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THE ARCADIANS

MUSIC BY
LIONEL MONCKTON
and
HOWARD TALBOT.

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THE ARCADIANS.

A Fantastic Musical Play in Three Acts.

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AND

A. M. THOMPSON.

LYRICS BY

ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

MUSIC BY

LIONEL MONCKTON & HOWARD TALBOT.

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HENDERSON & SPALDING, PRINTERS
SYLVAN GROVE, OLD KENT ROAD, S.E.

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Produced by Mr. ROBERT COURTNEIDGE.

THE ARCADIANS.

Dramatis Personæ.

JAMES SMITH (*of Smith & Co., Caterers, London*)	MR. DAN ROLYAT.
SIMPLICITAS (*an Arcadian*)	
PETER DOODY (*a Jockey*)	MR. ALFRED LESTER.
JACK MEADOWS	MR. HARRY WELCHMAN.
BOBBIE	MR. NELSON KEYS.
SIR GEORGE PADDOCK	MR. AKERMAN MAY.
PERCY MARSH	MR. DEANE PERCIVAL.
REGGIE	MR. CHARLES CHAMIER.
SIR TIMOTHY RYAN	MR. CHARLES STROOD.
HARRY DESMOND	MR. GEORGE MASTERS.
JAMES WITHERS	MR. WALTER L. RIGNOLD.
HOOTEN	MR. ARTHUR JOHNSTONE.
TIME	MR. GEORGE ELTON.
MRS. SMITH	MISS ADA BLANCHE.
LADY BARCLAY	MISS VIOLET GRAHAM.
LUCY SELWYN	MISS MURIEL HASTINGS.
MARION	MISS MARY BERYS.
BEATRICE	MISS VIOLET WALKER.
AMARYLLIS	MISS BILLIE SINCLAIR.
DAPHNE	MISS M. LAWSON.
DRYOPE	MISS DOROTHY LAINE.
AND	
EILEEN CAVANAGH	MISS PHYLLIS DARE.

CHRYSAEA	(*Arcadians*)	... ...	MISS MAY KINDER. (By kind permission of Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.)
ASTROPHEL		... ...	MR. H. E. PEARCE.
STREPHON		... ...	MR. CHARLES CHARTERIS.
DAMŒTAS		... ...	MR. S. OLIVER.
		AND	
SOMBRA		... ...	MISS FLORENCE SMITHSON.

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I.—Arcadia ... ... (CONRAD TRITCHLER.)
ACT II.—Askwood ... ... (R. C. MCCLEERY.)
ACT III.—The Arcadian Restaurant ... ... (STAFFORD HALL and W. HOLMES.)

ORCHESTRA UNDER THE DIRECTION OF MR. ARTHUR WOOD.

THE ARCADIANS.

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THE ARCADIANS.

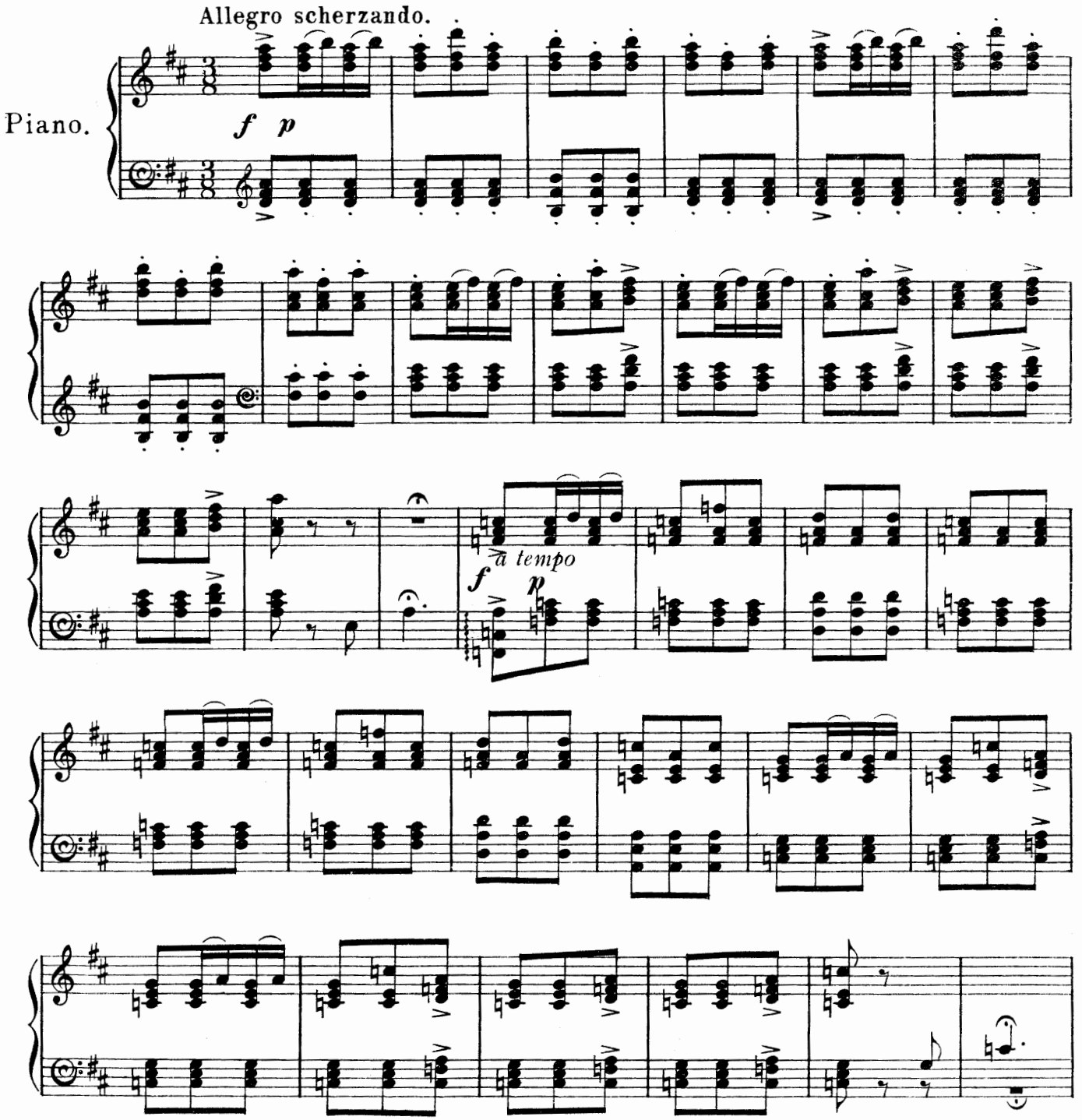
Act I.

—✣—

No. 1. INTRODUCTION and OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



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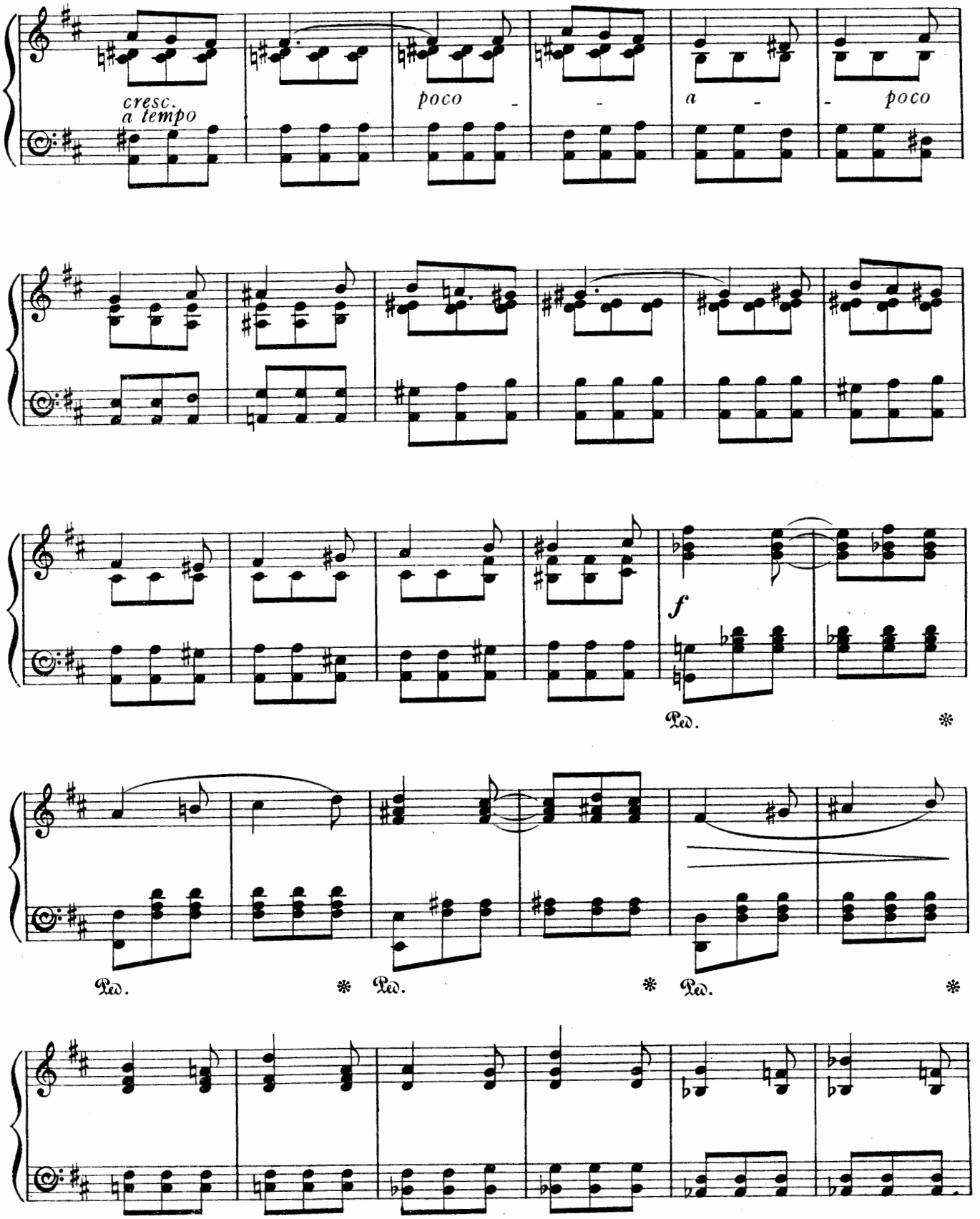
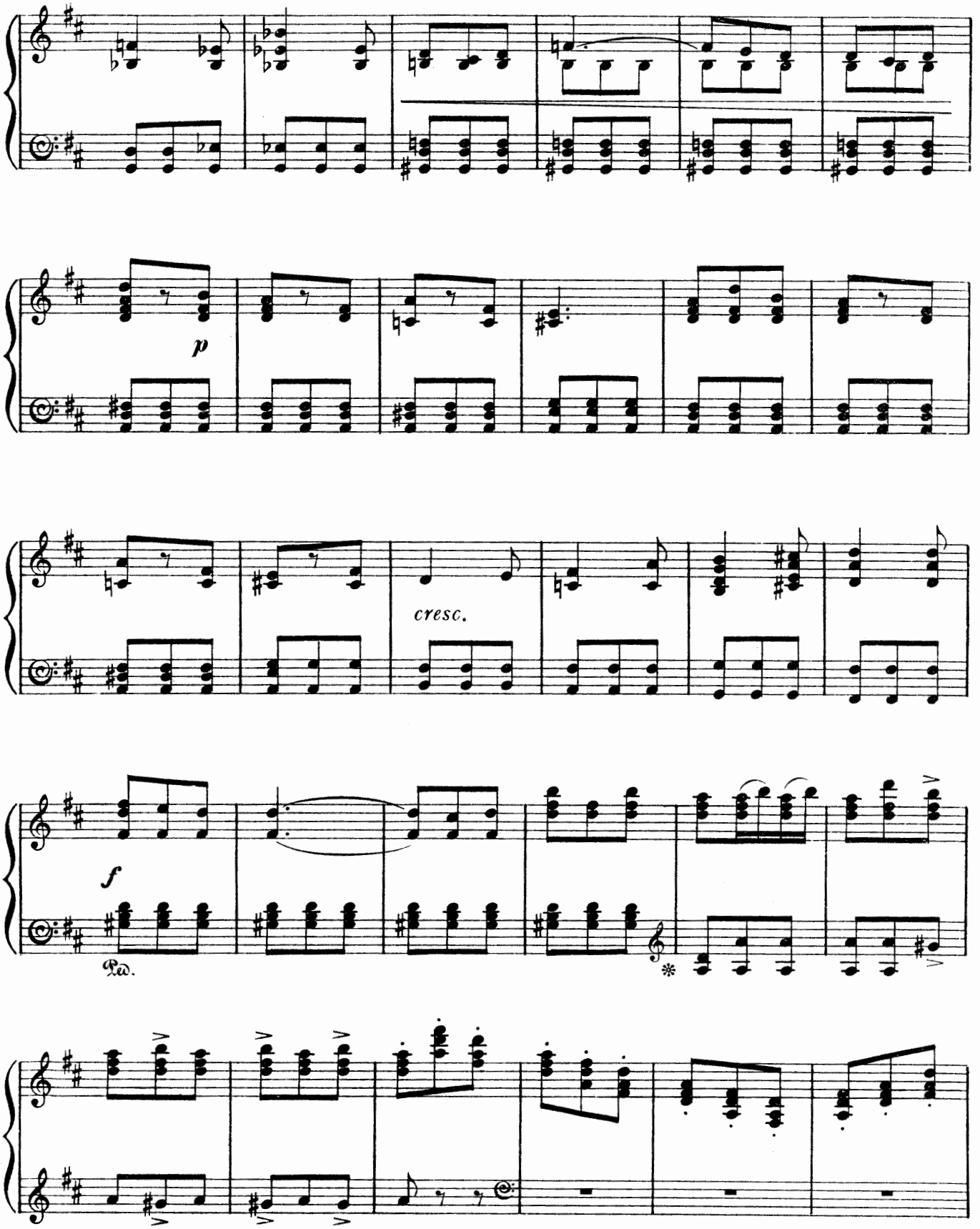
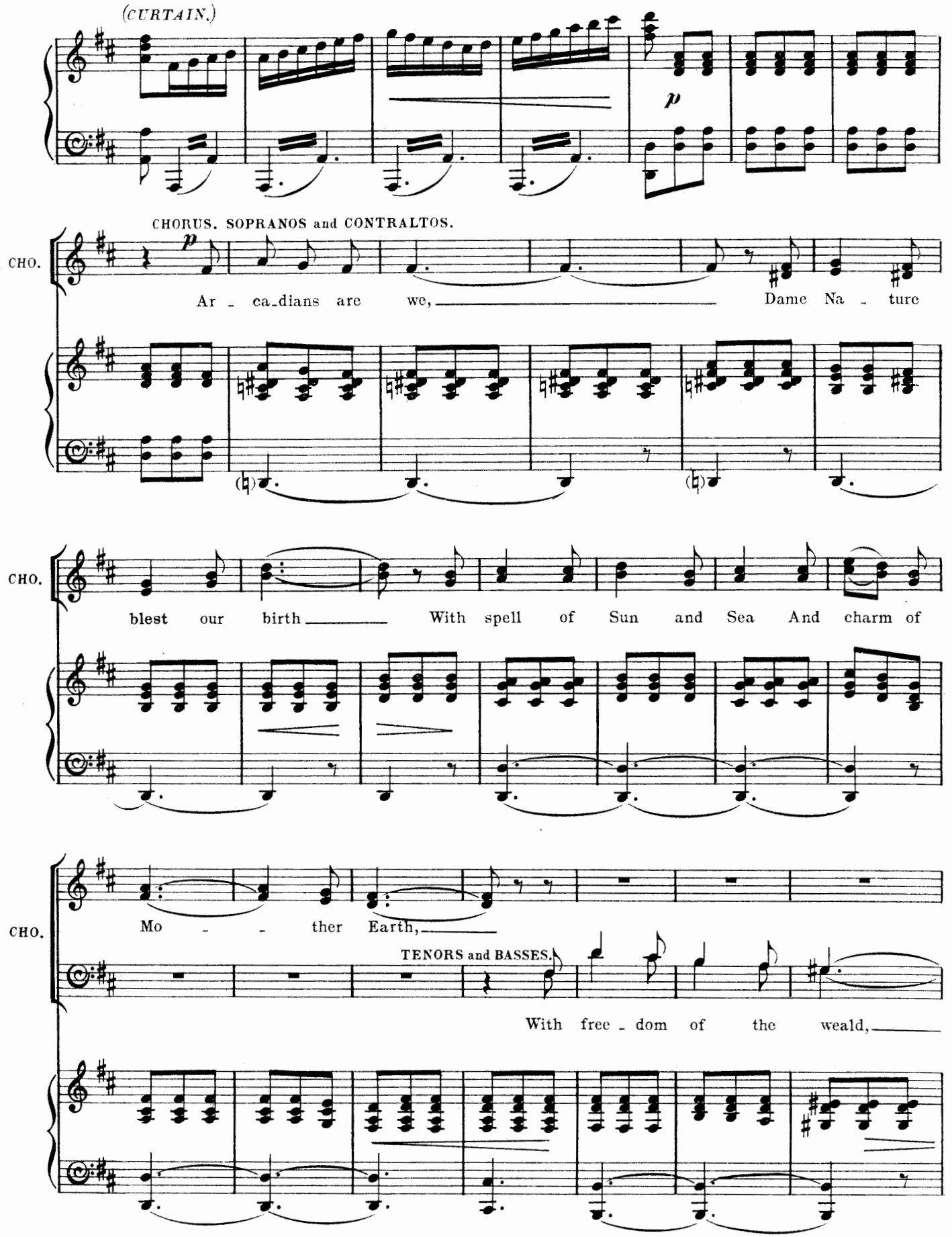
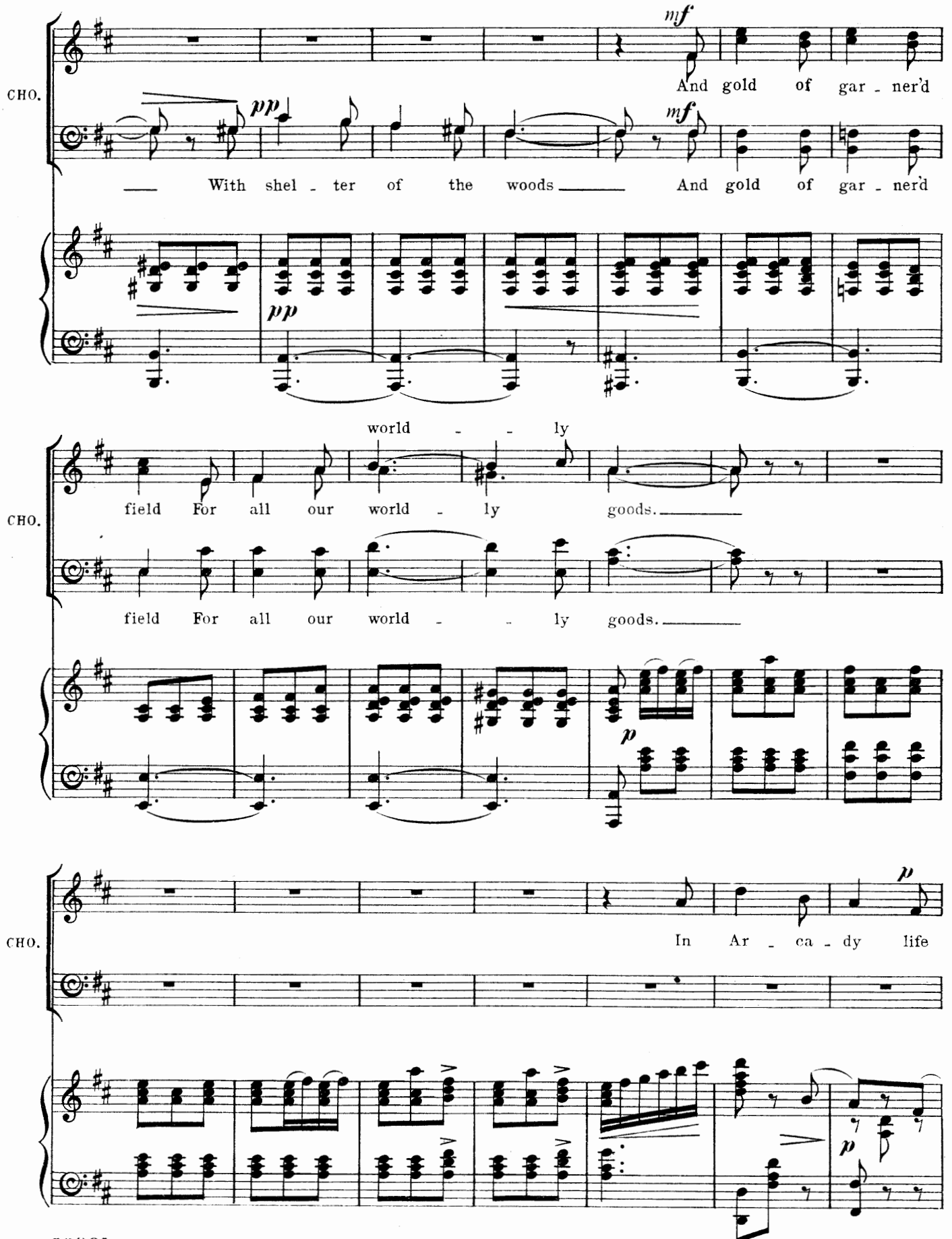
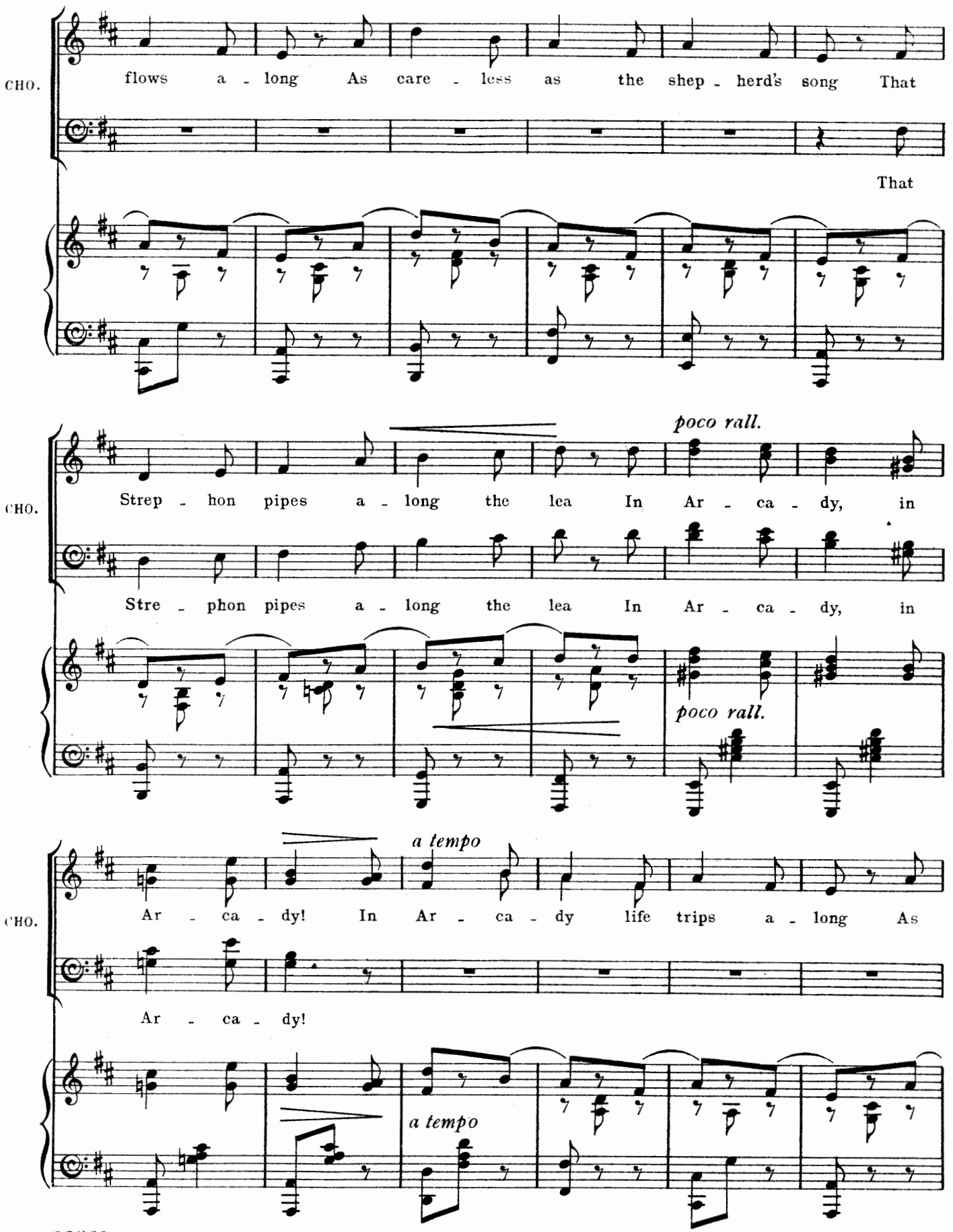
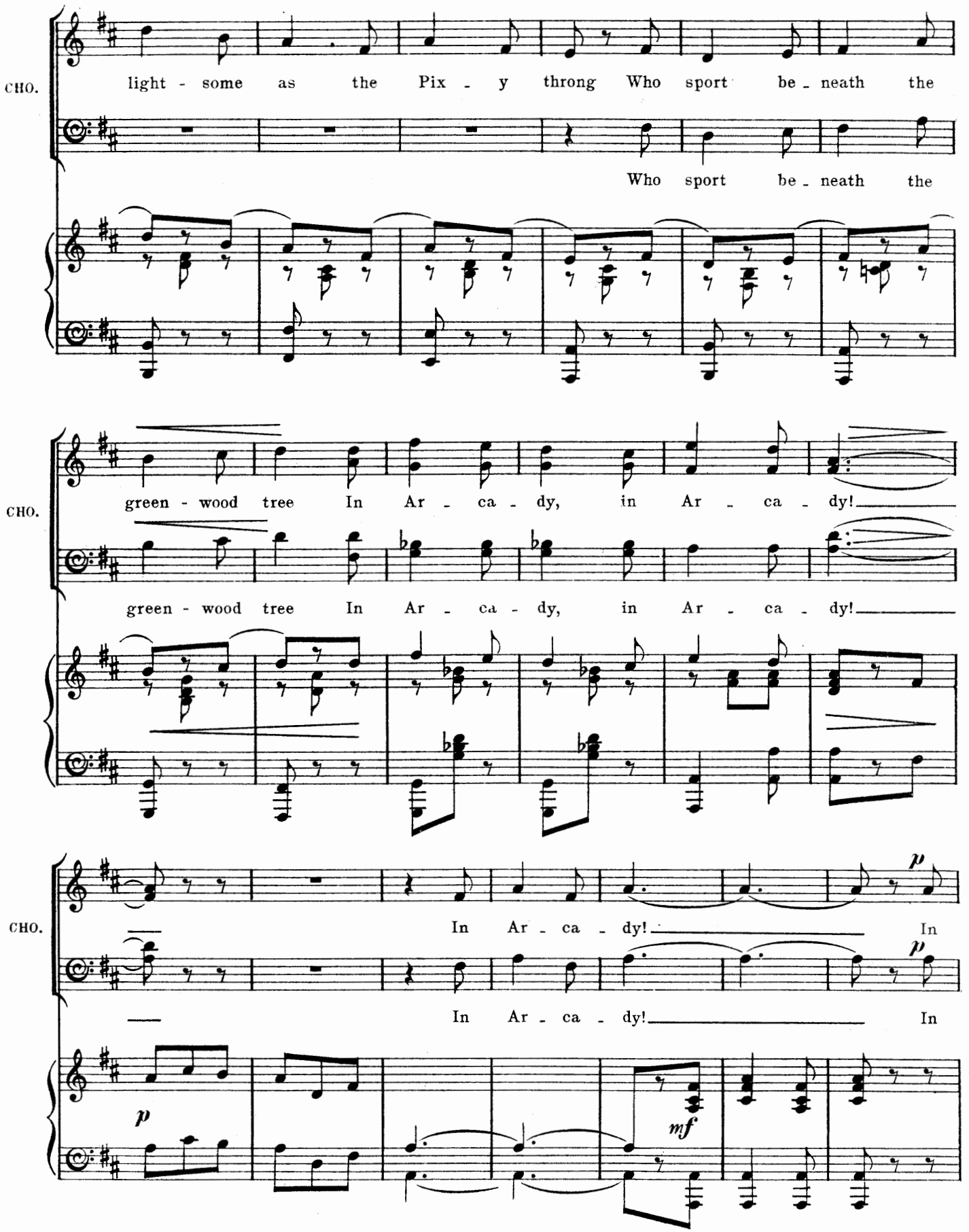

cresc.
a tempo
poco - - a - - poco
f
Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

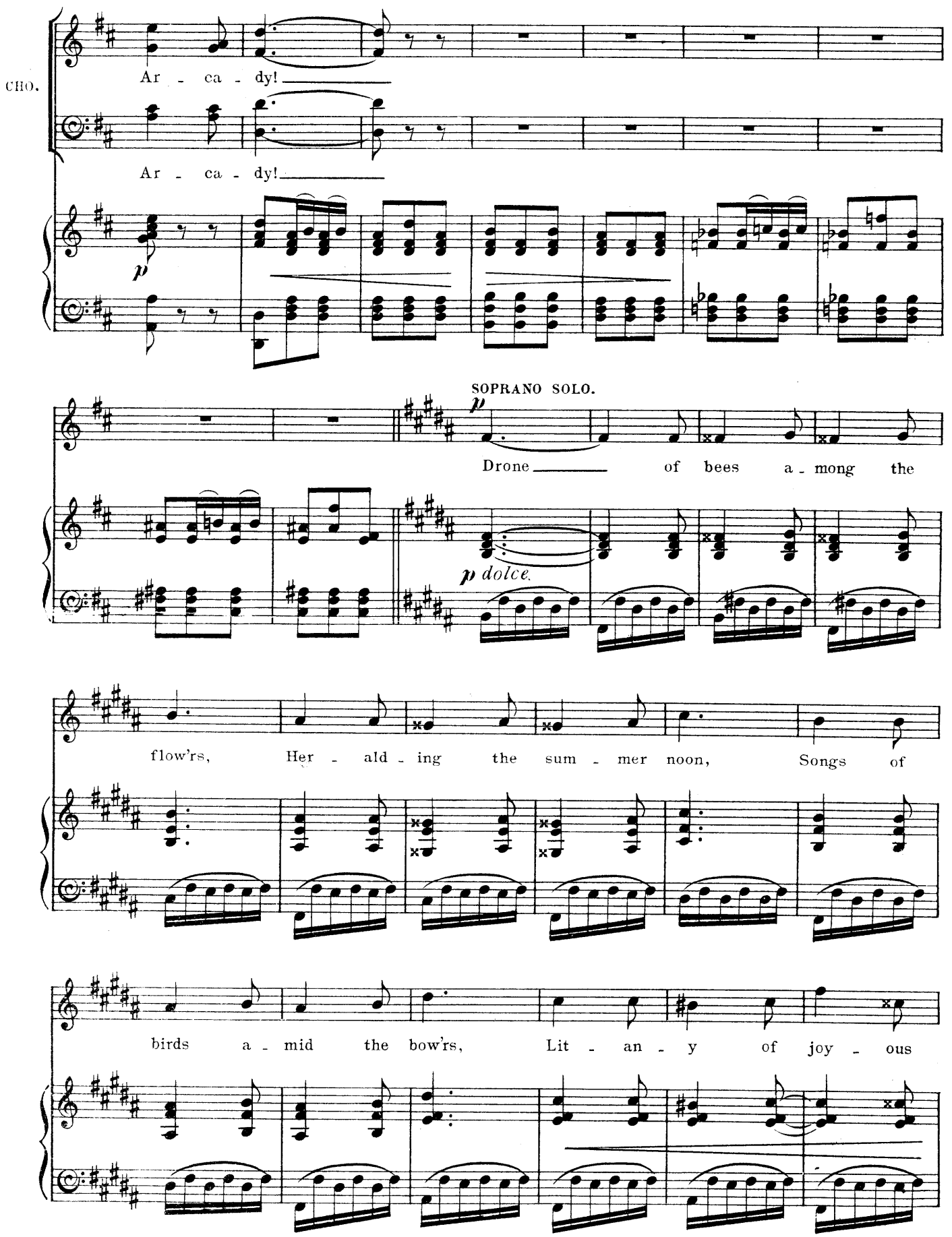

p
cresc.
f
Ped.
*

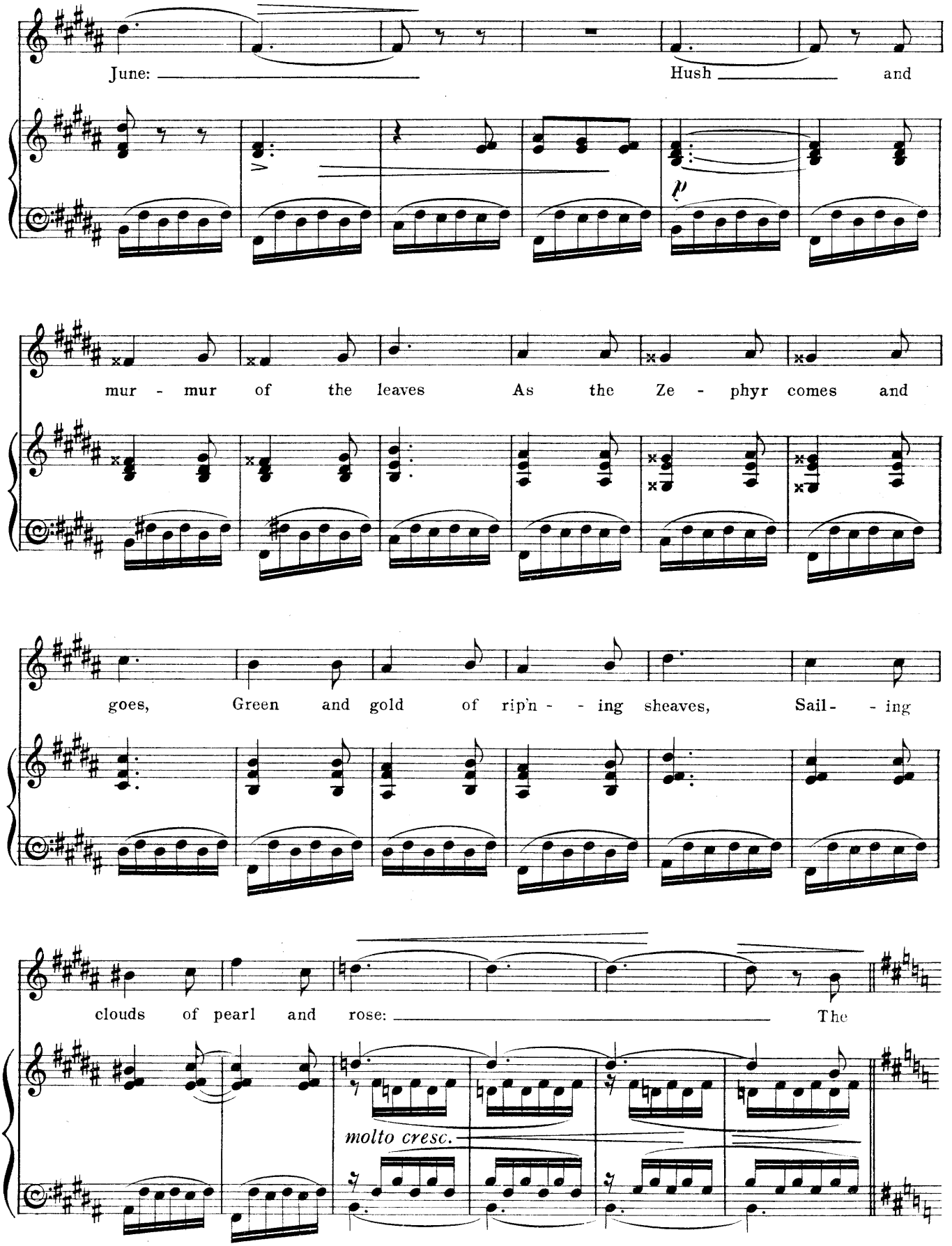

(CURTAIN.)
p
CHORUS. SOPRANOS and CONTRALTOS.
CHO.
p
Ar - ca-dians are we, Dame Na - ture
CHO.
blest our birth With spell of Sun and Sea And charm of
CHO.
Mo - - ther Earth,
TENORS and BASSES.
With free - dom of the weald,

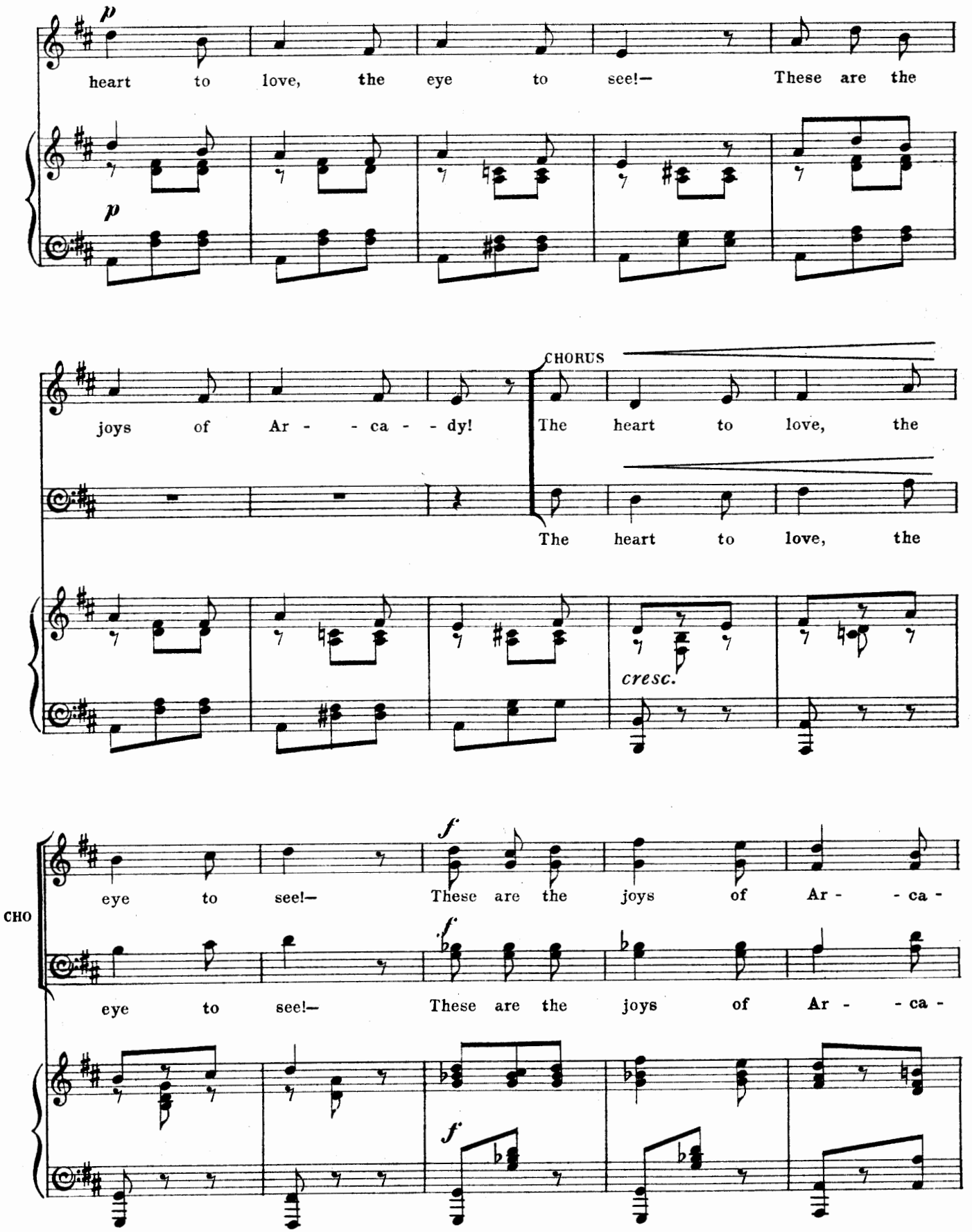

CHO.
mf
And gold of gar - ner'd
pp
With shel - ter of the woods
mf
And gold of gar - ner'd
pp
world - - ly
CHO.
field For all our world - ly goods.
field For all our world - - ly goods.
p
CHO.
In Ar - ca - dy life
p

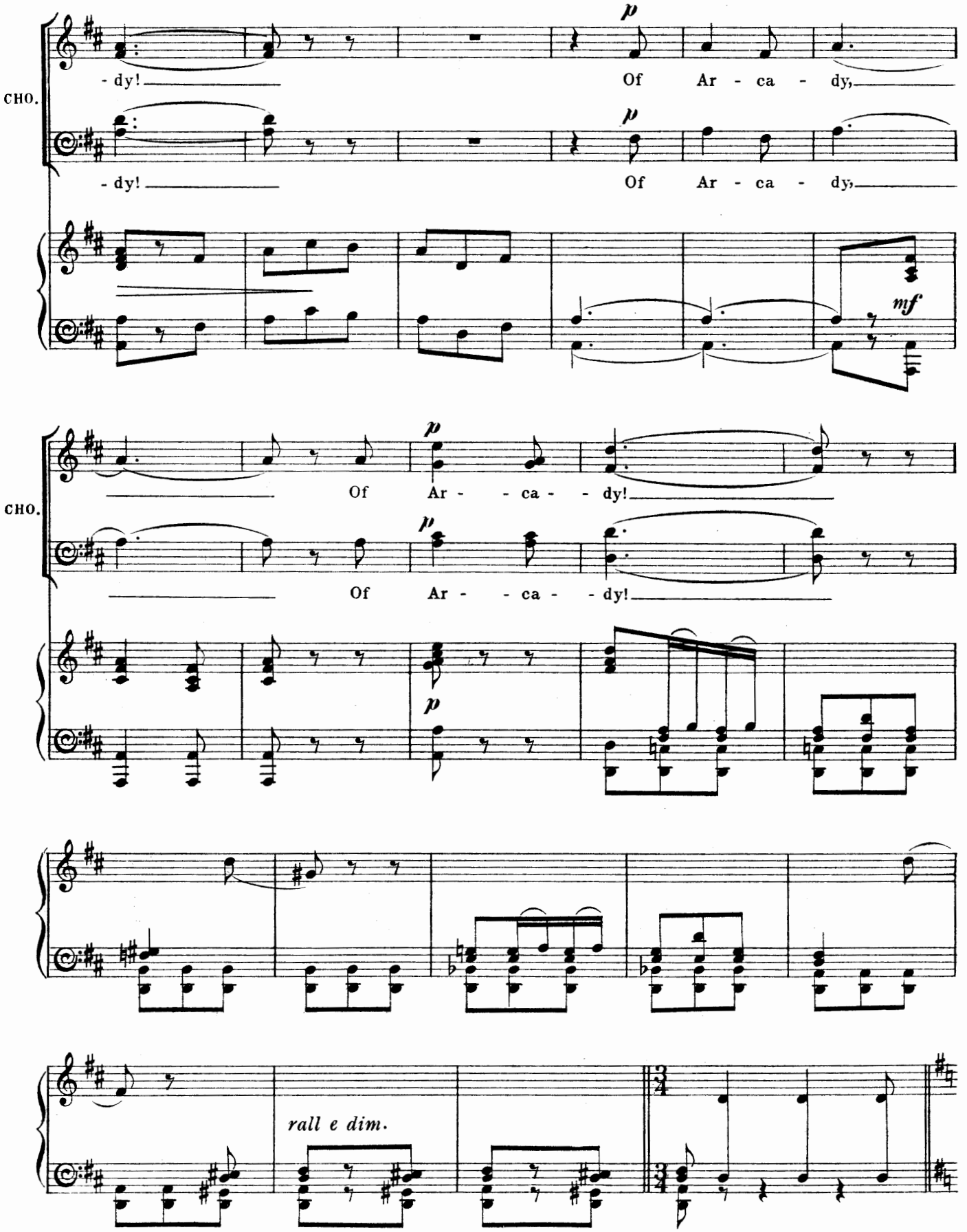

CHO.
flows a - long As care - less as the shep - herd's song That
That
CHO.
Strep - hon pipes a - long the lea In Ar - ca - dy, in
poco rall.
Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In Ar - ca - dy, in
poco rall.
CHO.
Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca - dy life trips a - long As
a tempo
Ar - ca - dy!
a tempo

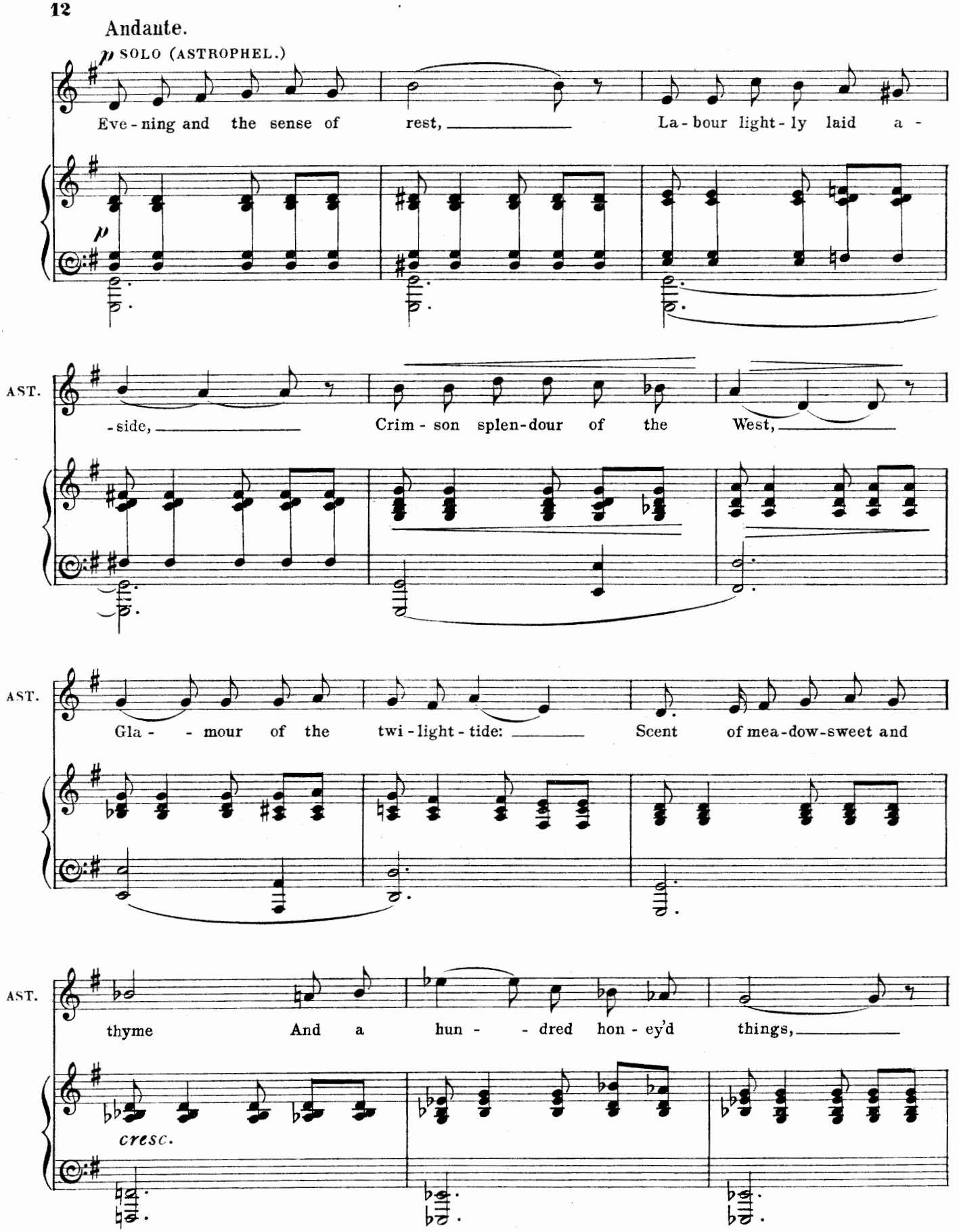

CHO.
light - some as the Pix - y throng Who sport be - neath the
Who sport be - neath the
CHO.
green - wood tree In Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!
green - wood tree In Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!
CHO.
In Ar - ca - dy! In
In Ar - ca - dy! In
p
p
mf

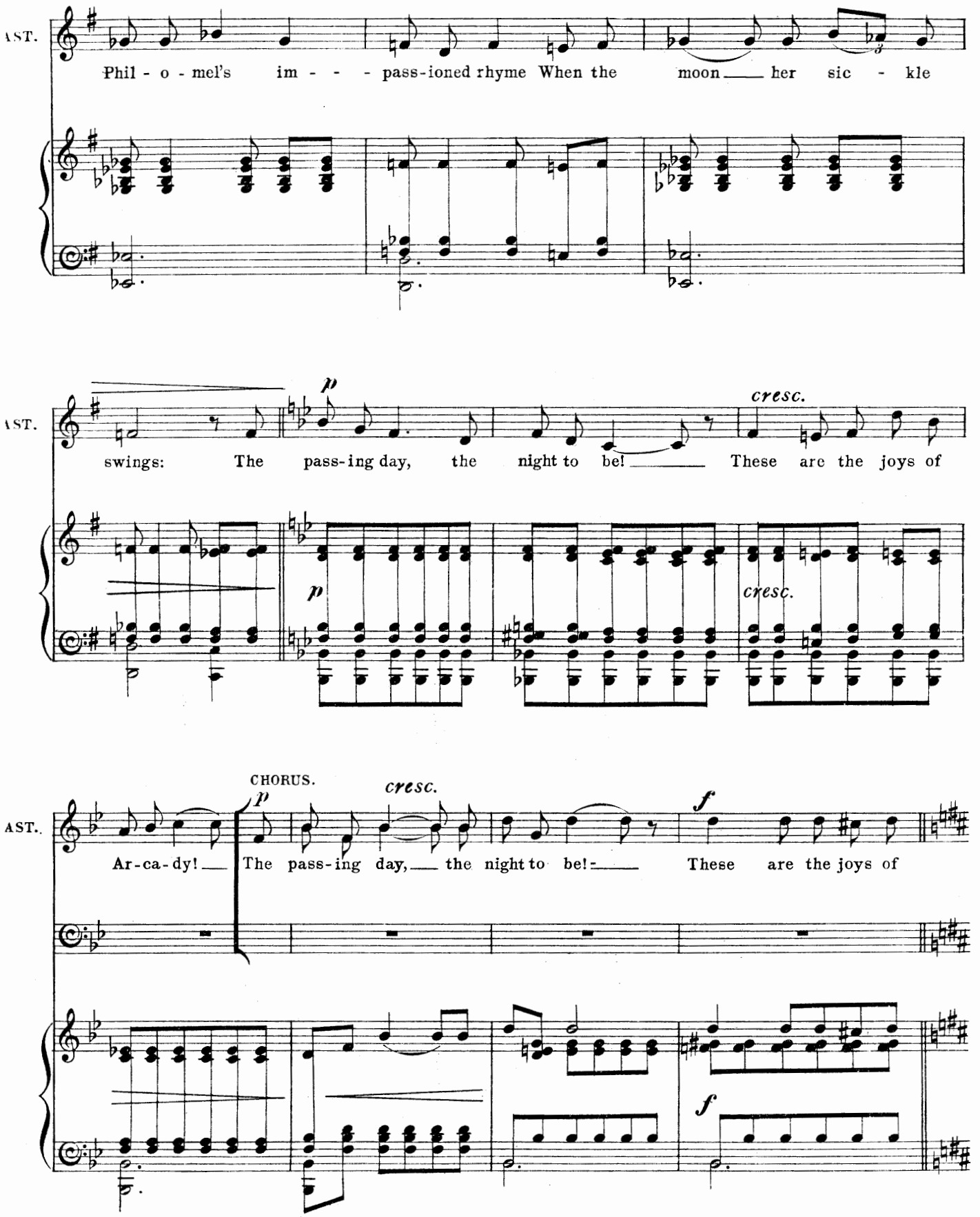

CHO.
Ar - ca - dy!
Ar - ca - dy!
p
SOPRANO SOLO.
p
Drone of bees a - mong the
p dolce.
flow'rs, Her - ald - ing the sum - mer noon, Songs of
birds a - mid the bow'rs, Lit - an - y of joy - ous

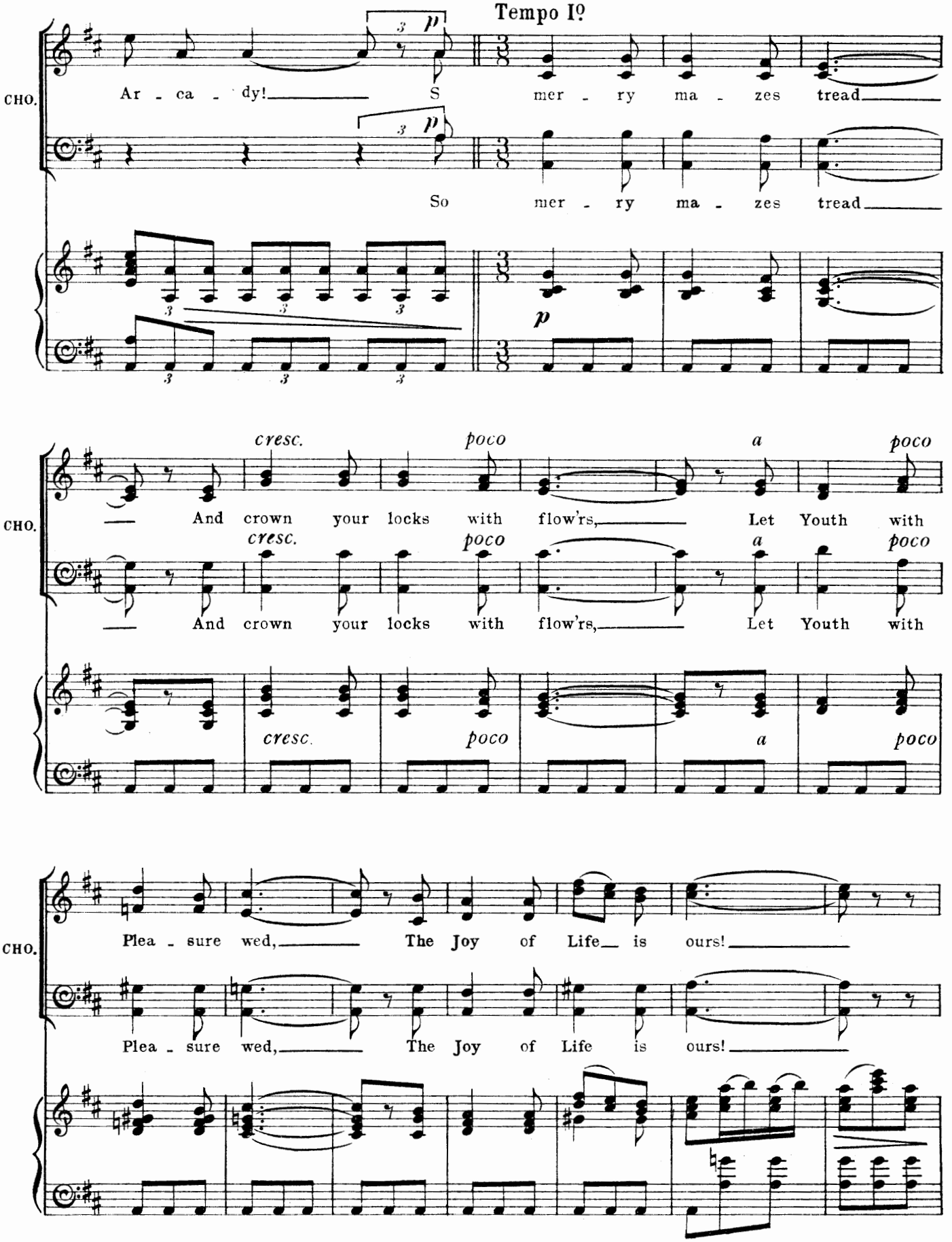

June: Hush and
mur - mur of the leaves As the Ze - phyr comes and
goes, Green and gold of rip'n - - ing sheaves, Sail - - ing
clouds of pearl and rose: The
molto cresc.

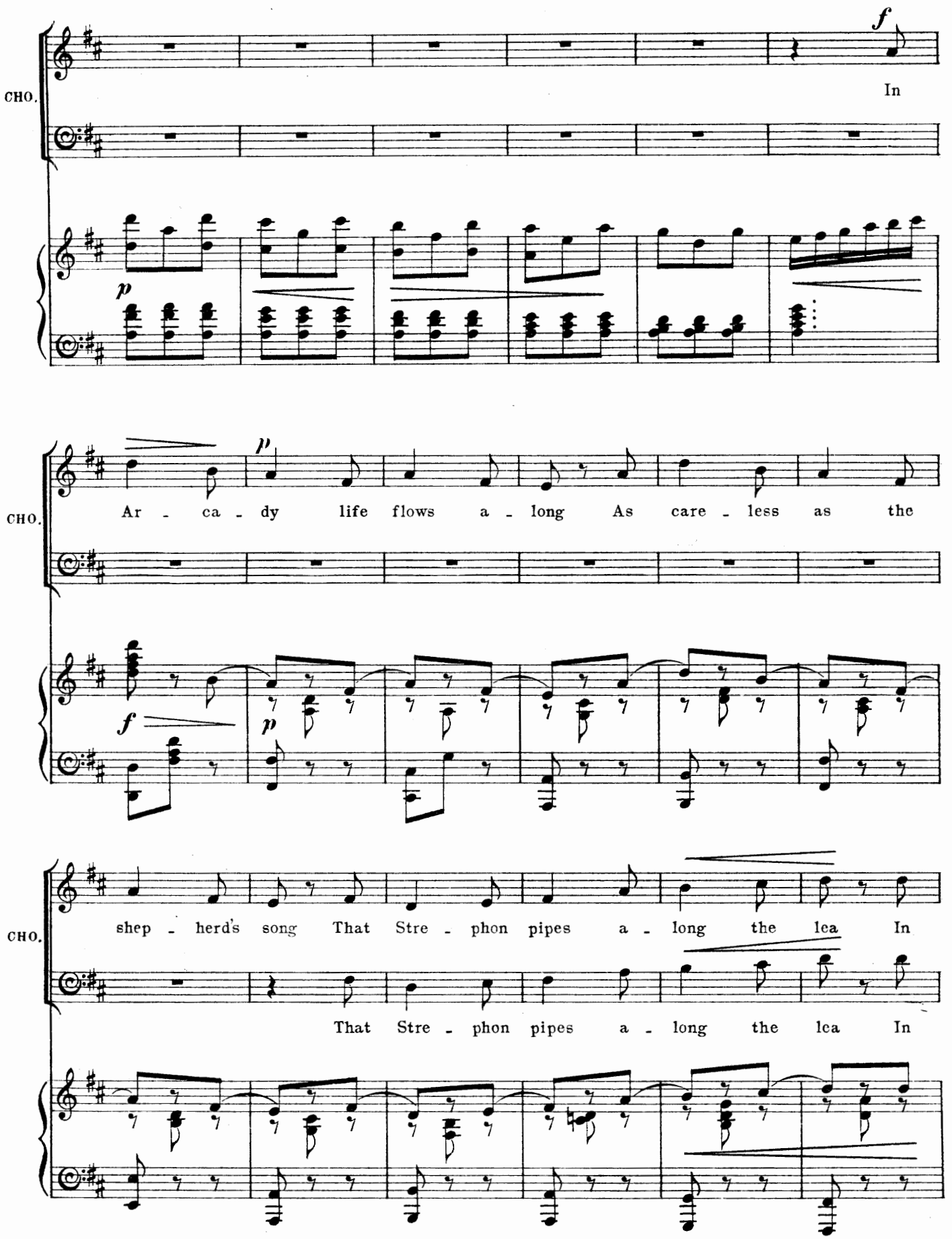

p
heart to love, the eye to see!— These are the
p
joys of Ar - - ca - - dy!
CHORUS
The heart to love, the
The heart to love, the
cresc.
f
eye to see!— These are the joys of Ar - - ca -
CHO
f
eye to see!— These are the joys of Ar - - ca -
f

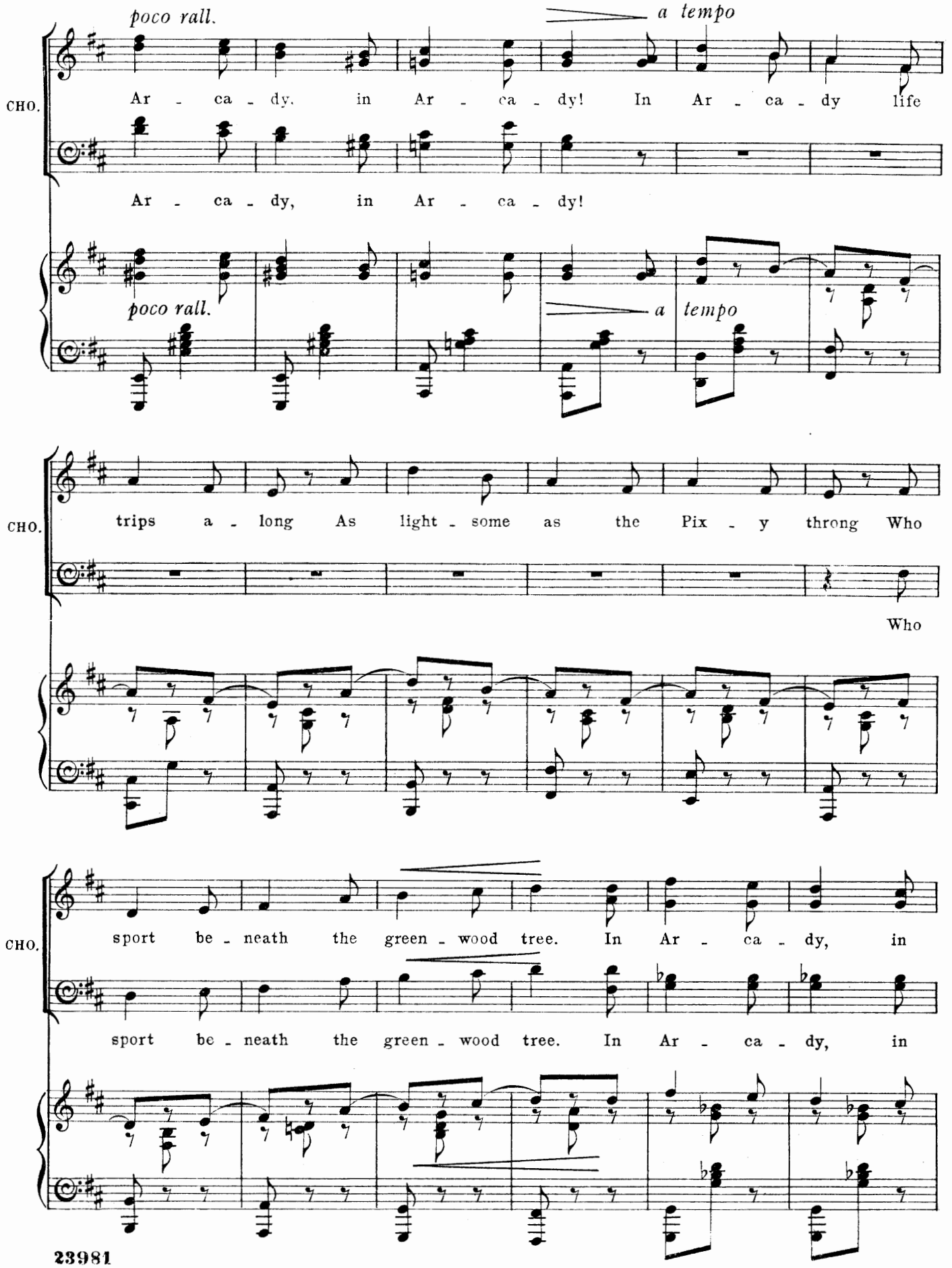

CHO.
- dy!
Of Ar - ca - dy,
- dy!
Of Ar - ca - dy,
p
mf
CHO.
Of Ar - - ca - - dy!
Of Ar - - ca - - dy!
p
rall e dim.

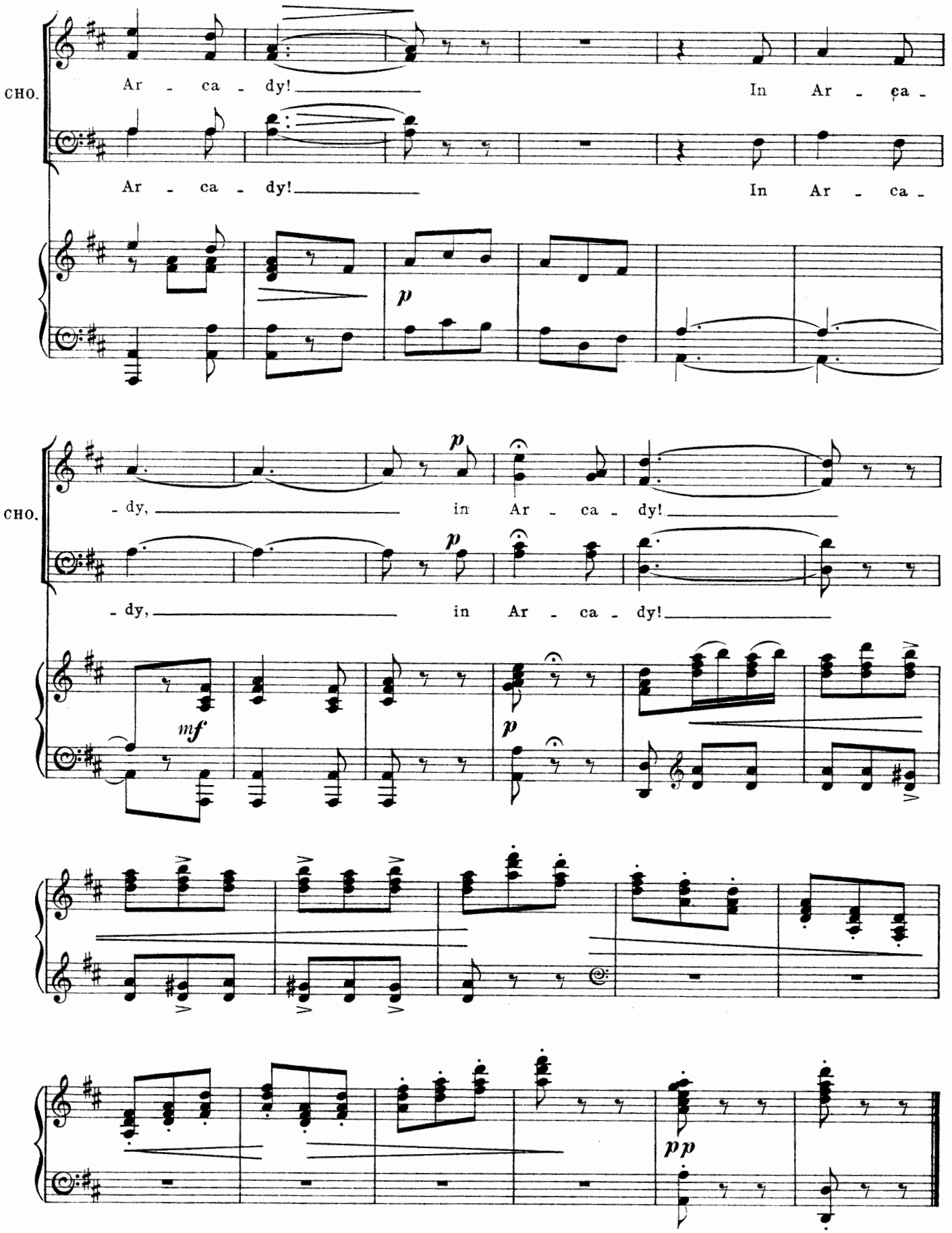

Andante.
p SOLO (ASTROPHEL.)
Eve - ning and the sense of rest, La - bour light - ly laid a -
p
AST.
- side, Crim - son splen - dour of the West,
AST.
Gla - - mour of the twi - light - tide: Scent of mea - dow - sweet and
AST.
thyme And a hun - - dred hon - ey'd things,
cresc.


AST.
Phil - o - mel's im - - - pass-ioned rhyme When the moon her sic - kle
AST.
swings: The pass-ing day, the night to be! These are the joys of
p
cresc.
p
cresc.
AST.
CHORUS.
p
cresc.
f
Ar-ca-dy!
The pass-ing day, the night to be!
These are the joys of
f


Tempo Iº
p
CHO.
Ar - ca - dy! S mer - ry ma - zes tread
So mer - ry ma - zes tread
cresc. poco a poco
And crown your locks with flow'rs, Let Youth with
Plea - sure wed, The Joy of Life is ours!


CHO.
f
In
p
CHO.
Ar - ca - dy life flows a - long As care - less as the
p
f
p
CHO.
shep - herd's song That Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In
That Stre - phon pipes a - long the lea In


poco rall.
a tempo
CHO.
Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca - dy life
Ar - ca - dy, in Ar - ca - dy!
poco rall.
a tempo
CHO.
trips a - long As light - some as the Pix - y throng Who
Who
CHO.
sport be - neath the green - wood tree. In Ar - ca - dy, in
sport be - neath the green - wood tree. In Ar - ca - dy, in

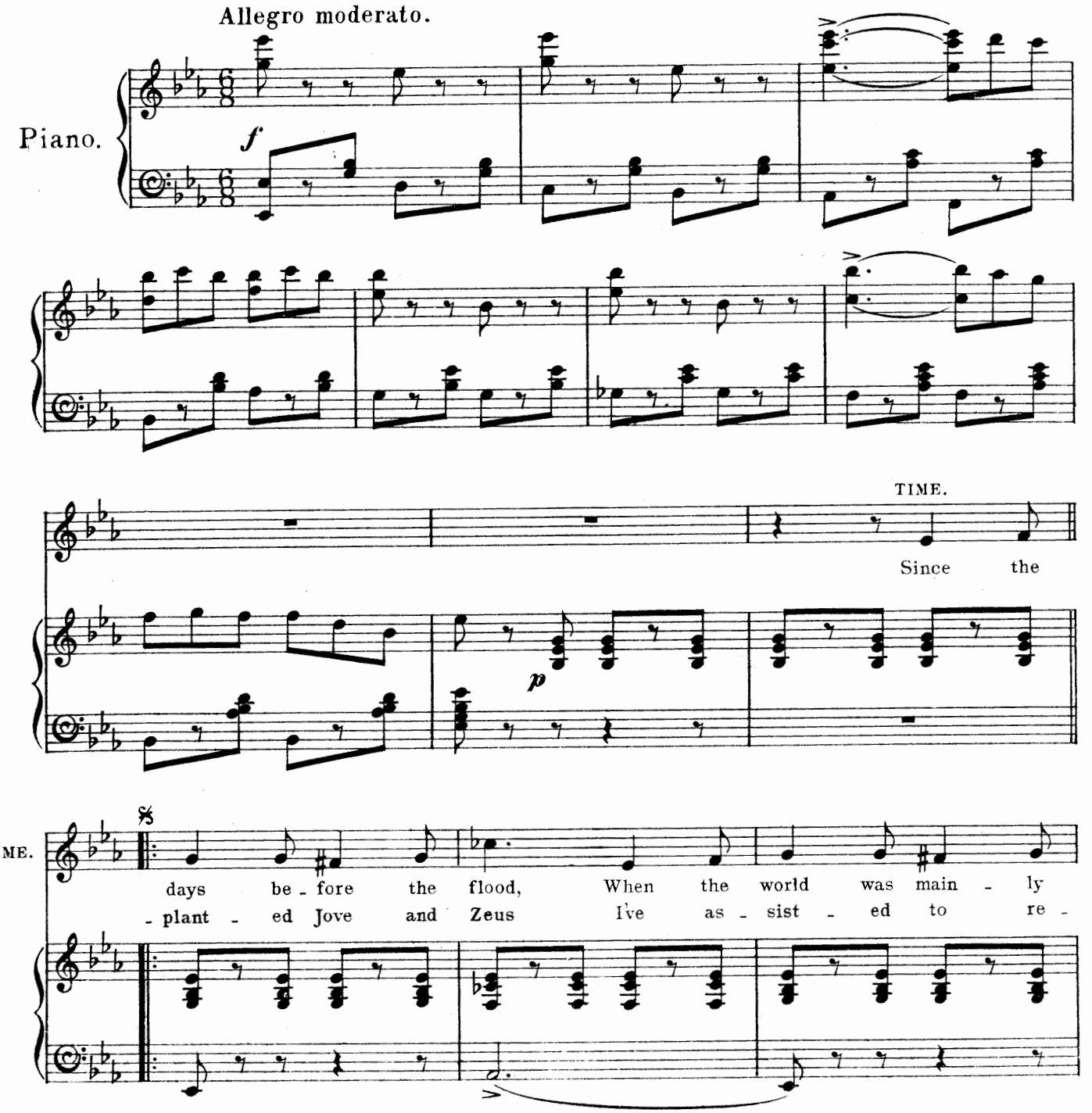

CHO.
Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca -
Ar - ca - dy! In Ar - ca -
p
CHO.
- dy, in Ar - ca - dy!
- dy, in Ar - ca - dy!
p
p
mf
p
pp

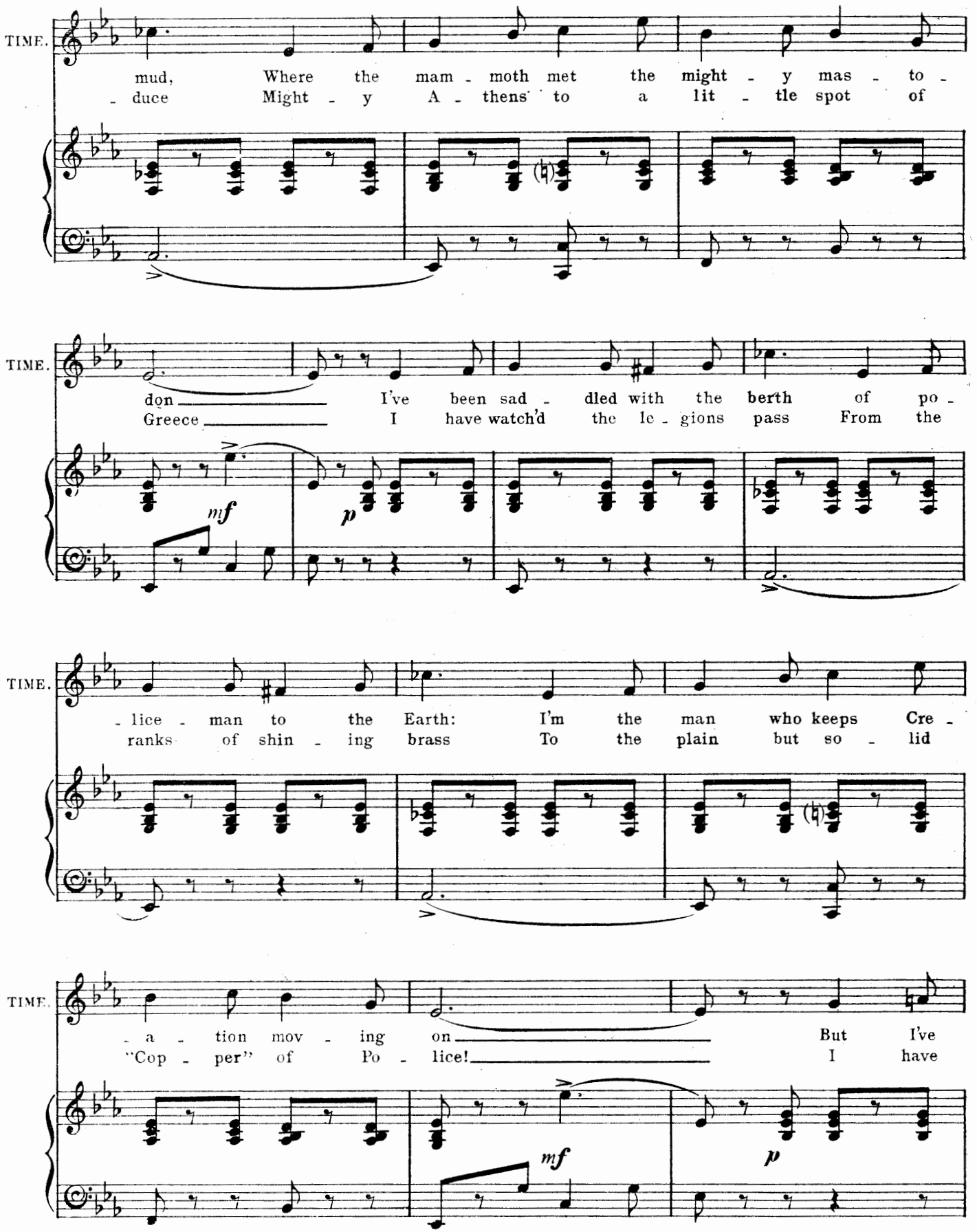
No. 2. SONG. (Time.) and CHORUS.

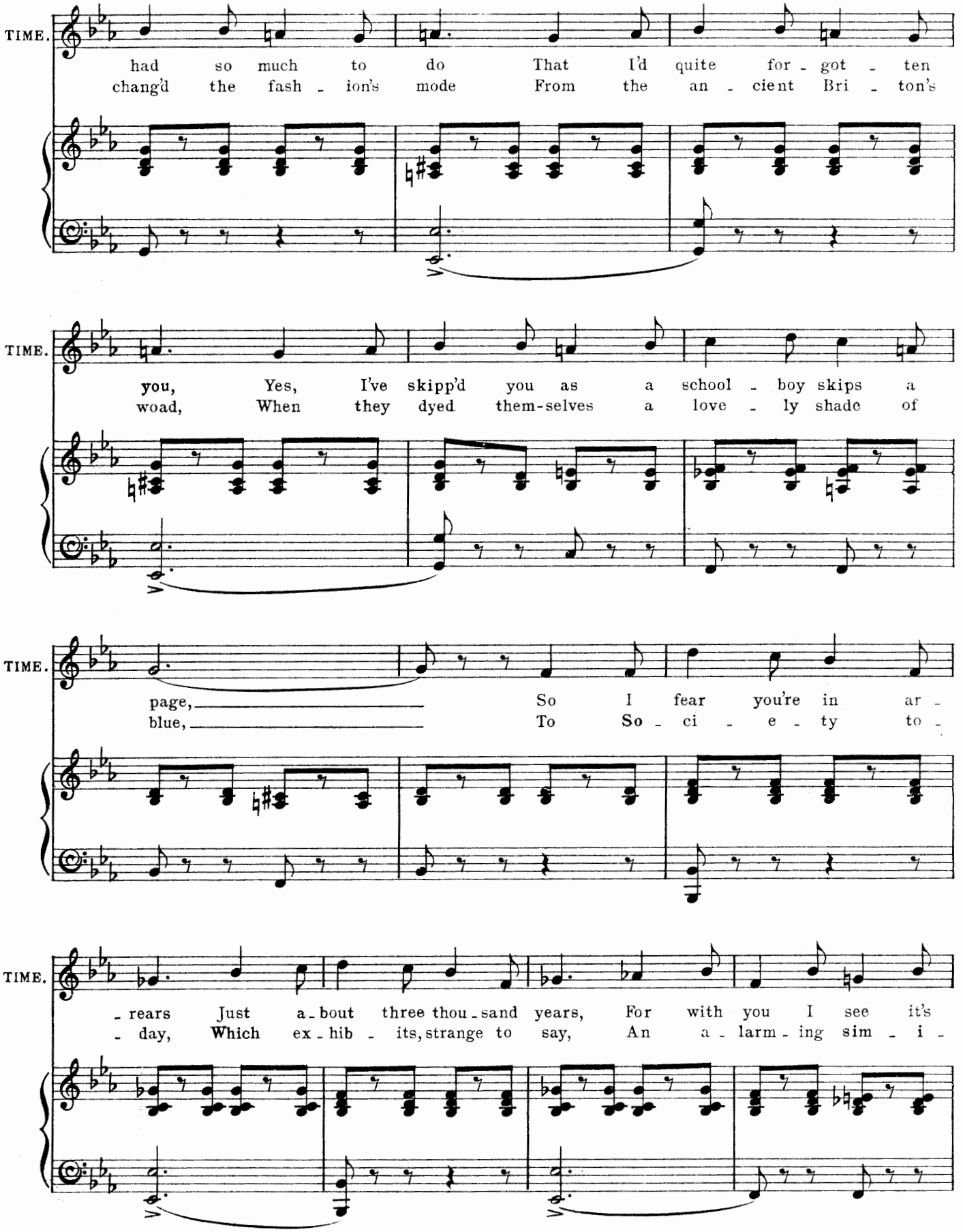
"I QUITE FORGOT ARCADIA."

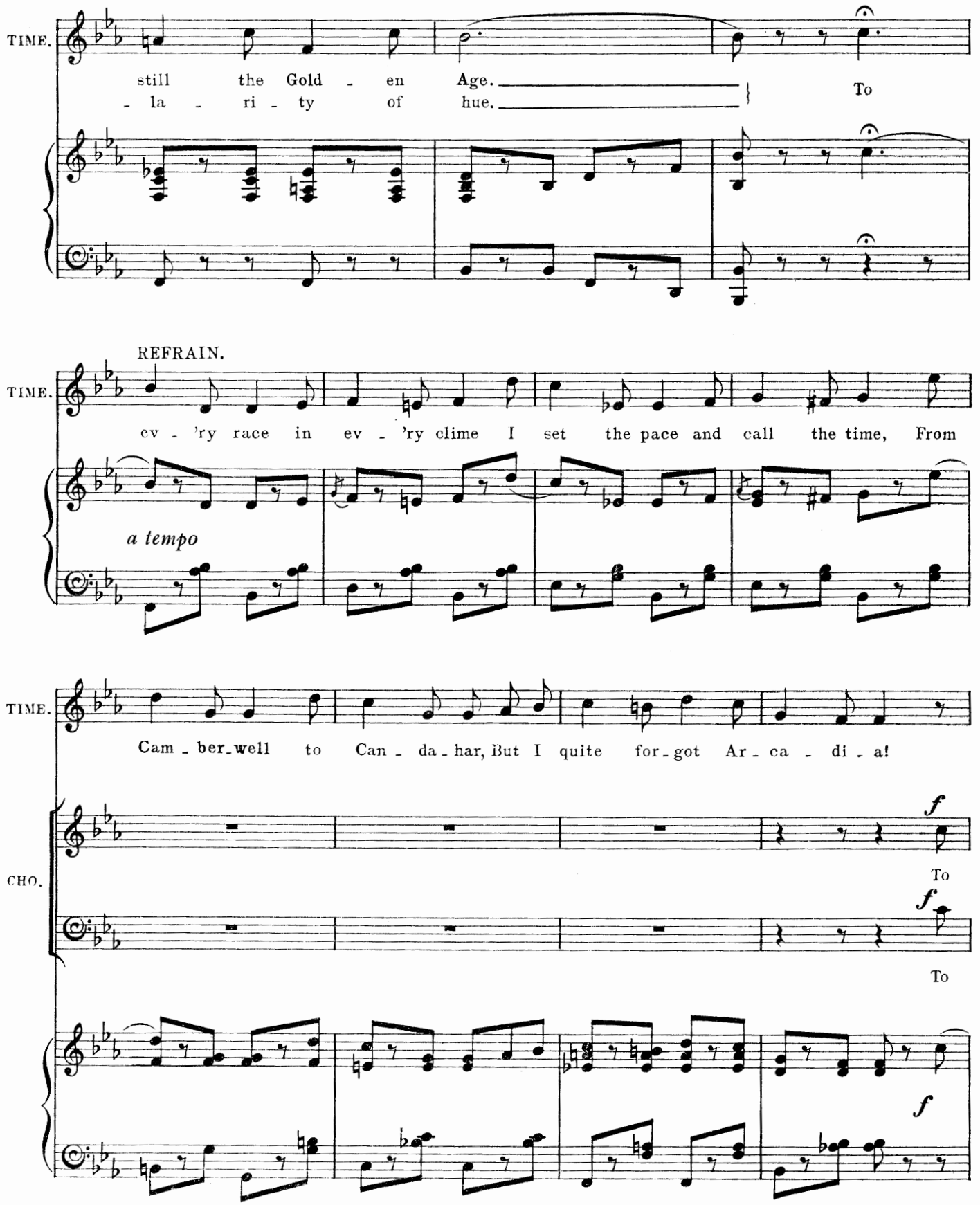
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

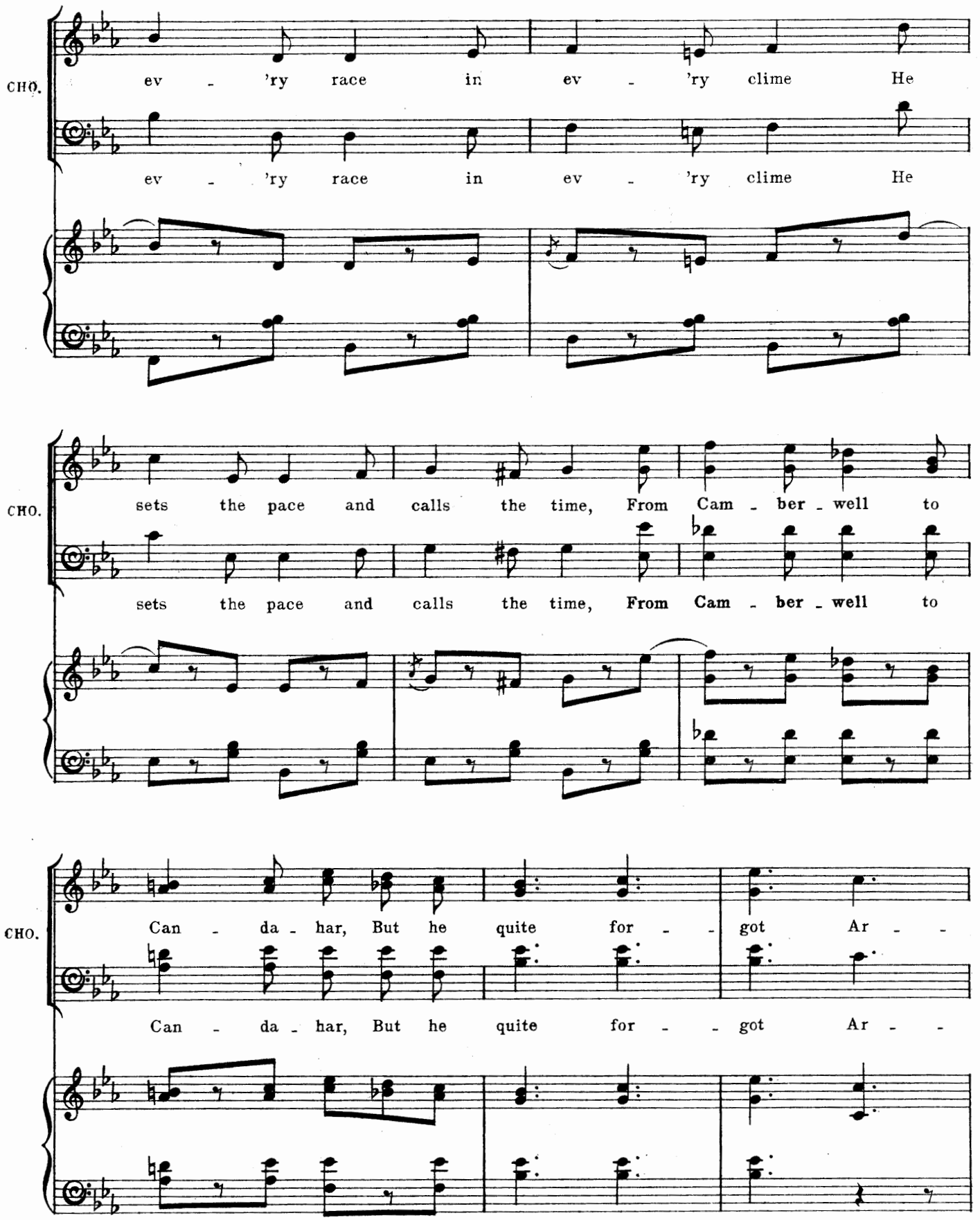
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

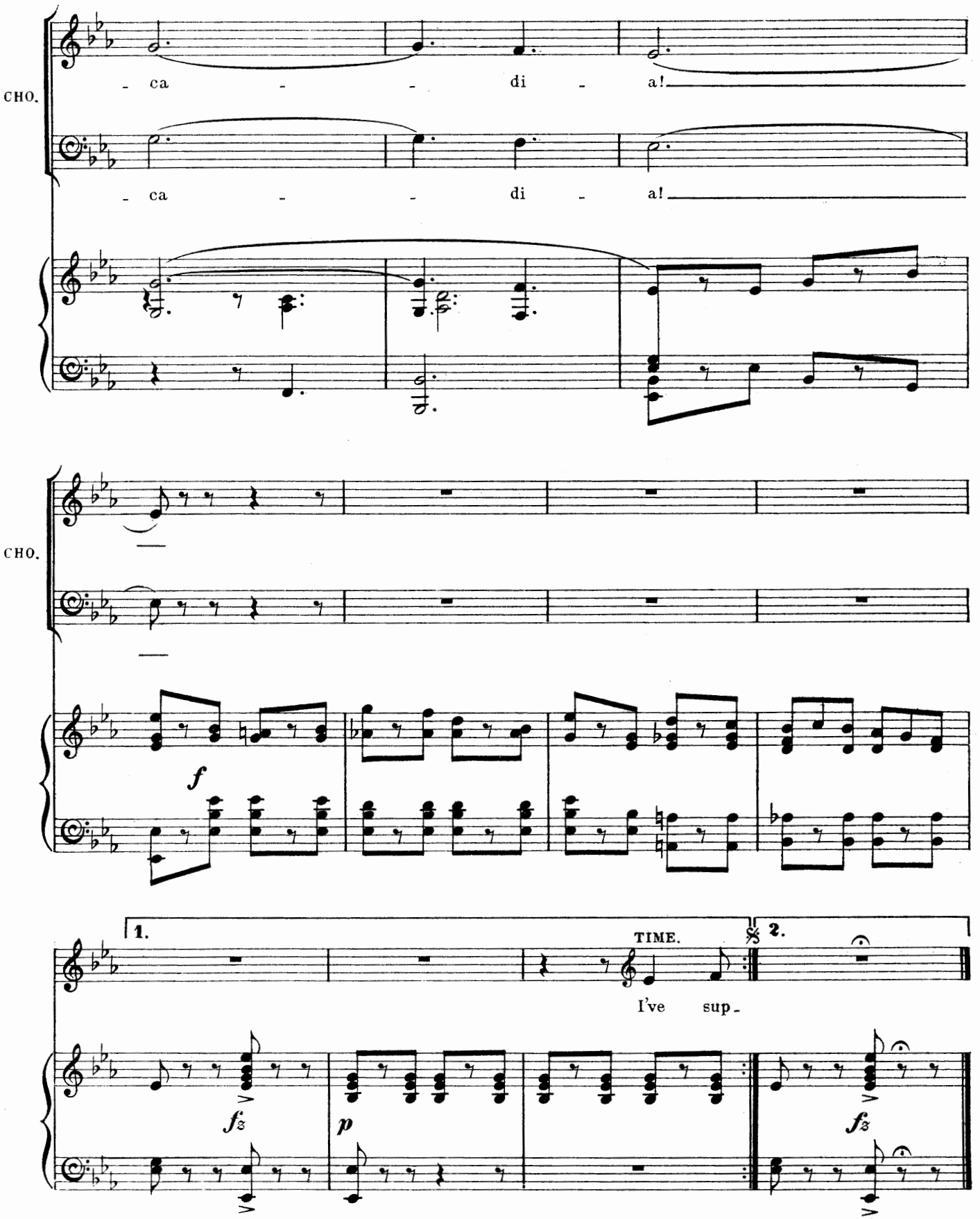



TIME.
mud, Where the mam - moth met the might - y mas - to -
- duce Might - y A - thens to a lit - tle spot of
TIME.
don I've been sad - dled with the berth of po -
Greece I have watch'd the le - gions pass From the
mf
p
TIME.
- lice - man to the Earth: I'm the man who keeps Cre -
ranks of shin - ing brass To the plain but so - lid
TIME.
- a - tion mov - ing on But I've
"Cop - per" of Po - lice! I have
mf
p


TIME.
had so much to do That I'd quite for - got - ten
chang'd the fash - ion's mode From the an - cient Bri - ton's
TIME.
you, Yes, I've skipp'd you as a school - boy skips a
woad, When they dyed them-selves a love - ly shade of
TIME.
page, So I fear you're in ar -
blue, To So - ci - e - ty to -
TIME.
- rears Just a - bout three thou - sand years, For with you I see it's
- day, Which ex - hib - its, strange to say, An a - larm - ing sim - i -


TIME.
still the Gold - en Age.
- la - ri - ty of hue.
To
REFRAIN.
TIME.
ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime I set the pace and call the time, From
a tempo
TIME.
Cam - ber-well to Can - da - har, But I quite for-got Ar - ca - di - a!
CHO.
f
To
f
To
f


CHO.
ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime He
ev - 'ry race in ev - 'ry clime He
CHO.
sets the pace and calls the time, From Cam - ber - well to
sets the pace and calls the time, From Cam - ber - well to
CHO.
Can - da - har, But he quite for - - got Ar - -
Can - da - har, But he quite for - - got Ar - -

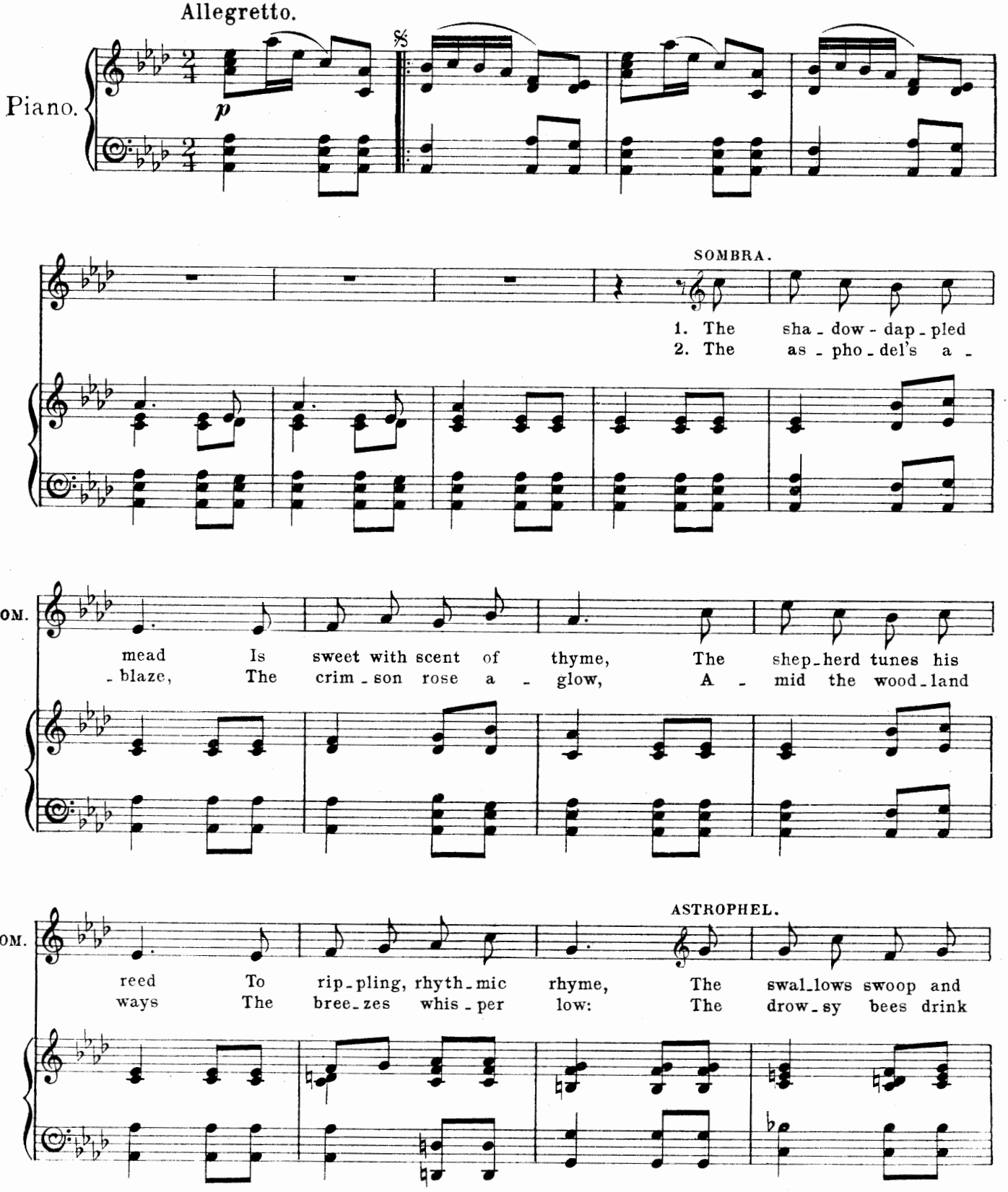

CHO.
- ca - - di - a!
- ca - - di - a!
CHO.
f
1.
TIME.
2.
I've sup-
fz
p
fz

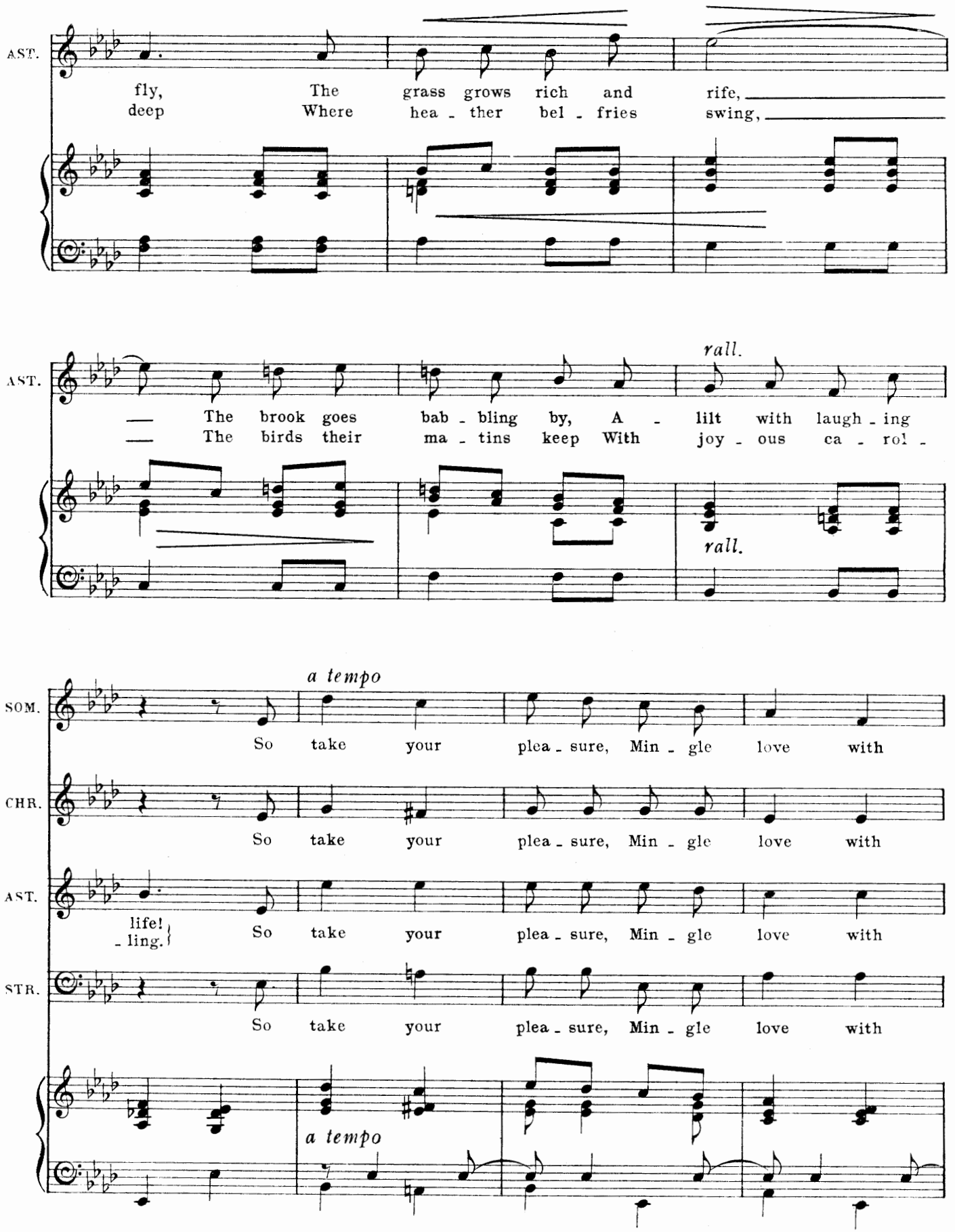
No. 3. QUARTET. (Sombra, Chrysaea, Strephon and Astrophel.)

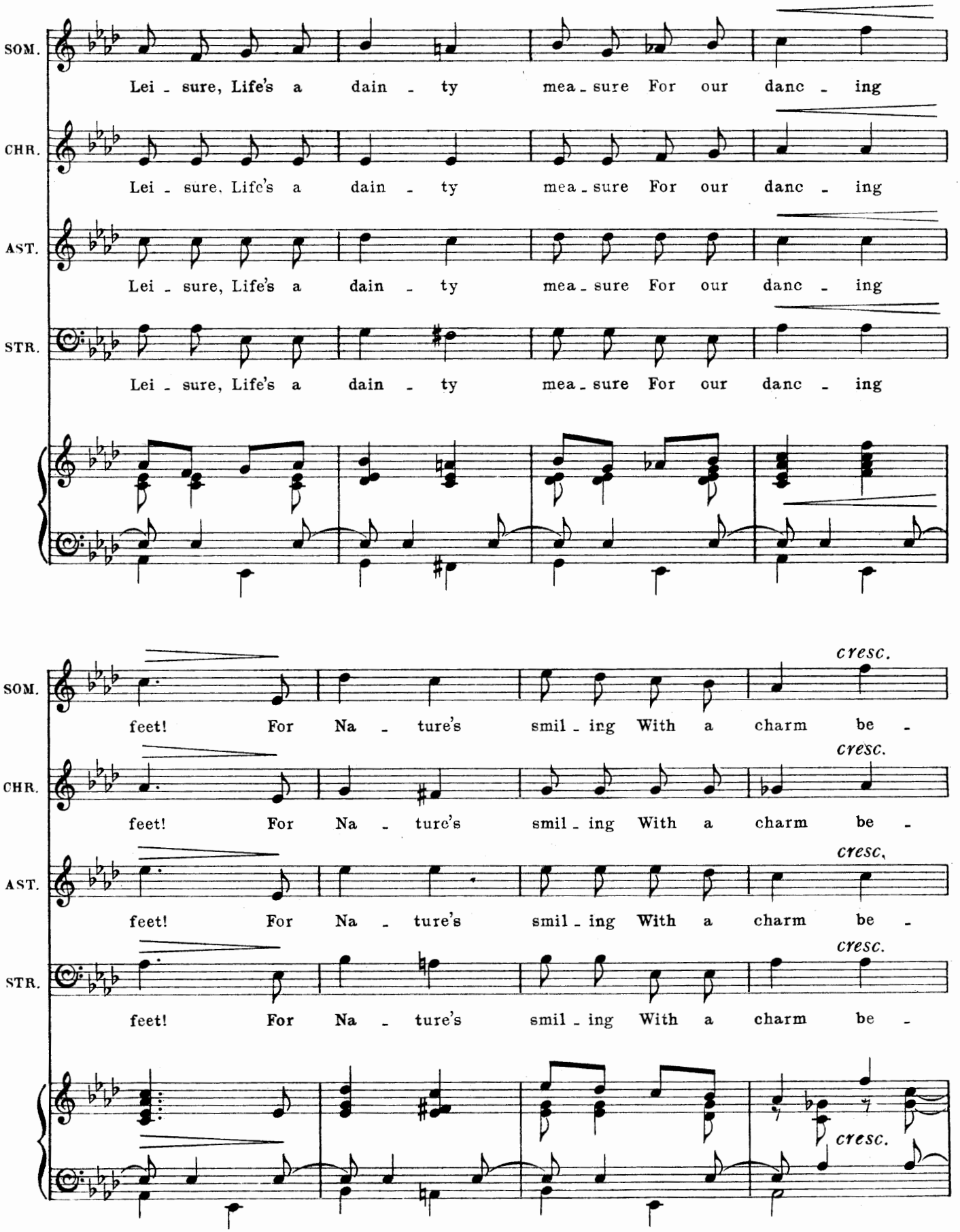
"THE JOY OF LIFE."

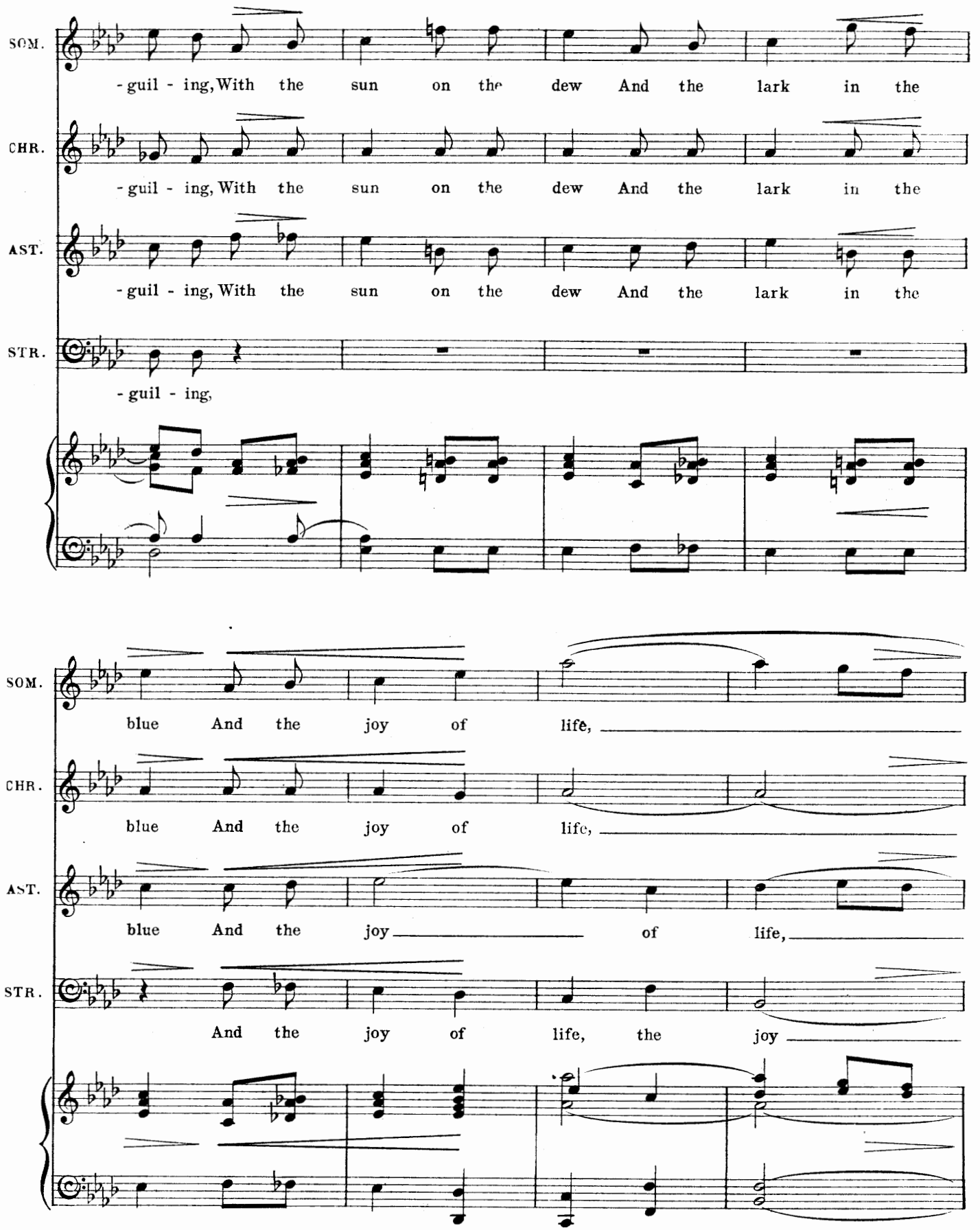
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

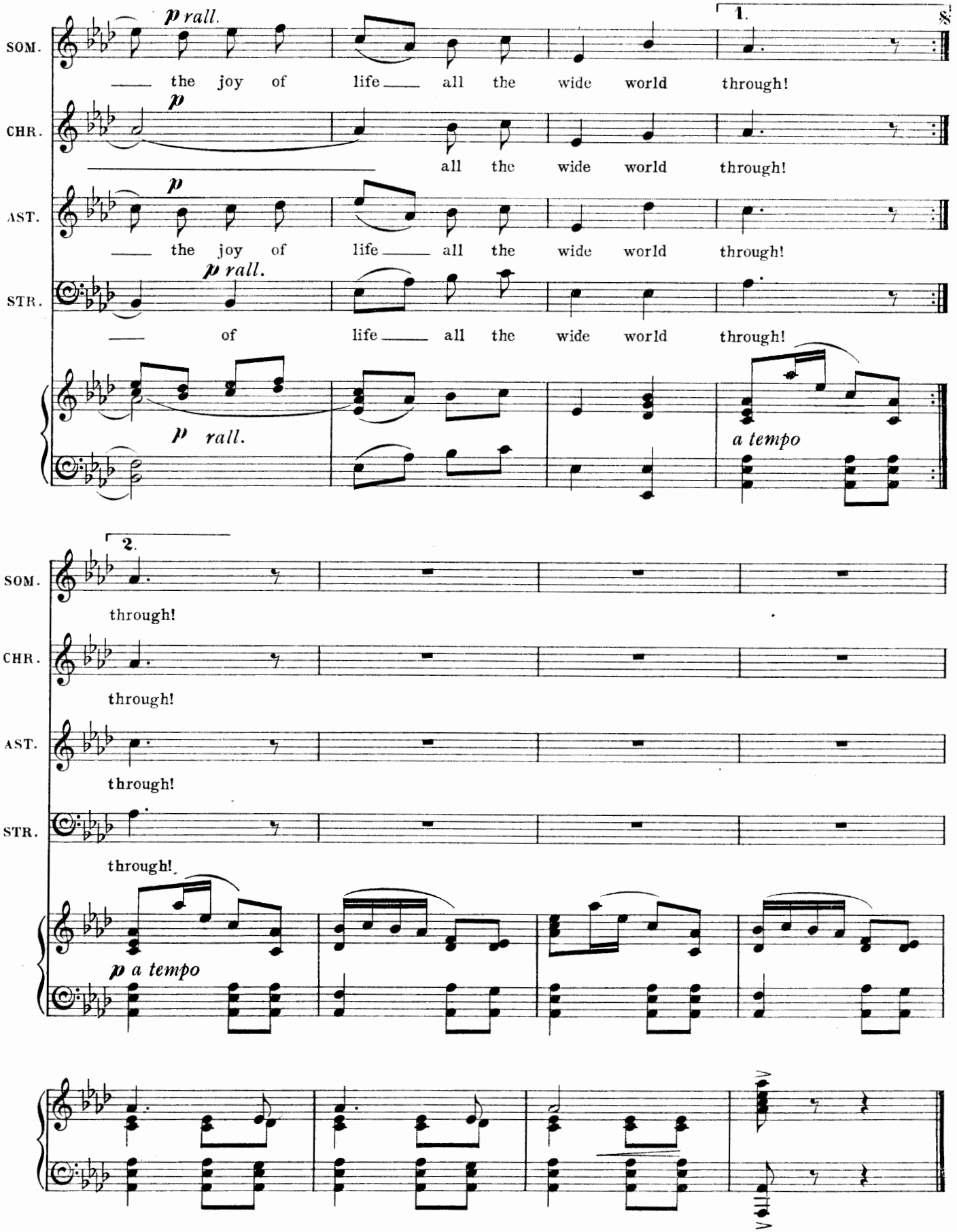
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.




AST.
fly, The grass grows rich and rife,
deep Where hea - ther bel - fries swing,
AST.
rall.
The brook goes bab - bling by, A - lilt with laugh - ing
The birds their ma - tins keep With joy - ous ca - rol -
rall.
SOM.
a tempo
So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with
CHR.
So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with
AST.
life!
- ling.
So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with
STR.
So take your plea - sure, Min - gle love with
a tempo


SOM.
Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing
CHR.
Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing
AST.
Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing
STR.
Lei - sure, Life's a dain - ty mea - sure For our danc - ing
SOM.
cresc.
feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be -
CHR.
cresc.
feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be -
AST.
cresc.
feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be -
STR.
cresc.
feet! For Na - ture's smil - ing With a charm be -
cresc.


SOM.
-guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the
CHR.
-guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the
AST.
-guil - ing, With the sun on the dew And the lark in the
STR.
-guil - ing,
SOM.
blue And the joy of life,
CHR.
blue And the joy of life,
AST.
blue And the joy of life,
STR.
And the joy of life, the joy

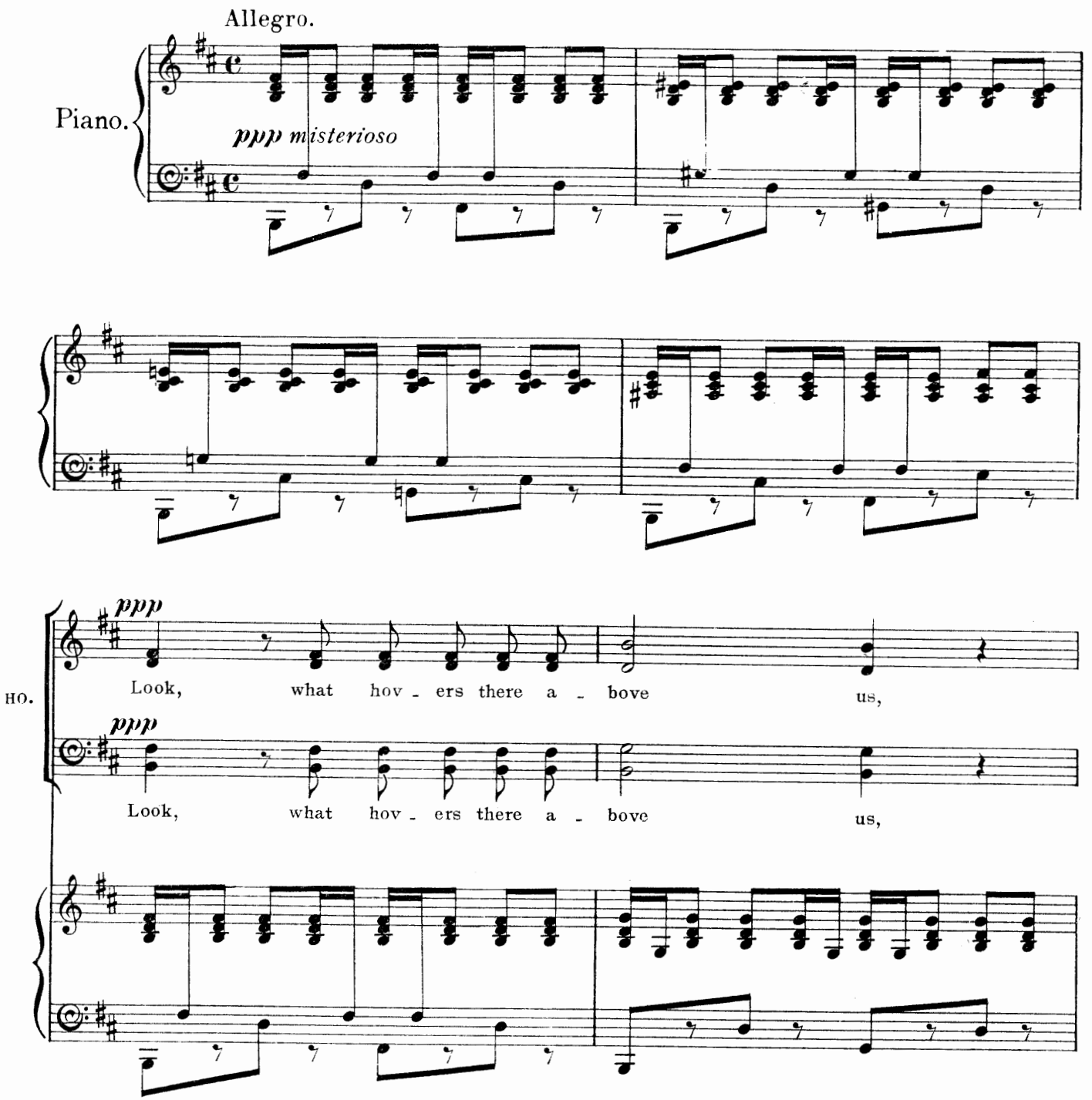

SOM.
CHR.
AST.
STR.
p rall.
1.
8
the joy of life all the wide world through!
all the wide world through!
the joy of life all the wide world through!
of life all the wide world through!
rall.
a tempo
2.
through!
a tempo

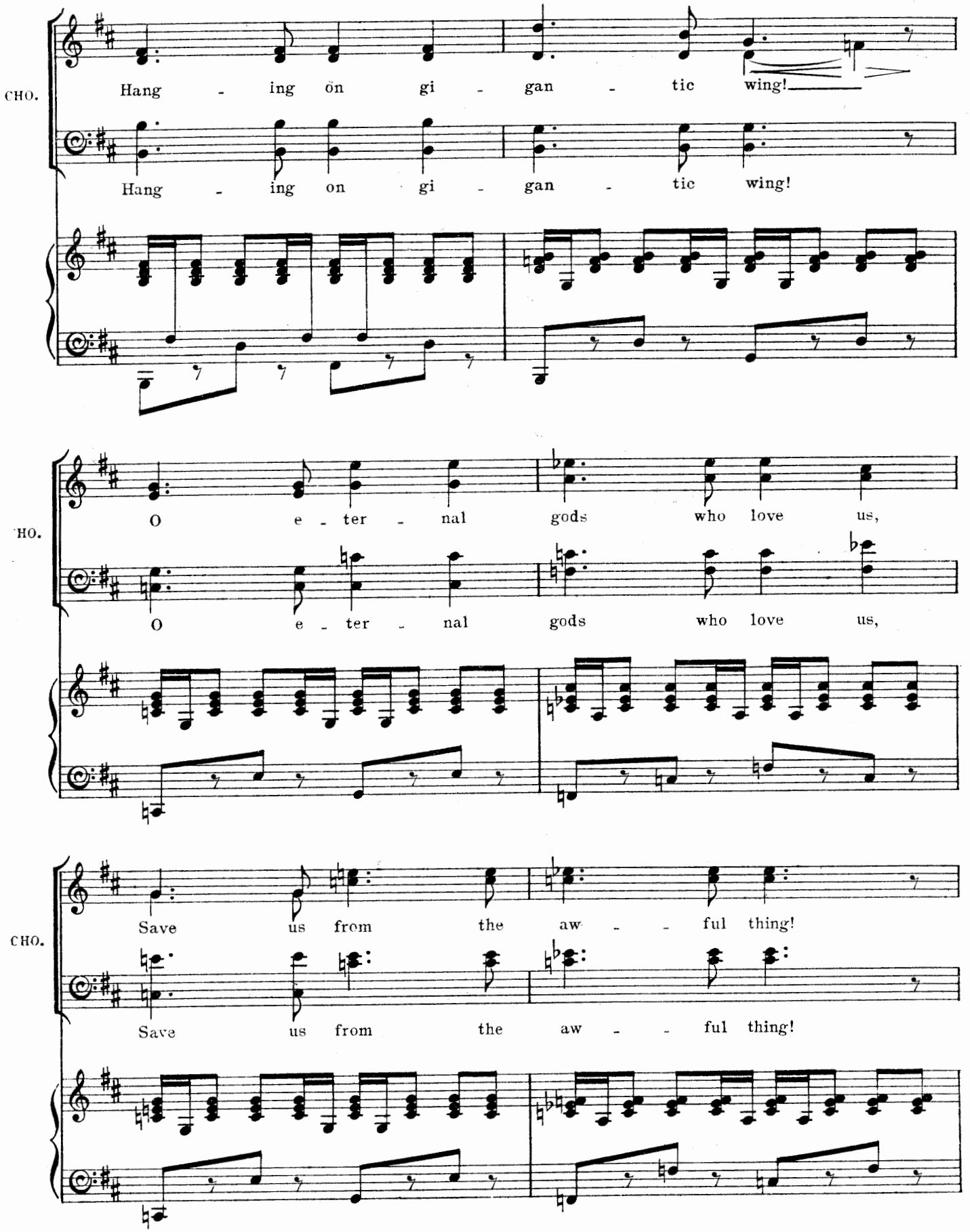
No. 4. CHORUS OF FEAR.

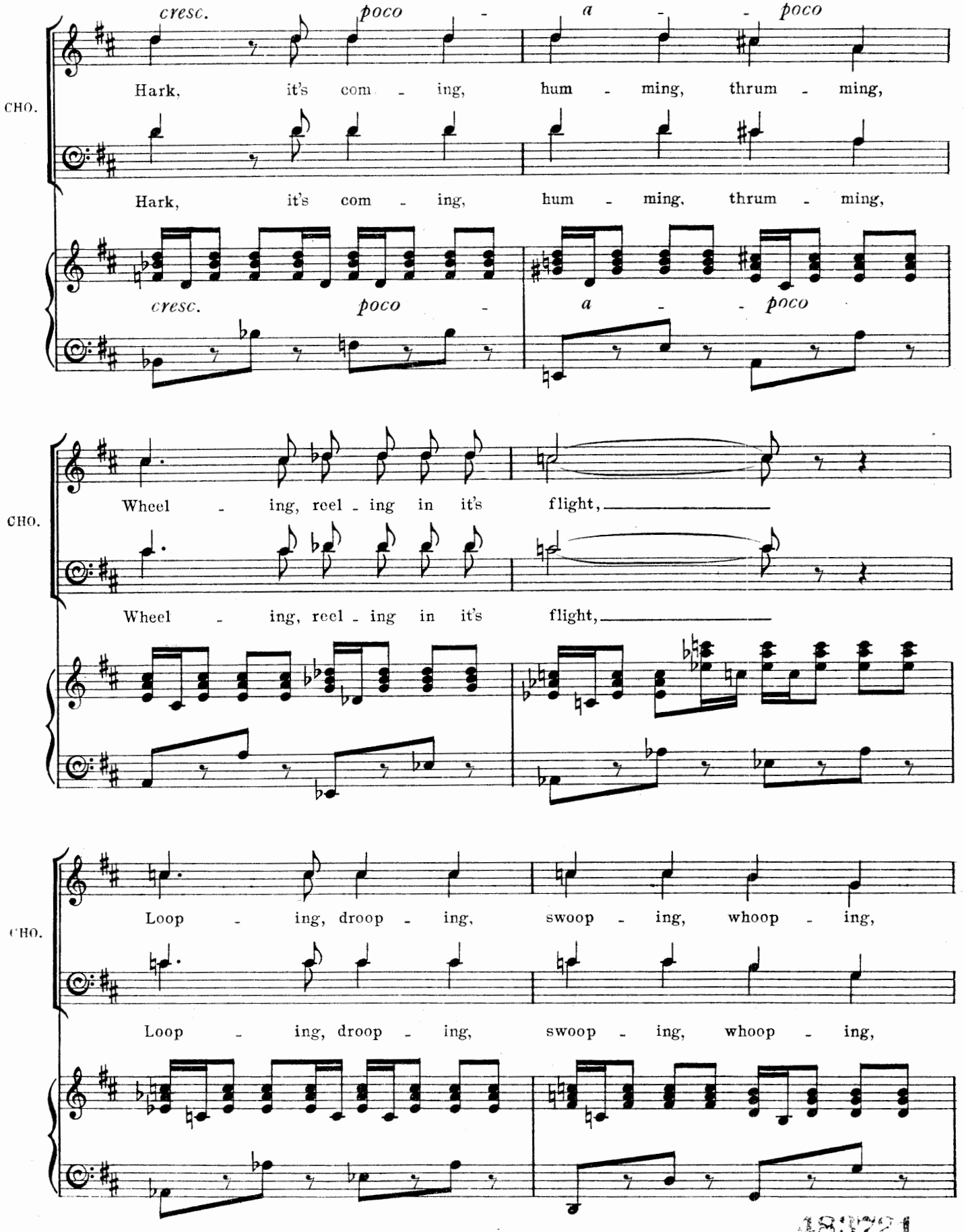
"LOOK, WHAT HOVERS THERE?"

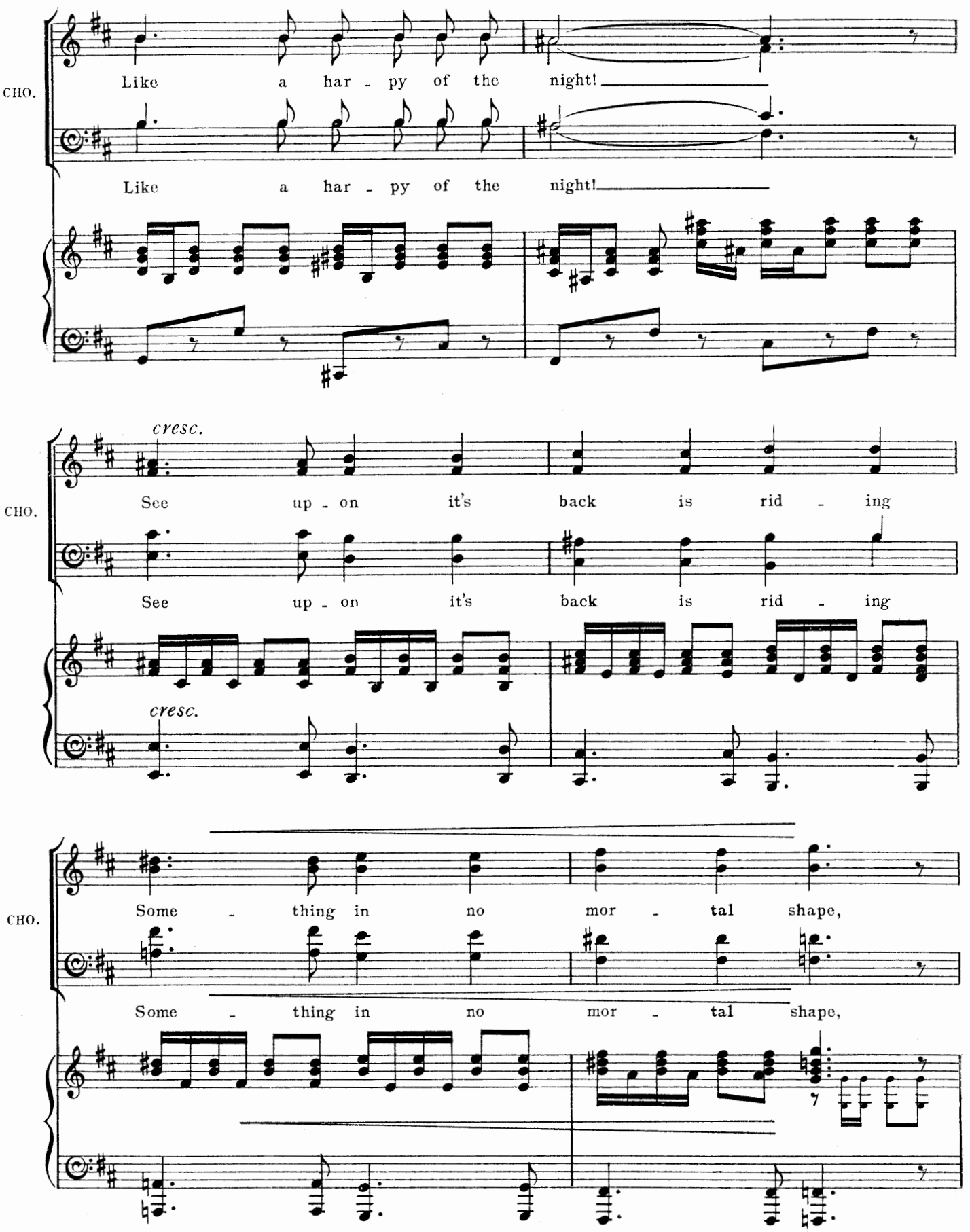
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

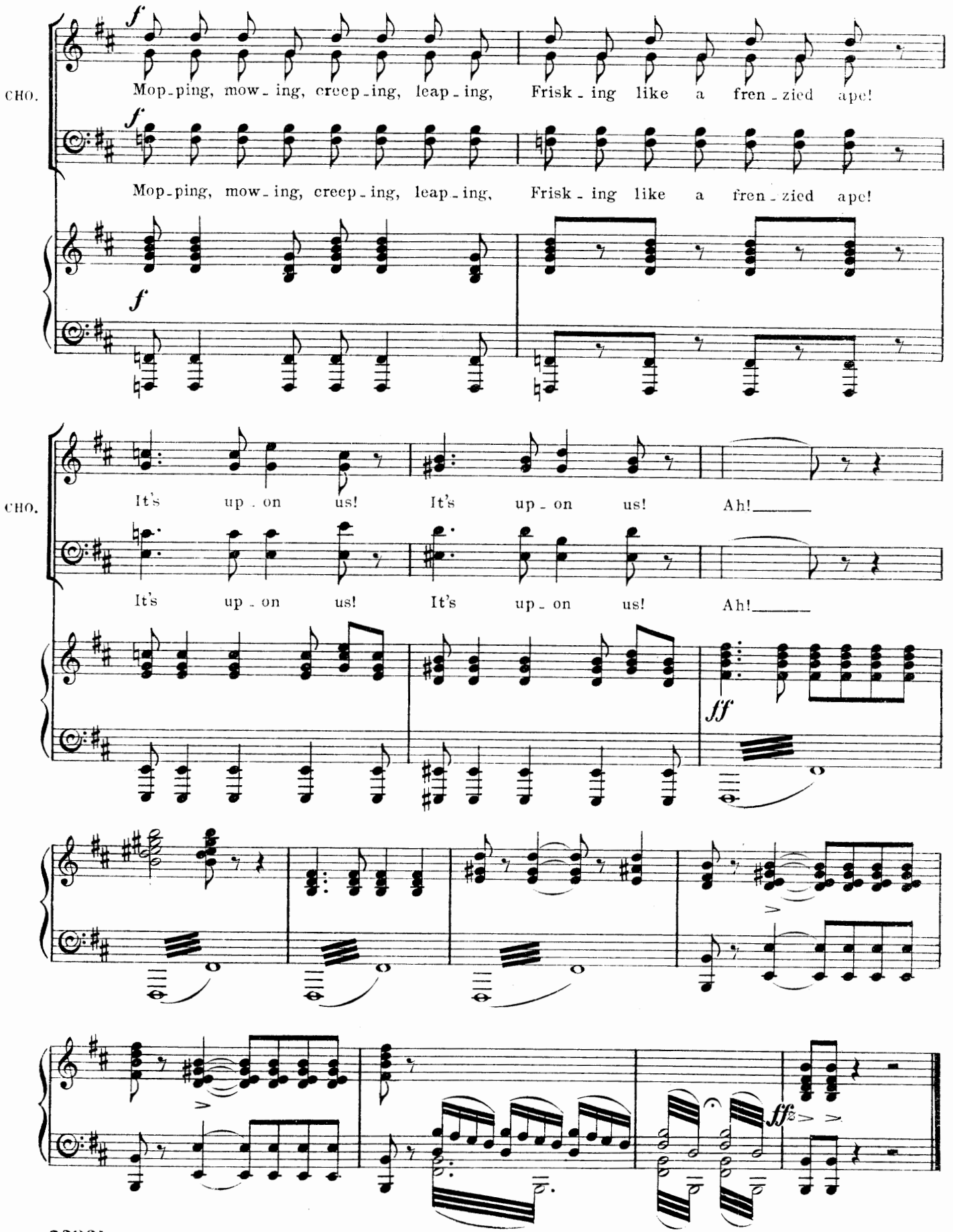
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.




CHO.
Hang - ing on gi - gan - tic wing!
Hang - ing on gi - gan - tic wing!
O e - ter - nal gods who love us,
O e - ter - nal gods who love us,
CHO.
Save us from the aw - - ful thing!
Save us from the aw - - ful thing!


cresc. poco - a - poco
CHO.
Hark, it's com - ing, hum - ming, thrum - ming,
Hark, it's com - ing, hum - ming, thrum - ming,
cresc. poco - a - poco
CHO.
Wheel - ing, reel - ing in it's flight,
Wheel - ing, reel - ing in it's flight,
CHO.
Loop - ing, droop - ing, swoop - ing, whoop - ing,
Loop - ing, droop - ing, swoop - ing, whoop - ing,


CHO.
Like a har - py of the night!
Like a har - py of the night!
cresc.
CHO.
See up - on it's back is rid - ing
See up - on it's back is rid - ing
cresc.
CHO.
Some - thing in no mor - tal shape,
Some - thing in no mor - tal shape,


CHO.
f
Mop-ping, mow-ing, creep-ing, leap-ing, Frisk-ing like a fren-zied ape!
CHO.
It's up-on us! It's up-on us! Ah!
ff
fff

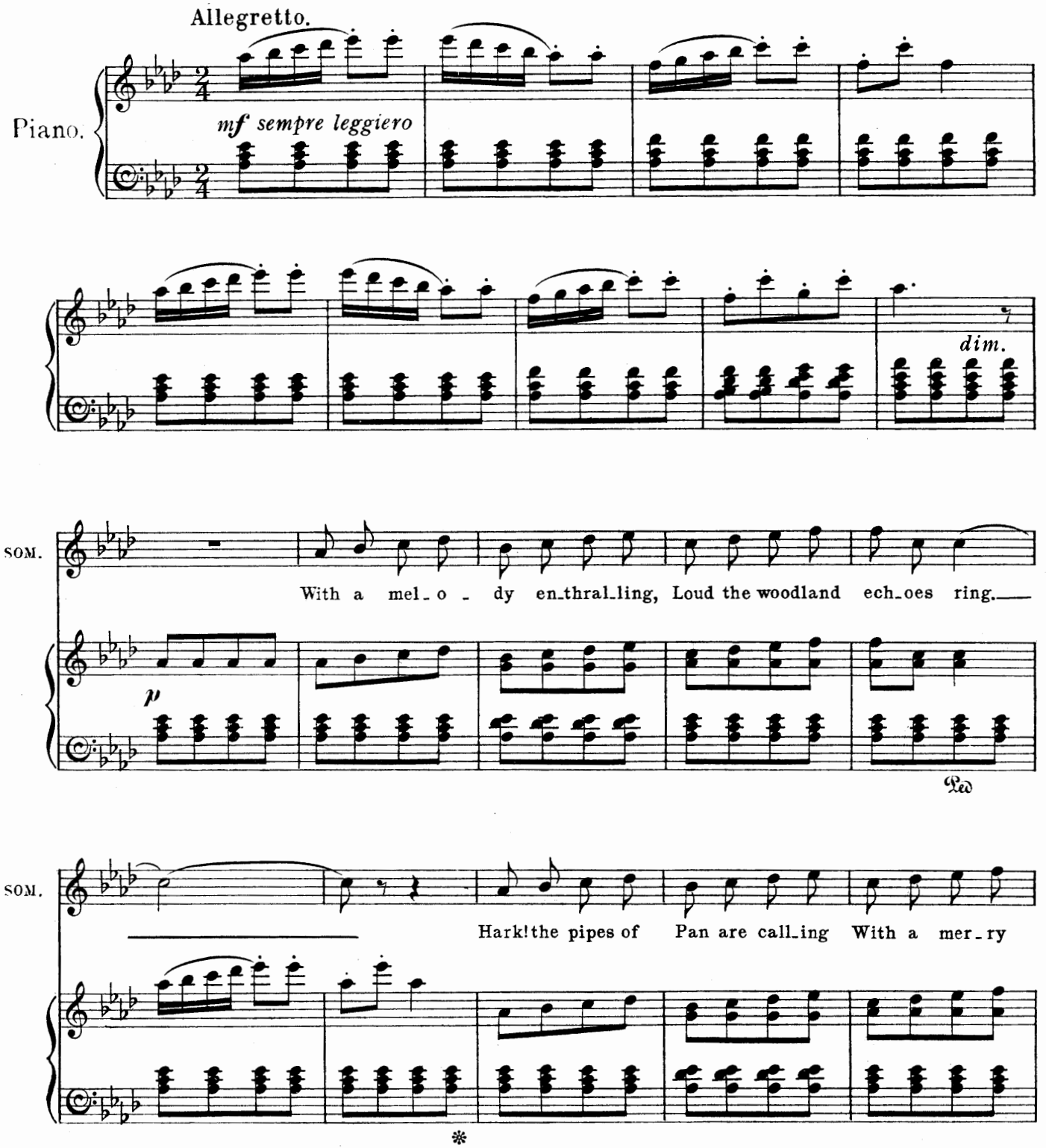
No. 5.

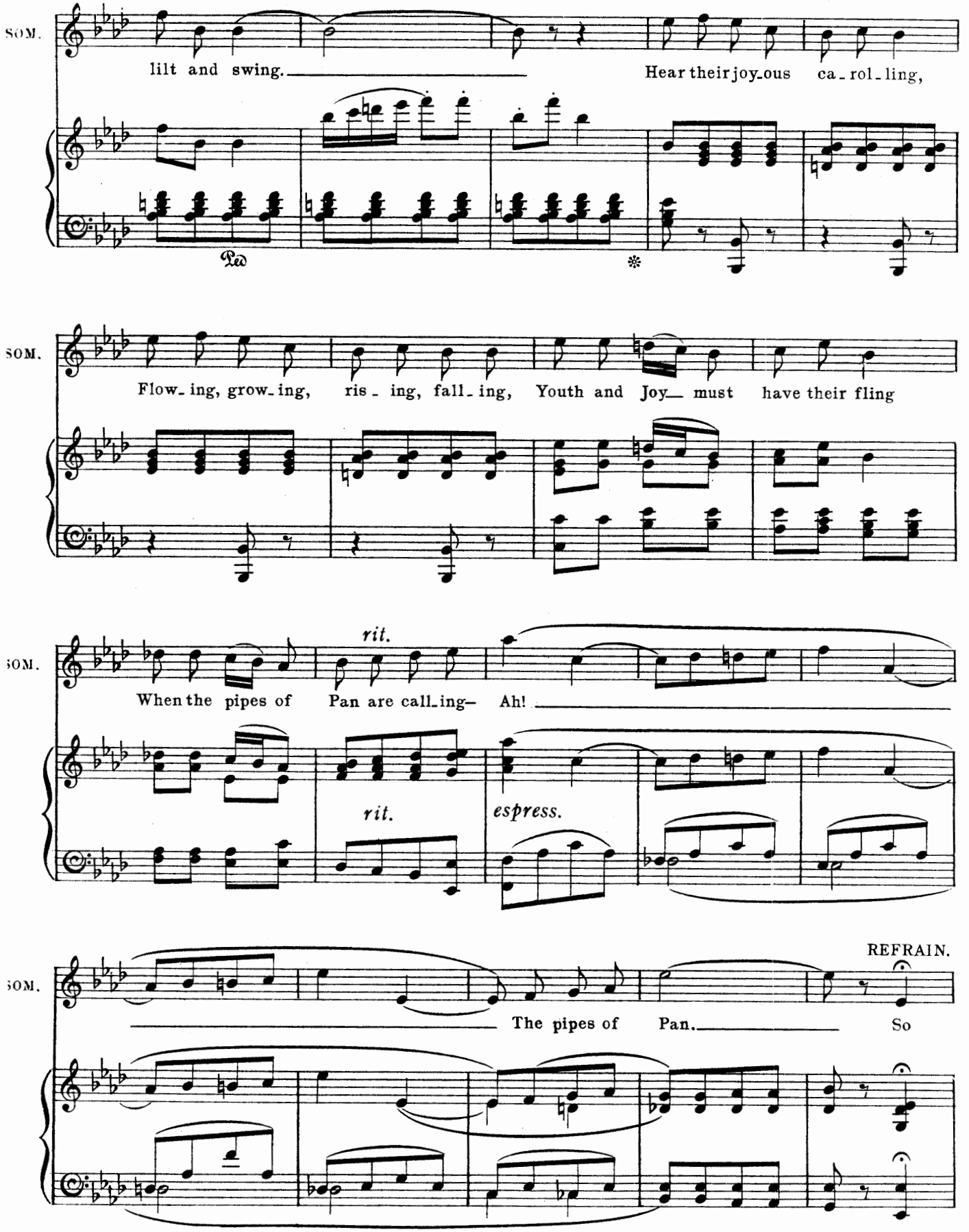
SONG-(Sombra.)

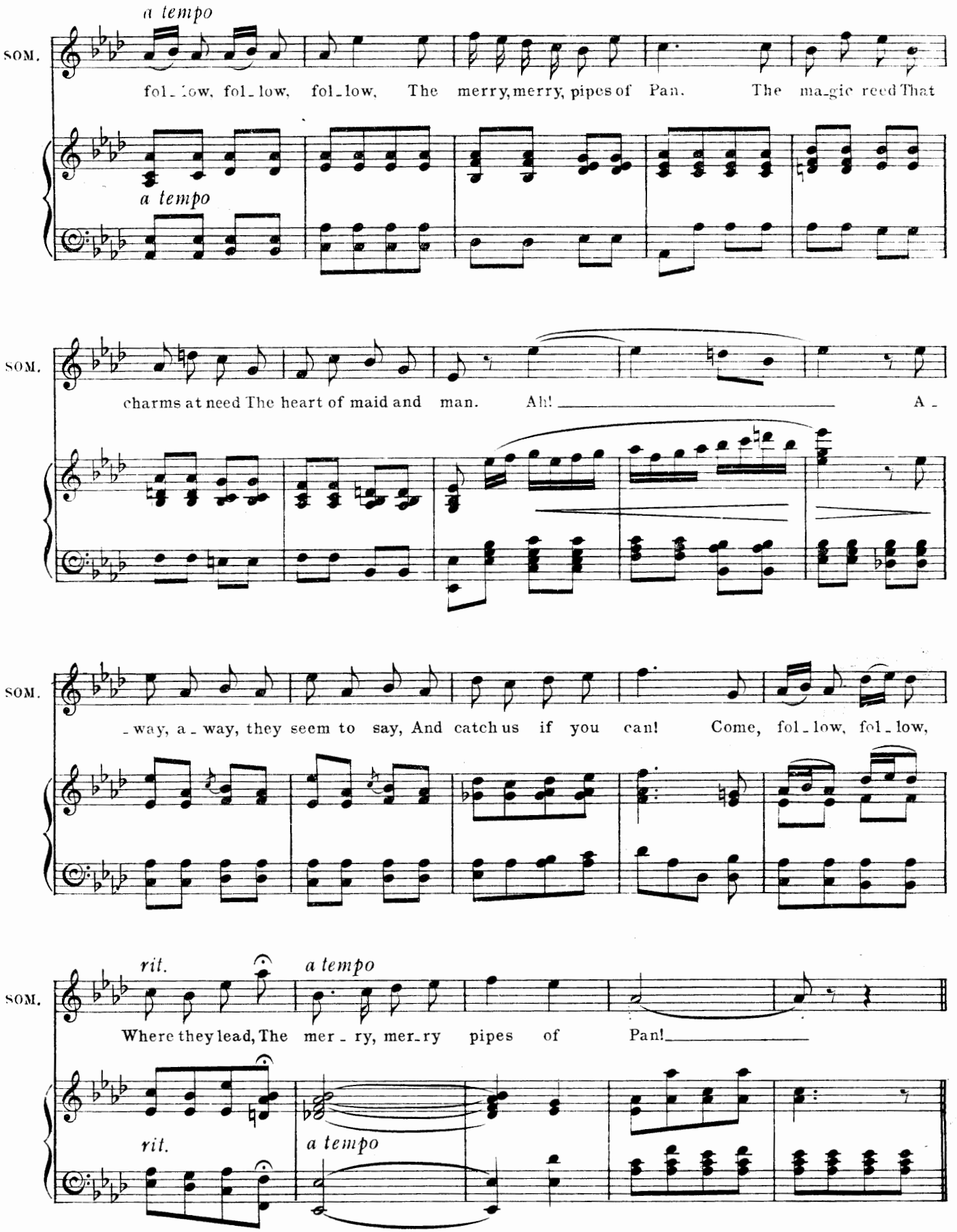
"THE PIPES OF PAN ARE CALLING."

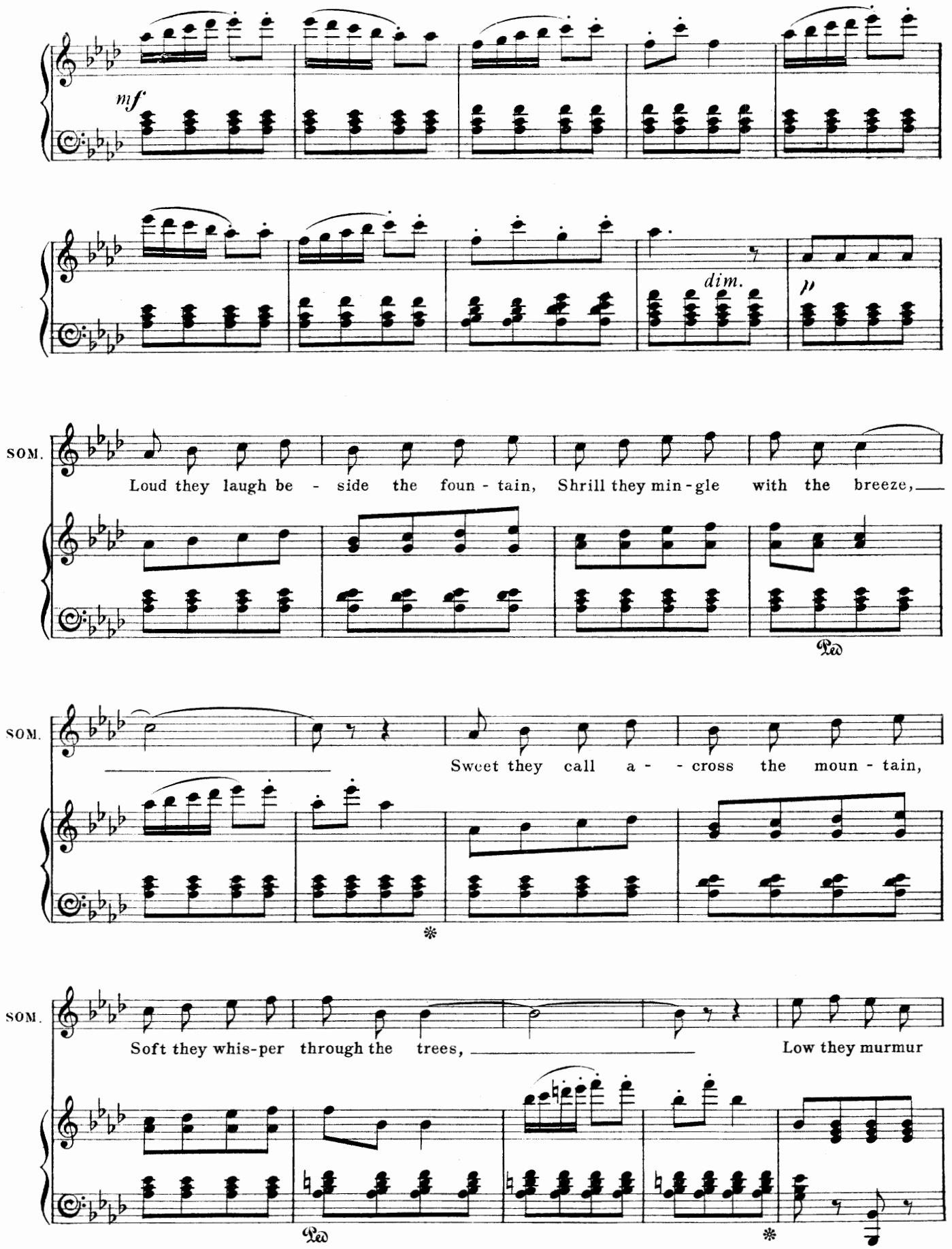
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

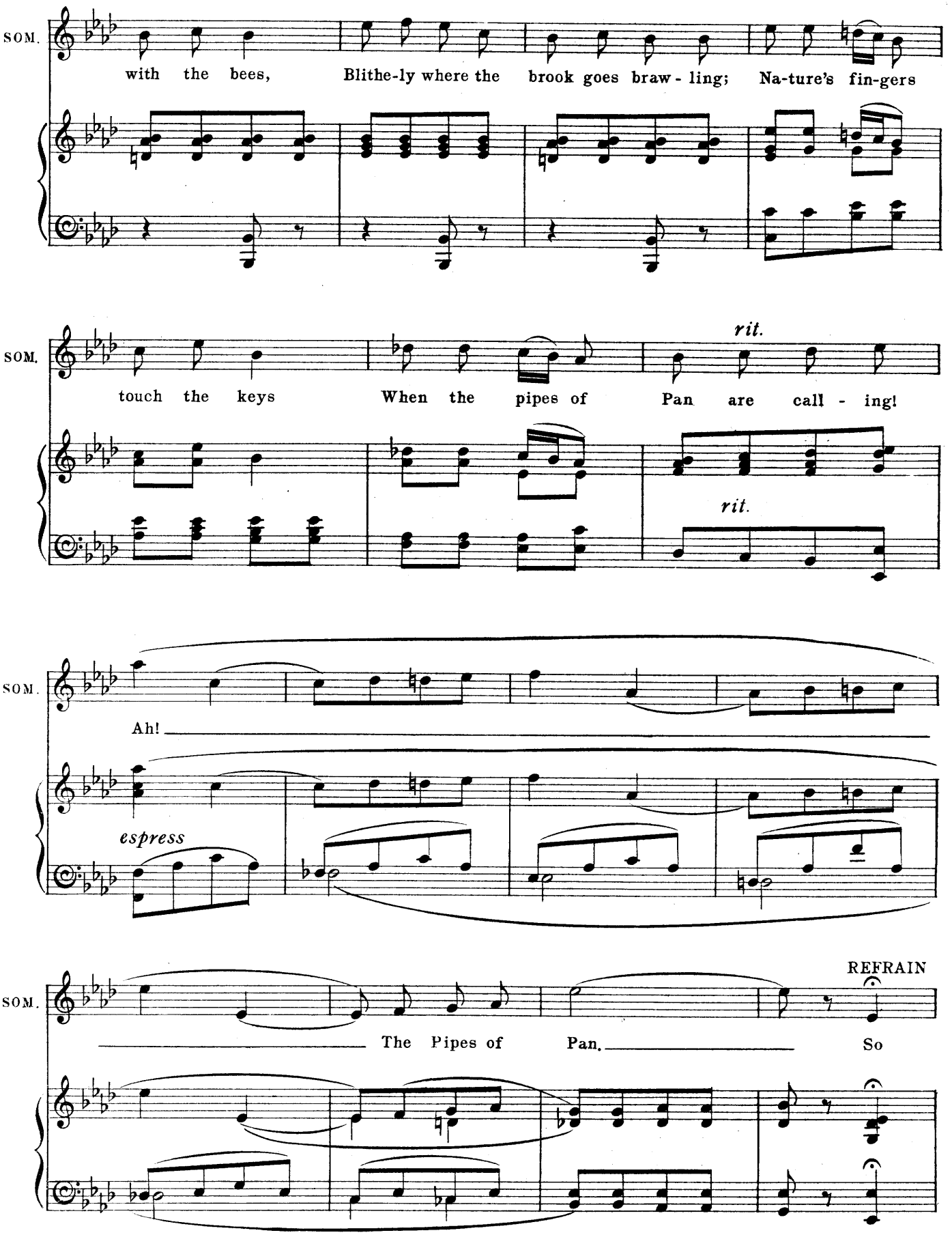
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

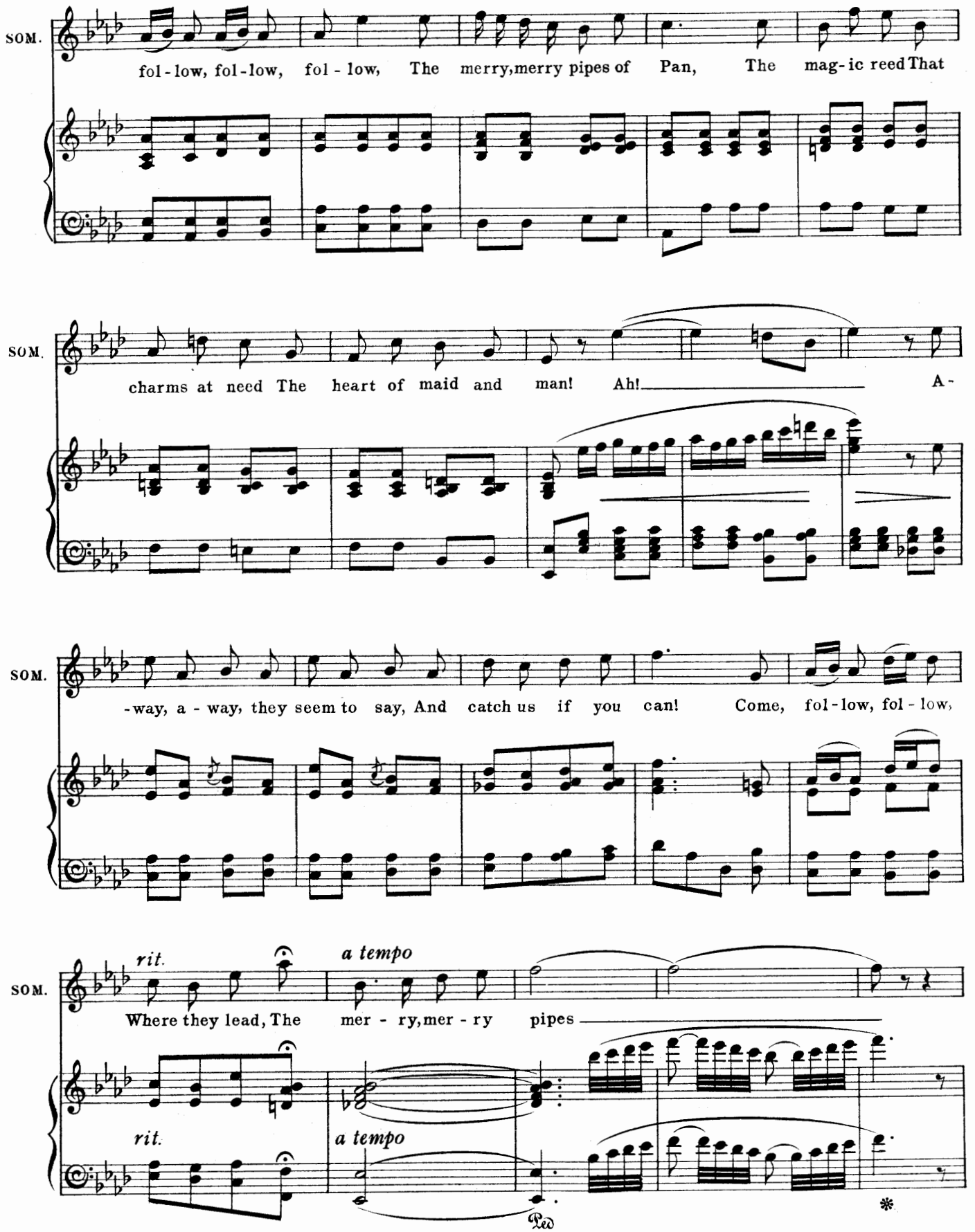


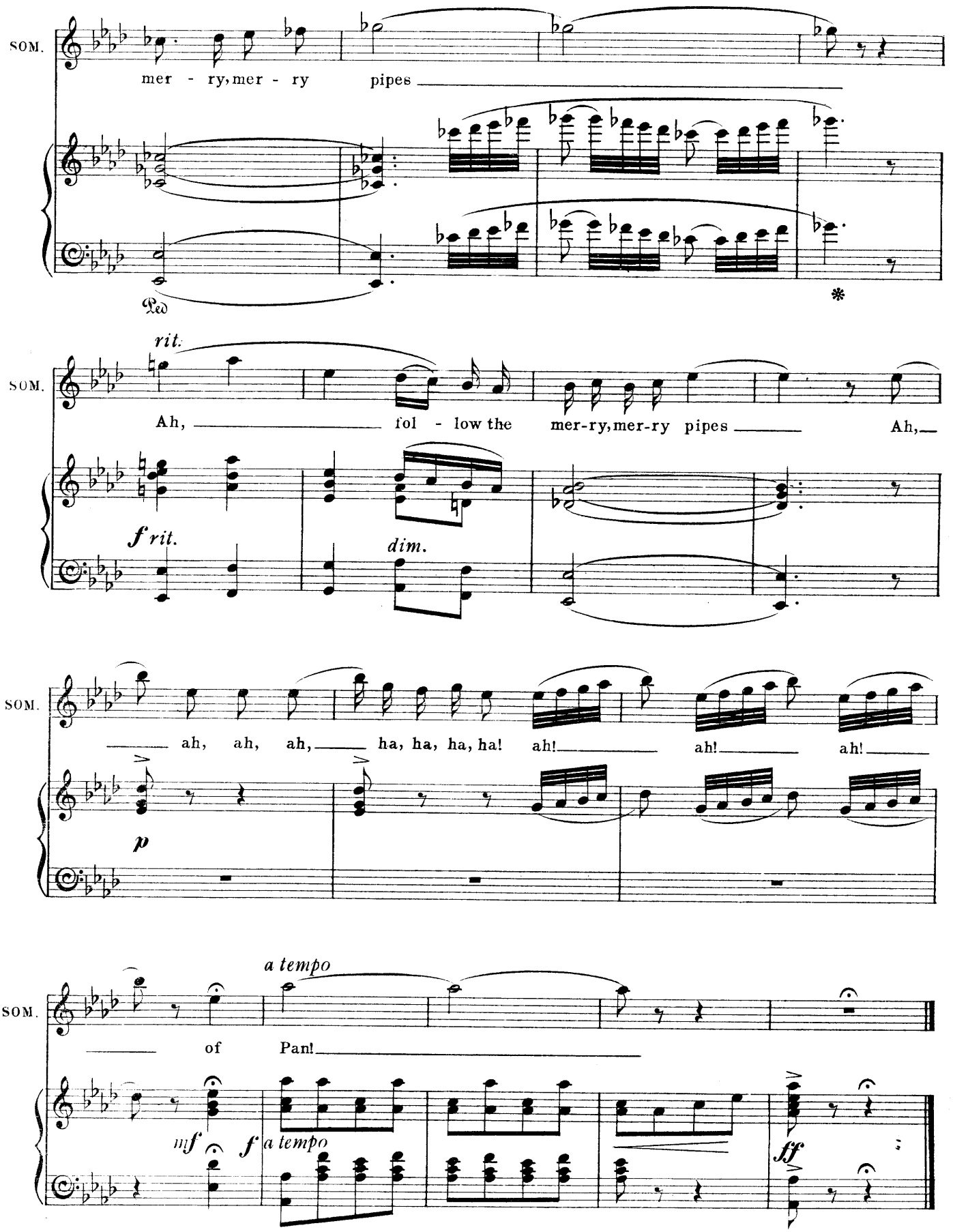

SOM.
lilt and swing.
Hear their joy_ous ca_rol_ling,
Ped.
*
SOM.
Flow_ing, grow_ing, ris_ing, fall_ing, Youth and Joy_ must have their fling
SOM.
rit.
When the pipes of Pan are call_ing– Ah!
rit.
espress.
SOM.
REFRAIN.
The pipes of Pan. So


a tempo
SOM.
fol_low, fol_low, fol_low, The merry, merry, pipes of Pan. The ma_gic reed That
a tempo
SOM.
charms at need The heart of maid and man. Ah! A_
SOM.
_way, a_way, they seem to say, And catch us if you can! Come, fol_low, fol_low,
rit.
a tempo
SOM.
Where they lead, The mer_ry, mer_ry pipes of Pan!
rit.
a tempo


mf
dim.
p
SOM.
Loud they laugh be - side the foun - tain, Shrill they min - gle with the breeze,
Ped
SOM.
Sweet they call a - - cross the moun - tain,
SOM.
Soft they whis-per through the trees, Low they murmur
Ped


SOM.
with the bees, Blithe-ly where the brook goes braw - ling; Na-ture's fin-gers
SOM.
touch the keys When the pipes of Pan are call - ing!
rit.
rit.
SOM.
Ah!
espress
SOM.
REFRAIN
The Pipes of Pan. So


SOM.
fol - low, fol - low, fol - low, The merry, merry pipes of Pan, The mag - ic reed That
SOM.
charms at need The heart of maid and man! Ah! A -
SOM.
- way, a - way, they seem to say, And catch us if you can! Come, fol - low, fol - low,
SOM.
rit.
a tempo
Where they lead, The mer - ry, mer - ry pipes
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
*

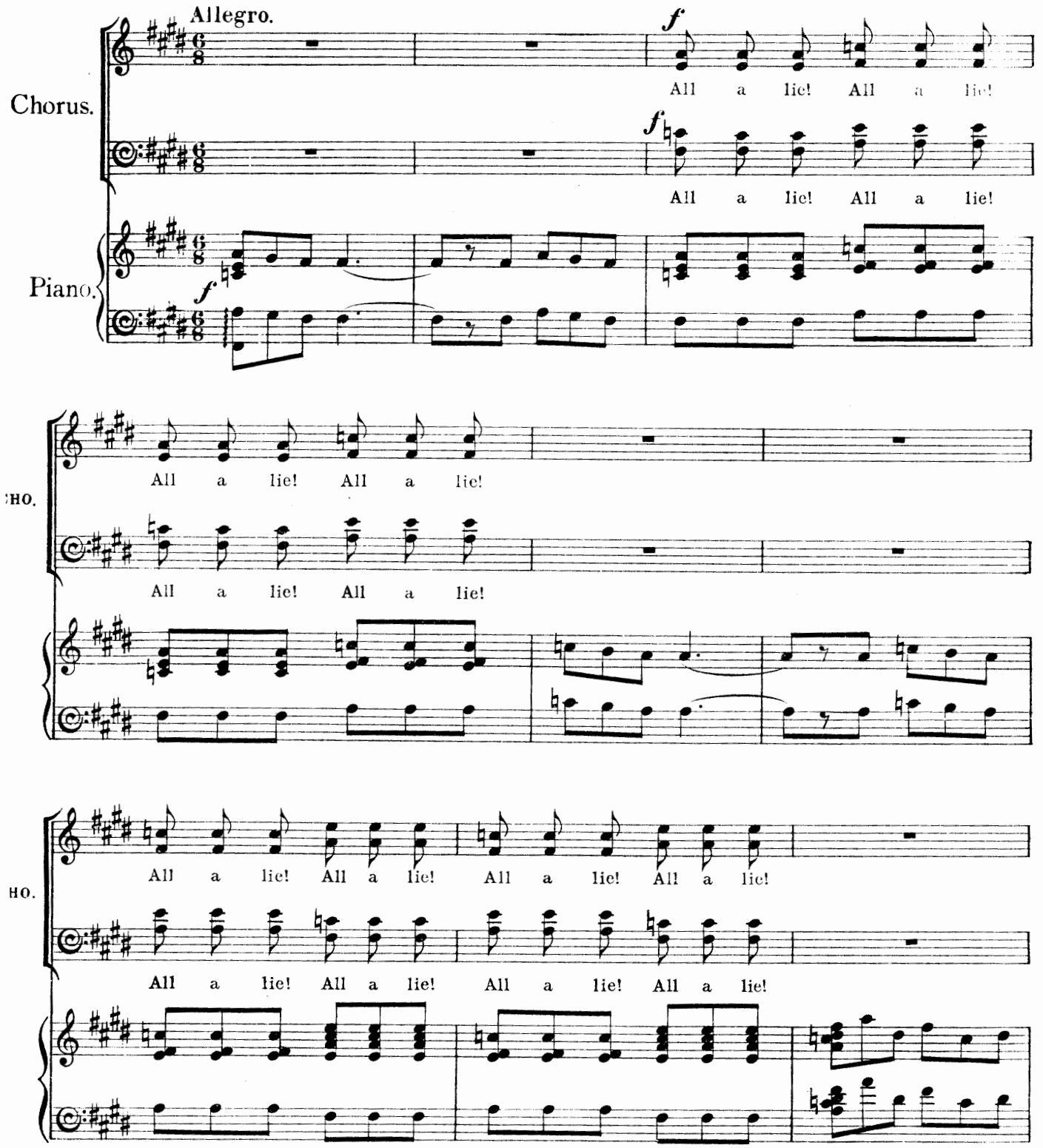

SOM.
mer - ry, mer - ry pipes
Ped.
*
rit.
SOM.
Ah, fol - low the mer-ry, mer-ry pipes Ah,
f rit.
dim.
SOM.
ah, ah, ah, ha, ha, ha, ha! ah! ah! ah!
p
SOM.
a tempo
of Pan!
mf
f a tempo
ff

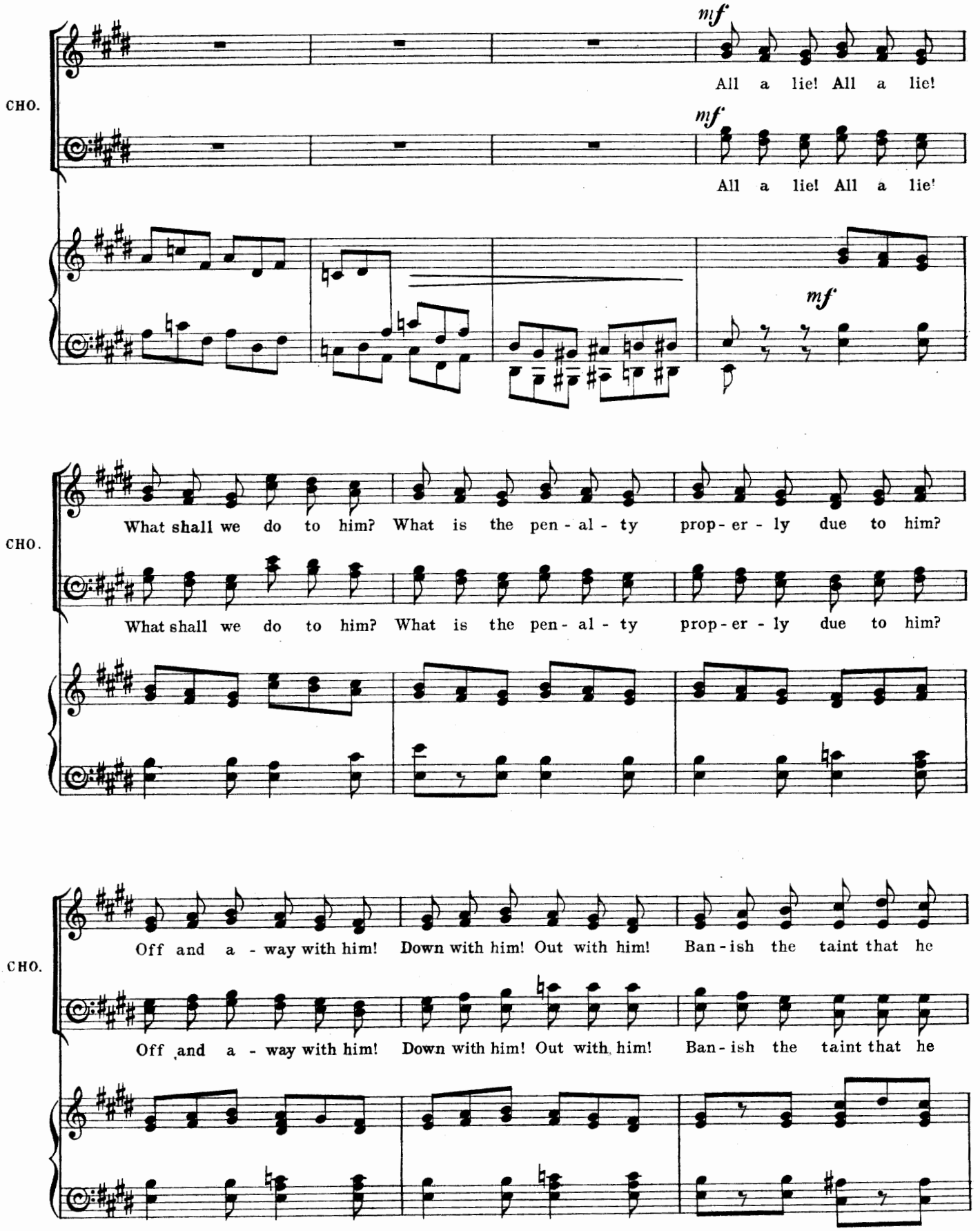
No. 6. CHORUS.

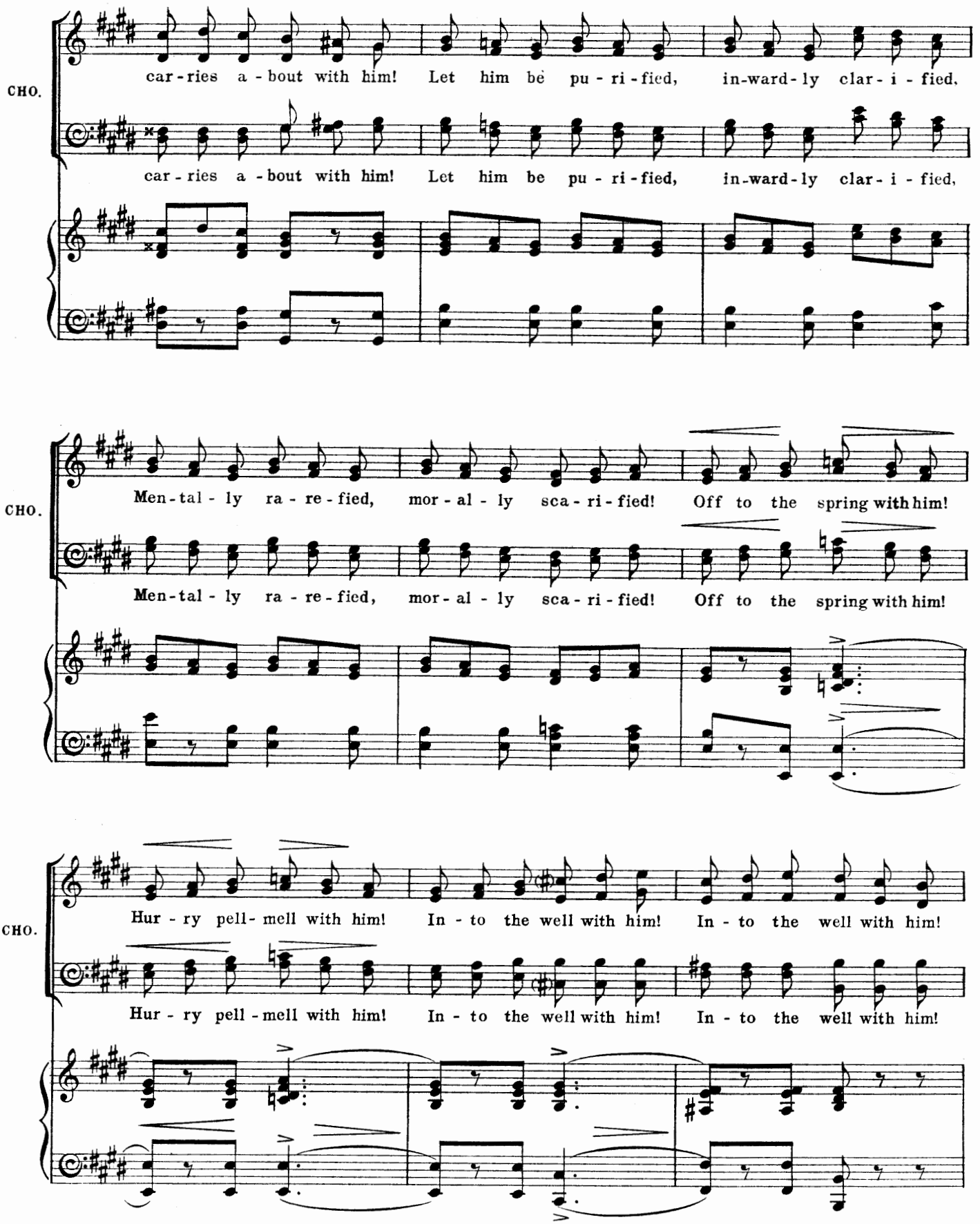
"ALL A LIE!"

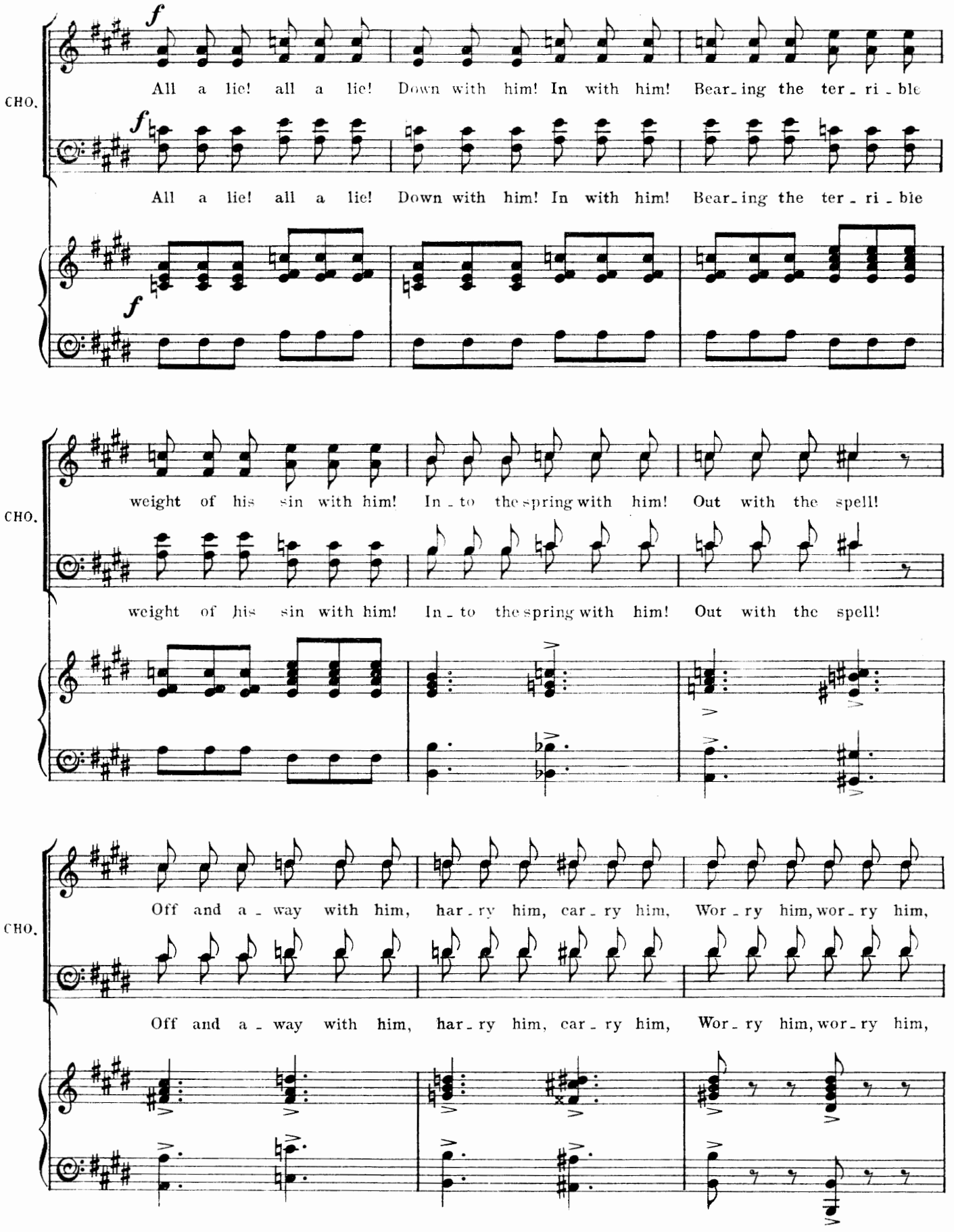
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

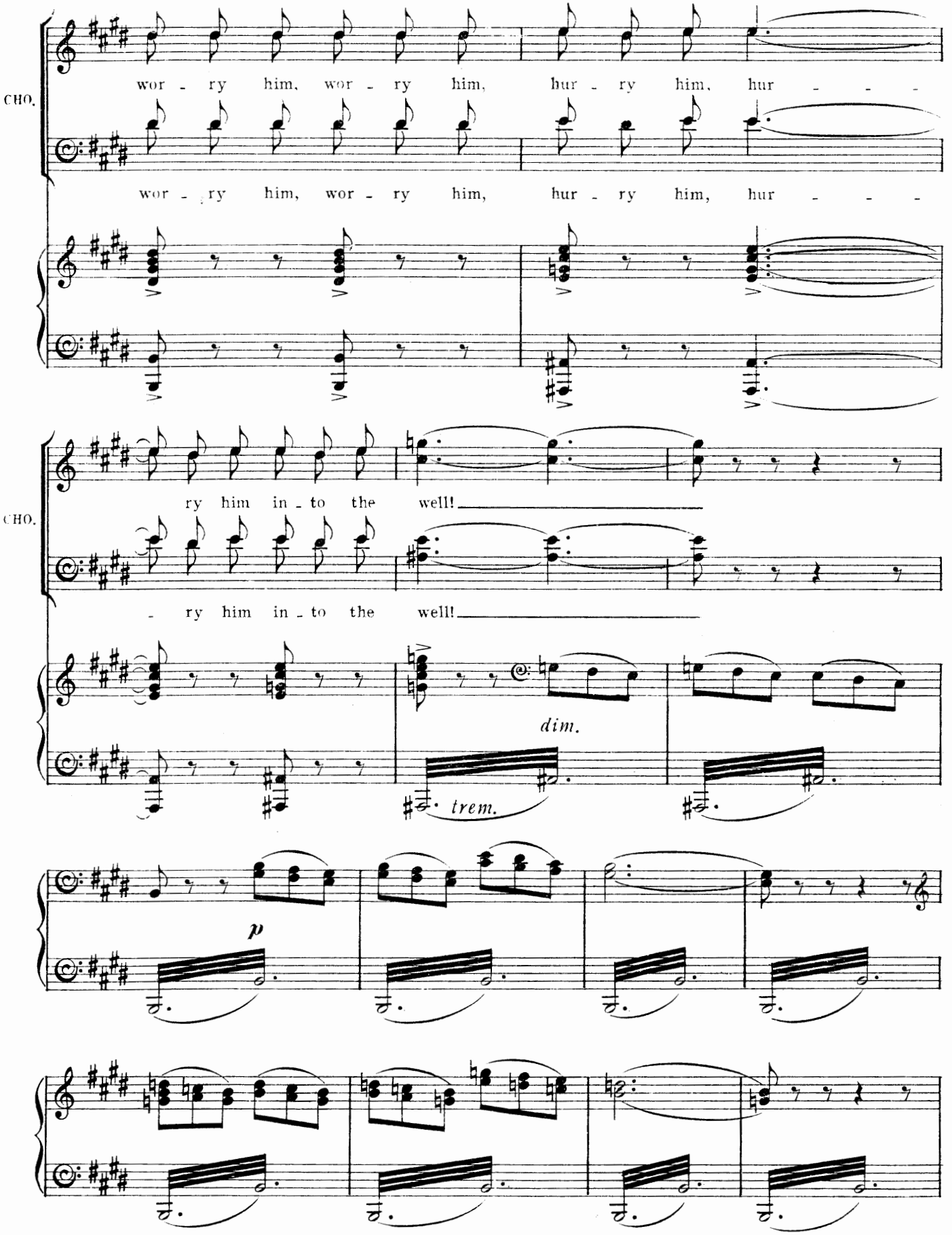
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

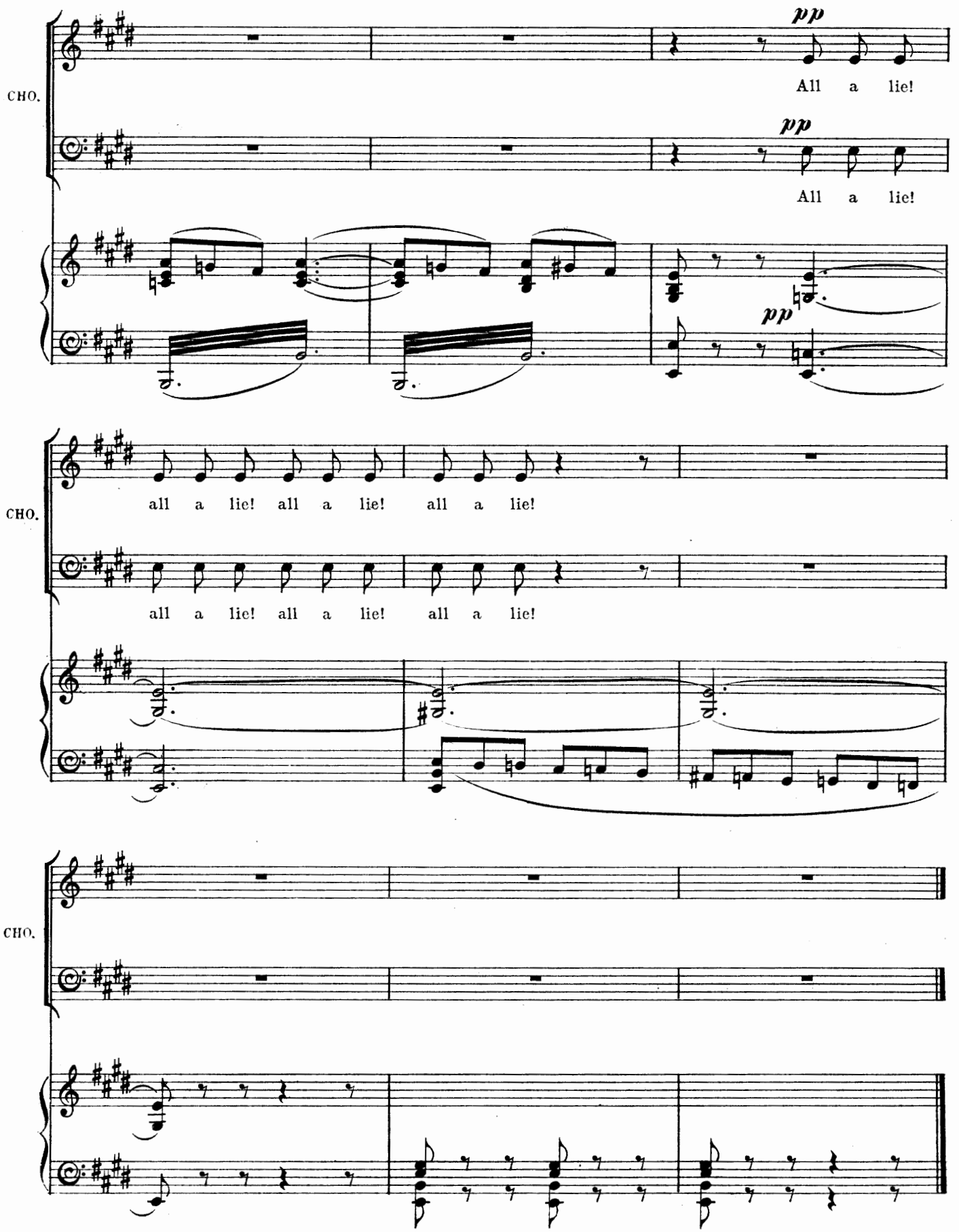



CHO.
mf
All a lie! All a lie!
mf
All a lie! All a lie!
mf
CHO.
What shall we do to him? What is the pen - al - ty prop - er - ly due to him?
What shall we do to him? What is the pen - al - ty prop - er - ly due to him?
CHO.
Off and a - way with him! Down with him! Out with him! Ban - ish the taint that he
Off and a - way with him! Down with him! Out with him! Ban - ish the taint that he


CHO.
car - ries a - bout with him! Let him be pu - ri - fied, in-ward - ly clar - i - fied,
car - ries a - bout with him! Let him be pu - ri - fied, in-ward - ly clar - i - fied,
CHO.
Men - tal - ly ra - re - fied, mor - al - ly sca - ri - fied! Off to the spring with him!
Men - tal - ly ra - re - fied, mor - al - ly sca - ri - fied! Off to the spring with him!
CHO.
Hur - ry pell - mell with him! In - to the well with him! In - to the well with him!
Hur - ry pell - mell with him! In - to the well with him! In - to the well with him!


CHO.
f
All a lie! all a lie! Down with him! In with him! Bear-ing the ter-ri-ble
All a lie! all a lie! Down with him! In with him! Bear-ing the ter-ri-ble
weight of his sin with him! In-to the spring with him! Out with the spell!
weight of his sin with him! In-to the spring with him! Out with the spell!
Off and a-way with him, har-ry him, car-ry him, Wor-ry him, wor-ry him,
Off and a-way with him, har-ry him, car-ry him, Wor-ry him, wor-ry him,


CHO.
wor - ry him, wor - ry him, hur - ry him, hur - - -
wor - ry him, wor - ry him, hur - ry him, hur - - -
CHO.
ry him in - to the well!
- ry him in - to the well!
dim.
trem.
p

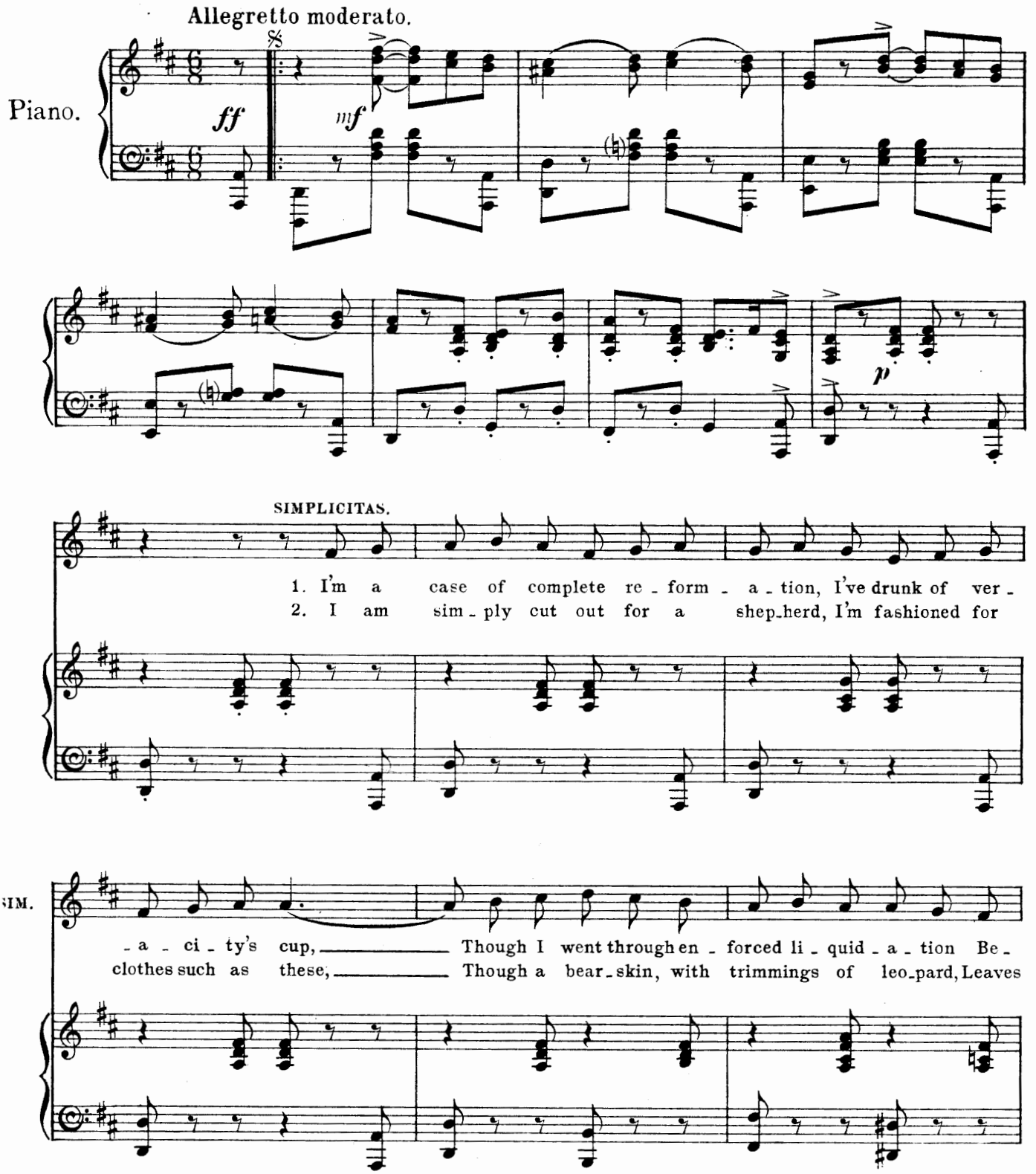

CHO.
pp
All a lie!
pp
All a lie!
pp
CHO.
all a lie! all a lie! all a lie!
all a lie! all a lie! all a lie!
CHO.

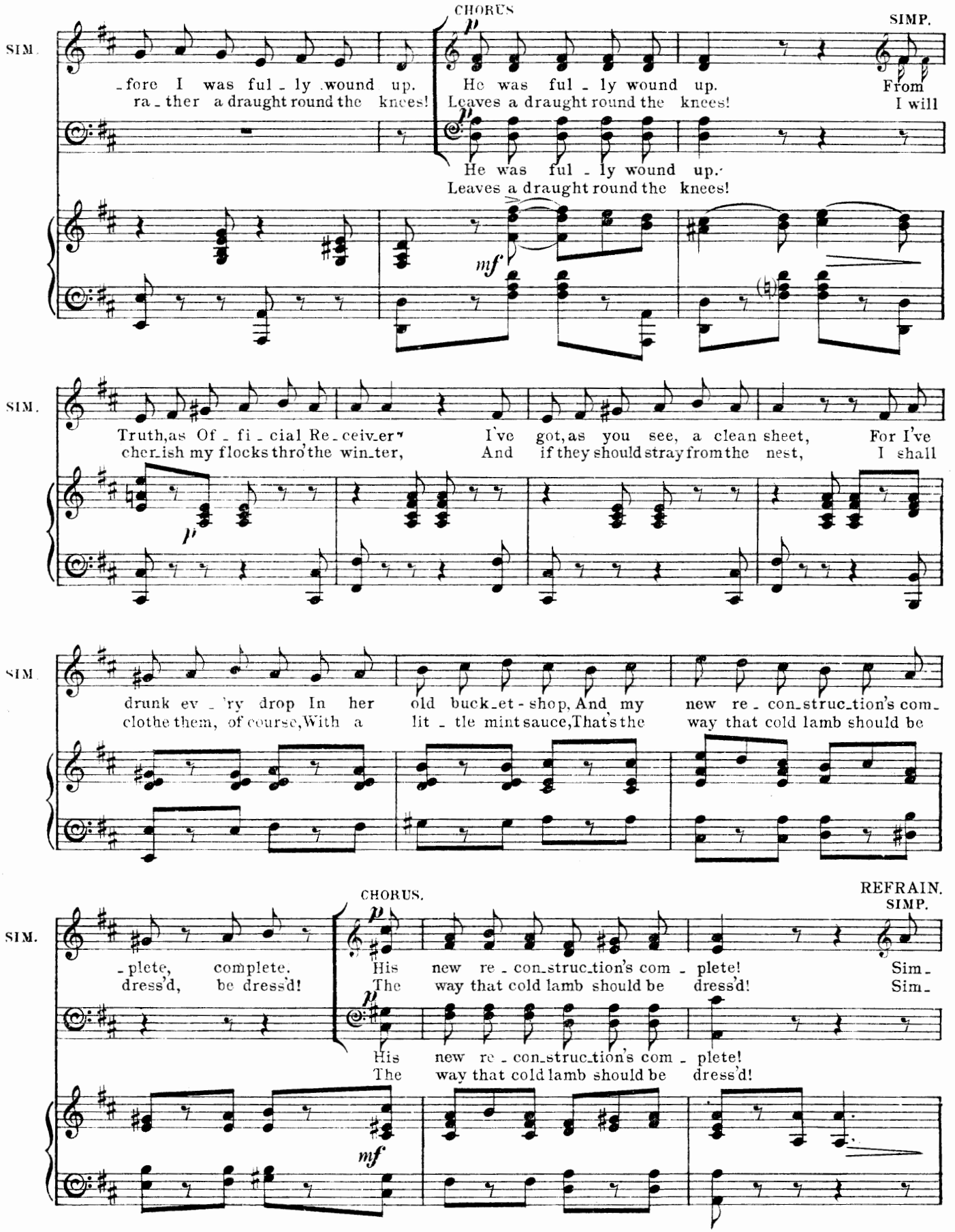
No. 7. SONG.—(Simplicitas) and CHORUS.

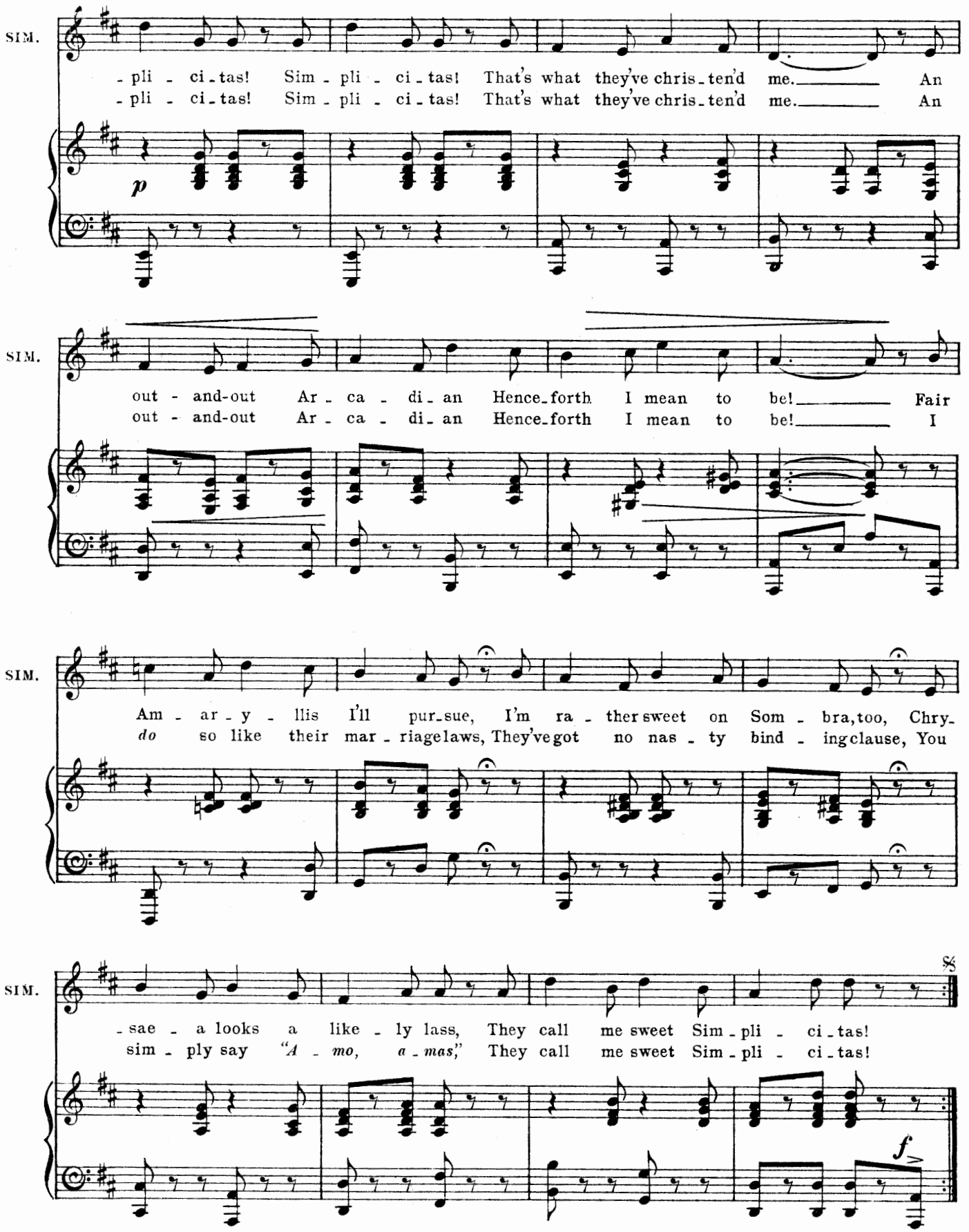
"SWEET SIMPLICITAS."

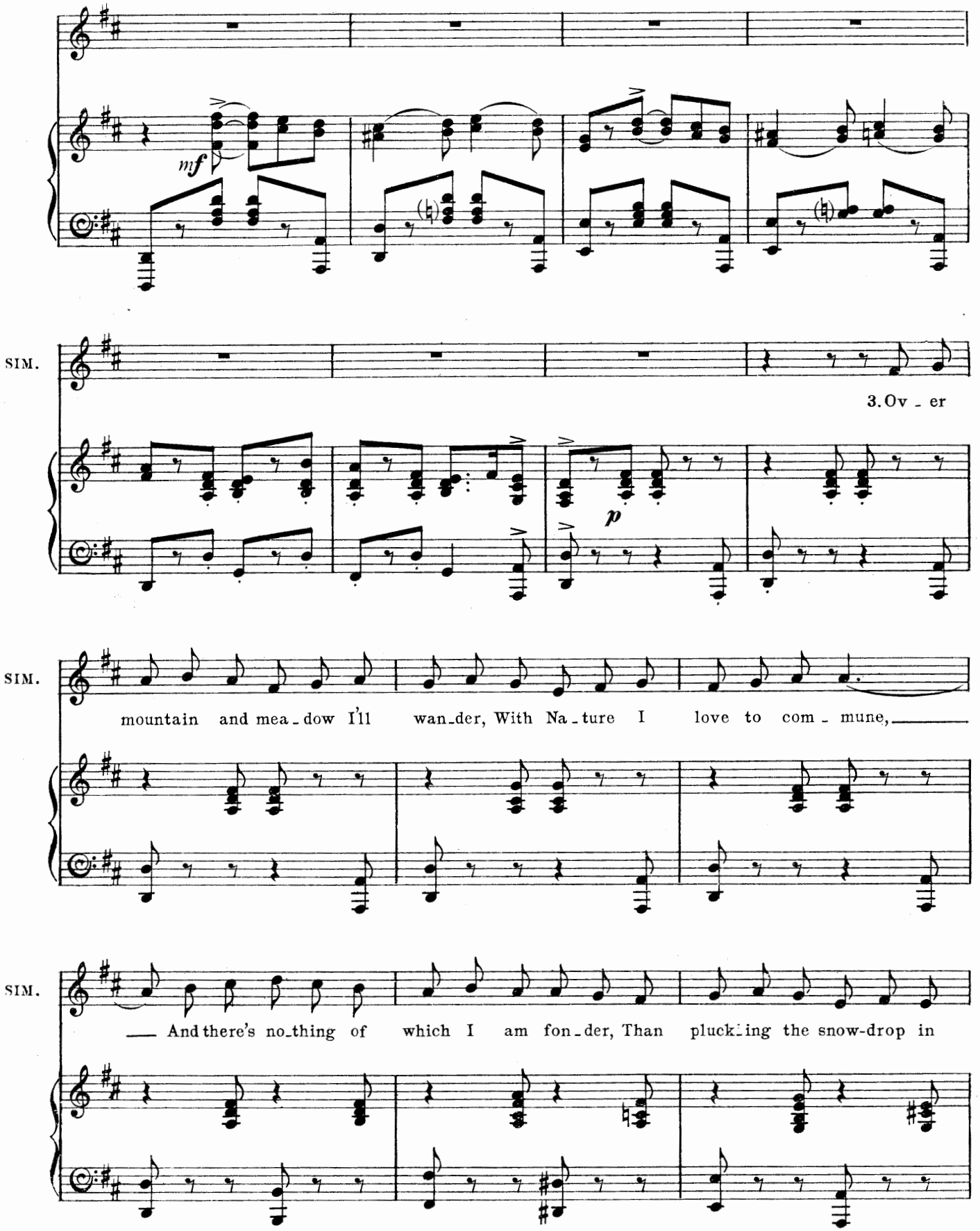
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

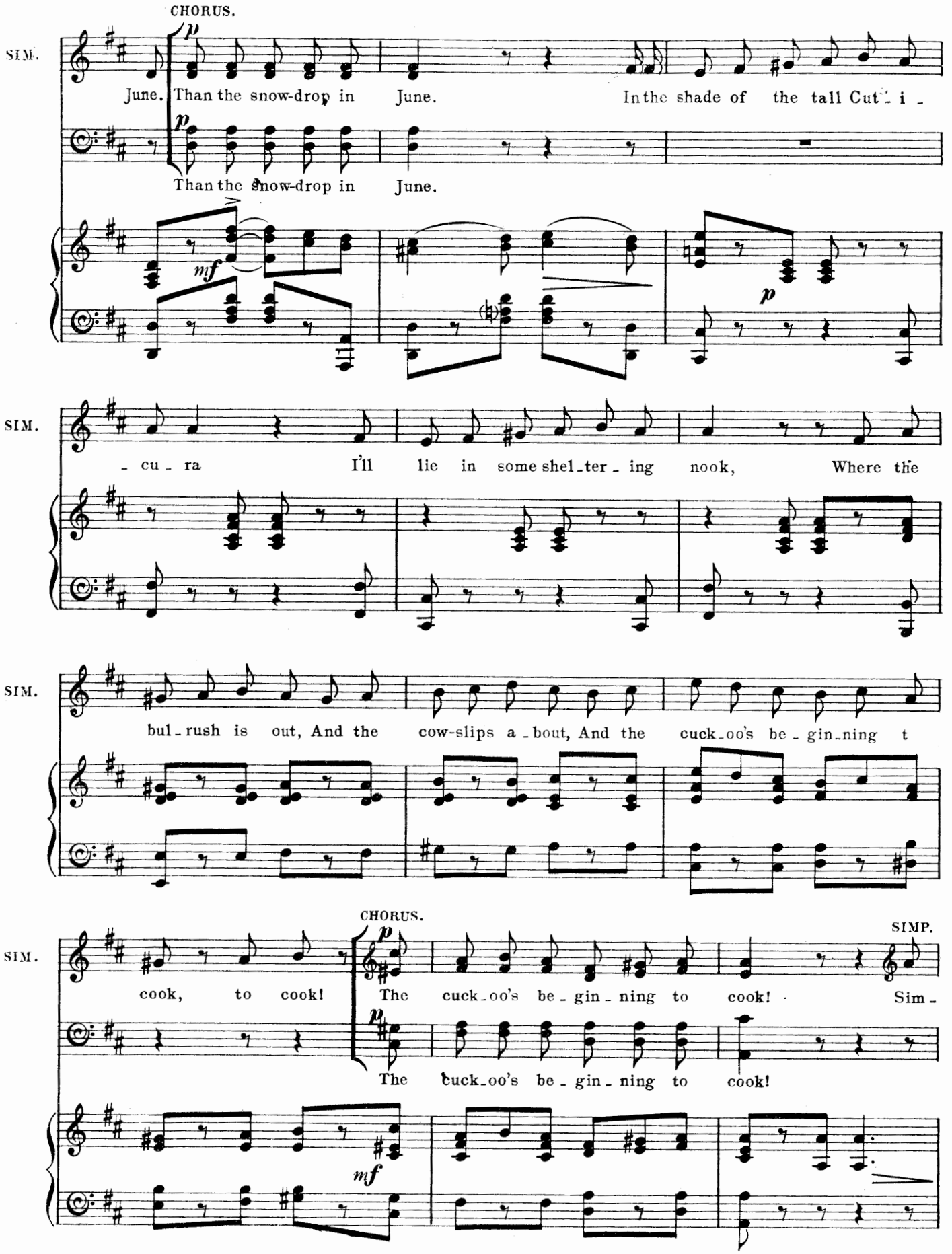
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

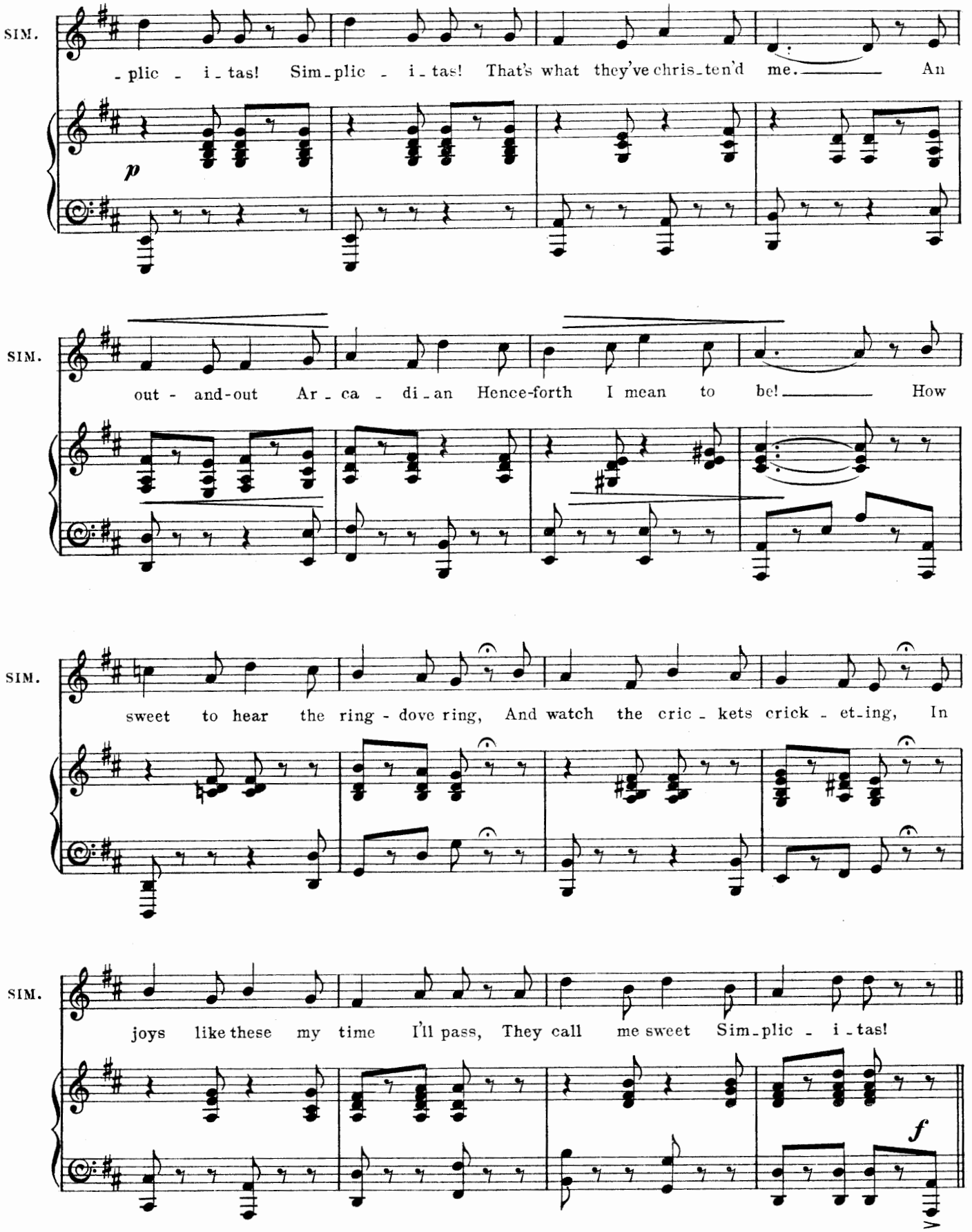


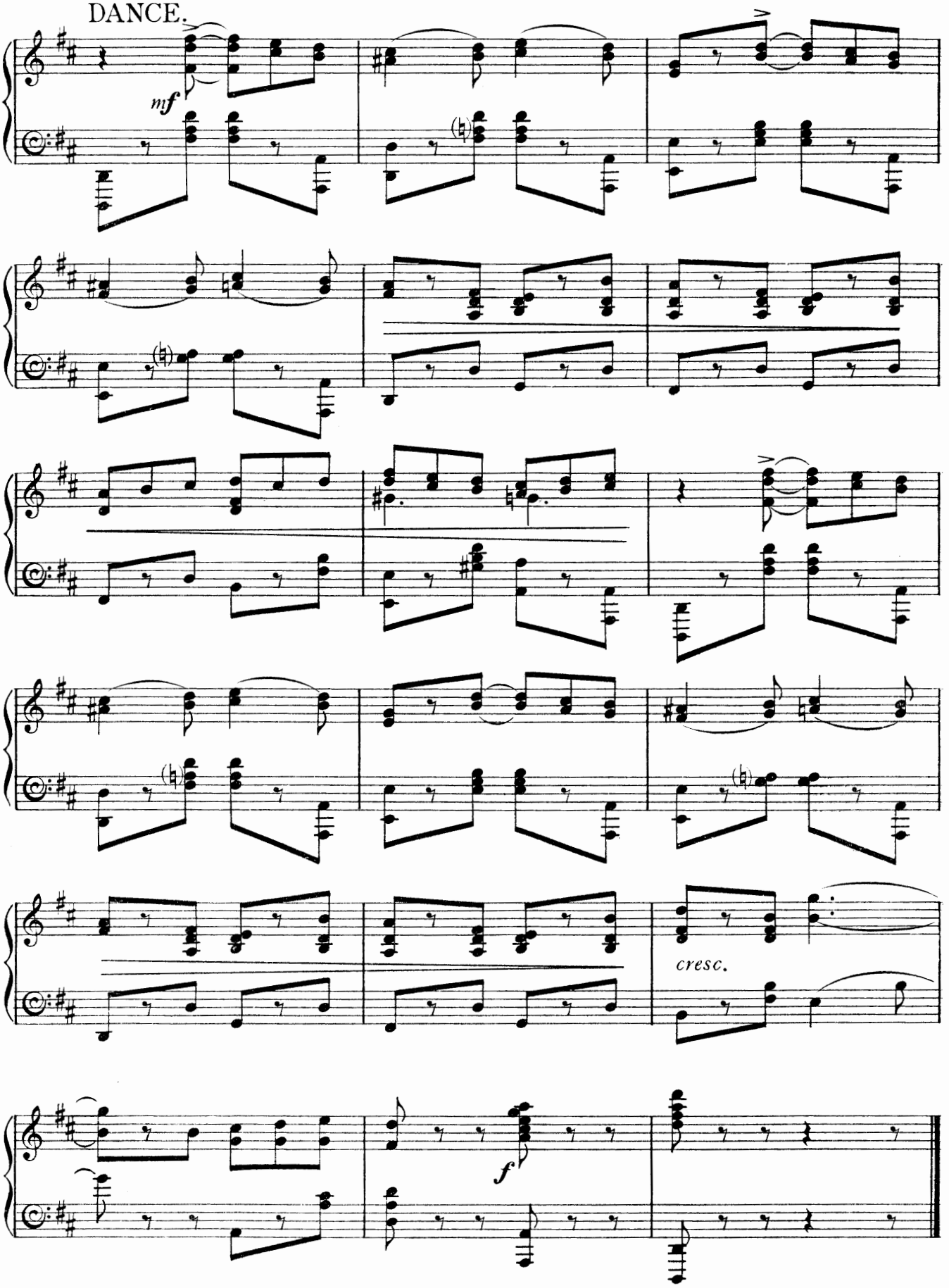

CHORUS
SIMP.
SIM.
-fore I was ful - ly wound up.
ra - ther a draught round the knees!
He was ful - ly wound up.
Leaves a draught round the knees!
From
I will
He was ful - ly wound up.
Leaves a draught round the knees!
mf
SIM.
Truth, as Of - fi - cial Re - ceiv - er
cher - ish my flocks thro' the win - ter,
I've got, as you see, a clean sheet,
And if they should stray from the nest,
For I've
I shall
SIM.
drunk ev - 'ry drop In her old buck - et - shop, And my new re - con - struc - tion's com -
clothe them, of course, With a lit - tle mint sauce, That's the way that cold lamb should be
CHORUS.
REFRAIN.
SIMP.
SIM.
- plete, complete.
dress'd, be dress'd!
His new re - con - struc - tion's com - plete!
The way that cold lamb should be dress'd!
Sim -
Sim -
His new re - con - struc - tion's com - plete!
The way that cold lamb should be dress'd!
mf


SIM.
-pli - ci-tas! Sim - pli - ci-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An
-pli - ci-tas! Sim - pli - ci-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An
p
SIM.
out - and-out Ar - ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! Fair
out - and-out Ar - ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! I
SIM.
Am - ar-y - llis I'll pur-sue, I'm ra - ther sweet on Som - bra, too, Chry-
do so like their mar-riage laws, They've got no nas - ty bind - ing clause, You
SIM.
8x
-sae - a looks a like - ly lass, They call me sweet Sim-pli - ci-tas!
sim - ply say "A - mo, a-mas," They call me sweet Sim-pli - ci-tas!
f
D.C.


mf
SIM.
3. Ov - er
p
SIM.
mountain and mea - dow I'll wan - der, With Na - ture I love to com - mune,
SIM.
And there's no - thing of which I am fon - der, Than pluck - ing the snow-drop in


CHORUS.
SIM.
June. Than the snow-drop in June. In the shade of the tall Cut - i -
Than the snow-drop in June.
- cu - ra I'll lie in some shel-ter - ing nook, Where the
bul-rush is out, And the cow-slips a-bout, And the cuck-oo's be - gin-ning t
CHORUS.
SIMP.
cook, to cook! The cuck-oo's be - gin - ning to cook! Sim -
The cuck-oo's be - gin - ning to cook!

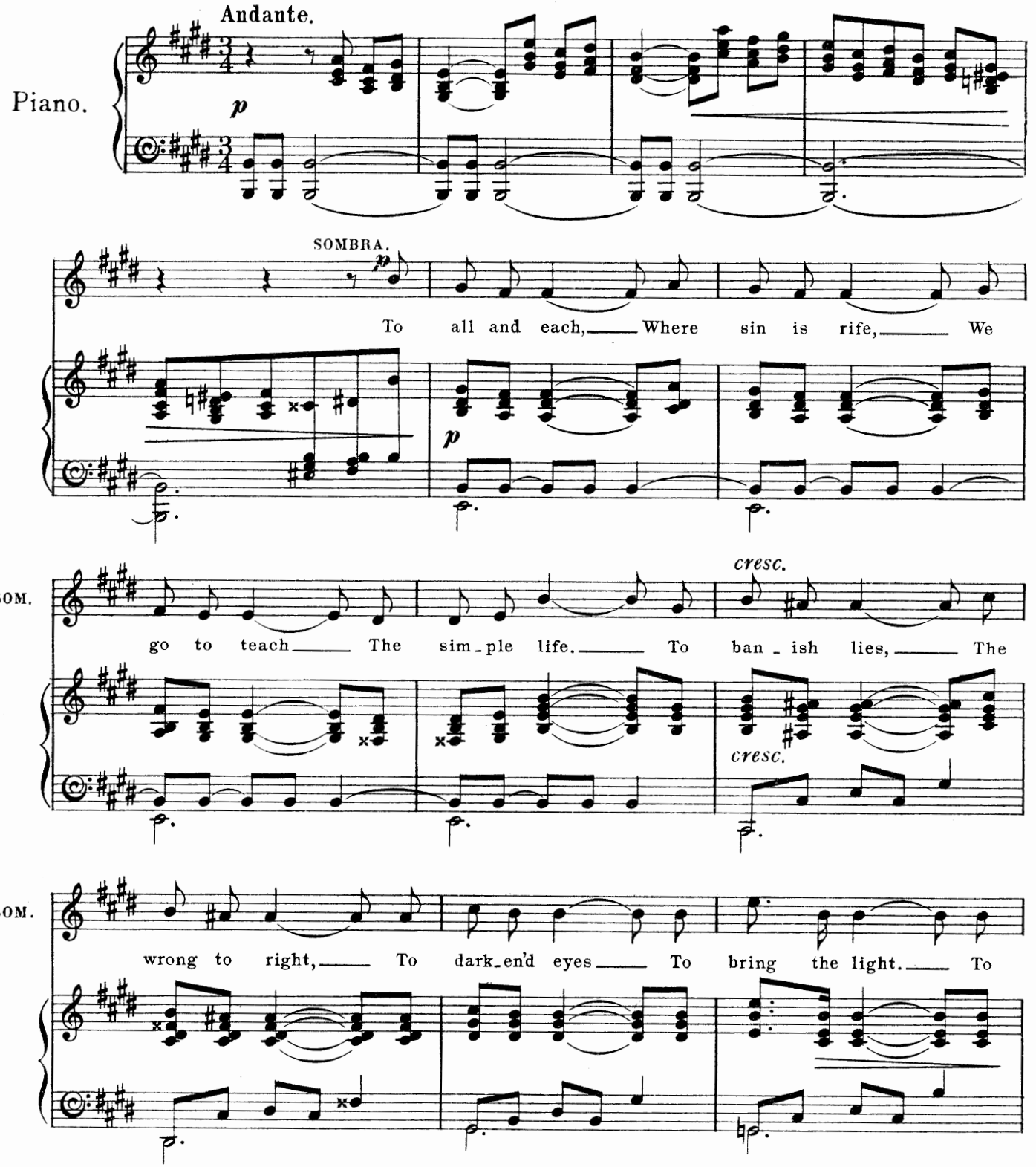

SIM.
-plic - i-tas! Sim-plic - i-tas! That's what they've chris-ten'd me. An
p
SIM.
out - and-out Ar-ca - di-an Hence-forth I mean to be! How
SIM.
sweet to hear the ring - dove ring, And watch the cric-kets crick - et-ing, In
SIM.
joys like these my time I'll pass, They call me sweet Sim-plic - i-tas!
f

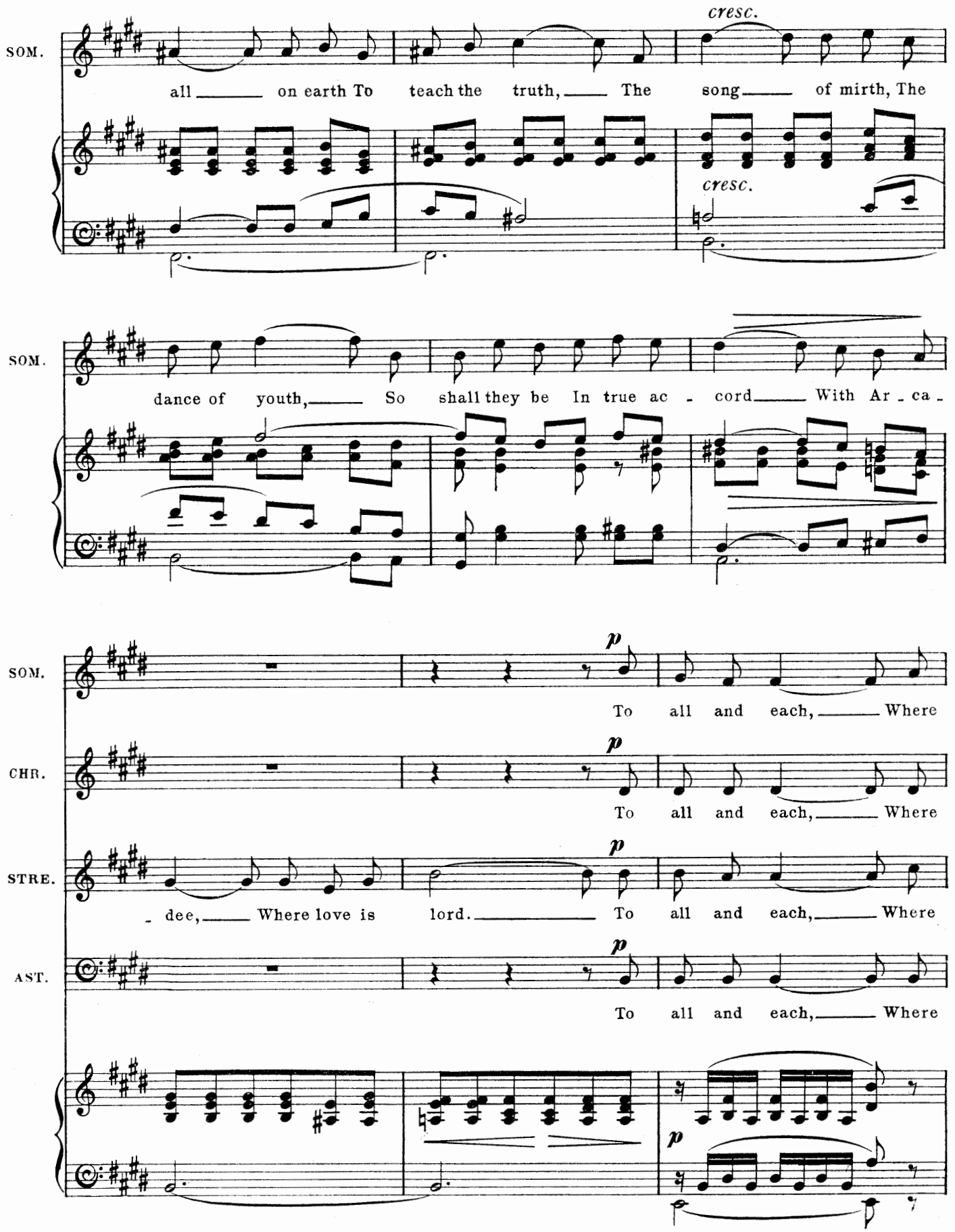

DANCE.
mf
cresc.
f

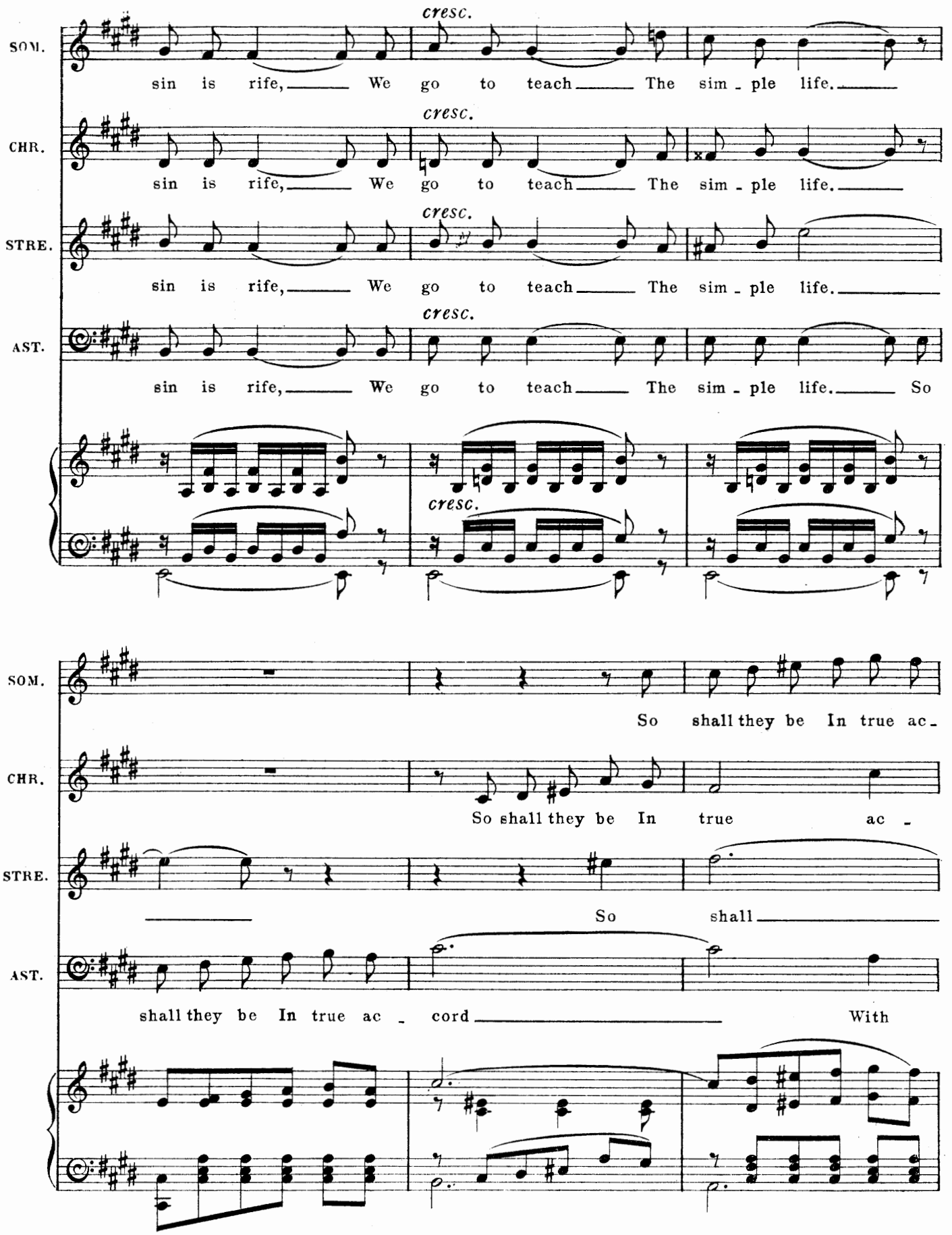
No 8. FINALE—ACT I.

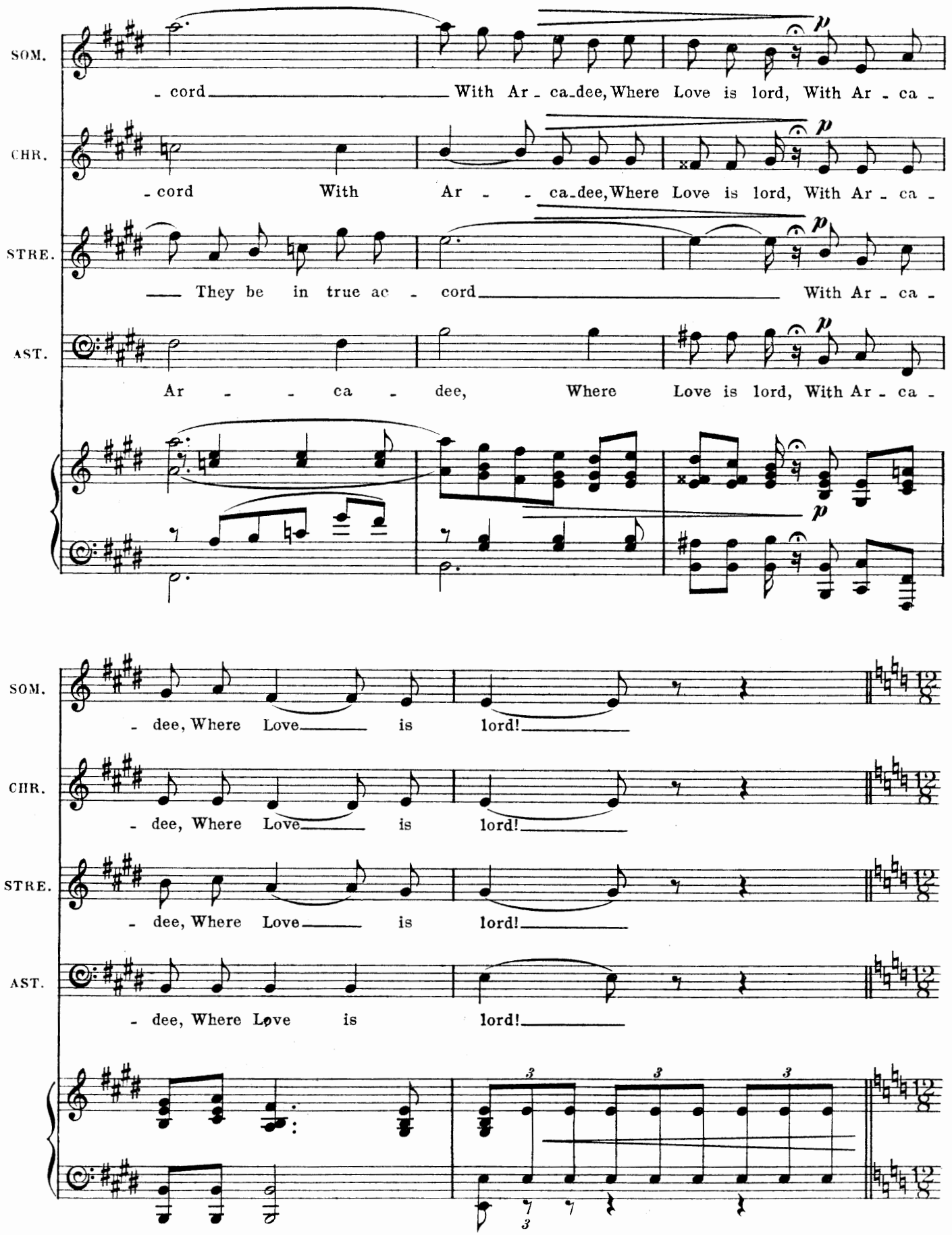
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

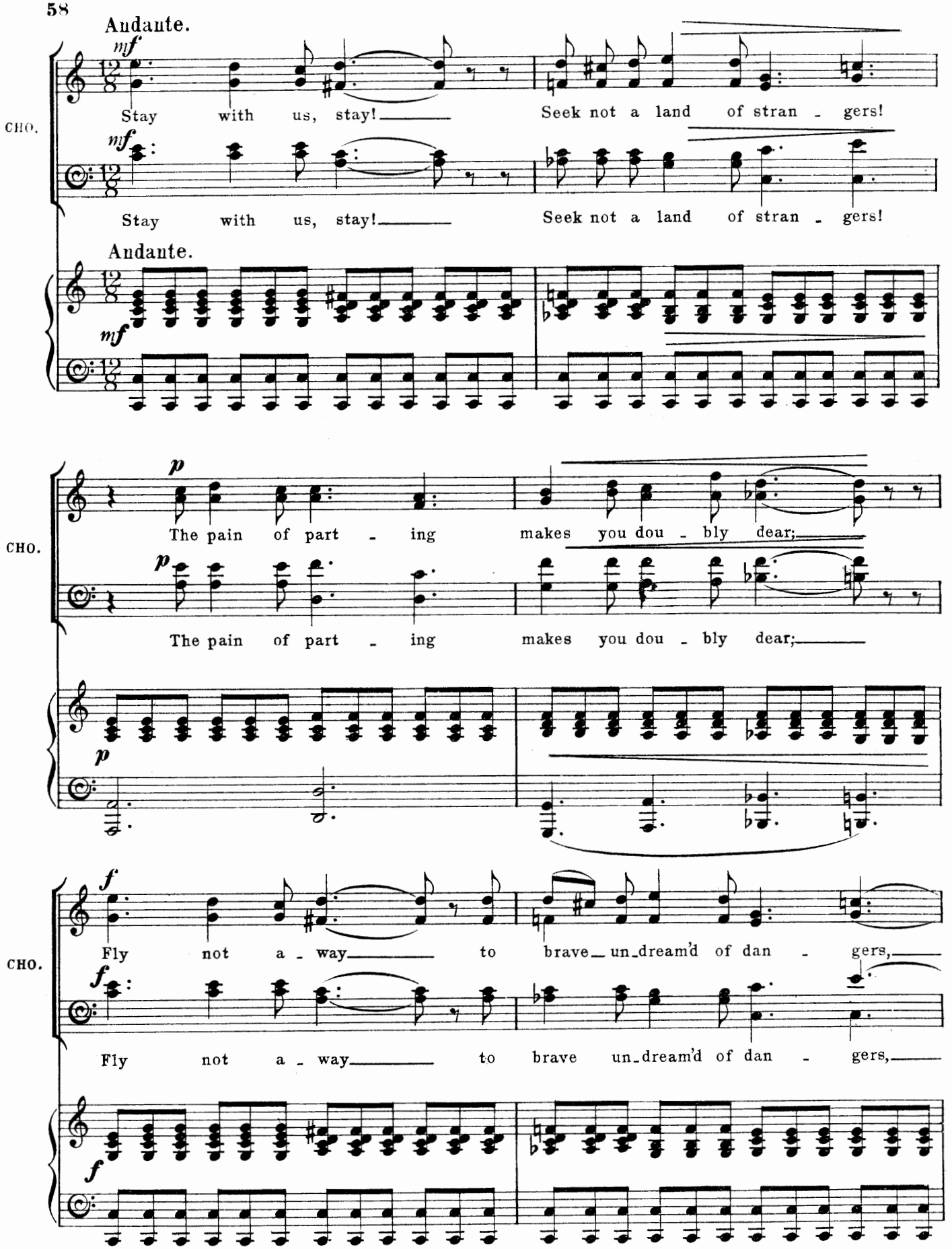
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

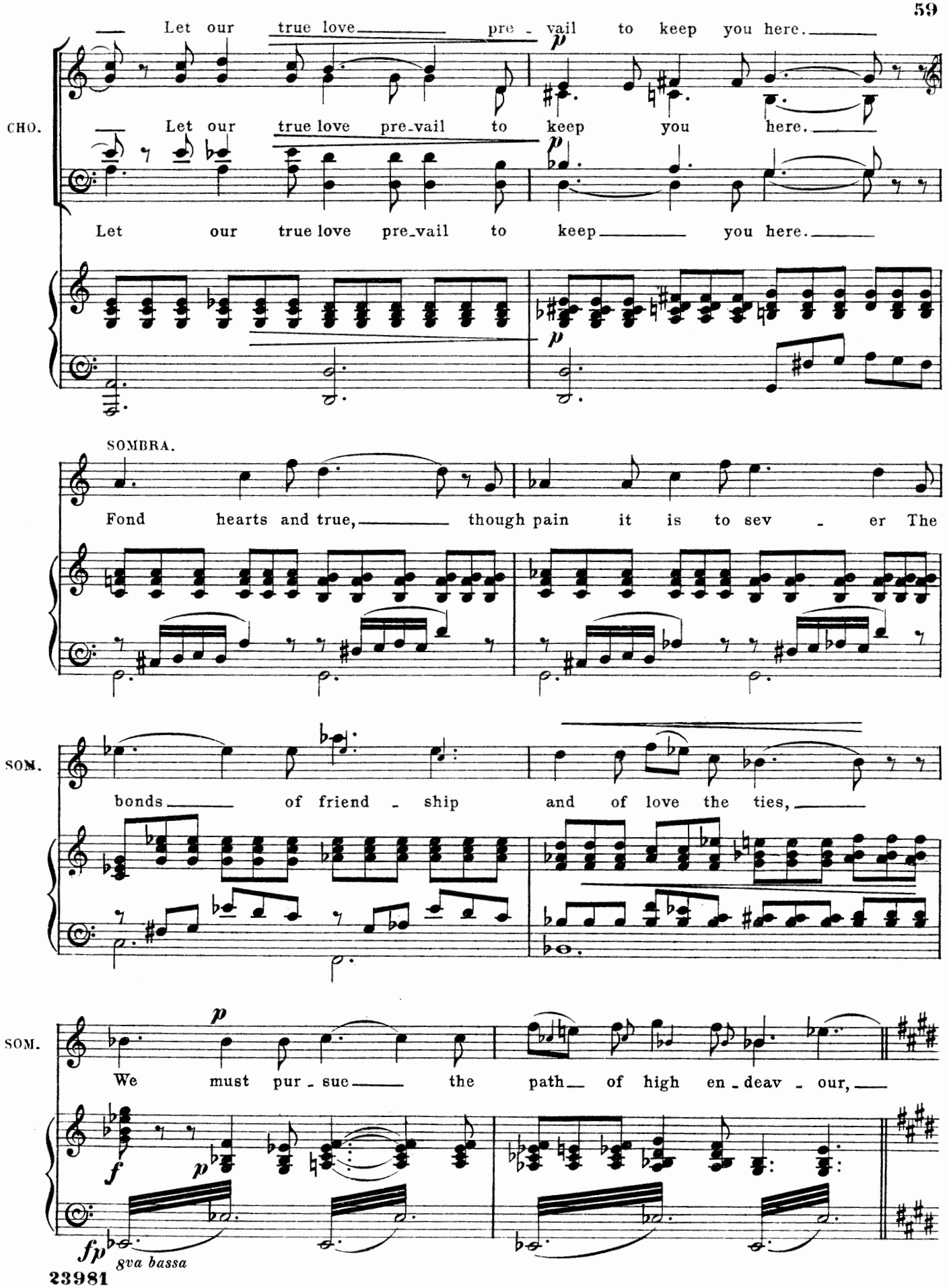


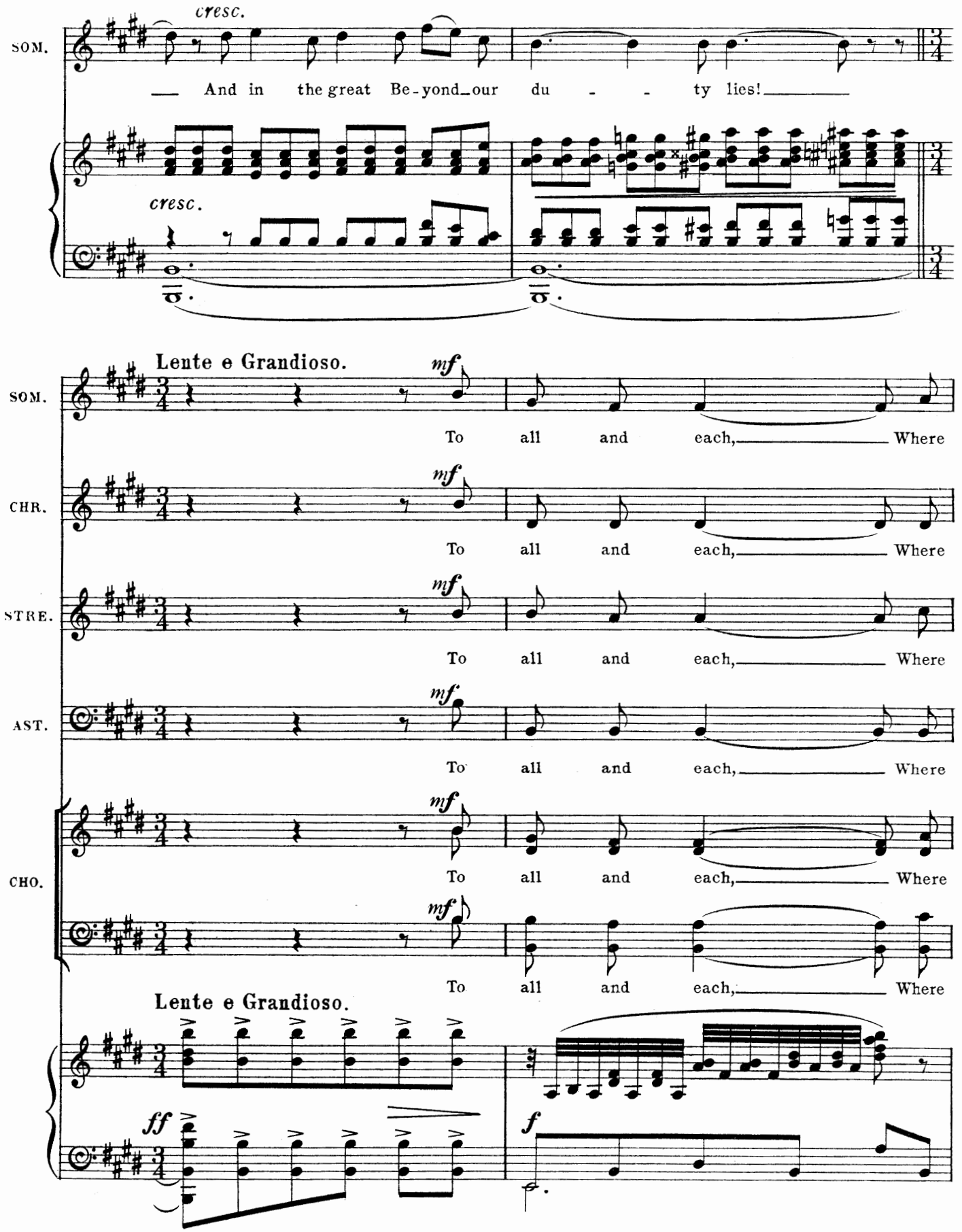

SOM.
cresc.
all on earth To teach the truth, The song of mirth, The
cresc.
SOM.
dance of youth, So shall they be In true ac - cord With Ar - ca -
SOM.
p
To all and each, Where
CHR.
p
To all and each, Where
STRE.
p
- dee, Where love is lord. To all and each, Where
AST.
p
To all and each, Where
p

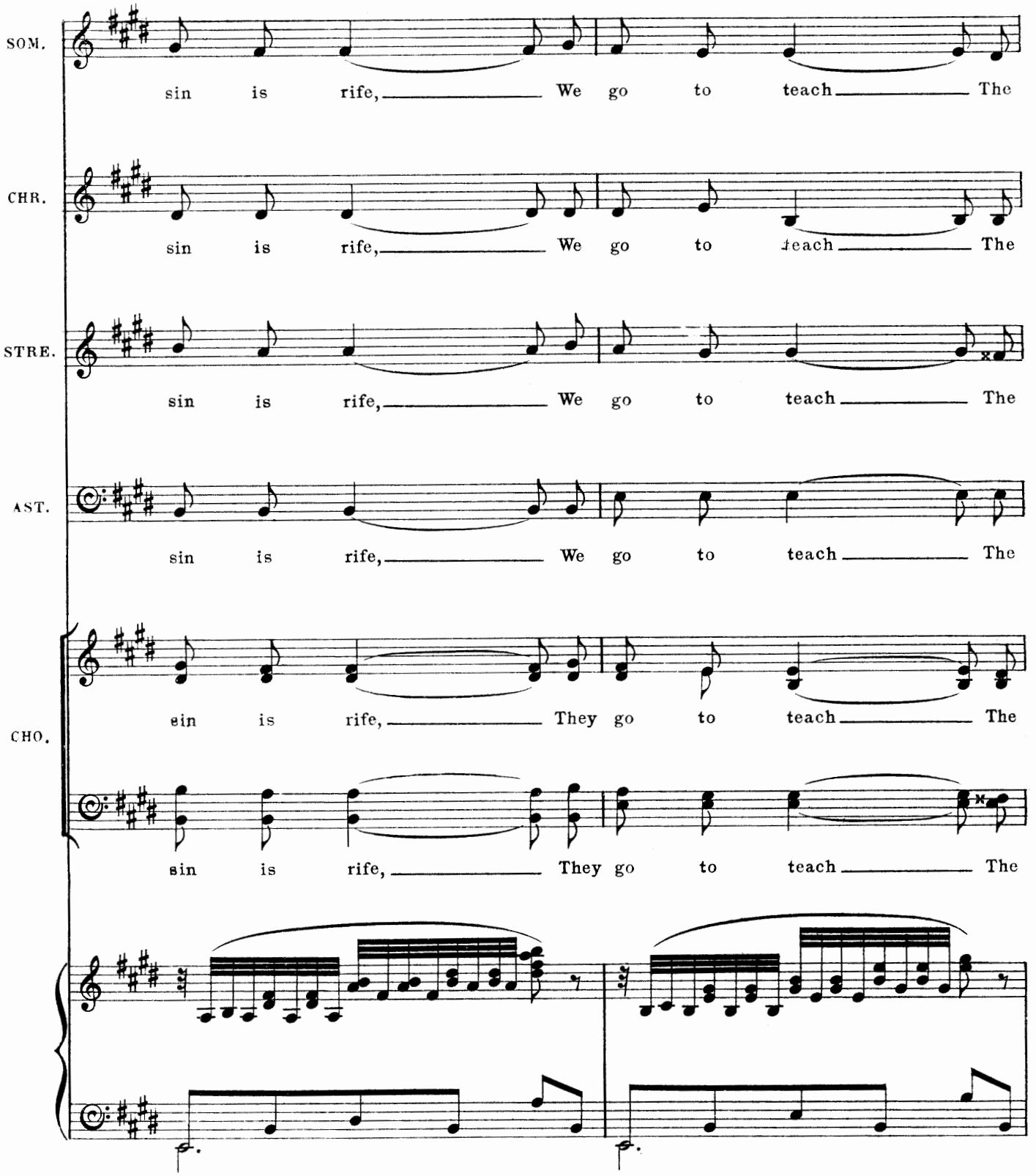

SOM.
cresc.
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.
CHR.
cresc.
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.
STRE.
cresc.
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life.
AST.
cresc.
sin is rife, We go to teach The sim - ple life. So
cresc.
SOM.
So shall they be In true ac -
CHR.
So shall they be In true ac -
STRE.
So shall
AST.
shall they be In true ac - cord With

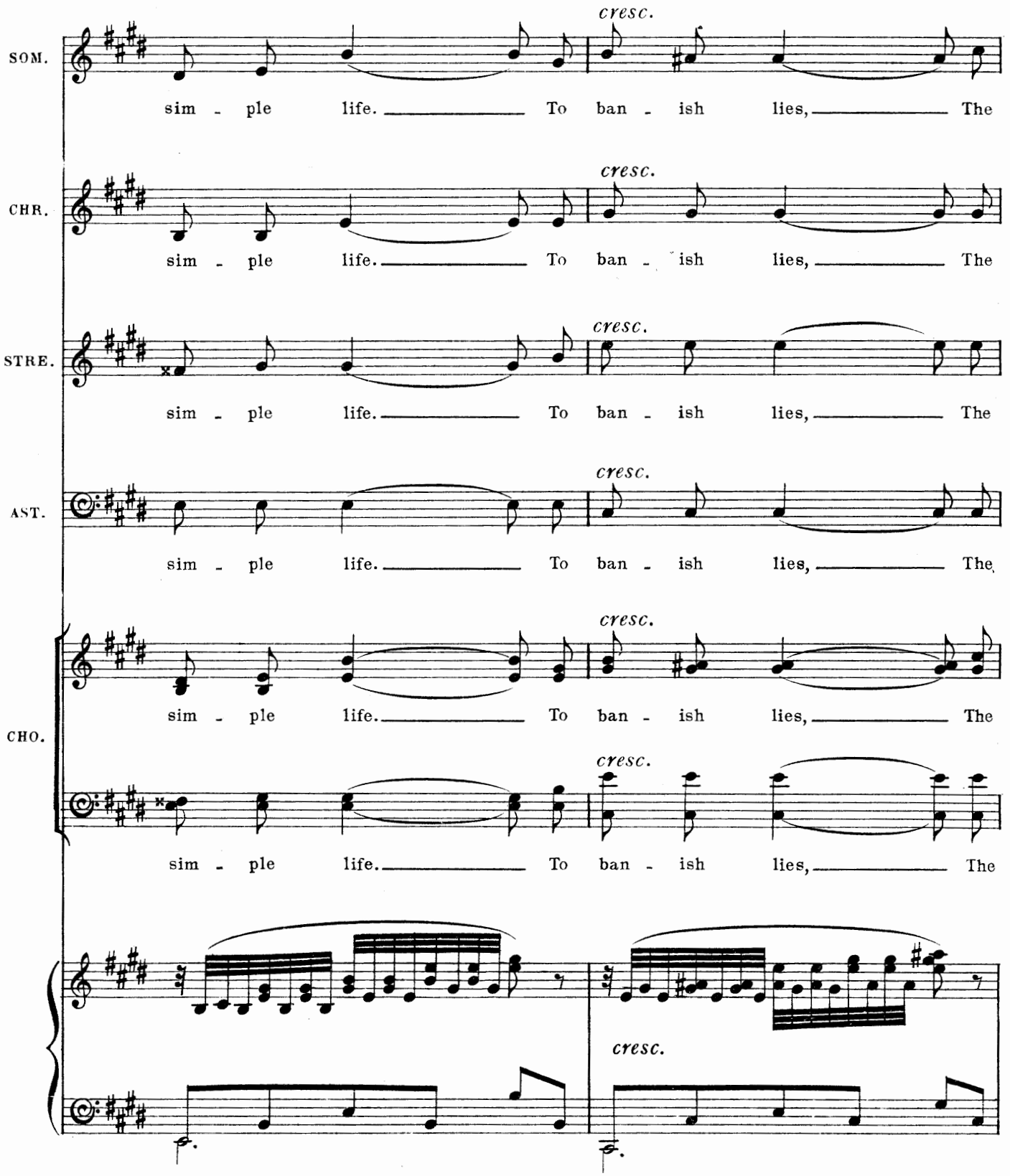

SOM.
- cord With Ar - ca-dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -
CHR.
- cord With Ar - - ca-dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -
STRE.
They be in true ac - cord With Ar - ca -
AST.
Ar - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, With Ar - ca -
p
SOM.
- dee, Where Love is lord!
CHR.
- dee, Where Love is lord!
STRE.
- dee, Where Love is lord!
AST.
- dee, Where Love is lord!
3

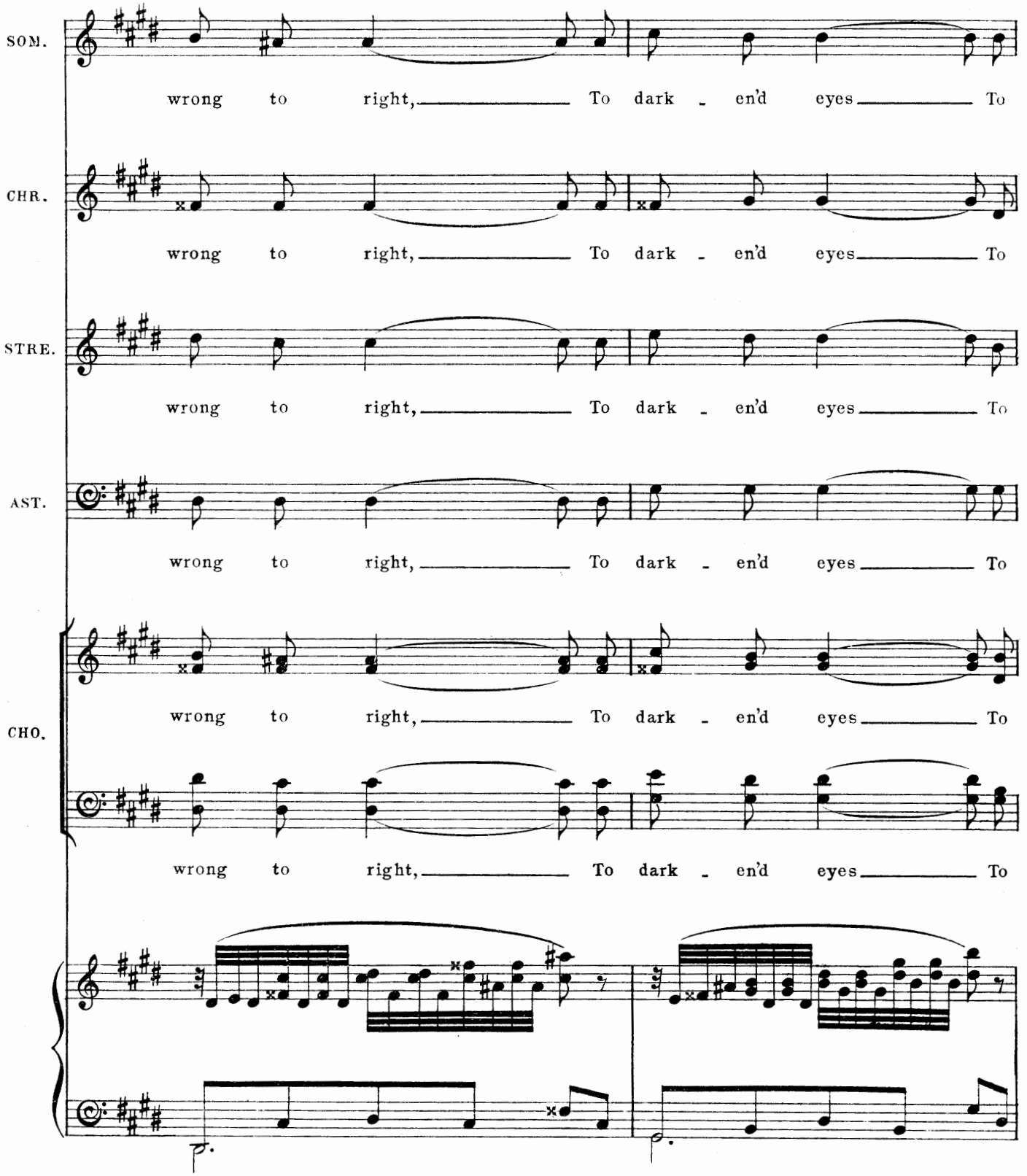

Andante.
mf
CHO.
Stay with us, stay! Seek not a land of stran - gers!
Stay with us, stay! Seek not a land of stran - gers!
Andante.
mf
p
CHO.
The pain of part - ing makes you dou - bly dear;
The pain of part - ing makes you dou - bly dear;
p
f
CHO.
Fly not a - way to brave un-dream'd of dan - gers,
Fly not a - way to brave un-dream'd of dan - gers,
f

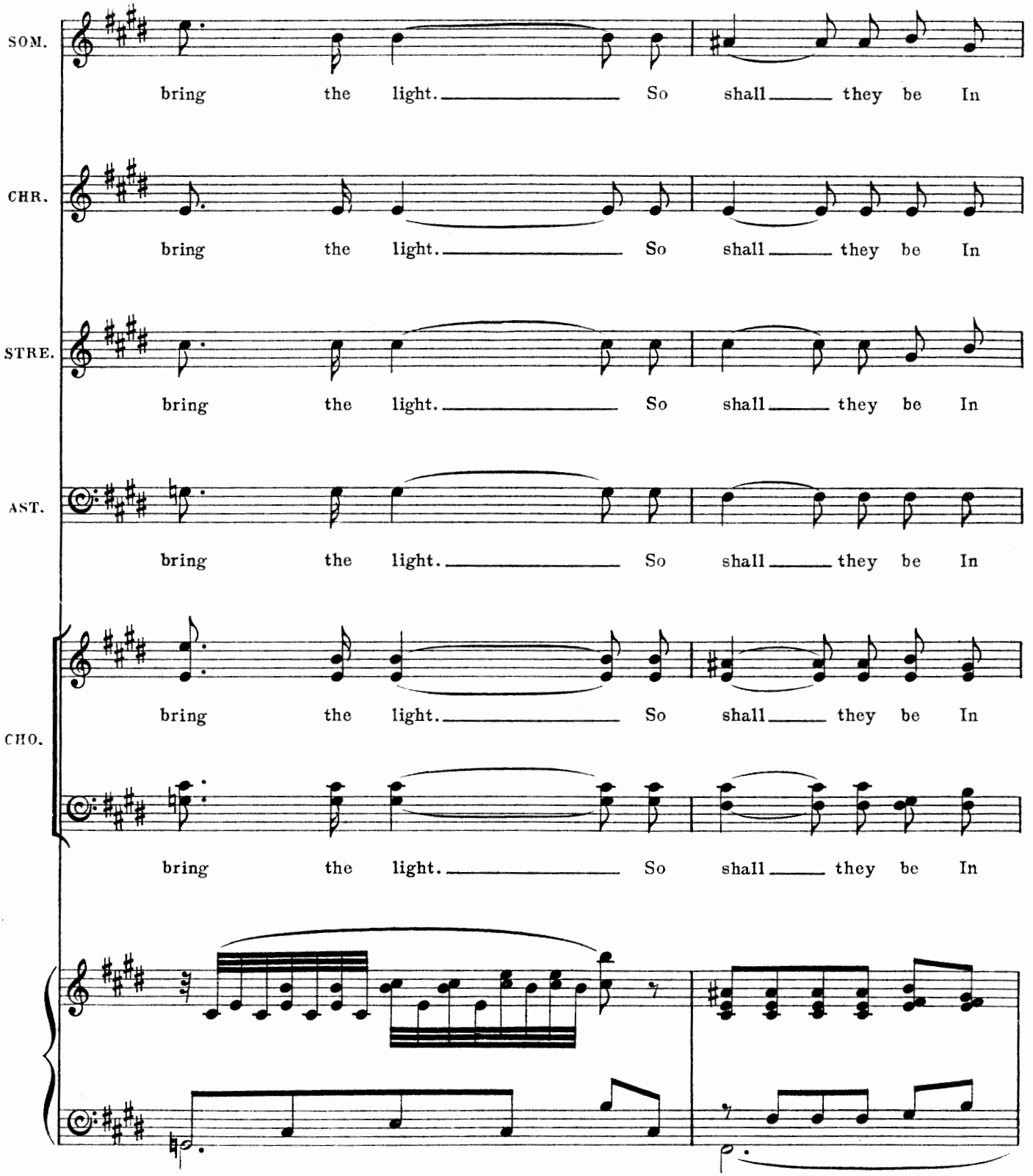

Let our true love pre - vail to keep you here.
CHO.
Let our true love pre-vail to keep you here.
Let our true love pre-vail to keep you here.
SOMBRA.
Fond hearts and true, though pain it is to sev - er The
SOM.
bonds of friend - ship and of love the ties,
SOM.
We must pur - sue the path of high en-deav - our,
gva bassa

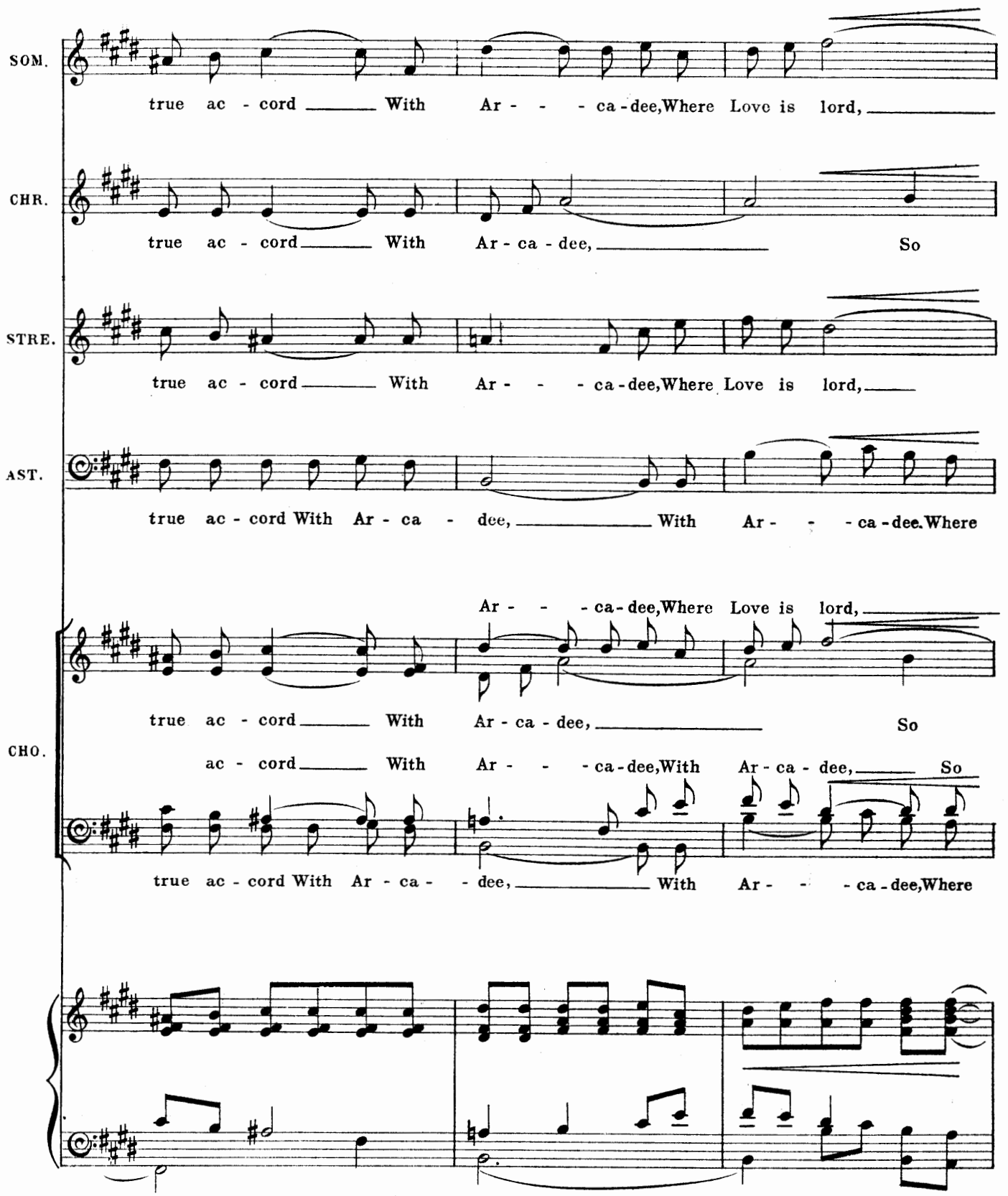

SOM.
cresc.
And in the great Be-yond our du - - ty lies!
cresc.
Lente e Grandioso.
mf
To all and each, Where
CHR.
To all and each, Where
STRE.
To all and each, Where
AST.
To all and each, Where
CHO.
To all and each, Where
To all and each, Where
Lente e Grandioso.
ff
f

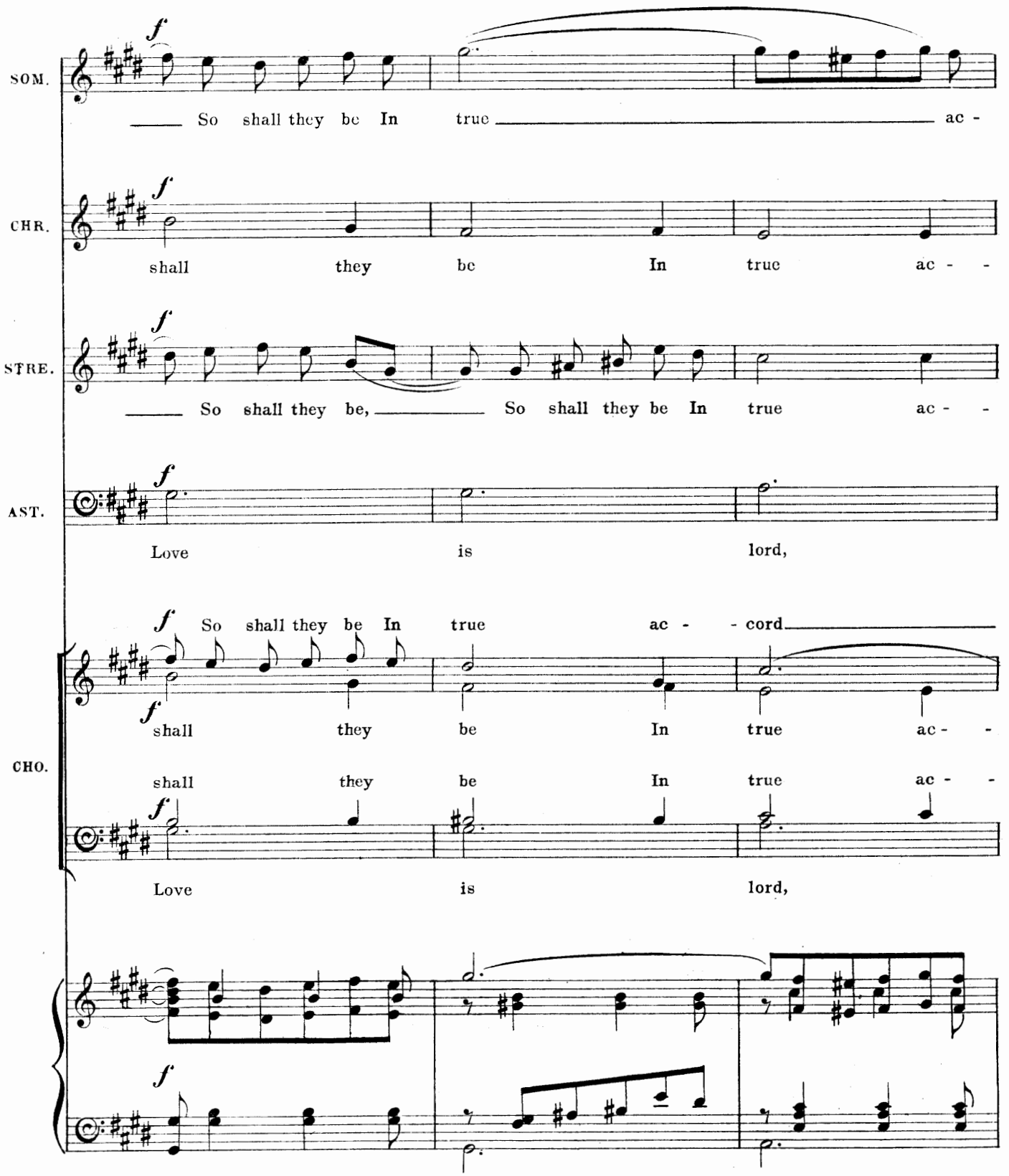

SOM.
sin is rife, We go to teach The
CHR.
sin is rife, We go to teach The
STRE.
sin is rife, We go to teach The
AST.
sin is rife, We go to teach The
CHO.
sin is rife, They go to teach The
sin is rife, They go to teach The

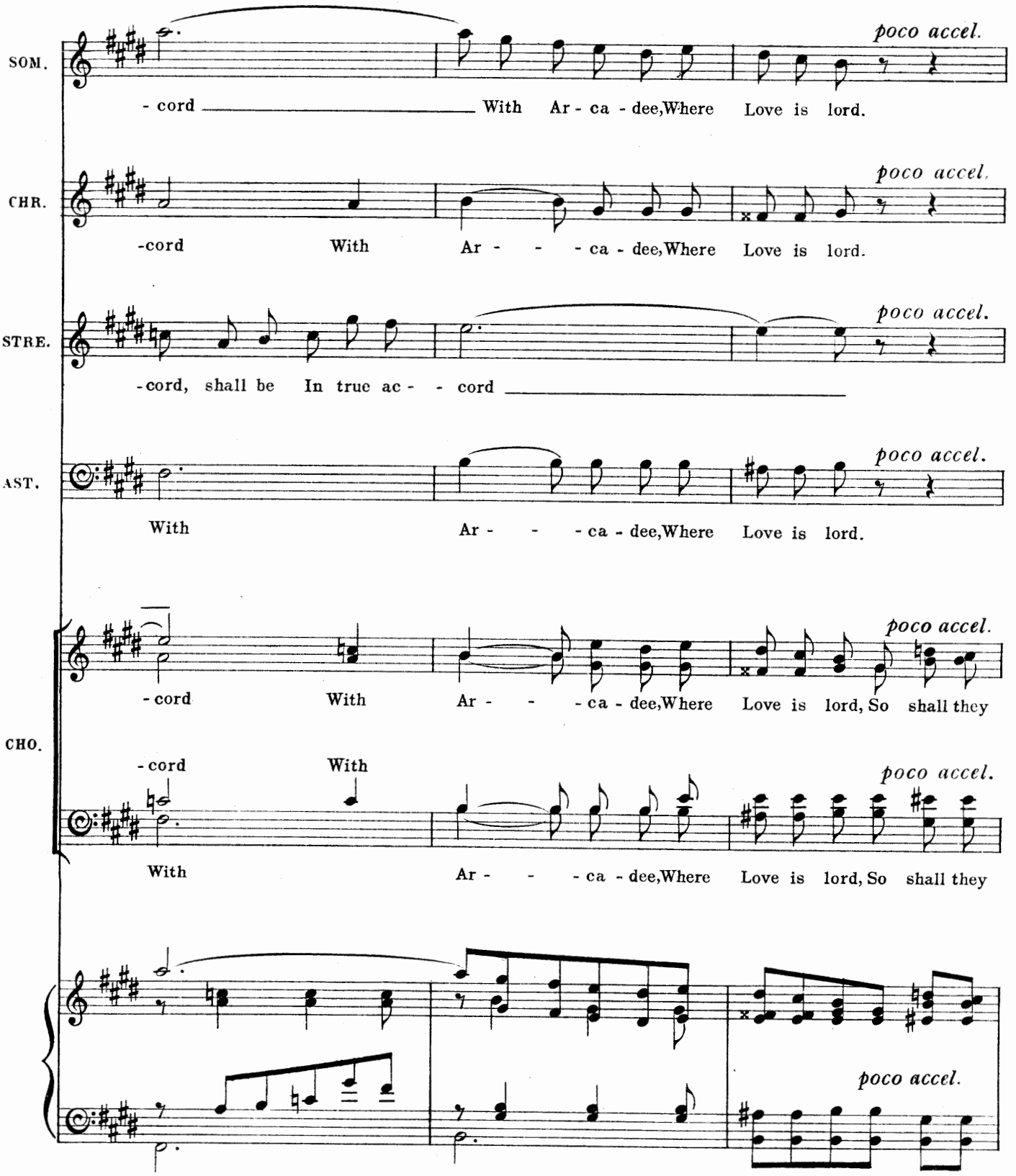

SOM.
CHR.
STRE.
AST.
CHO.
cresc.
sim - ple life. To ban - ish lies, The

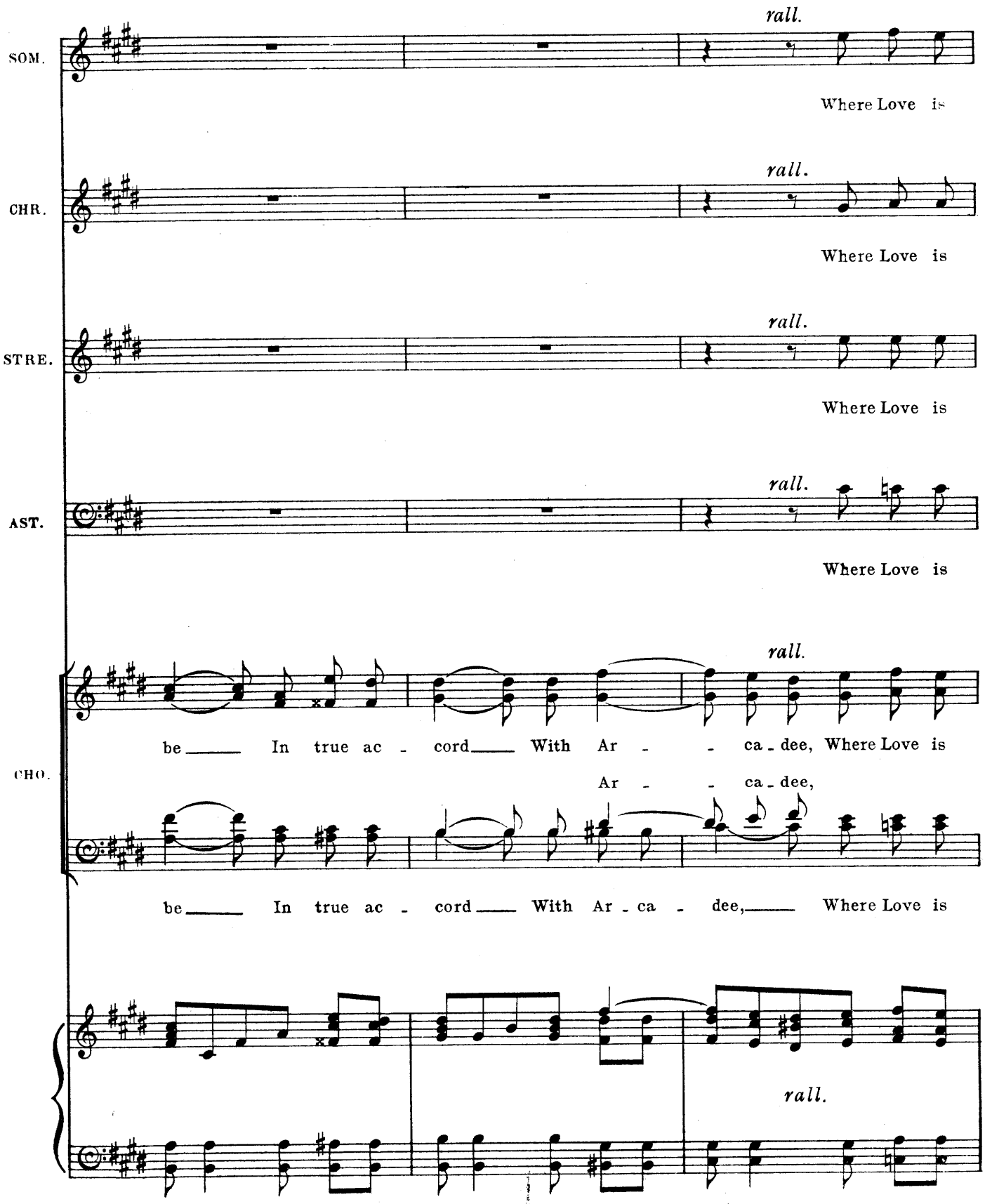

SOM.
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
CHR.
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
STRE.
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
AST.
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
CHO.
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
wrong to right, To dark - en'd eyes To
p.

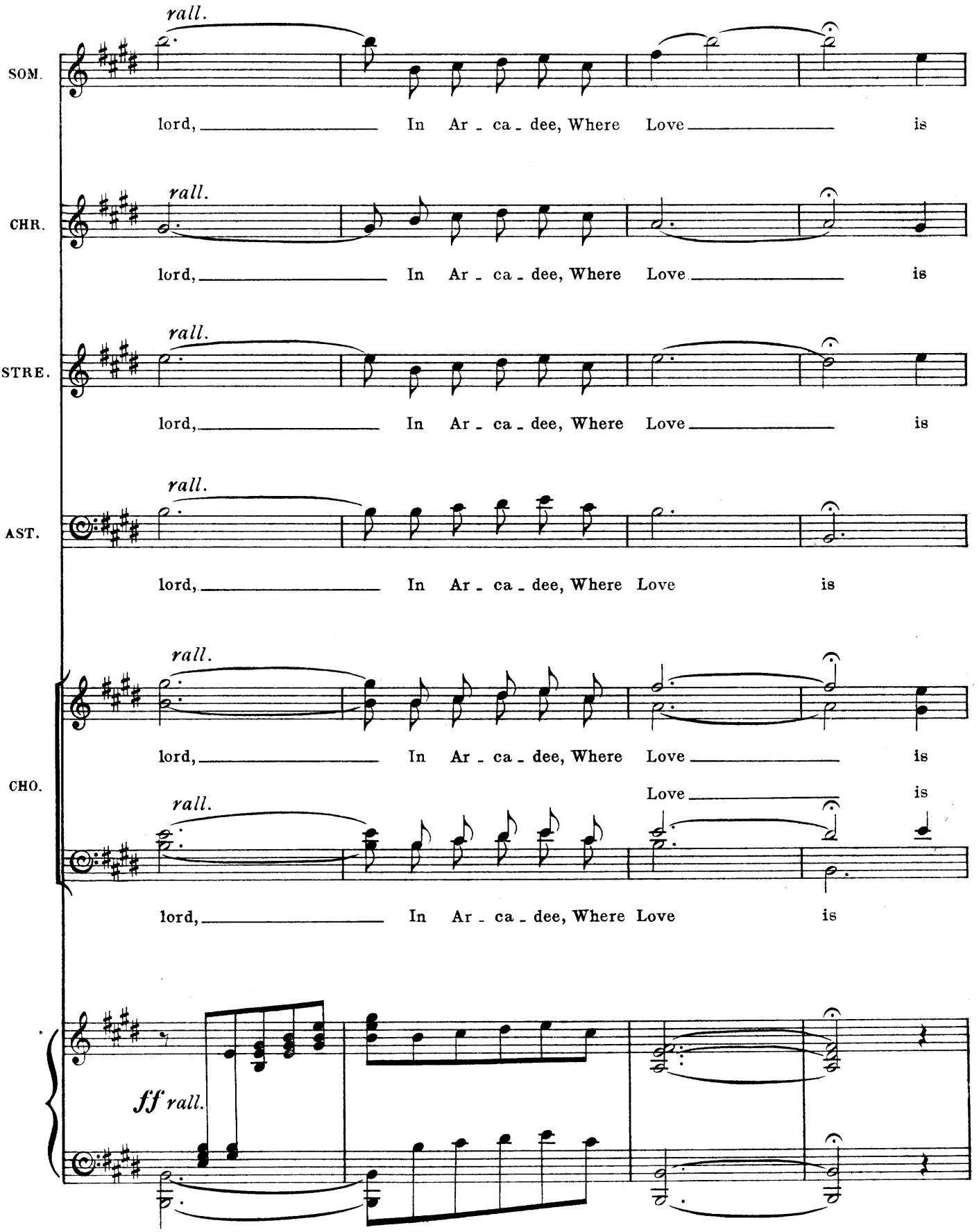

SOM.
bring the light. So shall they be In
CHR.
bring the light. So shall they be In
STRE.
bring the light. So shall they be In
AST.
bring the light. So shall they be In
CHO.
bring the light. So shall they be In
bring the light. So shall they be In

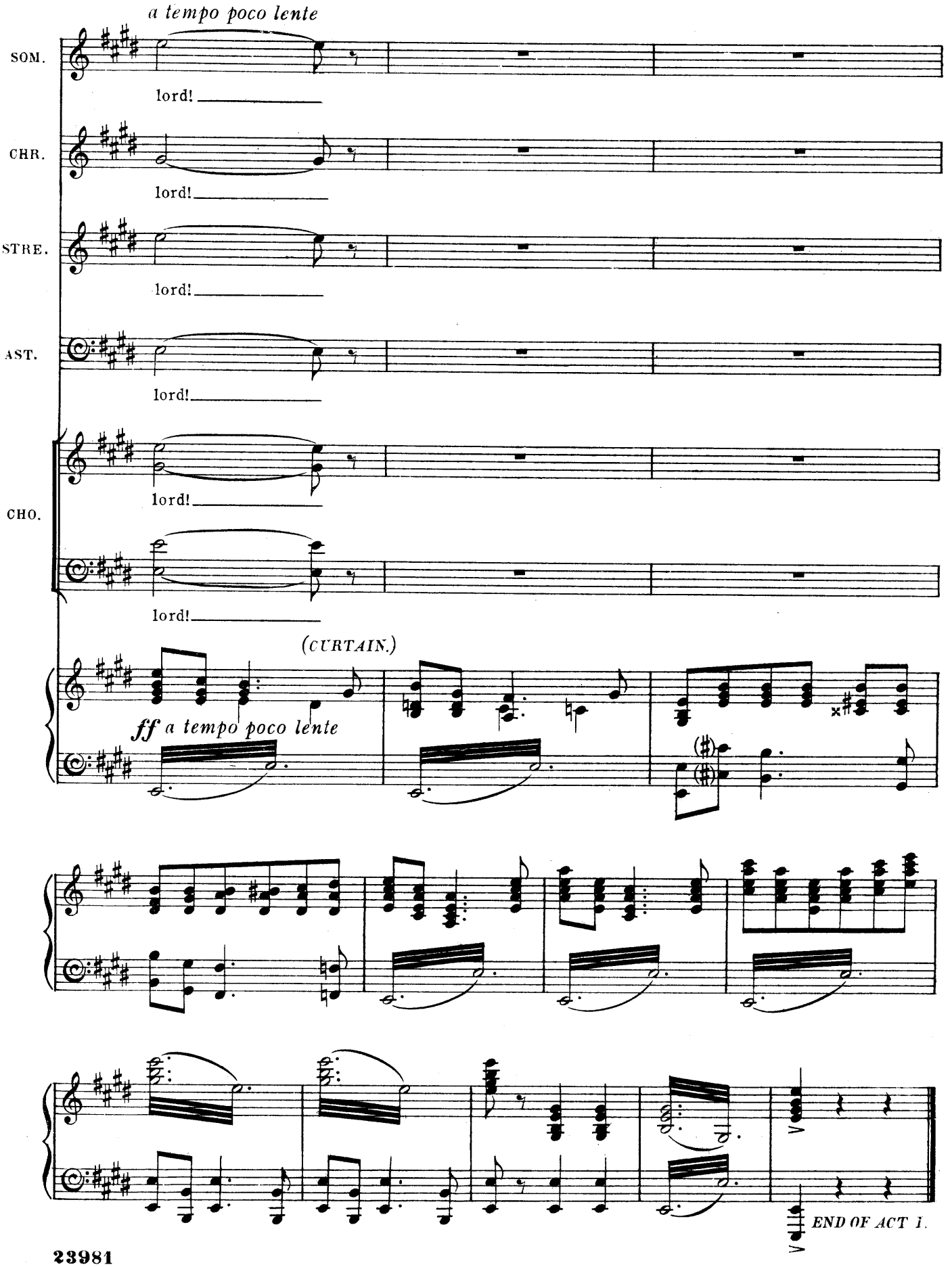

SOM.
true ac - cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord,
CHR.
true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, So
STRE.
true ac - cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord,
AST.
true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, With Ar - - - ca - dee. Where
Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord,
CHO.
true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, So
ac - cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, With Ar - ca - dee, So
true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where


SOM.
f
So shall they be In true ac -
CHR.
f
shall they be In true ac - -
STRE.
f
So shall they be, So shall they be In true ac - -
AST.
f
Love is lord,
CHO.
f
So shall they be In true ac - - cord
f
shall they be In true ac - -
shall they be In true ac - -
f
Love is lord,
f


SOM.
- cord With Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.
poco accel.
CHR.
-cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.
poco accel.
STRE.
-cord, shall be In true ac - - cord
poco accel.
AST.
With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord.
poco accel.
CHO.
- cord With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, So shall they
poco accel.
- cord With
With Ar - - - ca - dee, Where Love is lord, So shall they
poco accel.
poco accel.


SOM.
rall.
Where Love is
CHR.
rall.
Where Love is
STRE.
rall.
Where Love is
AST.
rall.
Where Love is
CHO.
rall.
be In true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
Ar - ca - dee,
be In true ac - cord With Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
rall.


rall.
SOM.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
rall.
CHR.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
rall.
STRE.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
rall.
AST.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
rall.
CHO.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
Love is
rall.
lord, In Ar - ca - dee, Where Love is
ff rall.

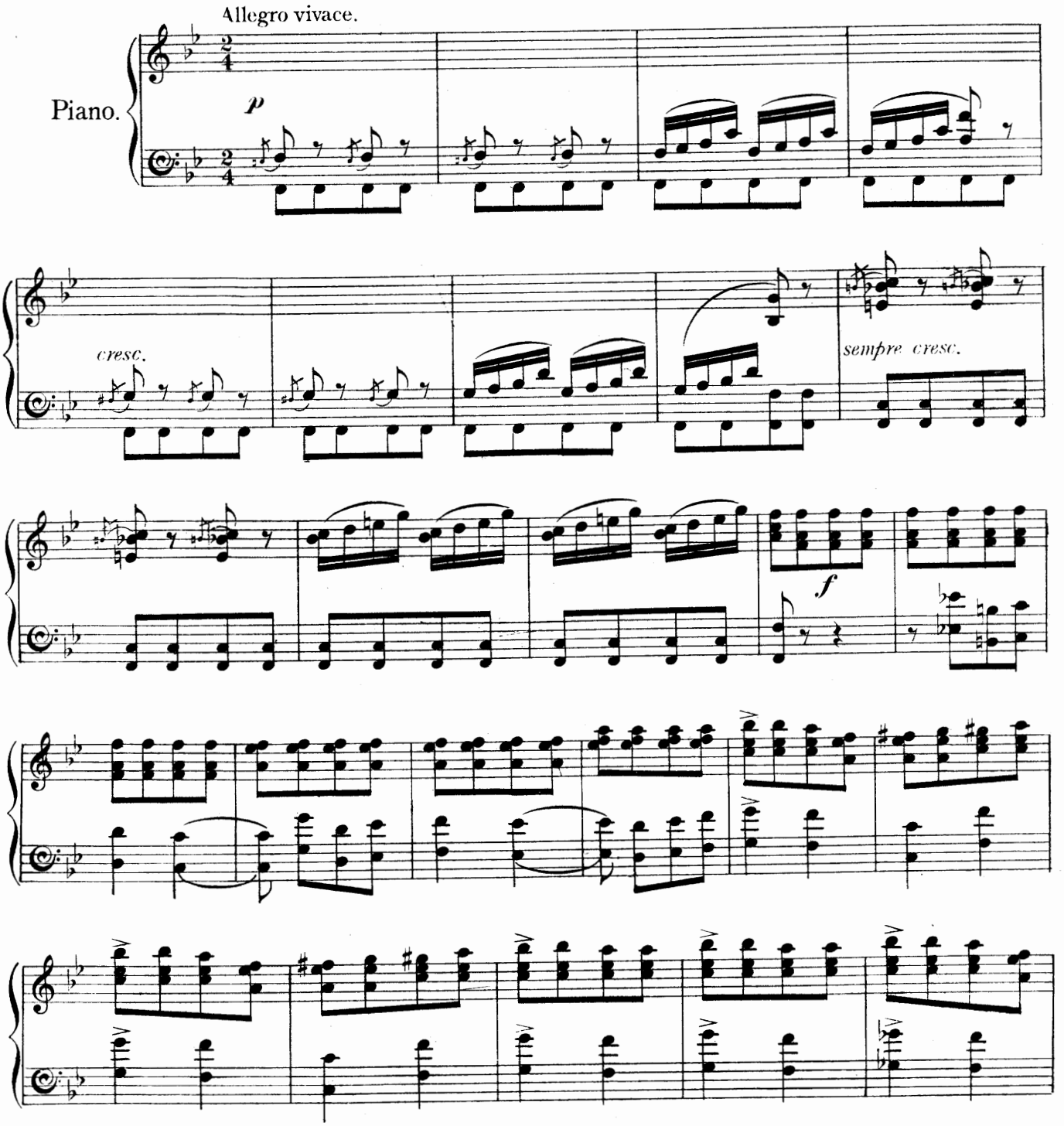

a tempo poco lente
SOM.
lord!
CHR.
lord!
STRE.
lord!
AST.
lord!
CHO.
lord!
lord!
(CURTAIN.)
ff a tempo poco lente
END OF ACT I.

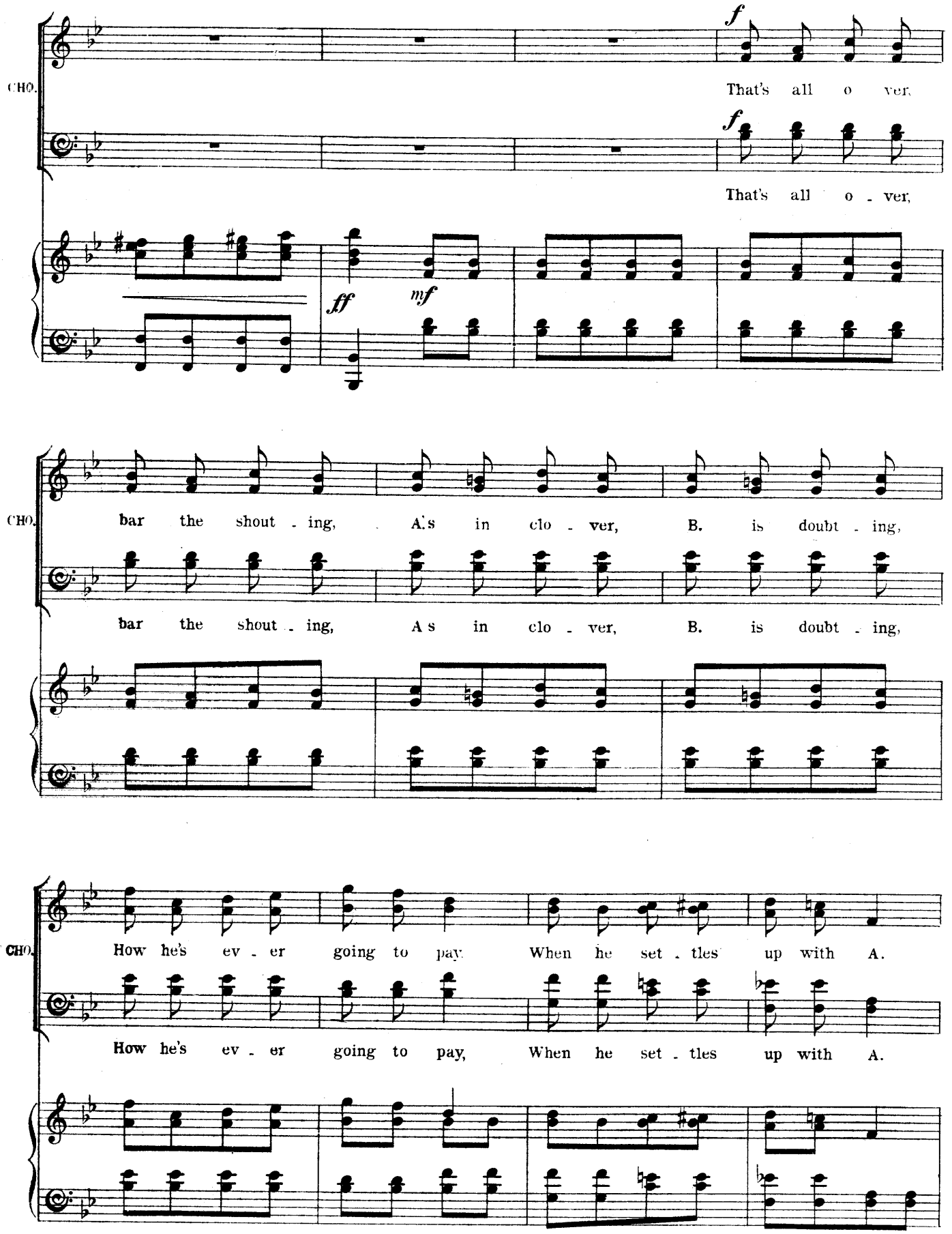
Act II.

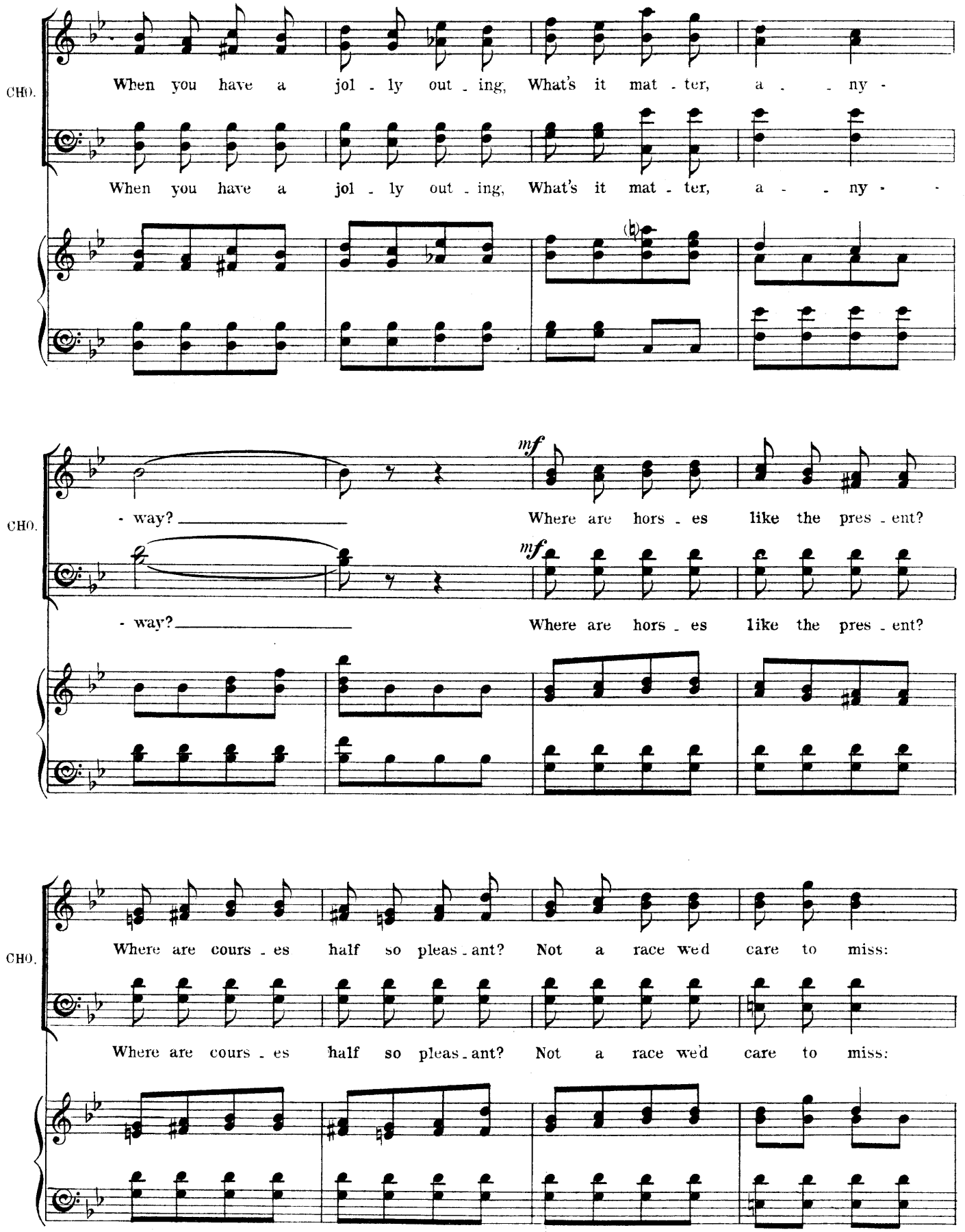
No. 9. OPENING CHORUS.

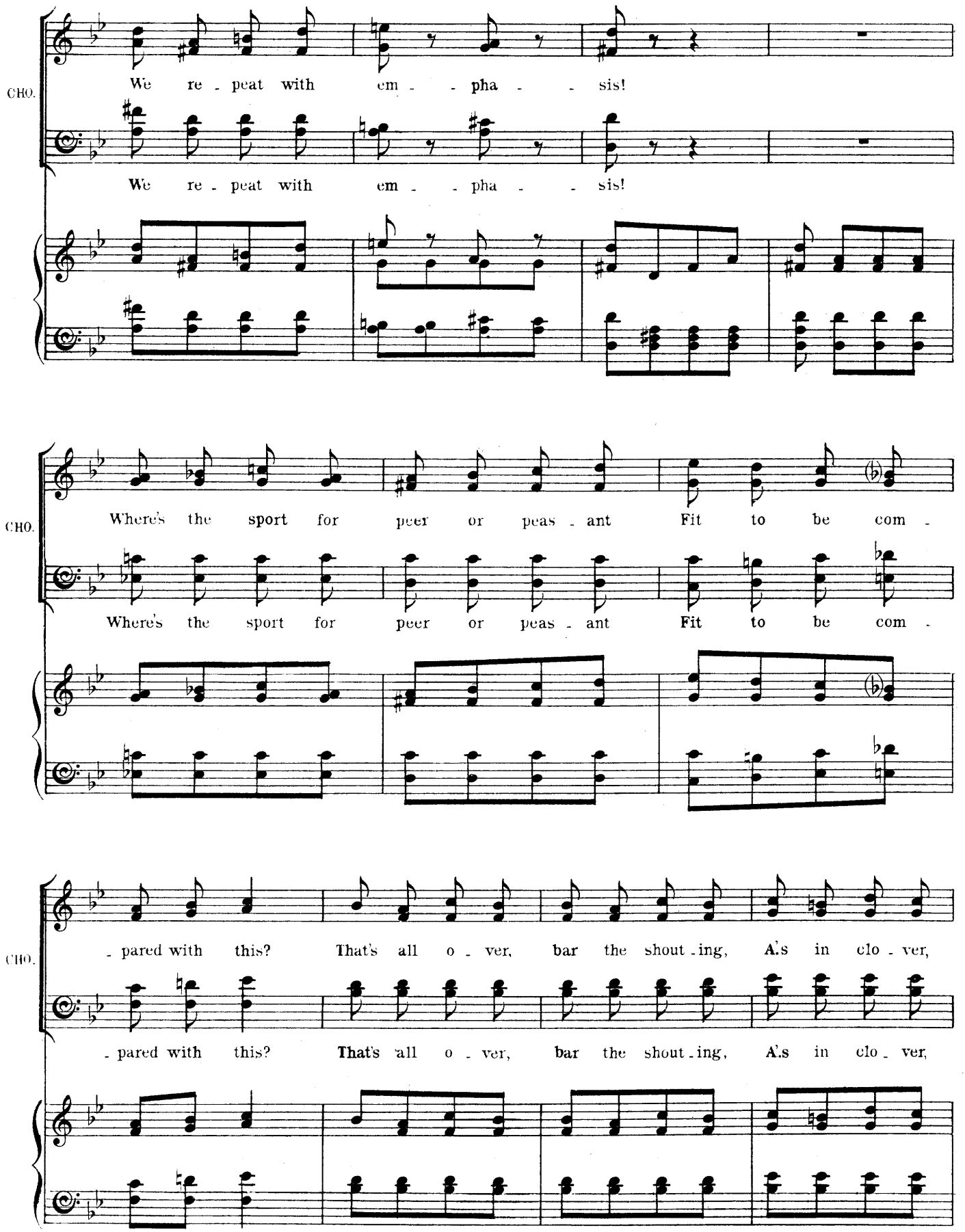
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

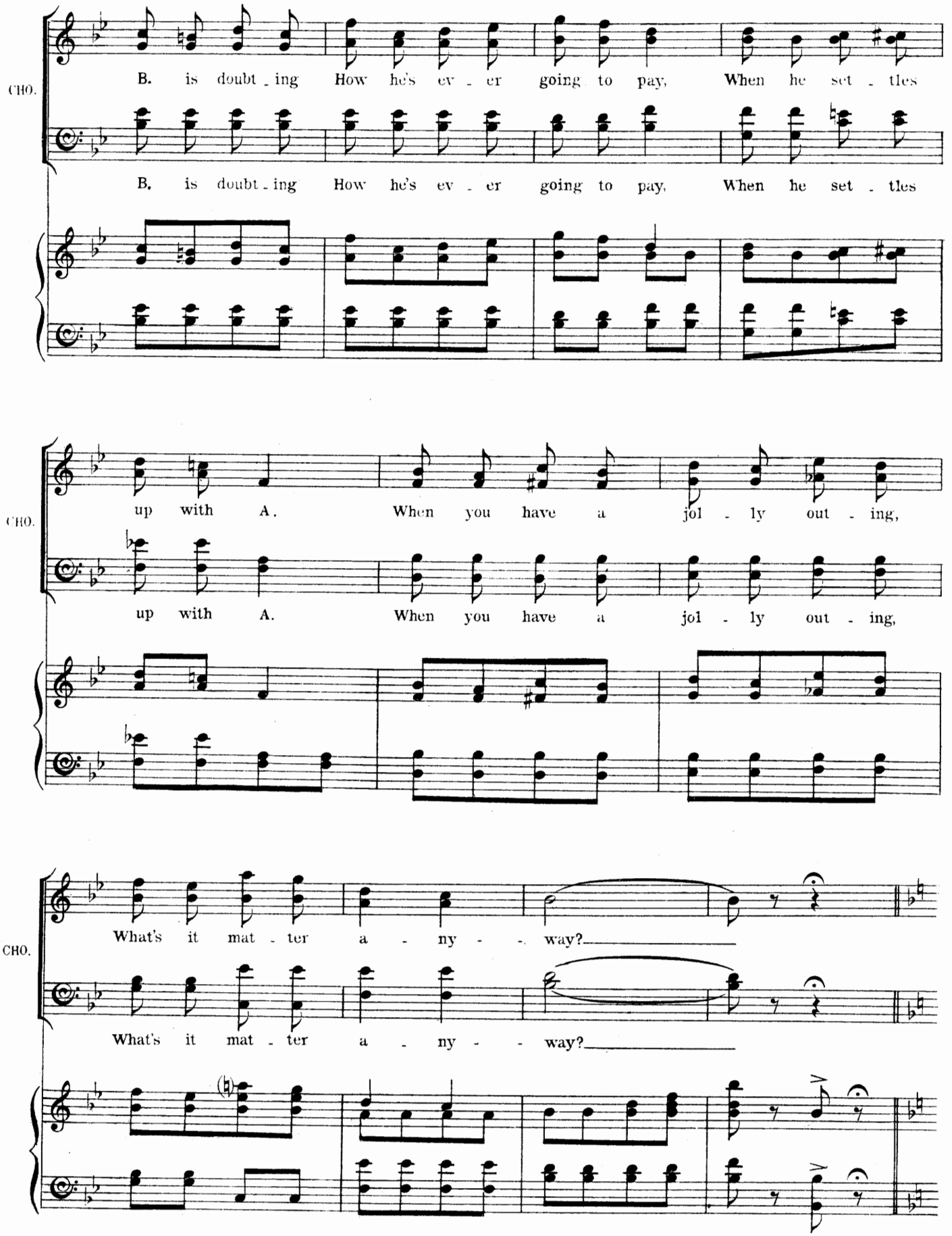
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

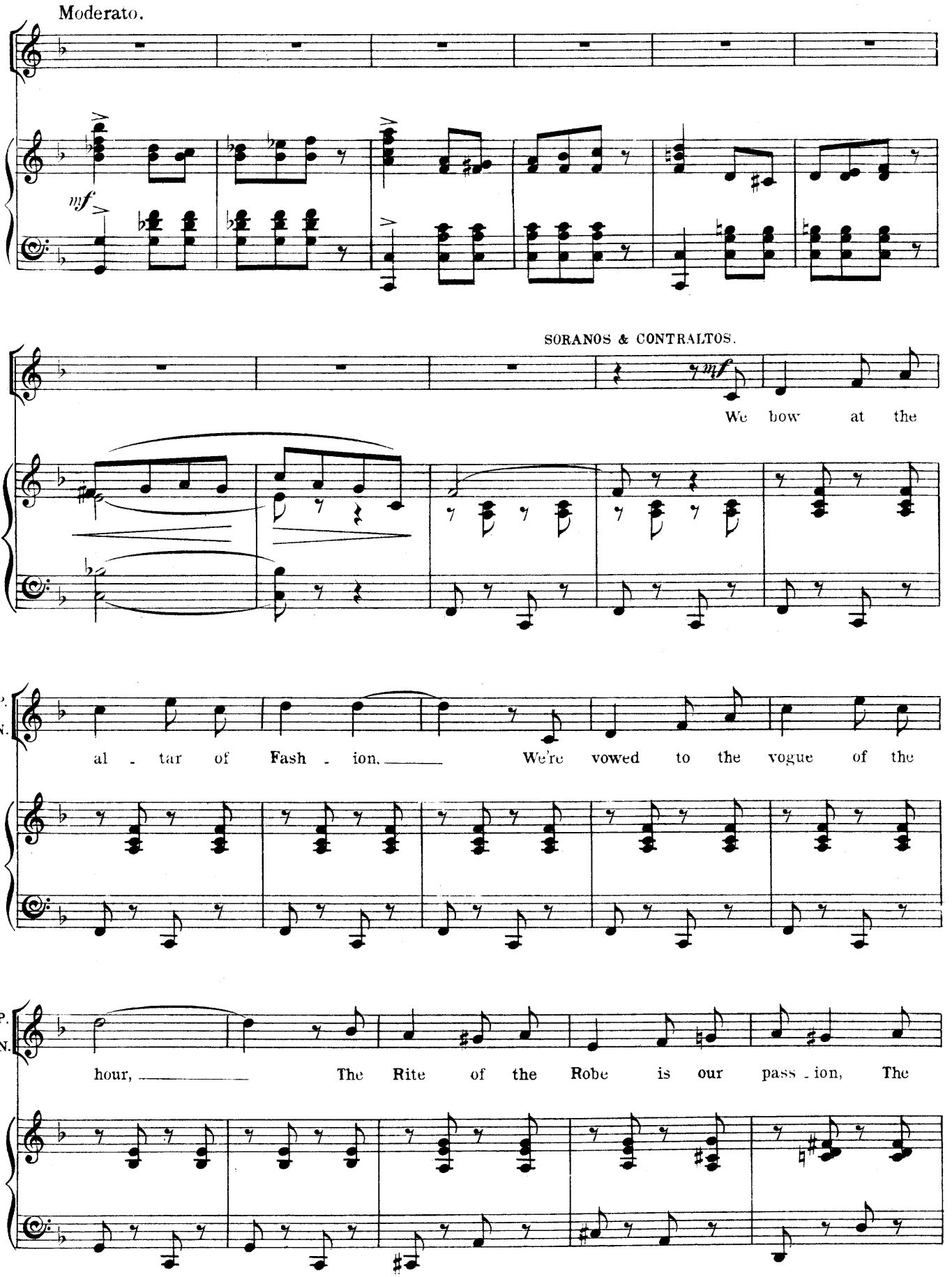


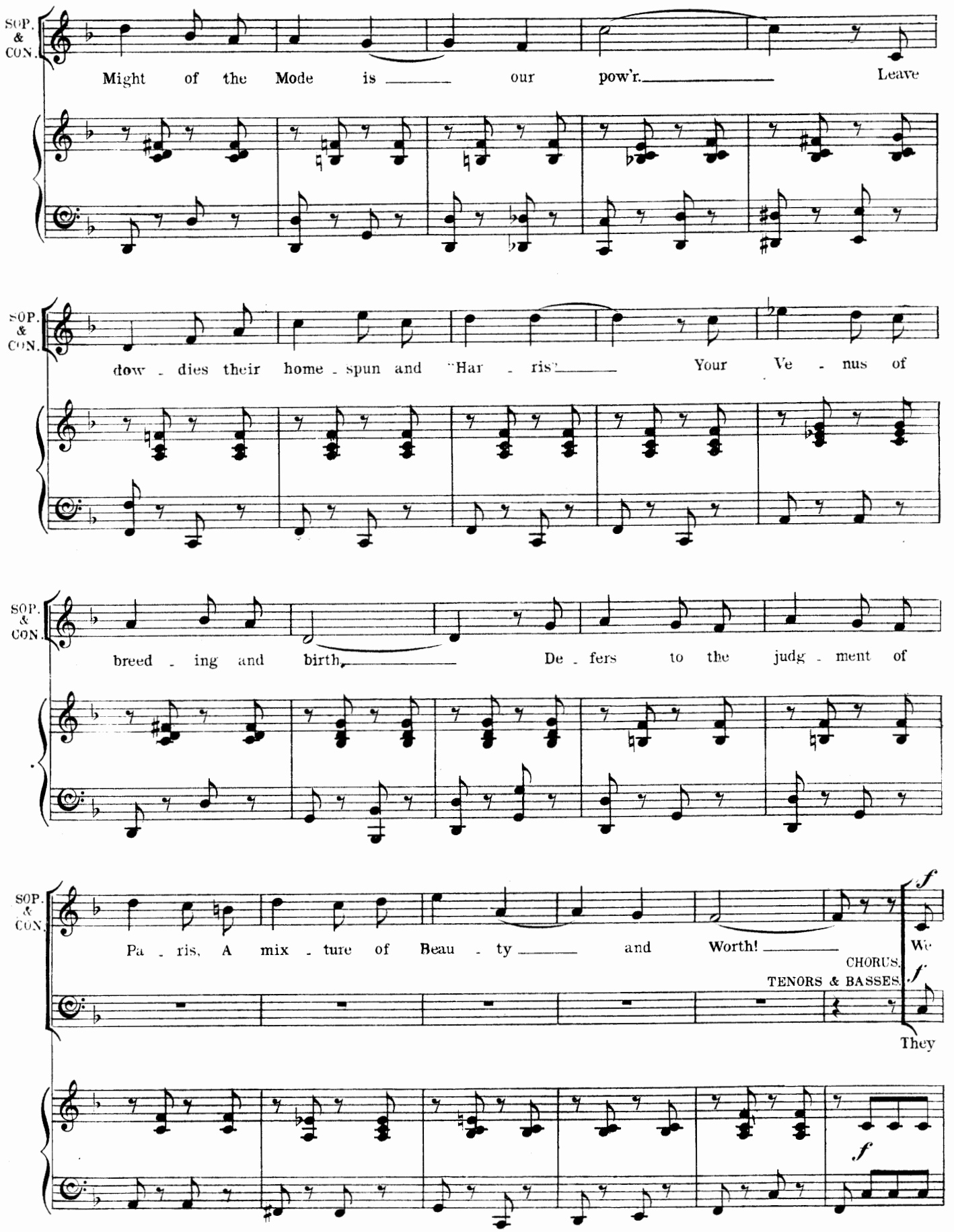

CHO.
That's all o ver.
That's all o - ver,
bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,
bar the shout - ing, A s in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,
How he's ev - er going to pay. When he set - tles up with A.
How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.

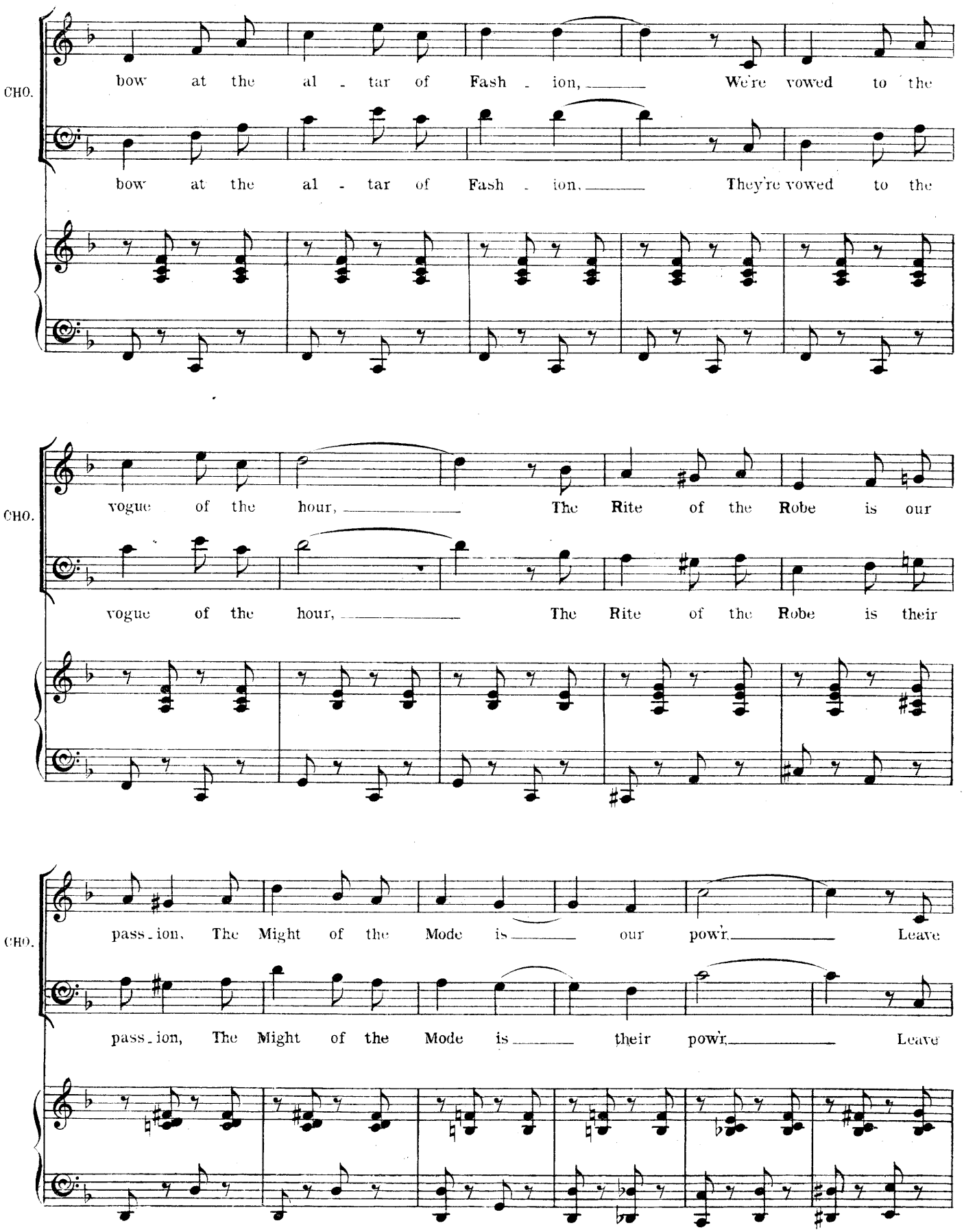

CHO.
When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter, a - - ny -
When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter, a - - ny - -
CHO.
- way? Where are hors - es like the pres - ent?
mf
- way? Where are hors - es like the pres - ent?
mf
CHO.
Where are cours - es half so pleas - ant? Not a race we'd care to miss:
Where are cours - es half so pleas - ant? Not a race we'd care to miss:

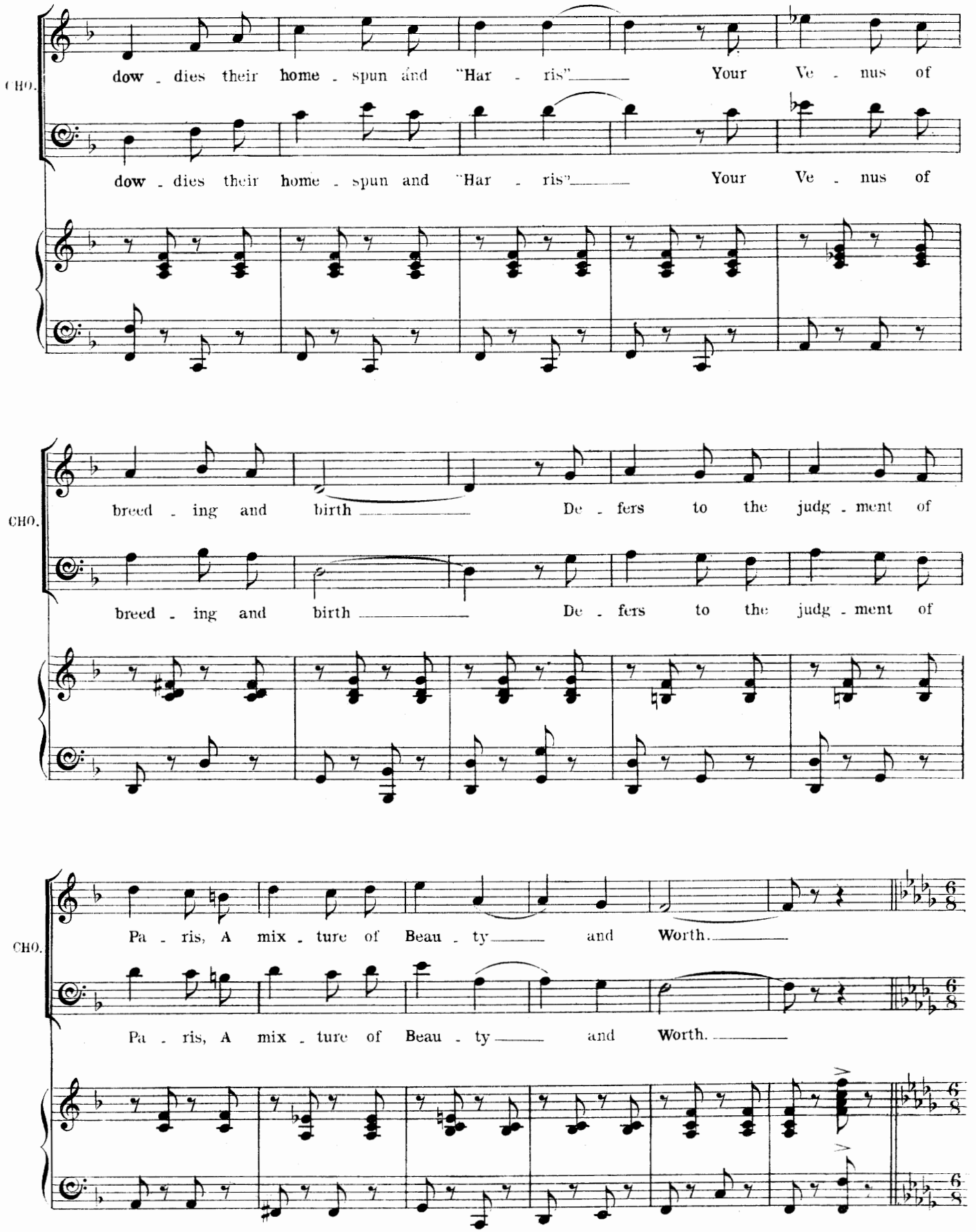

CHO.
We re - peat with em - - pha - - sis!
We re - peat with em - - pha - - sis!
CHO.
Where's the sport for peer or peas - ant Fit to be com -
Where's the sport for peer or peas - ant Fit to be com -
CHO.
- pared with this? That's all o - ver, bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver,
- pared with this? That's all o - ver, bar the shout - ing, A's in clo - ver,

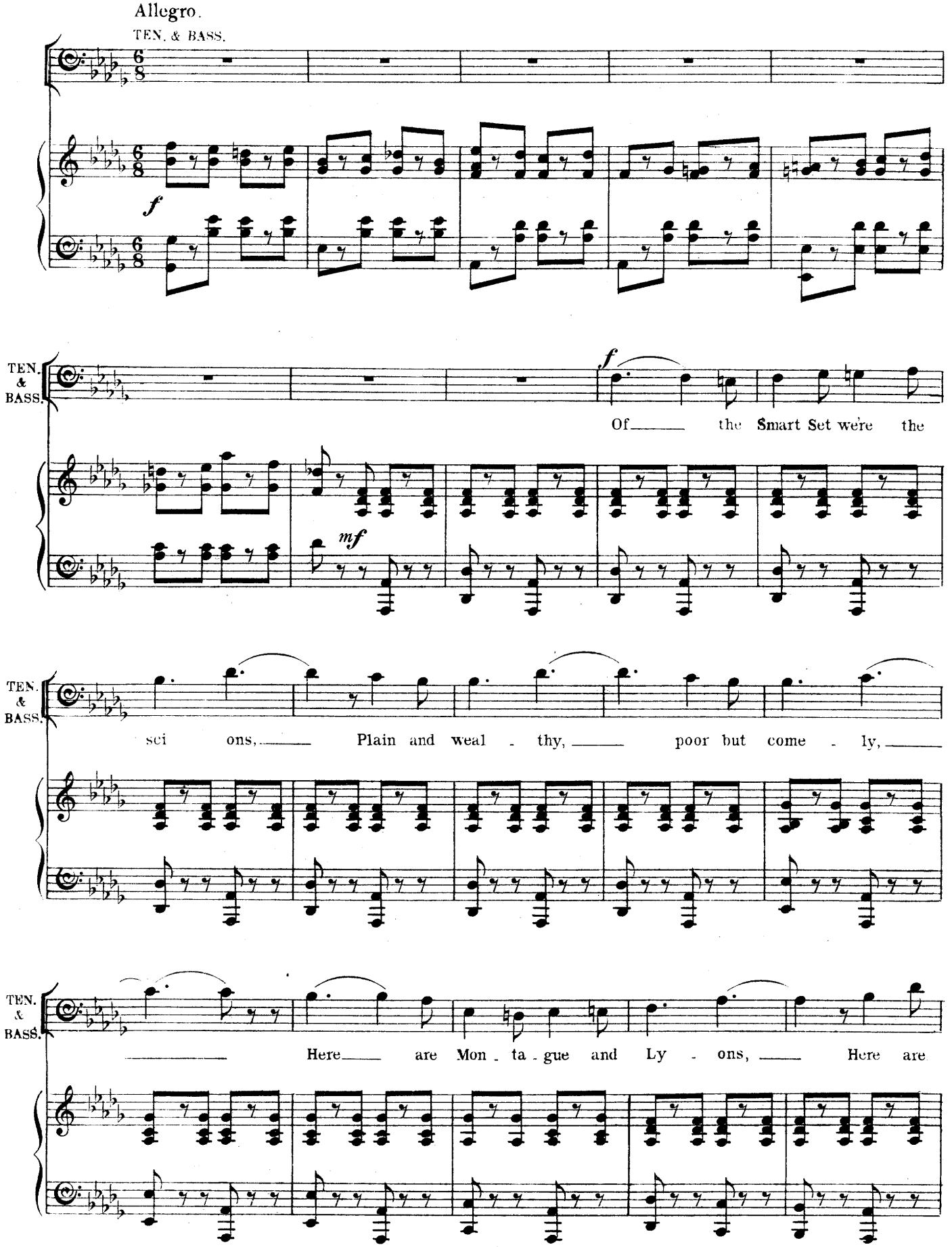

CHO.
B. is doubt - ing How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles
B. is doubt - ing How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles
CHO.
up with A. When you have a jol - ly out - ing,
up with A. When you have a jol - ly out - ing,
CHO.
What's it mat - ter a - ny - - way?
What's it mat - ter a - ny - - way?

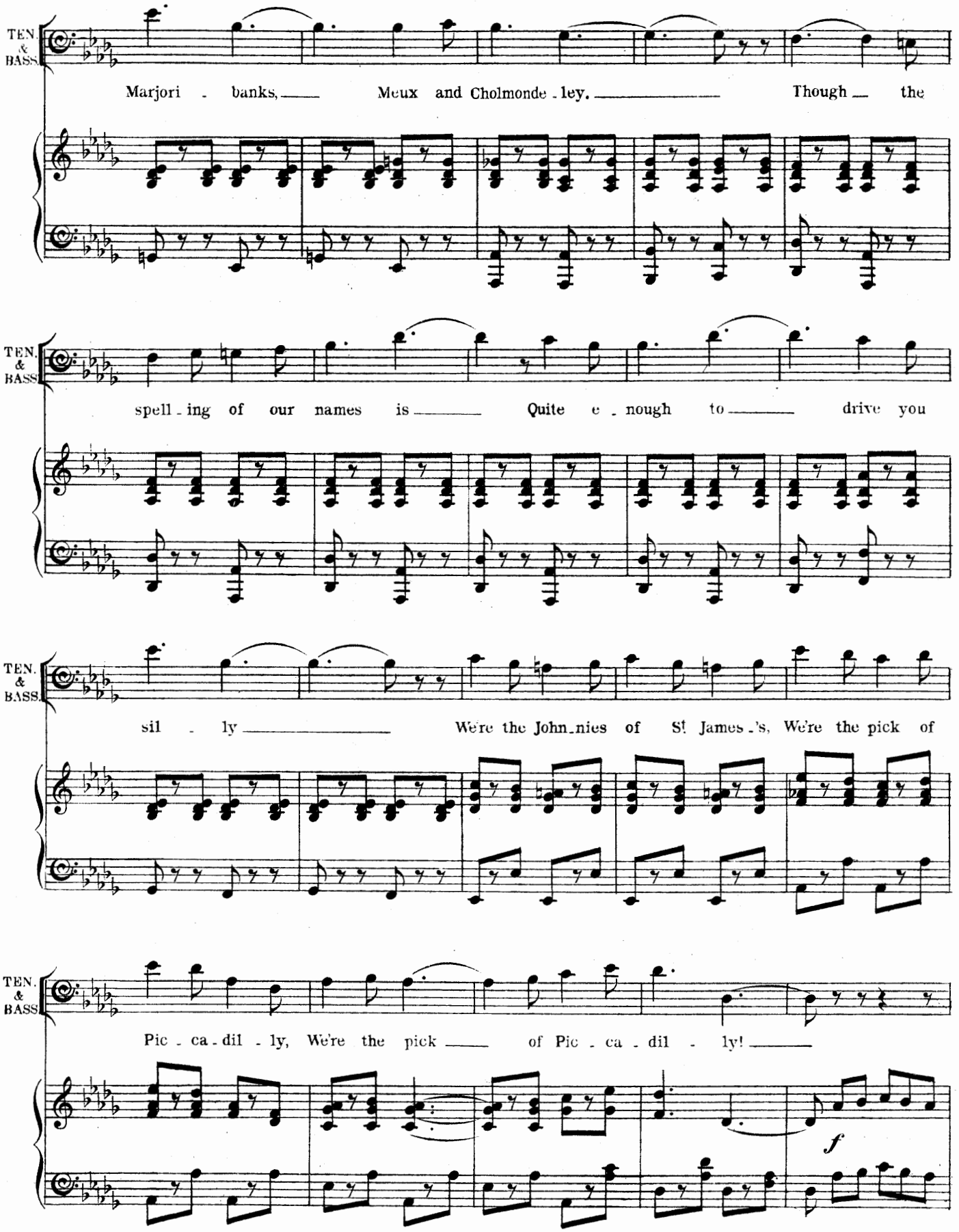

Moderato.
mf
SORANOS & CONTRALTOS.
mf
We bow at the
SOP. & CON.
al - tar of Fash - ion. We're vowed to the vogue of the
SOP. & CON.
hour, The Rite of the Robe is our pass - ion, The

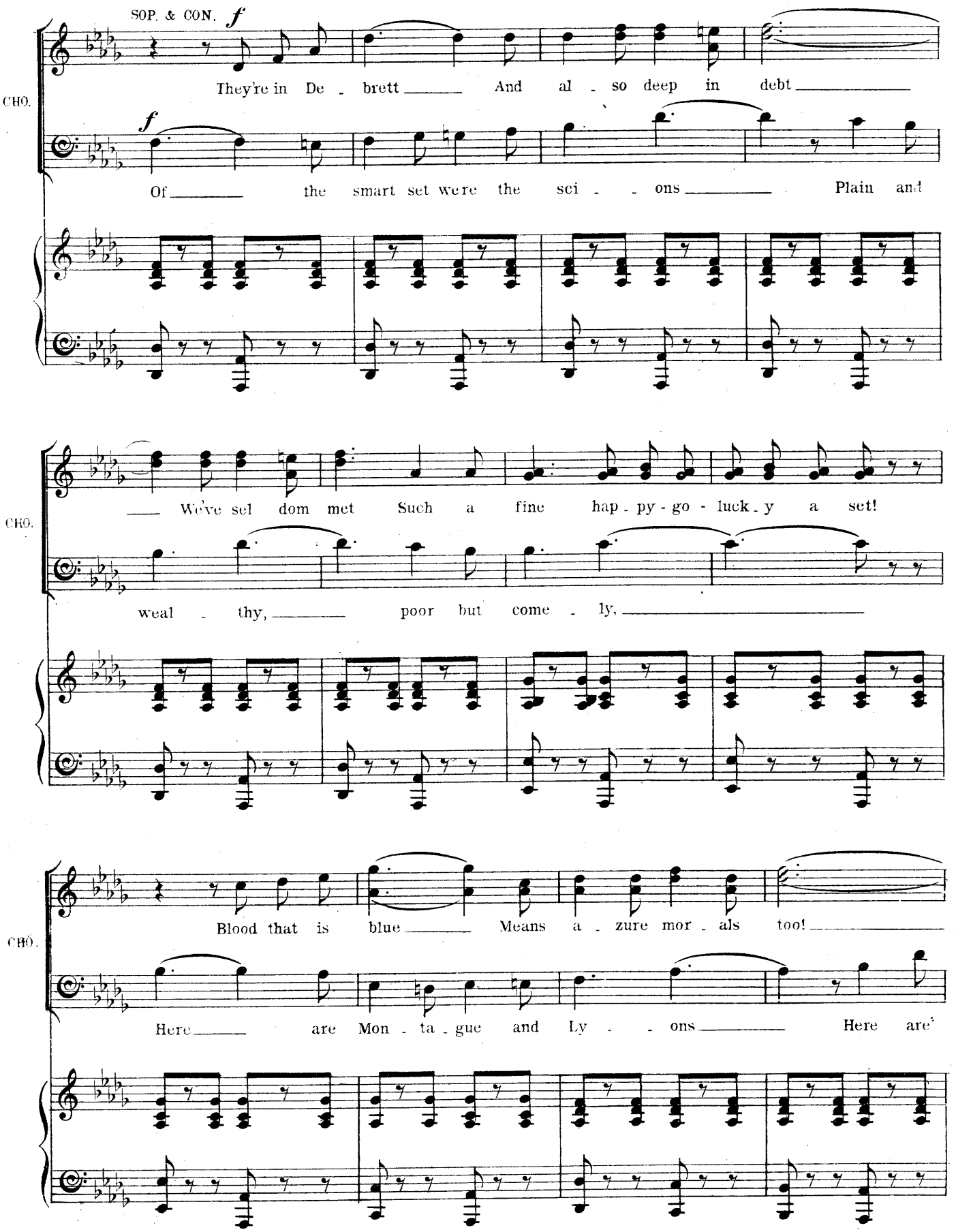

SOP. & CON.
Might of the Mode is our pow'r. Leave
dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris" Your Ve - nus of
breed - ing and birth, De - fers to the judg - ment of
Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty and Worth!
CHORUS.
TENORS & BASSES.
We
They
f

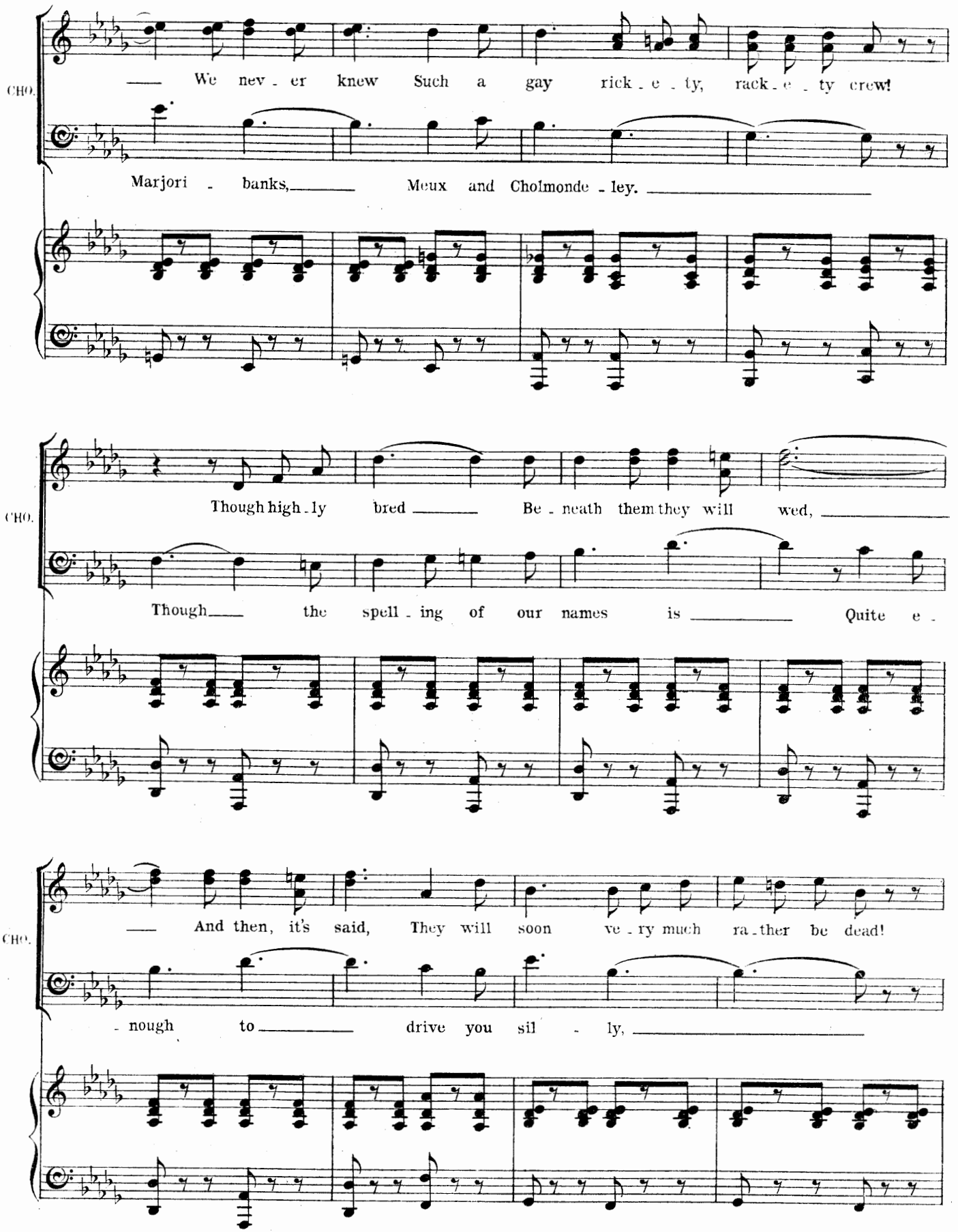

CHO.
bow at the al - tar of Fash - ion, We're vowed to the
bow at the al - tar of Fash - ion, They're vowed to the
CHO.
vogue of the hour, The Rite of the Robe is our
vogue of the hour, The Rite of the Robe is their
CHO.
pass - ion, The Might of the Mode is our powr, Leave
pass - ion, The Might of the Mode is their powr, Leave

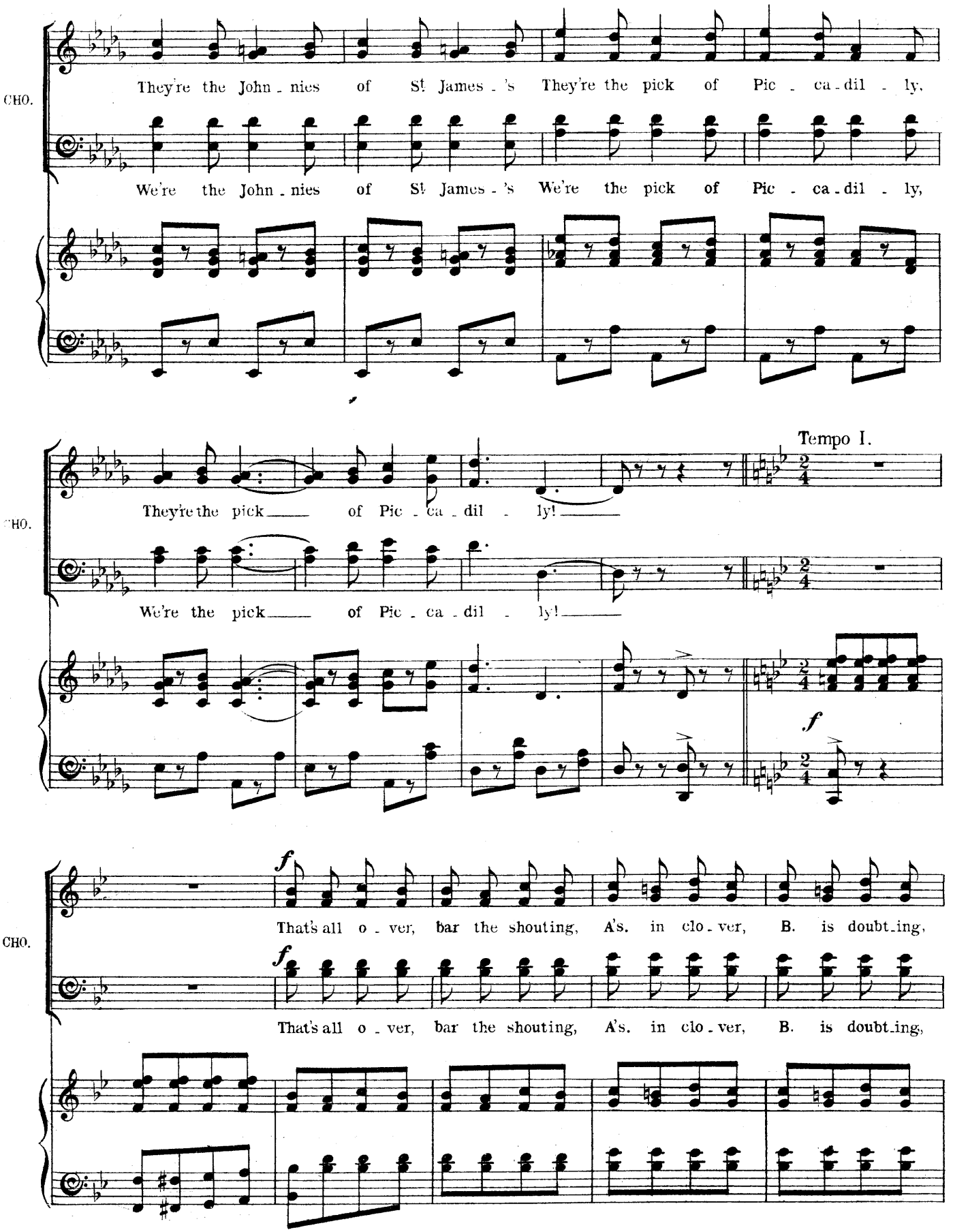

CHO.
dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris"_____ Your Ve - nus of
dow - dies their home - spun and "Har - ris"_____ Your Ve - nus of
CHO.
breed - ing and birth _____ De - fers to the judg - ment of
breed - ing and birth _____ De - fers to the judg - ment of
CHO.
Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty_____ and Worth._____
Pa - ris, A mix - ture of Beau - ty_____ and Worth._____

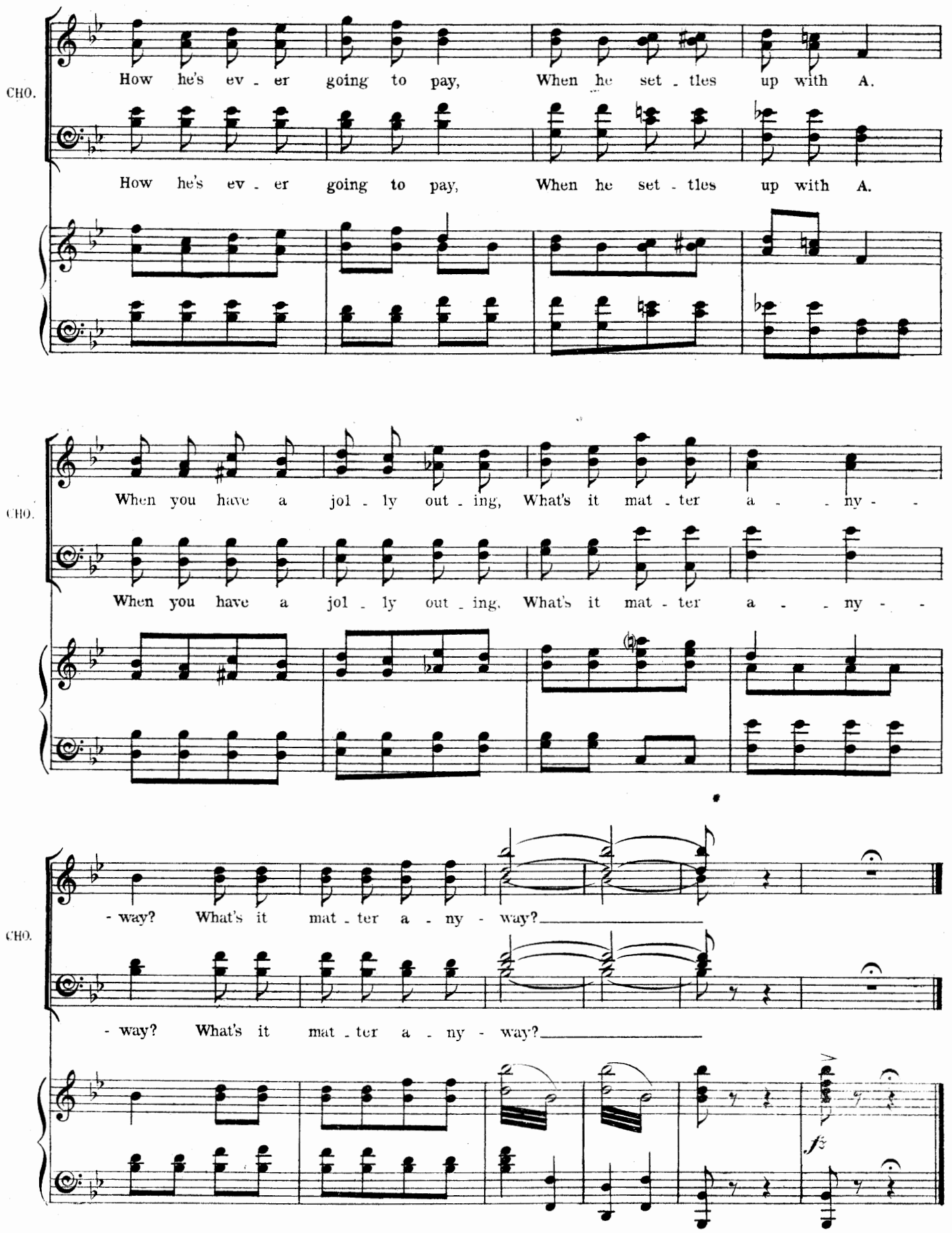

Allegro.
TEN. & BASS.
f
TEN. & BASS.
Of the Smart Set were the
mf
TEN. & BASS.
sci ons, Plain and weal - thy, poor but come - ly,
TEN. & BASS.
Here are Mon - ta - gue and Ly - ons, Here are


TEN. & BASS.
Marjori - banks, Meux and Cholmonde - ley. Though the
TEN. & BASS.
spell - ing of our names is Quite e - nough to drive you
TEN. & BASS.
sil - ly We're the John - nies of St James - 's, We're the pick of
TEN. & BASS.
Pic - ca - dil - ly, We're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly!
f


SOP. & CON. f
CHO.
They're in De - brett And al - so deep in debt
f
Of the smart set were the sci - - ons Plain and
CHO.
We've sel dom met Such a fine hap - py - go - luck - y a set!
weal - thy, poor but come - ly,
CHO.
Blood that is blue Means a - zure mor - als too!
Here are Mon - ta - gue and Ly - - ons Here are


CHO.
We nev - er knew Such a gay rick - e - ty, rack - e - ty crew!
Marjori - banks, Meux and Cholmonde - ley.
CHO.
Though high - ly bred Be - neath them they will wed,
Though the spell - ing of our names is Quite e -
CHO.
And then, it's said, They will soon ve - ry much ra - ther be dead!
- nough to drive you sil - ly,


CHO.
They're the John - nies of St James - 's They're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly,
We're the John - nies of St James - 's We're the pick of Pic - ca - dil - ly,
Tempo I.
They're the pick — of Pic - ca - dil - ly! —
We're the pick — of Pic - ca - dil - ly! —
f
That's all o - ver, bar the shouting, A's. in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,
That's all o - ver, bar the shouting, A's. in clo - ver, B. is doubt - ing,

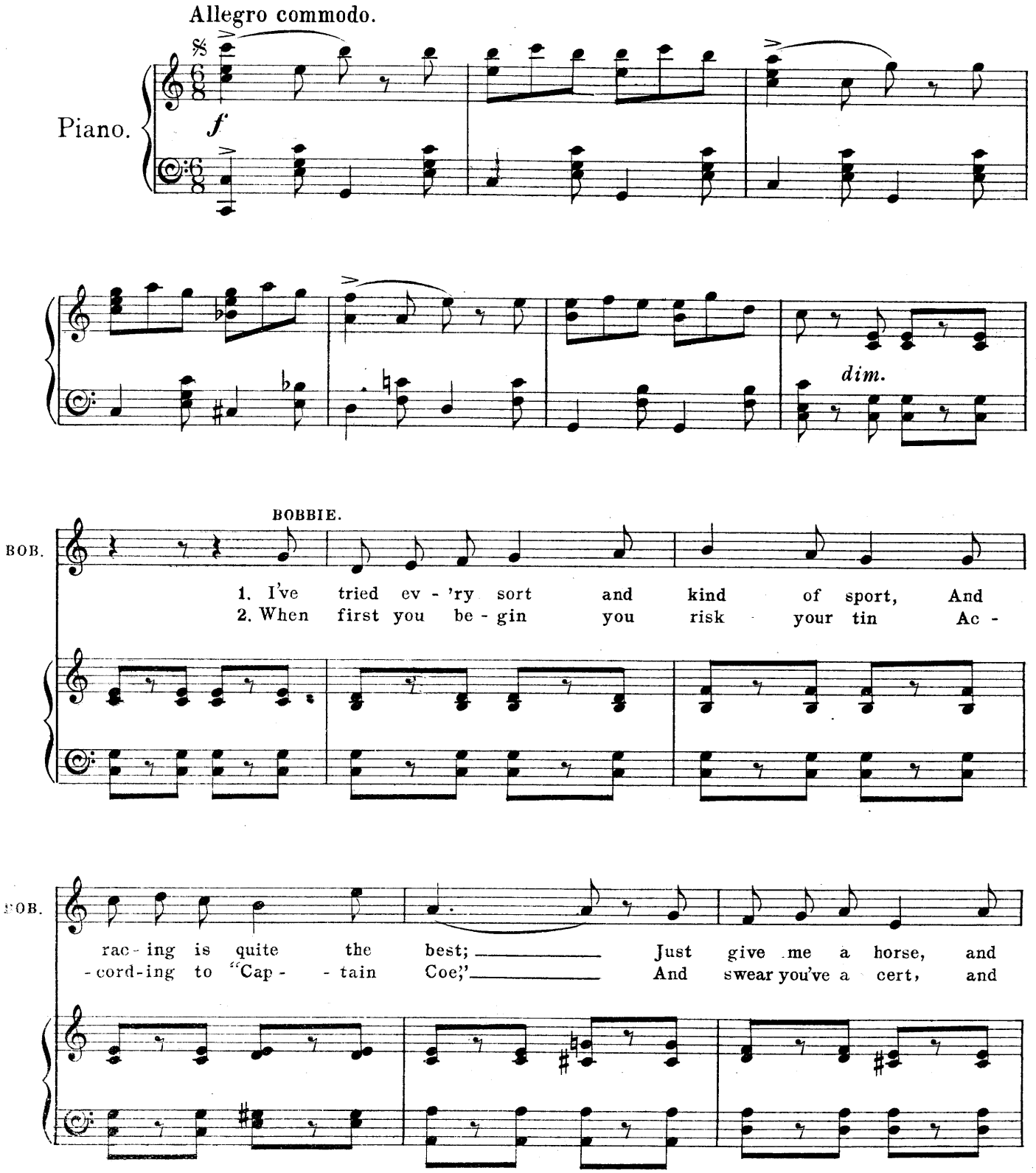

CHO.
How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.
How he's ev - er going to pay, When he set - tles up with A.
CHO.
When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter a - - ny - -
When you have a jol - ly out - ing, What's it mat - ter a - - ny - -
CHO.
- way? What's it mat - ter a - ny - way?
- way? What's it mat - ter a - ny - way?
fz

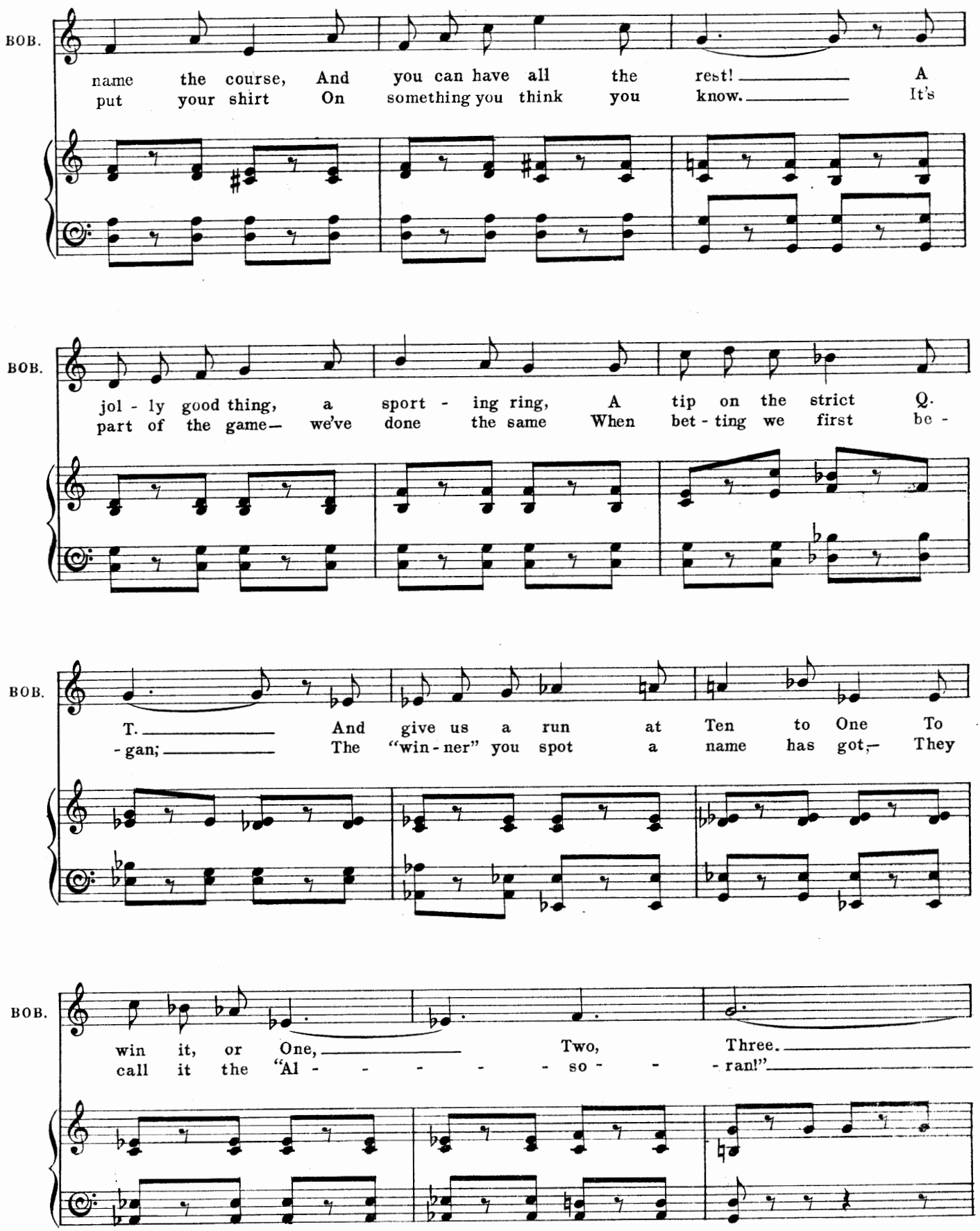
No. 10. SONG.—(Bobbie) and CHORUS.

"BACK YOUR FANCY!"

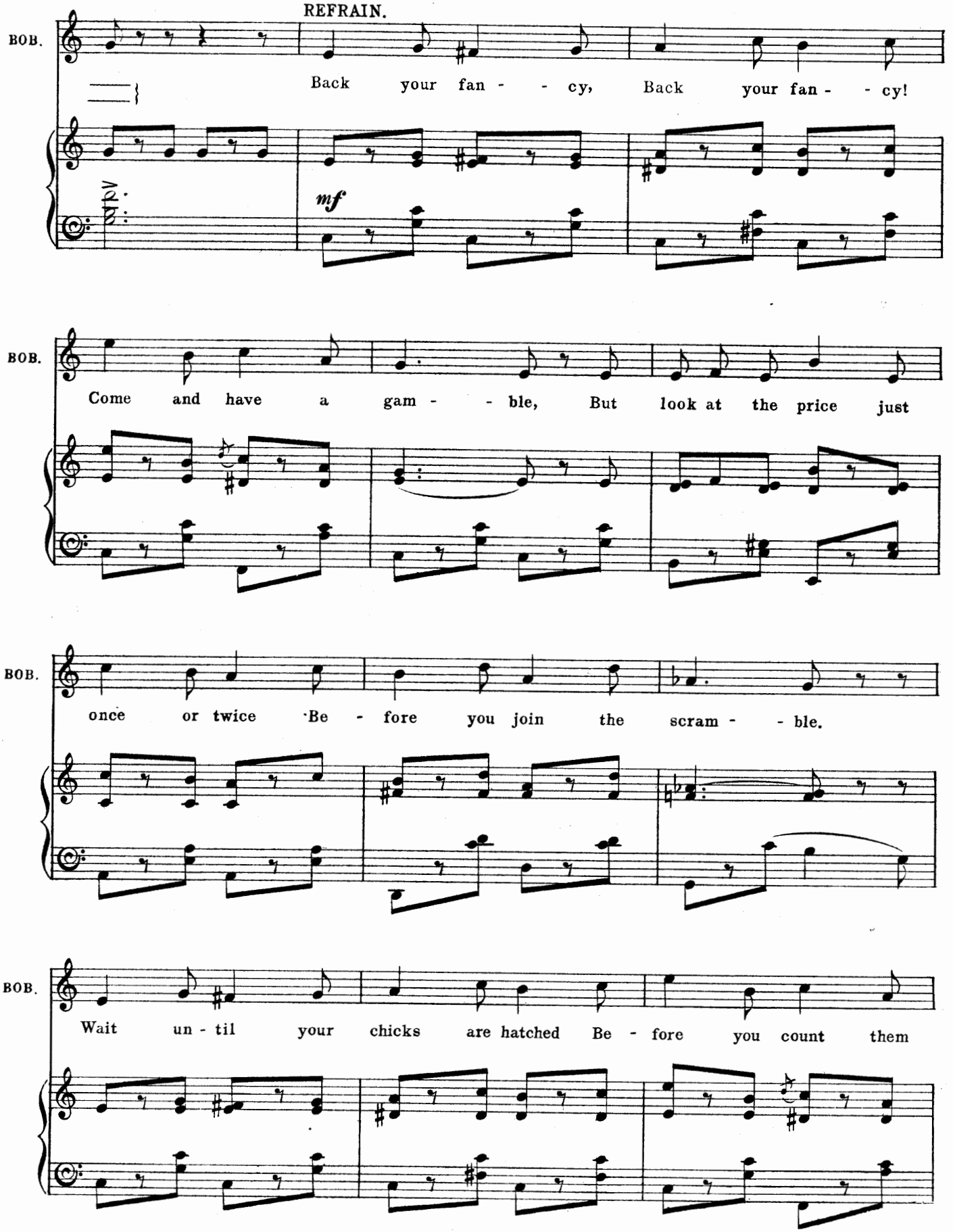
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

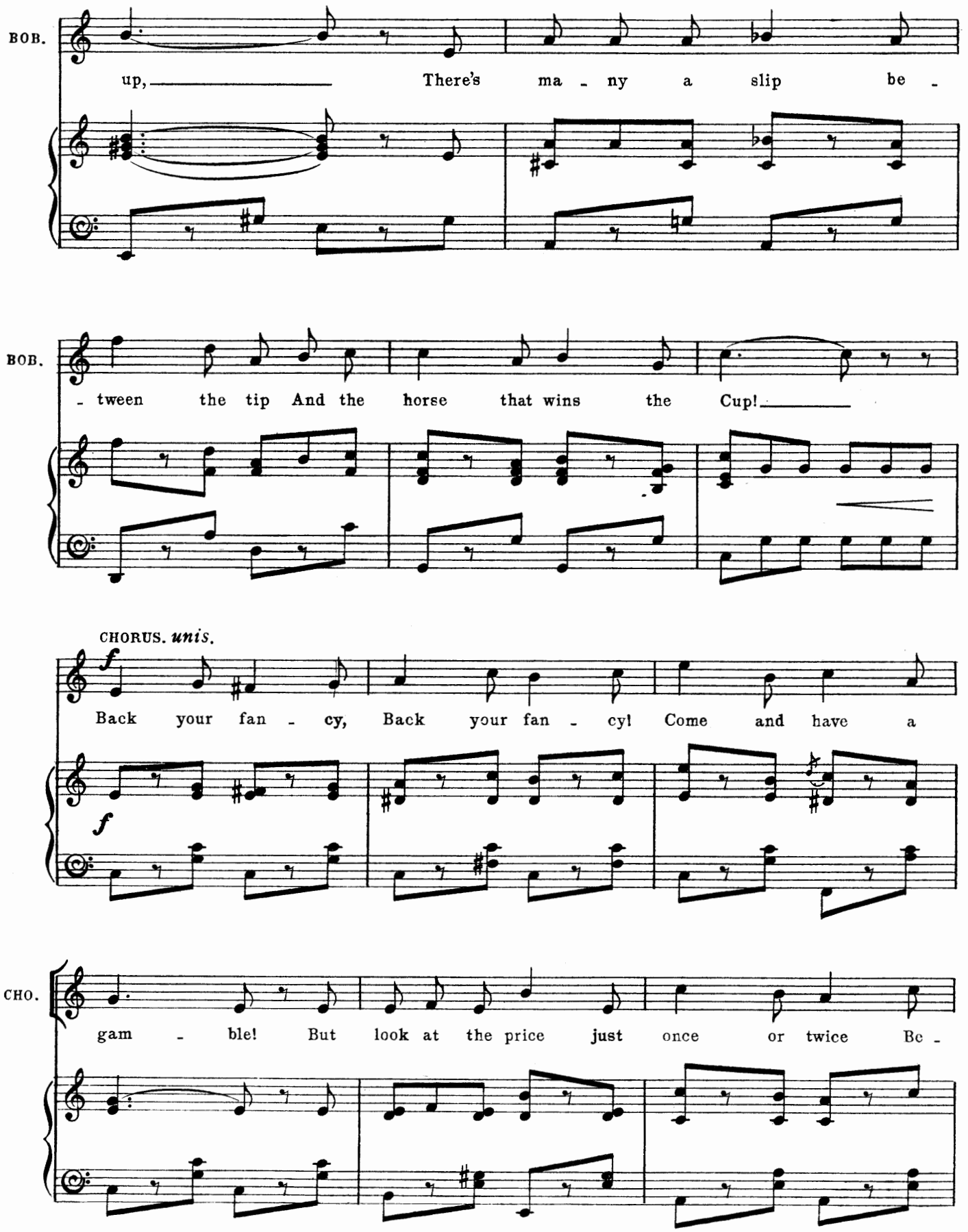
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

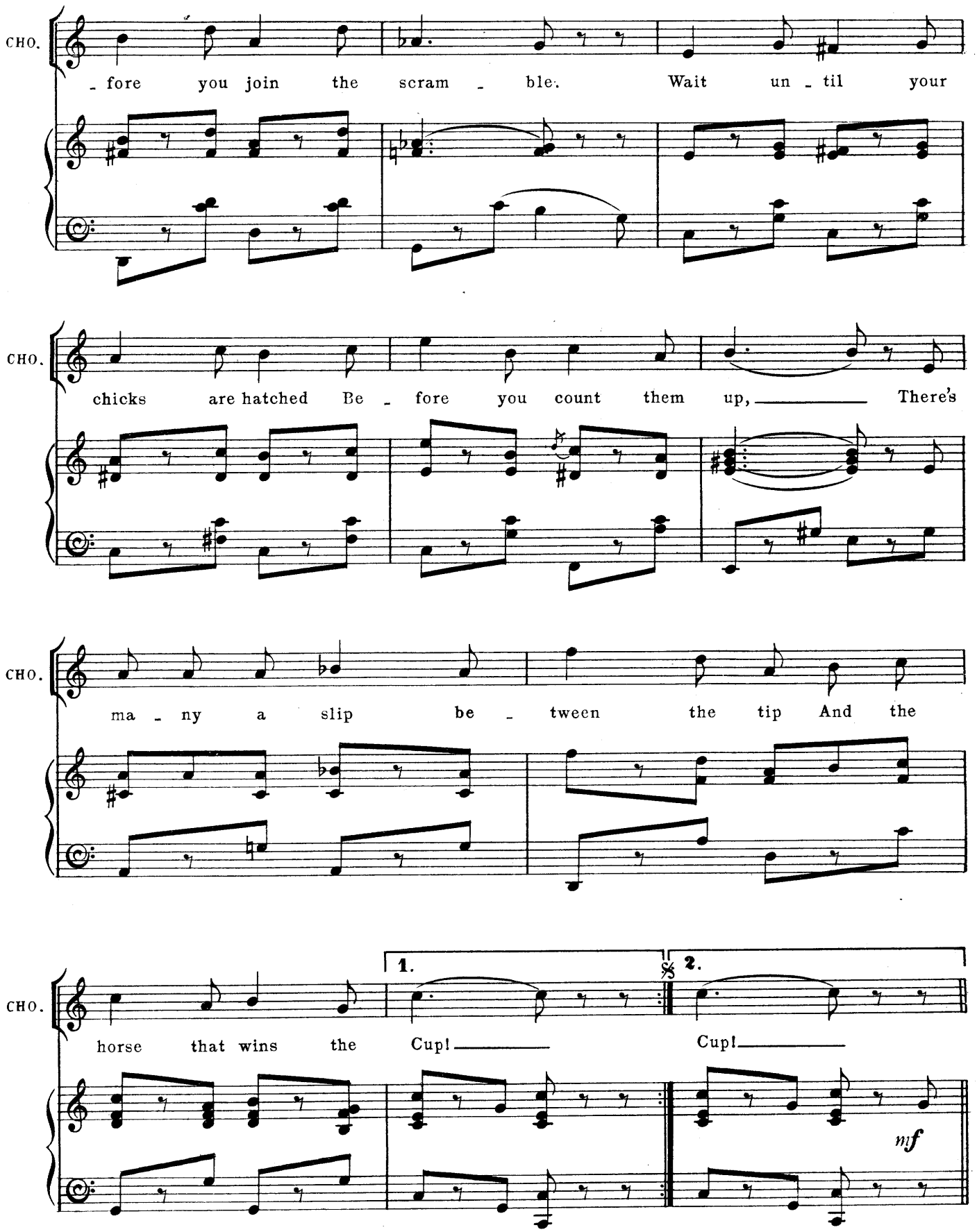



BOB.
name the course, And you can have all the rest! A
put your shirt On something you think you know. It's
BOB.
jol - ly good thing, a sport - ing ring, A tip on the strict Q.
part of the game— we've done the same When bet - ting we first be -
BOB.
T. And give us a run at Ten to One To
- gan; The "win - ner" you spot a name has got,— They
BOB.
win it, or One, Two, Three.
call it the "Al - - - - - so - - - ran!"

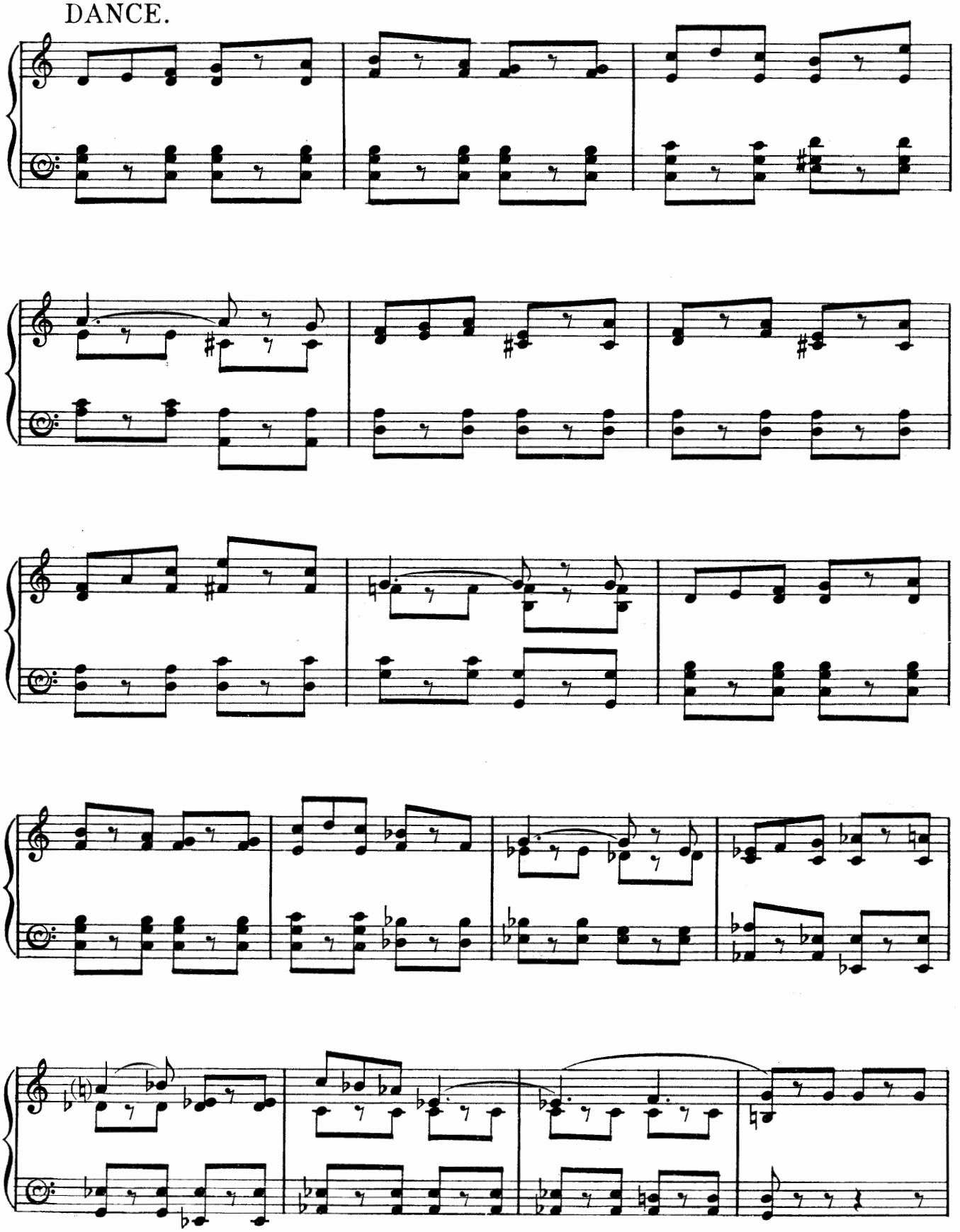
REFRAIN.

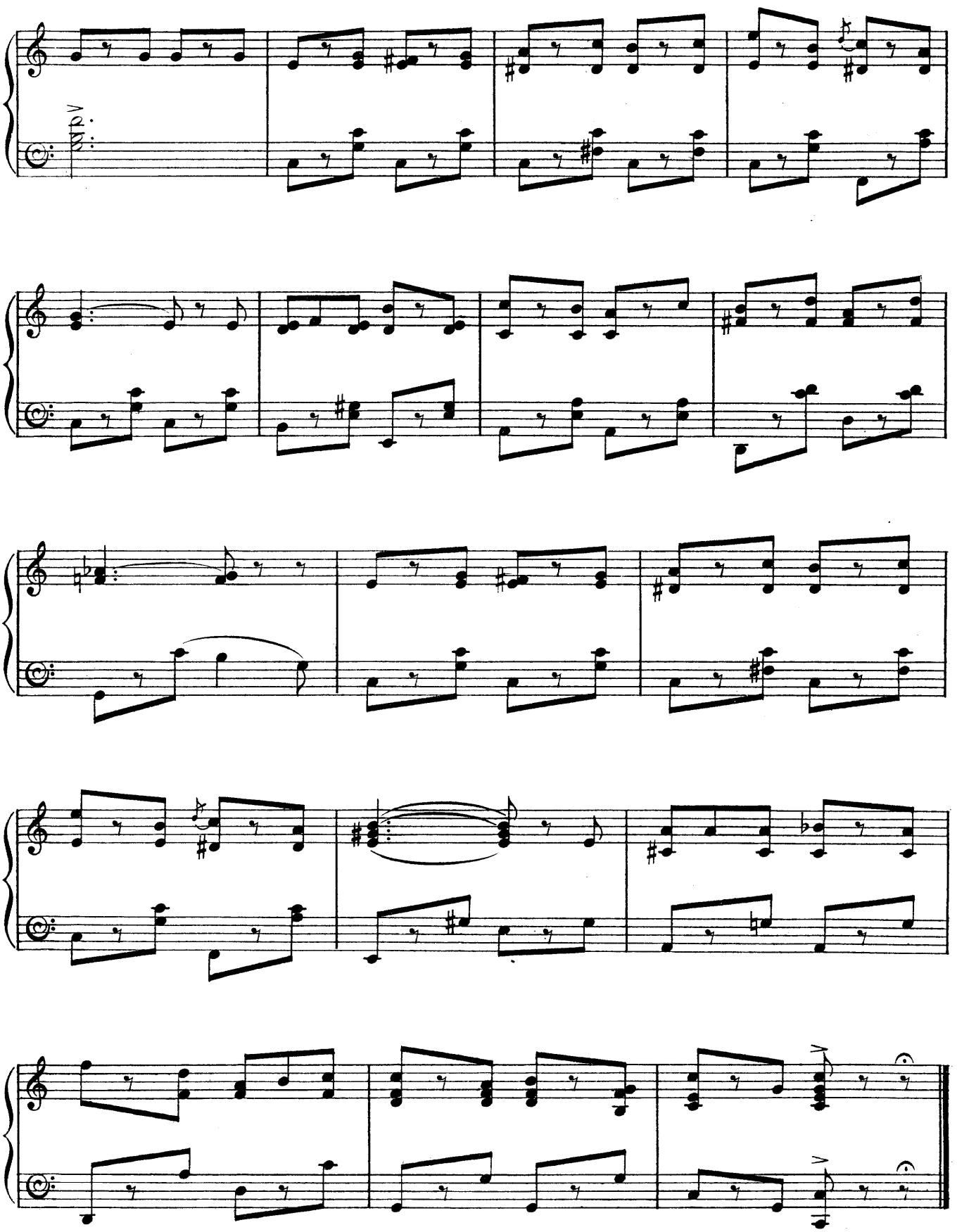

BOB.
Back your fan - - cy, Back your fan - - cy!
mf
BOB.
Come and have a gam - - ble, But look at the price just
BOB.
once or twice Be - fore you join the scram - - ble.
BOB.
Wait un - til your chicks are hatched Be - fore you count them


BOB.
up, There's ma - ny a slip be -
BOB.
- tween the tip And the horse that wins the Cup!
CHORUS. unis.
f
Back your fan - cy, Back your fan - cy! Come and have a
f
CHO.
gam - ble! But look at the price just once or twice Be -


CHO.
- fore you join the scram - ble. Wait un - til your
CHO.
chicks are hatched Be - fore you count them up, There's
CHO.
ma - ny a slip be - tween the tip And the
CHO.
1.
2.
horse that wins the Cup! Cup!
nif

DANCE.



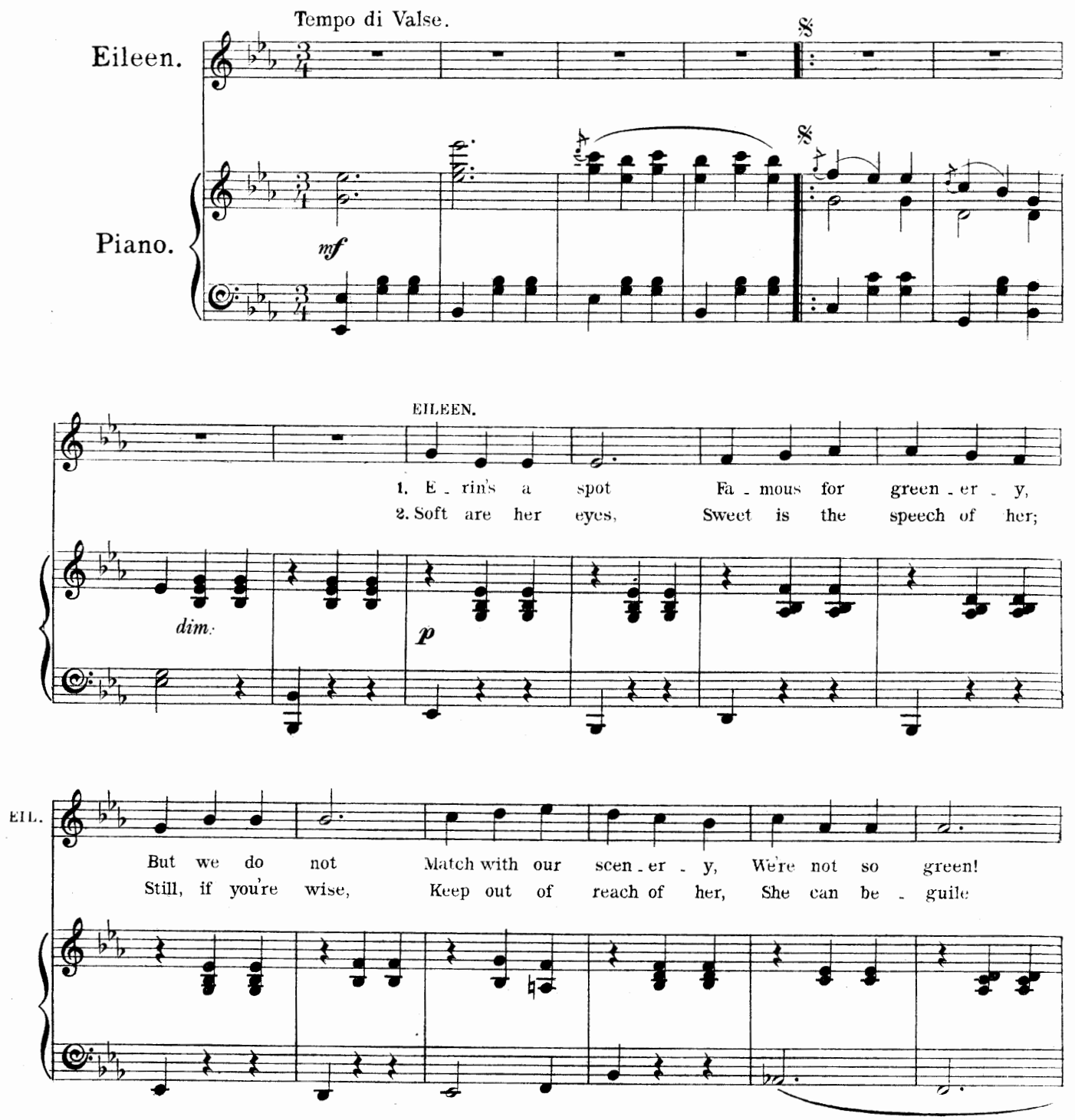


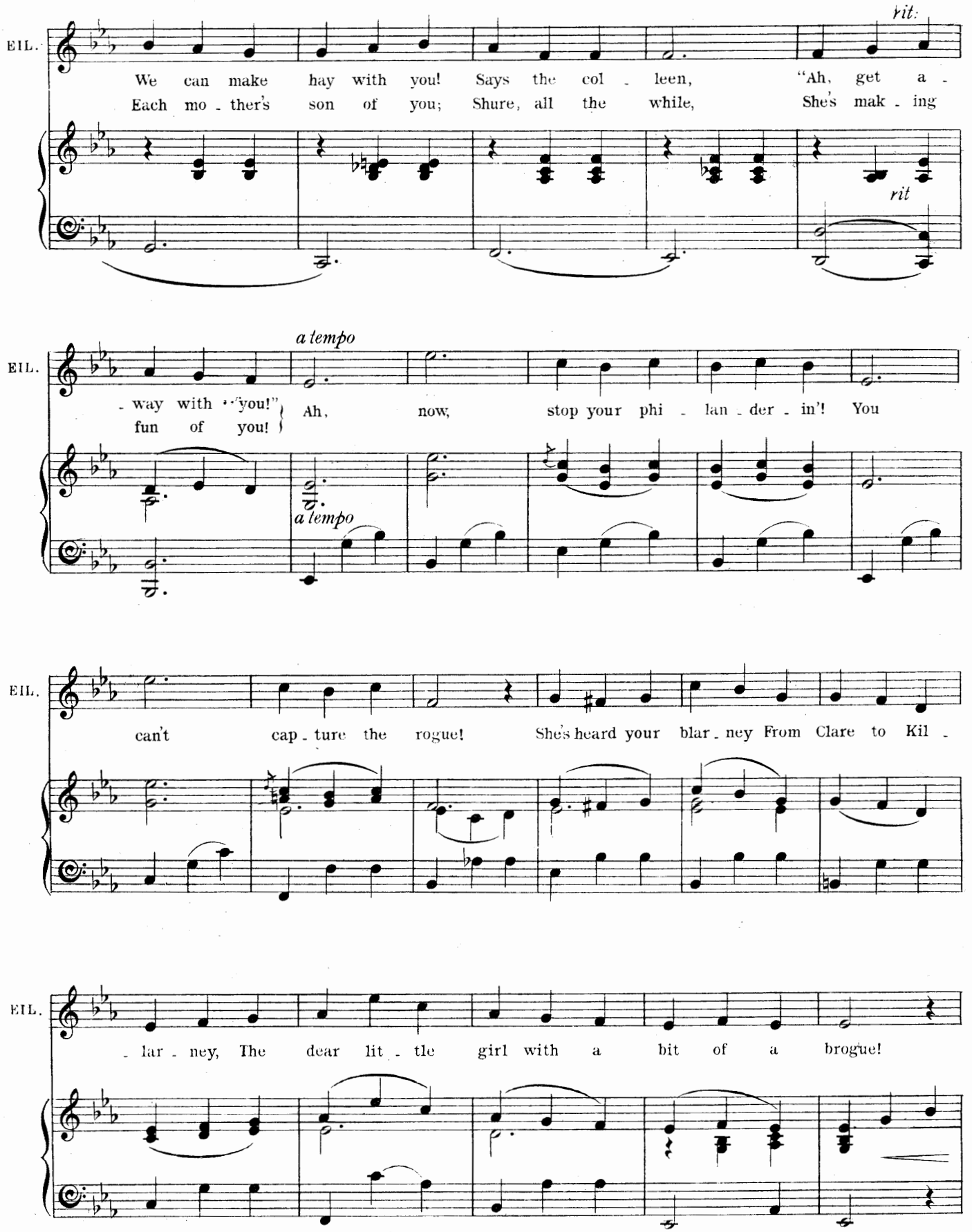
No 11. SONG. (Eileen) and CHORUS.

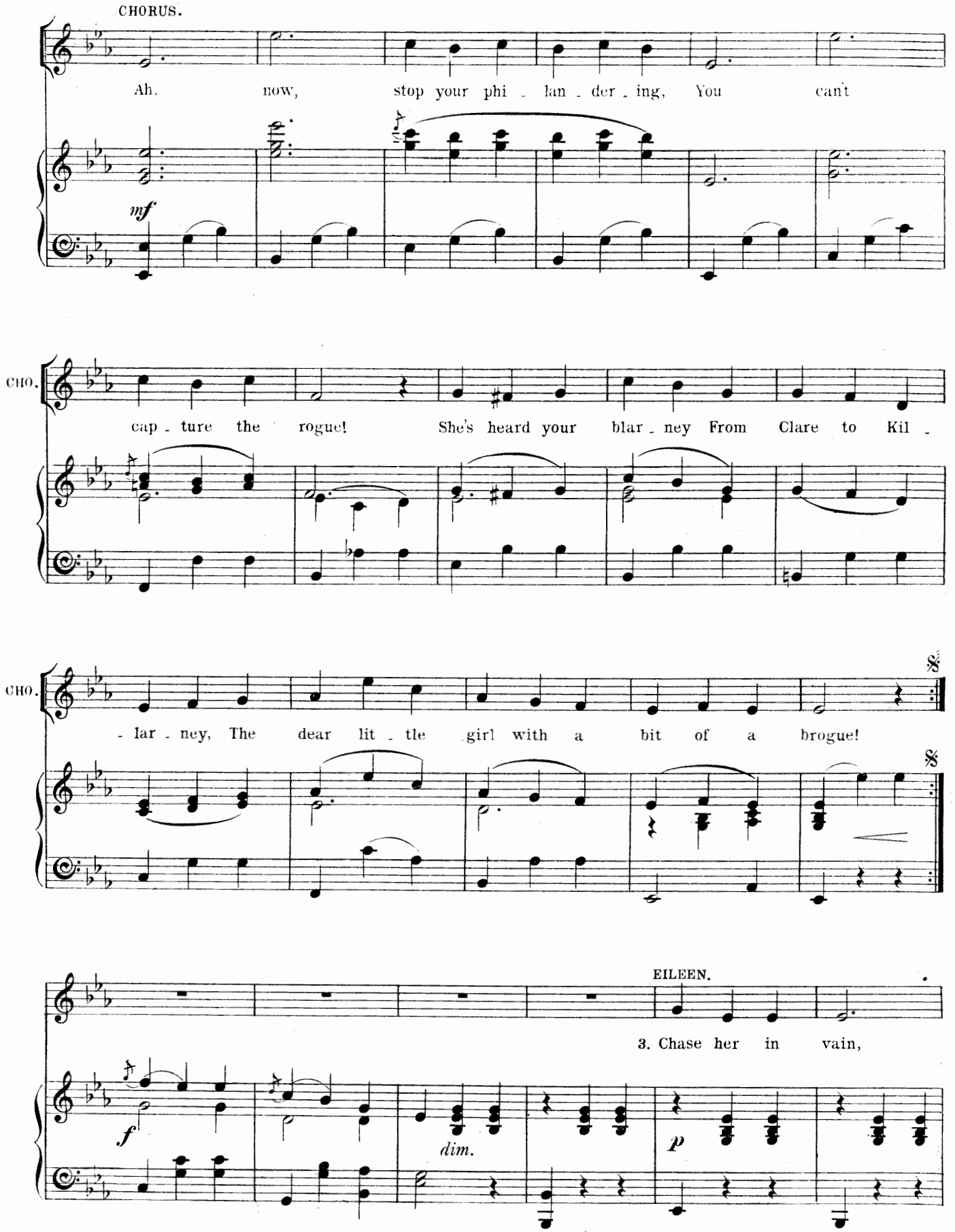
"THE GIRL WITH A BROGUE"

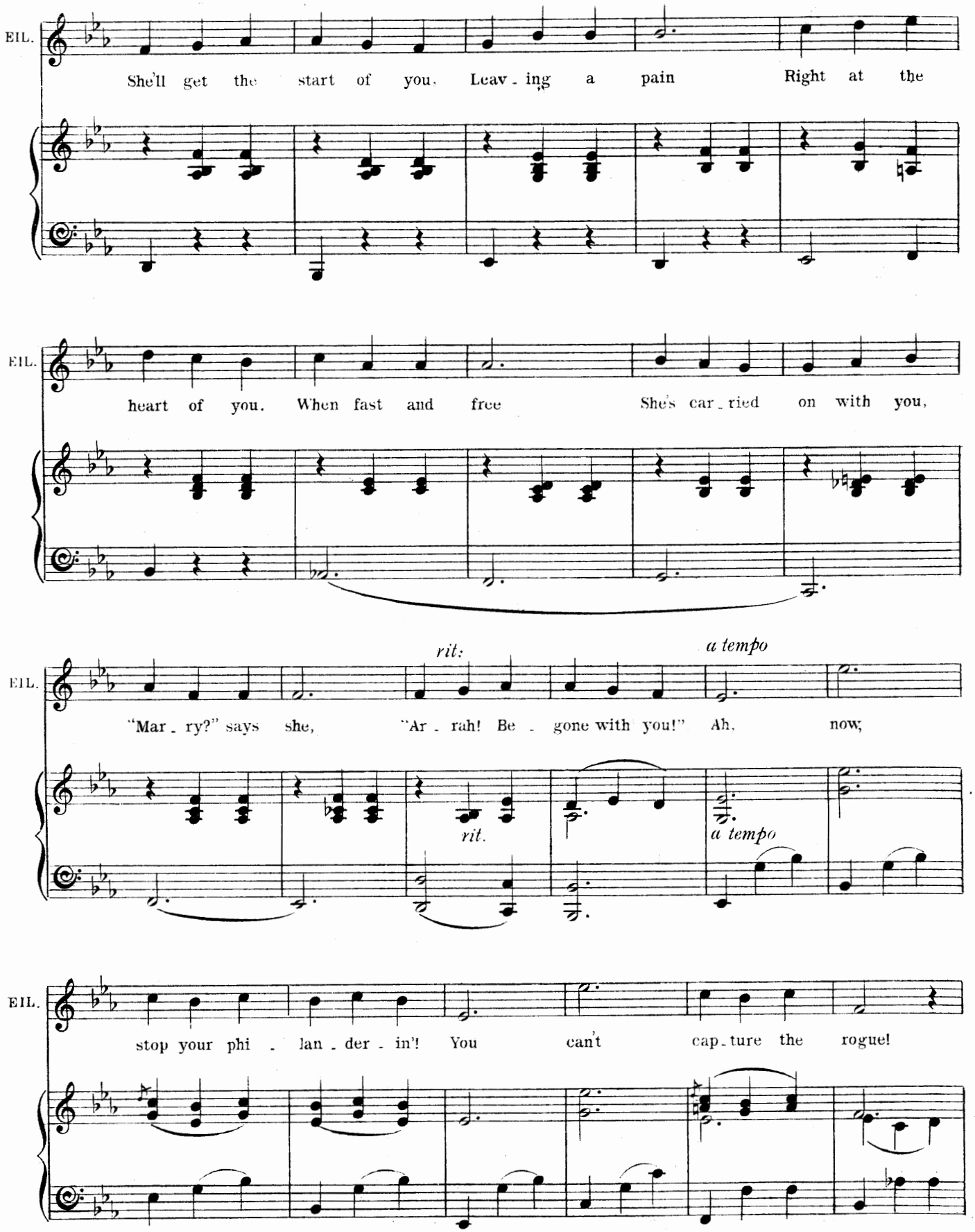
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

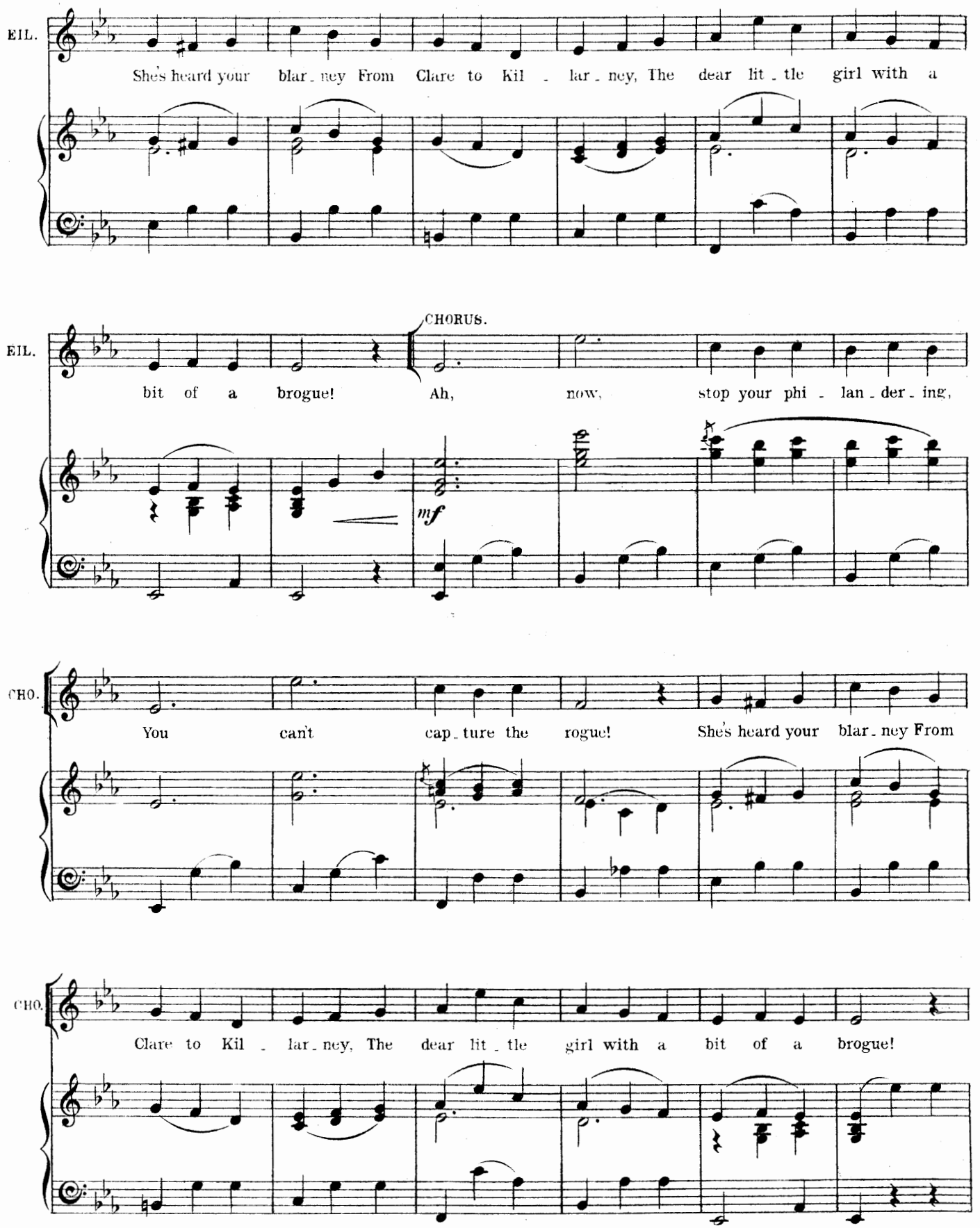
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

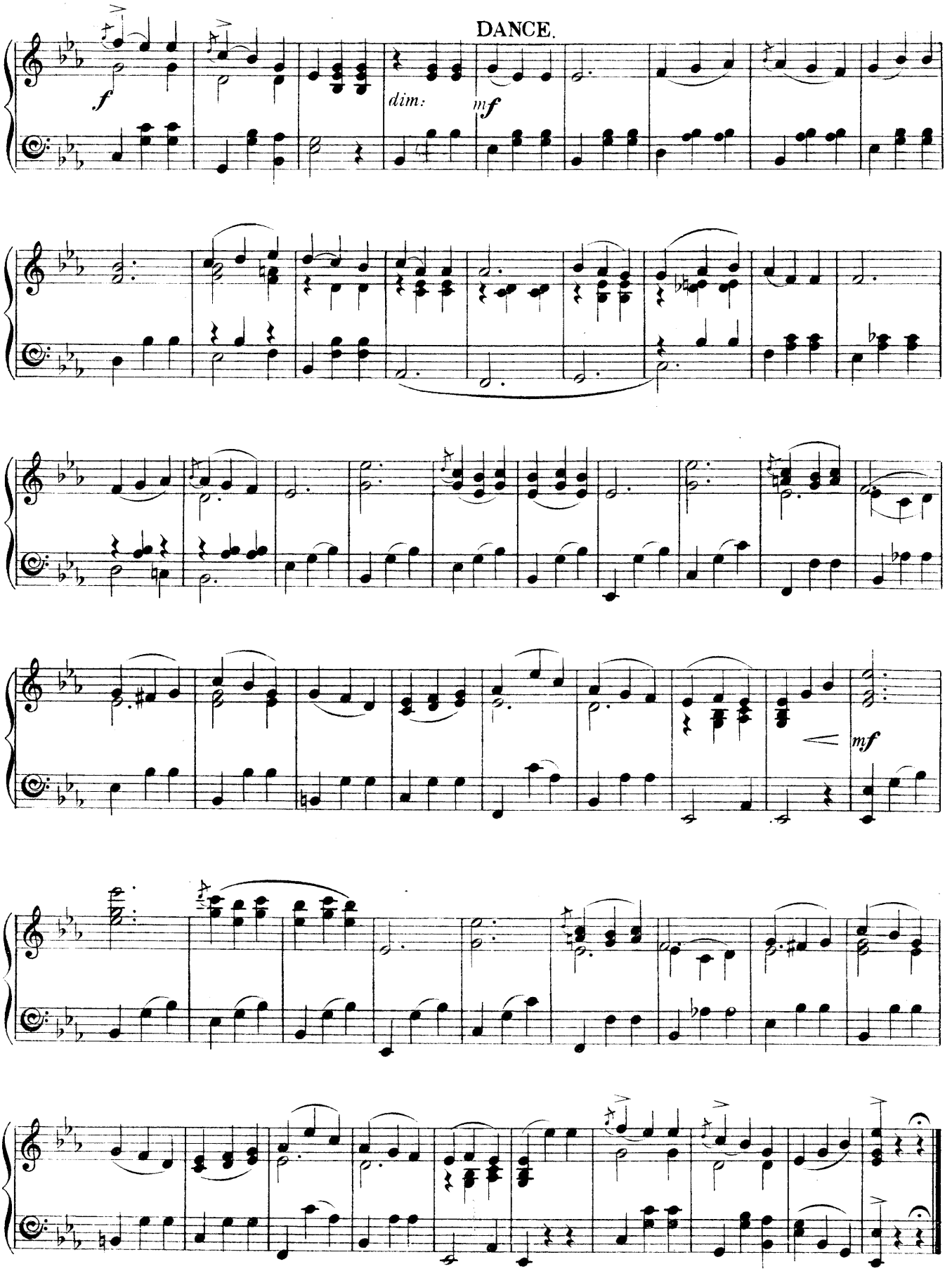



EIL.
We can make hay with you! Says the col - leen, "Ah, get a -
Each mo - ther's son of you; Shure, all the while, She's mak - ing
rit.
rit
EIL.
- way with "you!"
fun of you!
Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - in'! You
a tempo
a tempo
EIL.
can't cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil -
EIL.
- lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!


CHORUS.
Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - ing, You can't
mf
CHO.
cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil -
CHO.
- lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!
EILEEN.
3. Chase her in vain,
f
dim.
p


EIL.
She'll get the start of you. Leav - ing a pain Right at the
EIL.
heart of you. When fast and free She's car - ried on with you,
EIL.
rit.
a tempo
"Mar - ry?" says she, "Ar - rah! Be - gone with you!" Ah, now,
rit.
a tempo
EIL.
stop your phi - lan - der - in'! You can't cap - ture the rogue!

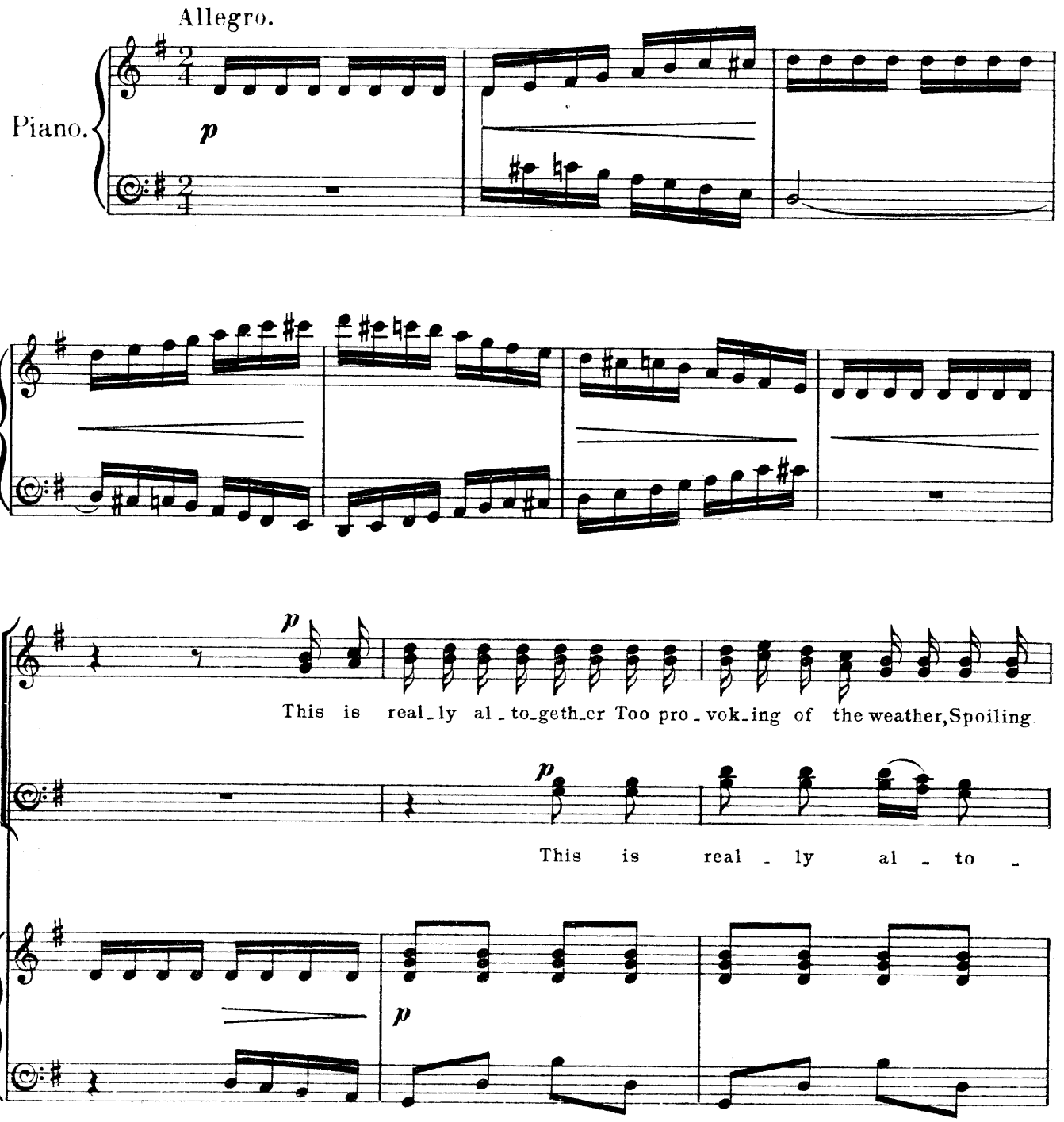

EIL.
She's heard your blar - ney From Clare to Kil - lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a
EIL.
CHORUS.
bit of a brogue! Ah, now, stop your phi - lan - der - ing,
mf
CHO.
You can't cap - ture the rogue! She's heard your blar - ney From
CHO.
Clare to Kil - lar - ney, The dear lit - tle girl with a bit of a brogue!

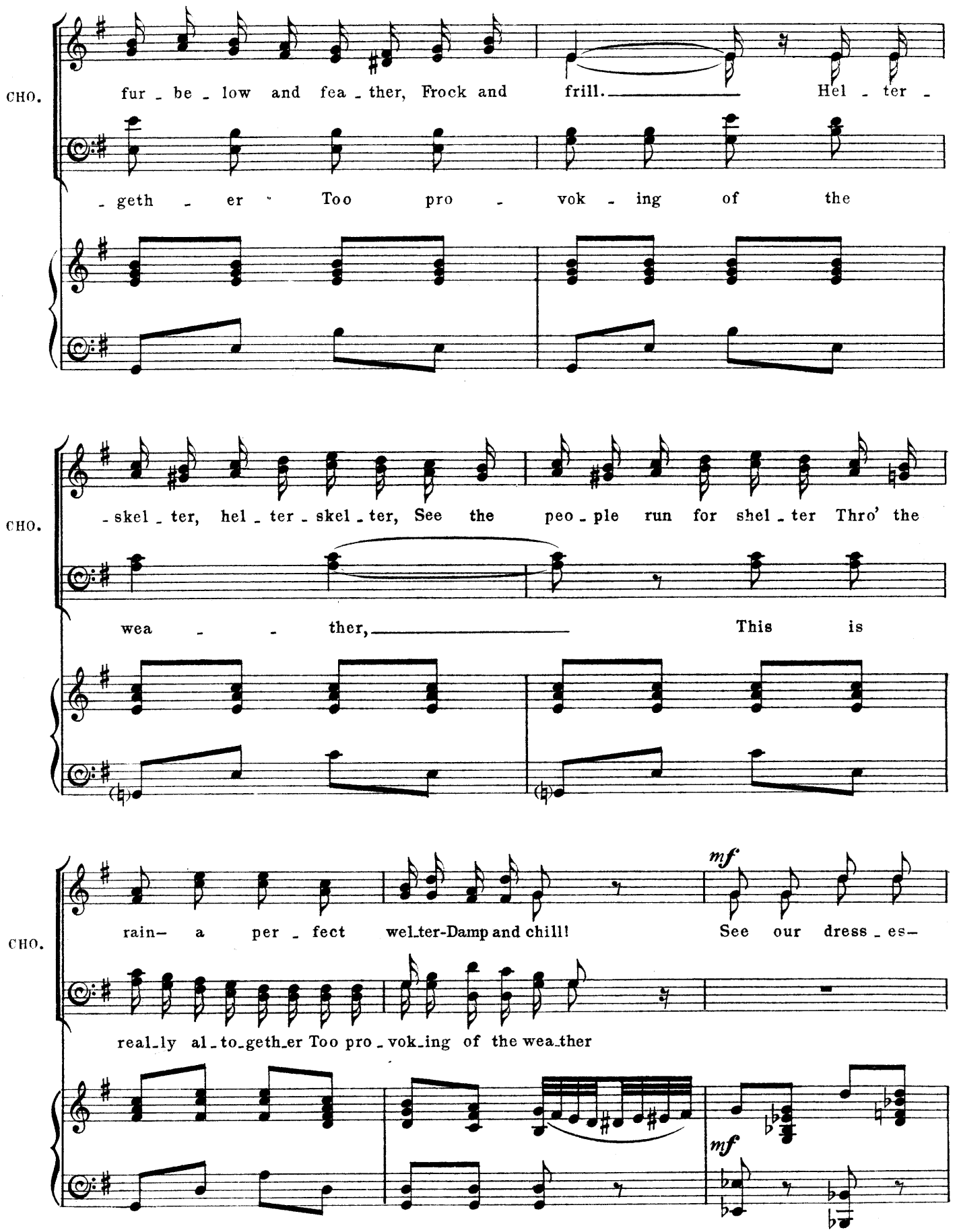

DANCE.
f
dim:
mf
mf

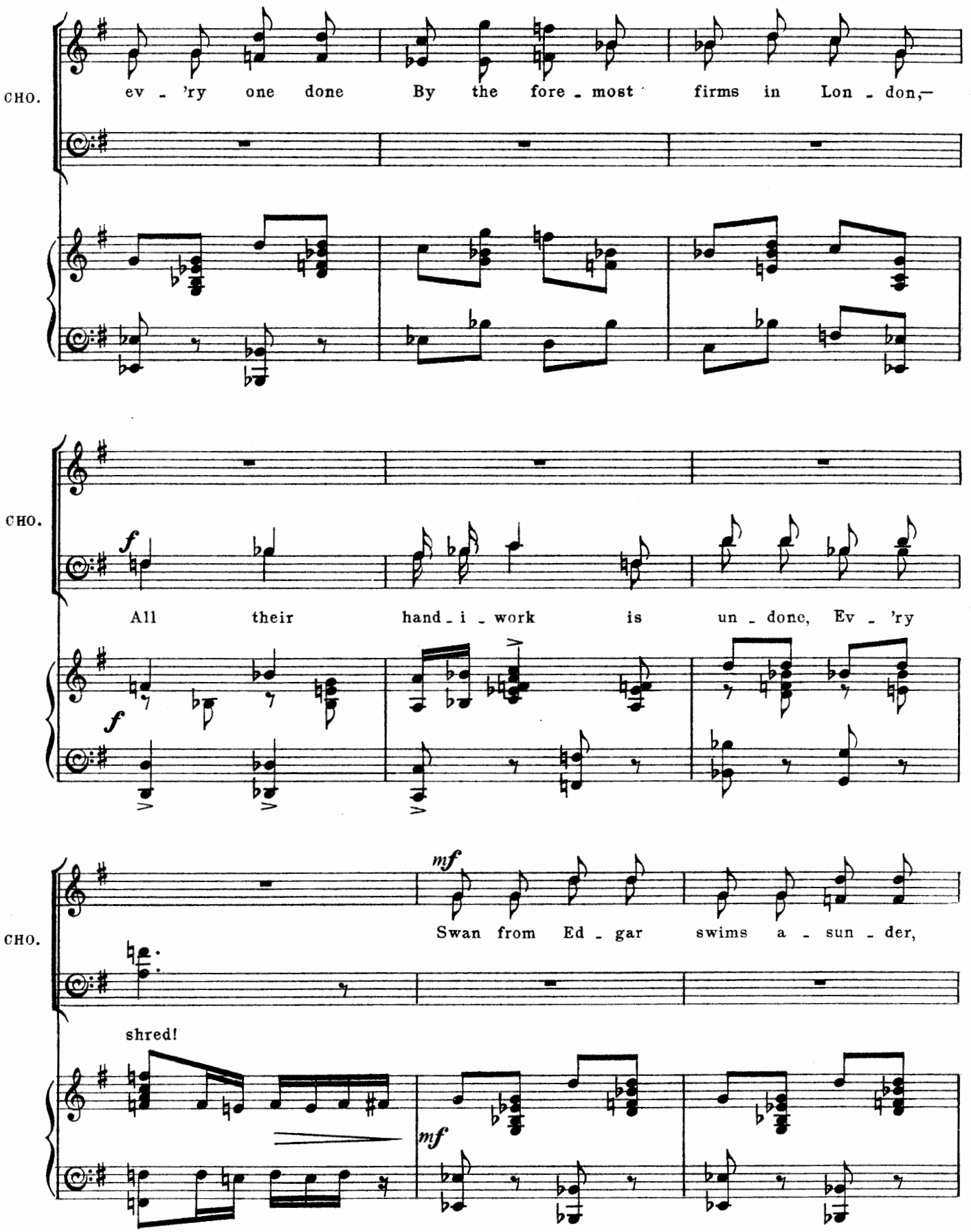
No. 12. SHOWER CHORUS.

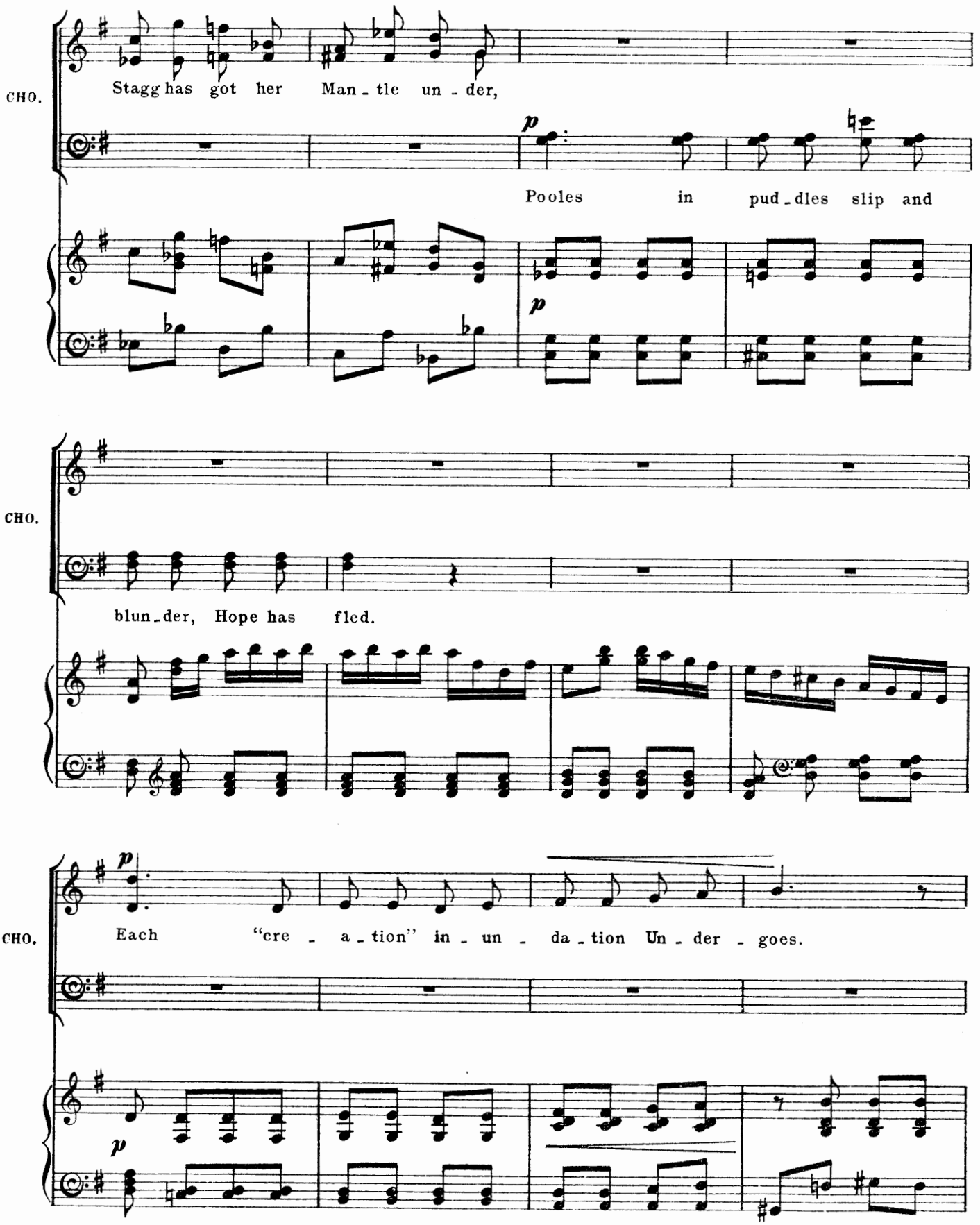
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

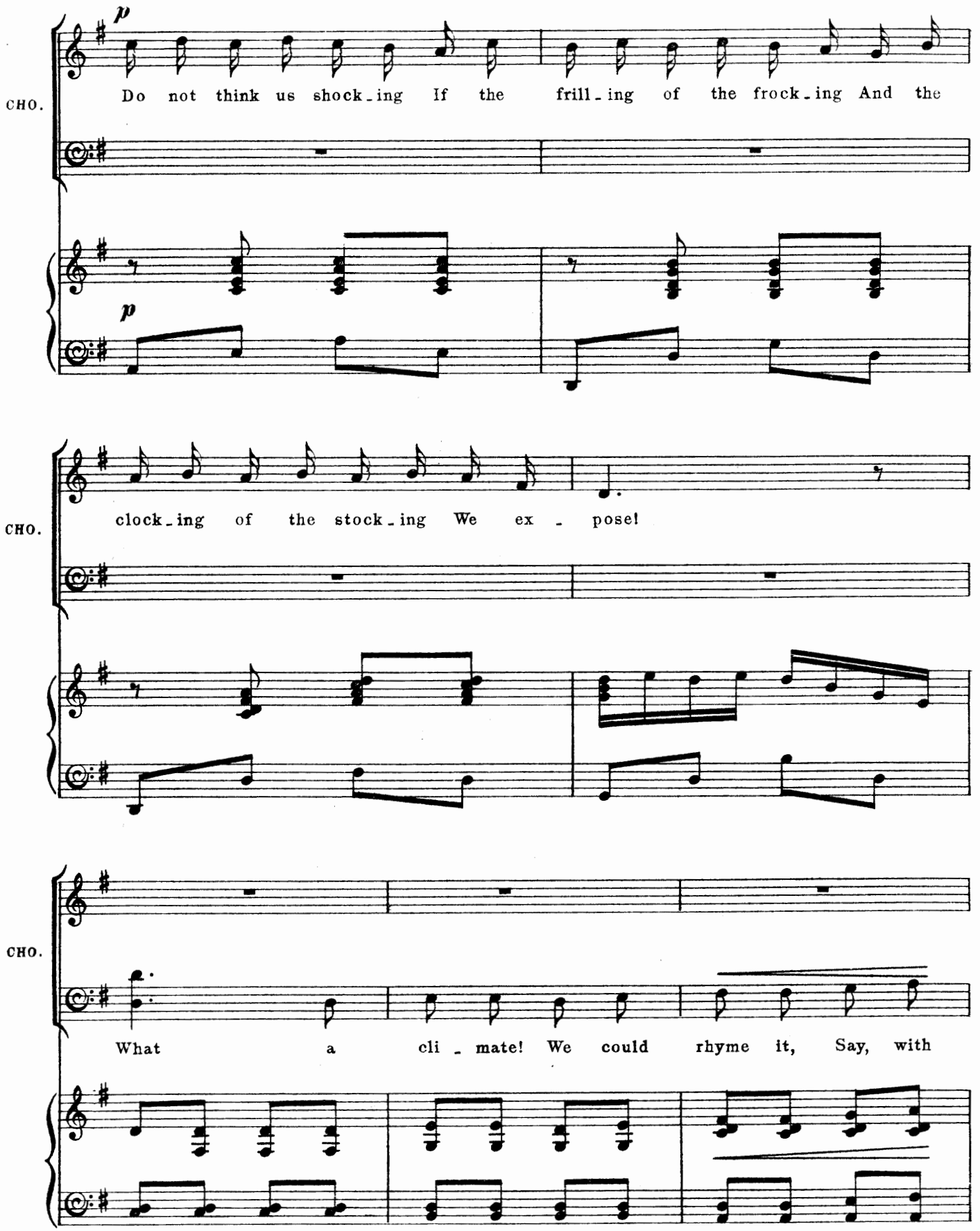
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

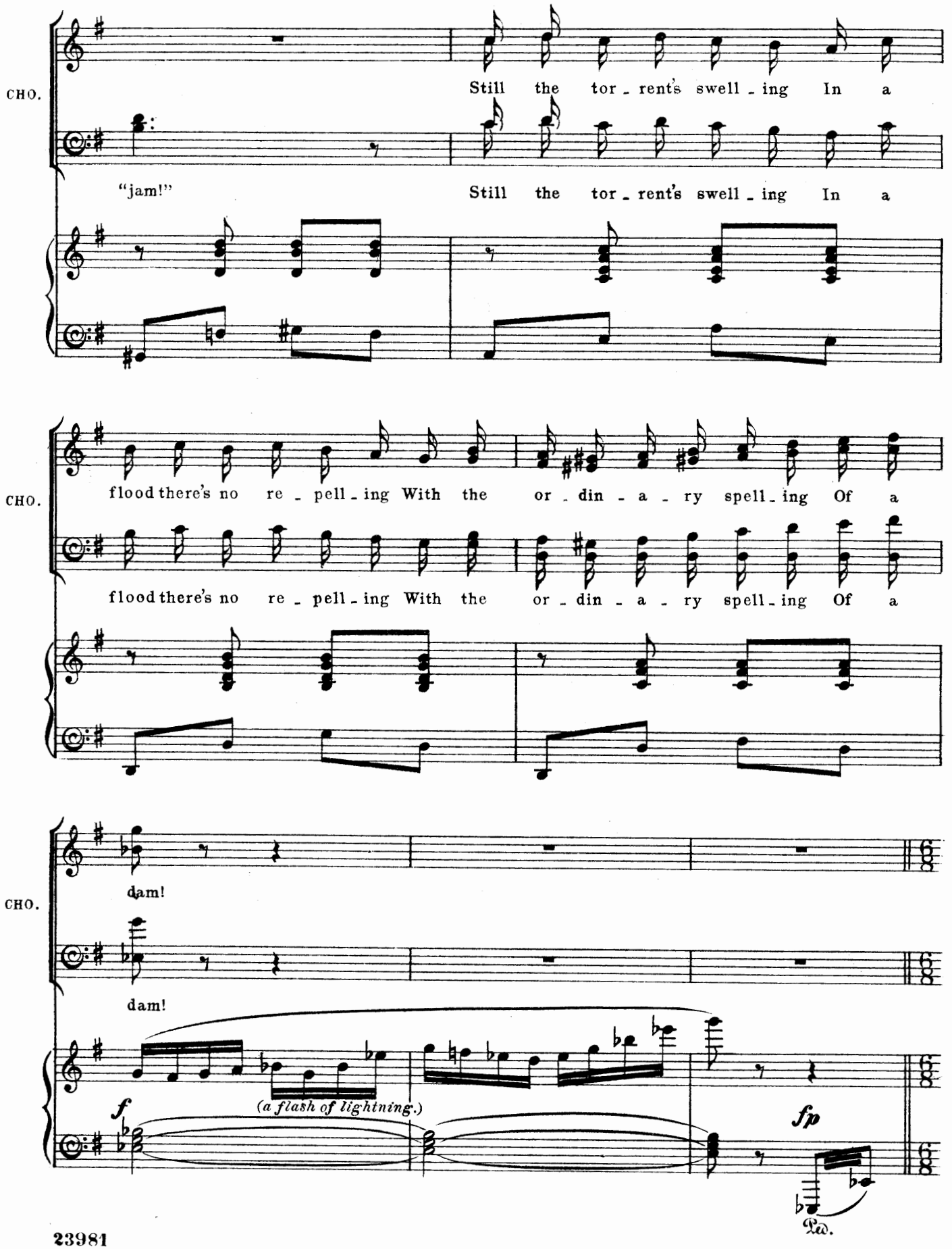


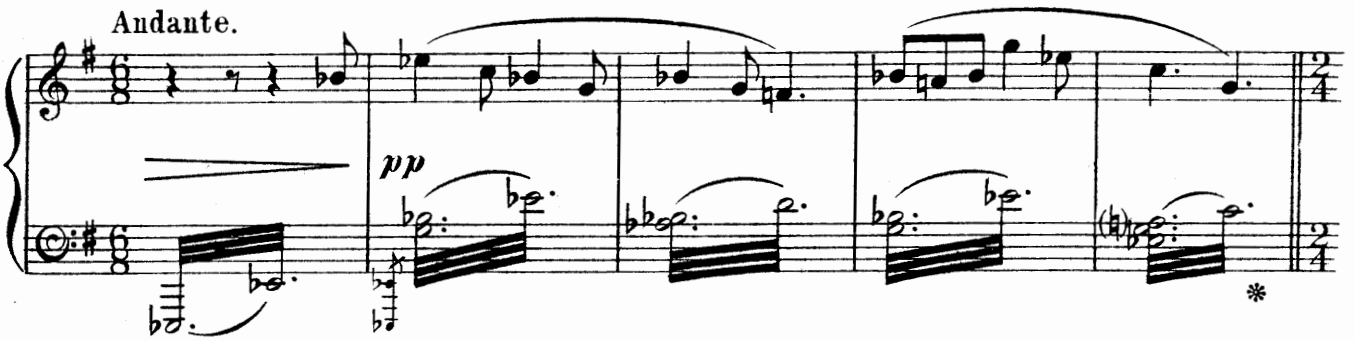

CHO.
fur - be - low and fea - ther, Frock and frill. Hel - ter -
- geth - er Too pro - vok - ing of the
CHO.
- skel - ter, hel - ter - skel - ter, See the peo - ple run for shel - ter Thro' the
wea - - ther, This is
CHO.
rain- a per - fect wel-ter-Damp and chill! See our dress - es-
real-ly al-to-geth-er Too pro-vok-ing of the wea-ther
mf
mf


CHO.
ev - 'ry one done By the fore - most firms in Lon - don,—
CHO.
f
All their hand - i - work is un - done, Ev - 'ry
f
CHO.
mf
Swan from Ed - gar swims a - sun - der,
shred!
mf

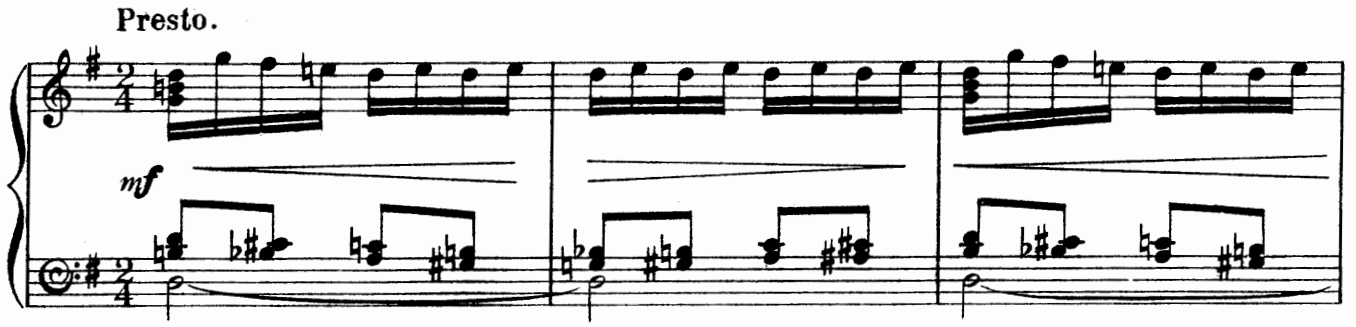

CHO.
Stagg has got her Man - tle un - der,
p
Pooles in pud - dles slip and
p
CHO.
blun - der, Hope has fled.
CHO.
p
Each "cre - a - tion" in - un - da - tion Un - der - goes.
p


p
CHO.
Do not think us shock-ing If the frill-ing of the frock-ing And the
p
CHO.
clock-ing of the stock-ing We ex - pose!
CHO.
What a cli - mate! We could rhyme it, Say, with

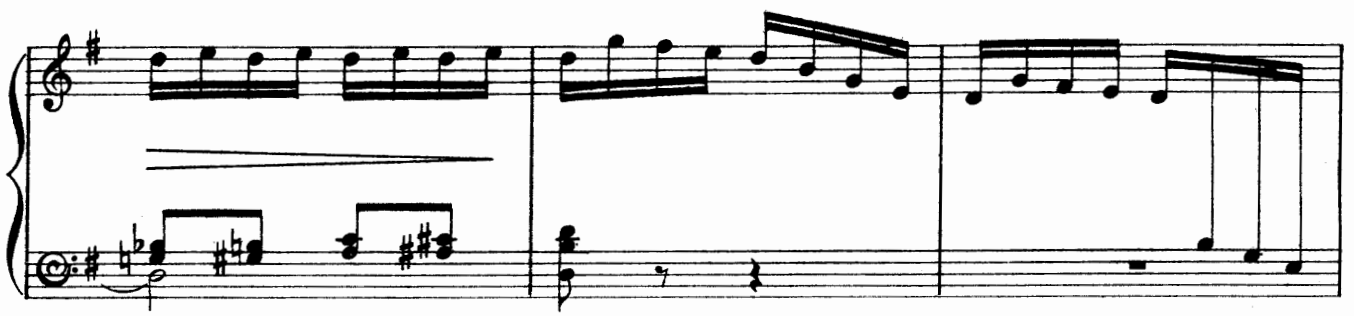

CHO.
Still the tor - rent's swell - ing In a
"jam!"
Still the tor - rent's swell - ing In a
CHO.
flood there's no re - pell - ing With the or - din - a - ry spell - ing Of a
flood there's no re - pell - ing With the or - din - a - ry spell - ing Of a
CHO.
dam!
dam!
f
(a flash of lightning.)
fp
Ped.

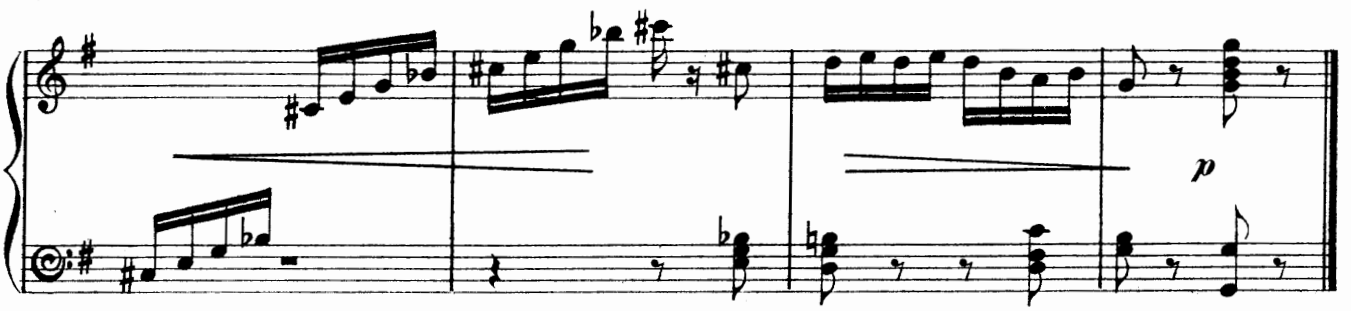


(The sky clears and the Arcadians are discovered.)



(The Chorus chatter, in astonishment, loudly till the end of Number.)



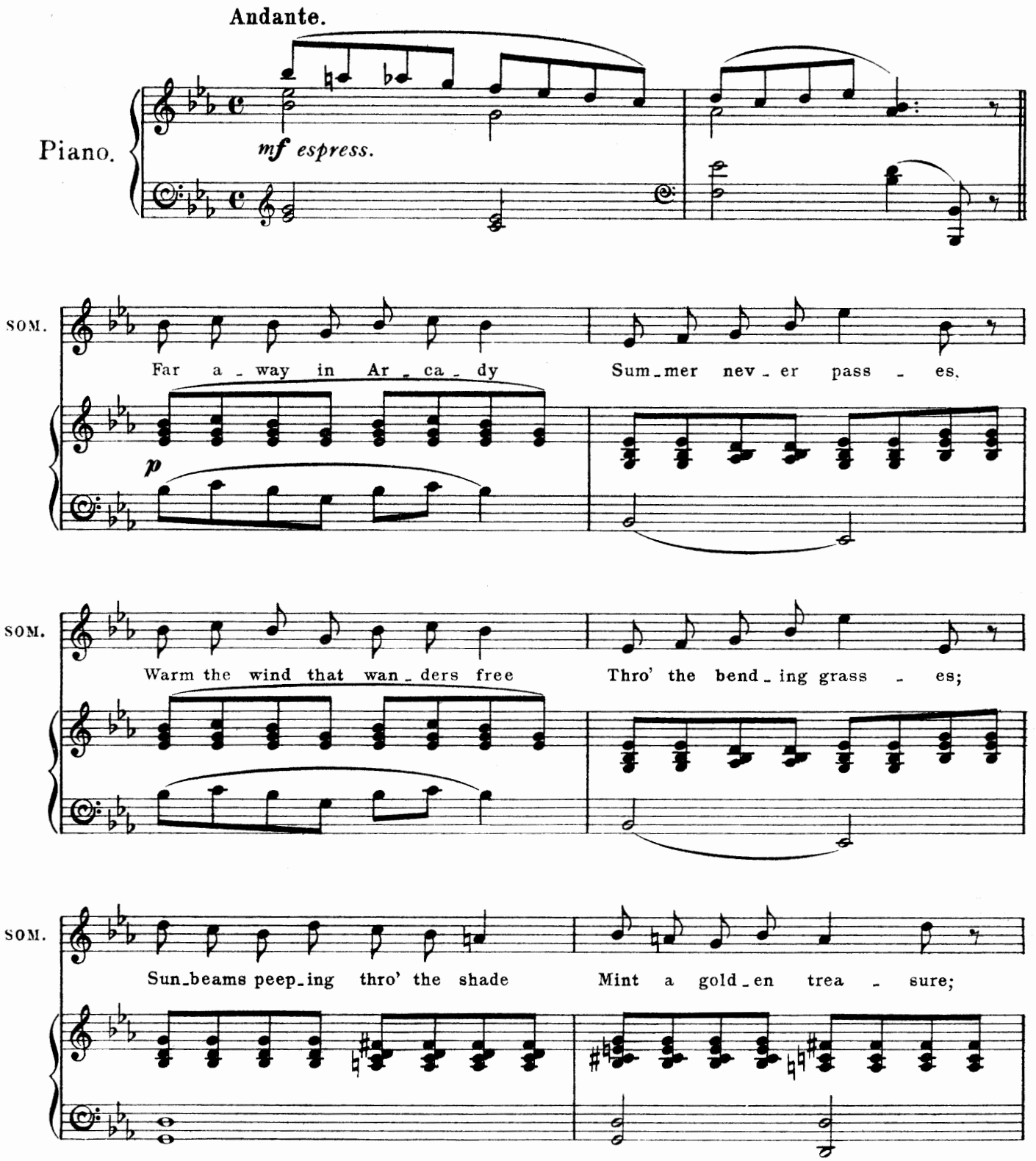


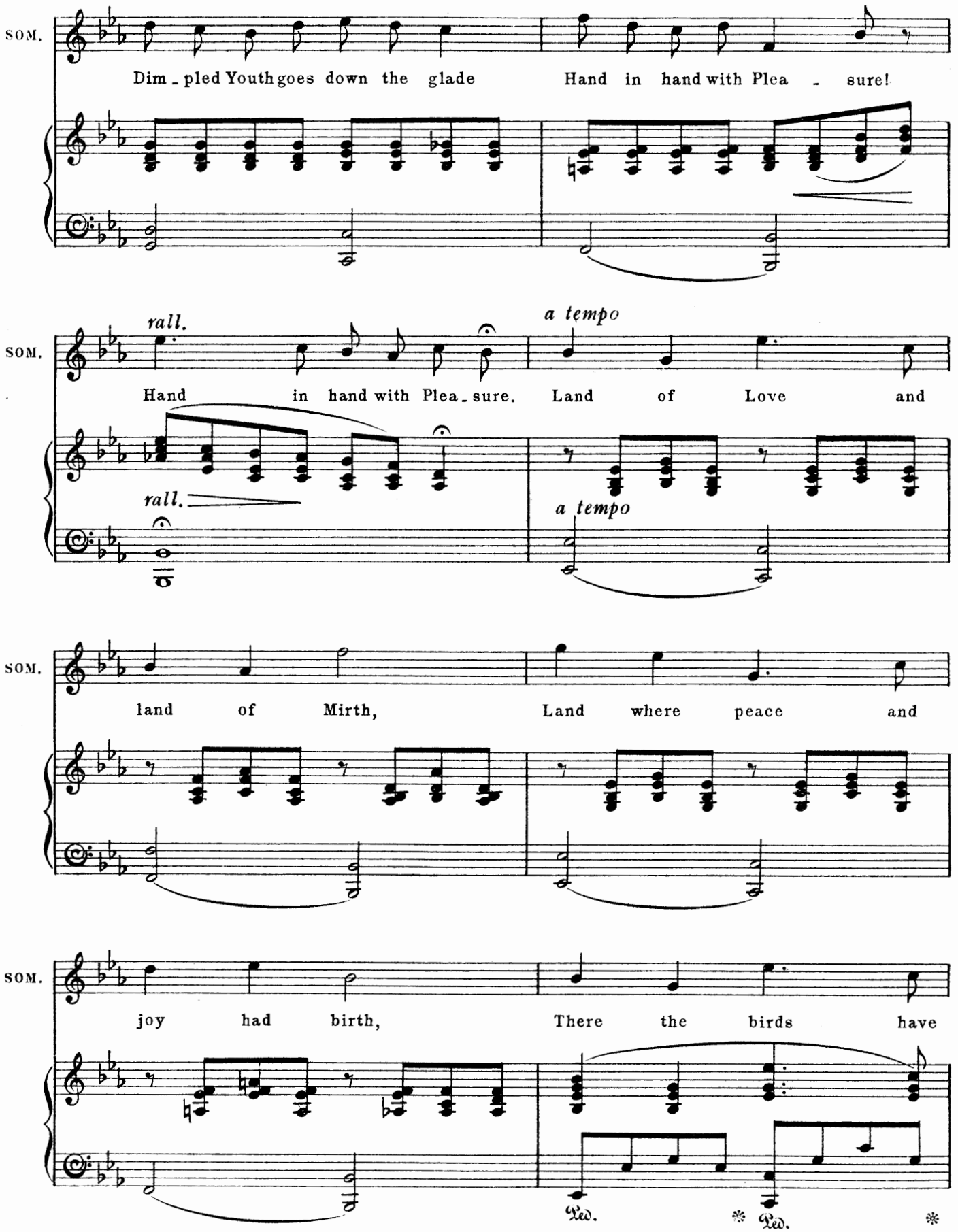
No. 13. SONG (Sombra.) and CHORUS.

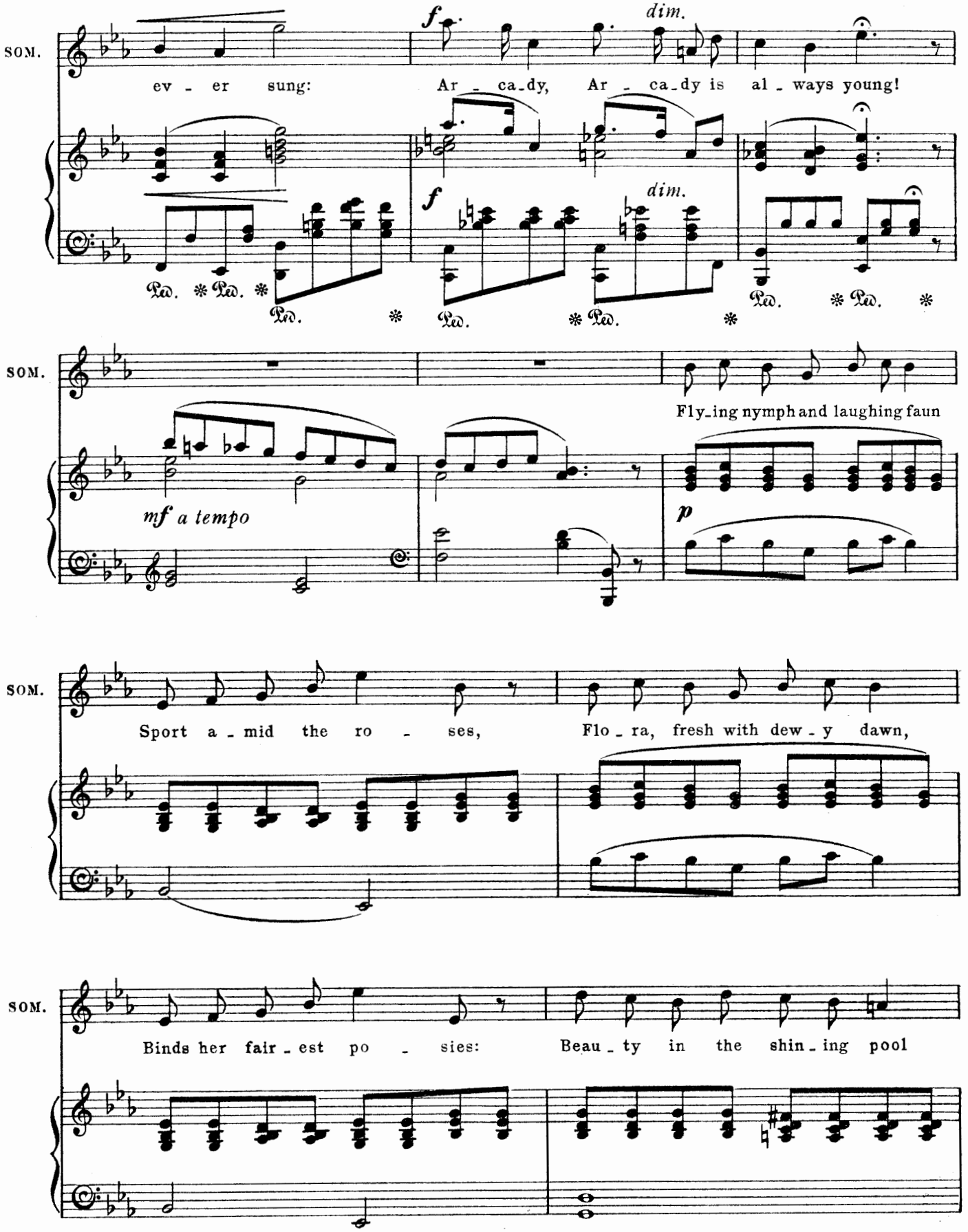
"ARCADY IS EVER YOUNG."

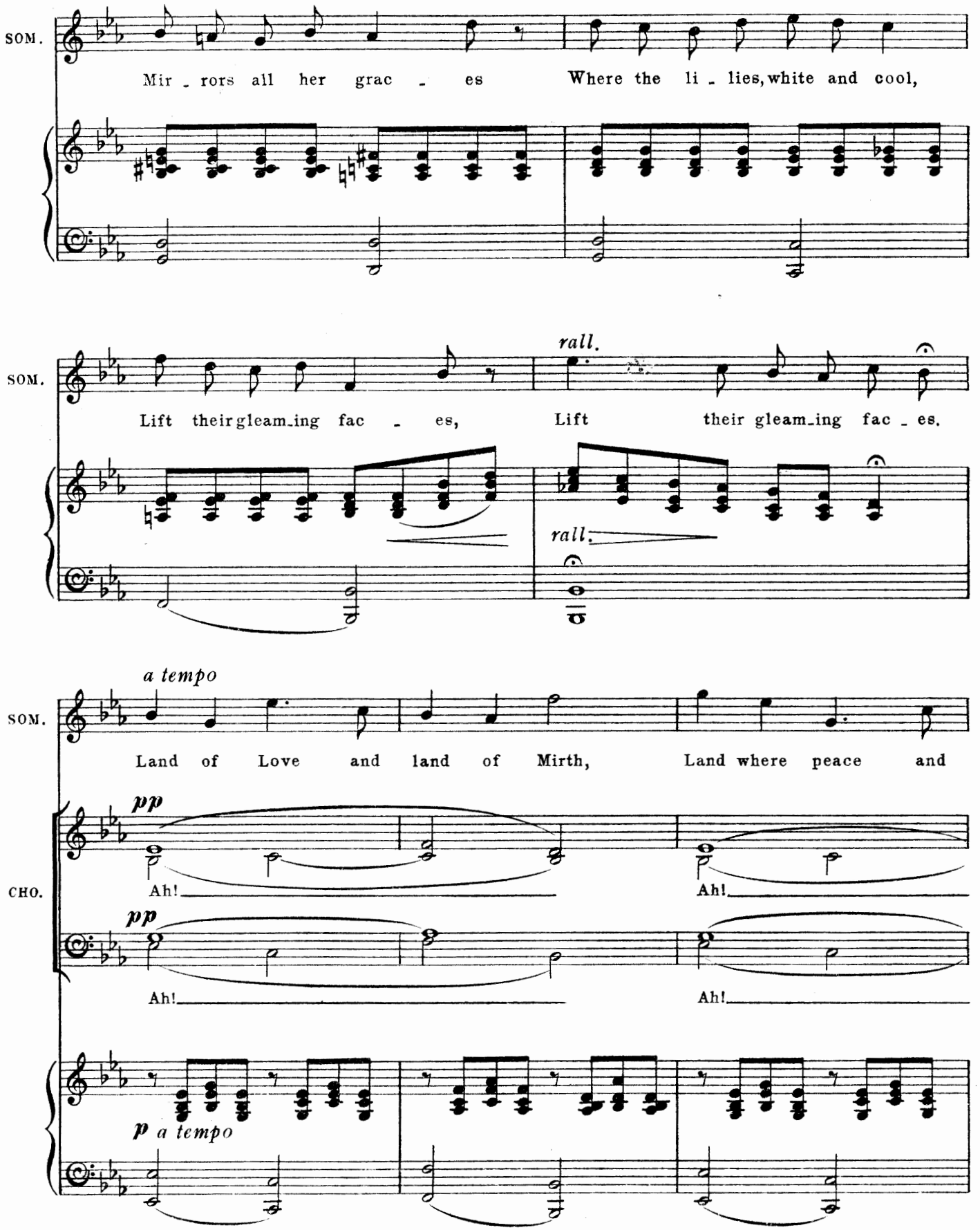
Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON and ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

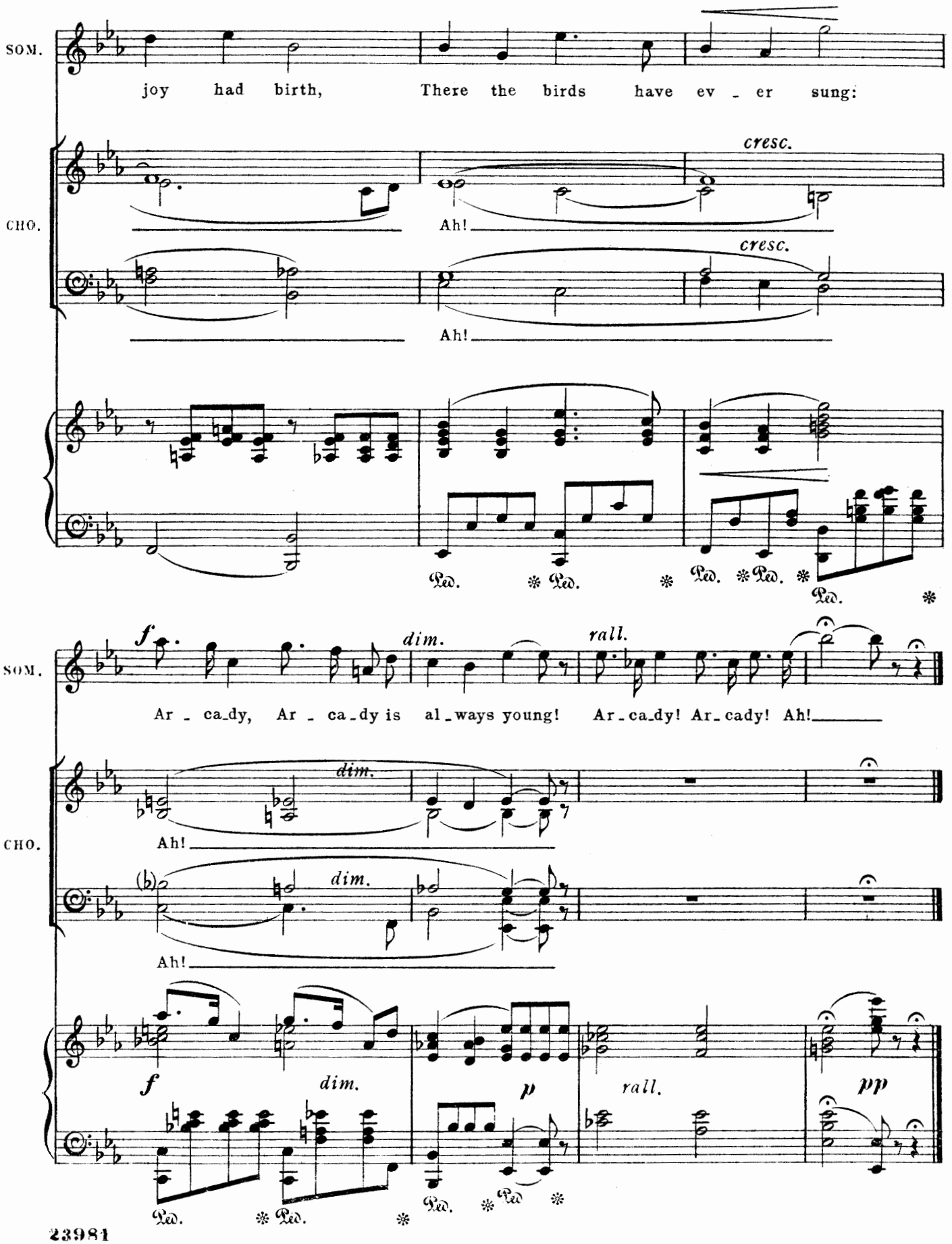
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




SOM.
Dim - pled Youth goes down the glade
Hand in hand with Plea - sure!
rall.
a tempo
SOM.
Hand in hand with Plea - sure.
Land of Love and
rall.
a tempo
SOM.
land of Mirth,
Land where peace and
SOM.
joy had birth,
There the birds have
Ped.
Ped.


SOM.
ev - er sung:
f
dim.
Ar - ca-dy, Ar - ca-dy is al - ways young!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
SOM.
Fly-ing nymph and laughing faun
mf a tempo
p
SOM.
Sport a - mid the ro - ses,
Flo - ra, fresh with dew - y dawn,
SOM.
Binds her fair - est po - sies:
Beau - ty in the shin - ing pool


SOM.
Mir _ rors all her grac _ es
Where the li _ lies, white and cool,
SOM.
Lift their gleam_ing fac _ es,
rall.
Lift their gleam_ing fac _ es.
rall.
a tempo
SOM.
Land of Love and land of Mirth,
Land where peace and
pp
CHO.
Ah!
Ah!
pp
Ah!
Ah!
p a tempo


SOM.
joy had birth, There the birds have ev - er sung:
CHO.
cresc.
Ah!
cresc.
Ah!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
SOM.
f
dim.
rall.
Ar - ca-dy, Ar - ca-dy is al-ways young! Ar-ca-dy! Ar-cady! Ah!
CHO.
dim.
Ah!
dim.
Ah!
f
dim.
p
rall.
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

No 14.

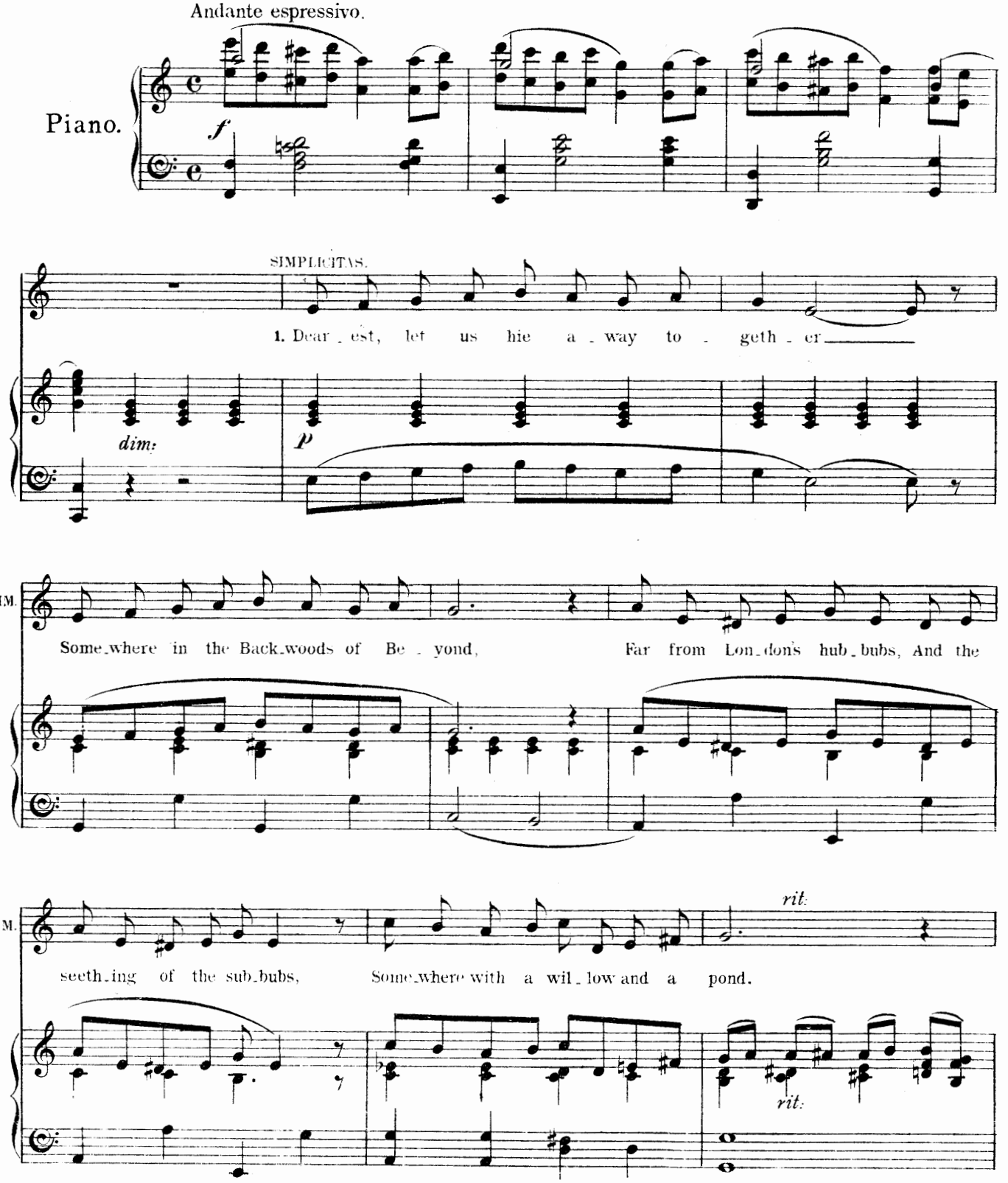
SONG.–(Simplicitas.)

"SOMEWHERE."

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

Andante espressivo.



REFRAIN.

a tempo

SIM.

Come where the birds are sing - ing, Come where the skies are blue,

p *a tempo*

SIM.

Come where the grass is wring - ing Wet with dew!

mf

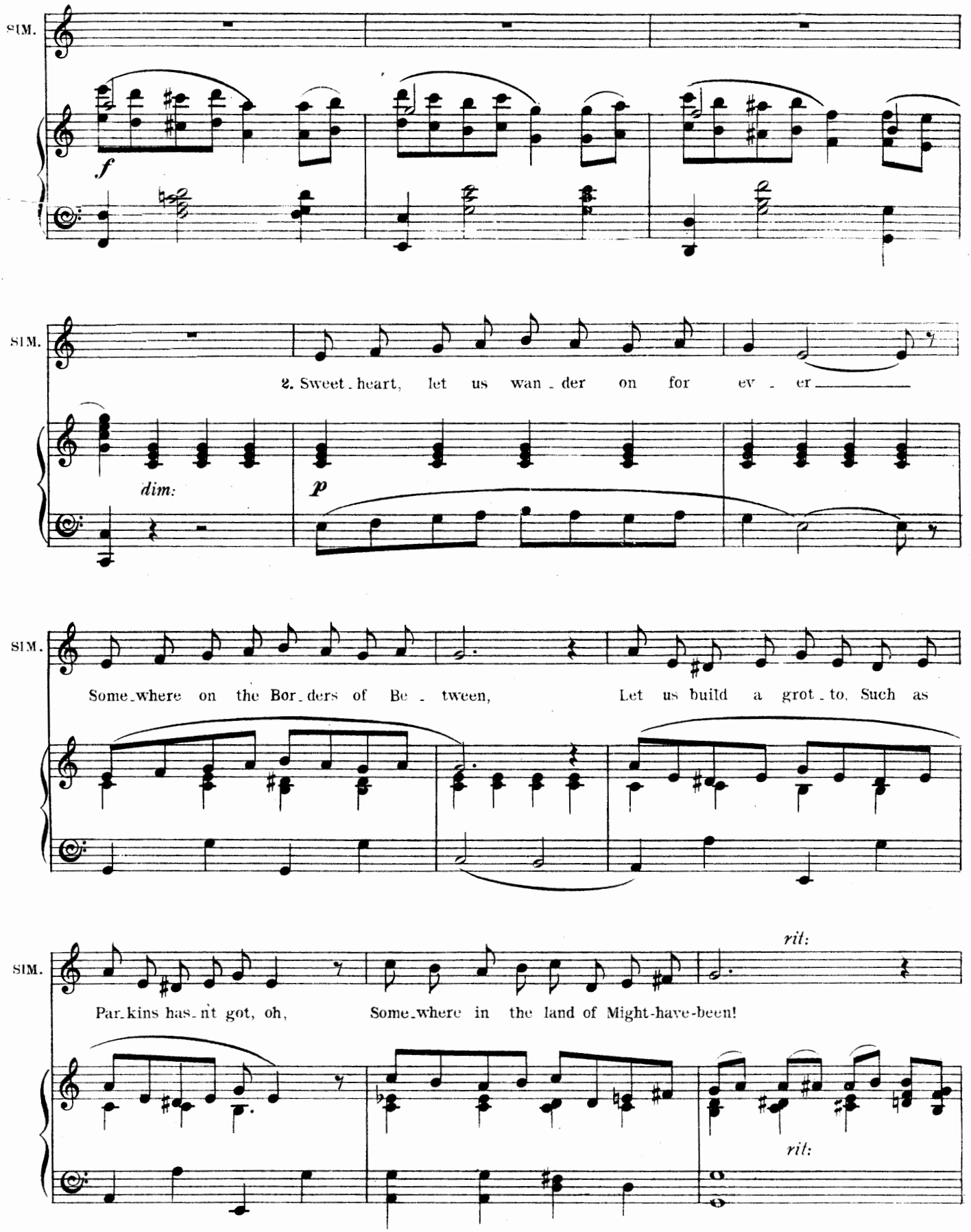
SIM.

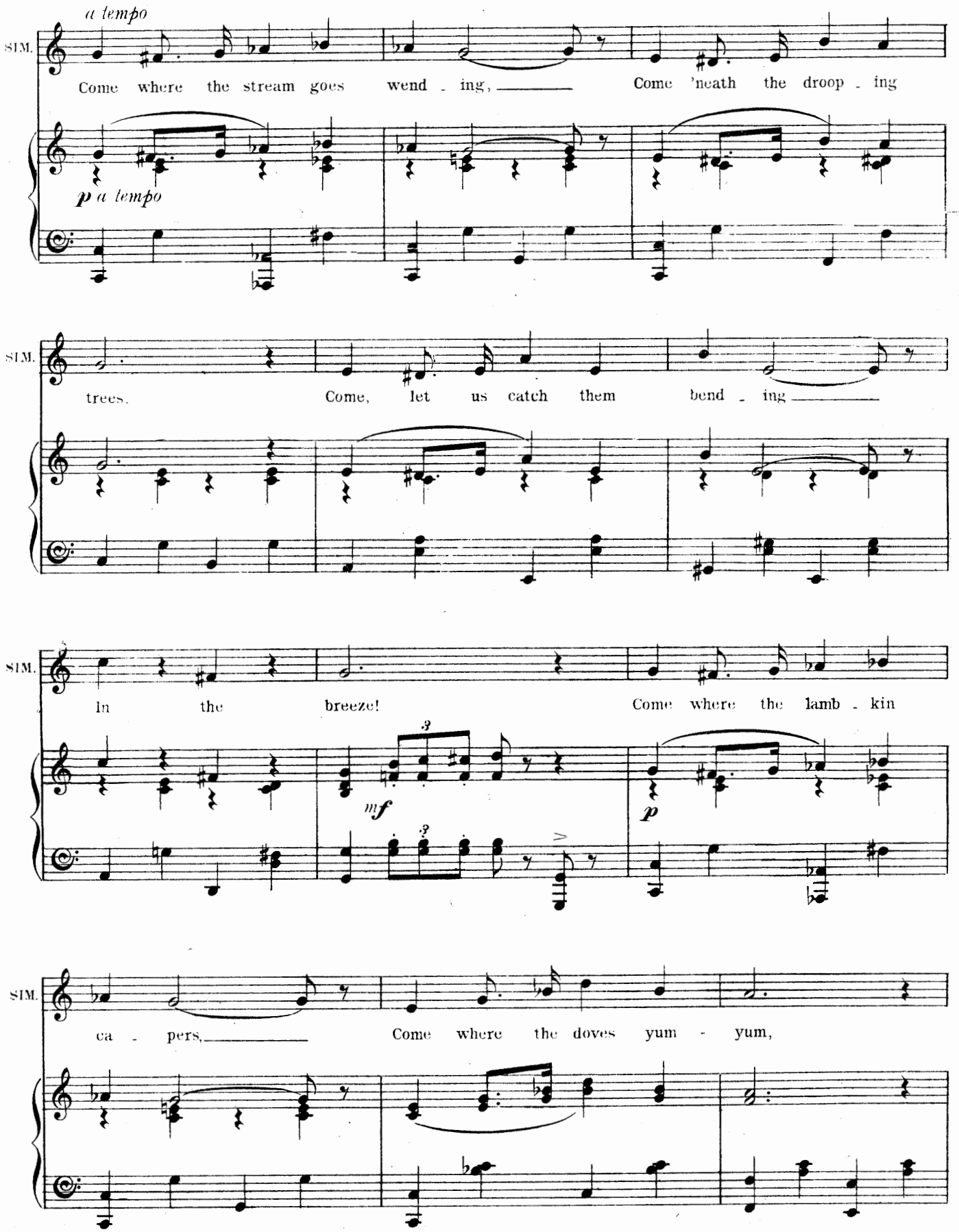
Come where the wave - let wash - es, Come where the hor - nets hum,

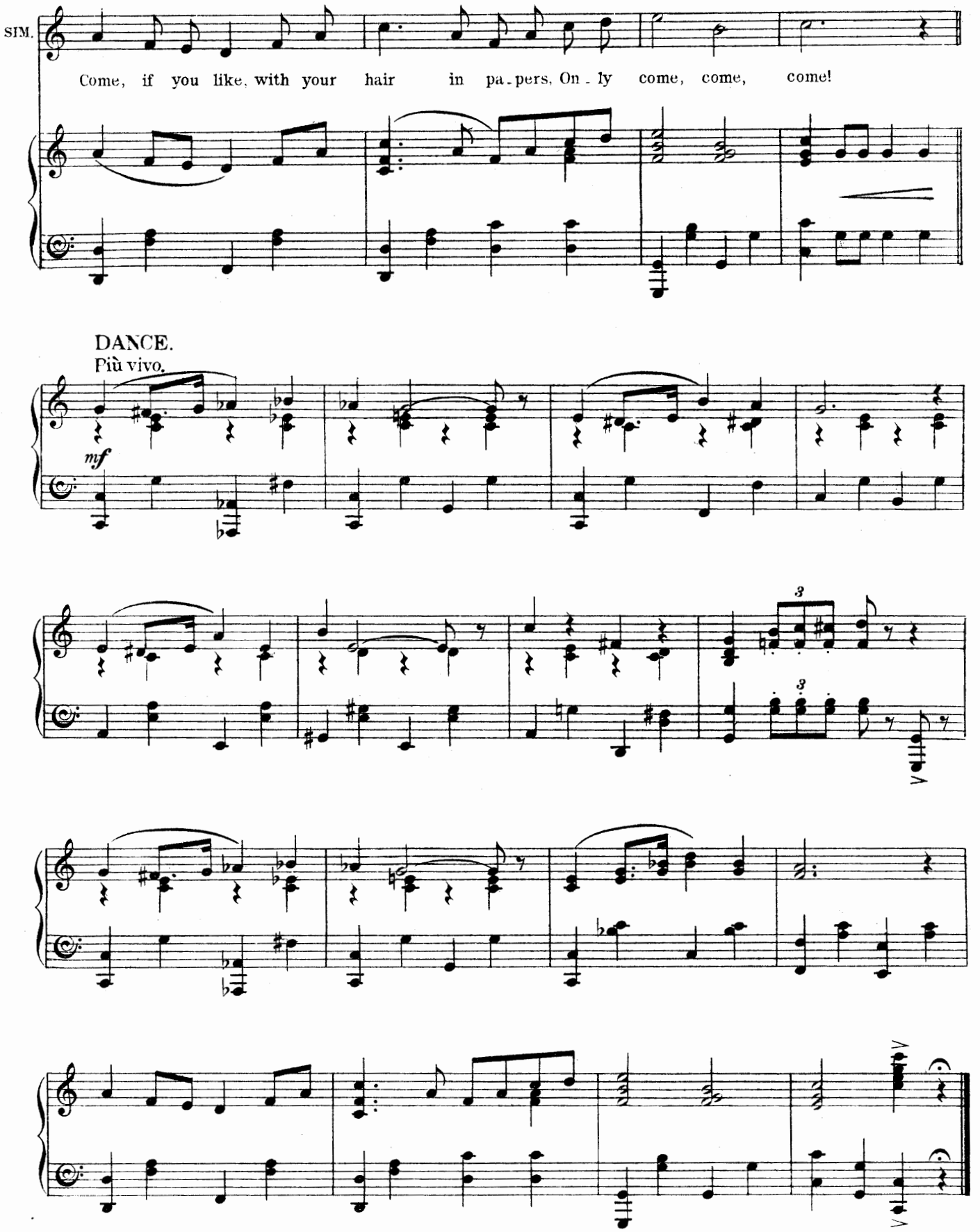
p

SIM.

Come in your boots or your best go - losh - es, On - ly come, come, come!


SIM.
f
SIM.
2. Sweet-heart, let us wan-der on for ev-er
dim:
p
SIM.
Some-where on the Bor-ders of Be-tween, Let us build a grot-to, Such as
SIM.
rit:
Par-kins has-n't got, oh, Some-where in the land of Might-have-been!
rit:


a tempo
SIM.
Come where the stream goes wend - ing, Come 'neath the droop - ing
p a tempo
SIM.
trees. Come, let us catch them bend - ing
SIM.
In the breeze! Come where the lamb - kin
mf
p
SIM.
ca - pers, Come where the doves yum - yum,


SIM.
Come, if you like, with your hair in pa-pers, On-ly come, come, come!
DANCE.
Più vivo.
mf

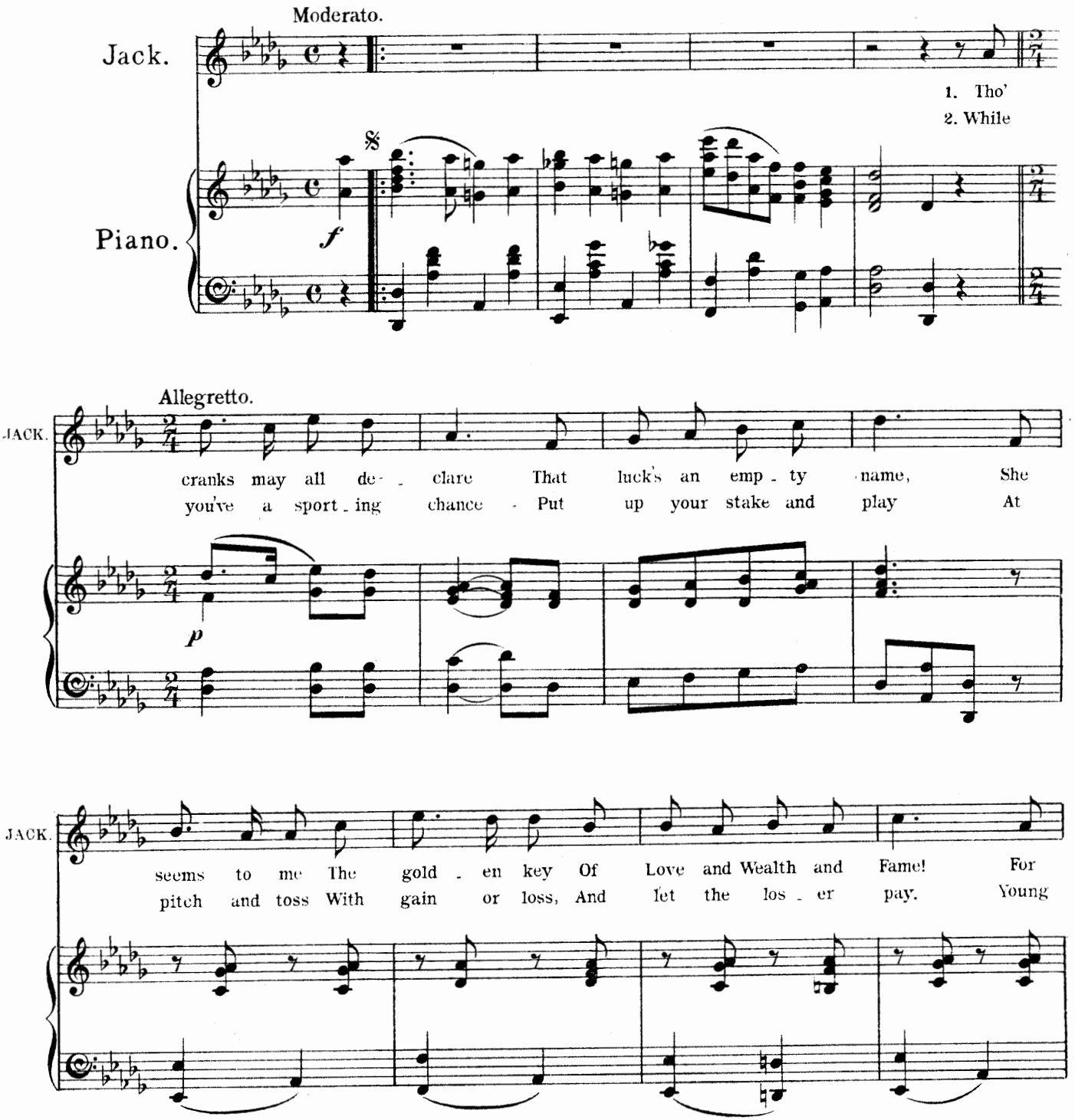
No. 15.

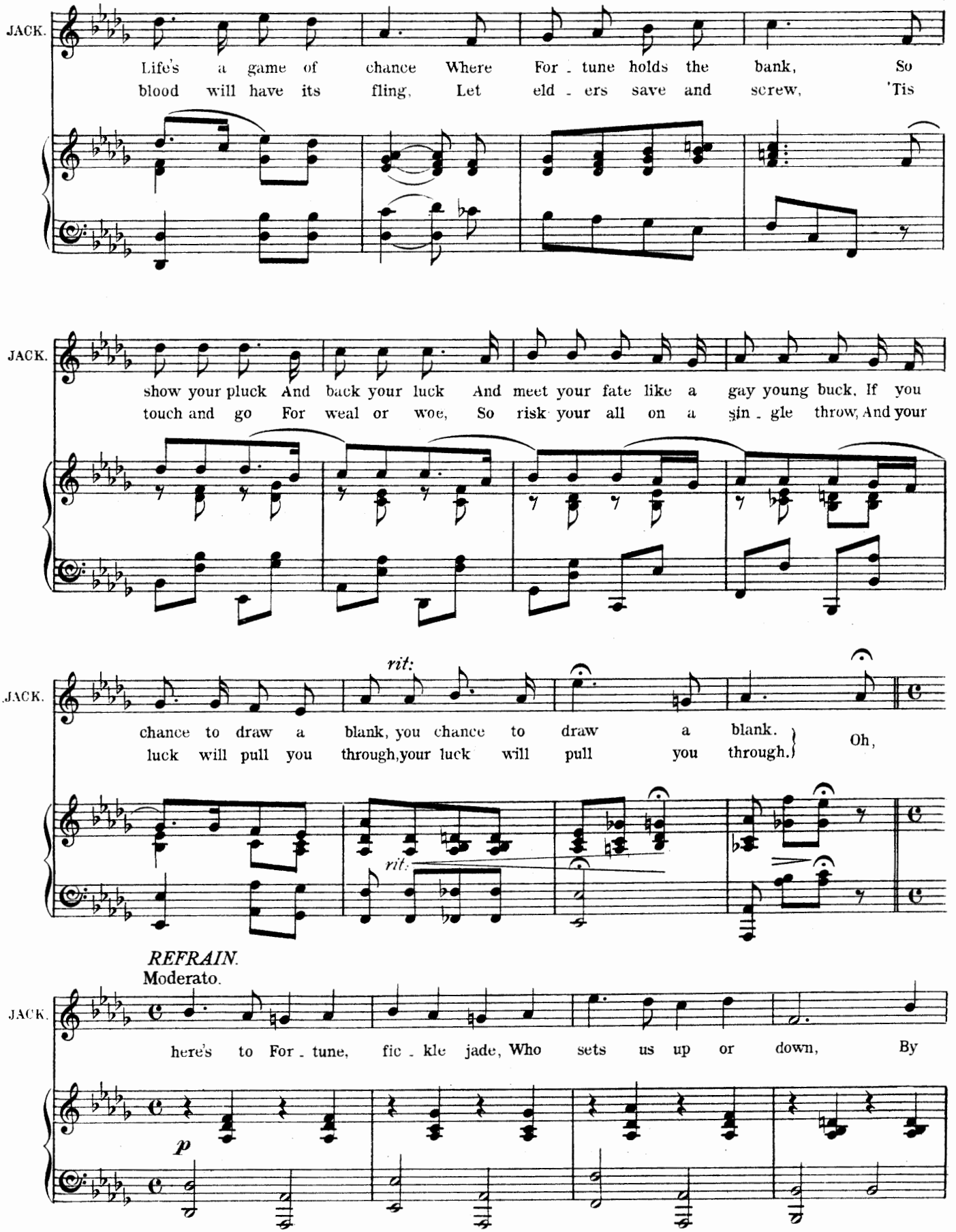
SONG.— (Jack.) and CHORUS.

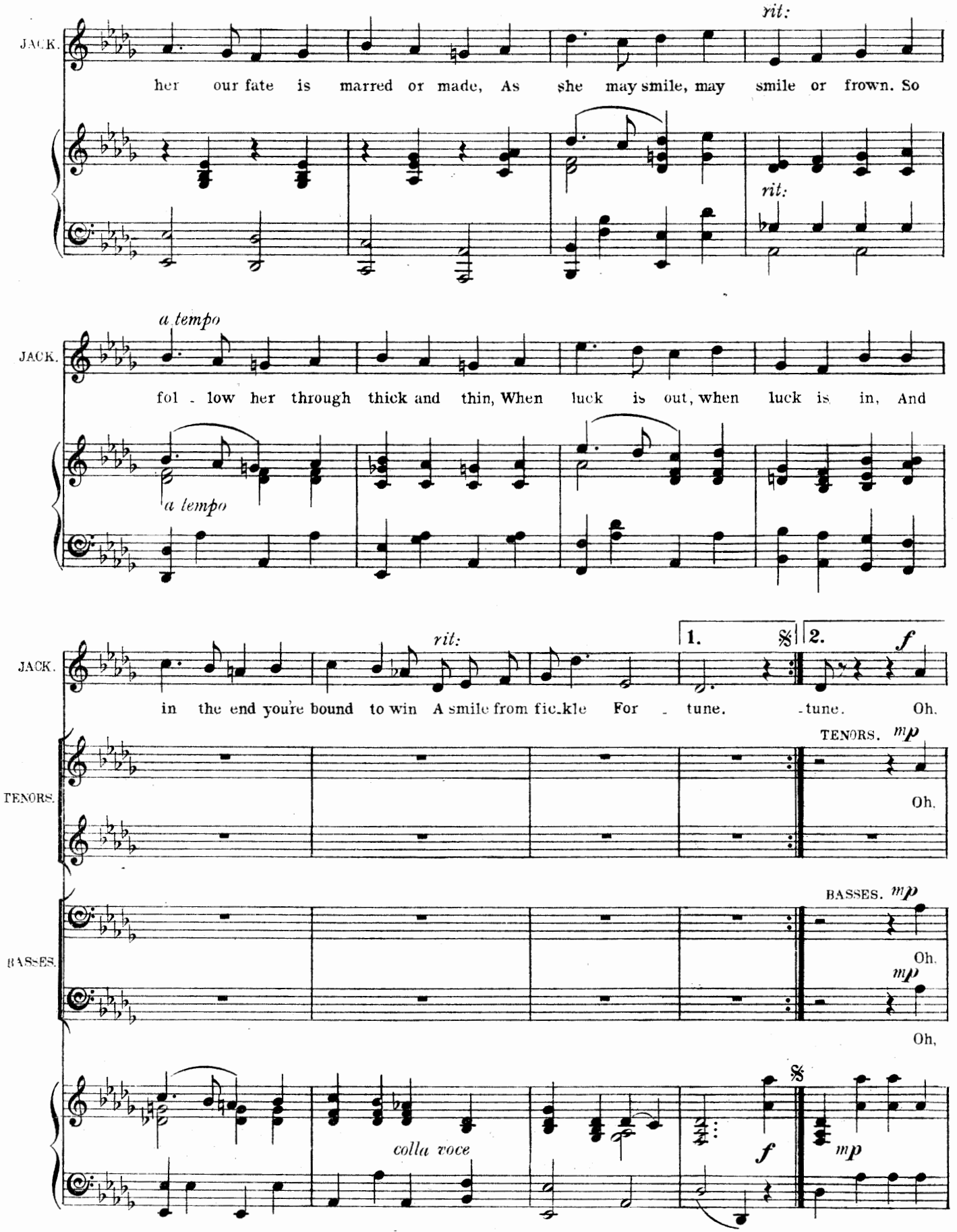
"FICKLE FORTUNE."

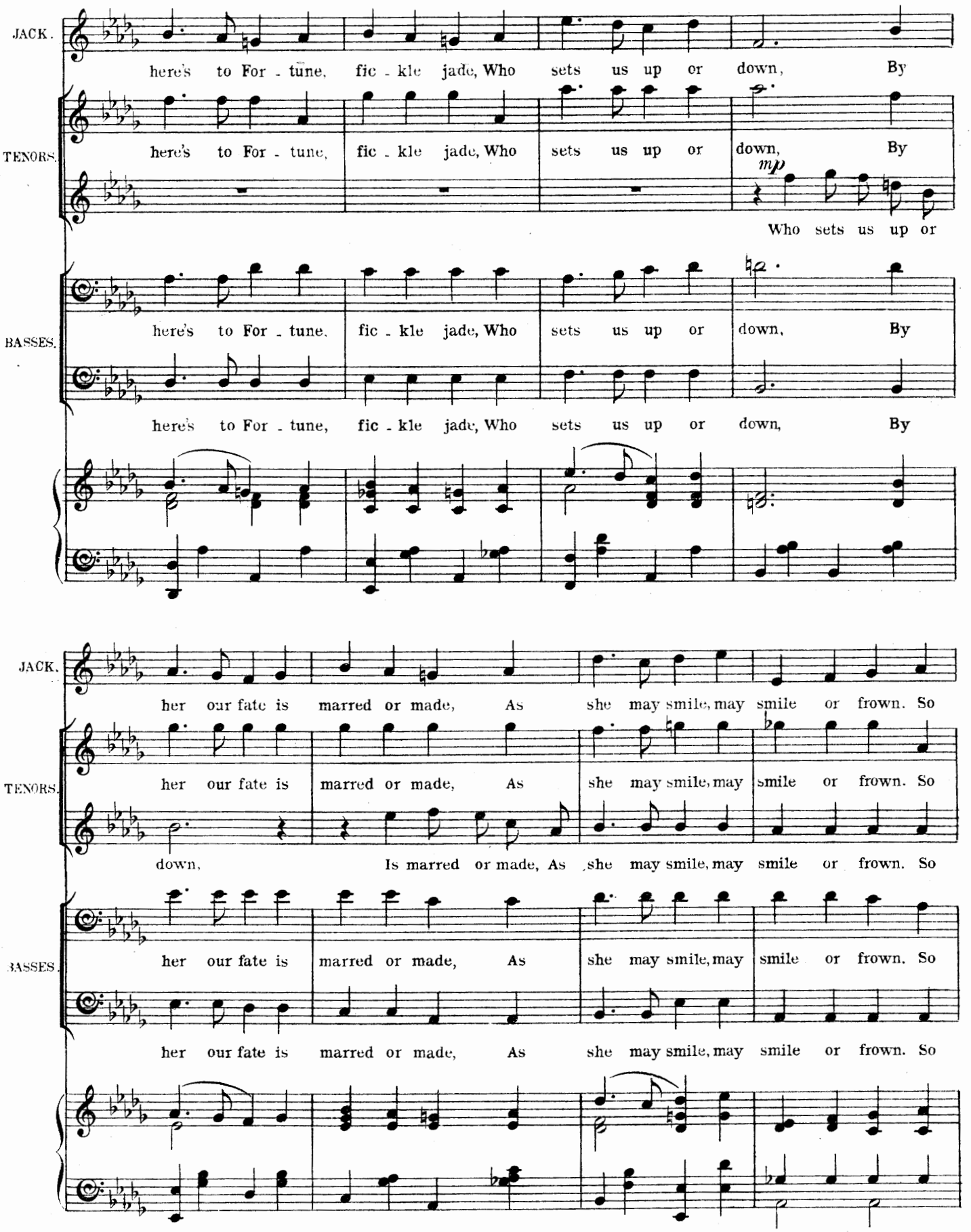
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

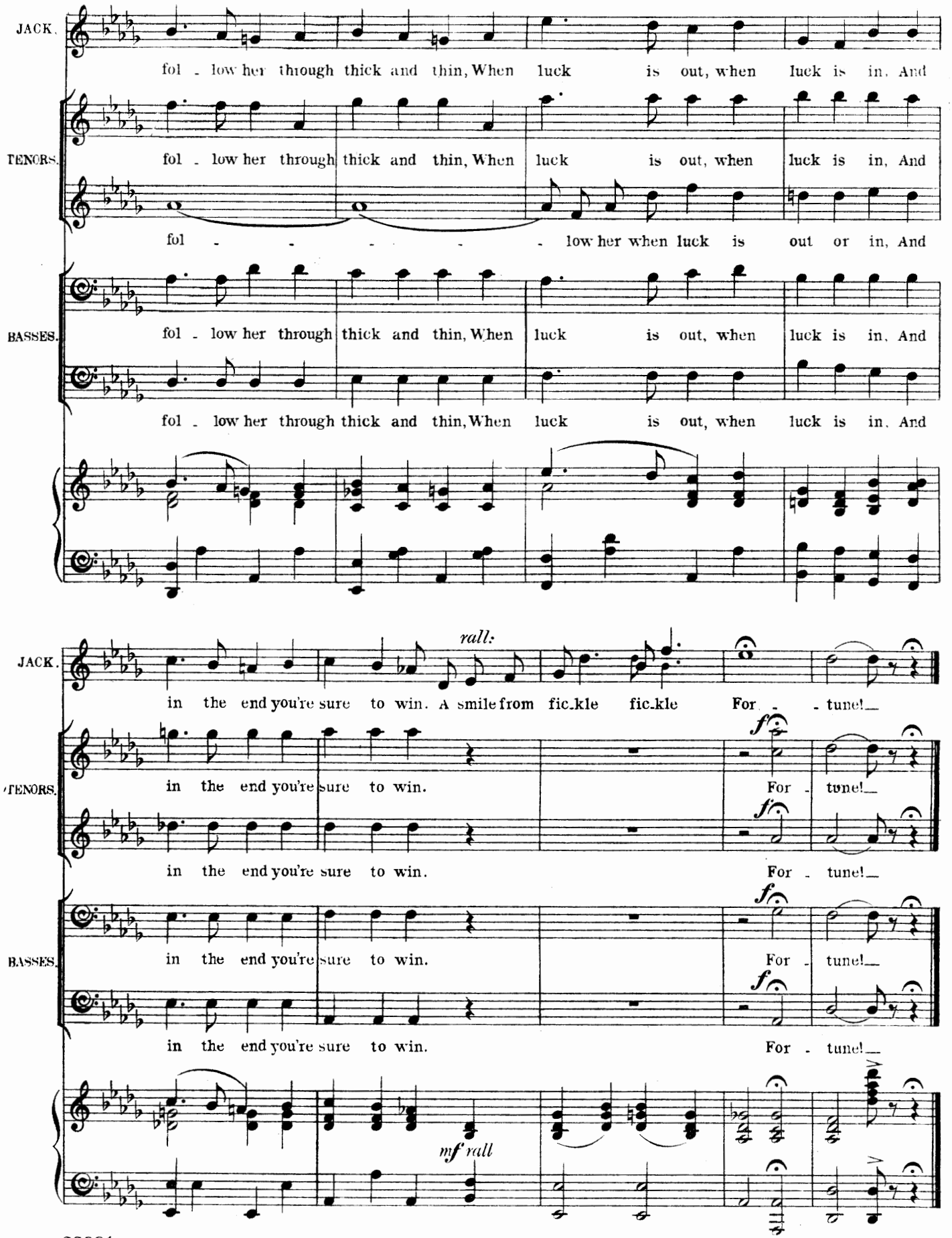
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




JACK.
Life's a game of chance Where For - tune holds the bank, So
blood will have its fling, Let eld - ers save and screw, 'Tis
JACK.
show your pluck And back your luck And meet your fate like a gay young buck, If you
touch and go For weal or woe, So risk your all on a sin - gle throw, And your
JACK.
rit:
chance to draw a blank, you chance to draw a blank.
luck will pull you through, your luck will pull you through.
Oh,
rit:
REFRAIN.
Moderato.
JACK.
here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By
p


JACK.
her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So
rit:
rit:
a tempo
JACK.
fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And
a tempo
JACK.
in the end you're bound to win A smile from fic.kle For - tune. -tune. Oh.
rit:
1.
2.
TENORS.
Oh.
TENORS.
BASSES.
Oh.
BASSES.
Oh,
colla voce


JACK.
here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By
TENORS.
here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By
mp
Who sets us up or
BASSES.
here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By
here's to For - tune, fic - kle jade, Who sets us up or down, By
JACK.
her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So
TENORS.
her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So
down, Is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So
BASSES.
her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So
her our fate is marred or made, As she may smile, may smile or frown. So


JACK.
fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And
TENORS.
fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And
fol - - - - - low her when luck is out or in, And
BASSES.
fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And
fol - low her through thick and thin, When luck is out, when luck is in, And
JACK.
rall.
in the end you're sure to win. A smile from fic-kle fic-kle For - tune!
TENORS.
in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!
in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!
BASSES.
in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!
in the end you're sure to win. For - tune!
mf rall

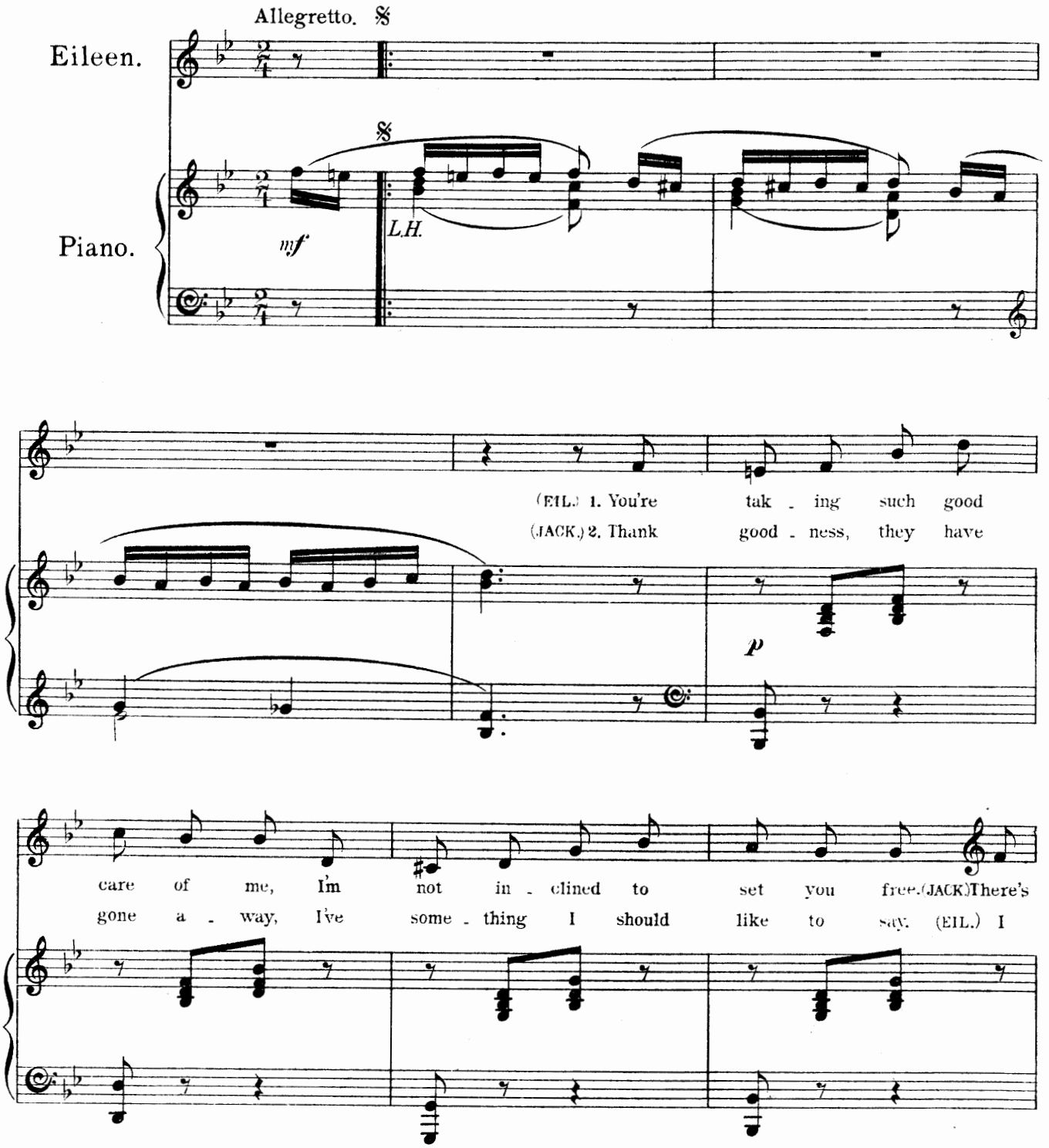
No. 16.

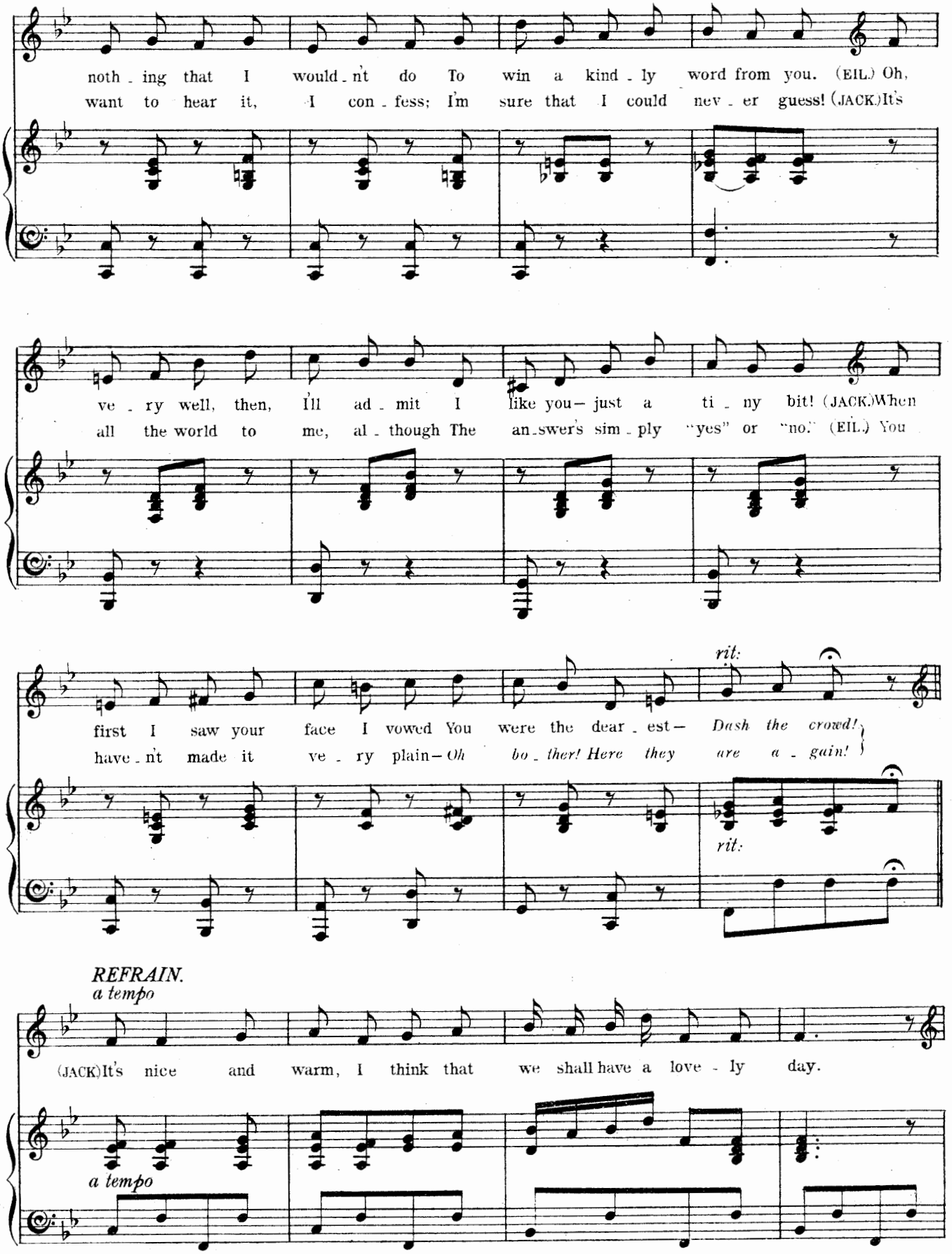
DUET.— (Eileen and Jack.)

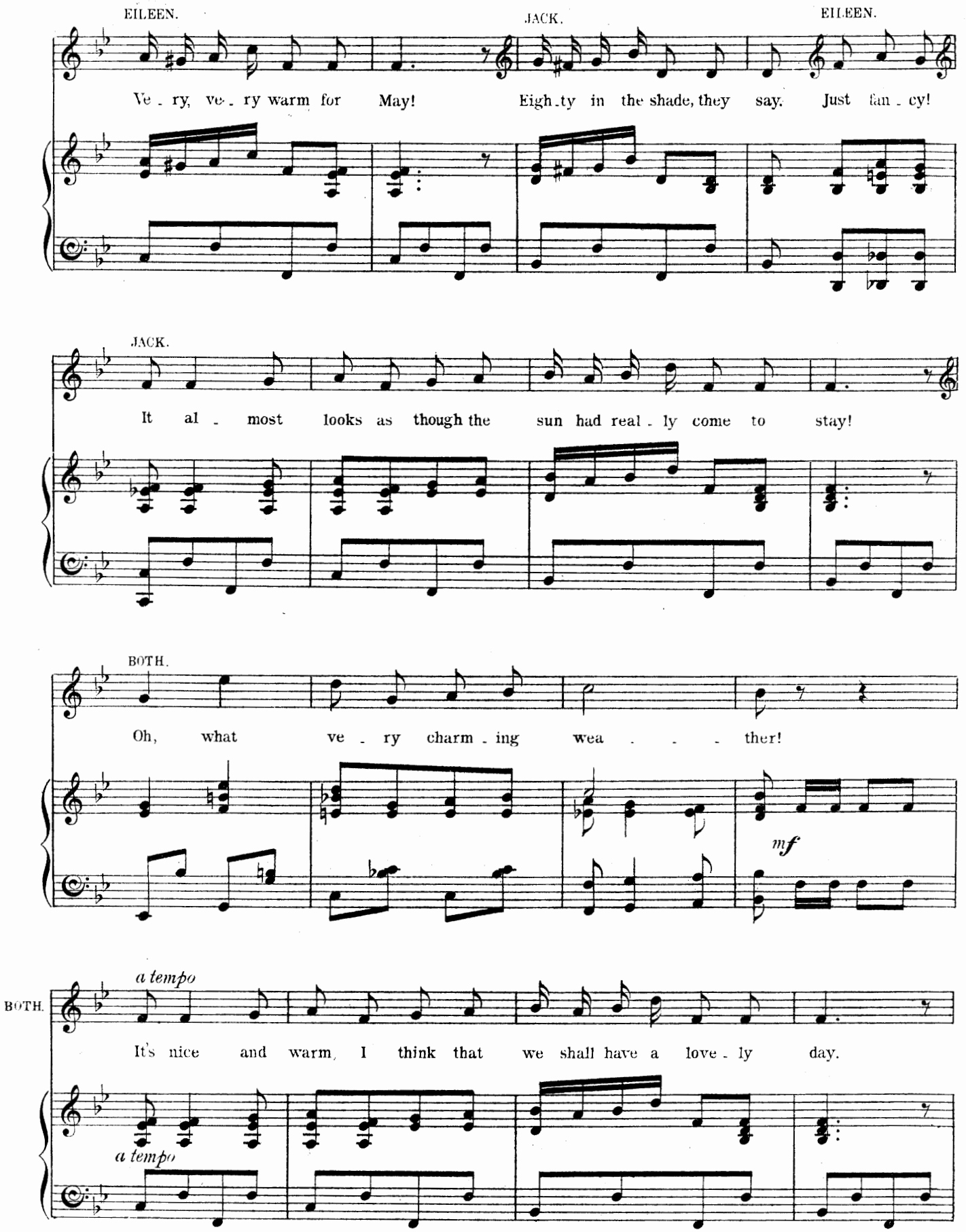
"CHARMING WEATHER."

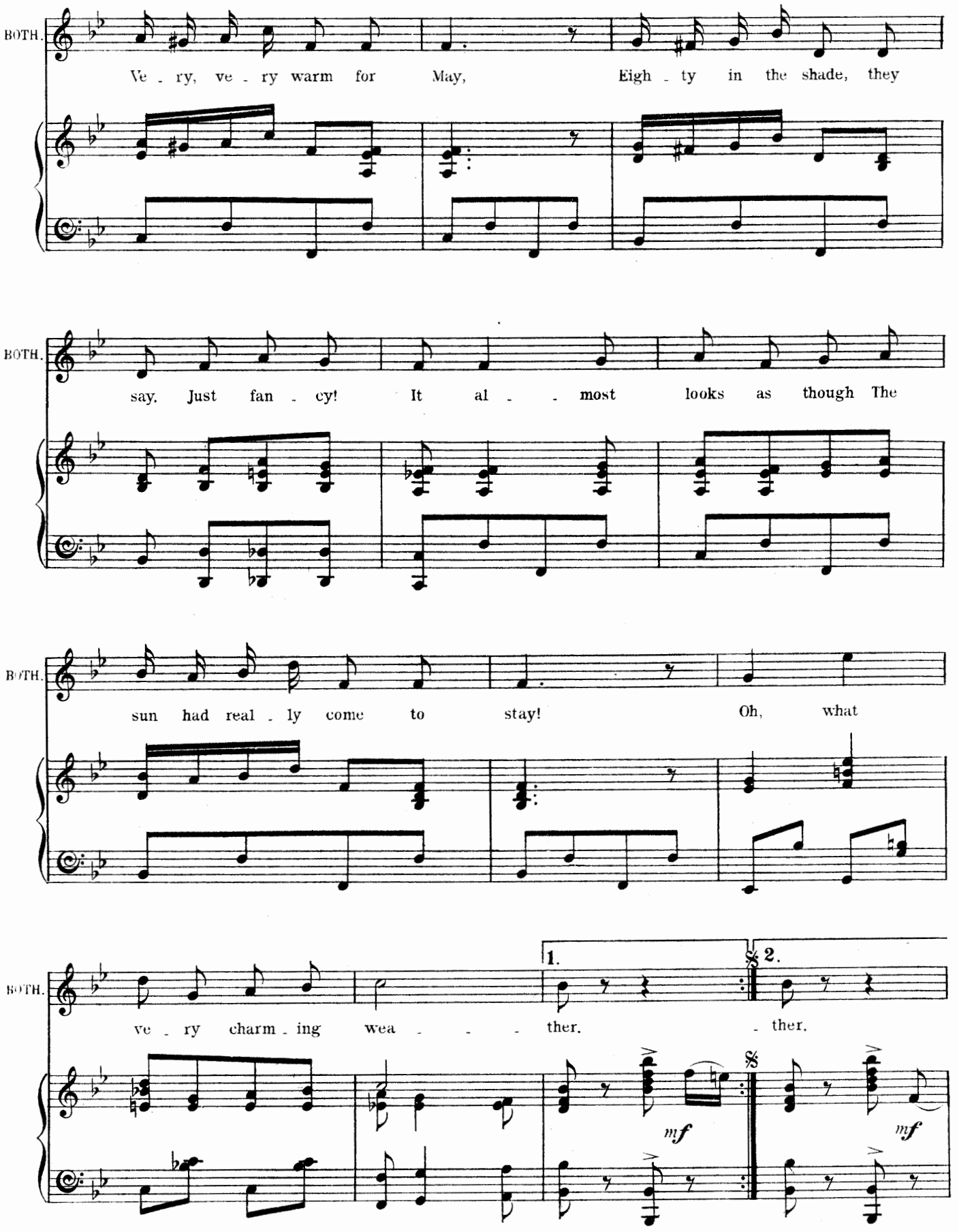
Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

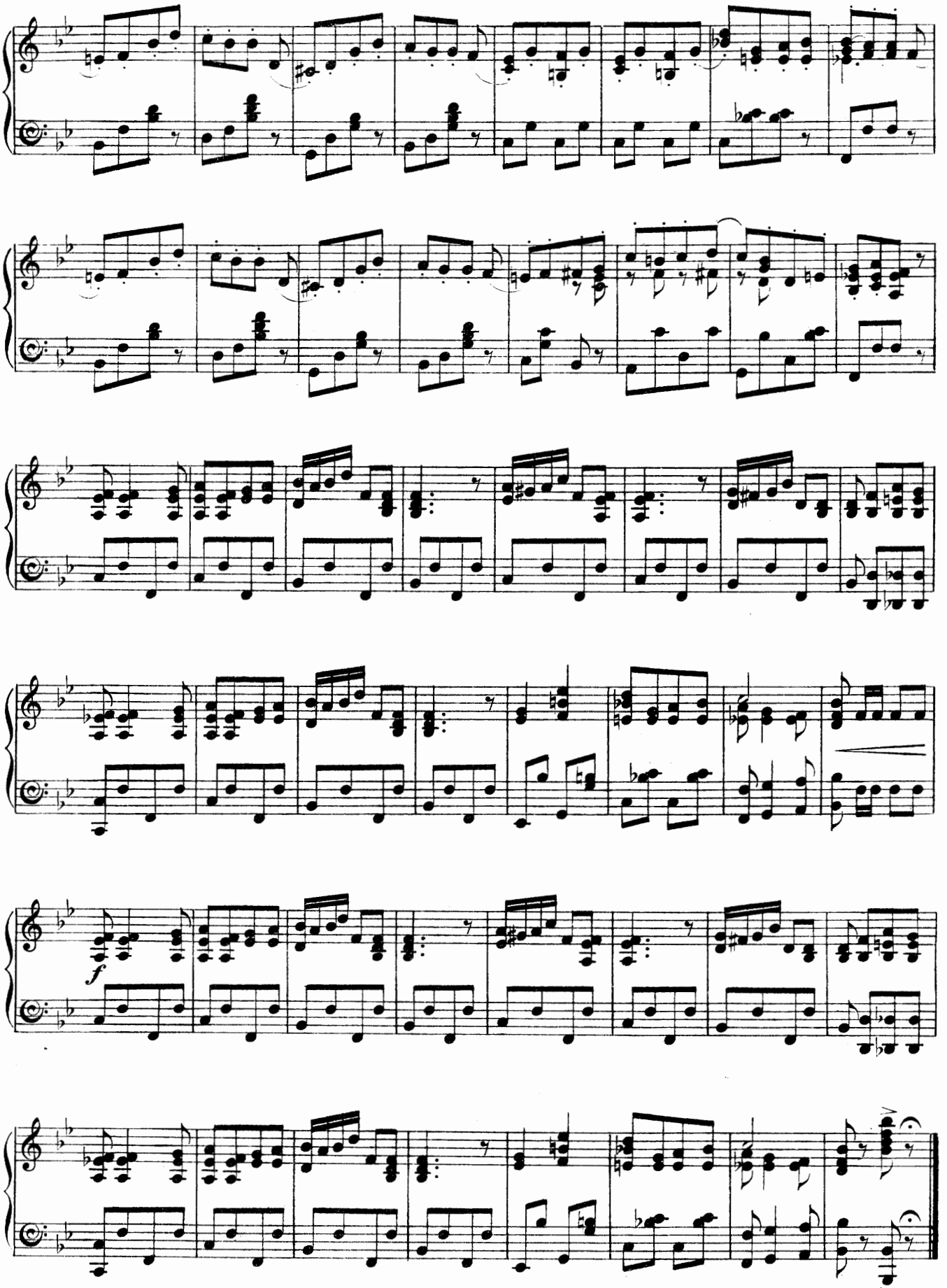



noth - ing that I would - n't do To win a kind - ly word from you. (EIL.) Oh,
want to hear it, I con - fess; I'm sure that I could nev - er guess! (JACK.)It's
ve - ry well, then, I'll ad - mit I like you— just a ti - ny bit! (JACK.)When
all the world to me, al - though The an - swer's sim - ply "yes" or "no." (EIL.) You
first I saw your face I vowed You were the dear - est— Dash the crowd!
have - n't made it ve - ry plain— Oh bo - ther! Here they are a - gain!
rit.
rit.
REFRAIN.
a tempo
(JACK)It's nice and warm, I think that we shall have a love - ly day.
a tempo


EILEEN.
Ve - ry, ve - ry warm for May!
JACK.
Eigh - ty in the shade, they say.
EILEEN.
Just fan - cy!
JACK.
It al - most looks as though the sun had real - ly come to stay!
BOTH.
Oh, what ve - ry charm - ing wea - - - ther!
mf
a tempo
BOTH.
It's nice and warm, I think that we shall have a love - ly day.
a tempo


BOTH.
Ve - ry, ve - ry warm for May, Eigh - ty in the shade, they
BOTH.
say. Just fan - cy! It al - - most looks as though The
BOTH.
sun had real - ly come to stay! Oh, what
BOTH.
1.
2.
ve - ry charm - ing wea - - - ther. - ther.
mf
mf

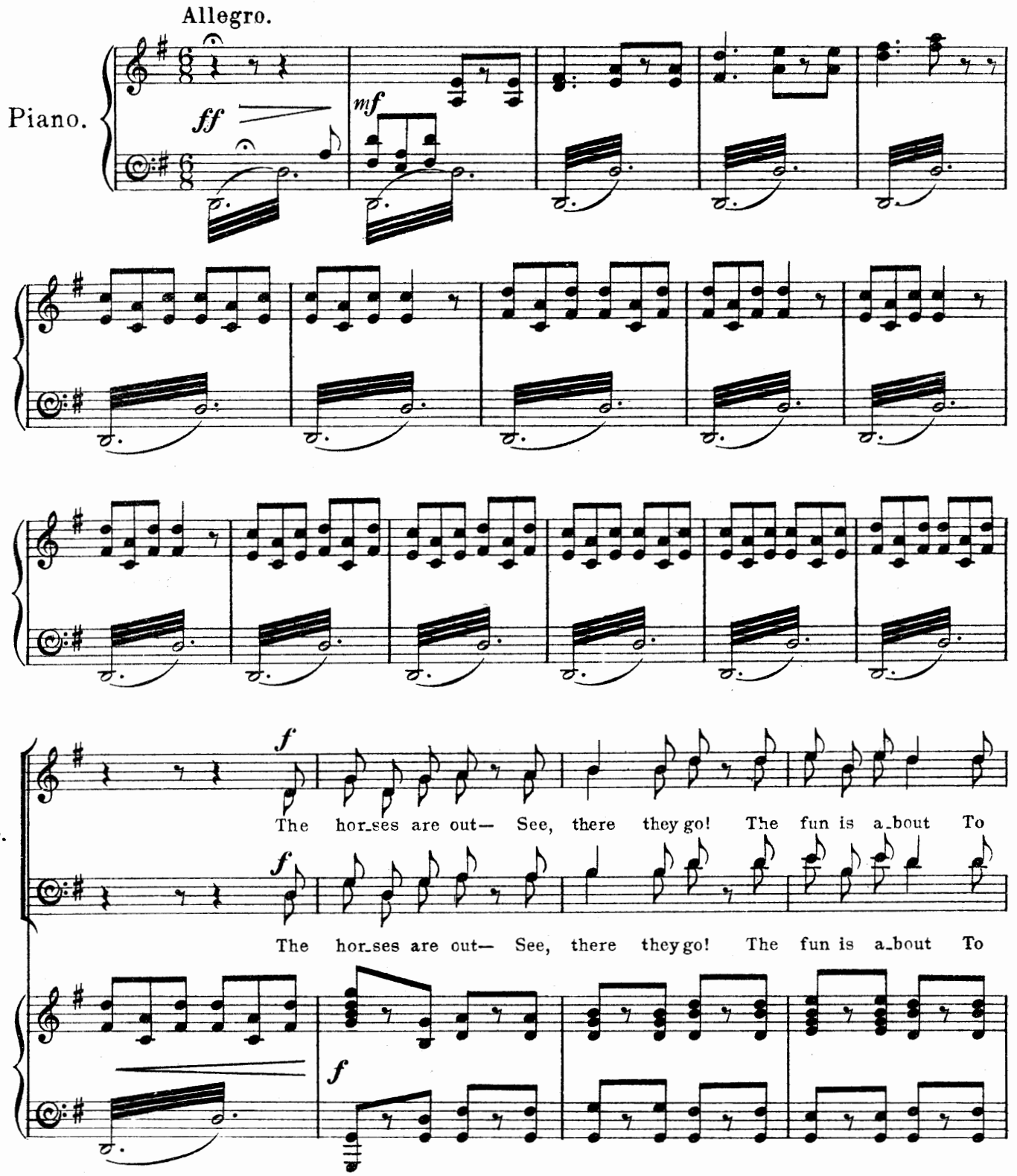
DANCE.

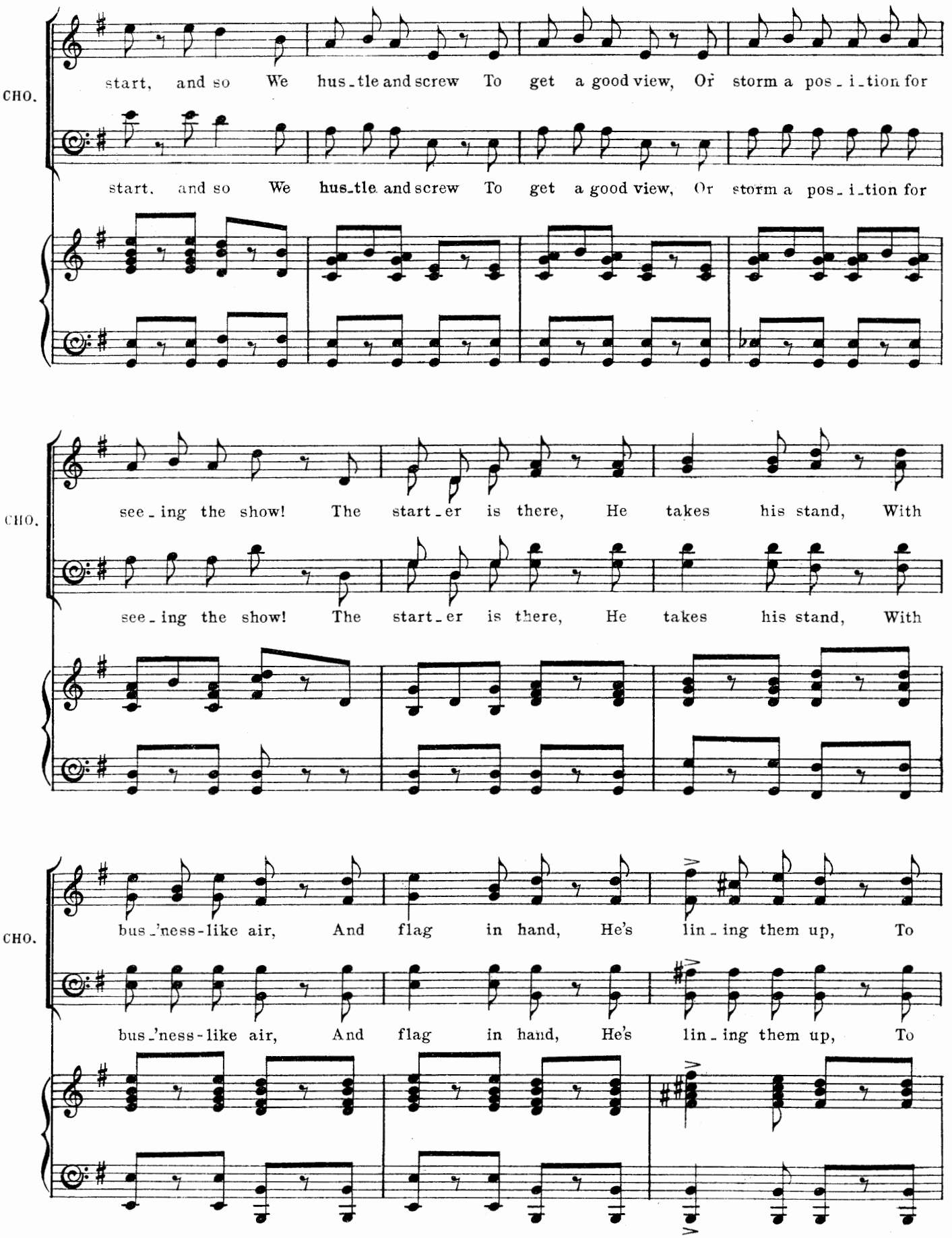


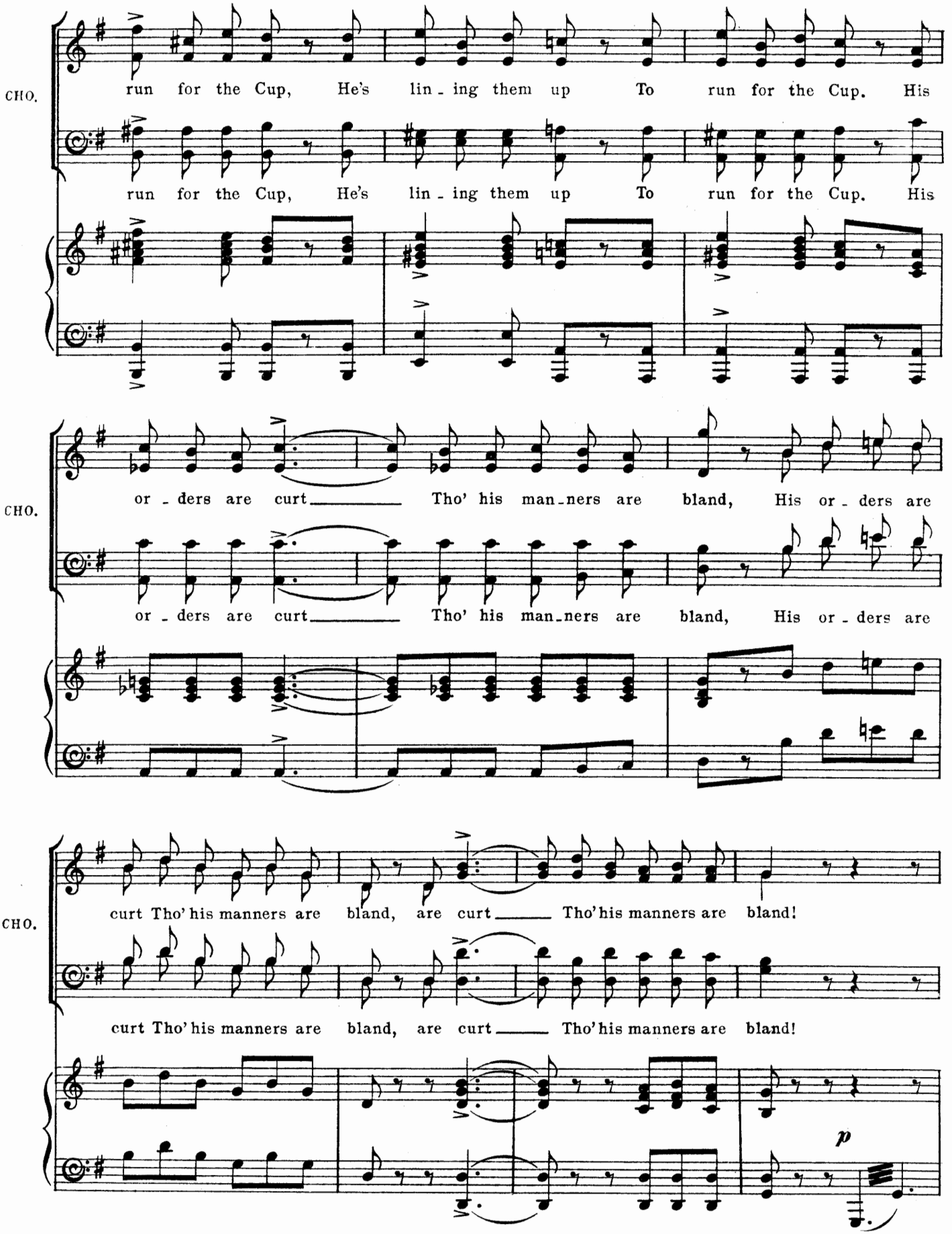
No. 17. FINALE—ACT II.

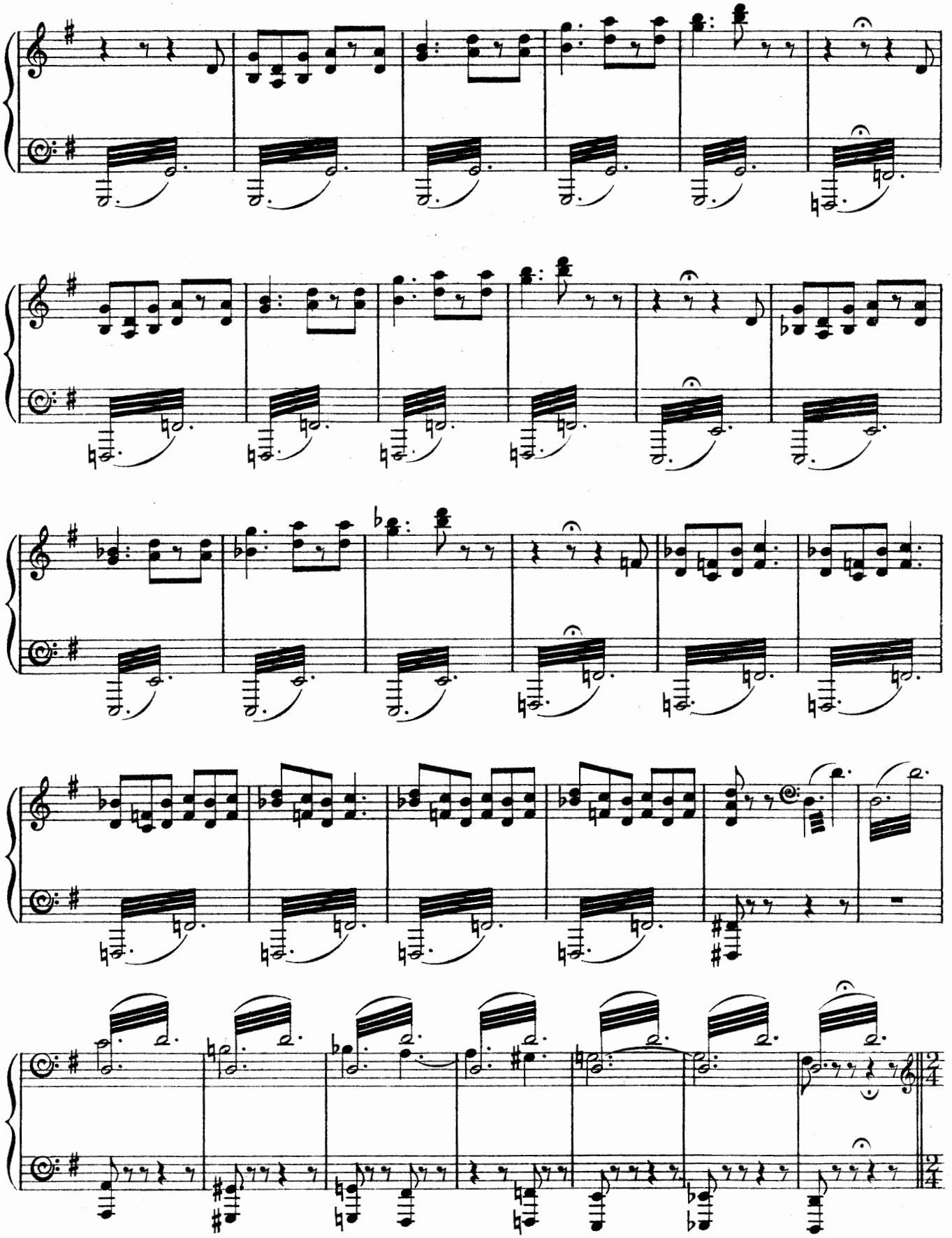
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



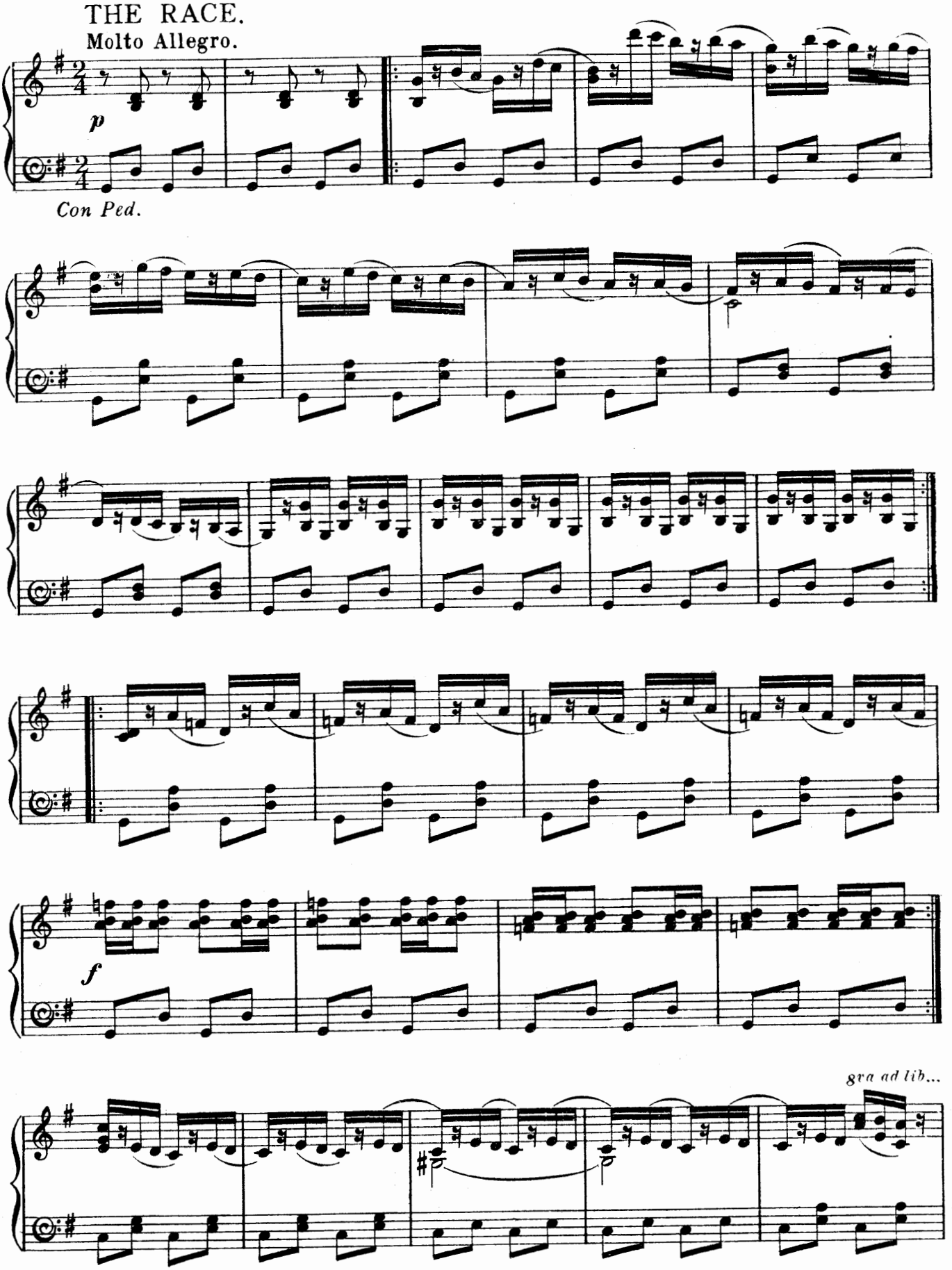

CHO.
start, and so We hus-tle and screw To get a good view, Or storm a pos-i-tion for
start, and so We hus-tle and screw To get a good view, Or storm a pos-i-tion for
CHO.
see-ing the show! The start-er is there, He takes his stand, With
see-ing the show! The start-er is there, He takes his stand, With
CHO.
bus-'ness-like air, And flag in hand, He's lin-ing them up, To
bus-'ness-like air, And flag in hand, He's lin-ing them up, To

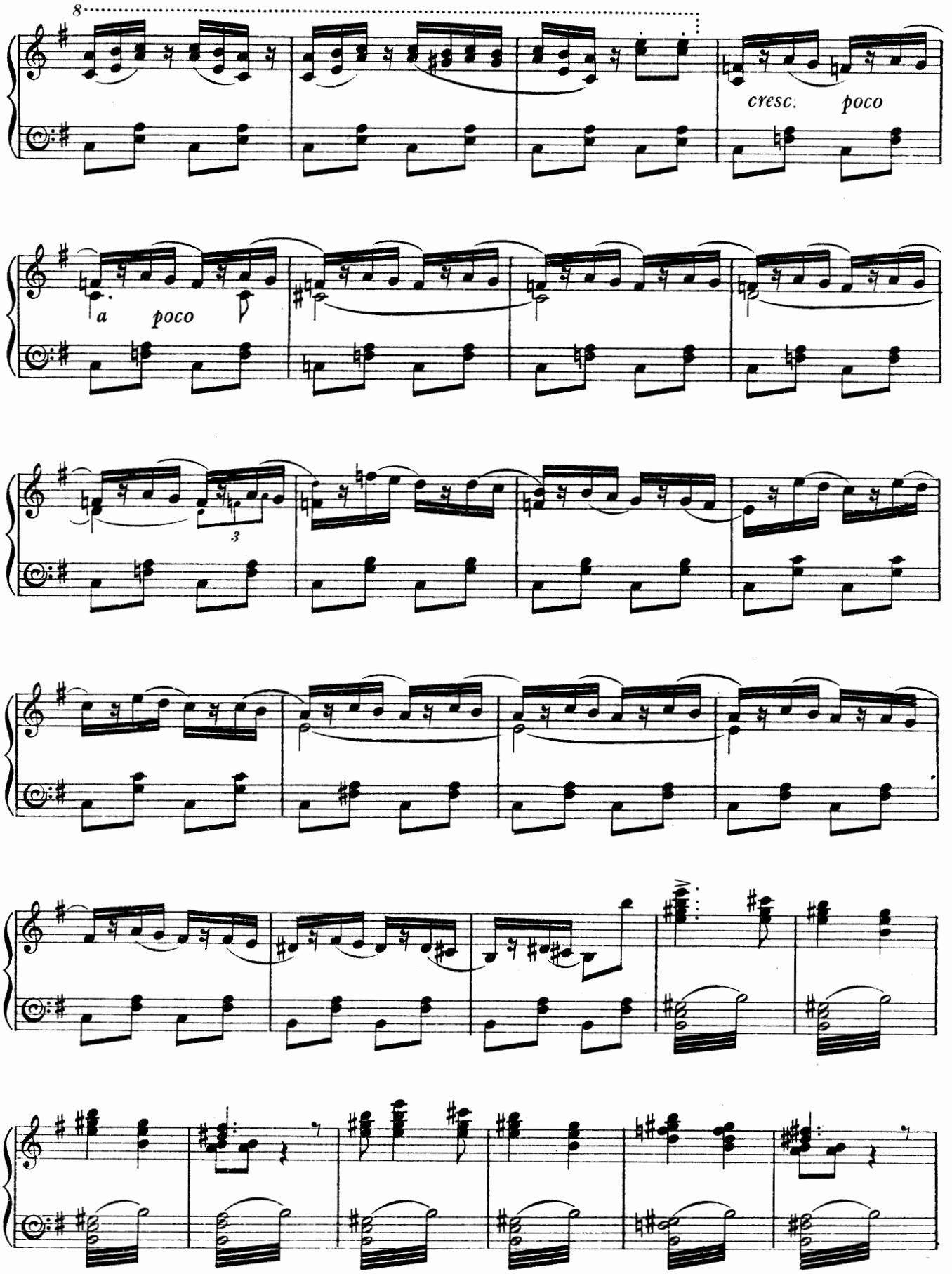

CHO.
run for the Cup, He's lin - ing them up To run for the Cup. His
run for the Cup, He's lin - ing them up To run for the Cup. His
CHO.
or - ders are curt Tho' his man - ners are bland, His or - ders are
or - ders are curt Tho' his man - ners are bland, His or - ders are
CHO.
curt Tho' his manners are bland, are curt Tho' his manners are bland!
curt Tho' his manners are bland, are curt Tho' his manners are bland!
p

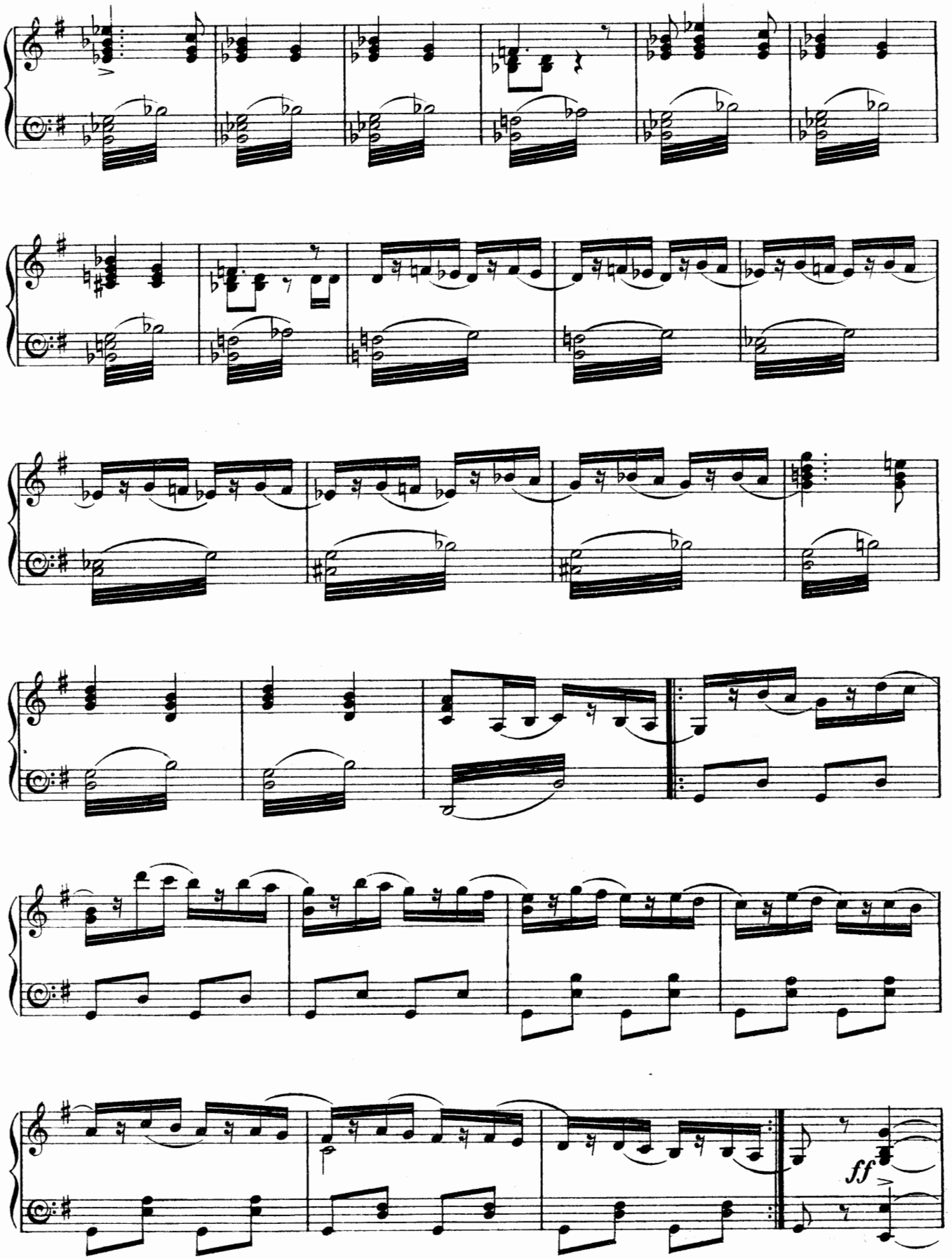


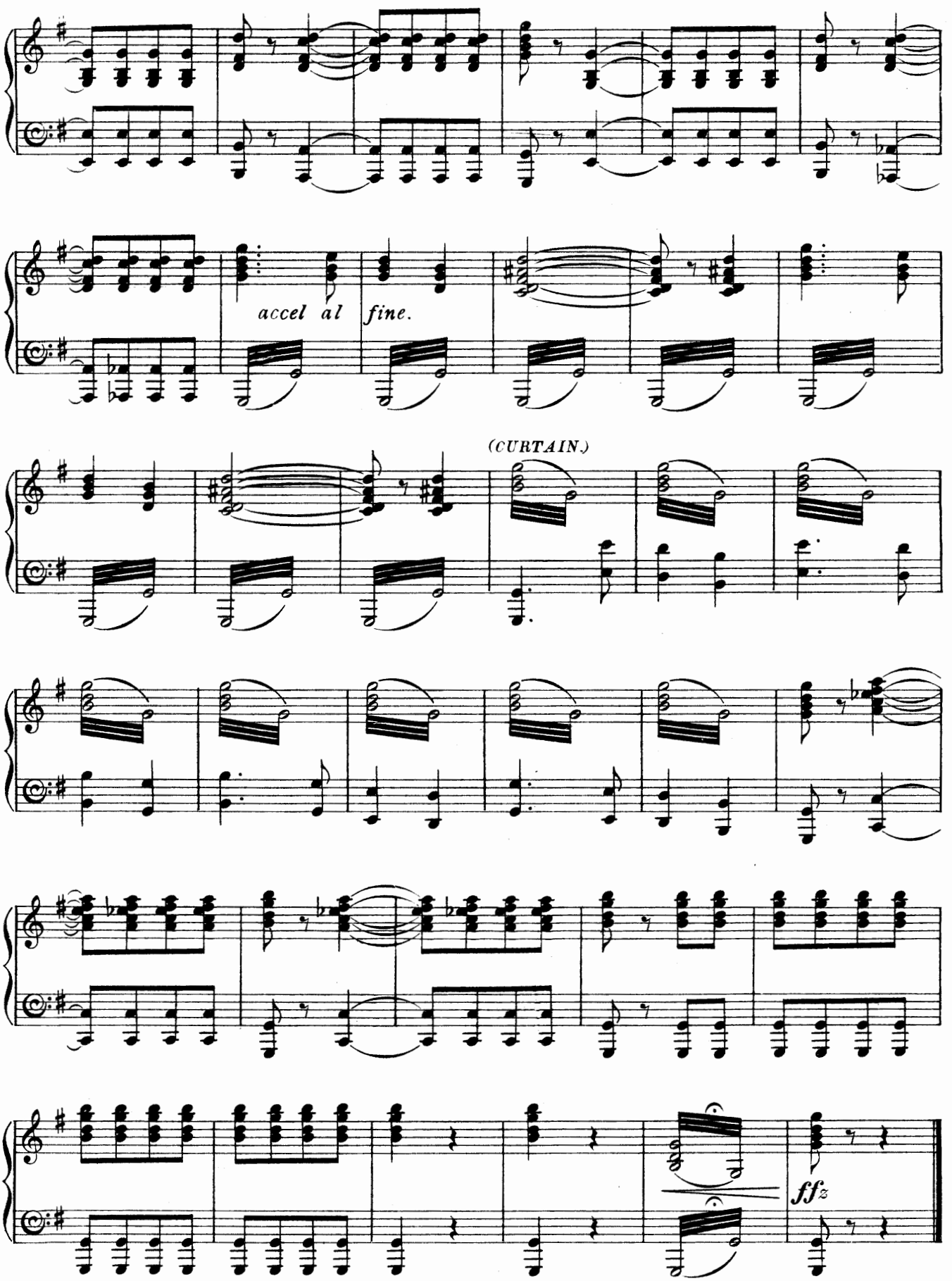
THE RACE.

Molto Allegro.




8
cresc.
poco
a
poco
3


ff


accel al fine.
(CURTAIN.)
ffz
END OF ACT II.

Act III.

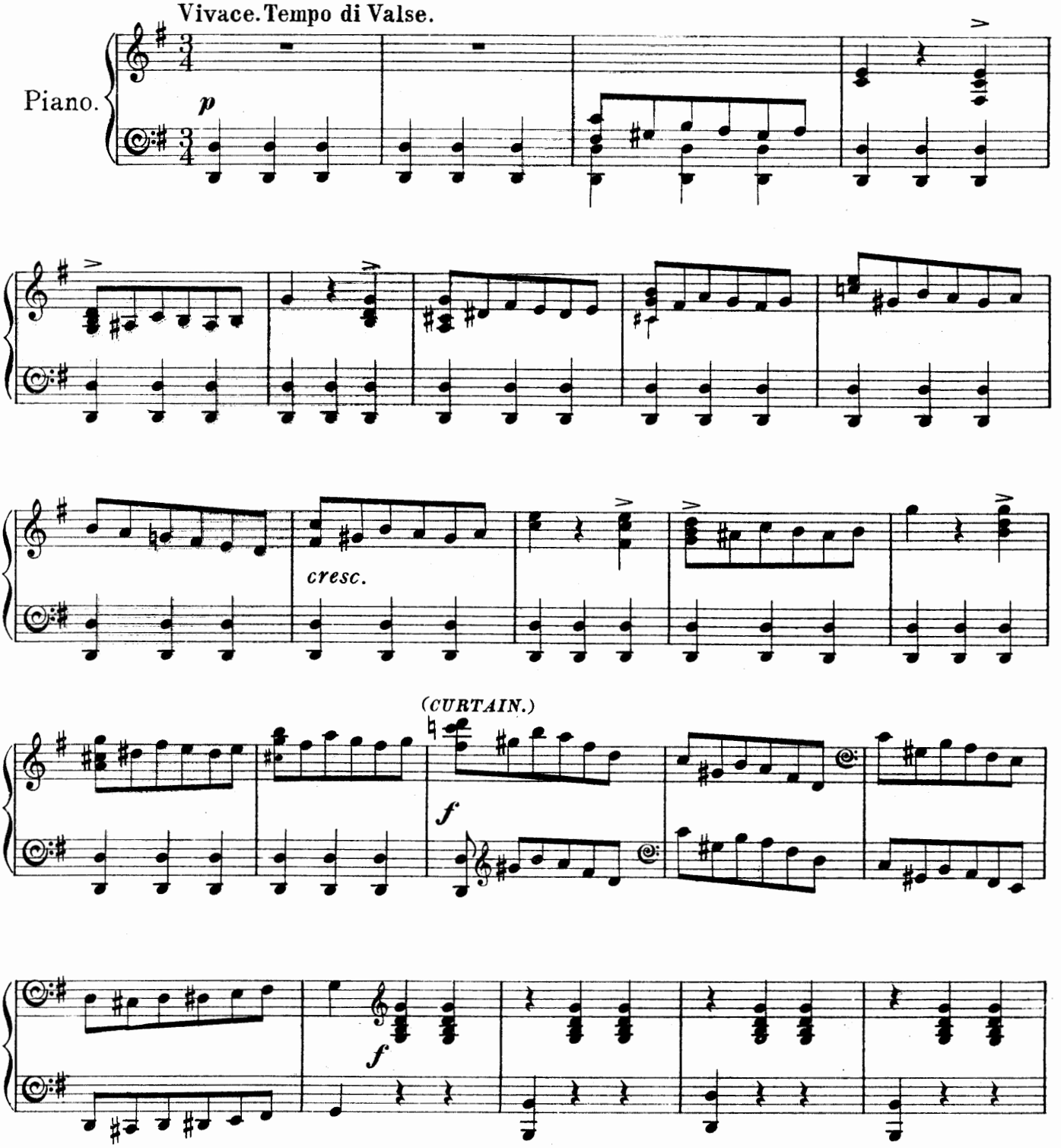
No. 18.

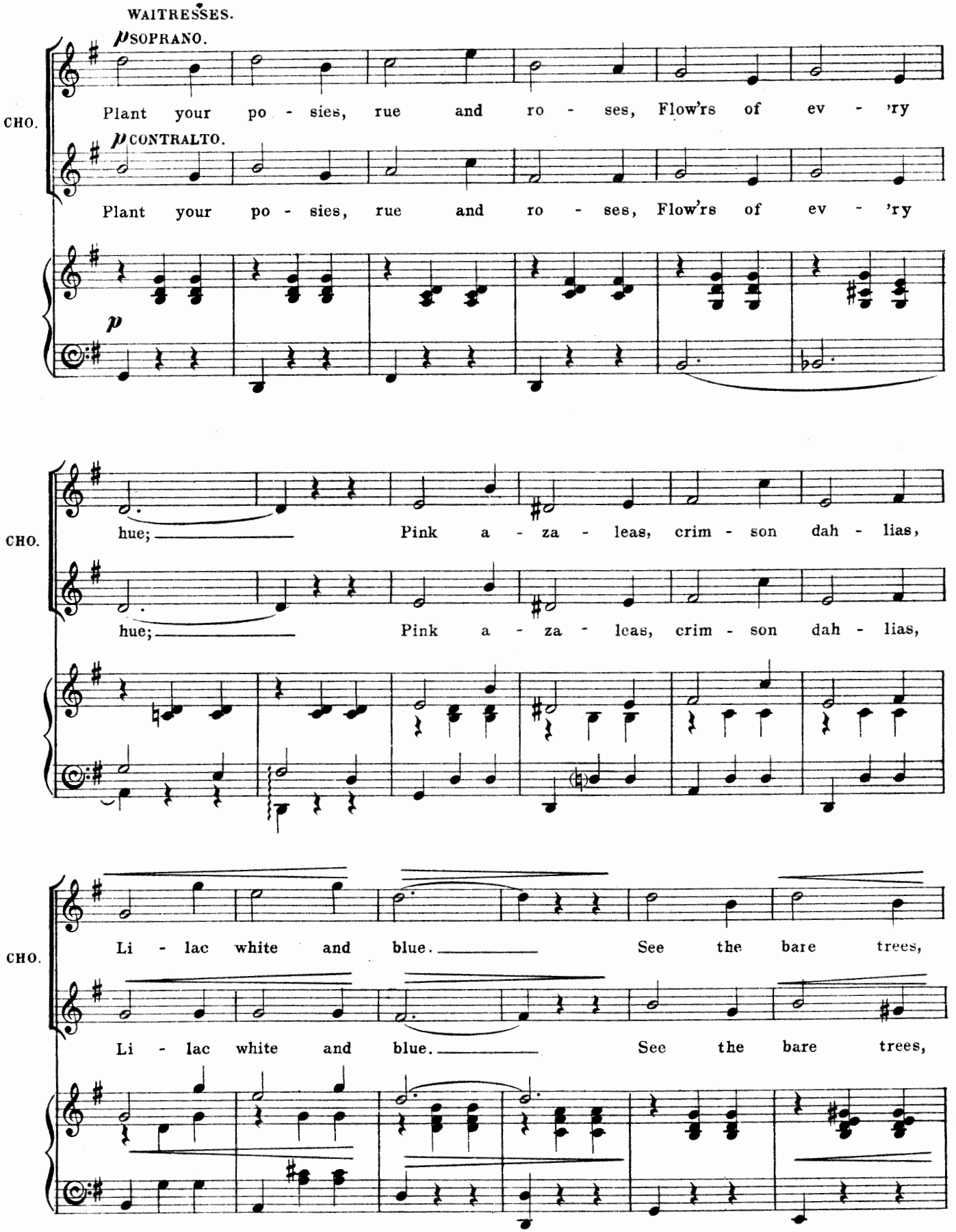
OPENING CHORUS.–(Waitresses)
and Entrance of Men, with SONG and CHORUS.

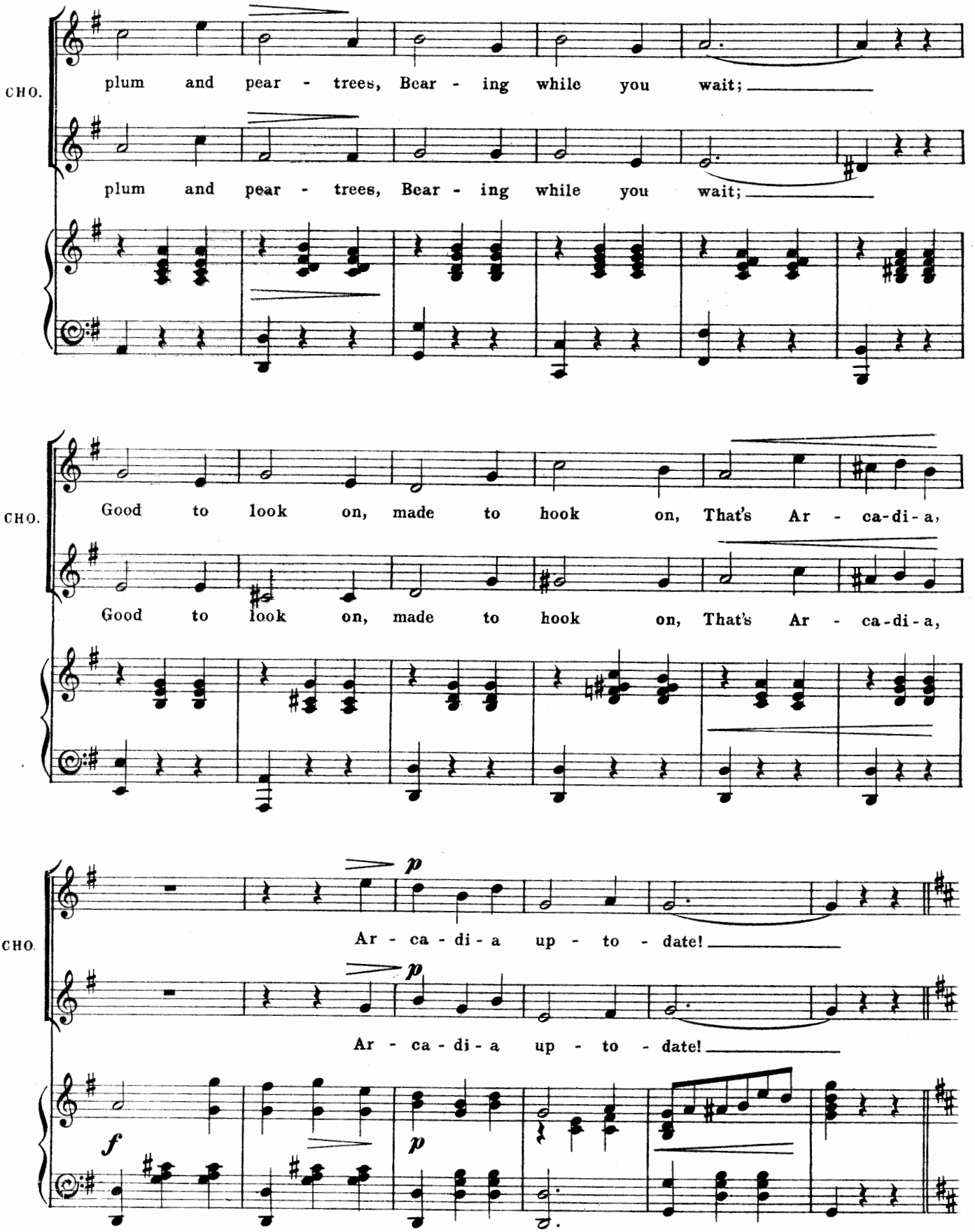
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

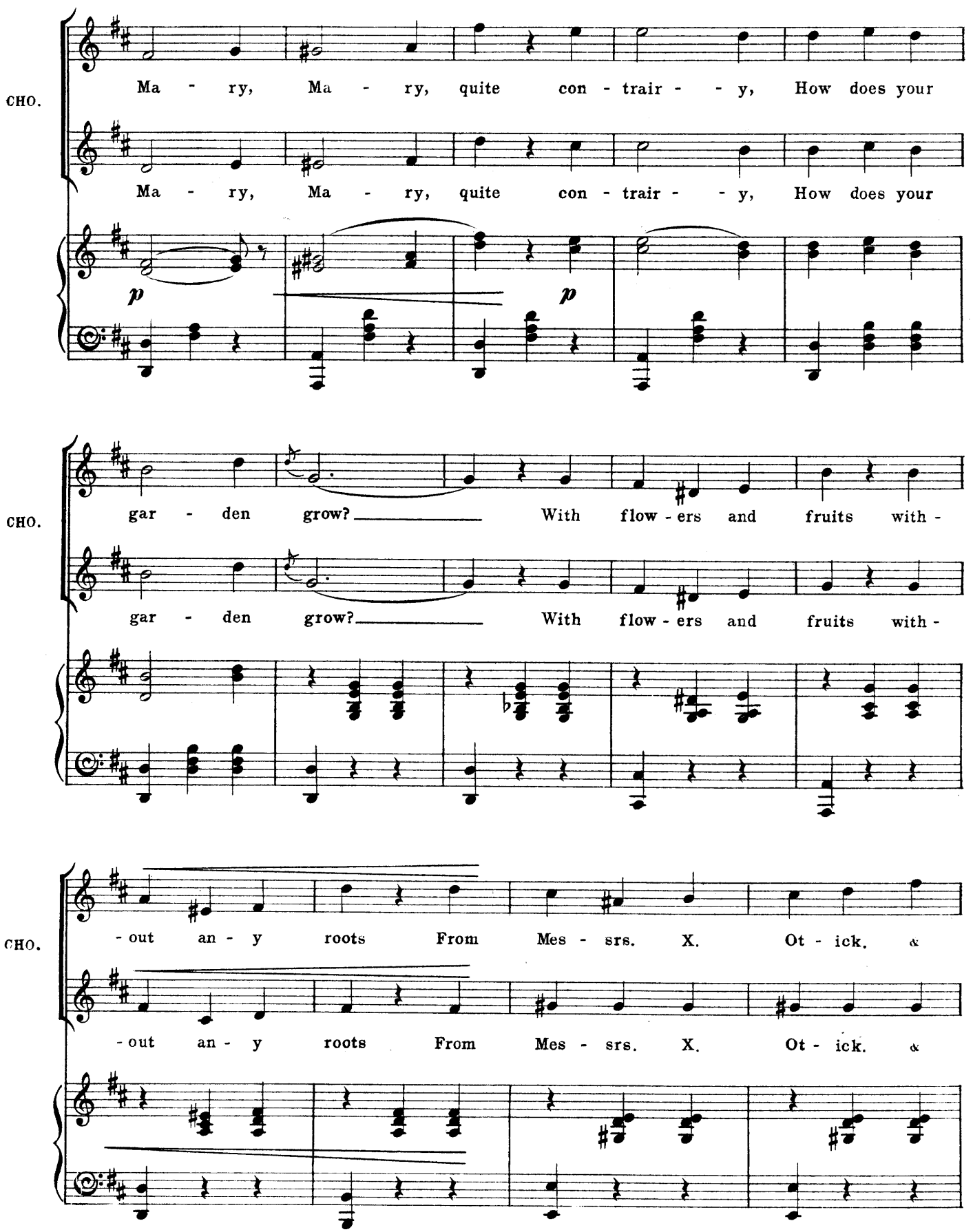
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

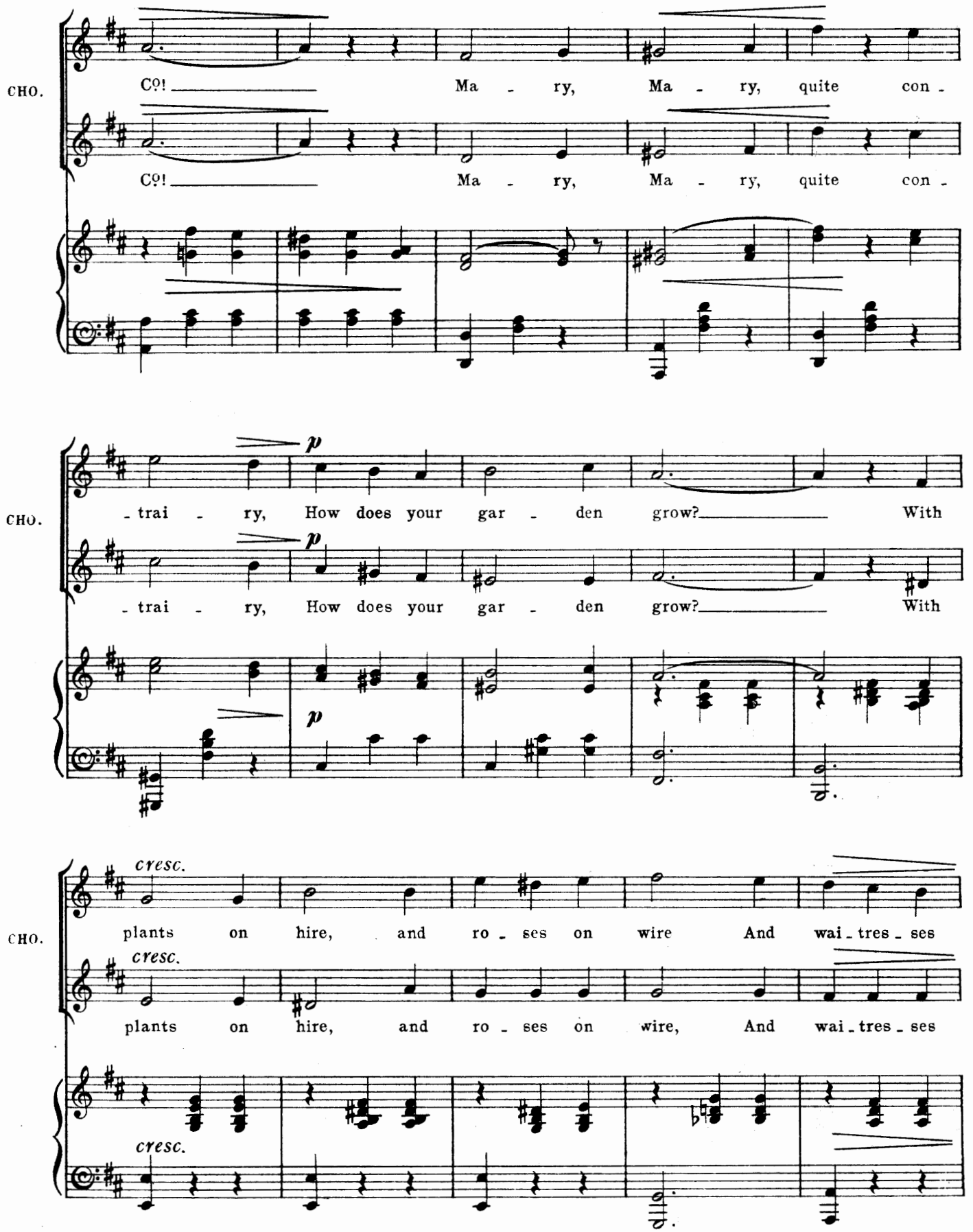
Vivace. Tempo di Valse.

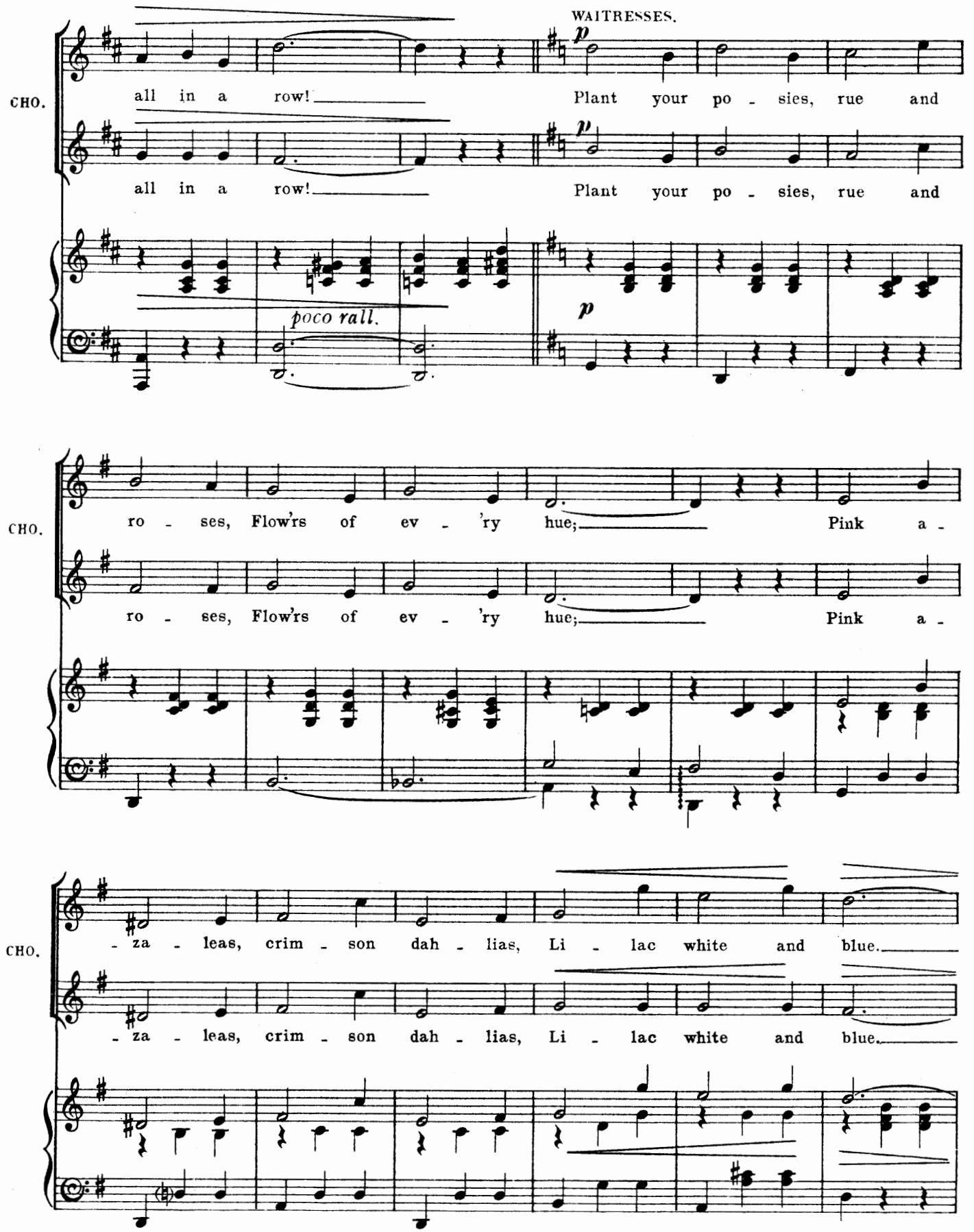


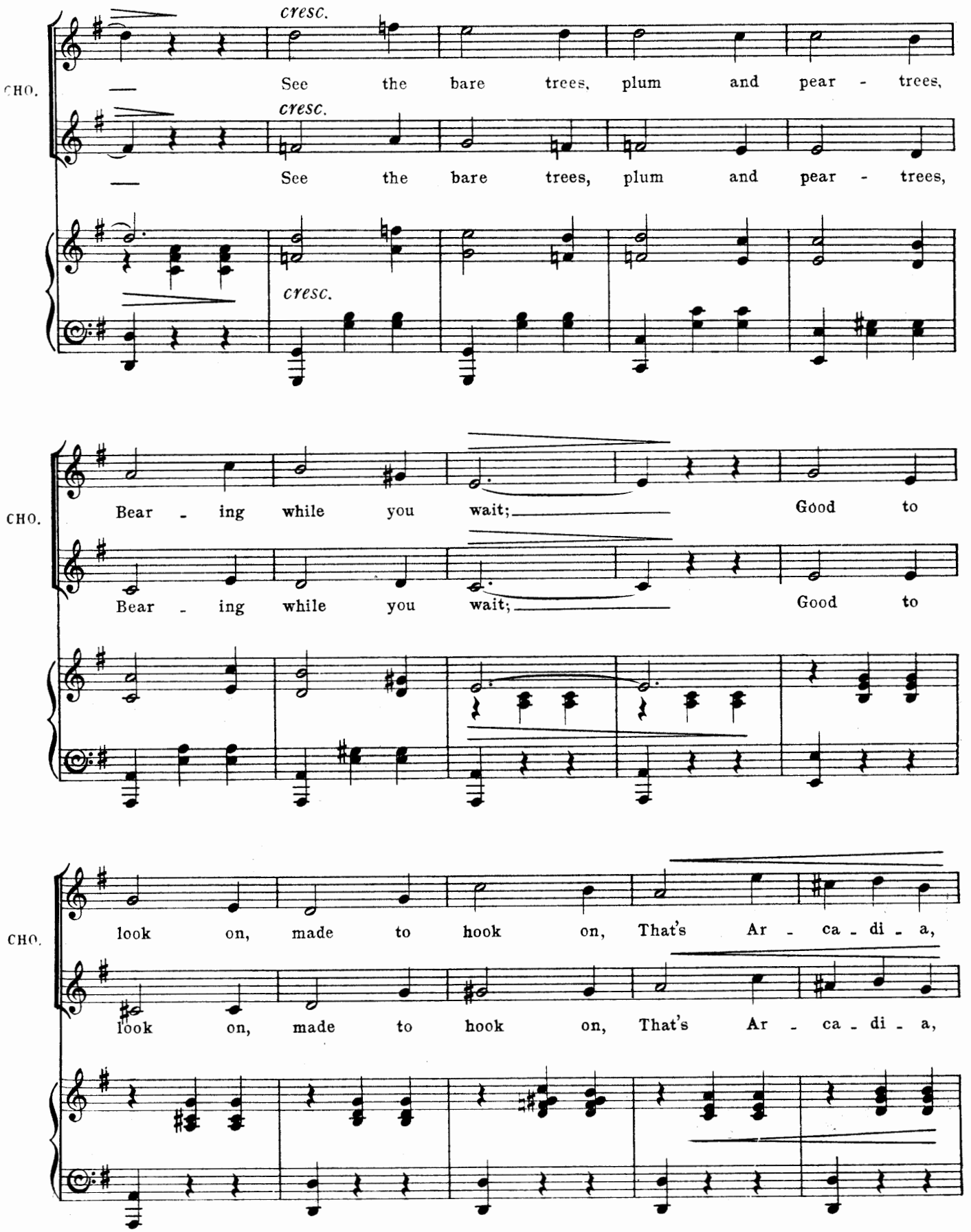

WAITRESSES.
p SOPRANO.
CHO.
Plant your po - sies, rue and ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry
p CONTRALTO.
Plant your po - sies, rue and ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry
p
CHO.
hue; Pink a - za - leas, crim - son dah - lias,
hue; Pink a - za - leas, crim - son dah - lias,
CHO.
Li - lac white and blue. See the bare trees,
Li - lac white and blue. See the bare trees,

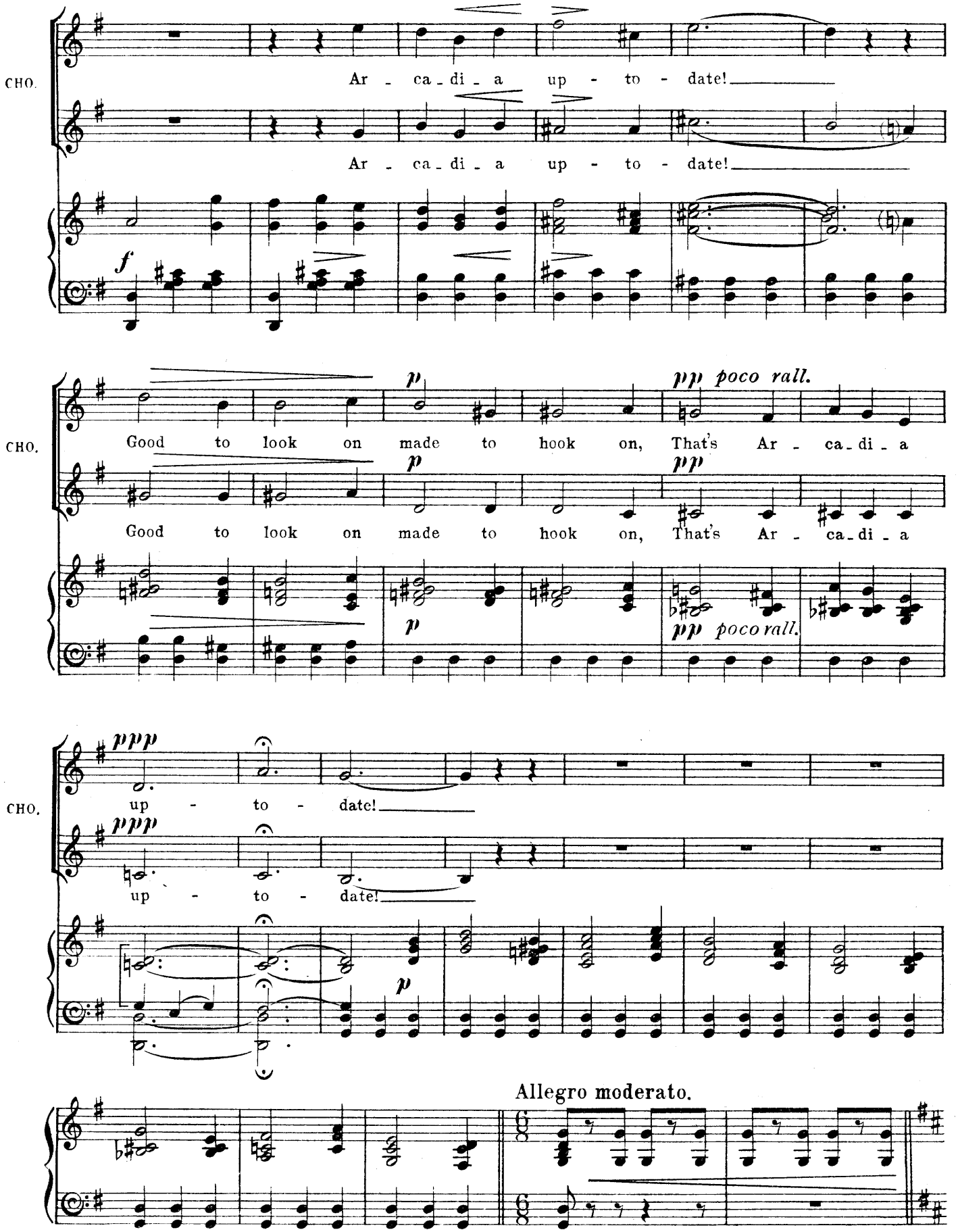

CHO.
plum and pear - trees, Bear - ing while you wait;
plum and pear - trees, Bear - ing while you wait;
CHO.
Good to look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca-di-a,
Good to look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca-di-a,
CHO.
p
Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!
p
Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!
f
p

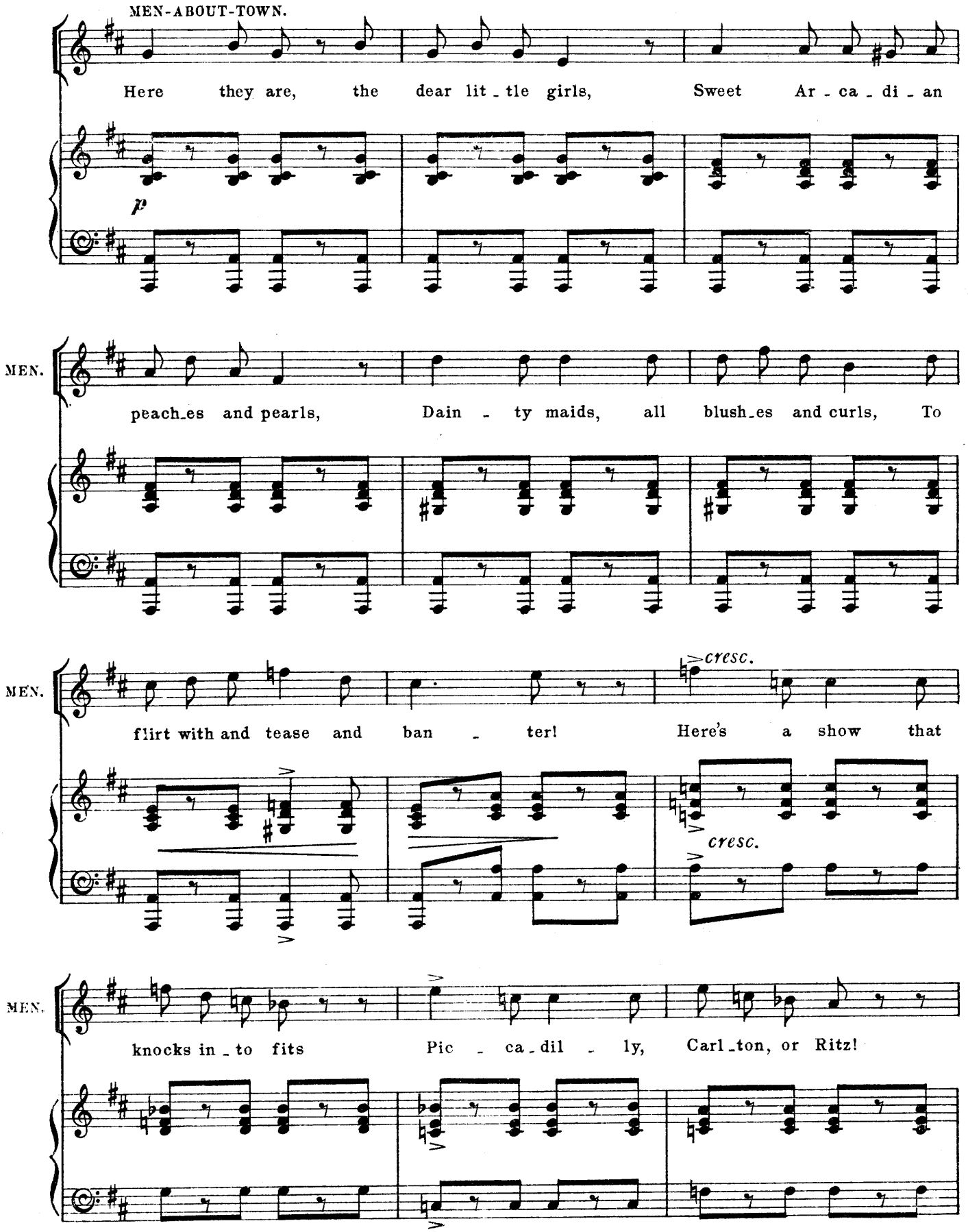

CHO.
Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con - trair - - y, How does your
Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con - trair - - y, How does your
p
p
CHO.
gar - den grow? With flow - ers and fruits with -
gar - den grow? With flow - ers and fruits with -
CHO.
- out an - y roots From Mes - srs. X. Ot - ick. &
- out an - y roots From Mes - srs. X. Ot - ick. &

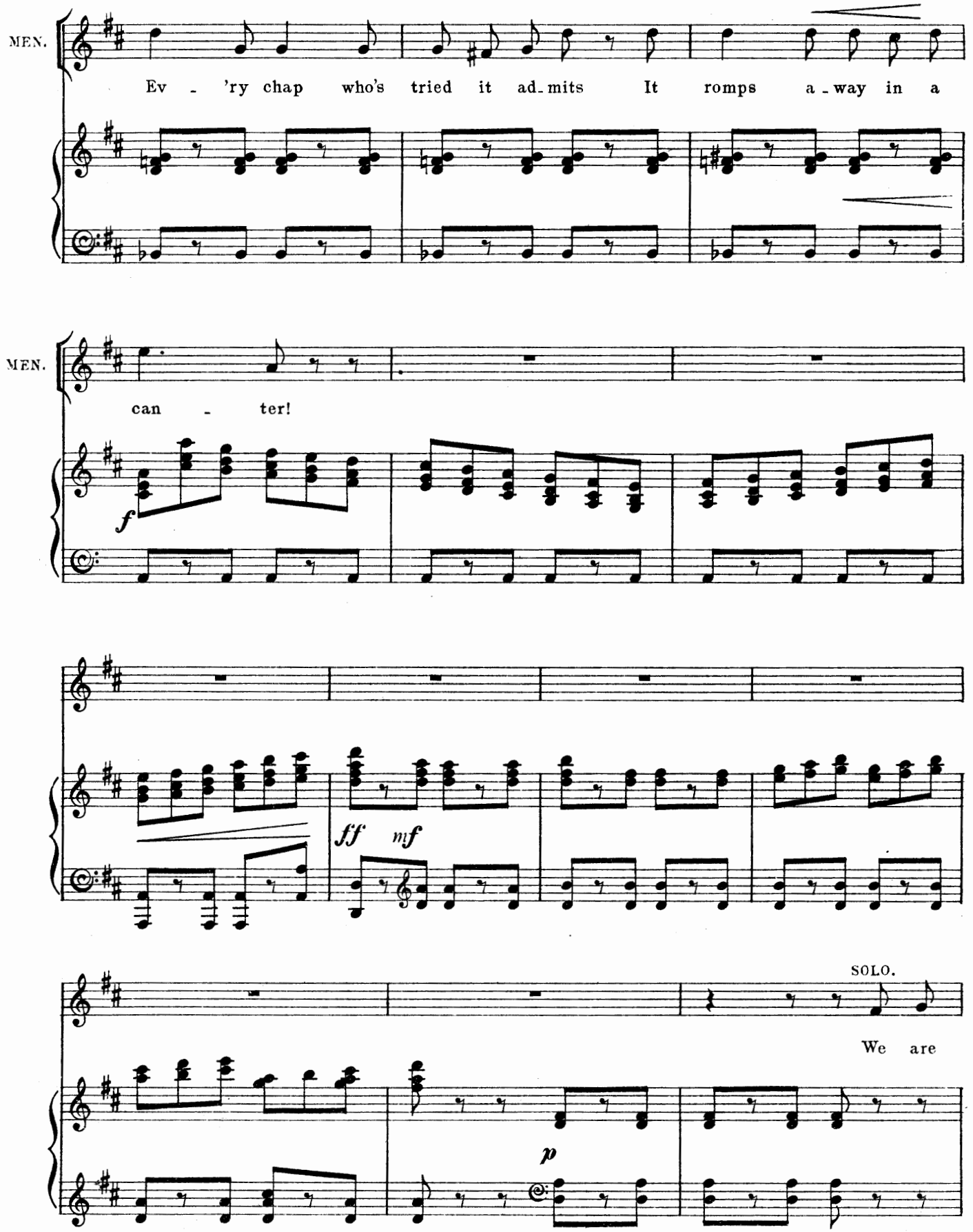

CHO.
Cǫ!
Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con -
Cǫ!
Ma - ry, Ma - ry, quite con -
CHO.
- trai - ry, How does your gar - den grow?
With
p
- trai - ry, How does your gar - den grow?
With
p
p
CHO.
cresc.
plants on hire, and ro - ses on wire And wai - tres - ses
cresc.
plants on hire, and ro - ses on wire, And wai - tres - ses
cresc.

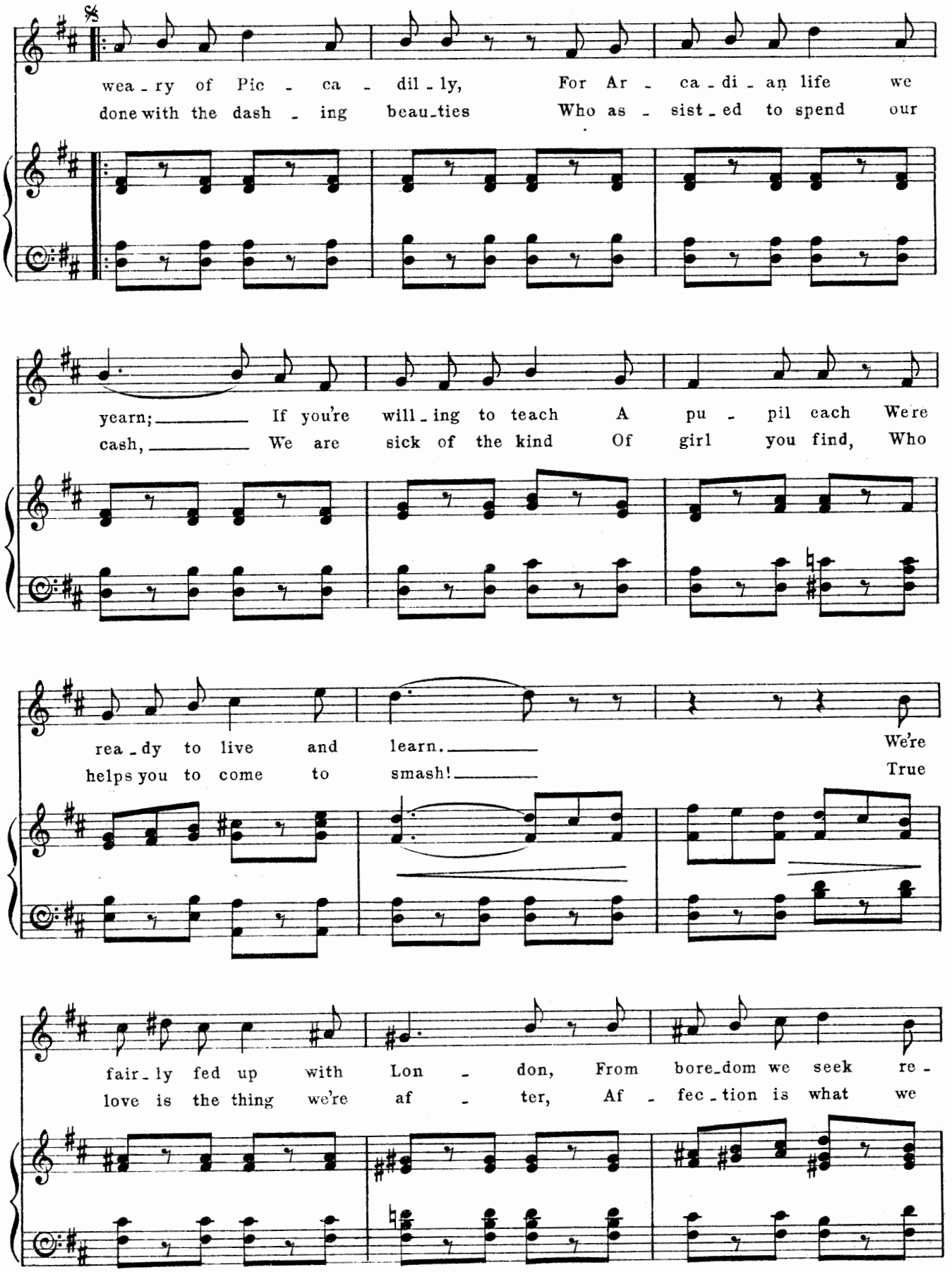

WAITRESSES.
CHO.
all in a row!
Plant your po - sies, rue and
all in a row!
Plant your po - sies, rue and
poco rall.
ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry hue;
Pink a -
ro - ses, Flow'rs of ev - 'ry hue;
Pink a -
- za - leas, crim - son dah - lias, Li - lac white and blue.
- za - leas, crim - son dah - lias, Li - lac white and blue.

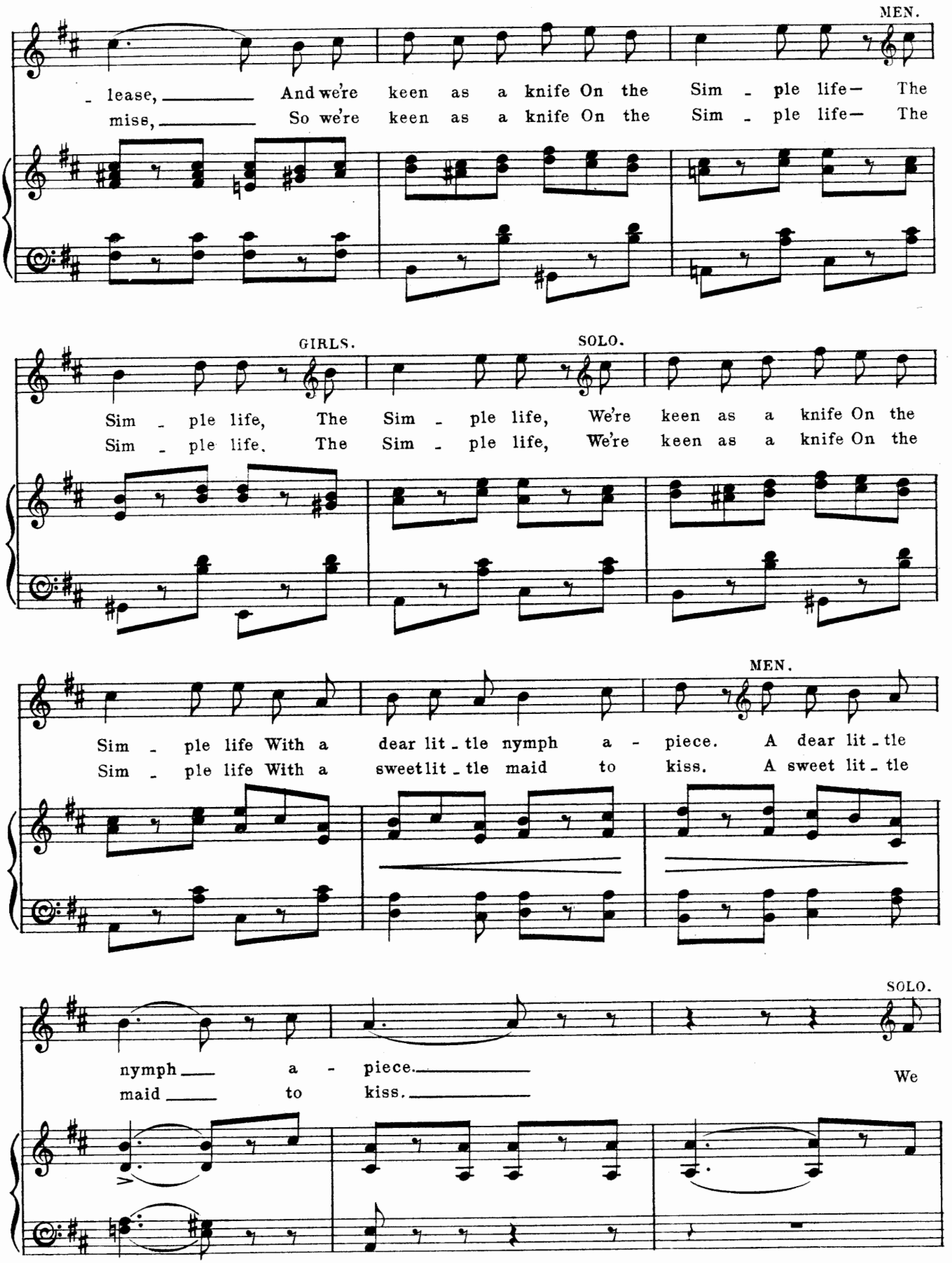

CHO.
cresc.
See the bare trees, plum and pear - trees,
CHO.
cresc.
See the bare trees, plum and pear - trees,
cresc.
CHO.
Bear - ing while you wait; Good to
Bear - ing while you wait; Good to
CHO.
look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a,
look on, made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a,

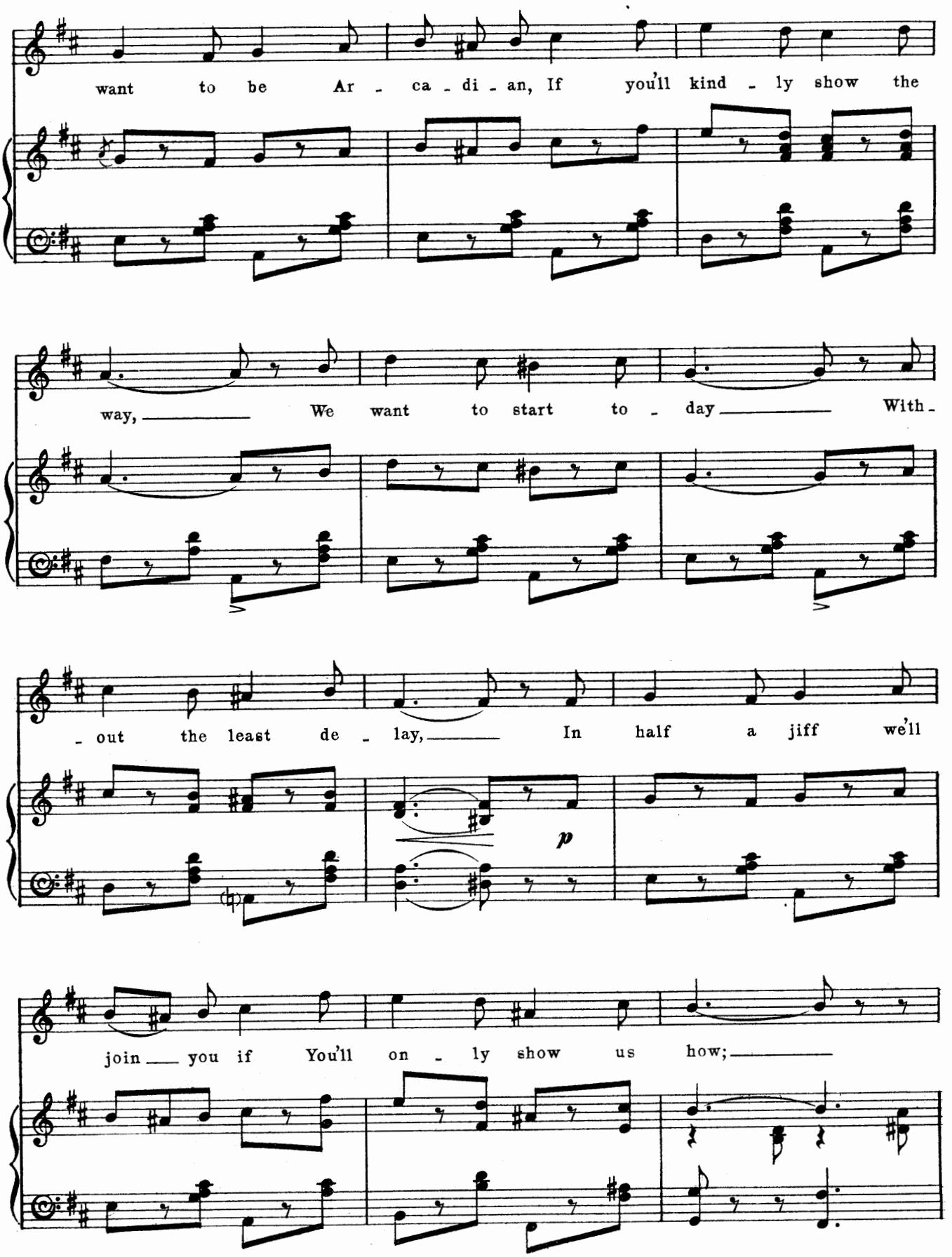

CHO.
Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!
Ar - ca - di - a up - to - date!
f
CHO.
Good to look on made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a
Good to look on made to hook on, That's Ar - ca - di - a
p
pp poco rall.
CHO.
up - to - date!
up - to - date!
ppp
Allegro moderato.

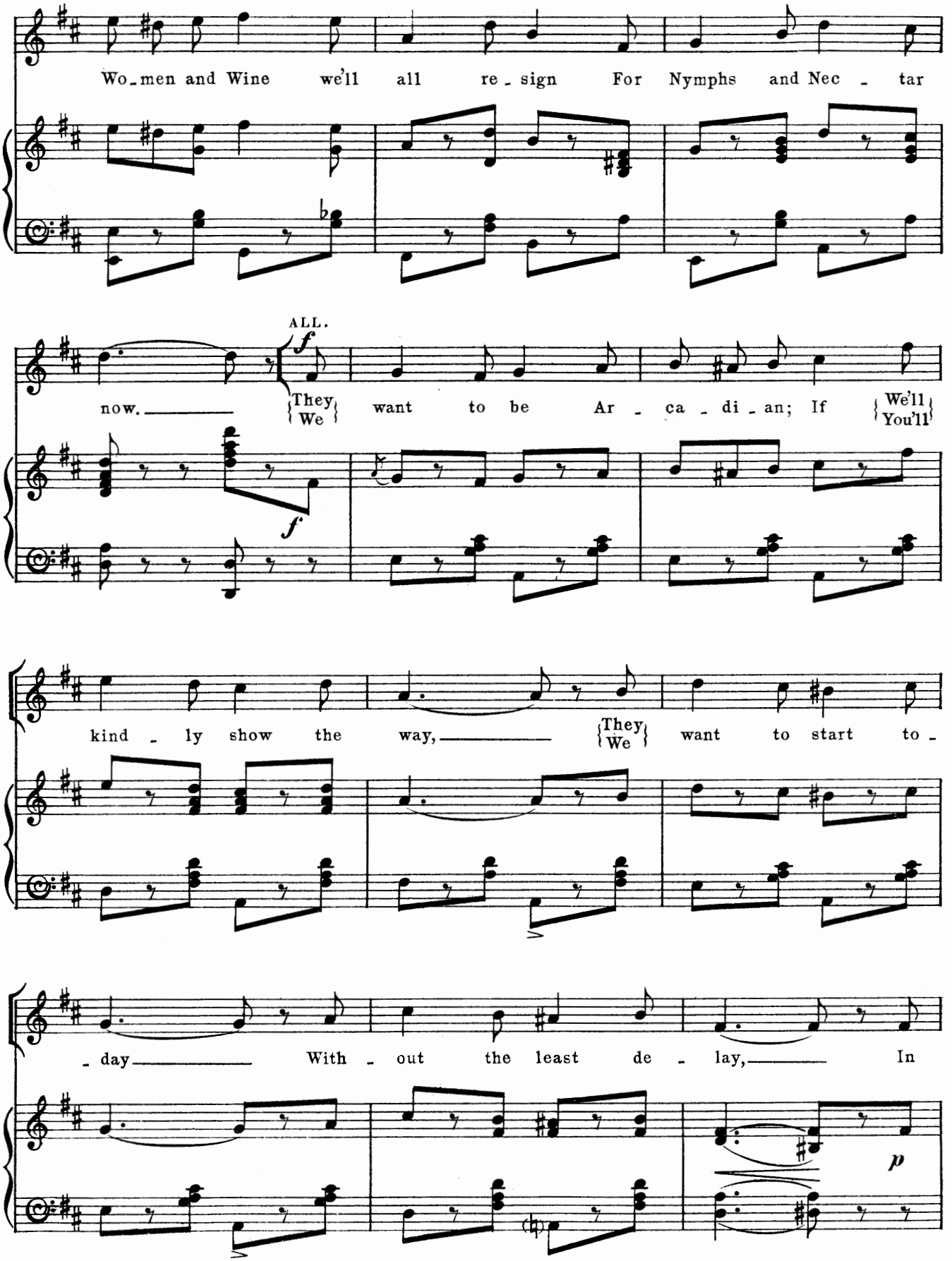

MEN-ABOUT-TOWN.
Here they are, the dear lit_tle girls, Sweet Ar_ca_di_an
p
MEN.
peach_es and pearls, Dain_ty maids, all blush_es and curls, To
MEN.
flirt with and tease and ban_ter! Here's a show that
cresc.
cresc.
MEN.
knocks in_to fits Pic_ca_dil_ly, Carl_ton, or Ritz!

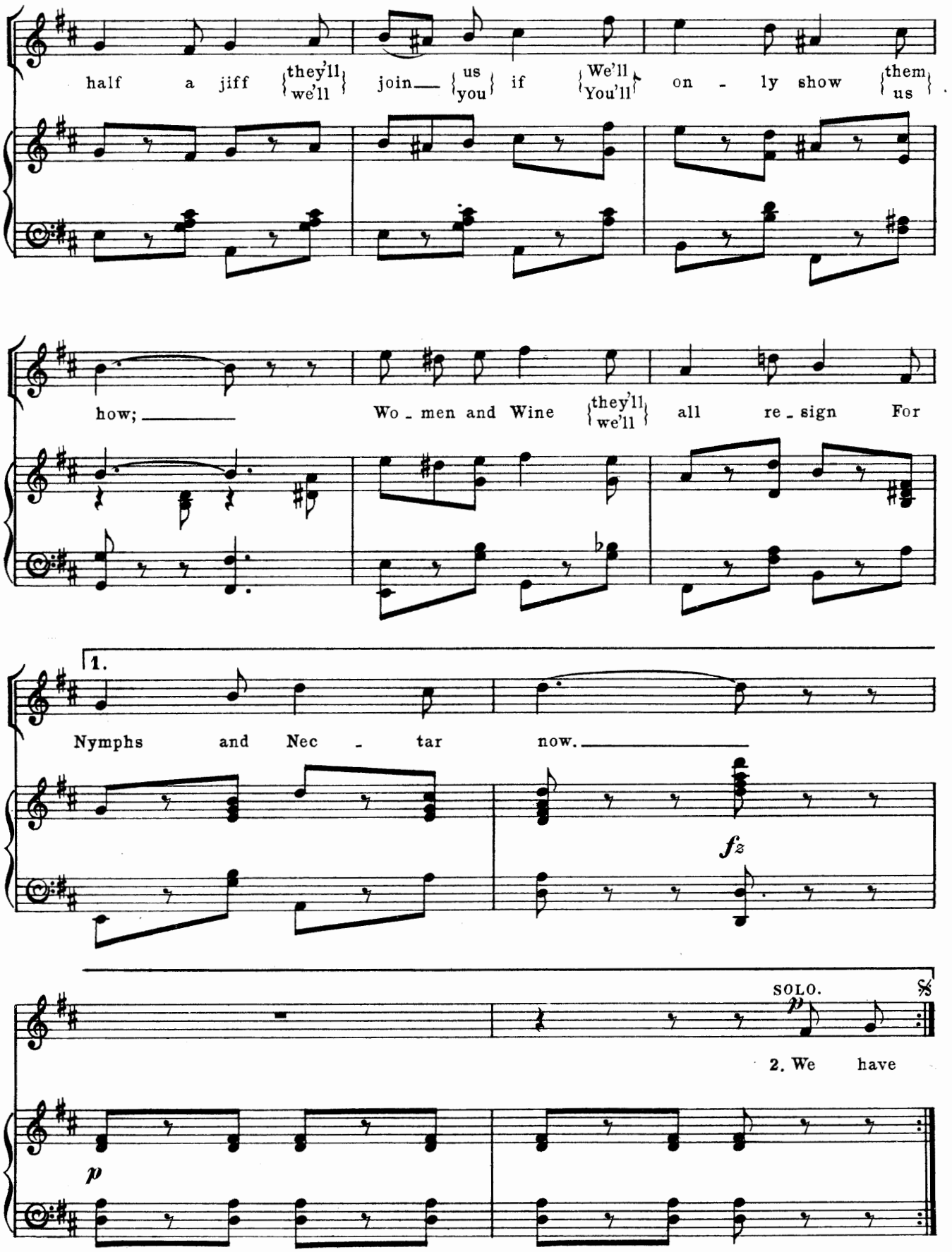

MEN.
Ev - 'ry chap who's tried it ad-mits It romps a-way in a
MEN.
can - ter!
f
ff
mf
SOLO.
We are
p

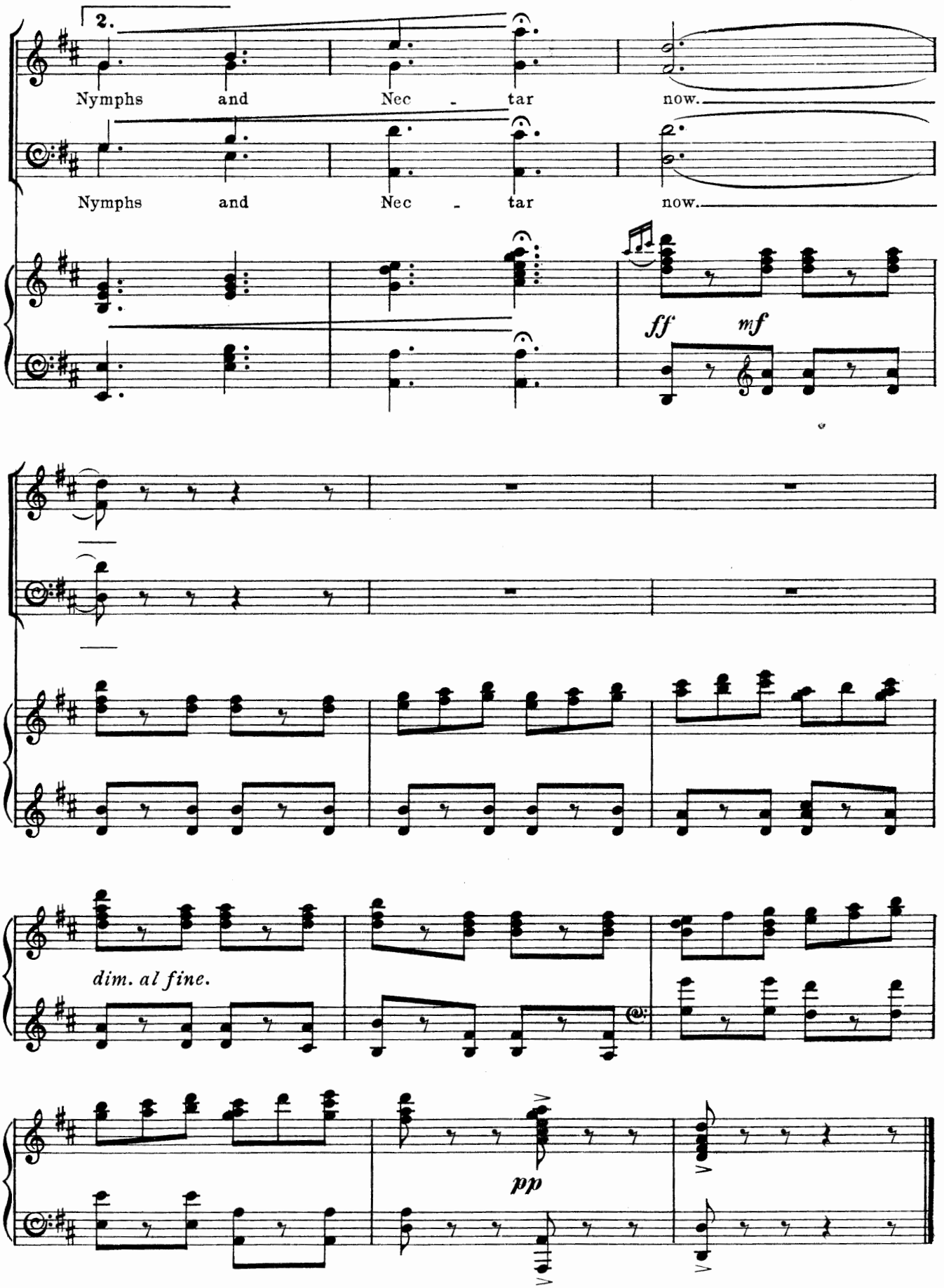

wea - ry of Pic - ca - dil - ly, For Ar - ca - di - an life we
done with the dash - ing beau-ties Who as - sist - ed to spend our
yearn; If you're will - ing to teach A pu - pil each We're
cash, We are sick of the kind Of girl you find, Who
rea - dy to live and learn. We're
helps you to come to smash! True
fair - ly fed up with Lon - don, From bore-dom we seek re -
love is the thing we're af - ter, Af - fec - tion is what we


MEN.
- lease, And we're keen as a knife On the Sim - ple life— The
miss, So we're keen as a knife On the Sim - ple life— The
GIRLS.
SOLO.
Sim - ple life, The Sim - ple life, We're keen as a knife On the
Sim - ple life. The Sim - ple life, We're keen as a knife On the
MEN.
Sim - ple life With a dear lit - tle nymph a - piece. A dear lit - tle
Sim - ple life With a sweet lit - tle maid to kiss. A sweet lit - tle
SOLO.
nymph a - piece.
maid to kiss.
We


want to be Ar - ca - di - an, If you'll kind - ly show the
way, We want to start to - day With -
- out the least de - lay, In half a jiff we'll
p
join you if You'll on - ly show us how;


Wo-men and Wine we'll all re-sign For Nymphs and Nec-tar
ALL.
f
now. They We want to be Ar-ca-di-an; If We'll You'll
f
kind-ly show the way, They We want to start to-
-day With-out the least de-lay, In
p


half a jiff they'll we'll join— us you if We'll You'll on - ly show them us
how;—
Wo - men and Wine they'll we'll all re - sign For
1.
Nymphs and Nec - tar now.—
fz
SOLO.
p
2. We have
p


2.
Nymphs and Nec - tar now.
Nymphs and Nec - tar now.
ff
mf
dim. al fine.
pp

No. 19.

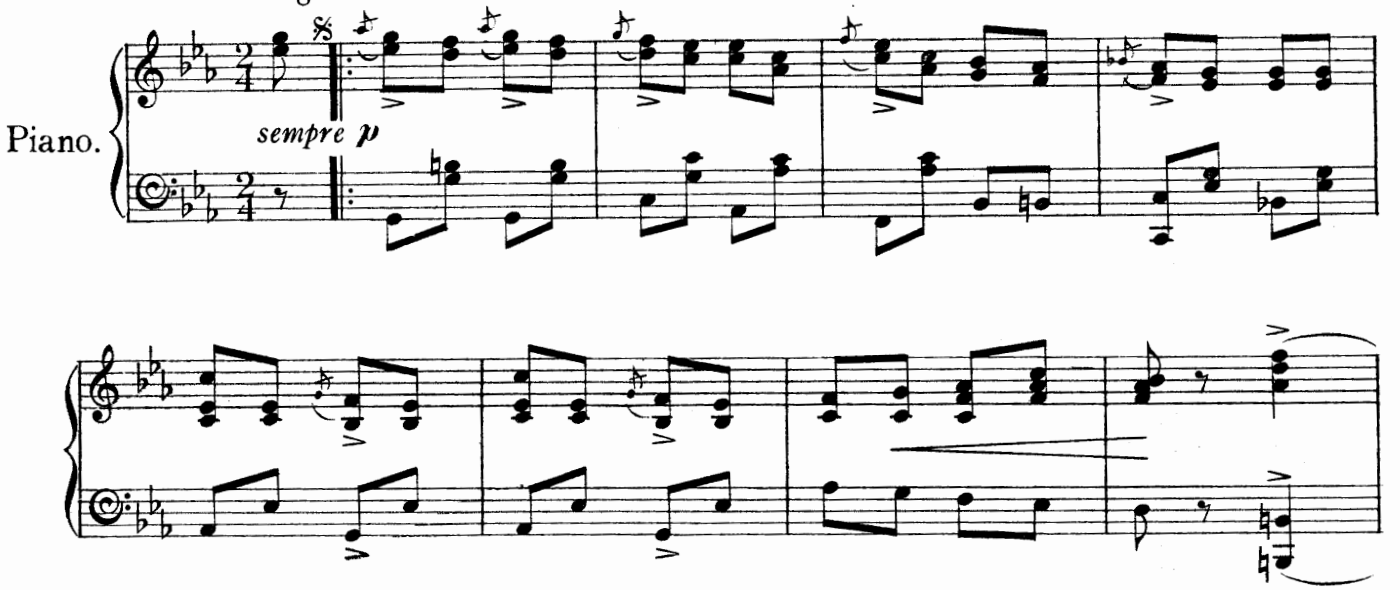
SONG. (Chrysaea.)

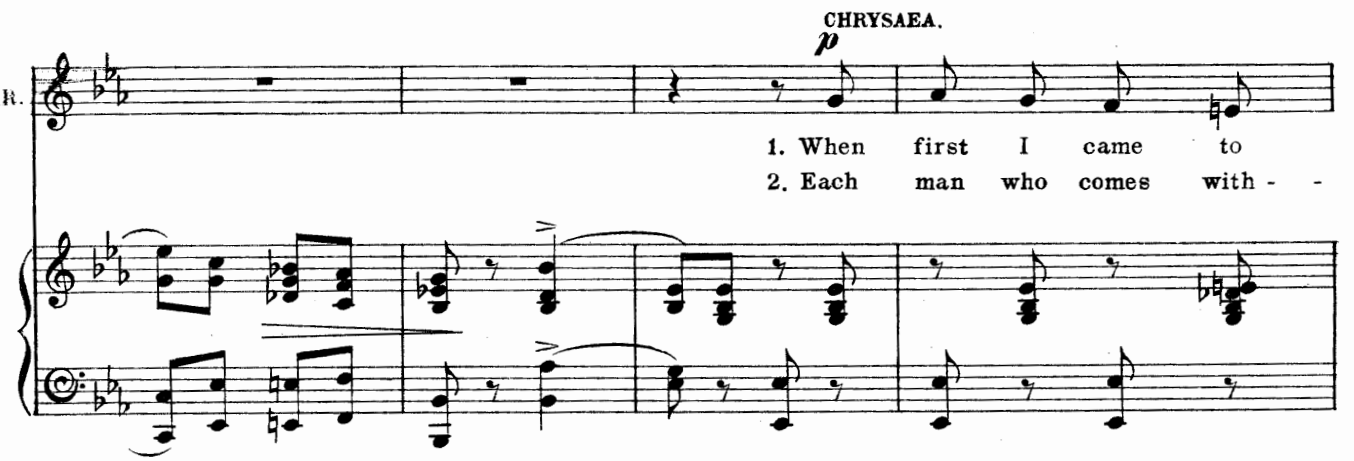
"I LIKE LONDON."

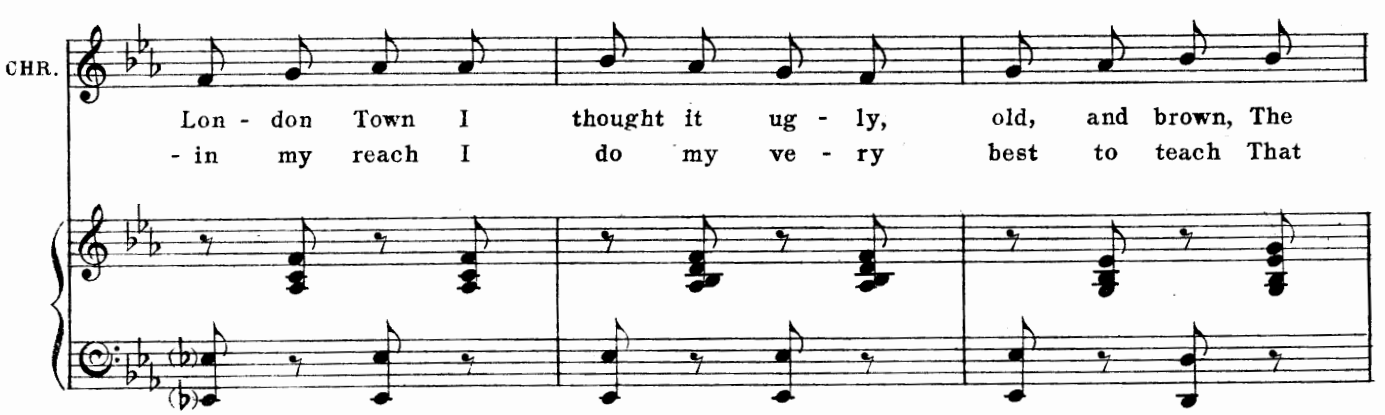
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

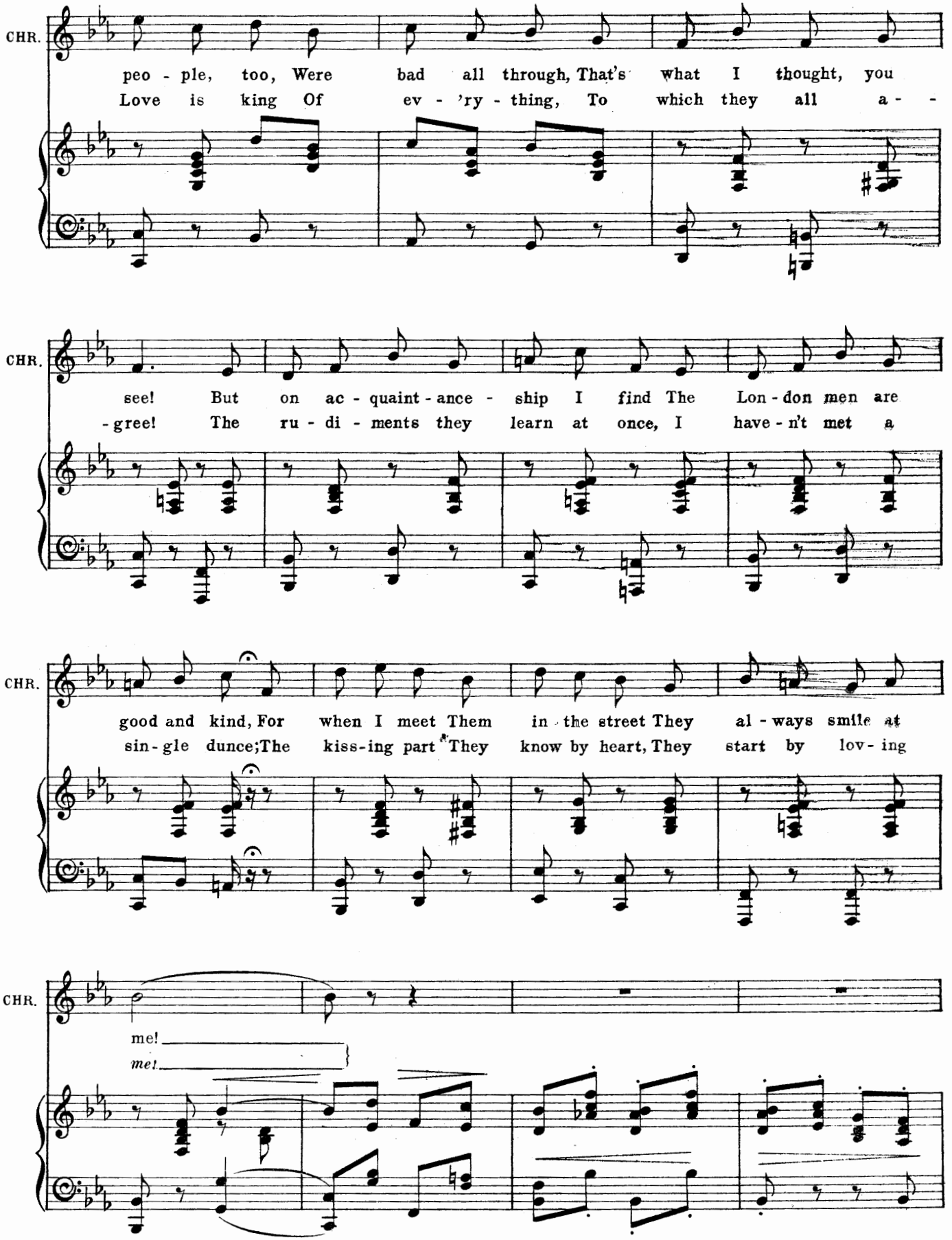
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

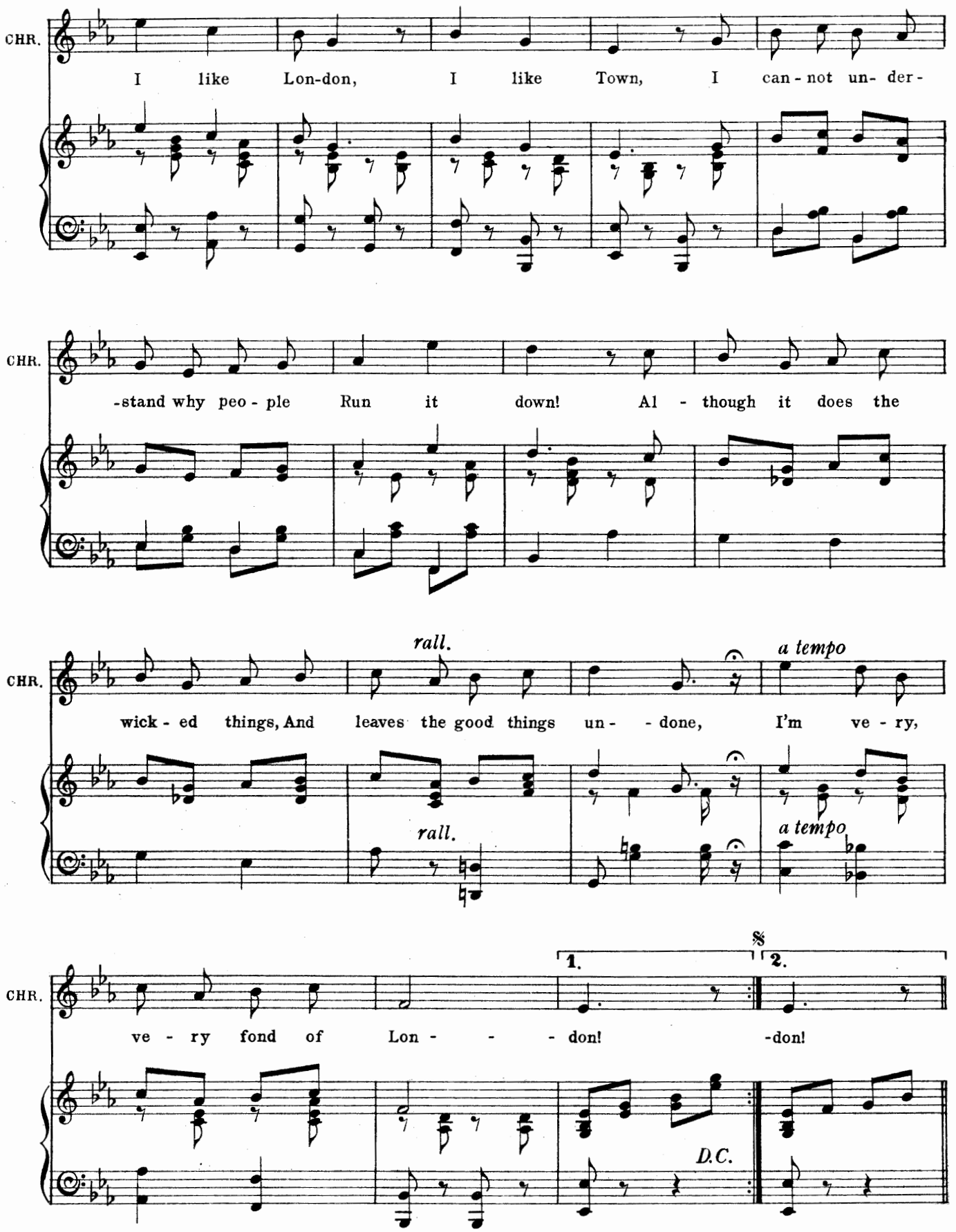
Allegretto moderato.



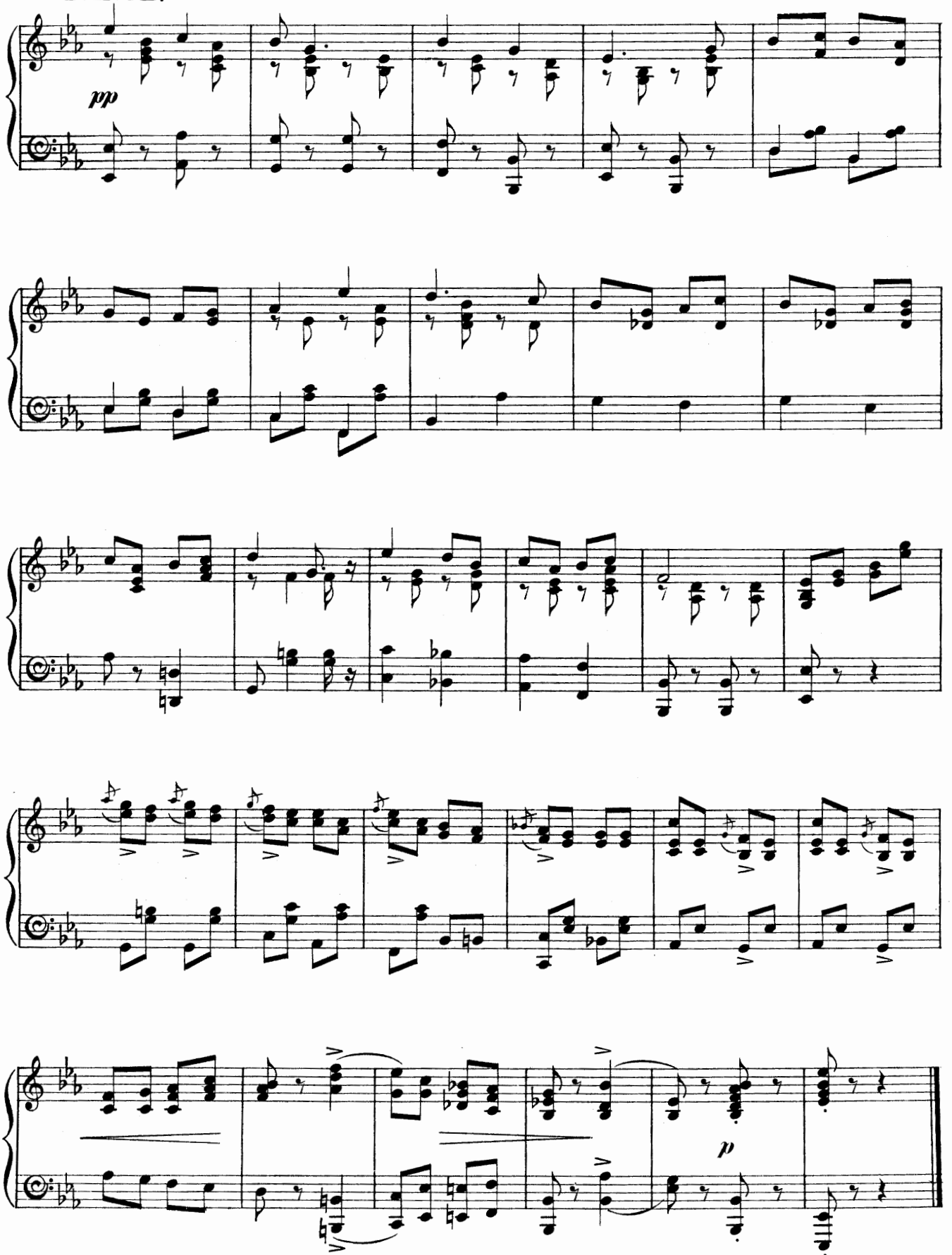





CHR.
peo - ple, too, Were bad all through, That's what I thought, you
Love is king Of ev - 'ry - thing, To which they all a - -
CHR.
see! But on ac - quaint - ance - ship I find The Lon - don men are
- gree! The ru - di - ments they learn at once, I have - n't met a
CHR.
good and kind, For when I meet Them in the street They al - ways smile at
sin - gle dunce; The kiss - ing part They know by heart, They start by lov - ing
CHR.
me!
me!


CHR.
I like Lon-don, I like Town, I can-not un- der-
CHR.
-stand why peo - ple Run it down! Al - though it does the
CHR.
rall.
a tempo
wick - ed things, And leaves the good things un- - done, I'm ve - ry,
rall.
a tempo
CHR.
1.
2.
ve - ry fond of Lon - - - don! -don!
D.C.

DANCE.



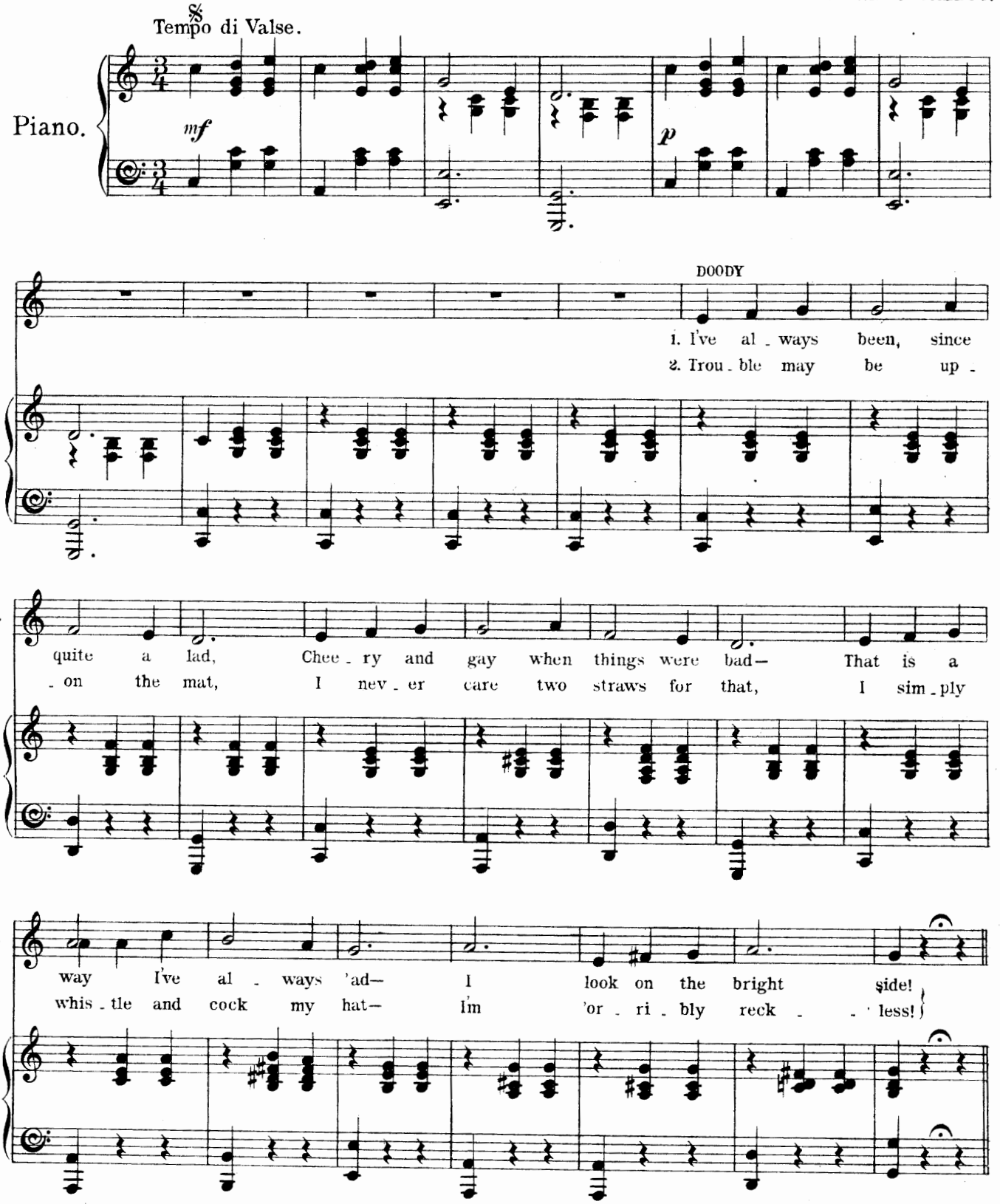
No. 20

SONG.—(Doody.)

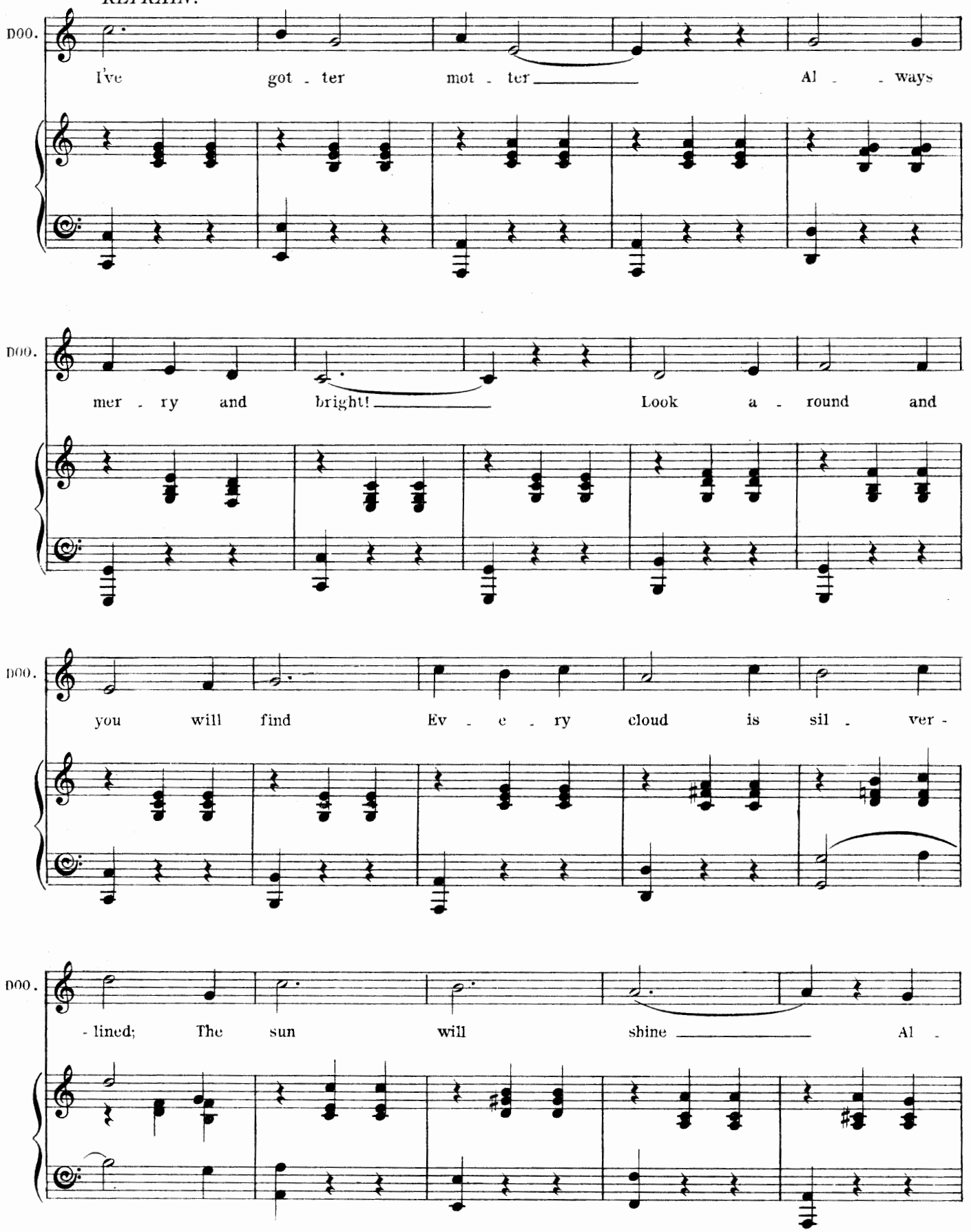
"MY MOTTER."

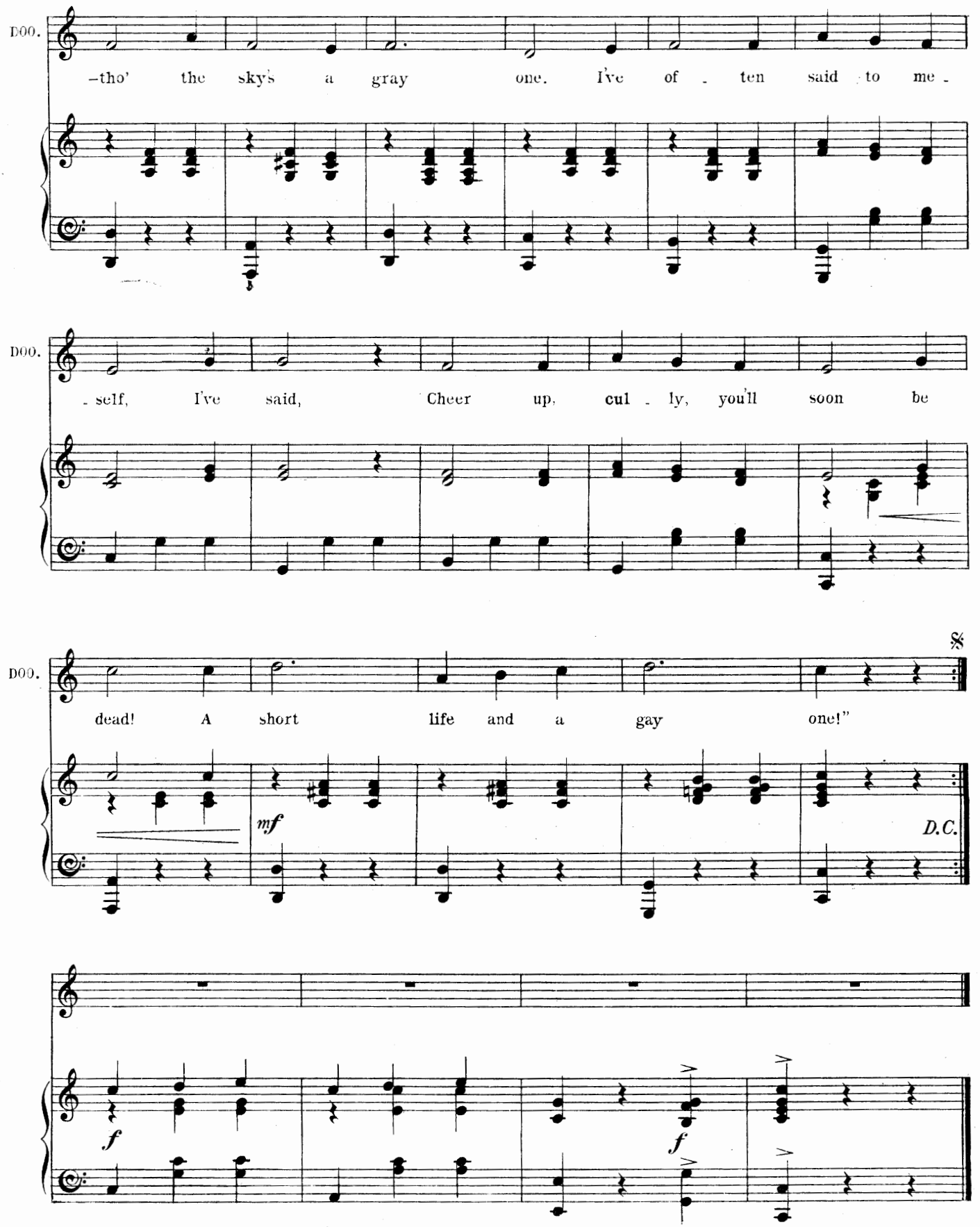
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.



REFRAIN.


DOO.
I've got - ter mot - ter Al - ways
DOO.
mer - ry and bright! Look a - round and
DOO.
you will find Ev - e - ry cloud is sil - ver -
DOO.
- lined; The sun will shine Al -


DOO.
–tho' the sky's a gray one. I've of - ten said to me -
DOO.
- self, I've said, Cheer up, cul - ly, you'll soon be
DOO.
dead! A short life and a gay one!"
mf
D.C.
f
f

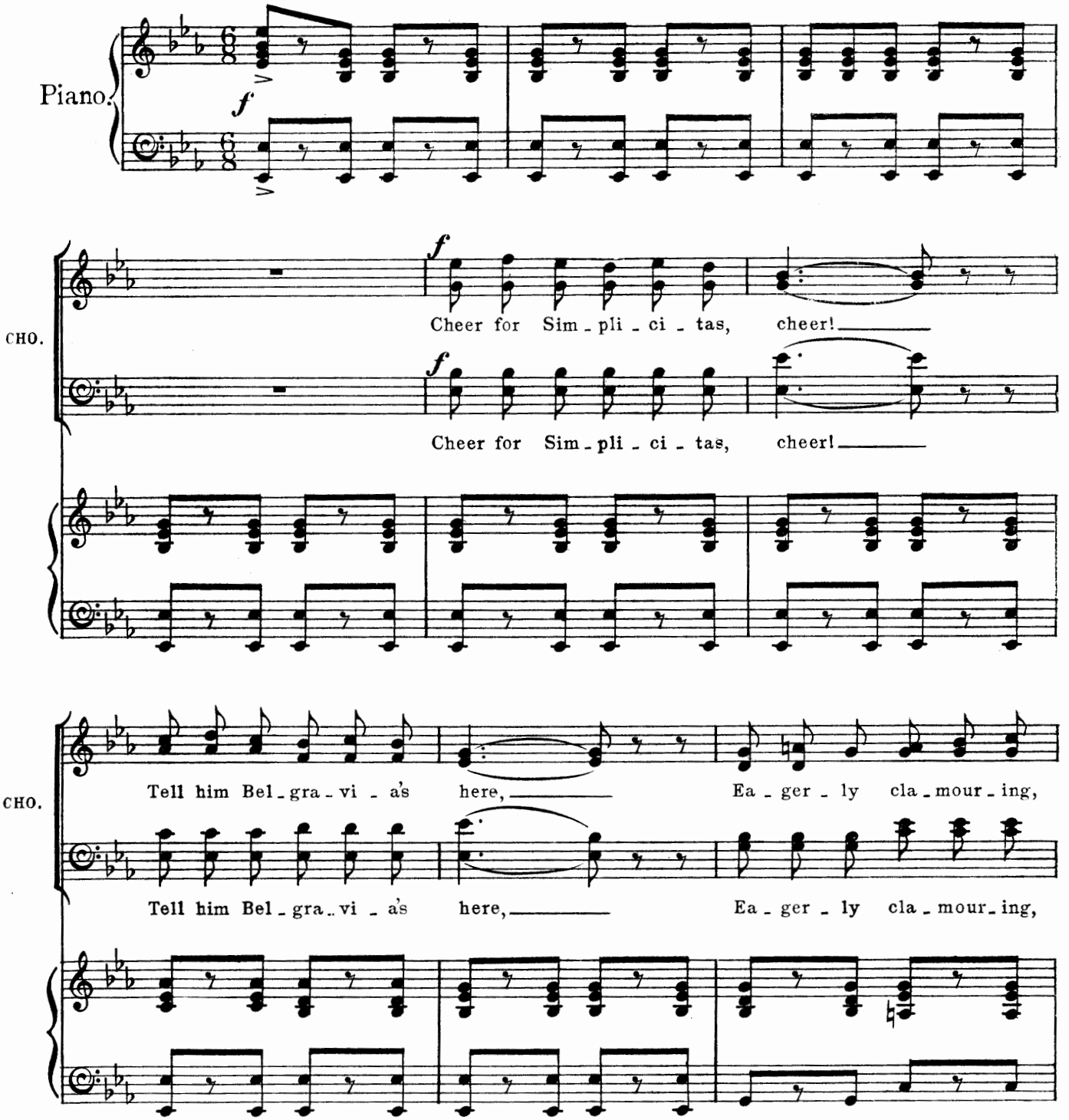
No. 21. CHORUS OF BELGRAVIANS.

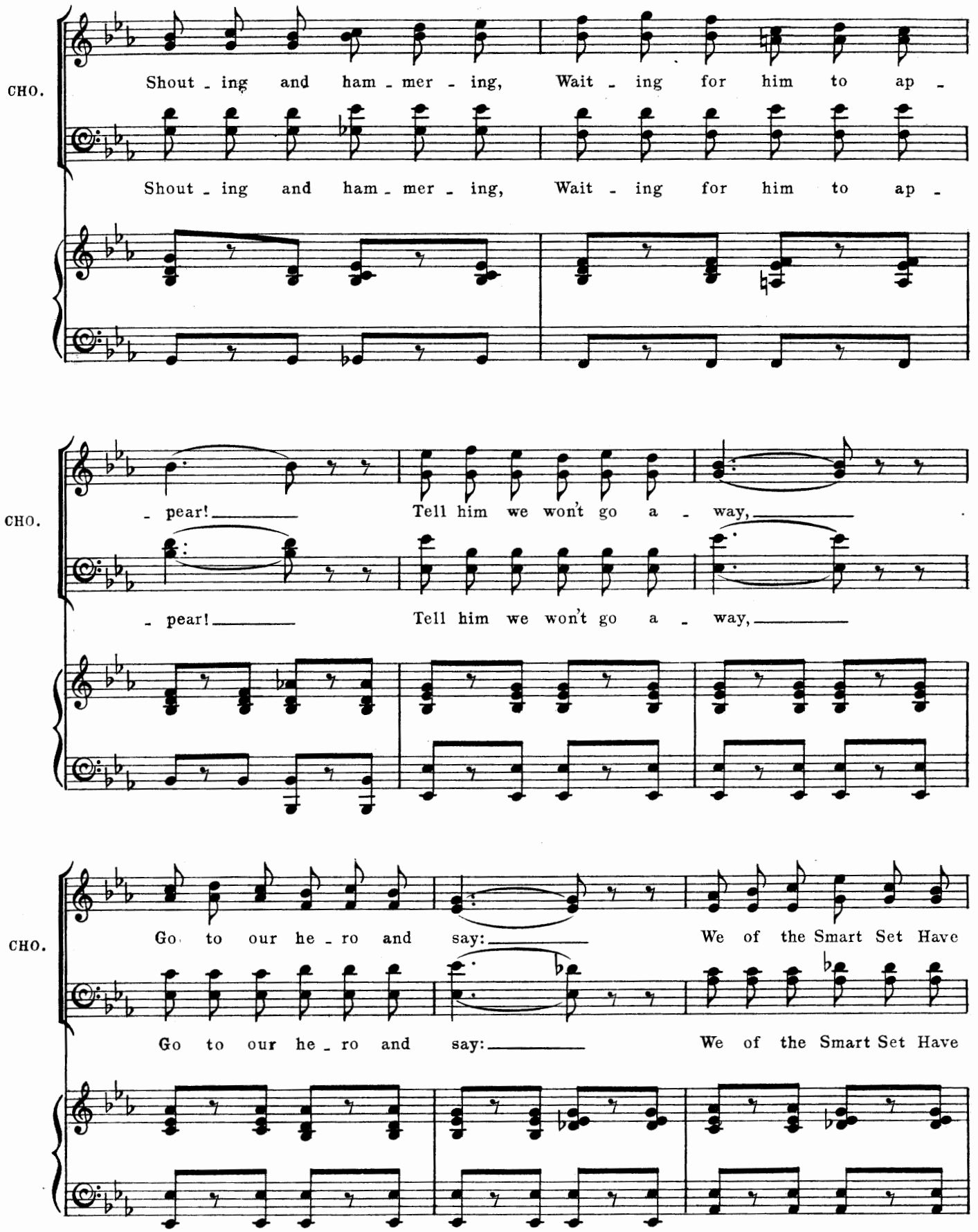
"CHEER FOR SIMPLICITAS!"

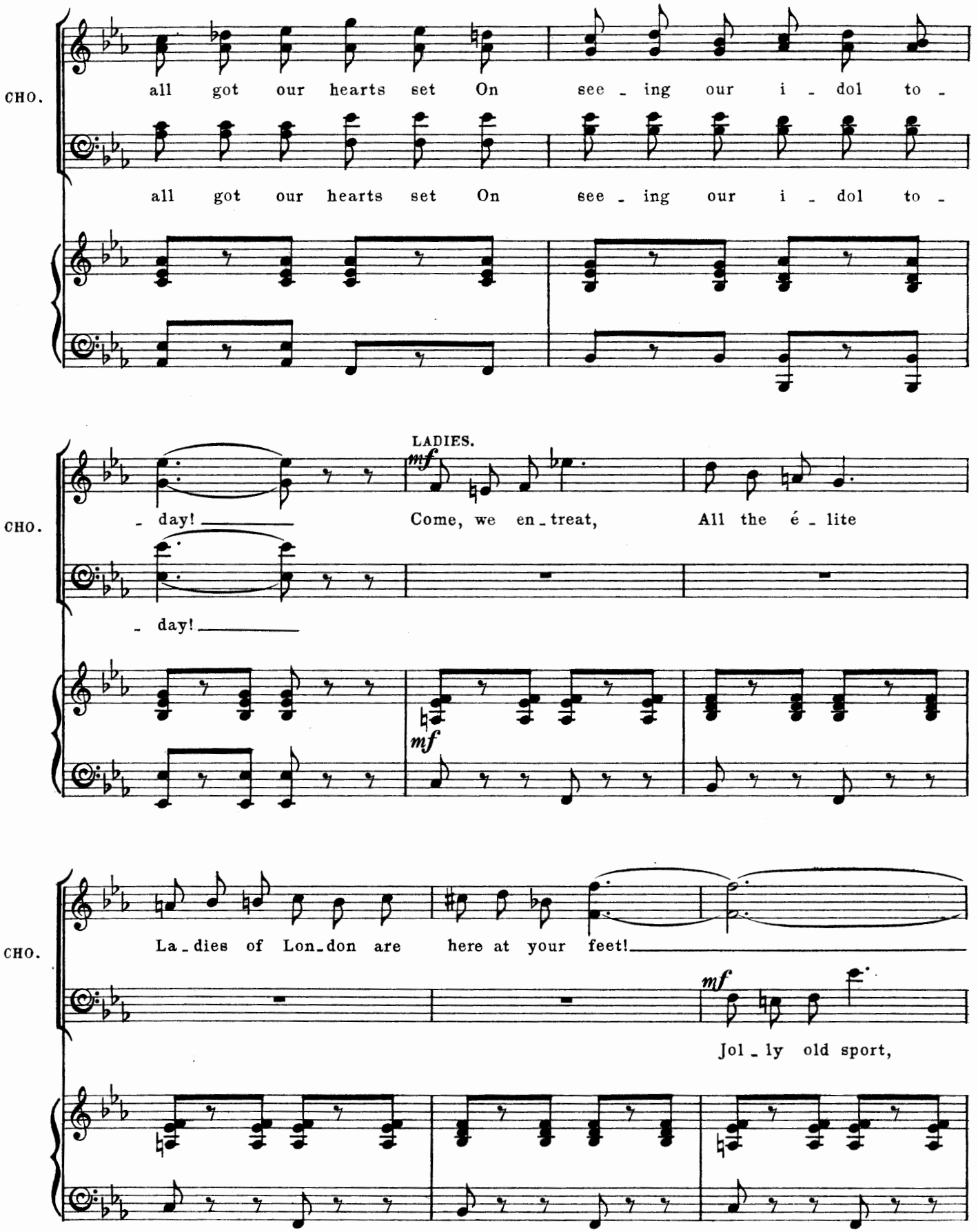
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

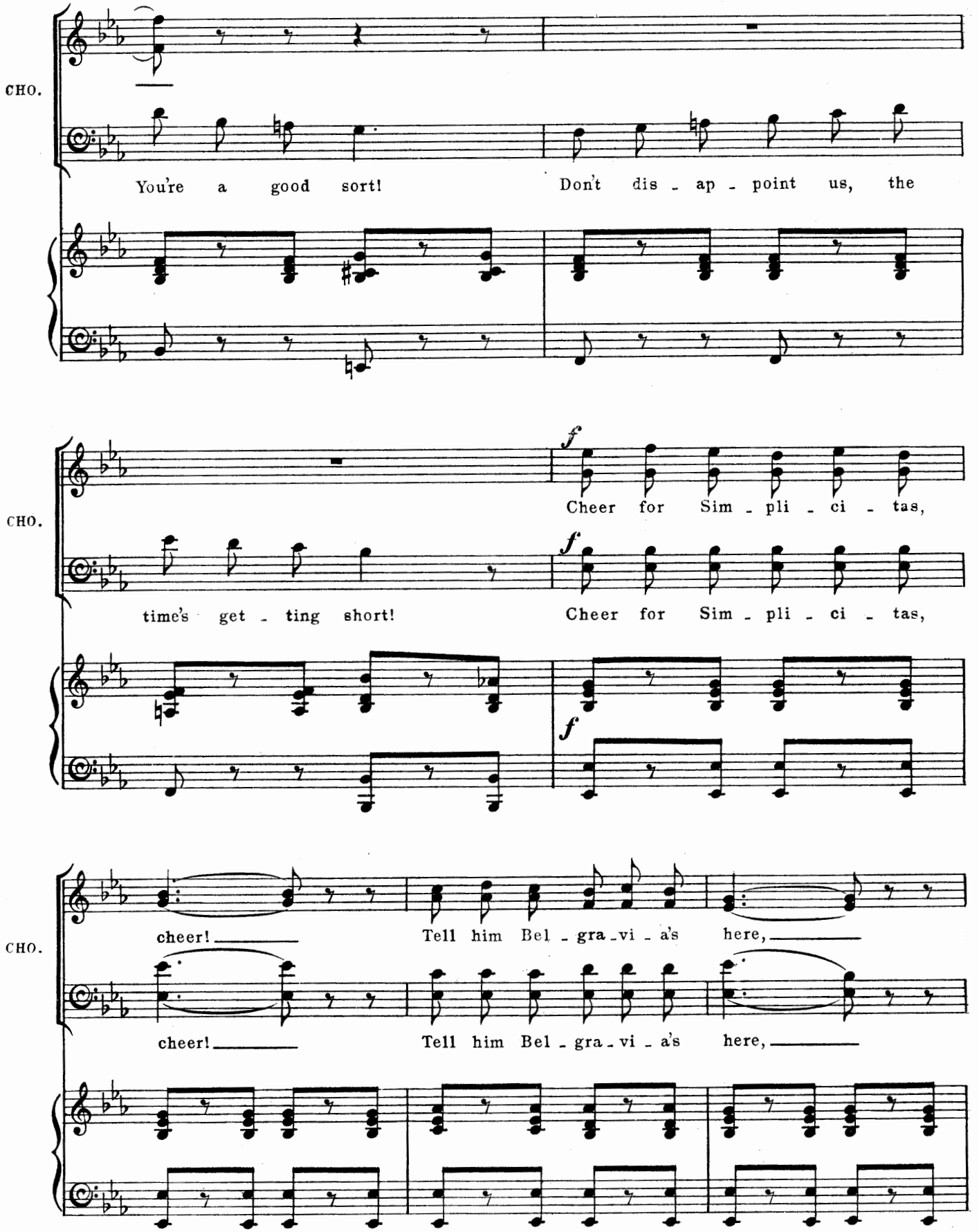
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

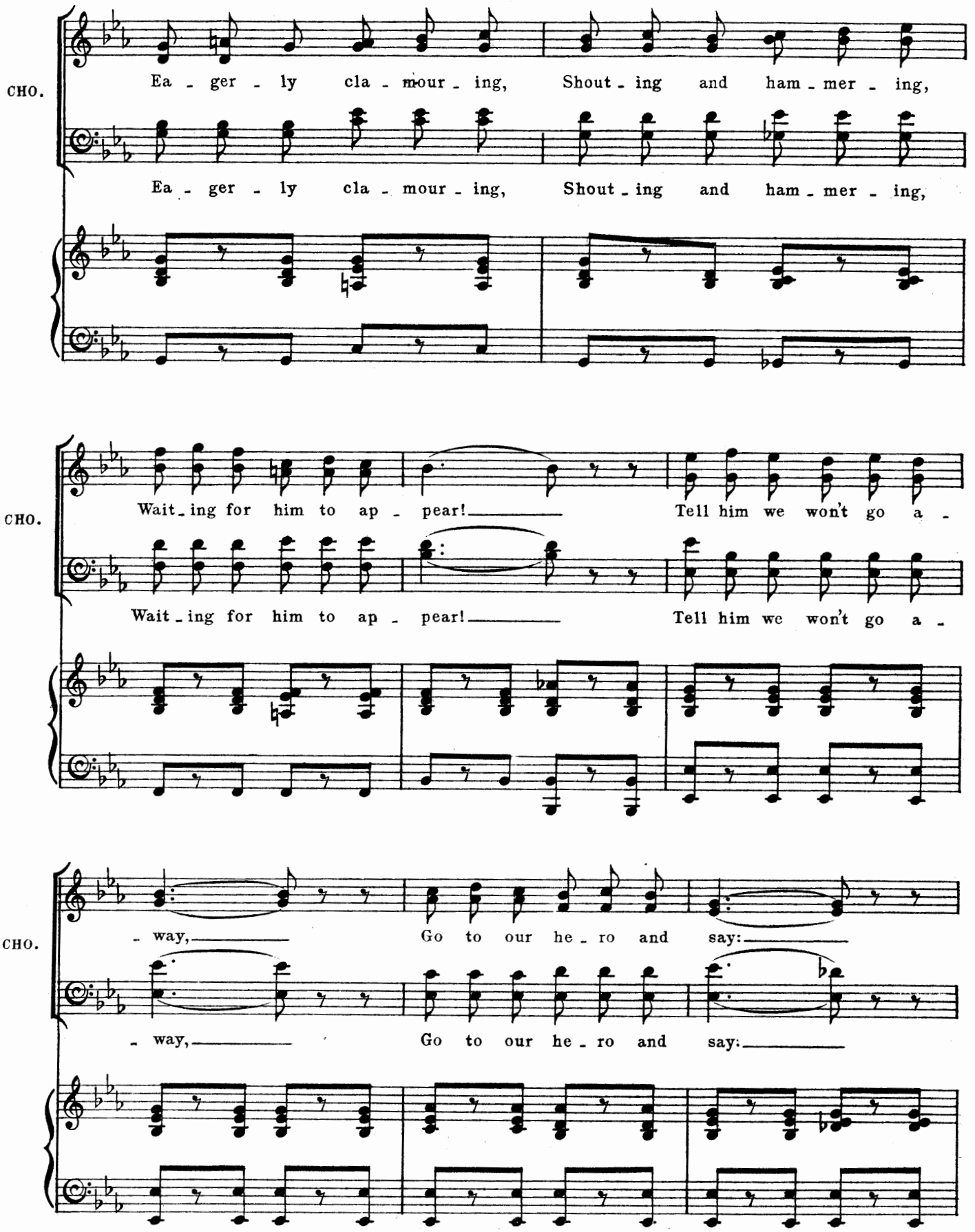
Allegro vivace.

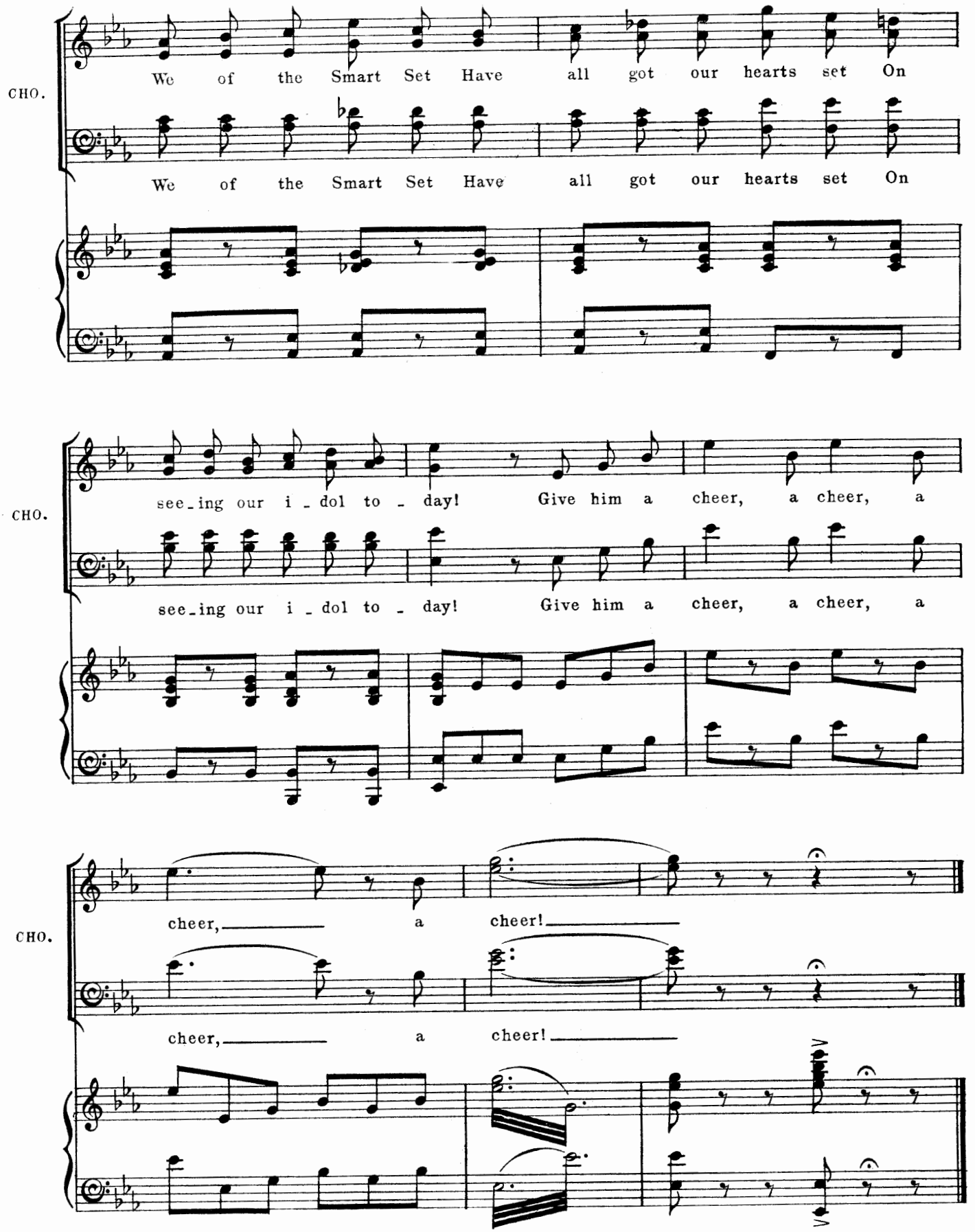



CHO.
Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing, Wait - ing for him to ap -
Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing, Wait - ing for him to ap -
CHO.
- pear! Tell him we won't go a - way,
- pear! Tell him we won't go a - way,
CHO.
Go to our he - ro and say: We of the Smart Set Have
Go to our he - ro and say: We of the Smart Set Have


CHO.
all got our hearts set On see - ing our i - dol to -
all got our hearts set On see - ing our i - dol to -
CHO.
- day!
LADIES.
mf
Come, we en - treat, All the é - lite
- day!
mf
CHO.
La - dies of Lon - don are here at your feet!
mf
Jol - ly old sport,


CHO.
You're a good sort!
Don't dis - ap - point us, the
CHO.
f
Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas,
time's get - ting short!
f
Cheer for Sim - pli - ci - tas,
f
CHO.
cheer!
Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here,
cheer!
Tell him Bel - gra - vi - a's here,


CHO.
Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing, Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing,
Ea - ger - ly cla - mour - ing, Shout - ing and ham - mer - ing,
CHO.
Wait - ing for him to ap - pear! Tell him we won't go a -
Wait - ing for him to ap - pear! Tell him we won't go a -
CHO.
- way, Go to our he - ro and say:
- way, Go to our he - ro and say:

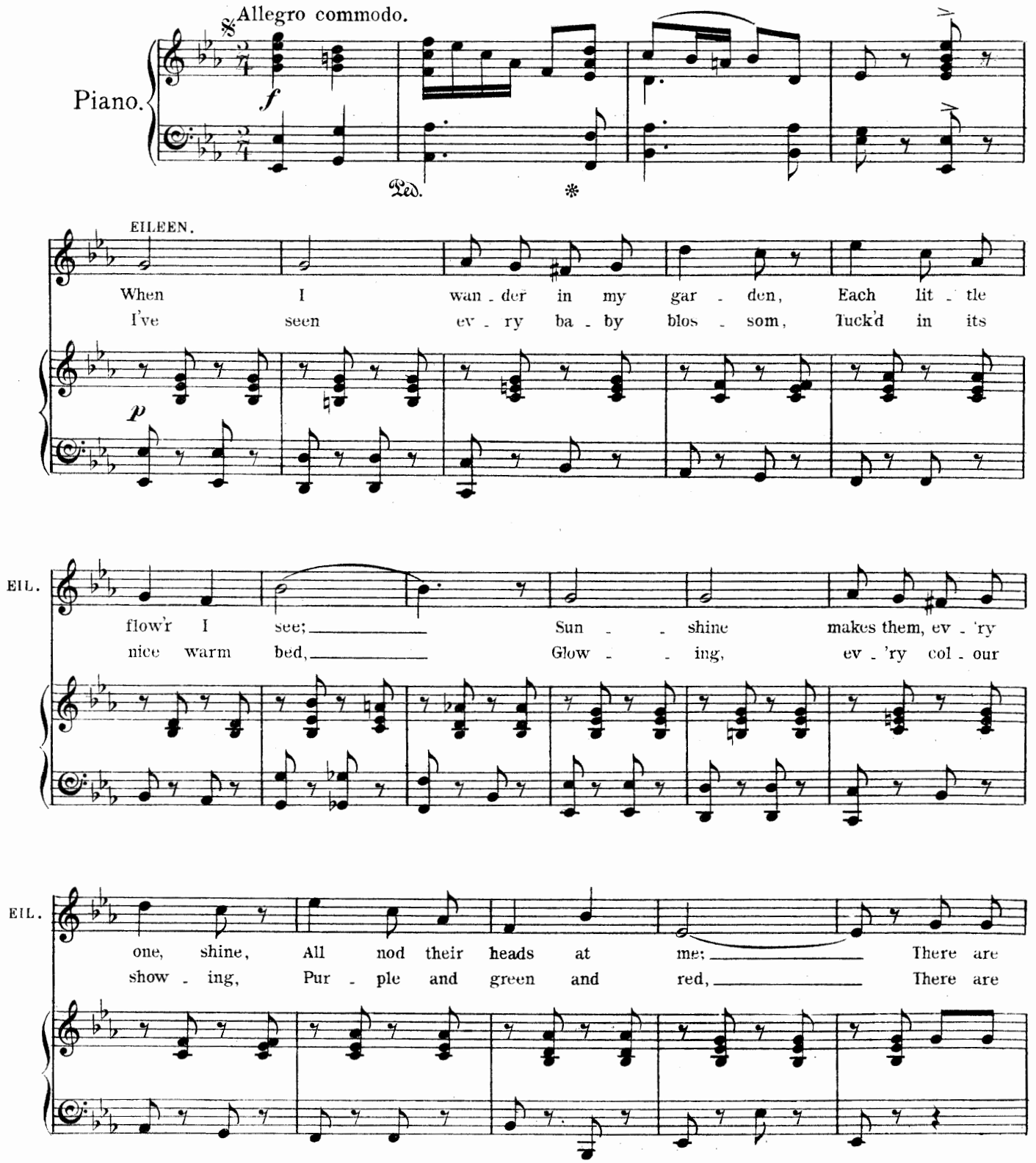

CHO.
We of the Smart Set Have all got our hearts set On
We of the Smart Set Have all got our hearts set On
CHO.
see-ing our i-dol to-day! Give him a cheer, a cheer, a
see-ing our i-dol to-day! Give him a cheer, a cheer, a
CHO.
cheer, a cheer!
cheer, a cheer!

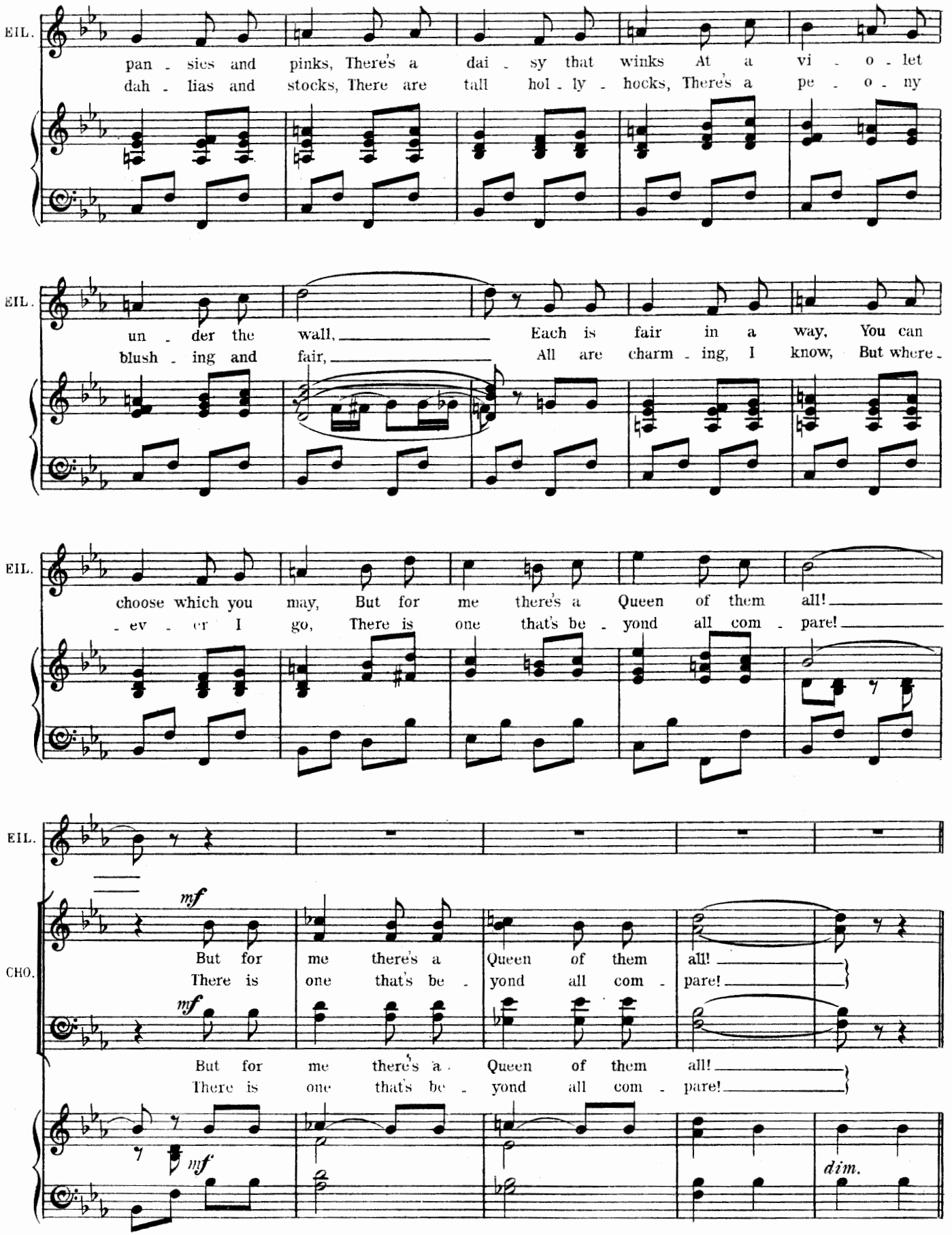
No. 22. SONG.— (Eileen.) and CHORUS.

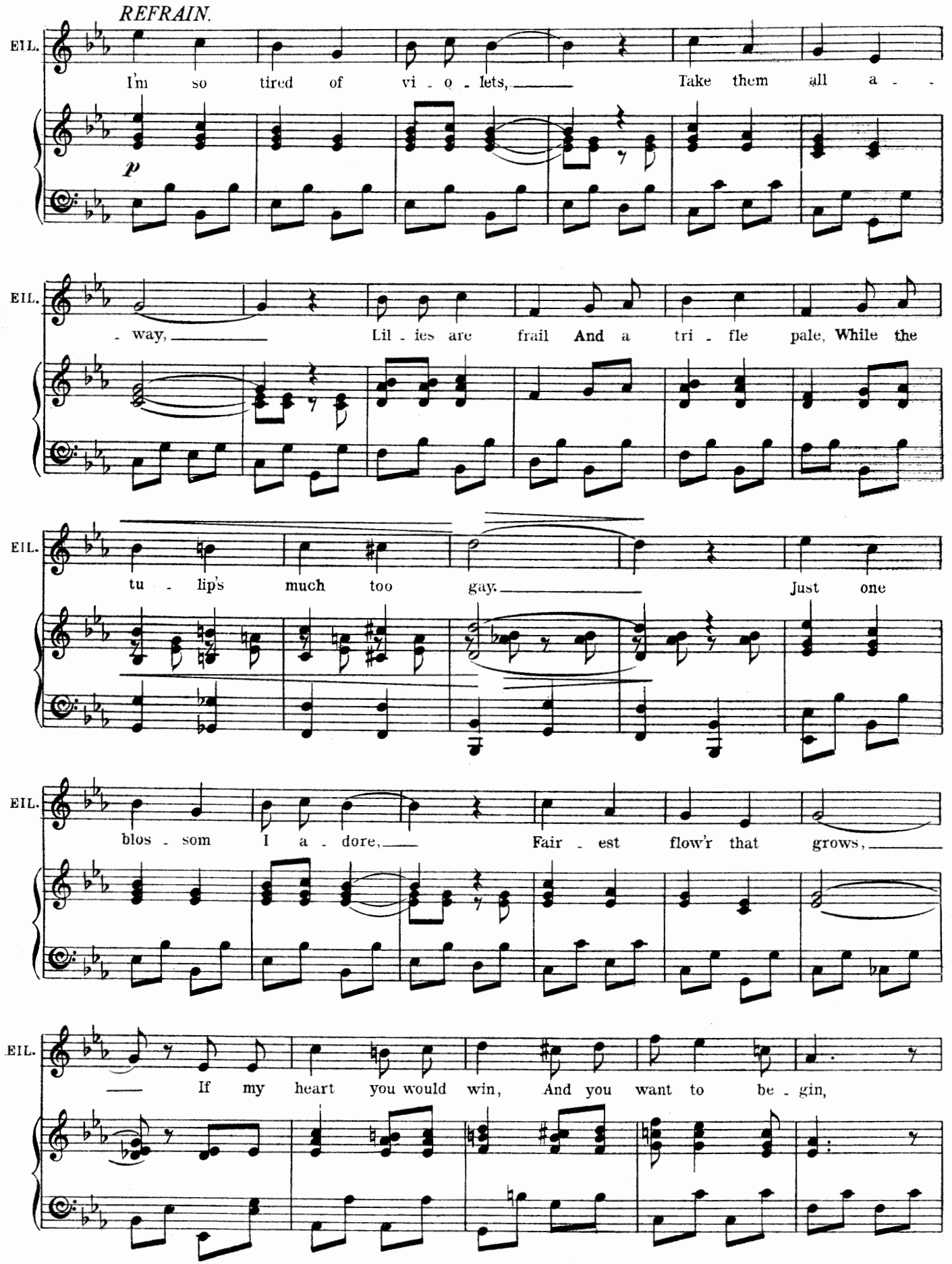
"BRING ME A ROSE."

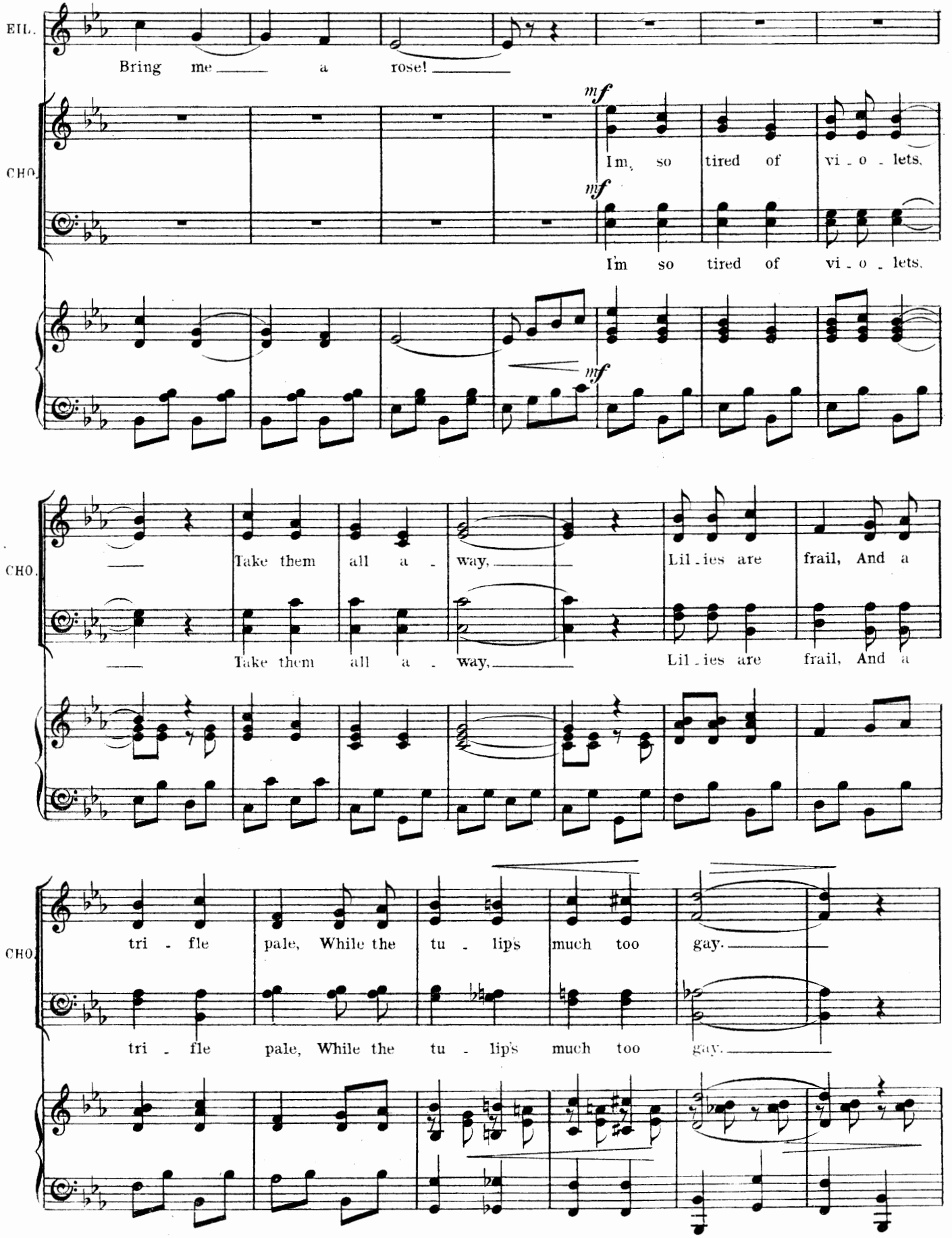
Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

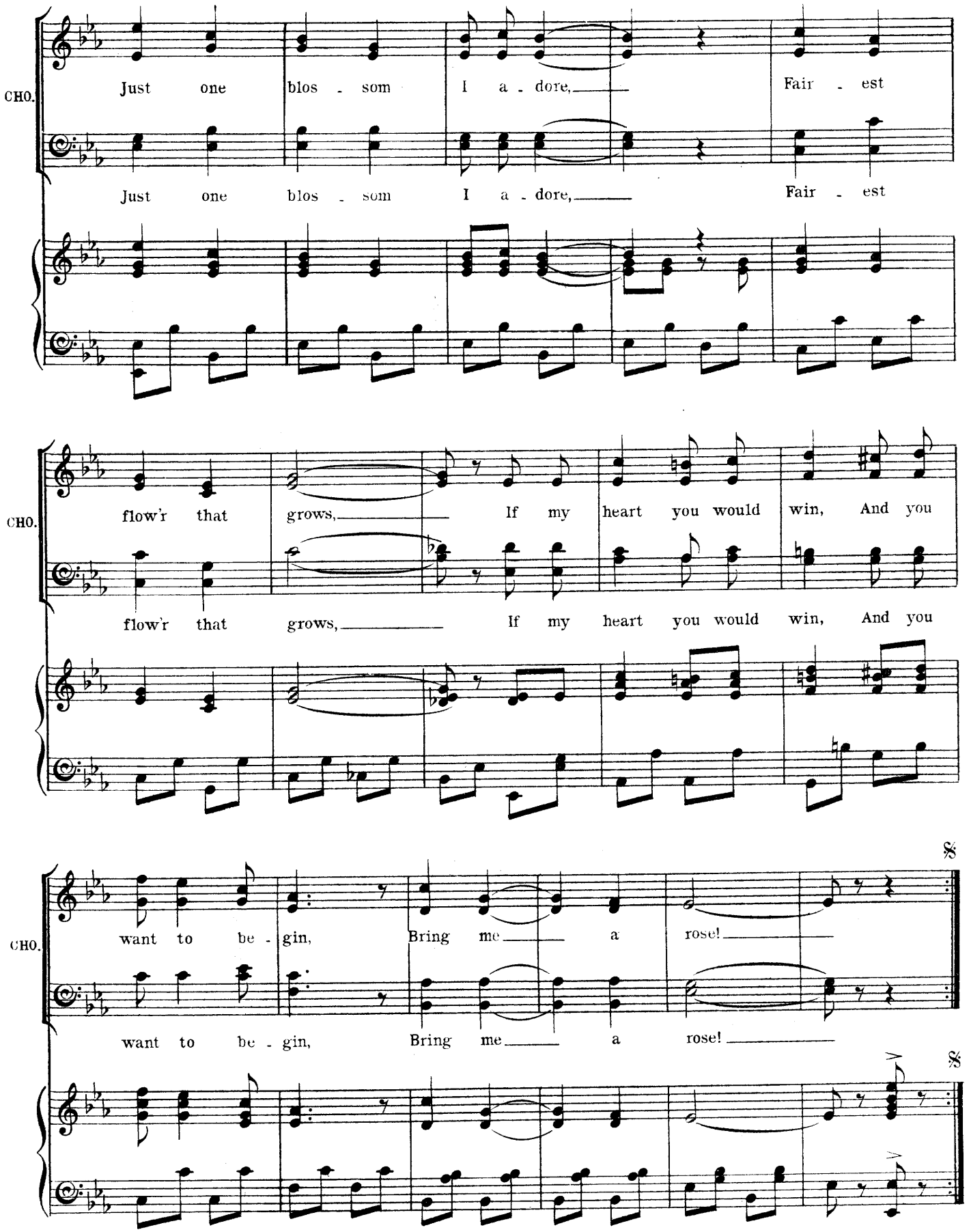
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

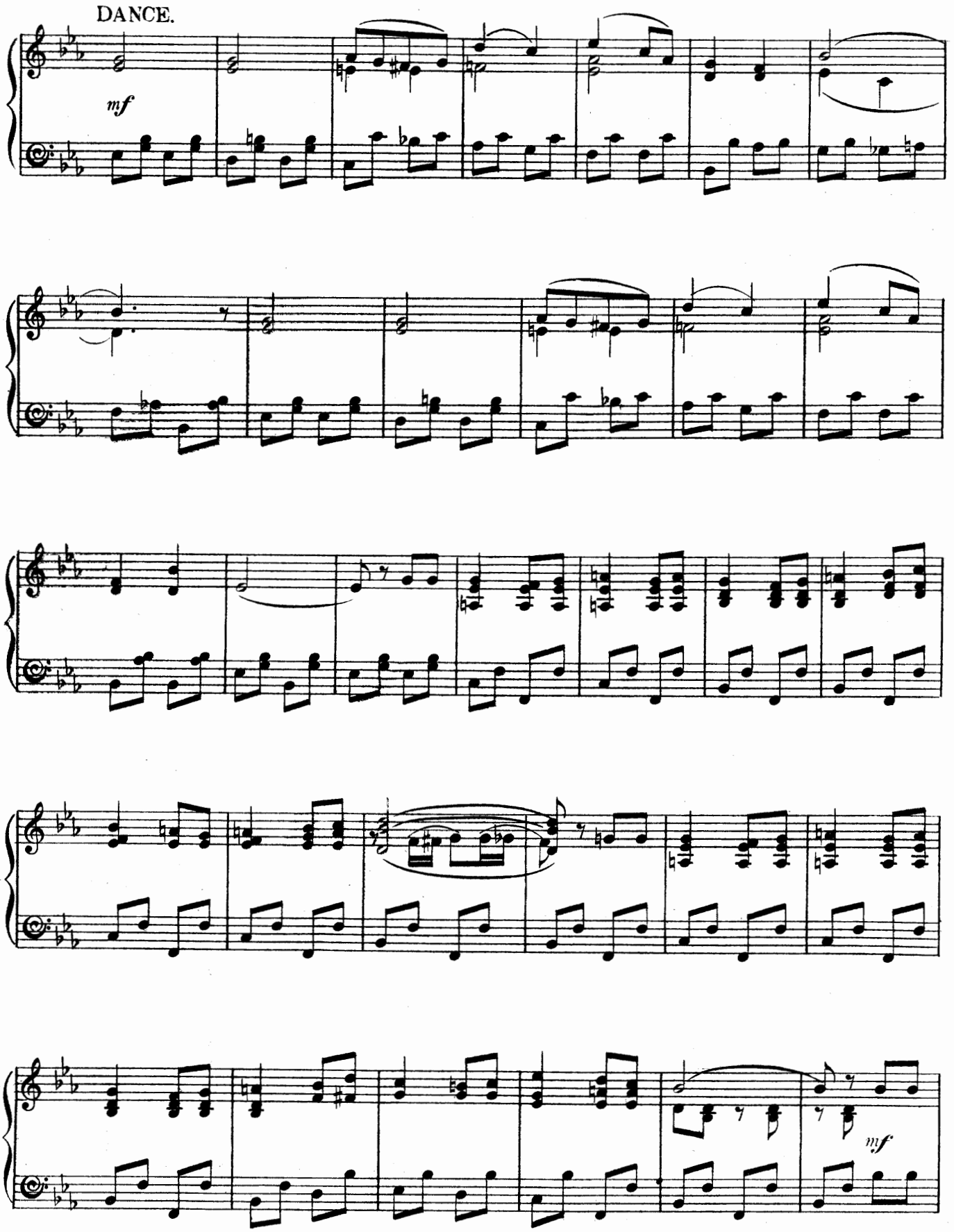


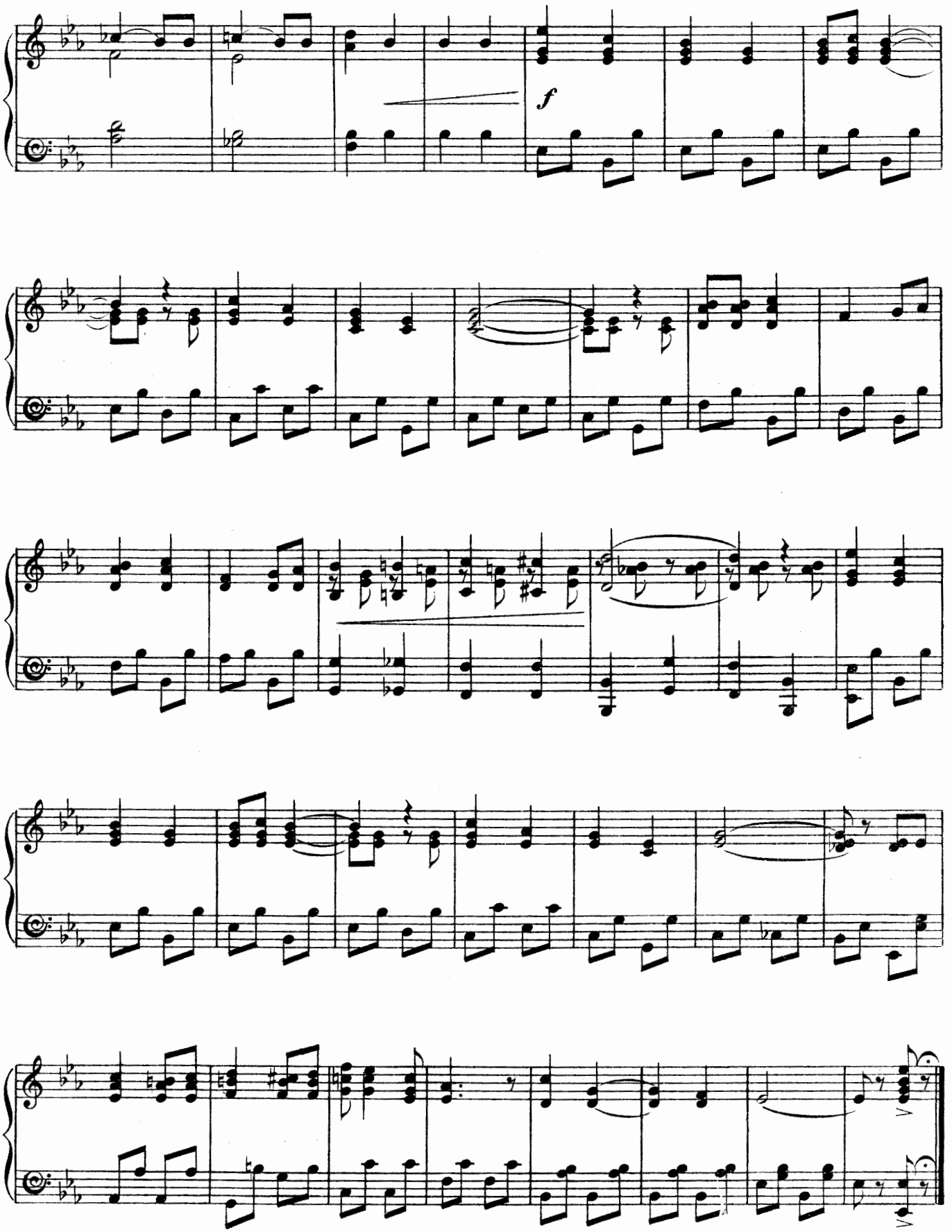

EIL.
pan - sies and pinks, There's a dai - sy that winks At a vi - o - let
dah - lias and stocks, There are tall hol - ly - hocks, There's a pe - o - ny
EIL.
un - der the wall, Each is fair in a way, You can
blush - ing and fair, All are charm - ing, I know, But where -
EIL.
choose which you may, But for me there's a Queen of them all!
- ev - er I go, There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!
EIL.
CHO.
mf
But for me there's a Queen of them all!
There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!
mf
But for me there's a Queen of them all!
There is one that's be - yond all com - pare!
mf
dim.


REFRAIN.
EIL.
I'm so tired of vi - o - lets, Take them all a - way,
p
EIL.
Lil - ies are frail And a tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay. Just one
EIL.
blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est flow'r that grows,
EIL.
If my heart you would win, And you want to be - gin,


EIL.
Bring me a rose!
CHO.
mf
I'm so tired of vi - o - lets.
mf
I'm so tired of vi - o - lets.
mf
CHO.
Take them all a - way,
Lil - ies are frail, And a
Take them all a - way,
Lil - ies are frail, And a
CHO.
tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay.
tri - fle pale, While the tu - lip's much too gay.


CHO.
Just one blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est
Just one blos - som I a - dore, Fair - est
CHO.
flow'r that grows, If my heart you would win, And you
flow'r that grows, If my heart you would win, And you
CHO.
want to be - gin, Bring me a rose!
want to be - gin, Bring me a rose!


DANCE.
mf
mf

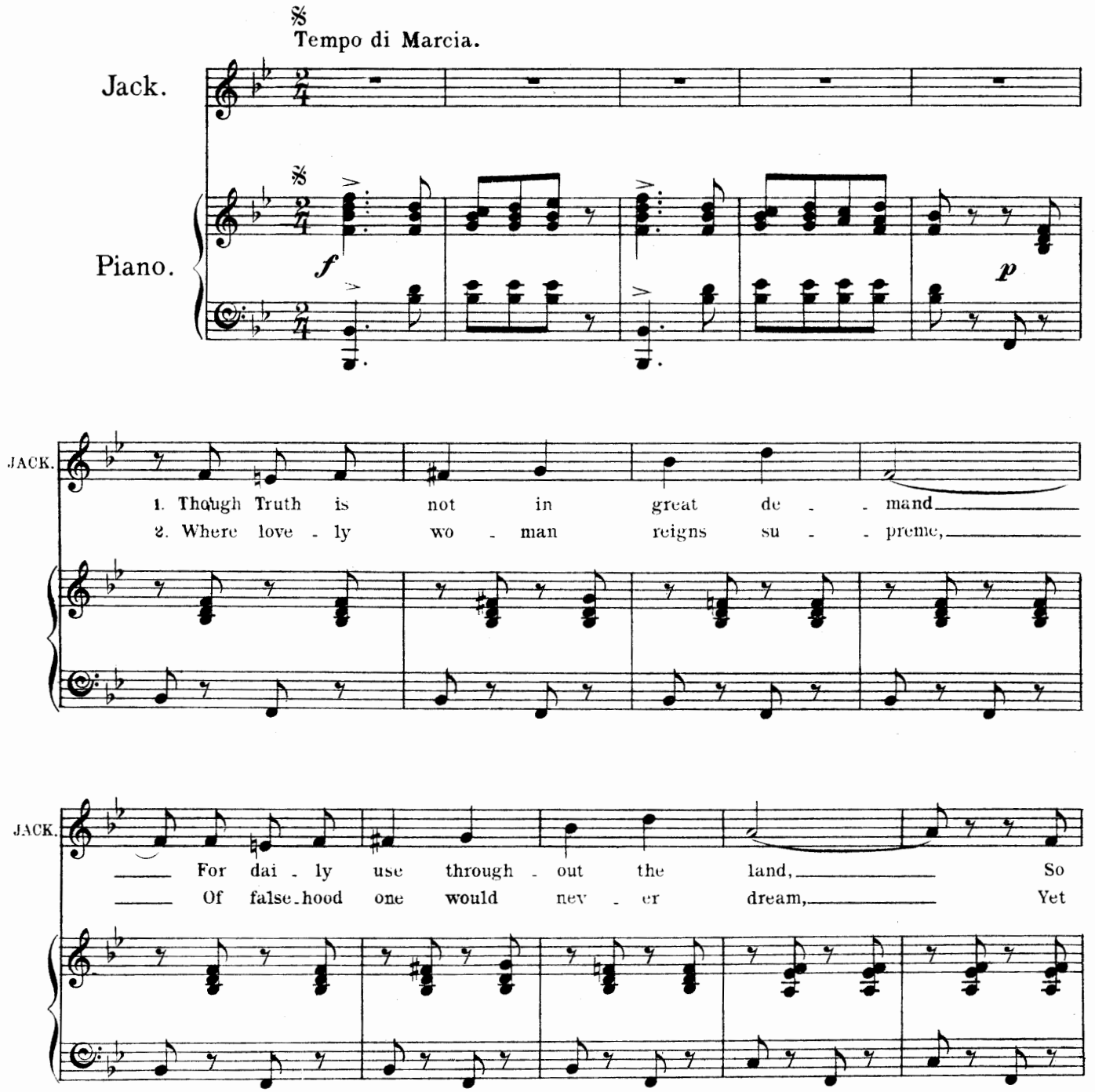

f

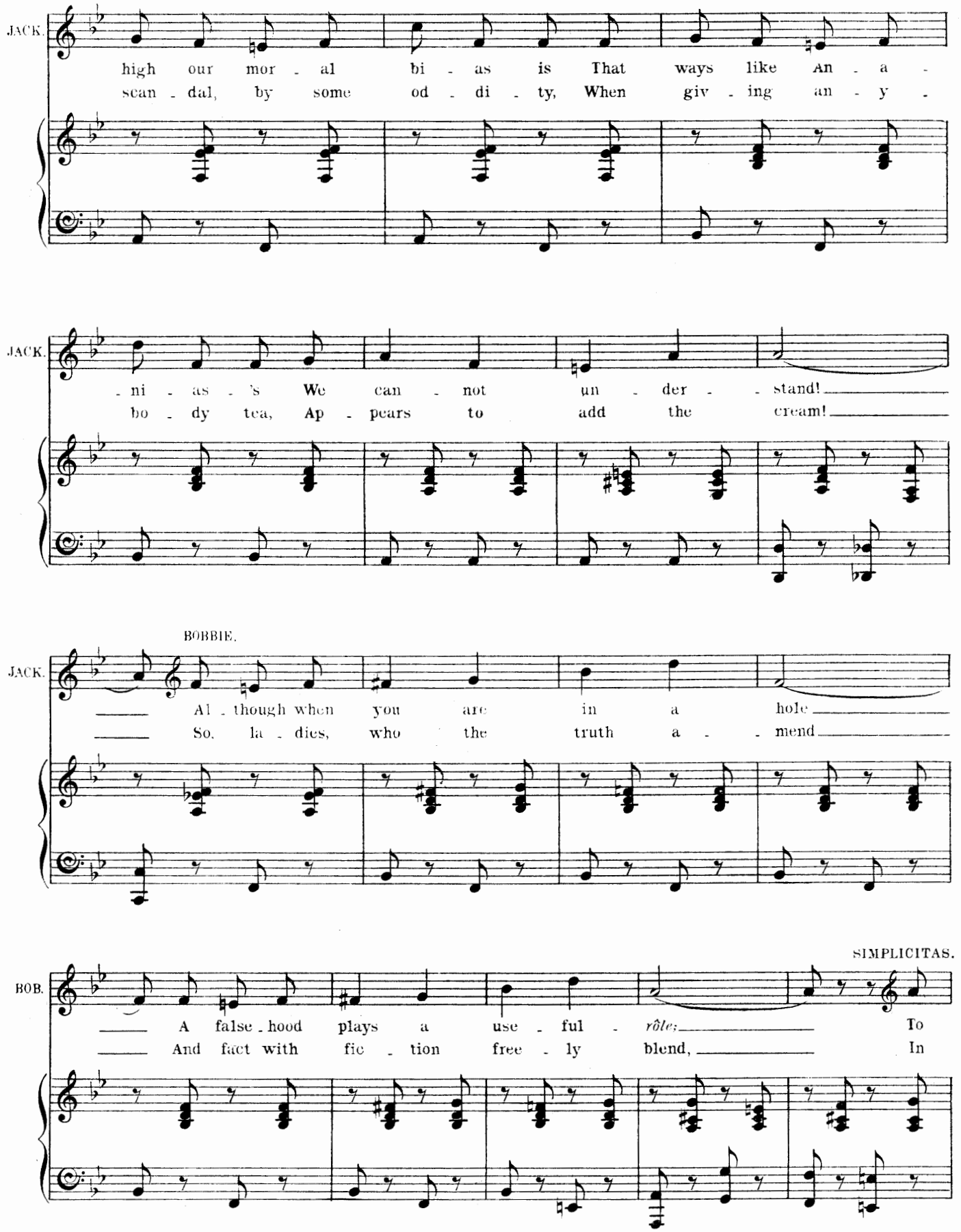
No. 23. QUINTET.— (Simplicitas, Jack, Bobbie, &c.)

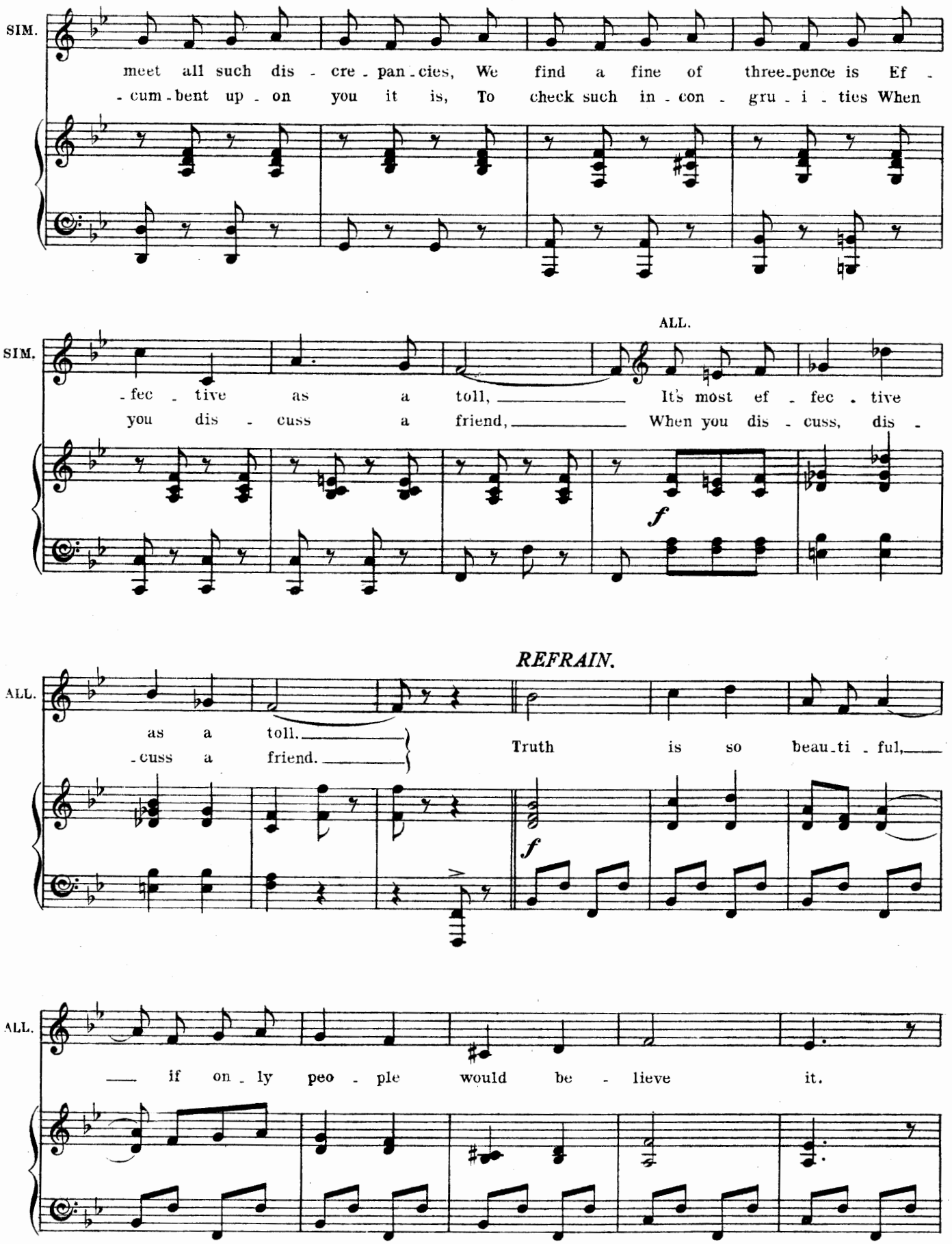
"TRUTH IS SO BEAUTIFUL."

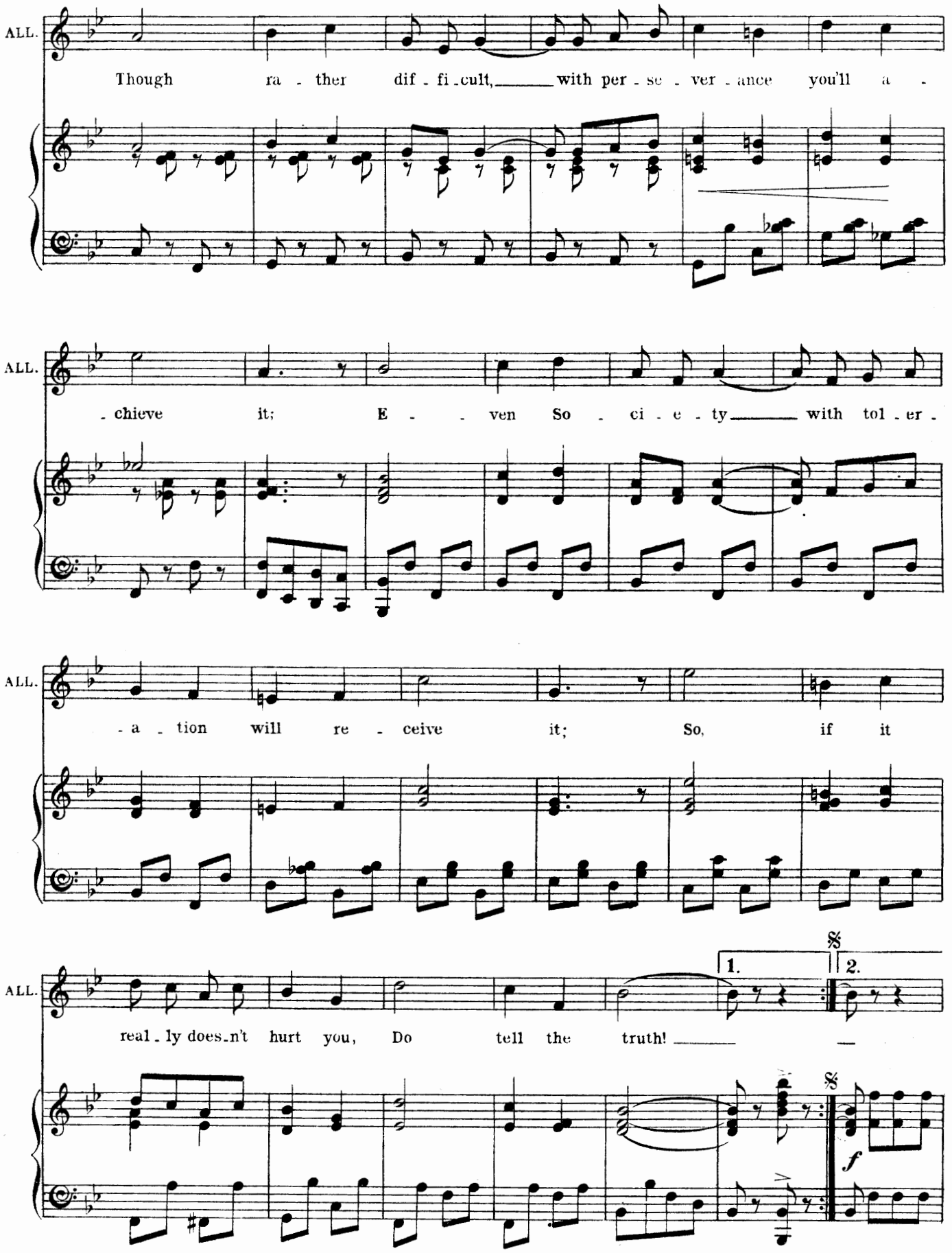
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

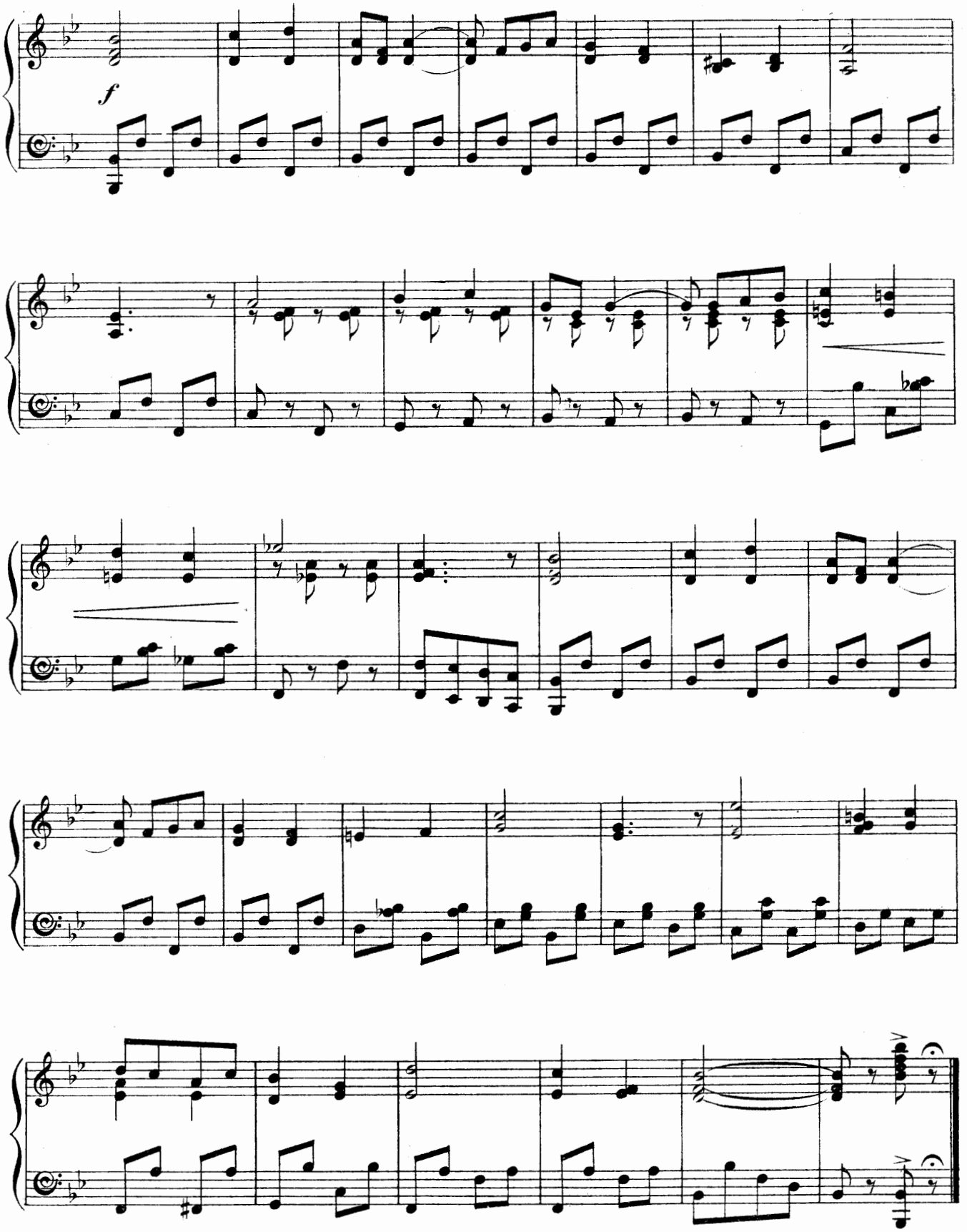



JACK.
high our mor - al bi - as is That ways like An - a -
scan - dal, by some od - di - ty, When giv - ing an - y -
JACK.
- ni - as - 's We can - not un - der - - stand!
bo - dy tea, Ap - pears to add the cream!
BOBBIE.
JACK.
Al - though when you are in a hole
So, la - dies, who the truth a - - mend
SIMPLICITAS.
BOB.
A false - hood plays a use - ful - rôle; To
And fact with fic - tion free - ly blend, In


SIM.
meet all such dis - cre - pan - cies, We find a fine of three-pence is Ef -
- cum - bent up - on you it is, To check such in - con - gru - i - ties When
SIM.
ALL.
- fec - tive as a toll, It's most ef - fec - tive
you dis - cuss a friend, When you dis - cuss, dis -
f
REFRAIN.
ALL.
as a toll.
- cuss a friend.
Truth is so beau - ti - ful,
f
ALL.
if on - ly peo - ple would be - lieve it.


ALL.
Though ra - ther dif - fi - cult, with per - se - ver - ance you'll a -
ALL.
- chieve it; E - - ven So - ci - e - ty with tol - er -
ALL.
- a - tion will re - ceive it; So, if it
ALL.
real - ly does - n't hurt you, Do tell the truth!
1.
2.
𝄋
𝄋
f

DANCE.



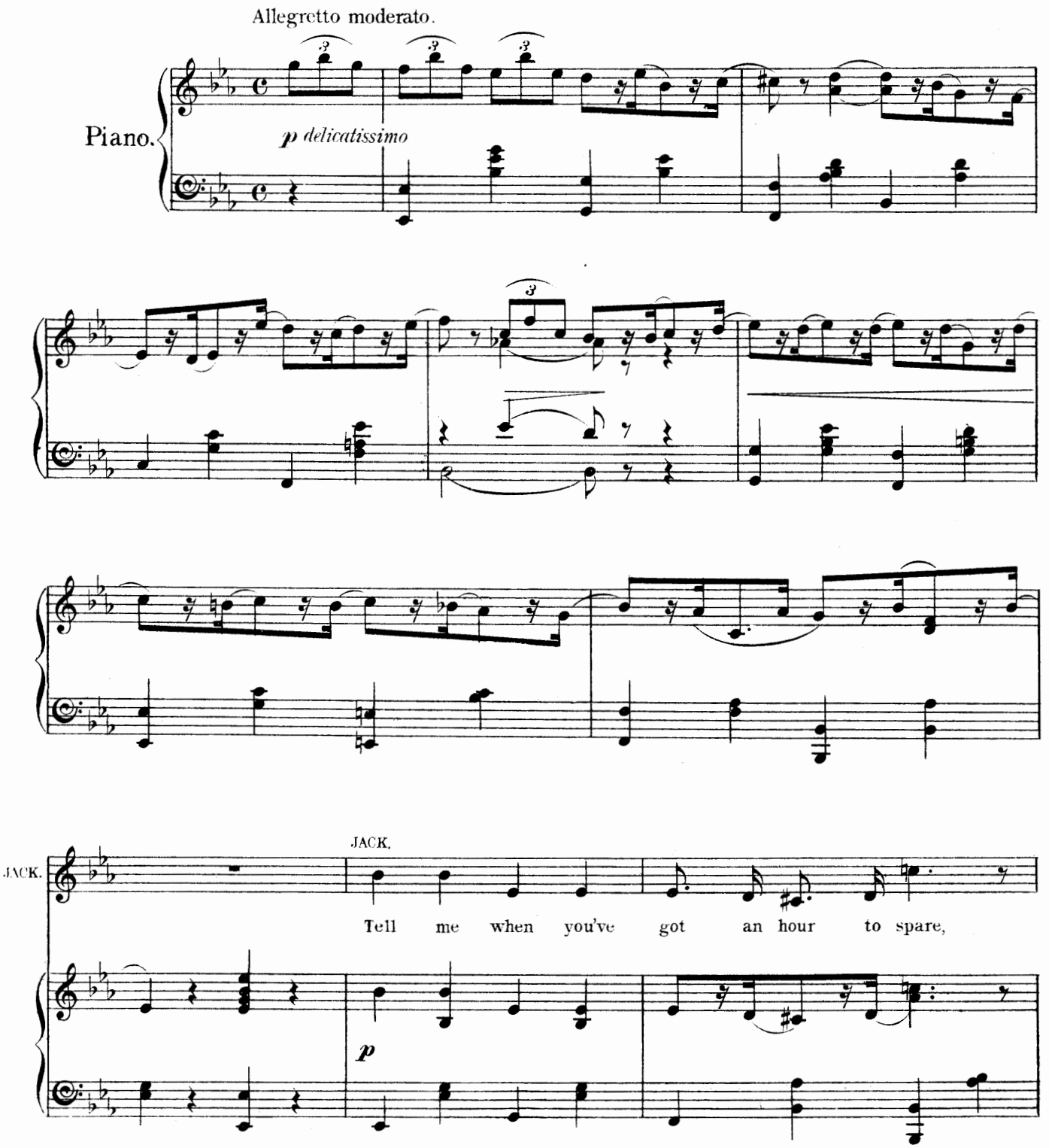
No. 24.

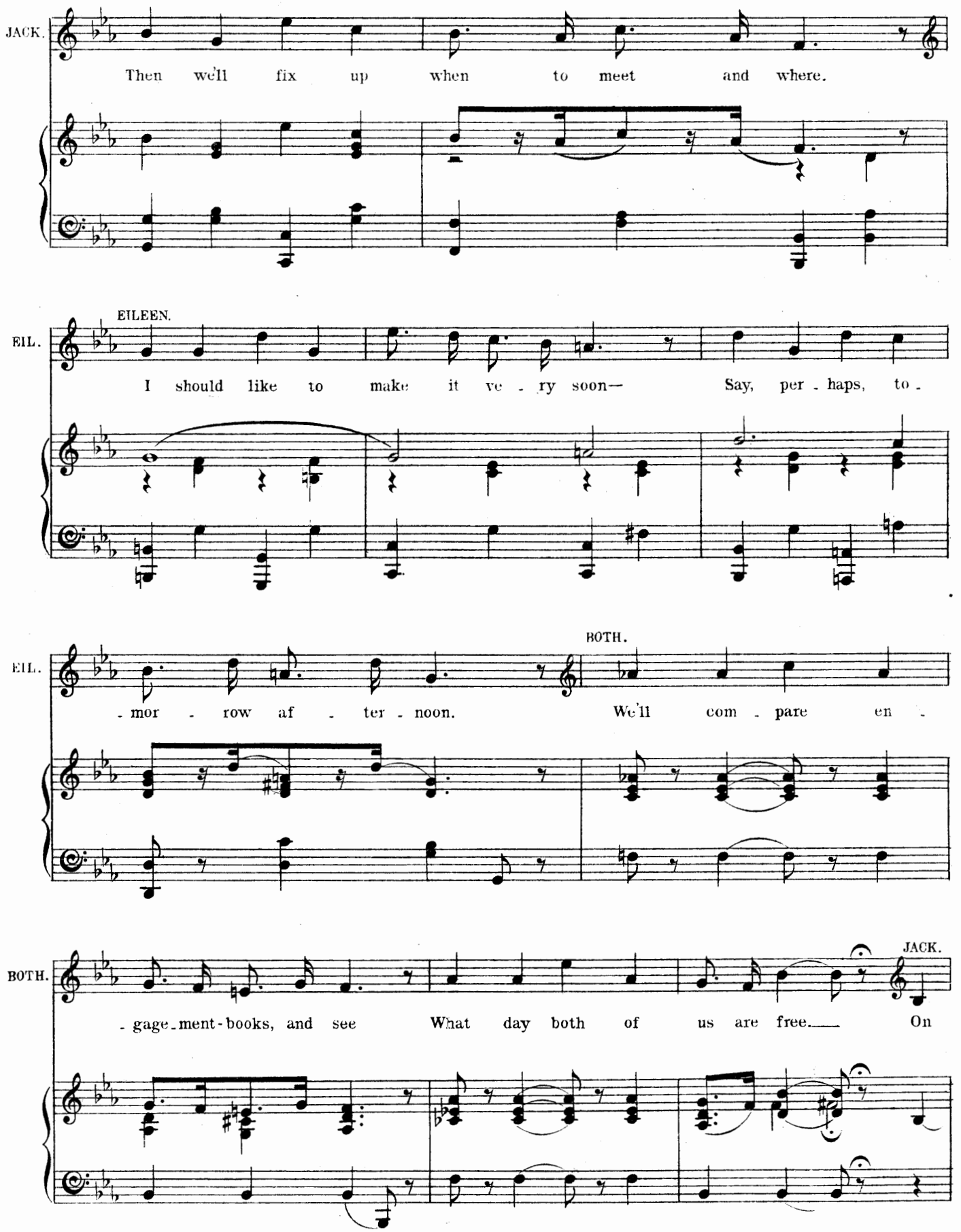
DUET.—(Eileen and Jack.)

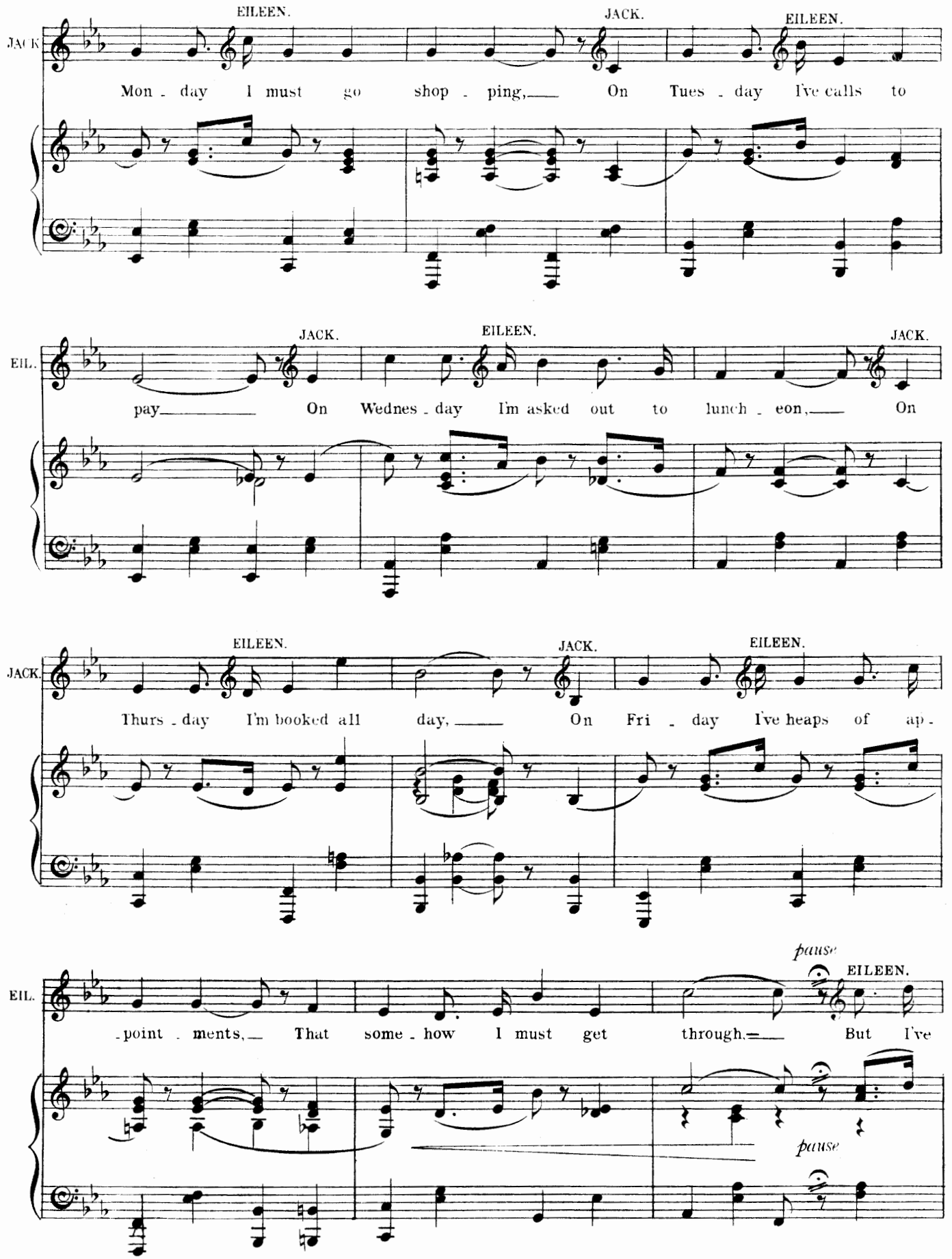
"HALF-PAST TWO."

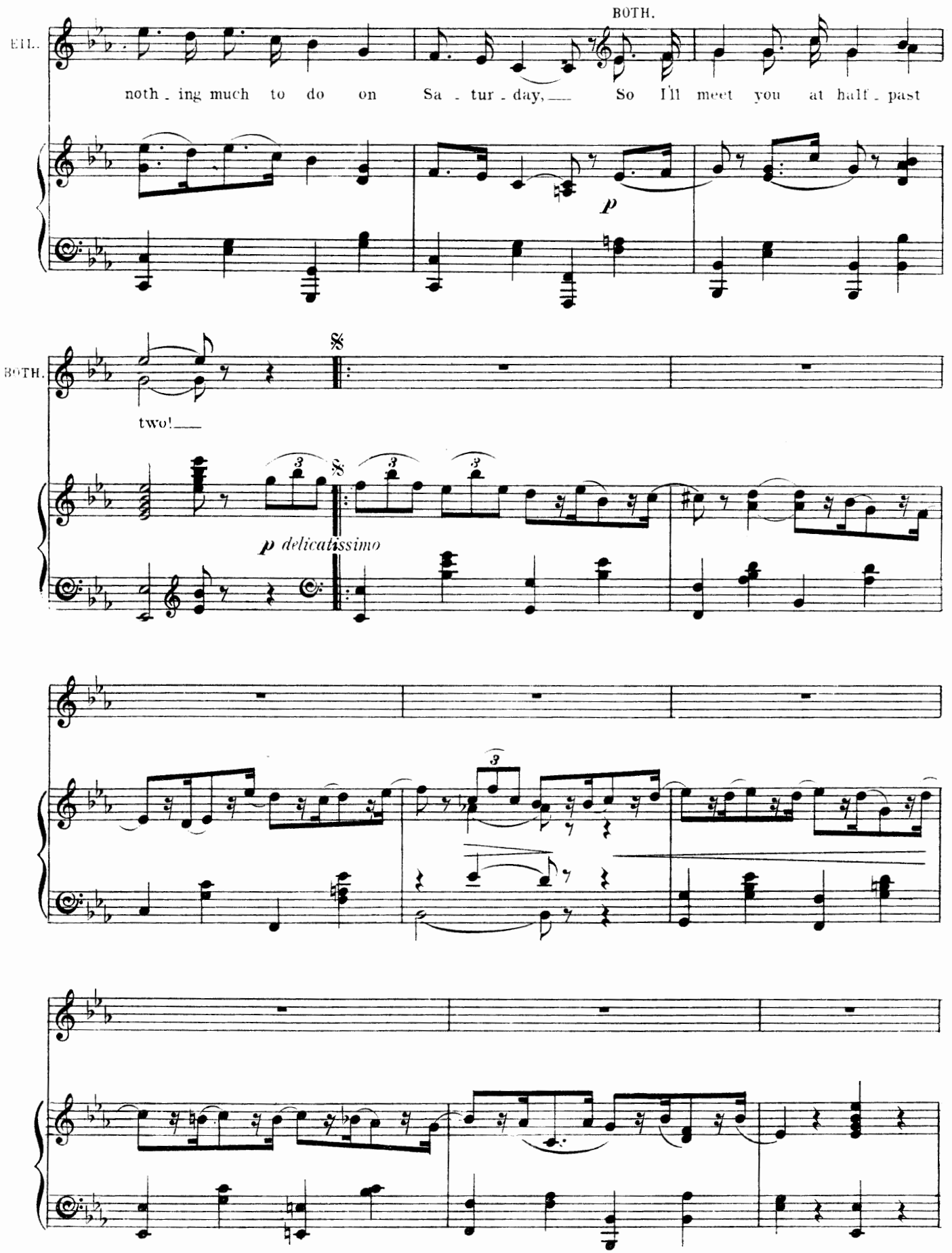
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK &
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

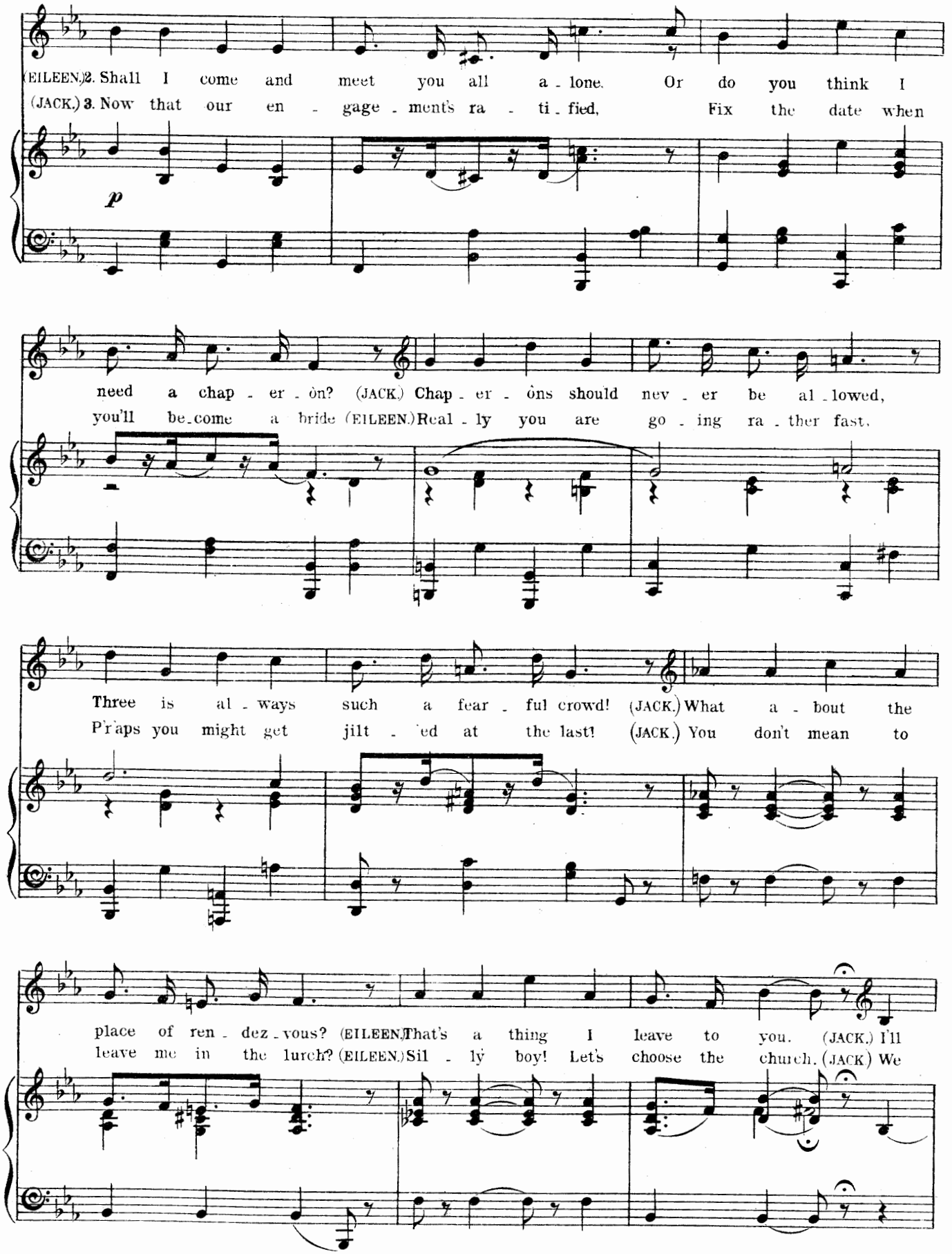
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

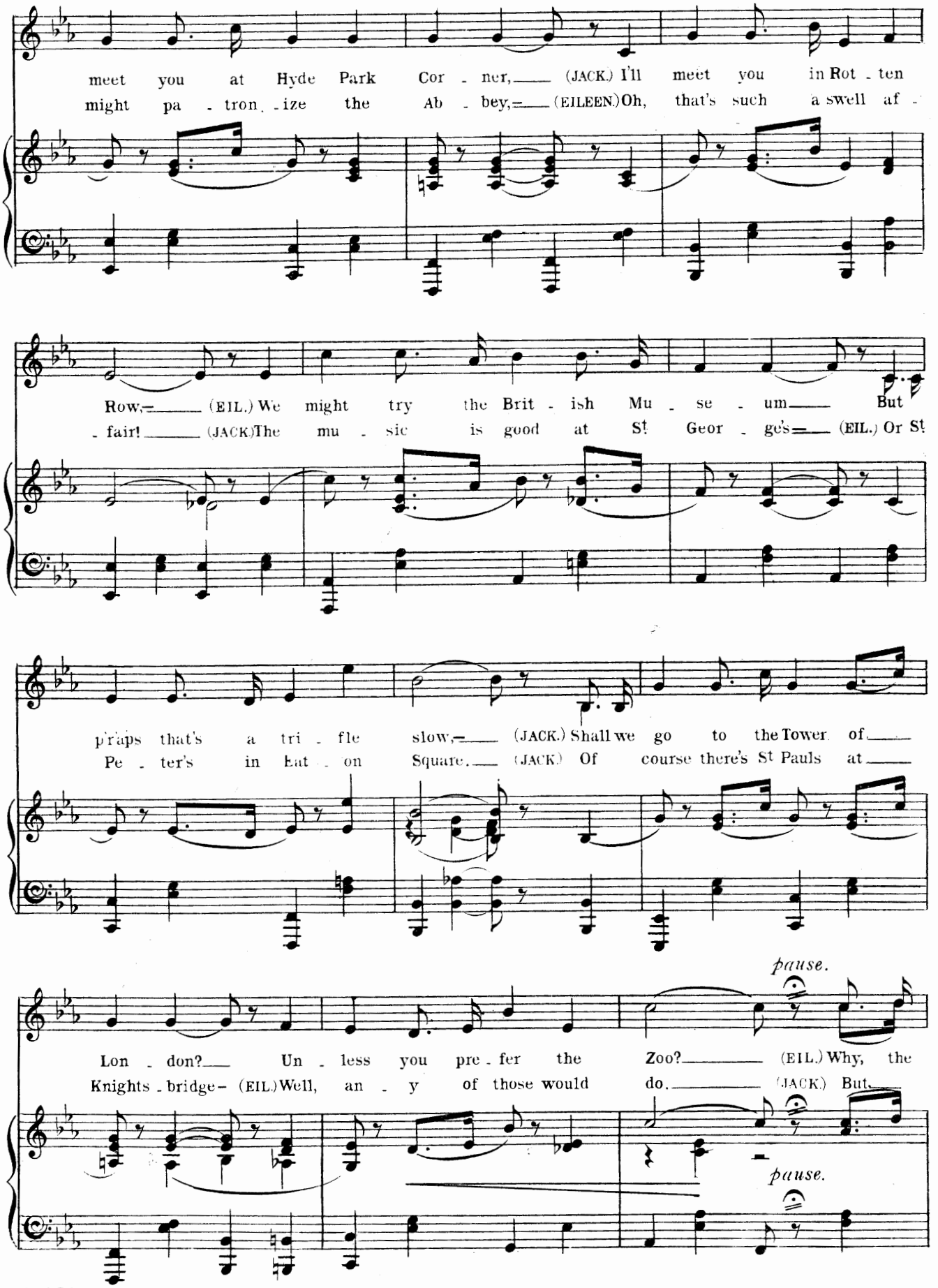


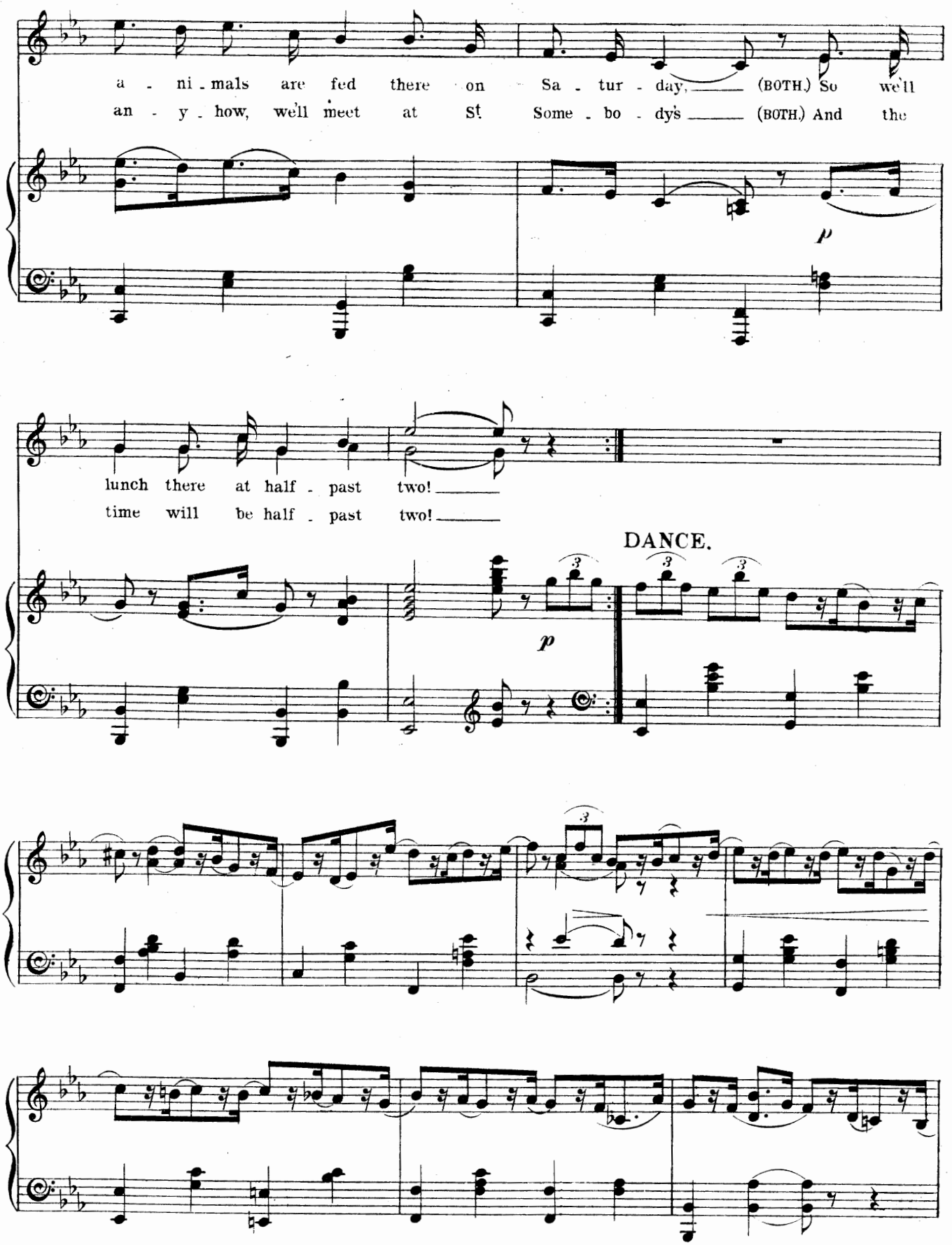

JACK.
Then we'll fix up when to meet and where.
EILEEN.
EIL.
I should like to make it ve - ry soon— Say, per - haps, to -
EIL.
- mor - row af - ter - noon.
BOTH.
We'll com - pare en -
BOTH.
- gage - ment - books, and see What day both of us are free.
JACK.
On

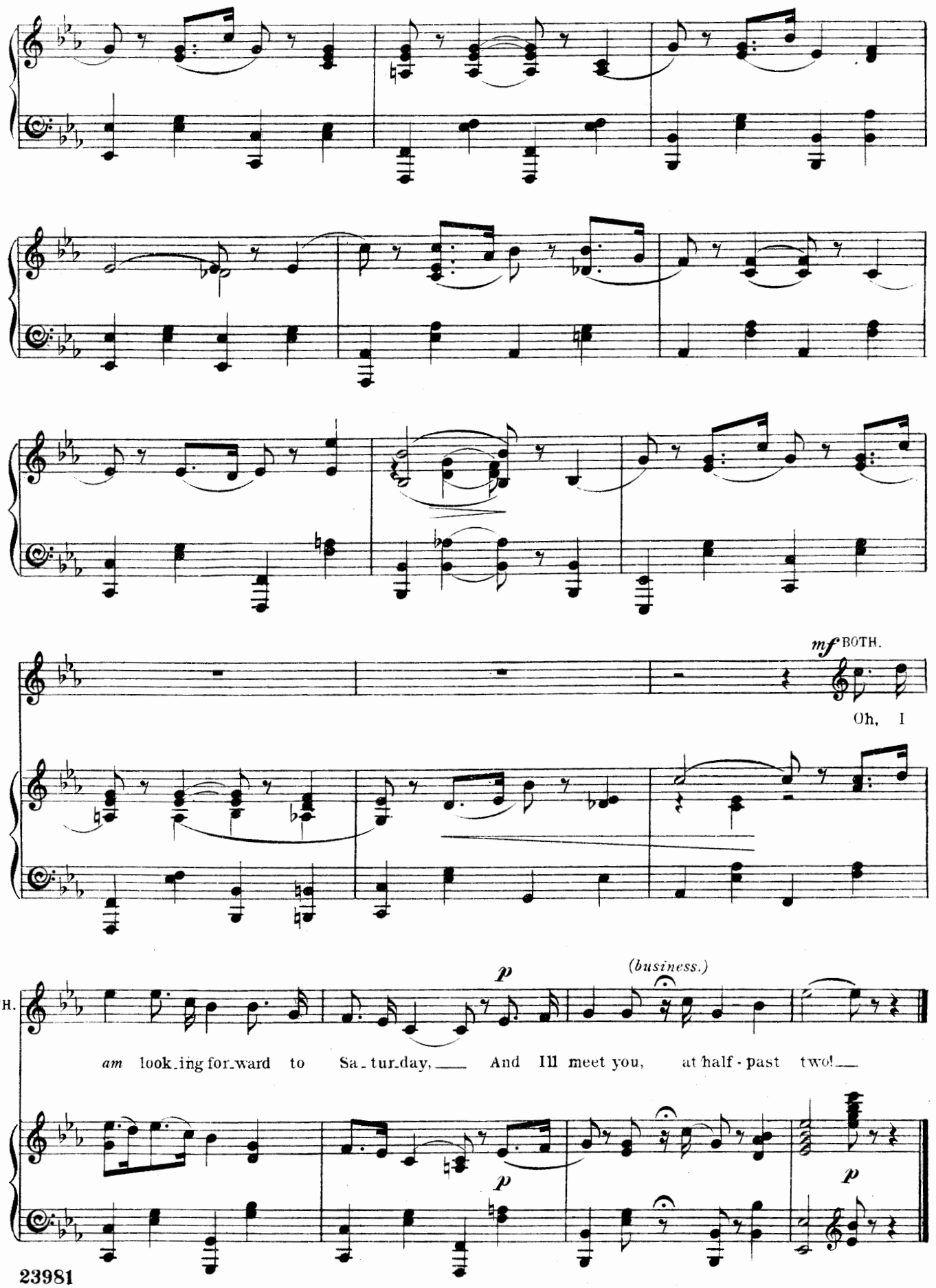

EILEEN.
JACK.
EILEEN.
JACK
Mon - day I must go shop - ping, On Tues - day I've calls to
JACK.
EILEEN.
JACK.
EIL.
pay On Wednes - day I'm asked out to lunch - eon, On
EILEEN.
JACK.
EILEEN.
JACK.
Thurs - day I'm booked all day, On Fri - day I've heaps of ap -
pause
EILEEN.
EIL.
- point - ments, That some - how I must get through, But I've
pause


BOTH.
ETL.
noth - ing much to do on Sa - tur - day, So I'll meet you at half - past
p
BOTH.
two!
p delicatissimo


(EILEEN.) 2. Shall I come and meet you all a - lone. Or do you think I
(JACK.) 3. Now that our en - gage - ment's ra - ti - fied, Fix the date when
p
need a chap - er - on? (JACK.) Chap - er - ons should nev - er be al - lowed,
you'll be - come a bride (EILEEN.) Real - ly you are go - ing ra - ther fast.
Three is al - ways such a fear - ful crowd! (JACK.) What a - bout the
P'raps you might get jilt - ed at the last! (JACK.) You don't mean to
place of ren - dez - vous? (EILEEN.) That's a thing I leave to you. (JACK.) I'll
leave me in the lurch? (EILEEN.) Sil - ly boy! Let's choose the church. (JACK.) We


meet you at Hyde Park Cor - ner,— (JACK.) I'll meet you in Rot - ten
might pa - tron - ize the Ab - bey,— (EILEEN.) Oh, that's such a swell af -
Row,— (EIL.) We might try the Brit - ish Mu - se - um— But
- fair! — (JACK) The mu - sic is good at St Geor - ge's— (EIL.) Or St
p'raps that's a tri - fle slow,— (JACK.) Shall we go to the Tower of—
Pe - ter's in Eat - on Square.— (JACK.) Of course there's St Pauls at—
pause.
Lon - don?— Un - less you pre - fer the Zoo?— (EIL.) Why, the
Knights - bridge— (EIL.) Well, an - y of those would do.— (JACK.) But—
pause.


a - ni - mals are fed there on Sa - tur - day, (BOTH.) So we'll
an - y - how, we'll meet at St Some - bo - dy's (BOTH.) And the
p
lunch there at half - past two!
time will be half - past two!
DANCE.
p


mf BOTH.
Oh, I
(business.)
BOTH.
am look_ing for_ward to Sa_tur_day, And Ill meet you, at half-past two!

No. 25.

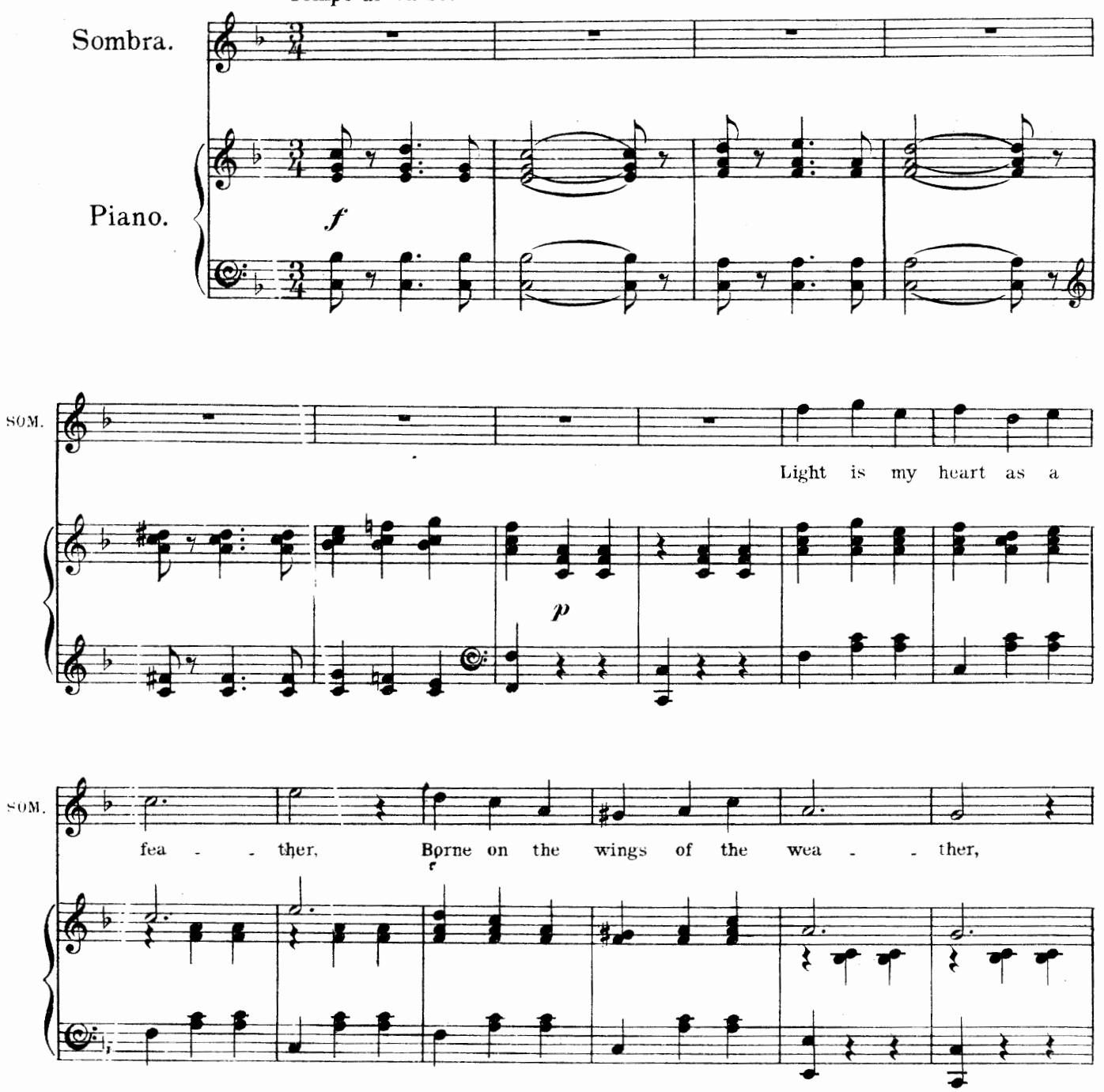
SONG.—(Sombra.)

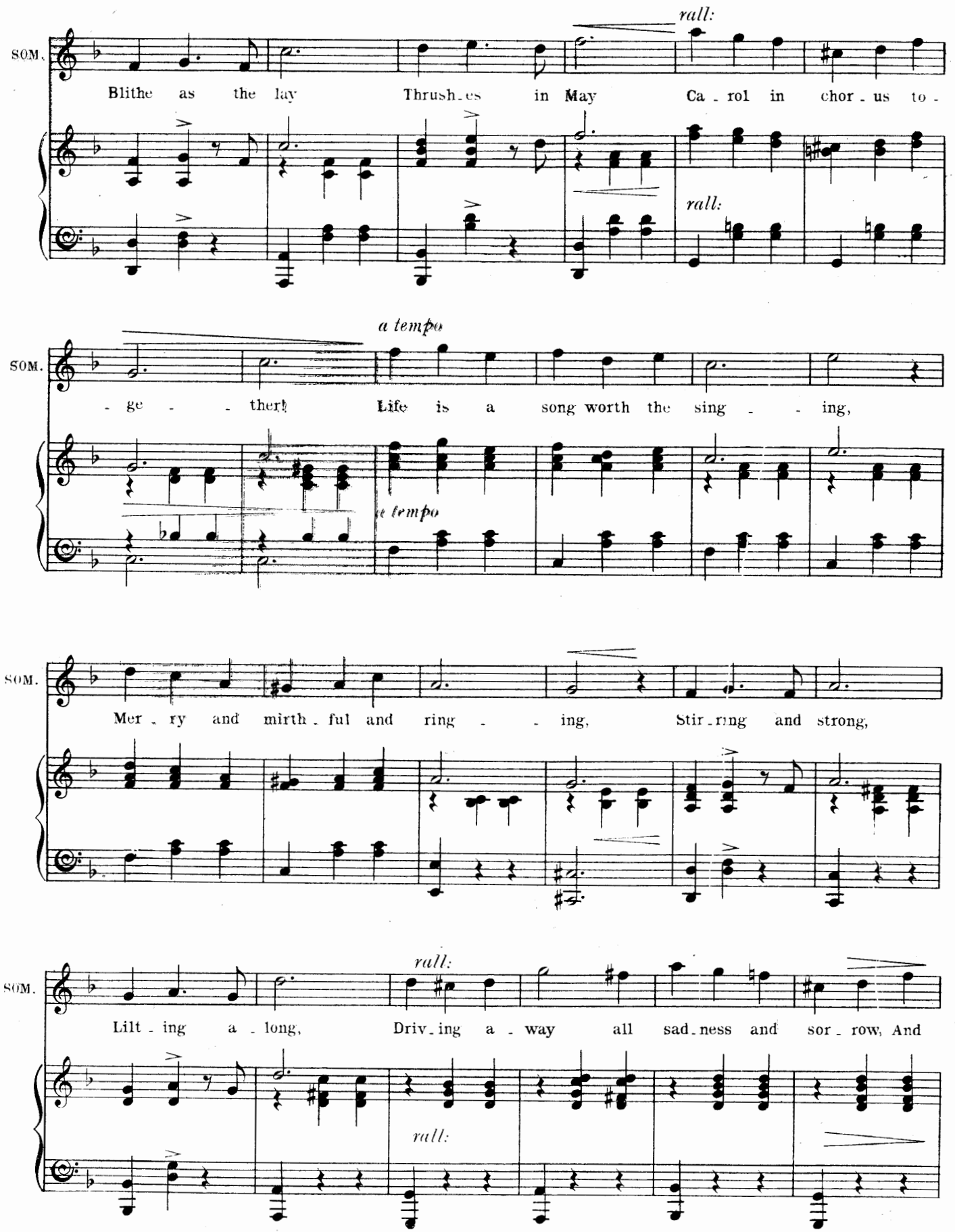
"LIGHT IS MY HEART."

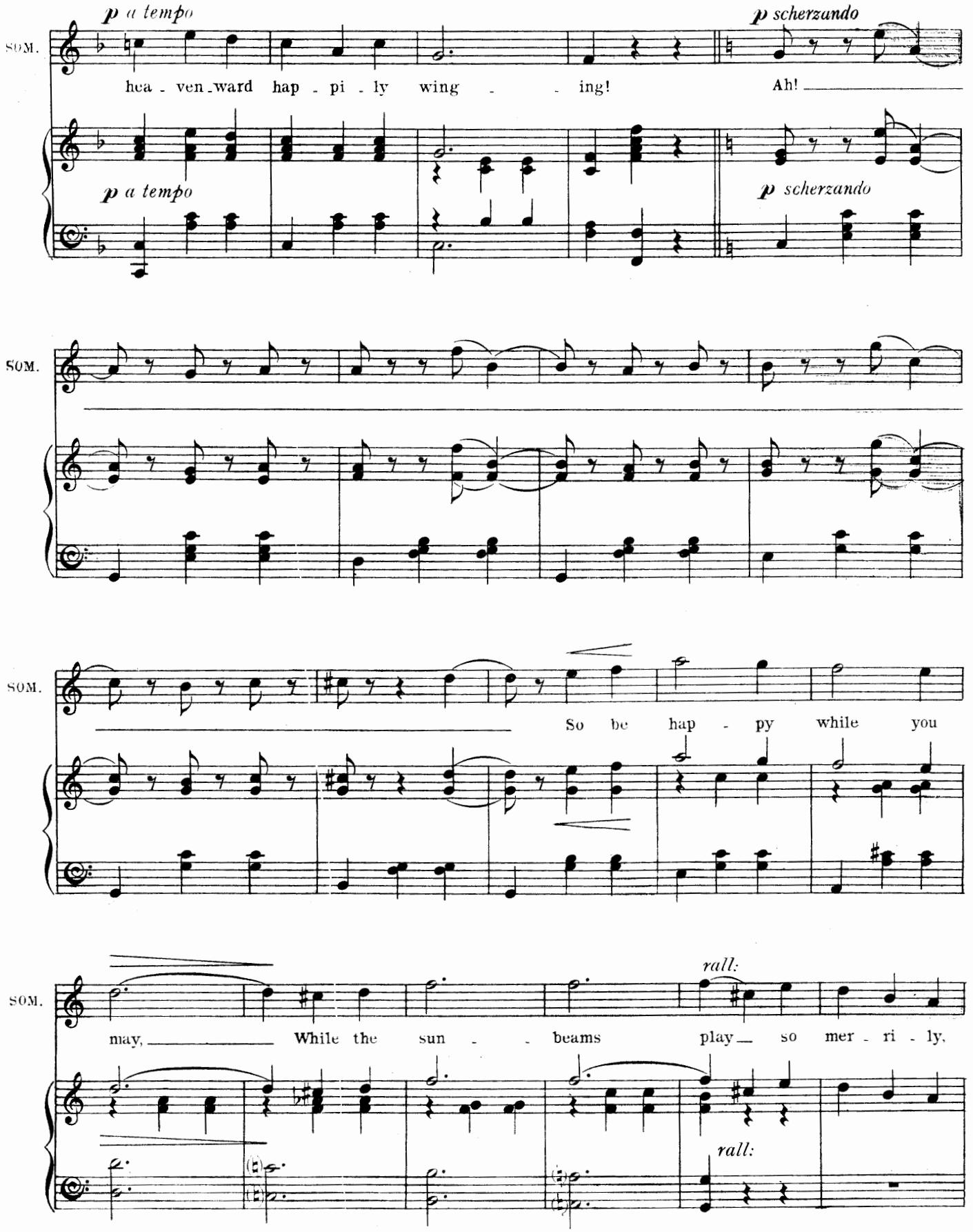
Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

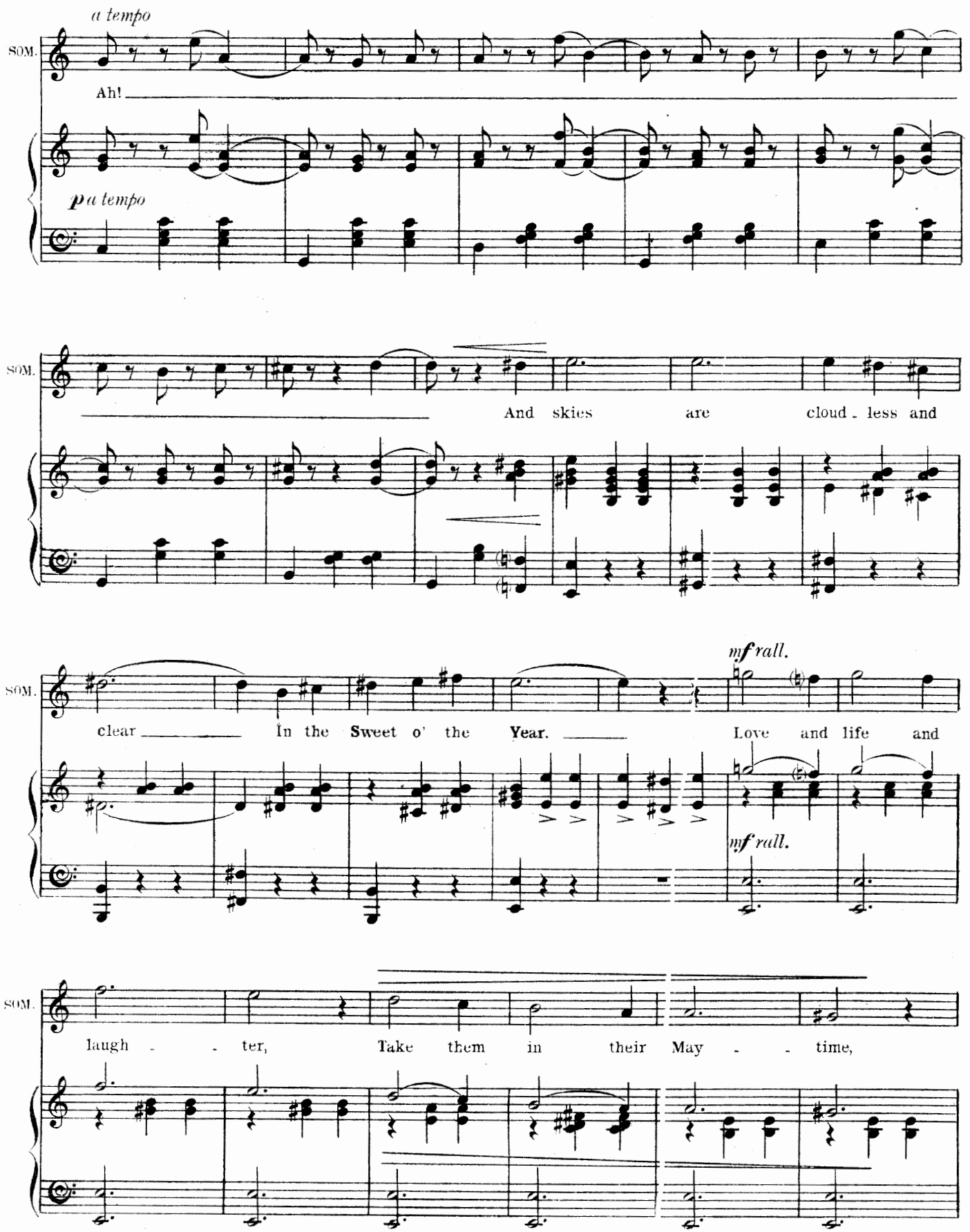
Music by
HOWARD TALBOT.

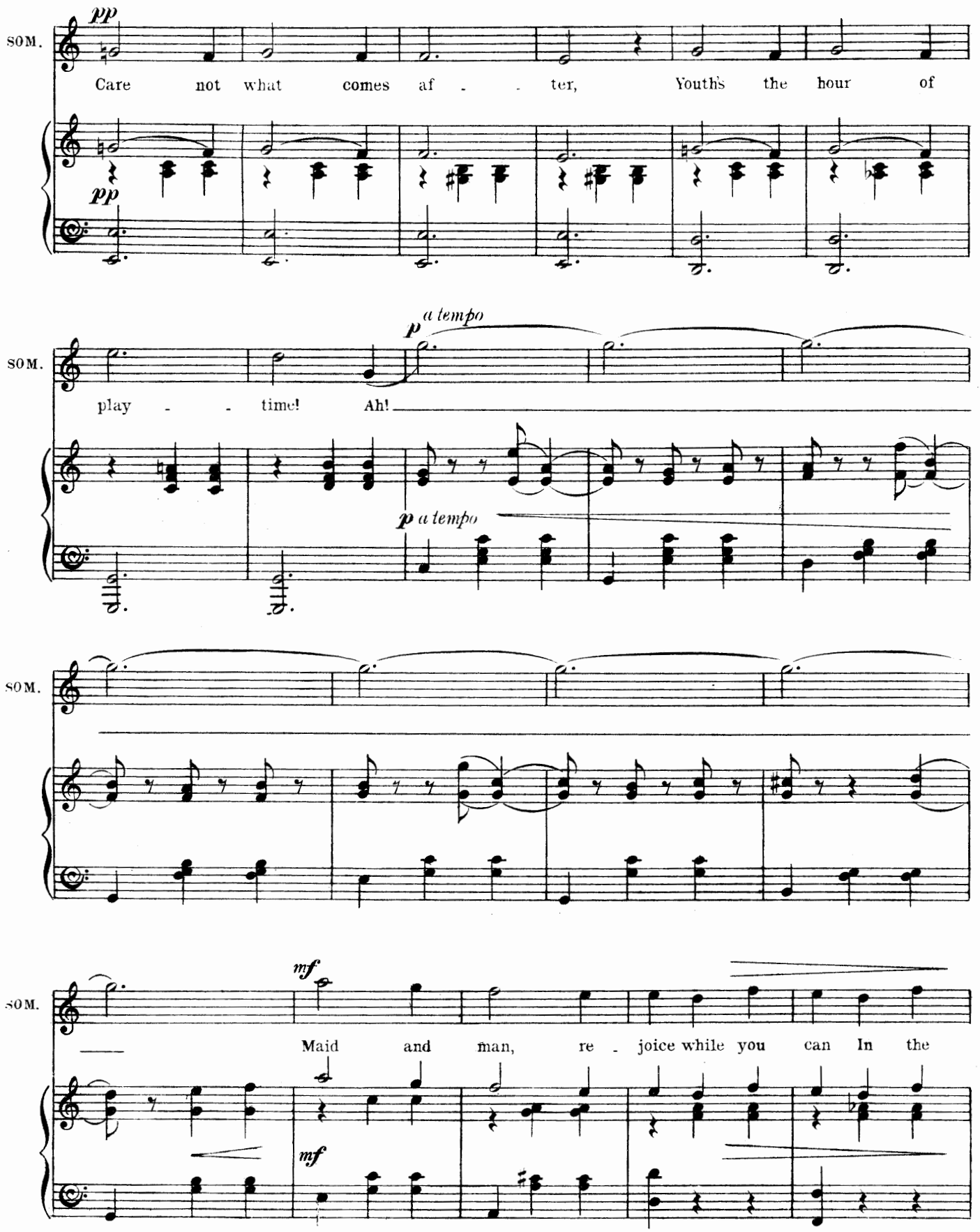
Tempo di Valse.

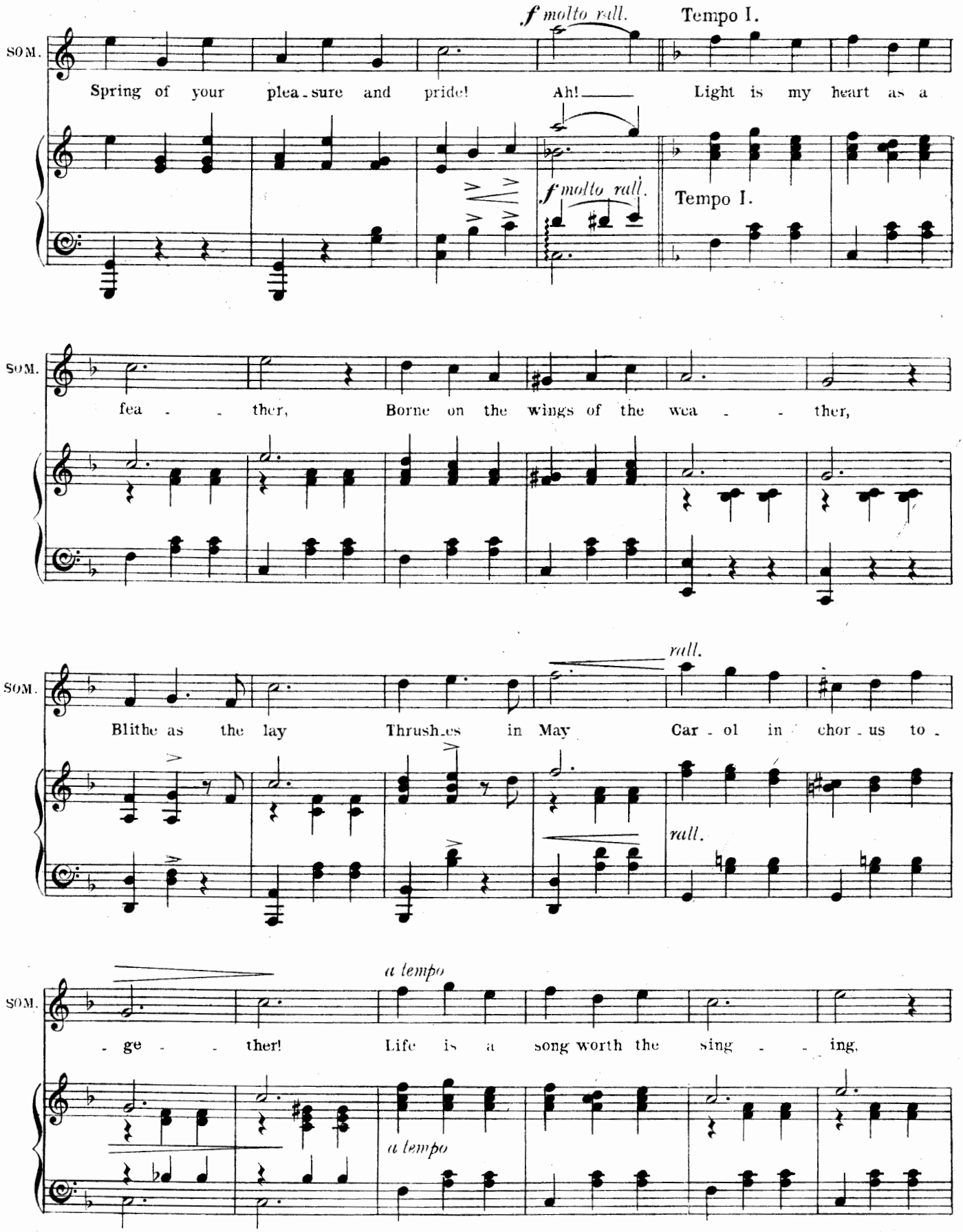


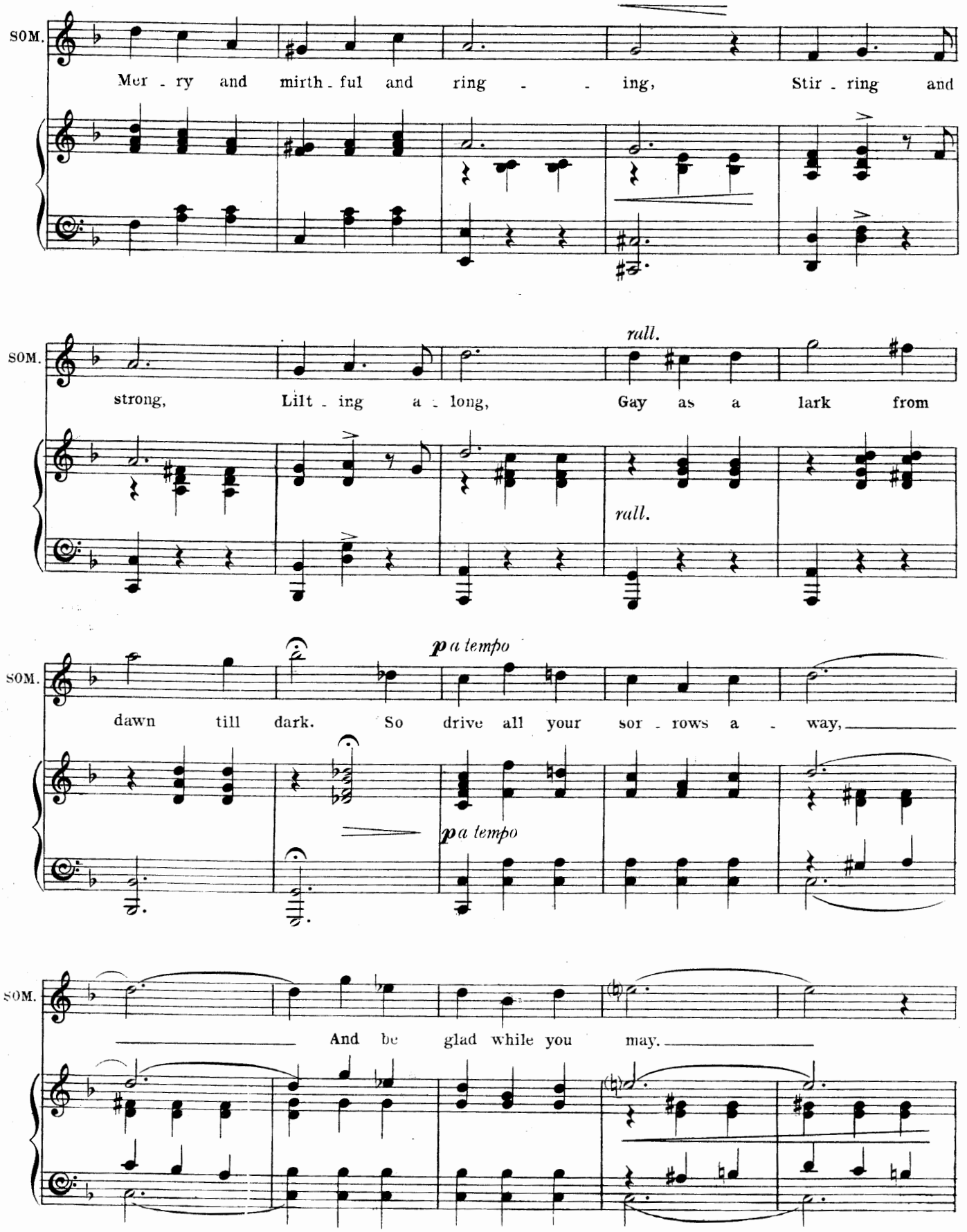

SOM.
rall:
Blithe as the lay Thrush-es in May Ca-rol in chor-us to-
rall:
SOM.
a tempo
-ge- -ther! Life is a song worth the sing- -ing,
a tempo
SOM.
Mer-ry and mirth-ful and ring- -ing, Stir-ring and strong,
SOM.
rall:
Lilt-ing a-long, Driv-ing a-way all sad-ness and sor-row, And
rall:

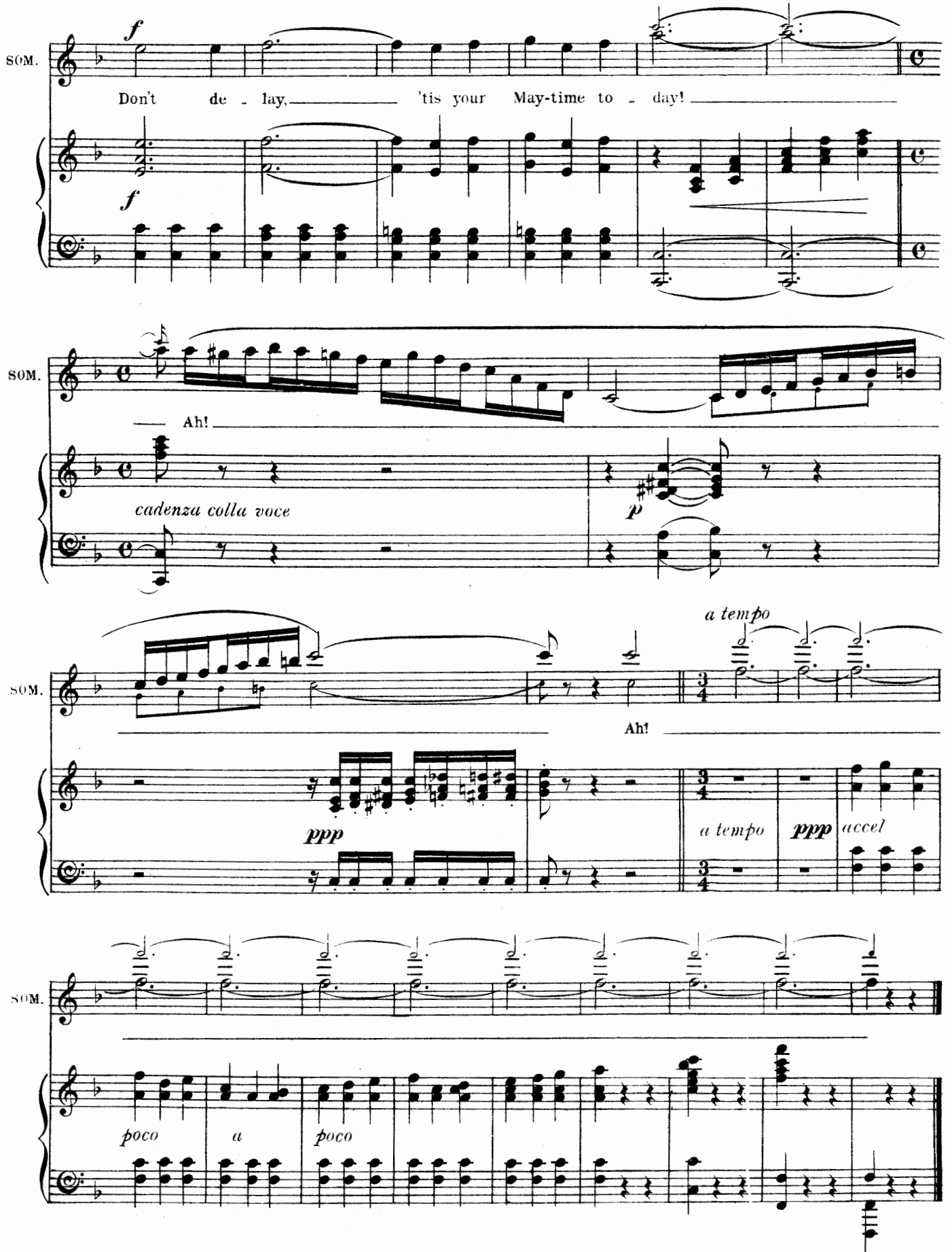

SOM.
p a tempo
hea - ven - ward hap - pi - ly wing - - ing!
p scherzando
Ah!
p a tempo
p scherzando
SOM.
SOM.
So be hap - py while you
SOM.
rall:
may, While the sun - - beams play so mer - ri - ly,
rall:


a tempo
SOM.
Ah!
p a tempo
SOM.
And skies are cloud - less and
SOM.
mf rall.
clear In the Sweet o' the Year. Love and life and
mf rall.
SOM.
laugh - ter, Take them in their May - time,


SOM.
pp
Care not what comes af - - ter, Youth's the hour of
pp
SOM.
p a tempo
play - - time! Ah!
p a tempo
SOM.
SOM.
mf
Maid and man, re - joice while you can In the
mf


SOM.
Spring of your plea - sure and pride!
Ah!
Light is my heart as a
f molto rall.
Tempo I.
fea - - ther,
Borne on the wings of the wea - - ther,
Blithe as the lay
Thrush - es in May
Car - ol in chor - us to -
rall.
- ge - - ther!
Life is a song worth the sing - - ing,
a tempo

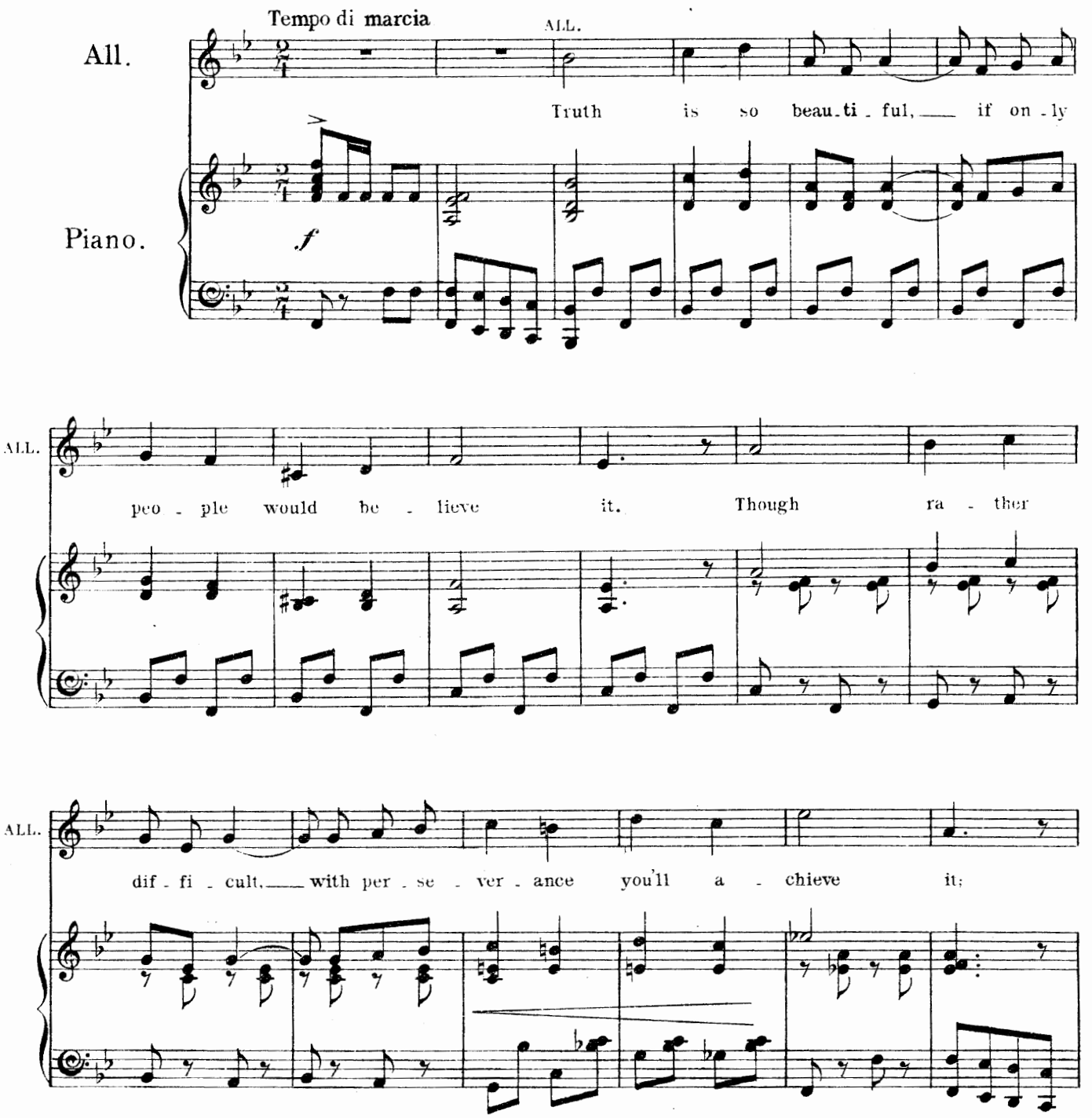

SOM.
Mer - ry and mirth - ful and ring - - ing, Stir - ring and
SOM.
rall.
strong, Lilt - ing a - long, Gay as a lark from
rall.
SOM.
p a tempo
dawn till dark. So drive all your sor - rows a - way,
p a tempo
SOM.
And be glad while you may.

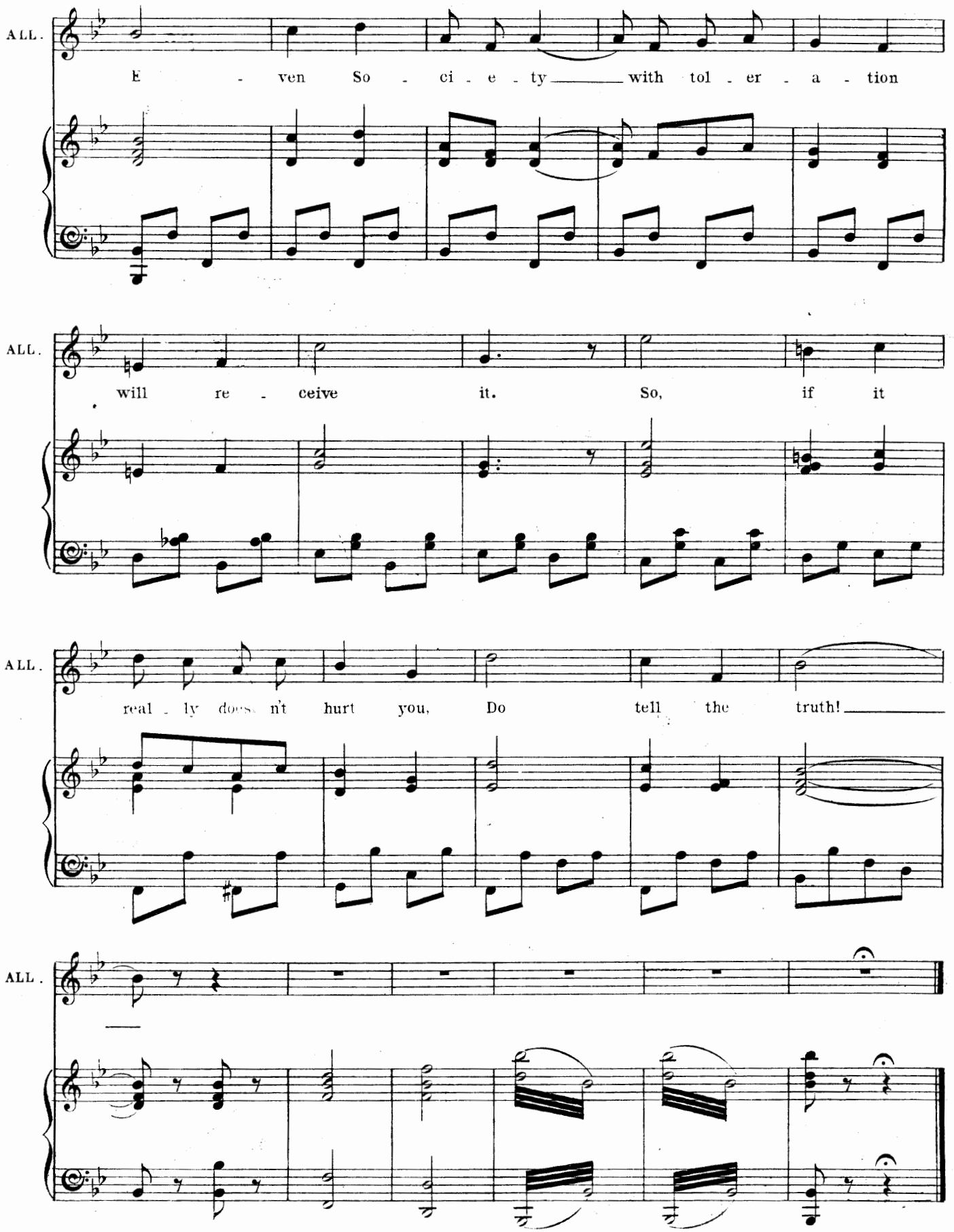

SOM.
f
Don't de - lay, 'tis your May-time to - day!
f
SOM.
Ah!
cadenza colla voce
p
SOM.
a tempo
Ah!
ppp
a tempo
ppp
accel
SOM.
poco
a
poco

No. 26. FINALE.—ACT III.

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




ALL.
E - ven So - ci - e - ty with tol - er - a - tion
ALL.
will re - ceive it. So, if it
ALL.
real - ly does n't hurt you, Do tell the truth!
ALL.

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" 2. "You mustn't swim till you're six weeks old"

FLORENCE AYLWARD ... "Haven after all"
" "I gave you roses"
" "Deep in my heart a lute lay hid" and "The Bird I love the best" } Two Songs

TERESA DEL RIEGO ... "My Gifts"
" "Sink, sink red sun, into the west"
" "England mine"
" "The Perfect Prayer"

GUY D'HARDELOT ... ... "Love's Rhapsody"
" "The dewdrop loves the morning"
" "I knew"
" "In 1822" (An old world story)
" "A Gift from you"
" "In the Great Unknown"
" "Thy Songs"
" "I think"

DOROTHY FORSTER ... "Rosamond"
" "When the swallows come again"
" "The face of my love"
" "Your Smile"
" "Dear little Star"
" "Rose in the Bud"
" "Since love has brought me nought but tears" and "The Dawn at your window" } Two Songs

HUBERT BATH ... ... "It is the time of daffodils"
" "The Captain's Yarn"
" "It was a golfer and his lass"
" "Hushing Song"
" "The Bugles of Dreamland"
" "The Cry of Spring"
" "A Little Girl's Song"
" "Stars of Paradise"

KENNEDY RUSSELL ... "Young Tom o' Devon"
" "Haste to the Fair"

BOTHWELL THOMSON ... "The Old Tryst"
" "The Irish Grass"
" "The First Farewell"
" "O beautiful night"
" "Love-lily"

J. B. McEWEN ... ... "Sleep, little blossom"

J. HAROLD ... ... "A Child's Prayer"

W. H. SQUIRE ... ... "For me alone"
" "A Chip of the Old Block"
" "Lighterman Tom"
" "Three for Jack"

FRANCO LEONI ... ... "Little Barefoot"
" "When he comes home"
" "Leaves on the river"

EDWARD GERMAN ... "Memories"
" "The Drummer Boy"
" "Love's Barcarolle"
" "To Katherine unkind"
" "Love is meant to make us glad"

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" "Unmindful of the roses"
" "One Day"
" "Four years old"
" "A Song of Surrey"
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" 3. "Whistlin' Dannie"
" 4. "Exile"
" 5. "Old Doctor Ma'Ginn' (complete)
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" 1. "My ships that went a-sailing"
" 2. "You loved the time of violets" }
" 3. "Youth has a happy tread" }
" 4. "Love is an Ocean"
" 5. "Eyes that used to gaze in mine"
" 6. "Time was I roved the mountains"

S. LIDDLE ... ... "Through the Palm Trees"
" "Bright is the ring of words"
" "My Lute"
" "A pearl for every tear"

ERNEST NEWTON ... ... "April Song"
" "The Drum-Major"

NOEL JOHNSON ... ... "Gray Days"
" "Her Rest"

PEDRO DE ZULUETA ... "A memory of yesterday"

MONTAGUE F. PHILLIPS "Were I a moth"
" "Moon and Sea"
" "The Swallow"

CHARLES SCOTT-GATTY "Hullo, Tu-Tu!"
" "Bobby Dear"
" "Janie"

VERE SMITH ... ... "Cosmopolitan Wives"
" "Oh! Geraldine"
" "I'll be your gal"
" "Ma Dusky Maid"
" "Hello, Martha!"

HAYDN WOOD ... ... "On a Spring Morning"

CHARLES BRAUN ... ... "My Land"
" "Take, sweet maid"
" "My love's like a shower"

ROBERT CONINGSBY CLARKE "O, my garden, full of roses"
" "If she but knew"
" "Mine are your eyes"
" "Master and Man"

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