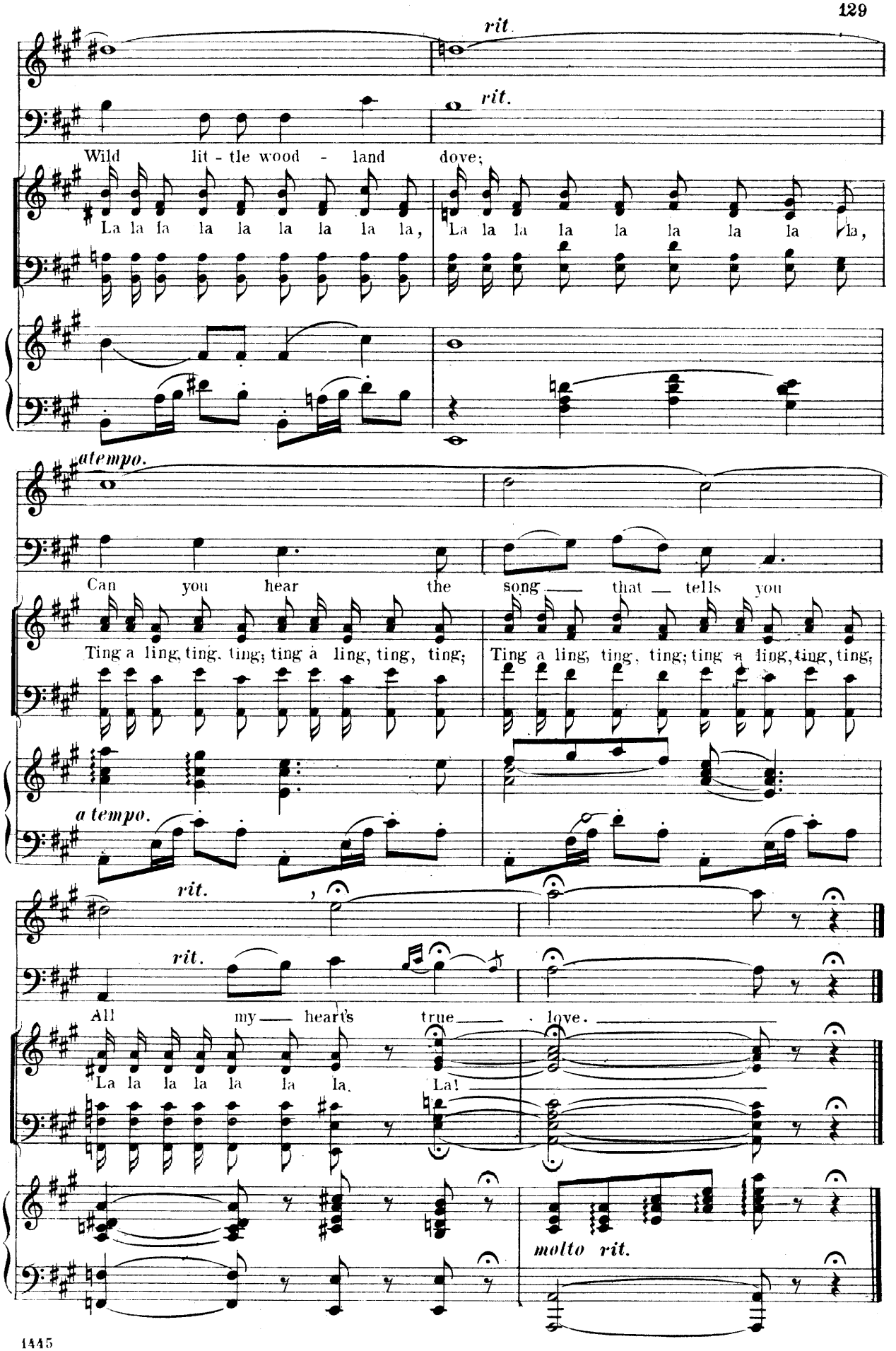

Where your fan - cies rove?
La la la la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la
Slum - ber on, my lit - tle gyp - sy sweet - heart,
Ting a ling ting ting ting a ling ting
Ting a ling ting ting ting a ling ting
rit.
Wild lit - tle wood - land dove.
La la la la la la la ia la
la la la la la la la la la;
rit.
rit.


Can you hear the song— that— tells you
Ting a ling, ting, ting; Ting a ling, ting, ting,
Ting a ling, ting, ting; Ting a ling, ting, ting;
All my— heart's true love.
La la la la la la la la la!
rit.
molto rit.
Tempo I. Sandor.
p
The fawn that you tamed has a look in its
Tempo I.
fp pp fp pp
p


eyes That doth say we are too long part - ed;
Songs that are trolled by our com - rades old Are not now as they were light -
heart - ed. The wild rose fades in the leaf - y shades, Its
ghost will find you and haunt you; All the friends say, "come,


rit.
come to your woodland home, And most of all — I want you.
rit
a tempo.
Slum - ber on, my lit - tle gyp - sy sweet - heart,
p
La la la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la la,
a tempo.
Dream of the field and the grove;
La la la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la la,


Can you hear me, hear me in that dream - land
La la la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la la la la,
Where your fan - cies rove?
La la la la la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la!
Musette. (Humming)
pp
Sandor.
Slum - ber on, my lit - tle gyp - sy sweet - heart,
Ting a ling, ting, ting; ting a ling, ting;
Ting a ling, ting, ting; ting a ling, ting;

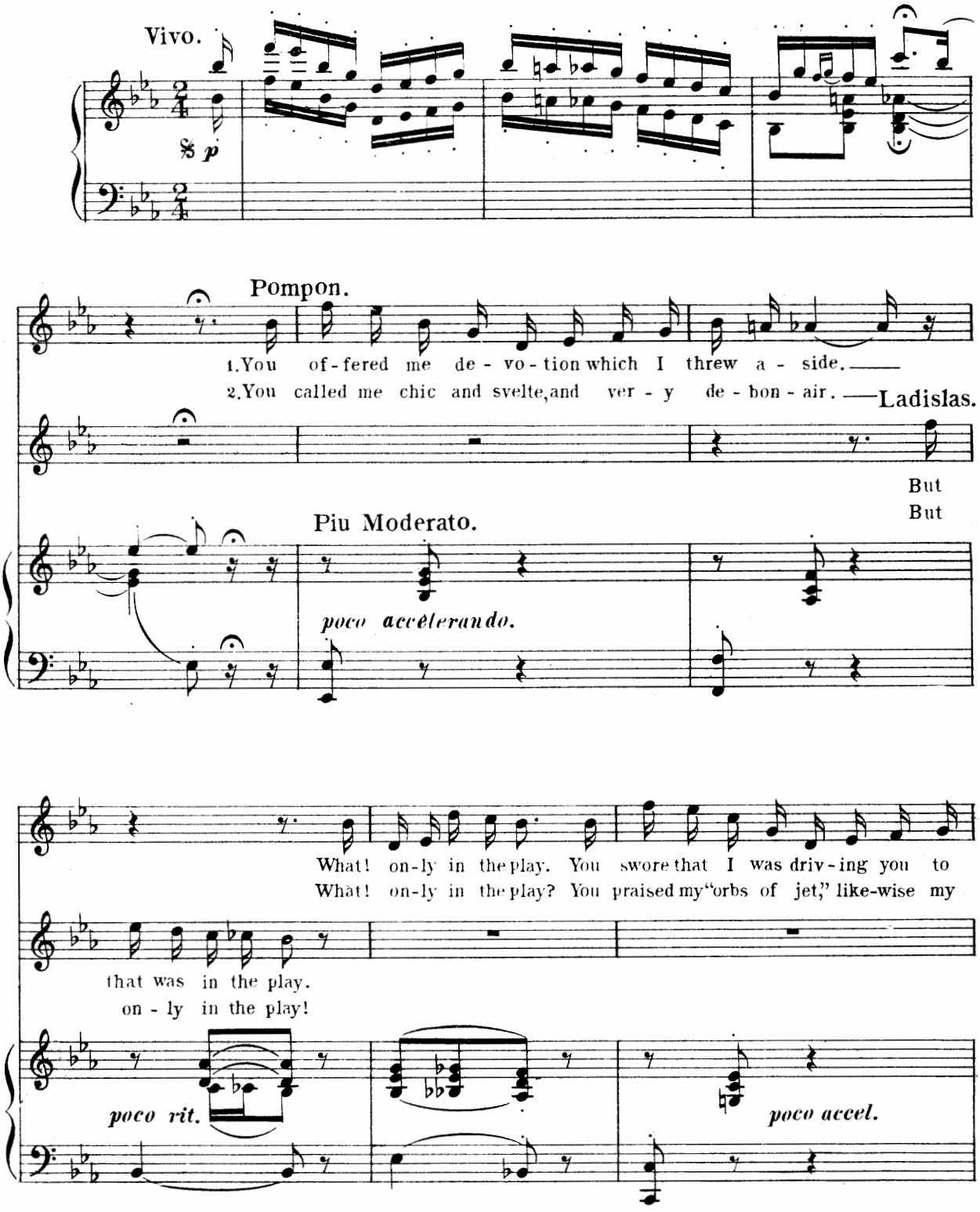

rit.
rit.
Wild lit - tle wood - land dove;
La la la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la la,
atempo.
Can you hear the song — that — tells you
Ting a ling, ting, ting; ting a ling, ting, ting; Ting a ling, ting, ting; ting a ling, ting, ting;
a tempo.
rit.
rit.
All my — heart's true — love.
La la la la la la la. La!
molto rit.

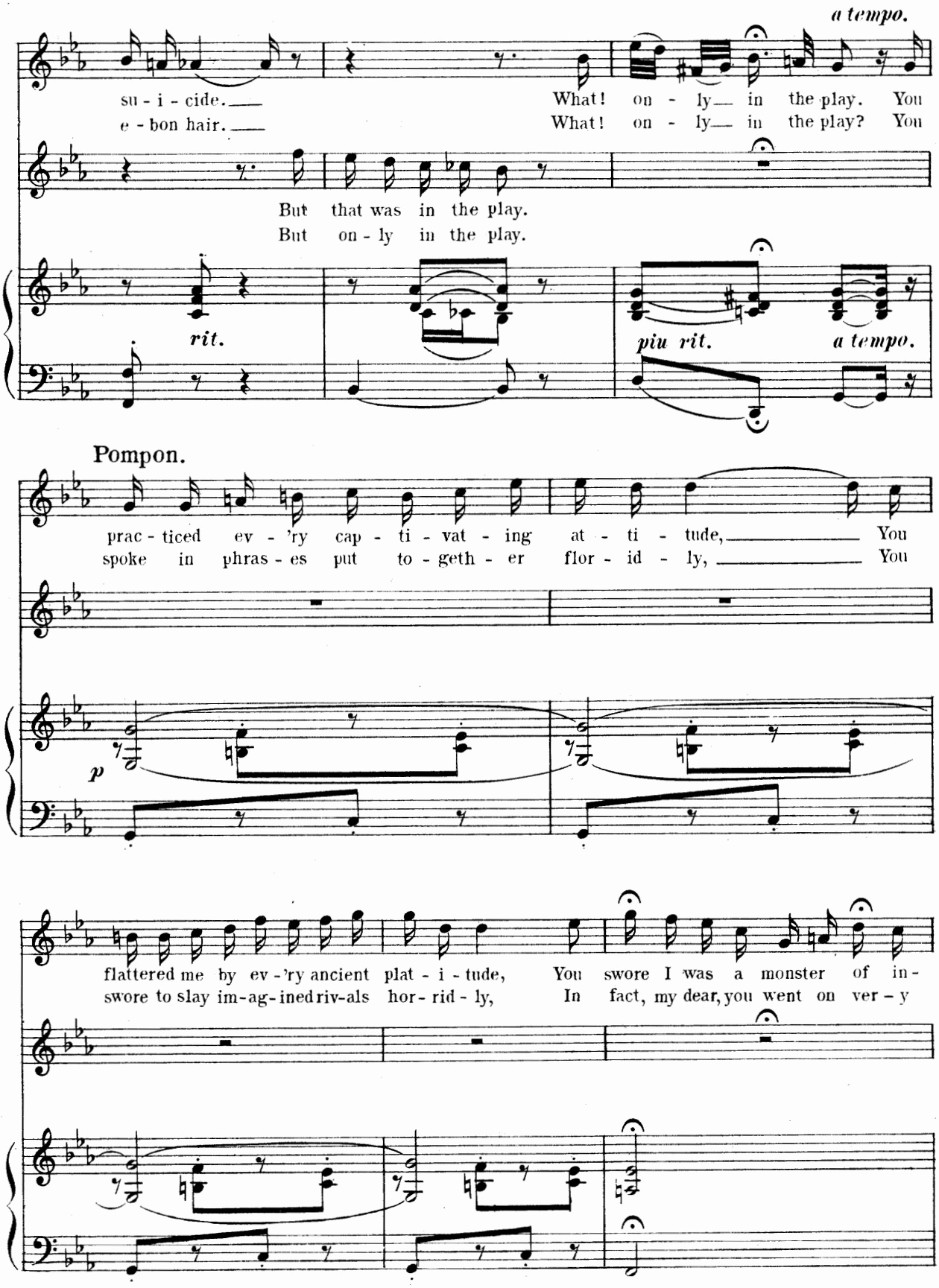
DUET.

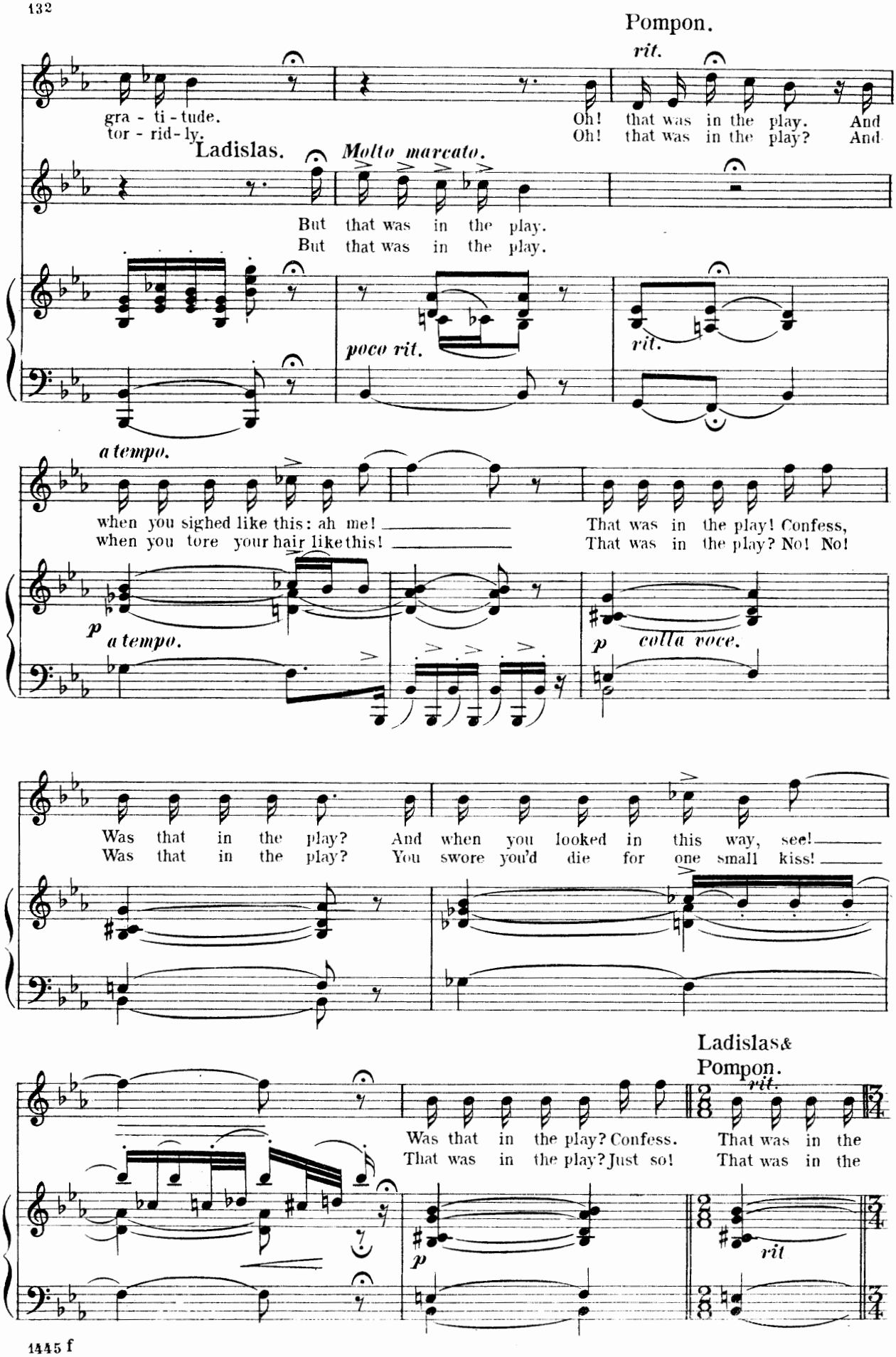
("ONLY IN THE PLAY")

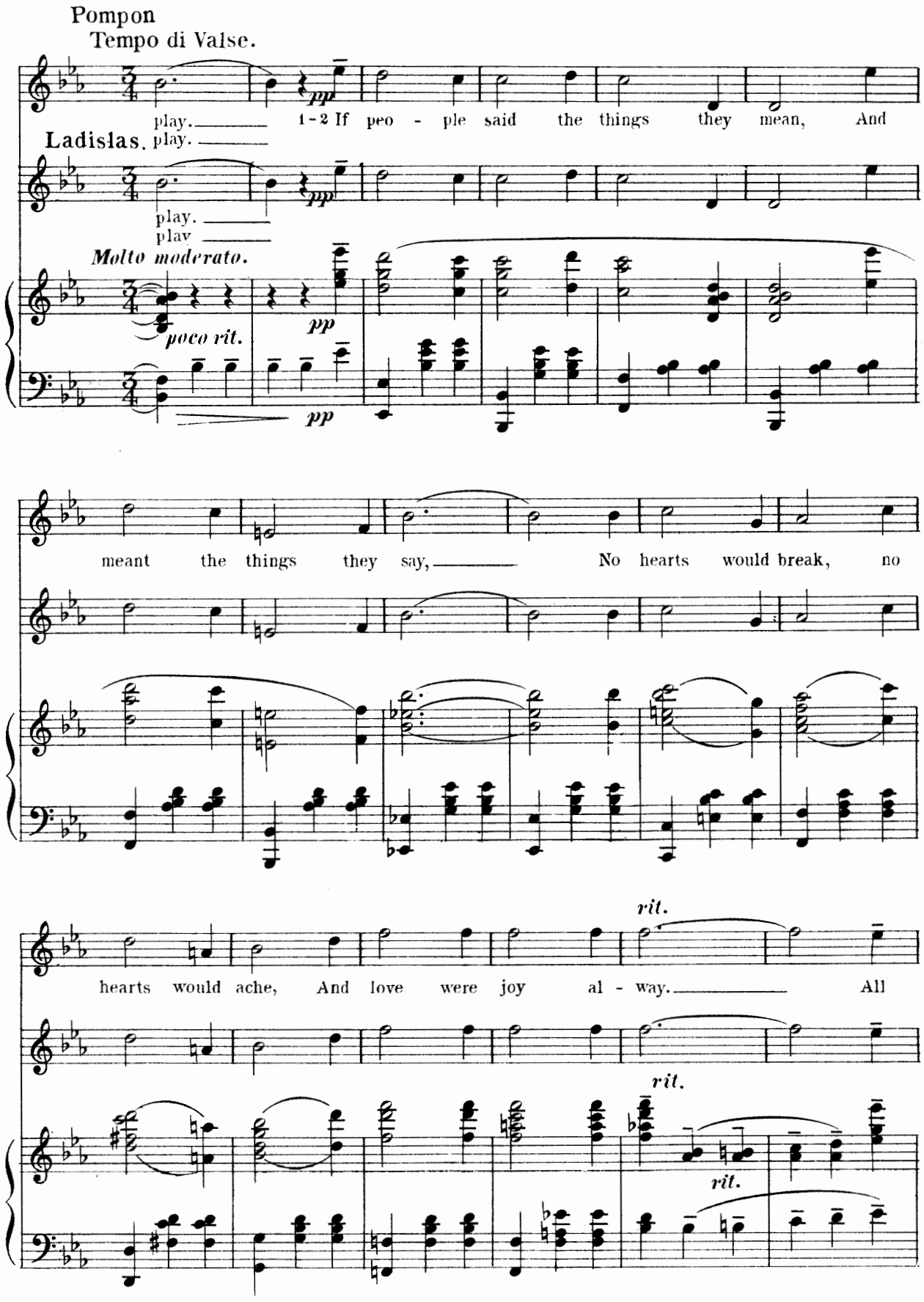
№ 11

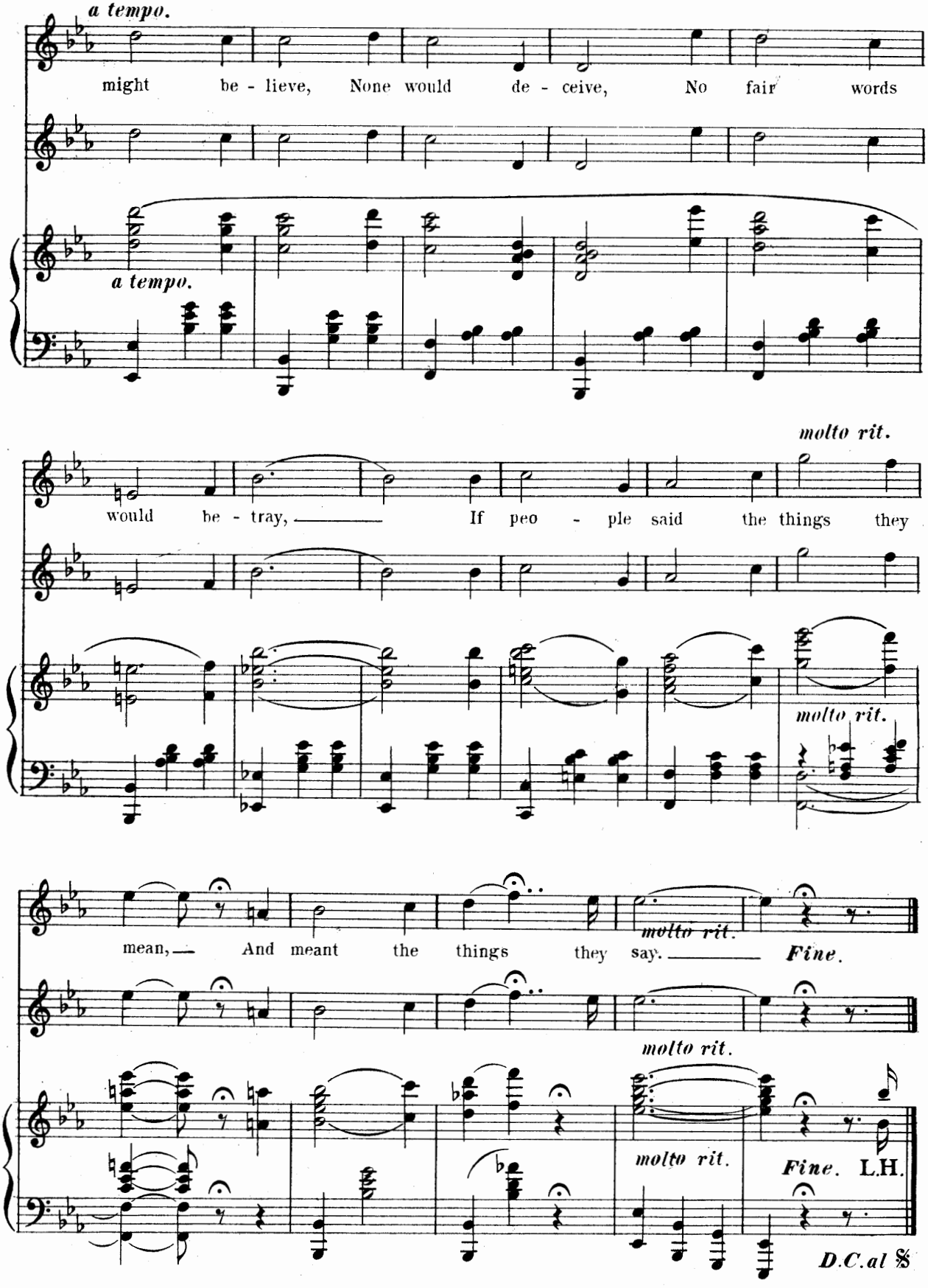
Pompon and Ladislas.




a tempo.
su - i - cide.
e - bon hair.
What! on - ly in the play. You
What! on - ly in the play? You
But that was in the play.
But on - ly in the play.
rit.
piu rit.
a tempo.
Pompon.
prac - ticed ev - 'ry cap - ti - vat - ing at - ti - tude, You
spoke in phras - es put to - geth - er flor - id - ly, You
p
flattered me by ev - 'ry ancient plat - i - tude, You swore I was a monster of in -
swore to slay im-ag-ined riv-als hor - rid - ly, In fact, my dear, you went on ver - y


Pompon.
rit.
gra - ti - tude.
tor - rid - ly.
Oh! that was in the play. And
Oh! that was in the play? And
Ladislas.
Molto marcato.
But that was in the play.
But that was in the play.
poco rit.
rit.
a tempo.
when you sighed like this: ah me!
when you tore your hair like this!
That was in the play! Confess,
That was in the play? No! No!
p
a tempo.
p
colla voce.
Was that in the play? And when you looked in this way, see!
Was that in the play? You swore you'd die for one small kiss!
Ladislas &
Pompon.
rit.
Was that in the play? Confess.
That was in the play? Just so!
That was in the
That was in the
p
rit


Pompon
Tempo di Valse.
play.
play.
1-2 If peo - ple said the things they mean, And
Ladislas.
play.
play
Molto moderato.
poco rit.
pp
pp
pp
meant the things they say, No hearts would break, no
hearts would ache, And love were joy al - way. All
rit.
rit.
rit.


a tempo.
might be - lieve, None would de - ceive, No fair words
a tempo.
molto rit.
would be - tray, If peo - ple said the things they
molto rit.
mean, And meant the things they say.
molto rit.
Fine.
molto rit.
molto rit.
Fine. L.H.
D.C.al 𝄋

FINALE.

ACT II.

№ 12

Allegro.

Ladislas.

Speak, Ir-ma! Tell me, I im-plore you.

f

p

Irma.

The gyp-sy fel-low? Who is he? He? I nev-er saw the

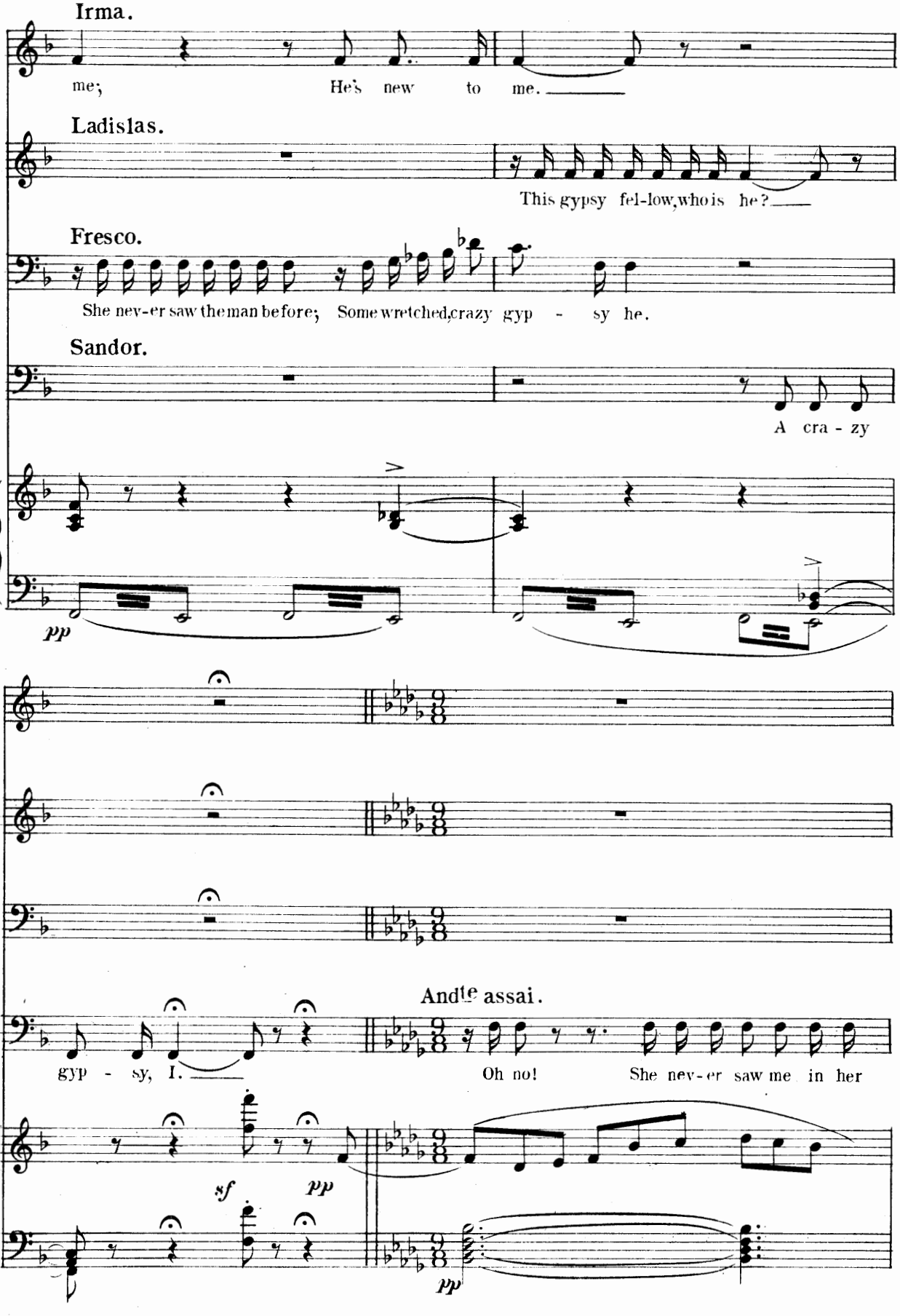
sf *p* *fp* *recit.*

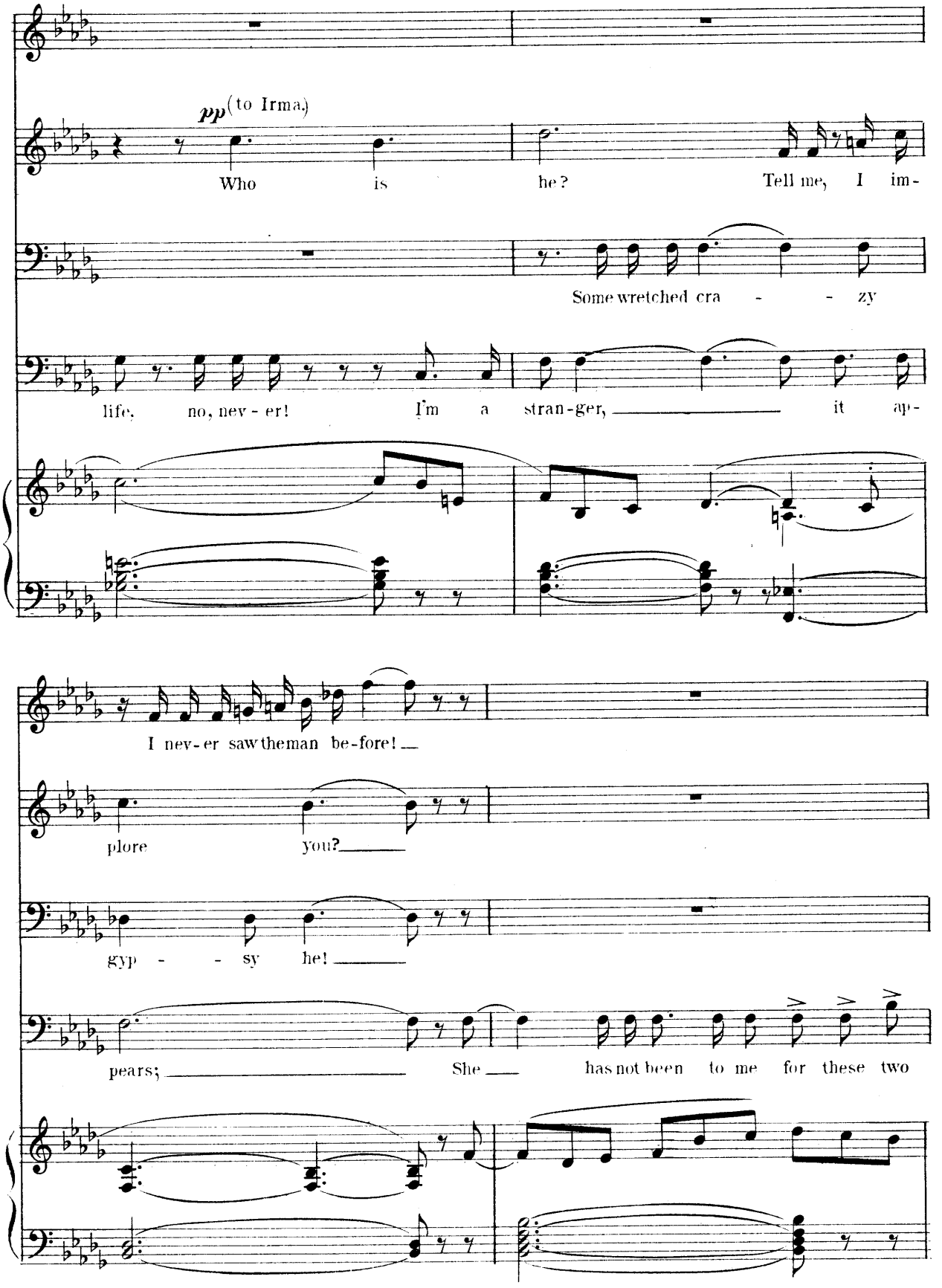
man be-fore I swear to you, I swear to you,

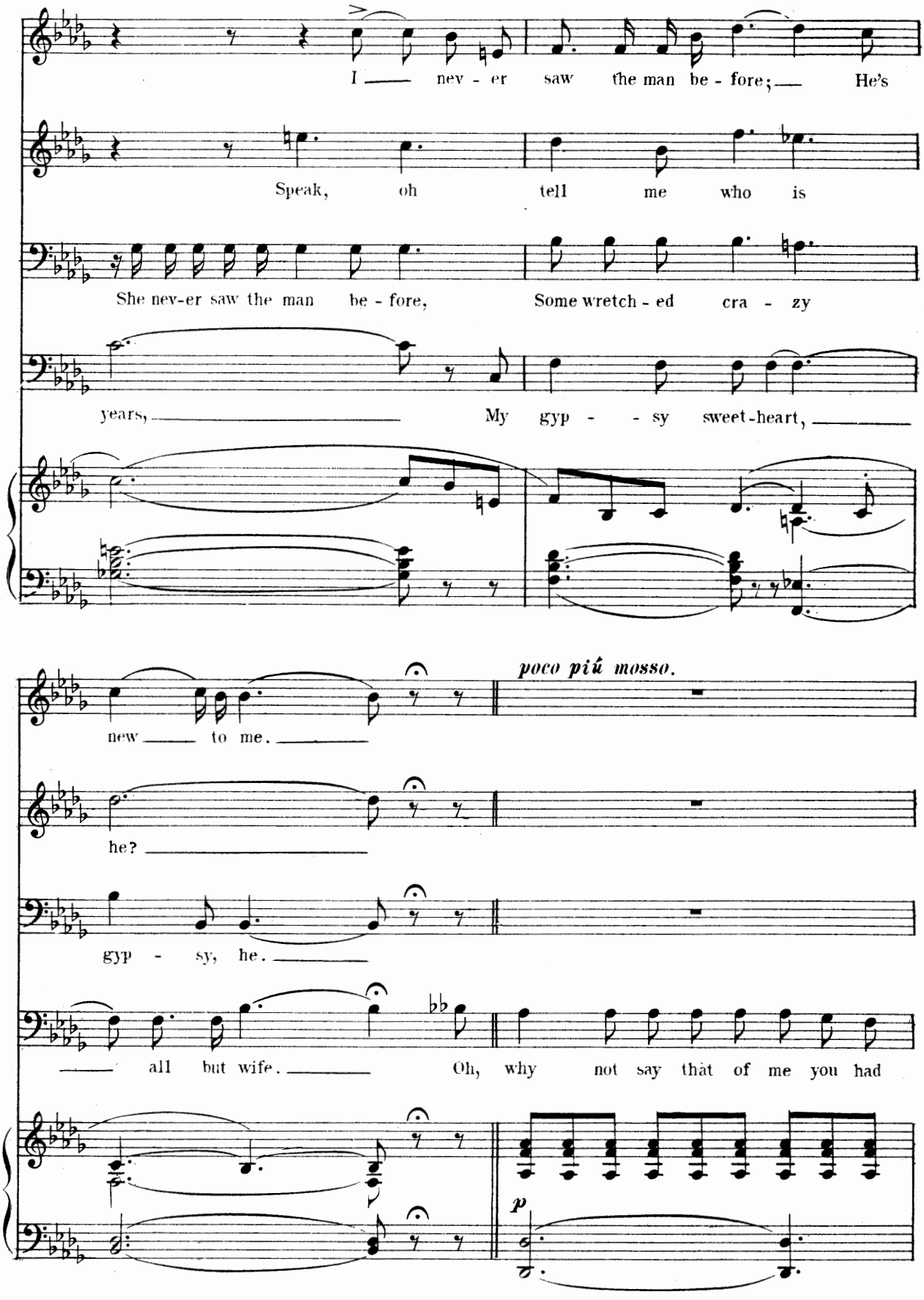
a tempo. *f* *f* *f*

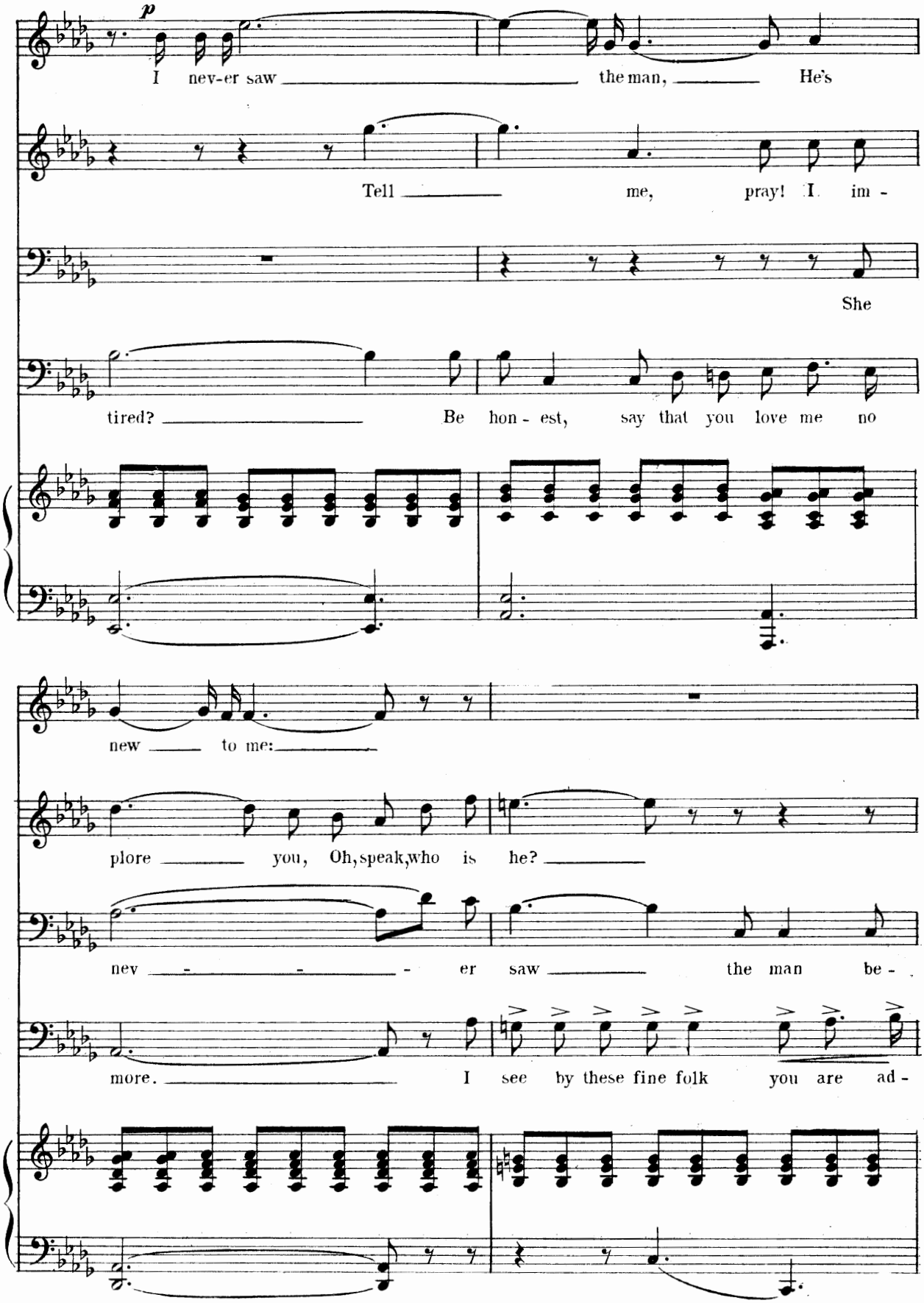
I nev-er saw the man be-fore; He's new to

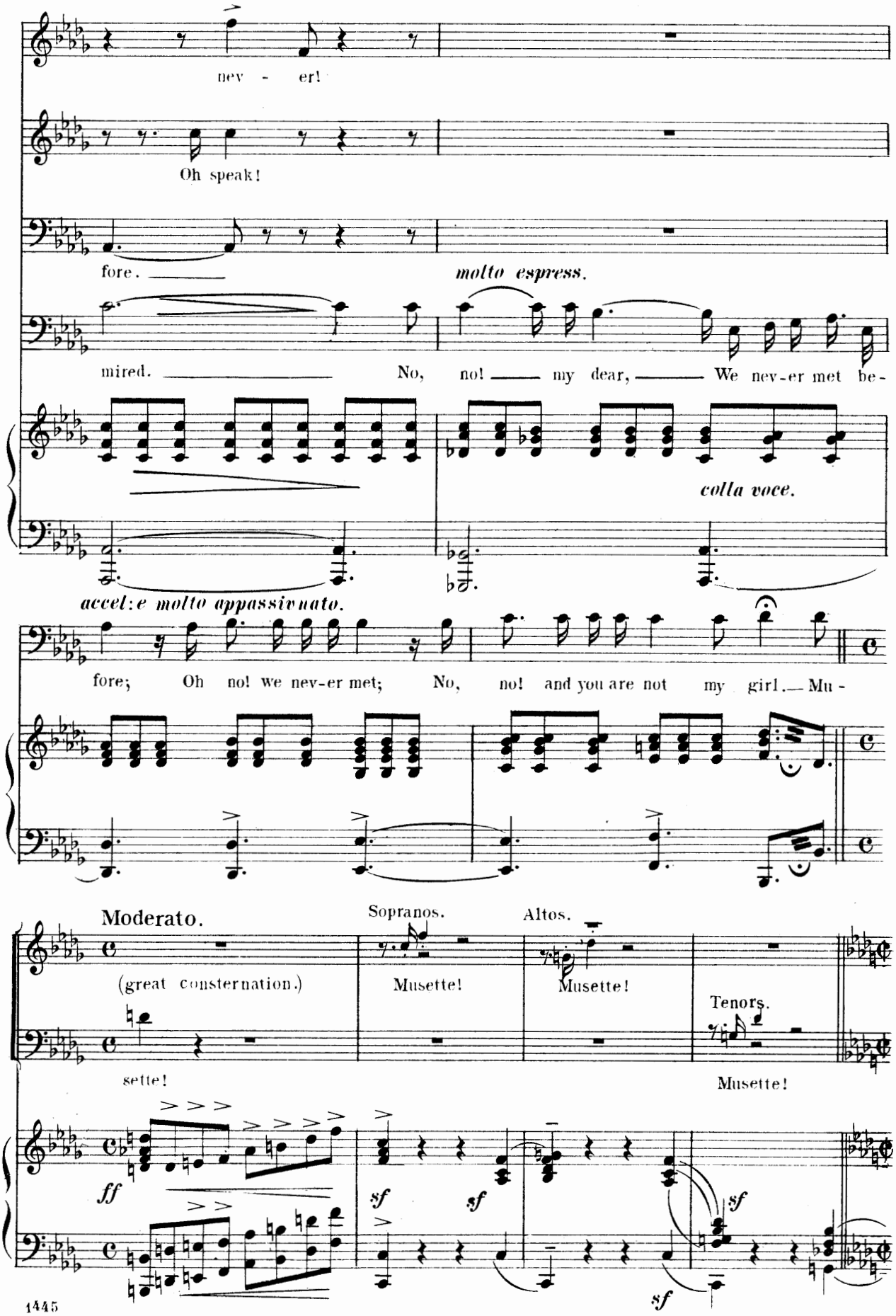
f *p* *colla voce.*


Irma.
me; He's new to me.
Ladislas.
This gypsy fel-low, who is he?
Fresco.
She nev-er saw the man be fore; Some wretched, crazy gyp - sy he.
Sandor.
A cra - zy
pp
Andte assai.
gyp - sy, I.
Oh no! She nev-er saw me in her
sf
pp
pp


pp (to Irma)
Who is he? Tell me, I im-
Some wretched cra - - zy
life, no, nev - er! I'm a stran-ger, it ap-
I nev-er saw the man be-fore!
plore you?
gyp - - sy he!
pears; She has not been to me for these two

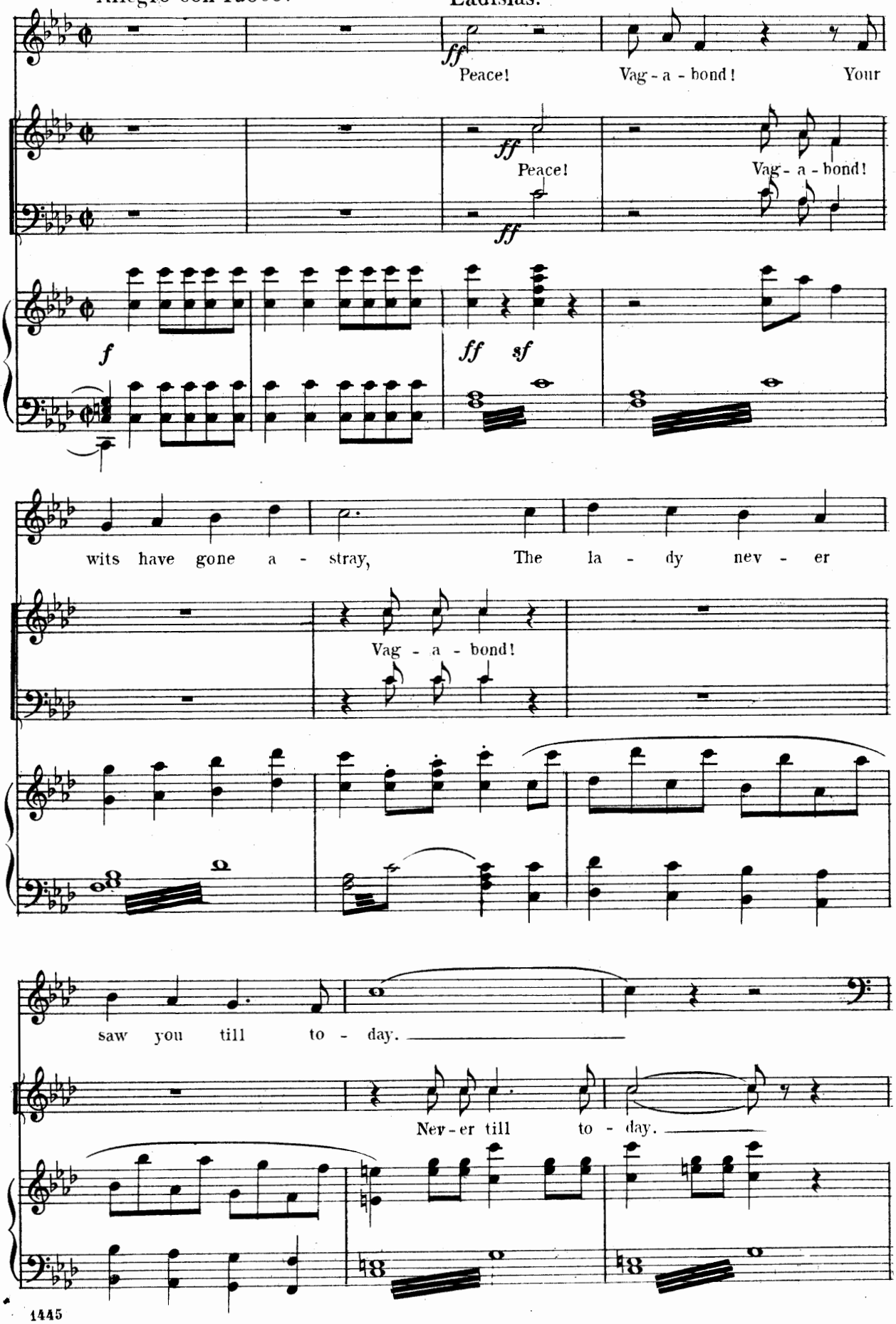

I ___ nev - er saw the man be - fore; ___ He's
Speak, oh tell me who is
She nev-er saw the man be - fore, Some wretch - ed cra - zy
years, ___ My gyp - - sy sweet-heart, ___
poco più mosso.
new ___ to me. ___
he? ___
gyp - sy, he. ___
___ all but wife. ___ Oh, why not say that of me you had
p

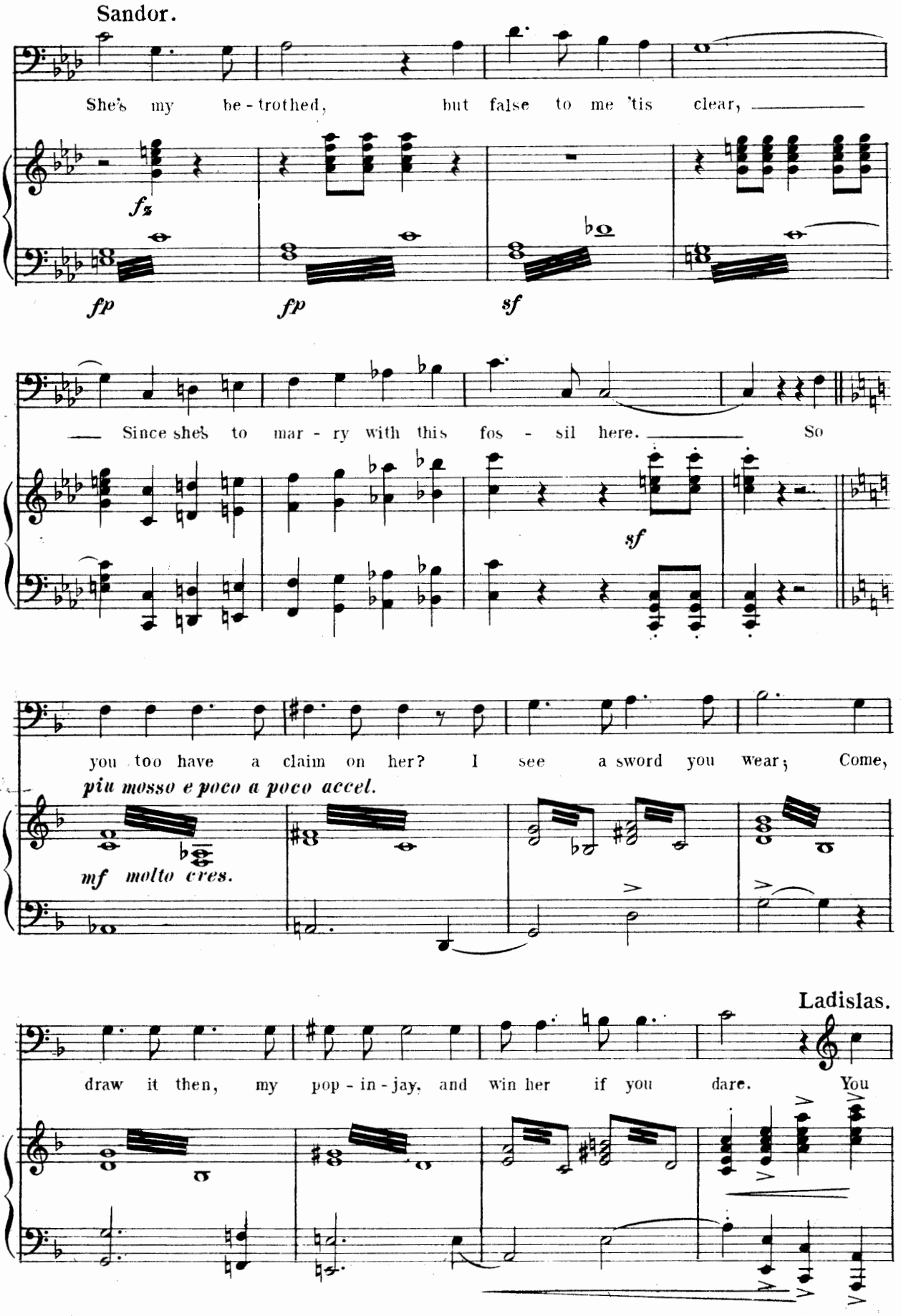

p
I nev-er saw the man, He's
Tell me, pray! I im -
She
tired? Be hon - est, say that you love me no
new to me:
plore you, Oh, speak, who is he?
nev - - - er saw the man be -
more. I see by these fine folk you are ad -

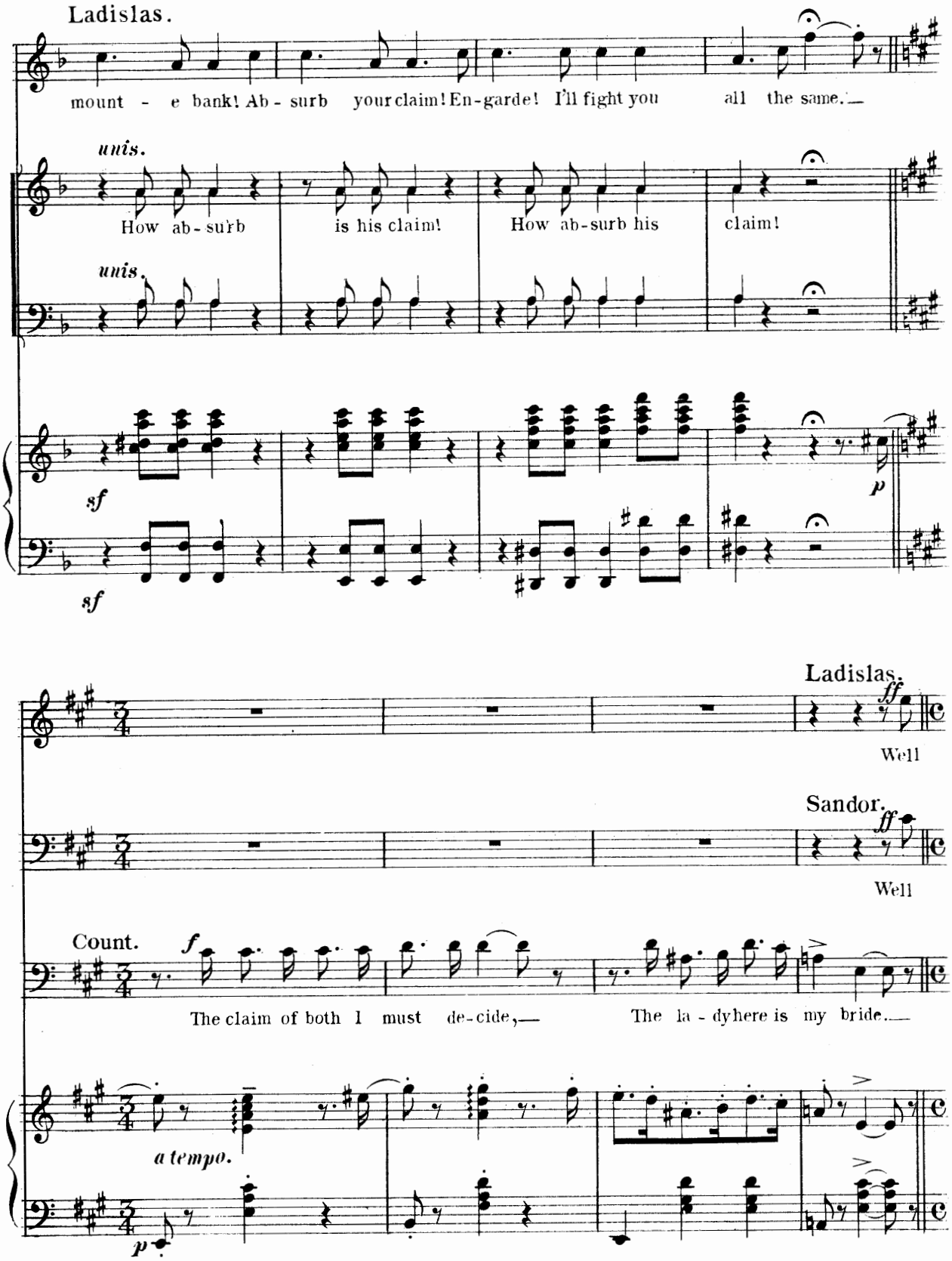

nev - er!
Oh speak!
fore.
molto espress.
mired. No, no! my dear, We nev-er met be-
colla voce.
accel:e molto appassivnato.
fore; Oh no! we nev-er met; No, no! and you are not my girl. Mu -
Moderato.
Sopranos.
Altos.
(great consternation.)
Musette!
Musette!
Tenors.
sette!
Musette!
ff
sf
sf
sf
sf

Allegro con fuoco.

Ladislas.




Sandor.
She's my be - trothed, but false to me 'tis clear,
fz
fp
fp
sf
Since she's to mar - ry with this fos - sil here. So
sf
you too have a claim on her? I see a sword you wear; Come,
piu mosso e poco a poco accel.
mf molto cres.
Ladislas.
draw it then, my pop - in - jay, and win her if you dare. You


Ladislas.
mount - e bank! Ab - surb your claim! En-garde! I'll fight you all the same.
unis.
How ab-surb is his claim! How ab-surb his claim!
unis.
sf
sf
p
Ladislas.
ff
Well
Sandor.
ff
Well
Count.
f
The claim of both I must de-cide, The la - dy here is my bride.
a tempo.
p

Maestoso.

molto e pesante e marcato.

then, if that is so, we two shall both fight

Maestoso.

f

Agitato.

(Shouting)

you. En-garde!

a tempo.

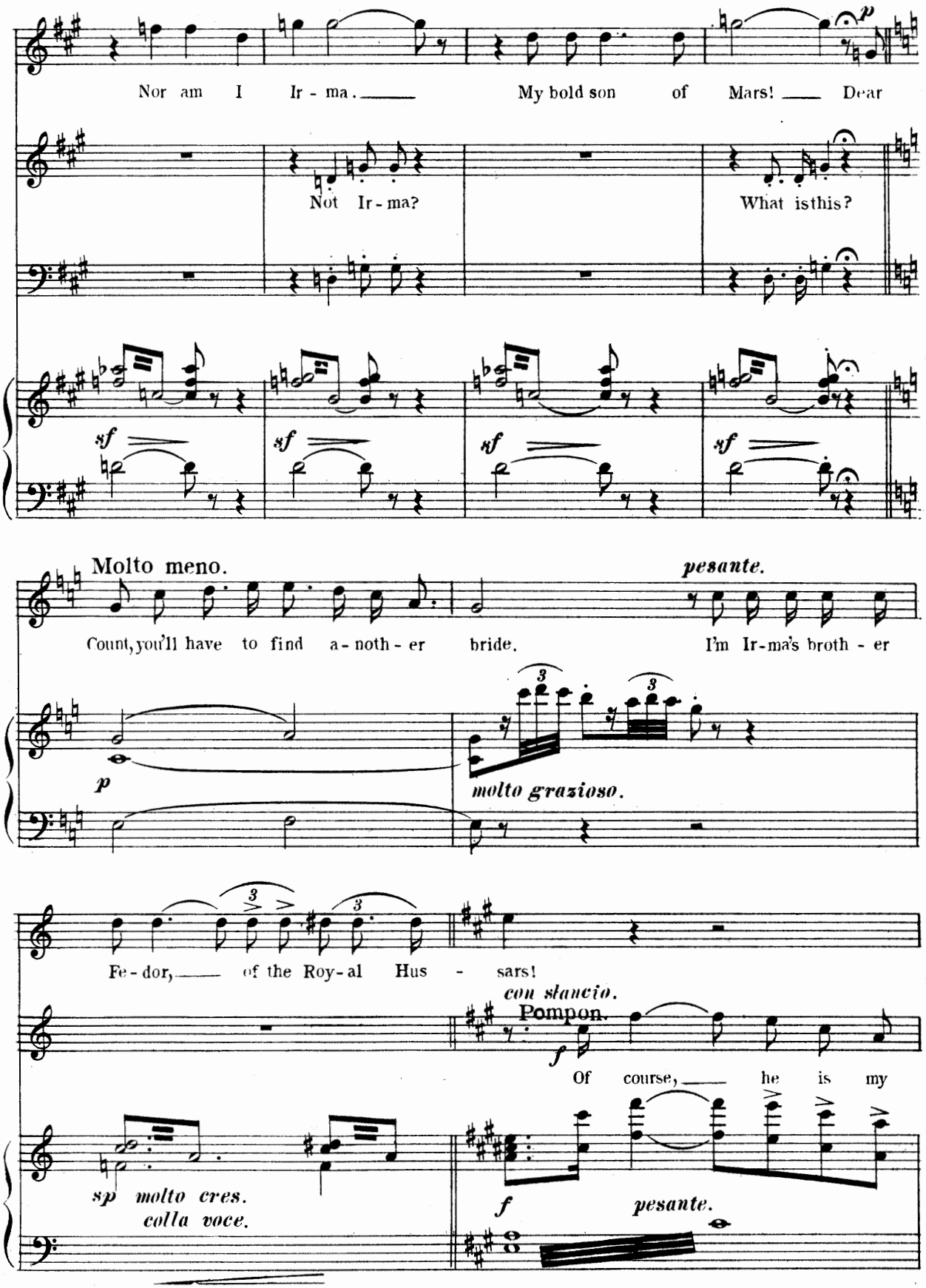
f

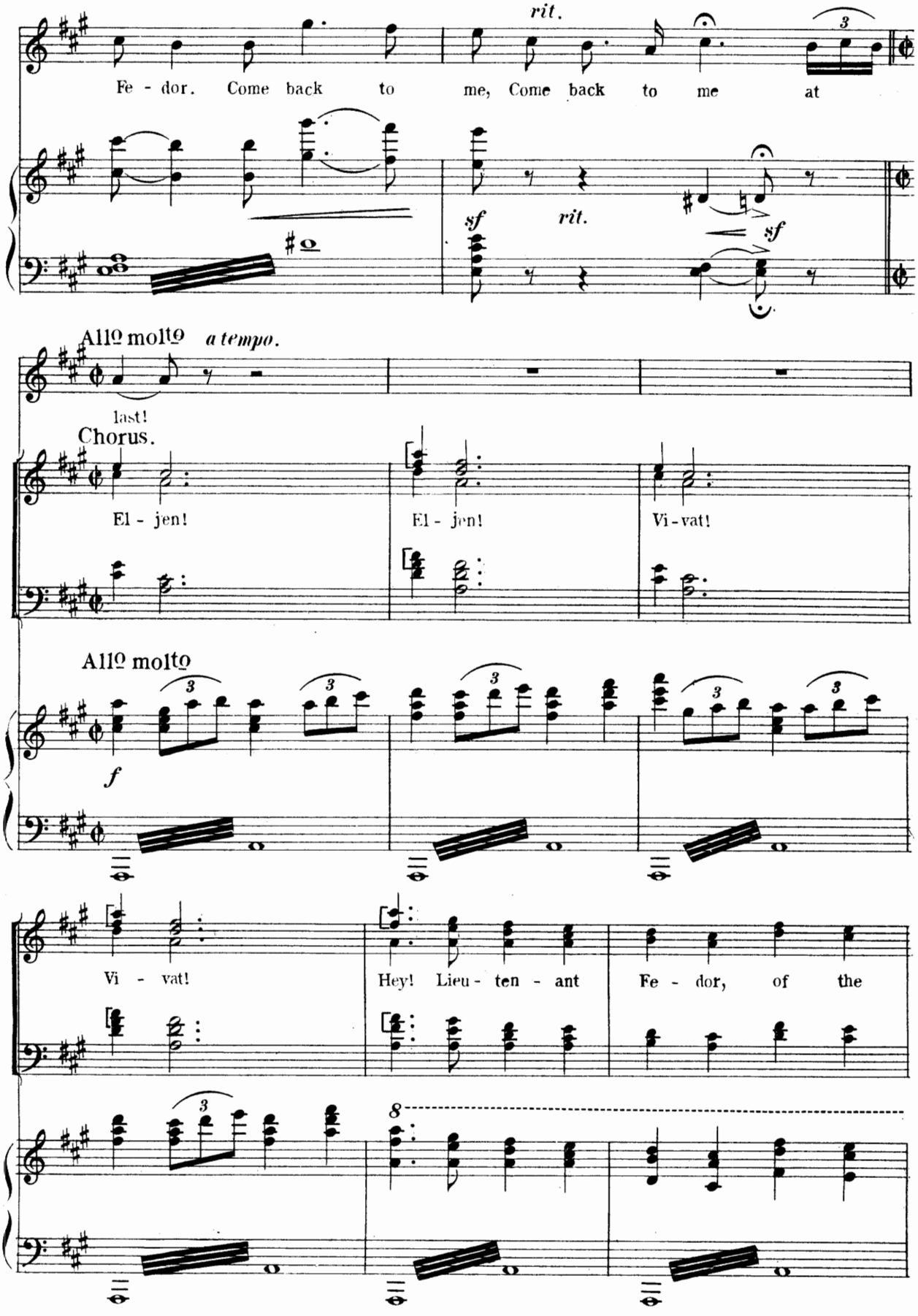
Irma. (Dramaticamente.)

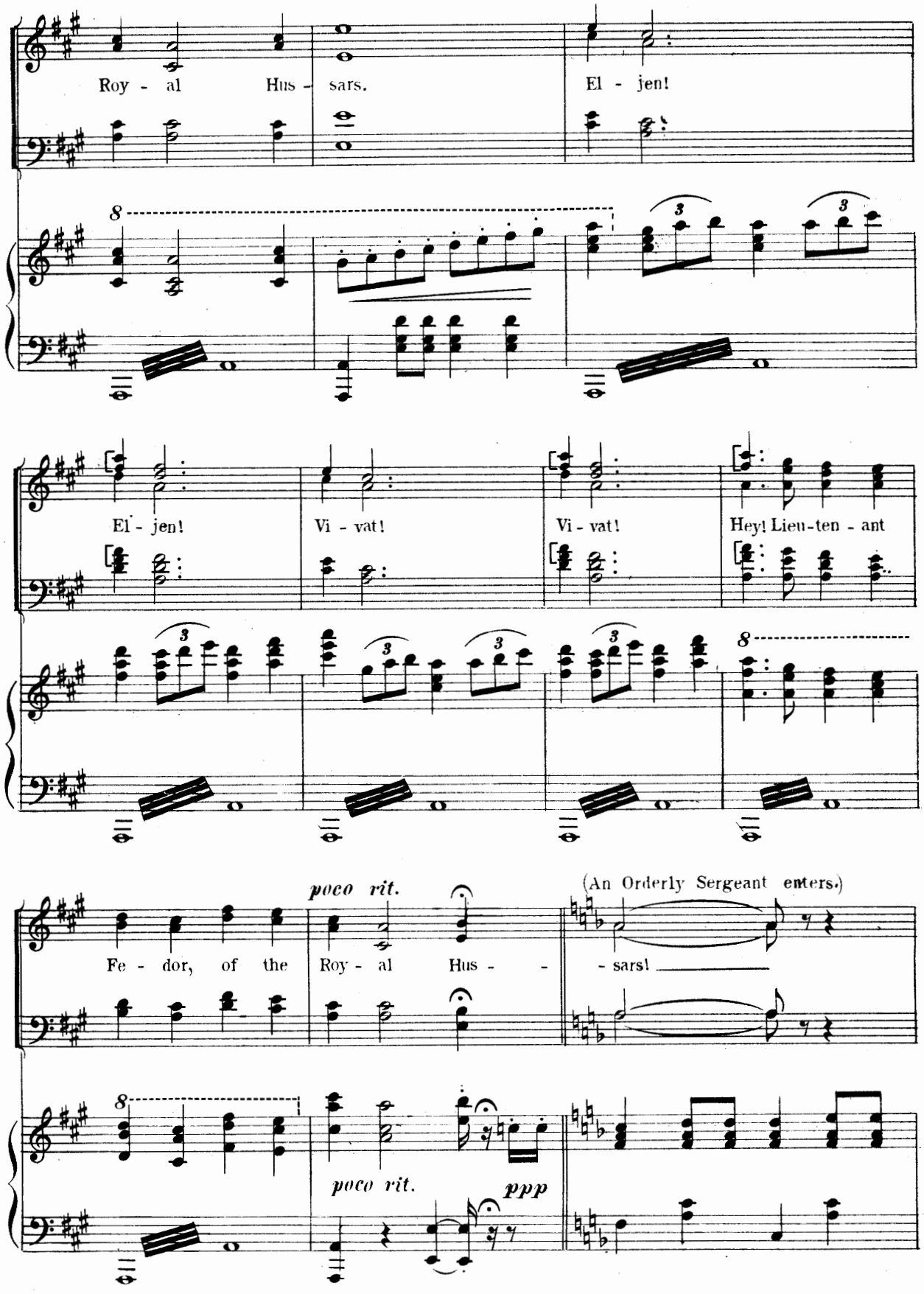
f Hold! Put up your swords! I'm not Mu - sette.

Not Musette?

sf colla voce. *sf* *sf* *sf*


Nor am I Ir - ma. My bold son of Mars! Dear
Not Ir - ma?
What isthis?
sf
sf
sf
sf
Molto meno.
pesante.
Count, you'll have to find a - noth - er bride.
I'm Ir - ma's broth - er
p
molto grazioso.
Fe - dor, of the Roy - al Hus - sars!
con slancio.
Pompon.
f
Of course, he is my
sp molto cres.
colla voce.
f
pesante.


rit.
Fe - dor. Come back to me, Come back to me at
sf
rit.
sf
Allo molto a tempo.
last!
Chorus.
El - jen!
El - jen!
Vi - vat!
Allo molto
f
Vi - vat!
Hey! Lieu - ten - ant Fe - dor, of the
8

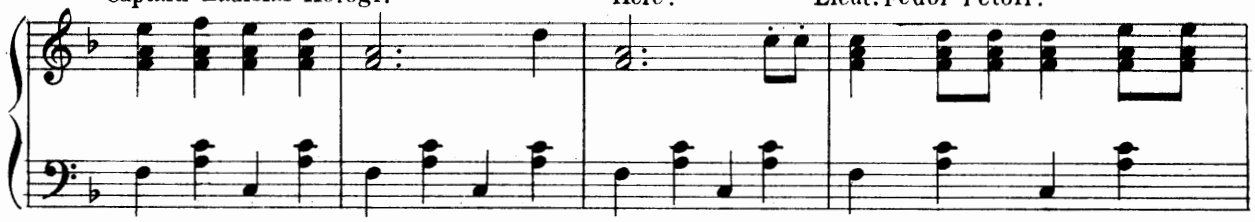

Roy - al Hus - sars.
El - jen!
El - jen!
Vi - vat!
Vi - vat!
Hey! Lieu-ten - ant
poco rit.
(An Orderly Sergeant enters.)
Fe - dor, of the Roy - al Hus - - sars!
poco rit.
ppp

Dialogue.

Orderly Sgt.
Captain Ladislas Korogi?

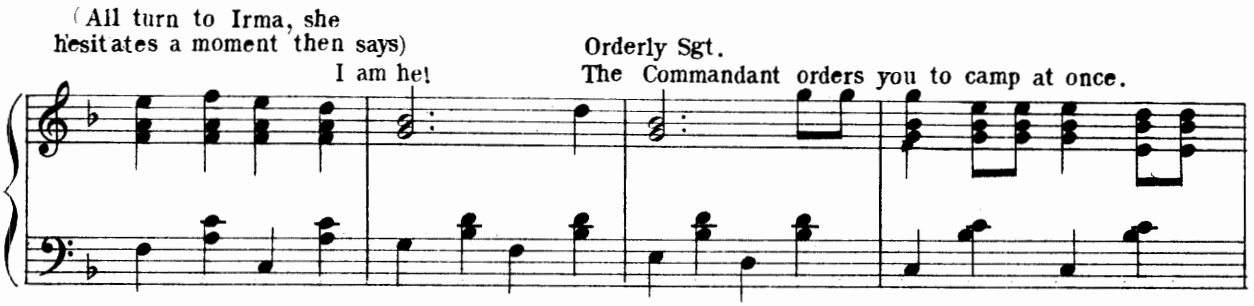
Ladislas.
Here!

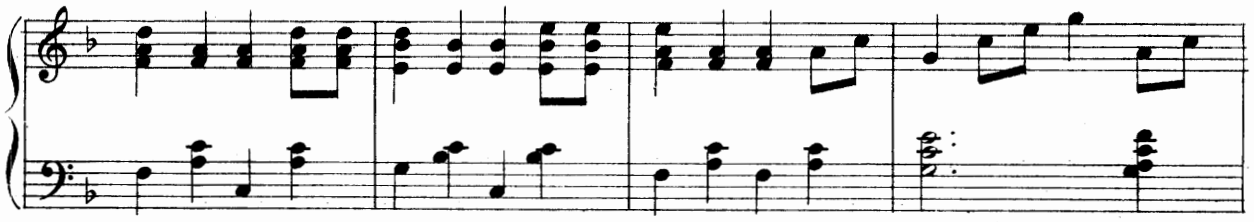
Orderly Sgt.
Lieut. Fedor Petofi.



(All turn to Irma, she hesitates a moment then says)
I am he!

Orderly Sgt.
The Commandant orders you to camp at once.





Irma.
(I am ready.)

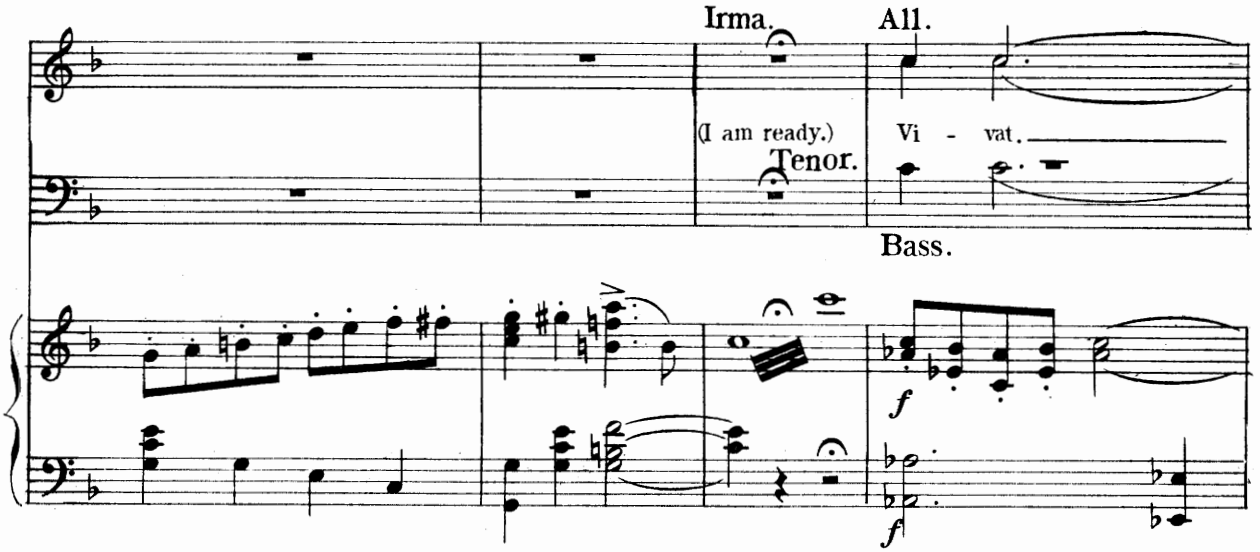
All.
Vi - vat.

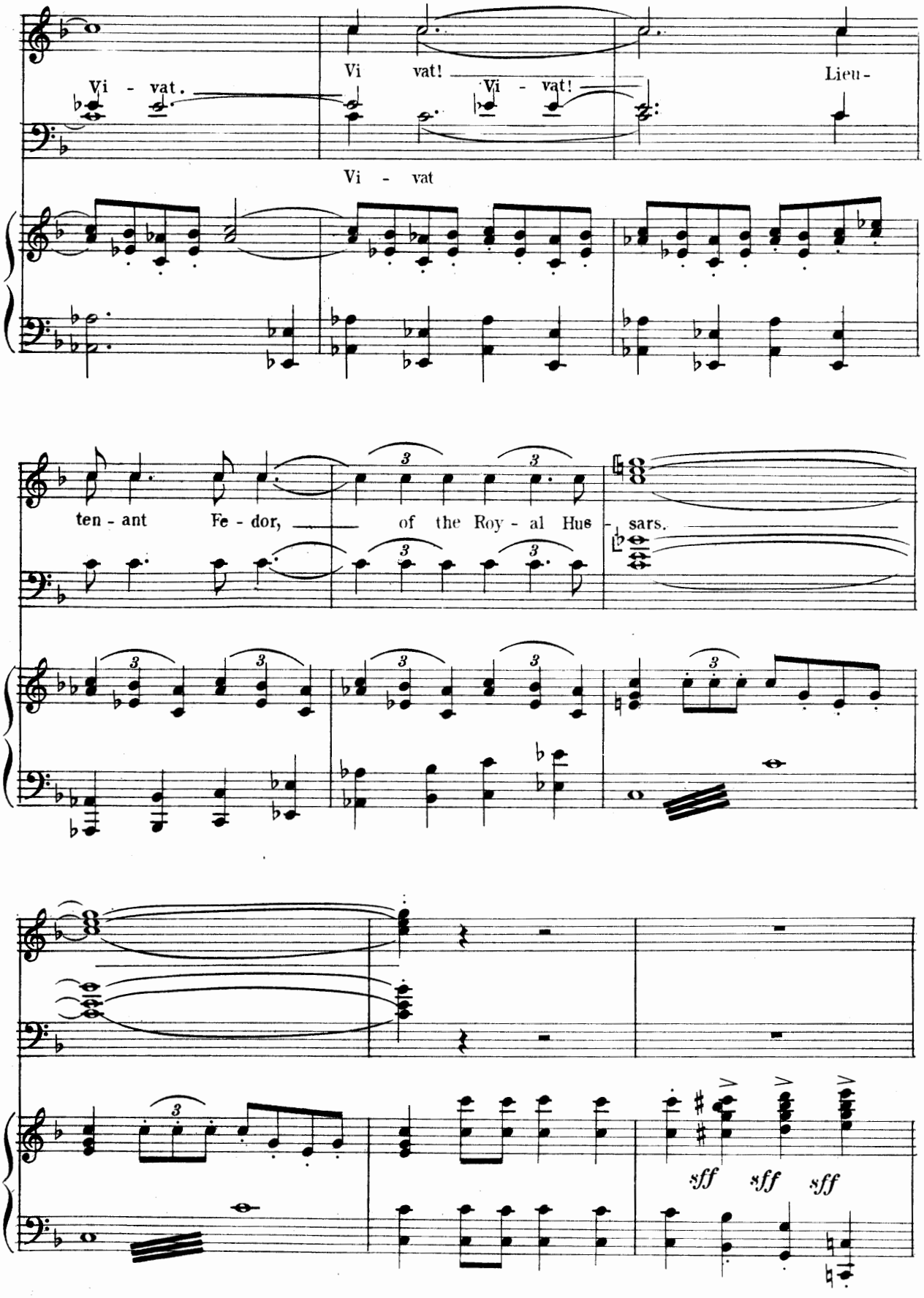
Tenor.

Bass.

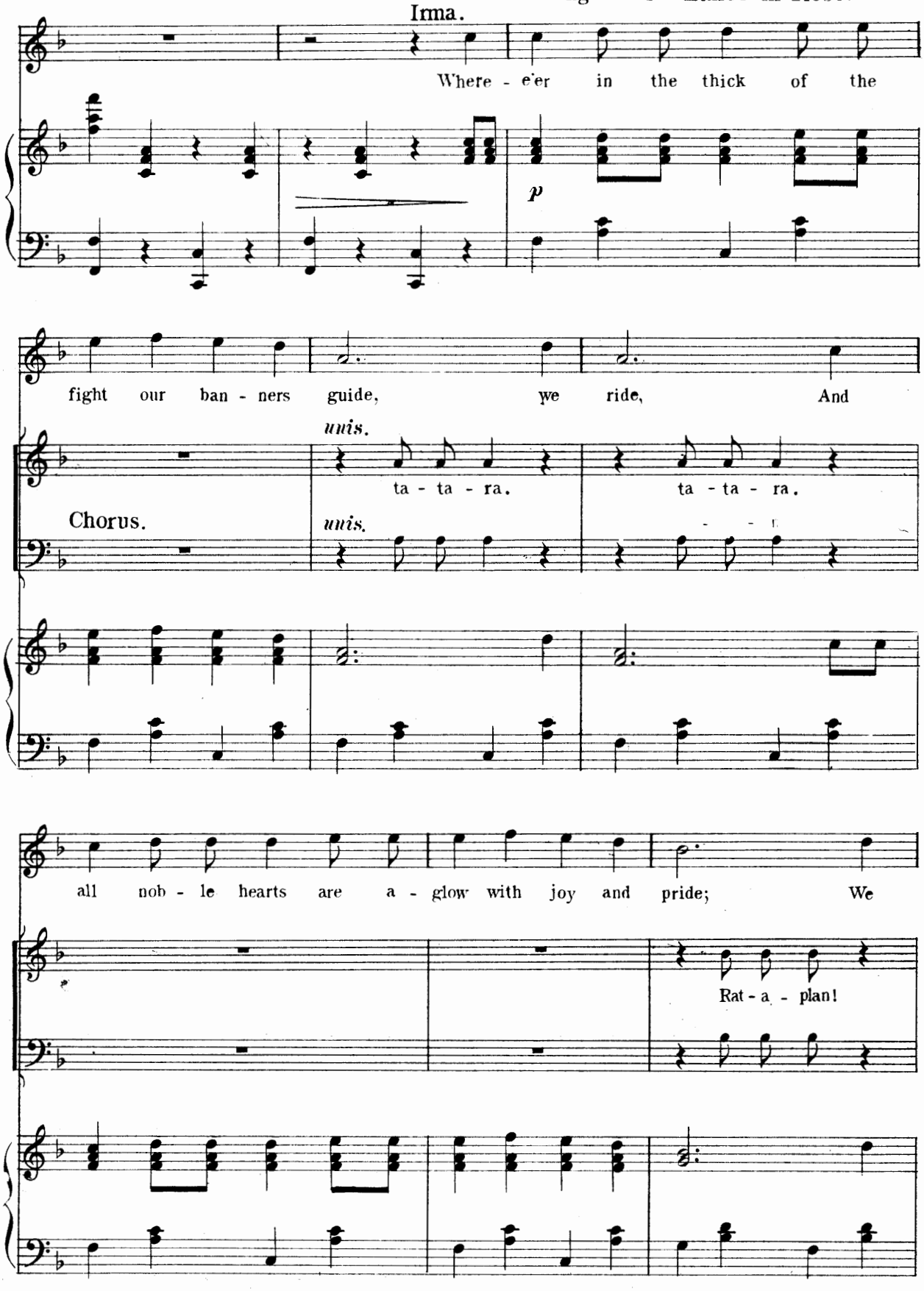
f

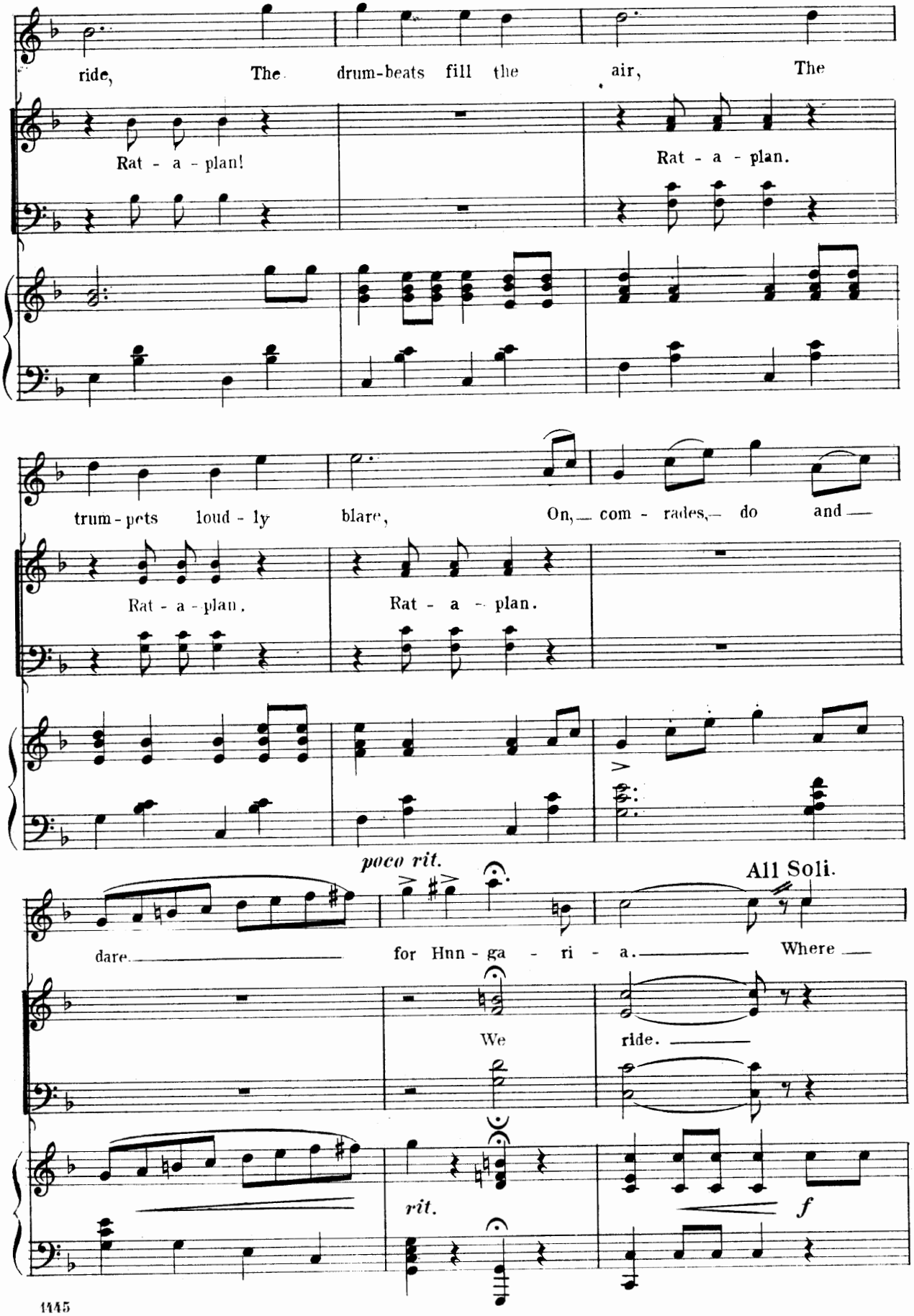
f

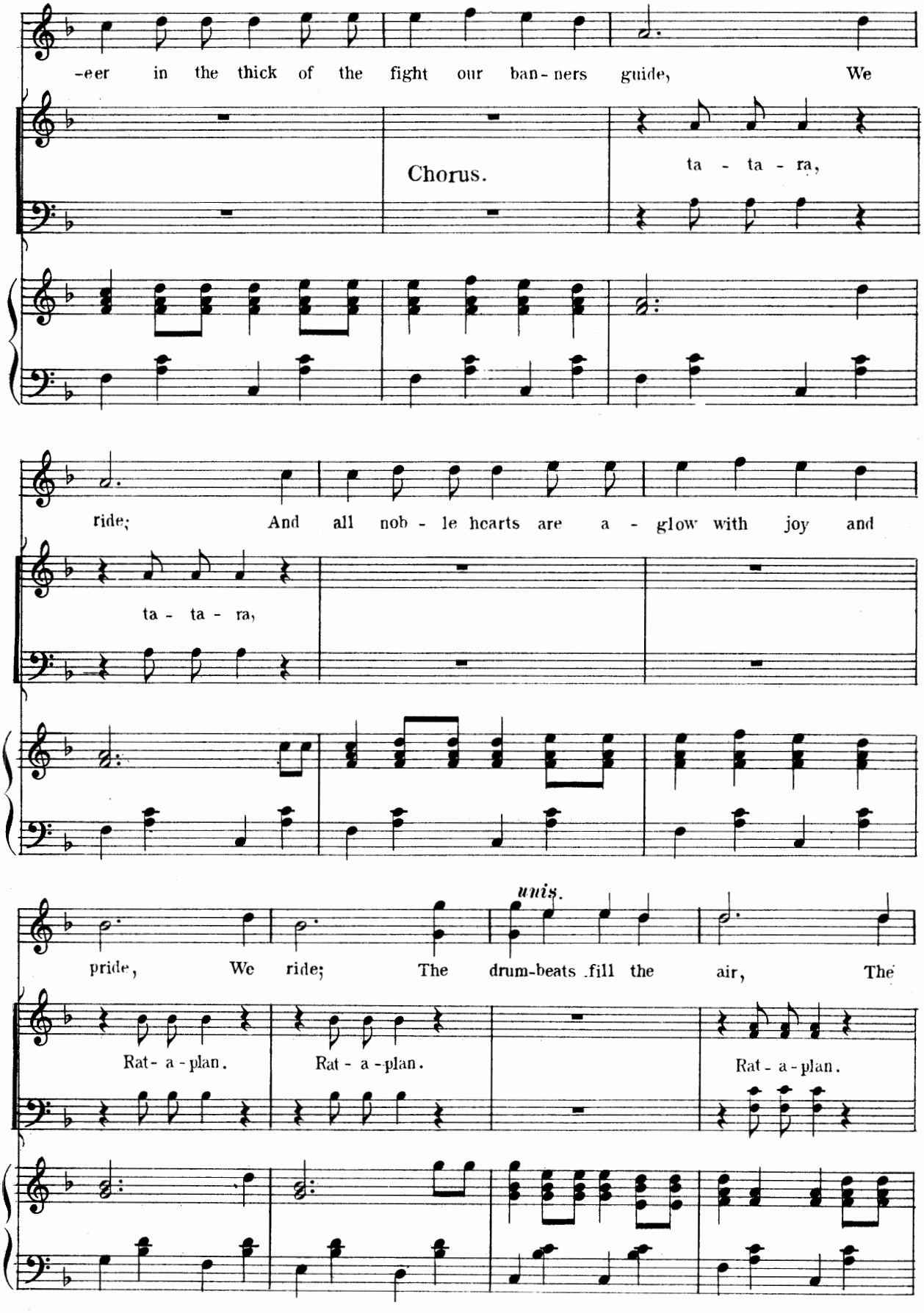


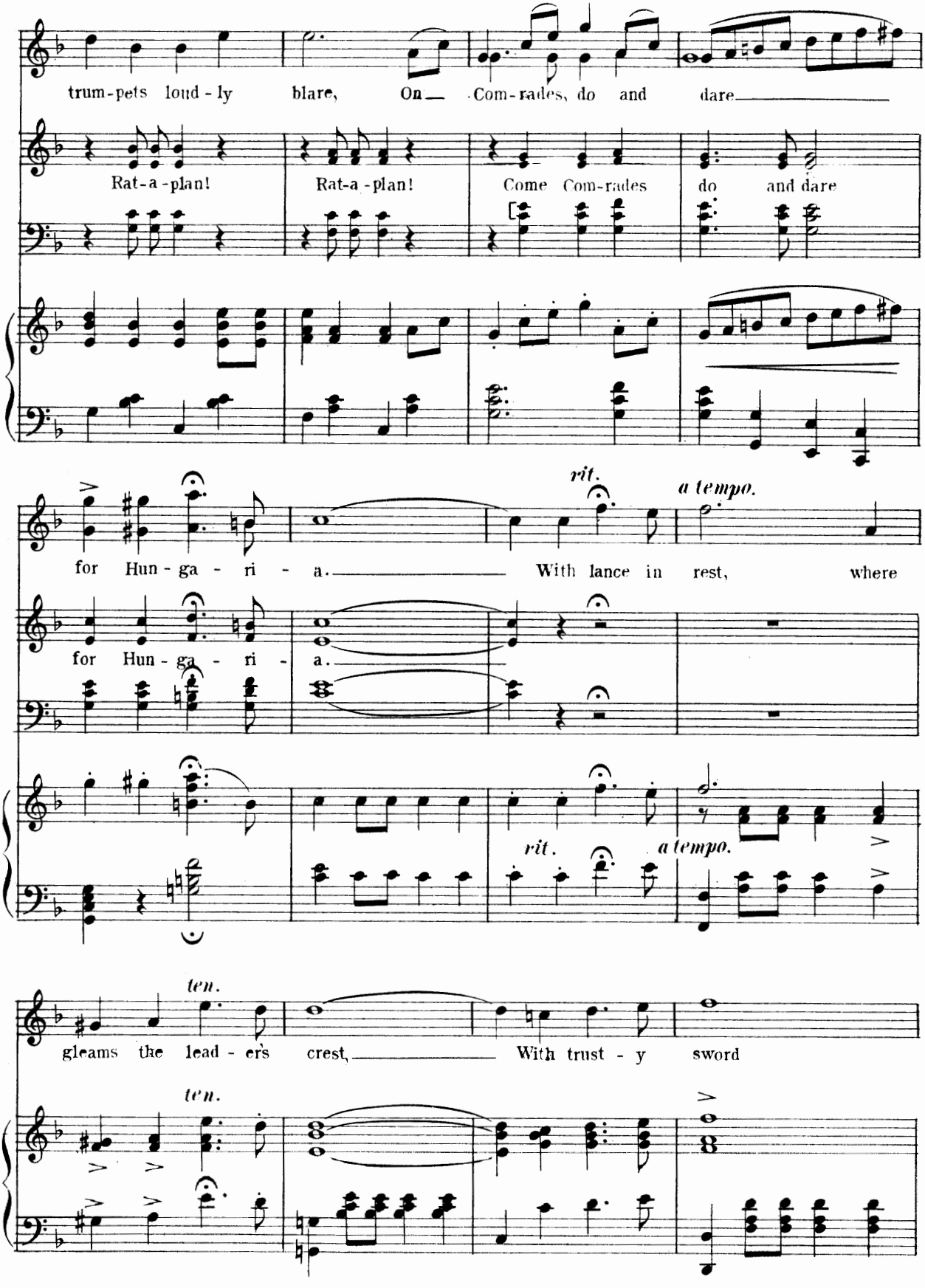

Vi - vat.
Vi vat! Vi - vat!
Lieu -
Vi - vat
ten - ant Fe - dor, of the Roy - al Hus - sars.
sff sff sff

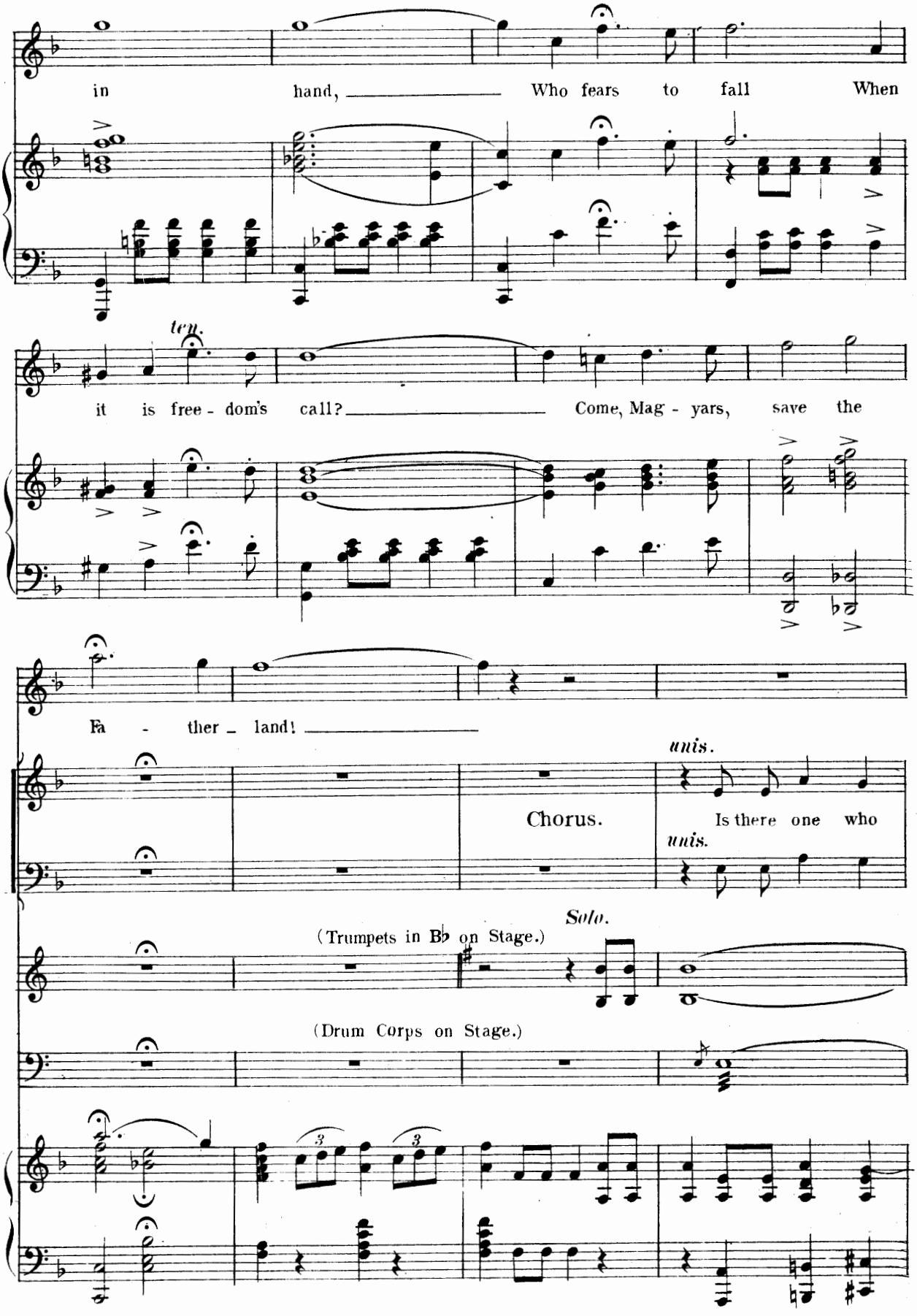
March-Song.—"With Lance in Rest."

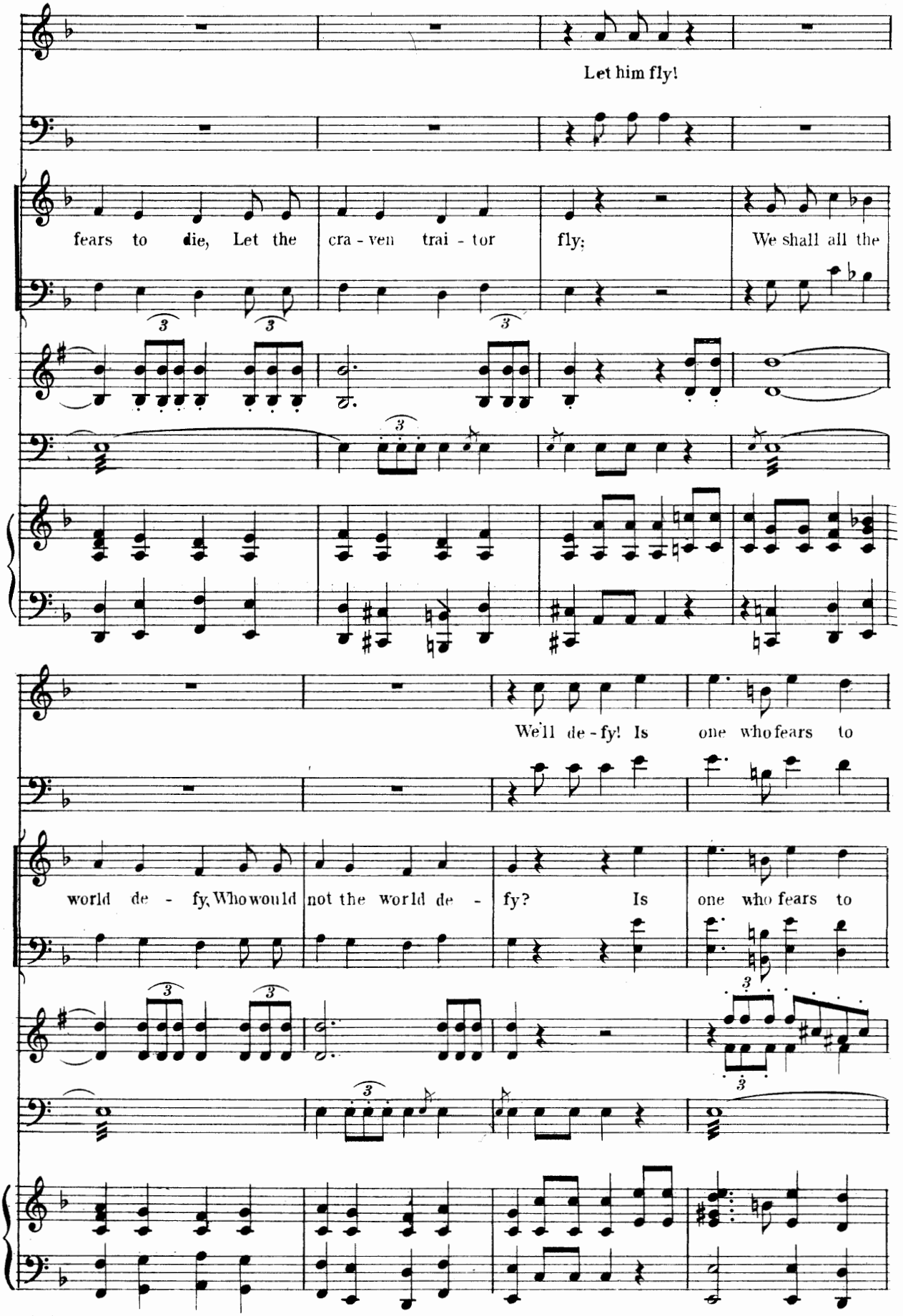


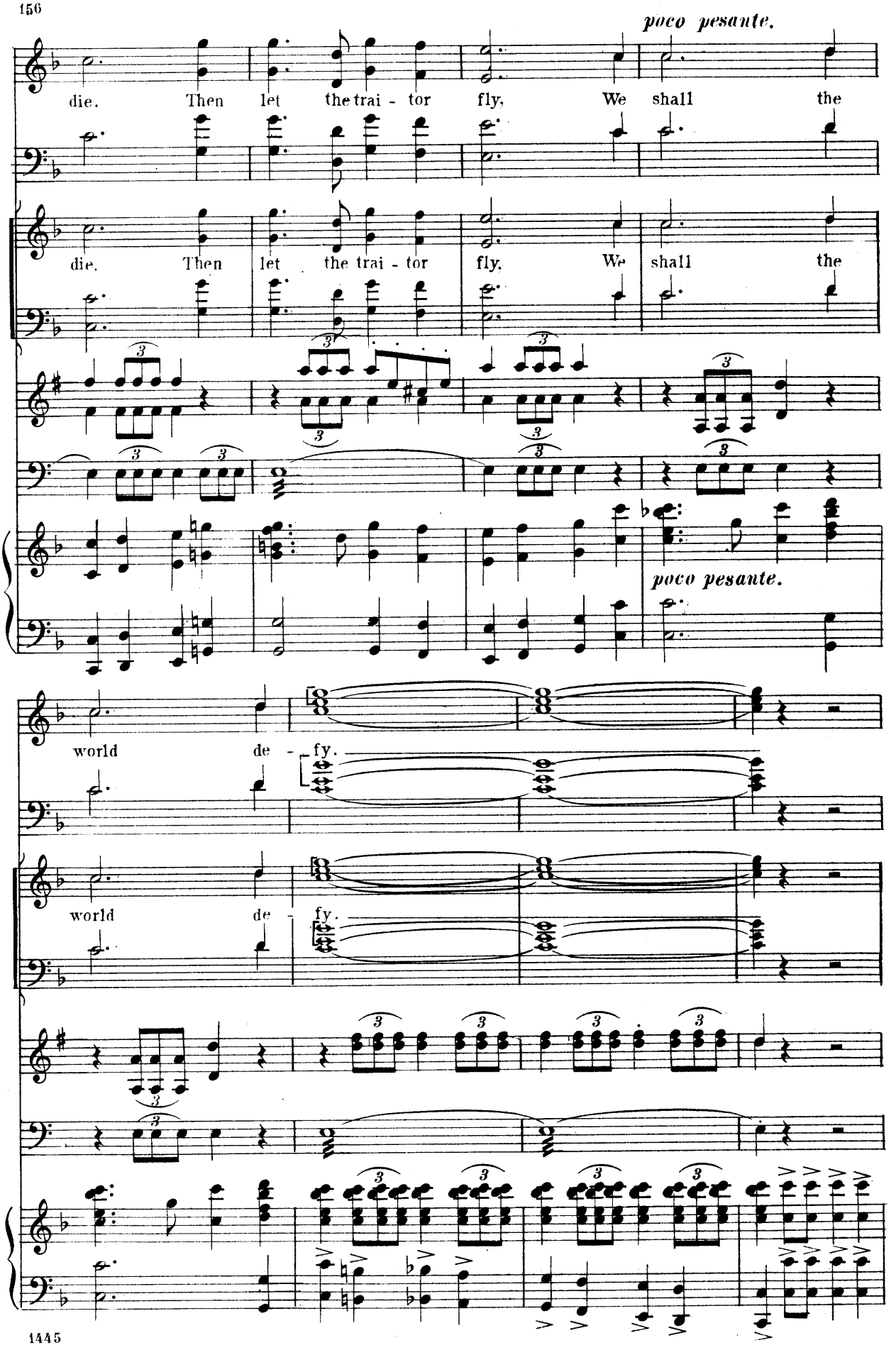

ride, The drum-beats fill the air, The
Rat - a - plan! Rat - a - plan.
trum-pets loud - ly blare, On, com - rades, do and
Rat - a - plan. Rat - a - plan.
poco rit.
All Soli.
dare. for Hnn - ga - ri - a. Where
We ride.
rit.
f

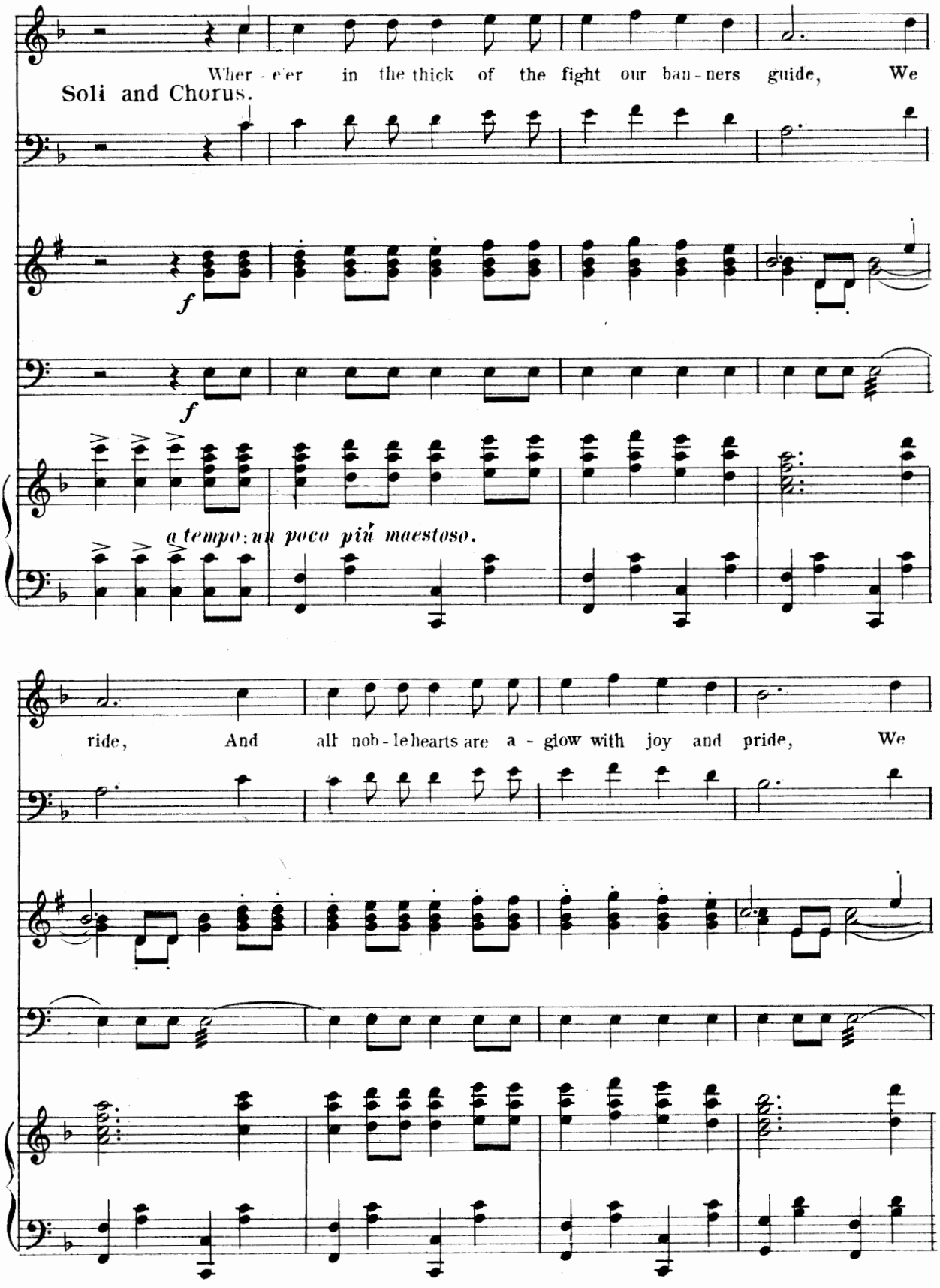

-eer in the thick of the fight our ban-ners guide, We
Chorus.
ta - ta - ra,
ride; And all nob - le hearts are a - glow with joy and
ta - ta - ra,
unis.
pride, We ride; The drum-beats fill the air, The
Rat - a - plan.
Rat - a - plan.
Rat - a - plan.

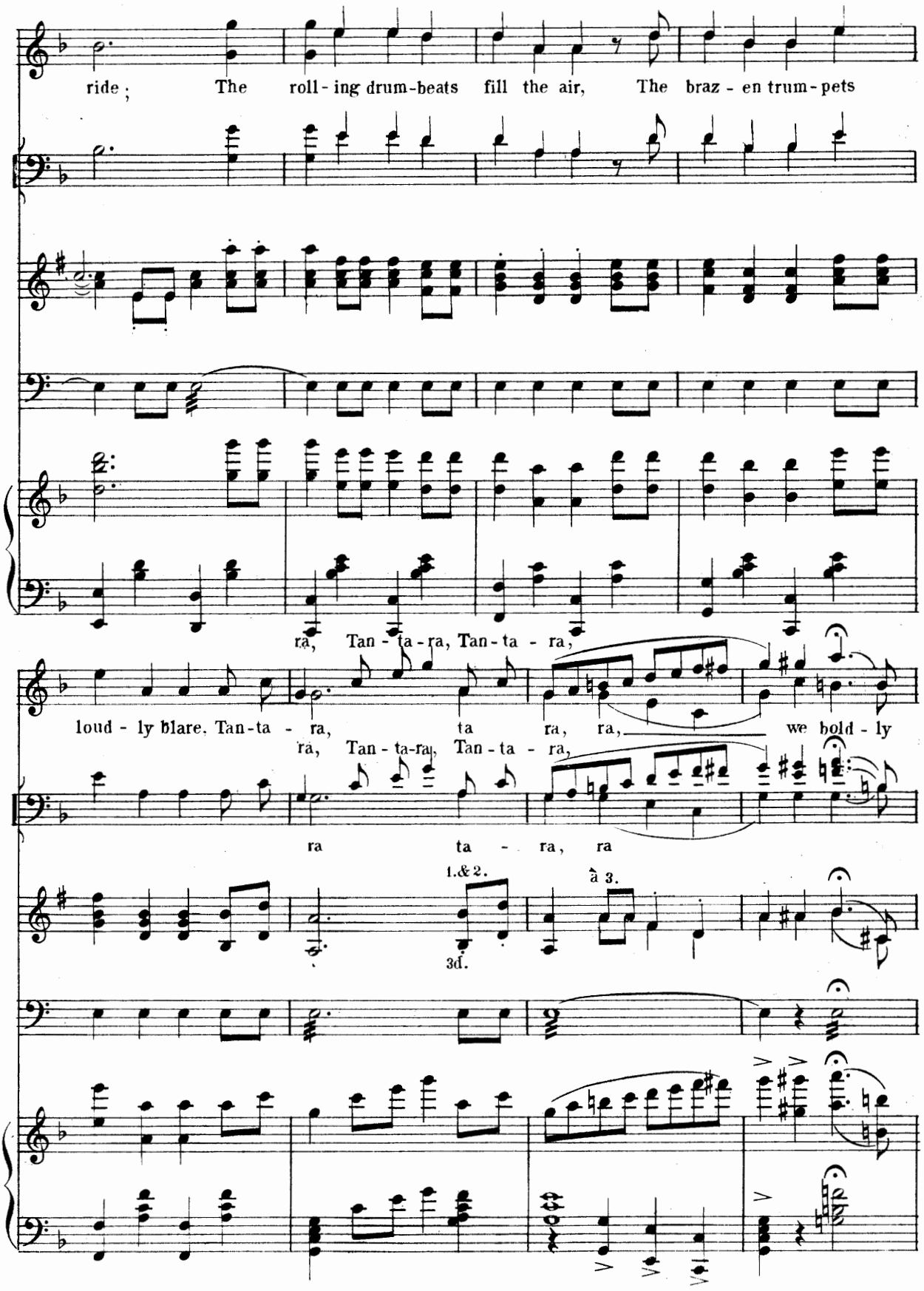

trum-pets loud-ly blare, On Com-rades, do and dare
Rat-a-plan! Rat-a-plan! Come Com-rades do and dare
for Hun-ga-ri-a. With lance in rest, where
for Hun-ga-ri-a.
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
ten.
gleams the lead-er's crest, With trust-y sword
ten.

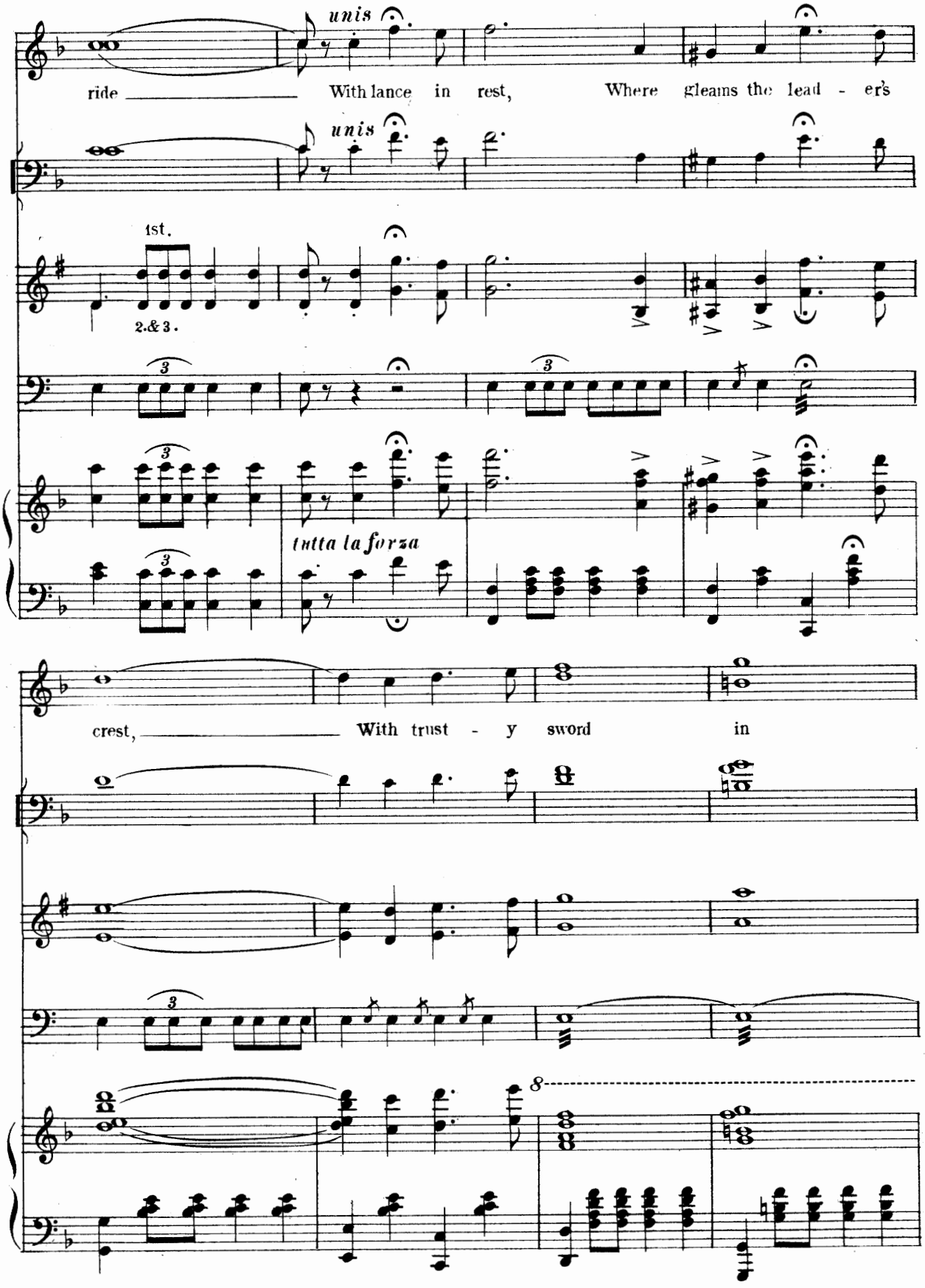

in hand, Who fears to fall When
ten.
it is free - dom's call? Come, Mag - yars, save the
Fa - ther - land!
unis.
Chorus.
Is there one who
unis.
Solo.
(Trumpets in B♭ on Stage.)
(Drum Corps on Stage.)

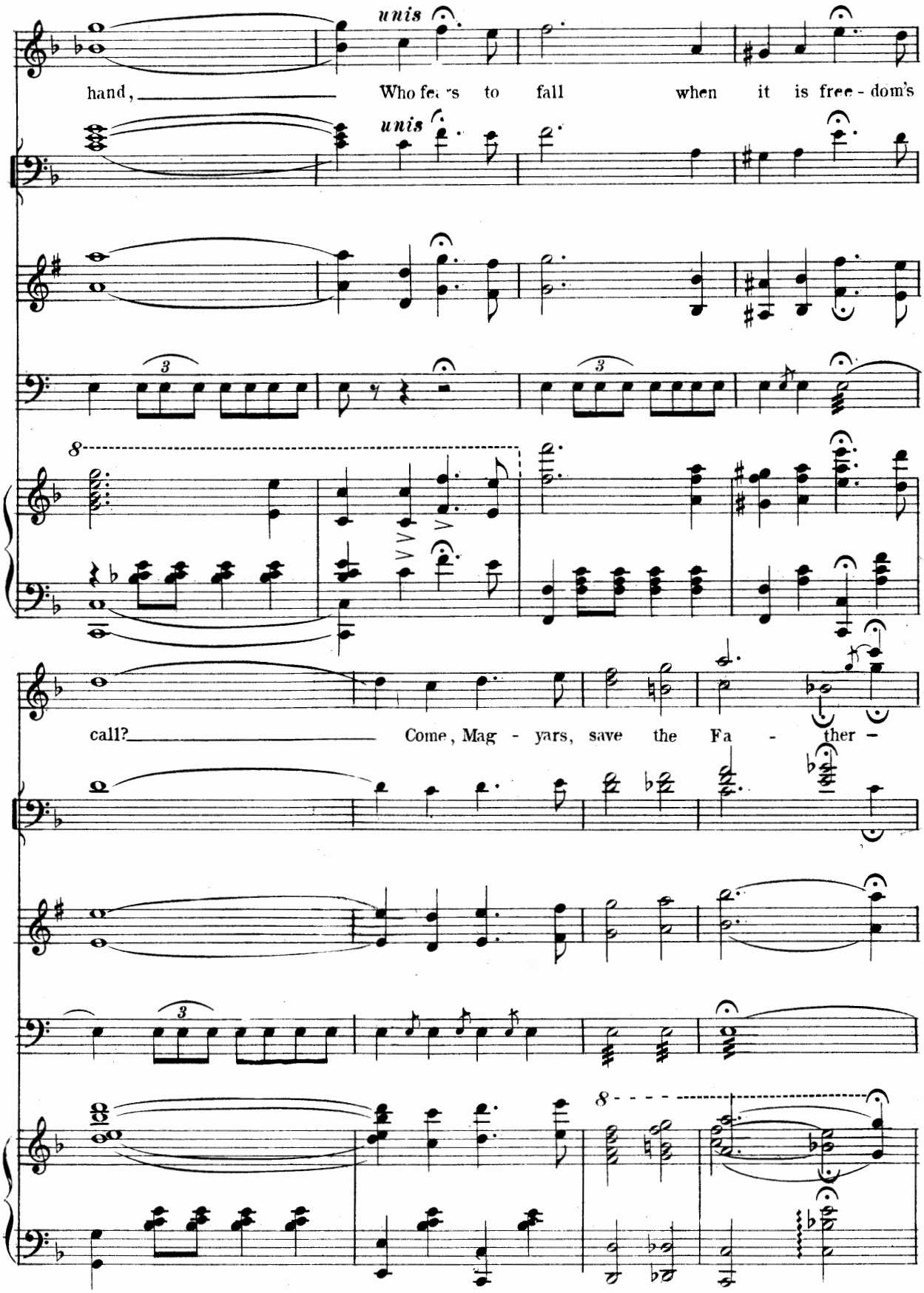

Let him fly!
fears to die, Let the cra - ven trai - tor fly; We shall all the
We'll de - fy! Is one who fears to
world de - fy, Who would not the world de - fy? Is one who fears to


poco pesante.
die. Then let the trai - tor fly, We shall the
die. Then let the trai - tor fly, We shall the
poco pesante.
world de - fy.
world de - fy.


Wher - e'er in the thick of the fight our ban - ners guide, We
Soli and Chorus.
f
f
a tempo; un poco più maestoso.
ride, And all noble hearts are a - glow with joy and pride, We

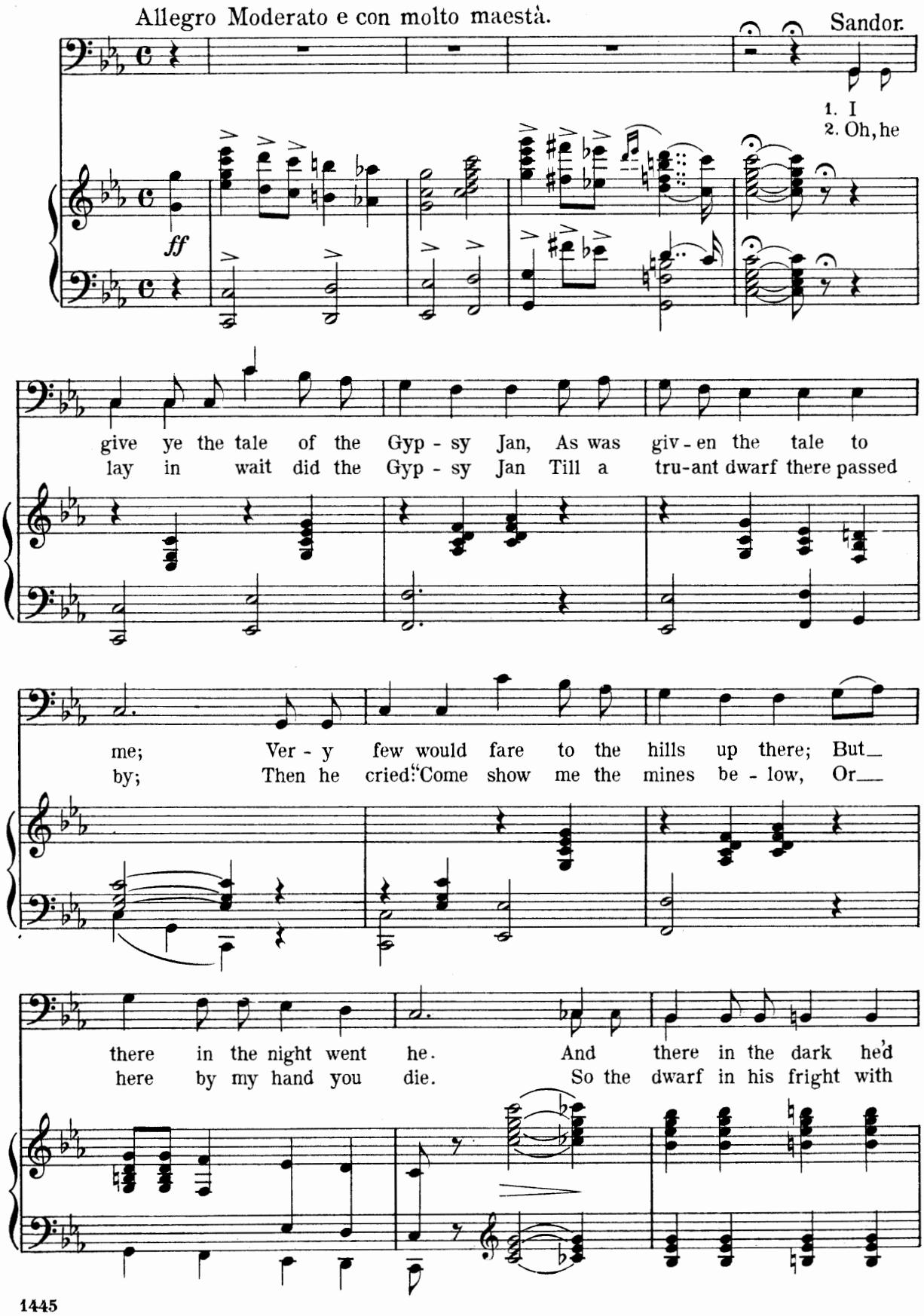

ride; The roll-ing drum-beats fill the air, The braz-en trum-pets
ra, Tan-ta-ra, Tan-ta-ra,
loud-ly blare. Tan-ta-ra, ta ra, ra, we bold-ly
ra, Tan-ta-ra, Tan-ta-ra,
ra ta-ra, ra
1.&2.
3d.
à 3.

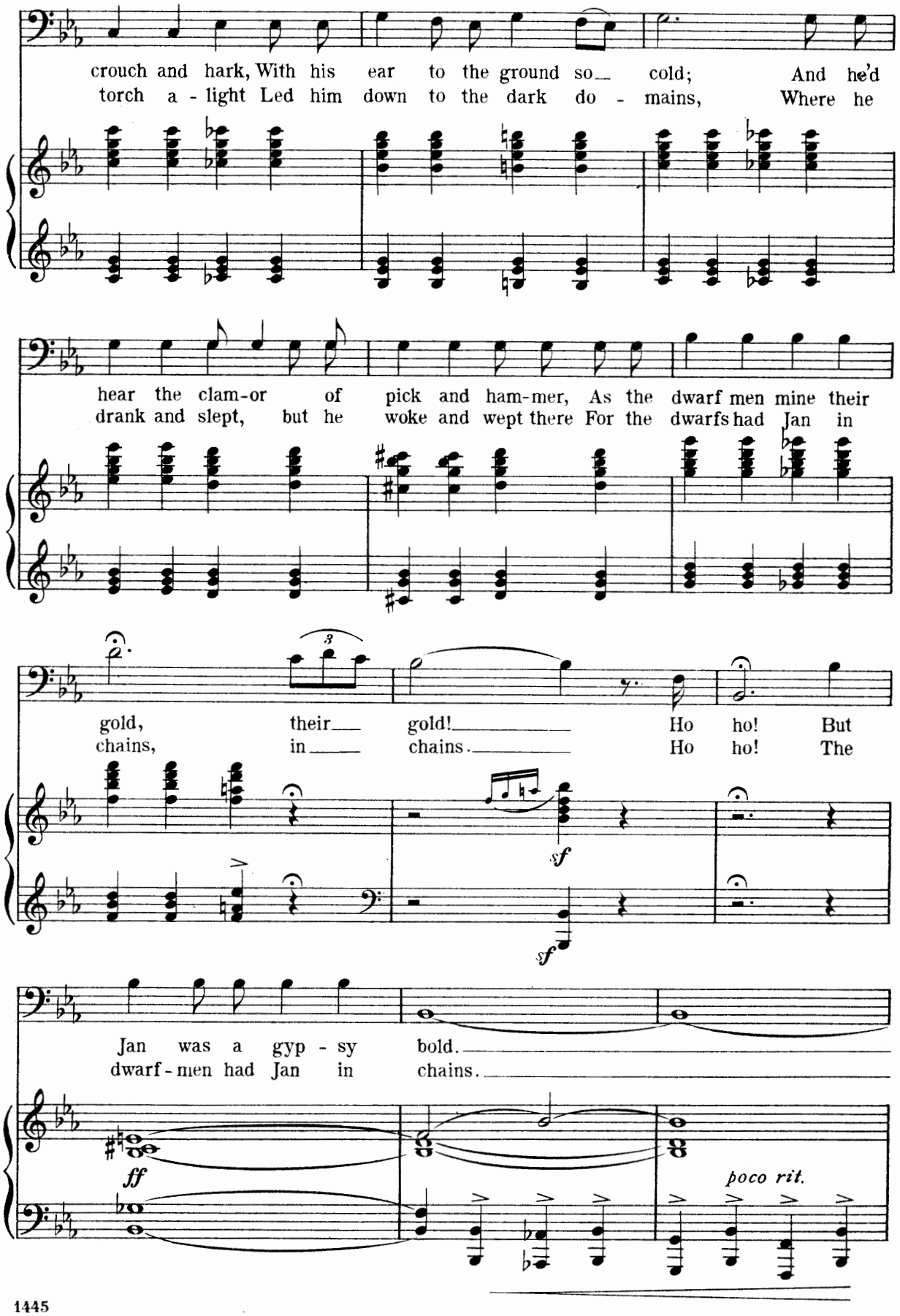

unis
ride
With lance in rest,
Where gleams the lead - er's
unis
1st.
2.&3.
tutta la forza
crest,
With trust - y sword
in
8

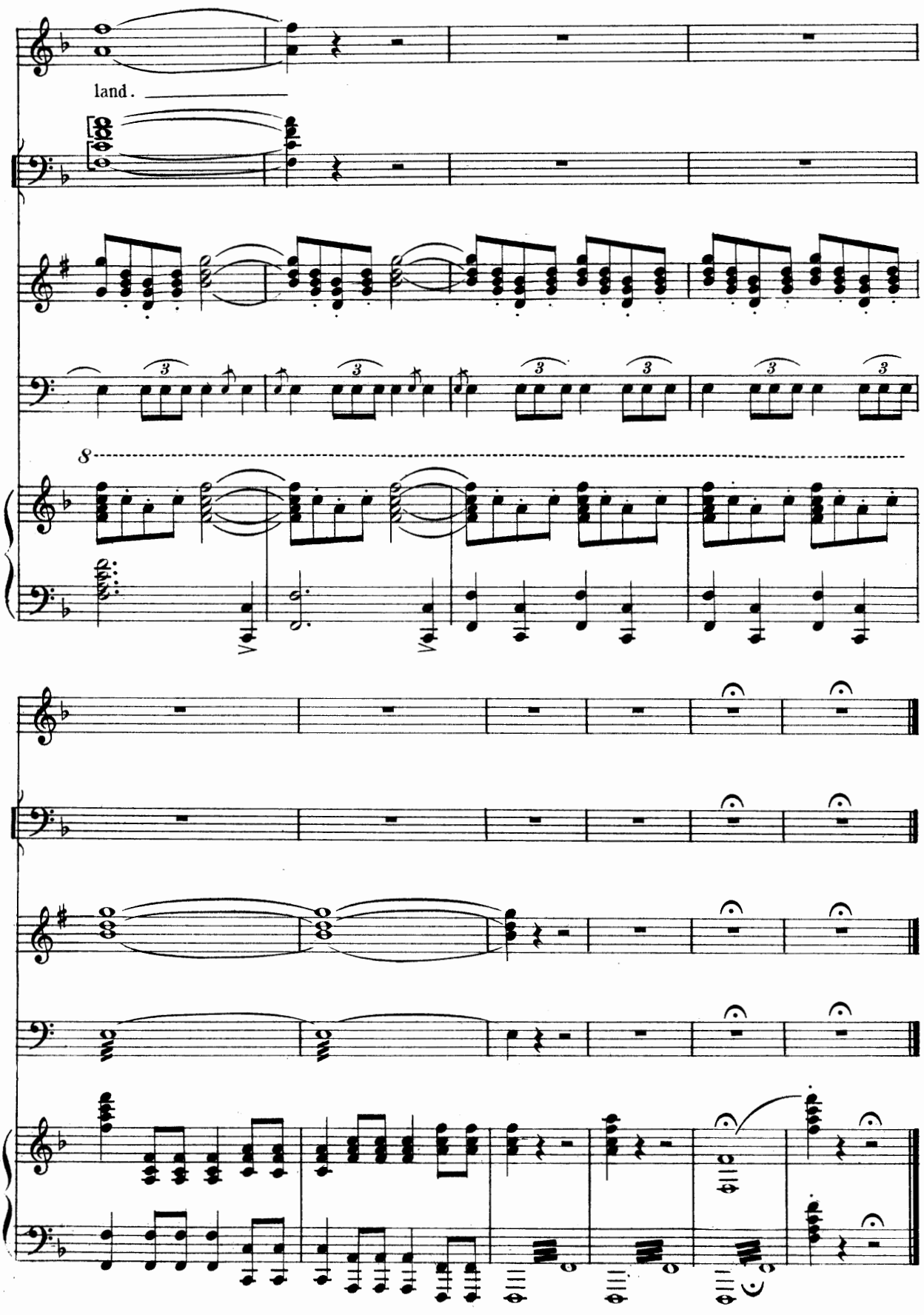

unis
hand, Who fea rs to fall when it is free - dom's
unis
call? Come, Mag - yars, save the Fa - ther -

Gypsy Jan.

No 14. (SANDOR and CHORUS.)



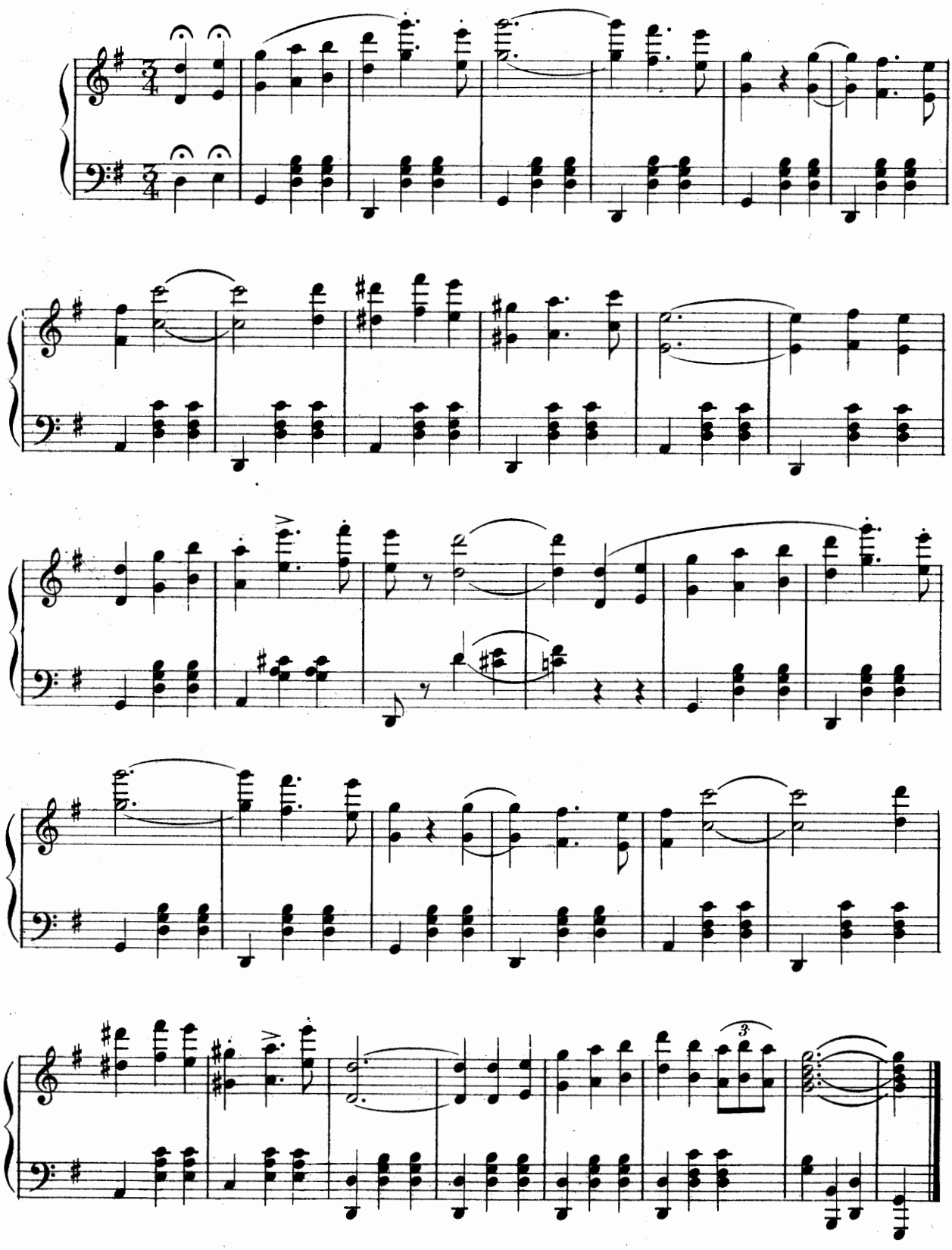

crouch and hark, With his ear to the ground so cold; And he'd
torch a - light Led him down to the dark do - mains, Where he
hear the clam-or of pick and ham-mer, As the dwarf men mine their
drank and slept, but he woke and wept there For the dwarfs had Jan in
gold, their gold! Ho ho! But
chains, in chains. Ho ho! The
sf
sf
Jan was a gyp - sy bold.
dwarf - men had Jan in chains.
ff
poco rit.

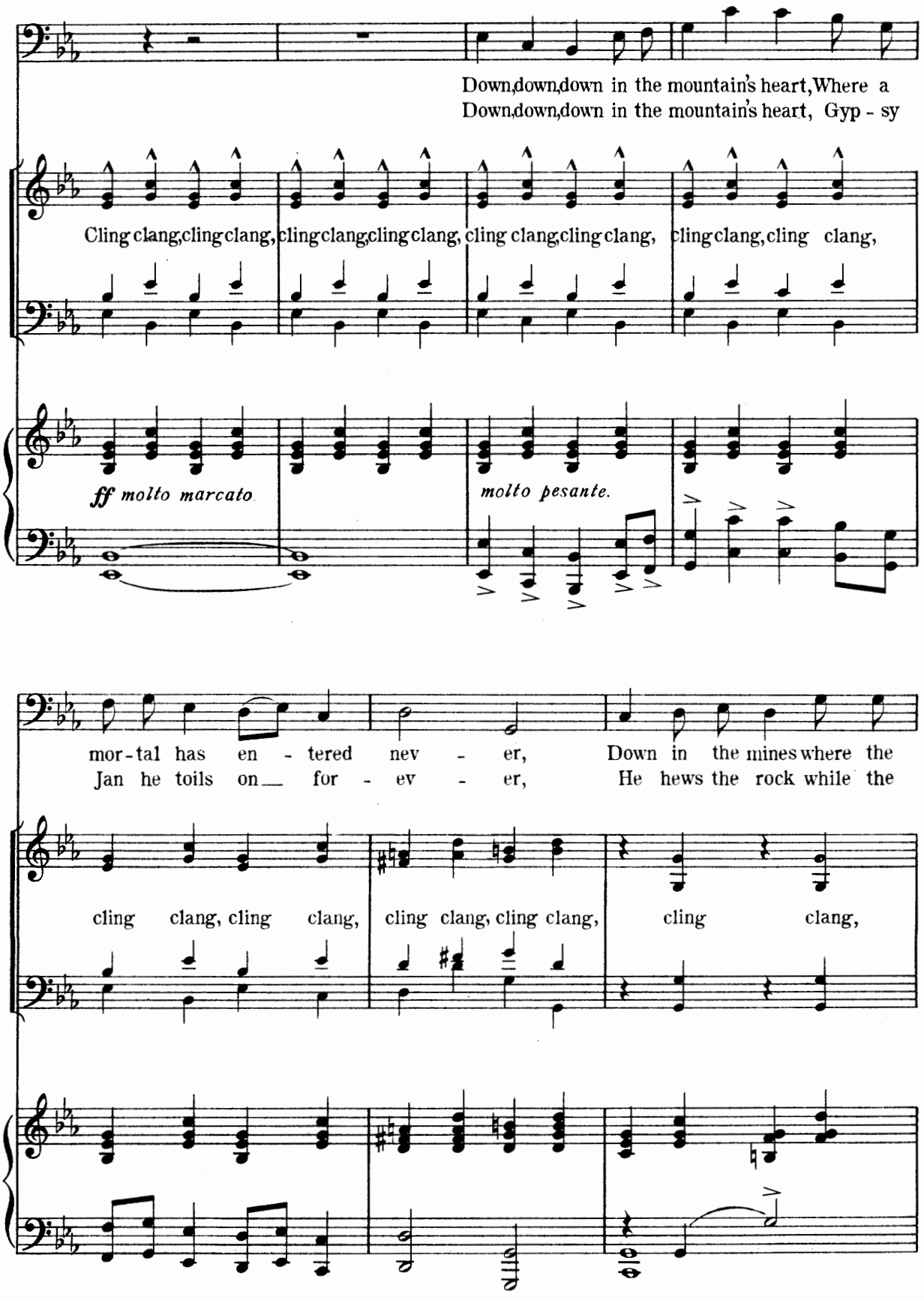

land.
8
End of Act II

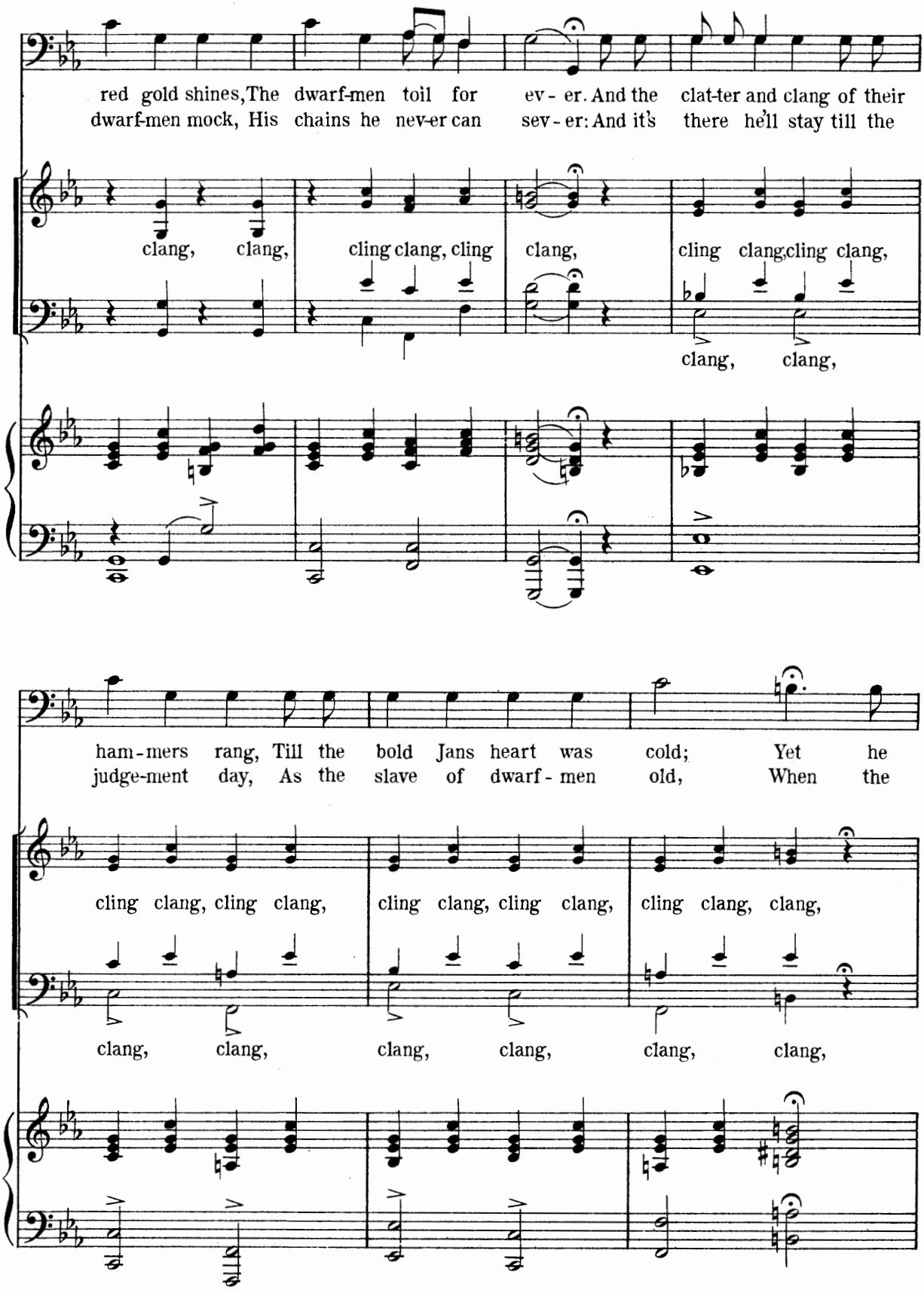
ENTRE ACT.

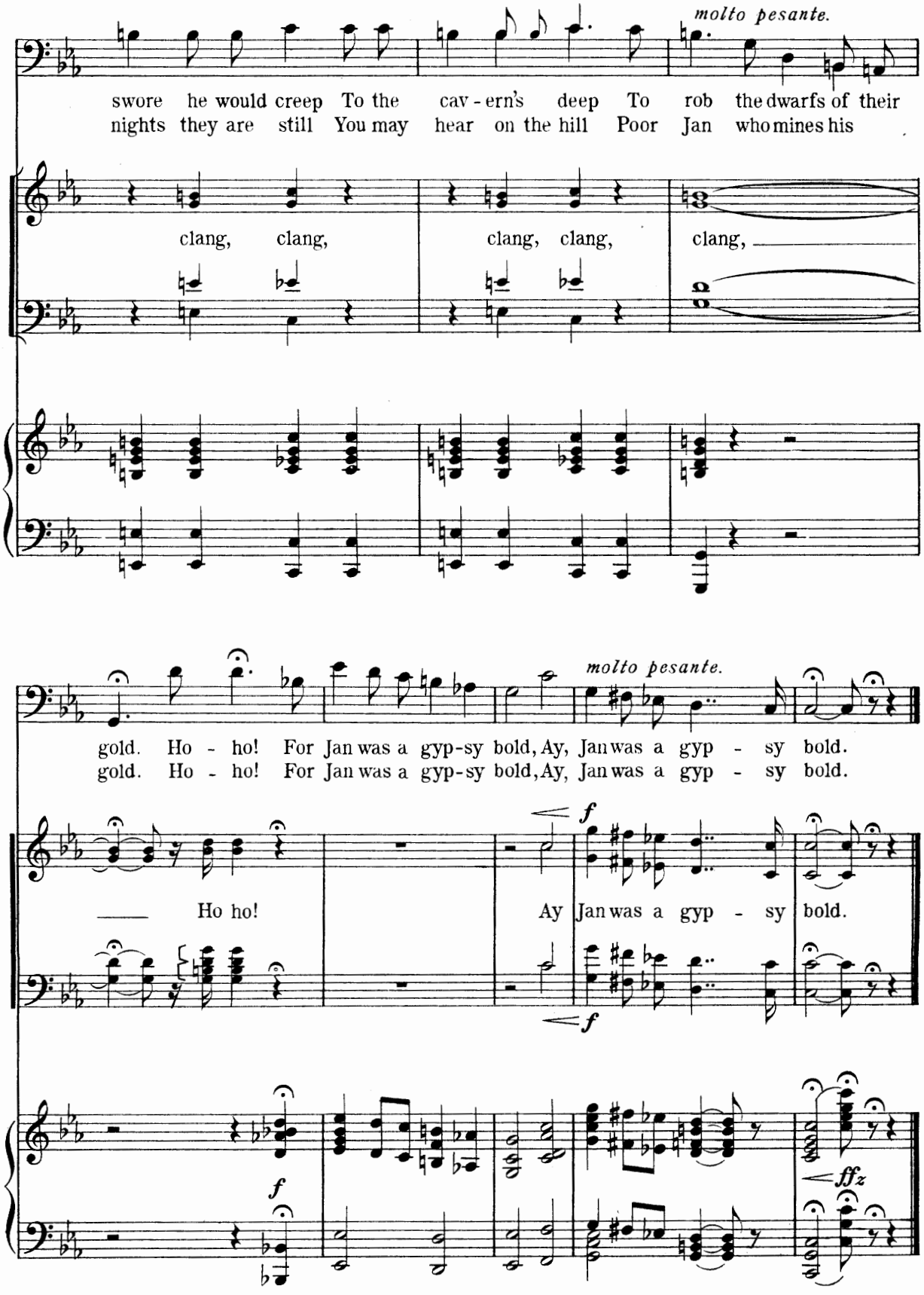
ACT III.

№ 13.




Down, down, down in the mountain's heart, Where a
Down, down, down in the mountain's heart, Gyp - sy
Cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang,
ff molto marcato
molto pesante.
mor - tal has en - tered nev - er,
Jan he toils on — for - ev - er,
Down in the mines where the
He hews the rock while the
cling clang, cling clang,
cling clang, cling clang,
cling clang,

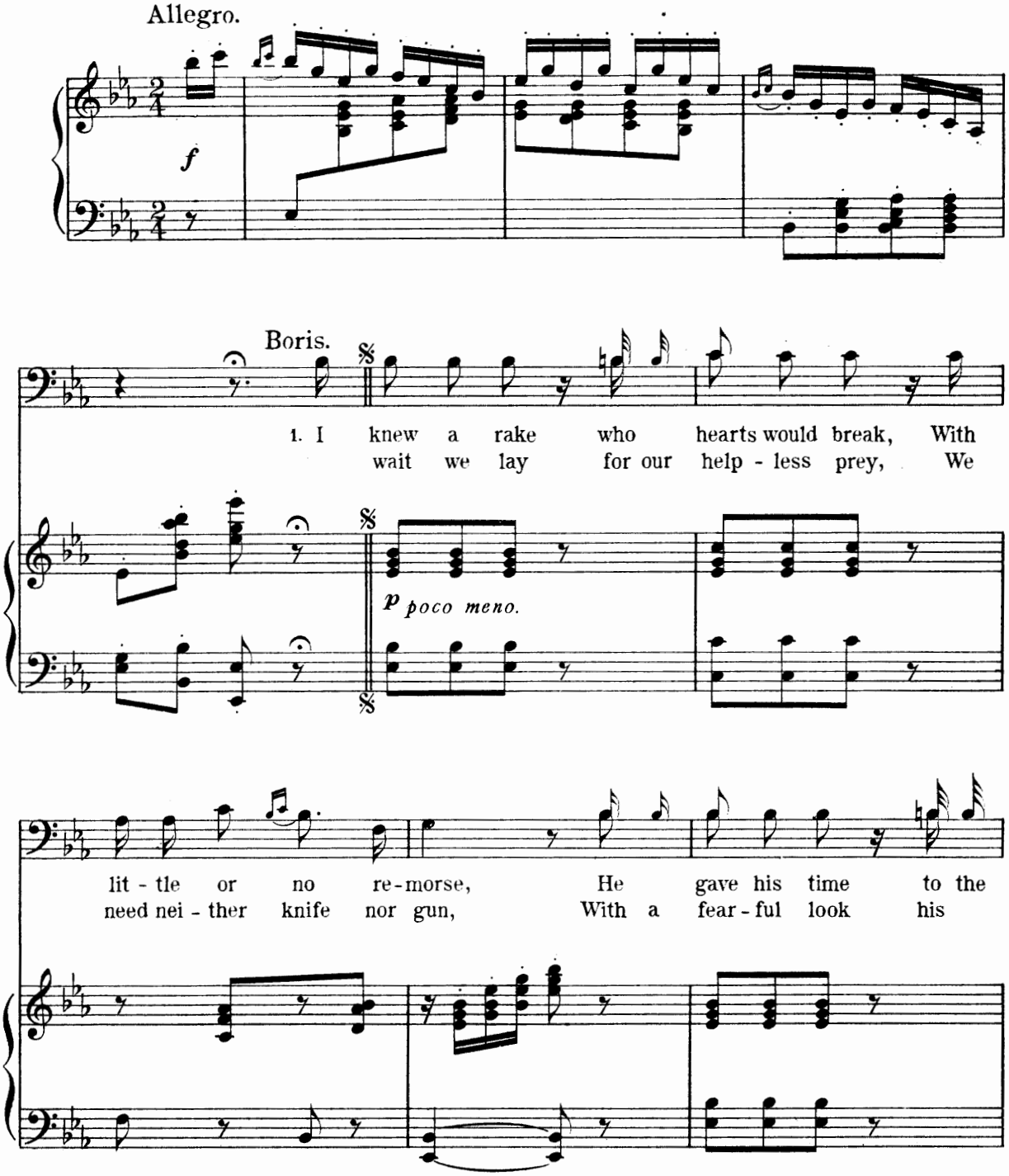

red gold shines, The dwarf-men toil for ev - er. And the clat-ter and clang of their
dwarf-men mock, His chains he nev-er can sev - er: And it's there he'll stay till the
clang, clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang,
clang, clang,
ham-mers rang, Till the bold Jans heart was cold; Yet he
judge-ment day, As the slave of dwarf - men old, When the
cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, cling clang, clang,
clang, clang, clang, clang, clang, clang,


molto pesante.
swore he would creep To the cav - ern's deep To rob the dwarfs of their
nights they are still You may hear on the hill Poor Jan who mines his
clang, clang, clang, clang, clang,
molto pesante.
gold. Ho - ho! For Jan was a gyp-sy bold, Ay, Jan was a gyp - sy bold.
gold. Ho - ho! For Jan was a gyp-sy bold, Ay, Jan was a gyp - sy bold.
Ho ho!
Ay Jan was a gyp - sy bold.
f
f
f
ffz

The Power of the Human Eye.

DUET.

(BORIS and COUNT.)



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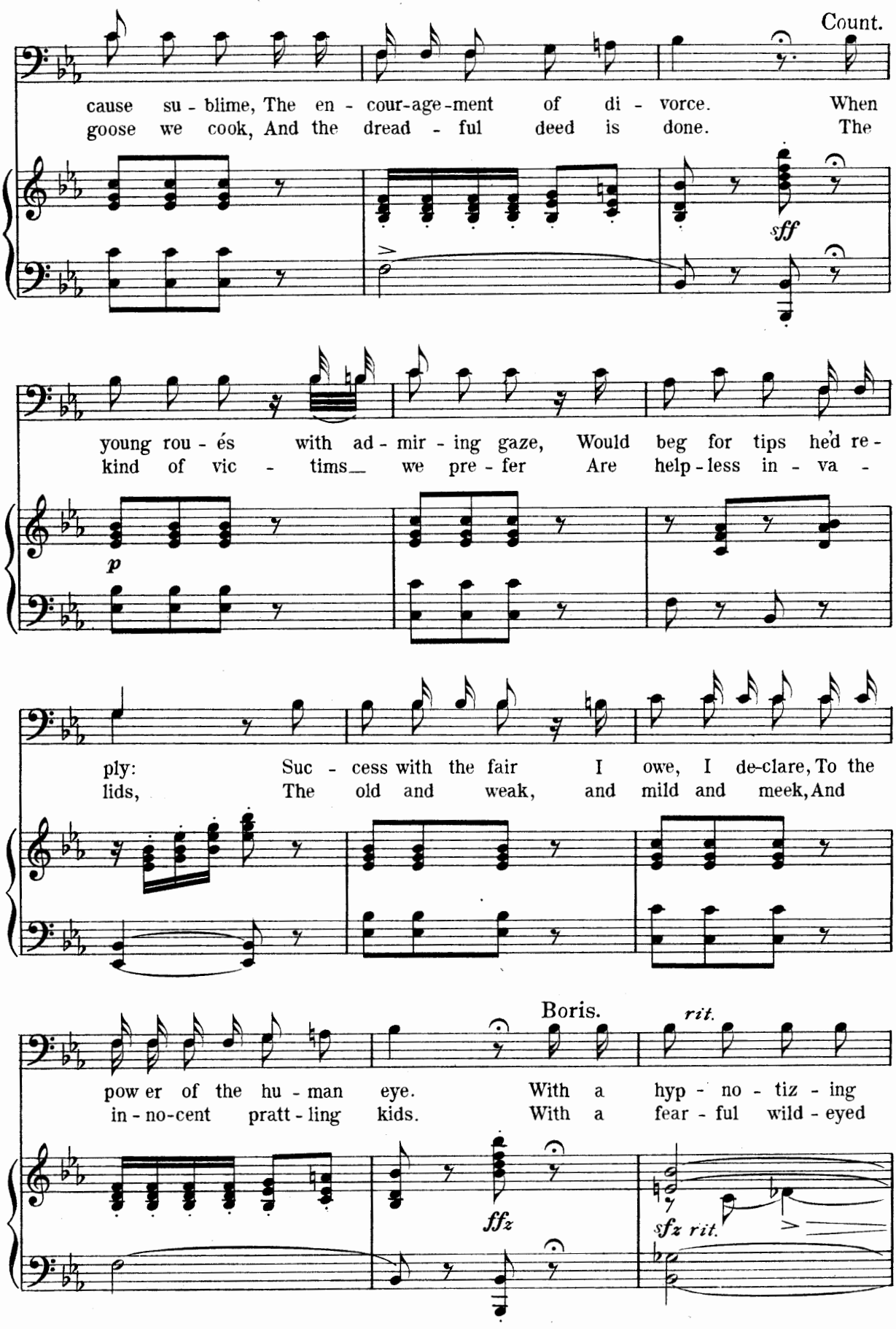
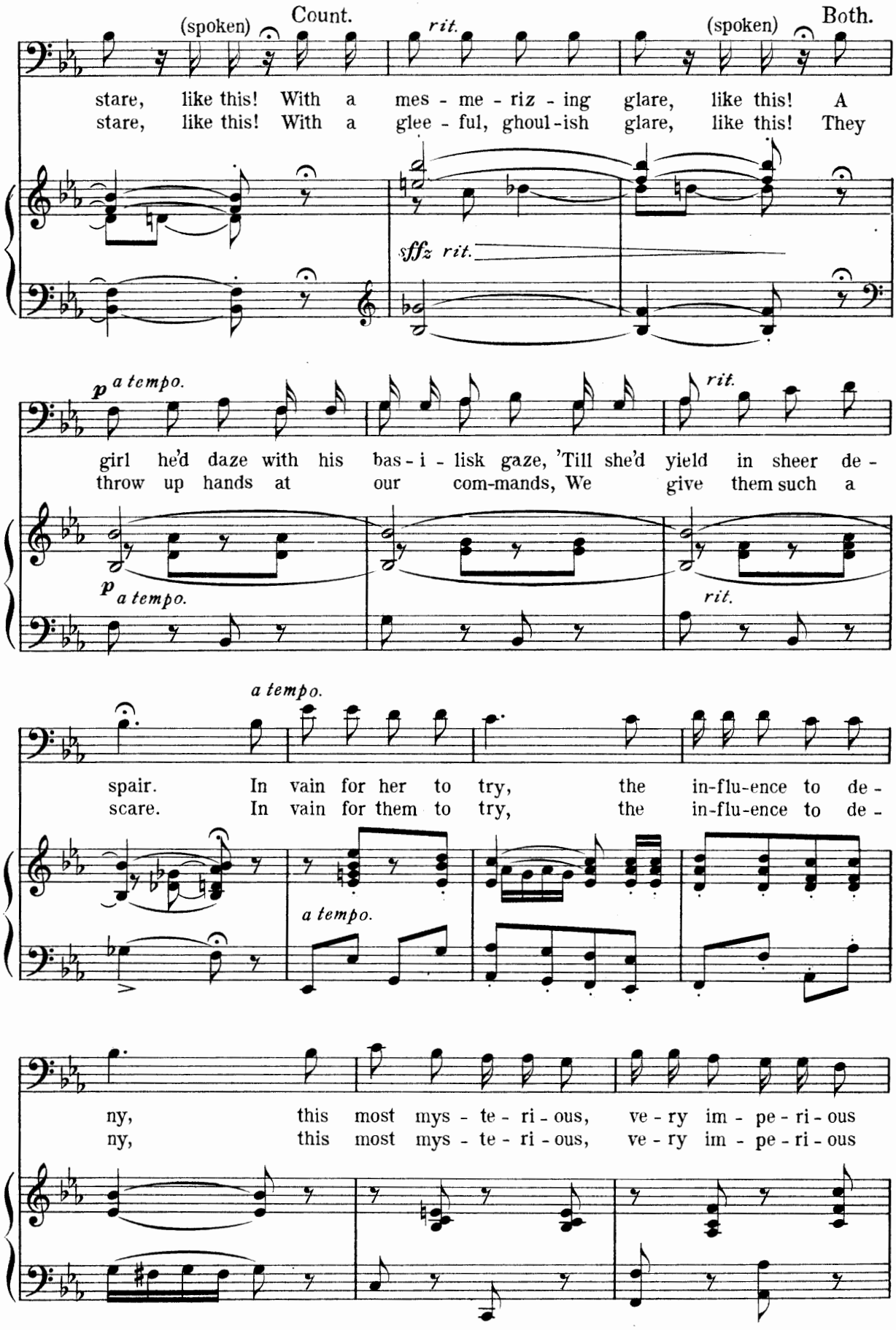
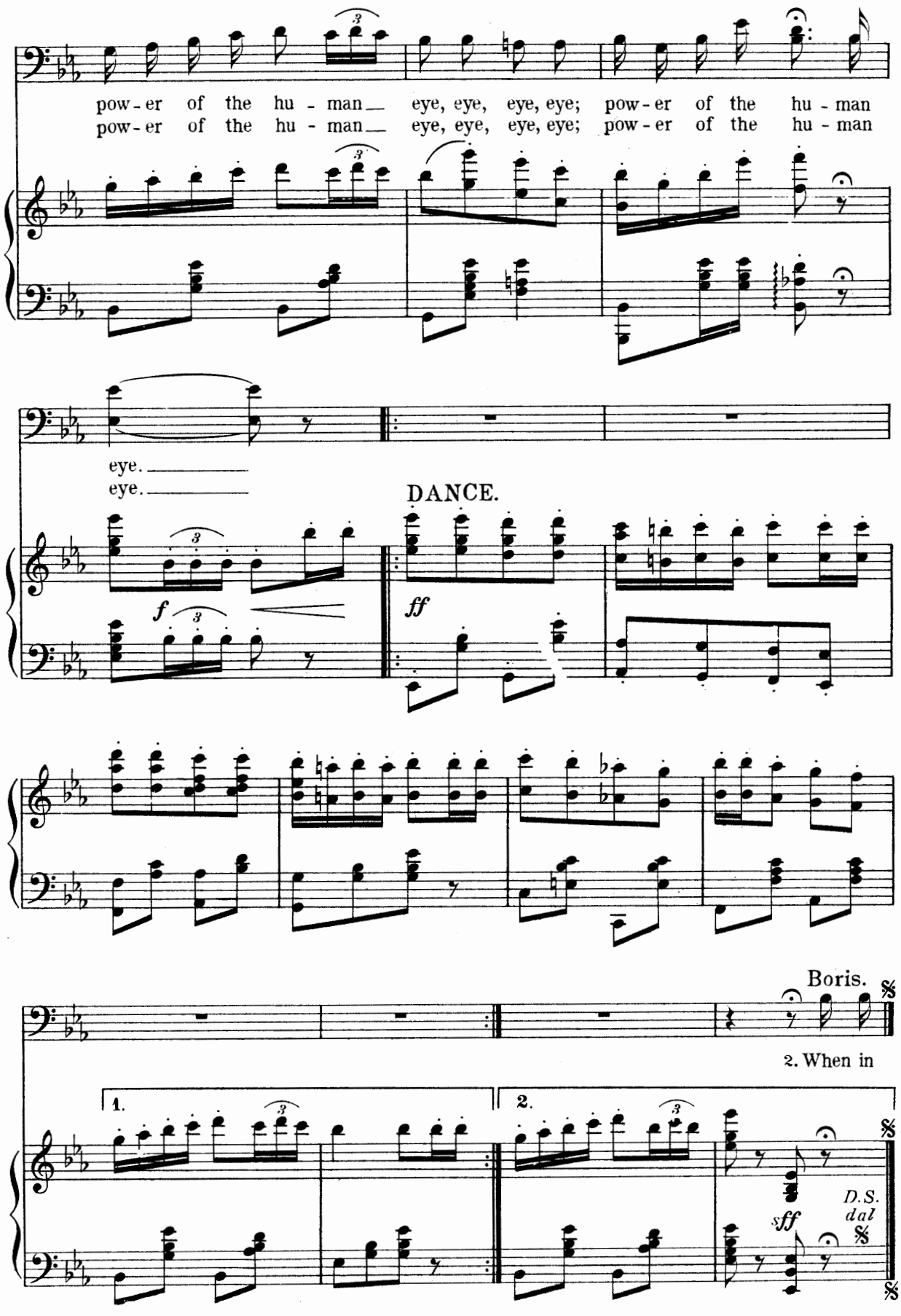

Count.
cause su - blime, The en - cour-age-ment of di - vorce. When
goose we cook, And the dread - ful deed is done. The
sff
young rou - és with ad - mir - ing gaze, Would beg for tips he'd re -
kind of vic - tims we pre - fer Are help - less in - va -
p
ply: Suc - cess with the fair I owe, I de-clare, To the
lids, The old and weak, and mild and meek, And
Boris.
rit.
pow er of the hu - man eye. With a hyp - no - tiz - ing
in - no-cent pratt - ling kids. With a fear - ful wild - eyed
ffz
sfz rit.

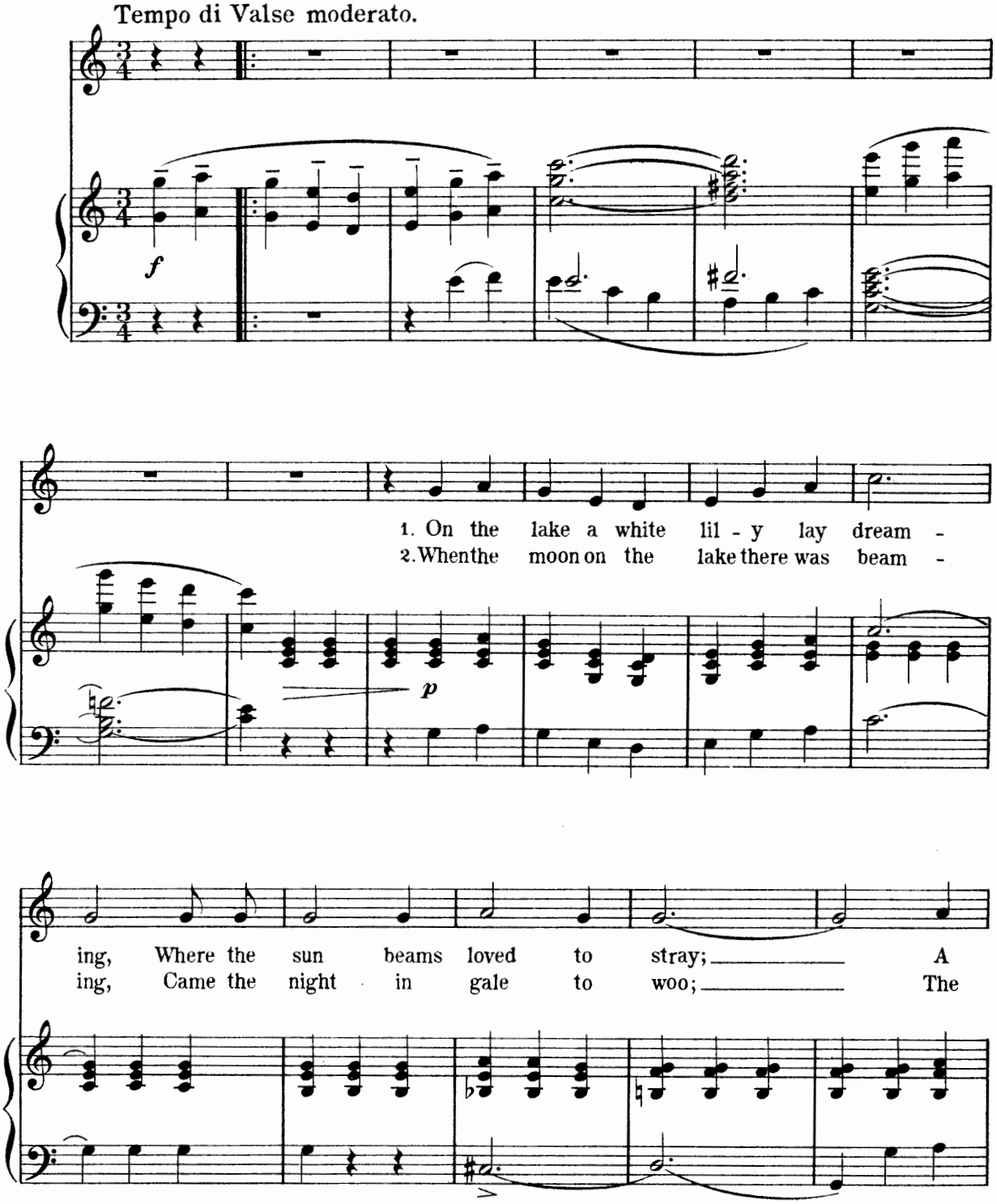

(spoken) Count.
rit.
(spoken) Both.
stare, like this! With a mes - me - riz - ing glare, like this! A
stare, like this! With a glee - ful, ghoul-ish glare, like this! They
sffz rit.
p a tempo.
girl he'd daze with his bas - i - lisk gaze, 'Till she'd yield in sheer de -
throw up hands at our com-mands, We give them such a
p a tempo.
rit.
rit.
a tempo.
spair. In vain for her to try, the in-flu-ence to de -
scare. In vain for them to try, the in-flu-ence to de -
a tempo.
ny, this most mys - te - ri - ous, ve - ry im - pe - ri - ous
ny, this most mys - te - ri - ous, ve - ry im - pe - ri - ous

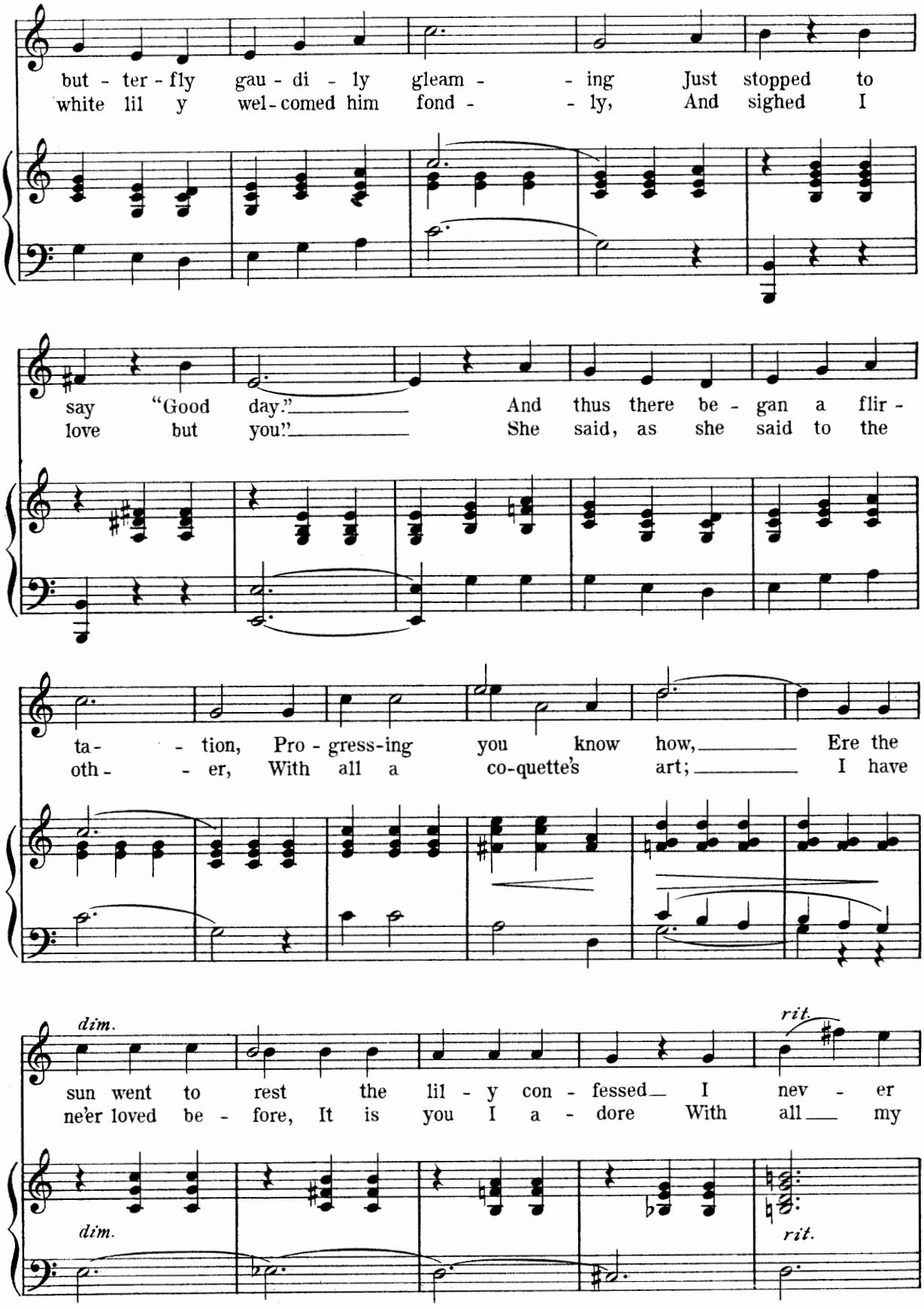

pow - er of the hu - man eye, eye, eye, eye; pow - er of the hu - man
pow - er of the hu - man eye, eye, eye, eye; pow - er of the hu - man
eye.
eye.
DANCE.
f
ff
Boris.
2. When in
1.
2.
sff
D.S. dal

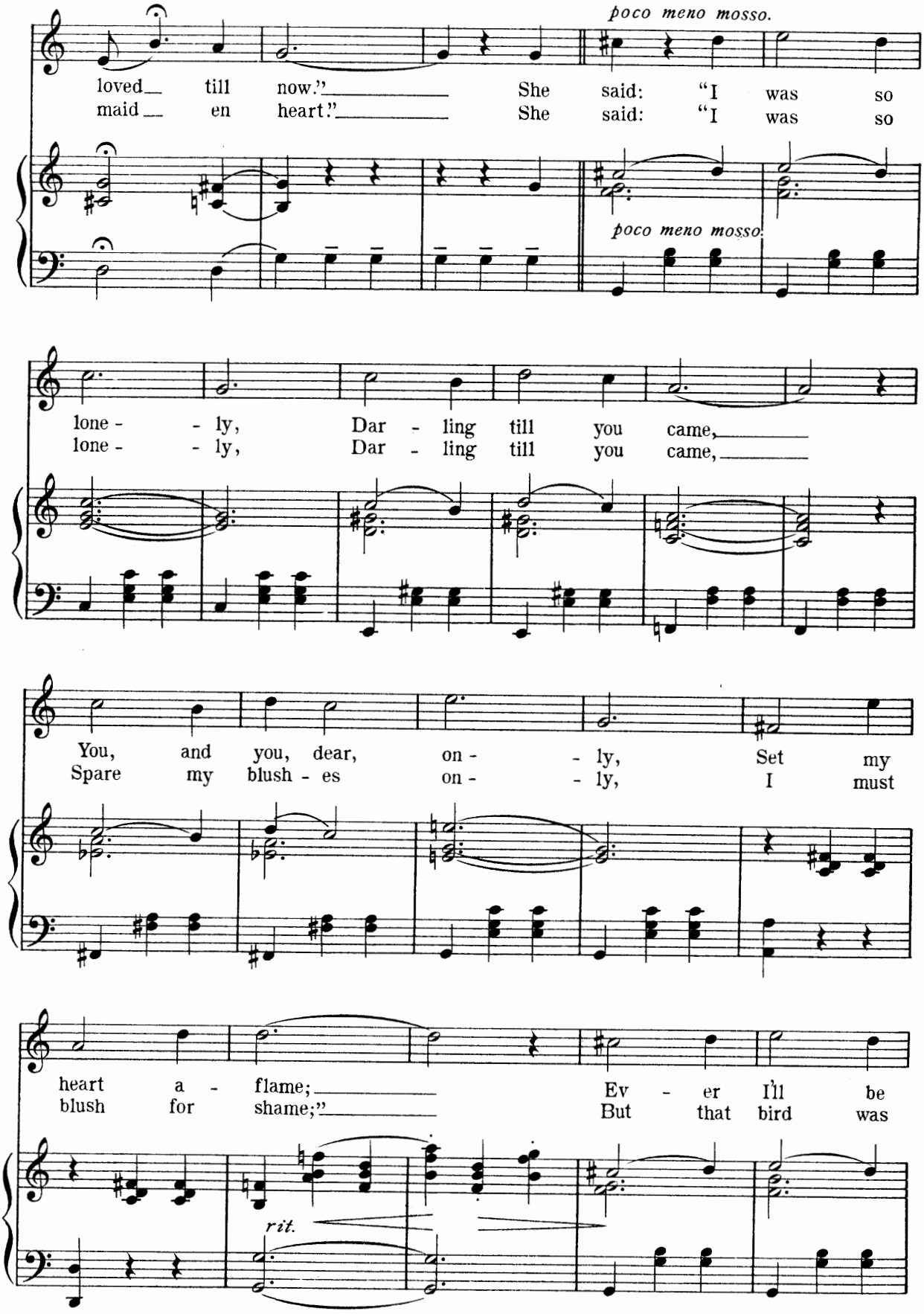
The Lily and the Nightingale.

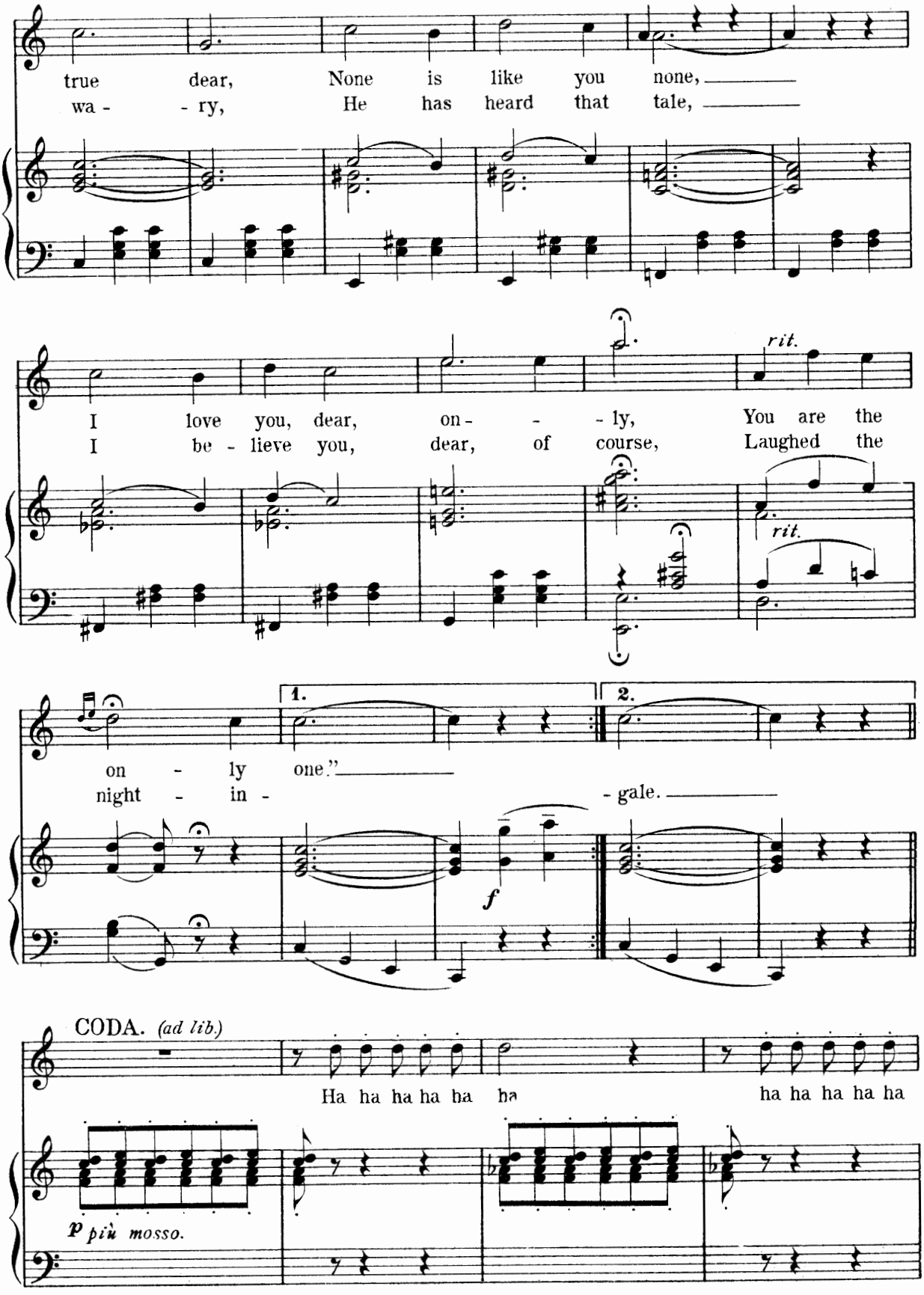
No 16.

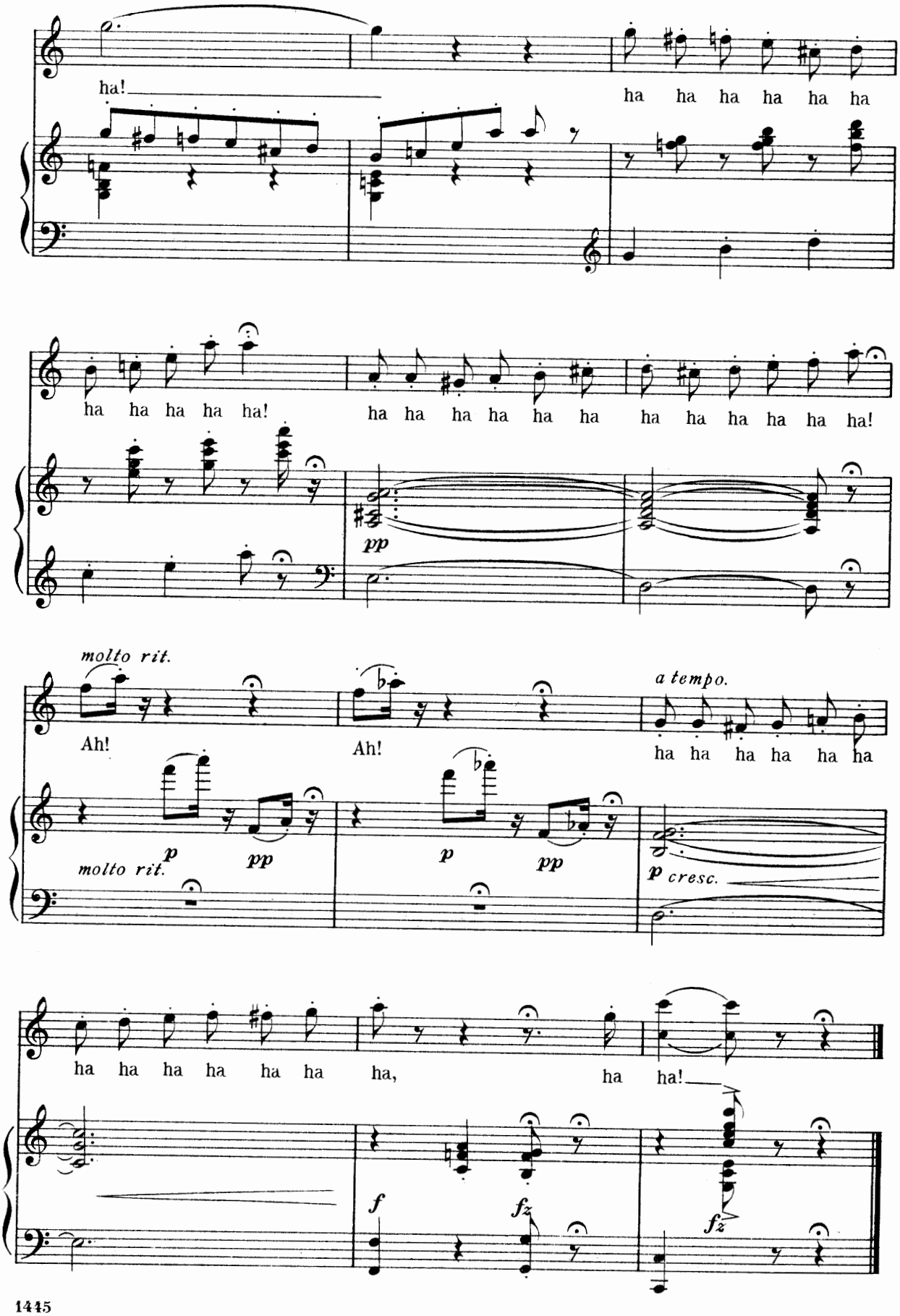
(SHE SAID: "I WAS SO LONELY")




but - ter - fly gau - di - ly gleam - - ing Just stopped to
white lil y wel - comed him fond - - ly, And sighed I
say "Good day." And thus there be - gan a flir -
love but you." She said, as she said to the
ta- - tion, Pro - gress-ing you know how, Ere the
oth- - er, With all a co-quette's art; I have
dim.
rit.
sun went to rest the lil - y con - fessed I nev - er
ne'er loved be - fore, It is you I a - dore With all my
dim.
rit.


poco meno mosso.
loved till now." She said: "I was so
maid en heart." She said: "I was so
poco meno mosso.
lone - ly, Dar - ling till you came,
lone - ly, Dar - ling till you came,
You, and you, dear, on - ly, Set my
Spare my blush - es on - ly, I must
heart a - flame; Ev - er I'll be
blush for shame;" But that bird was
rit.

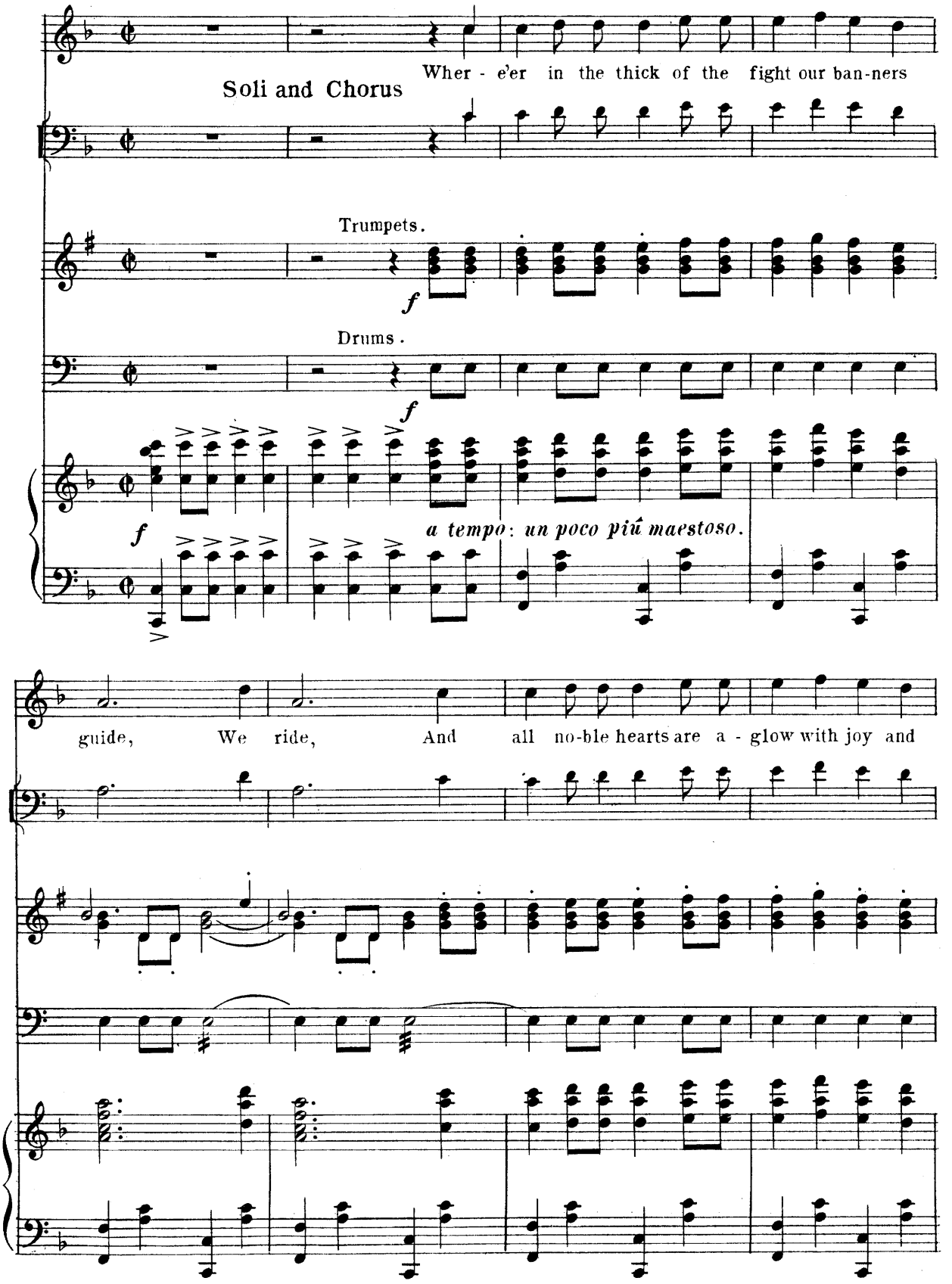

true dear, None is like you none,
wa - - ry, He has heard that tale,
I love you, dear, on - - - ly, You are the
I be - lieve you, dear, of course, Laughed the
rit.
rit.
1.
2.
on - ly one."
night - in - - gale.
f
CODA. (ad lib.)
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
p più mosso.

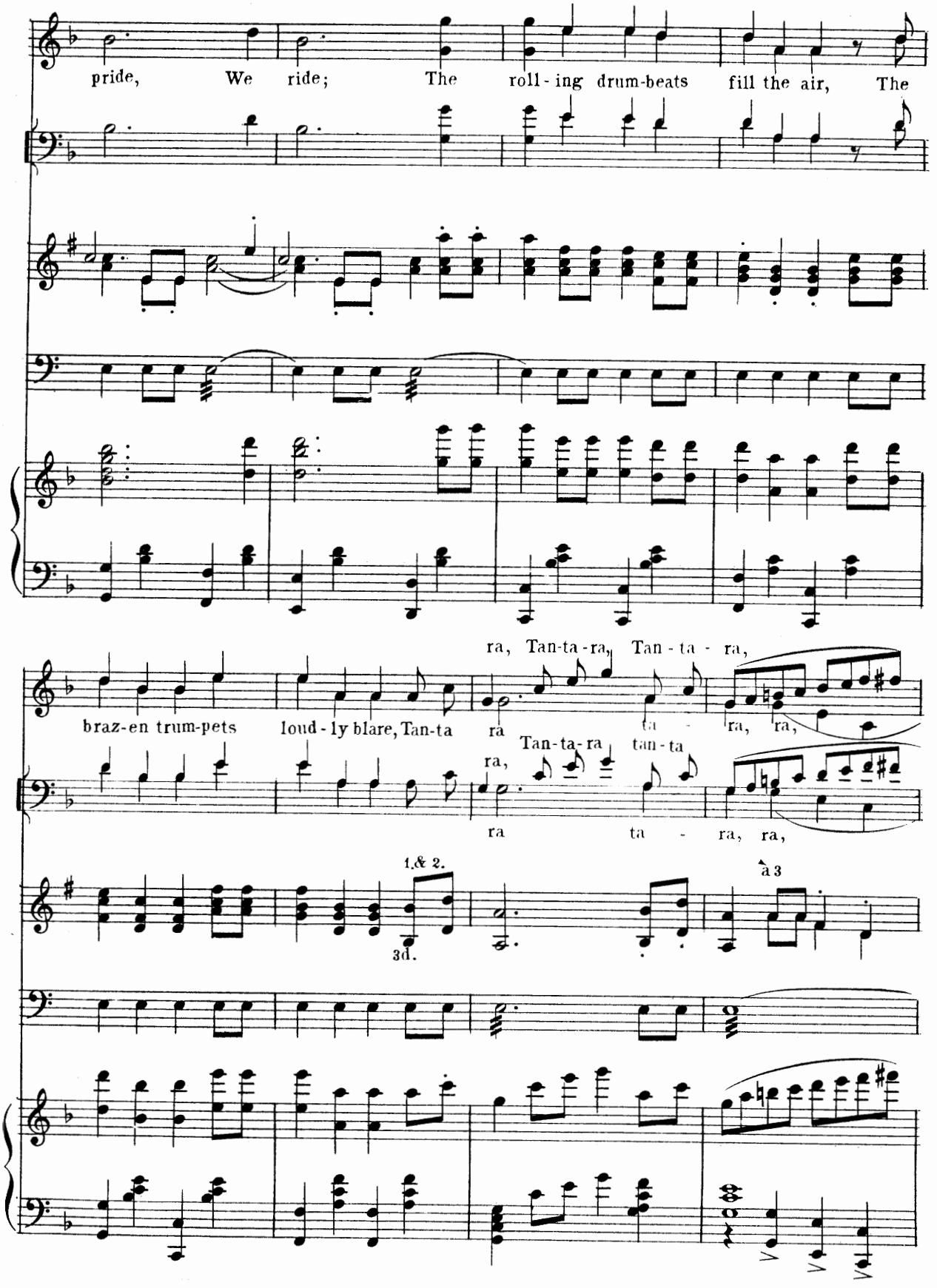

ha!
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha!
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha ha ha ha ha ha!
pp
molto rit.
Ah!
Ah!
a tempo.
ha ha ha ha ha ha
molto rit.
p
pp
p
pp
p cresc.
ha ha ha ha ha ha
ha,
ha ha!
f
fz
fz

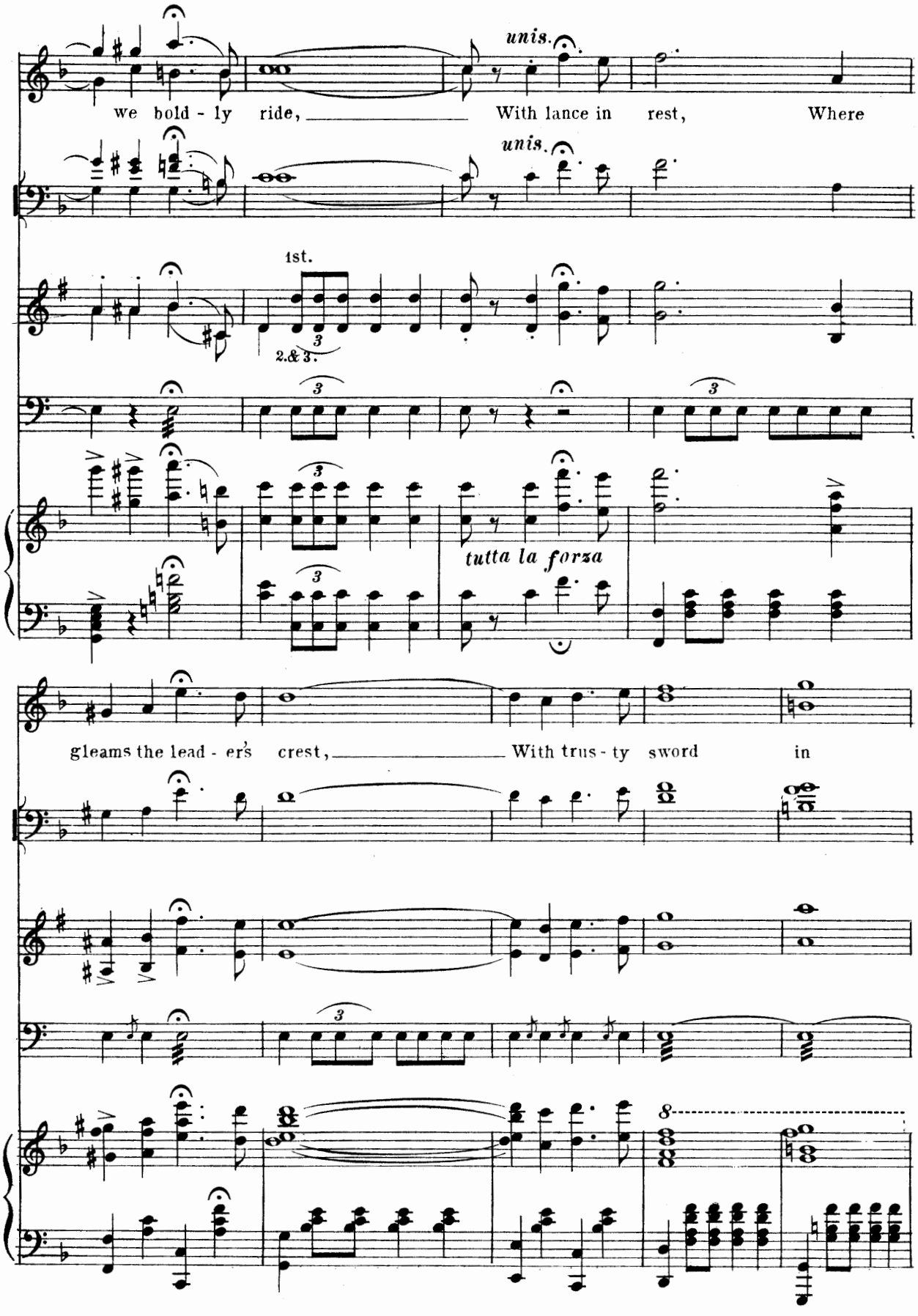
FINALE.

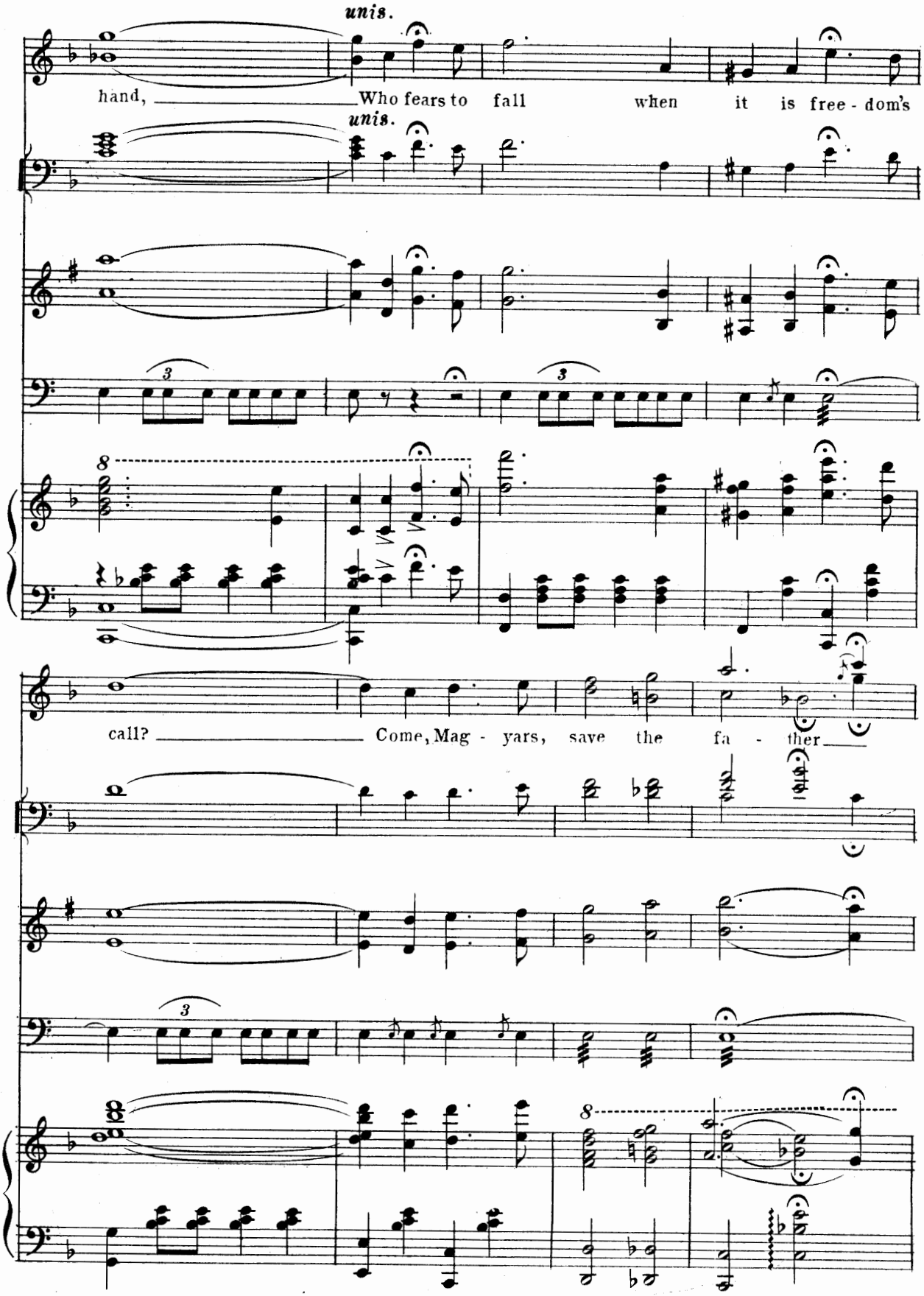
ACT III.

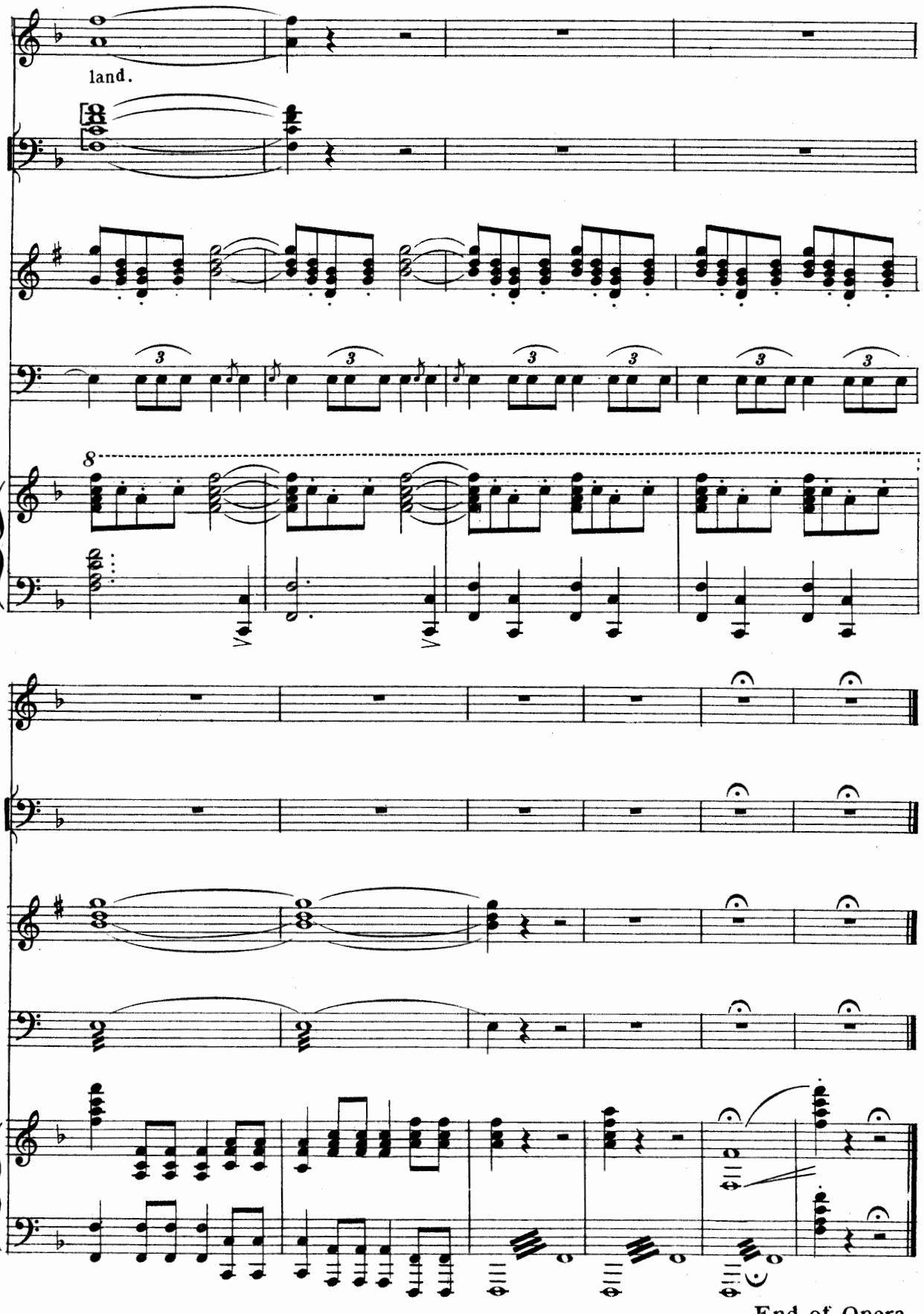
Nº 16.




pride, We ride; The roll - ing drum-beats fill the air, The
braz-en trum-pets loud - ly blare, Tan-ta ra ra, Tan-ta-ra, Tan-ta-ra, Tan - ta - ra,
ra, Tan-ta-ra tan-ta
ra ta - ra, ra,
1.& 2.
3d.
à 3


unis.
we bold - ly ride, With lance in rest, Where
unis.
1st.
2.& 3.
tutta la forza
gleams the lead - er's crest, With trus - ty sword in
8


unis.
hand, Who fears to fall when it is free - dom's
unis.
call? Come, Mag - yars, save the fa - ther


land.
8
End of Opera.