Vol. XVI, Nr. 9

The

DOUBLE DISGUISE,

A COMIC OPERA,

Performed at the

Theatre Royal,

DRURY LANE,

COMPOSED BY

James Hook.

LONDON:

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OVERTURE.

Allegro con Spirito

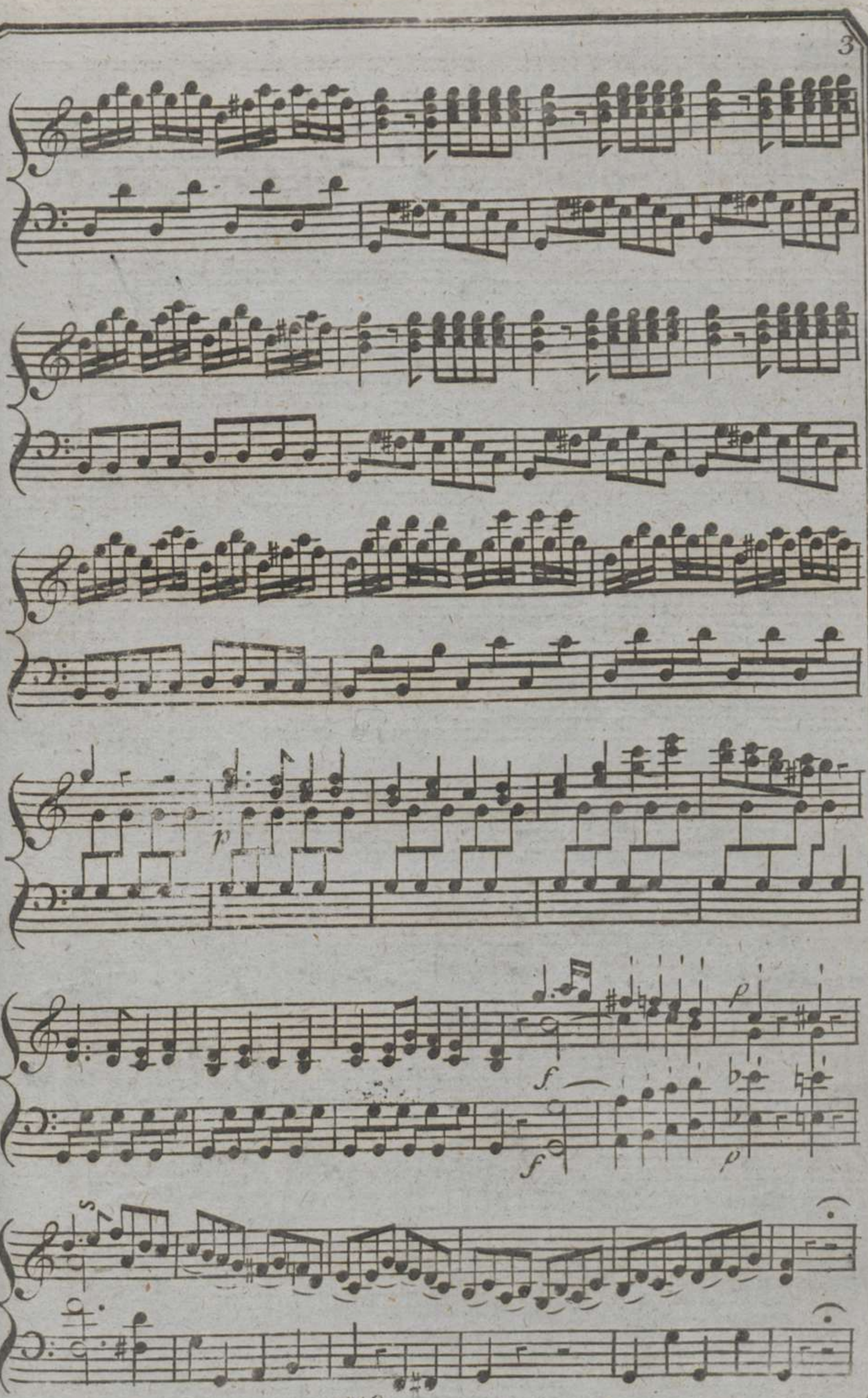
hr

flutes

hr

tutti

f


p
f
f
p
s

4

pp

hr

Flutes

hr

Bassoons

f

f

5

p Flutes

Horns

Bassoons

tutti

f

f

6

p

hr

ff

7

Flutes *p*

ff

p

pp

p

8

Bassoon Solo

Andante

tr

tr

tr

ad lib:

Oboe Solo

Allegro moderato

f

oboe

Horns

ad lib: Oboe

Bassoon Solo

p

oboe

fp

Bassoon Solo

f

f.f

Solo Oboe

Horns

p

Tutti f

Solo Oboe

f.f Tutti

Solo p

p

p

f

Sung by EMILY.

Clarinetts Solo

Andantino Grazioso

pp

Bassoons

Clarinetts

Bassoons

Tutti *f*

f

p

fn

vain I seek the lone_ _ ly grove in vain I

p

Clarinets

shun all so_ _ cial joys sy

In vain I shun all

so_ _ cial joys for here I meet the ty_ _ _ rant

love whose cru_ _ _ el dart my peace de. stroys de

stroys, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

f p f

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

p f p

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - my peace de_ _ stroys - - - - my

Cres Mez. f

peace de_ _ stroys

In vain I seek the lone_ _ ly

p

grove in vain I shun all so - - - cial

joys for here - - - I meet the ty - - rant love for

here - - - I meet the ty - - rant love whose cru - -

dart my peace de - - stroys whose cru - - - el

dart my peace de - - stroys - - - - - - - my

f *p* *f* *f*

peace - - de - - stroys - - - - - - - - my

f

Cres

peace de stroys - - - - - - in vain I

Cres f p

seek the lone - - ly grove in

vain I shun all so - - - cial

joys for here I meet the ty - - - rant

love whose cru - - el dart my peace de-

stroys de - stroys - - - - - - - - - - -

f p f p

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

p

my peace de -

Mez. *f*

stroys - - - - my peace de stroys - - - - my

f

peace - - de - stroys.

p

Dim^do.

Sung by ROSE

Oboe Obligato

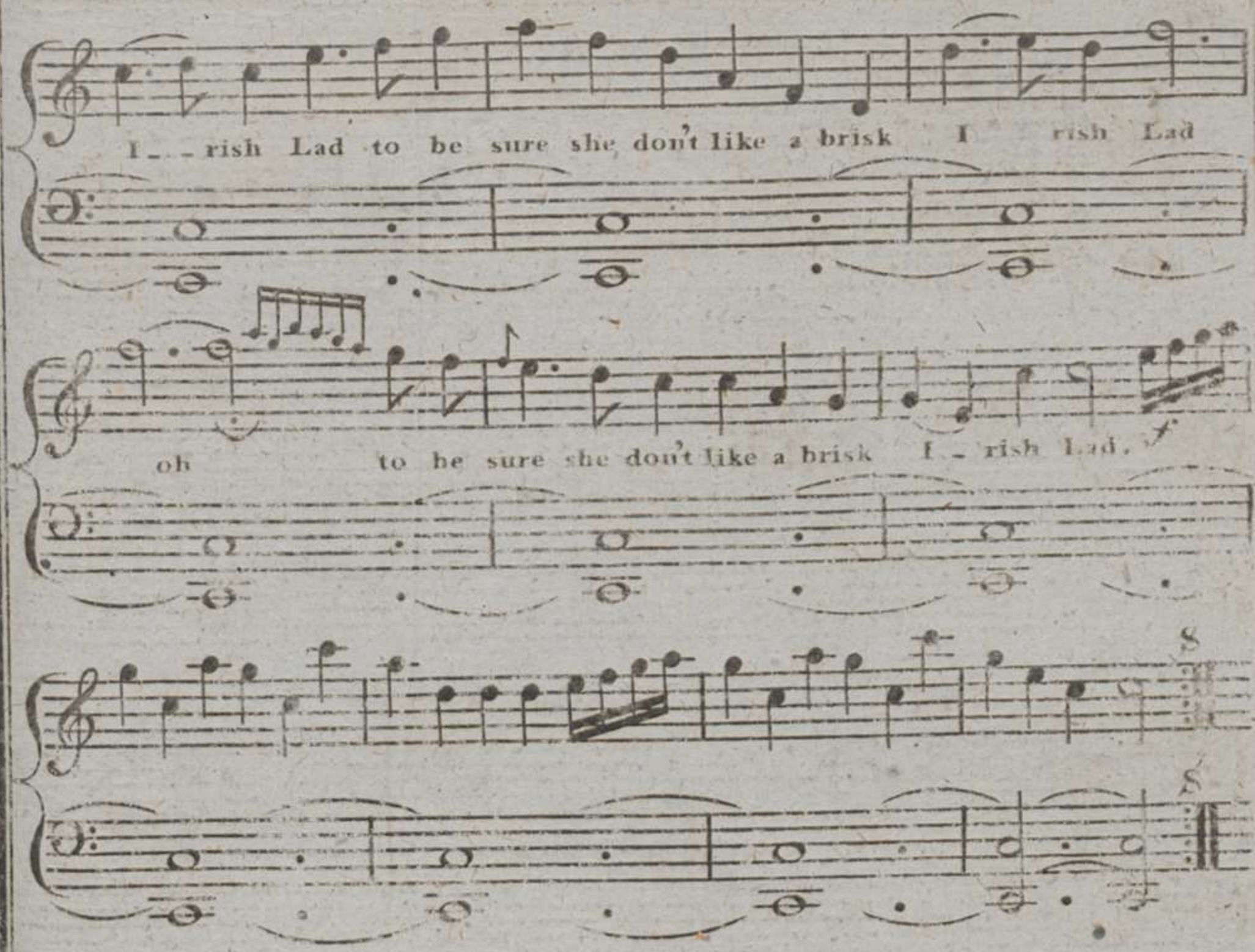
Allegretto

Each pretty young Miss with a _ long heavy purse is

courted and flatter'd and ea _ si _ ly had she longs to be taken for

better or worse and quickly elopes with an I _ _ rish Lad

to be sure she don't like a brisk



2

The wife when forsaken for bottle or dice
Her dress all neglected and sighing and sad
Finds delight in sweet converse and changes her sighs
For the good humour'd chat of an Irish Lad.
Oh to be sure she don't like &c.

3

The widow in sorrow declines the sweet joys
Of public amusement in sable all clad
The widow her twelvemonth in mourning outlives
Then hastens to church with an Irish Lad.
Oh to be sure she don't like &c.

Sung by EMILY.

Grazioso

p

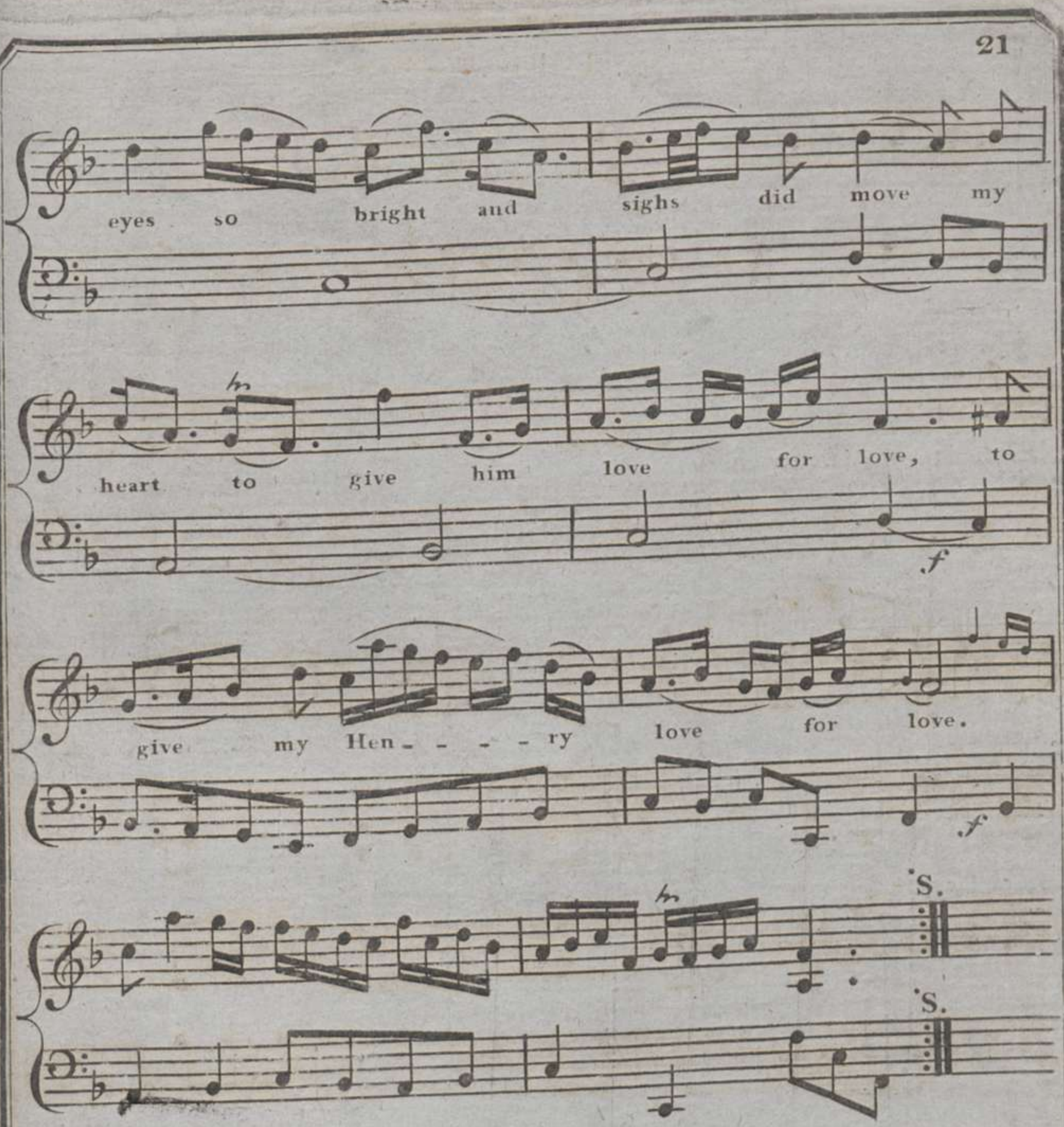
rf

f

When

first I met young Hen - - ry's eyes his

bo - - som heav'd with ten - - der sighs, his



2

But when my praise he sweetly sung,
Such honey'd words drop'd from his tongue,
In vain against such charms I strove
I gave my Henry love for love.

3

If truth adorns the gentle swain,
No more of fate shall he complain,
While all my actions fondly prove,
I gave my Henry love for love.

Sung by **LORD HARTWELL.**

Andantino

p

Flutes

Horns

f

tutti

When beau - ty's smi - ling queen a - lone pre-

p

- pares the sil - ken chain of love the slave not long loves

pow'r shall own for time will beau_ty's chain remove for

time will beau_ty's chain remove.

Flutes

Horns

tutti

f

but when Mi_ner_va lends her aid with

p

ma_gic spells each link is join'd tho' light as ro_sy

wreaths they're made tho' light as ro - - sy wreaths they're made en -

slav'd for life they hold mankind en - slav'd for life they

hold mankind when beau - tys smi - ling queen a lone pre -

pares the sil - - ken chain of love the slave not long loves

pow'r shall own for time will beau - ty's chain remove but

when Mi - ner - va lends her aid with ma - - gic spells each

link is join'd tho' light as ro - - ry wreaths they're made en -

slav'd for life they hold mankind tho' light as ro - sy

wreaths they're made en - slav'd for life they hold mankind en -

slav'd for life they hold mankind.

Flutes

Horns

f tutti

Sung by EMILY ROSE & Lord HARTWELL.

Clarinetto 1.o

Clarinetto 2.d *pp*

Glee

Andantino

Tenor

Fagotti *pp*

Cres *f* *pp* Cres

Cres *f*

Cres *f* *pp*

Cres *f* *pp*

Cres *f* *pp*

Cres *f* *pp*

Cres *f* *pp*

S

pp

Fair truth thou bright au -

S

pp

Fair truth thou bright au -

S

S

Cres

- spi - - cious pow'r to thee we hum - - bly

Cres

- spi - - cious pow'r to thee we hum - - bly

Cres

- spi - - cious pow'r to thee we hum - - bly

Cres

f bend thee knee 'tis thine to bless th'hy

pp

f bend thee knee 'tis thine to bless th'hy

pp

f

Cres

- me - - neal hour all so - - cial joys we

Cres

- me - - neal hour all so - - cial joys we

Cres

- me - - neal hour all joys we

Cres

seek in thee 'tis

seek in thee 'tis thine to bless

seek in thee

thine to bless th'hy me - - neal hour all

- - - - - - th'hy me - - neal hour all

to bless th'hy me - - neal hour all

so - - cial joys we seek in thee all

so - - cial joys we seek in thee all

so - - cial joys we seek in thee

so - - cial joys we seek in thee all

so - - cial joys we seek in thee all

we seek in thee

so - - - cial joys we seek in thee.

so - - - cial joys we seek in thee.

we seek in thee.

Volti

Thy smile se_ _rene shall cheer our way tho'

Thy smile se_ _rene shall cheer our way tho'

Thy smile se_ _rene shall cheer our way tho'

clouds and storms shou'd in_ _ter_vene thy

clouds and storms shou'd in_ _ter_vene thy

clouds and storms shou'd in_ _ter_ _vene thy

smile fair truth shall bless each day and

smile fair truth shall bless each day and

smile fair truth shall bless each day and

brightly gild and brightly gild each fu - - ture scene and bright - ly

bright - - ly gild each fu - - ture scene and bright - ly

brightly gild and brightly gild each fu - - ture scene

gild and brightly gild each fu - - ture scene and bright - ly

gild and brightly gild each fu - - ture scene and bright - ly

and brightly gild each fu - - ture scene and bright - ly

brightly gild each fu - - ture scene.

brightly gild each fu - - ture scene.

Da Capo

gild each fu - - ture scene.

End of the first Act.

ACT. 2. Sung by ROSE.

Oboe Solo

Rondo

Allegretto

Or the

lake of Kil_larney I first saw the Lad who with song and with bagpipe cou'd

make my heart glad on the lake of Kil_larney I first saw the Lad who with

song and with babpipe cou'd make my heart glad.

Oboe Solo

Fin

And his hair was so red and his

eyes were so bright oh they shone like the stars in a cold frosty night so

tall and so stait my dear pad-dy was seen oh he

look'd like the faries that dance on the green on the All the

D C Andantino

Girls of Killarney wore green willow Tree when first my dear patric k sung

love tailes to me oh he sung and he danc'd & he won my fond heart & to

a primo tempo

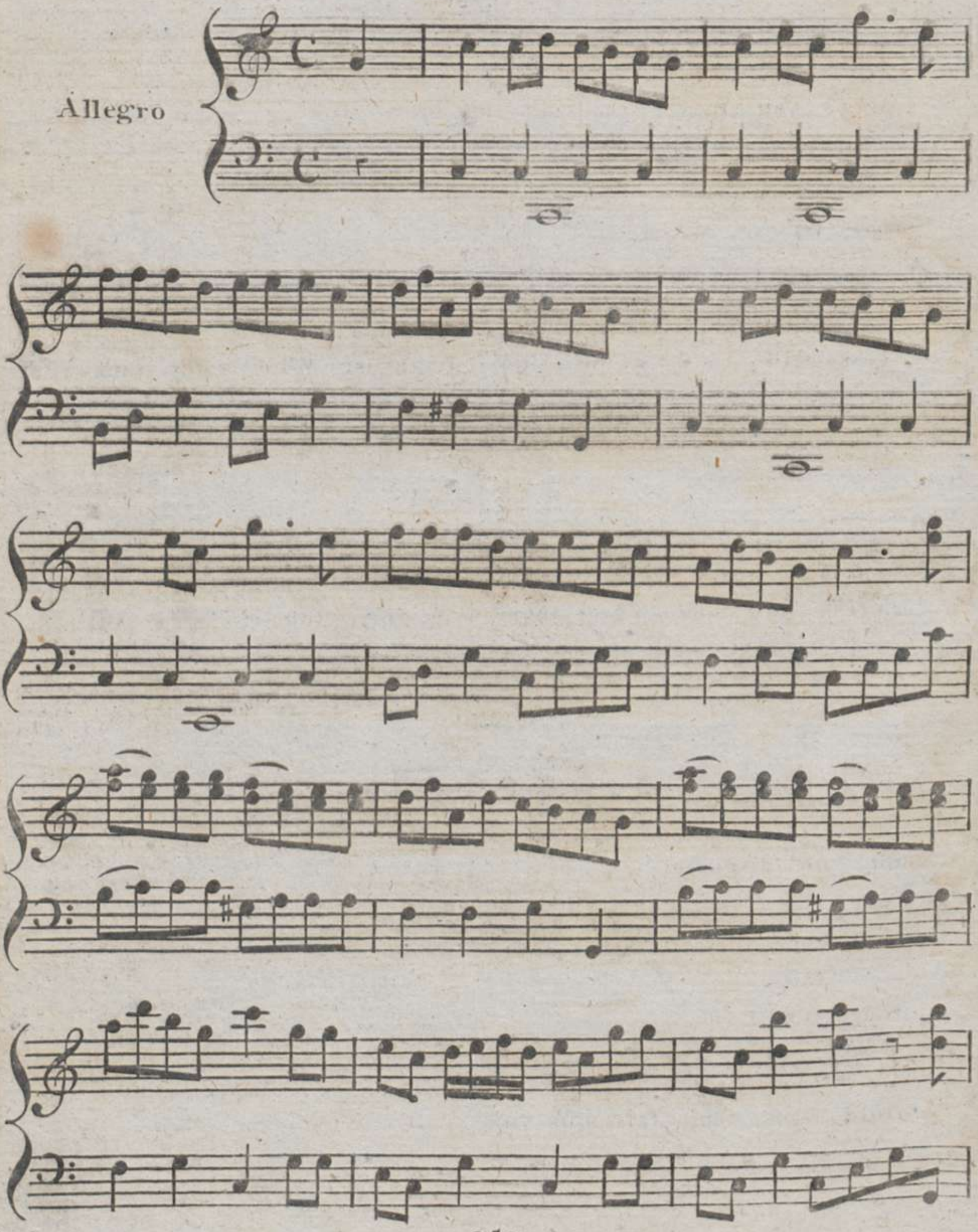
save his dear life with my own I wou'd part on the

D.C.

Sung by EMILY. Lord HARTWELL. Sir RICHARD.

and ROSE.

Allegro



What words can't ex- -

-press you may read in my eyes for love to ex- -

cess will ad- - -mit no dis-guise What words can't ex-

- -press you may reade in my eyes for love to excss will ad-

- -mit no disguise

Lord

I

f

HARTWELL.

told my fond tale and you pit- - ty'd my sighs may

p

36

love thus per-vail o-ver ev--ry dis-guise I

told my fond taie and you pit-ty'd my sighs may love thus pre-

-vail over ev'--ry disguise may love thus prevail o-ver

Sir RICHARD.

ev'ry disguise I hate to be rude but youre

not o-ver wise on friends to in-trude with

fur-ther disguise I hate to be rude but youre

not o - ver wise on friends to in - trude with

fur - ther disguise

ROSE.

Those friends to our cause I most hum - bly ad - vise to

crown with applause our dou - ble dis - - guise Those

friends to our cause I most hum - bly ad - vise to

crown with ap - plause our double dis - guise those

friends to our cause I most hum - bly ad - vise to

crown with ap - plause our double dis - - guise our

double dis - guise our double dis - - - guise - -

EMILY & Chos

crown with ap - - plause crown with applause

L'ord HARTWELL & Chos

crown with ap - - plause crown with applause

crown with applause our double dis - guise our

crown with applause our double dis - guise our

Those

double dis - guise our double dis - guise Those

double dis - guise our double dis - guise Those

crown with ap - plause our double dis - - guise Those

friends to our cause we most humbly ad - - vise To

crown with ap - plause our double dis - - guise Those

40

friends to our cause we most humbly ad-vise to crown with applause our

double dis - - guise crown with applause crown with applause

ff

crown with applause our double dis-guise crown with applause

crown with applause crown with applause our double disguise our

double disguise our double disguise.