VOCAL · SCORE

A MADCAP PRINCESS.

Comic Opera

LIBRETTO · BY ·

HARRY · B · SMITH

MUSIC · BY

LUDWIG ENGLANDER

Presented by LULU · GLASER AND · COMPANY

DIRECTION OF CHAS · B · DILLINGHAM

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A Madcap Princess

COMEDY OPERA
IN THREE ACTS

FOUNDED UPON CHARLES MAJOR'S NEW NOVEL
"WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER"

The Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH

The Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER

VOCAL SCORE $2.00 NET
⅞ NET

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A MADCAP PRINCESS

CAST OF CHARACTERS

MARY TUDOR, Princess of England.....LULU GLASER
HENRY VIII., King of England.....WILLIAM PRUETTE
CHARLES BRANDON.....BERTRAM WALLIS
SIR EDWIN CASKODEN, Master of Dance.....DONALD McLAREN
SIR ADAM JUDSON.....HOWARD CHAMBERS
WILL SOMERS, the King's Jester.....FRANK REICHER
DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.....ARTHUR BARRY
CARDINAL WOLSEY.....RALPH LEWIS
DUKE DE LONGUEVILLE, Envoy of France.....GUY B. HOFFMAN
CAPTAIN BRADHURST.....H. CHAMBERS
FARMER BLAKE.....HERBERT FREER
A FRIAR.....MAURICE SIMS
LANDLORD OF "THE BOW AND STRING TAVERN".....REGINALD BARLOW
GOODY BLAKE.....ELSIE THOMAS
QUEEN KATHERINE.....MAUD REAM STOVER
LADY JANE BOLINGBROKE.... } Maids of Honor to Mary Tudor .....MARY CONWELL
MISTRESS JANE SEYMOUR.. } Maids of Honor to Mary Tudor .....OLIVE COX
MISTRESS ANNE BOLEYN..... } Maids of Honor to Mary Tudor .....ETHEL WYNNE
A PAGE.....LILLIAN LIPYEAT

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, Country Folk, Flower Girls, Attendants, etc.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I. — Windsor Park on May-Day Morning.
ACT II. — Princess Mary's Apartment in Bridewell House, London.
ACT III. — "Bow and String" Tavern at Bristol.

PLACE — England TIME — The Sixteenth Century

Scenery by
EMENS & UNITT

Musical Director
Signor A. DE NOVELLIS

The production staged under the direction of E. P. TEMPLE.

A MADCAP PRINCESS

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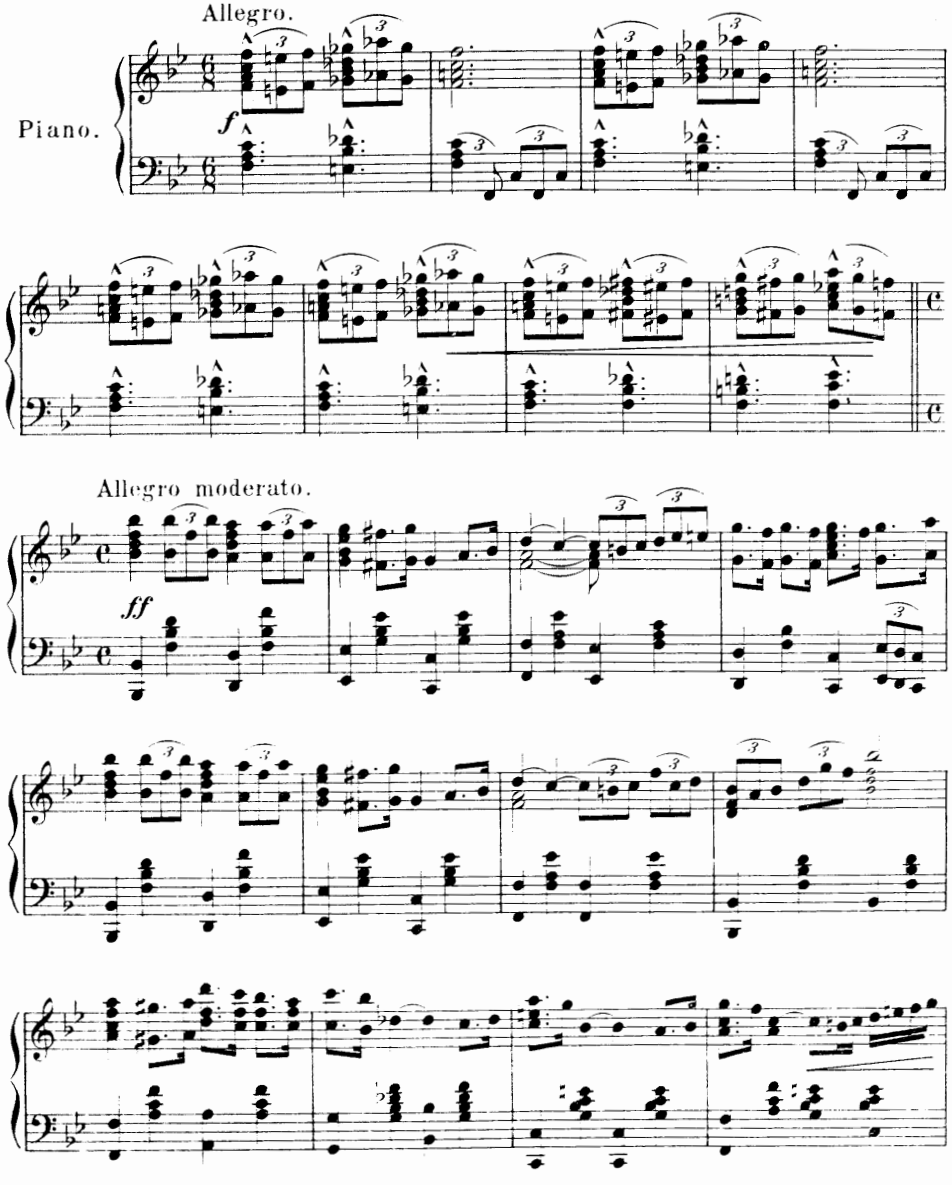
A Madcap-Princess.

Comic Opera in 3 Acts.

Prelude and Opening Ensemble.

Libretto by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
LUDWIG ENGLANDER.



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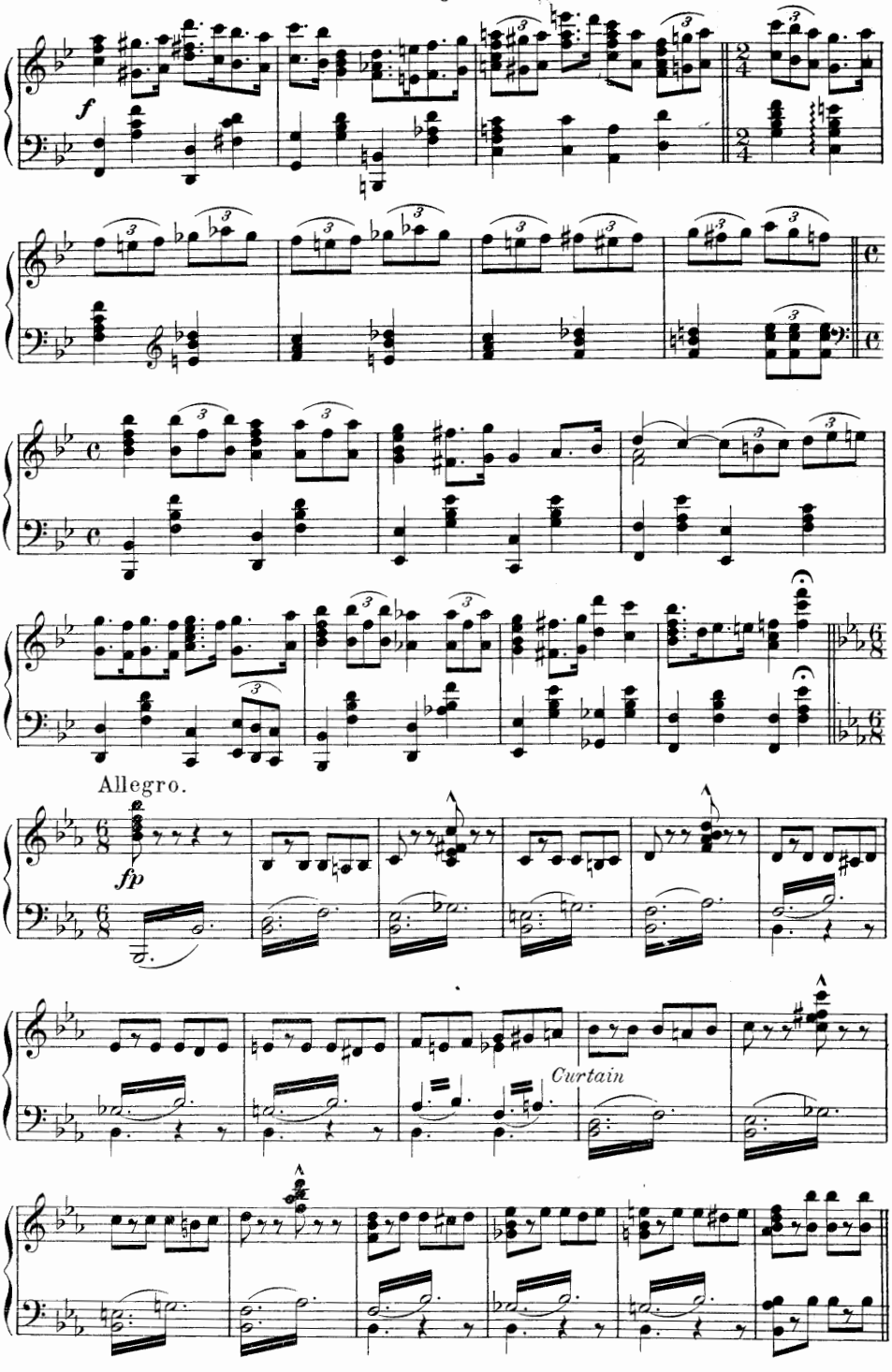
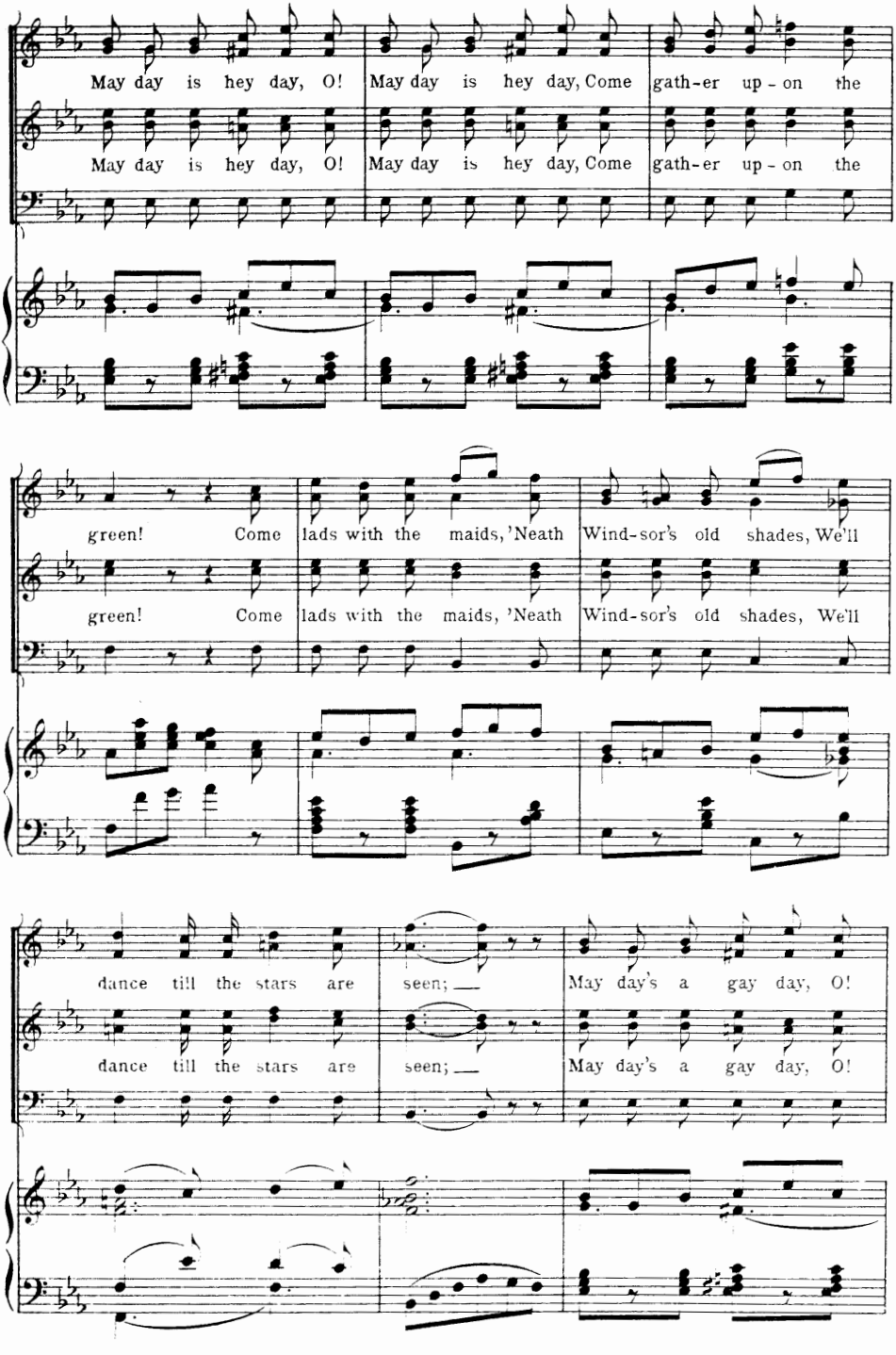
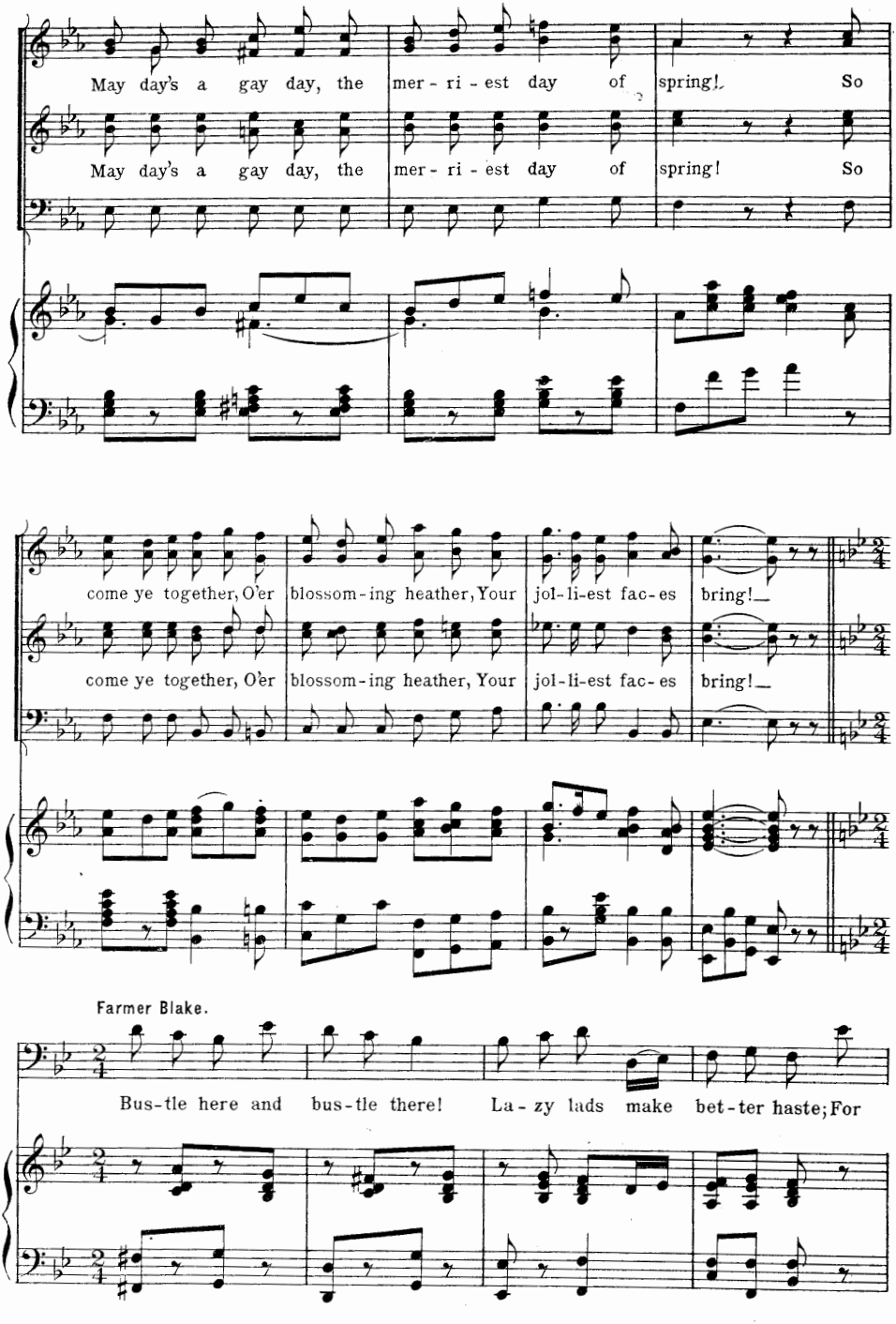
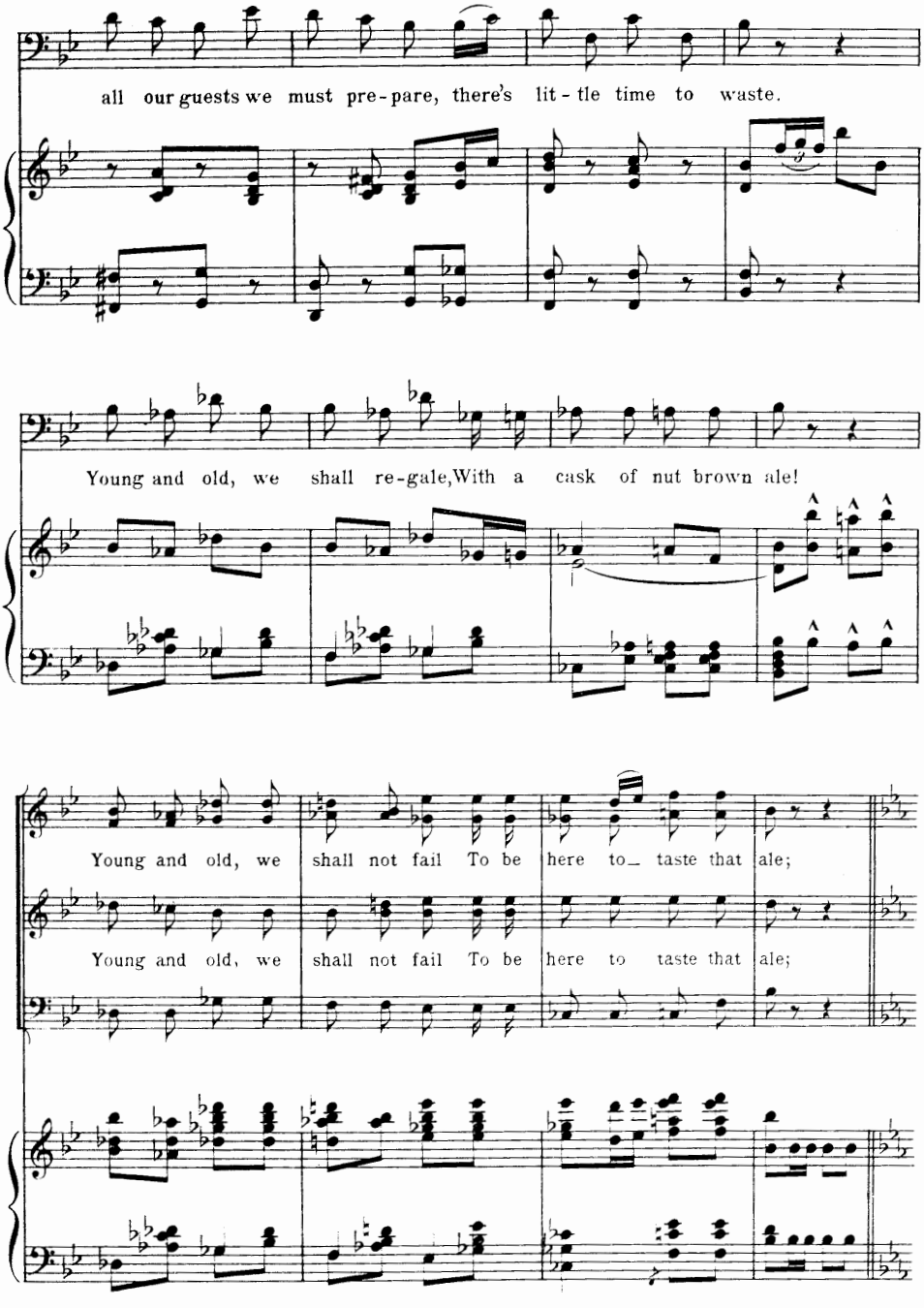
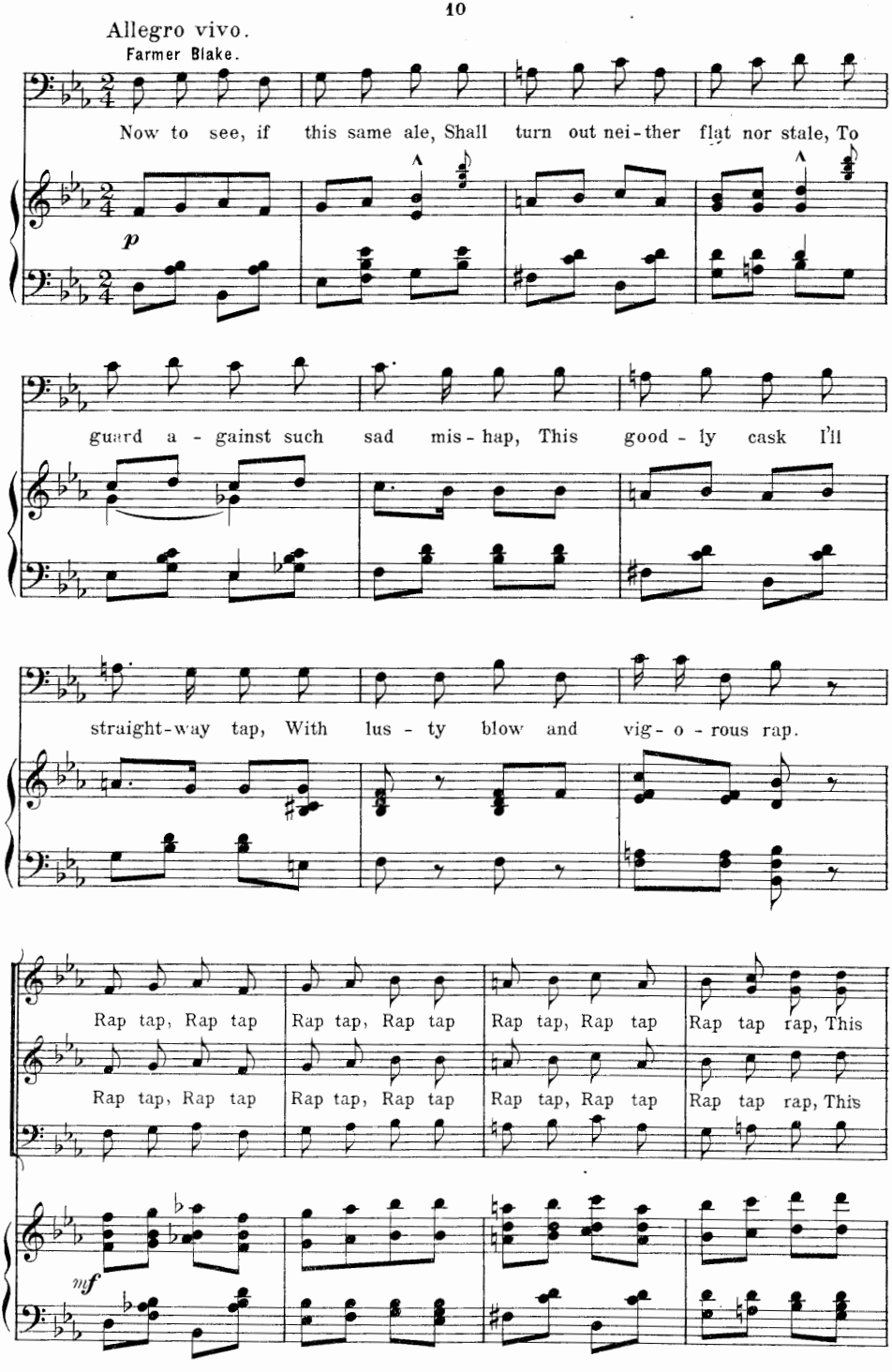
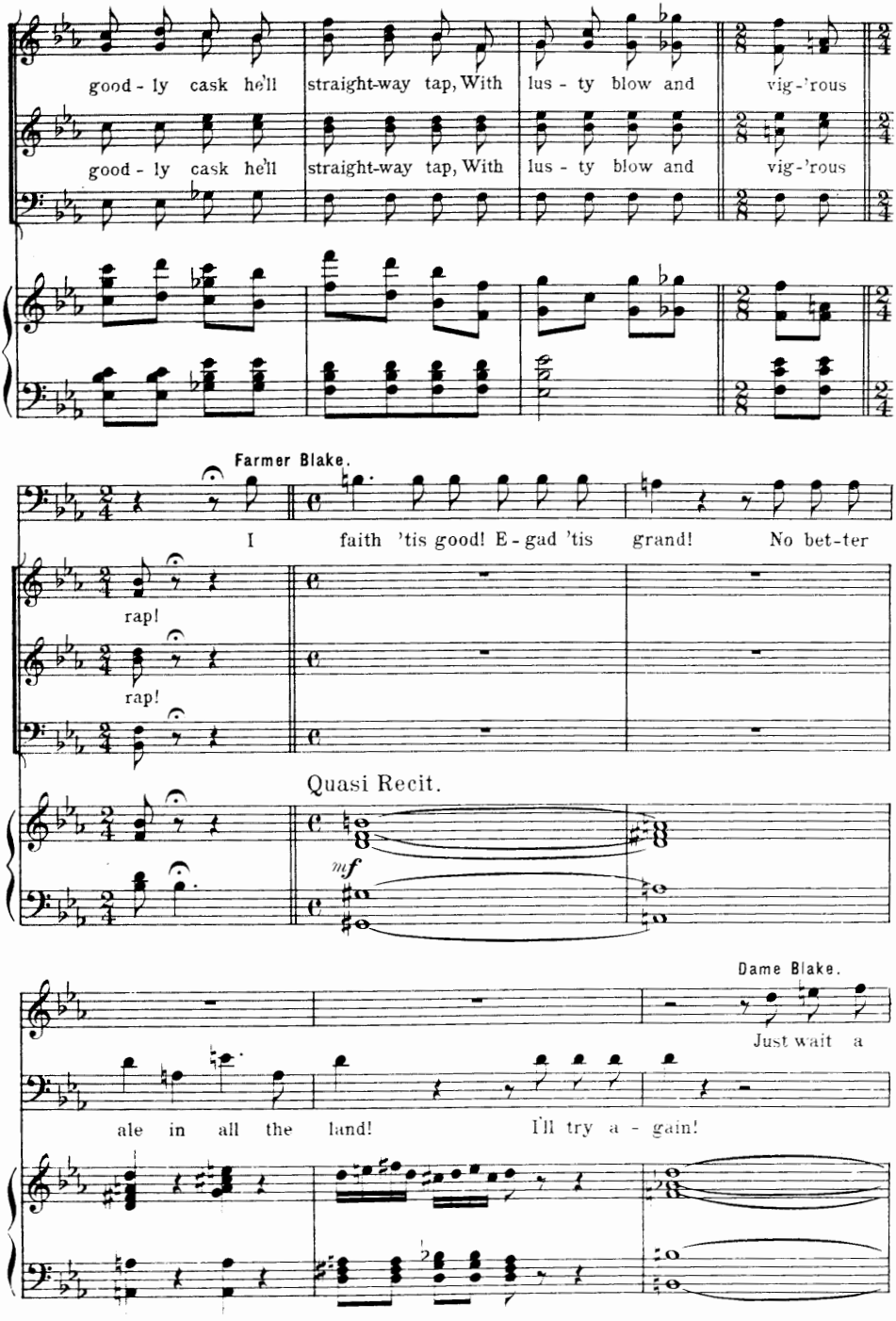

f
Allegro.
fp
Curtain

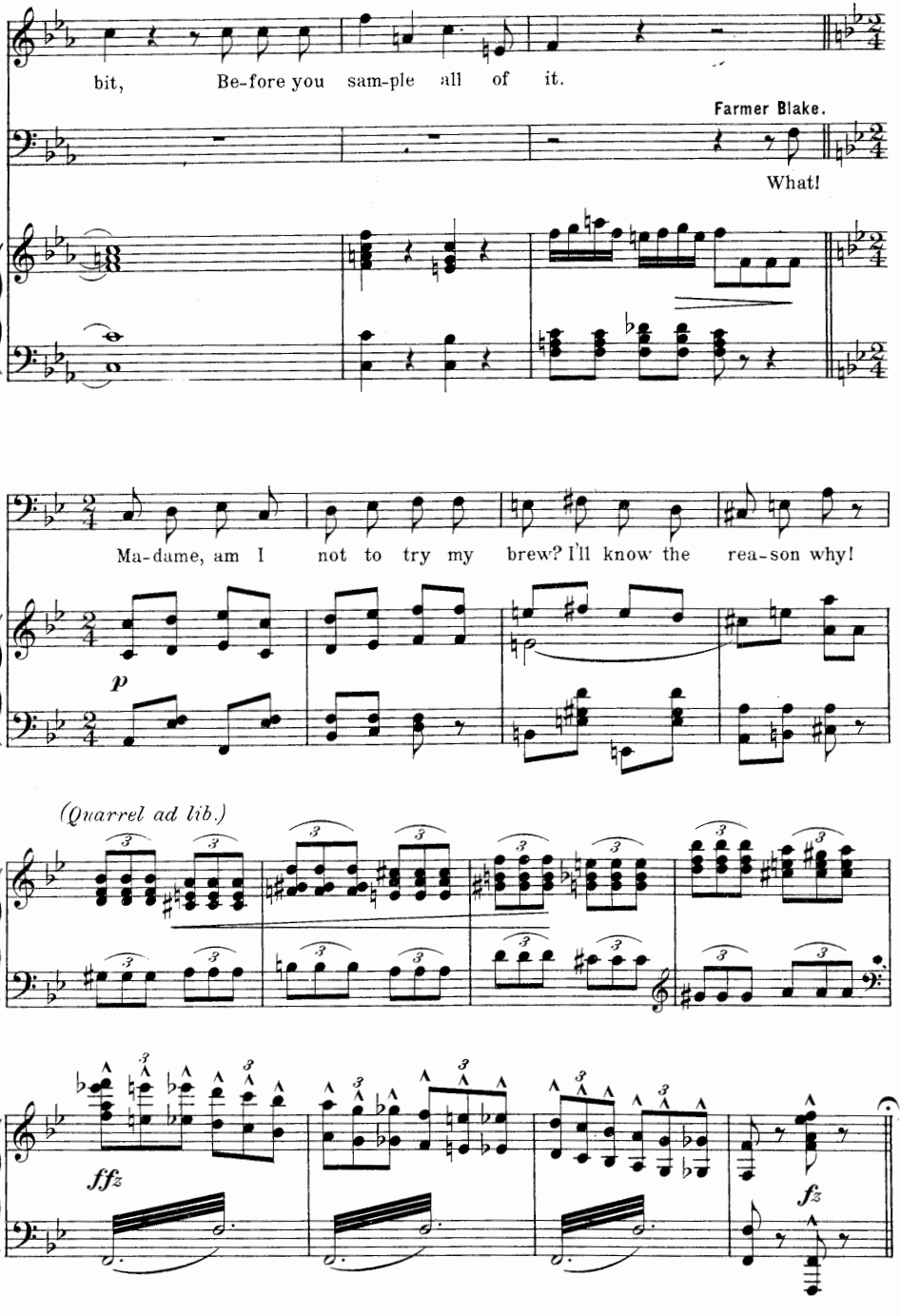

May day is hey day, O! May day is hey day, Come gath-er up-on the
May day is hey day, O! May day is hey day, Come gath-er up-on the
green! Come lads with the maids, 'Neath Wind-sor's old shades, We'll
green! Come lads with the maids, 'Neath Wind-sor's old shades, We'll
dance till the stars are seen; May day's a gay day, O!
dance till the stars are seen; May day's a gay day, O!

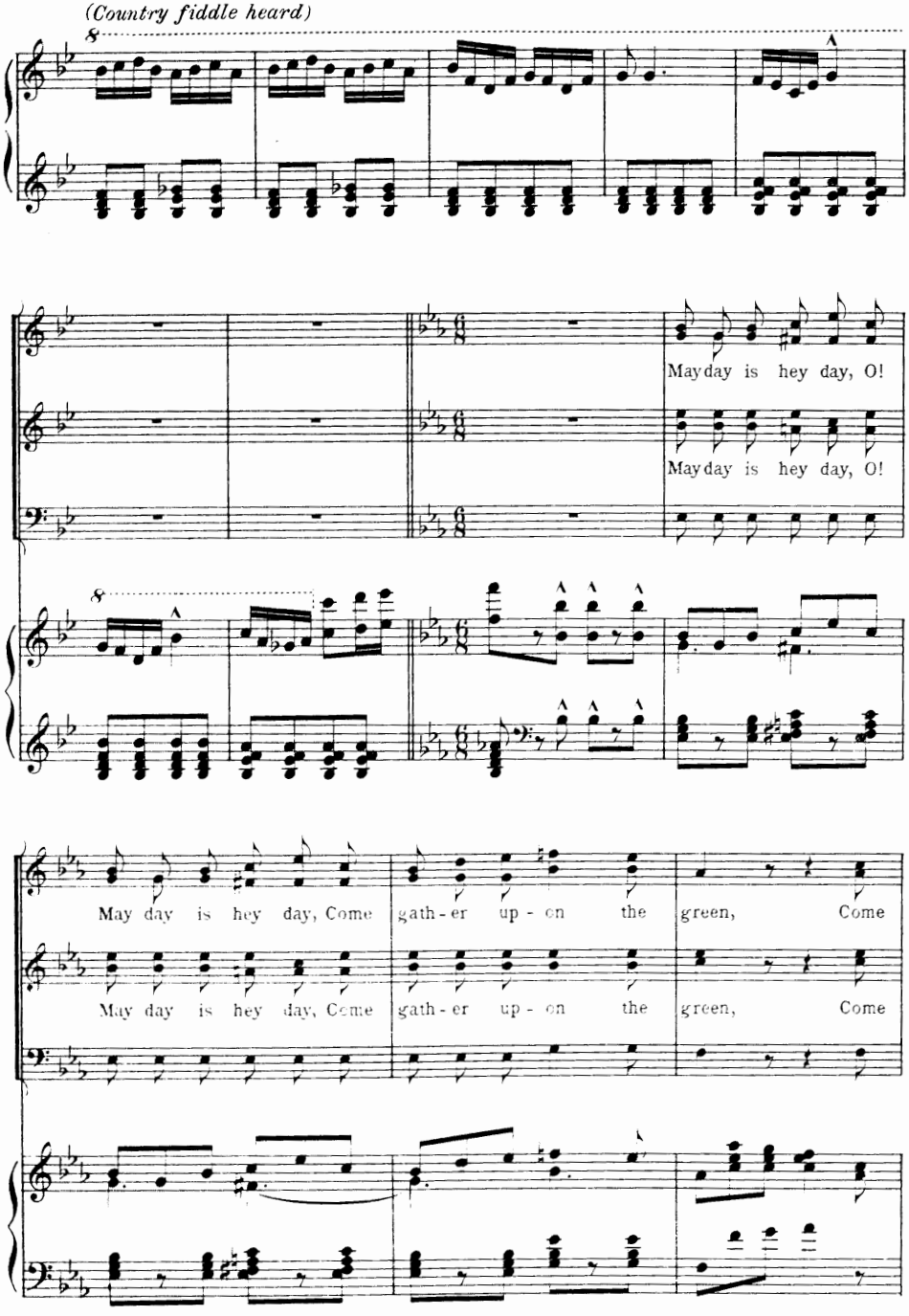

May day's a gay day, the mer - ri - est day of spring! So
May day's a gay day, the mer - ri - est day of spring! So
come ye together, O'er blossom-ing heather, Your jol-li-est fac-es bring!
come ye together, O'er blossom-ing heather, Your jol-li-est fac-es bring!
Farmer Blake.
Bus-tle here and bus-tle there! La - zy lads make bet-ter haste; For

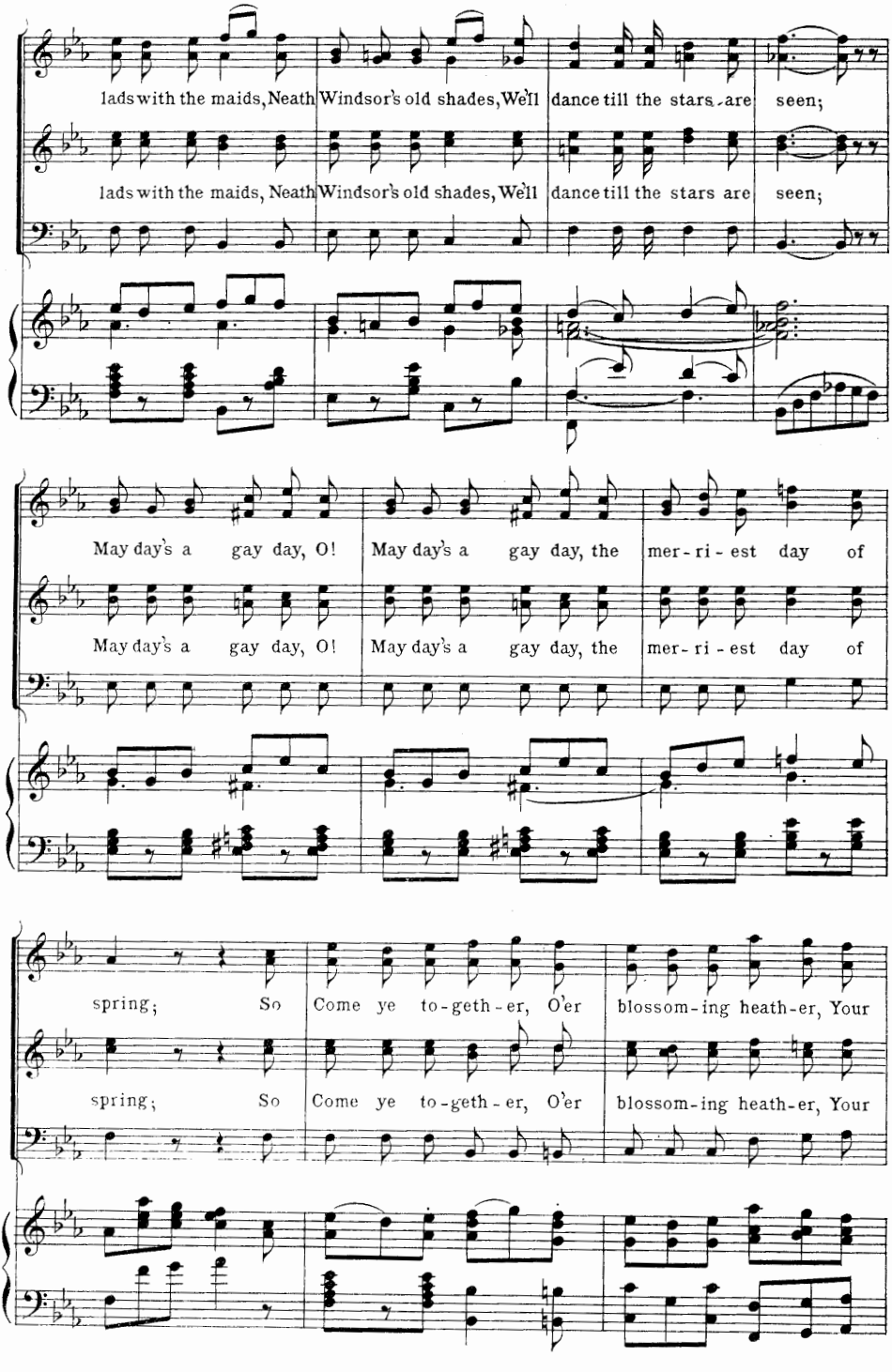

all our guests we must pre-pare, there's lit-tle time to waste.
Young and old, we shall re-gale, With a cask of nut brown ale!
Young and old, we shall not fail To be here to taste that ale;
Young and old, we shall not fail To be here to taste that ale;

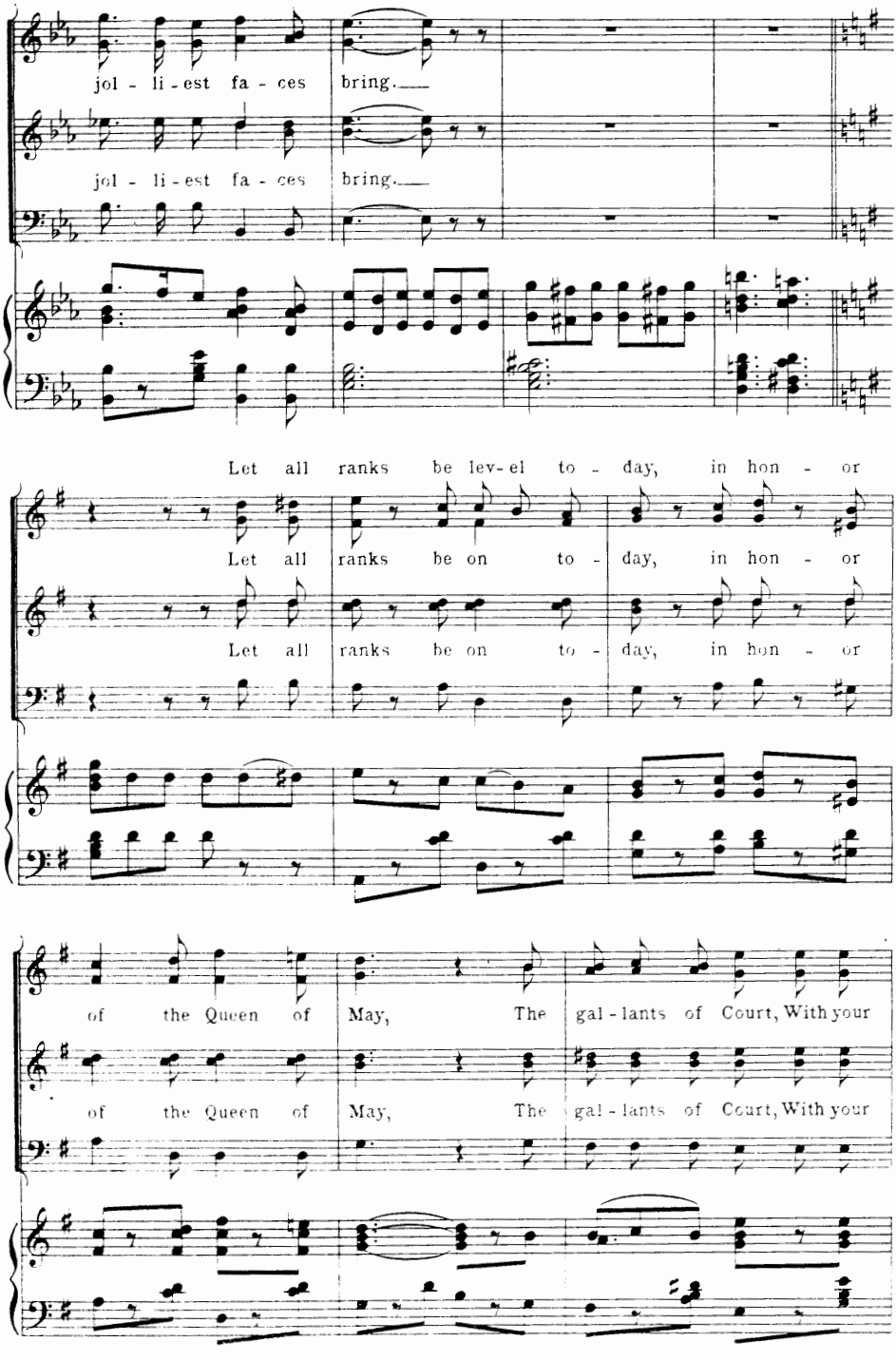

Allegro vivo.
Farmer Blake.
Now to see, if this same ale, Shall turn out nei-ther flat nor stale, To
p
guard a - gainst such sad mis - hap, This good - ly cask I'll
straight-way tap, With lus - ty blow and vig - o - rous rap.
Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap rap, This
Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap, Rap tap Rap tap rap, This
mf

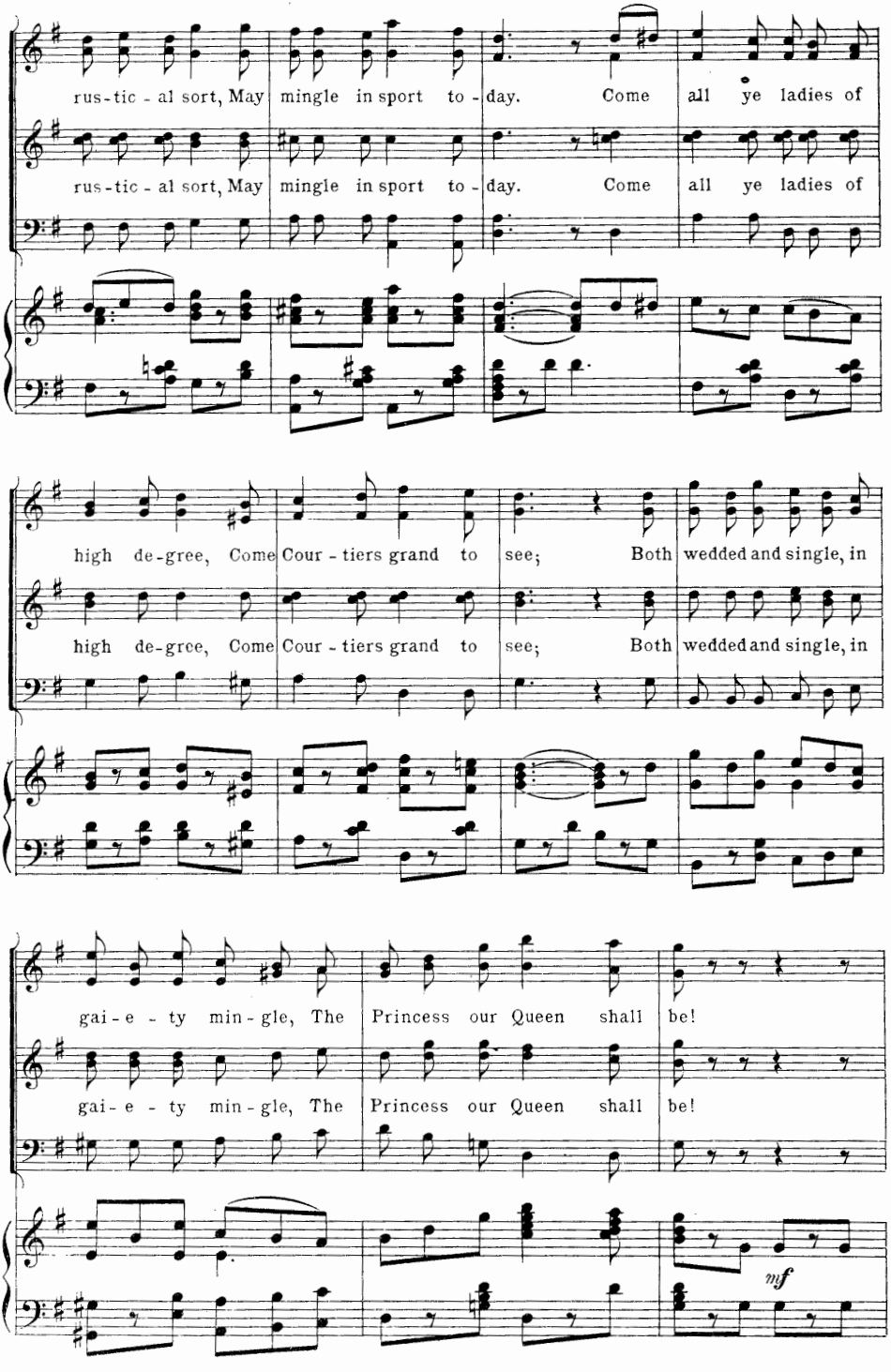

good - ly cask he'll straight-way tap, With lus - ty blow and vig-'rous
good - ly cask he'll straight-way tap, With lus - ty blow and vig-'rous
Farmer Blake.
I faith 'tis good! E - gad 'tis grand! No bet-ter
rap!
rap!
Quasi Recit.
mf
Dame Blake.
Just wait a
ale in all the land! I'll try a - gain!

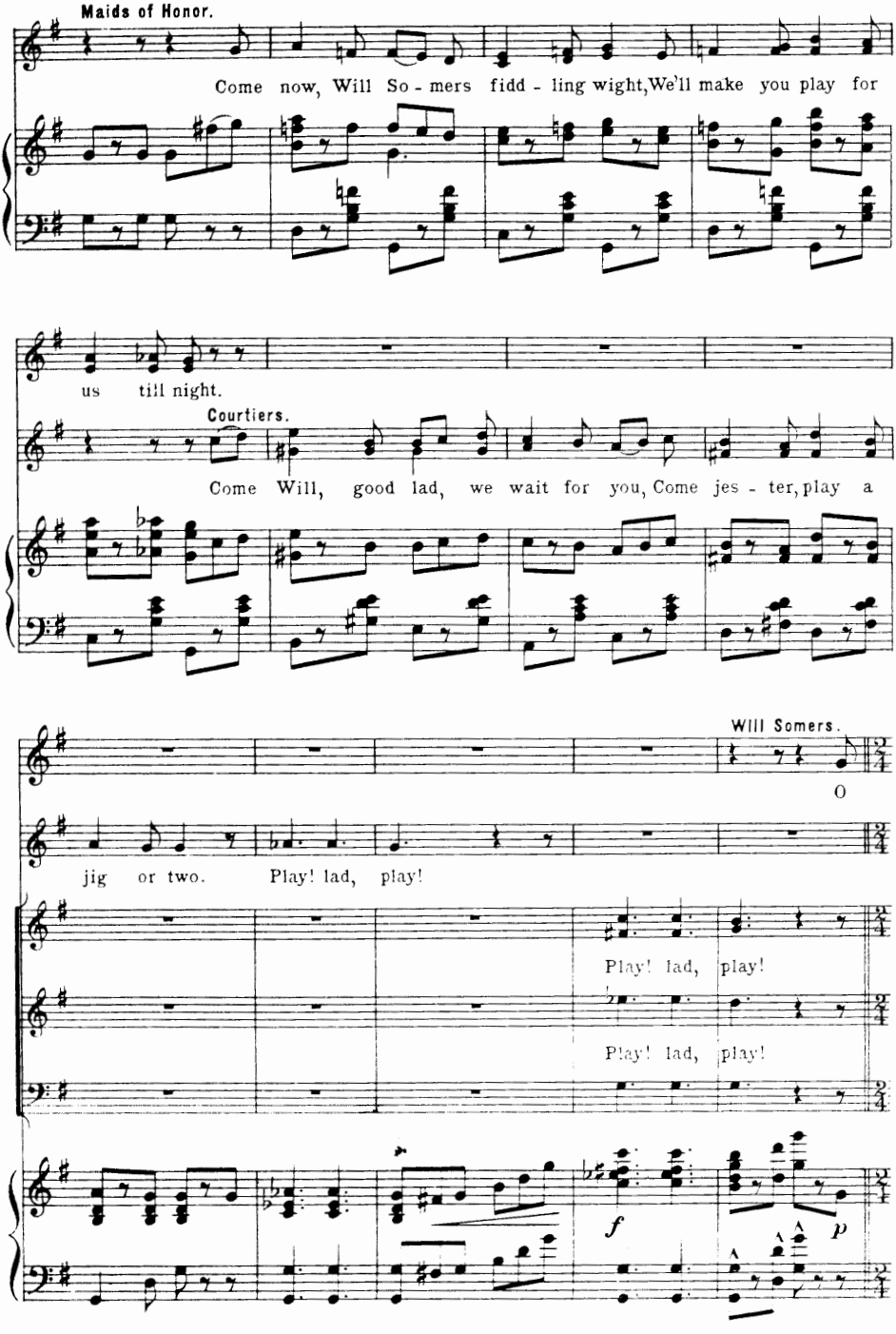

bit, Be-fore you sam-ple all of it.
Farmer Blake.
What!
Ma-dame, am I not to try my brew? I'll know the rea-son why!
p
(Quarrel ad lib.)
ffz
fz

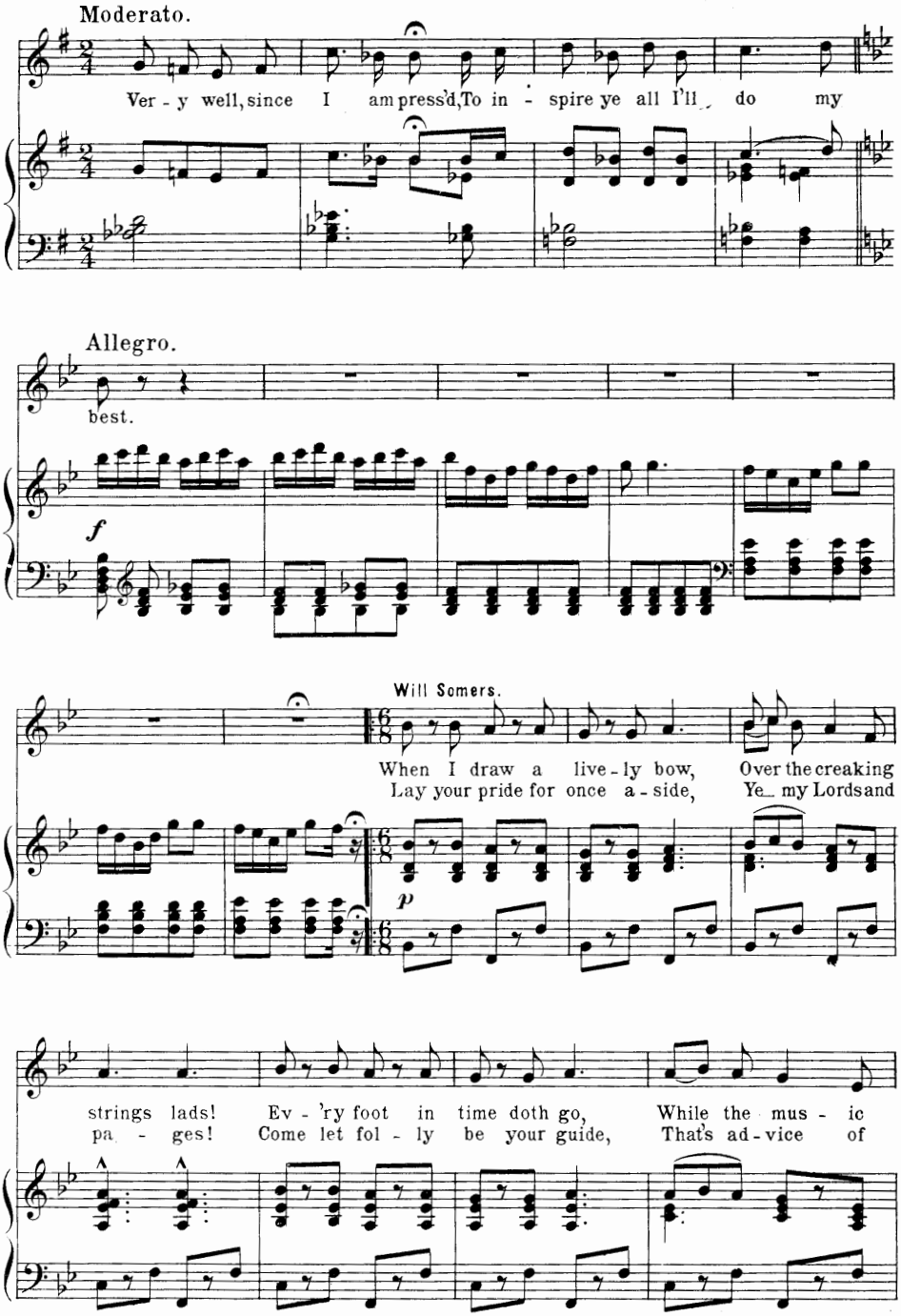

(Country fiddle heard)
8
May day is hey day, O!
May day is hey day, O!
8
May day is hey day, Come gath - er up - on the green, Come
May day is hey day, Come gath - er up - on the green, Come

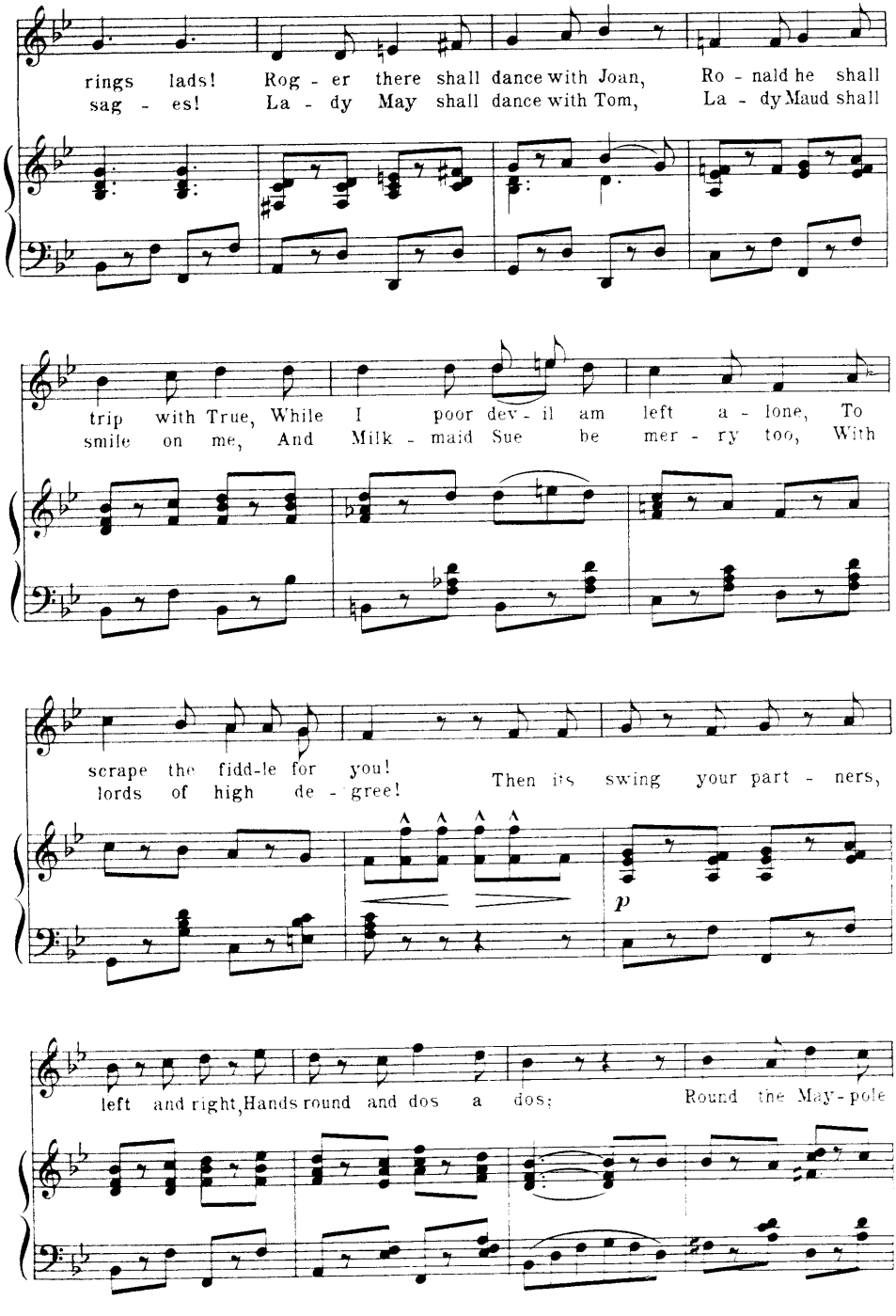

lads with the maids, Neath Windsor's old shades, We'll dance till the stars are seen;
lads with the maids, Neath Windsor's old shades, We'll dance till the stars are seen;
May day's a gay day, O! May day's a gay day, the mer-ri-est day of
May day's a gay day, O! May day's a gay day, the mer-ri-est day of
spring; So Come ye to-geth-er, O'er blossom-ing heath-er, Your
spring; So Come ye to-geth-er, O'er blossom-ing heath-er, Your

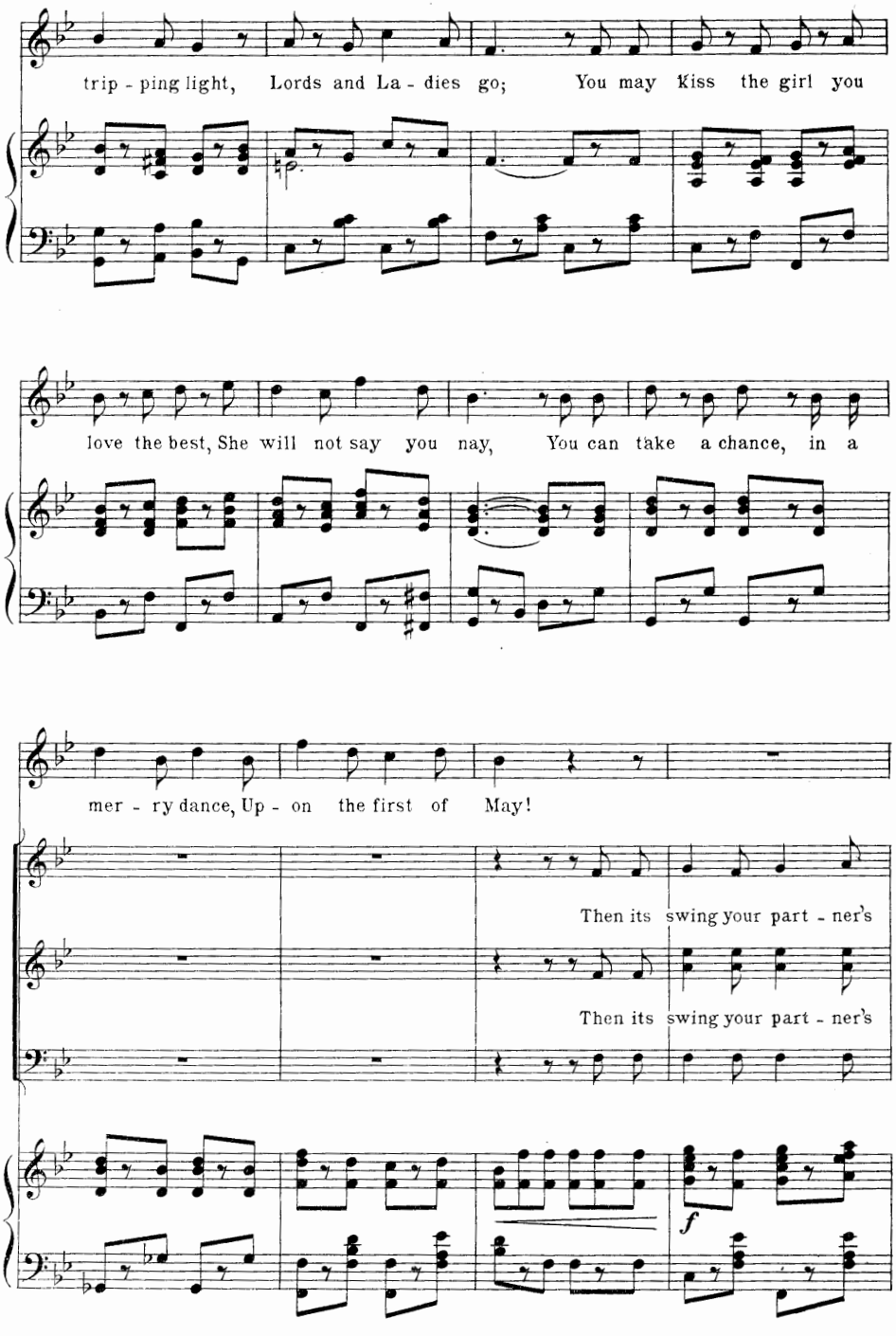

jol - li - est fa - ces bring.
jol - li - est fa - ces bring.
Let all ranks be lev-el to - day, in hon - or
Let all ranks be on to - day, in hon - or
Let all ranks be on to - day, in hon - or
of the Queen of May, The gal - lants of Court, With your
of the Queen of May, The gal - lants of Court, With your

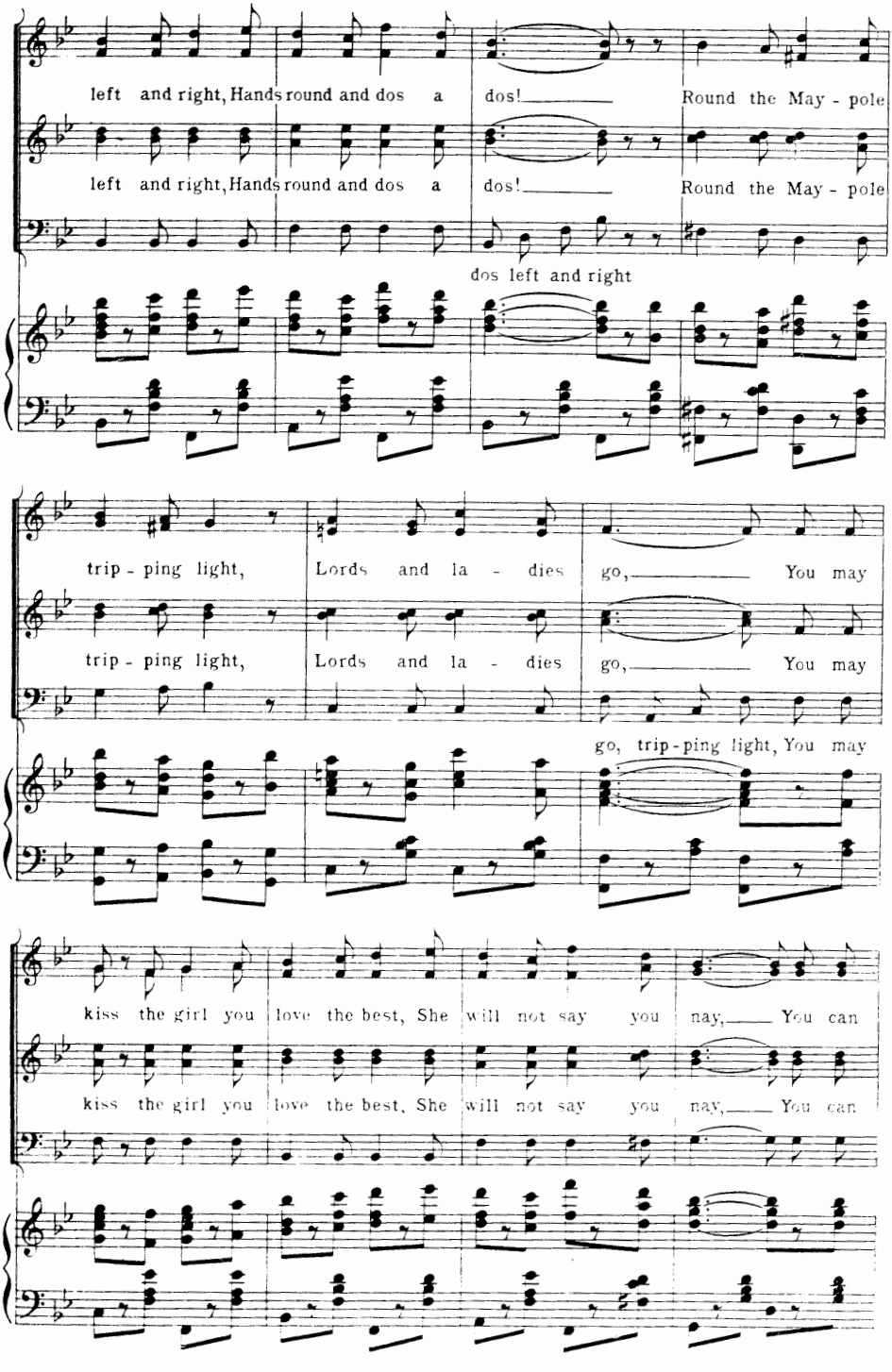

rus-tic-al sort, May mingle in sport to-day. Come all ye ladies of
rus-tic-al sort, May mingle in sport to-day. Come all ye ladies of
high de-gree, Come Cour-tiers grand to see; Both wedded and single, in
high de-gree, Come Cour-tiers grand to see; Both wedded and single, in
gai-e-ty min-gle, The Princess our Queen shall be!
gai-e-ty min-gle, The Princess our Queen shall be!
mf

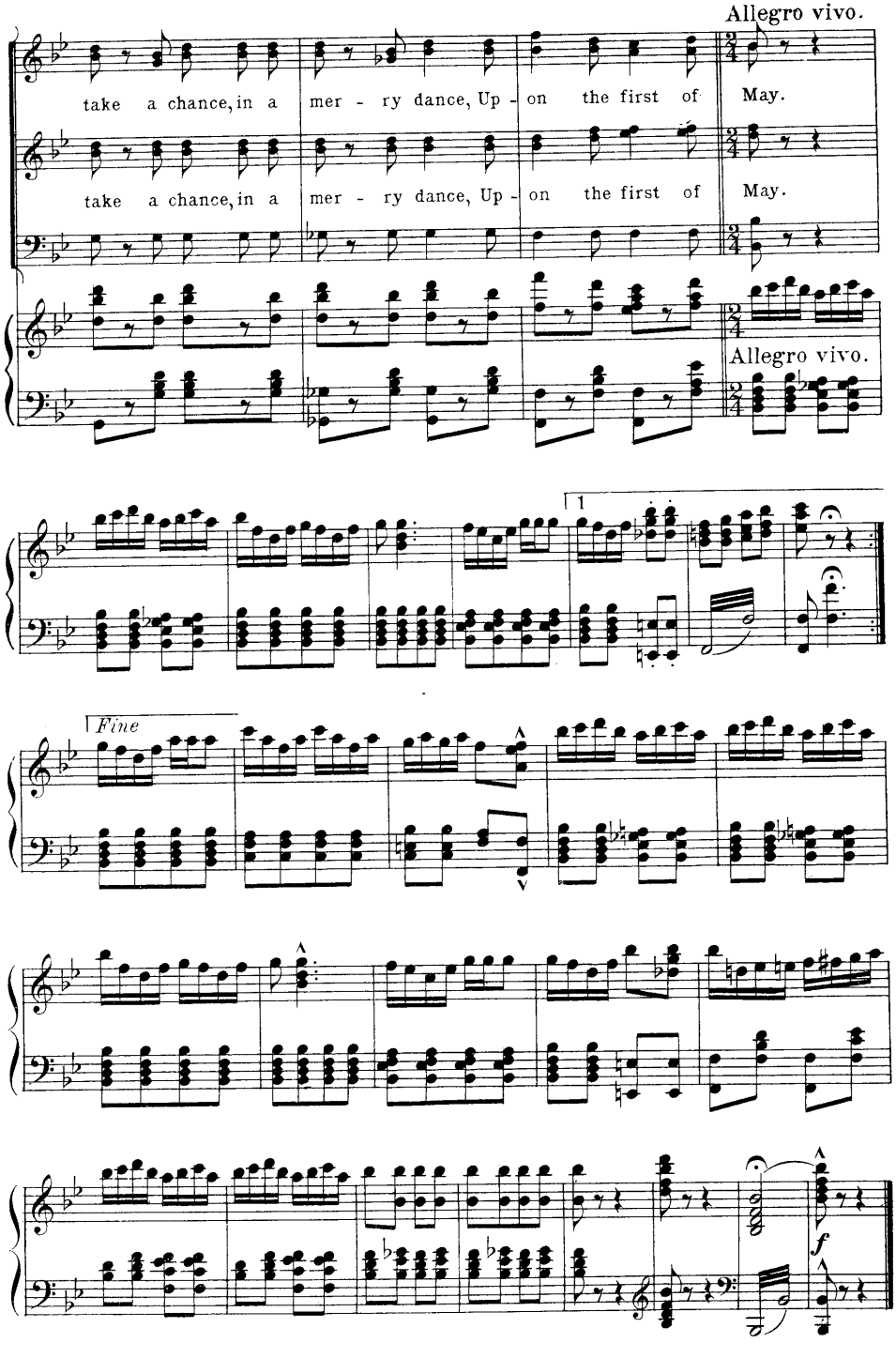

Maids of Honor.
Come now, Will So - mers fidd - ling wight, We'll make you play for
us till night.
Courtiers.
Come Will, good lad, we wait for you, Come jes - ter, play a
Will Somers.
O
jig or two. Play! lad, play!
Play! lad, play!
Play! lad, play!
f
p


Moderato.
Ver - y well, since I am press'd, To in - spire ye all I'll do my
Allegro.
best.
f
Will Somers.
When I draw a live - ly bow, Over the creaking
Lay your pride for once a - side, Ye my Lords and
p
strings lads! Ev - 'ry foot in time doth go, While the mus - ic
pa - ges! Come let fol - ly be your guide, That's ad - vice of

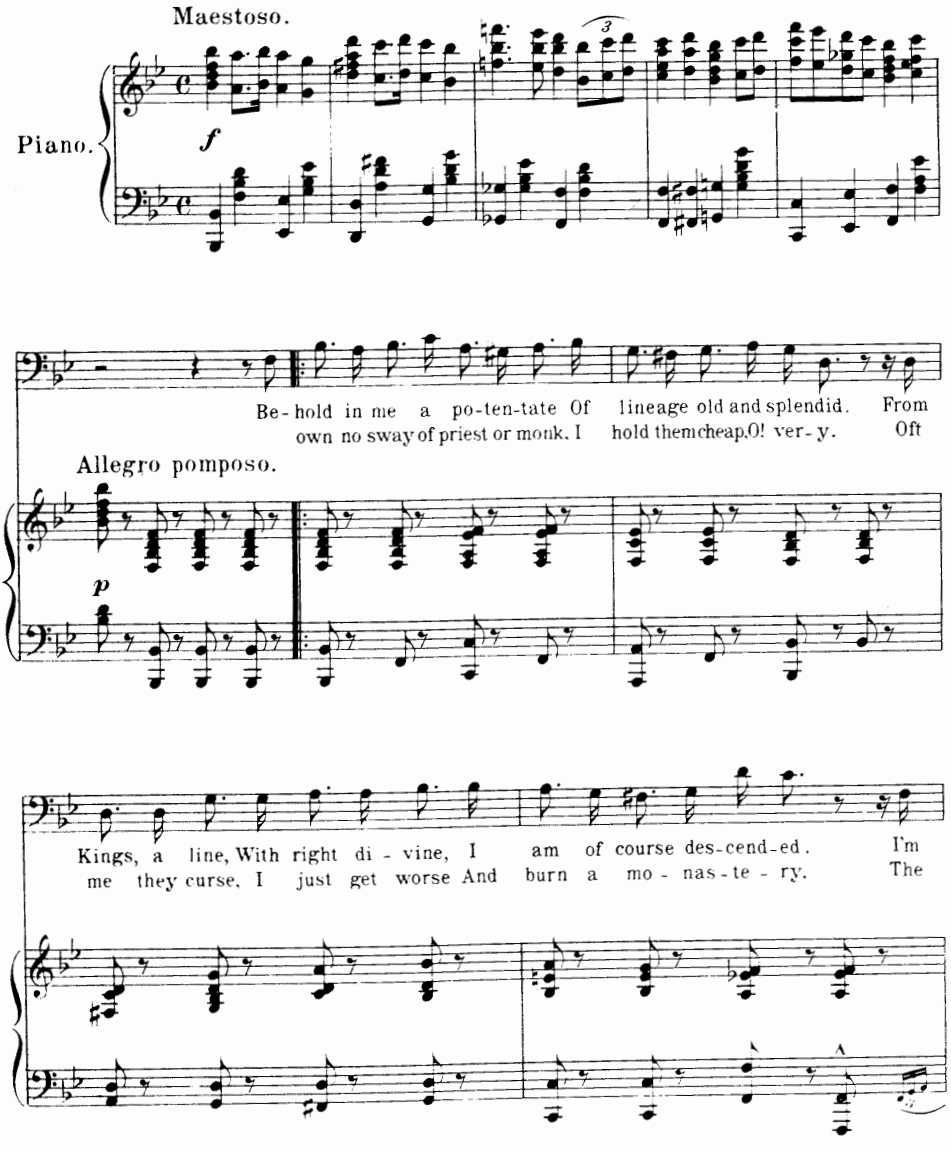

rings lads! Rog - er there shall dance with Joan, Ro - nald he shall
sag - es! La - dy May shall dance with Tom, La - dy Maud shall
trip with True, While I poor dev - il am left a - lone, To
smile on me, And Milk - maid Sue be mer - ry too, With
scrape the fidd-le for you!
lords of high de - gree!
Then its swing your part - ners,
p
left and right, Hands round and dos a dos;
Round the May-pole


trip - ping light, Lords and La - dies go; You may kiss the girl you
love the best, She will not say you nay, You can take a chance, in a
mer - ry dance, Up - on the first of May!
Then its swing your part - ner's
Then its swing your part - ner's
f


left and right, Hands round and dos a dos! Round the May - pole
left and right, Hands round and dos a dos! Round the May - pole
dos left and right
trip - ping light, Lords and la - dies go, You may
trip - ping light, Lords and la - dies go, You may
go, trip - ping light, You may
kiss the girl you love the best, She will not say you nay, You can
kiss the girl you love the best, She will not say you nay, You can


Allegro vivo.
take a chance, in a mer - ry dance, Up - on the first of May.
take a chance, in a mer - ry dance, Up - on the first of May.
Allegro vivo.
1
Fine
f

I'm Bluff King Hal.



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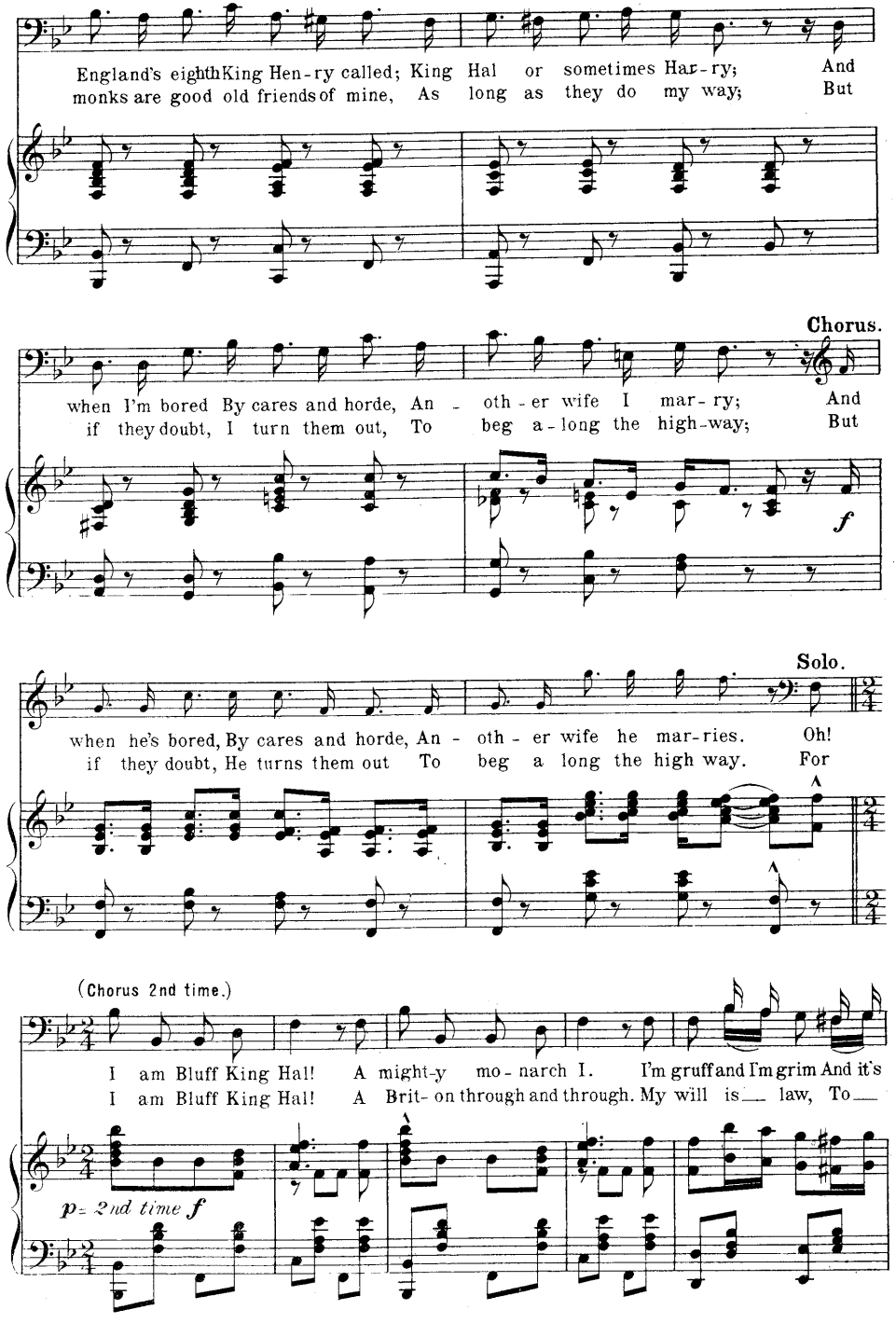
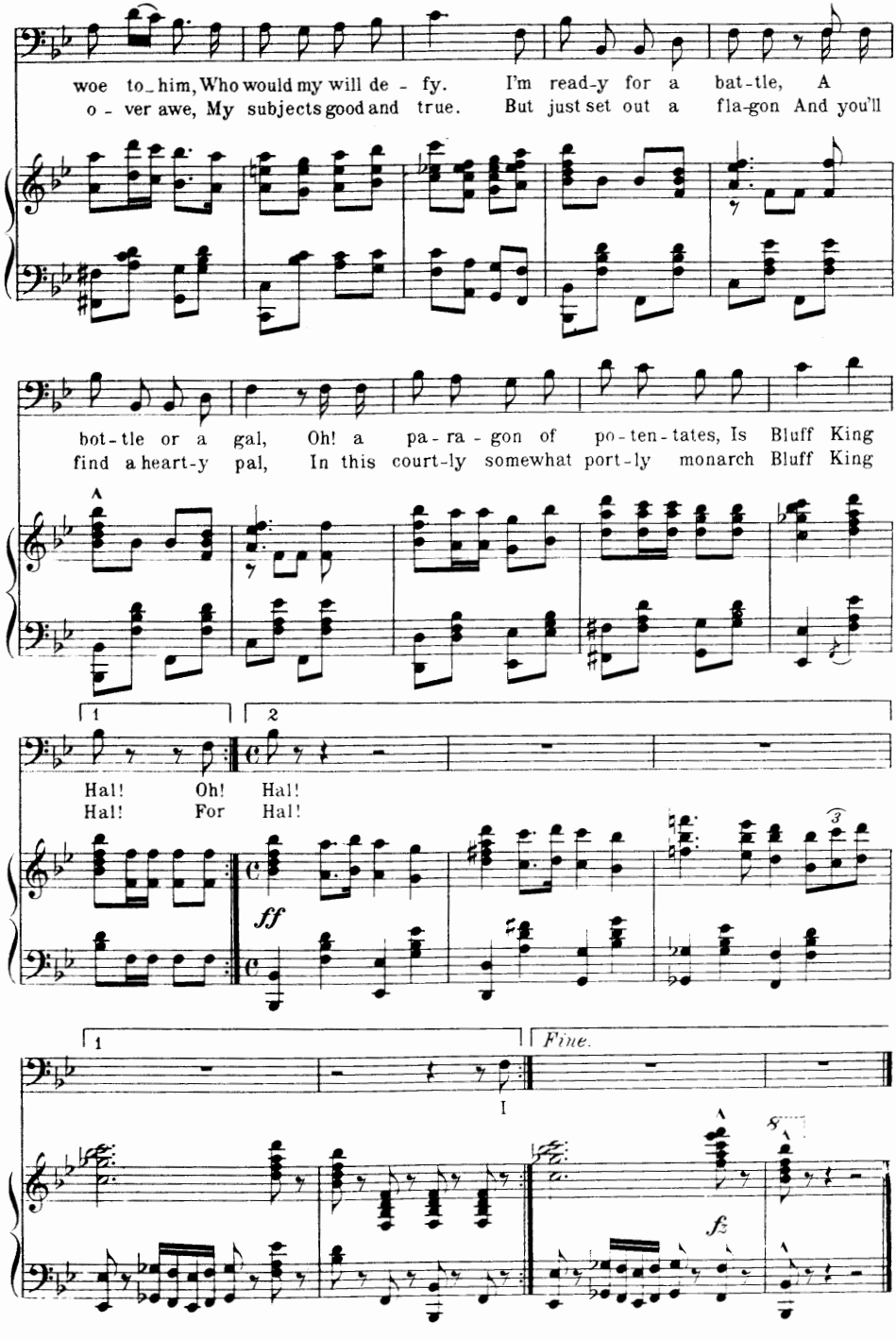
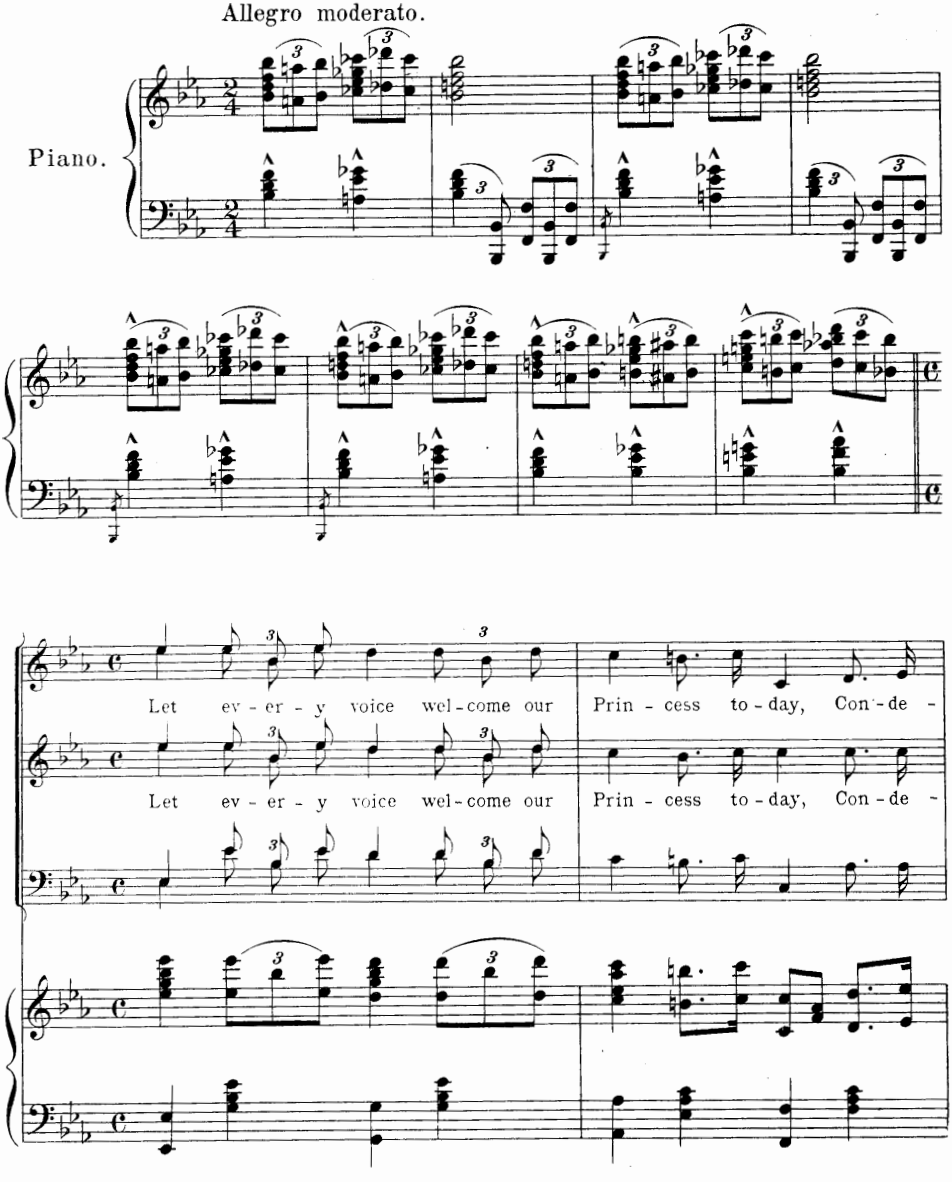

England's eighth King Hen-ry called; King Hal or sometimes Har-ry; And
monks are good old friends of mine, As long as they do my way; But
Chorus.
when I'm bored By cares and horde, An - oth-er wife I mar-ry; And
if they doubt, I turn them out, To beg a-long the high-way; But
f
Solo.
when he's bored, By cares and horde, An - oth-er wife he mar-ries. Oh!
if they doubt, He turns them out To beg a long the high way. For
(Chorus 2nd time.)
I am Bluff King Hal! A might-y mo-narch I. I'm gruff and I'm grim And it's
I am Bluff King Hal! A Brit-on through and through. My will is law, To
p = 2nd time f


woe to_him, Who would my will de - fy. I'm read-y for a bat-tle, A
o - ver awe, My subjects good and true. But just set out a fla-gon And you'll
bot-tle or a gal, Oh! a pa-ra-gon of po-ten-tates, Is Bluff King
find a heart-y pal, In this court-ly somewhat port-ly monarch Bluff King
1
2
Hal! Oh! Hal!
Hal! For Hal!
ff
1
Fine.
I
fz

May Day Processional.



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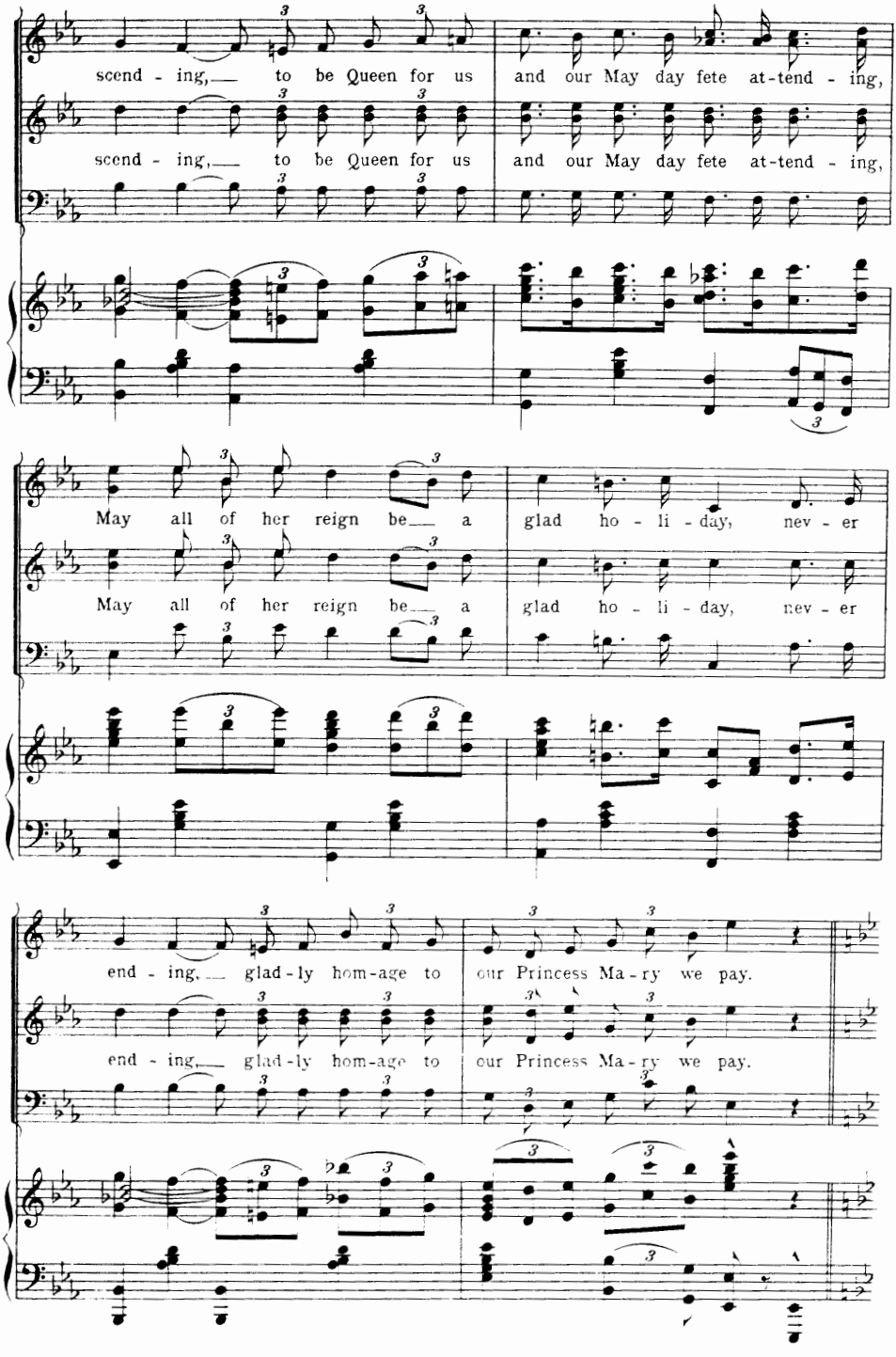
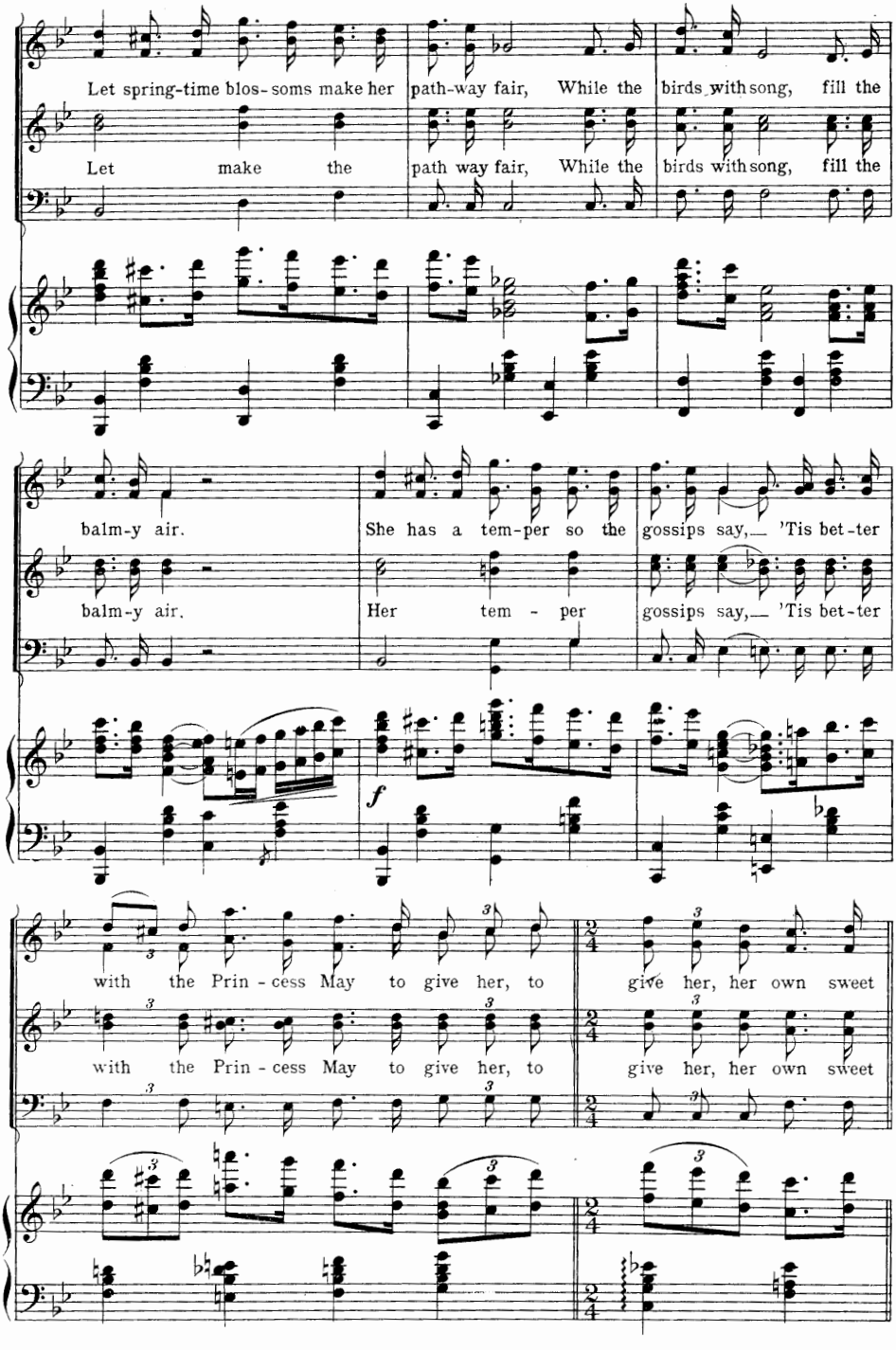
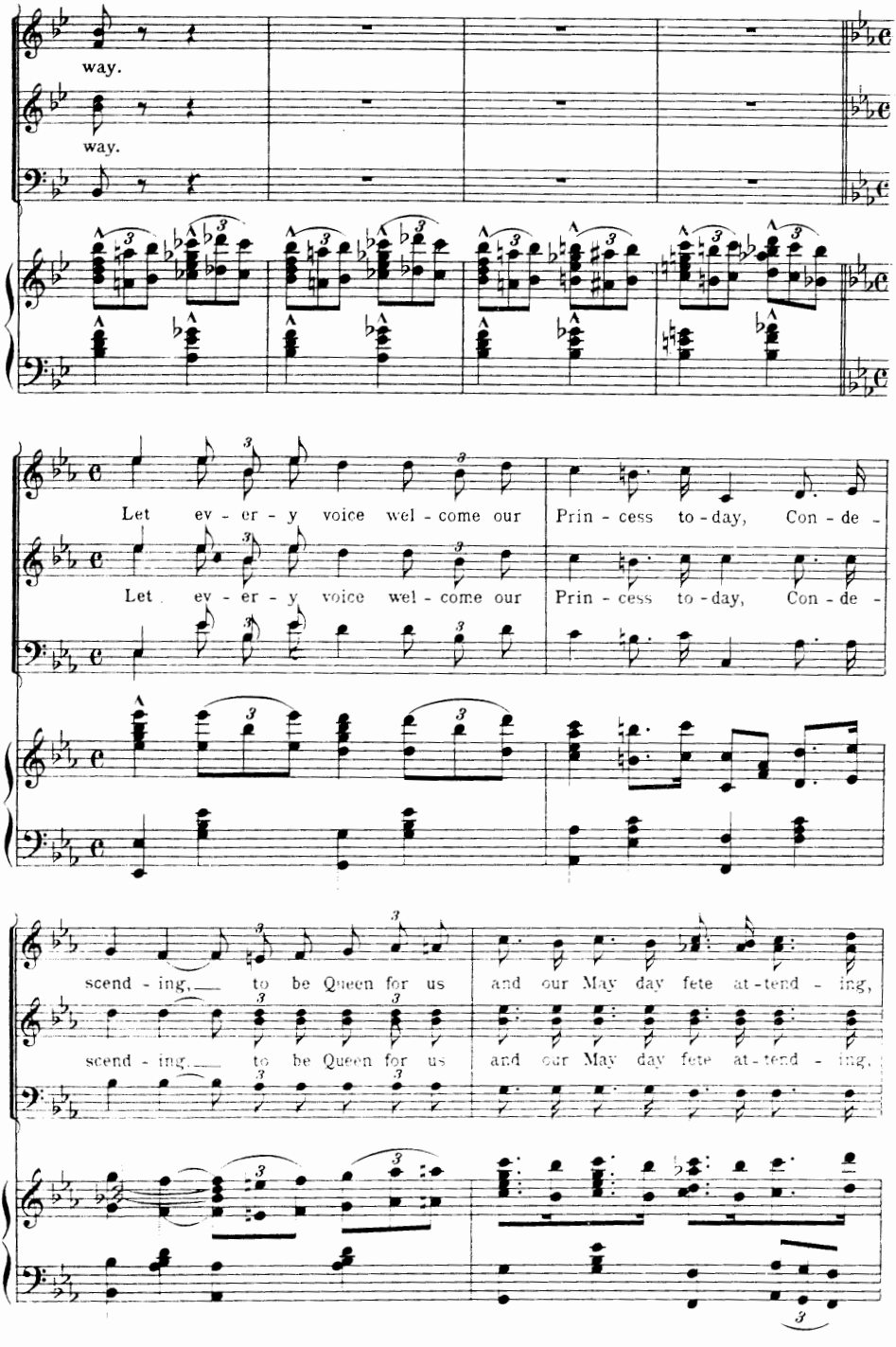
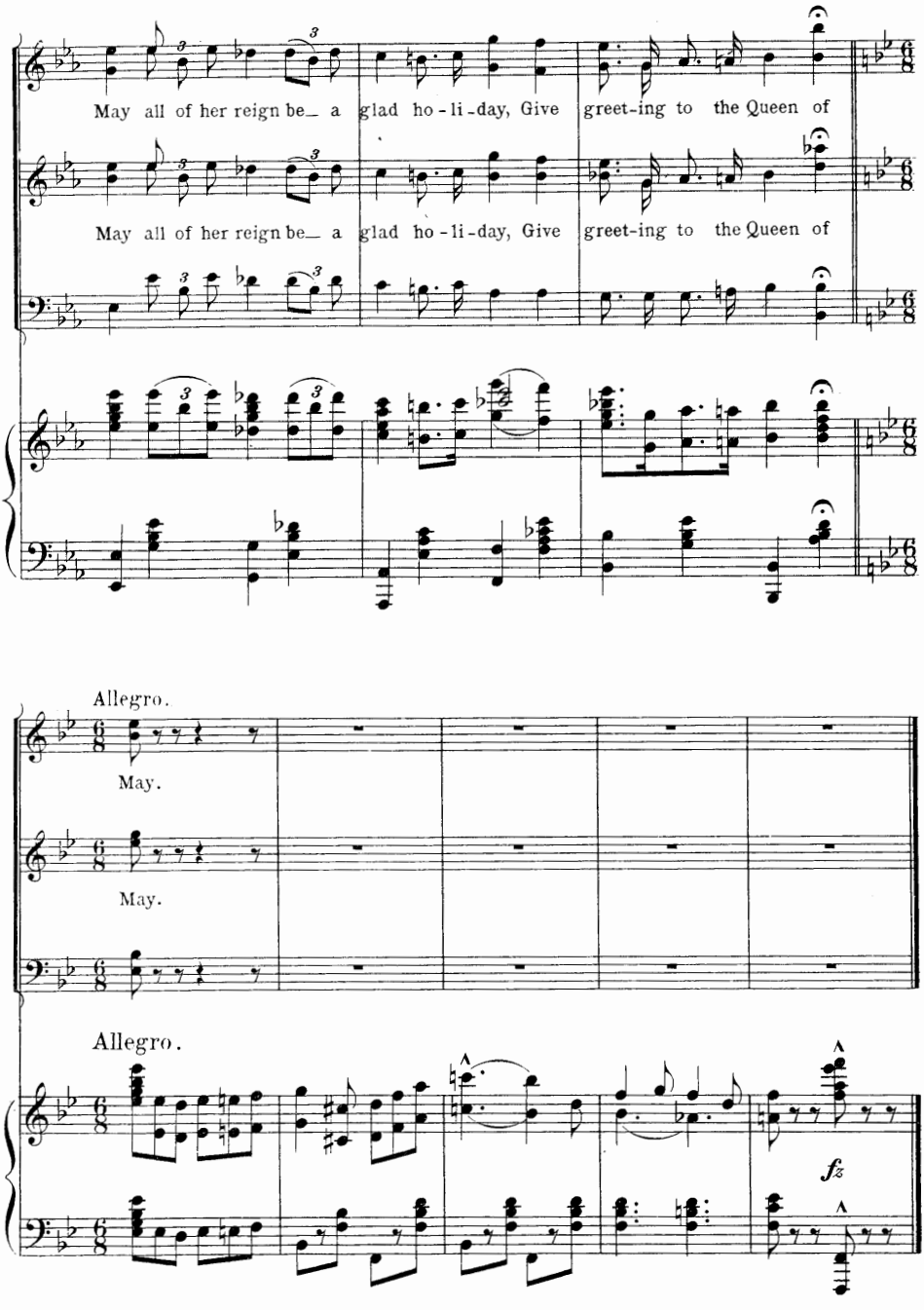

scend - ing, to be Queen for us and our May day fete at-tend - ing,
scend - ing, to be Queen for us and our May day fete at-tend - ing,
May all of her reign be a glad ho - li - day, nev - er
May all of her reign be a glad ho - li - day, nev - er
end - ing, glad-ly hom-age to our Princess Ma - ry we pay.
end - ing, glad-ly hom-age to our Princess Ma - ry we pay.

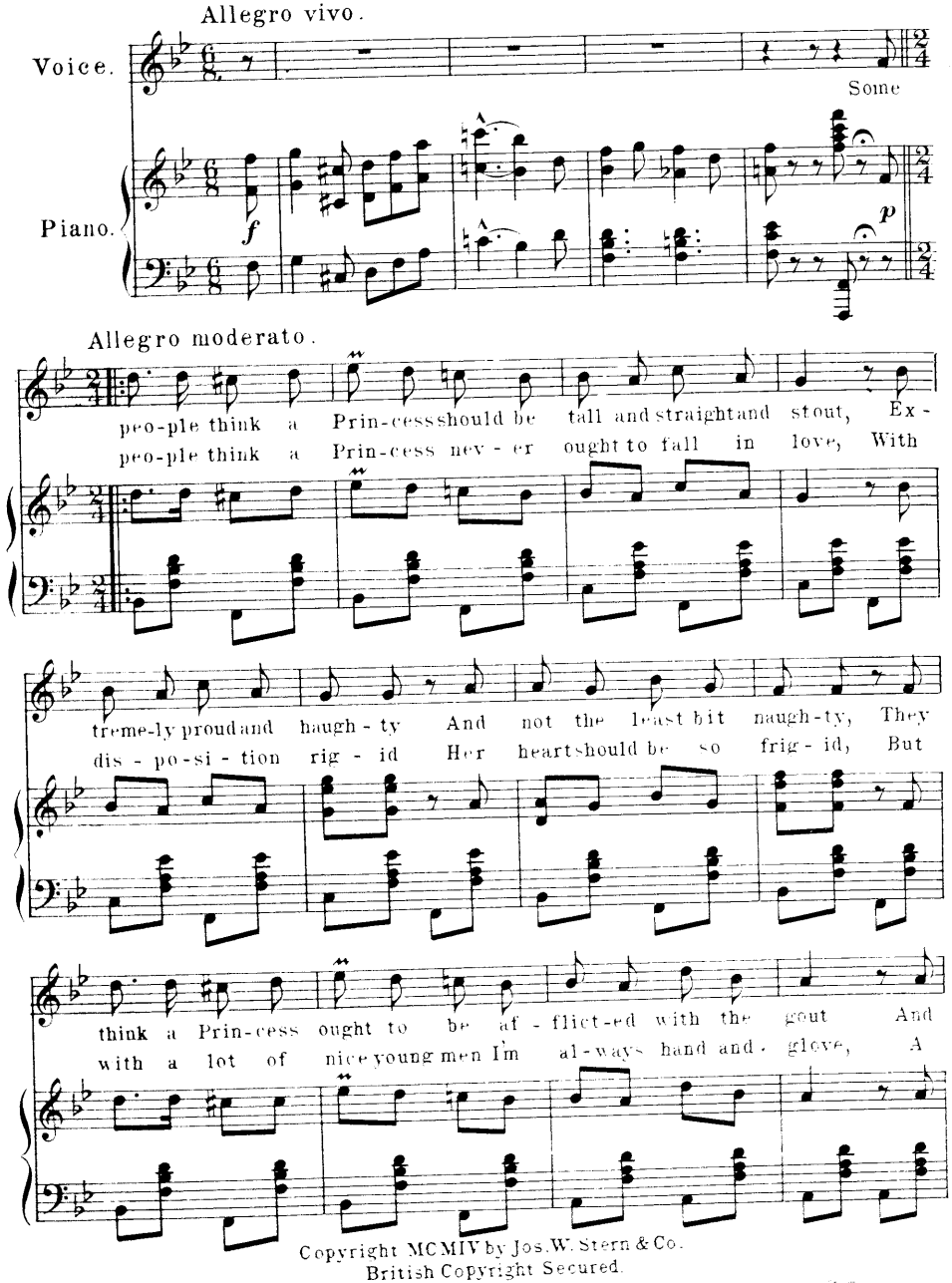

Let spring-time blos-soms make her path-way fair, While the birds with song, fill the
Let make the path way fair, While the birds with song, fill the
balm-y air. She has a tem-per so the gossips say,— 'Tis bet-ter
balm-y air. Her tem - per gossips say,— 'Tis bet-ter
f
with the Prin - cess May to give her, to give her, her own sweet
with the Prin - cess May to give her, to give her, her own sweet


way.
way.
Let ev - er - y voice wel - come our Prin - cess to - day, Con - de -
Let ev - er - y voice wel - come our Prin - cess to - day, Con - de -
scend - ing, to be Queen for us and our May day fete at - tend - ing,
scend - ing, to be Queen for us and our May day fete at - tend - ing,


May all of her reign be_ a glad ho-li-day, Give greet-ing to the Queen of
May all of her reign be_ a glad ho-li-day, Give greet-ing to the Queen of
Allegro.
May.
May.
Allegro.
fz

A Madcap Princess.

Entrance Song.



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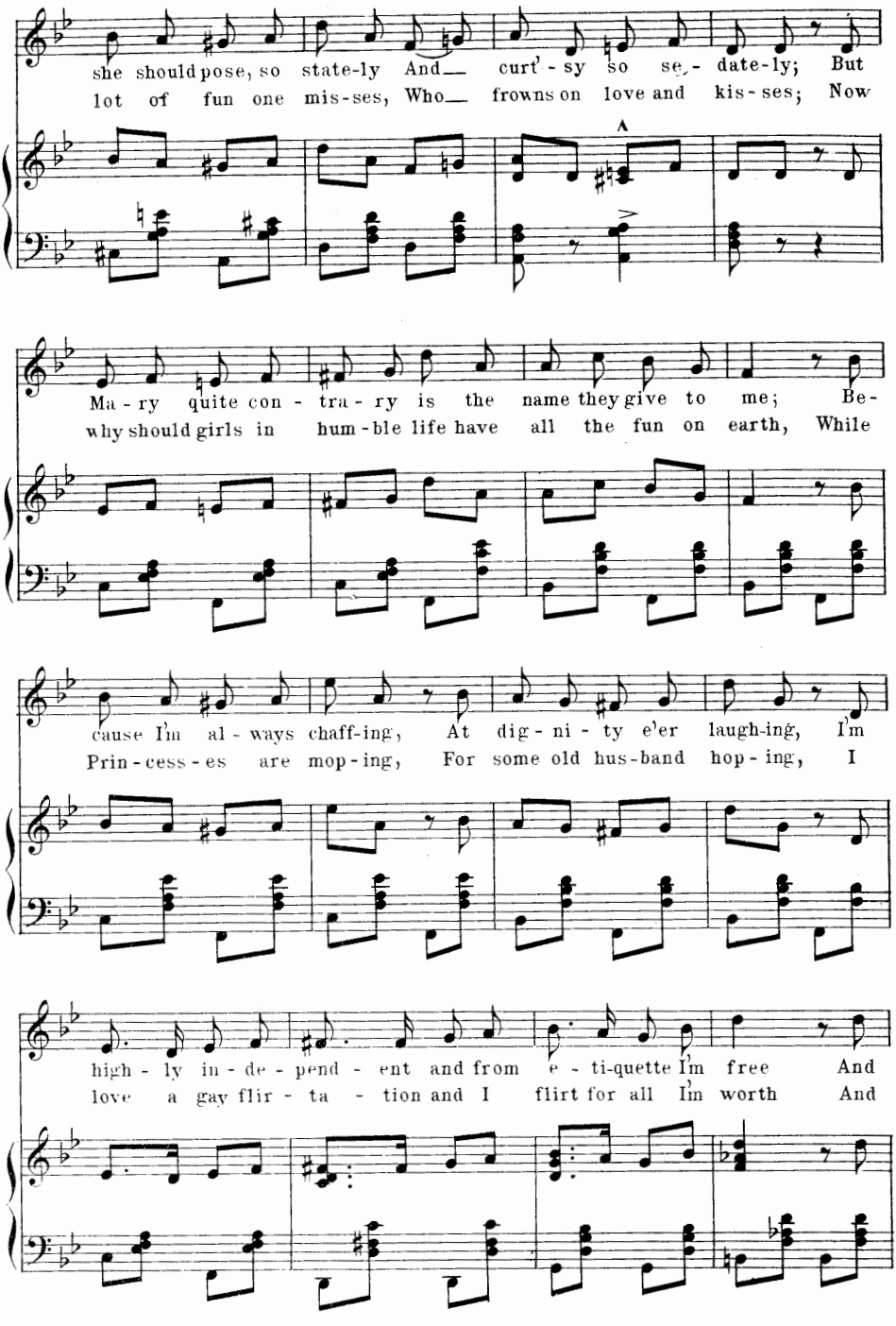
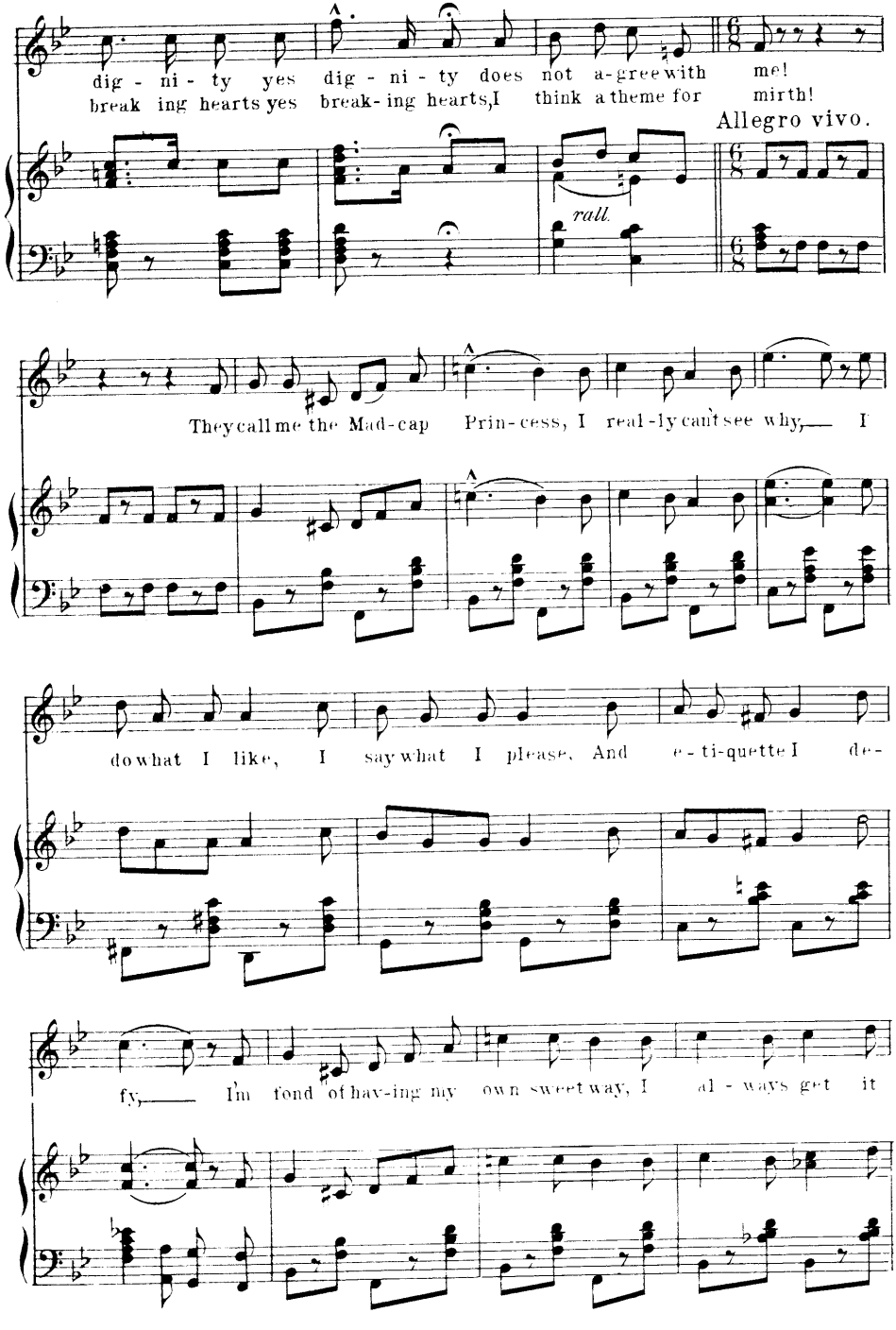
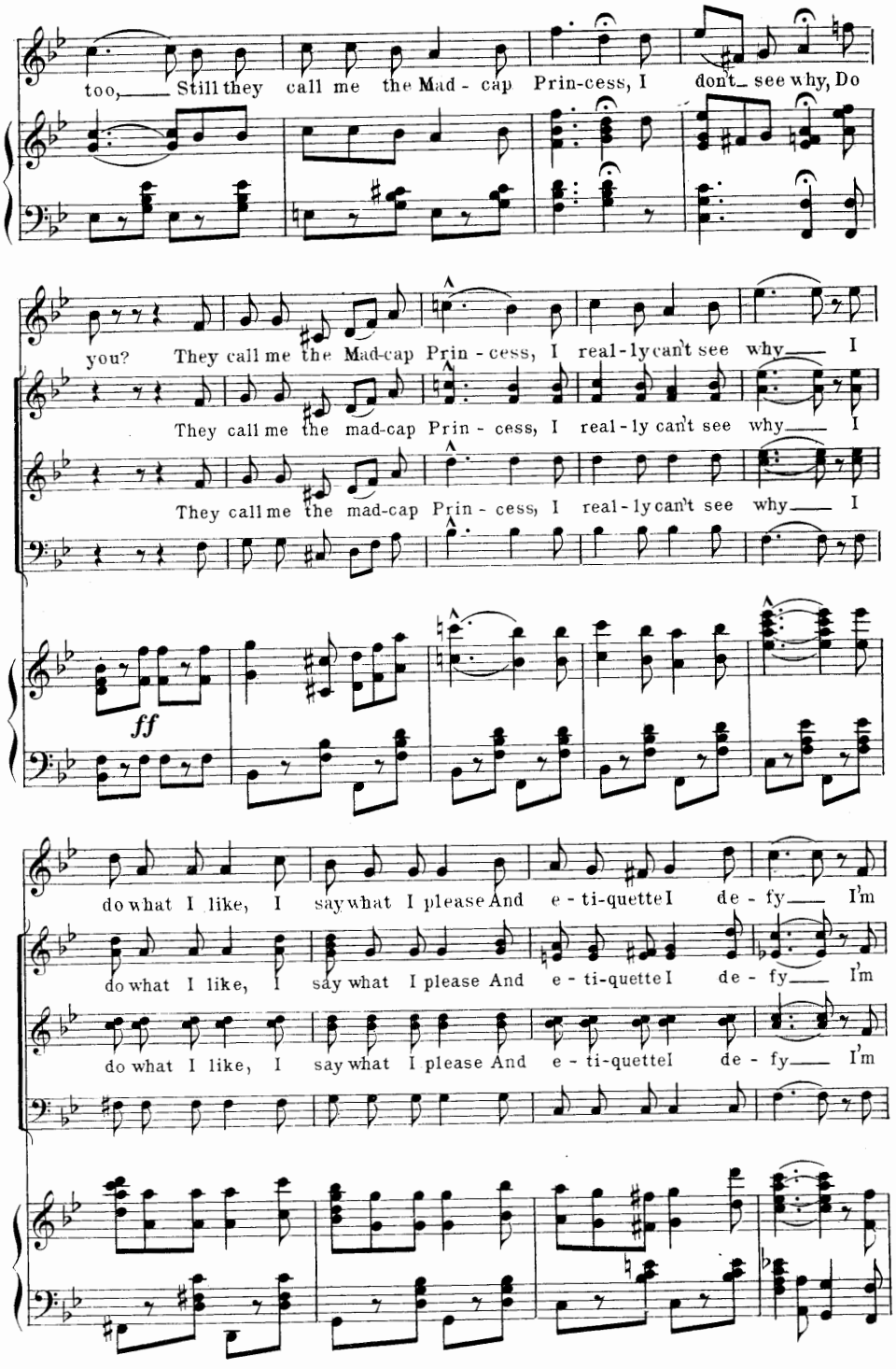
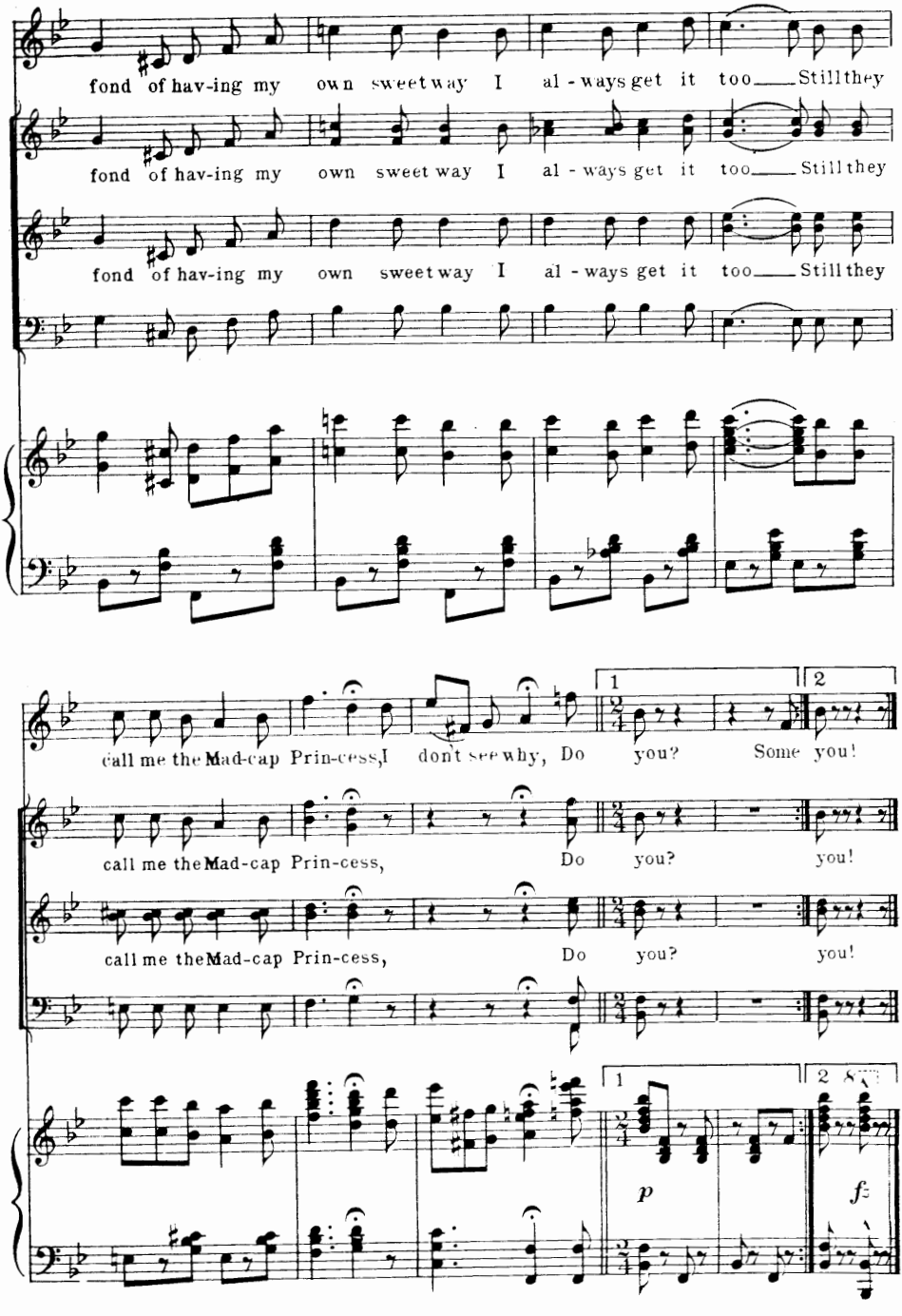
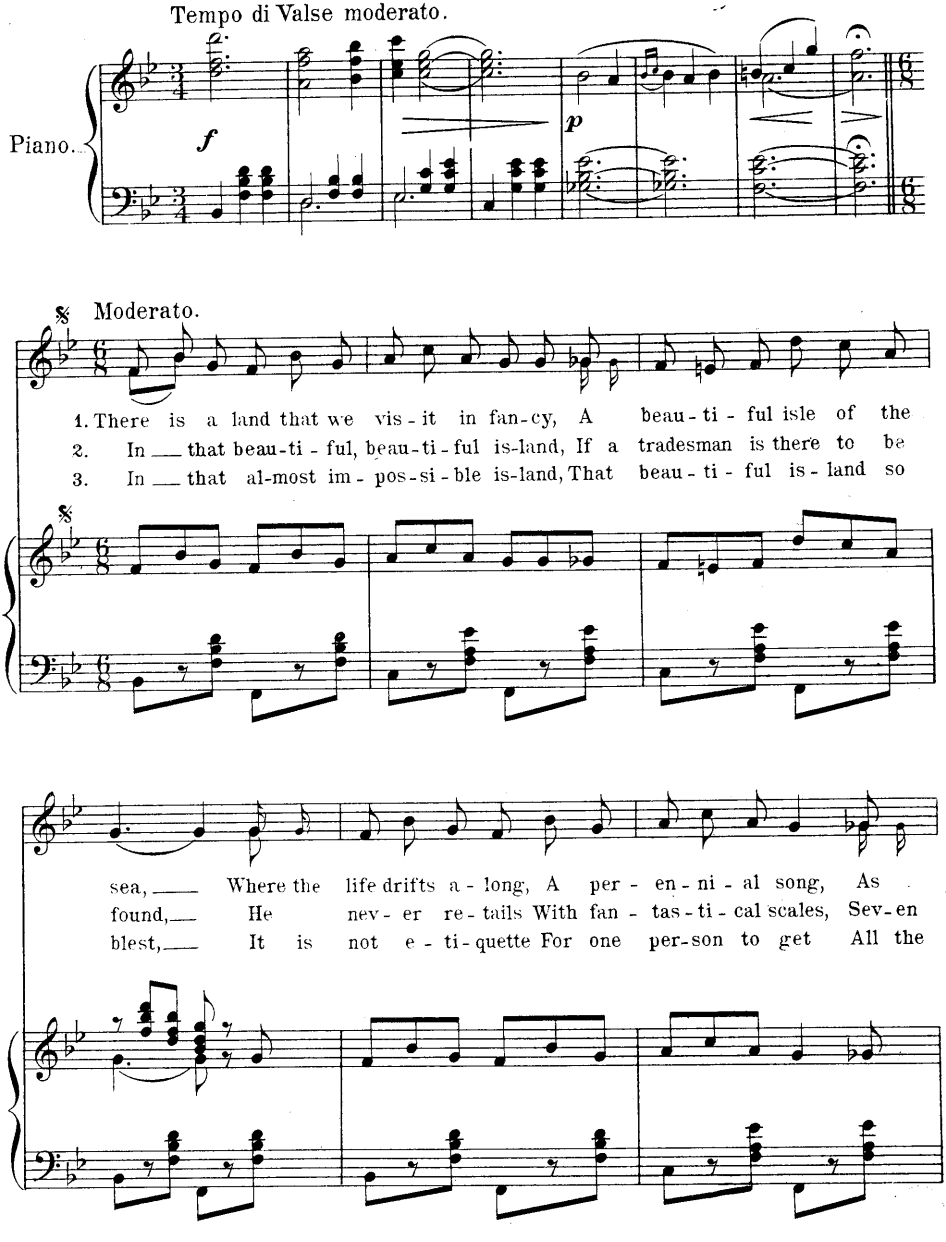

she should pose, so state-ly And curt'-sy so se,-date-ly; But
lot of fun one mis-ses, Who frowns on love and kis-ses; Now
Ma-ry quite con-tra-ry is the name they give to me; Be-
why should girls in hum-ble life have all the fun on earth, While
cause I'm al-ways chaff-ing, At dig-ni-ty e'er laugh-ing, I'm
Prin-cess-es are mop-ing, For some old hus-band hop-ing, I
high-ly in-de-pend-ent and from e-ti-quette I'm free And
love a gay flir-ta-tion and I flirt for all I'm worth And


dig - ni - ty yes dig - ni - ty does not a-gree with me!
break ing hearts yes break-ing hearts, I think a theme for mirth!
Allegro vivo.
rall.
They call me the Mad-cap Prin-cess, I real-ly can't see why, I
do what I like, I say what I please, And e-ti-quette I de-
fy, I'm fond of hav-ing my own sweet way, I al - ways get it


too, Still they call me the Mad - cap Prin-cess, I don't see why, Do
you? They call me the Mad-cap Prin - cess, I real-ly can't see why I
They call me the mad-cap Prin - cess, I real-ly can't see why I
They call me the mad-cap Prin - cess, I real-ly can't see why I
ff
do what I like, I say what I please And e - ti-quette I de - fy I'm
do what I like, I say what I please And e - ti-quette I de - fy I'm
do what I like, I say what I please And e - ti-quette I de - fy I'm


fond of hav-ing my own sweet way I al - ways get it too Still they
fond of hav-ing my own sweet way I al - ways get it too Still they
fond of hav-ing my own sweet way I al - ways get it too Still they
call me the Mad-cap Prin-cess, I don't see why, Do you? Some you!
call me the Mad-cap Prin-cess, Do you? you!
call me the Mad-cap Prin-cess, Do you? you!
1
2
p
f

That Beautiful Isle of the Sea.



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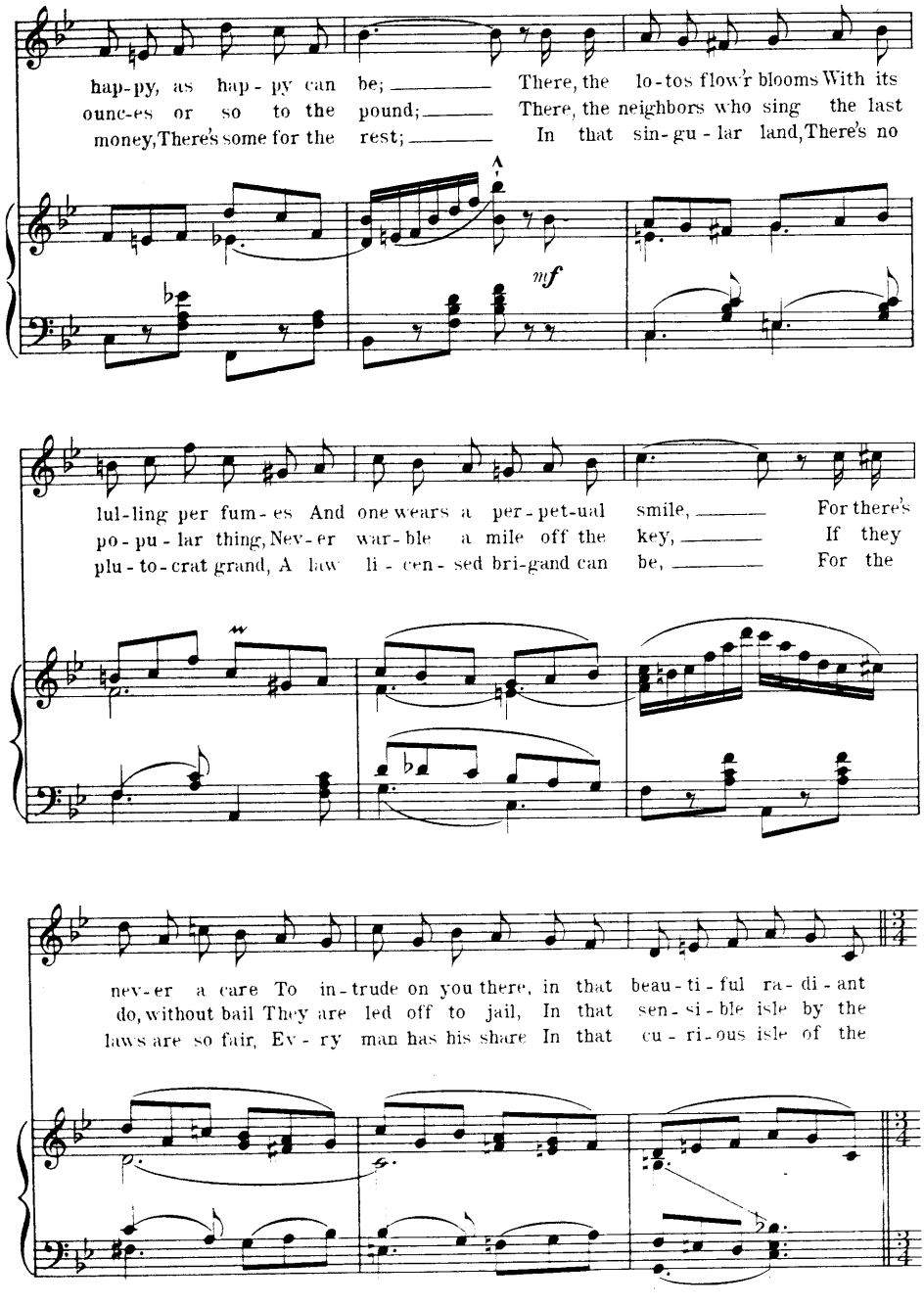
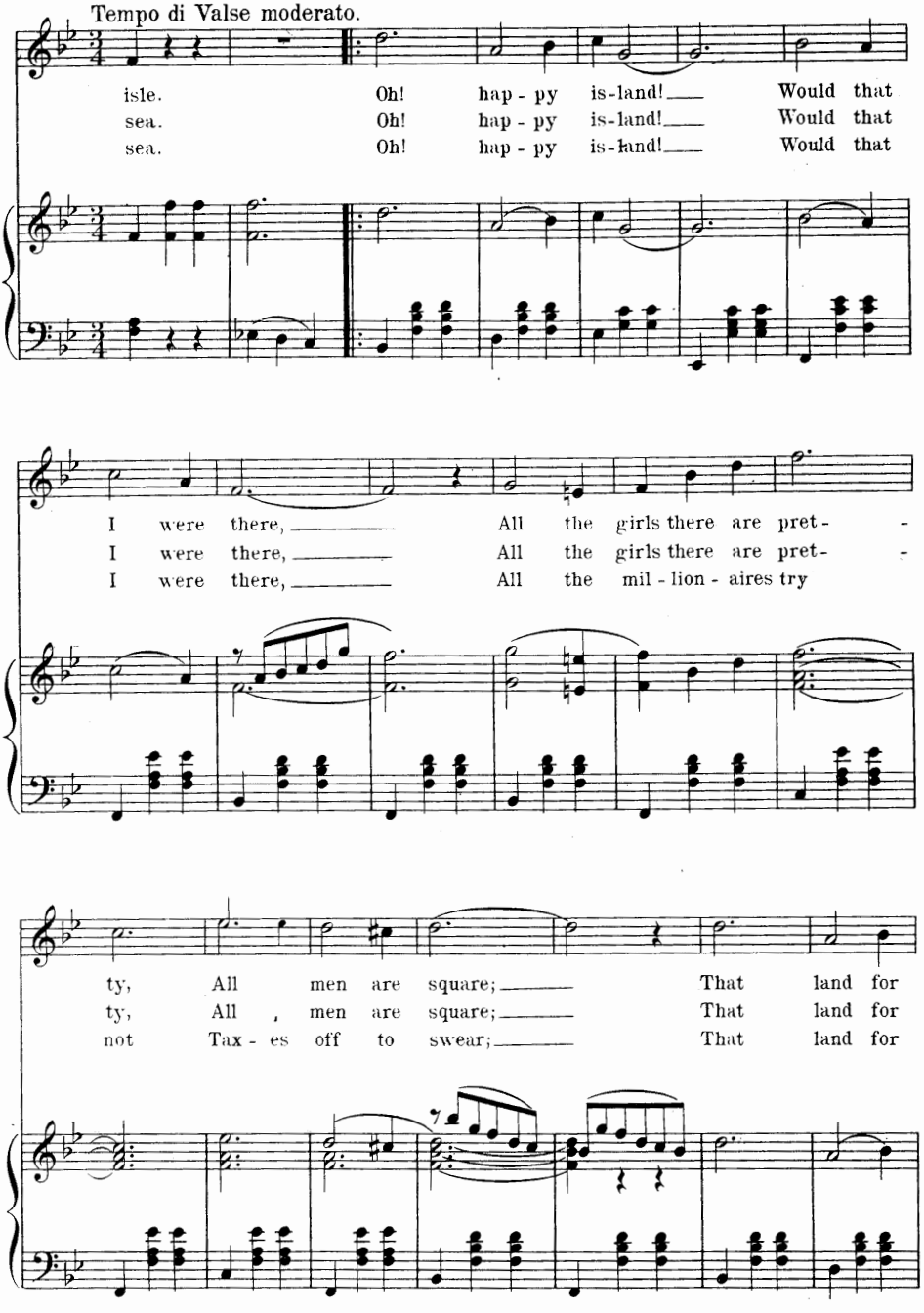
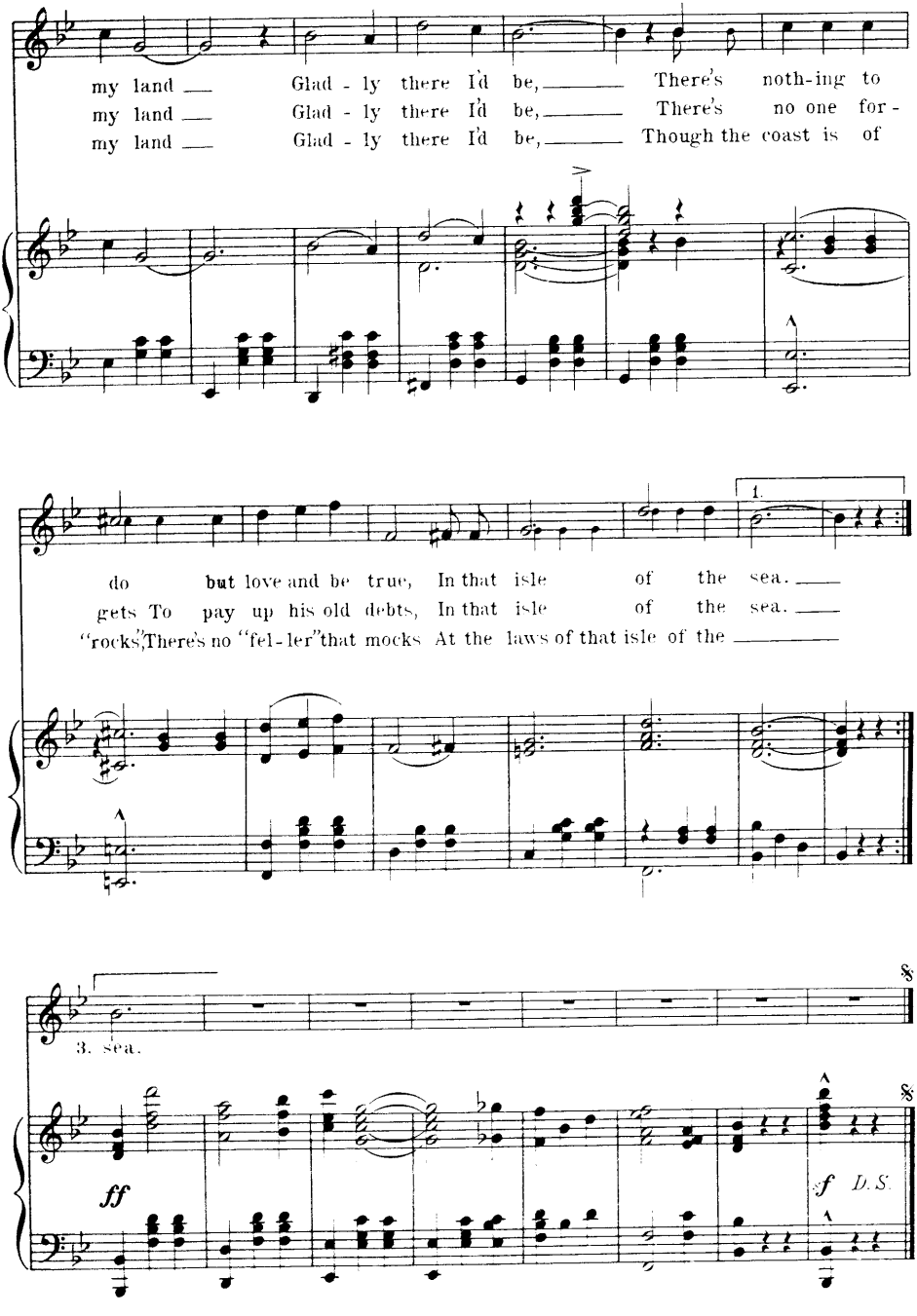
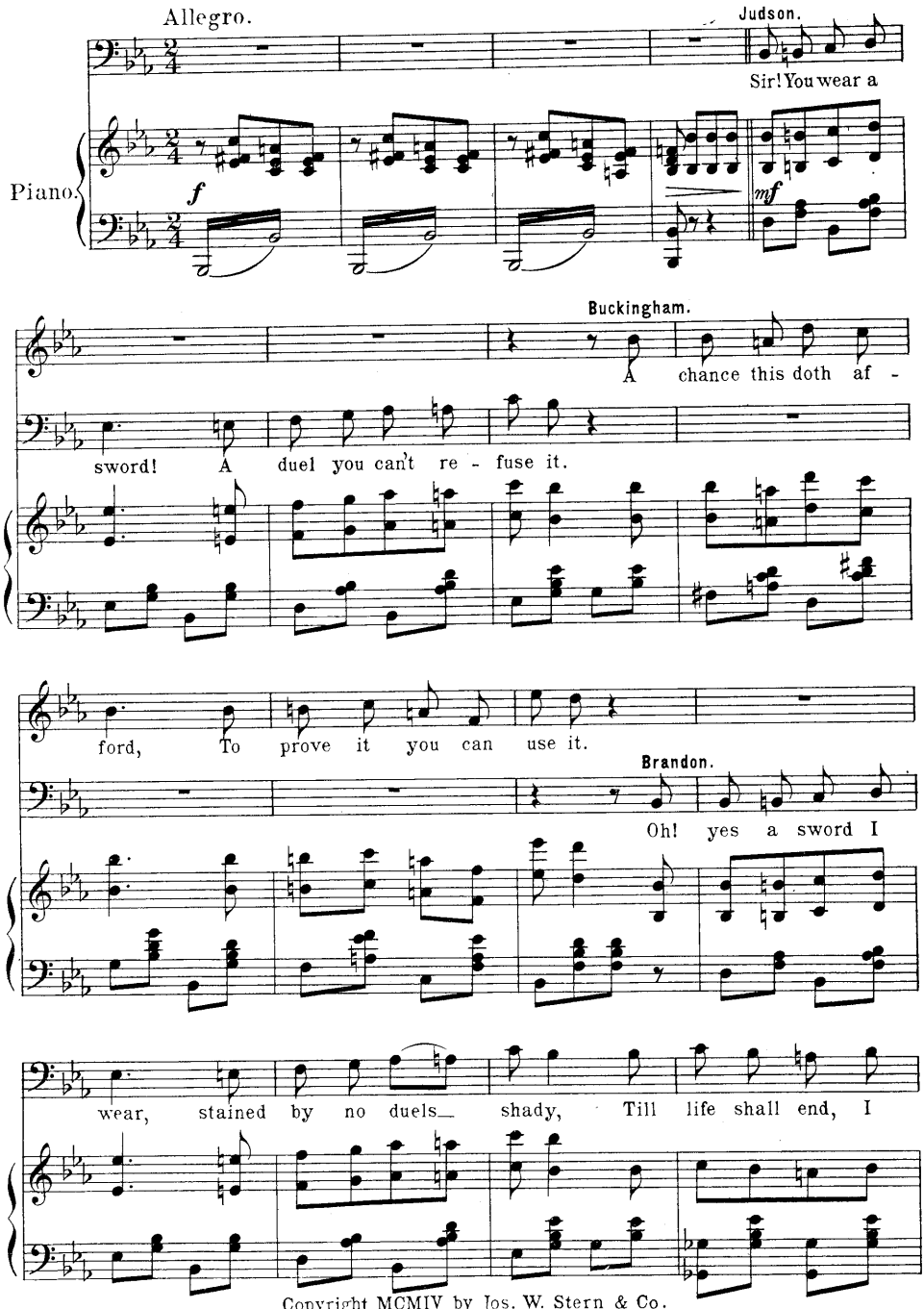

hap-py, as hap-py can be; There, the lo-tos flow'r blooms With its
ounc-es or so to the pound; There, the neighbors who sing the last
money, There's some for the rest; In that sin-gu-lar land, There's no
mf
lul-ling per fum-es And one wears a per-pet-ual smile, For there's
po-pu-lar thing, Nev-er war-ble a mile off the key, If they
plu-to-crat grand, A law li-cen-sed bri-gand can be, For the
nev-er a care To in-trude on you there, in that beau-ti-ful ra-di-ant
do, without bail They are led off to jail, In that sen-si-ble isle by the
laws are so fair, Ev-ry man has his share In that cu-ri-ous isle of the


Tempo di Valse moderato.
isle. Oh! hap - py is-land! Would that
sea. Oh! hap - py is-land! Would that
sea. Oh! hap - py is-land! Would that
I were there, All the girls there are pret -
I were there, All the girls there are pret -
I were there, All the mil - lion - aires try
ty, All men are square; That land for
ty, All men are square; That land for
not Tax - es off to swear; That land for


my land — Glad - ly there I'd be, — There's noth-ing to
my land — Glad - ly there I'd be, — There's no one for -
my land — Glad - ly there I'd be, — Though the coast is of
1.
do but love and be true, In that isle of the sea. —
gets To pay up his old debts, In that isle of the sea. —
"rocks," There's no "fel - ler" that mocks At the laws of that isle of the —
3. sea.
ff
f D.S.

Finale Act I.

A Madcap Princess.



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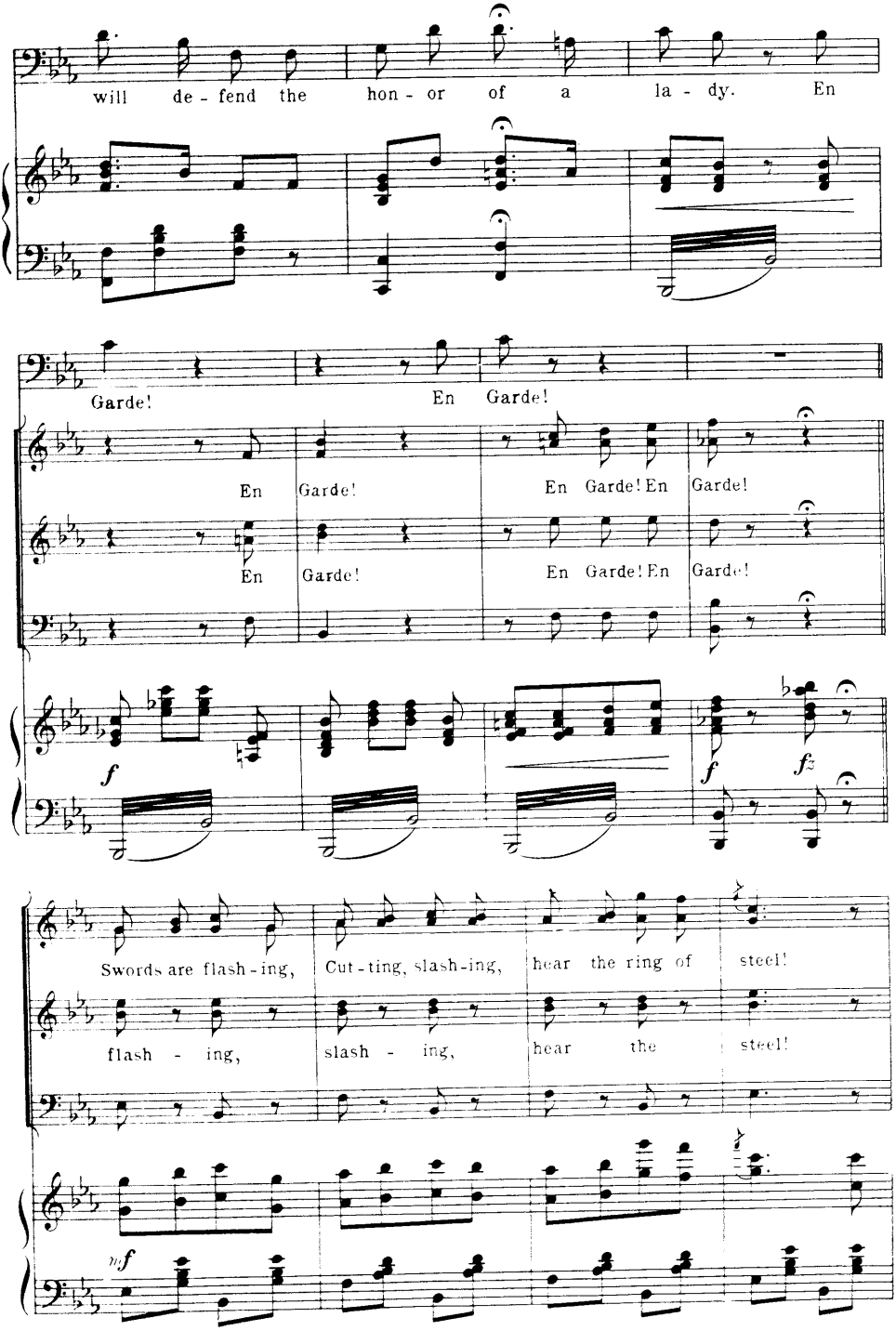
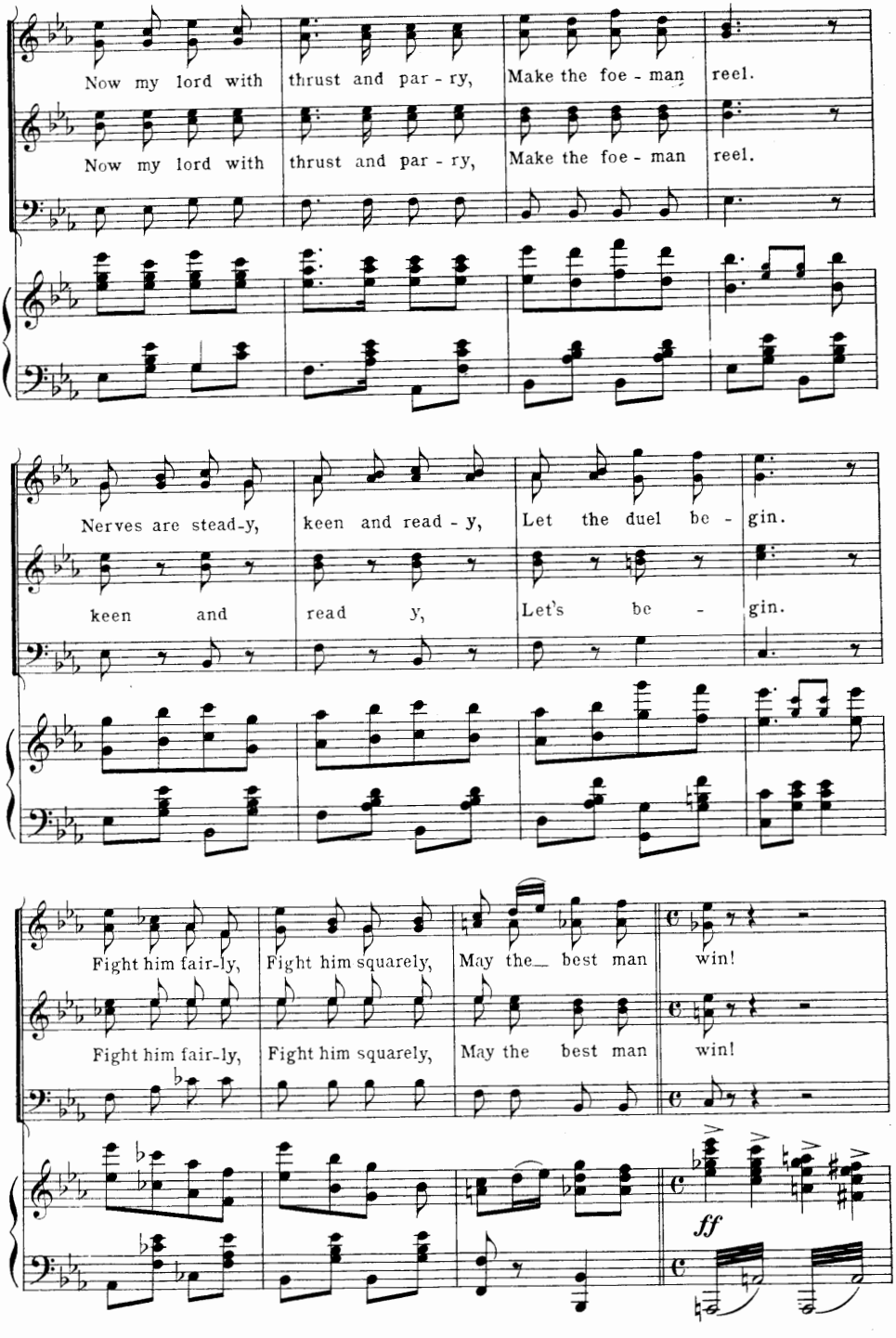
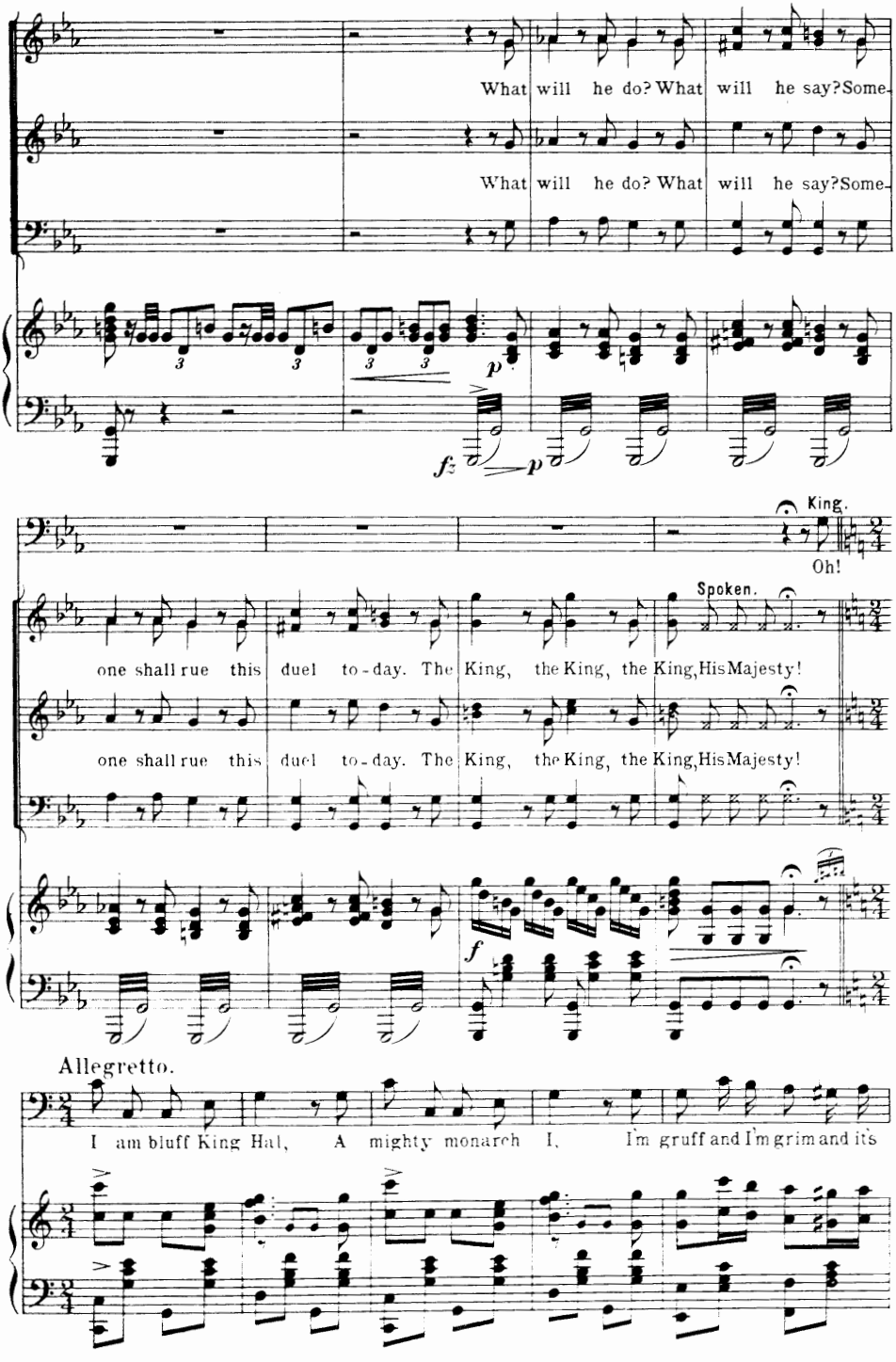
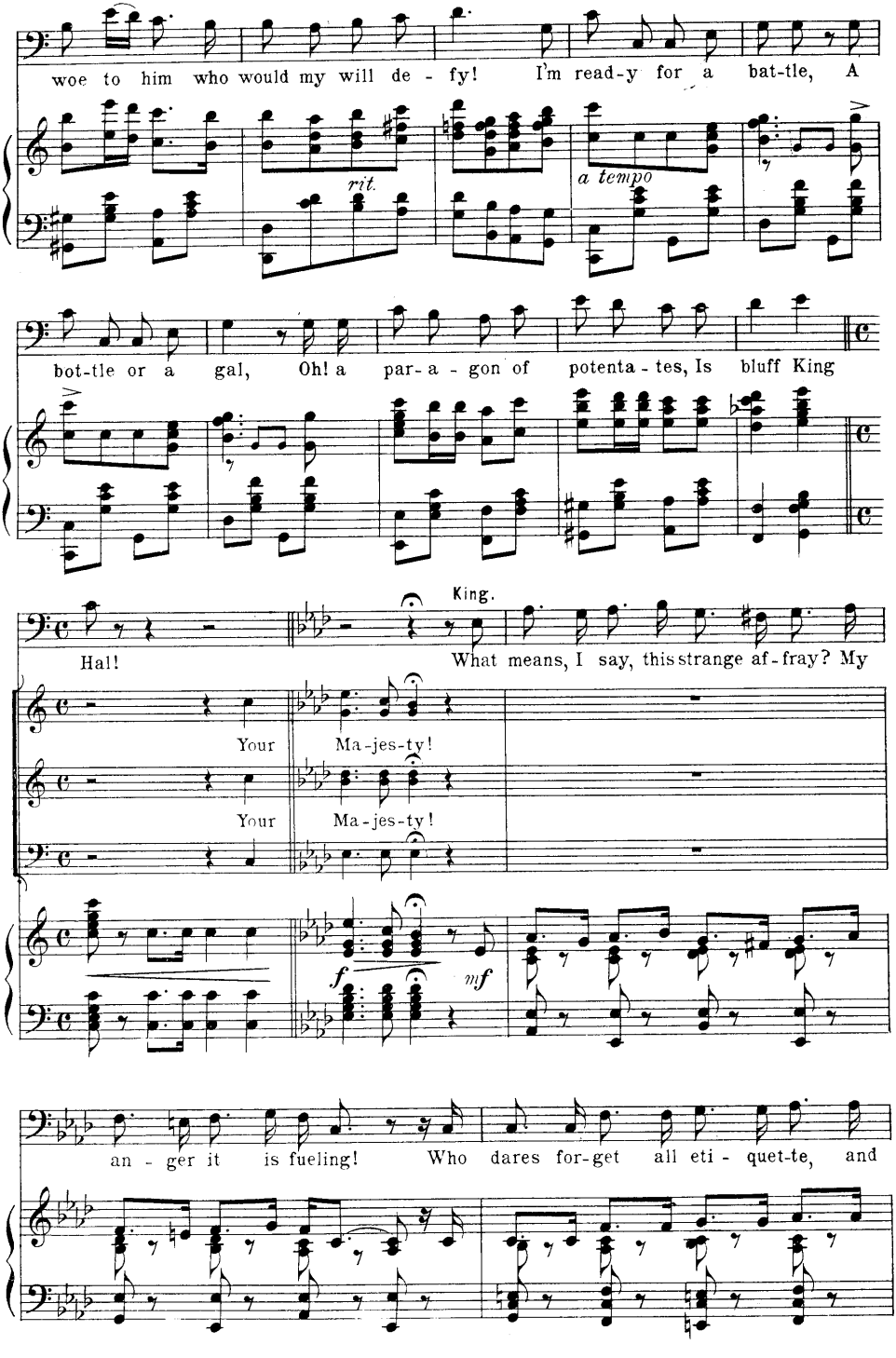
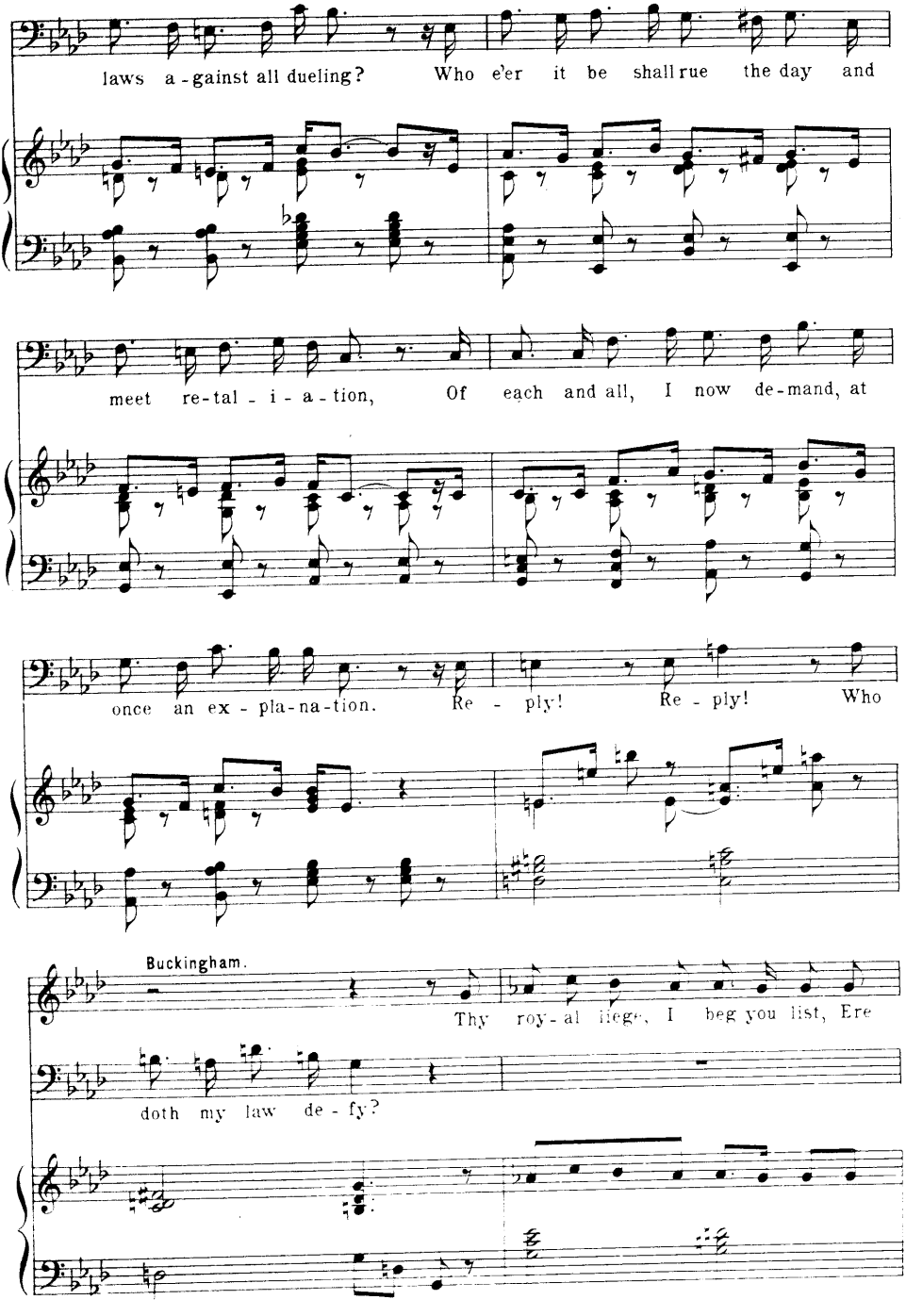
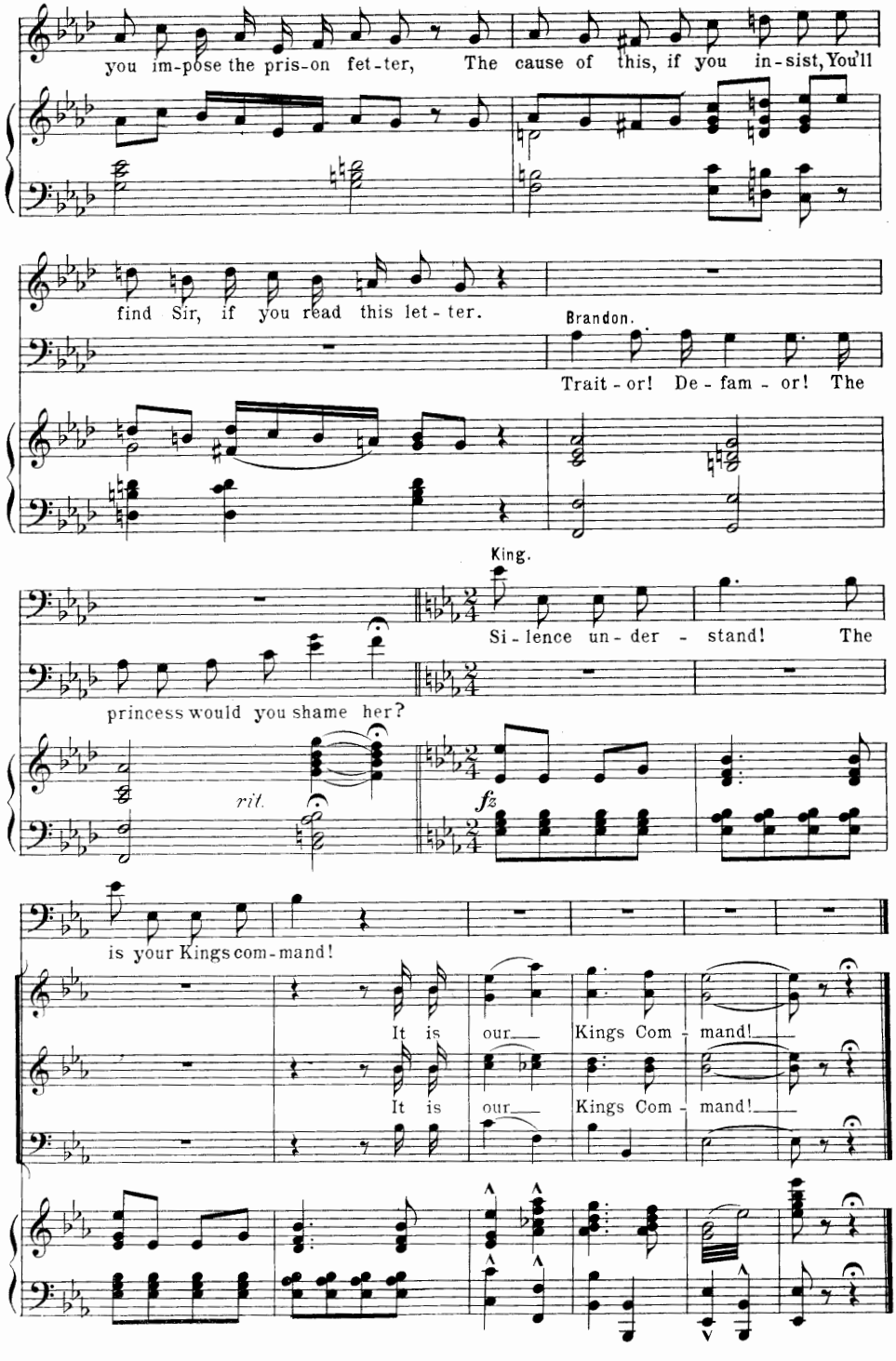

will de - fend the hon - or of a la - dy. En
Garde! En Garde!
En Garde! En Garde! En Garde!
En Garde! En Garde! En Garde!
f
f fz
Swords are flash - ing, Cut - ting, slash - ing, hear the ring of steel!
flash - ing, slash - ing, hear the steel!
mf


Now my lord with thrust and par - ry, Make the foe - man reel.
Now my lord with thrust and par - ry, Make the foe - man reel.
Nerves are stead-y, keen and read - y, Let the duel be - gin.
keen and read y, Let's be - gin.
Fight him fair-ly, Fight him squarely, May the best man win!
Fight him fair-ly, Fight him squarely, May the best man win!
ff

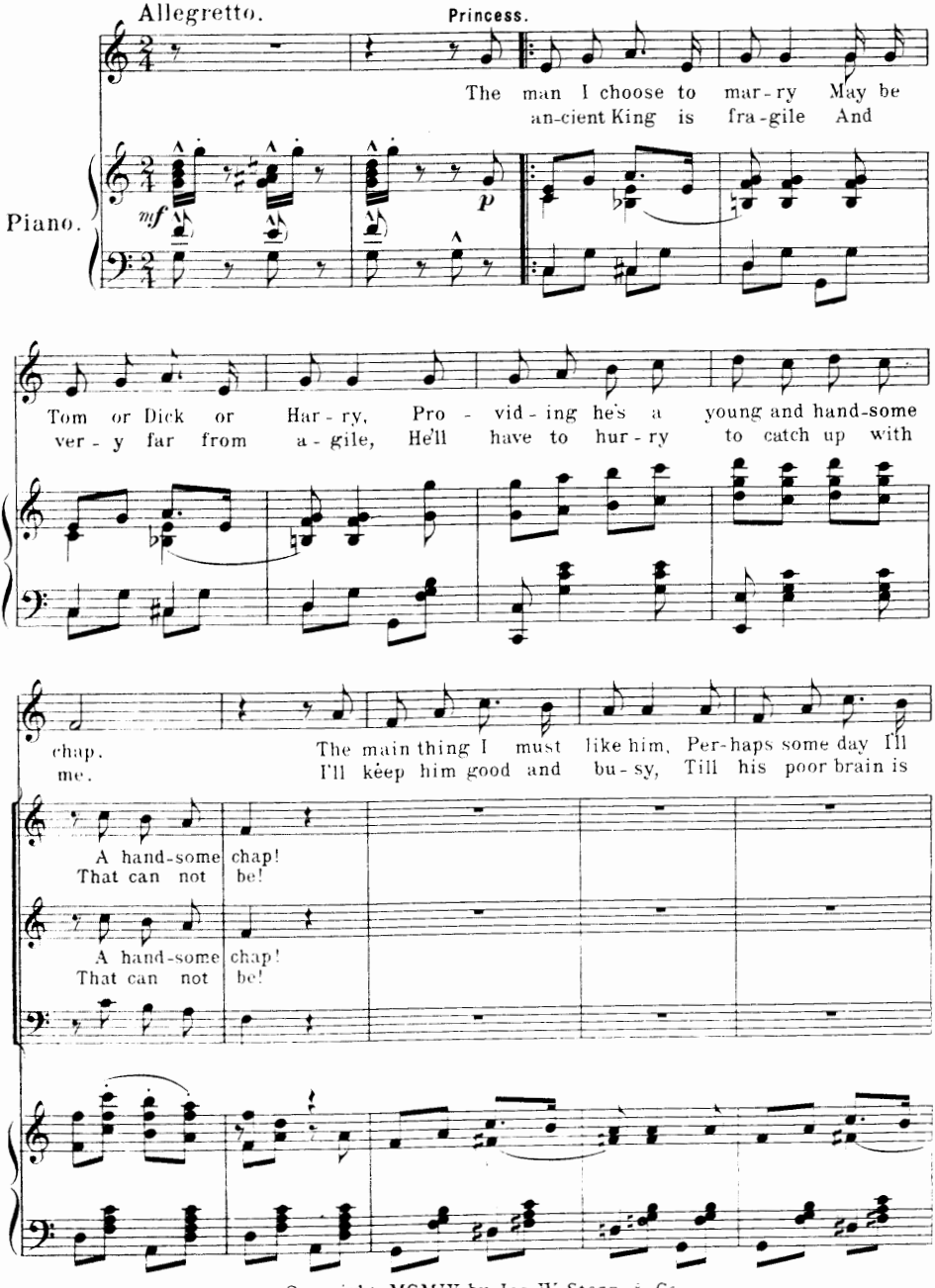

What will he do? What will he say? Some-
What will he do? What will he say? Some-
King.
Oh!
Spoken.
one shall rue this duel to-day. The King, the King, the King, His Majesty!
one shall rue this duel to-day. The King, the King, the King, His Majesty!
Allegretto.
I am bluff King Hal, A mighty monarch I, I'm gruff and I'm grim and it's


woe to him who would my will de - fy! I'm read-y for a bat-tle, A
rit.
a tempo
bot-tle or a gal, Oh! a par-a-gon of potenta-tes, Is bluff King
King.
Hal! What means, I say, this strange af-fray? My
Your Ma-jes-ty!
Your Ma-jes-ty!
f
mf
an - ger it is fueling! Who dares for-get all eti - quet-te, and


laws a-gainst all dueling? Who e'er it be shall rue the day and
meet re-tal-i-a-tion, Of each and all, I now de-mand, at
once an ex-pla-na-tion. Re-ply! Re-ply! Who
Buckingham.
Thy roy-al liege, I beg you list, Ere
doth my law de-fy?


you im-pose the pris-on fet-ter, The cause of this, if you in-sist, You'll
find Sir, if you read this let-ter.
Brandon.
Trait-or! De-fam-or! The
King.
Si-lence un-der-stand! The
princess would you shame her?
rit.
fz
is your Kings com-mand!
It is our Kings Com-mand!
It is our Kings Com-mand!

If I marry the King of France.



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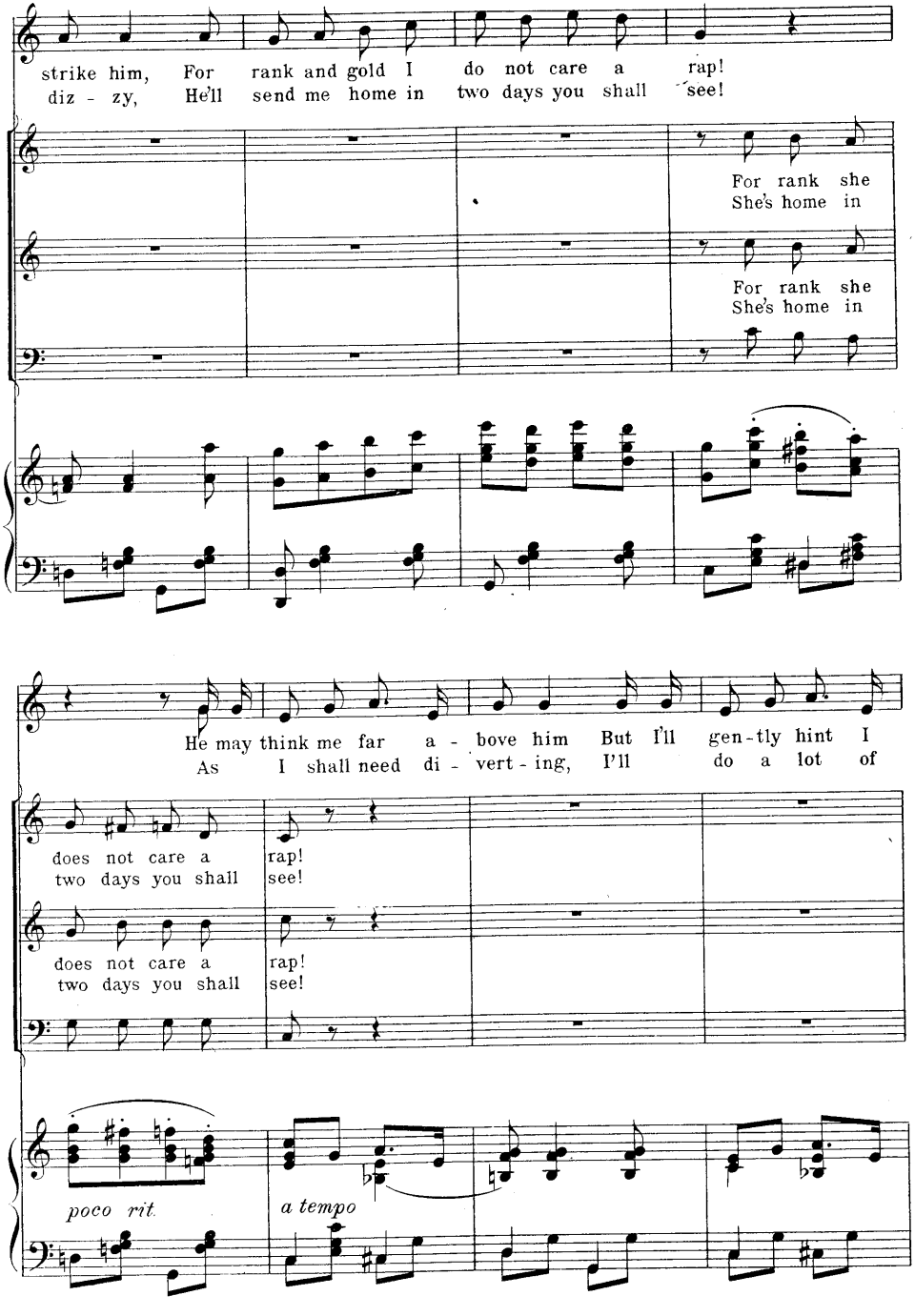
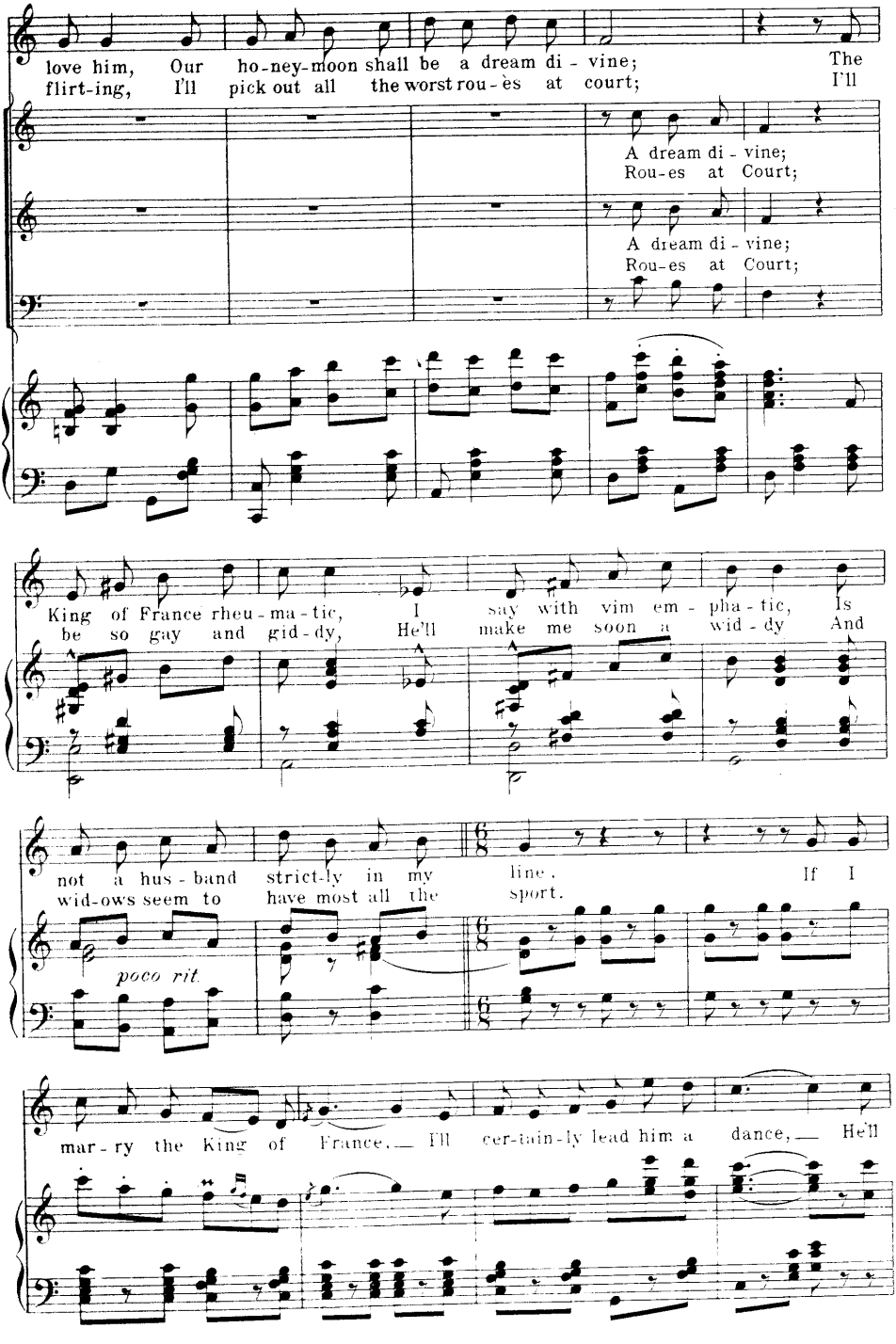
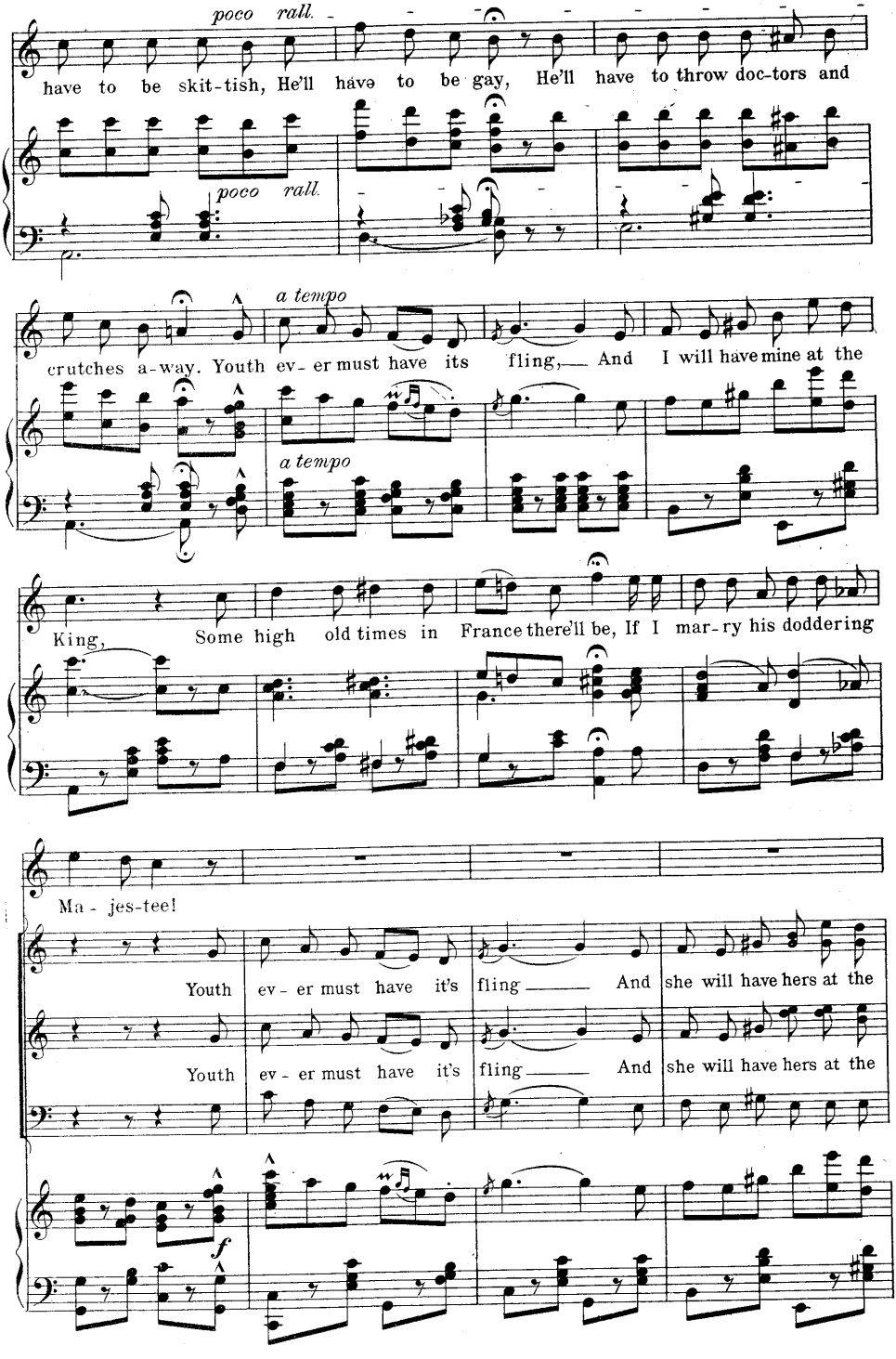
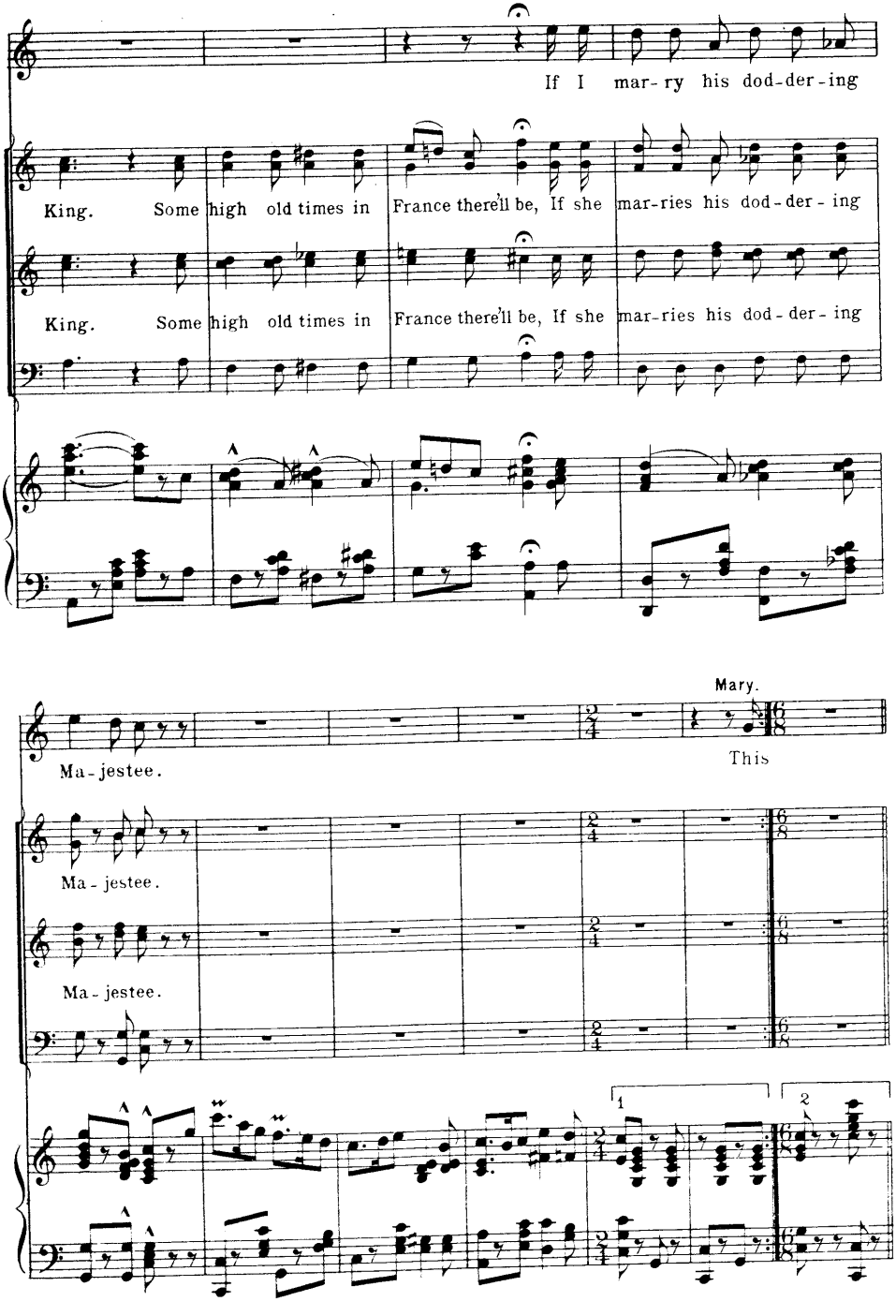
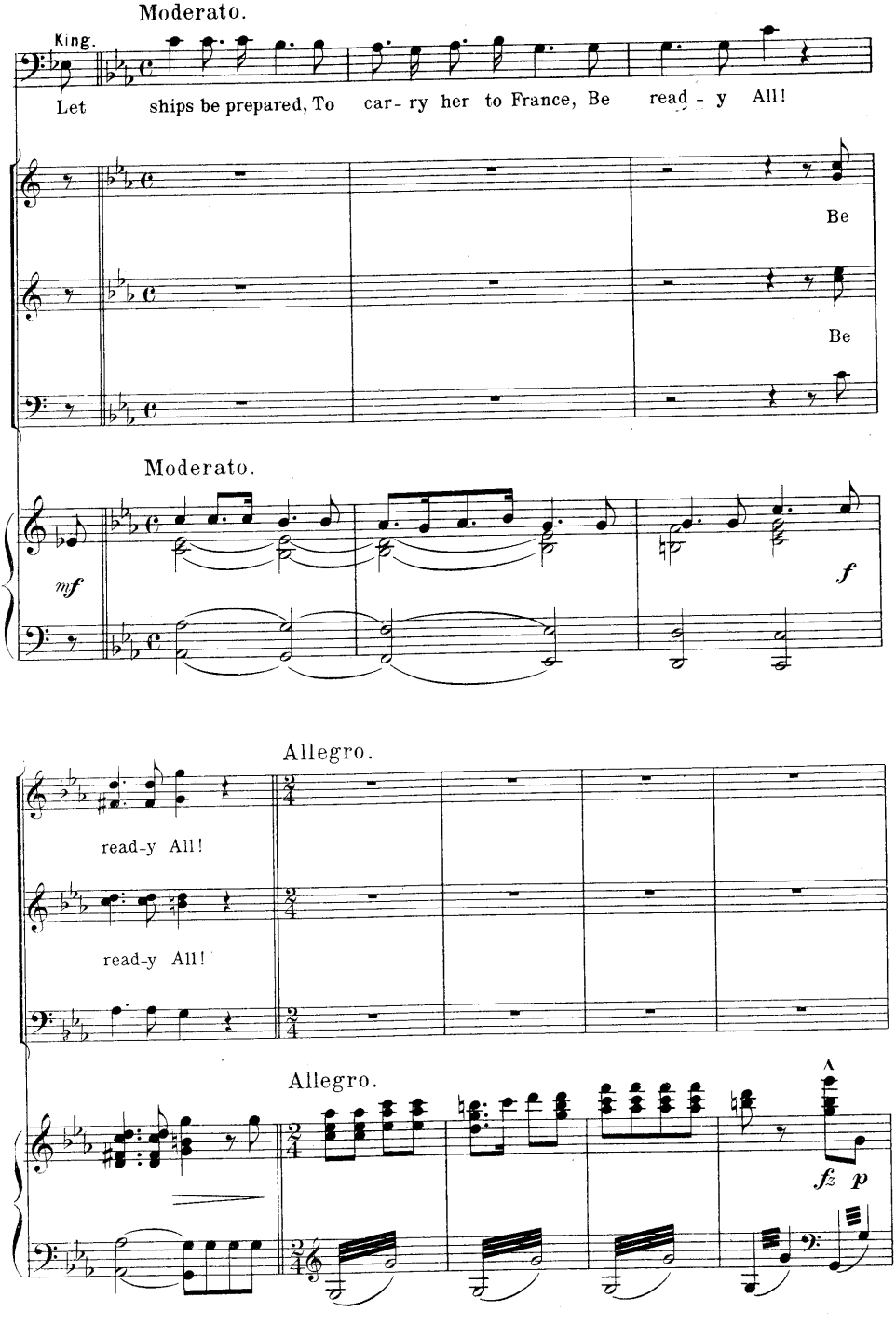
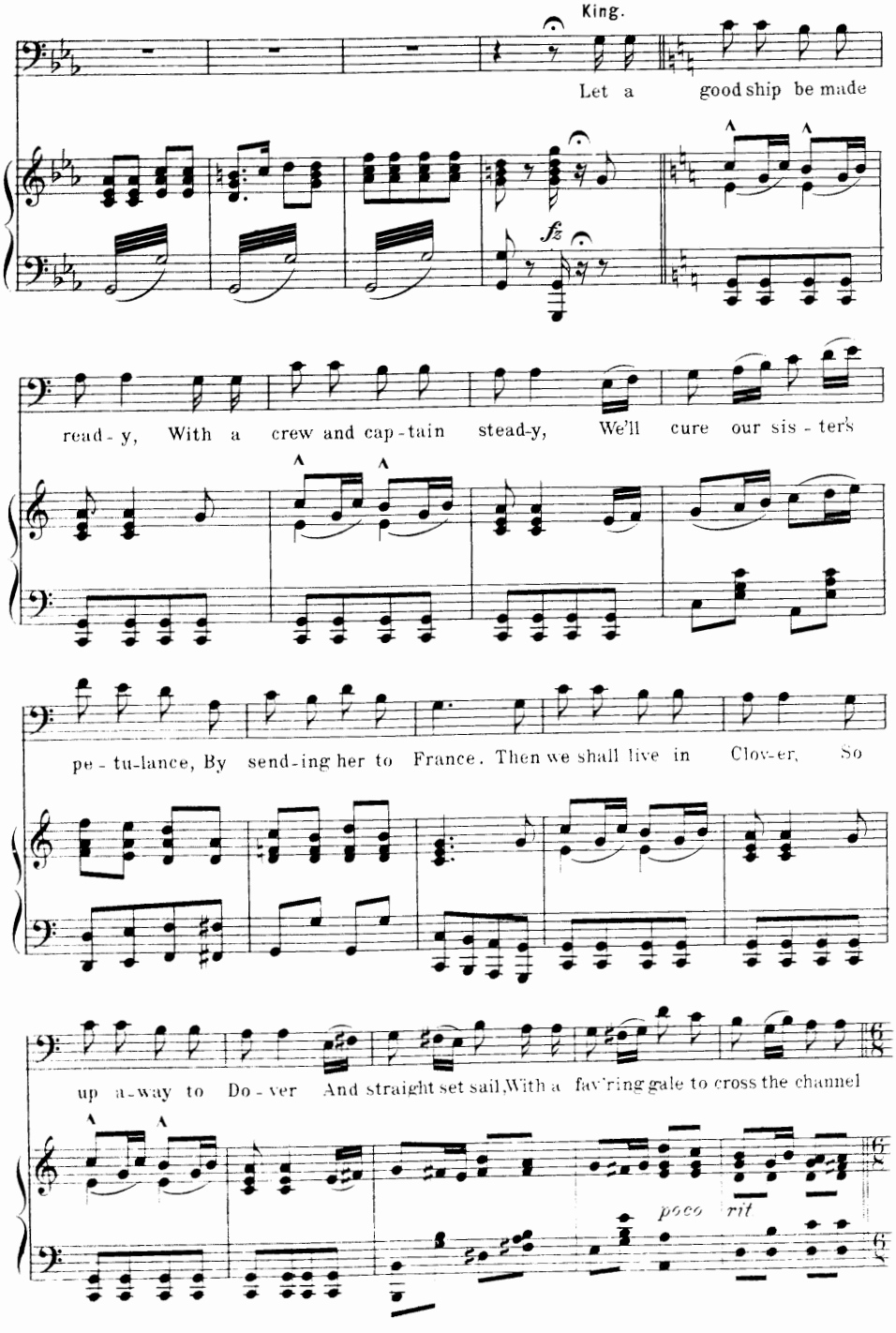

strike him, For rank and gold I do not care a rap!
diz - zy, He'll send me home in two days you shall see!
For rank she
She's home in
For rank she
She's home in
He may think me far a - bove him But I'll gen-tly hint I
As I shall need di - vert - ing, I'll do a lot of
does not care a rap!
two days you shall see!
does not care a rap!
two days you shall see!
poco rit.
a tempo

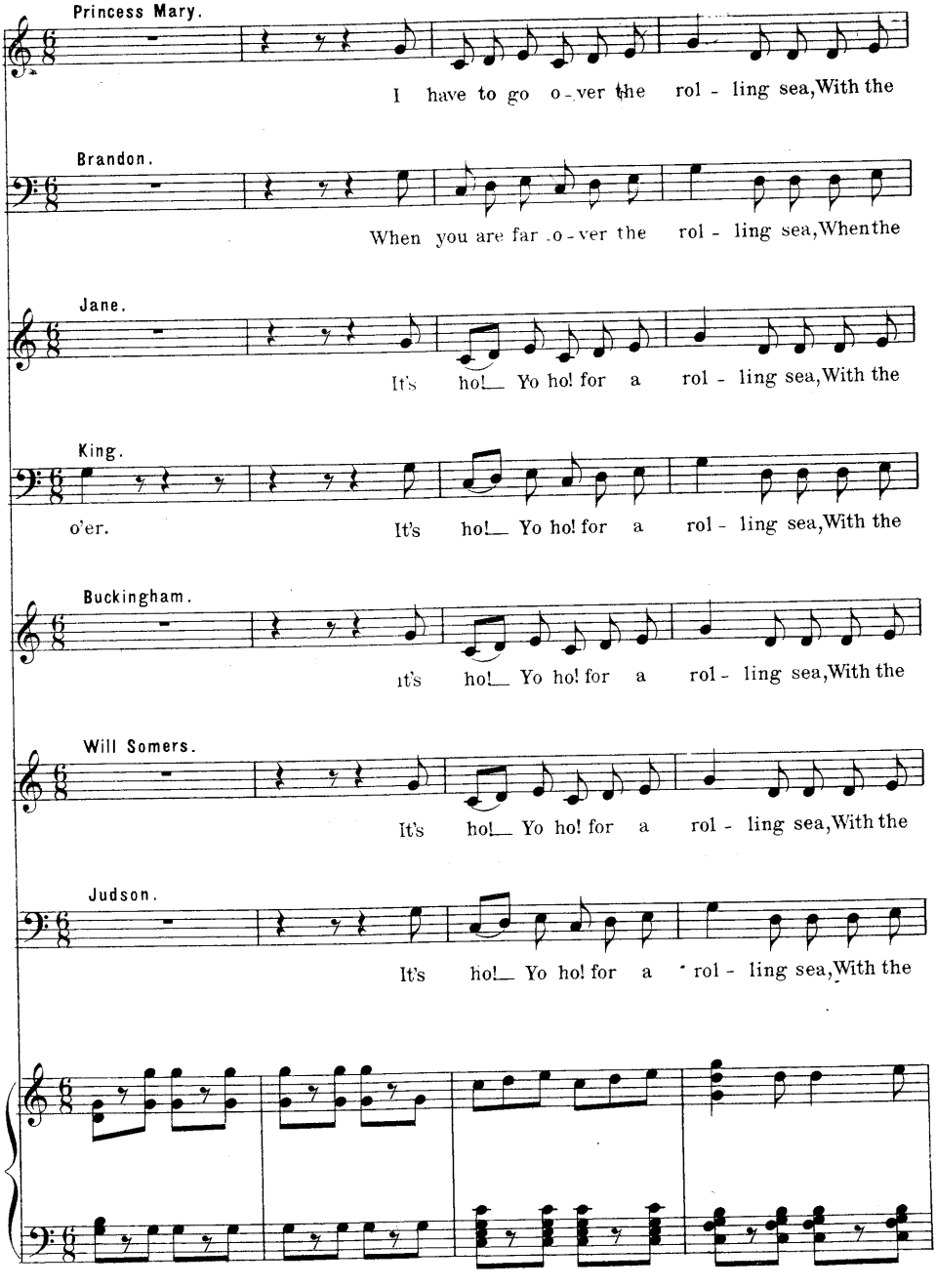

love him, Our ho-ney-moon shall be a dream di - vine; The
flirt-ing, I'll pick out all the worst rou-ès at court; I'll
A dream di - vine;
Rou-es at Court;
A dream di - vine;
Rou-es at Court;
King of France rheu-ma-tic, I say with vim em - pha - tic, Is
be so gay and gid-dy, He'll make me soon a wid - dy And
not a hus - band strict-ly in my line. If I
wid-ows seem to have most all the sport.
poco rit.
mar - ry the King of France. I'll cer-tain-ly lead him a dance, He'll

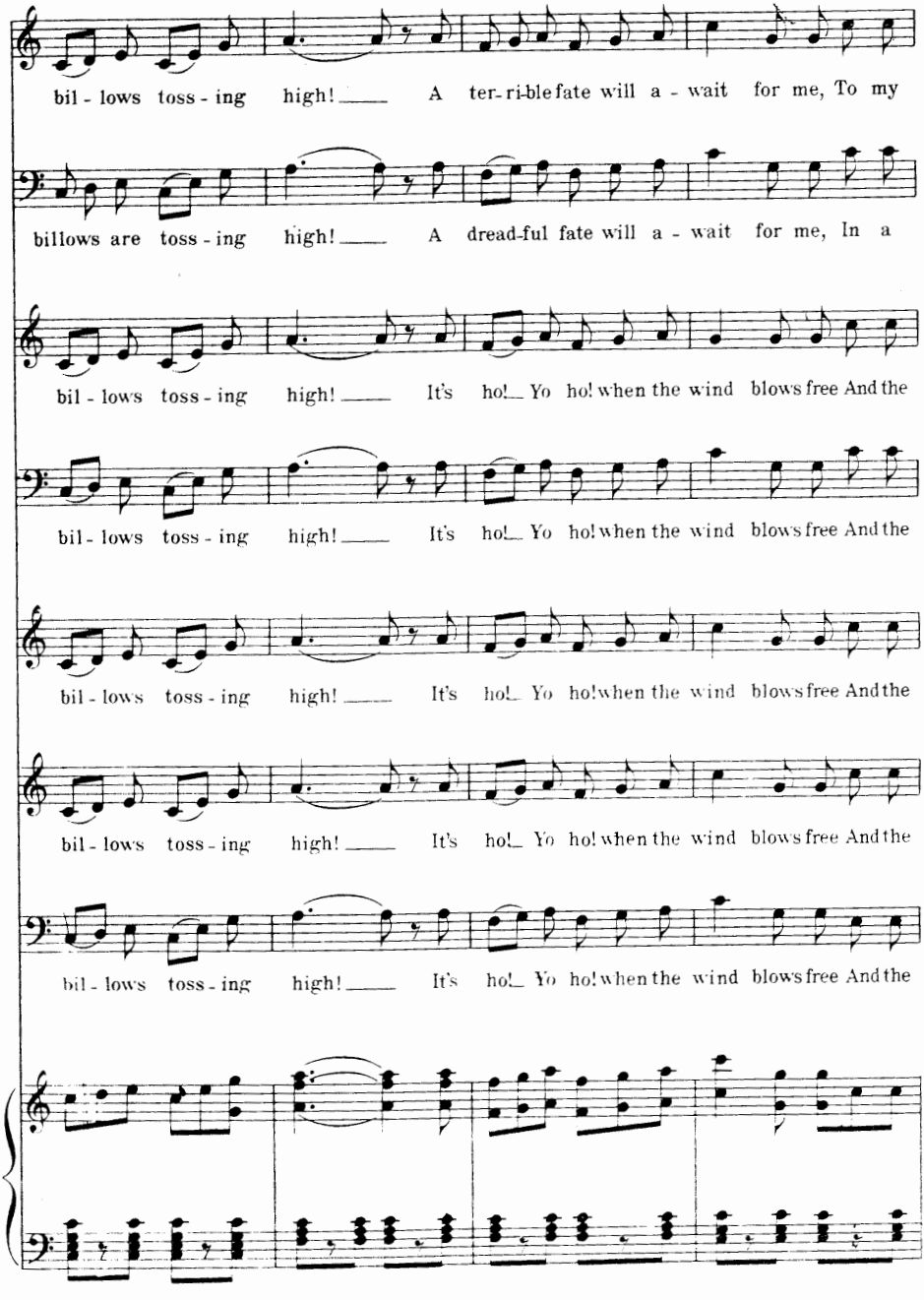

poco rall.
have to be skit-tish, He'll have to be gay, He'll have to throw doc-tors and
poco rall.
a tempo
crutches a-way. Youth ev- er must have its fling, And I will have mine at the
a tempo
King, Some high old times in France there'll be, If I mar-ry his doddering
Ma - jes-tee!
Youth ev - er must have it's fling And she will have hers at the
Youth ev - er must have it's fling And she will have hers at the
f

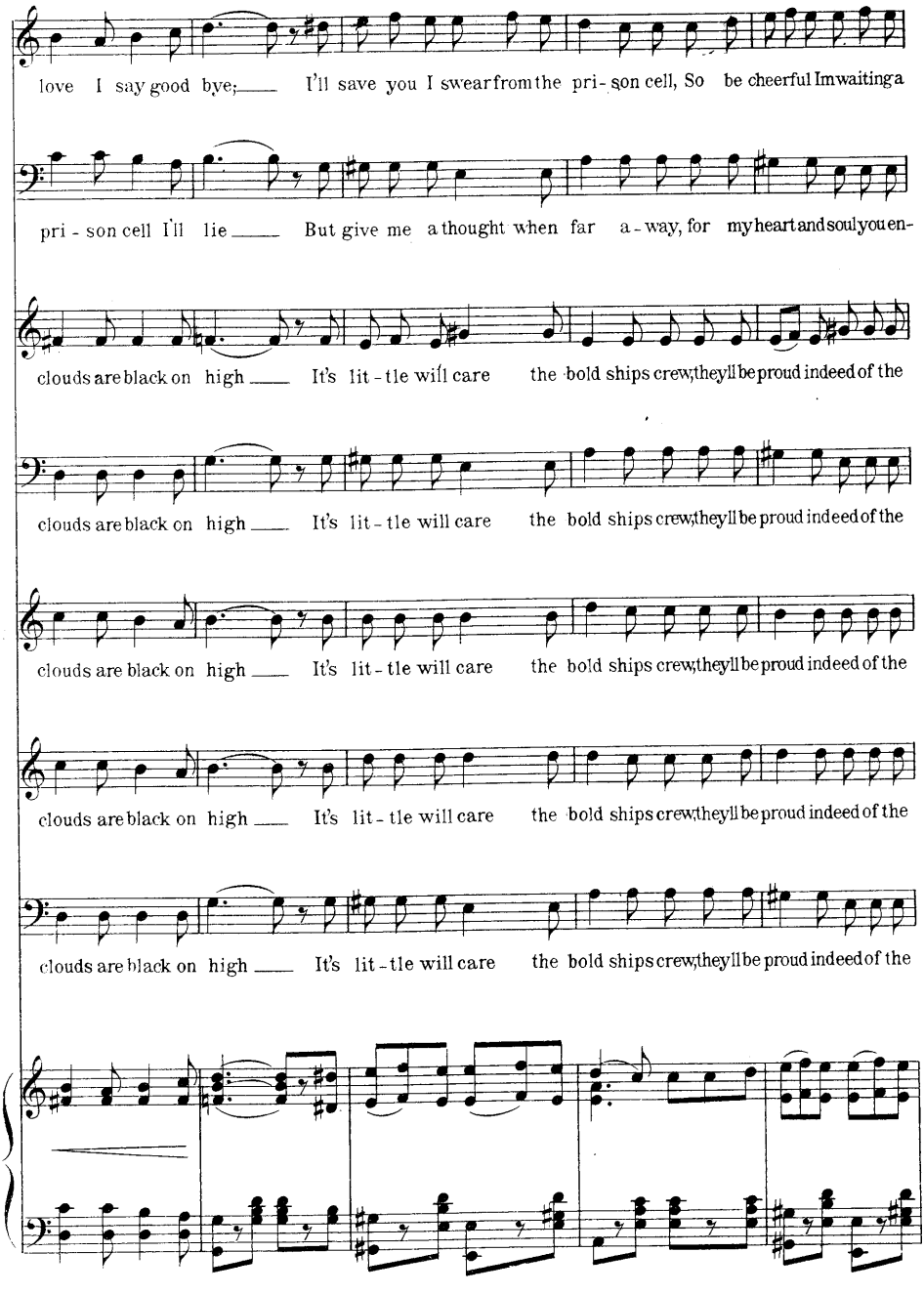

If I mar-ry his dod-der-ing
King. Some high old times in France there'll be, If she mar-ries his dod-der-ing
King. Some high old times in France there'll be, If she mar-ries his dod-der-ing
Mary.
Ma-jestee.
This
Ma-jestee.
Ma-jestee.
1
2


Moderato.
King.
Let ships be prepared, To car- ry her to France, Be read - y All!
Be
Be
Moderato.
mf
f
Allegro.
read-y All!
read-y All!
Allegro.
fz
p


King.
Let a good ship be made
fz
read - y, With a crew and cap - tain stead-y, We'll cure our sis - ter's
pe - tu-lance, By send-ing her to France. Then we shall live in Clov-er, So
up a-way to Do - ver And straight set sail, With a fav'ring gale to cross the channel
poco rit


Princess Mary.
I have to go o-ver the rol - ling sea, With the
Brandon.
When you are far o-ver the rol - ling sea, When the
Jane.
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the
King.
o'er. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the
Buckingham.
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the
Will Somers.
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the
Judson.
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the


bil - lows toss - ing high! A ter-ri-ble fate will a - wait for me, To my
billows are toss - ing high! A dread-ful fate will a - wait for me, In a
bil - lows toss - ing high! It's ho! Yo ho! when the wind blows free And the
bil - lows toss - ing high! It's ho! Yo ho! when the wind blows free And the
bil - lows toss - ing high! It's ho! Yo ho! when the wind blows free And the
bil - lows toss - ing high! It's ho! Yo ho! when the wind blows free And the
bil - lows toss - ing high! It's ho! Yo ho! when the wind blows free And the


love I say good bye; I'll save you I swear from the pri- son cell, So be cheerful Im waiting a
pri - son cell I'll lie But give me a thought when far a - way, for my heart and soul you en-
clouds are black on high It's lit - tle will care the bold ships crew, they'll be proud indeed of the
clouds are black on high It's lit - tle will care the bold ships crew, they'll be proud indeed of the
clouds are black on high It's lit - tle will care the bold ships crew, they'll be proud indeed of the
clouds are black on high It's lit - tle will care the bold ships crew, they'll be proud indeed of the
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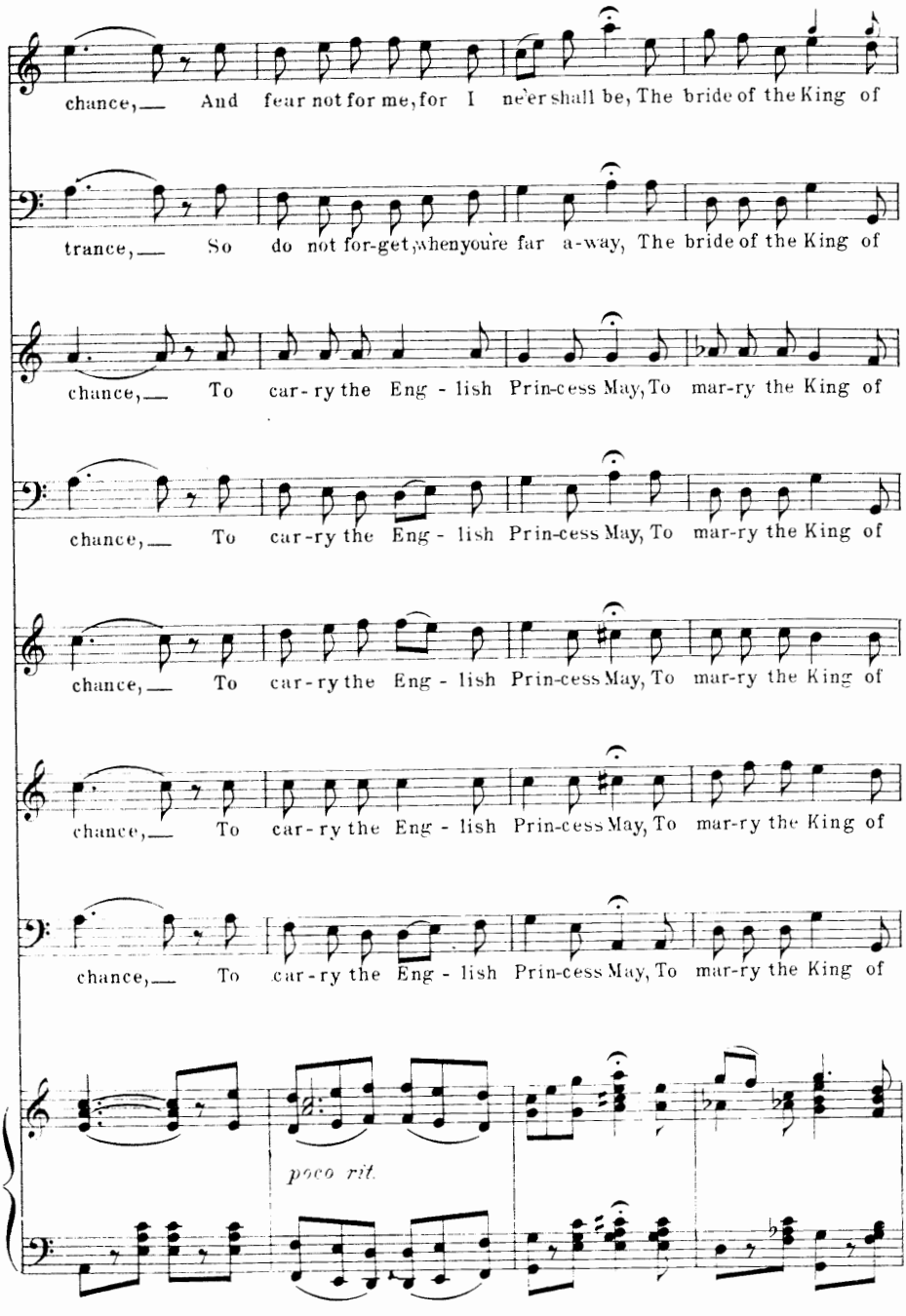
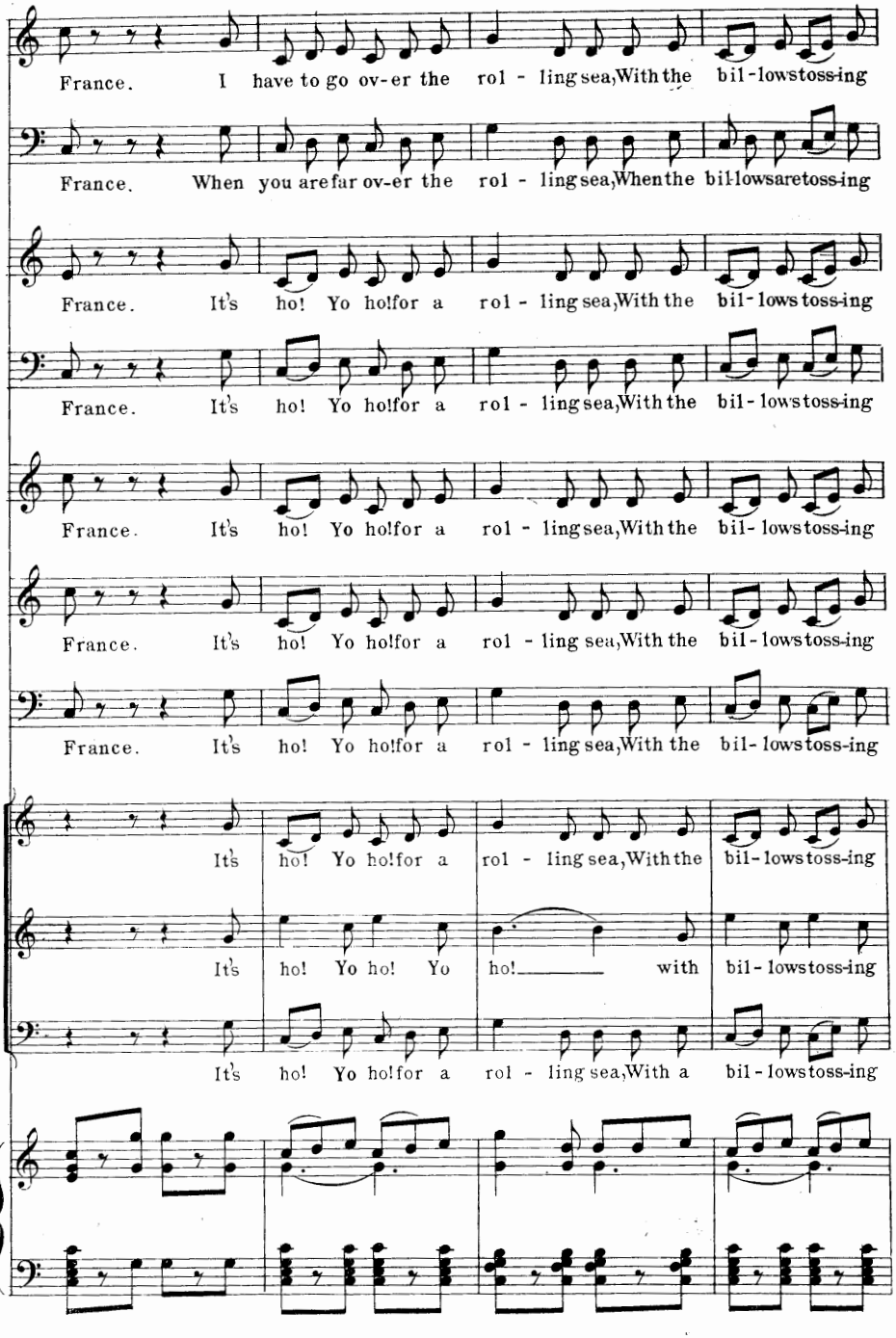
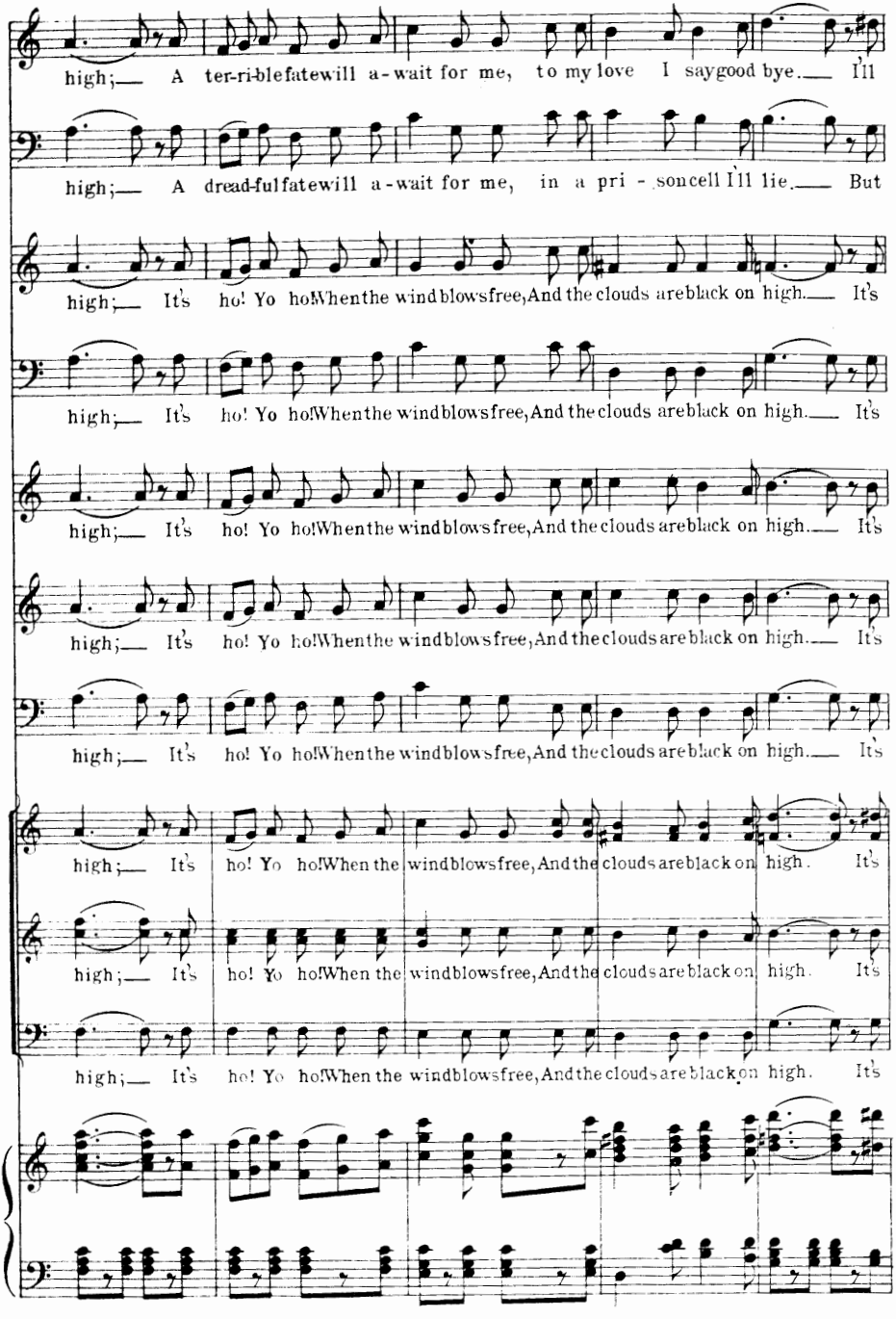
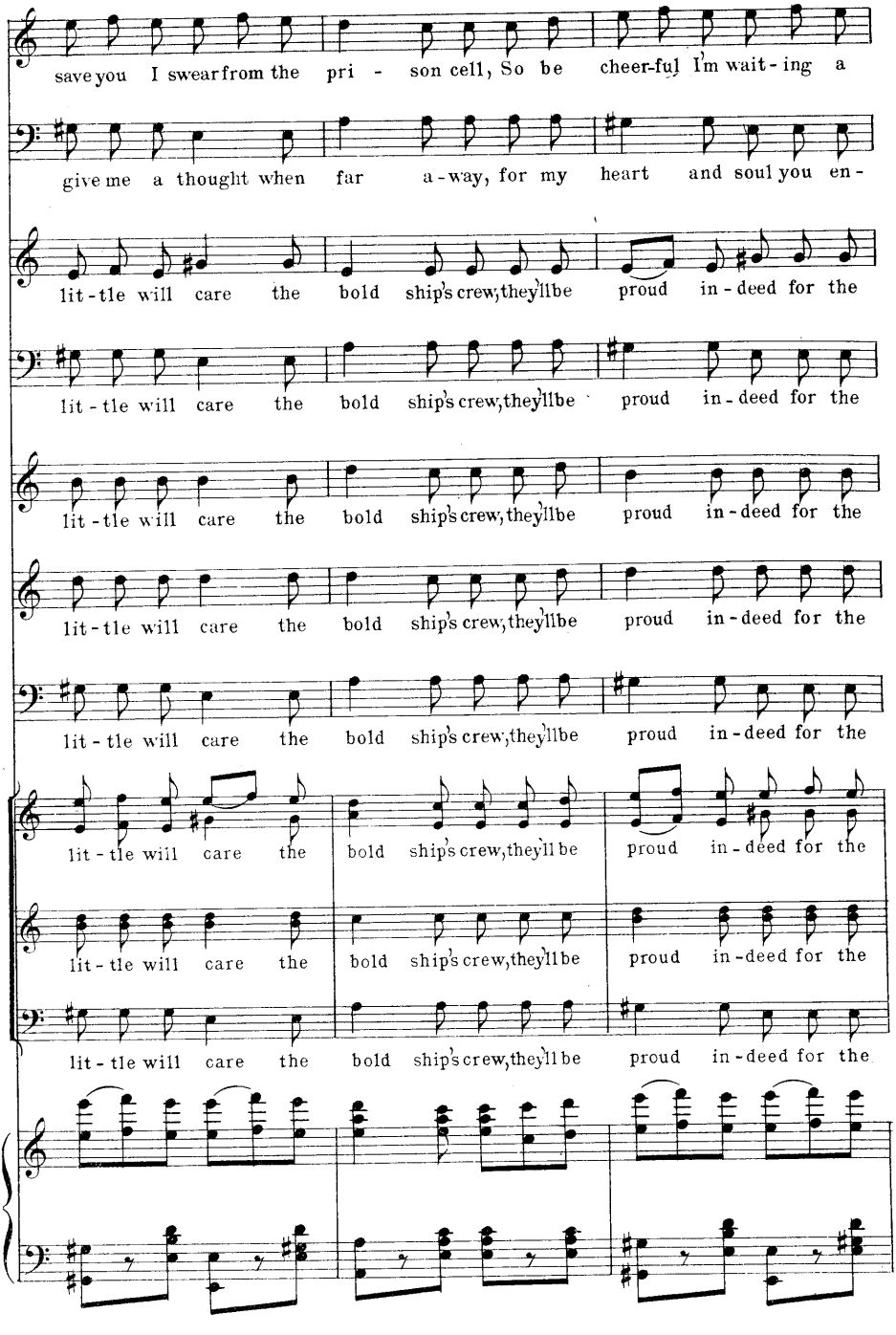

chance,— And fear not for me, for I ne'er shall be, The bride of the King of
trance,— So do not for-get, when you're far a-way, The bride of the King of
chance,— To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance,— To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance,— To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance,— To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance,— To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
poco rit.


France. I have to go ov-er the rol - ling sea, With the bil-lows toss-ing
France. When you are far ov-er the rol - ling sea, When the bil-lows are toss-ing
France. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
France. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
France. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
France. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
France. It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With the bil - lows toss-ing
It's ho! Yo ho! Yo ho! with bil - lows toss-ing
It's ho! Yo ho! for a rol - ling sea, With a bil - lows toss-ing


high;— A ter-ri-ble fate will a-wait for me, to my love I say good bye.— I'll
high;— A dread-ful fate will a-wait for me, in a pri - son cell I'll lie.— But
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high.— It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high.— It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high.— It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high.— It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high. It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high. It's
high;— It's ho! Yo ho! When the wind blows free, And the clouds are black on high. It's


save you I swear from the pri - son cell, So be cheer-ful I'm wait-ing a
give me a thought when far a-way, for my heart and soul you en-
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the
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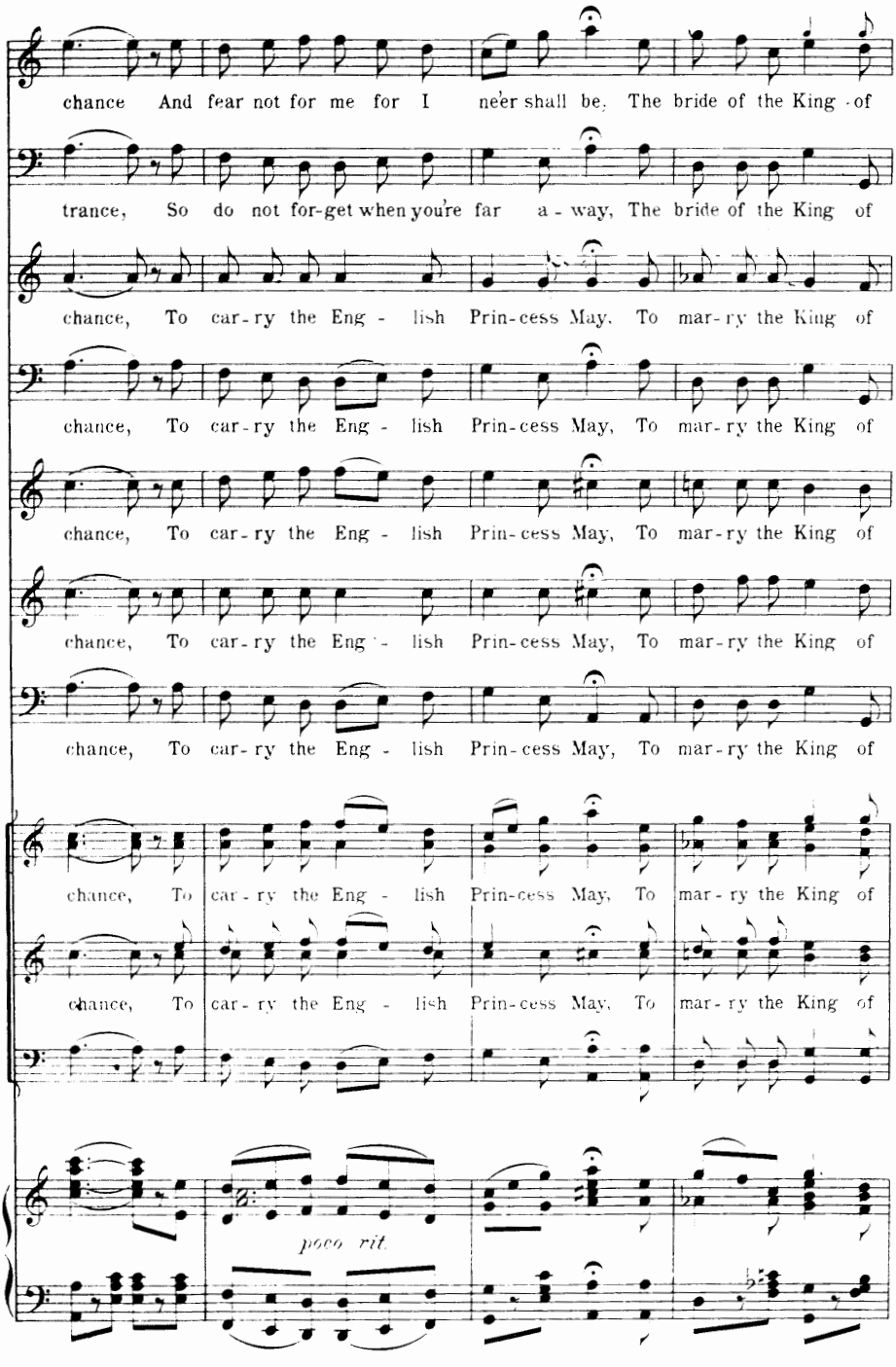
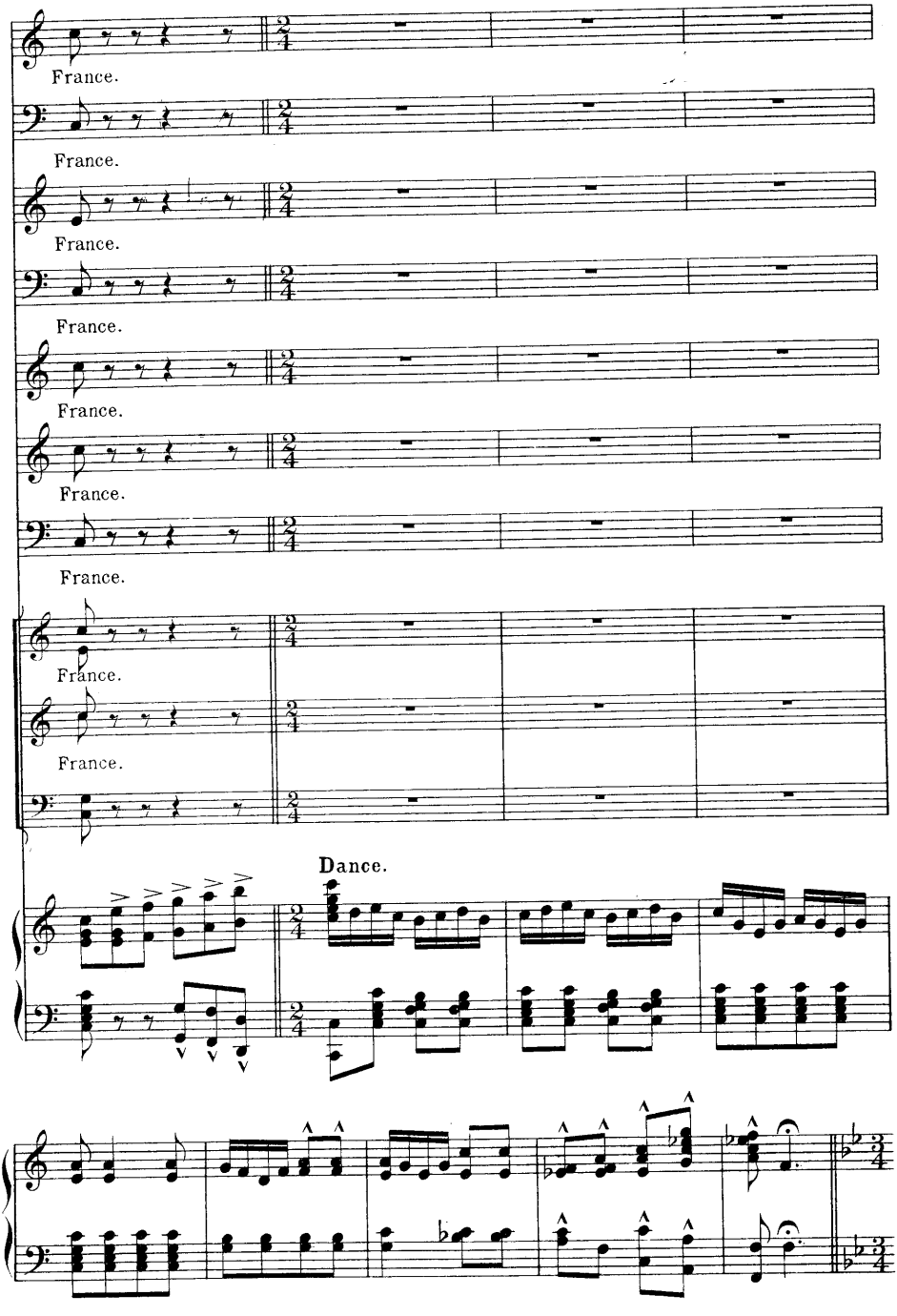
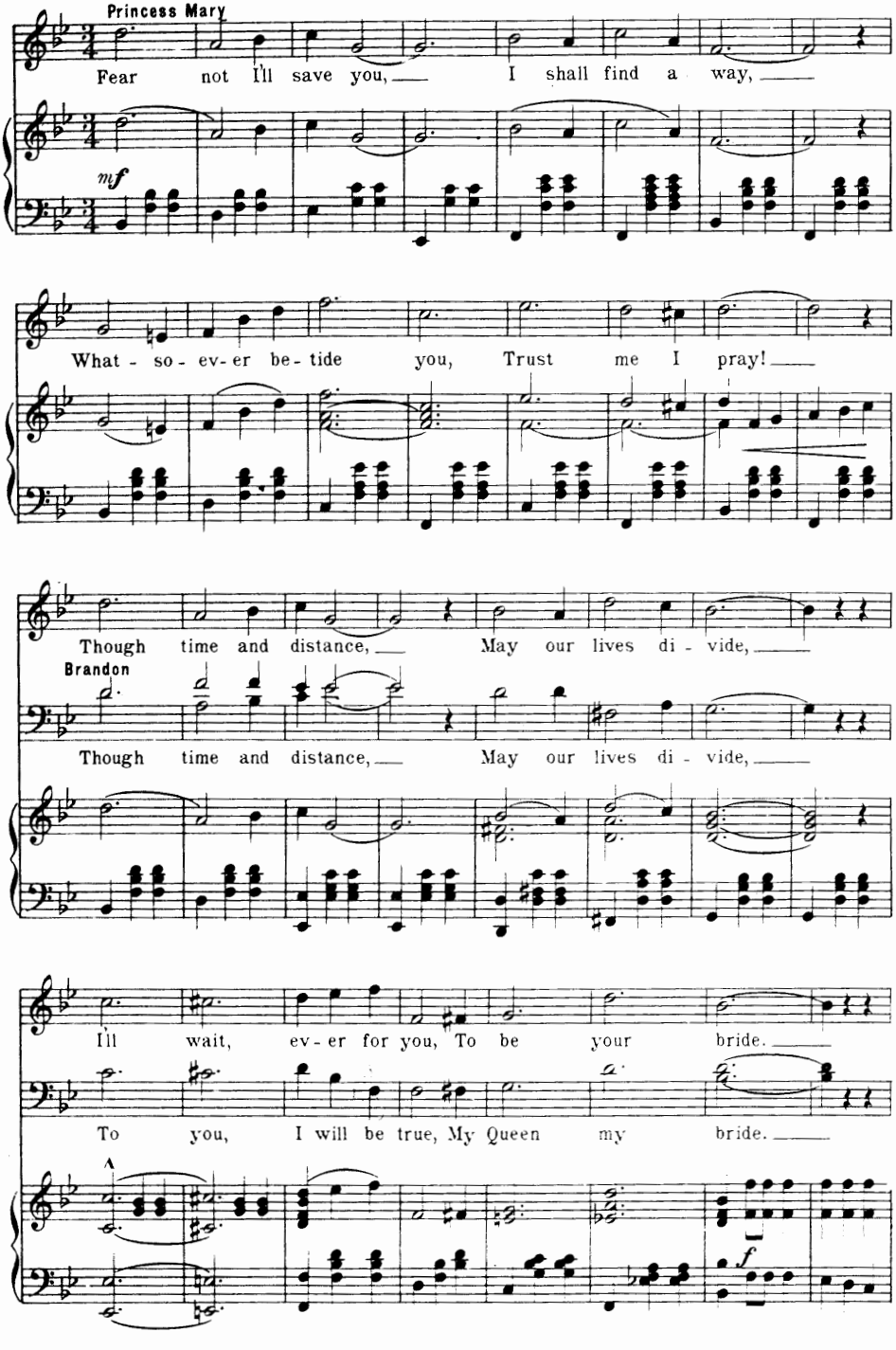
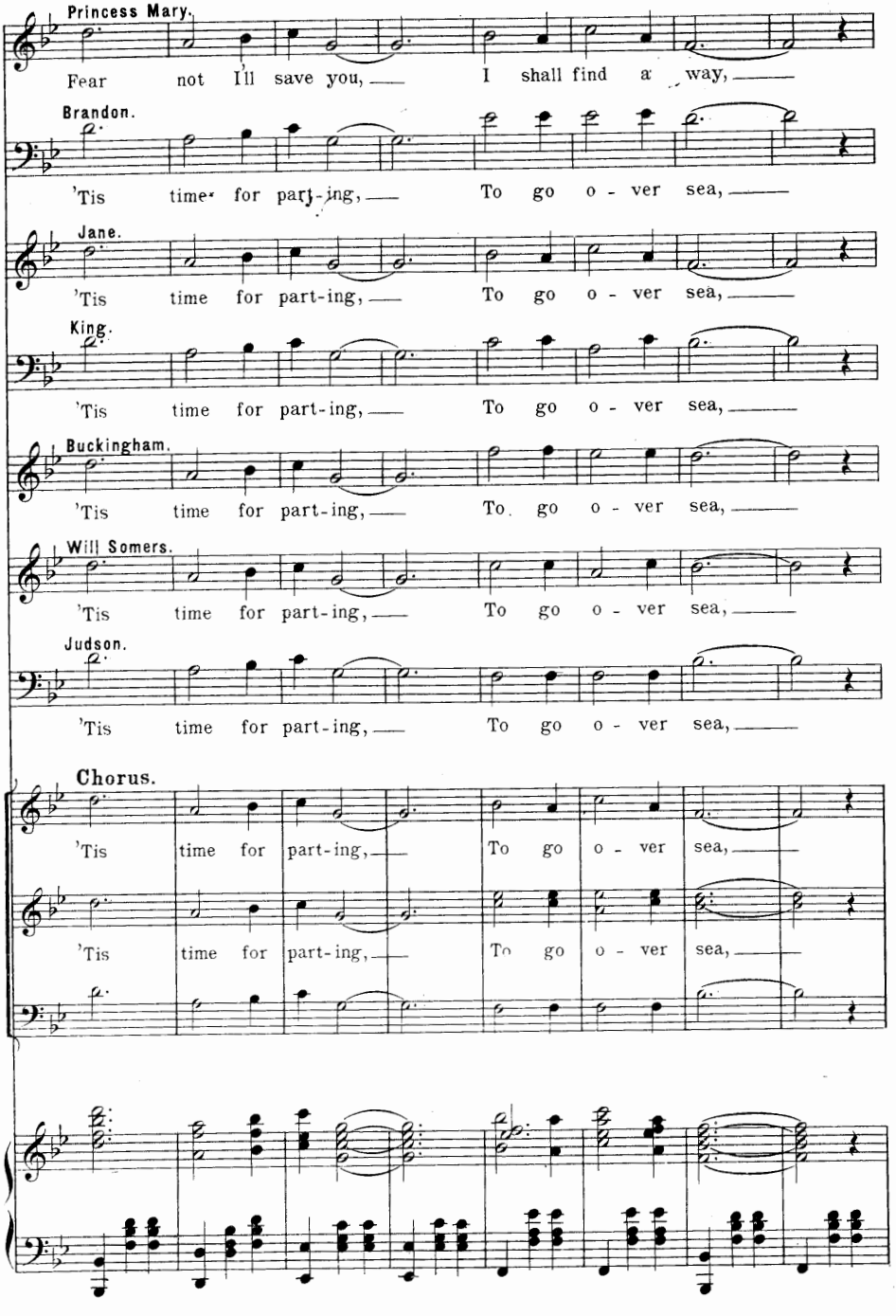
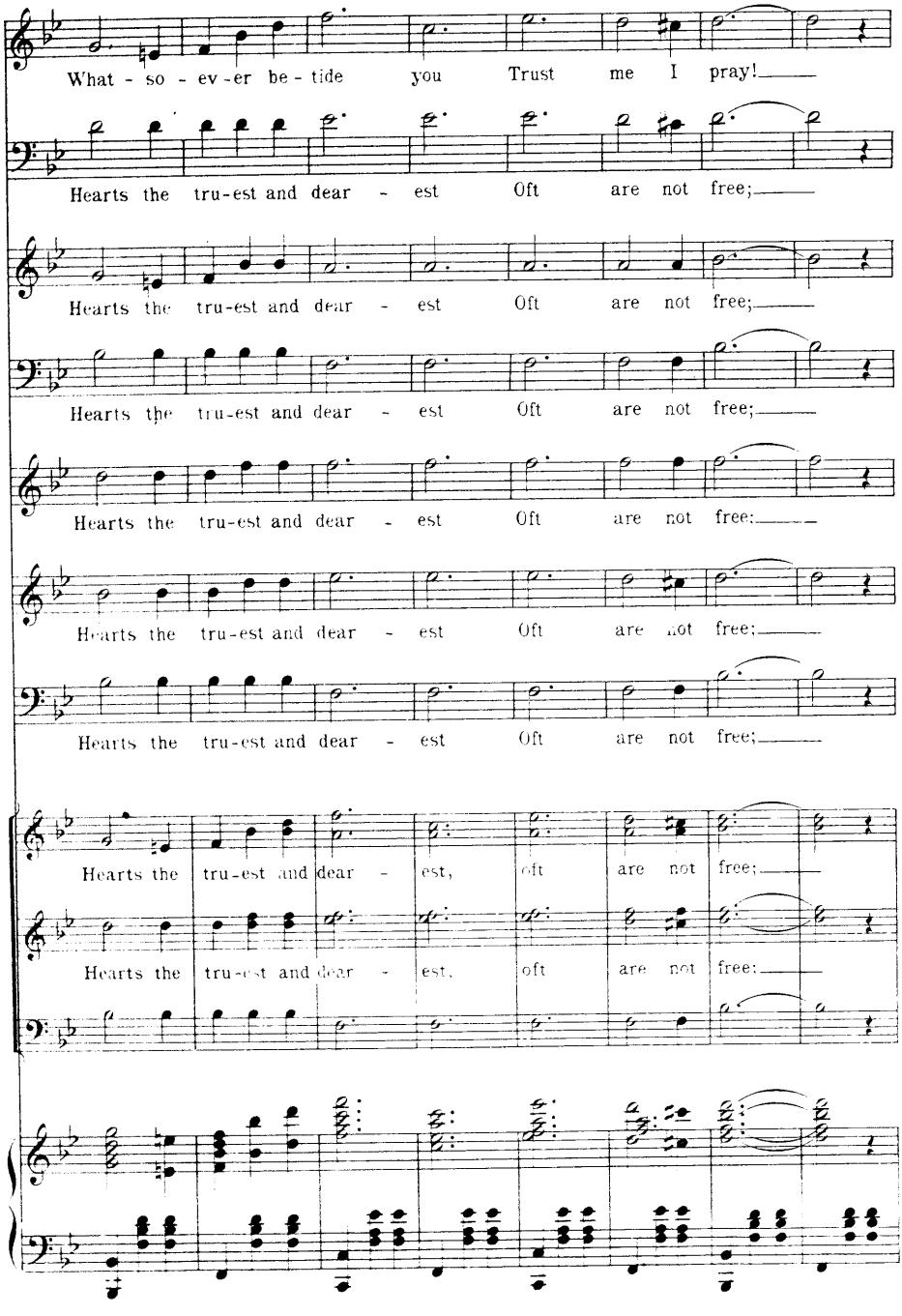
lit-tle will care the bold ship's crew, they'll be proud in-deed for the

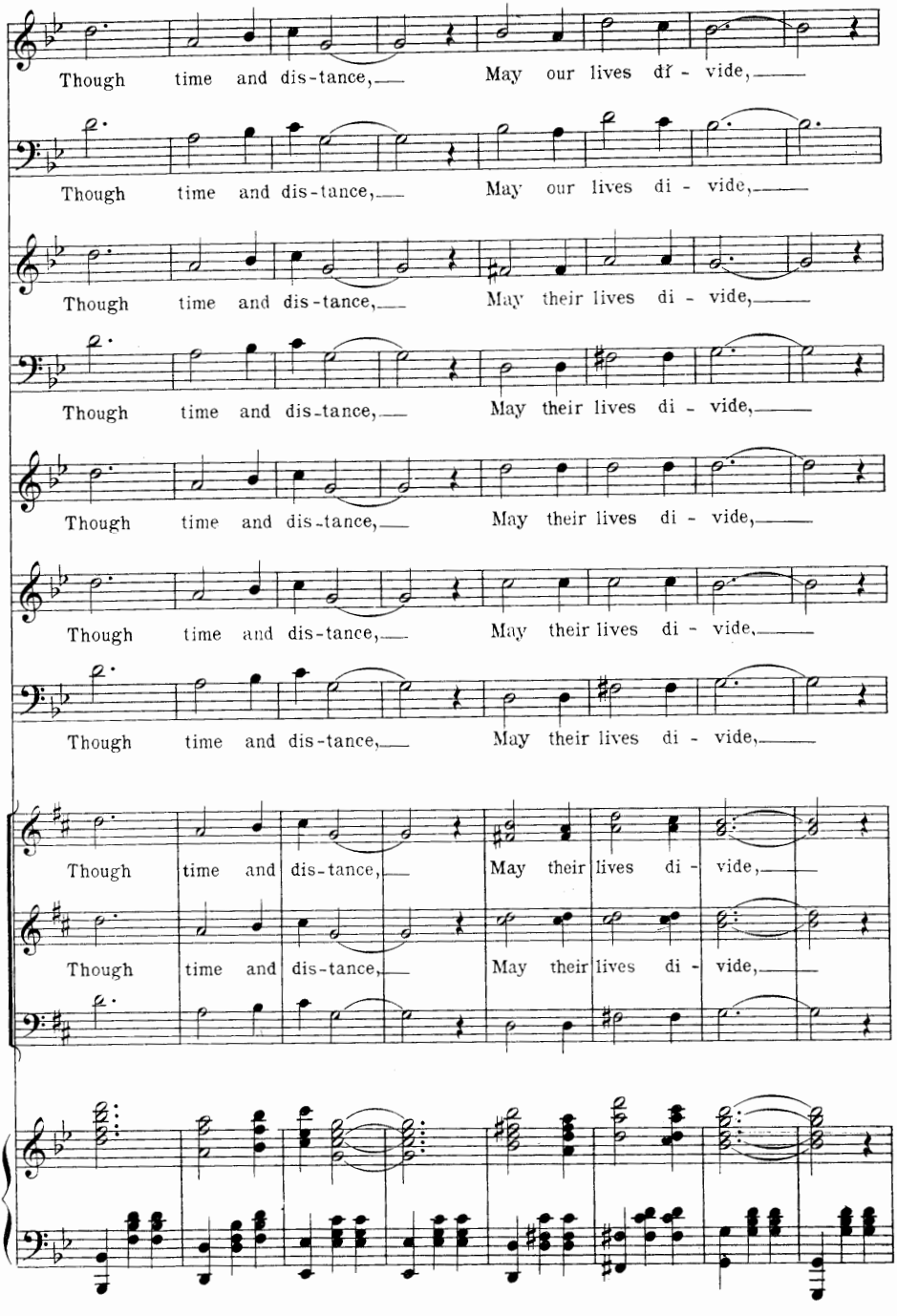

chance And fear not for me for I ne'er shall be. The bride of the King of
trance, So do not for-get when you're far a - way, The bride of the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
chance, To car-ry the Eng - lish Prin-cess May, To mar-ry the King of
poco rit.

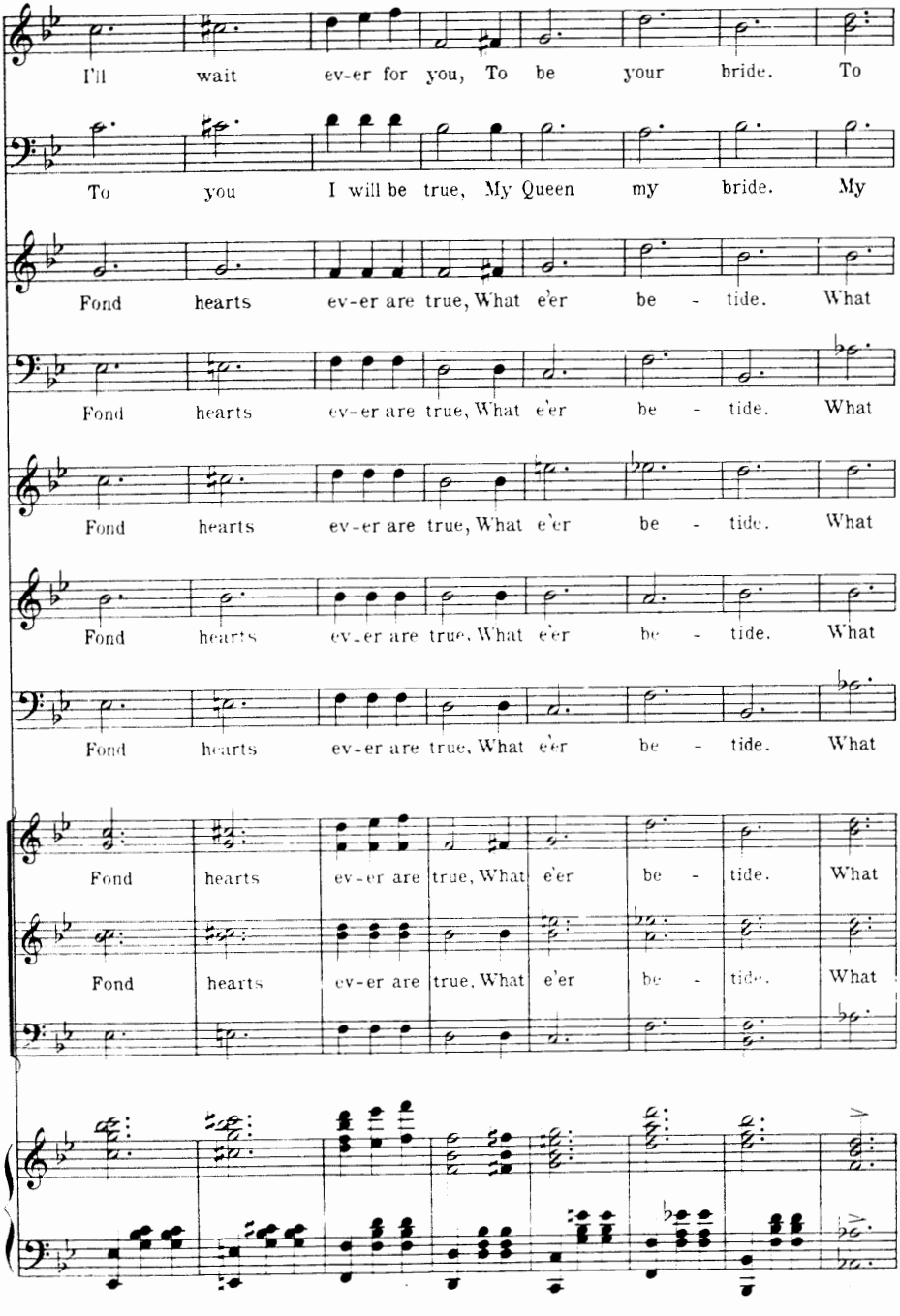

France.
France.
France.
France.
France.
France.
France.
France.
France.
Dance.

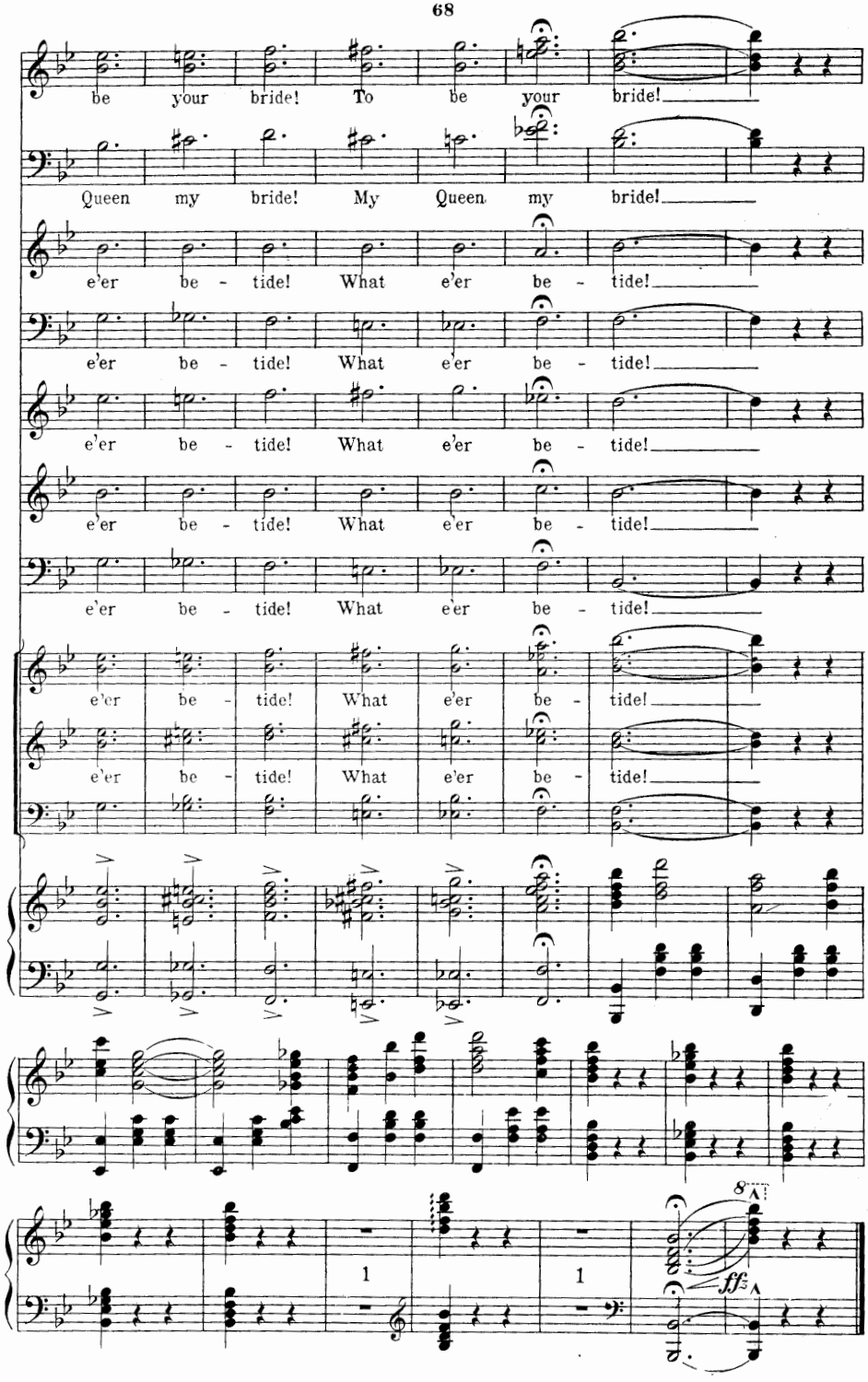

Princess Mary
Fear not I'll save you, I shall find a way,
mf
What - so - ev-er be-tide you, Trust me I pray!
Though time and distance, May our lives di - vide,
Brandon
Though time and distance, May our lives di - vide,
I'll wait, ev - er for you, To be your bride.
To you, I will be true, My Queen my bride.
f


Princess Mary.
Fear not I'll save you, I shall find a way,
Brandon.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
Jane.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
King.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
Buckingham.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
Will Somers.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
Judson.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
Chorus.
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,
'Tis time for part-ing, To go o - ver sea,


What - so - ev - er be - tide you Trust me I pray!
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est Oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est Oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est Oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est Oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est Oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est, oft are not free;
Hearts the tru-est and dear - est, oft are not free;


Though time and dis-tance, May our lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May our lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,
Though time and dis-tance, May their lives di - vide,

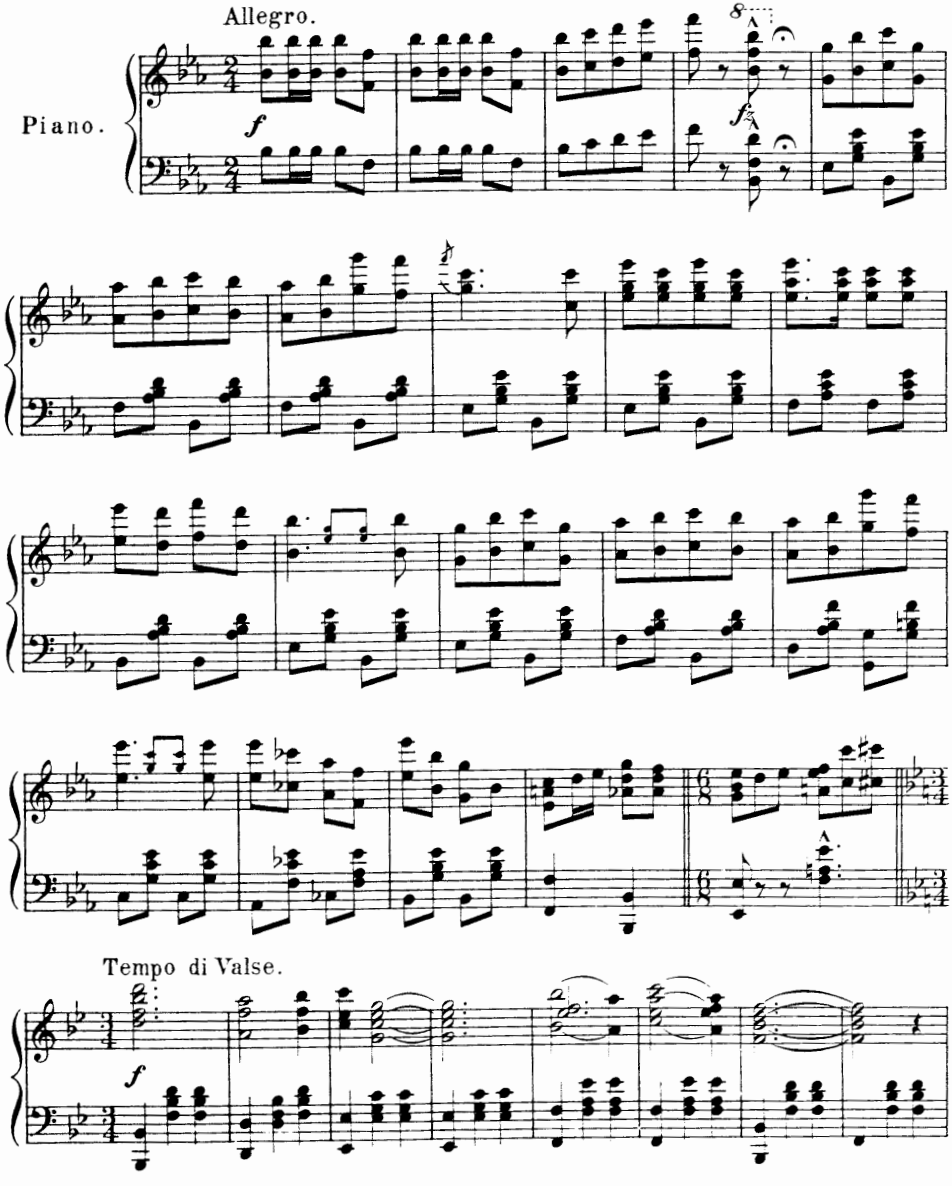

I'll wait ev-er for you, To be your bride. To
To you I will be true, My Queen my bride. My
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What
Fond hearts ev-er are true, What e'er be - tide. What


be your bride! To be your bride!
Queen my bride! My Queen my bride!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
e'er be - tide! What e'er be - tide!
1
1
8
fff

Act II.

Entreé Act and Opening Ensemble.

A Madcap Princess.



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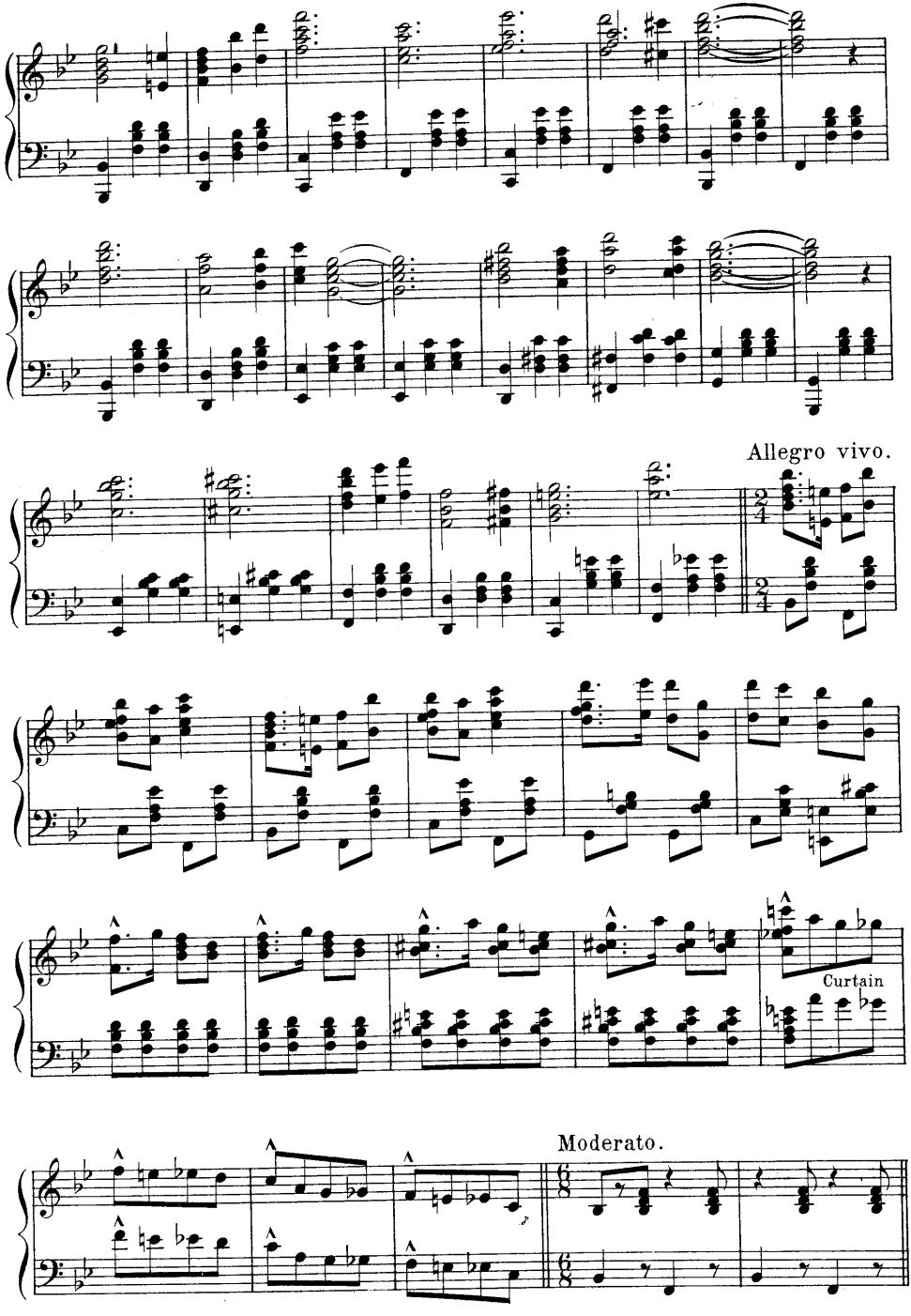
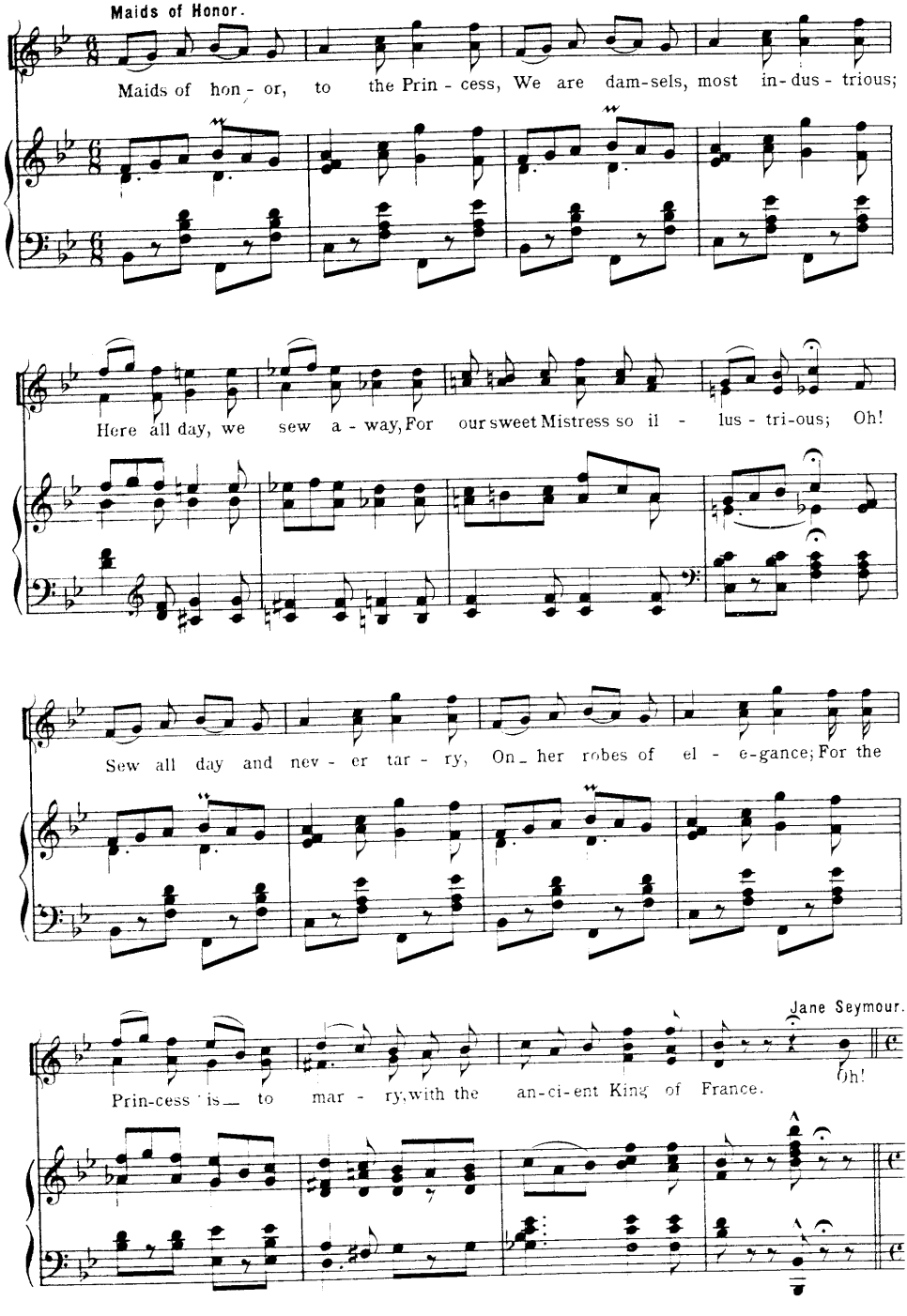
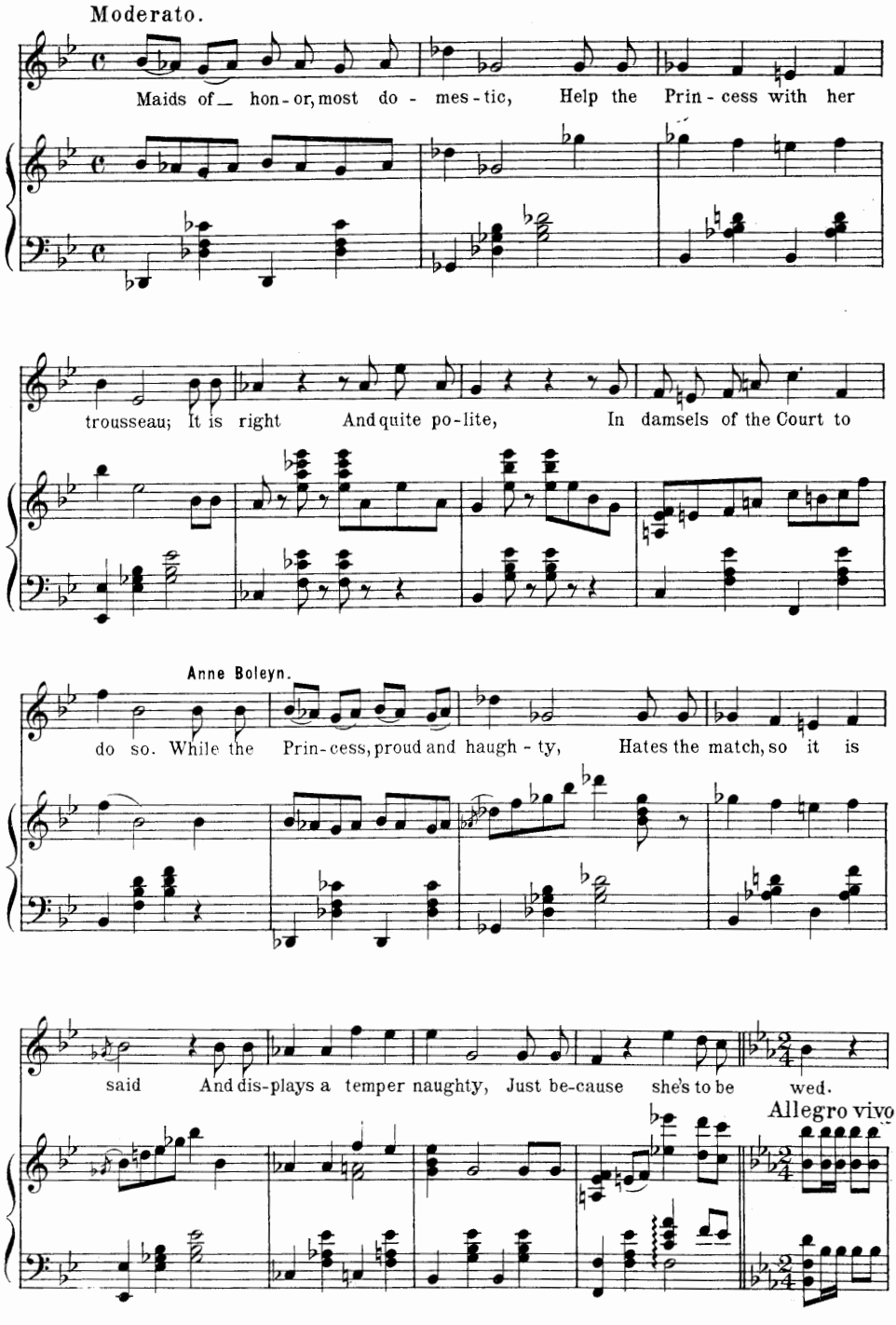
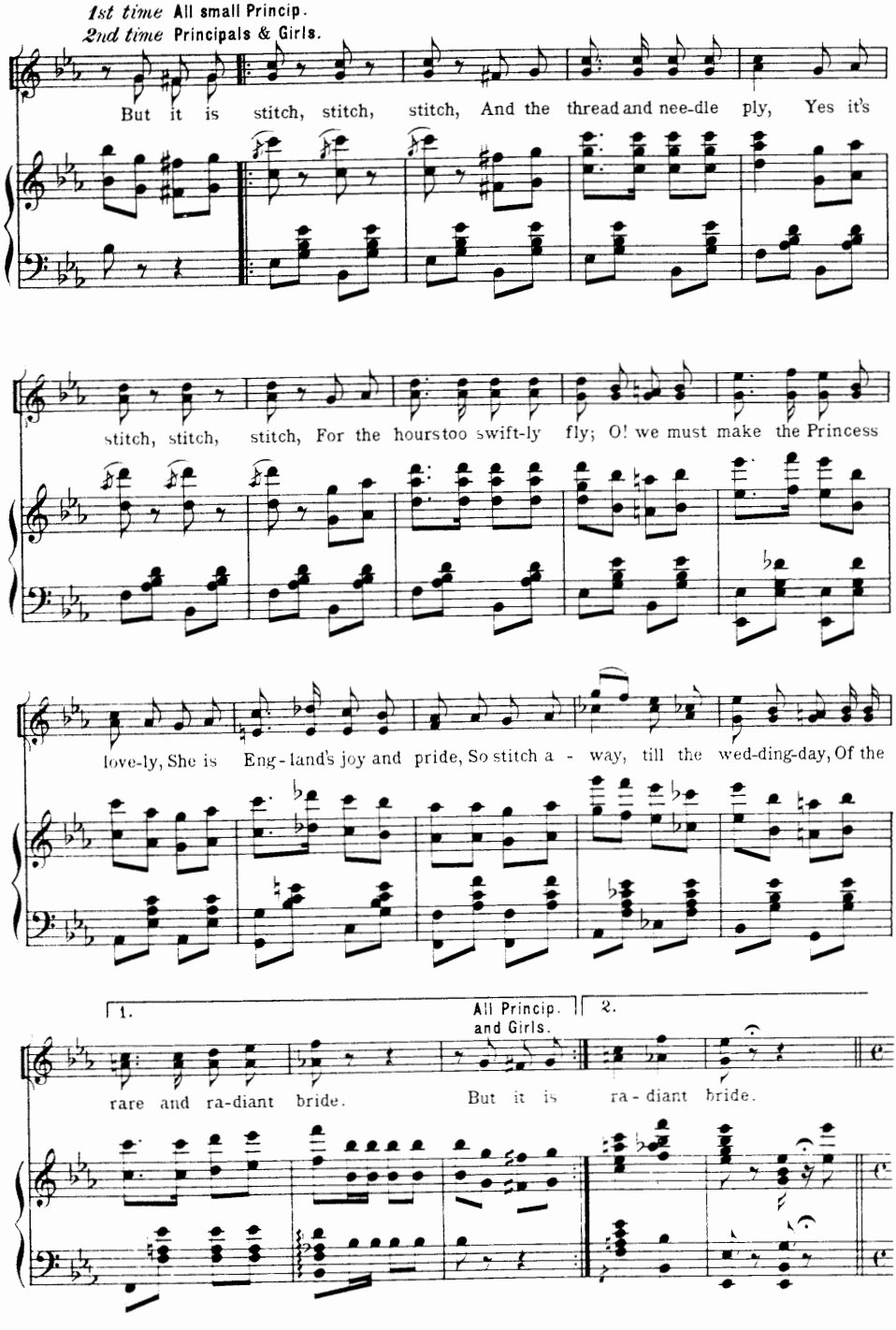
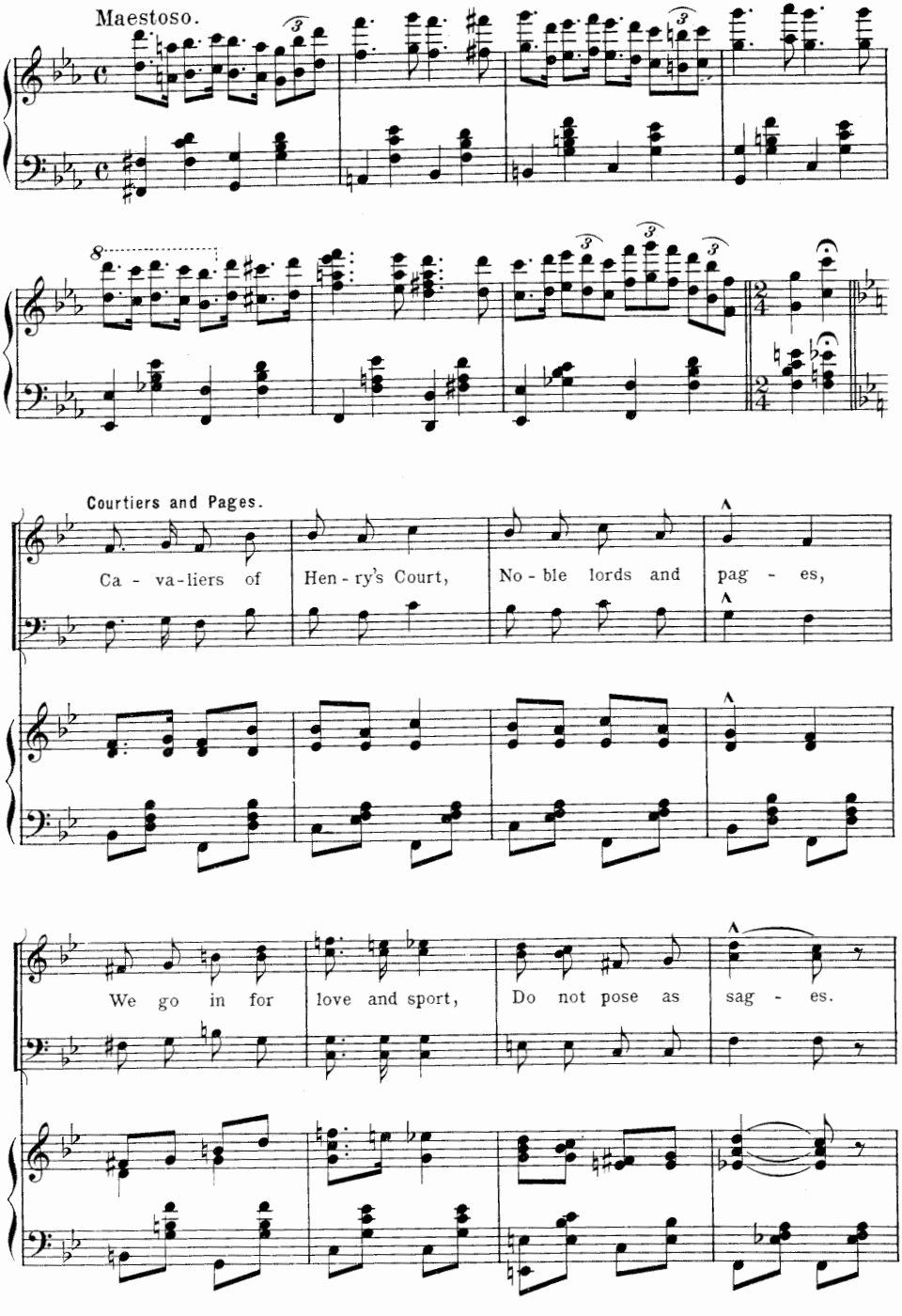

Allegro vivo.
Curtain
Moderato.

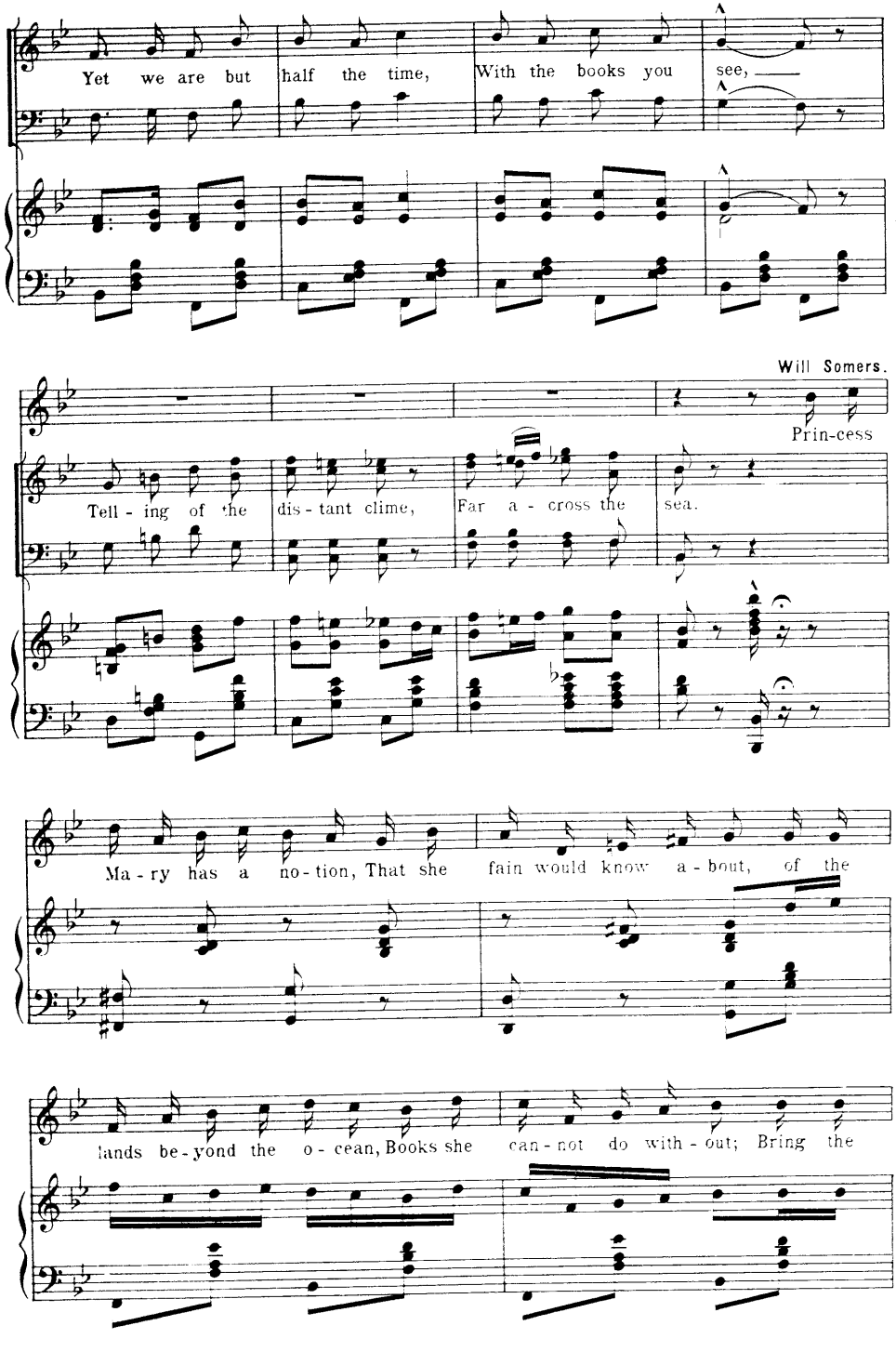

Maids of Honor.
Maids of hon - or, to the Prin - cess, We are dam-sels, most in-dus - trious;
Here all day, we sew a - way, For our sweet Mistress so il - lus - tri-ous; Oh!
Sew all day and nev - er tar - ry, On her robes of el - e-gance; For the
Jane Seymour.
Prin-cess is to mar - ry, with the an-ci-ent King of France.
Oh!

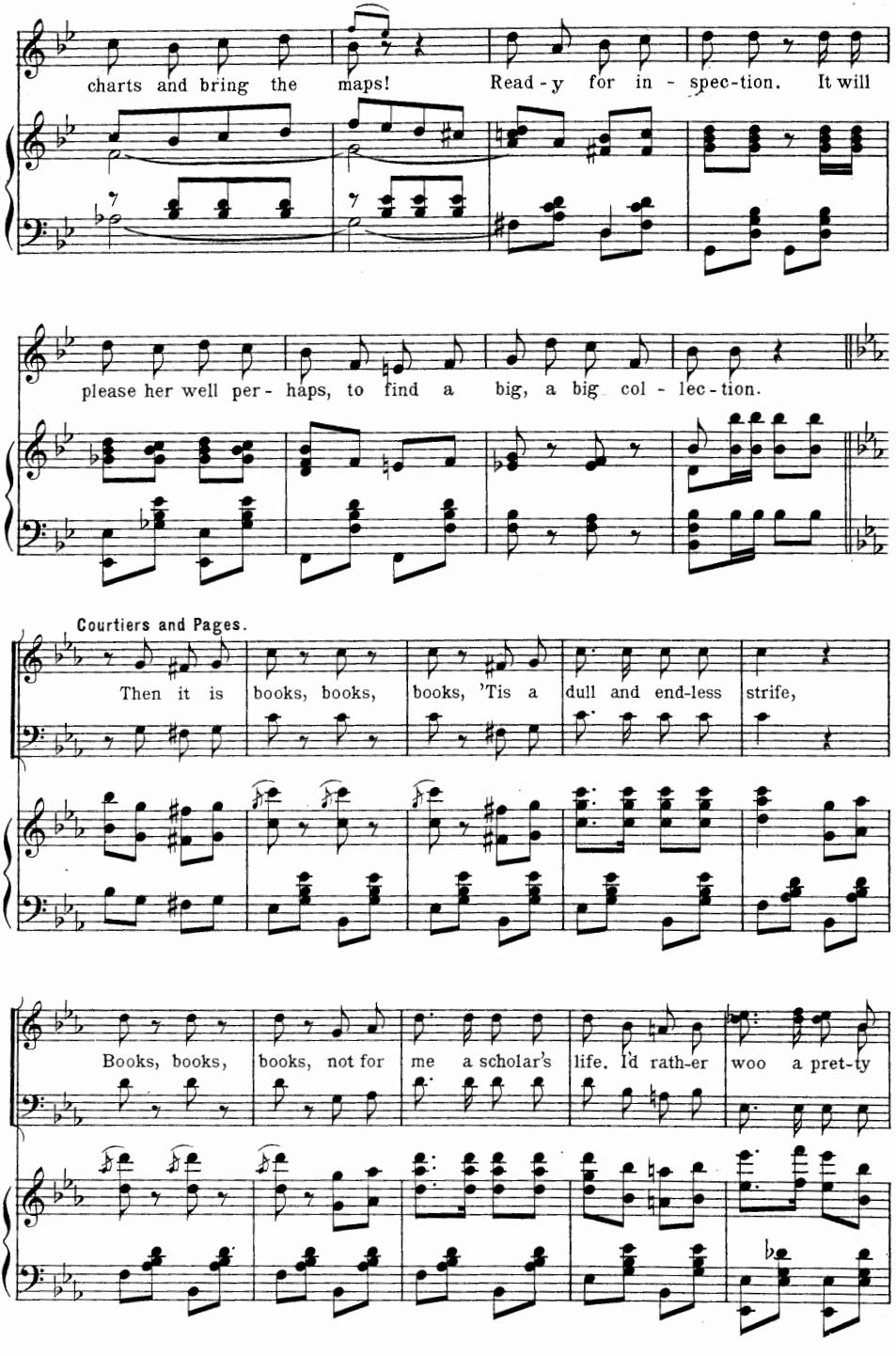

Moderato.
Maids of_ hon-or, most do - mes-tic, Help the Prin-cess with her
trousseau; It is right And quite po-lite, In damsels of the Court to
Anne Boleyn.
do so. While the Prin-cess, proud and haugh-ty, Hates the match, so it is
said And dis-plays a temper naughty, Just be-cause she's to be wed.
Allegro vivo

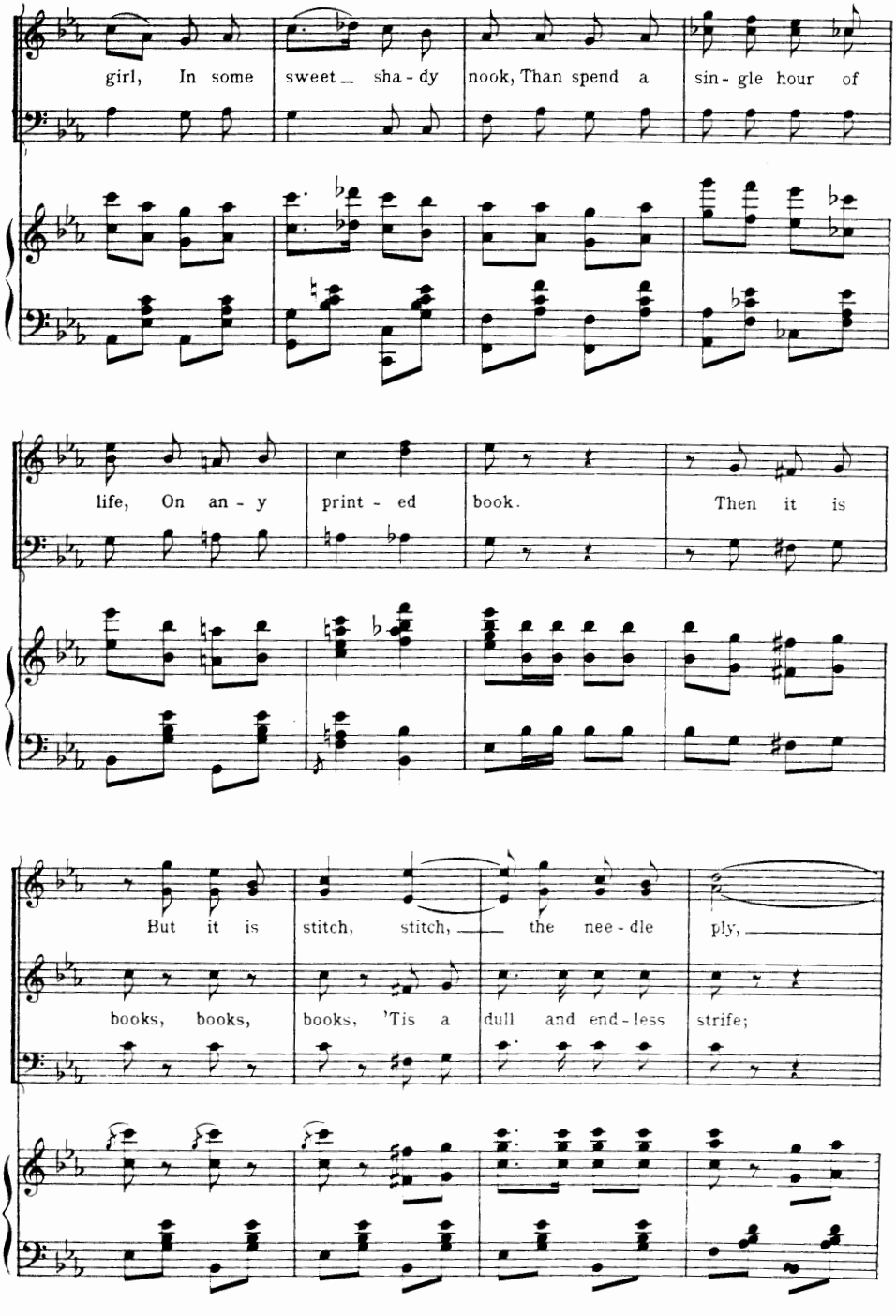

1st time All small Princip.
2nd time Principals & Girls.
But it is stitch, stitch, stitch, And the thread and nee-dle ply, Yes it's
stitch, stitch, stitch, For the hours too swift-ly fly; O! we must make the Princess
love-ly, She is Eng-land's joy and pride, So stitch a - way, till the wed-ding-day, Of the
1.
All Princip. and Girls.
2.
rare and ra-diant bride.
But it is ra-diant bride.

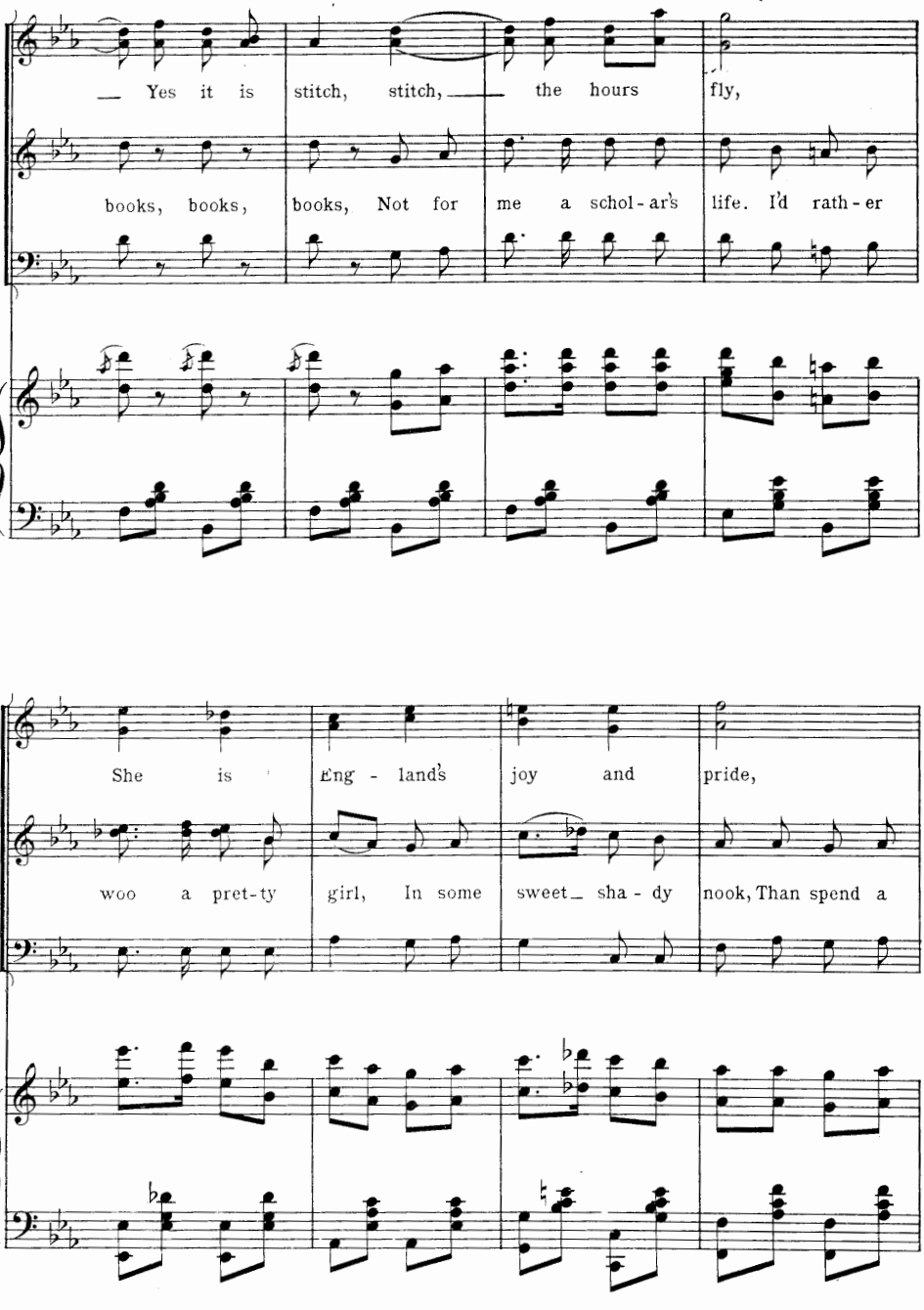
Entrance of Courtiers and Pages led by Will Somers.

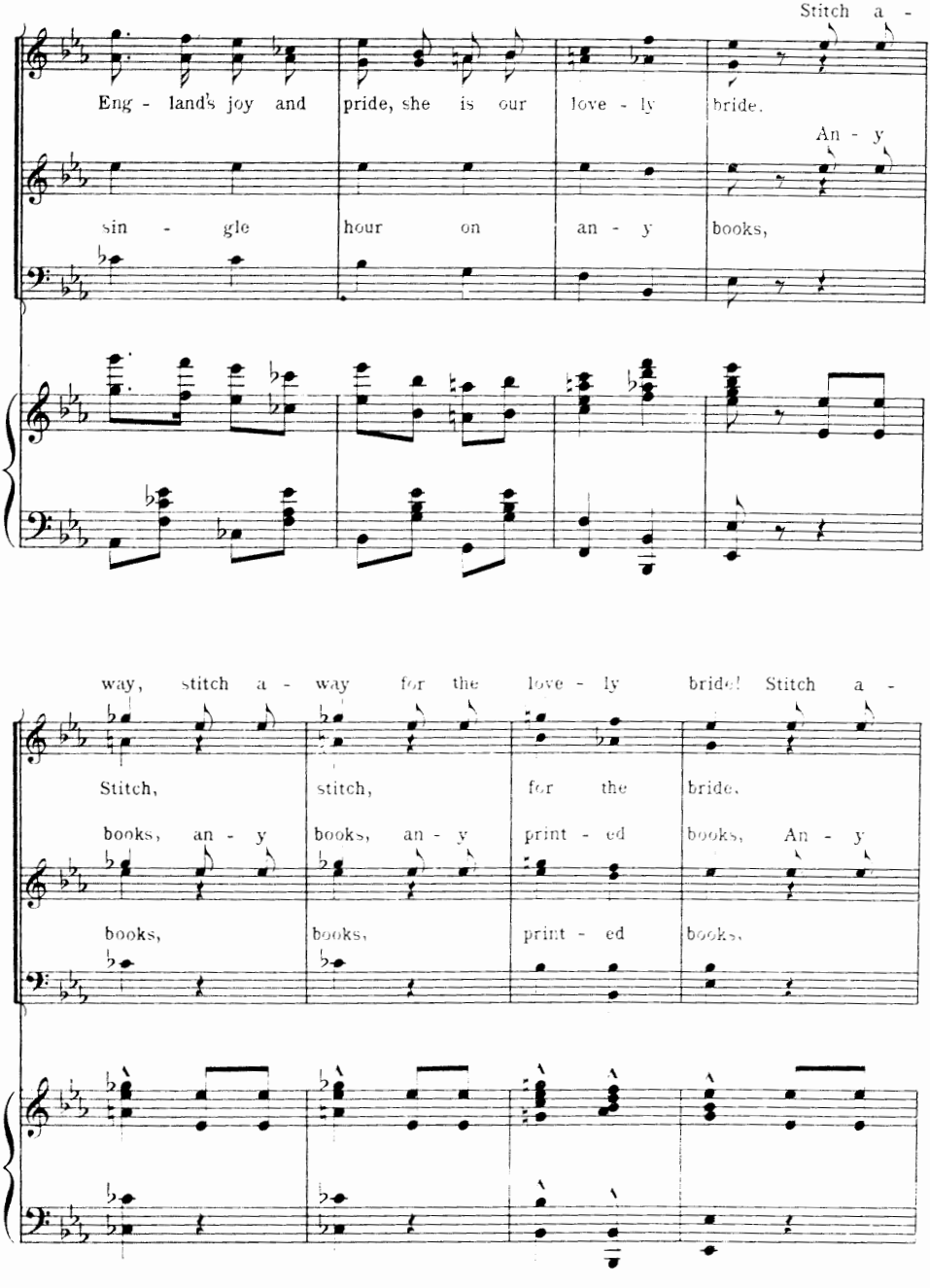


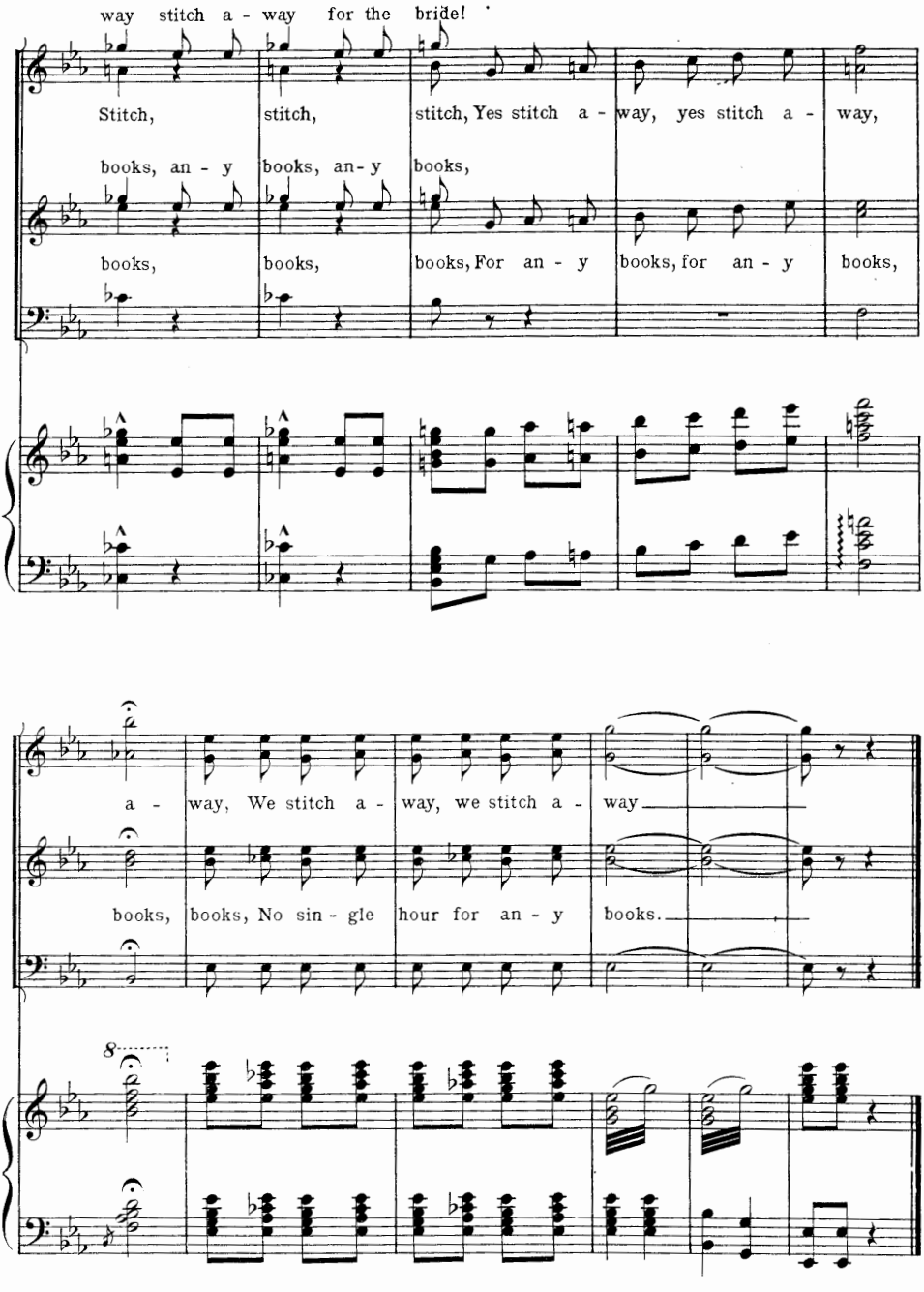

Yet we are but half the time, With the books you see,
Will Somers.
Prin-cess
Tell - ing of the dis - tant clime, Far a - cross the sea.
Ma - ry has a no - tion, That she fain would know a - bout, of the
lands be - yond the o - cean, Books she can - not do with - out; Bring the


charts and bring the maps! Read-y for in-spec-tion. It will
please her well per-haps, to find a big, a big col-lec-tion.
Courtiers and Pages.
Then it is books, books, books, 'Tis a dull and end-less strife,
Books, books, books, not for me a scholar's life. I'd rath-er woo a pret-ty

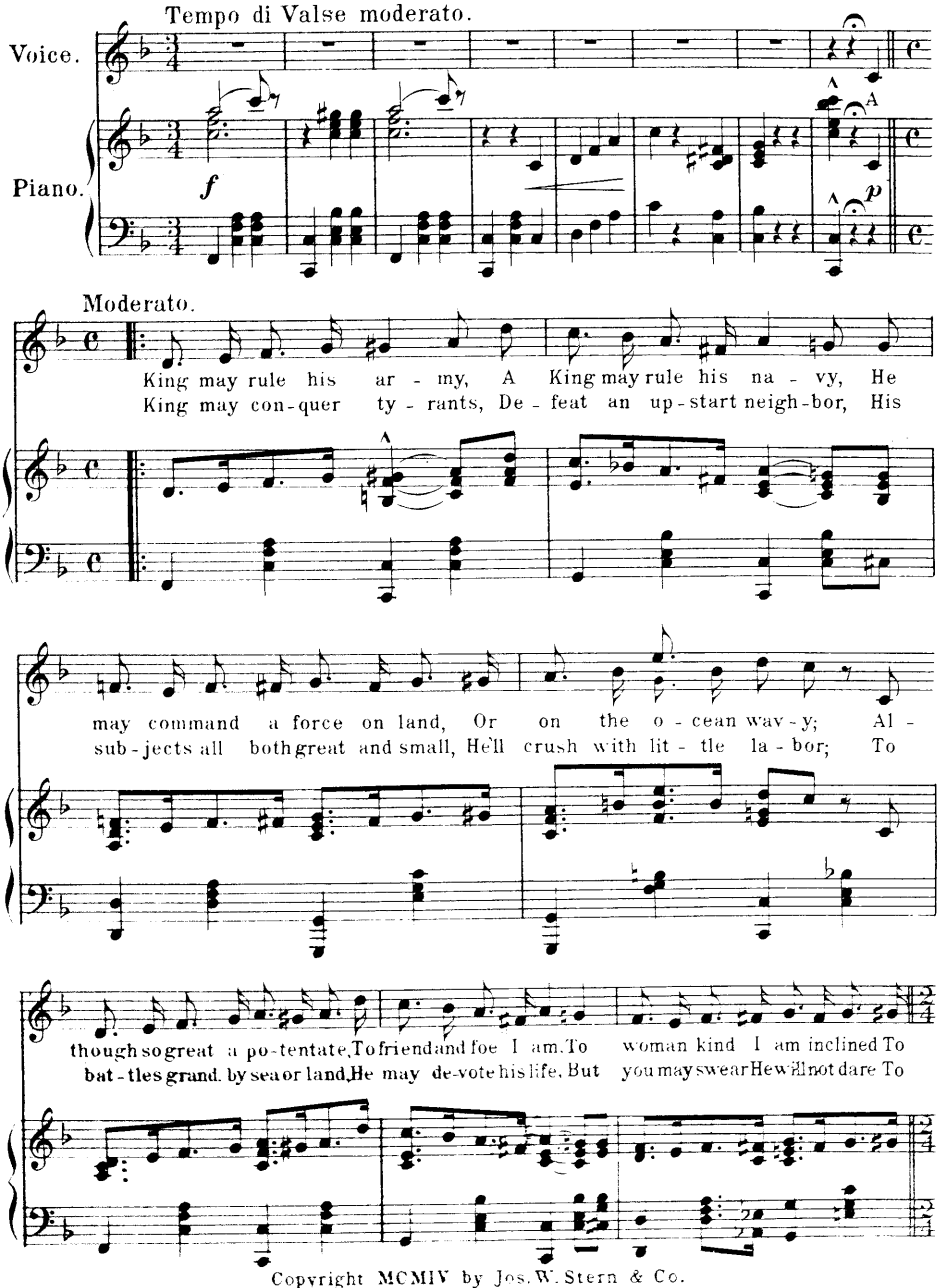

girl, In some sweet sha - dy nook, Than spend a sin - gle hour of
life, On an - y print - ed book. Then it is
But it is stitch, stitch, the nee - dle ply,
books, books, books, 'Tis a dull and end - less strife;


— Yes it is stitch, stitch, — the hours fly,
books, books, books, Not for me a schol-ar's life. I'd rath-er
She is Eng-land's joy and pride,
woo a pret-ty girl, In some sweet — sha-dy nook, Than spend a


Stitch a -
Eng - land's joy and pride, she is our love - ly bride.
An - y
sin - gle hour on an - y books,
way, stitch a - way for the love - ly bride! Stitch a -
Stitch, stitch, for the bride.
books, an - y books, an - y print - ed books, An - y
books, books, print - ed books.


way stitch a - way for the bride!
Stitch, stitch, stitch, Yes stitch a - way, yes stitch a - way,
books, an - y books, an- y books,
books, books, books, For an - y books, for an - y books,
a - way, We stitch a - way, we stitch a - way
books, books, No sin - gle hour for an - y books.
8

Woman rules the King.



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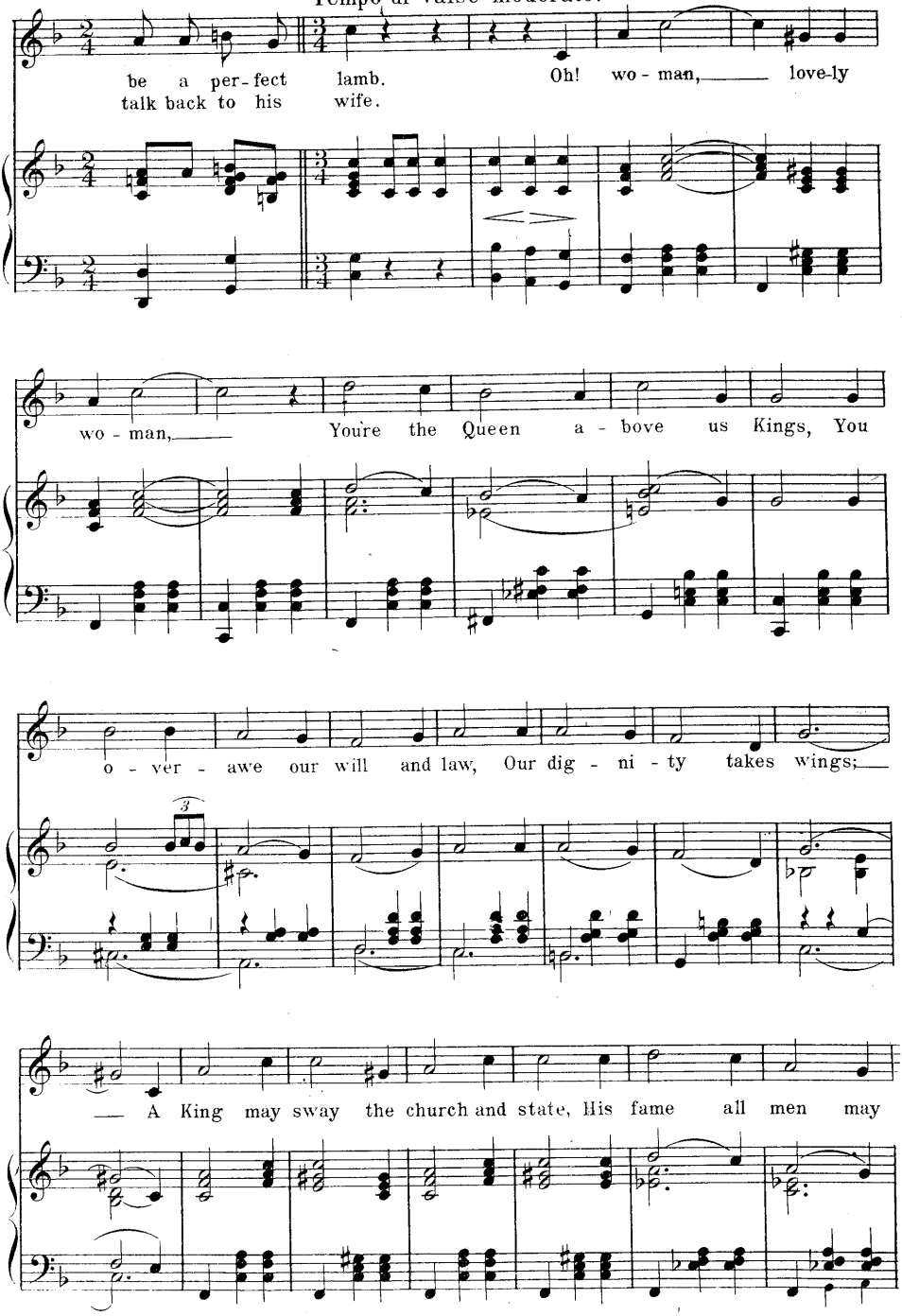
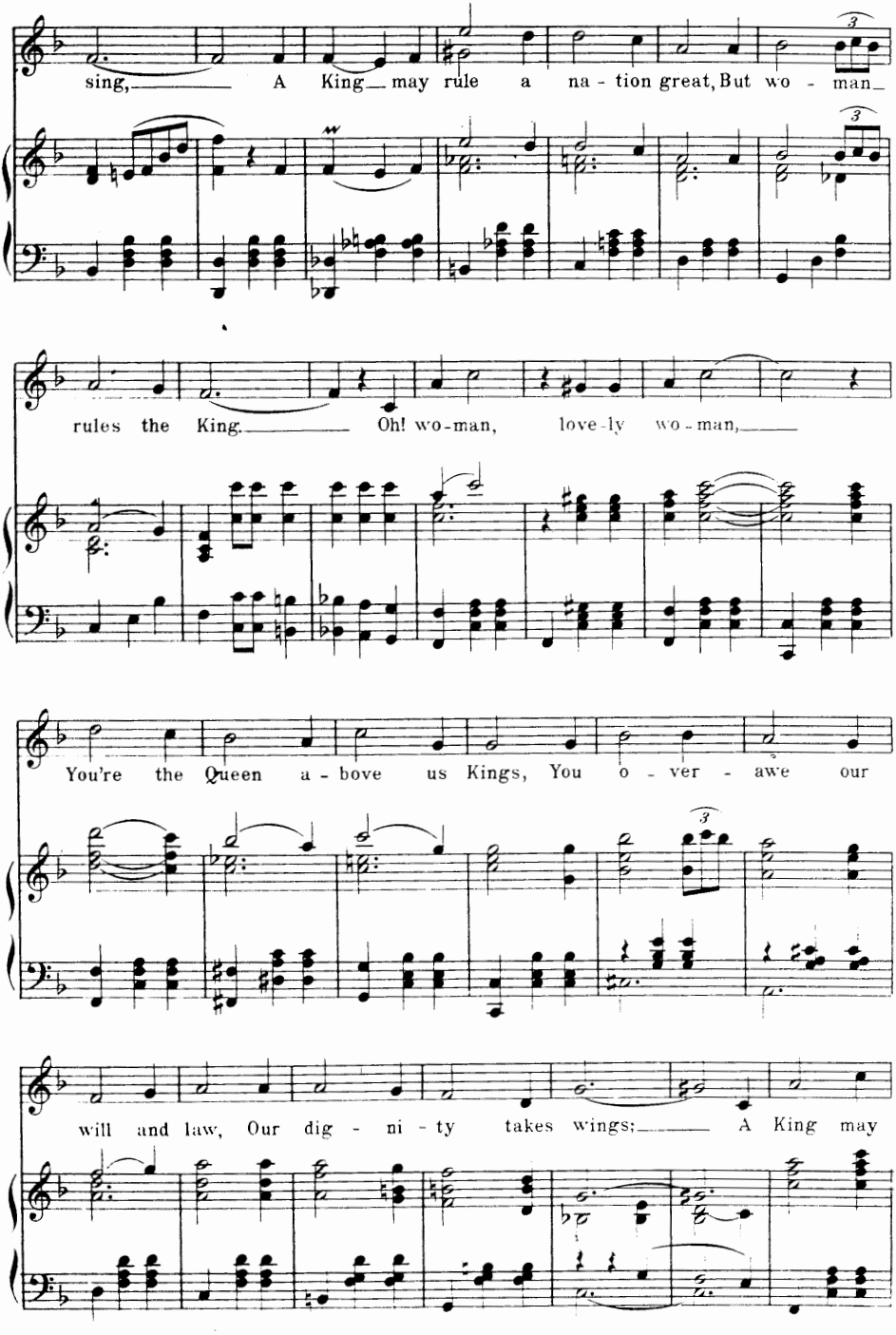
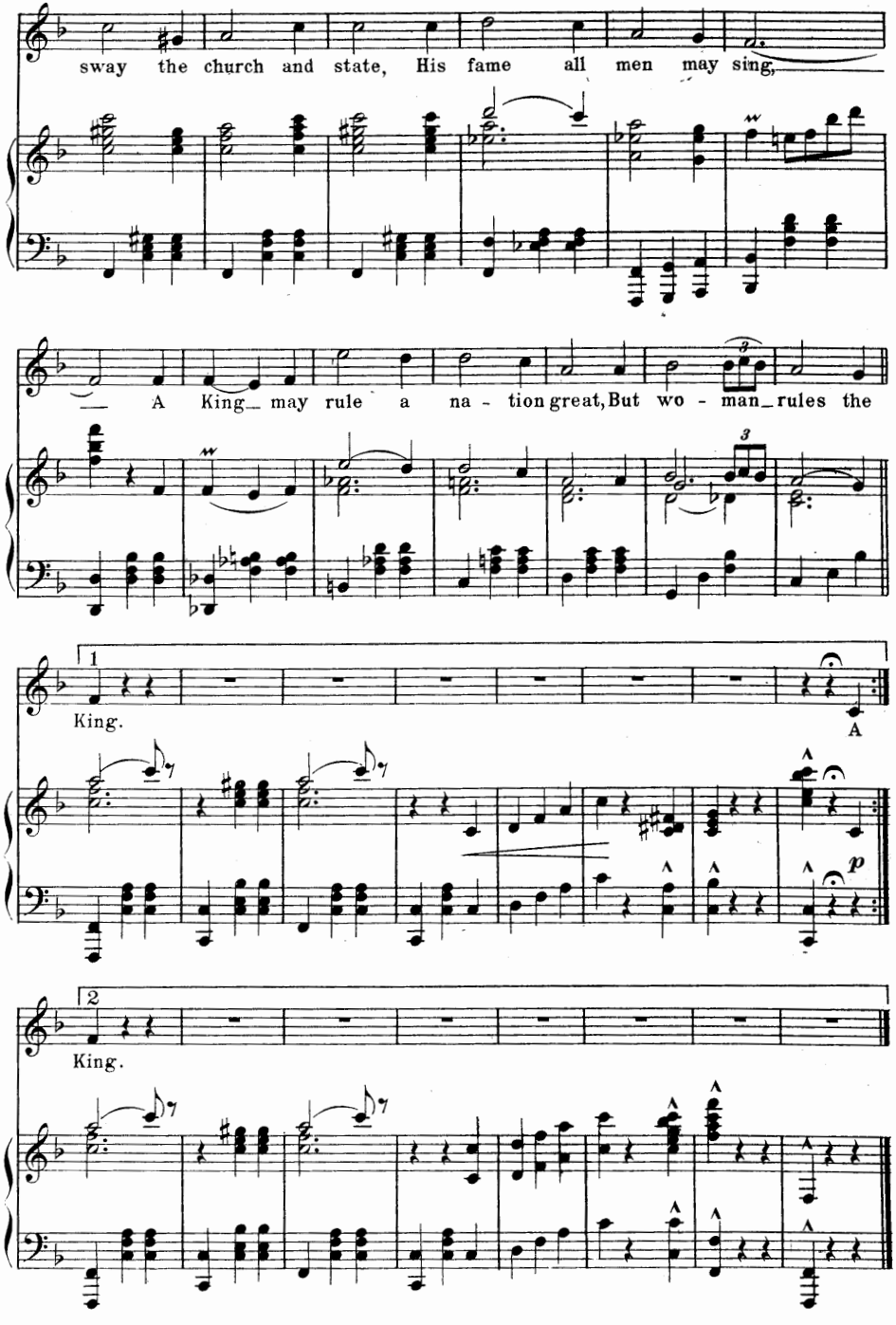
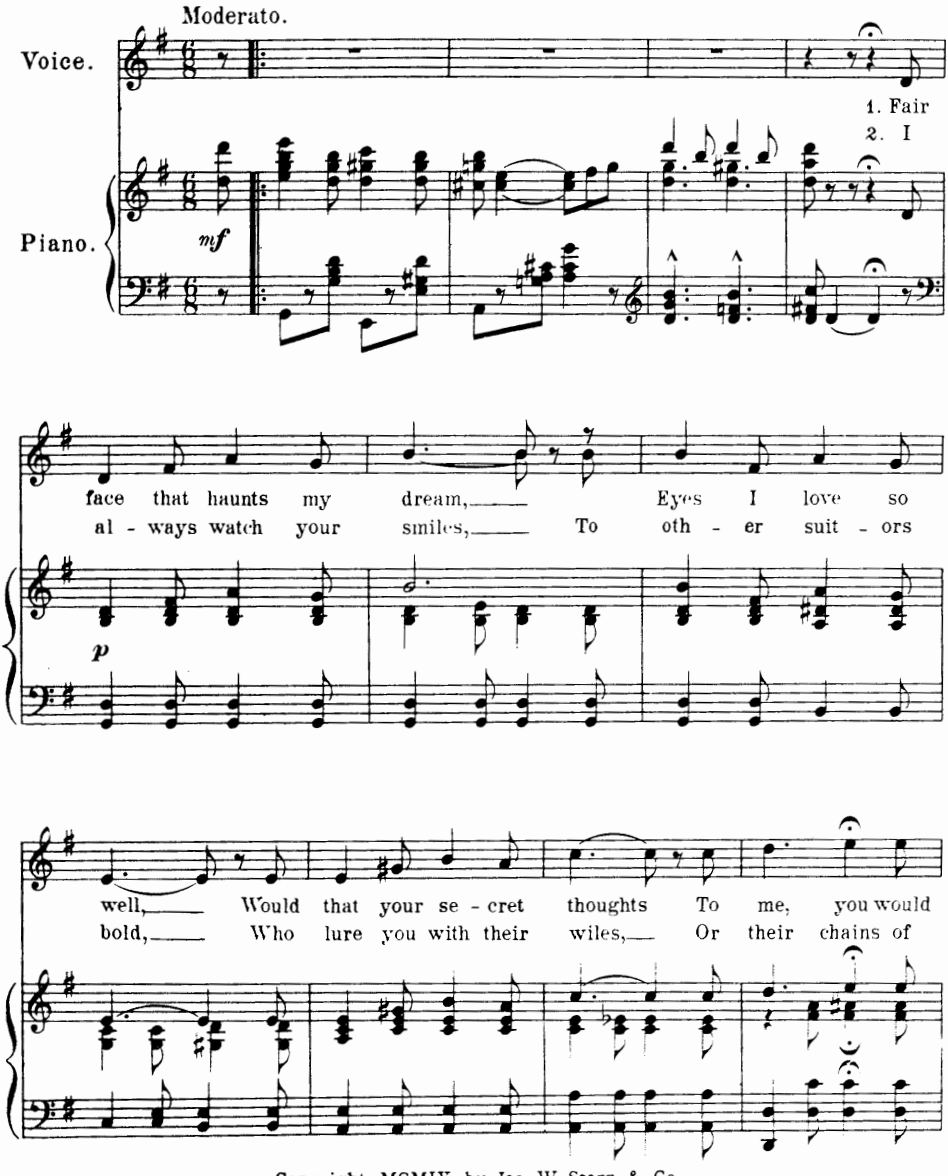

Tempo di Valse moderato.
be a per-fect lamb. Oh! wo-man, love-ly
talk back to his wife.
wo-man, Youre the Queen a-bove us Kings, You
o-ver-awe our will and law, Our dig-ni-ty takes wings;
A King may sway the church and state, His fame all men may


sing, A King may rule a na - tion great, But wo - man
rules the King. Oh! wo-man, love-ly wo-man,
You're the Queen a - bove us Kings, You o - ver - awe our
will and law, Our dig - ni - ty takes wings; A King may


sway the church and state, His fame all men may sing,
A King may rule a na - tion great, But wo - man rules the
1
King.
A
p
2
King.

If You Were Mine Alone.



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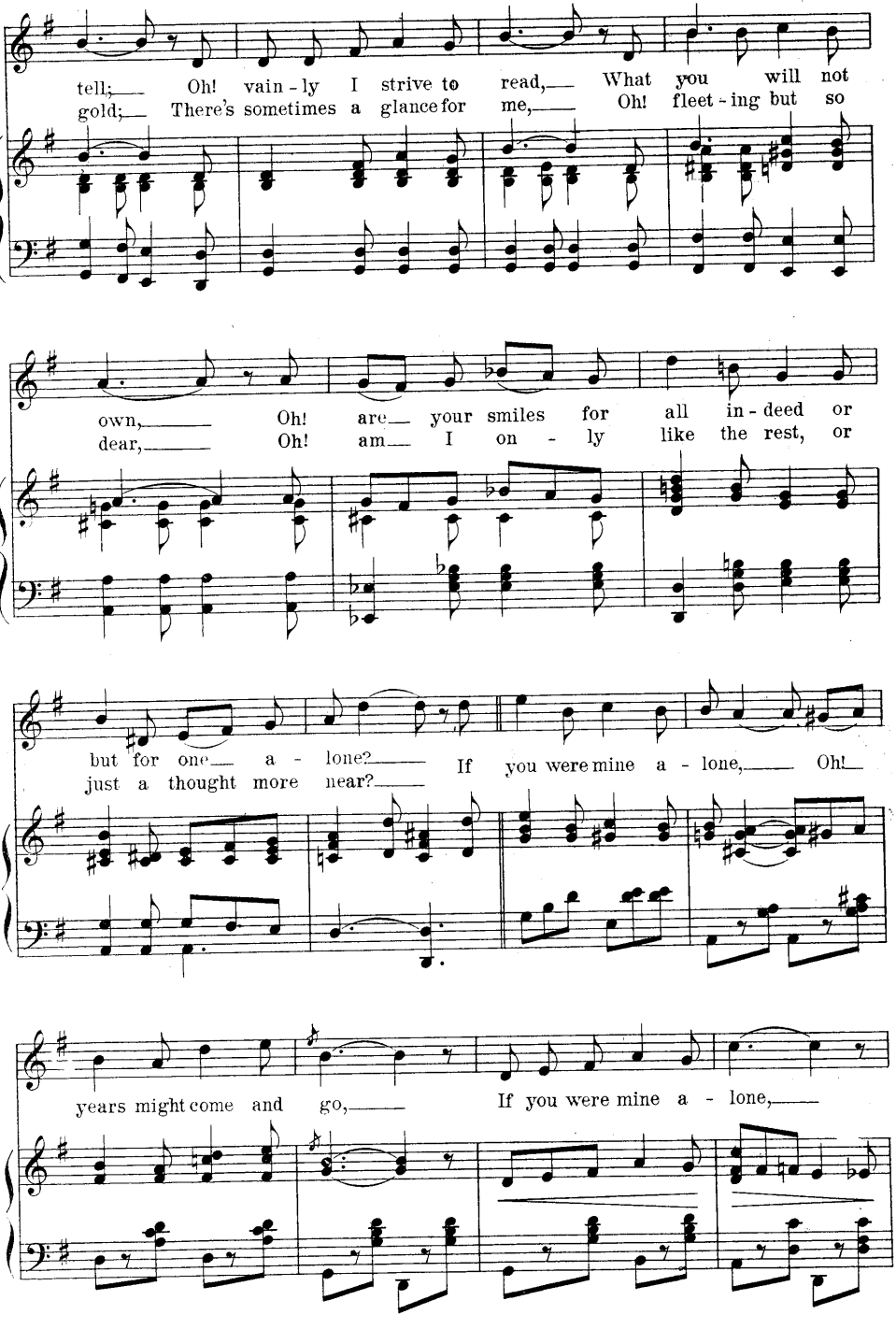
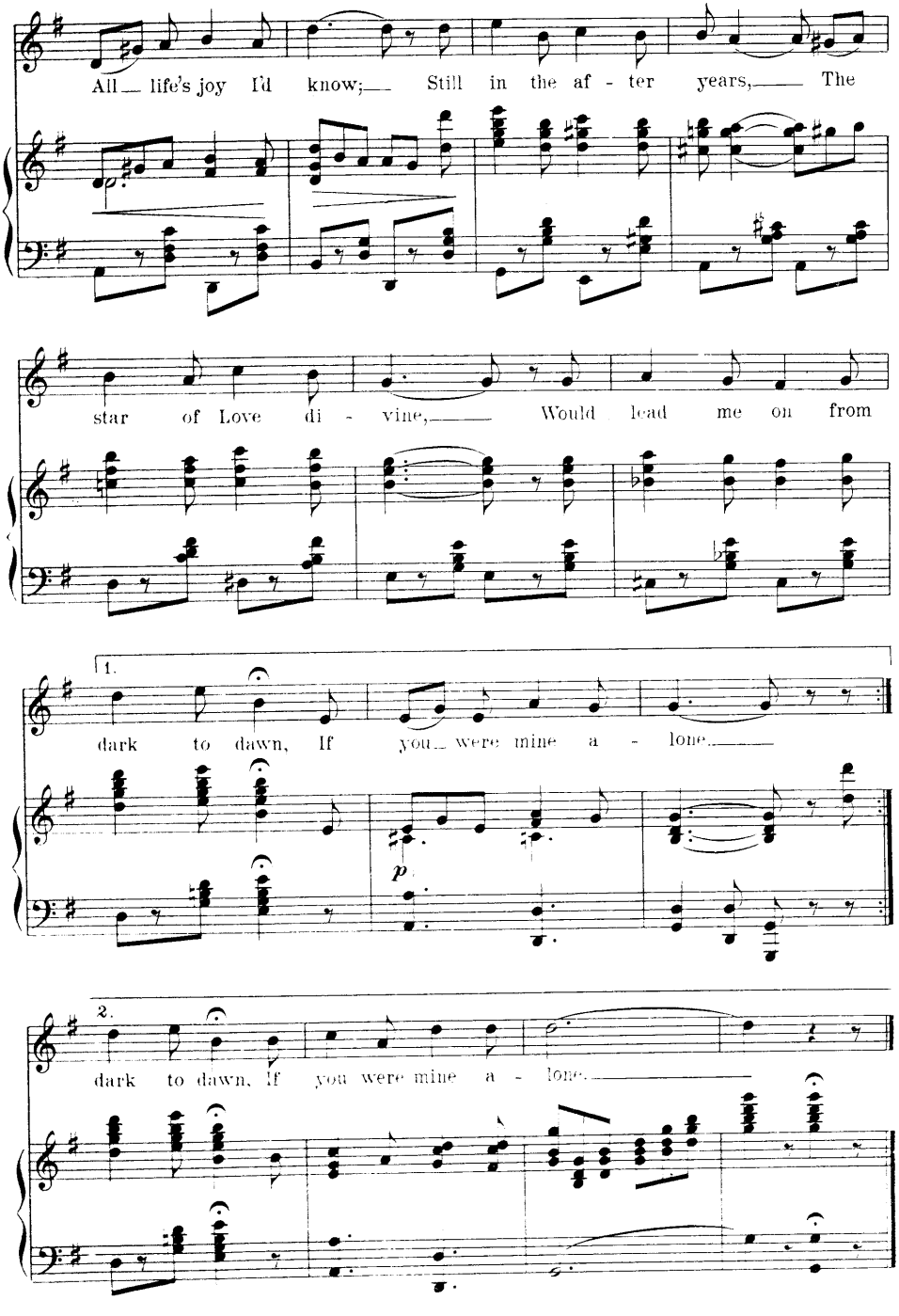
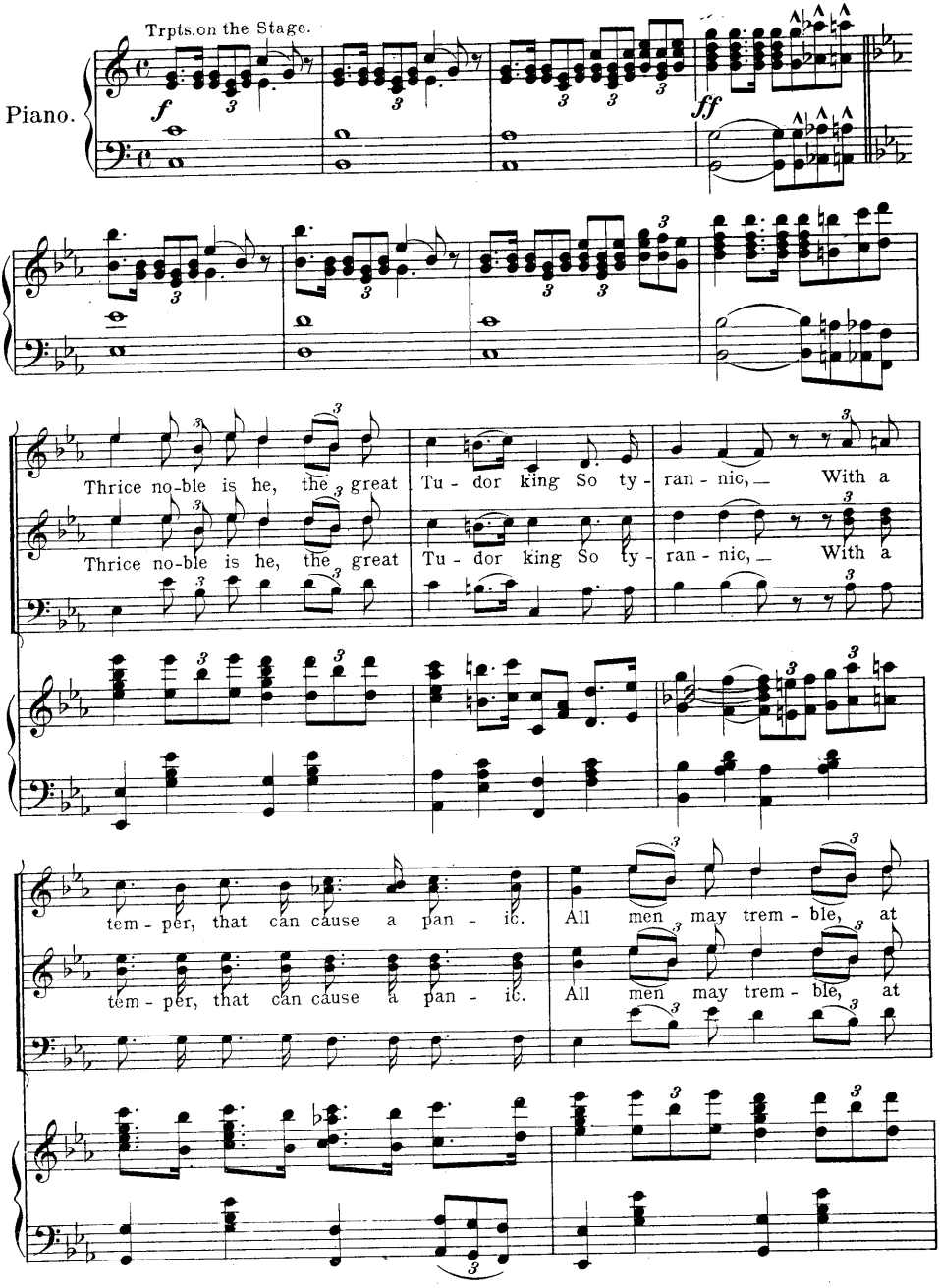

tell; Oh! vain - ly I strive to read, What you will not
gold; There's sometimes a glance for me, Oh! fleet - ing but so
own, Oh! are your smiles for all in - deed or
dear, Oh! am I on - ly like the rest, or
but for one a - lone? If you were mine a - lone, Oh!
just a thought more near?
years might come and go, If you were mine a - lone,


All life's joy I'd know; Still in the af - ter years, The
star of Love di - vine, Would lead me on from
1.
dark to dawn, If you were mine a - lone.
p
2.
dark to dawn, If you were mine a - lone.

Finale Act II.

A Madcap Princess.



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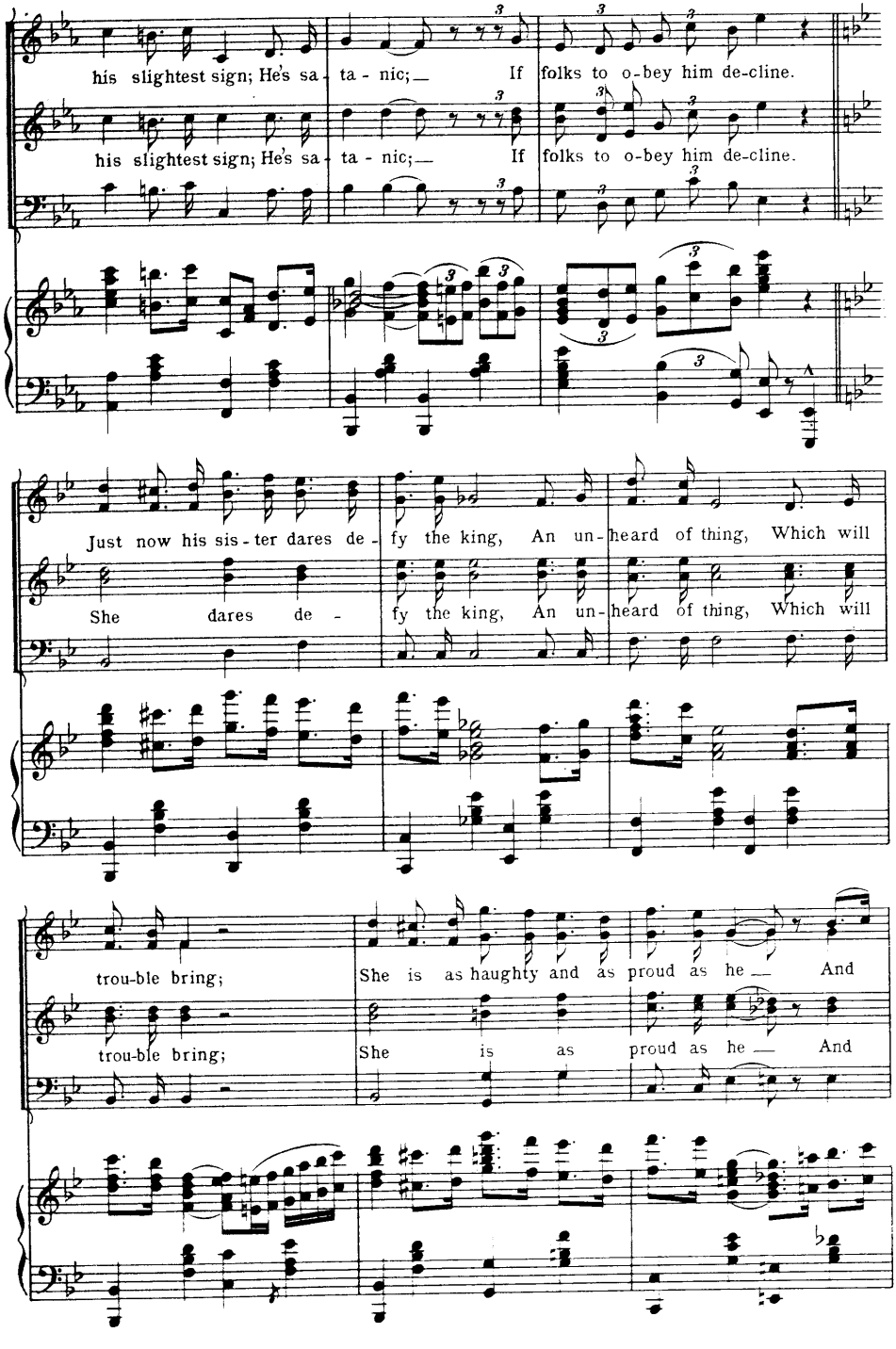
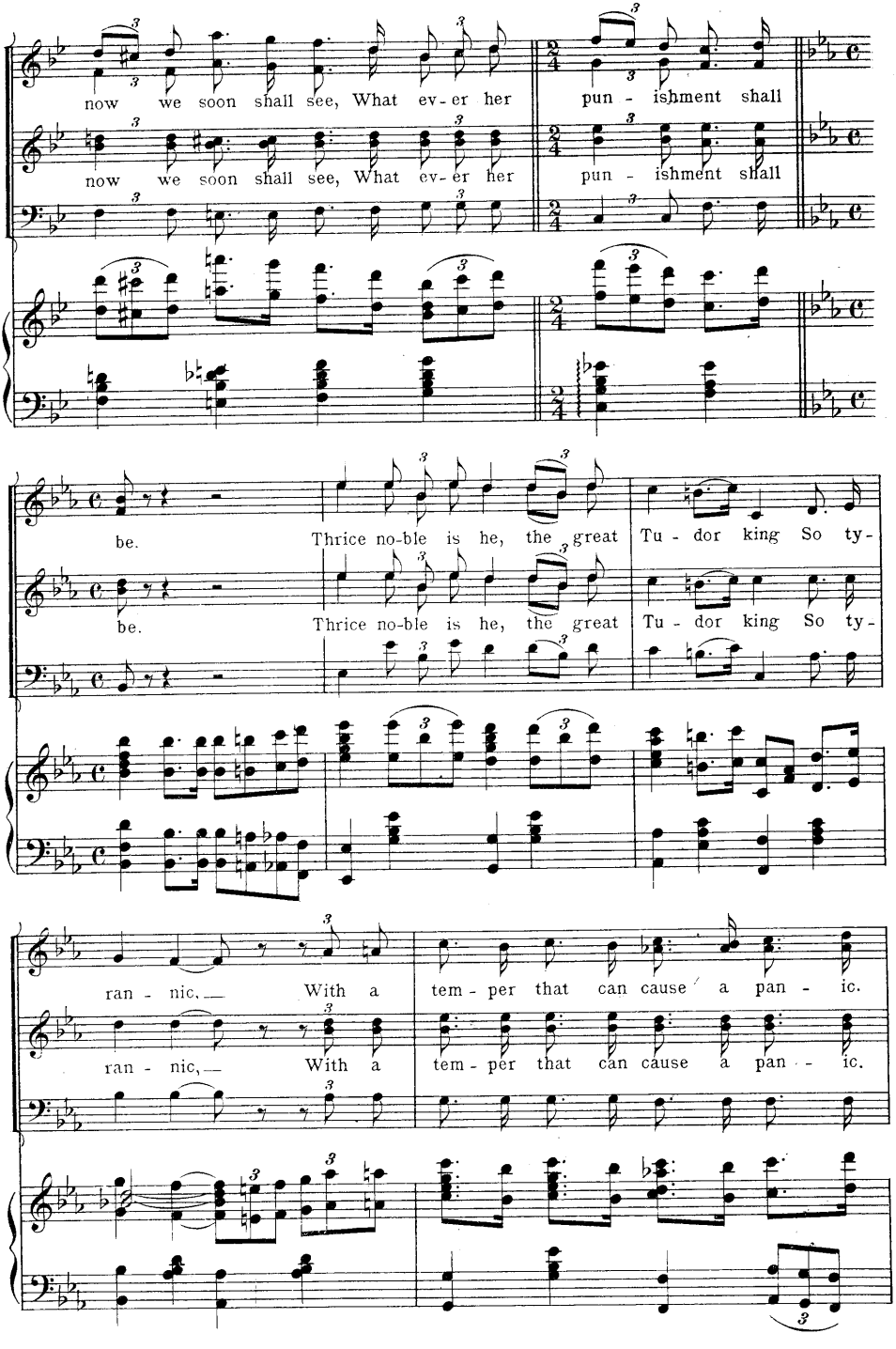
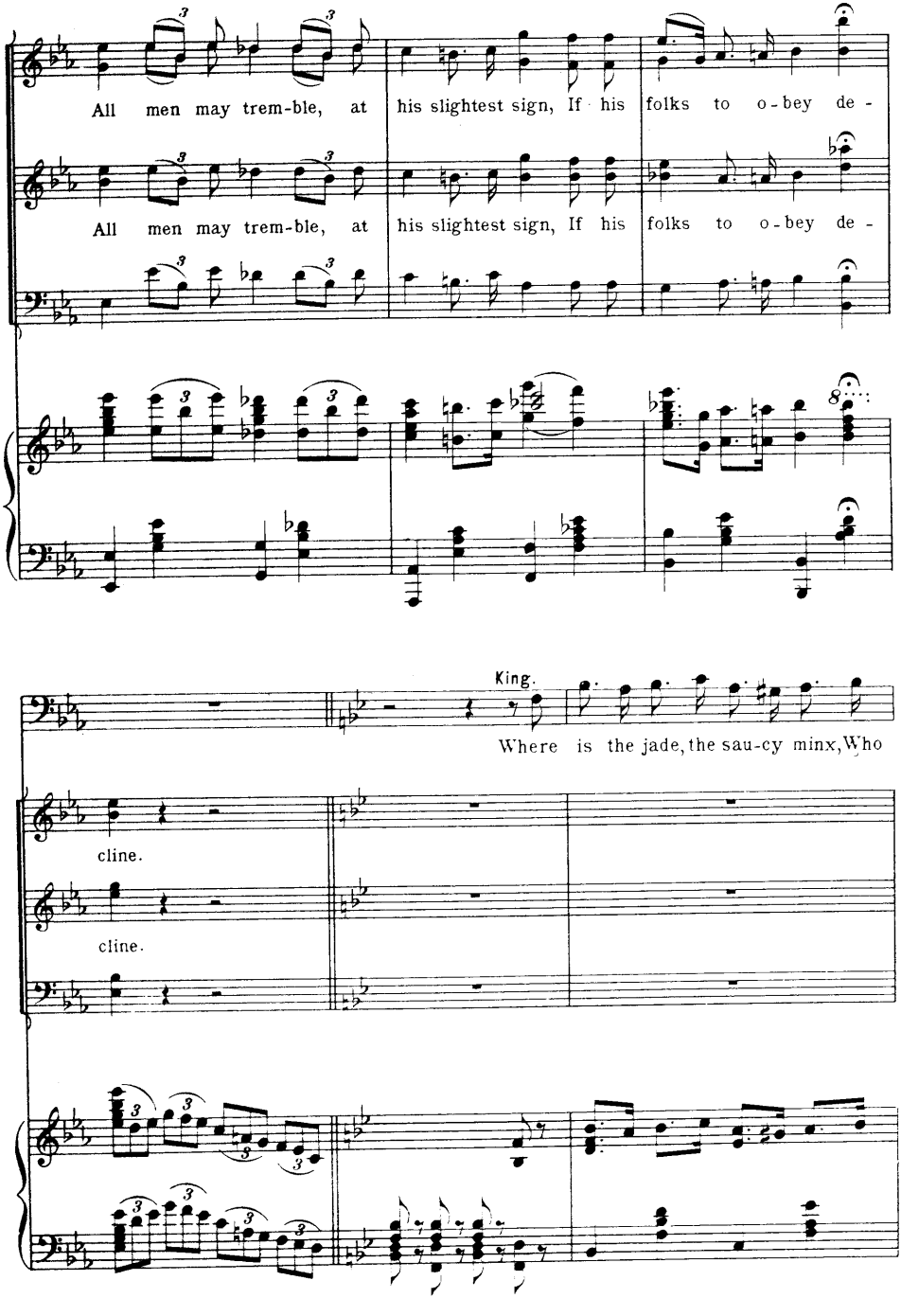
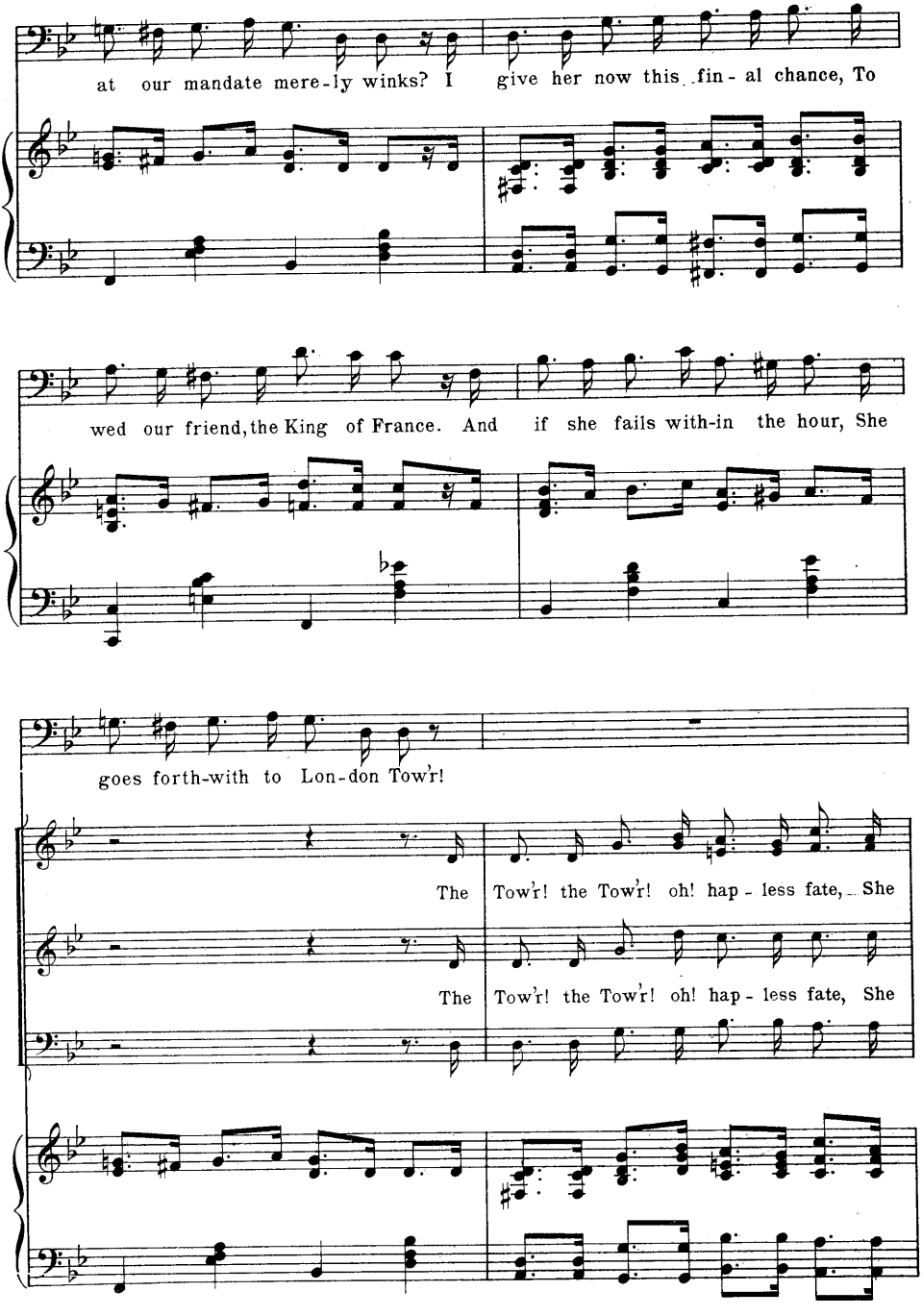
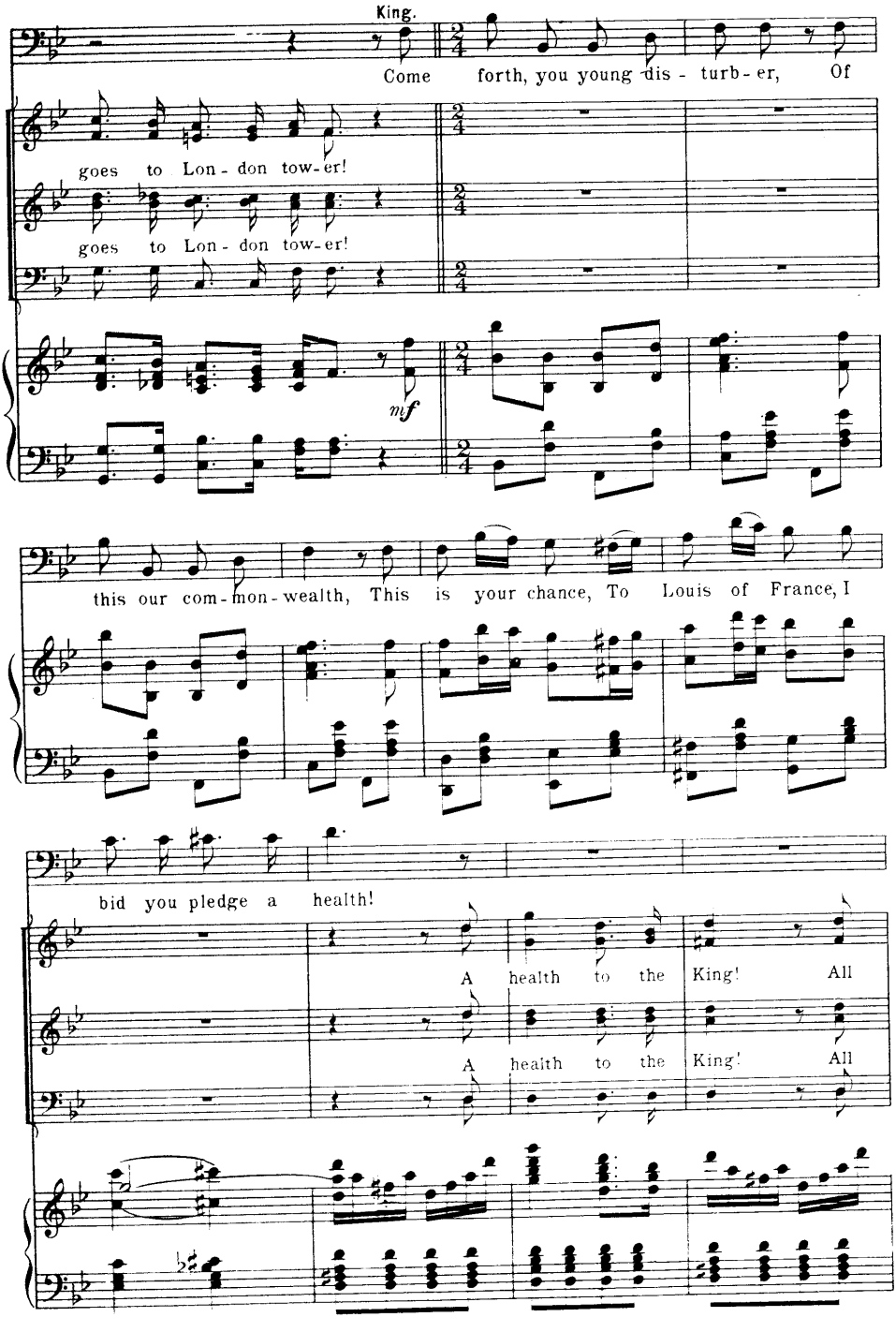
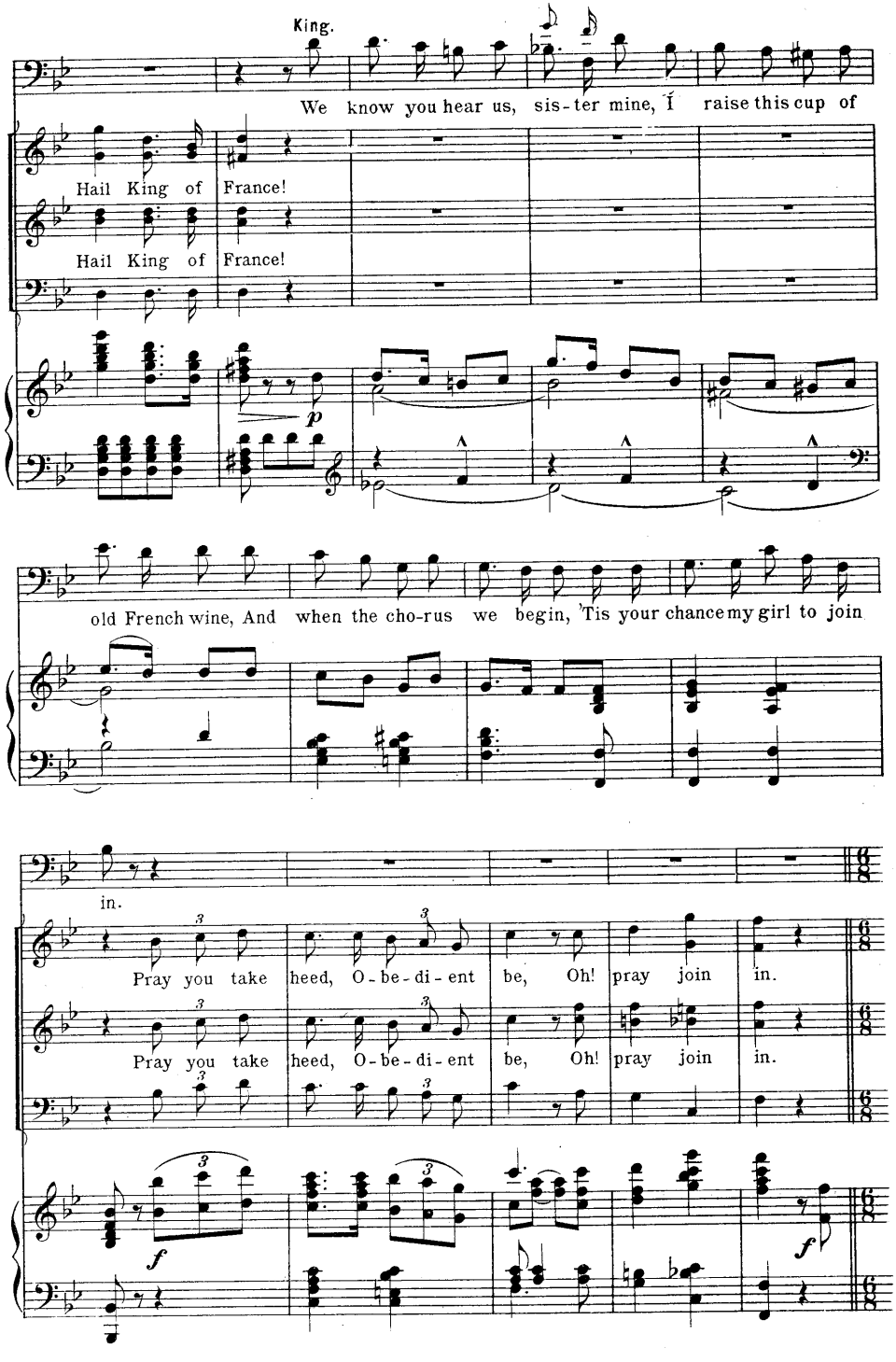

his slightest sign; He's sa - ta - nic; — If folks to o-bey him de-cline.
his slightest sign; He's sa - ta - nic; — If folks to o-bey him de-cline.
Just now his sis - ter dares de - fy the king, An un - heard of thing, Which will
She dares de - fy the king, An un - heard of thing, Which will
trou-ble bring; She is as haughty and as proud as he — And
trou-ble bring; She is as proud as he — And

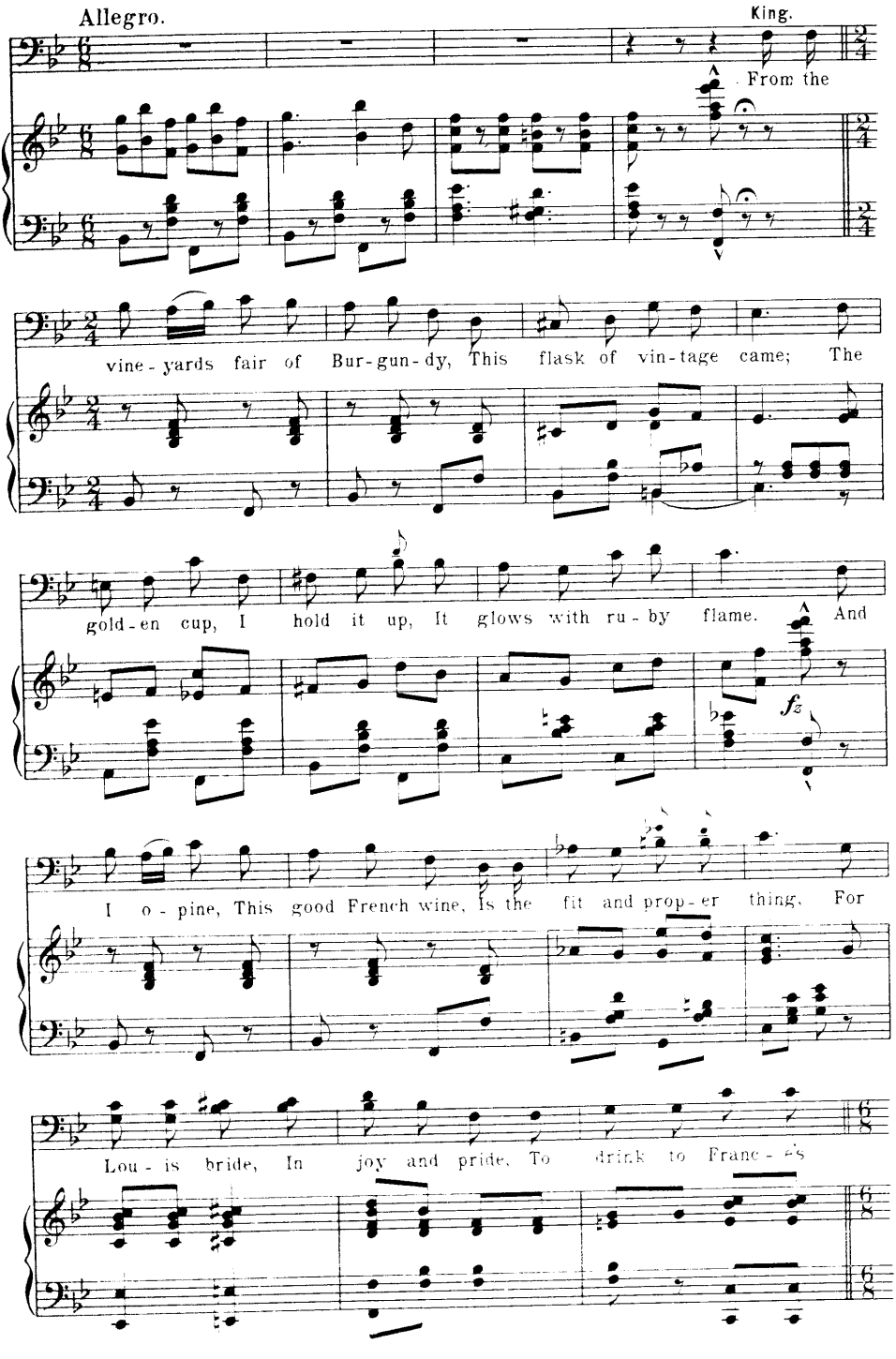

now we soon shall see, What ev-er her pun-ishment shall
now we soon shall see, What ev-er her pun-ishment shall
be. Thrice no-ble is he, the great Tu-dor king So ty-
be. Thrice no-ble is he, the great Tu-dor king So ty-
ran-nic, With a tem-per that can cause a pan-ic.
ran-nic, With a tem-per that can cause a pan-ic.

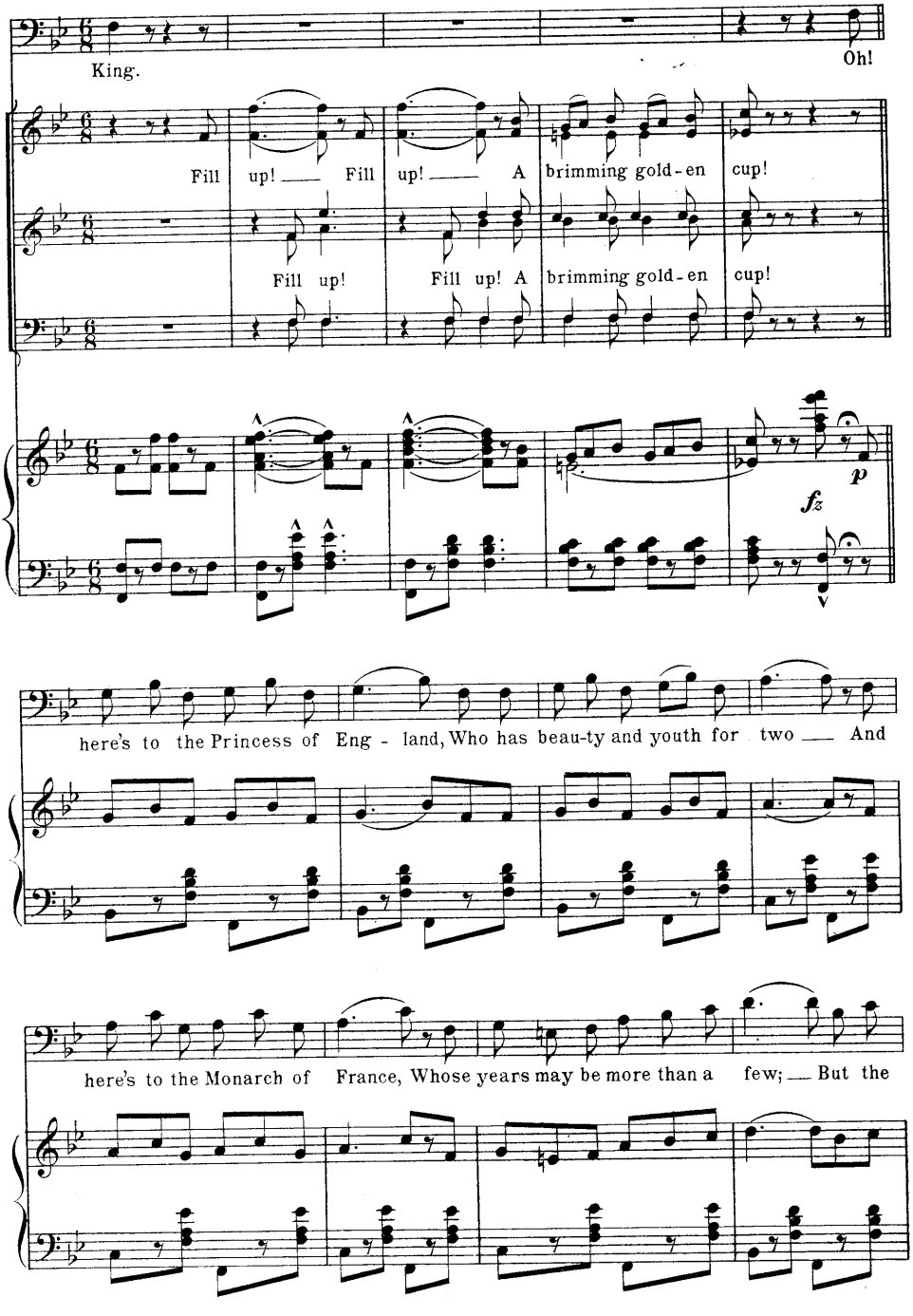

All men may trem-ble, at his slightest sign, If his folks to o-bey de -
All men may trem-ble, at his slightest sign, If his folks to o-bey de -
King.
Where is the jade, the sau-cy minx, Who
cline.
cline.

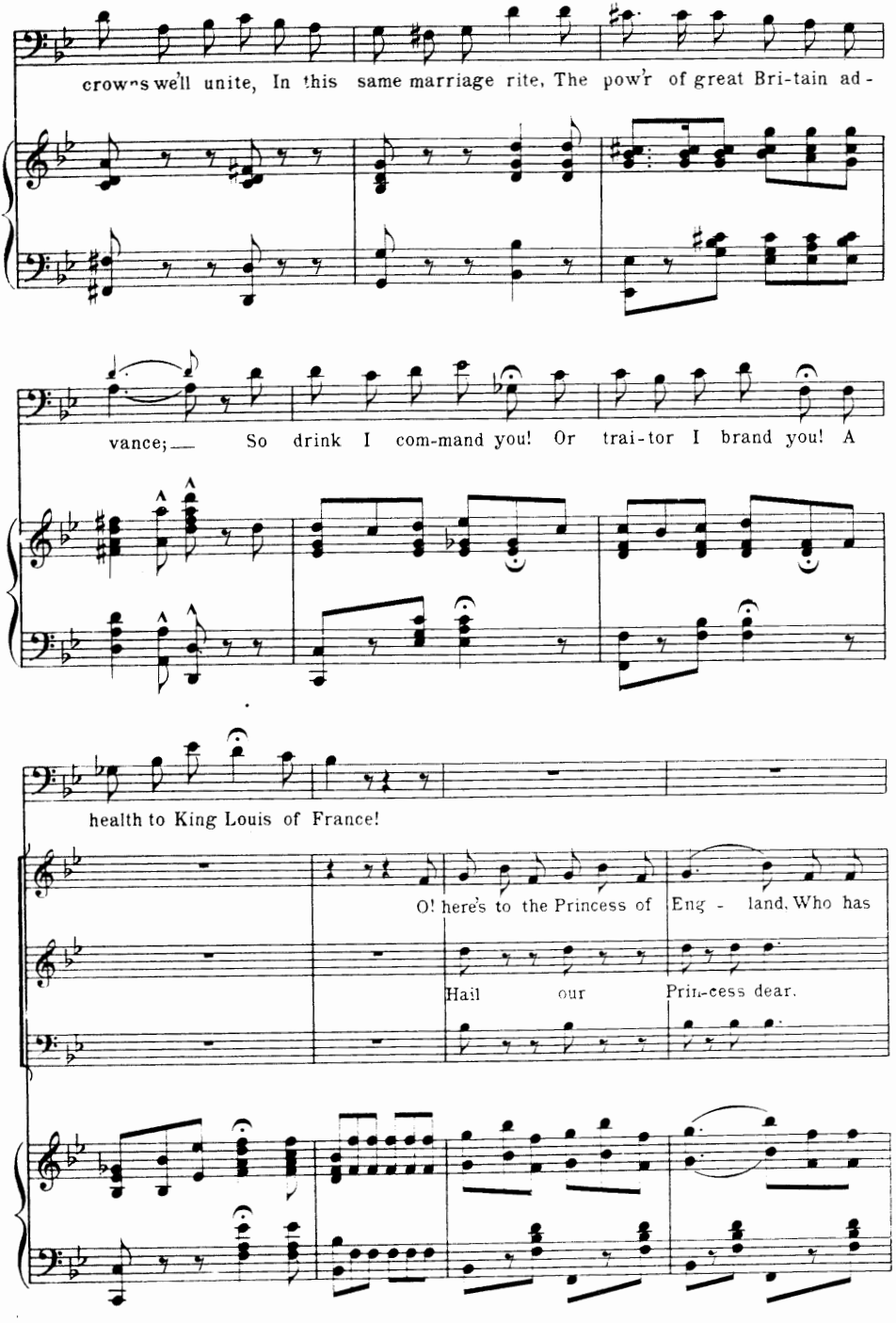

at our mandate mere-ly winks? I give her now this fin-al chance, To
wed our friend, the King of France. And if she fails with-in the hour, She
goes forth-with to Lon-don Tow'r!
The Tow'r! the Tow'r! oh! hap-less fate, She
The Tow'r! the Tow'r! oh! hap-less fate, She

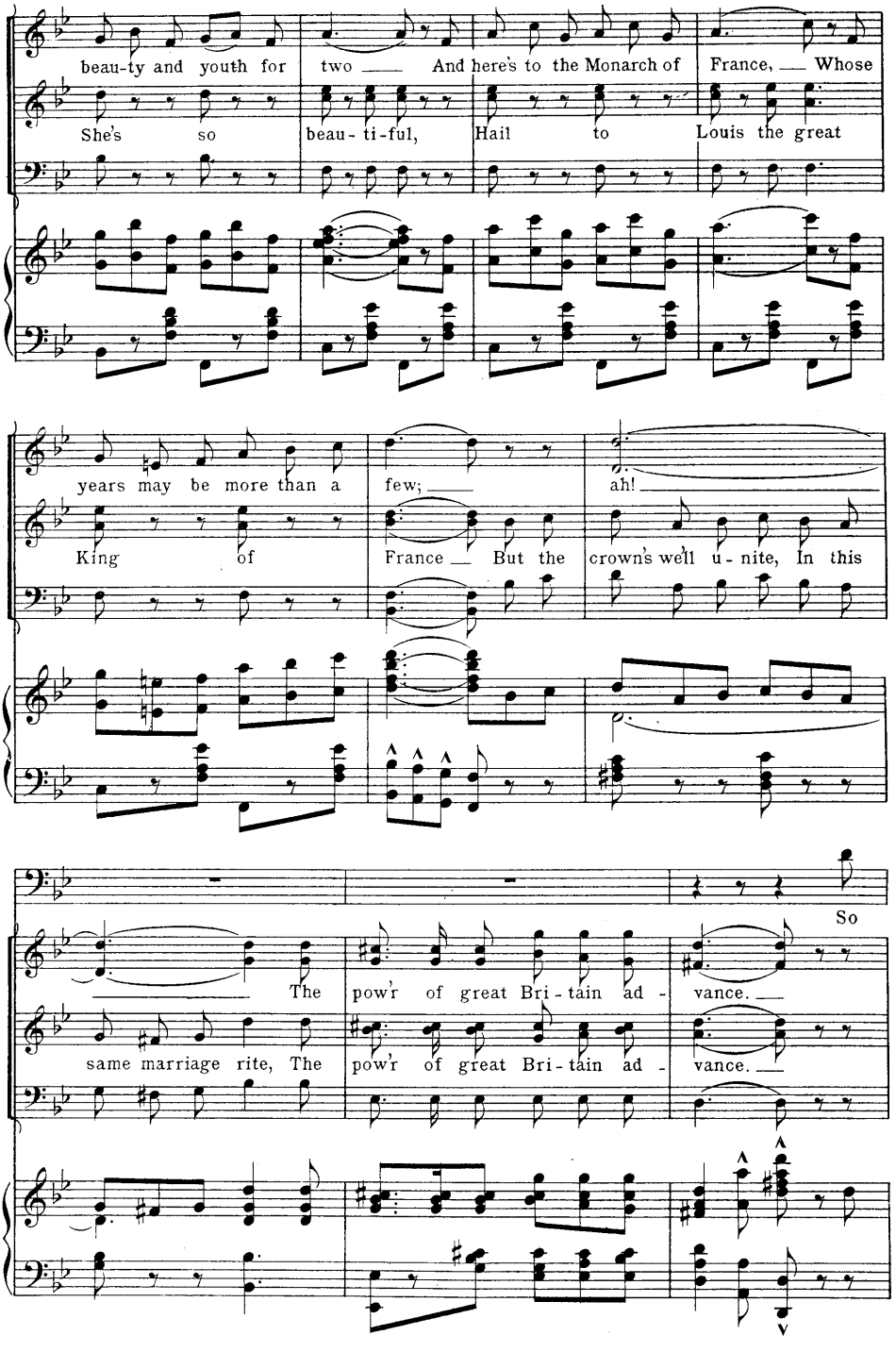

King.
Come forth, you young dis - turb - er, Of
goes to Lon - don tow - er!
goes to Lon - don tow - er!
mf
this our com - mon - wealth, This is your chance, To Louis of France, I
bid you pledge a health!
A health to the King! All
A health to the King! All

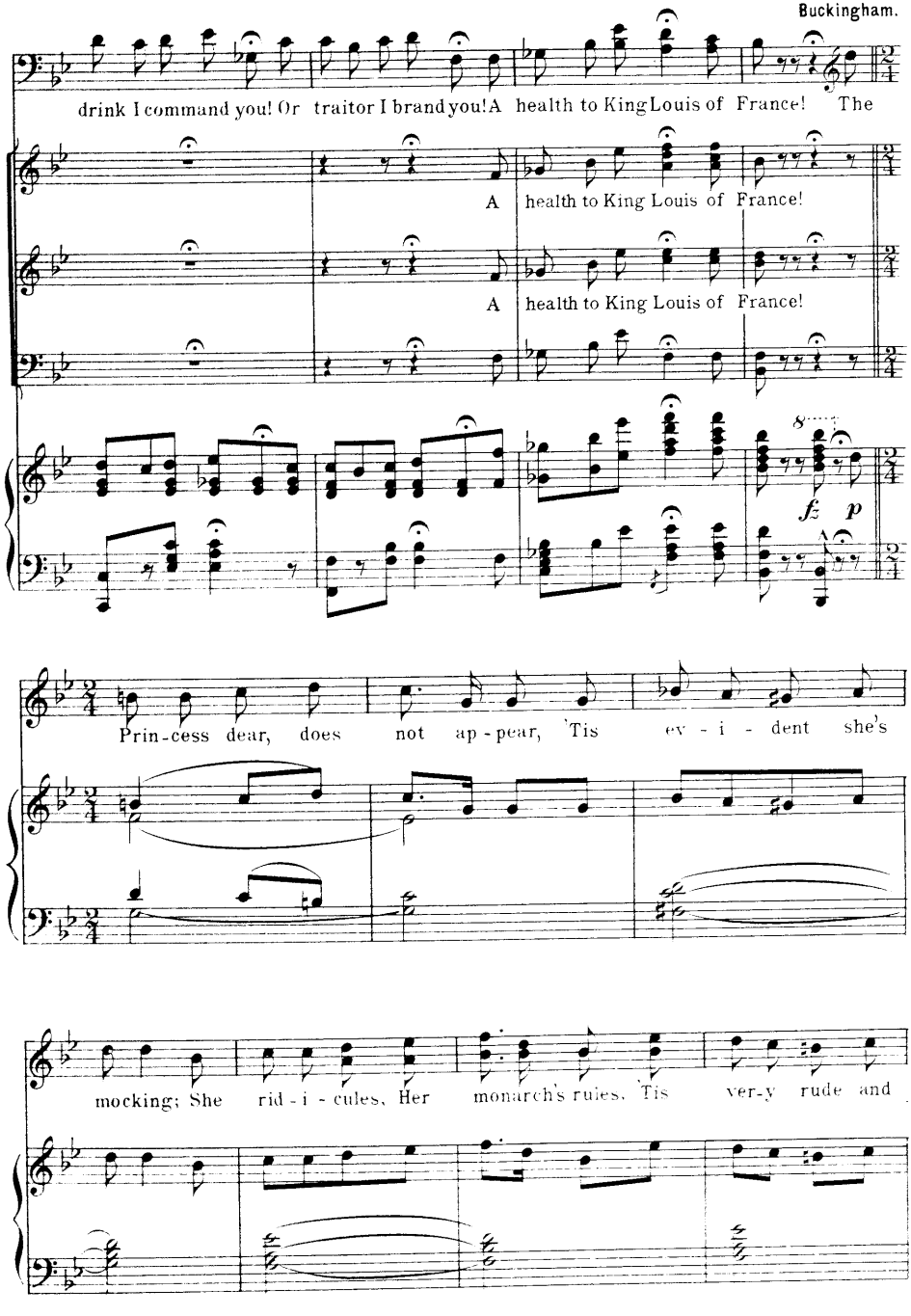

King.
We know you hear us, sis-ter mine, I raise this cup of
Hail King of France!
Hail King of France!
p
old French wine, And when the cho-rus we begin, 'Tis your chance my girl to join
in.
Pray you take heed, O-be-di-ent be, Oh! pray join in.
Pray you take heed, O-be-di-ent be, Oh! pray join in.
f
f
f

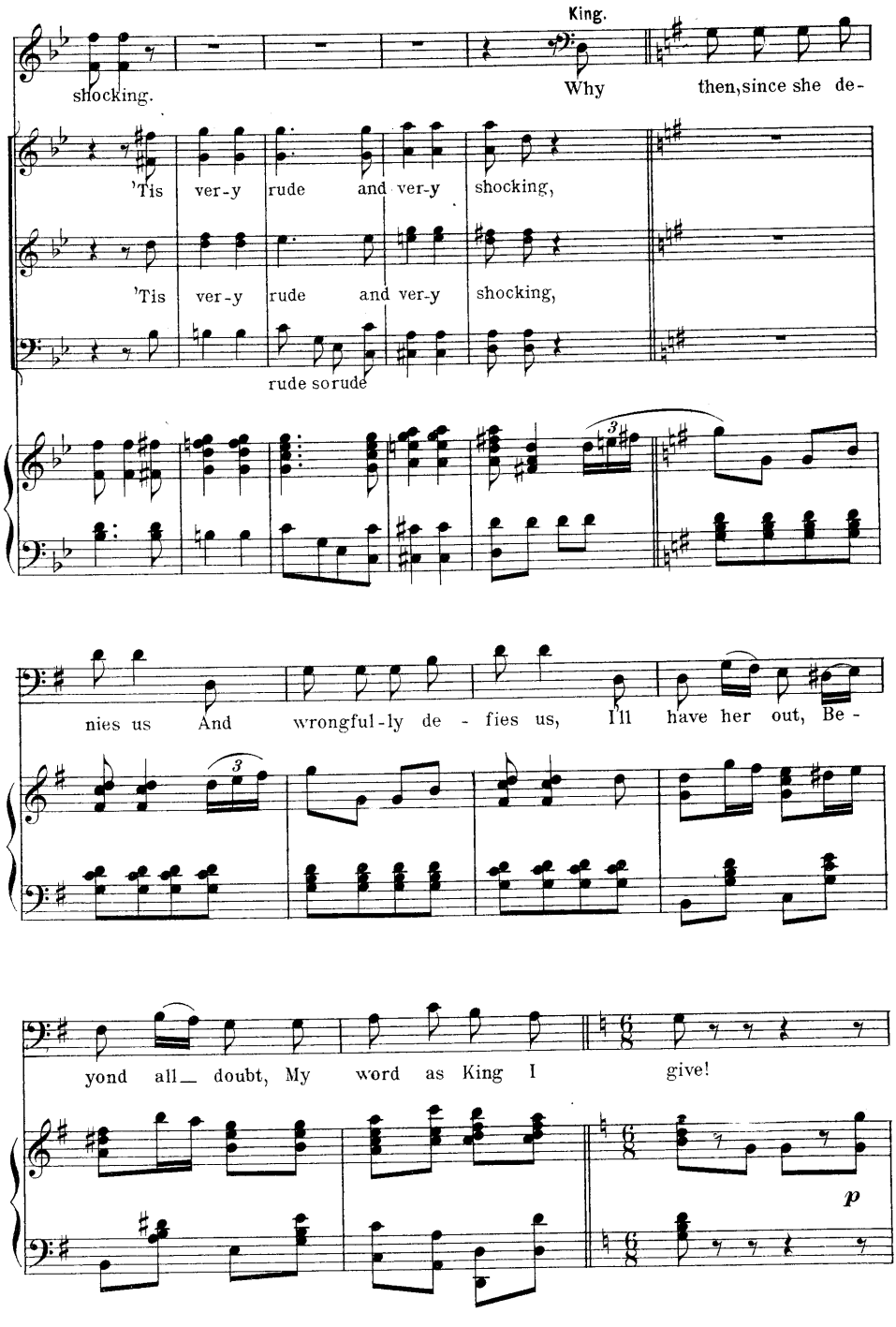

Allegro.
King.
From the
vine-yards fair of Bur-gun-dy, This flask of vin-tage came; The
gold-en cup, I hold it up, It glows with ru-by flame. And
fz
I o-pine, This good French wine, Is the fit and prop-er thing, For
Lou-is bride, In joy and pride, To drink to Franc-e's

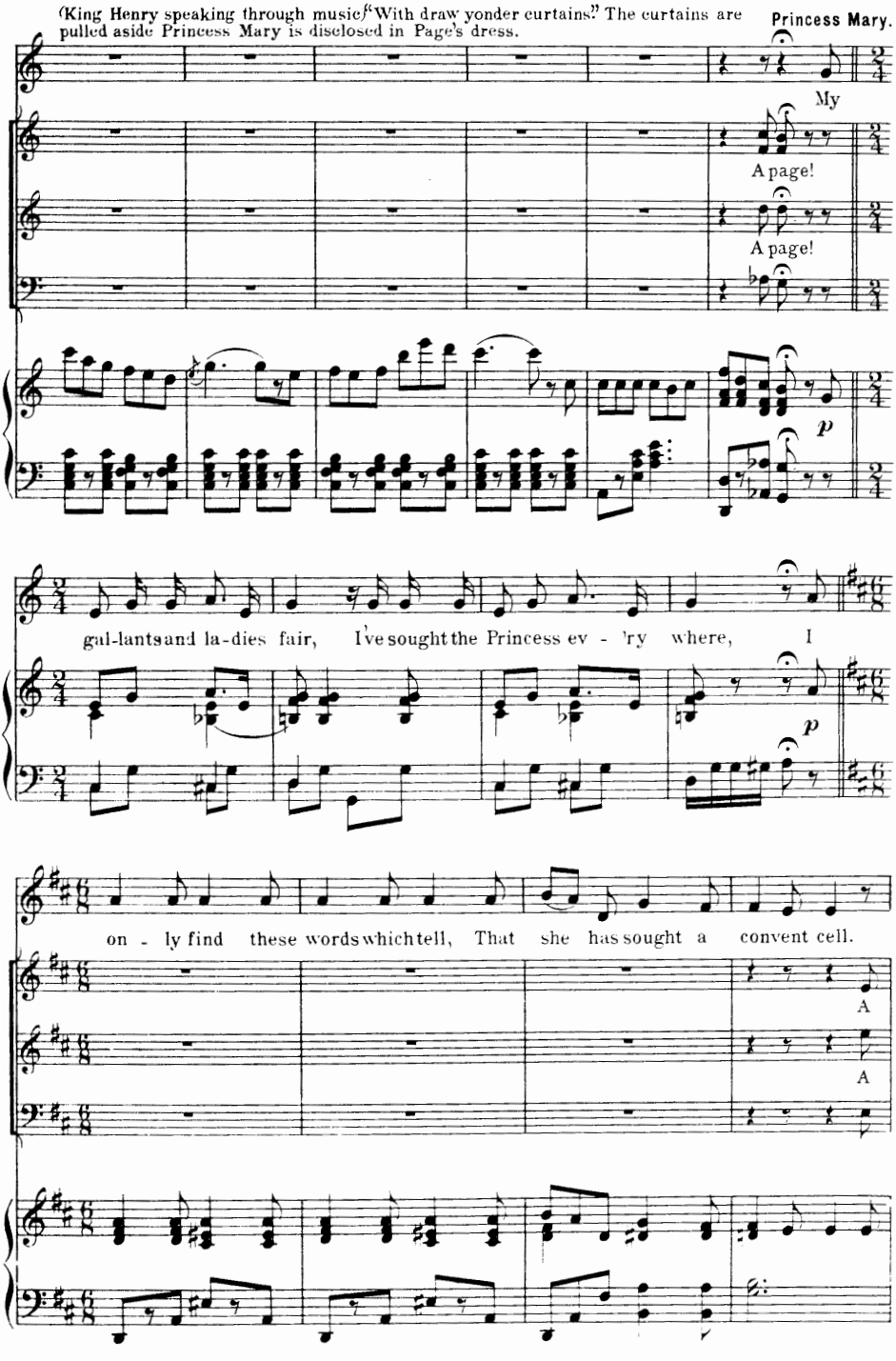

King.
Oh!
Fill up! Fill up! A brimming gold-en cup!
Fill up! Fill up! A brimming gold-en cup!
fz
p
here's to the Princess of Eng - land, Who has beau-ty and youth for two And
here's to the Monarch of France, Whose years may be more than a few; But the

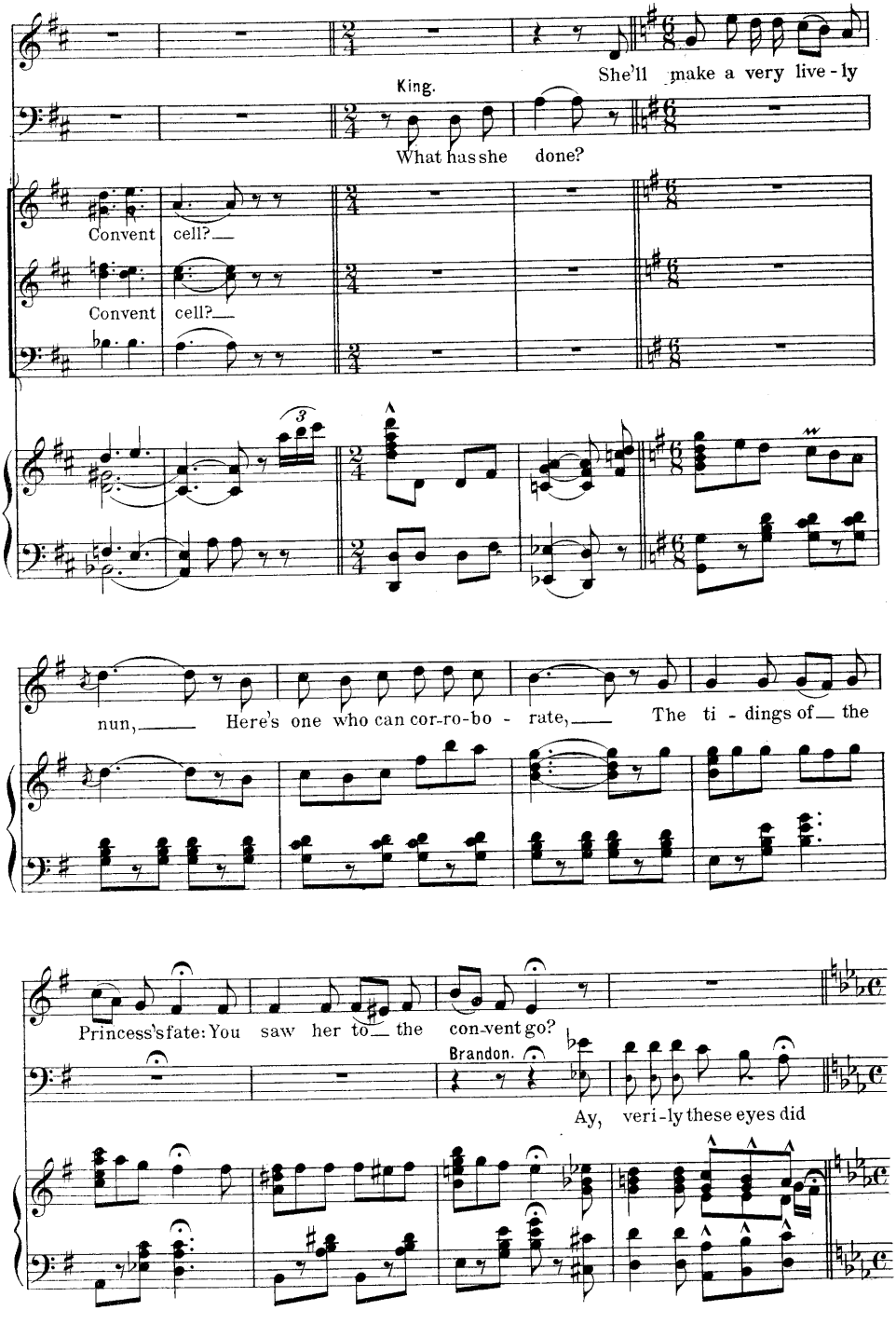

crowns we'll unite, In this same marriage rite, The pow'r of great Bri-tain ad-
vance; So drink I com-mand you! Or trai-tor I brand you! A
health to King Louis of France!
O! here's to the Princess of Eng - land, Who has
Hail our Prin-cess dear.

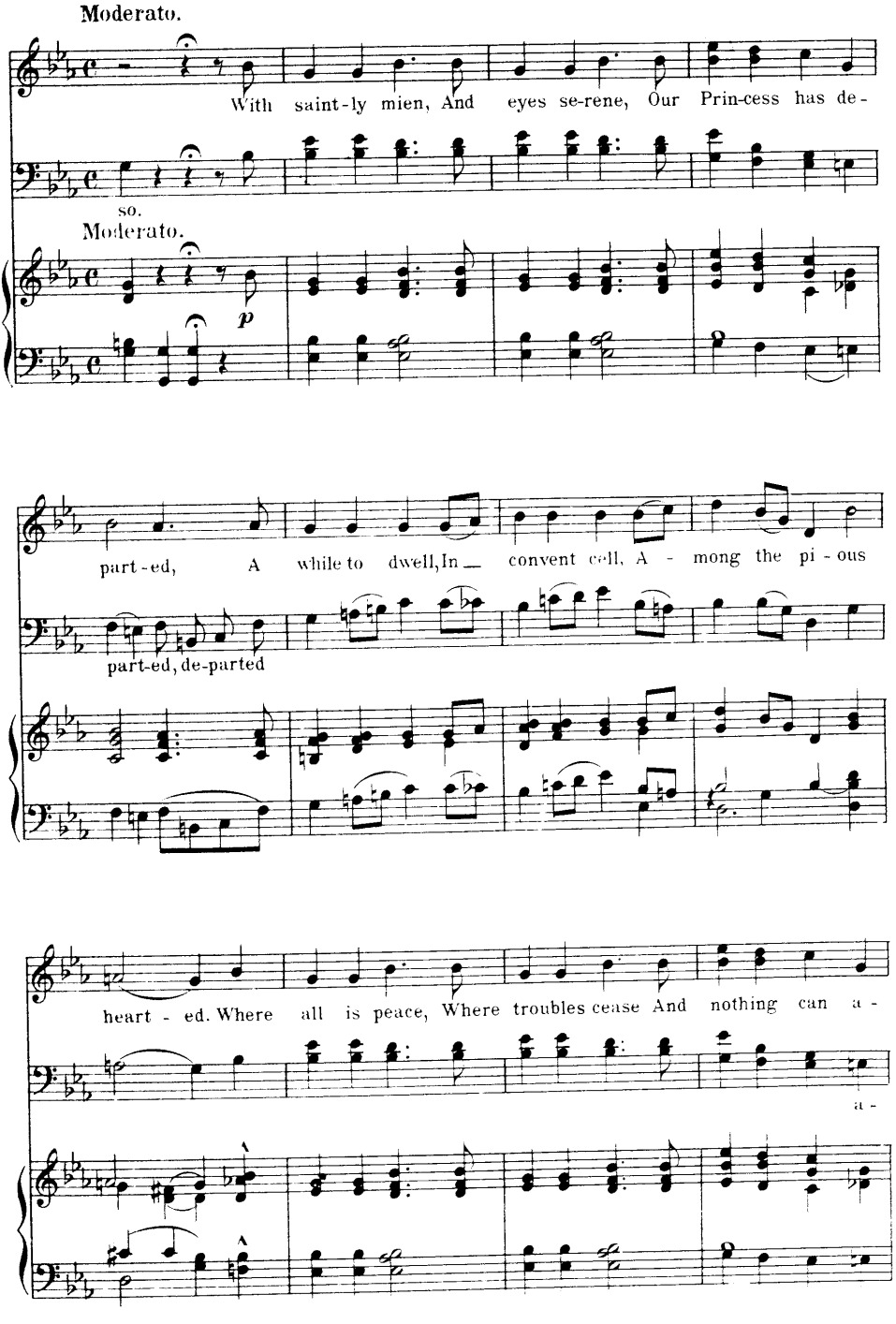

beau-ty and youth for two — And here's to the Monarch of France, — Whose
She's so beau-ti-ful, Hail to Louis the great
years may be more than a few; — ah! —
King of France — But the crown's we'll u-nite, In this
So
The pow'r of great Bri-tain ad- vance. —
same marriage rite, The pow'r of great Bri-tain ad- vance. —

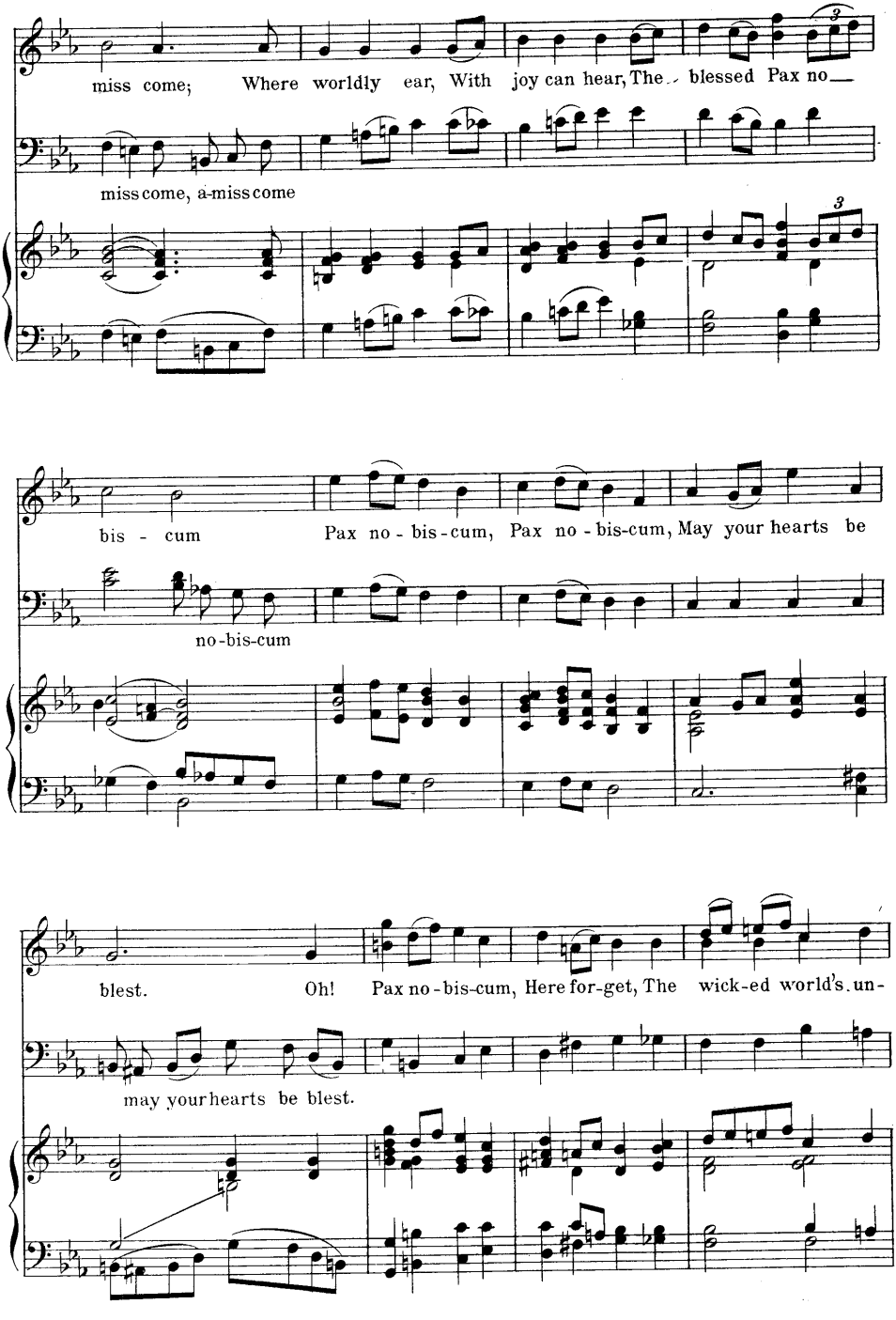

Buckingham.
drink I command you! Or traitor I brand you! A health to King Louis of France! The
A health to King Louis of France!
A health to King Louis of France!
fz p
Prin-cess dear, does not ap-pear, 'Tis ev-i-dent she's
mocking; She rid-i-cules, Her monarch's rules, 'Tis ver-y rude and

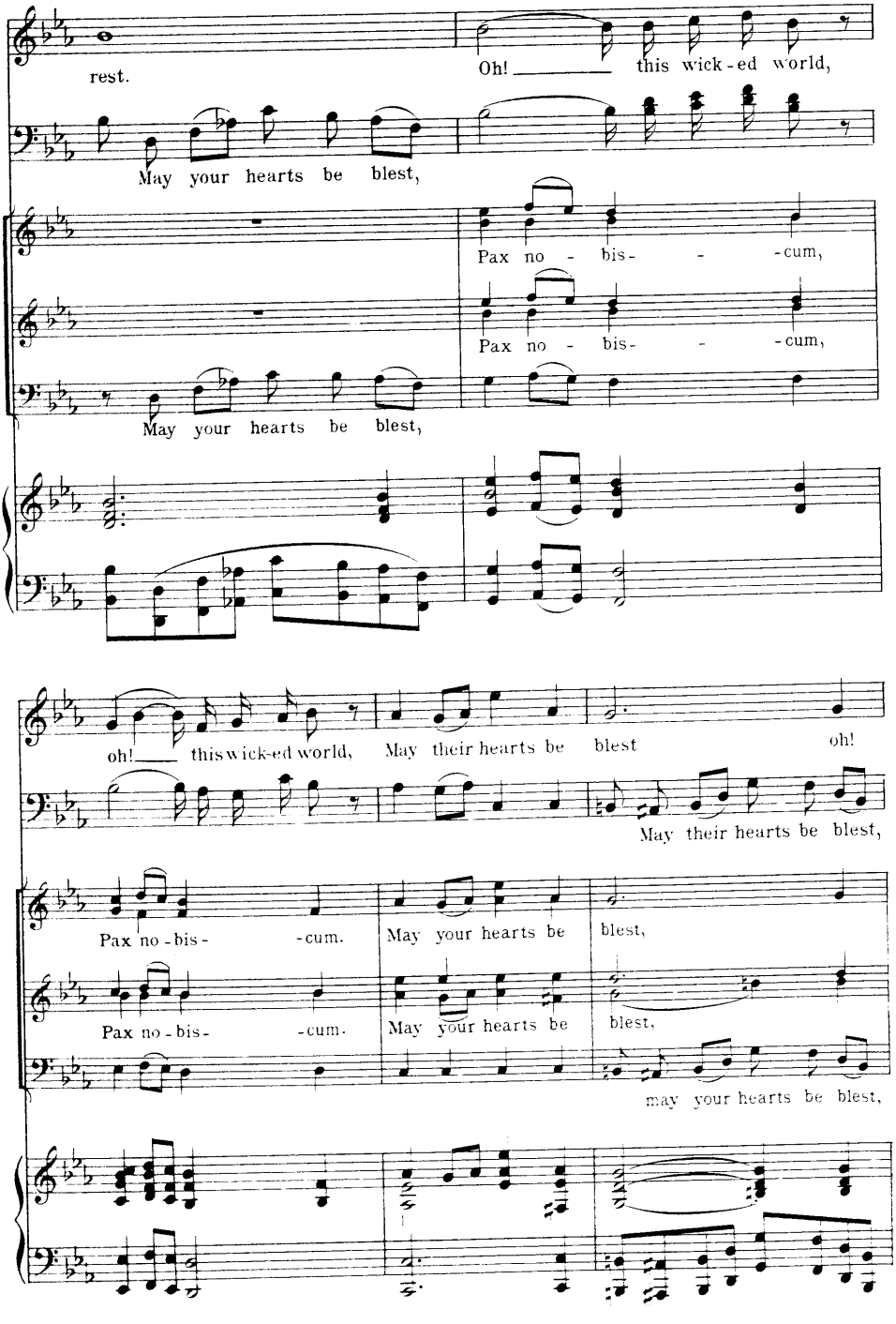

King.
shocking.
Why then, since she de-
'Tis ver-y rude and ver-y shocking,
'Tis ver-y rude and ver-y shocking,
rude so rude
nies us And wrongful-ly de - fies us, I'll have her out, Be -
yond all_ doubt, My word as King I give!
p

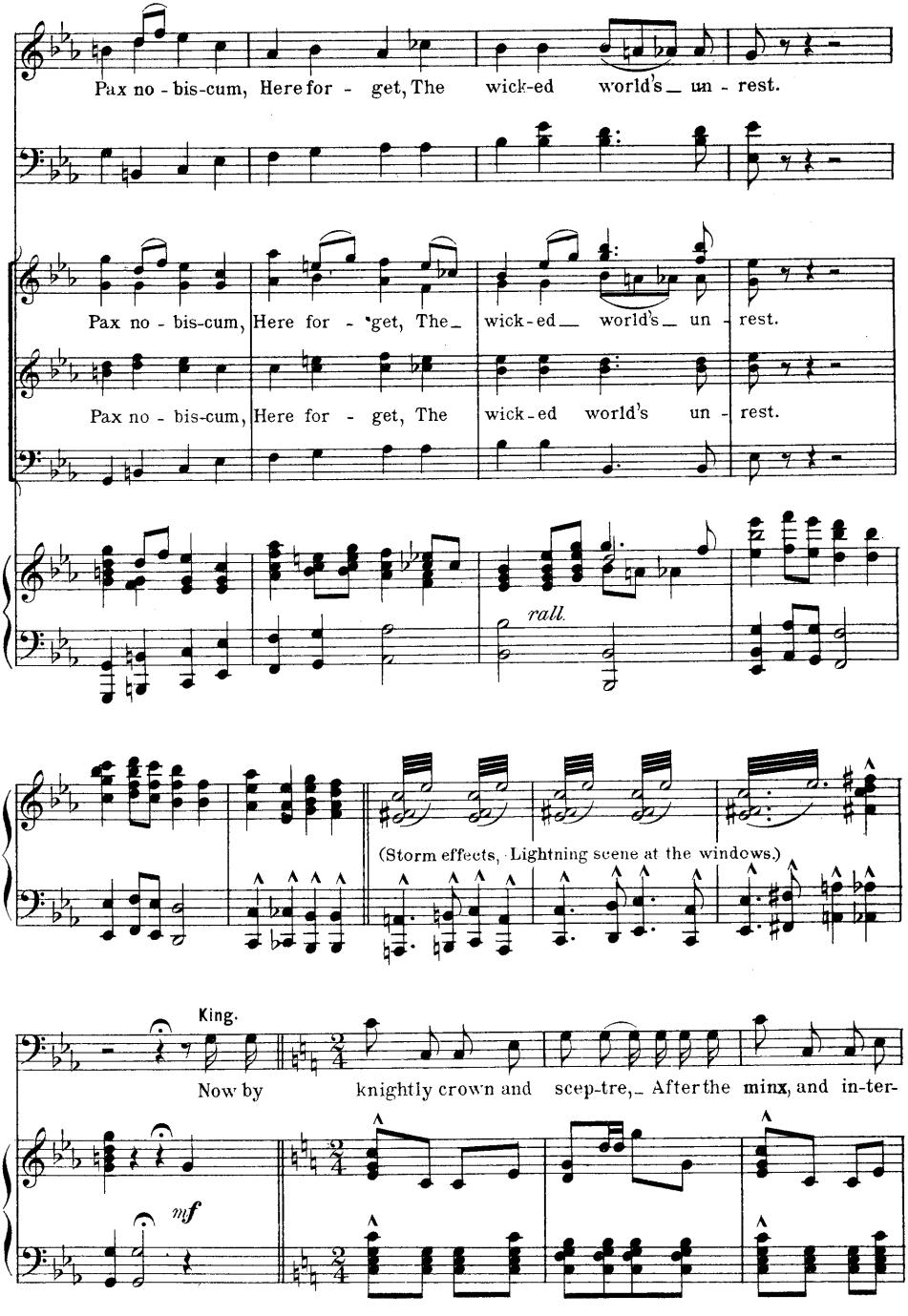

(King Henry speaking through music) "With draw yonder curtains." The curtains are pulled aside Princess Mary is disclosed in Page's dress.
Princess Mary.
My
A page!
A page!
p
gal-lants and la-dies fair, I've sought the Princess ev - 'ry where, I
p
on - ly find these words which tell, That she has sought a convent cell.
A
A

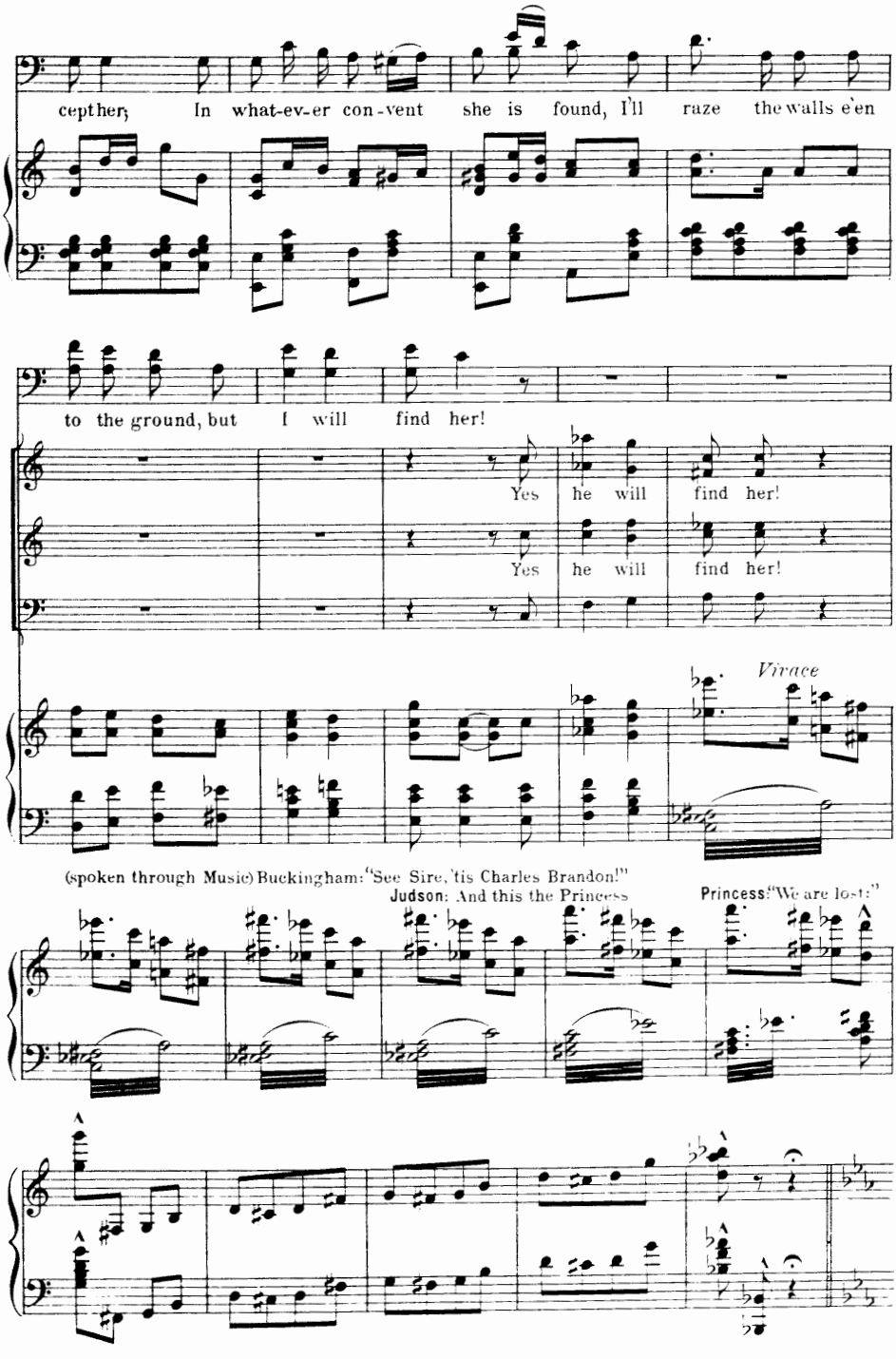

She'll make a very live-ly
King.
What has she done?
Convent cell?
Convent cell?
nun, Here's one who can cor-ro-bo-rate, The ti-dings of the
Princess's fate: You saw her to the con-vent go?
Brandon.
Ay, veri-ly these eyes did

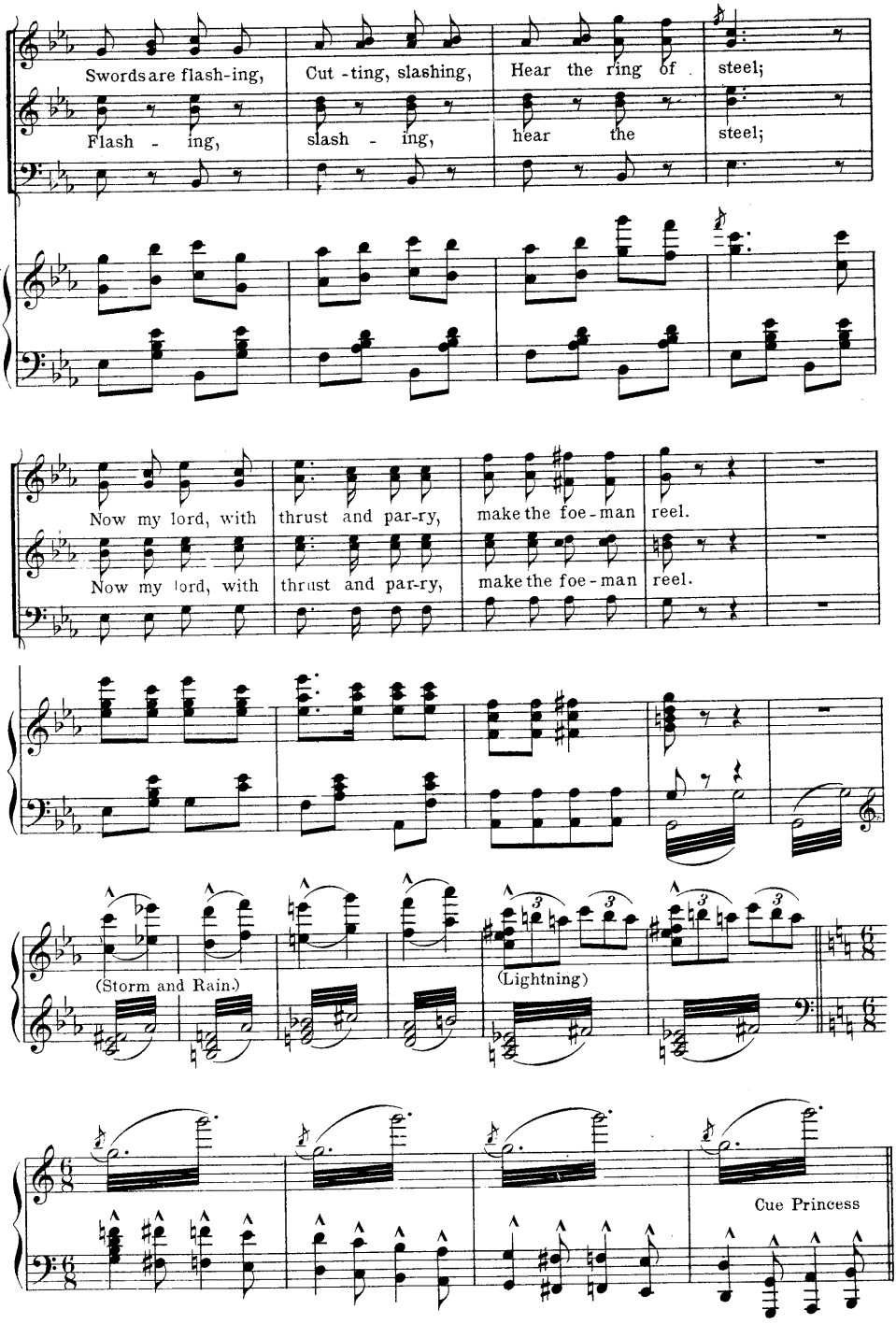

Moderato.
With saint-ly mien, And eyes se-rene, Our Prin-cess has de-
so.
Moderato.
p
part-ed, A while to dwell, In convent cell, A - mong the pi - ous
part-ed, de-parted
heart - ed. Where all is peace, Where troubles cease And nothing can a -
a -


miss come; Where worldly ear, With joy can hear, The blessed Pax no—
miss come, a-miss come
bis - cum Pax no - bis - cum, Pax no - bis-cum, May your hearts be
no-bis-cum
blest. Oh! Pax no - bis-cum, Here for-get, The wick-ed world's un-
may your hearts be blest.

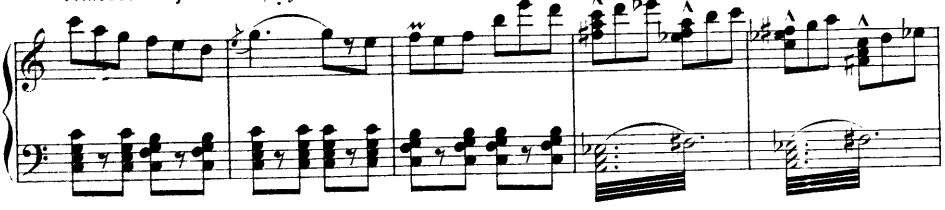

rest.
Oh! _____ this wick-ed world,
May your hearts be blest,
Pax no - bis- - -cum,
Pax no - bis- - -cum,
May your hearts be blest,
oh! _____ this wick-ed world, May their hearts be blest oh!
May their hearts be blest,
Pax no-bis- -cum. May your hearts be blest,
Pax no-bis- -cum. May your hearts be blest,
may your hearts be blest,


Pax no - bis-cum, Here for - get, The wick-ed world's un - rest.
Pax no - bis-cum, Here for - get, The wick-ed world's un - rest.
Pax no - bis-cum, Here for - get, The wick-ed world's un - rest.
rall.
(Storm effects, Lightning scene at the windows.)
King.
Now by knightly crown and scep-tre, After the minx, and in-ter-
mf

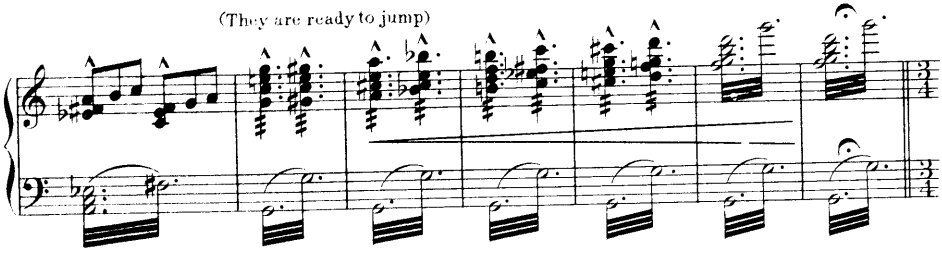

cepther; In what-ev-er con-vent she is found, I'll raze the walls e'en
to the ground, but I will find her!
Yes he will find her!
Yes he will find her!
Virace
(spoken through Music) Buckingham: "See Sire, 'tis Charles Brandon!"
Judson: And this the Princess
Princess: "We are lost:"


Swords are flash-ing, Cut - ting, slashing, Hear the ring of steel;
Flash - ing, slash - ing, hear the steel;
Now my lord, with thrust and par-ry, make the foe-man reel.
Now my lord, with thrust and par-ry, make the foe-man reel.
(Storm and Rain.)
(Lightning)
Cue Princess

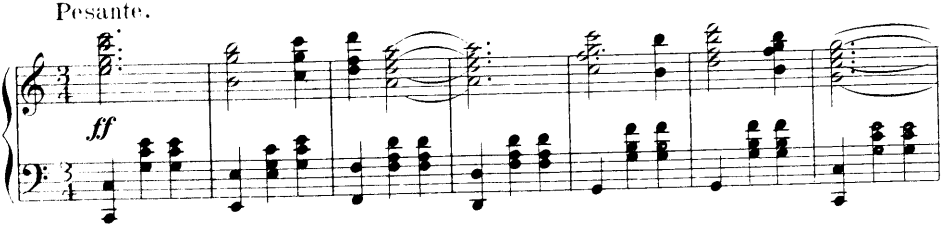
(spoken)
Princess Mary: "Brother, my love to Louis of France!"



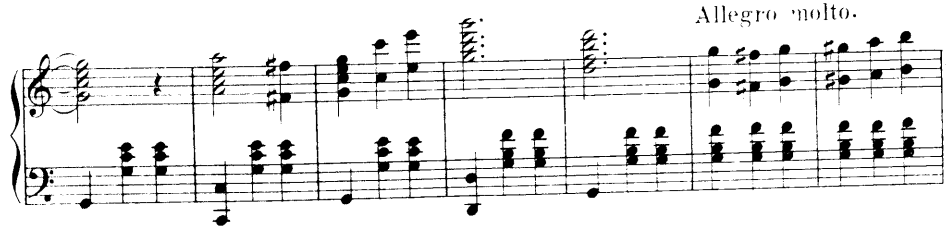
(They are ready to jump)

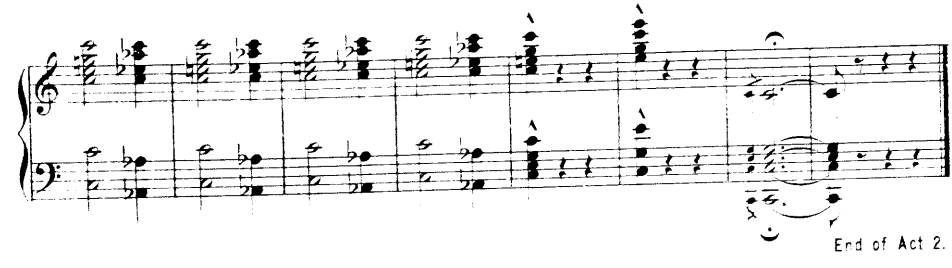


Pesante.



Allegro molto.



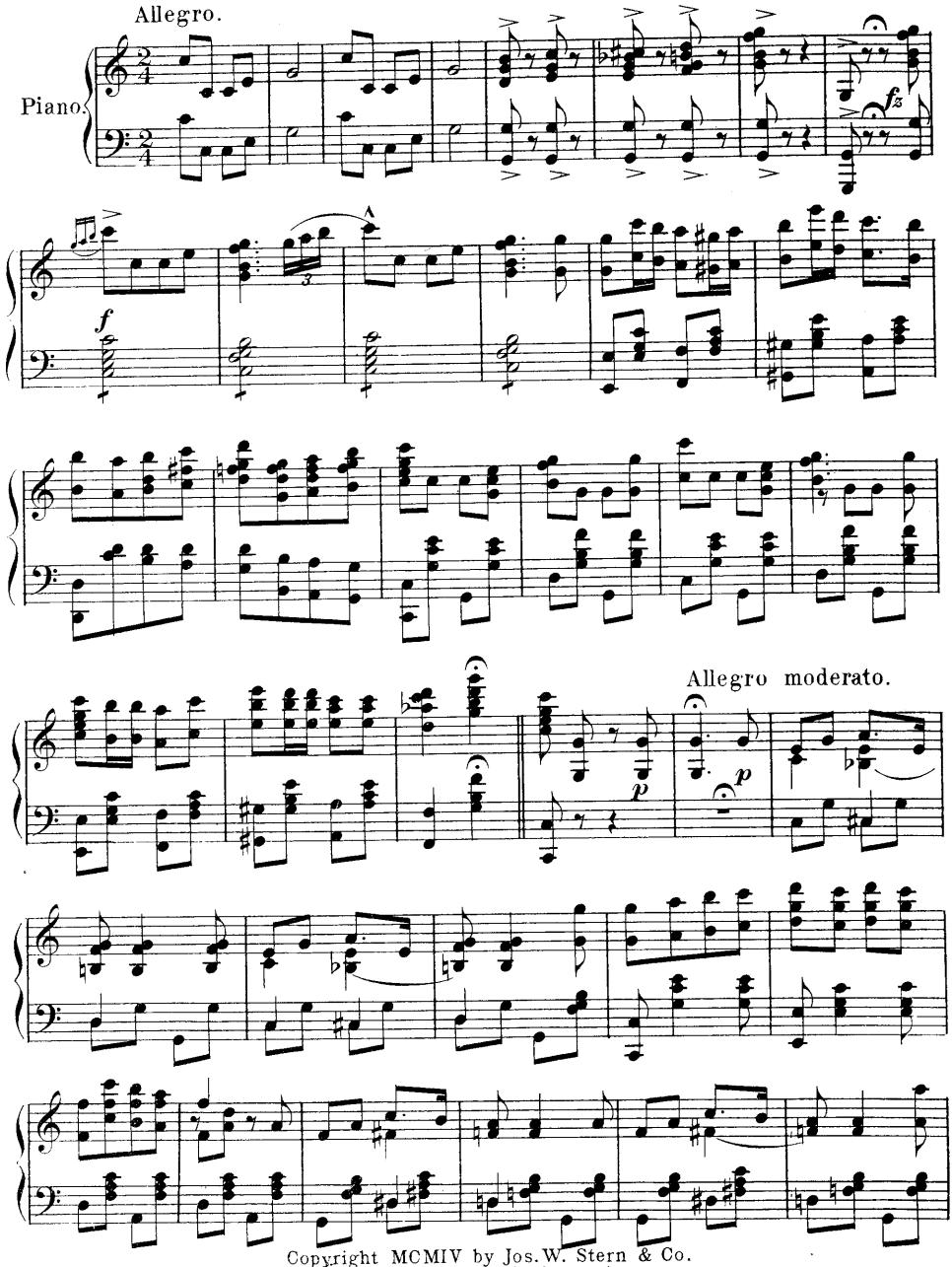


End of Act 2.

Act III.

Entree Act and Opening Ensemble.

A Madcap Princess.



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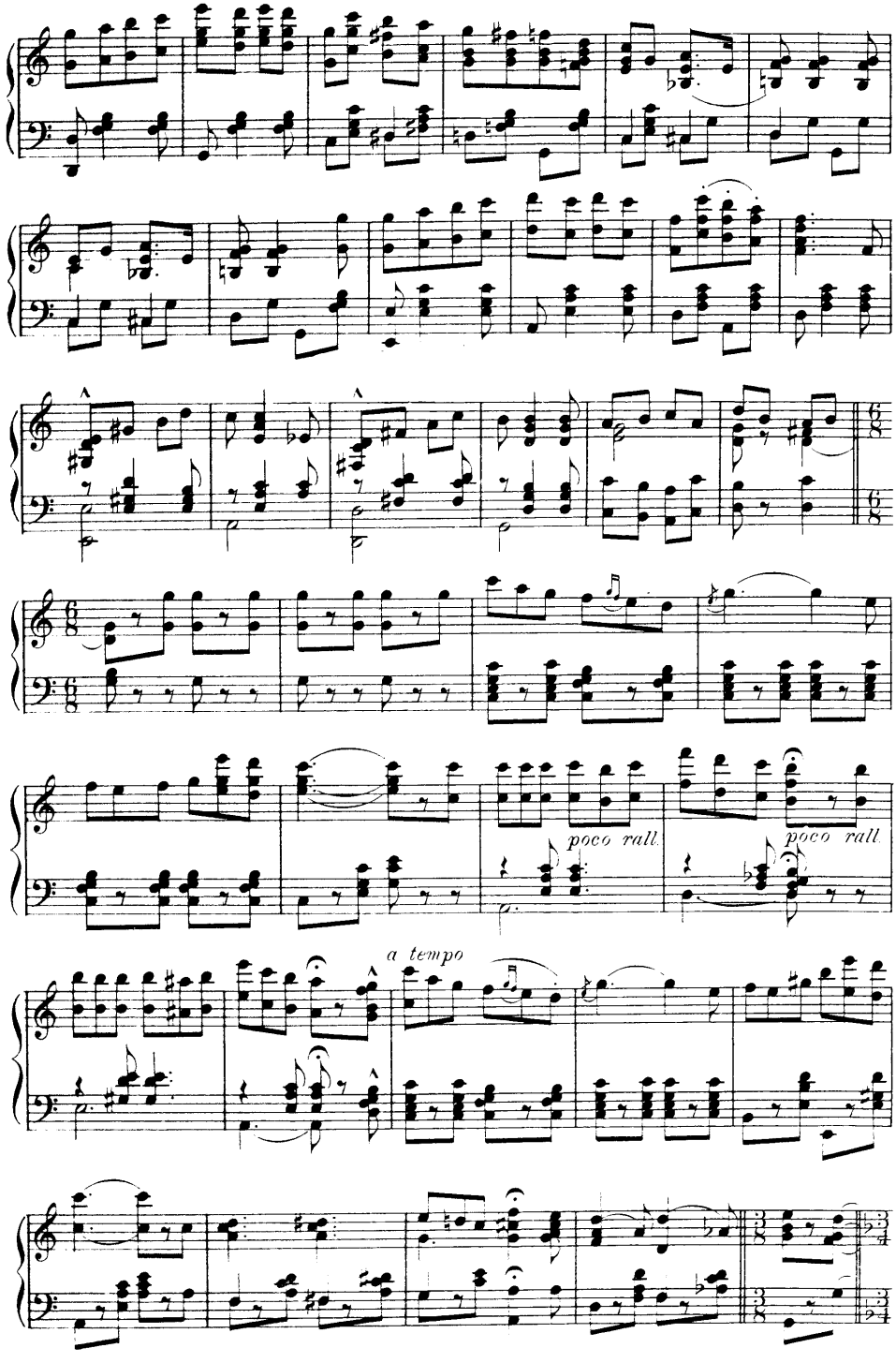
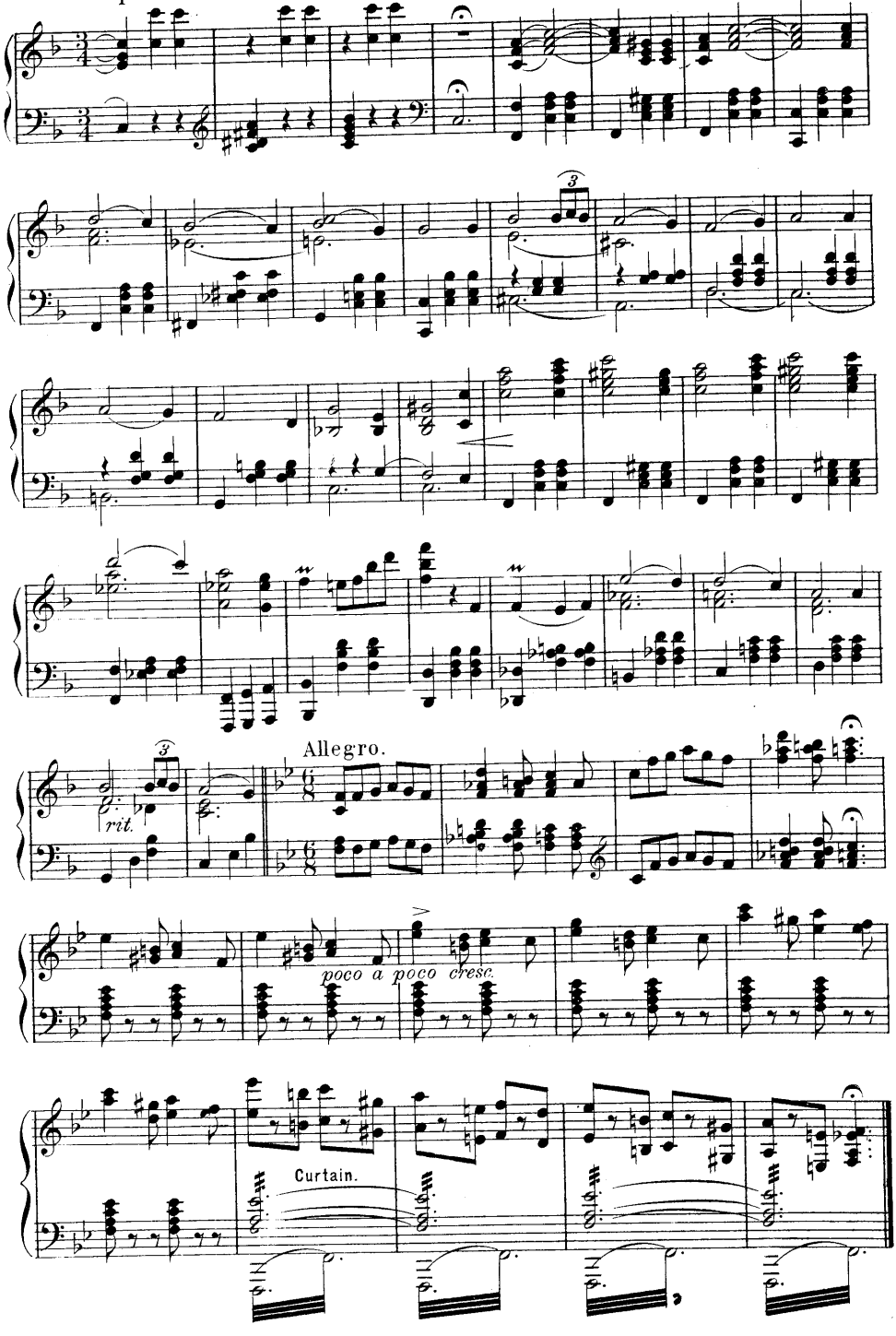
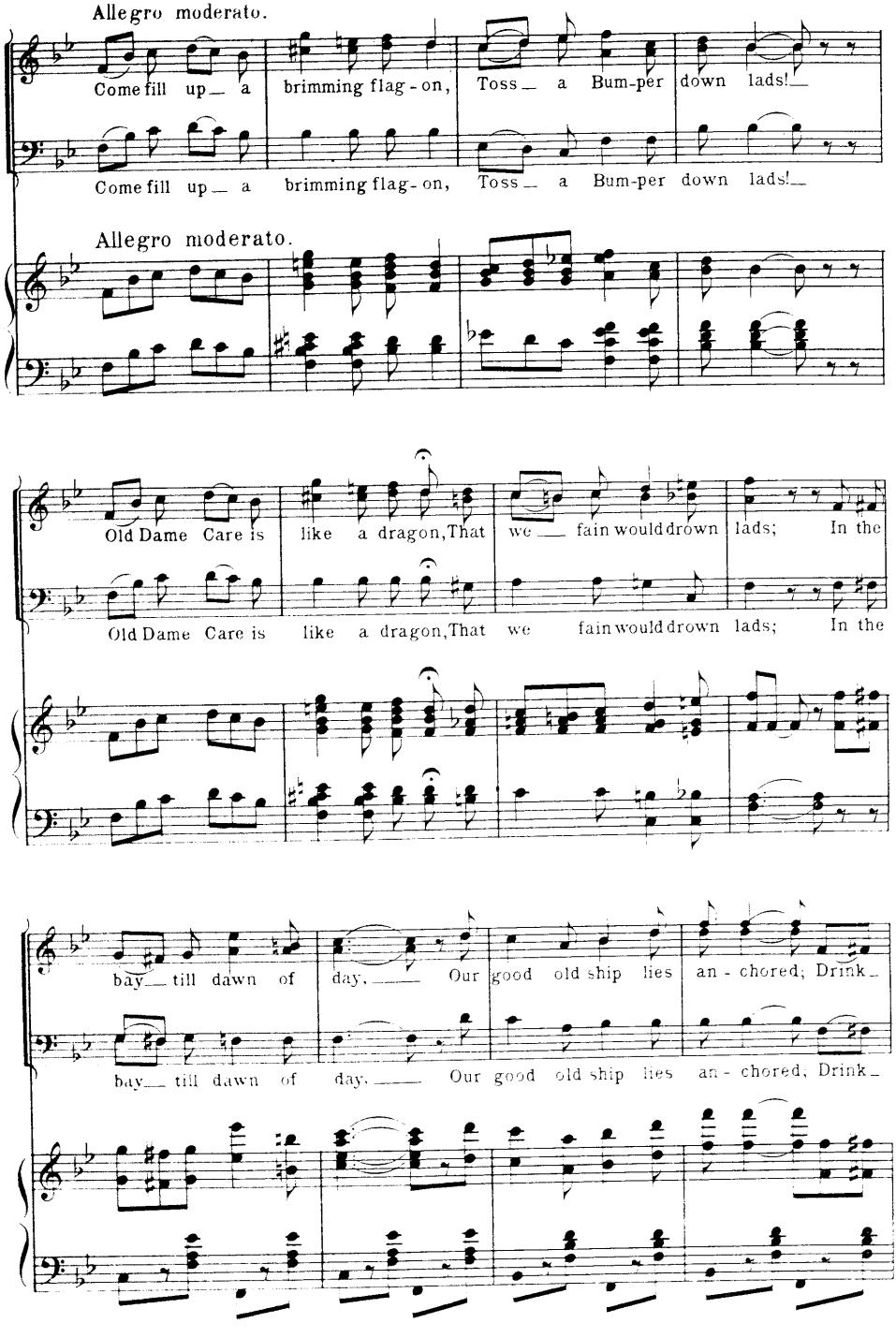
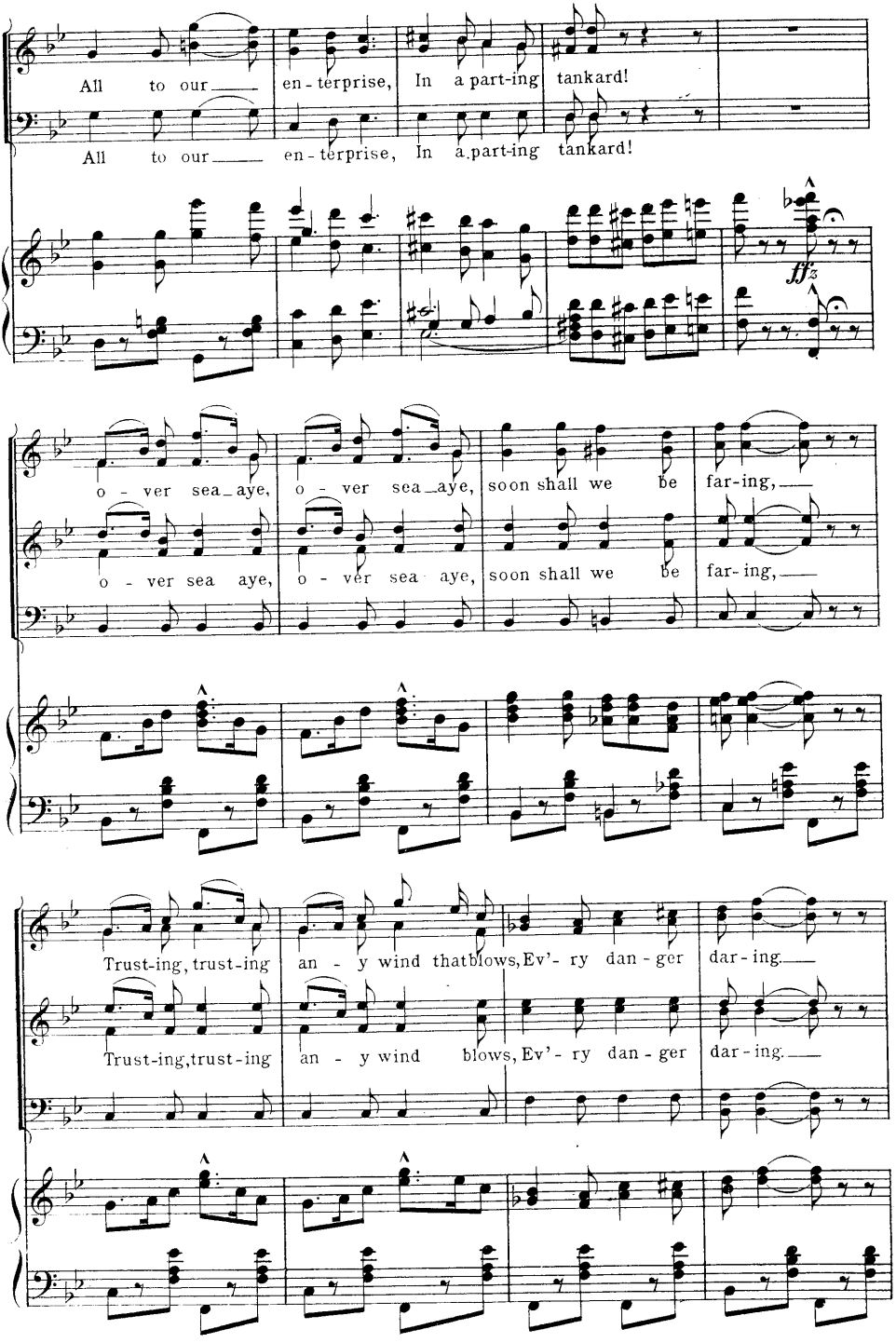
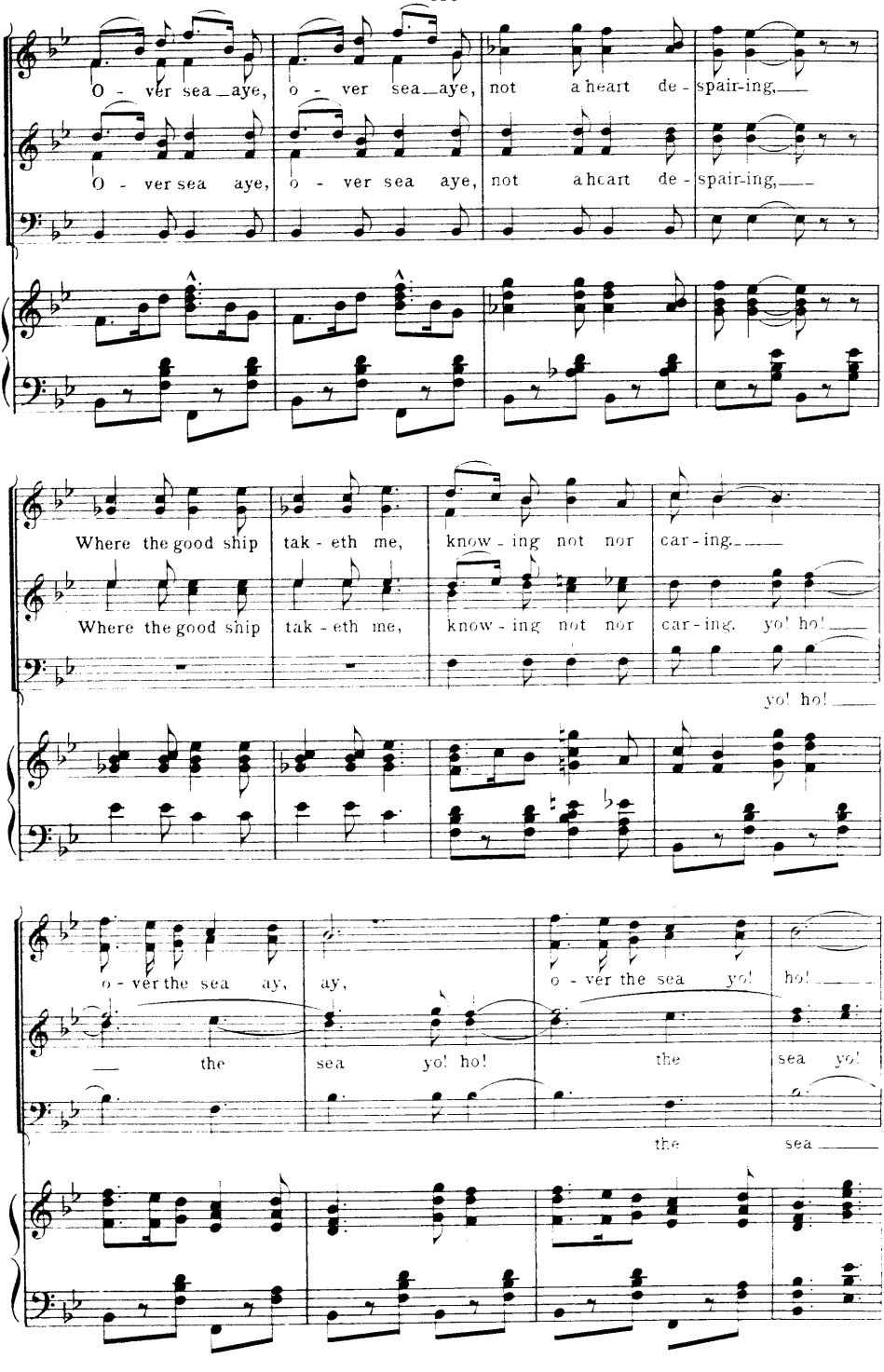

poco rall.
poco rall.
a tempo

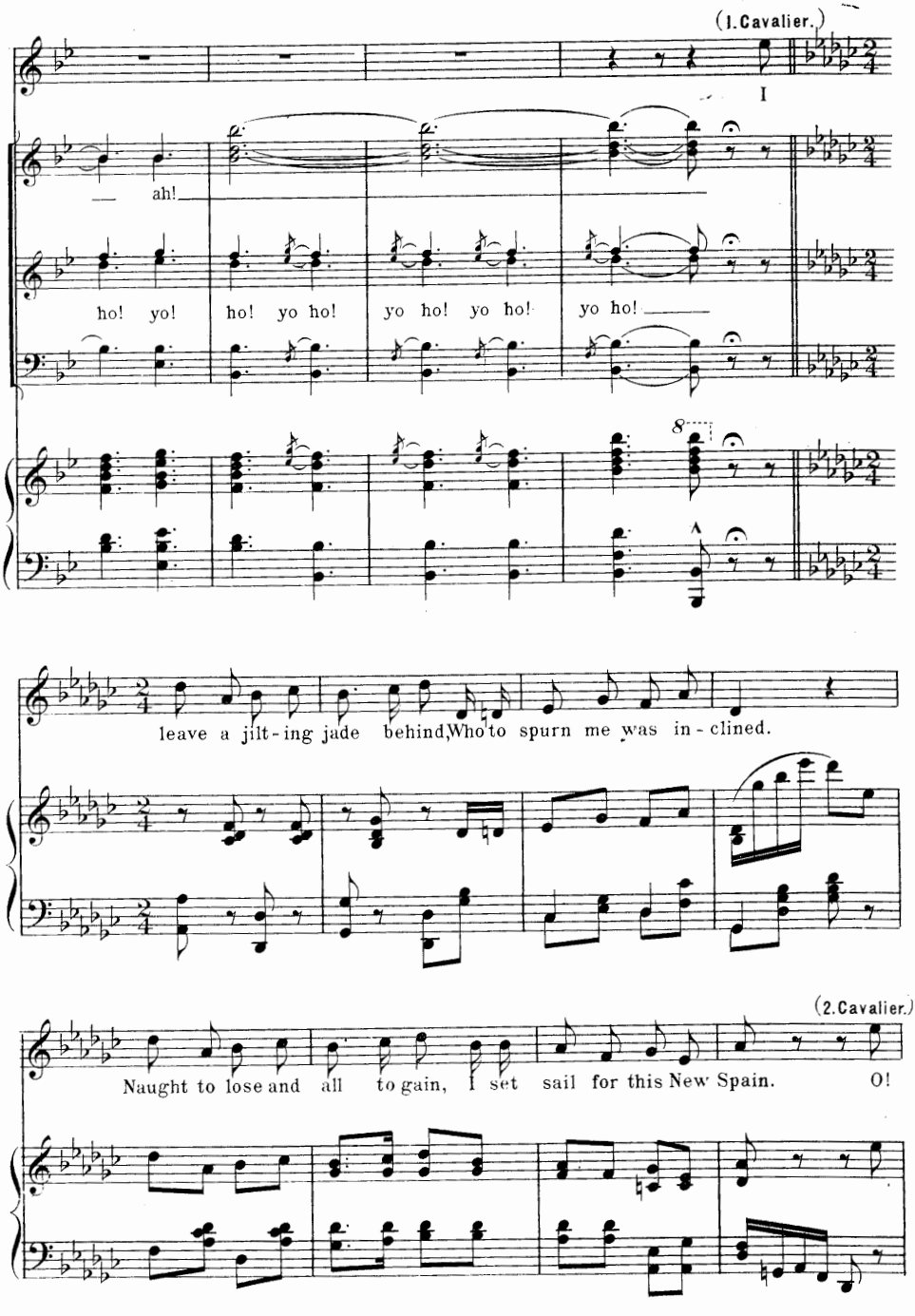
Tempo di Valse moderato.

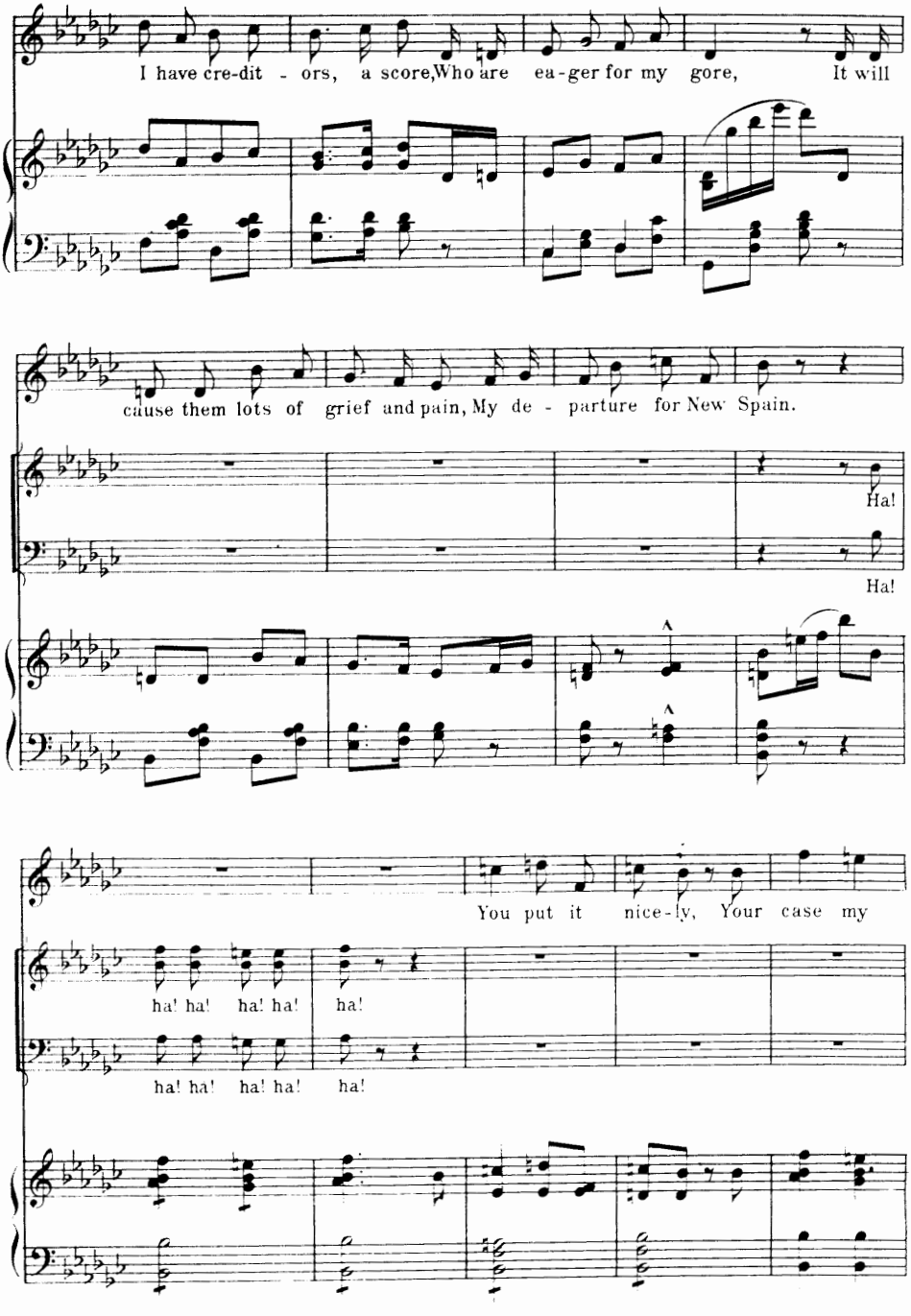


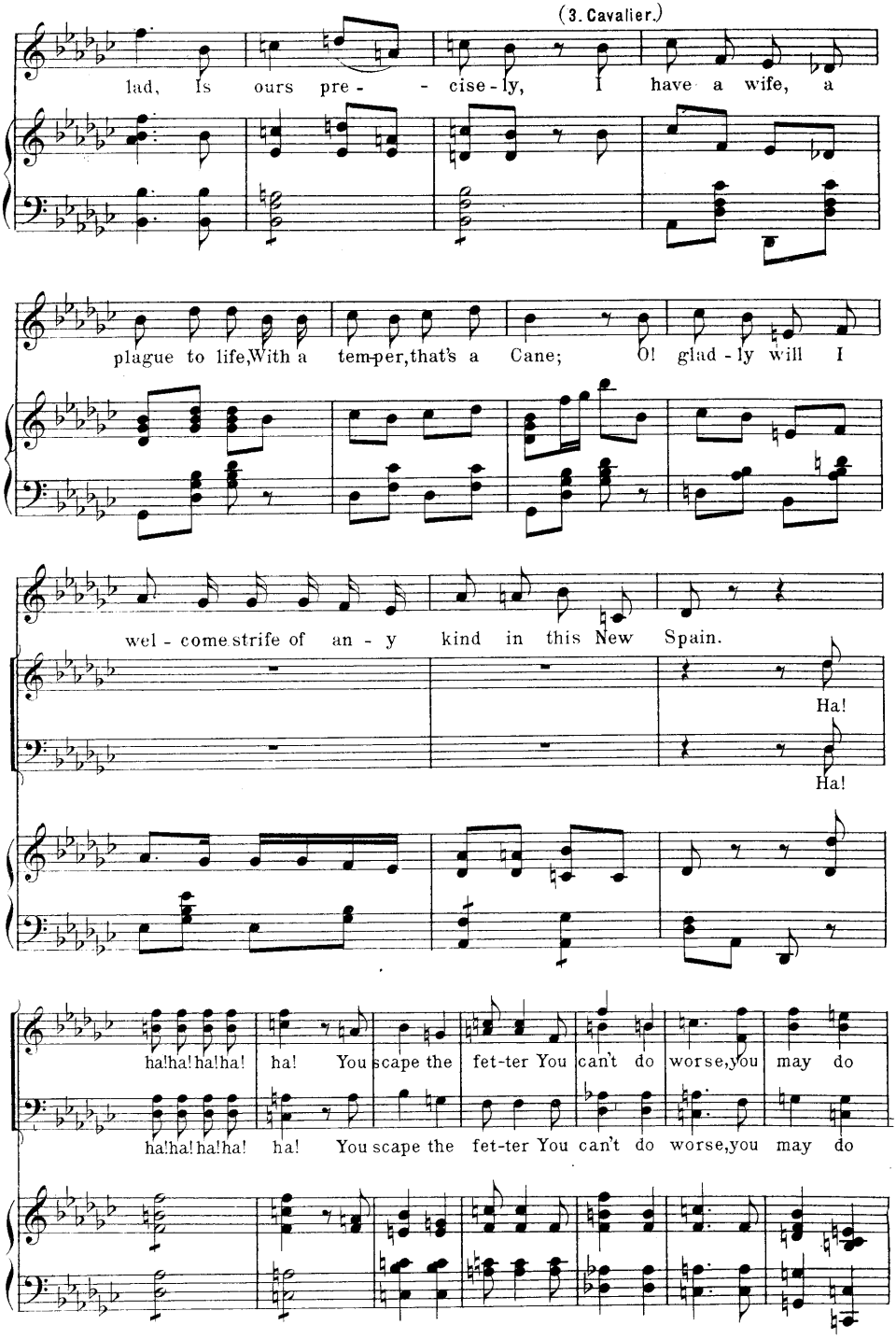

Allegro moderato.
Come fill up a brimming flag-on, Toss a Bum-per down lads!
Come fill up a brimming flag-on, Toss a Bum-per down lads!
Allegro moderato.
Old Dame Care is like a dragon, That we fain would drown lads; In the
Old Dame Care is like a dragon, That we fain would drown lads; In the
bay till dawn of day, Our good old ship lies an-chored; Drink
bay till dawn of day, Our good old ship lies an-chored, Drink

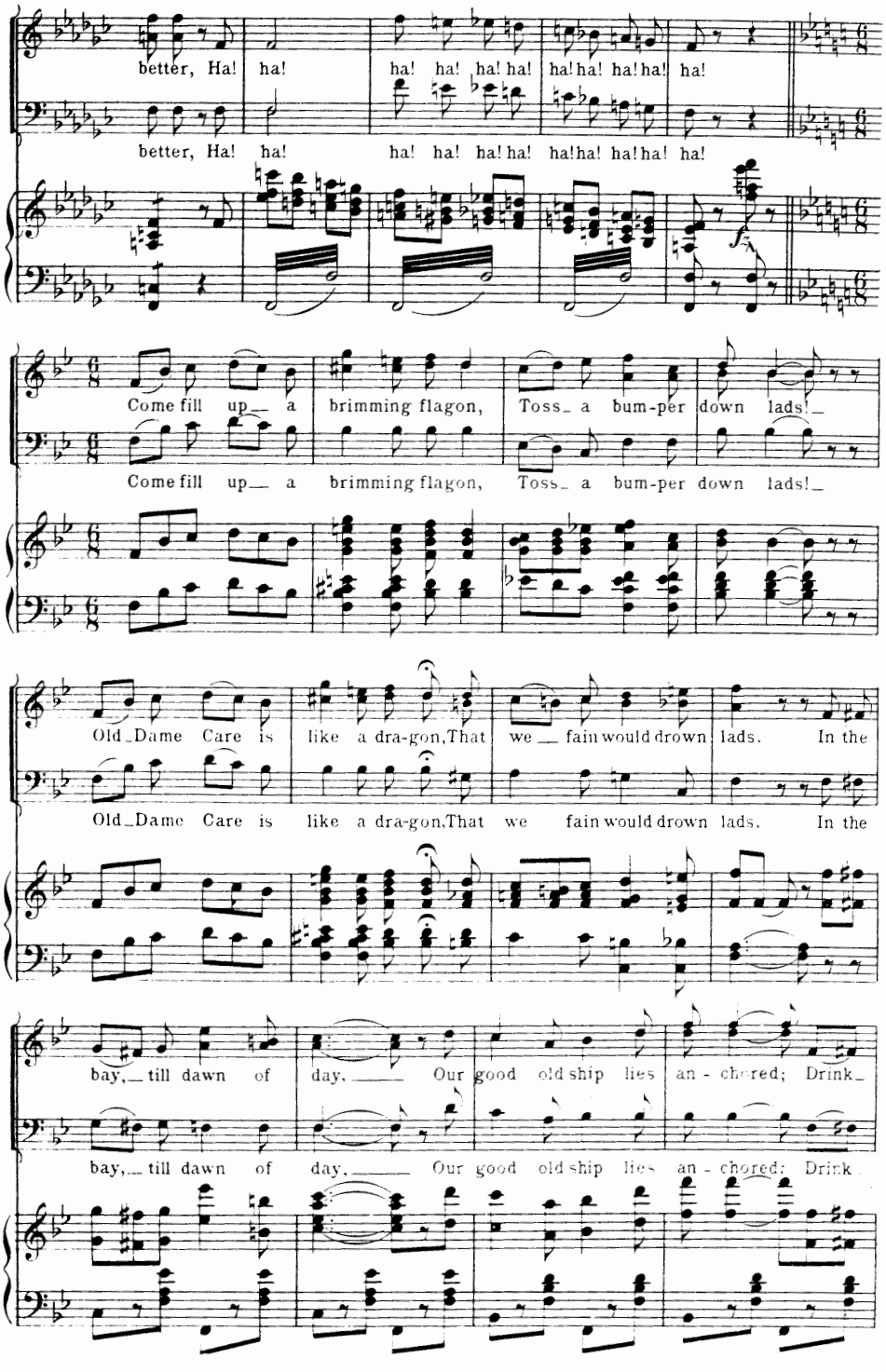

All to our en-terprise, In a part-ing tankard!
All to our en-terprise, In a part-ing tankard!
fff
o-ver sea-aye, o-ver sea-aye, soon shall we be far-ing,
o-ver sea aye, o-ver sea aye, soon shall we be far-ing,
Trust-ing, trust-ing an-y wind that blows, Ev'-ry dan-ger dar-ing.
Trust-ing, trust-ing an-y wind blows, Ev'-ry dan-ger dar-ing.

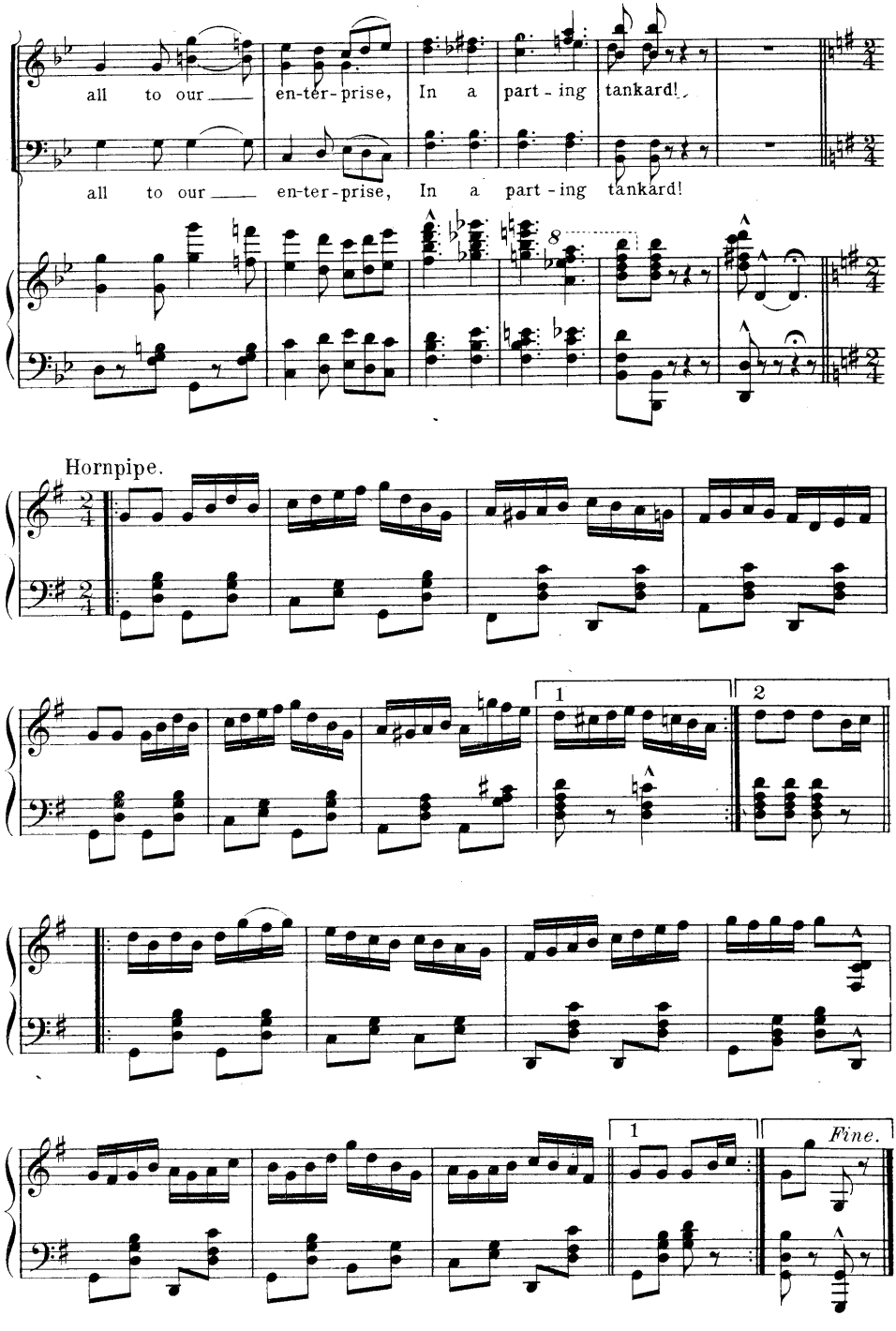

O - ver sea aye, o - ver sea aye, not a heart de - spair-ing,
O - ver sea aye, o - ver sea aye, not a heart de - spair-ing,
Where the good ship tak - eth me, know - ing not nor car - ing.
Where the good ship tak - eth me, know - ing not nor car - ing. yo! ho!
yo! ho!
o - ver the sea ay, ay, o - ver the sea yo! ho!
the sea yo! ho! the sea yo!
the sea


(1. Cavalier.)
I
ah!
ho! yo! ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho! yo ho!
8
leave a jilt-ing jade behind, Who to spurn me was in-clined.
(2. Cavalier.)
Naught to lose and all to gain, I set sail for this New Spain. O!

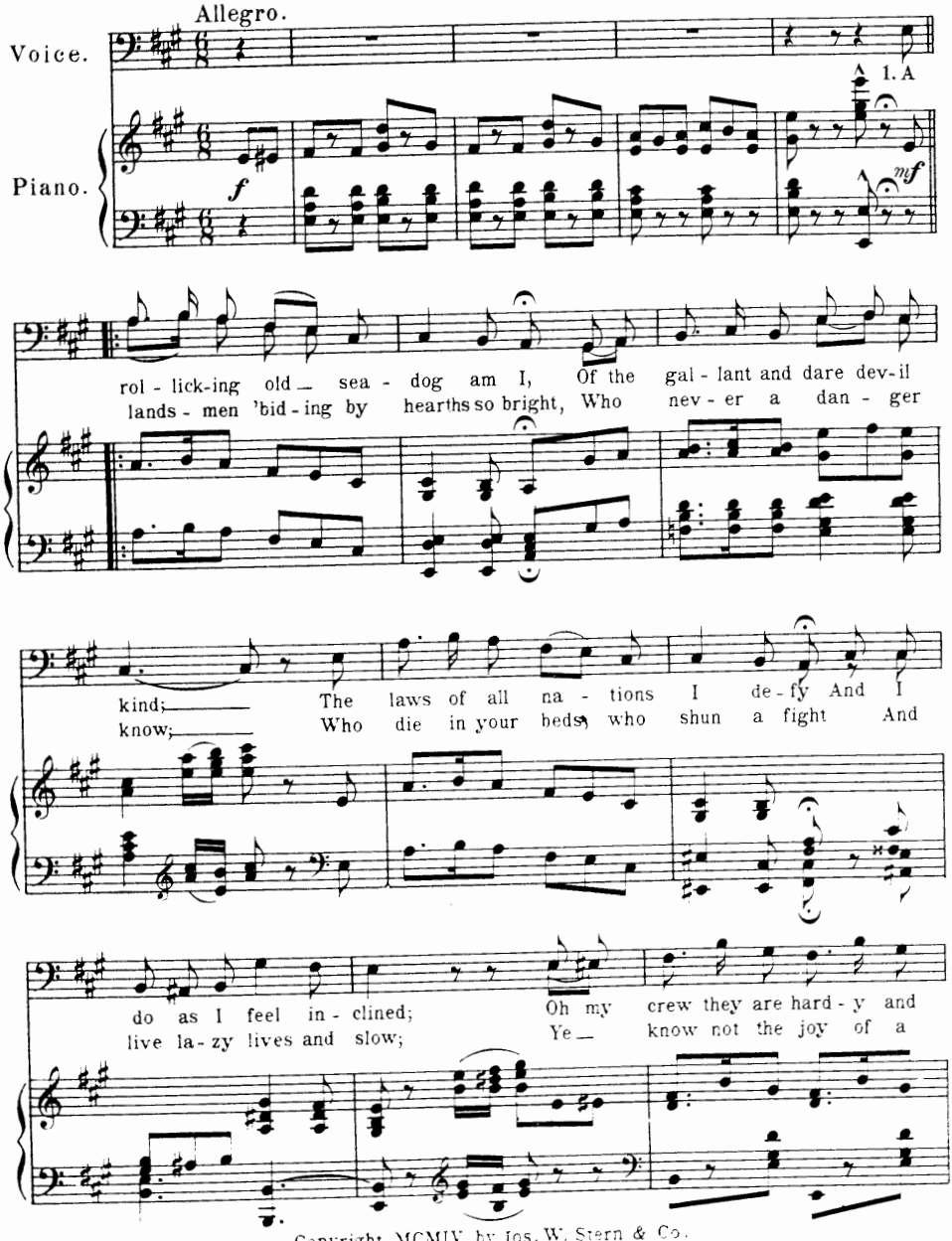

I have cre-dit - ors, a score, Who are ea-ger for my gore, It will
cause them lots of grief and pain, My de - parture for New Spain.
Ha!
Ha!
You put it nice-ly, Your case my
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!


(3. Cavalier.)
lad, Is ours pre - - cise - ly, I have a wife, a
plague to life, With a tem-per, that's a Cane; O! glad - ly will I
wel - come strife of an - y kind in this New Spain.
Ha!
Ha!
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! You scape the fet-ter You can't do worse, you may do
ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! You scape the fet-ter You can't do worse, you may do


better, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
better, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Come fill up a brimming flagon, Toss a bum-per down lads!
Come fill up a brimming flagon, Toss a bum-per down lads!
Old Dame Care is like a dra-gon, That we fain would drown lads. In the
Old Dame Care is like a dra-gon, That we fain would drown lads. In the
bay, till dawn of day, Our good old ship lies an - chored; Drink
bay, till dawn of day, Our good old ship lies an - chored; Drink


all to our en-ter-prise, In a part-ing tankard!
all to our en-ter-prise, In a part-ing tankard!
8
Hornpipe.
1
2
1
Fine.

The Kings of the Sea.



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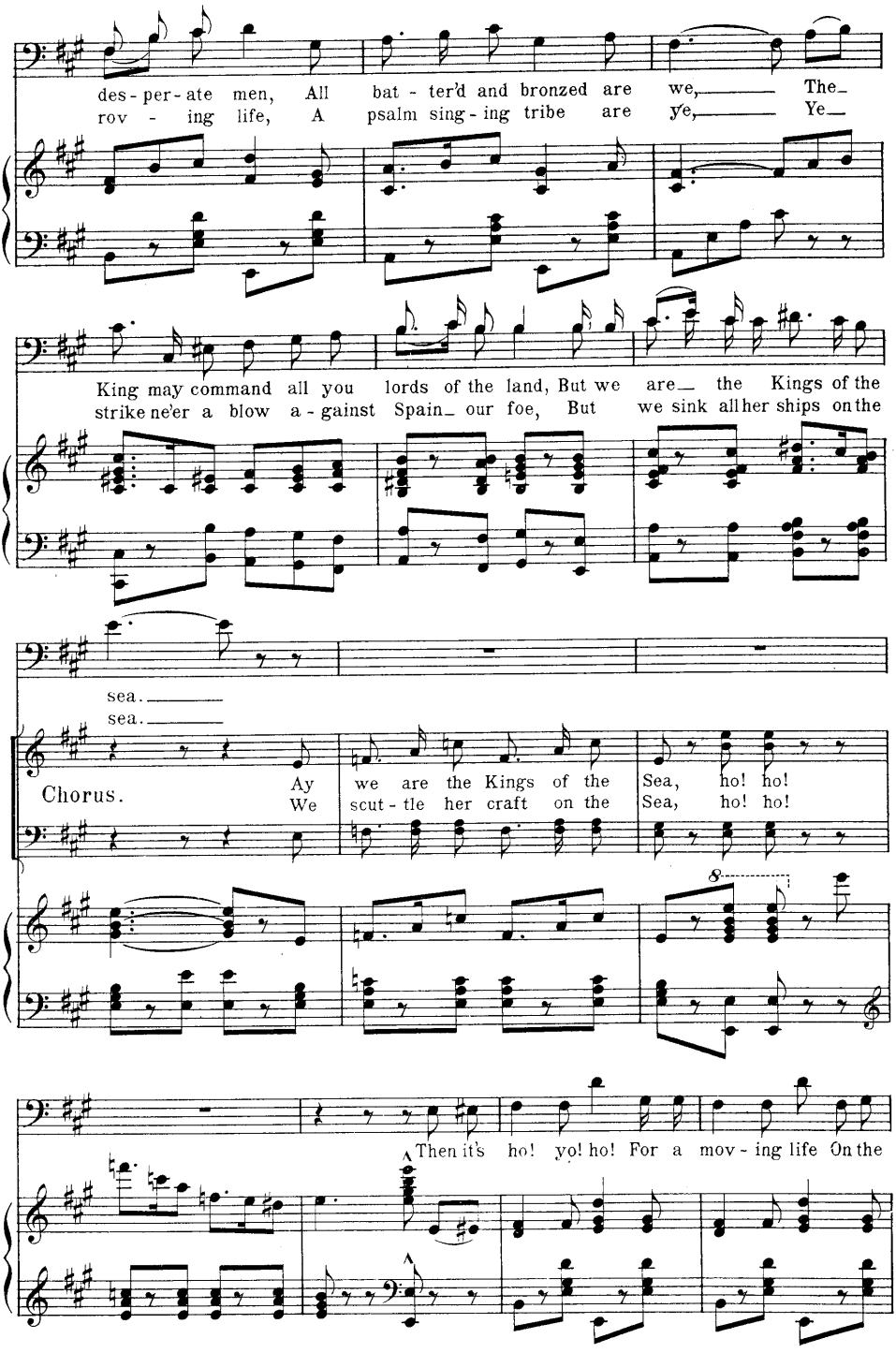
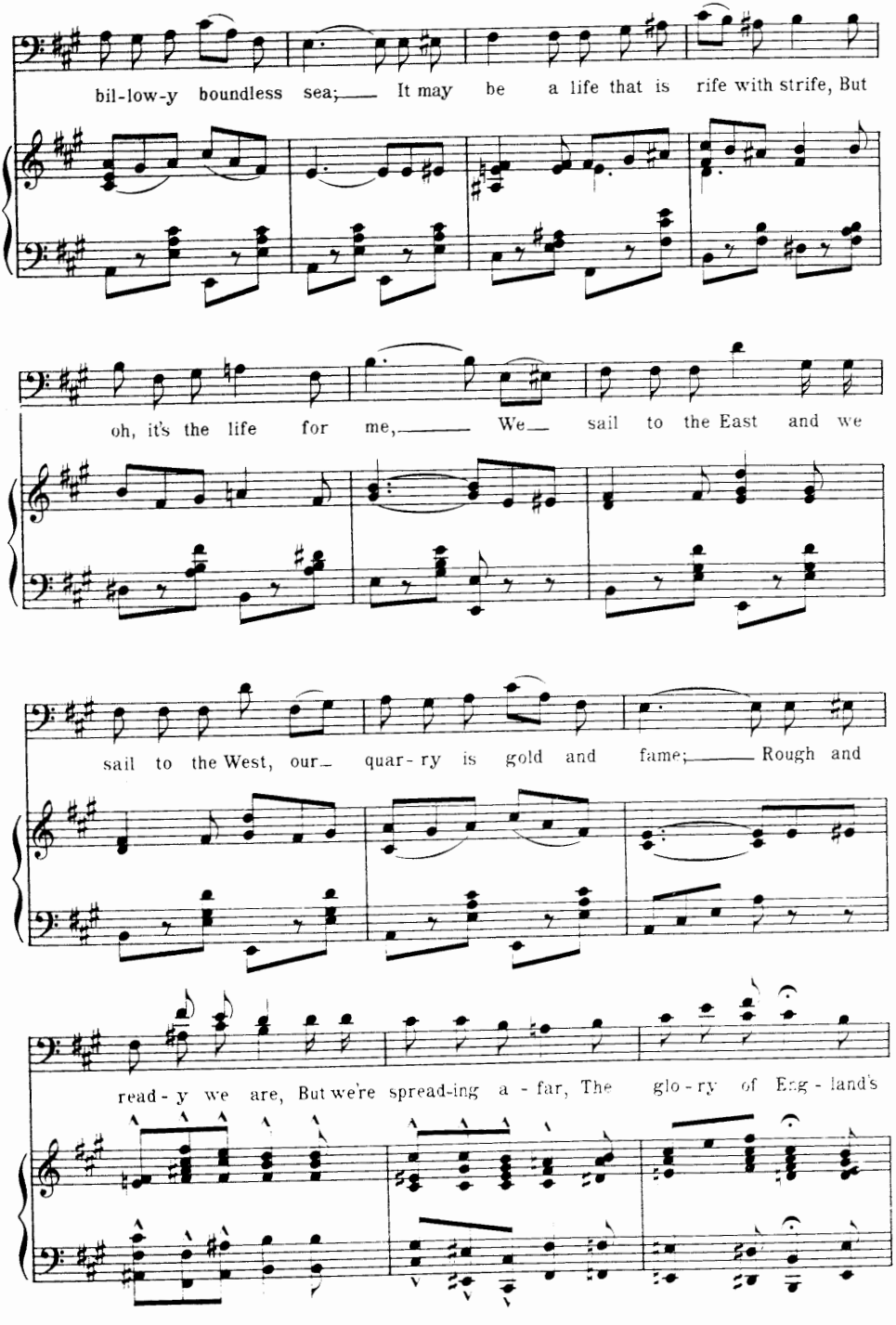
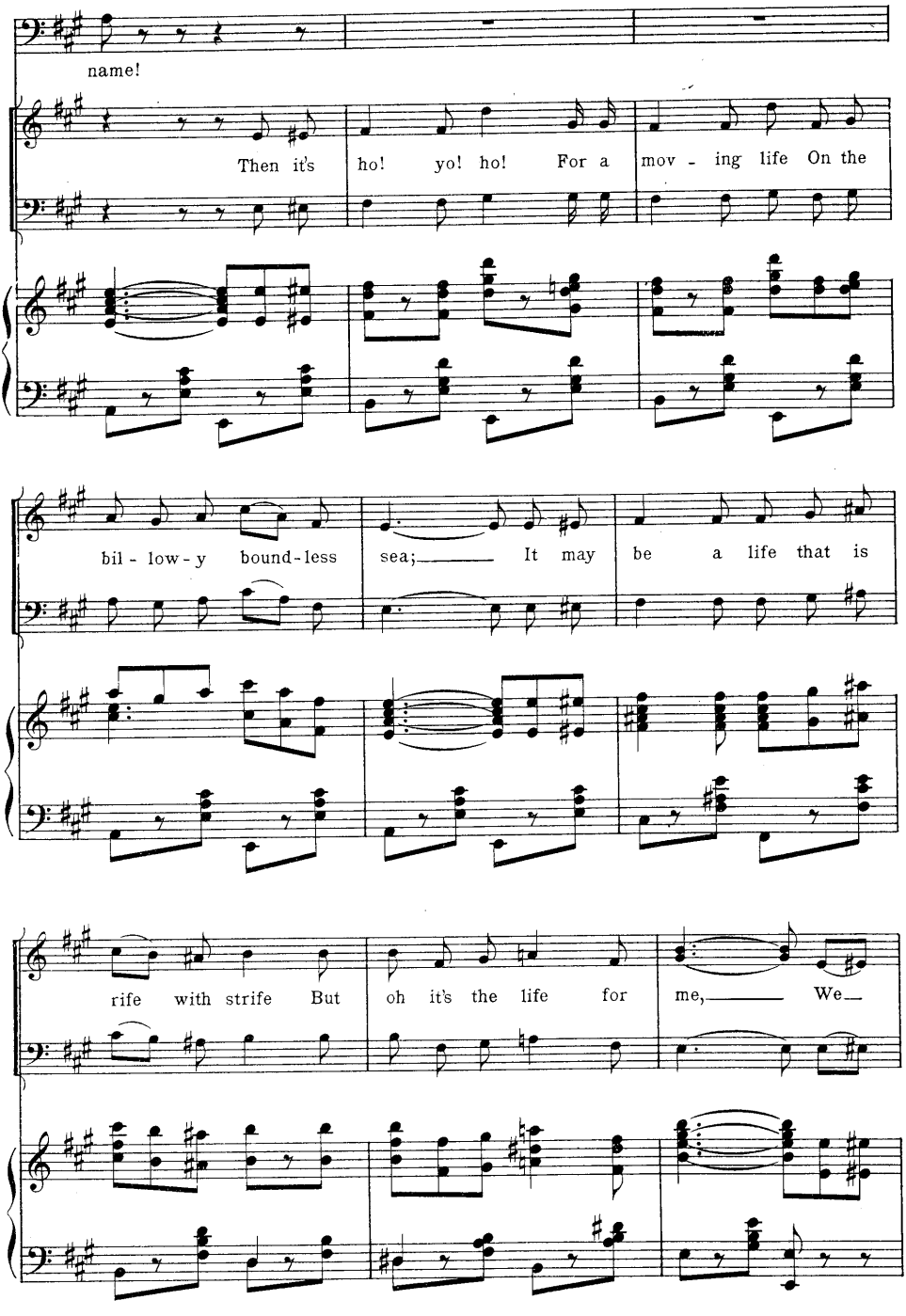
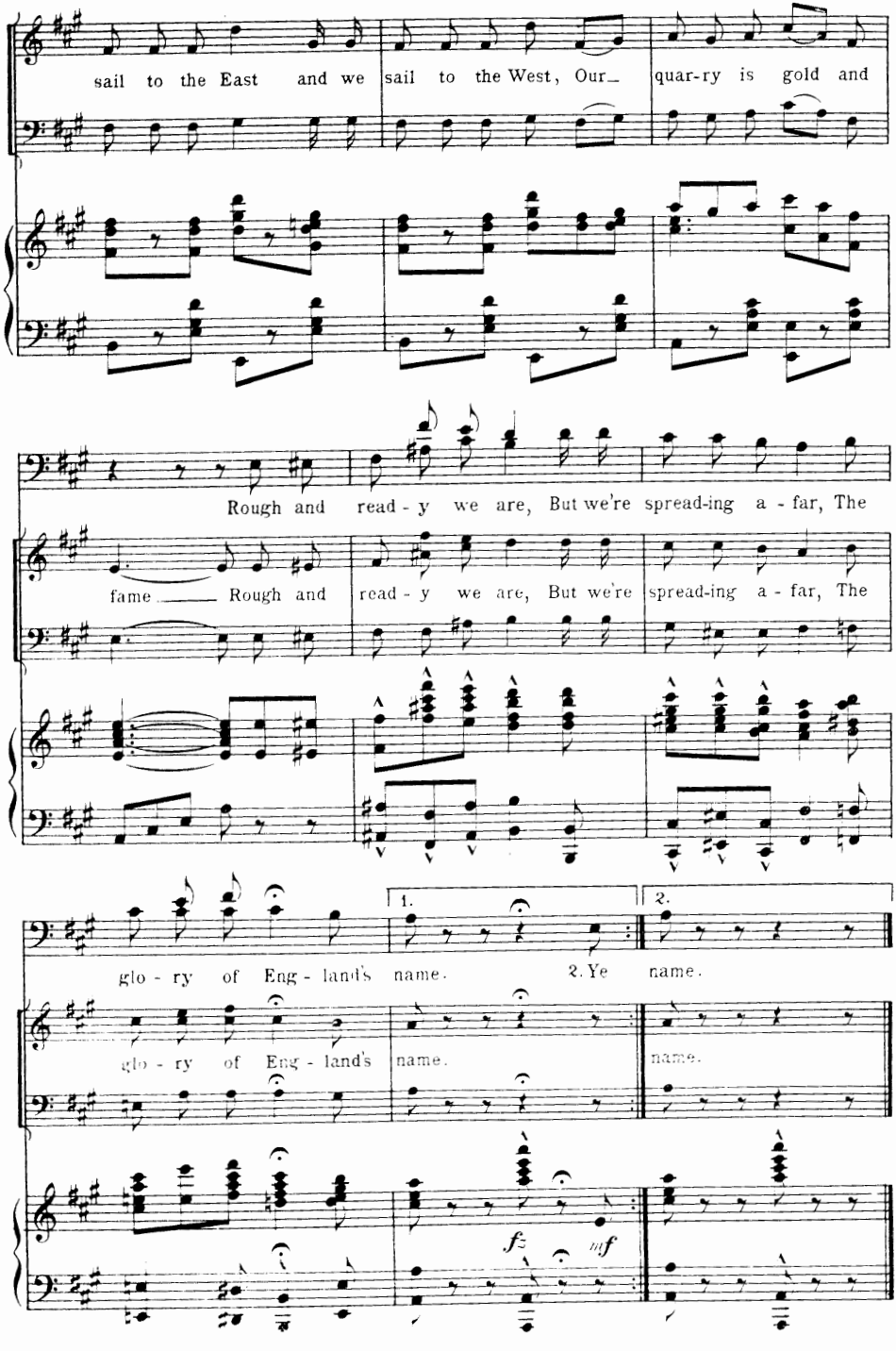
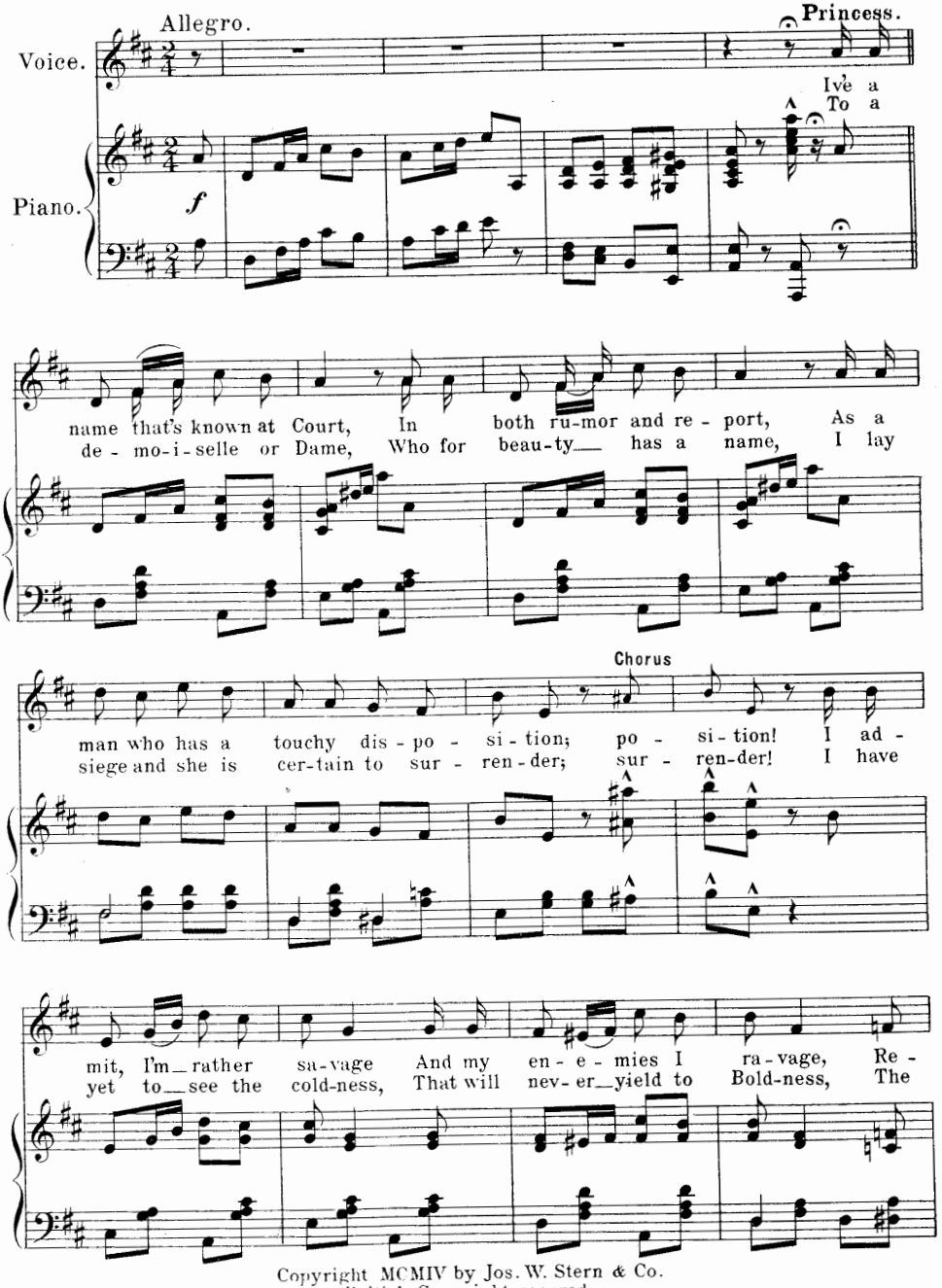

des-per-ate men, All bat-ter'd and bronzed are we, The
rov-ing life, A psalm sing-ing tribe are ye, Ye
King may command all you lords of the land, But we are the Kings of the
strike ne'er a blow a-gainst Spain our foe, But we sink all her ships on the
sea.
sea.
Chorus.
Ay we are the Kings of the Sea, ho! ho!
We scut-tle her craft on the Sea, ho! ho!
8
Then it's ho! yo! ho! For a mov-ing life On the


bil-low-y boundless sea;— It may be a life that is rife with strife, But
oh, it's the life for me,— We— sail to the East and we
sail to the West, our— quar-ry is gold and fame;— Rough and
read-y we are, But we're spread-ing a-far, The glo-ry of Eng-land's


name!
Then it's ho! yo! ho! For a mov - ing life On the
bil - low - y bound - less sea; It may be a life that is
rife with strife But oh it's the life for me, We


sail to the East and we sail to the West, Our quar-ry is gold and
Rough and read - y we are, But we're spread-ing a - far, The
fame Rough and read - y we are, But we're spread-ing a - far, The
1.
2.
glo - ry of Eng - land's name. 2. Ye name.
glo - ry of Eng - land's name. name.
fz mf

Cavalier's Song.



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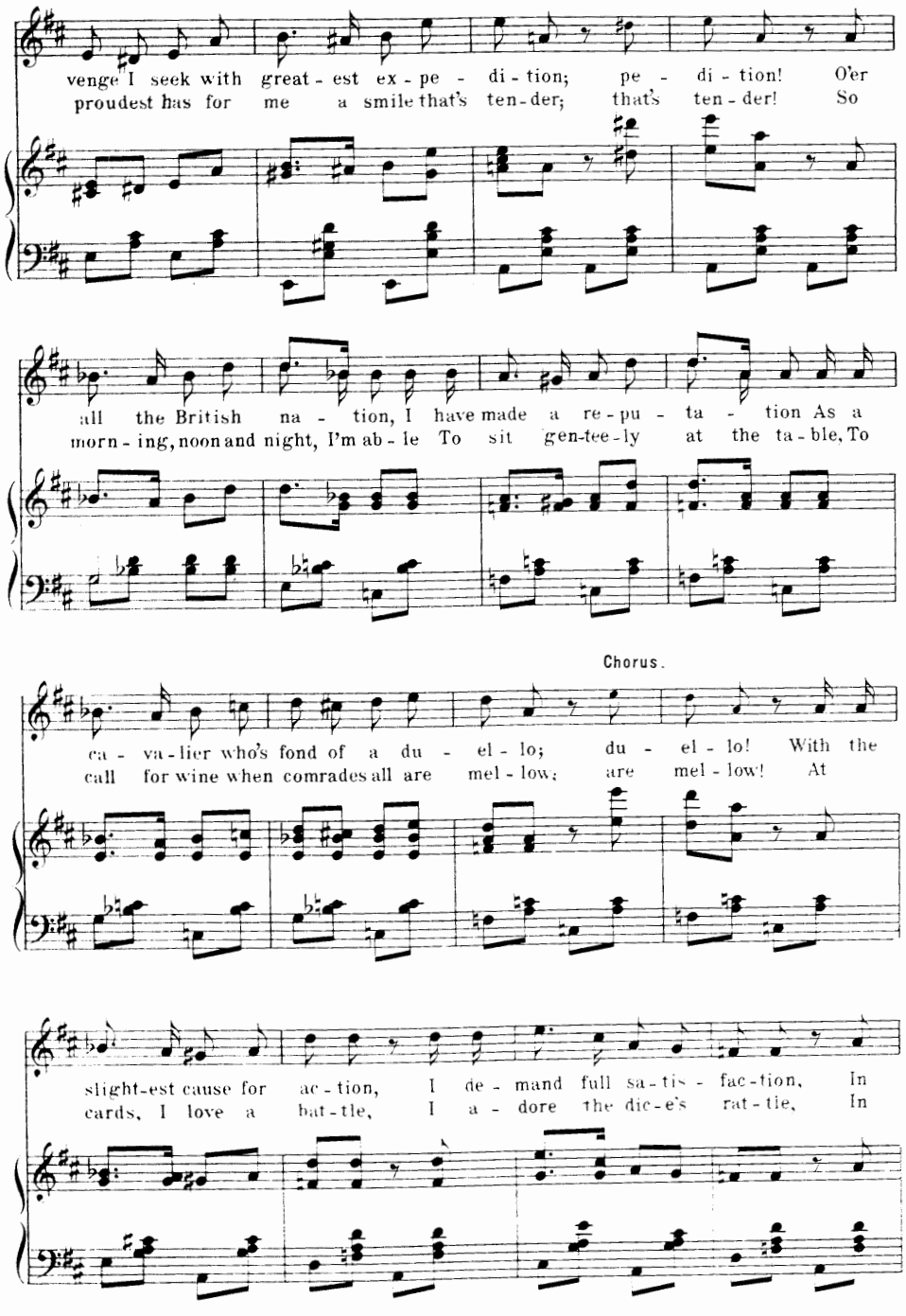
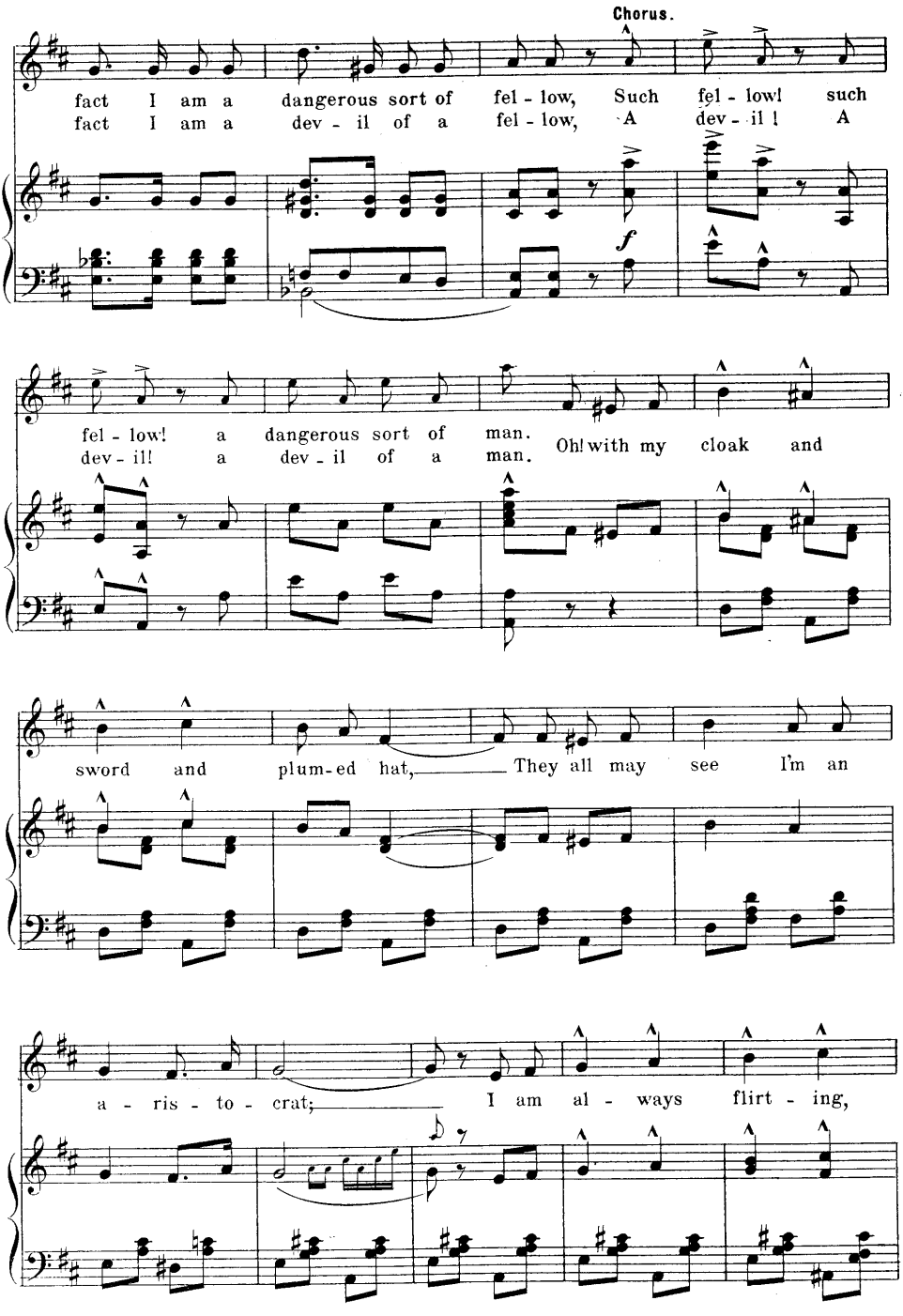
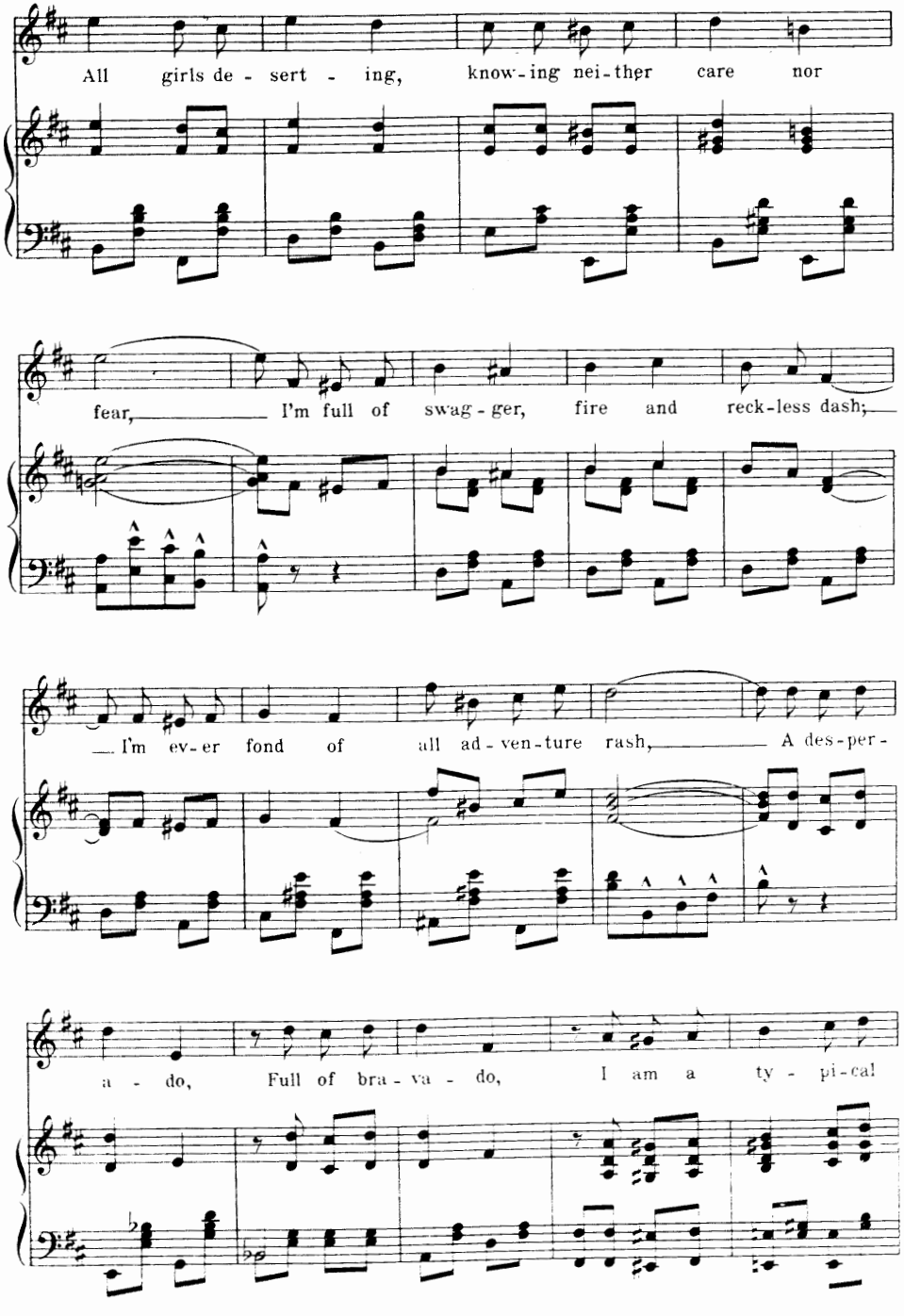
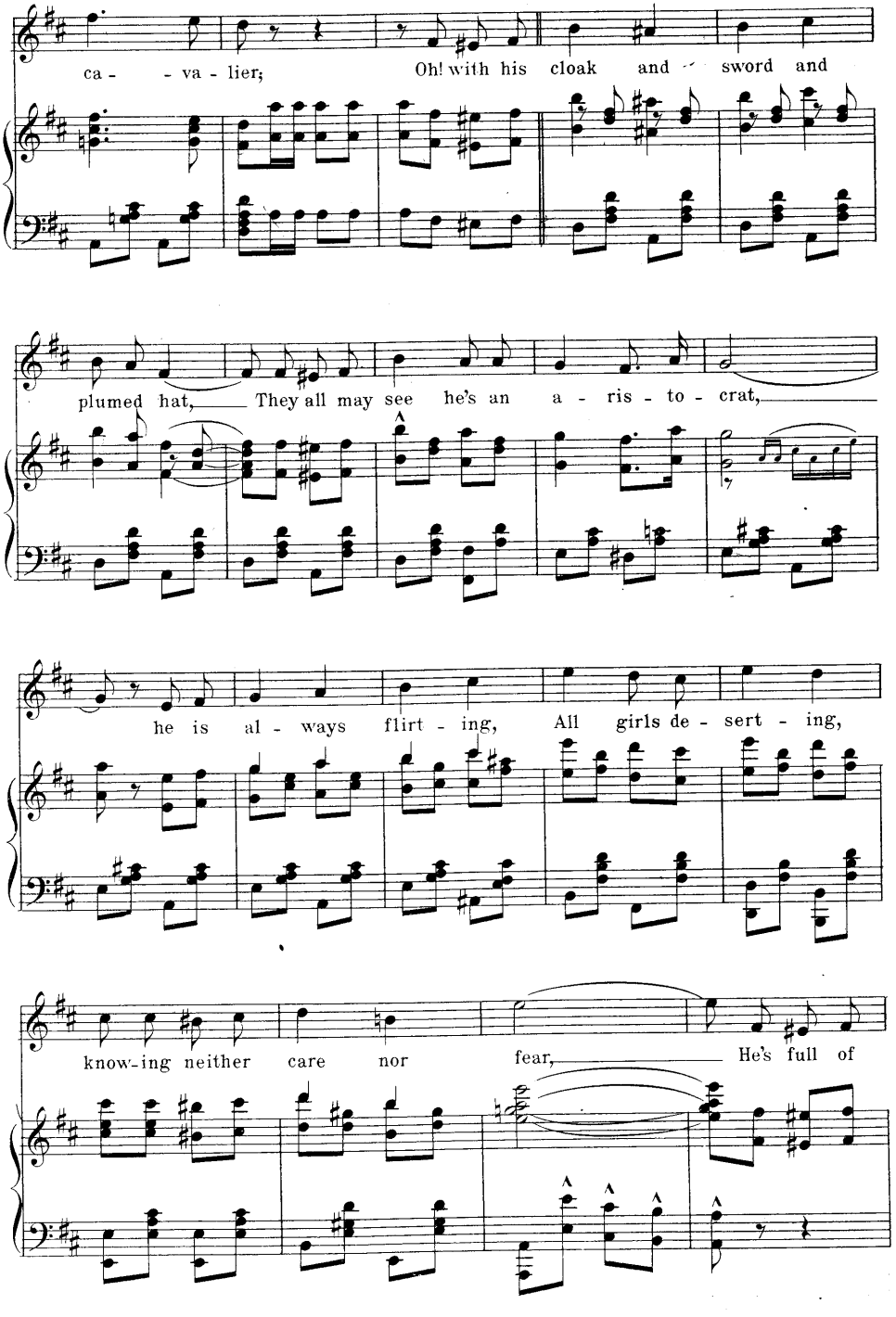
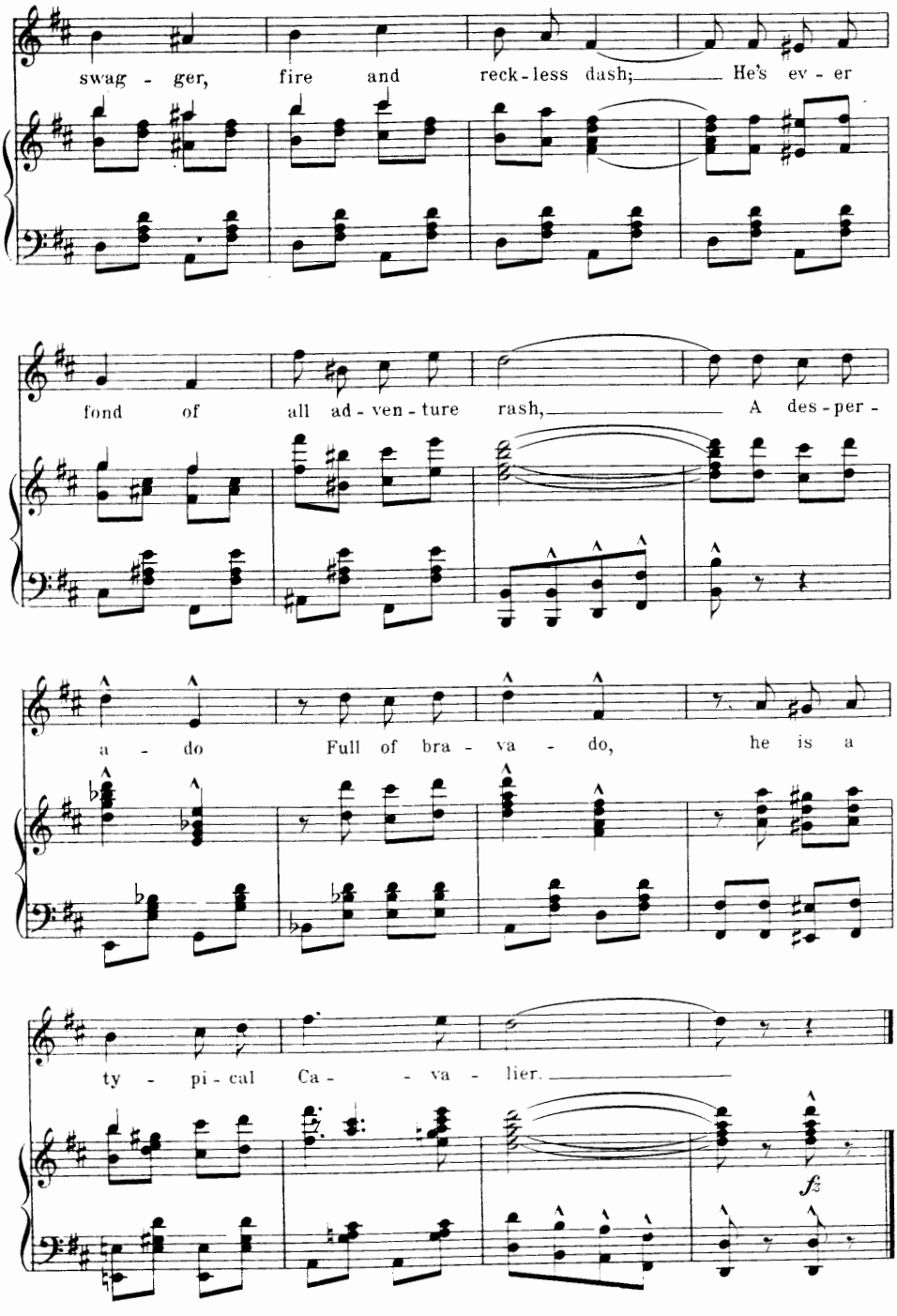

Chorus.
venge I seek with great - est ex - pe - di - tion; pe - di - tion! O'er
proudest has for me a smile that's ten - der; that's ten - der! So
all the British na - tion, I have made a re - pu - ta - tion As a
morn - ing, noon and night, I'm ab - le To sit gen-tee - ly at the ta - ble, To
Chorus.
ca - va - lier who's fond of a du - el - lo; du - el - lo! With the
call for wine when comrades all are mel - low; are mel - low! At
slight-est cause for ac - tion, I de - mand full sa - tis - fac - tion, In
cards, I love a bat - tle, I a - dore the dic - e's rat - tle, In


Chorus.
fact I am a dangerous sort of fel - low, Such fel - low! such
fact I am a dev - il of a fel - low, A dev - il ! A
f
fel - low! a dangerous sort of man. Oh! with my cloak and
dev - il! a dev - il of a man.
sword and plum-ed hat, They all may see I'm an
a - ris - to - crat; I am al - ways flirt - ing,

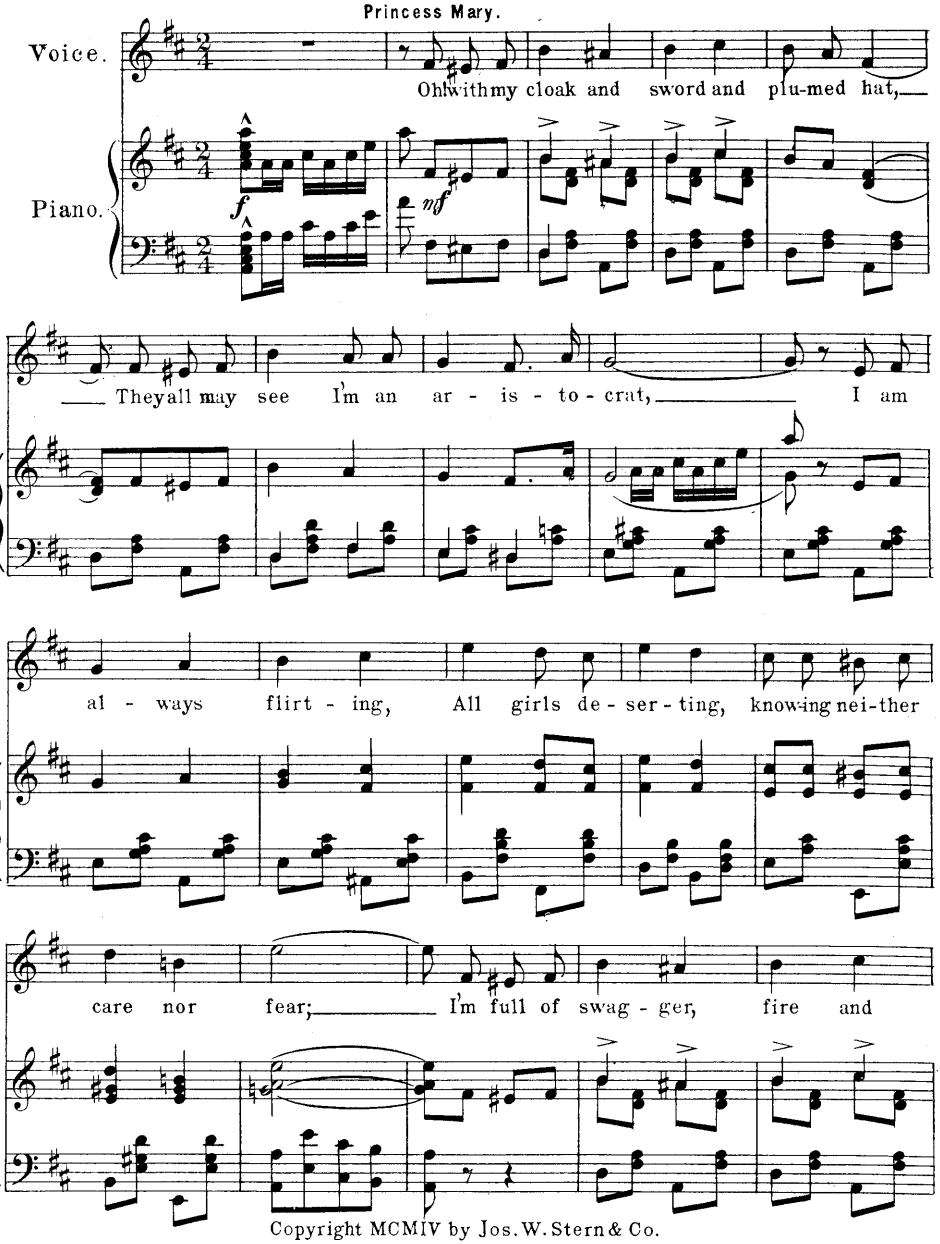

All girls de - sert - ing, know-ing nei-ther care nor
fear, I'm full of swag-ger, fire and reck-less dash;
I'm ev-er fond of all ad-ven-ture rash, A des-per-
a - do, Full of bra-va - do, I am a ty - pi-cal


ca - - va - lier; Oh! with his cloak and sword and
plumed hat, They all may see he's an a - ris - to - crat,
he is al - ways flirt - ing, All girls de - sert - ing,
know-ing neither care nor fear, He's full of


swag - ger, fire and reck - less dash; He's ev - er
fond of all ad - ven - ture rash, A des - per -
a - do Full of bra - va - do, he is a
ty - pi - cal Ca - - va - lier.
fz

Finale Act III.

A Madcap Princess.



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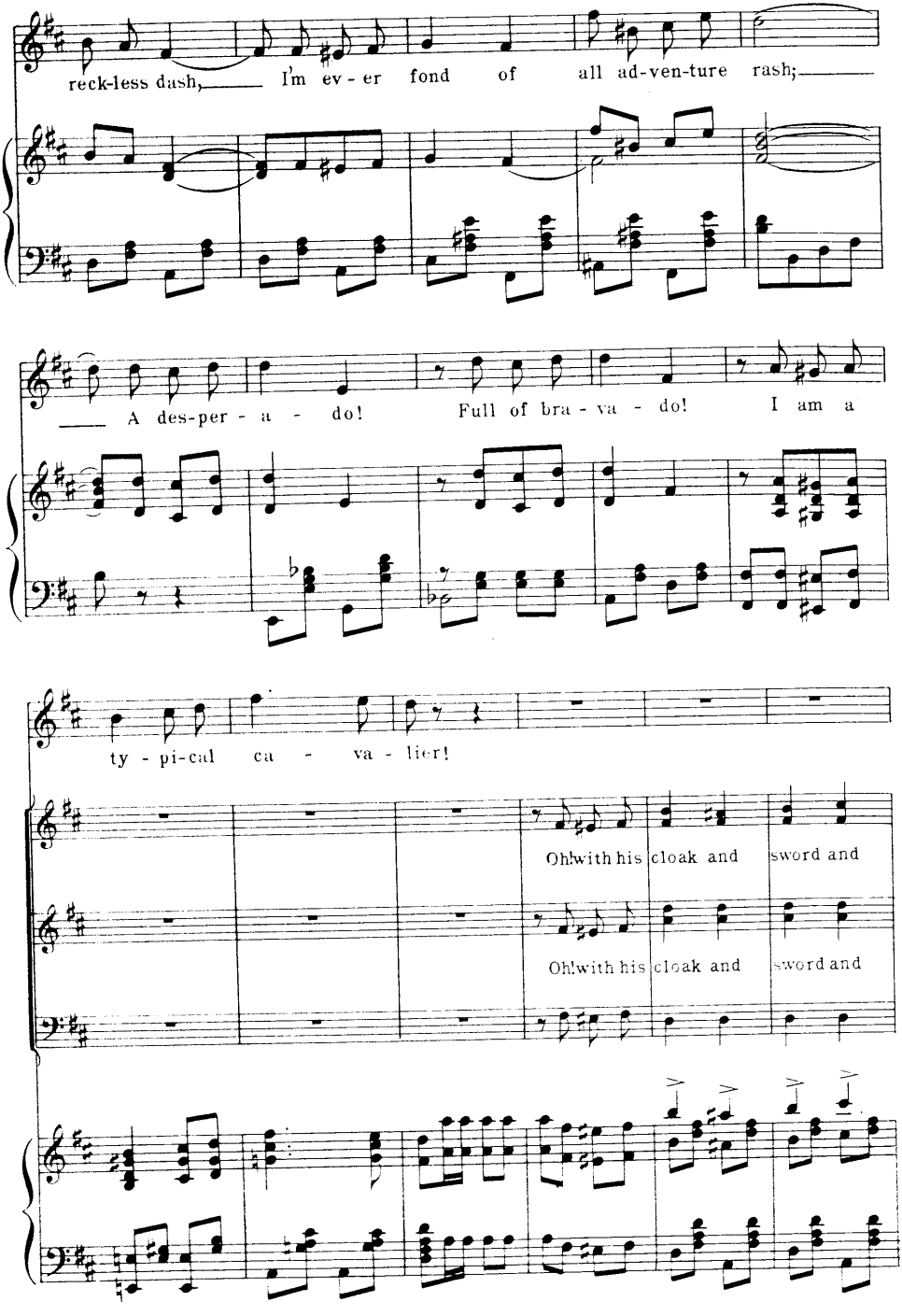
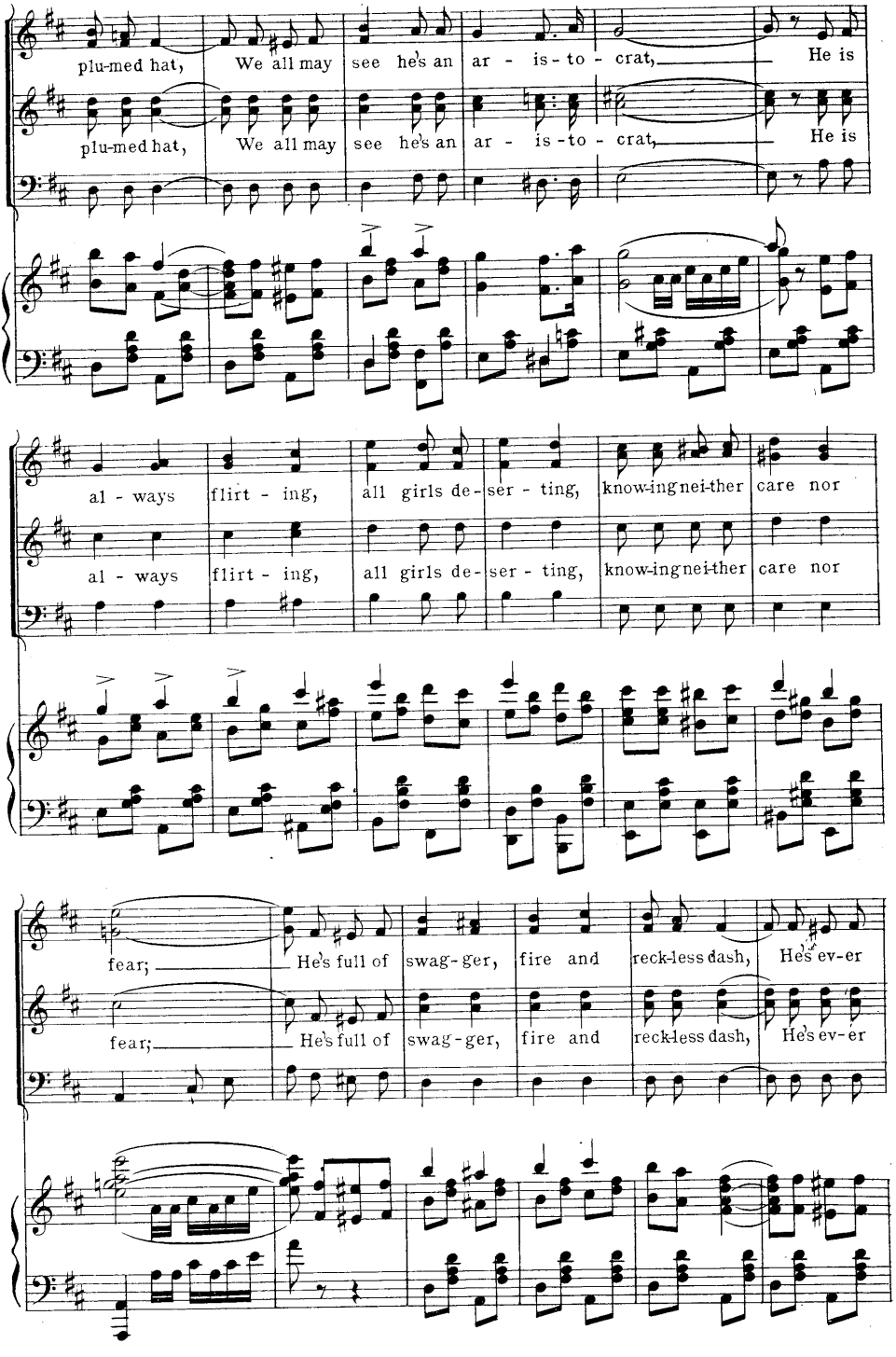
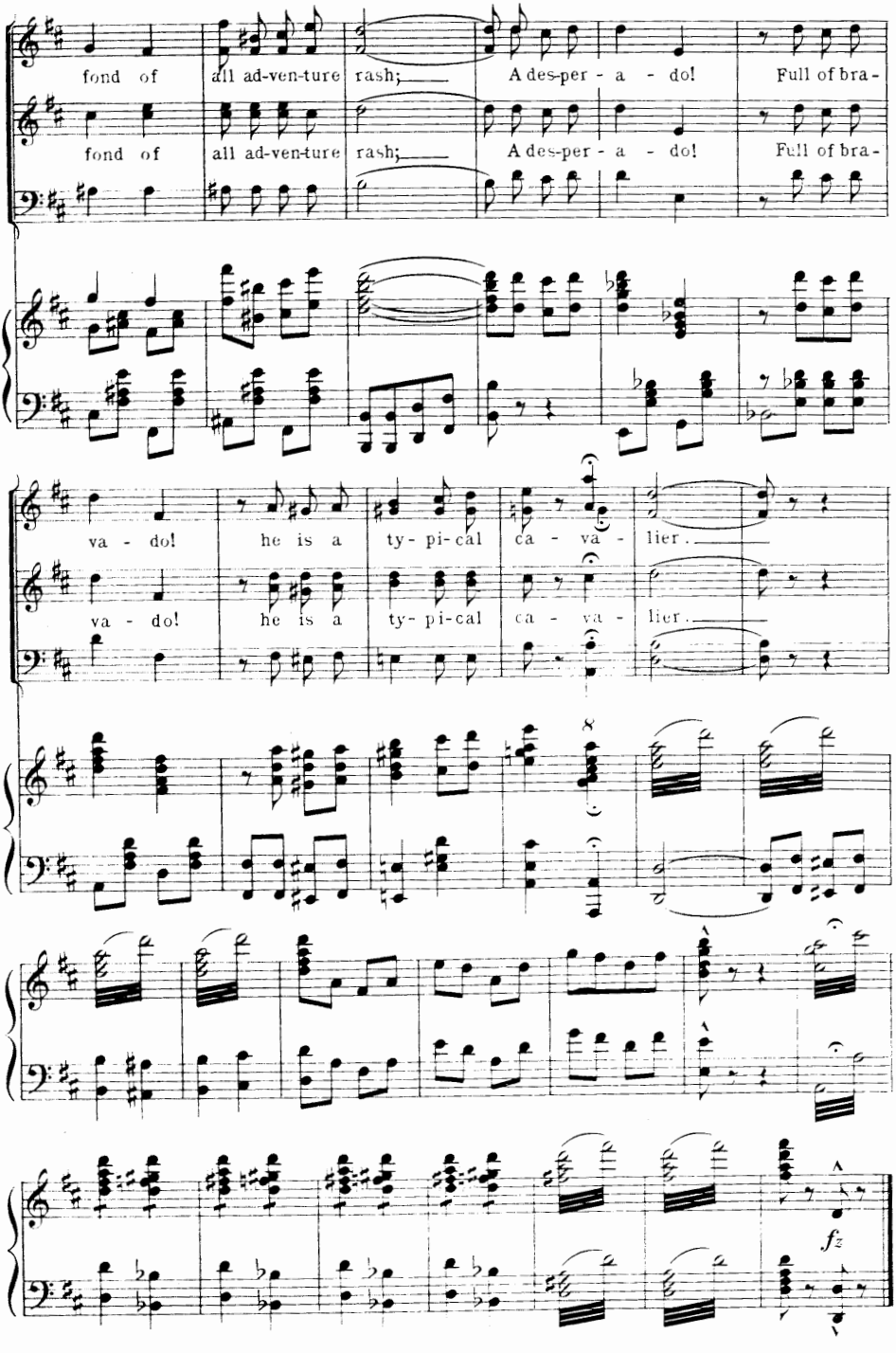

reck-less dash, I'm ev - er fond of all ad-ven-ture rash;
A des-per - a - do! Full of bra - va - do! I am a
ty - pi-cal ca - va - lier!
Oh! with his cloak and sword and
Oh! with his cloak and sword and


plu-med hat, We all may see he's an ar - is-to - crat, He is
plu-med hat, We all may see he's an ar - is-to - crat, He is
al - ways flirt - ing, all girls de-ser - ting, know-ing nei-ther care nor
al - ways flirt - ing, all girls de-ser - ting, know-ing nei-ther care nor
fear; He's full of swag-ger, fire and reck-less dash, He's ev-er
fear; He's full of swag-ger, fire and reck-less dash, He's ev-er


fond of all ad-ven-ture rash; A des-per - a - do! Full of bra-
fond of all ad-ven-ture rash; A des-per - a - do! Full of bra-
va - do! he is a ty- pi-cal ca - va - lier.
va - do! he is a ty- pi-cal ca - va - lier.
fz

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