KLAW & ERLANGER'S
PRODUCTION OF

The New Musical Comedy

"PAPA'S DARLING"

(Founded on the French Play "Le Fils Surnature! " by Grenet d'Ancourt and Maurice Vaucaire)

Book and Lyrics by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Oh, This Love ! (Waltz Song)	.60	Where Shall We Go For Our Honeymoon	.60
Dolores	.60	The Land Of The Midnight Sun	.60
Edelweiss	.60	Who Cares ?	.60
The Sparkling Moselle	.60		
Vocal Score	2.00	Selection	1.00
Waltz	.60		

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KLAW and ERLANGER

Present

The New Musical Comedy

PAPA'S DARLING

(Founded on "Le Fils Surnaturel"
by Grenet D'Ancourt and Maurice Vaucaire)

BOOK AND LYRICS

BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL

VOCAL SCORE PRICE $2.00 Net

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PAPA'S DARLING

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Musical Director Anton Heindl

Opening Chorus

Act I.

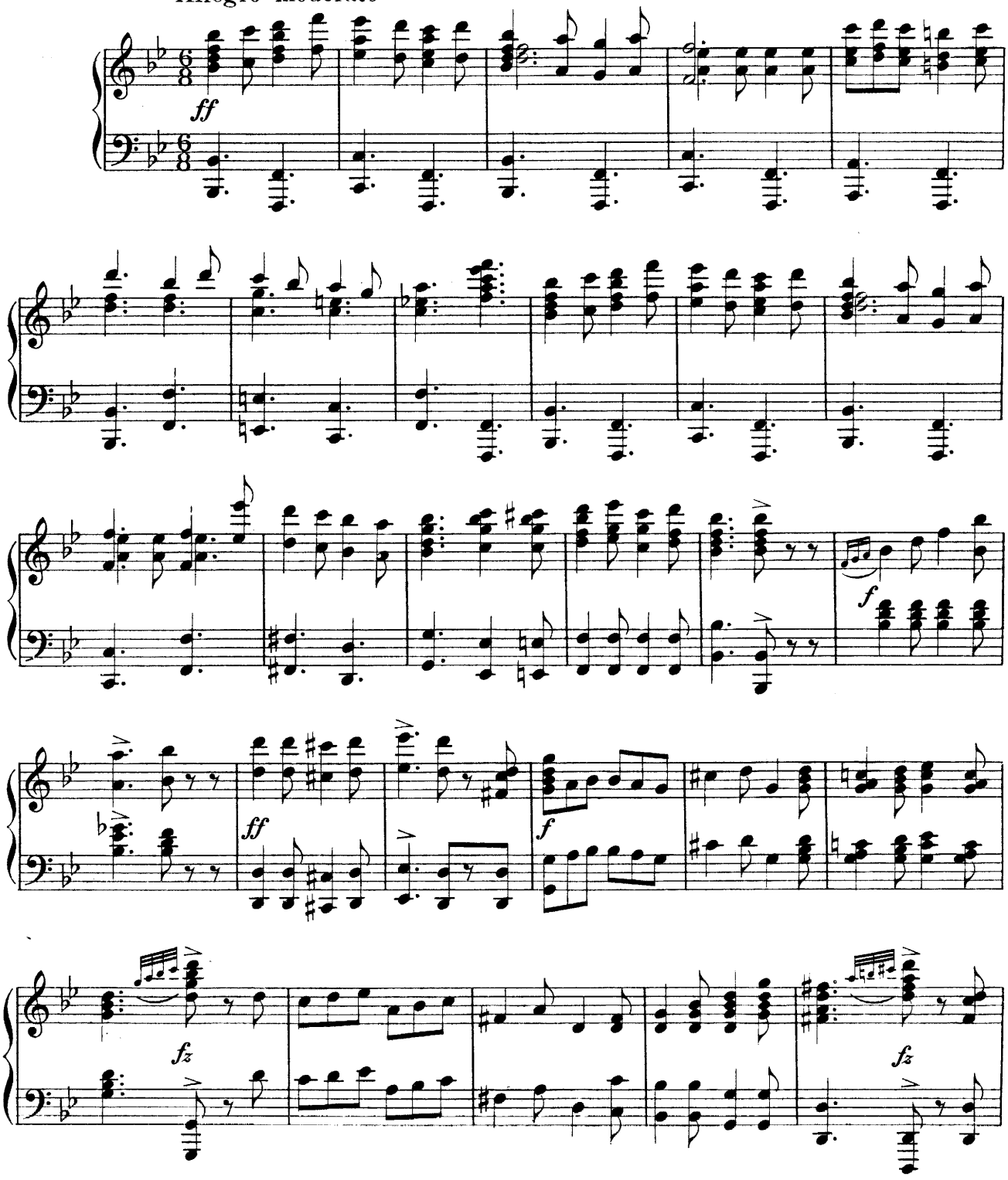
No. 1

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Athletic exercises

Allegro moderato



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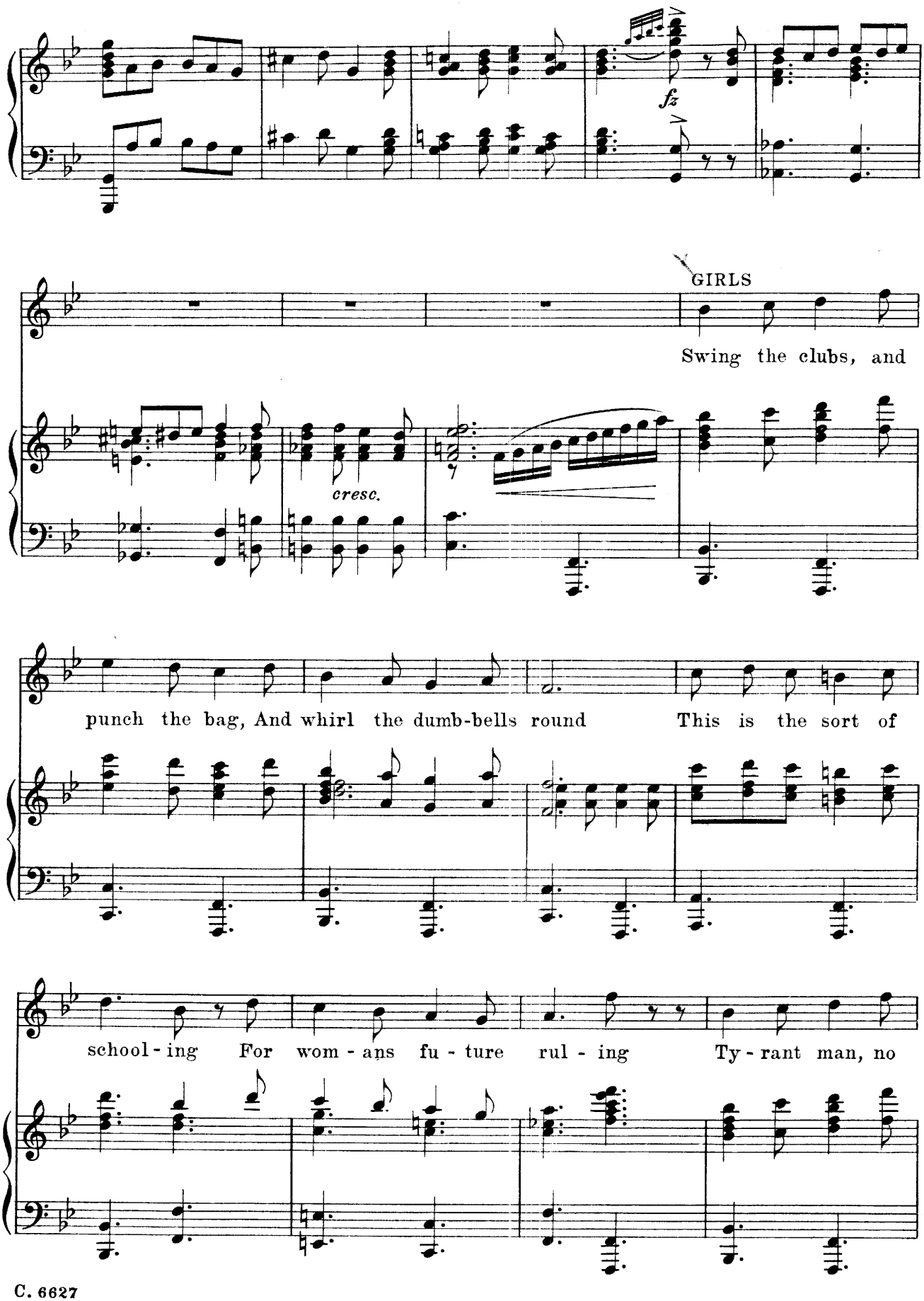
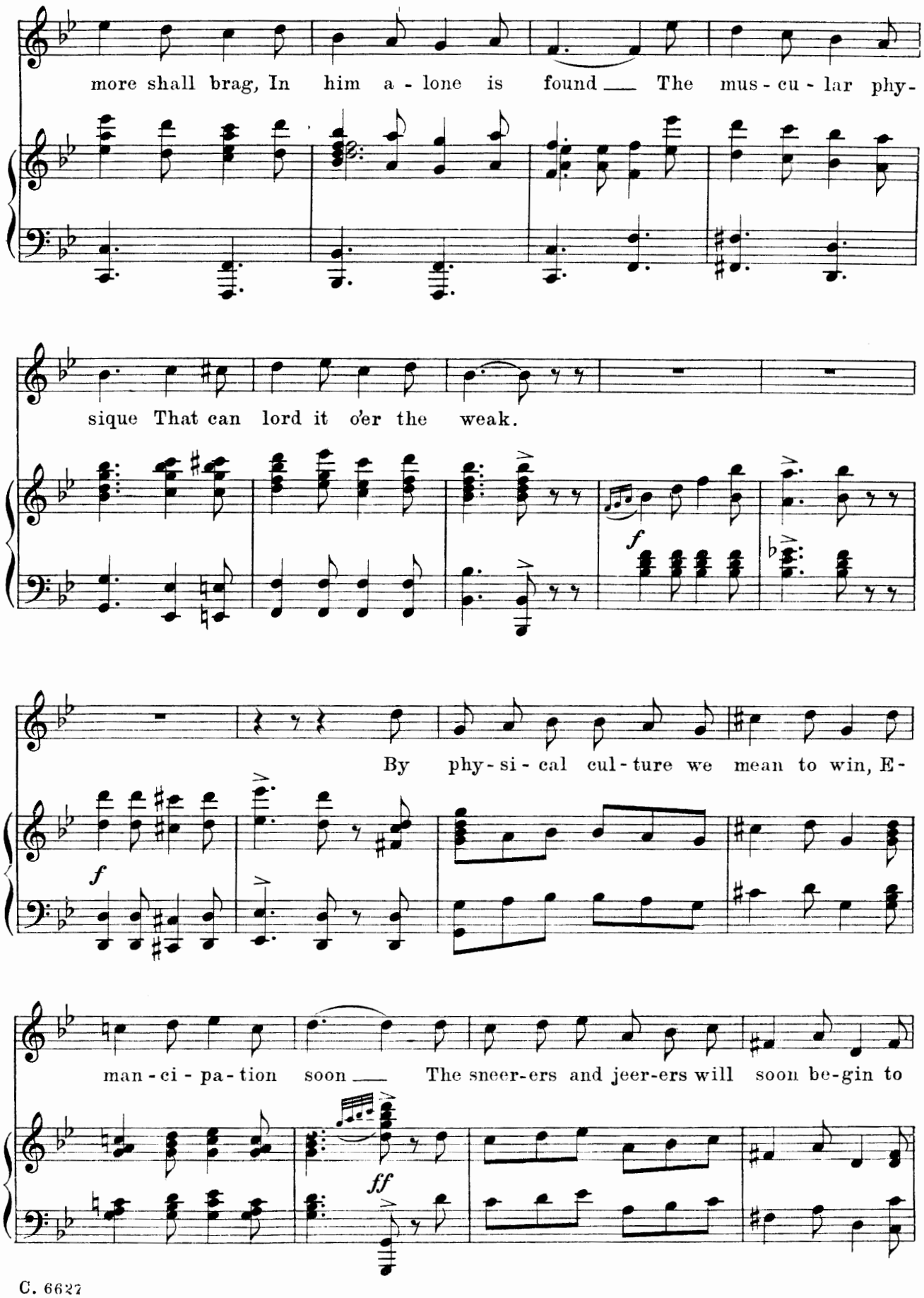
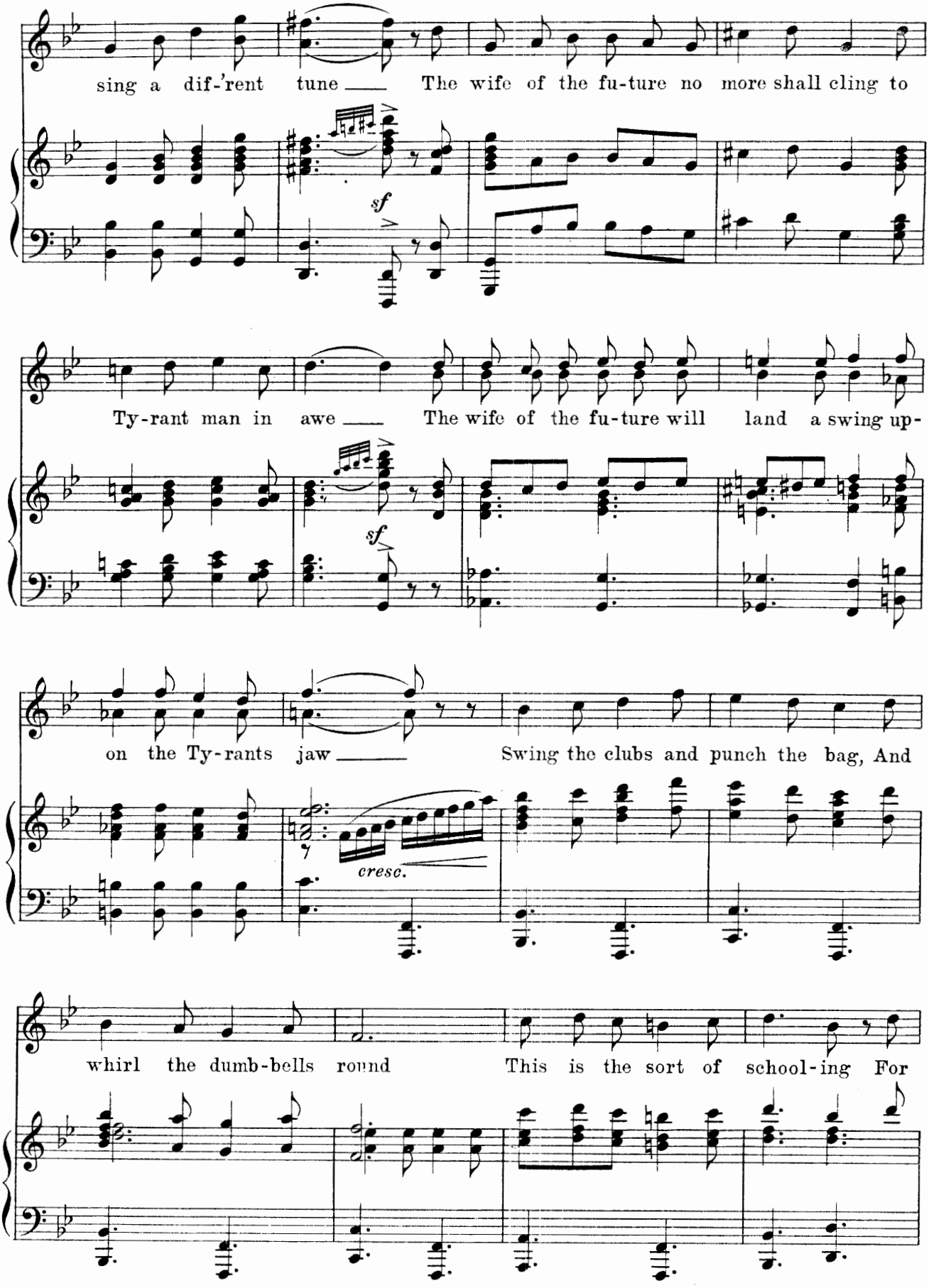
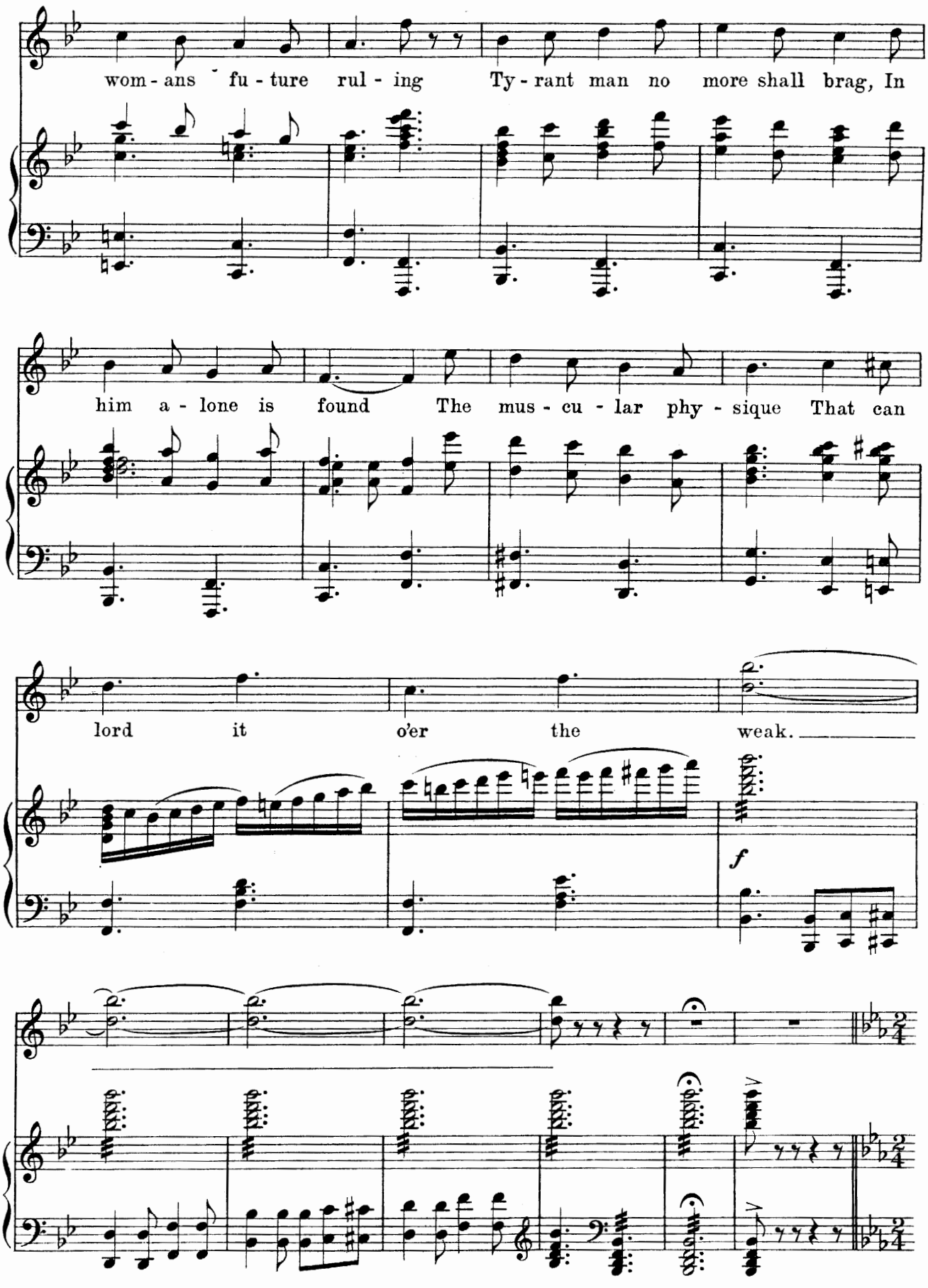

fz
GIRLS
Swing the clubs, and
cresc.
punch the bag, And whirl the dumb-bells round
This is the sort of
school - ing For wom - ans fu - ture rul - ing
Ty - rant man, no


more shall brag, In him a - lone is found ___ The mus - cu - lar phy-
sique That can lord it o'er the weak.
f
By phy - si - cal cul - ture we mean to win, E -
f
man - ci - pa - tion soon ___ The sneer-ers and jeer-ers will soon be-gin to
ff


sing a dif-'rent tune ___ The wife of the fu-ture no more shall cling to
sf
Ty-rant man in awe ___ The wife of the fu-ture will land a swing up-
sf
on the Ty-rants jaw ___ Swing the clubs and punch the bag, And
cresc.
whirl the dumb-bells round This is the sort of school-ing For

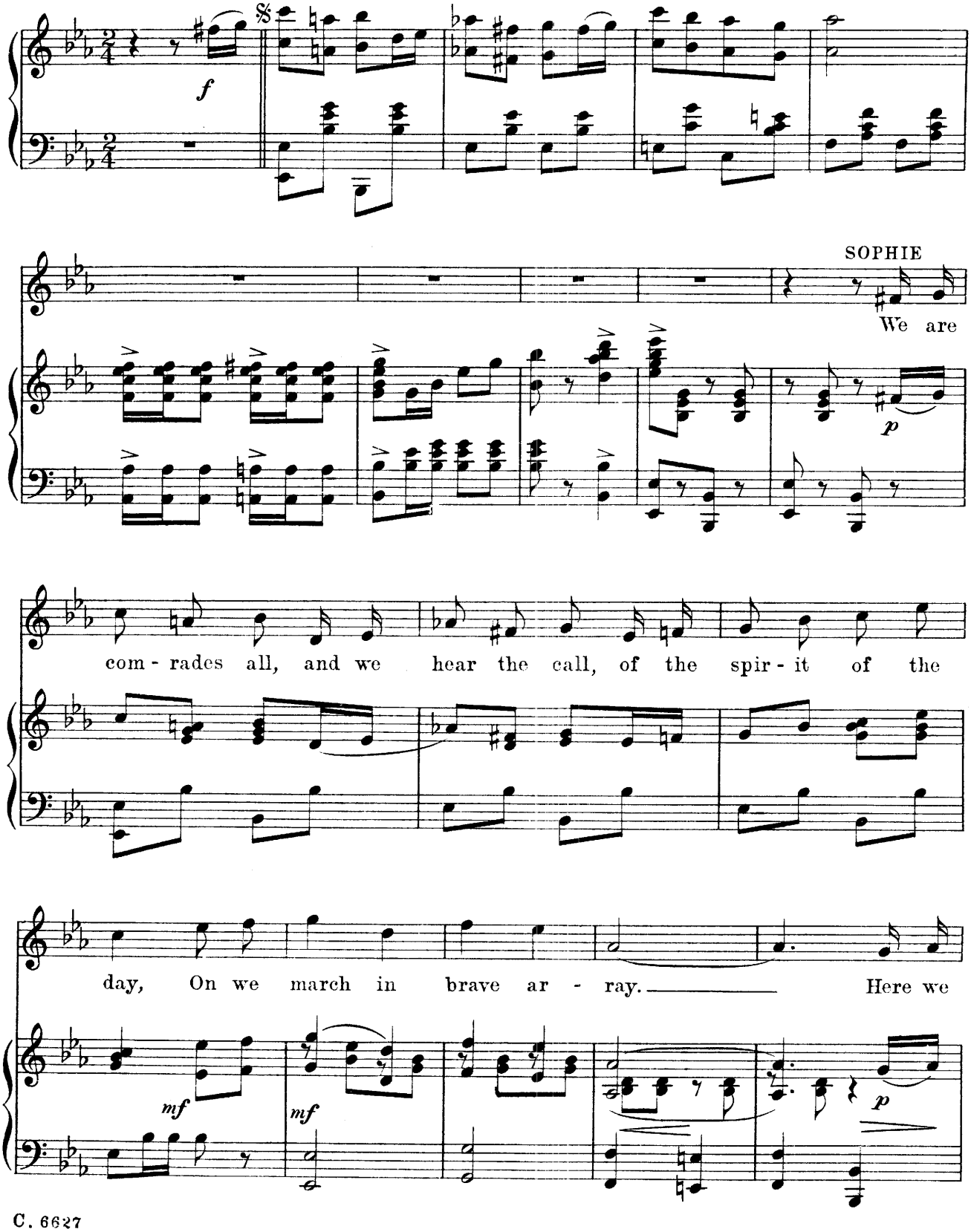

wom - ans fu - ture rul - ing Ty - rant man no more shall brag, In
him a - lone is found The mus - cu - lar phy - sique That can
lord it o'er the weak.
f

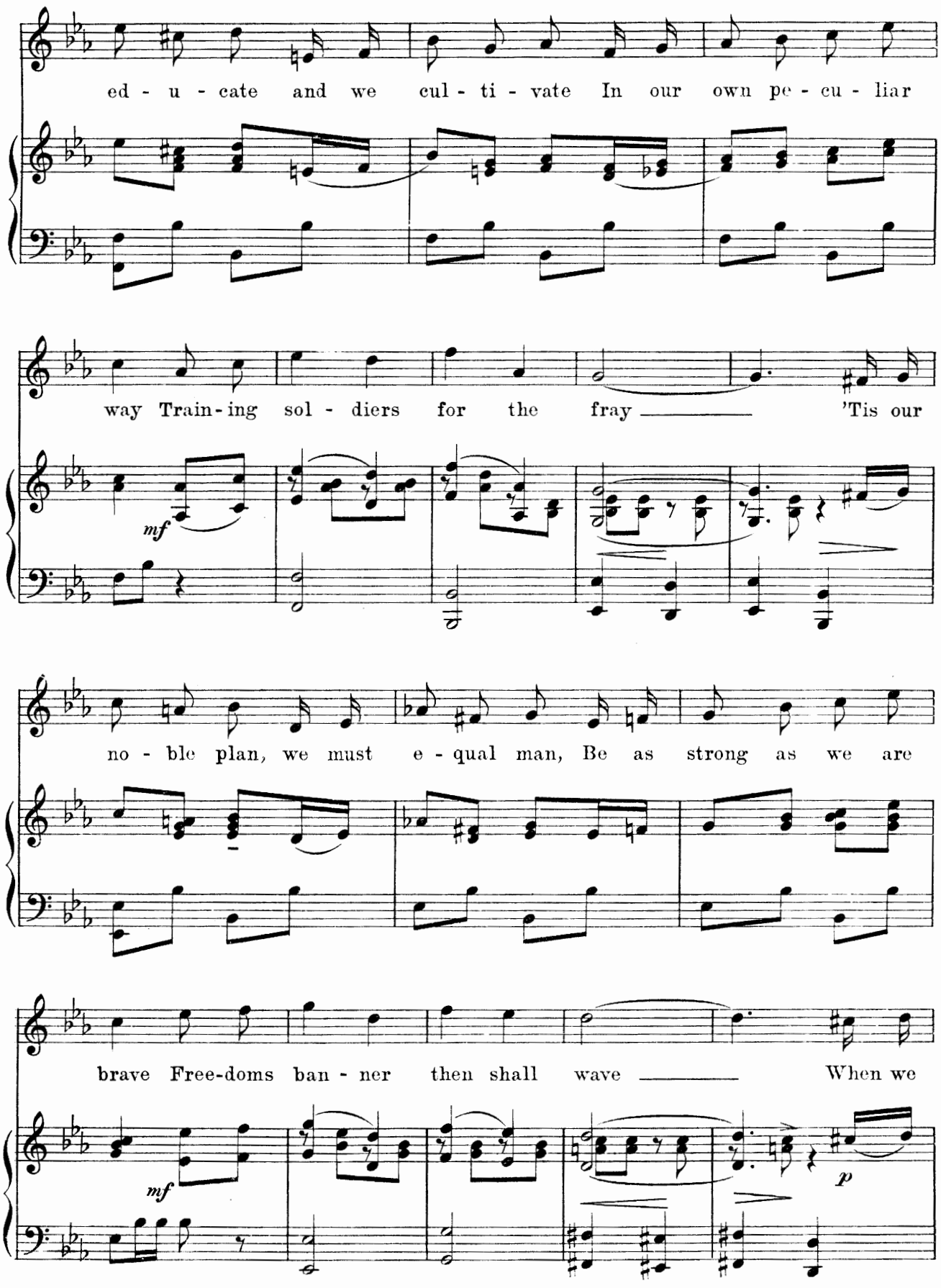
At the end of Opening Chorus "Dialogue" during which strains of the Opening Chorus are played by the orchestra *pp* until the cue is given leading into the March Song

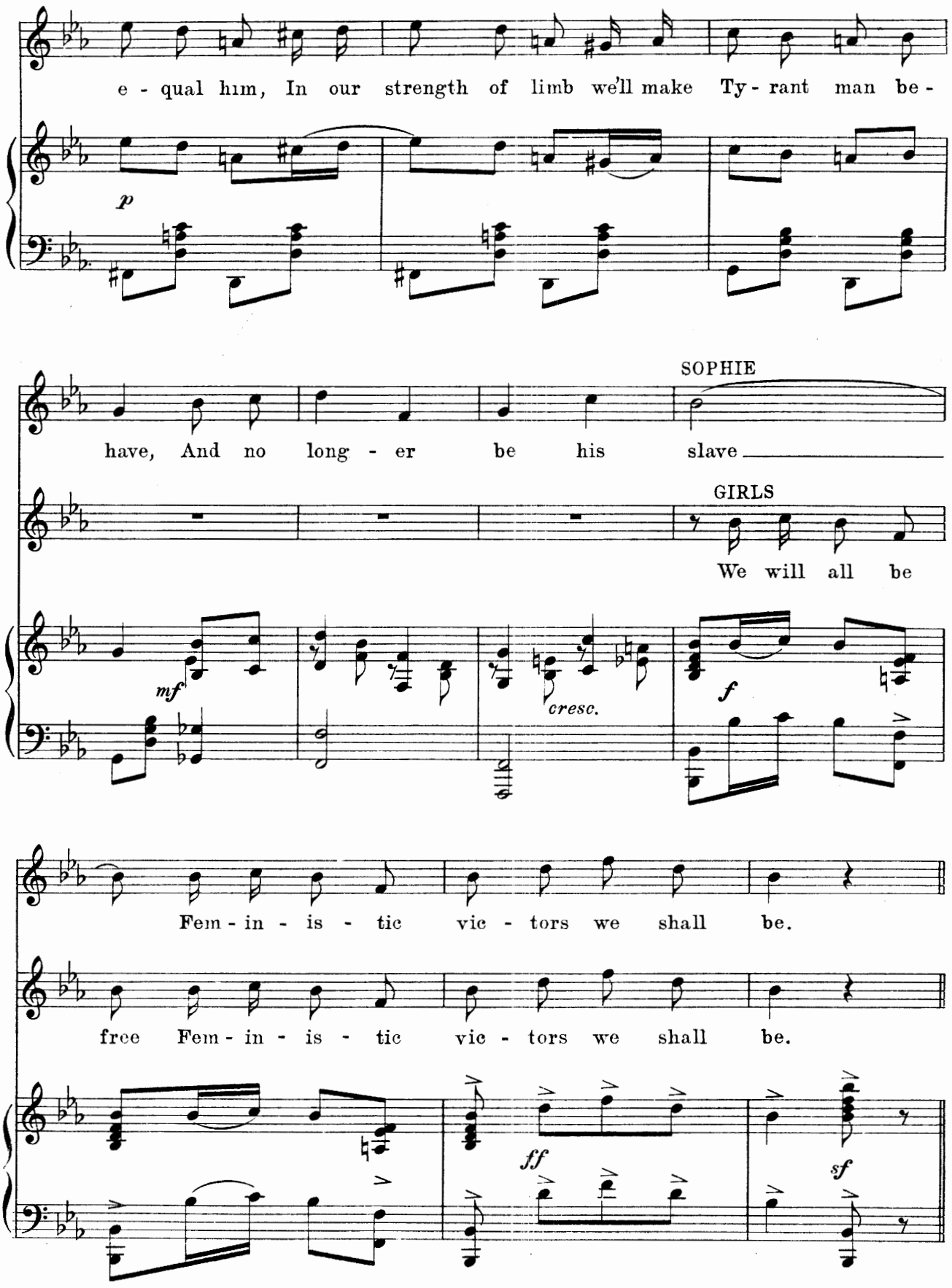
No 1A

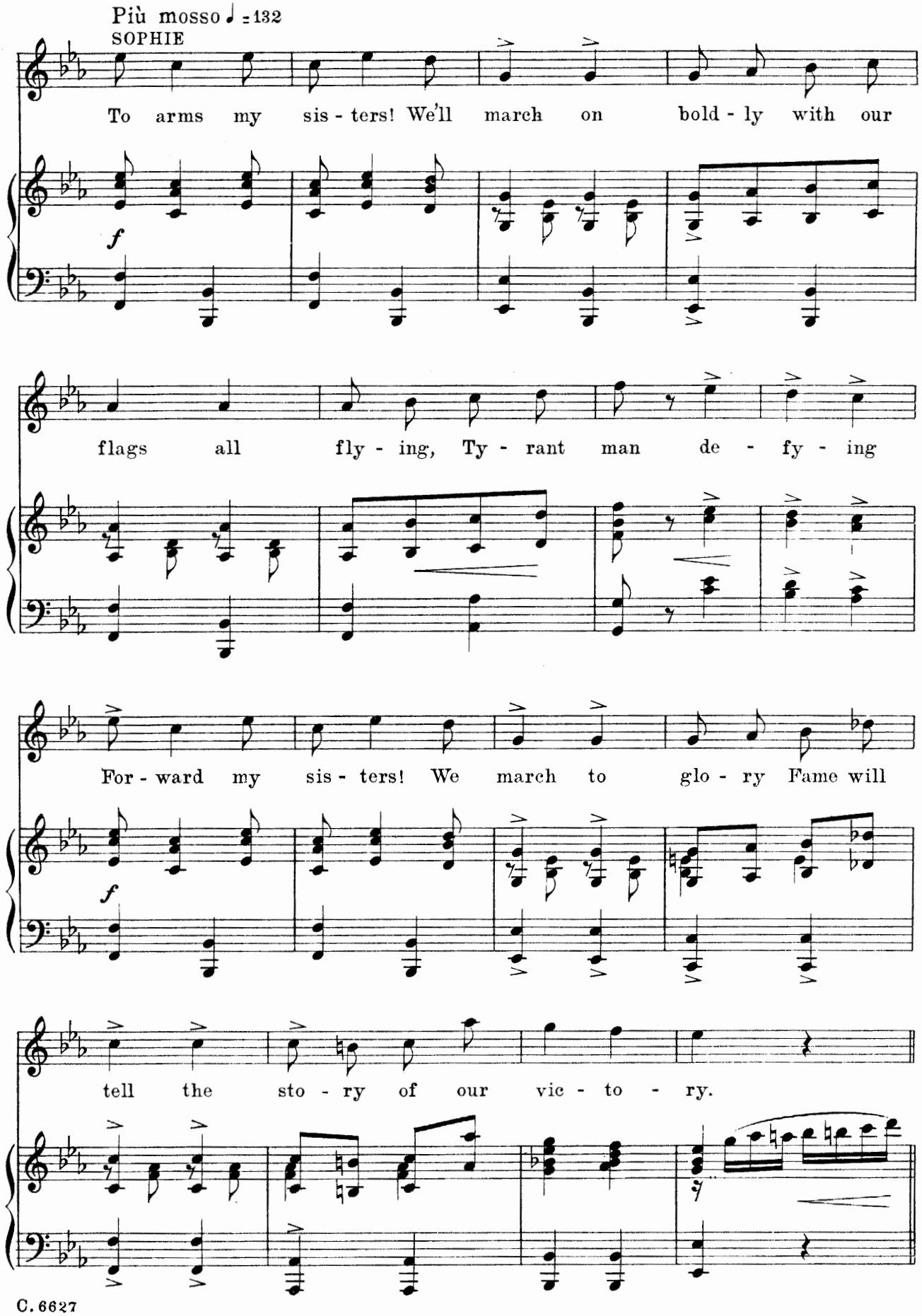
MARCH SONG:-(SOPHIE and GIRLS)

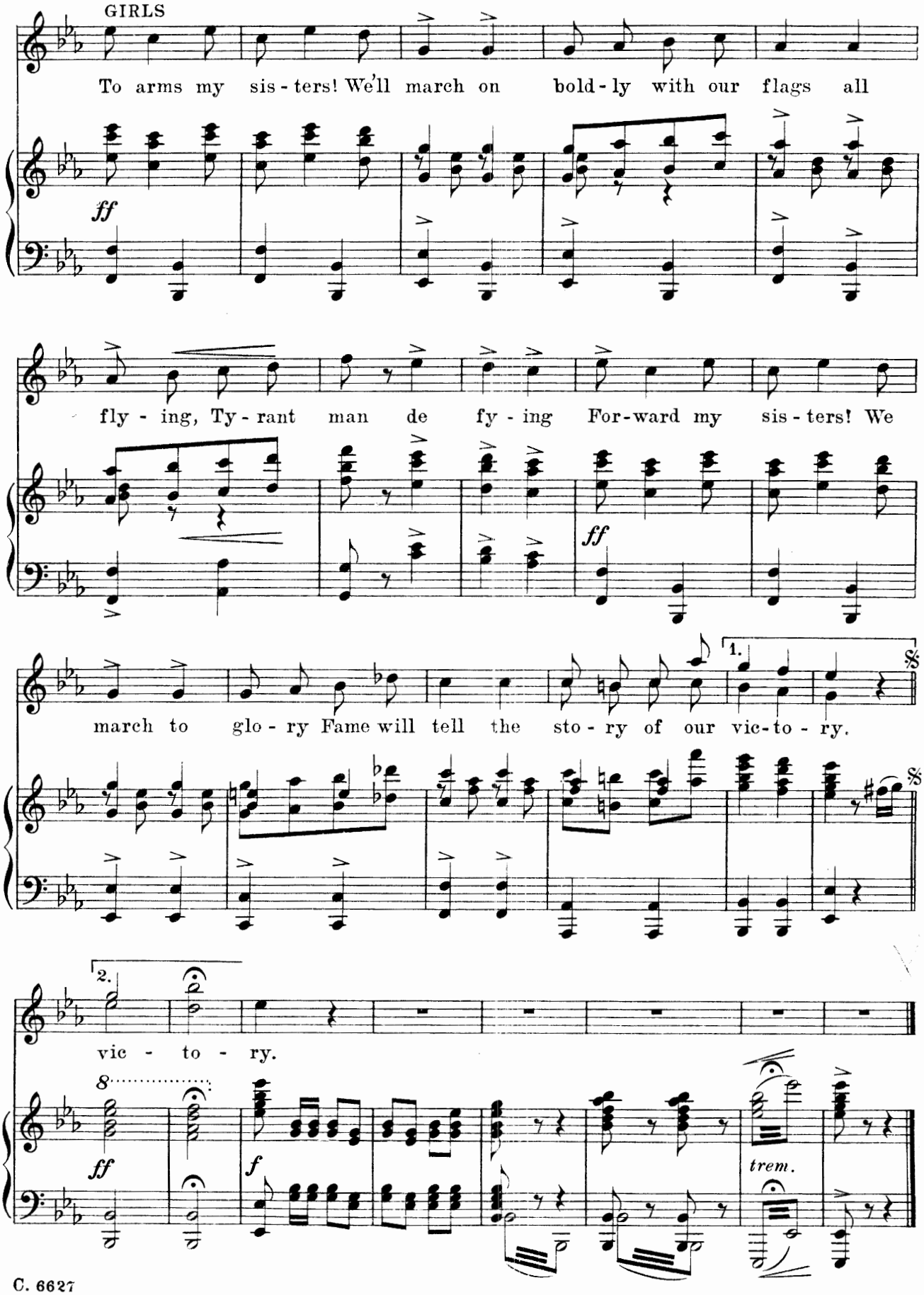
Tempo di Marcia




ed - u - cate and we cul - ti - vate In our own pe - cu - liar
way Train-ing sol - diers for the fray 'Tis our
mf
no - ble plan, we must e - qual man, Be as strong as we are
brave Free-doms ban - ner then shall wave When we
mf
p


e - qual him, In our strength of limb we'll make Ty - rant man be -
p
have, And no long - er be his slave
SOPHIE
GIRLS
We will all be
mf
cresc.
f
Fem - in - is - tic vic - tors we shall be.
free Fem - in - is - tic vic - tors we shall be.
ff
sf


Più mosso ♩ = 132
SOPHIE
To arms my sis - ters! We'll march on bold - ly with our
f
flags all fly - ing, Ty - rant man de - fy - ing
For - ward my sis - ters! We march to glo - ry Fame will
f
tell the sto - ry of our vic - to - ry.


GIRLS
To arms my sis - ters! We'll march on bold - ly with our flags all
ff
fly - ing, Ty - rant man de fy - ing For-ward my sis - ters! We
ff
1.
march to glo - ry Fame will tell the sto - ry of our vic-to - ry.
2.
vic - to - ry.
8
ff
f
trem.

No 2

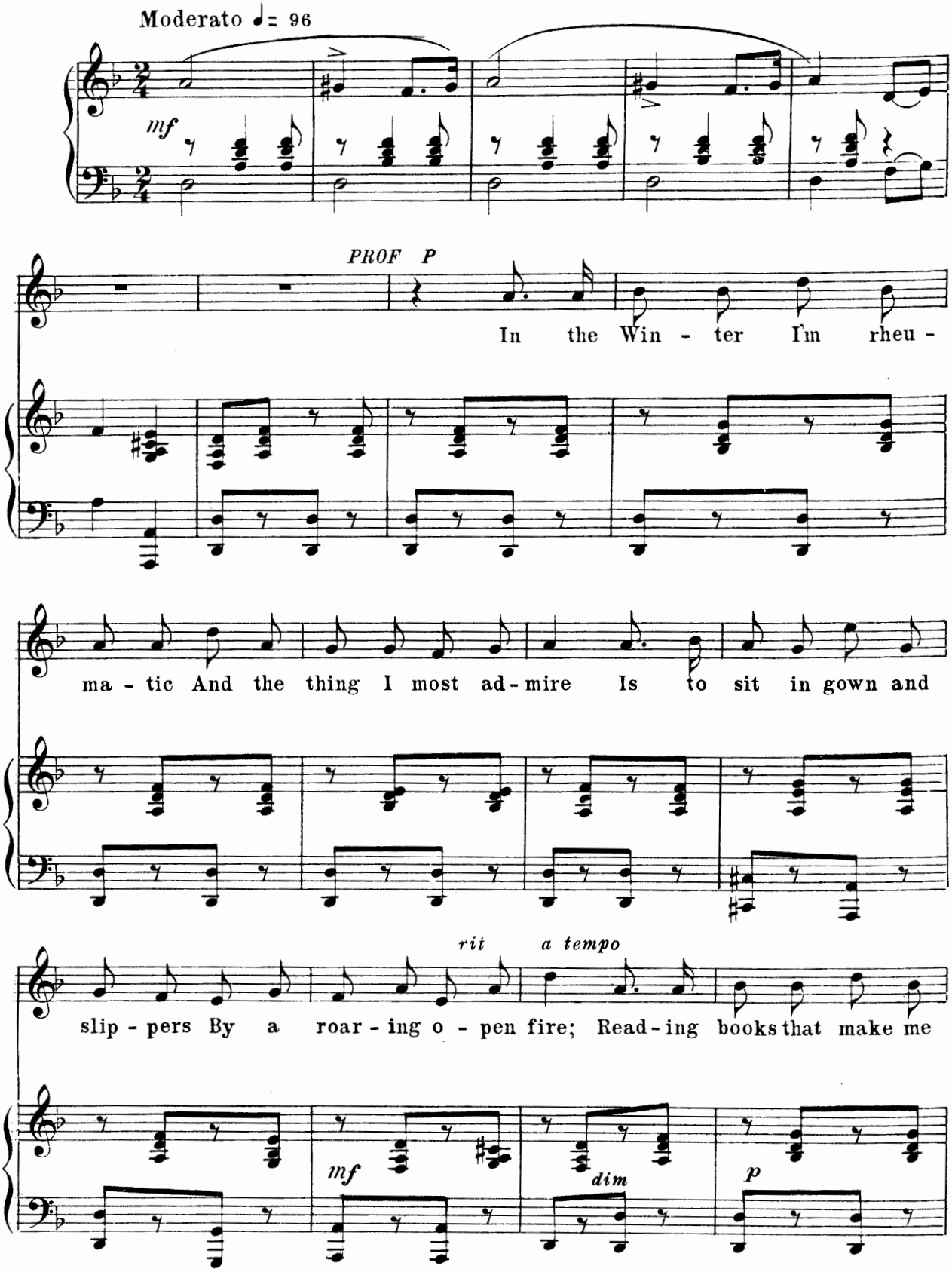
A Little Touch Of Spring

SONG

(Professor Petipas)

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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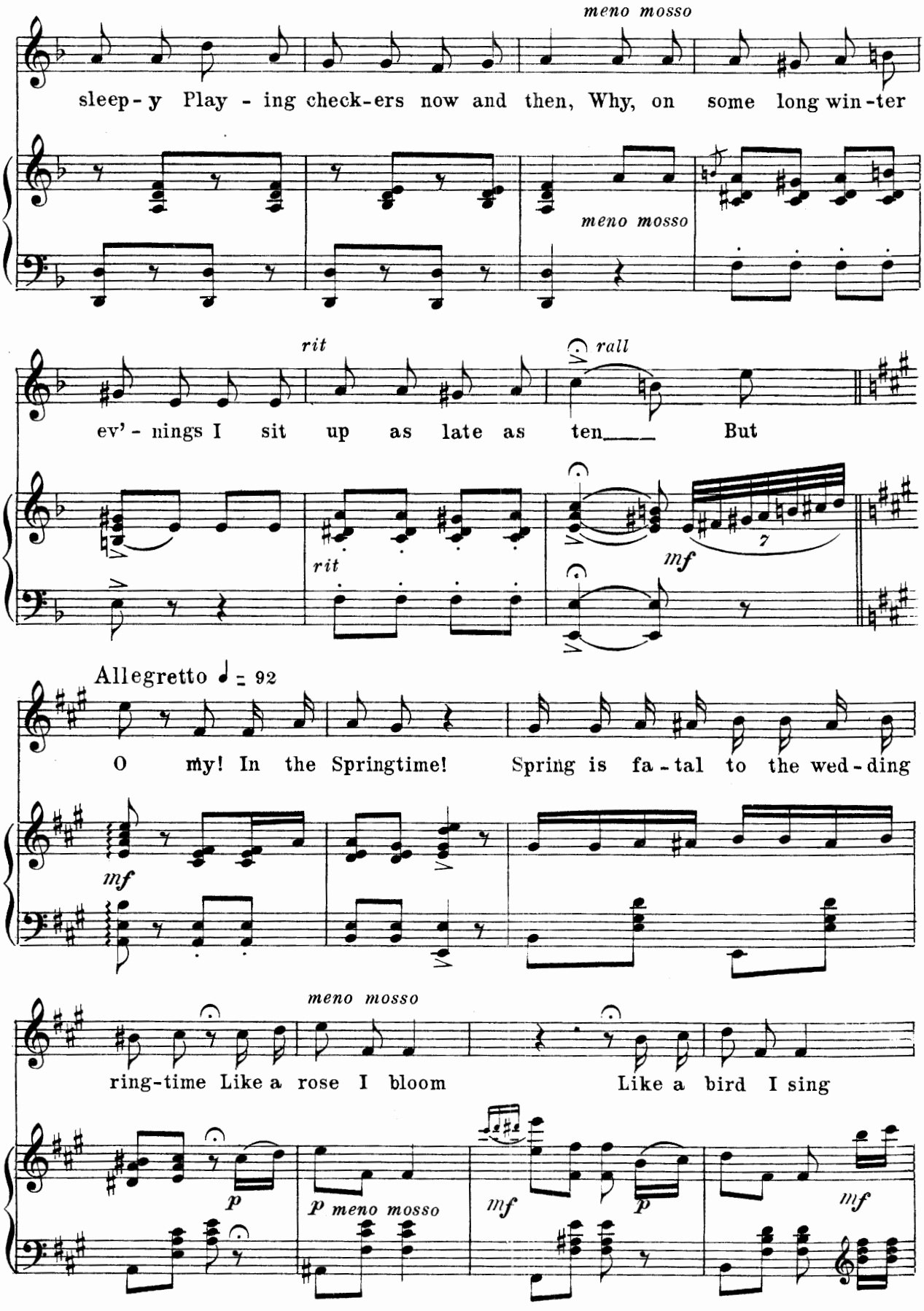
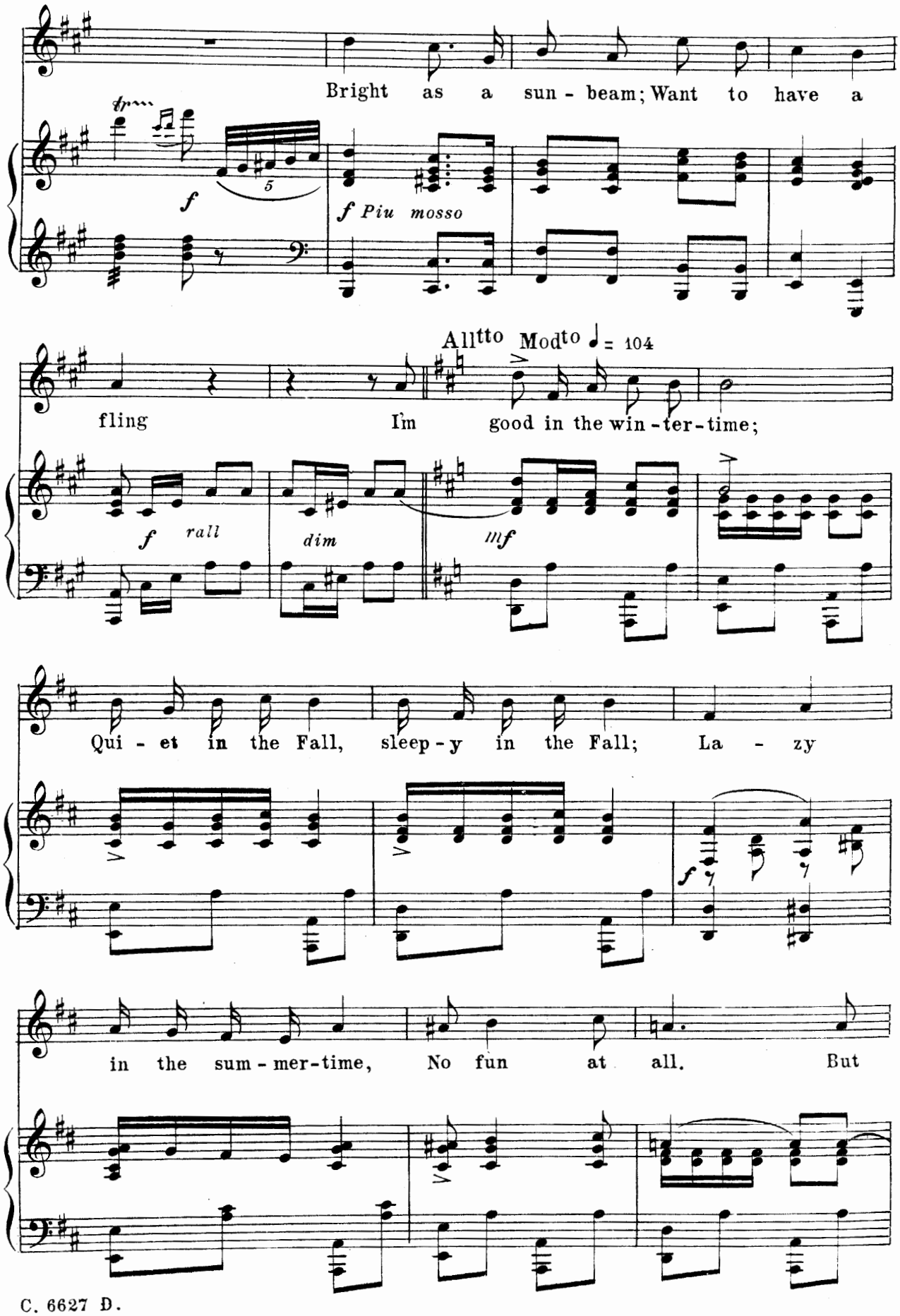
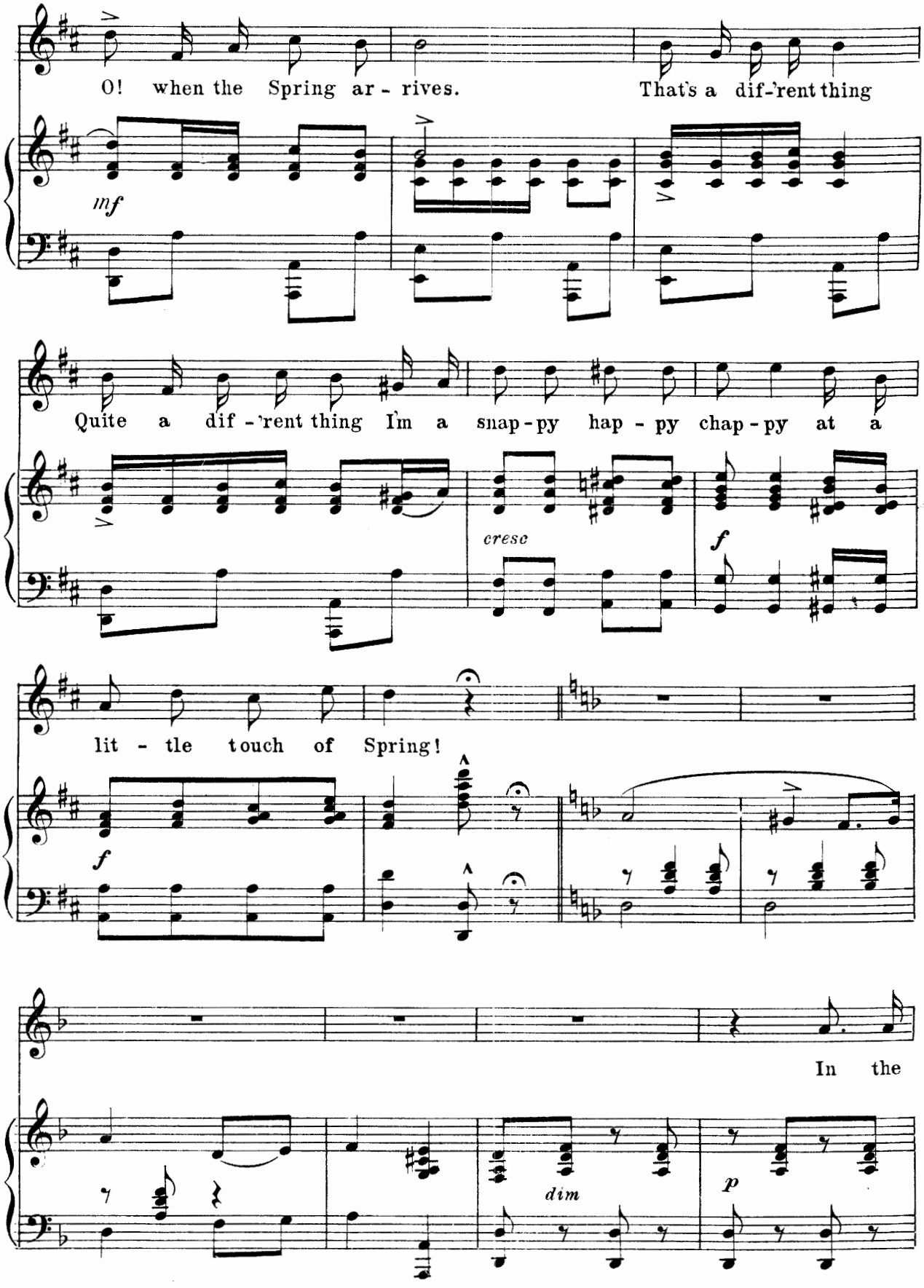
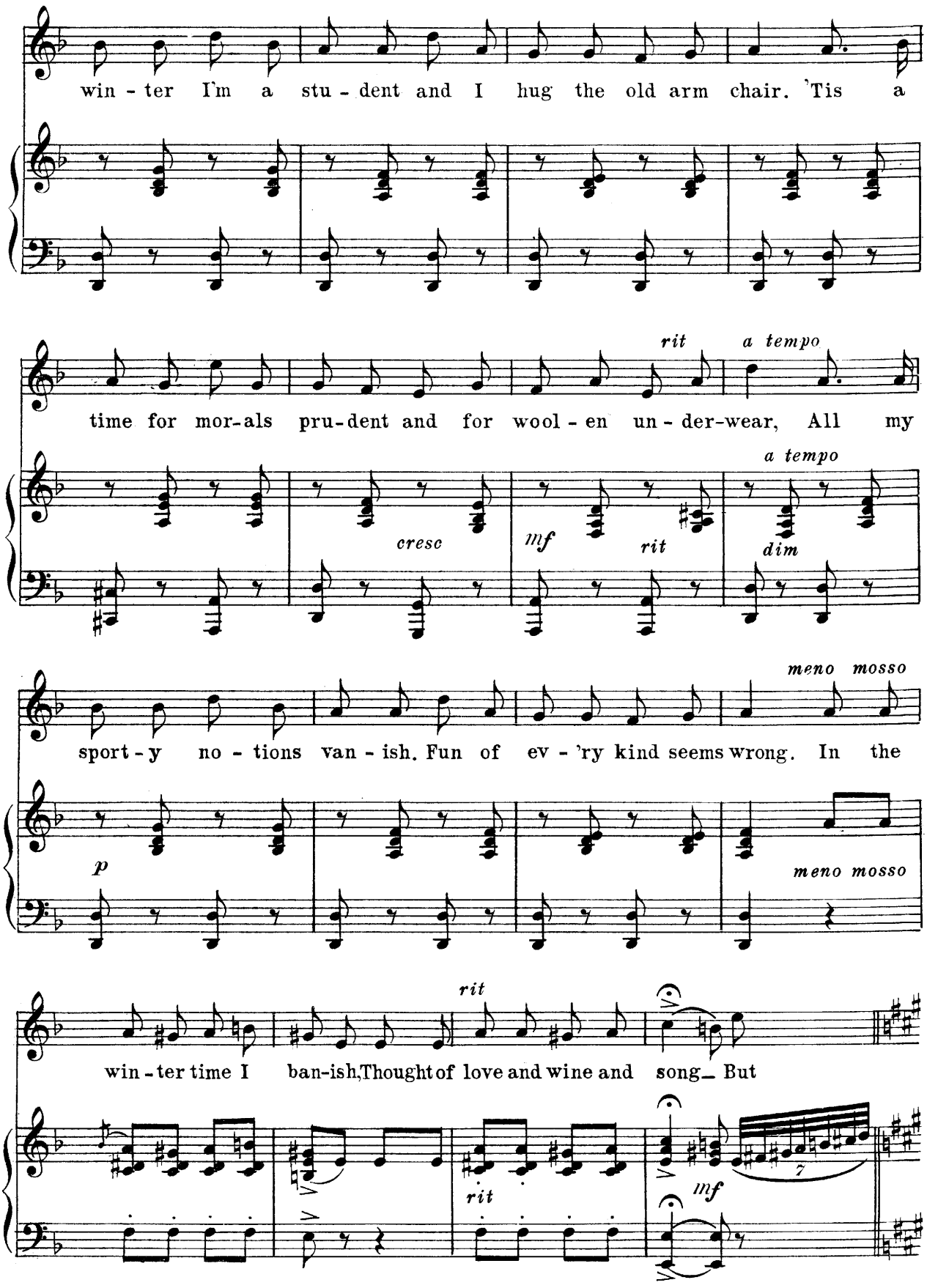
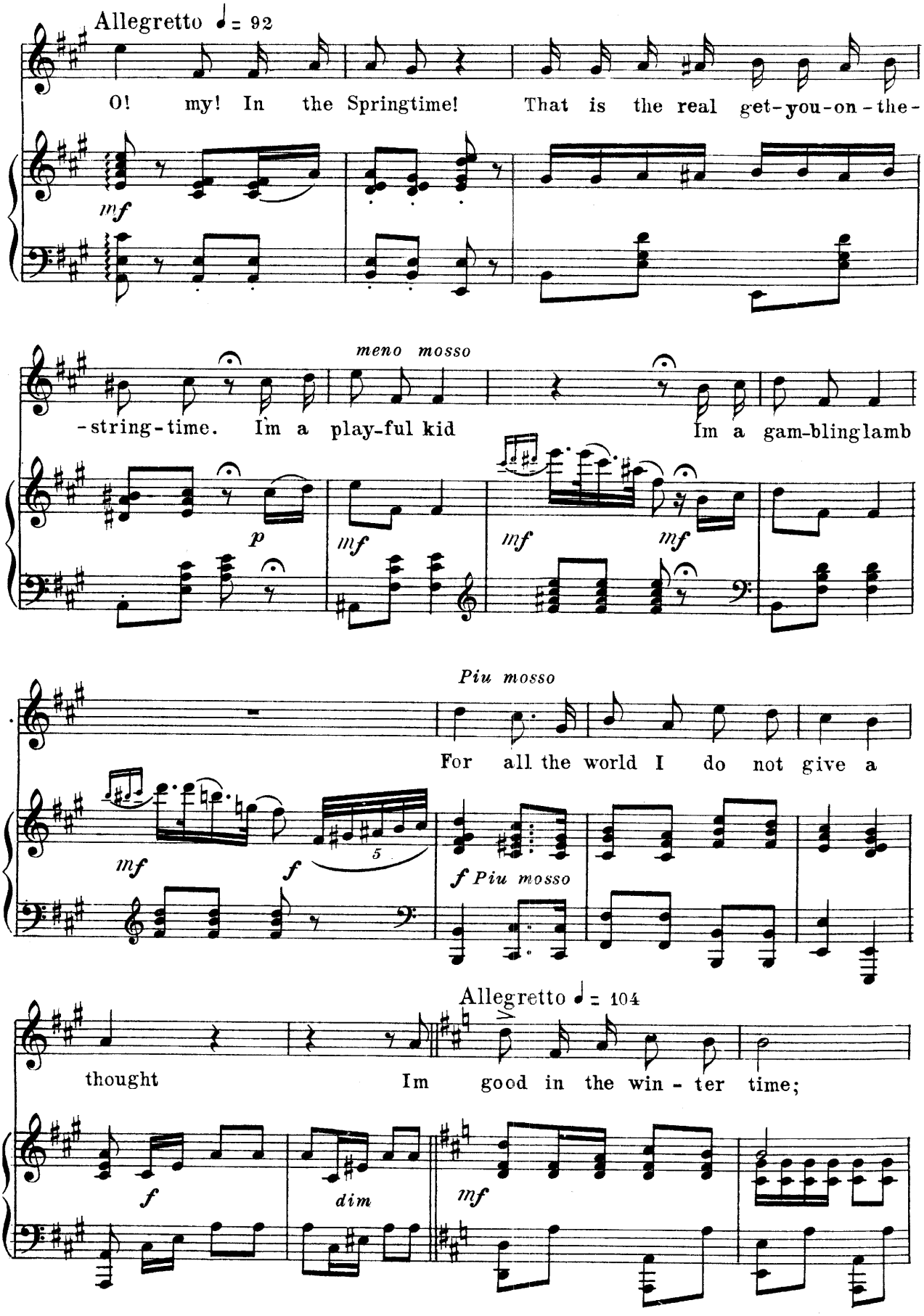
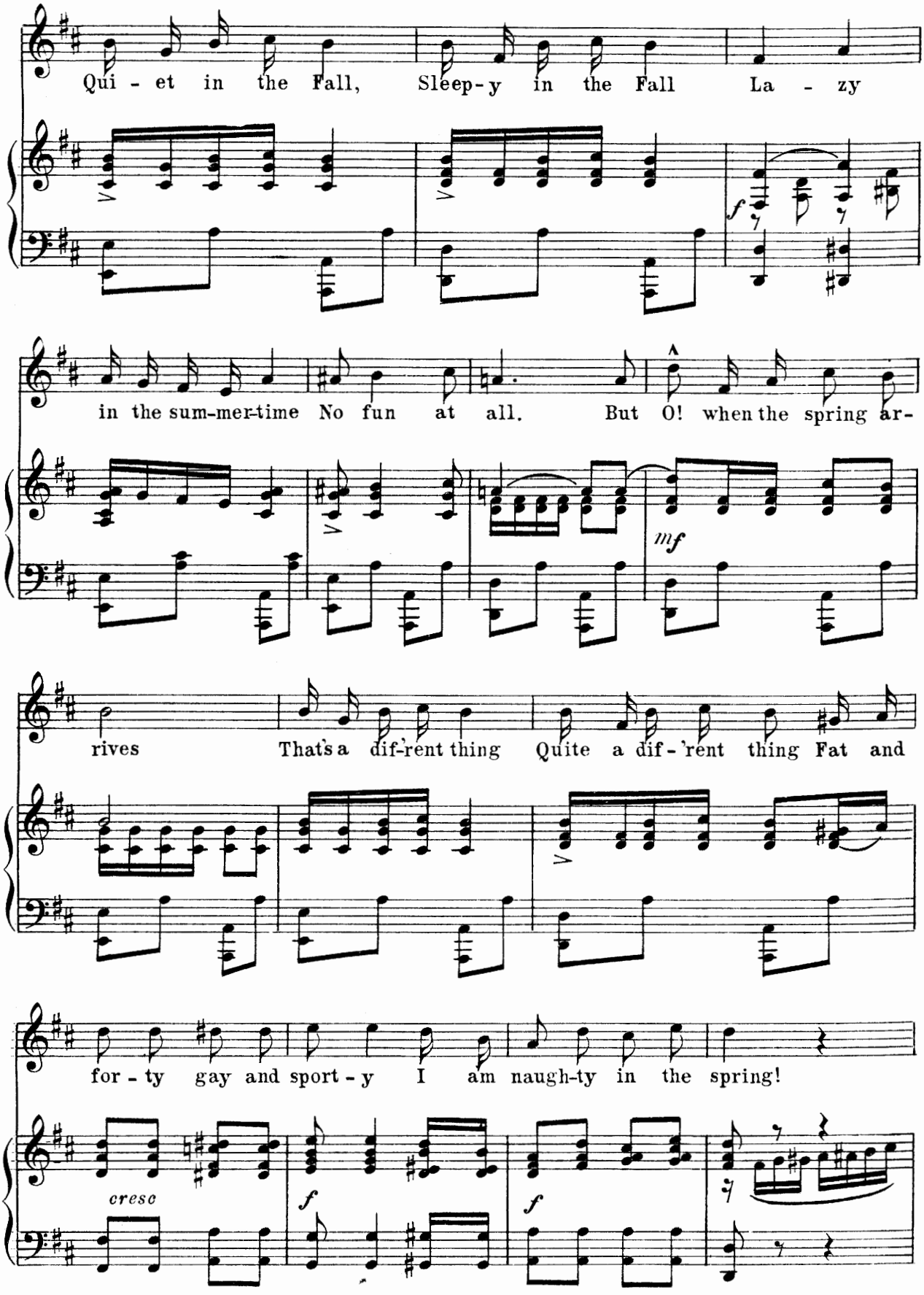

meno mosso
sleep - y Play - ing check-ers now and then, Why, on some long win - ter
meno mosso
rit
rall
ev' - nings I sit up as late as ten___ But
rit
mf
Allegretto ♩ = 92
O my! In the Springtime! Spring is fa - tal to the wed - ding
mf
meno mosso
ring-time Like a rose I bloom Like a bird I sing
p
p meno mosso
mf
p
mf

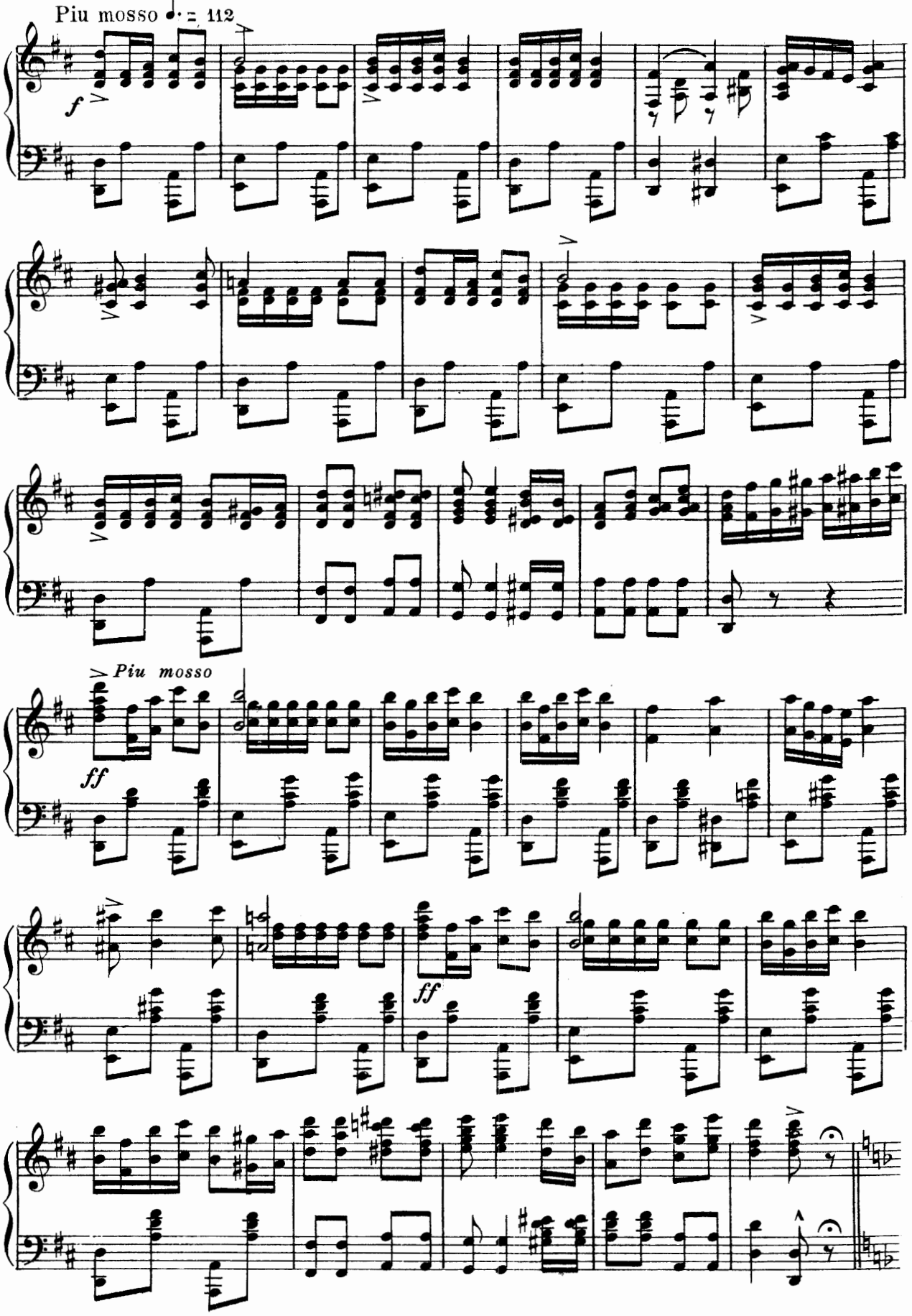

Bright as a sun - beam; Want to have a
f
f Piu mosso
All to Mod to ♩ = 104
fling I'm good in the win - ter - time;
f rall
dim
mf
Qui - et in the Fall, sleep - y in the Fall; La - zy
f
in the sum - mer - time, No fun at all. But


O! when the Spring ar - rives.
That's a dif-'rent thing
mf
Quite a dif - 'rent thing I'm a snap - py hap - py chap - py at a
cresc
f
lit - tle touch of Spring!
f
In the
dim
p

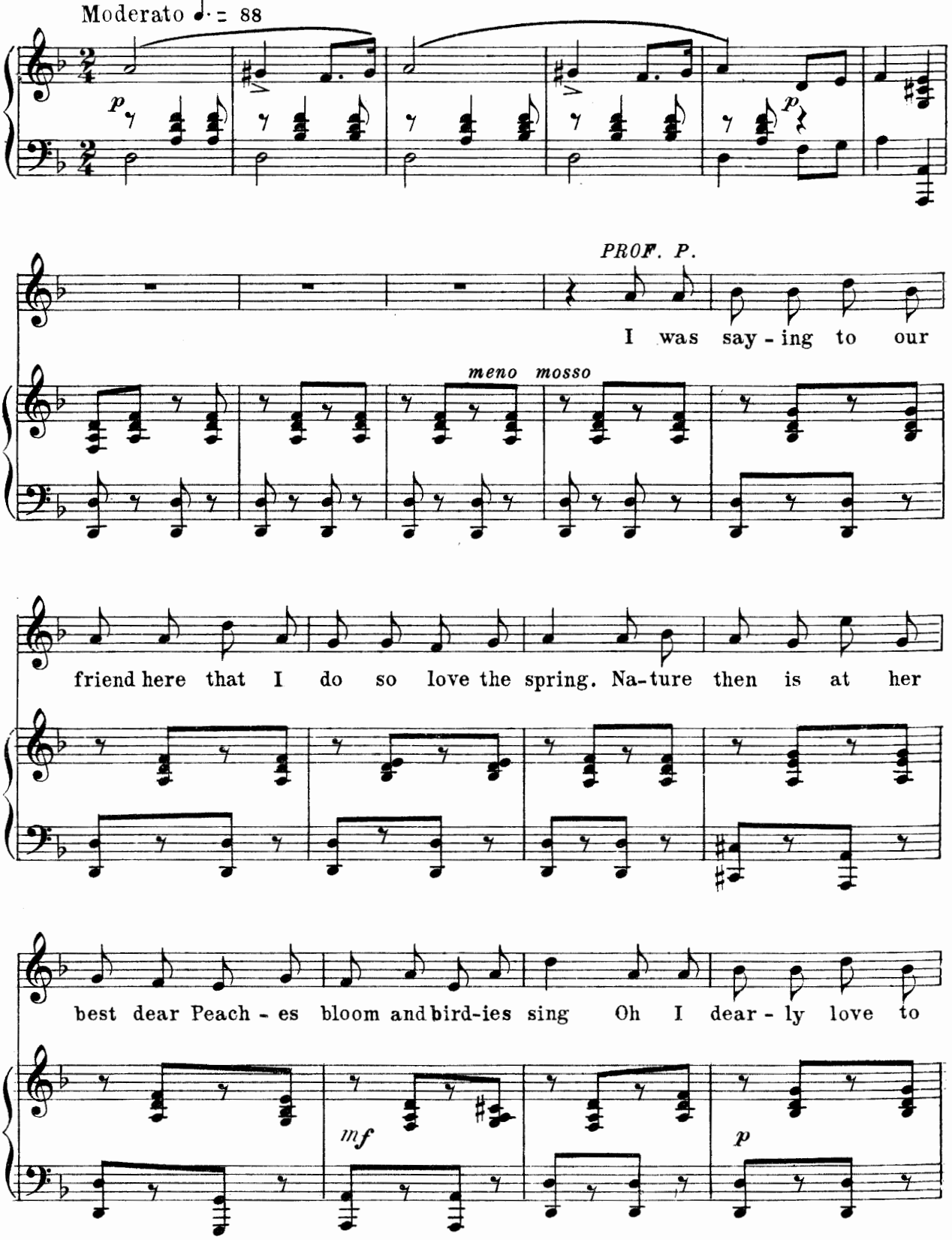

win - ter I'm a stu - dent and I hug the old arm chair. 'Tis a
rit
a tempo
time for mor-als pru-dent and for wool - en un - der-wear, All my
a tempo
cresc
mf
rit
dim
meno mosso
sport - y no - tions van - ish. Fun of ev - 'ry kind seems wrong. In the
p
meno mosso
rit
win - ter time I ban-ish, Thought of love and wine and song_ But
rit
mf
7

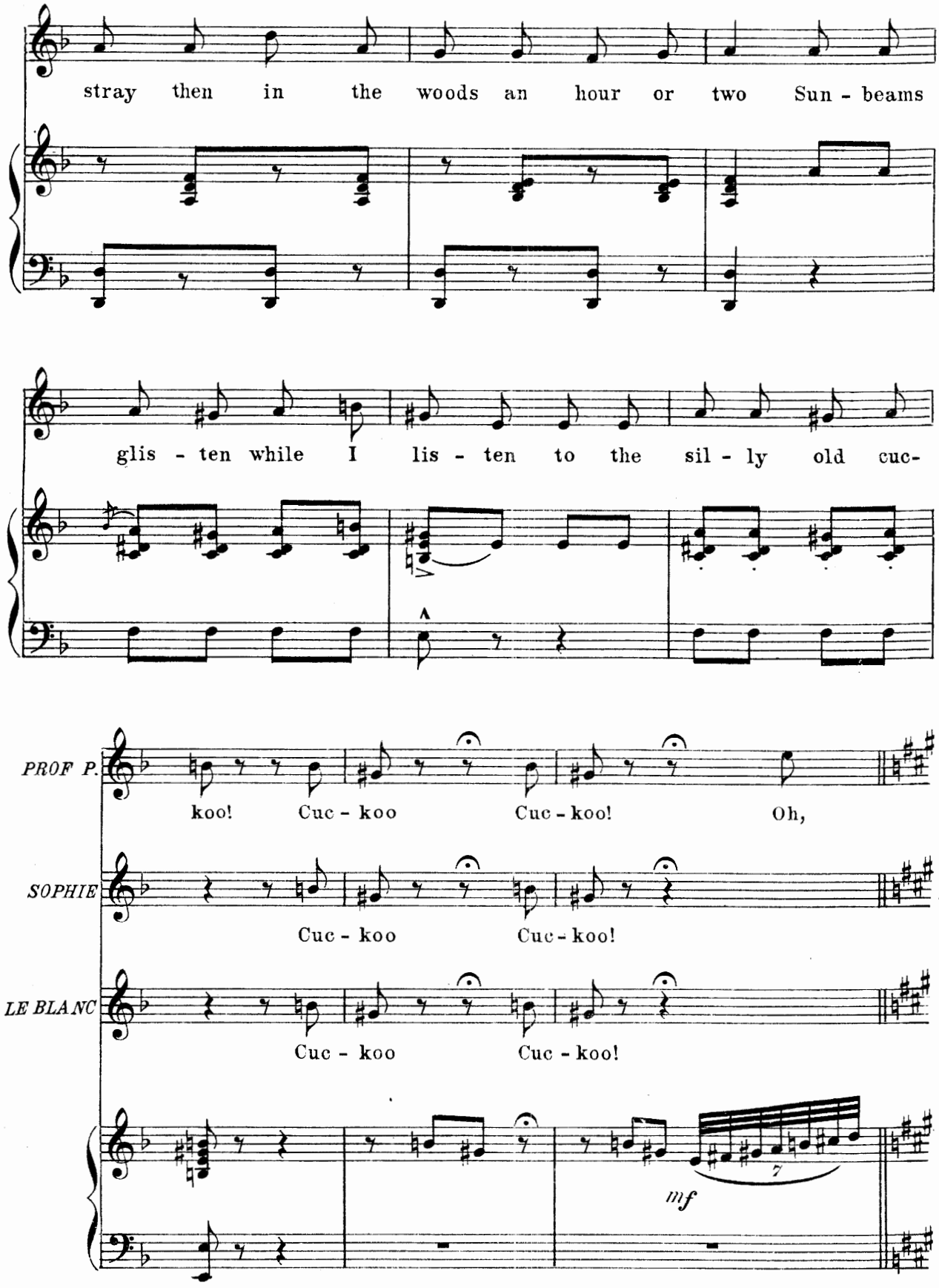

Allegretto ♩= 92
O! my! In the Springtime! That is the real get-you-on-the-
mf
-string-time. Im a play-ful kid
meno mosso
p
mf
mf
mf
Im a gam-blinglamb
Piu mosso
For all the world I do not give a
mf
f
5
f Piu mosso
Allegretto ♩= 104
thought Im good in the win-ter time;
f
dim
mf

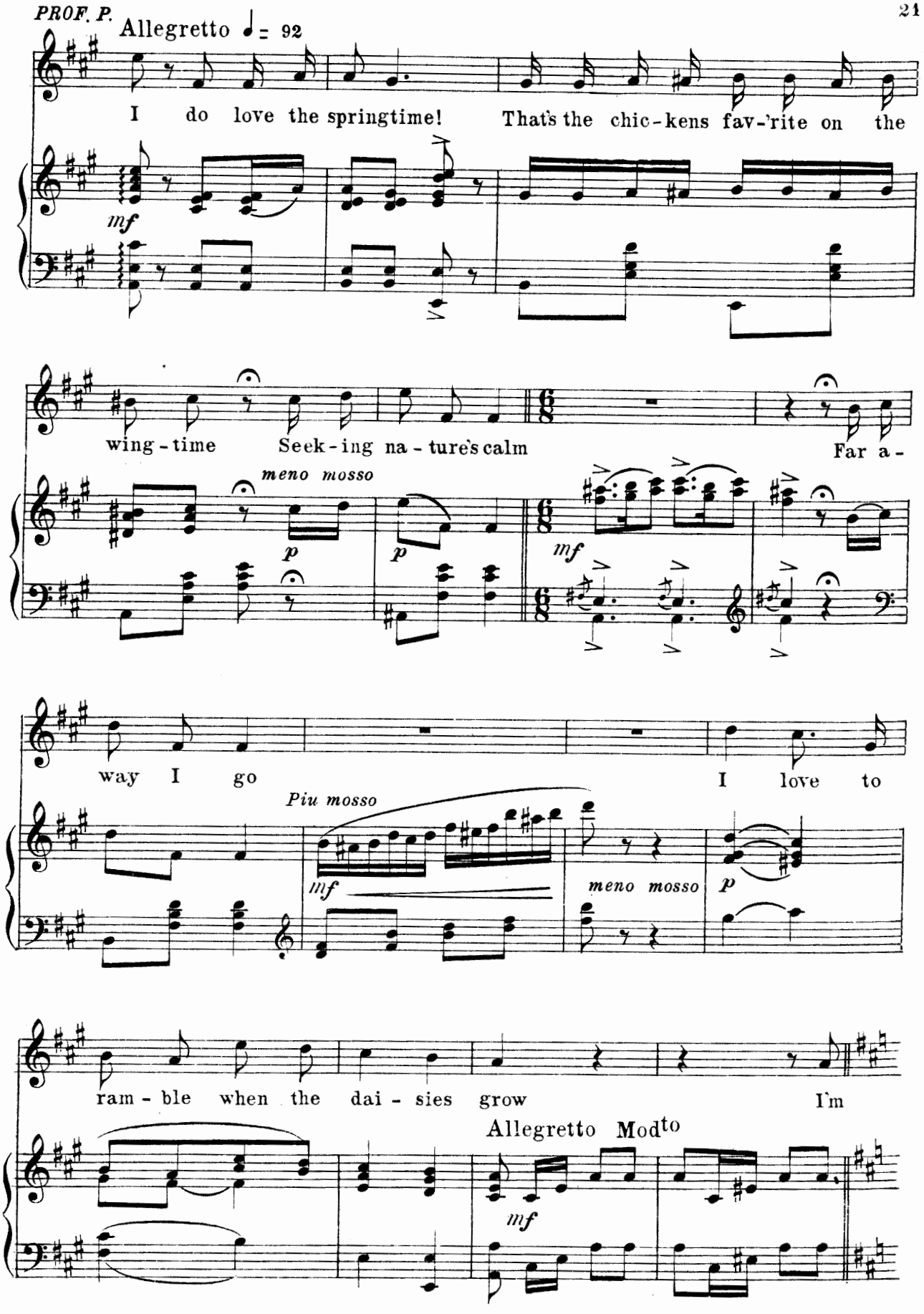

Qui - et in the Fall, Sleep-y in the Fall La - zy
f
in the sum-mer-time No fun at all. But O! when the spring ar-
mf
rives That's a dif-'rent thing Quite a dif - 'rent thing Fat and
for - ty gay and sport - y I am naugh-ty in the spring!
cresc
f
f

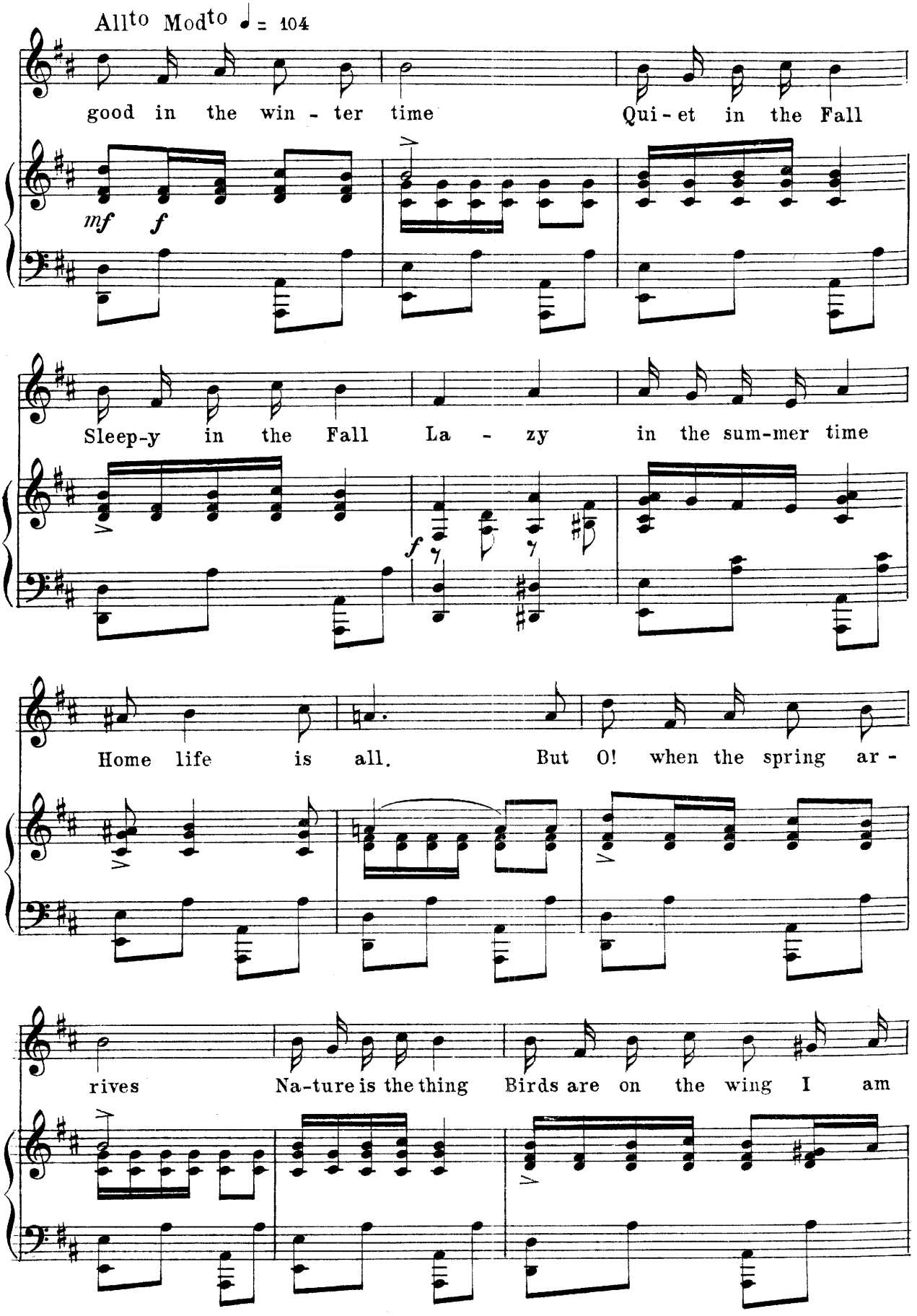

Piu mosso ♩. = 112
f
Piu mosso
ff
ff

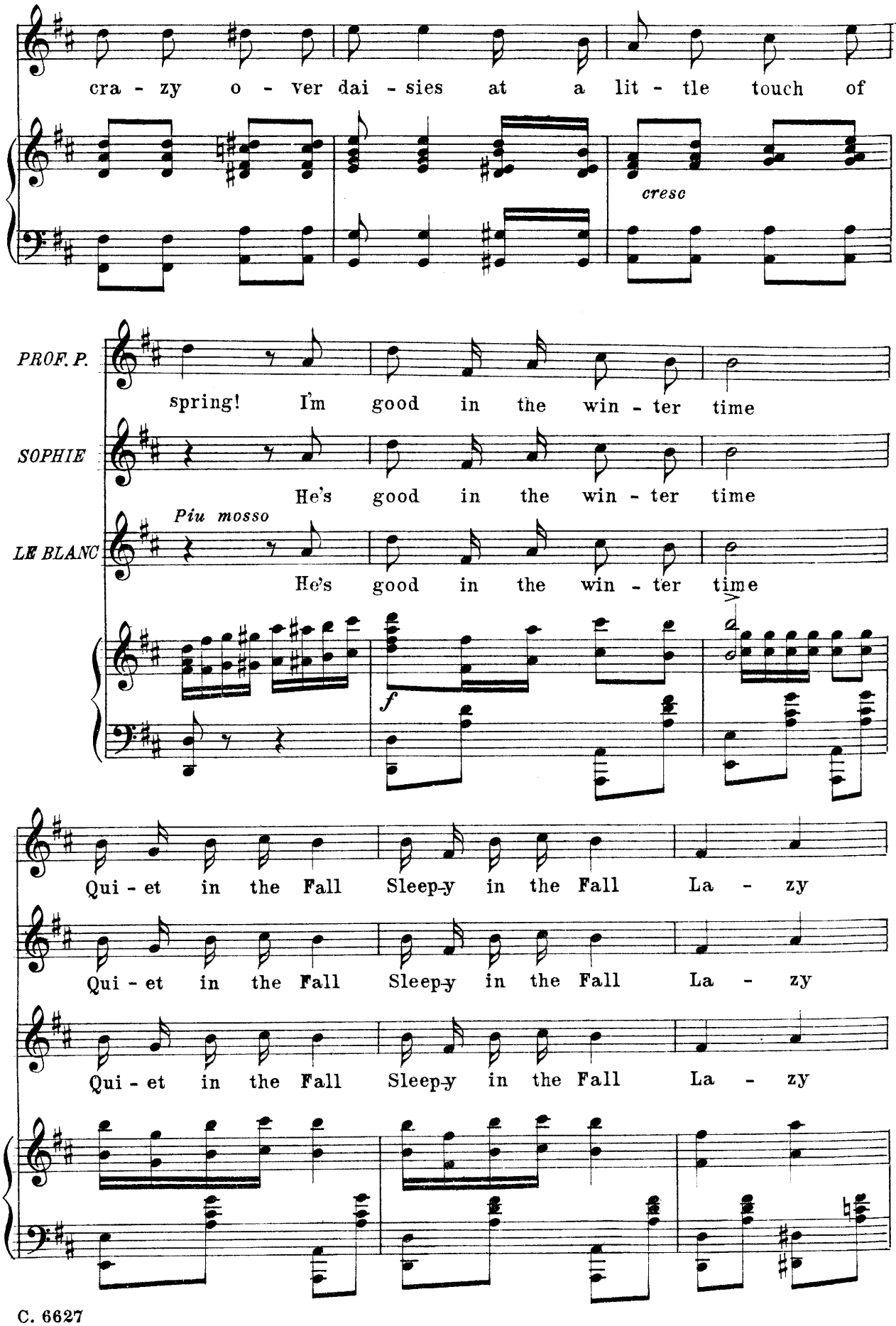
SPOKEN:- *(SOPHIE)* (Astonished)- My Dear!!! *(PROFESSOR PETIPAS)* Ah! My love! I was just trying to control our friend Le Blanc, It seems someone told him he could dance. *(LE BLANC)* I? *(SOPHIE)* But what were you saying about the **Spring!** *(PROFESSOR PETIPAS)* Oh yes I was just remarking

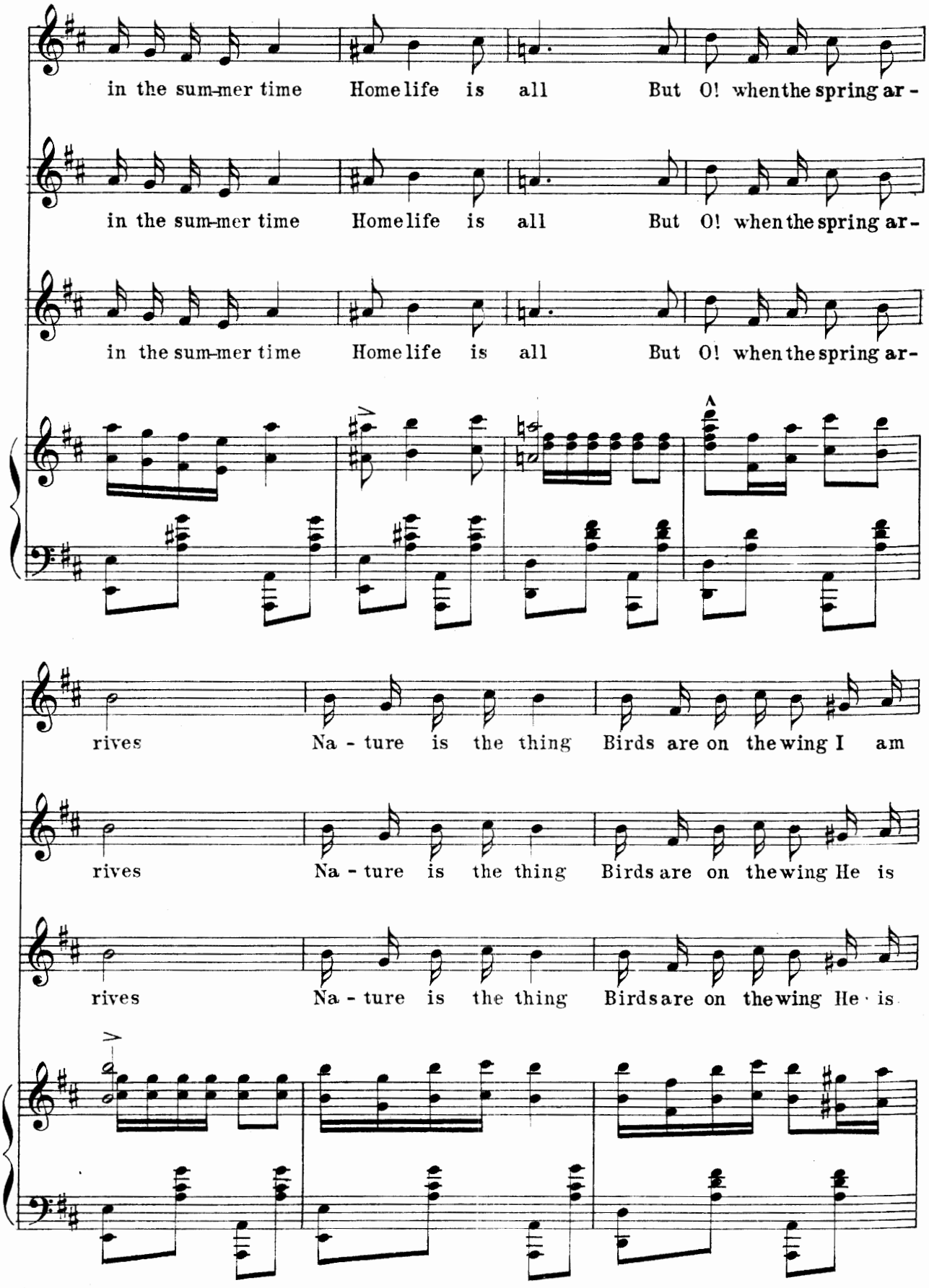


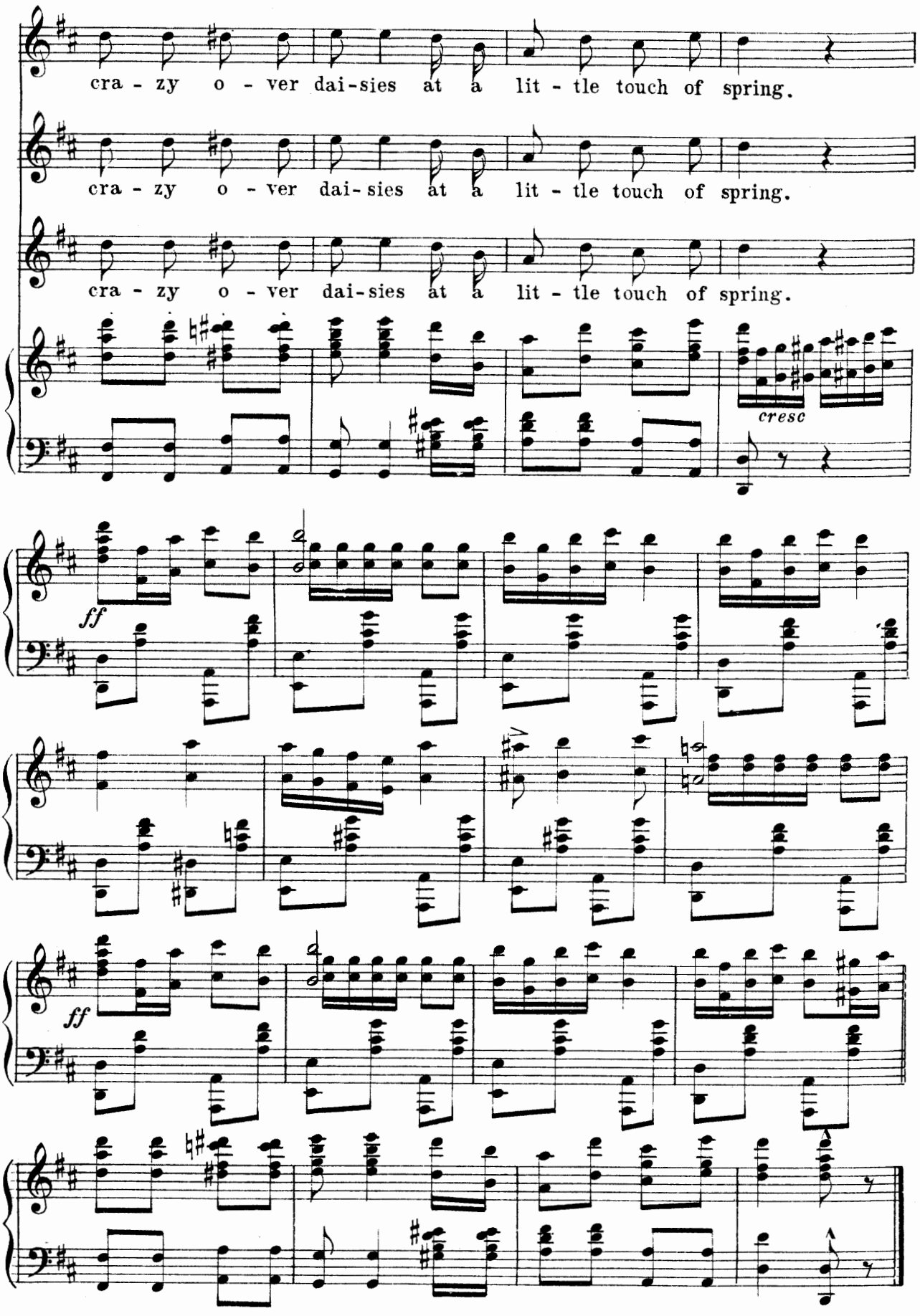

stray then in the woods an hour or two Sun - beams
glis - ten while I lis - ten to the sil - ly old cuc-
PROF P.
koo! Cuc - koo Cuc - koo! Oh,
SOPHIE
Cuc - koo Cuc - koo!
LE BLANC
Cuc - koo Cuc - koo!
mf


PROF. P.
Allegretto ♩= 92
I do love the springtime! That's the chic-kens fav-'rite on the
mf
wing-time Seek-ing na-ture's calm Far a-
meno mosso
p
p
mf
way I go I love to
Piu mosso
mf
meno mosso
p
ram-ble when the dai-sies grow I'm
Allegretto Mod^to
mf


All to Mod to ♩ = 104
good in the win - ter time
Qui - et in the Fall
mf
f
Sleep-y in the Fall
La - zy
in the sum-mer time
f
Home life is all.
But O! when the spring ar -
rives
Na-ture is the thing
Birds are on the wing
I am


cra - zy o - ver dai - sies at a lit - tle touch of
cresc
PROF. P.
spring! I'm good in the win - ter time
SOPHIE
He's good in the win - ter time
Piu mosso
LE BLANC
He's good in the win - ter time
f
Qui - et in the Fall Sleep-y in the Fall La - zy
Qui - et in the Fall Sleep-y in the Fall La - zy
Qui - et in the Fall Sleep-y in the Fall La - zy


in the sum-mer time Home life is all But O! when the spring ar-
in the sum-mer time Home life is all But O! when the spring ar-
in the sum-mer time Home life is all But O! when the spring ar-
rives Na - ture is the thing Birds are on the wing I am
rives Na - ture is the thing Birds are on the wing He is
rives Na - ture is the thing Birds are on the wing He is


cra - zy o - ver dai-sies at a lit - tle touch of spring.
cra - zy o - ver dai-sies at a lit - tle touch of spring.
cra - zy o - ver dai-sies at a lit - tle touch of spring.
cresc
ff
ff

"Edelweiss"

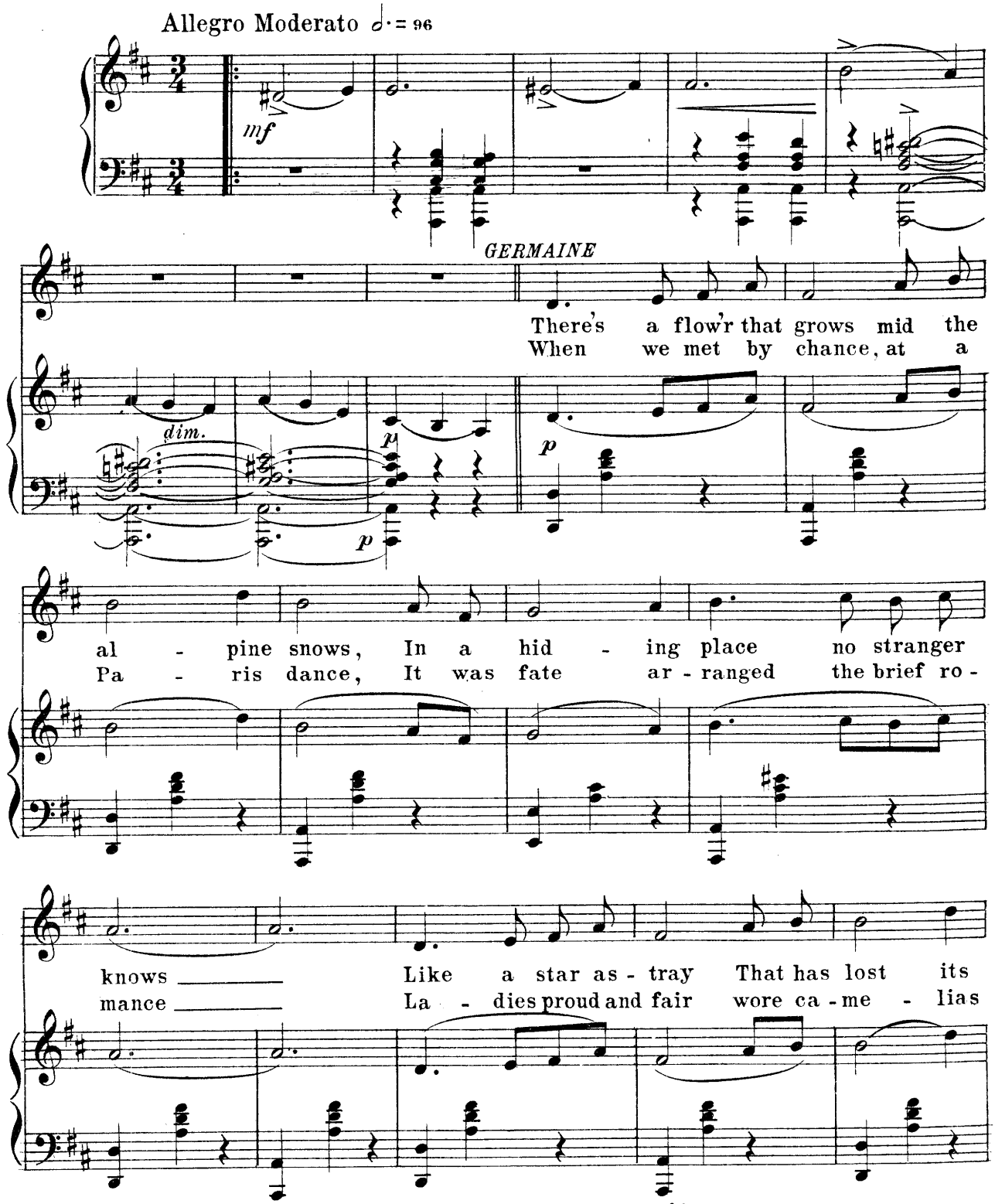
(Love's Immortal Flower)

SONG (Germaine)

No 3

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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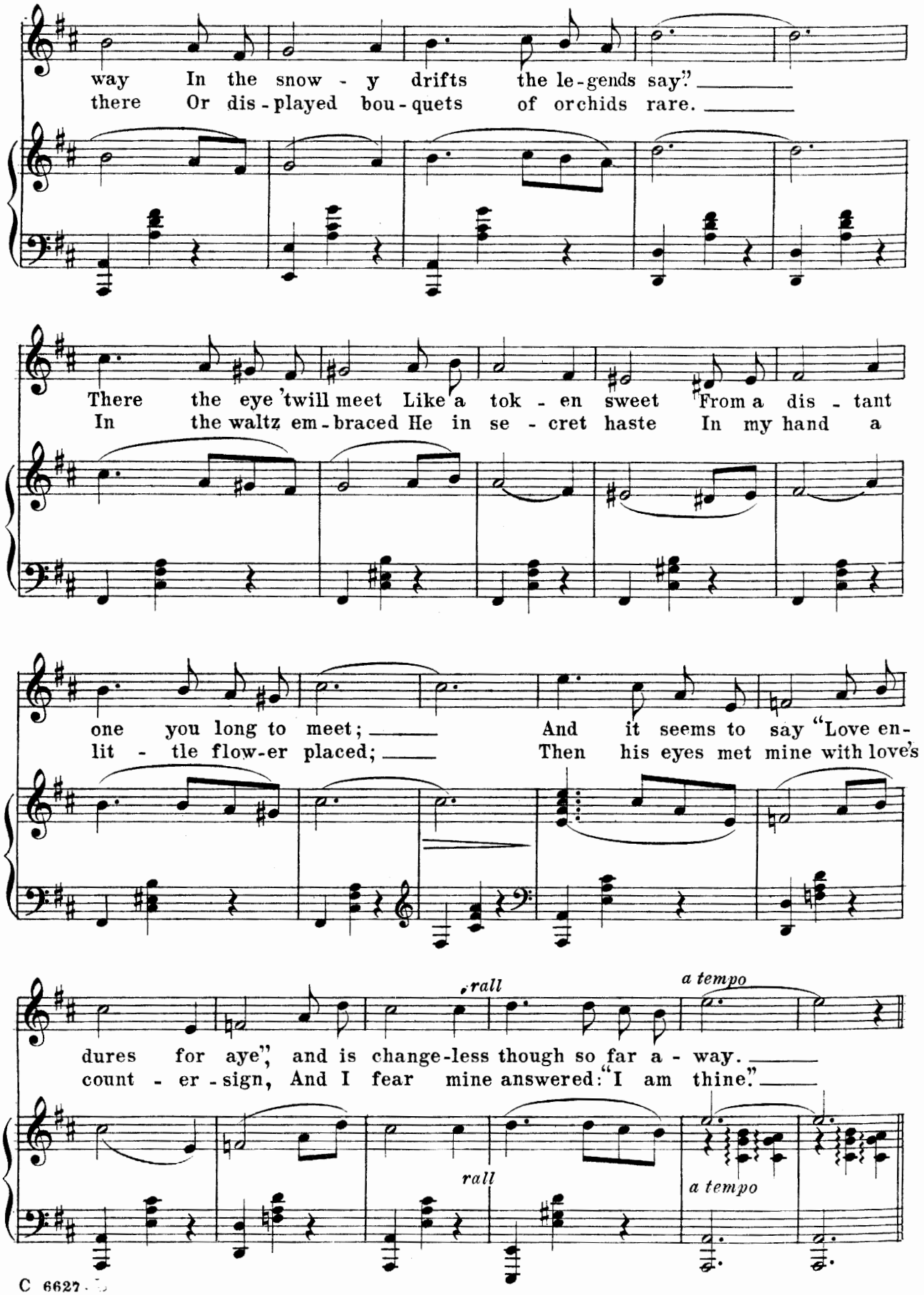
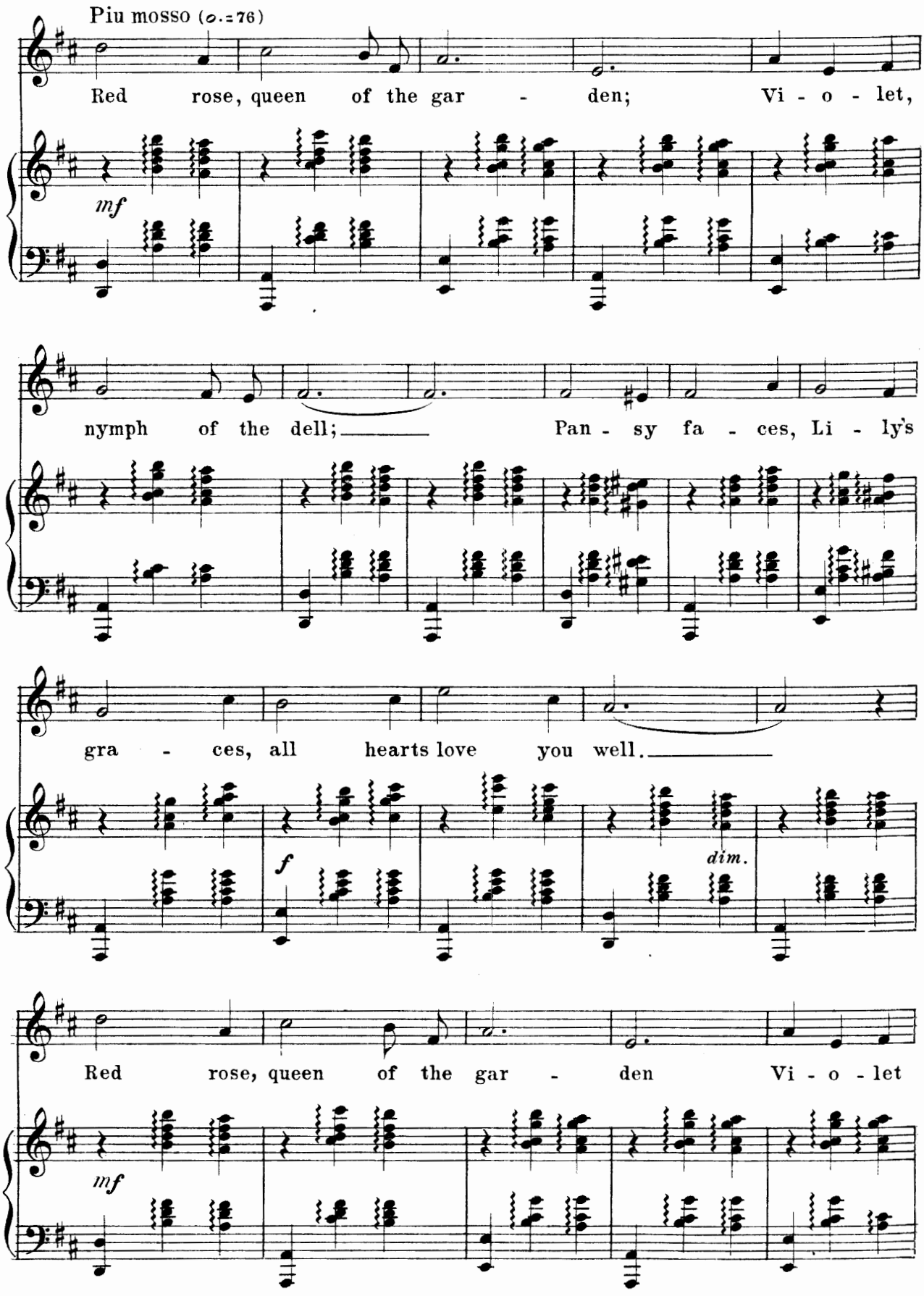
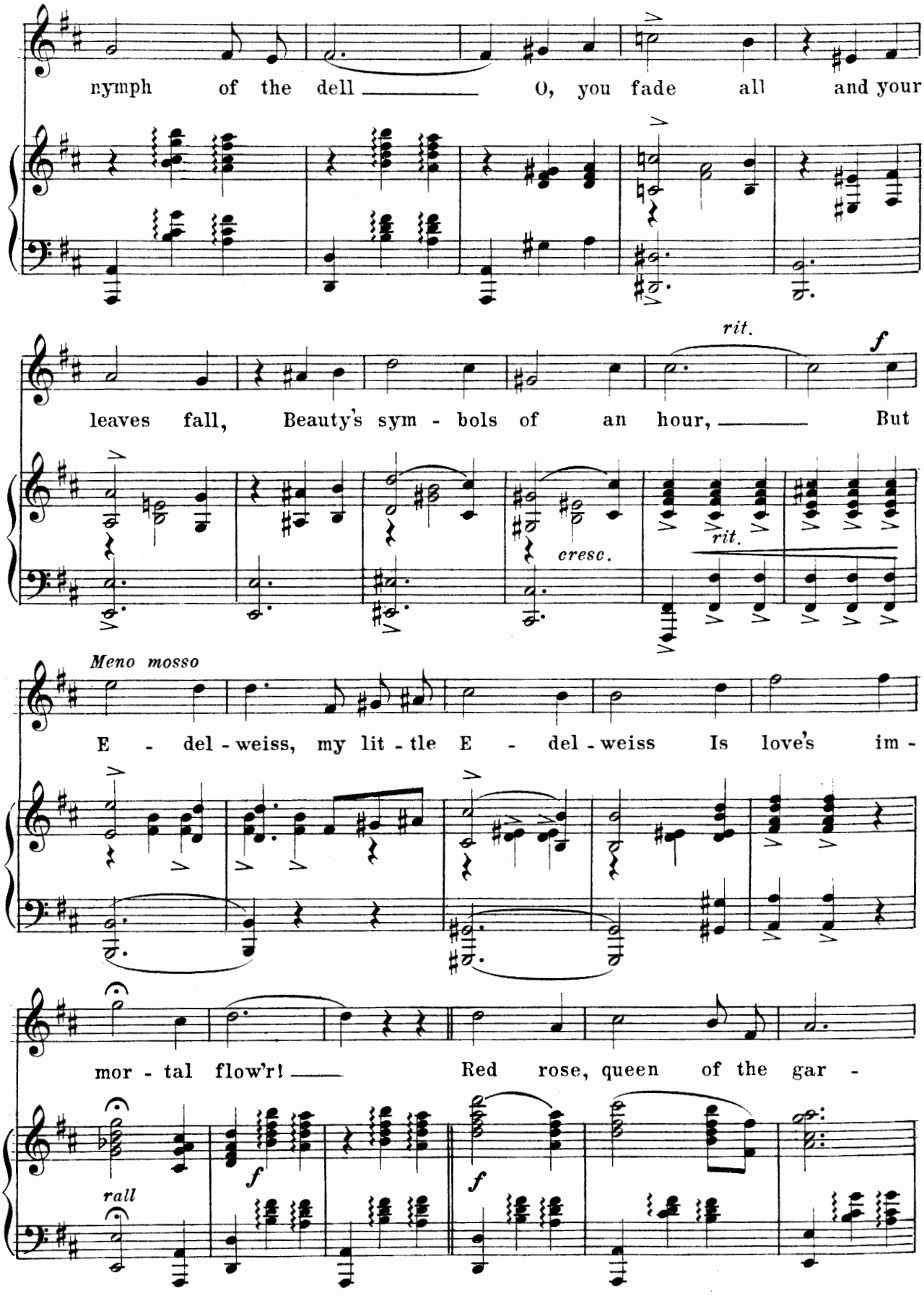
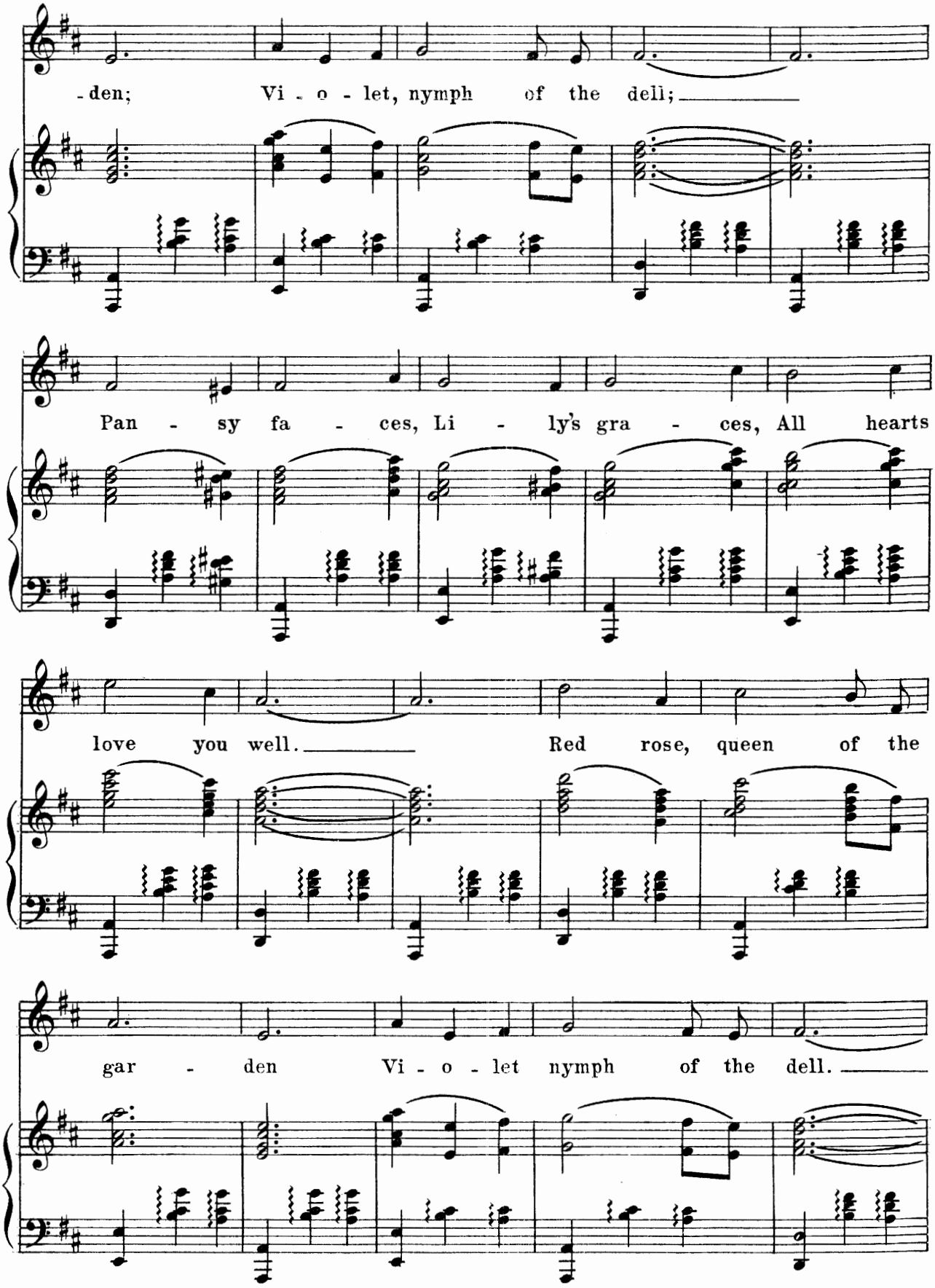
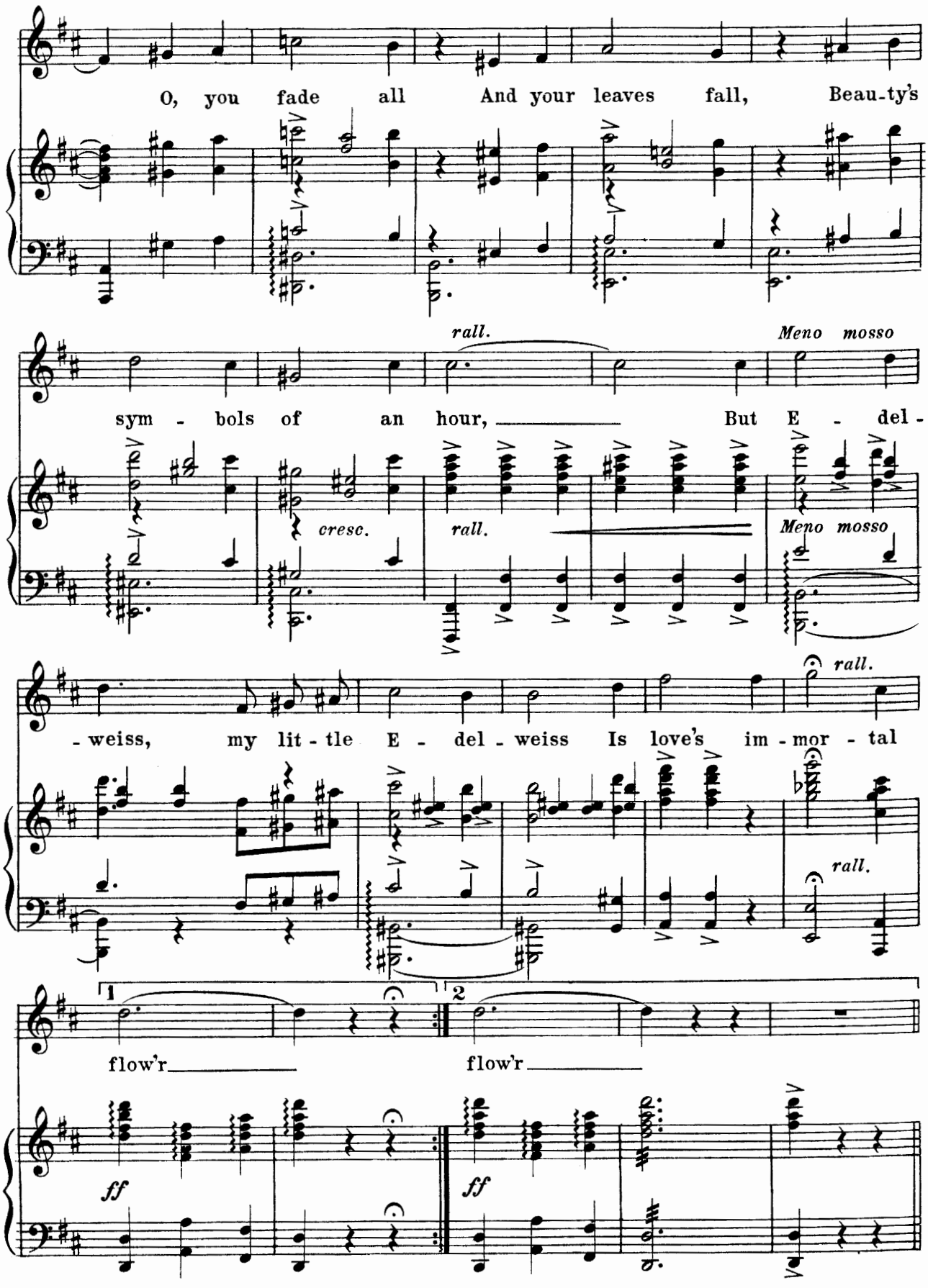

way In the snow - y drifts the le-gends say."
there Or dis-played bou-quets of orchids rare.
There the eye 'twill meet Like a tok - en sweet From a dis - tant
In the waltz em-braced He in se - cret haste In my hand a
one you long to meet; And it seems to say "Love en-
lit - tle flow-er placed; Then his eyes met mine with love's
dures for aye", and is change-less though so far a - way.
count - er - sign, And I fear mine answered: "I am thine."
rall
a tempo
rall
a tempo

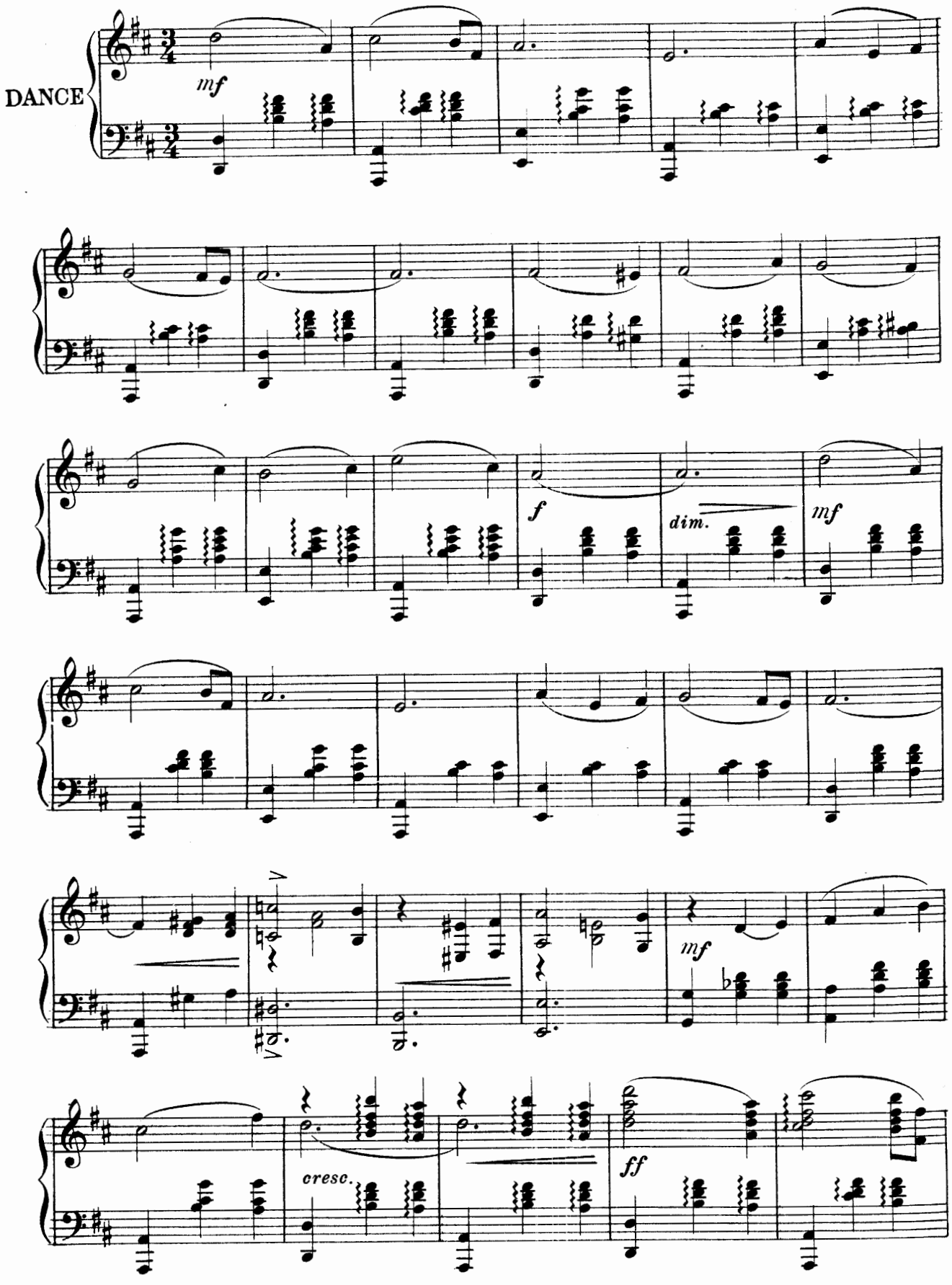

Piu mosso (♩.=76)
Red rose, queen of the gar - den; Vi - o - let,
mf
nymph of the dell; Pan - sy fa - ces, Li - ly's
gra - ces, all hearts love you well.
f
dim.
Red rose, queen of the gar - den Vi - o - let
mf

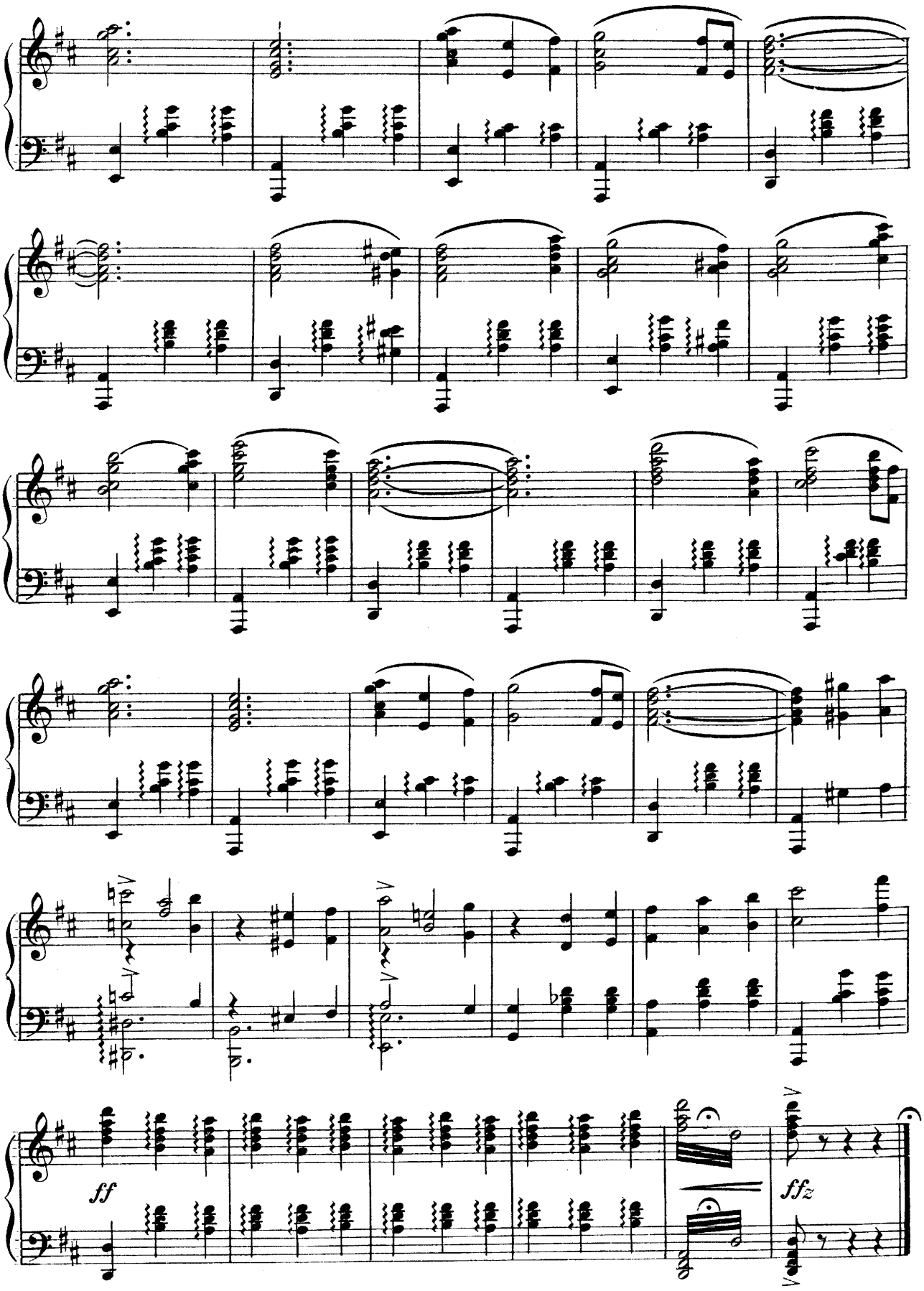

nymph of the dell — O, you fade all and your
leaves fall, Beauty's sym - bols of an hour, — But
rit.
f
cresc.
rit.
Meno mosso
E - del - weiss, my lit - tle E - del - weiss Is love's im -
mor - tal flow'r! — Red rose, queen of the gar -
rall
f
f


-den; Vi - o - let, nymph of the dell;
Pan - sy fa - ces, Li - ly's gra - ces, All hearts
love you well. Red rose, queen of the
gar - den Vi - o - let nymph of the dell.


O, you fade all And your leaves fall, Beau-ty's
rall.
Meno mosso
sym - bols of an hour, But E - del -
cresc.
rall.
Meno mosso
- weiss, my lit - tle E - del - weiss Is love's im - mor - tal
rall.
rall.
1
2
flow'r flow'r
ff
ff

81045


DANCE
mf
f
dim.
mf
mf
cresc.
ff


ff
ffz

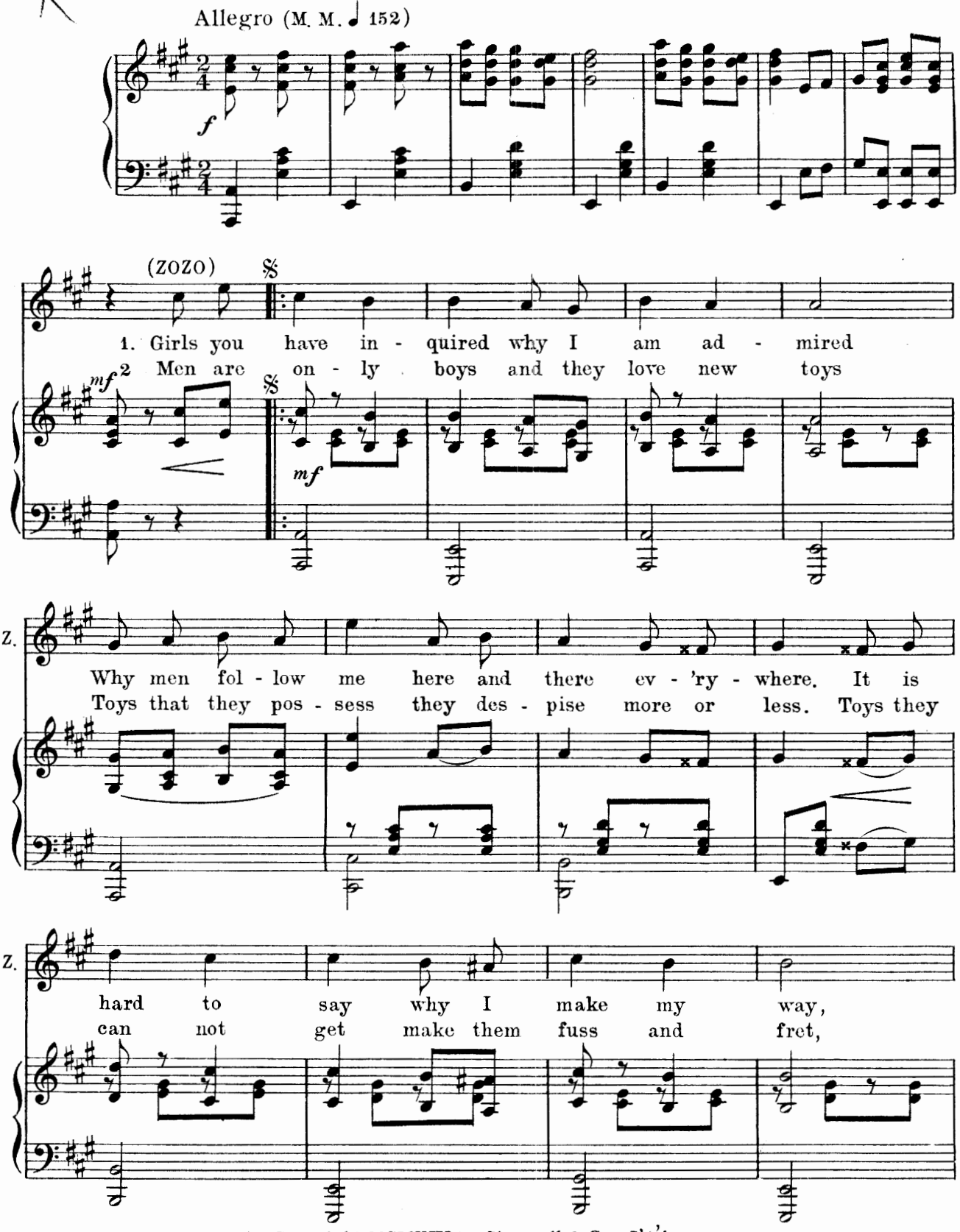
No 4

SONG (Zozo and Girls)

A Certain Little Way

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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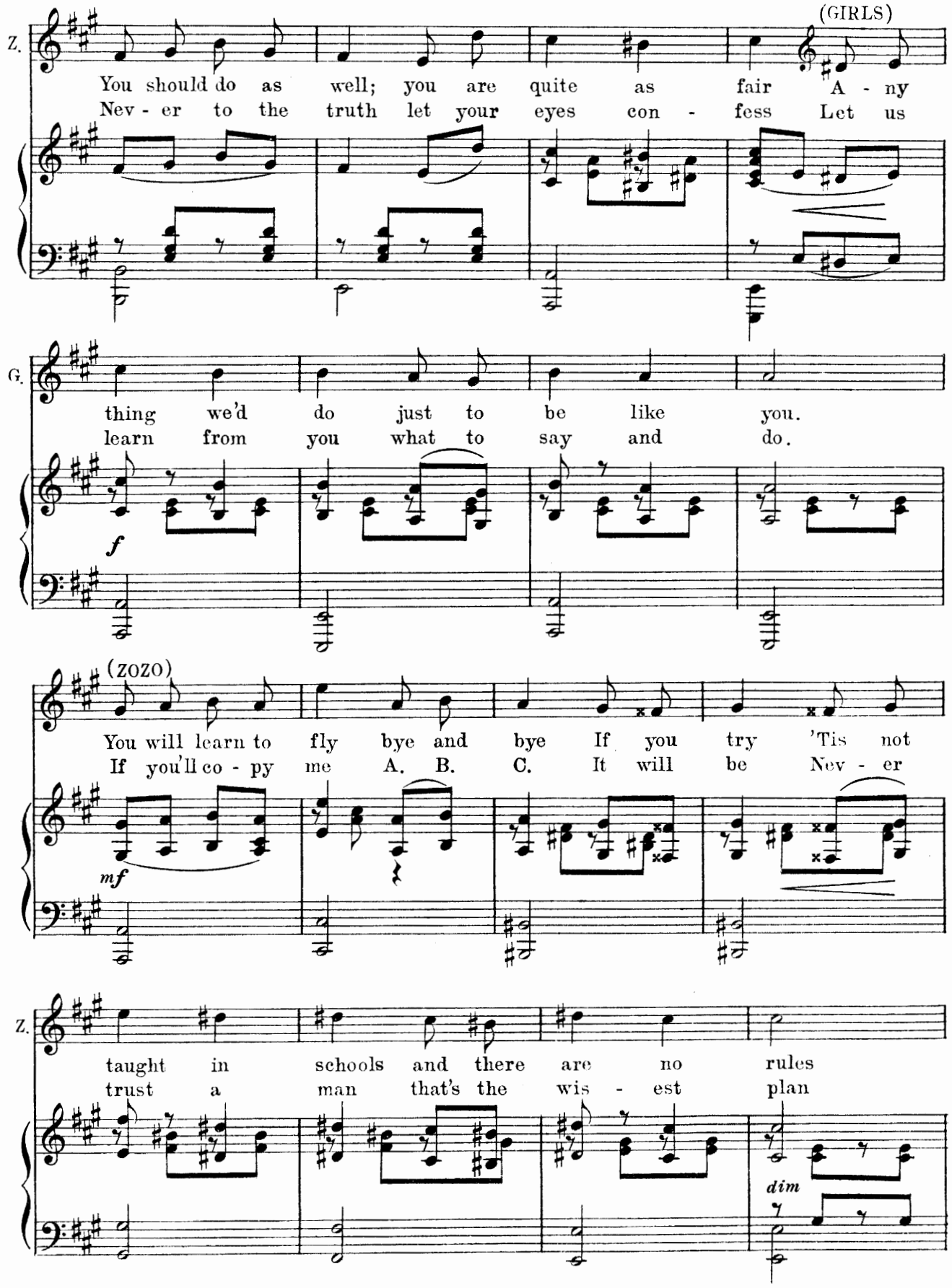
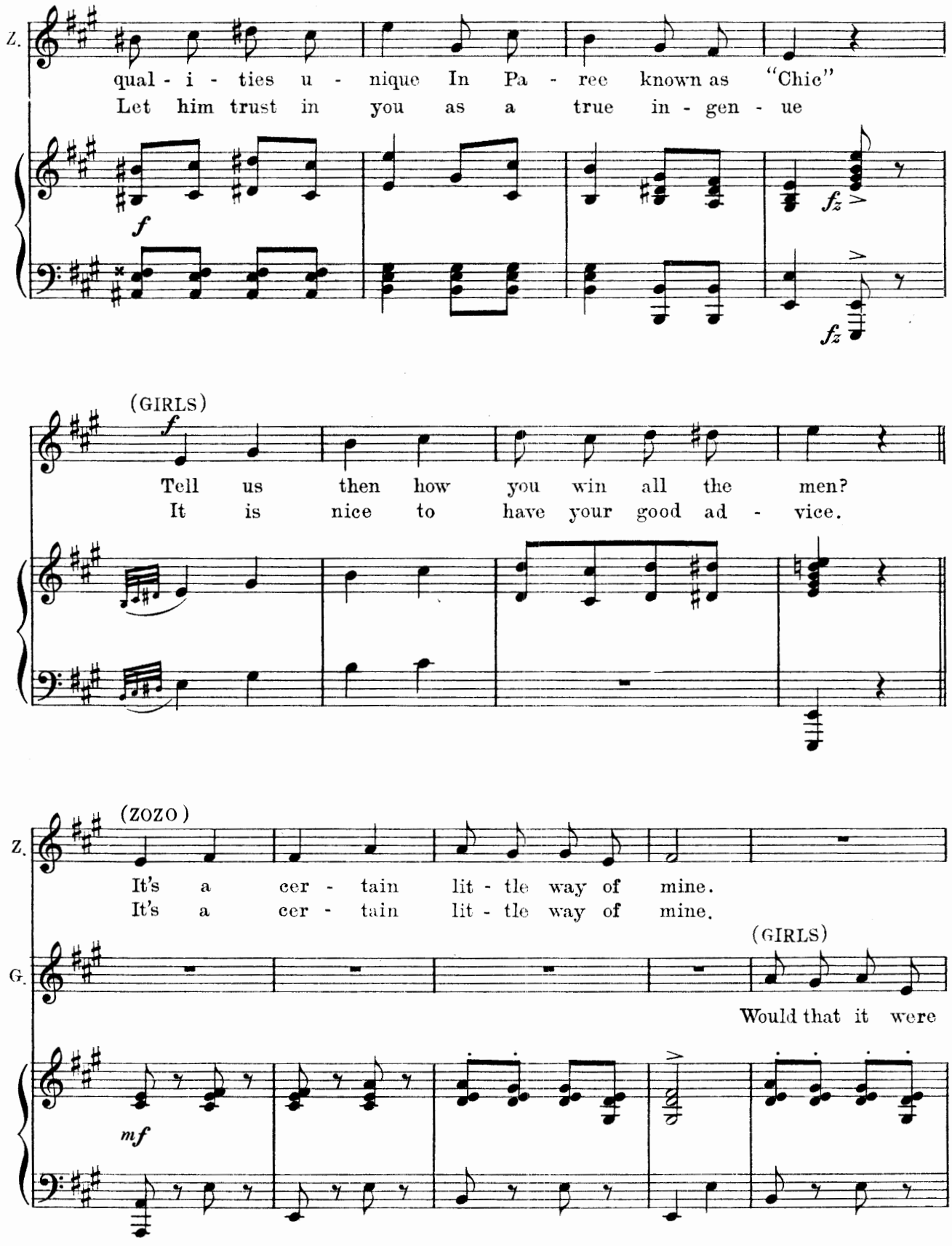
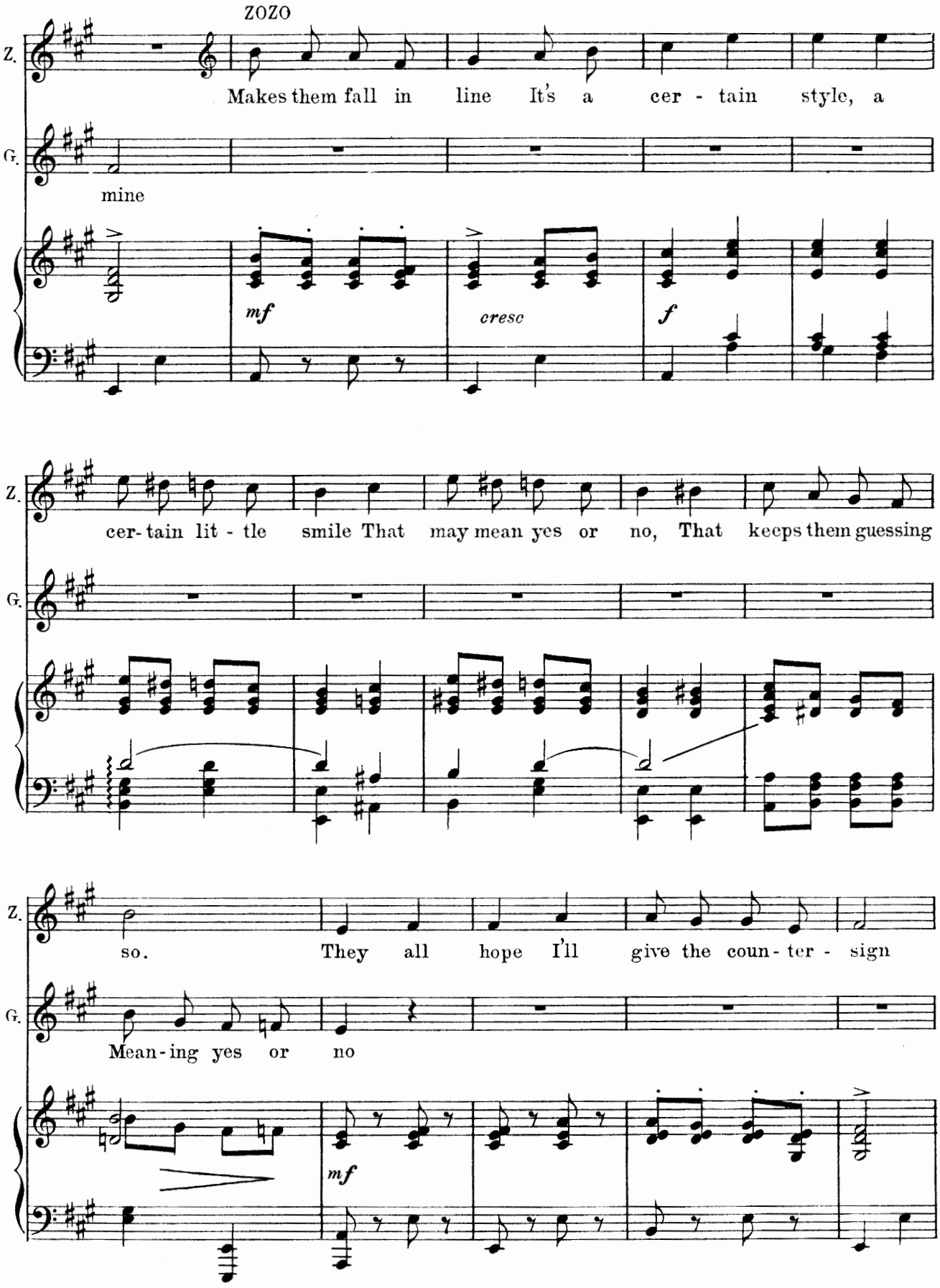
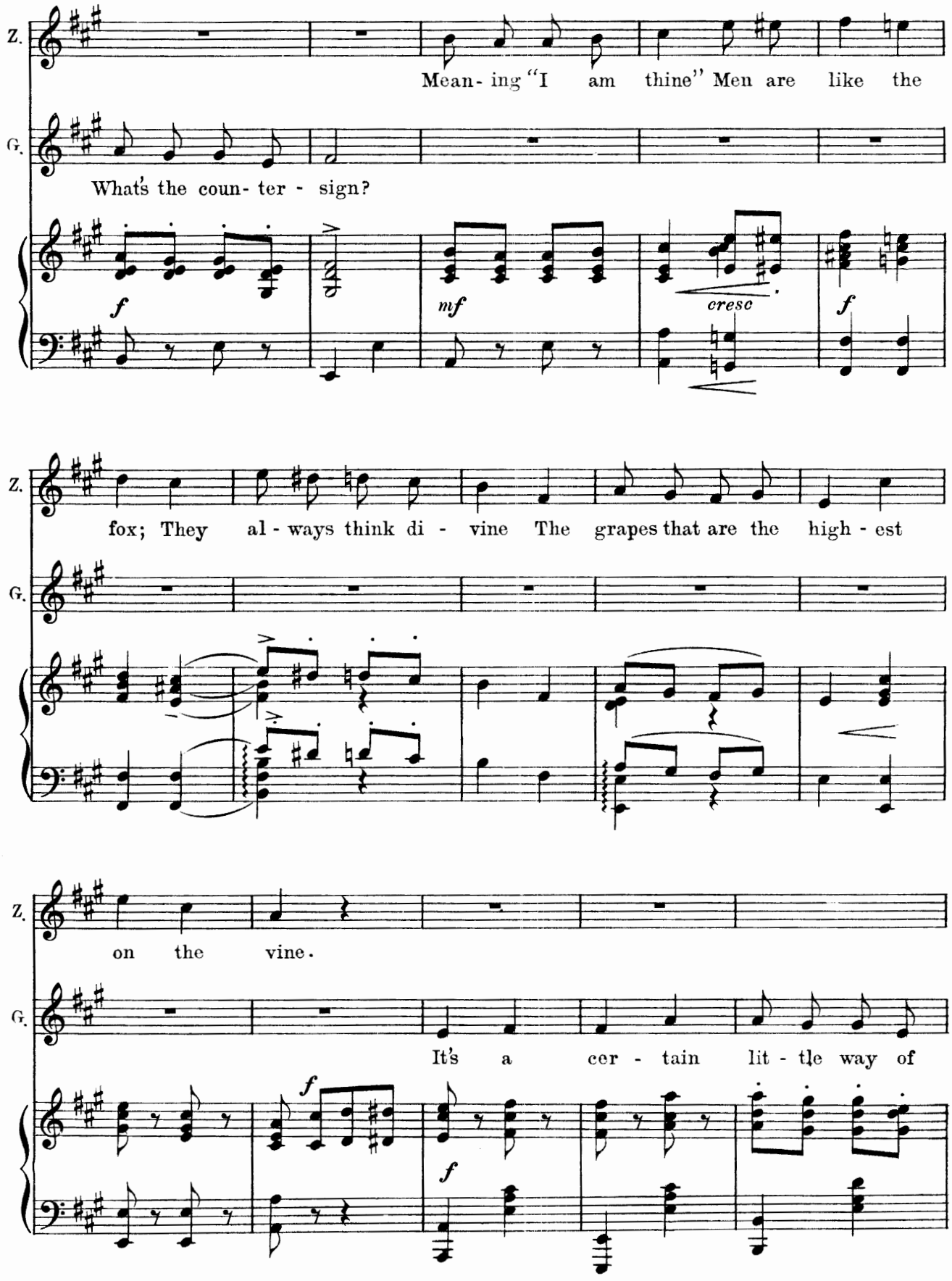
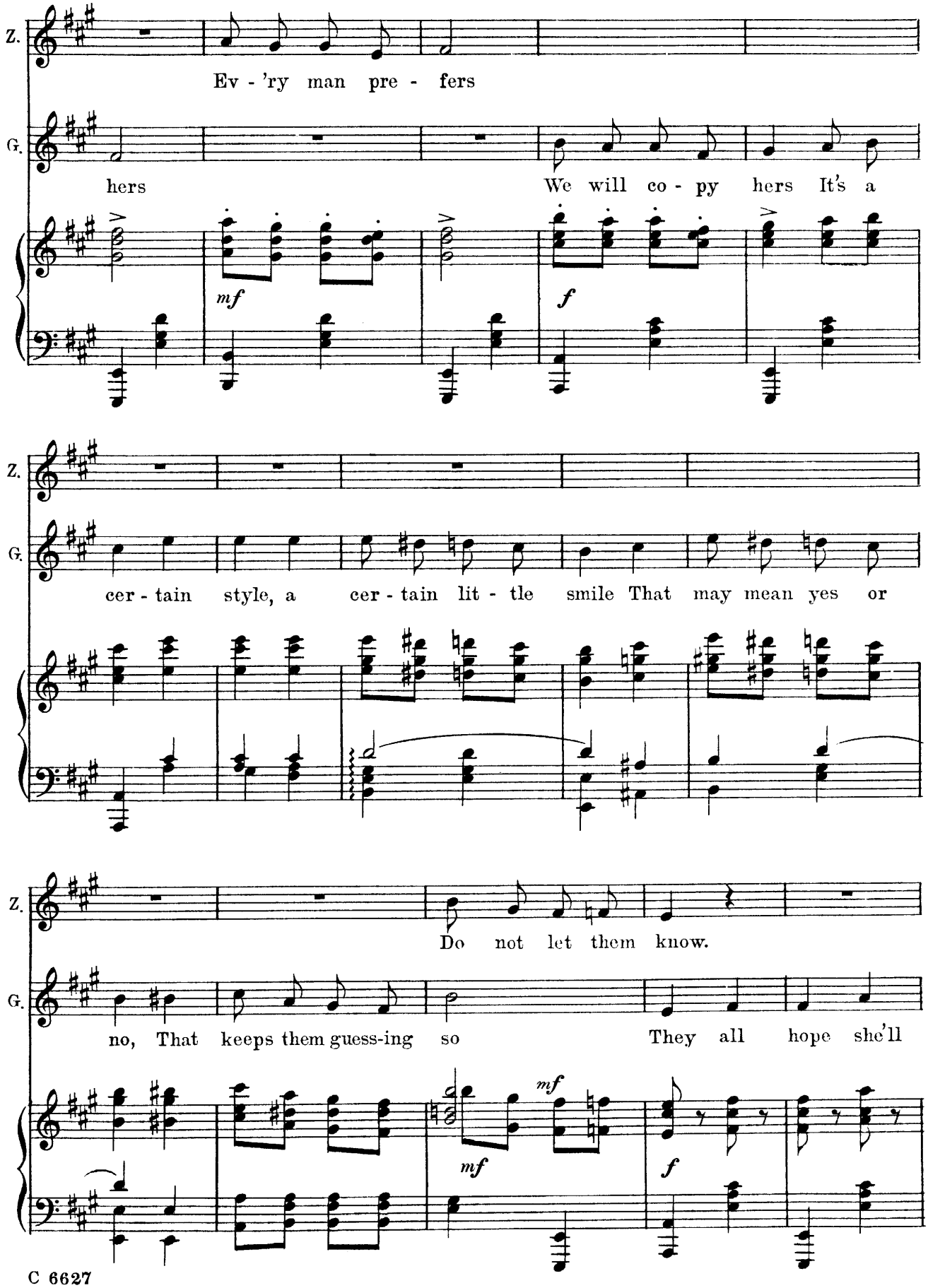
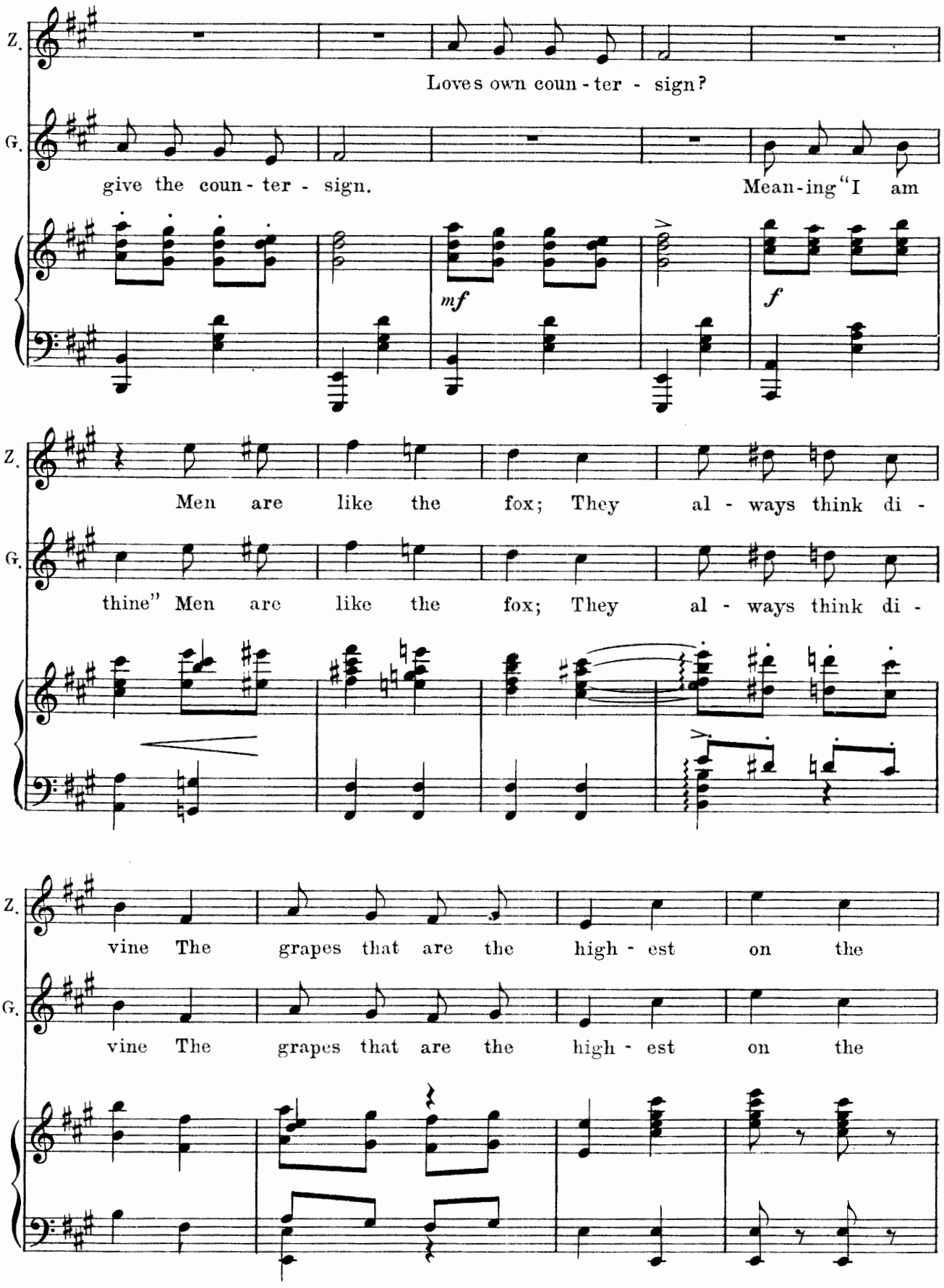

(GIRLS)
Z.
You should do as well; you are quite as fair A - ny
Nev - er to the truth let your eyes con - fess Let us
G.
thing we'd do just to be like you.
learn from you what to say and do.
f
(ZOZO)
You will learn to fly bye and bye If you try 'Tis not
If you'll co - py me A. B. C. It will be Nev - er
mf
Z.
taught in schools and there are no rules
trust a man that's the wis - est plan
dim

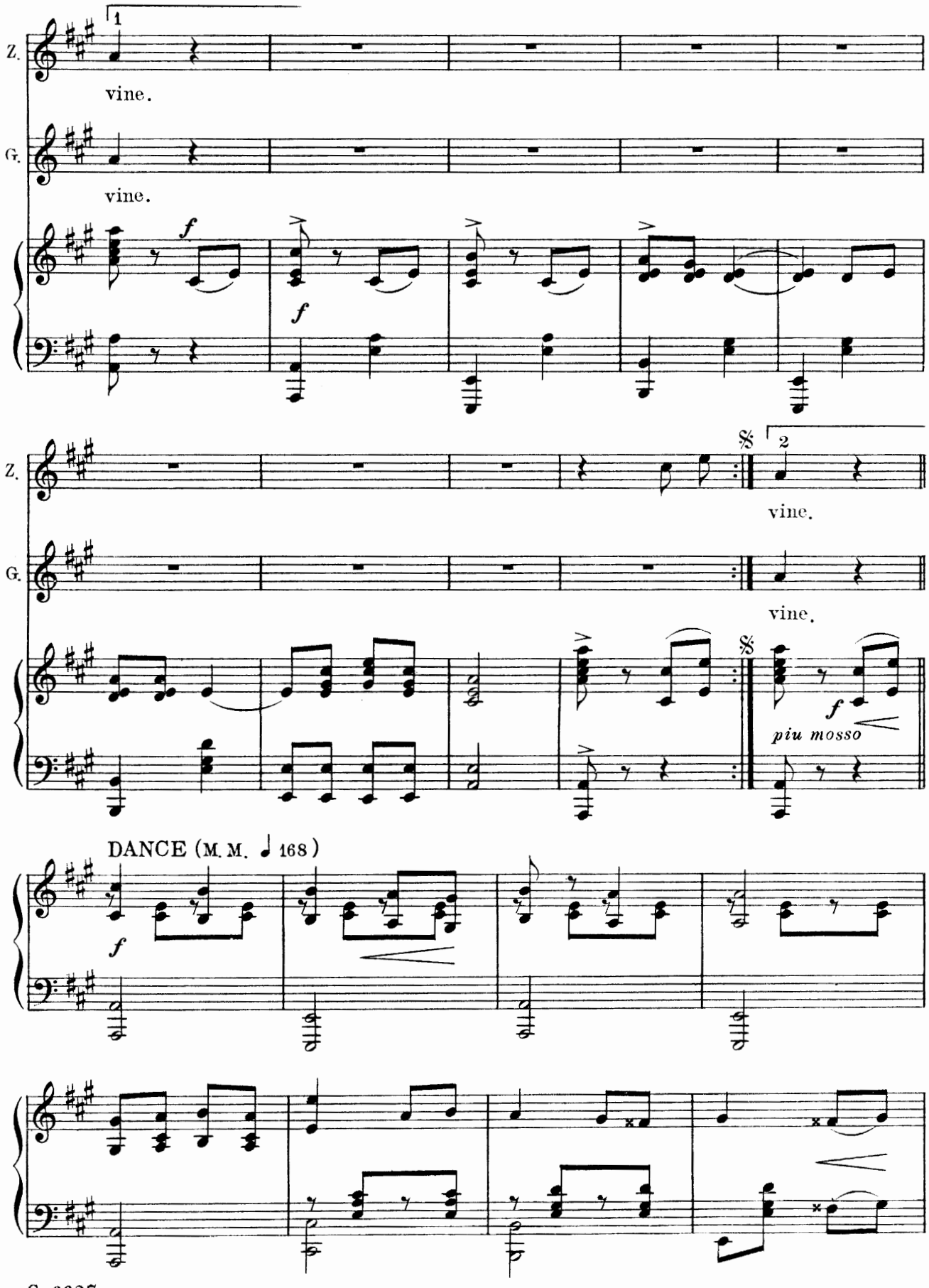

Z.
qual - i - ties u - nique In Pa - ree known as "Chic"
Let him trust in you as a true in - gen - ue
f
fz
fz
(GIRLS)
f
Tell us then how you win all the men?
It is nice to have your good ad - vice.
(ZOZO)
Z.
It's a cer - tain lit - tle way of mine.
It's a cer - tain lit - tle way of mine.
(GIRLS)
G.
Would that it were
mf

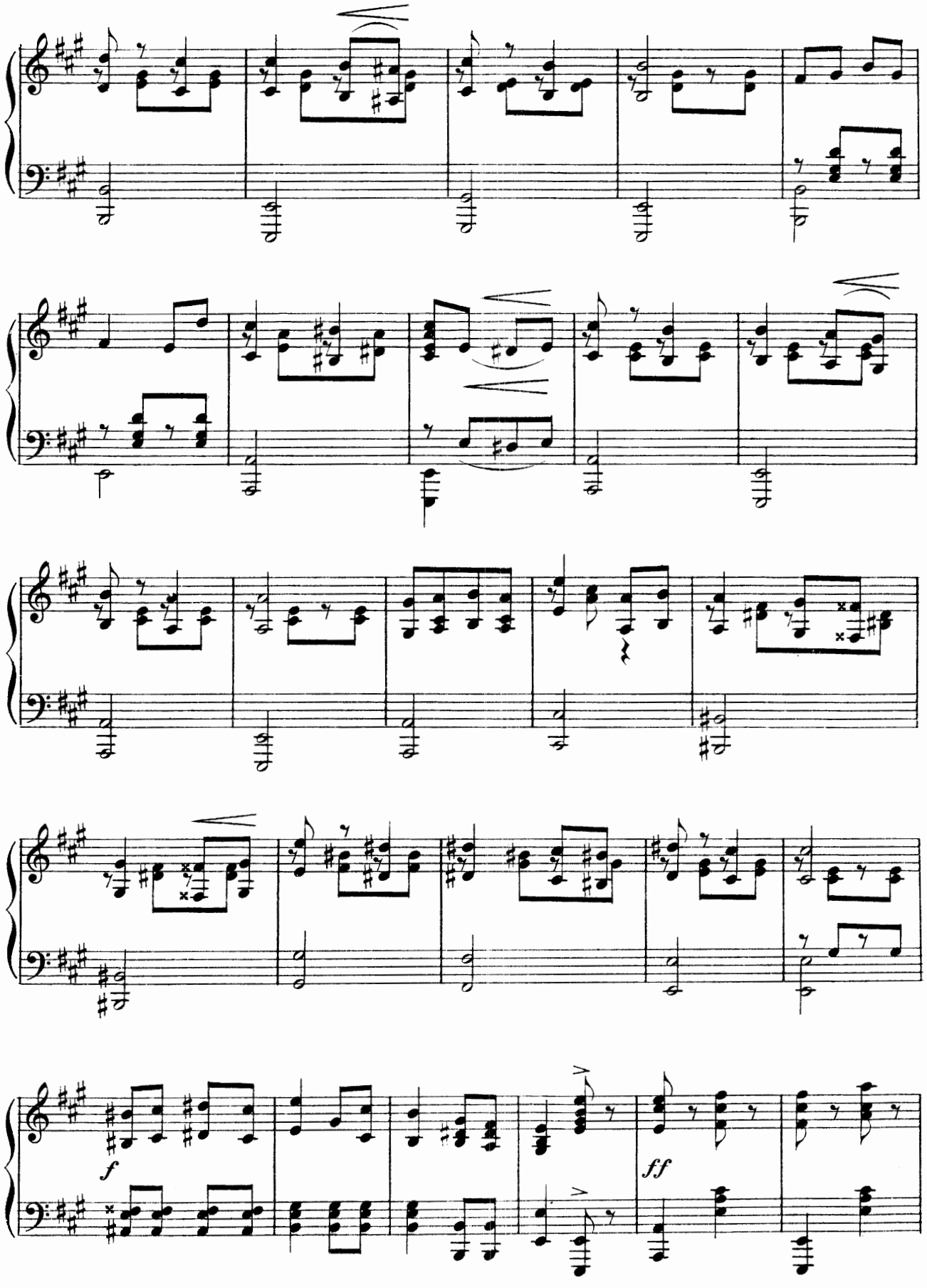

ZOZO
Z.
Makes them fall in line It's a cer - tain style, a
G.
mine
mf
cresc
f
Z.
cer-tain lit - tle smile That may mean yes or no, That keeps them guessing
G.
Z.
so. They all hope I'll give the coun-ter - sign
G.
Mean-ing yes or no
mf

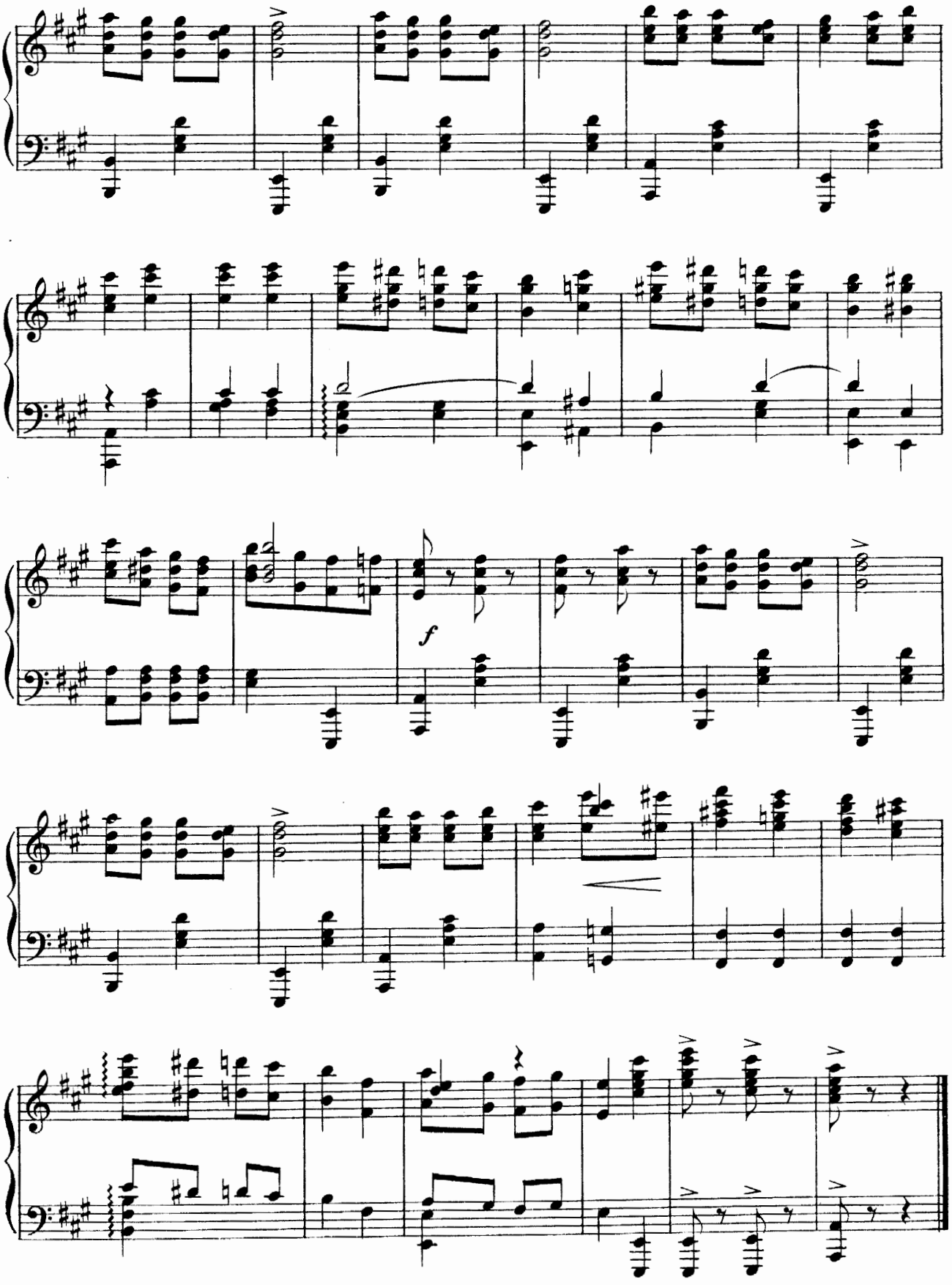

Z.
Mean- ing "I am thine" Men are like the
G.
What's the coun- ter - sign?
f
mf
cresc
f
Z.
fox; They al - ways think di - vine The grapes that are the high - est
G.
Z.
on the vine.
G.
It's a cer - tain lit - tle way of
f
f


Z.
Ev - 'ry man pre - fers
G.
hers
We will co - py hers It's a
mf
f
Z.
cer - tain style, a cer - tain lit - tle smile That may mean yes or
G.
Z.
Do not let them know.
G.
no, That keeps them guess-ing so They all hope she'll
mf
mf
f


Z.
Loves own coun - ter - sign?
G.
give the coun - ter - sign.
Mean - ing "I am
mf
f
Z.
Men are like the fox; They al - ways think di -
G.
thine" Men are like the fox; They al - ways think di -
Z.
vine The grapes that are the high - est on the
G.
vine The grapes that are the high - est on the


Z.
1
vine.
G.
vine.
f
f
Z.
2
vine.
G.
vine.
f
piu mosso
DANCE (M. M. ♩ 168)
f


f
ff


f

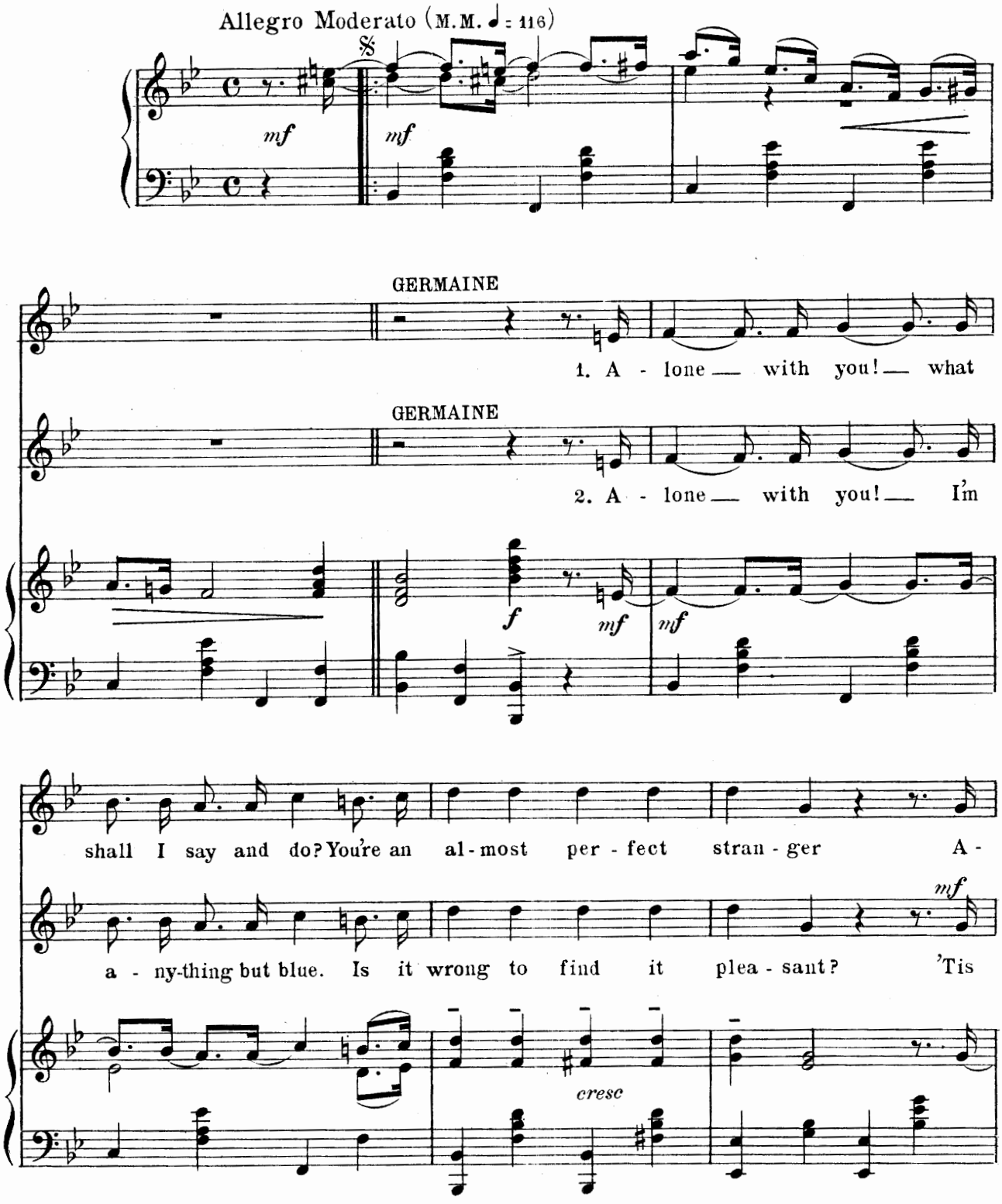
"Who Cares?"

No 5

DUET (Germaine & Marcel)

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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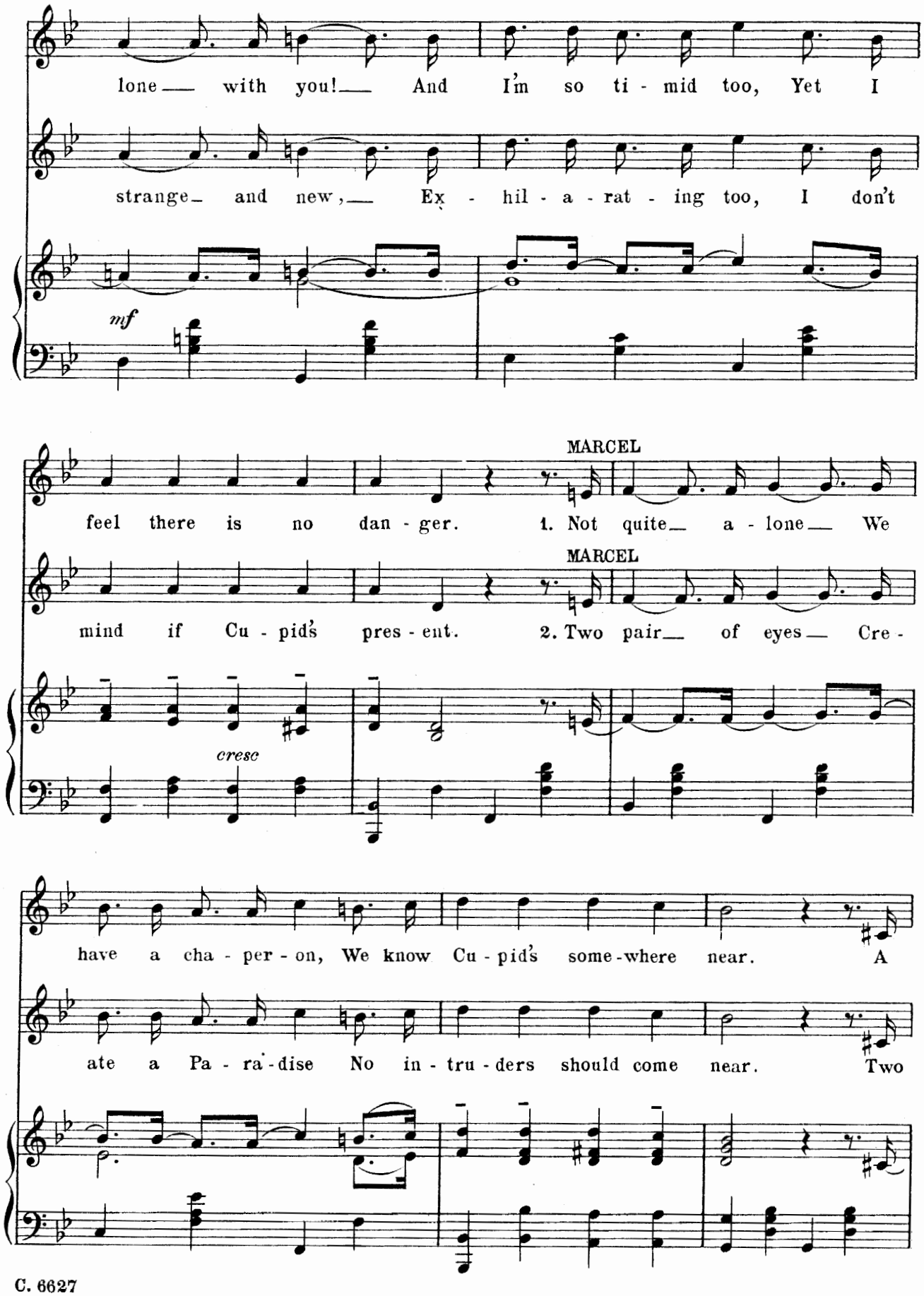
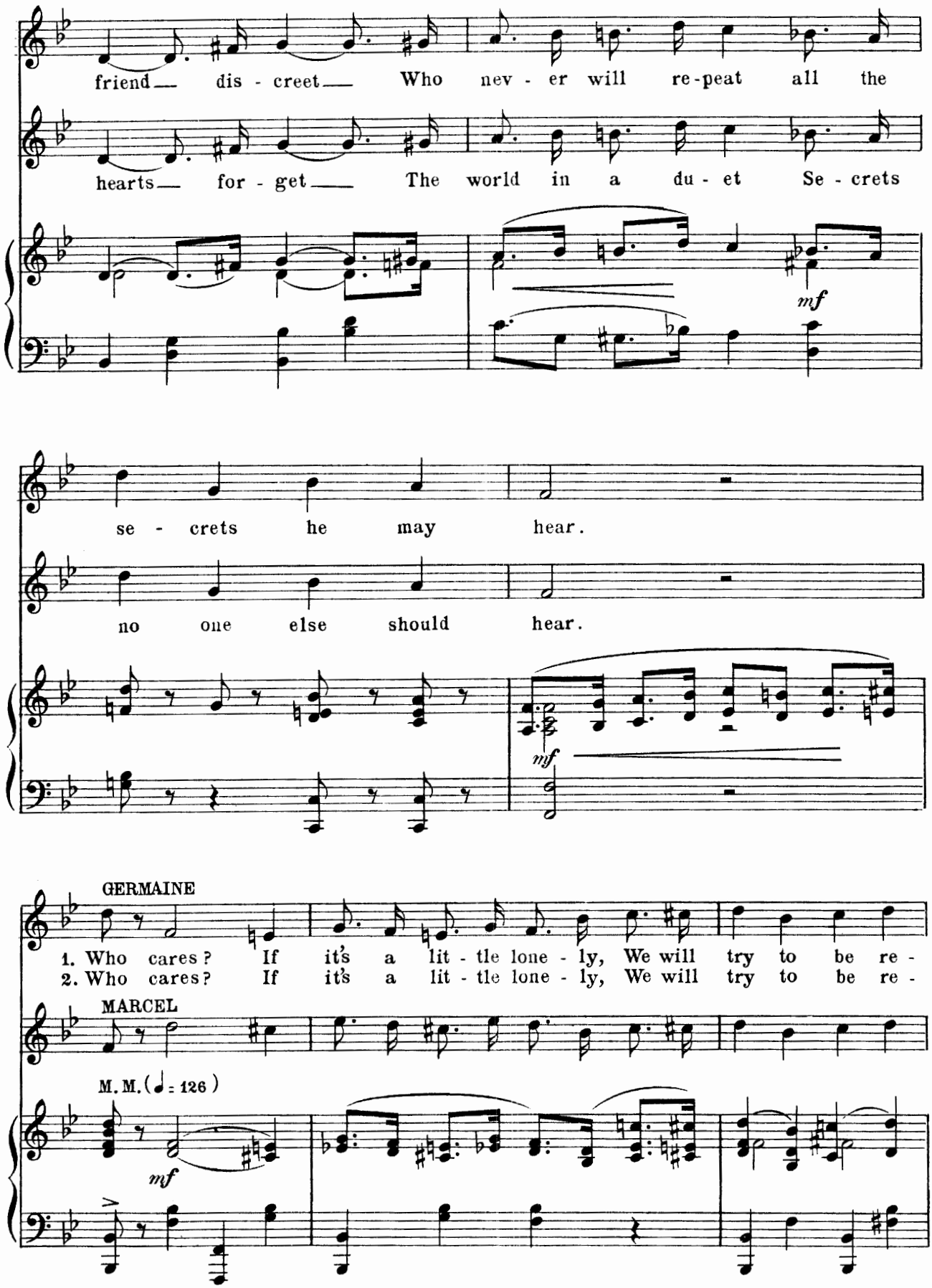
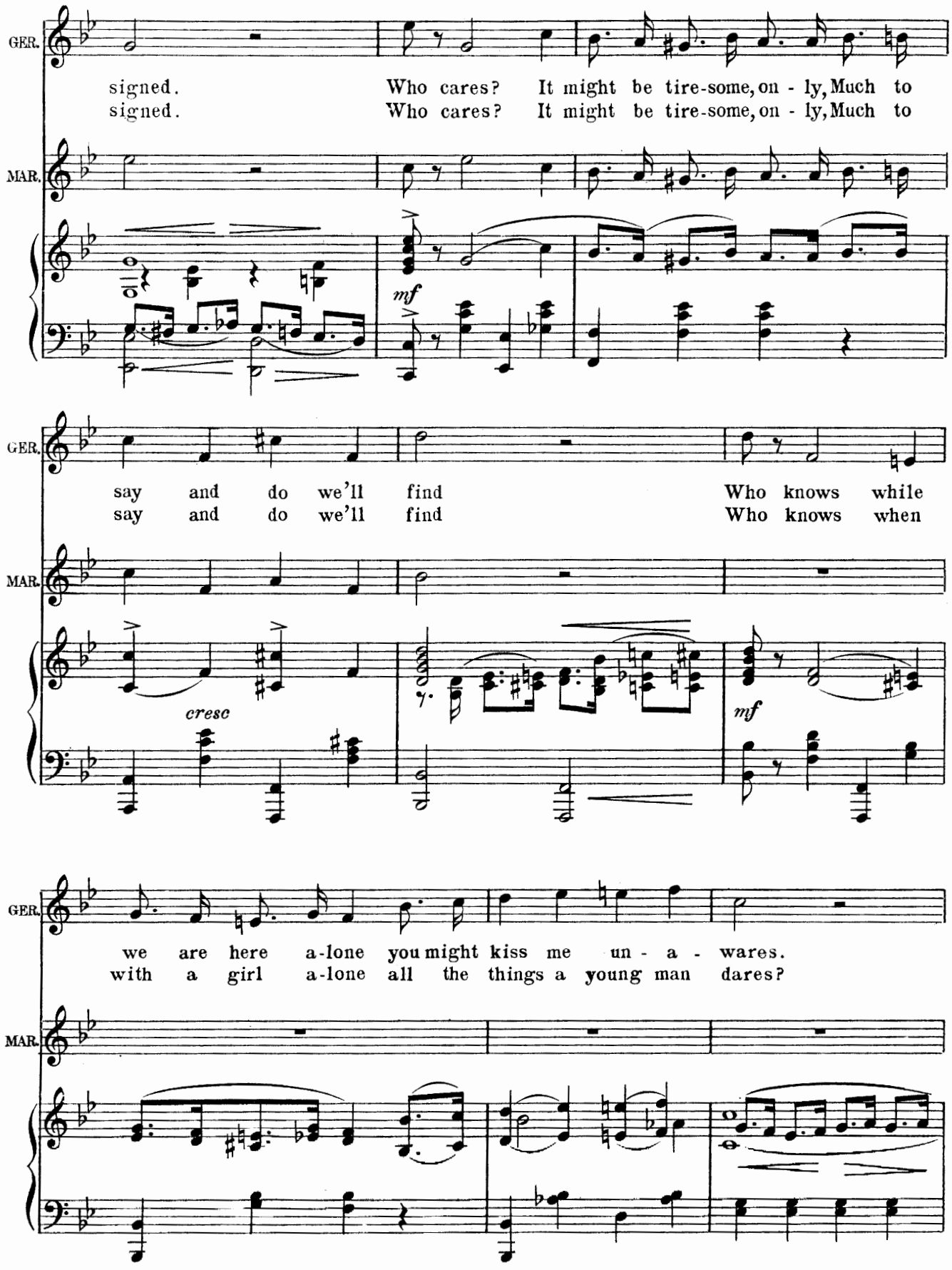
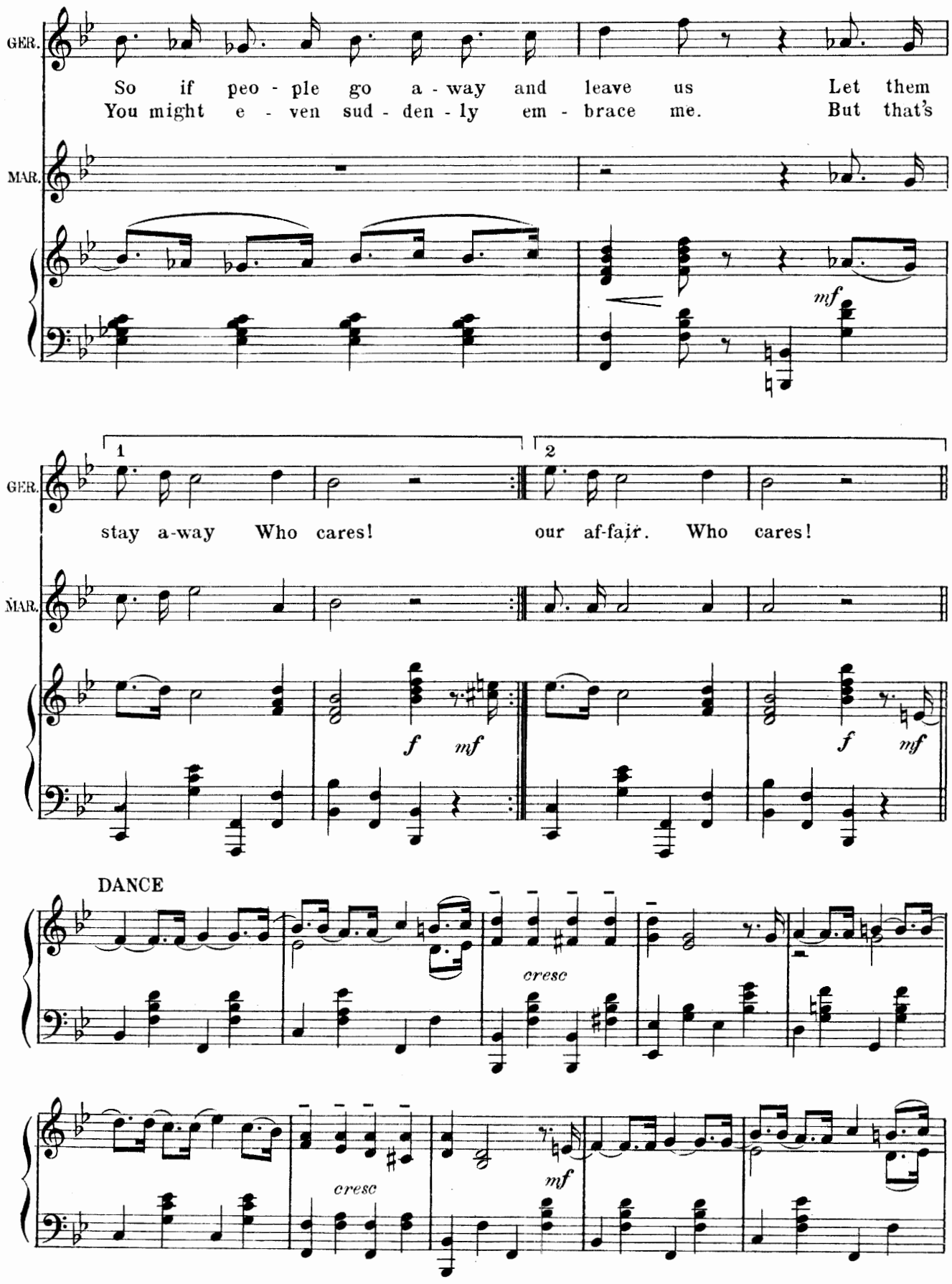
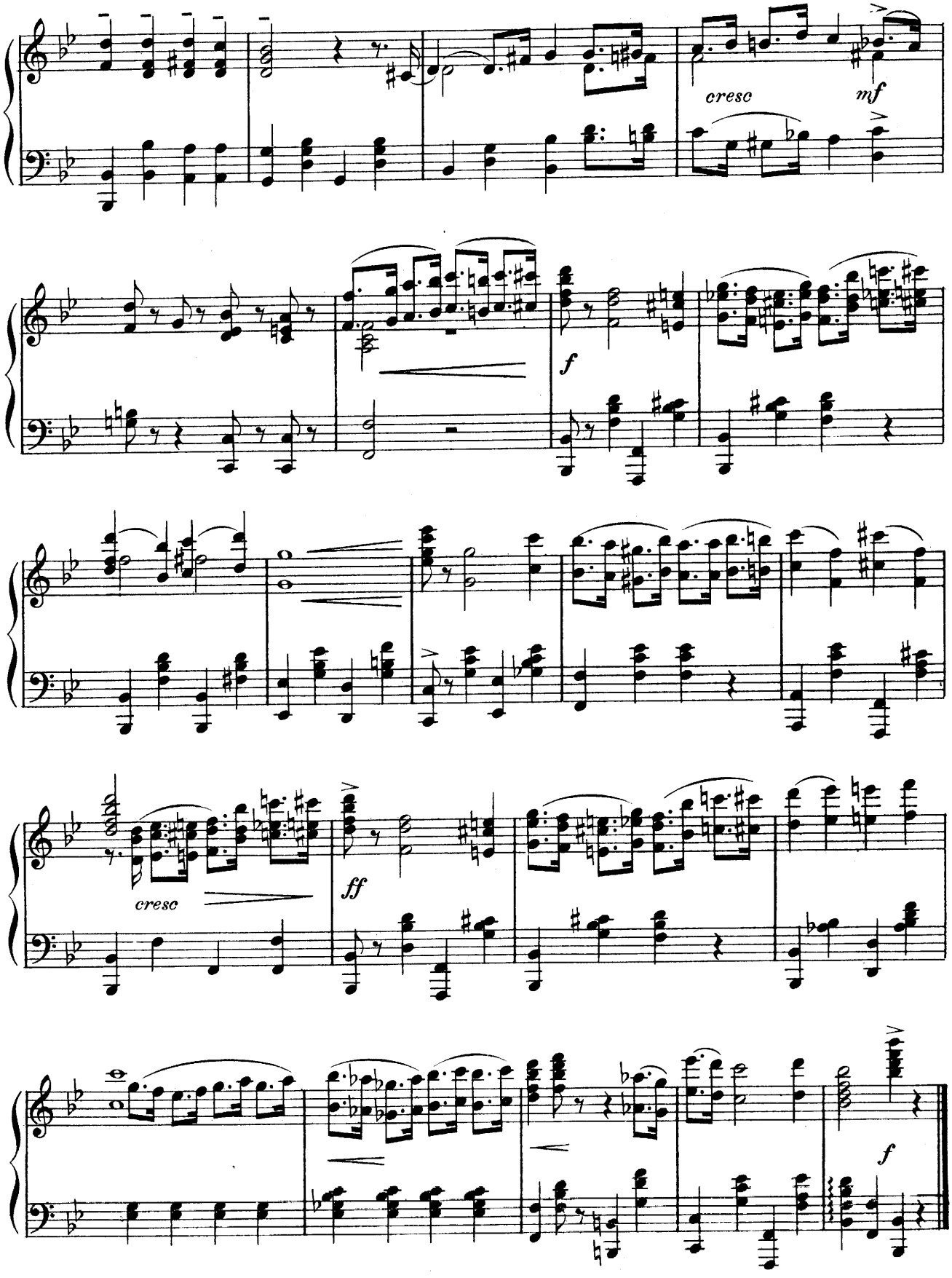

lone — with you! — And I'm so ti - mid too, Yet I
strange — and new, — Ex - hil - a - rat - ing too, I don't
mf
MARCEL
feel there is no dan - ger. 1. Not quite — a - lone — We
MARCEL
mind if Cu - pid's pres - ent. 2. Two pair — of eyes — Cre -
cresc
have a cha - per - on, We know Cu - pid's some - where near. A
ate a Pa - ra - dise No in - tru - ders should come near. Two


friend— dis - creet— Who nev - er will re-peat all the
hearts— for - get— The world in a du - et Se - crets
mf
se - crets he may hear.
no one else should hear.
mf
GERMAINE
1. Who cares? If it's a lit - tle lone - ly, We will try to be re -
2. Who cares? If it's a lit - tle lone - ly, We will try to be re -
MARCEL
M. M. (♩ = 126)
mf


GER.
signed. Who cares? It might be tire-some, on - ly, Much to
signed. Who cares? It might be tire-some, on - ly, Much to
MAR.
mf
GER.
say and do we'll find Who knows while
say and do we'll find Who knows when
MAR.
cresc
mf
GER.
we are here a-lone you might kiss me un - a - wares.
with a girl a-lone all the things a young man dares?
MAR.


GER.
So if peo - ple go a - way and leave us Let them
You might e - ven sud - den - ly em - brace me. But that's
MAR.
mf
1
2
GER.
stay a-way Who cares! our af-fair. Who cares!
MAR.
f mf
f mf
DANCE
cresc
cresc
mf

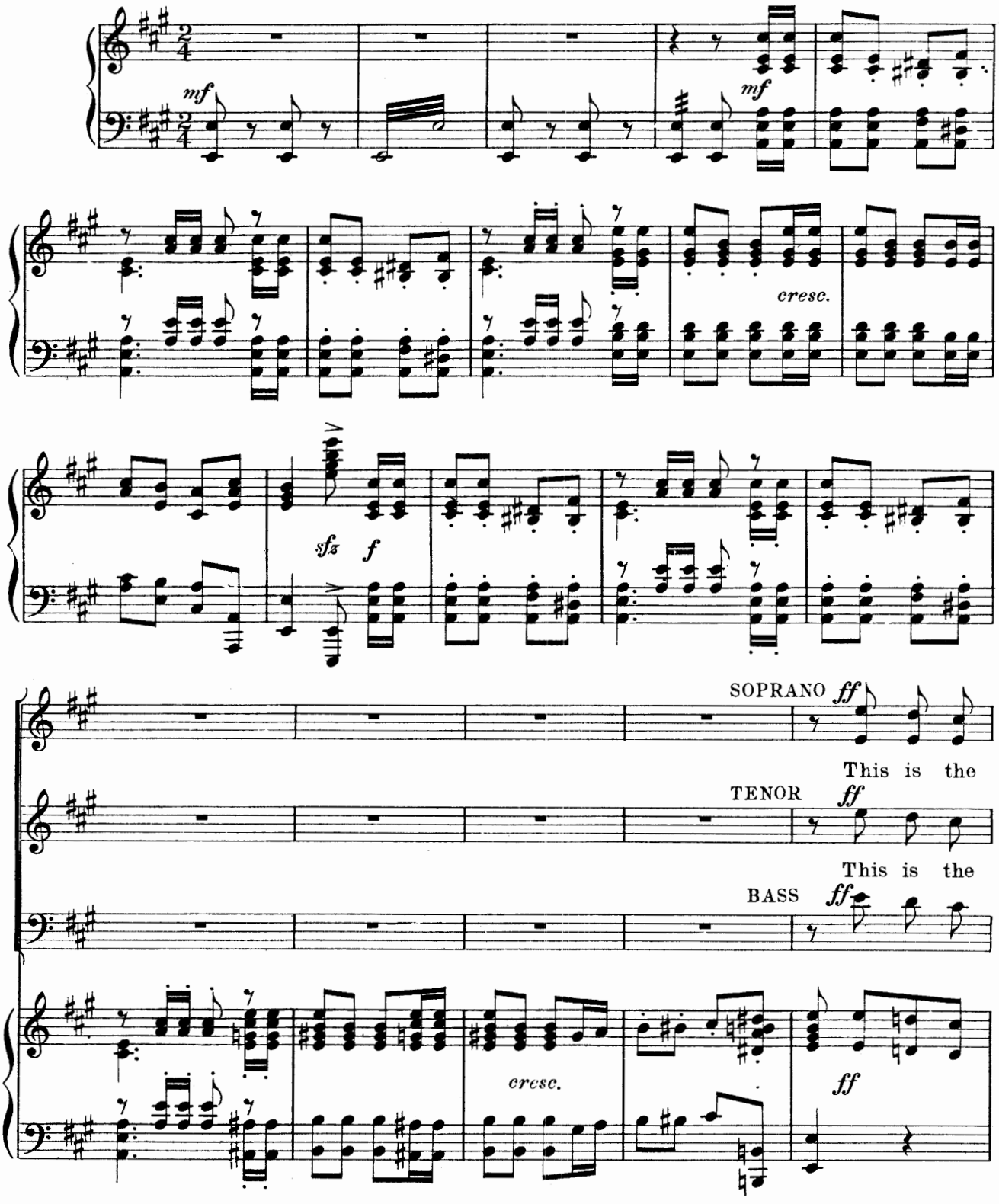

cresc
mf
f
cresc
ff
f

No 6

Finale Act I

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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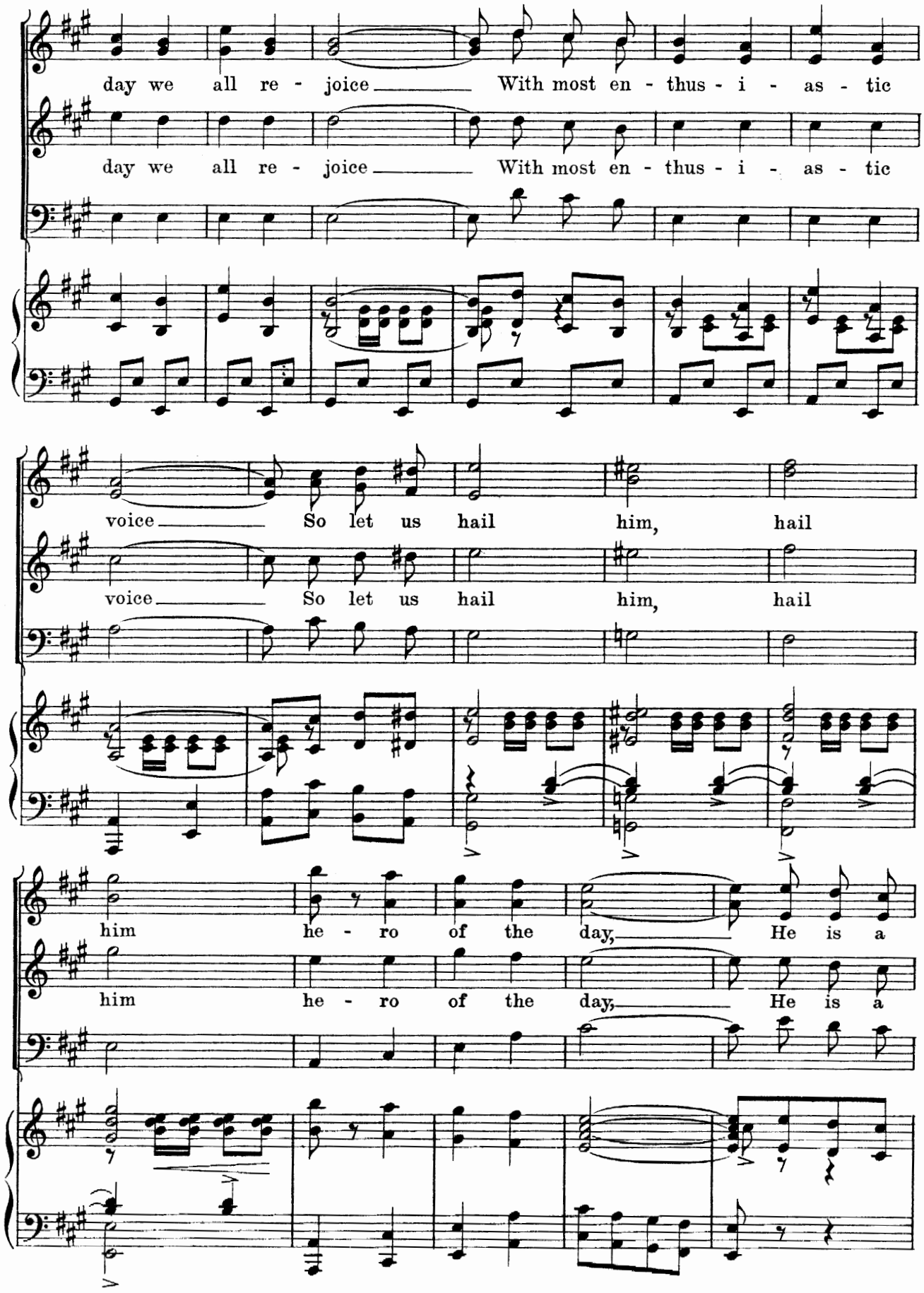
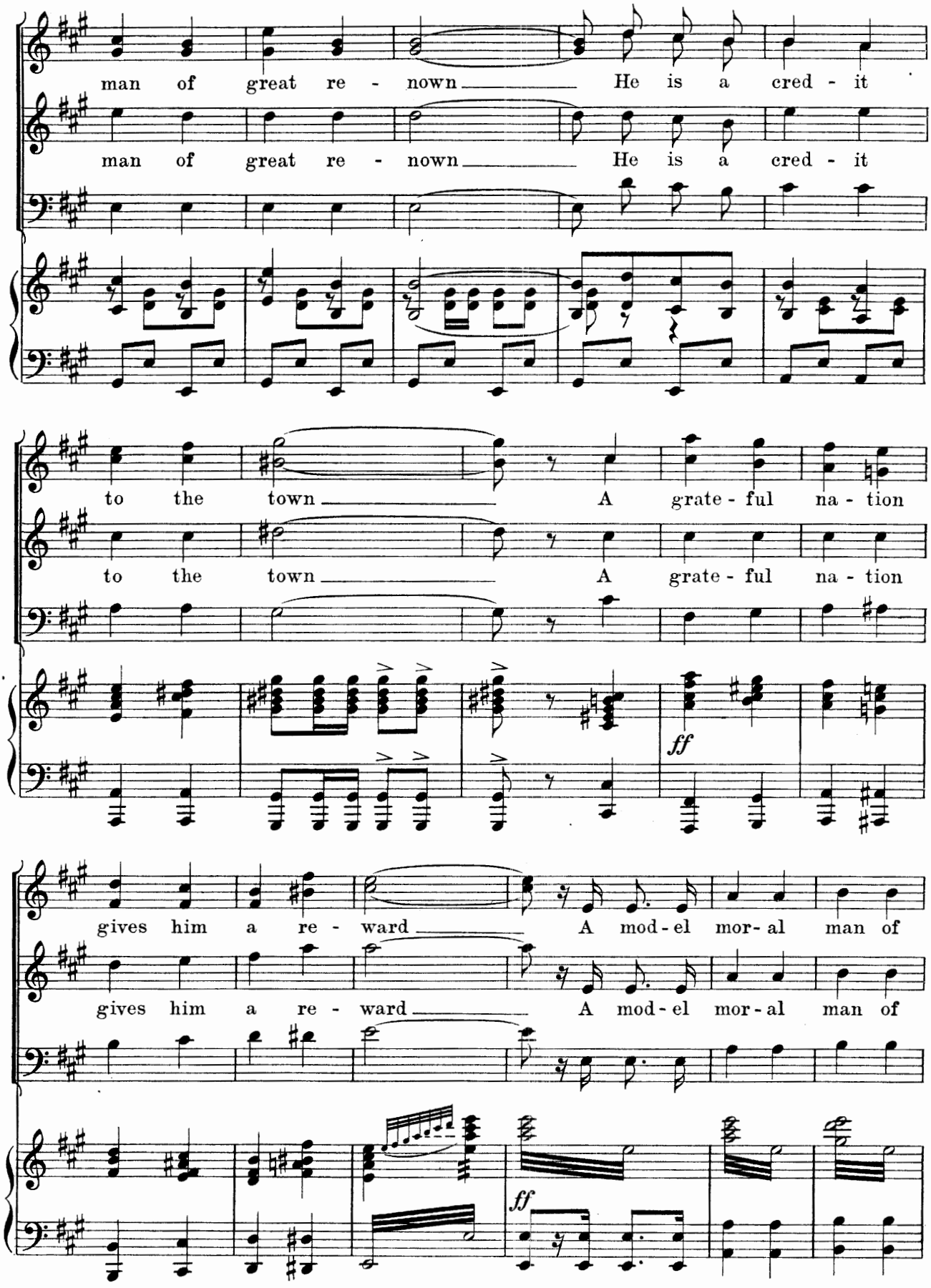
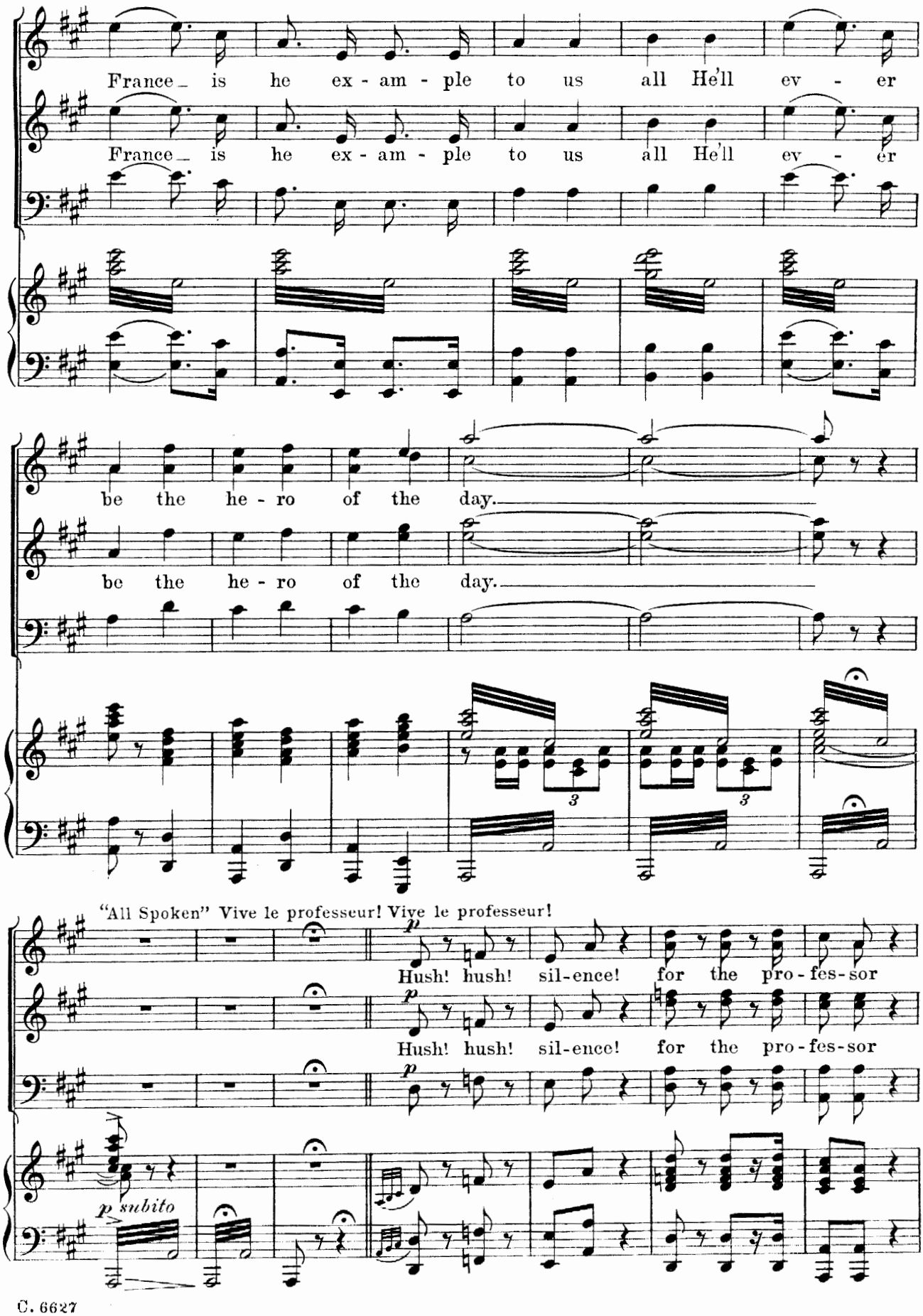
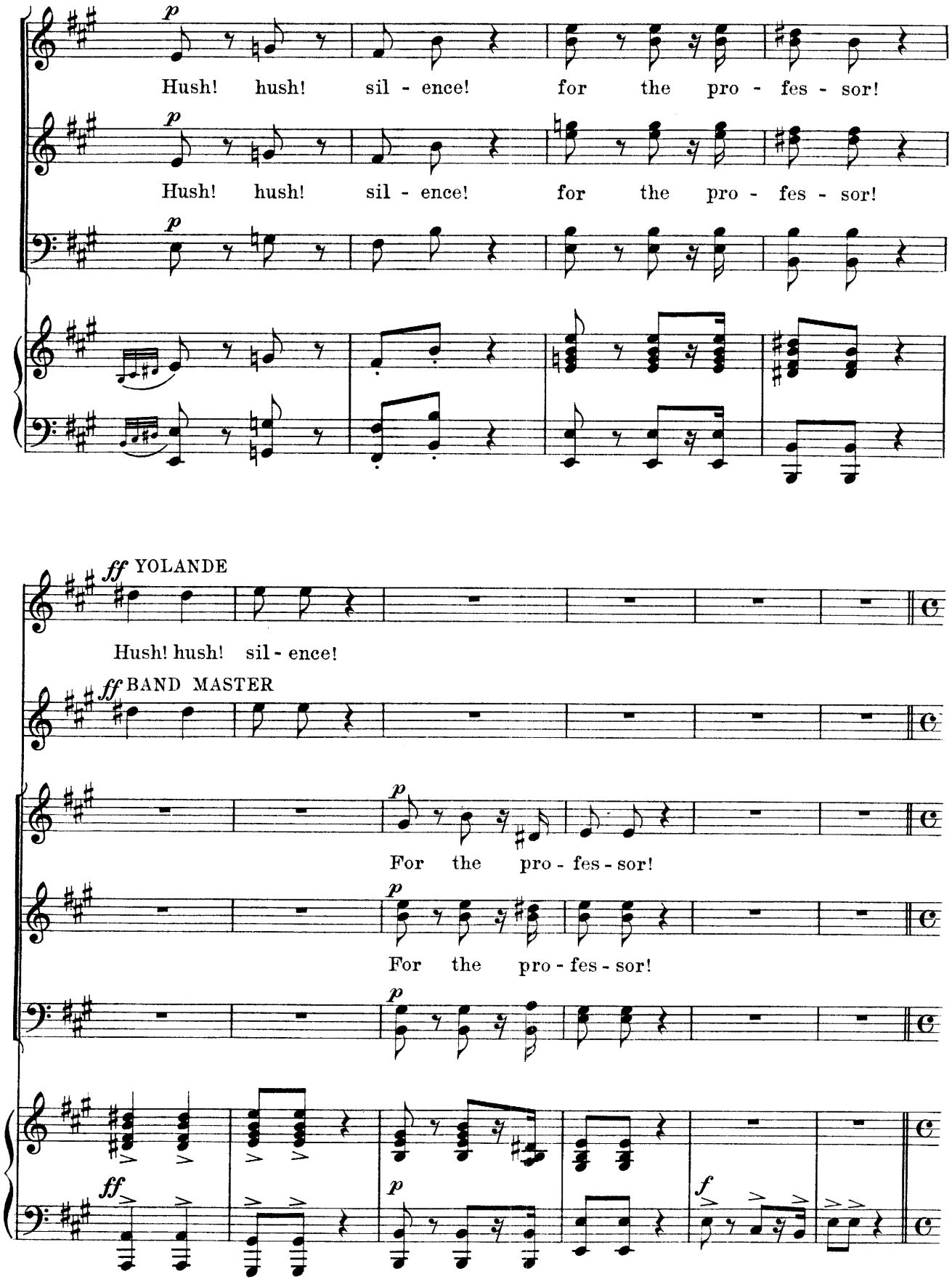

day we all re - joice With most en - thus - i - as - tic
day we all re - joice With most en - thus - i - as - tic
voice So let us hail him, hail
voice So let us hail him, hail
him he - ro of the day, He is a
him he - ro of the day, He is a

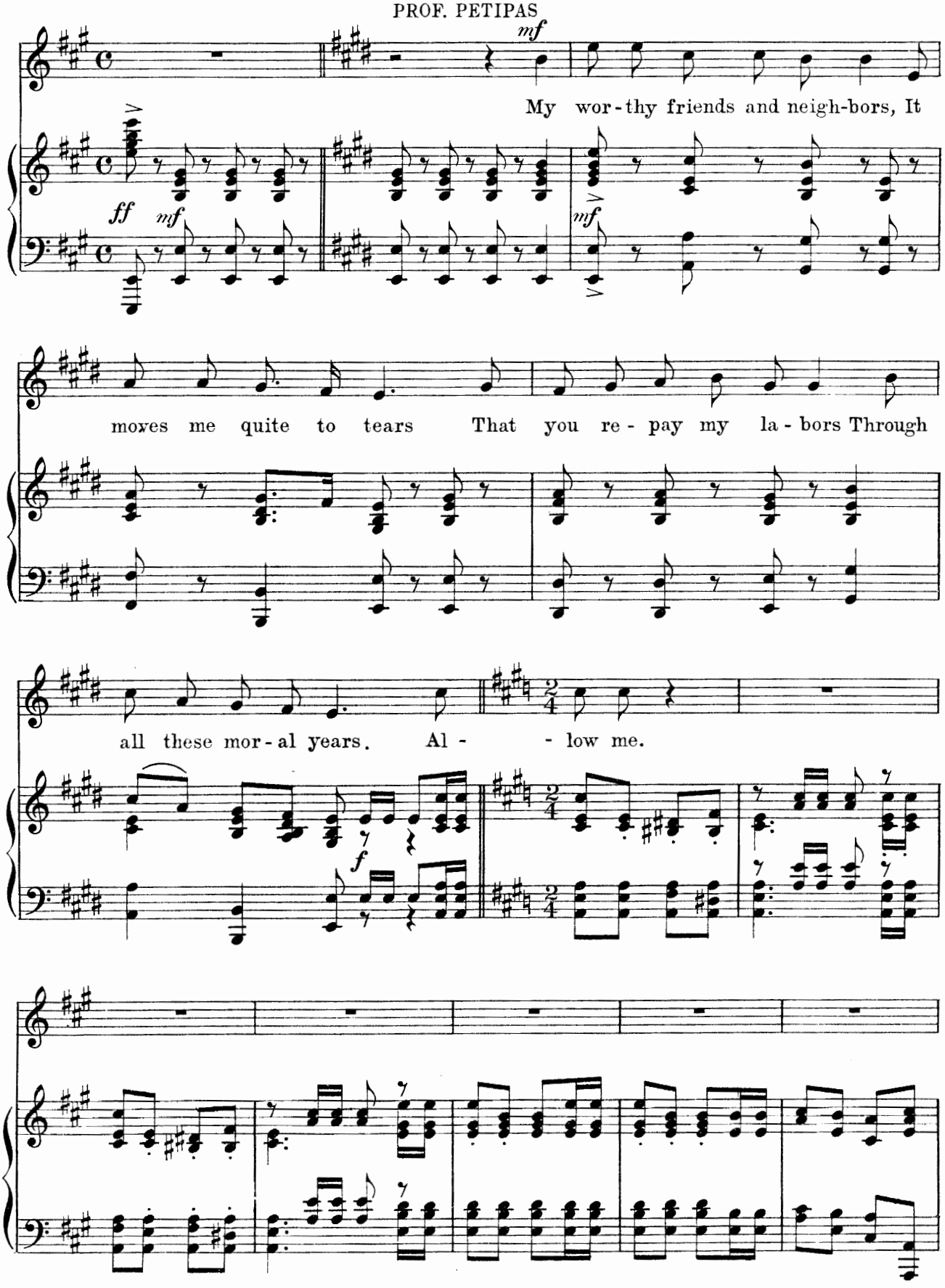

man of great re - nown He is a cred - it
man of great re - nown He is a cred - it
to the town A grate - ful na - tion
to the town A grate - ful na - tion
ff
gives him a re - ward A mod - el mor - al man of
gives him a re - ward A mod - el mor - al man of
ff

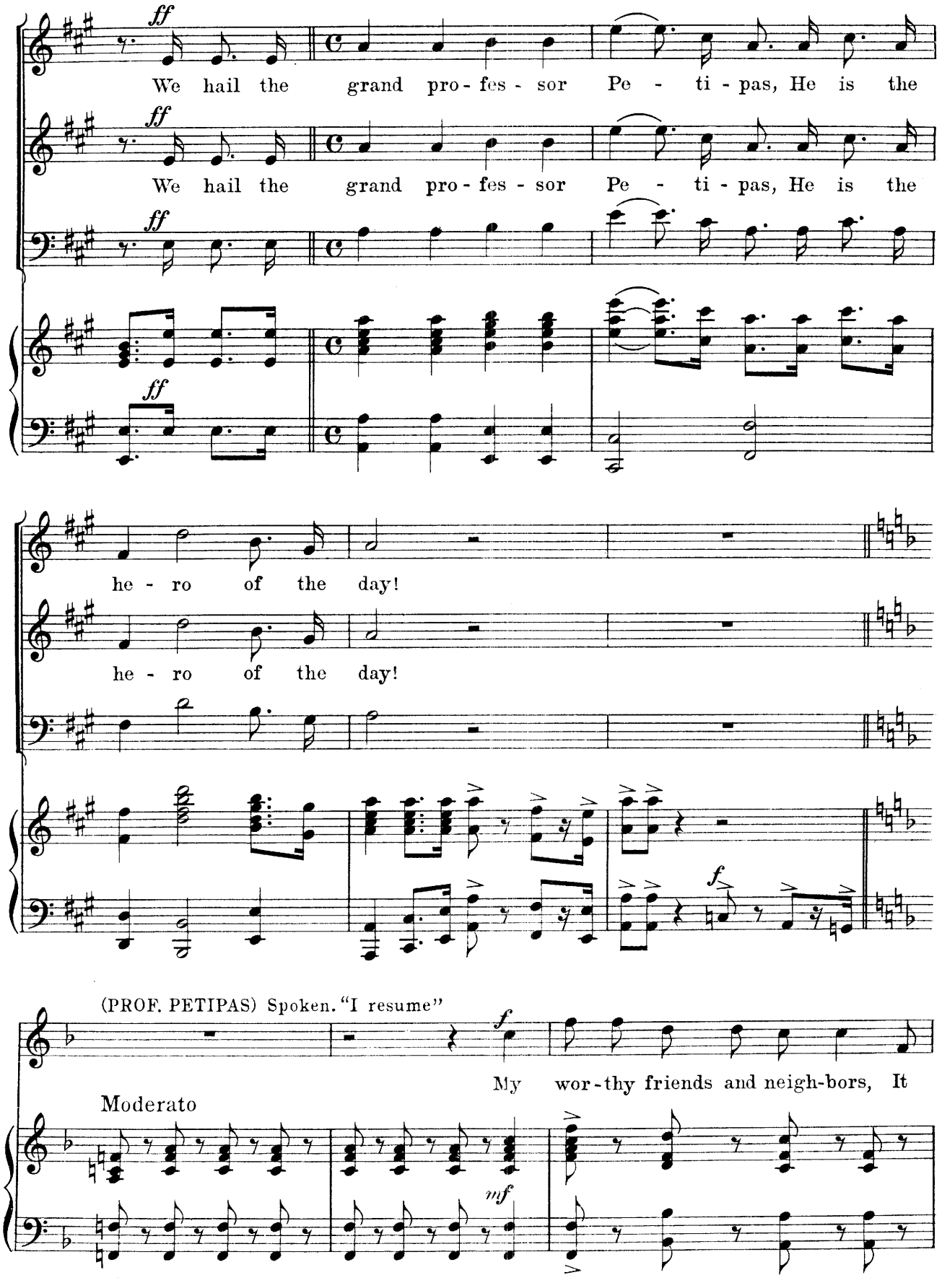

France_ is he ex - am - ple to us all He'll ev - er
France_ is he ex - am - ple to us all He'll ev - er
be the he - ro of the day.
be the he - ro of the day.
"All Spoken" Vive le professeur! Vive le professeur!
p
Hush! hush! sil-ence! for the pro - fes - sor
p
Hush! hush! sil-ence! for the pro - fes - sor
p
p subito

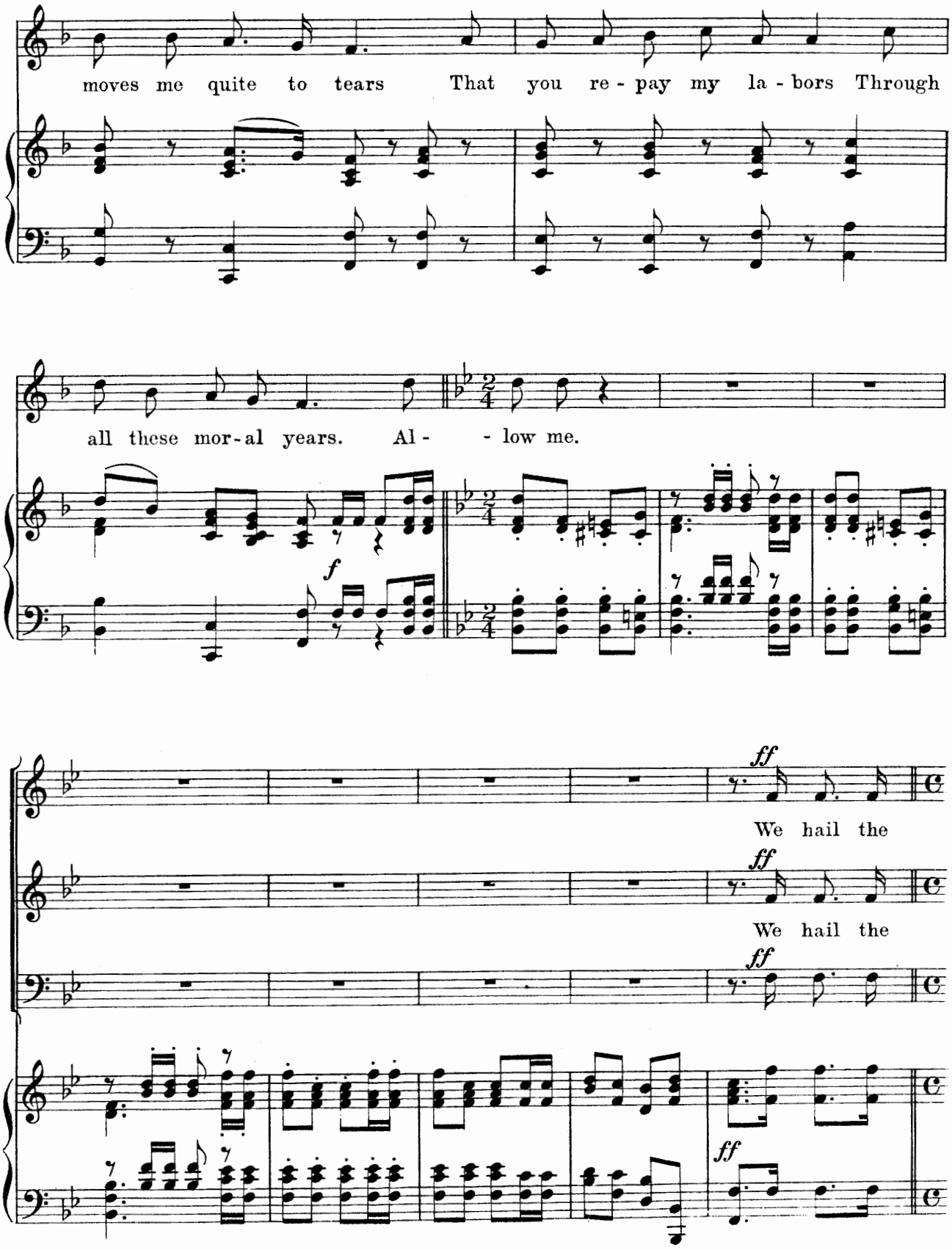

p
Hush! hush! sil - ence! for the pro - fes - sor!
p
Hush! hush! sil - ence! for the pro - fes - sor!
p
ff YOLANDE
Hush! hush! sil - ence!
ff BAND MASTER
p
For the pro - fes - sor!
p
For the pro - fes - sor!
p
ff
p
f

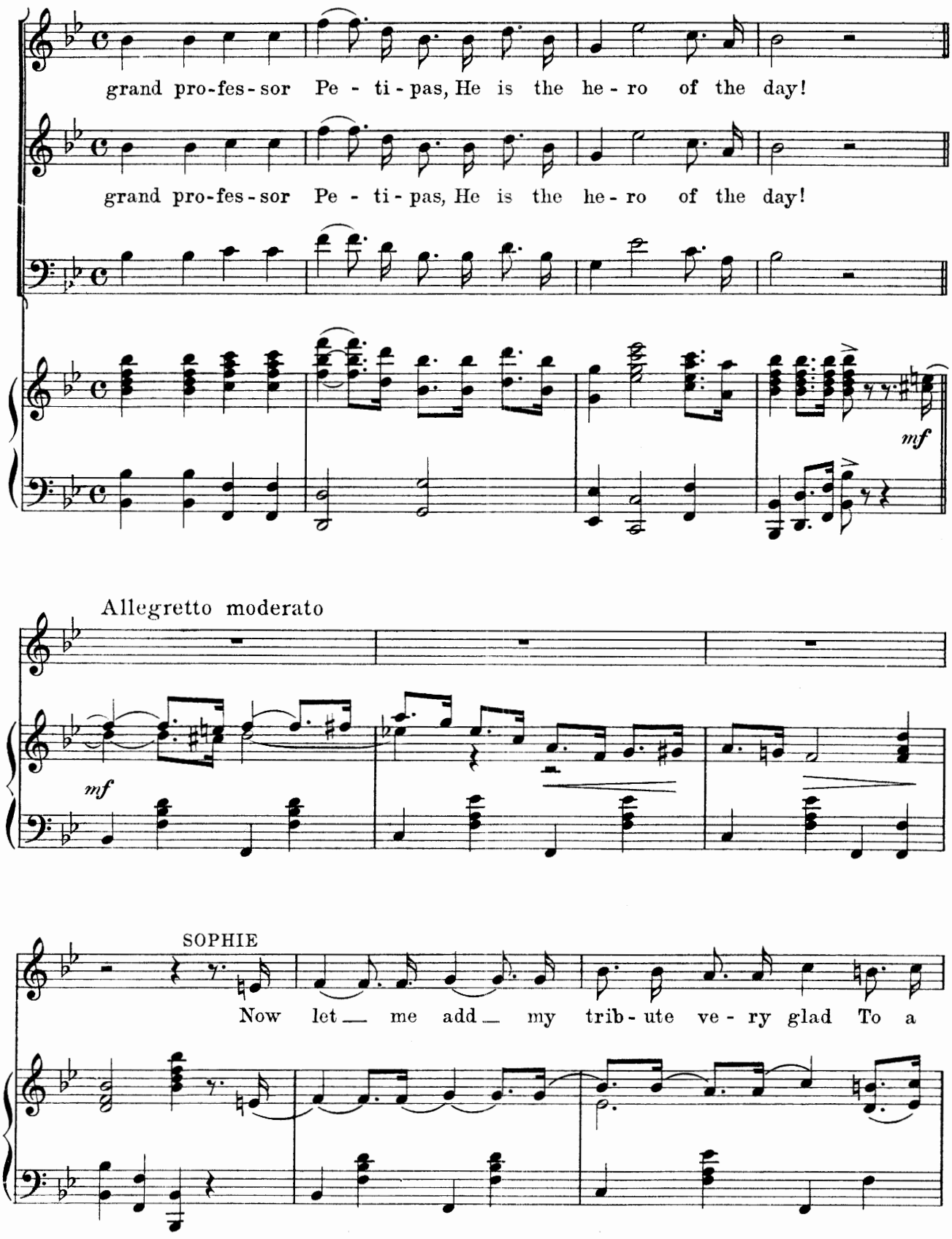
Moderato

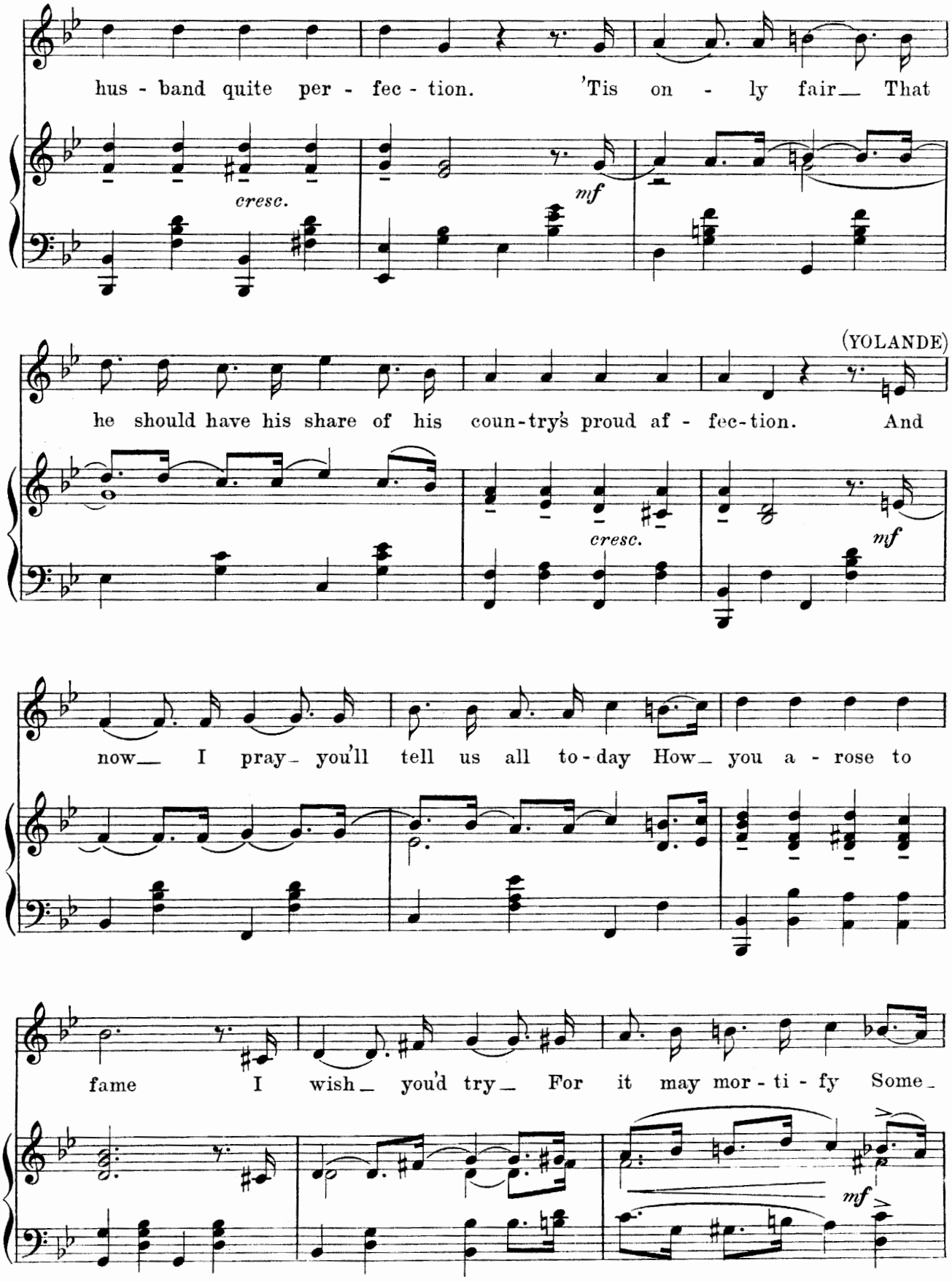
PROF. PETIPAS

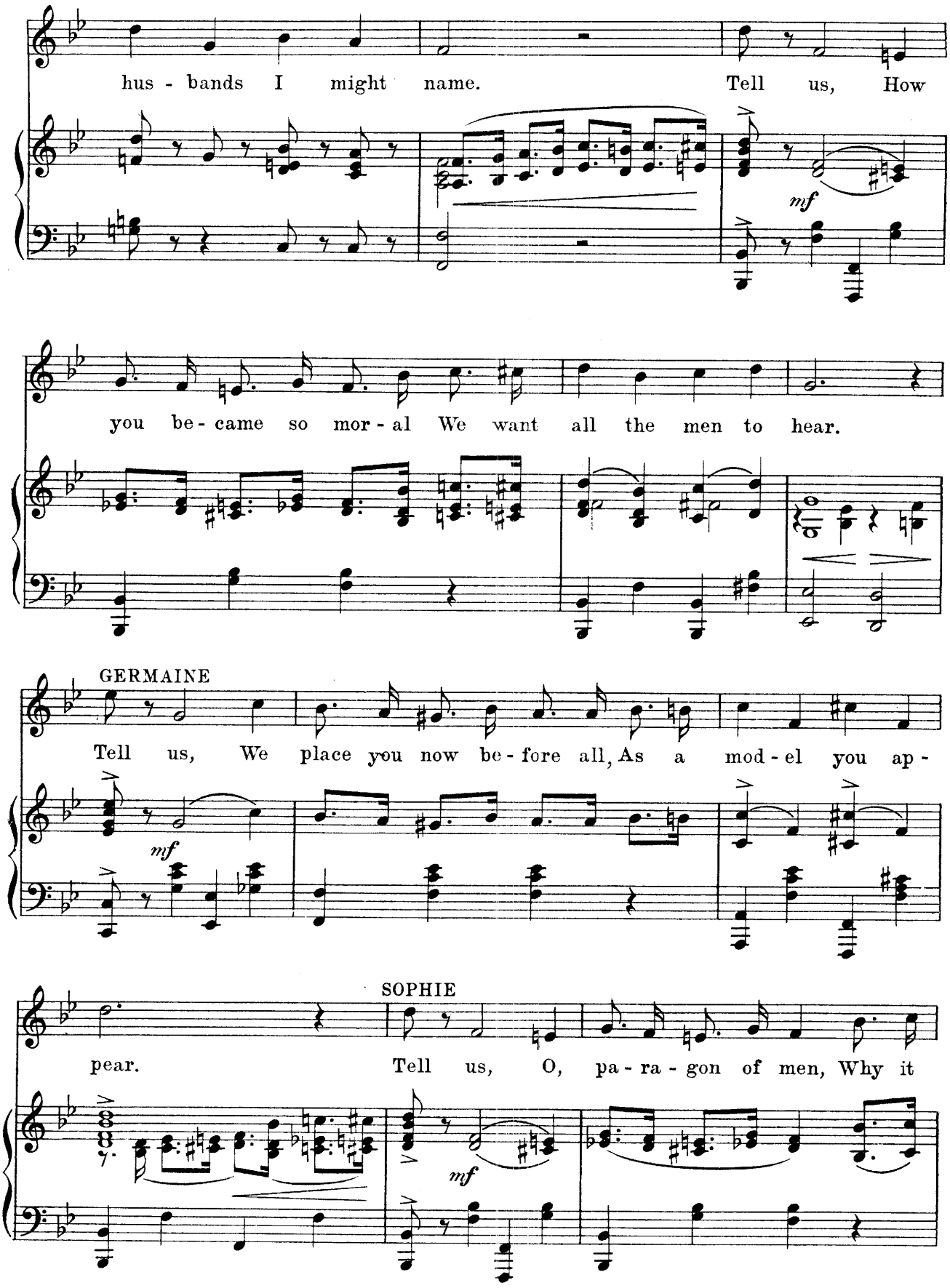


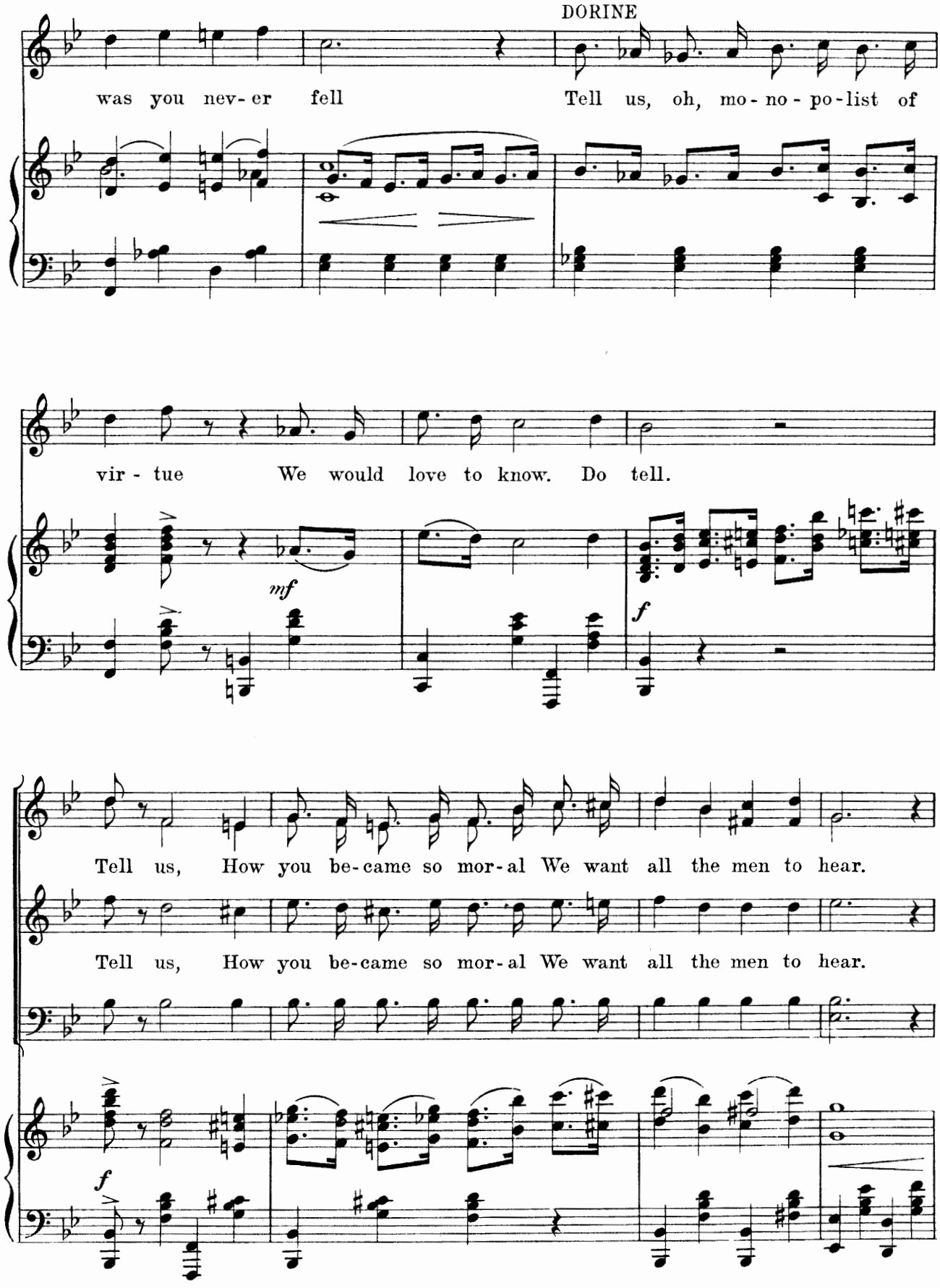

ff
We hail the grand pro - fes - sor Pe - ti - pas, He is the
ff
We hail the grand pro - fes - sor Pe - ti - pas, He is the
ff
ff
he - ro of the day!
he - ro of the day!
(PROF. PETIPAS) Spoken. "I resume"
f
My wor - thy friends and neigh-bors, It
Moderato
mf

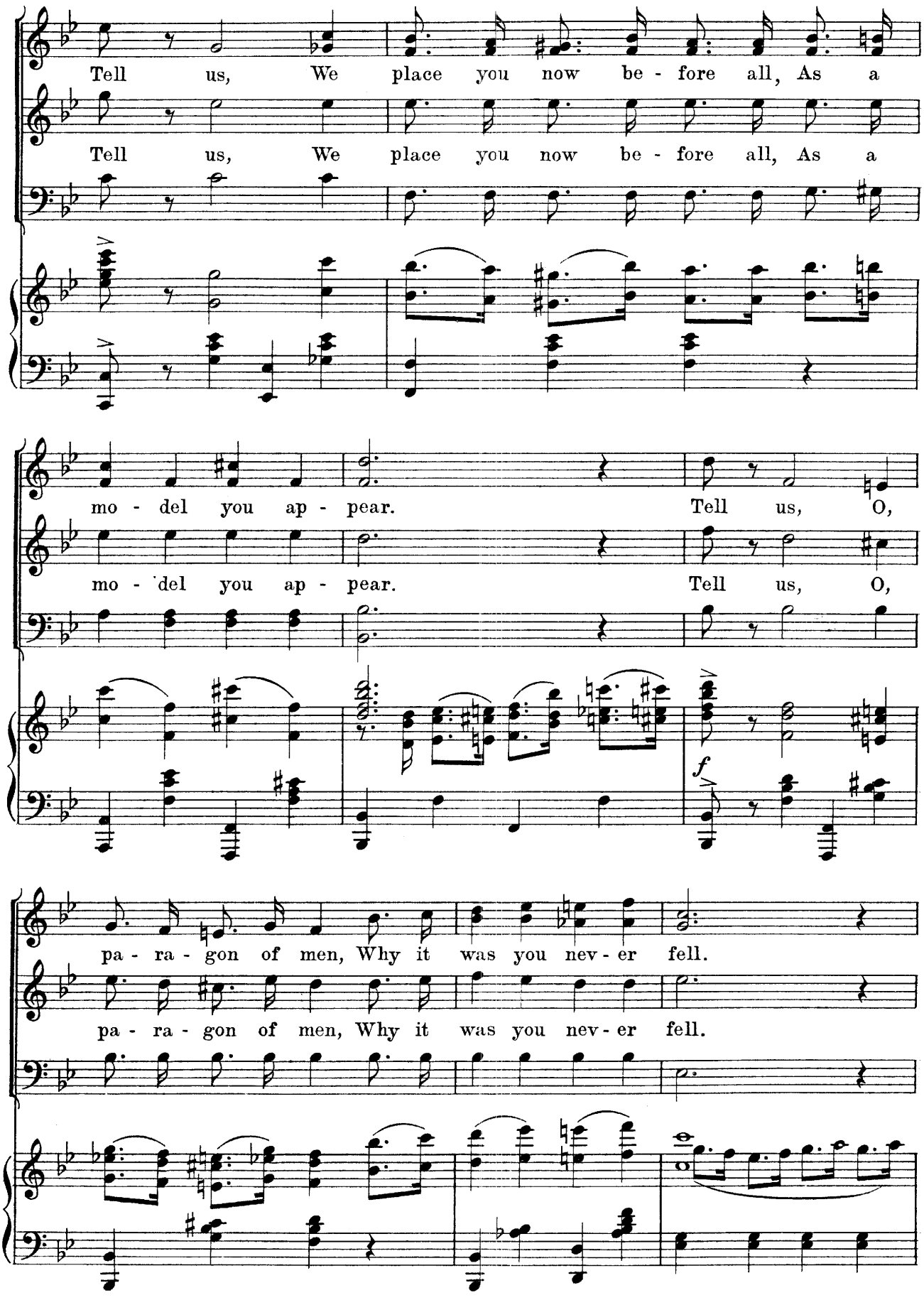

moves me quite to tears That you re - pay my la - bors Through
all these mor-al years. Al - - low me.
f
ff
We hail the
ff
We hail the
ff
ff

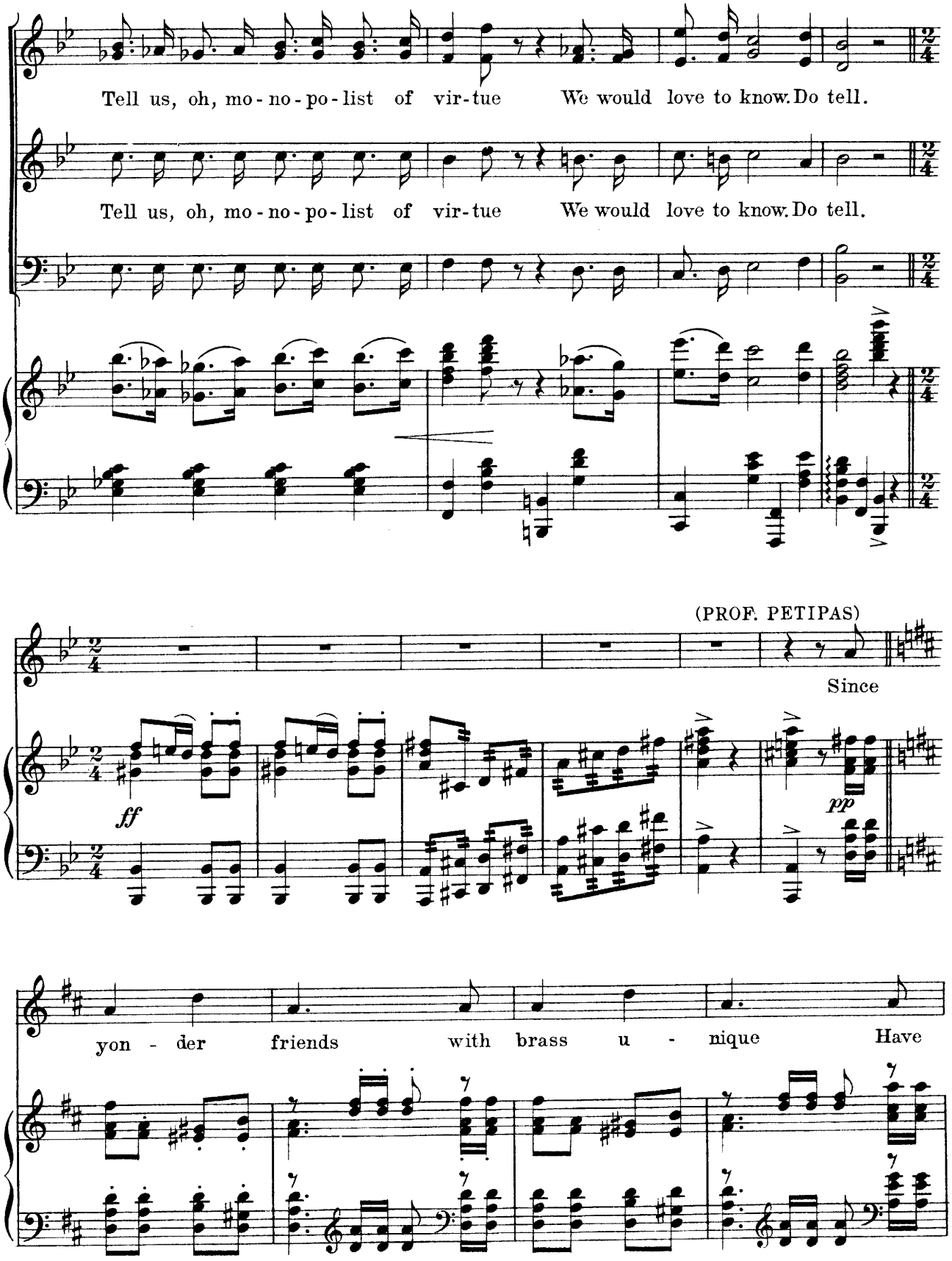

grand pro-fes-sor Pe - ti - pas, He is the he - ro of the day!
grand pro-fes-sor Pe - ti - pas, He is the he - ro of the day!
mf
Allegretto moderato
mf
SOPHIE
Now let me add my trib - ute ve - ry glad To a

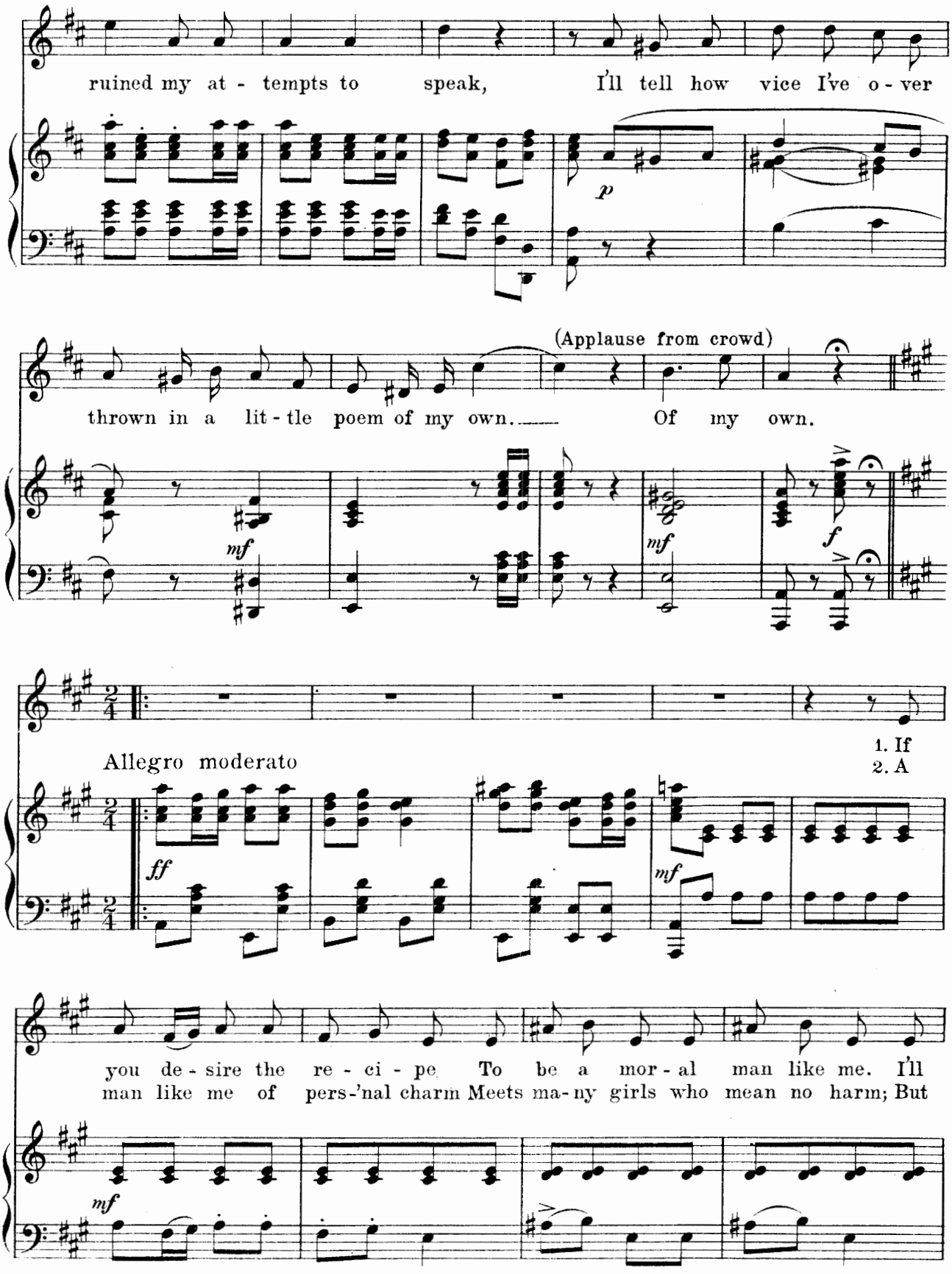

hus - band quite per - fec - tion. 'Tis on - ly fair— That
cresc.
mf
(YOLANDE)
he should have his share of his coun-try's proud af - fec-tion. And
cresc.
mf
now— I pray- you'll tell us all to-day How— you a - rose to
fame I wish— you'd try— For it may mor - ti - fy Some-
mf

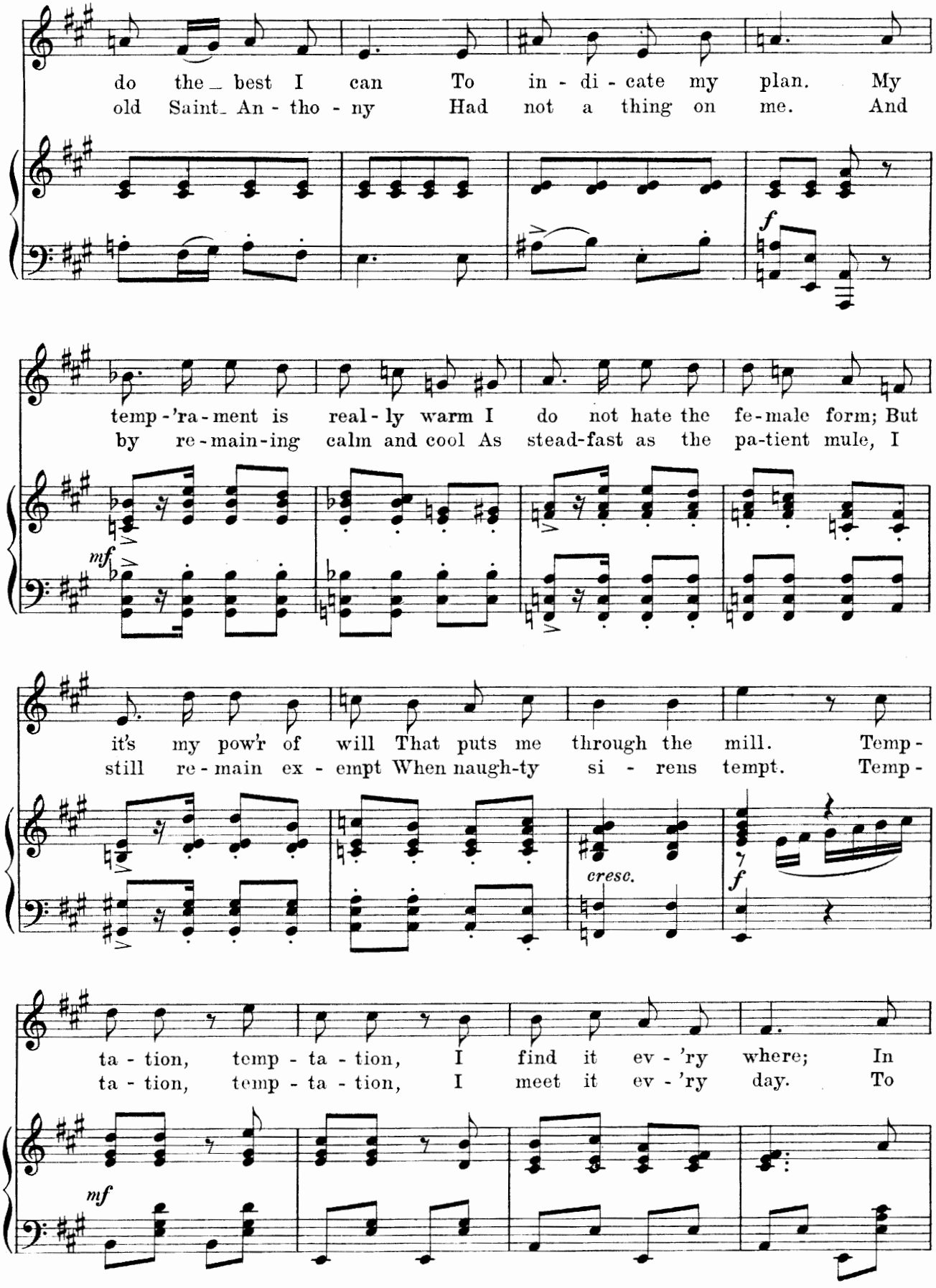

hus - bands I might name. Tell us, How
mf
you be - came so mor - al We want all the men to hear.
GERMAINE
Tell us, We place you now be - fore all, As a mod - el you ap -
mf
SOPHIE
pear. Tell us, O, pa - ra - gon of men, Why it
mf

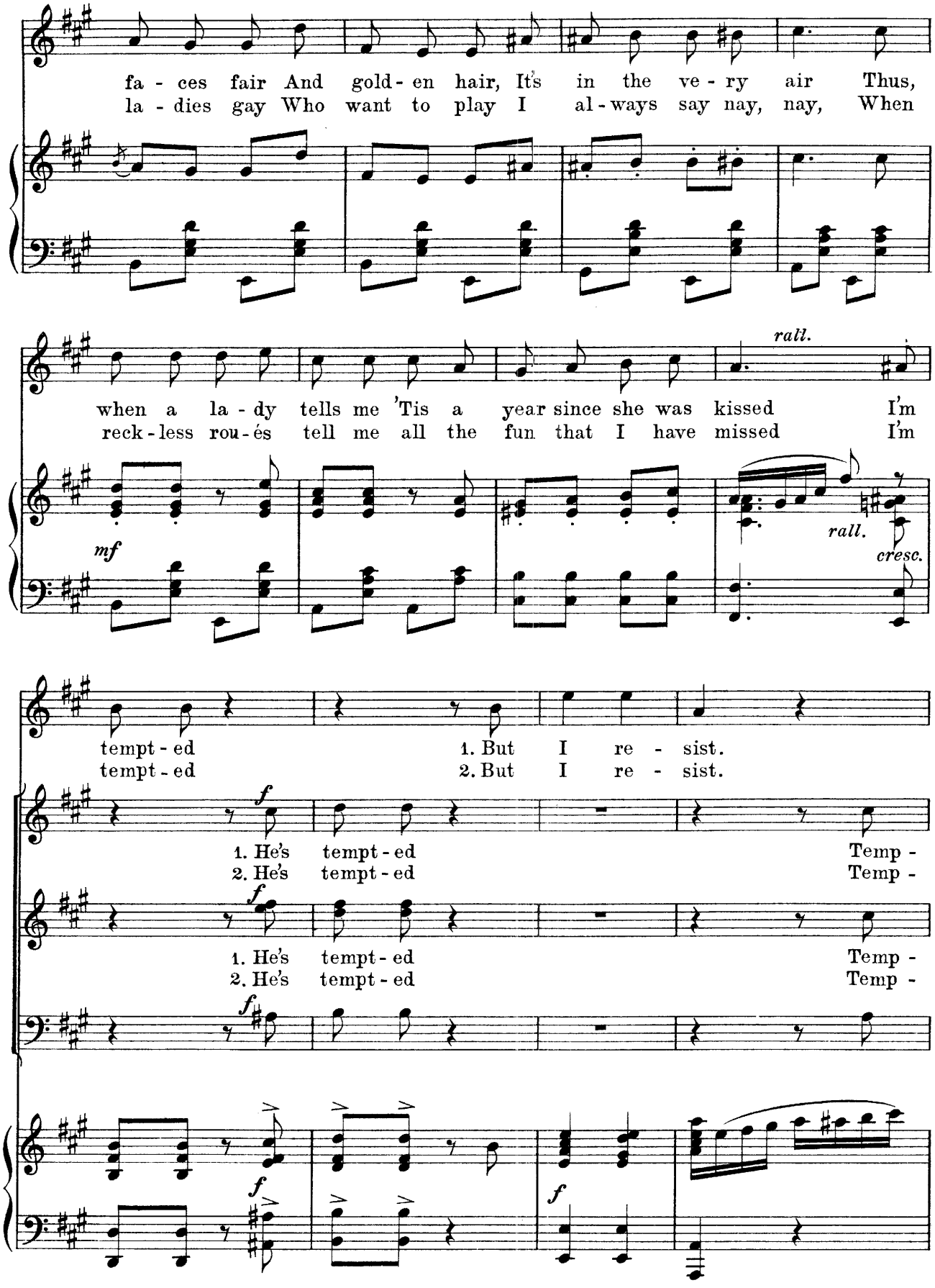

DORINE
was you nev- er fell
Tell us, oh, mo- no- po- list of
vir- tue
We would love to know. Do tell.
mf
f
Tell us, How you be- came so mor- al We want all the men to hear.
Tell us, How you be- came so mor- al We want all the men to hear.
f

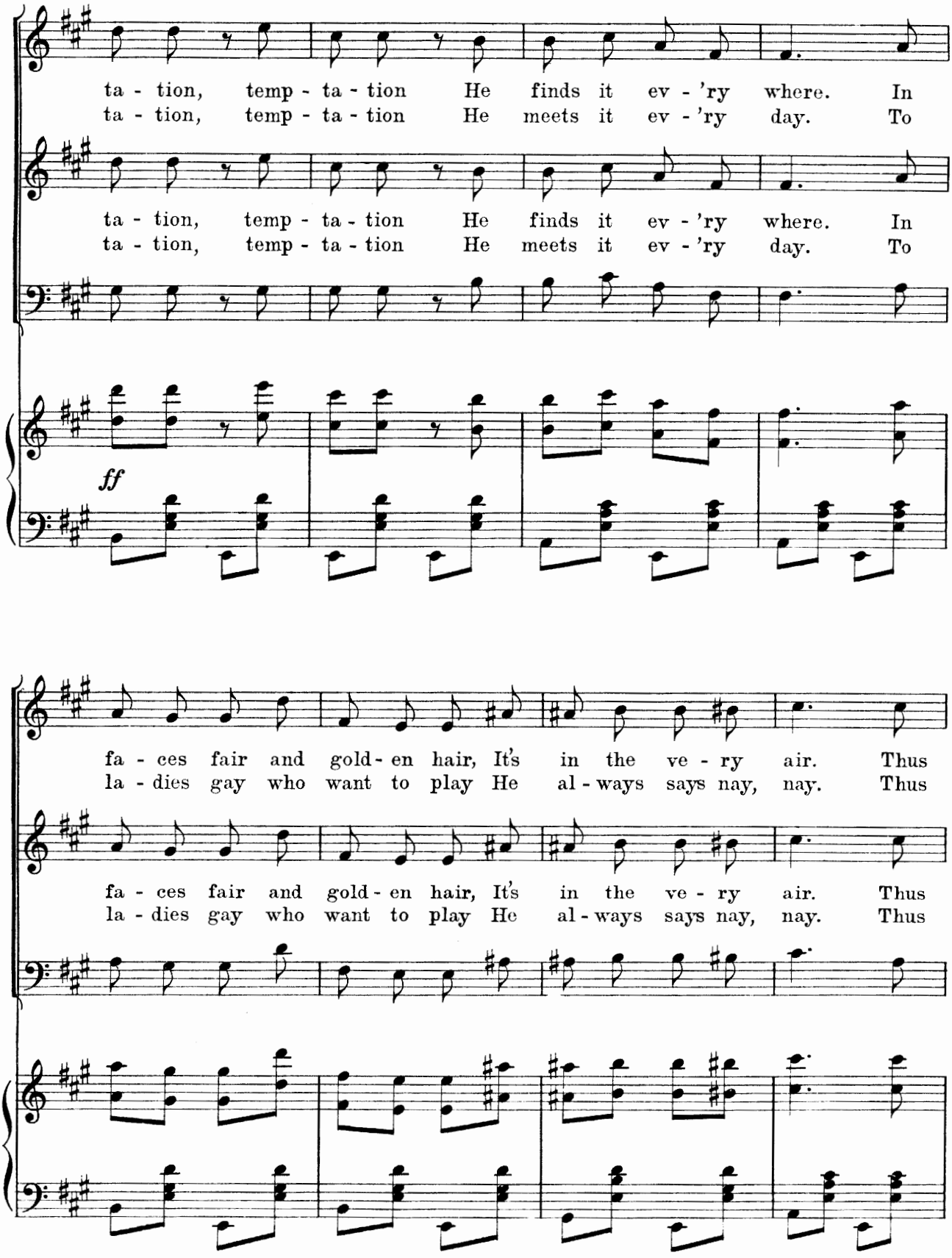

Tell us, We place you now be - fore all, As a
Tell us, We place you now be - fore all, As a
mo - del you ap - pear. Tell us, O,
mo - del you ap - pear. Tell us, O,
f
pa - ra - gon of men, Why it was you nev - er fell.
pa - ra - gon of men, Why it was you nev - er fell.

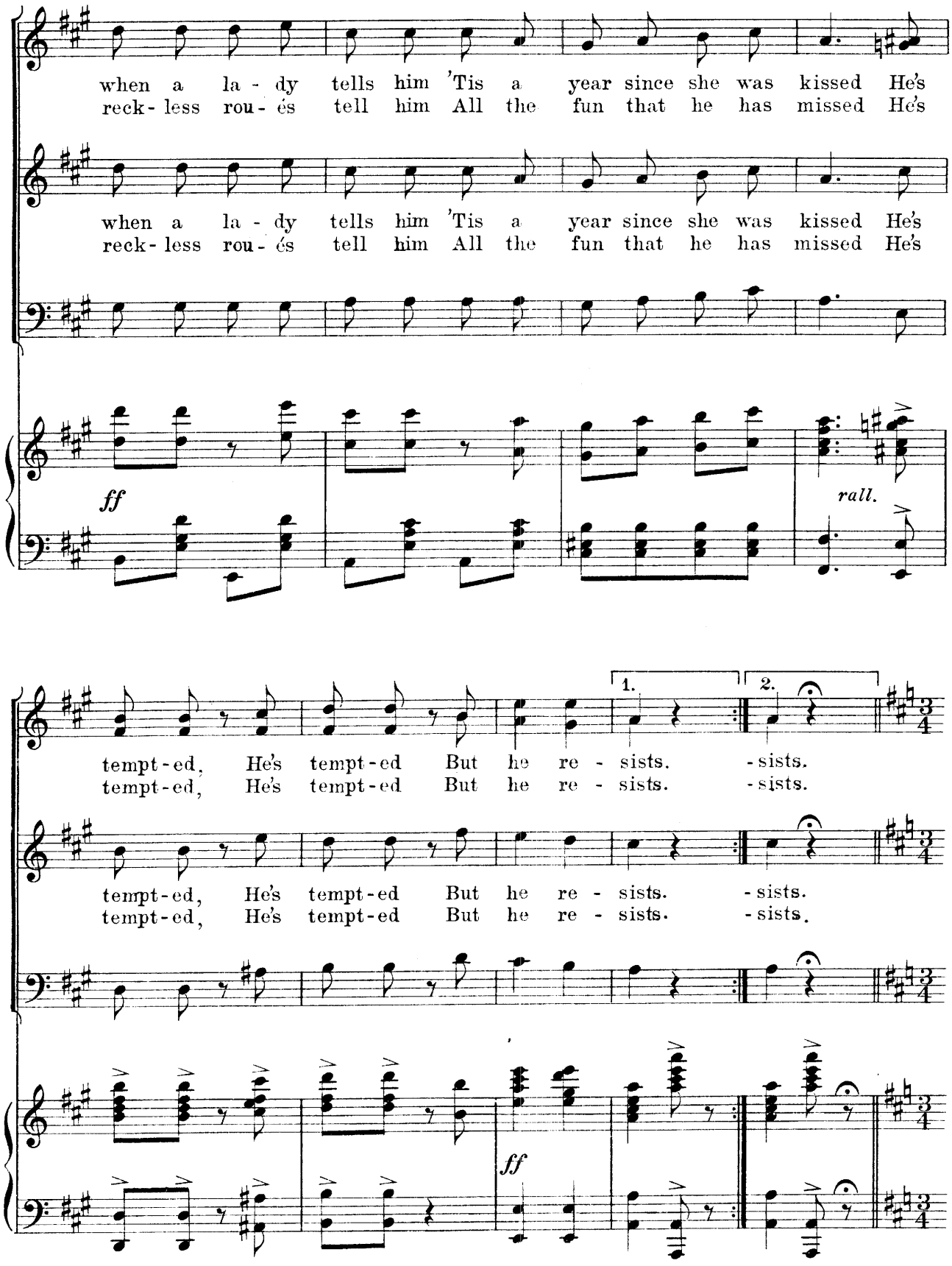

Tell us, oh, mo - no - po - list of vir - tue We would love to know. Do tell.
Tell us, oh, mo - no - po - list of vir - tue We would love to know. Do tell.
(PROF. PETIPAS)
Since
ff
pp
yon - der friends with brass u - nique Have

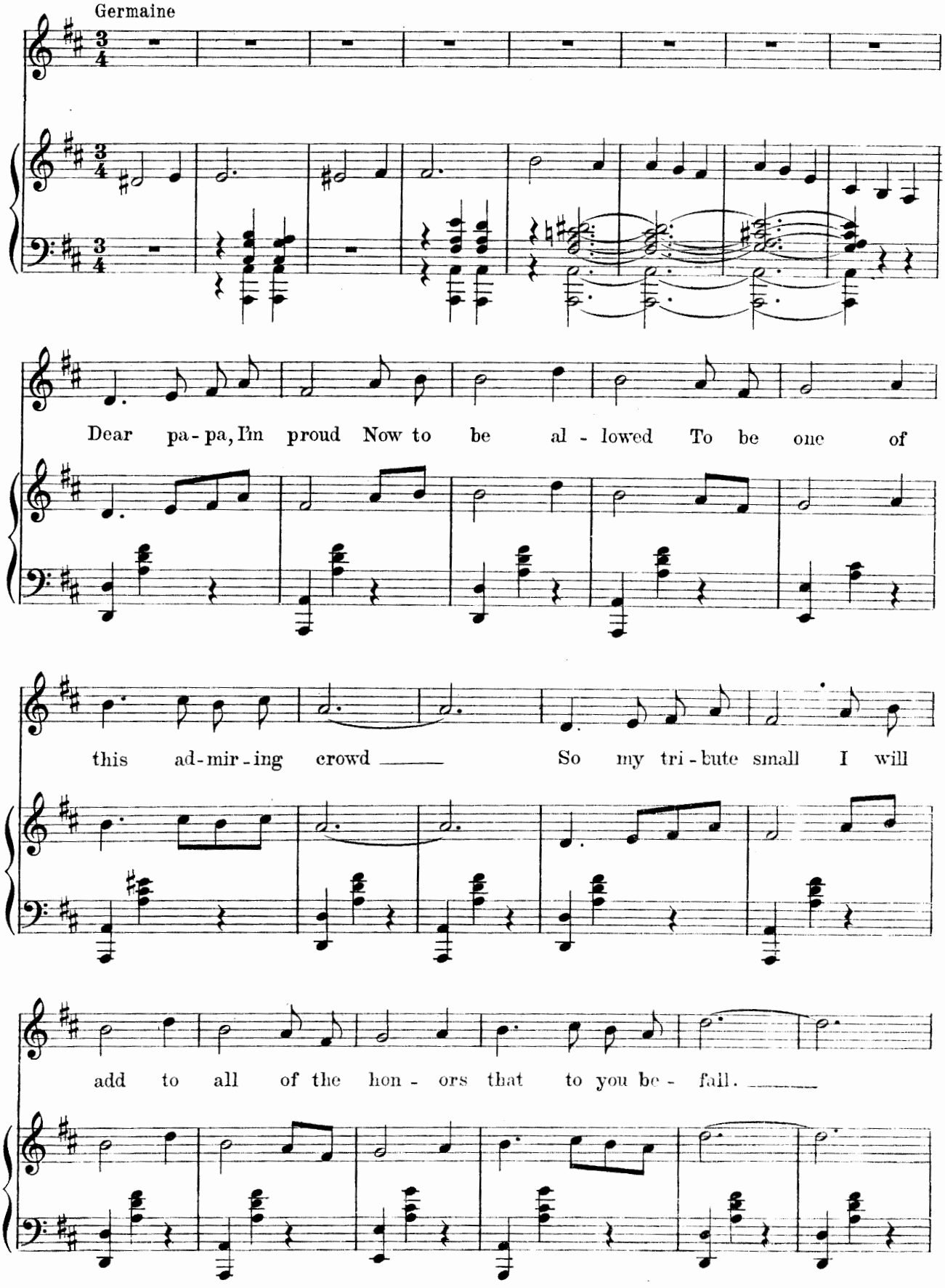

ruined my at - tempts to speak, I'll tell how vice I've o - ver
p
(Applause from crowd)
thrown in a lit - tle poem of my own. Of my own.
mf
mf
f
Allegro moderato
1. If
2. A
ff
mf
you de - sire the re - ci - pe To be a mor - al man like me. I'll
man like me of pers-'nal charm Meets ma-ny girls who mean no harm; But
mf

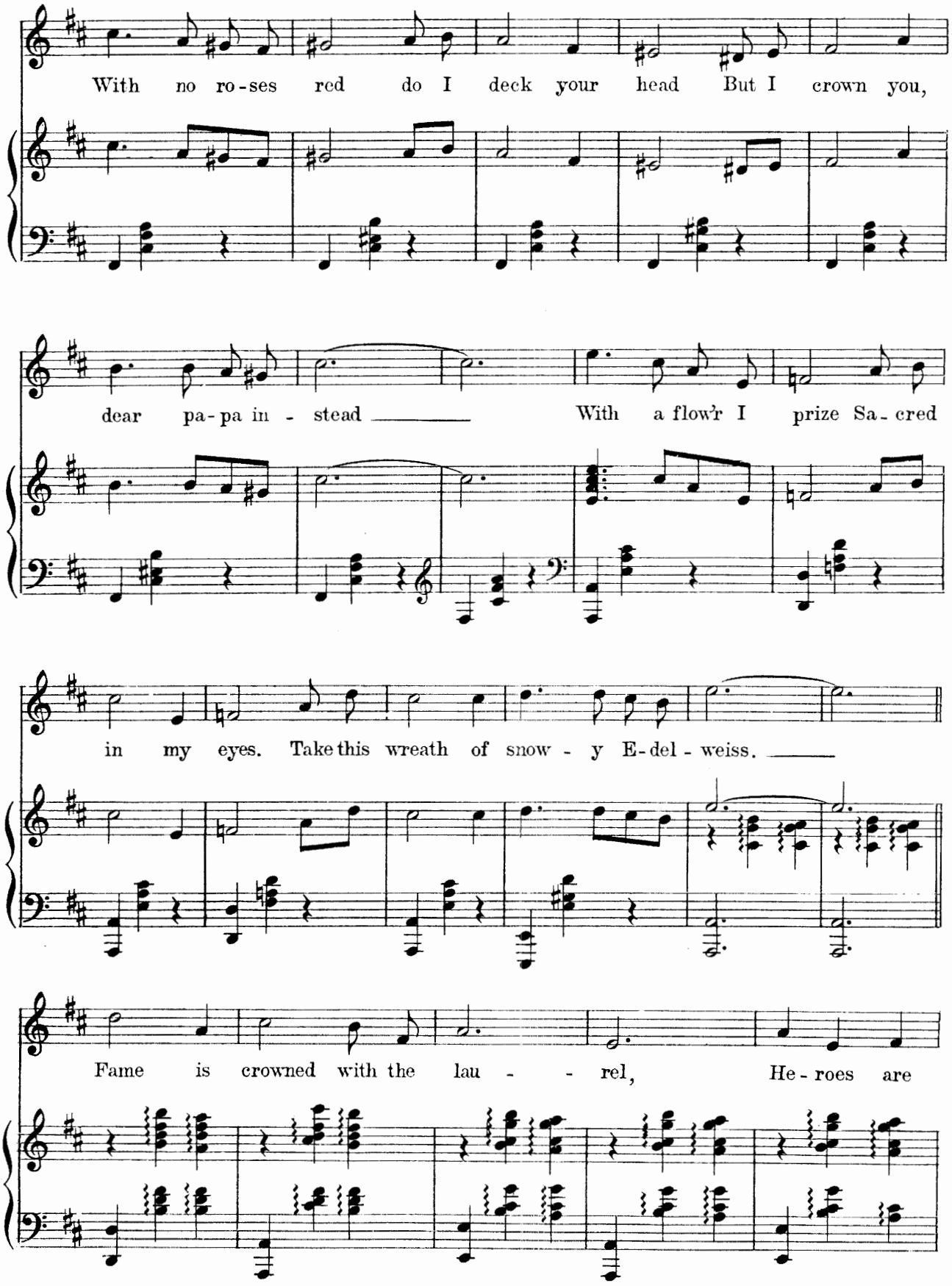

do the best I can To in - di - cate my plan. My
old Saint An - tho - ny Had not a thing on me. And
f
temp - 'ra - ment is real - ly warm I do not hate the fe - male form; But
by re - main - ing calm and cool As stead - fast as the pa - tient mule, I
mf
it's my pow'r of will That puts me through the mill. Temp -
still re - main ex - empt When naugh - ty si - rens tempt. Temp -
cresc.
f
ta - tion, temp - ta - tion, I find it ev - 'ry where; In
ta - tion, temp - ta - tion, I meet it ev - 'ry day. To
mf

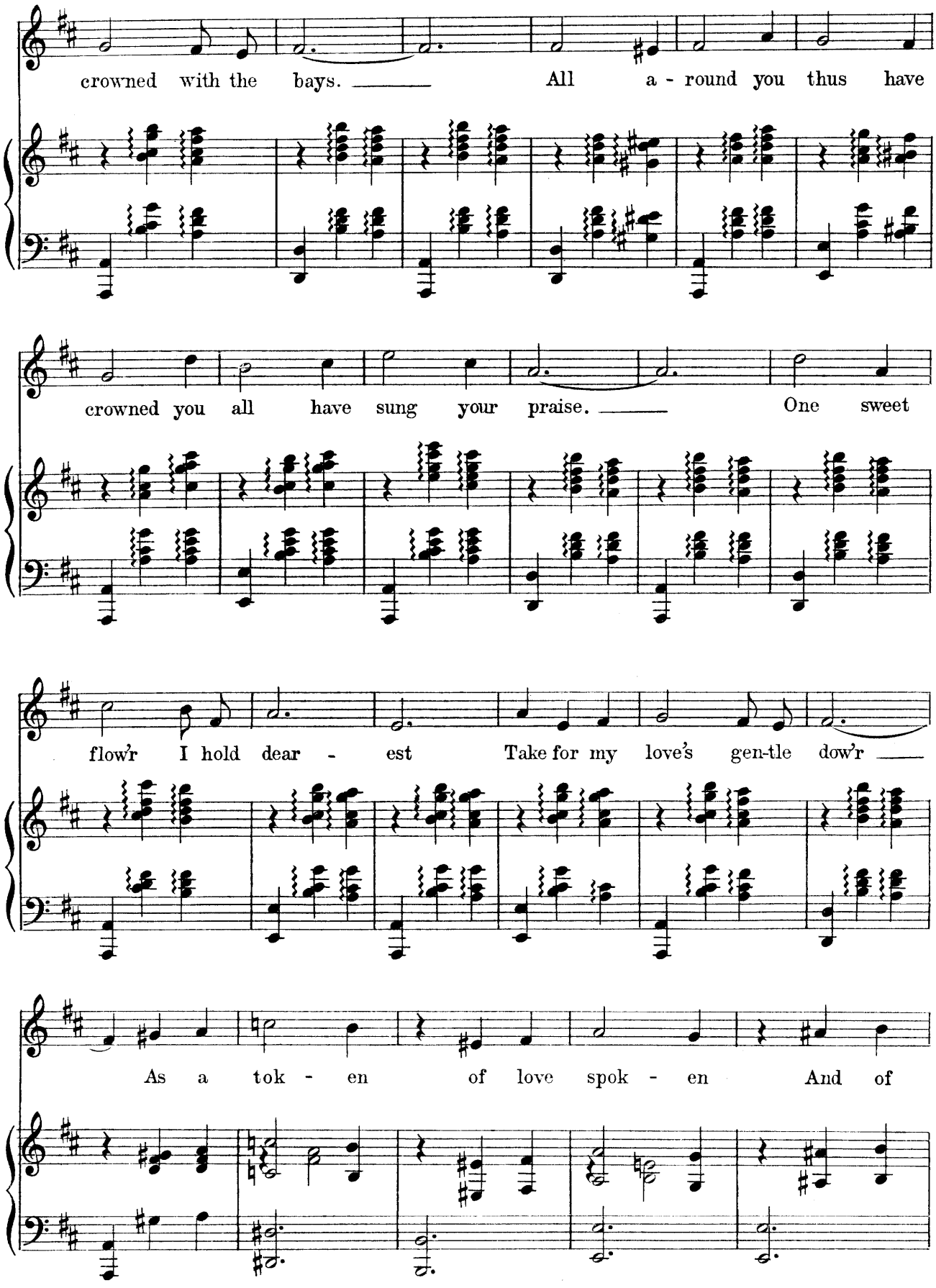

fa - ces fair And gold - en hair, It's in the ve - ry air Thus,
la - dies gay Who want to play I al - ways say nay, nay, When
when a la - dy tells me 'Tis a year since she was kissed I'm
reck - less rou - és tell me all the fun that I have missed I'm
rall.
mf
rall.
cresc.
tempt - ed 1. But I re - sist.
tempt - ed 2. But I re - sist.
f
1. He's tempt - ed Temp -
2. He's tempt - ed Temp -
f
1. He's tempt - ed Temp -
2. He's tempt - ed Temp -
f
f
f

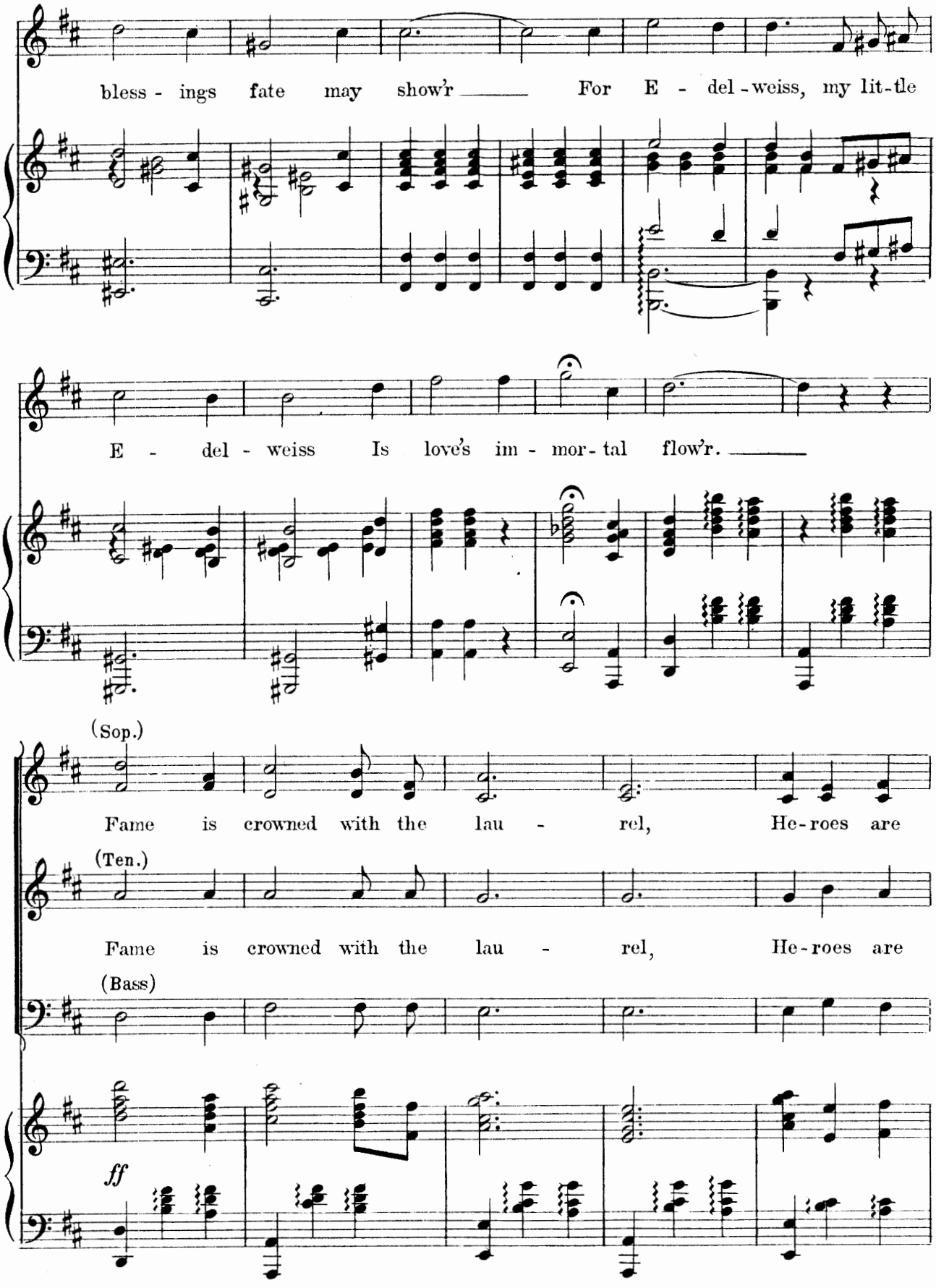

ta - tion, temp - ta - tion He finds it ev - 'ry where. In
ta - tion, temp - ta - tion He meets it ev - 'ry day. To
ta - tion, temp - ta - tion He finds it ev - 'ry where. In
ta - tion, temp - ta - tion He meets it ev - 'ry day. To
ff
fa - ces fair and gold - en hair, It's in the ve - ry air. Thus
la - dies gay who want to play He al - ways says nay, nay. Thus
fa - ces fair and gold - en hair, It's in the ve - ry air. Thus
la - dies gay who want to play He al - ways says nay, nay. Thus

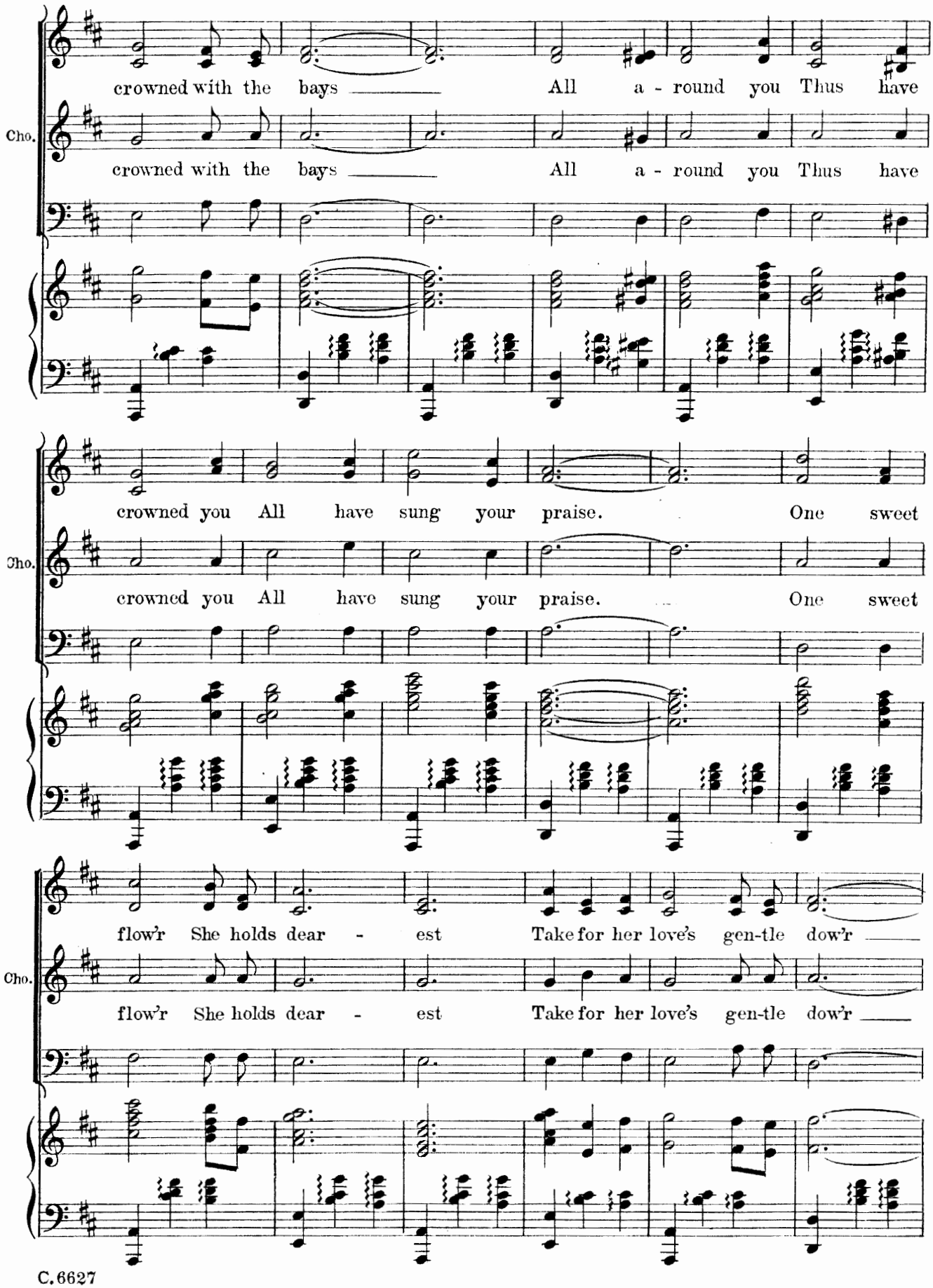

when a la - dy tells him 'Tis a year since she was kissed He's
reck- less rou- és tell him All the fun that he has missed He's
when a la - dy tells him 'Tis a year since she was kissed He's
reck- less rou- és tell him All the fun that he has missed He's
ff
rall.
1.
2.
tempt-ed, He's tempt-ed But he re - sists. - sists.
tempt-ed, He's tempt-ed But he re - sists. - sists.
tempt-ed, He's tempt-ed But he re - sists. - sists.
tempt-ed, He's tempt-ed But he re - sists. - sists.
ff

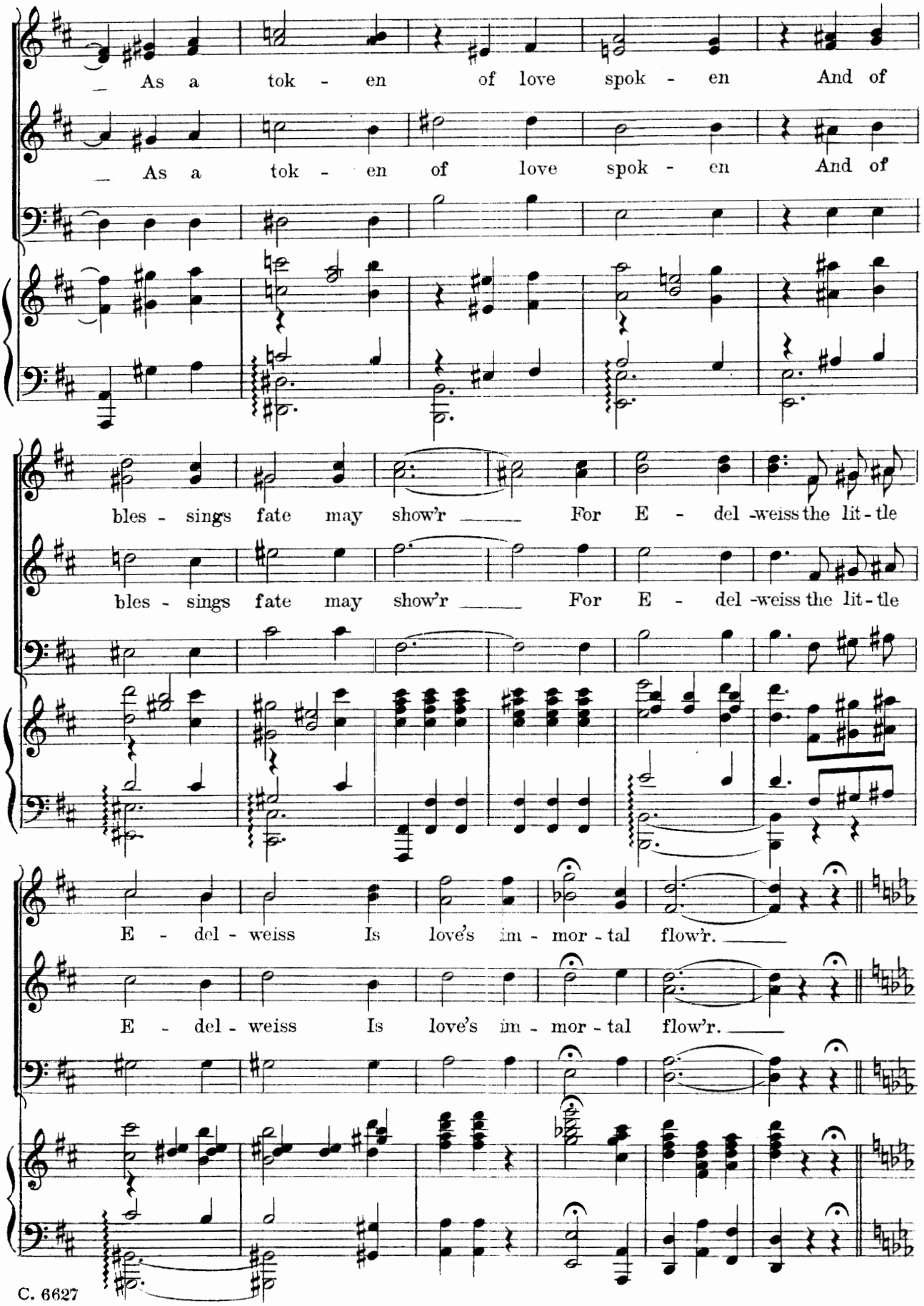

Germaine
Dear pa-pa, I'm proud Now to be al-lowed To be one of
this ad-mir-ing crowd So my tri-bute small I will
add to all of the hon-ors that to you be-fall.

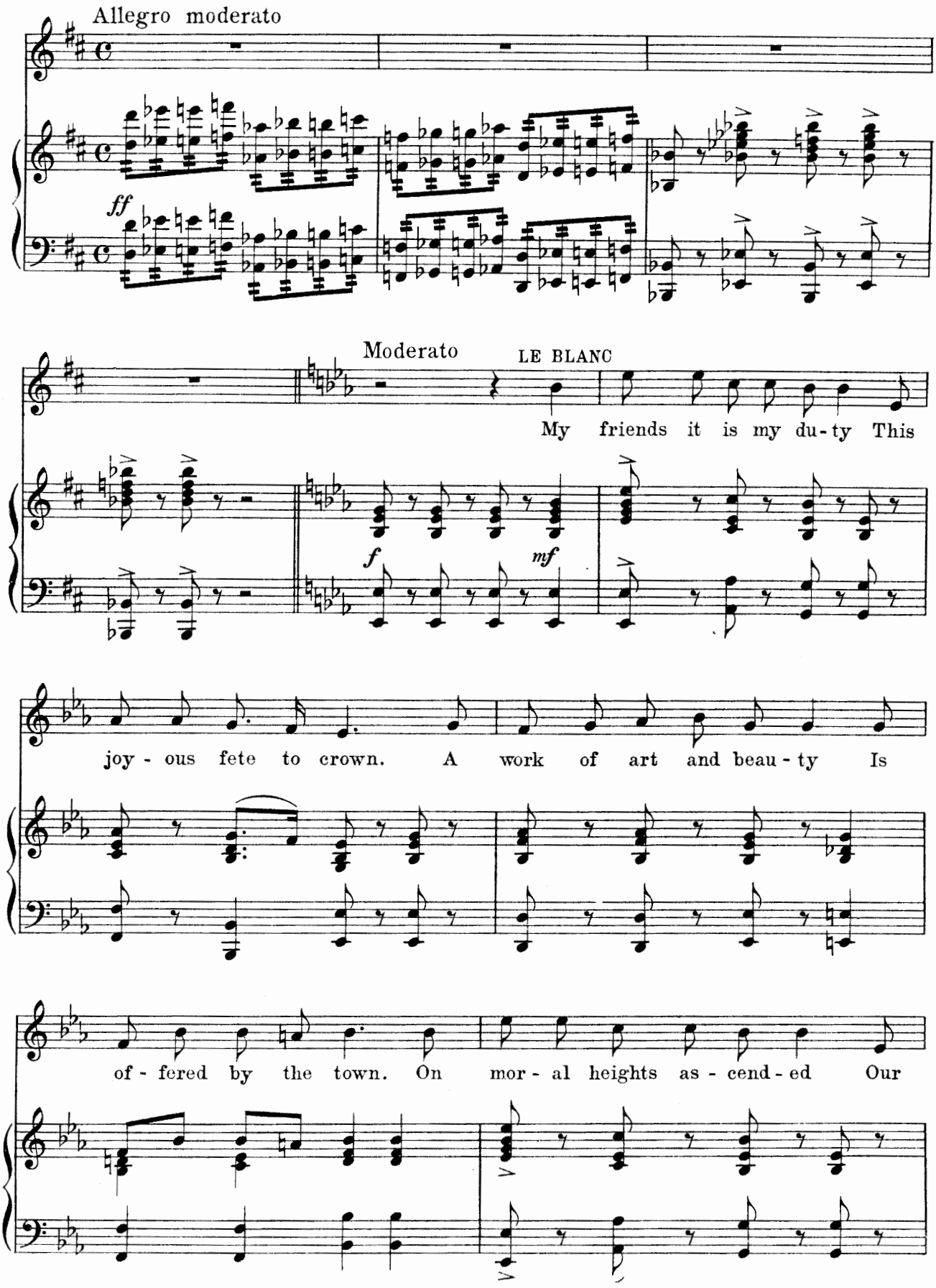

With no ro-ses red do I deck your head But I crown you,
dear pa-pa in - stead With a flow'r I prize Sa-cred
in my eyes. Take this wreath of snow - y E-del - weiss.
Fame is crowned with the lau - - rel, He-roes are

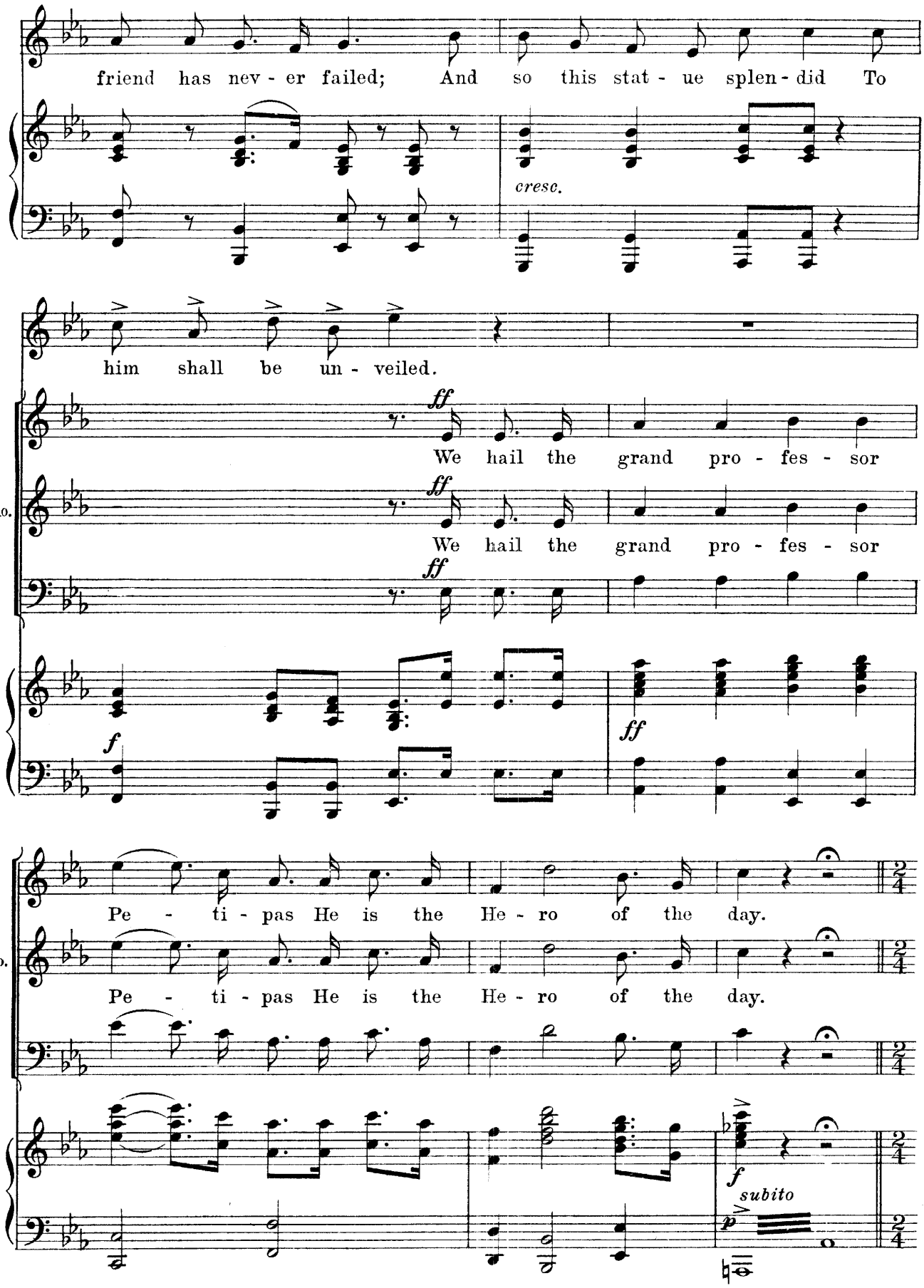

crowned with the bays. All a - round you thus have
crowned you all have sung your praise. One sweet
flow'r I hold dear - est Take for my love's gen-tle dow'r
As a tok - en of love spok - en And of

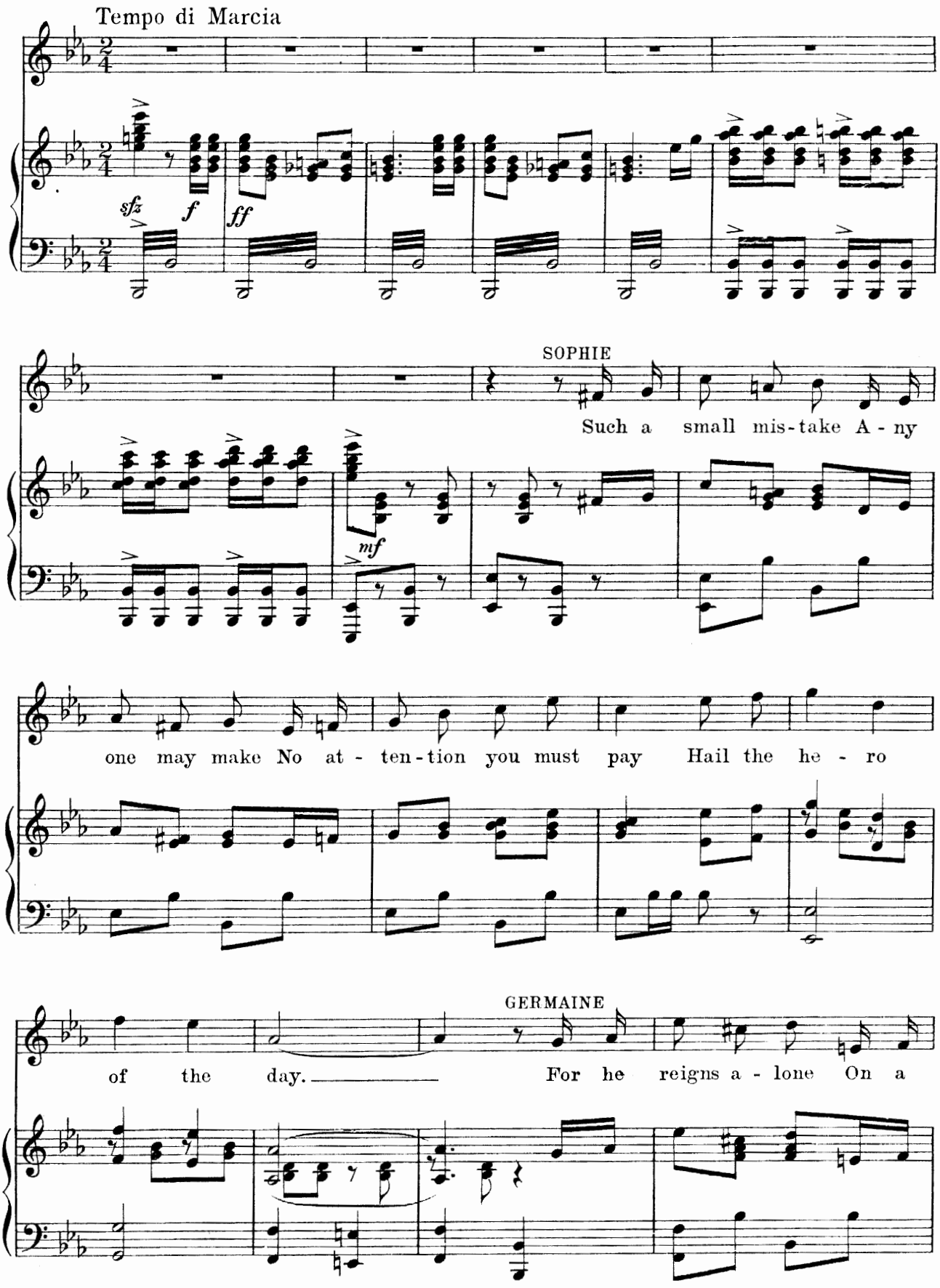

bless - ings fate may show'r For E - del - weiss, my lit - tle
E - del - weiss Is love's im - mor - tal flow'r.
(Sop.)
Fame is crowned with the lau - rel, He - roes are
(Ten.)
Fame is crowned with the lau - rel, He - roes are
(Bass)
ff

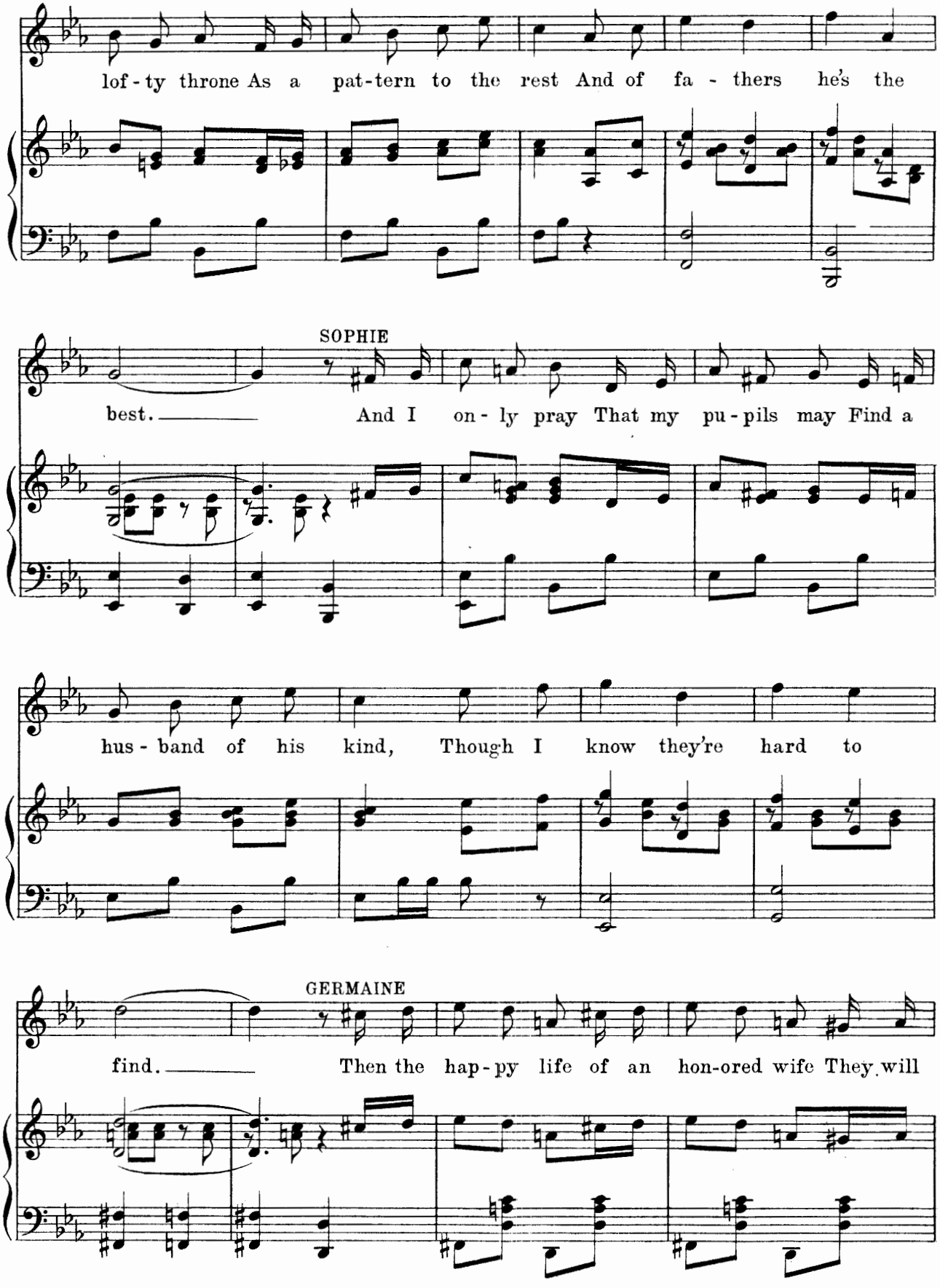

crowned with the bays All a - round you Thus have
Cho.
crowned with the bays All a - round you Thus have
crowned you All have sung your praise. One sweet
Cho.
crowned you All have sung your praise. One sweet
flow'r She holds dear - est Take for her love's gen-tle dow'r
Cho.
flow'r She holds dear - est Take for her love's gen-tle dow'r

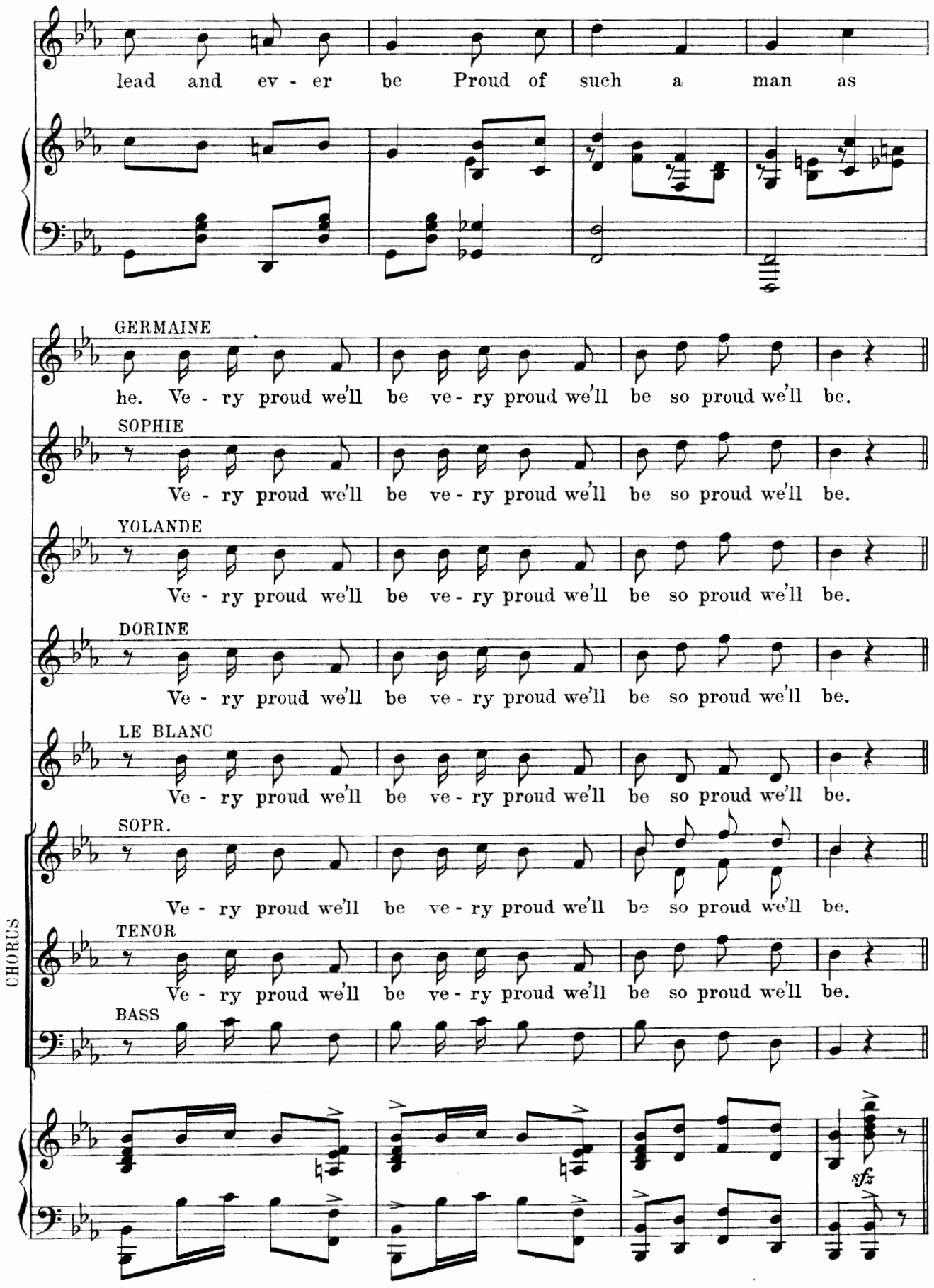

As a tok - en of love spok - en And of
As a tok - en of love spok - en And of
bles - sings fate may show'r For E - del -weiss the lit - tle
bles - sings fate may show'r For E - del -weiss the lit - tle
E - del - weiss Is love's im - mor - tal flow'r.
E - del - weiss Is love's im - mor - tal flow'r.

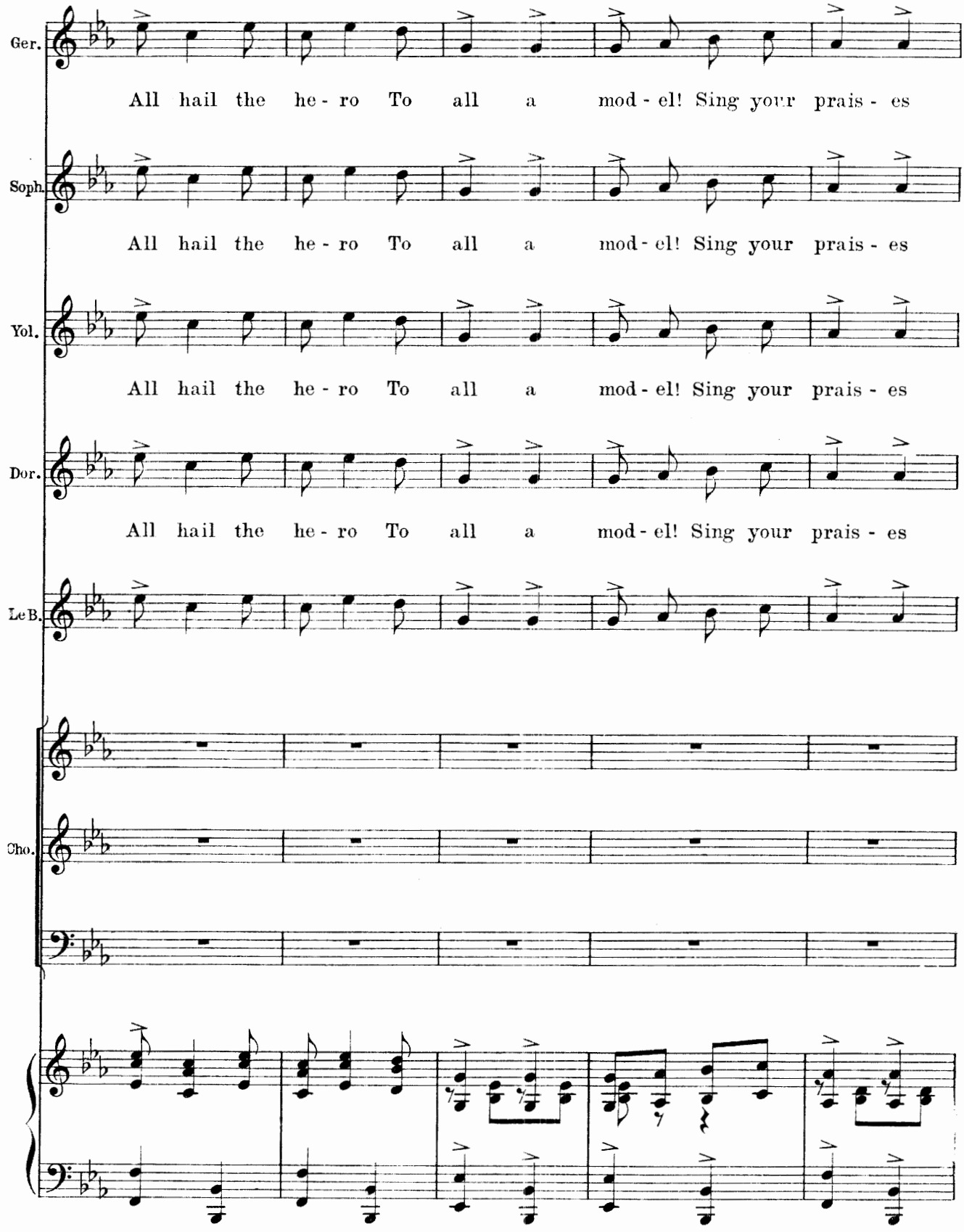

Allegro moderato
ff
Moderato
LE BLANC
My friends it is my du-ty This
f
mf
joy-ous fete to crown. A work of art and beau-ty Is
of-fered by the town. On mor-al heights as-cend-ed Our

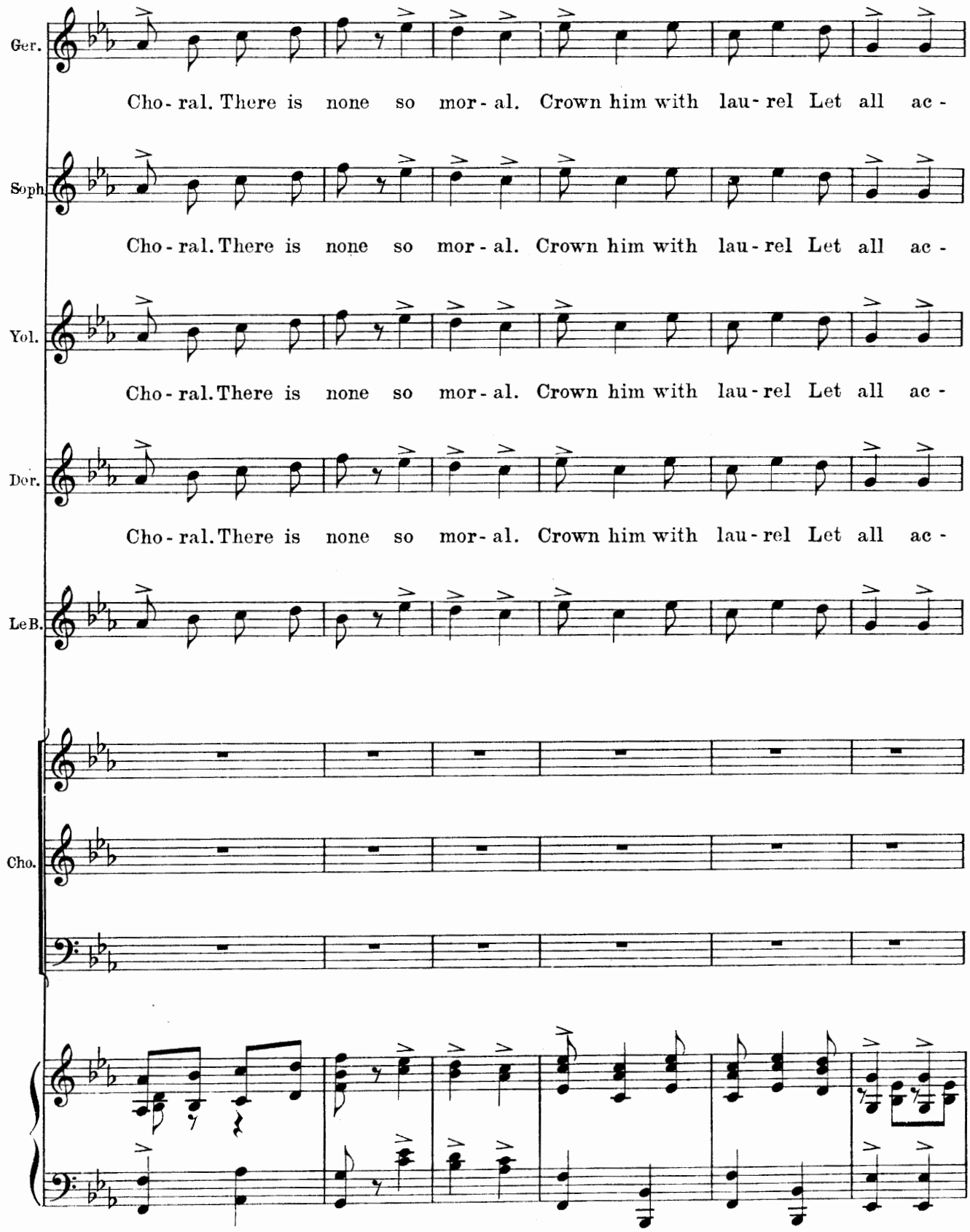

friend has nev - er failed; And so this stat - ue splen - did To
cresc.
him shall be un - veiled.
ff
We hail the grand pro - fes - sor
Cho.
ff
We hail the grand pro - fes - sor
ff
f
ff
Pe - ti - pas He is the He - ro of the day.
Cho.
Pe - ti - pas He is the He - ro of the day.
f
subito
p

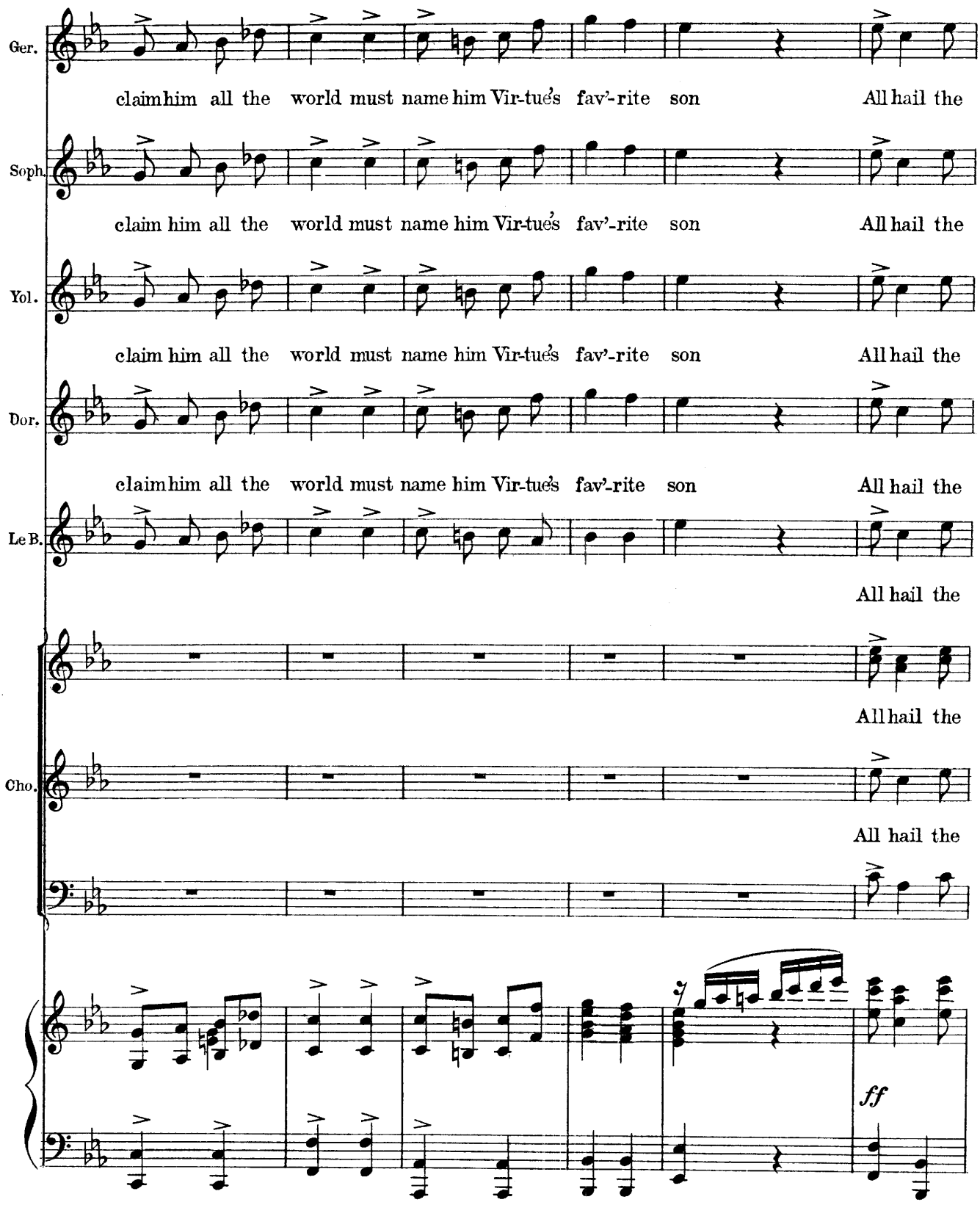

Tempo di Marcia
sfz
f
ff
SOPHIE
Such a small mis-take A - ny
mf
one may make No at - ten-tion you must pay Hail the he - ro
GERMAINE
of the day. For he reigns a - lone On a

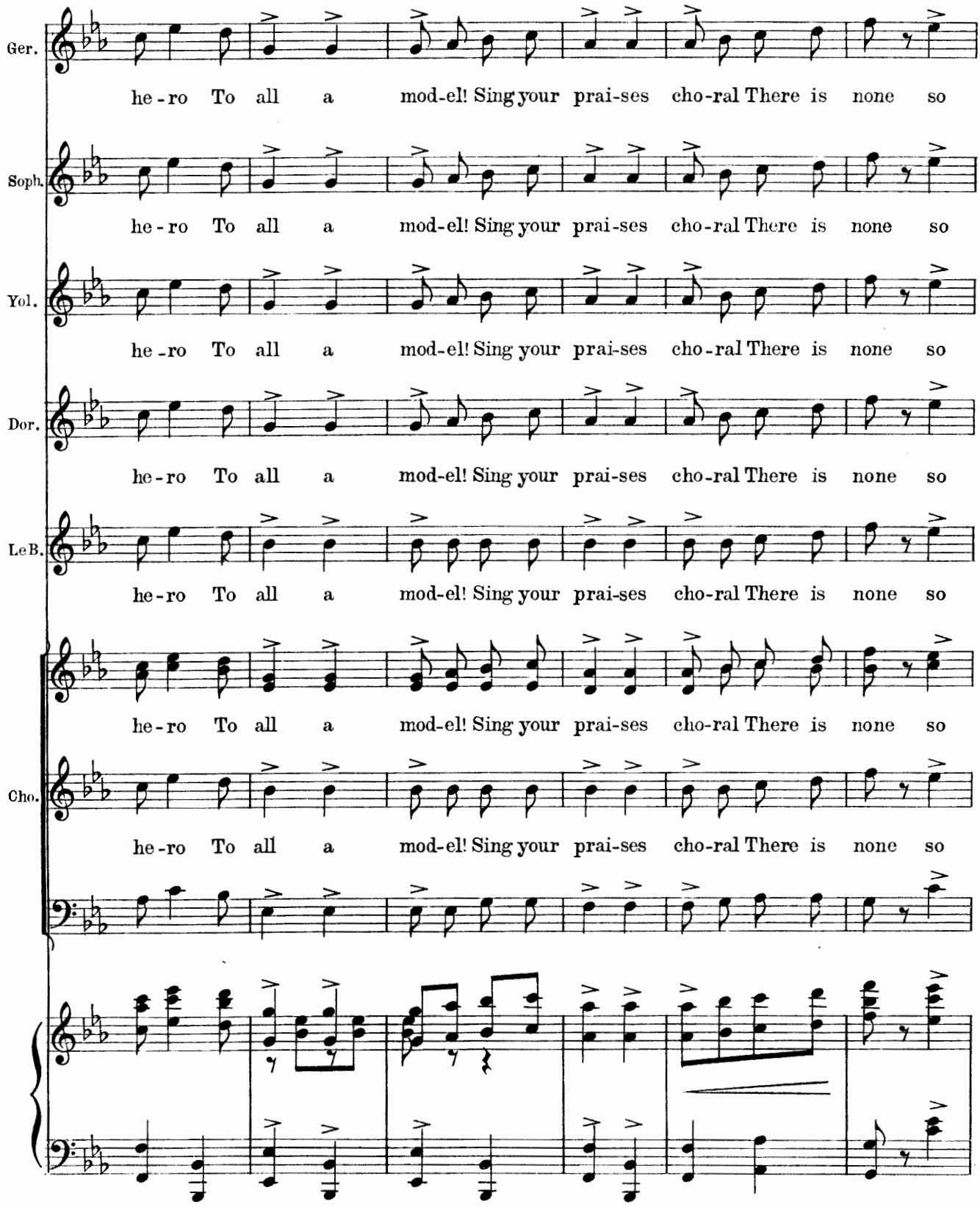

lof - ty throne As a pat-tern to the rest And of fa - thers he's the
SOPHIE
best. And I on - ly pray That my pu - pils may Find a
hus - band of his kind, Though I know they're hard to
GERMAINE
find. Then the hap - py life of an hon-ored wife They will

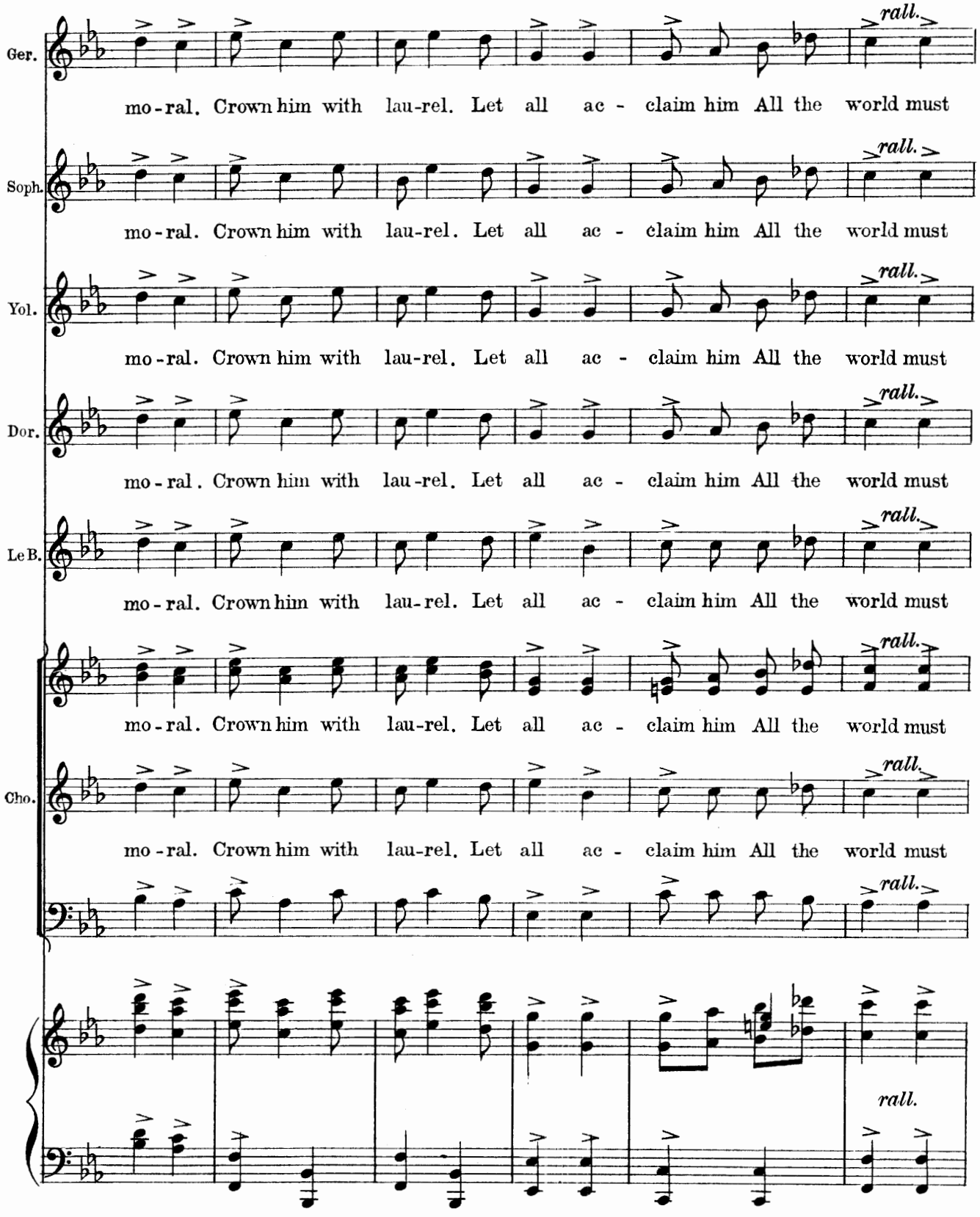

lead and ev - er be Proud of such a man as
GERMAINE
he. Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
SOPHIE
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
YOLANDE
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
DORINE
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
LE BLANC
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
SOPR.
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
TENOR
Ve - ry proud we'll be ve - ry proud we'll be so proud we'll be.
BASS
CHORUS
sfz

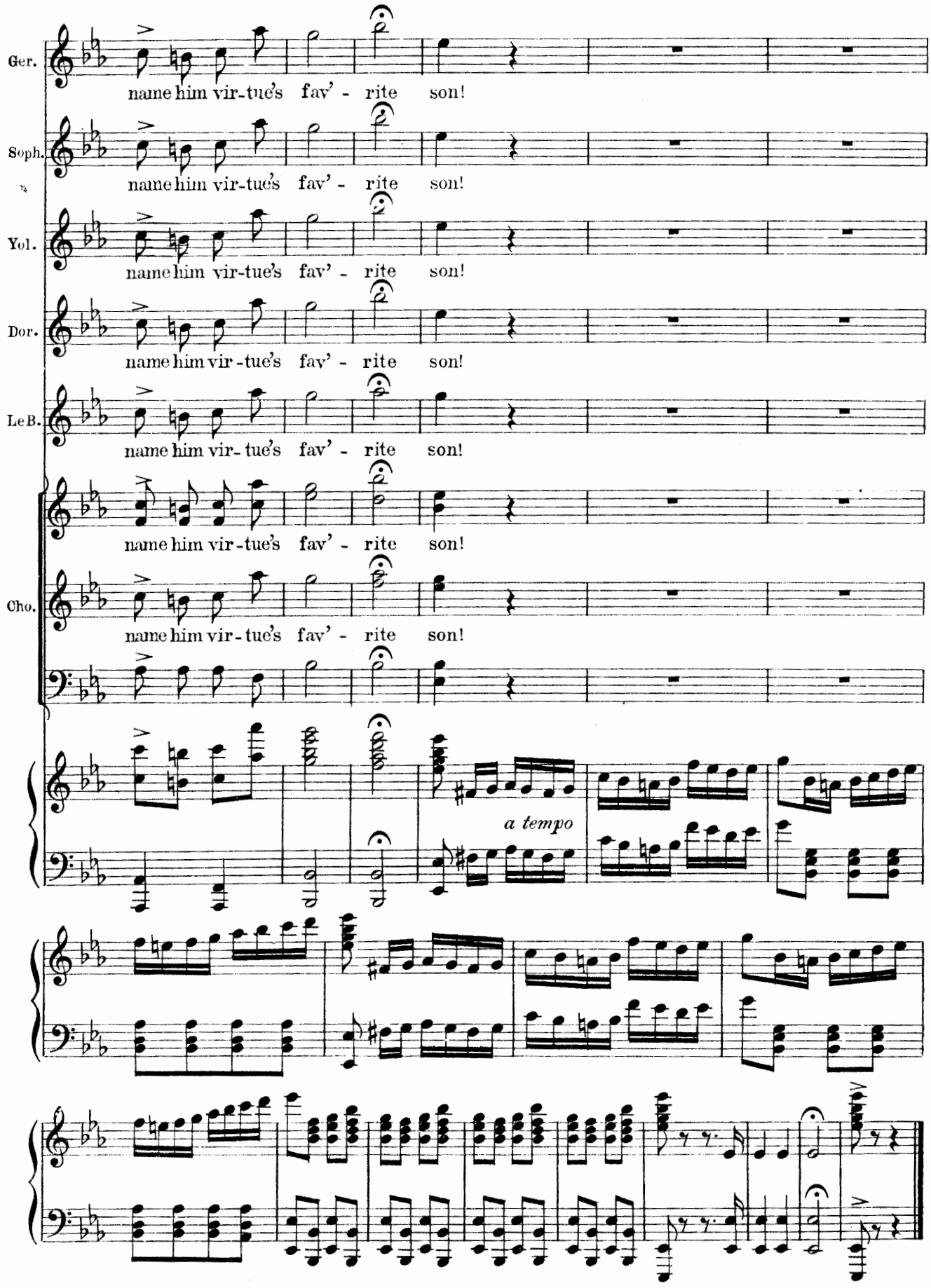

Ger.
All hail the he - ro To all a mod - el! Sing your prais - es
Soph.
All hail the he - ro To all a mod - el! Sing your prais - es
Yol.
All hail the he - ro To all a mod - el! Sing your prais - es
Dor.
All hail the he - ro To all a mod - el! Sing your prais - es
Le B.
Cho.


Ger.
Cho - ral. There is none so mor - al. Crown him with lau - rel Let all ac -
Soph.
Cho - ral. There is none so mor - al. Crown him with lau - rel Let all ac -
Yol.
Cho - ral. There is none so mor - al. Crown him with lau - rel Let all ac -
Dor.
Cho - ral. There is none so mor - al. Crown him with lau - rel Let all ac -
LeB.
Cho.


Ger.
claim him all the world must name him Vir-tue's fav'-rite son All hail the
Soph.
claim him all the world must name him Vir-tue's fav'-rite son All hail the
Yol.
claim him all the world must name him Vir-tue's fav'-rite son All hail the
Dor.
claim him all the world must name him Vir-tue's fav'-rite son All hail the
Le B.
All hail the
All hail the
Cho.
All hail the
ff


Ger.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
Soph.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
Yol.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
Dor.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
Le B.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so
Cho.
he - ro To all a mod-el! Sing your prai-ses cho-ral There is none so


Ger.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
Soph.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
Yol.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
Dor.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
Le B.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
Cho.
mo - ral. Crown him with lau-rel. Let all ac - claim him All the world must
rall.
rall.


Ger.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
Soph.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
Yol.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
Dor.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
Le B.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
Cho.
name him vir-tue's fav' - rite son!
a tempo

Opening Chorus

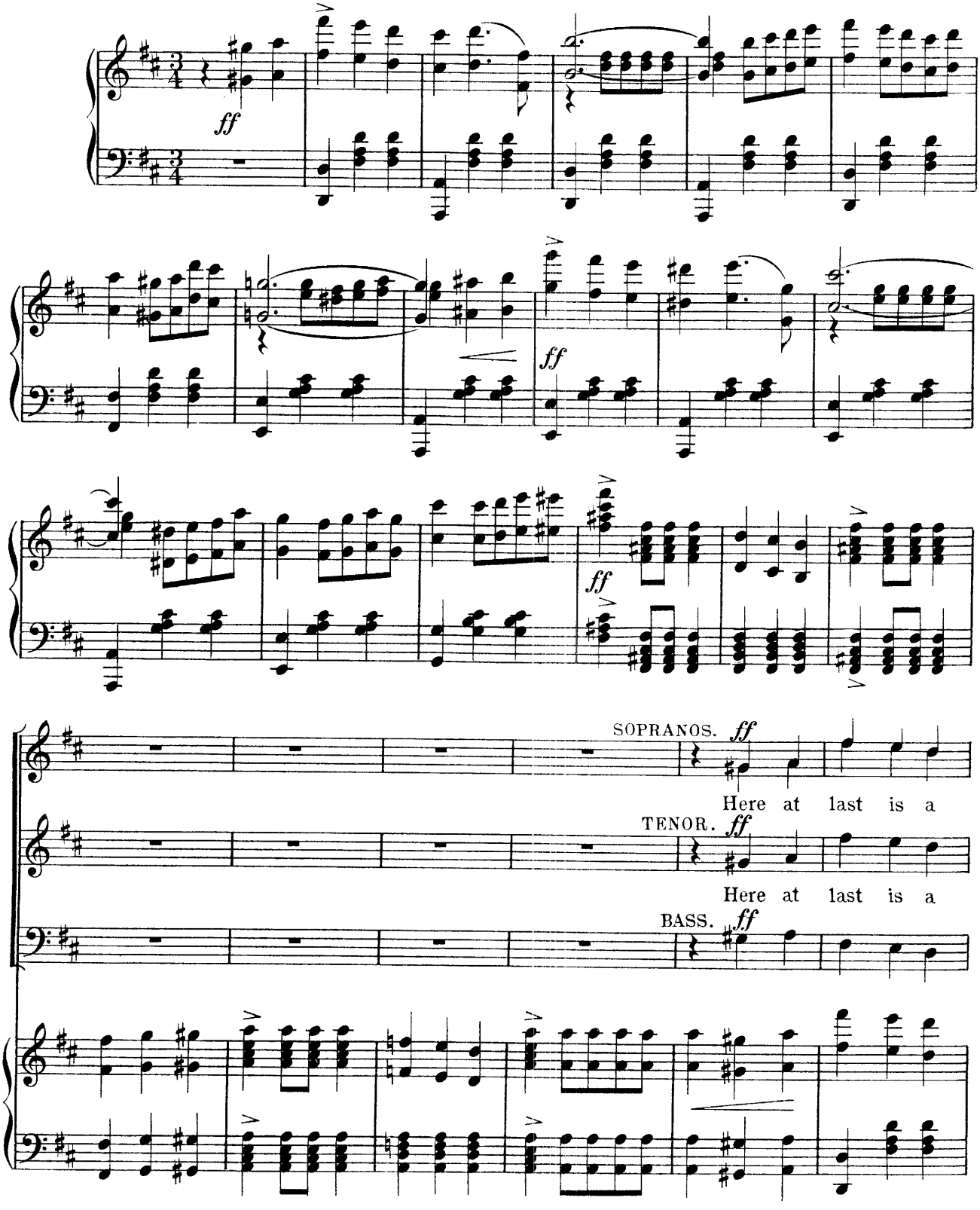
Act II

No 7.

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Valse Brillante



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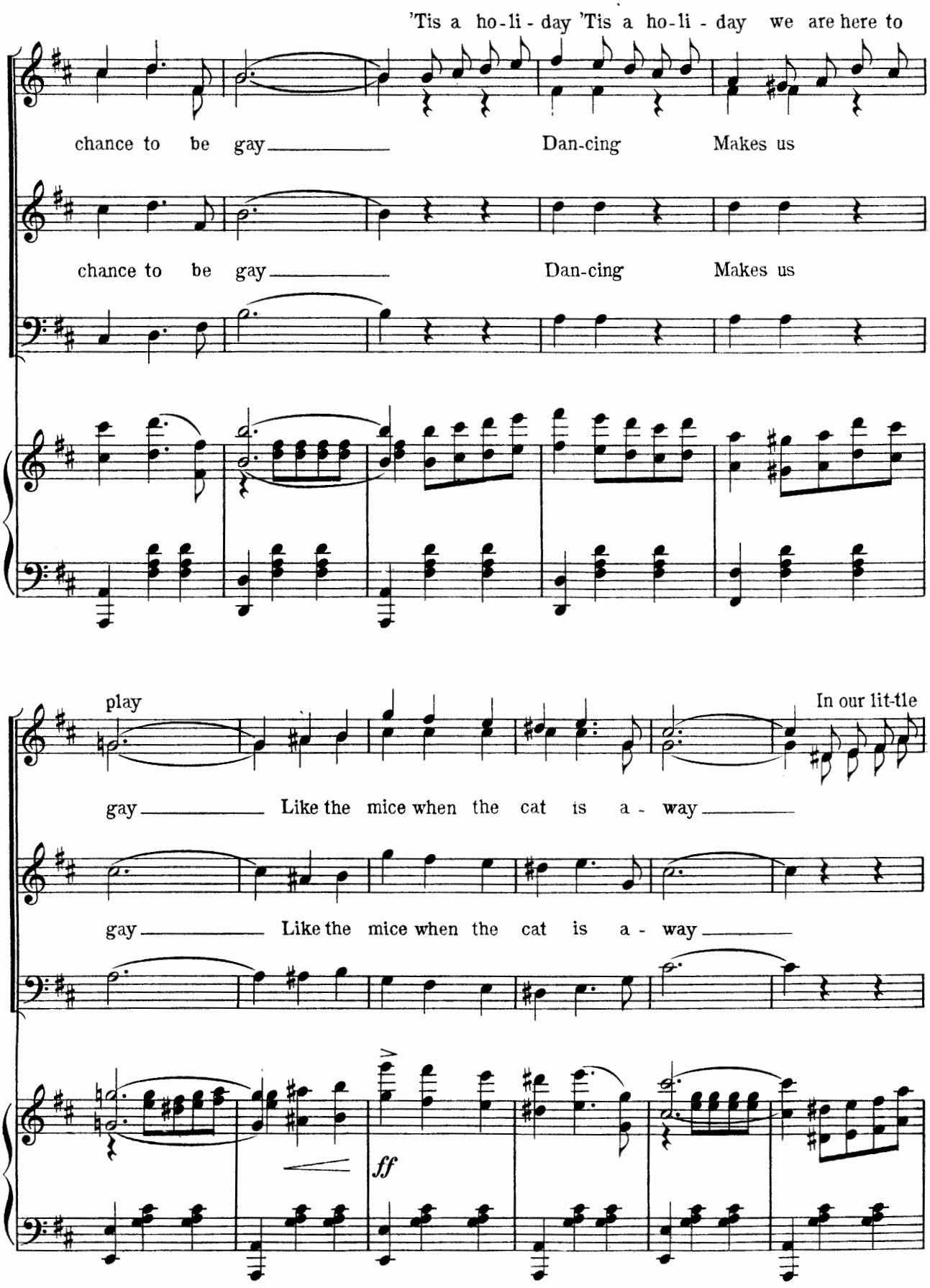
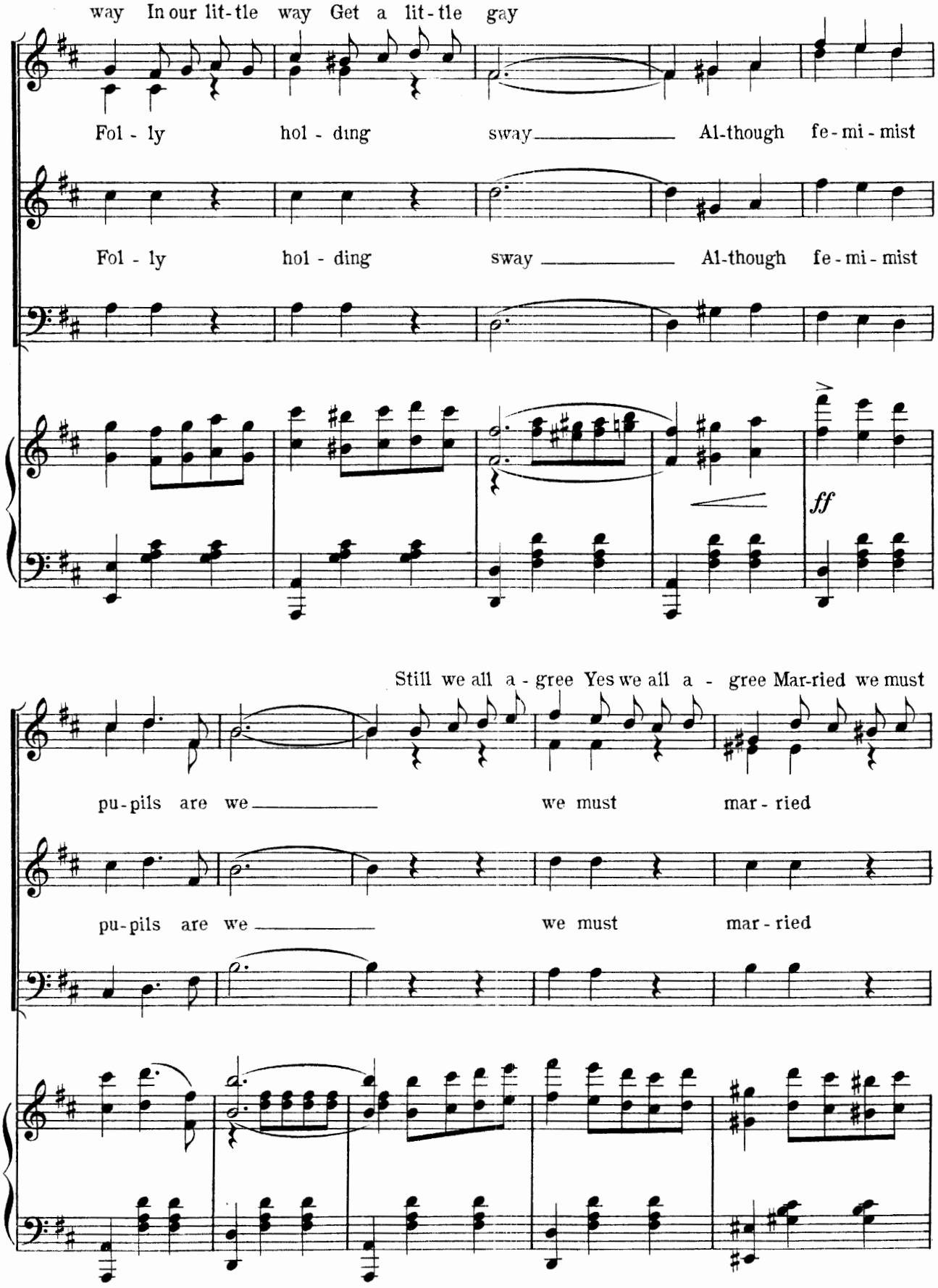
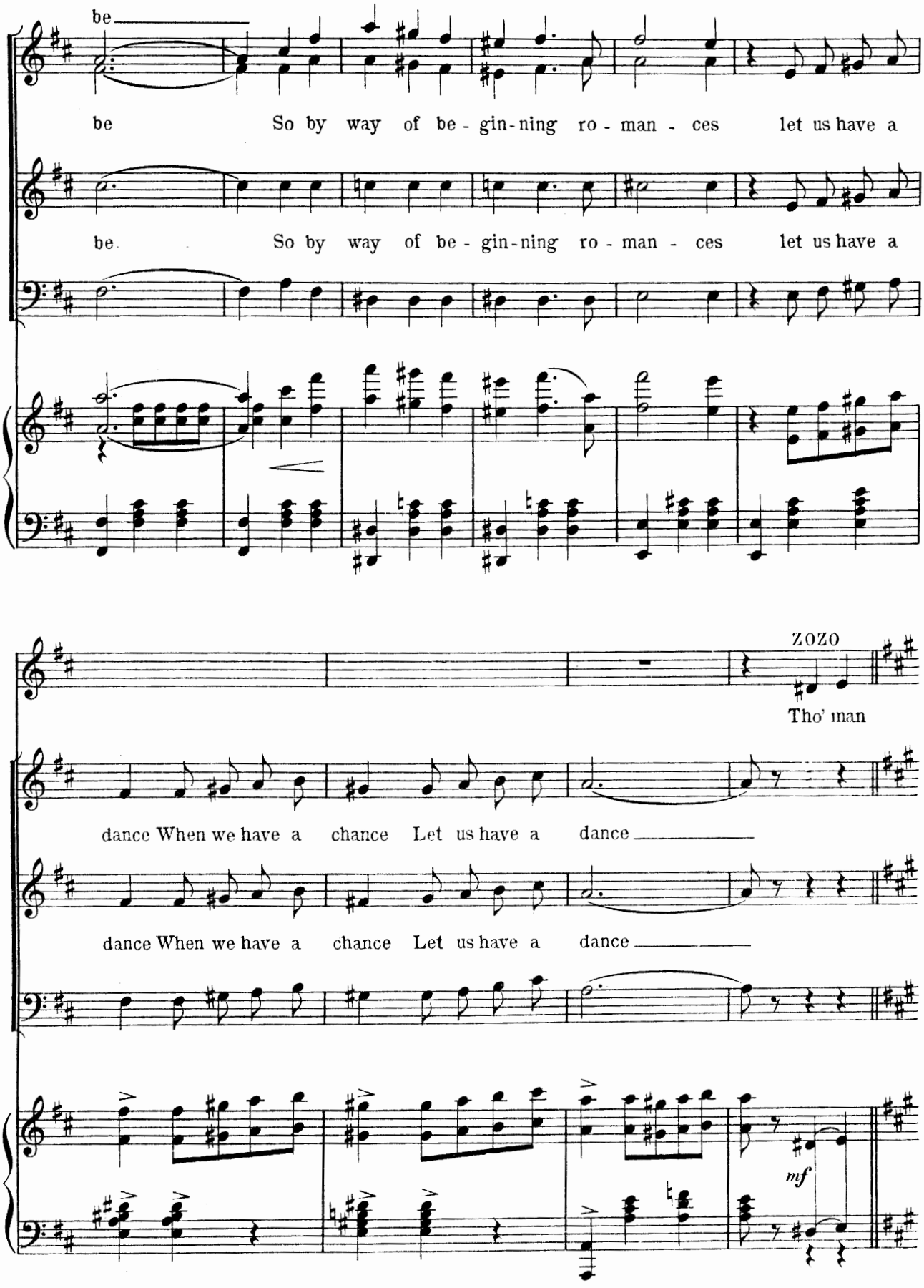
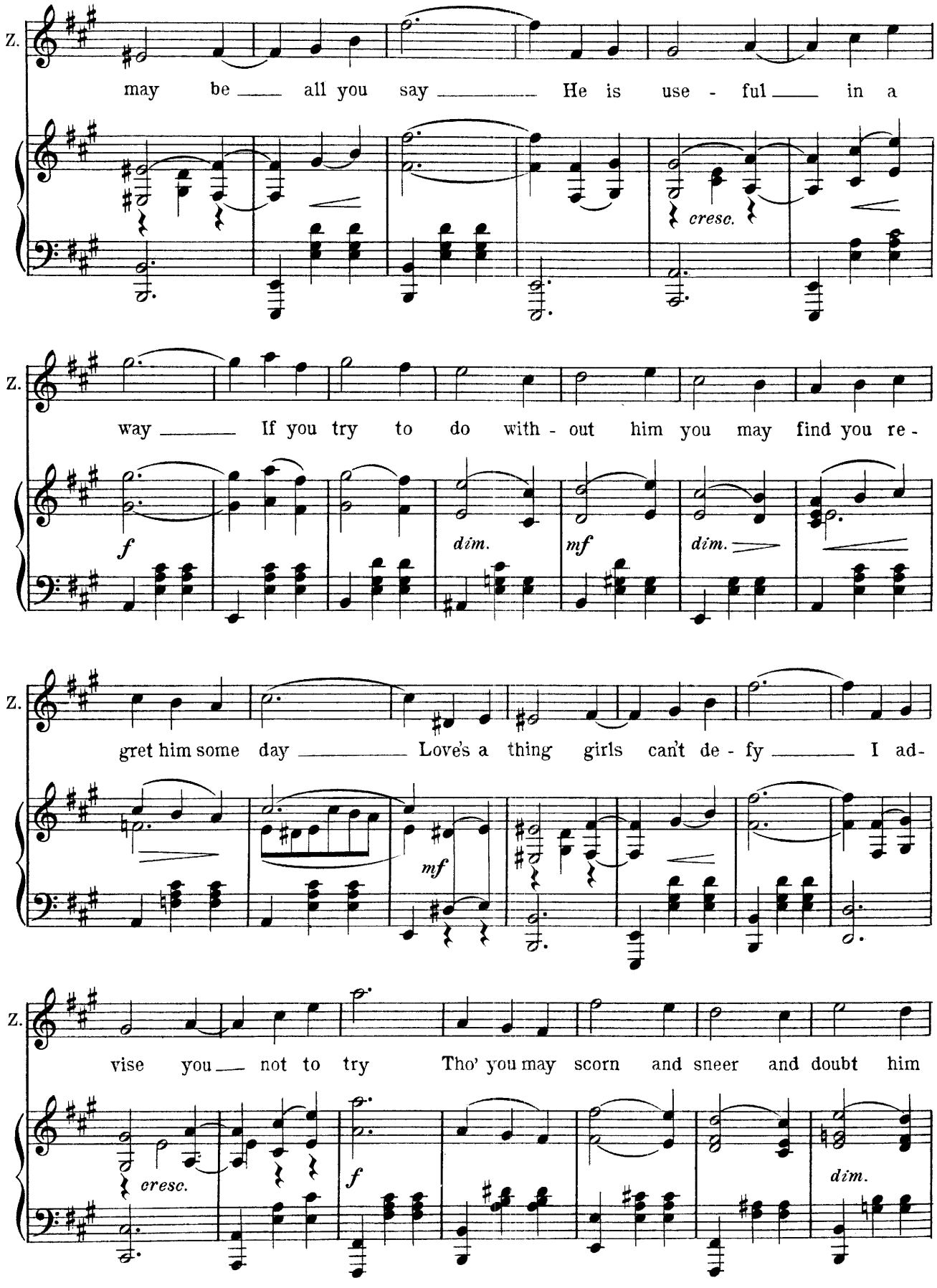
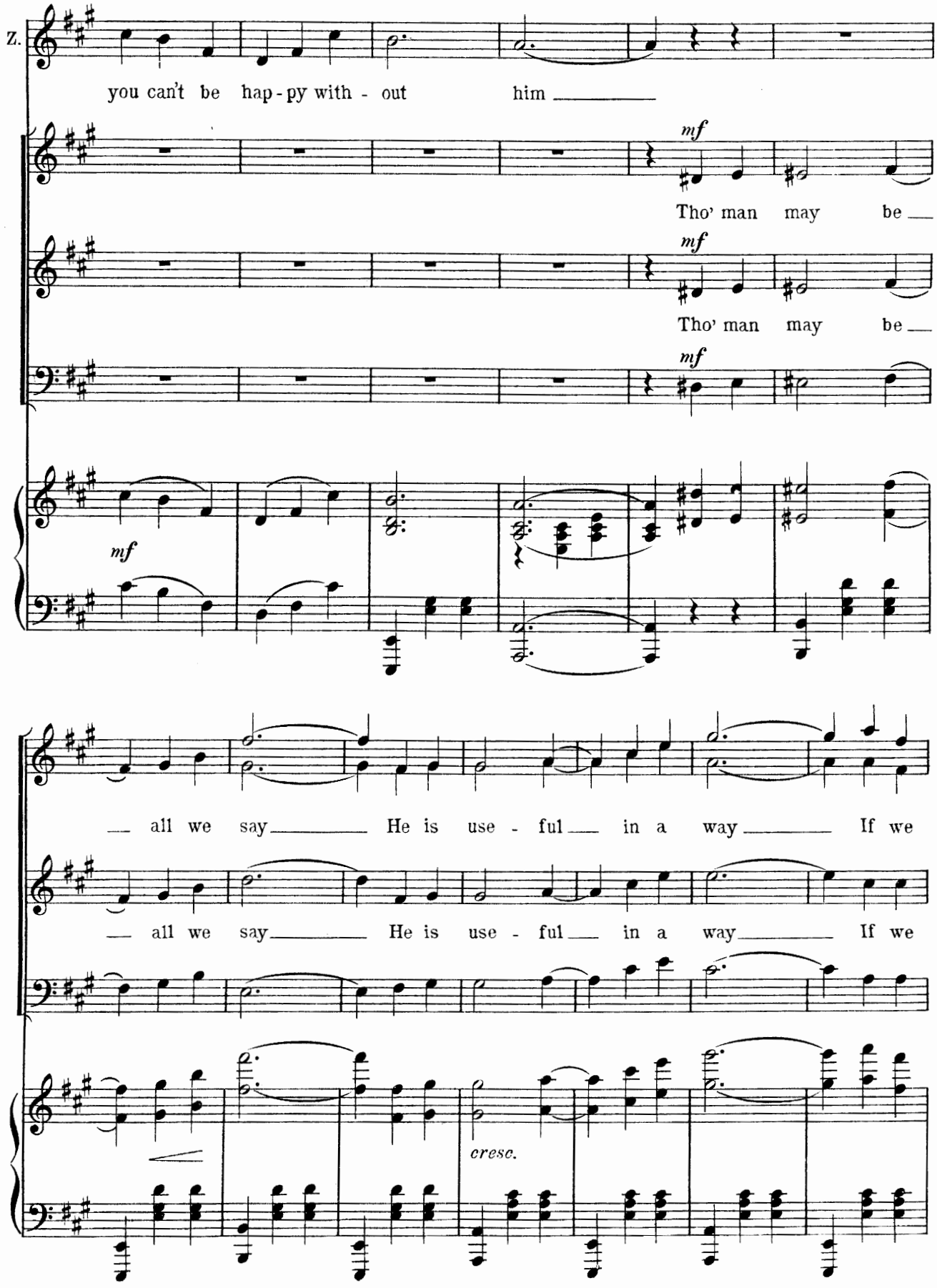
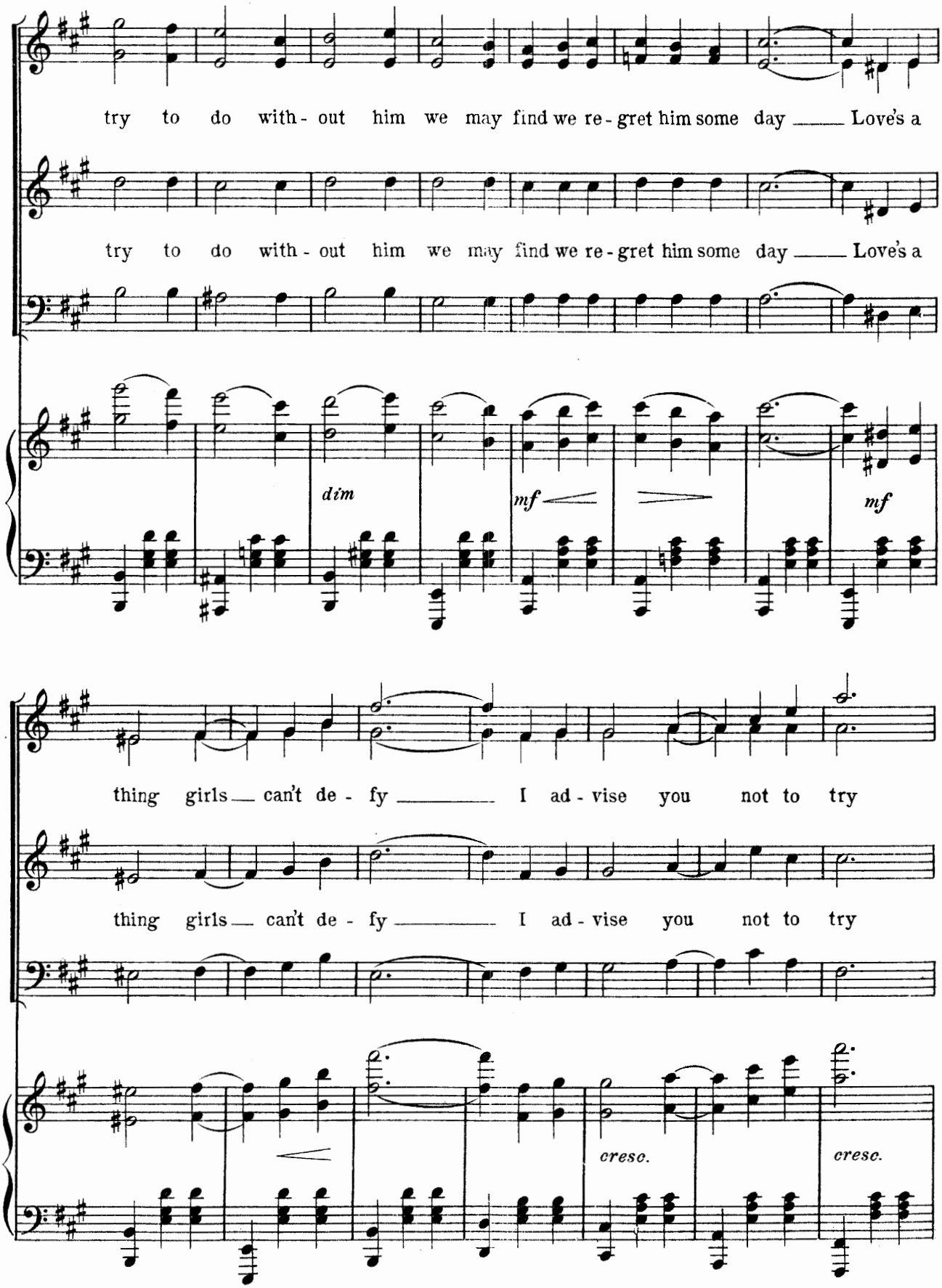

'Tis a ho-li - day 'Tis a ho-li - day we are here to
chance to be gay Dan-cing Makes us
chance to be gay Dan-cing Makes us
play
In our lit-tle
gay Like the mice when the cat is a - way
gay Like the mice when the cat is a - way
ff

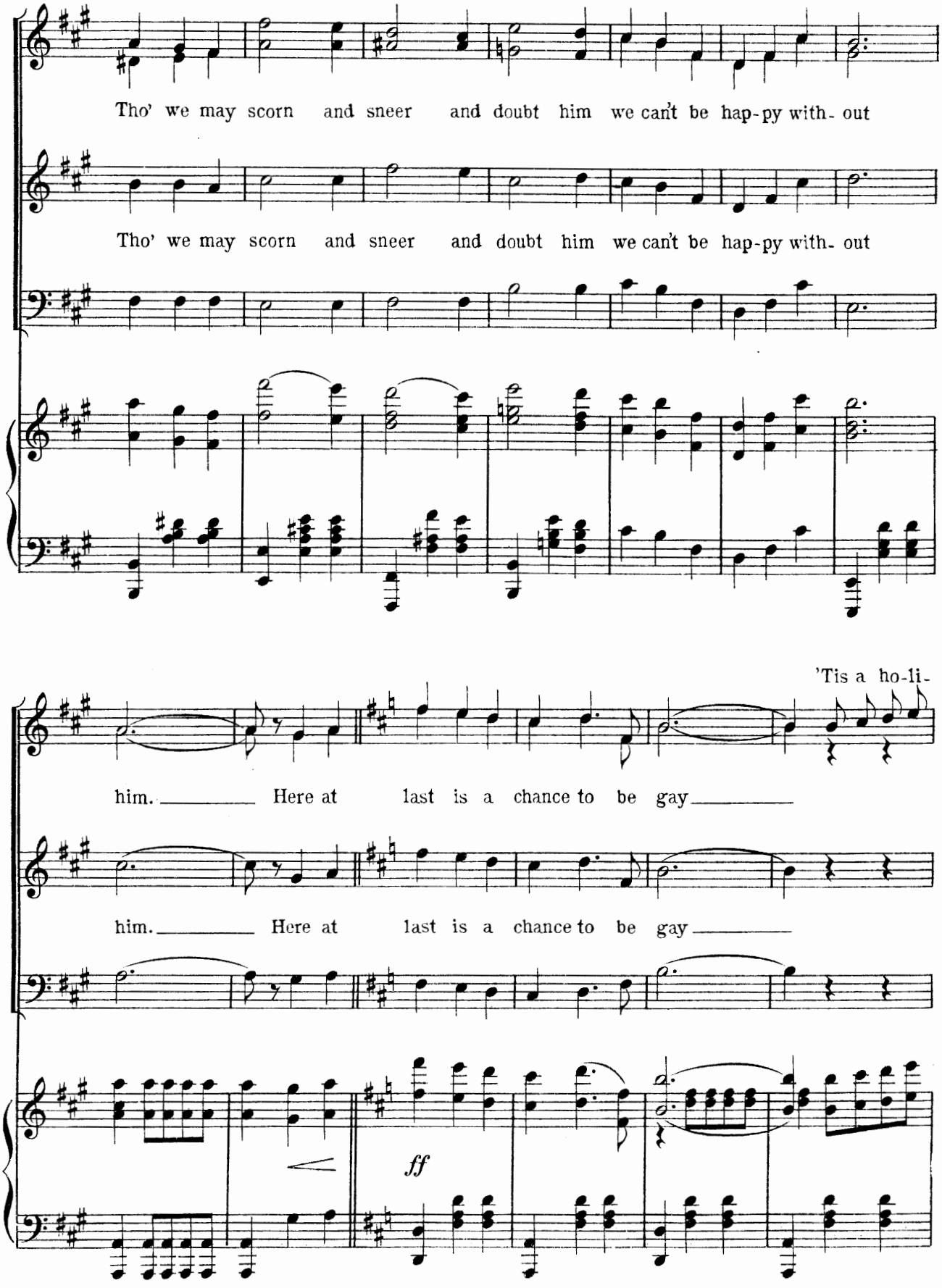

way In our lit-tle way Get a lit-tle gay
Fol - ly hol - ding sway Al-though fe-mi-mist
Fol - ly hol - ding sway Al-though fe-mi-mist
ff
Still we all a - gree Yes we all a - gree Mar-ried we must
pu-pils are we we must mar-ried
pu-pils are we we must mar-ried

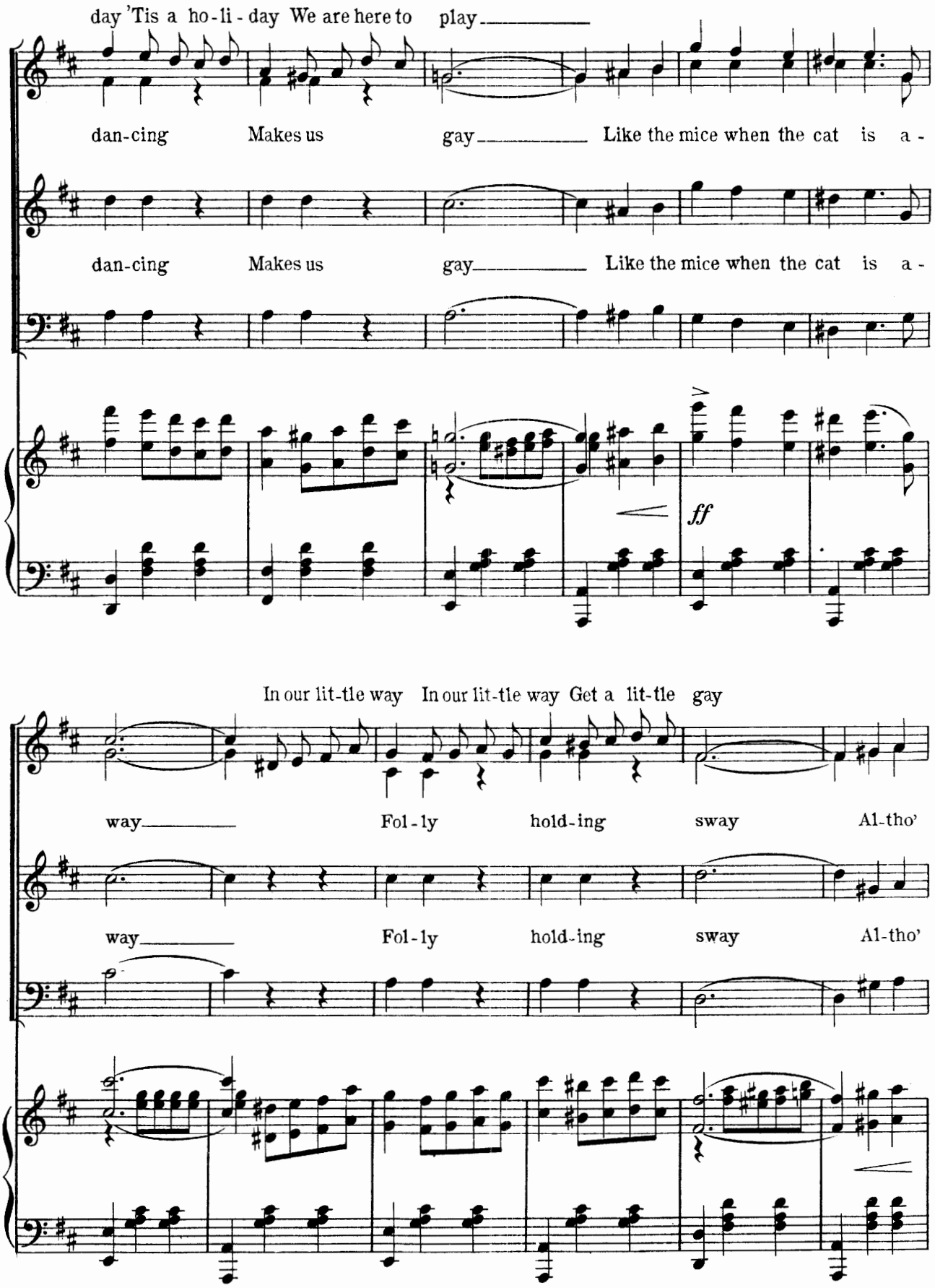

be
be So by way of be - gin - ning ro - man - ces let us have a
be So by way of be - gin - ning ro - man - ces let us have a
ZOZO
Tho' man
dance When we have a chance Let us have a dance
dance When we have a chance Let us have a dance
mf

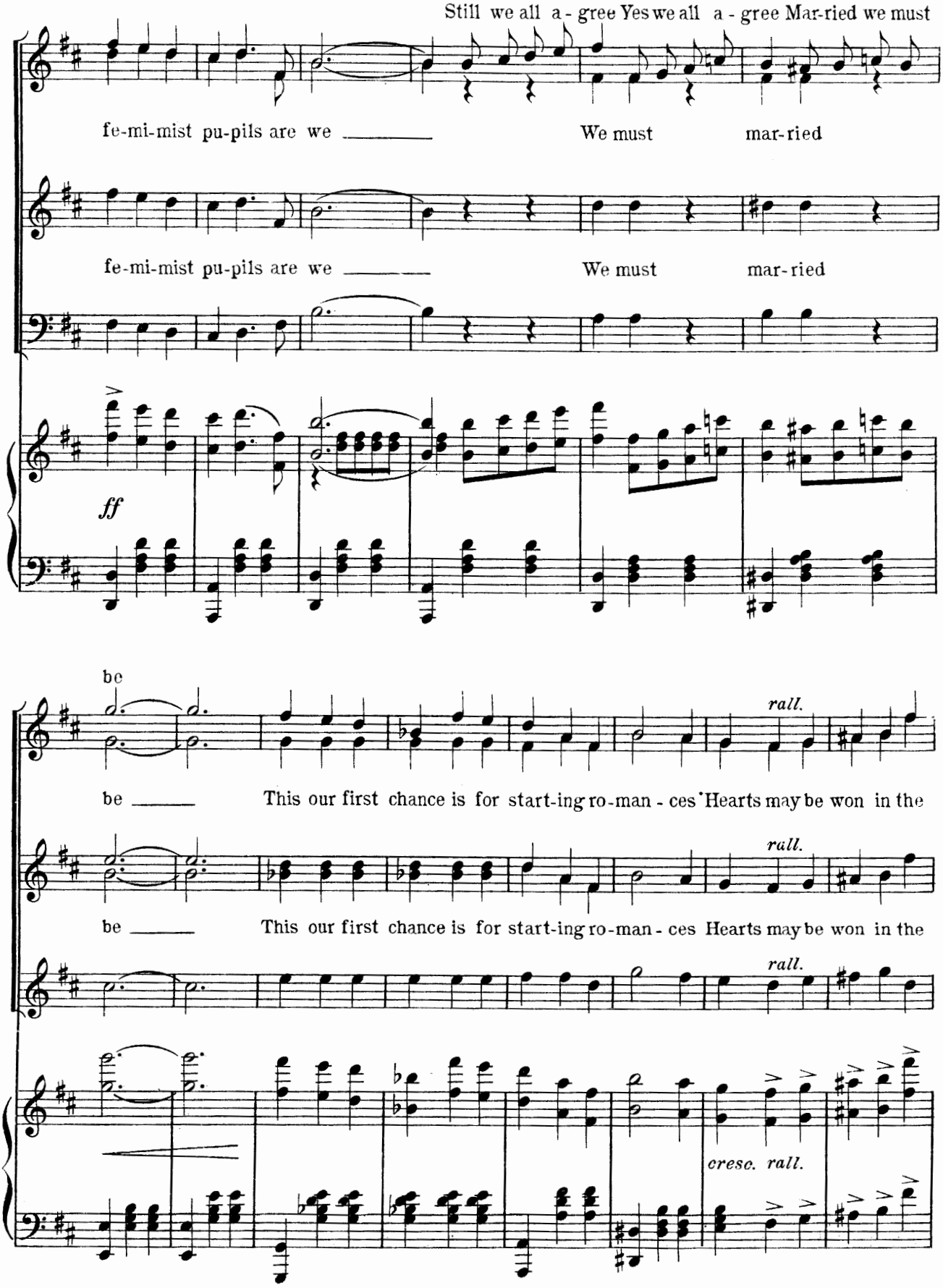

Z.
may be all you say He is use - ful in a
cresc.
Z.
way If you try to do with - out him you may find you re -
f
dim.
mf
dim.
Z.
gret him some day Love's a thing girls can't de - fy I ad -
mf
Z.
vise you not to try Tho' you may scorn and sneer and doubt him
cresc.
f
dim.

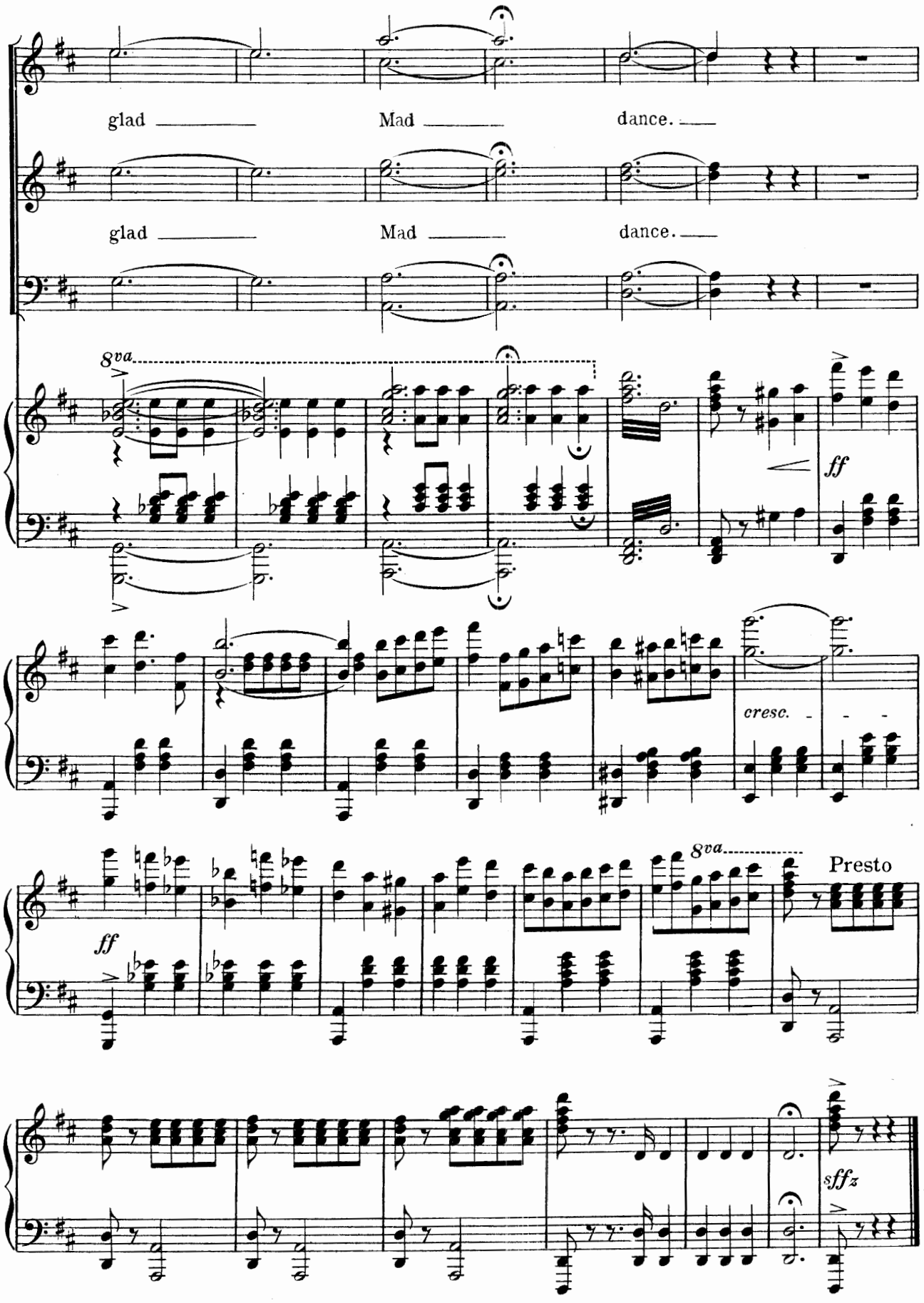

Z.
you can't be hap - py with - out him
mf
Tho' man may be
mf
Tho' man may be
mf
mf
all we say He is use - ful in a way If we
all we say He is use - ful in a way If we
cresc.


try to do with - out him we may find we re - gret him some day ___ Love's a
try to do with - out him we may find we re - gret him some day ___ Love's a
dim
mf
mf
thing girls ___ can't de - fy ___ I ad - vise you not to try
thing girls ___ can't de - fy ___ I ad - vise you not to try
cresc.
cresc.


Tho' we may scorn and sneer and doubt him we can't be hap-py with- out
Tho' we may scorn and sneer and doubt him we can't be hap-py with- out
'Tis a ho-li-
him. Here at last is a chance to be gay
him. Here at last is a chance to be gay
ff


day 'Tis a ho-li-day We are here to play
dan-cing Makes us gay Like the mice when the cat is a-
dan-cing Makes us gay Like the mice when the cat is a-
ff
In our lit-tle way In our lit-tle way Get a lit-tle gay
way Fol-ly hold-ing sway Al-tho'
way Fol-ly hold-ing sway Al-tho'


Still we all a - gree Yes we all a - gree Mar-ried we must
fe-mi-mist pu-pils are we
We must mar-ried
fe-mi-mist pu-pils are we
We must mar-ried
ff
be
rall.
be
This our first chance is for start-ing ro-man - ces Hearts may be won in the
rall.
be
This our first chance is for start-ing ro-man - ces Hearts may be won in the
rall.
cresc. rall.


glad Mad dance.
glad Mad dance.
8va
ff
cresc.
ff
8va
Presto
sffz

The Land of the Midnight Sun

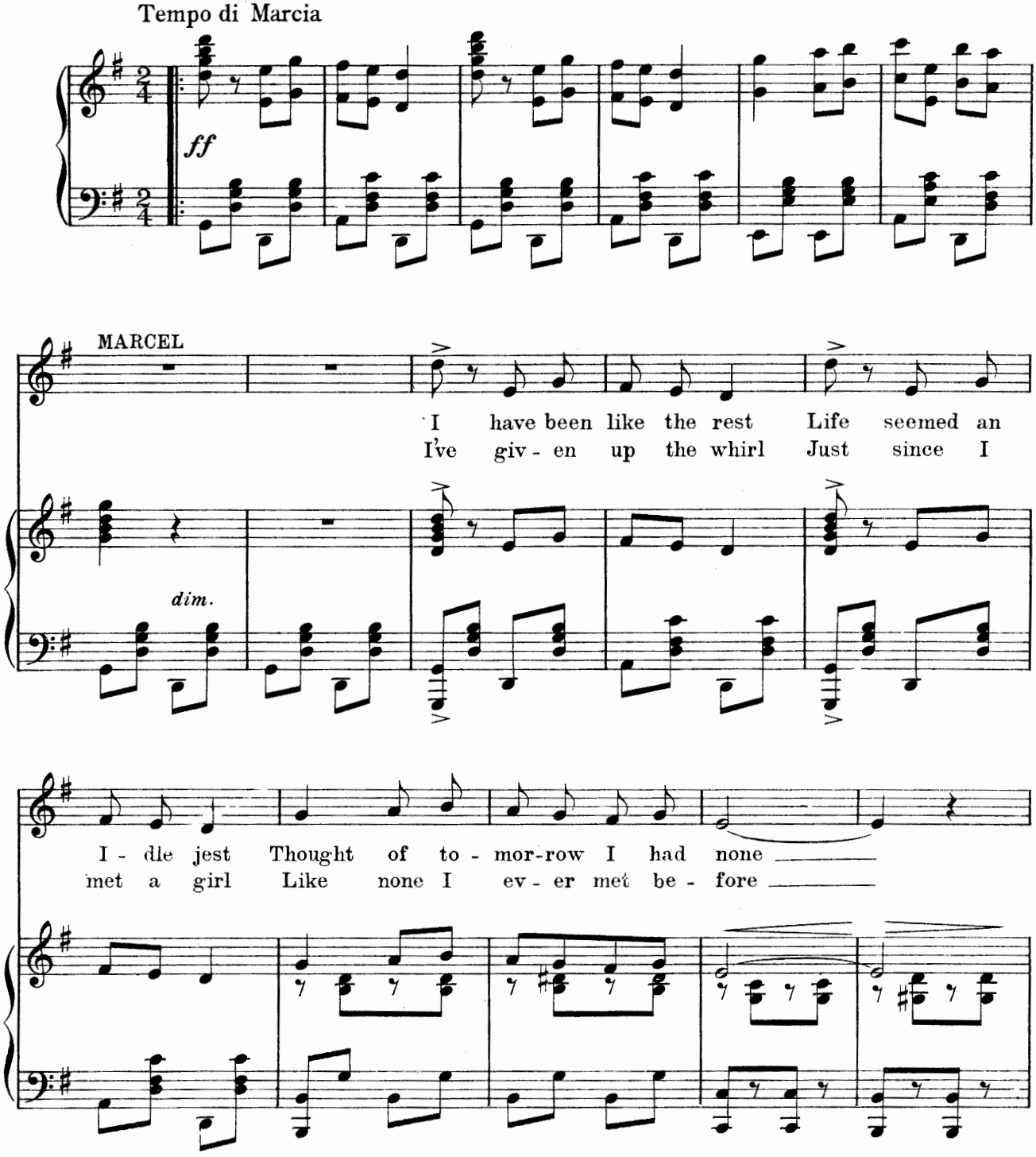
SONG (Marcel) and CHORUS

No 8

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Tempo di Marcia



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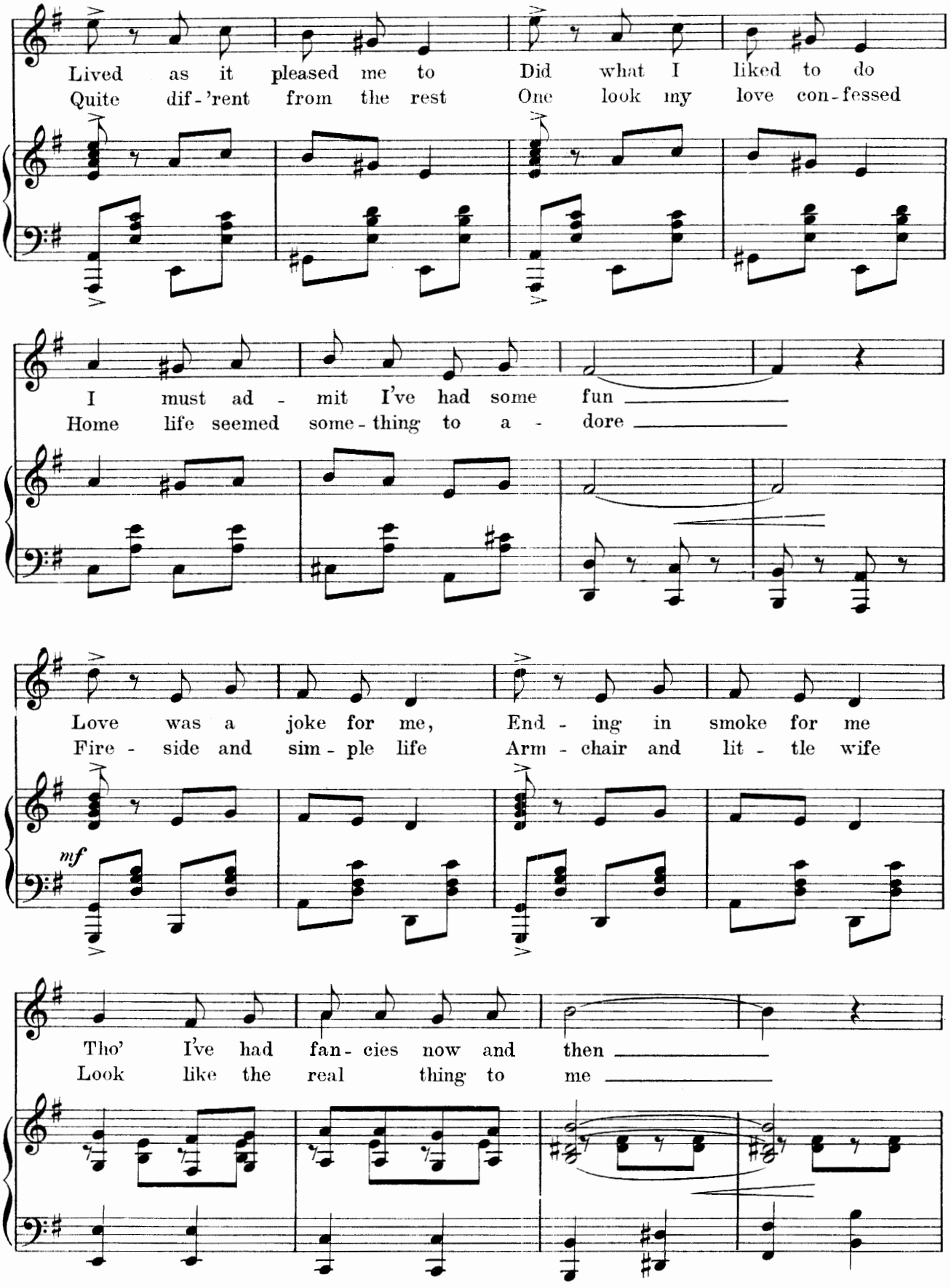
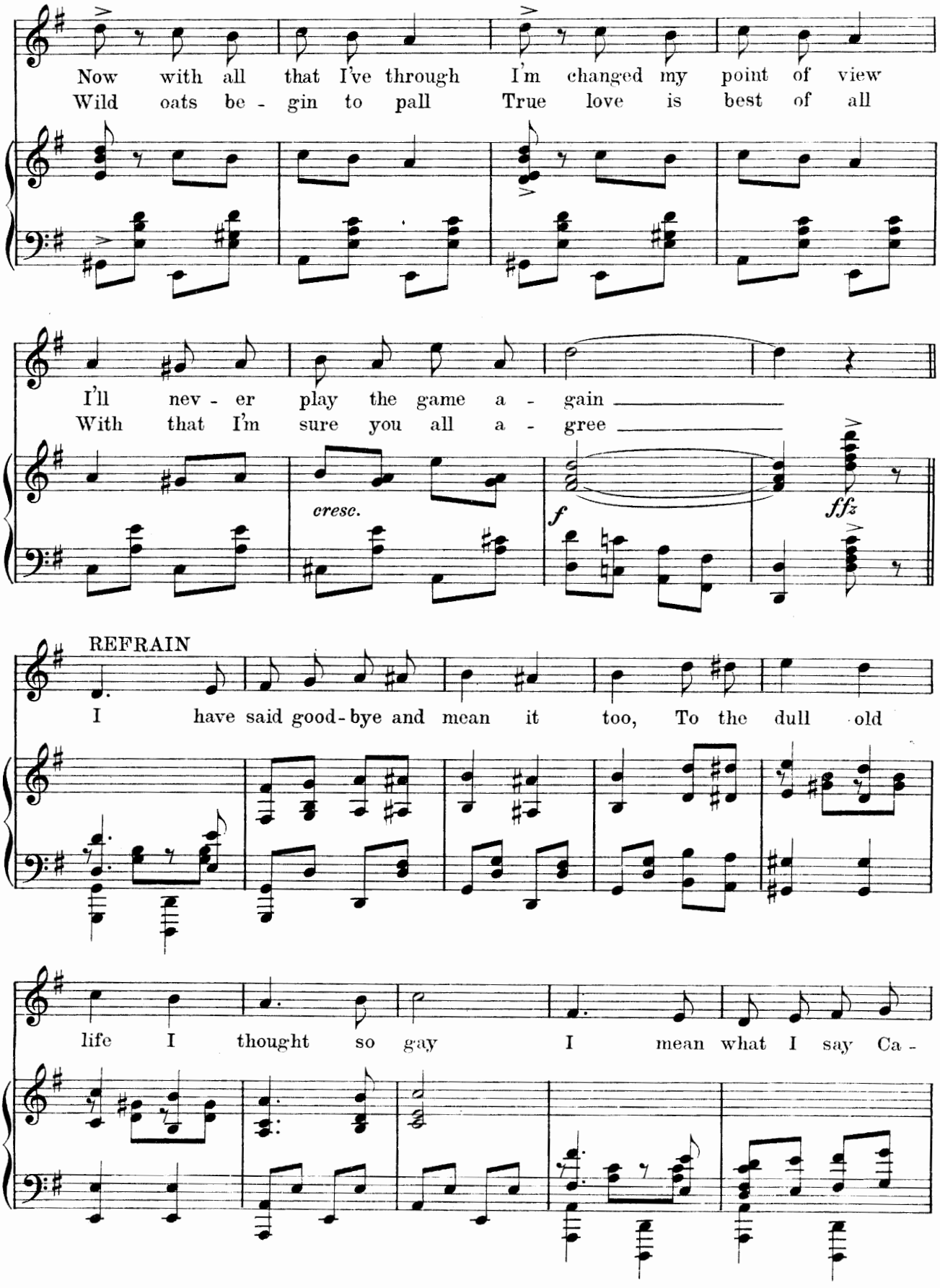
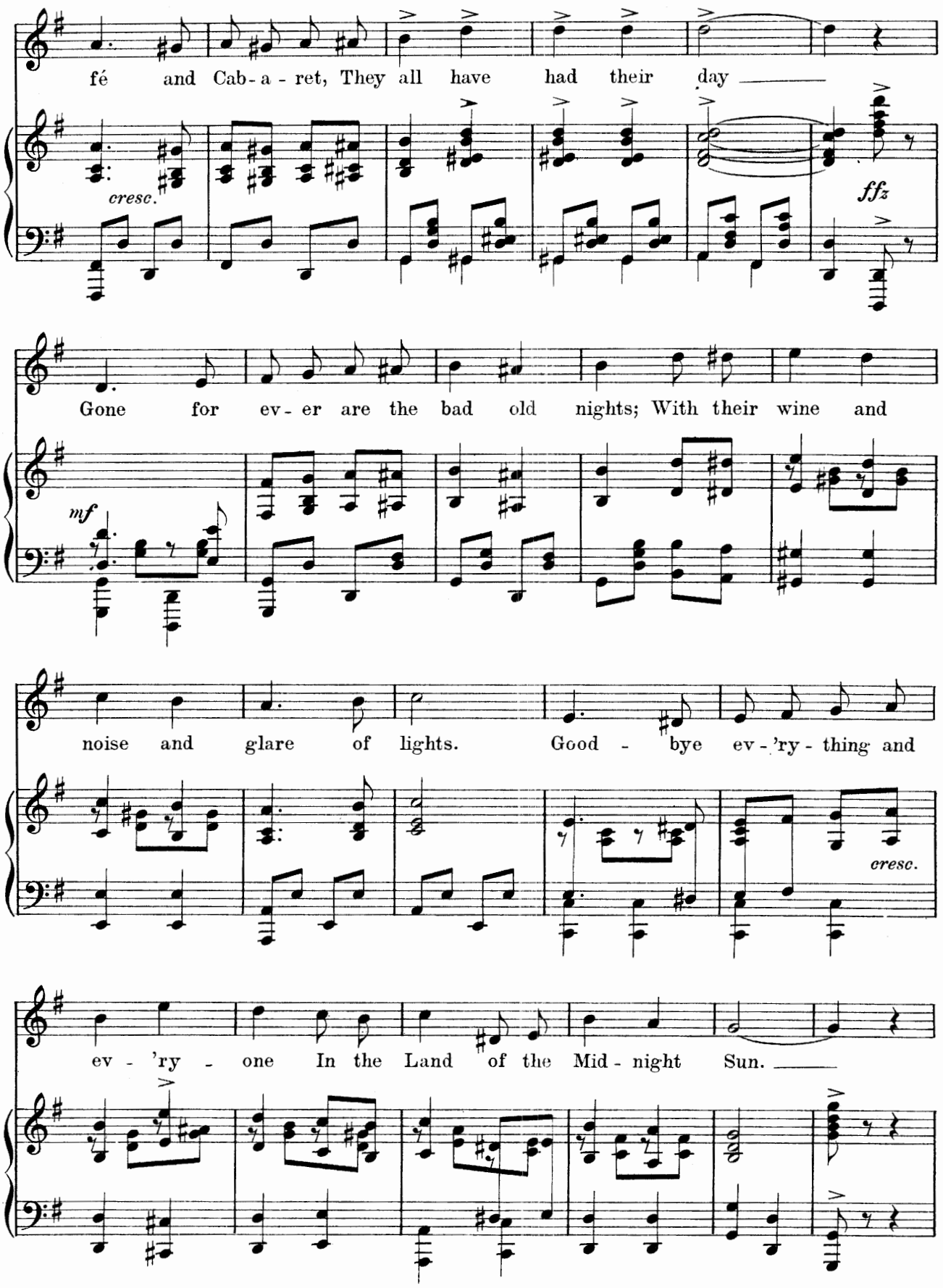
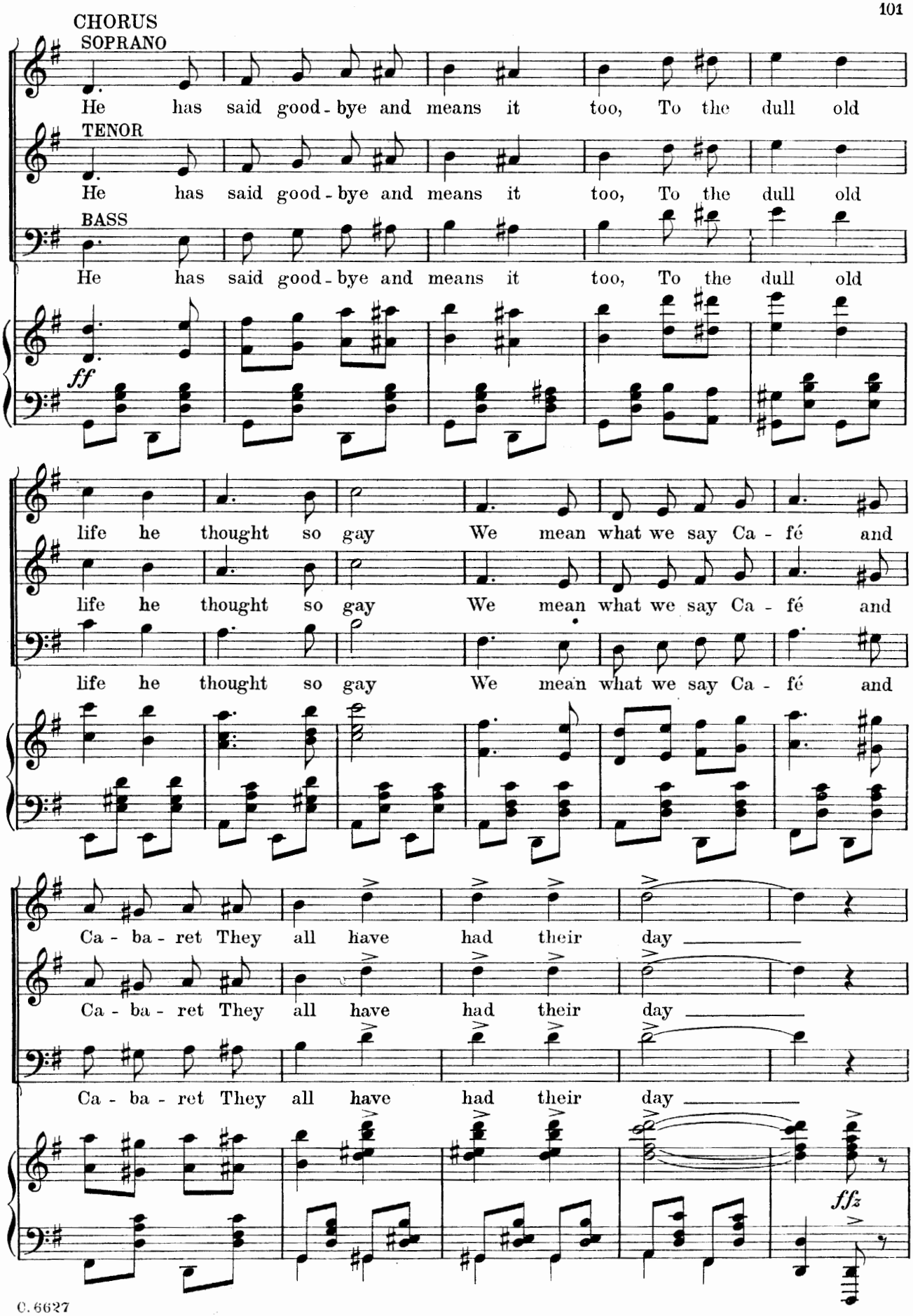
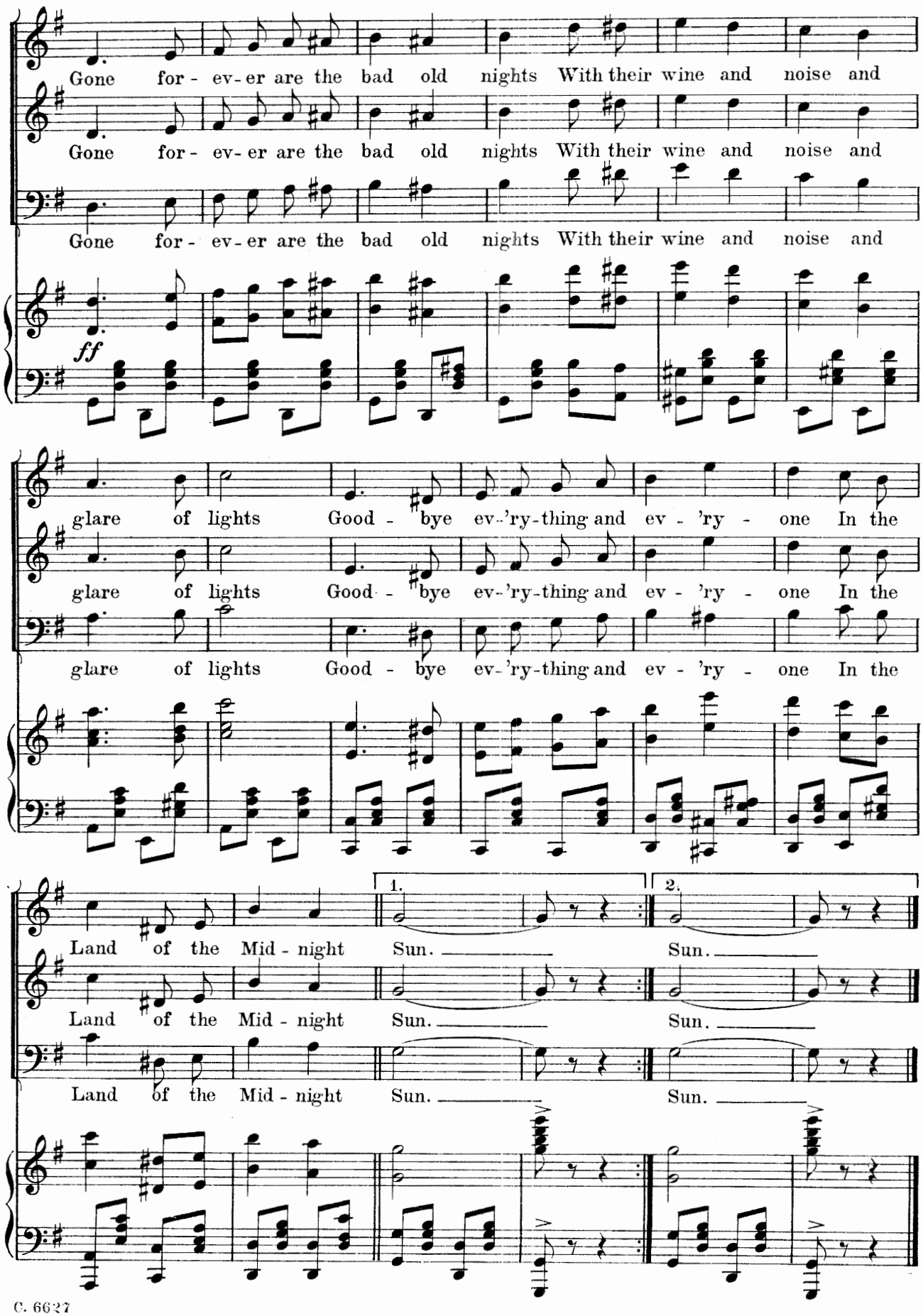

Lived as it pleased me to Did what I liked to do
Quite dif-'rent from the rest One look my love con-fessed
I must ad - mit I've had some fun
Home life seemed some-thing to a - dore
Love was a joke for me, End - ing in smoke for me
Fire - side and sim - ple life Arm - chair and lit - tle wife
mf
Tho' I've had fan - cies now and then
Look like the real thing to me


Now with all that I've through I'm changed my point of view
Wild oats be - gin to pall True love is best of all
I'll nev - er play the game a - gain
With that I'm sure you all a - gree
cresc.
f
ffz
REFRAIN
I have said good-bye and mean it too, To the dull old
life I thought so gay I mean what I say Ca -


fé and Cab-a-ret, They all have had their day
cresc.
ffz
Gone for ev-er are the bad old nights; With their wine and
mf
noise and glare of lights. Good-bye ev-'ry-thing and
cresc.
ev-'ry-one In the Land of the Mid-night Sun.


CHORUS
SOPRANO
He has said good-bye and means it too, To the dull old
TENOR
He has said good-bye and means it too, To the dull old
BASS
He has said good-bye and means it too, To the dull old
ff
life he thought so gay We mean what we say Ca-fé and
life he thought so gay We mean what we say Ca-fé and
life he thought so gay We mean what we say Ca-fé and
Ca-ba-ret They all have had their day
Ca-ba-ret They all have had their day
Ca-ba-ret They all have had their day
ffz


Gone for - ev - er are the bad old nights With their wine and noise and
Gone for - ev - er are the bad old nights With their wine and noise and
Gone for - ev - er are the bad old nights With their wine and noise and
ff
glare of lights Good - bye ev - 'ry - thing and ev - 'ry - one In the
glare of lights Good - bye ev - 'ry - thing and ev - 'ry - one In the
glare of lights Good - bye ev - 'ry - thing and ev - 'ry - one In the
Land of the Mid - night
Land of the Mid - night
Land of the Mid - night
1.
2.
Sun.
Sun.
Sun.
Sun.
Sun.
Sun.

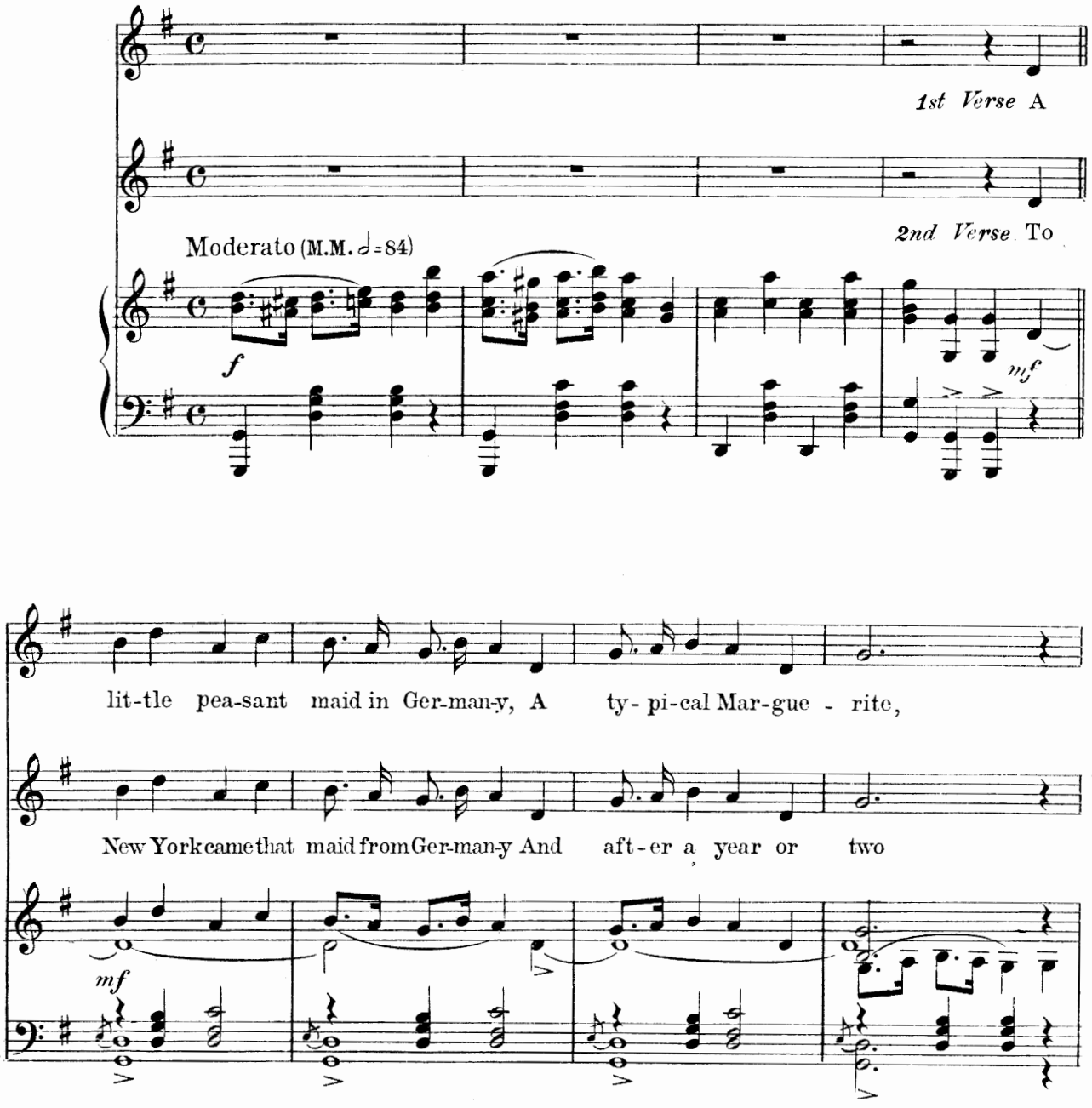
Song (Zozo) and Chorus

"The Sparkling Moselle"

No. 9

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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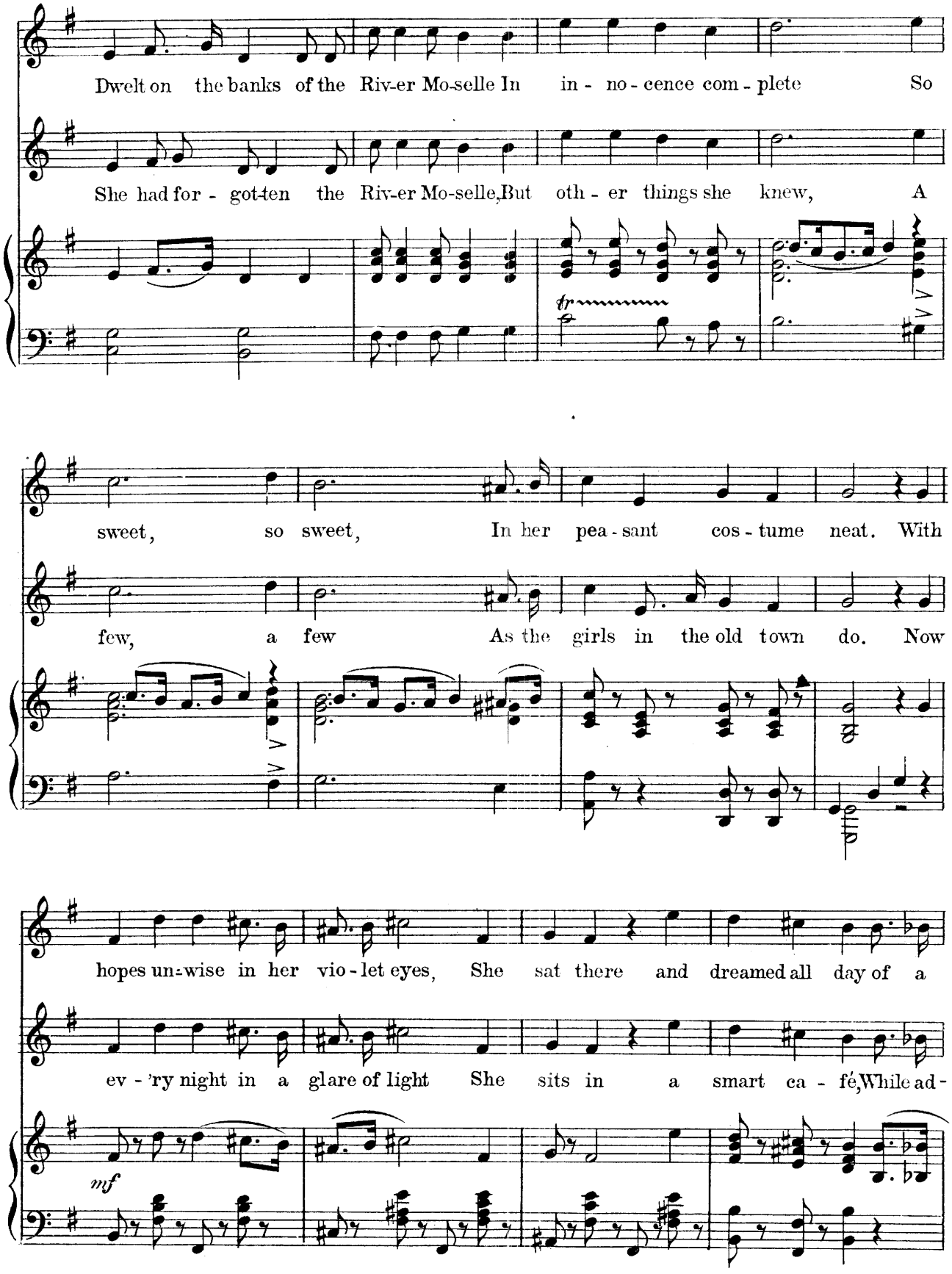
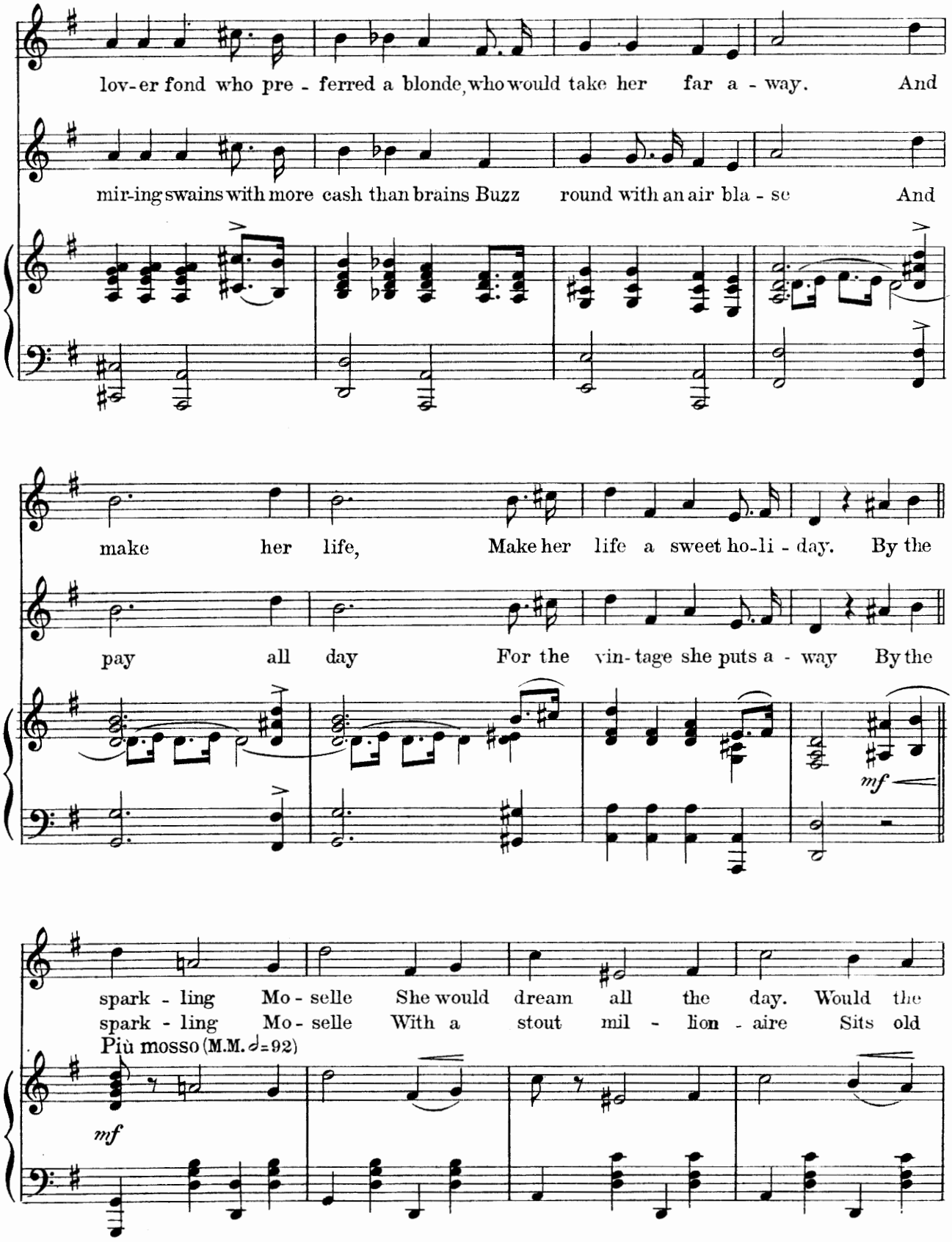
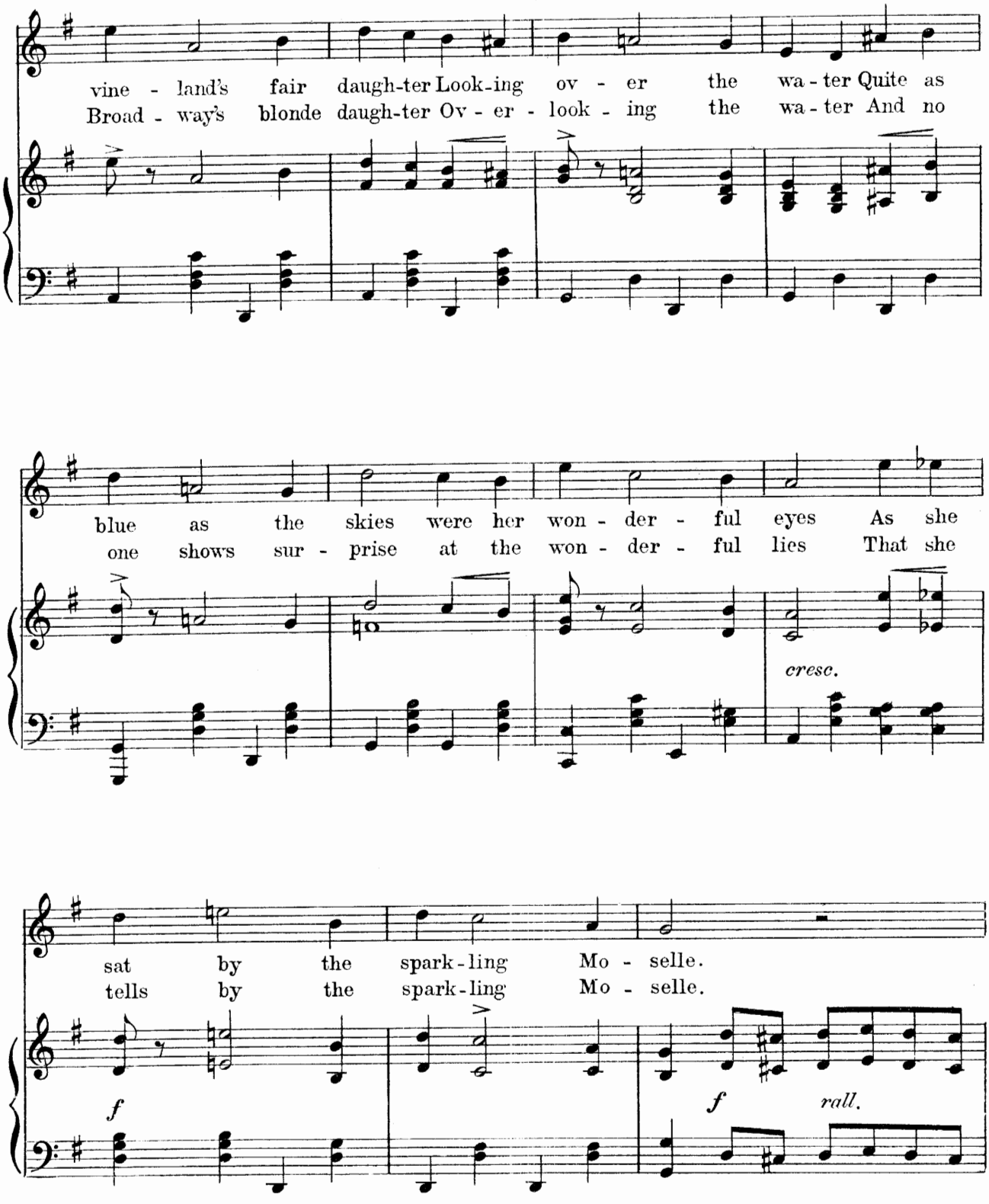
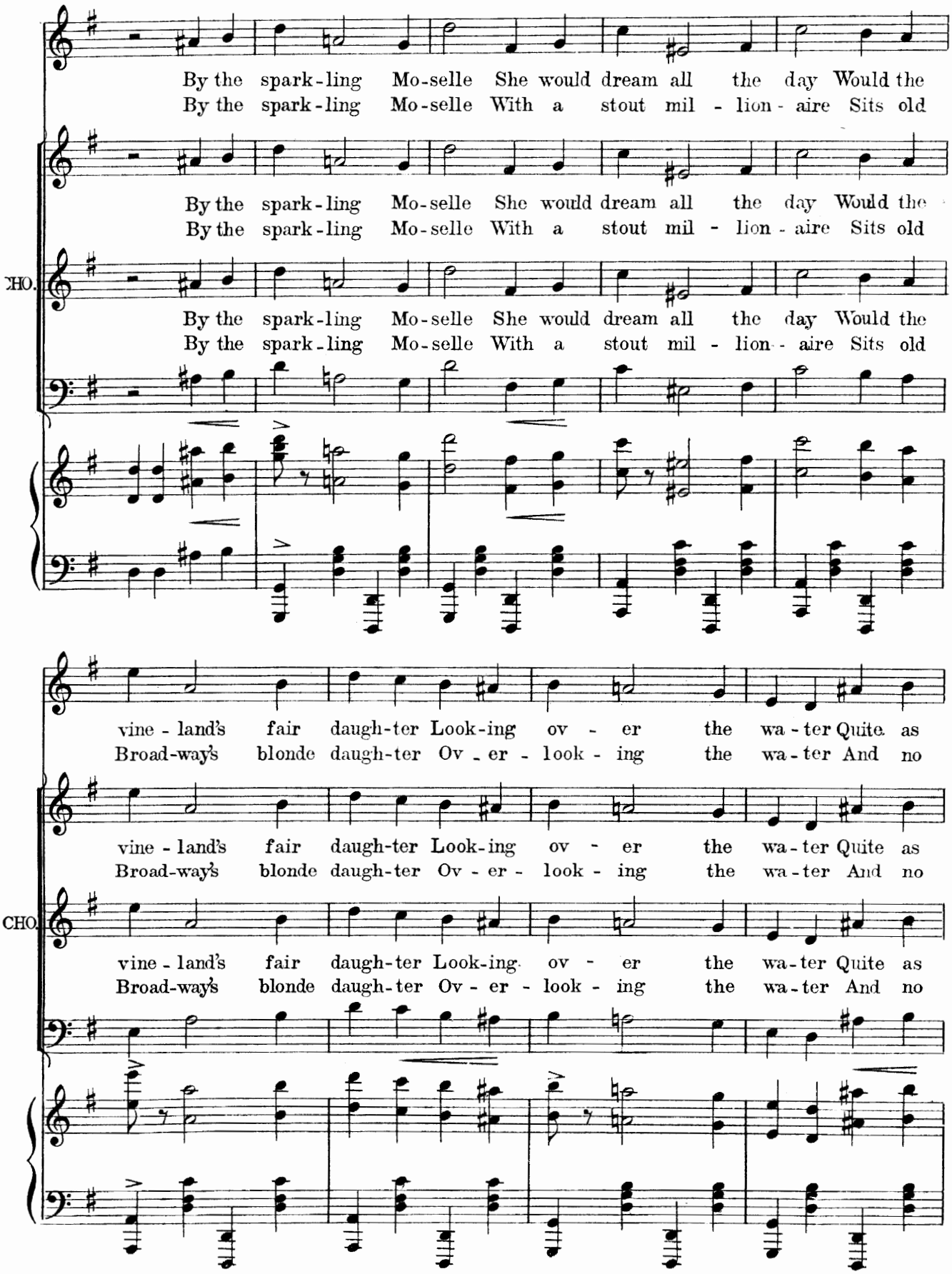
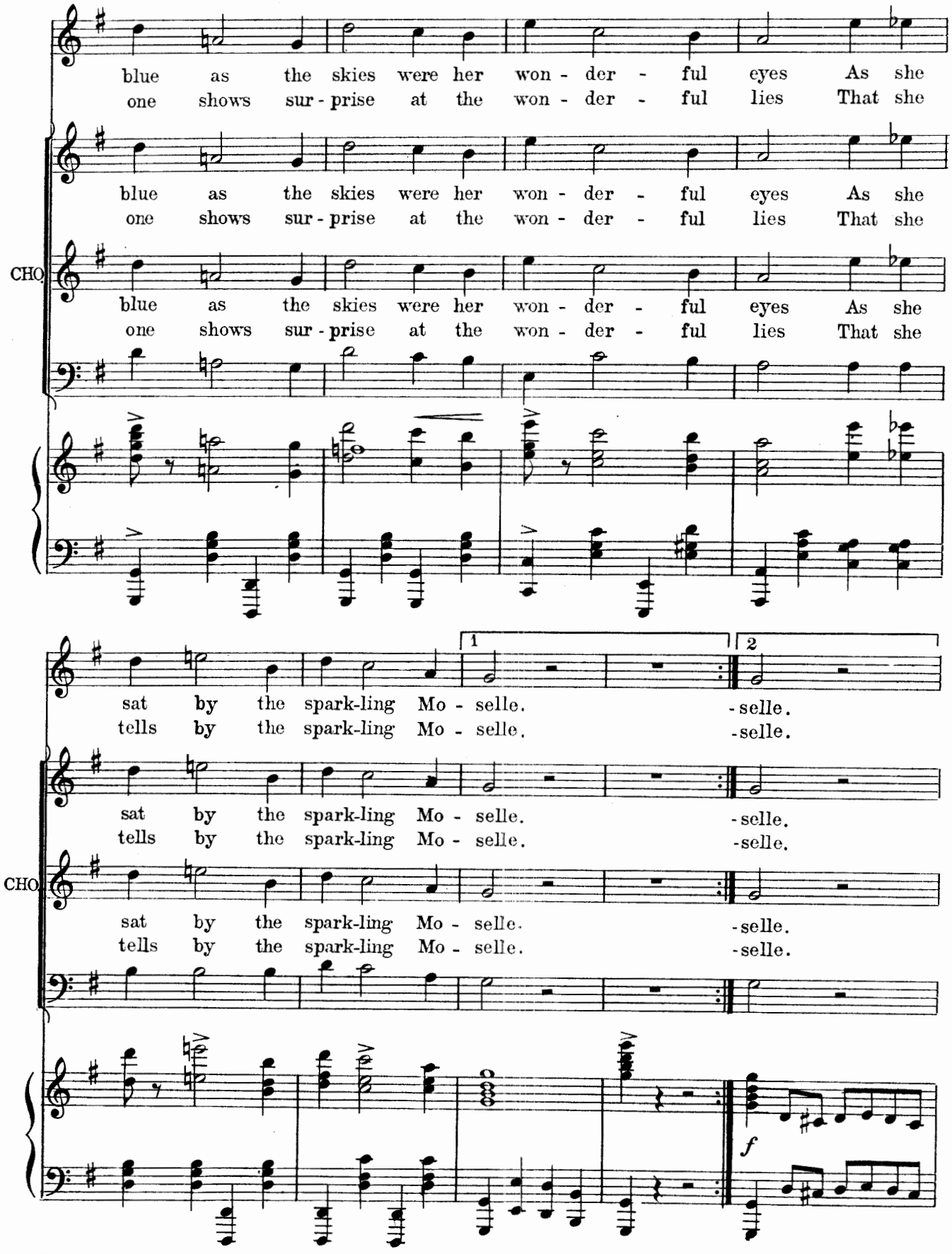
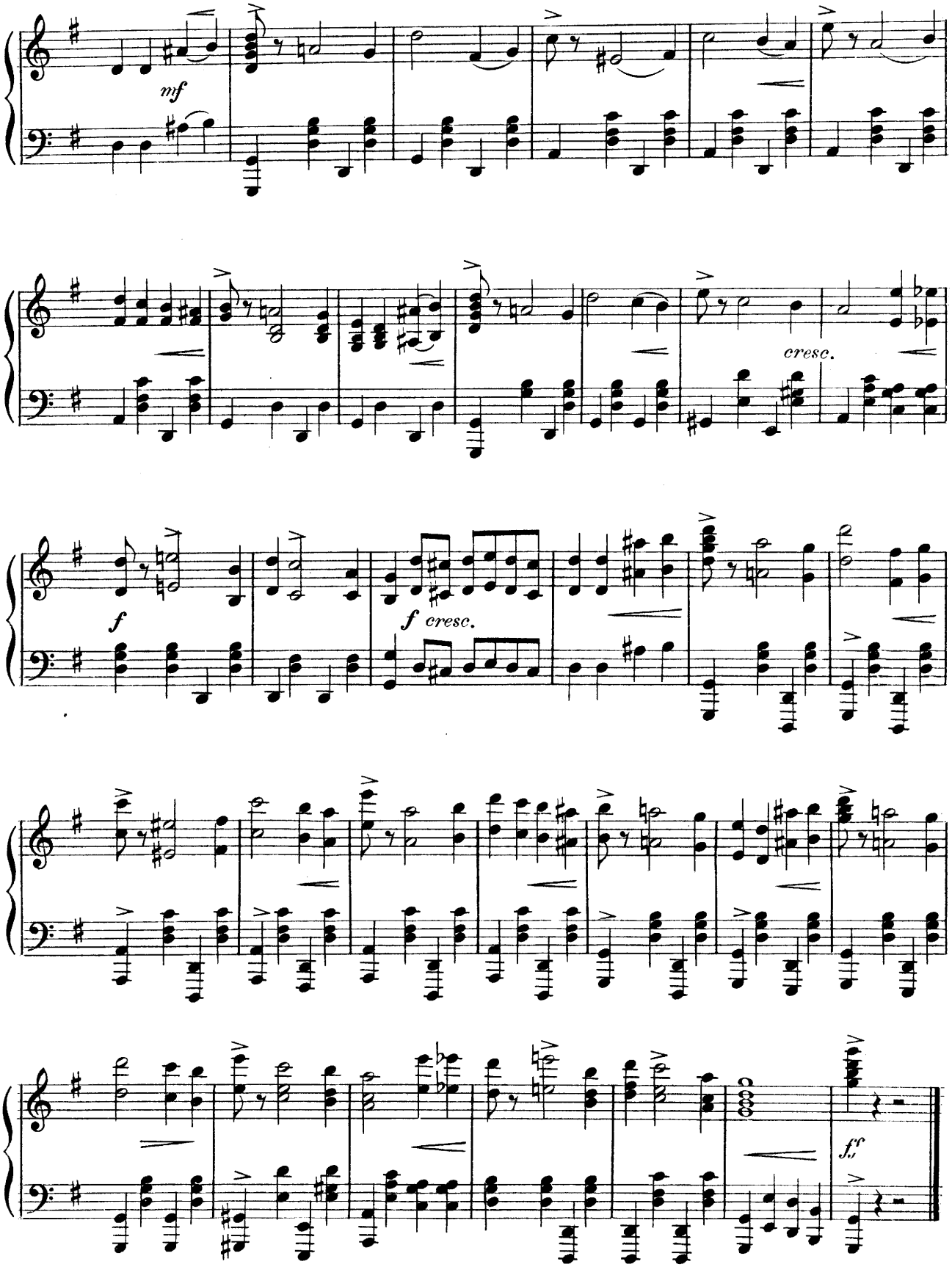

Dwelt on the banks of the Riv-er Mo-selle In in - no - cence com - plete So
She had for - got-ten the Riv-er Mo-selle,But oth - er things she knew, A
tr
sweet, so sweet, In her pea - sant cos - tume neat. With
few, a few As the girls in the old town do. Now
hopes un-wise in her vio - let eyes, She sat there and dreamed all day of a
ev - 'ry night in a glare of light She sits in a smart ca - fé,While ad -
mf


lov-er fond who pre - ferred a blonde, who would take her far a - way. And
mir-ing swains with more cash than brains Buzz round with an air bla - se And
make her life, Make her life a sweet ho-li - day. By the
pay all day For the vin-tage she puts a - way By the
mf
spark - ling Mo - selle She would dream all the day. Would the
spark - ling Mo - selle With a stout mil - lion - aire Sits old
Più mosso (M.M. ♩=92)
mf


vine - land's fair daugh-ter Look-ing ov - er the wa - ter Quite as
Broad - way's blonde daugh-ter Ov - er - look - ing the wa - ter And no
blue as the skies were her won - der - ful eyes As she
one shows sur - prise at the won - der - ful lies That she
cresc.
sat by the spark - ling Mo - selle.
tells by the spark - ling Mo - selle.
f
f
rall.


By the spark-ling Mo-selle She would dream all the day Would the
By the spark-ling Mo-selle With a stout mil - lion - aire Sits old
By the spark-ling Mo-selle She would dream all the day Would the
By the spark-ling Mo-selle With a stout mil - lion - aire Sits old
CHO.
By the spark-ling Mo-selle She would dream all the day Would the
By the spark-ling Mo-selle With a stout mil - lion - aire Sits old
vine - land's fair daugh-ter Look-ing ov - er the wa - ter Quite as
Broad-way's blonde daugh-ter Ov - er - look - ing the wa - ter And no
vine - land's fair daugh-ter Look-ing ov - er the wa - ter Quite as
Broad-way's blonde daugh-ter Ov - er - look - ing the wa - ter And no
CHO.
vine - land's fair daugh-ter Look-ing ov - er the wa - ter Quite as
Broad-way's blonde daugh-ter Ov - er - look - ing the wa - ter And no


blue as the skies were her won - der - ful eyes As she
one shows sur - prise at the won - der - ful lies That she
blue as the skies were her won - der - ful eyes As she
one shows sur - prise at the won - der - ful lies That she
CHO.
blue as the skies were her won - der - ful eyes As she
one shows sur - prise at the won - der - ful lies That she
1
2
sat by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
tells by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
sat by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
tells by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
CHO.
sat by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
tells by the spark-ling Mo - selle. -selle.
f


mf
cresc.
f
f cresc.
ff

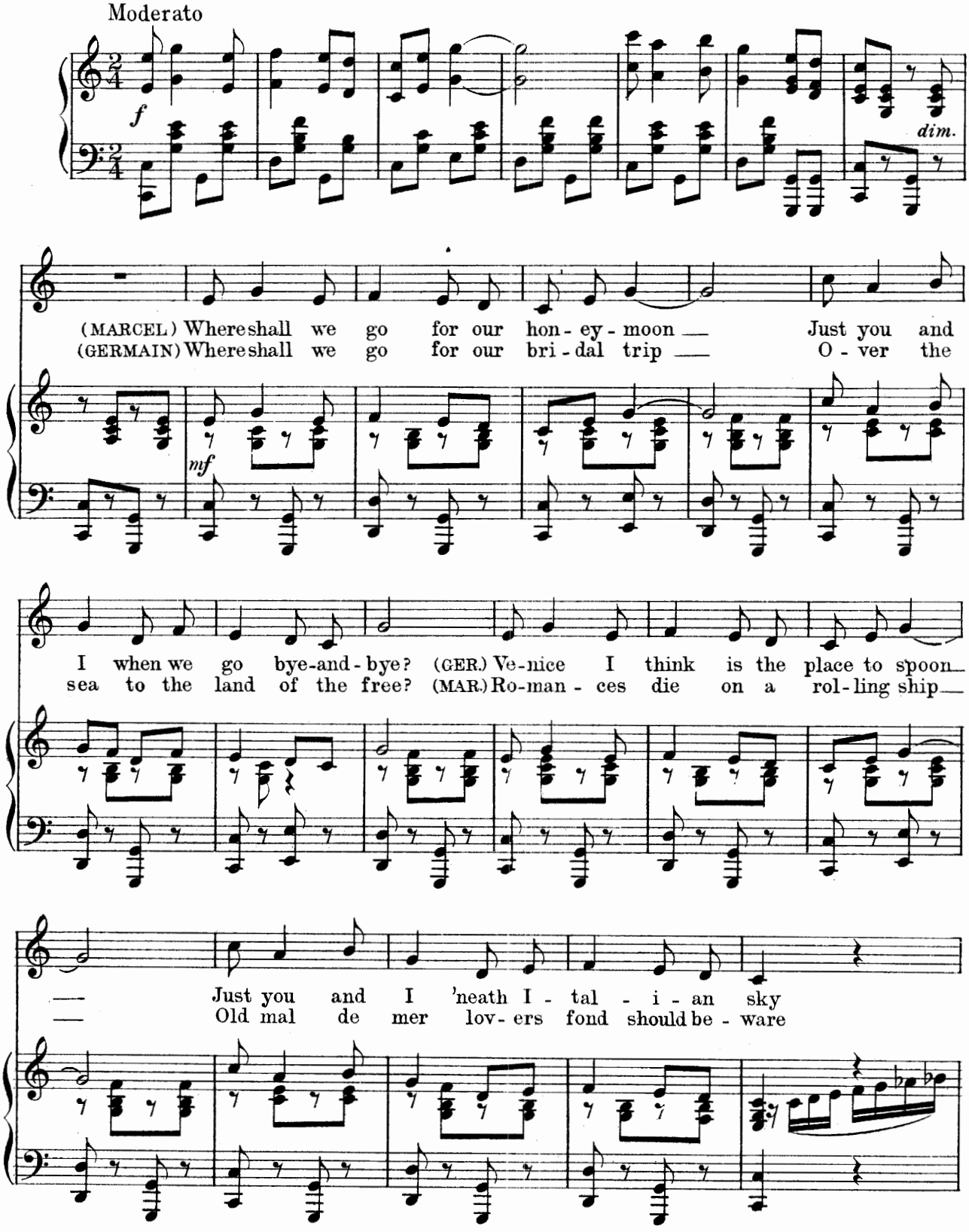
Nº 10

Where shall we go for our Honeymoon

DUET (Germaine and Marcel)

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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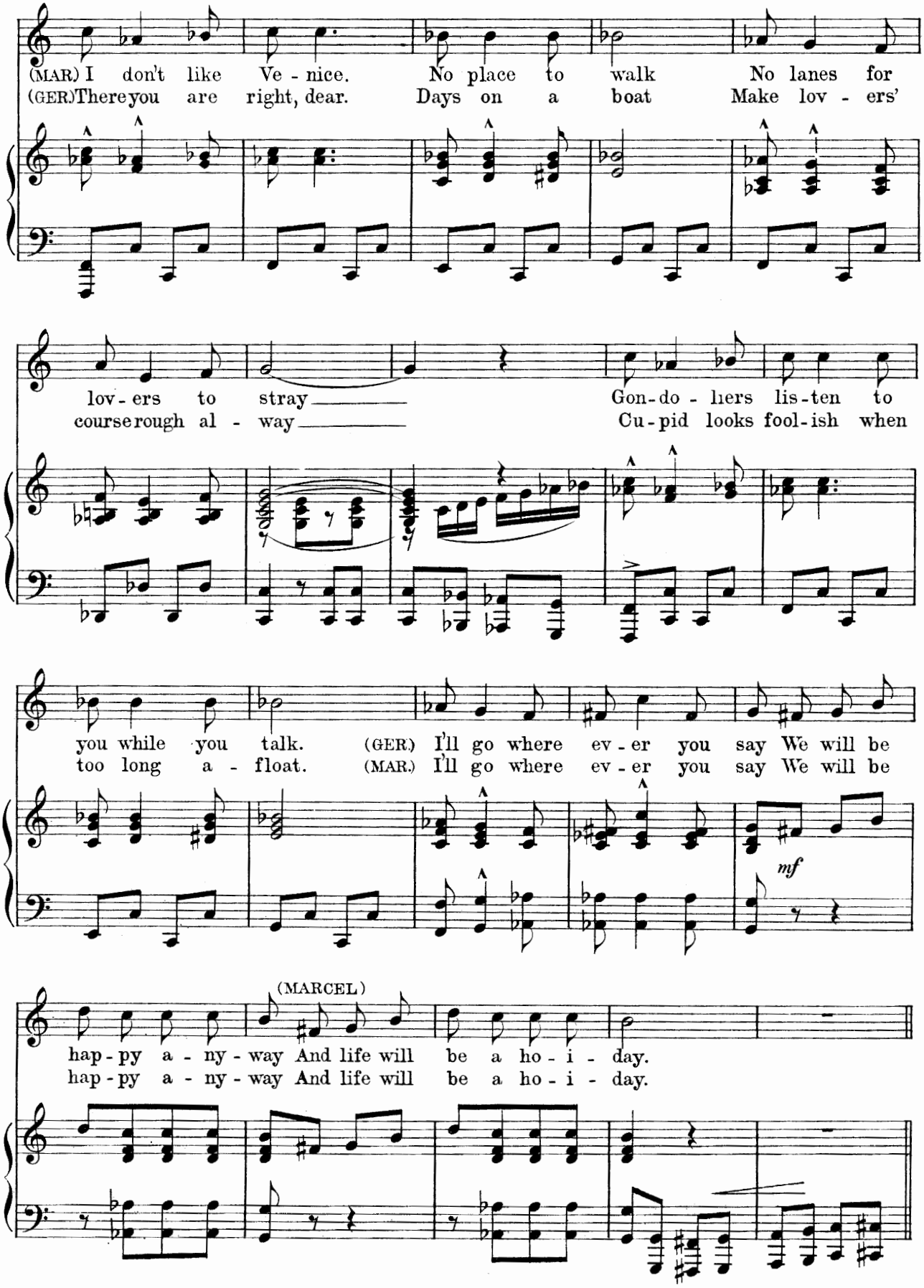
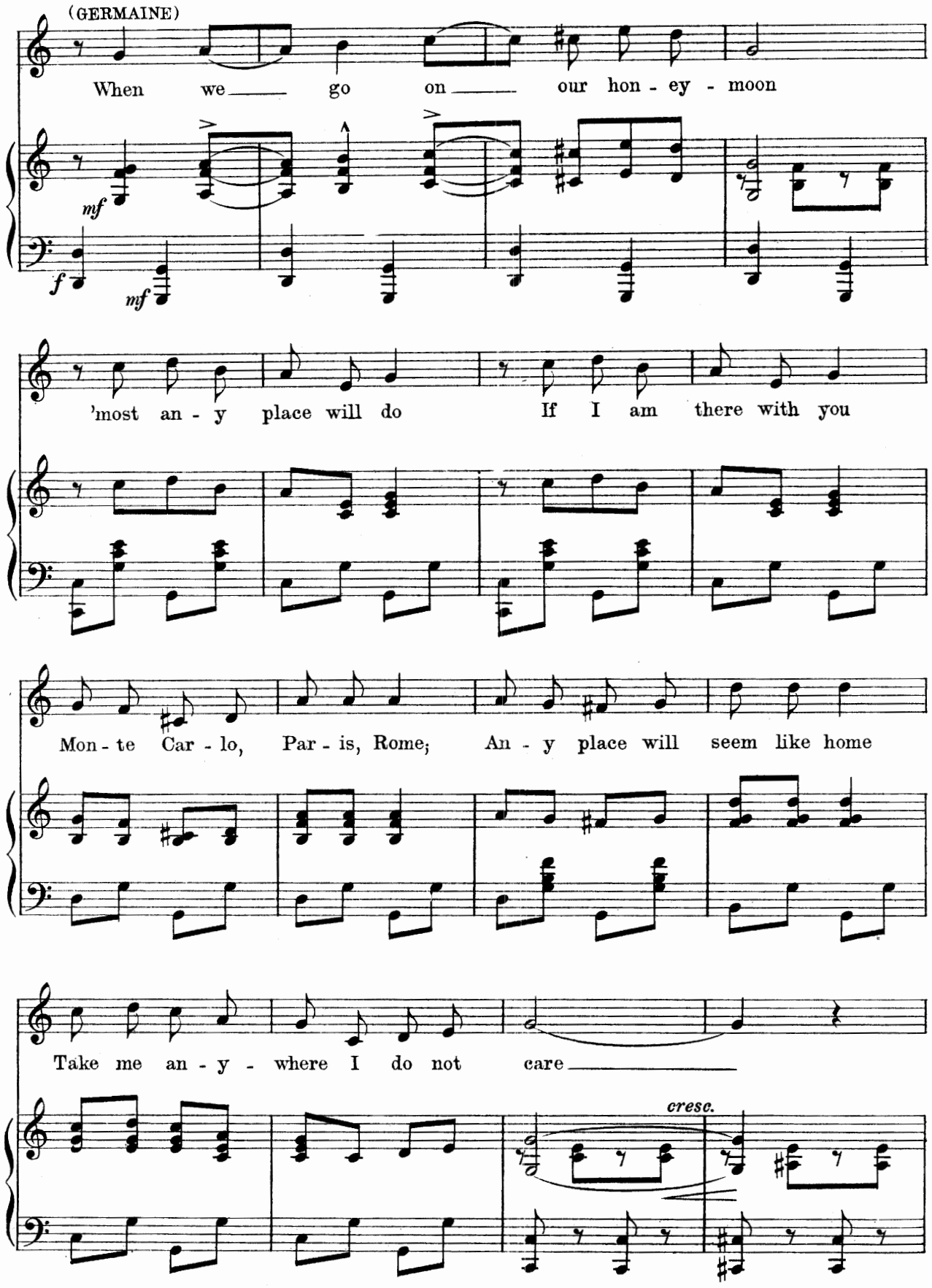
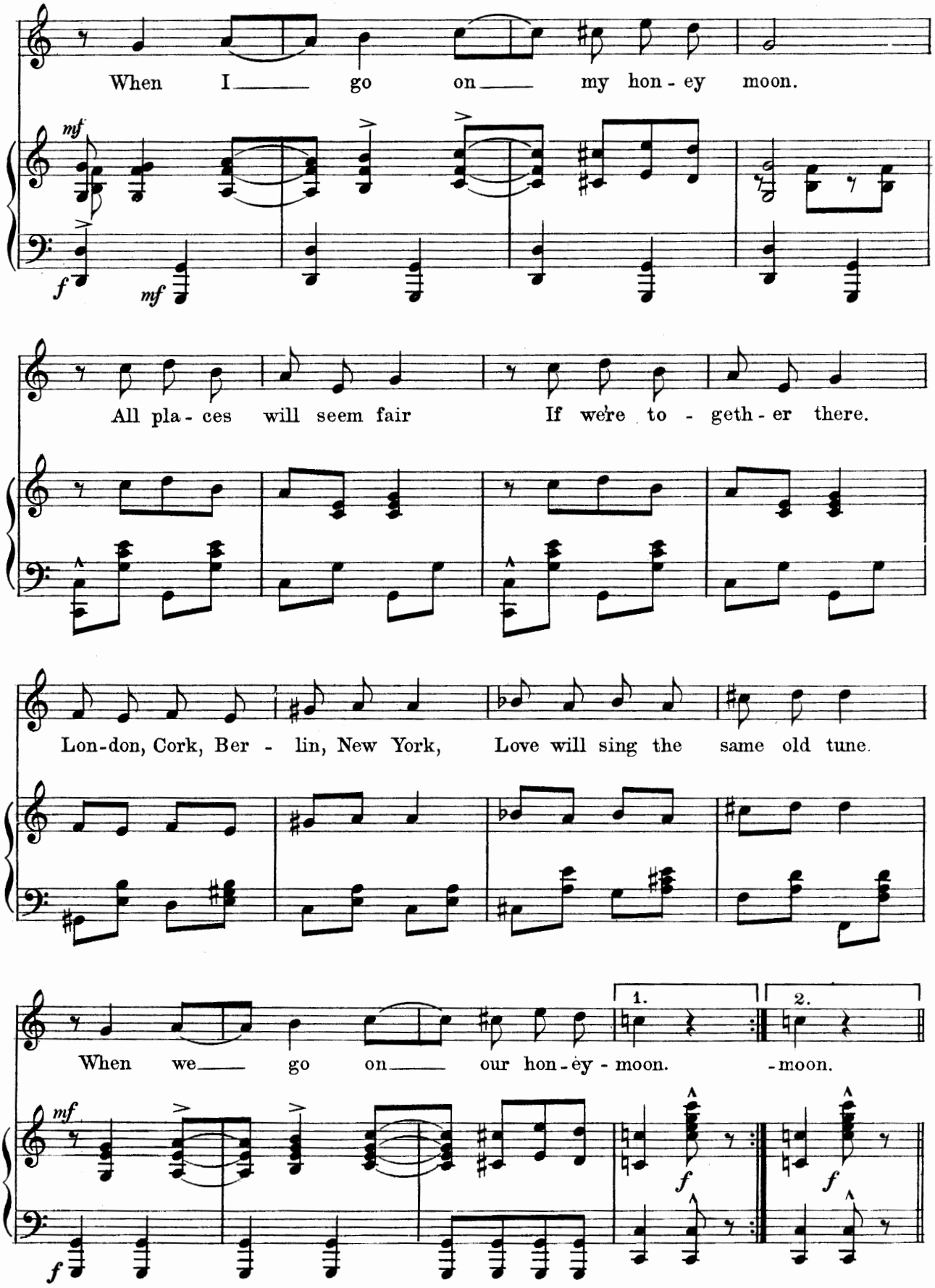
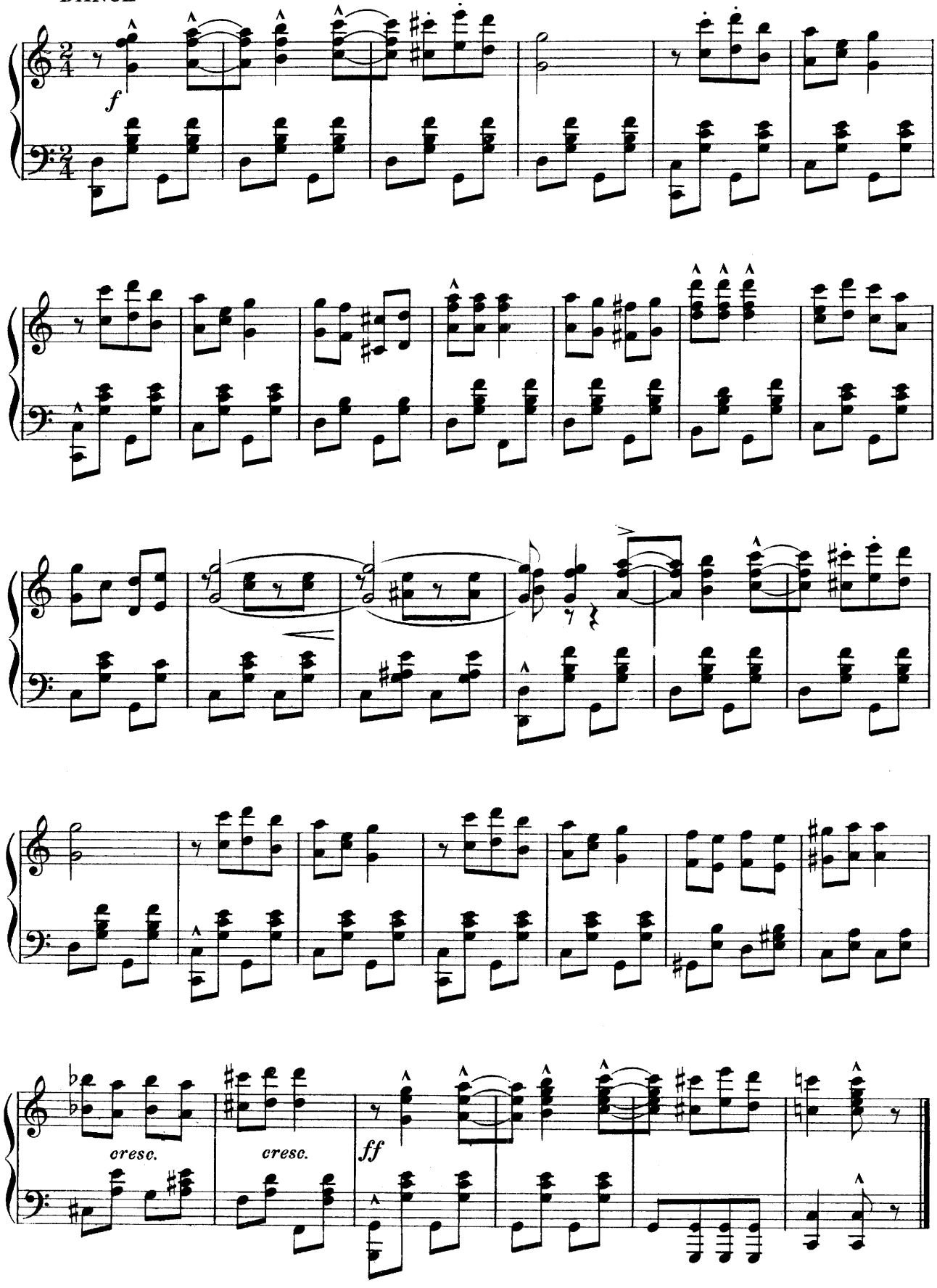

(MAR) I don't like Ve - nice. No place to walk No lanes for
(GER)There you are right, dear. Days on a boat Make lov - ers'
lov - ers to stray
course rough al - way
Gon - do - liers lis - ten to
Cu - pid looks fool - ish when
you while you talk. (GER) I'll go where ev - er you say We will be
too long a - float. (MAR.) I'll go where ev - er you say We will be
mf
(MARCEL)
hap - py a - ny - way And life will be a ho - i - day.
hap - py a - ny - way And life will be a ho - i - day.


(GERMAINE)
When we go on our hon - ey - moon
mf
f
mf
'most an - y place will do If I am there with you
Mon - te Car - lo, Par - is, Rome; An - y place will seem like home
Take me an - y - where I do not care
cresc.


When I go on my hon - ey moon.
All pla - ces will seem fair If we're to - geth - er there.
Lon-don, Cork, Ber - lin, New York, Love will sing the same old tune.
When we go on our hon - ey - moon. -moon.
1.
2.

DANCE

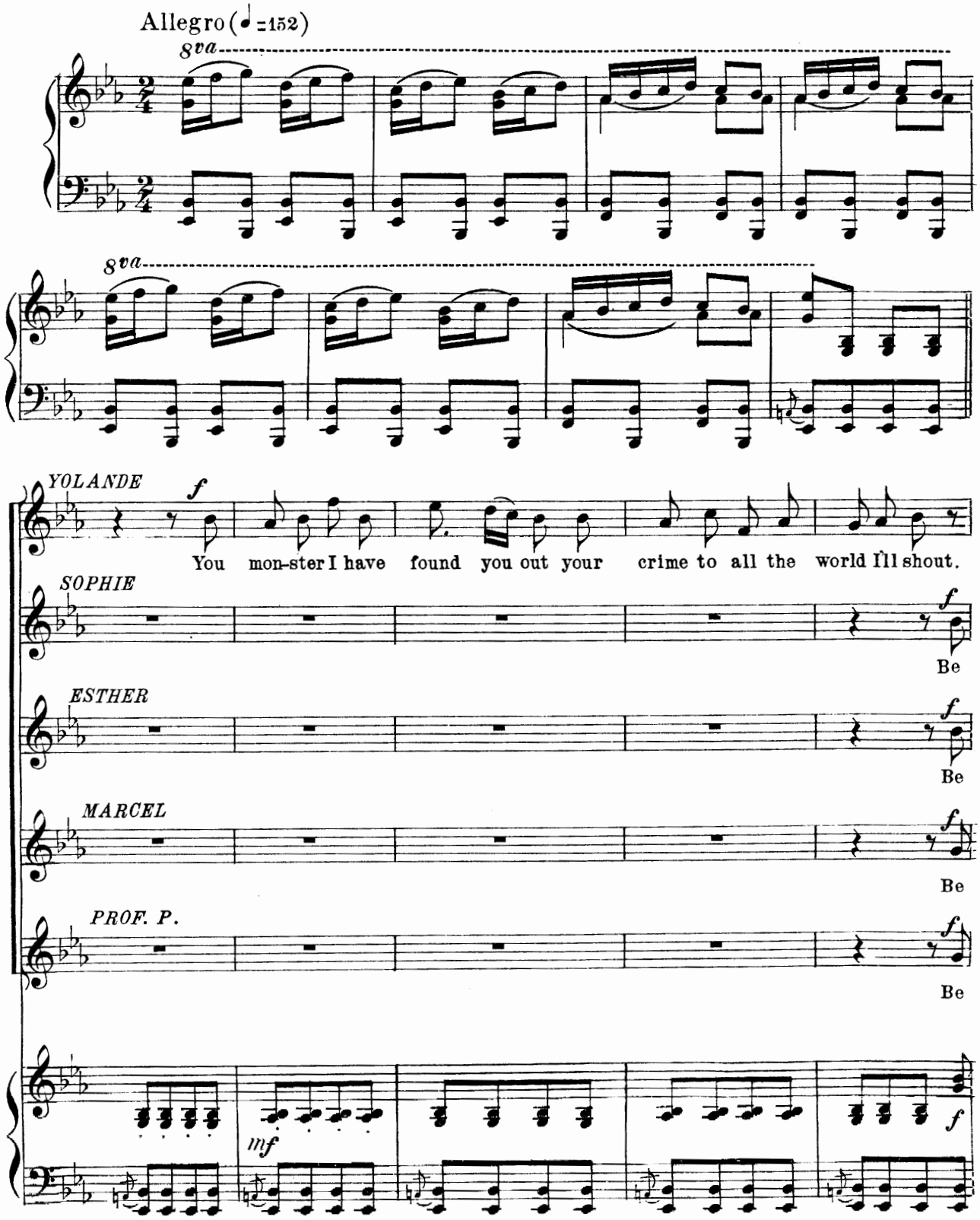


No 11

Finale Act II

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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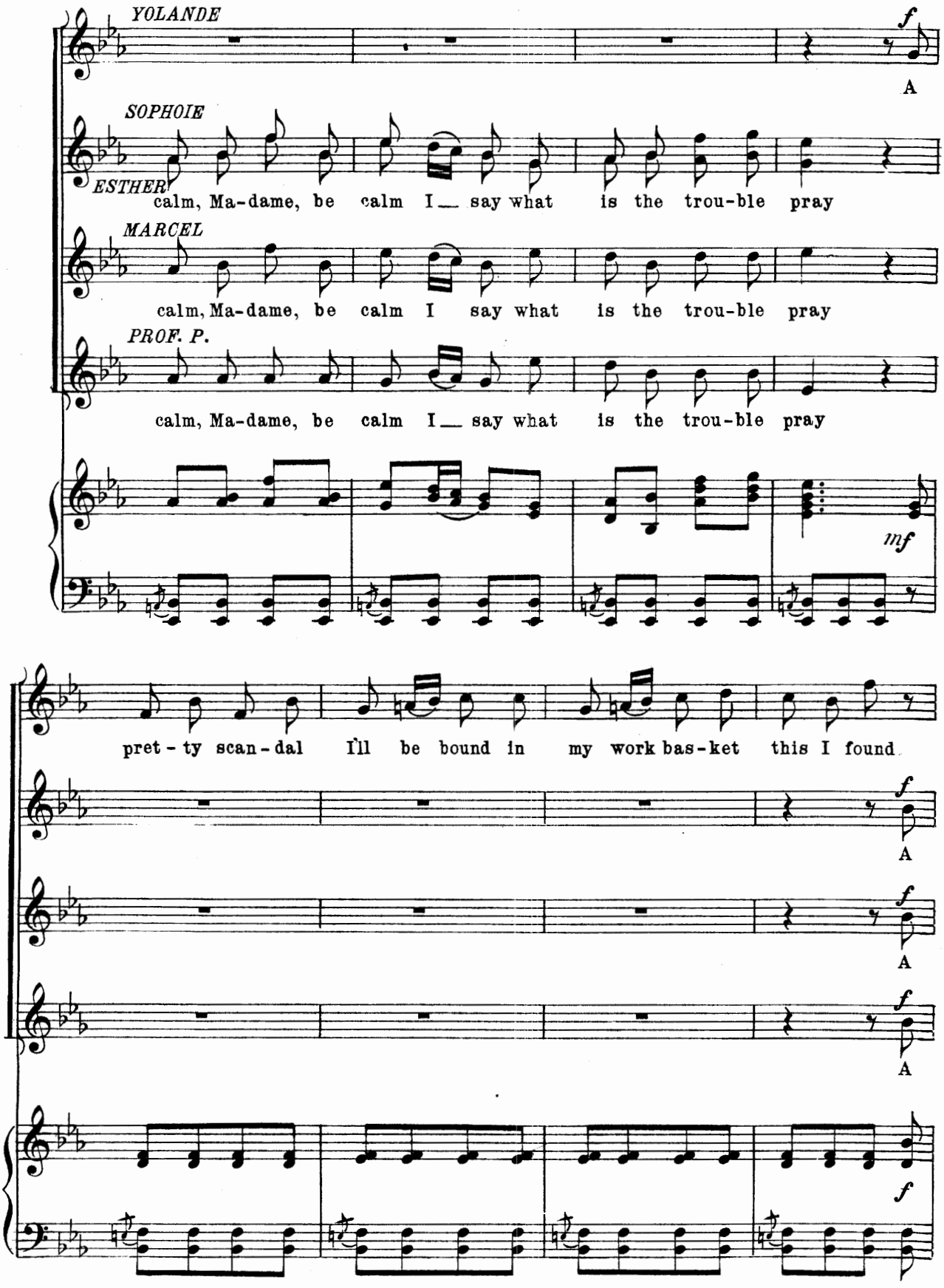
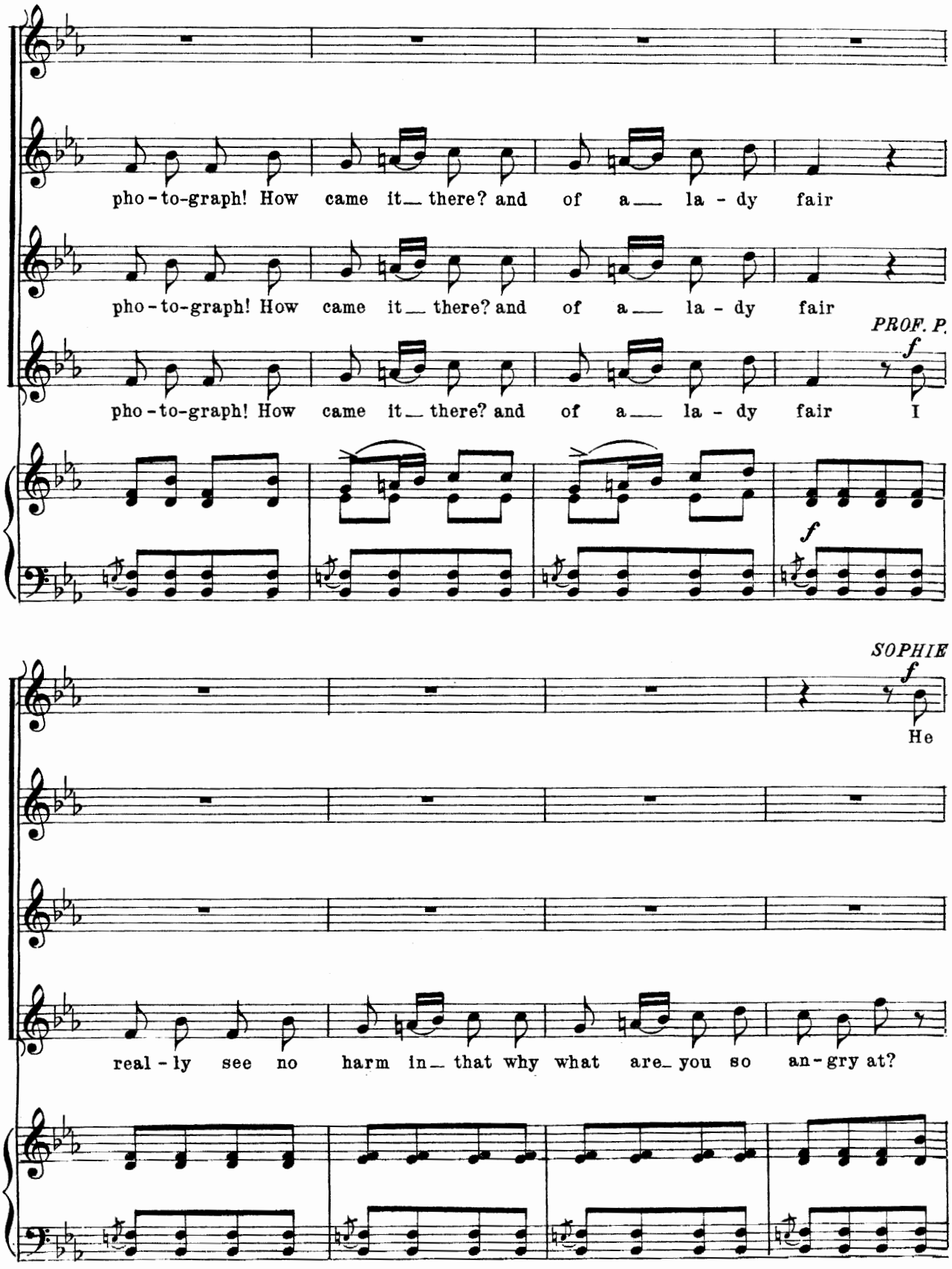
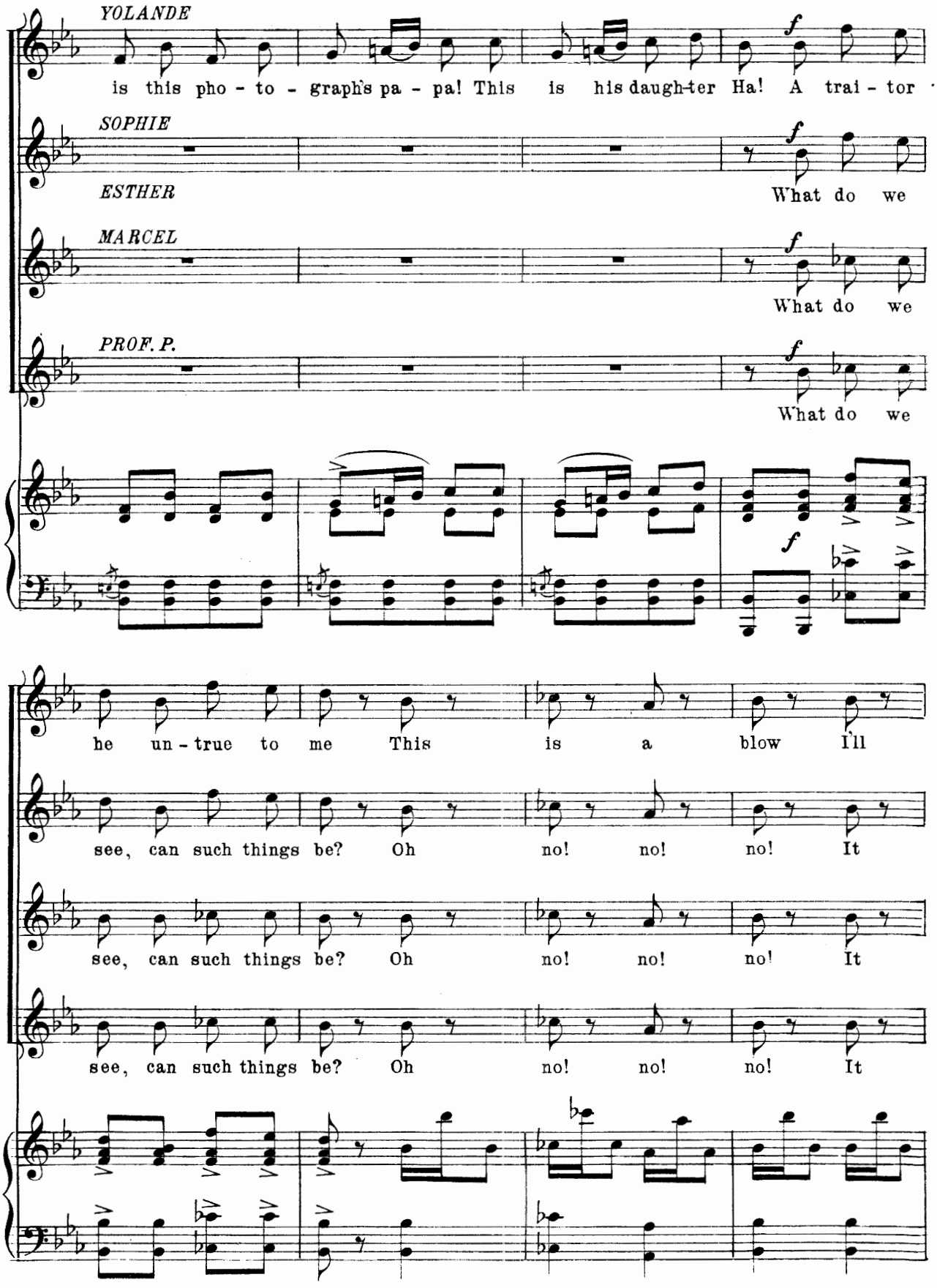
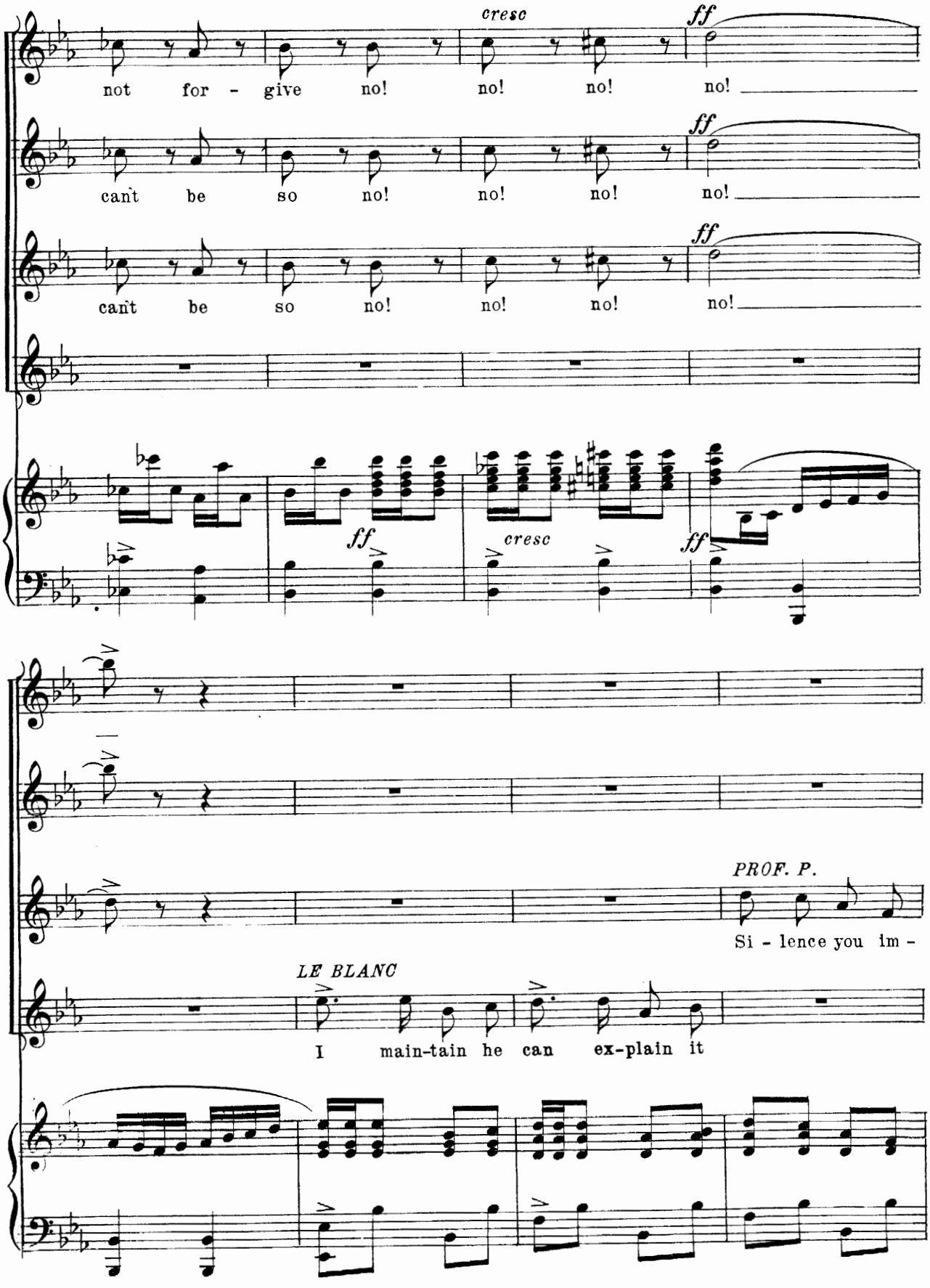
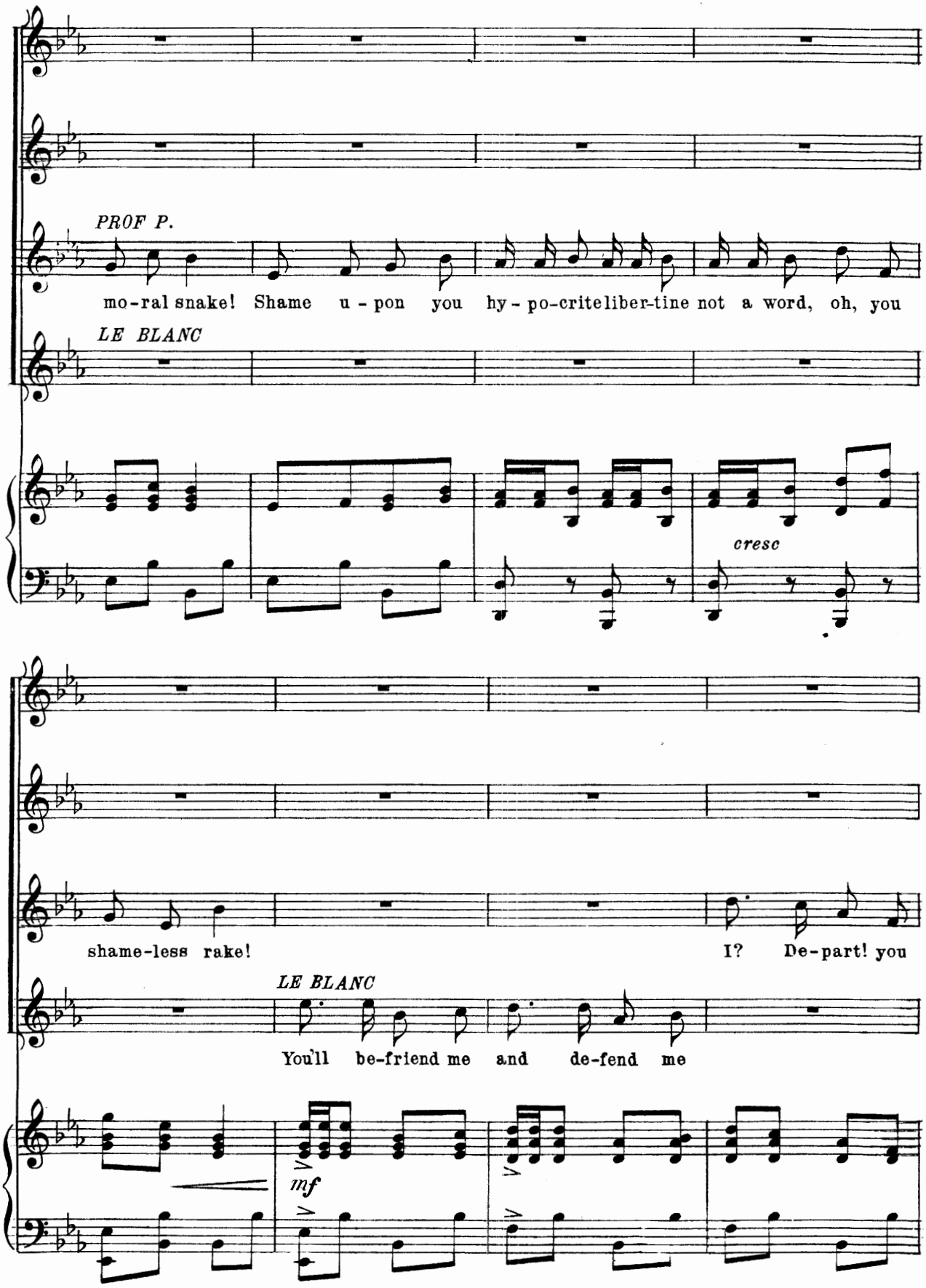
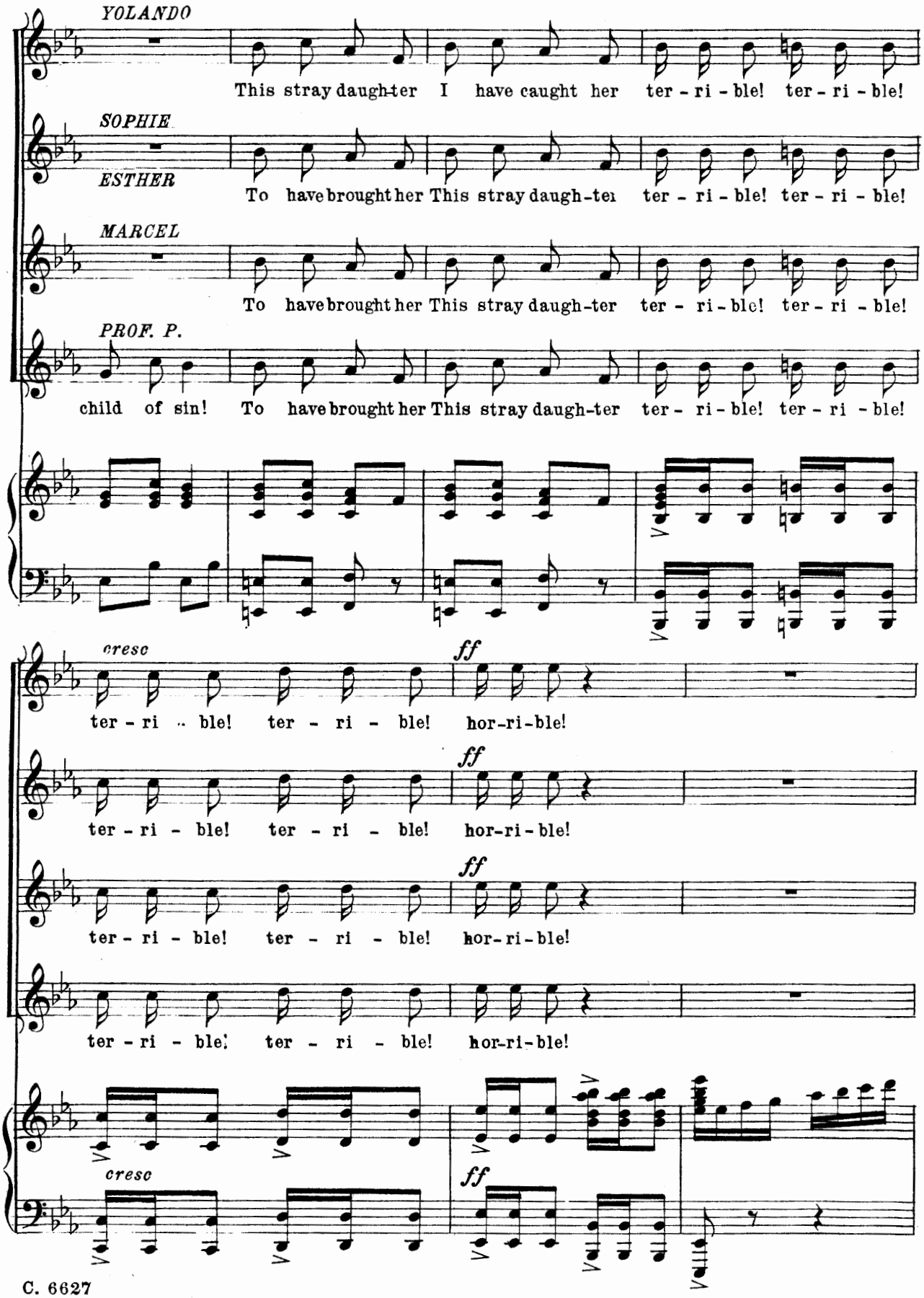

YOLANDE
f
A
SOPHOIE
ESTHER
calm, Ma-dame, be calm I_ say what is the trou-ble pray
MARCEL
calm, Ma-dame, be calm I say what is the trou-ble pray
PROF. P.
calm, Ma-dame, be calm I_ say what is the trou-ble pray
mf
pret-ty scan-dal I'll be bound in my work bas-ket this I found
f
A
f
A
f
A
f

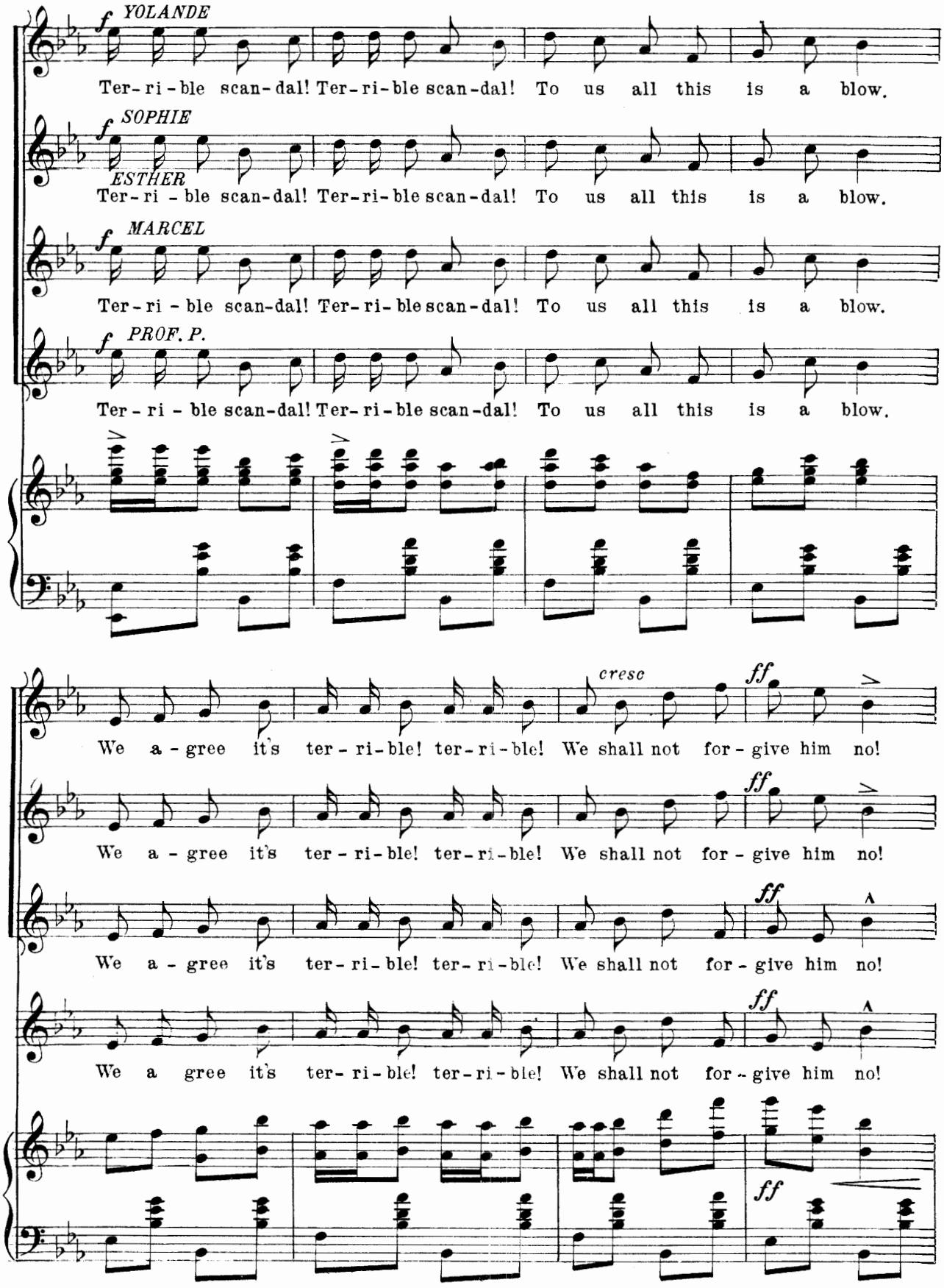

pho - to-graph! How came it there? and of a la - dy fair
pho - to-graph! How came it there? and of a la - dy fair
PROF. P.
f
pho - to-graph! How came it there? and of a la - dy fair I
f
SOPHIE
f
He
real - ly see no harm in that why what are you so an - gry at?

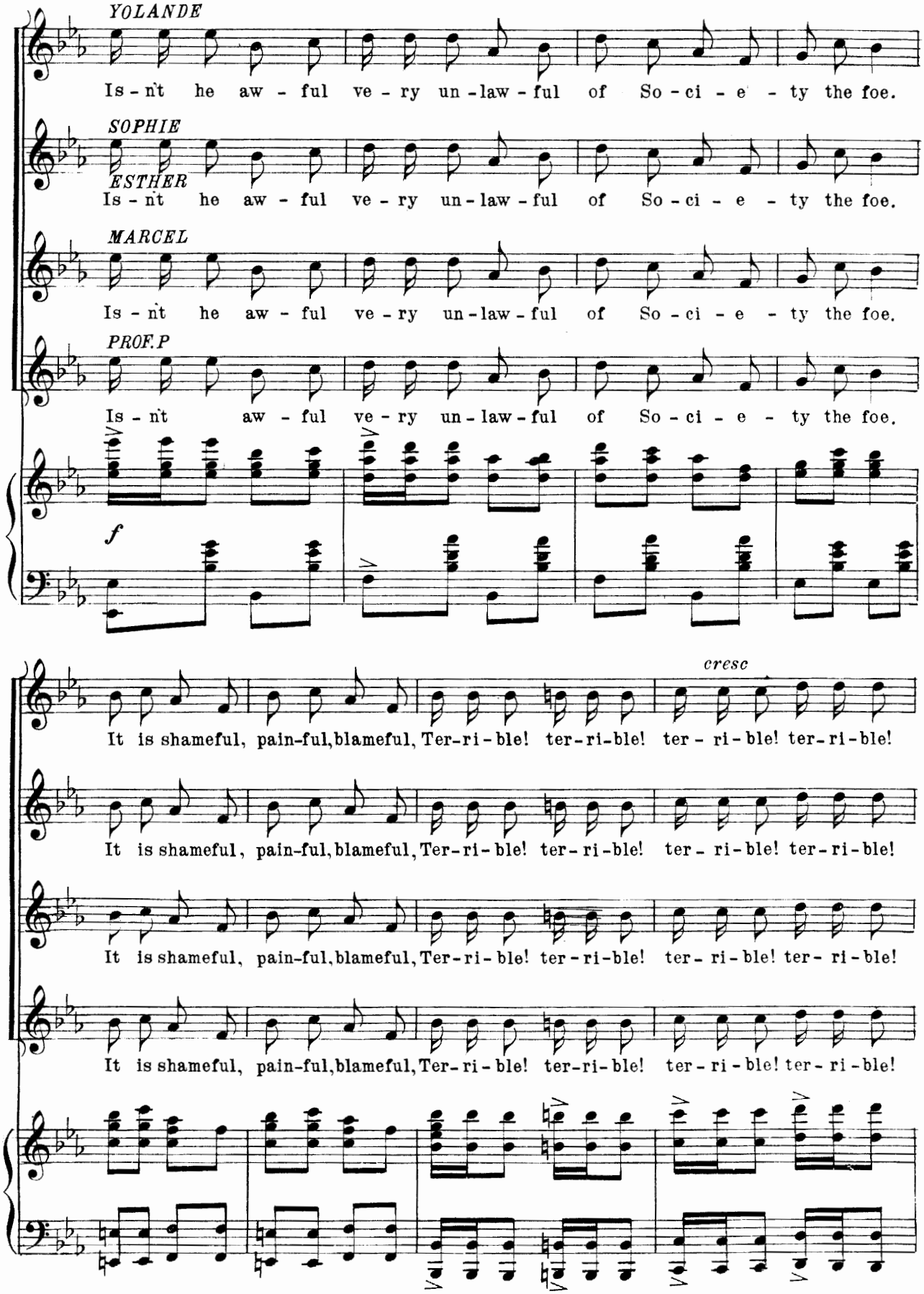

YOLANDE
is this pho - to - graph's pa - pa! This is his daugh-ter Ha! A trai - tor
SOPHIE
ESTHER
What do we
MARCEL
What do we
PROF. P.
What do we
f
he un - true to me This is a blow I'll
see, can such things be? Oh no! no! no! It
see, can such things be? Oh no! no! no! It
see, can such things be? Oh no! no! no! It

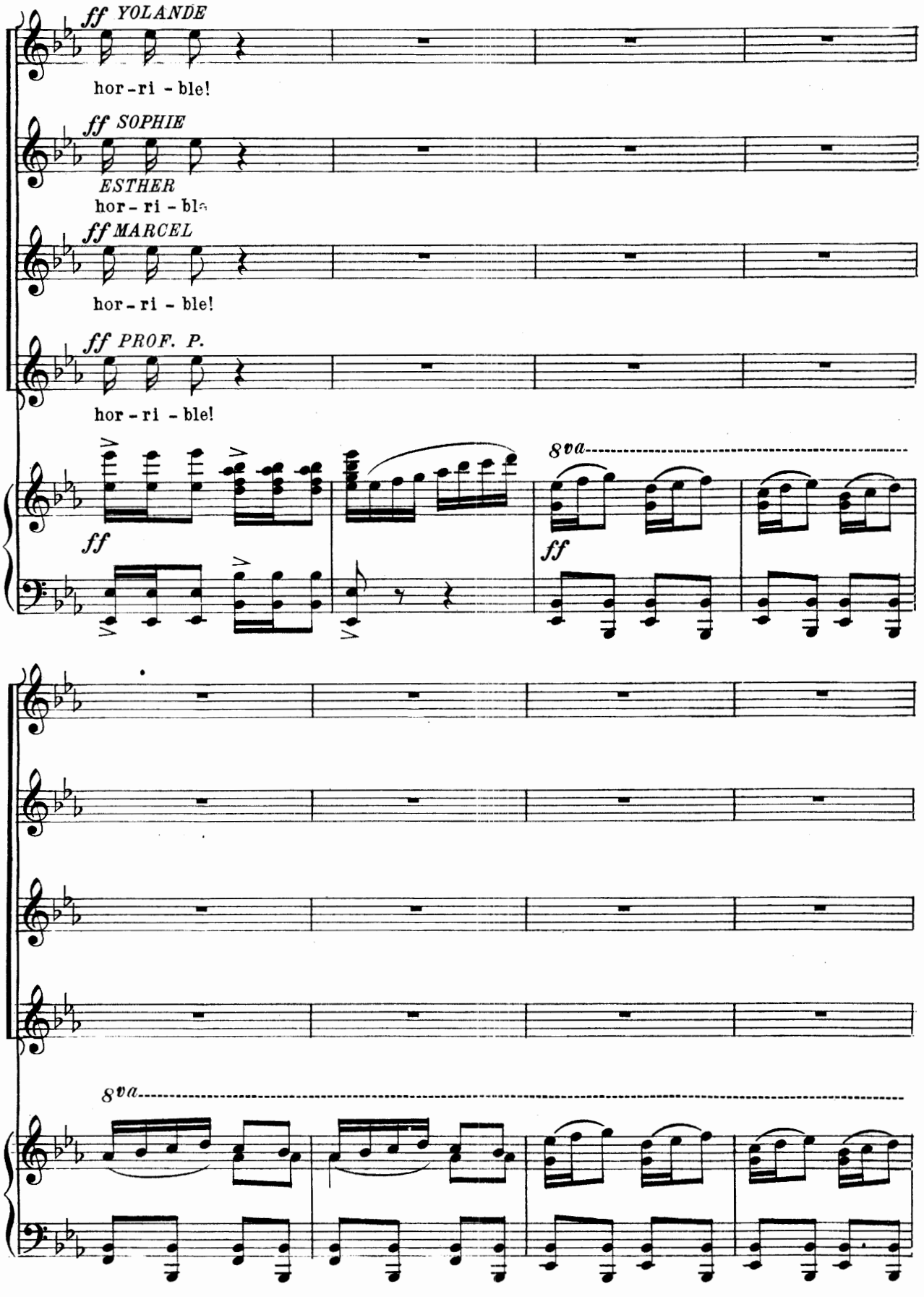

cresc
ff
not for - give no! no! no! no!
ff
can't be so no! no! no! no!
ff
can't be so no! no! no! no!
ff
cresc
ff
PROF. P.
Si - lence you im -
LE BLANC
I main-tain he can ex-plain it

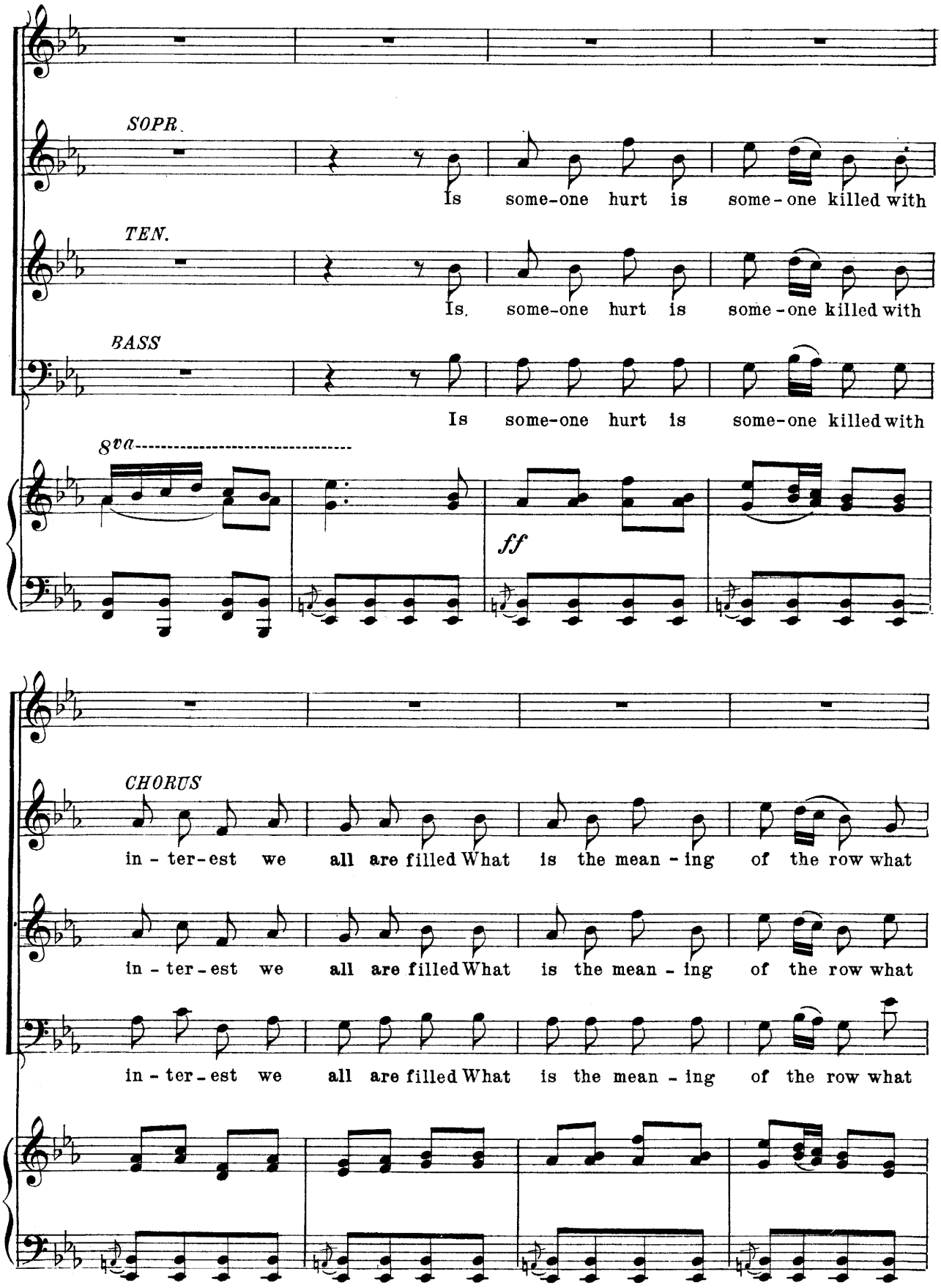

PROF P.
mo-ral snake! Shame u-pon you hy-po-crite liber-tine not a word, oh, you
LE BLANC
cresc
shame-less rake!
I? De-part! you
LE BLANC
You'll be-friend me and de-fend me
mf

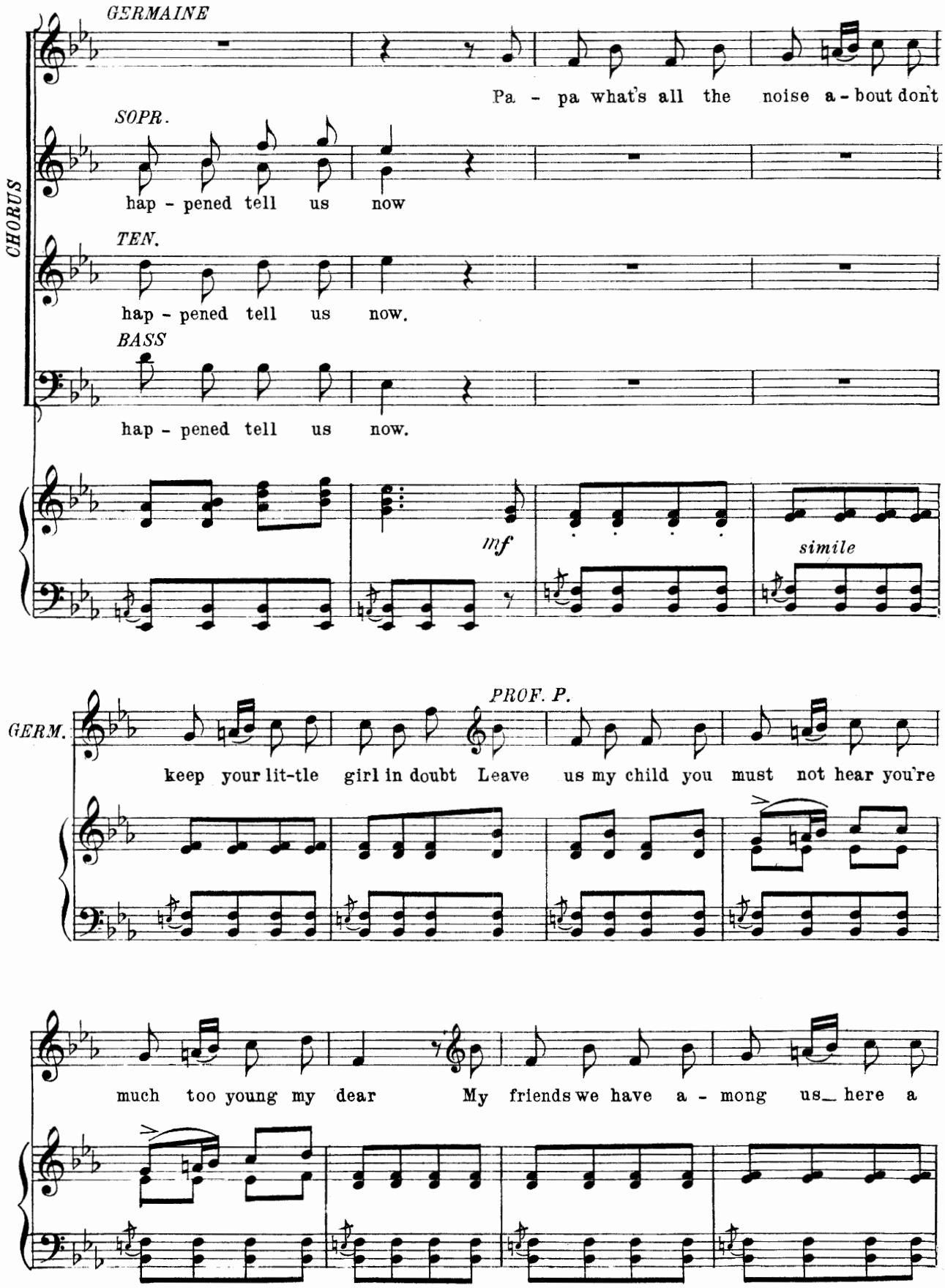

YOLANDO
This stray daugh-ter I have caught her ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble!
SOPHIE
ESTHER
To have brought her This stray daugh-ter ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble!
MARCEL
To have brought her This stray daugh-ter ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble!
PROF. P.
child of sin! To have brought her This stray daugh-ter ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble!
cresc
ff
ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble! hor-ri-ble!
ff
ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble! hor-ri-ble!
ff
ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble! hor-ri-ble!
ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble! hor-ri-ble!
cresc
ff

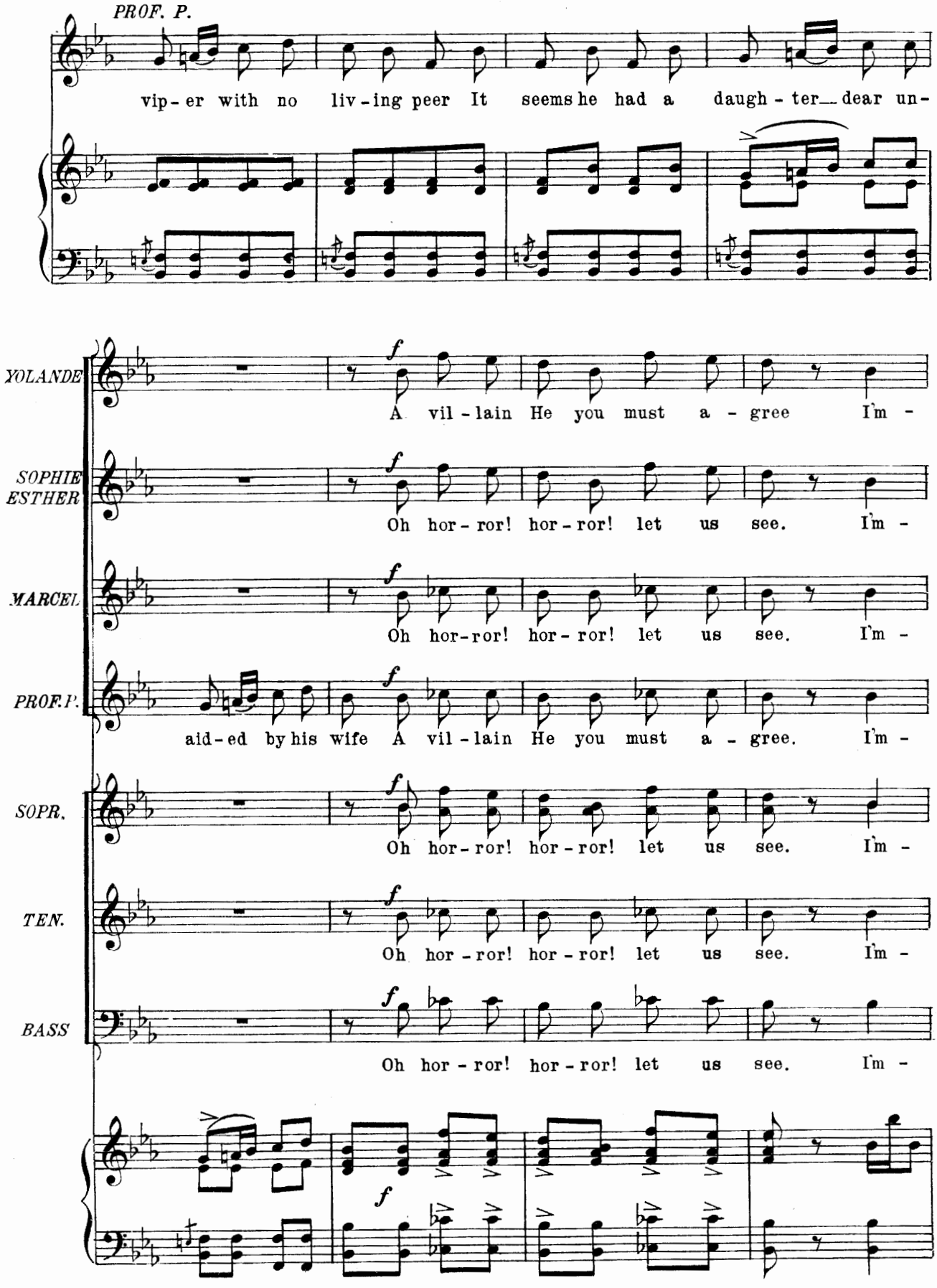

f YOLANDE
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
f SOPHIE
ESTHER
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
f MARCEL
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
f PROF. P.
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
We a-gree it's ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! We shall not for-give him no!
cresc
ff
We a-gree it's ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! We shall not for-give him no!
We a-gree it's ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! We shall not for-give him no!
We a gree it's ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! We shall not for-give him no!

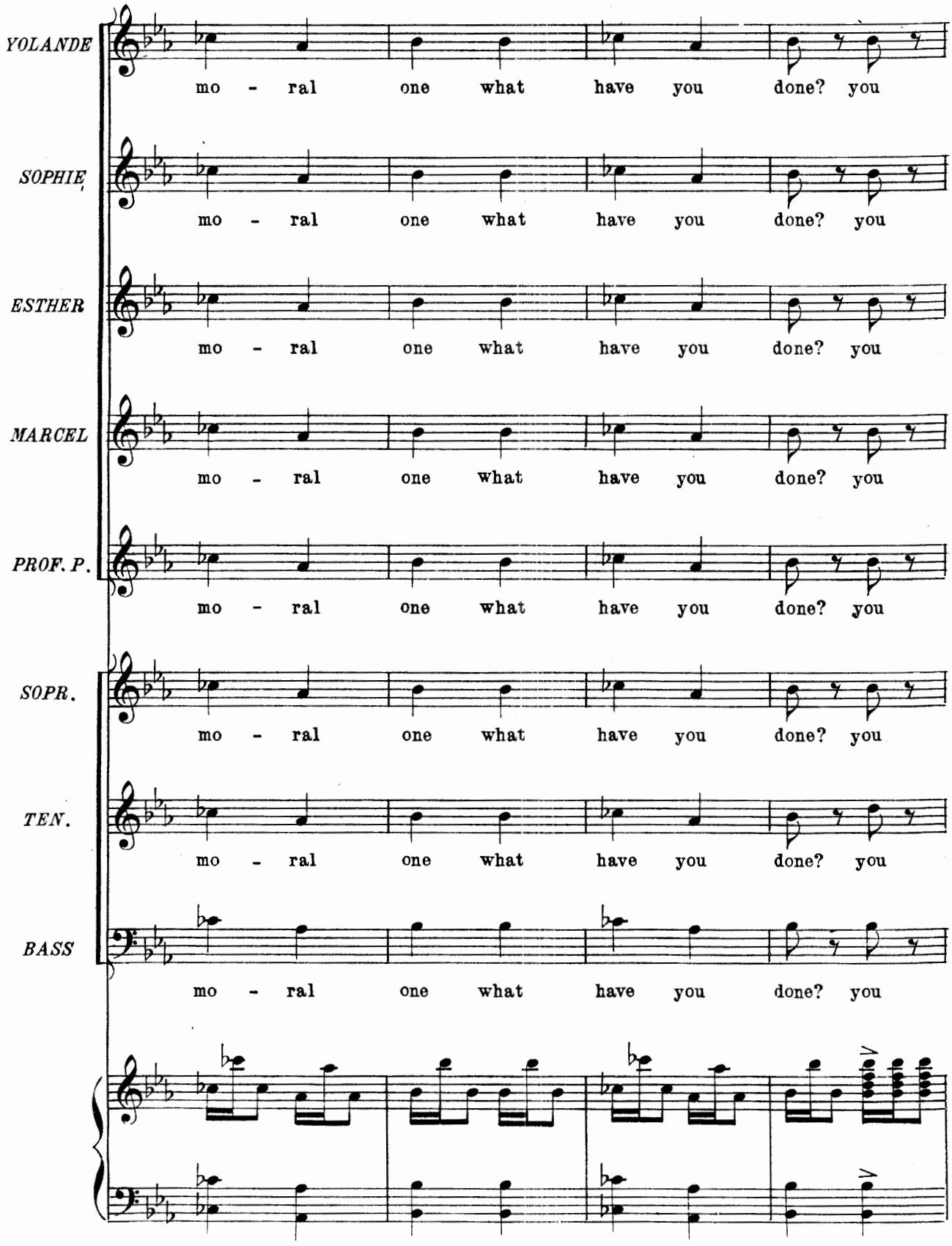

YOLANDE
Is - n't he aw - ful ve - ry un - law - ful of So - ci - e - ty the foe.
SOPHIE
ESTHER
Is - n't he aw - ful ve - ry un - law - ful of So - ci - e - ty the foe.
MARCEL
Is - n't he aw - ful ve - ry un - law - ful of So - ci - e - ty the foe.
PROF. P
Is - n't aw - ful ve - ry un - law - ful of So - ci - e - ty the foe.
f
cresc
It is shameful, pain-ful, blameful, Ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! ter - ri - ble! ter-ri-ble!
It is shameful, pain-ful, blameful, Ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! ter - ri-ble! ter-ri-ble!
It is shameful, pain-ful, blameful, Ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! ter - ri-ble! ter - ri-ble!
It is shameful, pain-ful, blameful, Ter-ri-ble! ter-ri-ble! ter - ri - ble! ter - ri - ble!

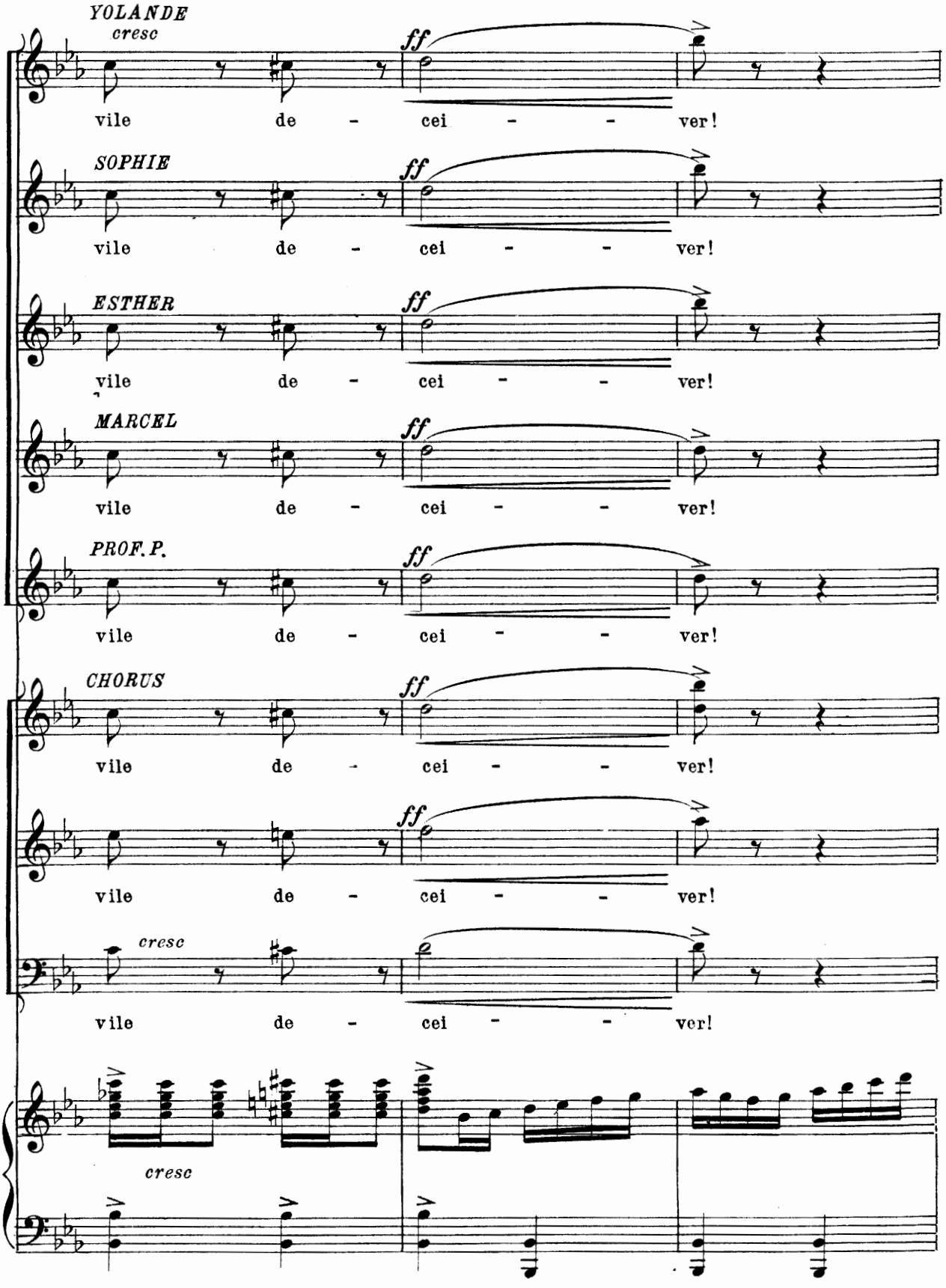

ff YOLANDE
hor - ri - ble!
ff SOPHIE
ESTHER
hor - ri - ble!
ff MARCEL
hor - ri - ble!
ff PROF. P.
hor - ri - ble!
8va
ff
ff
8va

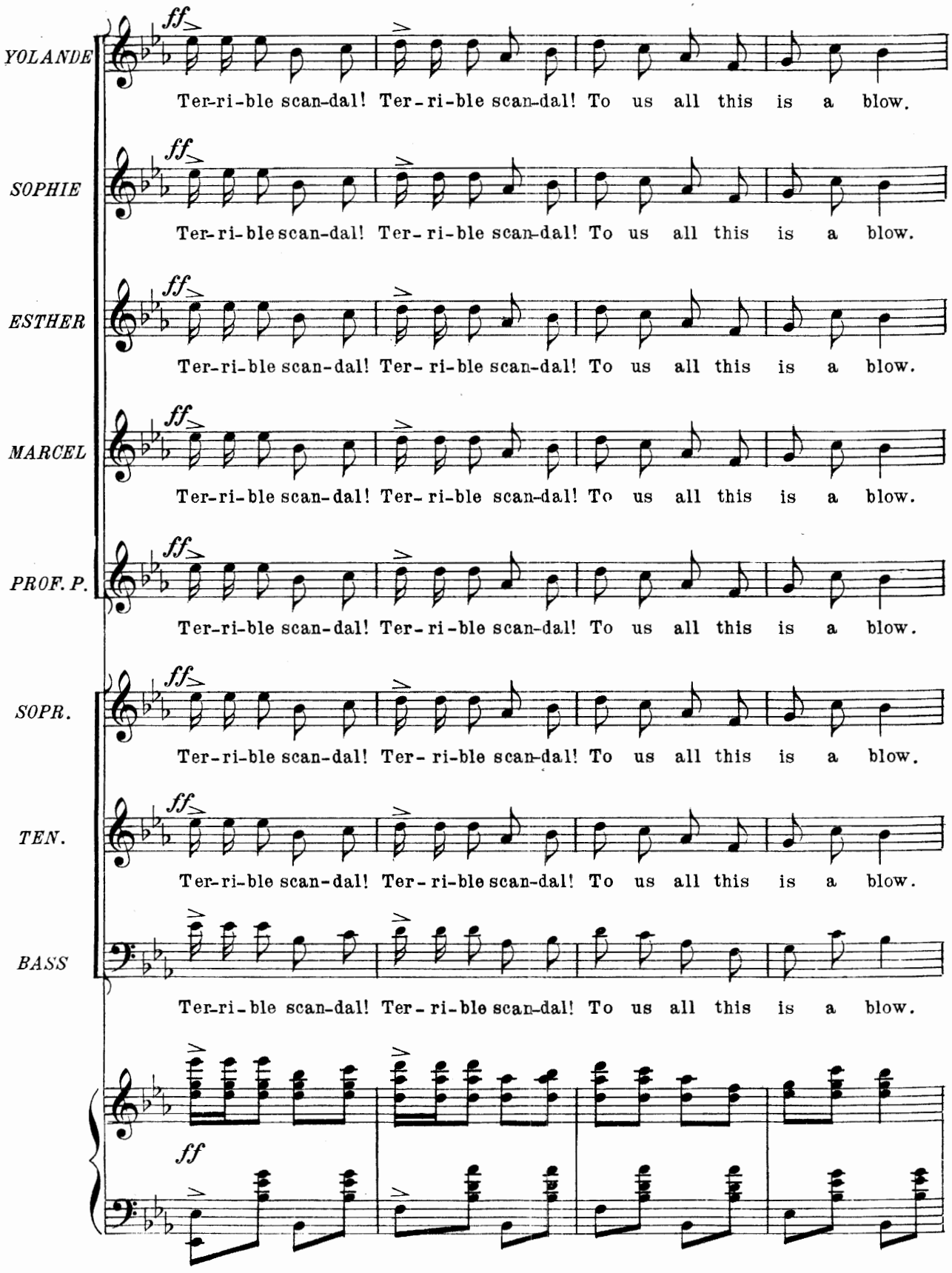

SOPR.
Is some-one hurt is some-one killed with
TEN.
Is. some-one hurt is some-one killed with
BASS
Is some-one hurt is some-one killed with
8va
ff
CHORUS
in-ter-est we all are filled What is the mean-ing of the row what
in-ter-est we all are filled What is the mean-ing of the row what
in-ter-est we all are filled What is the mean-ing of the row what

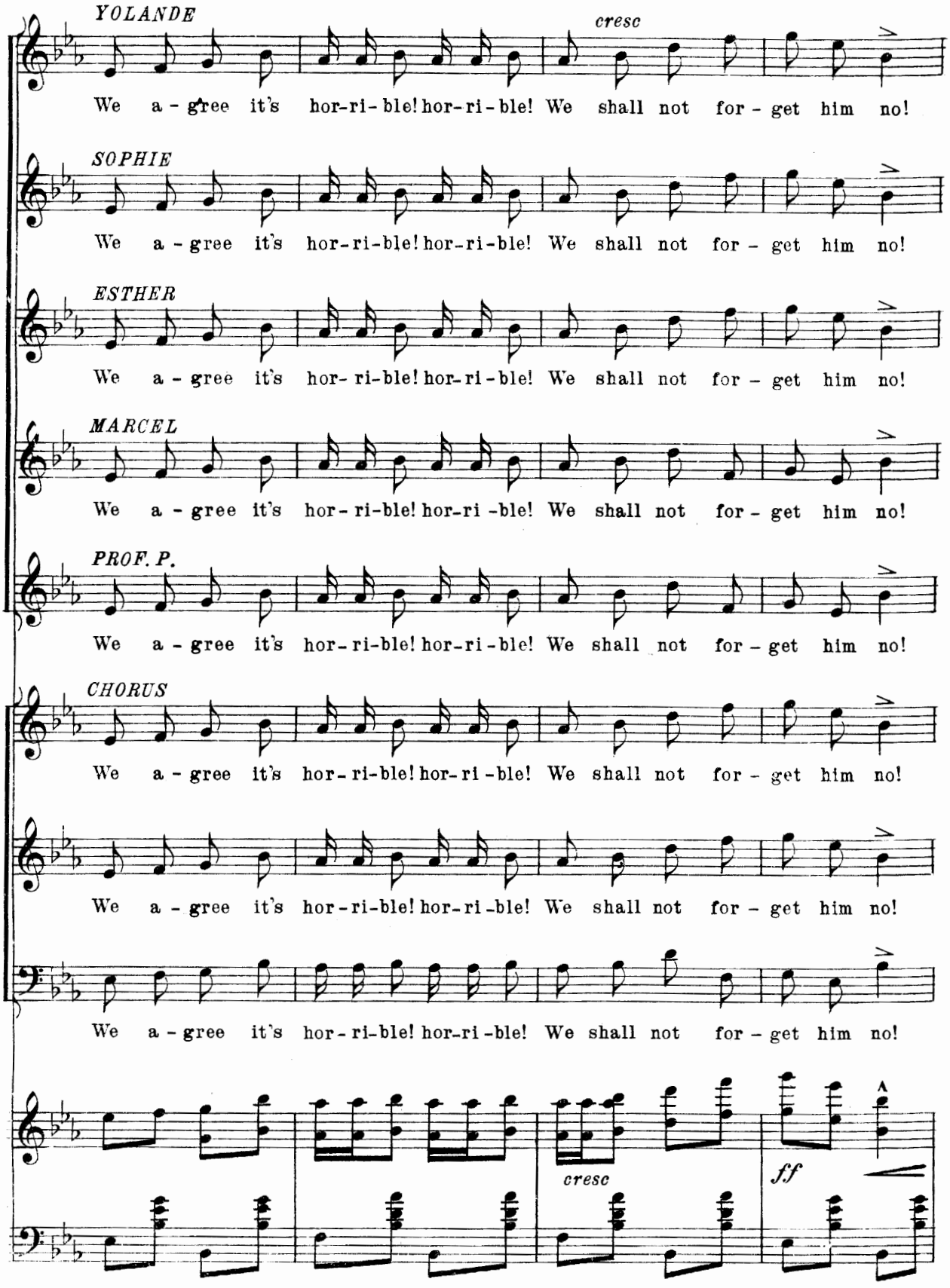

GERMAINE
Pa - pa what's all the noise a - bout don't
CHORUS
SOPR.
hap - pened tell us now
TEN.
hap - pened tell us now.
BASS
hap - pened tell us now.
mf
simile
GERM.
PROF. P.
keep your lit-tle girl in doubt Leave us my child you must not hear you're
much too young my dear My friends we have a - mong us_ here a

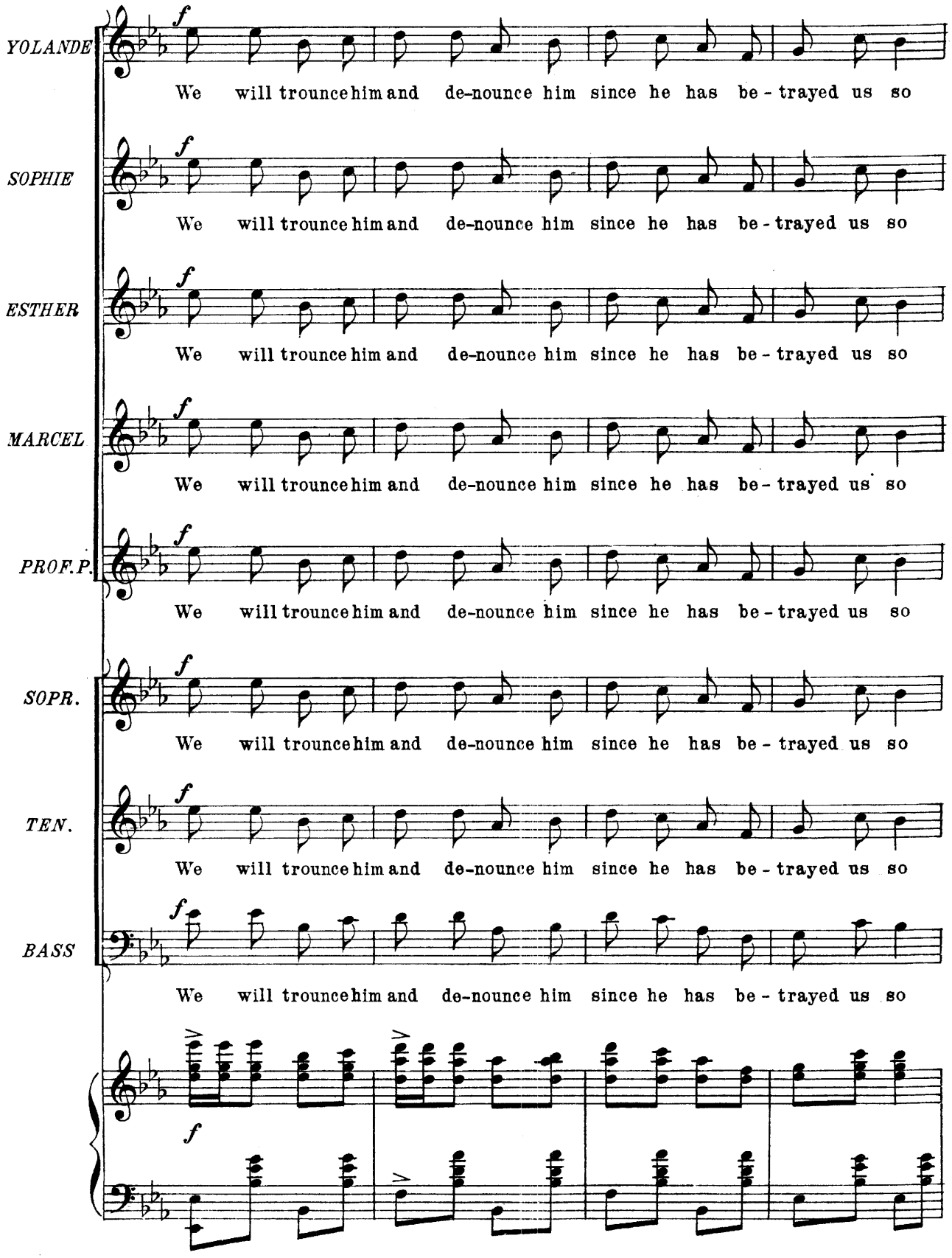

PROF. P.
vip - er with no liv - ing peer It seems he had a daugh - ter dear un -
YOLANDE
A vil - lain He you must a - gree I'm -
SOPHIE
ESTHER
Oh hor - ror! hor - ror! let us see. I'm -
MARCEL
Oh hor - ror! hor - ror! let us see. I'm -
PROF. P.
aid - ed by his wife A vil - lain He you must a - gree. I'm -
SOPR.
Oh hor - ror! hor - ror! let us see. I'm -
TEN.
Oh hor - ror! hor - ror! let us see. I'm -
BASS
Oh hor - ror! hor - ror! let us see. I'm -

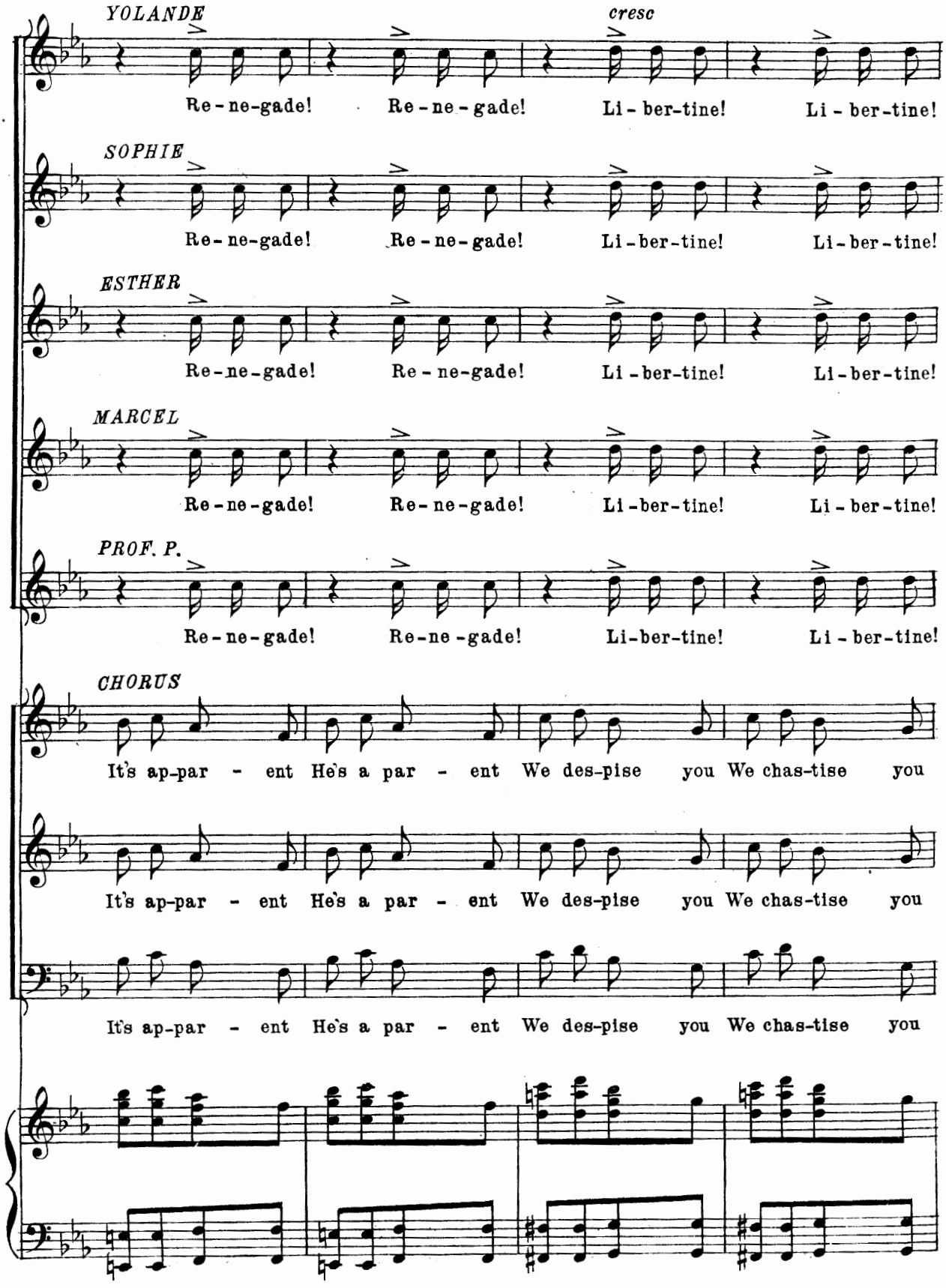

YOLANDE
mo - ral one what have you done? you
SOPHIE
mo - ral one what have you done? you
ESTHER
mo - ral one what have you done? you
MARCEL
mo - ral one what have you done? you
PROF. P.
mo - ral one what have you done? you
SOPR.
mo - ral one what have you done? you
TEN.
mo - ral one what have you done? you
BASS
mo - ral one what have you done? you

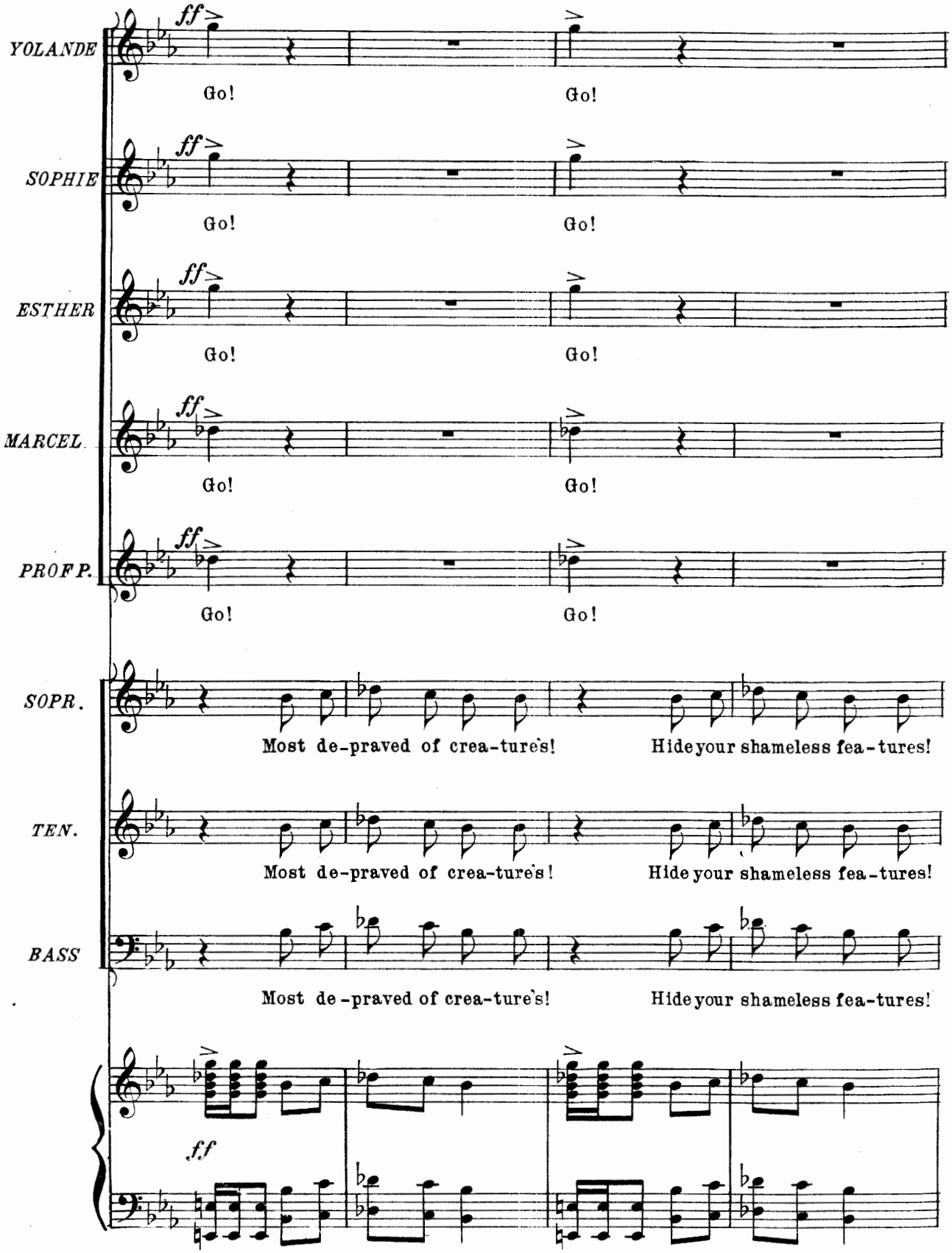

YOLANDE
cresc
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
SOPHIE
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
ESTHER
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
MARCEL
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
PROF. P.
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
CHORUS
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
ff
vile de - cei - - ver!
cresc
vile de - cei - - ver!
cresc

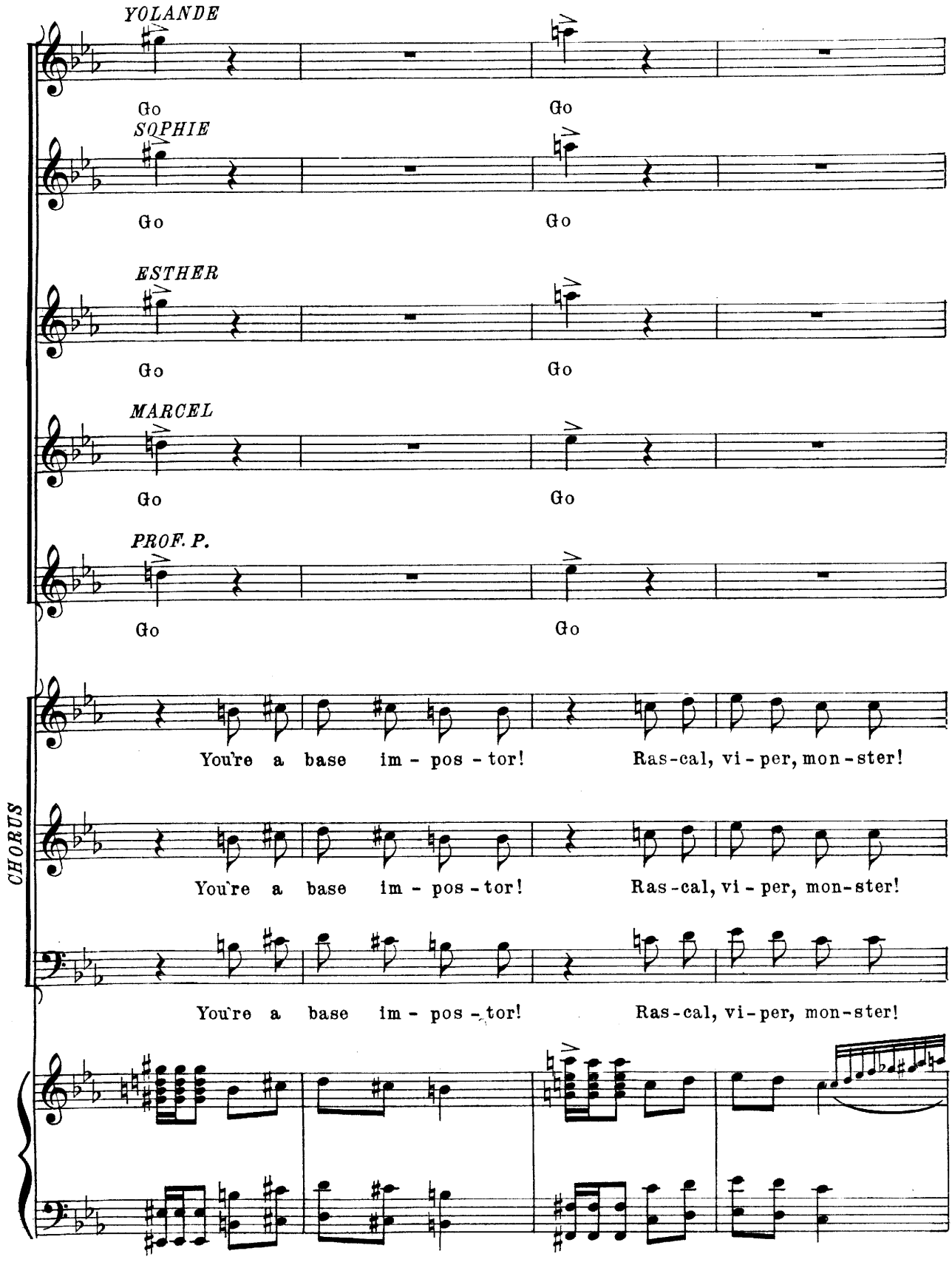

YOLANDE
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
SOPHIE
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
ESTHER
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
MARCEL
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
PROF. P.
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
SOPR.
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
TEN.
ff
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
BASS
Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! Ter-ri-ble scan-dal! To us all this is a blow.
ff

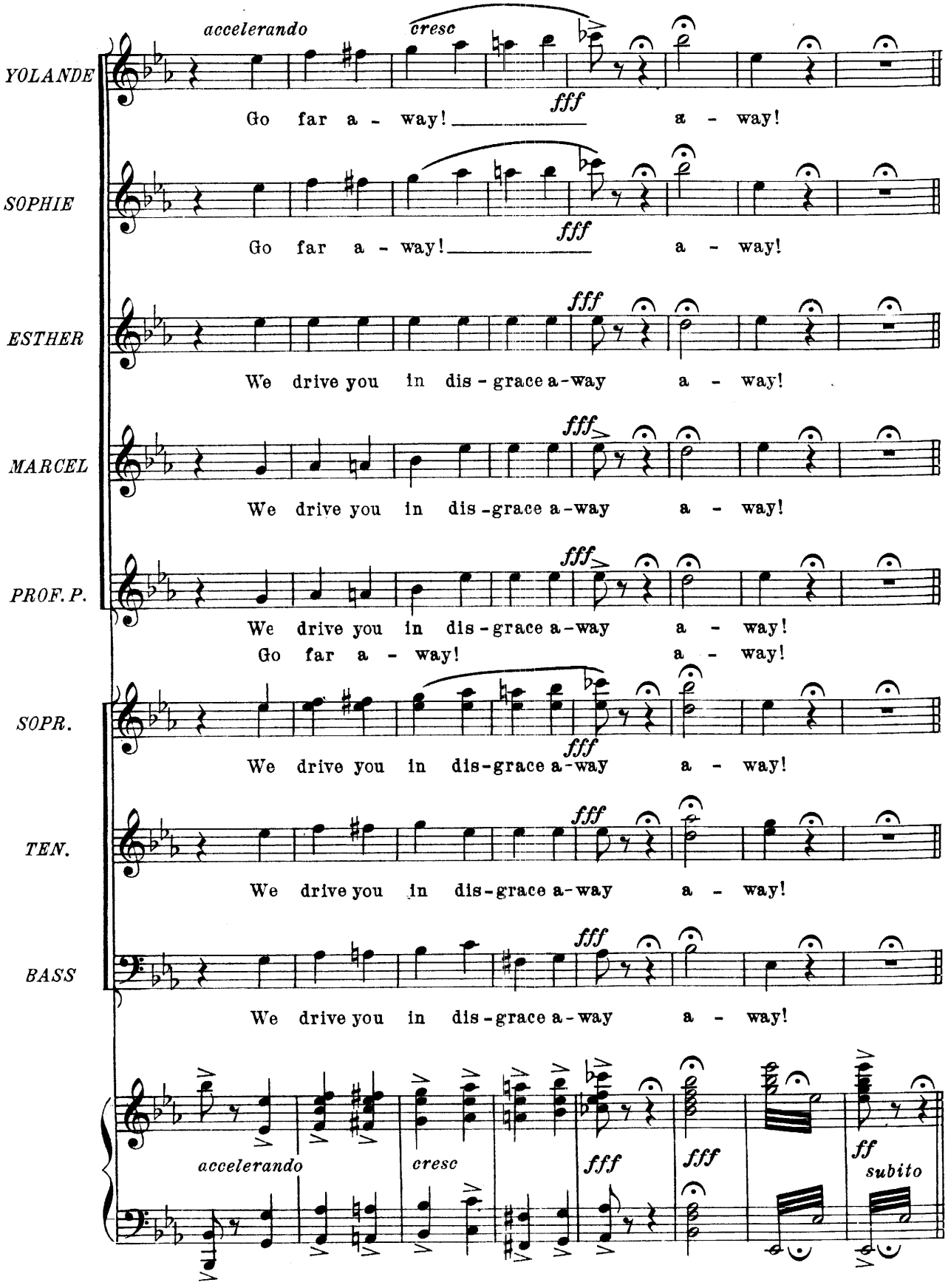

YOLANDE
cresc
We a - gree it's hor-ri-ble! hor-ri-ble! We shall not for - get him no!
SOPHIE
We a - gree it's hor-ri-ble! hor-ri-ble! We shall not for - get him no!
ESTHER
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri-ble! We shall not for - get him no!
MARCEL
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri -ble! We shall not for - get him no!
PROF. P.
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri-ble! We shall not for - get him no!
CHORUS
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri -ble! We shall not for - get him no!
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri -ble! We shall not for - get him no!
We a - gree it's hor- ri-ble! hor-ri-ble! We shall not for - get him no!
cresc
ff

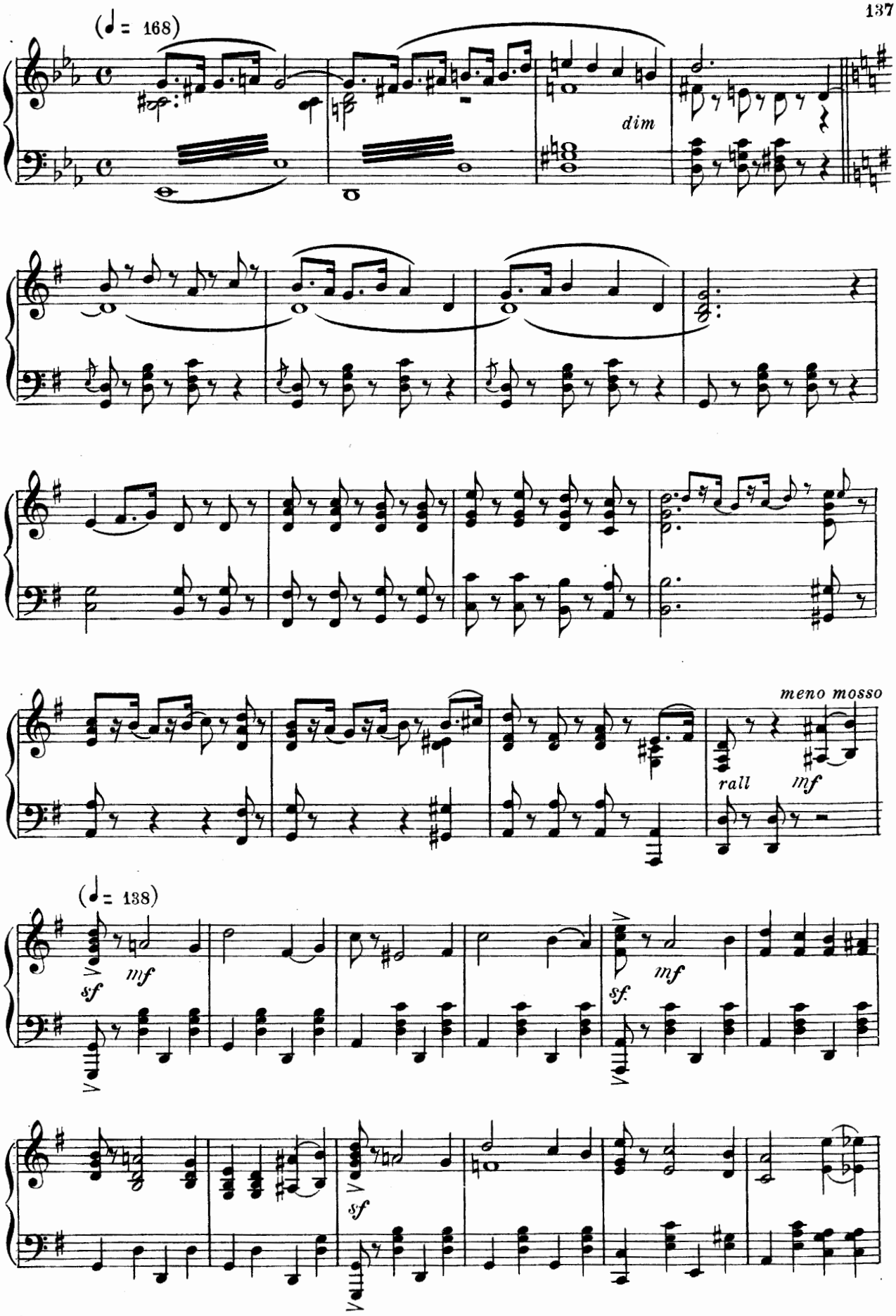

YOLANDE
SOPHIE
ESTHER
MARCEL
PROF.P.
SOPR.
TEN.
BASS
f
We will trounce him and de-nounce him since he has be-trayed us so

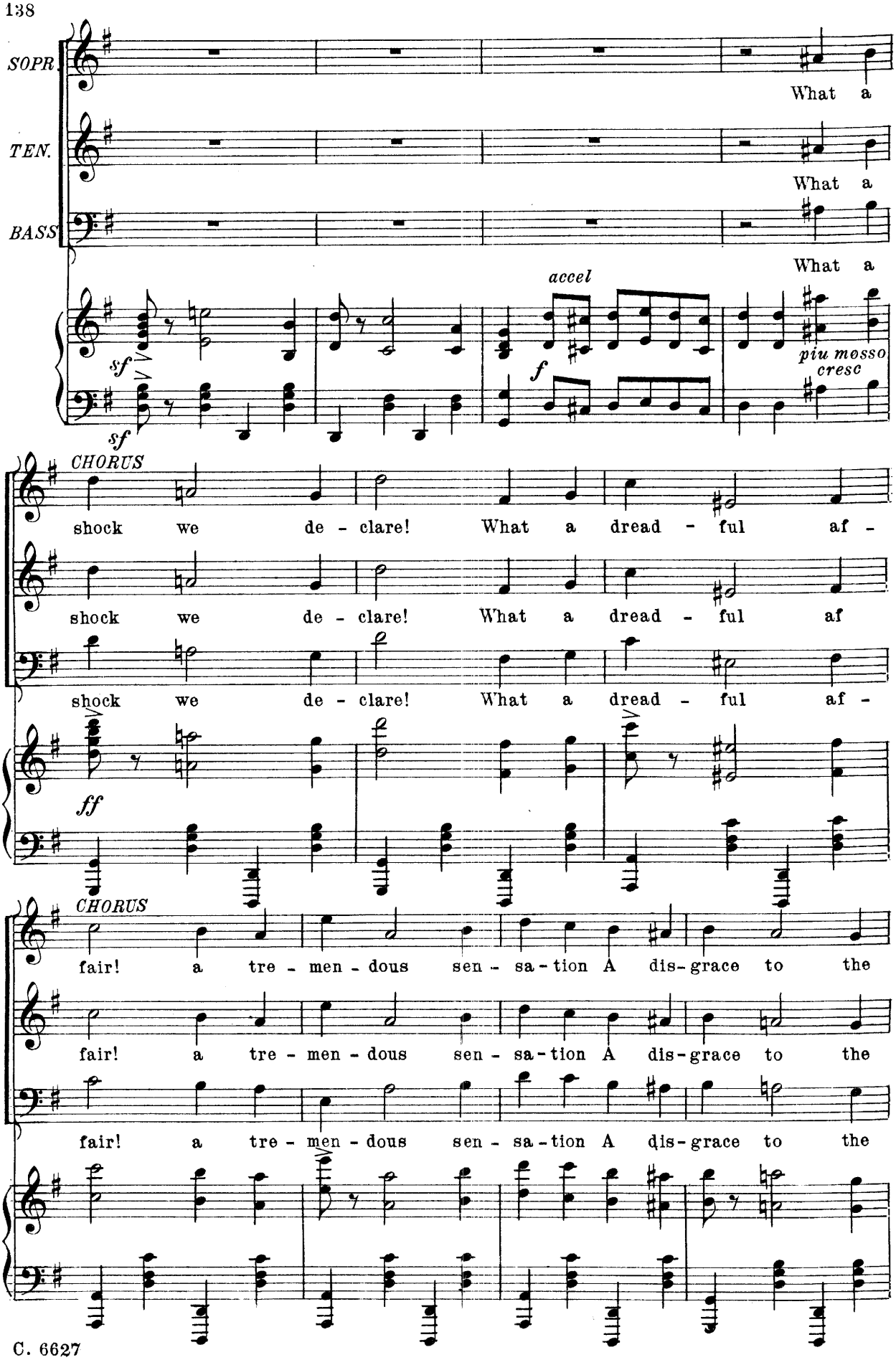

YOLANDE
cresc
Re-ne-gade! Re-ne-gade! Li-ber-tine! Li-ber-tine!
SOPHIE
Re-ne-gade! Re-ne-gade! Li-ber-tine! Li-ber-tine!
ESTHER
Re-ne-gade! Re-ne-gade! Li-ber-tine! Li-ber-tine!
MARCEL
Re-ne-gade! Re-ne-gade! Li-ber-tine! Li-ber-tine!
PROF. P.
Re-ne-gade! Re-ne-gade! Li-ber-tine! Li-ber-tine!
CHORUS
It's ap-par - ent He's a par - ent We des-pise you We chas-tise you
It's ap-par - ent He's a par - ent We des-pise you We chas-tise you
It's ap-par - ent He's a par - ent We des-pise you We chas-tise you

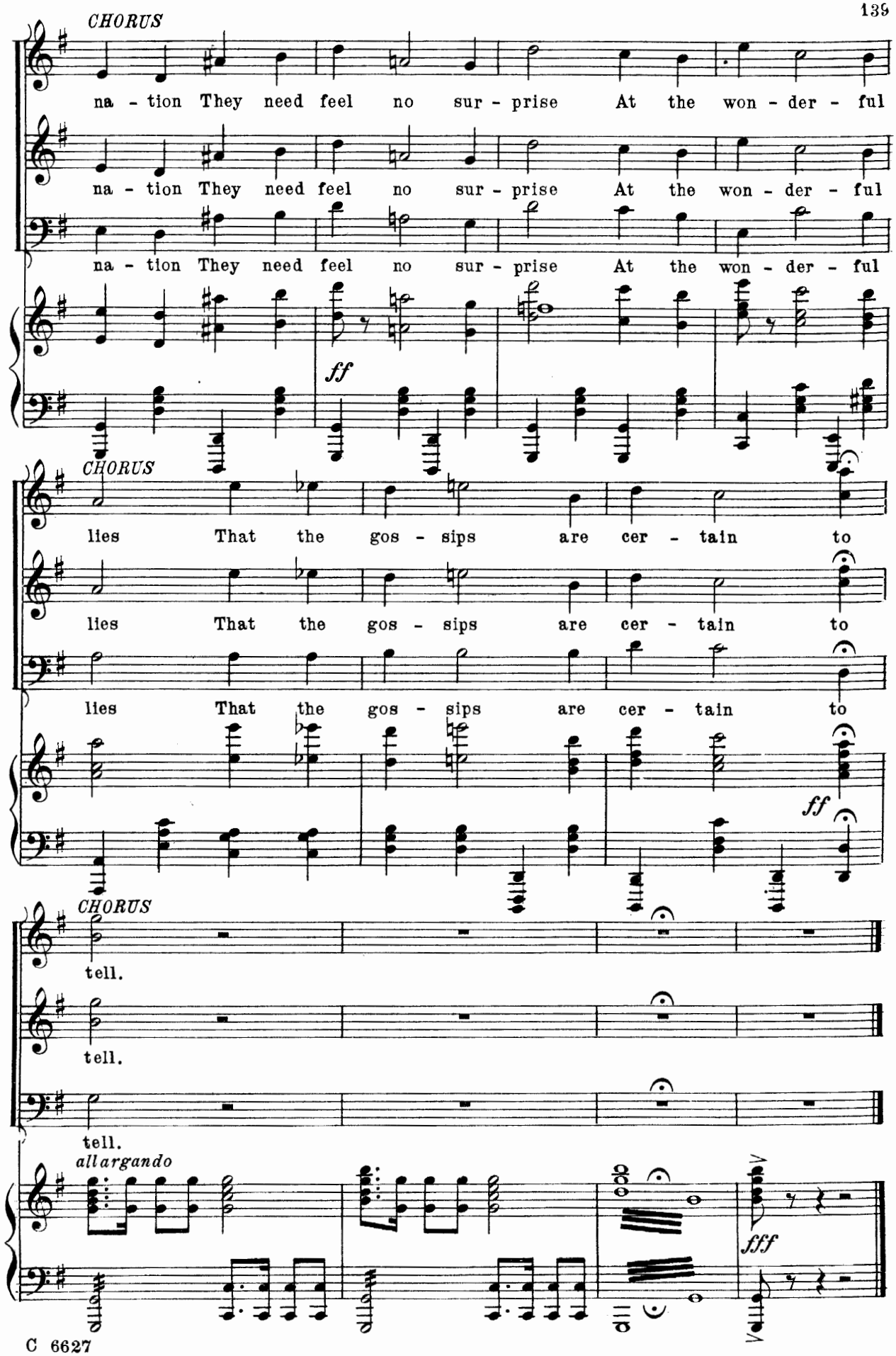

YOLANDE
ff
Go!
Go!
SOPHIE
ff
Go!
Go!
ESTHER
ff
Go!
Go!
MARCEL
ff
Go!
Go!
PROFP.
ff
Go!
Go!
SOPR.
Most de-praved of crea-ture's!
Hide your shameless fea-tures!
TEN.
Most de-praved of crea-ture's!
Hide your shameless fea-tures!
BASS
Most de-praved of crea-ture's!
Hide your shameless fea-tures!
f.f


YOLANDE
Go
Go
SOPHIE
Go
Go
ESTHER
Go
Go
MARCEL
Go
Go
PROF. P.
Go
Go
CHORUS
You're a base im - pos - tor! Ras-cal, vi - per, mon-ster!
You're a base im - pos - tor! Ras-cal, vi - per, mon-ster!
You're a base im - pos - tor! Ras-cal, vi - per, mon-ster!


YOLANDE
accelerando
cresc
fff
Go far a - way! a - way!
SOPHIE
fff
Go far a - way! a - way!
ESTHER
fff
We drive you in dis - grace a-way a - way!
MARCEL
fff
We drive you in dis-grace a-way a - way!
PROF. P.
fff
We drive you in dis-grace a-way a - way!
Go far a - way! a - way!
SOPR.
fff
We drive you in dis-grace a-way a - way!
TEN.
fff
We drive you in dis-grace a-way a - way!
BASS
fff
We drive you in dis-grace a-way a - way!
accelerando
cresc
fff
fff
ff
subito


(♩= 168)
dim
meno mosso
rall
mf
(♩= 138)
sf
mf
sf
mf
sf


SOPR.
What a
TEN.
What a
BASS
What a
accel
sf
sf
f
piu mosso
cresc
CHORUS
shock we de - clare! What a dread - ful af -
shock we de - clare! What a dread - ful af
shock we de - clare! What a dread - ful af -
ff
CHORUS
fair! a tre - men - dous sen - sa - tion A dis - grace to the
fair! a tre - men - dous sen - sa - tion A dis - grace to the
fair! a tre - men - dous sen - sa - tion A dis - grace to the


CHORUS
na - tion They need feel no sur - prise At the won - der - ful
na - tion They need feel no sur - prise At the won - der - ful
na - tion They need feel no sur - prise At the won - der - ful
ff
CHORUS
lies That the gos - sips are cer - tain to
lies That the gos - sips are cer - tain to
lies That the gos - sips are cer - tain to
ff
CHORUS
tell.
tell.
tell.
allargando
fff

Dolores

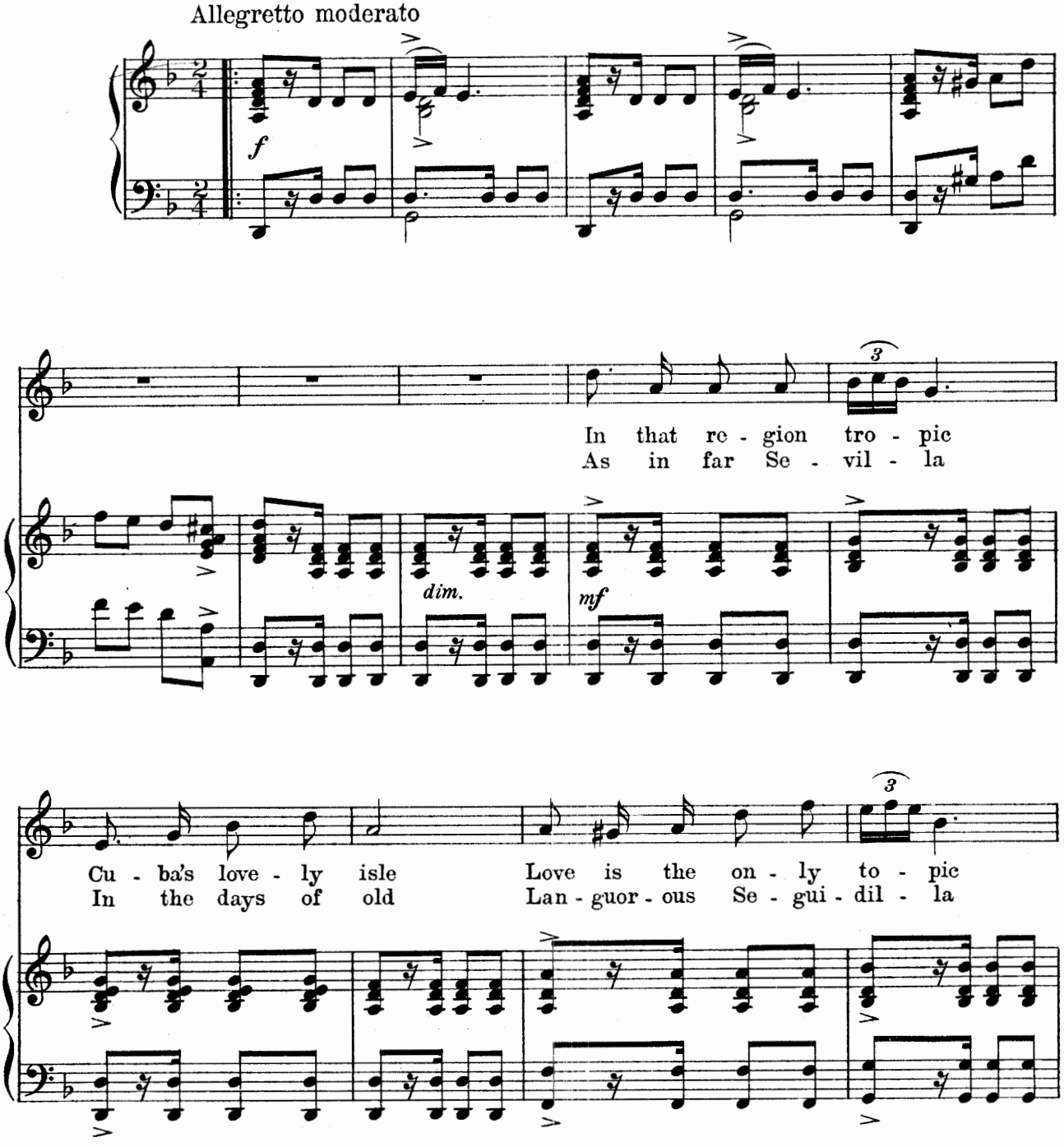
Song (ZOZO) and CHORUS

No 12

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL

Allegretto moderato



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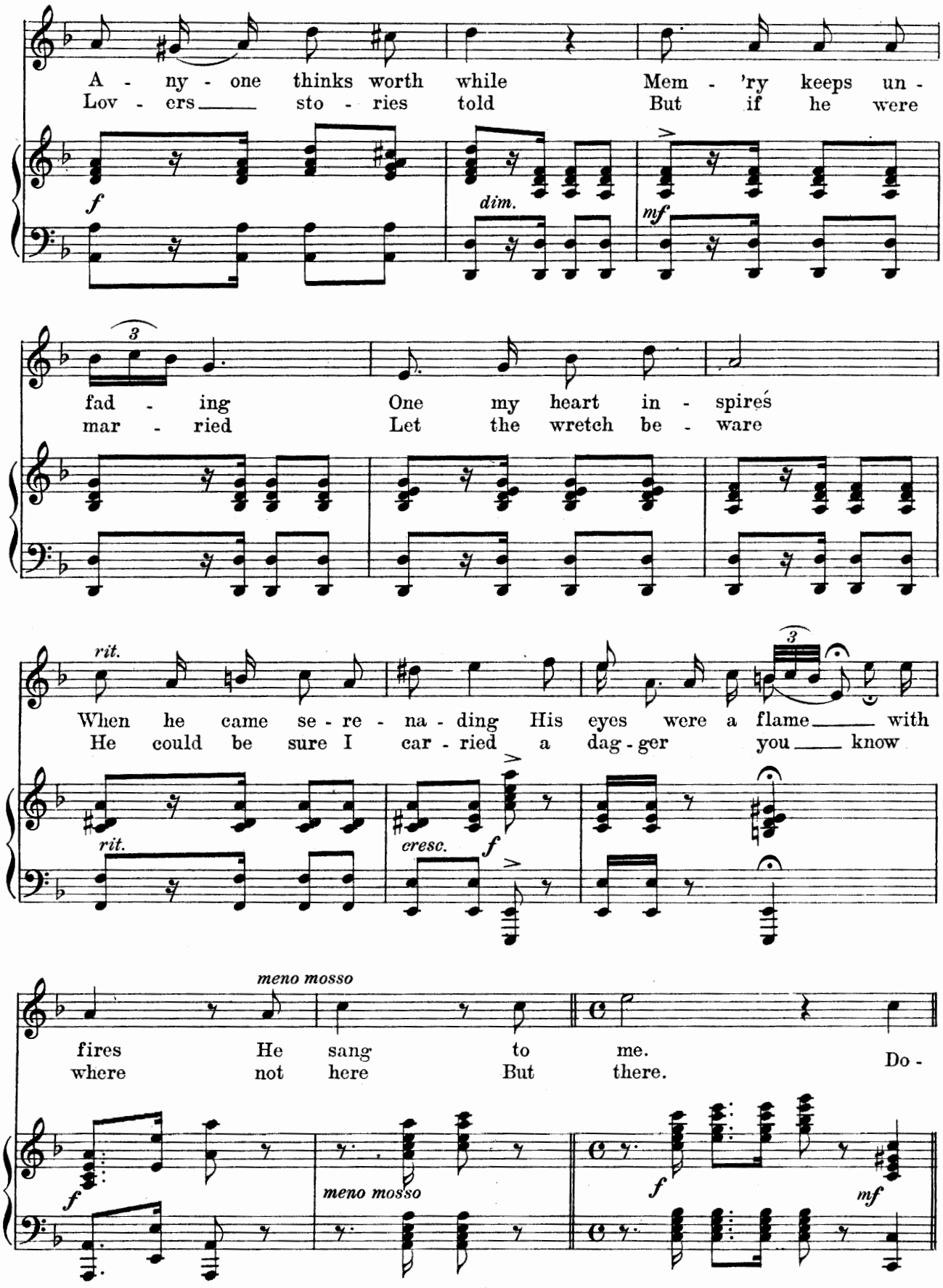
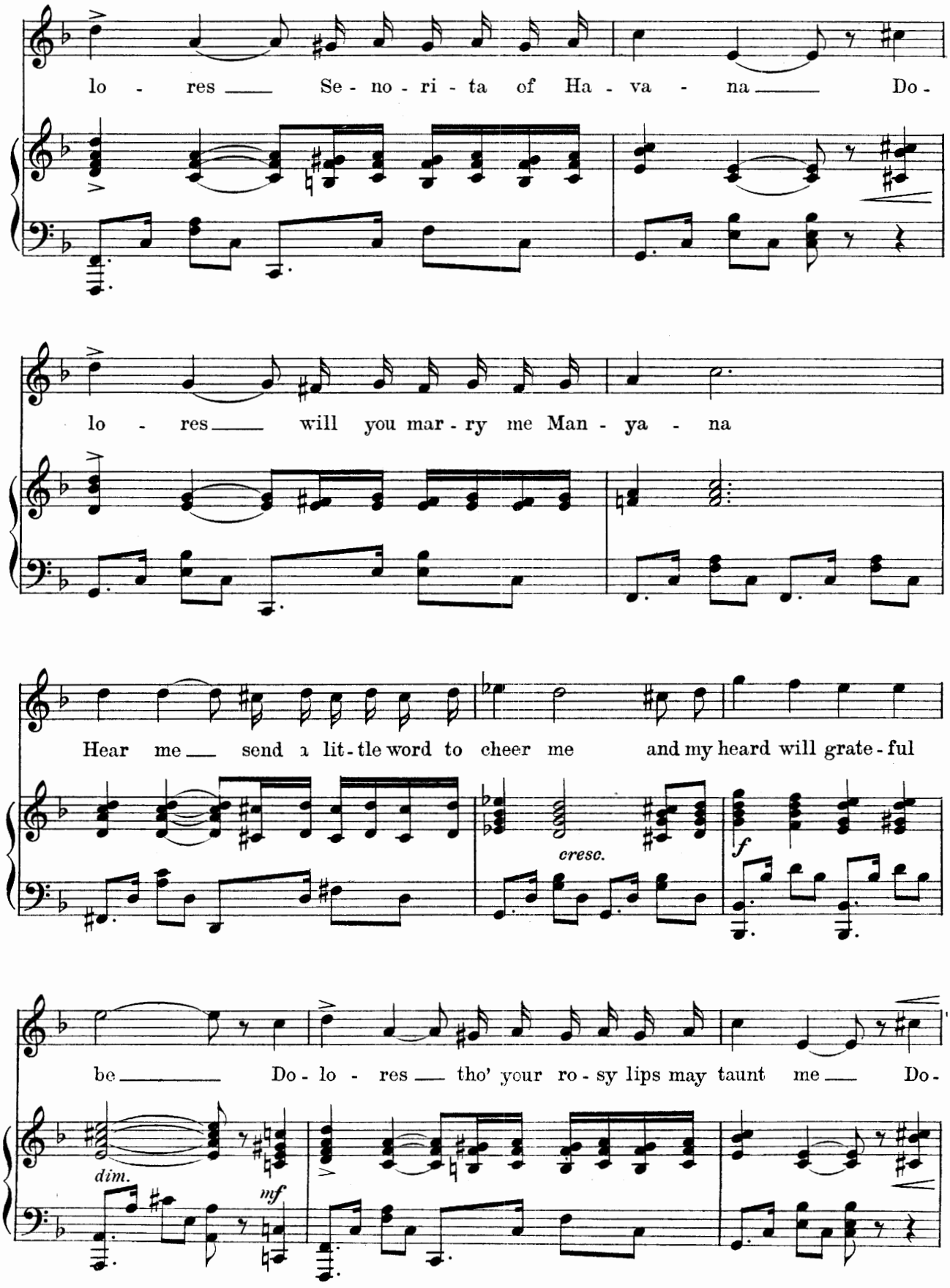
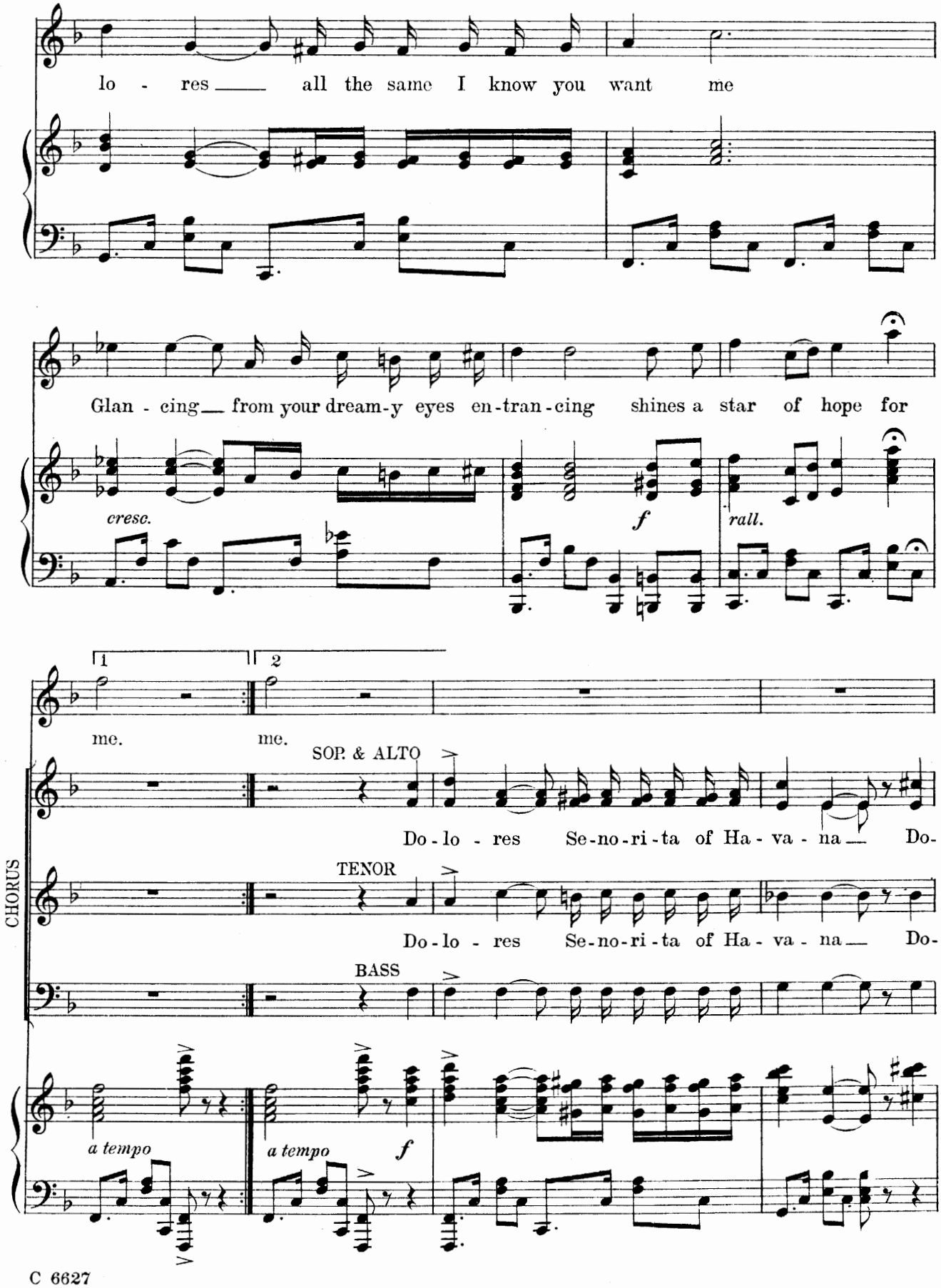
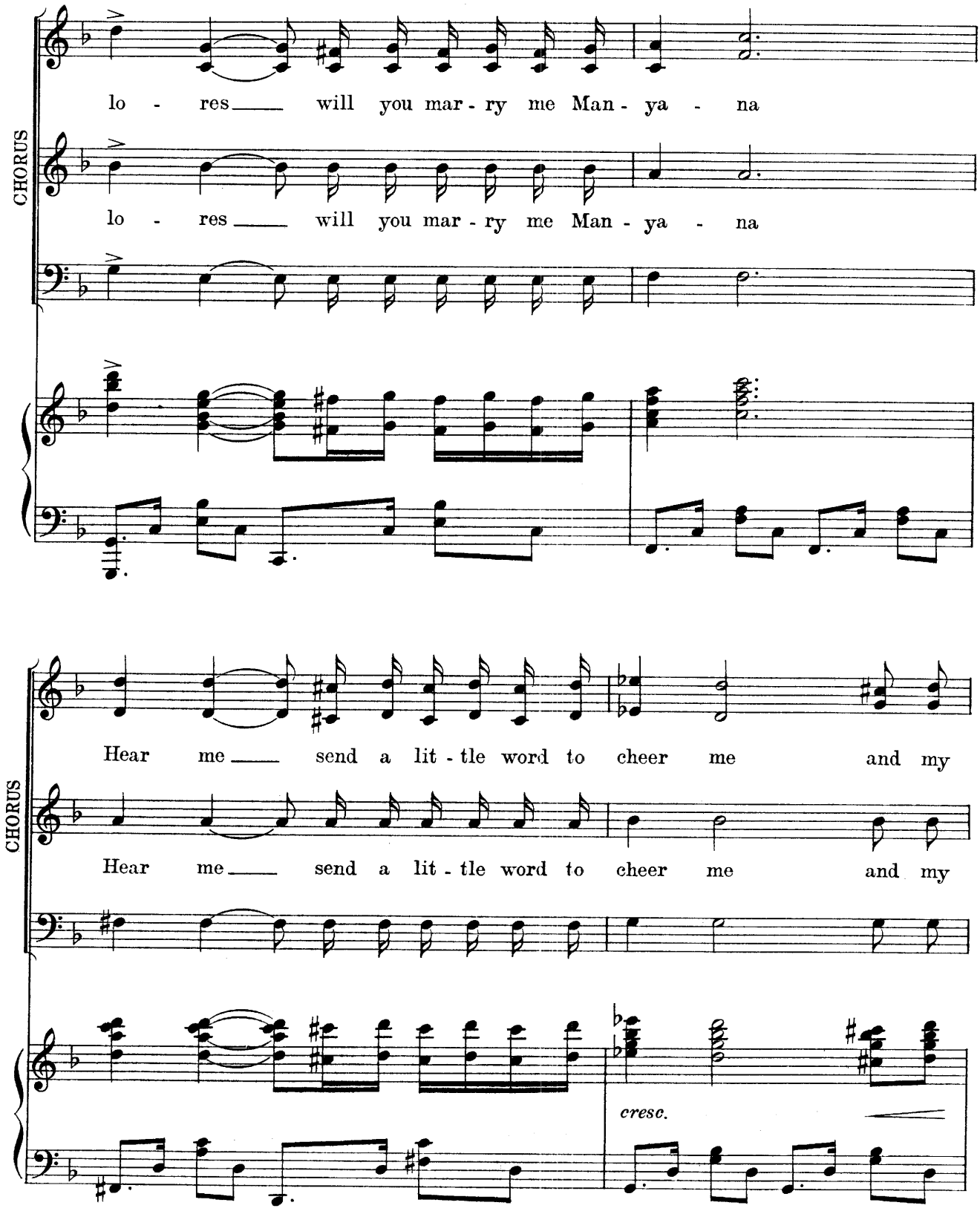
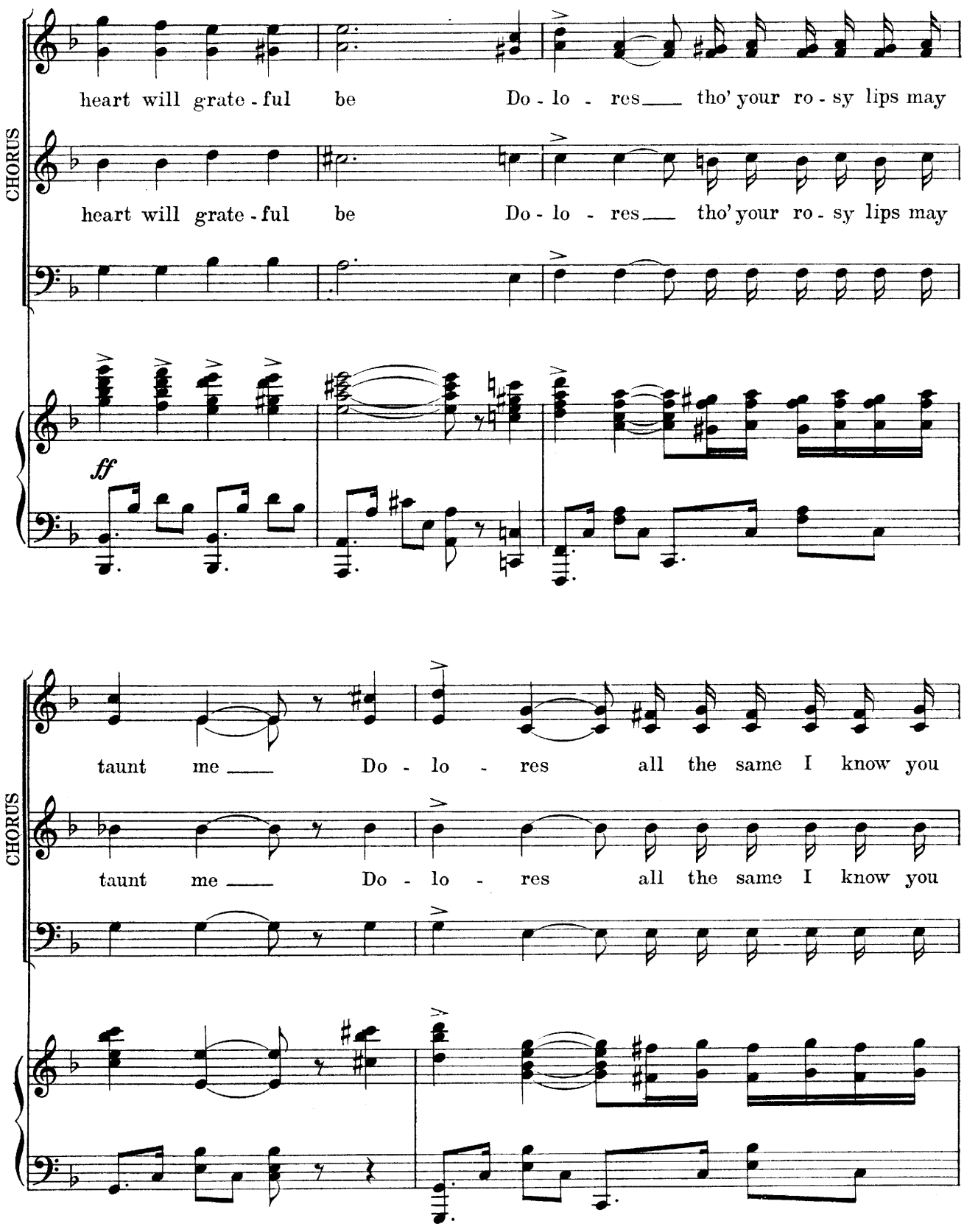
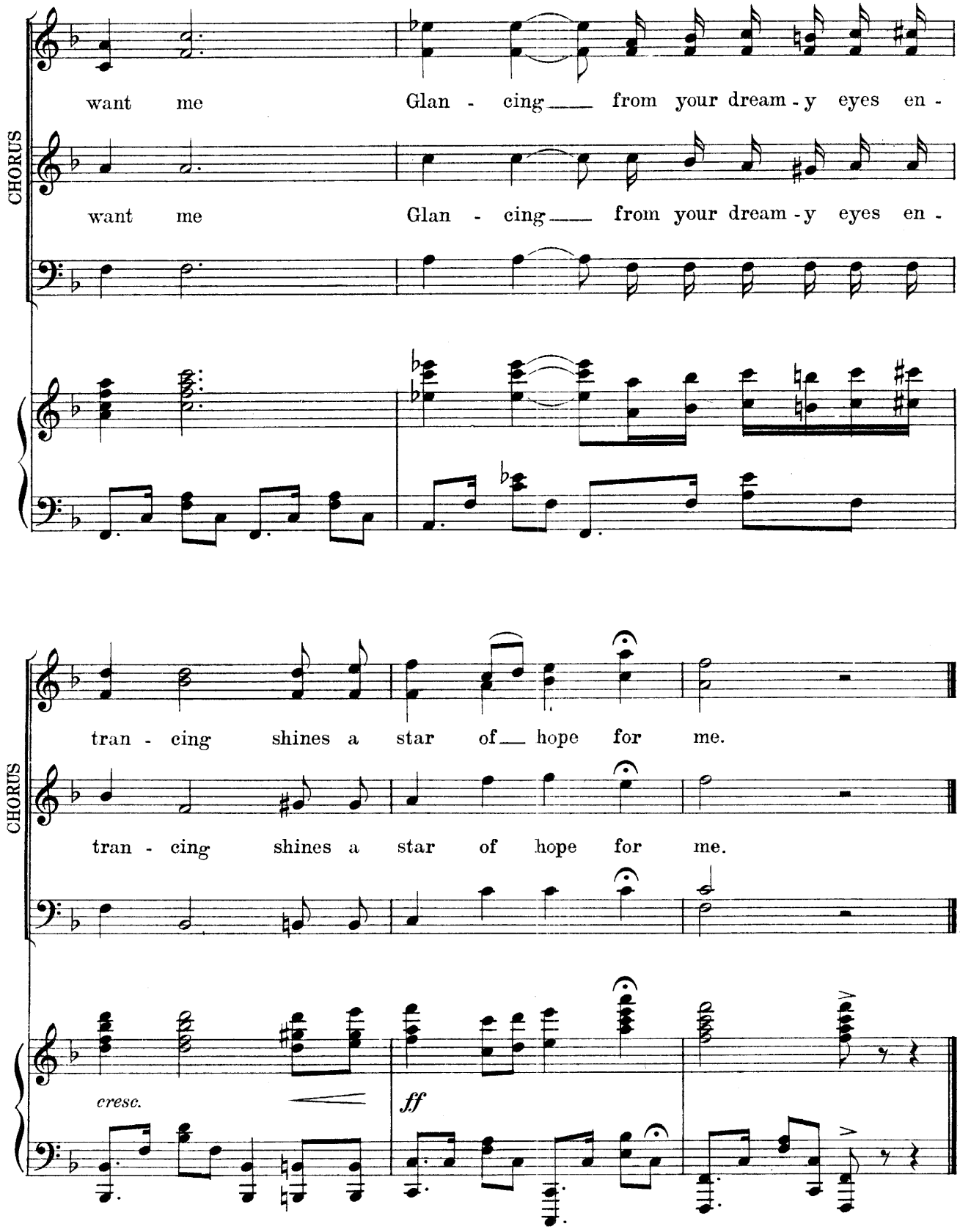

A - ny - one thinks worth while Mem - 'ry keeps un -
Lov - ers sto - ries told But if he were
f
dim.
mf
fad - ing One my heart in - spires
mar - ried Let the wretch be - ware
rit.
When he came se - re - na - ding His eyes were a flame with
He could be sure I car - ried a dag - ger you know
rit.
cresc.
f
meno mosso
fires He sang to me.
where not here But there. Do -
f
meno mosso
f
mf


lo - res Se - no - ri - ta of Ha - va - na Do -
lo - res will you mar - ry me Man - ya - na
Hear me send a lit - tle word to cheer me and my heard will grate - ful
cresc.
f
be Do - lo - res tho' your ro - sy lips may taunt me Do -
dim.
mf


lo - res ___ all the same I know you want me
Glan - cing___ from your dream-y eyes en-tran-cing shines a star of hope for
cresc.
f
rall.
1
2
me.
me.
CHORUS
SOP. & ALTO
Do-lo - res Se-no-ri-ta of Ha-va-na___ Do-
TENOR
Do-lo - res Se-no-ri-ta of Ha-va-na___ Do-
BASS
a tempo
a tempo
f


CHORUS
lo - res will you mar - ry me Man - ya - na
lo - res will you mar - ry me Man - ya - na
CHORUS
Hear me send a lit - tle word to cheer me and my
Hear me send a lit - tle word to cheer me and my
cresc.


CHORUS
heart will grate - ful be Do - lo - res tho' your ro - sy lips may
heart will grate - ful be Do - lo - res tho' your ro - sy lips may
ff
CHORUS
taunt me Do - lo - res all the same I know you
taunt me Do - lo - res all the same I know you


CHORUS
want me Glan - cing from your dream - y eyes en -
want me Glan - cing from your dream - y eyes en -
CHORUS
tran - cing shines a star of hope for me.
tran - cing shines a star of hope for me.
cresc.
ff

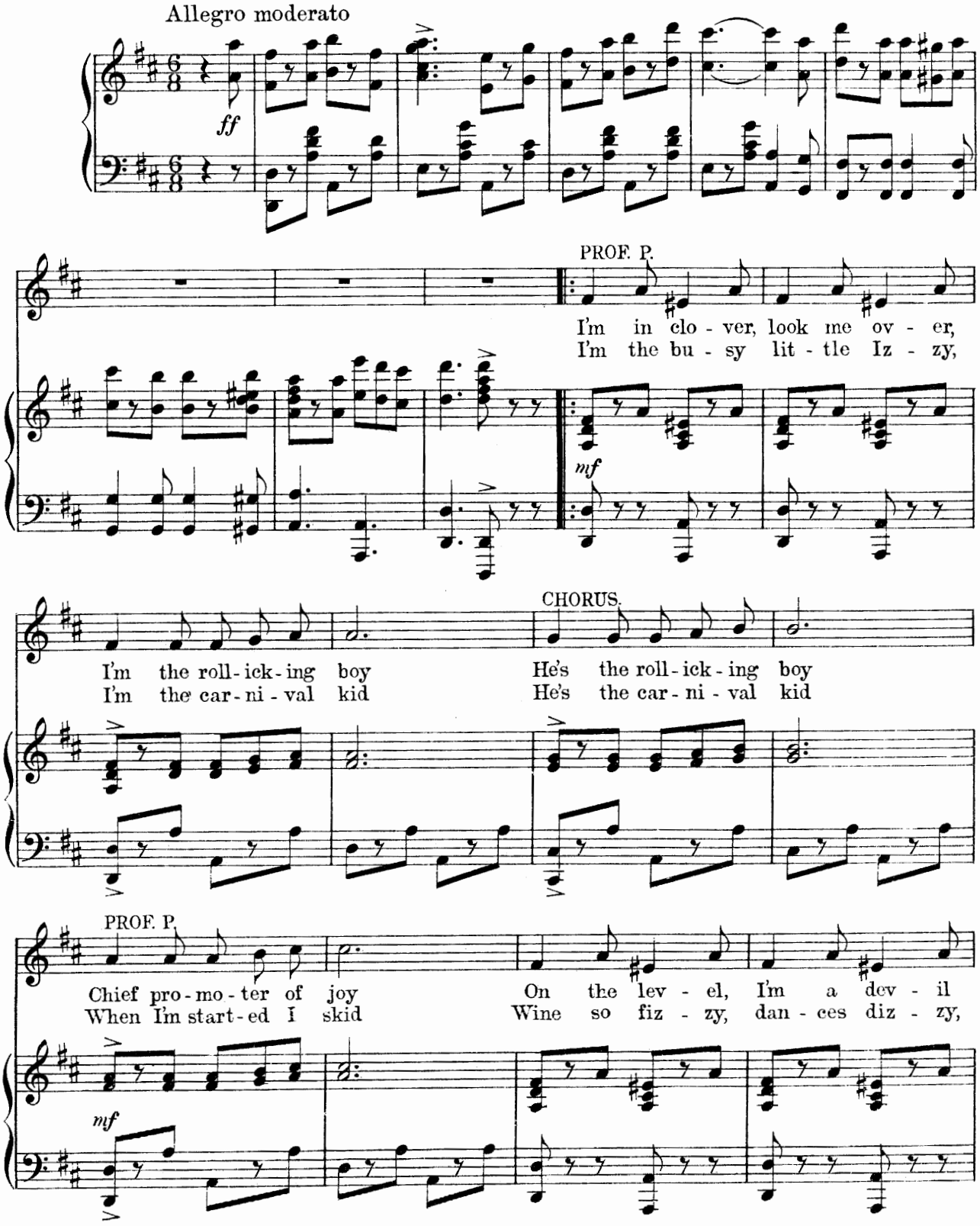
"The Popular Pop"

No. 13.

SONG (Professor Petipas) and CHORUS

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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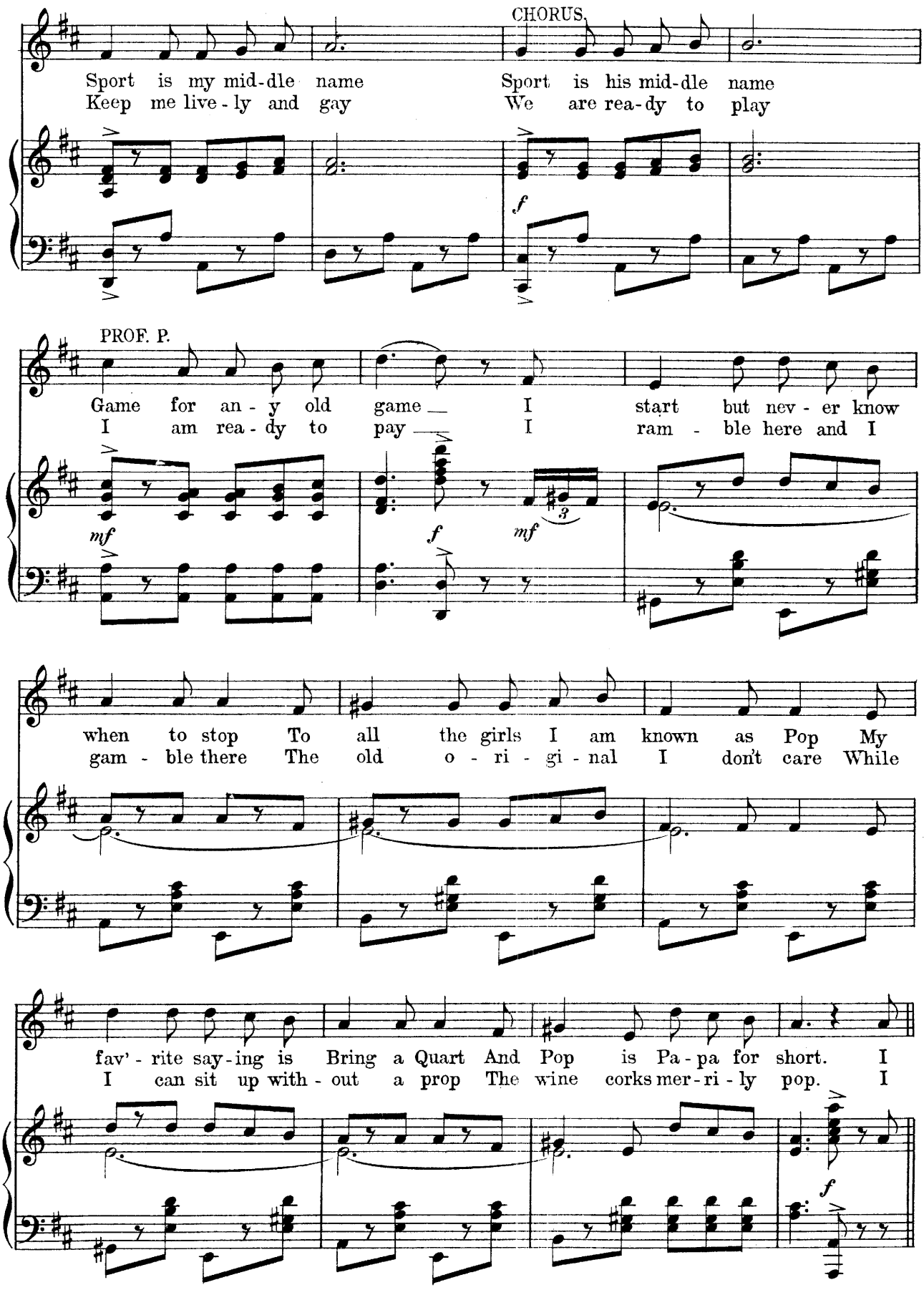
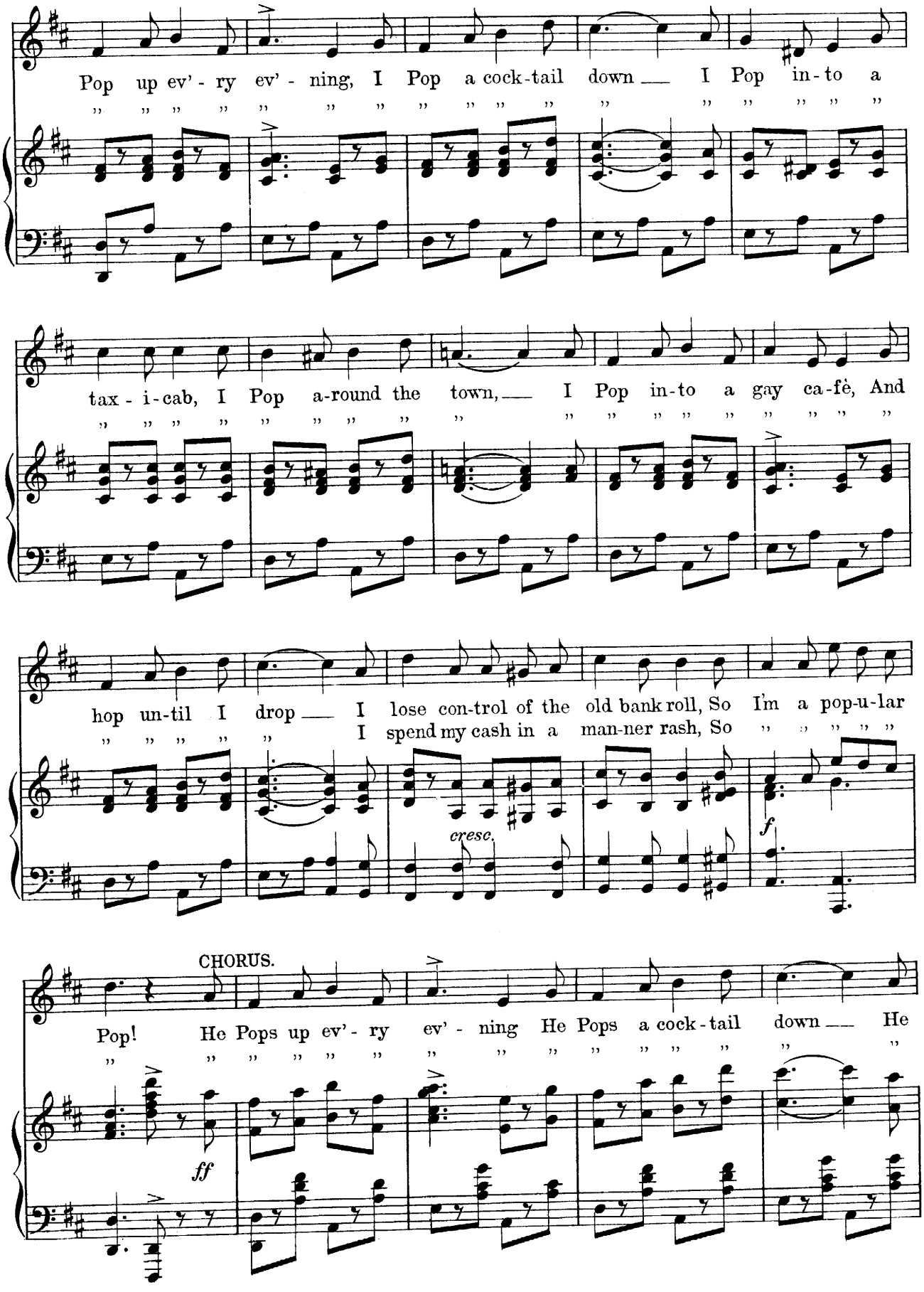
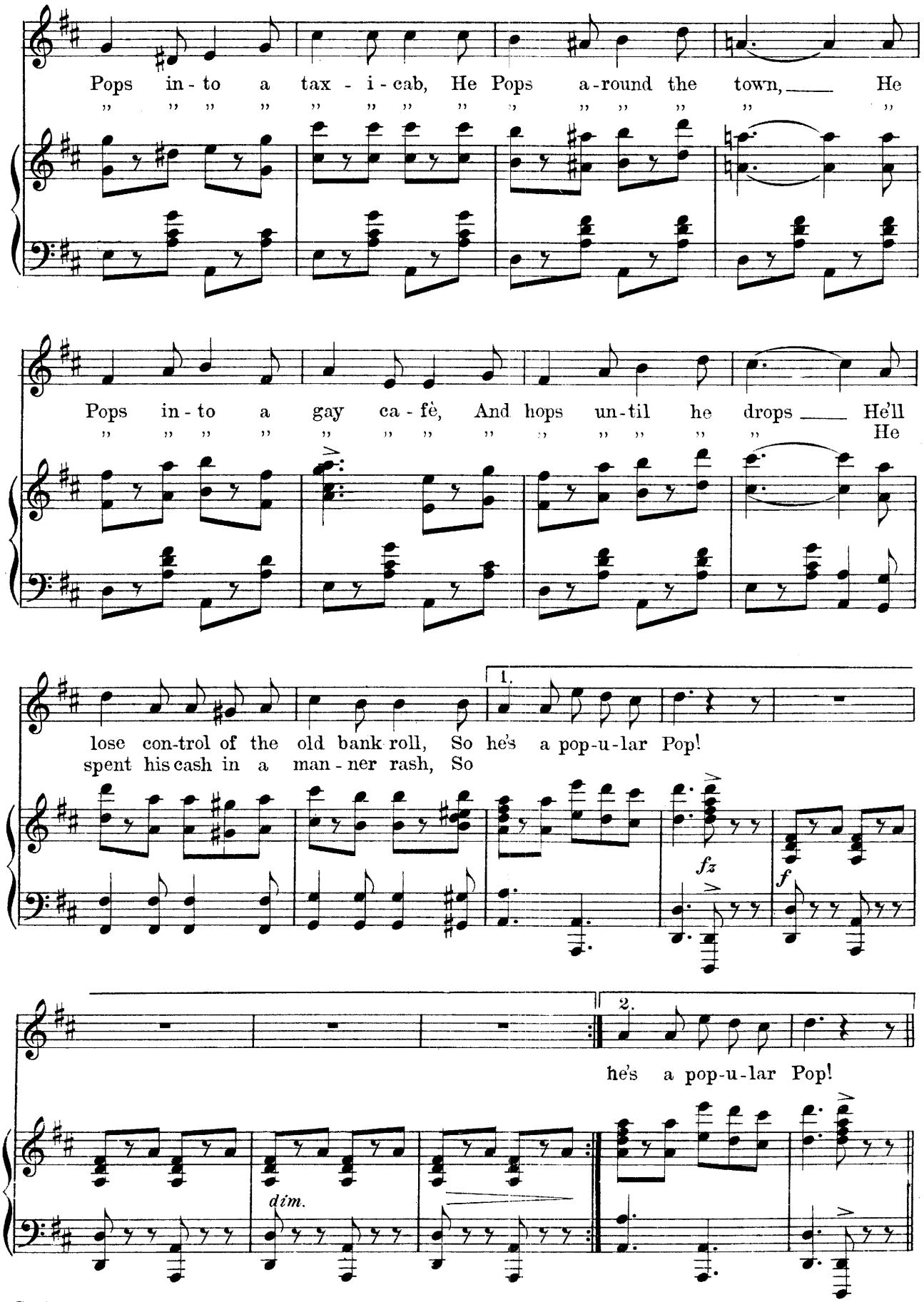
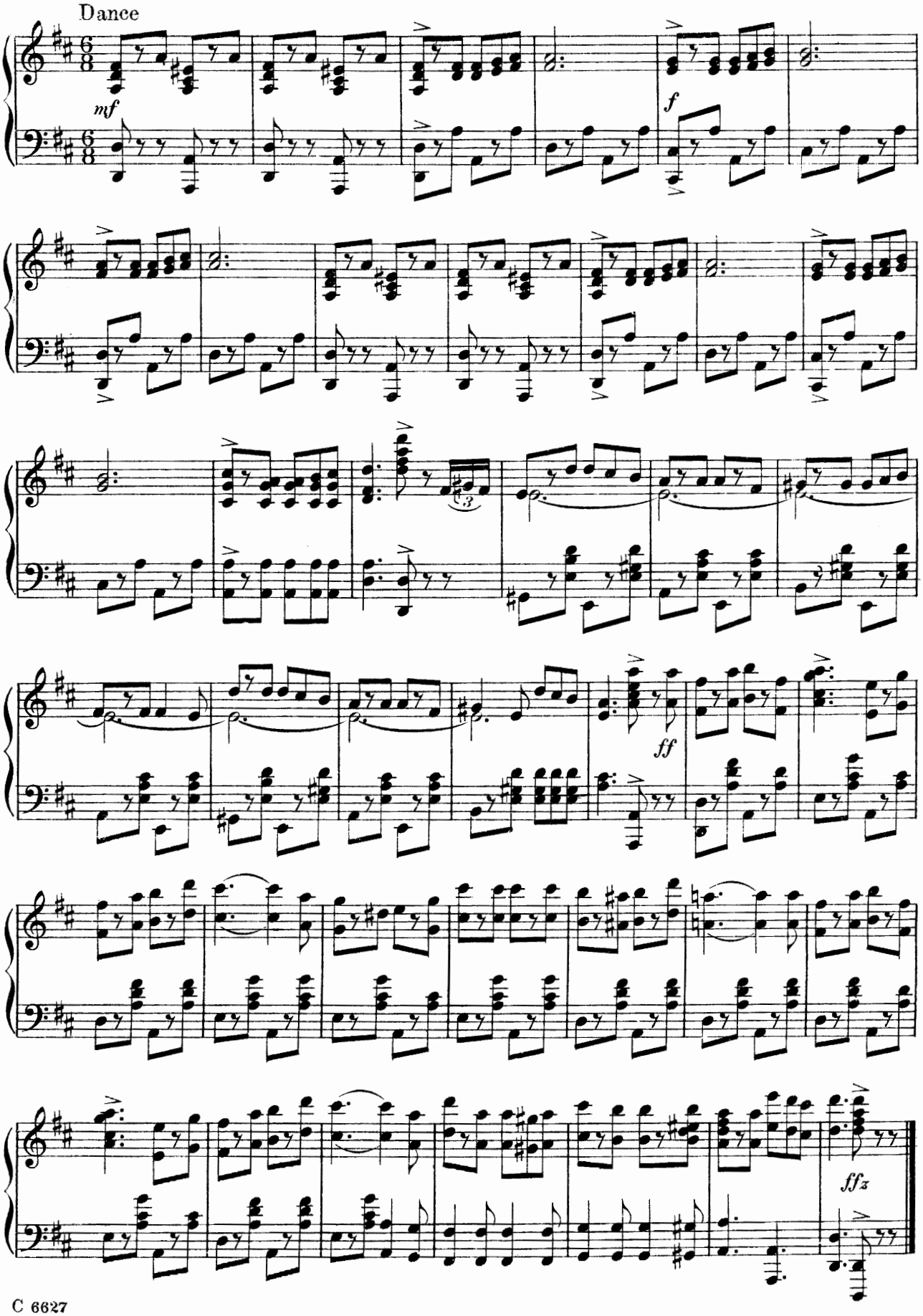

CHORUS.
Sport is my mid-dle name
Keep me live-ly and gay
Sport is his mid-dle name
We are rea-dy to play
PROF. P.
Game for an-y old game I start but nev-er know
I am rea-dy to pay I ram-ble here and I
when to stop To all the girls I am known as Pop My
gam-ble there The old o-ri-gi-nal I don't care While
fav'-rite say-ing is Bring a Quart And Pop is Pa-pa for short. I
I can sit up with-out a prop The wine corks mer-ri-ly pop. I


Pop up ev'-ry ev'-ning, I Pop a cock-tail down — I Pop in-to a
tax-i-cab, I Pop a-round the town, — I Pop in-to a gay ca-fé, And
hop un-til I drop — I lose con-trol of the old bank roll, So I'm a pop-u-lar
I spend my cash in a man-ner rash, So
cresc.
f
CHORUS.
Pop! He Pops up ev'-ry ev'-ning He Pops a cock-tail down — He
ff


Pops in - to a tax - i - cab, He Pops a-round the town, He
Pops in - to a gay ca - fé, And hops un-til he drops He'll
He
lose con-trol of the old bank roll, So he's a pop-u-lar Pop!
spent his cash in a man - ner rash, So
1.
2.
he's a pop-u-lar Pop!
fz
f
dim.


Dance
mf
f
ff
ffz

Oh, This Love

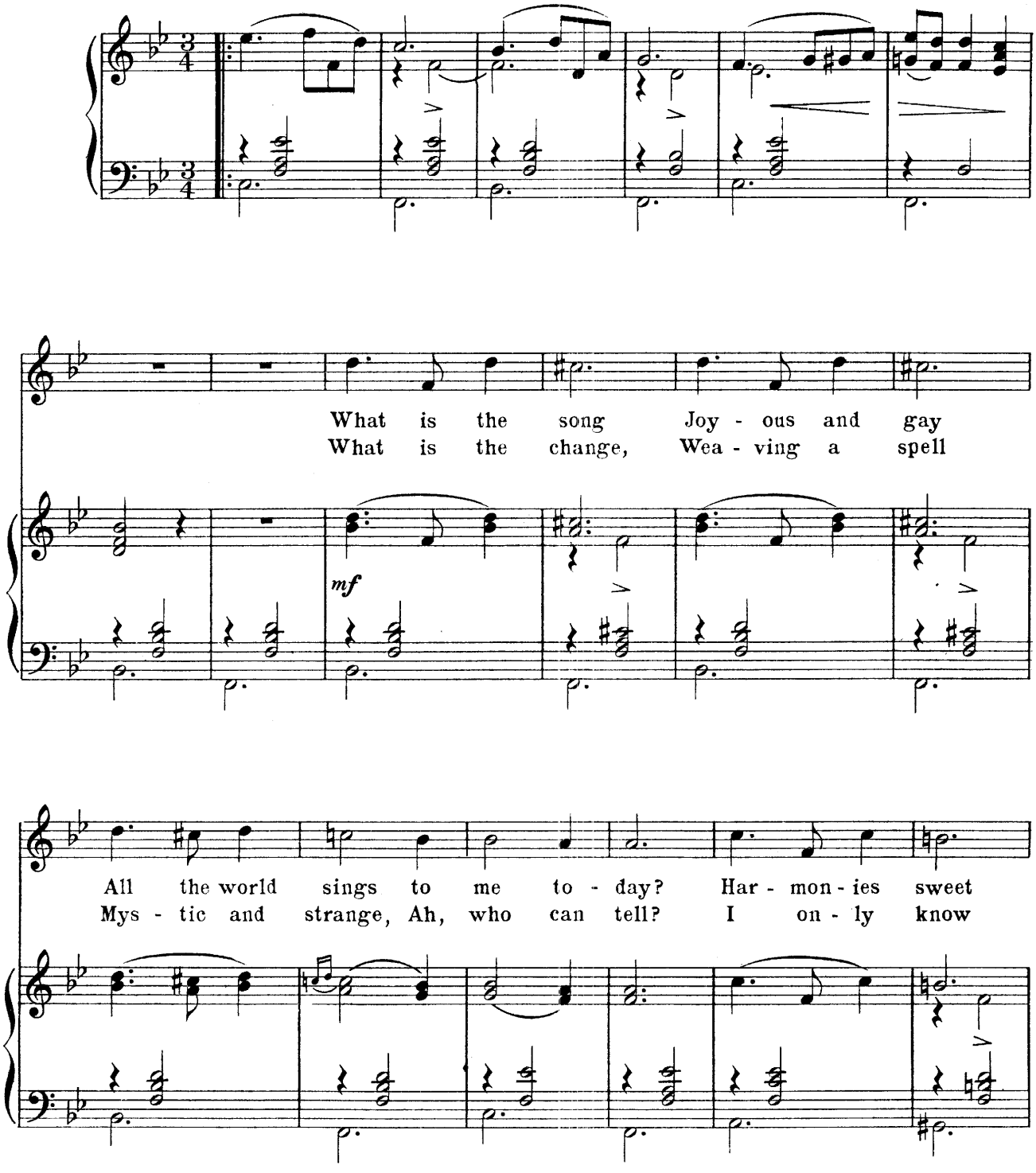
No 14

Waltz Song

(Germaine, Sophie and Chorus)

Words by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
IVAN CARYLL



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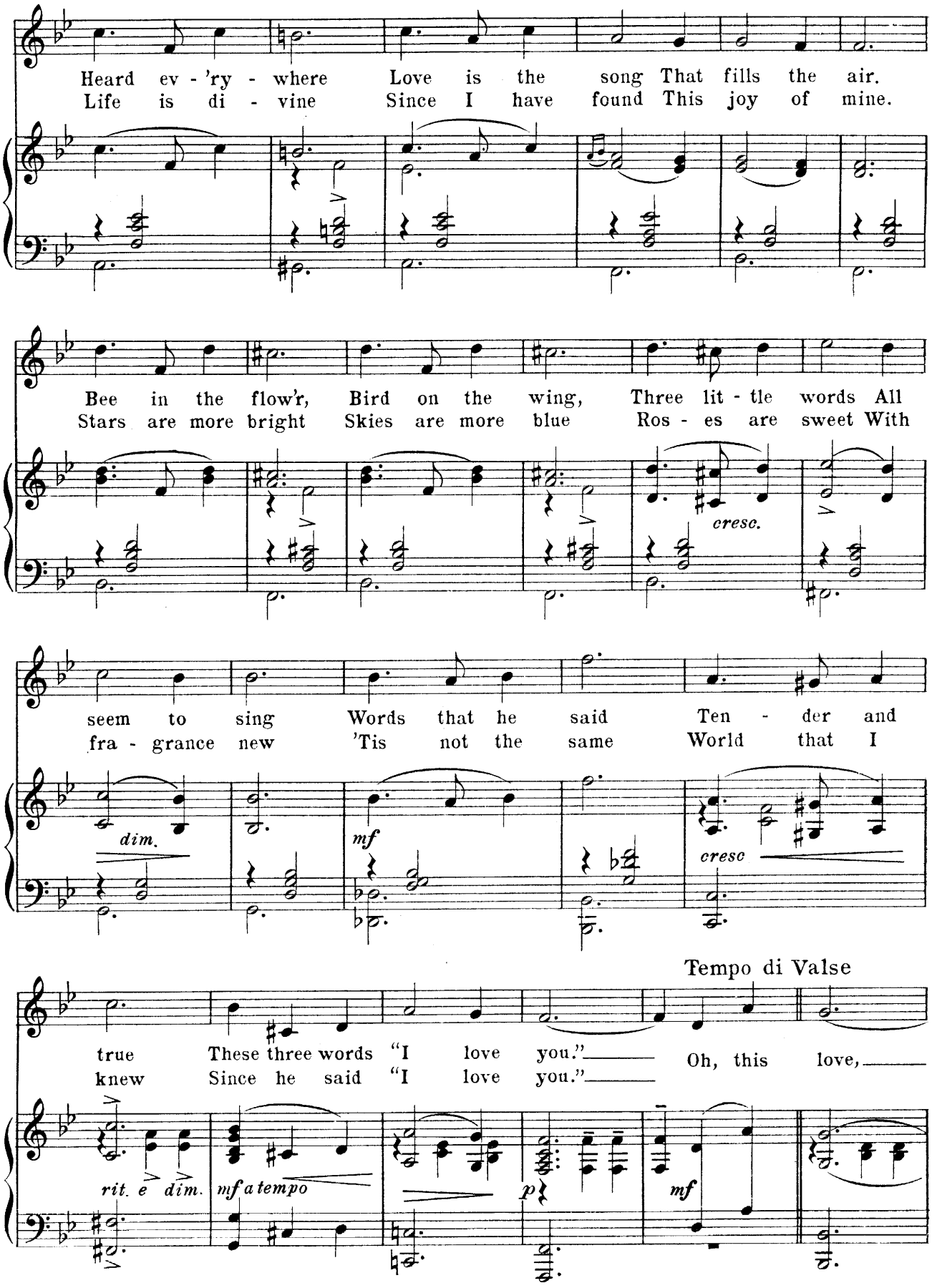
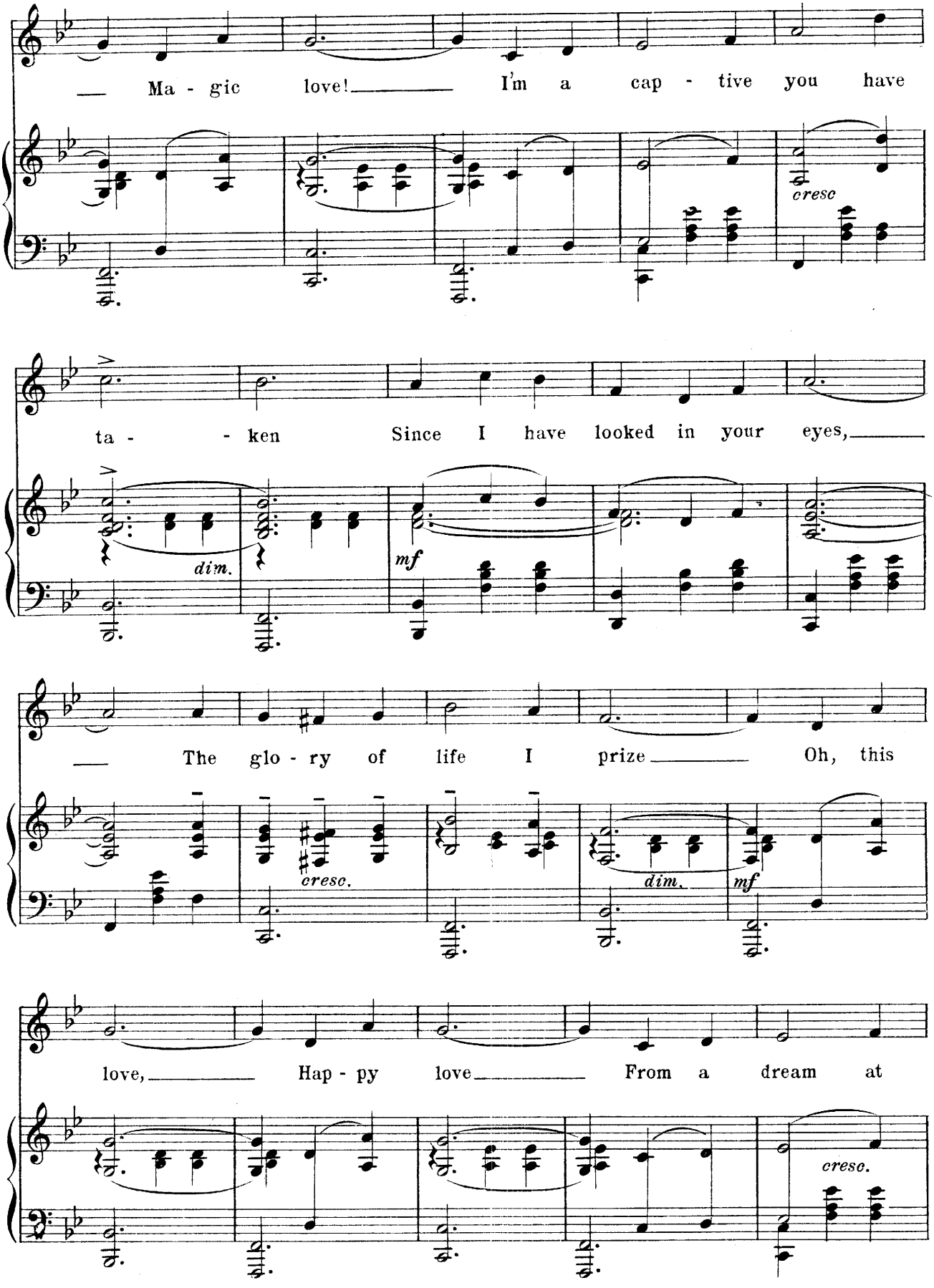
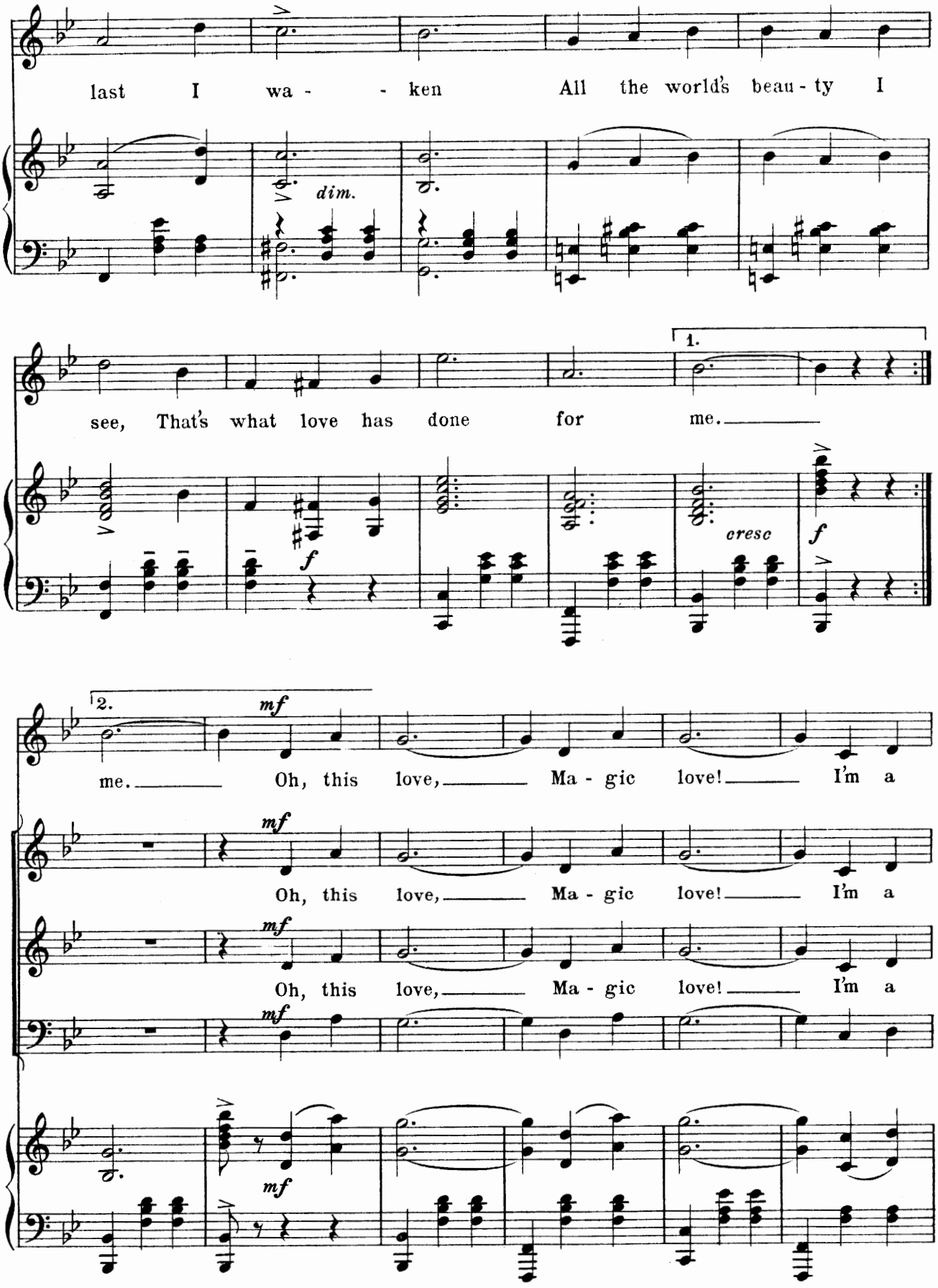
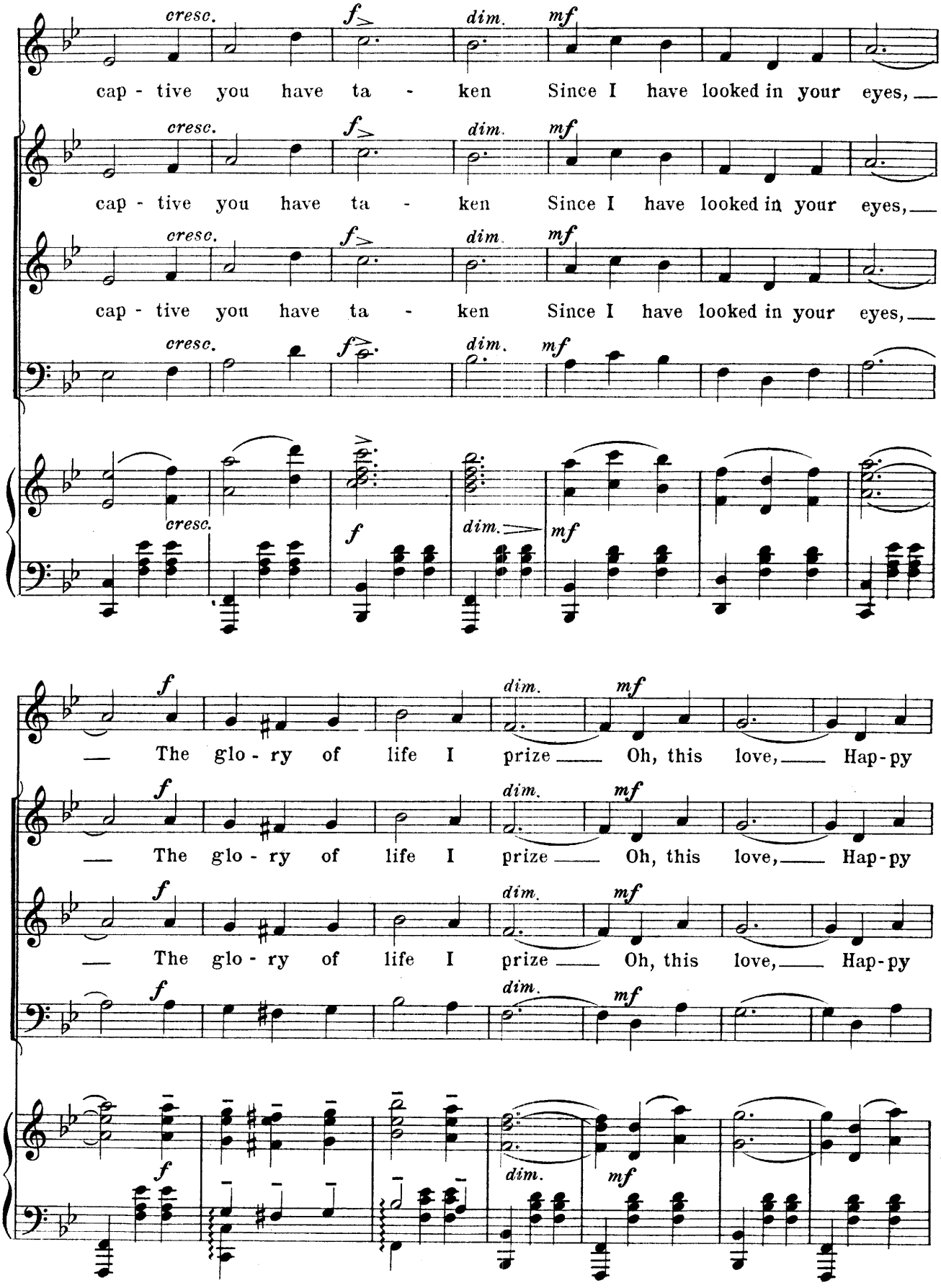
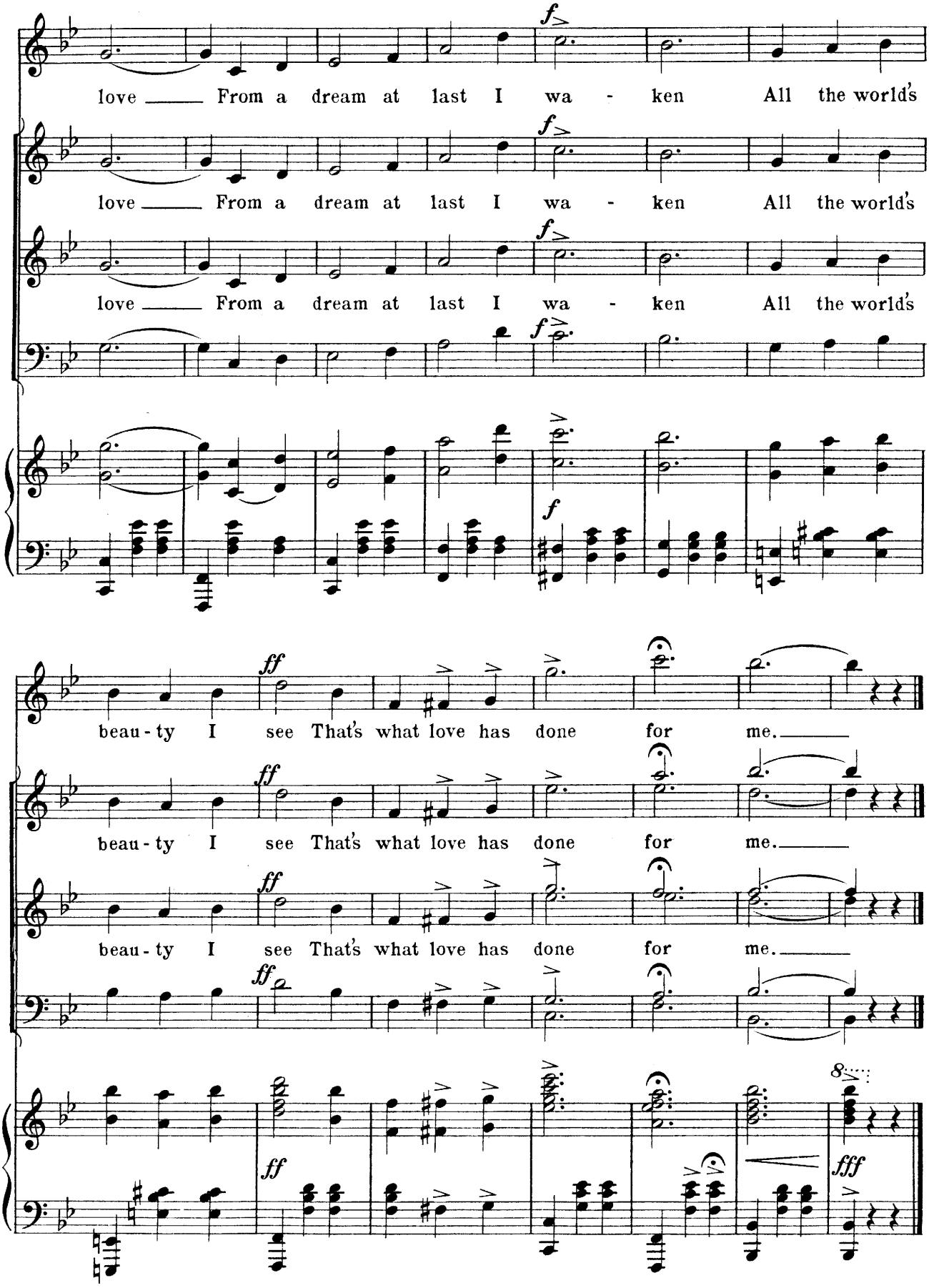

Heard ev - 'ry - where Love is the song That fills the air.
Life is di - vine Since I have found This joy of mine.
Bee in the flow'r, Bird on the wing, Three lit - tle words All
Stars are more bright Skies are more blue Ros - es are sweet With
cresc.
seem to sing Words that he said Ten - der and
fra - grance new 'Tis not the same World that I
dim.
mf
cresc
Tempo di Valse
true These three words "I love you."
knew Since he said "I love you."
Oh, this love,
rit. e dim.
mf a tempo
p
mf


Ma - gic love! I'm a cap - tive you have
cresc
ta - - ken Since I have looked in your eyes,
dim.
mf
The glo - ry of life I prize Oh, this
cresc.
dim.
mf
love, Hap - py love From a dream at
cresc.


last I wa - - ken All the world's beau - ty I
dim.
see, That's what love has done for me.
1.
cresc
f
2.
me. Oh, this love, Ma - gic love! I'm a
mf
Oh, this love, Ma - gic love! I'm a
Oh, this love, Ma - gic love! I'm a


cresc.
f
dim.
mf
cap - tive you have ta - ken Since I have looked in your eyes,
— The glo - ry of life I prize — Oh, this love, — Hap-py


love ___ From a dream at last I wa - ken All the world's
love ___ From a dream at last I wa - ken All the world's
love ___ From a dream at last I wa - ken All the world's
beau - ty I see That's what love has done for me. ___
beau - ty I see That's what love has done for me. ___
beau - ty I see That's what love has done for me. ___