FRANK HENNESSY
Presents

The Motor Girl

A Musical Comedy

OOK and LYRICS BY
HAS. J. CAMPBELL
AND
ALPH M. SKINNER

MUSIC BY
ULIAN EDWARDS

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New York Chicago London Paris

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FRANK HENNESSY

PRESENTS

THE MOTOR GIRL

A MUSICAL COMEDY

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CHAS. J. CAMPBELL AND RALPH M. SKINNER

MUSIC BY

JULIAN EDWARDS.

VOCAL SCORE, Pr. $2.00 net.
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Frank Hennessy's Musical Comedy

The Motor Girl

In Two Acts.

Book and Lyrics by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL and RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Production staged by FRANK SMITHSON.

Cast of Players.

Dorothy Dare, the Motor Girl	GEORGIA CAINE
Louise, Countess of Altenstein	ELIZABETH BRICE
Wilhelmina Lamm, a Deutscher maid, in pastures new	ADELAIDE SHARP
Mrs. Arthur Dare, lately married	BESSIE FRANKLIN
Lottie Lakeside	HELEN ADAIR
Penelope Penn	STELLA BOWE
Adolphous, Grand Duke of Noodleberg	GEORGE PAUNCEFORT
General Bockheister, Minister of Police	GEORGE MAJORONI
Dick Willoughby, chum of Dare's	MARTIN BROWN
Bill Pusher	JAMES F. COOK
Robin Coyne	JOHN LORENZ
Mynheer Alehoff, Burgomaster of Saardaam	GEORGE CALLAHAN
Ludwig Liebling, Secy. to the Duke of Altenstein	JAMES B. CARSON
Captain Ruffhaus, of the German Embassy	FRANK SHEA
Felix, Maitre d'Hotel, Paris	ROBERT O'CONNOR
Arthur Dare, of New York	GEORGE LYMAN
President of the Auto Club	CARROLL C. CLUCAS
Chauffeur	NED JOYCE
Ruth Rittenhouse	LURA WENTWORTH
Welthea Walton	LEOTA HINGSTON
Patience Partridge	MATIE TEN EYCK
Charity Chambers	HELEN SCOTTEN
Hope Hapgood	FLORA CROSBIE
Faith Farleigh	NANCY POOLE
Priscilla Penrose	LILLIAN FOSTER
Prudence Pennington	ANITA POLLOCK
Lizette	ELINOR DAYNE
Georgette	BESSILEE MERRILL

of the Society of Friends Philadelphia

American Girls, Waitresses, Milkmaids, Quakers, Uhlans, Ladies of the Teazle Period and Men.

Locale of the Play.

ACT I.— The Plaze of the Holland City of Saardaam on Kermess Day.
ACT II.— Salon of the Grand Hotel, Paris.

Musical Director	BEN. M. JEROME
Dances arranged by	WELLINGTON CROSS

Musical Numbers.

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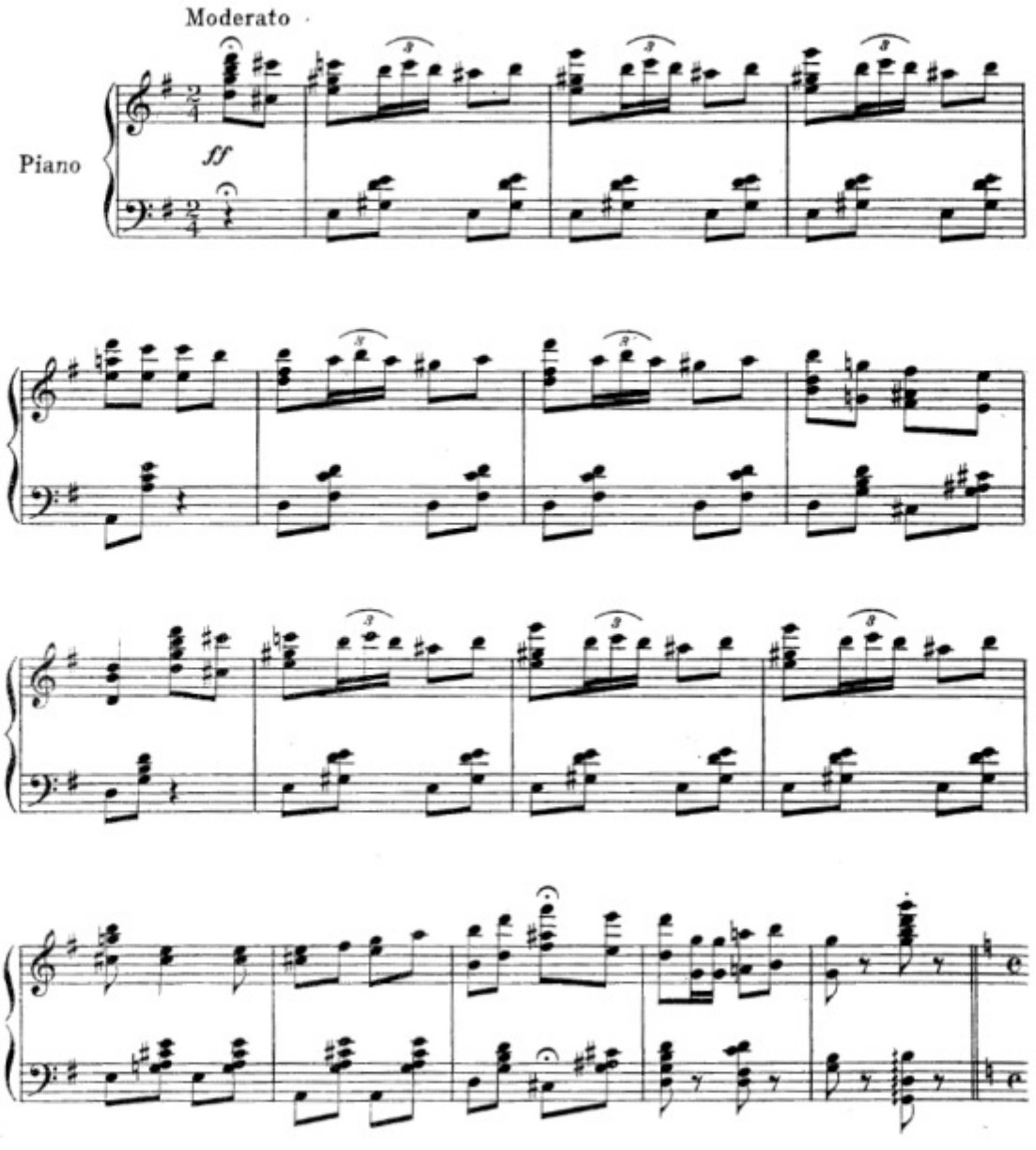
The Motor Girl.

Overture.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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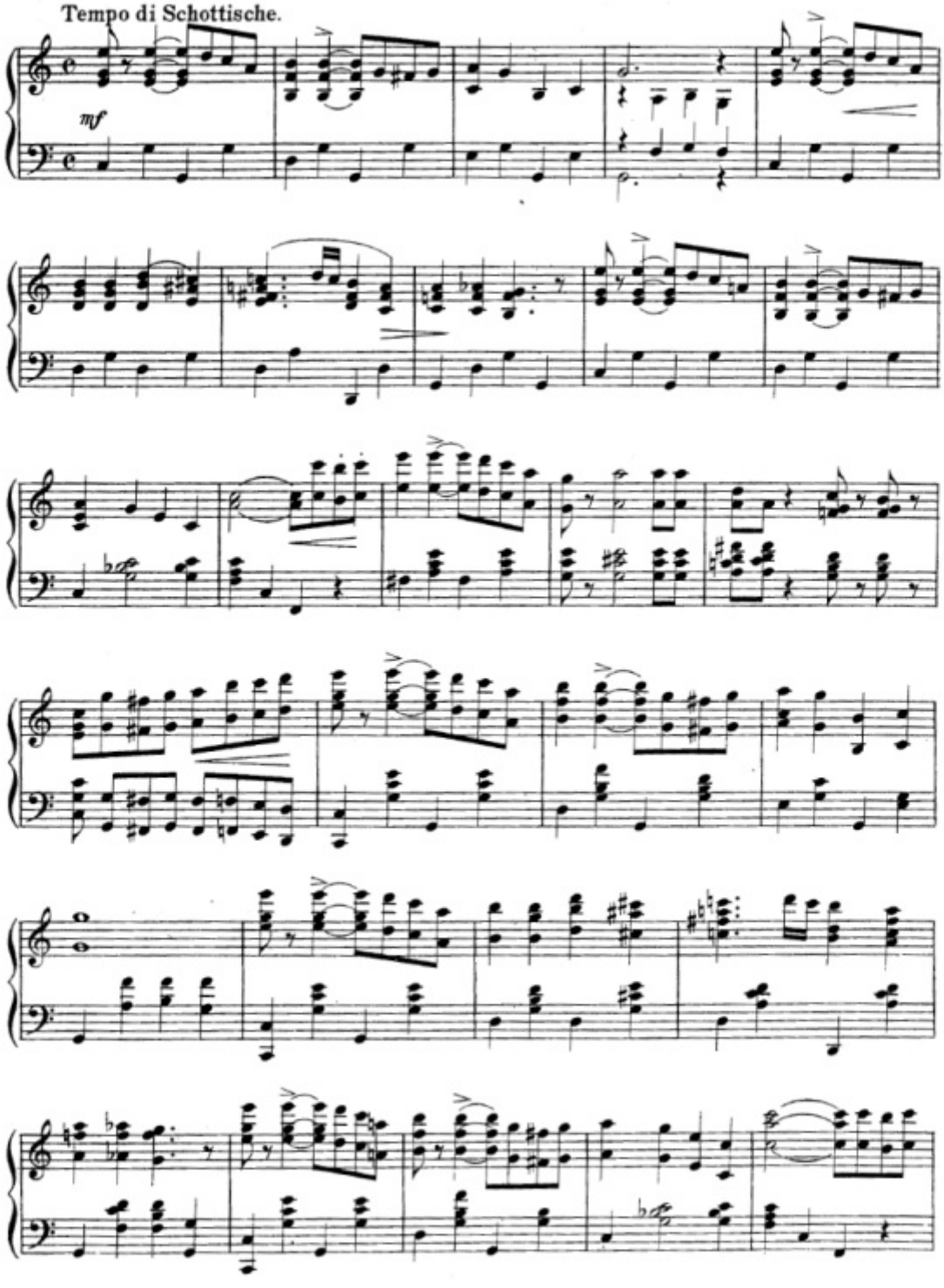
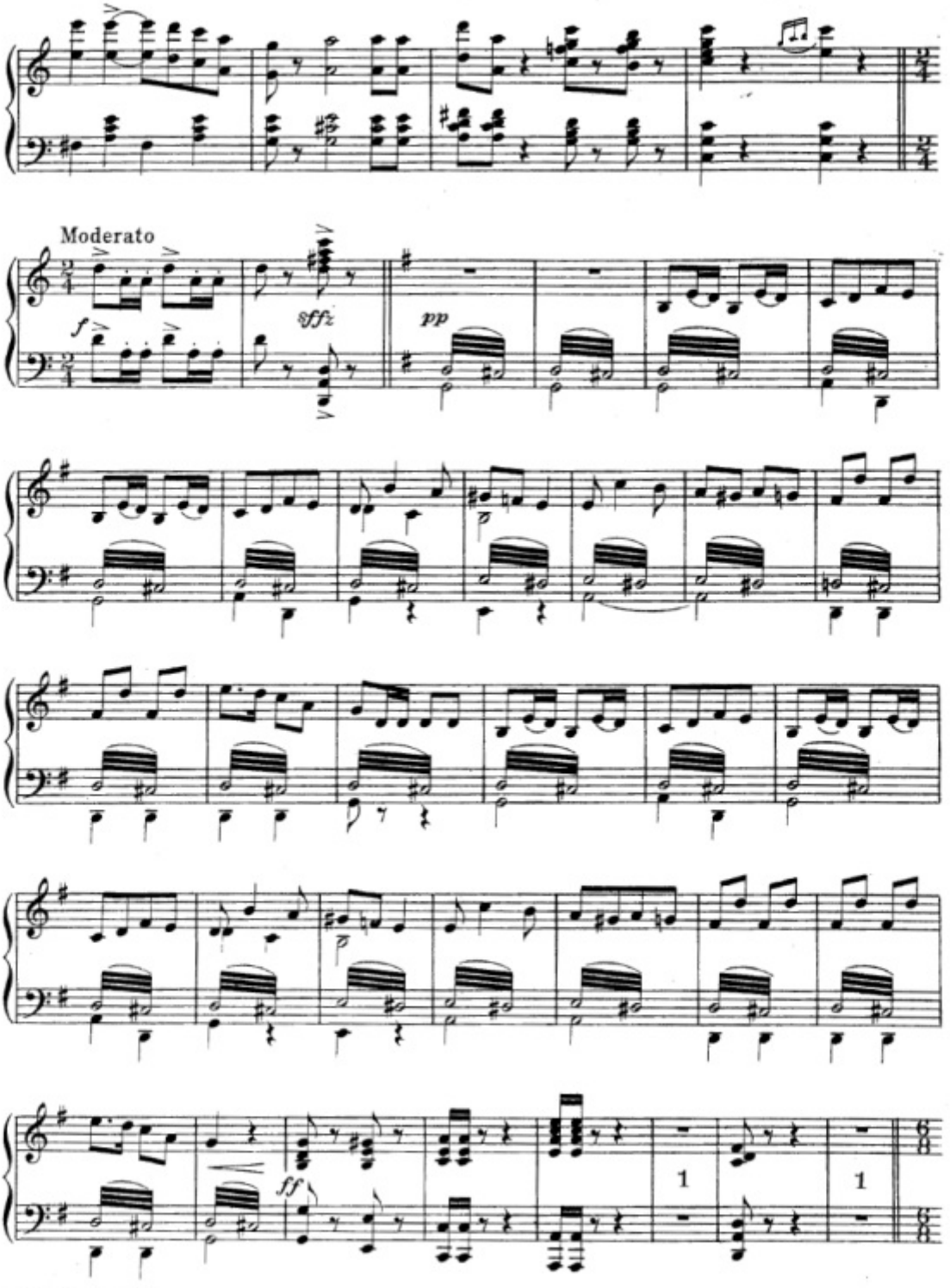

Tempo di Schottische.
mf


Moderato
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sffz
pp
ff
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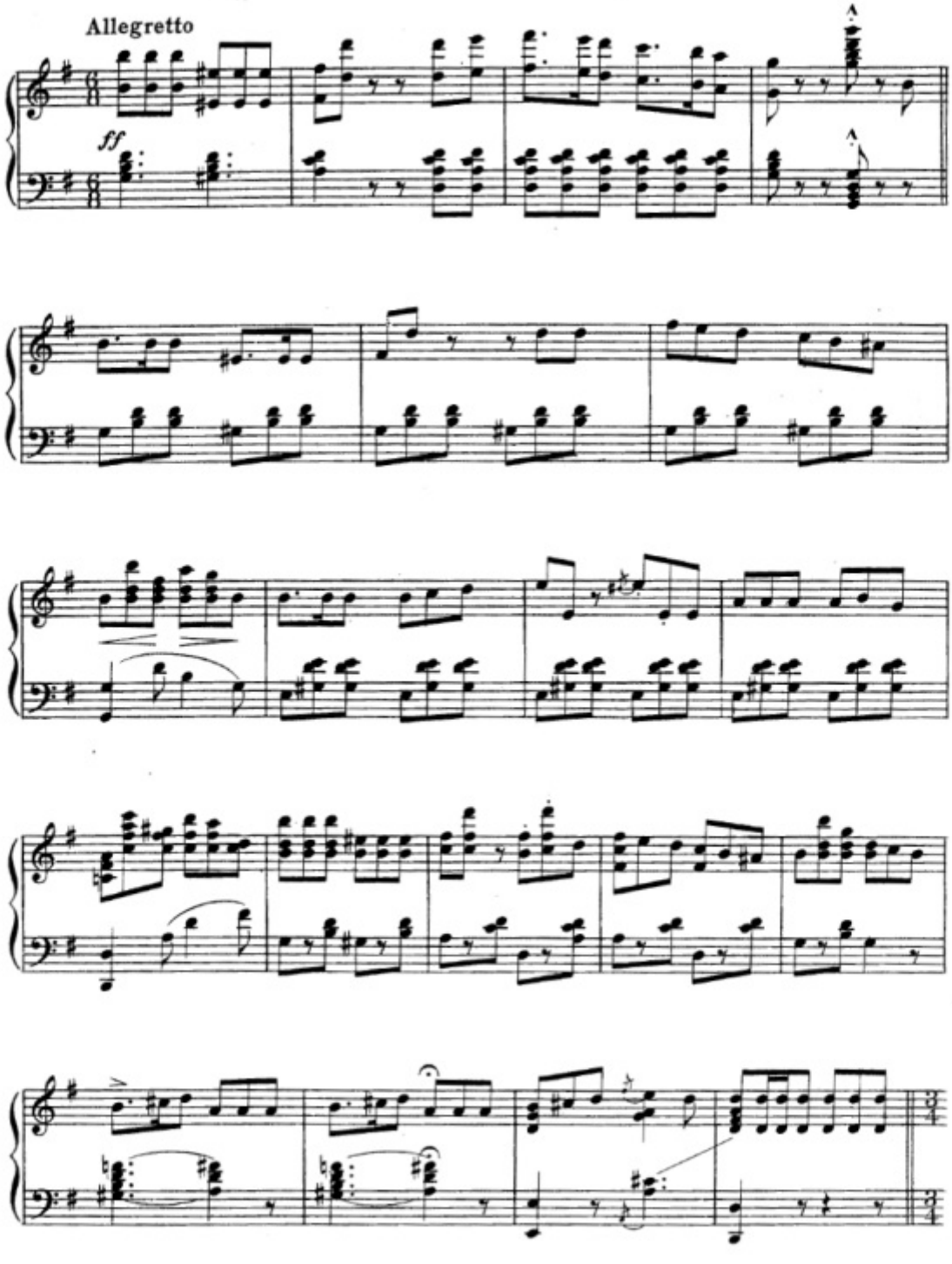
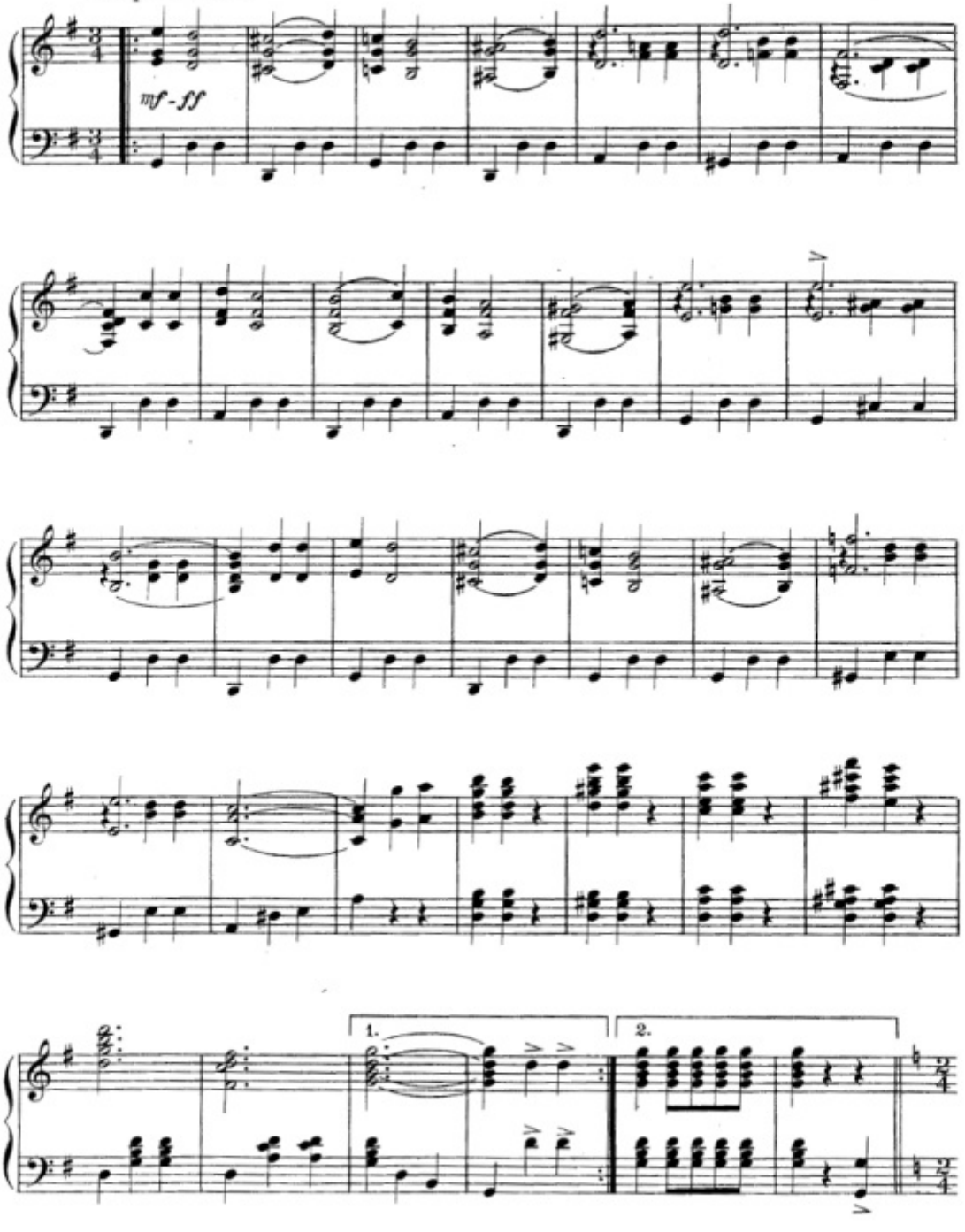
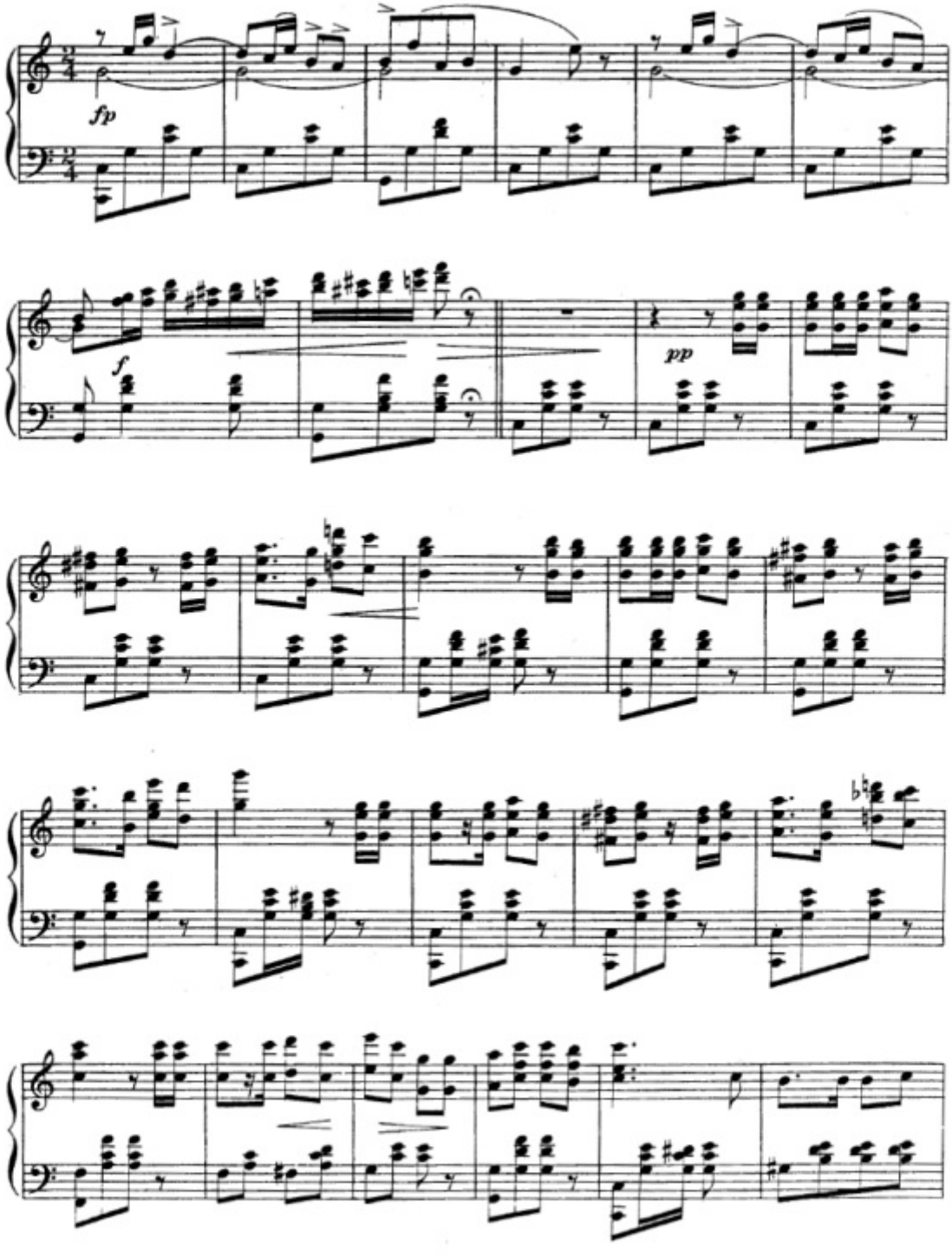
1


Allegretto
ff

Tempo di Valse

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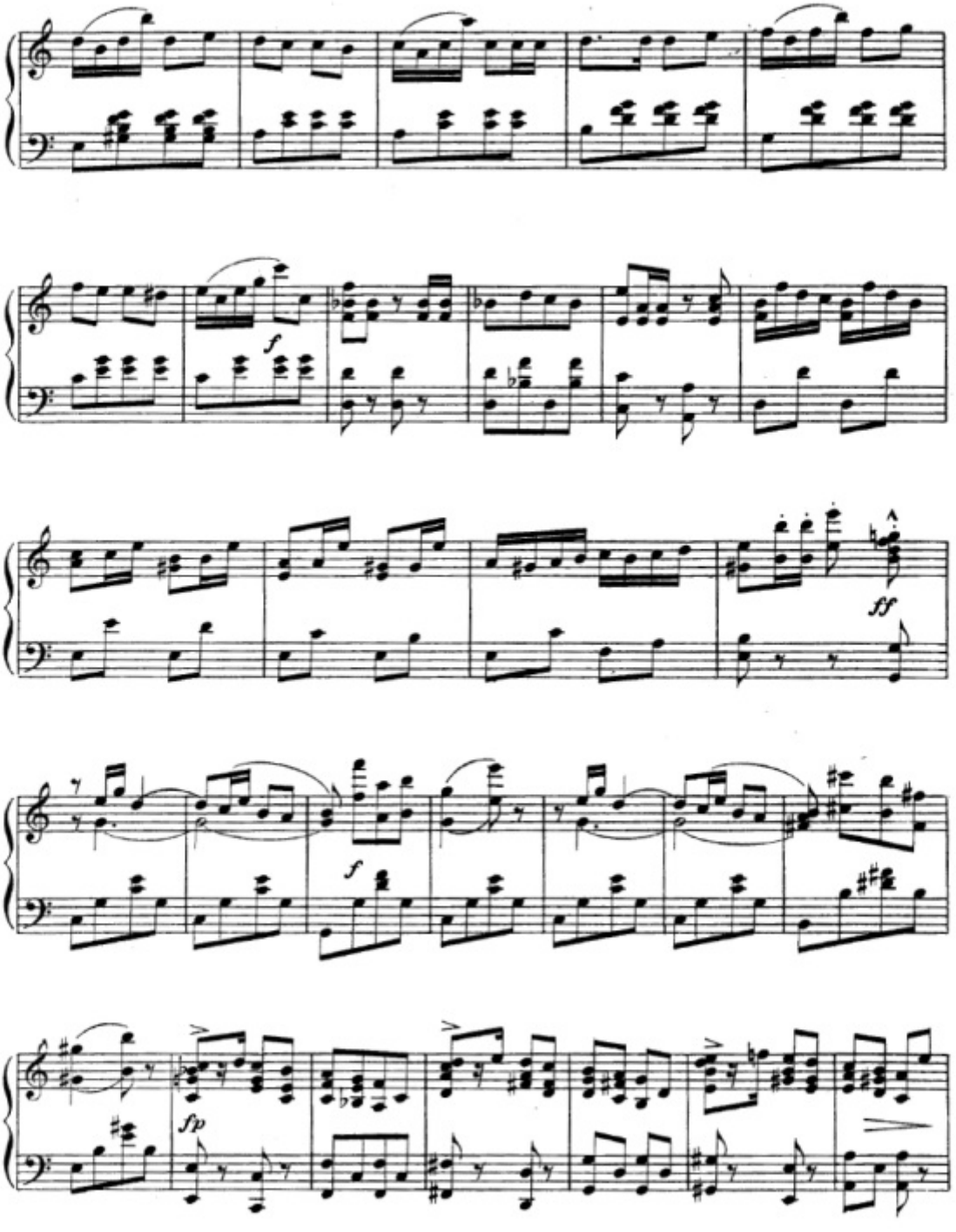
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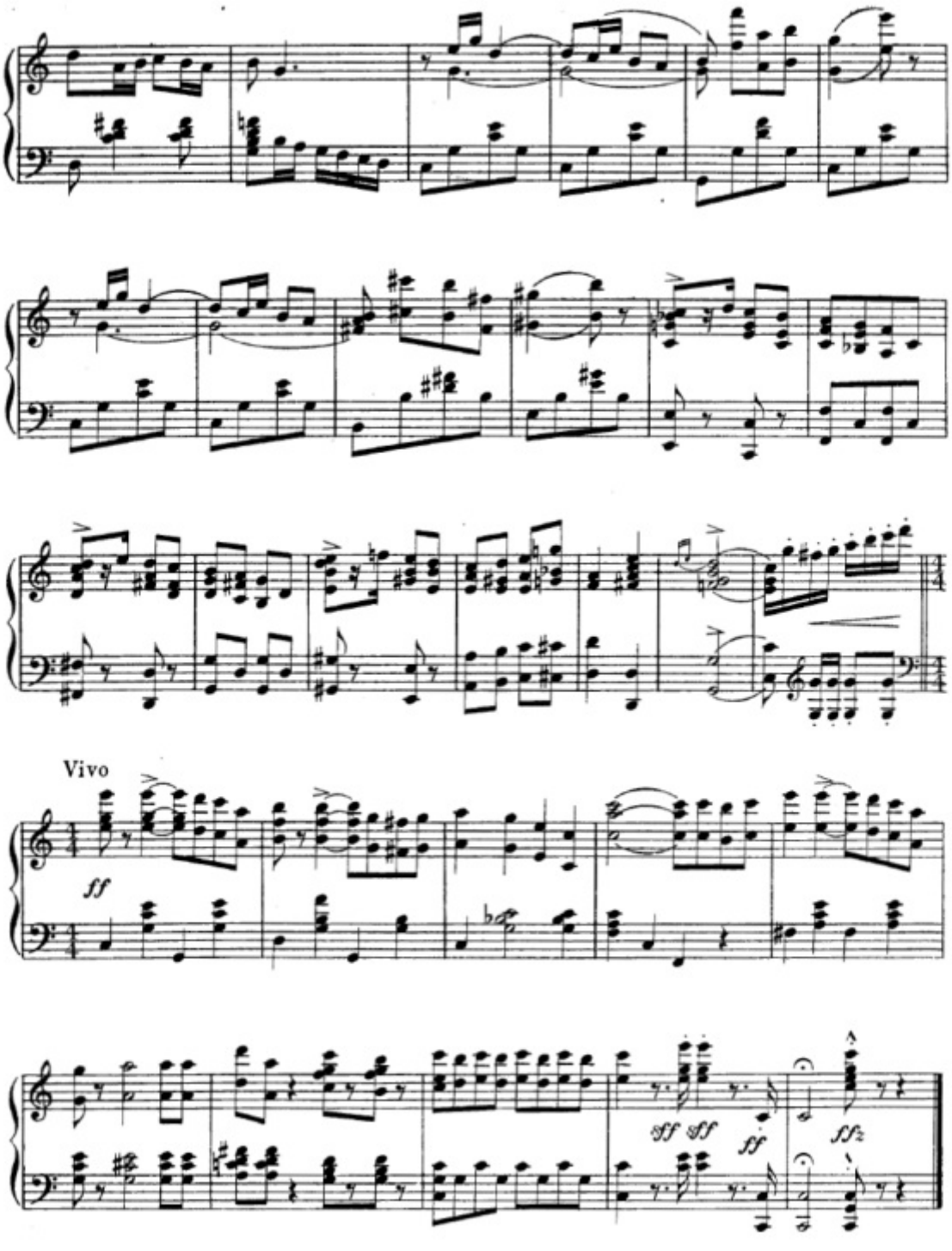
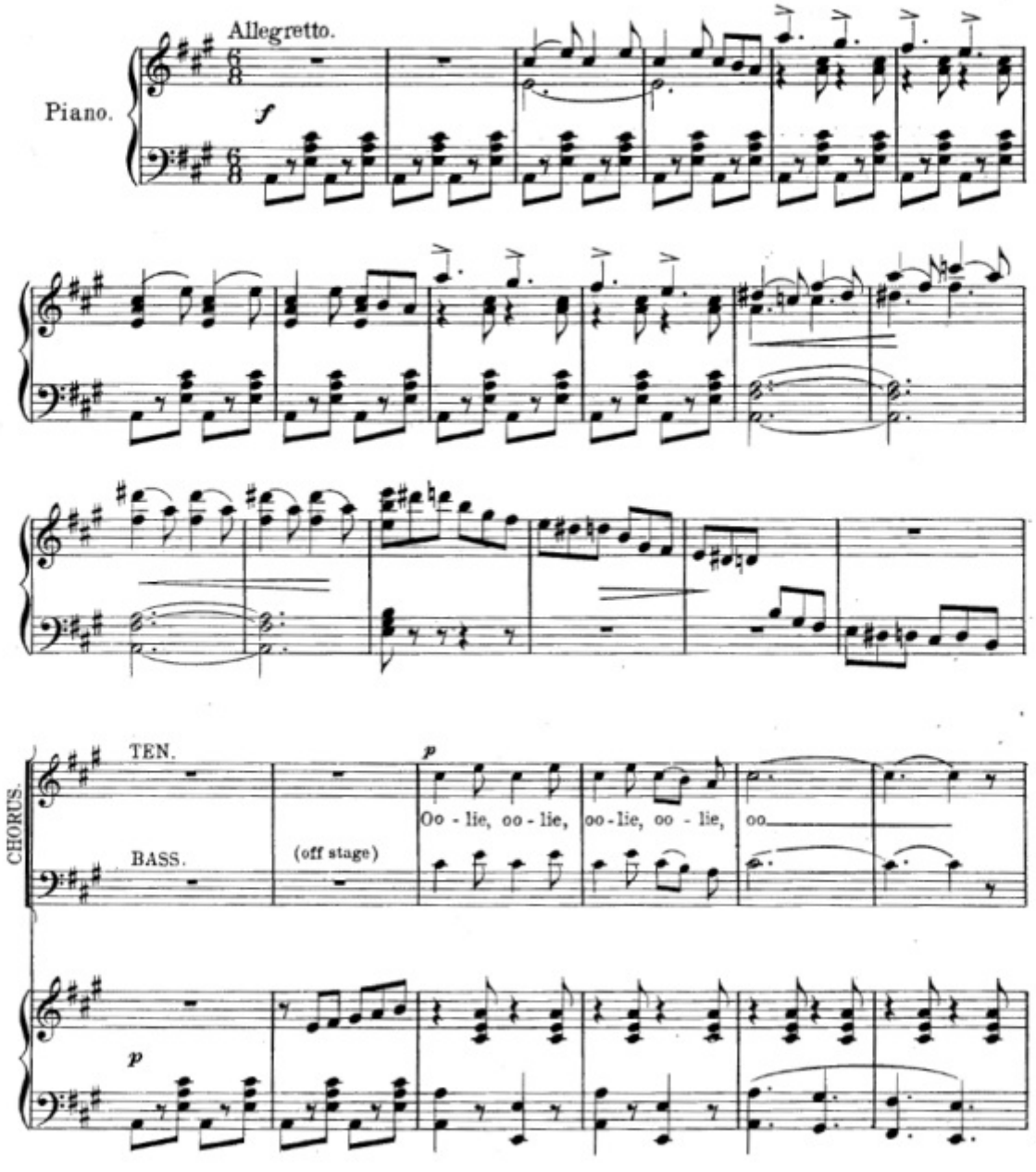

Vivo
ff
sff sff
ff
ffz

ACT I.

No. 1.

Opening Chorus.



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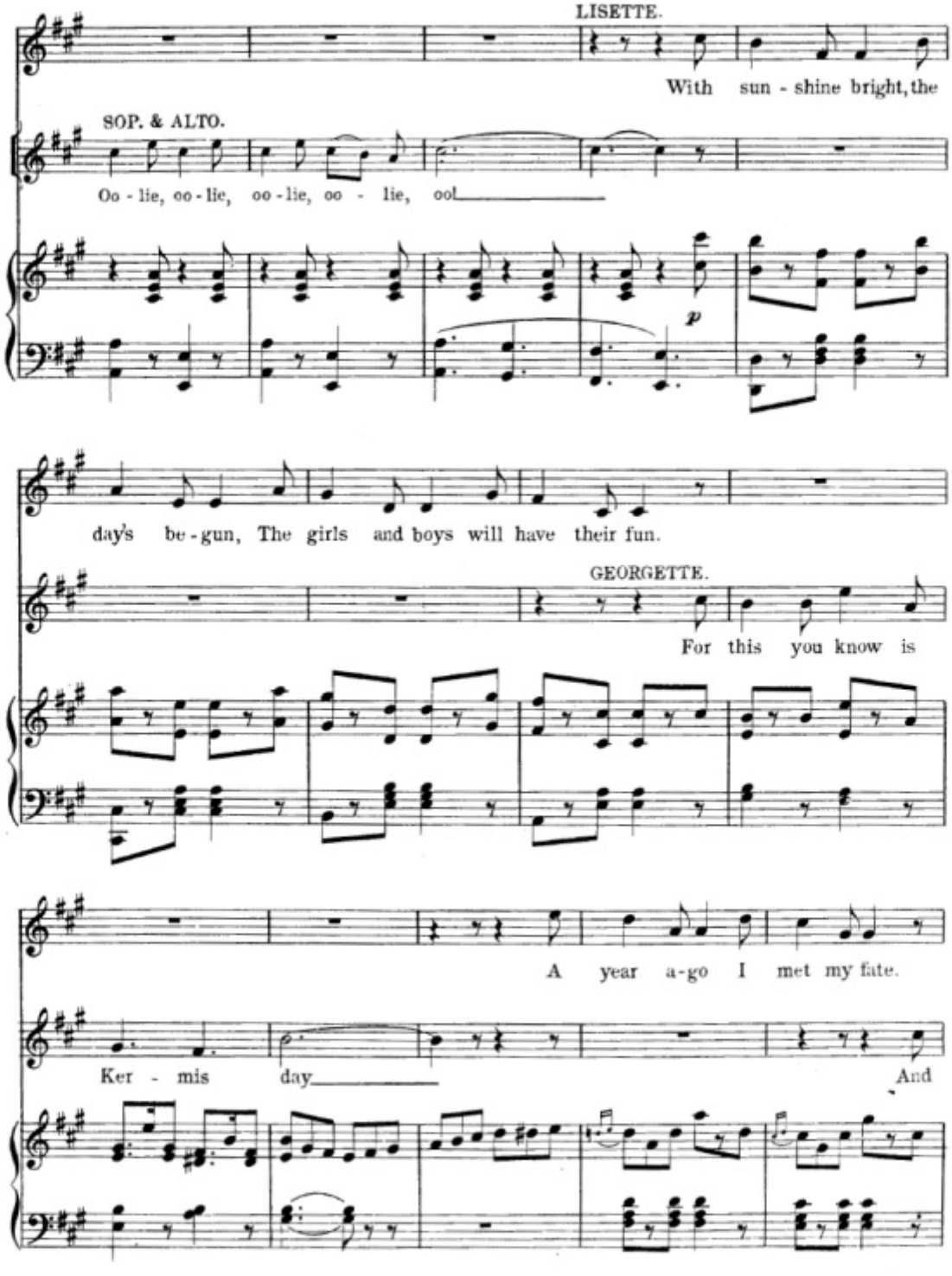
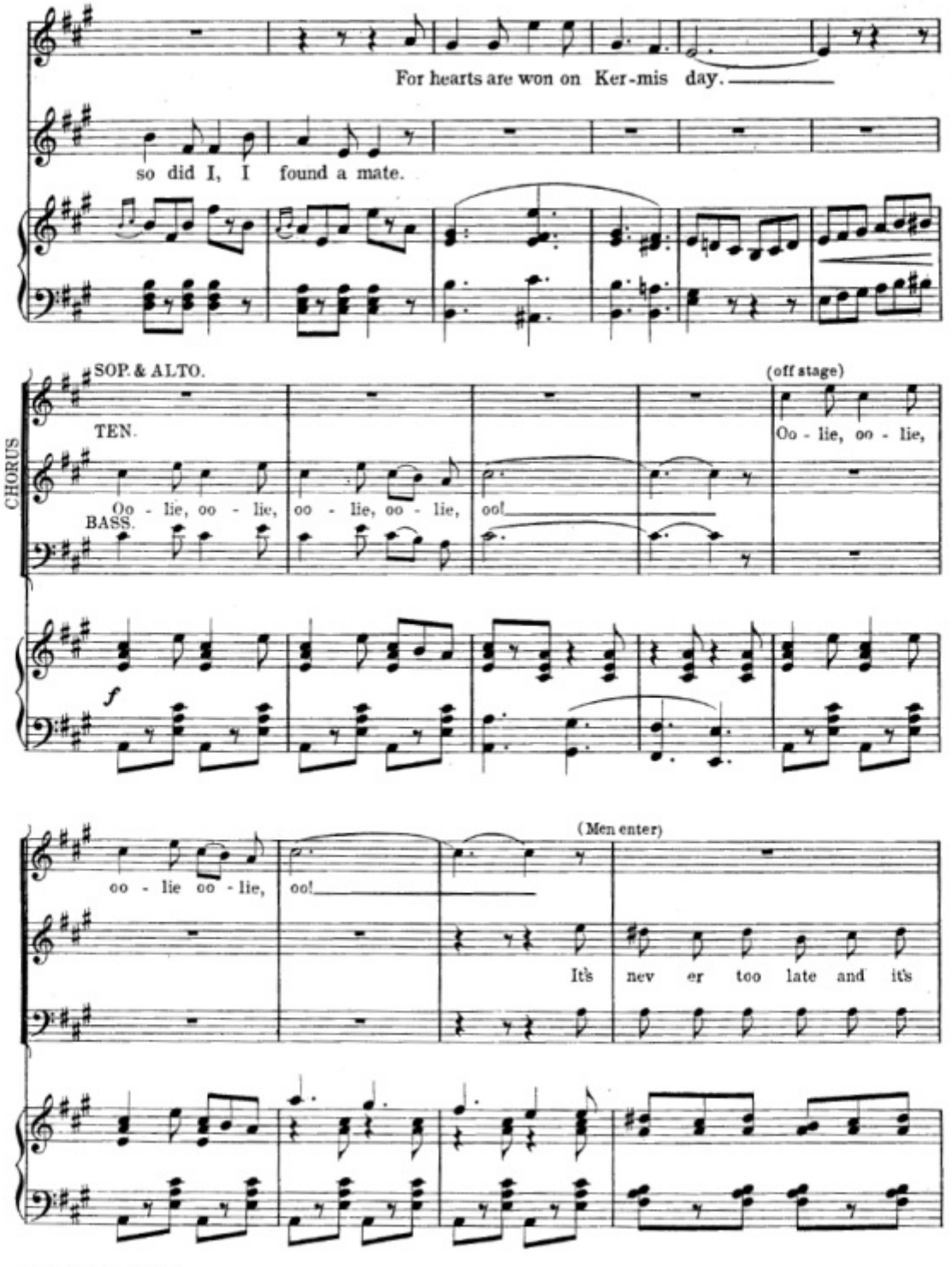
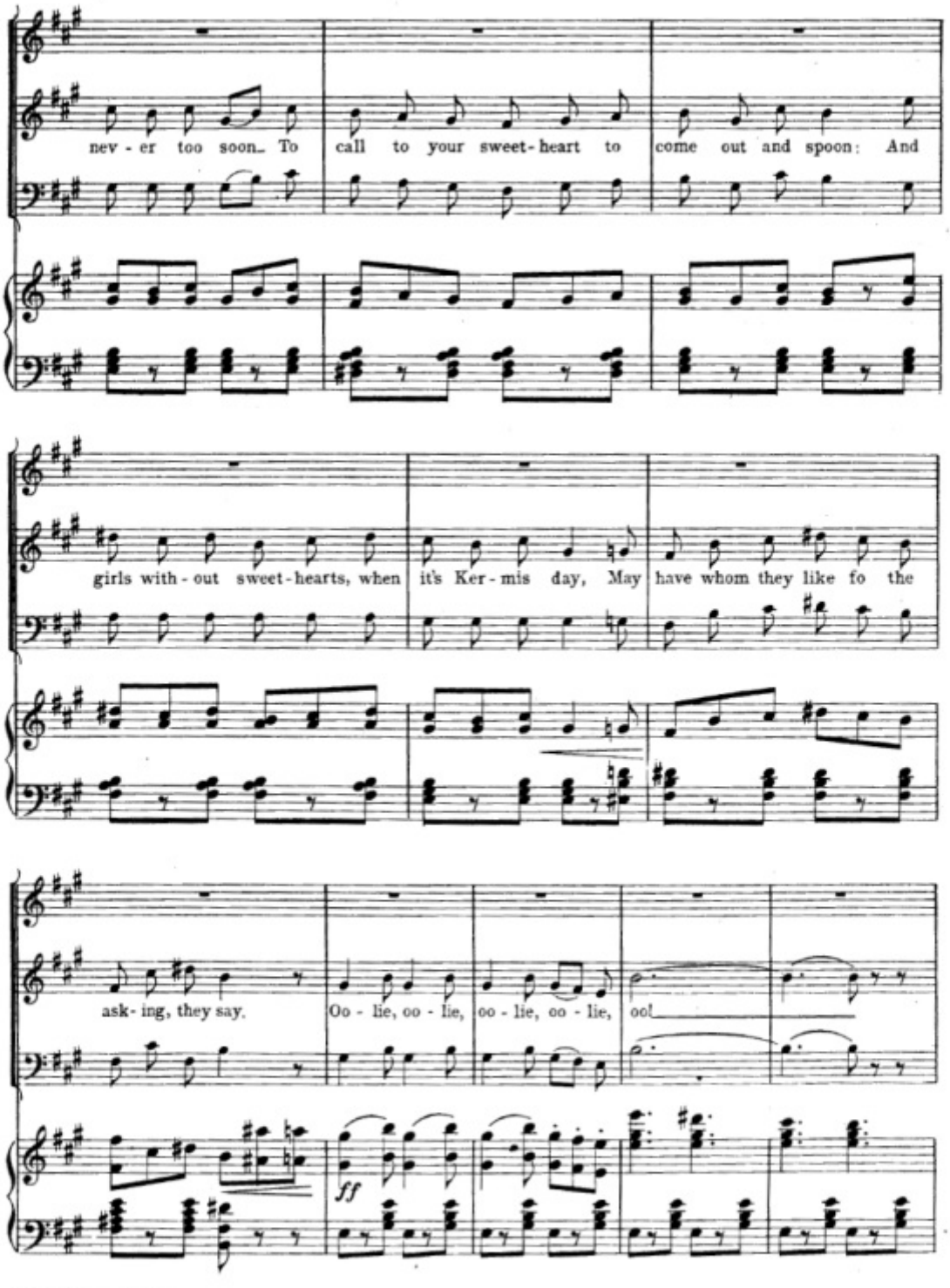
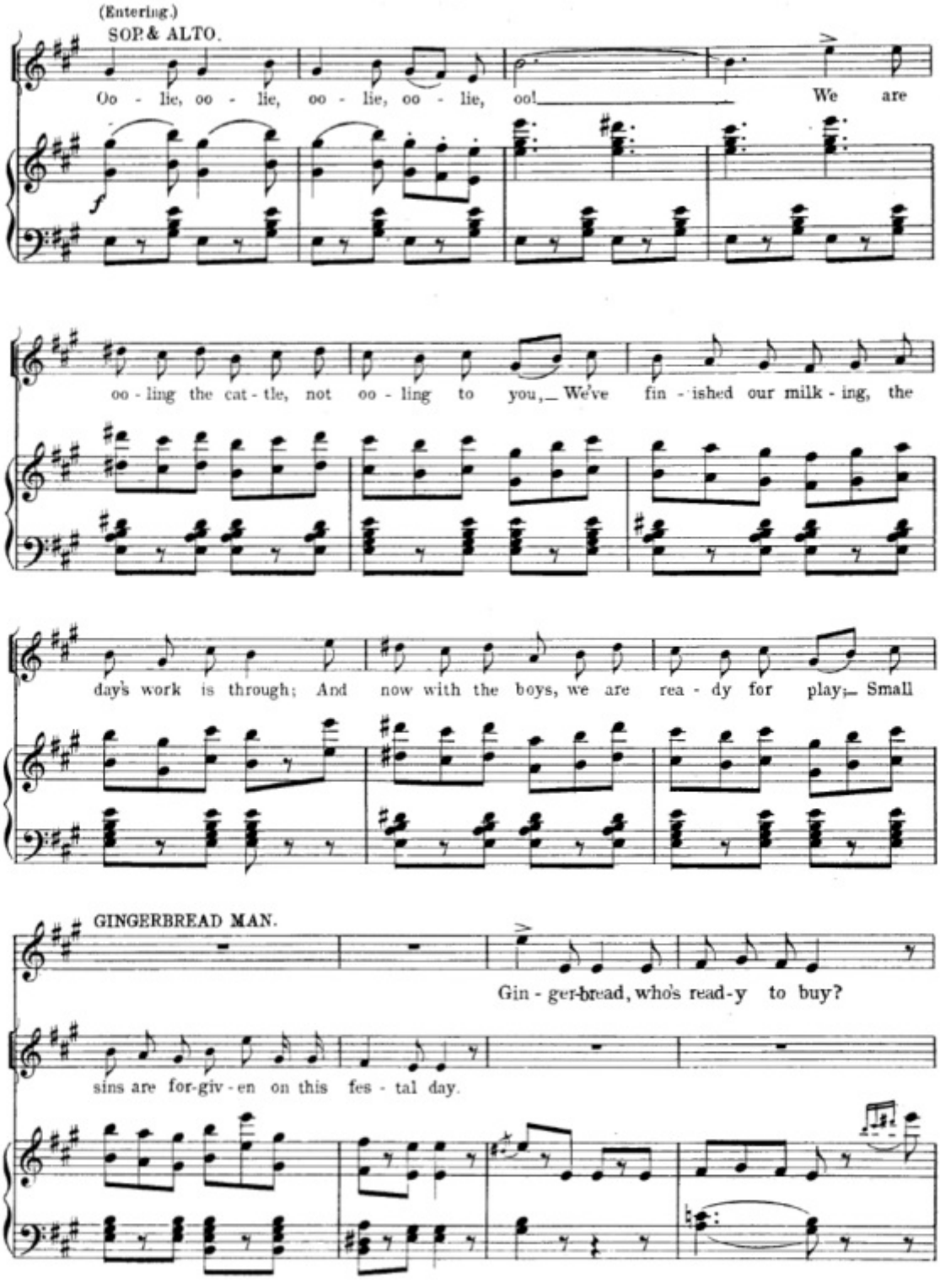
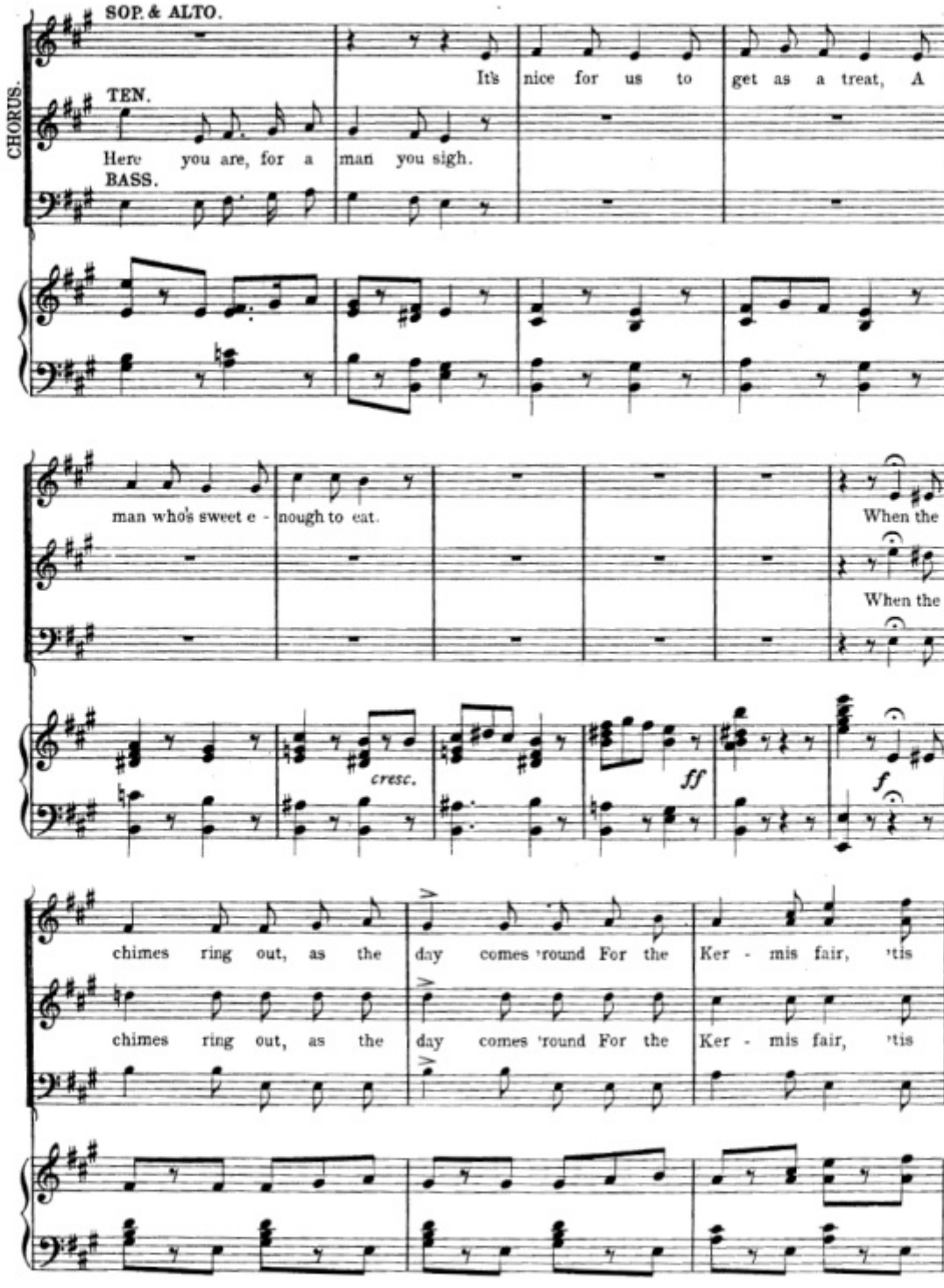
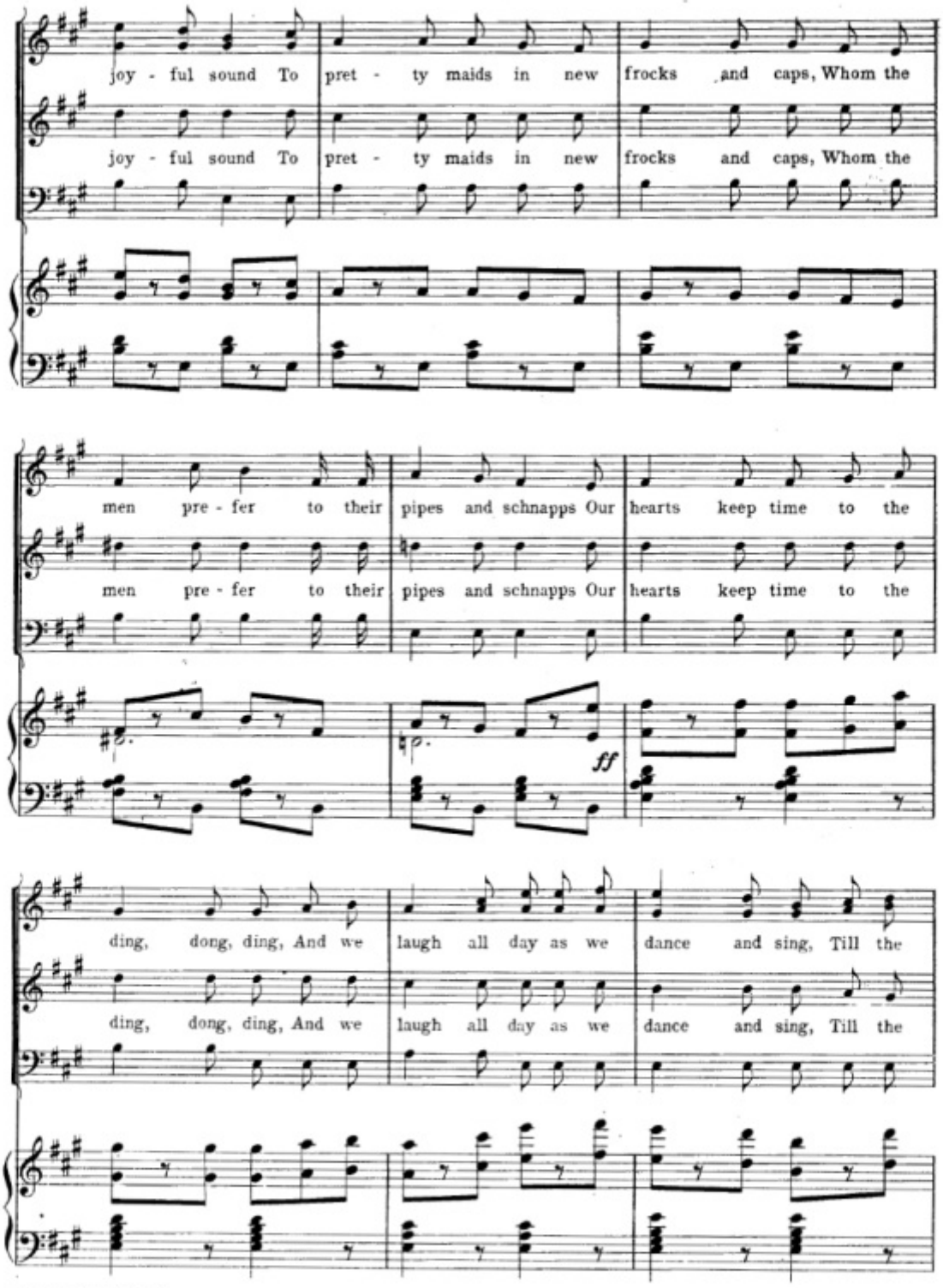

LISETTE.
With sun - shine bright, the
SOP. & ALTO.
Oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo
p
day's be - gun, The girls and boys will have their fun.
GEORGETTE.
For this you know is
A year a - go I met my fate.
Ker - mis day
And

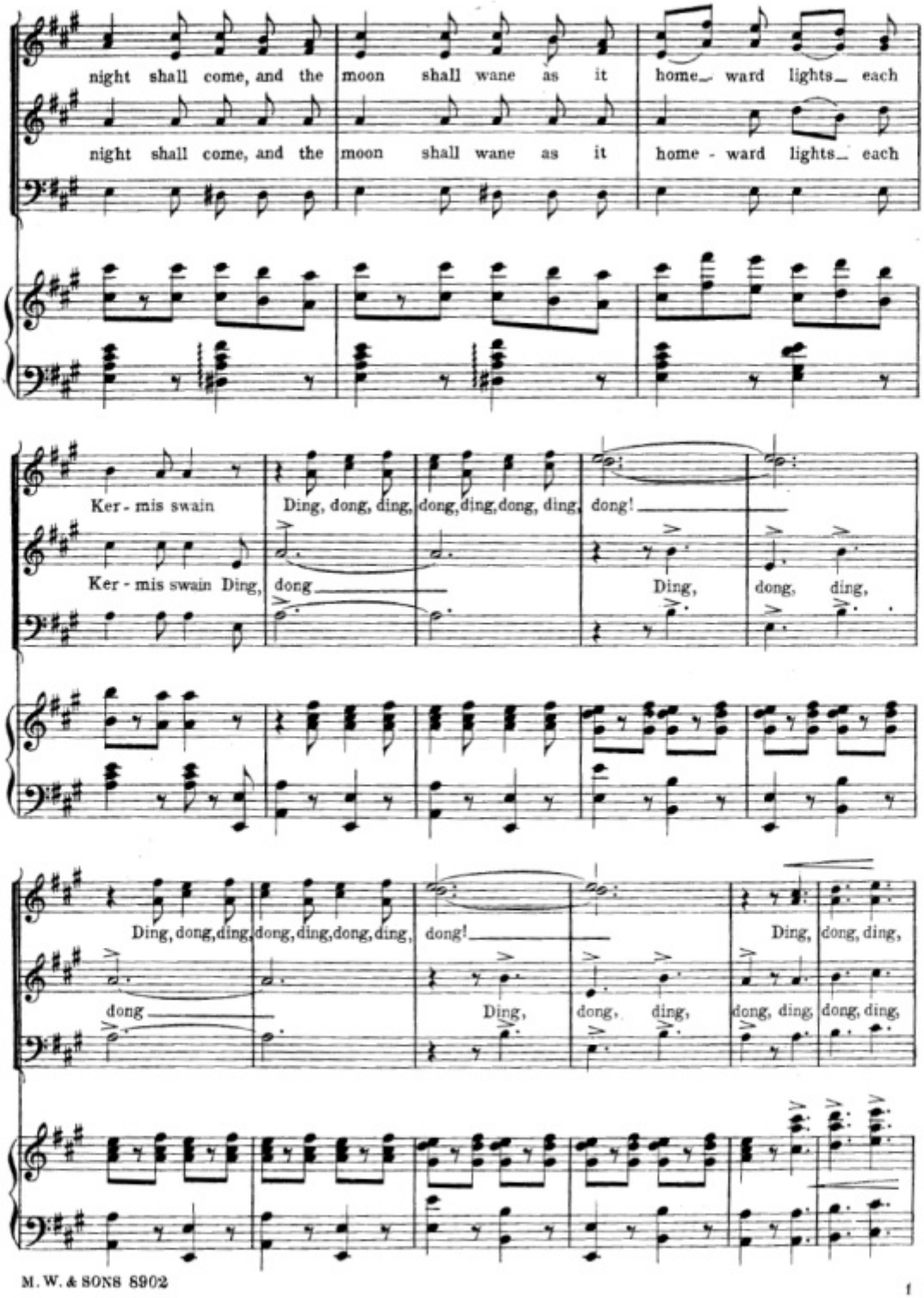

For hearts are won on Ker-mis day.
so did I, I found a mate.
CHORUS
SOP. & ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo!
(off stage)
Oo - lie, oo - lie,
f
oo - lie oo - lie,
oo!
(Men enter)
It's nev er too late and it's

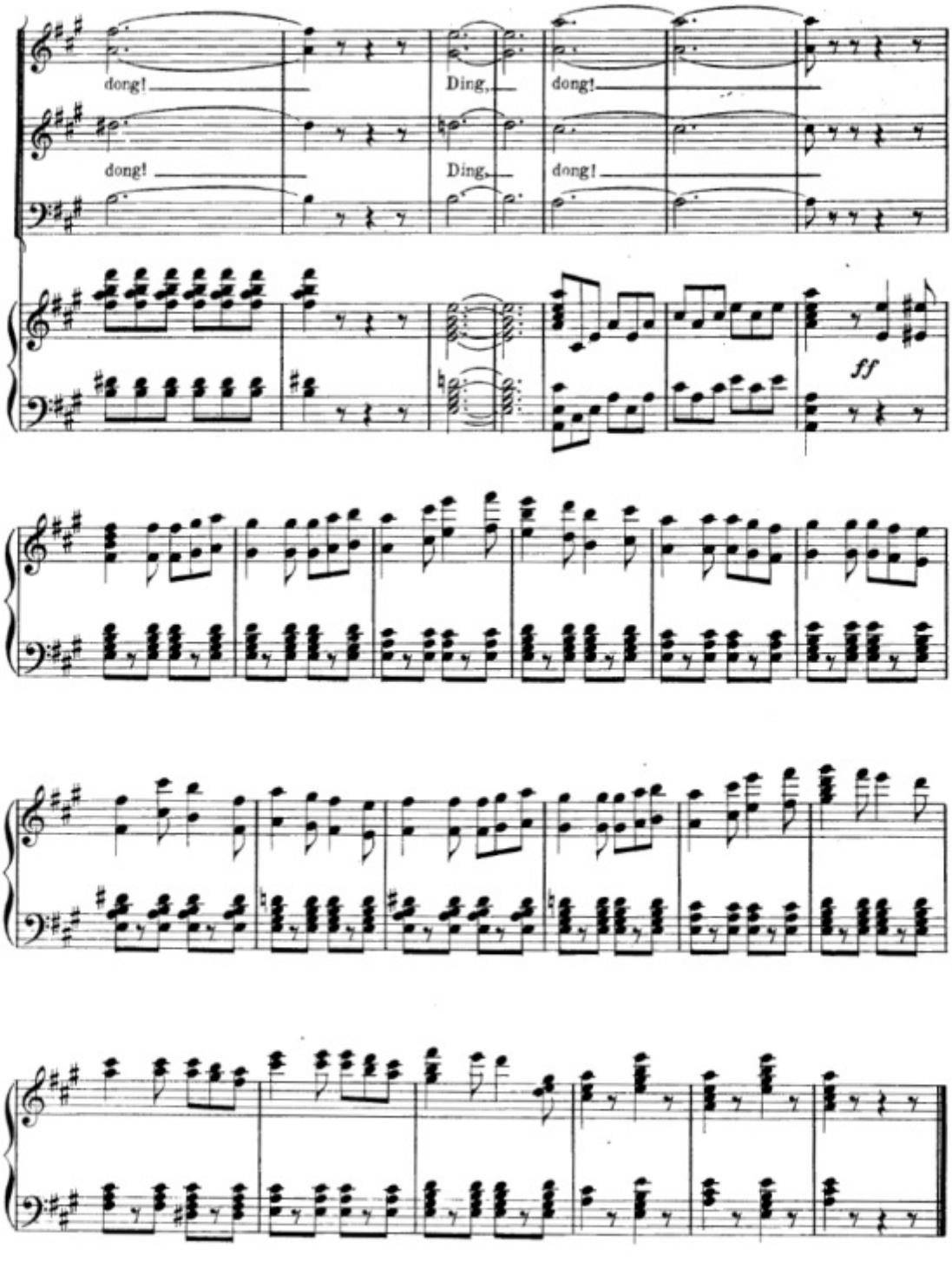

nev - er too soon_ To call to your sweet - heart to come out and spoon: And
girls with - out sweet - hearts, when it's Ker - mis day, May have whom they like fo the
ask - ing, they say. Oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo!
ff


(Entering.)
SOP. & ALTO.
Oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo - lie, oo! We are
oo - ling the cat - tle, not oo - ling to you, We've fin - ished our milk - ing, the
day's work is through; And now with the boys, we are rea - dy for play; Small
GINGERBREAD MAN.
Gin - ger-bread, who's read-y to buy?
sins are for-giv - en on this fes - tal day.


CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
It's nice for us to get as a treat, A
TEN.
Here you are, for a man you sigh.
BASS.
man who's sweet e - nough to eat.
When the
When the
cresc.
ff
f
chimes ring out, as the day comes 'round For the Ker - mis fair, 'tis
chimes ring out, as the day comes 'round For the Ker - mis fair, 'tis


joy - ful sound To pret - ty maids in new frocks and caps, Whom the
joy - ful sound To pret - ty maids in new frocks and caps, Whom the
men pre - fer to their pipes and schnapps Our hearts keep time to the
men pre - fer to their pipes and schnapps Our hearts keep time to the
ff
ding, dong, ding, And we laugh all day as we dance and sing, Till the
ding, dong, ding, And we laugh all day as we dance and sing, Till the


night shall come, and the moon shall wane as it home- ward lights each
night shall come, and the moon shall wane as it home - ward lights each
Ker - mis swain
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong!
Ker - mis swain Ding, dong
Ding, dong, ding,
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding,
dong!
Ding, dong, ding,
dong
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding,


dong!
Ding,
dong!
dong!
Ding,
dong!
ff

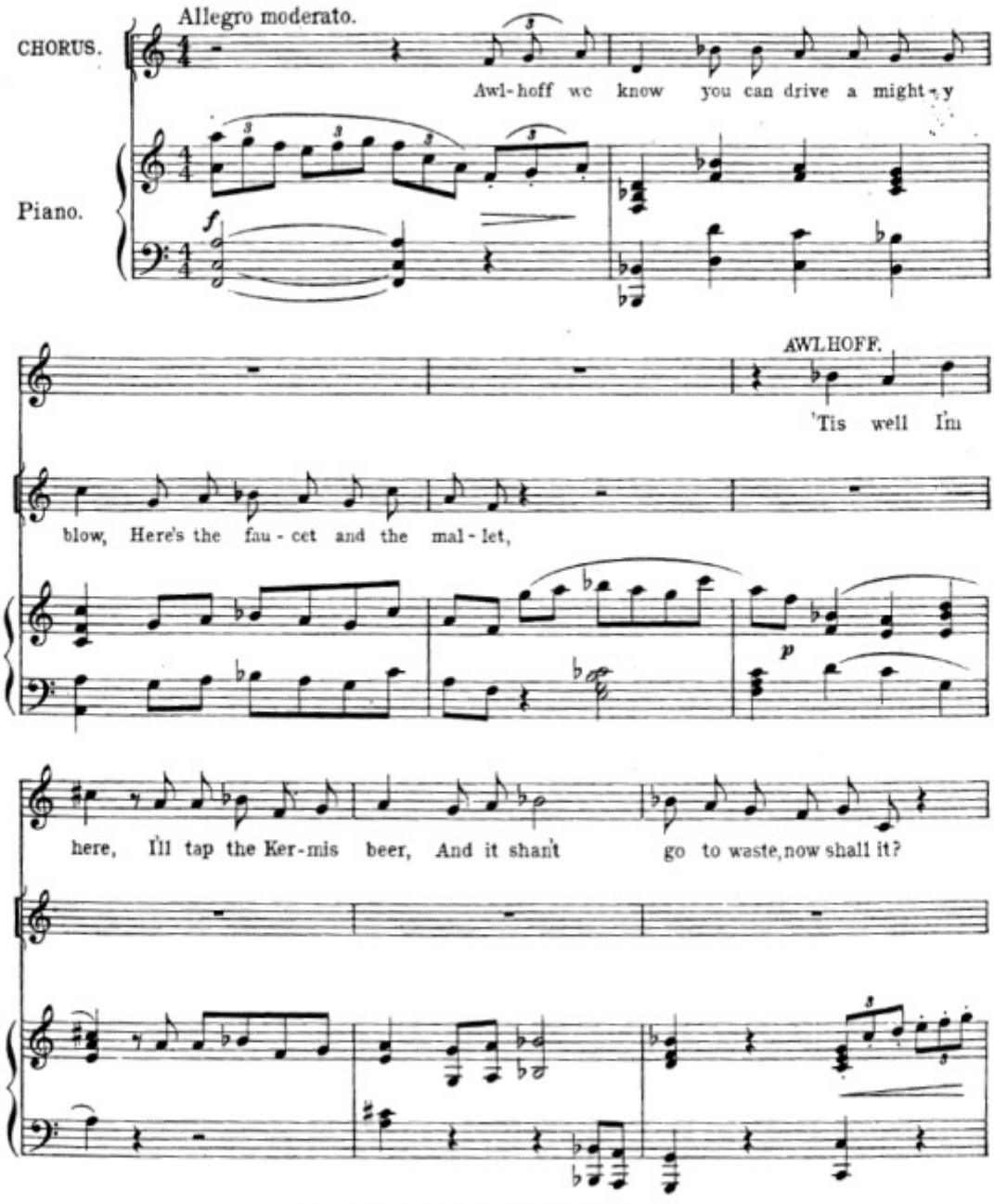
Prosit.

No. 2

Awlhoff and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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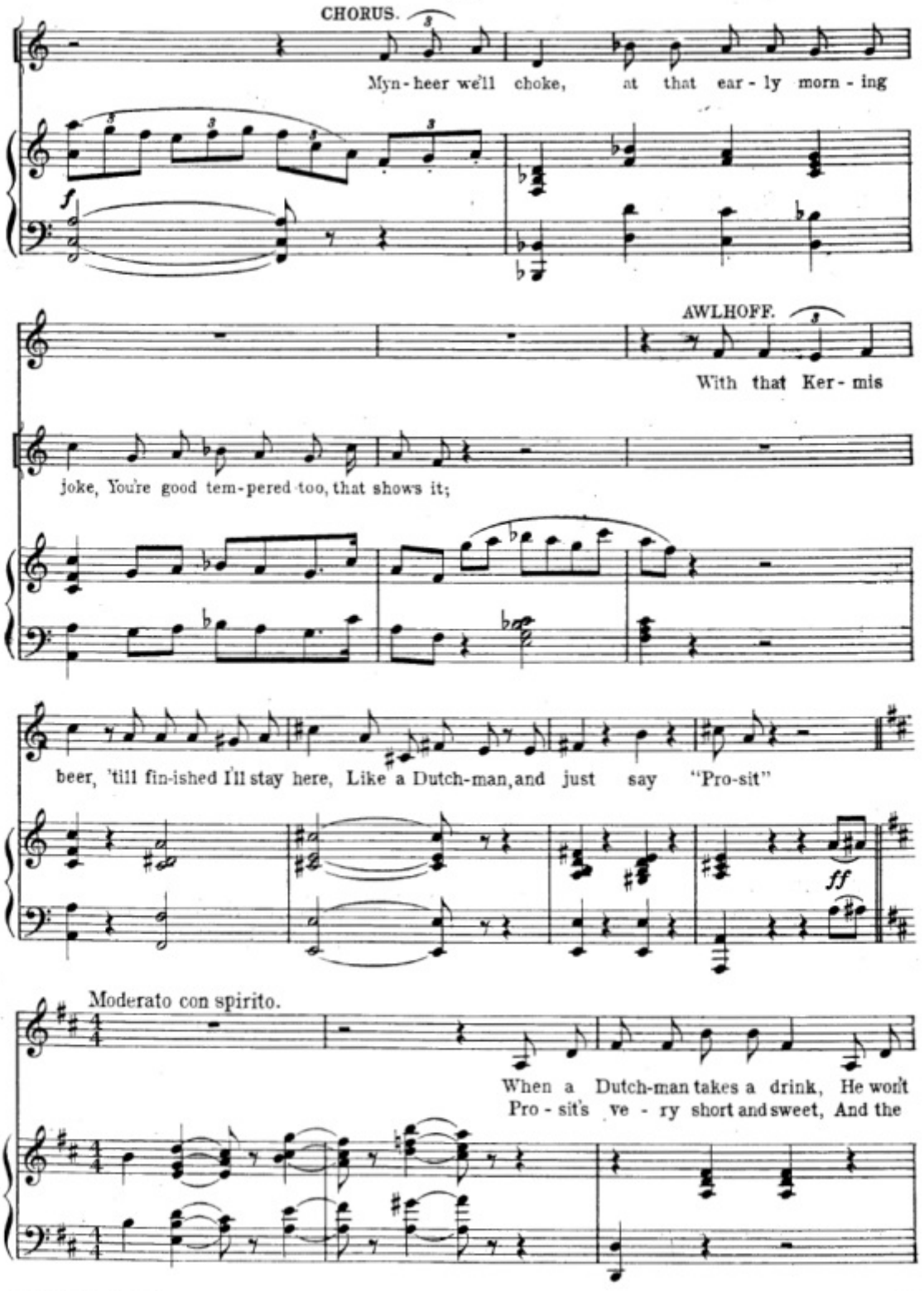
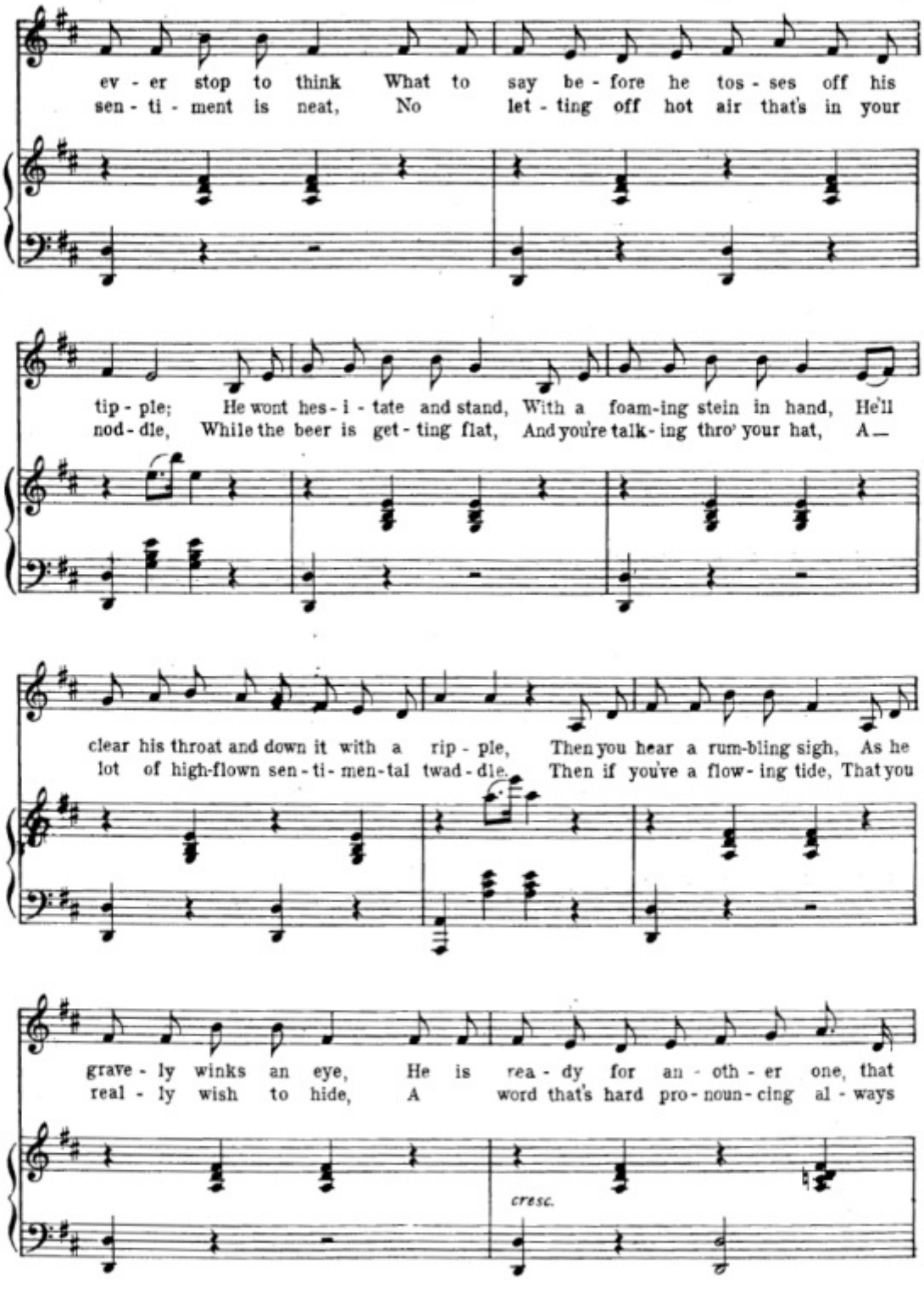
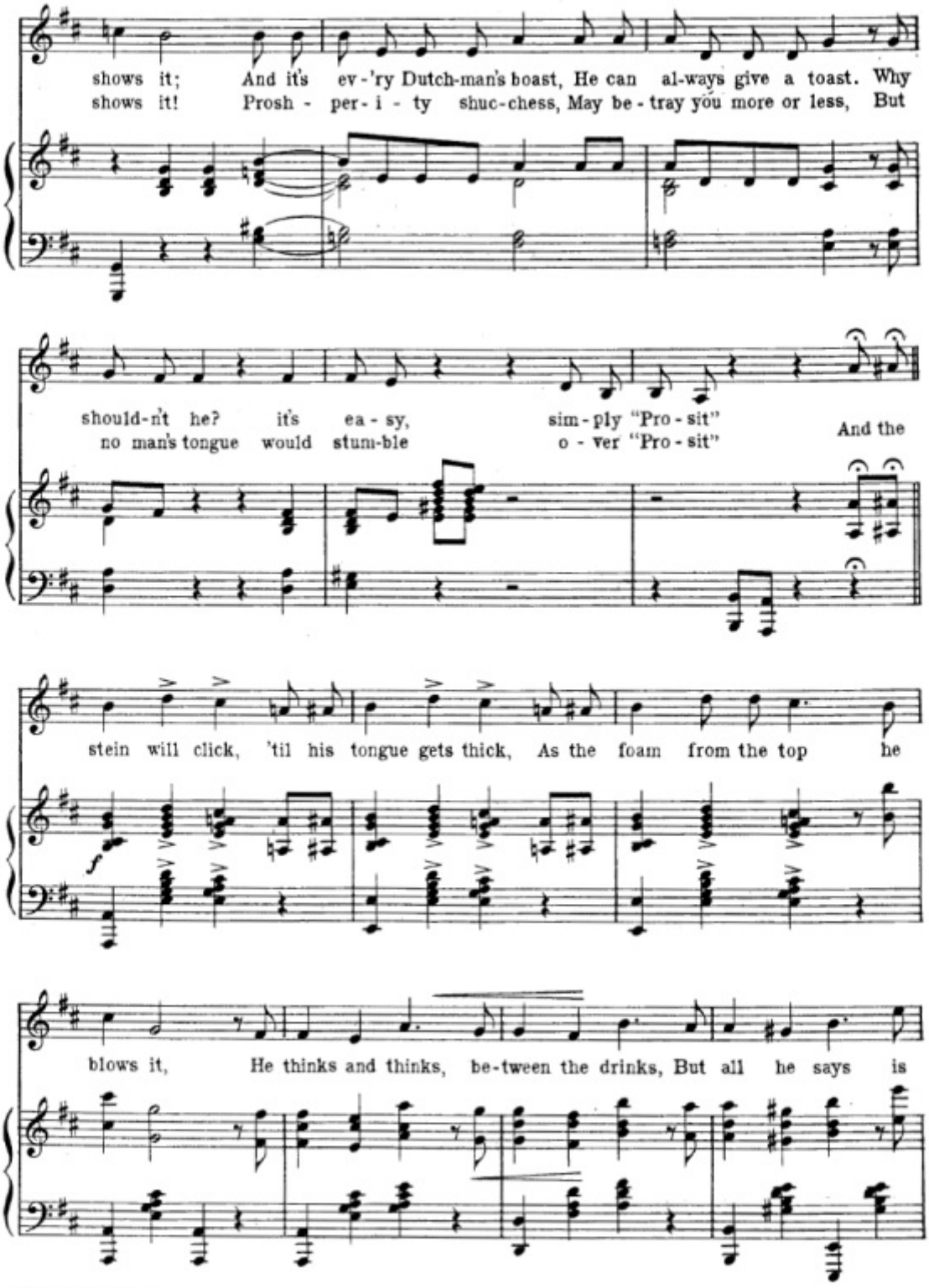
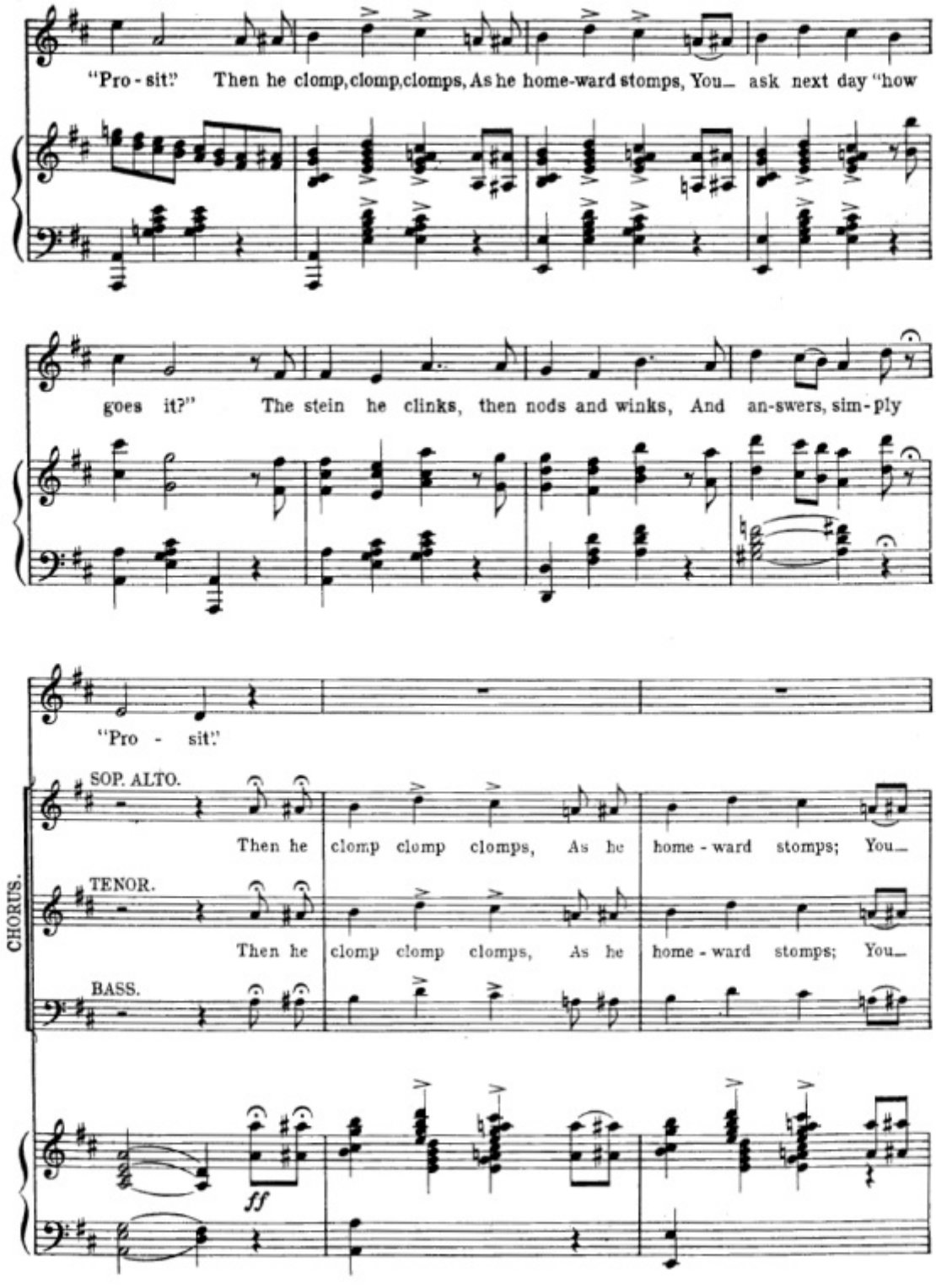
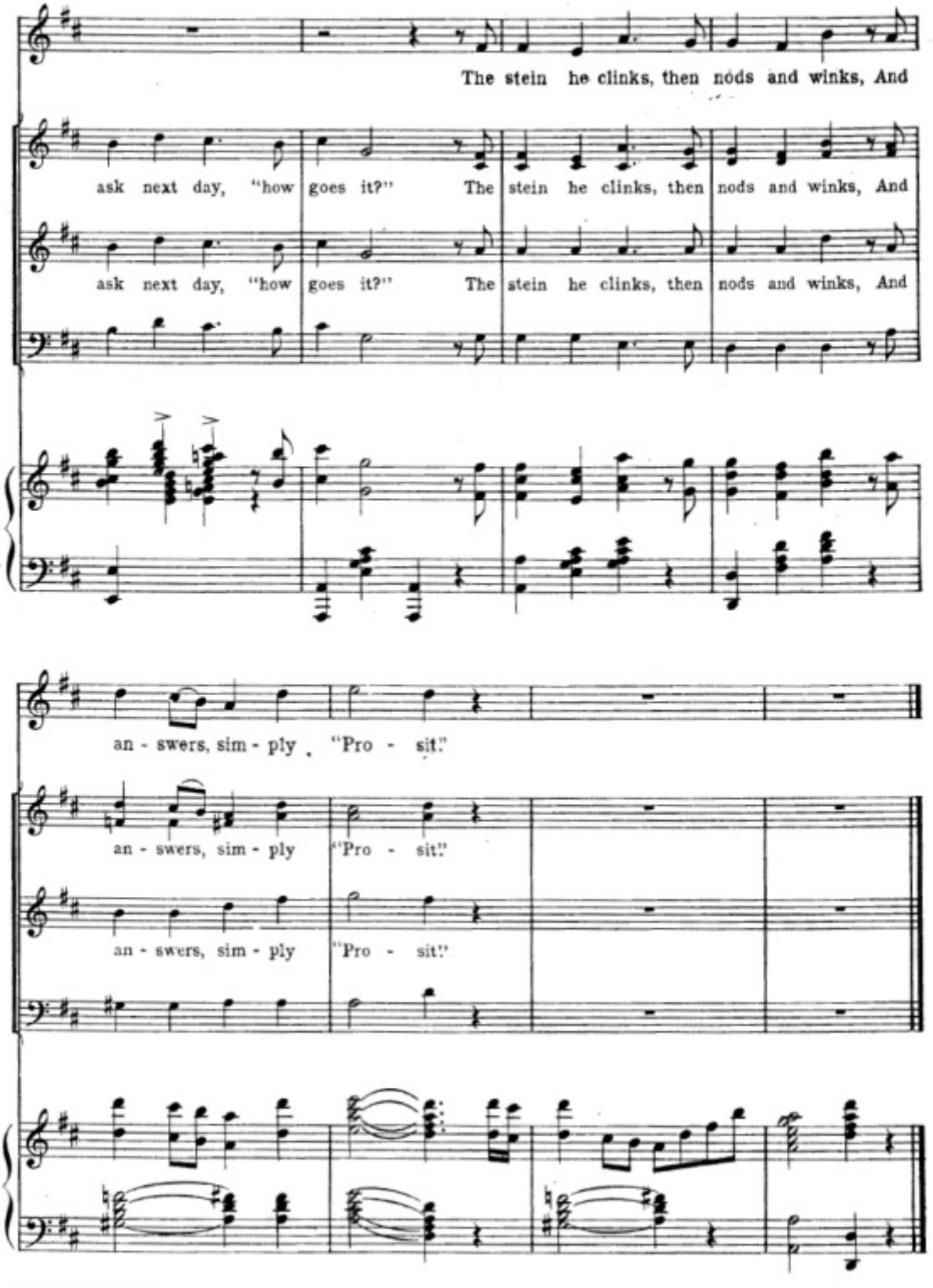

CHORUS.
Myn-heer we'll choke, at that ear-ly morn-ing
AWLHOFF.
With that Ker-mis
joke, You're good tem-pered too, that shows it;
beer, 'till fin-ished I'll stay here, Like a Dutch-man, and just say "Pro-sit"
ff
Moderato con spirito.
When a Dutch-man takes a drink, He won't
Pro-sit's ve-ry short and sweet, And the


ev - er stop to think What to say be - fore he tos - ses off his
sen - ti - ment is neat, No let - ting off hot air that's in your
tip - ple; He wont hes - i - tate and stand, With a foam-ing stein in hand, He'll
nod - dle, While the beer is get - ting flat, And you're talk - ing thro' your hat, A—
clear his throat and down it with a rip - ple, Then you hear a rum-bling sigh, As he
lot of high-flown sen - ti - men-tal twad - dle. Then if you've a flow - ing tide, That you
grave - ly winks an eye, He is rea - dy for an - oth - er one, that
real - ly wish to hide, A word that's hard pro - noun - cing al - ways
cresc.


shows it; And it's ev-'ry Dutch-man's boast, He can al-ways give a toast. Why
shows it! Prosh - per - i - ty shuc-chess, May be - tray you more or less, But
should-n't he? it's ea - sy, sim - ply "Pro - sit"
no man's tongue would stum-ble o - ver "Pro - sit"
And the
stein will click, 'til his tongue gets thick, As the foam from the top he
f
blows it, He thinks and thinks, be-tween the drinks, But all he says is


"Pro - sit!" Then he clomp, clomp, clomps, As he home-ward stomps, You_ ask next day "how
goes it?" The stein he clinks, then nods and winks, And an-swers, sim-ply
"Pro - sit!"
CHORUS.
SOP. ALTO.
Then he clomp clomp clomps, As he home - ward stomps; You_
TENOR.
Then he clomp clomp clomps, As he home - ward stomps; You_
BASS.
ff


The stein he clinks, then nods and winks, And
ask next day, "how goes it?" The stein he clinks, then nods and winks, And
ask next day, "how goes it?" The stein he clinks, then nods and winks, And
an - swers, sim - ply "Pro - sit."
an - swers, sim - ply "Pro - sit."
an - swers, sim - ply "Pro - sit."

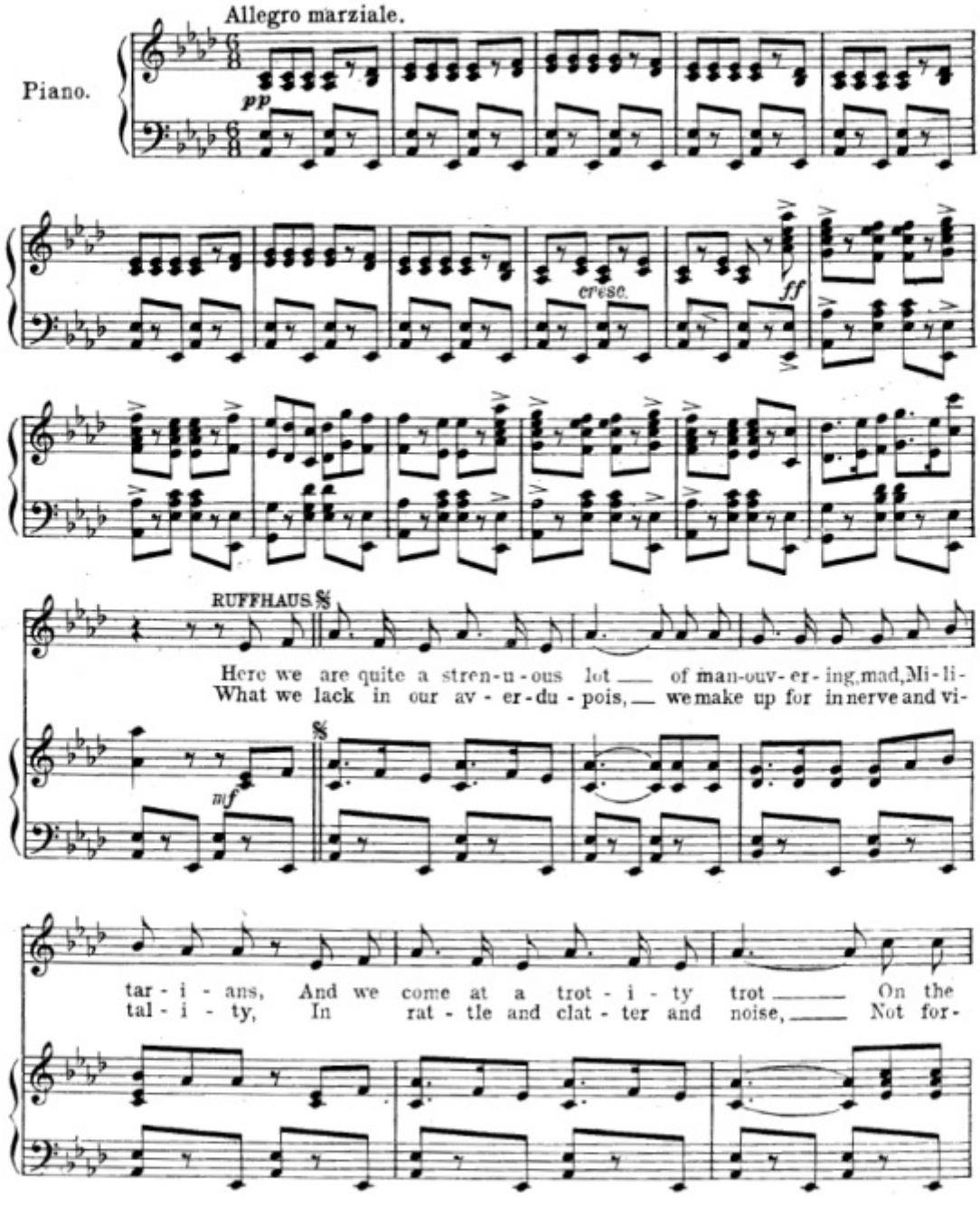
No 3

Trotity Trot.

Ruffhaus and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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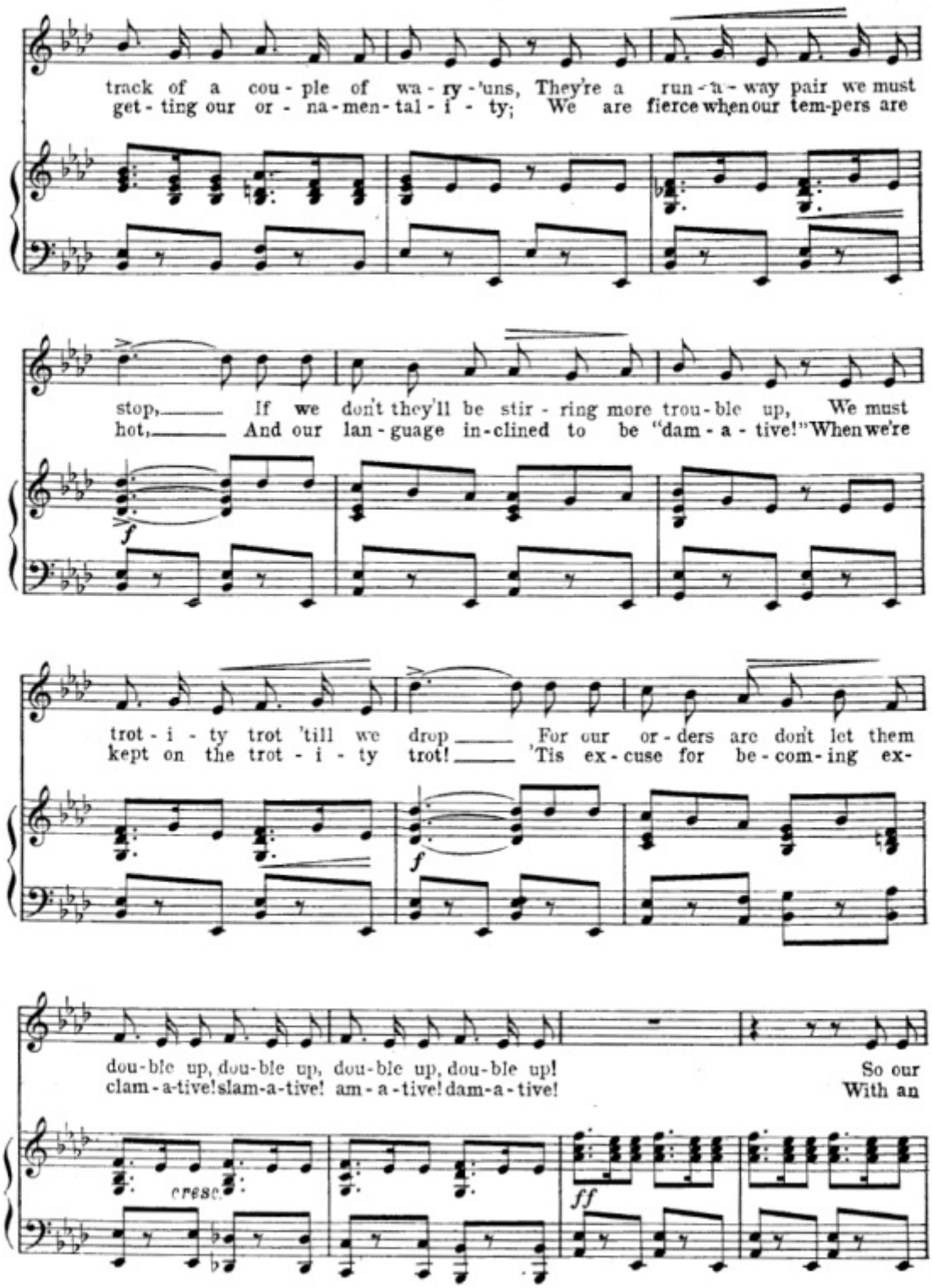
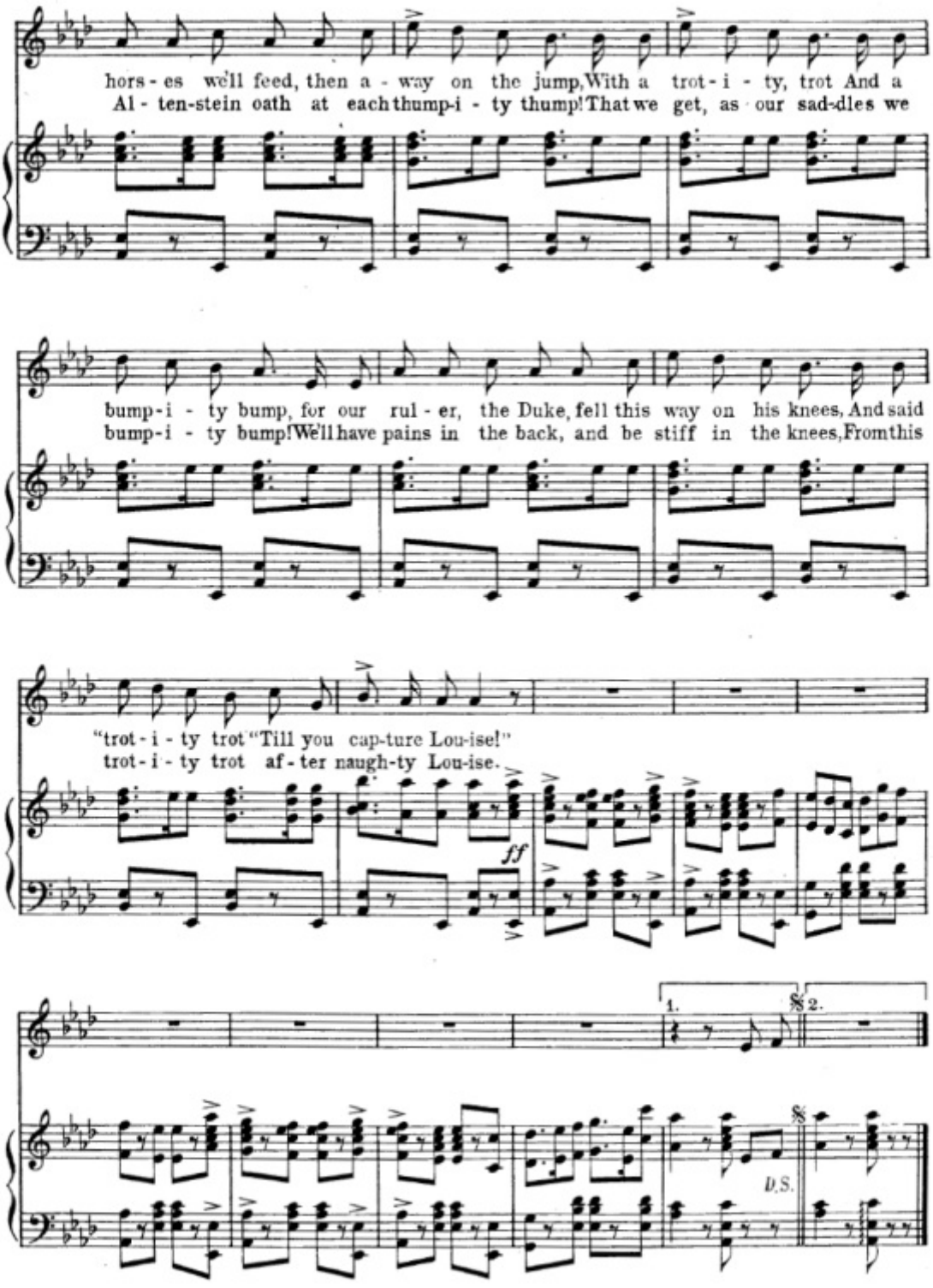

track of a cou - ple of wa - ry - 'uns, They're a run - a - way pair we must
get - ting our or - na - men - tal - i - ty; We are fierce when our tem-pers are
stop, If we don't they'll be stir - ring more trou - ble up, We must
hot, And our lan - guage in - clined to be "dam - a - tive!" When we're
f
trot - i - ty trot 'till we drop For our or - ders are don't let them
kept on the trot - i - ty trot! 'Tis ex - cuse for be - com - ing ex -
f
dou - ble up, dou - ble up, dou - ble up, dou - ble up! So our
clam - a - tive! slam - a - tive! am - a - tive! dam - a - tive! With an
cresc.
ff


hors - es we'll feed, then a - way on the jump, With a trot - i - ty, trot And a
Al - ten-stein oath at each thump-i - ty thump! That we get, as our sad-dles we
bump - i - ty bump, for our rul - er, the Duke, fell this way on his knees, And said
bump - i - ty bump! We'll have pains in the back, and be stiff in the knees, From this
"trot - i - ty trot "Till you cap-ture Lou-ise!"
trot - i - ty trot af - ter naugh-ty Lou-ise.
ff
1.
2.
D.S.

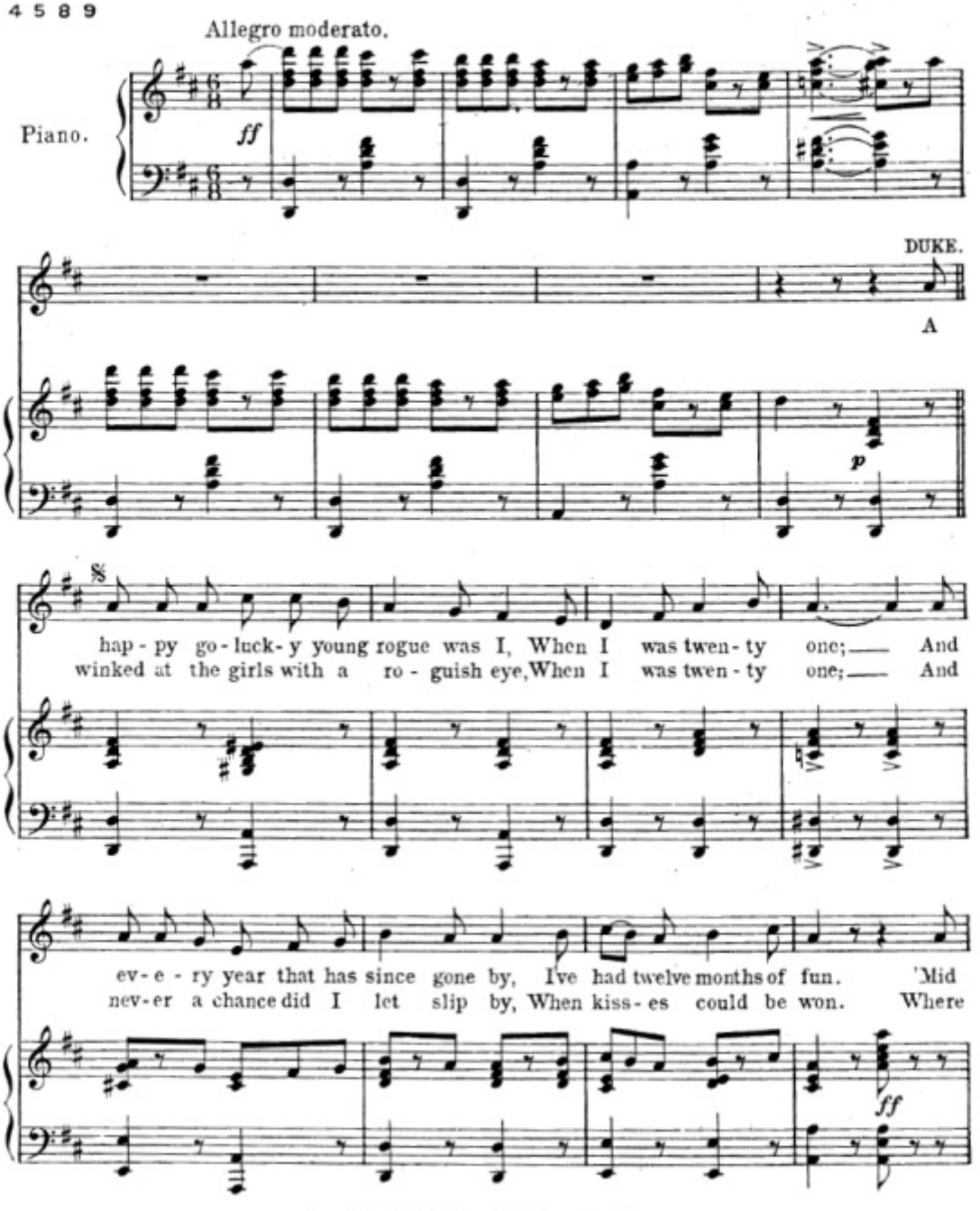
No. 4 When I Was Twenty One.

Duke and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.

4 5 8 9



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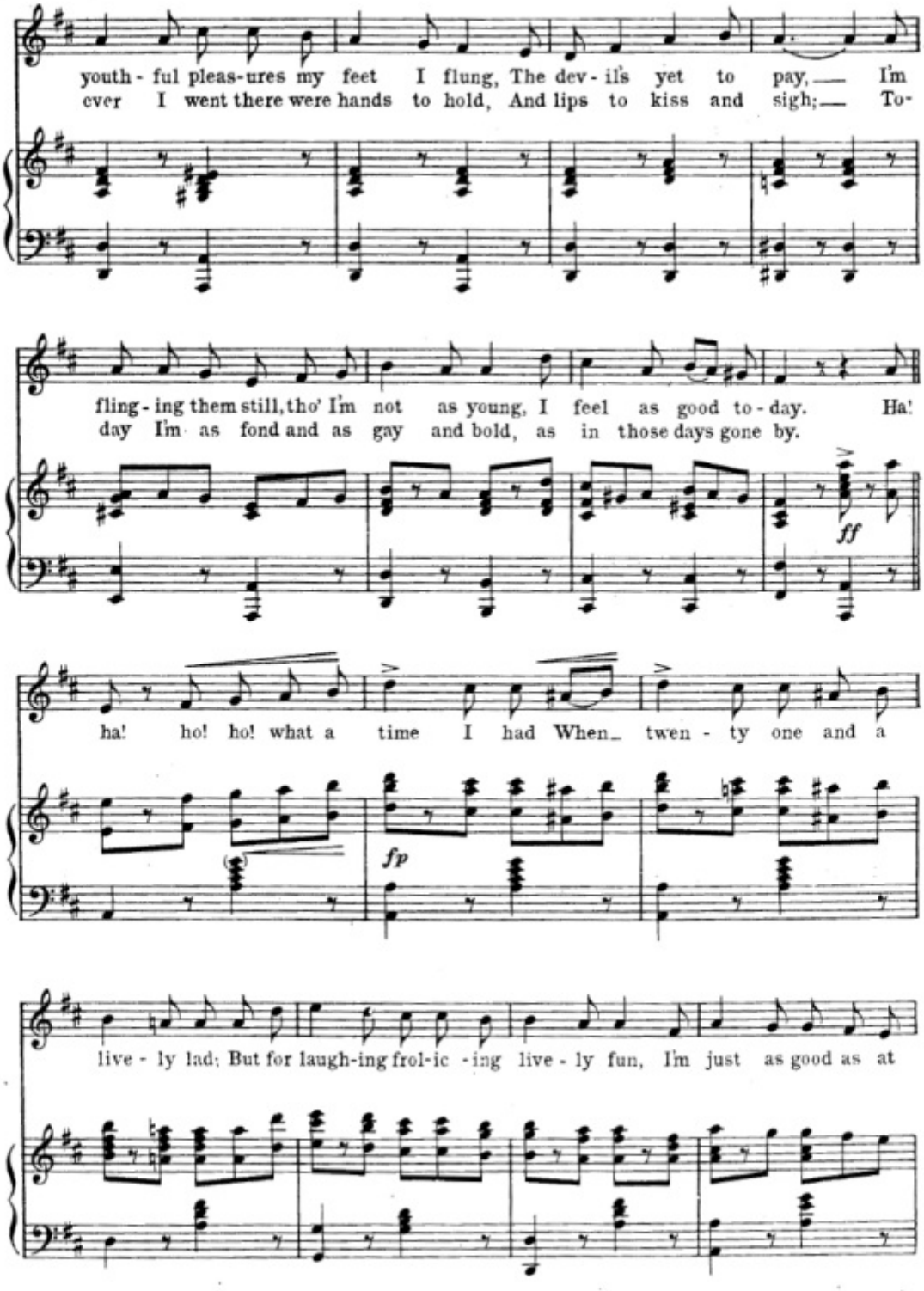
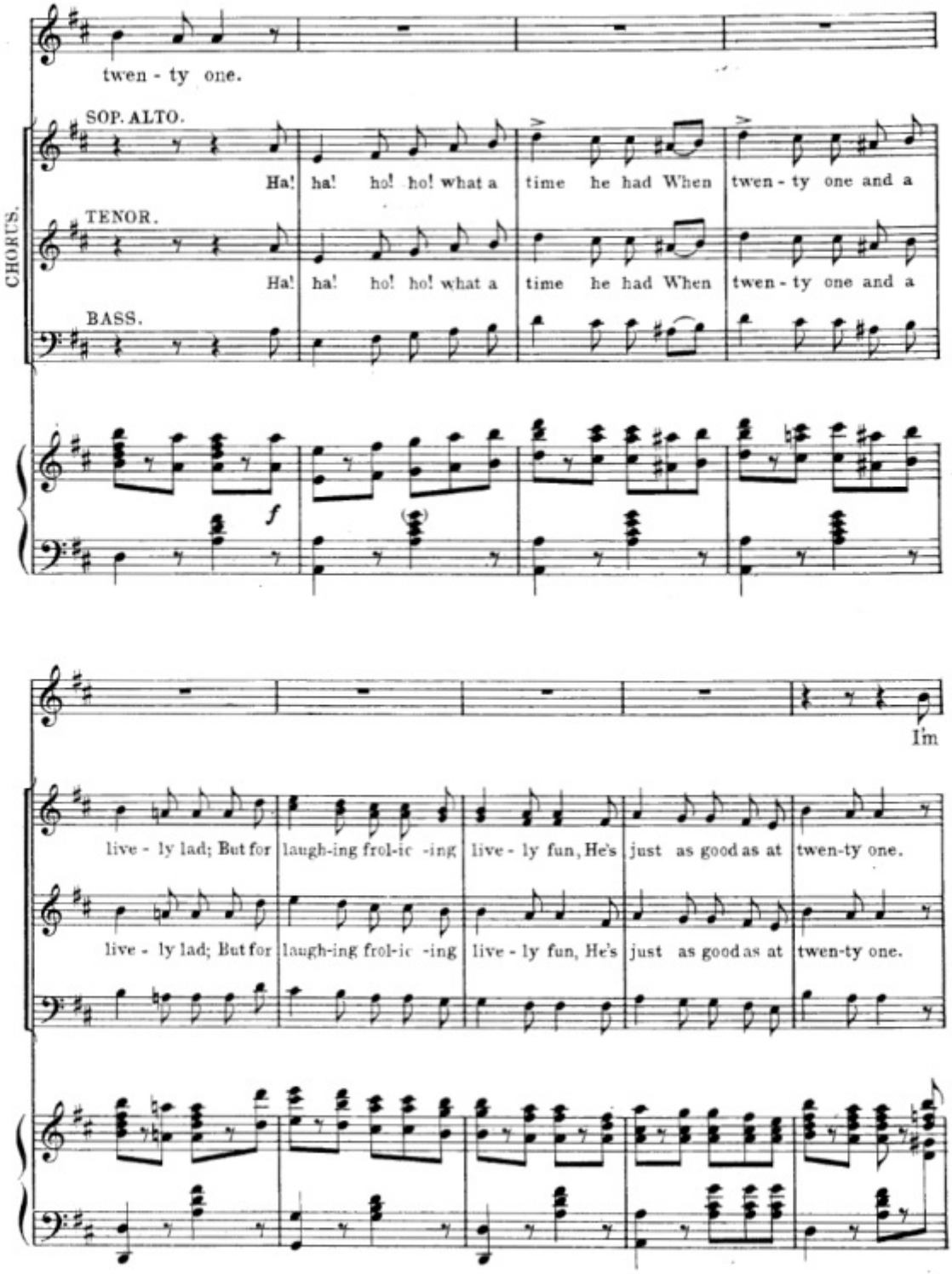
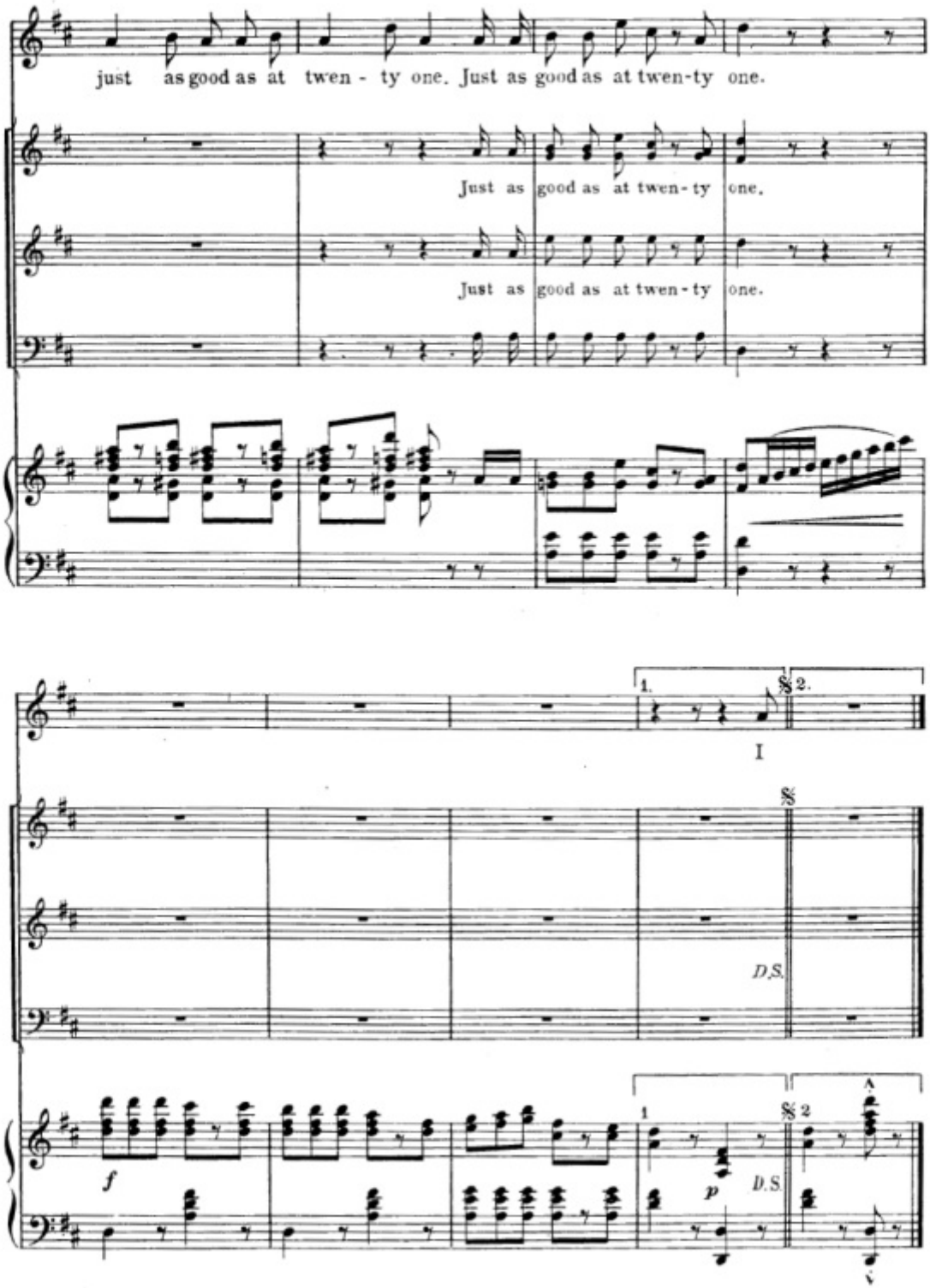

youth - ful pleas-ures my feet I flung, The dev - il's yet to pay, — I'm
ever I went there were hands to hold, And lips to kiss and sigh; — To-
fling - ing them still, tho' I'm not as young, I feel as good to - day. Ha!
day I'm as fond and as gay and bold, as in those days gone by.
ff
ha! ho! ho! what a time I had When — twen - ty one and a
fp
live - ly lad; But for laugh-ing frol-ic - ing live - ly fun, I'm just as good as at


twen - ty one.
SOP. ALTO.
Ha! ha! ho! ho! what a time he had When twen - ty one and a
TENOR.
Ha! ha! ho! ho! what a time he had When twen - ty one and a
BASS.
CHORUS.
f
I'm
live - ly lad; But for laugh-ing frol-ic -ing live - ly fun, He's just as good as at twen-ty one.
live - ly lad; But for laugh-ing frol-ic -ing live - ly fun, He's just as good as at twen-ty one.


just as good as at twen - ty one. Just as good as at twen-ty one.
Just as good as at twen-ty one.
Just as good as at twen-ty one.
1.
2.
I
D.S.
f
1
2
D.S.
p

Wilhelmina.

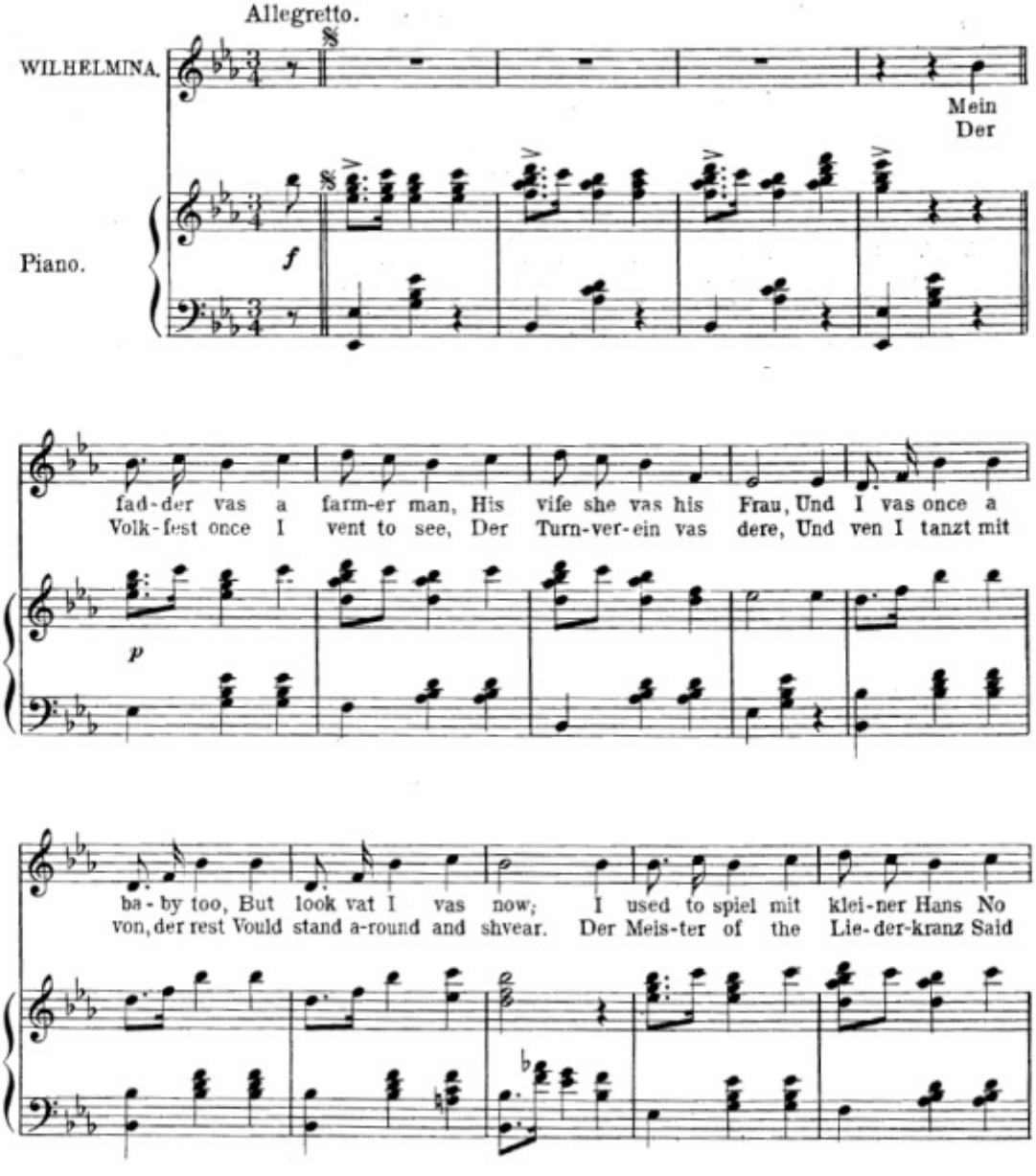
SONG.

No 5.

Wilhelmina and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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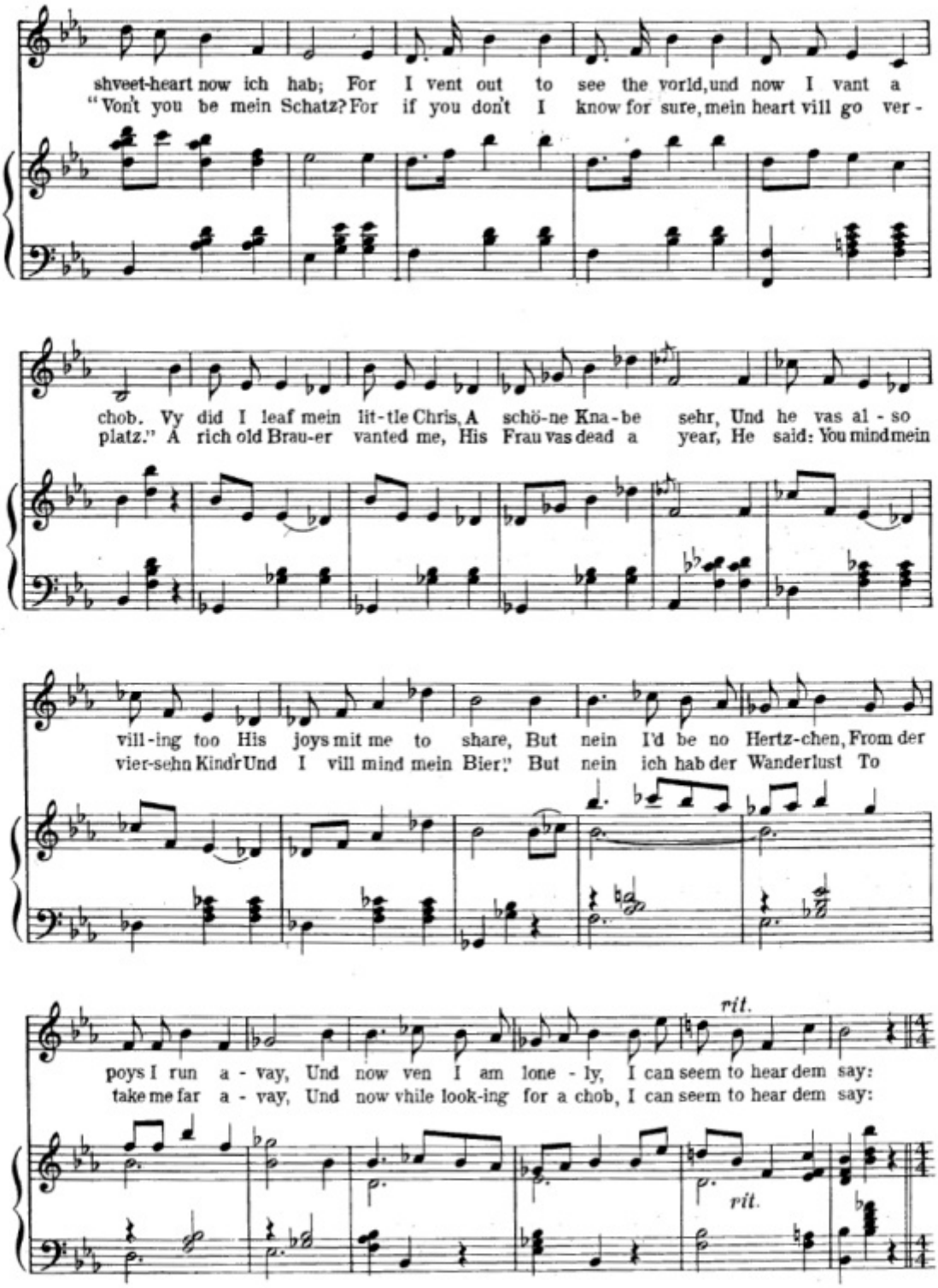
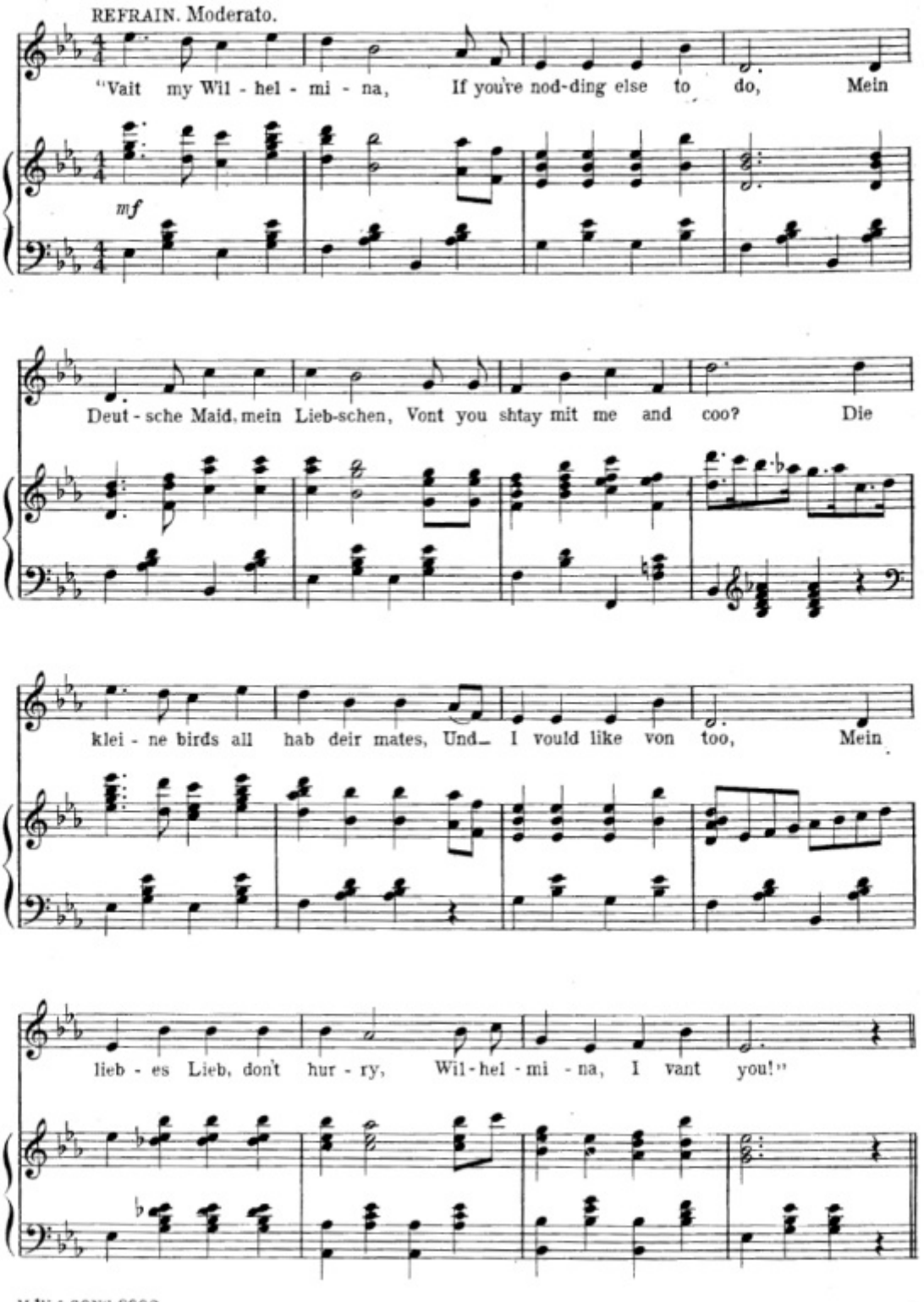
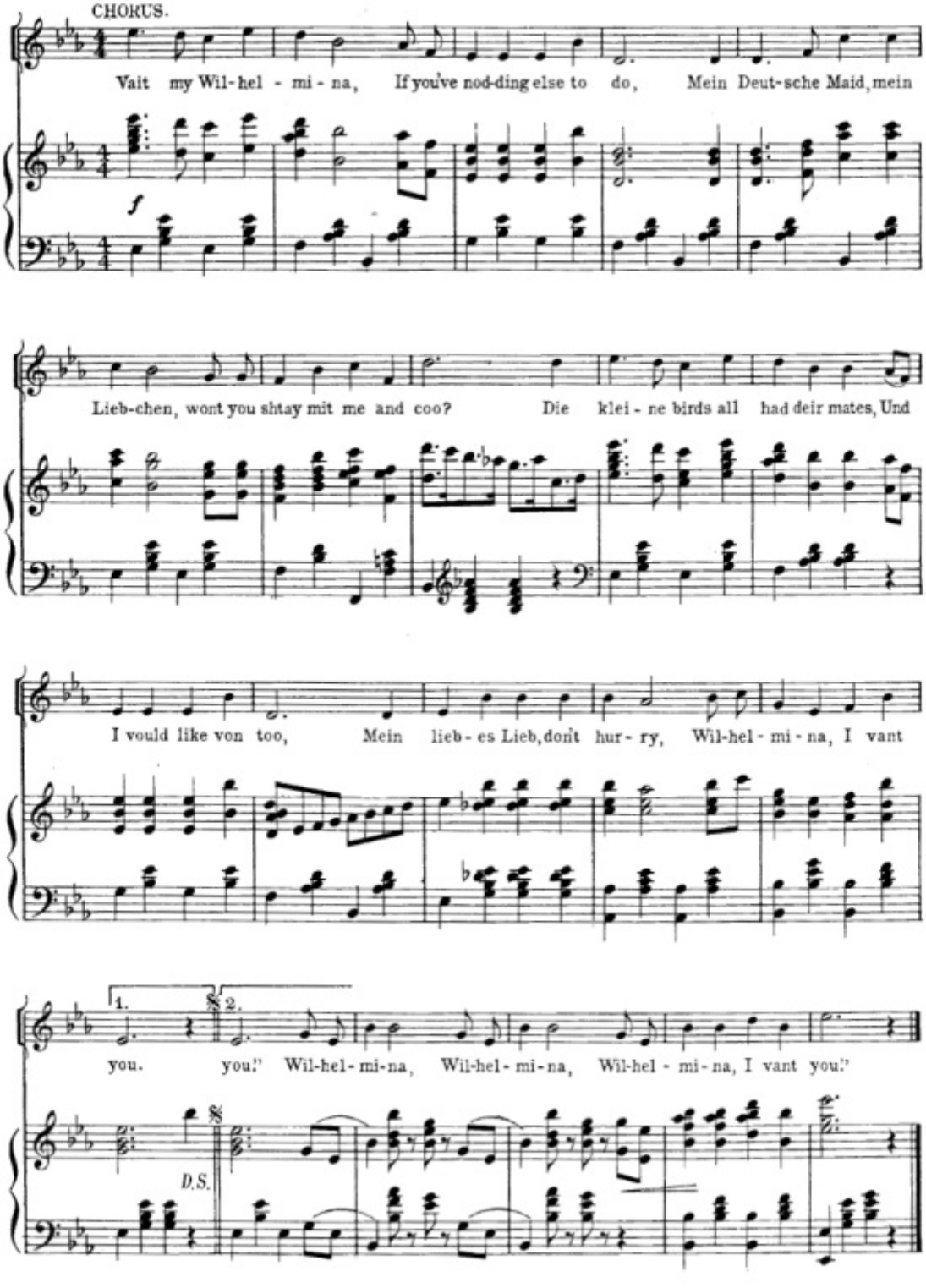

shveet-heart now ich hab; For I vent out to see the vorld, und now I vant a
"Von't you be mein Schatz? For if you don't I know for sure, mein heart vill go ver -
chob. Vy did I leaf mein lit-tle Chris, A schö-ne Kna-be sehr, Und he vas al - so
platz." A rich old Brau-er vanted me, His Frau vas dead a year, He said: You mind mein
vill-ing too His joys mit me to share, But nein I'd be no Hertz-chen, From der
vier-sehn Kind'r Und I vill mind mein Bier." But nein ich hab der Wanderlust To
rit.
poys I run a - vay, Und now ven I am lone - ly, I can seem to hear dem say:
take me far a - vay, Und now vhile look-ing for a chob, I can seem to hear dem say:
rit.


REFRAIN. Moderato.
"Vait my Wil - hel - mi - na, If you've nod-ding else to do, Mein
mf
Deut - sche Maid, mein Lieb-schen, Vont you shtay mit me and coo? Die
klei - ne birds all hab deir mates, Und I vould like von too, Mein
lieb - es Lieb, don't hur - ry, Wil - hel - mi - na, I vant you!"


CHORUS.
Vait my Wil-hel - mi - na, If you've nod-ding else to do, Mein Deut-sche Maid, mein
f
Lieb-chen, wont you shtay mit me and coo? Die klei - ne birds all had deir mates, Und
I vould like von too, Mein lieb - es Lieb, don't hur - ry, Wil-hel - mi - na, I vant
1.
2.
you. you." Wil-hel-mi-na, Wil-hel-mi-na, Wil-hel - mi - na, I vant you."
D.S.

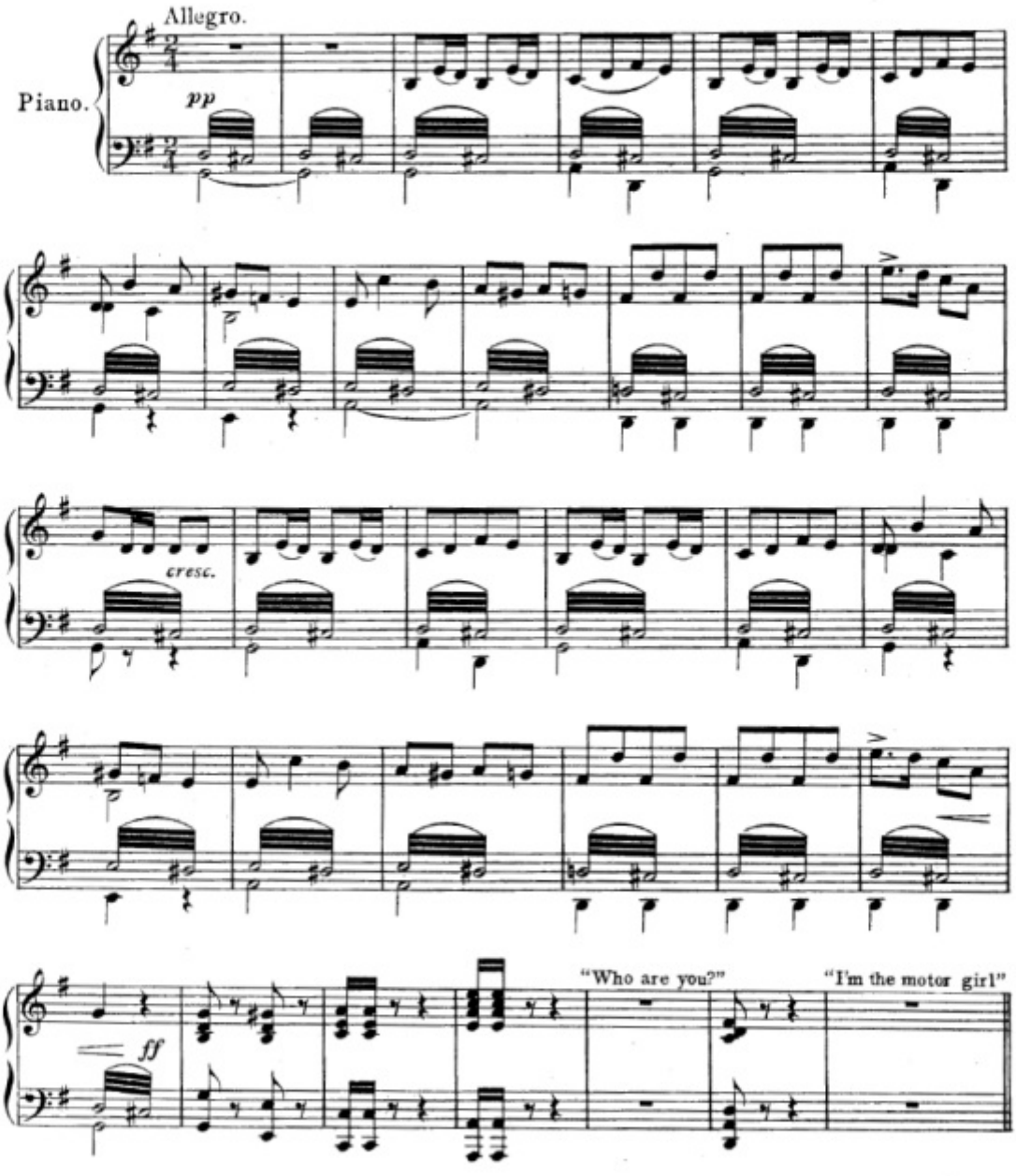
No 6.

"I'm the Motor Girl"

Dorothy and Chorus.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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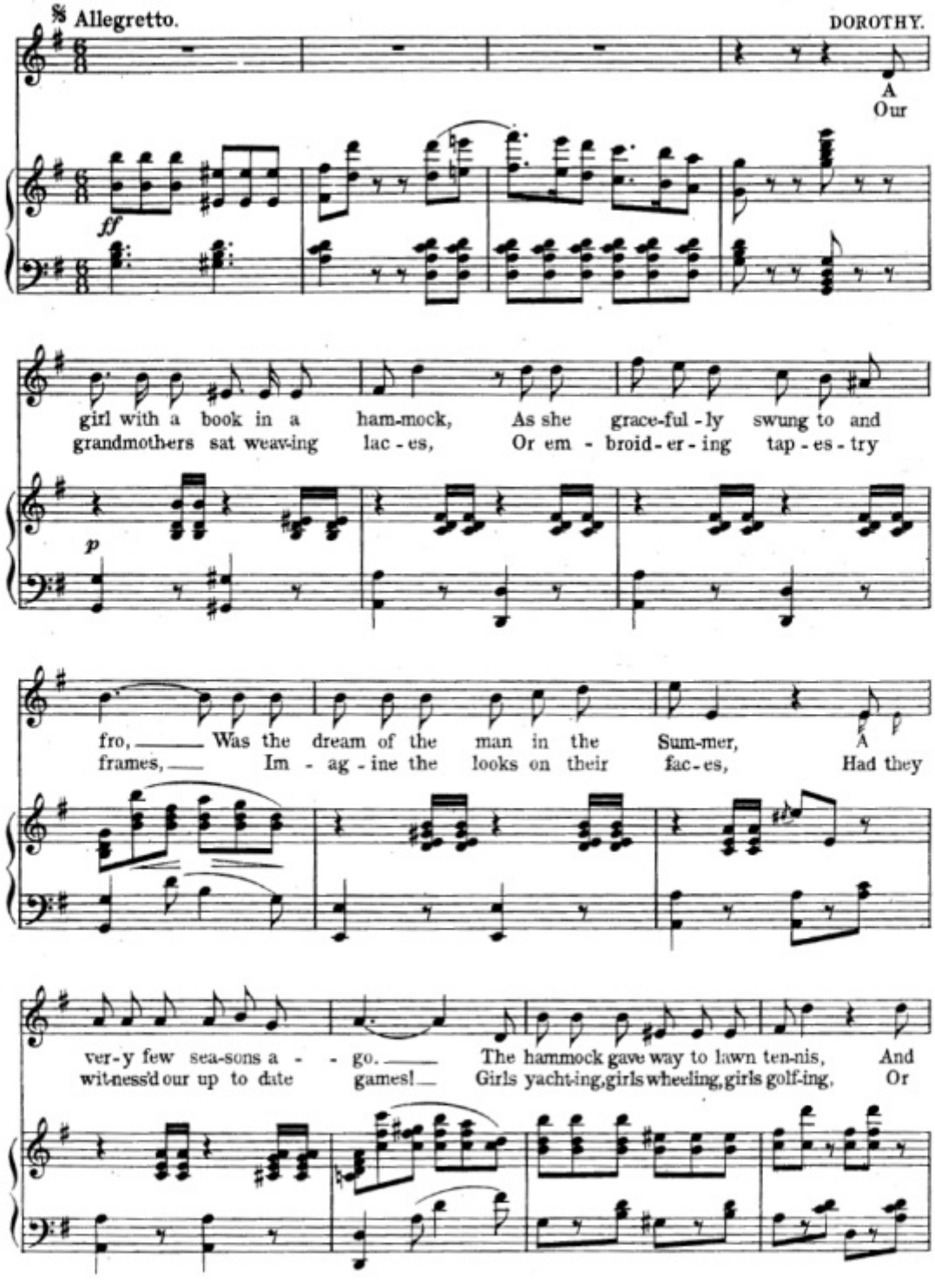
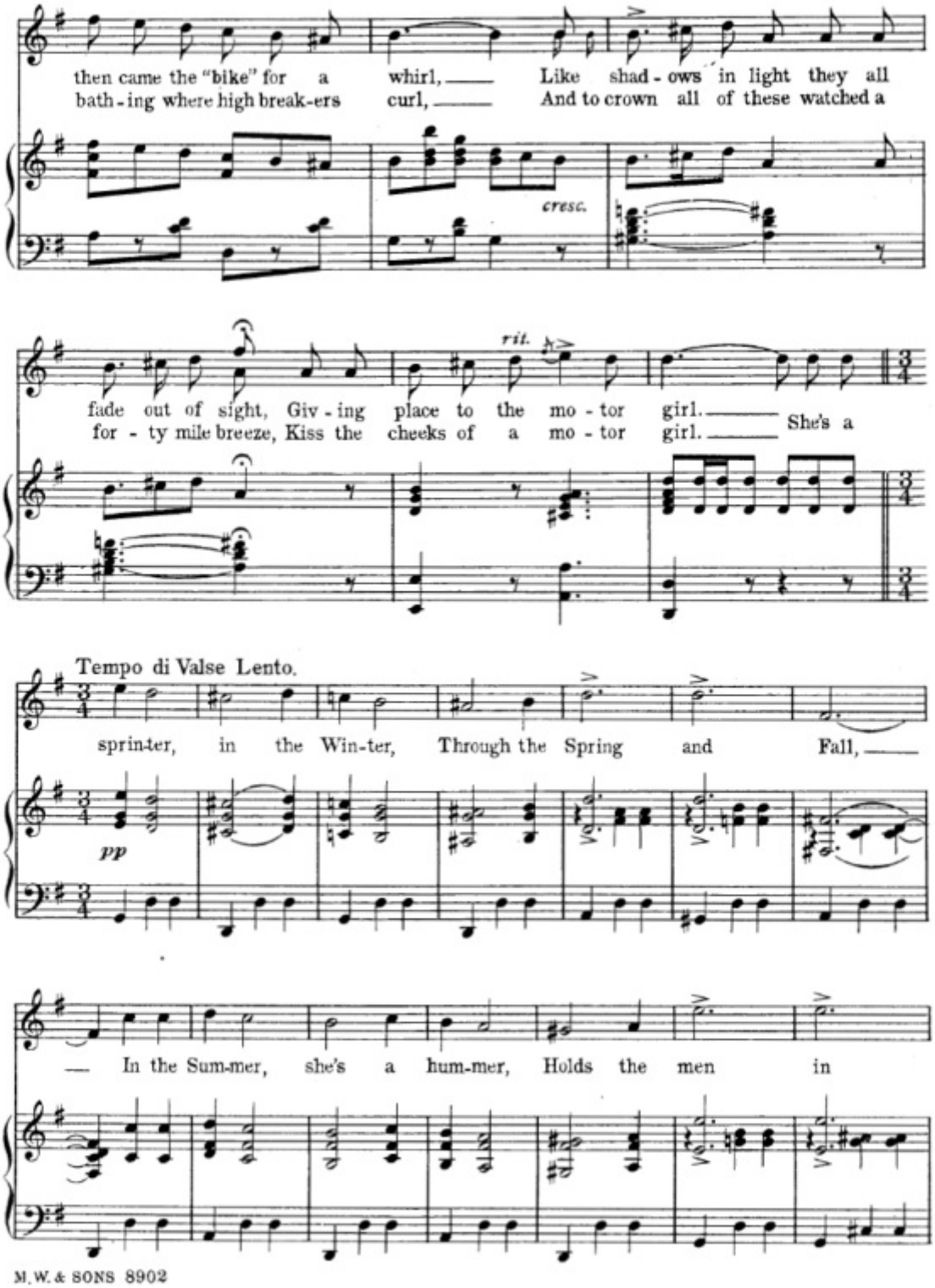
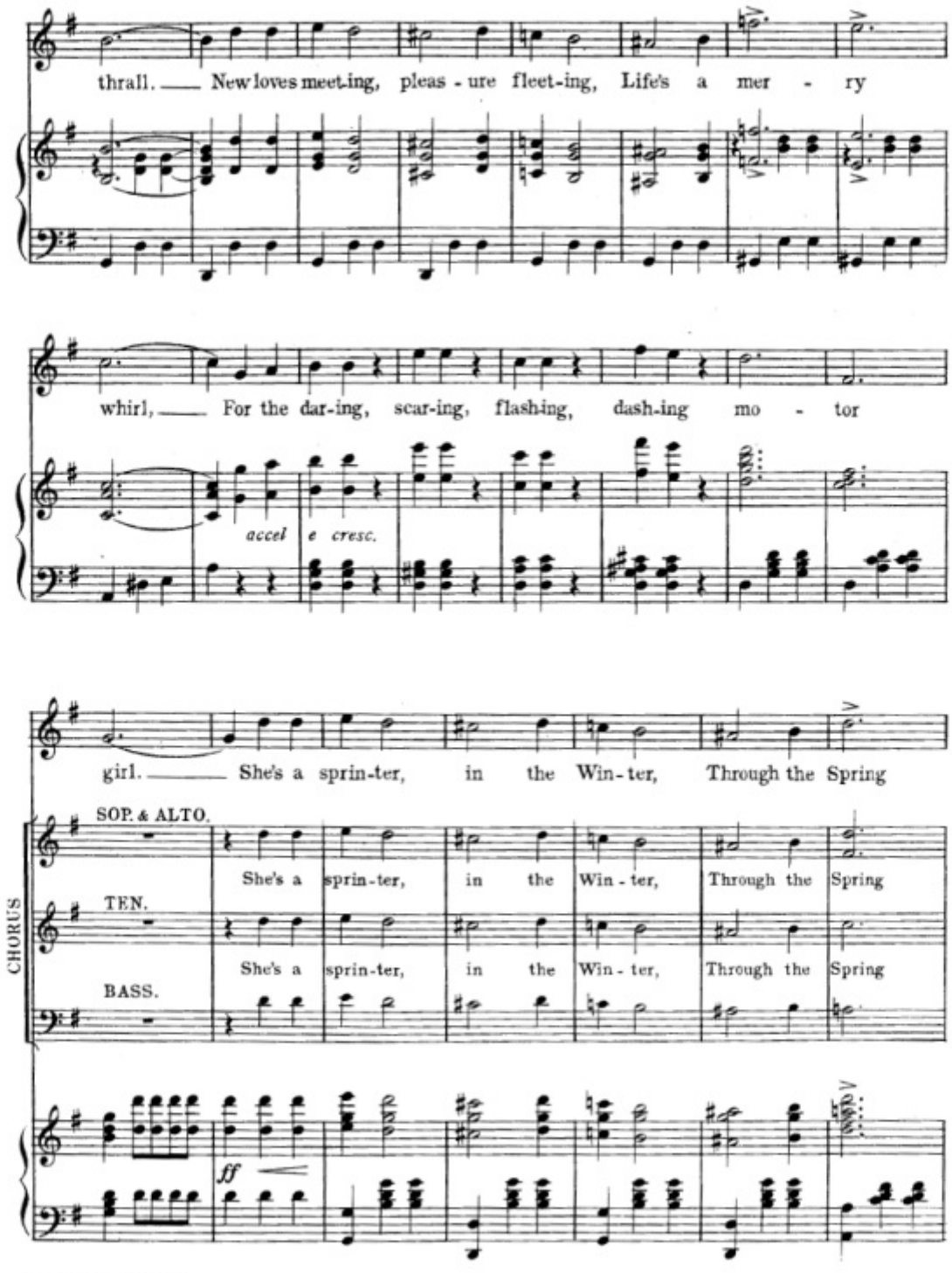
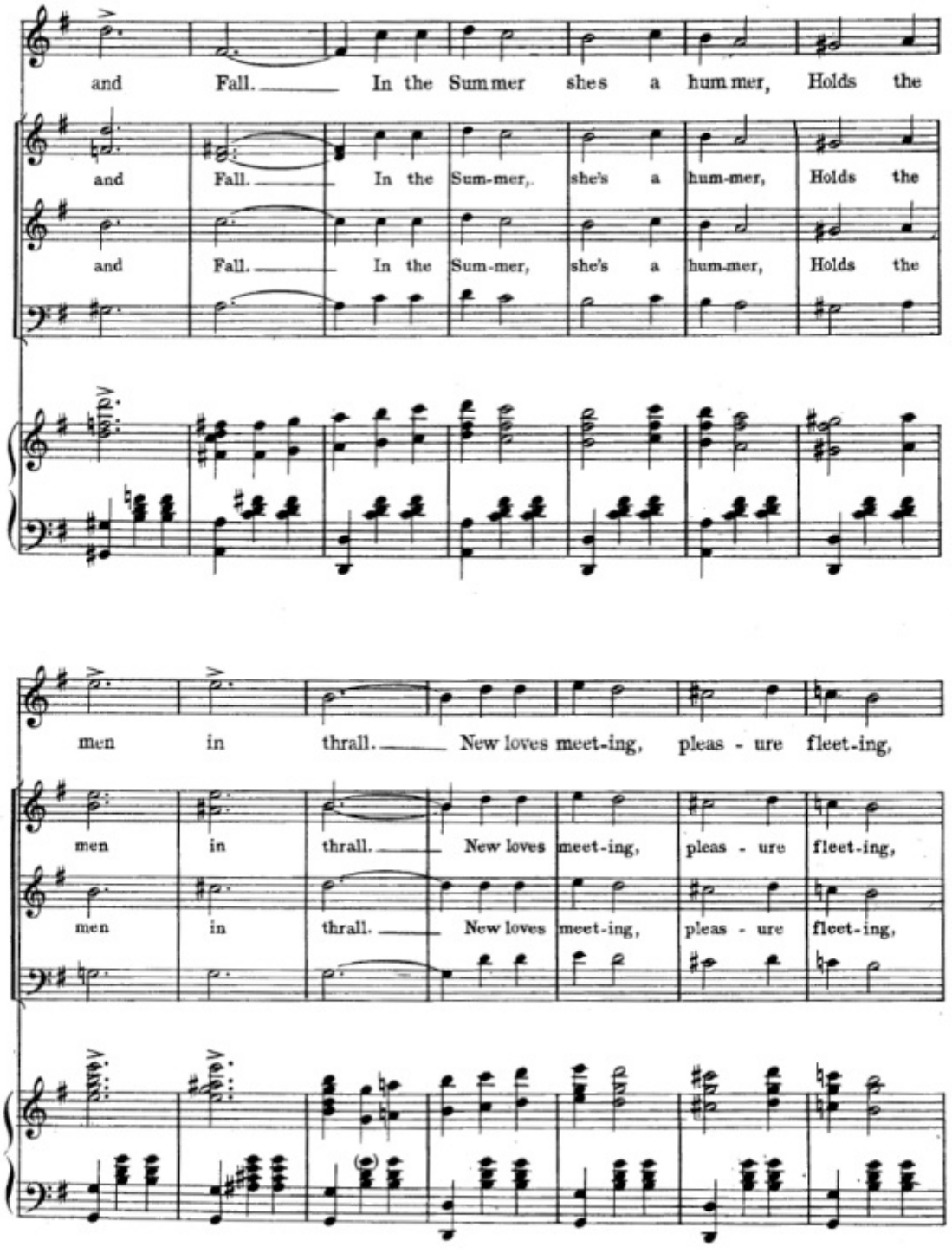
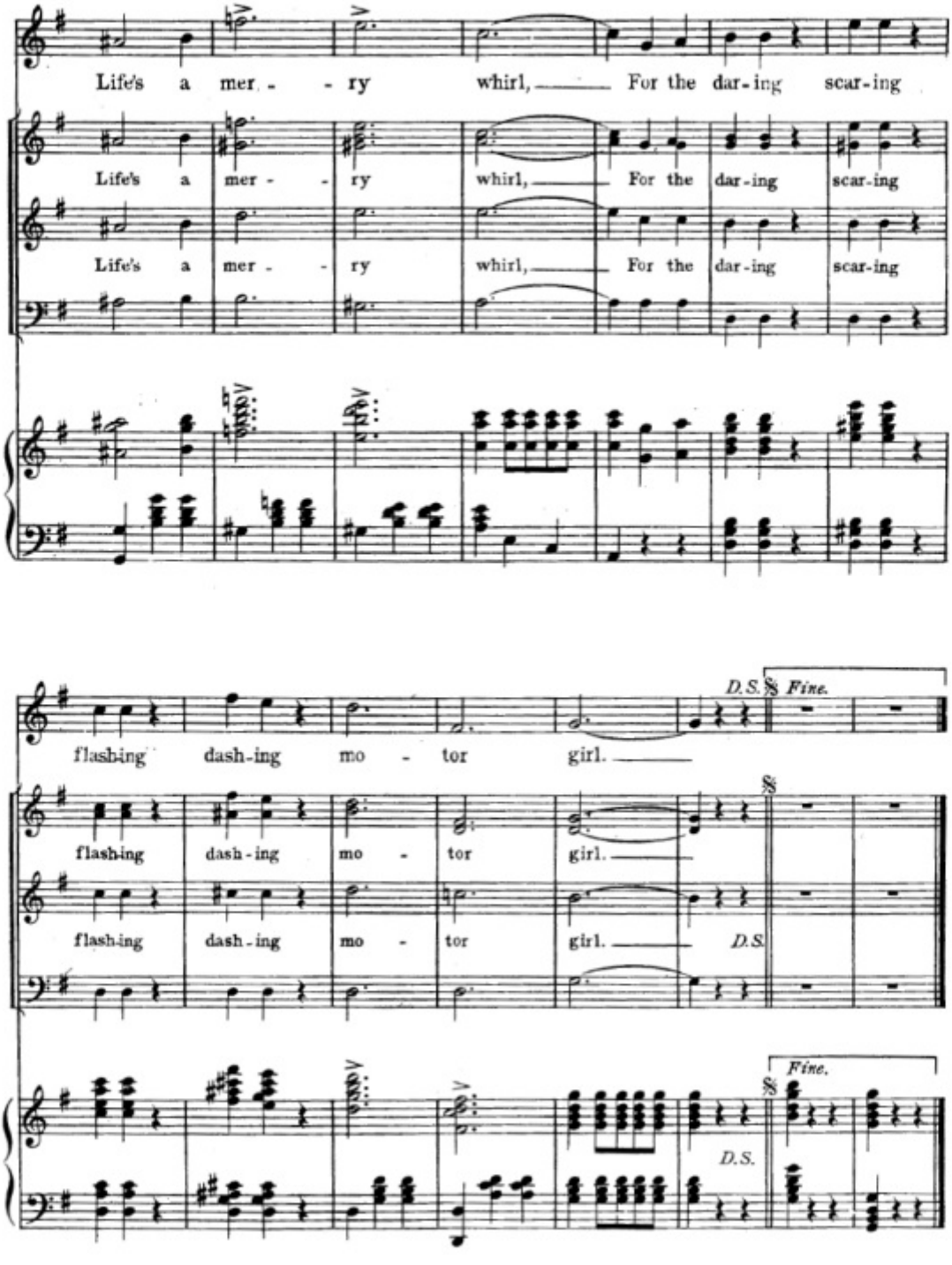

Allegretto.
DOROTHY.
A
Our
ff
girl with a book in a ham-mock, As she grace-ful-ly swung to and
grandmothers sat weav-ing lac-es, Or em-broid-er-ing tap-es-try
p
fro, Was the dream of the man in the Sum-mer, A
frames, Im-ag-ine the looks on their fac-es, Had they
ver-y few sea-sons a-go. The hammock gave way to lawn ten-nis, And
wit-ness'd our up to date games! Girls yacht-ing, girls wheeling, girls golf-ing, Or


then came the "bike" for a whirl, Like shad - ows in light they all
bath - ing where high break-ers curl, And to crown all of these watched a
cresc.
rit.
fade out of sight, Giv - ing place to the mo - tor girl. She's a
for - ty mile breeze, Kiss the cheeks of a mo - tor girl.
Tempo di Valse Lento.
sprin-ter, in the Win-ter, Through the Spring and Fall,
pp
In the Sum-mer, she's a hum-mer, Holds the men in


thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas - ure fleet-ing, Life's a mer - ry
whirl, For the dar-ing, scar-ing, flashing, dash-ing mo - tor
accel e cresc.
girl. She's a sprin-ter, in the Win-ter, Through the Spring
CHORUS
SOP. & ALTO.
She's a sprin-ter, in the Win - ter, Through the Spring
TEN.
She's a sprin-ter, in the Win - ter, Through the Spring
BASS.
ff


and Fall. In the Sum mer she s a hum mer, Holds the
and Fall. In the Sum-mer, she's a hum-mer, Holds the
and Fall. In the Sum-mer, she's a hum-mer, Holds the
men in thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas - ure fleet-ing,
men in thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas - ure fleet-ing,
men in thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas - ure fleet-ing,


Life's a mer - - ry whirl, For the dar-ing scar-ing
Life's a mer - - ry whirl, For the dar-ing scar-ing
Life's a mer - - ry whirl, For the dar-ing scar-ing
flash-ing dash-ing mo - tor girl.
D.S. 𝄋 Fine.
flash-ing dash-ing mo - tor girl.
𝄋
flash-ing dash-ing mo - tor girl.
D.S.
Fine.
𝄋
D.S.

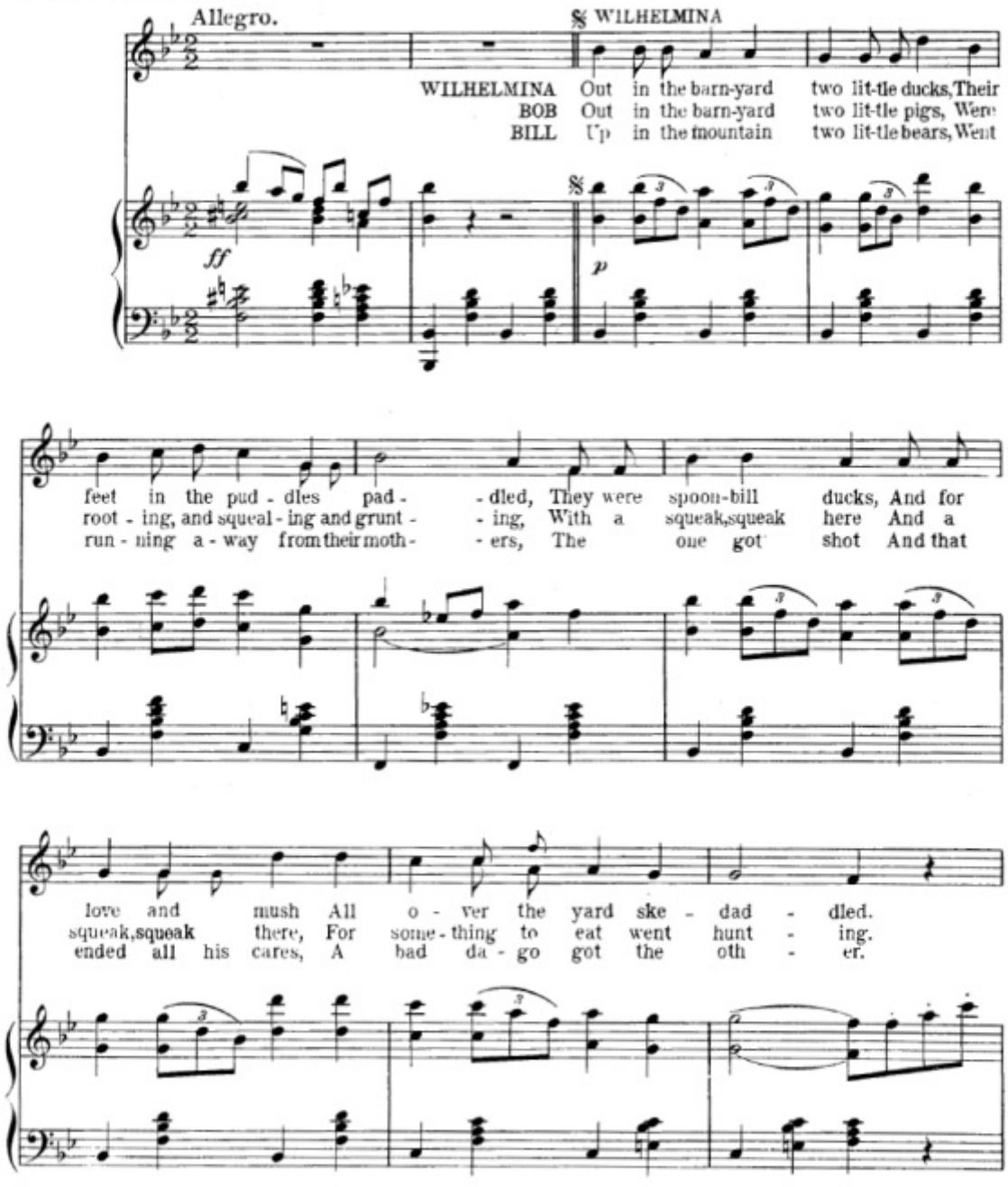
No 7

Out in the Barn-yard.

Wilhelmina, Bill and Bob.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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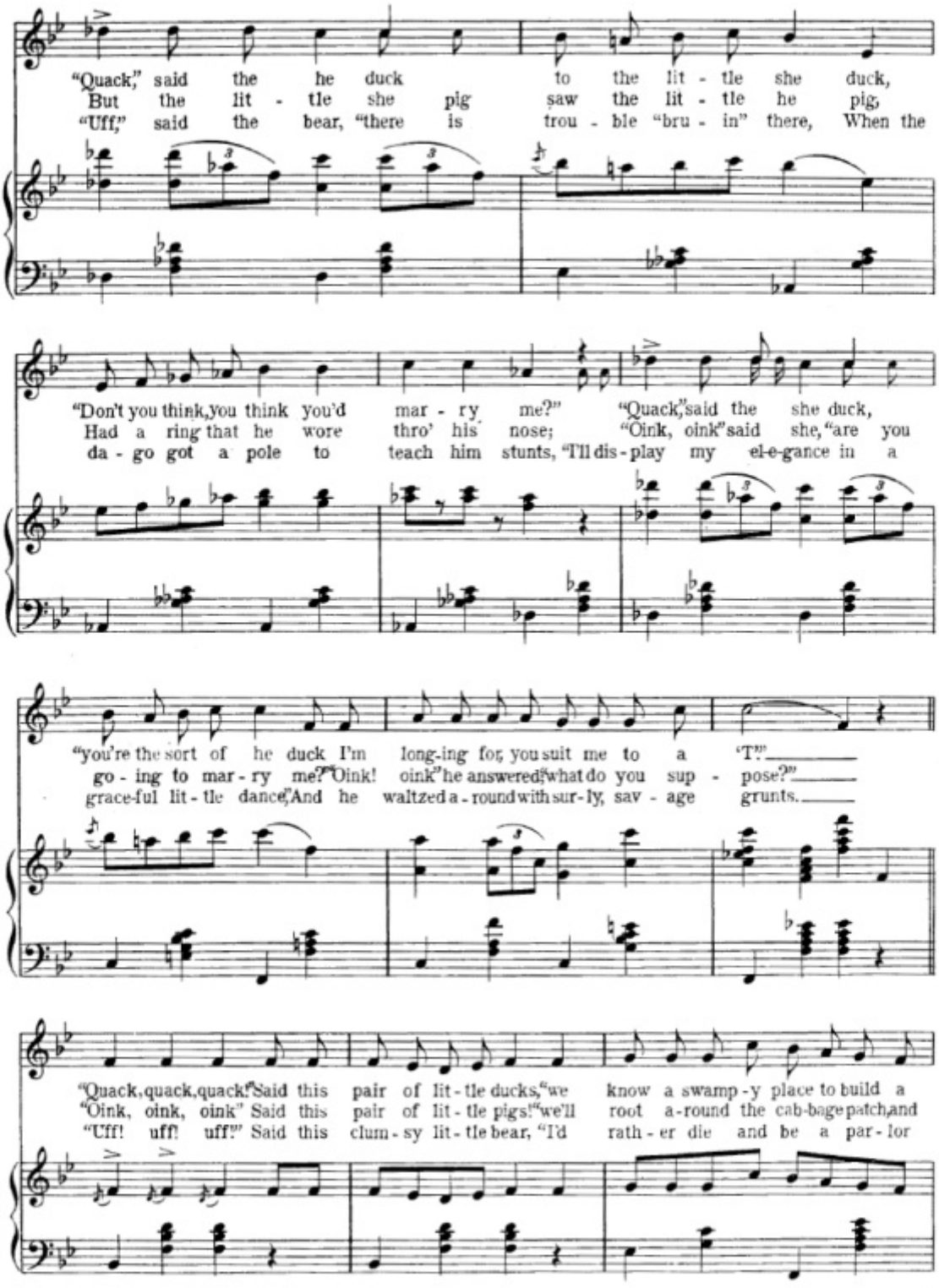
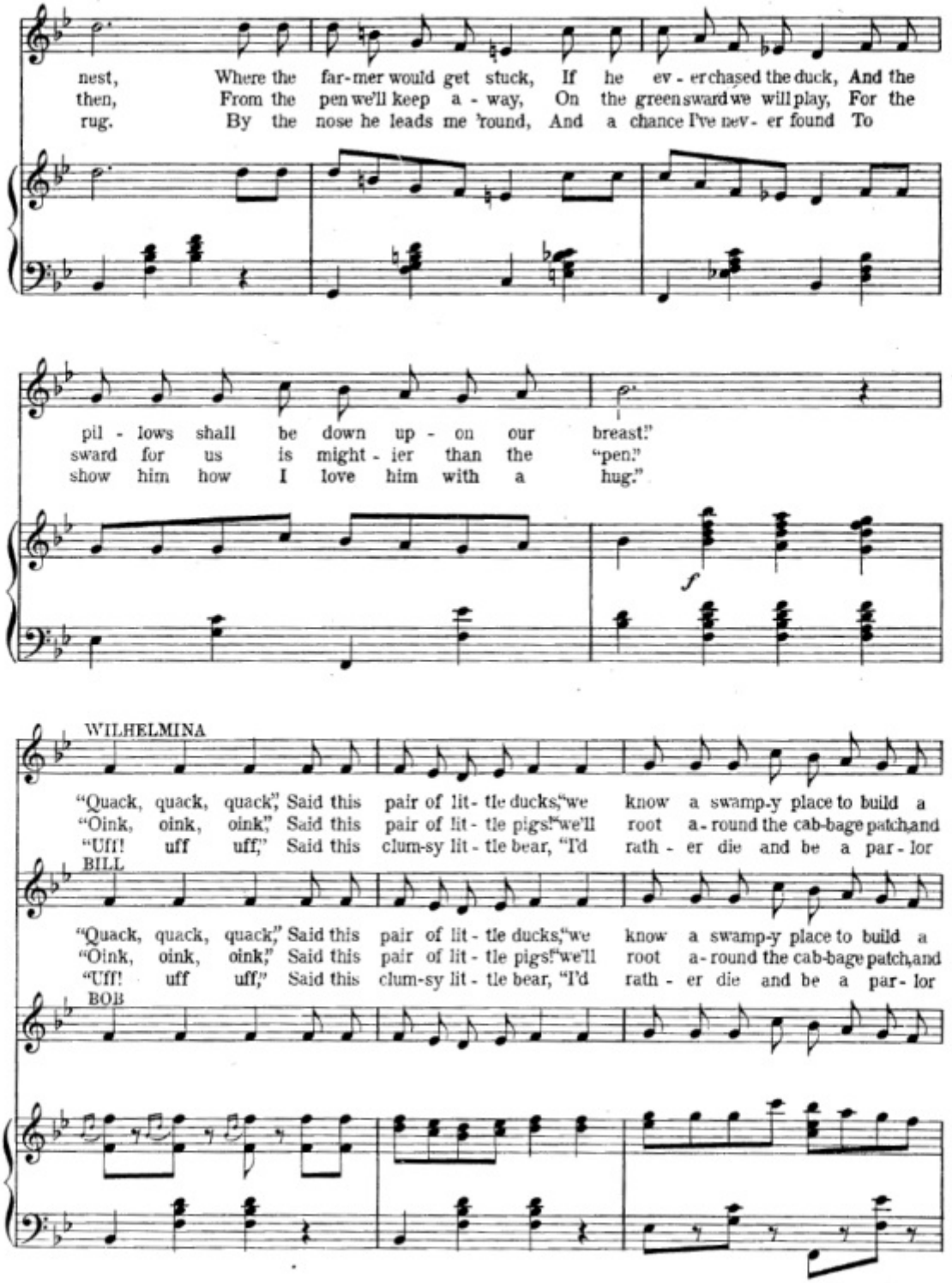
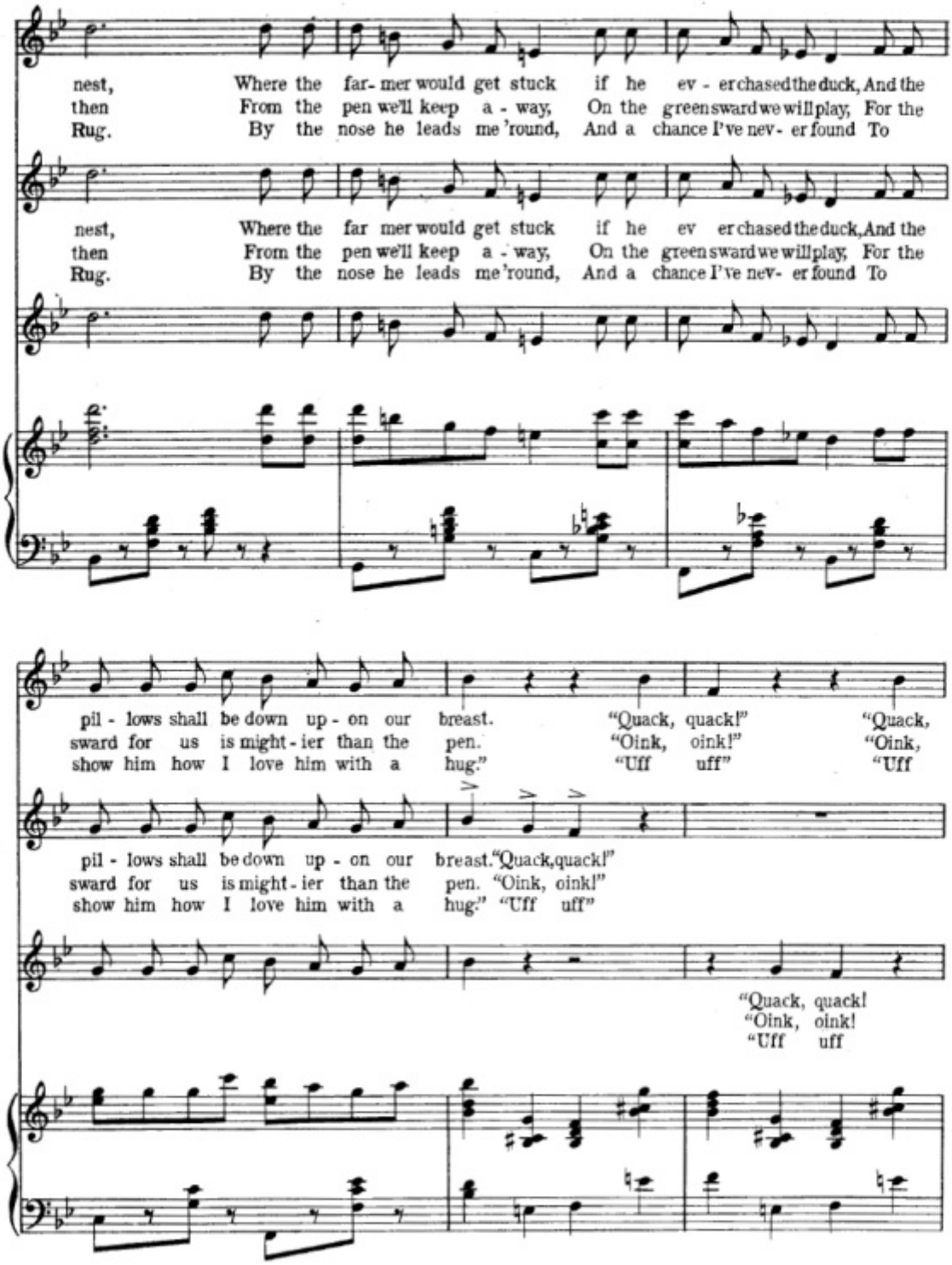
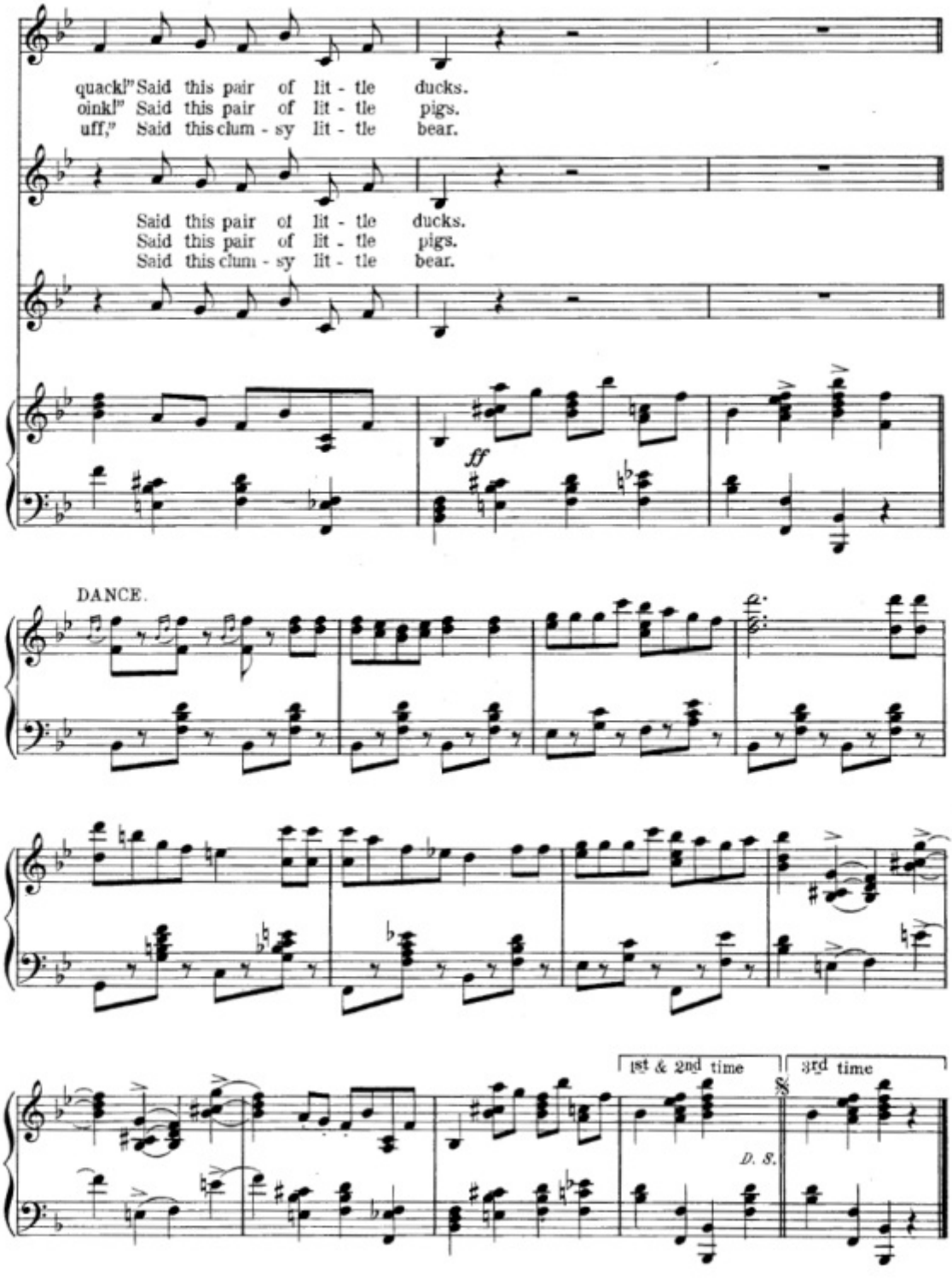

"Quack," said the he duck to the lit - tle she duck,
But the lit - tle she pig saw the lit - tle he pig,
"Uff," said the bear, "there is trou - ble "bru - in" there, When the
"Don't you think, you think you'd mar - ry me?" "Quack," said the she duck,
Had a ring that he wore thro' his nose; "Oink, oink" said she, "are you
da - go got a pole to teach him stunts, "I'll dis - play my el-e-gance in a
"you're the sort of he duck I'm long-ing for, you suit me to a 'T'."
go - ing to mar - ry me?" "Oink! oink" he answered, "what do you sup - pose?"
grace-ful lit - tle dance," And he waltzed a - round with sur - ly, sav - age grunts.
"Quack, quack, quack" Said this pair of lit - tle ducks, "we know a swamp - y place to build a
"Oink, oink, oink" Said this pair of lit - tle pigs! "we'll root a-round the cab-bage patch, and
"Uff! uff! uff!" Said this clum - sy lit - tle bear, "I'd rath - er die and be a par - lor


nest, Where the far-mer would get stuck, If he ev - er chased the duck, And the
then, From the pen we'll keep a - way, On the green sward we will play, For the
rug. By the nose he leads me 'round, And a chance I've nev - er found To
pil - lows shall be down up - on our breast."
sward for us is might - ier than the "pen."
show him how I love him with a hug."
WILHELMINA
"Quack, quack, quack," Said this pair of lit - tle ducks, "we know a swamp-y place to build a
"Oink, oink, oink," Said this pair of lit - tle pigs! "we'll root a - round the cab-bage patch, and
"Uff! uff uff," Said this clum-sy lit - tle bear, "I'd rath - er die and be a par - lor
BILL
"Quack, quack, quack," Said this pair of lit - tle ducks, "we know a swamp-y place to build a
"Oink, oink, oink," Said this pair of lit - tle pigs! "we'll root a - round the cab-bage patch, and
"Uff! uff uff," Said this clum-sy lit - tle bear, "I'd rath - er die and be a par - lor
BOB


nest, Where the far- mer would get stuck if he ev - er chased the duck, And the
then From the pen we'll keep a - way, On the green sward we will play, For the
Rug. By the nose he leads me 'round, And a chance I've nev- er found To
nest, Where the far mer would get stuck if he ev er chased the duck, And the
then From the pen we'll keep a - way, On the green sward we will play, For the
Rug. By the nose he leads me 'round, And a chance I've nev- er found To
pil - lows shall be down up - on our breast. "Quack, quack!" "Quack,
sward for us is might - ier than the pen. "Oink, oink!" "Oink,
show him how I love him with a hug." "Uff uff" "Uff
pil - lows shall be down up - on our breast. "Quack, quack!"
sward for us is might - ier than the pen. "Oink, oink!"
show him how I love him with a hug." "Uff uff"
"Quack, quack!
"Oink, oink!
"Uff uff


quack!" Said this pair of lit - tle ducks.
oink!" Said this pair of lit - tle pigs.
uff," Said this clum - sy lit - tle bear.
Said this pair of lit - tle ducks.
Said this pair of lit - tle pigs.
Said this clum - sy lit - tle bear.
ff
DANCE.
1st & 2nd time
3rd time
D. S.

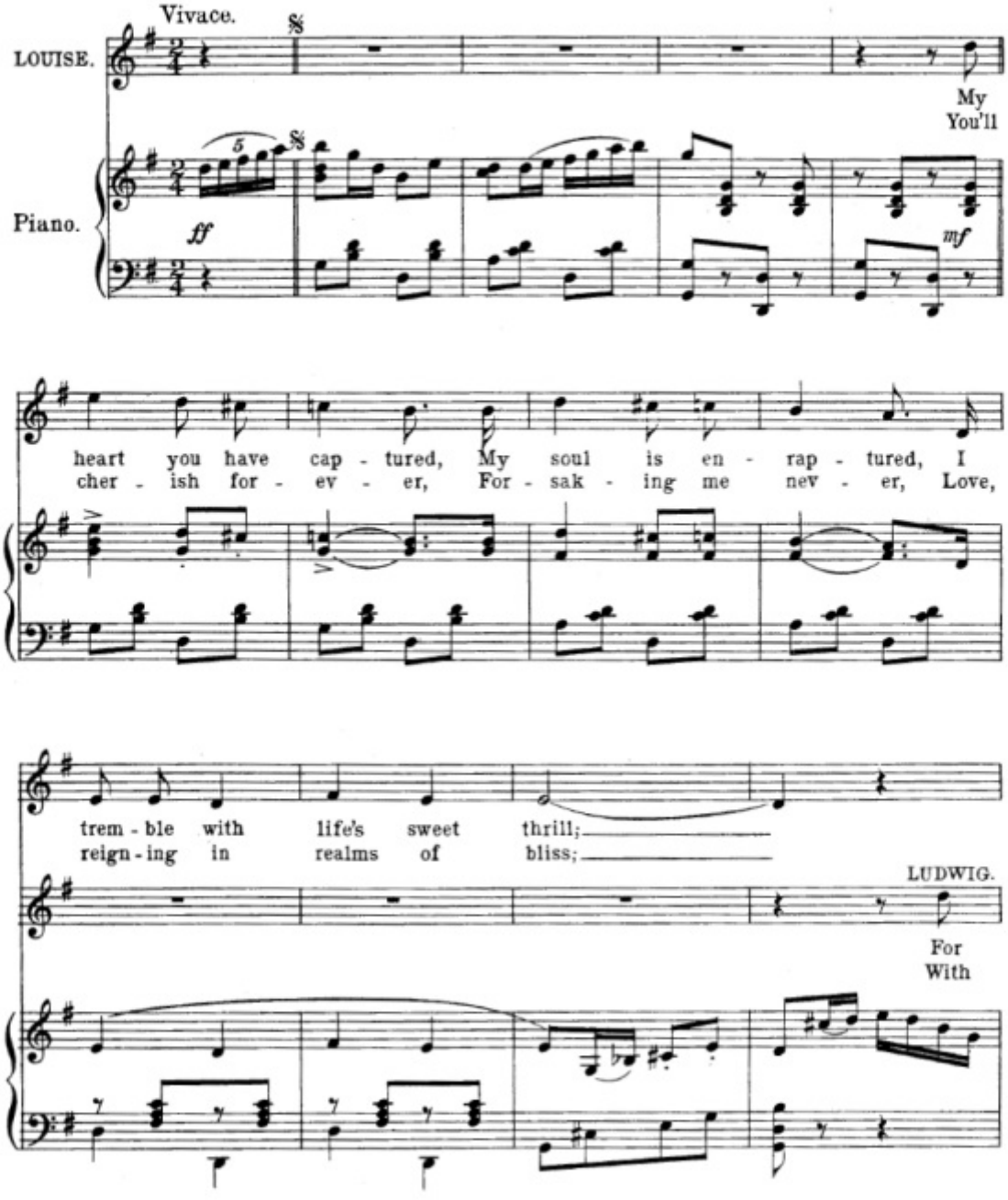
No 8. All The World Loves A Lover.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

TRIO.

Dorothy, Louise and Ludwig.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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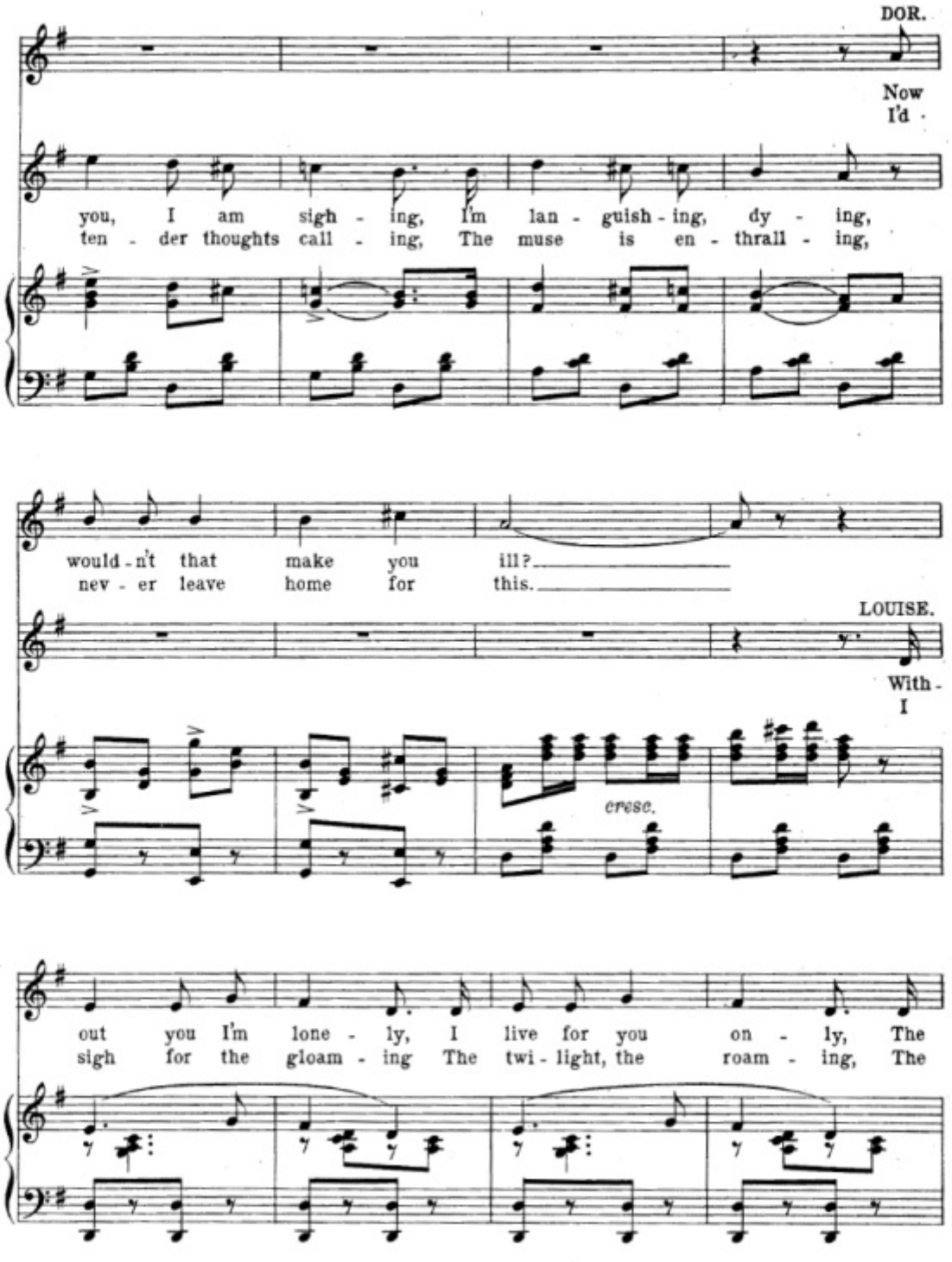
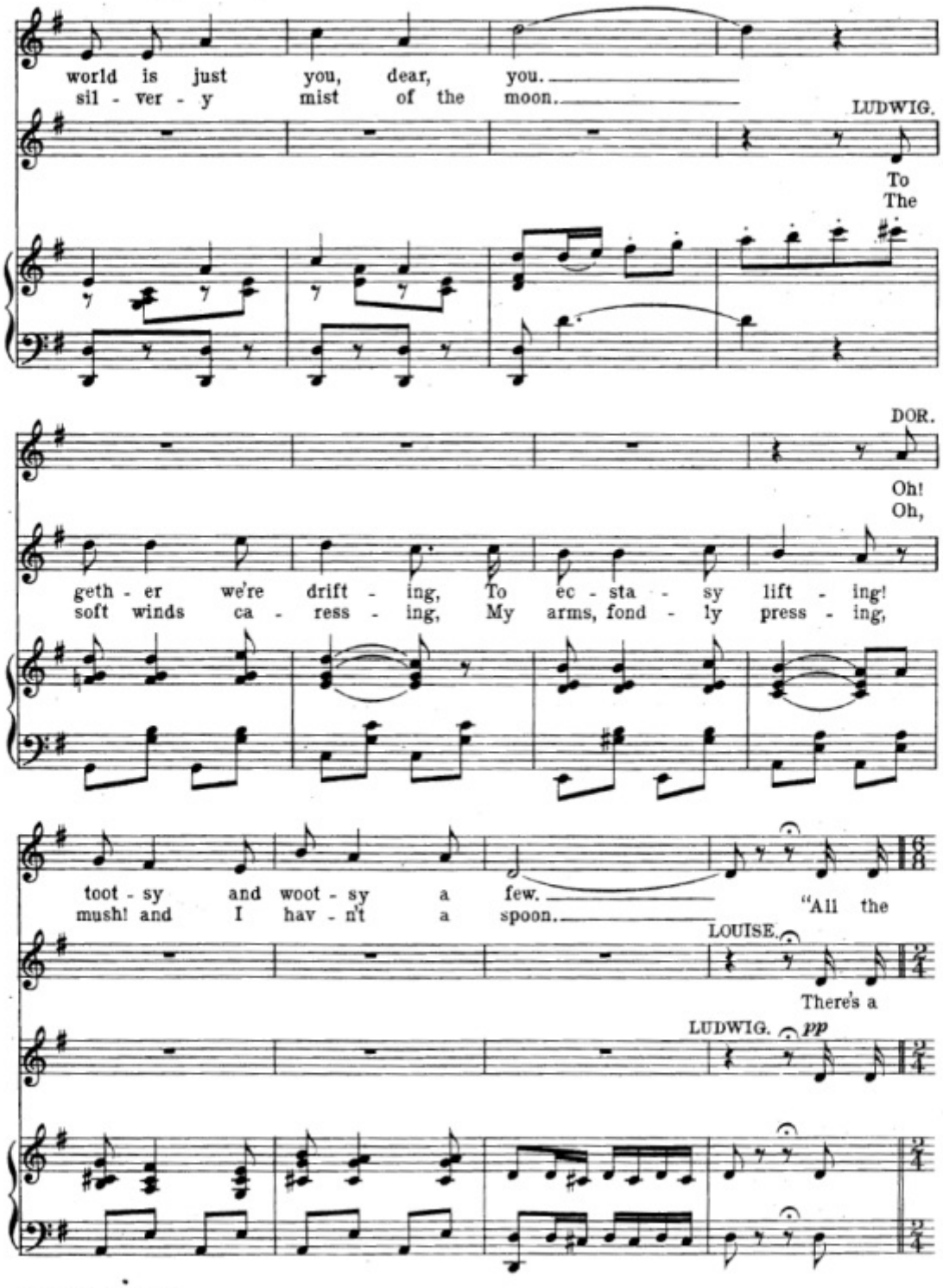
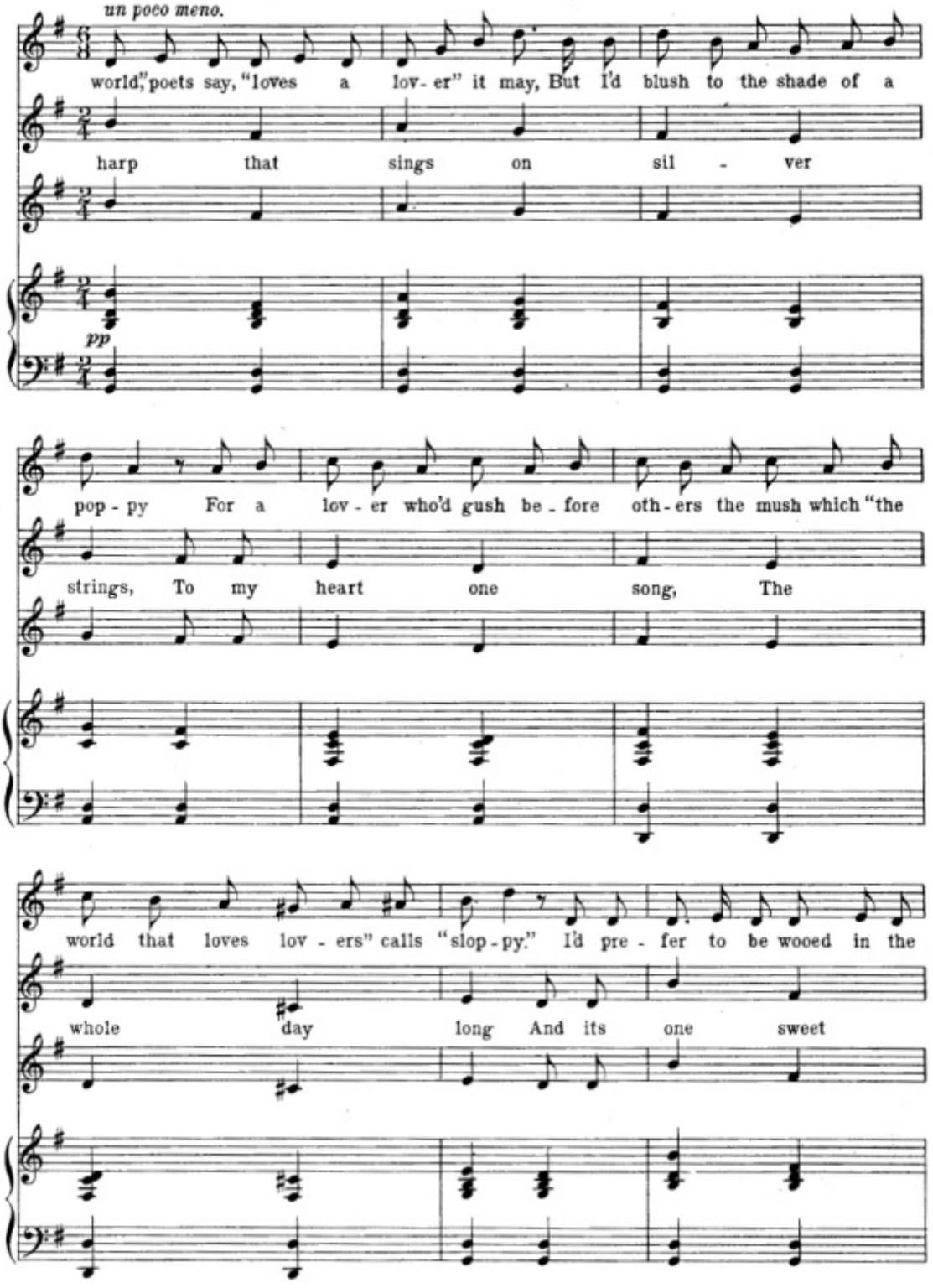
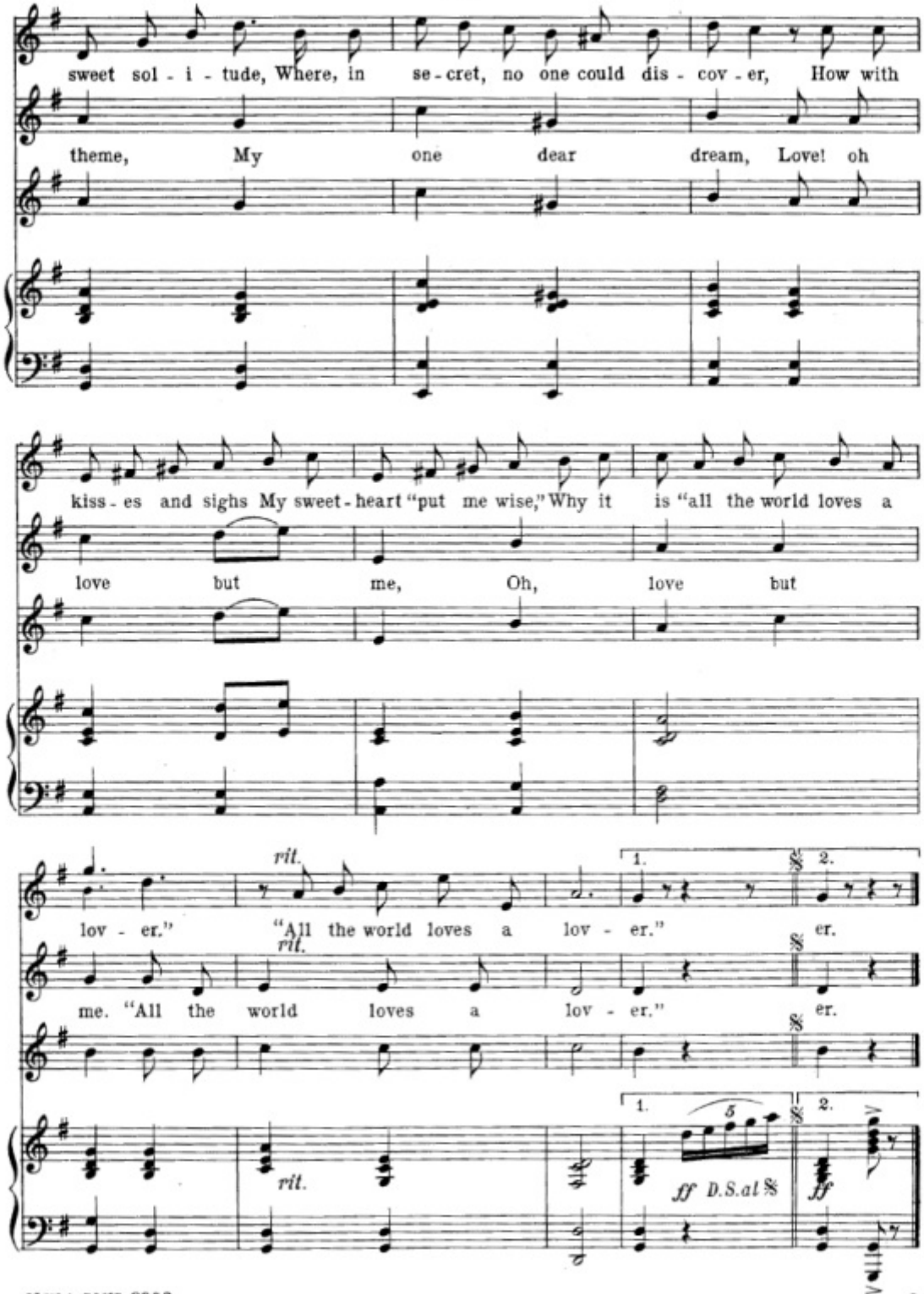

DOR.
Now I'd
you, I am sigh - ing, I'm lan - guish - ing, dy - ing,
ten - der thoughts call - ing, The muse is en - thrall - ing,
would - n't that make you ill?
nev - er leave home for this.
LOUISE.
With -
I
cresc.
out you I'm lone - ly, I live for you on - ly, The
sigh for the gloam - ing The twi - light, the roam - ing, The


world is just you, dear, you.
sil - ver - y mist of the moon.
LUDWIG.
To
The
DOR.
Oh!
Oh,
geth - er we're drift - ing, To ec - sta - sy lift - ing!
soft winds ca - ress - ing, My arms, fond - ly press - ing,
toot - sy and woot - sy a few.
mush! and I hav - n't a spoon.
"All the
LOUISE.
There's a
LUDWIG. pp


un poco meno.
world," poets say, "loves a lov- er" it may, But I'd blush to the shade of a
harp that sings on sil - ver
pp
pop - py For a lov - er who'd gush be - fore oth - ers the mush which "the
strings, To my heart one song, The
world that loves lov - ers" calls "slop - py." I'd pre - fer to be wooed in the
whole day long And its one sweet

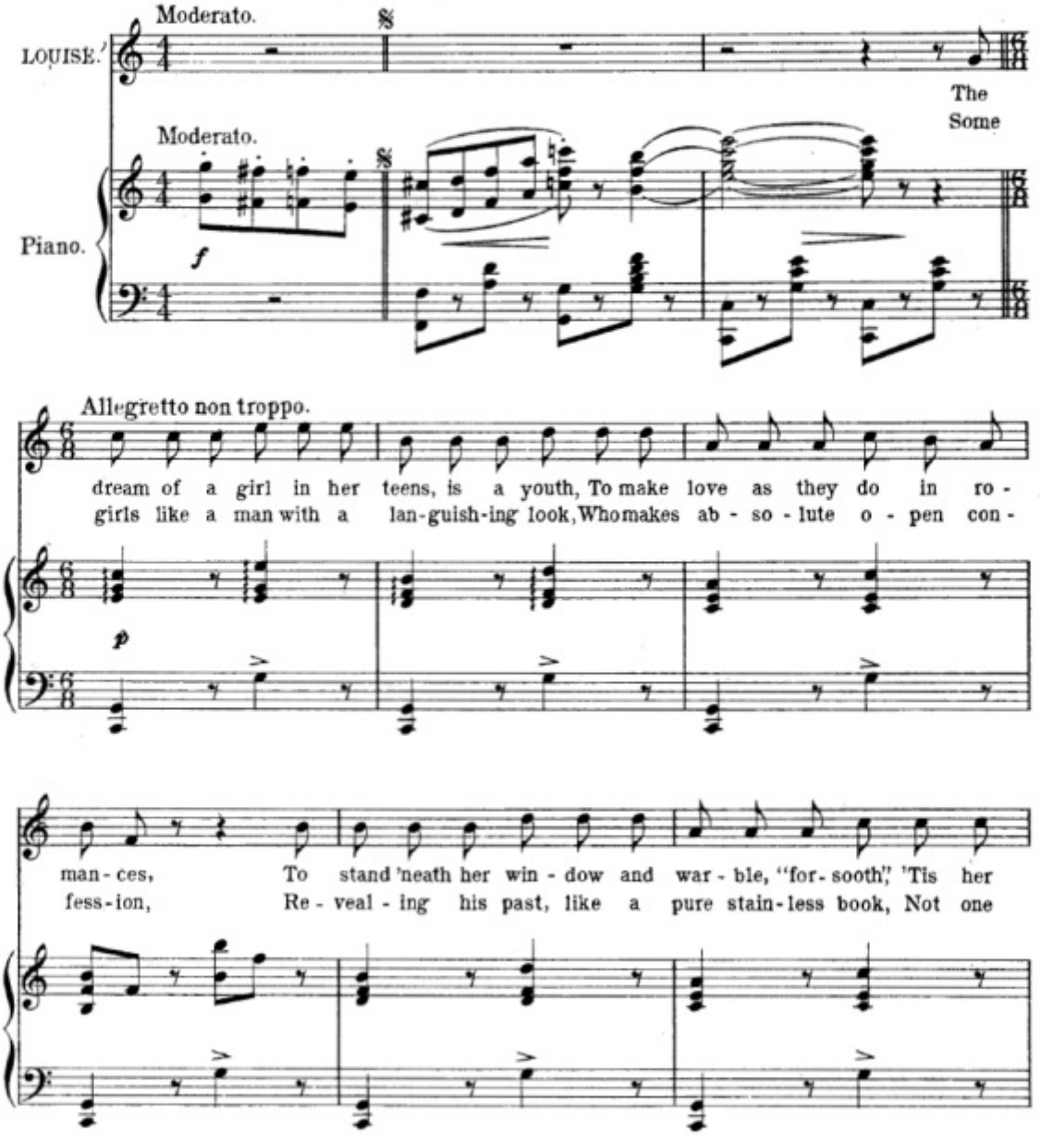

sweet sol - i - tude, Where, in se - cret, no one could dis - cov - er, How with
theme, My one dear dream, Love! oh
kiss - es and sighs My sweet - heart "put me wise," Why it is "all the world loves a
love but me, Oh, love but
rit.
lov - er." "All the world loves a lov - er." er.
rit.
me. "All the world loves a lov - er." er.
1.
2.
5
rit.
ff D.S.al 𝄋
ff

№ 9. Just Like This.

Louise.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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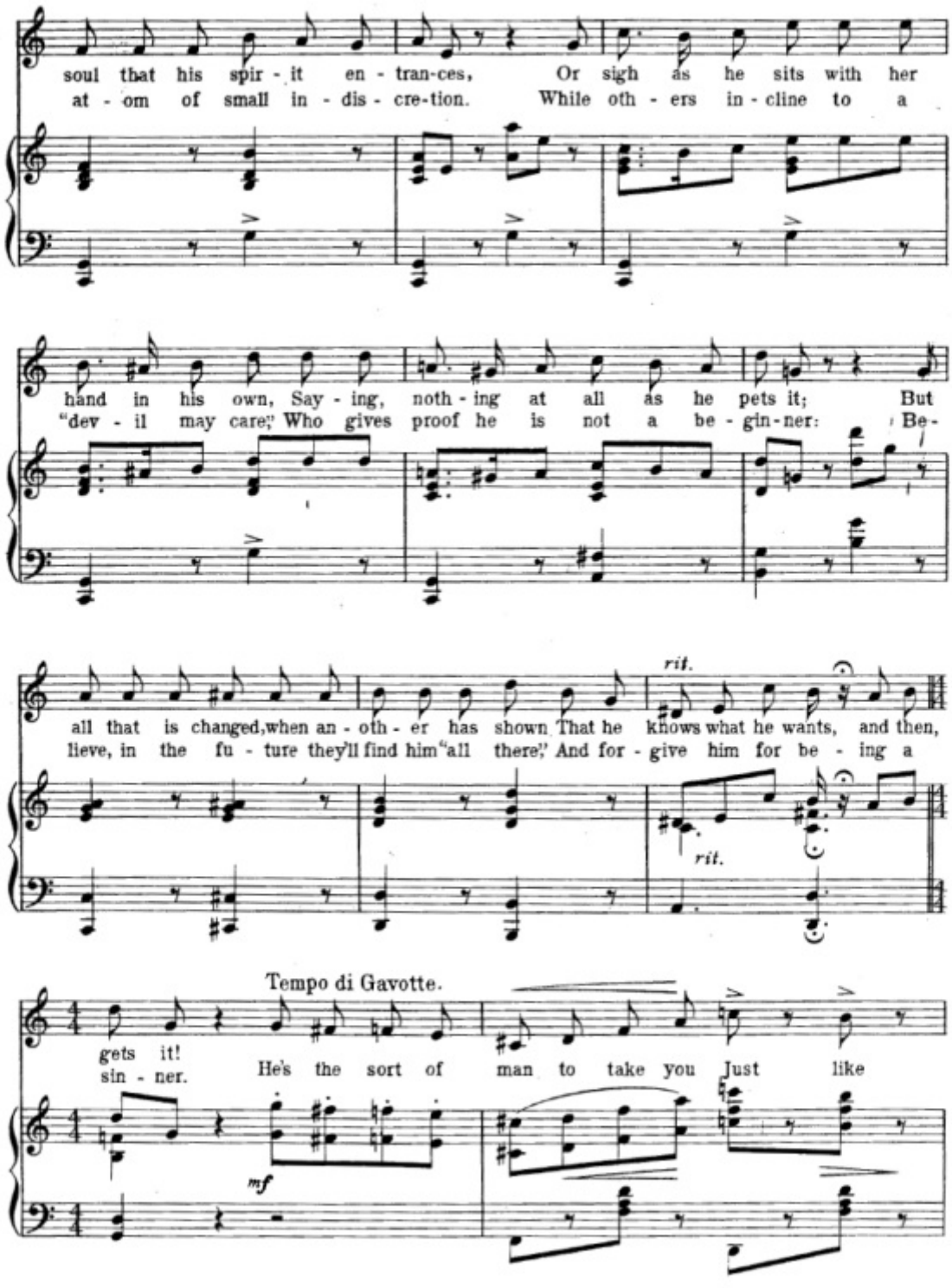
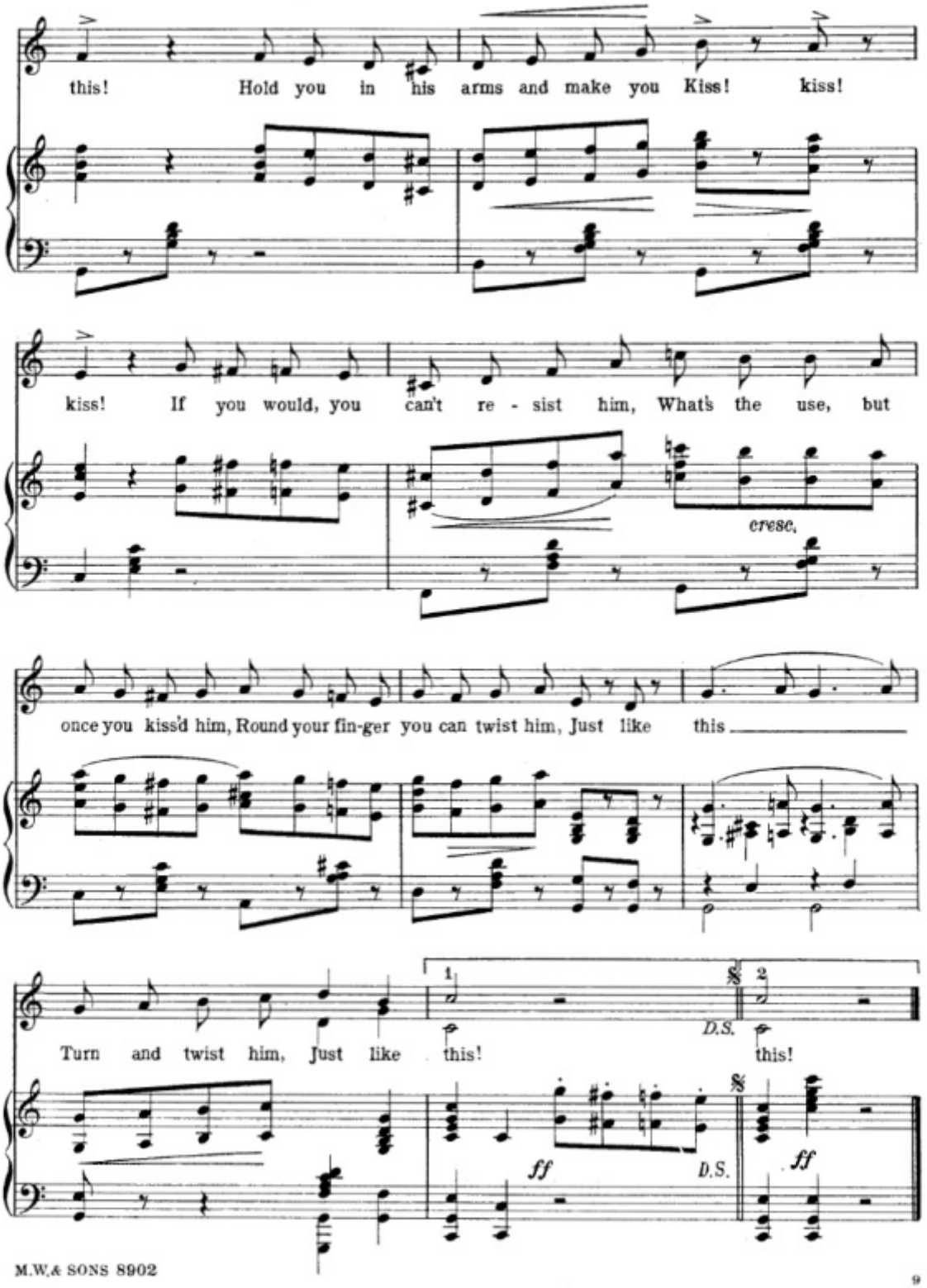

soul that his spir - it en - tran-ces, Or sigh as he sits with her
at - om of small in - dis - cre-tion. While oth - ers in - cline to a
hand in his own, Say - ing, noth - ing at all as he pets it; But
"dev - il may care;" Who gives proof he is not a be - gin-ner: Be-
all that is changed, when an - oth - er has shown That he knows what he wants, and then,
lieve, in the fu - ture they'll find him "all there;" And for - give him for be - ing a
rit.
rit.
Tempo di Gavotte.
gets it!
sin - ner. He's the sort of man to take you Just like
mf


this! Hold you in his arms and make you Kiss! kiss!
kiss! If you would, you can't re - sist him, What's the use, but
cresc.
once you kiss'd him, Round your fin-ger you can twist him, Just like this
Turn and twist him, Just like this!
D.S.
this!
ff
D.S.
ff

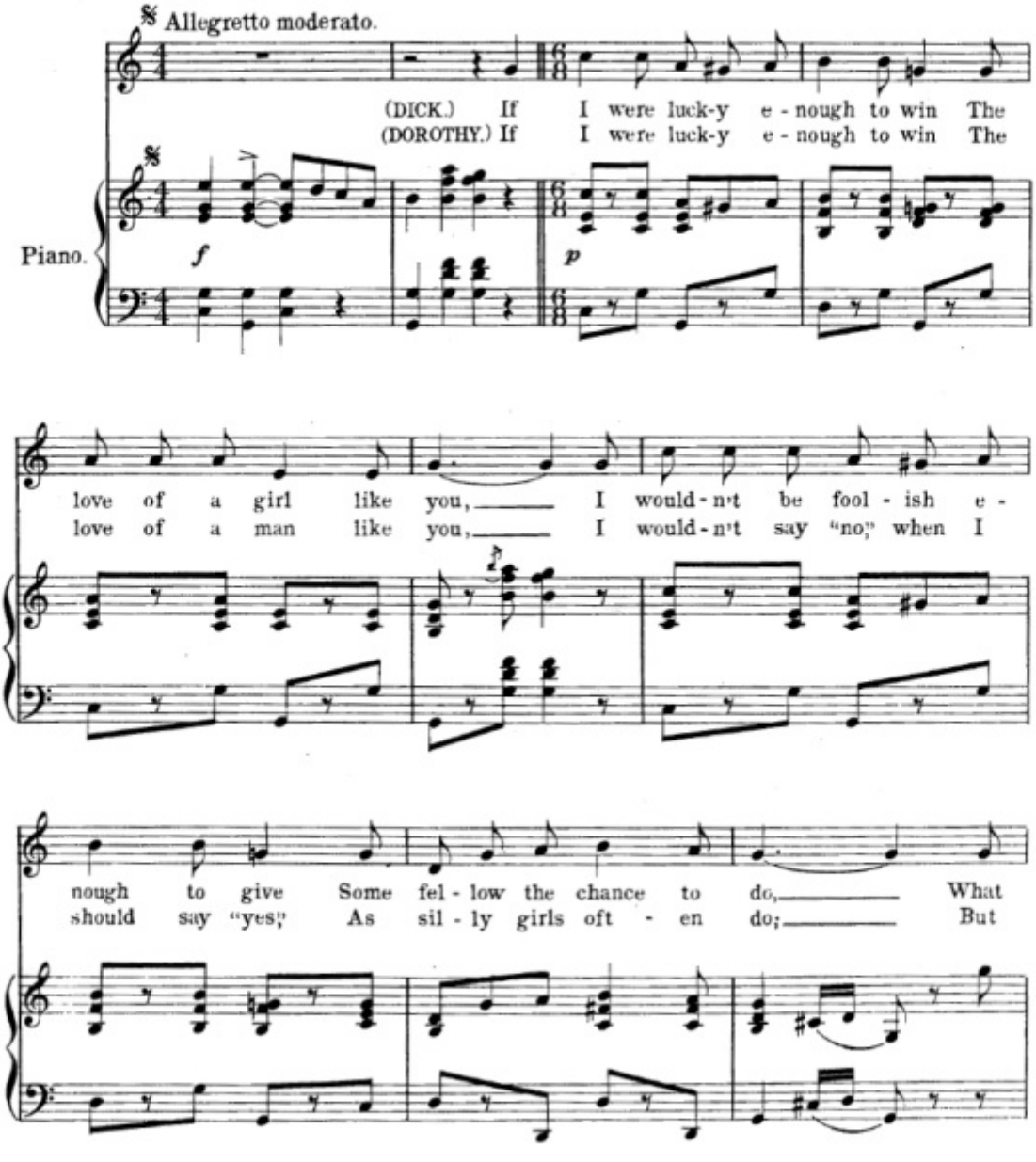
No 10. Just Suppose You Loved Me.

DUET.

Dorothy and Dick.

Lyric by
CHAS. J. CAMPBELL.
and
RALPH M. SKINNER.

Music by
JULIAN EDWARDS.



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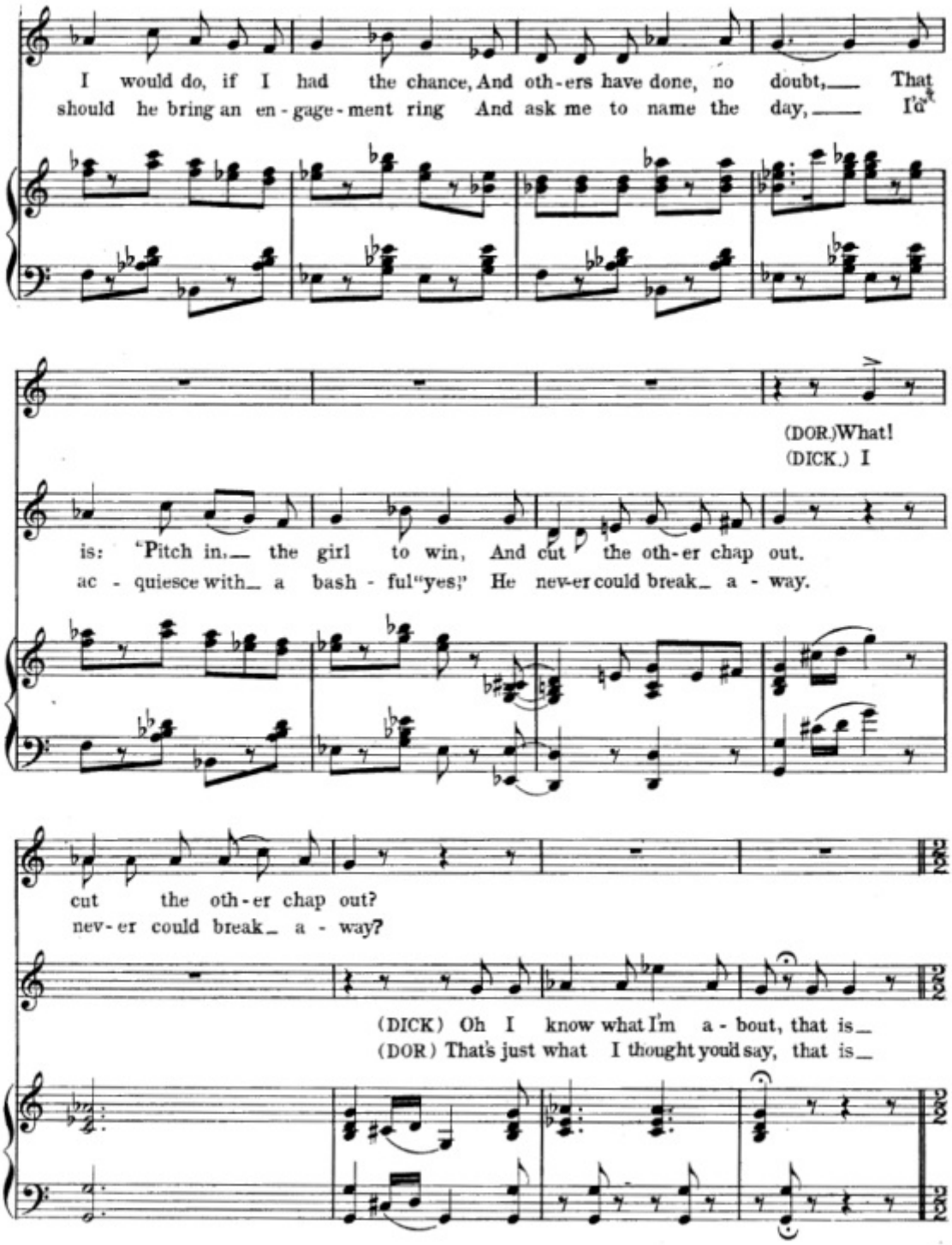
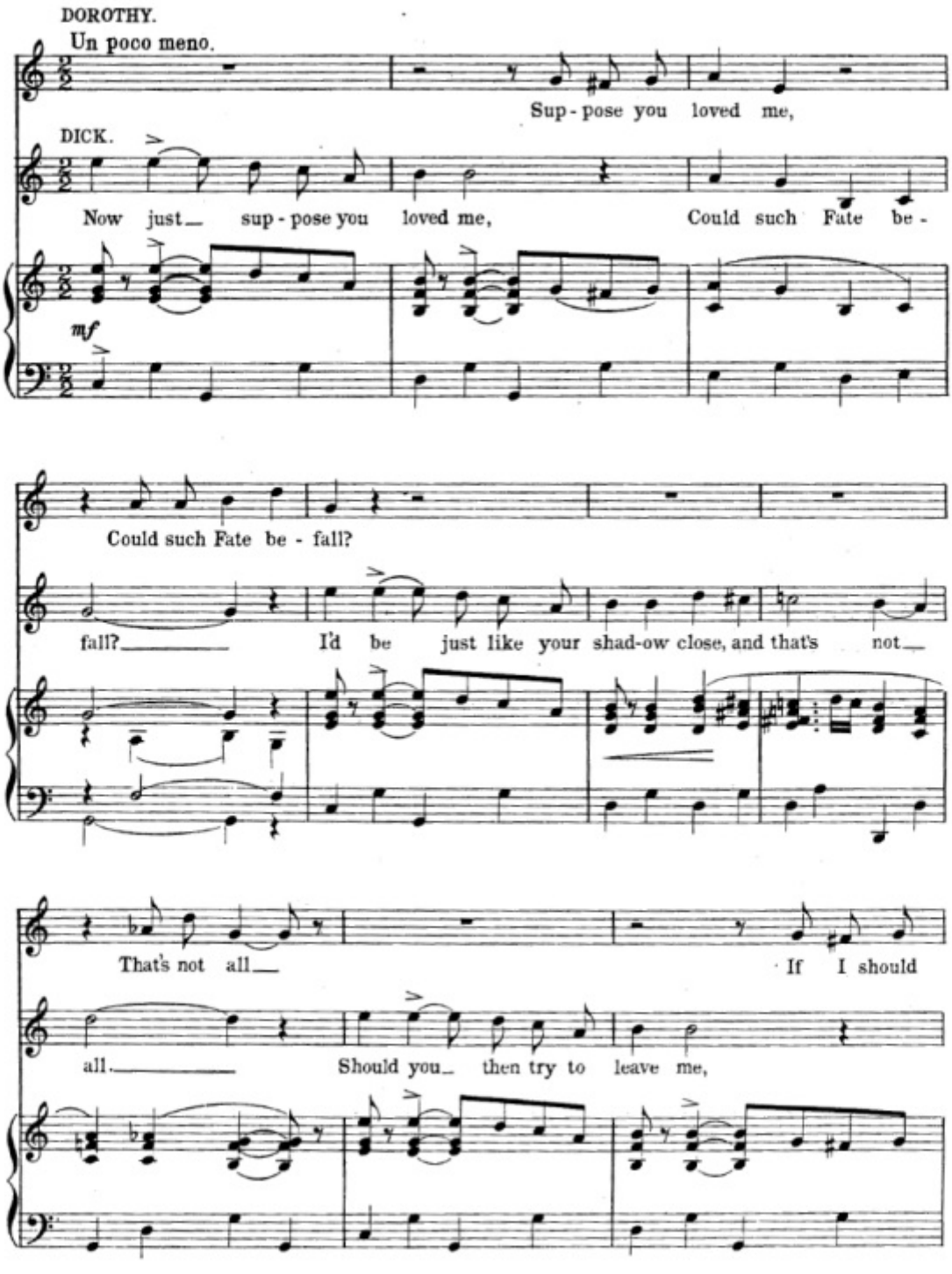
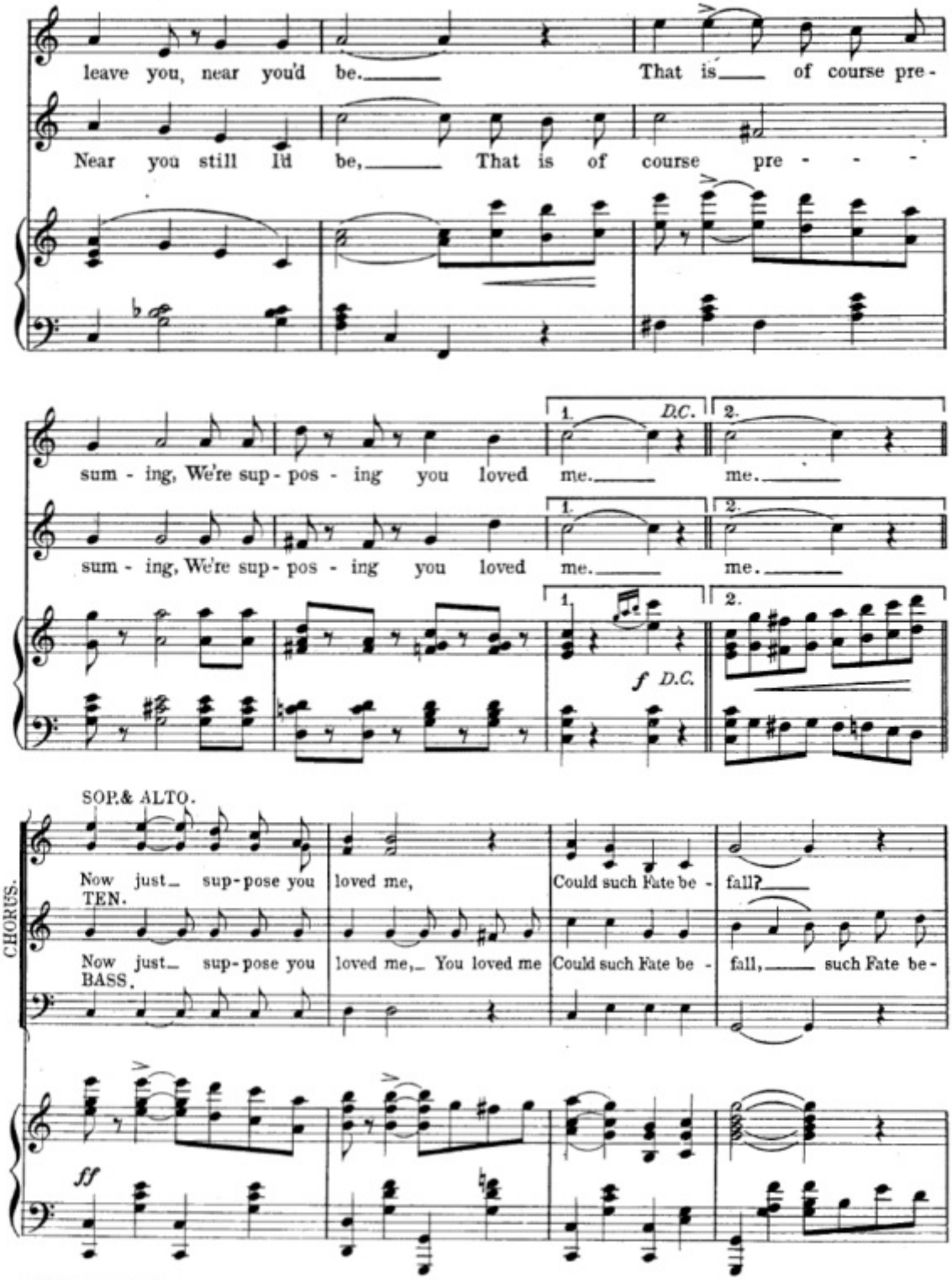
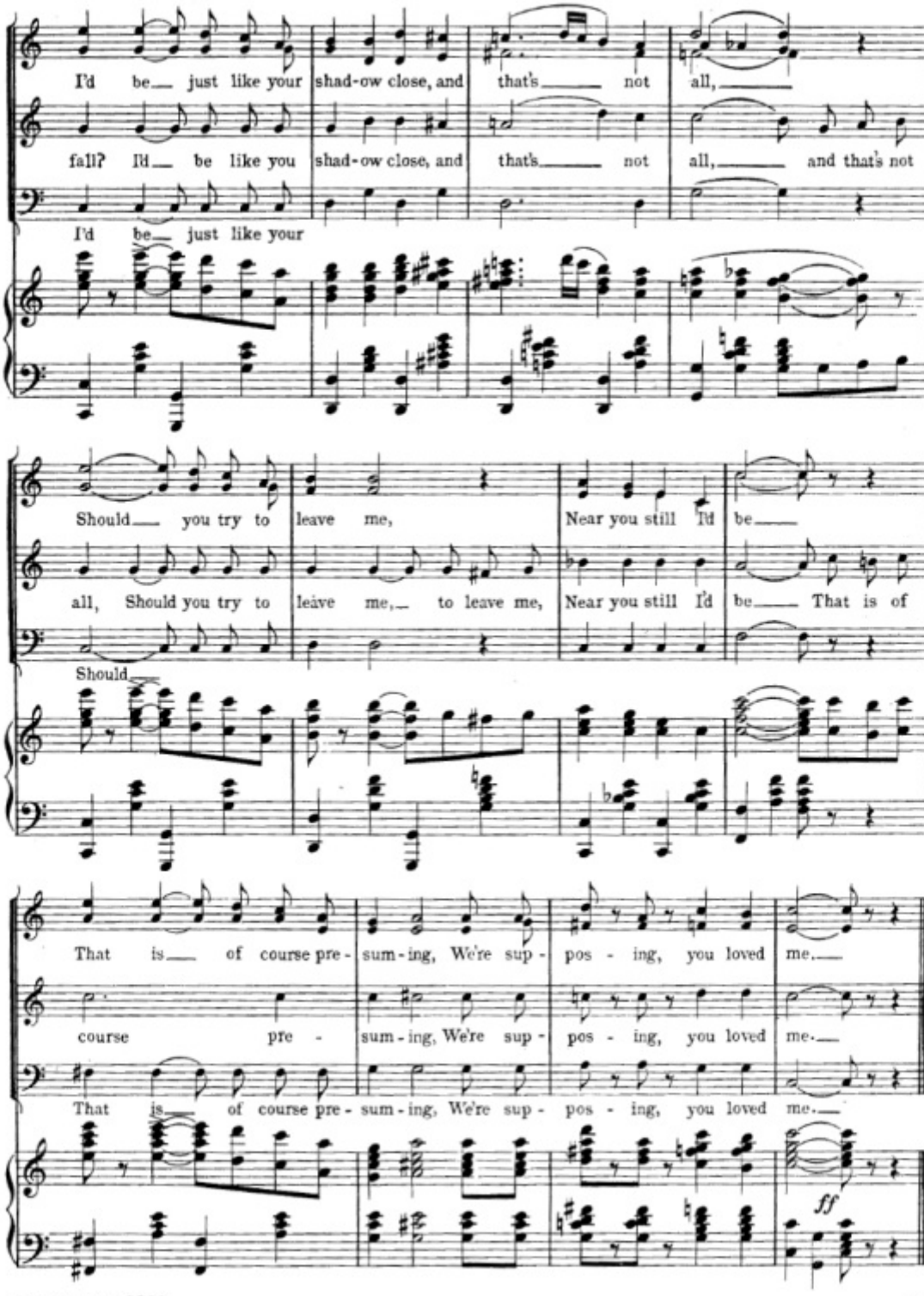

I would do, if I had the chance, And oth-ers have done, no doubt, That
should he bring an en-gage-ment ring And ask me to name the day, I'd
(DOR.)What!
(DICK.) I
is: "Pitch in, the girl to win, And cut the oth-er chap out.
ac-quiesce with a bash-ful "yes," He nev-er could break a-way.
cut the oth-er chap out?
nev-er could break a-way?
(DICK) Oh I know what I'm a-bout, that is
(DOR) That's just what I thought you'd say, that is

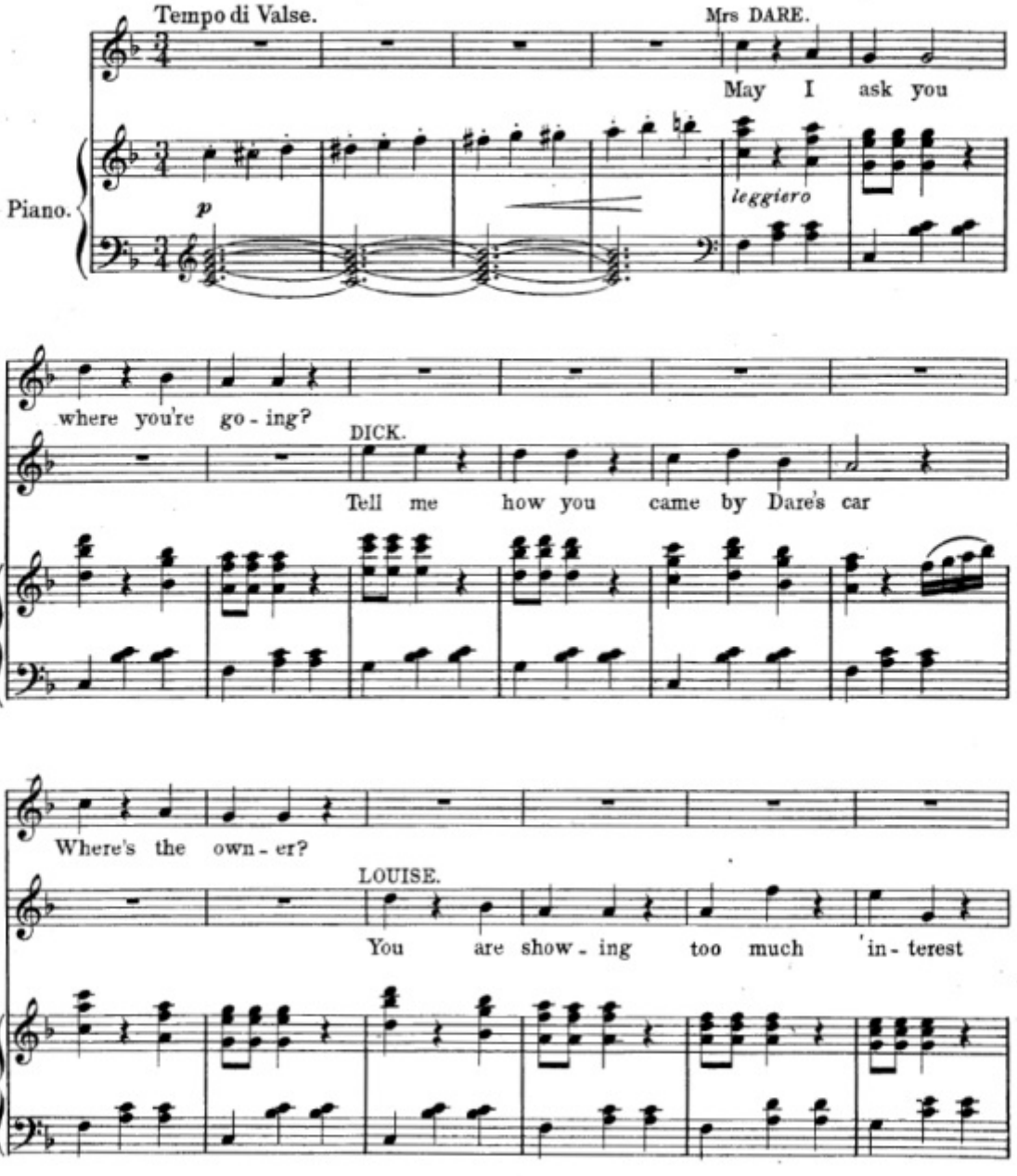

DOROTHY.
Un poco meno.
Sup - pose you loved me,
DICK.
Now just_ sup - pose you loved me, Could such Fate be -
mf
Could such Fate be - fall?
fall?_____ I'd be just like your shad-ow close, and that's not_
That's not all_ If I should
all._____ Should you_ then try to leave me,


leave you, near you'd be. That is of course pre-
Near you still I'd be, That is of course pre - - -
sum - ing, We're sup - pos - ing you loved me. me.
1. D.C. 2.
sum - ing, We're sup - pos - ing you loved me. me.
1. 2.
f D.C.
SOP.& ALTO.
Now just sup-pose you loved me, Could such Fate be - fall?
TEN.
Now just sup-pose you loved me, You loved me Could such Fate be - fall, such Fate be-
BASS.
CHORUS.
ff


I'd be just like your shad-ow close, and that's not all,
fall? I'd be like you shad-ow close, and that's not all, and that's not
I'd be just like your
Should you try to leave me, Near you still I'd be
all, Should you try to leave me, to leave me, Near you still I'd be That is of
Should
That is of course pre-sum-ing, We're sup-pos-ing, you loved me.
course pre-sum-ing, We're sup-pos-ing, you loved me.
That is of course pre-sum-ing, We're sup-pos-ing, you loved me.
ff

Nº 11. Finale I.

(Dorothy and Ensemble.)



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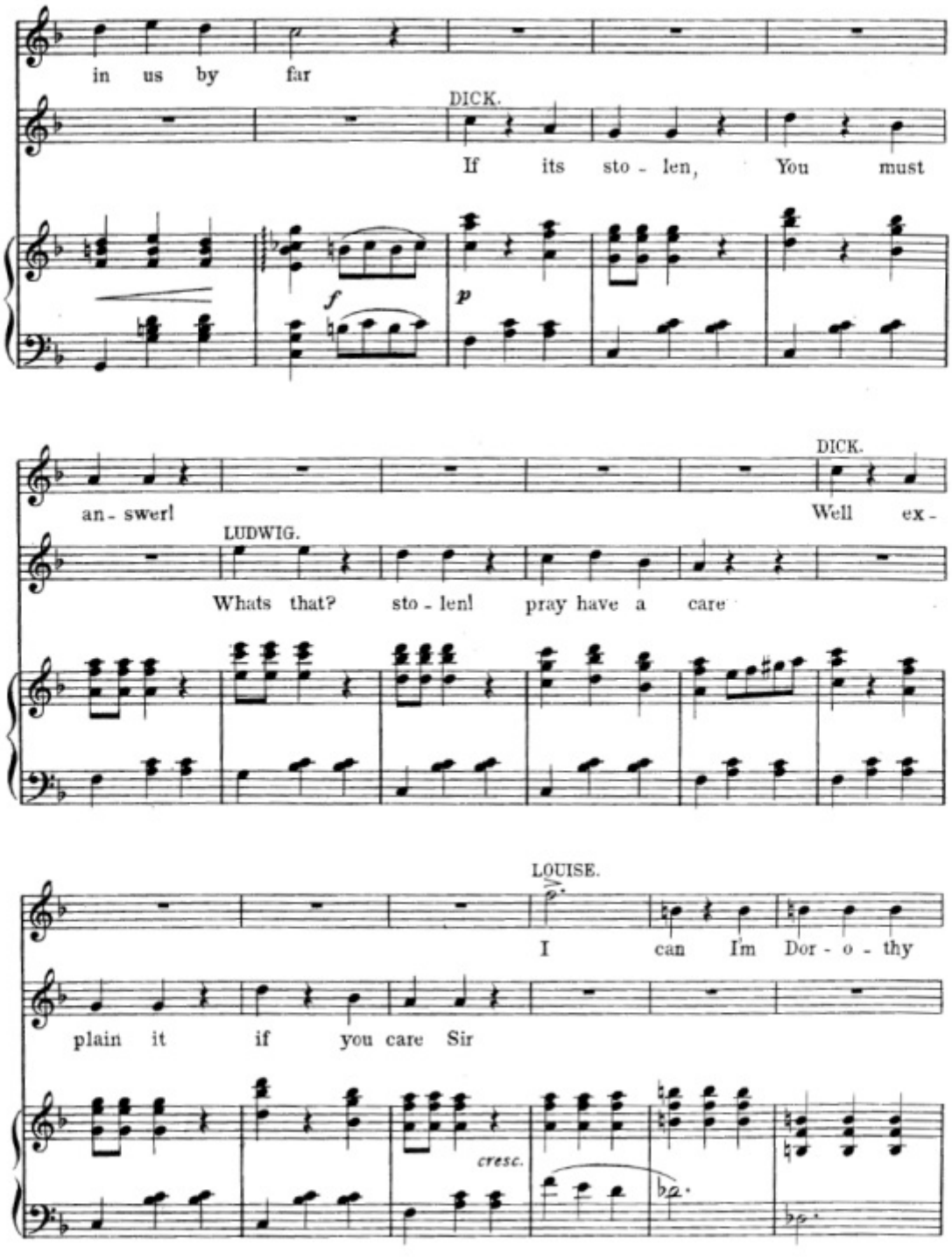
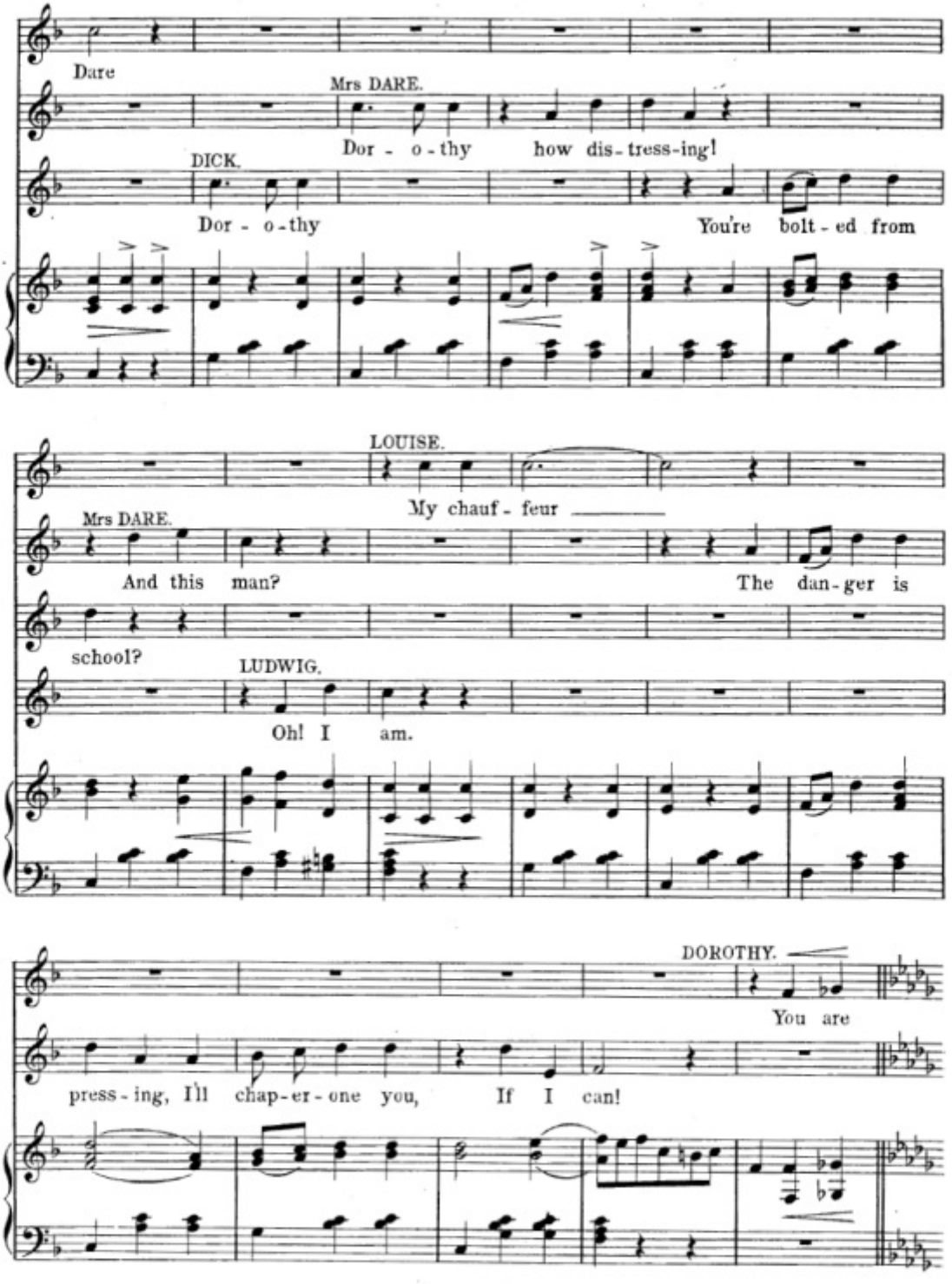
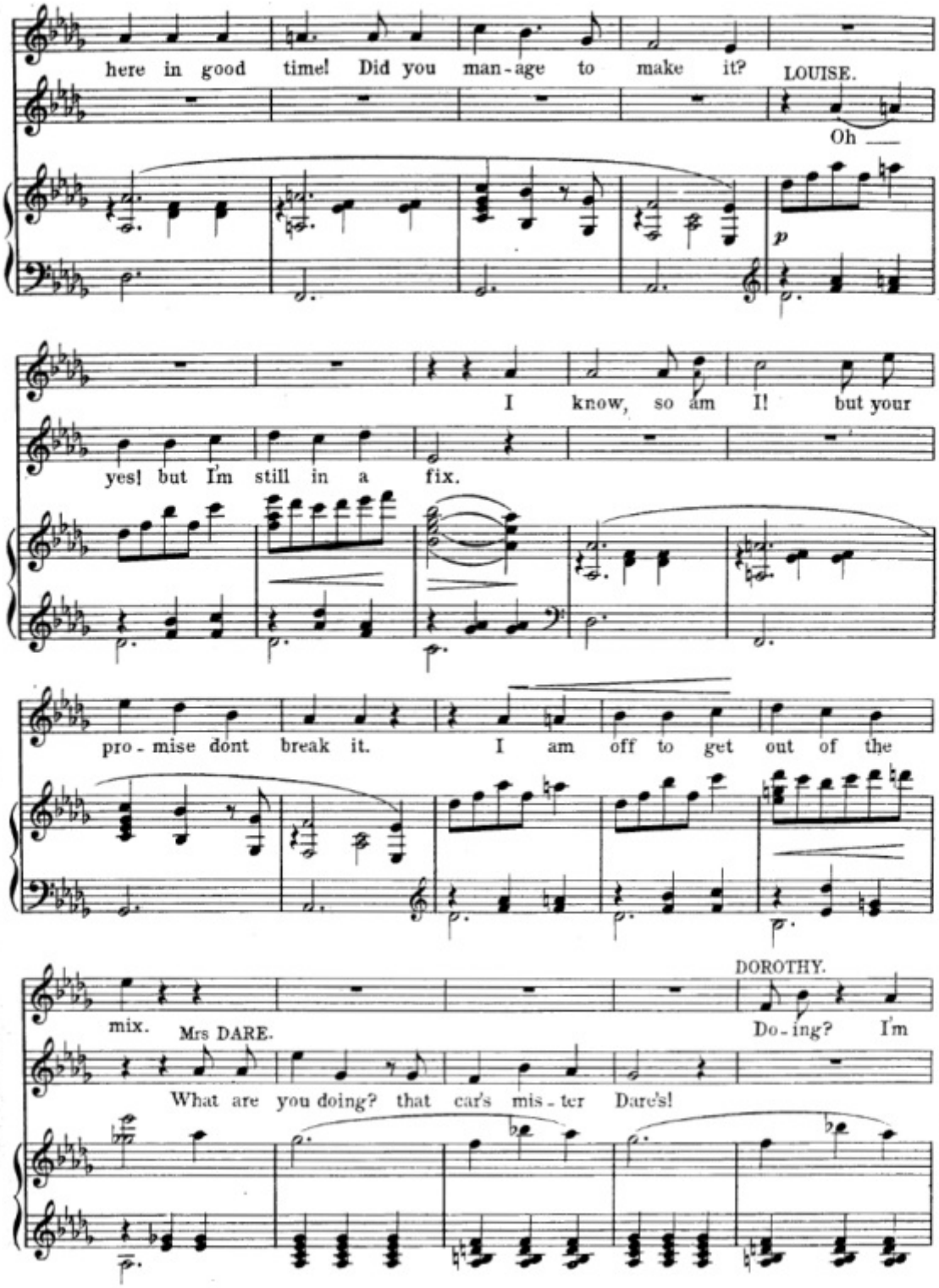
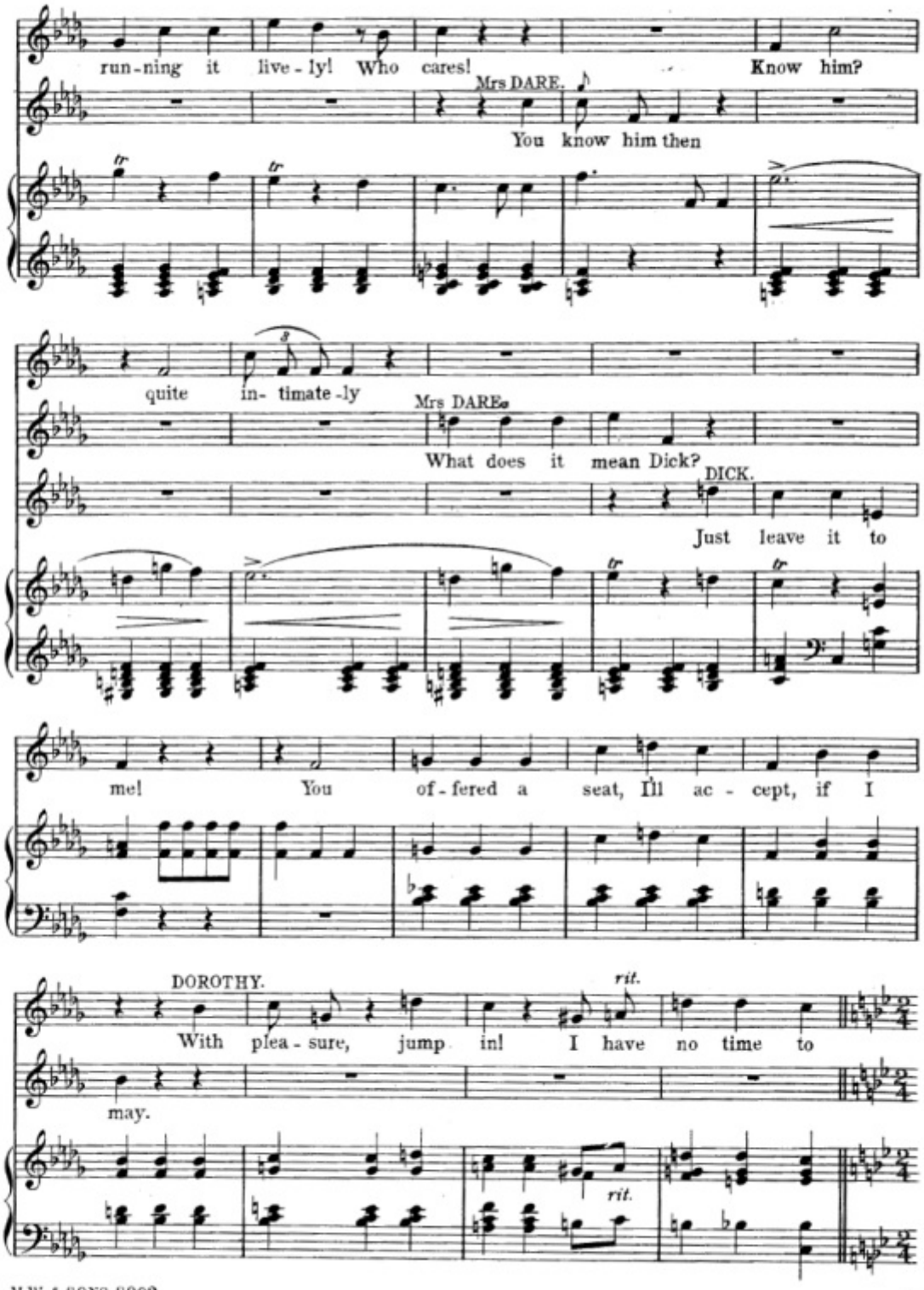
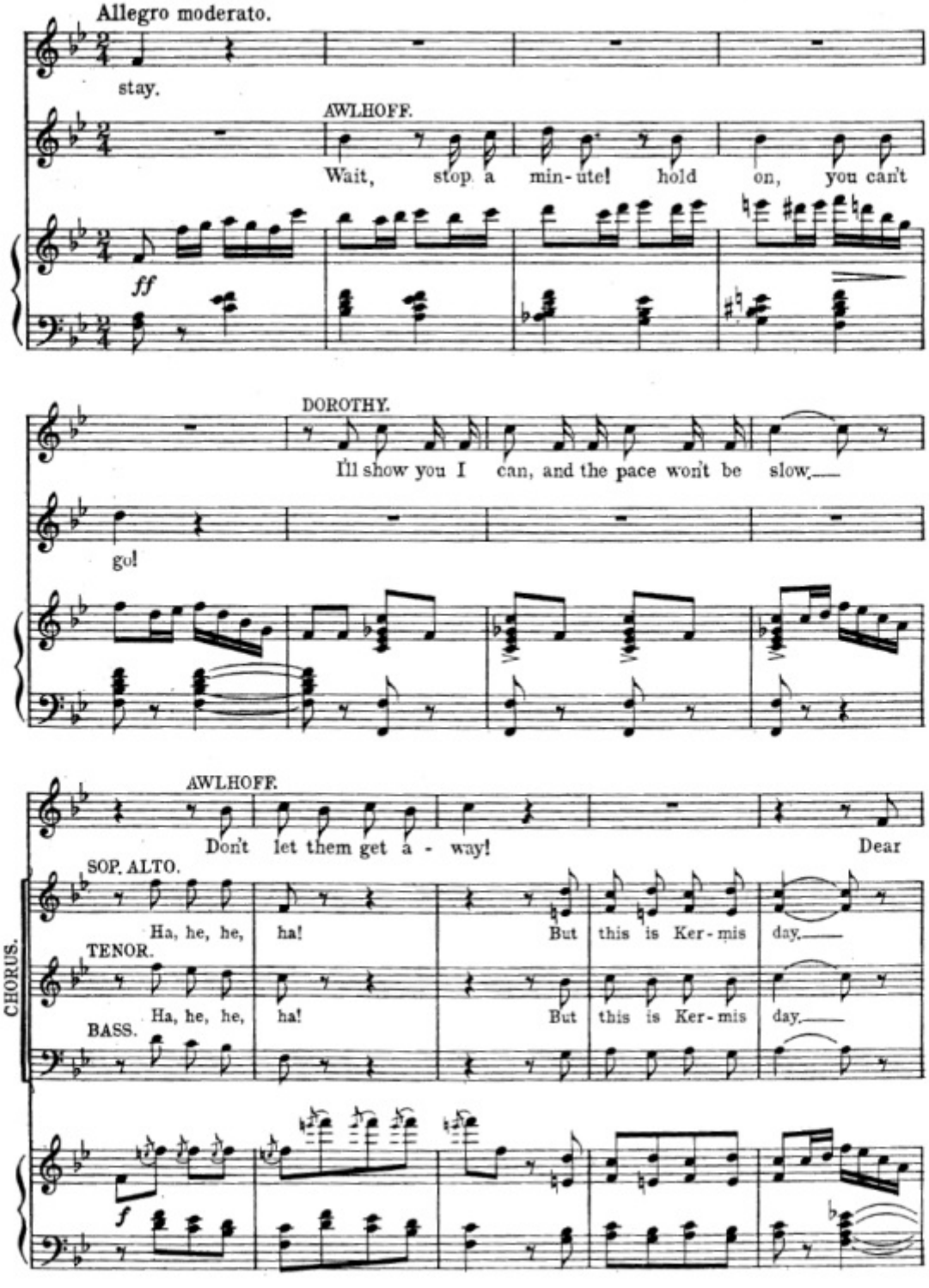

in us by far
DICK.
If its sto - len, You must
f
p
an - swer!
LUDWIG.
Whats that? sto - len! pray have a care
DICK.
Well ex -
LOUISE.
I can I'm Dor - o - thy
plain it if you care Sir
cresc.

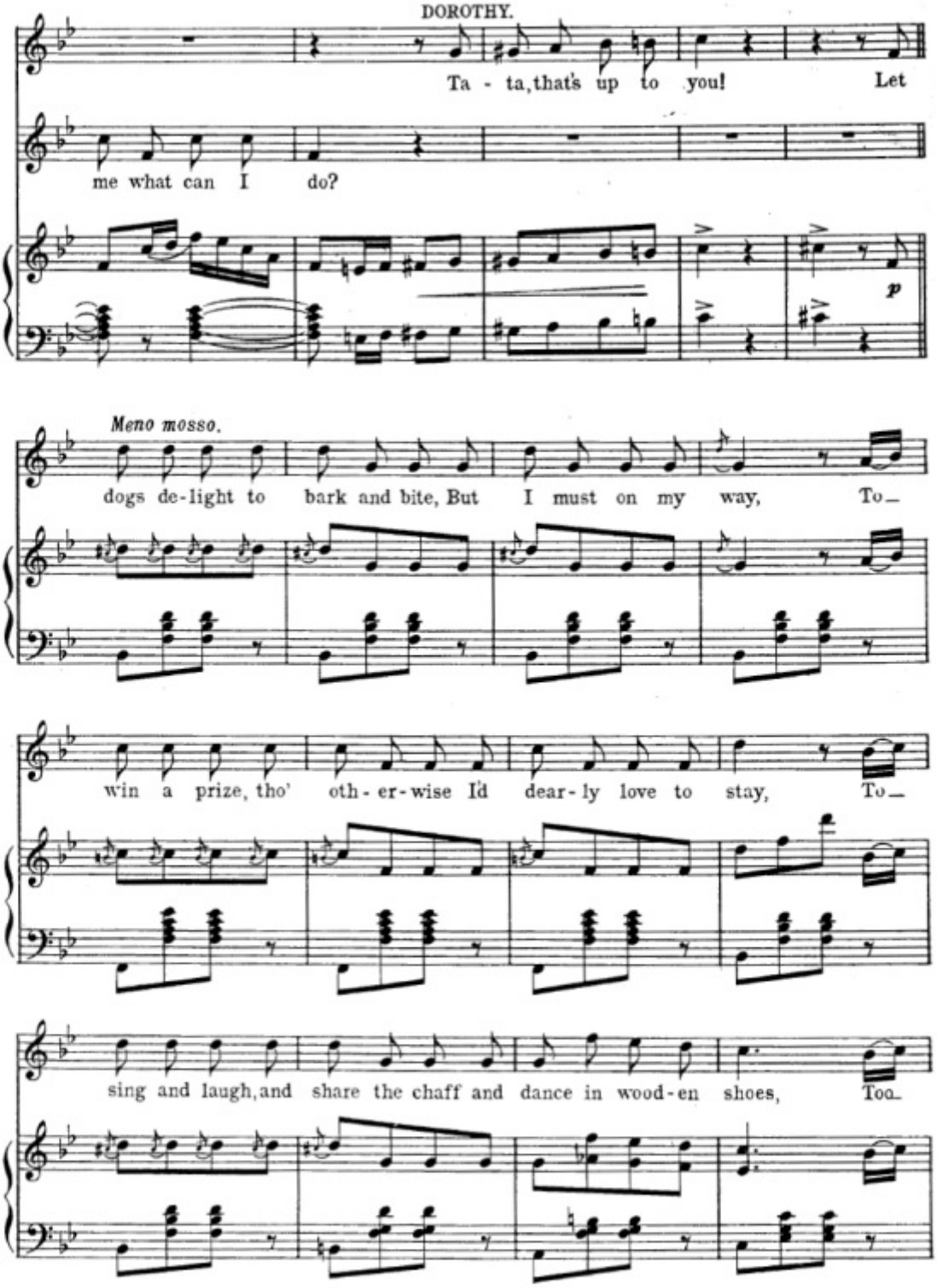

Dare
Mrs DARE.
Dor - o - thy how dis - tress - ing!
DICK.
Dor - o - thy
You're bolt - ed from
LOUISE.
My chauf - feur
Mrs DARE.
And this man?
The dan - ger is
school?
LUDWIG.
Oh! I am.
DOROTHY.
You are
press - ing, I'll chap - er - one you, If I can!

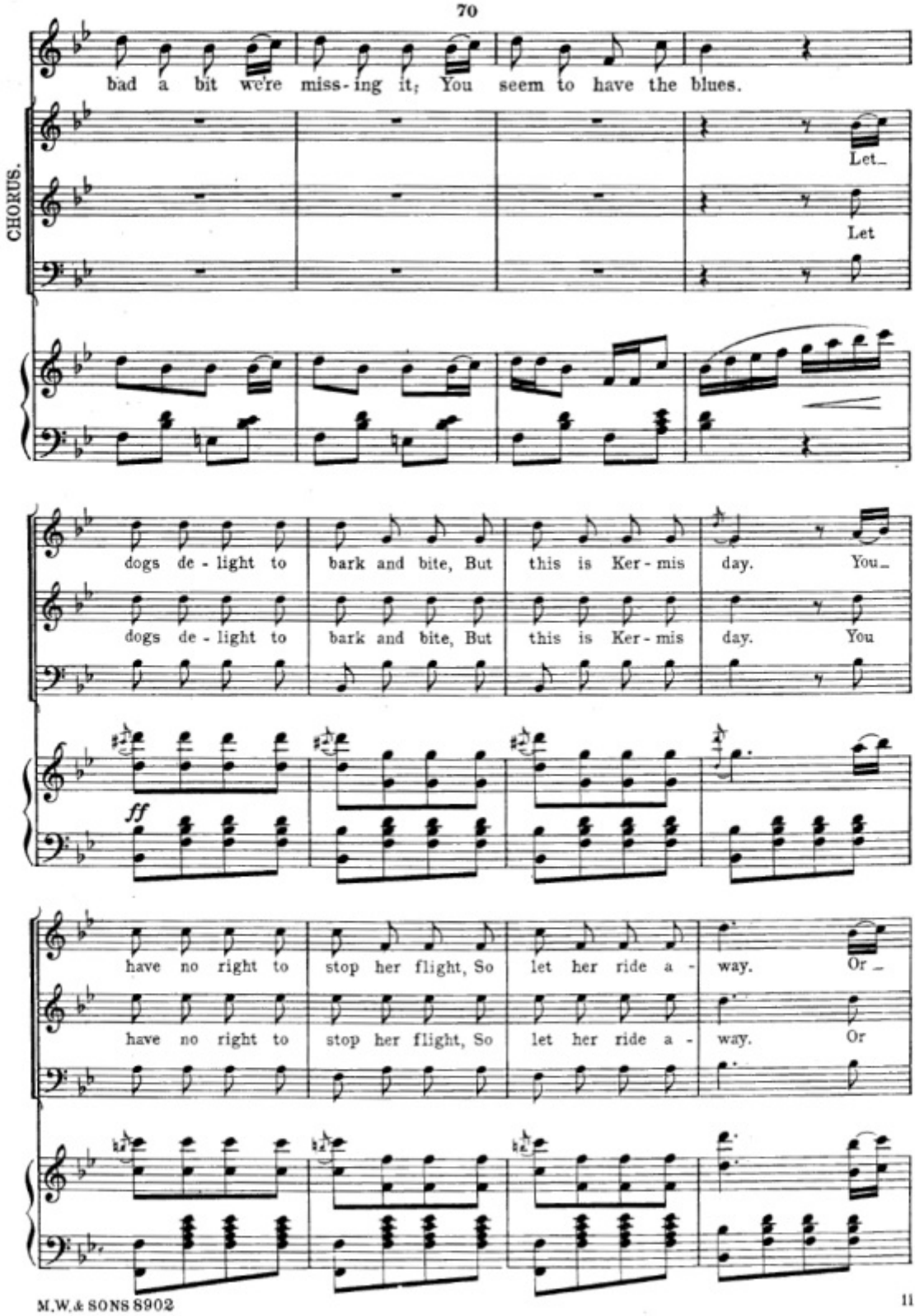

here in good time! Did you man-age to make it?
LOUISE.
Oh ___
p
I know, so am I! but your
yes! but I'm still in a fix.
pro-mise dont break it. I am off to get out of the
DOROTHY.
mix.
Mrs DARE.
Do-ing? I'm
What are you doing? that car's mis-ter Dare's!

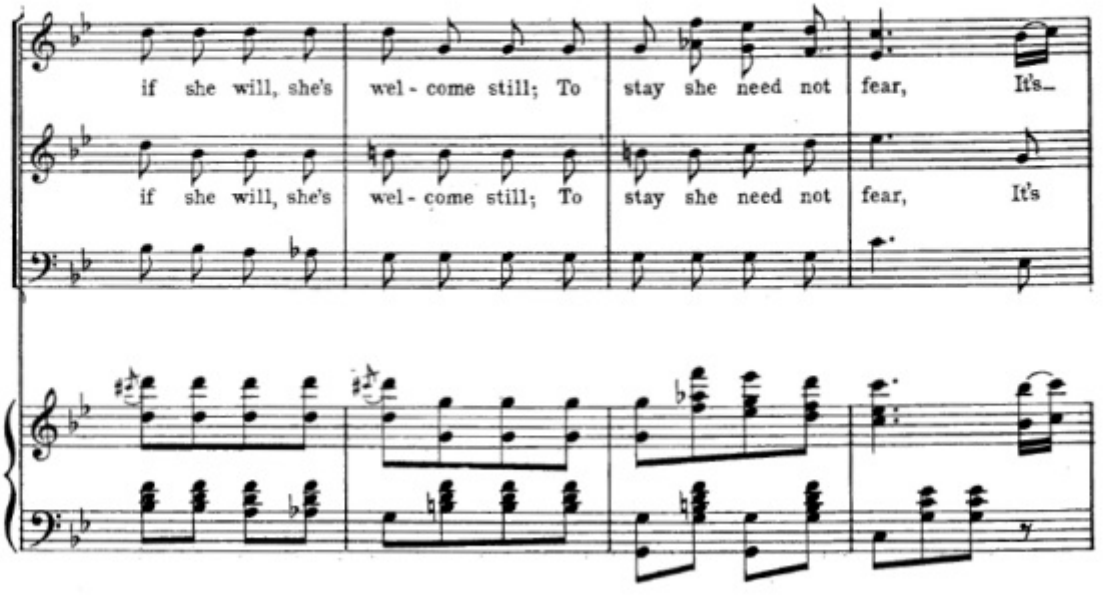

run-ning it live-ly! Who cares!
Know him?
Mrs DARE.
You know him then
quite in- timate-ly
Mrs DARE.
What does it mean Dick?
DICK.
Just leave it to
me! You of-fered a seat, I'll ac- cept, if I
DOROTHY.
With plea-sure, jump in! I have no time to
may.
rit.
rit.

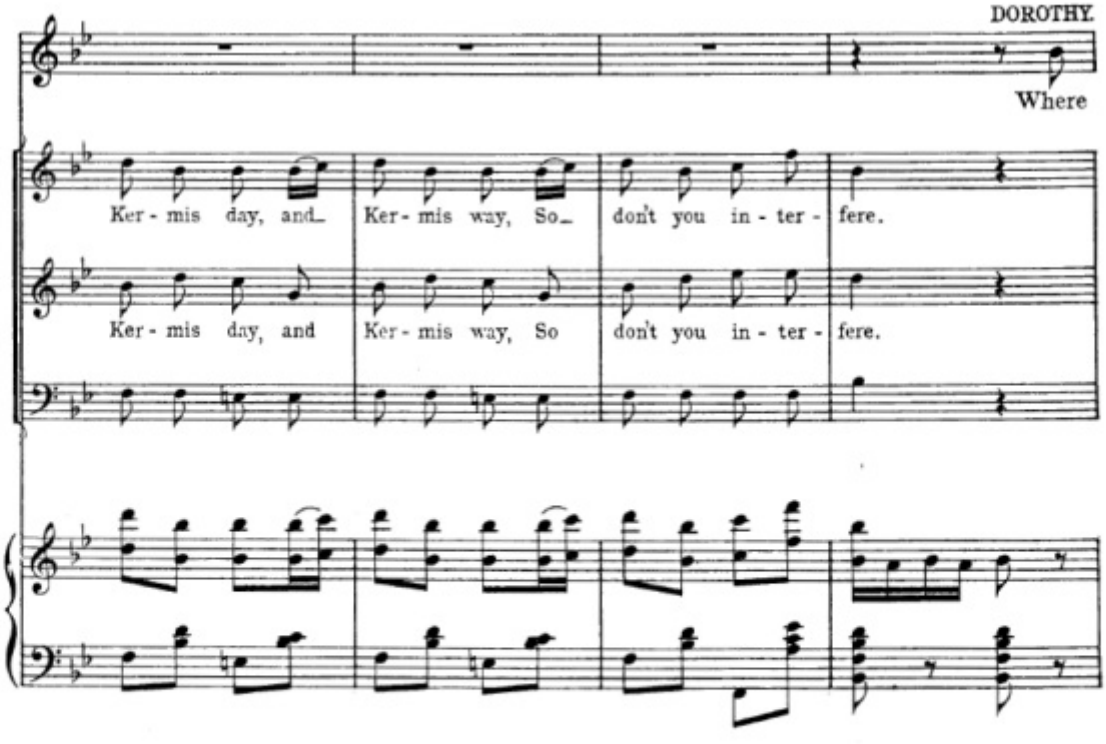

Allegro moderato.
stay.
AWLHOFF.
Wait, stop a min-ute! hold on, you can't
ff
DOROTHY.
I'll show you I can, and the pace won't be slow.
go!
AWLHOFF.
Don't let them get a - way! Dear
SOP. ALTO.
Ha, he, he, ha! But this is Ker-mis day.
TENOR.
Ha, he, he, ha! But this is Ker-mis day.
BASS.
CHORUS.
f

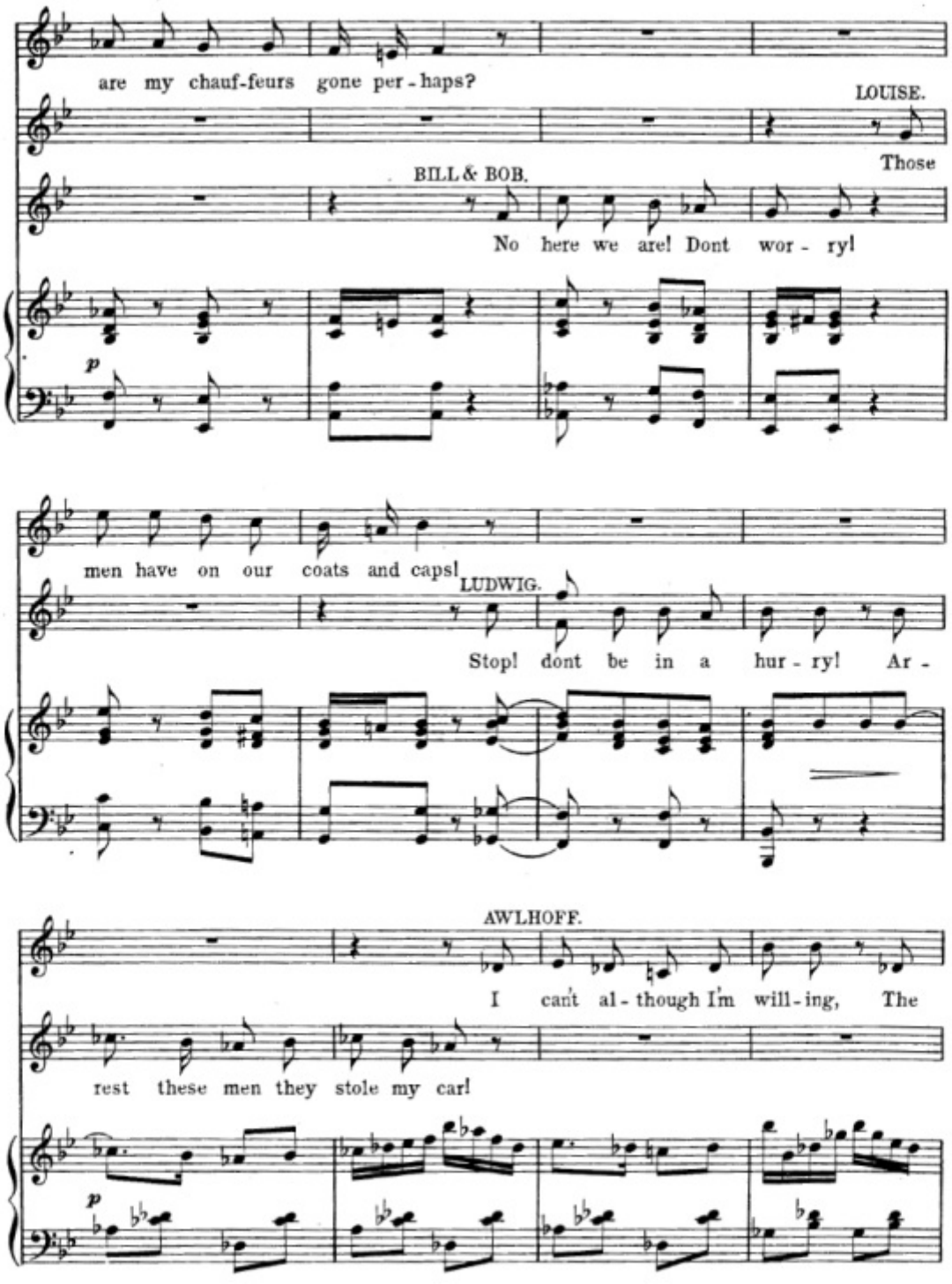
DOROTHY.

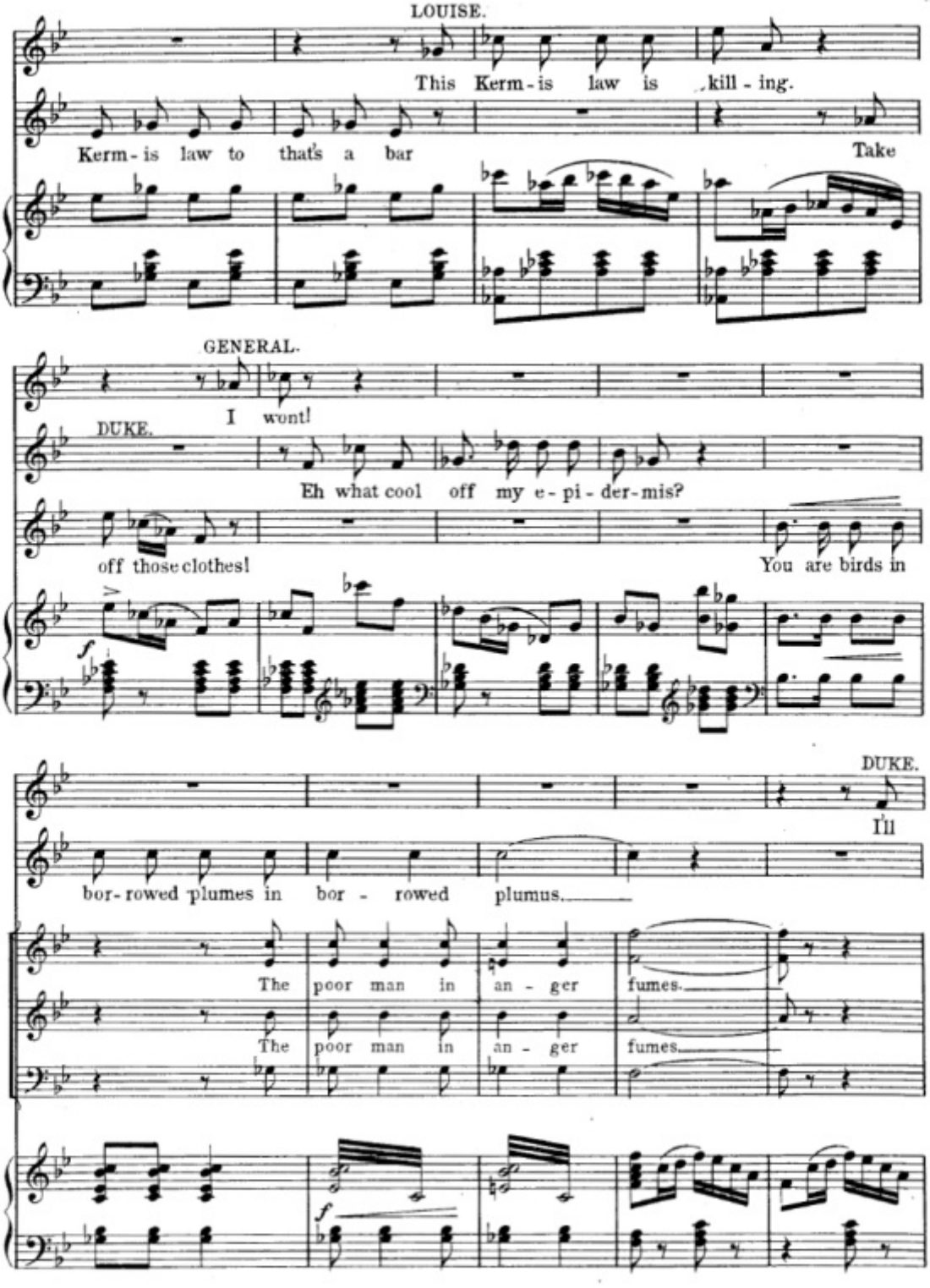

Ta - ta, that's up to you! Let
me what can I do?
p
Meno mosso.
dogs de-light to bark and bite, But I must on my way, To_
win a prize, tho' oth-er-wise Id dear-ly love to stay, To_
sing and laugh, and share the chaff and dance in wood-en shoes, Too_

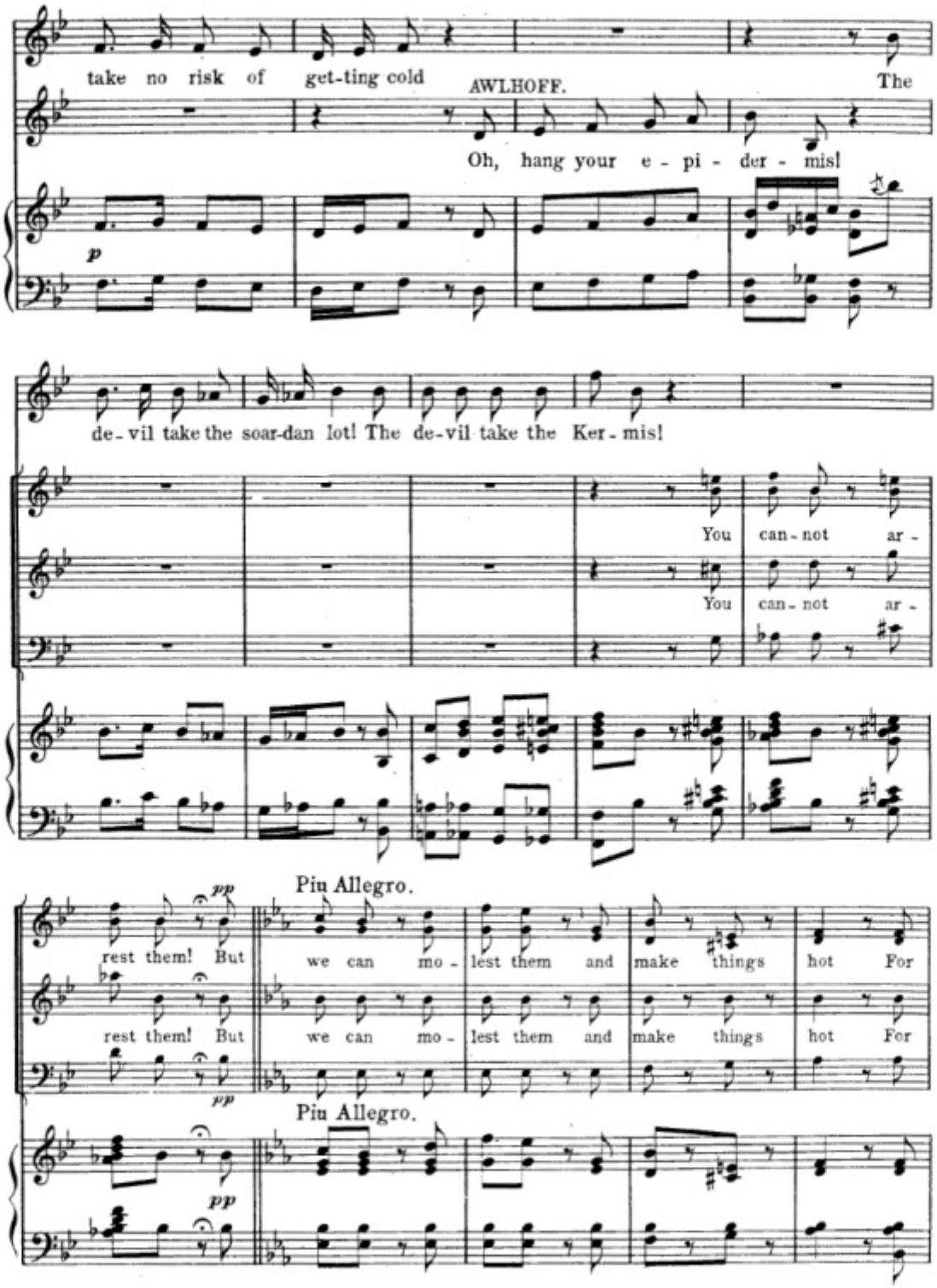

bad a bit we're miss-ing it; You seem to have the blues.
CHORUS.
Let_
Let
dogs de-light to bark and bite, But this is Ker-mis day. You_
dogs de-light to bark and bite, But this is Ker-mis day. You
ff
have no right to stop her flight, So let her ride a-way. Or_
have no right to stop her flight, So let her ride a-way. Or

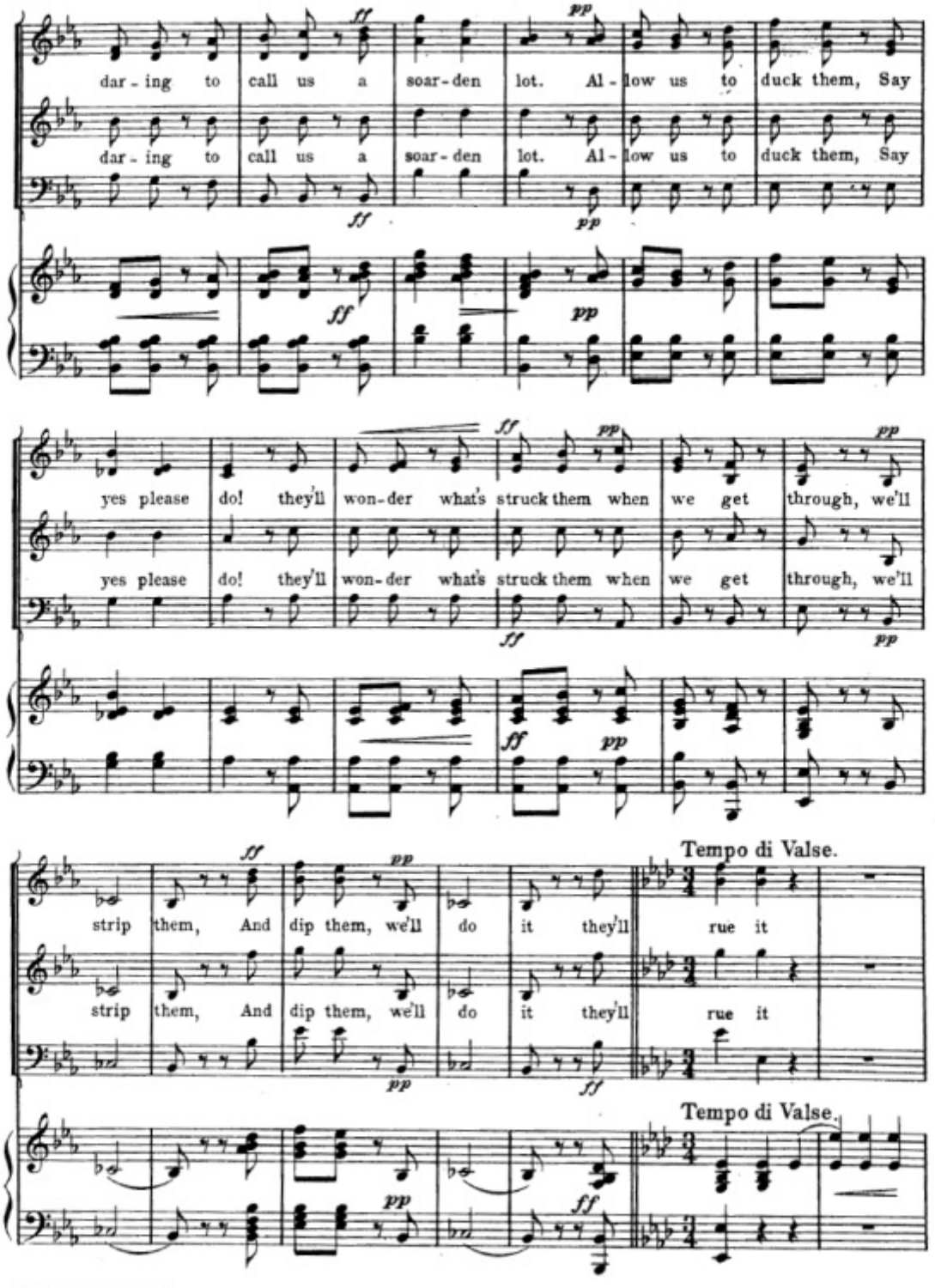

if she will, she's wel - come still; To stay she need not fear, It's
if she will, she's wel - come still; To stay she need not fear, It's

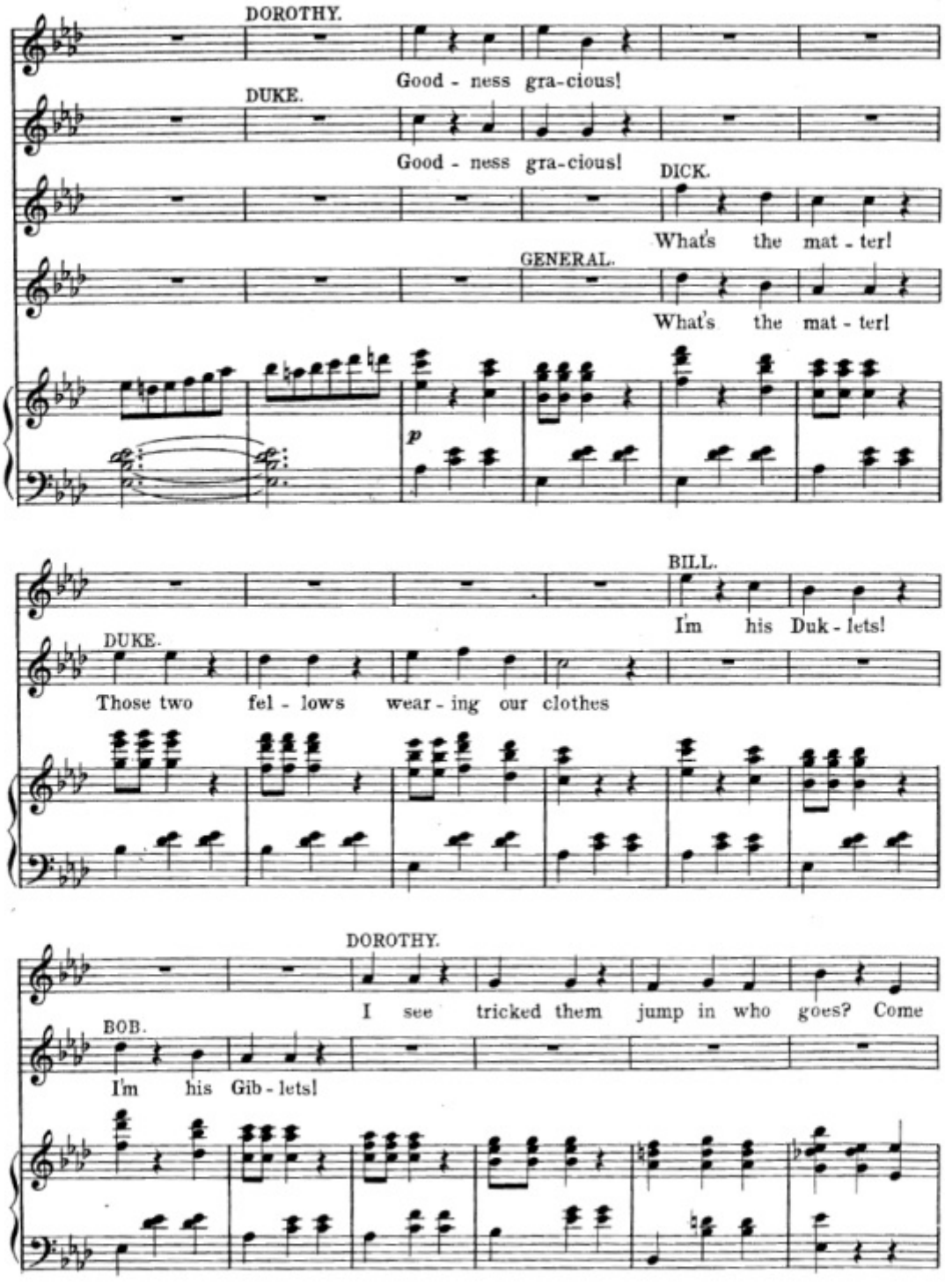

DOROTHY.
Where
Ker - mis day, and Ker - mis way, So don't you in - ter - fere.
Ker - mis day, and Ker - mis way, So don't you in - ter - fere.

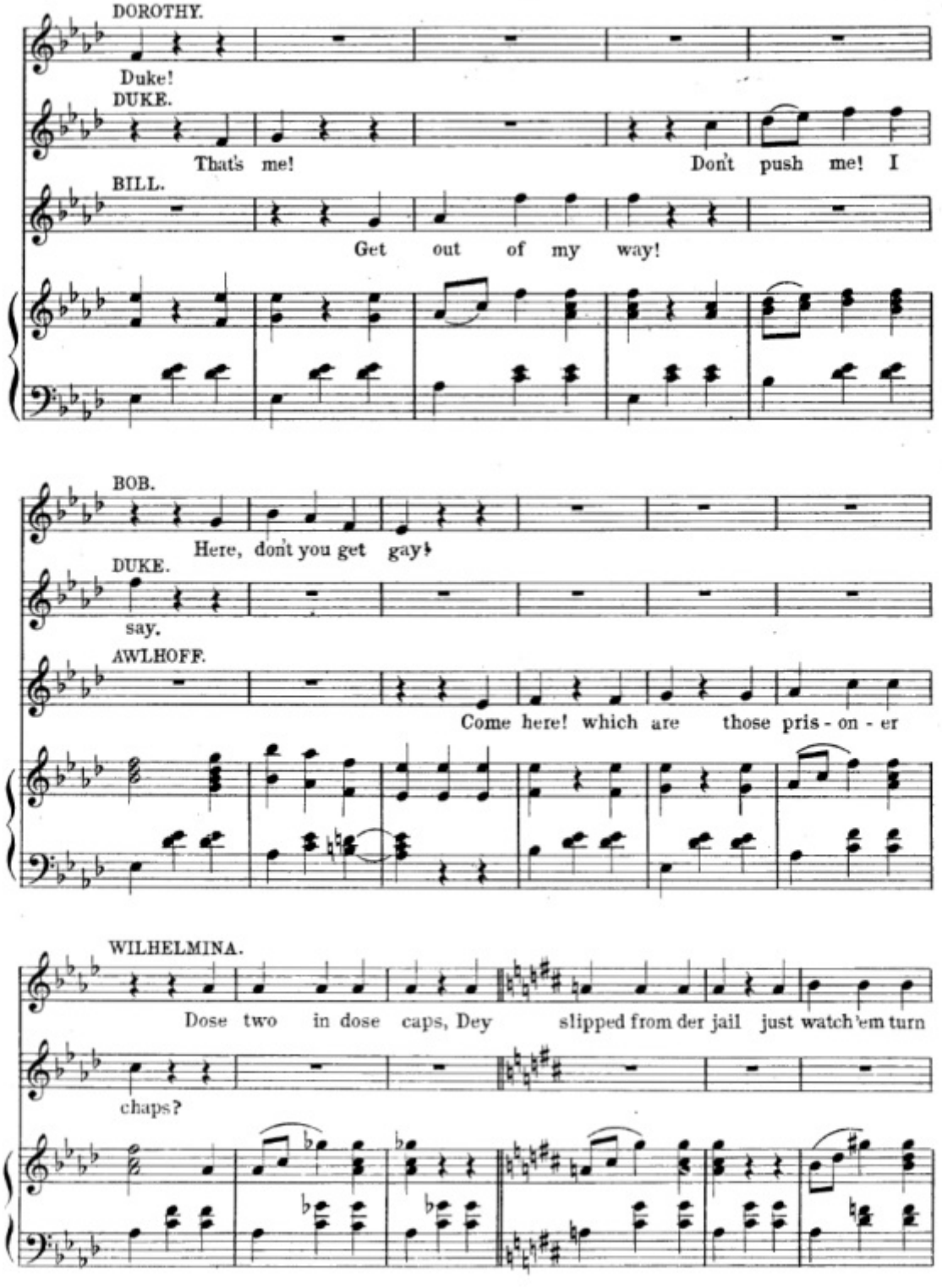

are my chauf-feurs gone per-haps?
LOUISE.
Those
BILL & BOB.
No here we are! Dont wor-ry!
p
men have on our coats and caps!
LUDWIG.
Stop! dont be in a hur-ry! Ar-
AWLHOFF.
I cant al-though I'm will-ing, The
rest these men they stole my car!
p

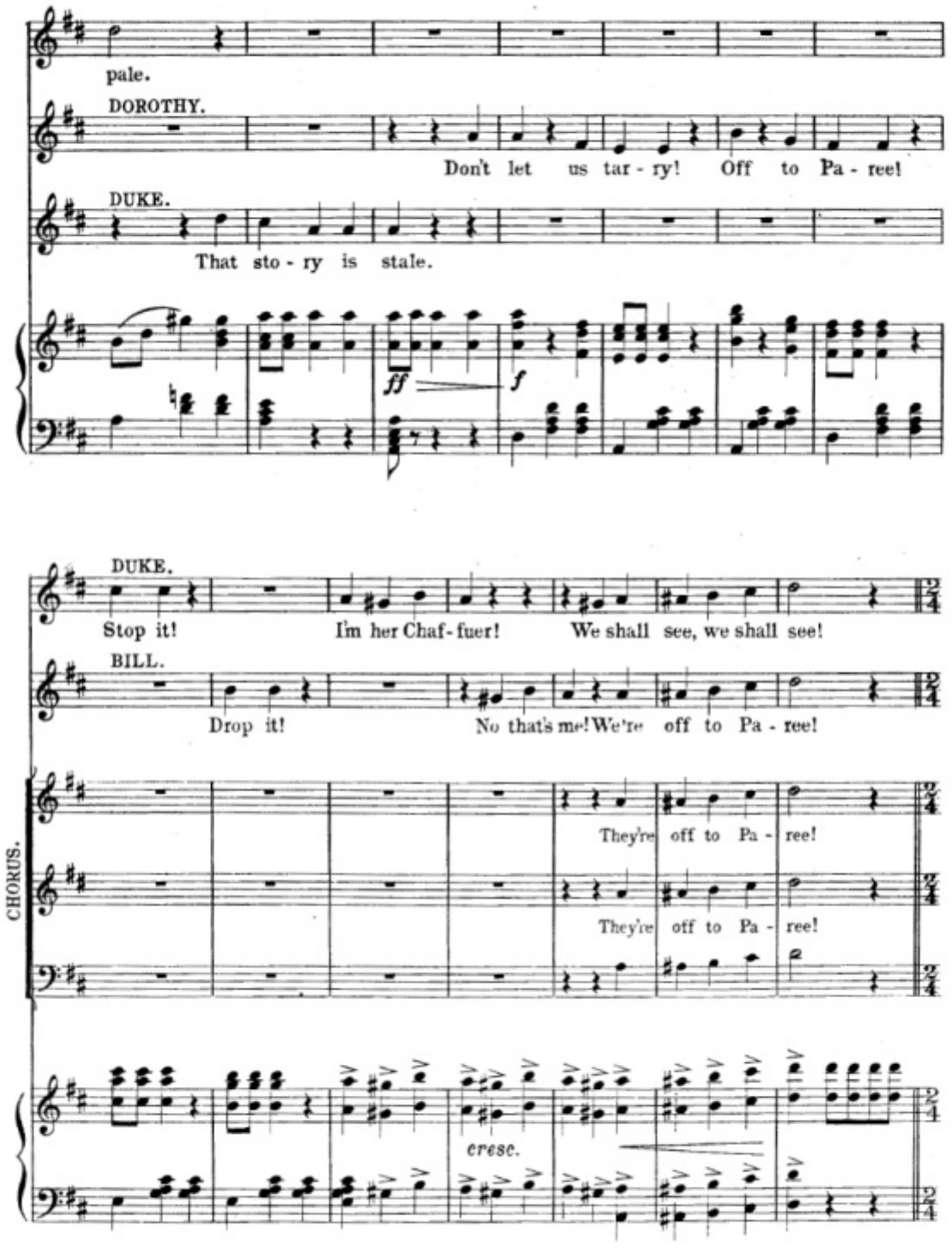

LOUISE.
This Kerm-is law is kill-ing.
Kerm-is law to that's a bar
Take
GENERAL.
I wont!
DUKE.
Eh what cool off my e-pi-der-mis?
off those clothes!
You are birds in
DUKE.
I'll
bor-rowed plumes in bor-rowed plumus.
The poor man in an-ger fumes.
The poor man in an-ger fumes.

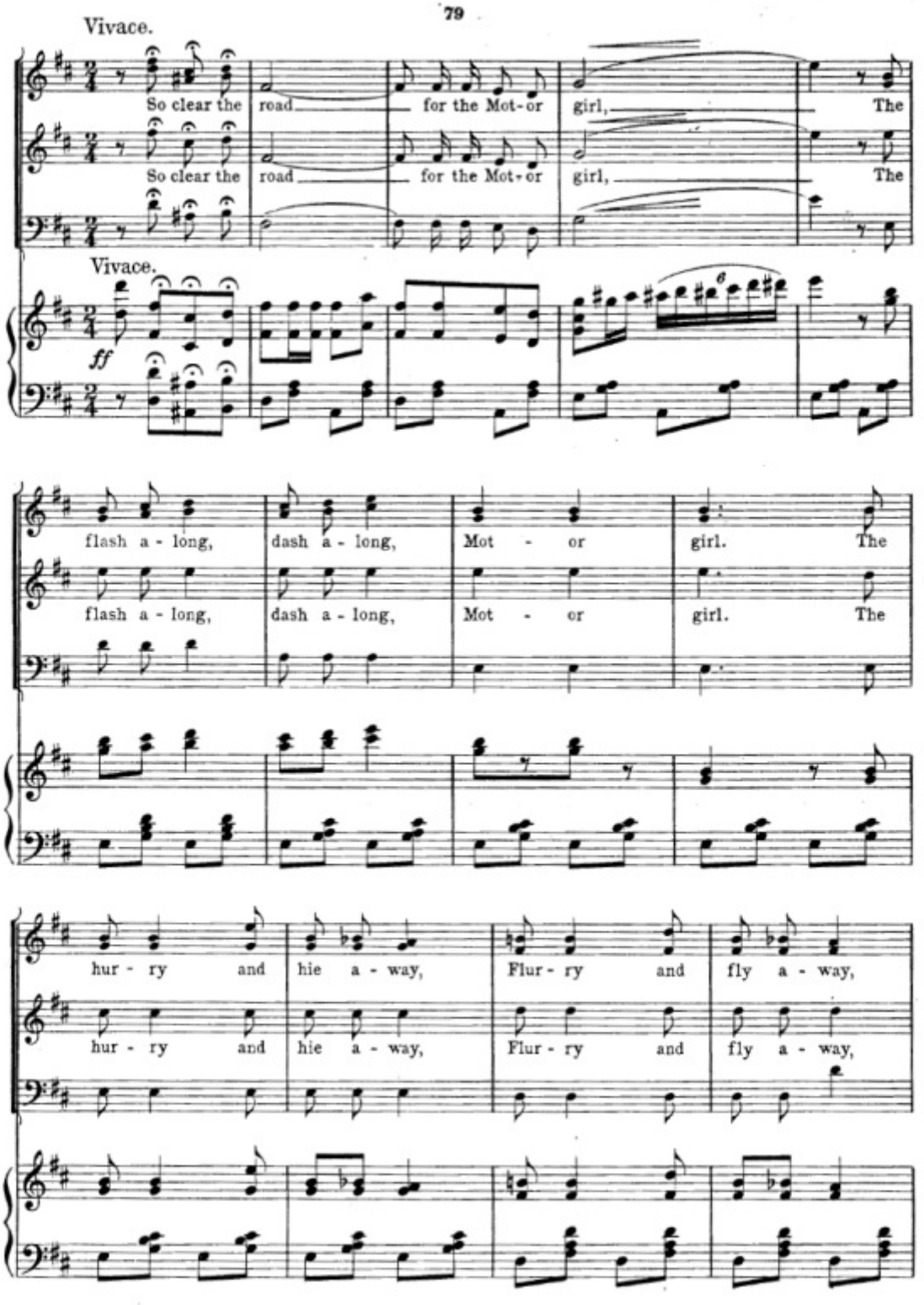

take no risk of get-ting cold
AWLHOFF.
The
Oh, hang your e - pi - der - mis!
p
de-vil take the soar-dan lot! The de-vil take the Ker-mis!
You can-not ar -
You can-not ar -
Piu Allegro.
pp
rest them! But we can mo - lest them and make things hot For
rest them! But we can mo - lest them and make things hot For
pp
Piu Allegro.
pp

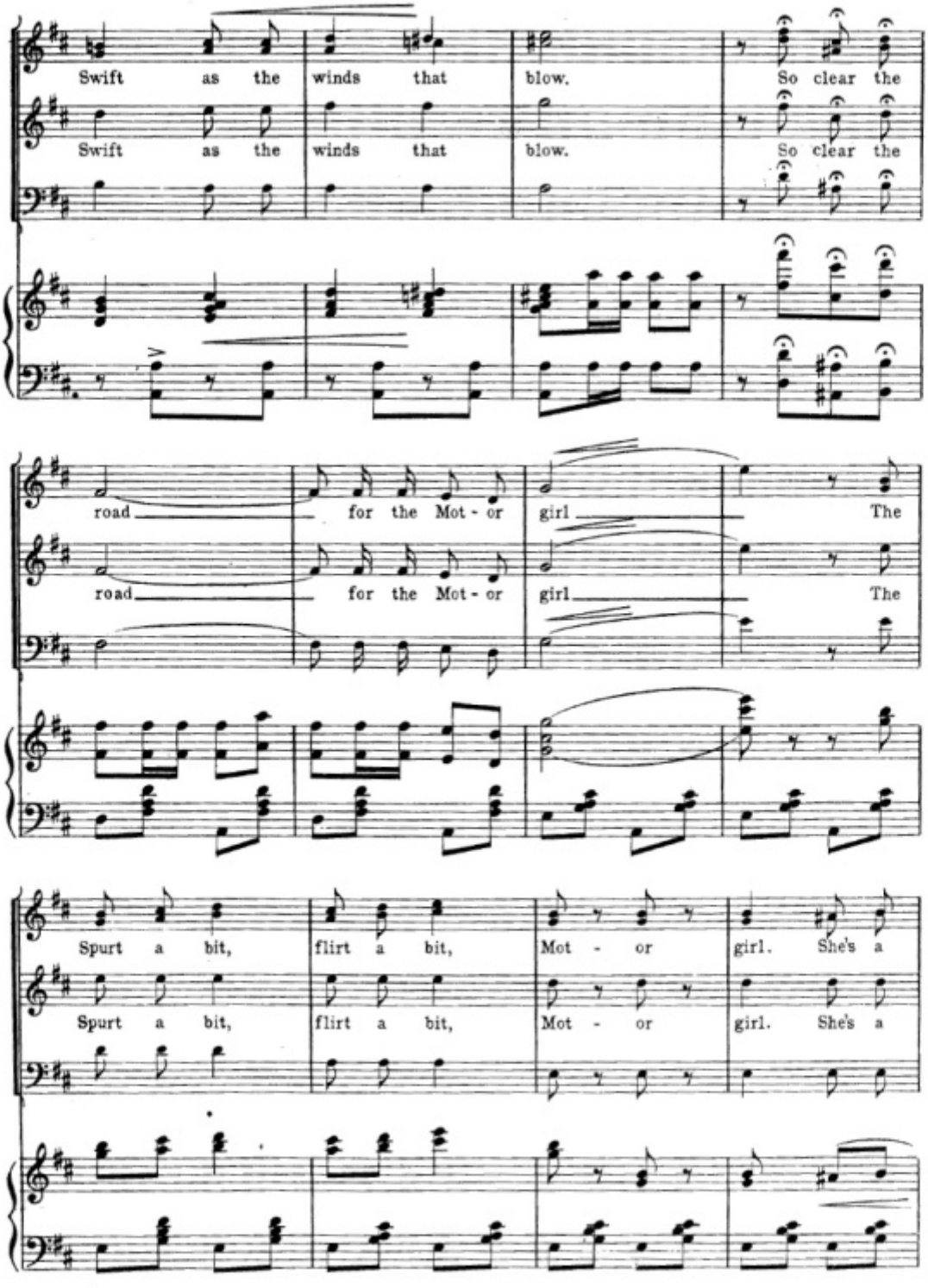

dar - ing to call us a soar - den lot. Al - low us to duck them, Say
dar - ing to call us a soar - den lot. Al - low us to duck them, Say
yes please do! they'll won - der what's struck them when we get through, we'll
yes please do! they'll won - der what's struck them when we get through, we'll
strip them, And dip them, we'll do it they'll rue it
strip them, And dip them, we'll do it they'll rue it
Tempo di Valse.
Tempo di Valse.

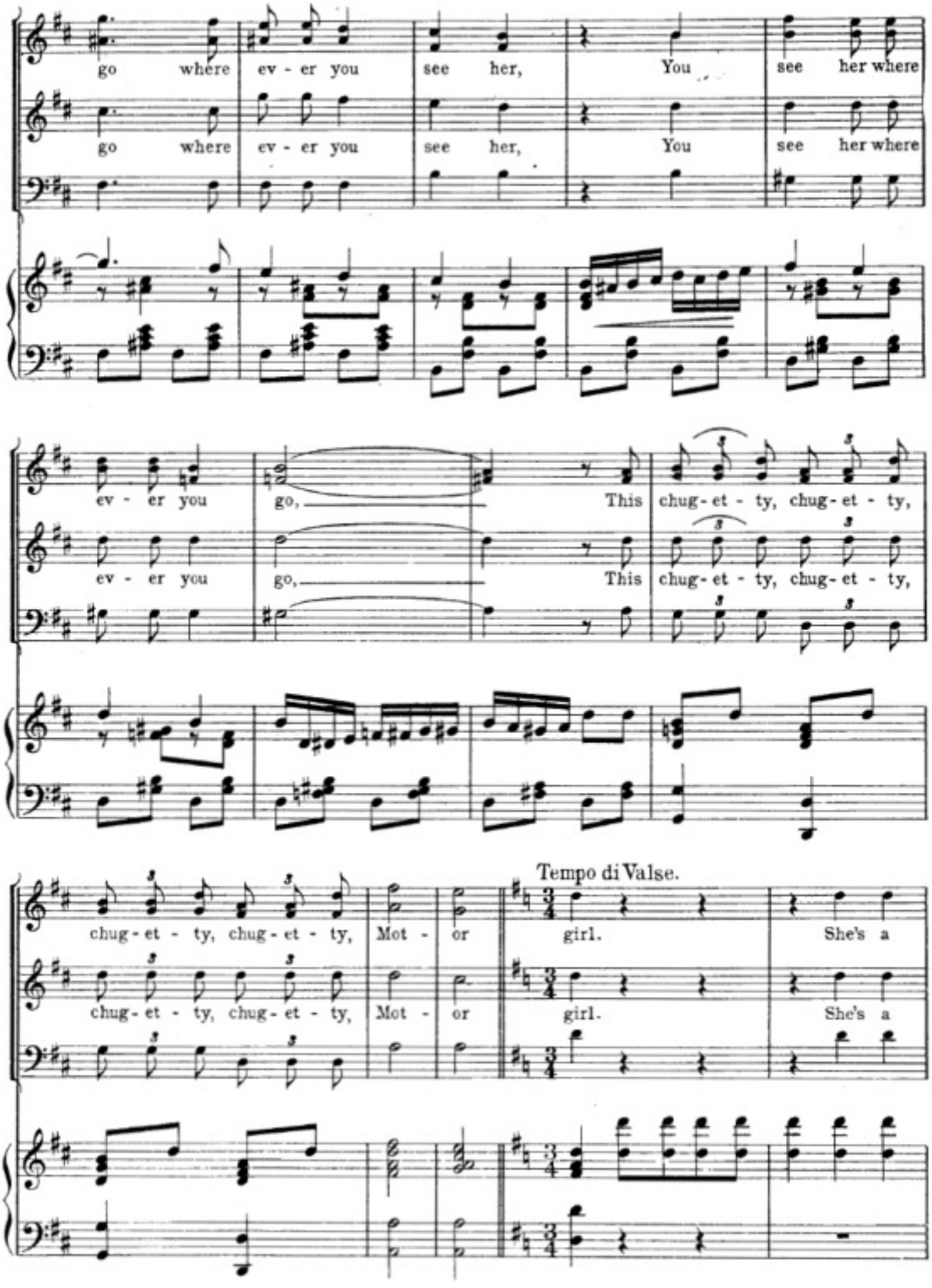

DOROTHY.
Good - ness gra-cious!
DUKE.
Good - ness gra-cious!
DICK.
What's the mat - ter!
GENERAL.
What's the mat - ter!
p
BILL.
I'm his Duk - lets!
DUKE.
Those two fel - lows wear - ing our clothes
DOROTHY.
I see tricked them jump in who goes? Come
BOB.
I'm his Gib - lets!

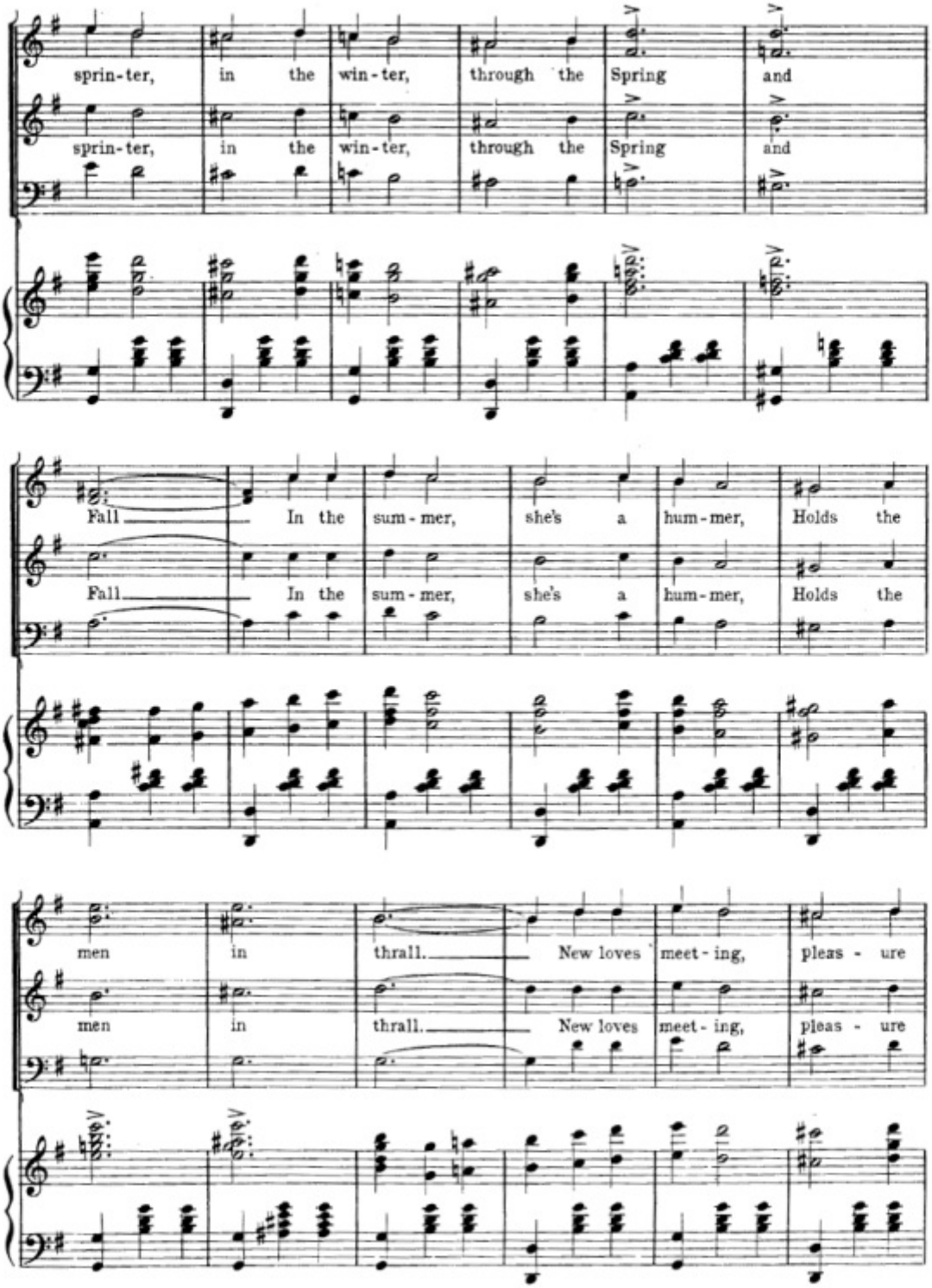

DOROTHY.
Duke!
DUKE.
That's me!
Don't push me! I
BILL.
Get out of my way!
BOB.
Here, don't you get gay
DUKE.
say.
AWLHOFF.
Come here! which are those pris - on - er
WILHELMINA.
Dose two in dose caps, Dey slipped from der jail just watch 'em turn
chaps?

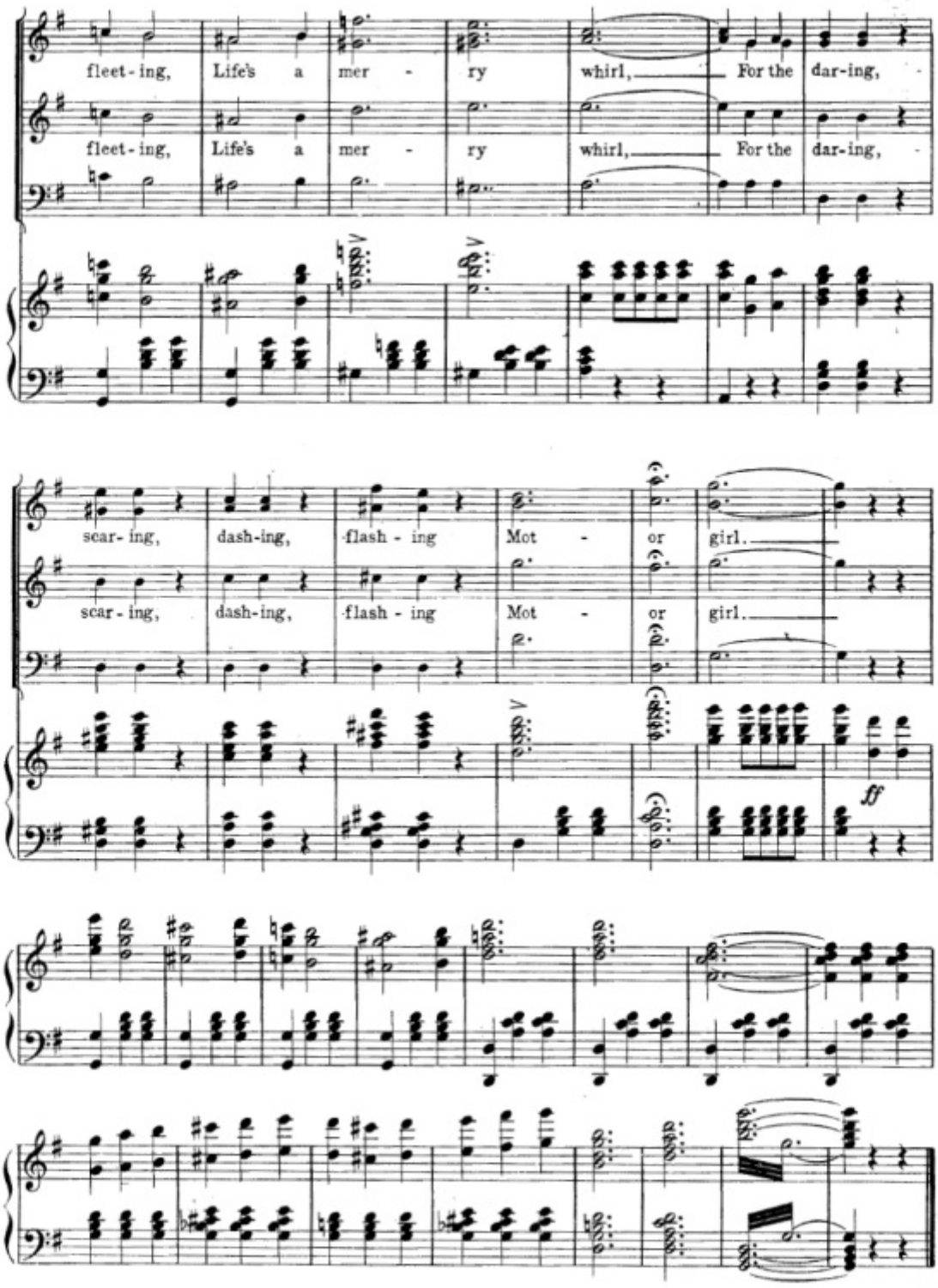

pale.
DOROTHY.
Don't let us tar - ry! Off to Pa - ree!
DUKE.
That sto - ry is stale.
ff
f
DUKE.
Stop it! I'm her Chaf - fuer! We shall see, we shall see!
BILL.
Drop it! No that's me! We're off to Pa - ree!
CHORUS.
They're off to Pa - ree!
They're off to Pa - ree!
cresc.


Vivace.
So clear the road for the Mot-or girl, The
So clear the road for the Mot-or girl, The
Vivace.
ff
flash a - long, dash a - long, Mot - or girl. The
flash a - long, dash a - long, Mot - or girl. The
hur - ry and hie a - way, Flur - ry and fly a - way,
hur - ry and hie a - way, Flur - ry and fly a - way,


Swift as the winds that blow. So clear the
Swift as the winds that blow. So clear the
road for the Mot - or girl The
road for the Mot - or girl The
Spurt a bit, flirt a bit, Mot - or girl. She's a
Spurt a bit, flirt a bit, Mot - or girl. She's a


go where ev - er you see her, You see her where
go where ev - er you see her, You see her where
ev - er you go, This chug - et - ty, chug - et - ty,
ev - er you go, This chug - et - ty, chug - et - ty,
Tempo di Valse.
chug - et - ty, chug - et - ty, Mot - or girl. She's a
chug - et - ty, chug - et - ty, Mot - or girl. She's a


sprin-ter, in the win-ter, through the Spring and
sprin-ter, in the win-ter, through the Spring and
Fall In the sum-mer, she's a hum-mer, Holds the
Fall In the sum-mer, she's a hum-mer, Holds the
men in thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas-ure
men in thrall. New loves meet-ing, pleas-ure


fleet - ing, Life's a mer - ry whirl, For the dar-ing,
fleet - ing, Life's a mer - ry whirl, For the dar-ing,
scar - ing, dash-ing, flash - ing Mot - or girl.
scar - ing, dash-ing, flash - ing Mot - or girl.
ff