JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS OPERA COMPANY

In

THE GIRL AND THE GOVERNOR

DIRECTION OF
FRANK McKEE

S. M. BRENNER JULIAN EDWARDS

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JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS
OPERA COMPANY IN

THE GIRL AND THE GOVERNOR

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
FRANK McKEE

BOOK & LYRICS BY

S.M.BRENNER

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS

VOCAL SCORE PRICE $ 2.00 net.

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THE JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS OPERA CO.

(Management Frank Mc Kee.)

IN

The Girl and the Governor.

A Comic Opera in Three Acts.

Produced under the personal supervision of

JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.

Book and Lyrics by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Don Pascal De Mesquita, Governor of La Guayra	JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.
Dick Kingsley, an English Officer	RICHIE LING.
Pedrillo, Lieutenant to the Governor	ANDREW BOGART.
Vascalla, Spanish High Commissioners	ARTHUR BARRY.
Tremolo, Spanish High Commissioners	RUSSELL LENNON.
Staccato, Spanish High Commissioners	ROLAND CARTER.
Tacoma, An Indian Medicine Man	HENRY VOGAL.
Messenger,	FRANK HOLMES.
Ruth Granville, an English Girl	ESTELLE WENTWORTH.
Donna Isadora, a Spanish Lady	MAUDE LEEKLEY.
Carita, her maid	LILLIAN RHOADES.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I. The Fort, over looking the Harbor of La Guayra.

ACT II. Donna Isadora's Garden.

ACT III. Banquet Room in the Governor's Palace, La Guayra.

Place - A Spanish Settlement in South America.

Period - 1590

Orchestra under the direction of . . . . . ALBERT Mc GUCKIN.
Stage Manager . . . . . FREDERICK EDWARDS.

M.W.&SONS

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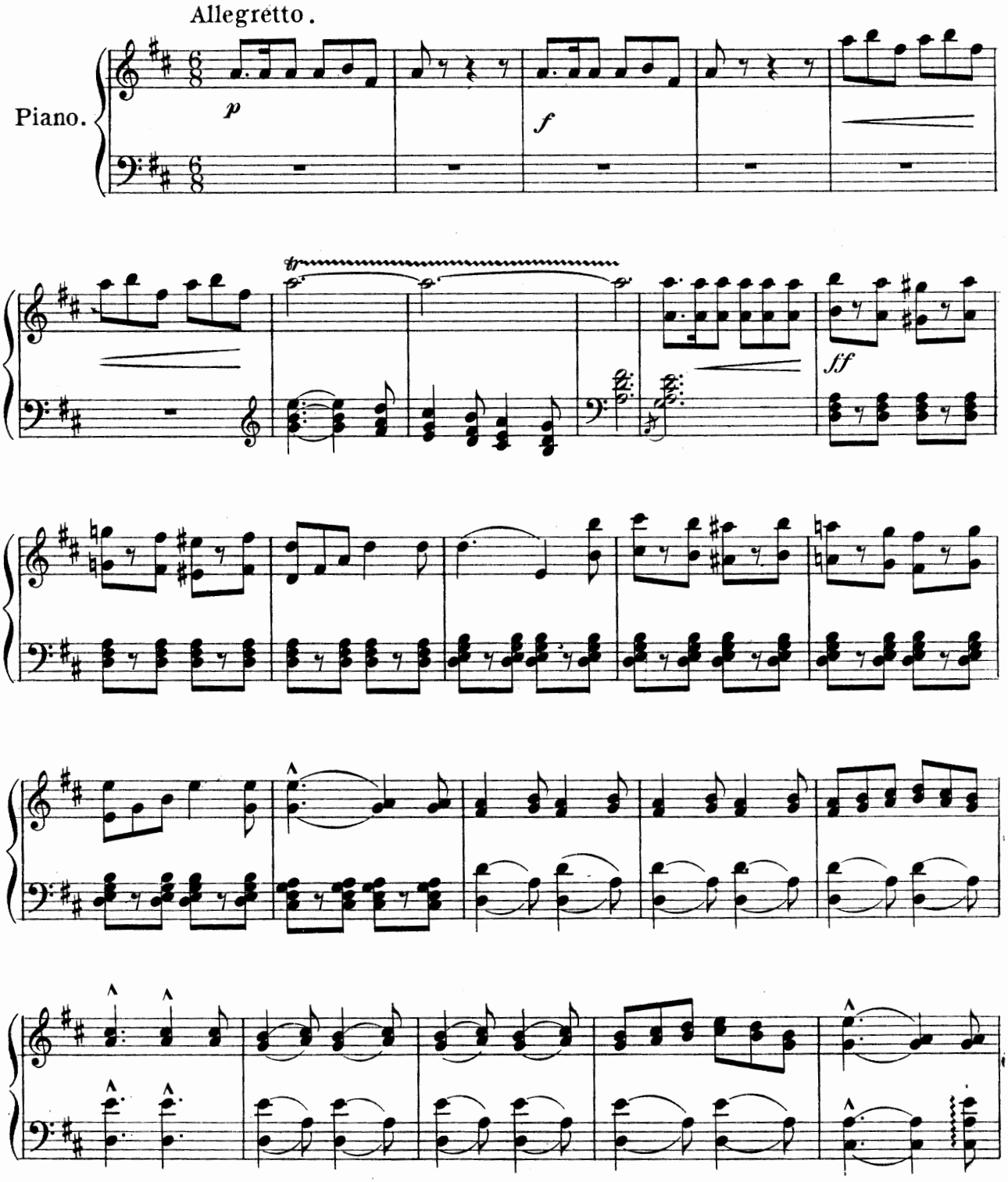
The Girl and the Governor.

Introduction.

JULIAN EDWARDS.



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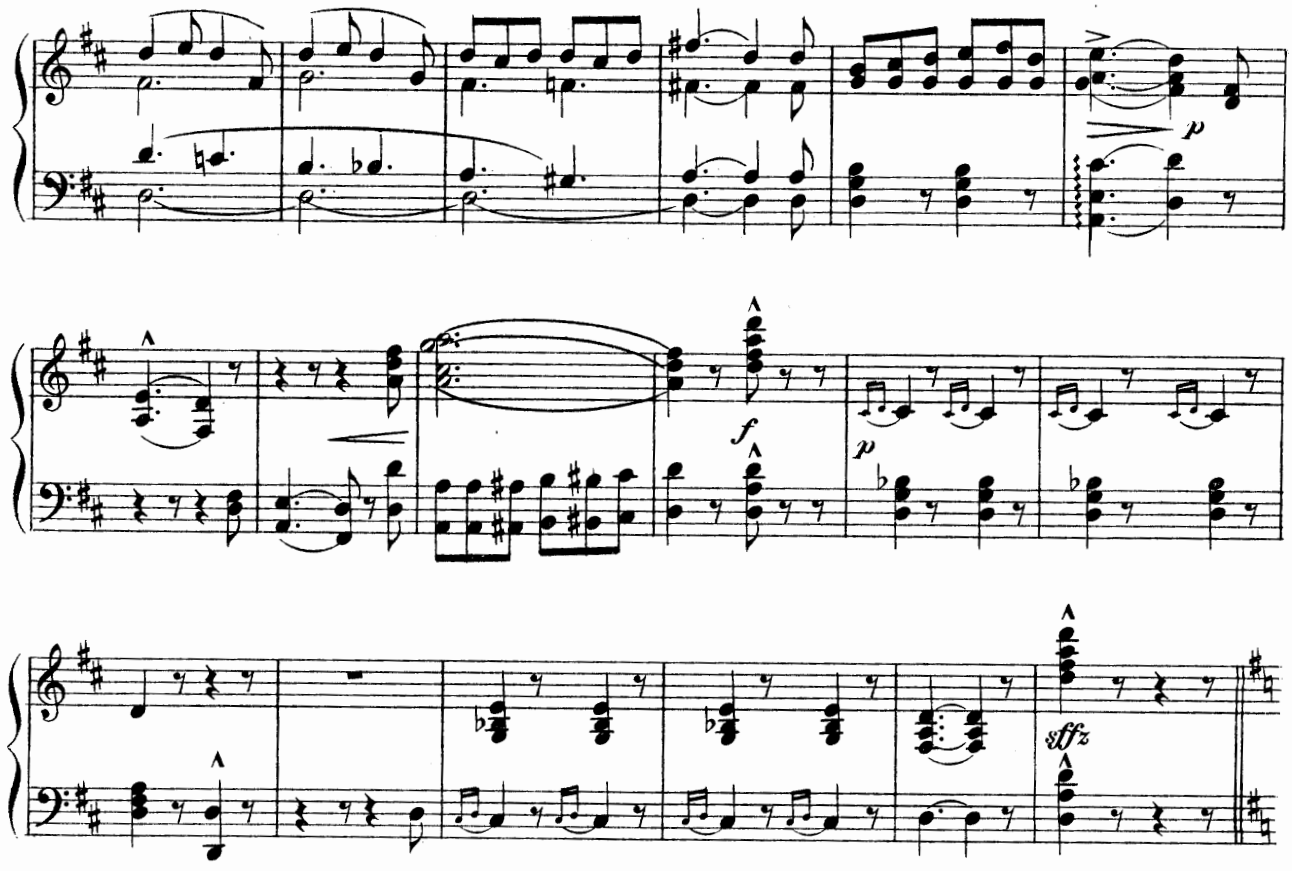
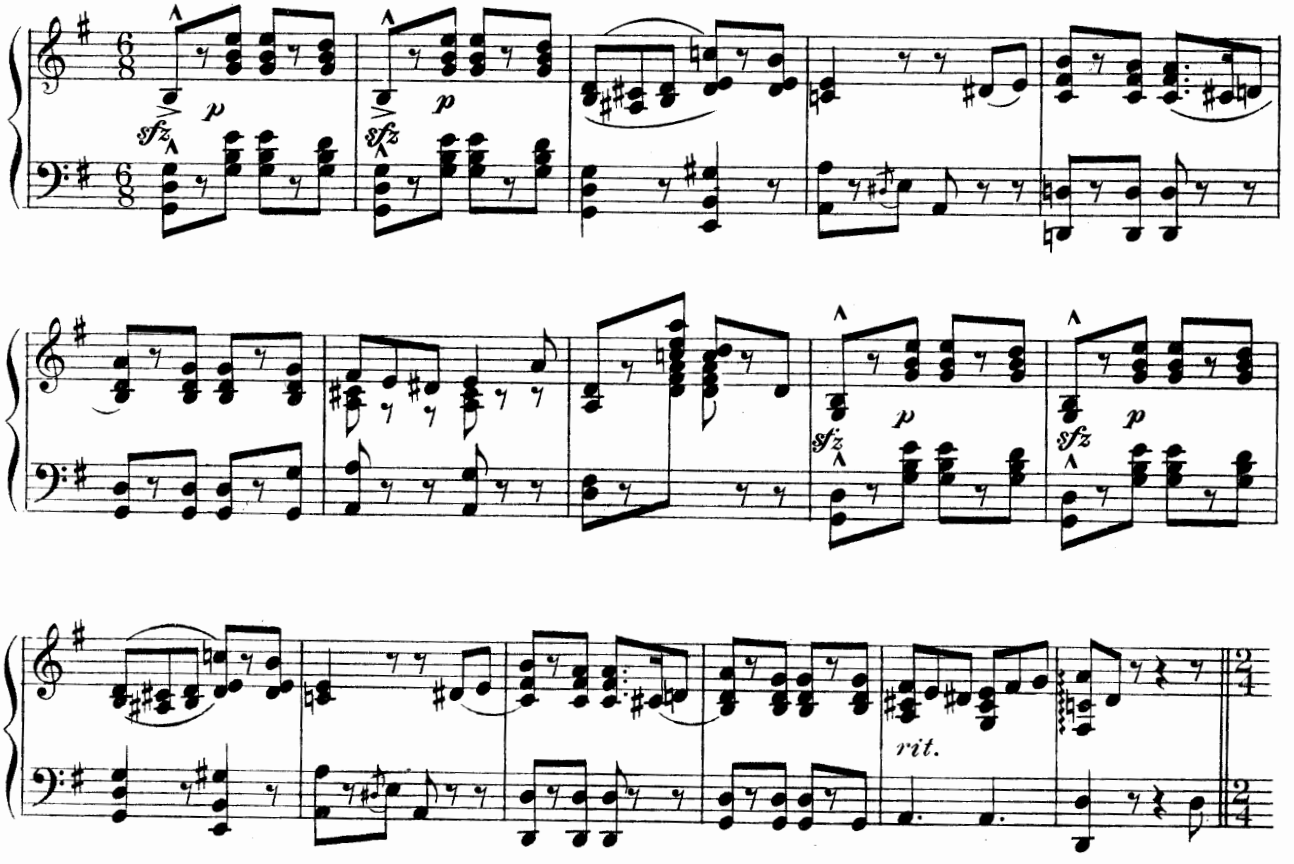
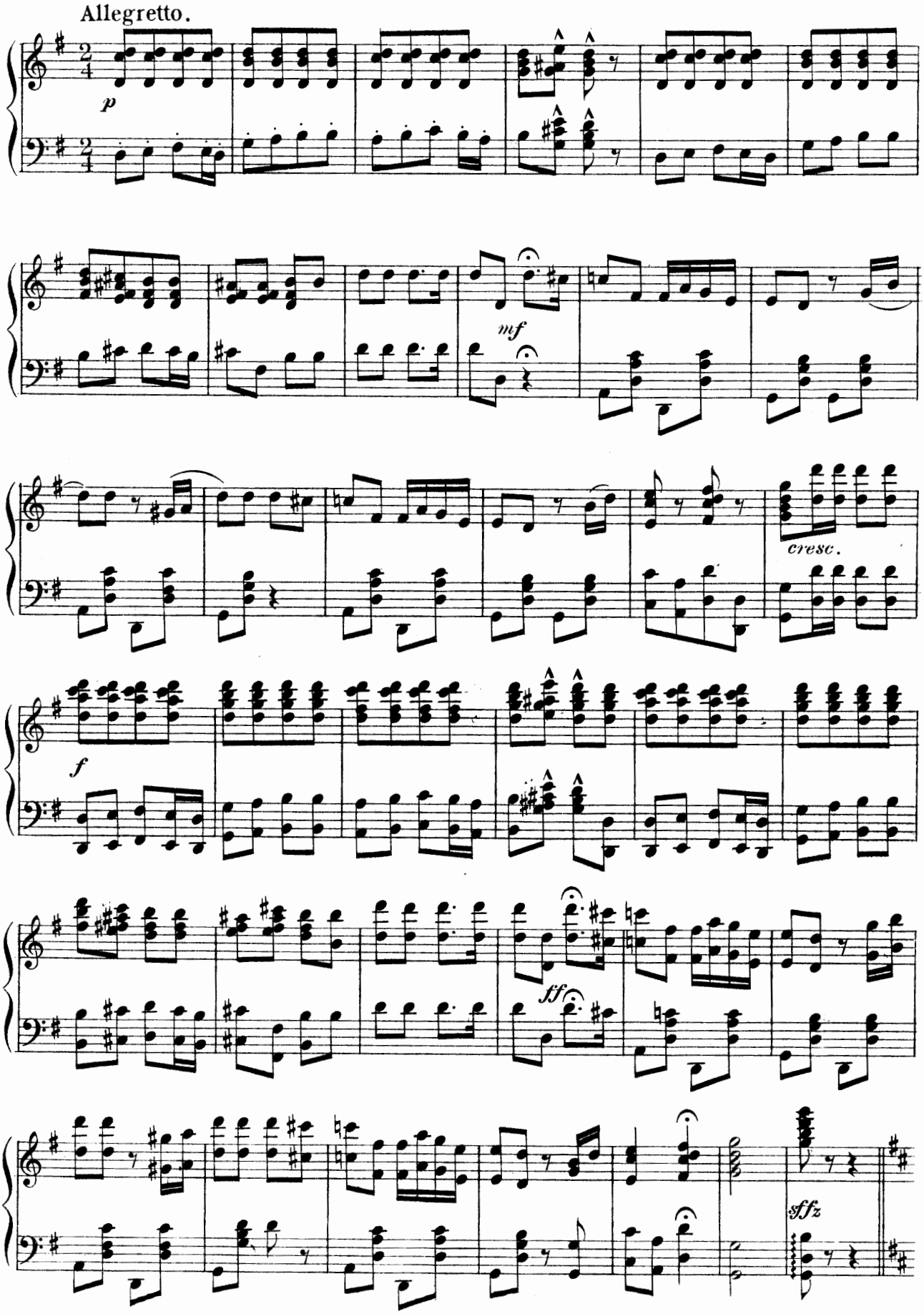
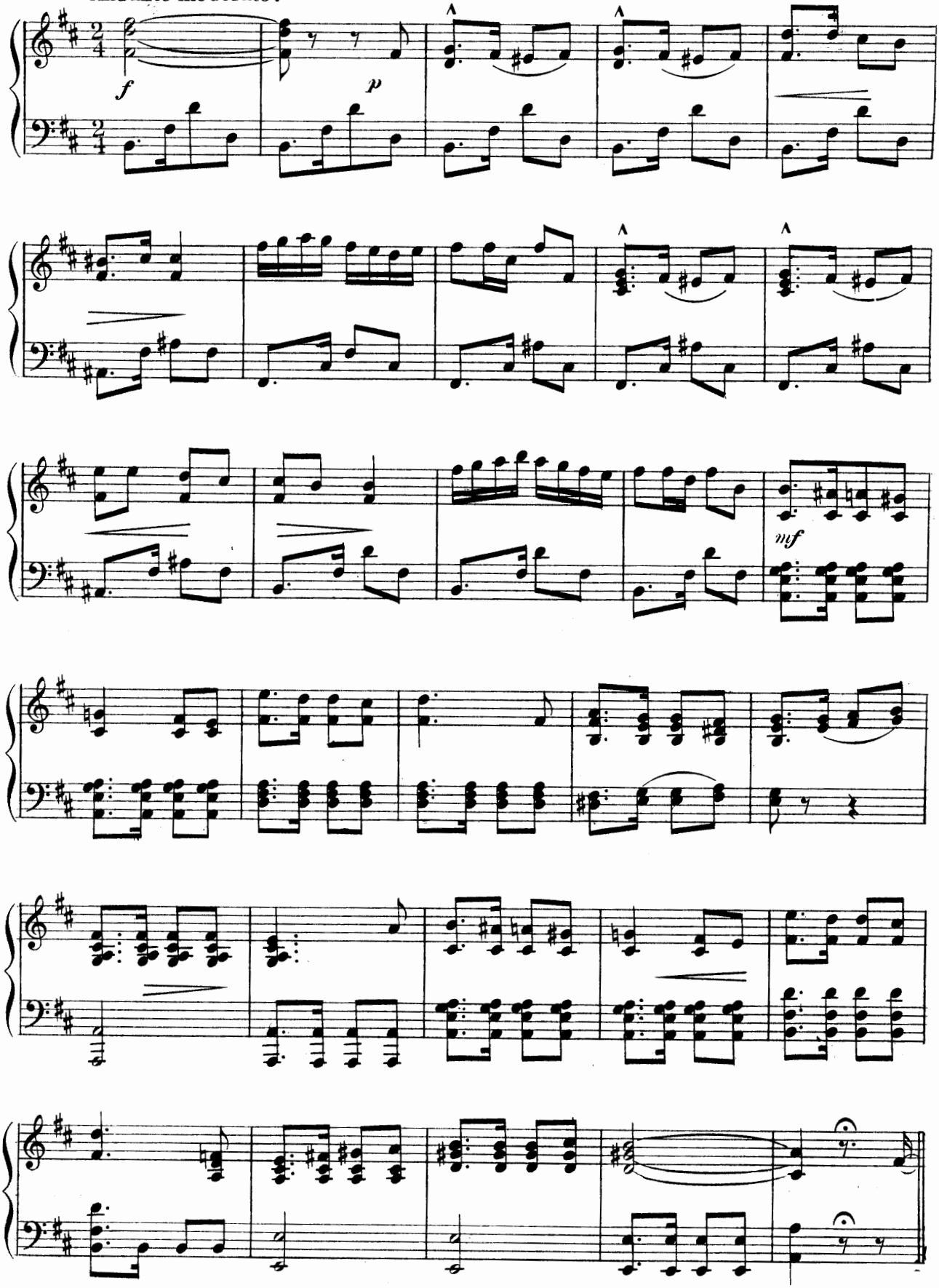


Andante moderato.

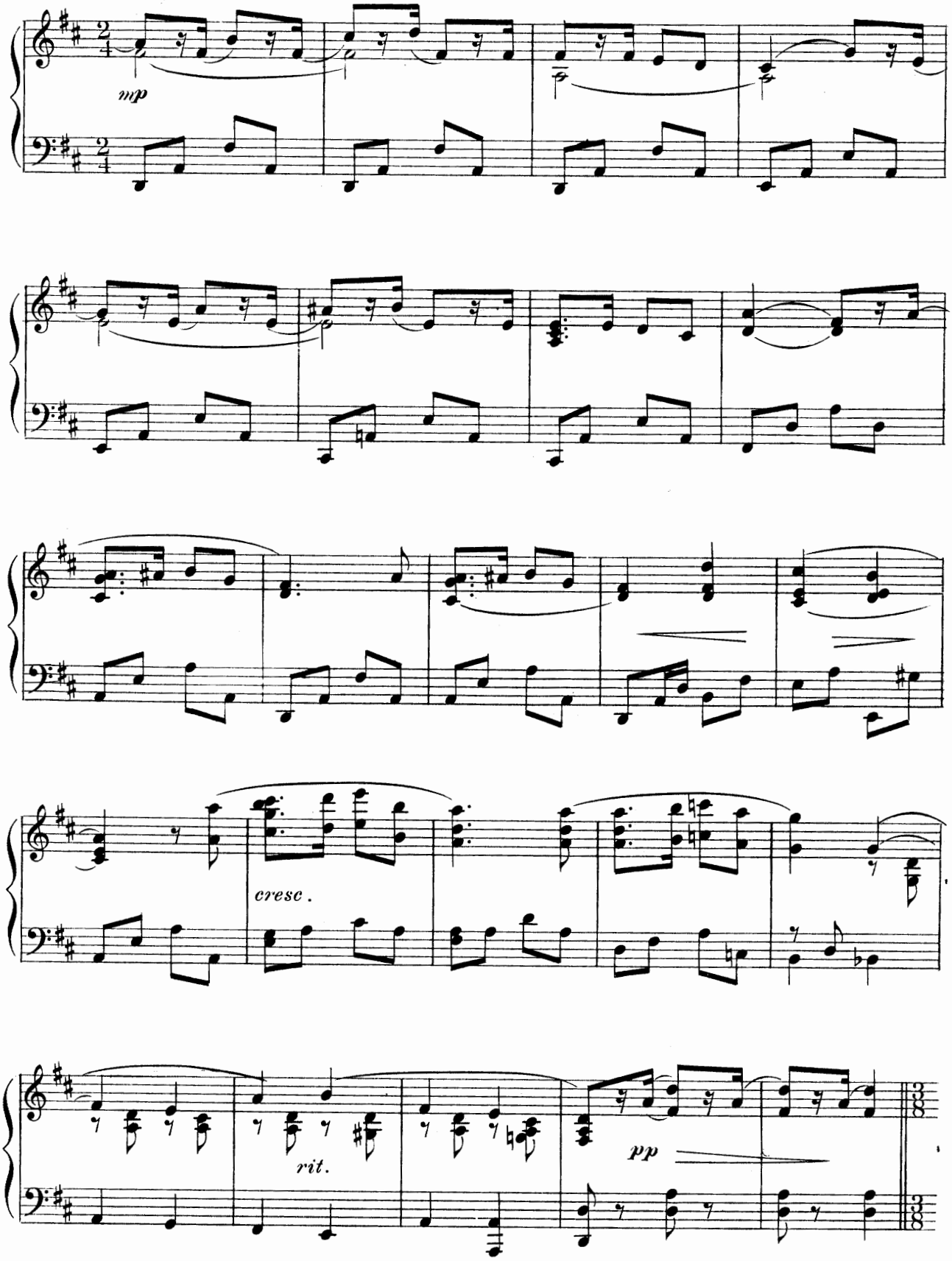


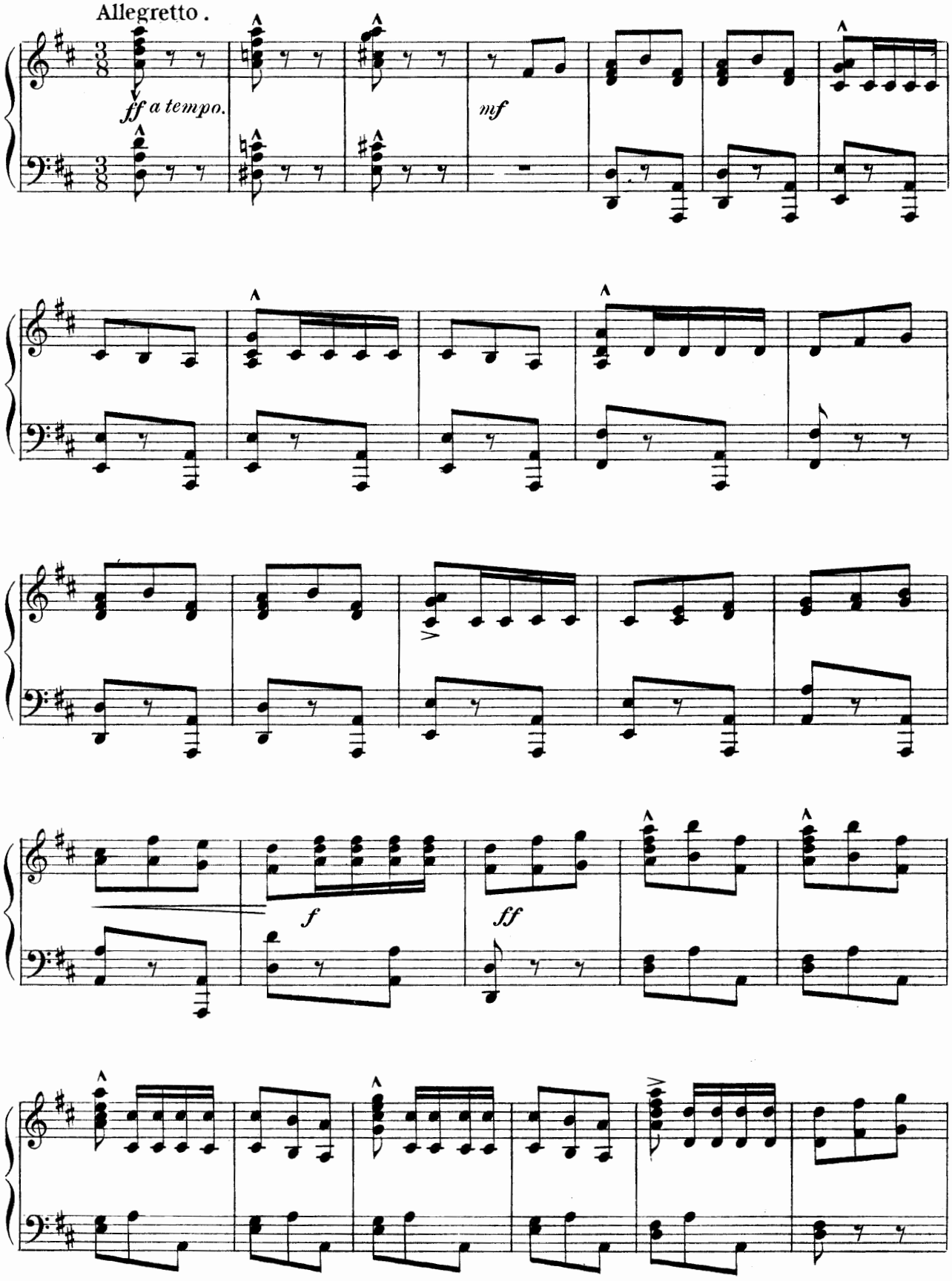

Allegretto.
p
mf
cresc.
f
ff
sffz

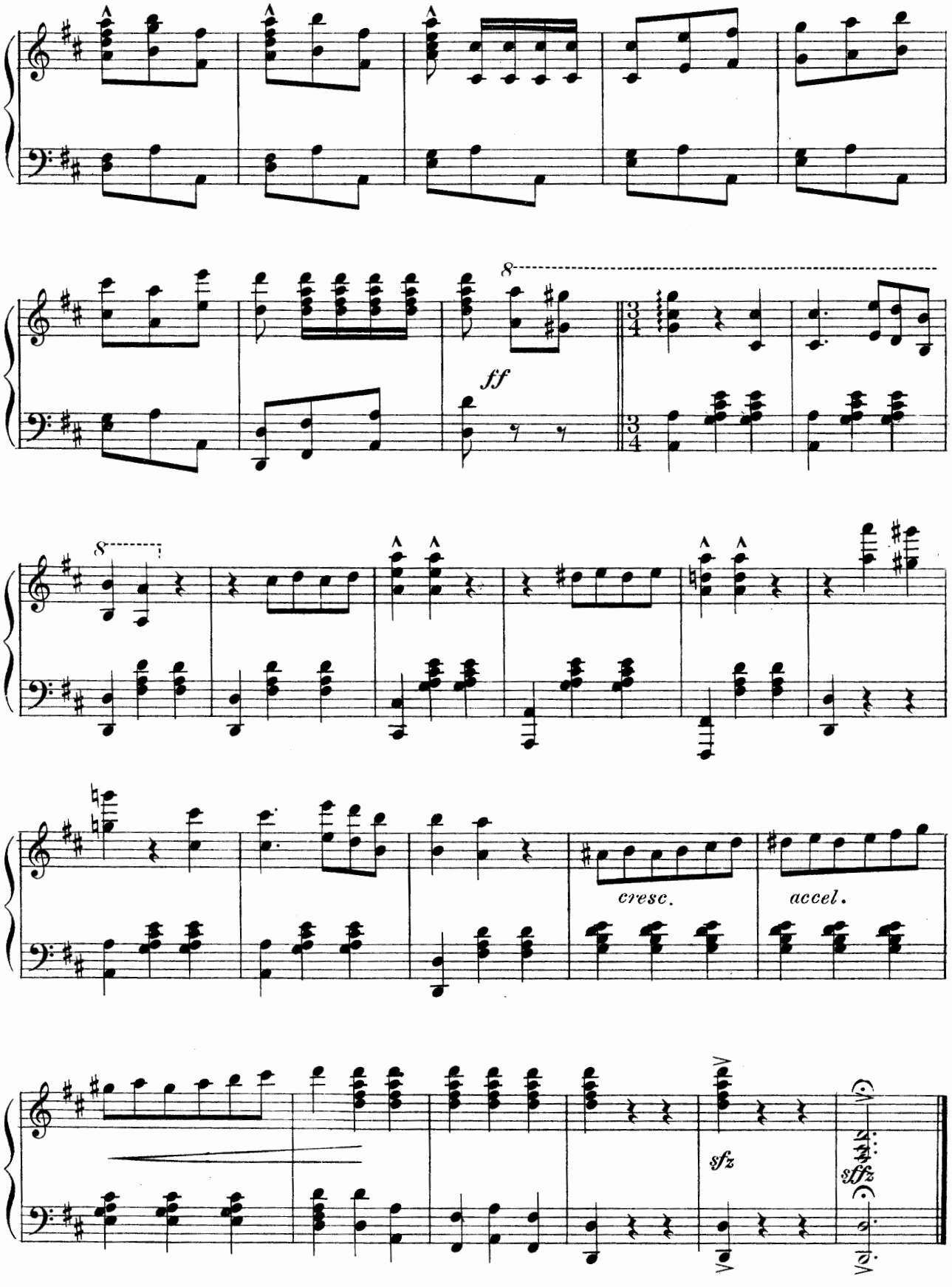
Andante moderato.



Andante sostenuto.




Allegretto .
ff a tempo.
mf
f
ff


8
ff
8
cresc.
accel.
sfz
sffz

ACT I.

No 1. Opening Chorus.

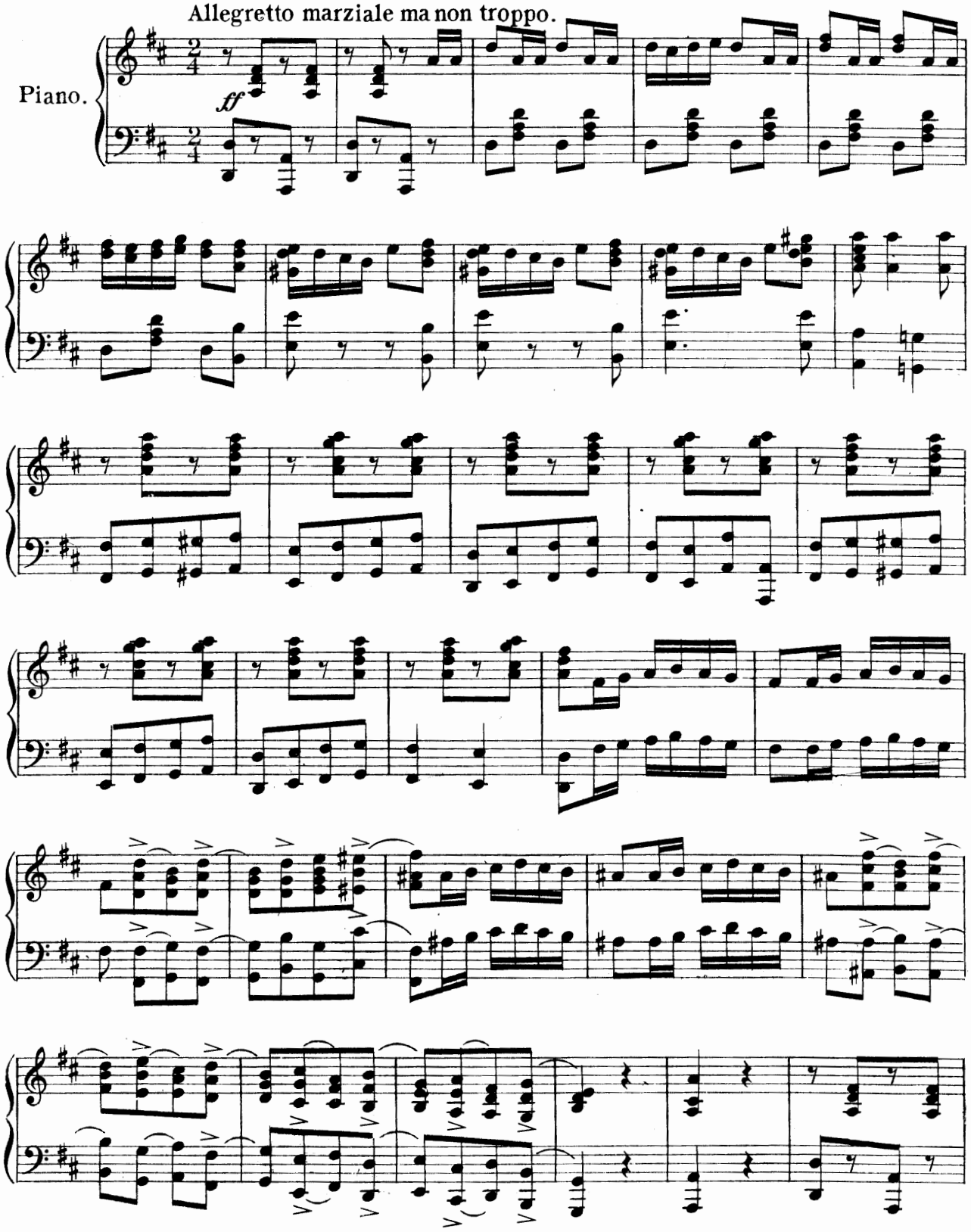
Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegretto marziale ma non troppo.

Piano.

ff



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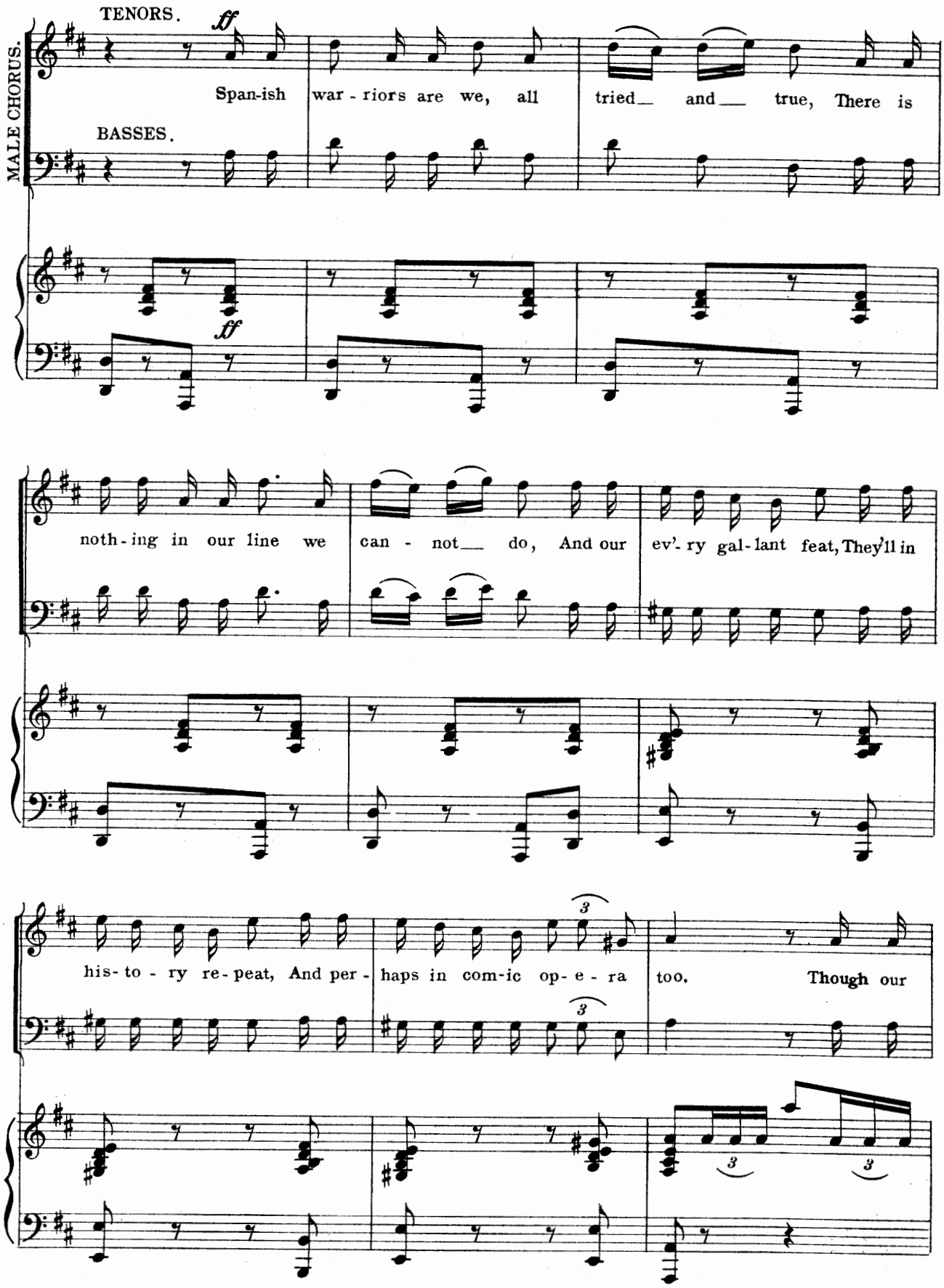
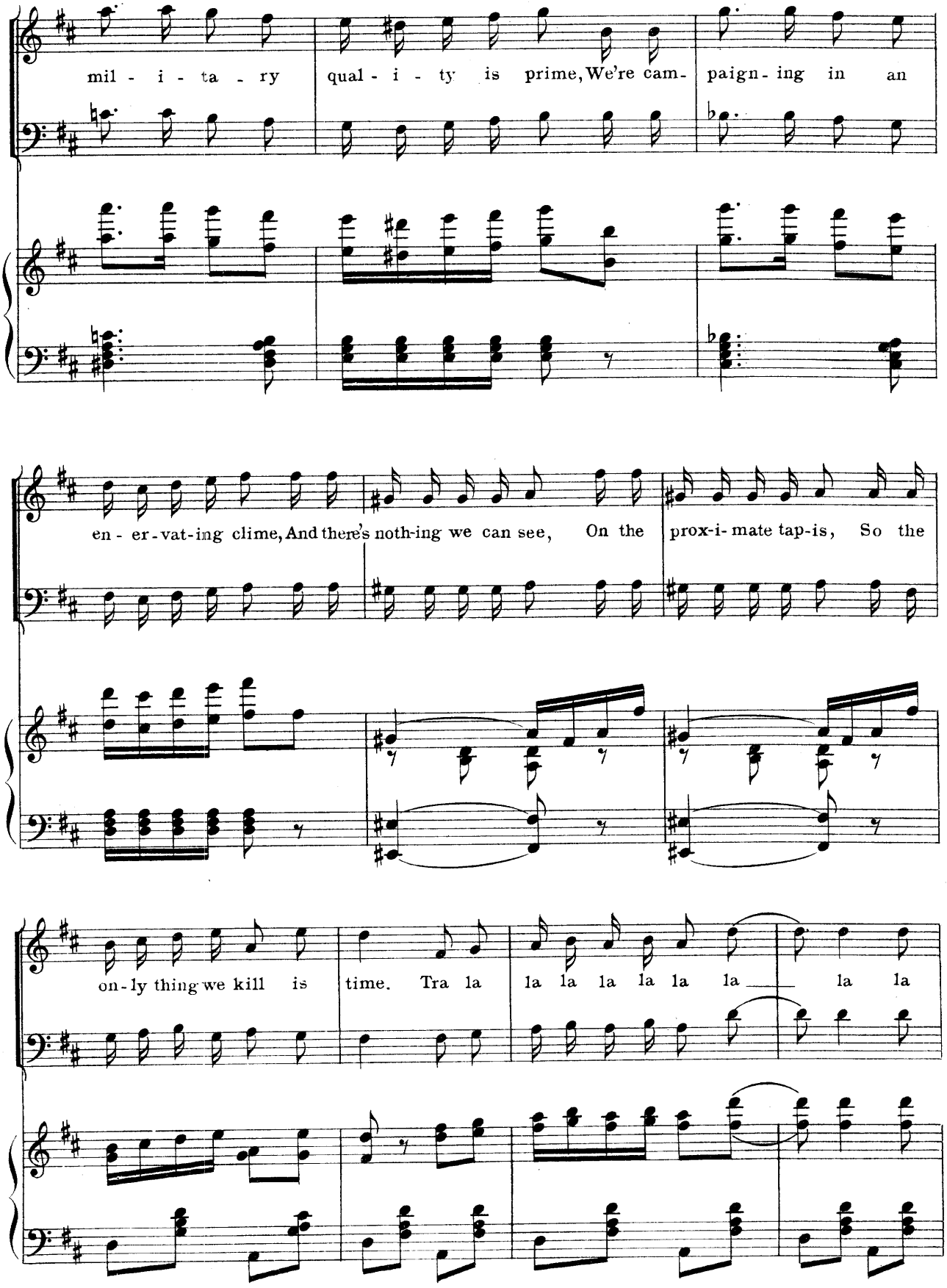
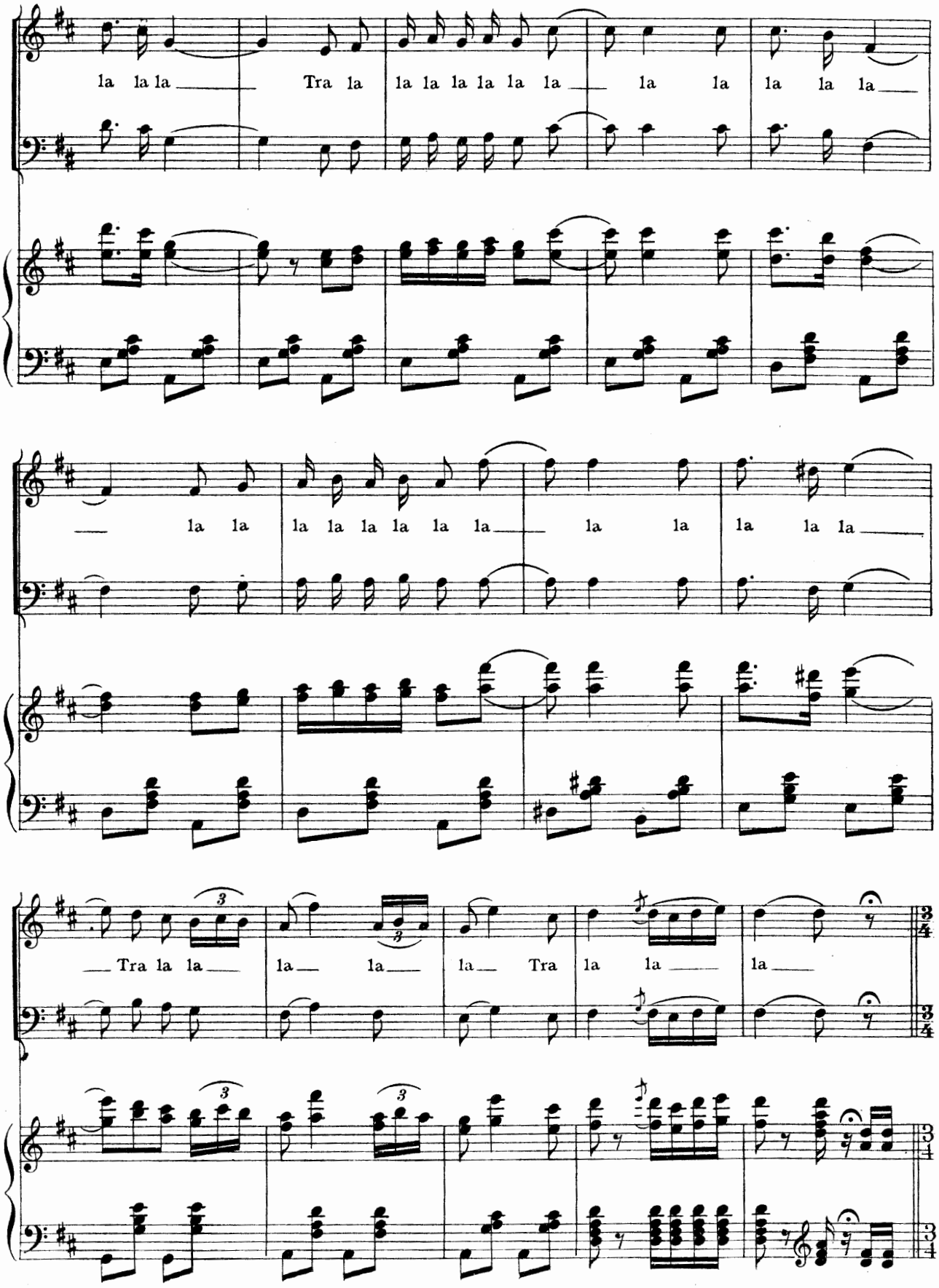
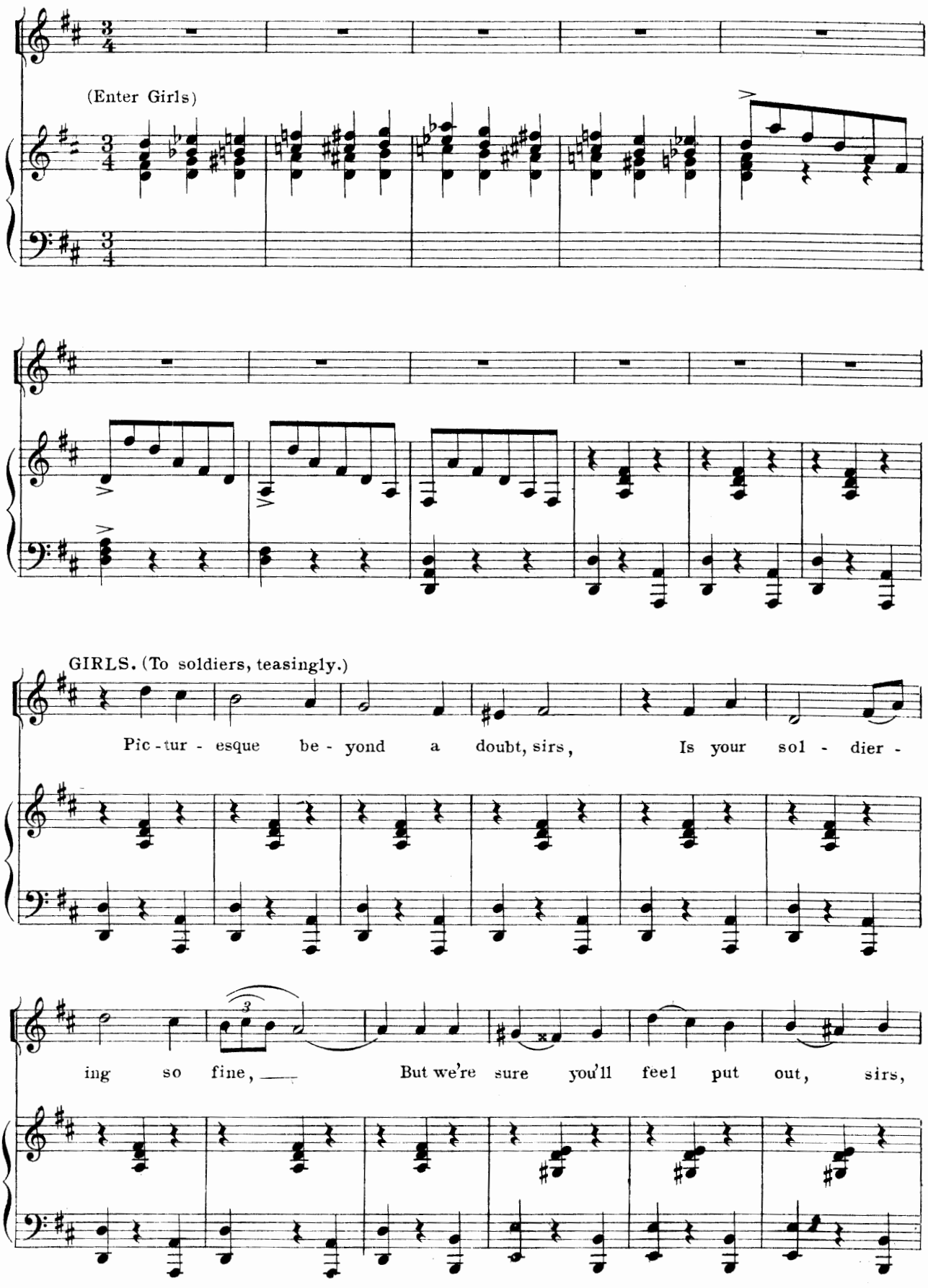
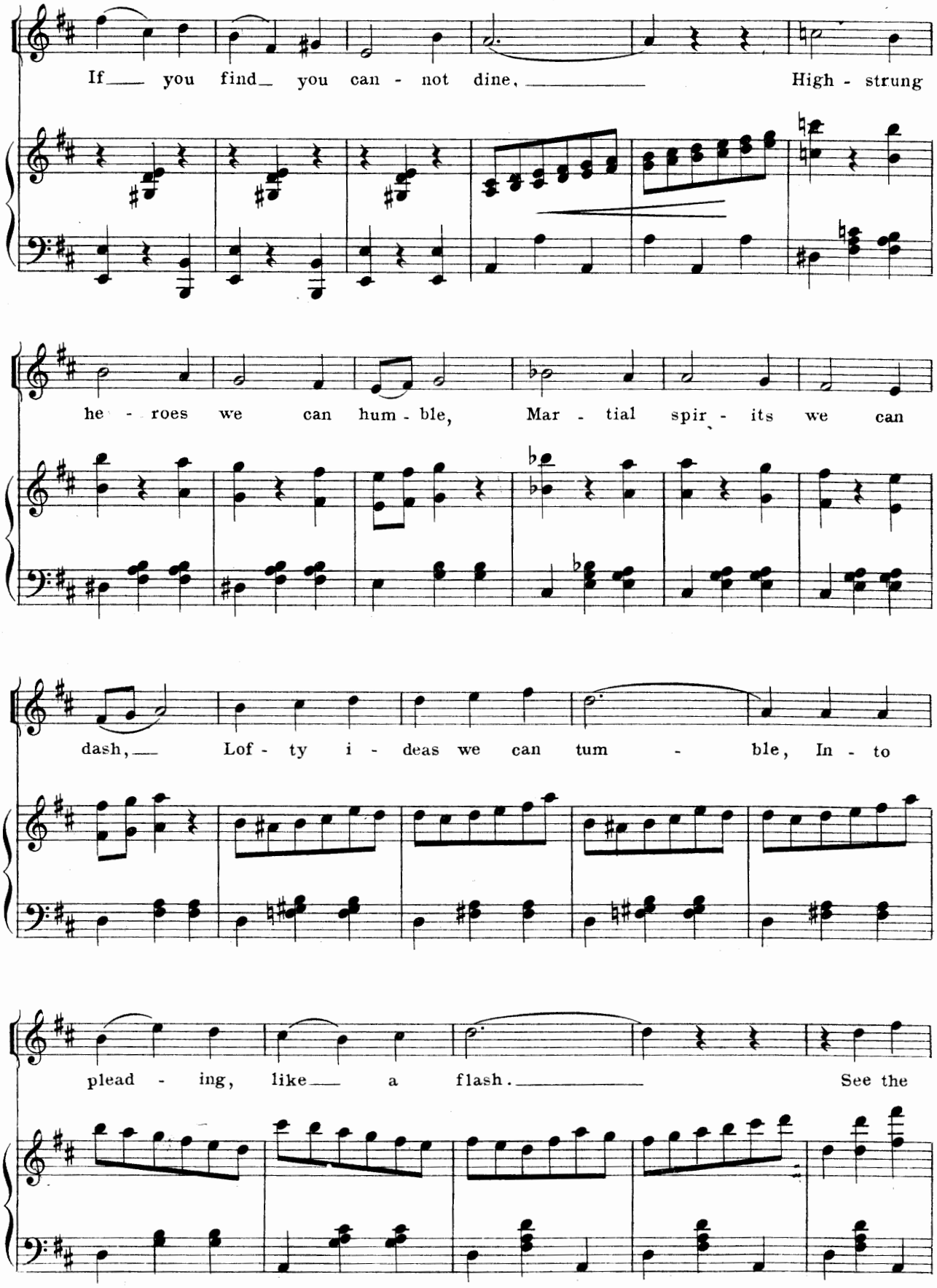
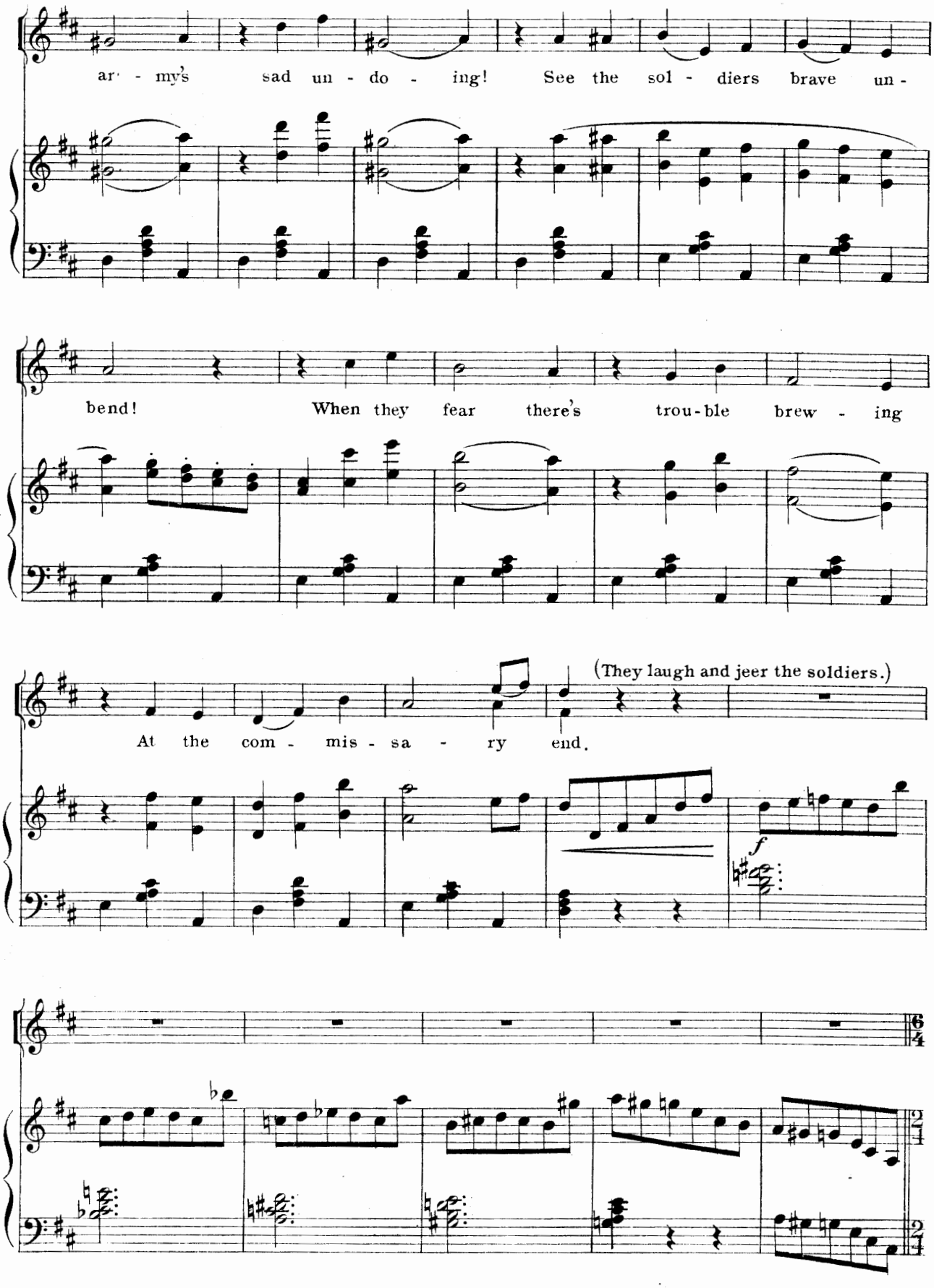

MALE CHORUS.
TENORS.
BASSES.
ff
Span-ish war - riors are we, all tried__ and__ true, There is
noth - ing in our line we can - not__ do, And our ev'- ry gal - lant feat, They'll in
his - to - ry re - peat, And per - haps in com - ic op - e - ra too. Though our
3
3
3
3

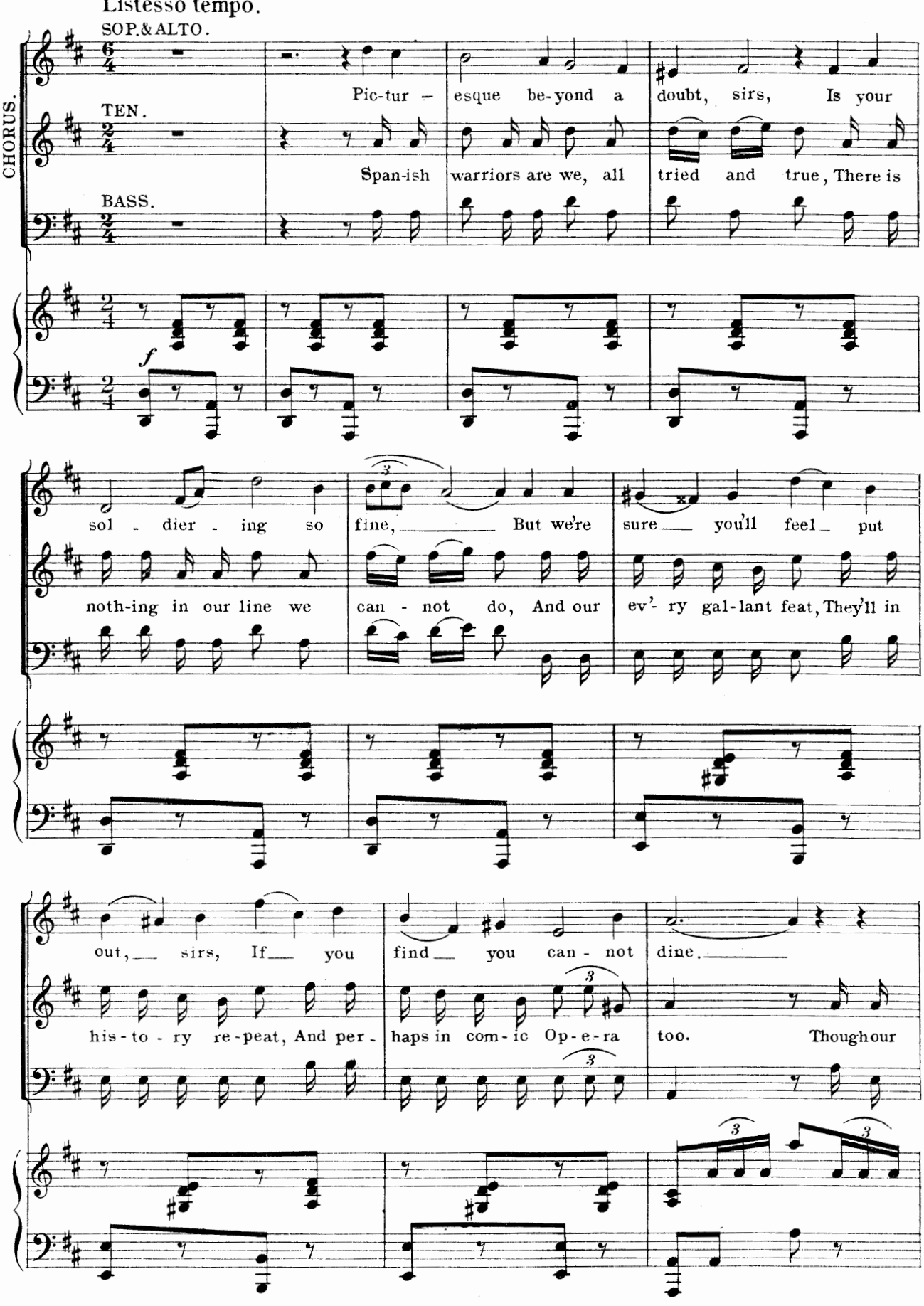

mil - i - ta - ry qual - i - ty is prime, We're cam- paign - ing in an
en - er - vat - ing clime, And there's noth - ing we can see, On the prox - i - mate tap - is, So the
on - ly thing we kill is time. Tra la la la la la la la la la la

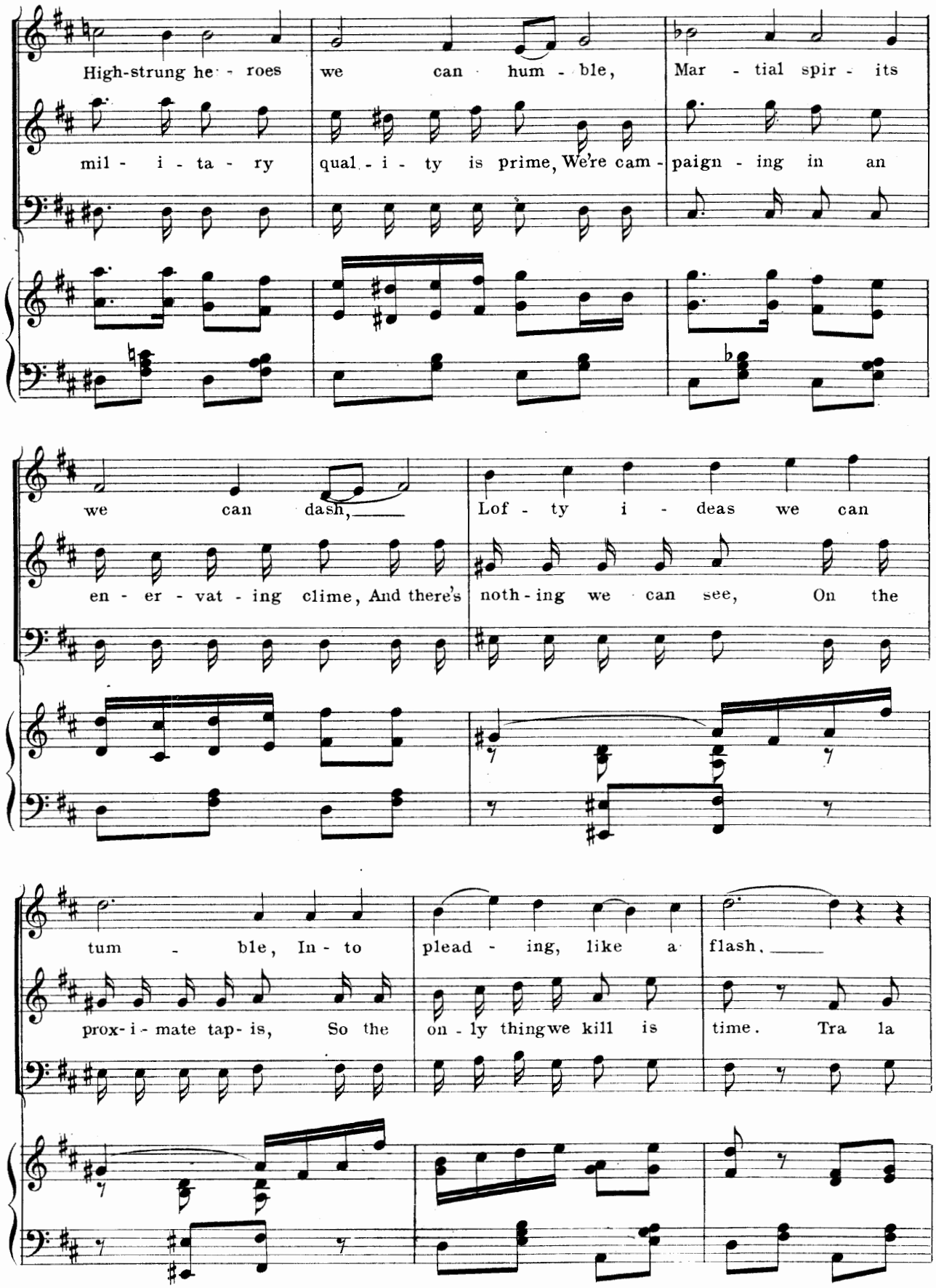

la la la Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la Tra la la la

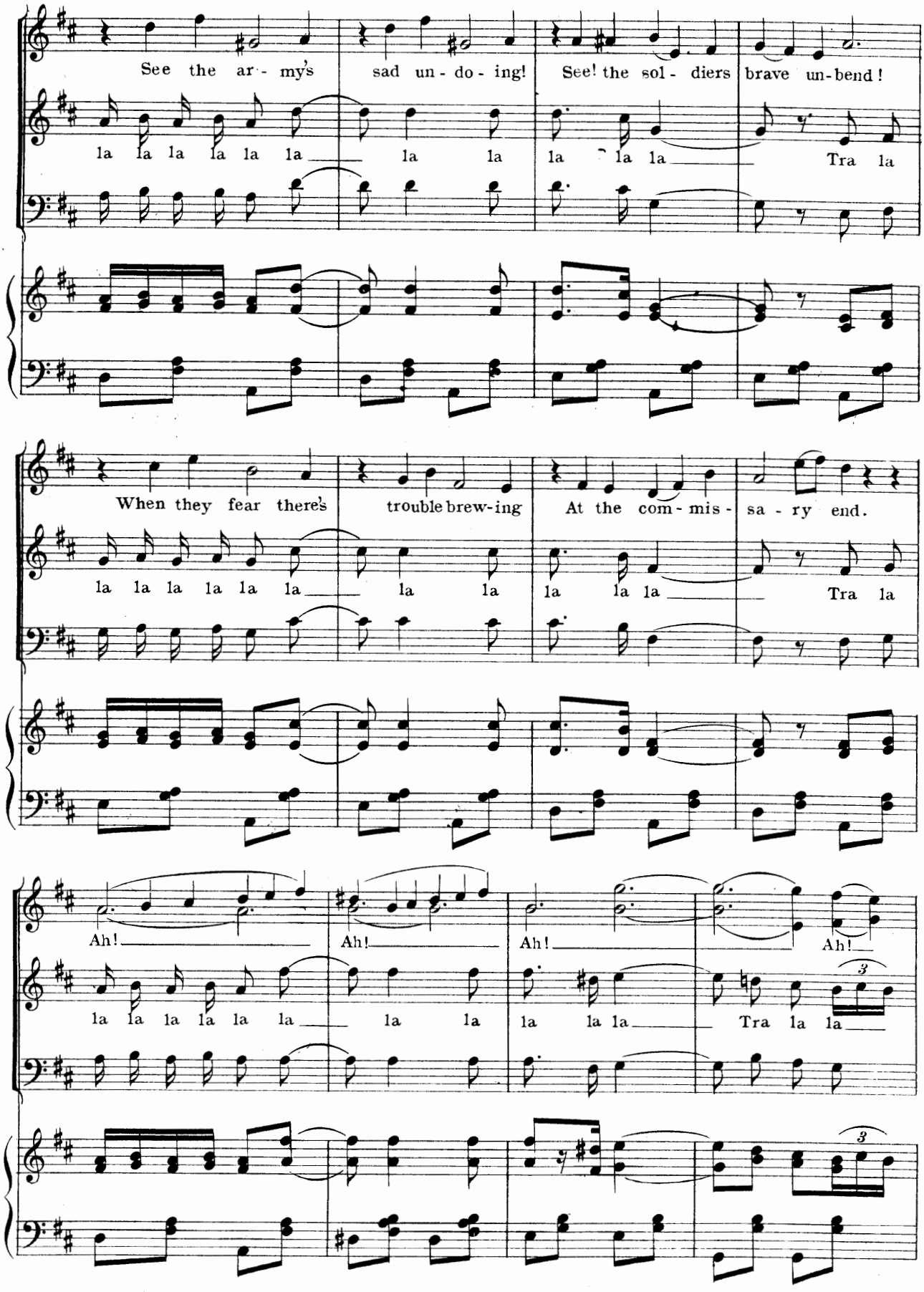

(Enter Girls)
GIRLS. (To soldiers, teasingly.)
Pic - tur - esque be - yond a doubt, sirs, Is your sol - dier -
ing so fine, — But we're sure you'll feel put out, sirs,

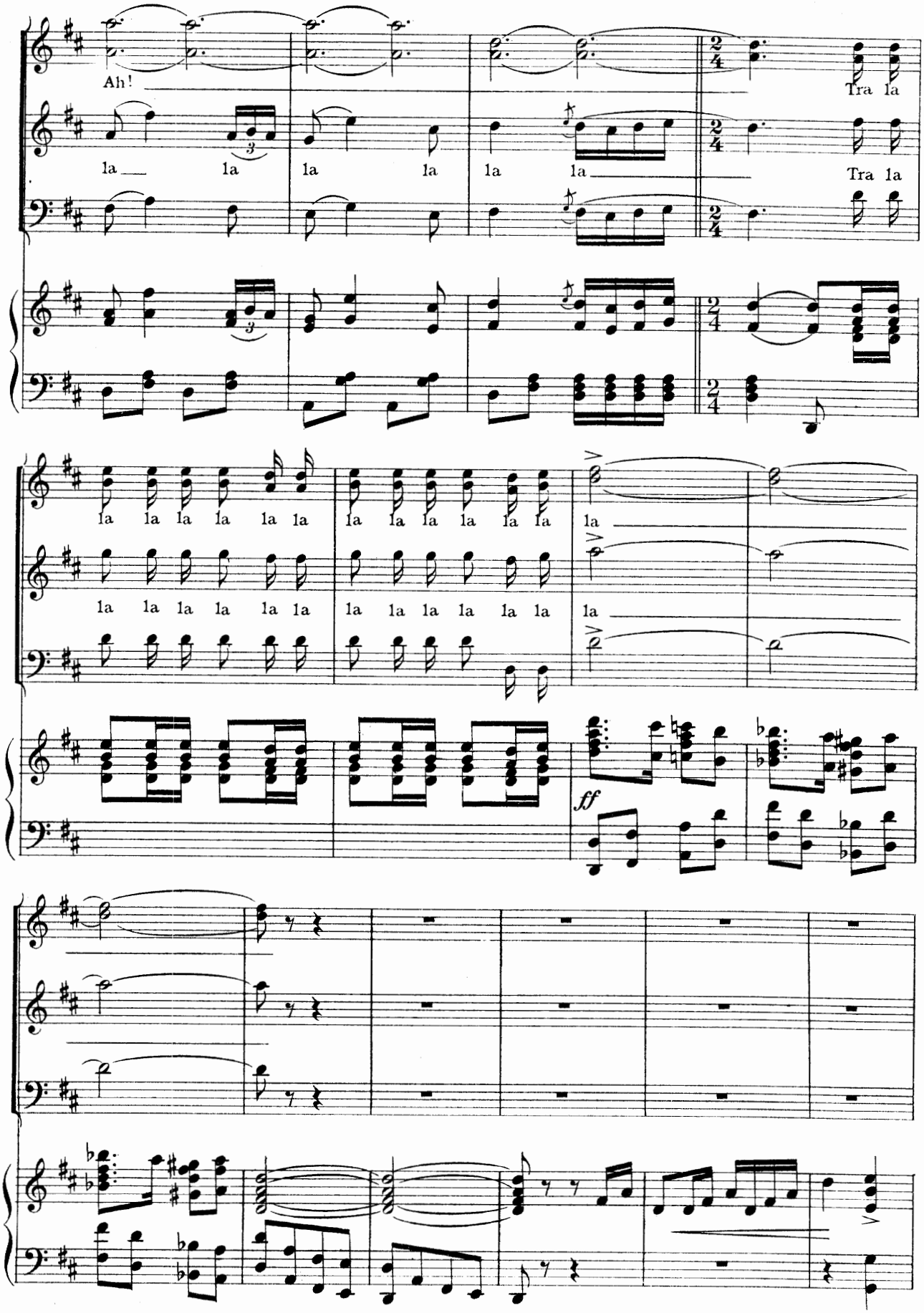

If you find you can - not dine, High - strung
he - roes we can hum - ble, Mar - tial spir - its we can
dash, Lof - ty i - deas we can tum - ble, In - to
plead - ing, like a flash. See the

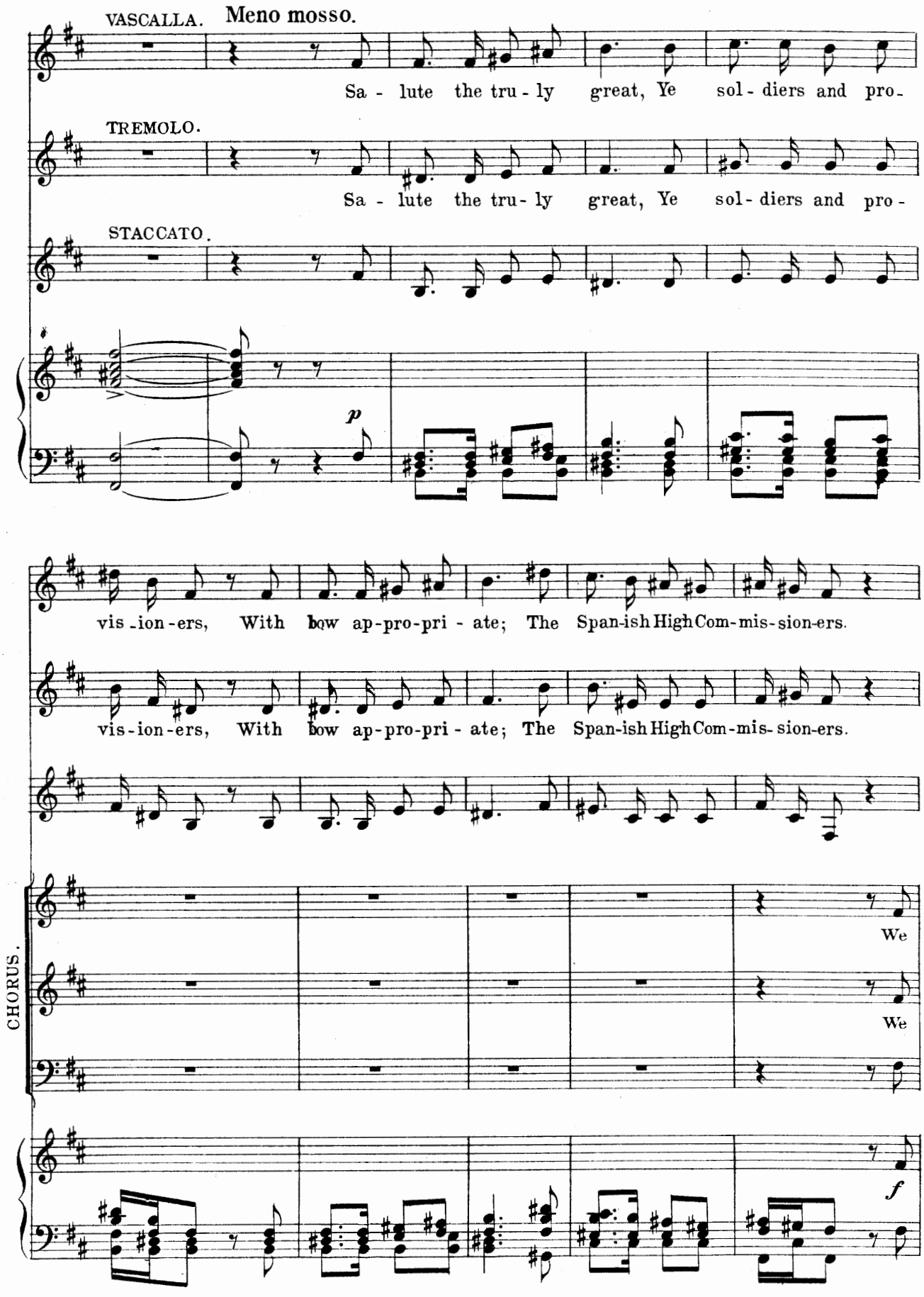

ar - my's sad un - do - ing! See the sol - diers brave un -
bend! When they fear there's trou-ble brew - ing
(They laugh and jeer the soldiers.)
At the com - mis - sa - ry end.
f

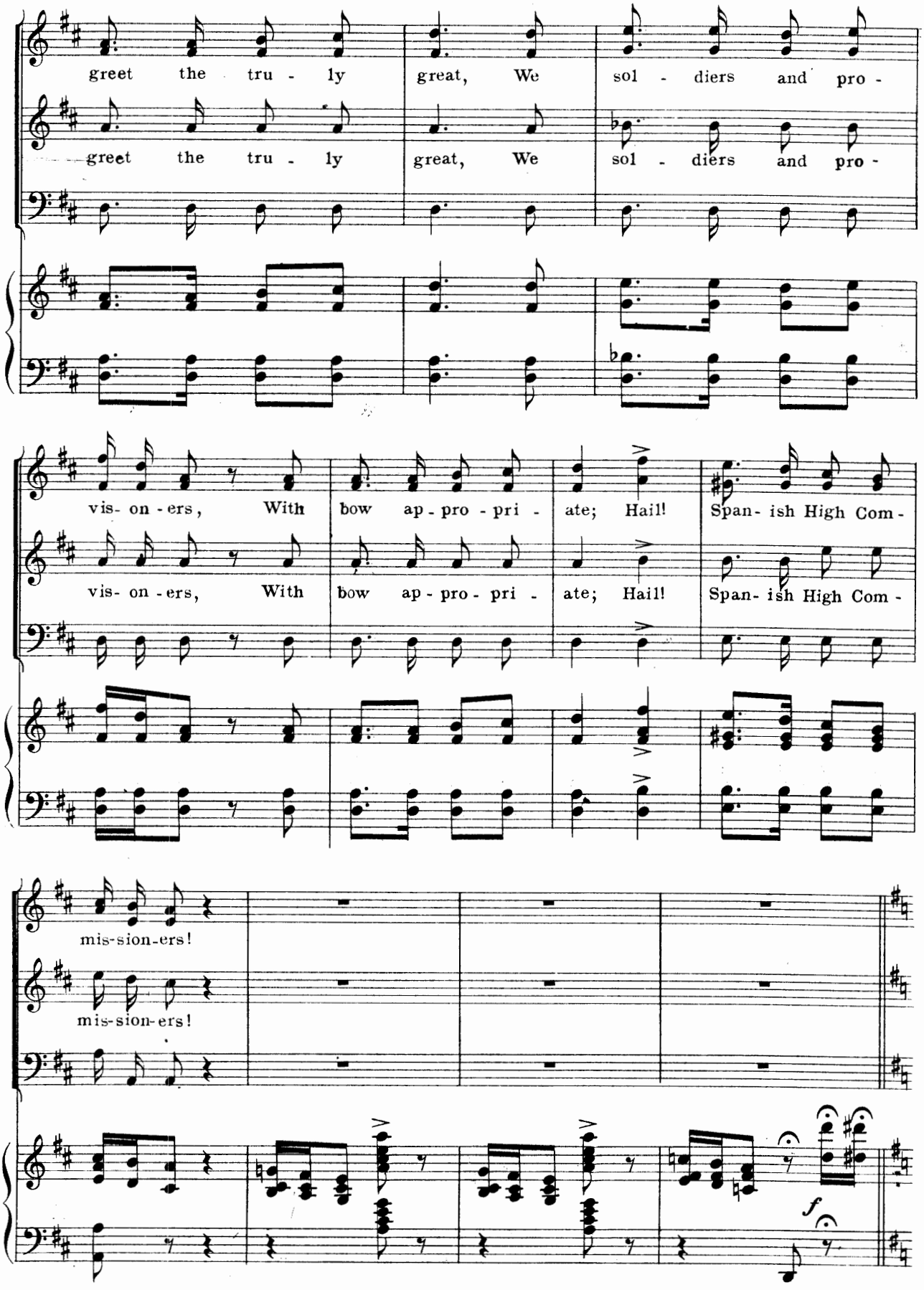

Listesso tempo.
SOP.& ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
CHORUS.
Pic-tur - esque be-yond a doubt, sirs, Is your
Span-ish warriors are we, all tried and true, There is
f
sol - dier - ing so fine, But we're sure you'll feel put
noth-ing in our line we can - not do, And our ev'- ry gal-lant feat, They'll in
out, sirs, If you find you can - not dine.
his-to - ry re-peat, And per - haps in com-ic Op-e-ra too. Though our

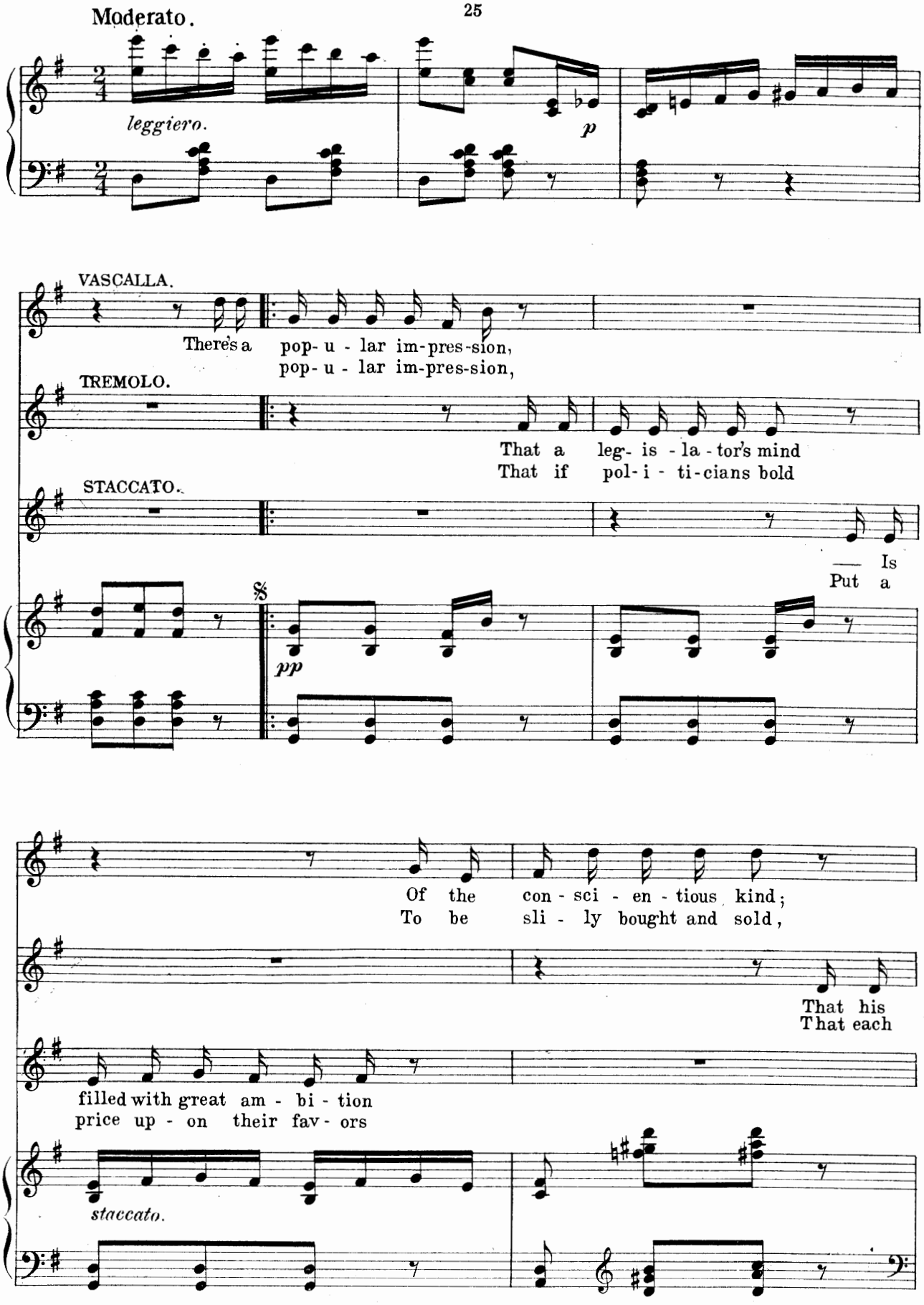

High-strung he - roes we can hum - ble, Mar - tial spir - its
mil - i - ta - ry qual - i - ty is prime, We're cam - paign - ing in an
we can dash, Lof - ty i - deas we can
en - er - vat - ing clime, And there's noth - ing we can see, On the
tum - ble, In - to plead - ing, like a flash,
prox - i - mate tap - is, So the on - ly thing we kill is time. Tra la

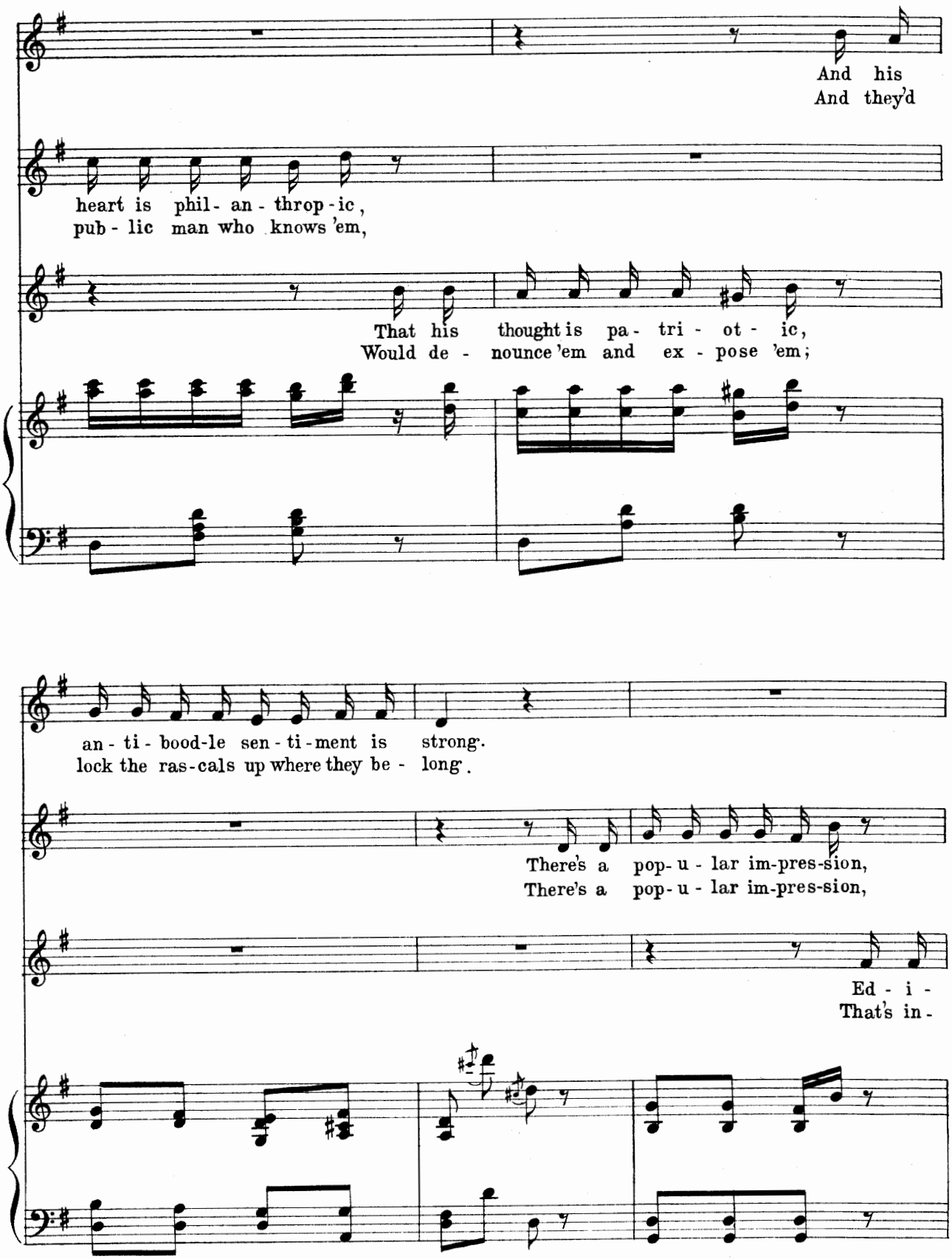

See the ar - my's sad un - do - ing! See! the sol - diers brave un-bend!
la la la la la la la la la la la la Tra la
When they fear there's trouble brew-ing At the com - mis - sa - ry end.
la la la la la la la la la la la la Tra la
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!
la la la la la la la la la la la la Tra la la
3
3

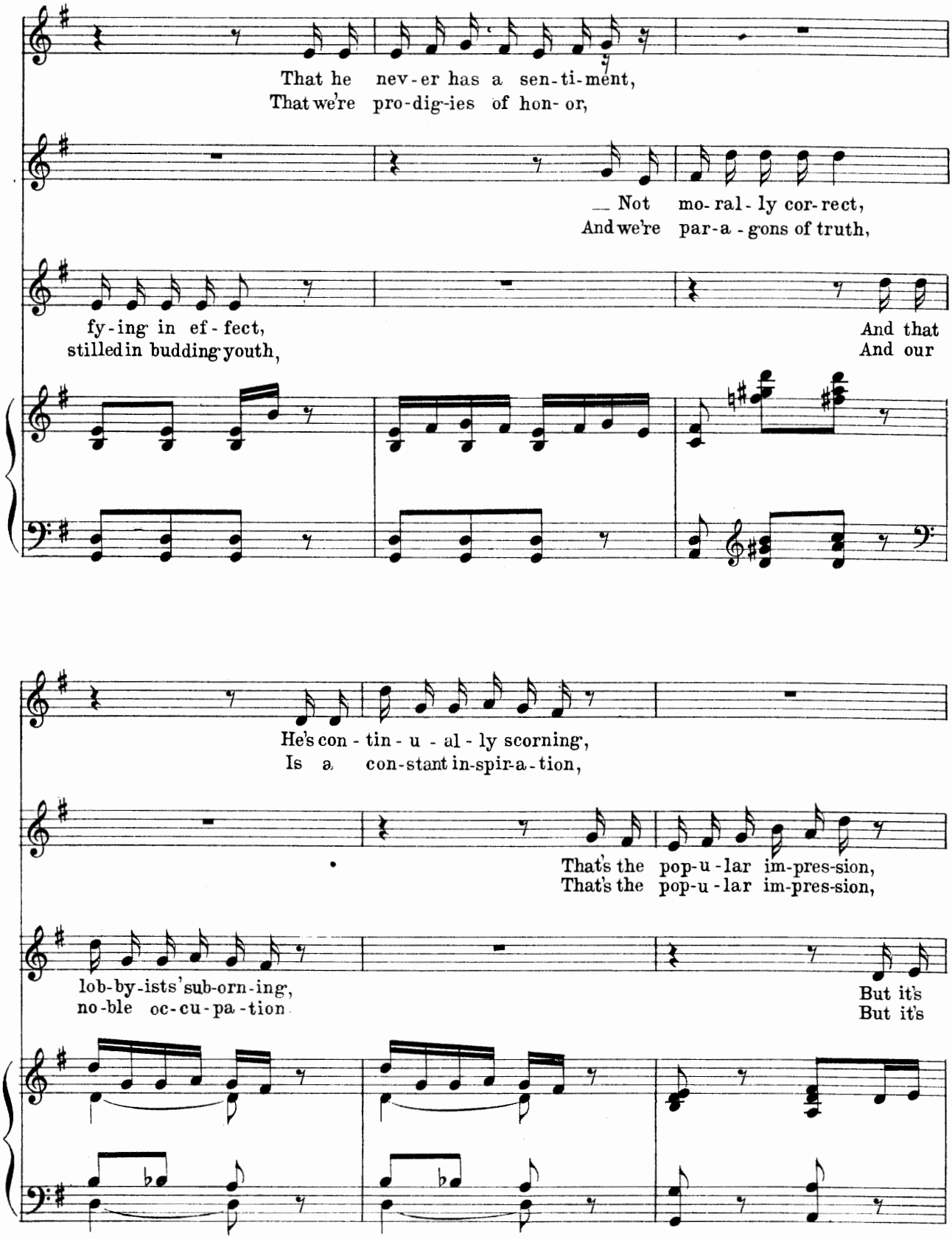

Ah!
la la la la la la
Tra la
Tra la
la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la
la
la
ff

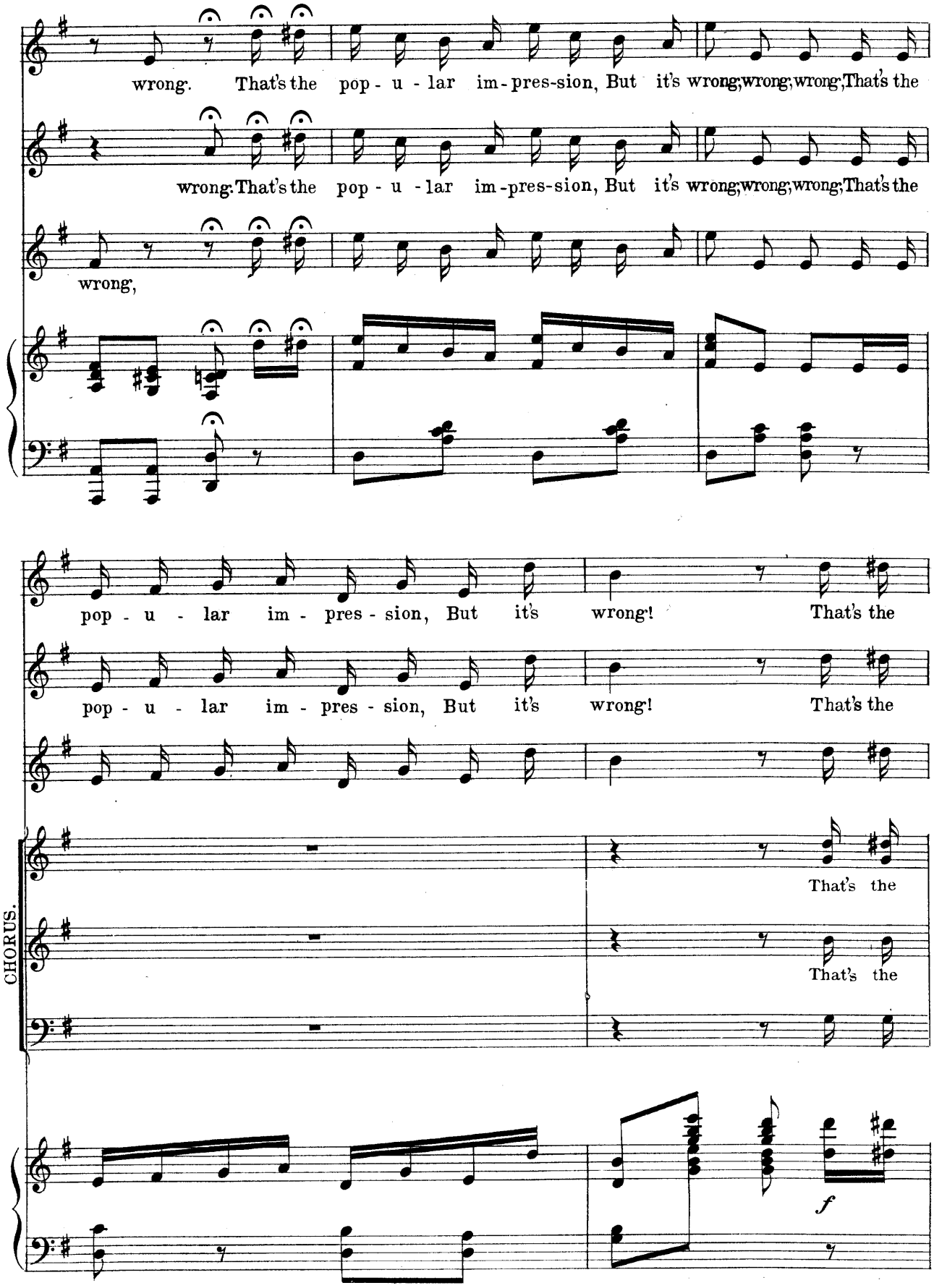

VASCALLA.
Meno mosso.
Sa - lute the tru - ly great, Ye sol - diers and pro -
TREMOLO.
Sa - lute the tru - ly great, Ye sol - diers and pro -
STACCATO.
p
vis - ion - ers, With bow ap - pro - pri - ate; The Span - ish High Com - mis - sion - ers.
vis - ion - ers, With bow ap - pro - pri - ate; The Span - ish High Com - mis - sion - ers.
CHORUS.
We
We
f

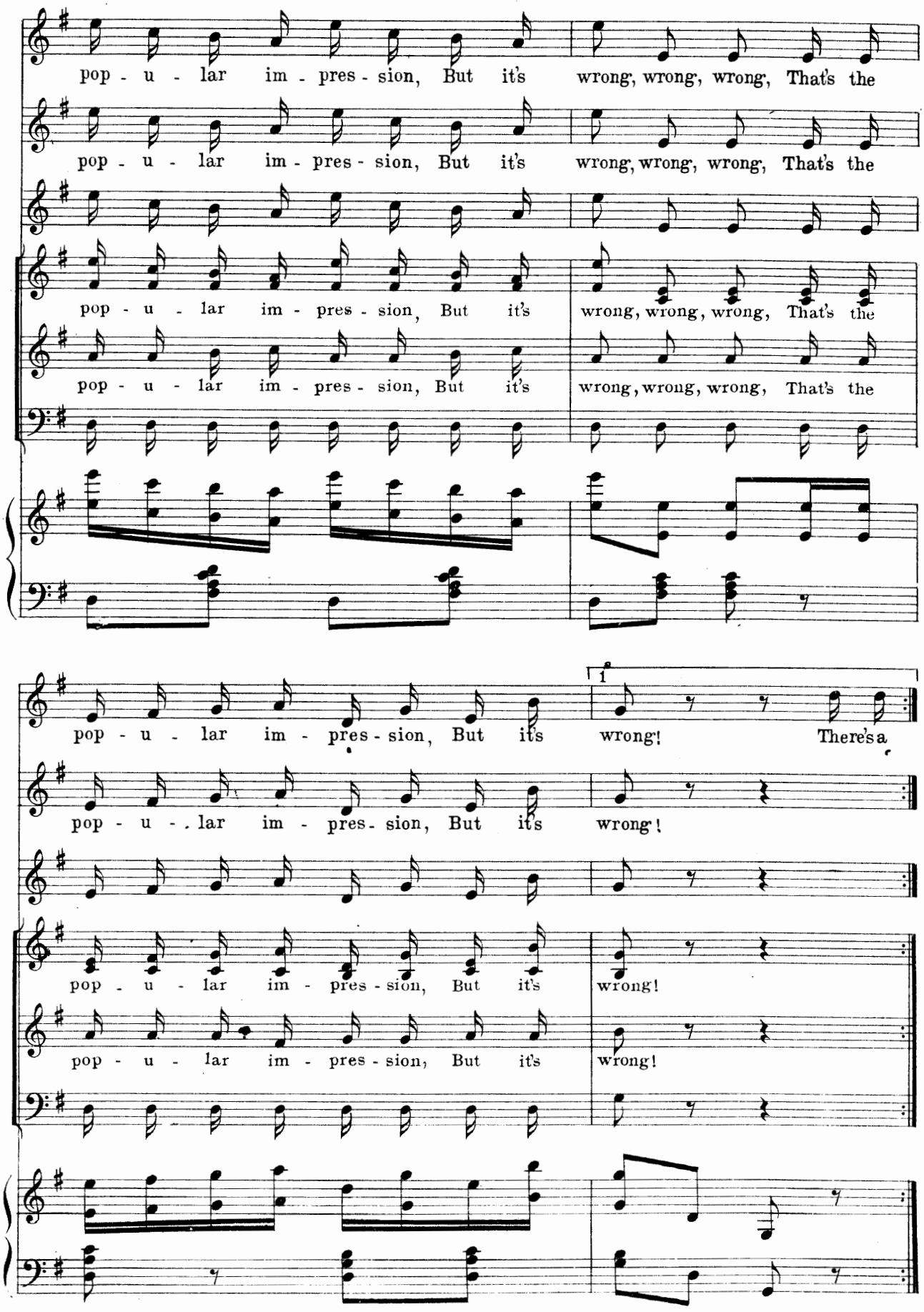

greet the tru - ly great, We sol - diers and pro -
greet the tru - ly great, We sol - diers and pro -
vis- on - ers, With bow ap - pro - pri - ate; Hail! Span- ish High Com -
vis- on - ers, With bow ap - pro - pri - ate; Hail! Span- ish High Com -
mis-sion-ers!
mis-sion-ers!
f

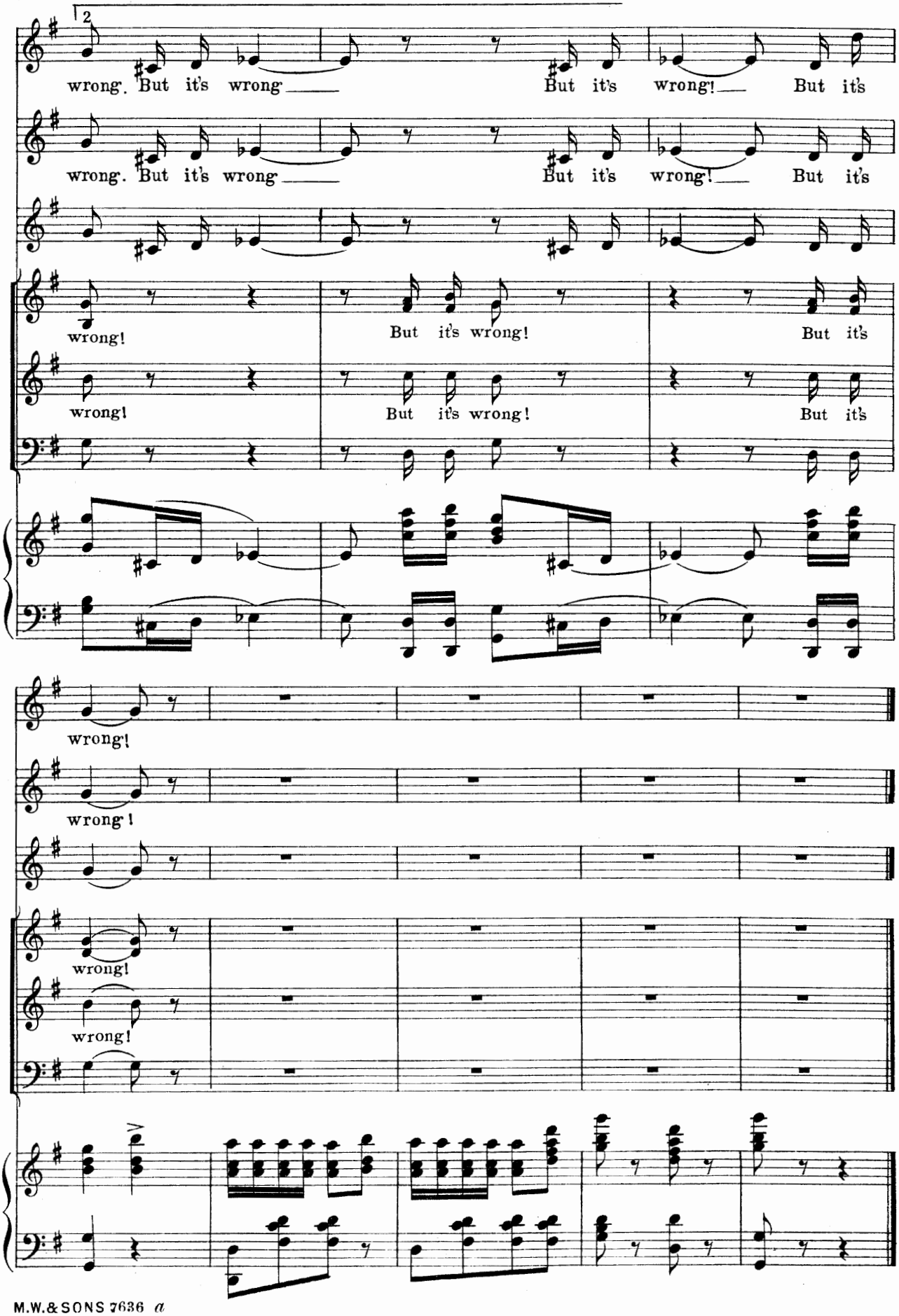

Moderato.
leggiero.
p
VASCALLA.
There's a pop- u - lar im-pres-sion,
pop- u - lar im-pres-sion,
TREMOLO.
That a leg- is - la - tor's mind
That if pol- i - ti-cians bold
STACCATO.
Is
Put a
𝄋
pp
Of the con - sci - en - tious kind;
To be sli - ly bought and sold,
That his
That each
filled with great am - bi - tion
price up - on their fav - ors
staccato.


And his
And they'd
heart is phil- an - throp - ic,
pub - lic man who knows 'em,
That his thought is pa - tri - ot - ic,
Would de - nounce 'em and ex - pose 'em;
an - ti - bood-le sen - ti - ment is strong.
lock the ras-cals up where they be - long.
There's a pop- u - lar im-pres-sion,
There's a pop- u - lar im-pres-sion,
Ed - i -
That's in -


That he nev-er has a sen-ti-ment,
That we're pro-dig-ies of hon-or,
Not mo-ral-ly cor-rect,
And we're par-a-gons of truth,
fy-ing in ef-fect,
stilled in budding youth,
And that
And our
He's con-tin-u-al-ly scorning,
Is a con-stant in-spir-a-tion,
That's the pop-u-lar im-pres-sion,
That's the pop-u-lar im-pres-sion,
lob-by-ists' sub-orn-ing,
no-ble oc-cu-pa-tion
But it's
But it's


wrong. That's the pop - u - lar im - pres-sion, But it's wrong;wrong;wrong;That's the
wrong;That's the pop - u - lar im - pres-sion, But it's wrong;wrong;wrong;That's the
wrong,
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong! That's the
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong! That's the
CHORUS.
That's the
That's the
f


pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong, wrong, wrong, That's the
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong, wrong, wrong, That's the
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong, wrong, wrong, That's the
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong, wrong, wrong, That's the
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong! There's a
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong!
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong!
pop - u - lar im - pres - sion, But it's wrong!


2
wrong. But it's wrong But it's wrong! But it's
wrong. But it's wrong But it's wrong! But it's
wrong! But it's wrong! But it's
wrong! But it's wrong! But it's
wrong!
wrong!
wrong!
wrong!

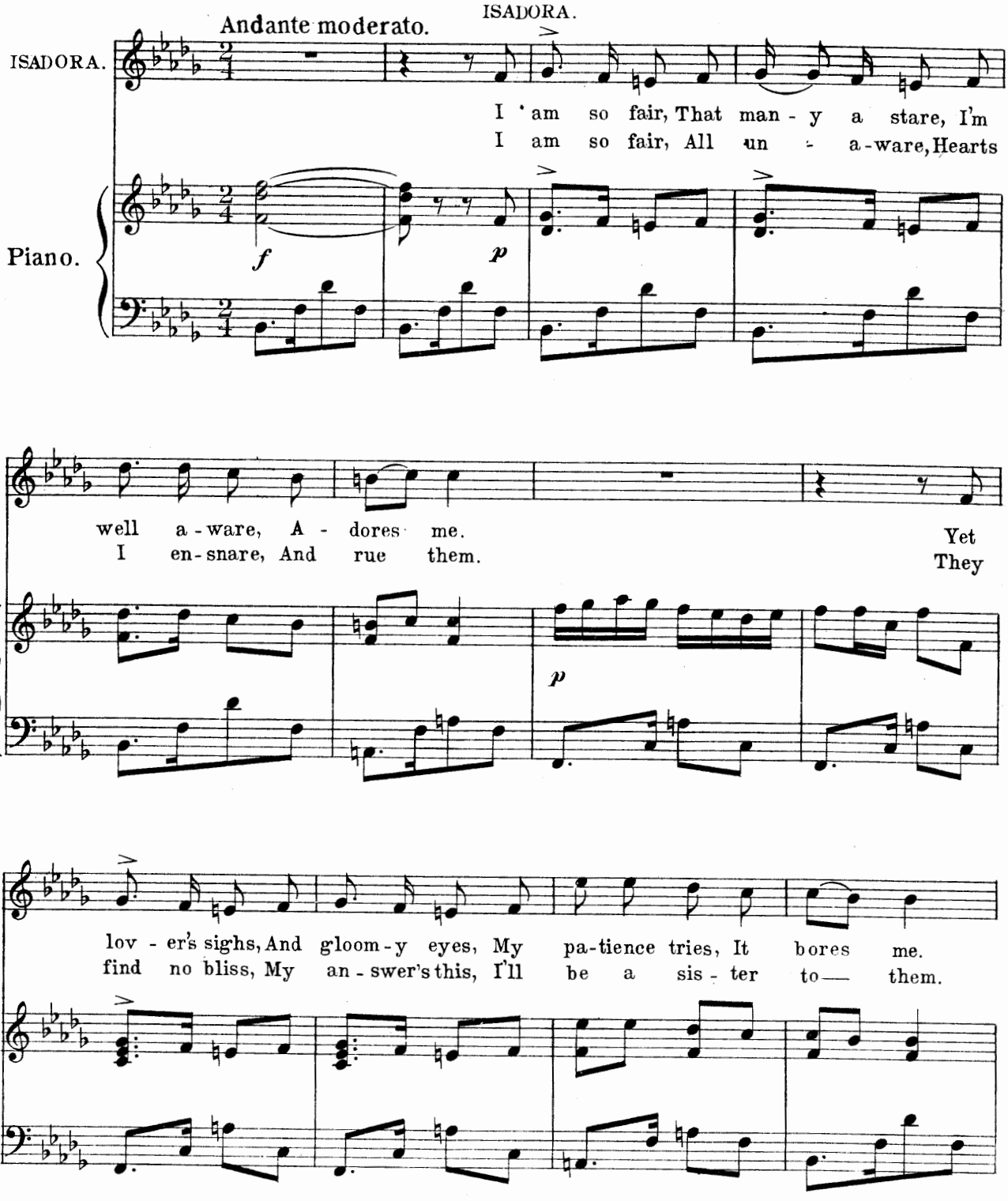
3484
No 2.

I Am So Fair.

Isadora, Tremolo, Staccato and Vascalla.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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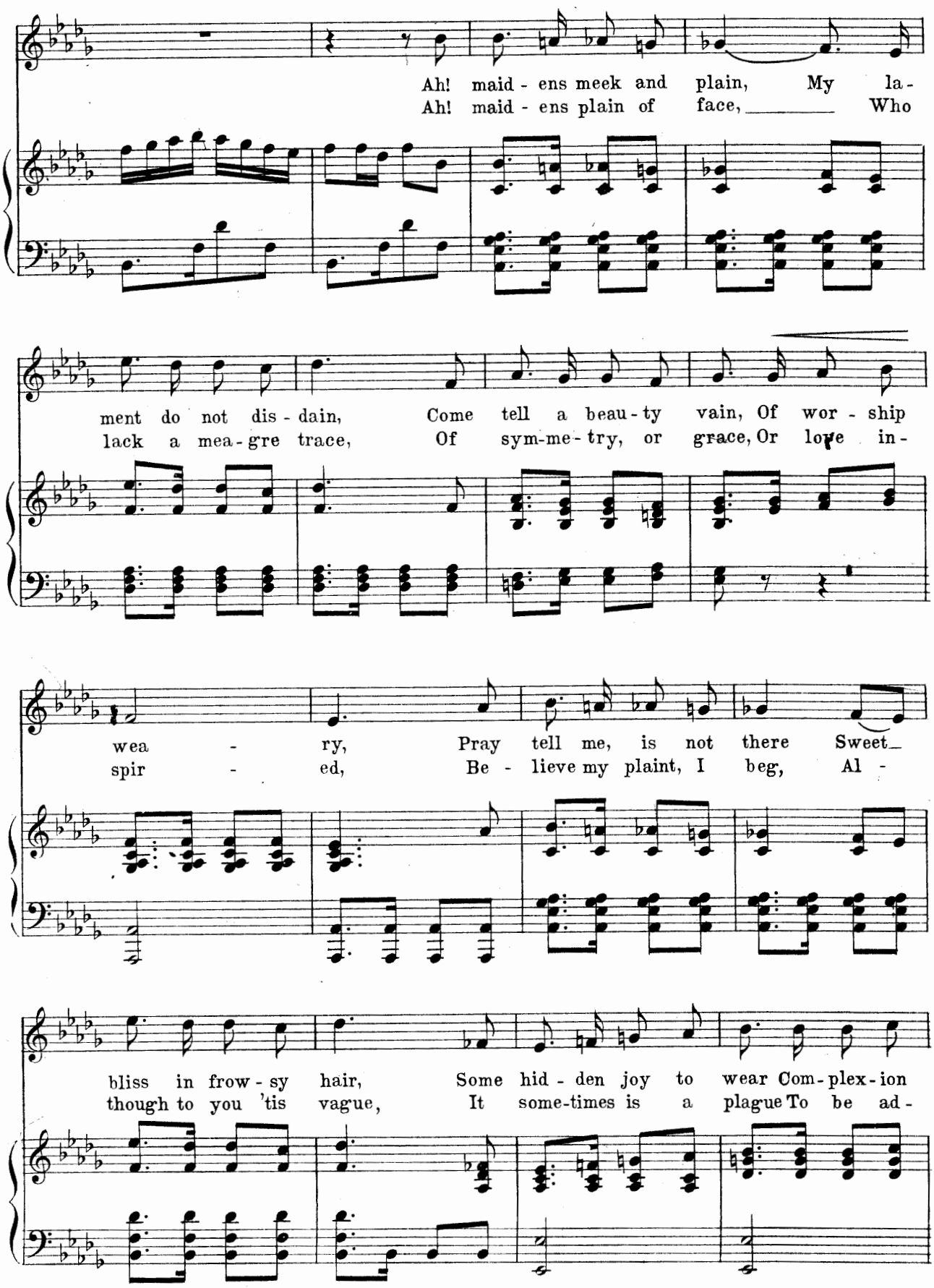
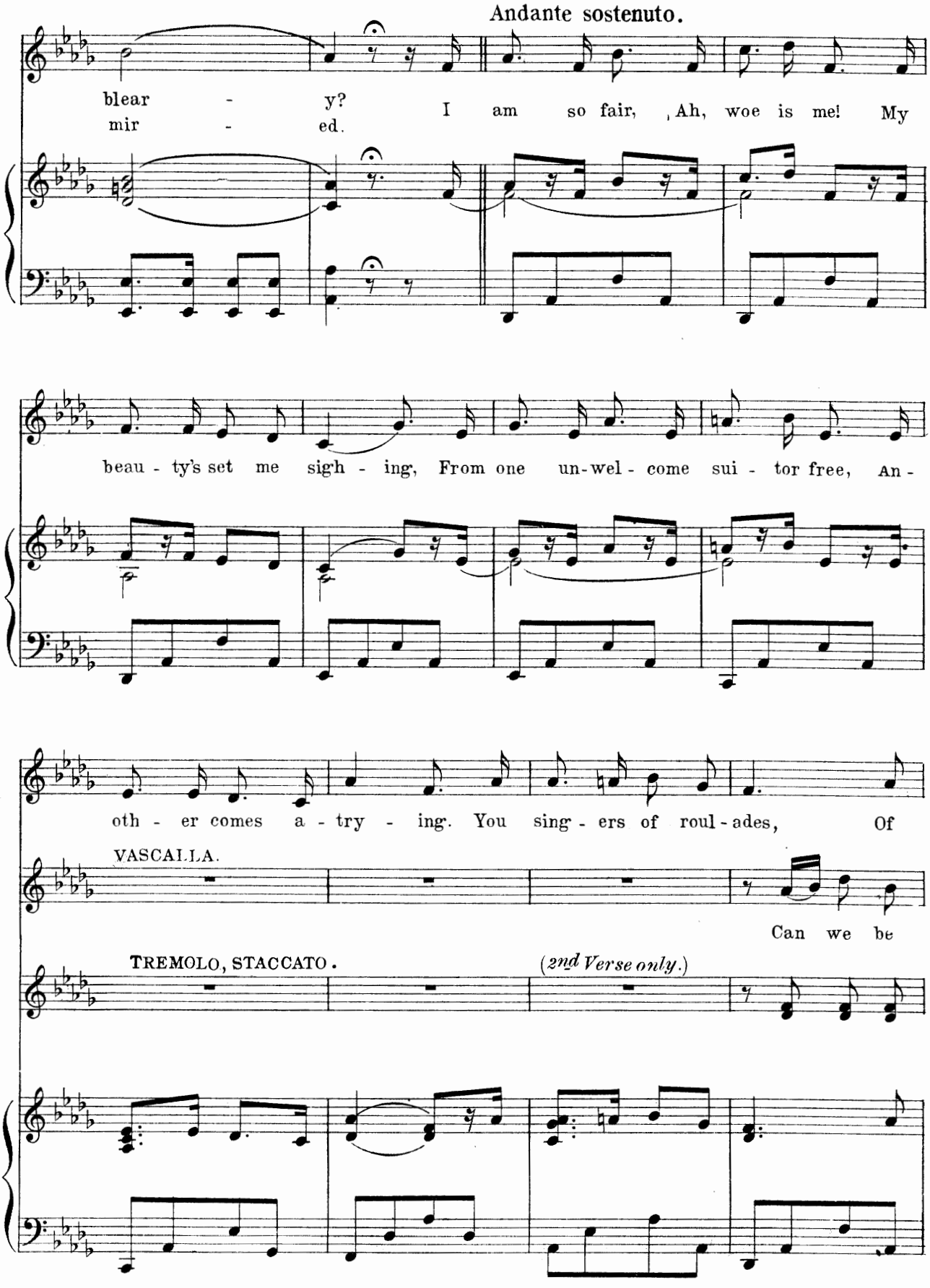
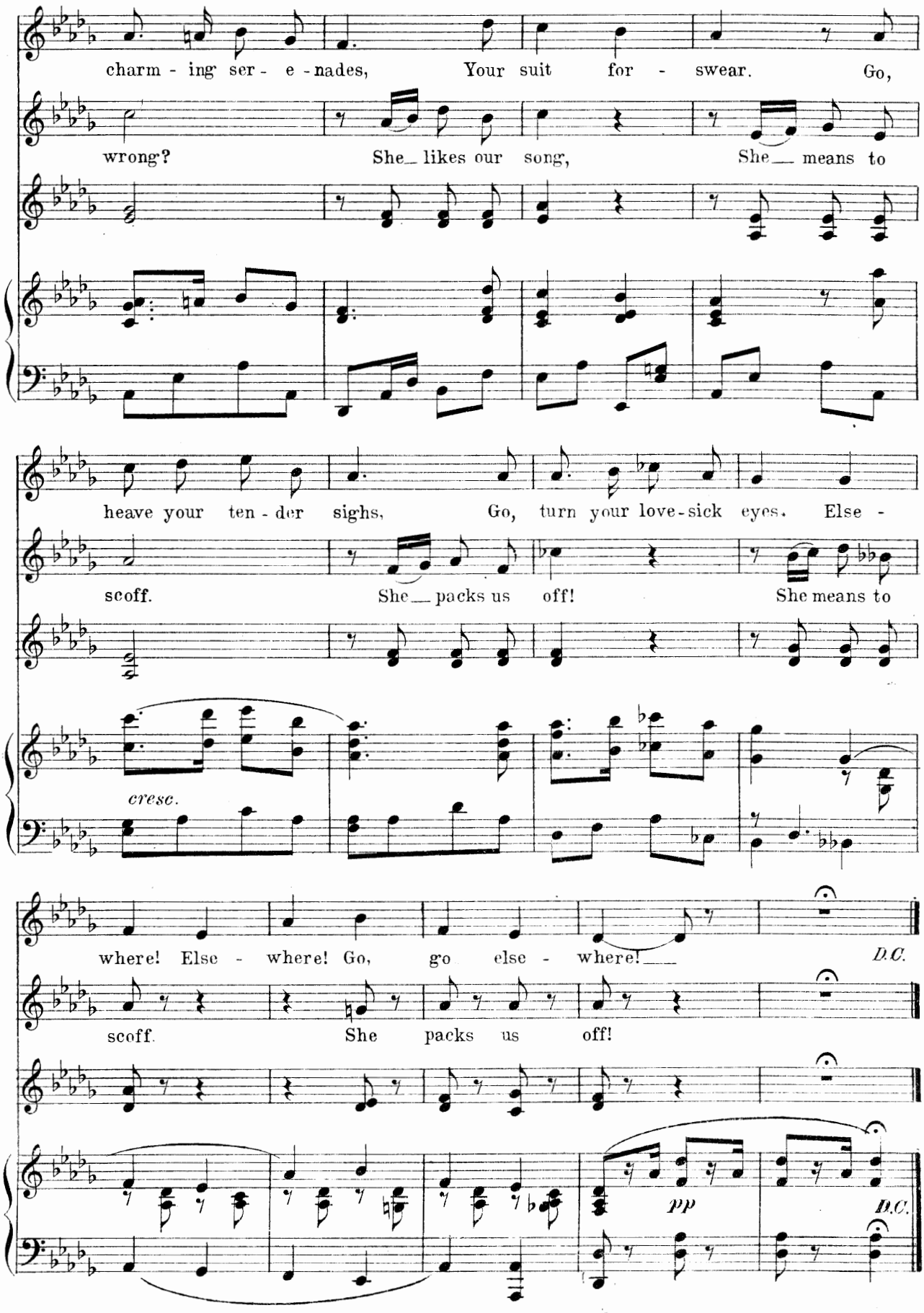

Ah! maid - ens meek and plain, My la-
Ah! maid - ens plain of face, Who
ment do not dis - dain, Come tell a beau - ty vain, Of wor - ship
lack a mea - gre trace, Of sym-me - try, or grace, Or love in -
wea - ry, Pray tell me, is not there Sweet
spir - ed, Be - lieve my plaint, I beg, Al -
bliss in frow - sy hair, Some hid - den joy to wear Com - plex - ion
though to you 'tis vague, It some-times is a plague To be ad -


Andante sostenuto.
blear - y?
mir - ed.
I am so fair, Ah, woe is me! My
beau - ty's set me sigh - ing, From one un-wel - come sui - tor free, An -
oth - er comes a - try - ing. You sing - ers of roul - ades, Of
VASCALLA.
Can we be
TREMOLO, STACCATO.
(2nd Verse only.)


charm - ing ser - e - nades, Your suit for - swear. Go,
wrong? She_ likes our song, She__ means to
heave your ten - der sighs, Go, turn your love-sick eyes. Else -
scoff. She__ packs us off! She means to
cresc.
where! Else - where! Go, go else - where!__
D.C.
scoff. She packs us off!
pp
D.C.

3490

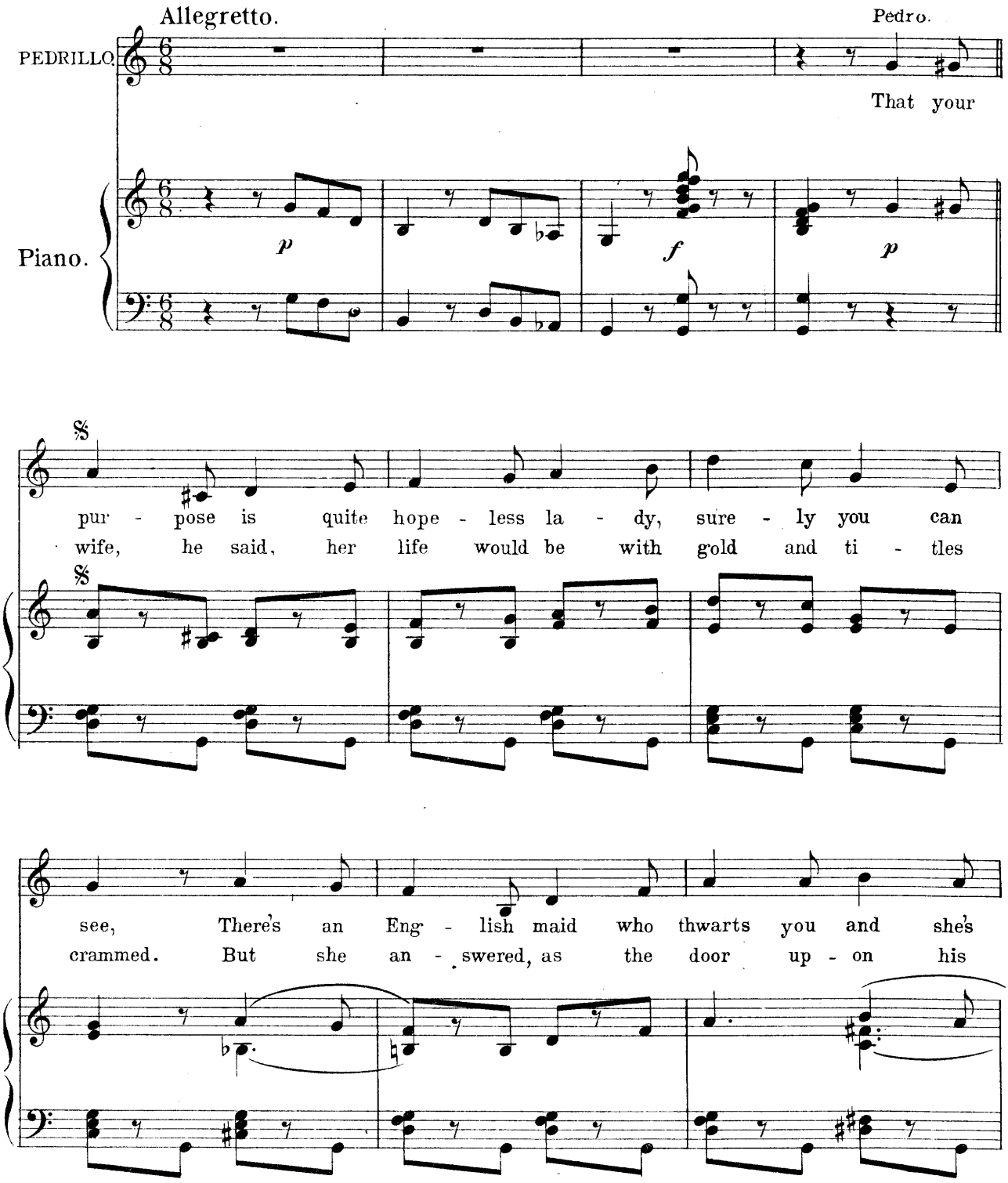
No 3.

Said The Governor.

Isadora Pedrillo, Vascallo, Tremolo and Staccato.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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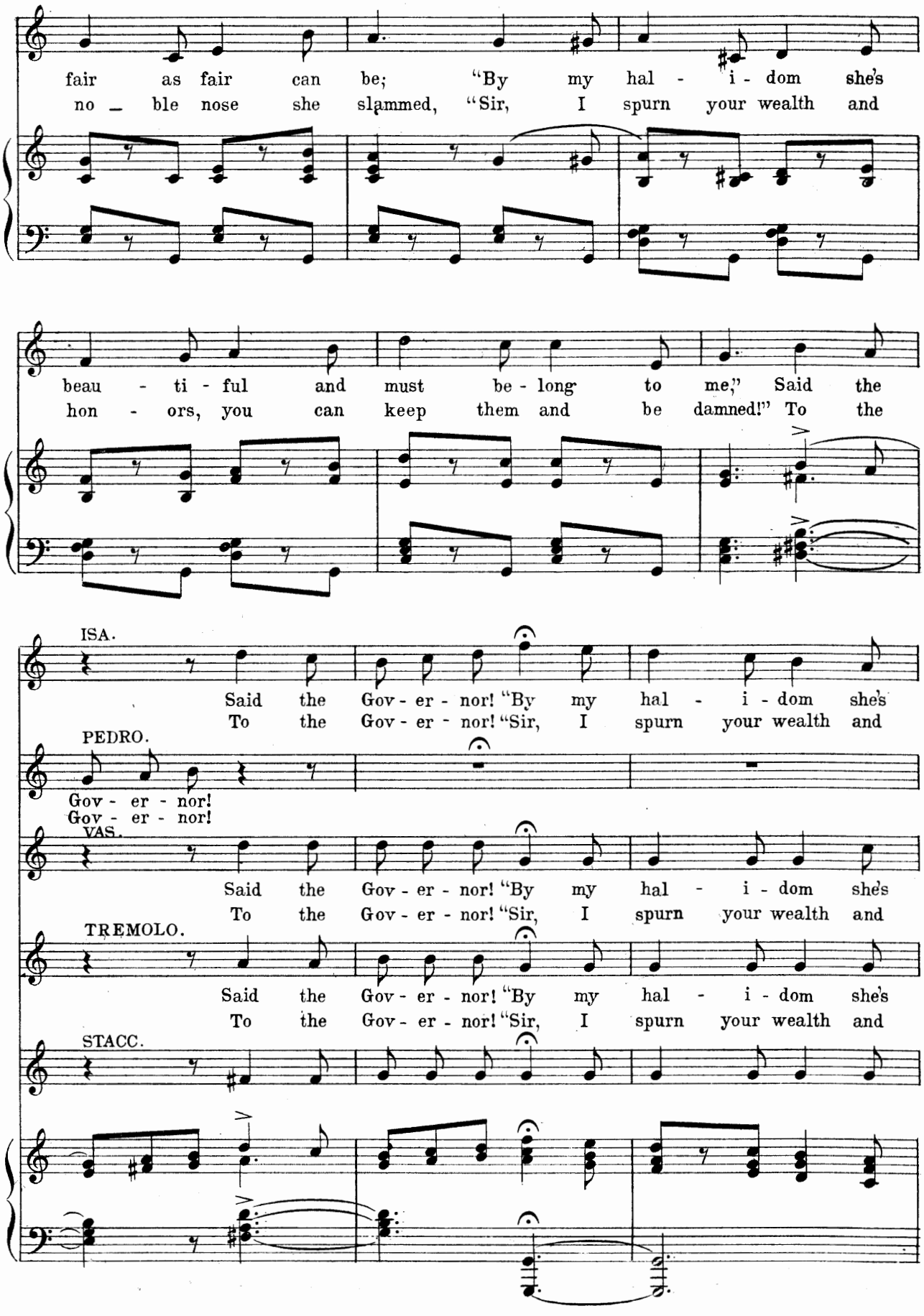
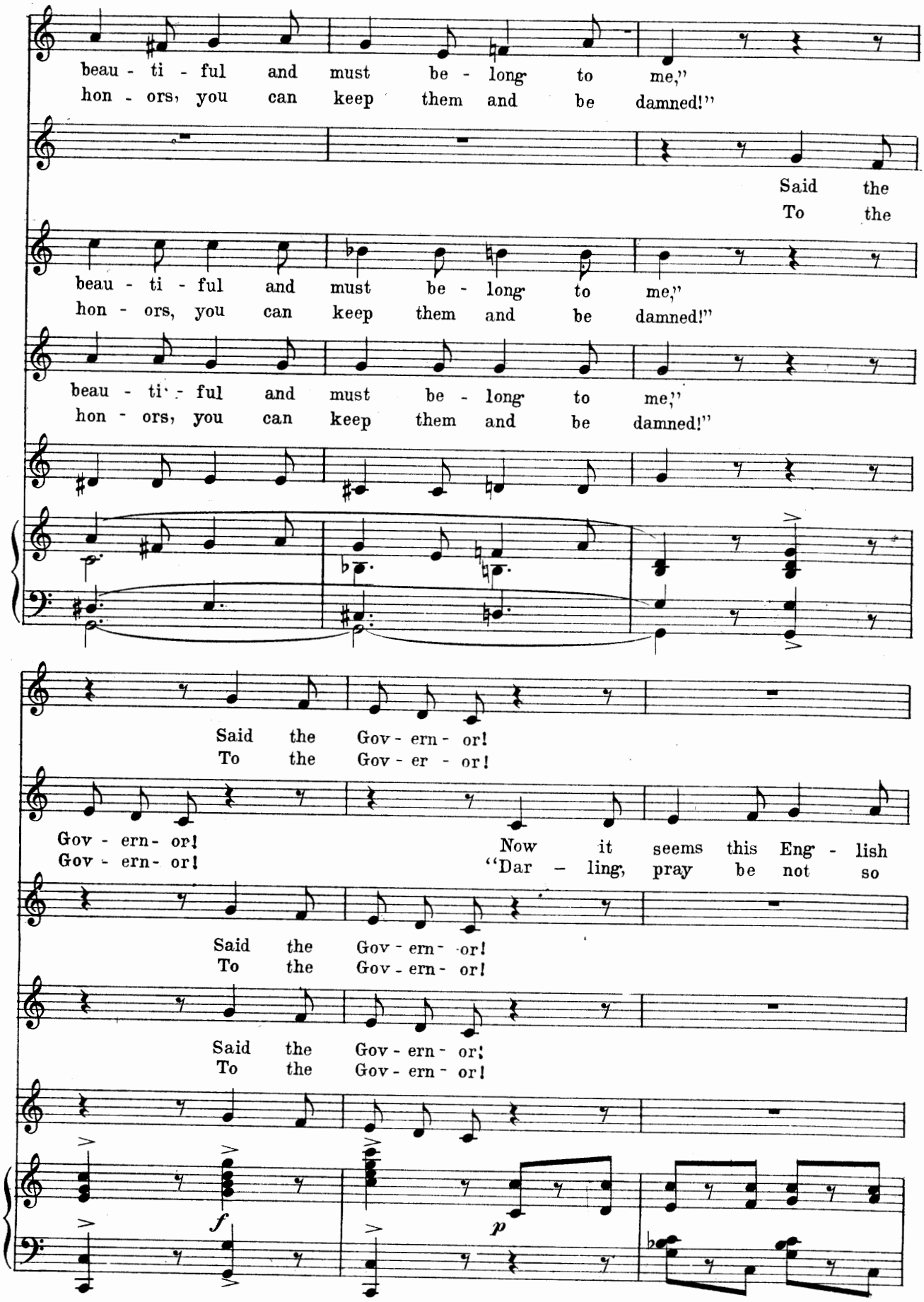
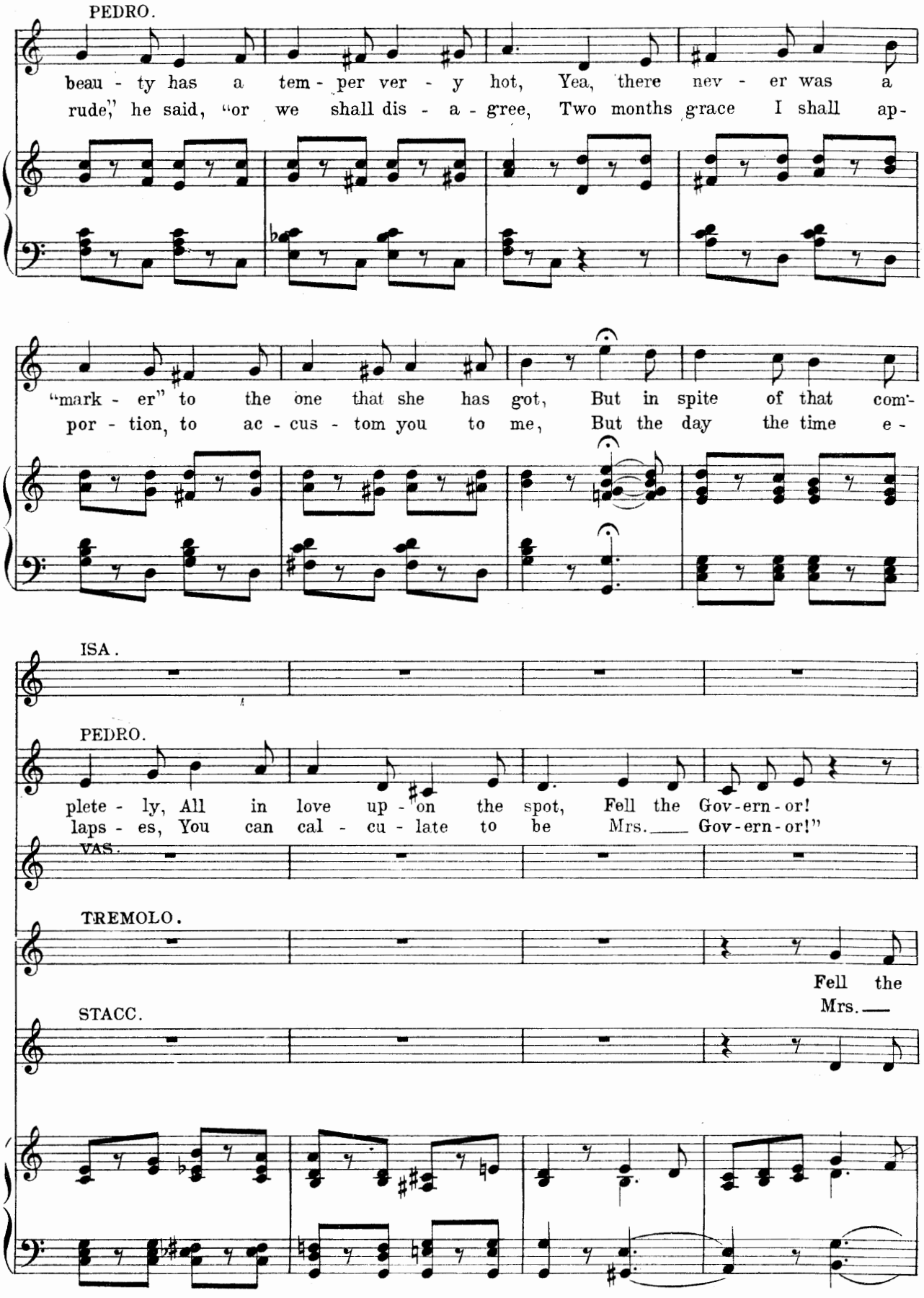
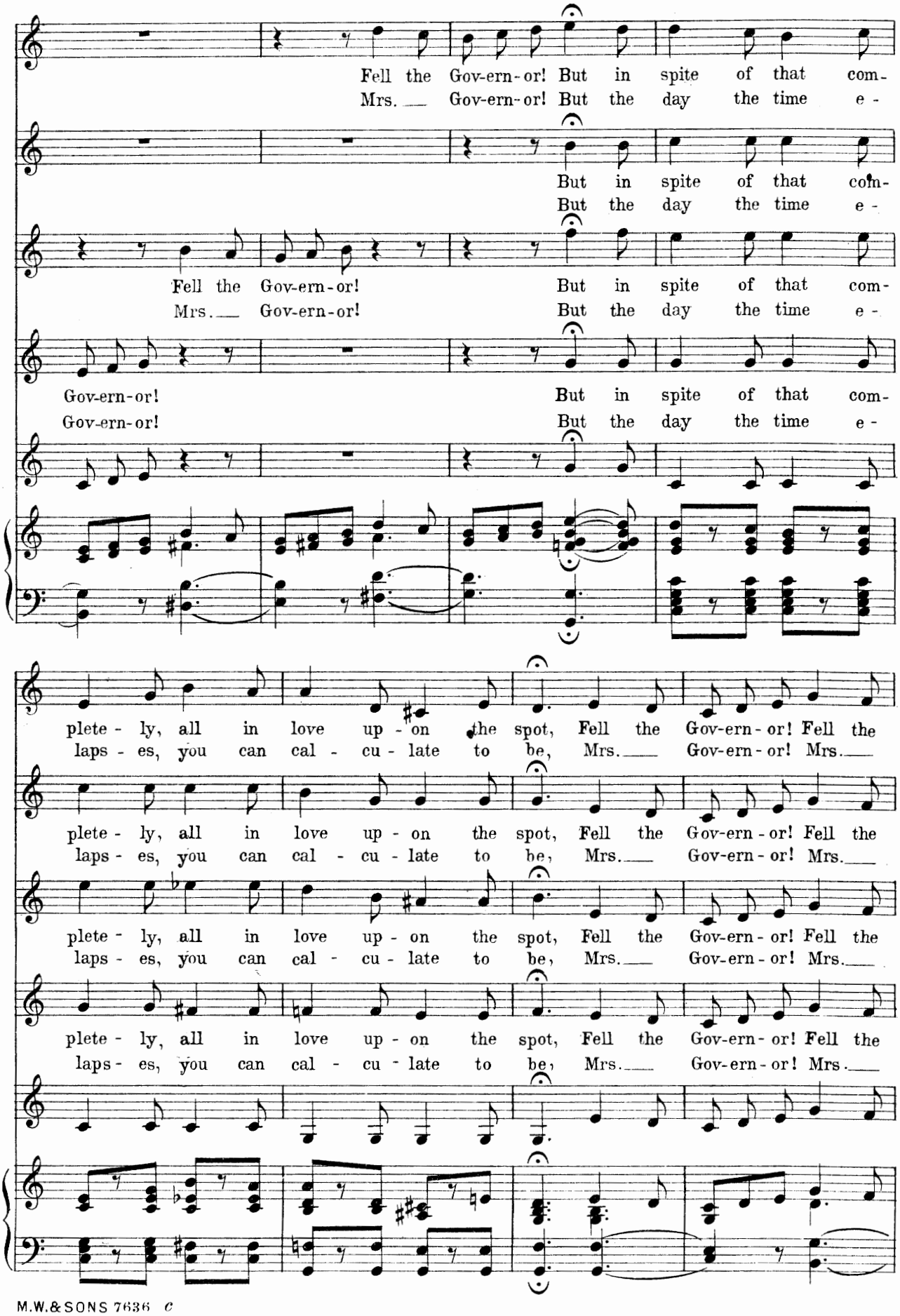
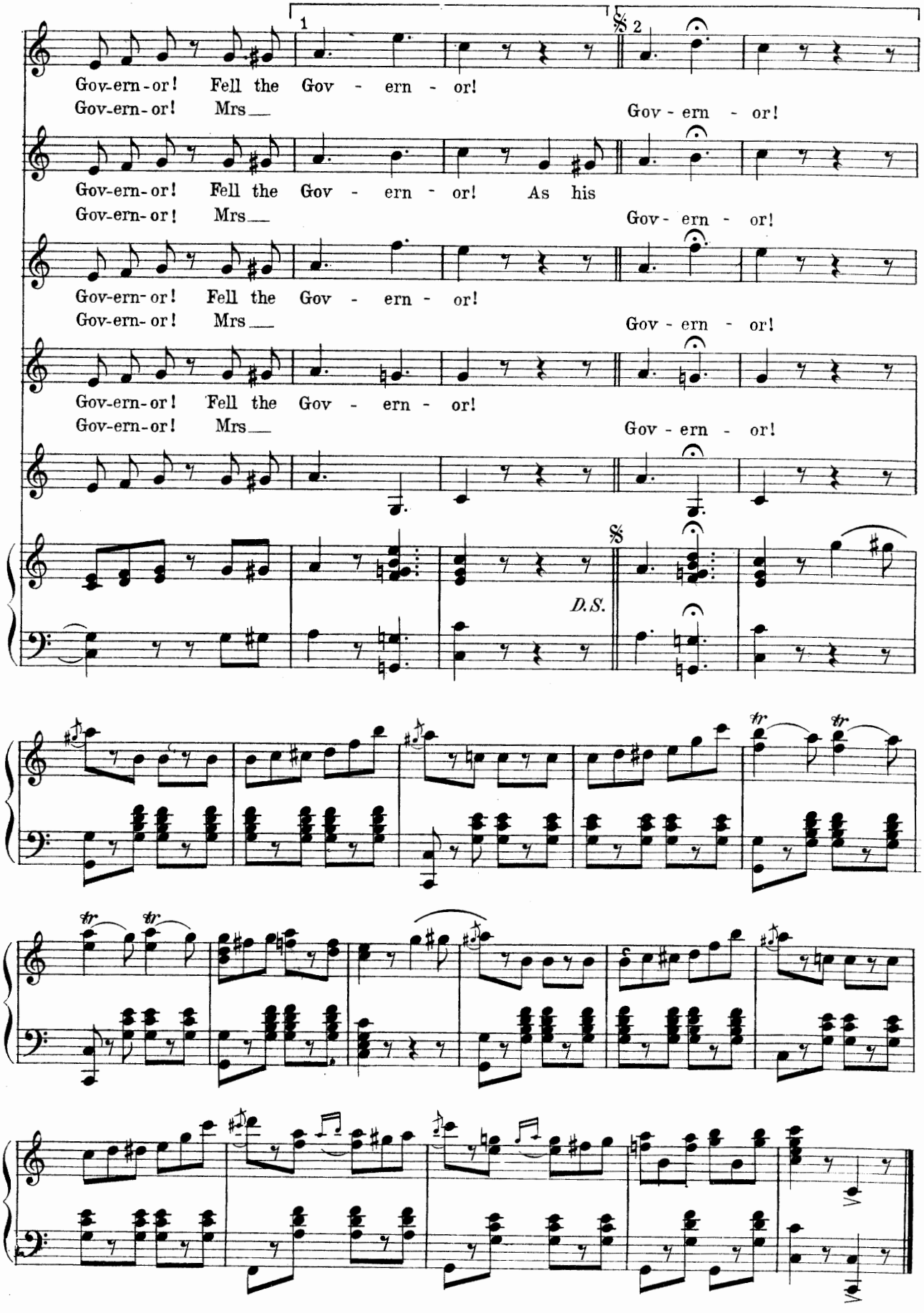

fair as fair can be; "By my hal - i - dom she's
no _ ble nose she slammed, "Sir, I spurn your wealth and
beau - ti - ful and must be - long to me," Said the
hon - ors, you can keep them and be damned!" To the
ISA.
Said the Gov - er - nor! "By my hal - i - dom she's
To the Gov - er - nor! "Sir, I spurn your wealth and
PEDRO.
Gov - er - nor!
Gov - er - nor!
VAS.
Said the Gov - er - nor! "By my hal - i - dom she's
To the Gov - er - nor! "Sir, I spurn your wealth and
TREMOLO.
Said the Gov - er - nor! "By my hal - i - dom she's
To the Gov - er - nor! "Sir, I spurn your wealth and
STACC.


beau - ti - ful and must be - long to me,"
hon - ors, you can keep them and be damned!"
Said the
To the
beau - ti - ful and must be - long to me,"
hon - ors, you can keep them and be damned!"
beau - ti - ful and must be - long to me,"
hon - ors, you can keep them and be damned!"
Said the Gov - ern - or!
To the Gov - er - or!
Gov - ern - or!
Gov - ern - or!
Now it seems this Eng - lish
"Dar - ling, pray be not so
Said the Gov - ern - or!
To the Gov - ern - or!
Said the Gov - ern - or!
To the Gov - ern - or!
f
p


PEDRO.
beau - ty has a tem - per ver - y hot, Yea, there nev - er was a
rude," he said, "or we shall dis - a - gree, Two months grace I shall ap-
"mark - er" to the one that she has got, But in spite of that com-
por - tion, to ac - cus - tom you to me, But the day the time e -
ISA.
PEDRO.
plete - ly, All in love up - on the spot, Fell the Gov-ern-or!
laps - es, You can cal - cu - late to be Mrs. Gov-ern-or!"
VAS.
TREMOLO.
Fell the
Mrs.
STACC.


Fell the Gov-ern-or! But in spite of that com-
Mrs. Gov-ern-or! But the day the time e -
But in spite of that com-
But the day the time e -
Fell the Gov-ern-or! But in spite of that com-
Mrs. Gov-ern-or! But the day the time e -
Gov-ern-or! But in spite of that com-
Gov-ern-or! But the day the time e -
plete - ly, all in love up - on the spot, Fell the Gov-ern-or! Fell the
laps - es, you can cal - cu - late to be, Mrs. Gov-ern-or! Mrs.
plete - ly, all in love up - on the spot, Fell the Gov-ern-or! Fell the
laps - es, you can cal - cu - late to be, Mrs. Gov-ern-or! Mrs.
plete - ly, all in love up - on the spot, Fell the Gov-ern-or! Fell the
laps - es, you can cal - cu - late to be, Mrs. Gov-ern-or! Mrs.
plete - ly, all in love up - on the spot, Fell the Gov-ern-or! Fell the
laps - es, you can cal - cu - late to be, Mrs. Gov-ern-or! Mrs.


1
2
Gov-ern-or! Fell the Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Mrs__
Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Fell the Gov - ern - or! As his
Gov-ern-or! Mrs__
Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Fell the Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Mrs__
Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Fell the Gov - ern - or!
Gov-ern-or! Mrs__
Gov - ern - or!
D.S.
tr
tr
tr
tr

3489

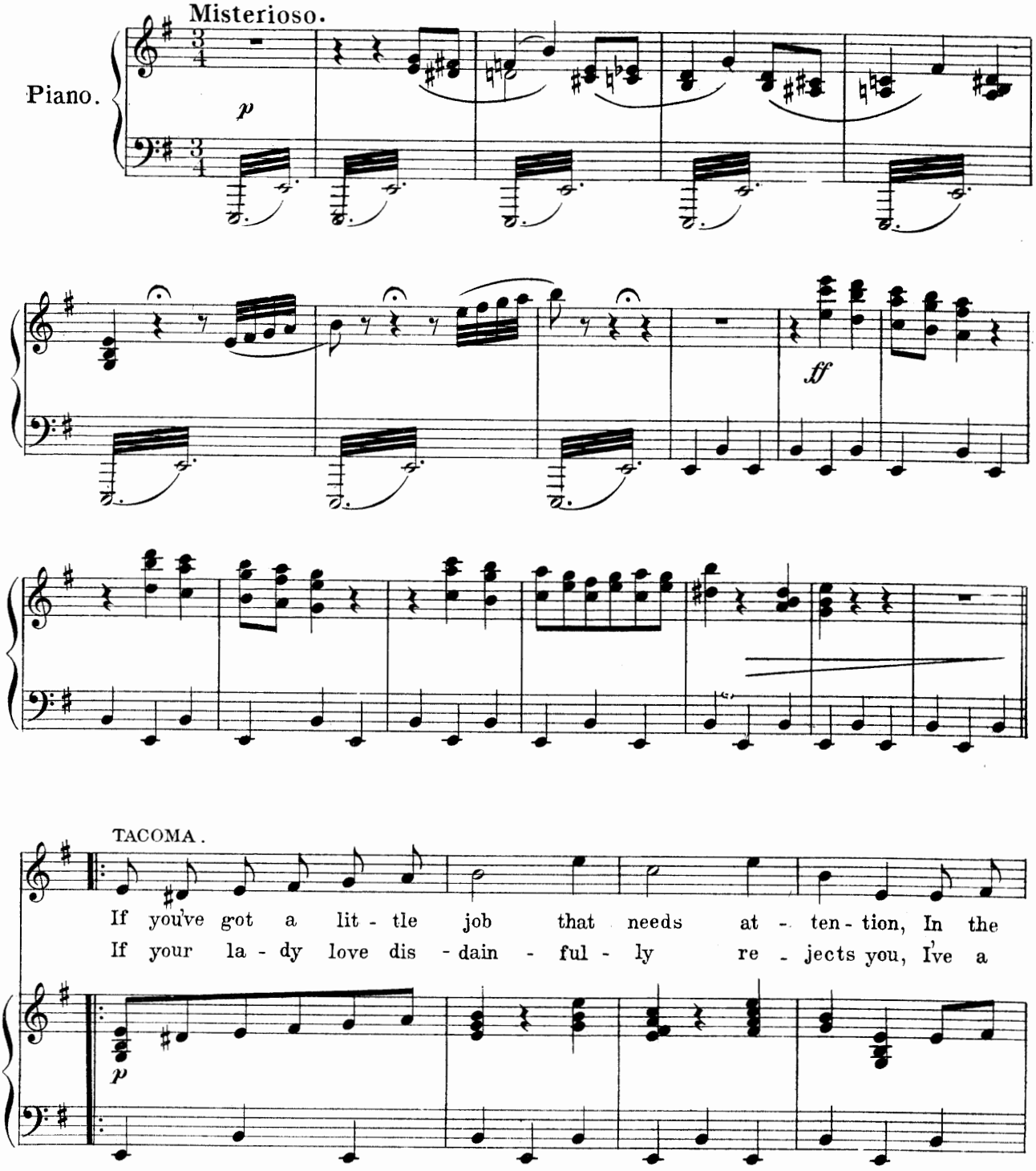
That's the Kind of Noble Savage That I Am.

No 4.

Tacoma and Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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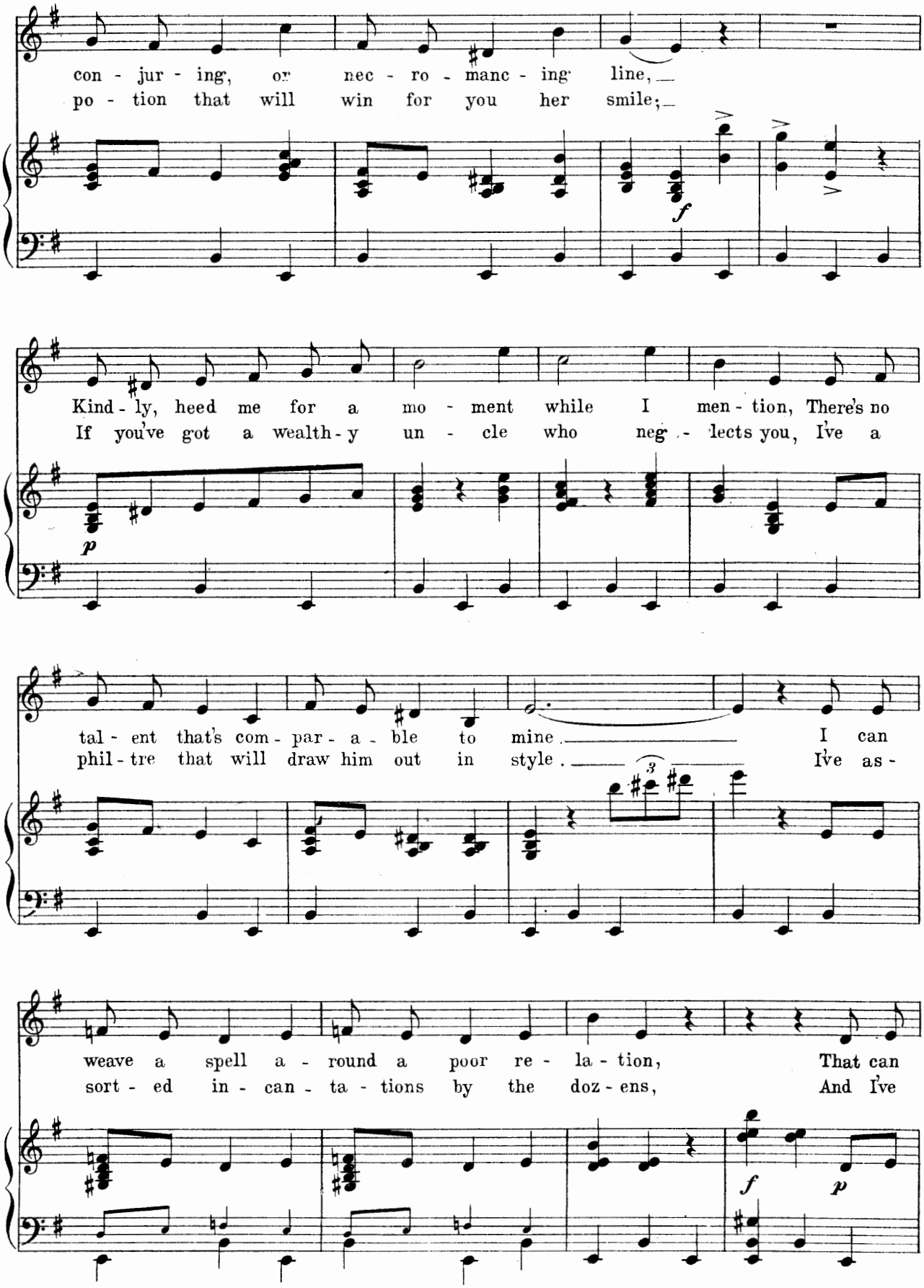
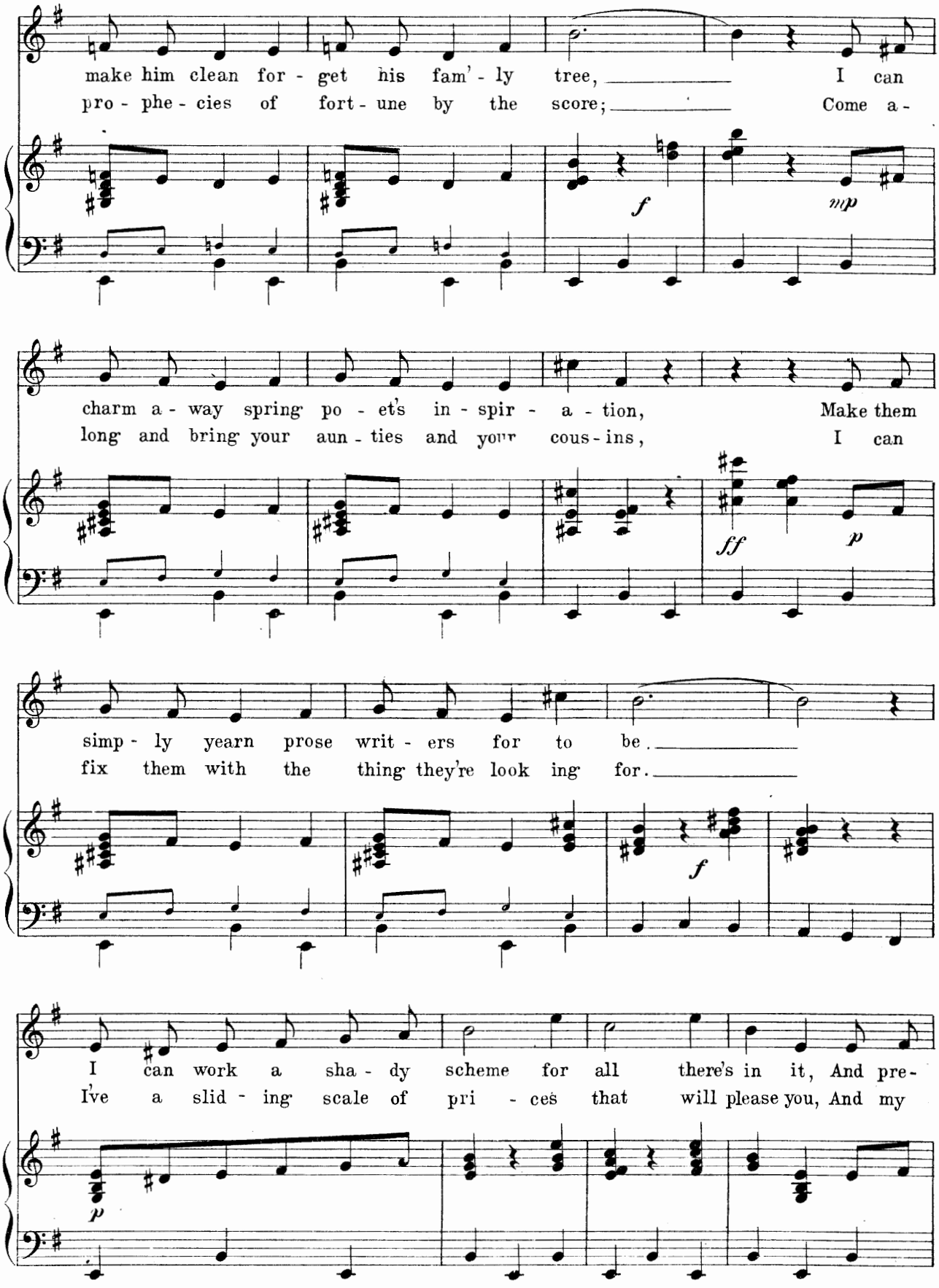
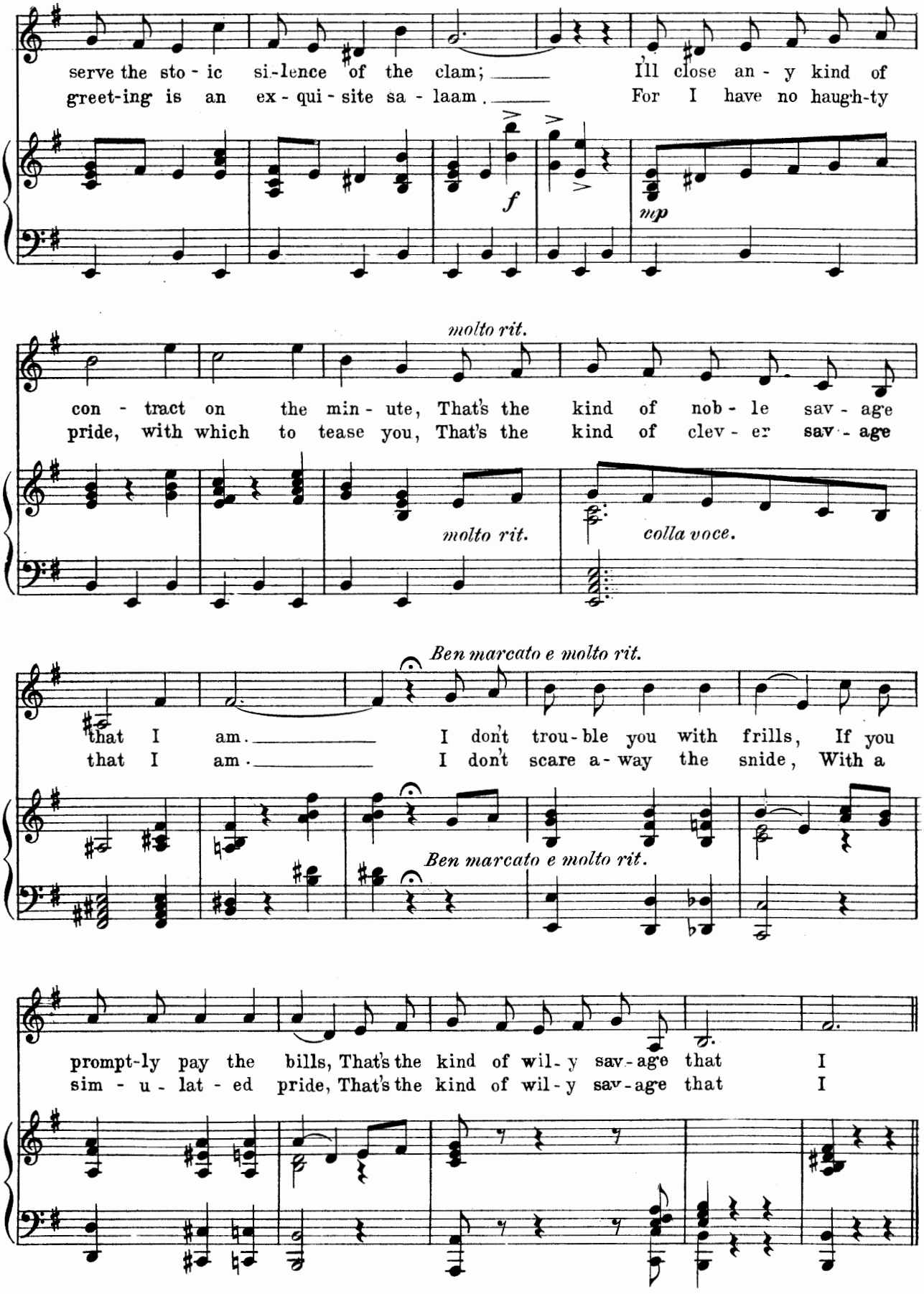
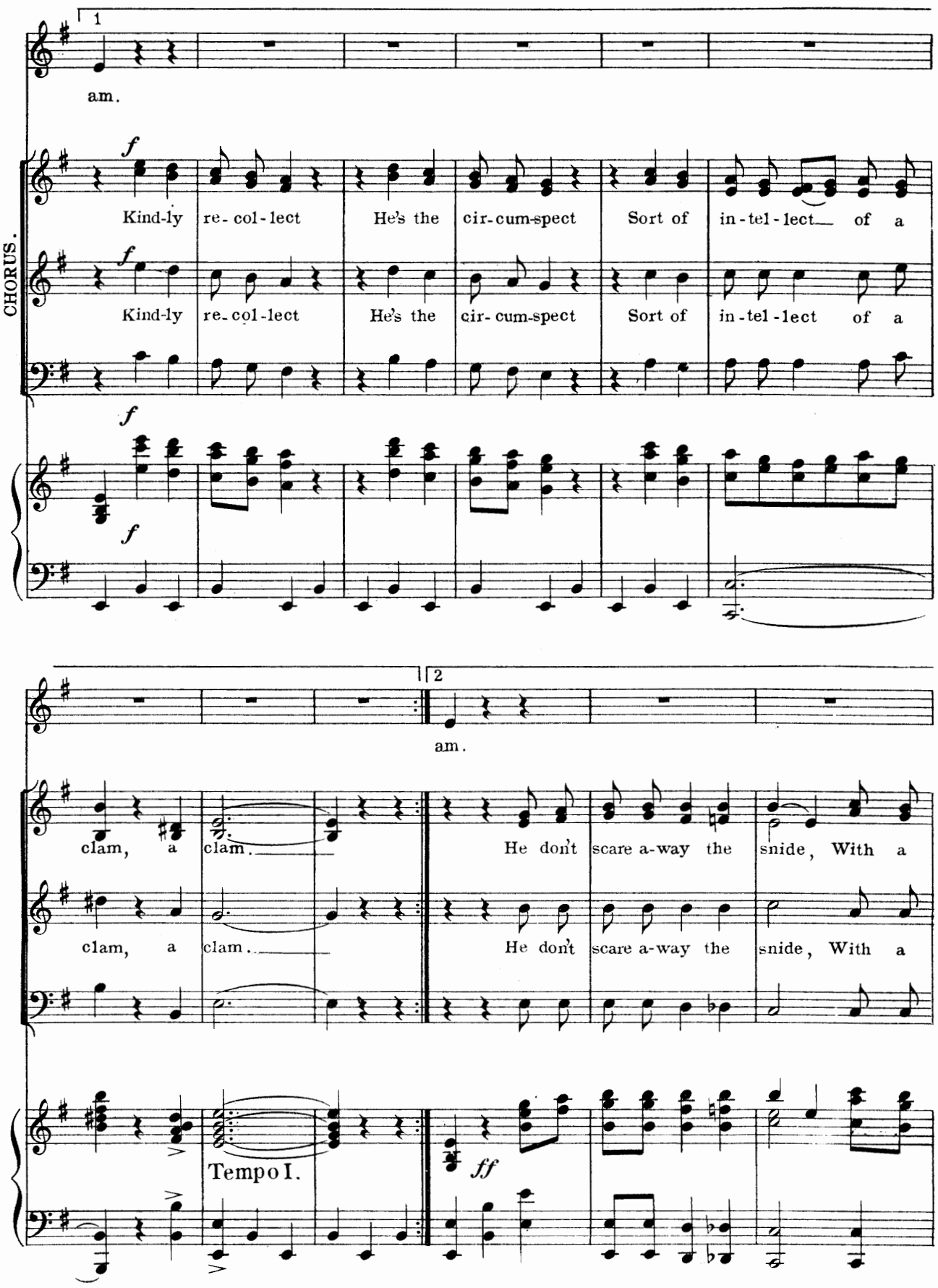
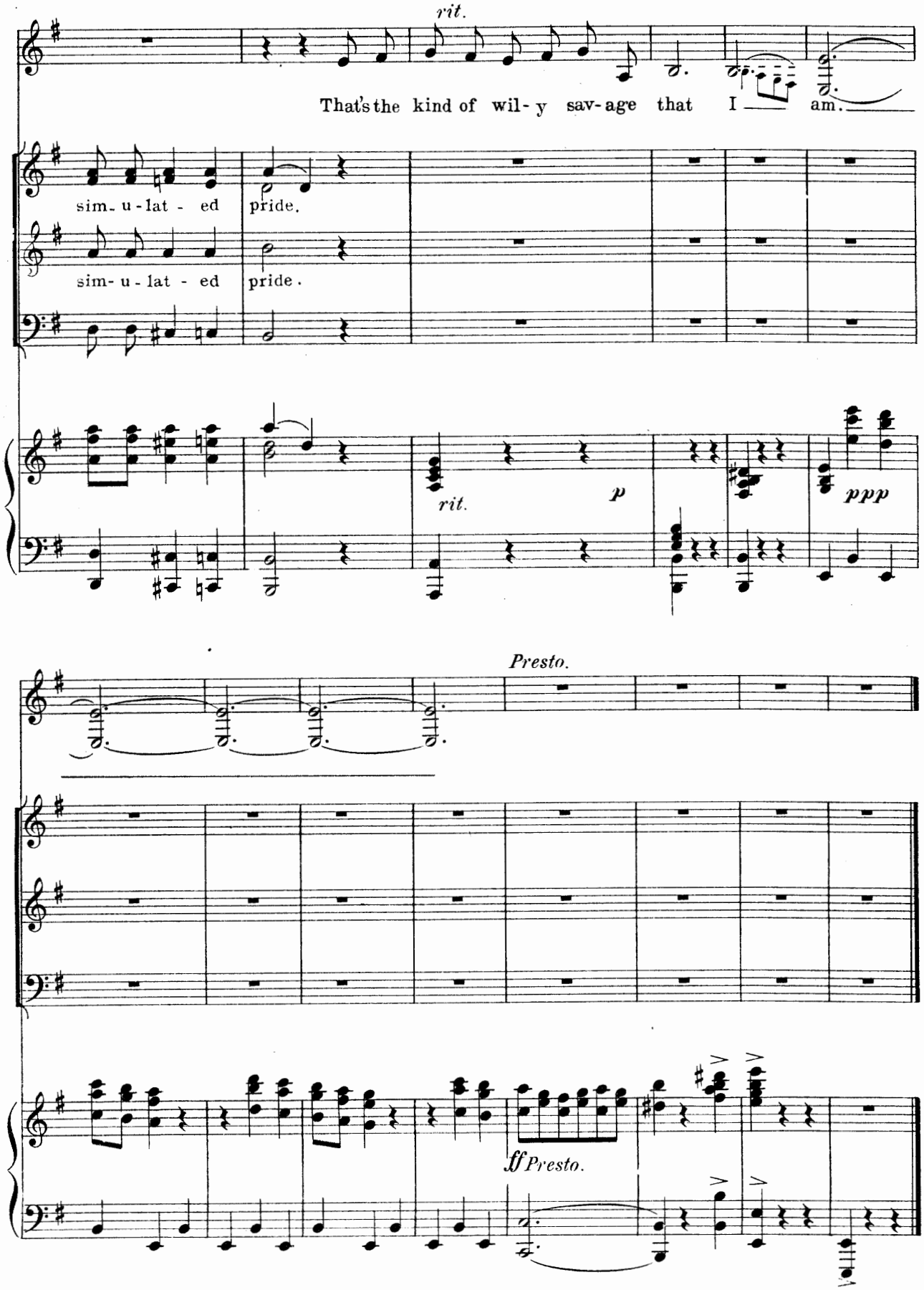

con - jur - ing, or nec - ro - manc - ing line,
po - tion that will win for you her smile;
Kind - ly, heed me for a mo - ment while I men - tion, There's no
If you've got a wealth - y un - cle who neg - lects you, I've a
tal - ent that's com - par - a - ble to mine I can
phil - tre that will draw him out in style I've as -
weave a spell a - round a poor re - la - tion, That can
sort - ed in - can - ta - tions by the doz - ens, And I've
f
p
f
p


make him clean for - get his fam' - ly tree, I can
pro - phe - cies of fort - une by the score; Come a -
f
mp
charm a - way spring po - et's in - spir - a - tion, Make them
long and bring your aun - ties and your cous - ins, I can
ff
p
simp - ly yearn prose writ - ers for to be.
fix them with the thing they're look ing for.
f
I can work a sha - dy scheme for all there's in it, And pre-
I've a slid - ing scale of pri - ces that will please you, And my
p


serve the sto - ic si-lence of the clam; ___ I'll close an - y kind of
greet-ing is an ex - qui - site sa - laam. ___ For I have no haugh-ty
f
mp
molto rit.
con - tract on the min - ute, That's the kind of nob - le sav - age
pride, with which to tease you, That's the kind of clev - er sav - age
molto rit.
colla voce.
Ben marcato e molto rit.
that I am. ___ I don't trou-ble you with frills, If you
that I am. ___ I don't scare a-way the snide, With a
Ben marcato e molto rit.
prompt-ly pay the bills, That's the kind of wil - y sav-age that I
sim - u - lat - ed pride, That's the kind of wil - y sav-age that I


1
am.
CHORUS.
f
Kind-ly re-col-lect He's the cir-cum-spect Sort of in-tel-lect of a
Kind-ly re-col-lect He's the cir-cum-spect Sort of in-tel-lect of a
2
am.
clam, a clam.
He don't scare a-way the snide, With a
clam, a clam.
He don't scare a-way the snide, With a
Tempo I.
ff


rit.
That's the kind of wil- y sav- age that I am.
sim- u - lat - ed pride.
sim- u - lat - ed pride.
rit.
p
ppp
Presto.
ff Presto.

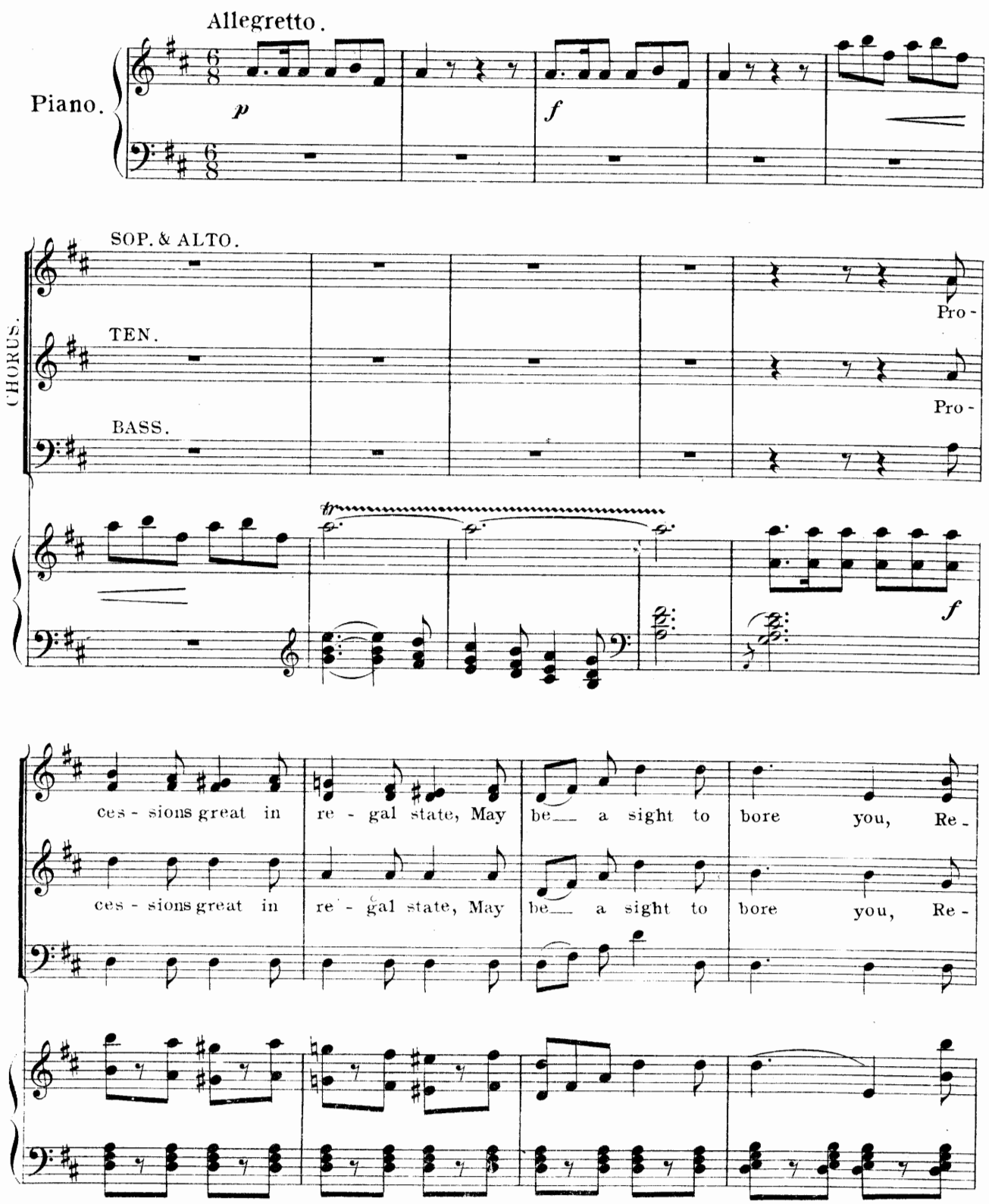
Entrance of Governor.

Nº 5a

Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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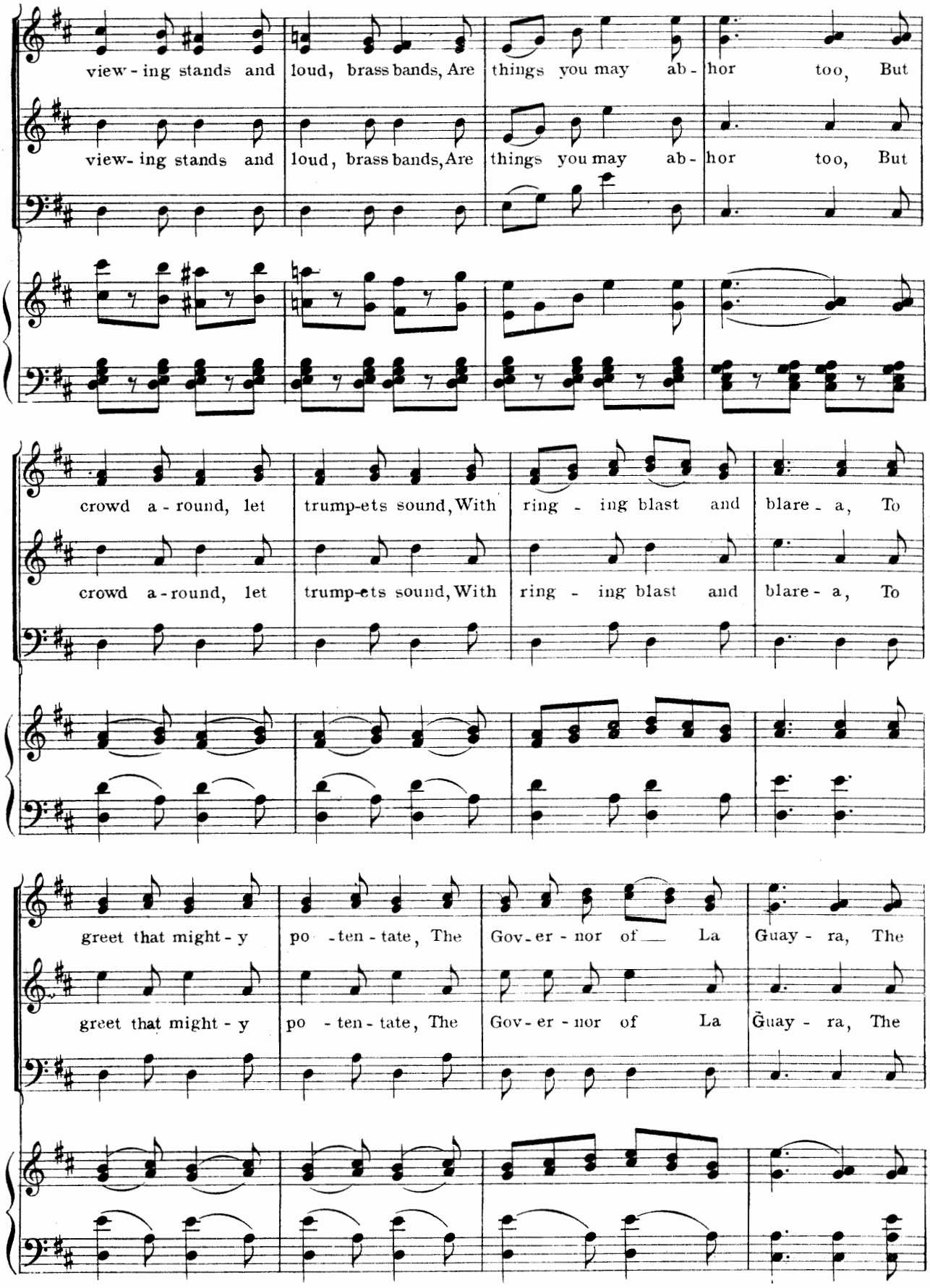
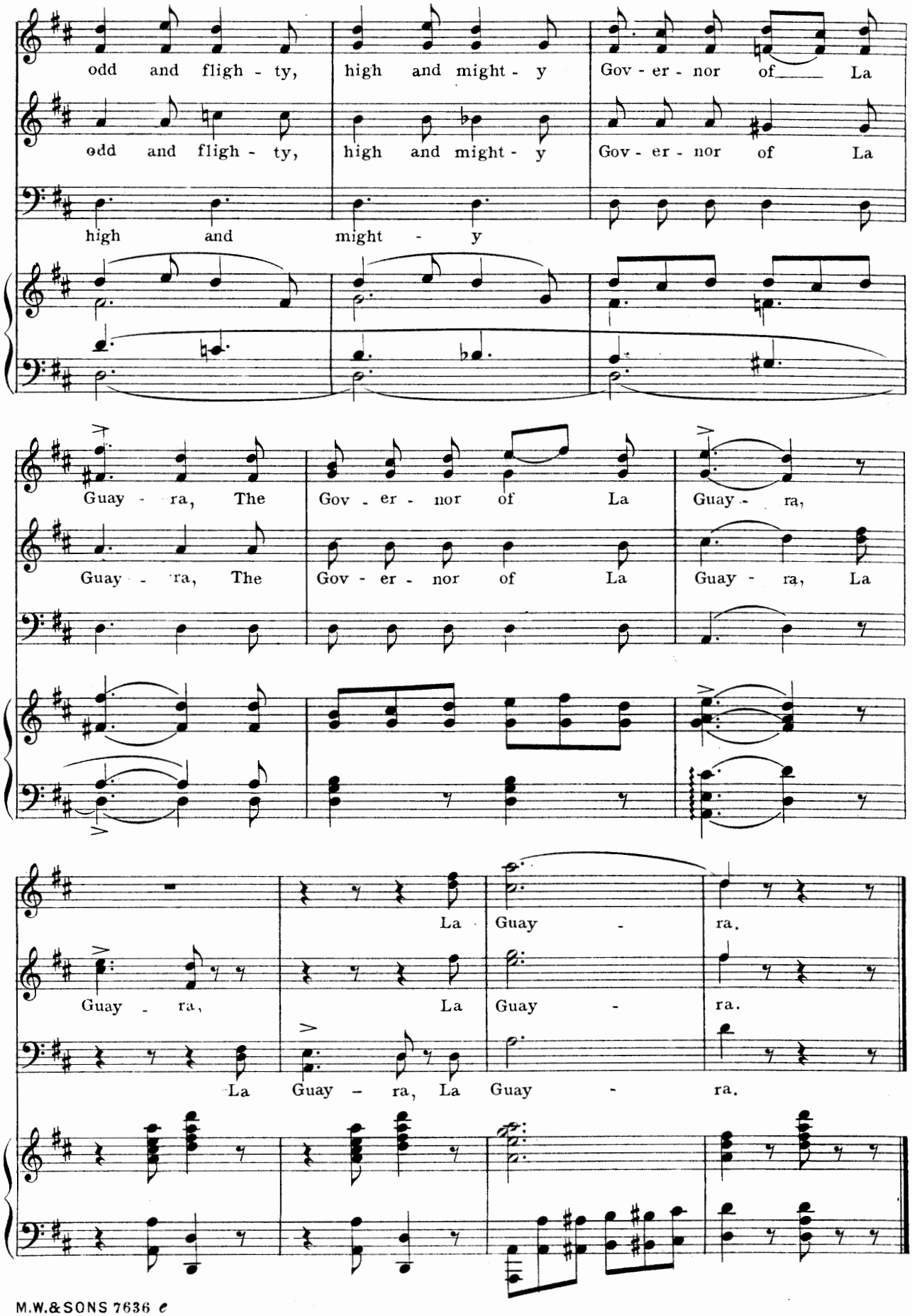

view - ing stands and loud, brass bands, Are things you may ab - hor too, But
view- ing stands and loud, brass bands, Are things you may ab - hor too, But
crowd a - round, let trump-ets sound, With ring - ing blast and blare - a, To
crowd a - round, let trump-ets sound, With ring - ing blast and blare - a, To
greet that might - y po - ten - tate, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra, The
greet that might - y po - ten - tate, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra, The


odd and fligh - ty, high and might - y Gov - er - nor of La
odd and fligh - ty, high and might - y Gov - er - nor of La
high and might - y
Guay - ra, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra,
Guay - ra, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra, La
La Guay - ra.
Guay - ra, La Guay - ra.
La Guay - ra, La Guay - ra.

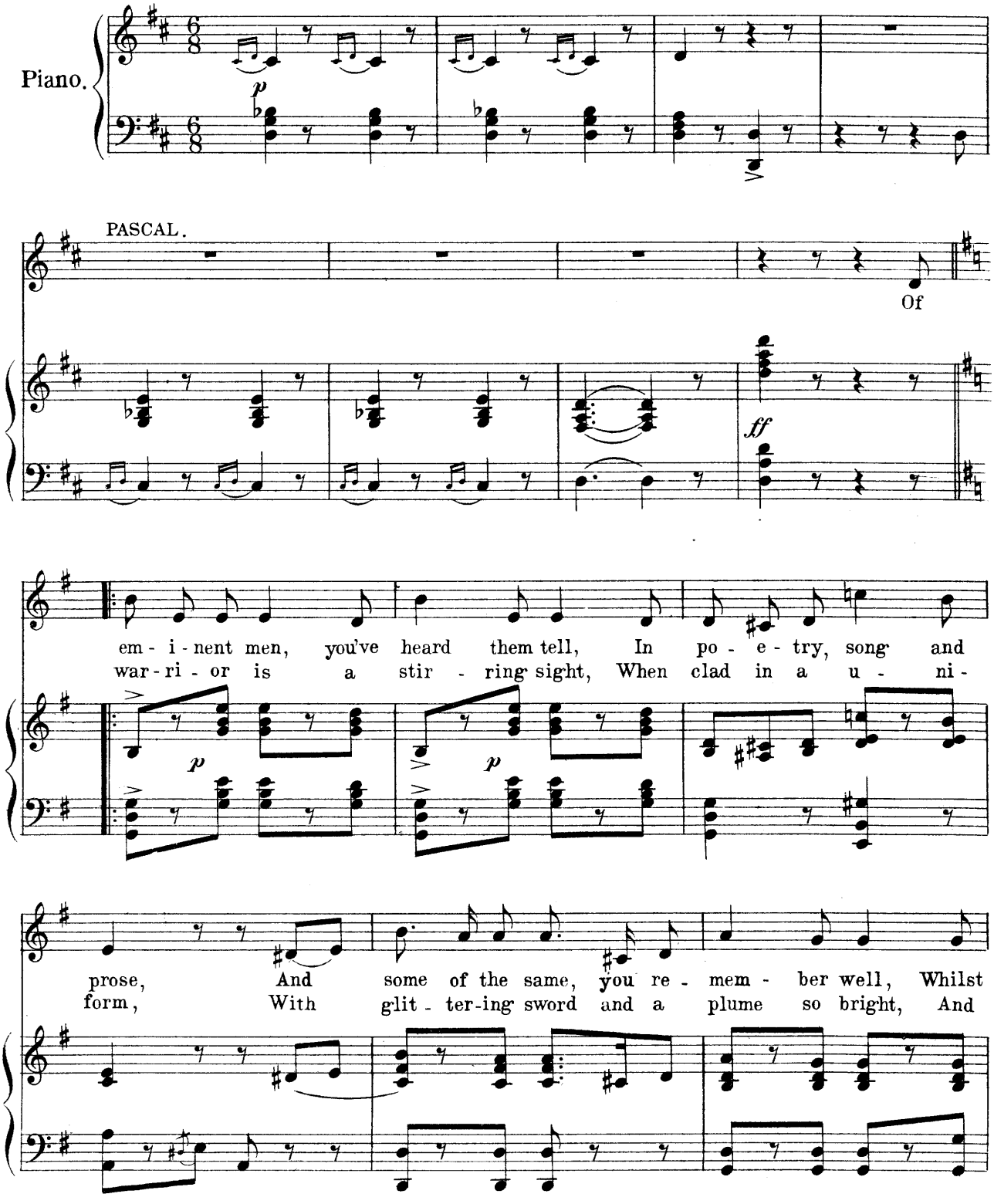
3524
No 5b

Don Pascal de Mesquita.

Pascal and Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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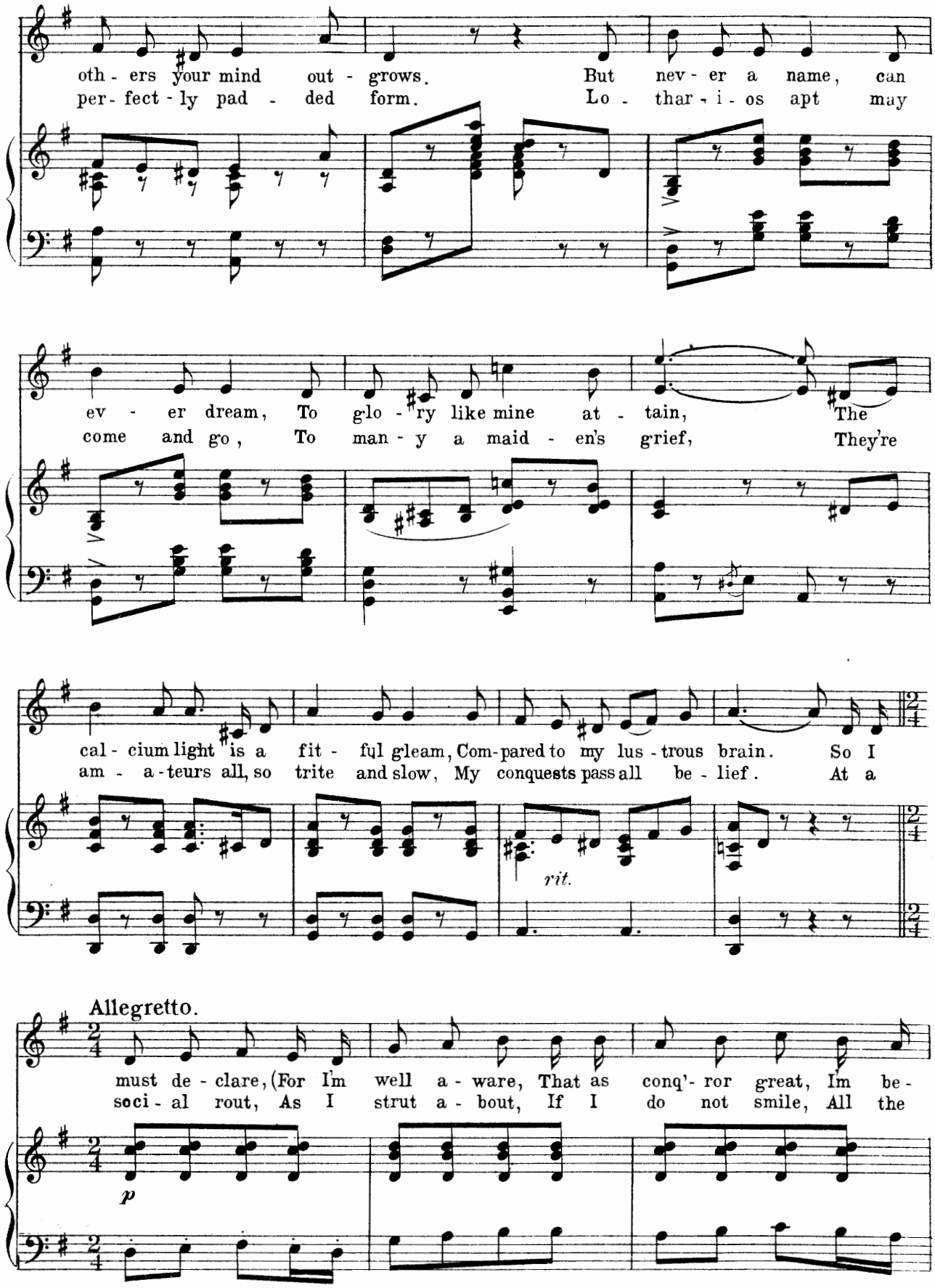
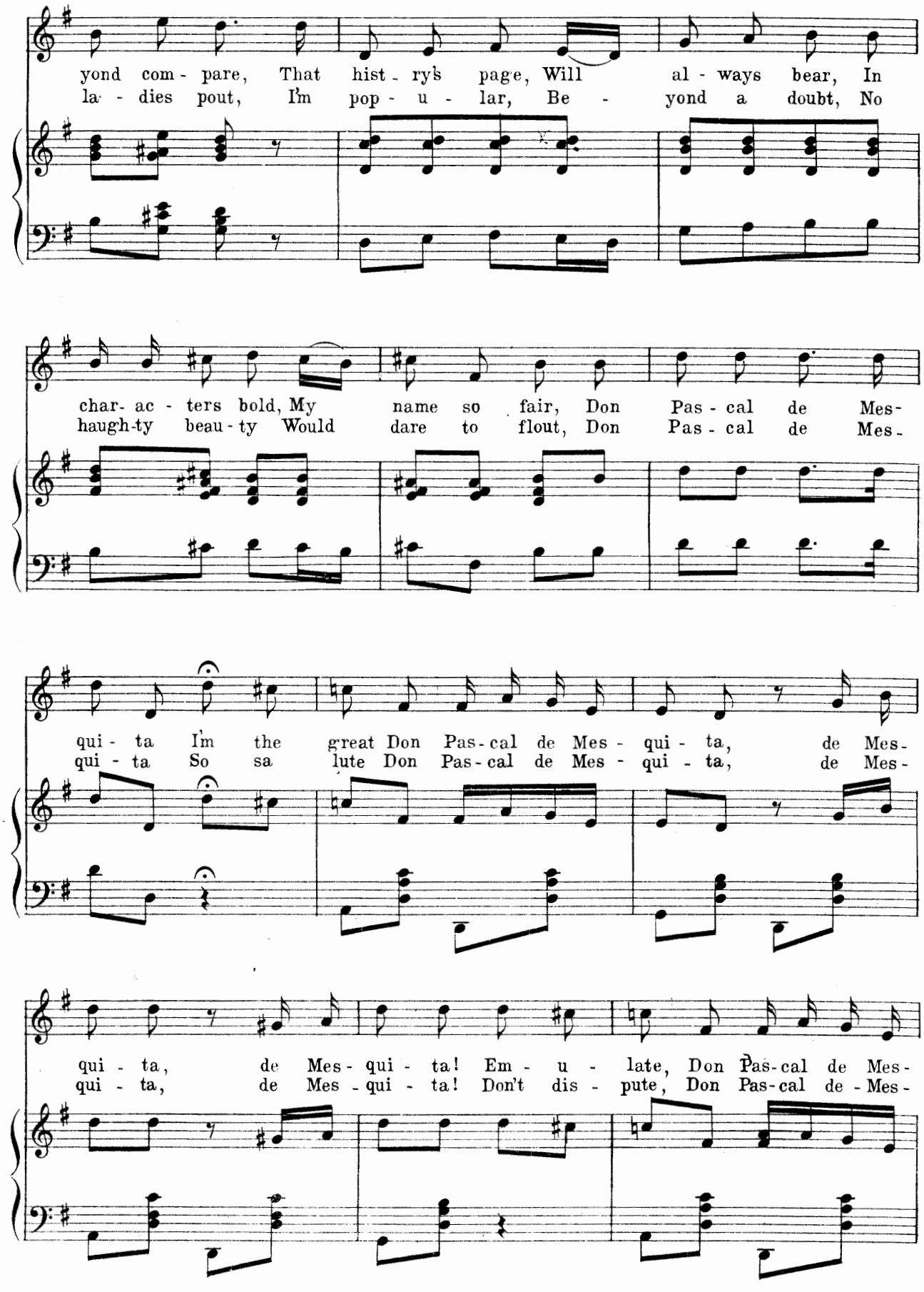
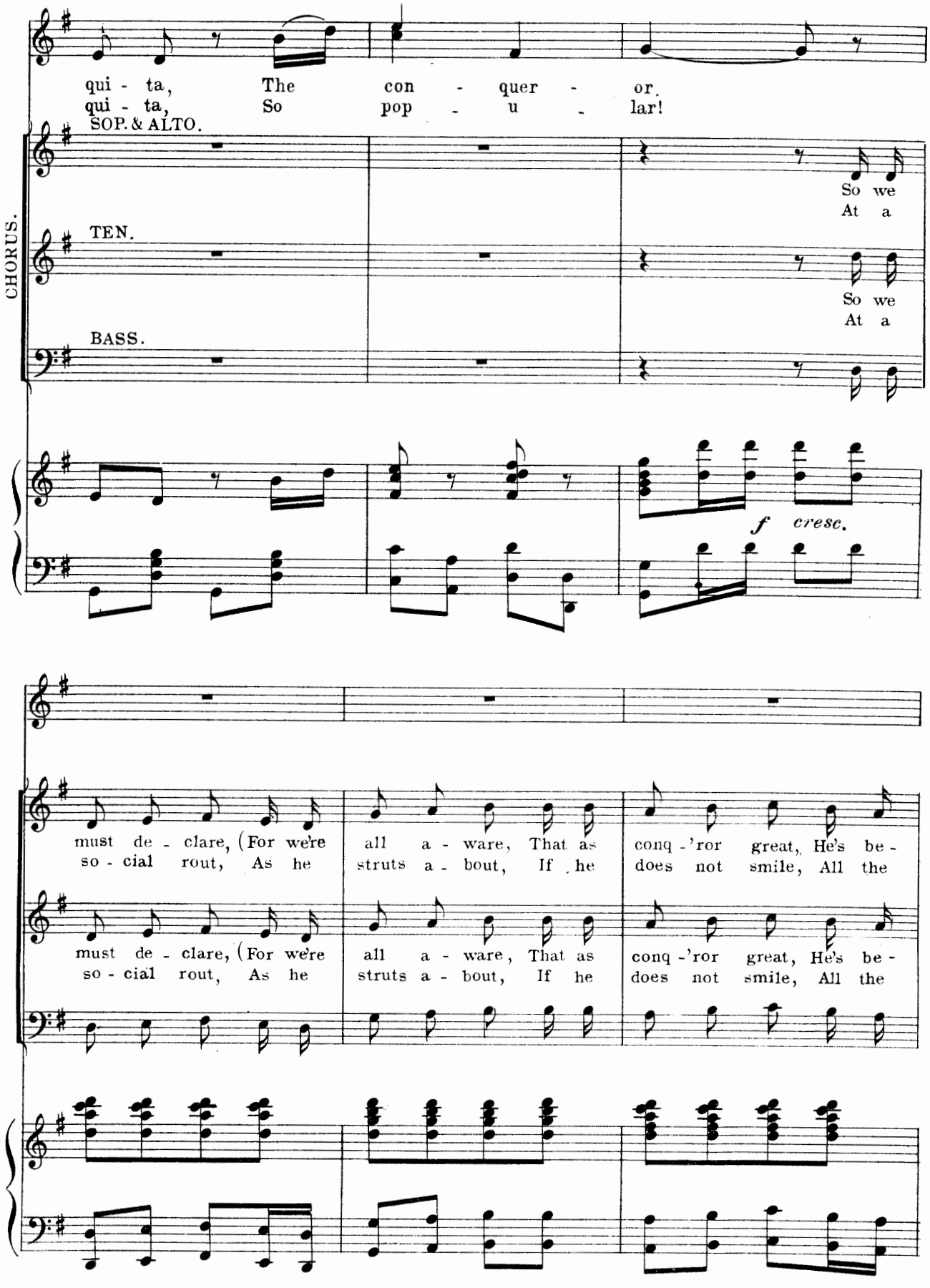
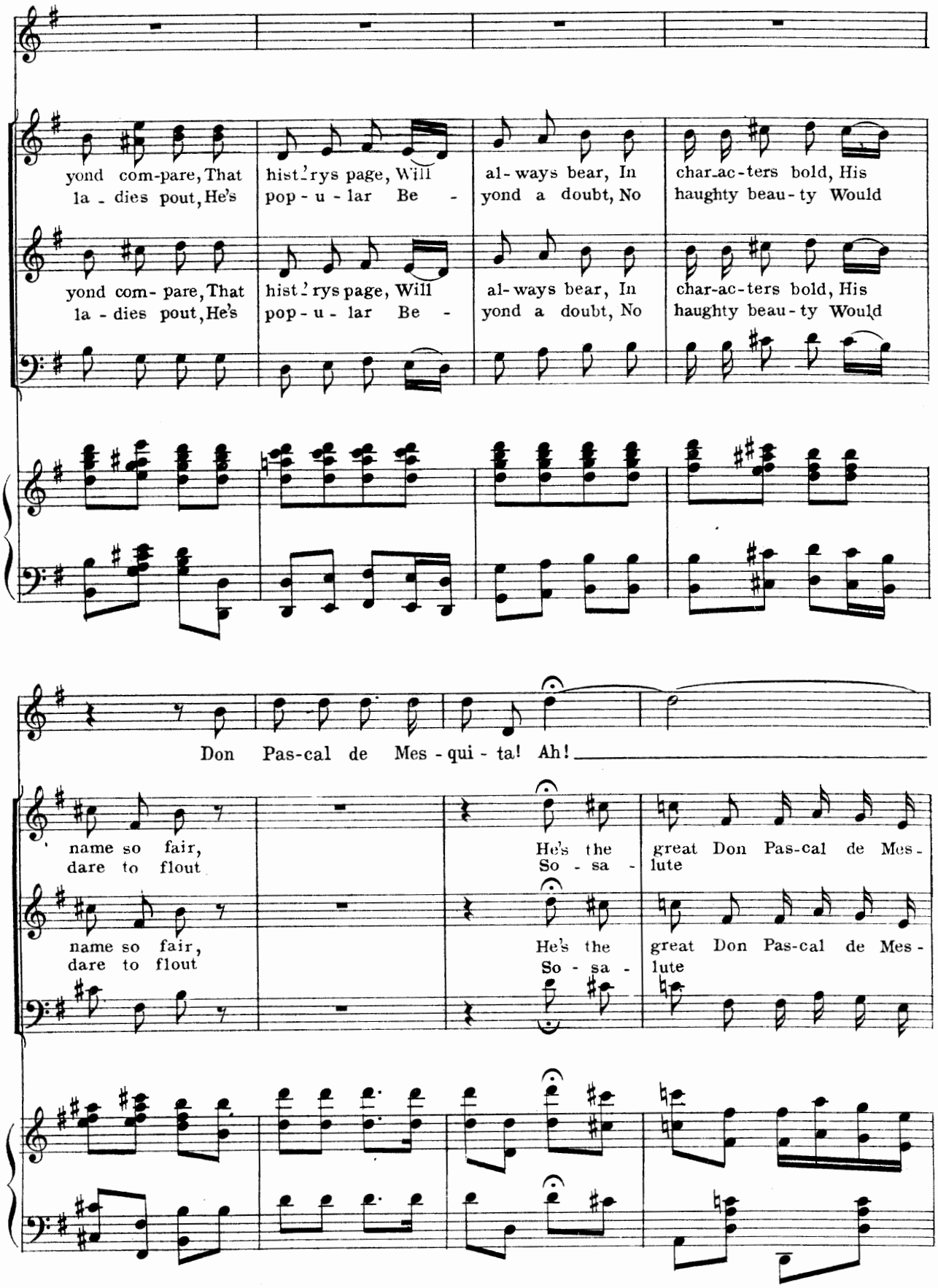
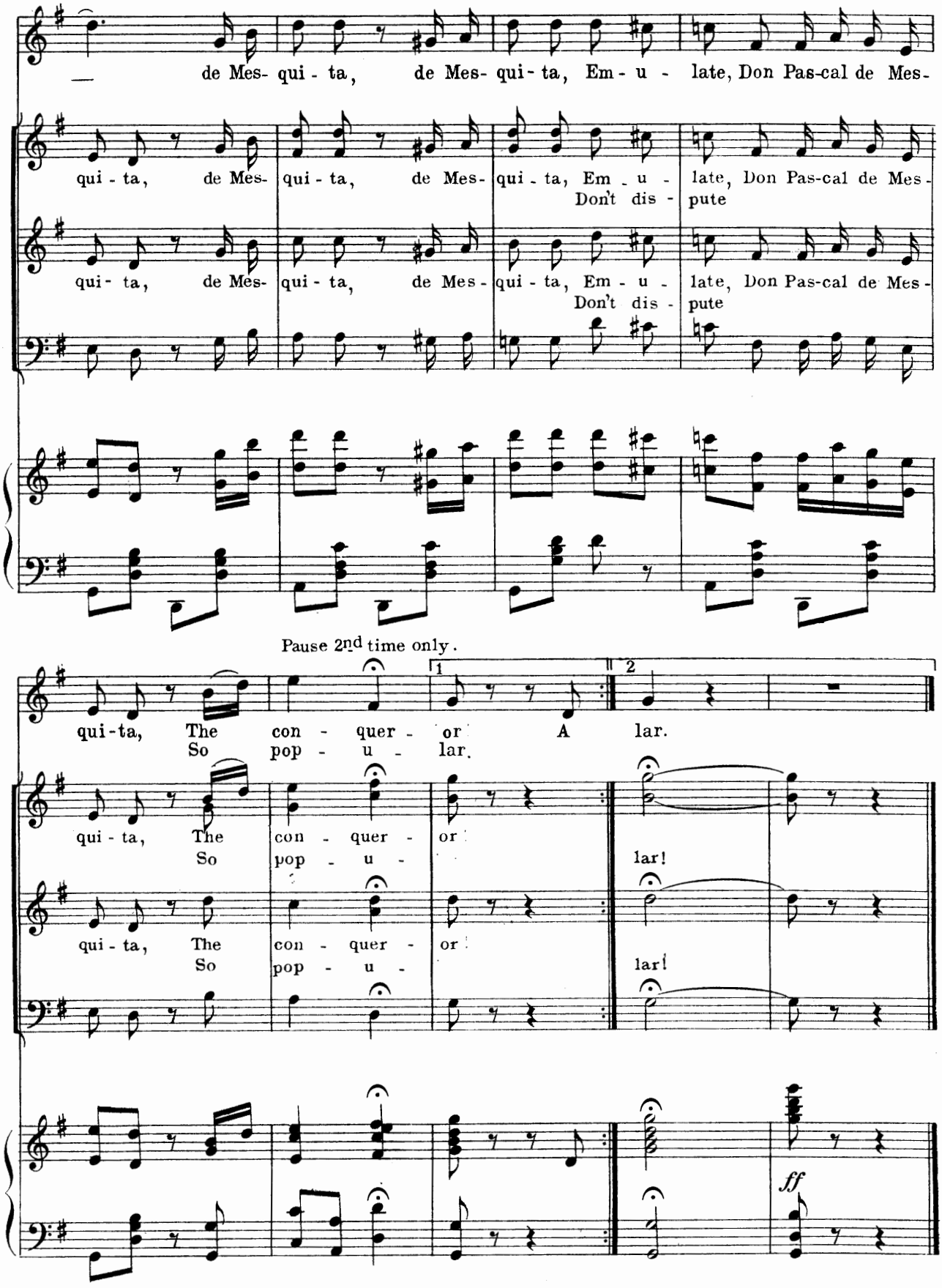

oth - ers your mind out - grows. But nev - er a name, can
per - fect - ly pad - ded form. Lo - thar - i - os apt may
ev - er dream, To glo - ry like mine at - tain, The
come and go, To man - y a maid - en's grief, They're
cal - cium light is a fit - ful gleam, Com-pared to my lus - trous brain. So I
am - a - teurs all, so trite and slow, My conquests pass all be - lief. At a
rit.
Allegretto.
must de - clare, (For I'm well a - ware, That as conq'- ror great, I'm be -
soci - al rout, As I strut a - bout, If I do not smile, All the
p


yond com - pare, That hist - ry's page, Will al - ways bear, In
la - dies pout, I'm pop - u - lar, Be - yond a doubt, No
char- ac - ters bold, My name so fair, Don Pas - cal de Mes-
haugh-ty beau - ty Would dare to flout, Don Pas - cal de Mes -
qui - ta I'm the great Don Pas-cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes-
qui - ta So sa lute Don Pas-cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes -
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta! Em - u - late, Don Pas-cal de Mes-
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta! Don't dis - pute, Don Pas-cal de - Mes -

 f


qui - ta, The con - quer - or.
qui - ta, So pop - u - lar!
SOP. & ALTO.
So we
At a
TEN.
So we
At a
BASS.
CHORUS.
f cresc.
must de - clare, (For we're all a - ware, That as conq -'ror great, He's be -
so - cial rout, As he struts a - bout, If he does not smile, All the
must de - clare, (For we're all a - ware, That as conq -'ror great, He's be -
so - cial rout, As he struts a - bout, If he does not smile, All the


yond com-pare, That hist'rys page, Will al-ways bear, In char-ac-ters bold, His
la - dies pout, He's pop - u - lar Be - yond a doubt, No haughty beau - ty Would
yond com- pare, That hist'rys page, Will al-ways bear, In char-ac-ters bold, His
la - dies pout, He's pop - u - lar Be - yond a doubt, No haughty beau - ty Would
Don Pas-cal de Mes - qui - ta! Ah!
name so fair, He's the great Don Pas-cal de Mes-
dare to flout So - sa - lute
name so fair, He's the great Don Pas-cal de Mes-
dare to flout So - sa - lute


de Mes- qui - ta, de Mes- qui - ta, Em - u - late, Don Pas-cal de Mes-
qui - ta, de Mes- qui - ta, de Mes- qui - ta, Em - u - late, Don Pas-cal de Mes-
Don't dis - pute
qui - ta, de Mes- qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, Em - u - late, Don Pas-cal de Mes-
Don't dis - pute
Pause 2nd time only.
1
2
qui-ta, The con - quer - or A lar.
So pop - u - lar.
qui - ta, The con - quer - or
So pop - u - lar!
qui - ta, The con - quer - or
So pop - u - lar!
ff

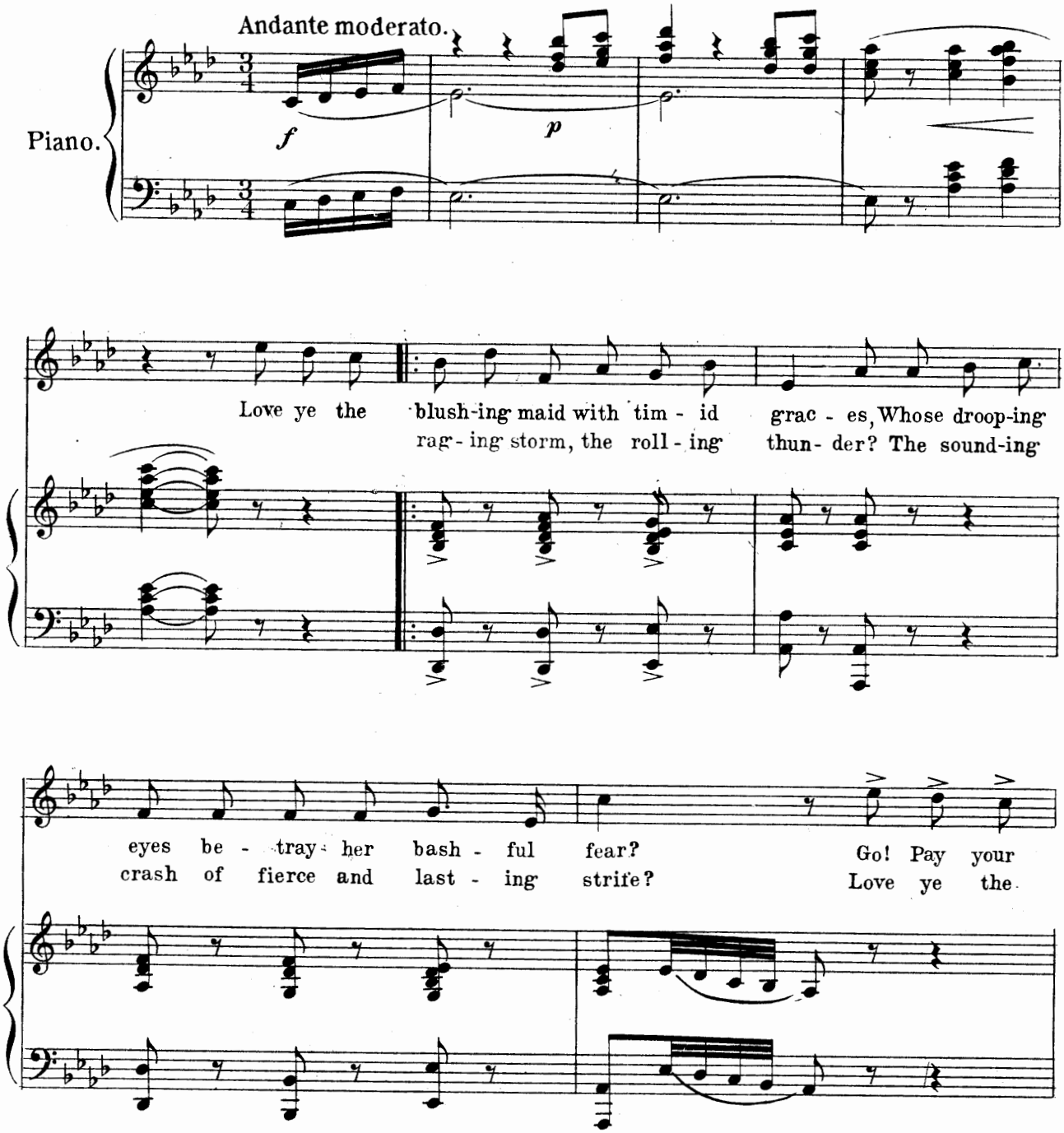
3488

No. 6. I've A Very Nasty Temper, So Beware.

Ruth and Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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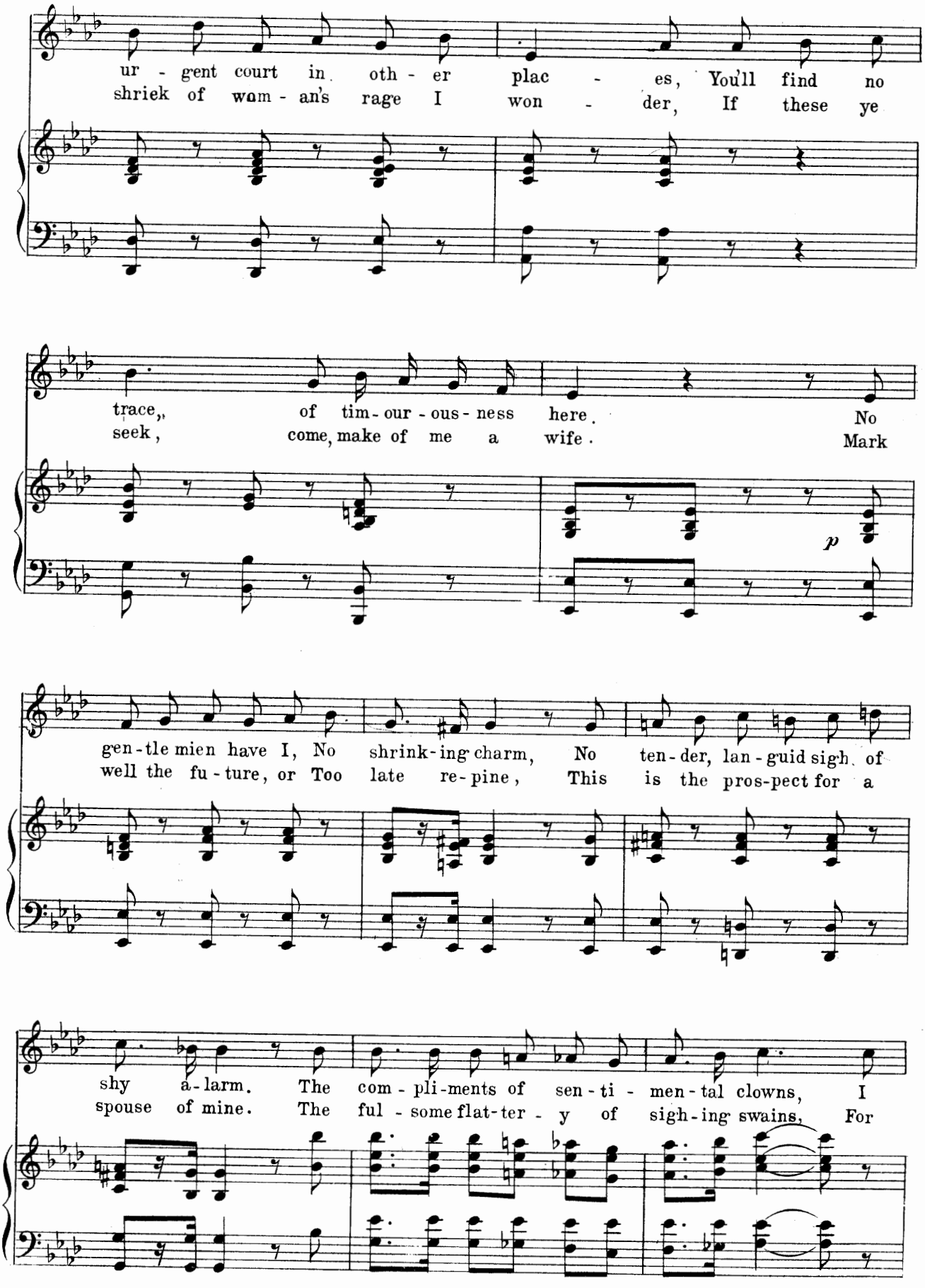
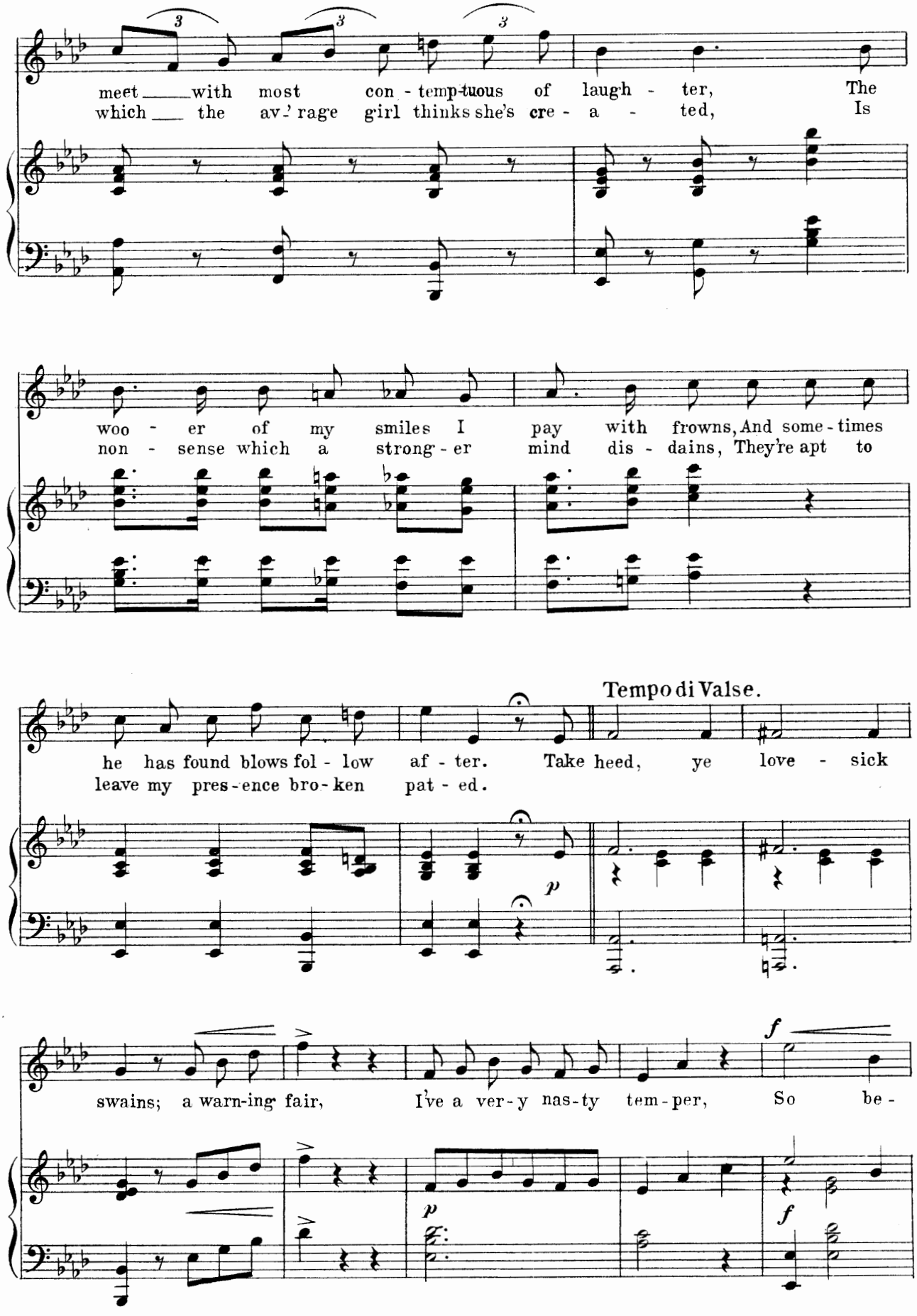
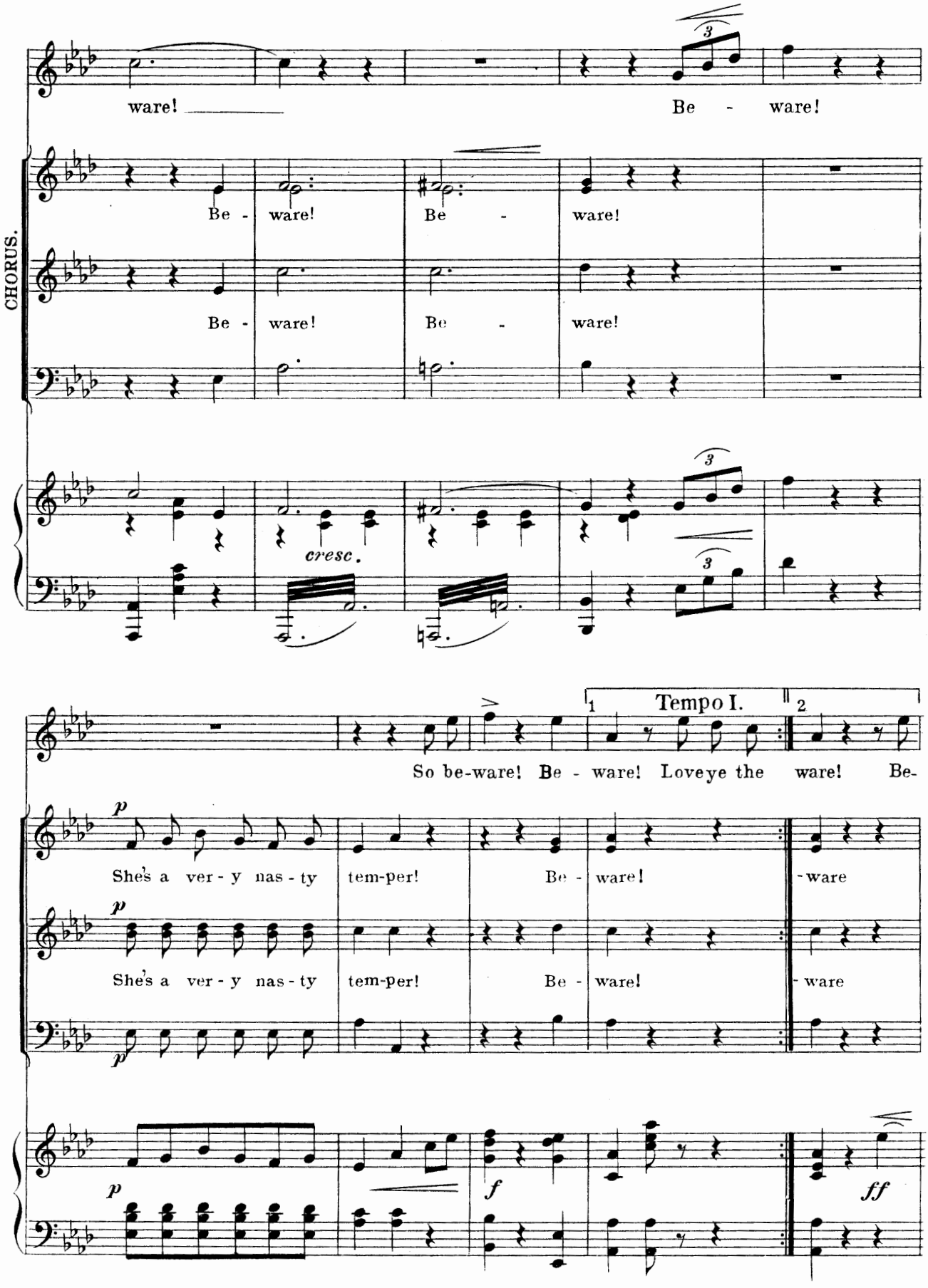
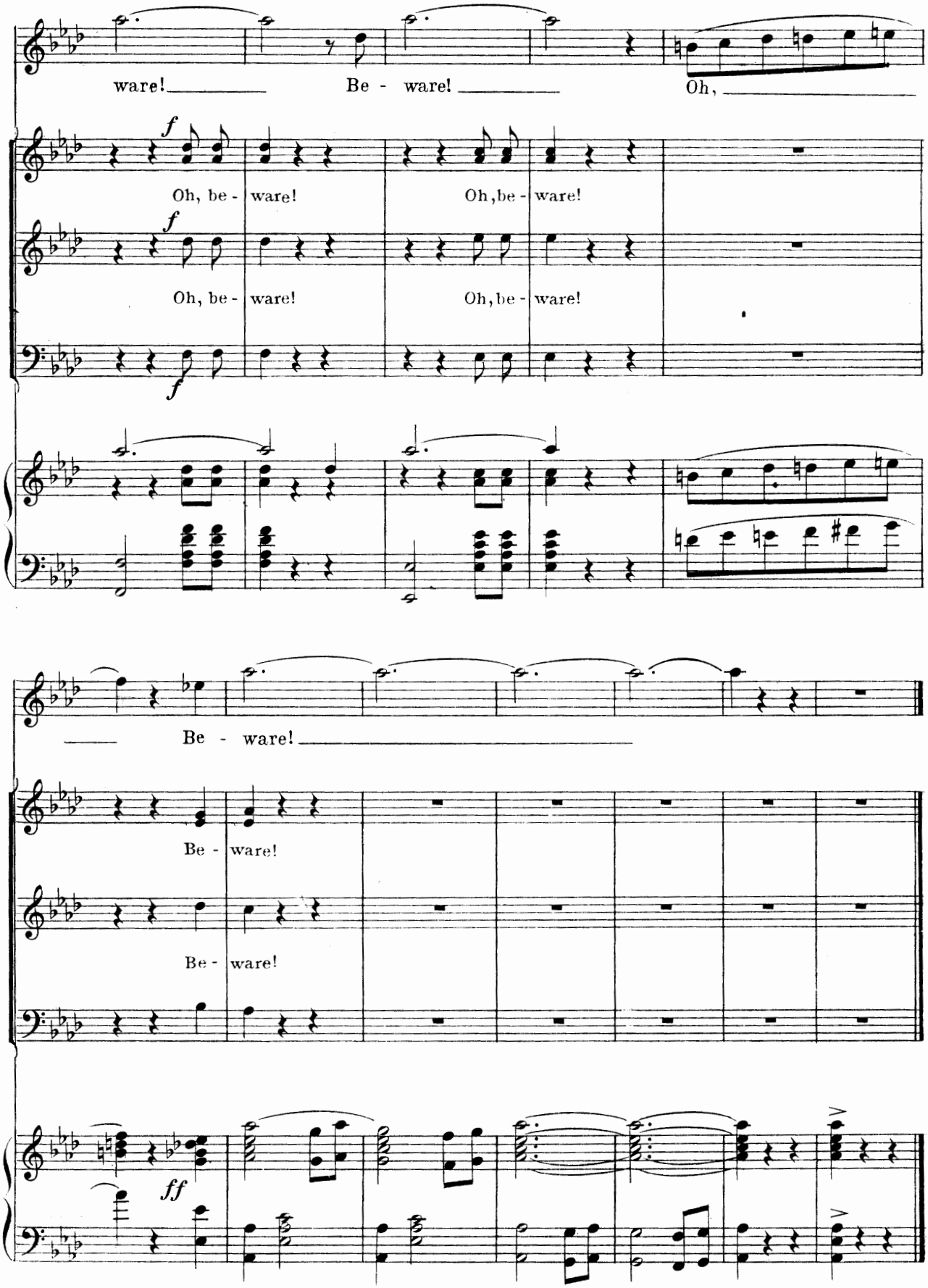

ur - gent court in oth - er plac - es, You'll find no
shriek of wom - an's rage I won - der, If these ye
trace, of tim - our - ous - ness here. No
seek, come, make of me a wife. Mark
p
gen - tle mien have I, No shrink - ing charm, No ten - der, lan - guid sigh of
well the fu - ture, or Too late re - pine, This is the pros - pect for a
shy a - larm. The com - pli - ments of sen - ti - men - tal clowns, I
spouse of mine. The ful - some flat - ter - y of sigh - ing swains, For


meet with most con - temp-tuous of laugh - ter, The
which the av-' rage girl thinks she's cre - a - ted, Is
woo - er of my smiles I pay with frowns, And some - times
non - sense which a strong - er mind dis - dains, They're apt to
Tempo di Valse.
he has found blows fol - low af - ter. Take heed, ye love - sick
leave my pres-ence bro-ken pat - ed.
p
swains; a warn-ing fair, I've a ver-y nas-ty tem-per, So be -
f
p
f


ware! Be - ware!
CHORUS.
Be - ware! Be - ware!
Be - ware! Be - ware!
cresc.
Tempo I.
So be-ware! Be - ware! Loveye the ware! Be-
She's a ver - y nas - ty tem-per! Be - ware! -ware
She's a ver - y nas - ty tem-per! Be - ware! - ware


ware! Be - ware! Oh,
f
Oh, be - ware! Oh, be - ware!
f
Oh, be - ware! Oh, be - ware!
f
Be - ware!
Be - ware!
Be - ware!
ff

3487

No 7.

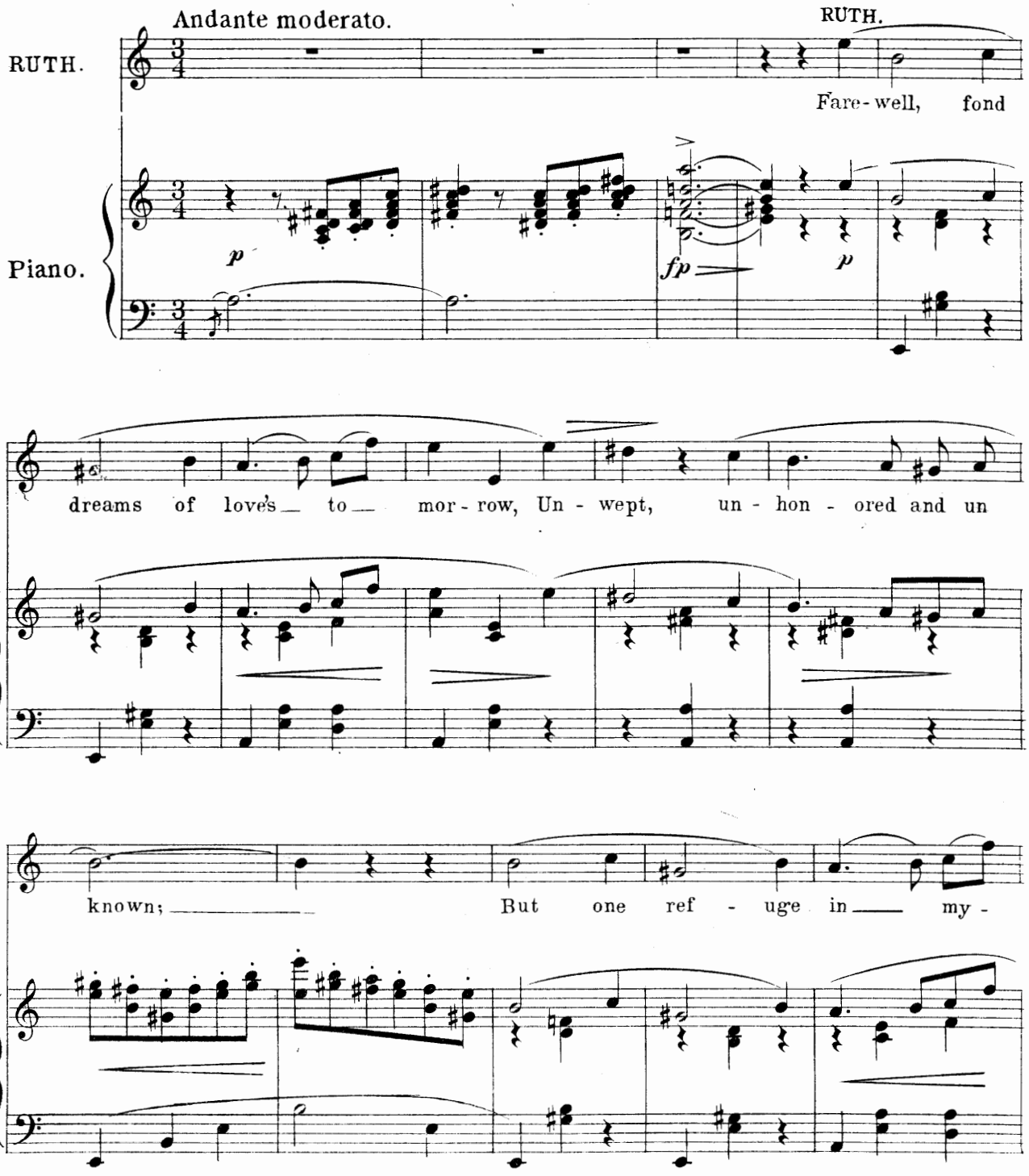
Farewell, Fond Dreams of Love.

DUET.

Ruth and Dick.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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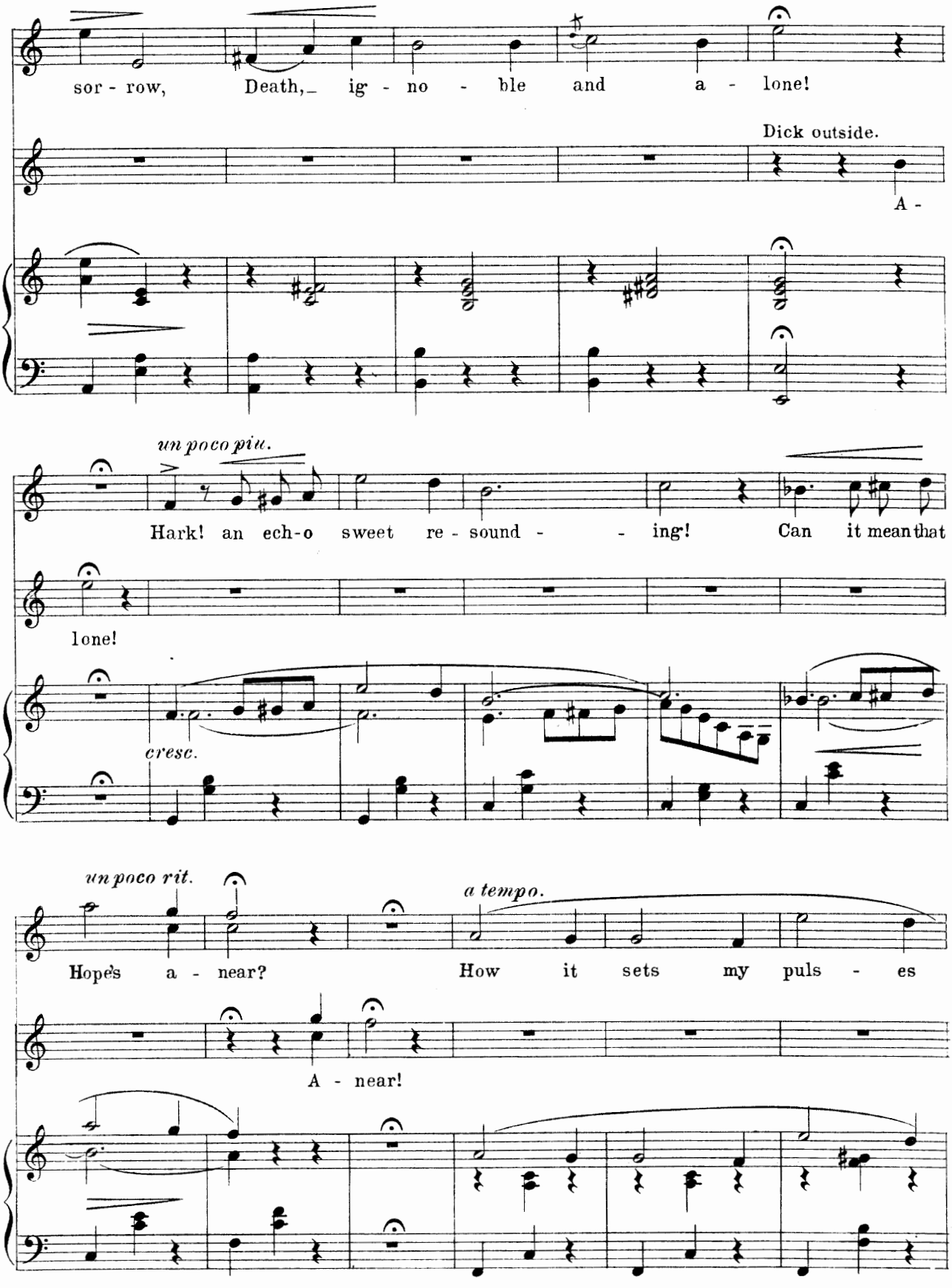
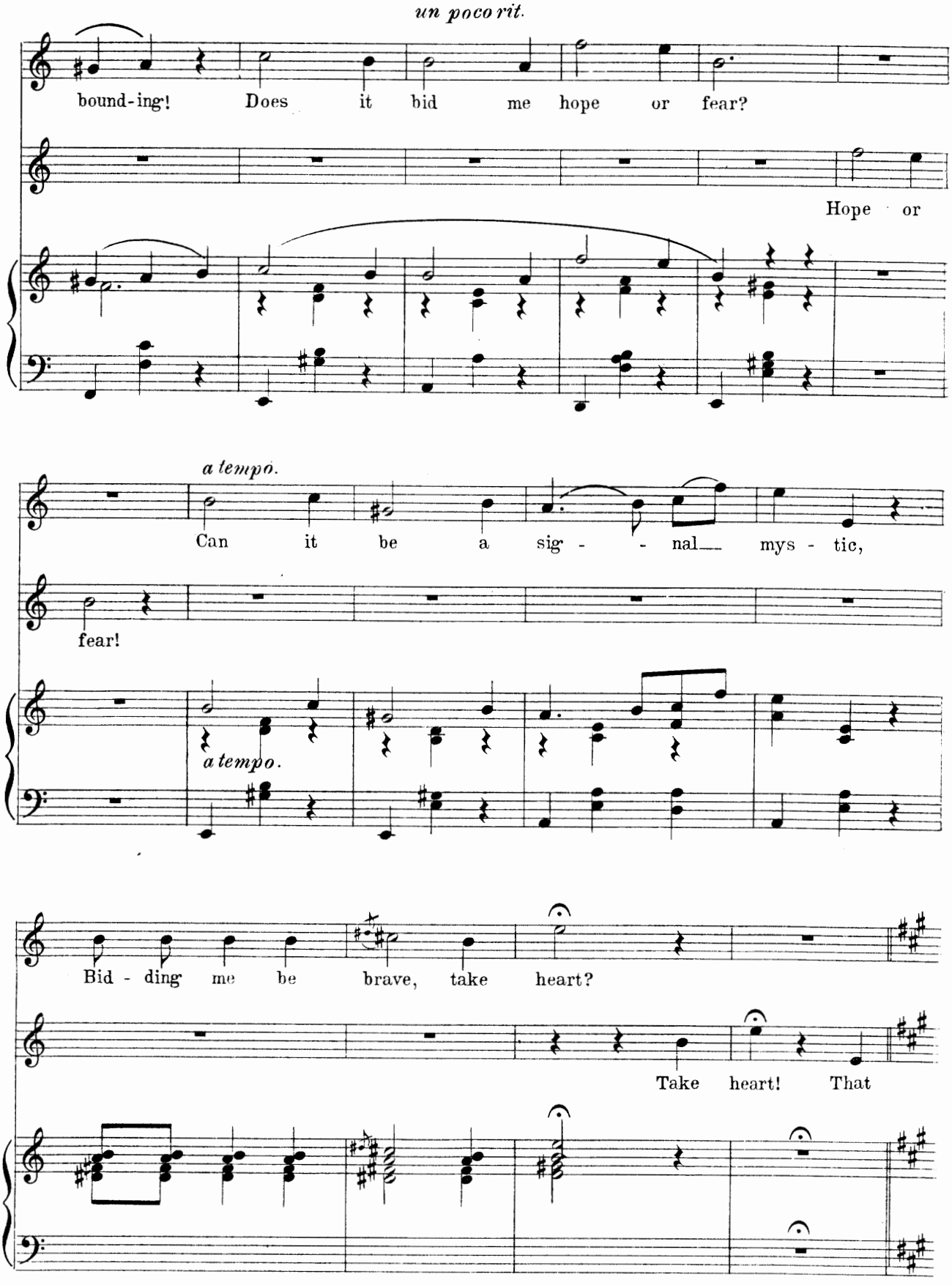
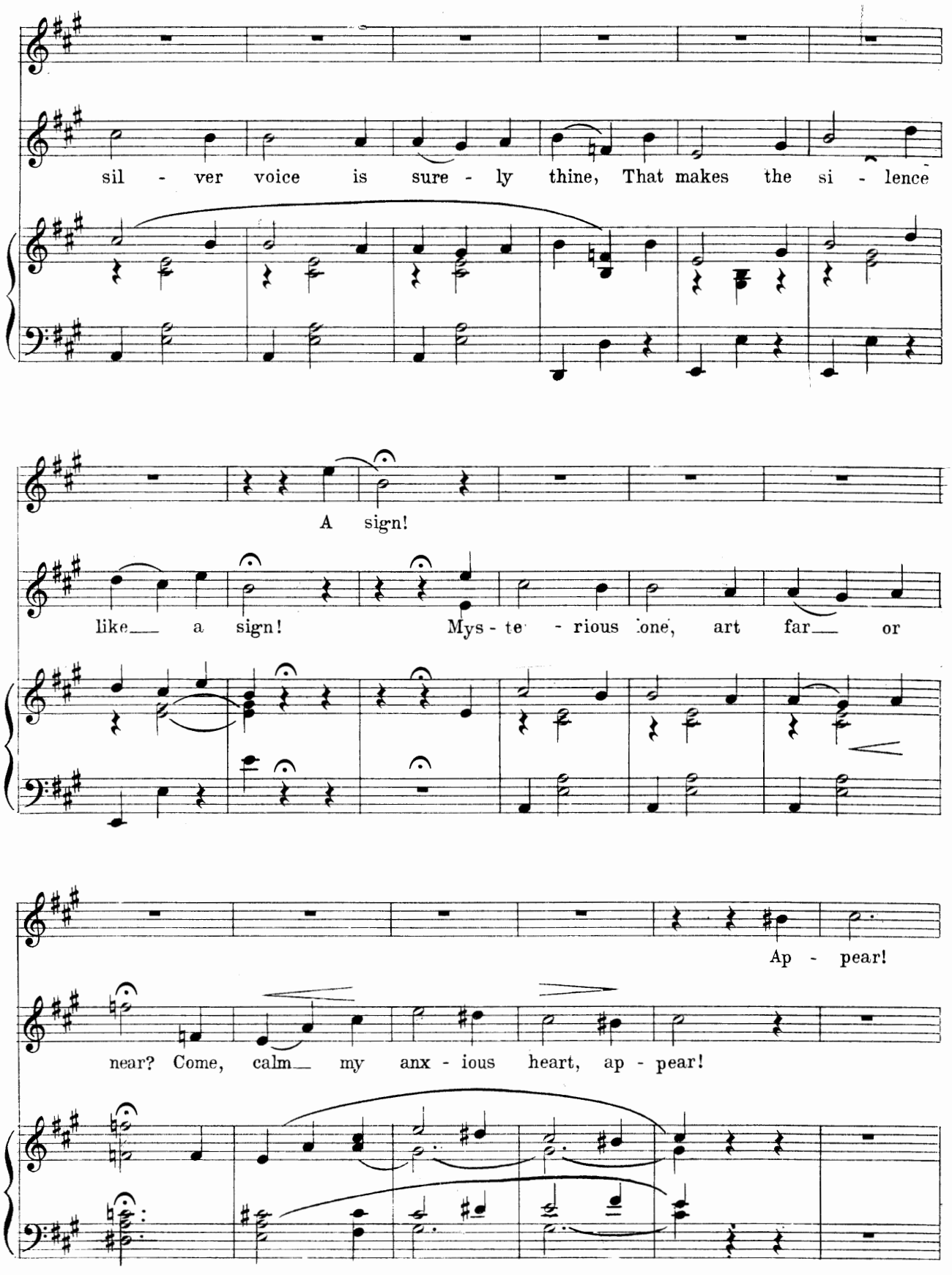
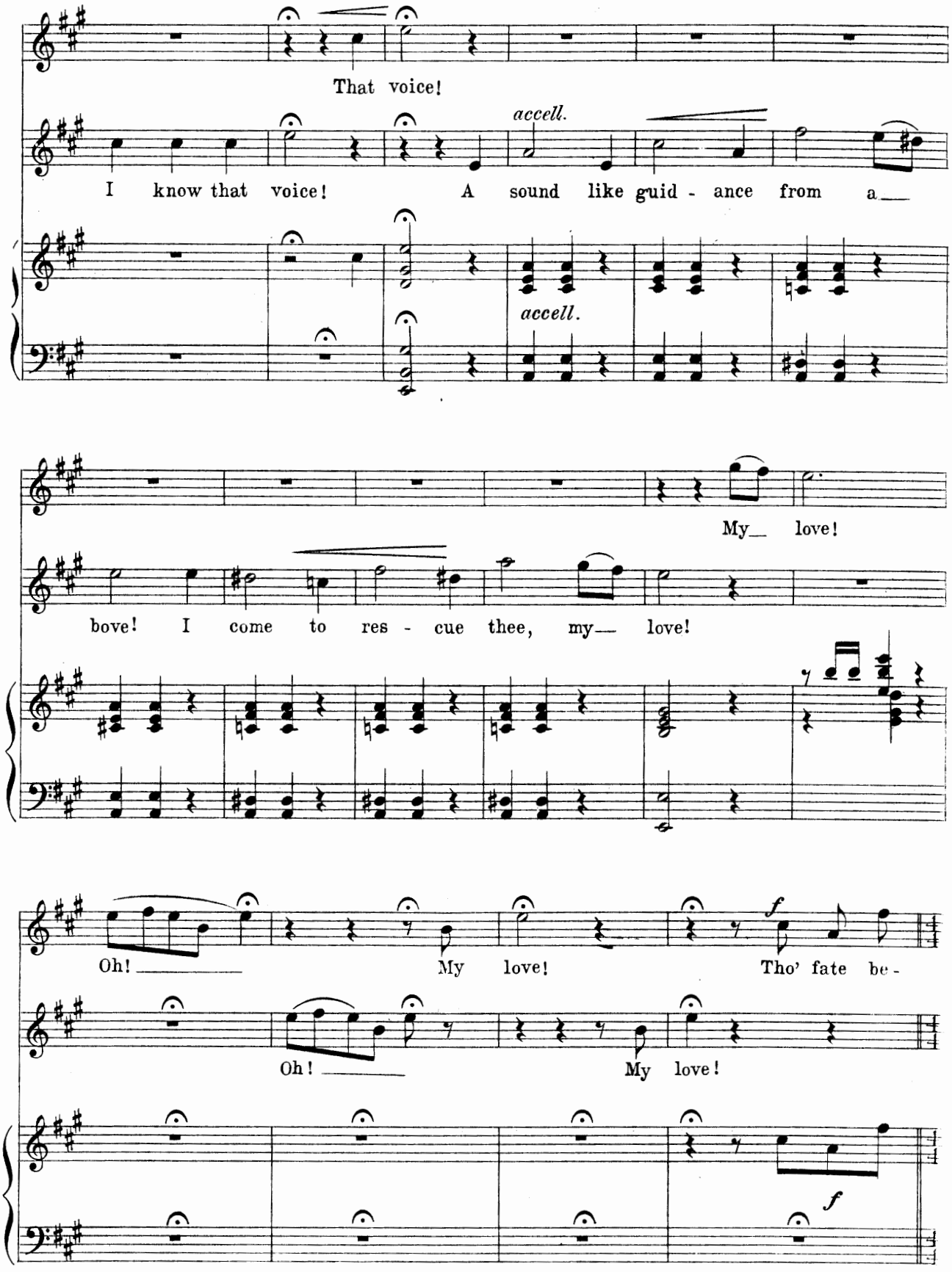
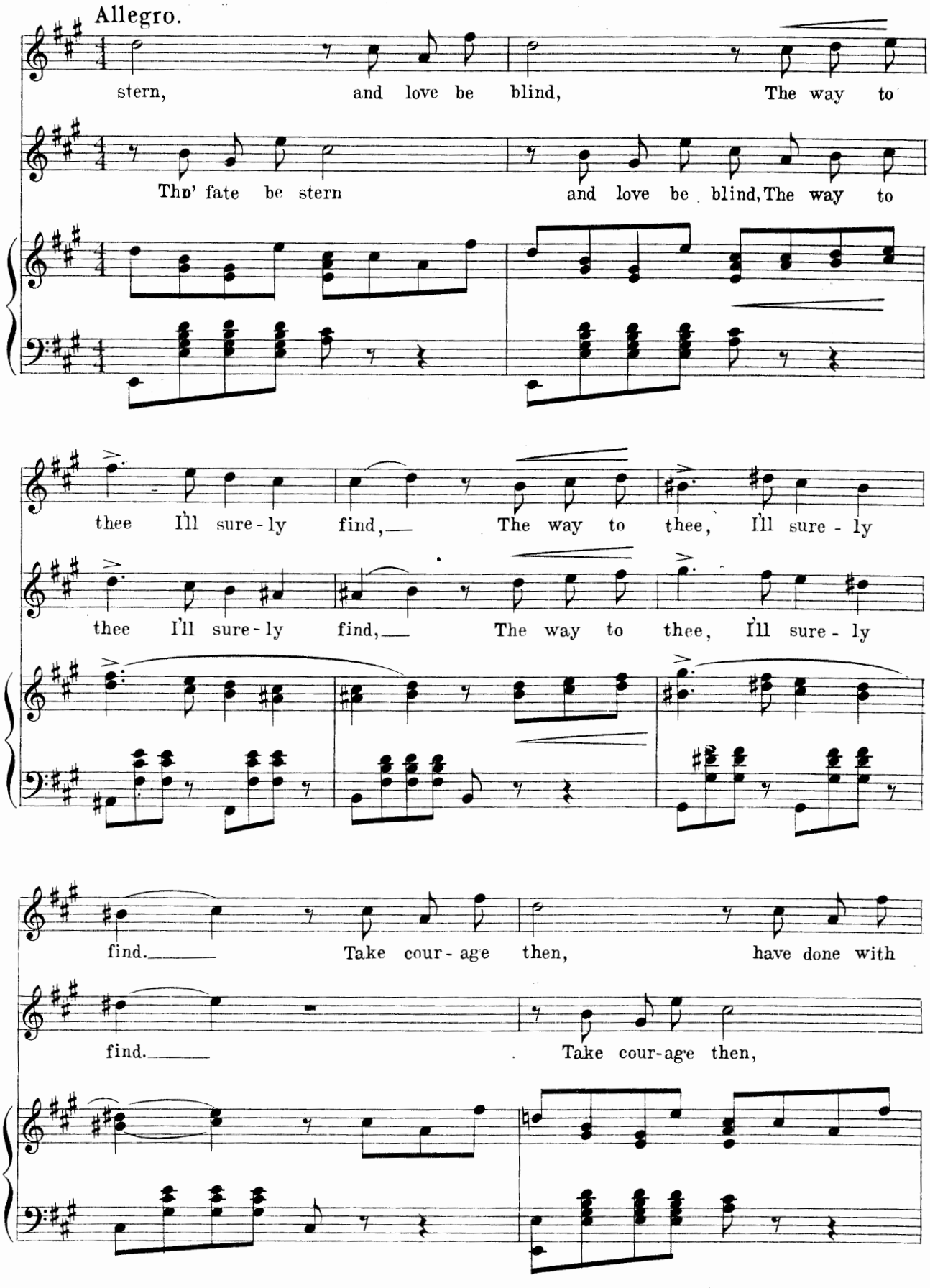
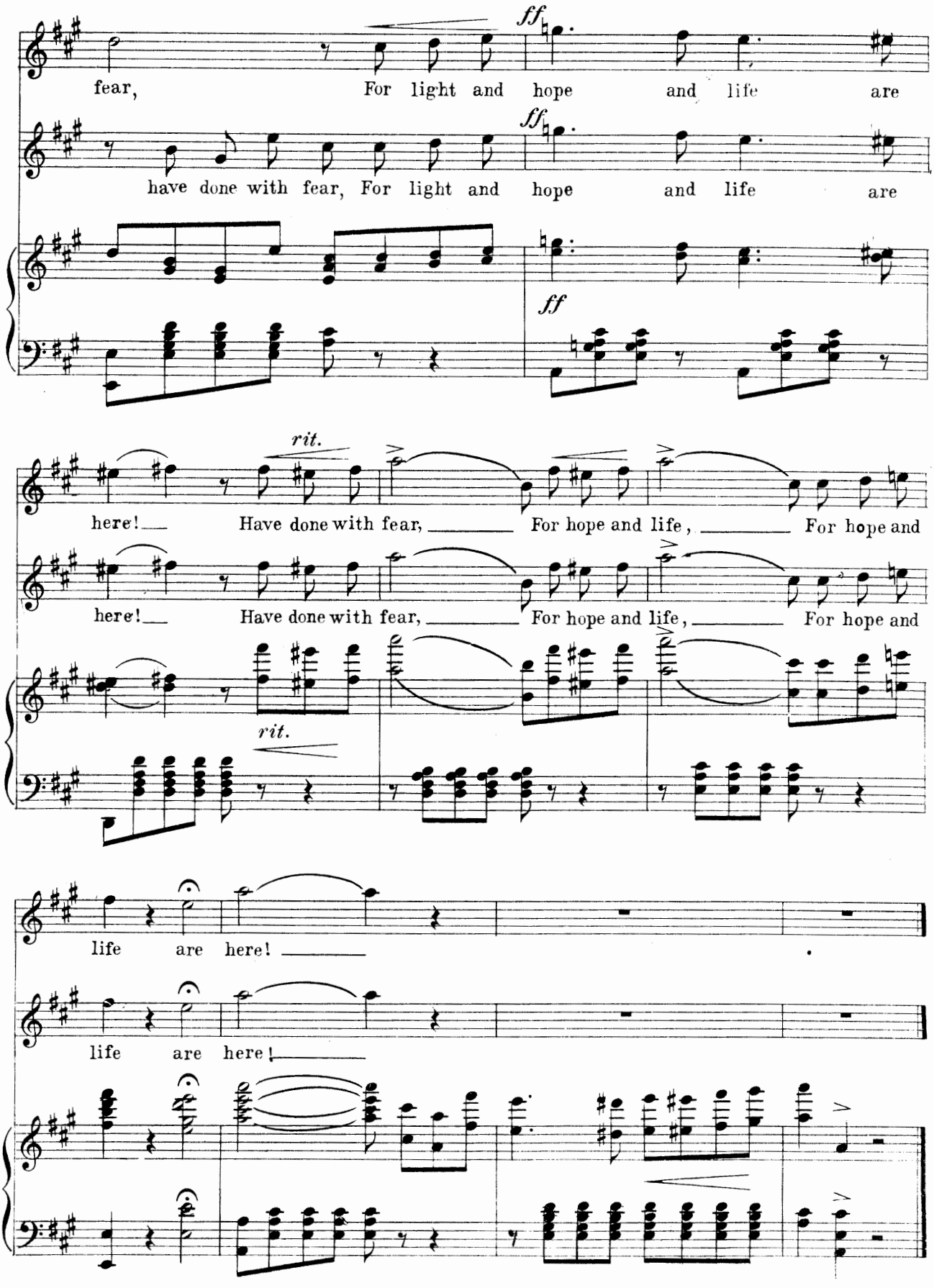

sor - row, Death, ig - no - ble and a - lone!
Dick outside.
A -
un poco piu.
Hark! an ech-o sweet re - sound - - ing! Can it mean that
lone!
cresc.
un poco rit.
a tempo.
Hope's a - near? How it sets my puls - es
A - near!


un poco rit.
bound-ing! Does it bid me hope or fear?
Hope or
a tempo.
Can it be a sig - - nal mys - tic,
fear!
a tempo.
Bid - ding me be brave, take heart?
Take heart! That


sil - ver voice is sure - ly thine, That makes the si - lence
A sign!
like a sign! Mys - te - rious one, art far or
Ap - pear!
near? Come, calm my anx - ious heart, ap - pear!


That voice!
I know that voice!
accell.
A sound like guid - ance from a
accell.
My love!
bove! I come to res - cue thee, my love!
Oh!
My love!
Tho' fate be -
Oh!
My love!
f
f


Allegro.
stern, and love be blind, The way to
Tho' fate be stern and love be blind, The way to
thee I'll sure-ly find, The way to thee, I'll sure-ly
thee I'll sure-ly find, The way to thee, I'll sure-ly
find. Take cour-age then, have done with
find. Take cour-age then,


fear, For light and hope and life are
have done with fear, For light and hope and life are
ff
ff
ff
rit.
here! Have done with fear, For hope and life, For hope and
here! Have done with fear, For hope and life, For hope and
rit.
life are here!
life are here!

3485

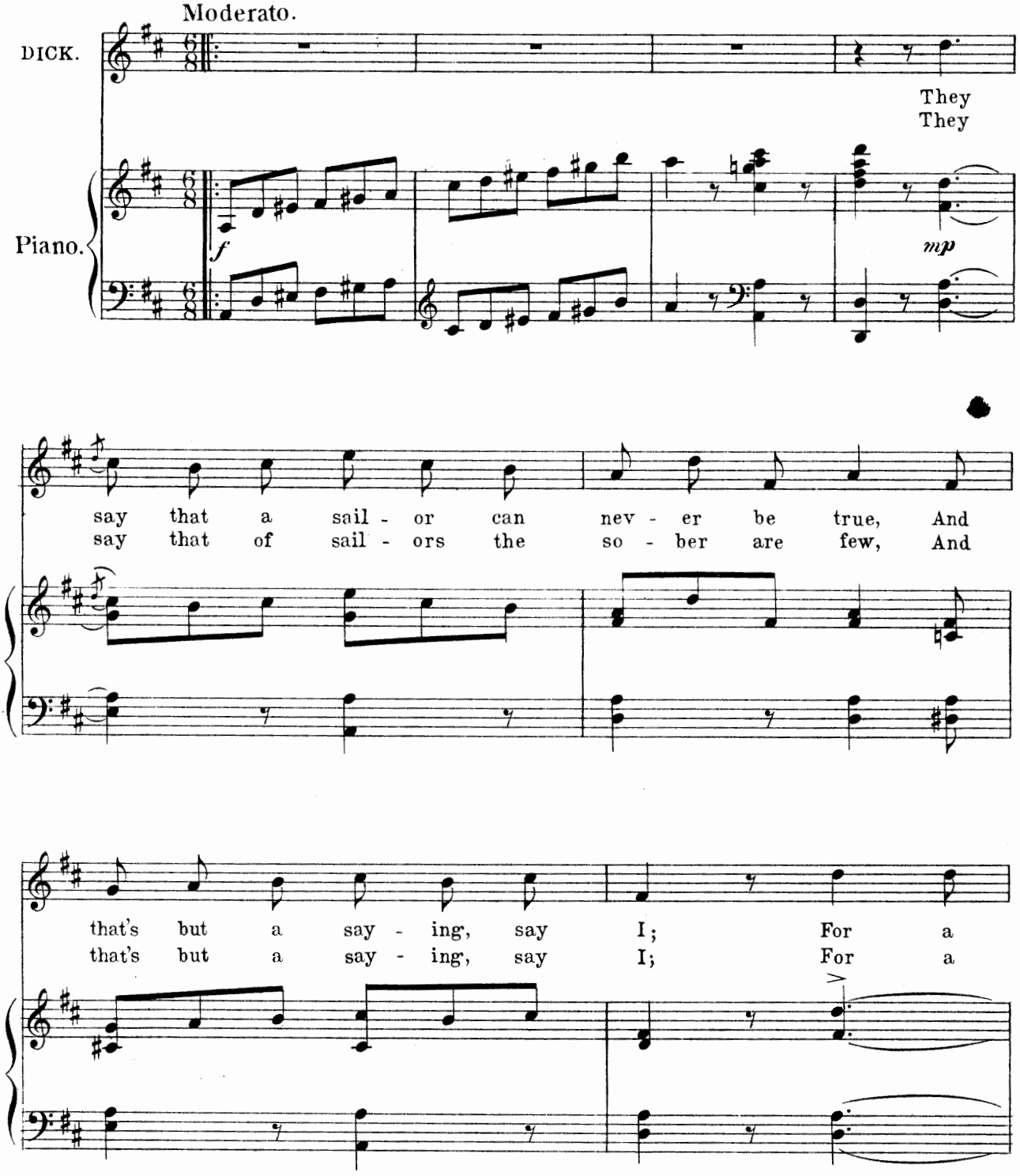
The Heart Of A Sailor Is True.

No. 8.

Dick.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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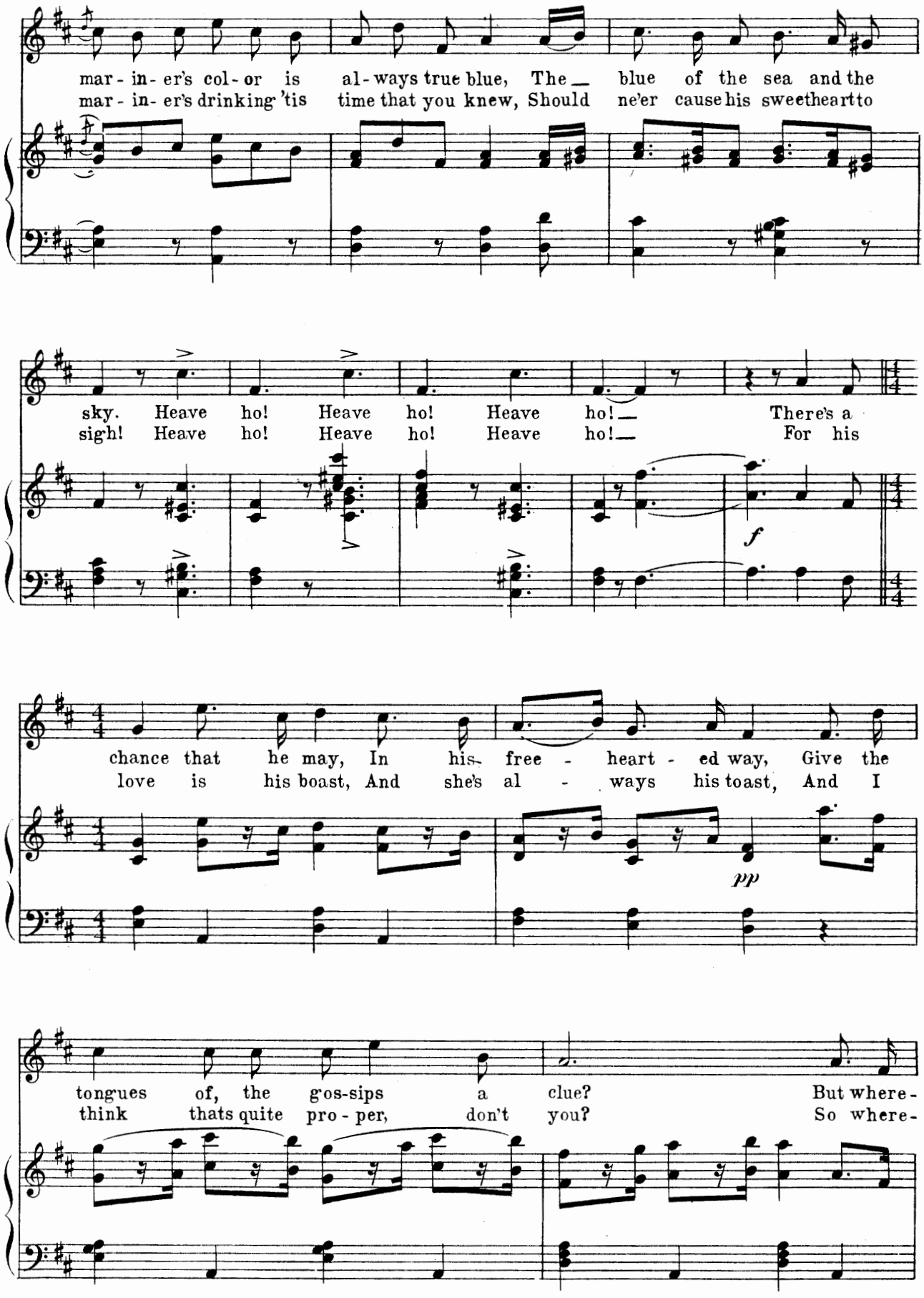
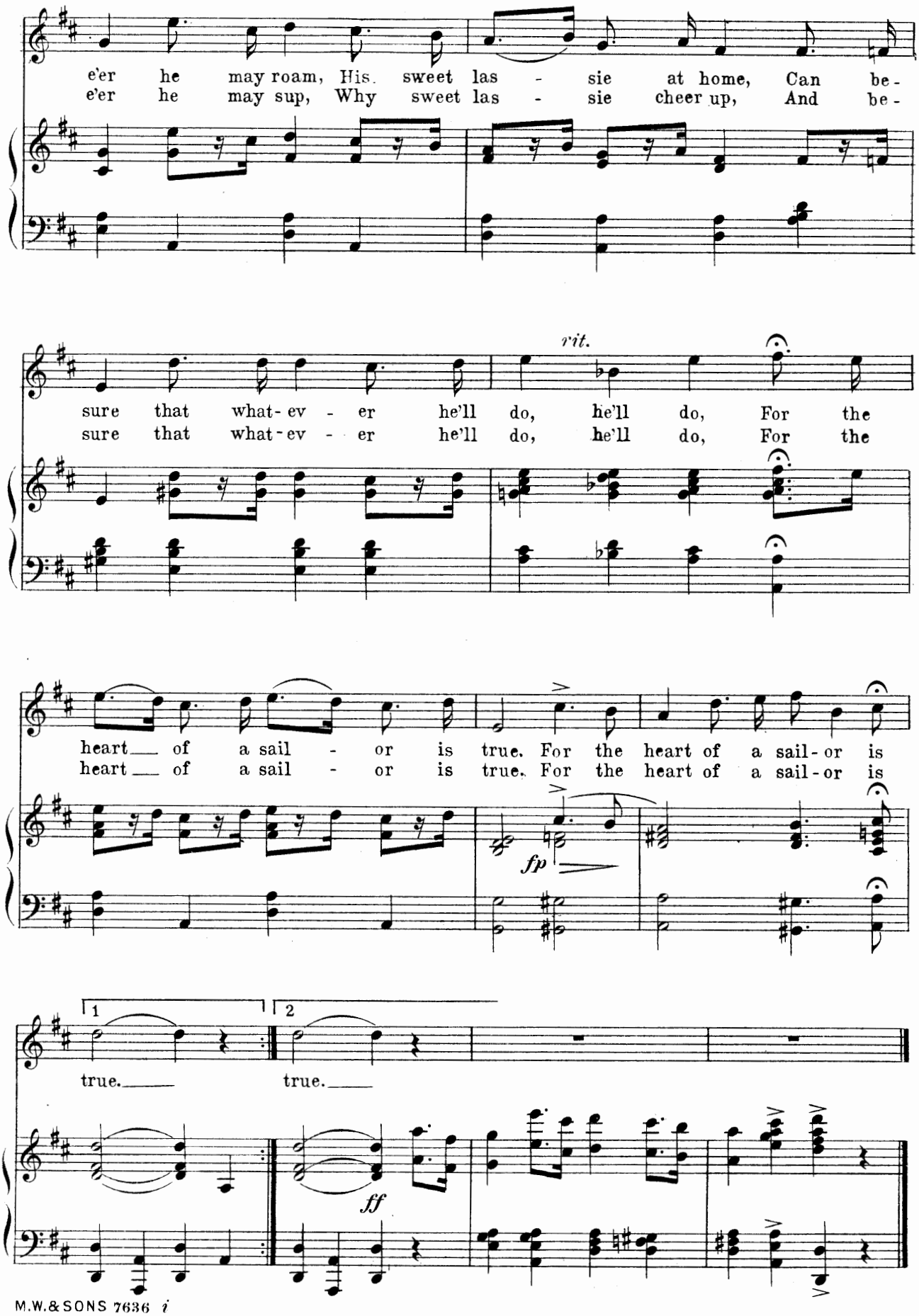

mar - in - er's col - or is al - ways true blue, The blue of the sea and the
mar - in - er's drinking 'tis time that you knew, Should ne'er cause his sweetheart to
sky. Heave ho! Heave ho! Heave ho! There's a
sigh! Heave ho! Heave ho! Heave ho! For his
f
chance that he may, In his free - heart - ed way, Give the
love is his boast, And she's al - ways his toast, And I
pp
tongues of, the gos-sips a clue? But where -
think thats quite pro - per, don't you? So where -


e'er he may roam, His sweet las - sie at home, Can be-
e'er he may sup, Why sweet las - sie cheer up, And be-
rit.
sure that what-ev - er he'll do, he'll do, For the
sure that what-ev - er he'll do, he'll do, For the
heart of a sail - or is true. For the heart of a sail-or is
heart of a sail - or is true. For the heart of a sail-or is
fp
1
2
true.
true.
ff

3485

No 9. I Would Like a Frank Opinion.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Dick, Pascal and Ruth.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegro.

Piano.

f

DICK.

I would like a frank o - pin-ion On this un-ex-pect-ed deal, He's ex-
like a frank o - pin-ion In a case like this you see, One is

pp

ceed - ing - ly pe - cu - liar, pe - cu - liar, this chap, For in -
just - i - fied in think-ing, in think-ing, there's a plan, To en-

stead of be - ing an - gry, As I quite sup-posed he'd feel, Why he
trap a man and maid-en, By this mag - na - nim - i - ty, I'll be

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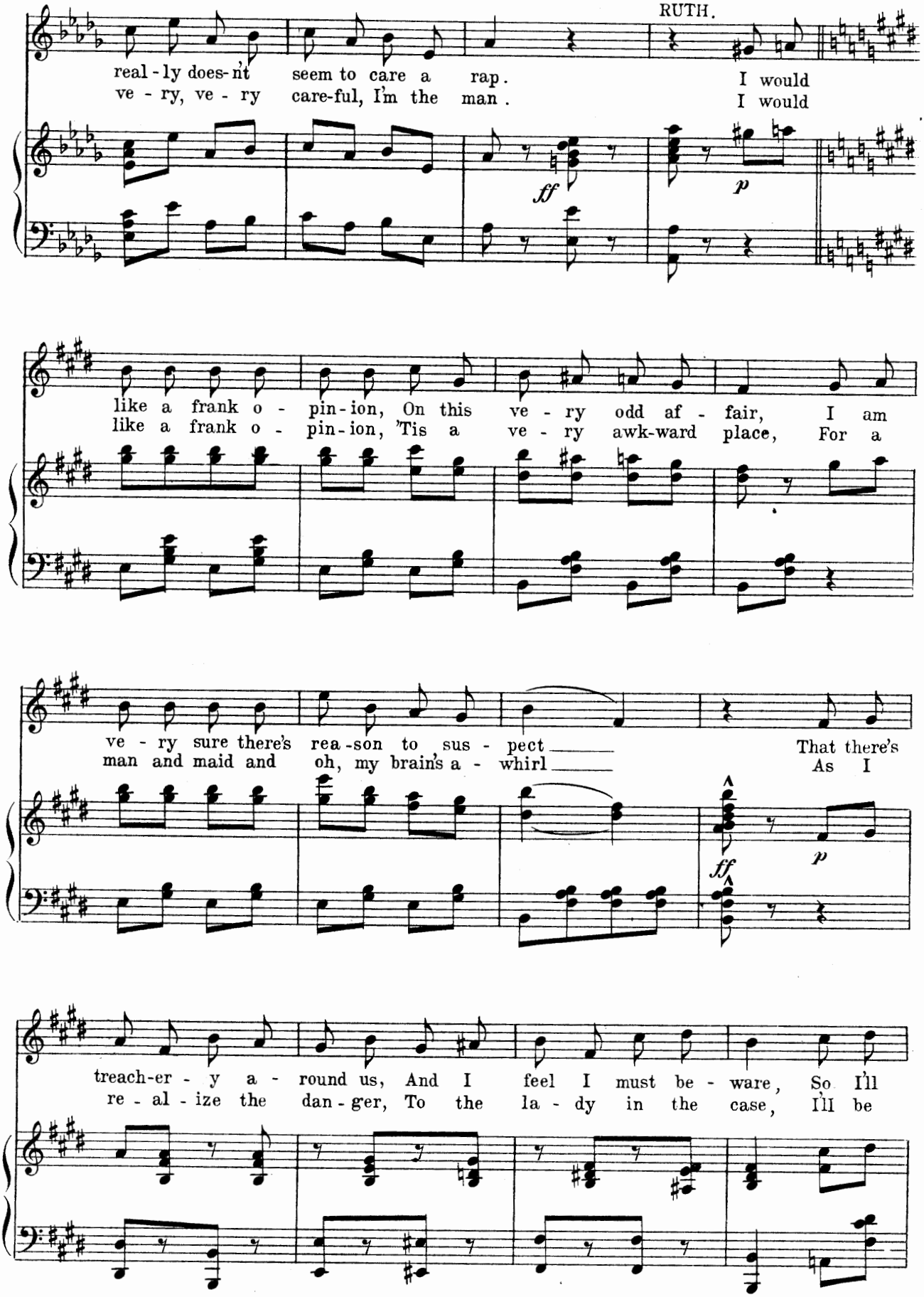
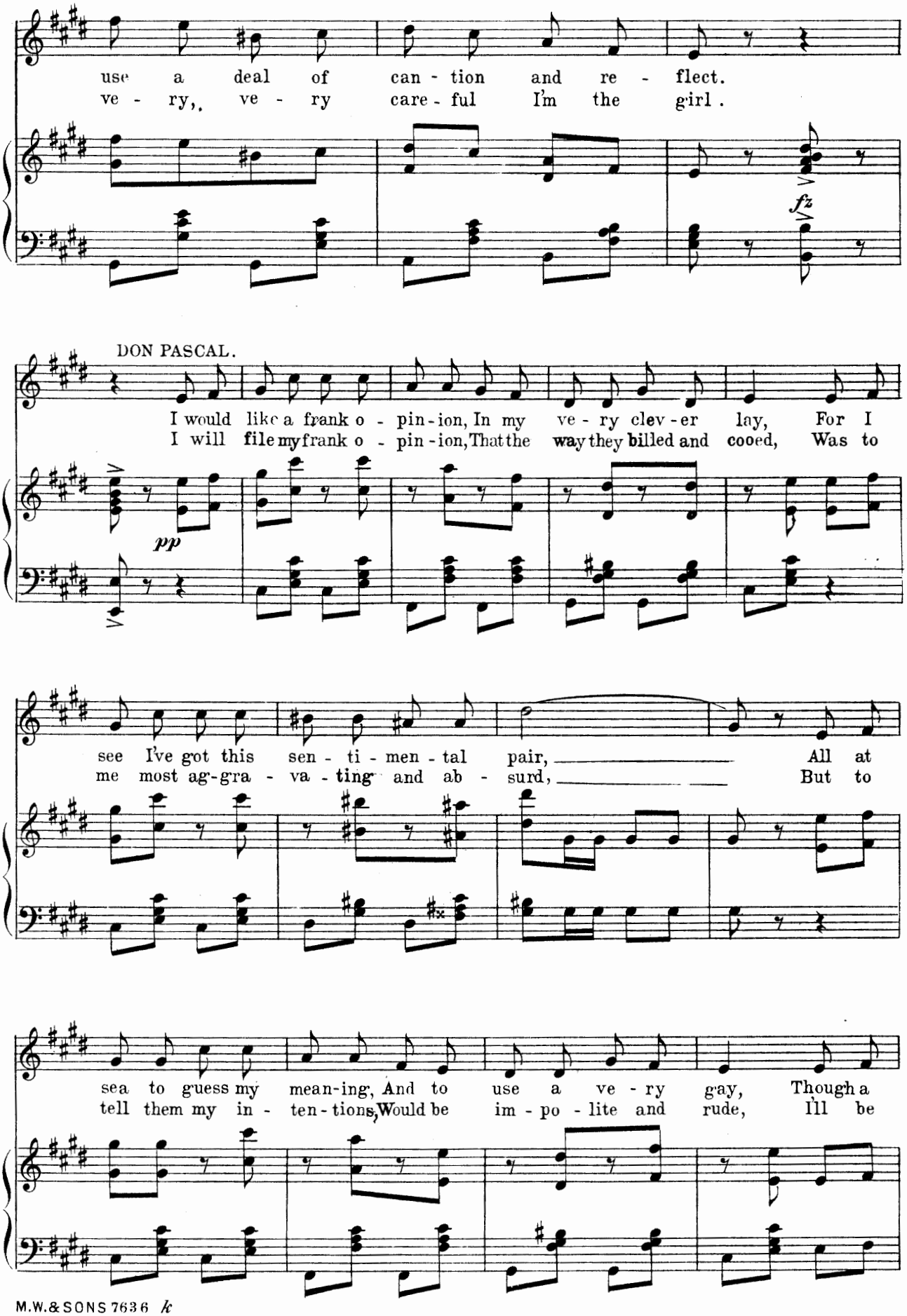
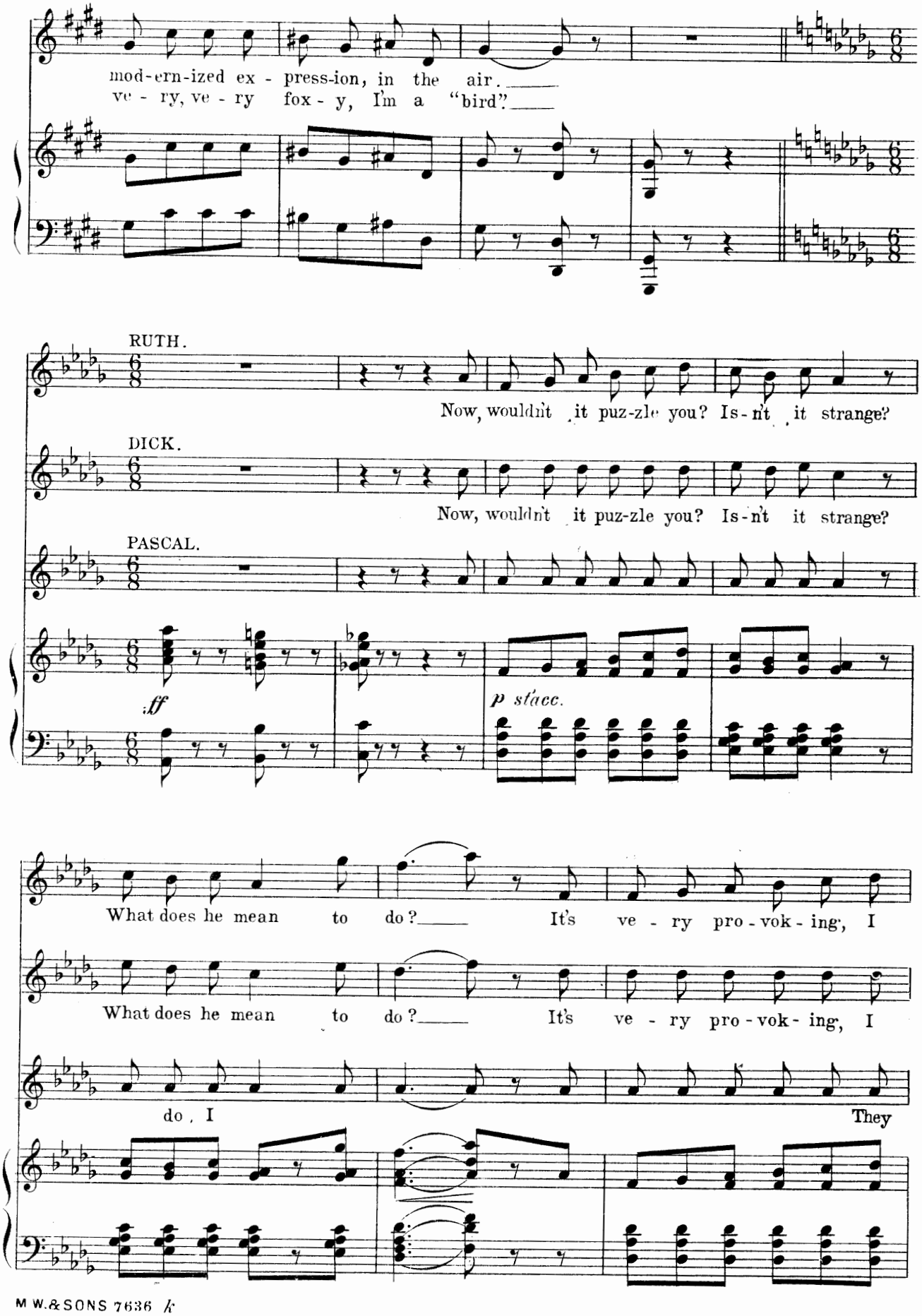
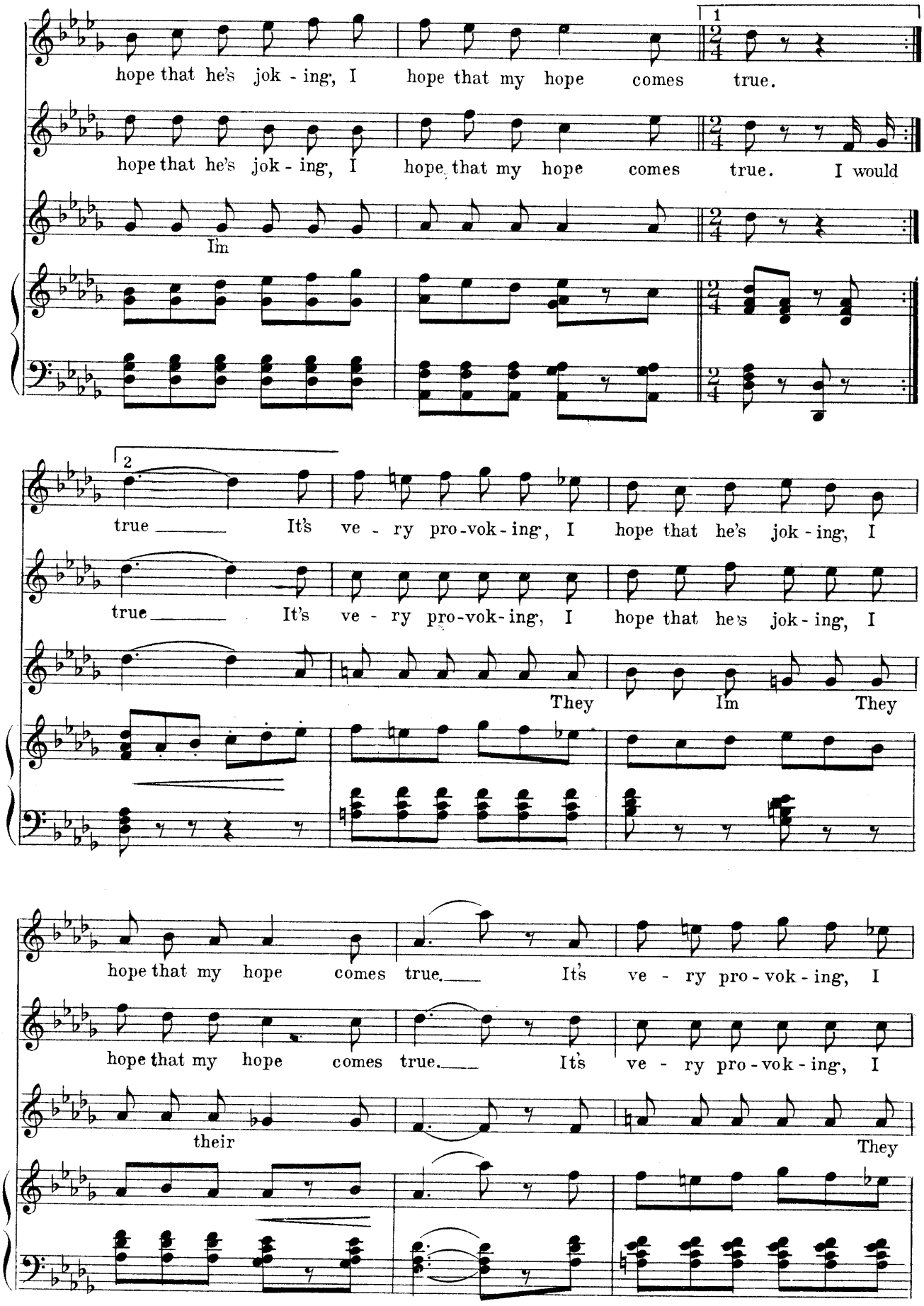
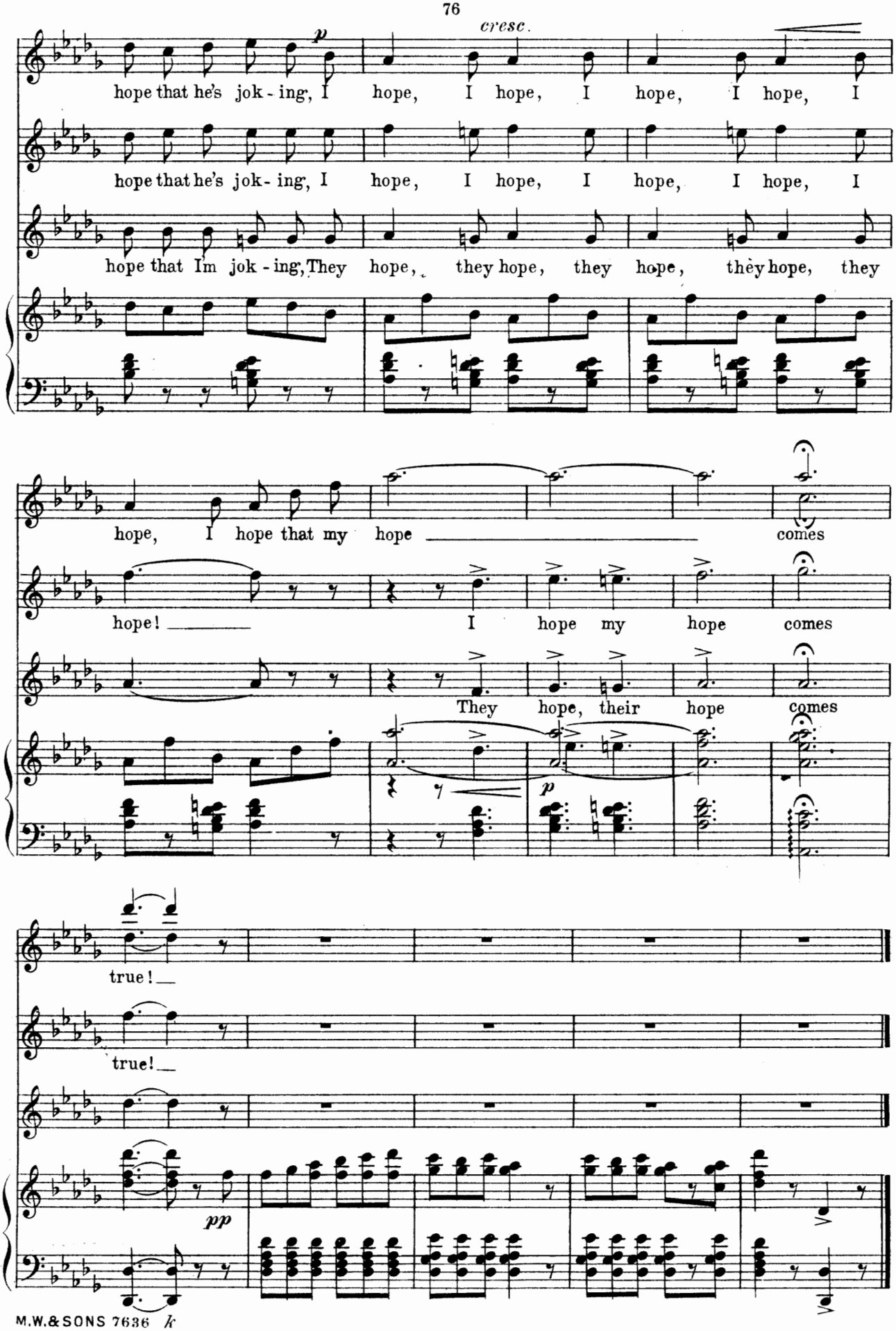

RUTH.
real-ly does-n't seem to care a rap. I would
ve - ry, ve - ry care-ful, I'm the man. I would
ff
p
like a frank o - pin-ion, On this ve - ry odd af - fair, I am
like a frank o - pin-ion, 'Tis a ve - ry awk-ward place, For a
ve - ry sure there's rea-son to sus - pect That there's
man and maid and oh, my brain's a - whirl As I
ff
p
treach-er - y a - round us, And I feel I must be - ware, So I'll
re - al - ize the dan - ger, To the la - dy in the case, I'll be


use a deal of can - tion and re - flect.
ve - ry, ve - ry care - ful I'm the girl.
fz
DON PASCAL.
I would like a frank o - pin - ion, In my ve - ry clev - er lay, For I
I will file my frank o - pin - ion, That the way they billed and cooed, Was to
pp
see I've got this sen - ti - men - tal pair, All at
me most ag-gra - va - ting and ab - surd, But to
sea to guess my mean-ing, And to use a ve - ry gay, Though a
tell them my in - ten - tions, Would be im - po - lite and rude, I'll be


mod-ern-ized ex - press-ion, in the air.
ve - ry, ve - ry fox - y, I'm a "bird".
RUTH.
Now, wouldn't it puz-zle you? Is-n't it strange?
DICK.
Now, wouldn't it puz-zle you? Is-n't it strange?
PASCAL.
ff
p stacc.
What does he mean to do? It's ve - ry pro - vok - ing, I
What does he mean to do? It's ve - ry pro - vok - ing, I
do, I
They

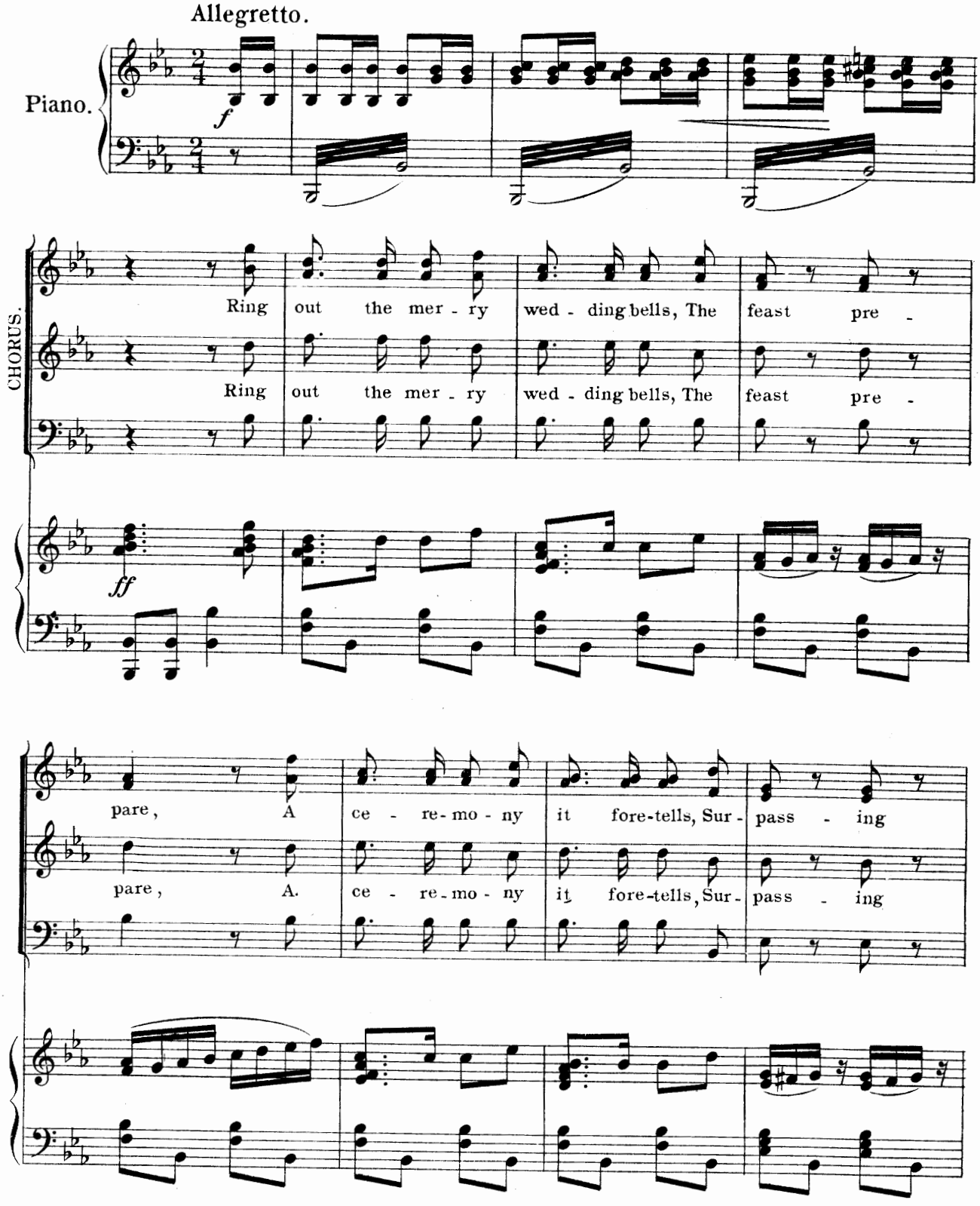

1
hope that he's jok - ing, I hope that my hope comes true.
hope that he's jok - ing, I hope that my hope comes true. I would
Im
2
true It's ve - ry pro-vok - ing, I hope that he's jok - ing, I
true It's ve - ry pro-vok - ing, I hope that he's jok - ing, I
They Im They
hope that my hope comes true. It's ve - ry pro - vok - ing, I
hope that my hope comes true. It's ve - ry pro - vok - ing, I
their
They


p
cresc.
hope that he's jok - ing, I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope, I
hope that he's jok - ing, I hope, I hope, I hope, I hope, I
hope that I'm jok - ing, They hope, they hope, they hope, they hope, they
hope, I hope that my hope comes
hope! I hope my hope comes
They hope, their hope comes
p
true!
true!
pp

No 10. Finale I.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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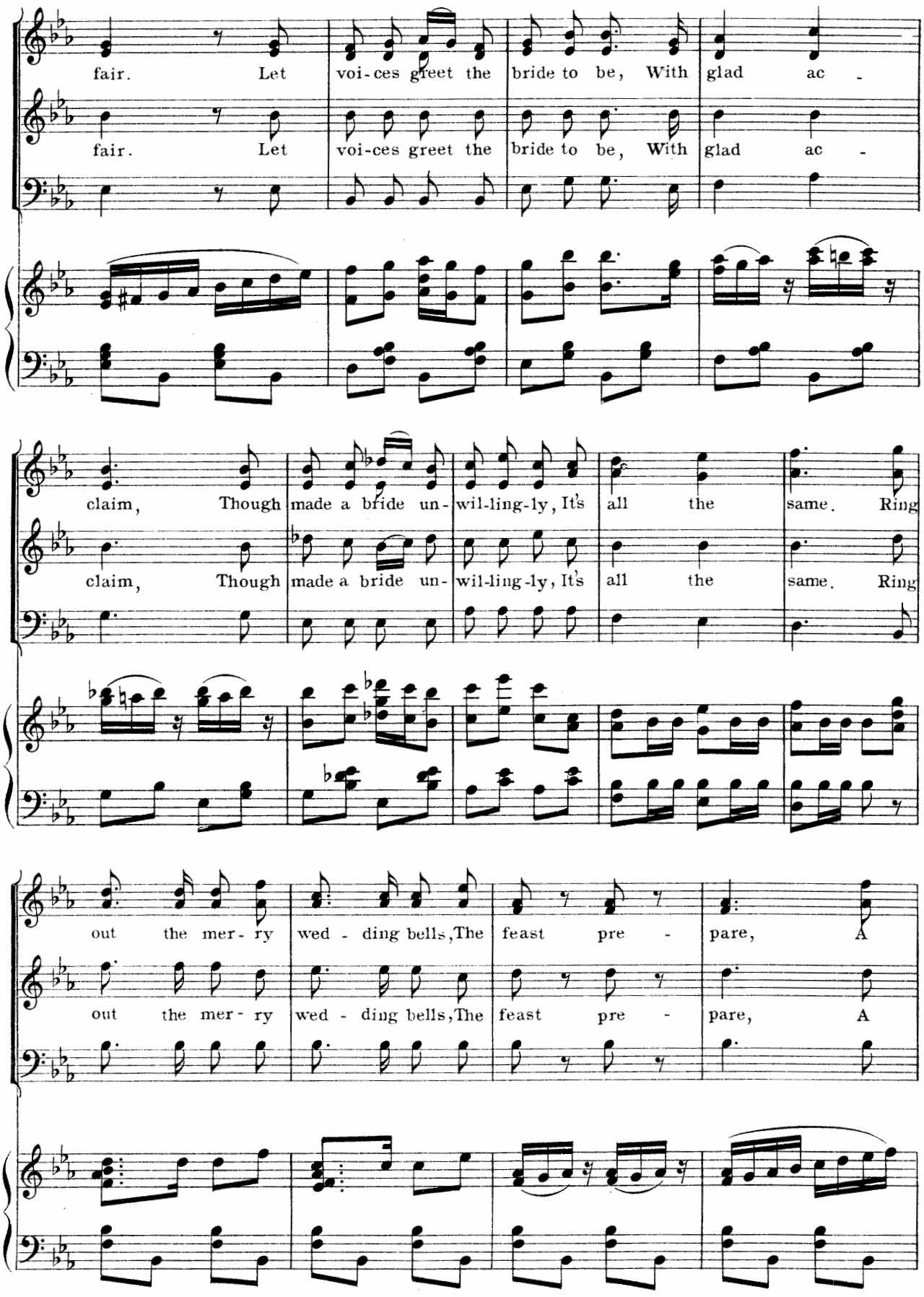
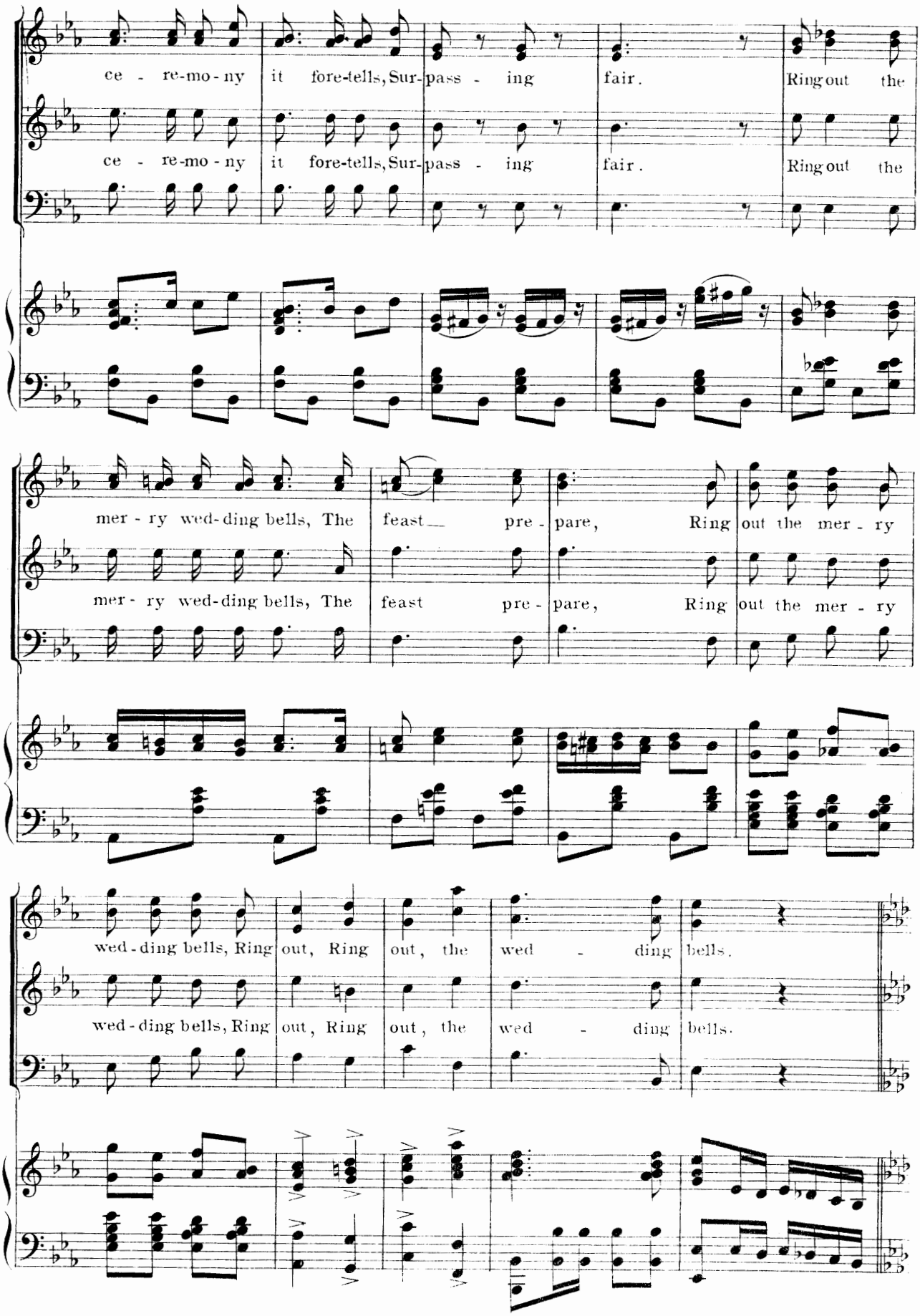

fair. Let voi-ces greet the bride to be, With glad ac -
fair. Let voi-ces greet the bride to be, With glad ac -
claim, Though made a bride un- wil-ling-ly, It's all the same. Ring
claim, Though made a bride un- wil-ling-ly, It's all the same. Ring
out the mer- ry wed - ding bells, The feast pre - pare, A
out the mer- ry wed - ding bells, The feast pre - pare, A


ce - re-mo - ny it fore-tells, Sur-pass - ing fair. Ring out the
ce - re-mo - ny it fore-tells, Sur-pass - ing fair. Ring out the
mer - ry wed-ding bells, The feast pre - pare, Ring out the mer - ry
mer - ry wed-ding bells, The feast pre - pare, Ring out the mer - ry
wed-ding bells, Ring out, Ring out, the wed - ding bells.
wed-ding bells, Ring out, Ring out, the wed - ding bells.

ISADORA.

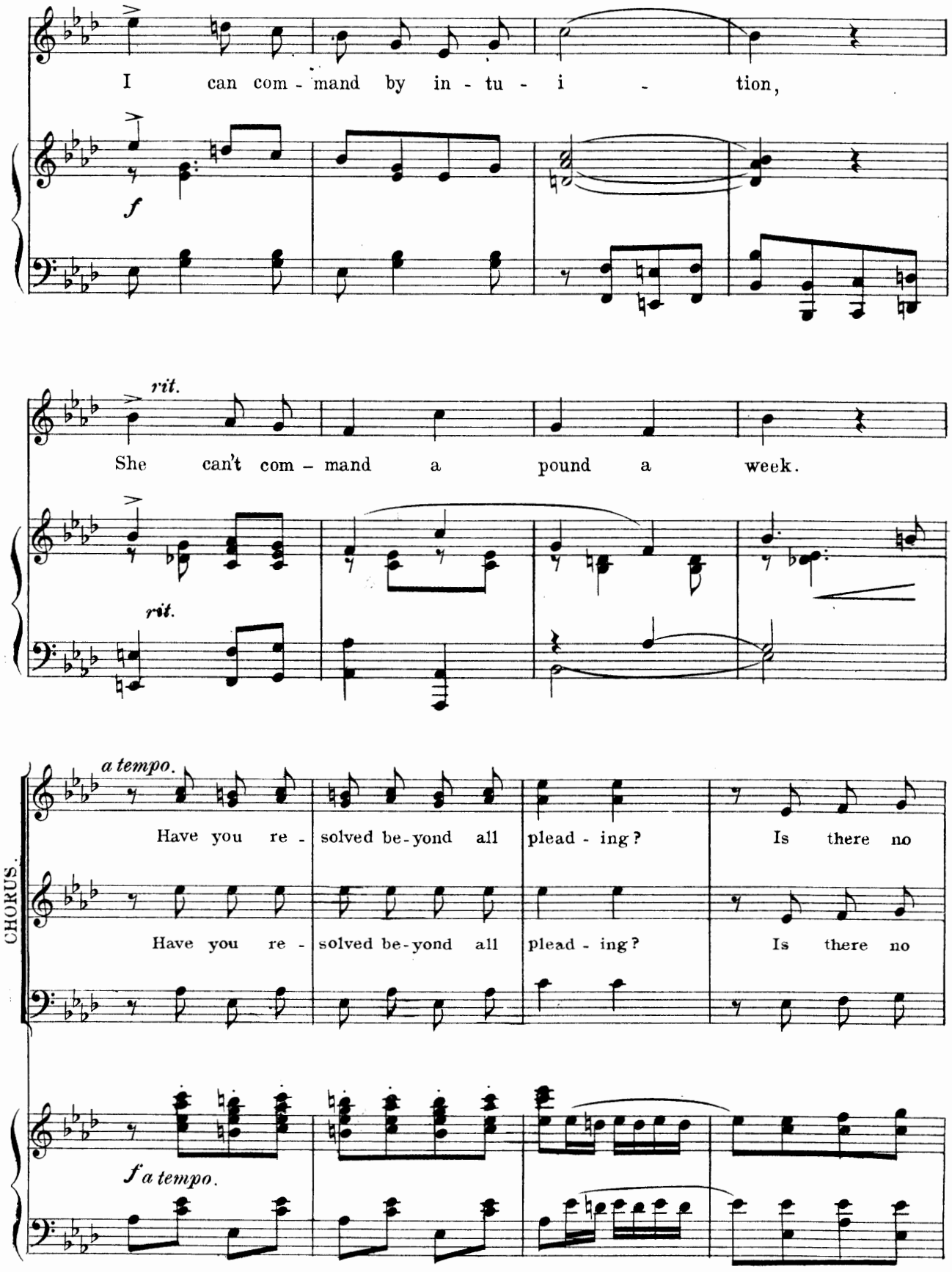
un poco mosso.

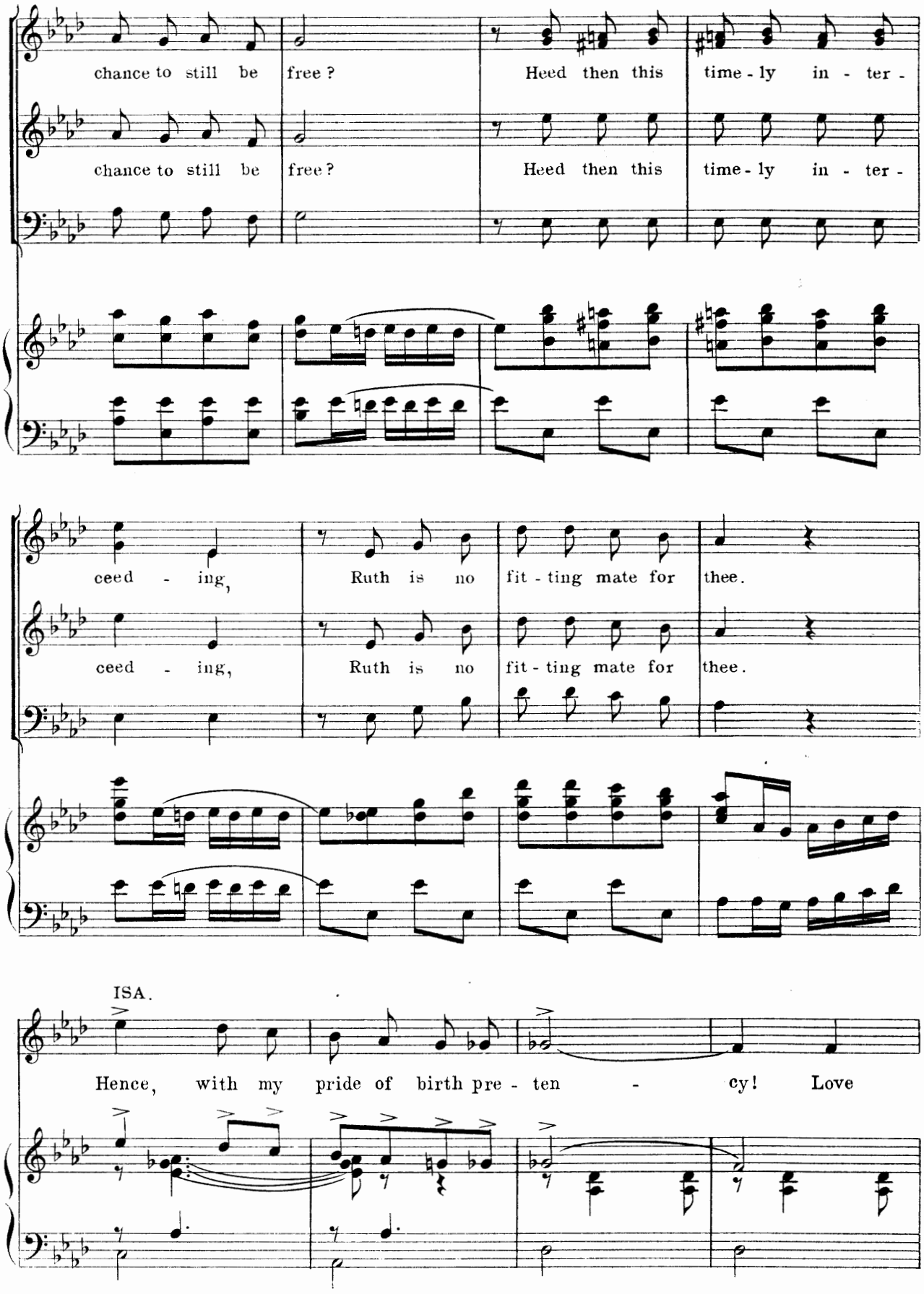
Have you re-solved be-yond all plead - ing? Is there no chance to still be

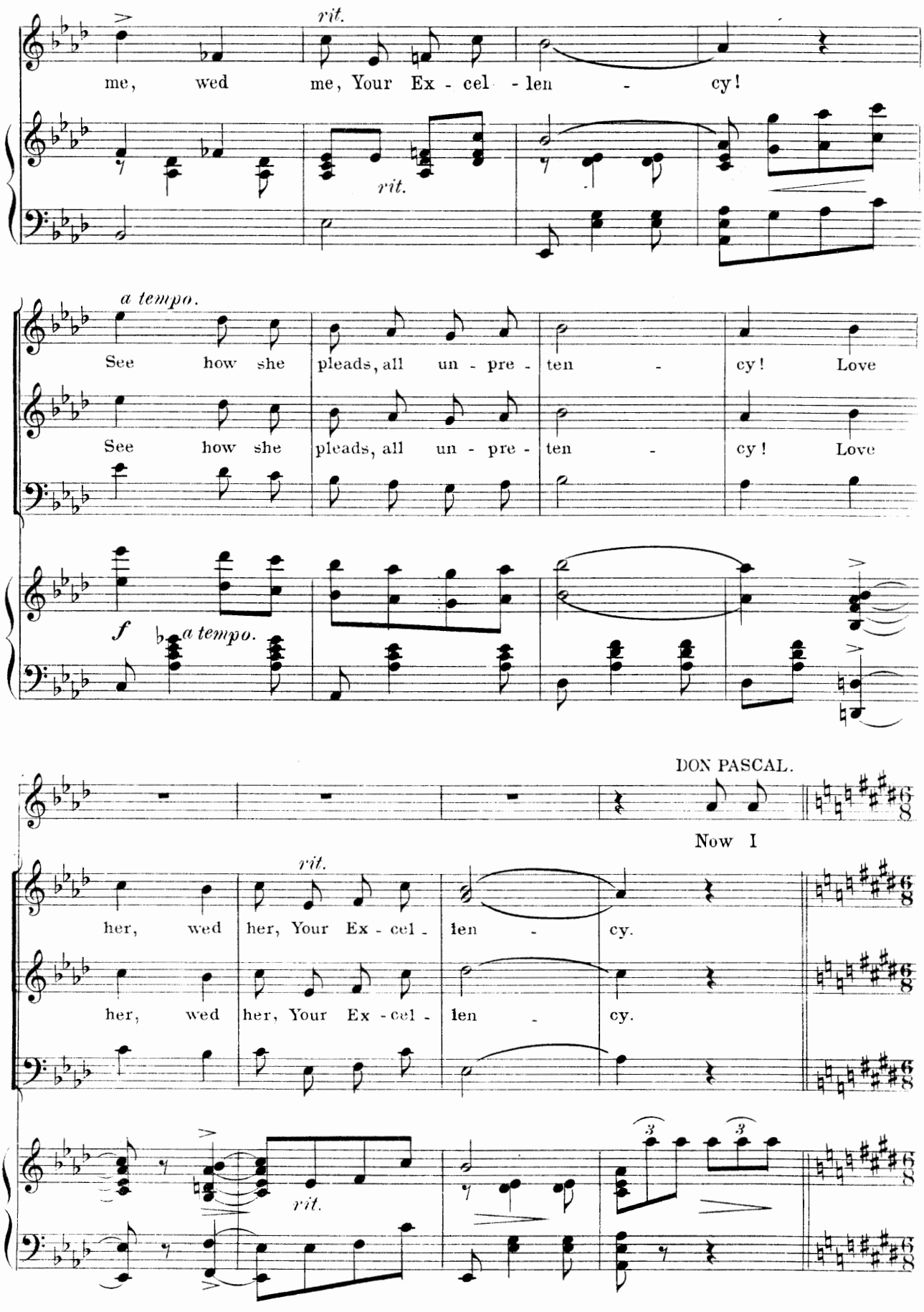
free? Heed then this time-ly in-ter-ced - ing, Ruth is no

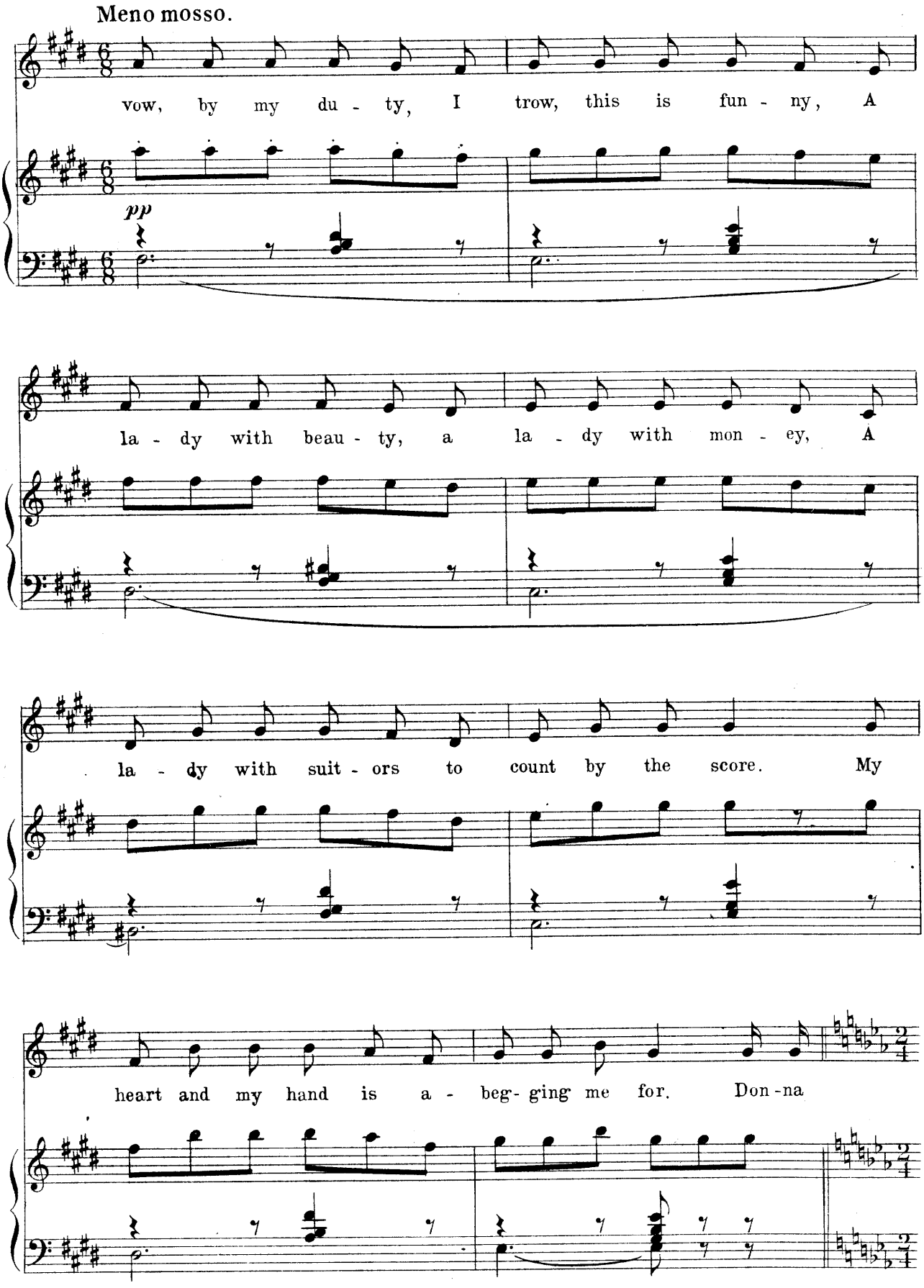
fit-ting mate for thee. She can-not grace your proud po - si -

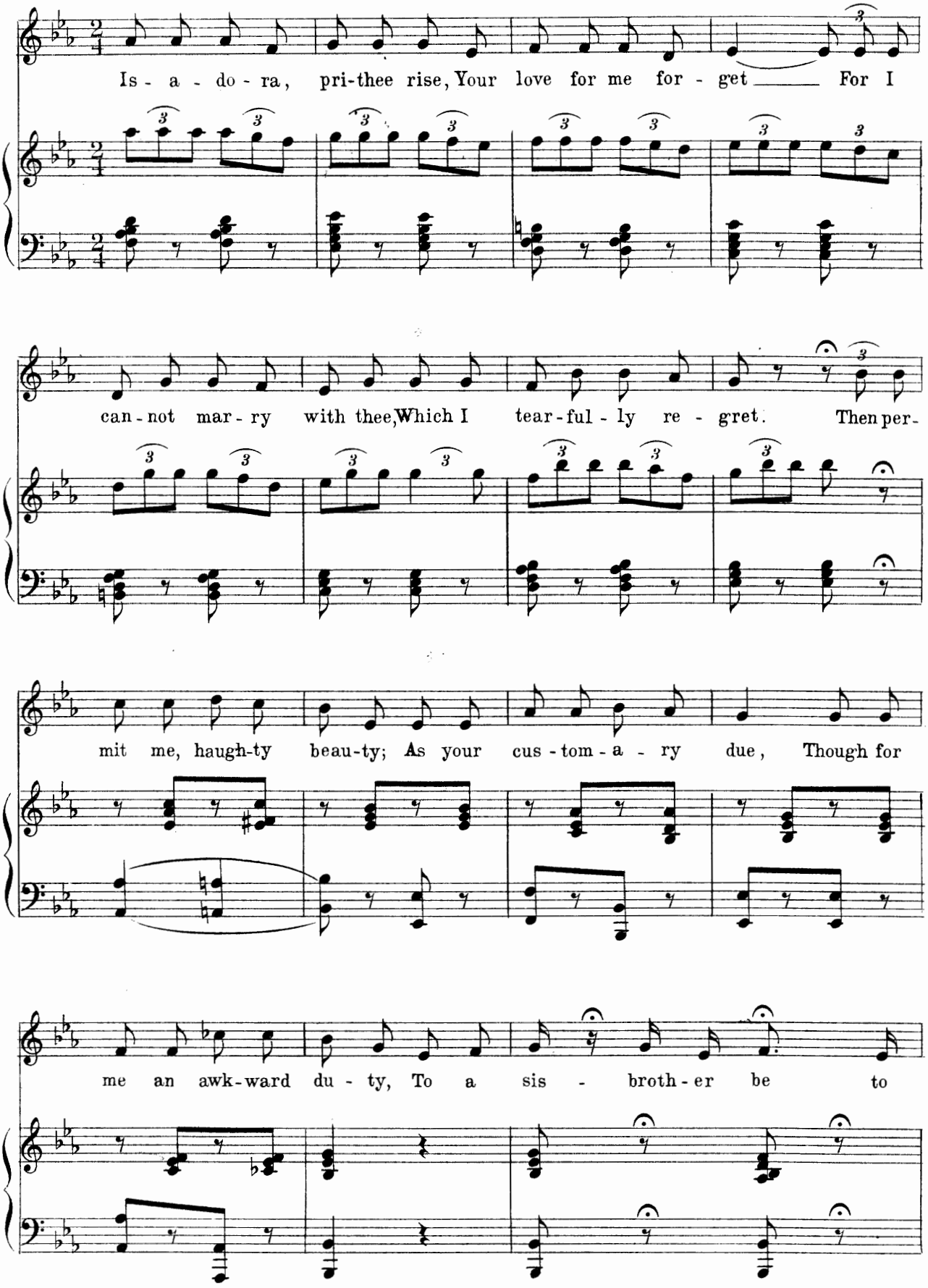
tion. See, I am born to what I seek.

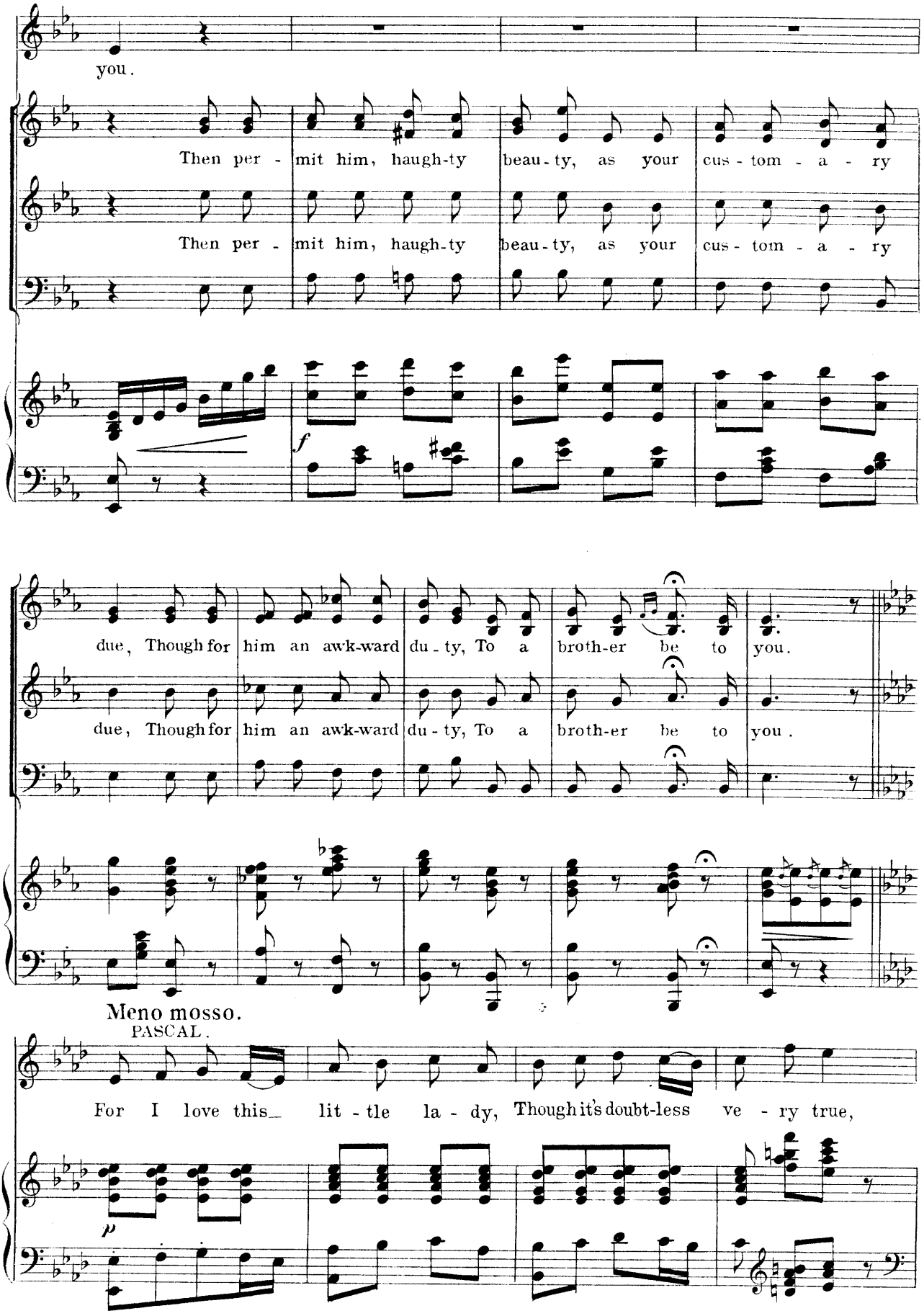

I can com - mand by in - tu - i - tion,
f
rit.
She can't com - mand a pound a week.
rit.
a tempo.
Have you re - solved be-yond all plead - ing? Is there no
CHORUS.
Have you re - solved be-yond all plead - ing? Is there no
f a tempo.

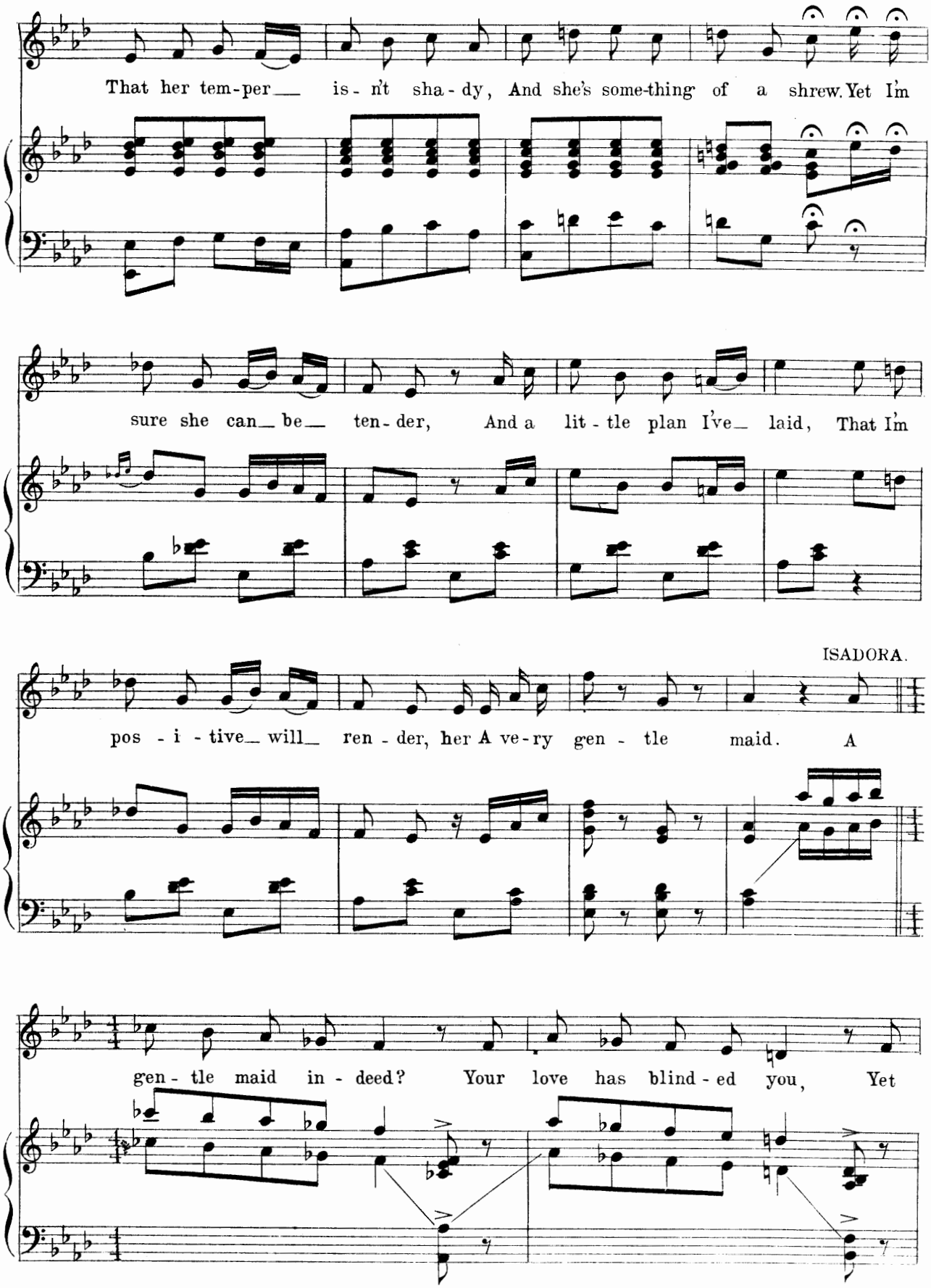

chance to still be free? Heed then this time-ly in-ter-
chance to still be free? Heed then this time-ly in-ter-
ceed-ing, Ruth is no fit-ting mate for thee.
ceed-ing, Ruth is no fit-ting mate for thee.
ISA.
Hence, with my pride of birth pre-ten-cy! Love

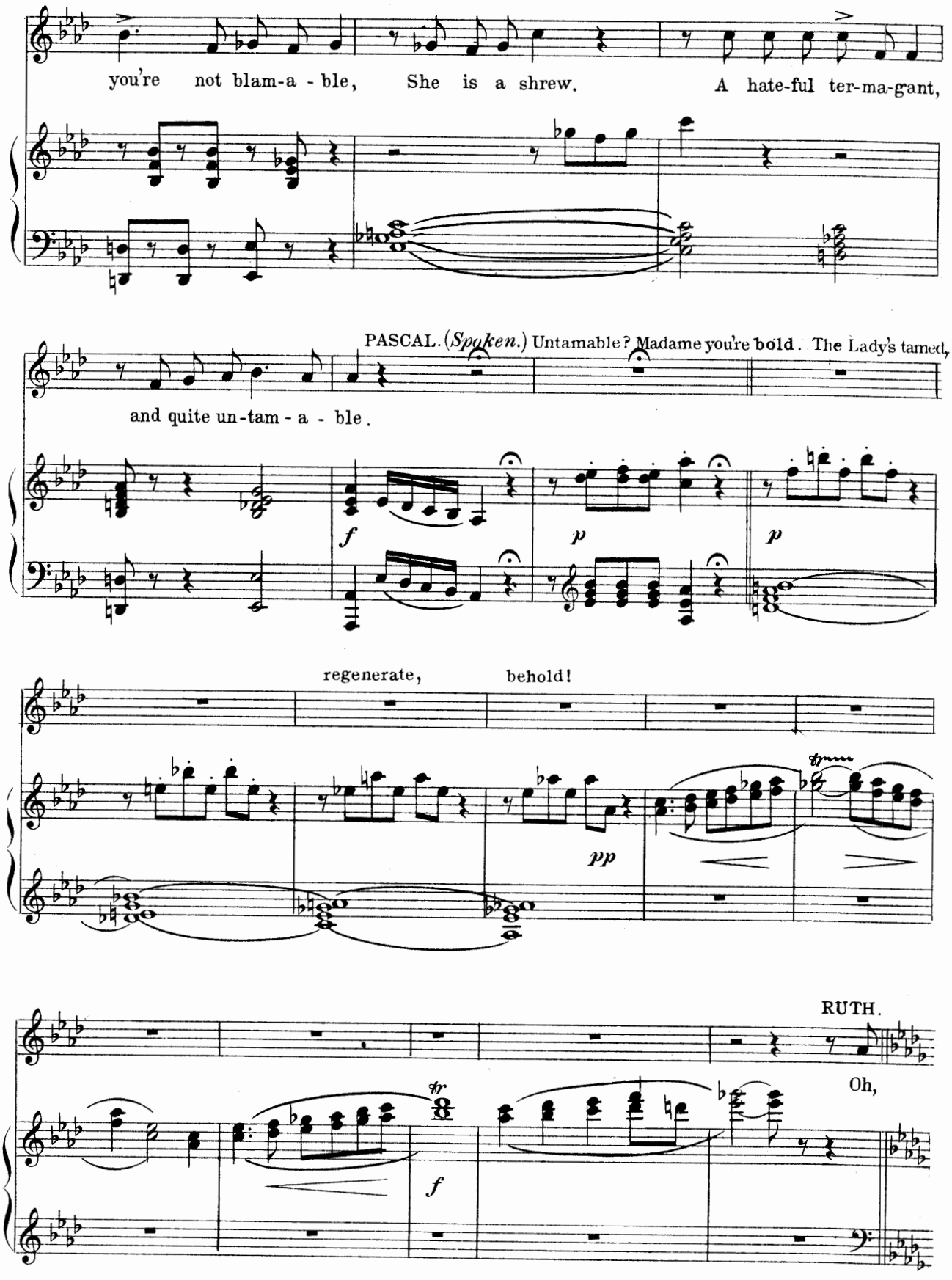

rit.
me, wed me, Your Ex - cel - len - cy!
rit.
a tempo.
See how she pleads, all un - pre - ten - cy! Love
See how she pleads, all un - pre - ten - cy! Love
f
a tempo.
DON PASCAL.
Now I
rit.
her, wed her, Your Ex - cel - len - cy.
her, wed her, Your Ex - cel - len - cy.
rit.

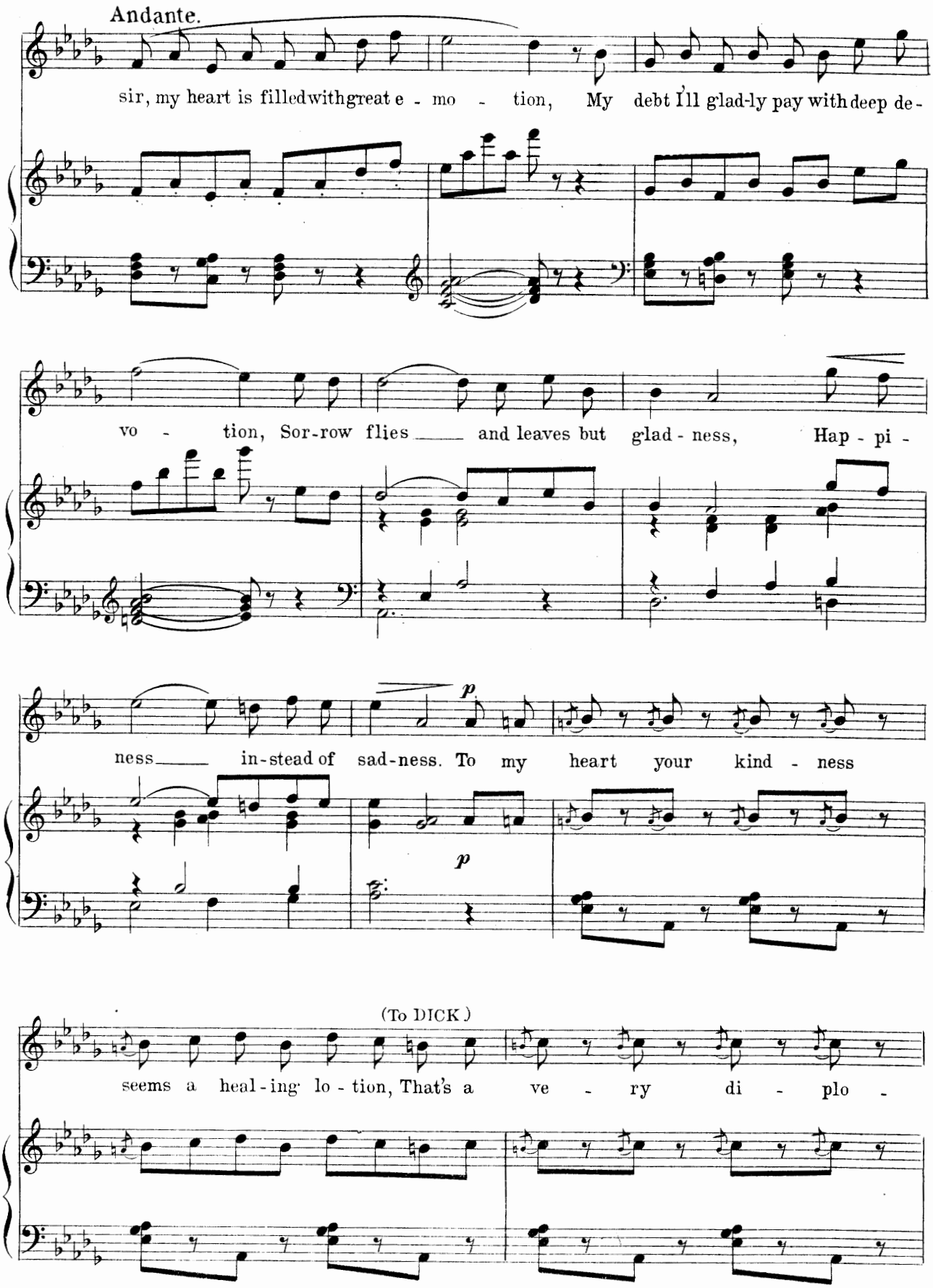

Meno mosso.
pp
vow, by my du - ty, I trow, this is fun - ny, A
la - dy with beau - ty, a la - dy with mon - ey, A
la - dy with suit - ors to count by the score. My
heart and my hand is a - beg- ging me for. Don-na

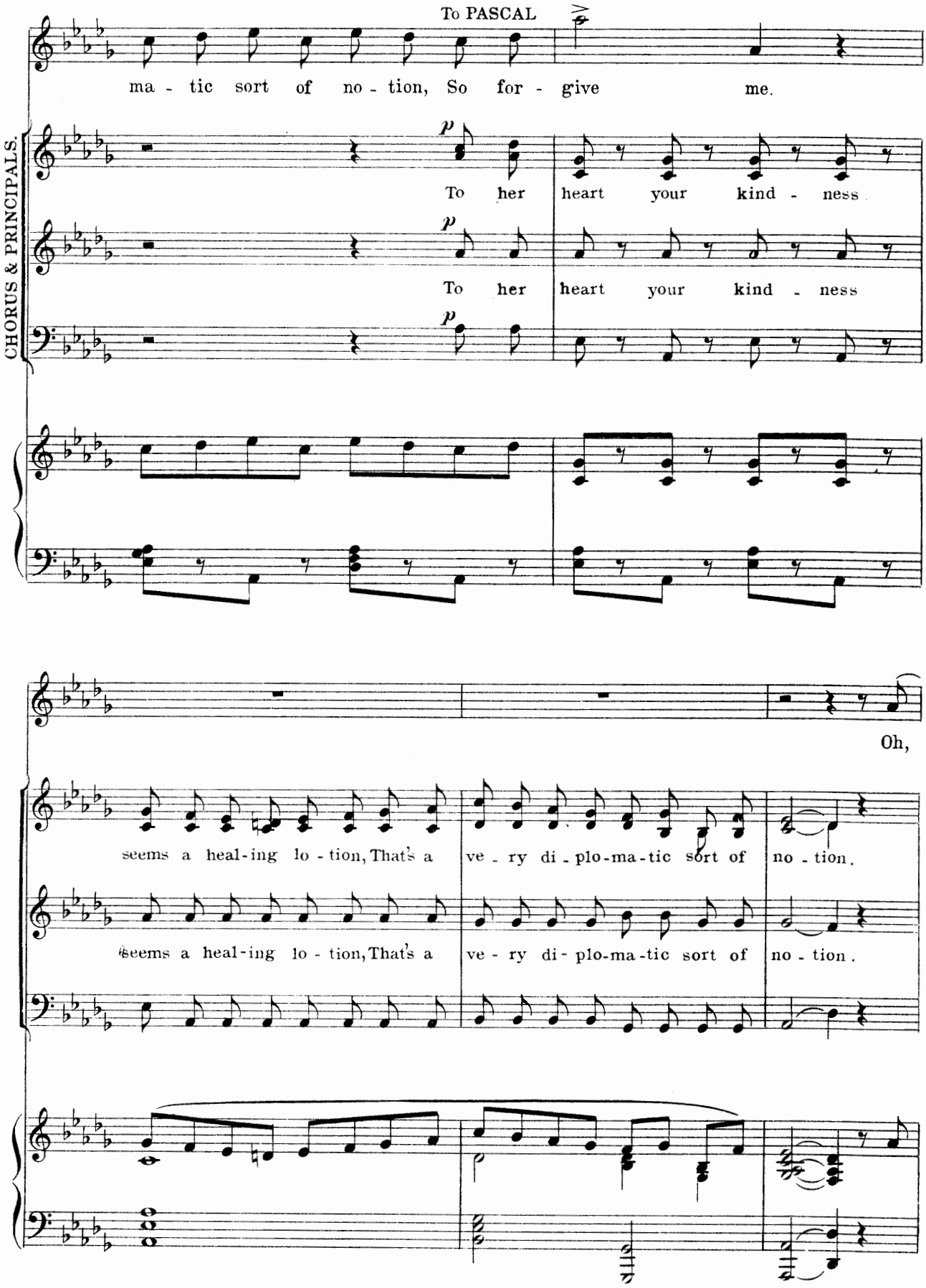

Is - a - do - ra, pri-thee rise, Your love for me for - get For I
can - not mar - ry with thee, Which I tear-ful - ly re - gret. Then per-
mit me, haugh-ty beau-ty; As your cus - tom - a - ry due, Though for
me an awk-ward du - ty, To a sis - broth - er be to

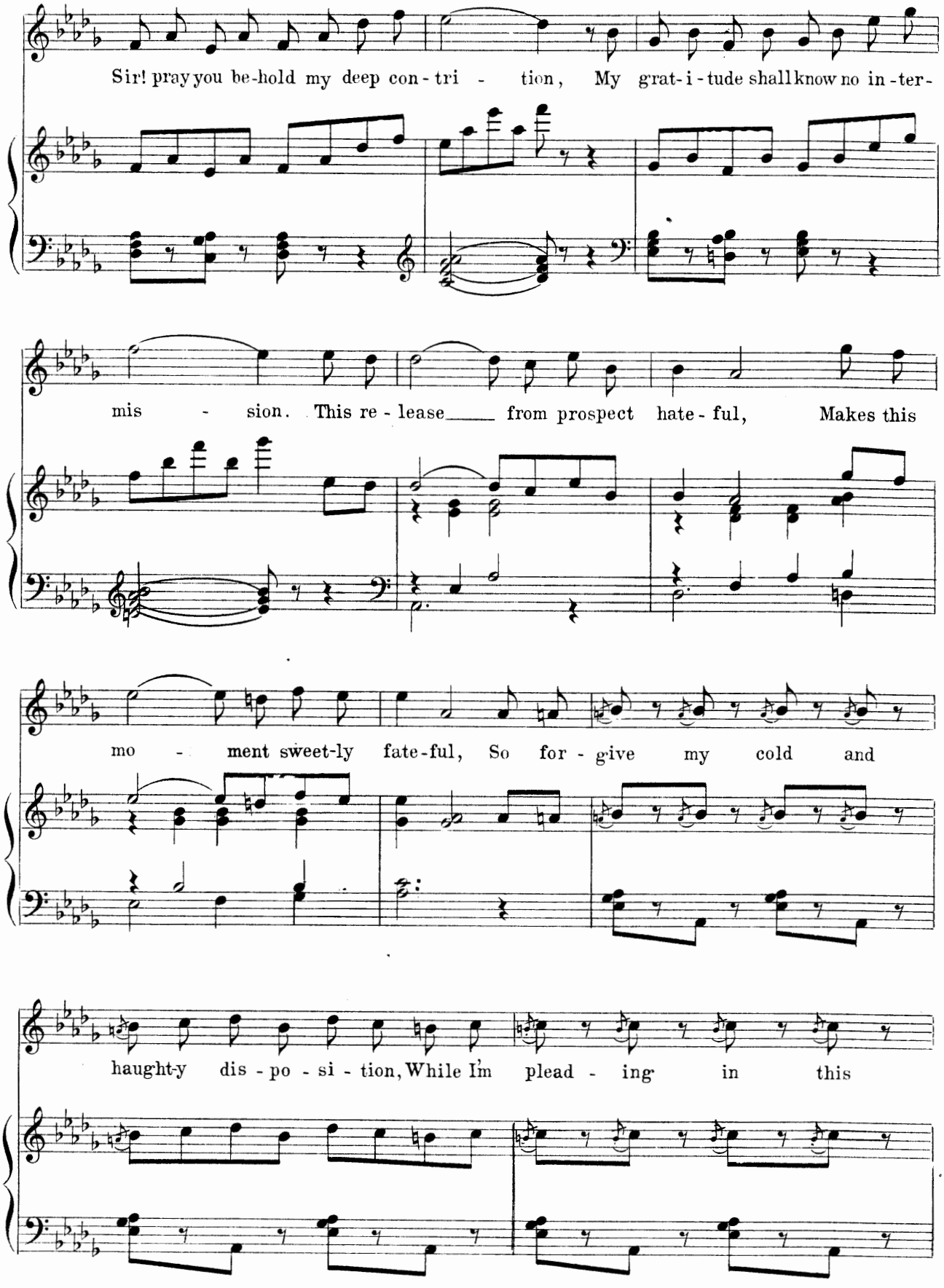

you.
Then per - mit him, haugh-ty beau-ty, as your cus-tom - a - ry
Then per - mit him, haugh-ty beau-ty, as your cus-tom - a - ry
f
due, Though for him an awk-ward du-ty, To a broth-er be to you.
due, Though for him an awk-ward du-ty, To a broth-er be to you.
Meno mosso.
PASCAL.
For I love this lit-tle la-dy, Though it's doubt-less ve-ry true,
p

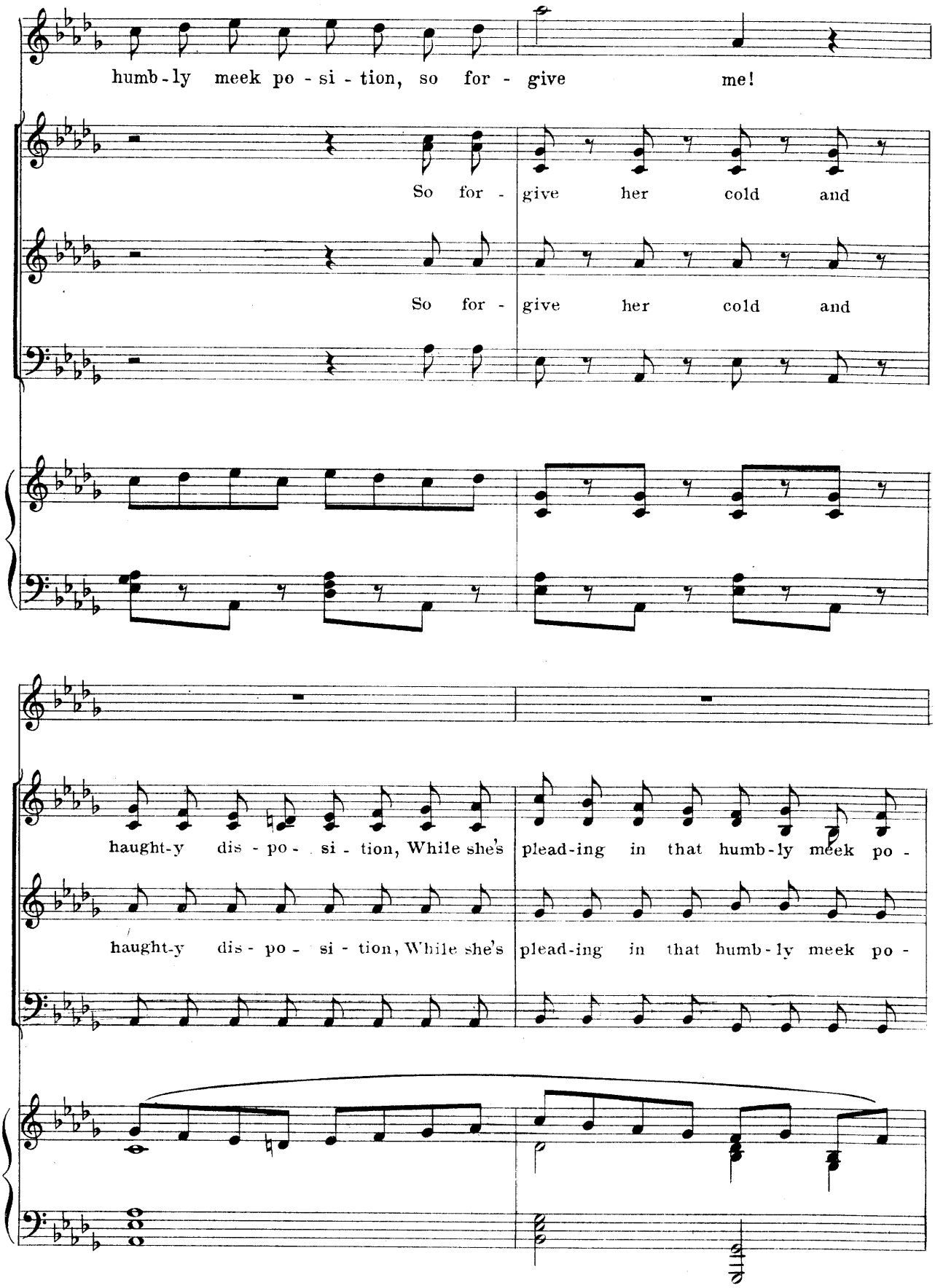

That her tem-per is-n't sha-dy, And she's some-thing of a shrew. Yet I'm
sure she can be ten-der, And a lit-tle plan I've laid, That I'm
ISADORA.
pos-i-tive will ren-der, her A ve-ry gen-tle maid. A
gen-tle maid in-deed? Your love has blind-ed you, Yet

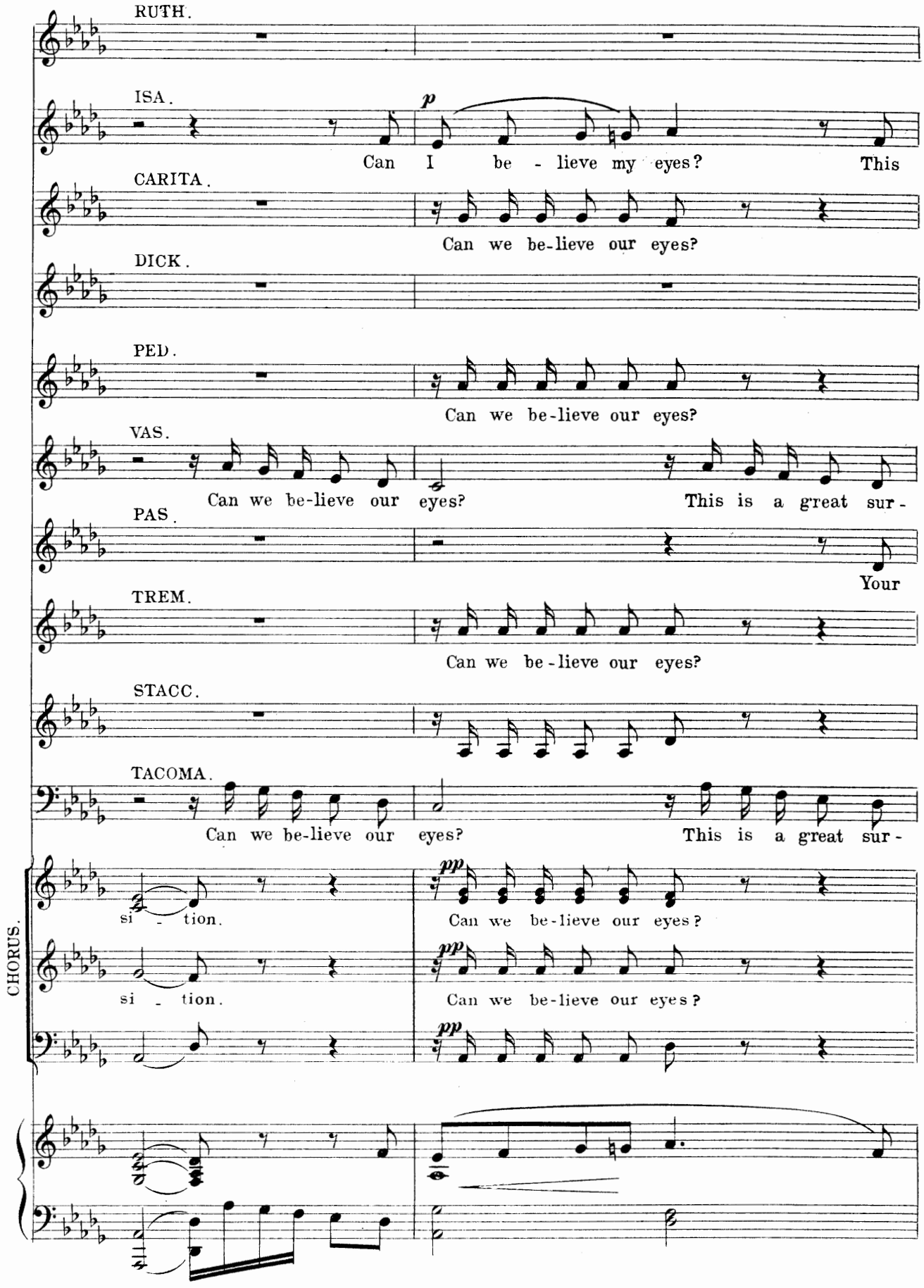

you're not blam-a - ble, She is a shrew. A hate-ful ter-ma-gant,
PASCAL. (*Spoken.*) Untamable? Madame you're bold. The Lady's tamed,
and quite un-tam - a - ble.
f
p
p
regenerate, behold!
pp
RUTH.
Oh,
tr
f

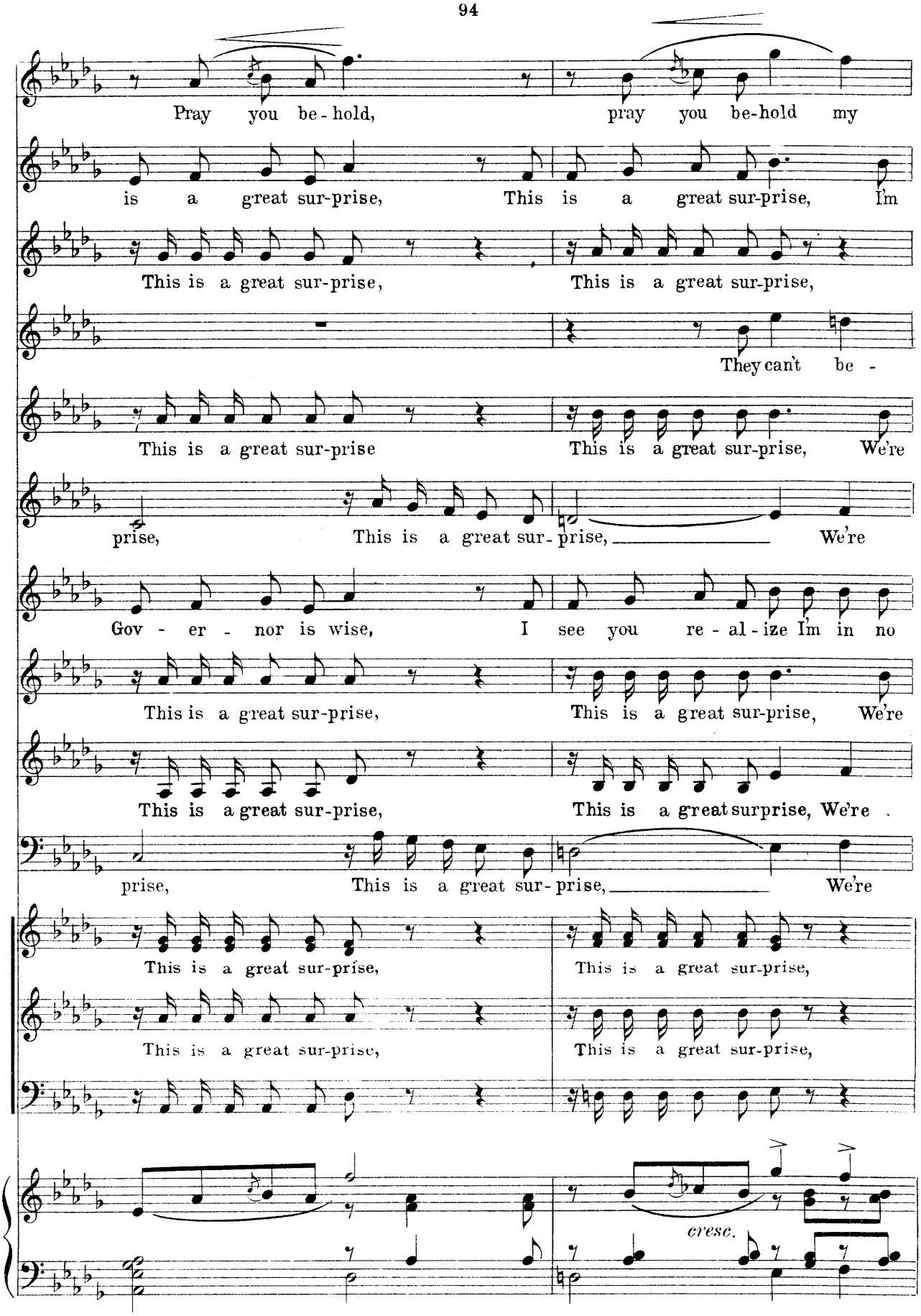

Andante.
sir, my heart is filled with great e - mo - tion, My debt I'll glad-ly pay with deep de-
vo - tion, Sor-row flies and leaves but glad - ness, Hap - pi -
ness in-stead of sad-ness. To my heart your kind - ness
p
p
(To DICK.)
seems a heal-ing lo - tion, That's a ve - ry di - plo -

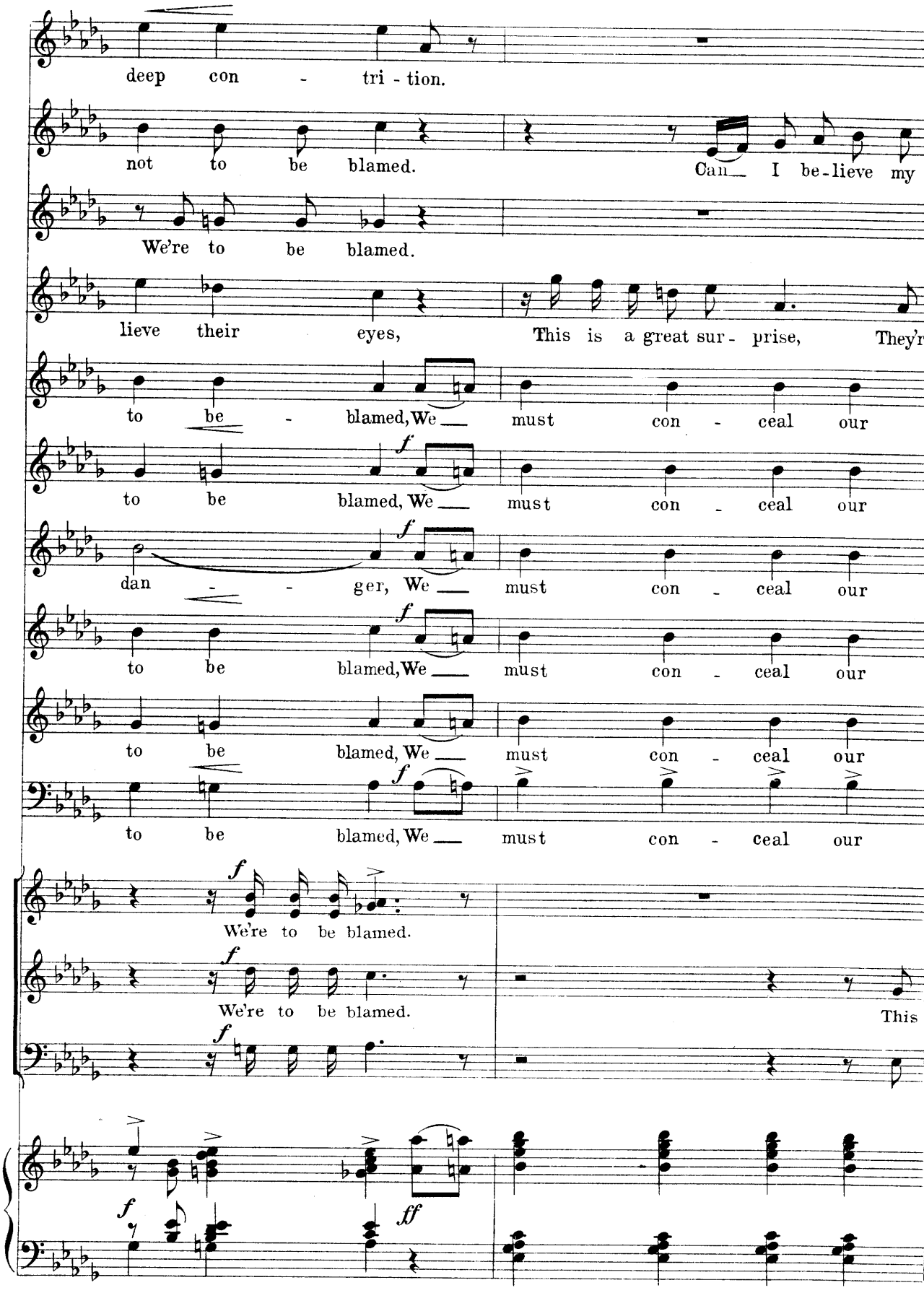

To PASCAL
ma - tic sort of no - tion, So for - give me.
CHORUS & PRINCIPALS.
p
To her heart your kind - ness
p
To her heart your kind - ness
p
Oh,
seems a heal-ing lo - tion, That's a ve - ry di - plo-ma-tic sort of no - tion.
seems a heal-ing lo - tion, That's a ve - ry di - plo-ma-tic sort of no - tion.

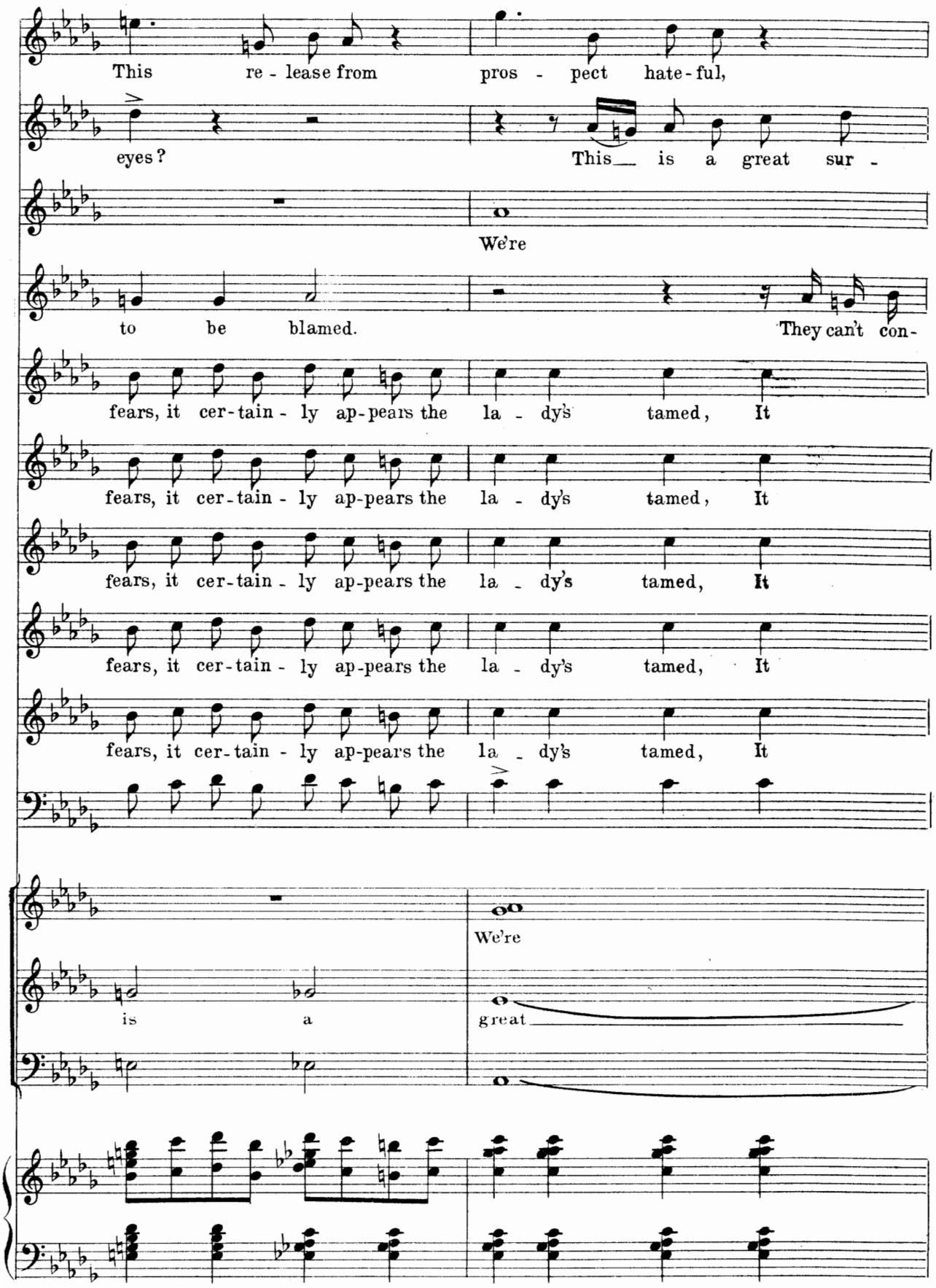

Sir! pray you be-hold my deep con-tri - tion, My grat-i-tude shall know no in-ter-
mis - sion. This re-lease from prospect hate-ful, Makes this
mo - ment sweet-ly fate-ful, So for-give my cold and
haught-y dis-po-si-tion, While I'm plead-ing in this

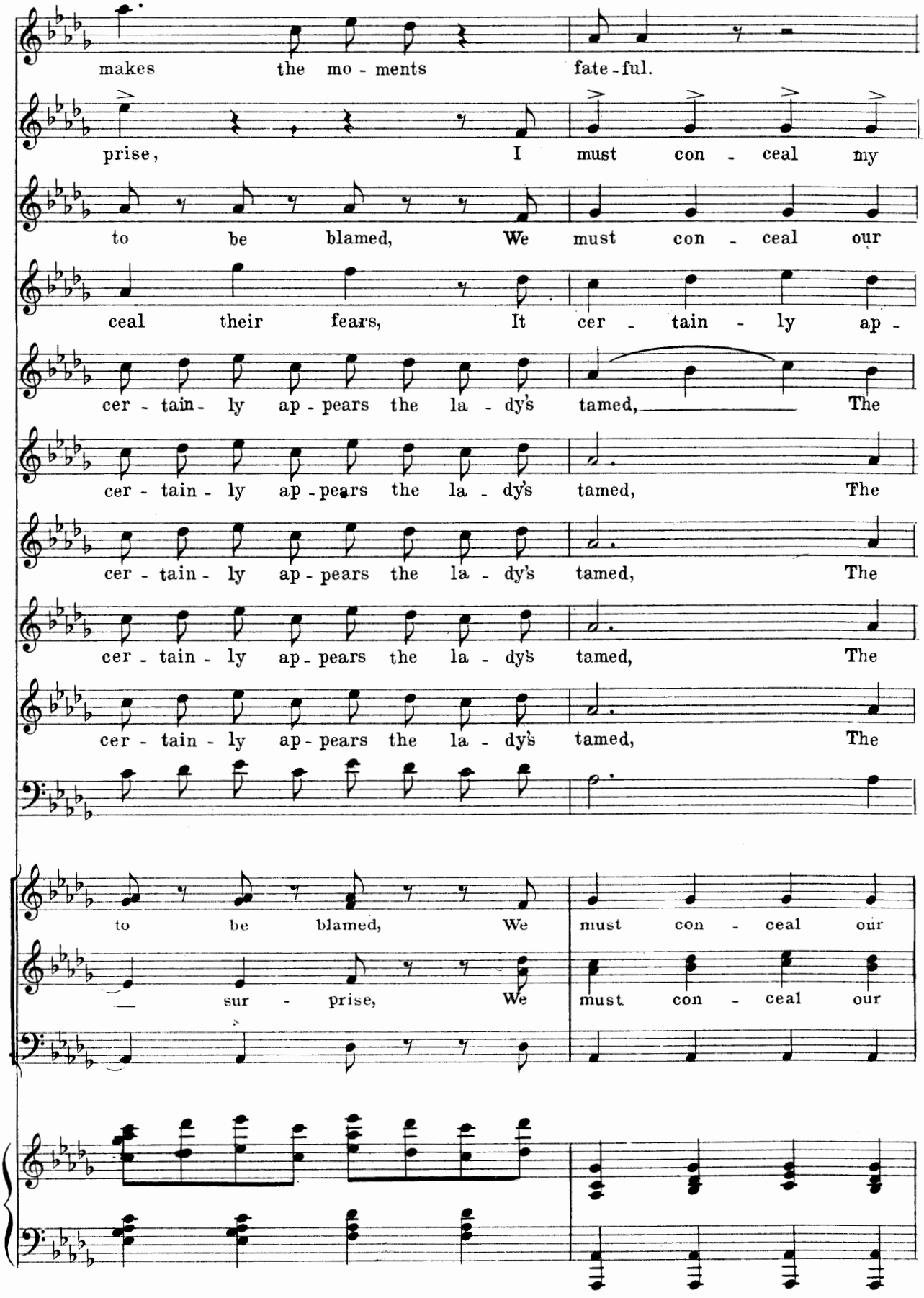

humb-ly meek po - si - tion, so for - give me!
So for - give her cold and
So for - give her cold and
haught-y dis - po - si - tion, While she's plead-ing in that humb-ly meek po -
haught-y dis - po - si - tion, While she's plead-ing in that humb-ly meek po -

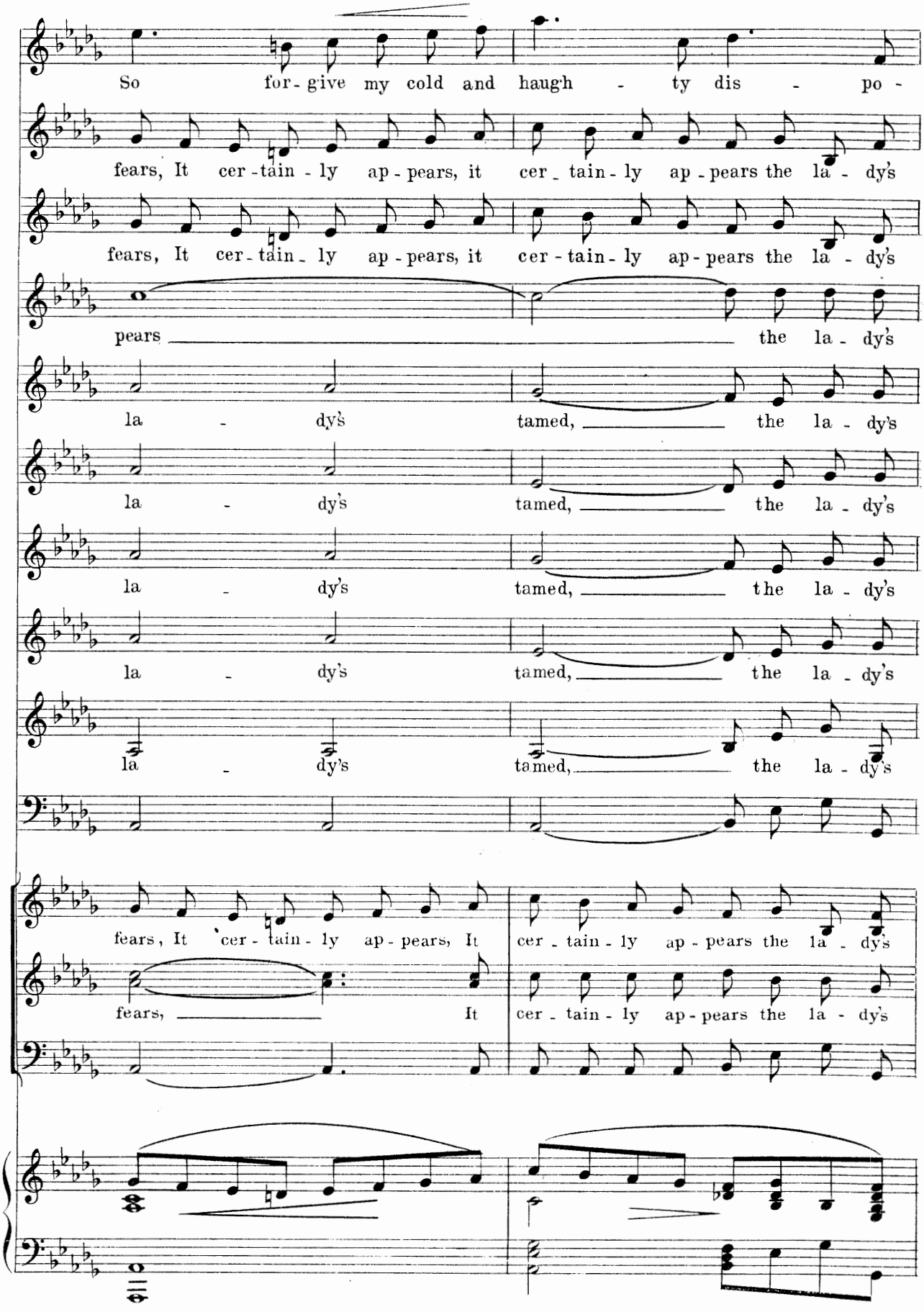

RUTH.
ISA.
p
Can I be - lieve my eyes? This
CARITA.
Can we be-lieve our eyes?
DICK.
PED.
Can we be-lieve our eyes?
VAS.
Can we be-lieve our eyes? This is a great sur -
PAS.
Your
TREM.
Can we be - lieve our eyes?
STACC.
TACOMA.
Can we be-lieve our eyes? This is a great sur -
CHORUS.
si - tion.
pp
Can we be-lieve our eyes?
si - tion.
pp
Can we be-lieve our eyes?
pp

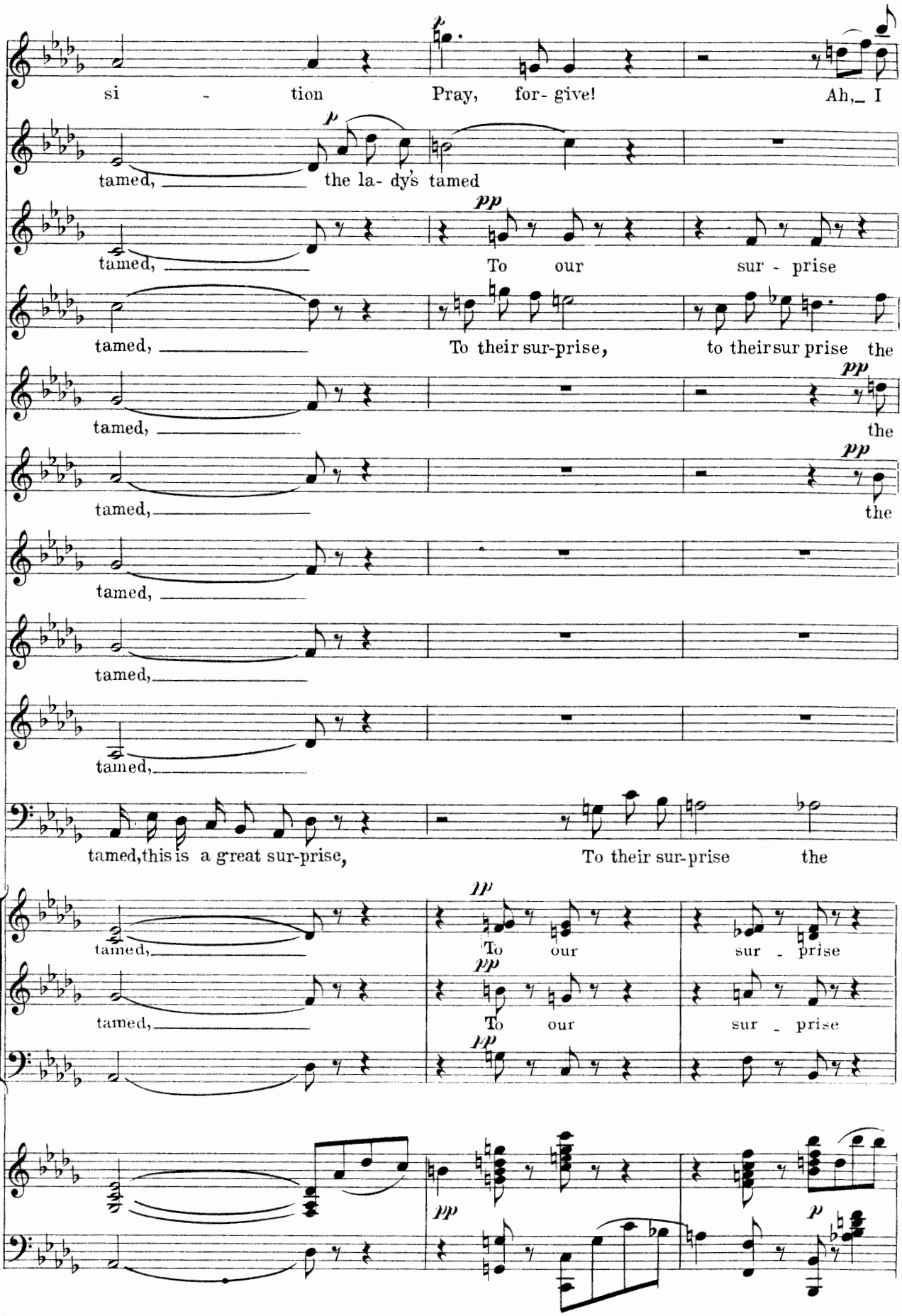

Pray you be-hold, pray you be-hold my
is a great sur-prise, This is a great sur-prise, I'm
This is a great sur-prise, This is a great sur-prise,
They can't be -
This is a great sur-prise This is a great sur-prise, We're
prise, This is a great sur-prise, We're
Gov - er - nor is wise, I see you re-al-ize I'm in no
This is a great sur-prise, This is a great sur-prise, We're
This is a great sur-prise, This is a great surprise, We're
prise, This is a great sur-prise, We're
This is a great sur-prise, This is a great sur-prise,
This is a great sur-prise, This is a great sur-prise,
cresc.

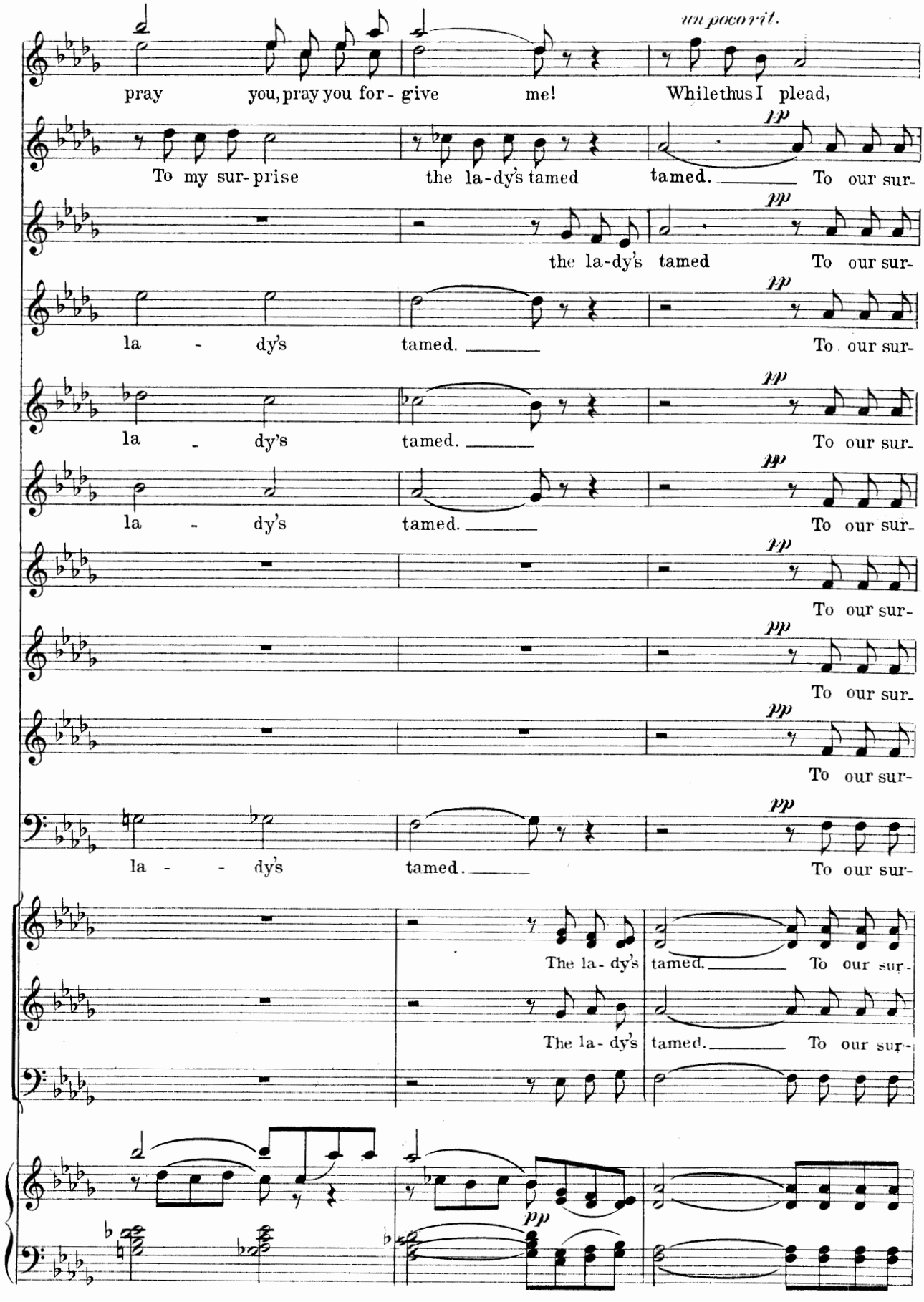

deep con - tri - tion.
not to be blamed.
Can I be-lieve my
We're to be blamed.
lieve their eyes,
This is a great sur- prise,
They're
to be - blamed, We must con - ceal our
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
dan - - ger, We must con - ceal our
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
We're to be blamed.
We're to be blamed.
This

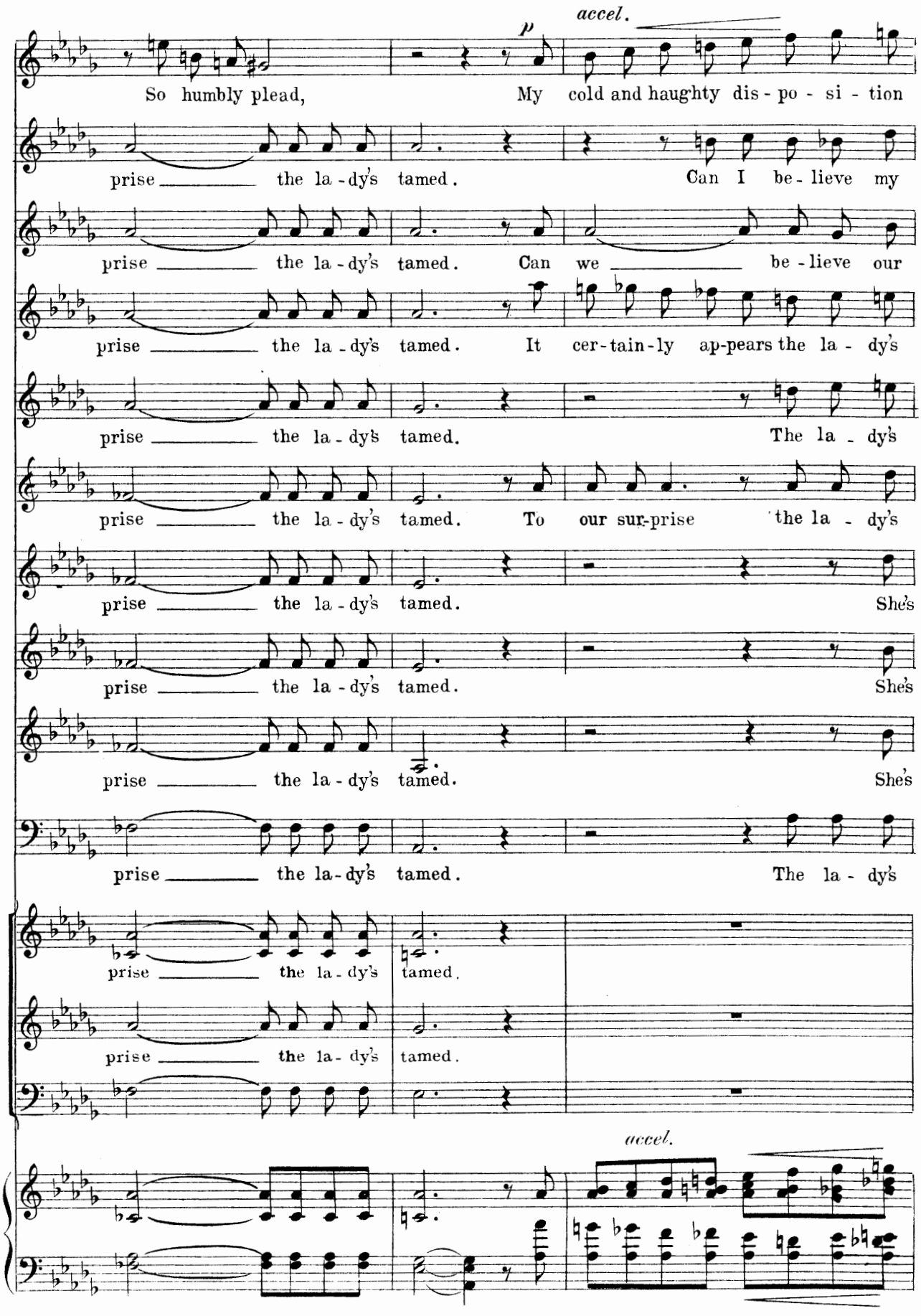

This re - lease from pros - pect hate - ful,
eyes?
This is a great sur -
We're
to be blamed.
They can't con-
fears, it cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, It
fears, it cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, It
fears, it cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, It
fears, it cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, It
fears, it cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, It
We're
is a
great

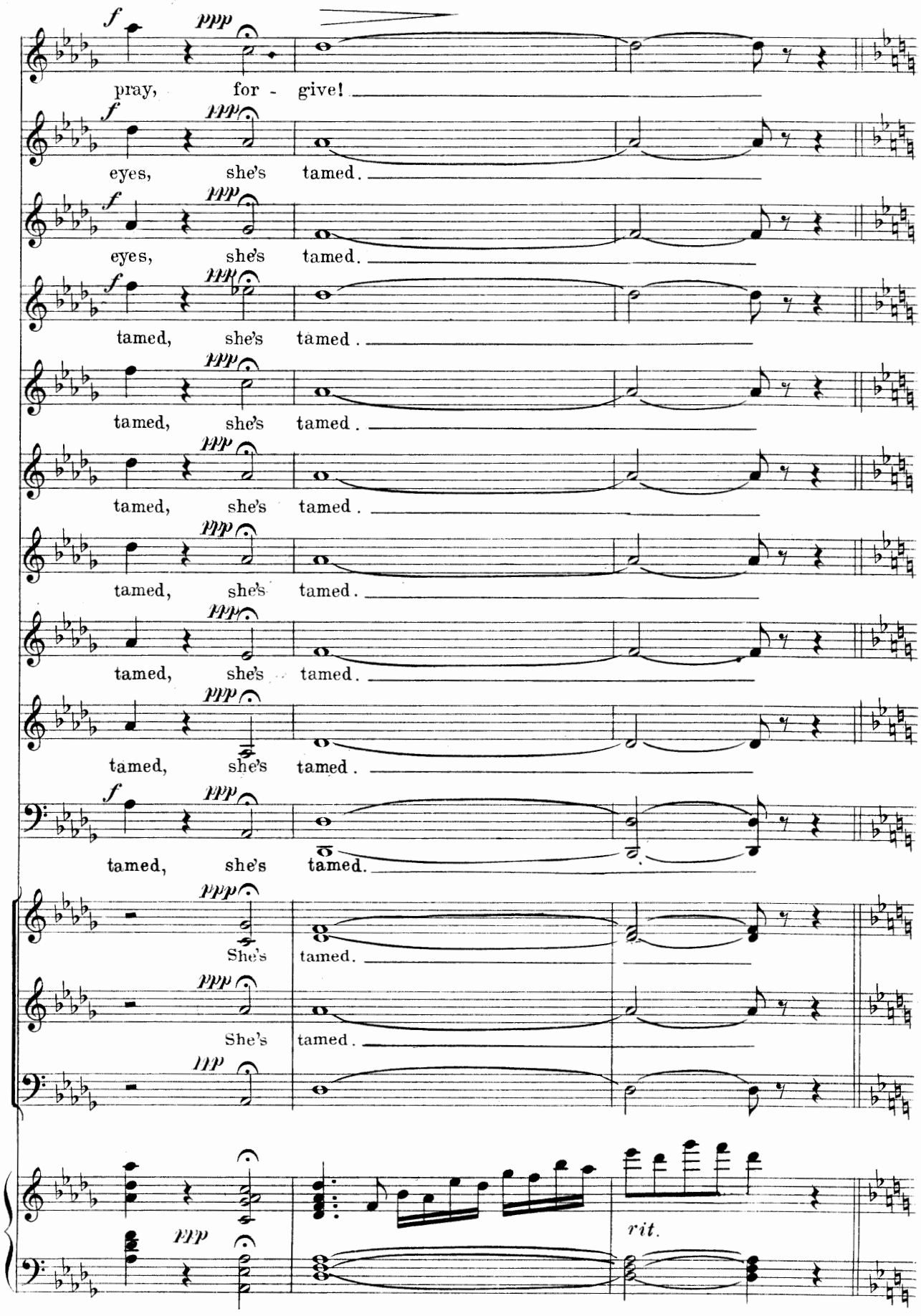

makes the mo - ments fate - ful.
prise, I must con - ceal my
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
ceal their fears, It cer - tain - ly ap -
cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, The
cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, The
cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, The
cer - tain - ly ap - pears the la - dy's tamed, The
to be blamed, We must con - ceal our
sur - prise, We must con - ceal our


So for-give my cold and haugh - ty dis - po -
fears, It cer-tain-ly ap-pears, it cer-tain-ly ap-pears the la-dy's
fears, It cer-tain-ly ap-pears, it cer-tain-ly ap-pears the la-dy's
pears the la-dy's
la-dy's tamed, the la-dy's
la-dy's tamed, the la-dy's
la-dy's tamed, the la-dy's
la-dy's tamed, the la-dy's
la-dy's tamed, the la-dy's
fears, It cer-tain-ly ap-pears, It cer-tain-ly ap-pears the la-dy's
fears, It cer-tain-ly ap-pears the la-dy's


si - tion
Pray, for- give!
Ah,_ I
tamed,
the la- dy's tamed
tamed,
To our sur - prise
tamed,
To their sur-prise,
to their sur prise the
tamed,
the
tamed,
the
tamed,
tamed,
tamed,
tamed,this is a great sur-prise,
To their sur-prise the
tamed,
To our sur - prise
tamed,
To our sur - prise


un poco rit.
pray you, pray you for - give me! While thus I plead,
To my sur- prise the la-dy's tamed tamed. To our sur-
the la-dy's tamed To our sur-
la - dy's tamed. To our sur-
la - dy's tamed. To our sur-
la - dy's tamed. To our sur-
To our sur-
To our sur-
To our sur-
la - - dy's tamed. To our sur-
The la- dy's tamed. To our sur-
The la- dy's tamed. To our sur-
pp


accel.
p
So humbly plead, My cold and haughty dis - po - si - tion
prise the la - dy's tamed. Can I be - lieve my
prise the la - dy's tamed. Can we be - lieve our
prise the la - dy's tamed. It cer - tain - ly ap-pears the la - dy's
prise the la - dy's tamed. The la - dy's
prise the la - dy's tamed. To our sur-prise the la - dy's
prise the la - dy's tamed. She's
prise the la - dy's tamed. She's
prise the la - dy's tamed. She's
prise the la - dy's tamed. The la - dy's
prise the la - dy's tamed.
prise the la - dy's tamed.
accel.


f
ppp
pray, for - give!
eyes, she's tamed.
eyes, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
tamed, she's tamed.
She's tamed.
She's tamed.
pp
ppp
rit.

Allegretto.

The se - cret I will loose,

I beg to in - tro - duce this hand-some stranger; Se - nor Dick

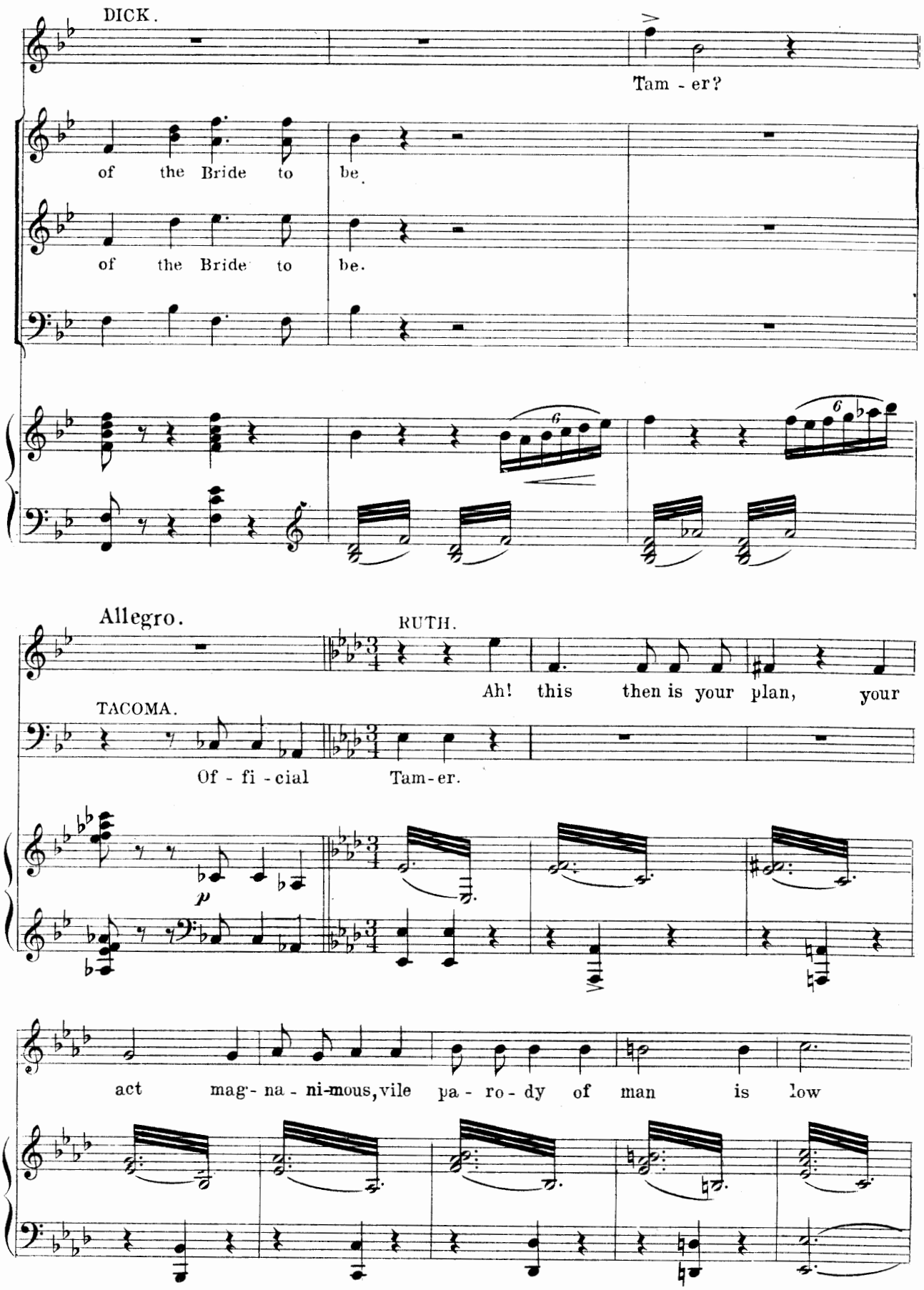
King-sley, much esteemed by me, Of - fi - cial Tam - er of my Bride to

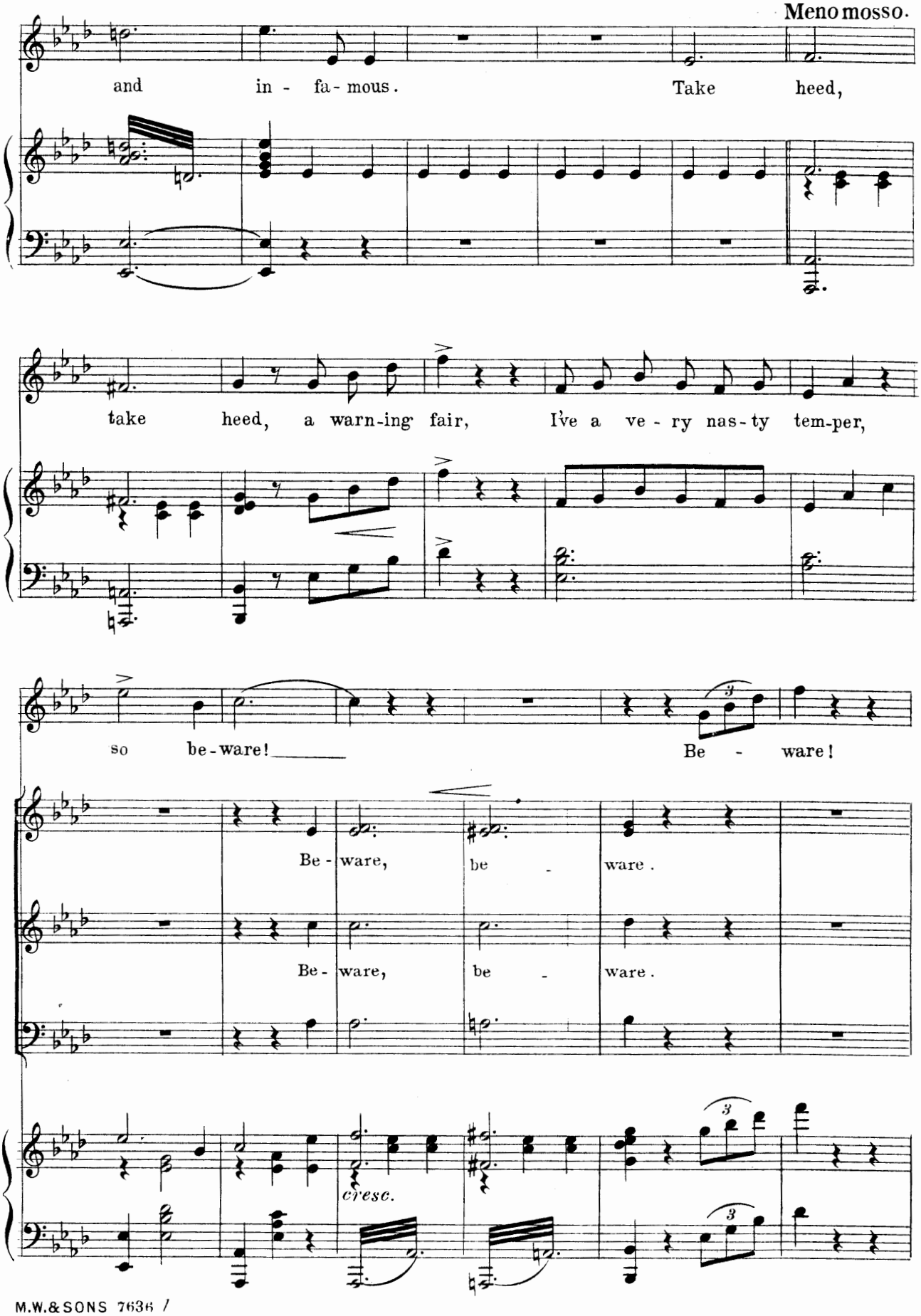
be.

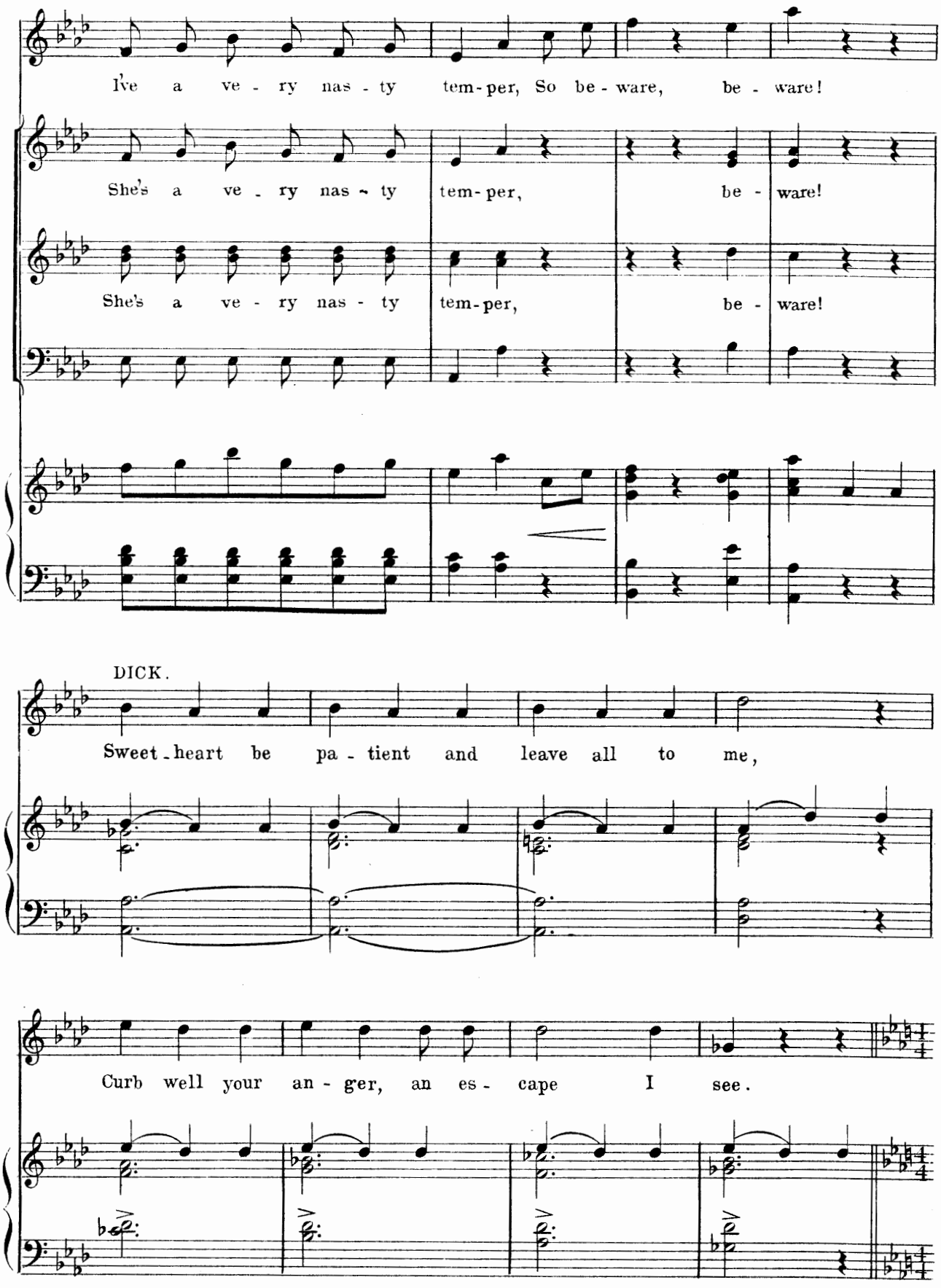
CHORUS.

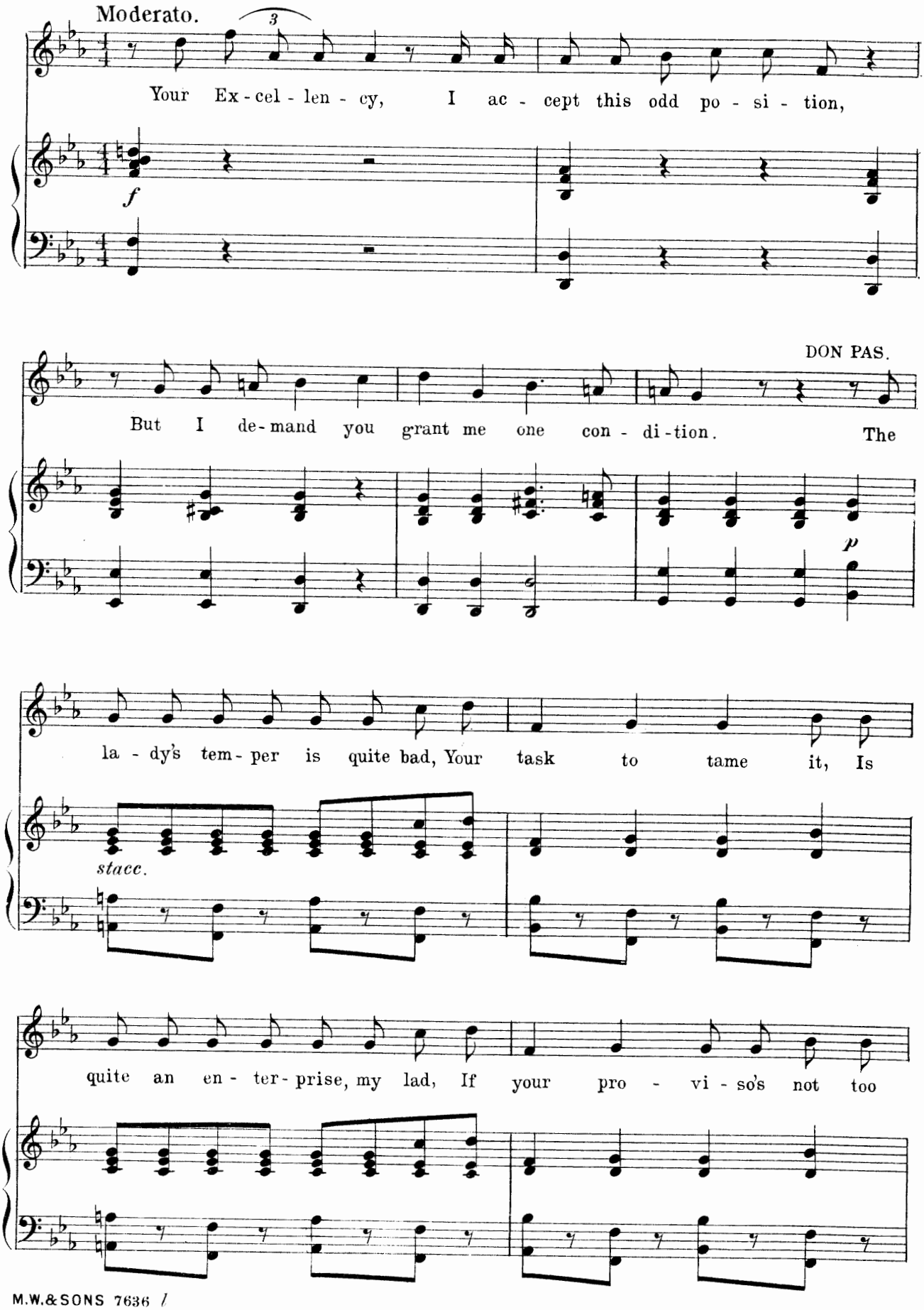
Se - nor Dick Kingsley, we salaam to thee, Of - fi - cal Tam - er

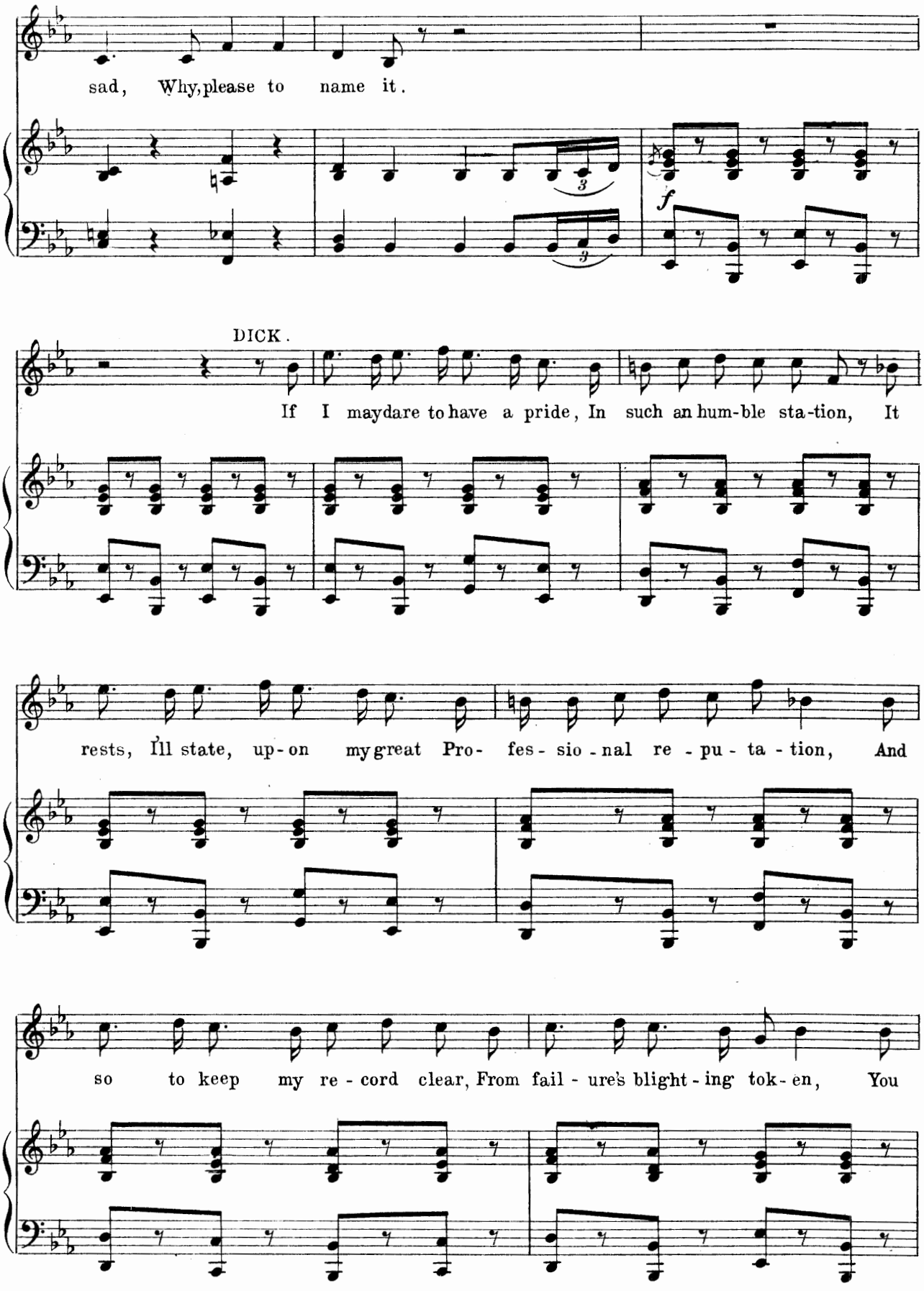
Se - nor Dick Kingsley, we salaam to thee, Of - fi - cal Tam - er

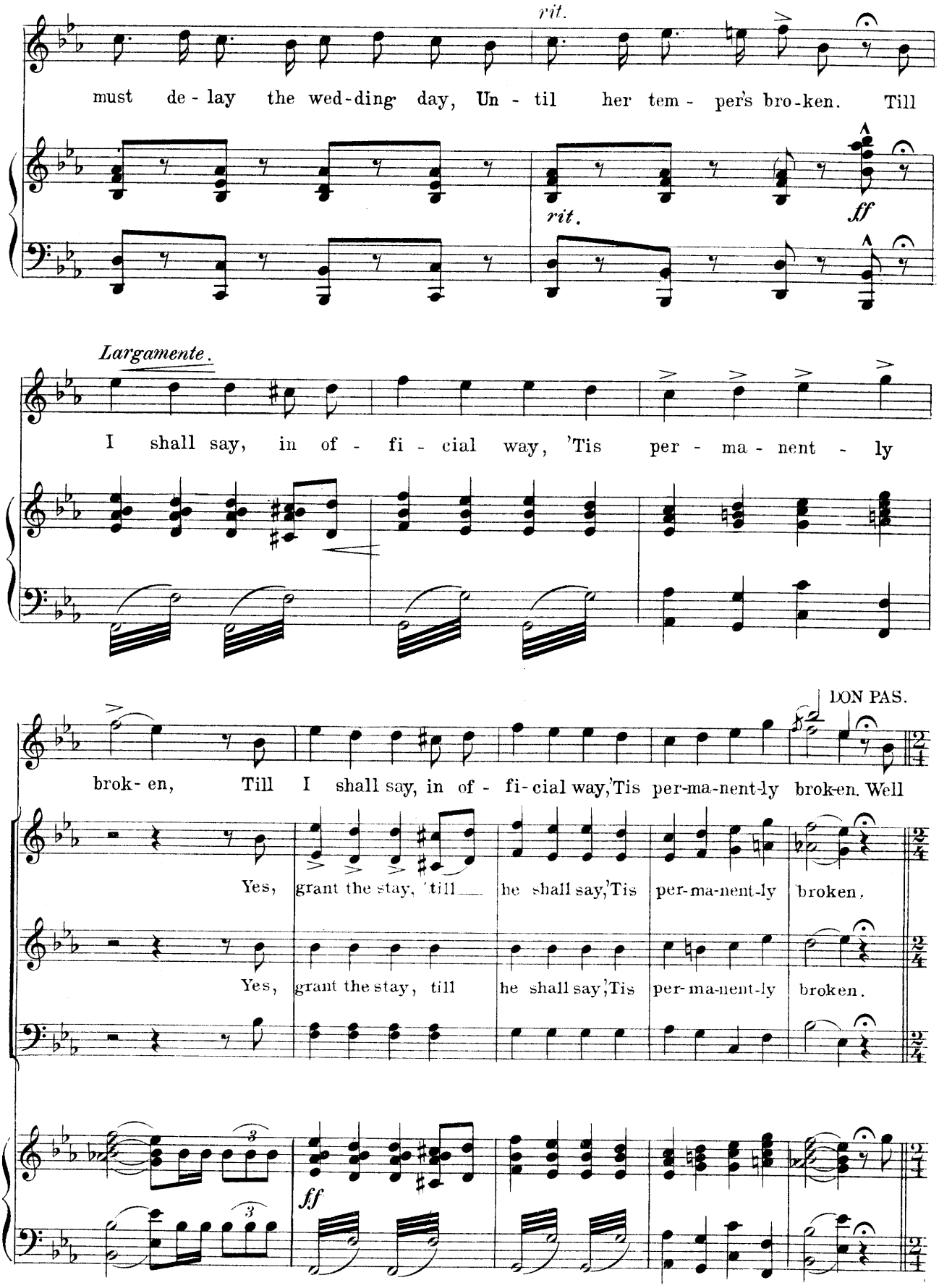

DICK.
Tam - er?
of the Bride to be.
of the Bride to be.
Allegro.
RUTH.
Ah! this then is your plan, your
TACOMA.
Of - fi - cial Tam - er.
p
act mag - na - ni-mous, vile pa - ro - dy of man is low

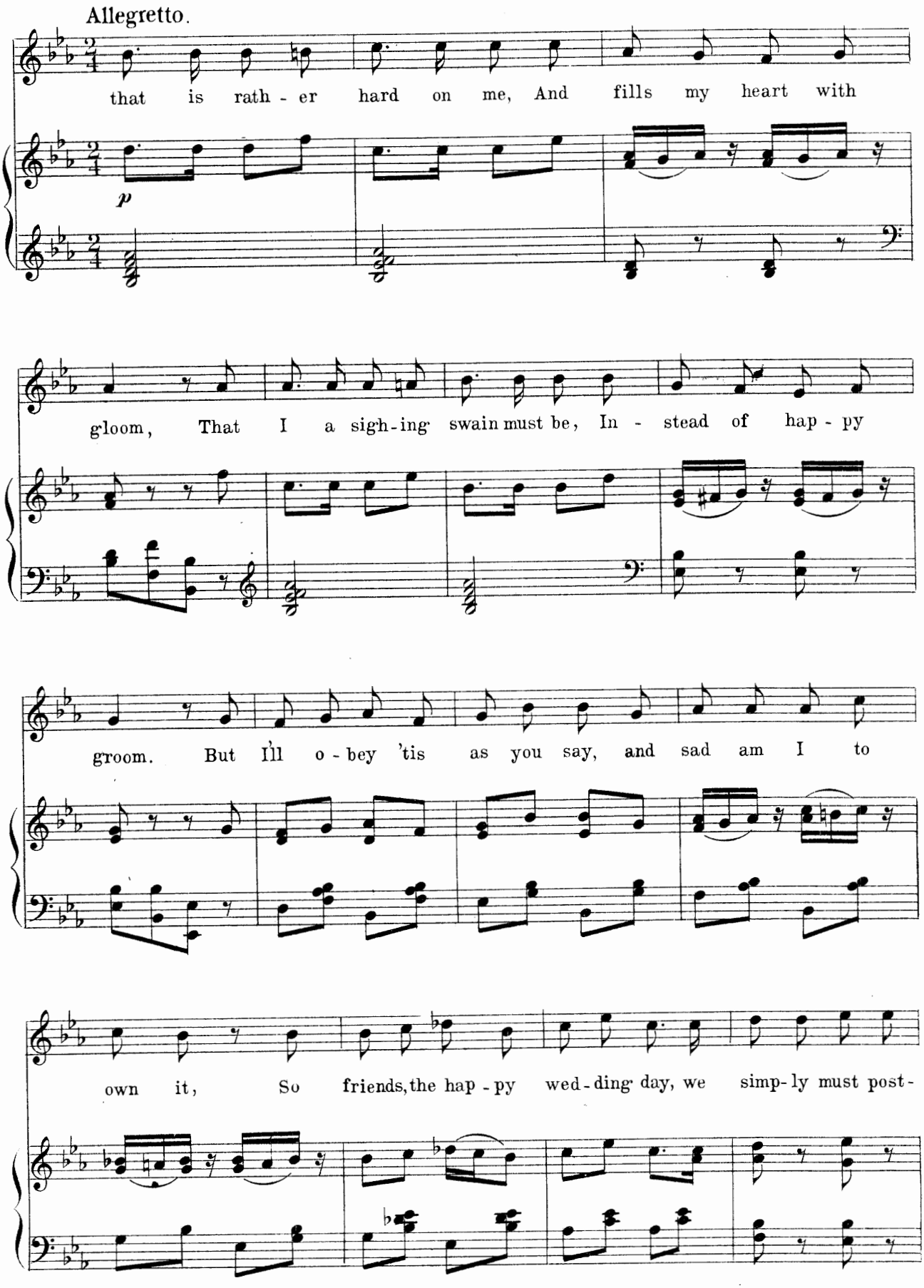

Meno mosso.
and in - fa - mous. Take heed,
take heed, a warn-ing fair, I've a ve - ry nas - ty tem-per,
so be-ware! Be - ware!
Be - ware, be - ware.
Be - ware, be - ware.
cresc.

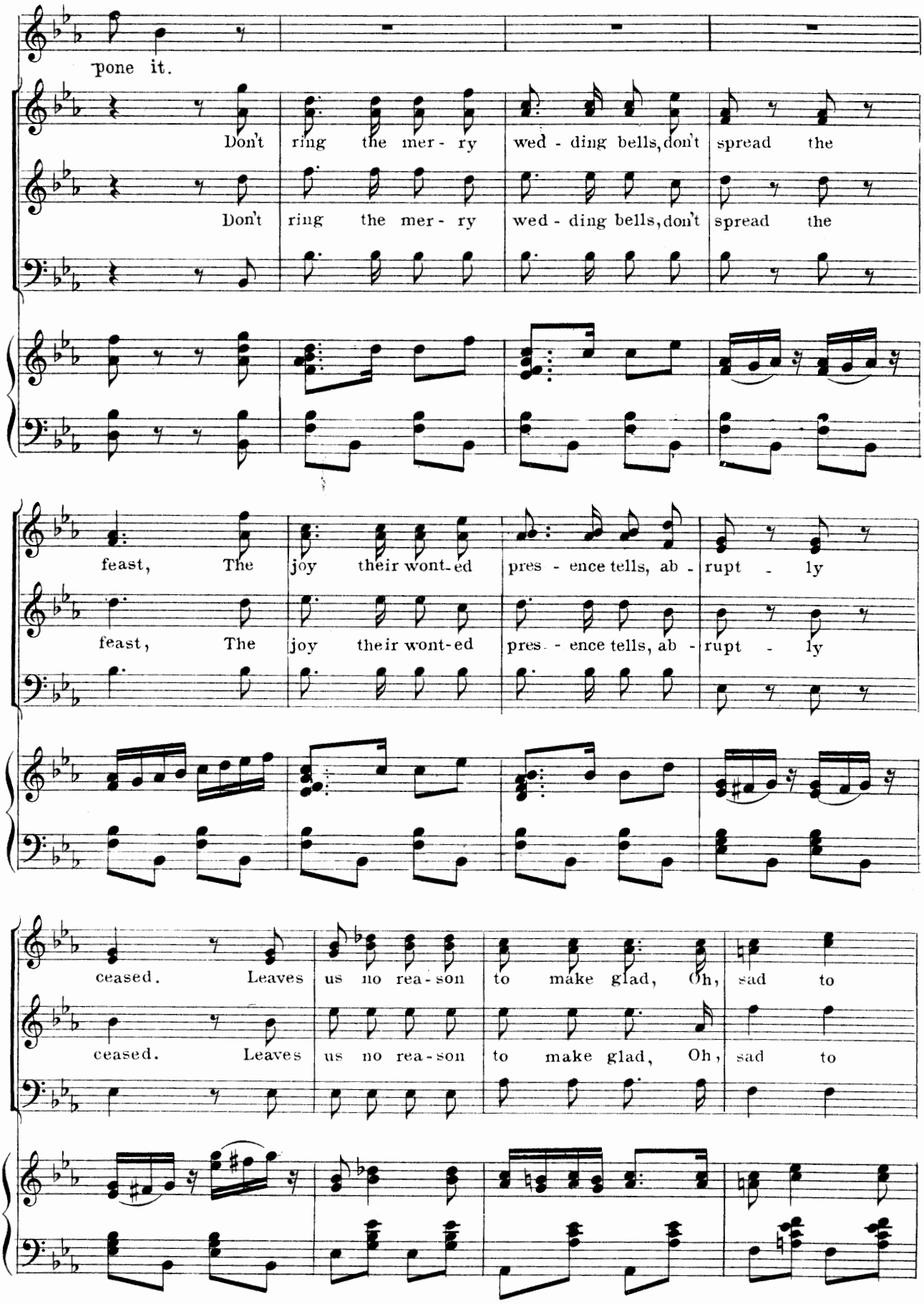

I've a ve - ry nas - ty tem-per, So be - ware, be - ware!
She's a ve - ry nas - ty tem-per, be - ware!
She's a ve - ry nas - ty tem-per, be - ware!
DICK.
Sweet-heart be pa - tient and leave all to me,
Curb well your an - ger, an es - cape I see.

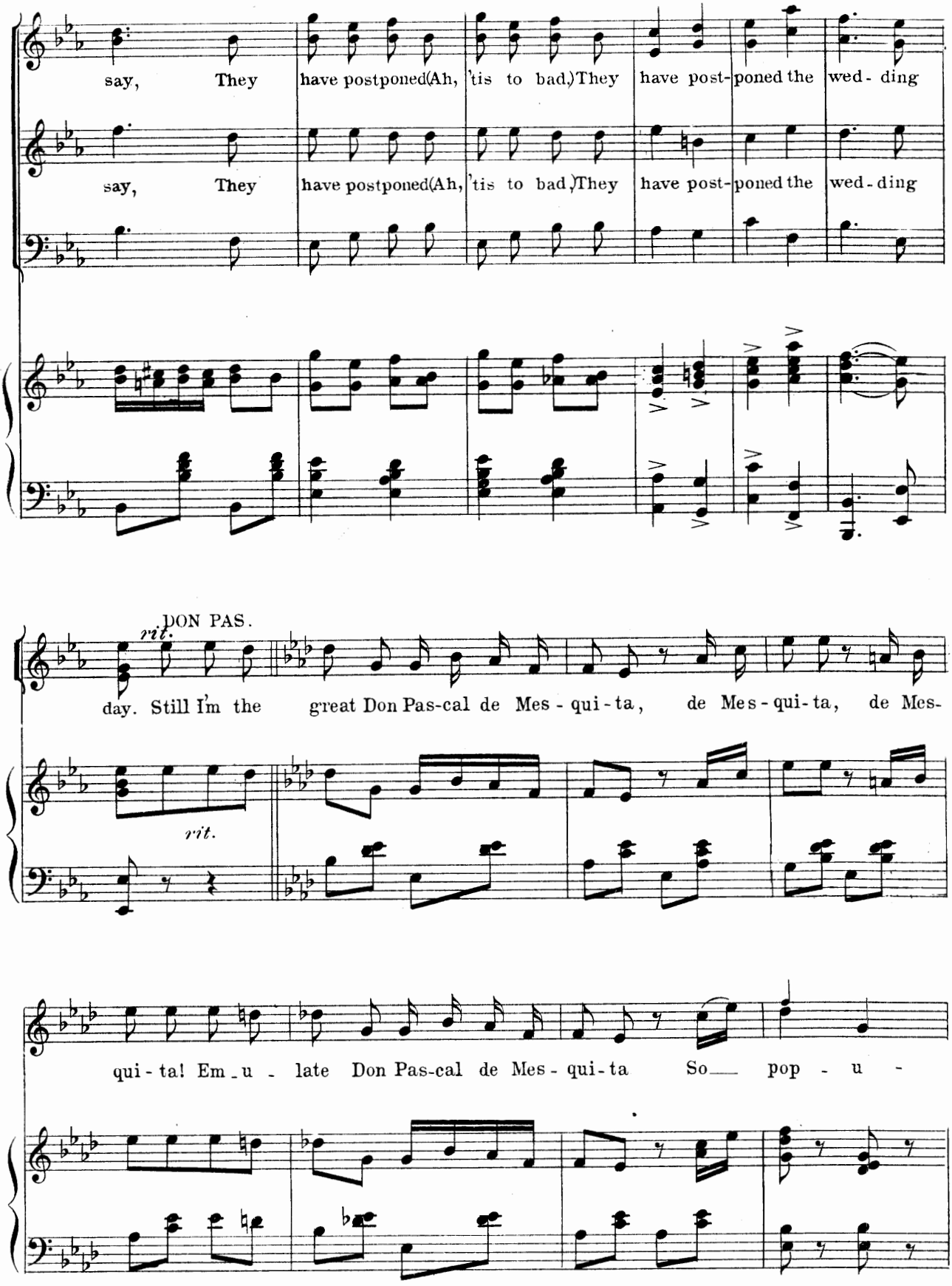

Moderato.
3
Your Ex - cel - len - cy, I ac - cept this odd po - si - tion,
f
DON PAS.
But I de - mand you grant me one con - di - tion. The
p
la - dy's tem - per is quite bad, Your task to tame it, Is
stacc.
quite an en - ter - prise, my lad, If your pro - vi - so's not too

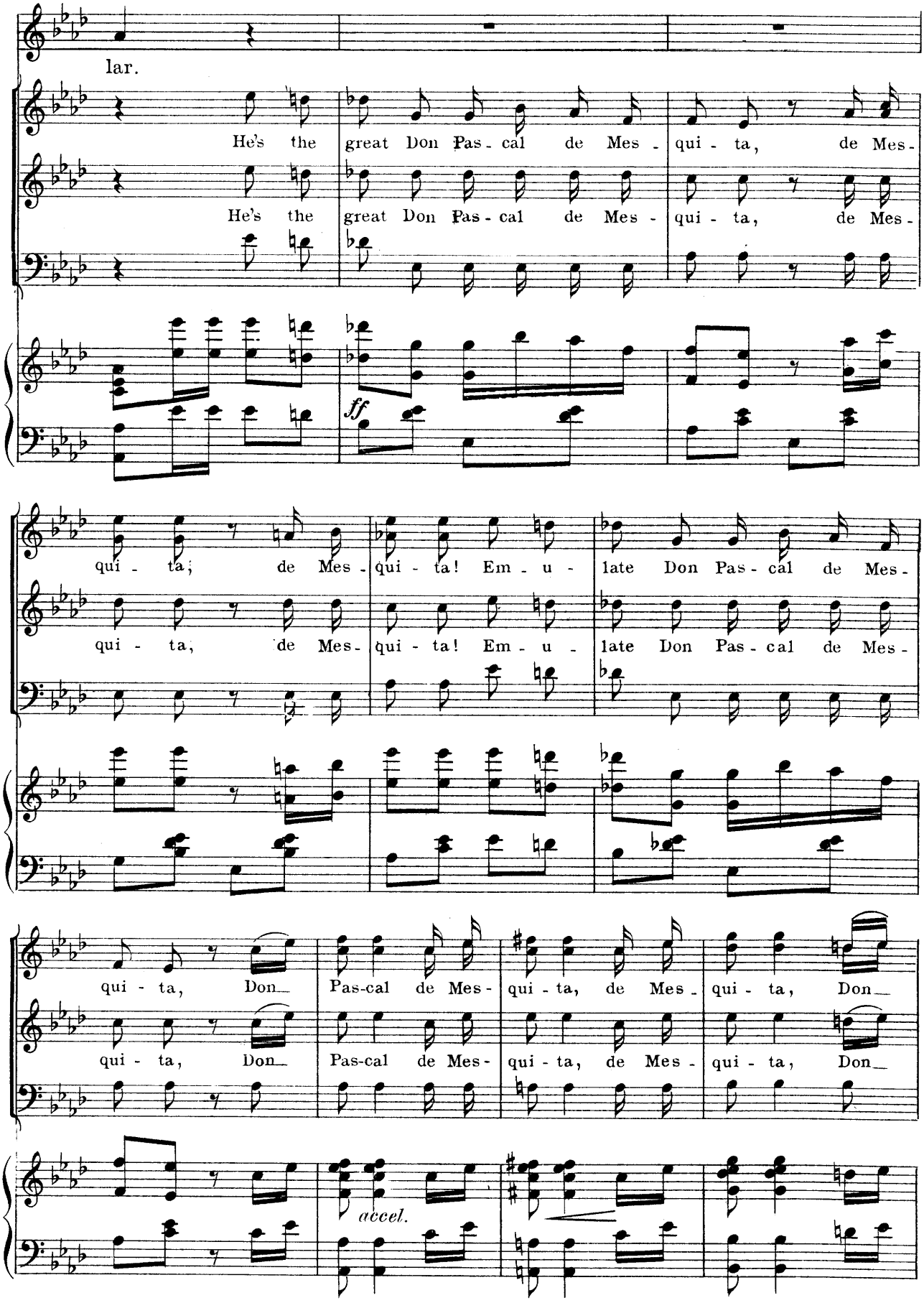

sad, Why, please to name it.
DICK.
If I may dare to have a pride, In such an hum-ble sta-tion, It
rests, I'll state, up-on my great Pro- fes- sio - nal re - pu - ta - tion, And
so to keep my re - cord clear, From fail - ure's blight - ing tok - en, You

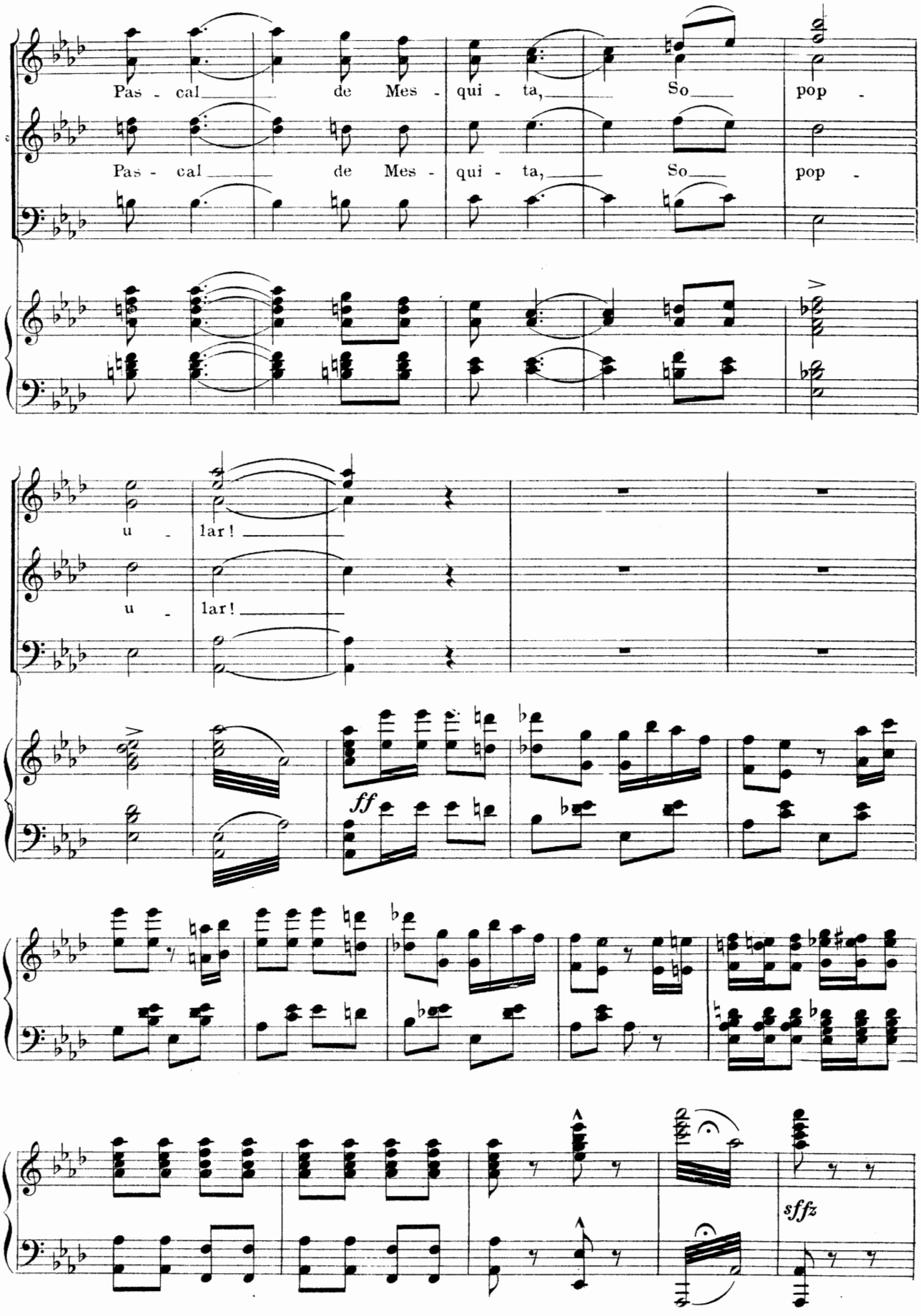

rit.
must de - lay the wed-ding day, Un - til her tem - per's bro-ken. Till
rit.
ff
Largamente.
I shall say, in of - fi - cial way, 'Tis per - ma - nent - ly
DON PAS.
brok- en, Till I shall say, in of - fi-cial way,'Tis per-ma-nent-ly brok-en. Well
Yes, grant the stay, till he shall say,'Tis per-ma-nent-ly broken.
Yes, grant the stay, till he shall say,'Tis per-ma-nent-ly broken.
3
3
ff


Allegretto.
that is rath - er hard on me, And fills my heart with
p
gloom, That I a sigh-ing swain must be, In - stead of hap - py
groom. But I'll o - bey 'tis as you say, and sad am I to
own it, So friends, the hap - py wed - ding day, we simp - ly must post -


pone it.
Don't ring the mer - ry wed - ding bells, don't spread the
Don't ring the mer - ry wed - ding bells, don't spread the
feast, The joy their wont-ed pres - ence tells, ab - rupt - ly
feast, The joy their wont-ed pres - ence tells, ab - rupt - ly
ceased. Leaves us no rea - son to make glad, Oh, sad to
ceased. Leaves us no rea - son to make glad, Oh, sad to


say, They have postponed (Ah, 'tis to bad,) They have post-poned the wed-ding
say, They have postponed (Ah, 'tis to bad,) They have post-poned the wed-ding
DON PAS.
rit.
day. Still I'm the great Don Pas-cal de Mes-qui-ta, de Mes-qui-ta, de Mes-
rit.
qui-ta! Em-u-late Don Pas-cal de Mes-qui-ta So pop-u-


lar.
He's the great Don Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes -
He's the great Don Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes -
ff
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta! Em - u - late Don Pas - cal de Mes -
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta! Em - u - late Don Pas - cal de Mes -
qui - ta, Don_ Pas-cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, Don_
qui - ta, Don_ Pas-cal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, Don_
accel.


Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, So pop -
Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, So pop -
u - lar!
u - lar!
ff
sffz

End of Act I.

3526

No 11.

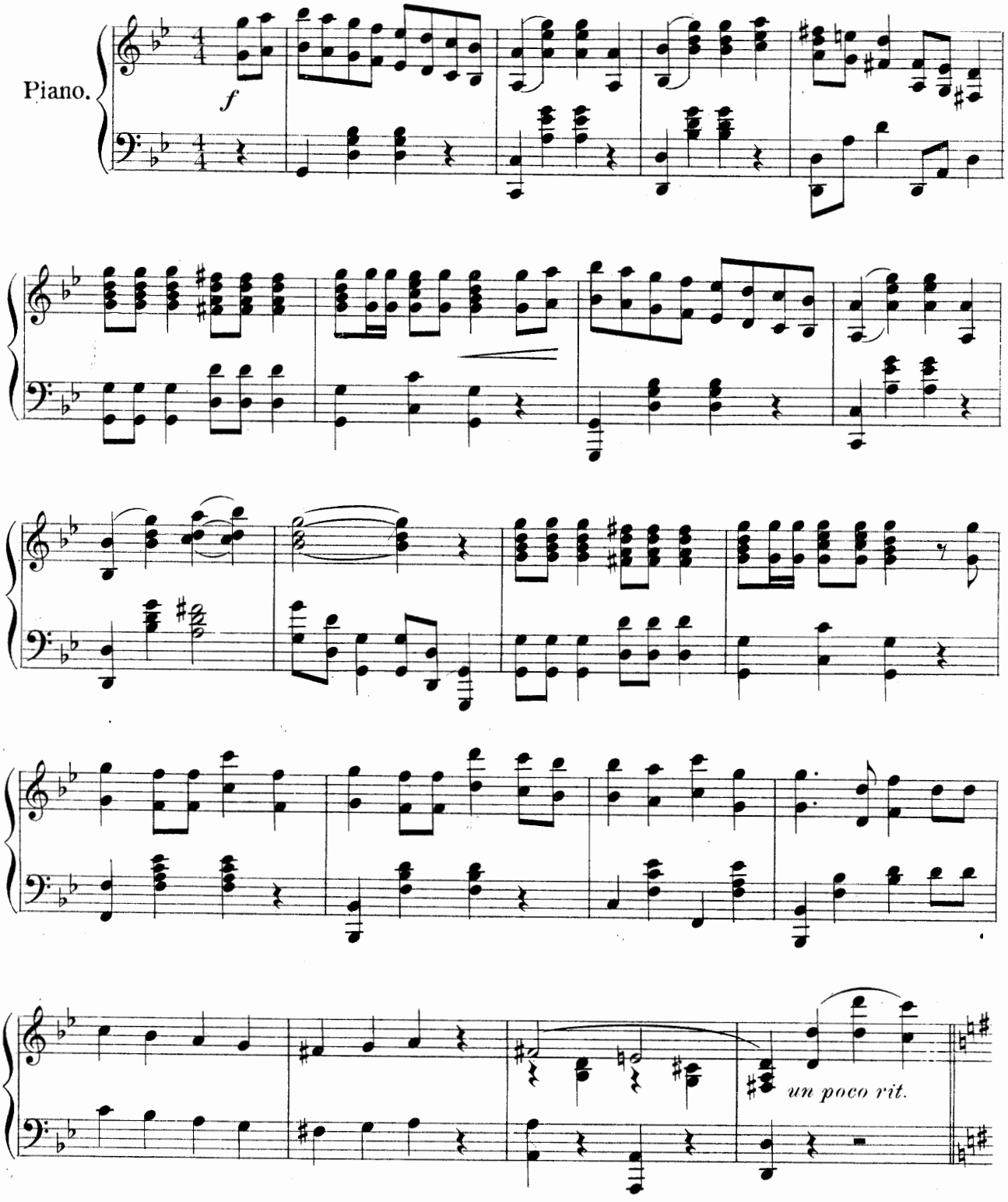
The Musical Bullfrogs.

Tacoma and Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Moderato.



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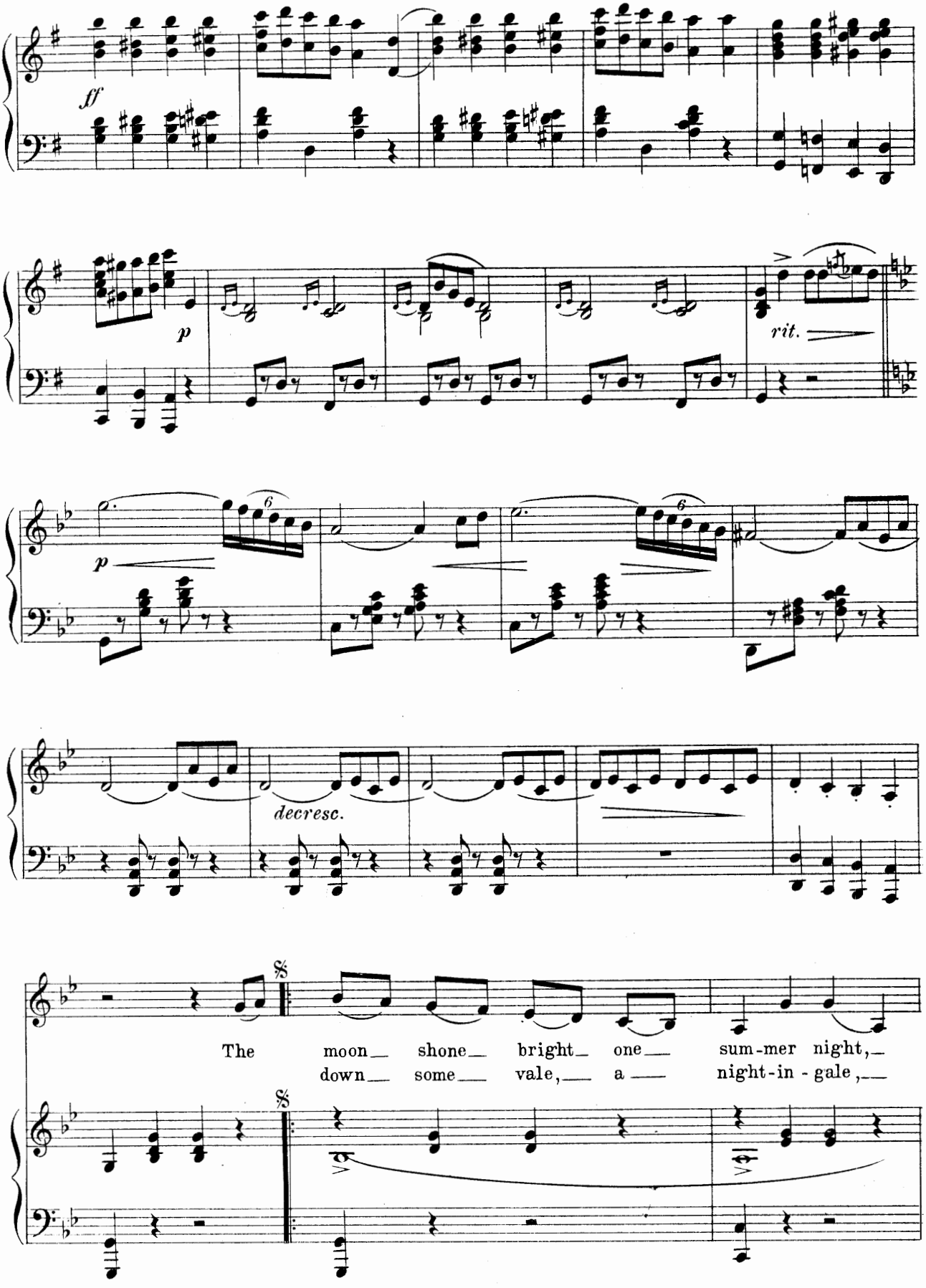
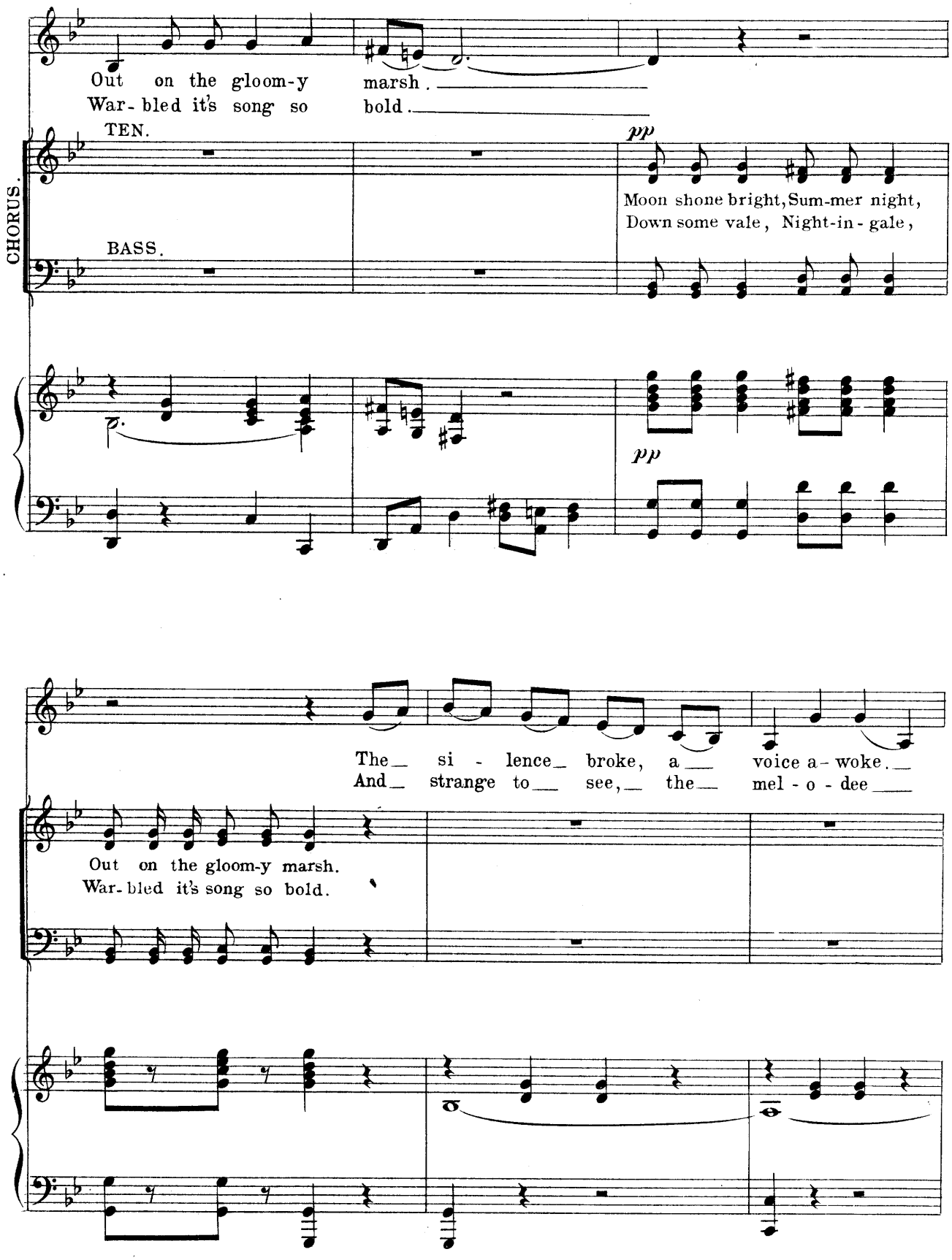
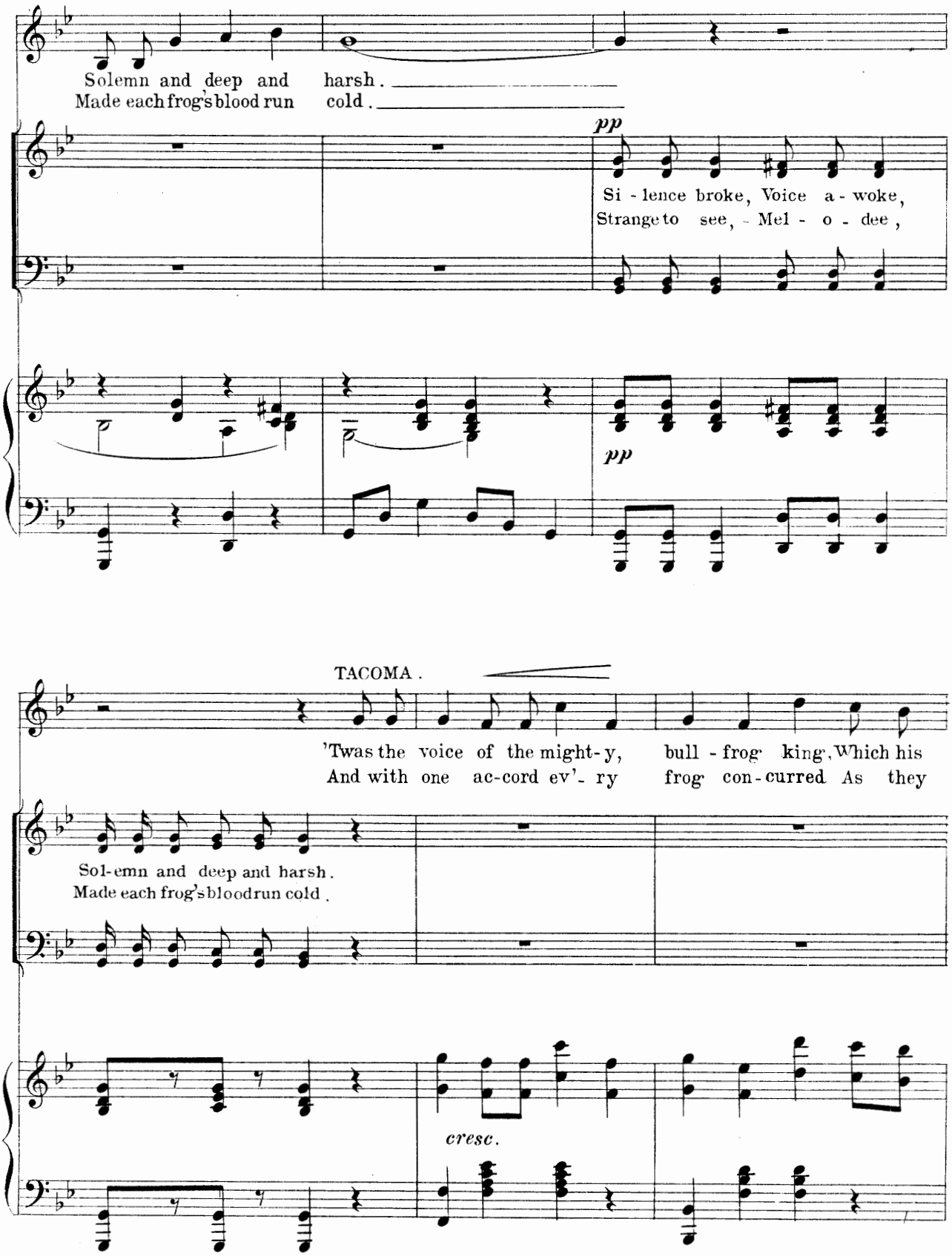
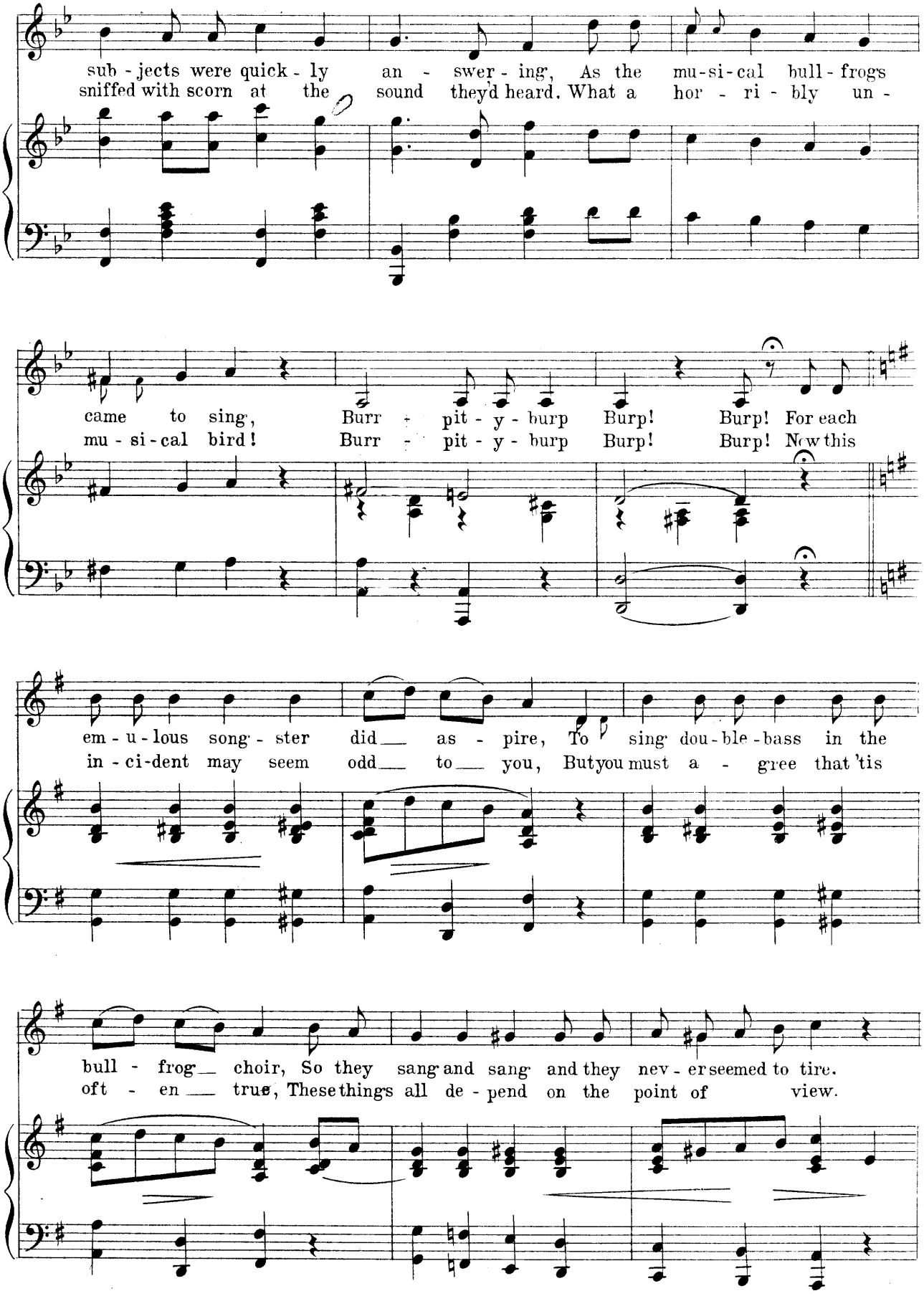
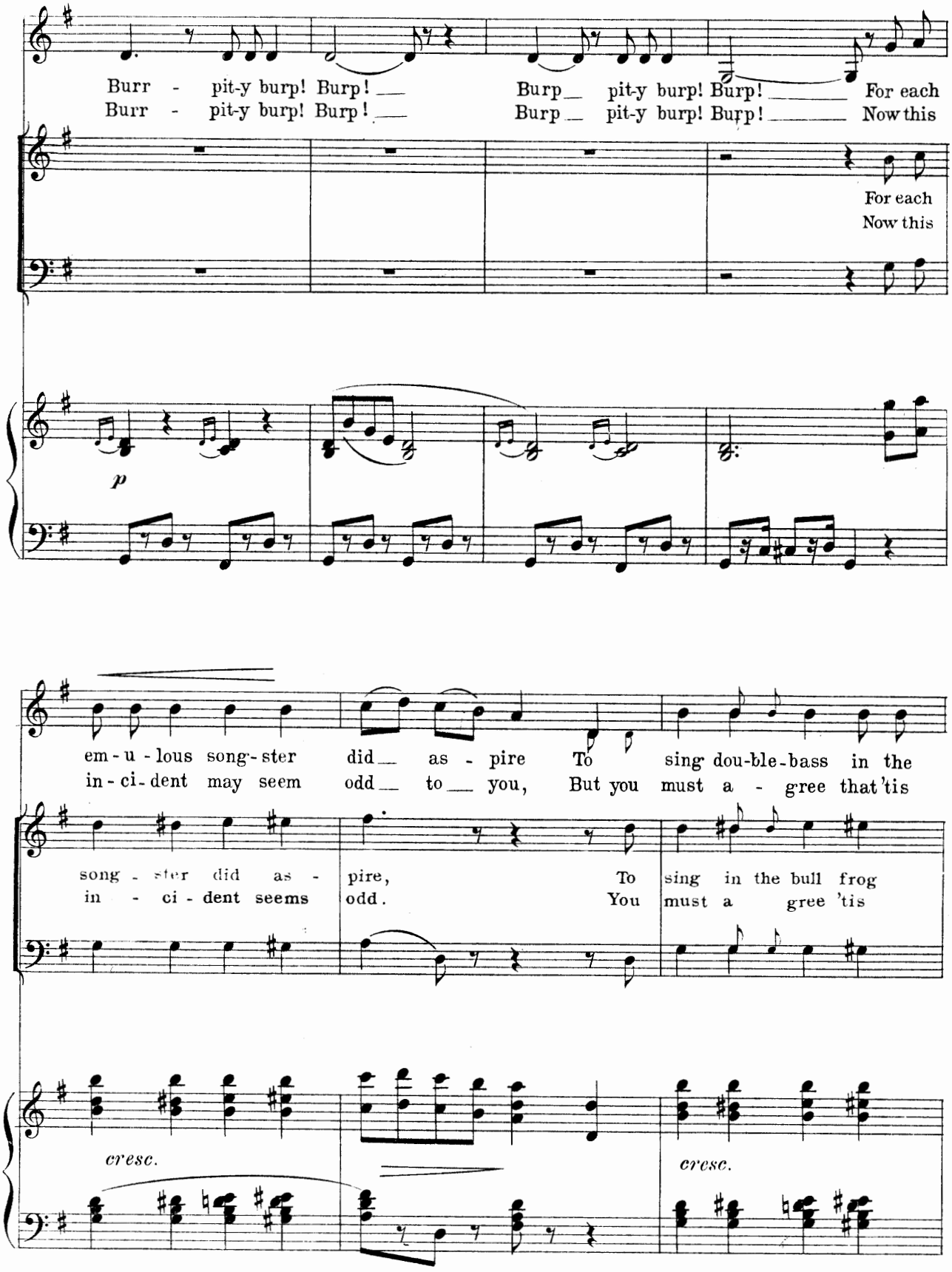
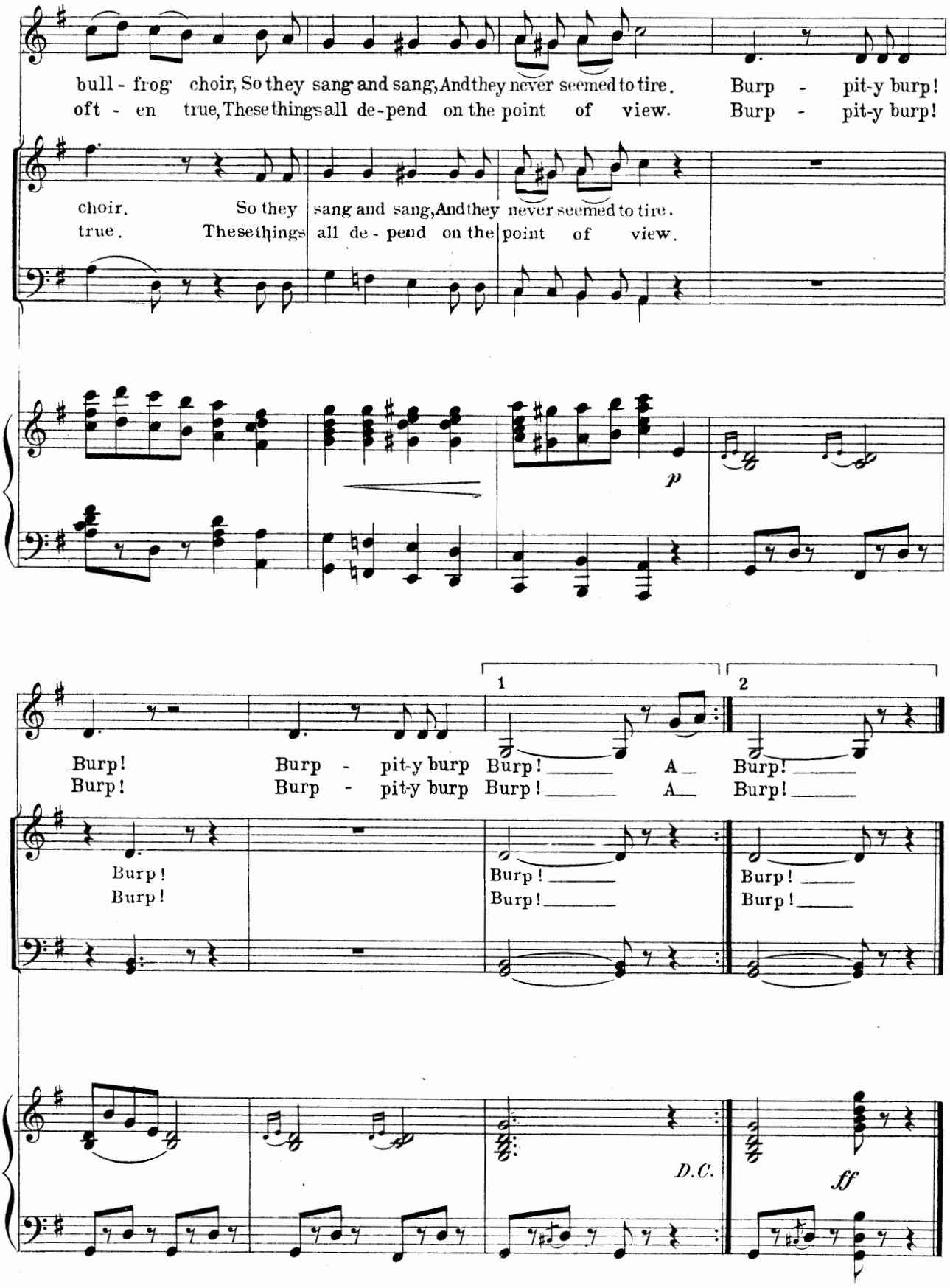

ff
p
rit.
p
decresc.
The moon shone bright one sum-mer night,
down some vale, a night-in-gale,


Out on the gloom-y marsh.
War-bled it's song so bold.
TEN.
BASS.
CHORUS.
pp
Moon shone bright, Sum-mer night,
Down some vale, Night-in-gale,
pp
The si - lence broke, a voice a-woke.
And strange to see, the mel - o - dee
Out on the gloom-y marsh.
War-bled it's song so bold.


Solemn and deep and harsh.
Made each frog's blood run cold.
pp
Si - lence broke, Voice a - woke,
Strange to see, - Mel - o - dee,
pp
TACOMA.
'Twas the voice of the might-y, bull - frog king, Which his
And with one ac-cord ev'- ry frog con-curred As they
Sol-emn and deep and harsh.
Made each frog's blood run cold.
cresc.


sub - jects were quick - ly an - swer - ing, As the mu-si-cal bull - frogs
sniffed with scorn at the sound they'd heard. What a hor - ri - bly un -
came to sing, Burr - pit - y - burp Burp! Burp! For each
mu - si - cal bird! Burr - pit - y - burp Burp! Burp! Now this
em - u - lous song - ster did as - pire, To sing dou - ble - bass in the
in - ci - dent may seem odd to you, But you must a - gree that 'tis
bull - frog choir, So they sang and sang and they nev - er seemed to tire.
oft - en true, These things all de - pend on the point of view.


Burr - pit-y burp! Burp!
Burr - pit-y burp! Burp!
Burp pit-y burp! Burp!
Burp pit-y burp! Burp!
For each
Now this
For each
Now this
p
em-u-lous song-ster did as-pire To sing dou-ble-bass in the
in-ci-dent may seem odd to you, But you must a-gree that 'tis
song-ster did as-pire, To sing in the bull frog
in-ci-dent seems odd. You must a gree 'tis
cresc.
cresc.


bull - frog choir, So they sang and sang, And they never seemed to tire. Burp - pit-y burp!
oft - en true, These things all de-pend on the point of view. Burp - pit-y burp!
choir. So they sang and sang, And they never seemed to tire.
true. These things all de - pend on the point of view.
p
Burp! Burp - pit-y burp Burp! A Burp!
Burp! Burp - pit-y burp Burp! A Burp!
1
2
Burp!
Burp!
Burp!
Burp!
Burp!
Burp!
D.C.
ff

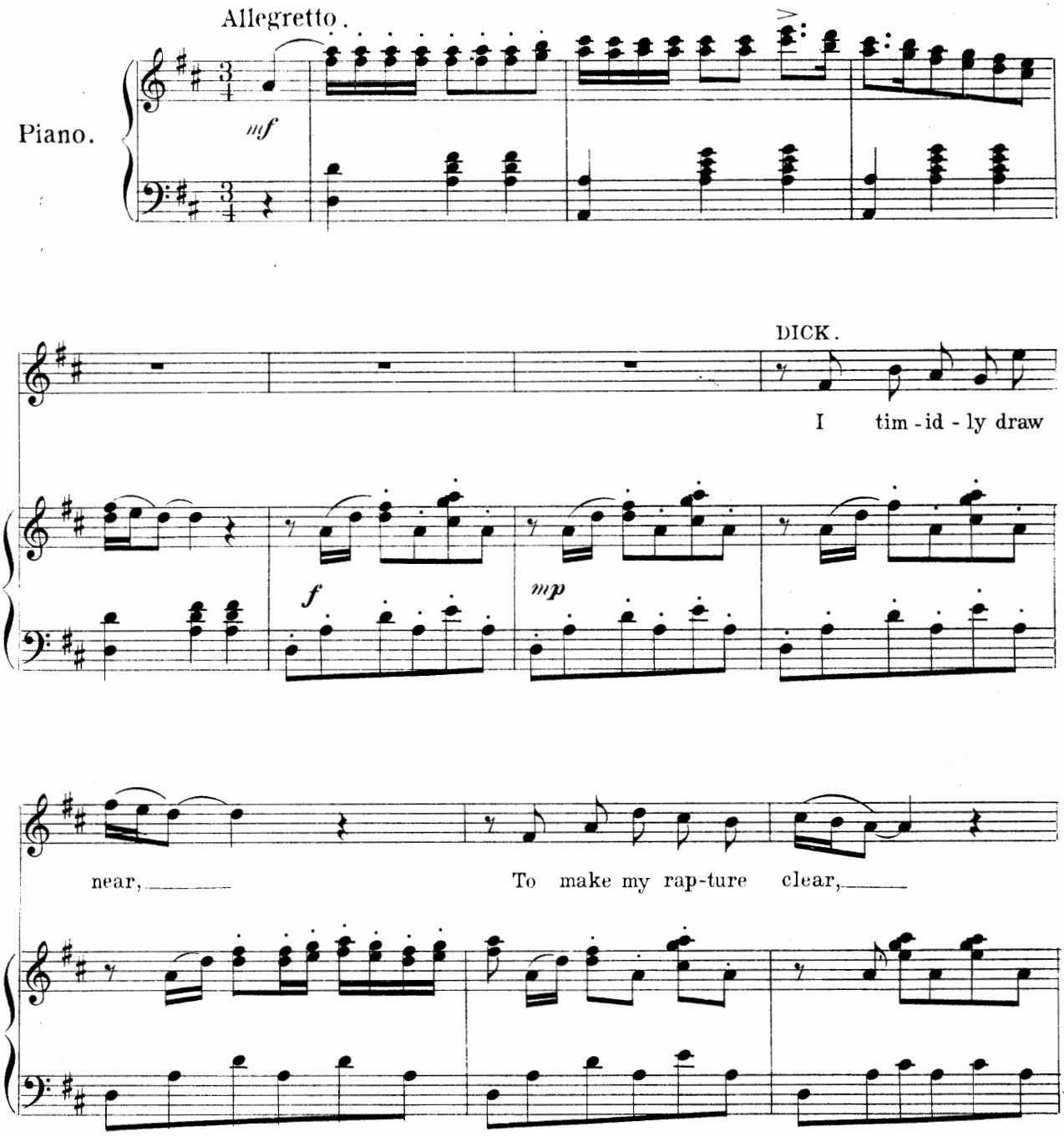
No 12. A Musical Lover I'd Be.

Septette.

Don Pascal, Pedrillo, Vascalla, Tremolo, Staccato, Tacoma and Dick.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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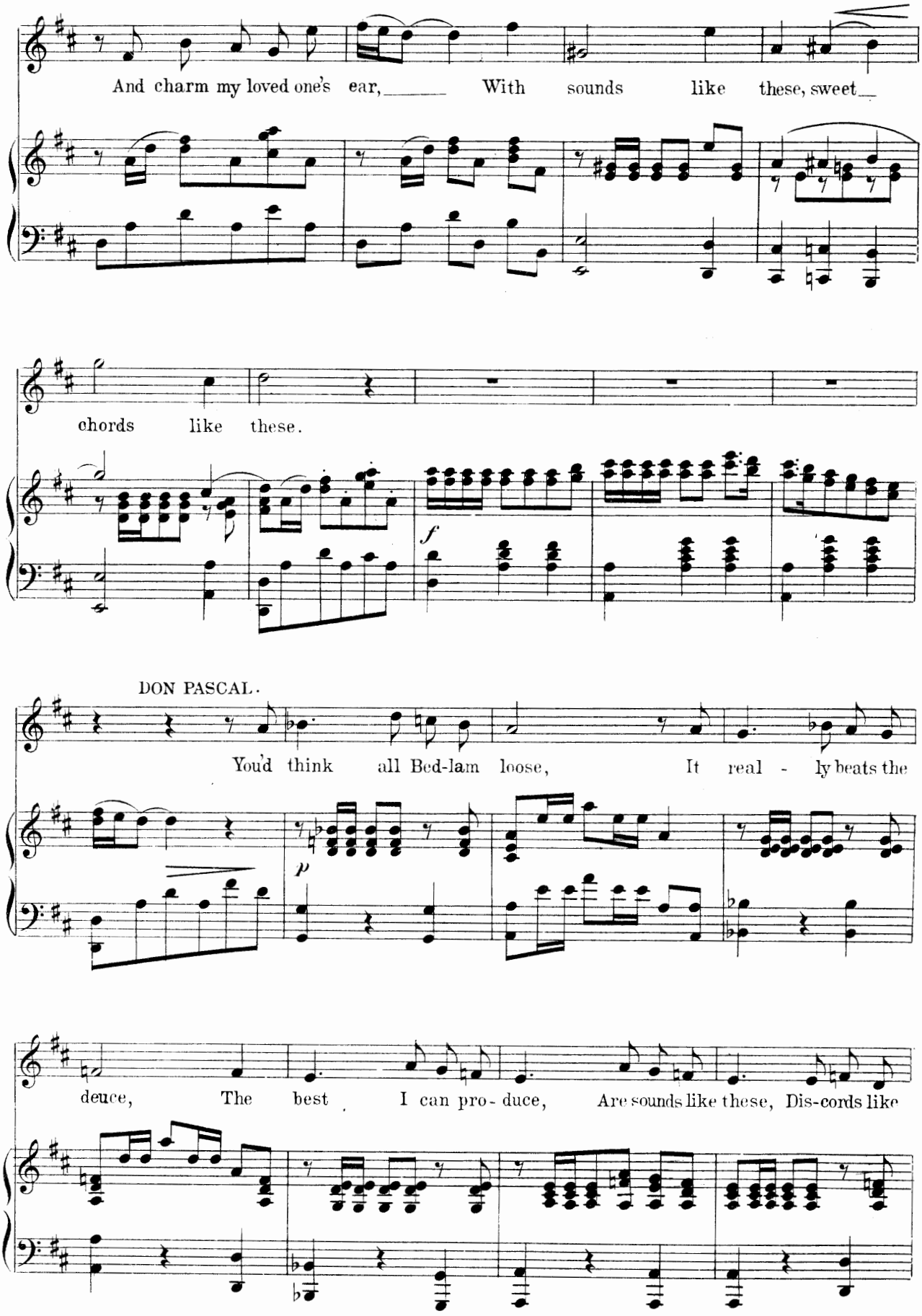
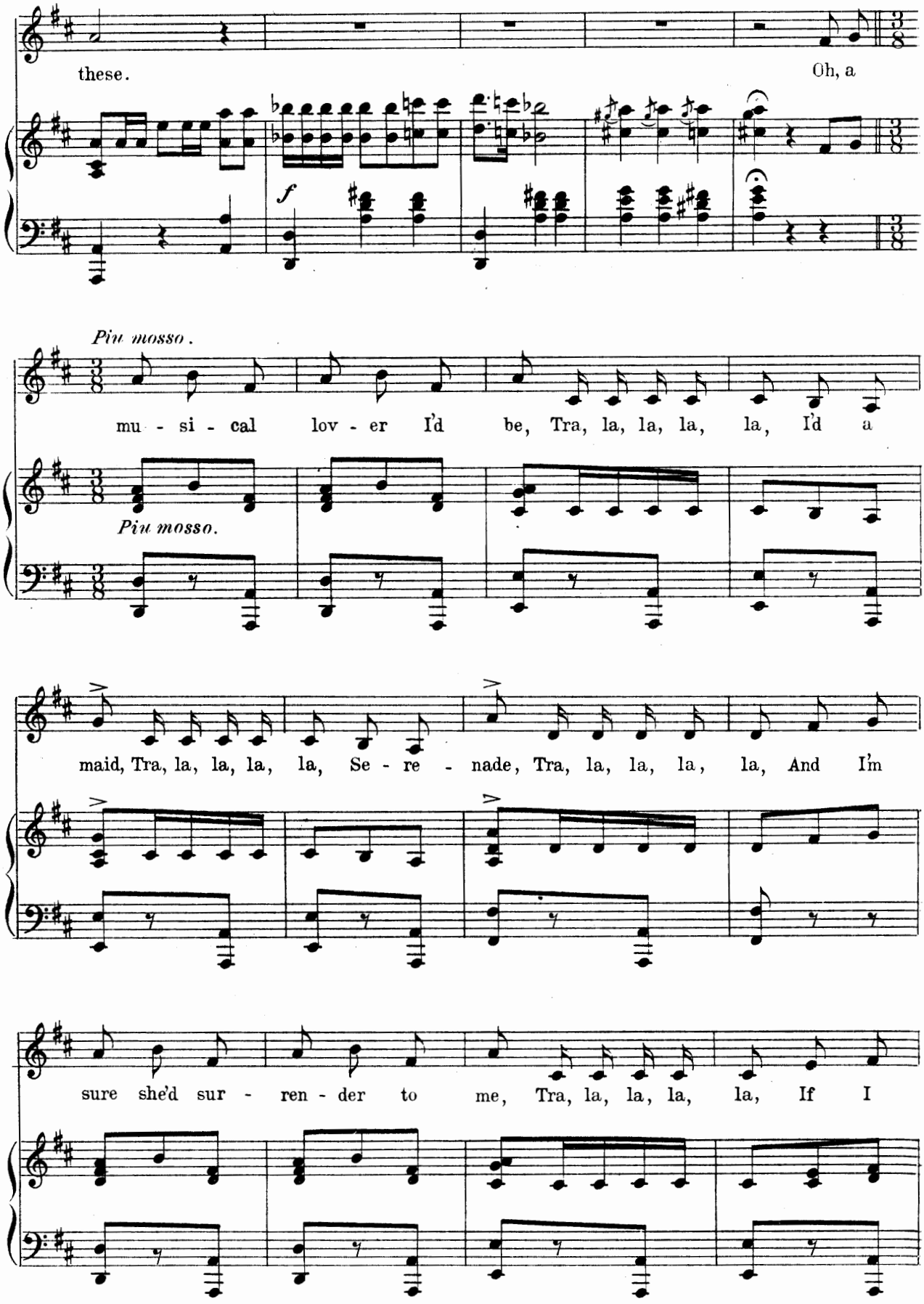
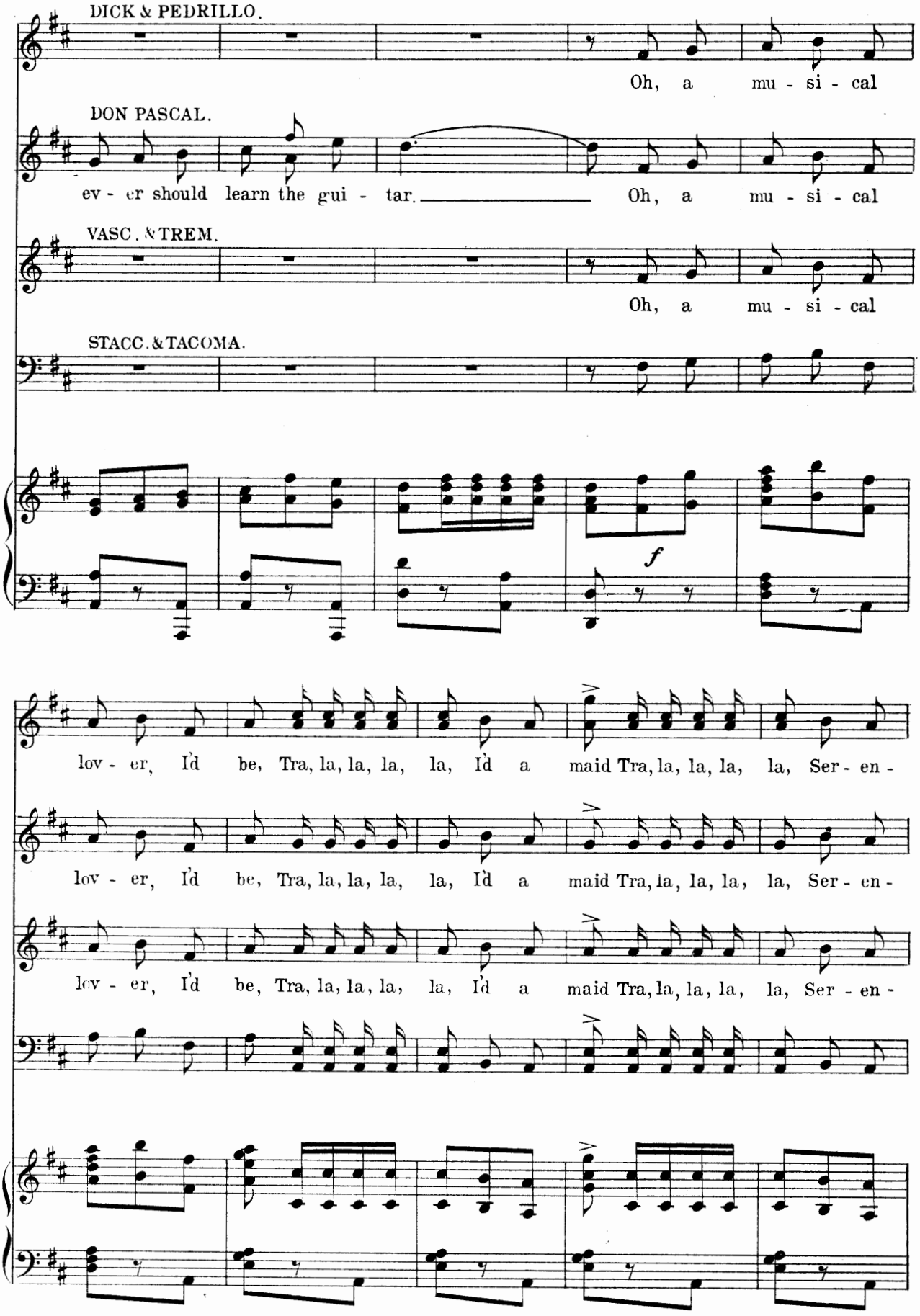
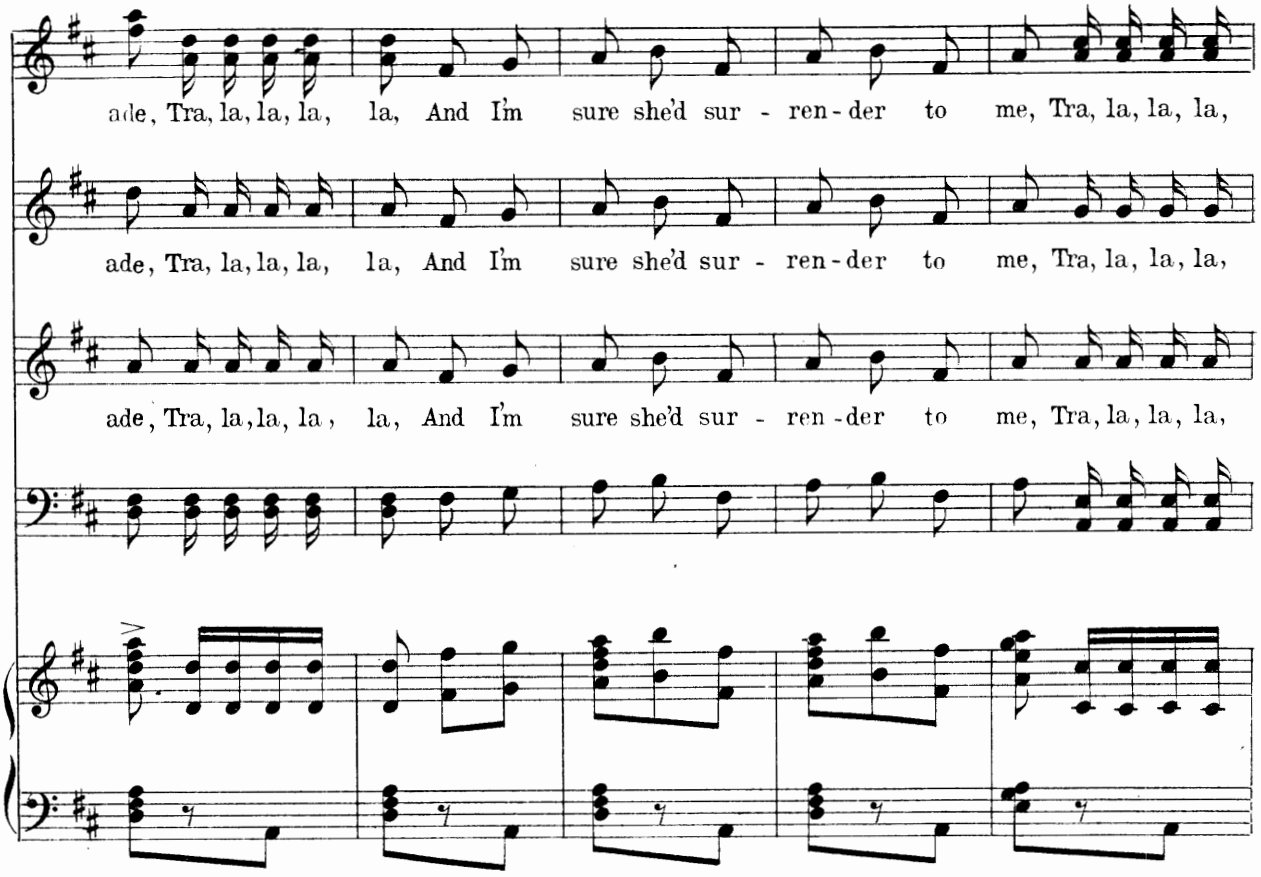
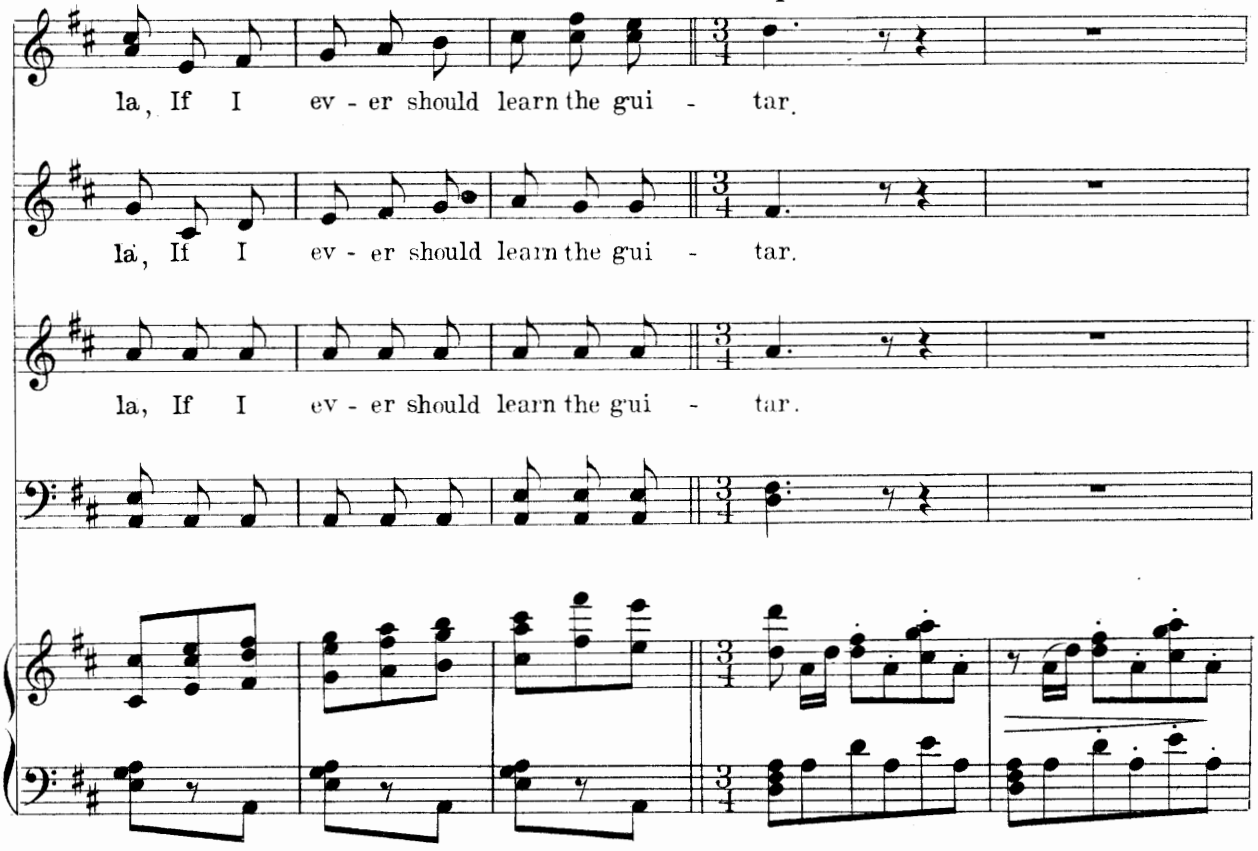

And charm my loved one's ear, With sounds like these, sweet
chords like these.
f
DON PASCAL.
You'd think all Bed-lam loose, It real - ly beats the
p
deuce, The best I can pro - duce, Are sounds like these, Dis-cords like

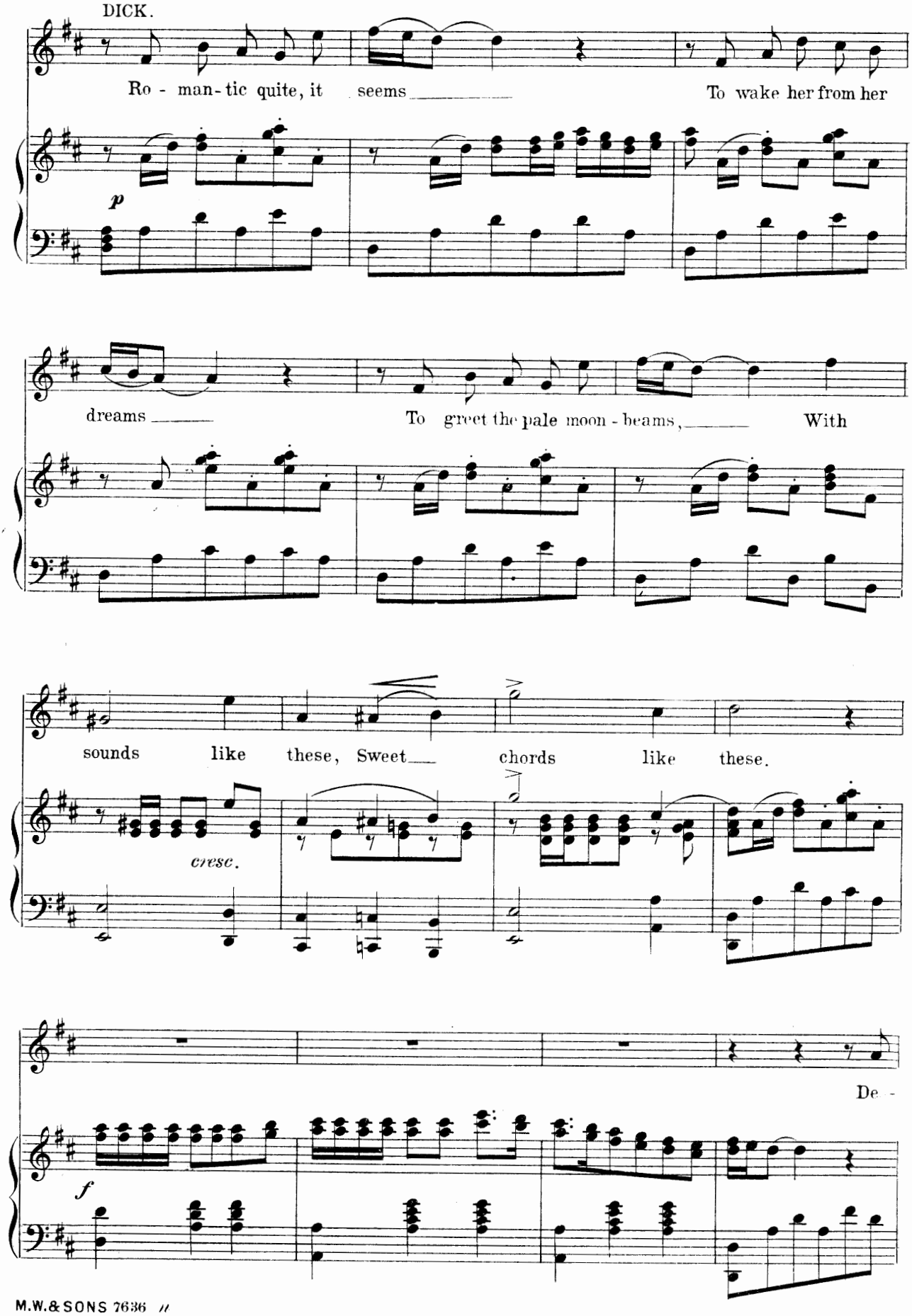

these.
Oh, a
f
Piu mosso.
mu - si - cal lov - er I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a
Piu mosso.
maid, Tra, la, la, la, la, Se - re - nade, Tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm
sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, Tra, la, la, la, la, If I

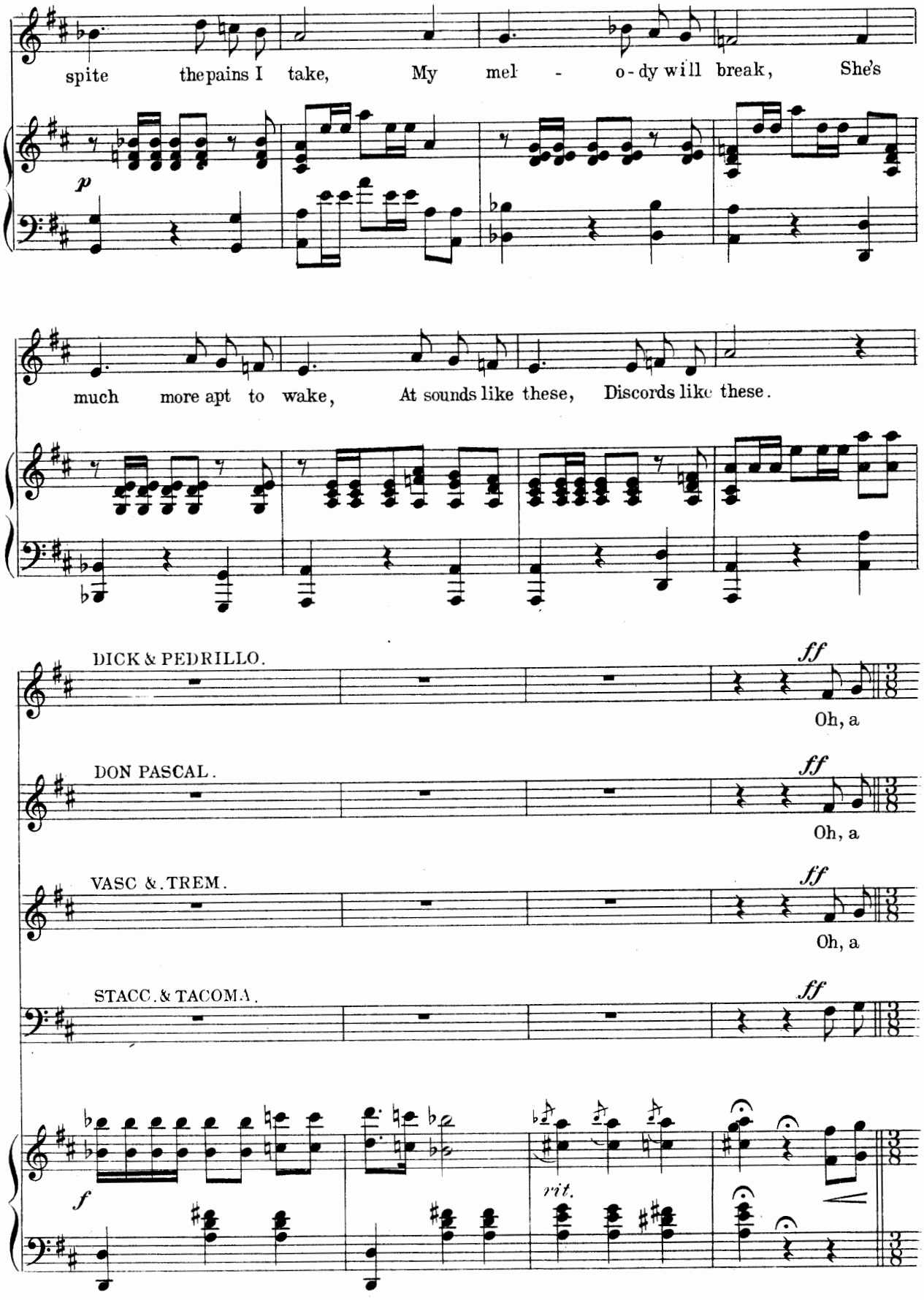

DICK & PEDRILLO.
Oh, a mu - si - cal
DON PASCAL.
ev - er should learn the gui - tar. Oh, a mu - si - cal
VASC. & TREM.
Oh, a mu - si - cal
STACC. & TACOMA.
f
lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a maid Tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en -
lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a maid Tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en -
lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a maid Tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en -


ade, Tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, Tra, la, la, la,
ade, Tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, Tra, la, la, la,
ade, Tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, Tra, la, la, la,

Tempo I.


la, If I ev - er should learn the gui - tar.
la, If I ev - er should learn the gui - tar.
la, If I ev - er should learn the gui - tar.


DICK.
Ro - man-tic quite, it seems To wake her from her
p
dreams To greet the pale moon-beams, With
sounds like these, Sweet chords like these.
cresc.
De -
f


spite thepains I take, My mel - o-dy will break, She's
p
much more apt to wake, At sounds like these, Discords like these.
DICK & PEDRILLO.
ff
Oh, a
DON PASCAL.
ff
Oh, a
VASC & TREM.
ff
Oh, a
STACC. & TACOMA.
ff
f
rit.

Piu mosso.

mu - si - cal lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a

mu - si - cal lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a

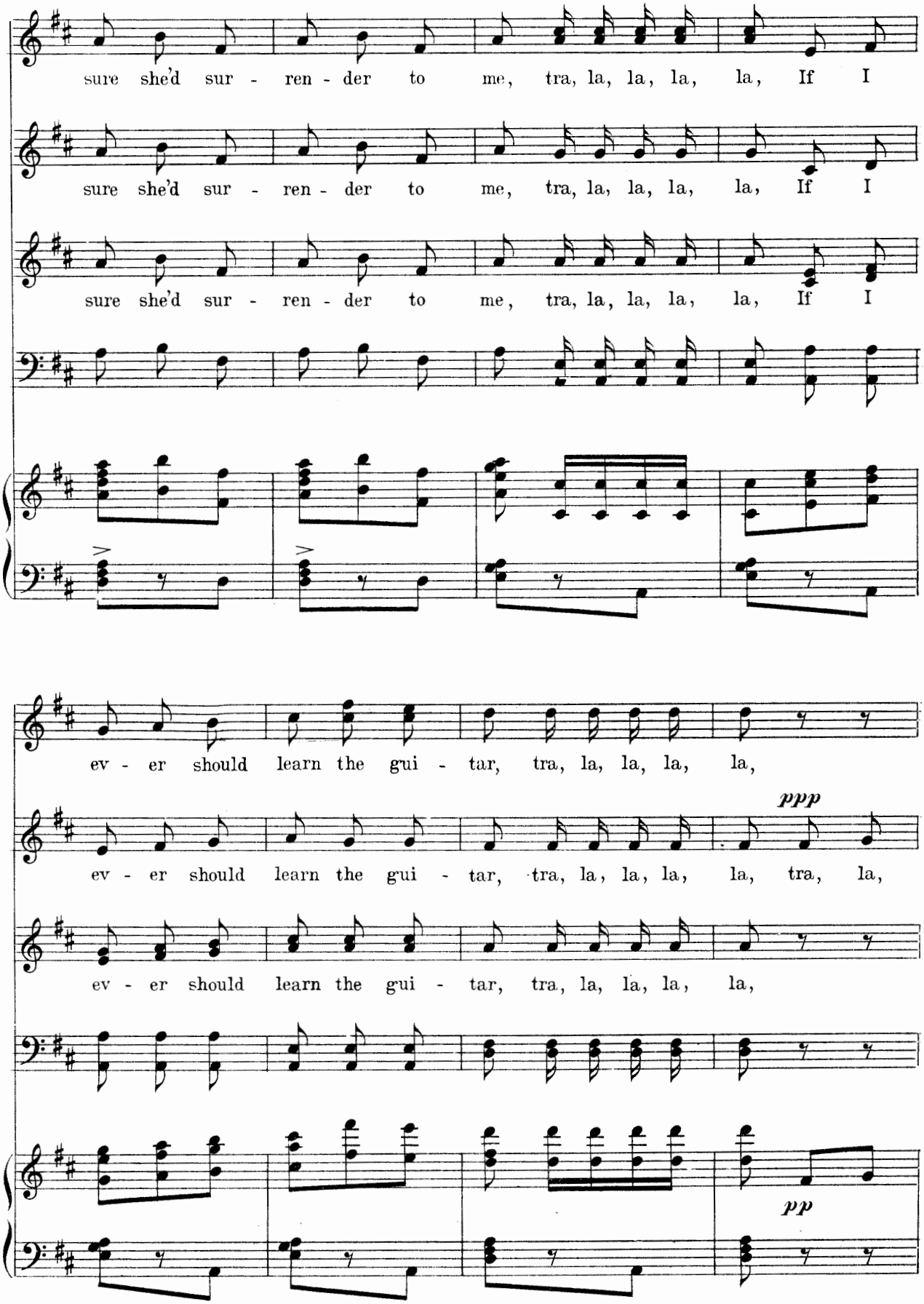
mu - si - cal lov - er, I'd be, Tra, la, la, la, la, I'd a

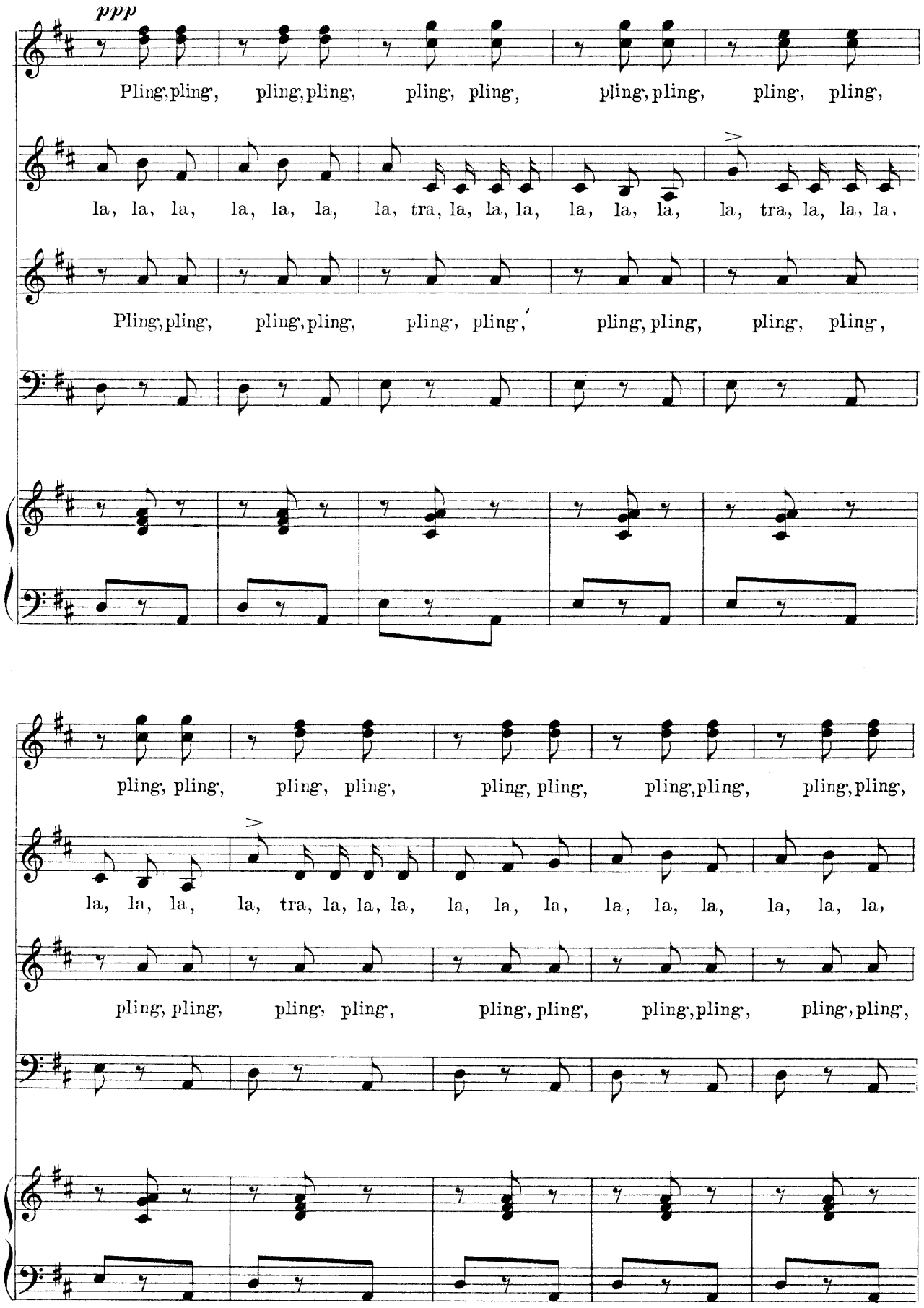
f

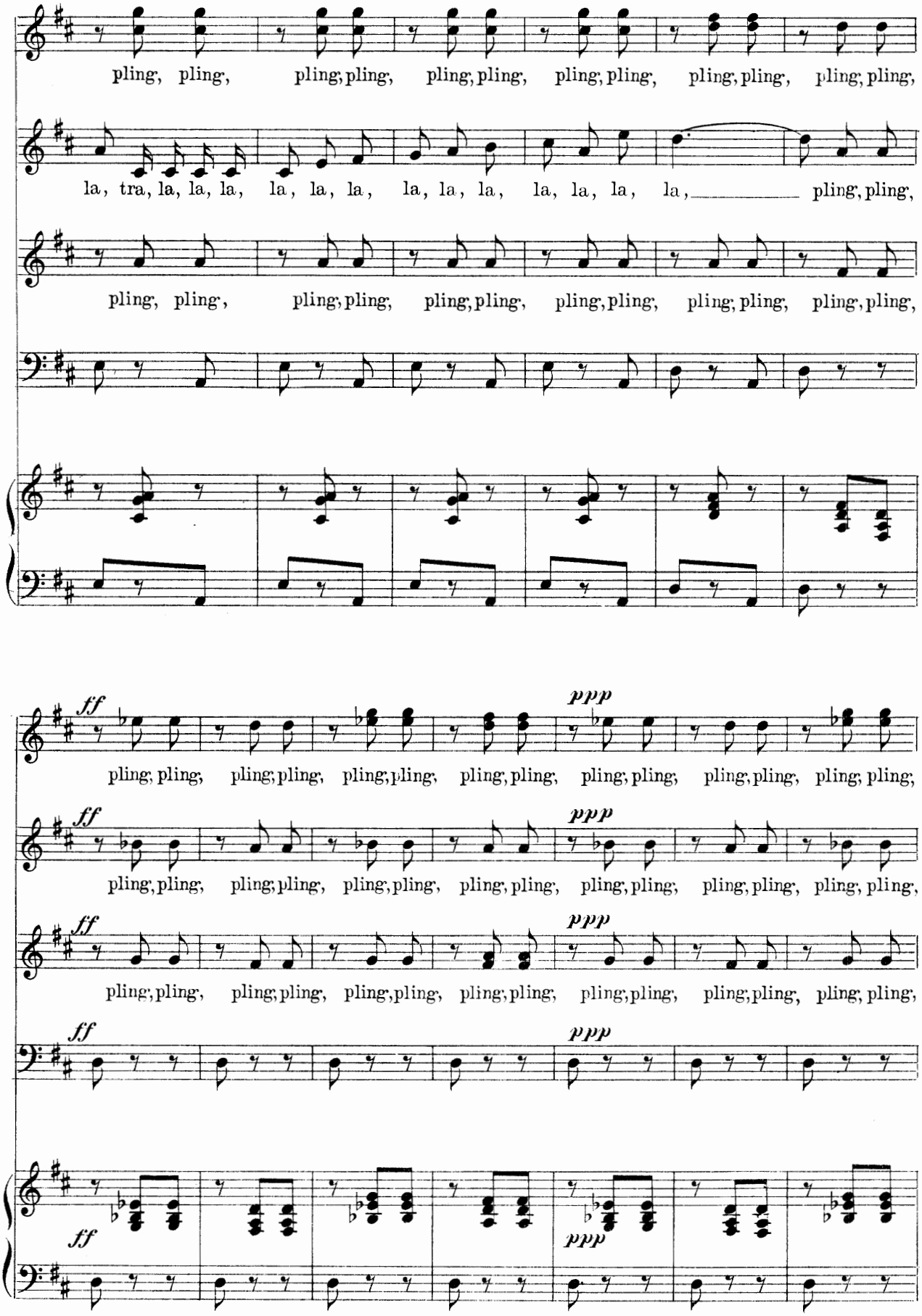
maid, tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en - ade, tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm

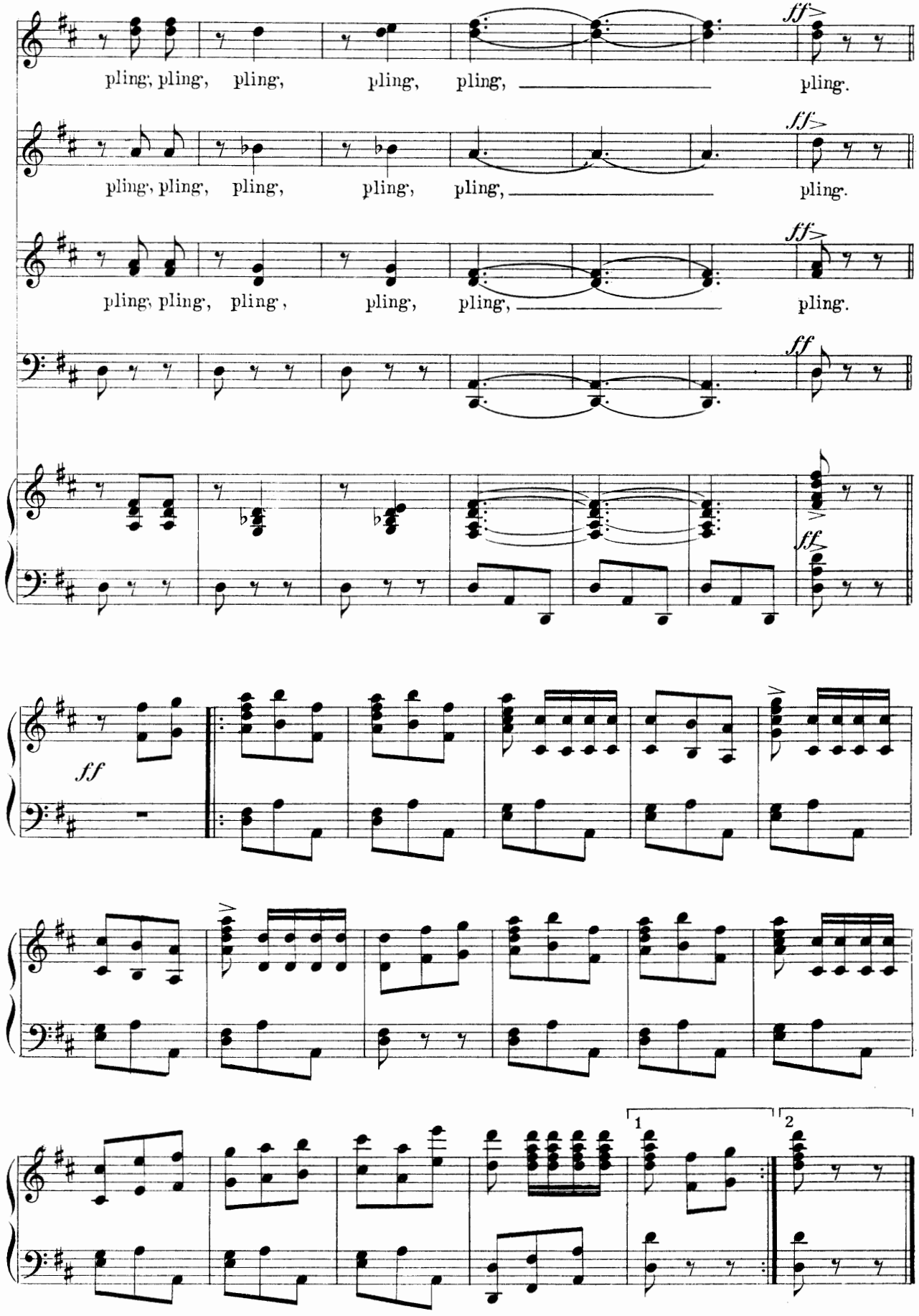
maid, tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en - ade, tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm

maid, tra, la, la, la, la, Ser - en - ade, tra, la, la, la, la, And I'm


sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, tra, la, la, la, la, If I
sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, tra, la, la, la, la, If I
sure she'd sur - ren - der to me, tra, la, la, la, la, If I
ev - er should learn the gui - tar, tra, la, la, la, la,
ppp
ev - er should learn the gui - tar, tra, la, la, la, la, tra, la,
ev - er should learn the gui - tar, tra, la, la, la, la,
pp


ppp
Pling,pling, pling,pling, pling, pling, pling,pling, pling, pling,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la,
Pling,pling, pling,pling, pling, pling, pling,pling, pling, pling,
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,pling, pling,pling,
la, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,pling, pling,pling,


pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,
la, tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, pling, pling,
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,
ff
ppp
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling,


pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling.
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling.
pling, pling, pling, pling, pling, pling.
ff
ff
ff
ff
1
2

3536

The Land Of The Brave And The Home Of The Free.

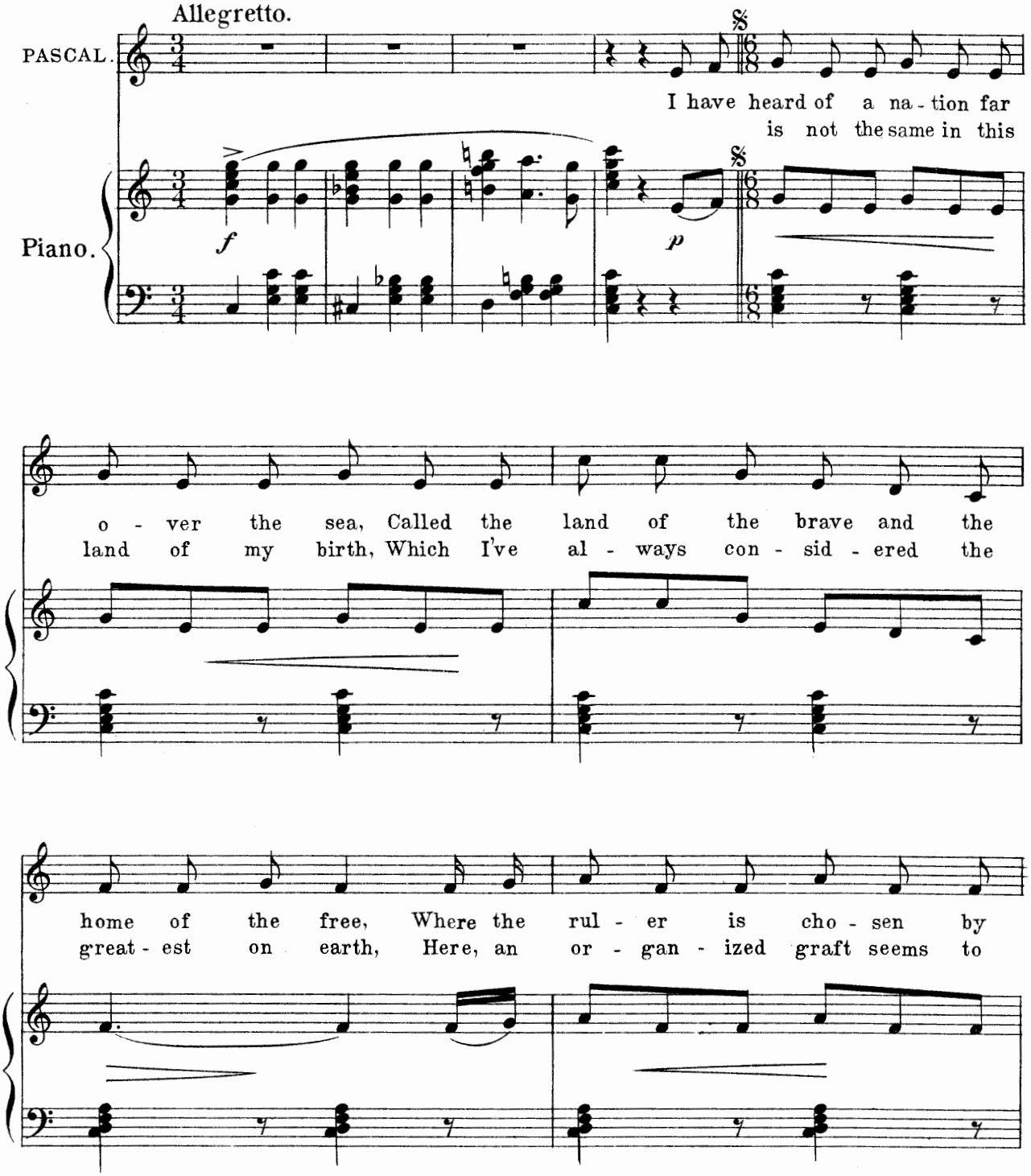
Nº 12b.

SONG.

Pascal.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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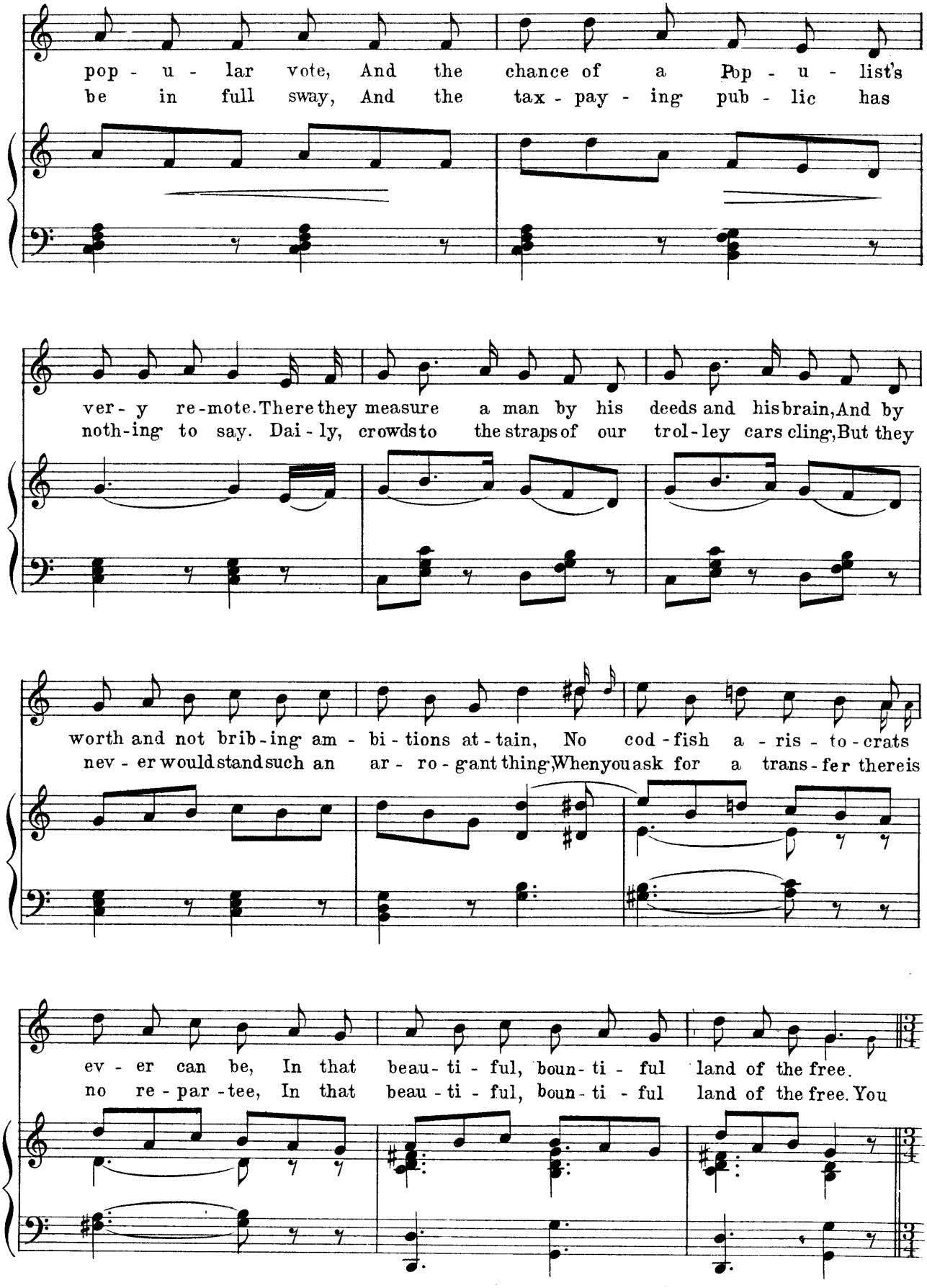
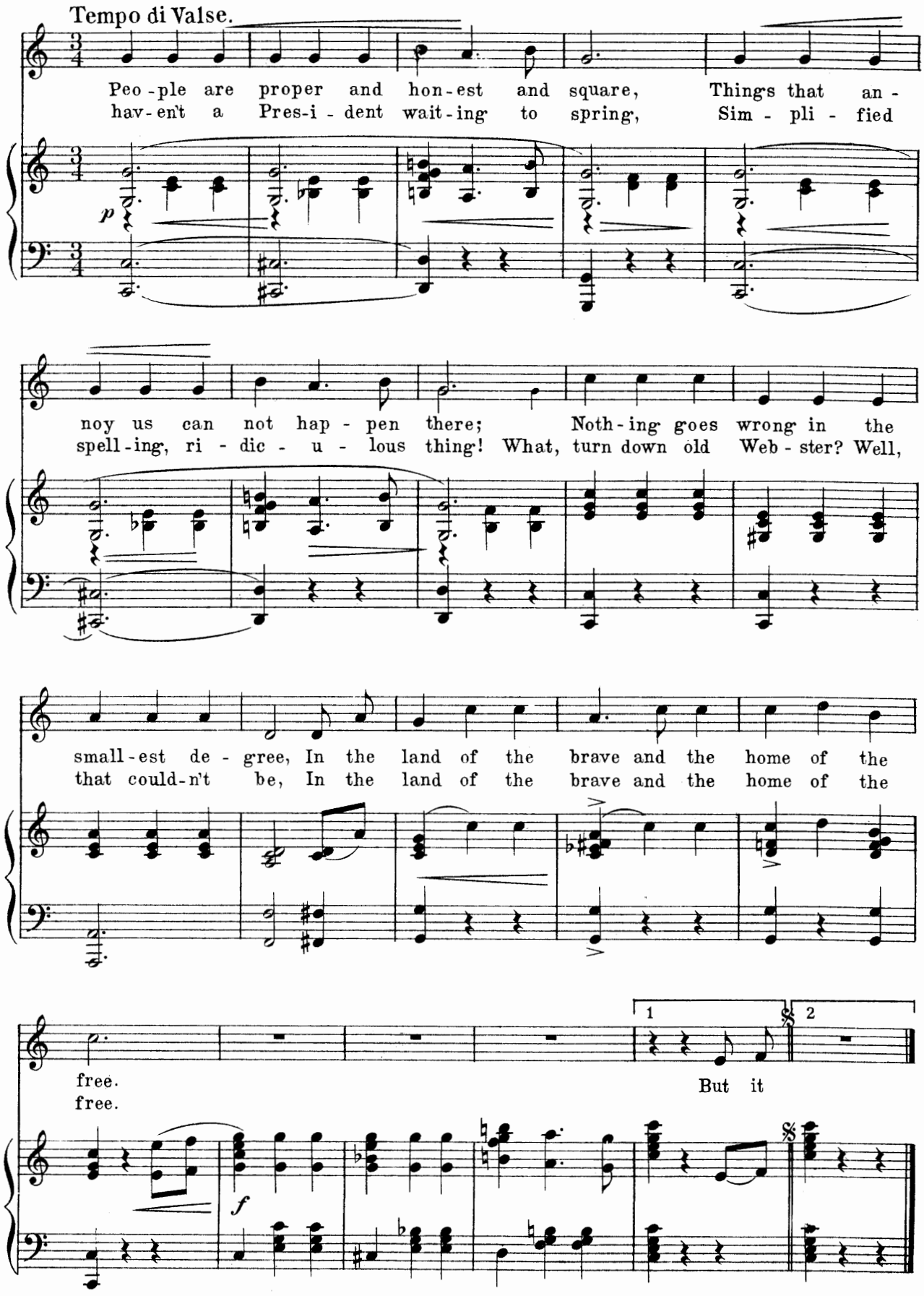

pop - u - lar vote, And the chance of a Pop - u - list's
be in full sway, And the tax - pay - ing pub - lic has
ver - y re-mote. There they measure a man by his deeds and his brain, And by
noth-ing to say. Dai - ly, crowds to the straps of our trol-ley cars cling, But they
worth and not brib-ing am - bi - tions at - tain, No cod - fish a - ris - to - crats
nev - er would stand such an ar - ro - gant thing, When you ask for a trans - fer there is
ev - er can be, In that beau - ti - ful, boun - ti - ful land of the free.
no re - par - tee, In that beau - ti - ful, boun - ti - ful land of the free. You


Tempo di Valse.
Peo-ple are proper and hon-est and square, Things that an-
hav-en't a Pres-i-dent wait-ing to spring, Sim-pli-fied
p
noy us can not hap-pen there; Noth-ing goes wrong in the
spell-ing, ri-dic-u-lous thing! What, turn down old Web-ster? Well,
small-est de-gree, In the land of the brave and the home of the
that could-n't be, In the land of the brave and the home of the
free.
free.
1
2
But it
f

A Moment To Scheme.

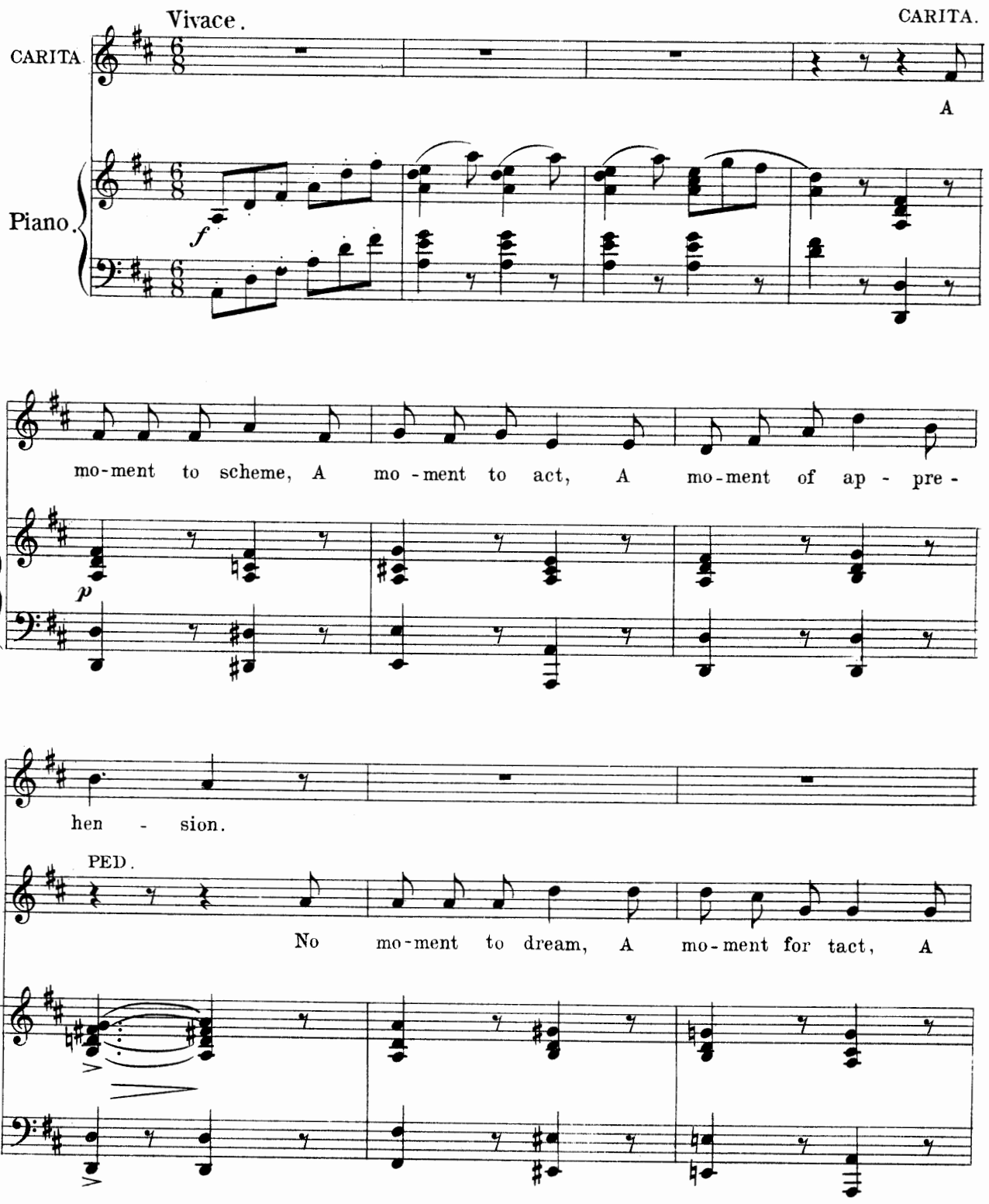
No 13.

DUET.

Carita and Pedrillo.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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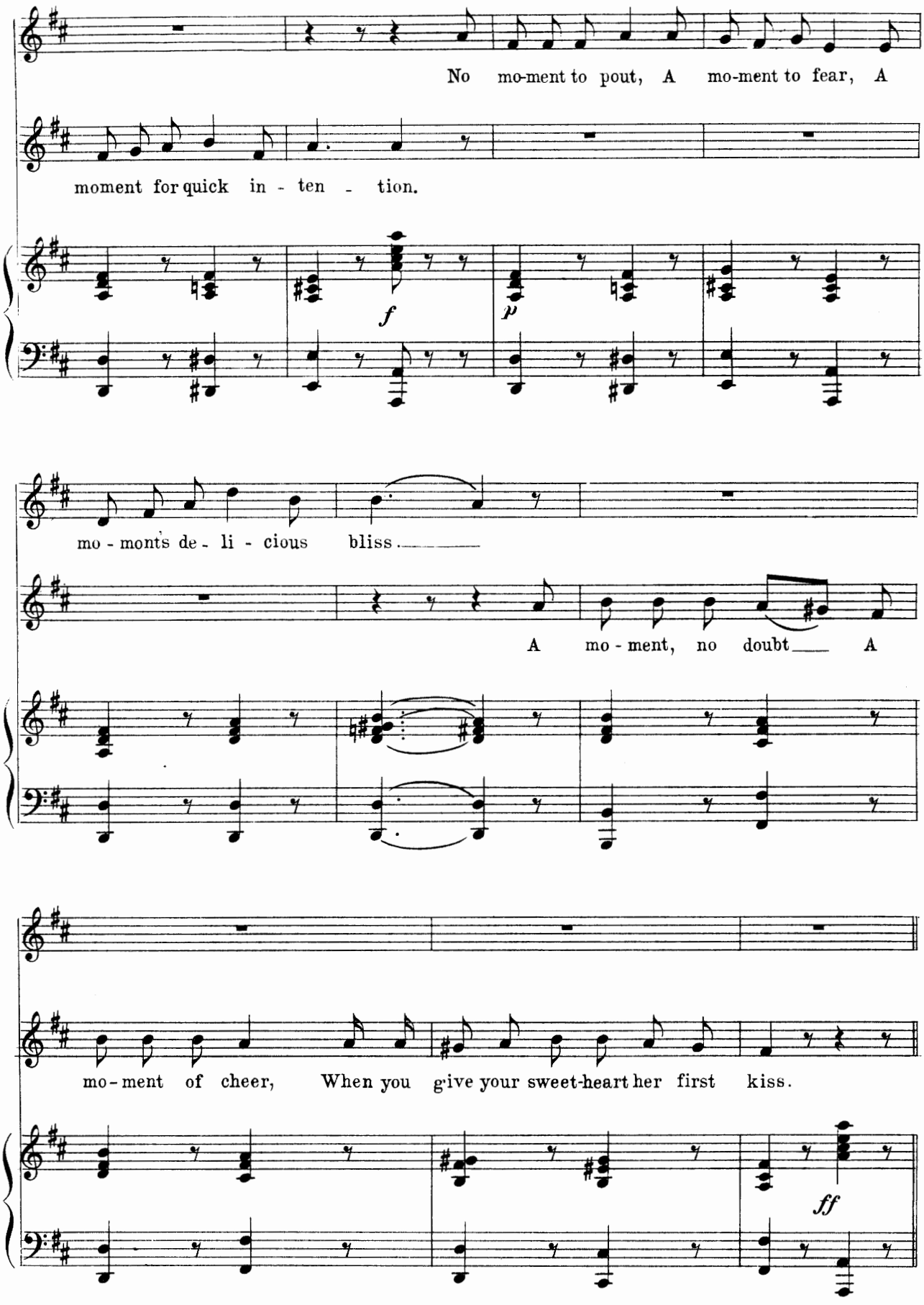
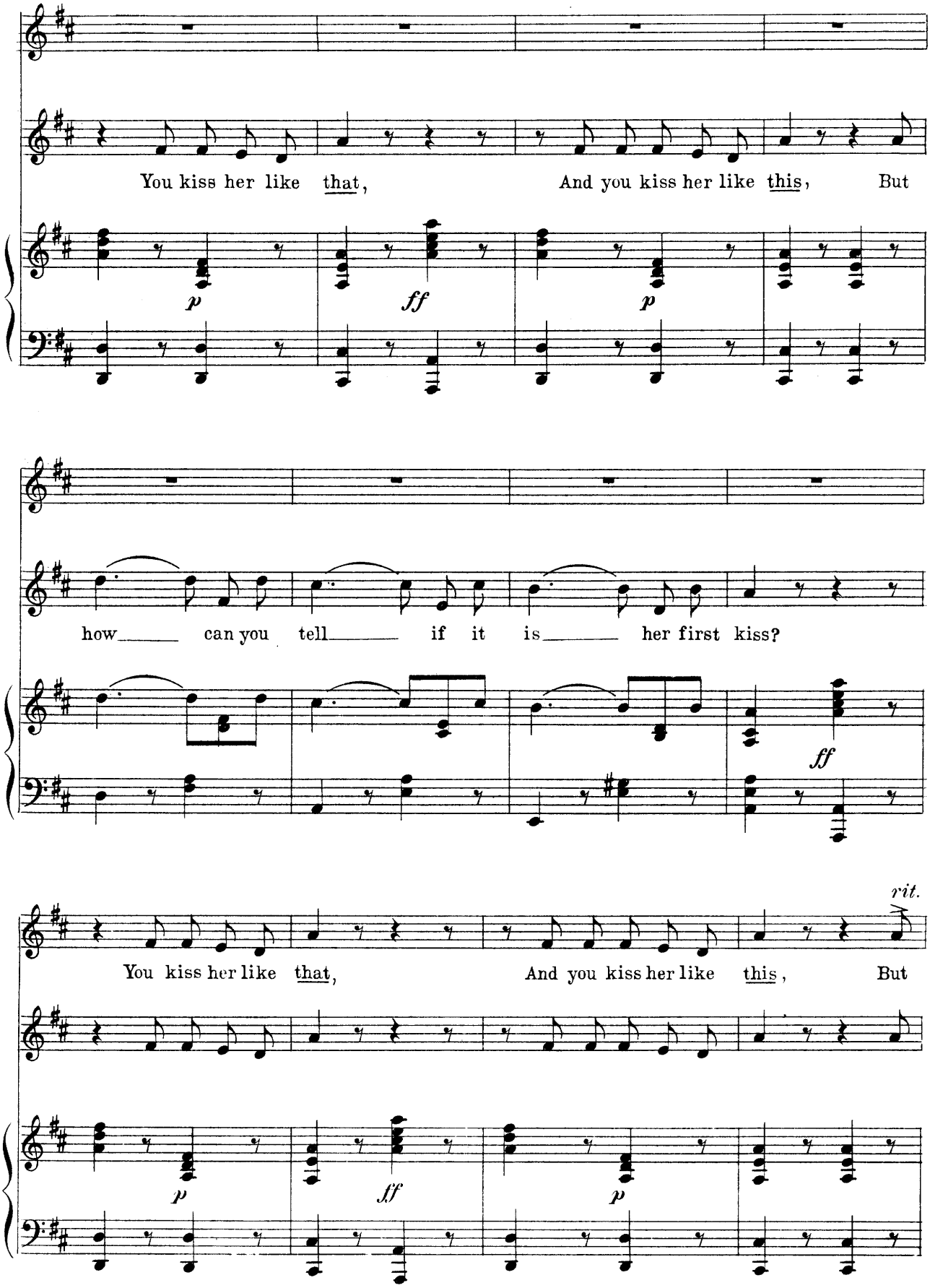
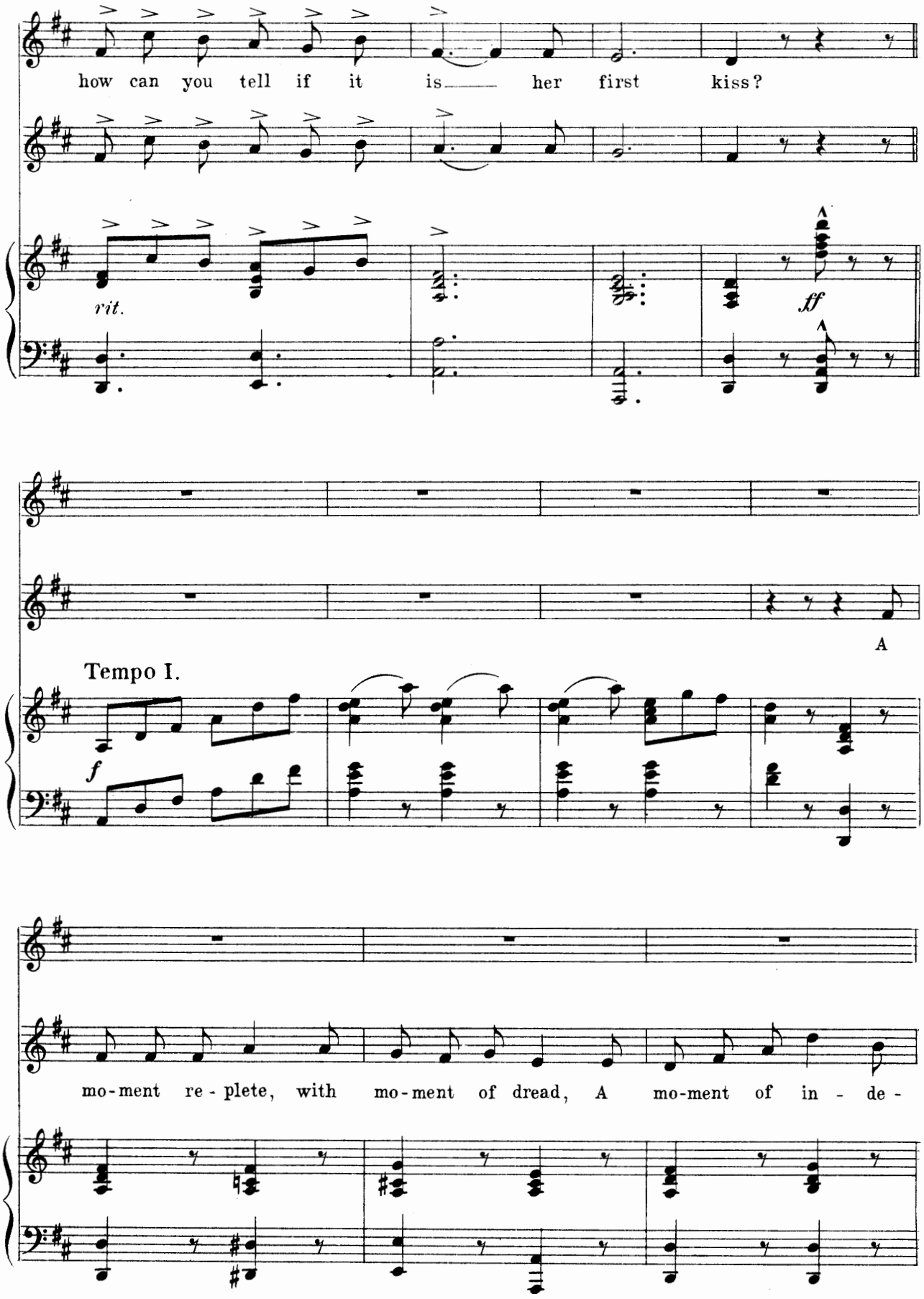
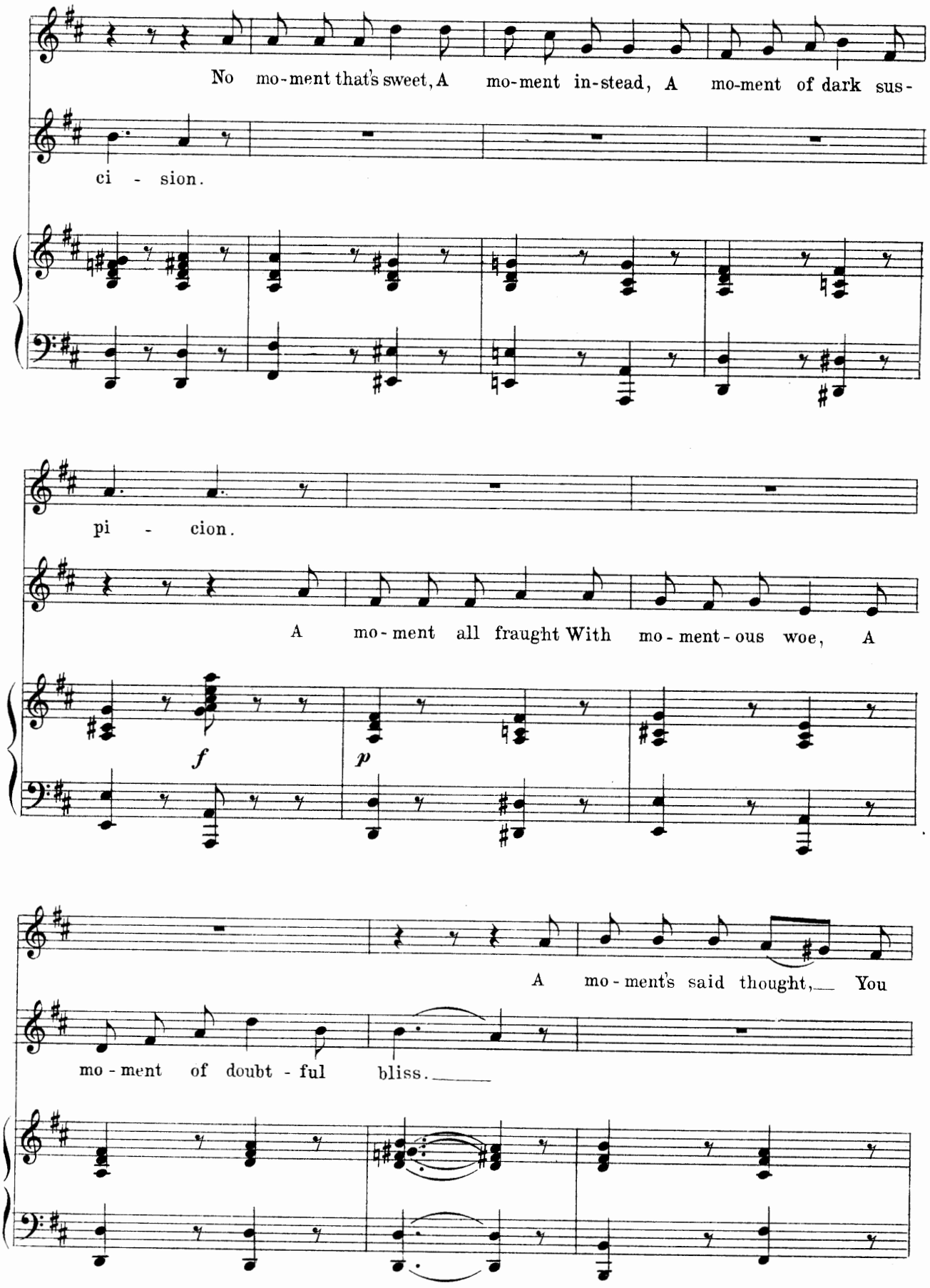
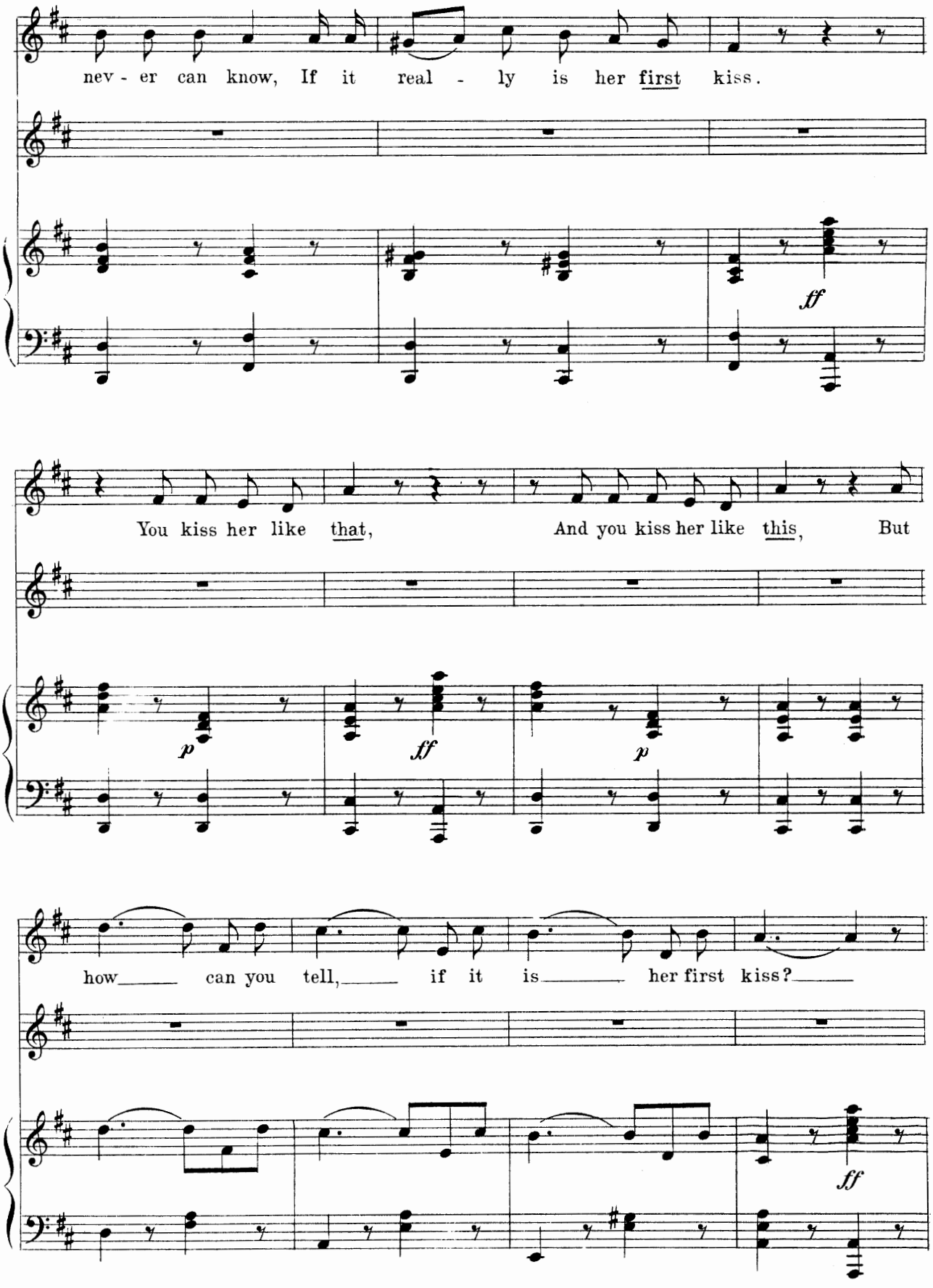
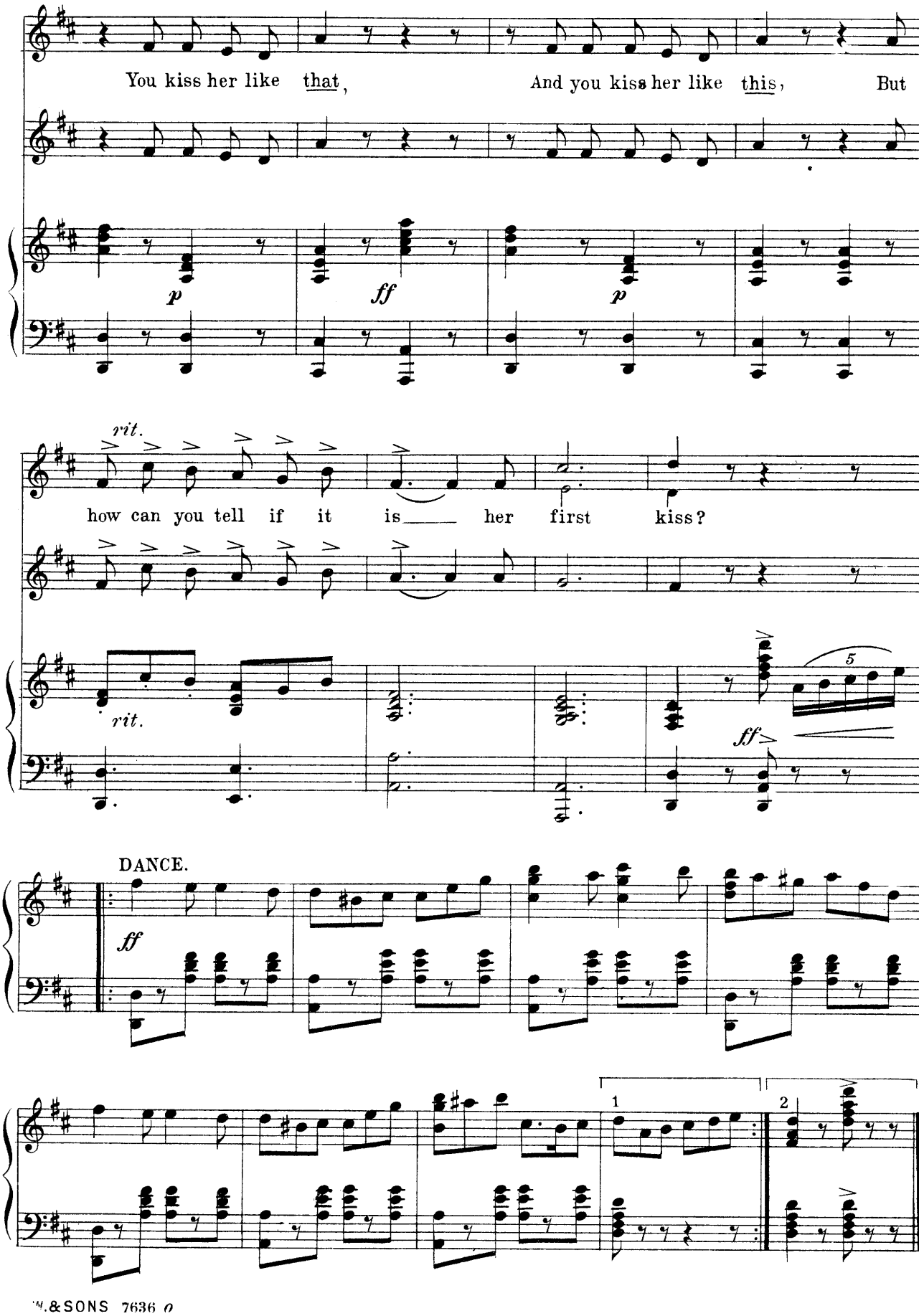

No mo-ment to pout, A mo-ment to fear, A
moment for quick in - ten - tion.
f
p
mo - monts de - li - cious bliss.
A mo - ment, no doubt A
mo - ment of cheer, When you give your sweet-heart her first kiss.
ff


You kiss her like that, And you kiss her like this, But
p
ff
p
how can you tell if it is her first kiss?
ff
rit.
You kiss her like that, And you kiss her like this, But
p
ff
p


how can you tell if it is her first kiss?
rit.
ff
A
Tempo I.
f
mo-ment re-plete, with mo-ment of dread, A mo-ment of in-de-


No mo-ment that's sweet, A mo-ment in-stead, A mo-ment of dark sus-
ci - sion.
pi - cion.
A mo-ment all fraught With mo-ment-ous woe, A
f
p
A mo-ment's said thought, You
mo-ment of doubt-ful bliss.


nev - er can know, If it real - ly is her first kiss.
ff
You kiss her like that, And you kiss her like this, But
p
ff
p
how can you tell, if it is her first kiss?
ff


You kiss her like that, And you kiss her like this, But
p
ff
p
rit.
how can you tell if it is her first kiss?
rit.
5
ff
DANCE.
ff
1
2

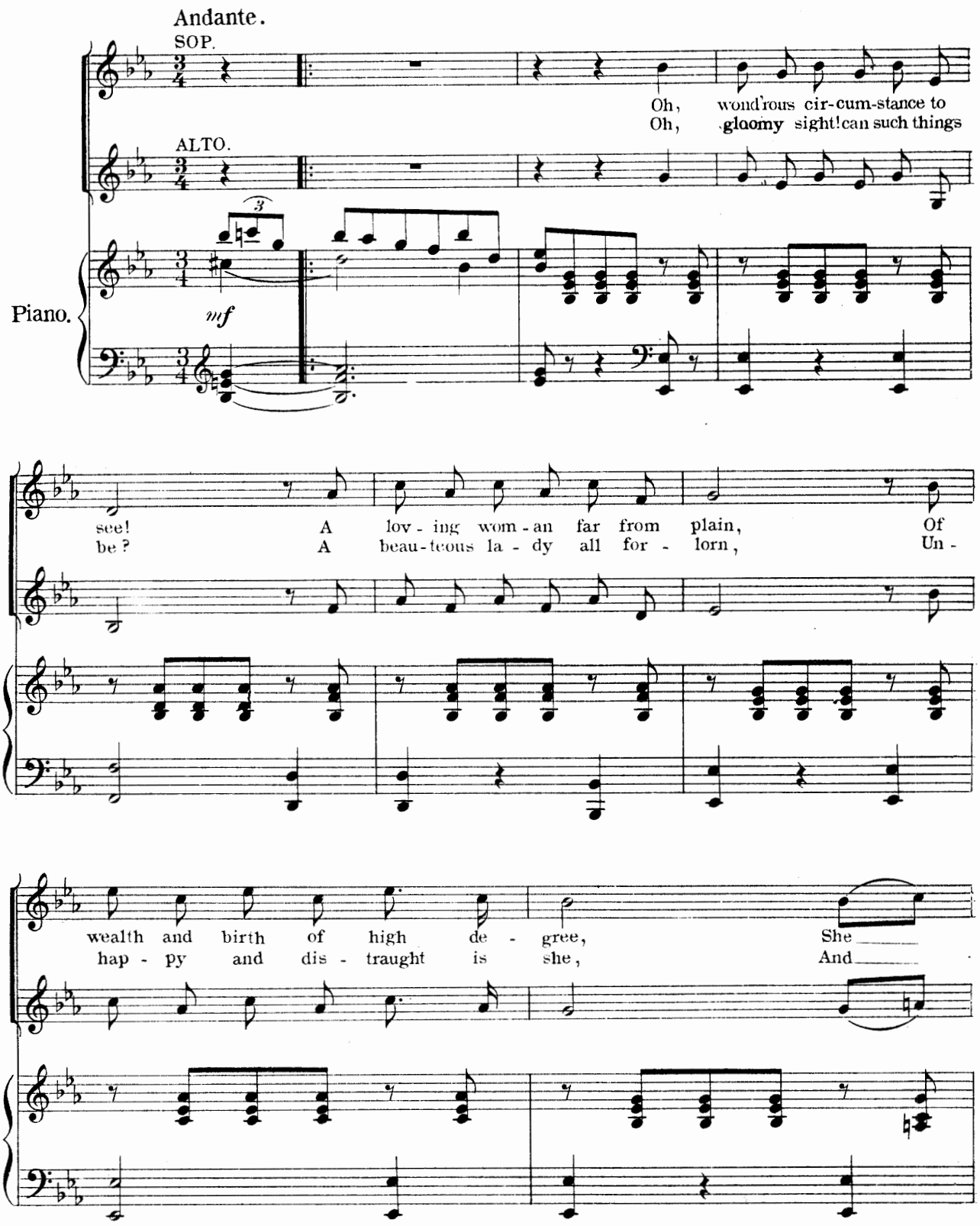
She Sighs In Vain.

No. 14.

Chorus of Girls.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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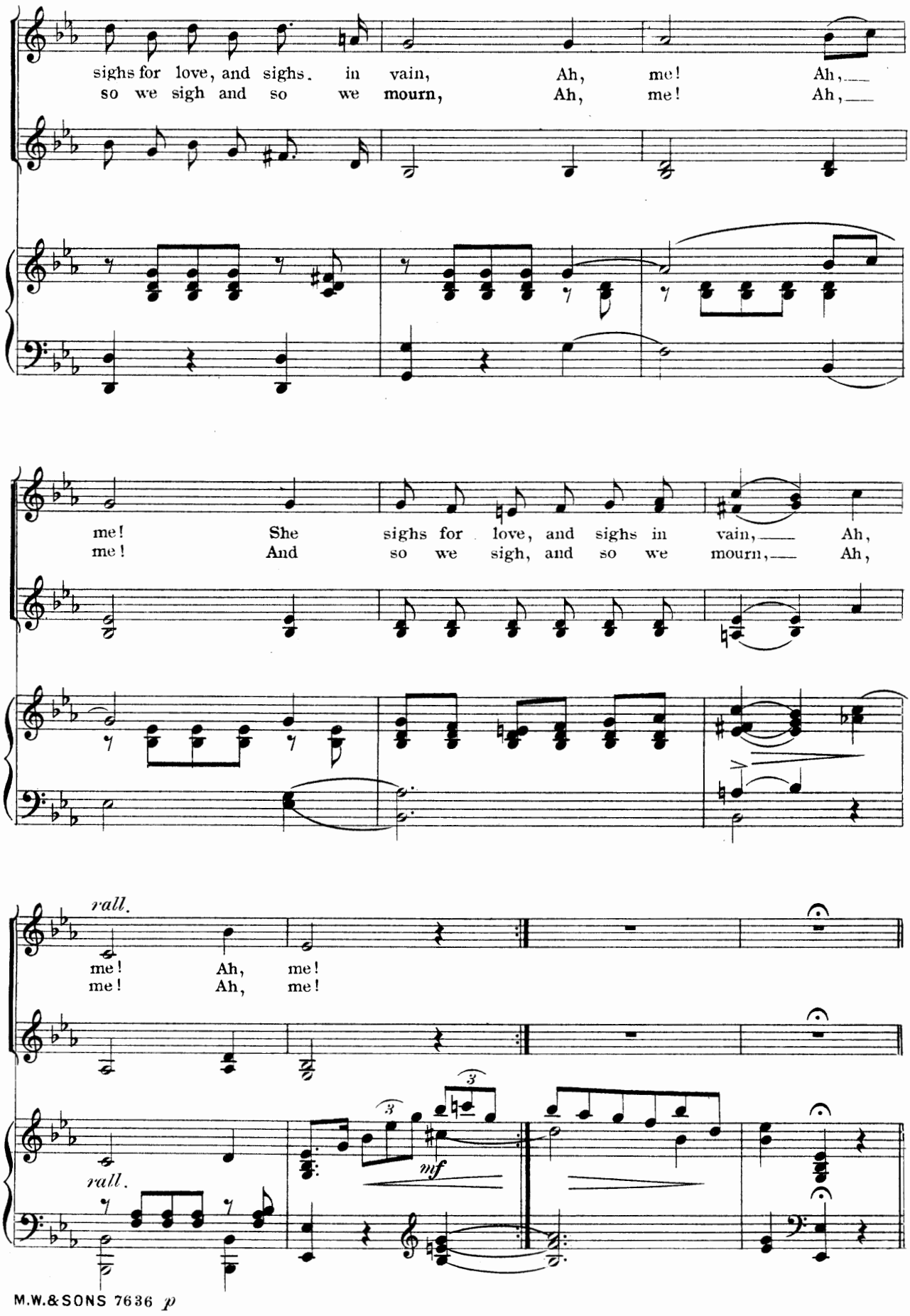

sighs for love, and sighs in vain, Ah, me! Ah,
so we sigh and so we mourn, Ah, me! Ah,
me! She sighs for love, and sighs in vain, Ah,
me! And so we sigh, and so we mourn, Ah,
rall.
me! Ah, me!
me! Ah, me!
rall.
mf
M.W.&SONS 7636 p

3525

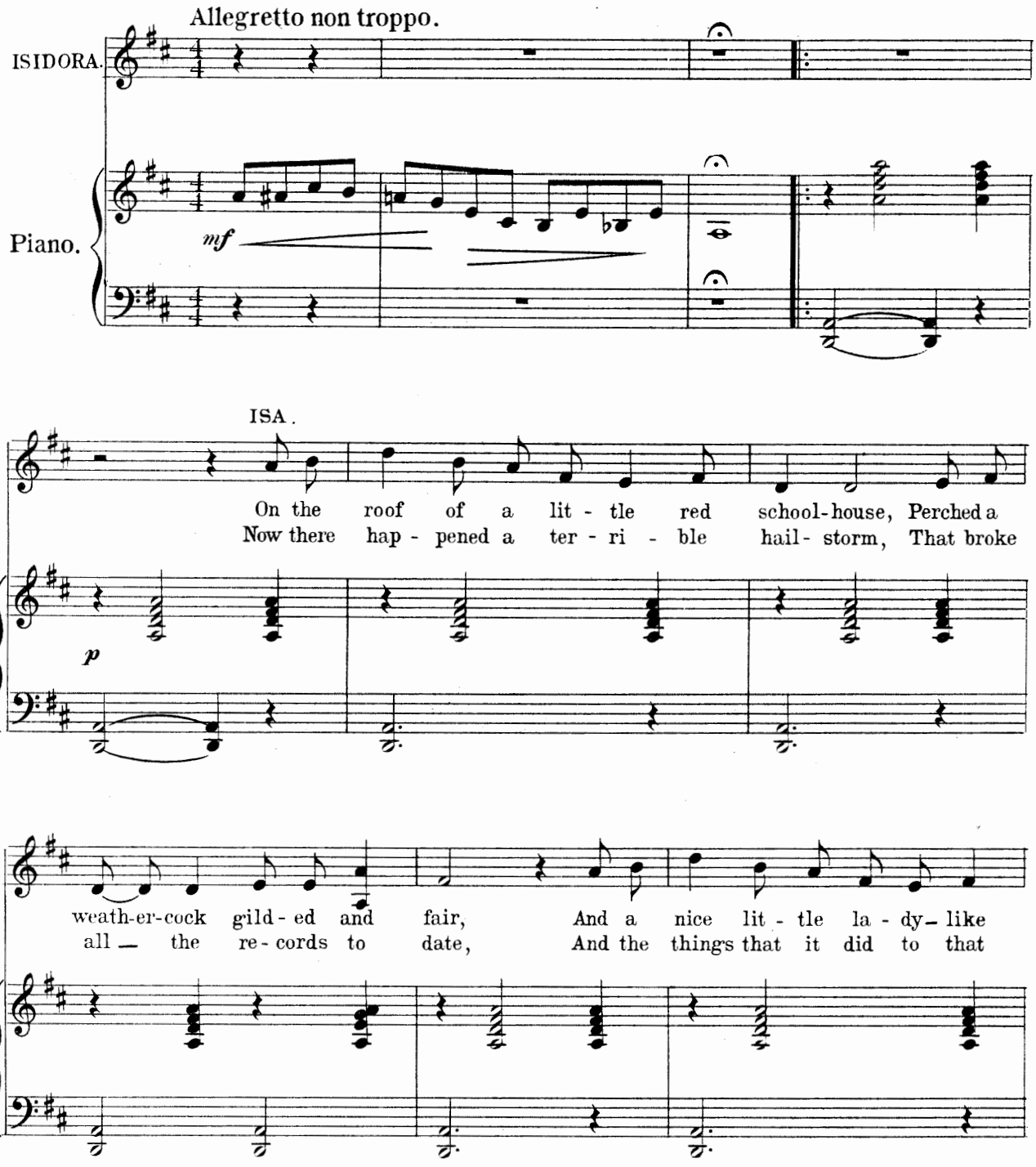
No 15

The Pigeon and the Weathercock.

Isidora and Chorus.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



M.W.&SONS 7636 q

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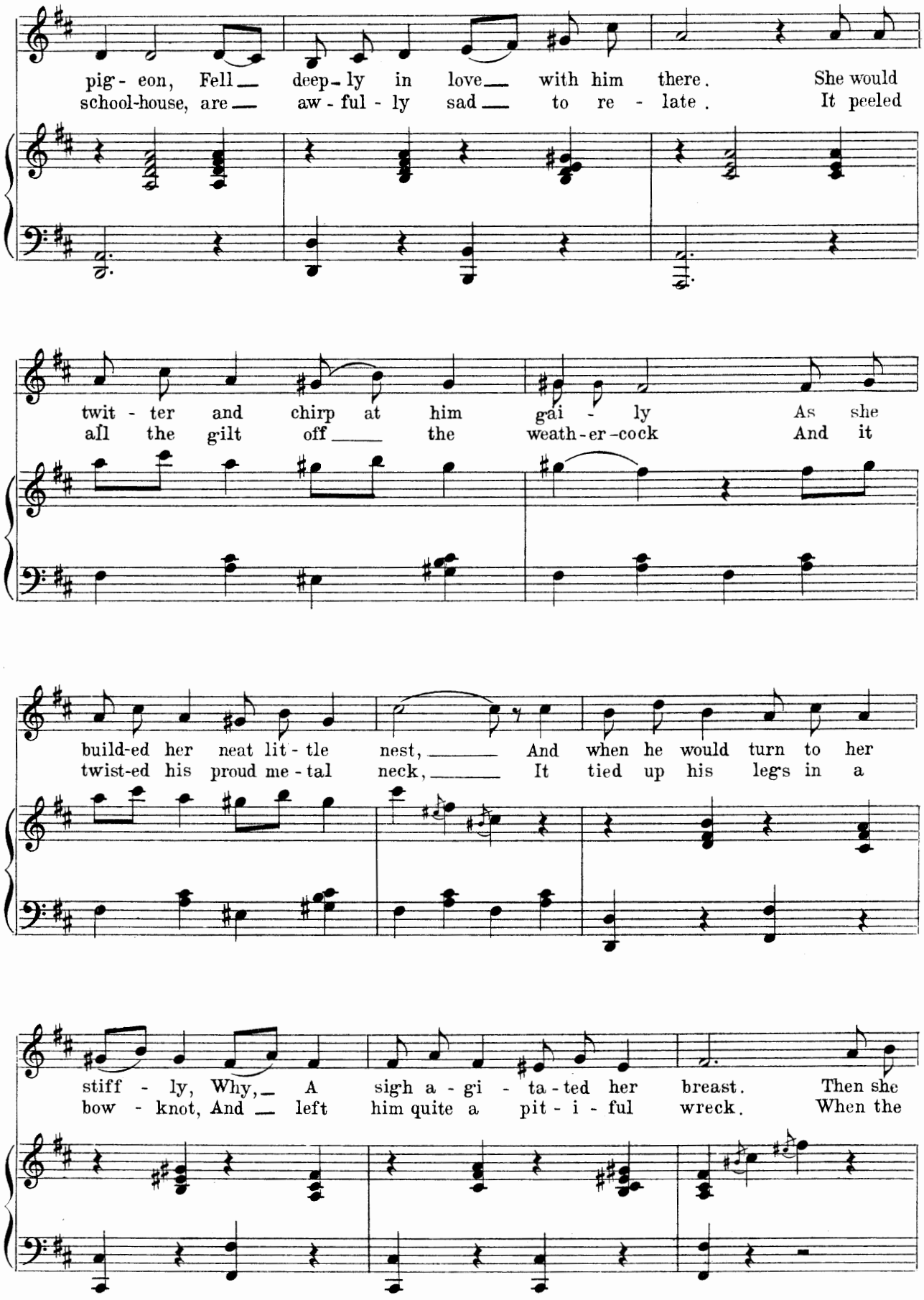
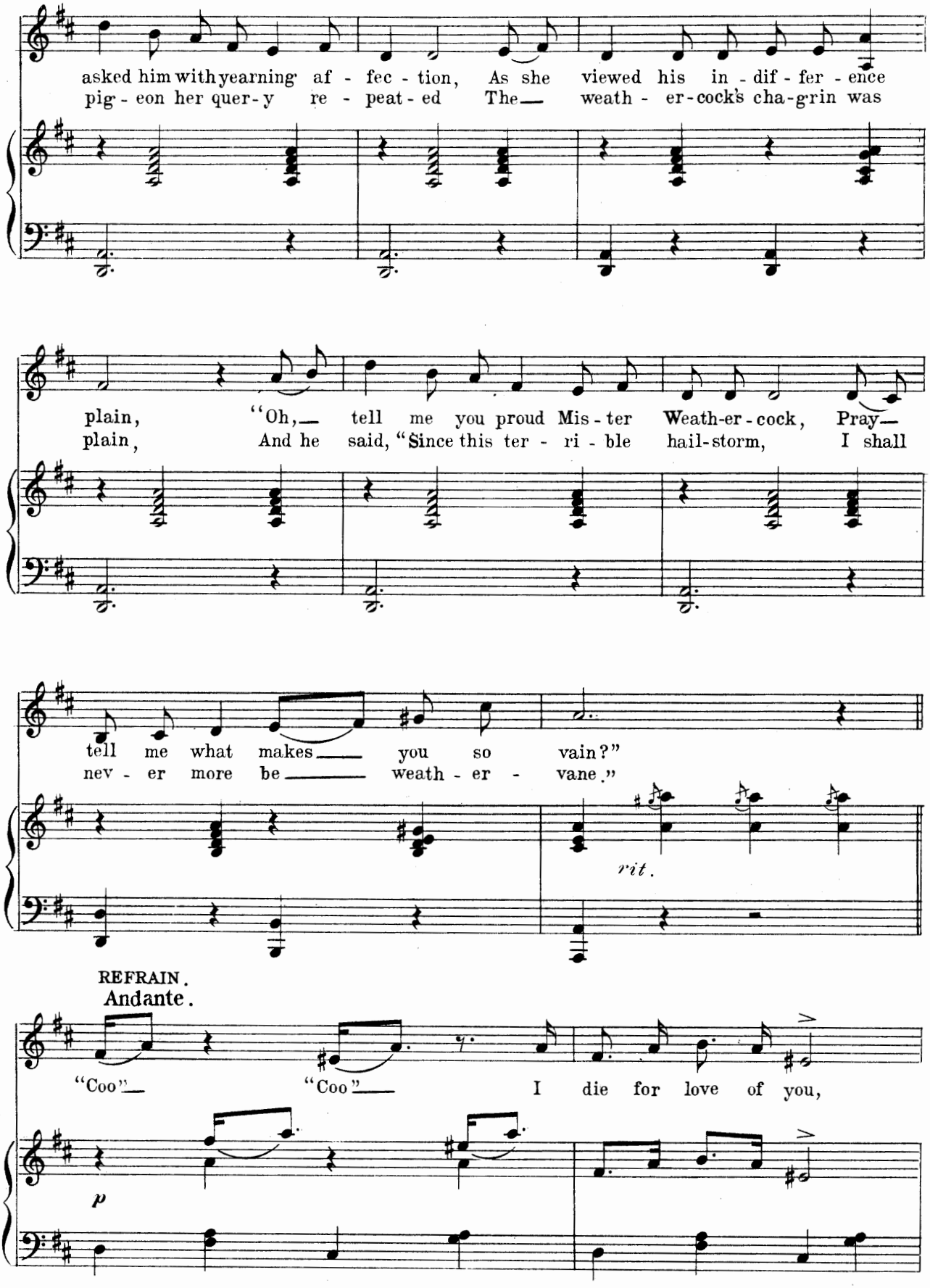
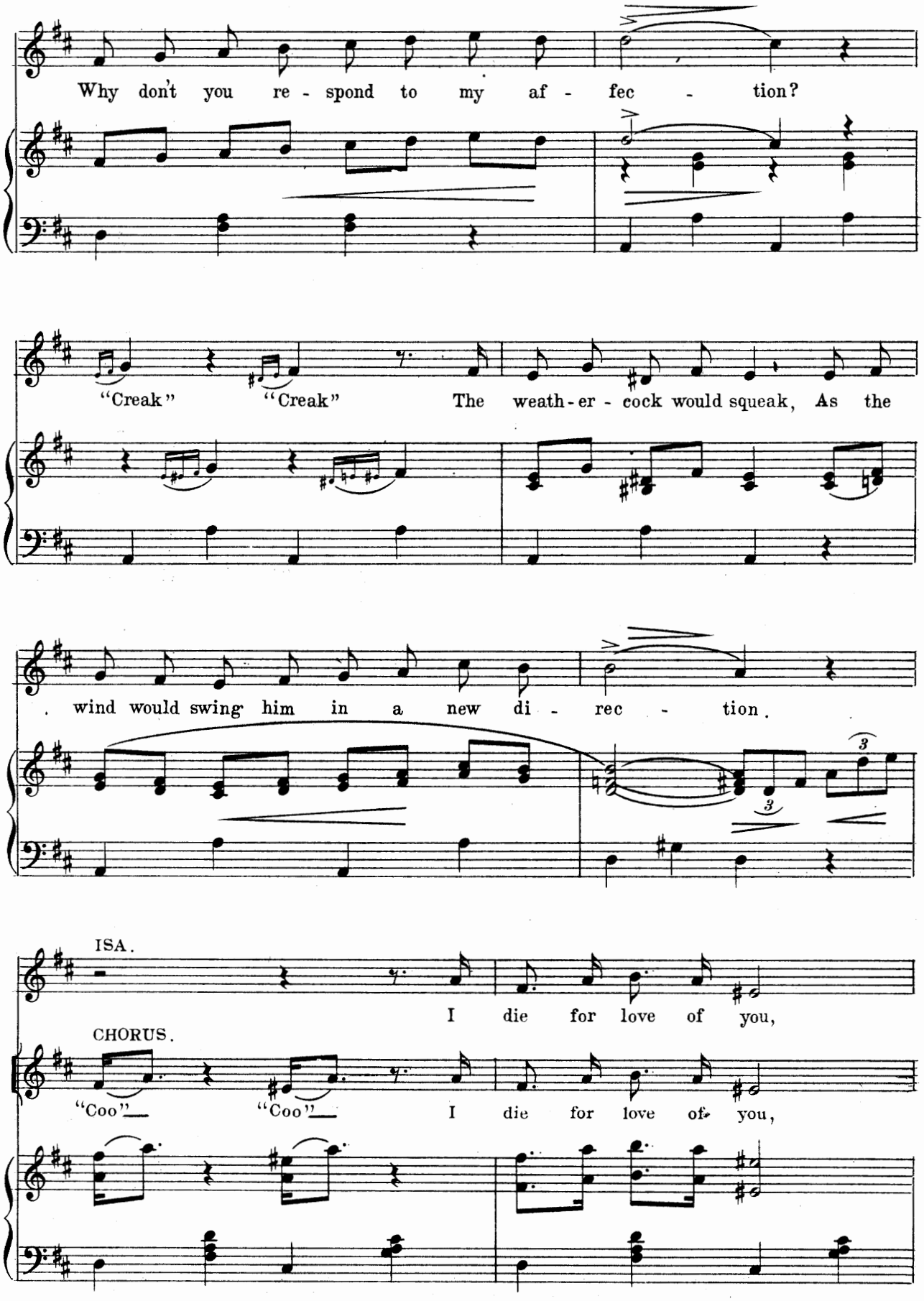
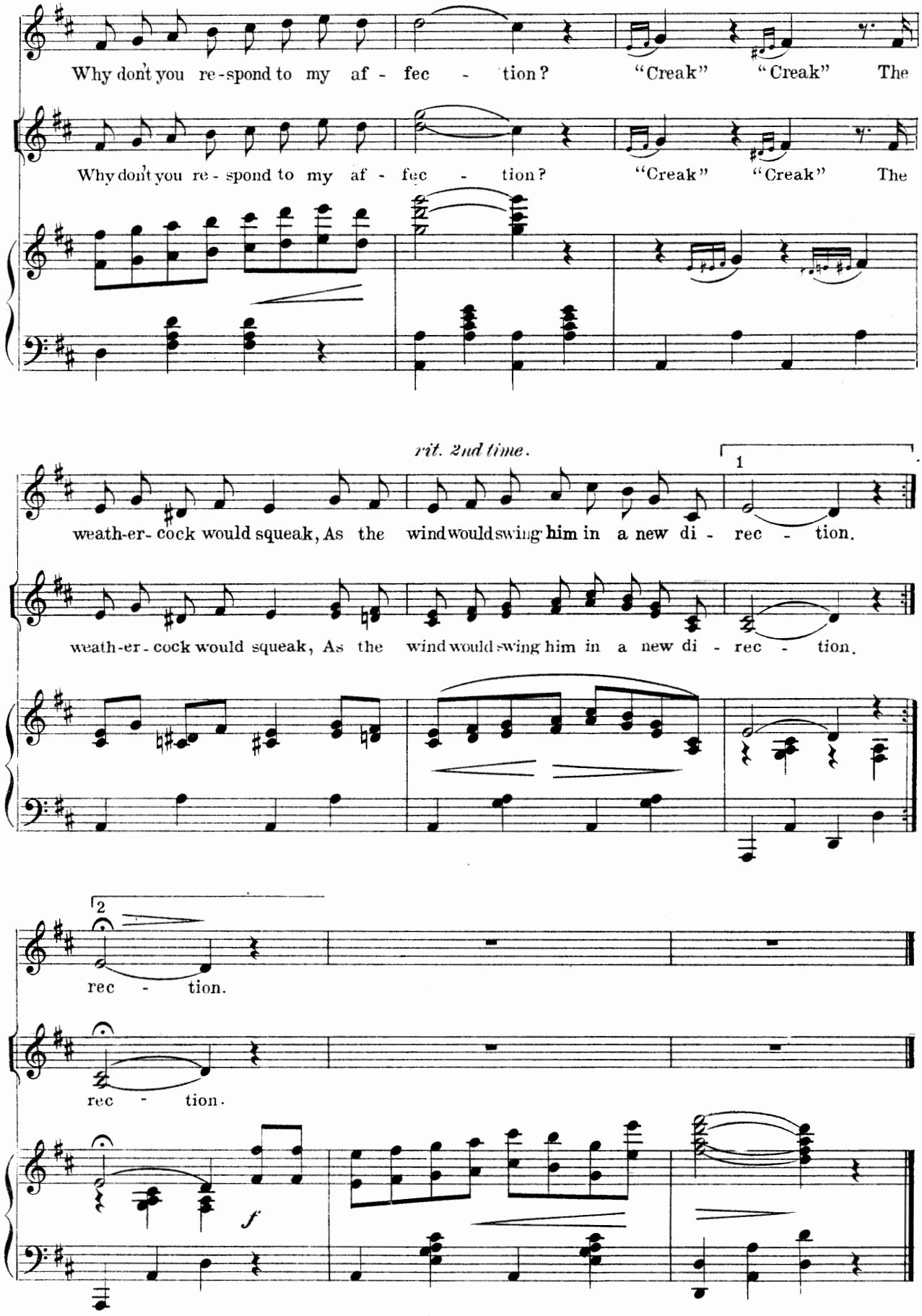

pig- eon, Fell deep- ly in love with him there. She would
school-house, are aw- ful- ly sad to re- late. It peeled
twit- ter and chirp at him gai- ly As she
all the gilt off the weath- er- cock And it
build-ed her neat lit- tle nest, And when he would turn to her
twist-ed his proud me- tal neck, It tied up his legs in a
stiff- ly, Why, A sigh a- gi- ta- ted her breast. Then she
bow- knot, And left him quite a pit- i- ful wreck. When the


asked him with yearning af - fec - tion, As she viewed his in - dif - fer - ence
pig - eon her quer - y re - peat - ed The weath - er - cock's cha - grin was
plain, "Oh, tell me you proud Mis - ter Weath-er - cock, Pray
plain, And he said, "Since this ter - ri - ble hail-storm, I shall
tell me what makes you so vain?"
nev - er more be weath - er - vane."
rit.
REFRAIN.
Andante.
"Coo" "Coo" I die for love of you,
p


Why don't you re - spond to my af - fec - tion?
"Creak" "Creak" The weath - er - cock would squeak, As the
. wind would swing him in a new di - rec - tion.
ISA.
I die for love of you,
CHORUS.
"Coo"__ "Coo"__ I die for love of you,


Why don't you re-spond to my af - fec - tion? "Creak" "Creak" The
Why don't you re - spond to my af - fec - tion? "Creak" "Creak" The
rit. 2nd time.
1
weath-er- cock would squeak, As the wind would swing him in a new di - rec - tion.
weath-er - cock would squeak, As the wind would swing him in a new di - rec - tion.
2
rec - tion.
rec - tion.
f

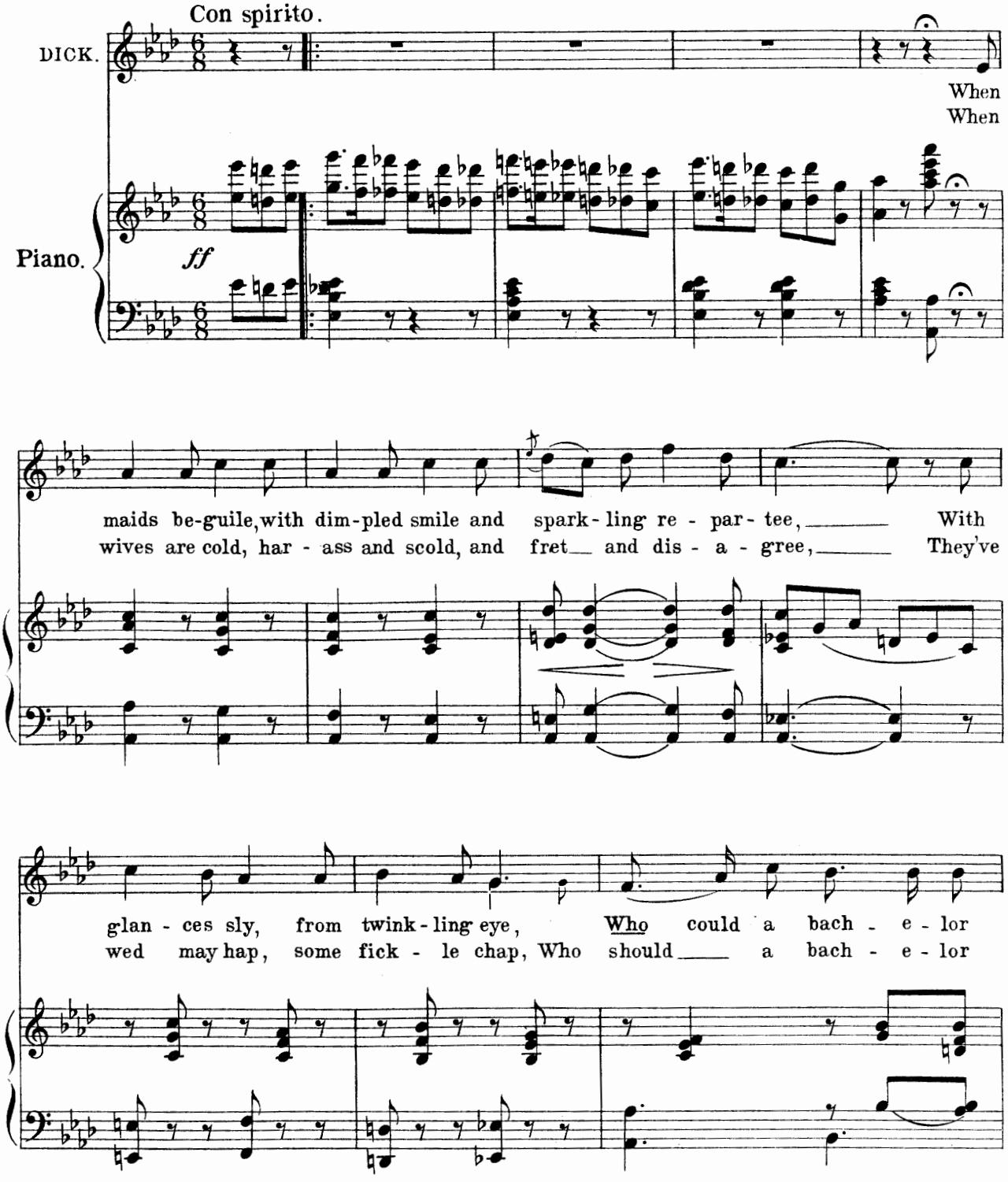
3523
№ 16.

Who Would A Bachelor Be?

Dick.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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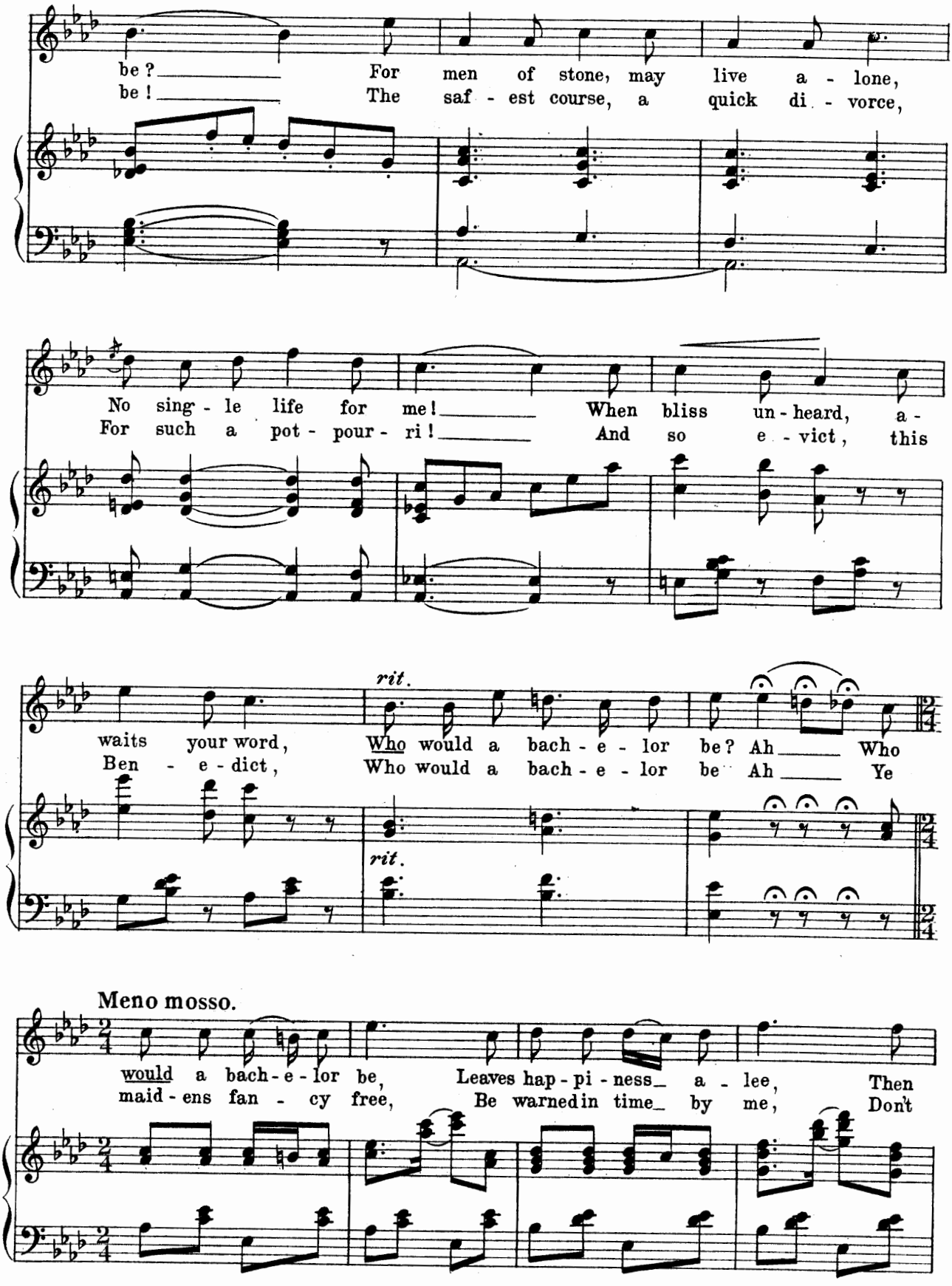
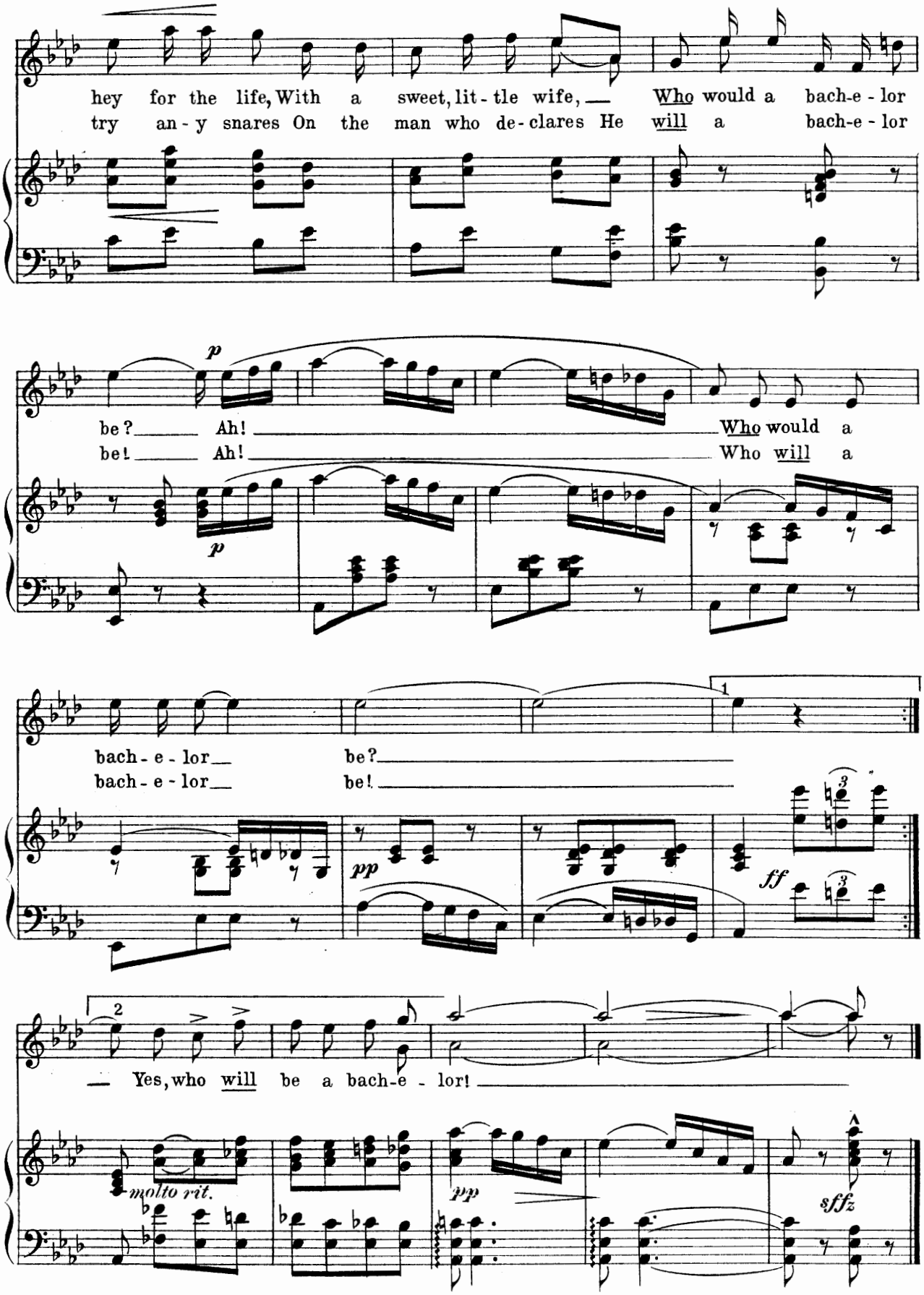

be? For men of stone, may live a - lone,
be! The saf - est course, a quick di - vorce,
No sing - le life for me! When bliss un - heard, a -
For such a pot - pour - ri! And so e - vict, this
rit.
waits your word, Who would a bach - e - lor be? Ah Who
Ben - e - dict, Who would a bach - e - lor be Ah Ye
rit.
Meno mosso.
would a bach - e - lor be, Leaves hap - pi - ness a - lee, Then
maid - ens fan - cy free, Be warned in time by me, Don't


hey for the life, With a sweet, lit - tle wife, — Who would a bach-e - lor
try an - y snares On the man who de - clares He will a bach-e - lor
be? — Ah! — Who would a
be! — Ah! — Who will a
bach - e - lor —
bach - e - lor —
be? —
be! —
— Yes, who will be a bach-e - lor! —
molto rit.
p
pp
ff
sfffz

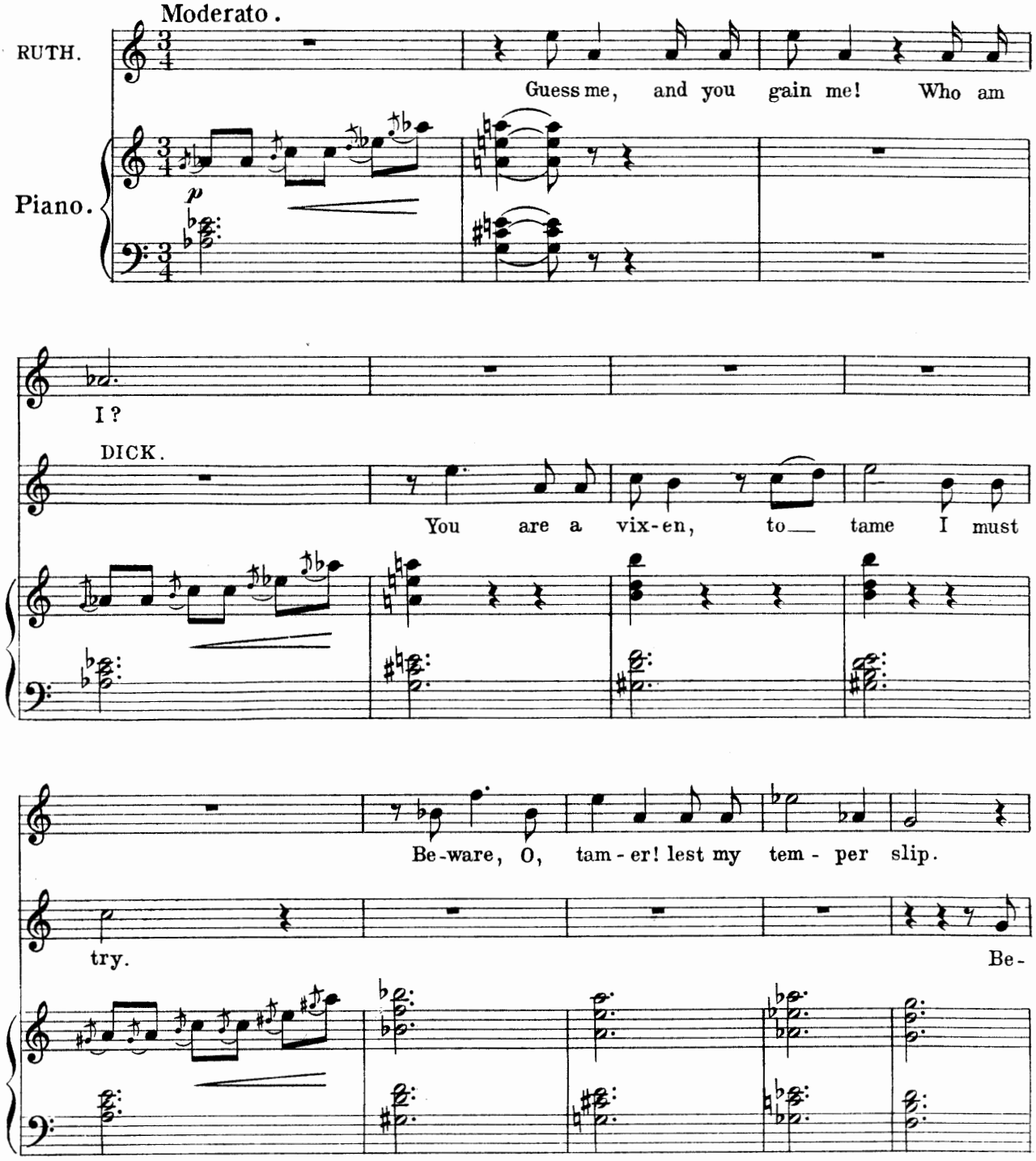
Guess Who I Am.

No 17.

QUARTETTE.
Ruth, Dick, Isadora and Vascalla.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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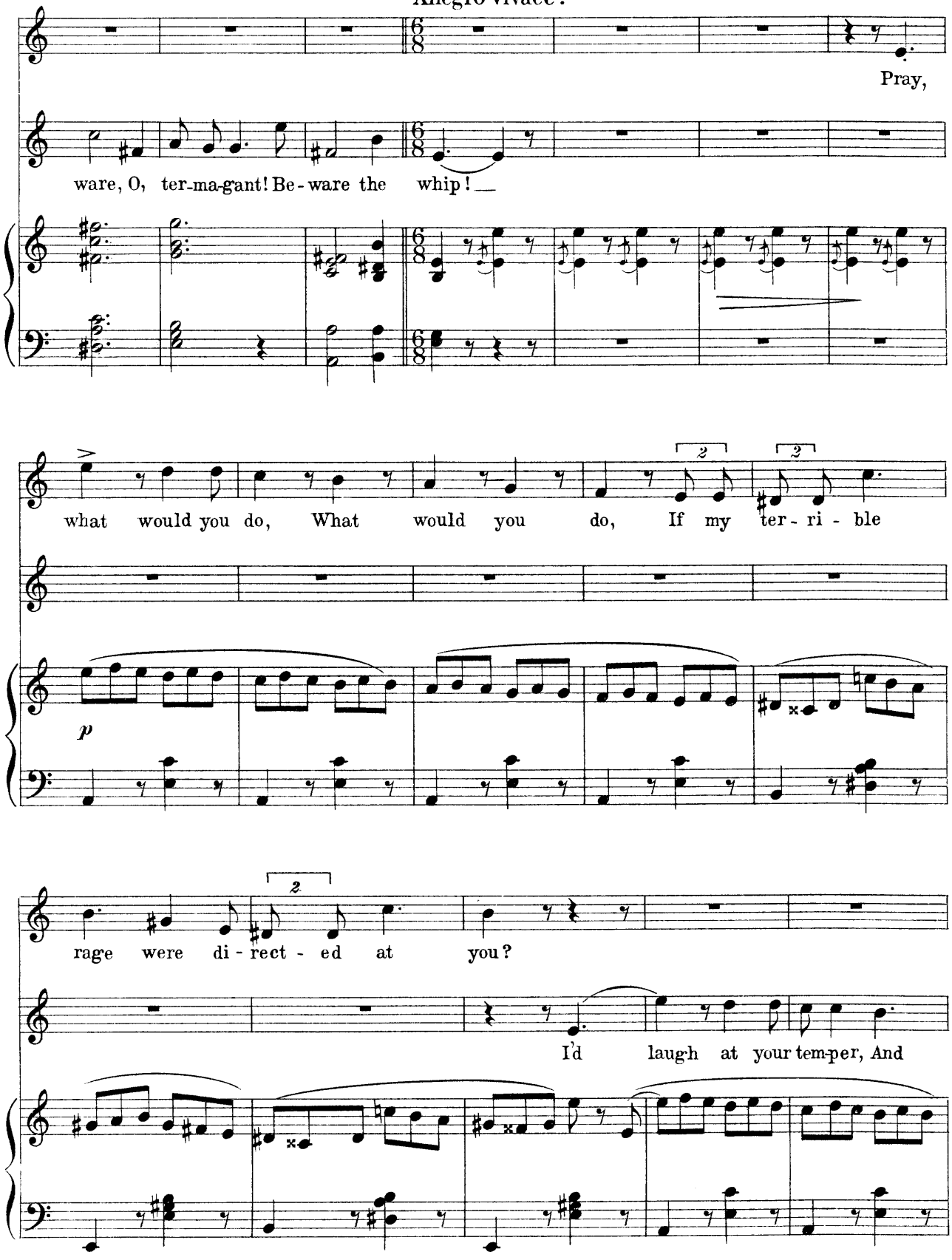
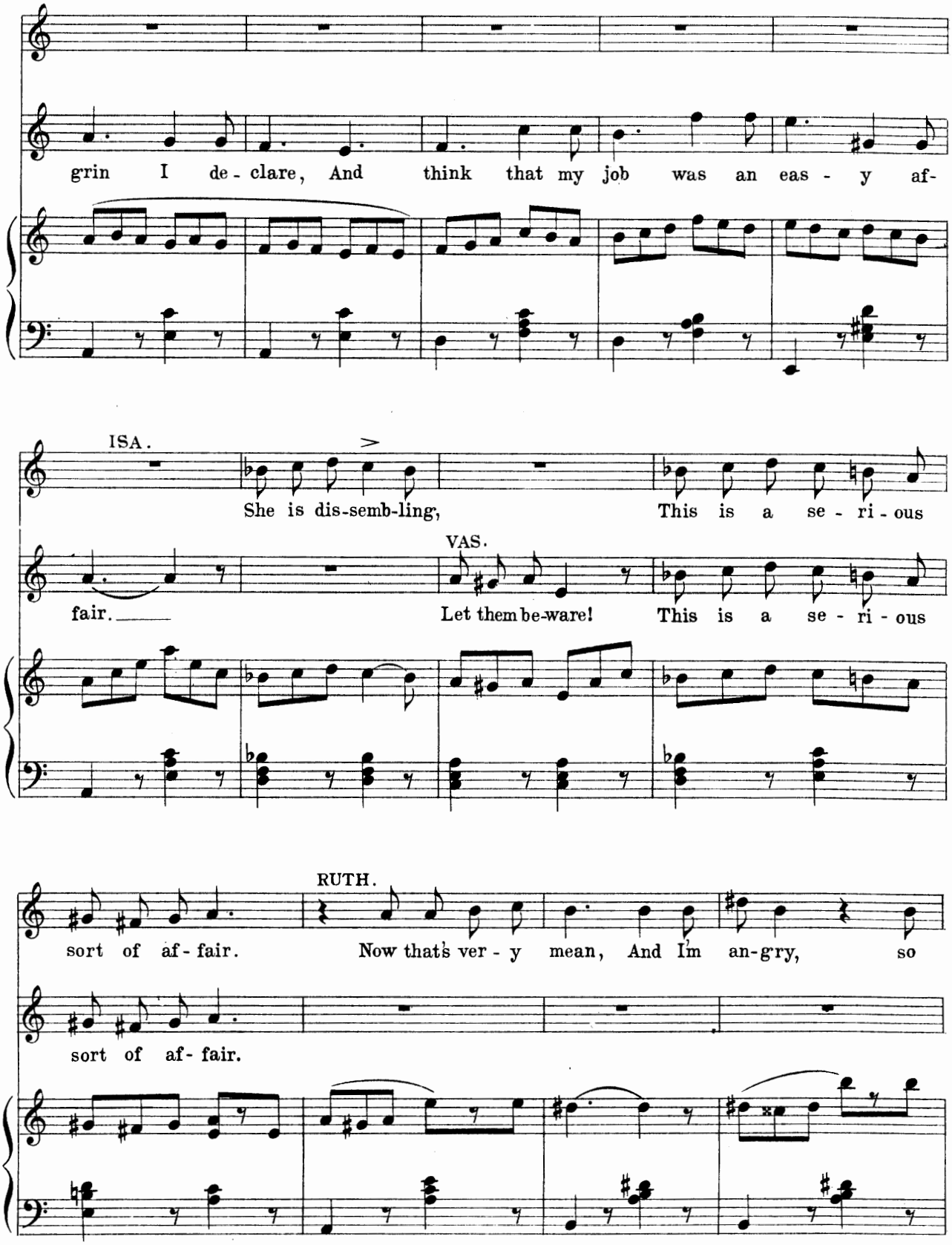
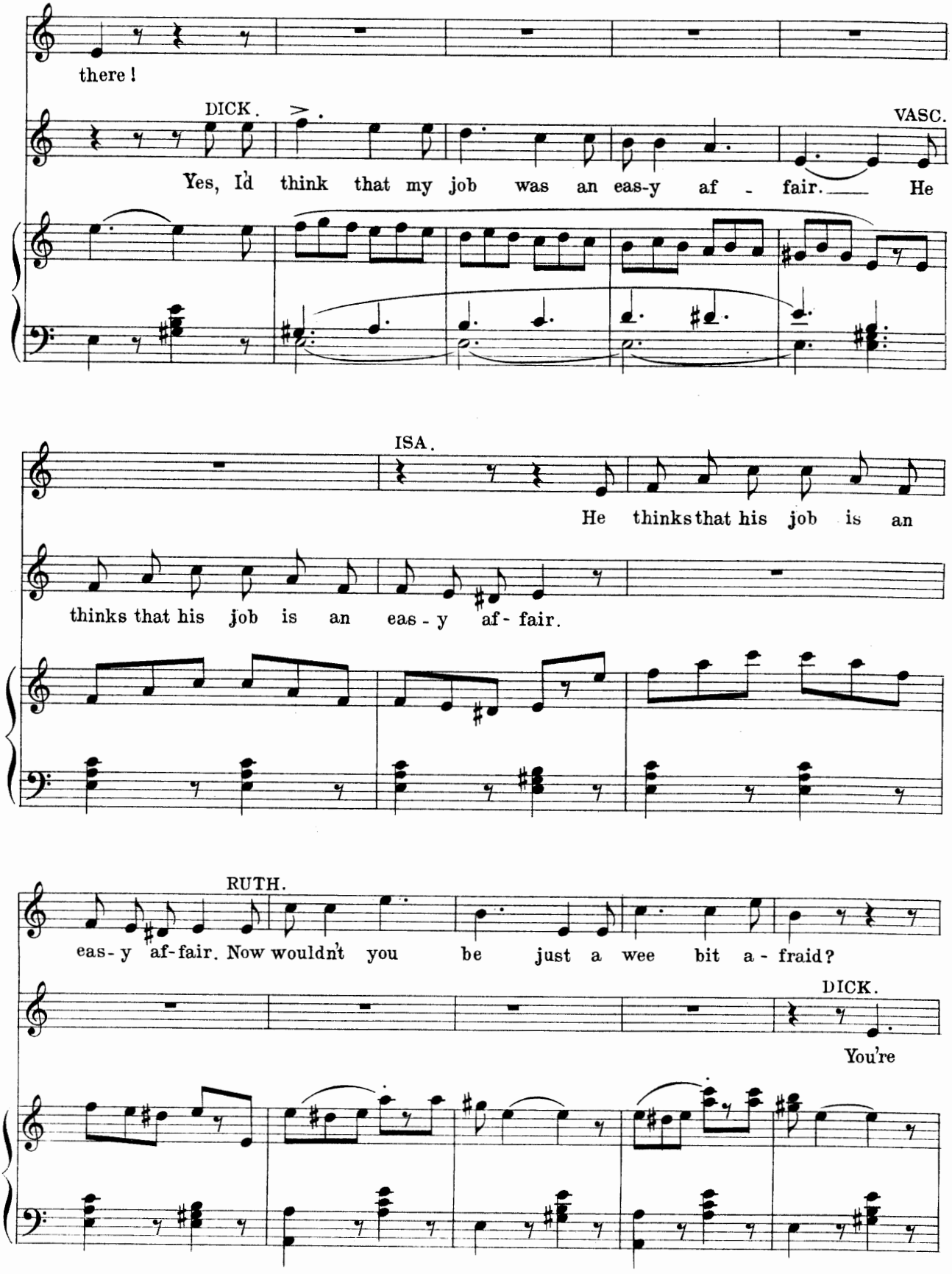
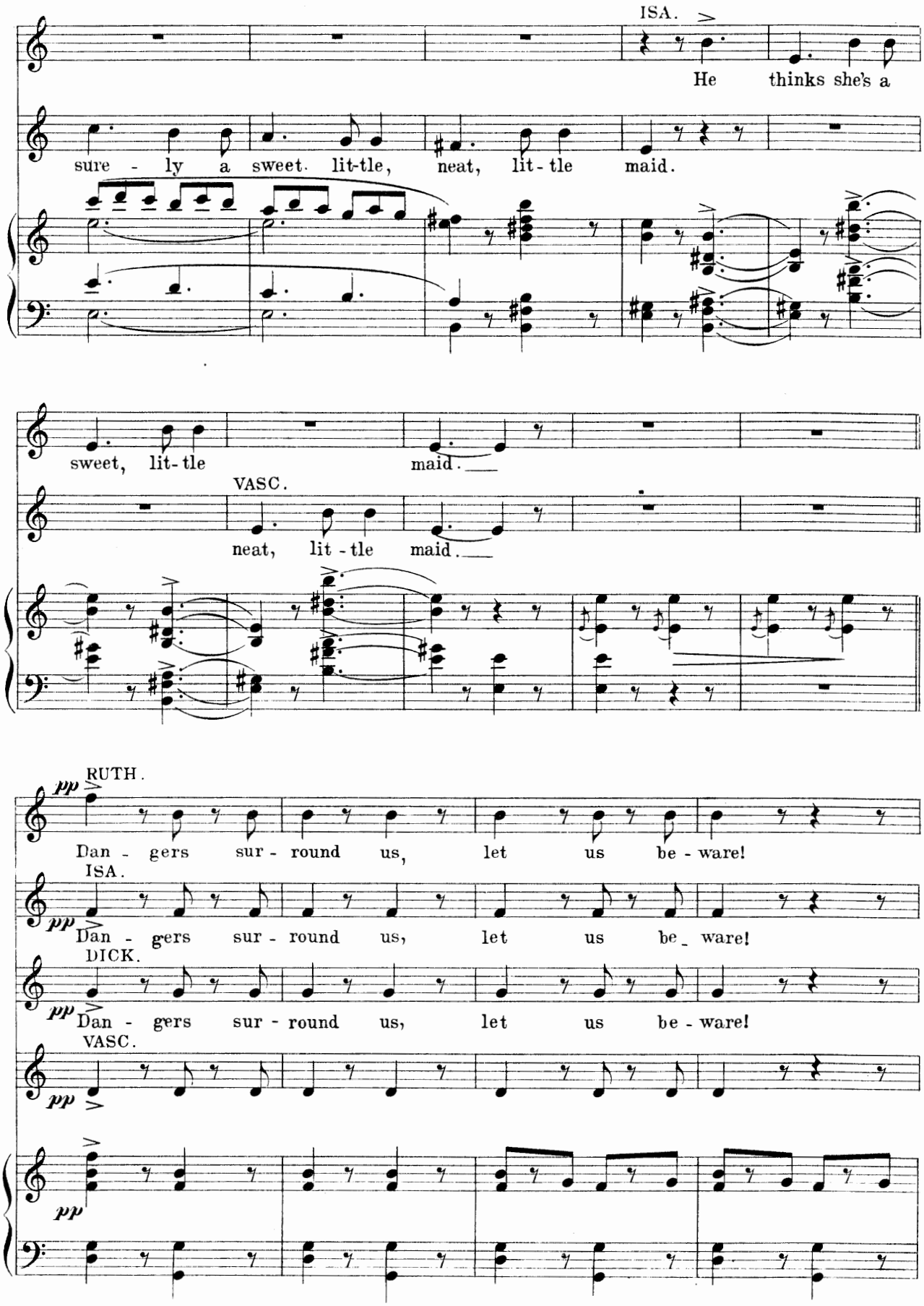
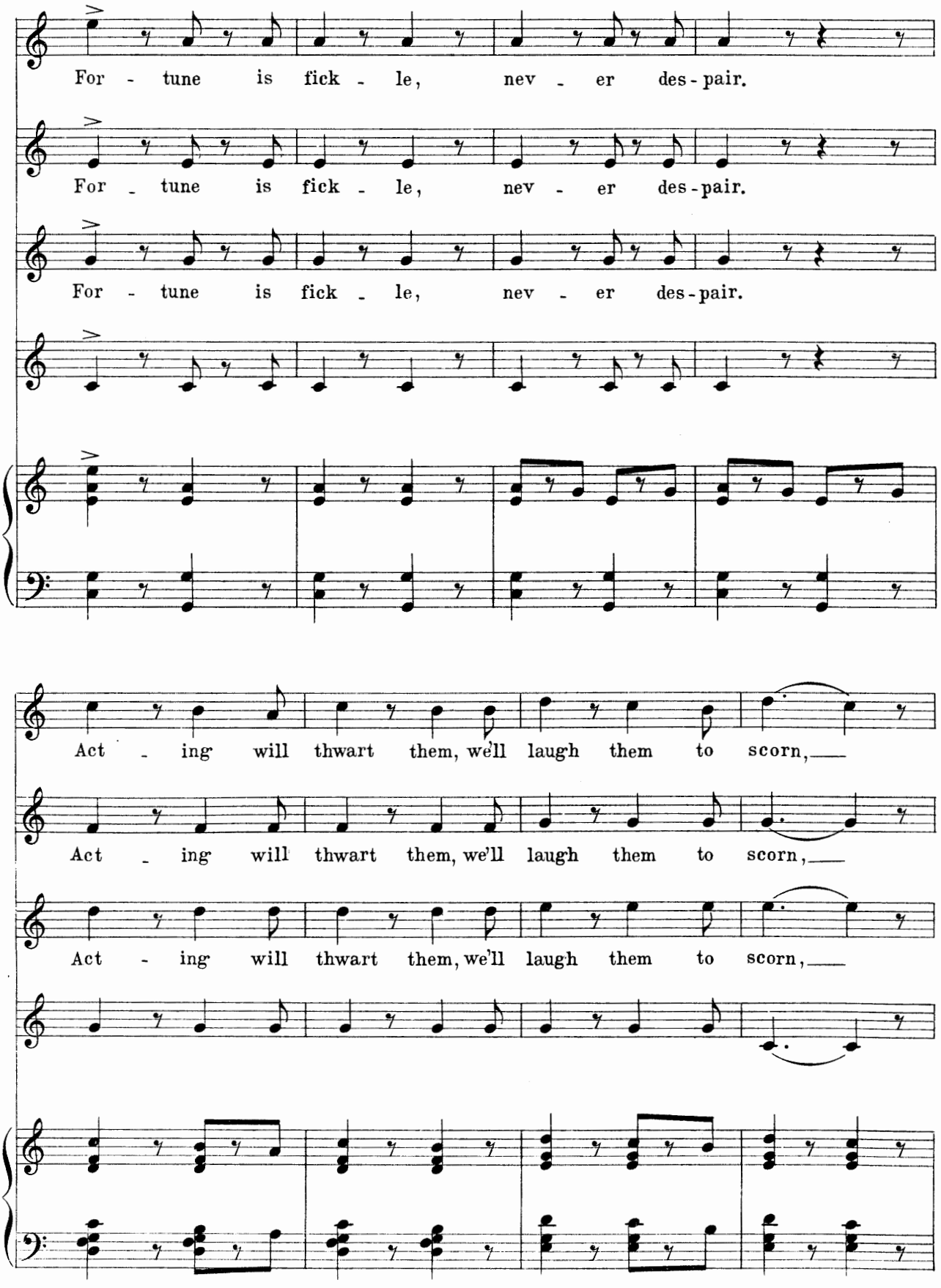
Allegro vivace.

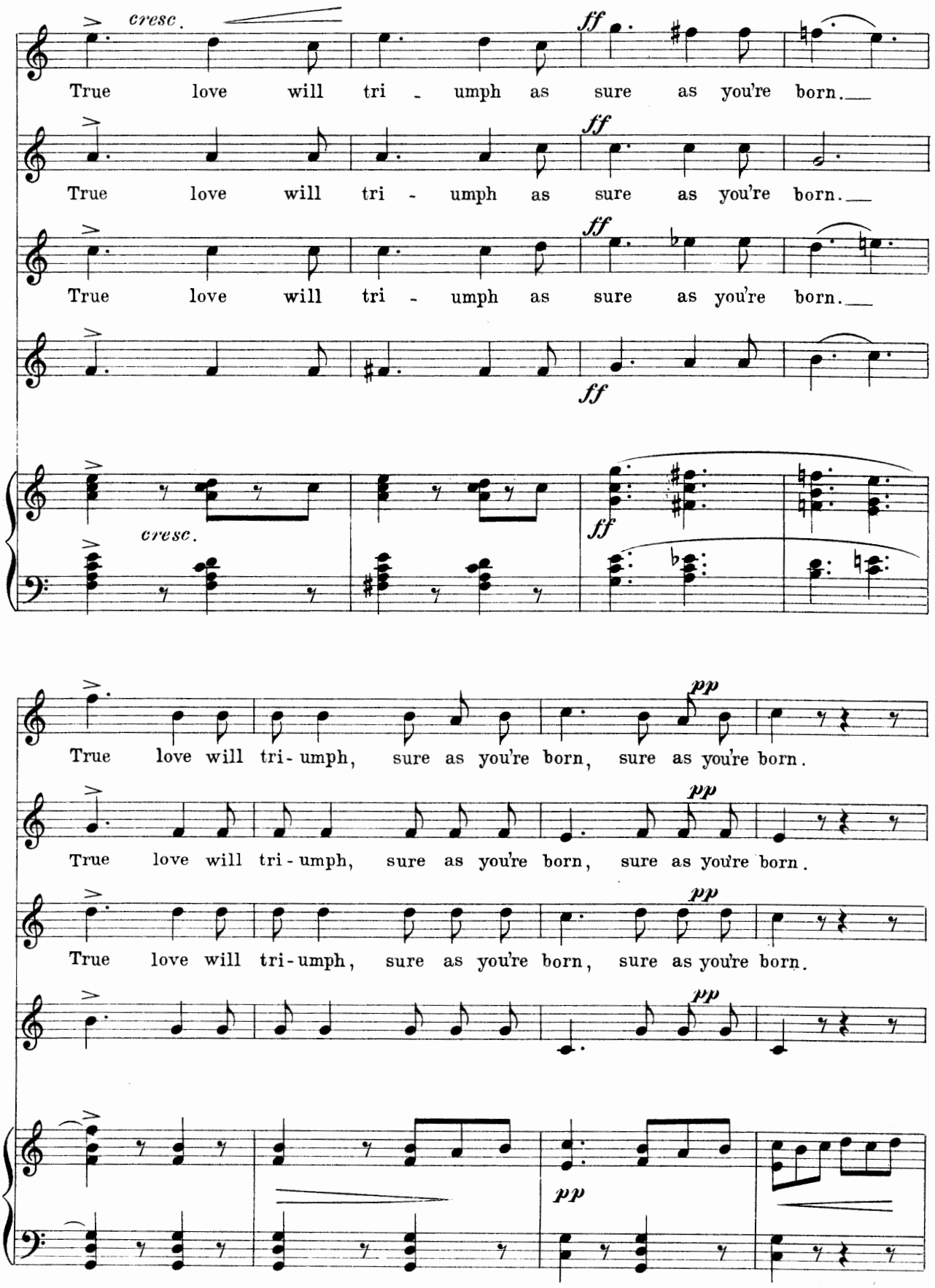


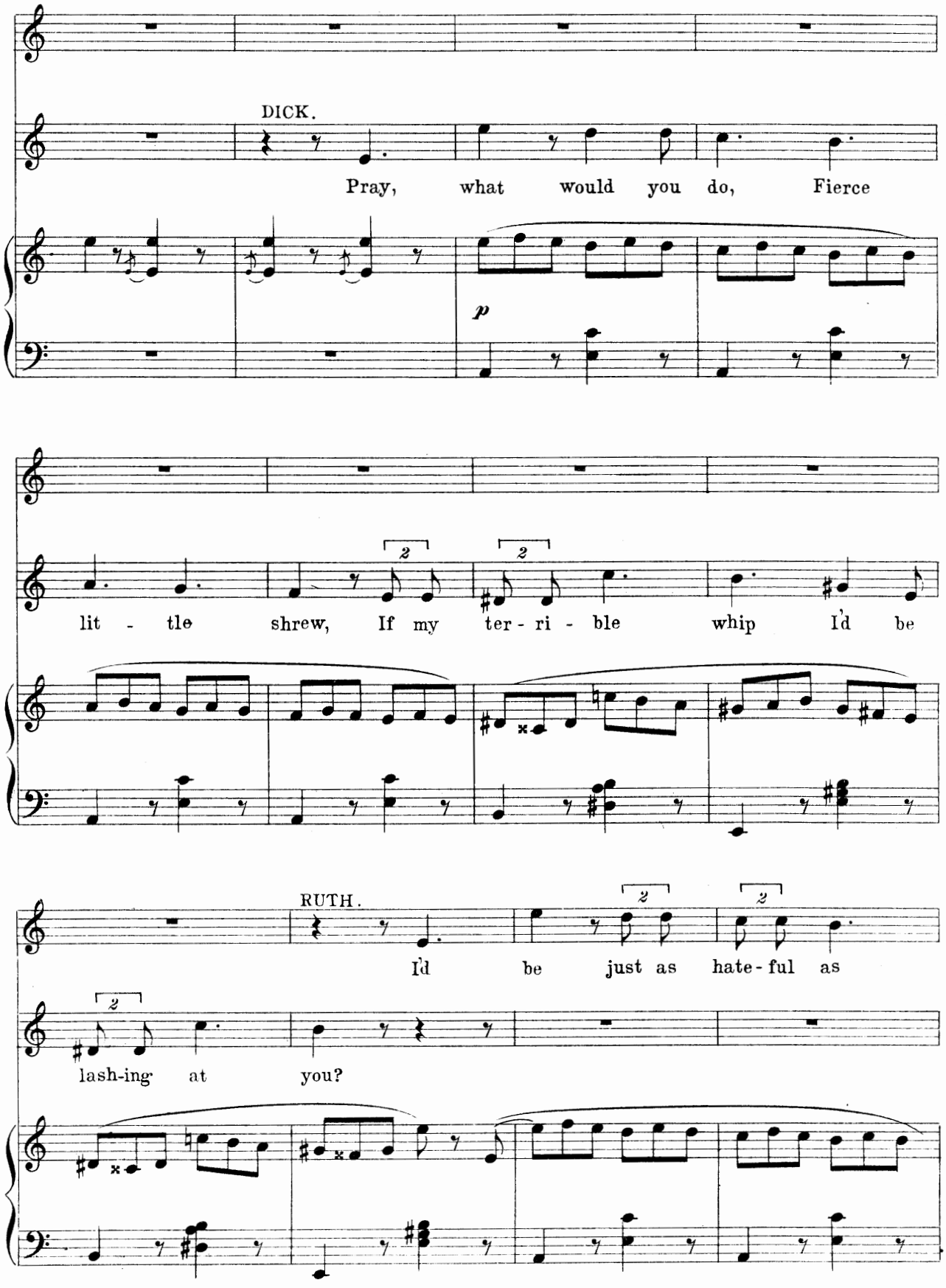

grin I de - clare, And think that my job was an eas - y af-
ISA.
She is dis-semb-ling, This is a se - ri - ous
fair.
VAS.
Let them be-ware! This is a se - ri - ous
RUTH.
sort of af - fair. Now that's ver - y mean, And I'm an-gry, so
sort of af - fair.

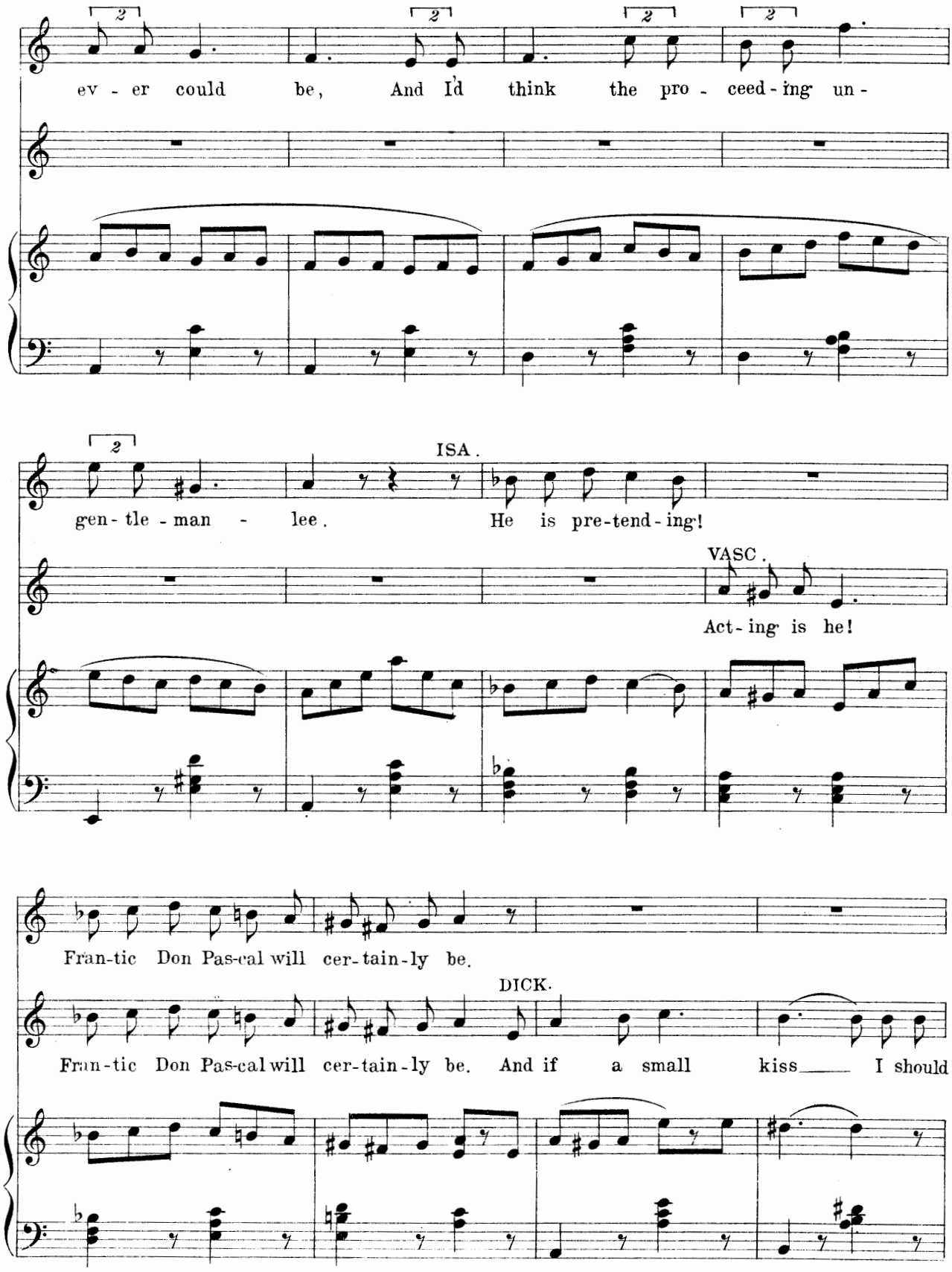

there!
DICK.
VASC.
Yes, I'd think that my job was an eas-y af - fair. He
ISA.
He thinks that his job is an
thinks that his job is an eas - y af - fair.
RUTH.
eas - y af - fair. Now wouldn't you be just a wee bit a - fraid?
DICK.
You're

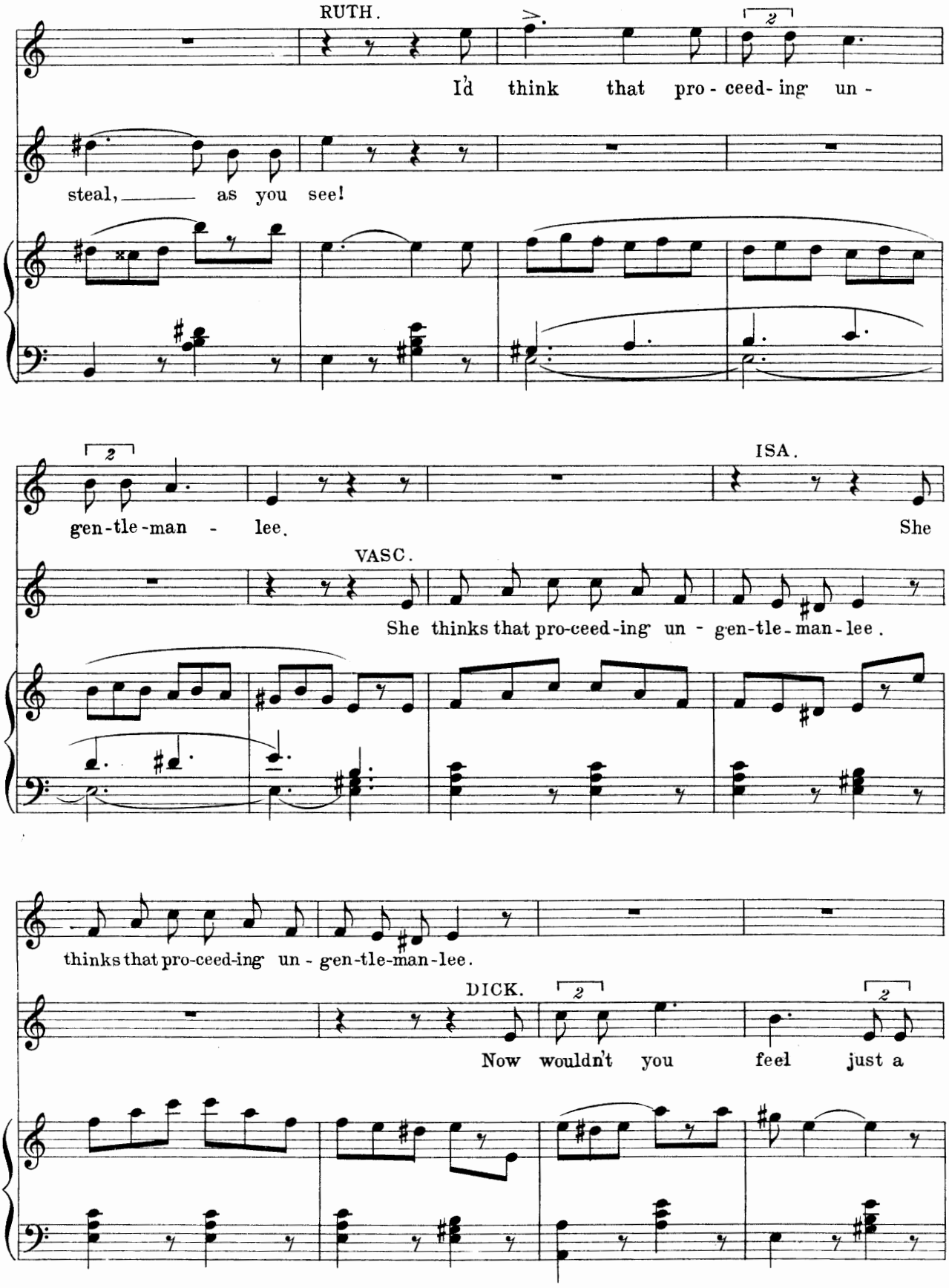

ISA.
He thinks she's a
sure - ly a sweet lit-tle, neat, lit - tle maid.
sweet, lit-tle maid.
VASC.
neat, lit - tle maid.
pp
RUTH.
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us be - ware!
ISA.
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us be_ ware!
DICK.
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us be - ware!
VASC.

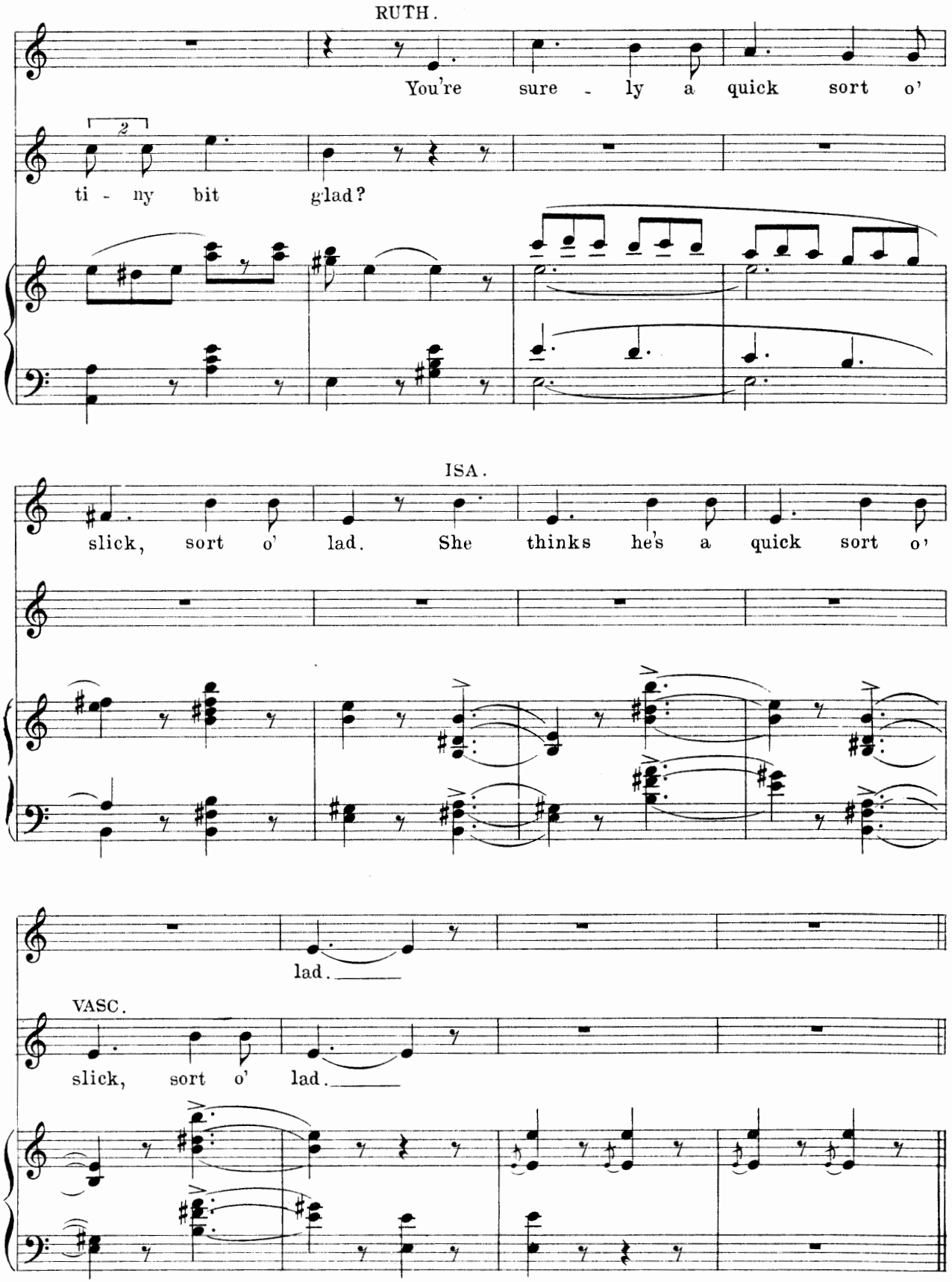

For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des-pair.
For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des-pair.
For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des-pair.
Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn,
Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn,
Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn,

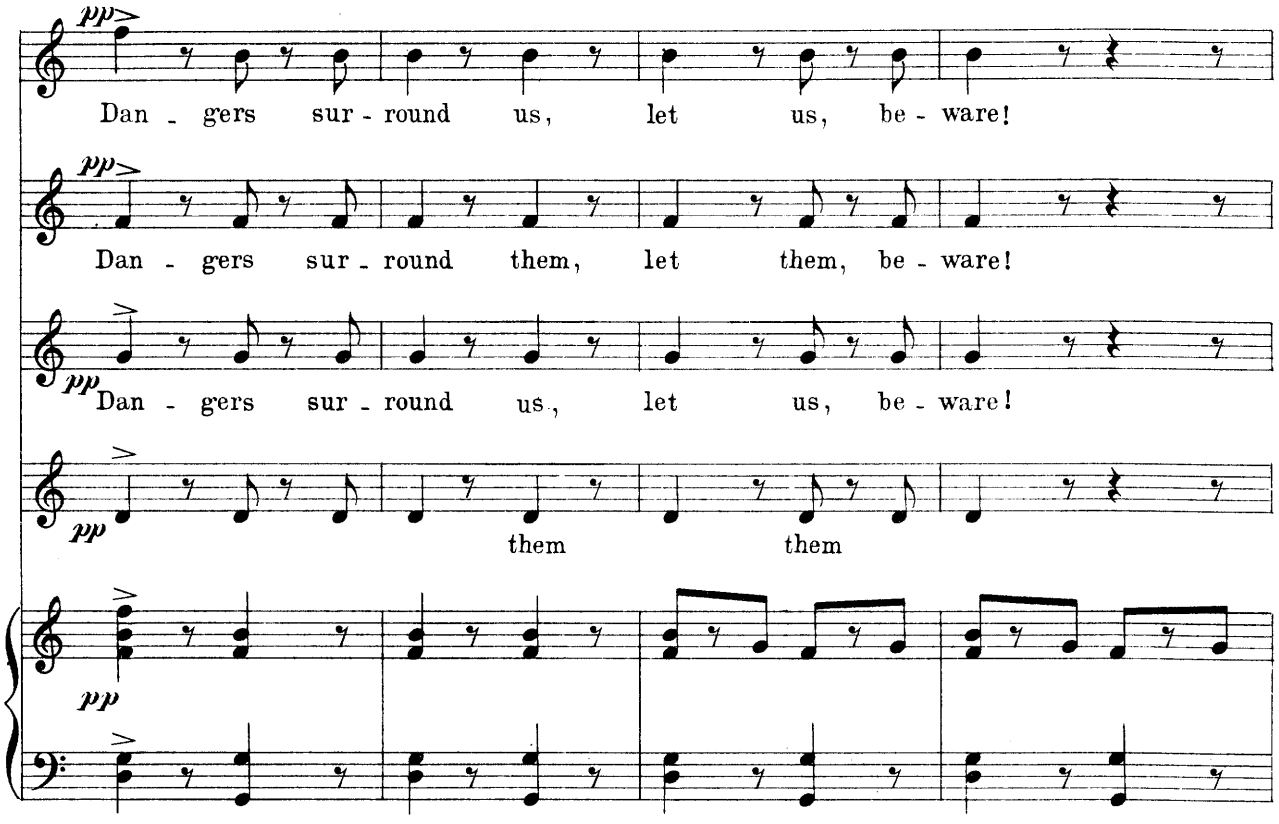

cresc.
ff
True love will tri - umph as sure as you're born.
True love will tri - umph as sure as you're born.
True love will tri - umph as sure as you're born.
ff
cresc.
ff
pp
True love will tri-umph, sure as you're born, sure as you're born.
True love will tri-umph, sure as you're born, sure as you're born.
True love will tri-umph, sure as you're born, sure as you're born.
pp

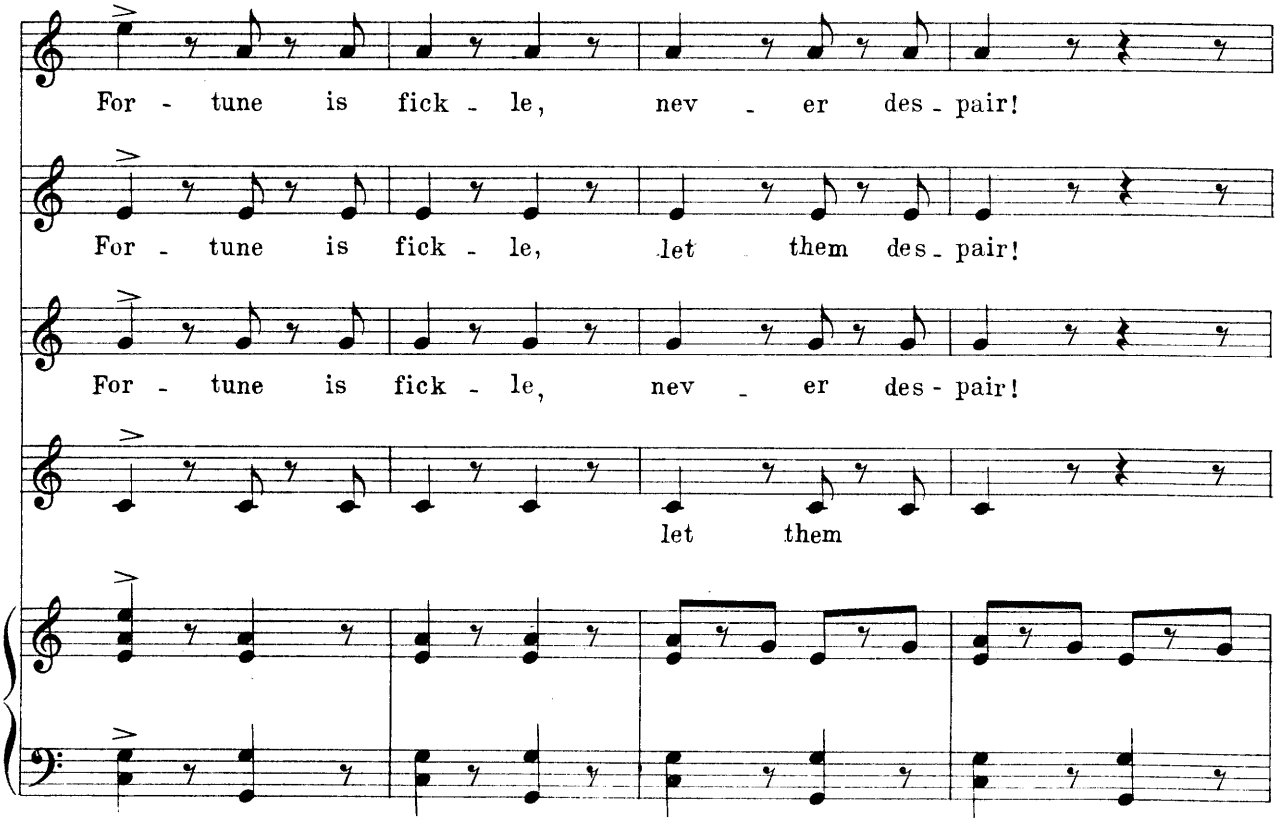

DICK.
Pray, what would you do, Fierce
p
lit - tle shrew, If my ter - ri - ble whip I'd be
RUTH.
I'd be just as hate-ful as
lash-ing at you?

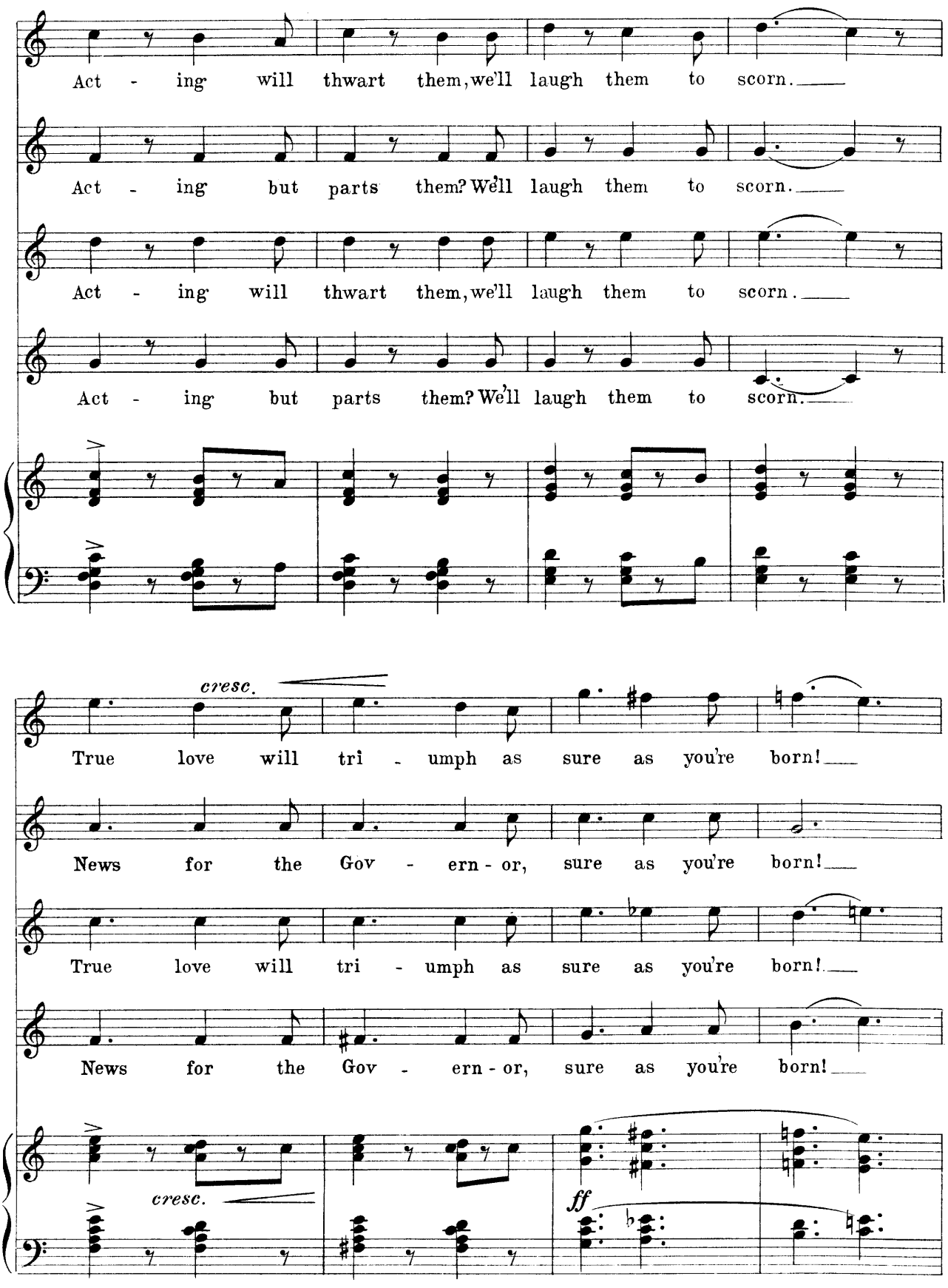

ev - er could be, And I'd think the pro - ceed - ing un -
ISA.
gen - tle - man - lee. He is pre-tend - ing!
VASC.
Act - ing is he!
Fran-tic Don Pas-cal will cer-tain-ly be.
DICK.
Fran-tic Don Pas-cal will cer-tain-ly be. And if a small kiss I should

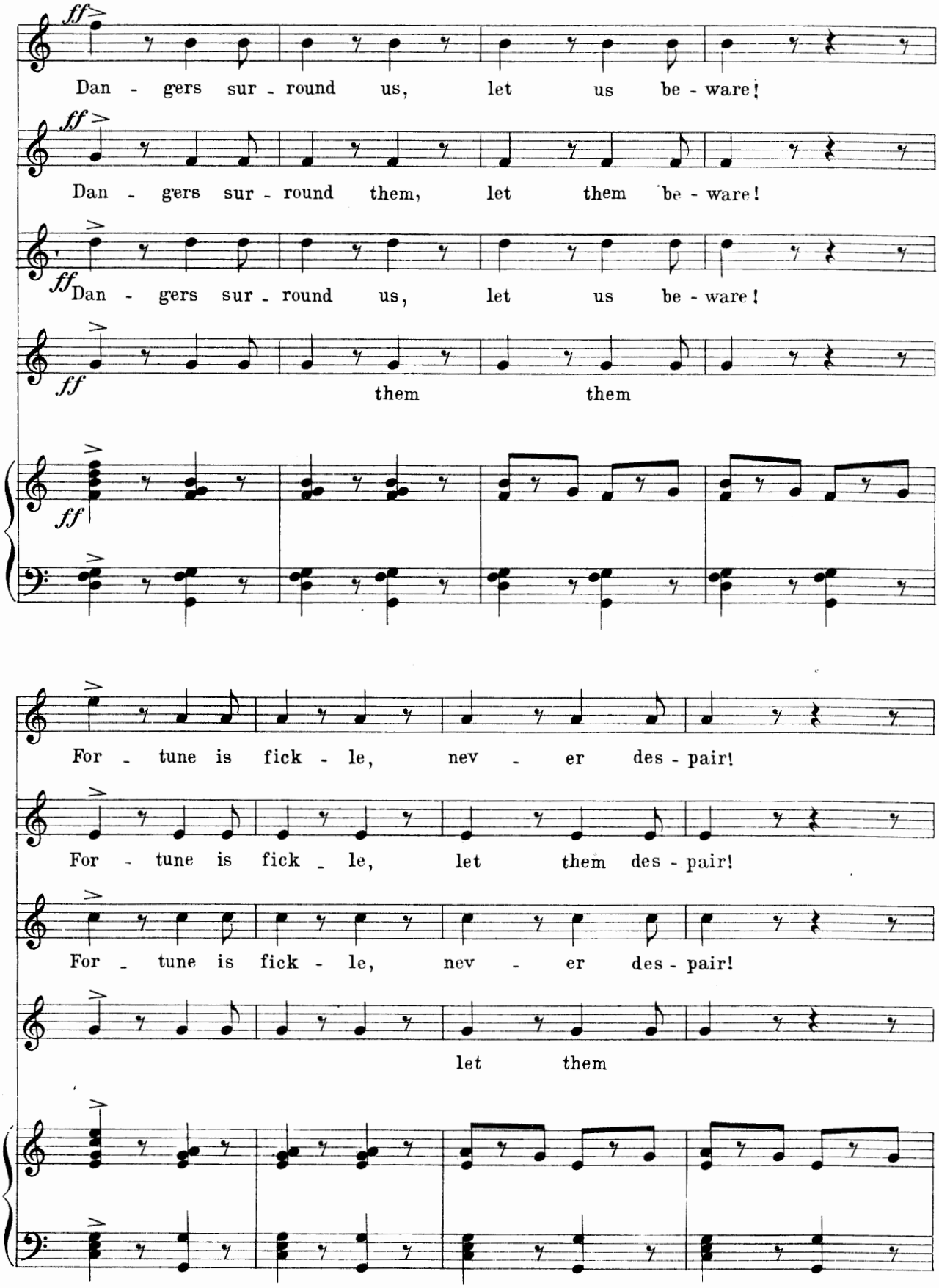

RUTH.
I'd think that pro - ceed- ing un -
steal, as you see!
2
ISA.
gen-tle-man - lee.
She
VASC.
She thinks that pro-ceed-ing un - gen-tle-man-lee.
thinks that pro-ceed-ing un - gen-tle-man-lee.
DICK.
2
2
Now wouldn't you feel just a

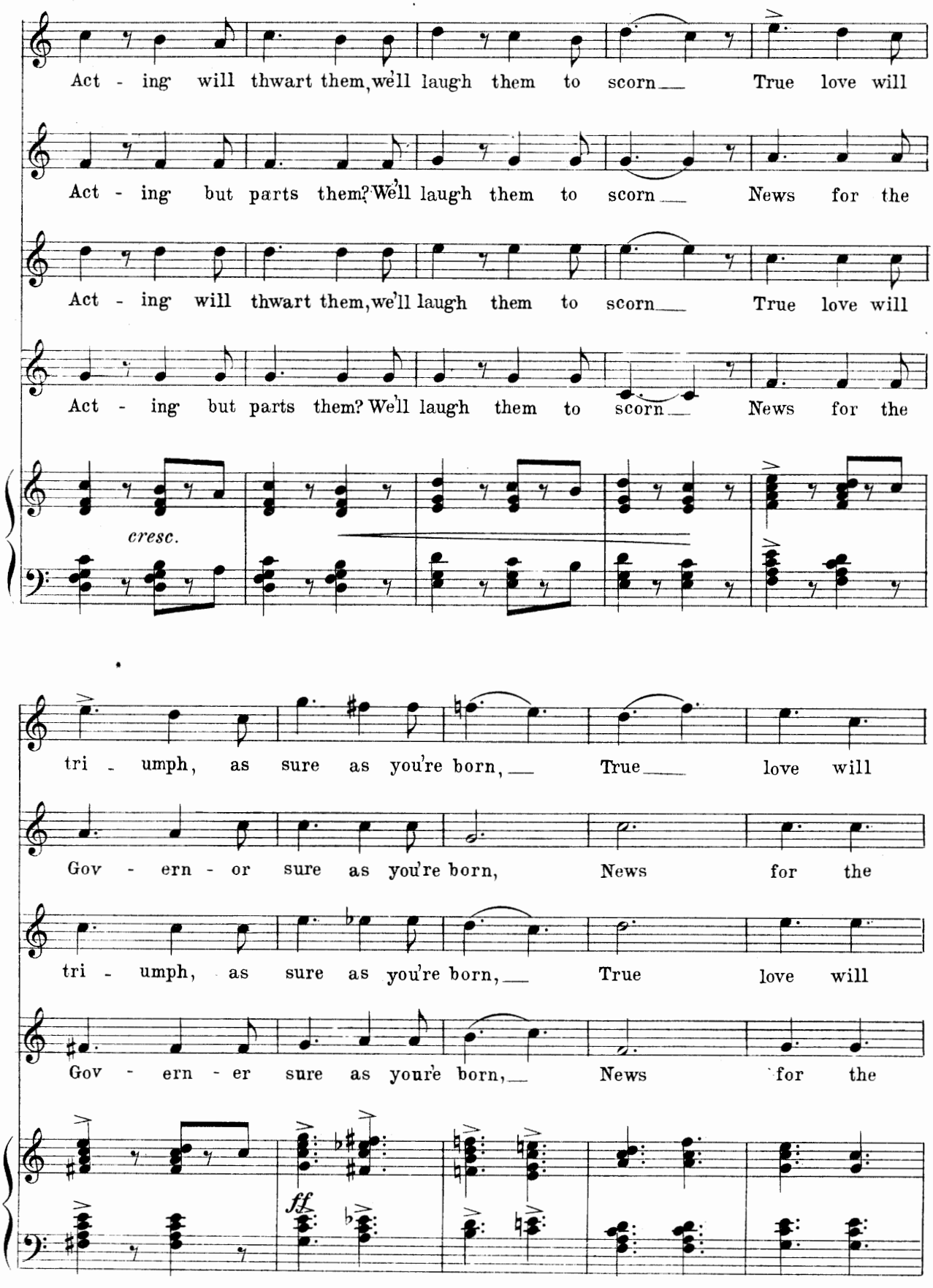

RUTH.
You're sure - ly a quick sort o'
2
ti - ny bit glad?
ISA.
slick, sort o' lad. She thinks he's a quick sort o'
lad.
VASC.
slick, sort o' lad.

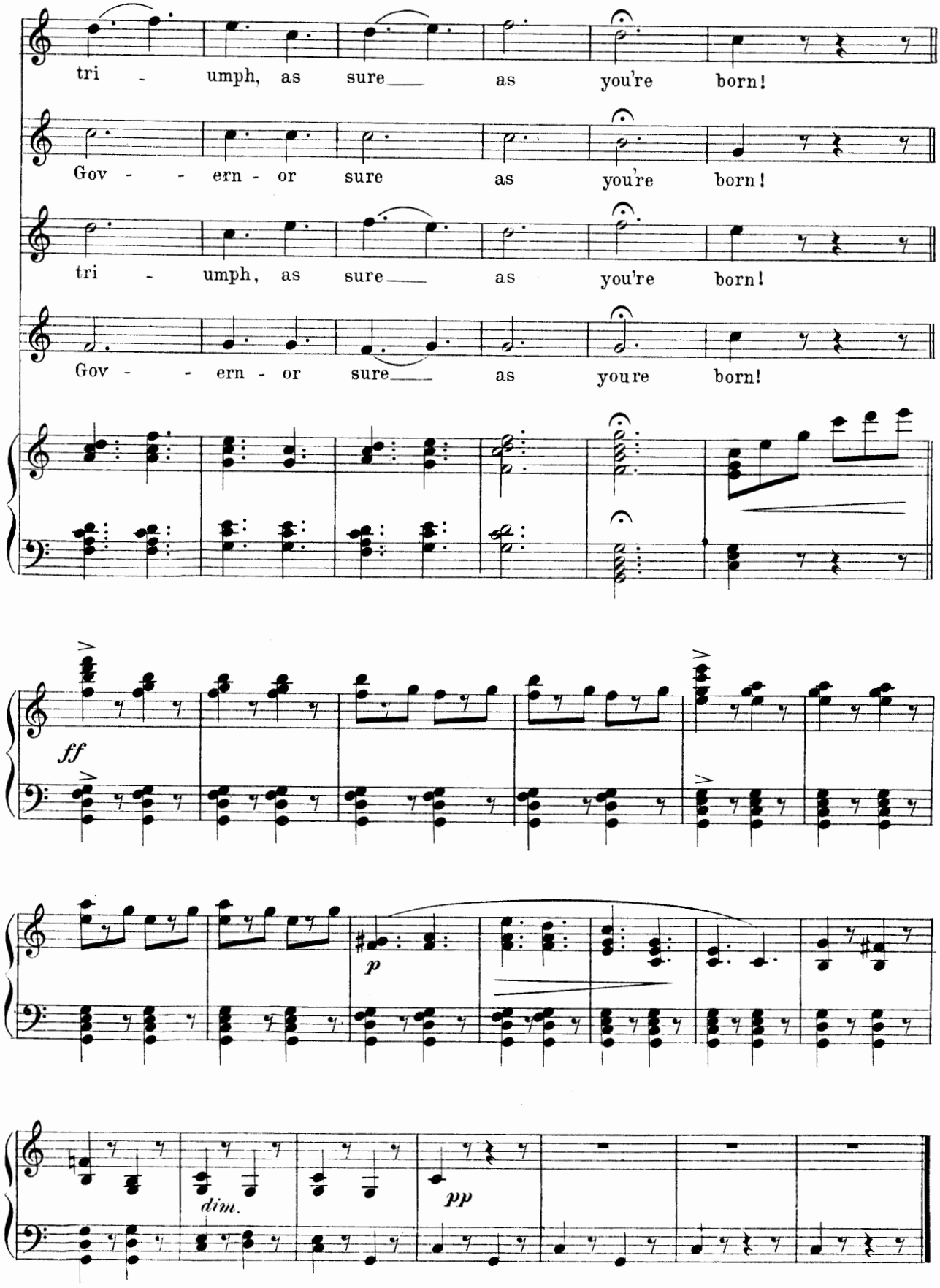

pp
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us, be - ware!
pp
Dan - gers sur - round them, let them, be - ware!
pp
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us, be - ware!
pp
them them
pp


For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des - pair!
For - tune is fick - le, let them des - pair!
For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des - pair!
let them


Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn.
Act - ing but parts them? We'll laugh them to scorn.
Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn.
Act - ing but parts them? We'll laugh them to scorn.
cresc.
True love will tri - umph as sure as you're born!
News for the Gov - ern - or, sure as you're born!
True love will tri - umph as sure as you're born!
News for the Gov - ern - or, sure as you're born!
cresc.
ff


ff
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us be - ware!
ff
Dan - gers sur - round them, let them be - ware!
ff
Dan - gers sur - round us, let us be - ware!
ff
them them
ff
For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des - pair!
For - tune is fick - le, let them des - pair!
For - tune is fick - le, nev - er des - pair!
let them


Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn True love will
Act - ing but parts them? We'll laugh them to scorn News for the
Act - ing will thwart them, we'll laugh them to scorn True love will
Act - ing but parts them? We'll laugh them to scorn News for the
cresc.
tri - umph, as sure as you're born, True love will
Gov - ern - or sure as you're born, News for the
tri - umph, as sure as you're born, True love will
Gov - ern - er sure as you're born, News for the
ff


tri - umph, as sure___ as you're born!
Gov - - ern - or sure as you're born!
tri - umph, as sure___ as you're born!
Gov - - ern - or sure___ as you're born!
ff
p
dim.
pp

3529

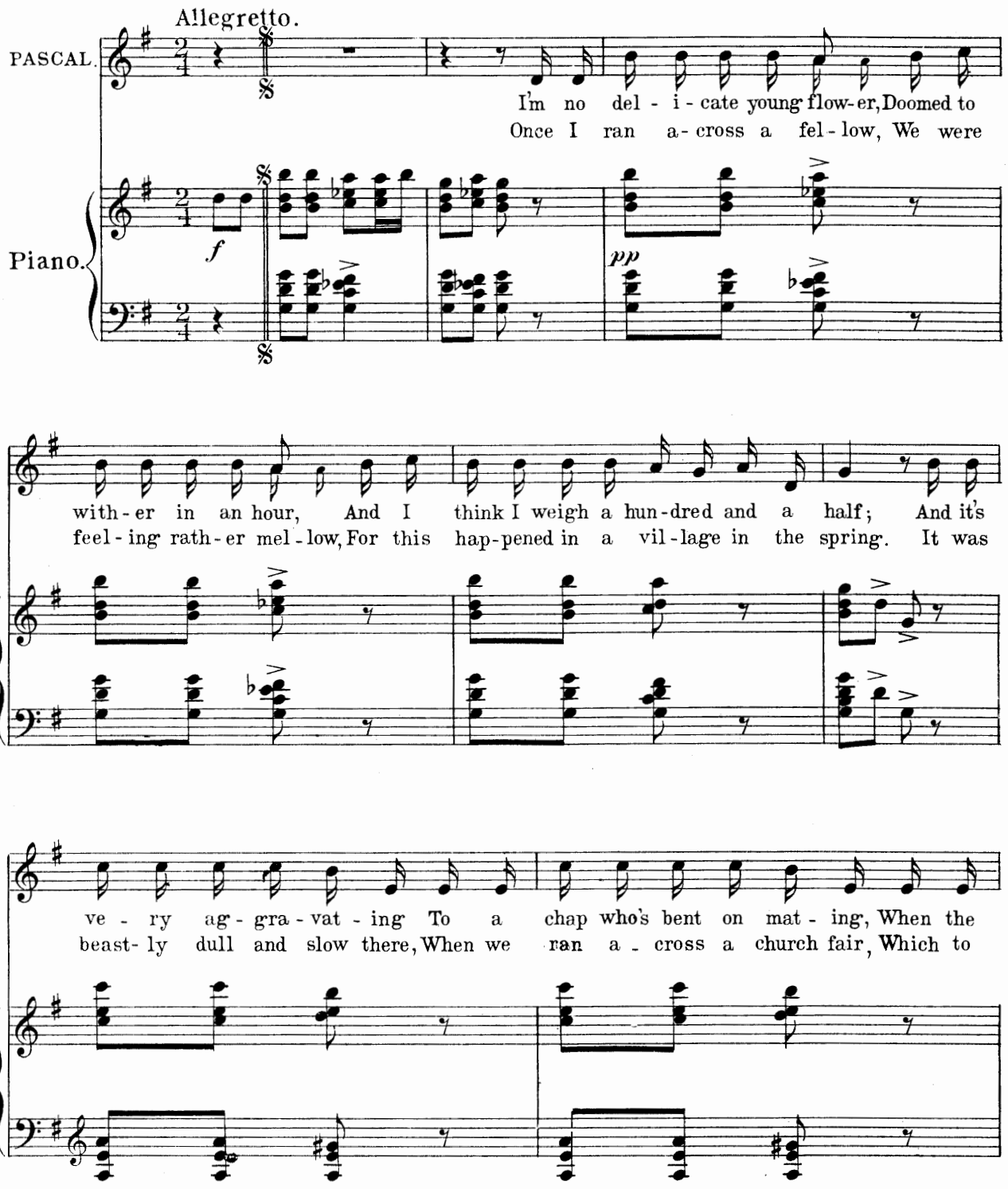
It Is Wonderful.

No 18.

Pascal

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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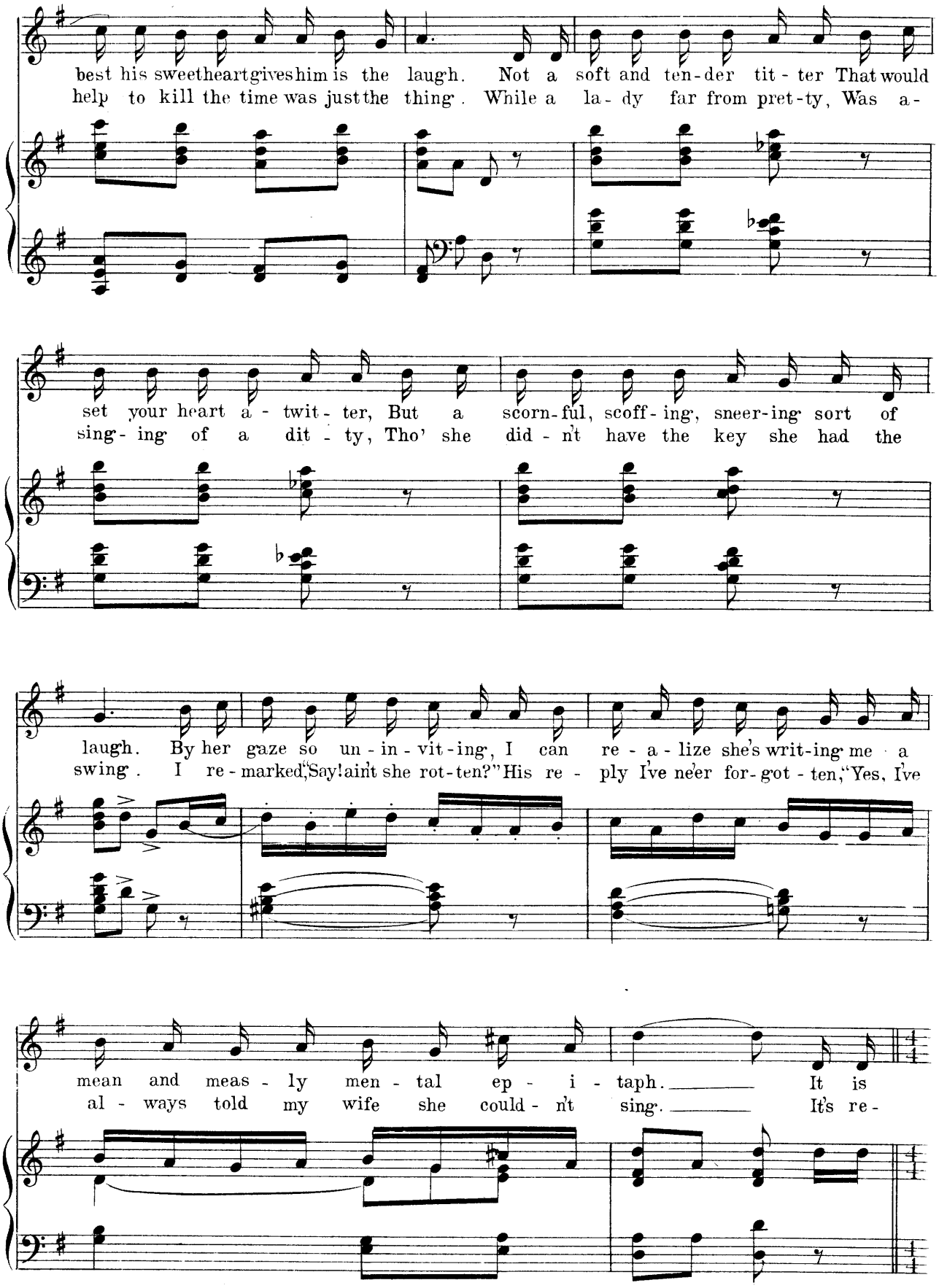
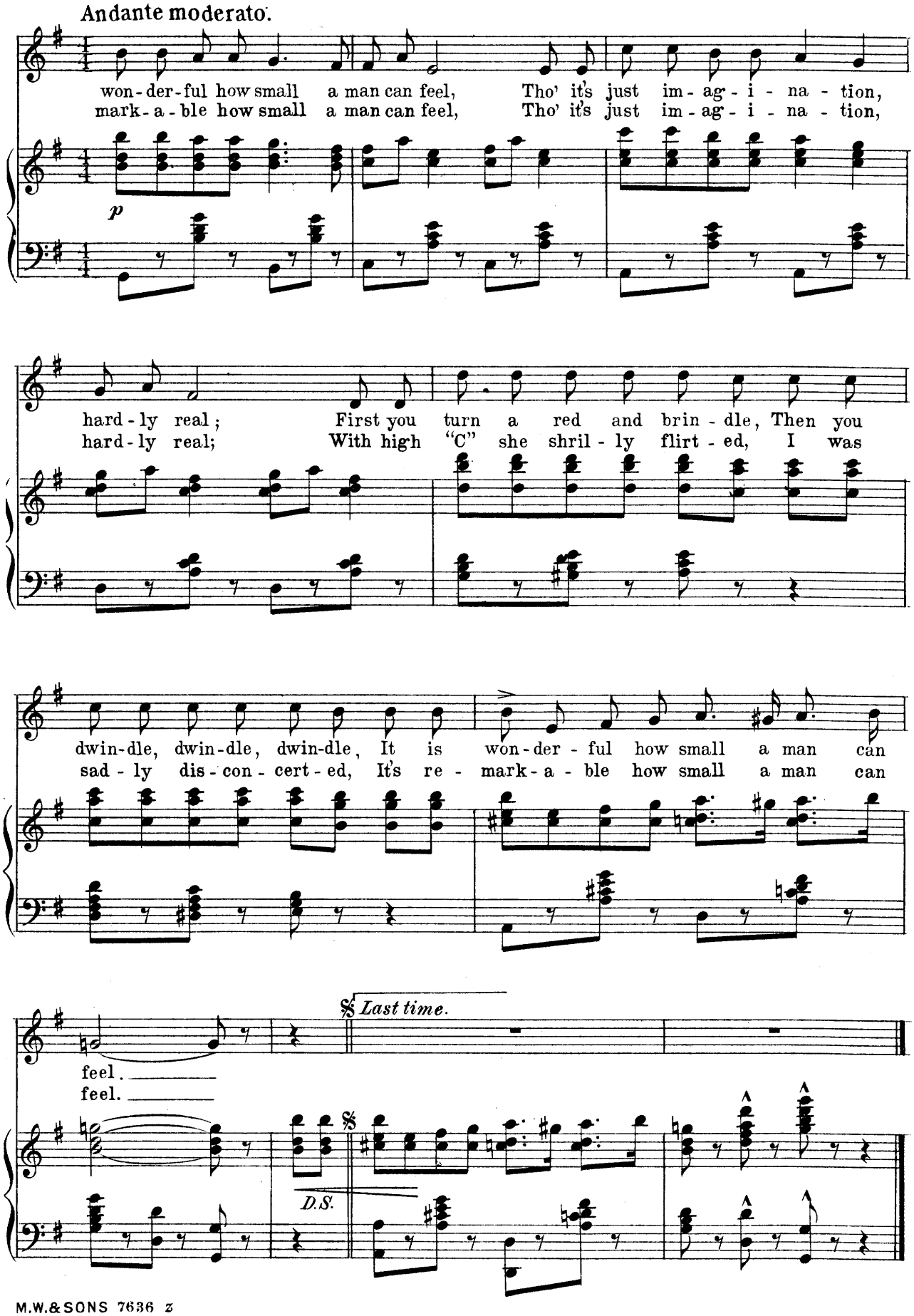

best his sweetheart gives him is the laugh. Not a soft and ten-der tit-ter That would
help to kill the time was just the thing. While a la-dy far from pret-ty, Was a-
set your heart a-twit-ter, But a scorn-ful, scoff-ing, sneer-ing sort of
sing-ing of a dit-ty, Tho' she did-n't have the key she had the
laugh. By her gaze so un-in-vit-ing, I can re-a-lize she's writ-ing me a
swing. I re-marked, "Say! ain't she rot-ten?" His re-ply I've ne'er for-got-ten, "Yes, I've
mean and meas-ly men-tal ep-i-taph. It is
al-ways told my wife she could-n't sing. It's re-

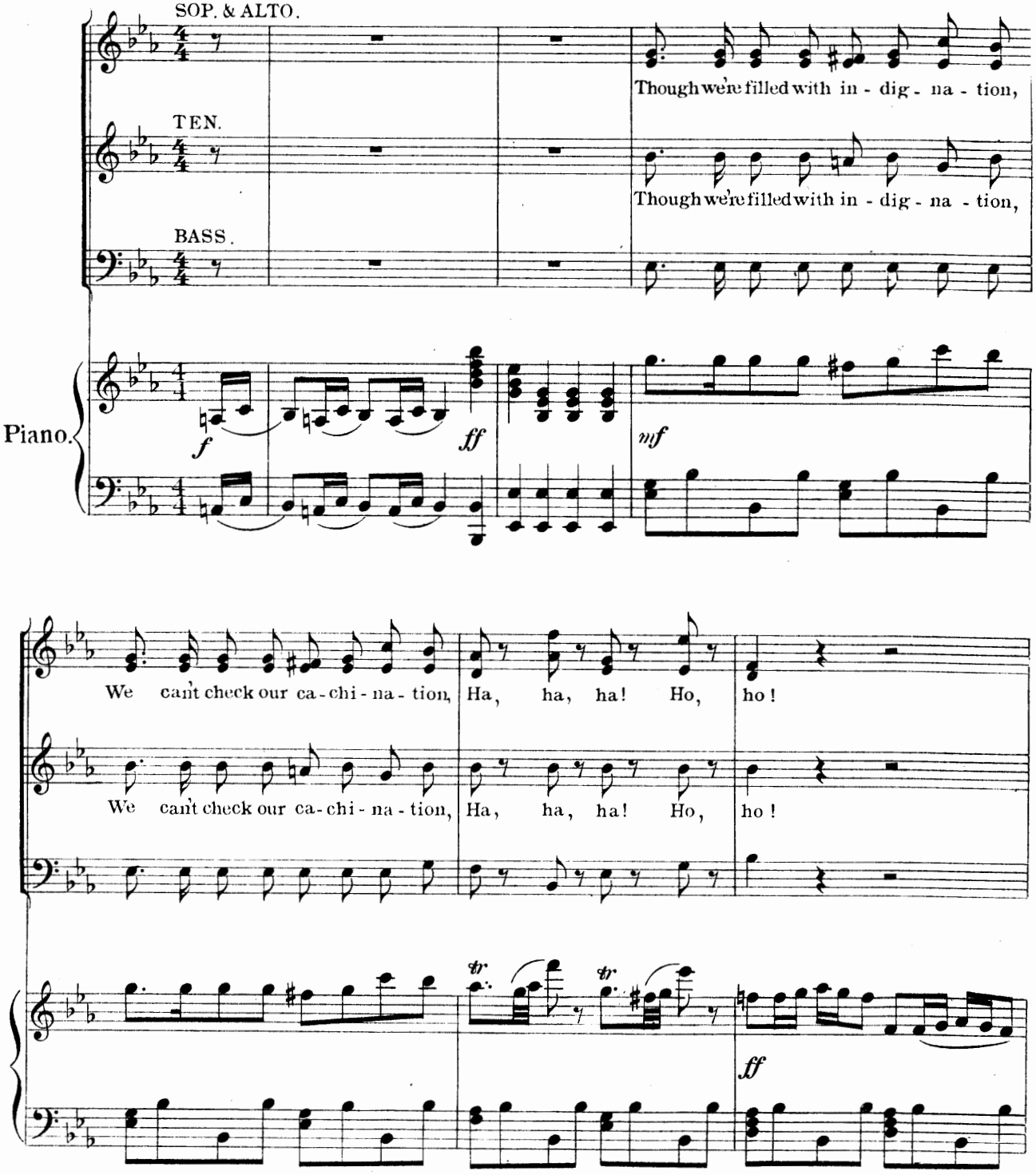

Andante moderato.
won-der-ful how small a man can feel, Tho' it's just im-ag-i-na-tion,
mark-a-ble how small a man can feel, Tho' it's just im-ag-i-na-tion,
p
hard-ly real; First you turn a red and brin-dle, Then you
hard-ly real; With high "C" she shril-ly flirt-ed, I was
dwin-dle, dwin-dle, dwin-dle, It is won-der-ful how small a man can
sad-ly dis-con-cert-ed, It's re-mark-a-ble how small a man can
Last time.
feel.
feel.
D.S.

No 19. Finale II.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegro moderato.



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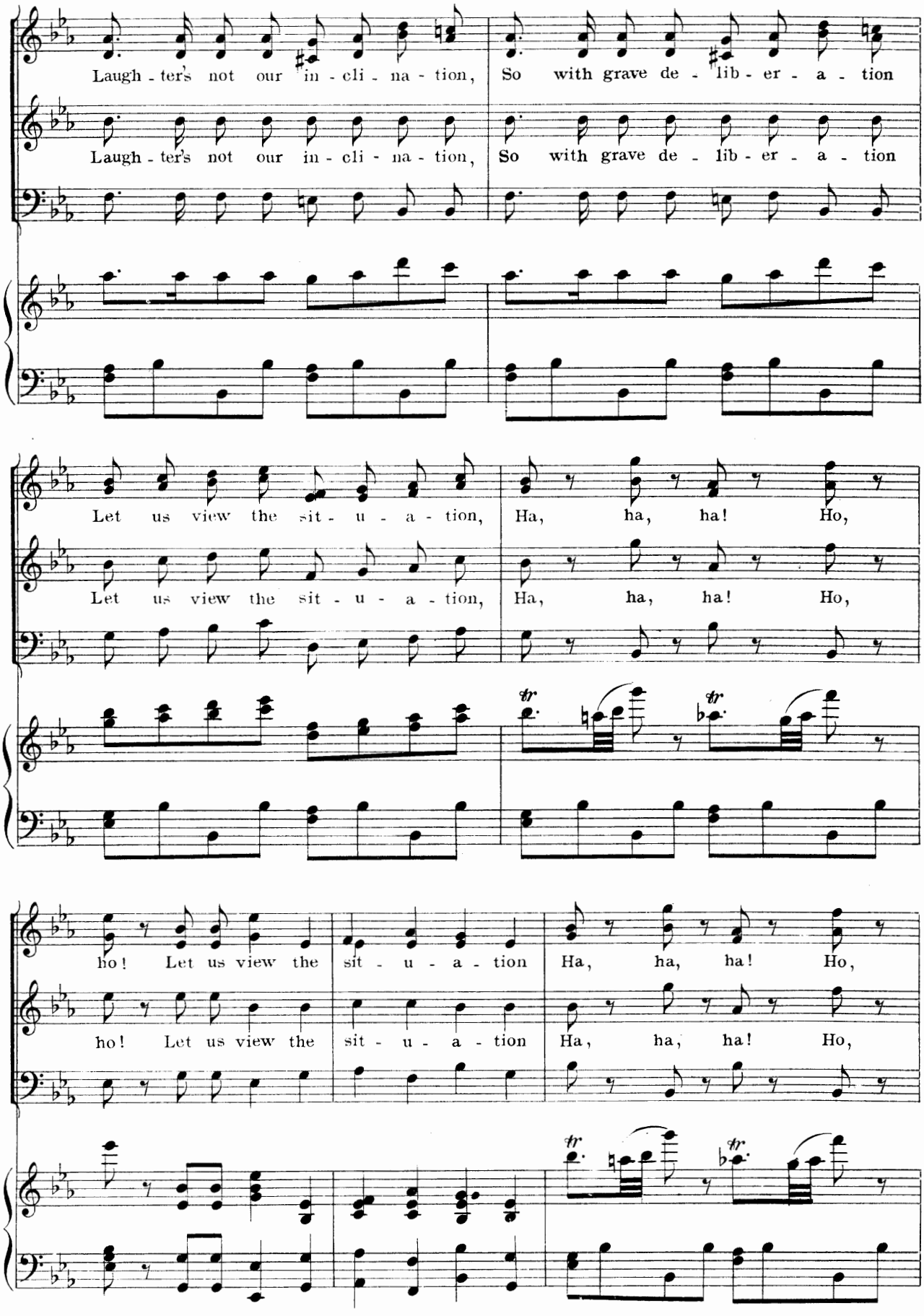
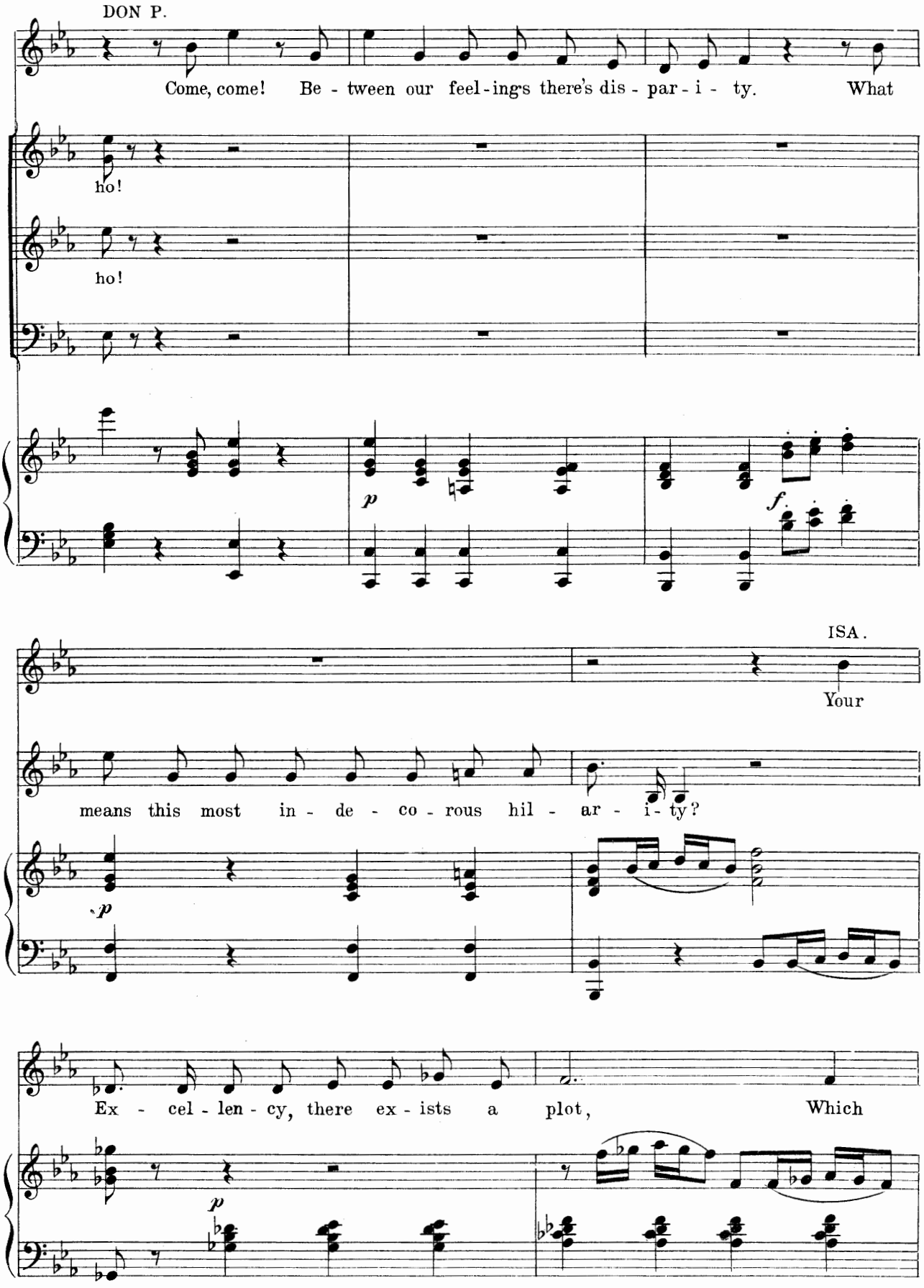
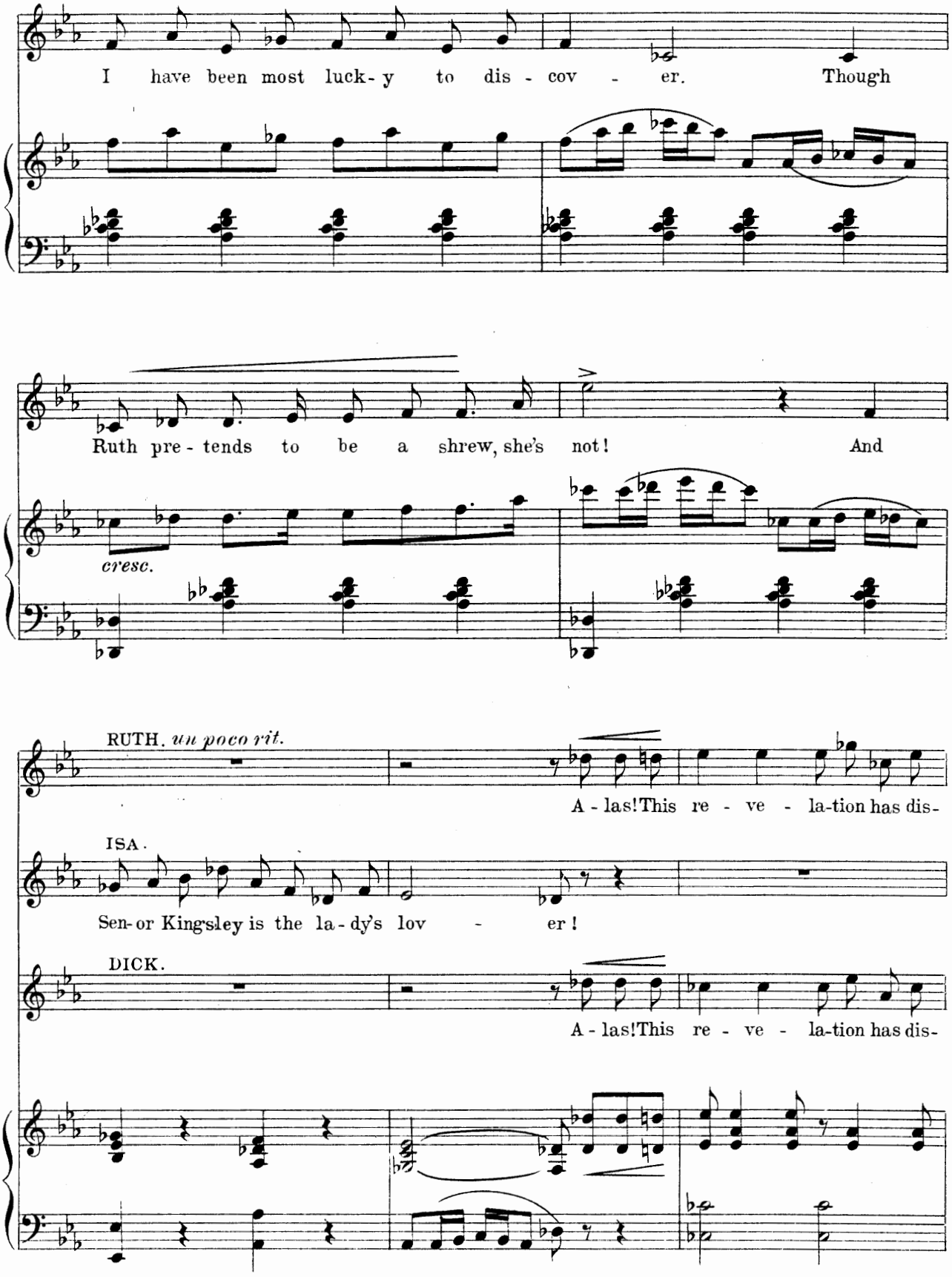
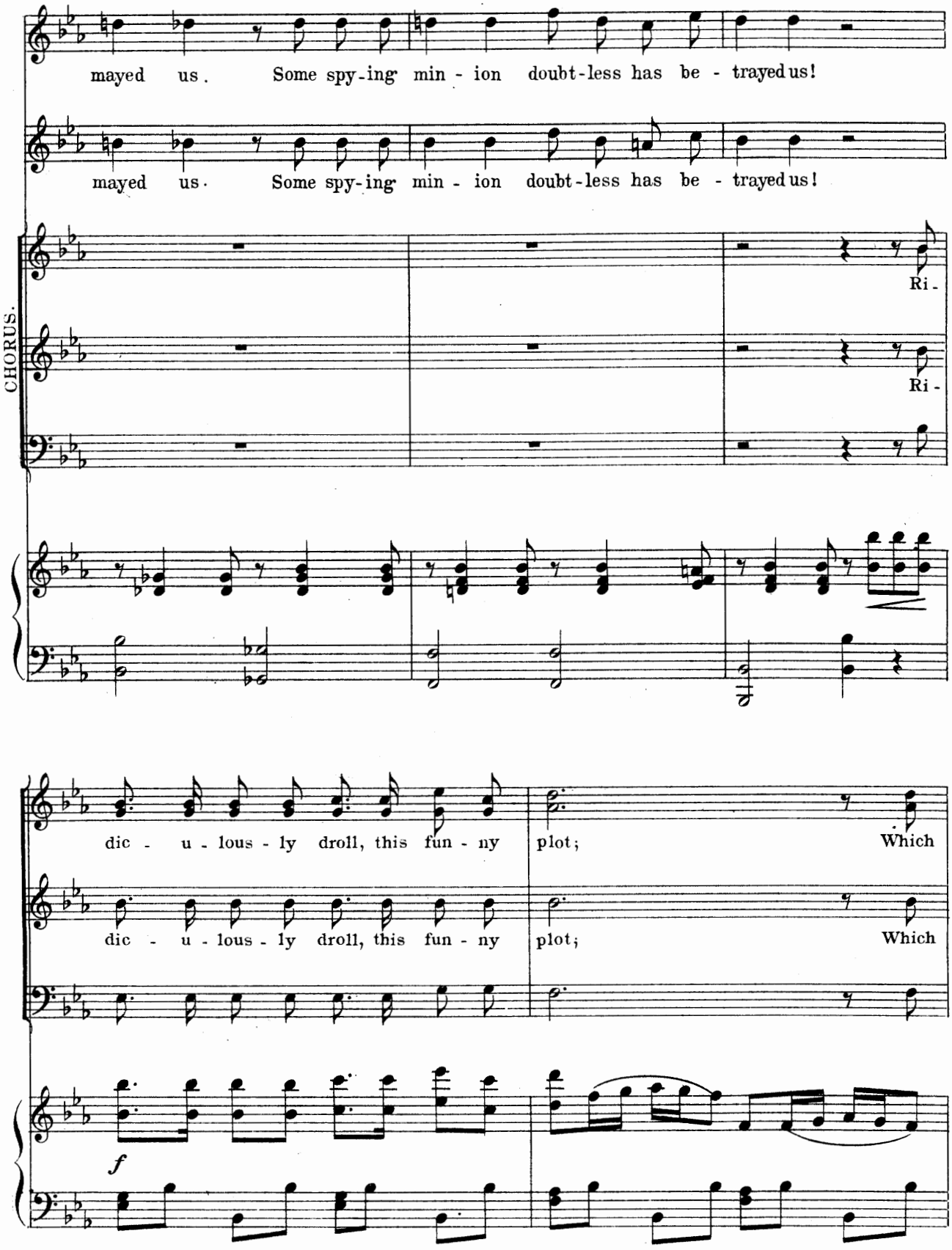
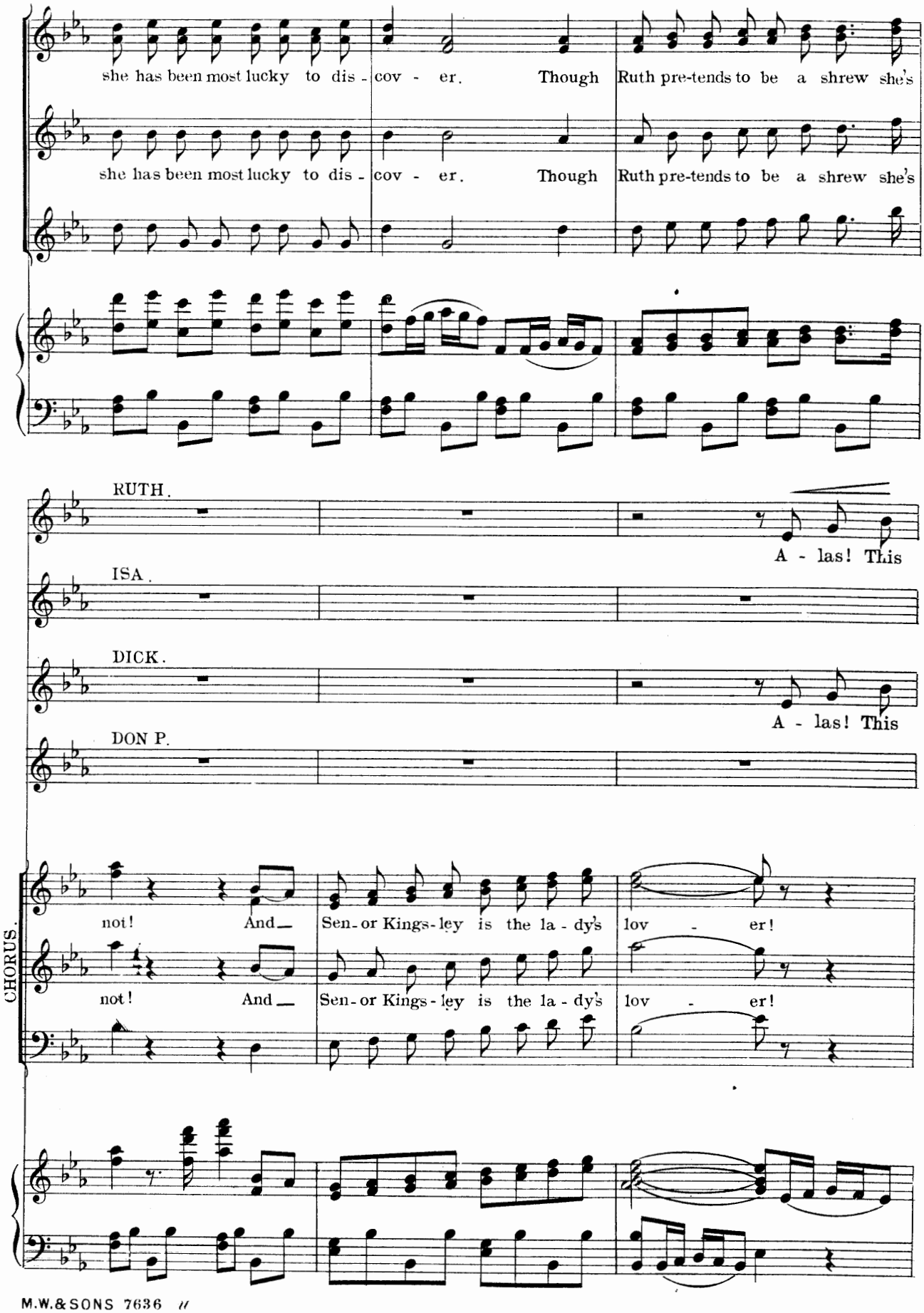
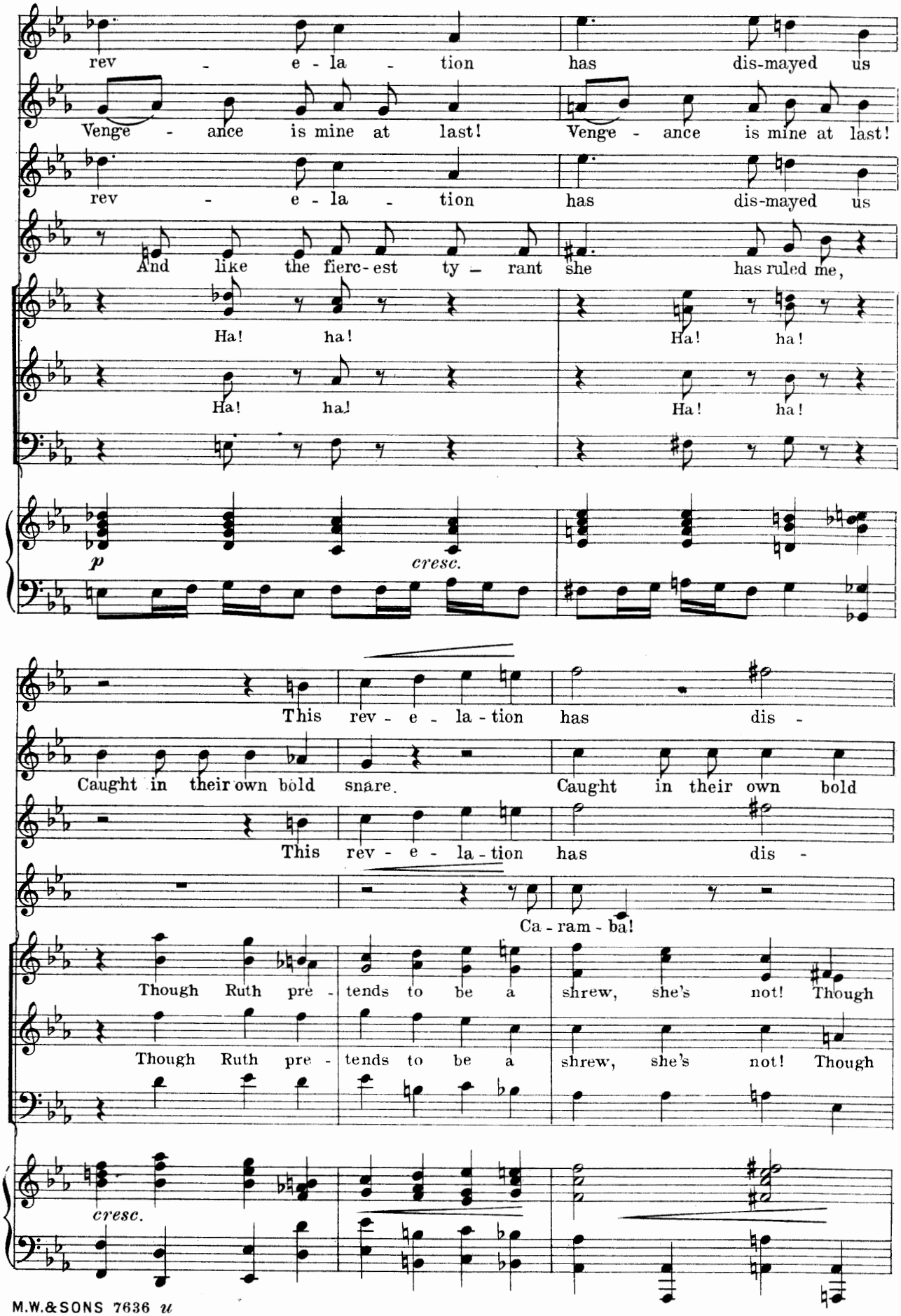

Laugh - ter's not our in - cli - na - tion, So with grave de - lib - er - a - tion
Laugh - ter's not our in - cli - na - tion, So with grave de - lib - er - a - tion
Let us view the sit - u - a - tion, Ha, ha, ha! Ho,
Let us view the sit - u - a - tion, Ha, ha, ha! Ho,
ho! Let us view the sit - u - a - tion Ha, ha, ha! Ho,
ho! Let us view the sit - u - a - tion Ha, ha, ha! Ho,

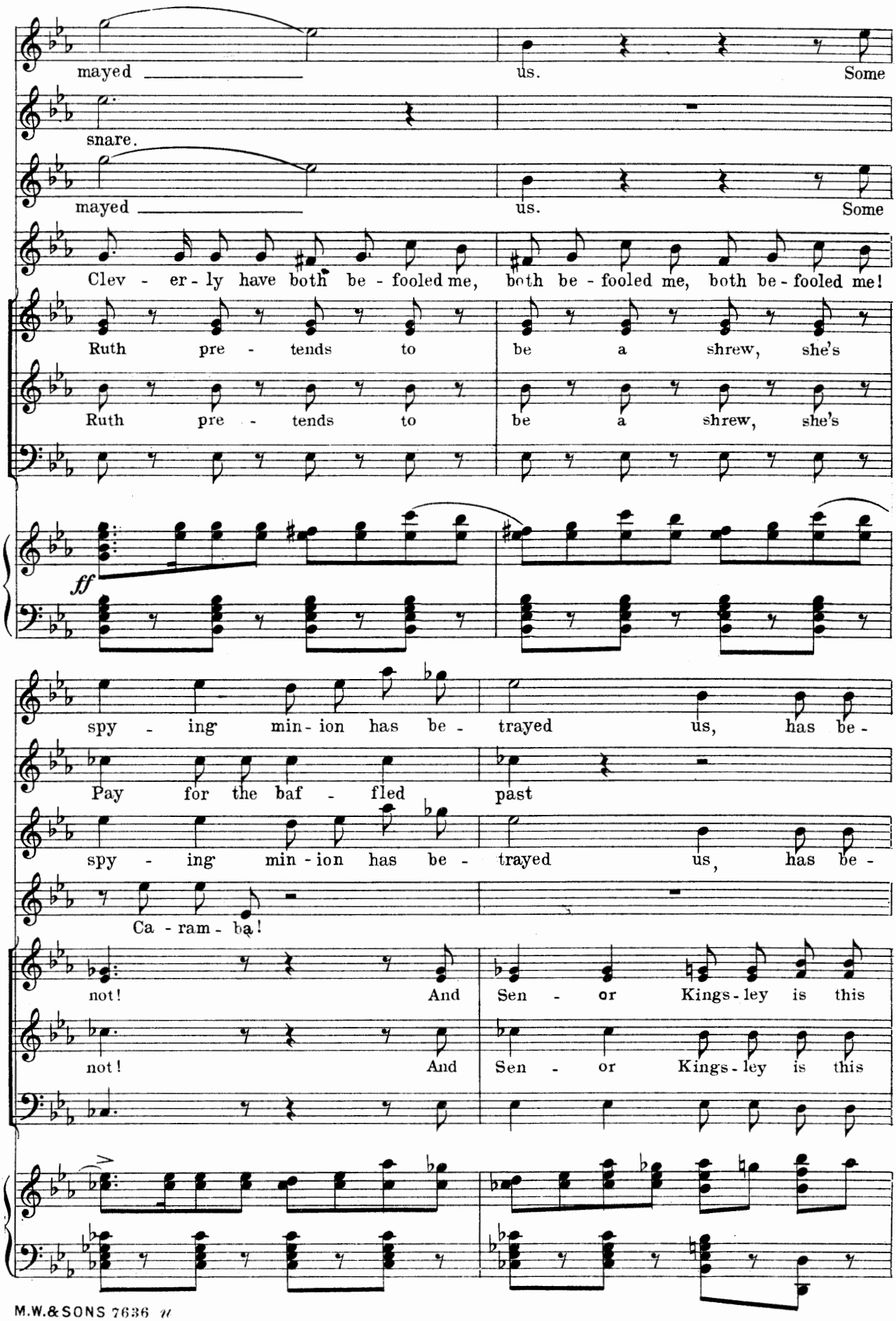

DON P.
Come, come! Be - tween our feel - ings there's dis - par - i - ty. What
ho!
ho!
p
f
ISA.
Your
means this most in - de - co - rous hil - ar - i - ty?
p
Ex - cel - len - cy, there ex - ists a plot, Which
p

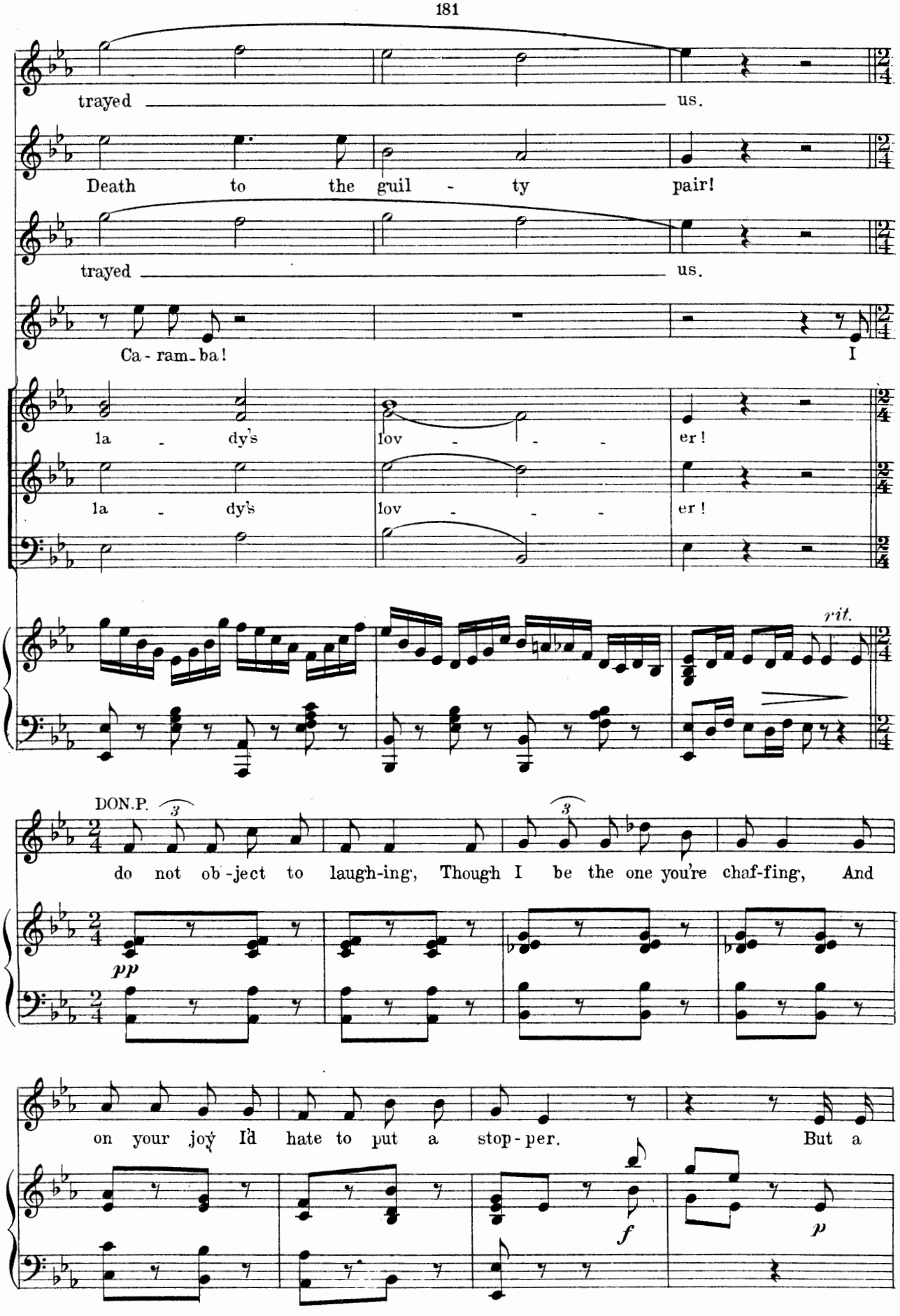

I have been most luck- y to dis - cov - er. Though
Ruth pre - tends to be a shrew, she's not! And
cresc.
RUTH. un poco rit.
A - las! This re - ve - la-tion has dis-
ISA.
Sen-or Kingsley is the la - dy's lov - er!
DICK.
A - las! This re - ve - la-tion has dis-

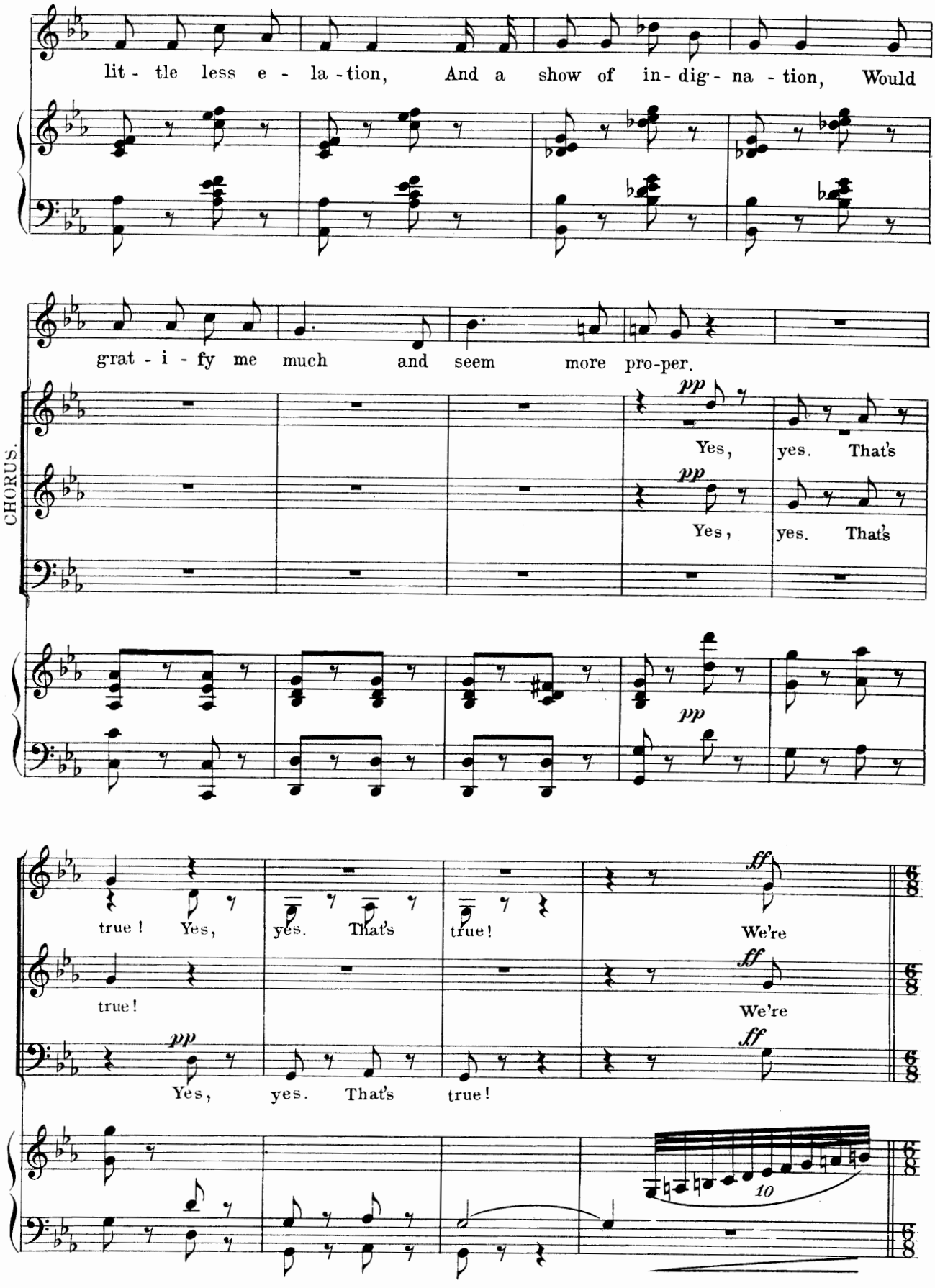

mayed us. Some spy-ing min - ion doubt-less has be - trayed us!
mayed us. Some spy-ing min - ion doubt-less has be - trayed us!
CHORUS.
Ri -
Ri -
dic - u - lous - ly droll, this fun - ny plot; Which
dic - u - lous - ly droll, this fun - ny plot; Which
f

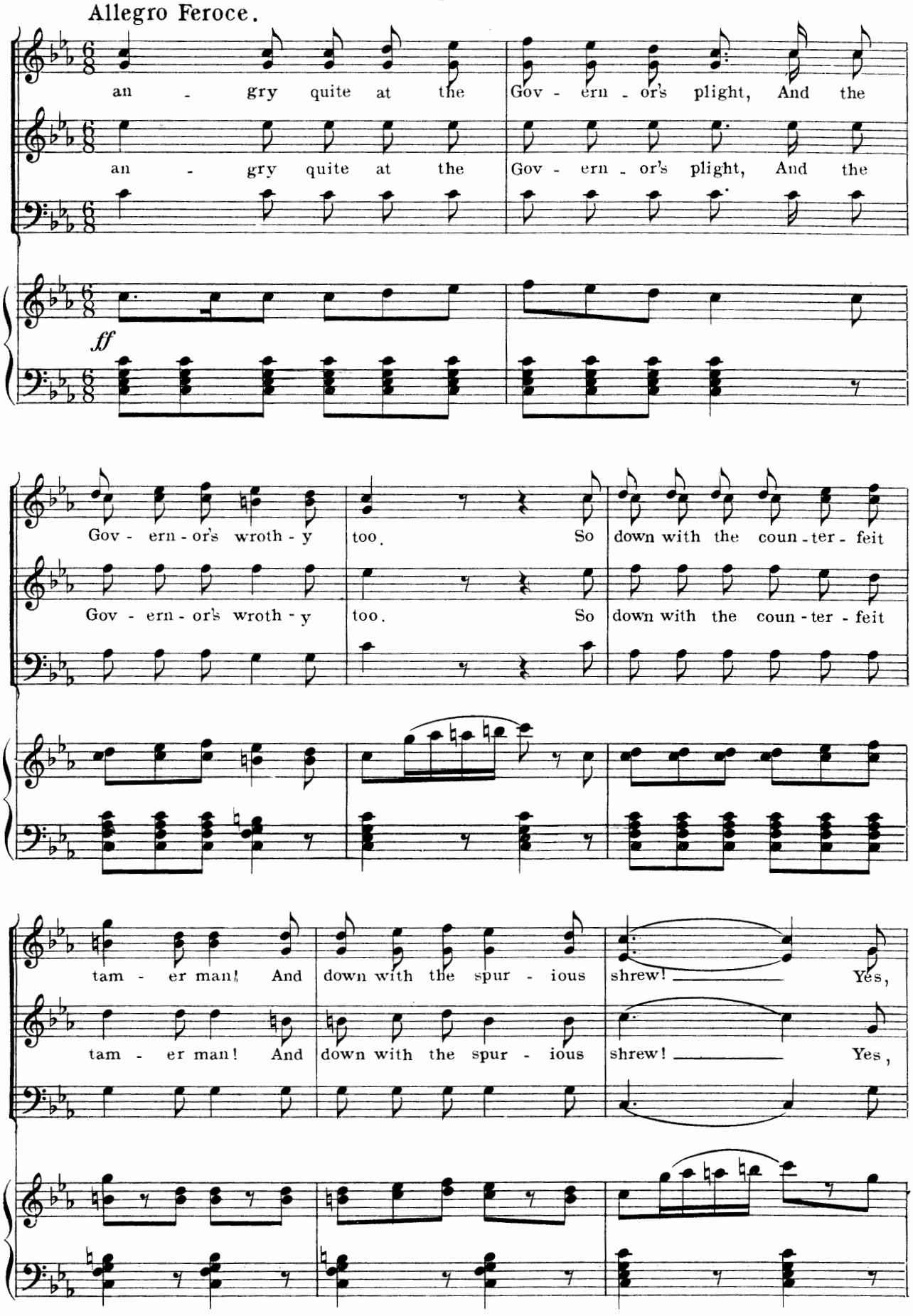

she has been most lucky to dis - cov - er. Though Ruth pre-tends to be a shrew she's
she has been most lucky to dis - cov - er. Though Ruth pre-tends to be a shrew she's
RUTH.
A - las! This
ISA.
DICK.
A - las! This
DON P.
CHORUS.
not! And Sen - or Kings - ley is the la - dy's lov - er!
not! And Sen - or Kings - ley is the la - dy's lov - er!

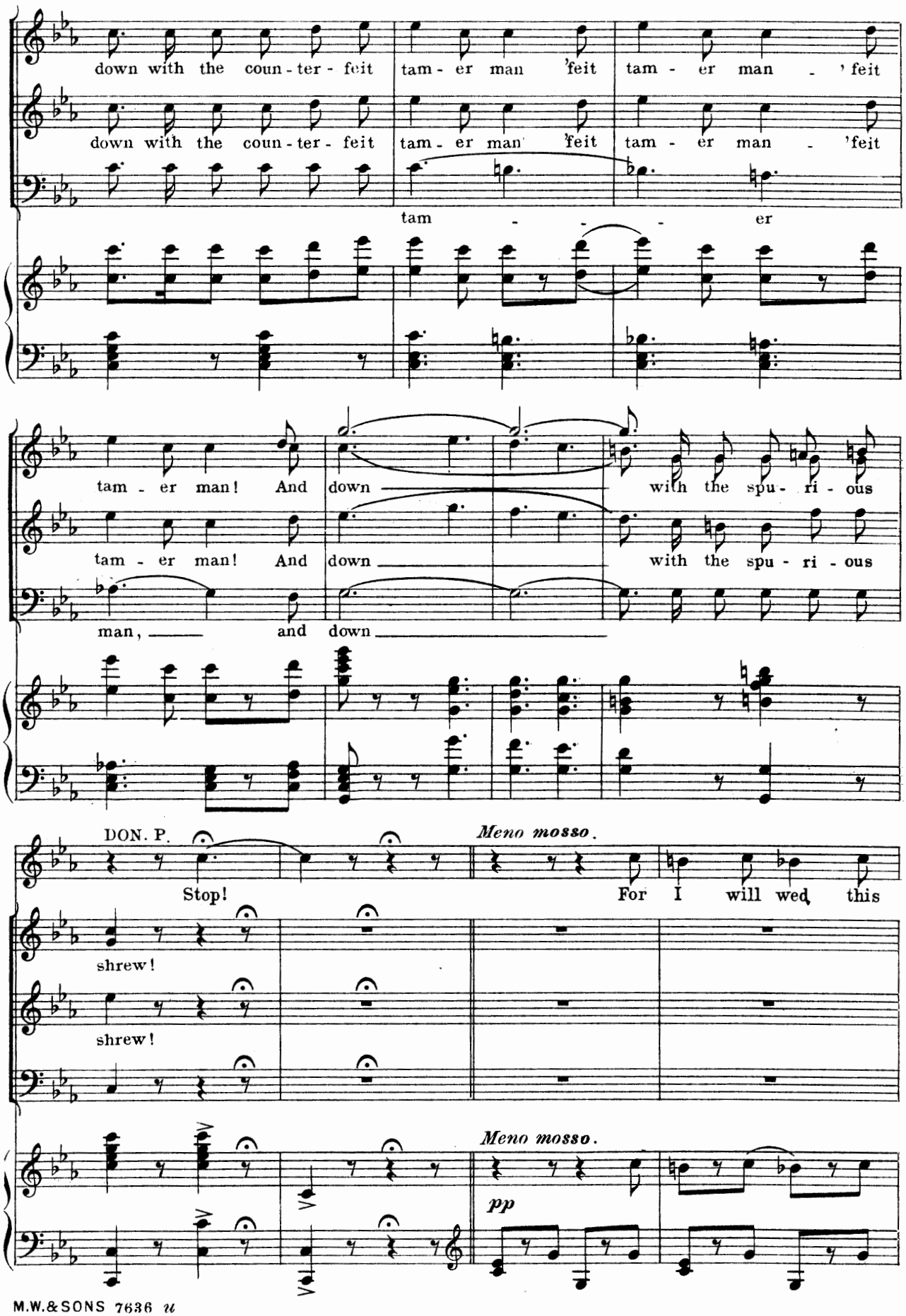

rev - e - la - tion has dis-mayed us
Venge - ance is mine at last! Venge - ance is mine at last!
rev - e - la - tion has dis-mayed us
And like the fierc-est ty - rant she has ruled me,
Ha! ha! Ha! ha!
Ha! ha! Ha! ha!
p
cresc.
This rev - e - la - tion has dis -
Caught in their own bold snare. Caught in their own bold
This rev - e - la - tion has dis -
Ca - ram - ba!
Though Ruth pre - tends to be a shrew, she's not! Though
Though Ruth pre - tends to be a shrew, she's not! Though
cresc.

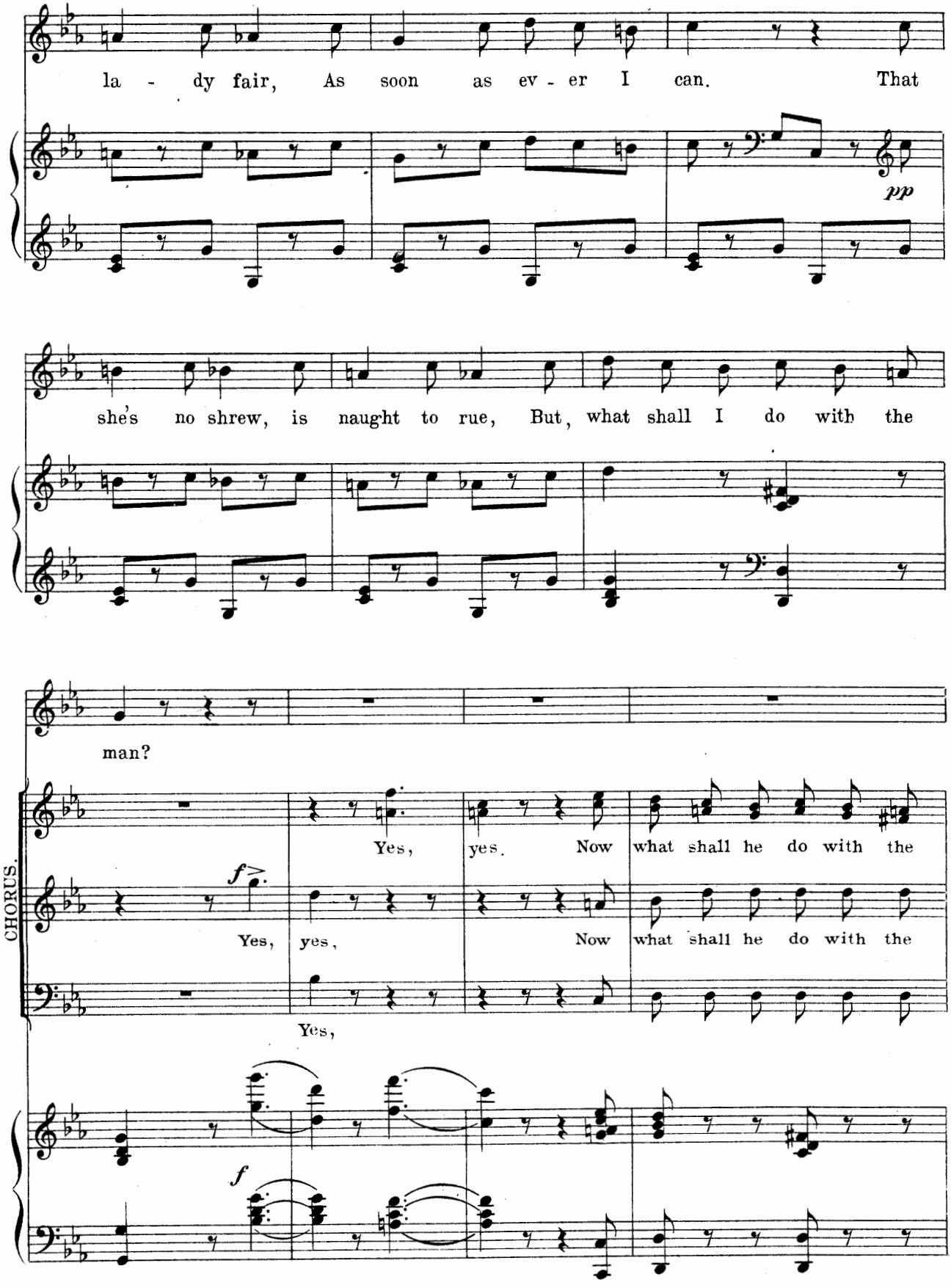

mayed
us.
Some
snare.
mayed
us.
Some
Clev - er - ly have both be - fooled me, both be - fooled me, both be - fooled me!
Ruth pre - tends to be a shrew, she's
Ruth pre - tends to be a shrew, she's
ff
spy - ing min - ion has be - trayed us, has be -
Pay for the baf - fled past
spy - ing min - ion has be - trayed us, has be -
Ca - ram - ba!
not! And Sen - or Kings - ley is this
not! And Sen - or Kings - ley is this

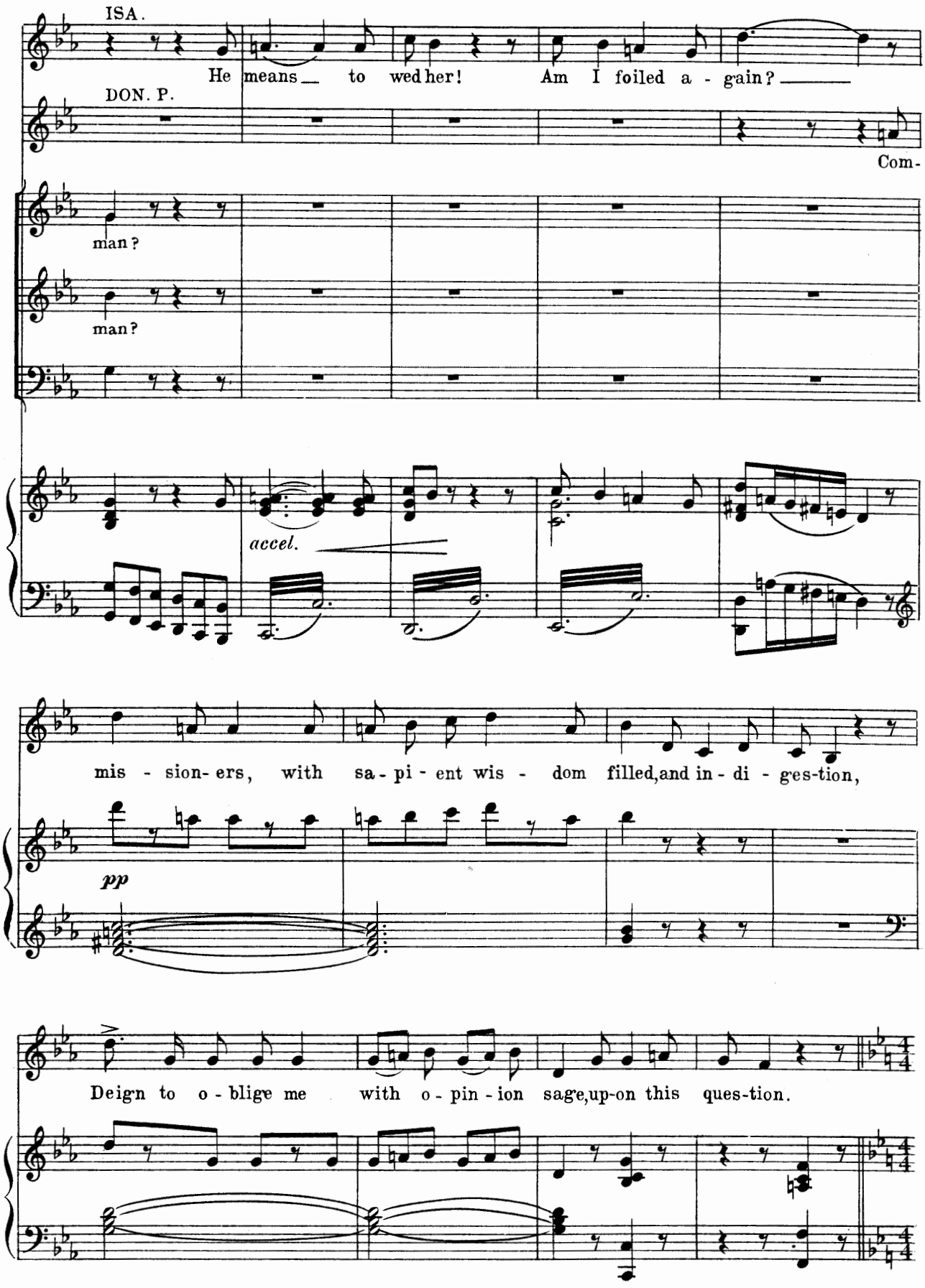

trayed us.
Death to the guil - ty pair!
trayed us.
Ca - ram - ba!
I
la - dy's lov - - - er!
la - dy's lov - - - er!
rit.
DON.P.
do not ob - ject to laugh-ing, Though I be the one you're chaf-fing, And
pp
on your joy I'd hate to put a stop - per.
But a
f
p

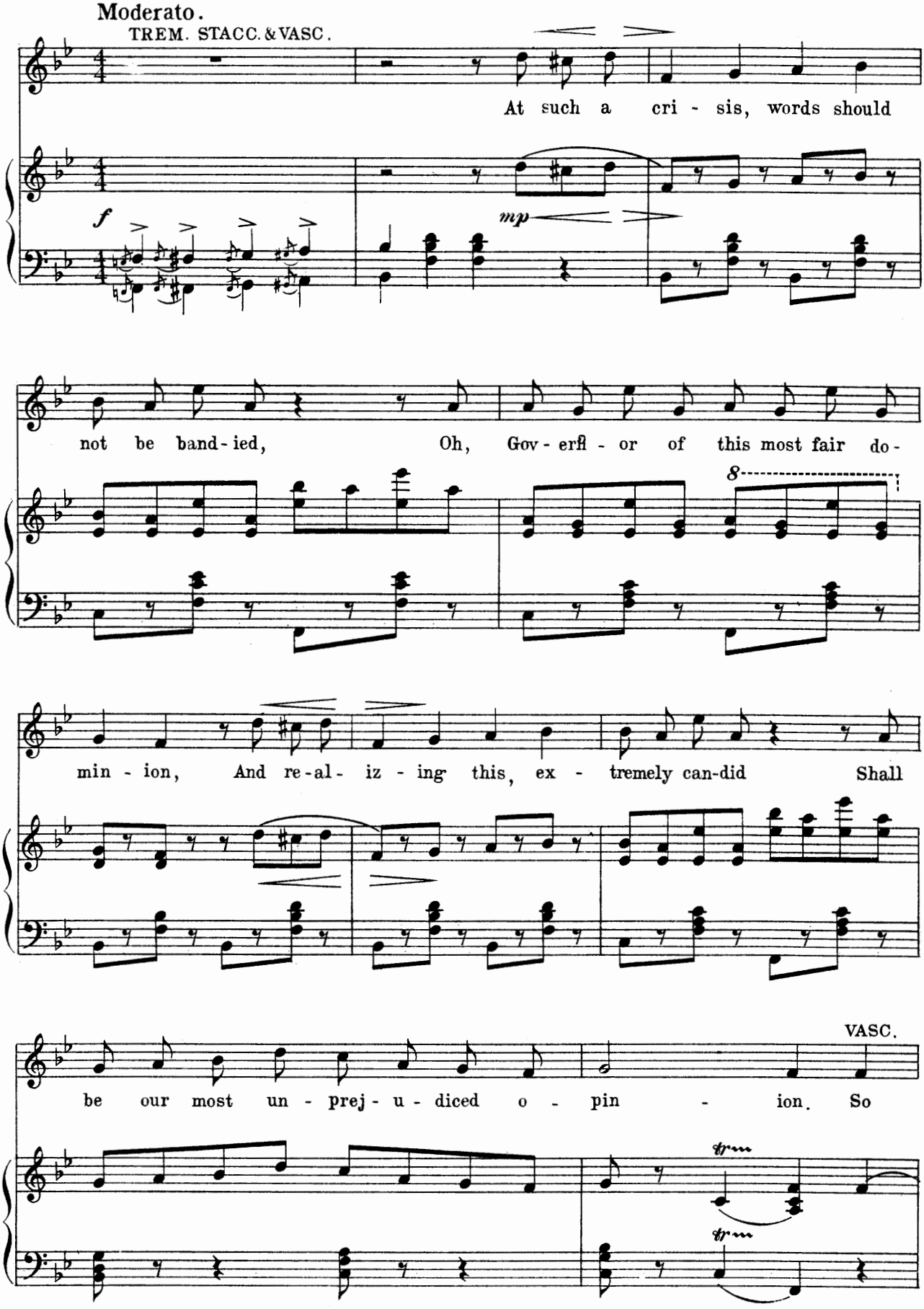

lit - tle less e - la - tion, And a show of in - dig - na - tion, Would
grat - i - fy me much and seem more pro-per.
CHORUS.
pp
Yes, yes. That's
pp
Yes, yes. That's
pp
true! Yes, yes. That's true!
true!
pp
Yes, yes. That's true!
ff
We're
ff
We're
ff
10

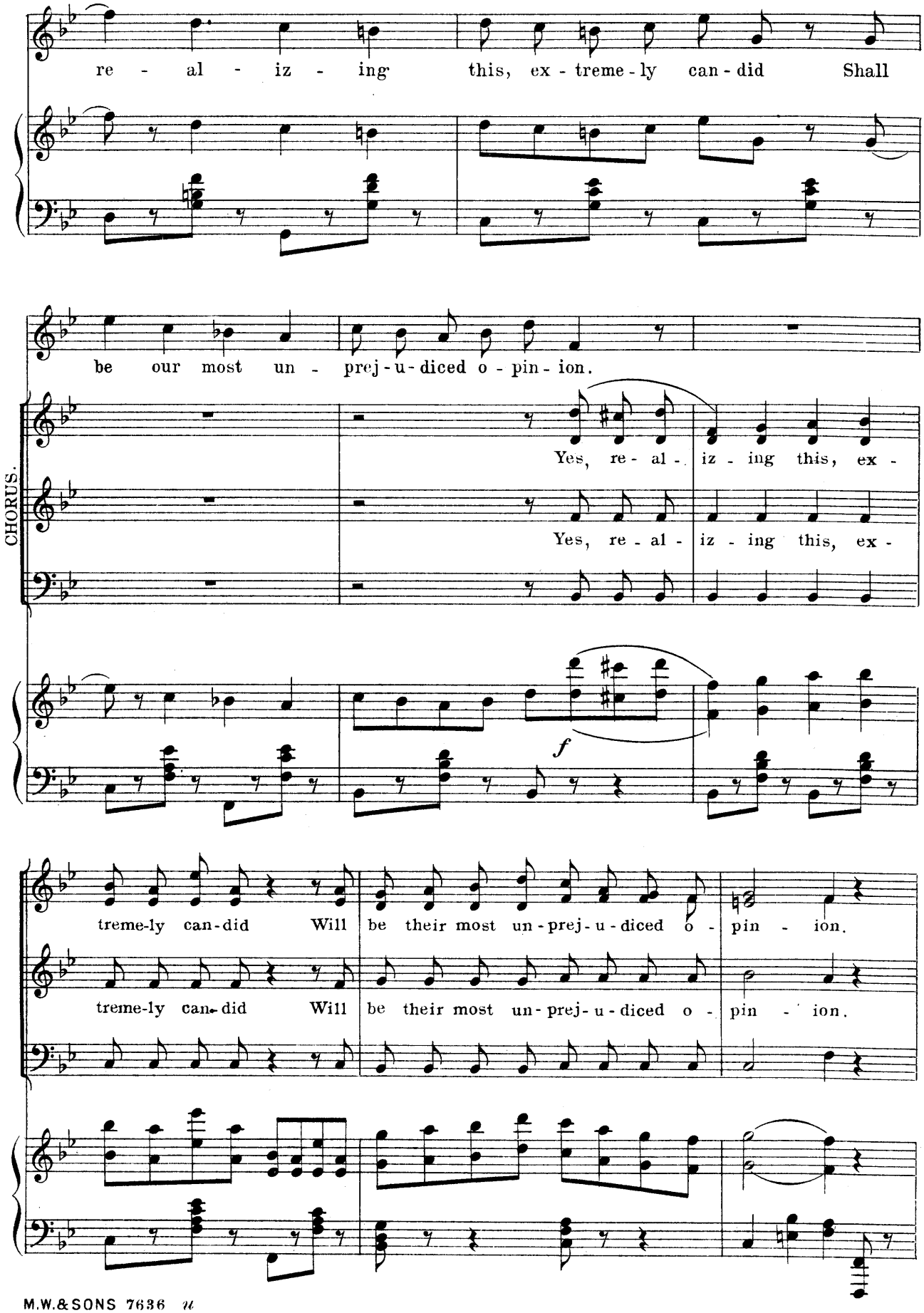

Allegro Feroce.
an - gry quite at the Gov - ern - or's plight, And the
an - gry quite at the Gov - ern - or's plight, And the
ff
Gov - ern - or's wroth - y too. So down with the coun - ter - feit
Gov - ern - or's wroth - y too. So down with the coun - ter - feit
tam - er man! And down with the spur - ious shrew! Yes,
tam - er man! And down with the spur - ious shrew! Yes,

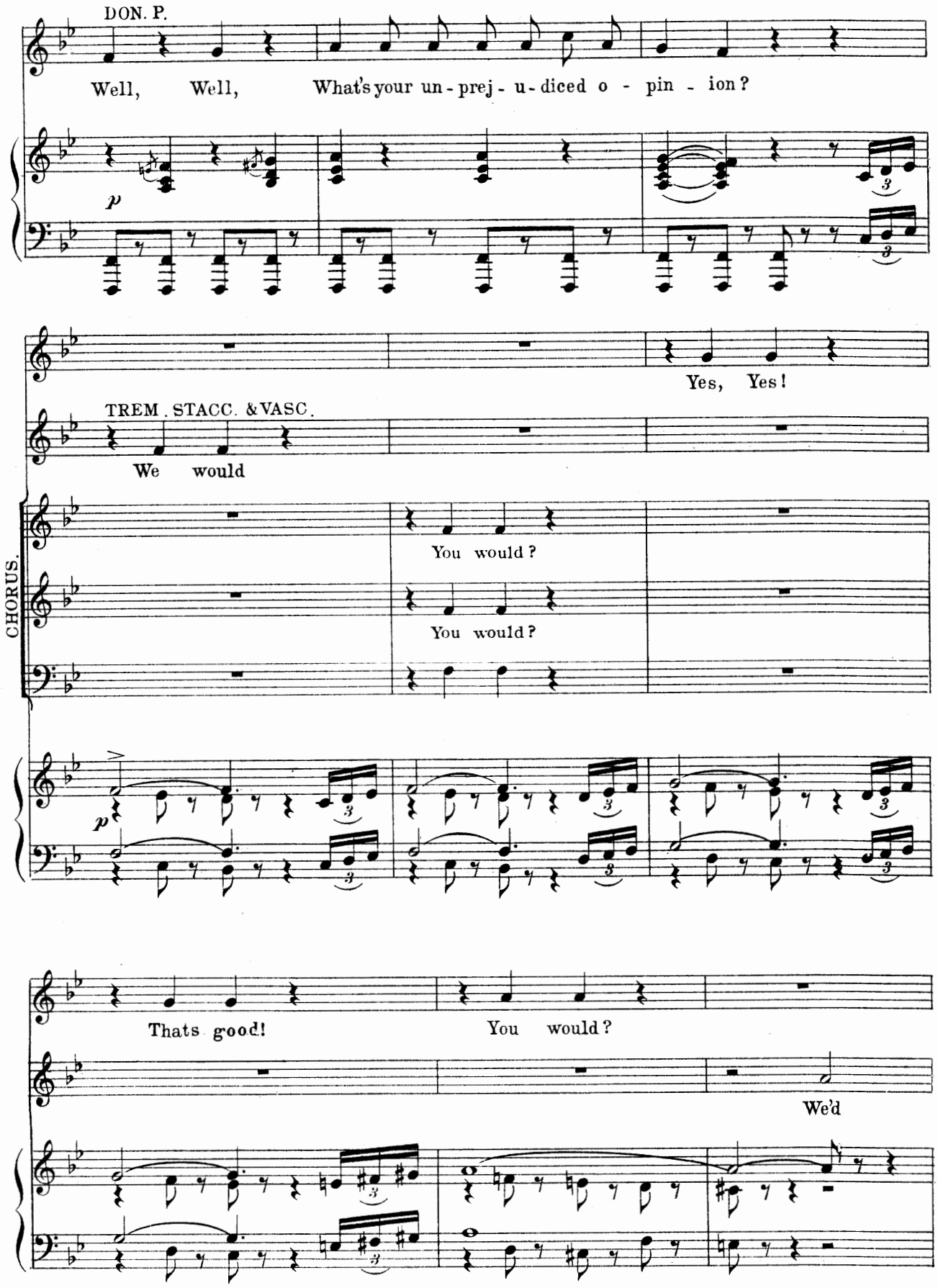

down with the coun - ter - feit tam - er man 'feit tam - er man - 'feit
down with the coun - ter - feit tam - er man 'feit tam - er man - 'feit
tam - - - er
tam - er man! And down with the spu - ri - ous
tam - er man! And down with the spu - ri - ous
man, and down
DON. P.
Stop!
Meno mosso.
For I will wed this
shrew!
shrew!
Meno mosso.
pp

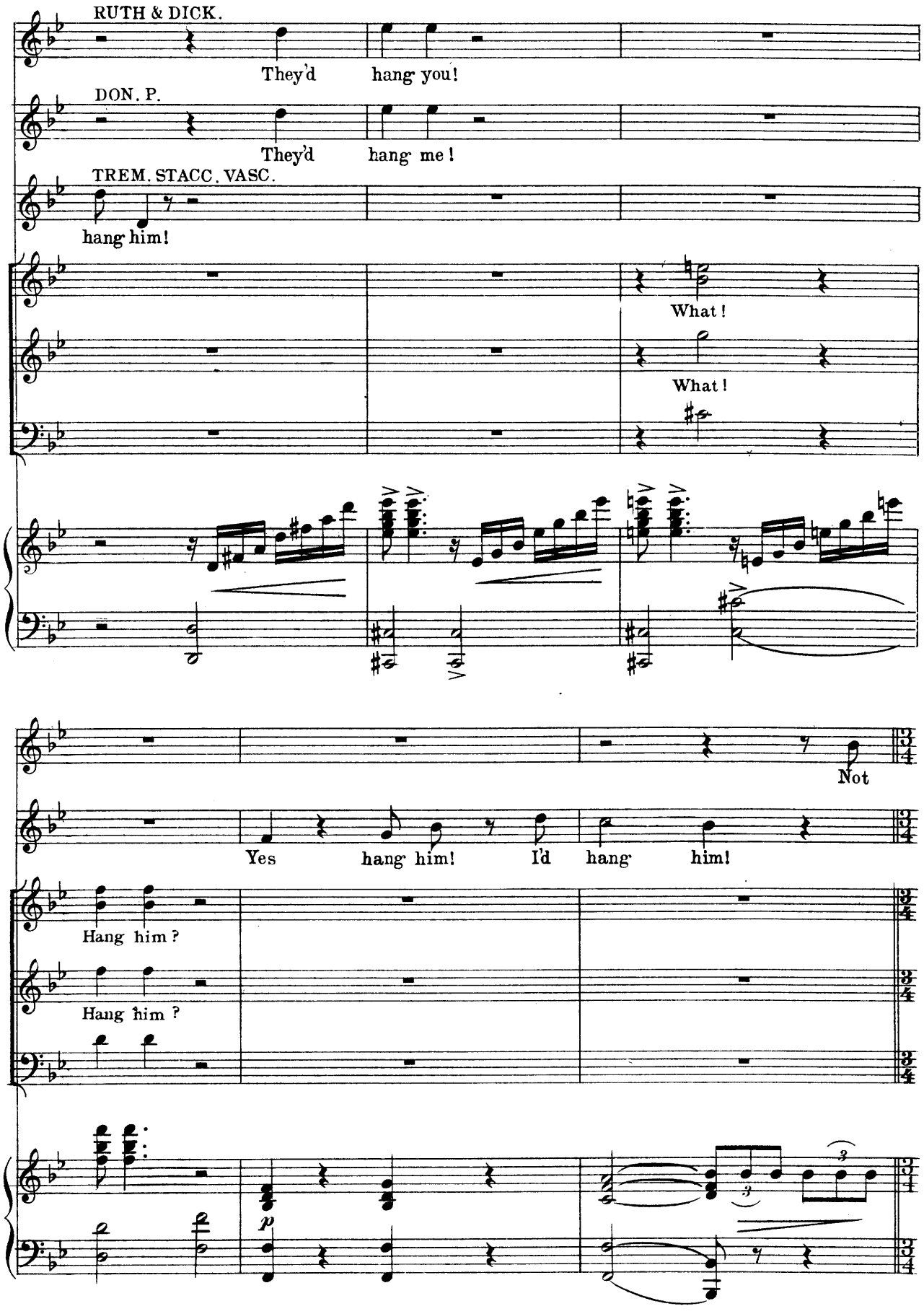

la - dy fair, As soon as ev - er I can. That
pp
she's no shrew, is naught to rue, But, what shall I do with the
man?
CHORUS.
Yes, yes. Now what shall he do with the
f
Yes, yes, Now what shall he do with the
Yes,
f

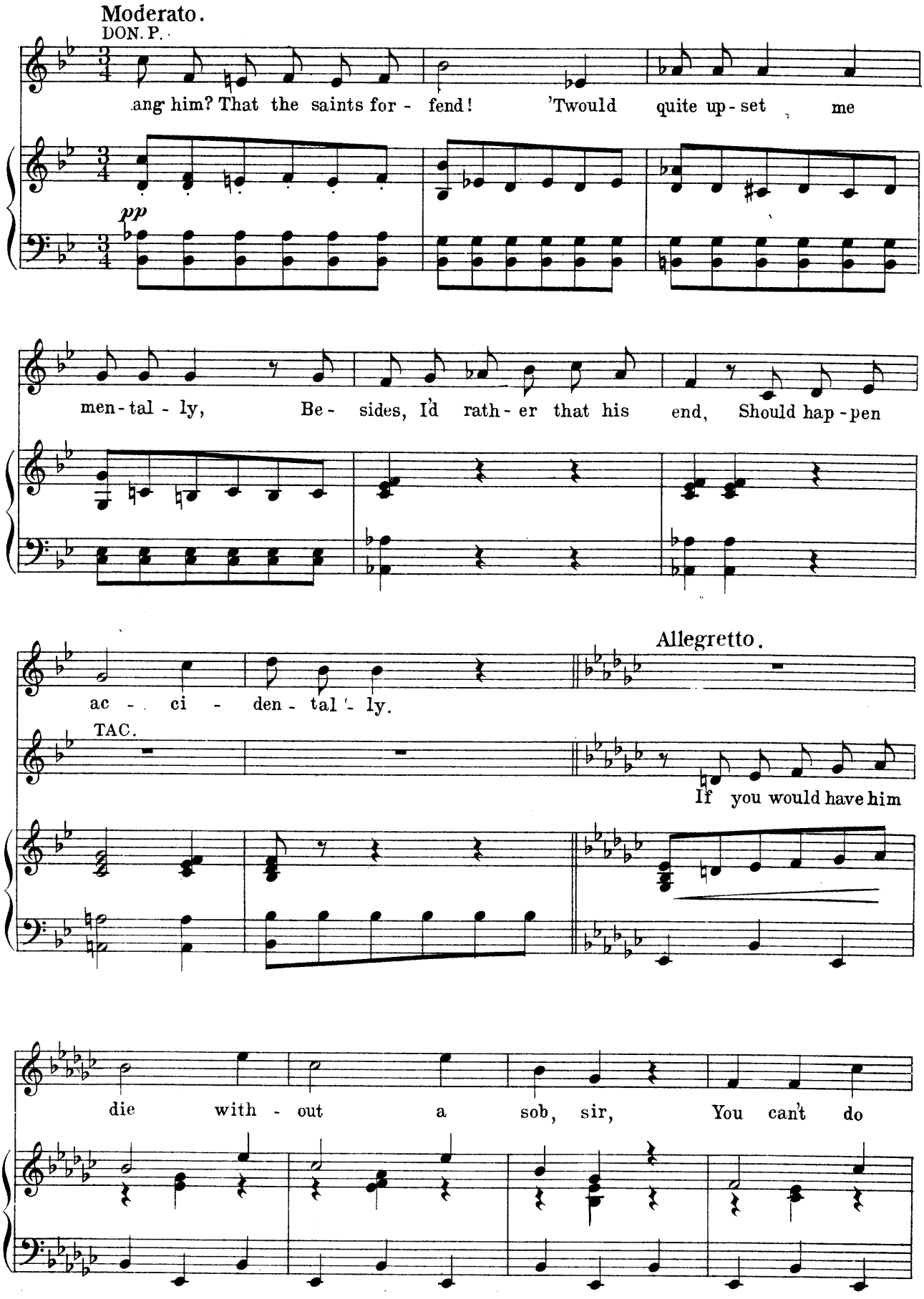

ISA.
He means to wed her! Am I foiled a - gain?
DON. P.
Com-
man?
man?
accel.
mis - sion- ers, with sa - pi - ent wis - dom filled, and in - di - ges-tion,
pp
Deign to o - blige me with o - pin - ion sage, up-on this ques-tion.

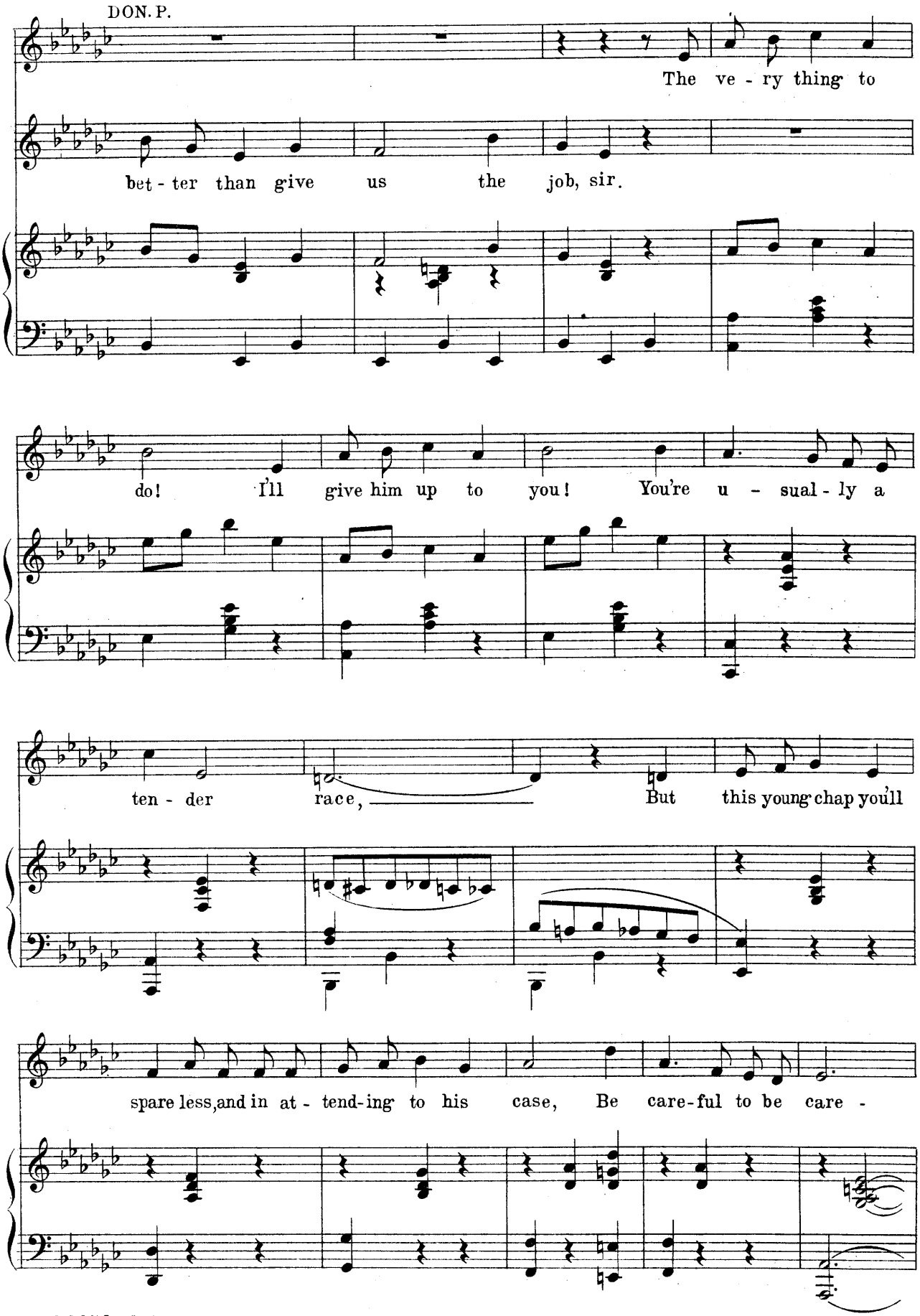

Moderato.
TREM. STACC. & VASC.
At such a cri - sis, words should
f
mp
not be band - ied, Oh, Gov - erfl - or of this most fair do -
8
min - ion, And re - al - iz - ing this, ex - tremely can-did Shall
VASC.
be our most un - prej - u - diced o - pin - ion. So
tr
tr

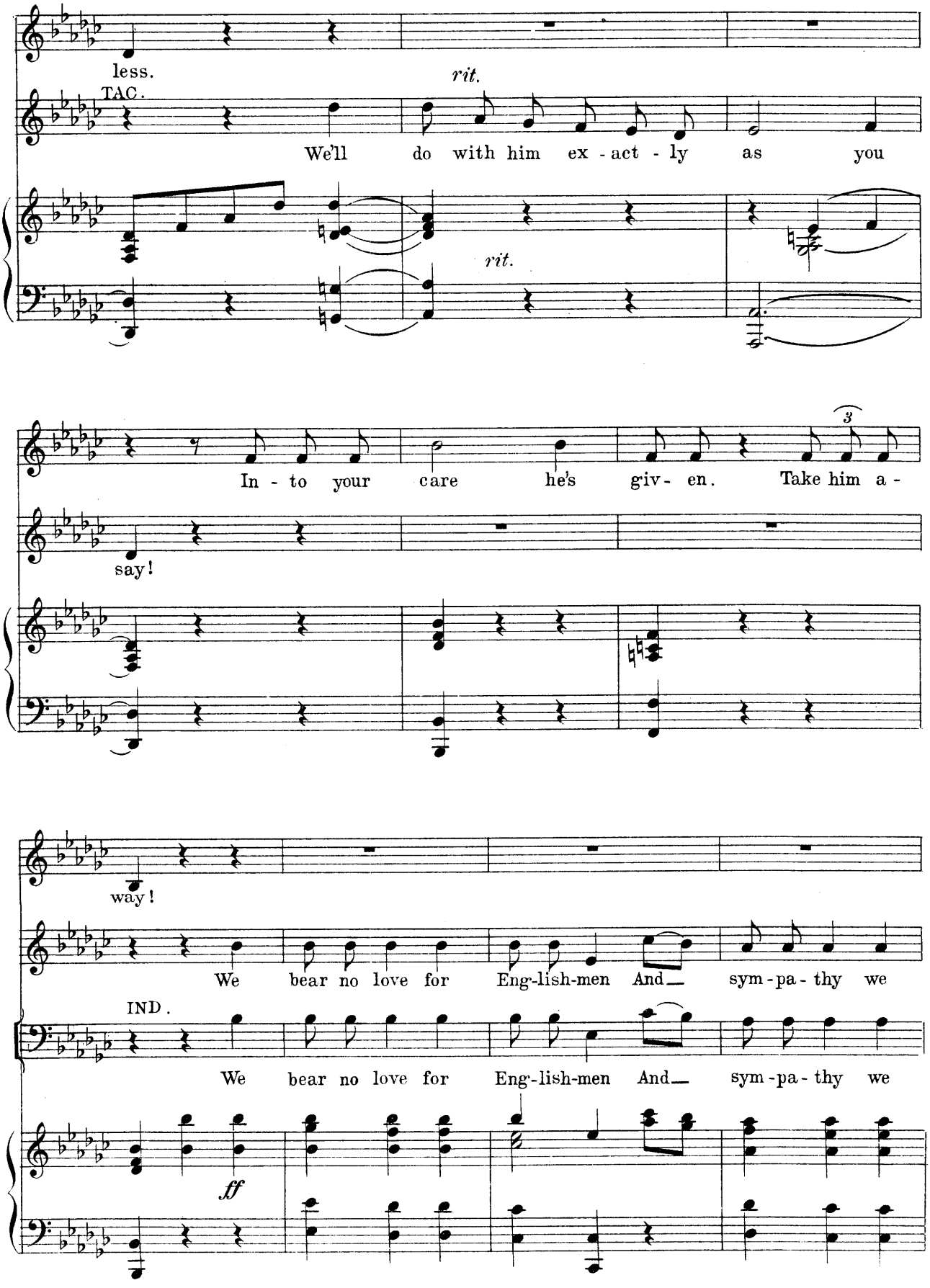

re - al - iz - ing this, ex - treme - ly can - did Shall
be our most un - prej - u - diced o - pin - ion.
CHORUS.
Yes, re - al - iz - ing this, ex -
Yes, re - al - iz - ing this, ex -
f
treme-ly can-did Will be their most un-prej-u-diced o - pin - ion.
treme-ly can-did Will be their most un-prej-u-diced o - pin - ion.

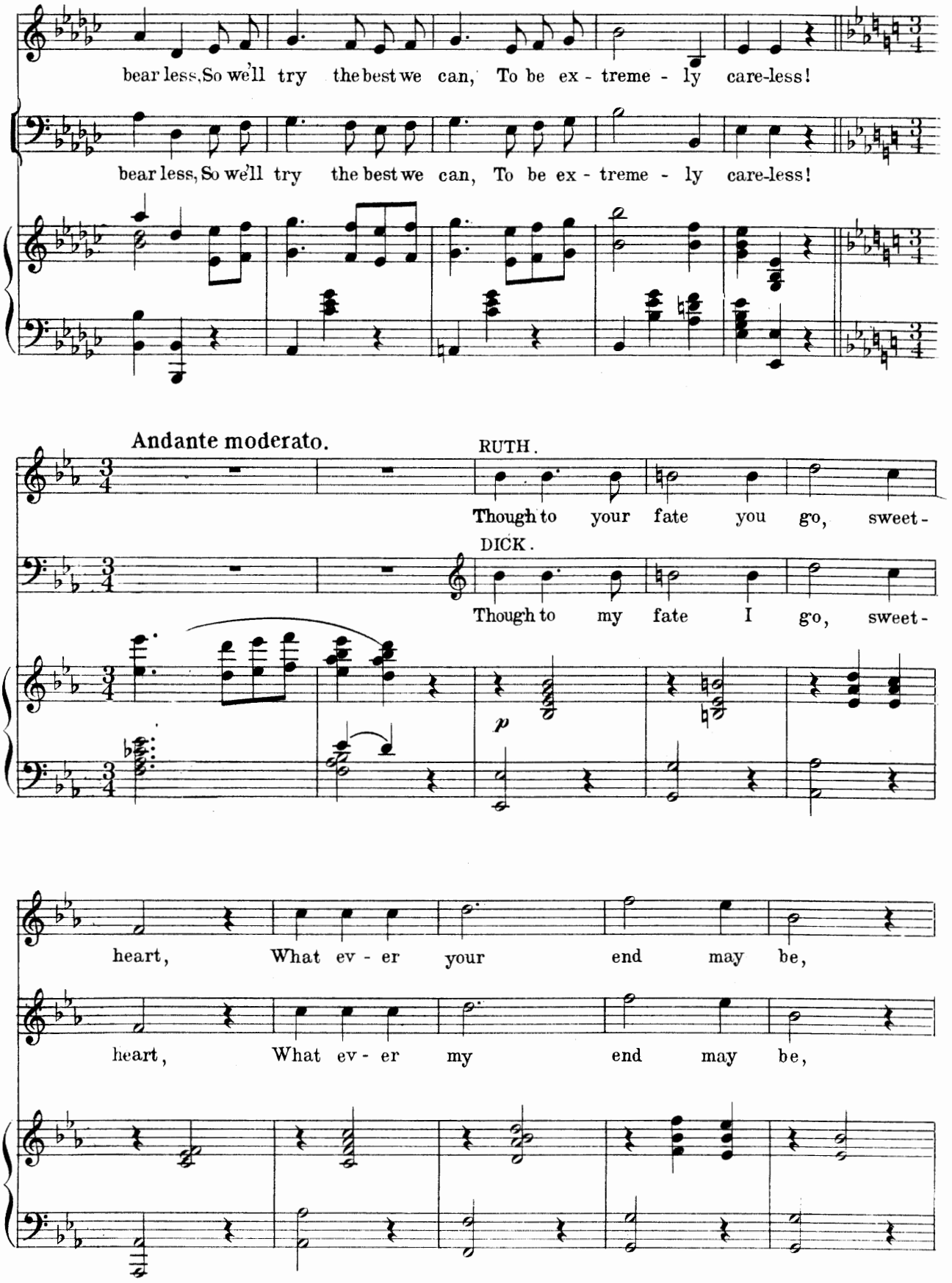

DON. P.
Well, Well, What's your un - prej - u - diced o - pin - ion?
p
Yes, Yes!
TREM. STACC. & VASC.
We would
CHORUS.
You would?
You would?
p
Thats good!
You would?
We'd

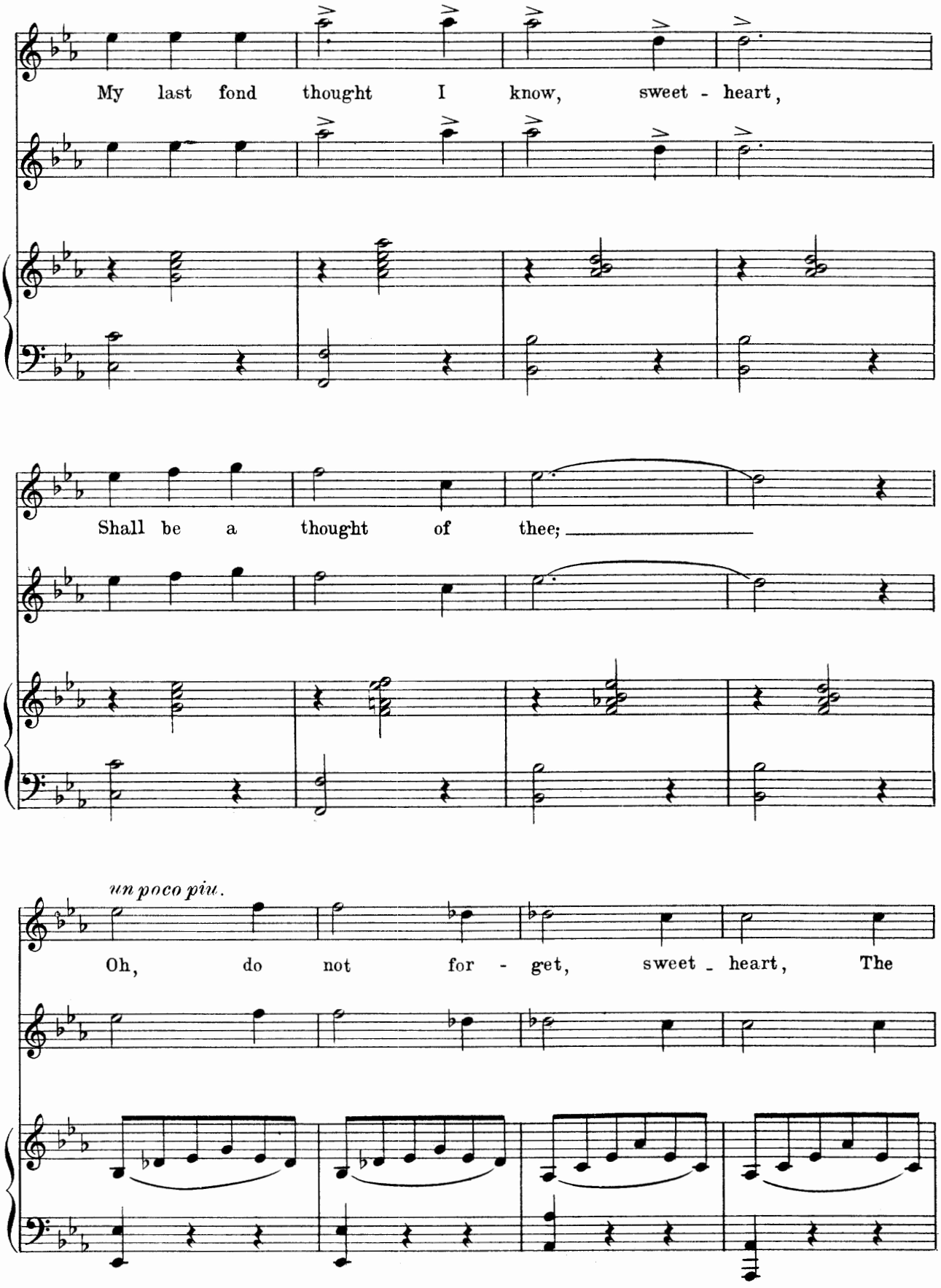

RUTH & DICK.
They'd hang you!
DON. P.
They'd hang me!
TREM. STACC. VASC.
hang him!
What!
What!
Not
Yes hang him! I'd hang him!
Hang him?
Hang him?
p

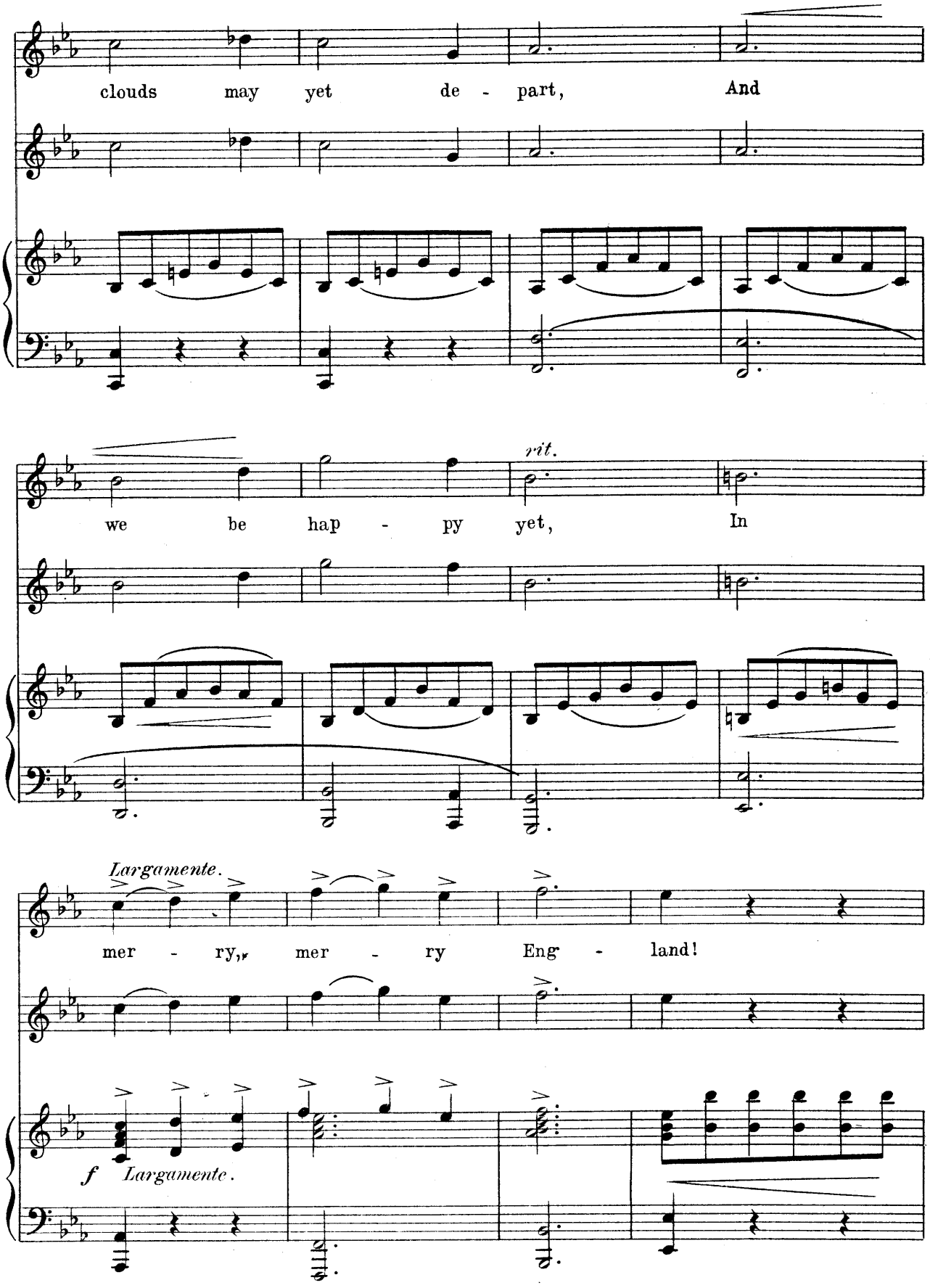

Moderato.
DON. P.
ang him? That the saints for - fend! 'Twould quite up - set me
pp
men - tal - ly, Be - sides, I'd rath - er that his end, Should hap - pen
Allegretto.
ac - ci - den - tal - ly.
TAC.
If you would have him
die with - out a sob, sir, You can't do

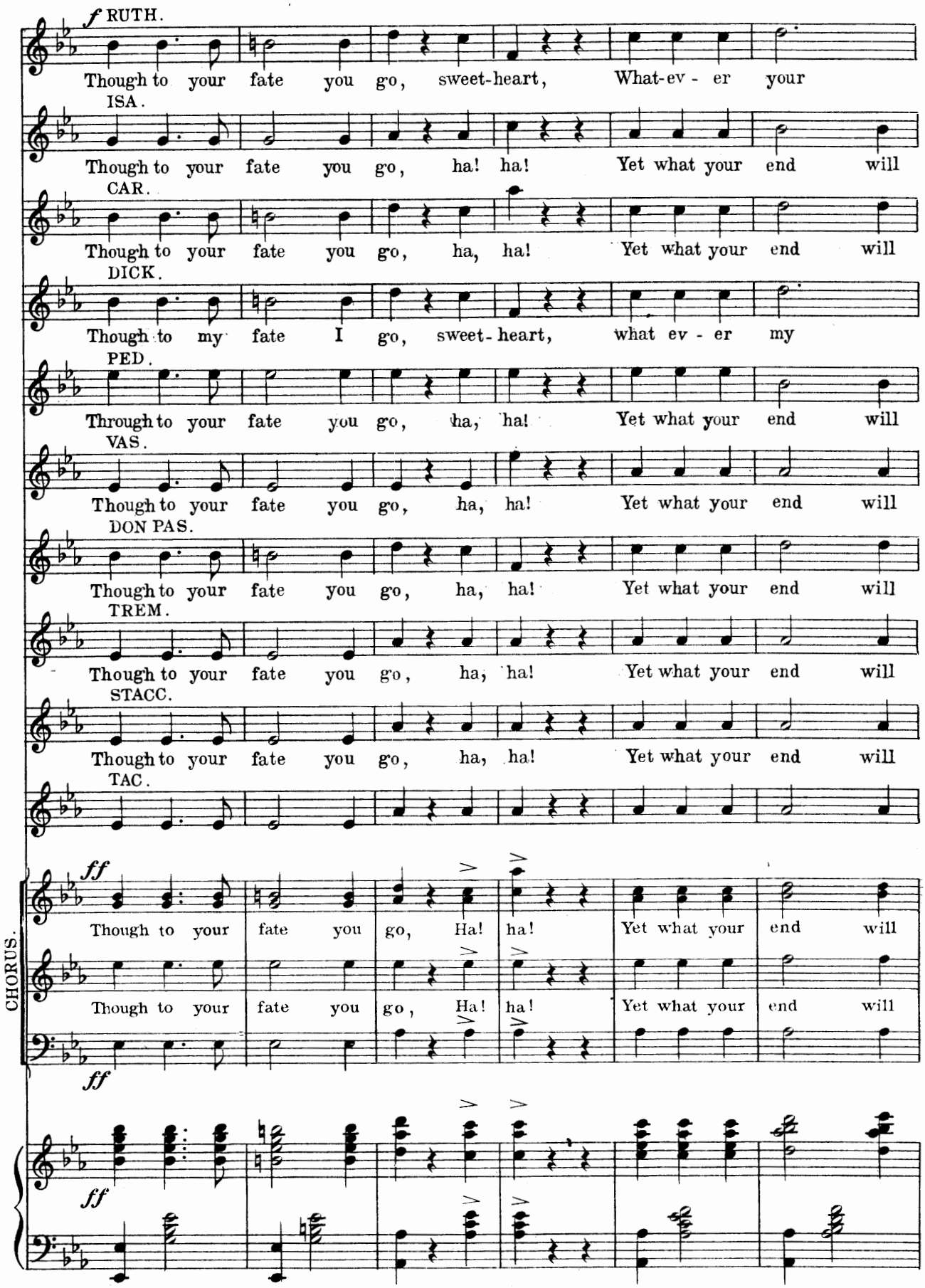

DON. P.
The ve - ry thing to
bet - ter than give us the job, sir.
do! I'll give him up to you! You're u - sual - ly a
ten - der race, But this young chap you'll
spare less, and in at - tend-ing to his case, Be care-ful to be care -

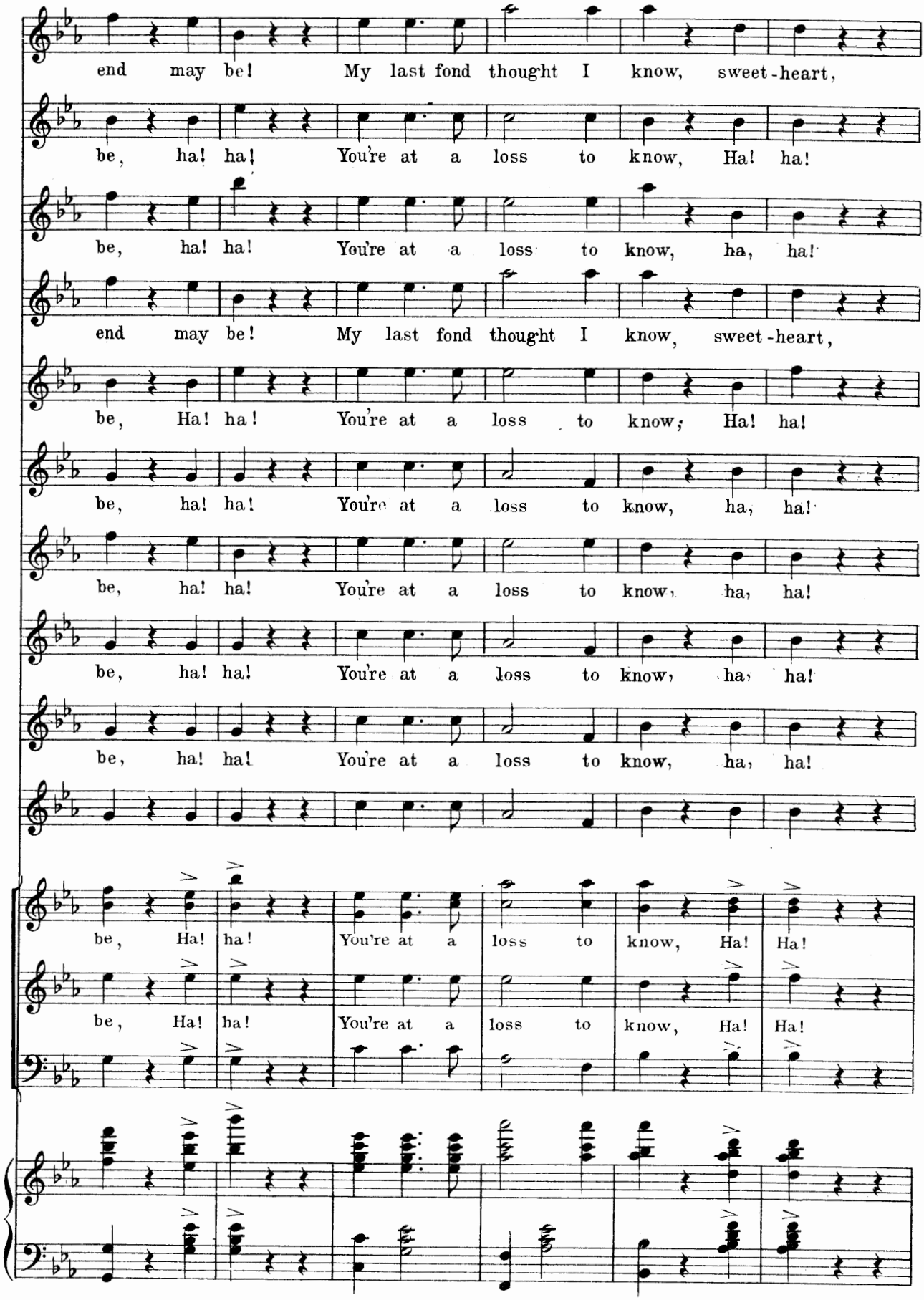

less.
TAC.
We'll do with him ex - act - ly as you
rit.
rit.
In - to your care he's giv - en. Take him a -
say!
way!
We bear no love for Eng-lish-men And sym - pa - thy we
IND.
We bear no love for Eng-lish-men And sym - pa - thy we
ff

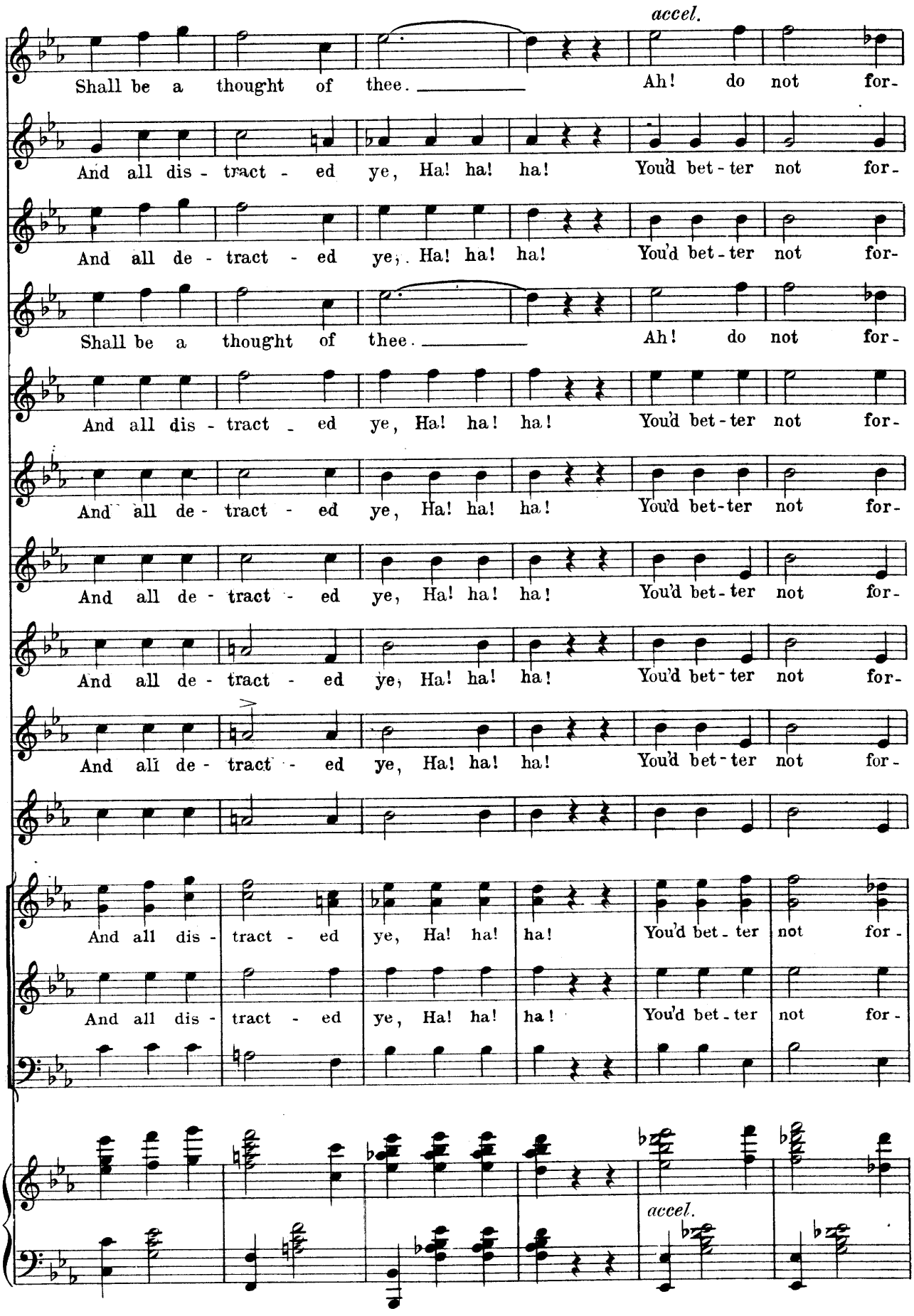

bear less, So we'll try the best we can, To be ex - treme - ly care-less!
bear less, So we'll try the best we can, To be ex - treme - ly care-less!
Andante moderato.
RUTH.
Though to your fate you go, sweet-
DICK.
Though to my fate I go, sweet-
p
heart, What ev - er your end may be,
heart, What ev - er my end may be,

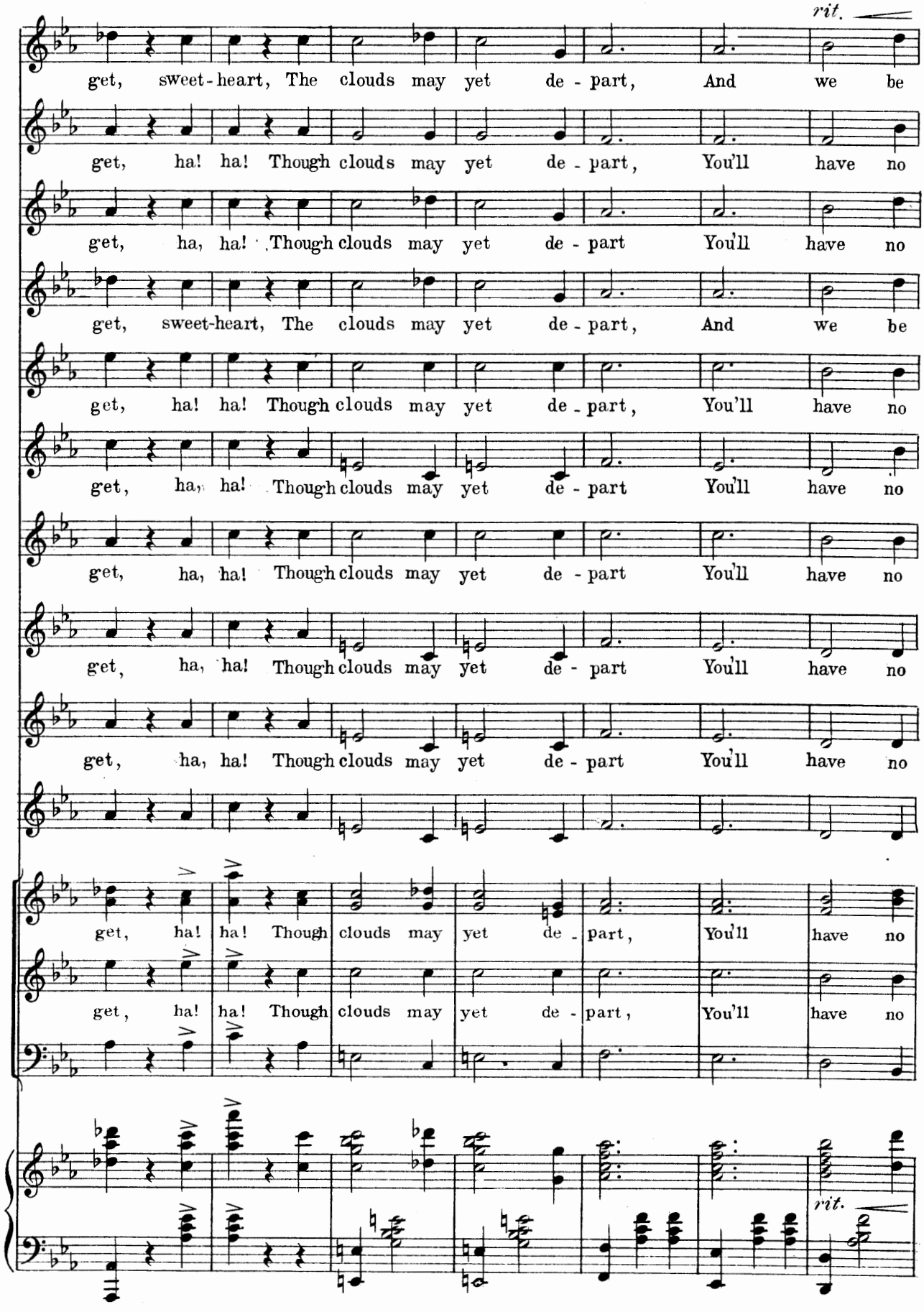

My last fond thought I know, sweet - heart,
Shall be a thought of thee;
un poco piu.
Oh, do not for - get, sweet - heart, The


clouds may yet de - part, And
we be hap - py yet, In
rit.
Largamente.
mer - ry, mer - ry Eng - land!
f Largamente.


f RUTH.
Though to your fate you go, sweet-heart, What-ev - er your
ISA.
Though to your fate you go, ha! ha! Yet what your end will
CAR.
Though to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
DICK.
Though to my fate I go, sweet-heart, what ev - er my
PED.
Through to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
VAS.
Though to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
DON PAS.
Though to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
TREM.
Though to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
STACC.
Though to your fate you go, ha, ha! Yet what your end will
TAC.
CHORUS.
ff
Though to your fate you go, Ha! ha! Yet what your end will
Though to your fate you go, Ha! ha! Yet what your end will
ff
ff


end may be! My last fond thought I know, sweet-heart,
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, Ha! ha!
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, ha, ha!
end may be! My last fond thought I know, sweet-heart,
be, Ha! ha! You're at a loss to know; Ha! ha!
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, ha, ha!
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, ha, ha!
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, ha, ha!
be, ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, ha, ha!
be, Ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, Ha! Ha!
be, Ha! ha! You're at a loss to know, Ha! Ha!


accel.
Shall be a thought of thee. Ah! do not for-
And all dis - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all de - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
Shall be a thought of thee. Ah! do not for-
And all dis - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all de - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all de - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all de - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all de - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all dis - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
And all dis - tract - ed ye, Ha! ha! ha! You'd bet - ter not for-
accel.


rit.
get, sweet-heart, The clouds may yet de - part, And we be
get, ha! ha! Though clouds may yet de - part, You'll have no
get, ha, ha! Though clouds may yet de - part You'll have no
get, sweet-heart, The clouds may yet de - part, And we be
get, ha! ha! Though clouds may yet de - part, You'll have no
get, ha, ha! Though clouds may yet de - part You'll have no
get, ha, ha! Though clouds may yet de - part You'll have no
get, ha, ha! Though clouds may yet de - part You'll have no
get, ha, ha! Though clouds may yet de - part You'll have no
get, ha! ha! Though clouds may yet de - part, You'll have no
get, ha! ha! Though clouds may yet de - part, You'll have no
rit.

Largamente.

hap - py yet, In mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

hap - py yet, In mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, Ha! ha! ha! ha! To mer - rie mer - rie Eng - land.

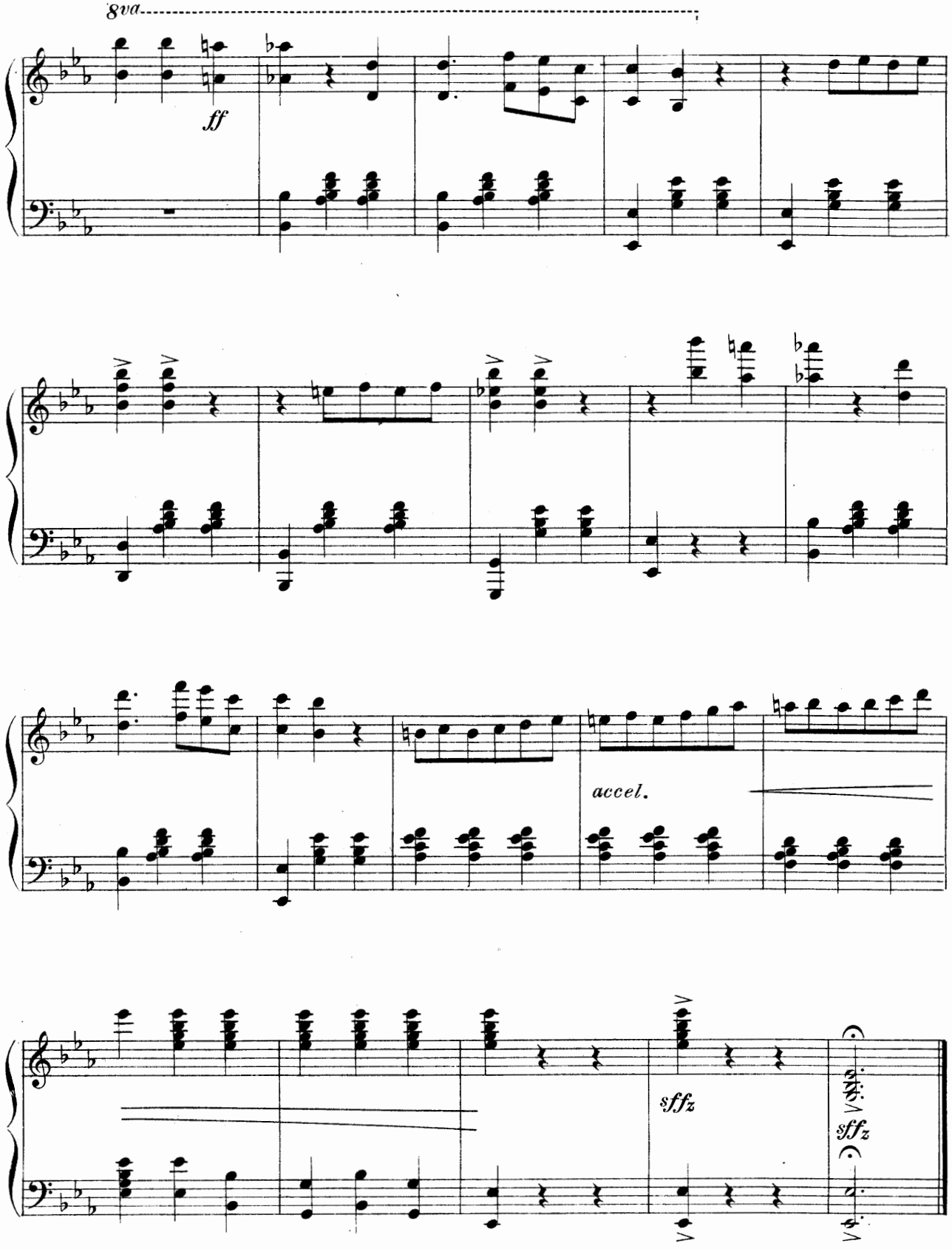
chance to get, To mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

chance to get, To mer - rie, mer - rie Eng - land.

8

Allegretto.

M.W.&SONS 7636 *u*



End of Act II.

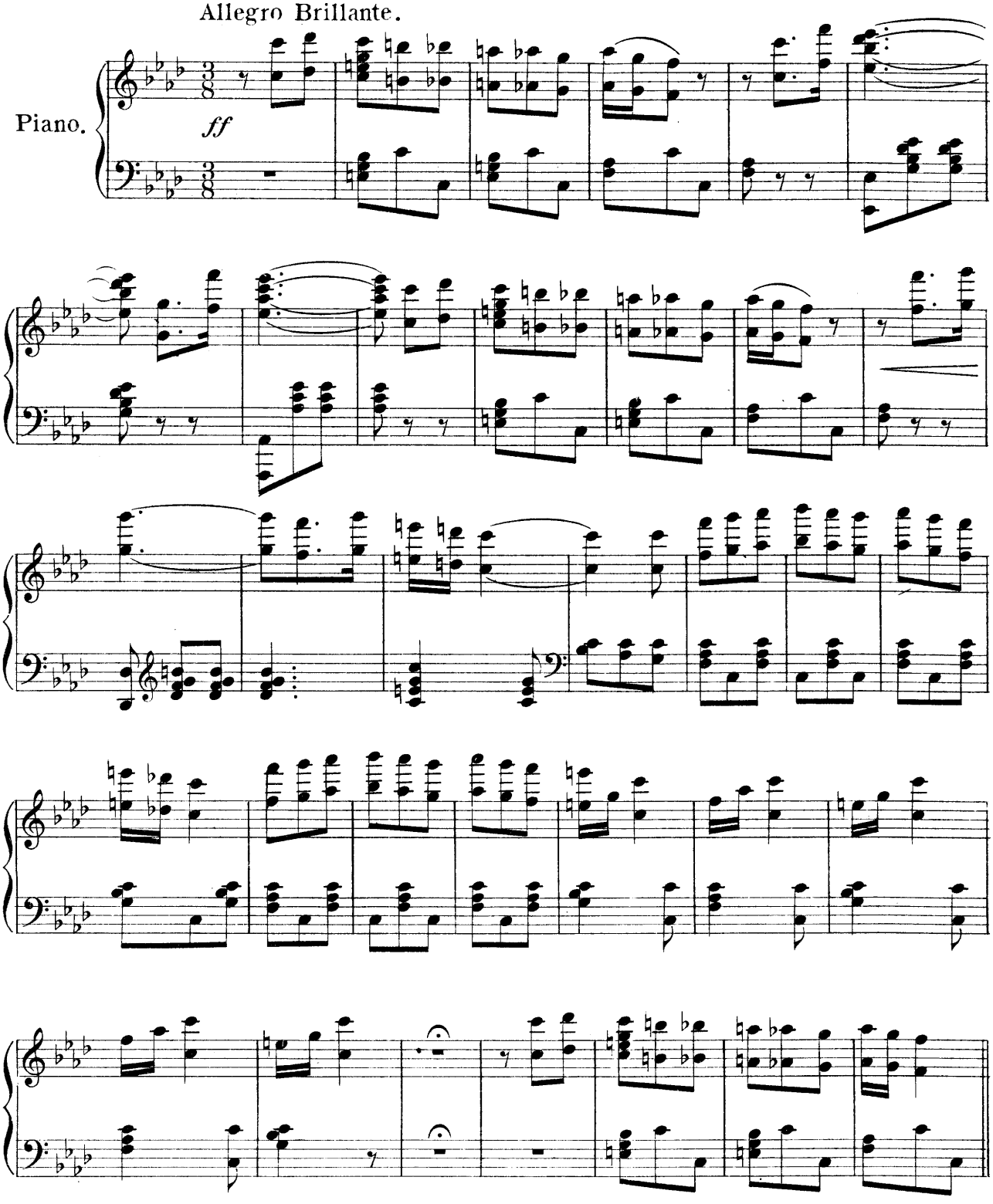
ACT III.

No. 20. Opening.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Allegro Brillante.



M.W.&SONS 7636 *v*

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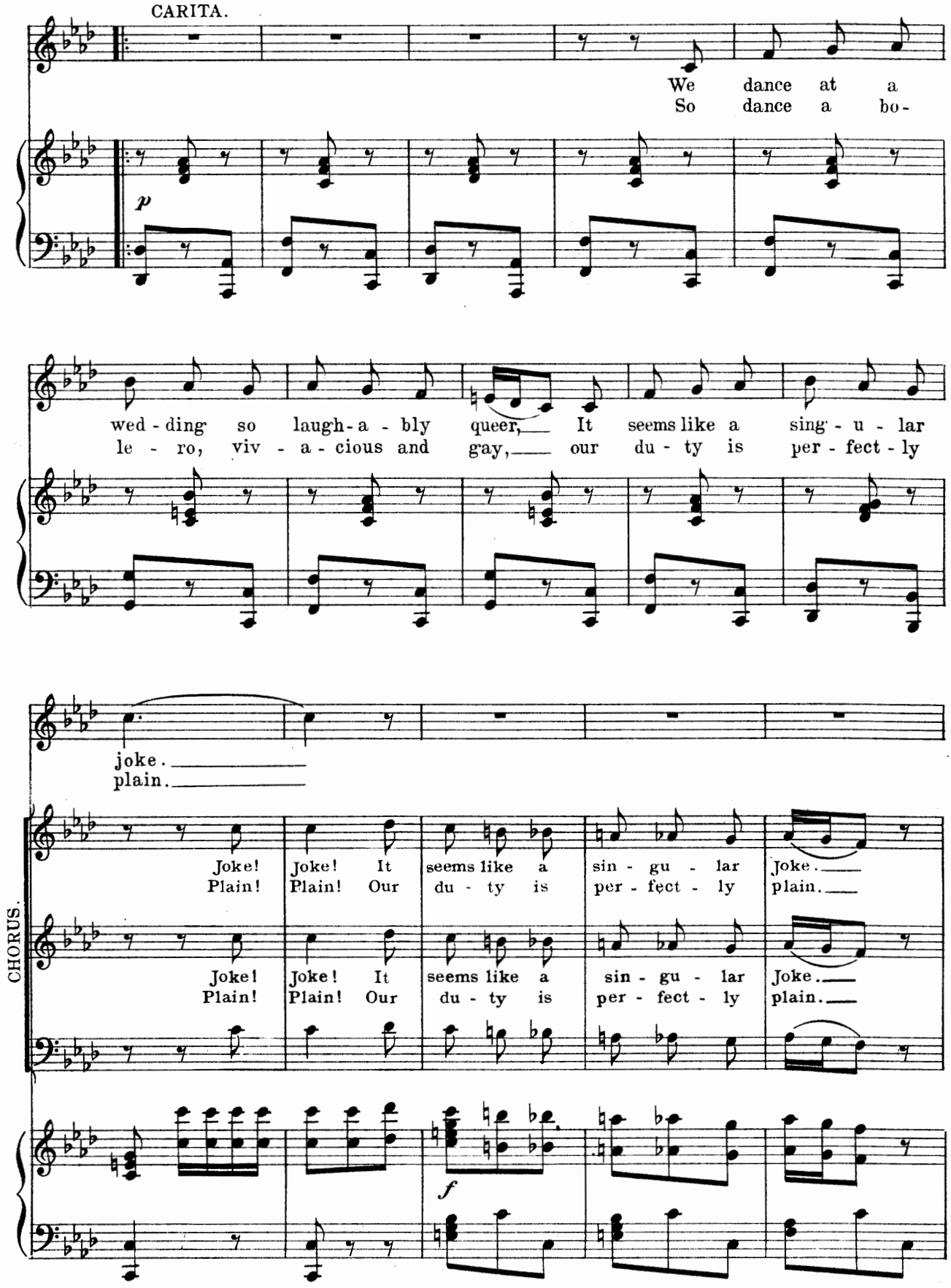
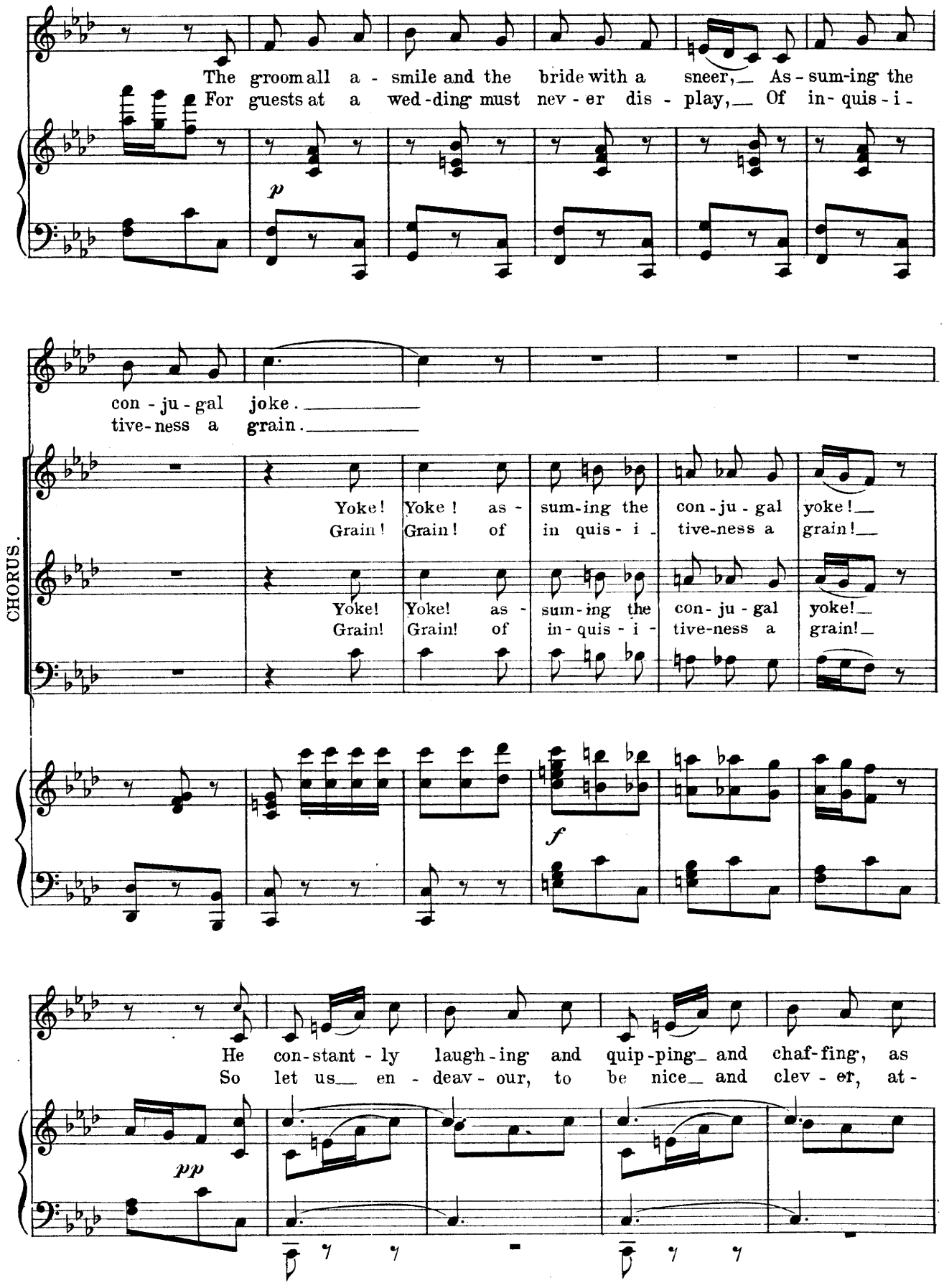
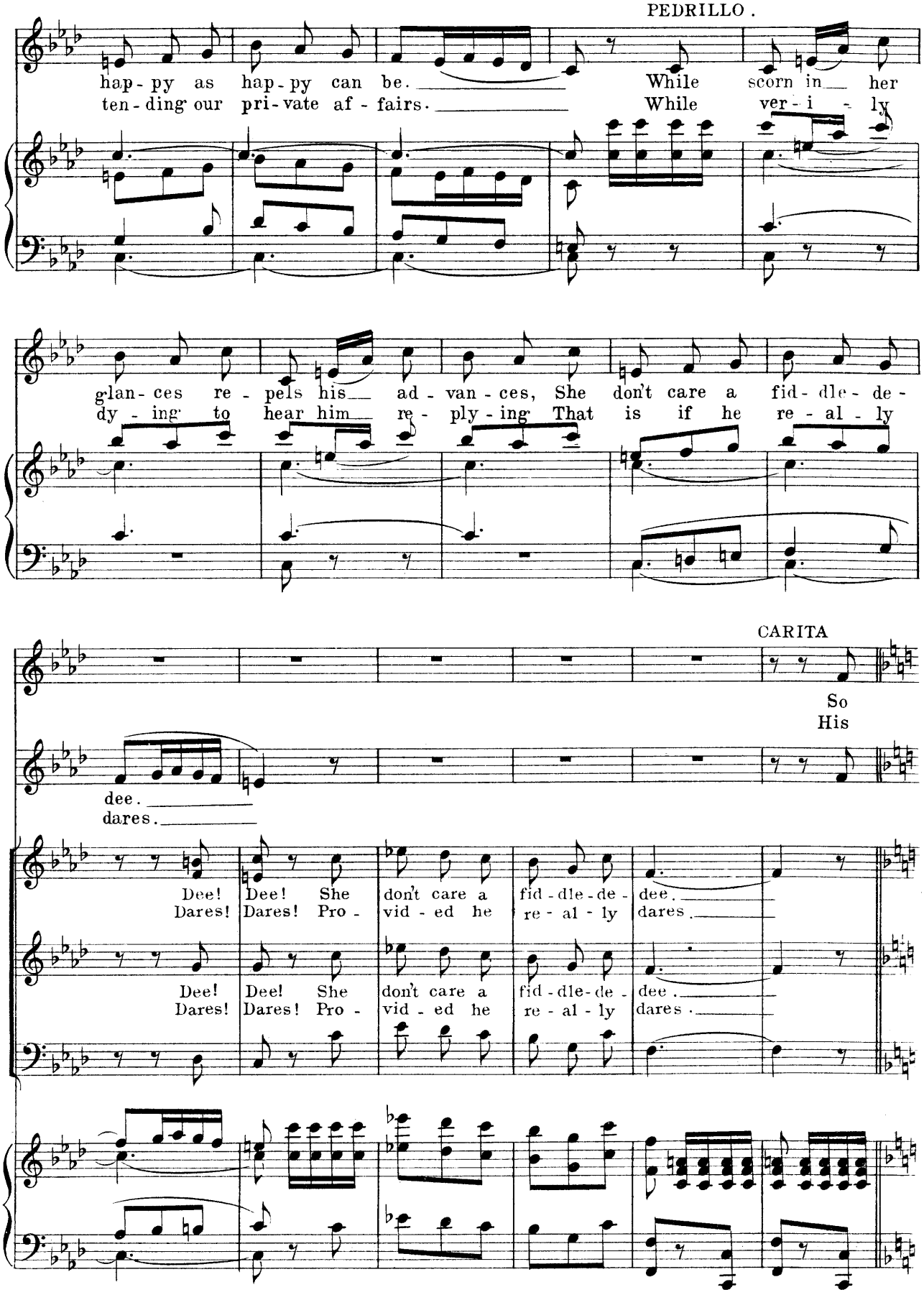
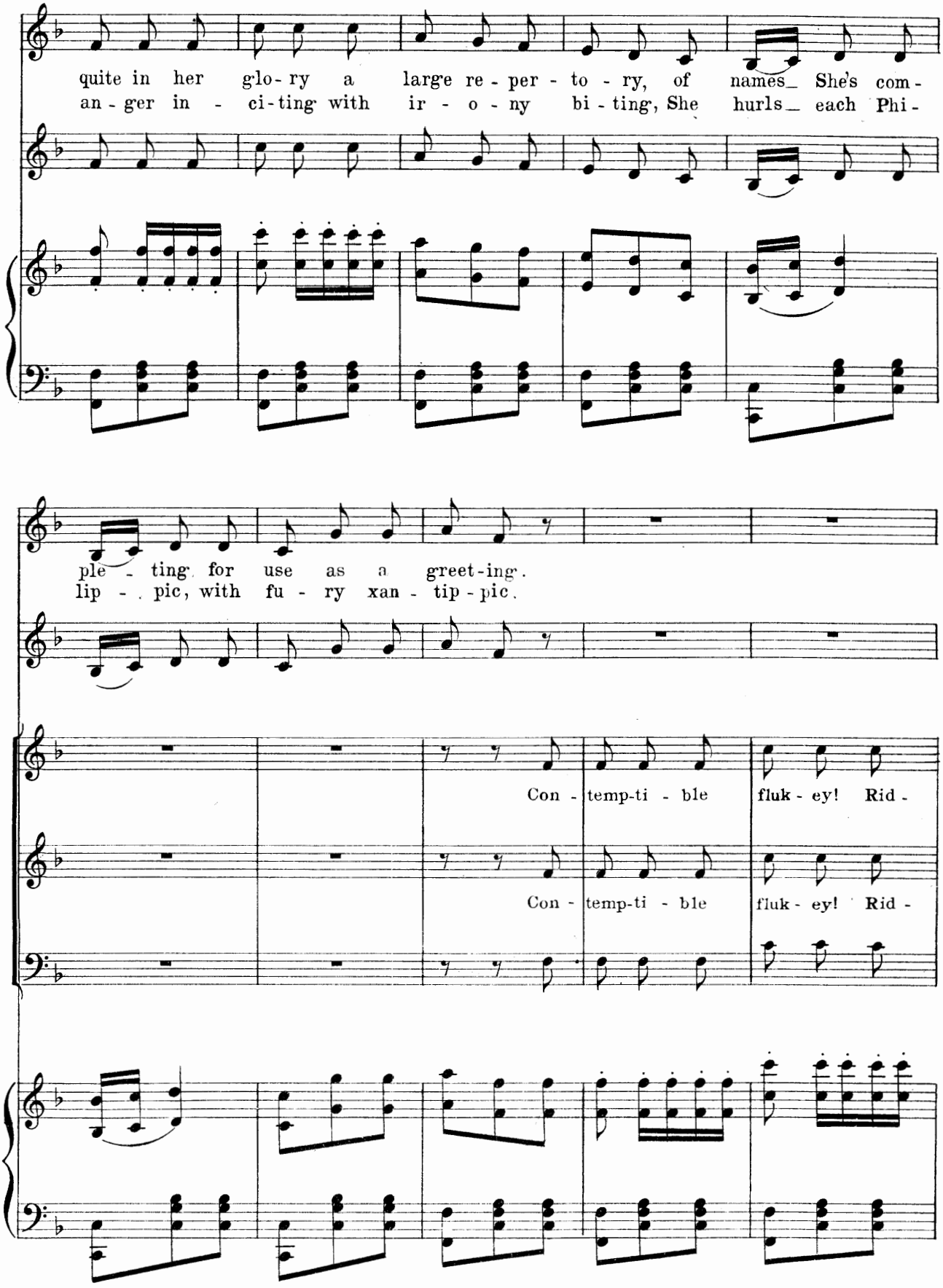
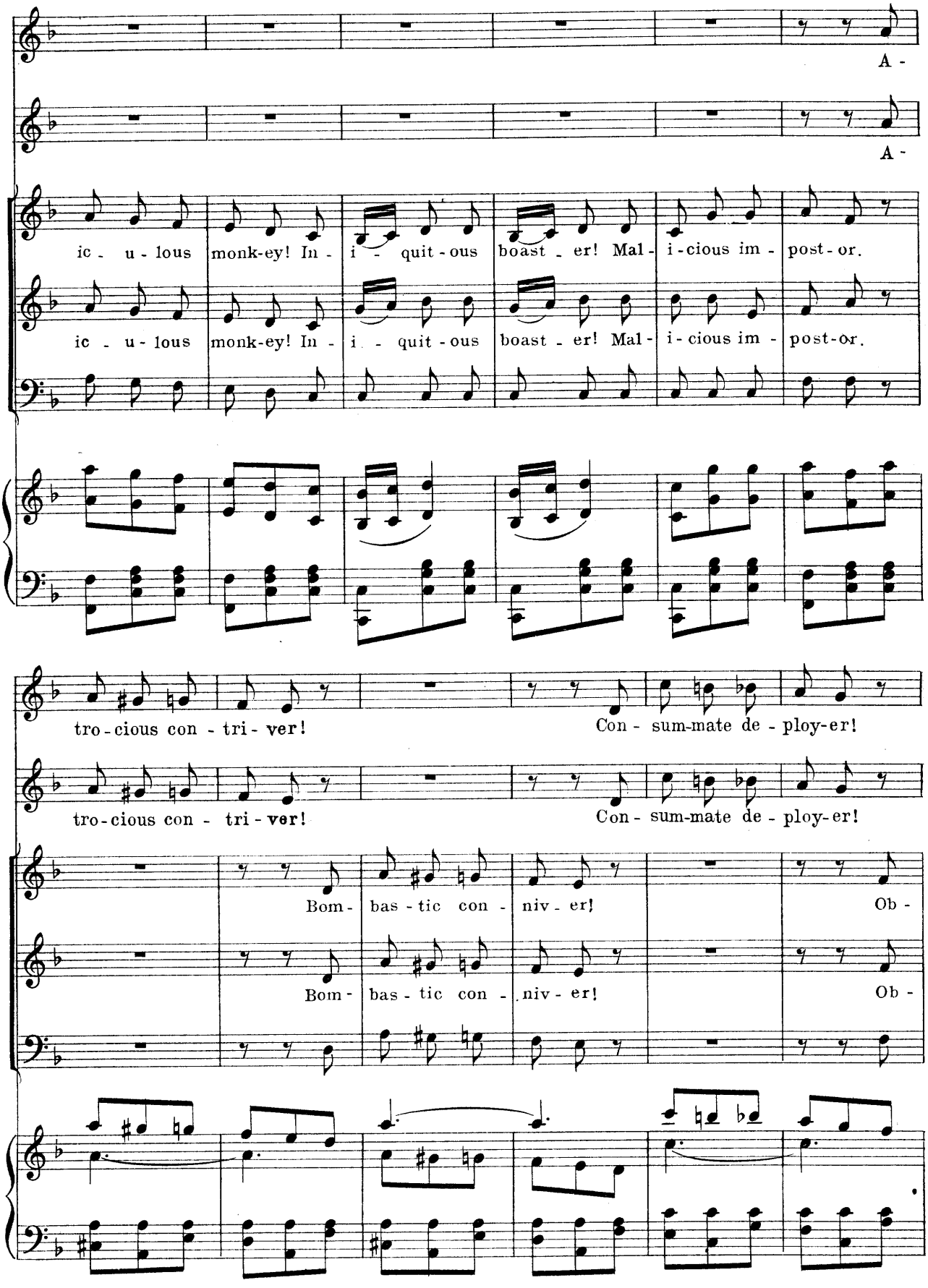
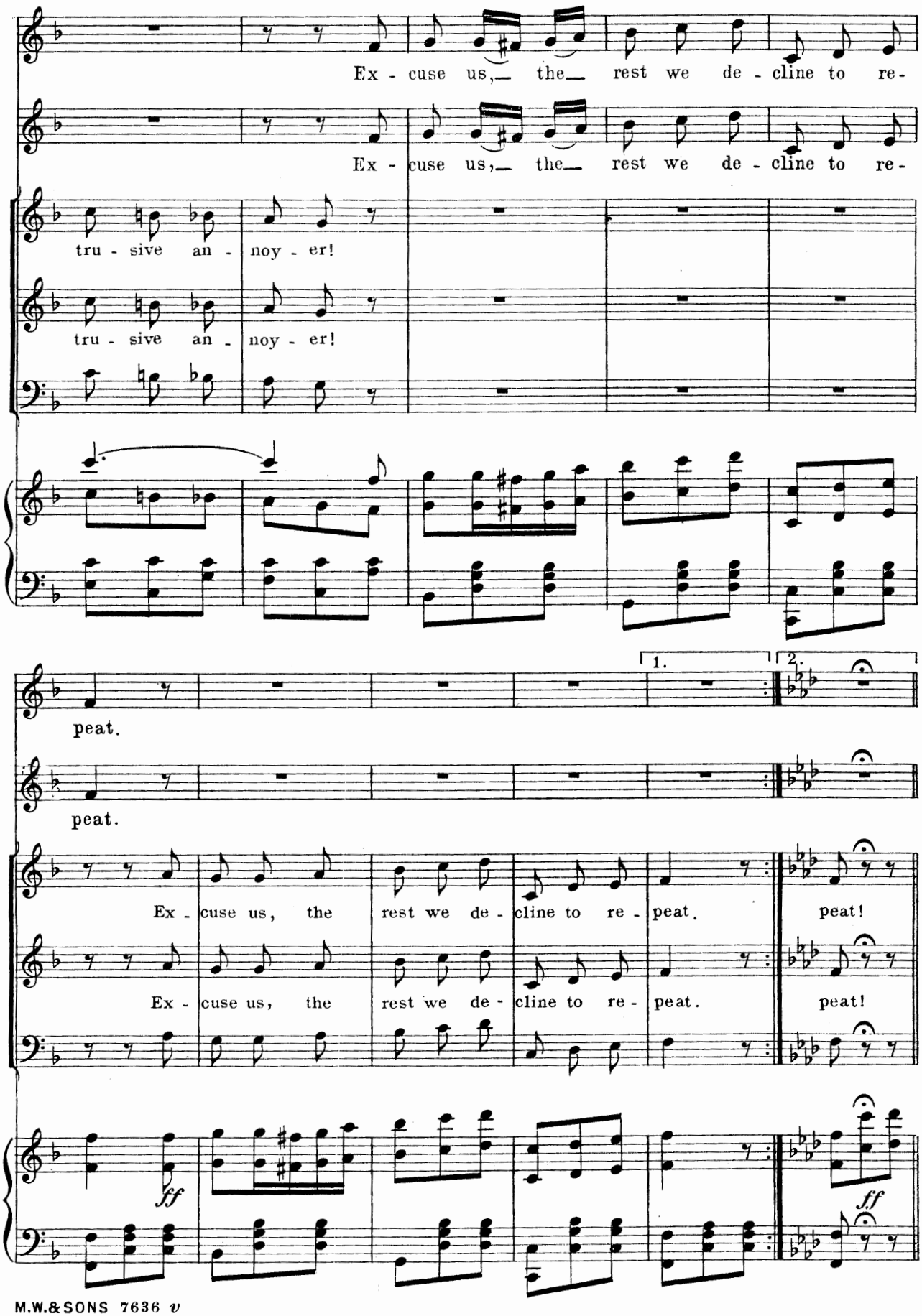

CARITA.
We dance at a
So dance a bo-
wed - ding so laugh - a - bly queer, It seems like a sing - u - lar
le - ro, viv - a - cious and gay, our du - ty is per - fect - ly
joke.
plain.
CHORUS.
Joke! Joke! It seems like a sin - gu - lar Joke.
Plain! Plain! Our du - ty is per - fect - ly plain.
Joke! Joke! It seems like a sin - gu - lar Joke.
Plain! Plain! Our du - ty is per - fect - ly plain.
p
f

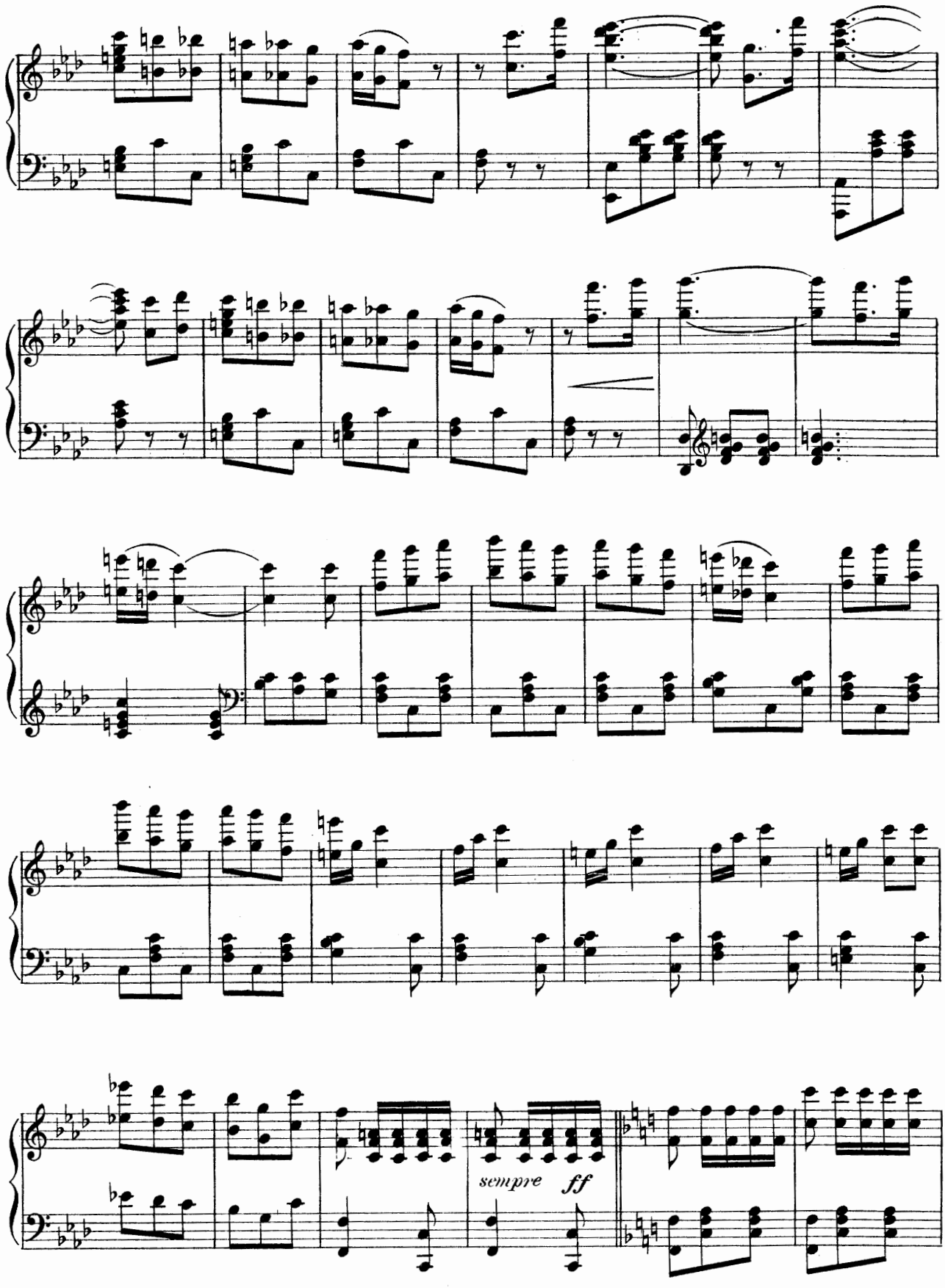

The groom all a - smile and the bride with a sneer, As - sum-ing the
For guests at a wed-ding must nev - er dis - play, Of in- quis - i -
p
con - ju - gal joke.
tive-ness a grain.
CHORUS.
Yoke! Yoke! as - sum-ing the con - ju - gal yoke!
Grain! Grain! of in quis - i - tive-ness a grain!
Yoke! Yoke! as - sum-ing the con - ju - gal yoke!
Grain! Grain! of in - quis - i - tive-ness a grain!
f
He con-stant - ly laugh - ing and quip - ping and chaf-fing, as
So let us en - deav - our, to be nice and clev - er, at -
pp

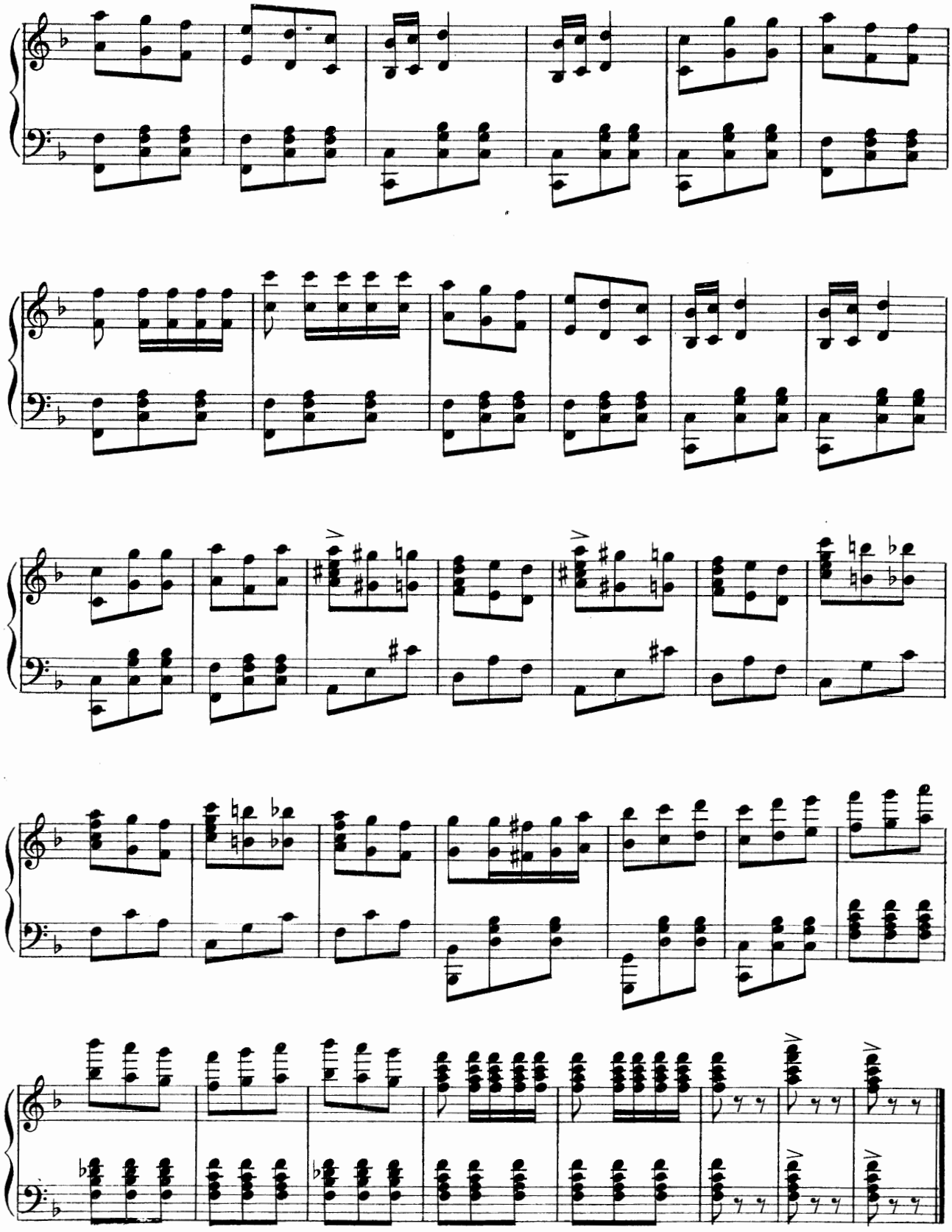

PEDRILLO.
hap-py as hap-py can be.
ten-ding our pri-vate af-fairs.
While scorn in her
While ver-i-ly
glan-ces re-pels his ad-van-ces, She don't care a fid-dle-de-
dy-ing to hear him re-ply-ing That is if he re-al-ly
CARITA
So
His
dee.
dares.
Dee! Dee! She don't care a fid-dle-de-dee.
Dares! Dares! Pro-vid-ed he re-al-ly dares.
Dee! Dee! She don't care a fid-dle-de-dee.
Dares! Dares! Pro-vid-ed he re-al-ly dares.


quite in her glo- ry a large re - per - to - ry, of names_ She's com-
an - ger in - ci-ting with ir - o - ny bi - ting, She hurls_ each Phi-
ple - ting for use as a greet-ing.
lip - pic, with fu - ry xan - tip - pic.
Con - temp-ti - ble fluk - ey! Rid -
Con - temp-ti - ble fluk - ey! Rid -


A -
A -
ic - u - lous monk-ey! In - i - quit - ous boast - er! Mal - i - cious im - post - or.
ic - u - lous monk-ey! In - i - quit - ous boast - er! Mal - i - cious im - post - or.
tro - cious con - tri - ver!
Con - sum-mate de - ploy-er!
tro - cious con - tri - ver!
Con - sum-mate de - ploy-er!
Bom - bas - tic con - niv - er!
Ob -
Bom - bas - tic con - niv - er!
Ob -


Ex - cuse us,— the— rest we de - cline to re-
Ex - cuse us,— the— rest we de - cline to re-
tru - sive an - noy - er!
tru - sive an - noy - er!
peat.
peat.
1.
2.
Ex - cuse us, the rest we de - cline to re - peat. peat!
Ex - cuse us, the rest we de - cline to re - peat. peat!
ff
ff


sempre
ff



3528

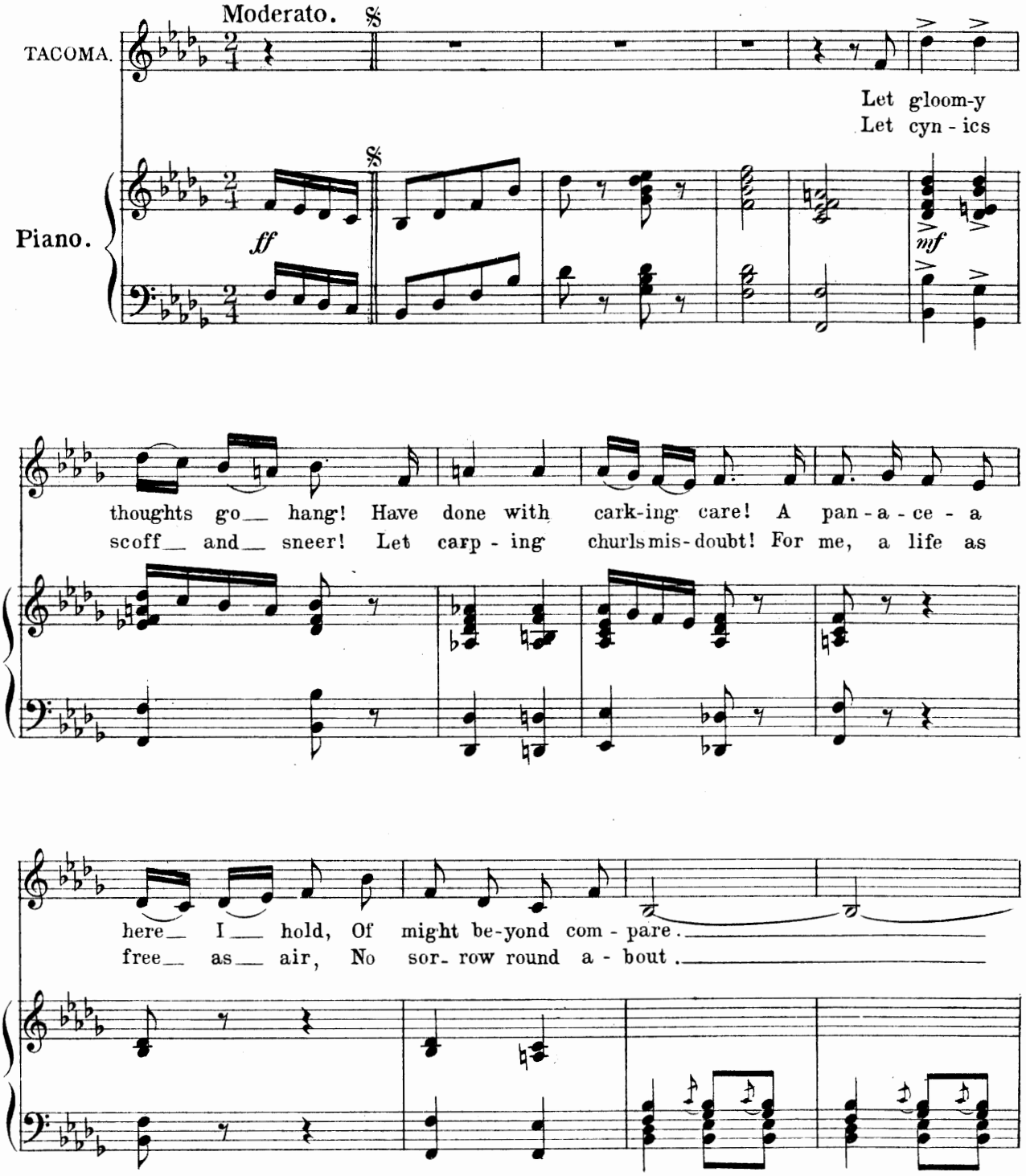
Nº 21.

Let Gloomy Thoughts Go Hang.

Tacoma.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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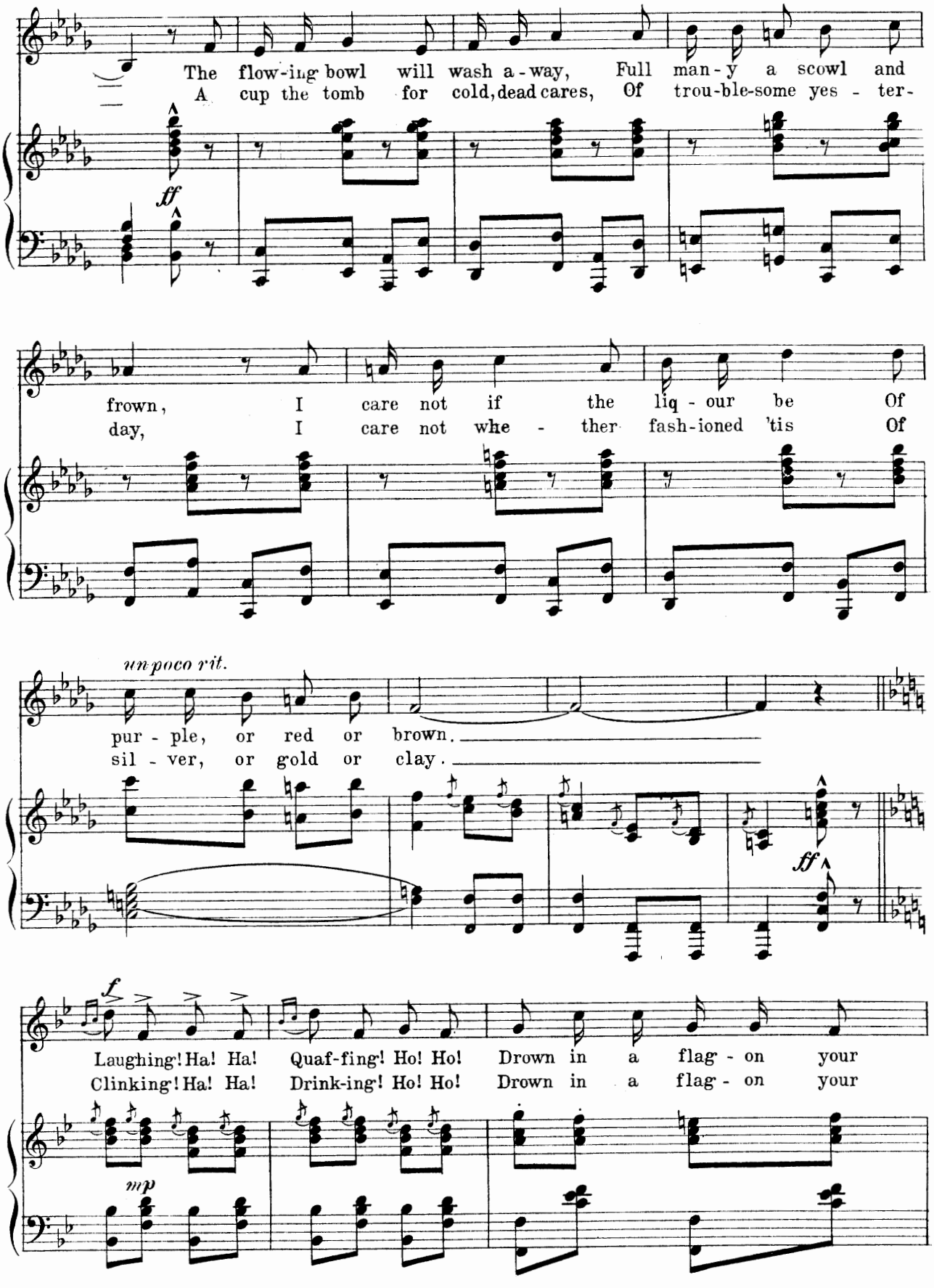
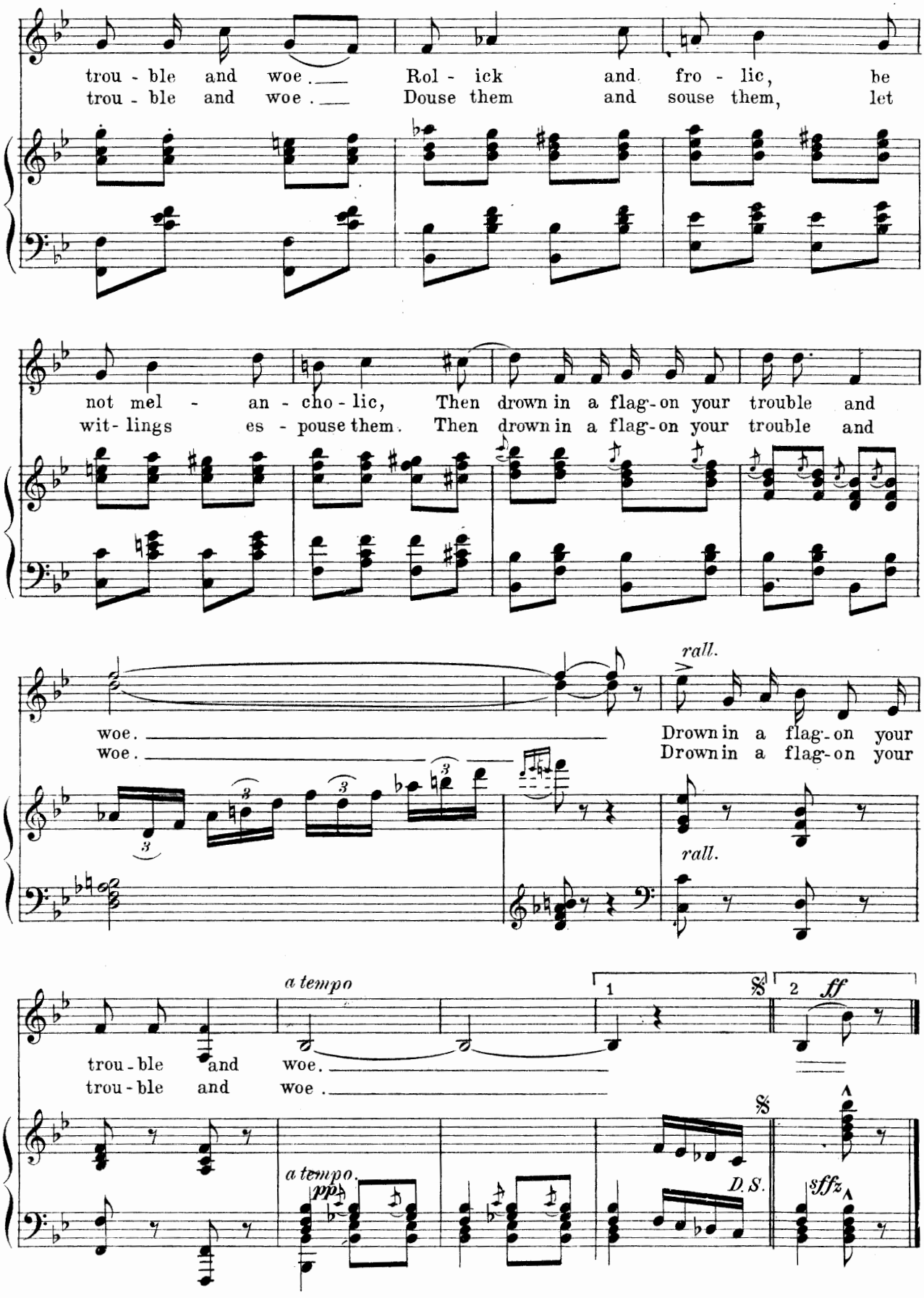

The flow-ing bowl will wash a-way, Full man-y a scowl and
A cup the tomb for cold, dead cares, Of trou-ble-some yes - ter-
ff
frown, I care not if the liq - our be Of
day, I care not whe - ther fash-ioned 'tis Of
un poco rit.
pur - ple, or red or brown.
sil - ver, or gold or clay.
ff
f
Laughing! Ha! Ha! Quaf-fing! Ho! Ho! Drown in a flag - on your
Clinking! Ha! Ha! Drink-ing! Ho! Ho! Drown in a flag - on your
mp


trou - ble and woe. Rol - ick and fro - lic, be
trou - ble and woe. Douse them and souse them, let
not mel - an - cho - lic, Then drown in a flag-on your trouble and
wit- lings es - pouse them. Then drown in a flag-on your trouble and
woe.
woe.
rall.
Drown in a flag-on your
Drown in a flag-on your
rall.
a tempo
trou - ble and woe.
trou - ble and woe.
1
2
ff
a tempo.
pp
D.S.
sffz

When A Maiden Won't.

No 22.

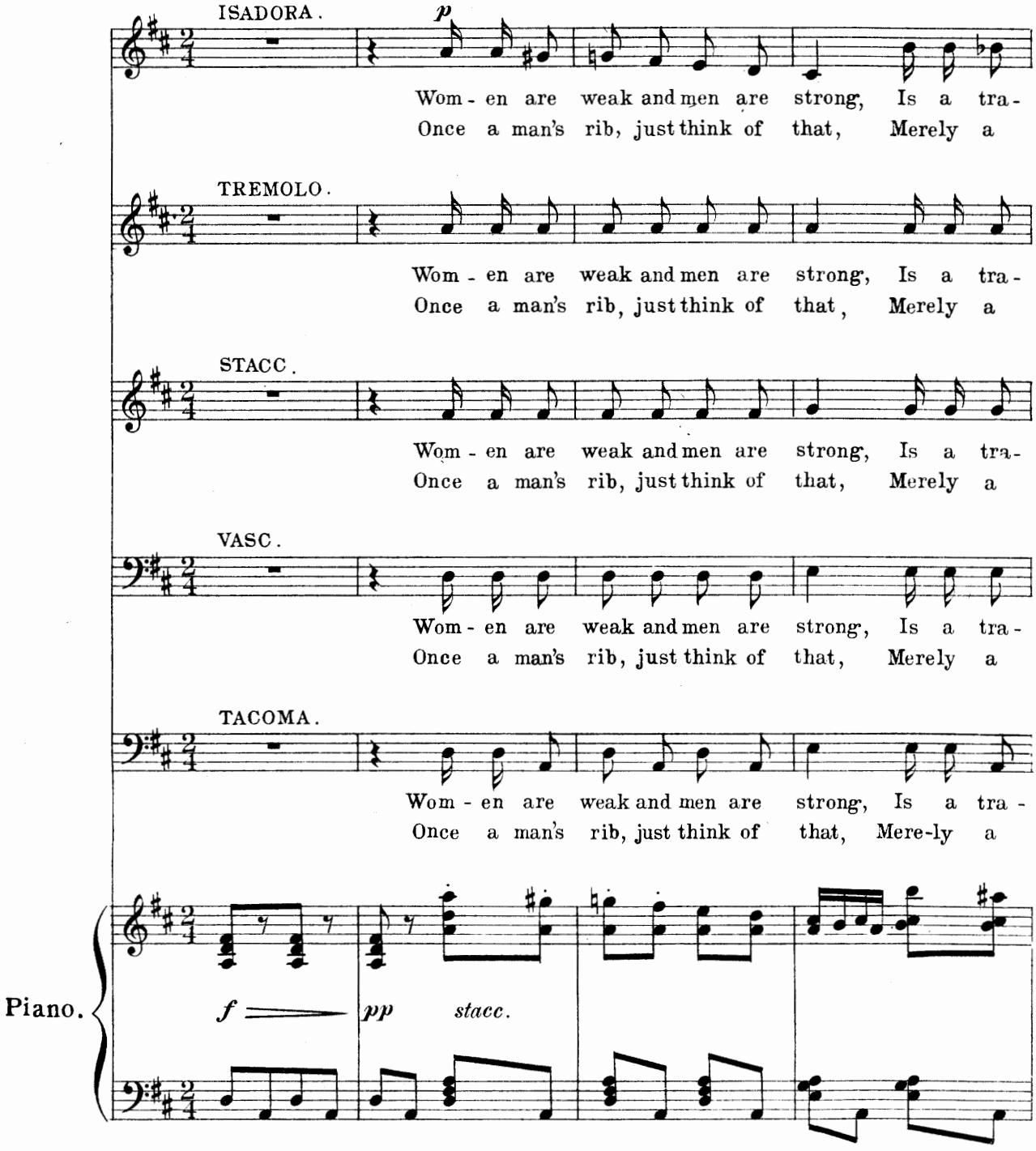
QUINTETTE.

Isadora, Tremolo, Stacc, Vasc and Tacoma.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS

Allegretto moderato.



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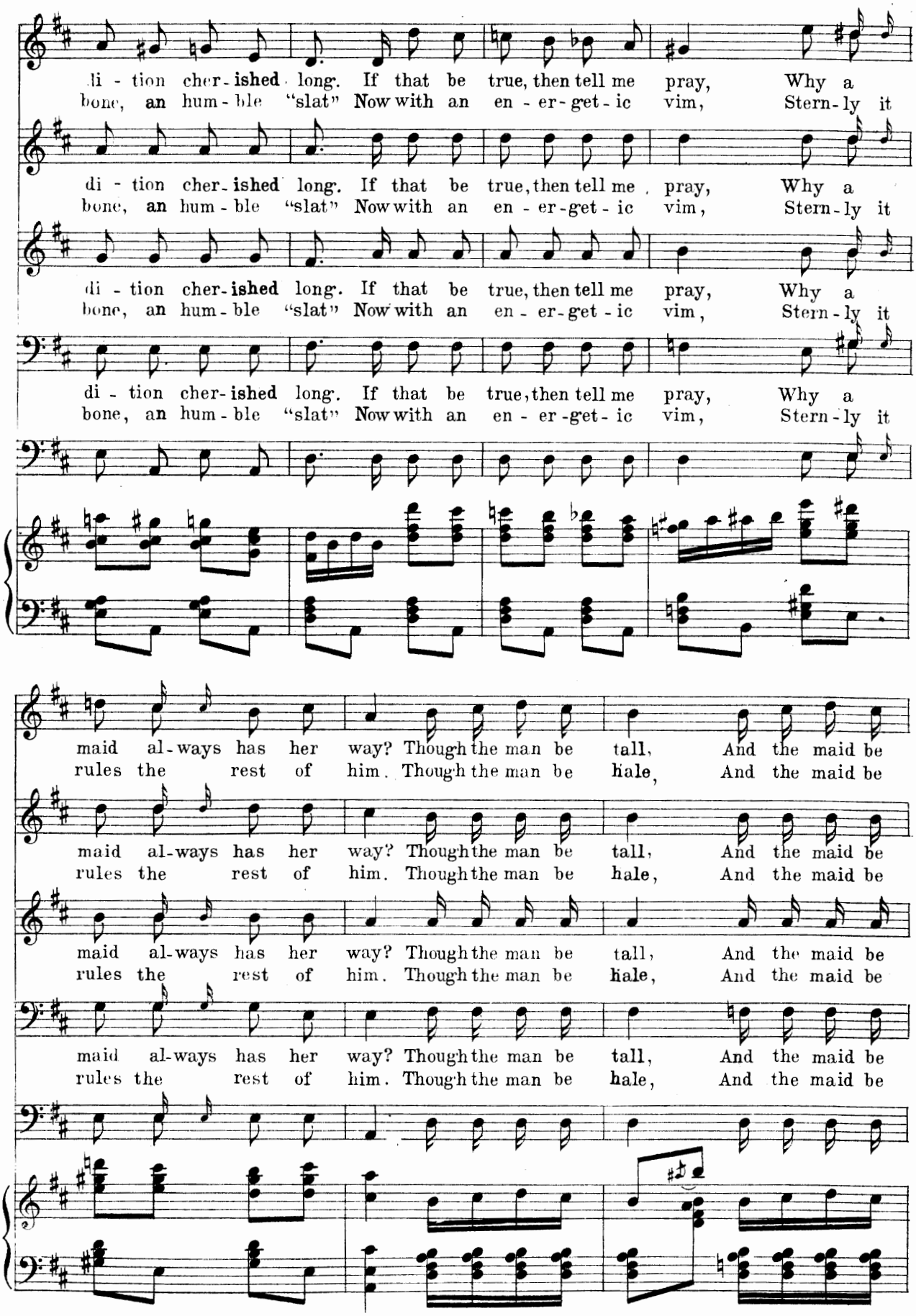
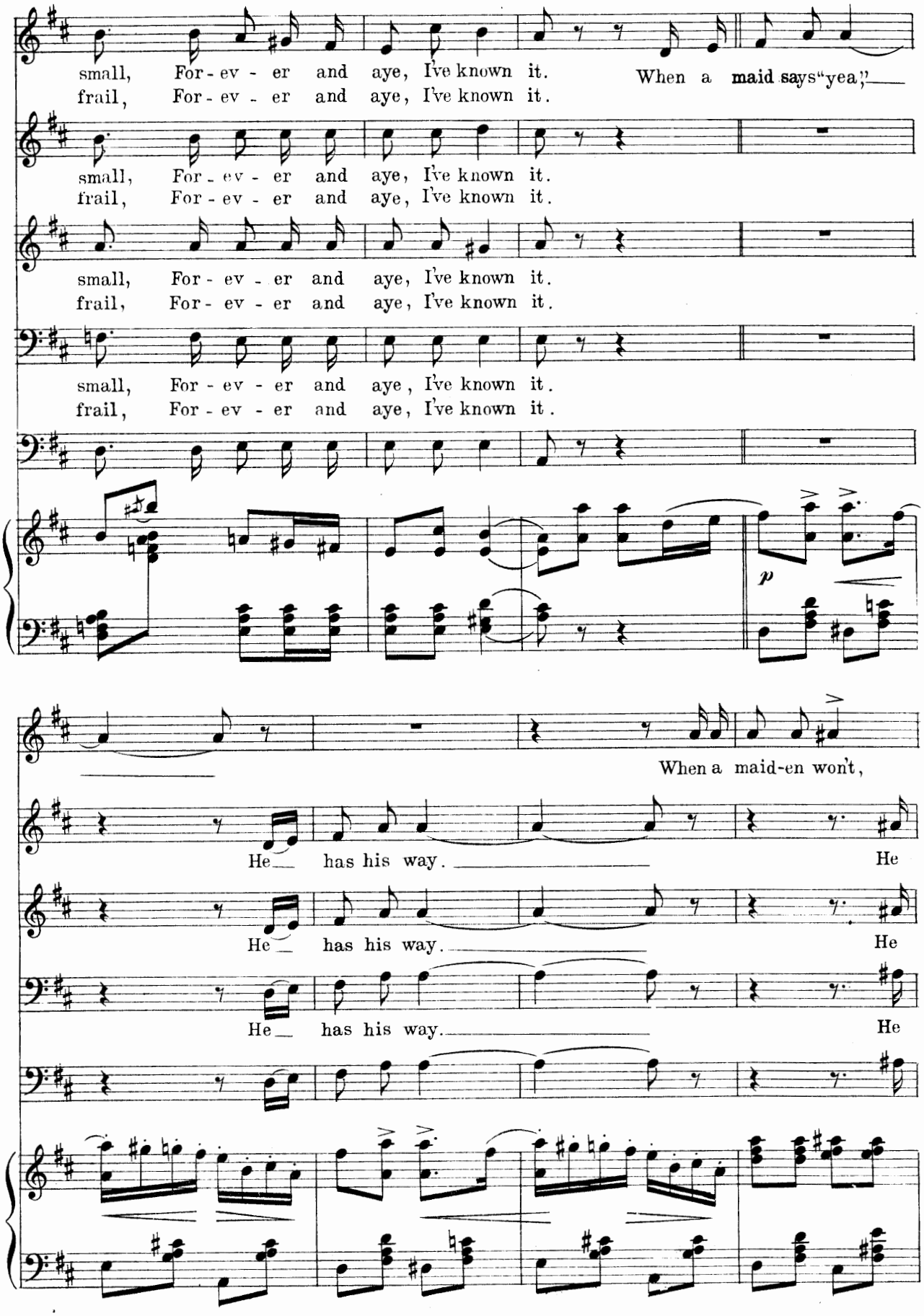
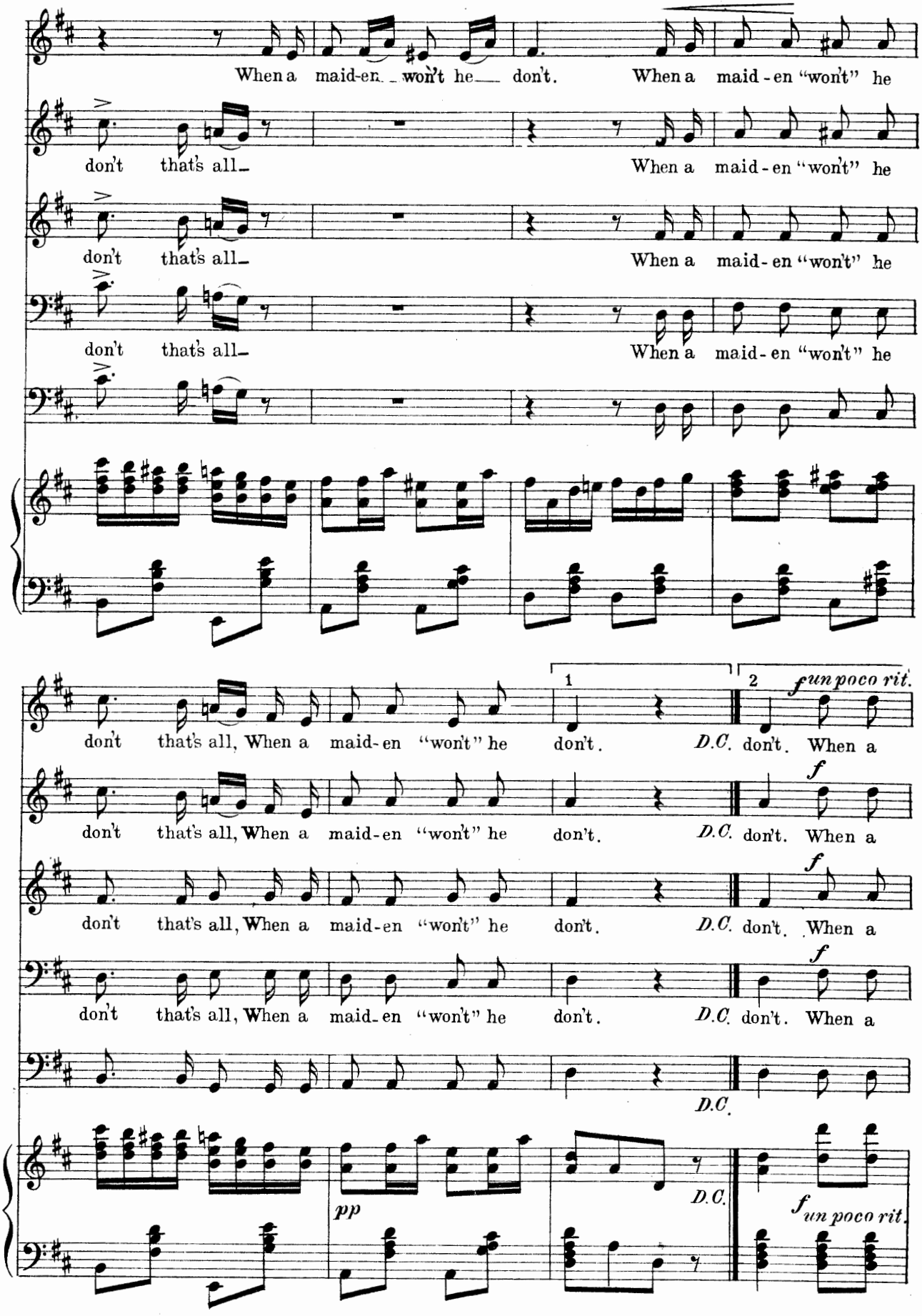
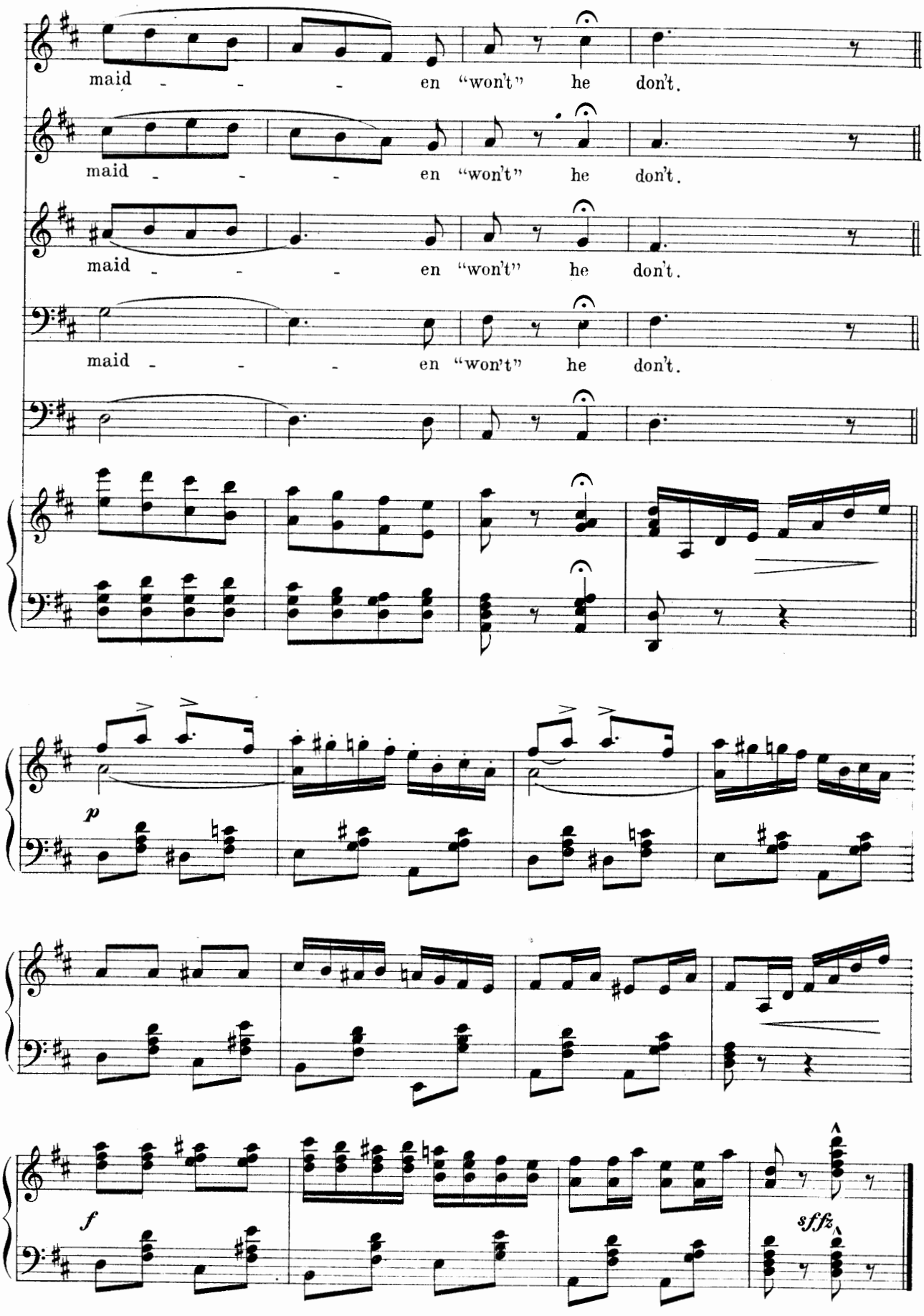

di - tion cher-ished long. If that be true, then tell me pray, Why a
bone, an hum-ble "slat" Now with an en - er-get-ic vim, Stern-ly it
maid al-ways has her way? Though the man be tall, And the maid be
rules the rest of him. Though the man be hale, And the maid be


small, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it. When a maid says "yea,"
frail, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
small, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
frail, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
small, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
frail, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
small, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
frail, For - ev - er and aye, I've known it.
p
When a maid-en won't,
He has his way. He
He has his way. He
He has his way. He


When a maid-en won't he don't. When a maid-en "won't" he
don't that's all_ When a maid-en "won't" he
don't that's all_ When a maid-en "won't" he
don't that's all_ When a maid-en "won't" he
don't that's all, When a maid-en "won't" he don't. D.C. don't. When a
don't that's all, When a maid-en "won't" he don't. D.C. don't. When a
don't that's all, When a maid-en "won't" he don't. D.C. don't. When a
don't that's all, When a maid-en "won't" he don't. D.C. don't. When a
D.C.
pp
D.C.
f un poco rit.


maid - - - en "won't" he don't.
maid - - - en "won't" he don't.
maid - - - en "won't" he don't.
maid - - - en "won't" he don't.
p
f
sffz

3530

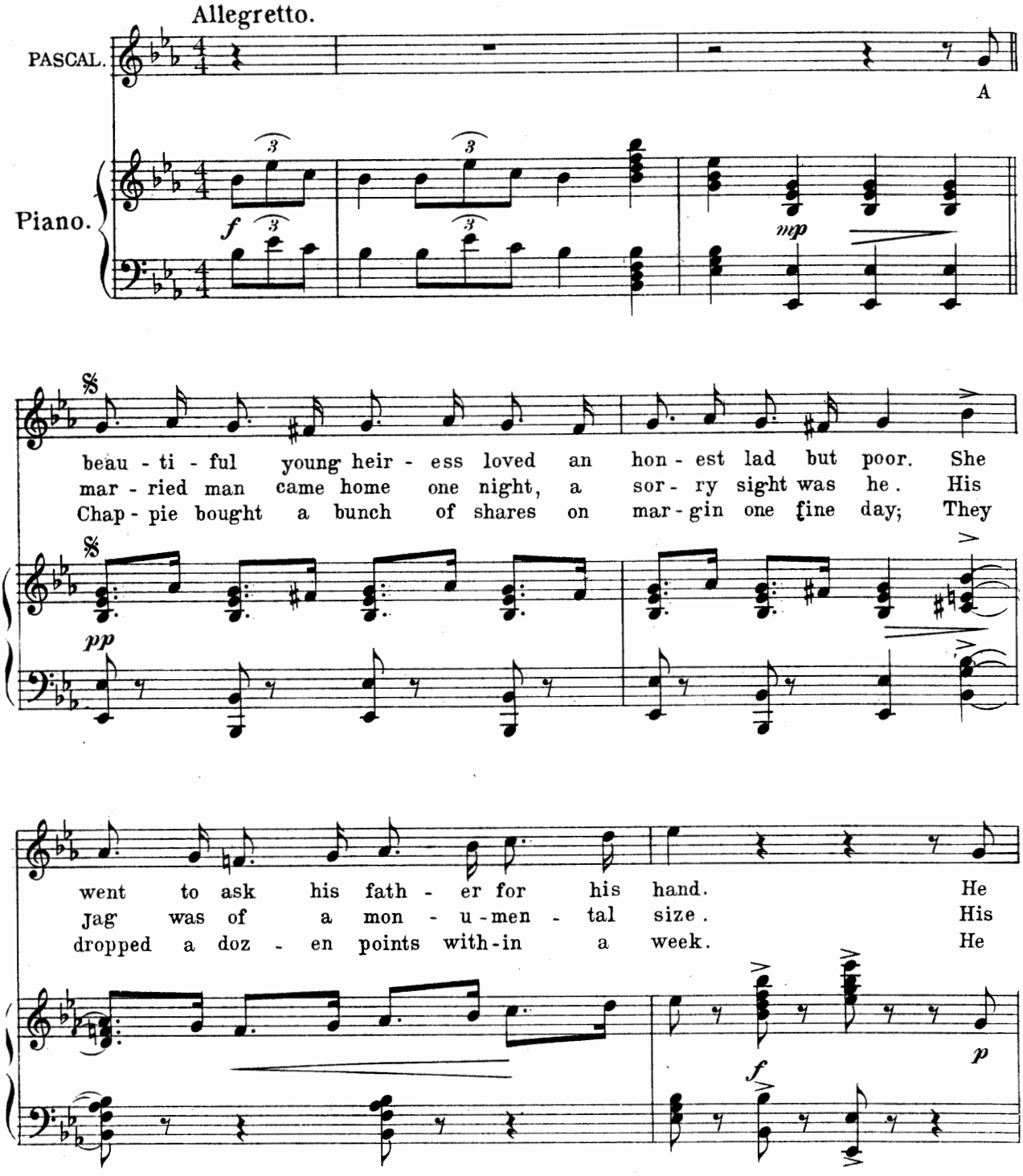
Have You Ever Heard It Told That Way Before?

No 23.

Pascal.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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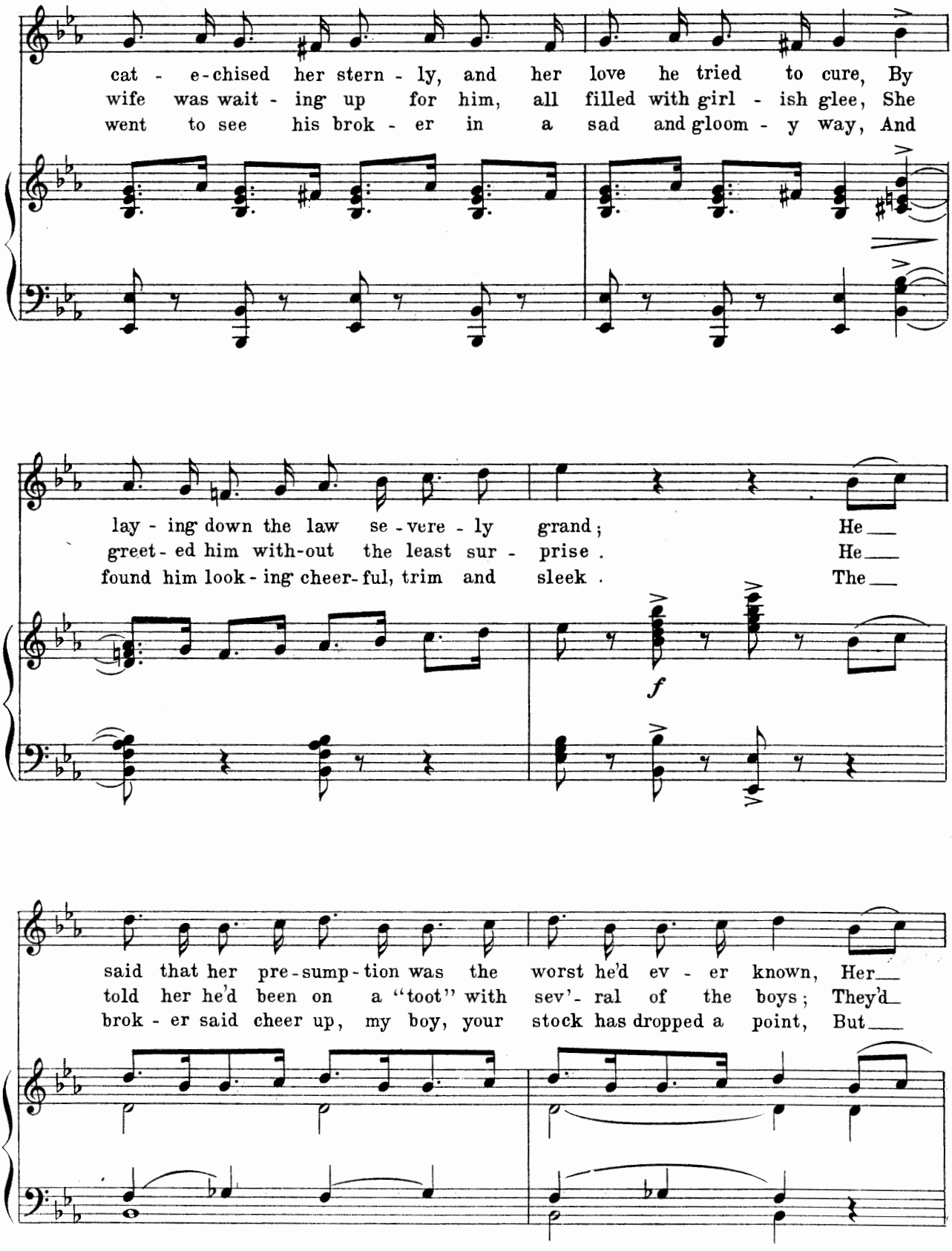
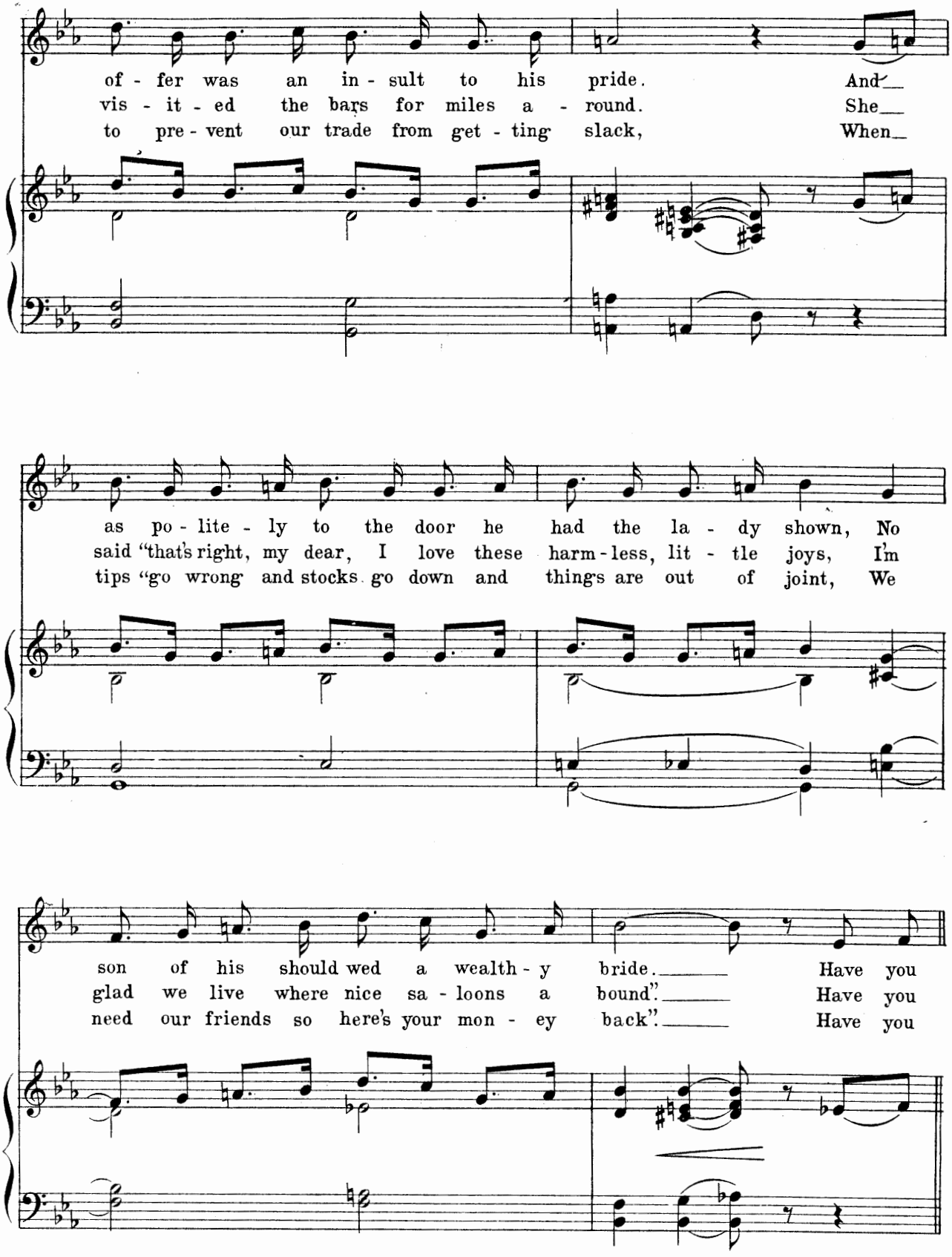
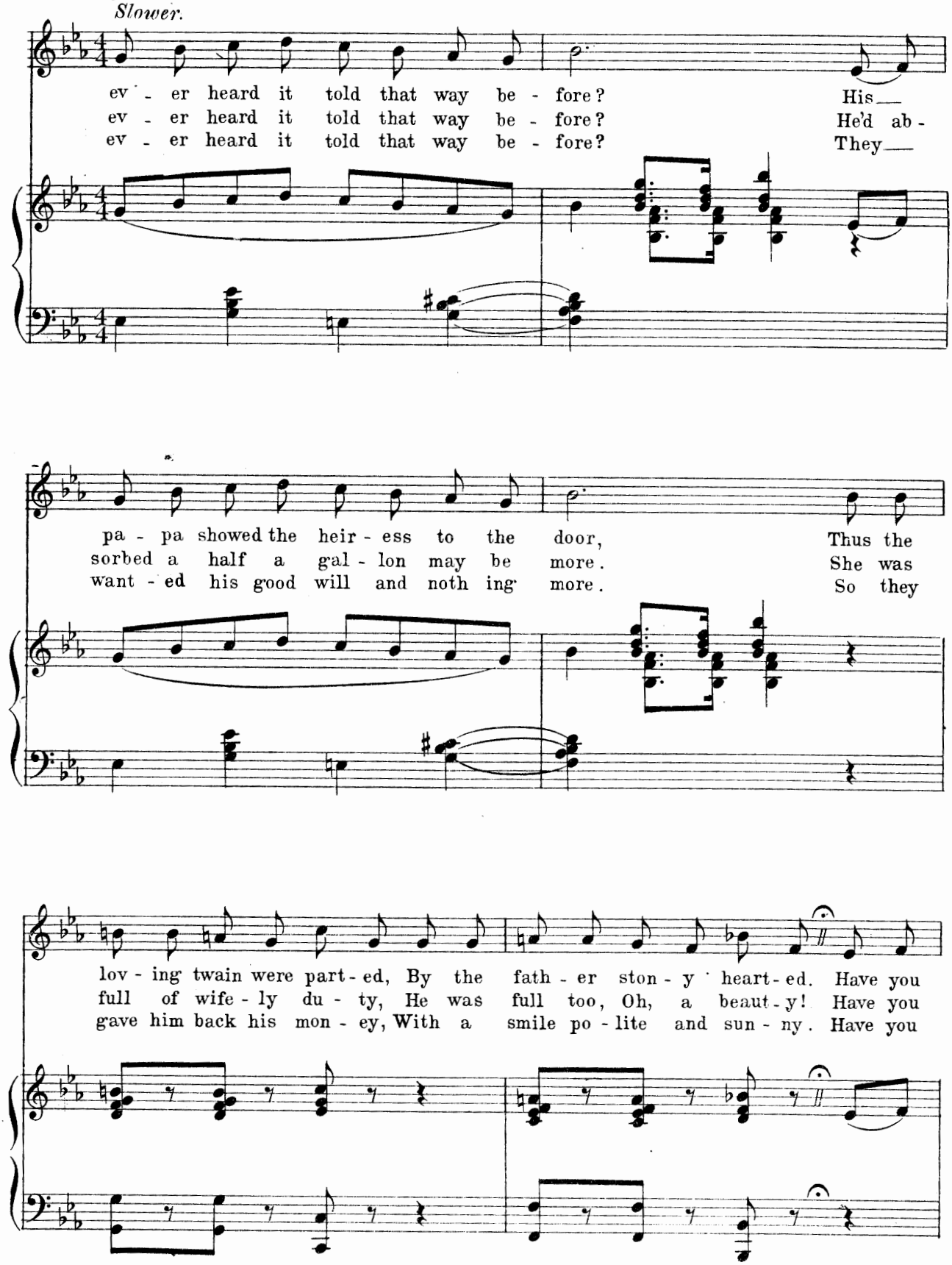
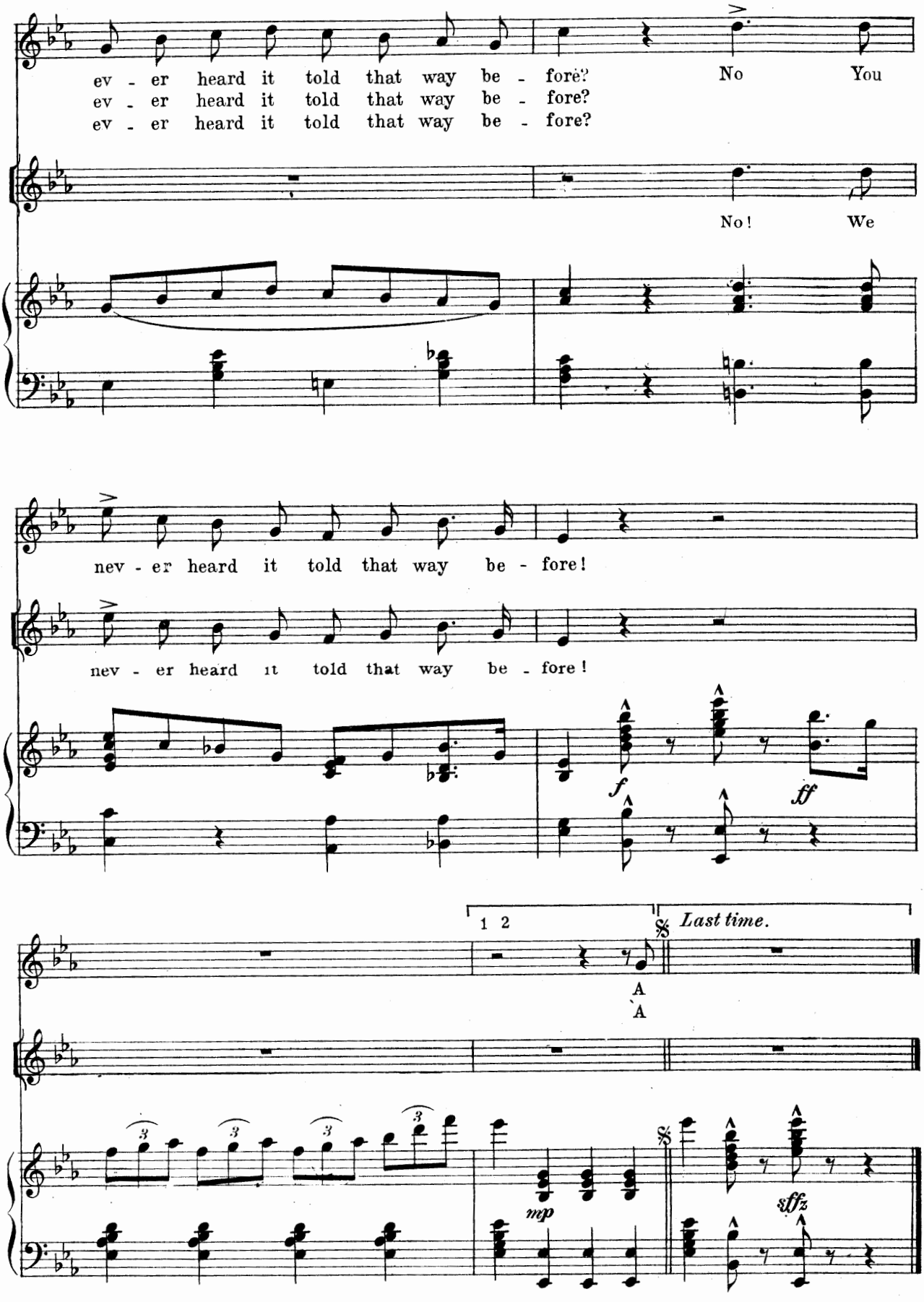

cat - e-chised her stern - ly, and her love he tried to cure, By
wife was wait - ing up for him, all filled with girl - ish glee, She
went to see his brok - er in a sad and gloom - y way, And
lay - ing down the law se - vere - ly grand; He
greet - ed him with-out the least sur - prise. He
found him look - ing cheer-ful, trim and sleek. The
f
said that her pre-sump-tion was the worst he'd ev - er known, Her
told her he'd been on a "toot" with sev'- ral of the boys; They'd
brok - er said cheer up, my boy, your stock has dropped a point, But


of - fer was an in - sult to his pride. And
vis - it - ed the bars for miles a - round. She
to pre - vent our trade from get - ting slack, When
as po - lite - ly to the door he had the la - dy shown, No
said "that's right, my dear, I love these harm - less, lit - tle joys, I'm
tips "go wrong and stocks go down and things are out of joint, We
son of his should wed a wealth - y bride. Have you
glad we live where nice sa - loons a bound". Have you
need our friends so here's your mon - ey back". Have you

Refrain.

Slower.



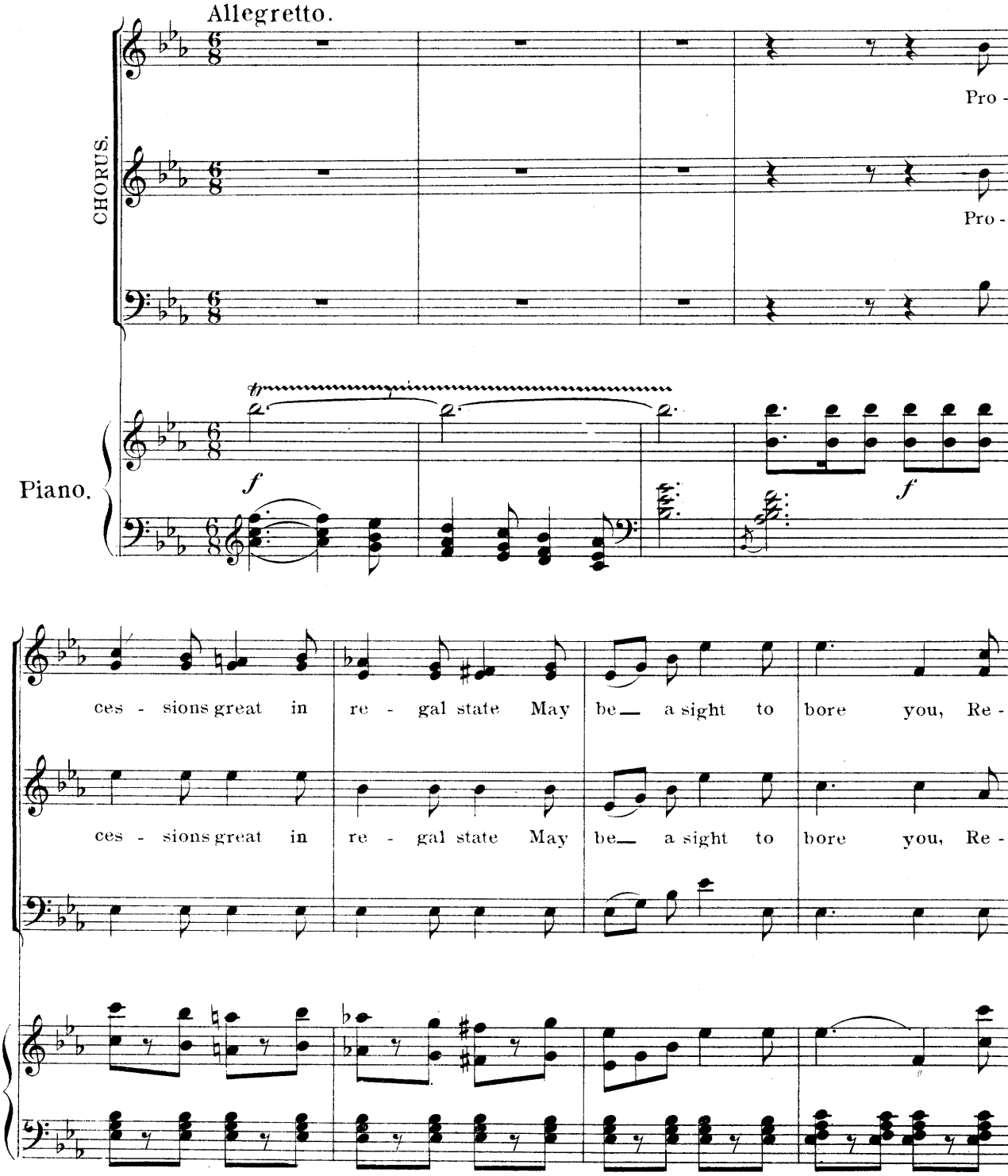

ev - er heard it told that way be - fore?
ev - er heard it told that way be - fore?
ev - er heard it told that way be - fore?
No You
No! We
nev - er heard it told that way be - fore!
nev - er heard it told that way be - fore!
f
ff
1 2
A
A
Last time.
mp
sffz

Finale III.

No. 24.

Lyric by
S. M. BRENNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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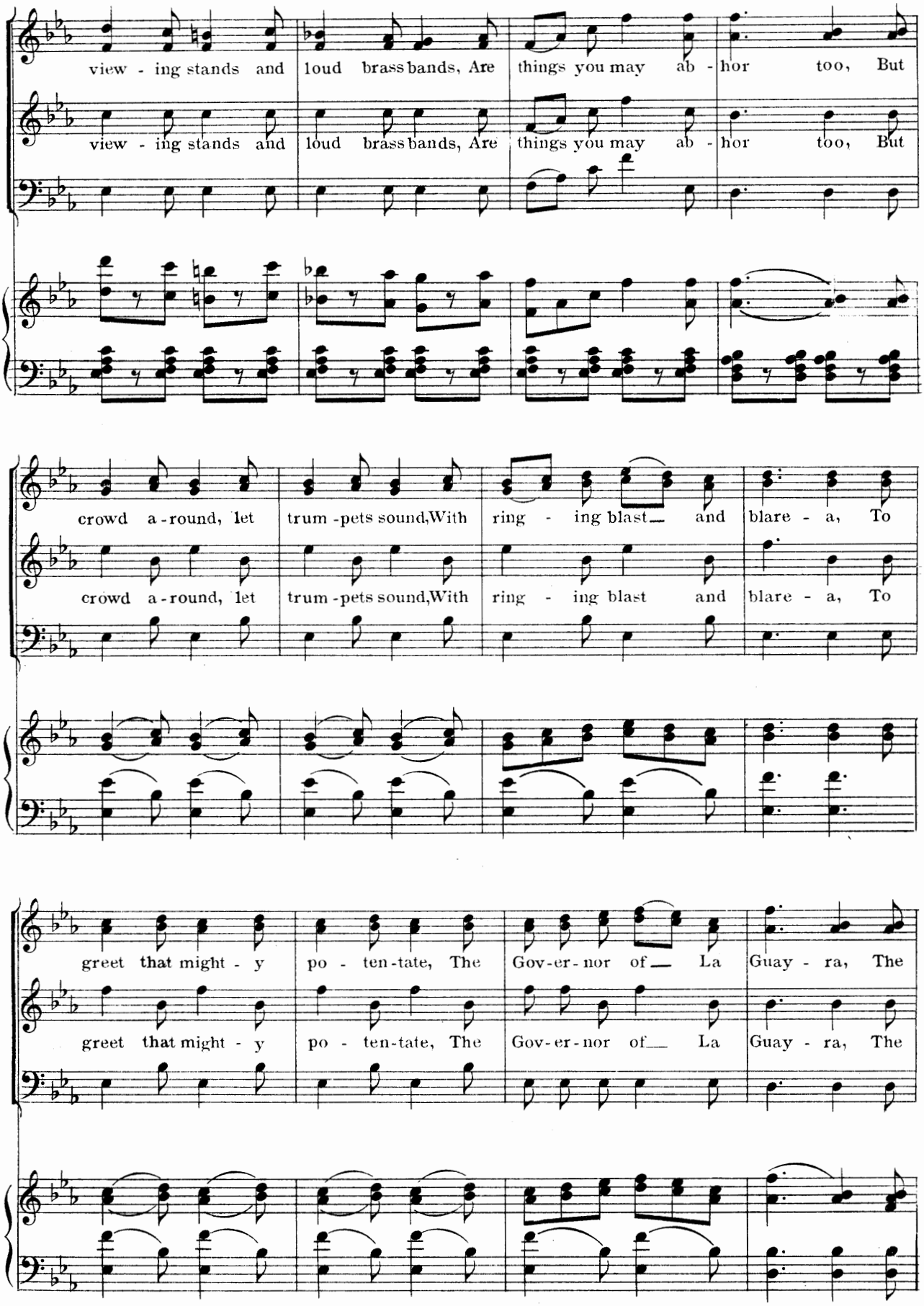
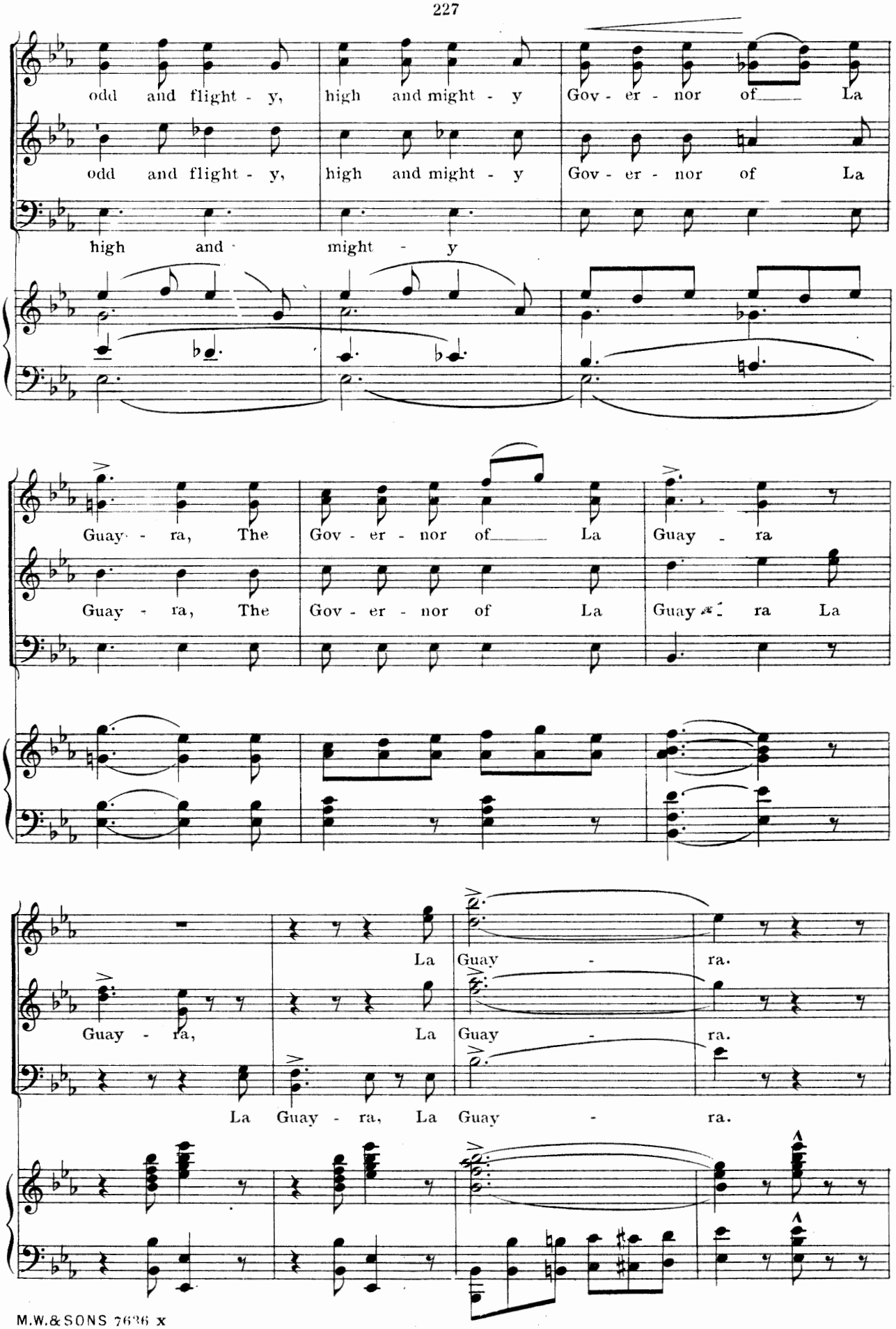
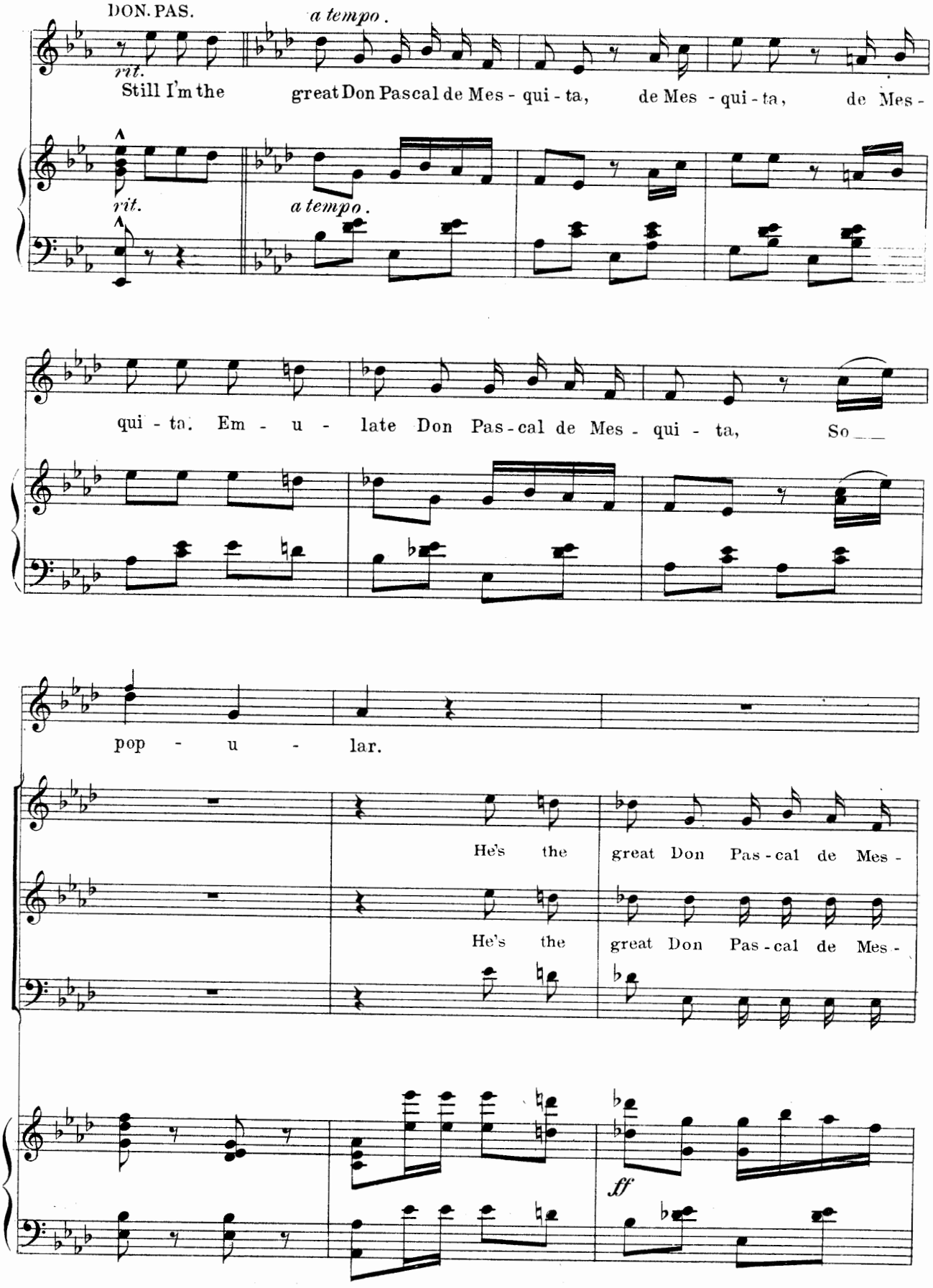
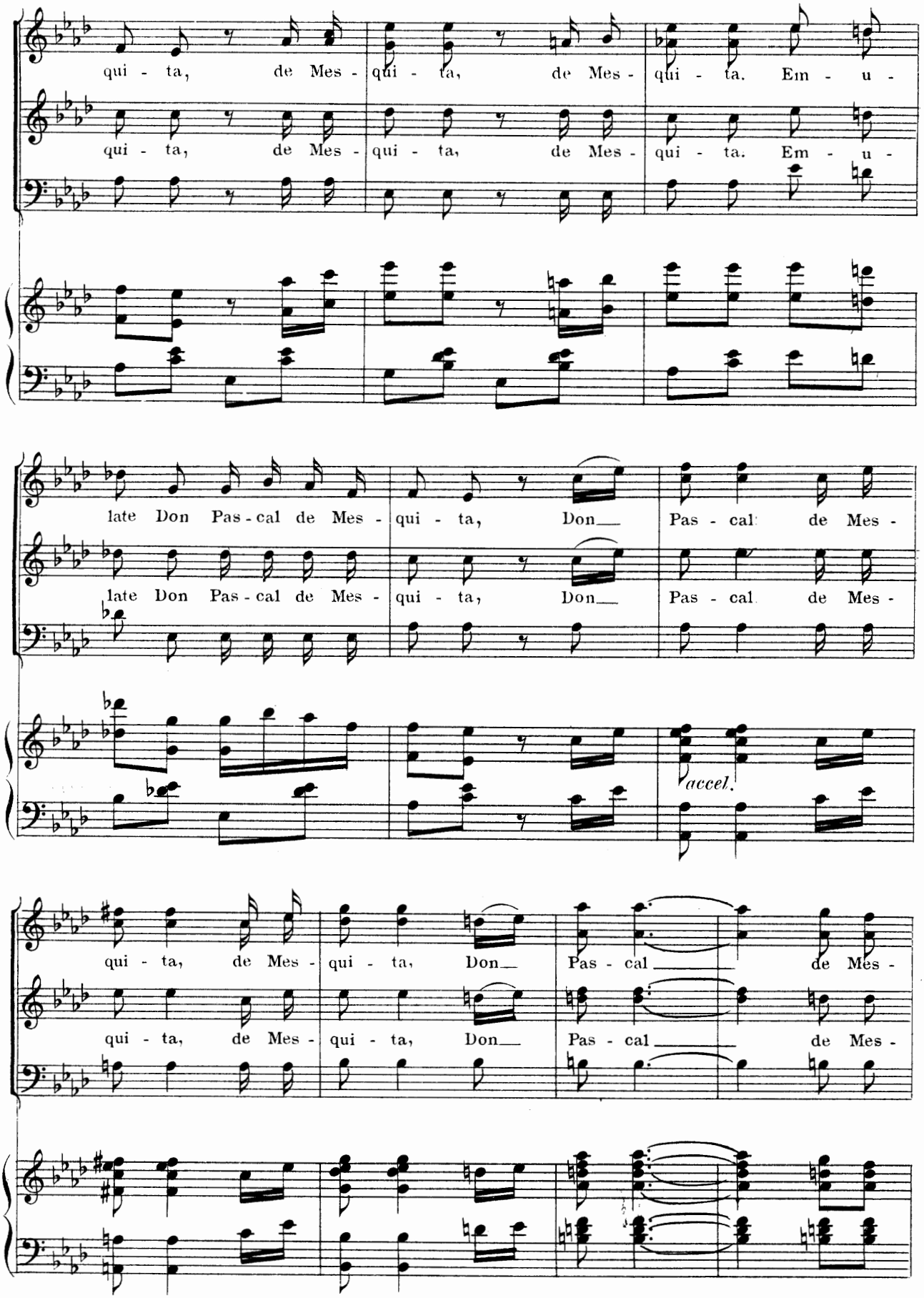
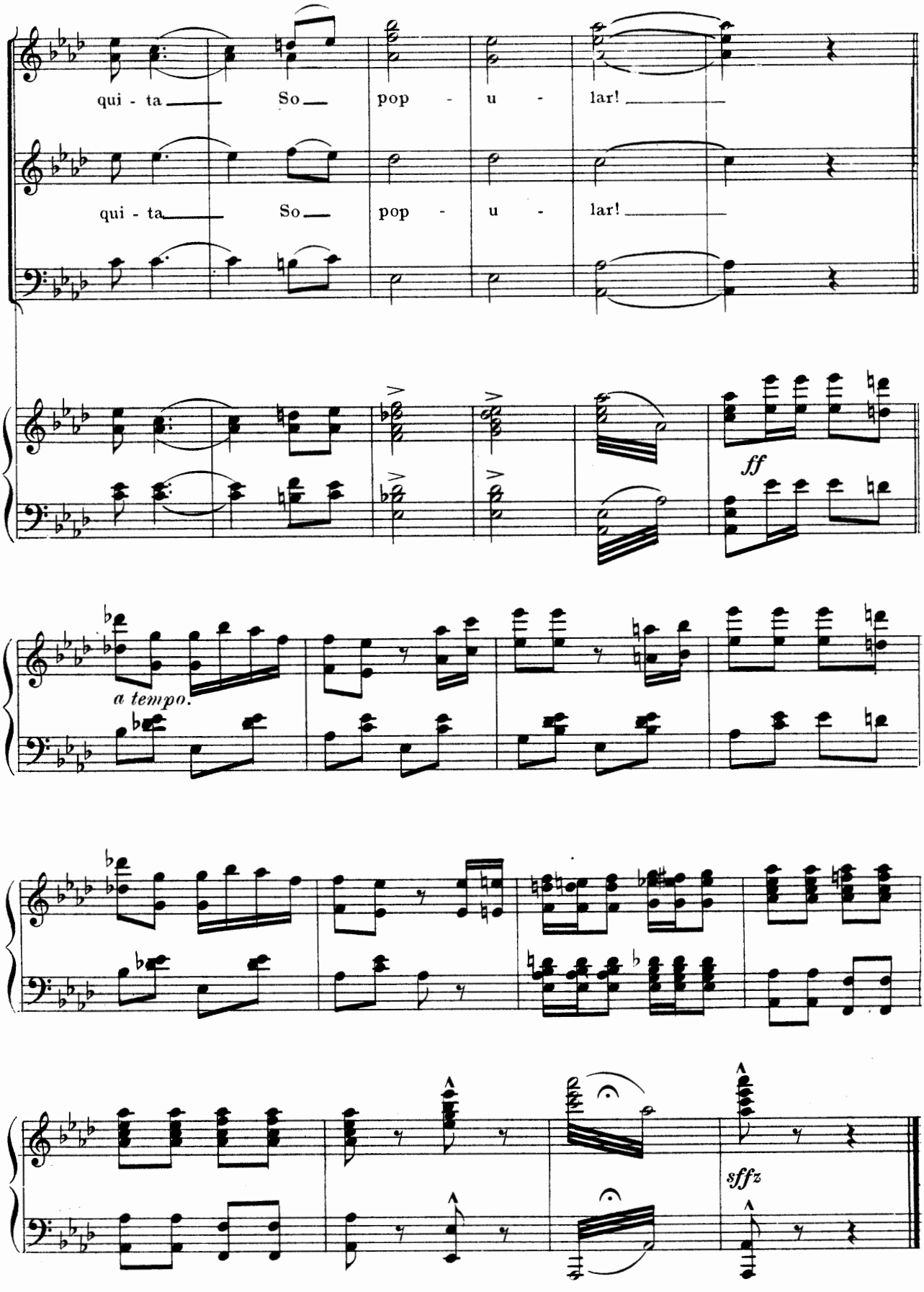

view - ing stands and loud brass bands, Are things you may ab - hor too, But
view - ing stands and loud brass bands, Are things you may ab - hor too, But
crowd a - round, let trum - pets sound, With ring - ing blast and blare - a, To
crowd a - round, let trum - pets sound, With ring - ing blast and blare - a, To
greet that might - y po - ten - tate, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra, The
greet that might - y po - ten - tate, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra, The


odd and flight - y, high and might - y Gov - er - nor of La
high and might - y
Guay - ra, The Gov - er - nor of La Guay - ra
La Guay - ra.
Guay - ra, La Guay - ra.
La Guay - ra, La Guay - ra.


DON. PAS.
rit.
Still I'm the
a tempo.
great Don Pascal de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes -
rit.
a tempo.
qui - ta. Em - u - late Don Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, So
pop - u - lar.
He's the great Don Pas - cal de Mes -
He's the great Don Pas - cal de Mes -
ff


qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta. Em - u -
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta. Em - u -
late Don Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, Don__ Pas - cal de Mes -
late Don Pas - cal de Mes - qui - ta, Don__ Pas - cal de Mes -
accel.
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, Don__ Pas - cal____ de Mes -
qui - ta, de Mes - qui - ta, Don__ Pas - cal____ de Mes -



End of Opera.