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4.	Why seek ye the living among the dead?	Easter.
5.	If ye then be risen with Christ	Ascensiontide.
6.	Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard ...	Whitsuntide.

Price One Shilling; or, Threepence each.
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THE MUSICAL TIMES
AND SINGING-CLASS CIRCULAR.
APRIL 1, 1885.

SIR HENRY BISHOP'S OPERAS

By F. CORDER.

THE name of Sir Henry Bishop, though a household word in the ears of all English lovers of music, is not associated by the present generation with any kind of stage entertainment, save that one or two of his most hackneyed songs are occasionally dragged into feeble operettas, where their undying freshness and vigour present only a too glaring contrast to the flaccidity of their surroundings. We all know "Bid me discourse," "Tell me, my heart," "Should he upbraid," and I fancy that a few of my readers must have heard "Home, sweet Home"* and "My pretty Jane." Thanks to the admirable cheap editions of Messrs. Novello, nearly the whole of the contents of Sir Henry Bishop's nine volumes of collected Glees and Choruses are not only extant but in the highest degree popular in the present day. But his operas? Why, these are his operas, or at least, the best and largest portion of them.

I suppose that most of my readers are aware that until about half a century ago opera in England meant nothing more nor less than a farce or melo-drama with just so many songs and choruses stuck in as the piece would bear without being absolutely killed by them. Owing to this pleasing and artistic method of procedure the only chance of immortality for a work was for one of the two component parts, play or music, to be very good and the other very bad; the two elements were utterly incongruous and could not survive together to a more enlightened age. Such invertebrate pieces as "The Quaker," "The Waterman," and "No Song, no Supper," have lived through their music, while the "Forest of Bondy," "The Miller and his Men," and many other excellent plays have been completely divested of their unnecessary music, and enjoyed long lives as melo-dramas pure and simple. This is another proof of the truth of Wagner's oft-made assertion that the old form of opera—a play with incidental music—is an incongruity and an anomaly. Music and drama may be excellent separately, but it is just when they are excellent separately that they refuse to unite, and, when forced into conjunction, are both inartistic and unsuccessful.

To begin with a few biographical details, it may here be stated that Henry Bishop was born in London on November 18, 1786, and died at the age of over 68, on April 30, 1855. His first production was an operetta, played at Margate in 1804, and his last an ode for the installation of the Earl of Derby as Chancellor of Oxford in 1853, scarcely a subject which "yearned for musical expression," but it procured him his degree of Mus. Doc., a distinction which doubtless cheered his last days.

Bishop's works for the stage, consisting of ballets, operas of various calibre, and arrangements, testify to his industry, being about ninety in number. The following is a complete chronological list:—

1804, Angelina (Operetta). 1806, Tamerlan and Bajazet (Ballet), Narcisse et les Graces (Ballet), Love in a Tub (Ballet), Caractacus (Opera). 1808, The Mysterious Bride. 1809, The Circassian Bride, Mora's Love, The Vintagers. 1810, The Maniac, or

* Referring to the remarks upon this air in THE MUSICAL TIMES of November there is little doubt that it is Bishop's very own, all family resemblances notwithstanding. It was only called "A Sicilian air to fill a gap in a volume of national music edited by him

JSIC.

1826

April 28.

To morrow is the first performance of my so called rival's opera; *Aladdin*. I am very curious to hear it. Bishop is certainly a man of talent, but without any originality of invention. I wish him the best success; we all have room in the world.

God bless you, my dearly beloved. How often do I count days, hours, minutes to our meeting again. We have been separated before, and surely have always dearly loved each other, but THIS *longing* now is indescribable.

April 30.

Yesterday was an interesting day; the first representation of my so called rival's opera, *Aladdin*. It was so crowded, that hardly any tickets could be got. But one of the proprietors offered me his box and even made me a call. We all dined at home, and then drove to Drury Lane. I had hardly entered the box and been seen, when the whole house rose and received me with the greatest enthusiasm. This, in a different theatre, on this day, showed the love of the nation, and it affected and rejoiced me very much.

The Overture, and the whole of the Music in

ALADDIN

OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP.

A Fairy Opera.

IN THREE ACTS

Performed at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane,

COMPOSED BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane

AND

Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. L. II. 6

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine,
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HRB

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I Dedicate

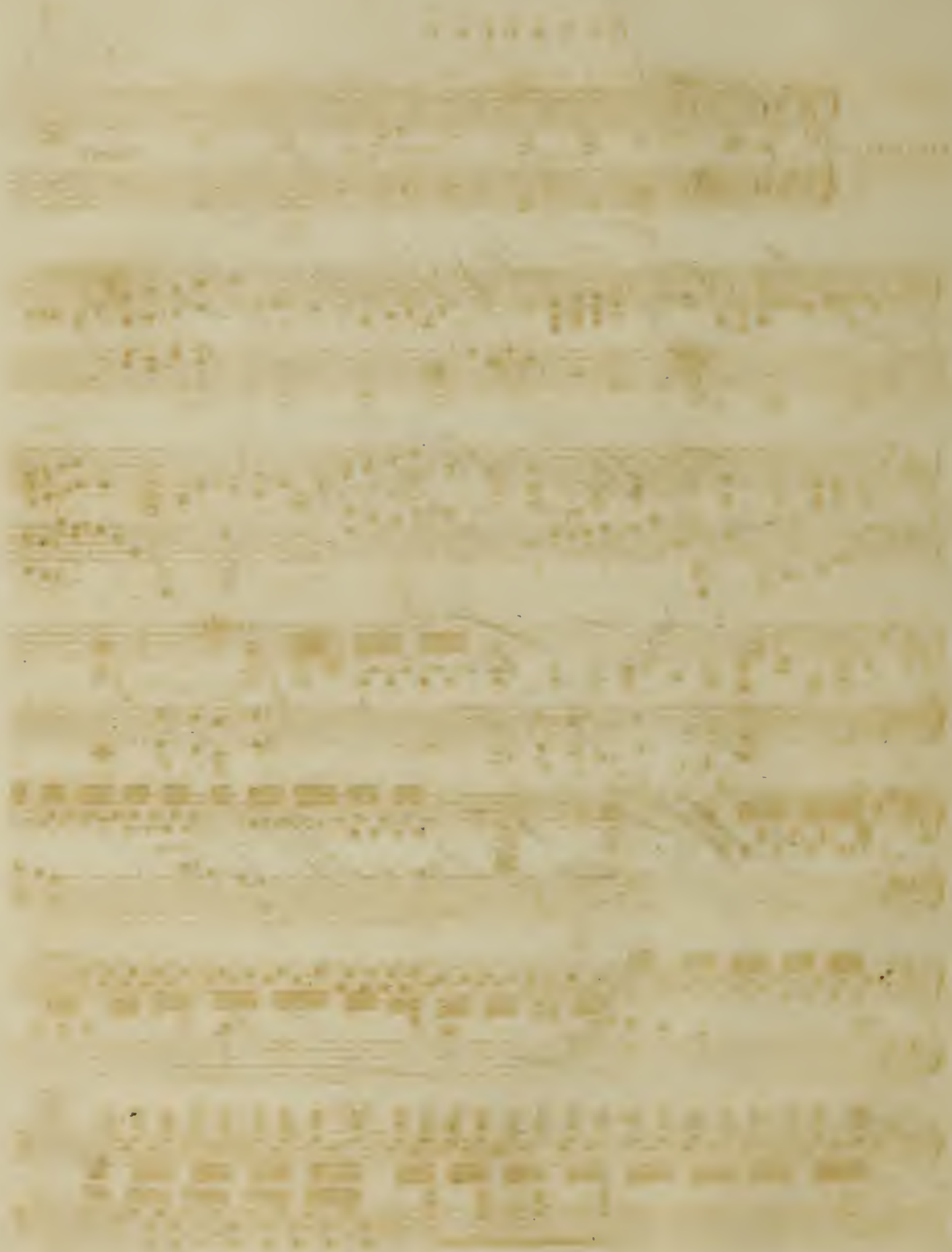
This Opera

To

My Dear Arthur!

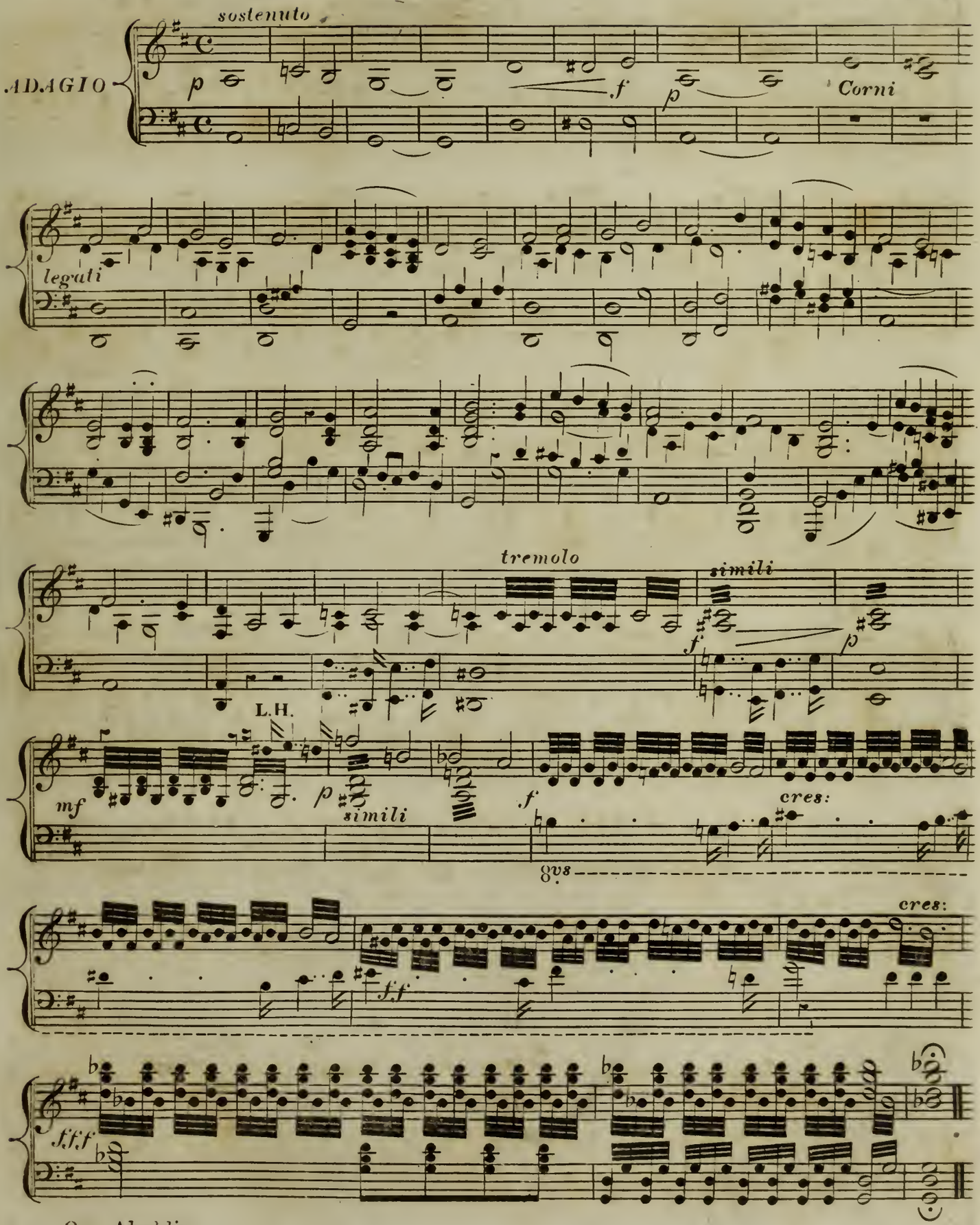
Henry R. Bishop

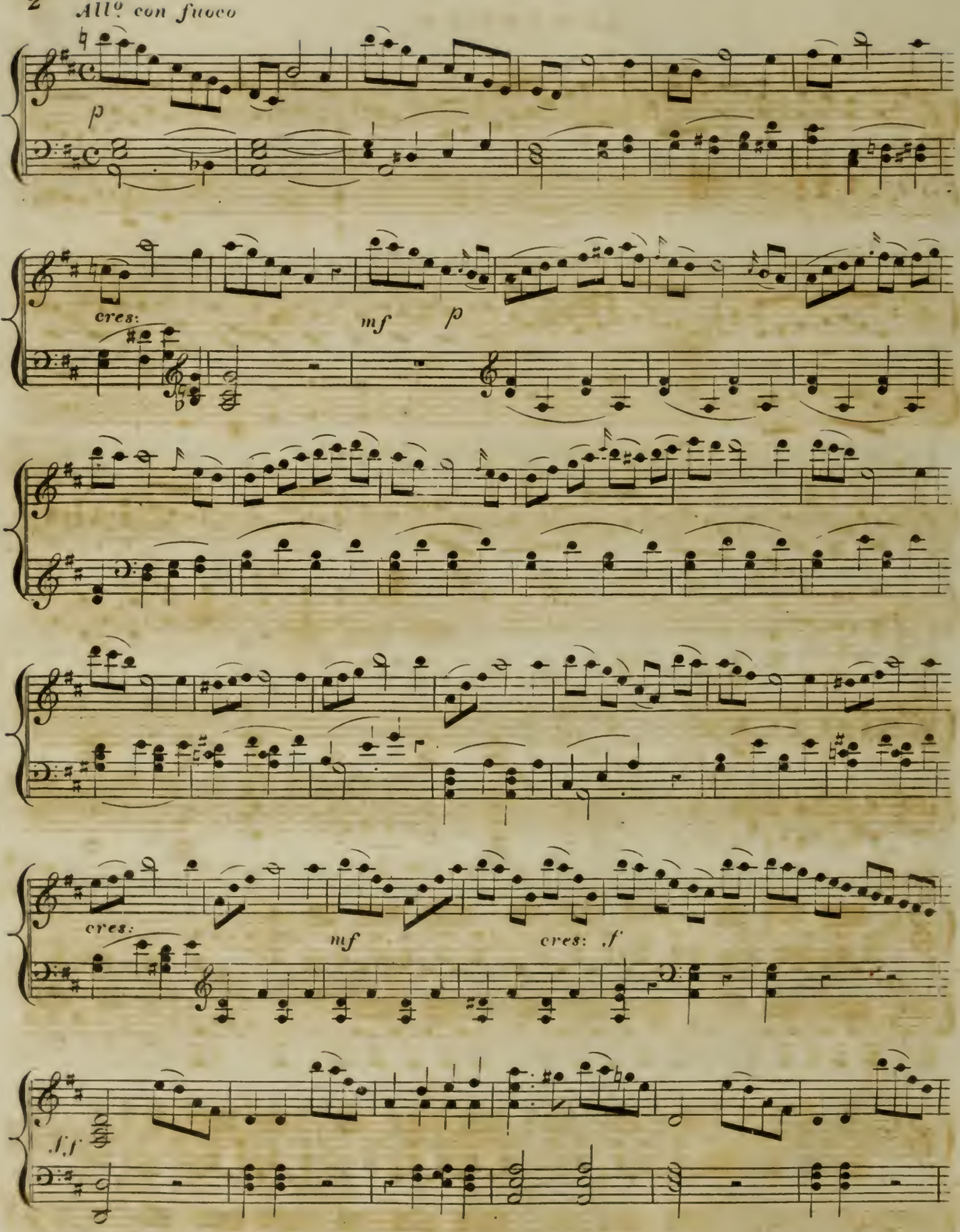
London. June 1826.

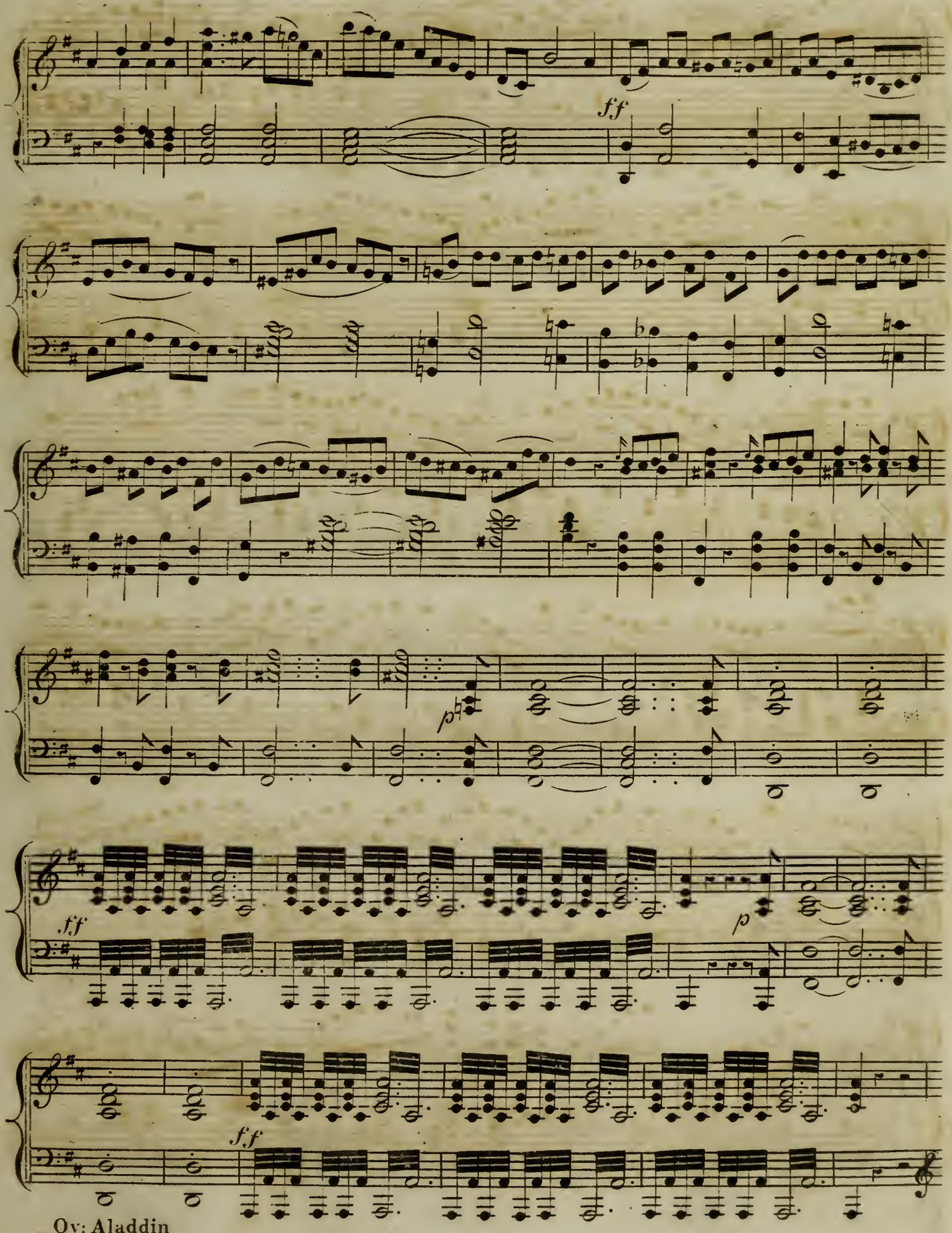


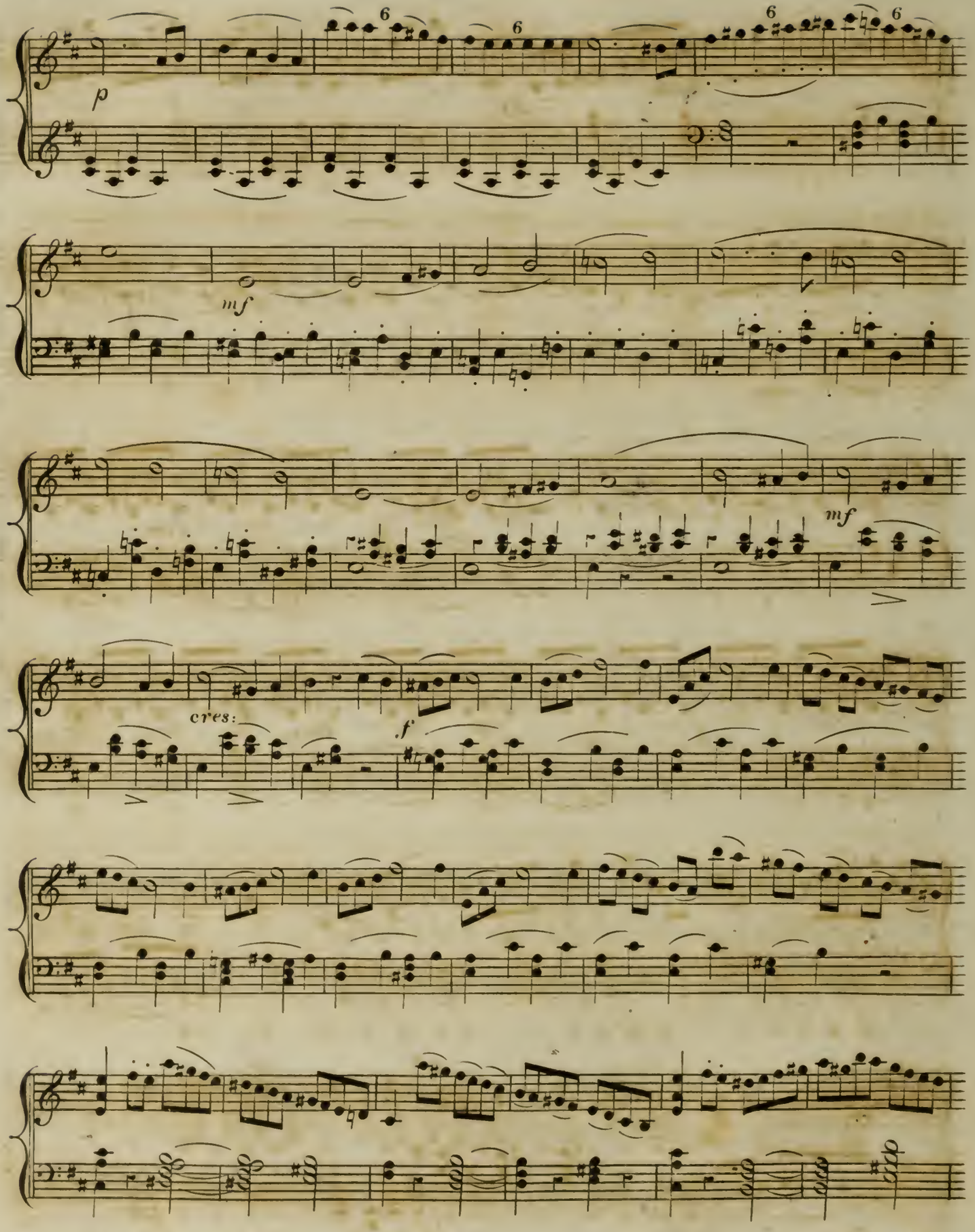
OVERTURE.

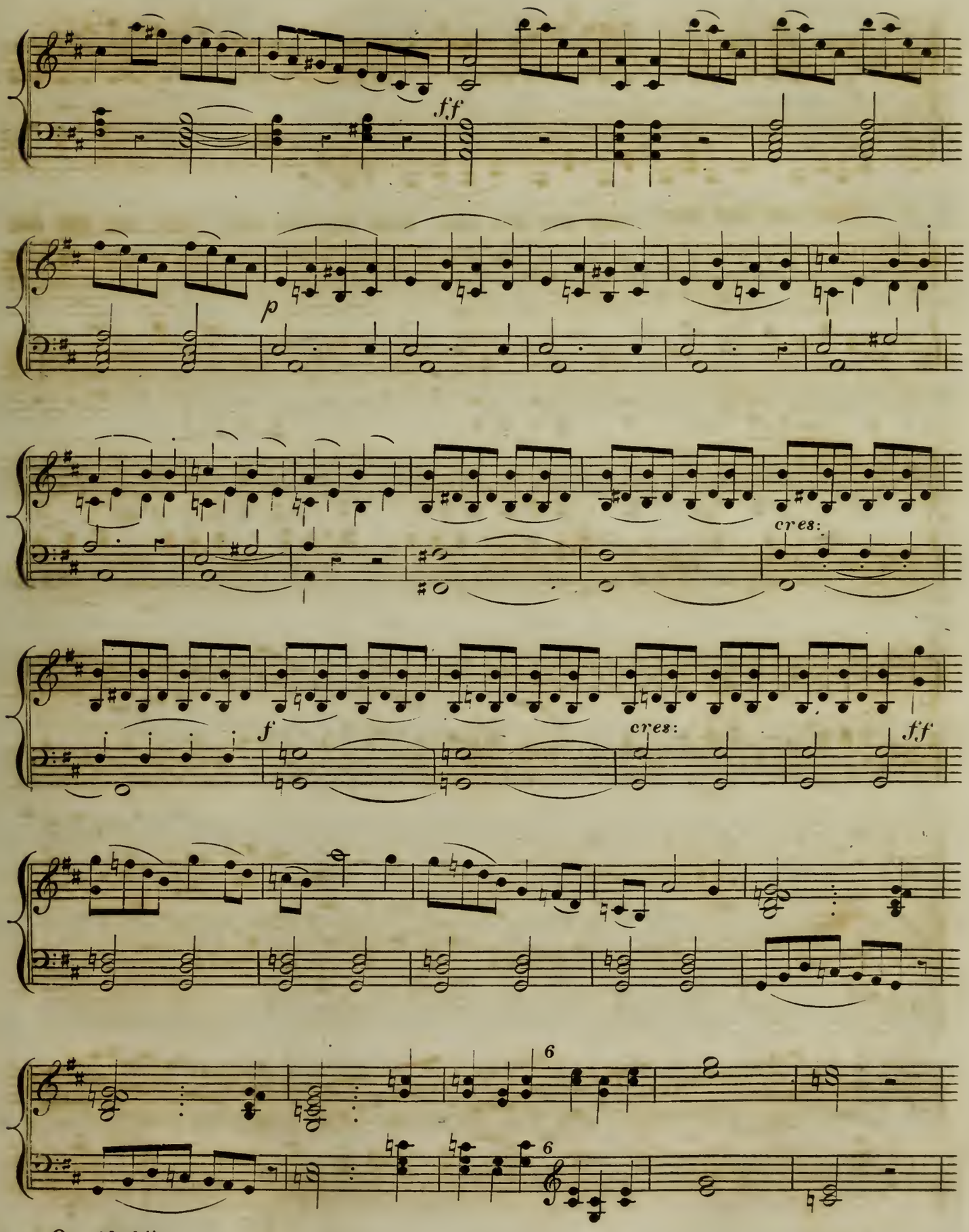
H. R. Bishop

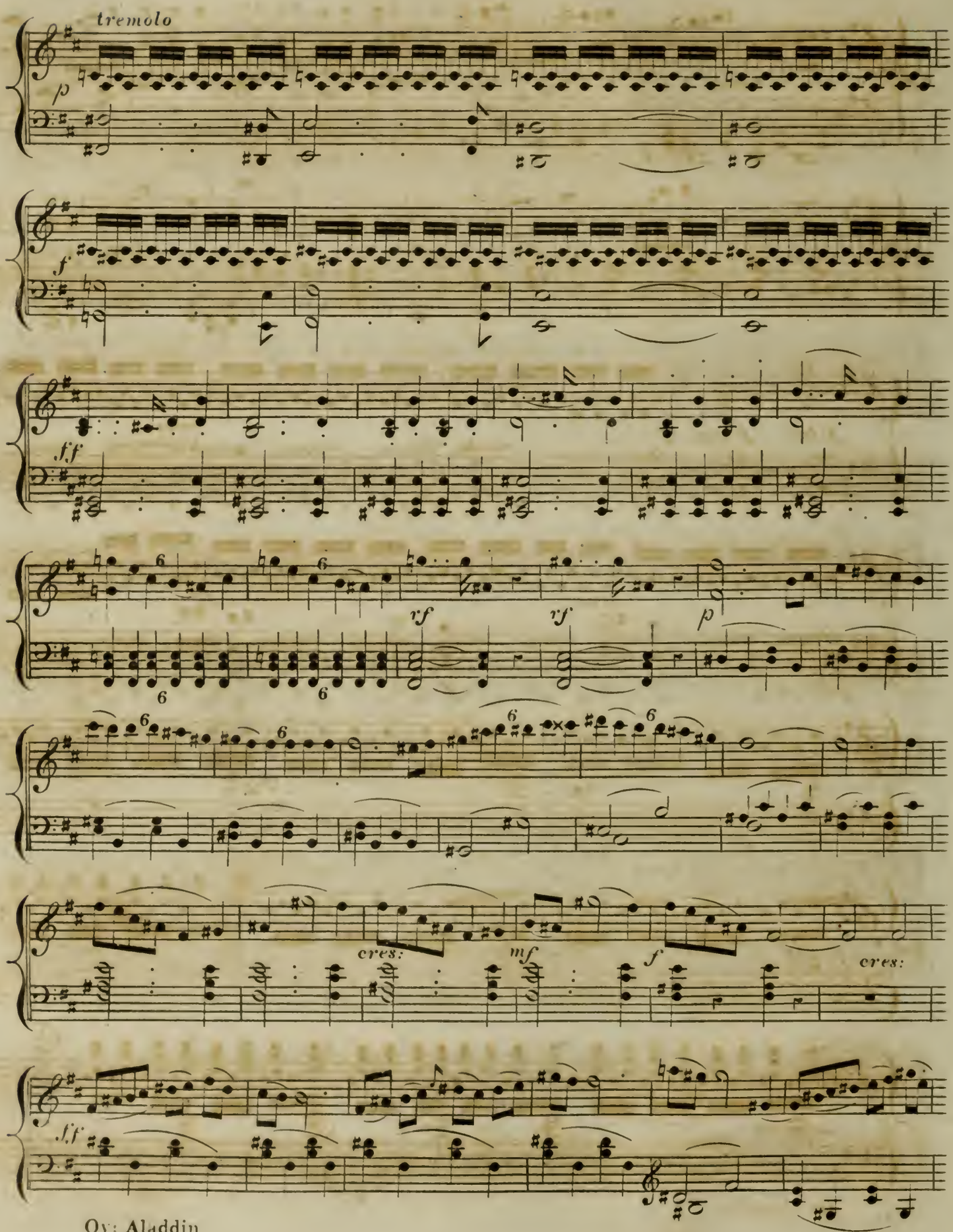


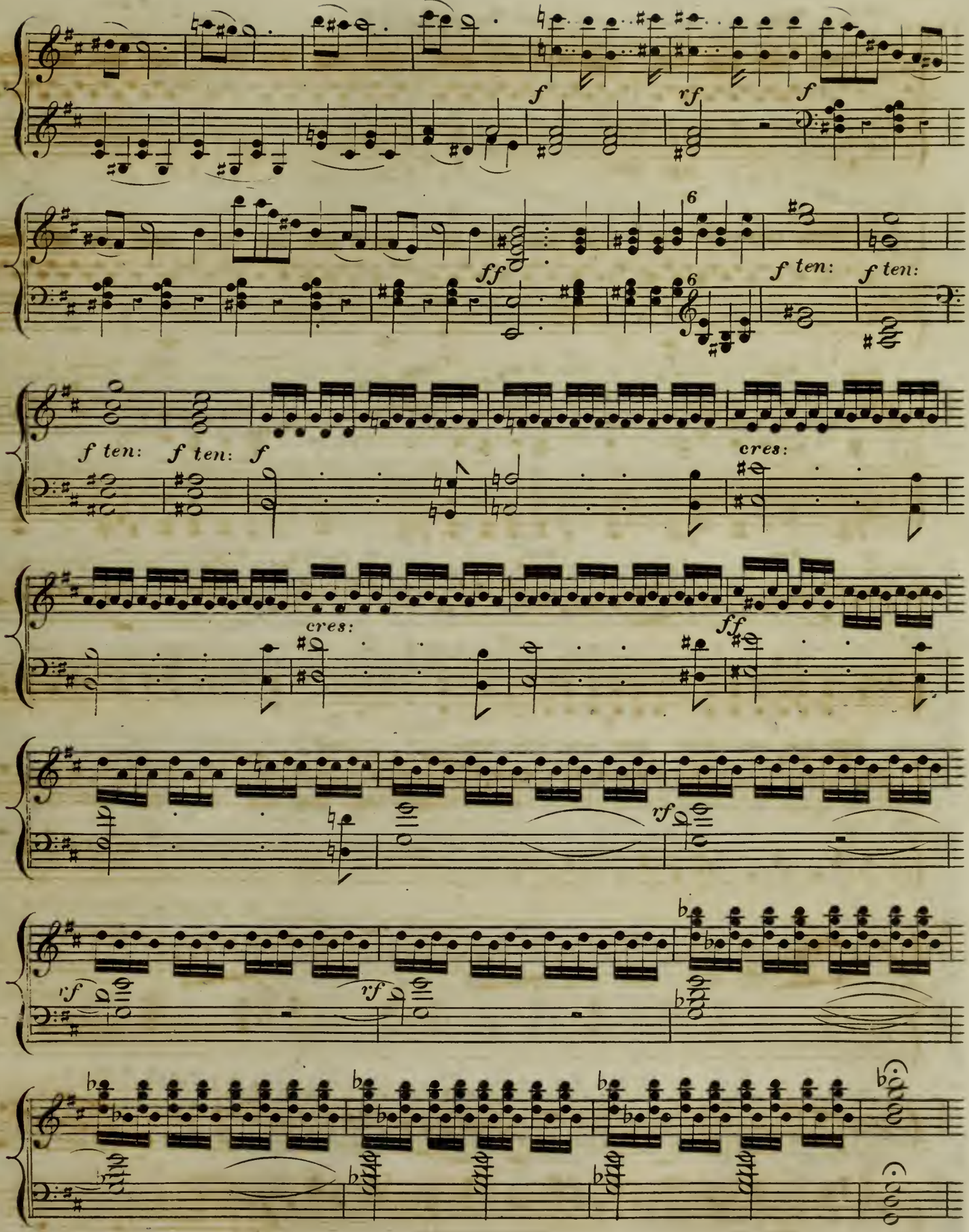

All.o con fuoco
p
cres:
mf
p
cres:
mf
cres: f
f.f

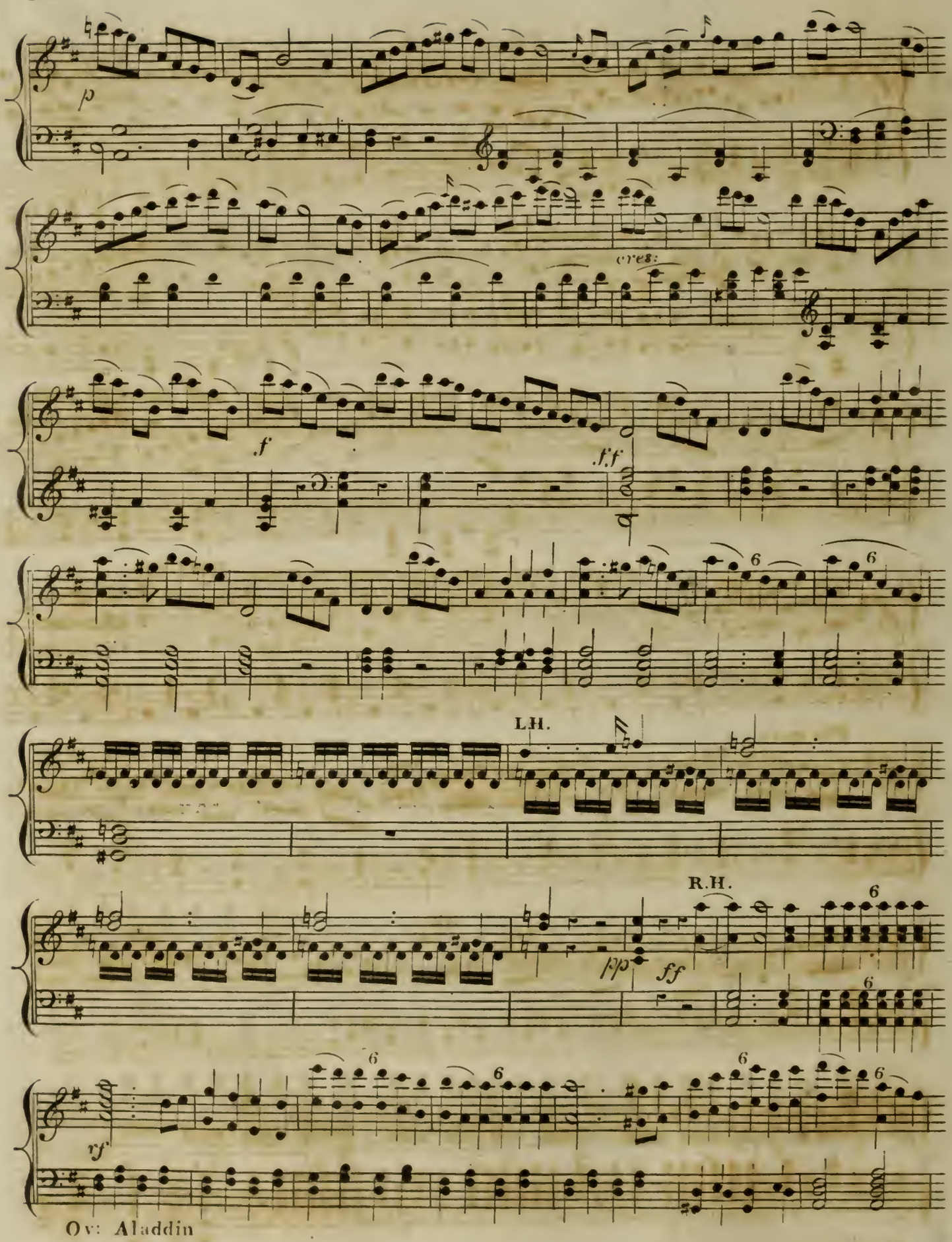

ff
p
ff
p
ff

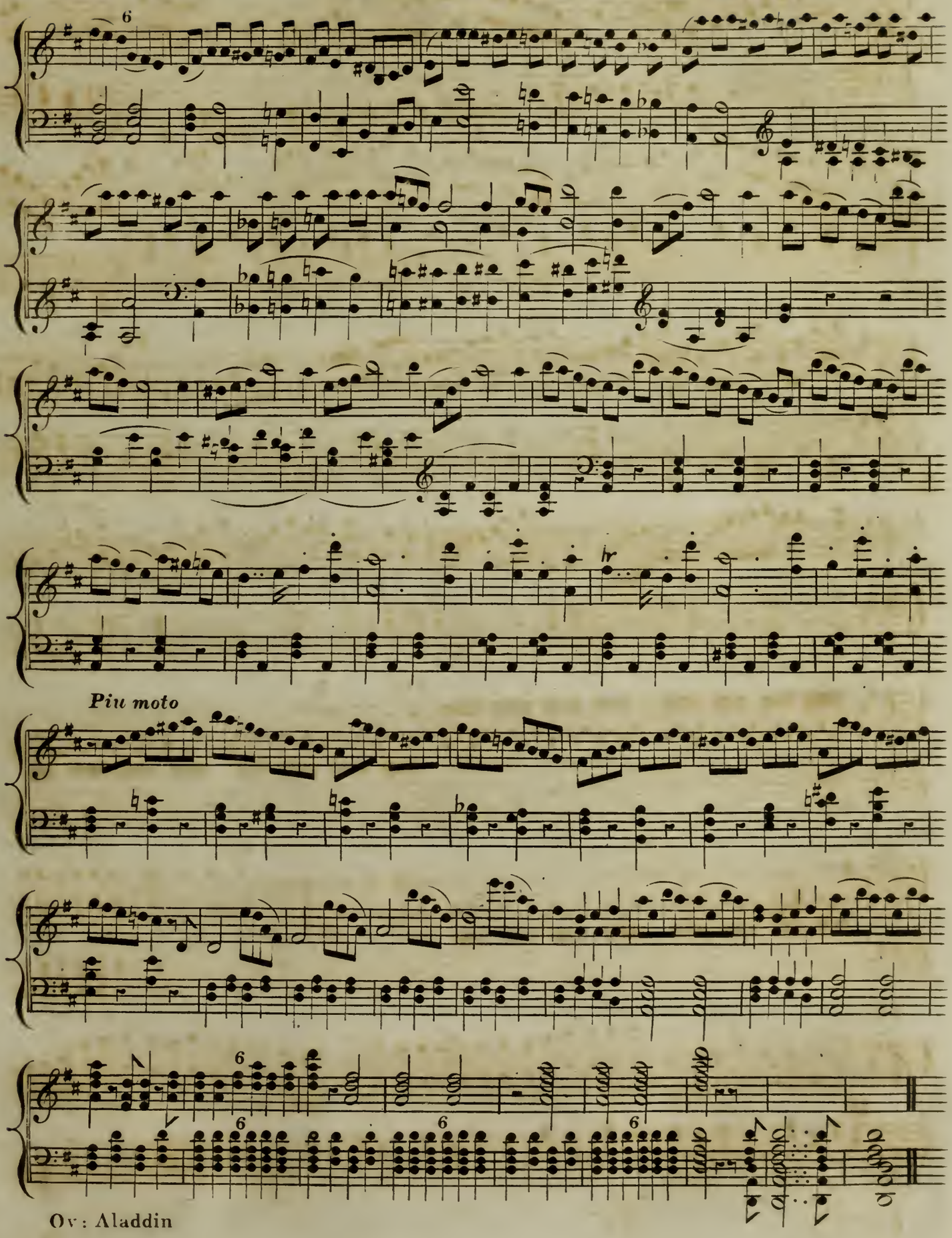

p
mf
mf
cres:
f


ff
p
cres:
f
cres:
ff
6
6


tremolo
p
f
ff
rf
rf
p
cres:
mf
f
cres:
ff


f
rf
f
ff
6
6
f ten:
f ten:
f ten:
f ten:
f
cres:
cres:
ff
rf
rf
rf


p
cres:
f
ff
6
6
LH.
R.H.
pp
ff
6
6
6
6
6
6
rf


Piu moto

HERE! ALADDIN, HERE!

Scena, sung by

Mr. Horn & Chorus of Boys,

In the Romantic Opera

The Poetry by George Soane A.B.

ALADDIN

OR

The Wonderful Lamp;

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

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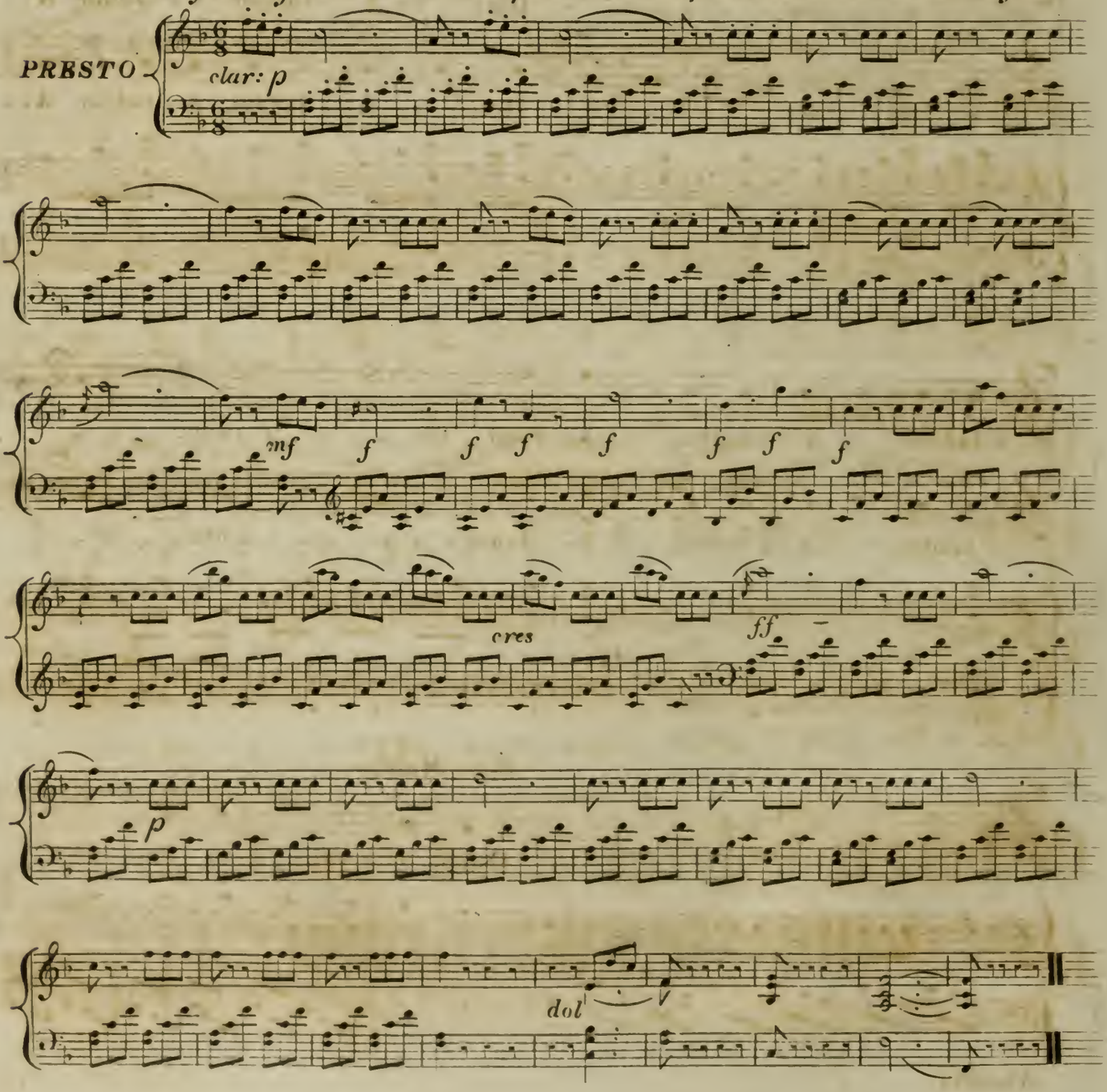


Achmet and Malek. Con Coro.

CORO

f

Here! A = = laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = = laddin, A = lad = = =

f

Here! A = = laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = = laddin, A = lad = = =

f

= = = = = = = din - - - - Here! A = = laddin, A = laddin, A = =

= = = = = = = din - - - - Here! A = = laddin, A = laddin, A = =

= laddin, A = = laddin, A = = lad = = = = = = = = = din - - - -

= laddin, A = = laddin, A = = lad = = = = = = = = = din - - - -

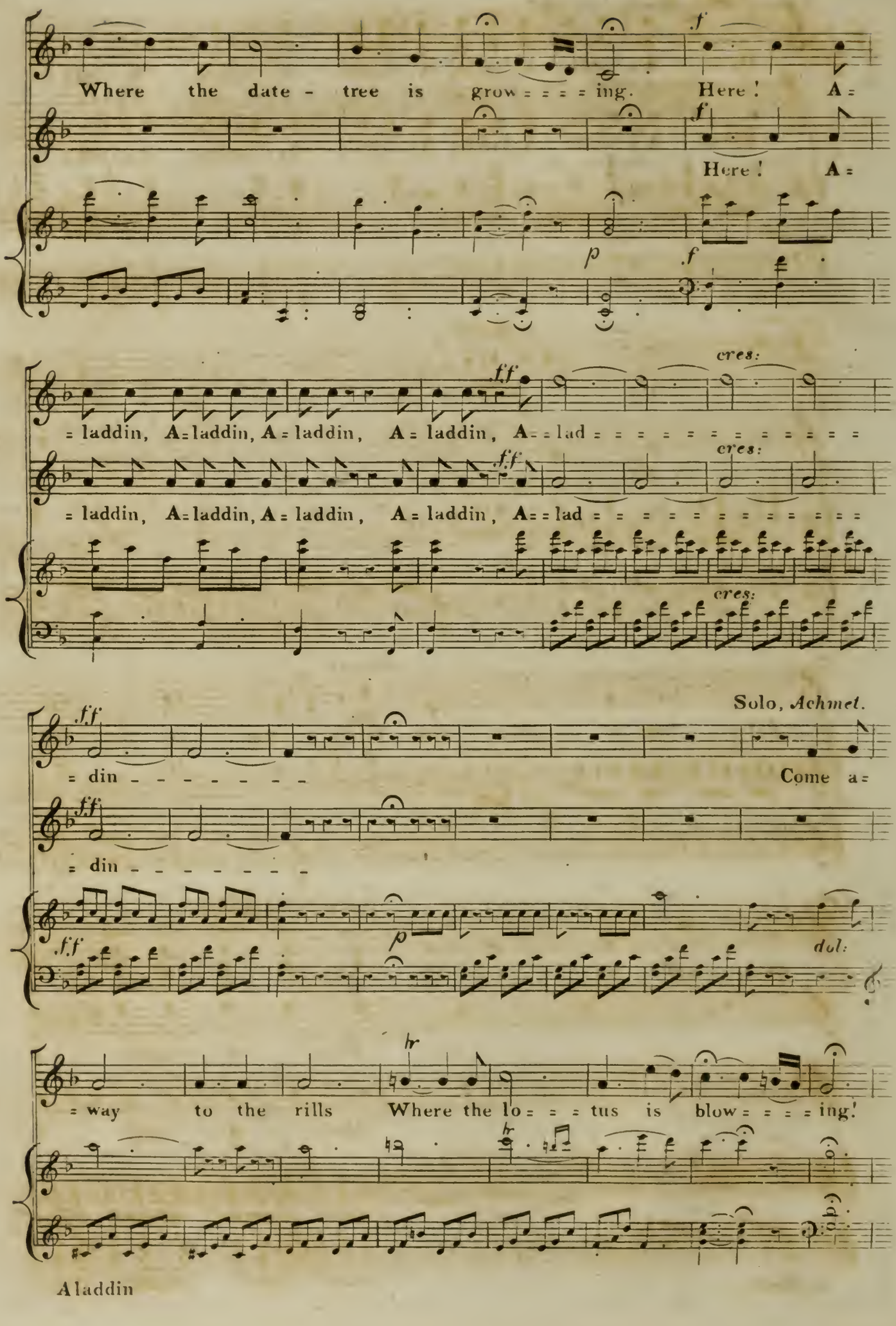
f.f

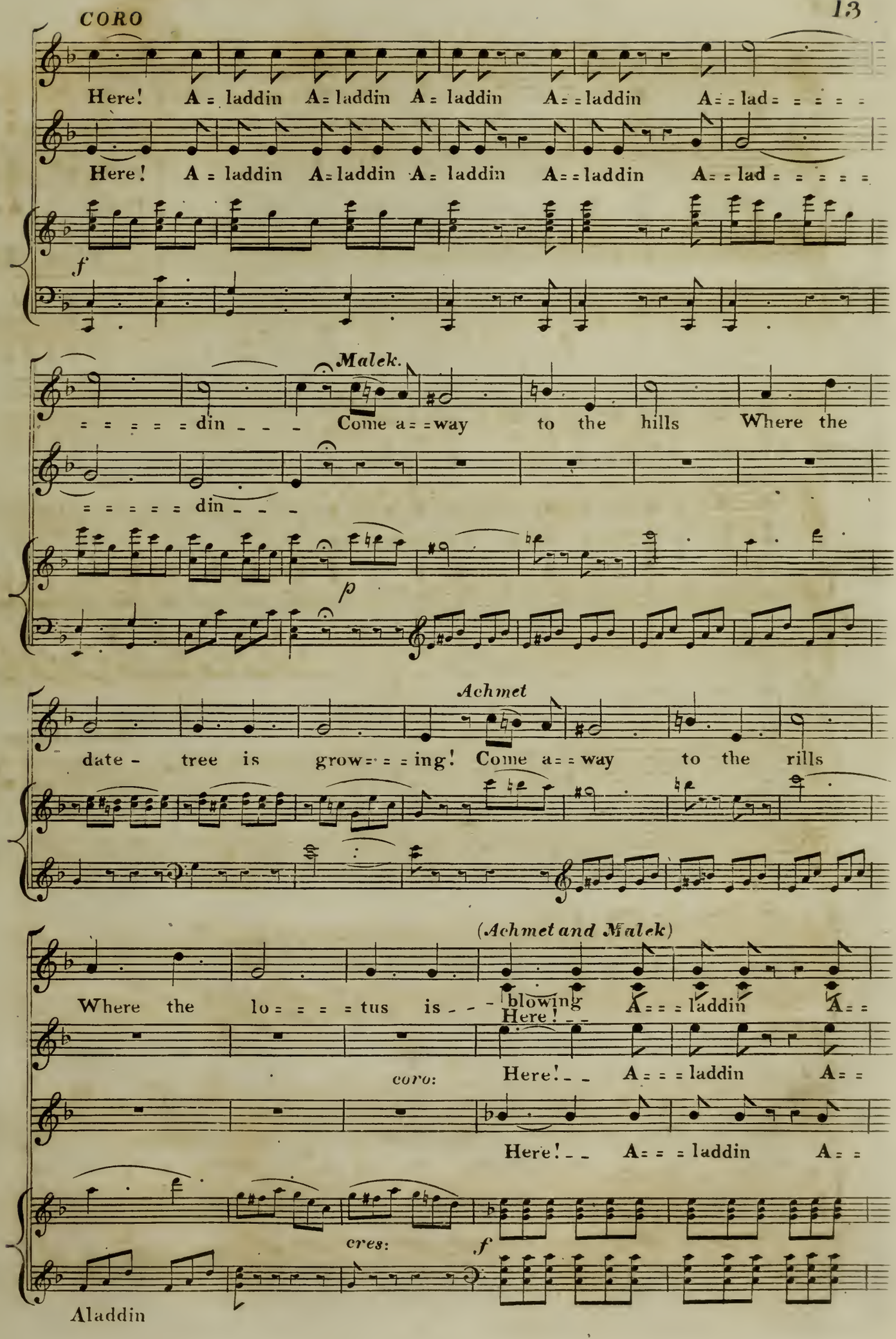
p

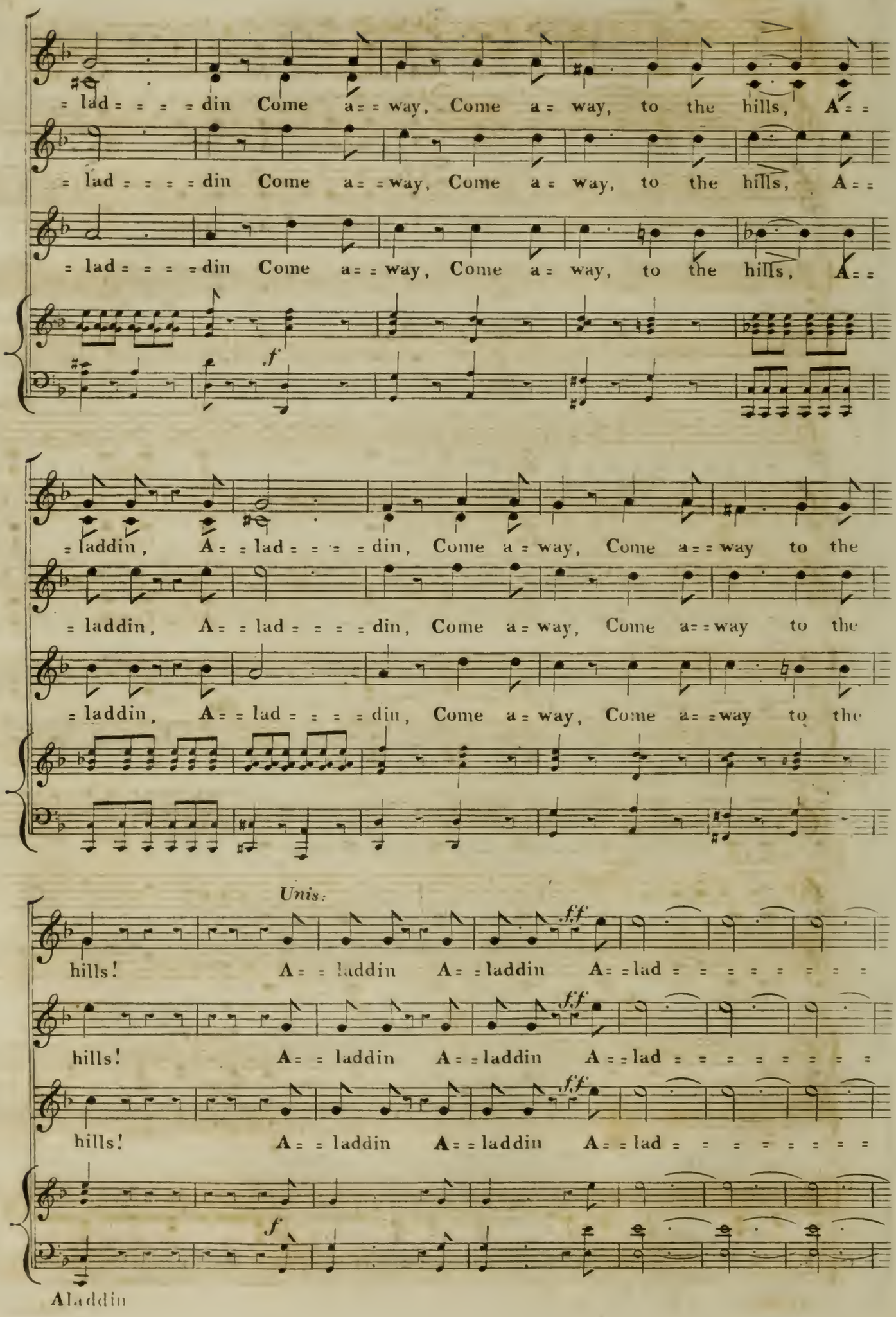
Solo, *Malek.*

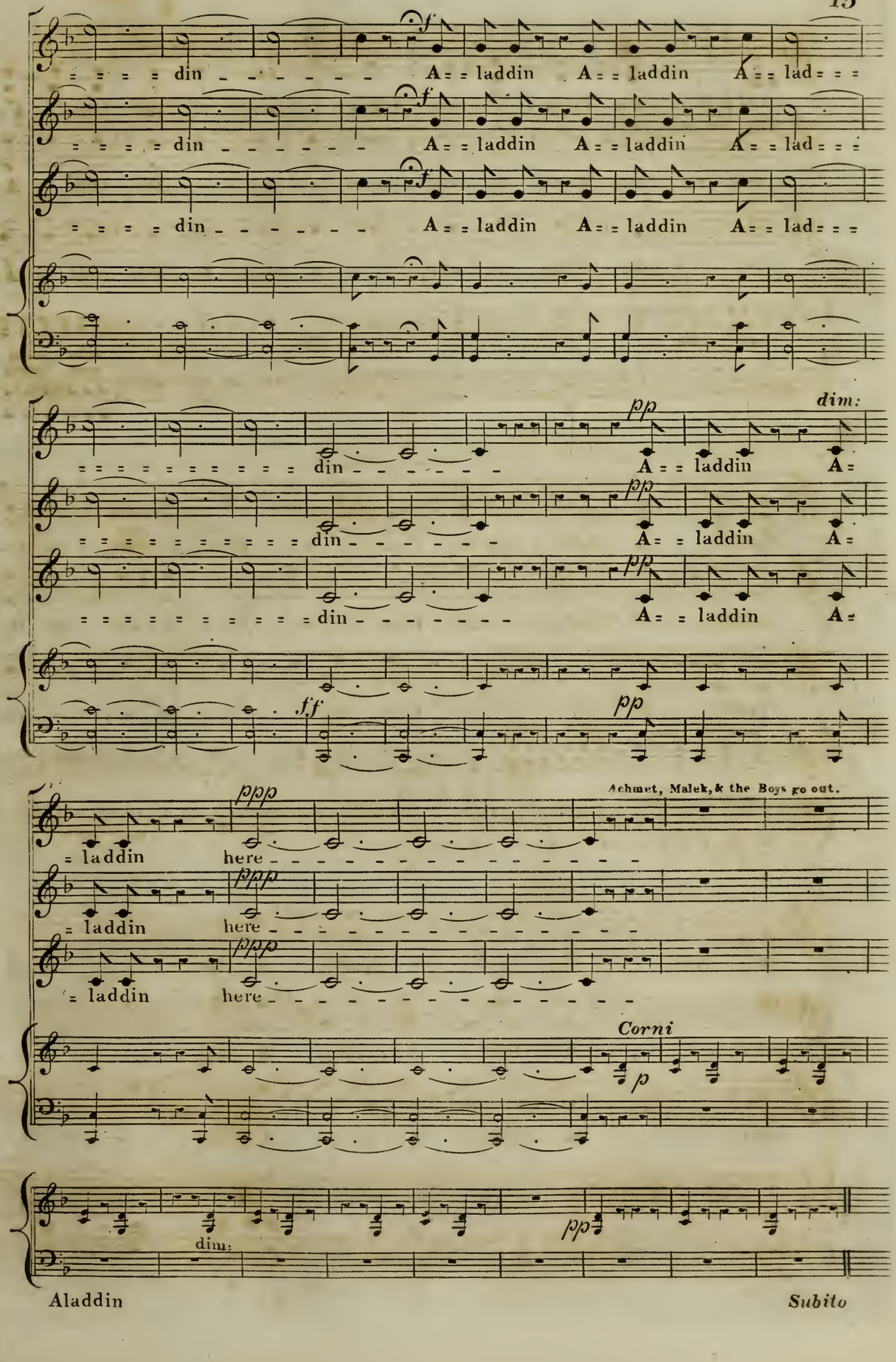
Come a = = way to the hills

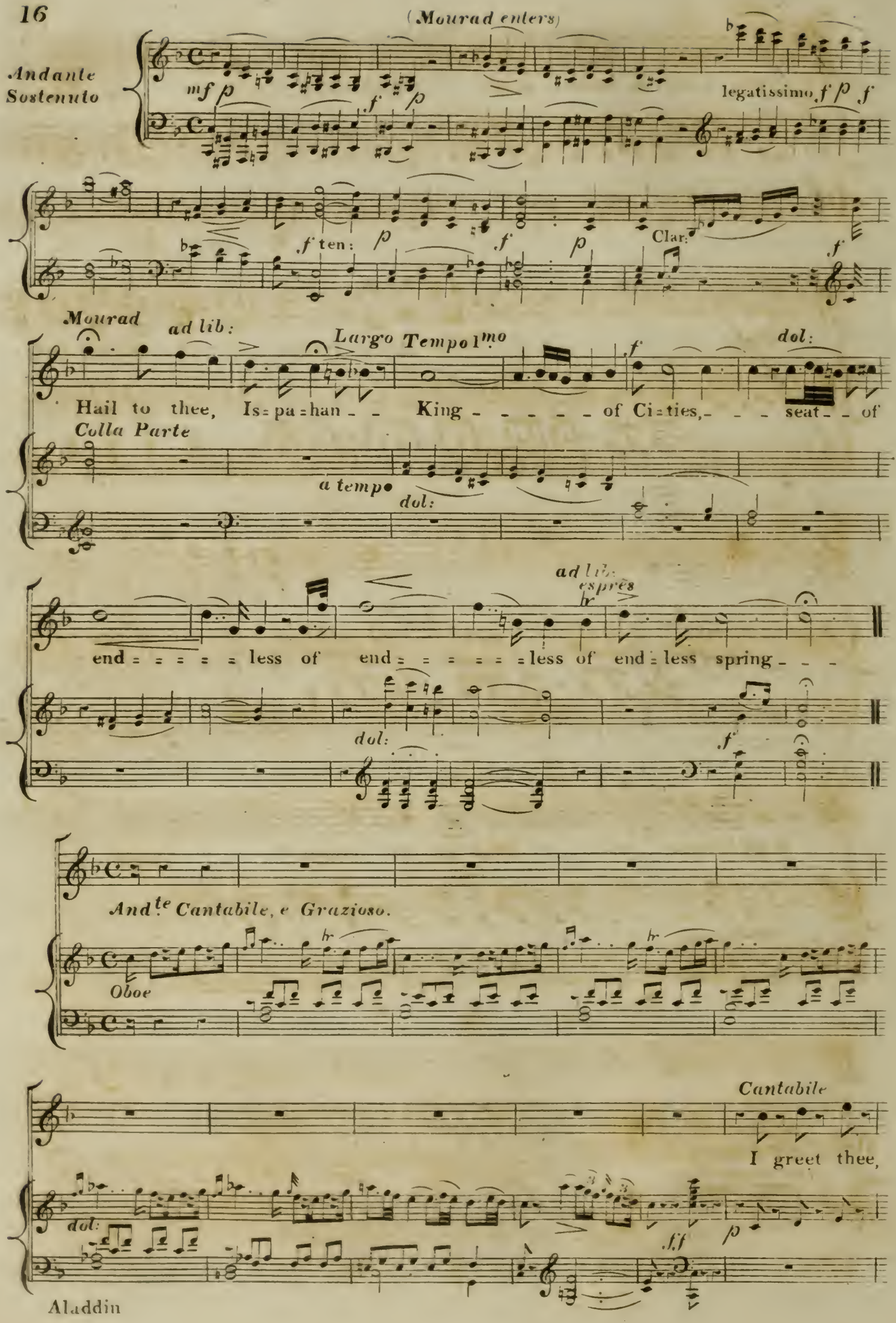
Aladdin

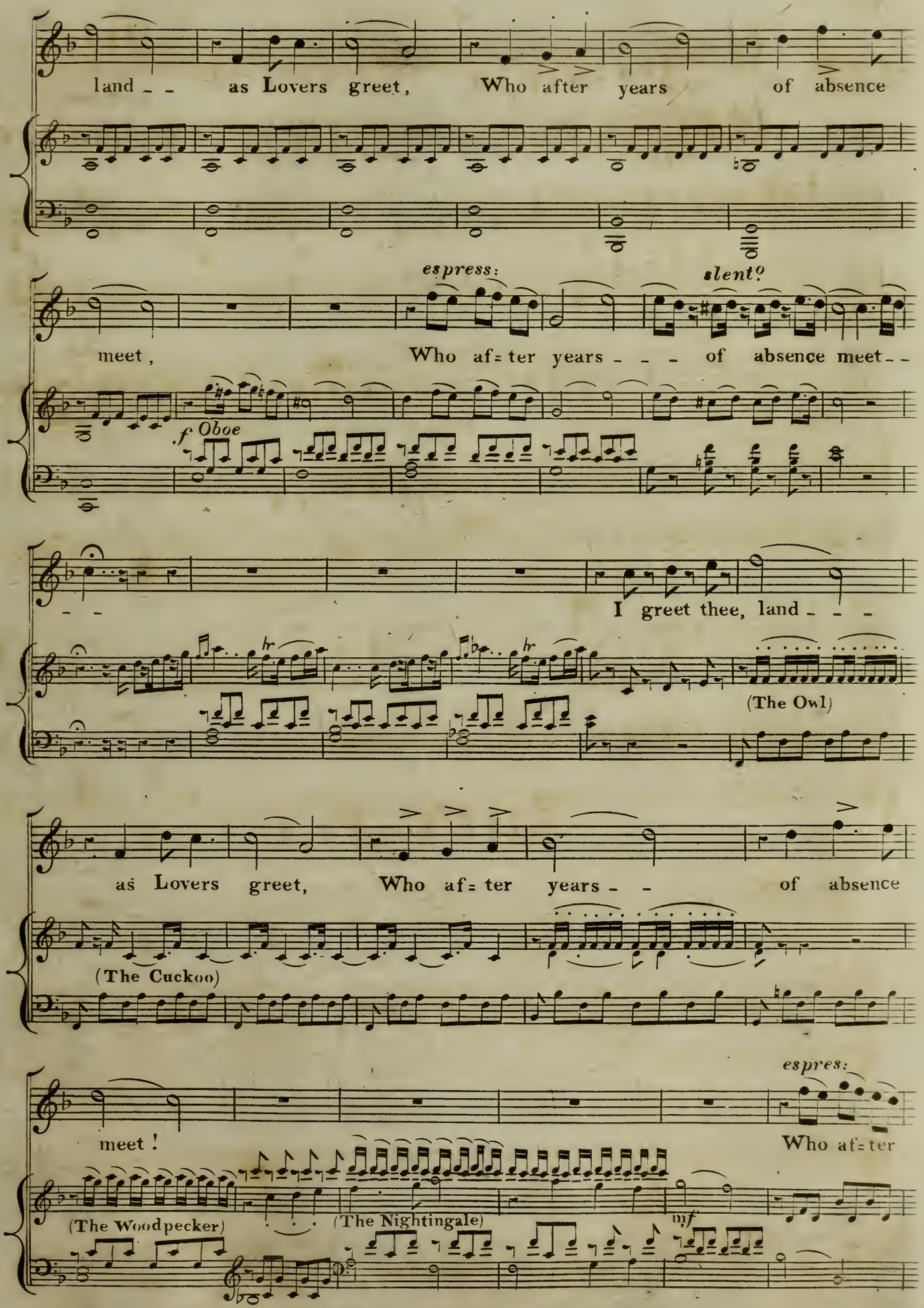

Where the date - tree is grow = = = = ing. Here! A =
f
Here! A =
p
f
ff
cres:
= laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = lad = = = = = = = = = = = =
ff
cres:
= laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = laddin, A = lad = = = = = = = = = = = =
cres:
Solo, Achmet.
ff
= din - - - - - - - -
Come a =
ff
= din - - - - - - - -
ff
p
dol:
hr
= way to the rills Where the lo = = = tus is blow = = = = ing!
hr
Aladdin

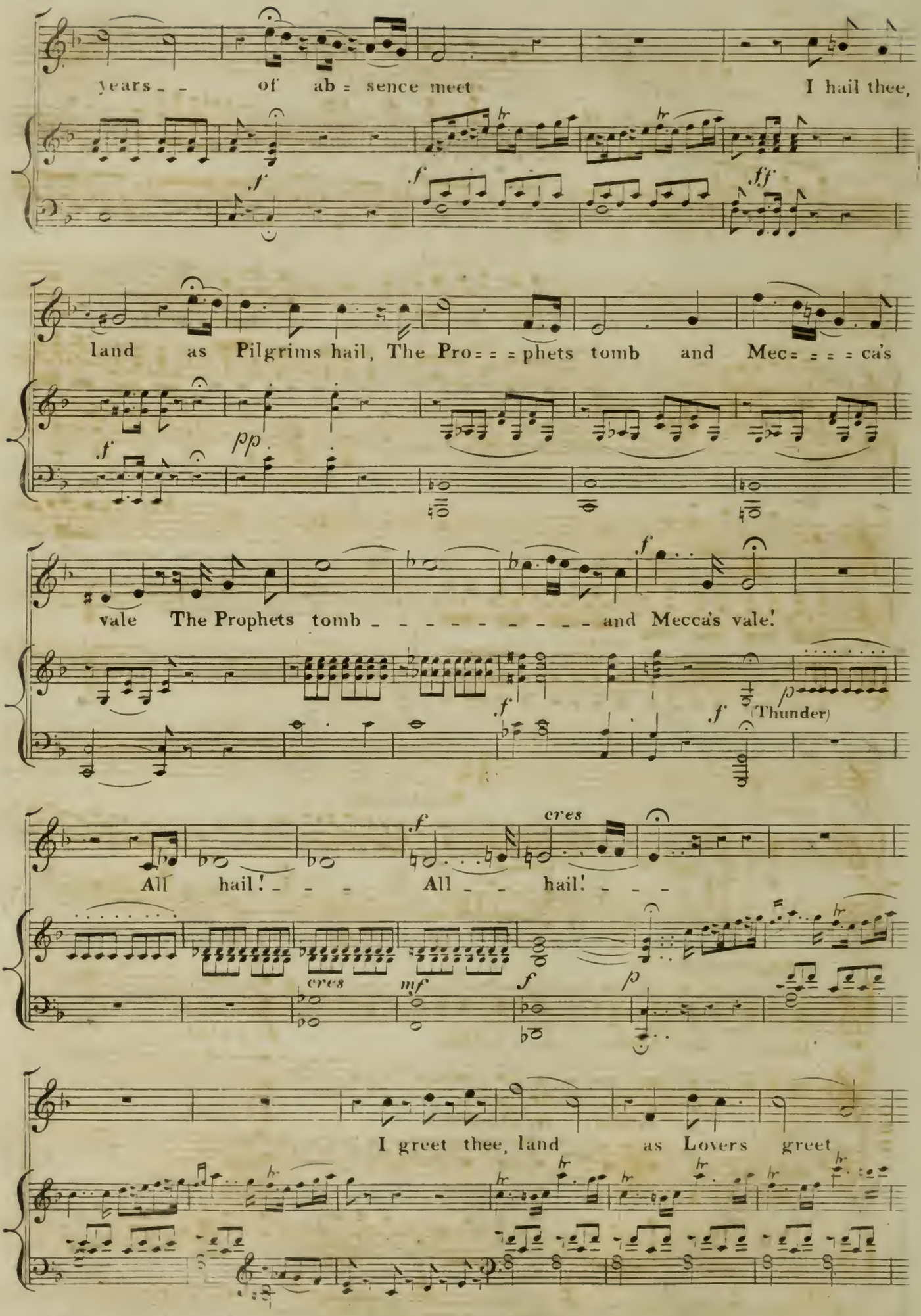

CORO
Here! A = laddin A = laddin A = laddin A = = laddin A = = lad = = = = =
Here! A = laddin A = laddin A = laddin A = = laddin A = = lad = = = = =
f
Malek.
= = = = = = din _ _ _ Come a = = way to the hills Where the
= = = = = = din _ _ _
p
Achmet
date - tree is grow = = = ing! Come a = = way to the rills
(Achmet and Malek)
Where the lo = = = = tus is _ _ _ blowing A = = = laddin A = =
Here! _ _
coro:
Here! _ _ A = = = laddin A = =
Here! _ _ A = = = laddin A = =
cres:
f
Aladdin

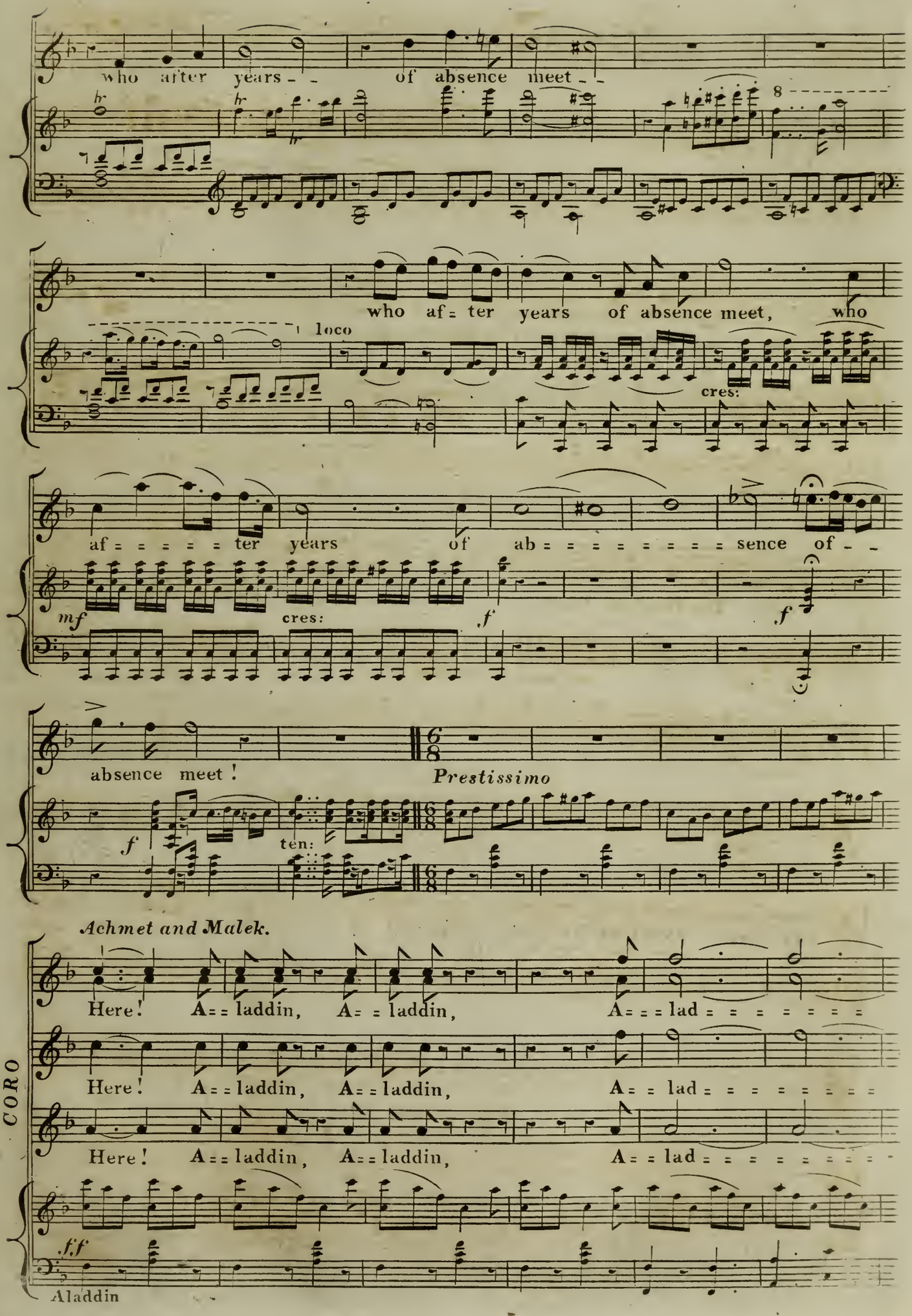

= lad = = = = din Come a = = way, Come a = way, to the hills, A = =
= lad = = = = din Come a = = way, Come a = way, to the hills, A = =
= lad = = = = din Come a = = way, Come a = way, to the hills, A = =
f
= laddin, A = = lad = = = = din, Come a = way, Come a = = way to the
= laddin, A = = lad = = = = din, Come a = way, Come a = = way to the
= laddin, A = = lad = = = = din, Come a = way, Come a = = way to the
Unis.
ff
hills! A = = laddin A = = laddin A = = lad = = = = = = = = =
ff
hills! A = = laddin A = = laddin A = = lad = = = = = = = = =
ff
hills! A = = laddin A = = laddin A = = lad = = = = = = = = =
f
Aladdin

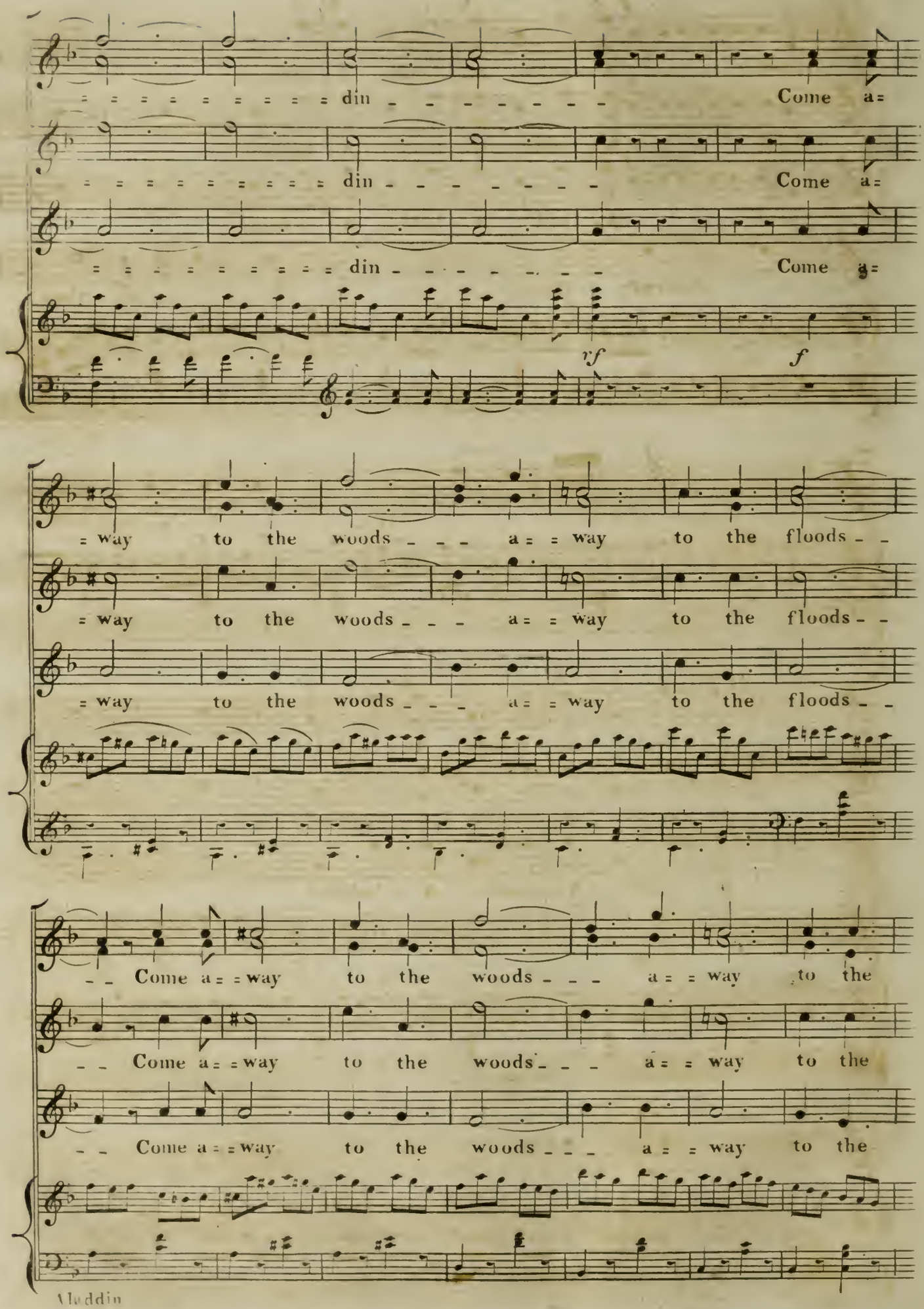

din
A laddin
A laddin
A lad
din
A laddin
A laddin
A lad
din
A laddin
A laddin
A lad
din
A laddin
A
din
A laddin
A
din
A laddin
A
ff
pp
dim:
ppp
Achmet, Malek, & the Boys go out.
laddin
here
laddin
here
laddin
here
Corni
p
dim:
pp
Aladdin
Subito

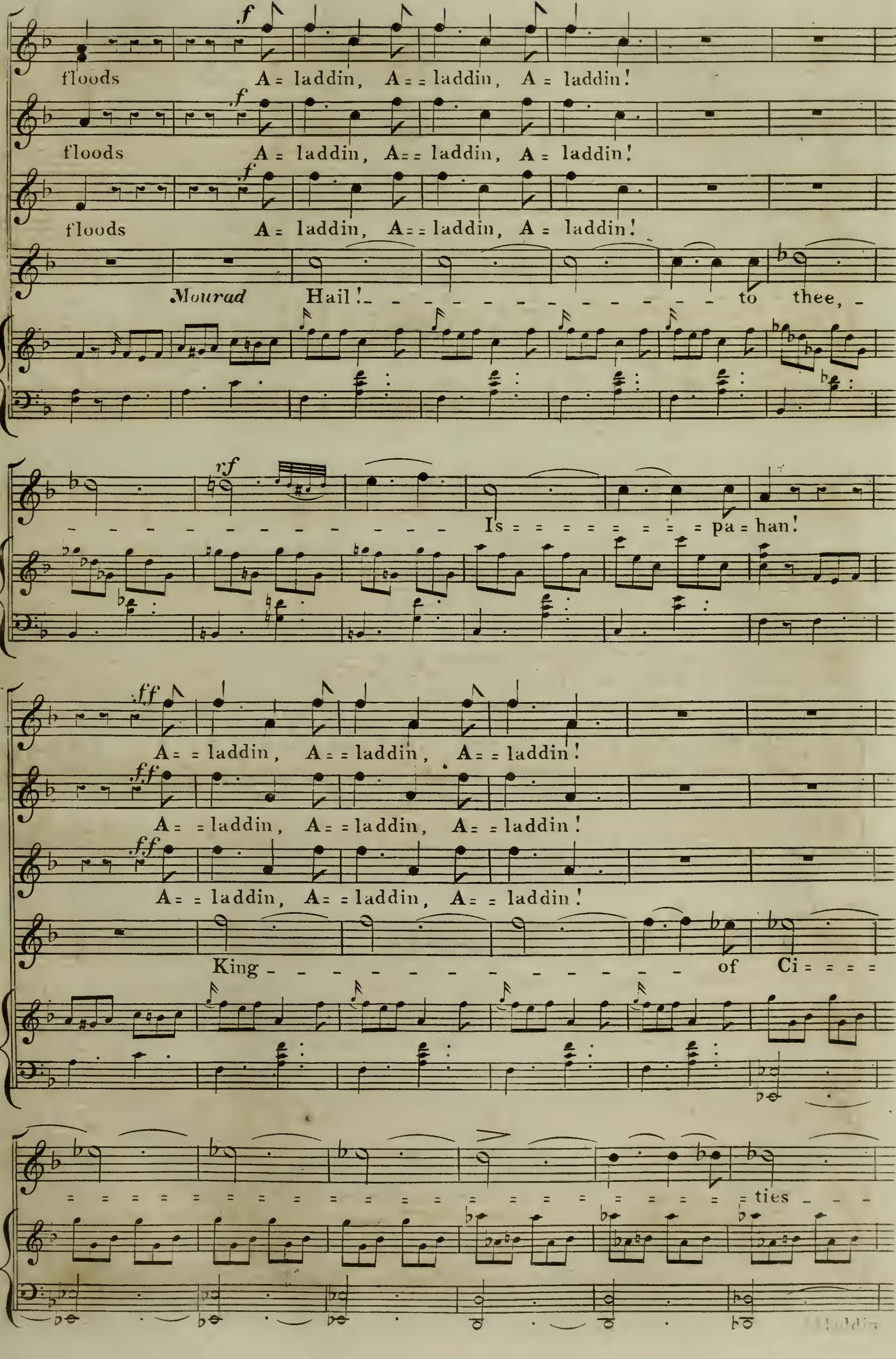

(Mourad enters)
Andante Sostenuto
mf p
f p
legatissimo f p f
f ten: p
f p
Clar:
f
Mourad
ad lib:
Largo Tempo 1mo
f
dol:
Hail to thee, Is=pa=han_ _ King_ _ _ _ _ _ of Ci=ties,_ _ _ seat_ _ of
Colla Parte
a tempo
dol:
ad lib:
espres
end= = = = = = less of end= = = = = = less of end=less spring_ _ _
dol:
f
And.te Cantabile, e Grazioso.
Oboe
Cantabile
I greet thee,
dol:
f.f
p
Aladdin

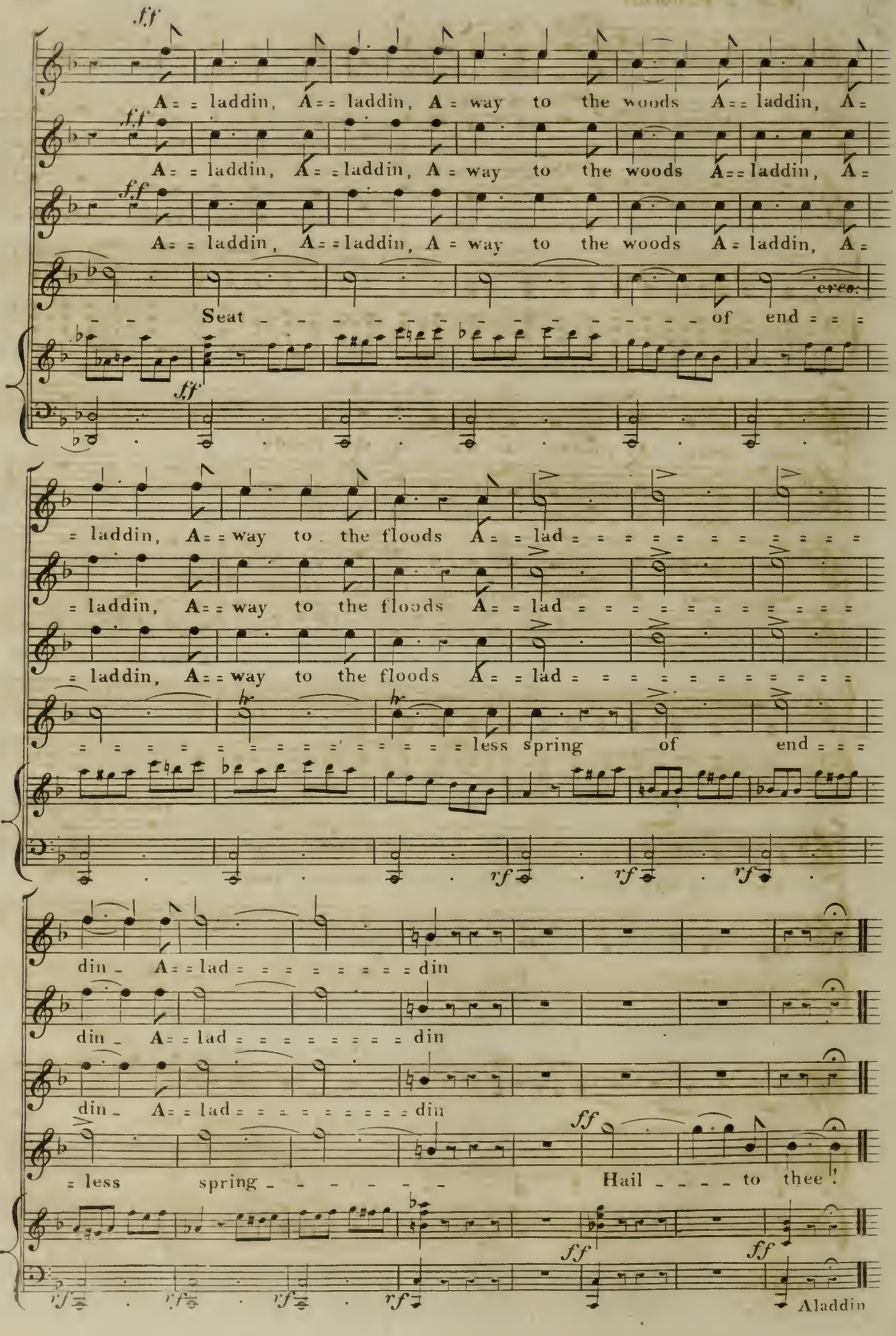

land - - as Lovers greet, Who after years of absence
espress:
slent?
meet, Who af=ter years - - - of absence meet - -
f Oboe
- -
I greet thee, land - - -
(The Owl)
as Lovers greet, Who af=ter years - - of absence
(The Cuckoo)
espres:
meet!
Who af=ter
(The Woodpecker)
(The Nightingale)
mf


years - - of ab = sence meet I hail thee,
land as Pilgrims hail, The Pro = = = phets tomb and Mec = = = = ca's
vale The Prophets tomb - - - - - - - - - and Mecca's vale!
(Thunder)
All hail! - - - All - - hail! - - -
I greet thee, land as Lovers greet


who after years - - of absence meet - -
8
who af = ter years of absence meet, who
loco
cres:
af = = = = = ter years of ab = = = = = = = = sence of - -
mf
cres:
f
f
absence meet!
Prestissimo
f
ten:
Achmet and Malek.
Here! A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = = lad = = = = = = =
Here! A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = lad = = = = = = = =
Here! A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = lad = = = = = = = =
CORO
f.f
Aladdin


din
Come a=
din
Come a=
din
Come a=
vf
f
= way to the woods
a = = way to the floods
= way to the woods
a = = way to the floods
= way to the woods
a = = way to the floods
Come a = = way to the woods
a = = way to the
Come a = = way to the woods
a = = way to the
Come a = = way to the woods
a = = way to the


floods A = laddin, A = = laddin, A = laddin!
floods A = laddin, A = = laddin, A = laddin!
floods A = laddin, A = = laddin, A = laddin!
Mourad Hail! to thee,
Is = = = = = = = = pa = han!
A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = laddin!
A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = laddin!
A = = laddin, A = = laddin, A = = laddin!
King of Ci = = = =
= ties


A = laddin, A = laddin, A = way to the woods A = laddin, A =
A = laddin, A = laddin, A = way to the woods A = laddin, A =
A = laddin, A = laddin, A = way to the woods A = laddin, A =
Seat of end
= laddin, A = way to the floods A = lad
= laddin, A = way to the floods A = lad
= laddin, A = way to the floods A = lad
less spring of end
din A = lad din
din A = lad din
din A = lad din
less spring Hail to thee!
Aladdin

Mod.° e Pastorale

pp

Come, come away A = lad = din, Come to the woods! A =

pp

Come, come away A = lad = din, Come to the woods! A =

pp

Come, come away A = lad = din, Come to the woods! A =

p

way, away A = = laddin, a = way to the floods!

way, away A = = laddin, a = way to the floods!

way, away A = = laddin, a = way to the floods!

espress.

I greet thee land! as

rf

soave e grazioso

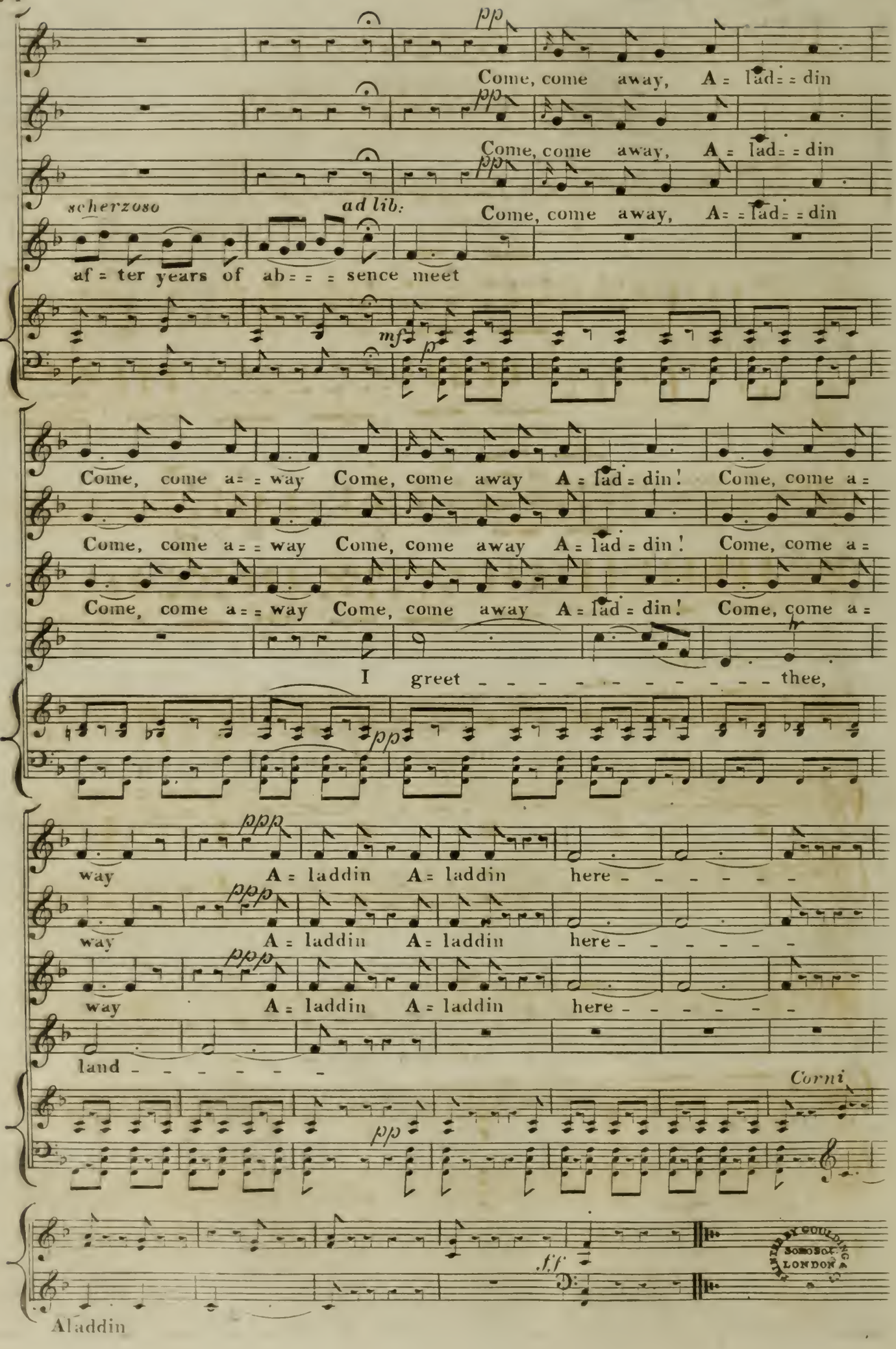
Lo = = = vers greet, Who - - - af = ter years - - - who

f *p*

rf

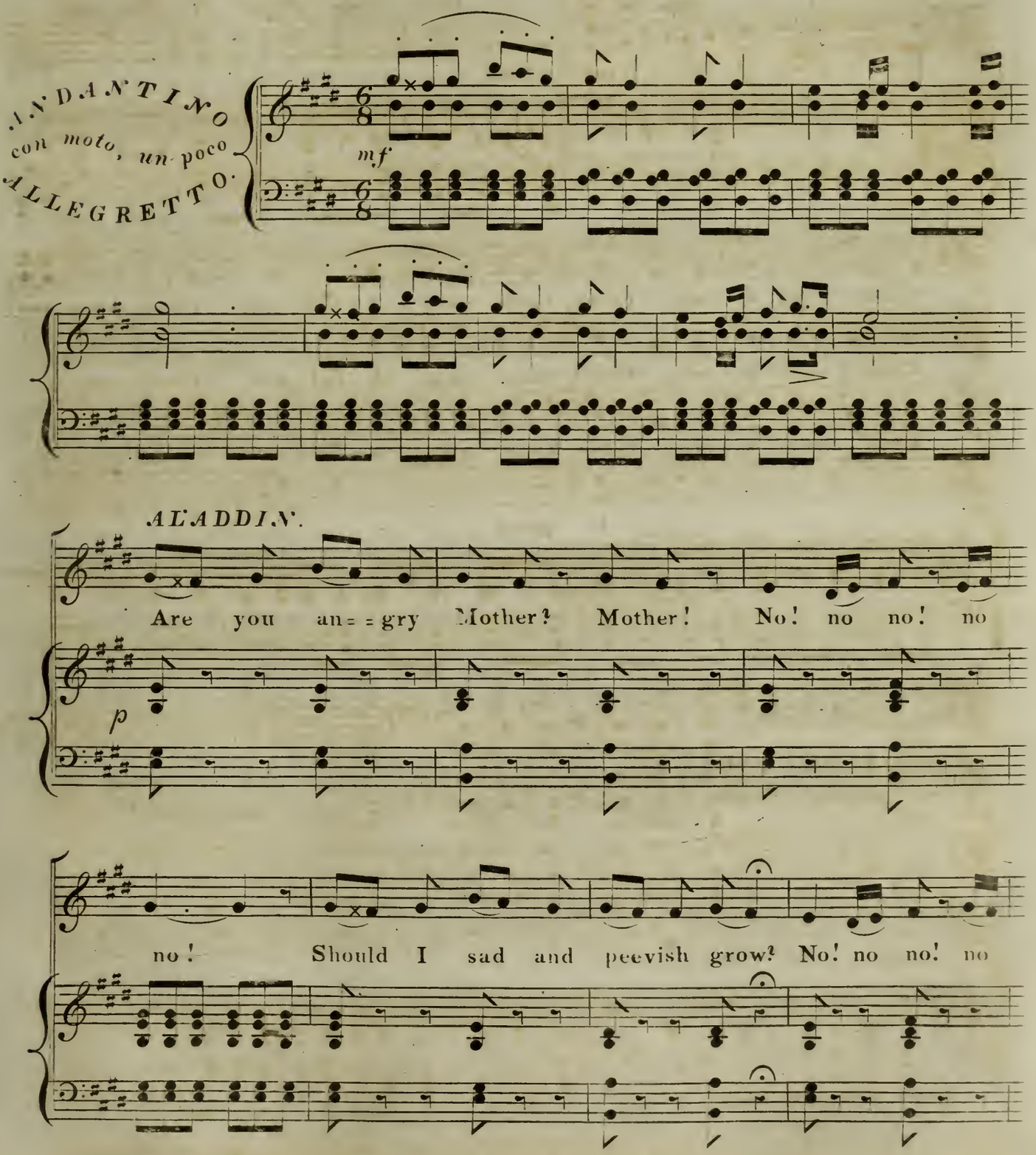
af = = ter years of ab = = = sence meet, who - - after years - - - - who

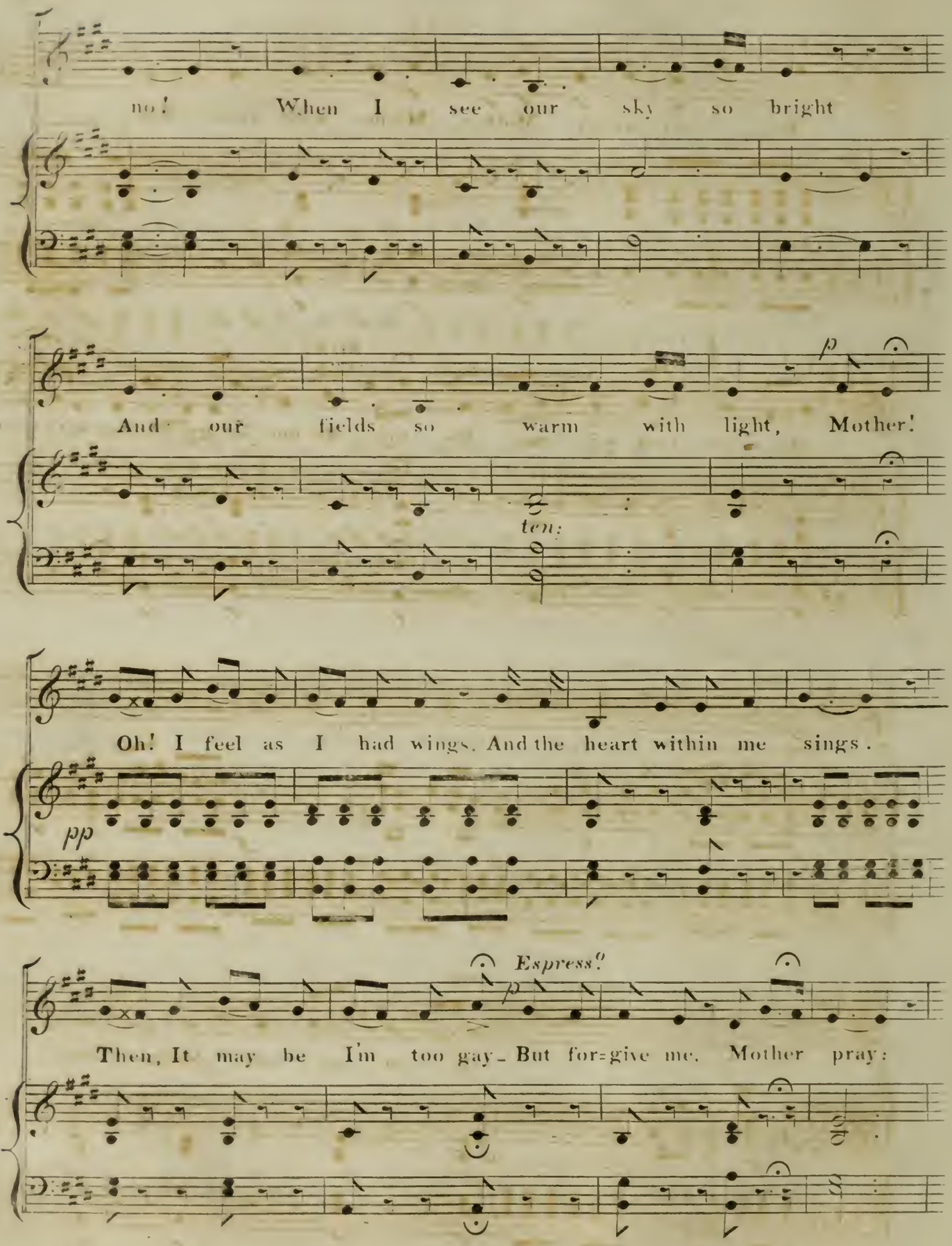
f *p*

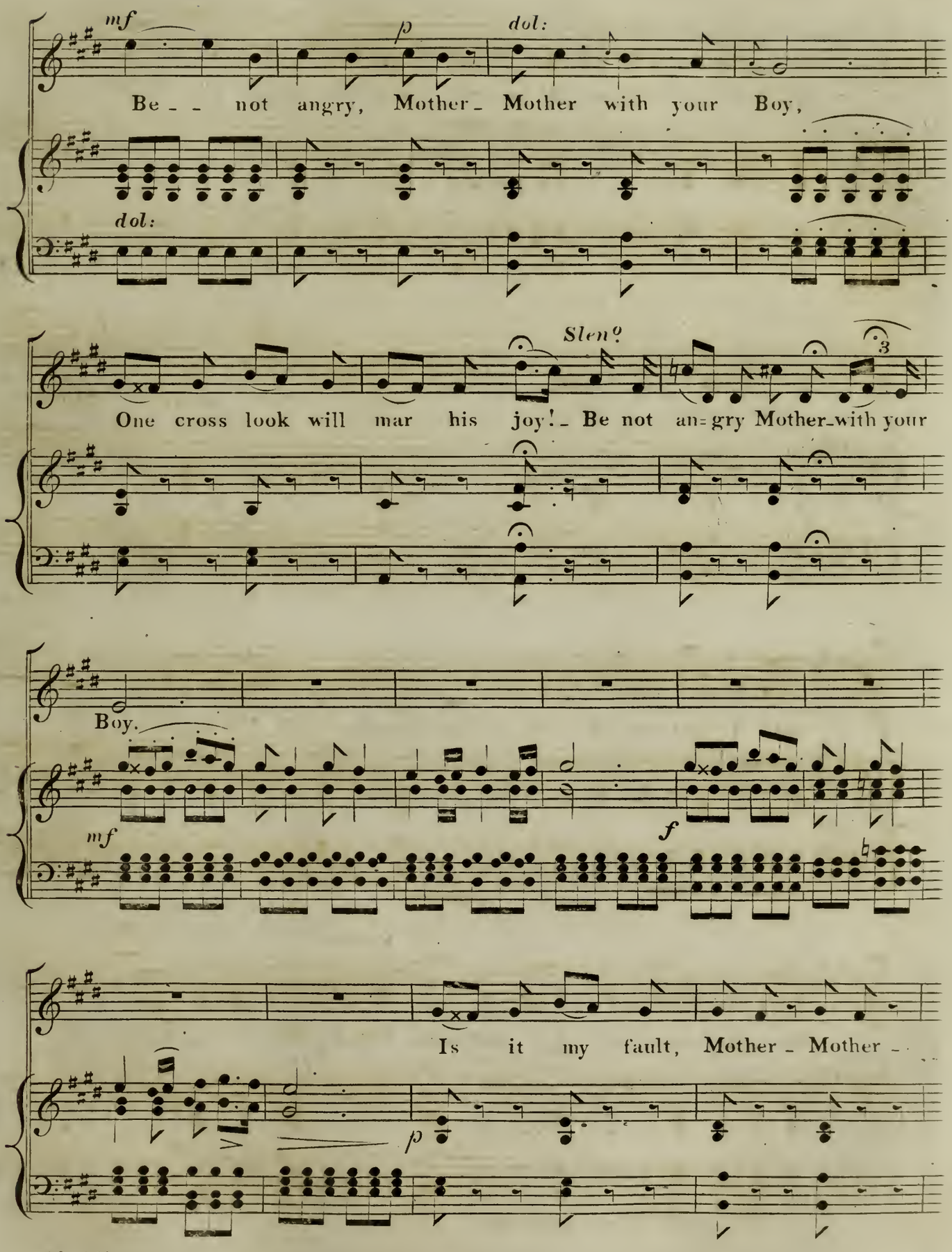

pp
Come, come away, A = lad = din
pp
Come, come away, A = lad = din
pp
scherzoso
ad lib:
Come, come away, A = lad = din
af = ter years of ab = = = sence meet
mf
p
Come, come a = = way Come, come away A = lad = din! Come, come a =
Come, come a = = way Come, come away A = lad = din! Come, come a =
Come, come a = = way Come, come away A = lad = din! Come, come a =
I greet - - - - - - - - - - - thee,
pp
ppp
way A = laddin A = laddin here - - - - - -
ppp
way A = laddin A = laddin here - - - - - -
ppp
way A = laddin A = laddin here - - - - - -
land - - - - - -
Corni
pp
f.f
Aladdin

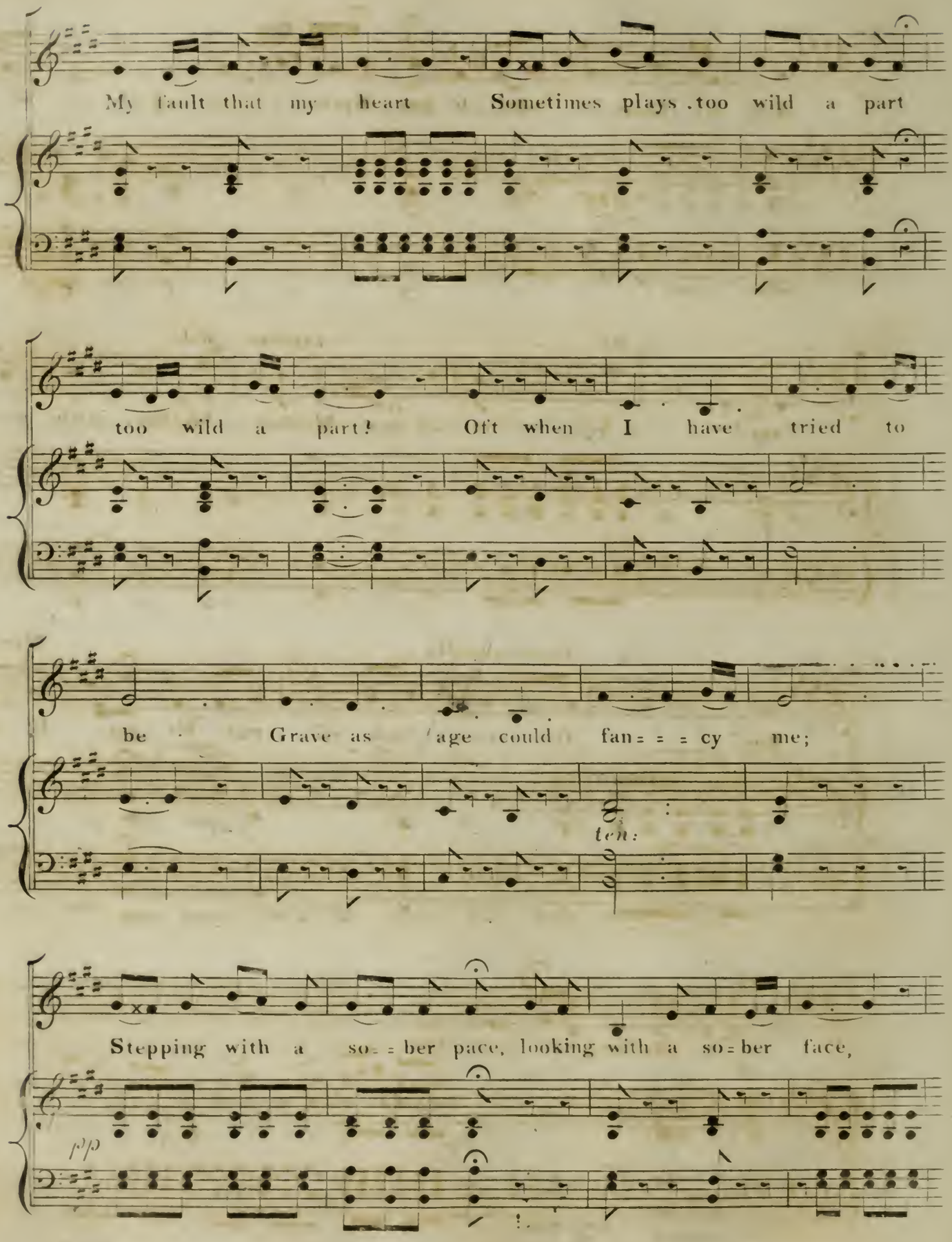
ARE YOU ANGRY MOTHER?

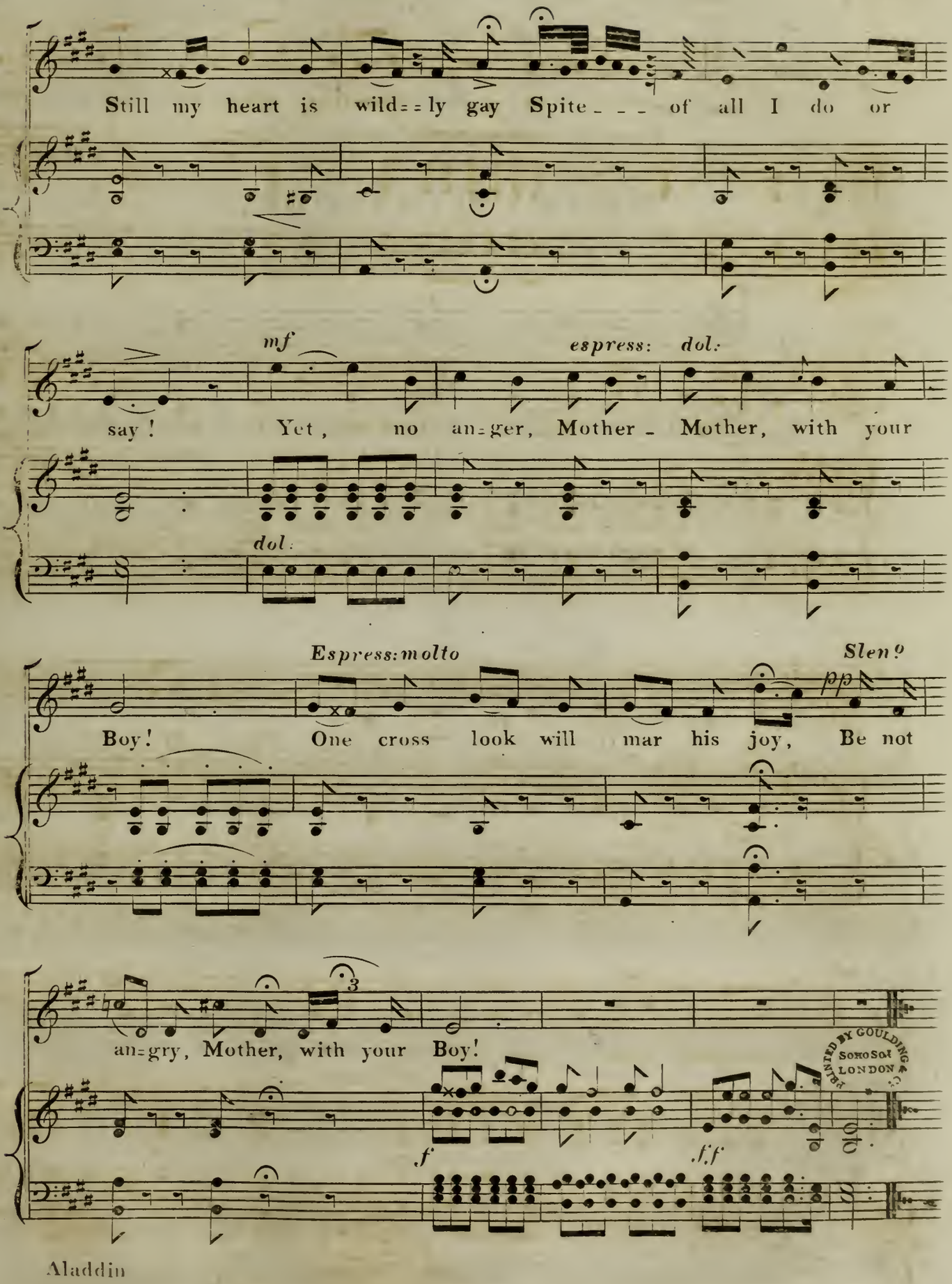
Sung by Miss Stephens. The Poetry by G. Soane A.B. Composed by H. R. Bishop.




no! When I see our sky so bright
And our fields so warm with light, Mother!
p
ten:
Oh! I feel as I had wings. And the heart within me sings.
pp
Espress?
p
Then, It may be I'm too gay_ But for=give me, Mother pray:


mf
p
dol:
Be - - not angry, Mother - Mother with your Boy,
dol:
Slen?
One cross look will mar his joy! - Be not an=gry Mother-with your
Boy.
mf
f
Is it my fault, Mother - Mother -
p


My fault that my heart Sometimes plays too wild a part
too wild a part! Oft when I have tried to
be Grave as age could fan = = = cy me;
ten:
Stepping with a so = = ber pace, looking with a so = ber face,
pp


Still my heart is wild=ly gay Spite_ _ _ of all I do or
mf
espress: dol:
say! Yet, no an=ger, Mother_ Mother, with your
dol:
Espress: molto
Slen?
pp
Boy! One cross look will mar his joy, Be not
an=gry, Mother, with your Boy!
f
ff
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

DOCTOR! DOCTOR!

QUARTETT,

Sung in the Romantic Opera of

The Poetry by Geo: Soane, A.B.

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp,

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane;

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square; & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Zeenab.

Haggi.

PIANO FORTE.

f

Doctor! Doctor! Man of copper! Man of copper! Ho!

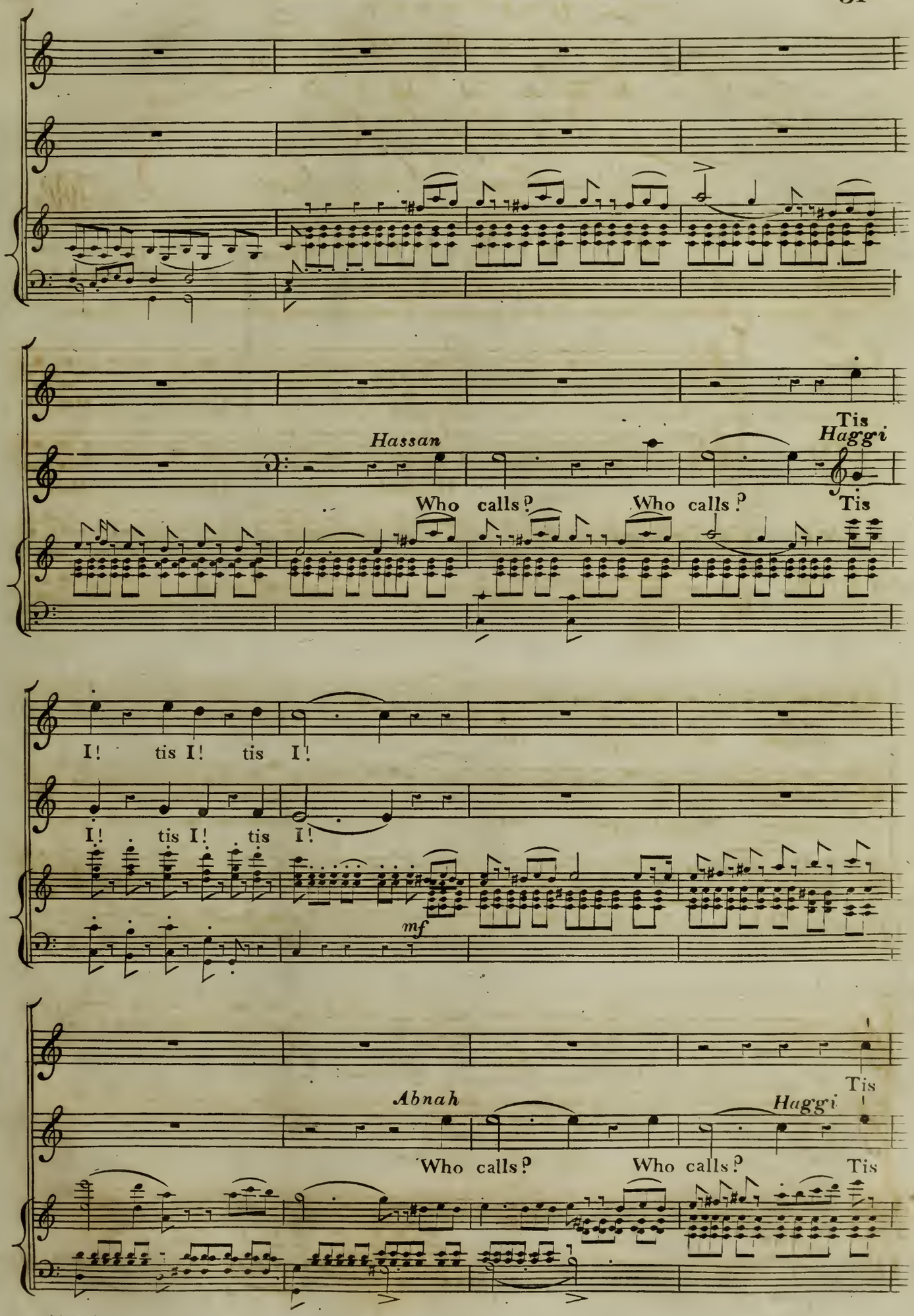
Doctor! Doctor! Man of copper! Man of copper! Ho! Look out on your friends be_low

fz sf ten

on your friends be_low.

_low on your friends be_low.

mf p


Hassan
Who calls?
Who calls?
Tis
Haggi
Tis
I! tis I! tis I!
I! tis I! tis I!
mf
Abnah
Who calls?
Who calls?
Haggi
Tis
Tis

I! tis I! tis I! Come

I! tis I! tis I!

mf *ten* *ten*

out, and you shall hear That which told, will touch you near.

pp *f*

which told will touch you near.

which told will touch you near.

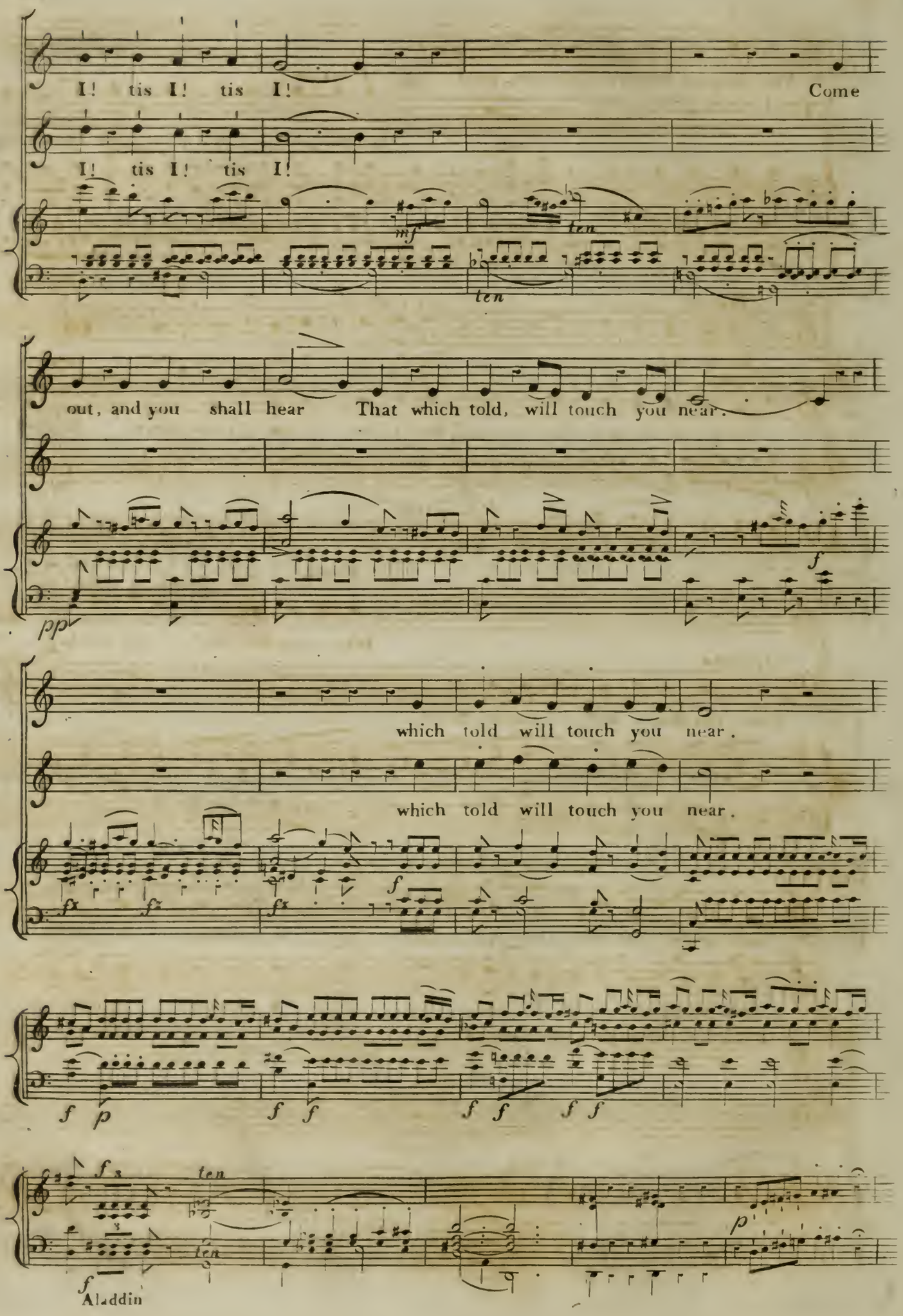
fz *fz* *fz* *f*

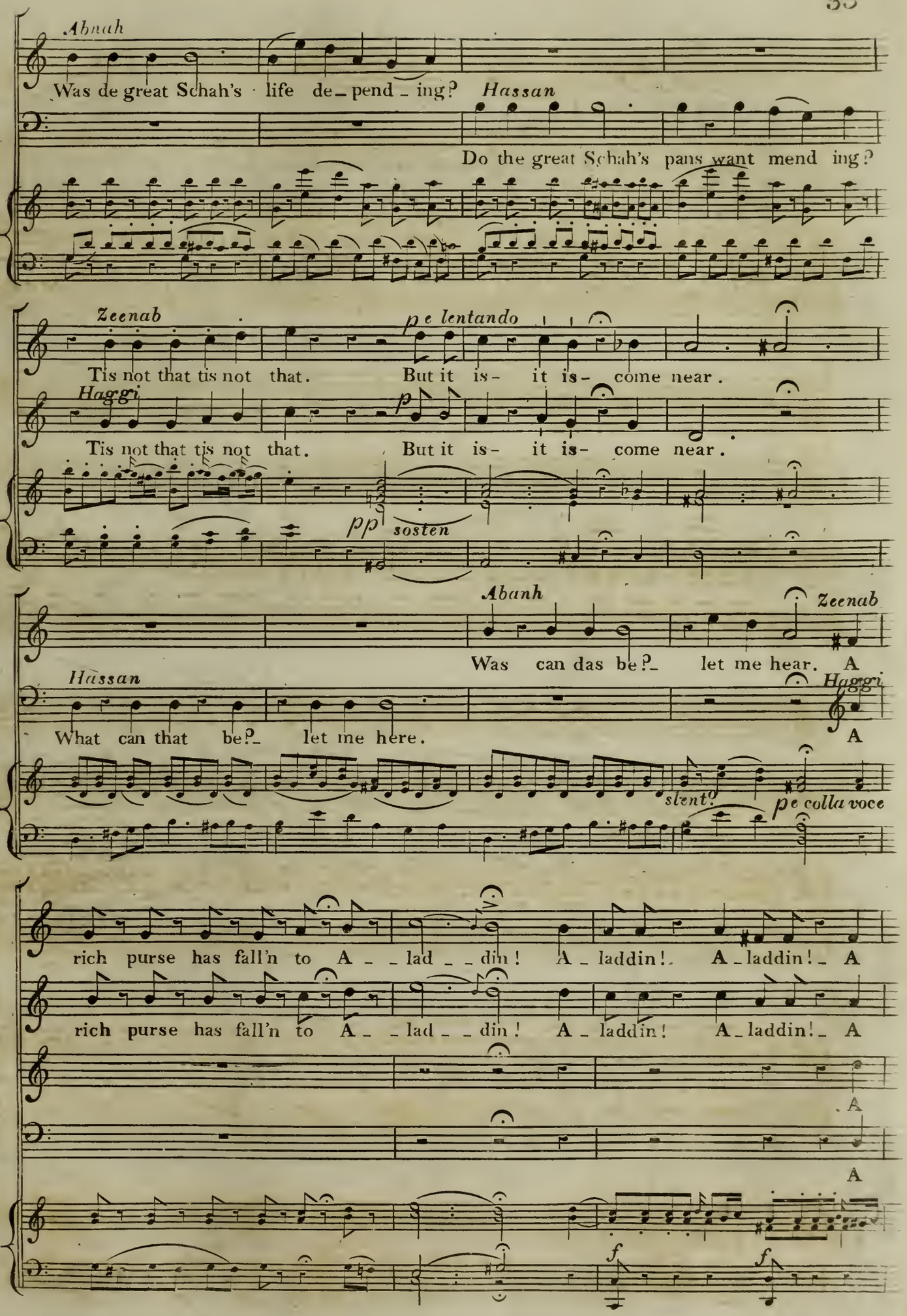
f *p* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f*

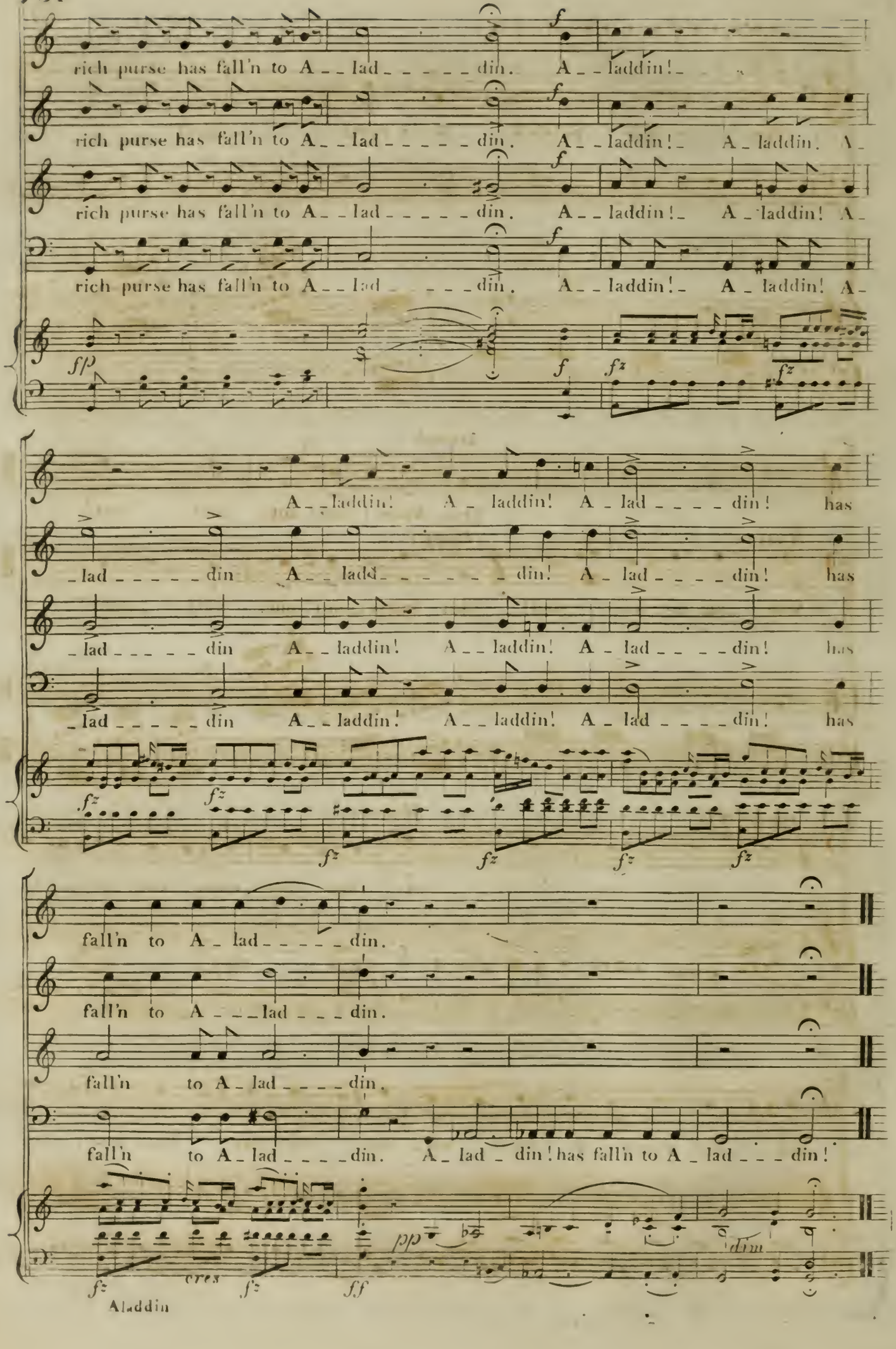
f *ten* *ten* *p*

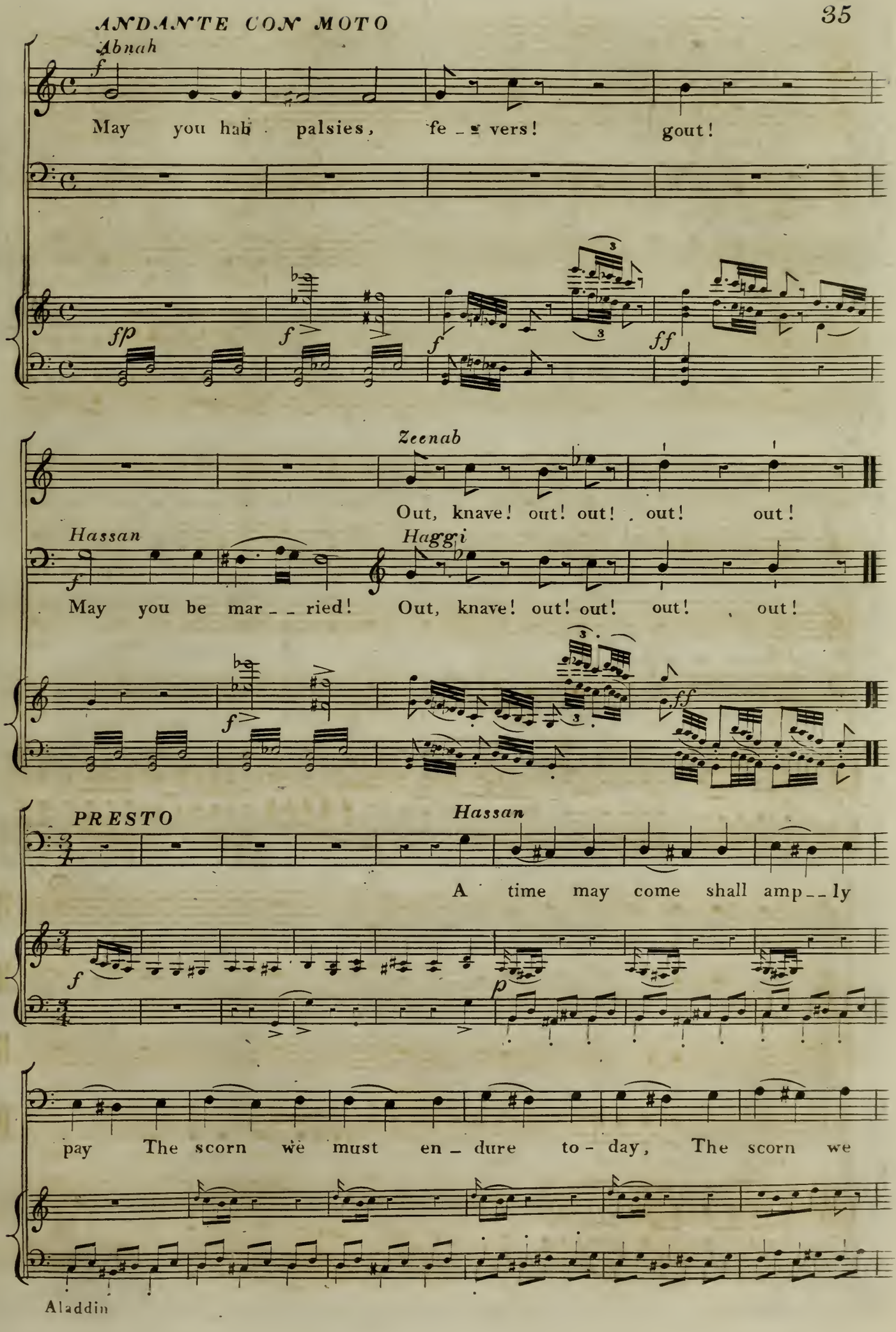
f

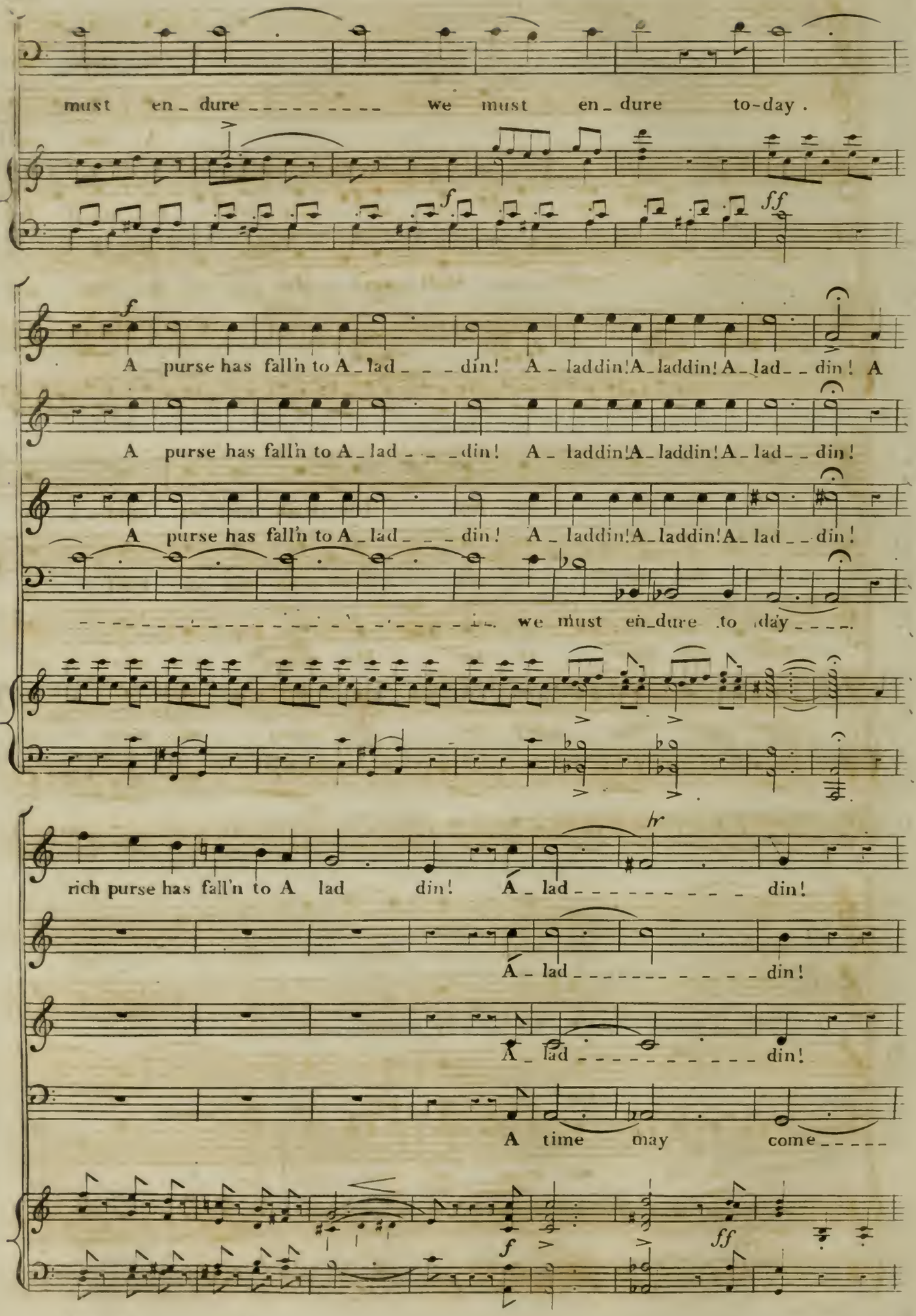
Aladdin

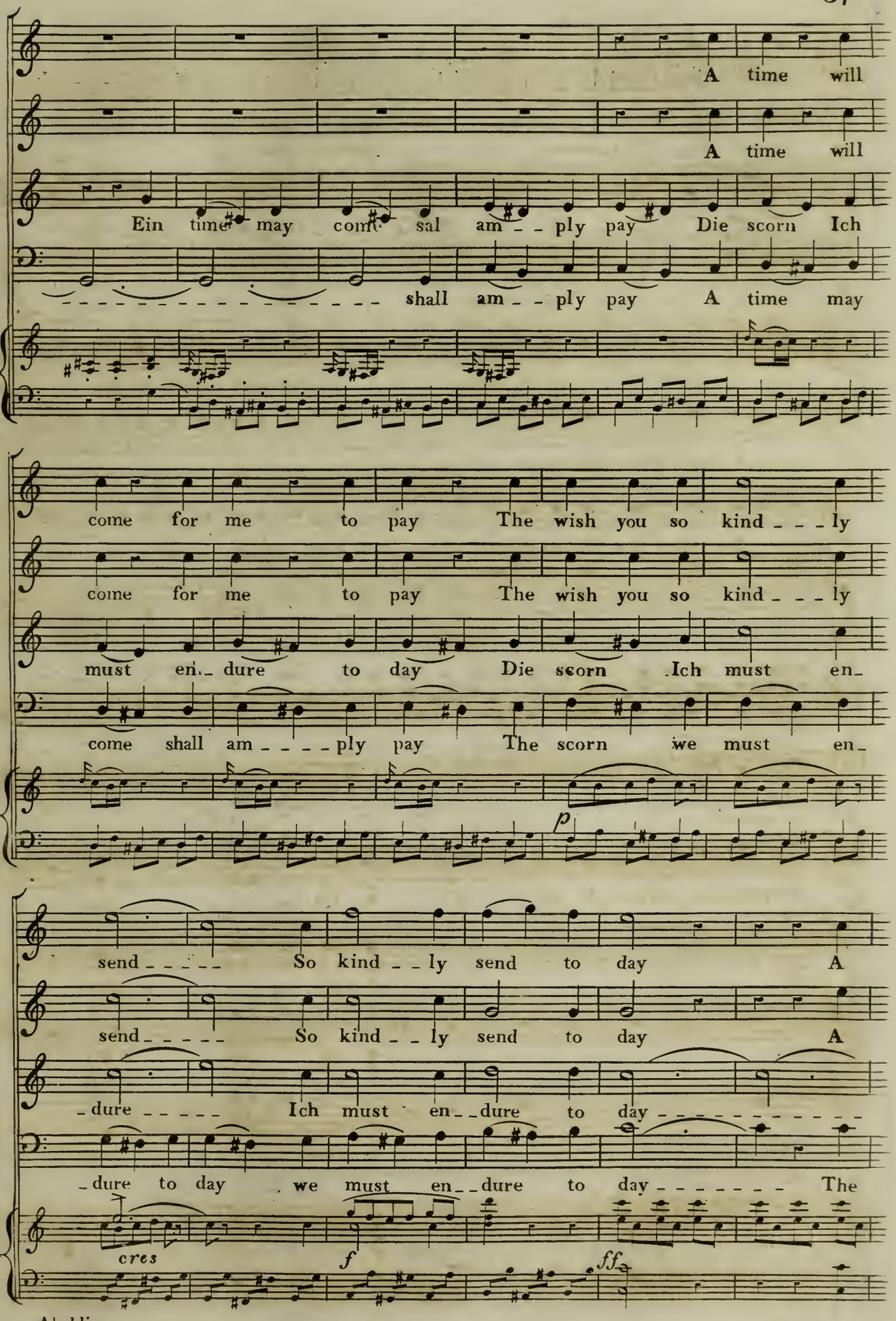


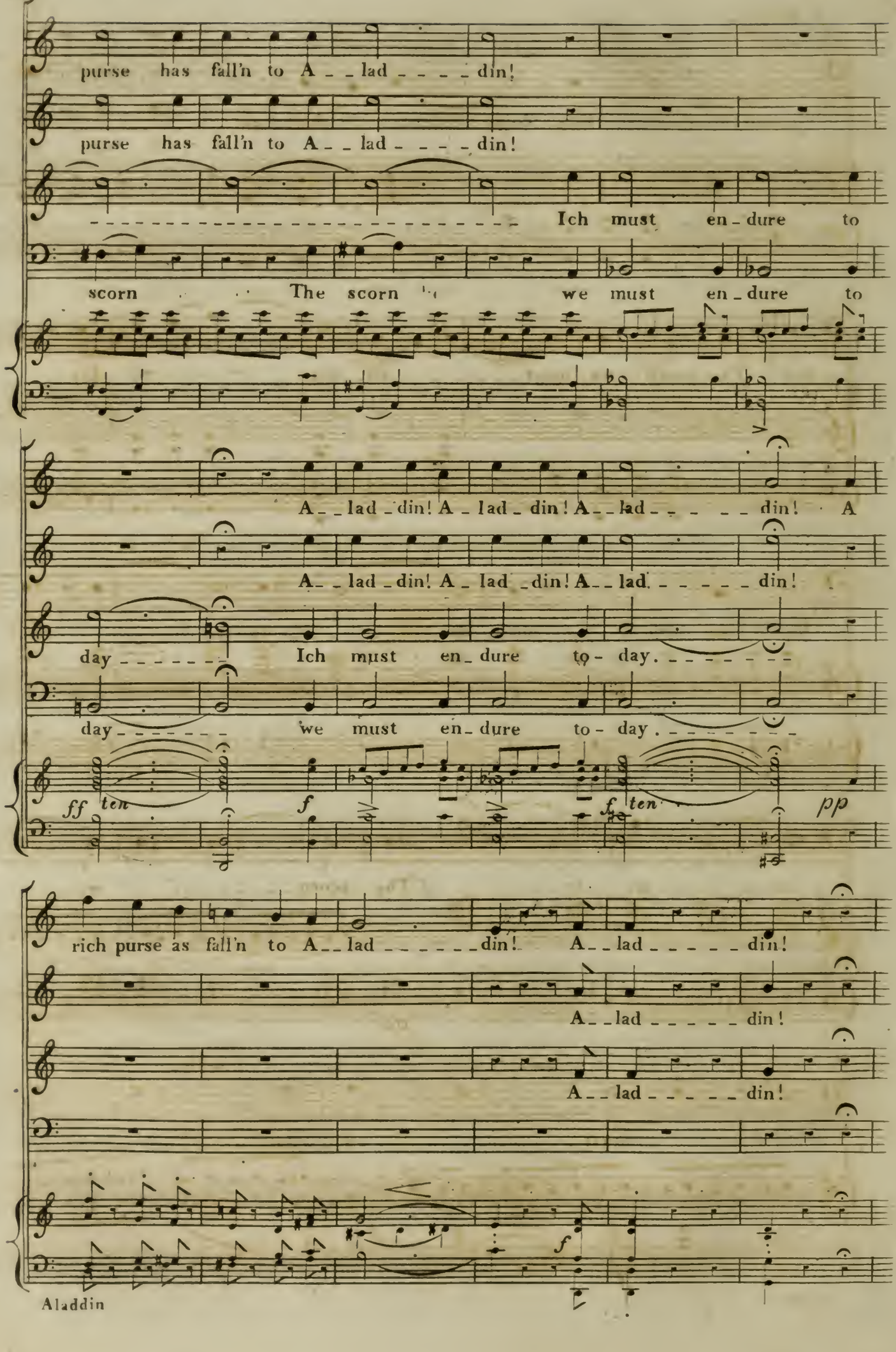

Abnah
Was de great Schah's life de_pend_ing?
Hassan
Do the great Schah's pans want mend ing?
Zeenab
Tis not that tis not that.
p e lentando
But it is- it is- come near.
Haggi
Tis not that tis not that.
p
But it is- it is- come near.
pp
sosten
Abanh
Was can das be?_ let me hear.
Zeenab
A
Hassan
What can that be?_ let me here.
Haggi
A
slent?
pe colla voce
rich purse has fall'n to A_ _lad_ _din! A_laddin!_ A_laddin!_ A
rich purse has fall'n to A_ _lad_ _din! A_laddin! A_laddin!_ A
A
A
f
f

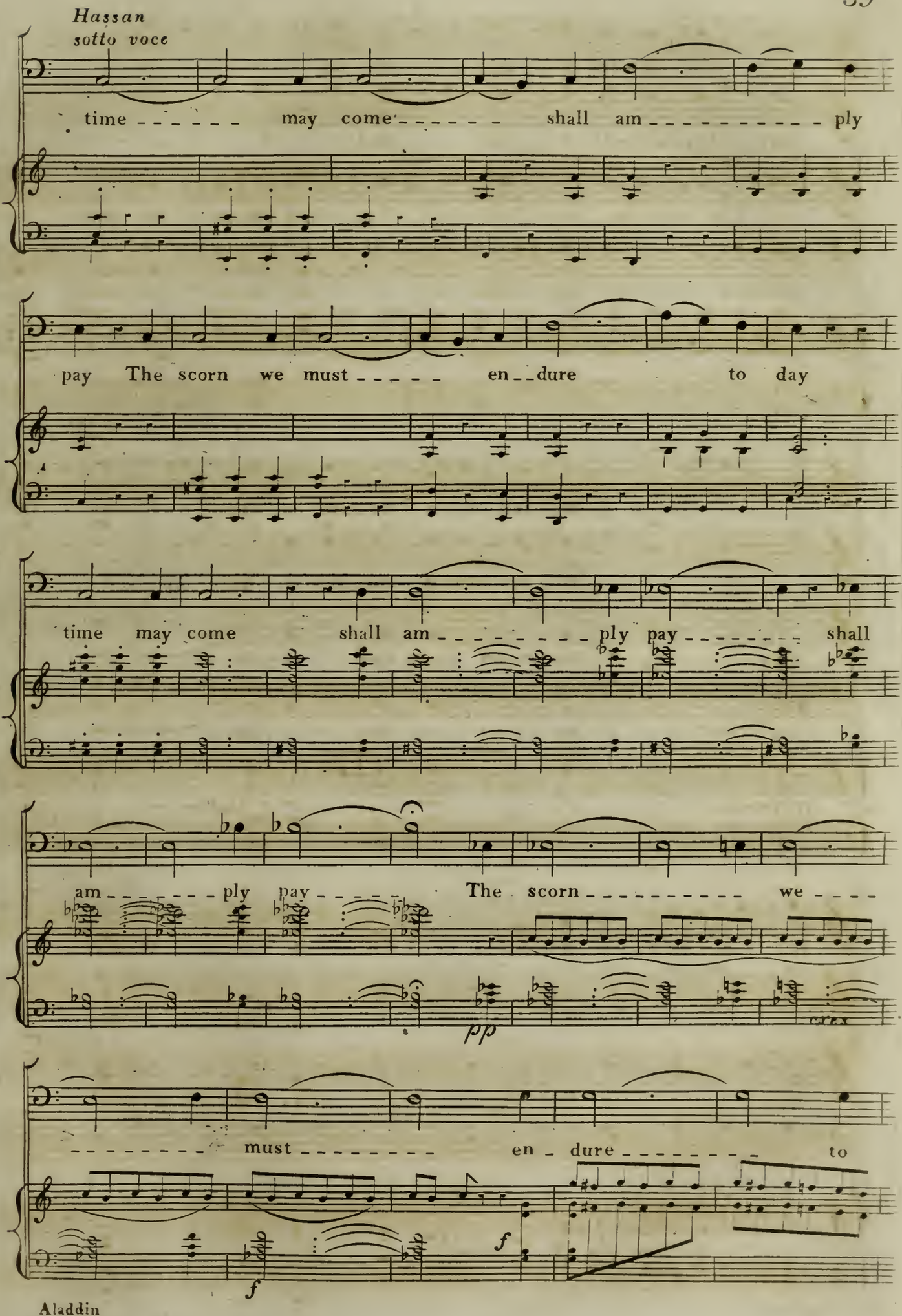

rich purse has fall'n to A_ _ lad_ _ _ _ _ din. A_ _ laddin!_
rich purse has fall'n to A_ _ lad_ _ _ _ _ din. A_ _ laddin!_ A_ laddin. A_
rich purse has fall'n to A_ _ lad_ _ _ _ _ din. A_ _ laddin!_ A_ laddin! A_
rich purse has fall'n to A_ _ lad_ _ _ _ din. A_ _ laddin!_ A_ laddin! A_
A_ _ laddin! A_ laddin! A_ lad_ _ _ _ din! has
lad _ _ _ _ din A_ _ lad_ _ _ _ _ _ din! A_ lad_ _ _ _ din! has
lad _ _ _ _ din A_ _ laddin! A_ _ laddin! A_ lad_ _ _ _ din! has
lad _ _ _ _ din A_ _ laddin! A_ _ laddin! A_ lad_ _ _ _ din! has
fall'n to A_ lad_ _ _ _ _ din.
fall'n to A_ _ _ lad_ _ _ din.
fall'n to A_ lad_ _ _ _ din.
fall'n to A_ lad_ _ _ _ din. A_ lad_ din! has fall'n to A_ lad_ _ _ din!
cres
dim
Aladdin

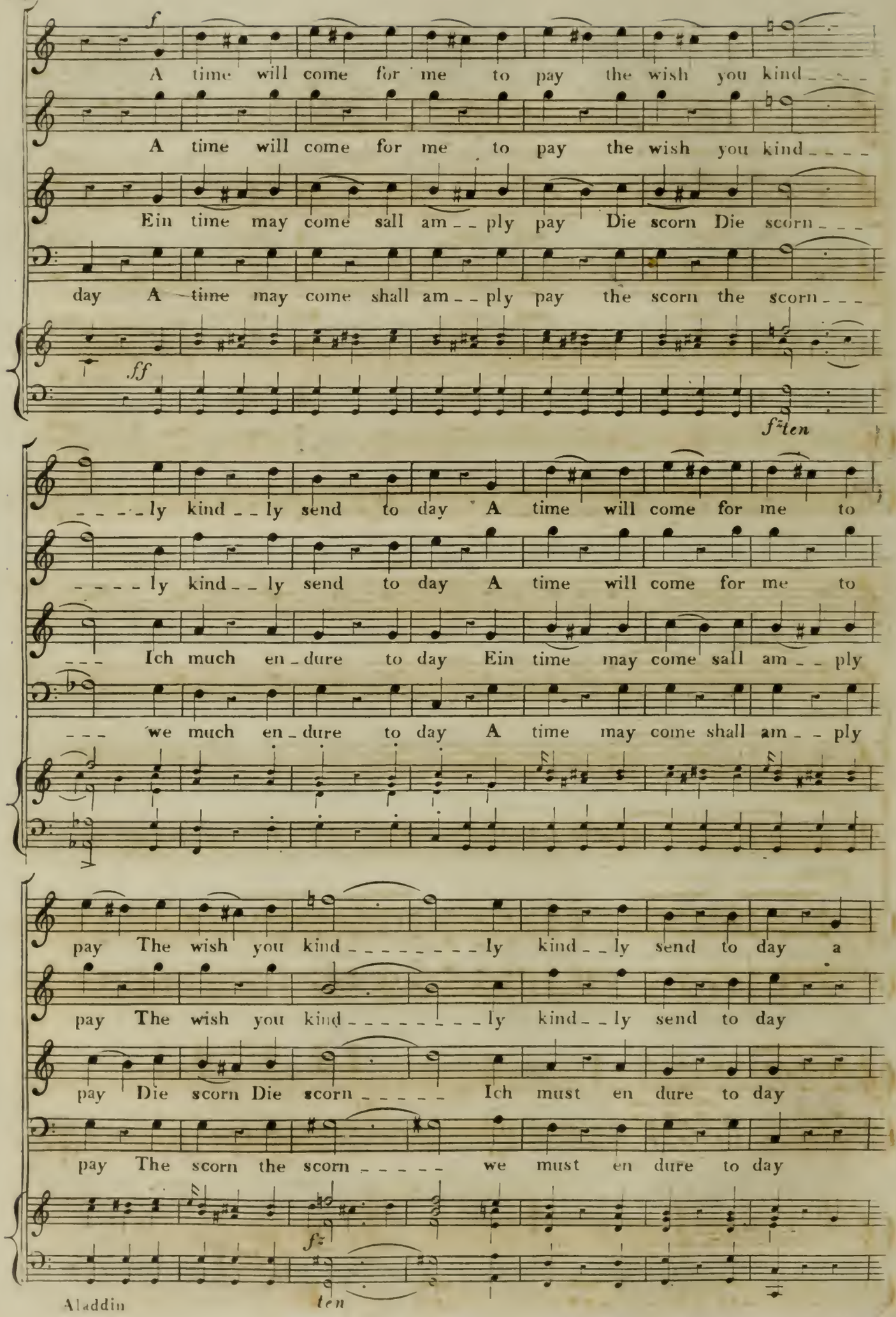

ANDANTE CON MOTO
Abnah
May you hab palsies, fe _ vers! gout!
Zeenab
Out, knave! out! out! out! out!
Hassan
Haggi
May you be mar _ _ ried! Out, knave! out! out! out! out!
PRESTO
Hassan
A time may come shall amp _ _ ly
pay The scorn we must en _ dure to - day, The scorn we
Aladdin

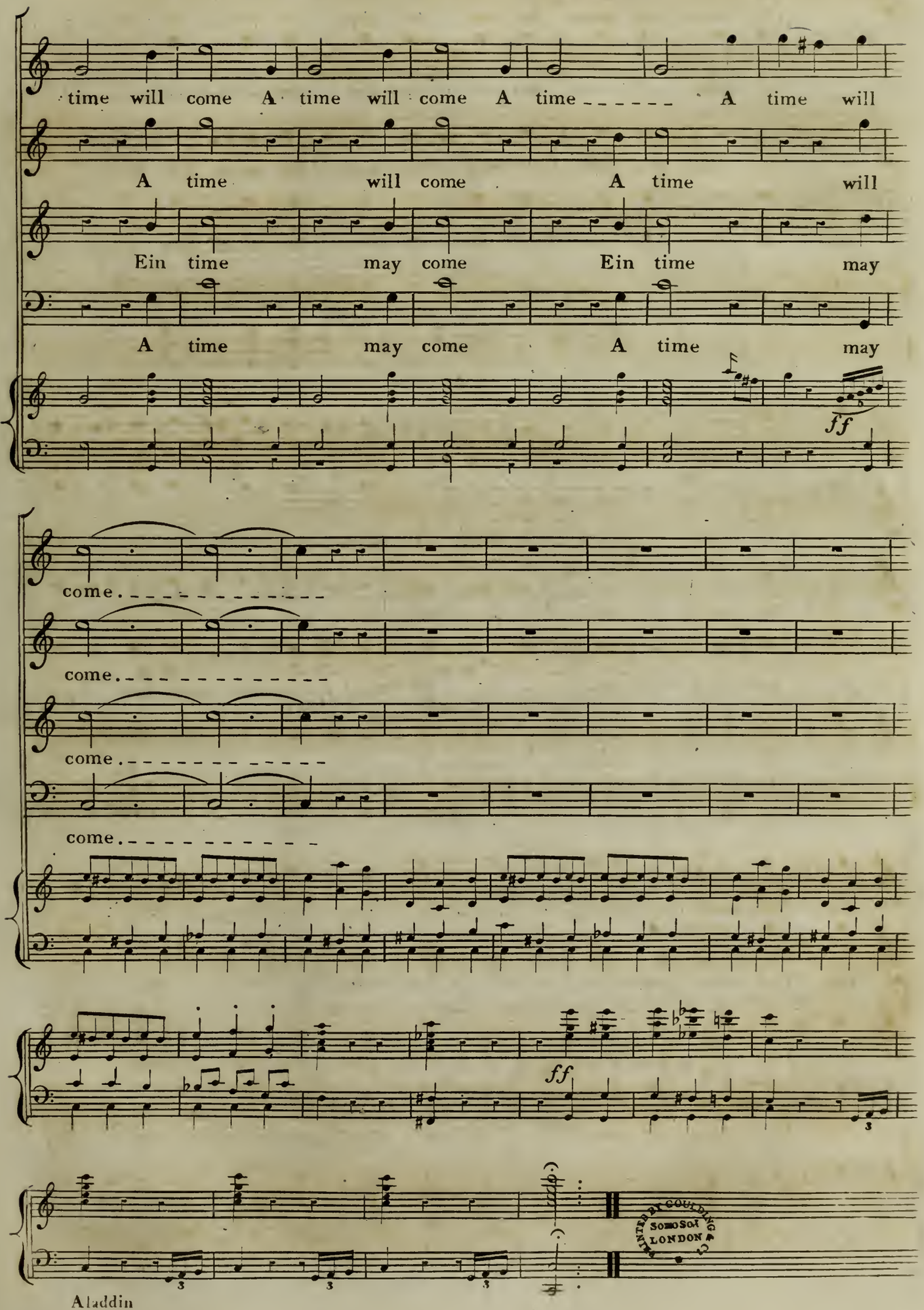

must en_dure _____ we must en_dure to-day.
A purse has fall'n to A_lad_ _ _din! A_laddin! A_laddin! A_lad_ _din! A
A purse has fall'n to A_lad_ _ _din! A_laddin! A_laddin! A_lad_ _din!
A purse has fall'n to A_lad_ _ _din! A_laddin! A_laddin! A_lad_ _din!
_____ we must en_dure to day_____.
rich purse has fall'n to A lad din! A_lad_____ din!
A_lad_____ din!
A_lad_____ din!
A time may come_____


A time will
A time will
Ein time may come sal am _ _ ply pay Die scorn Ich
shall am _ _ ply pay A time may
come for me to pay The wish you so kind _ _ _ ly
come for me to pay The wish you so kind _ _ _ ly
must en_ dure to day Die scorn Ich must en_
come shall am _ _ _ _ ply pay The scorn we must en_
p
send _ _ _ _ So kind _ _ ly send to day A
send _ _ _ _ So kind _ _ ly send to day A
_dure _ _ _ _ Ich must en_ _dure to day _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
dure to day we must en _dure to day _ _ _ _ _ _ _ The
cres
f
ff


purse has fall'n to A__lad____din!
purse has fall'n to A__lad____din!
Ich must en_dure to
scorn The scorn we must en_dure to
A__lad_din! A_lad_din! A__lad_____din! A
A__lad_din! A_lad_din! A__lad_____din!
day_____ Ich must en_dure to-day._____
day_____ we must en_dure to-day._____
ff ten
f
f ten
pp
rich purse as fall'n to A__lad_____din! A__lad_____din!
A__lad_____din!
A__lad_____din!
f

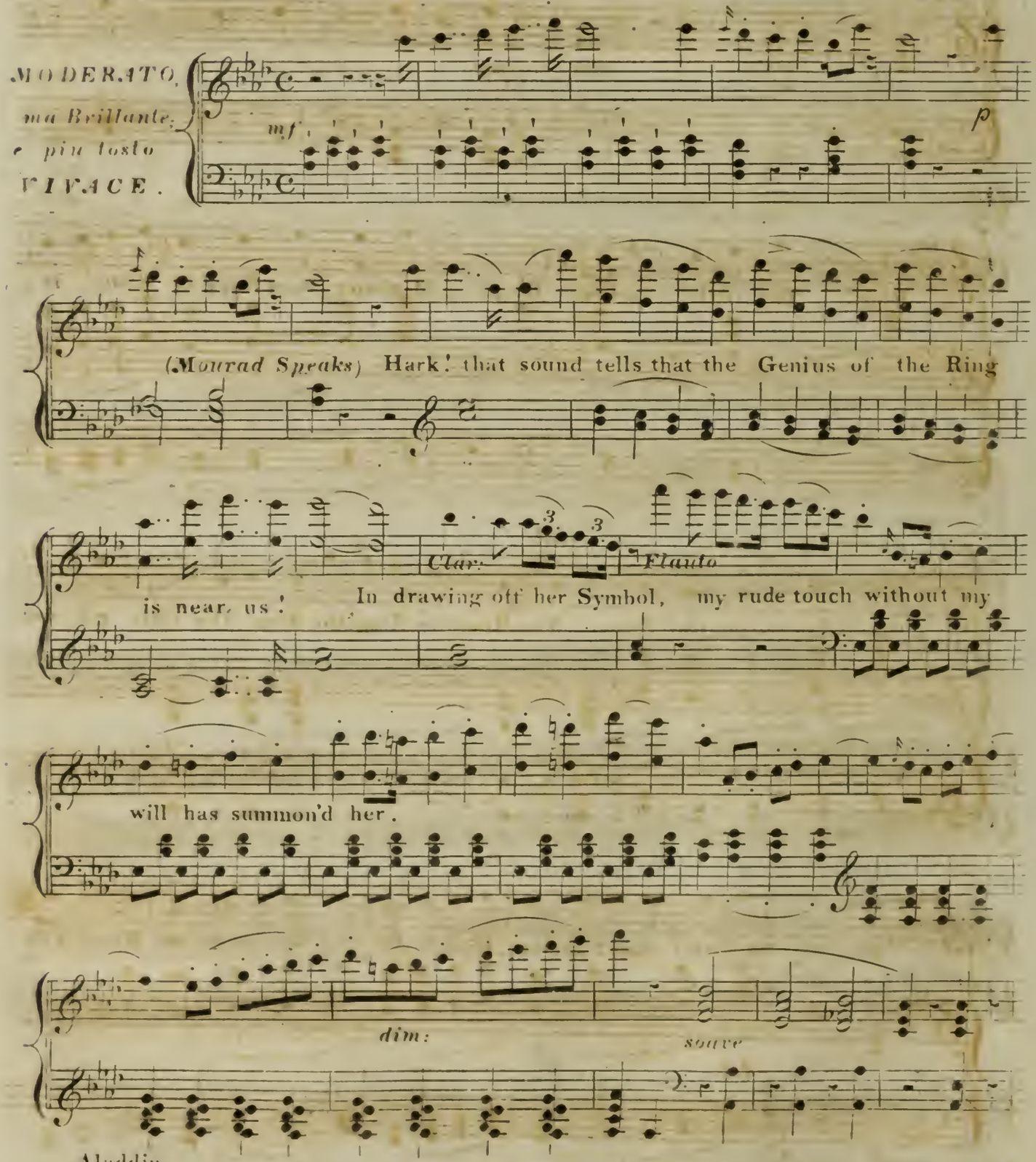

Hassan
sotto voce
time - - - - - - may come - - - - - - shall am - - - - - - - - - - ply
pay The scorn we must - - - - - - en - - dure to day
time may come shall am - - - - - - - - - ply pay - - - - - - - - shall
am - - - - - - - ply pay - - - - - - The scorn - - - - - - - - - - we - - - -
pp
cres
- - - - - - - - must - - - - - - - - en - dure - - - - - - - - to
f
f
Aladdin


f
A time will come for me to pay the wish you kind _ _ _ _
A time will come for me to pay the wish you kind _ _ _ _
Ein time may come sall am _ _ ply pay Die scorn Die scorn _ _ _
day A time may come shall am _ _ ply pay the scorn the scorn _ _ _
ff
f=ten
_ _ _ _ ly kind _ _ ly send to day A time will come for me to
_ _ _ _ ly kind _ _ ly send to day A time will come for me to
_ _ _ Ich much en _ dure to day Ein time may come sall am _ _ ply
_ _ _ we much en _ dure to day A time may come shall am _ _ ply
pay The wish you kind _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly kind _ _ ly send to day a
pay The wish you kind _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly kind _ _ ly send to day
pay Die scorn Die scorn _ _ _ _ _ Ich must en dure to day
pay The scorn the scorn _ _ _ _ _ we must en dure to day
f=
ten


time will come A time will come A time A time will
A time will come A time will
Ein time may come Ein time may
A time may come A time may
ff
come.
come.
come.
ff
Aladdin

THE RING! THE LITTLE GOLDEN RING!

Sung by Miss Povey. The Poetry by G. Soane A. B. Composed by H. R. Bishop



UNDA.

The Ring! the Ring! the Ring! The lit = tle gol = den

pp

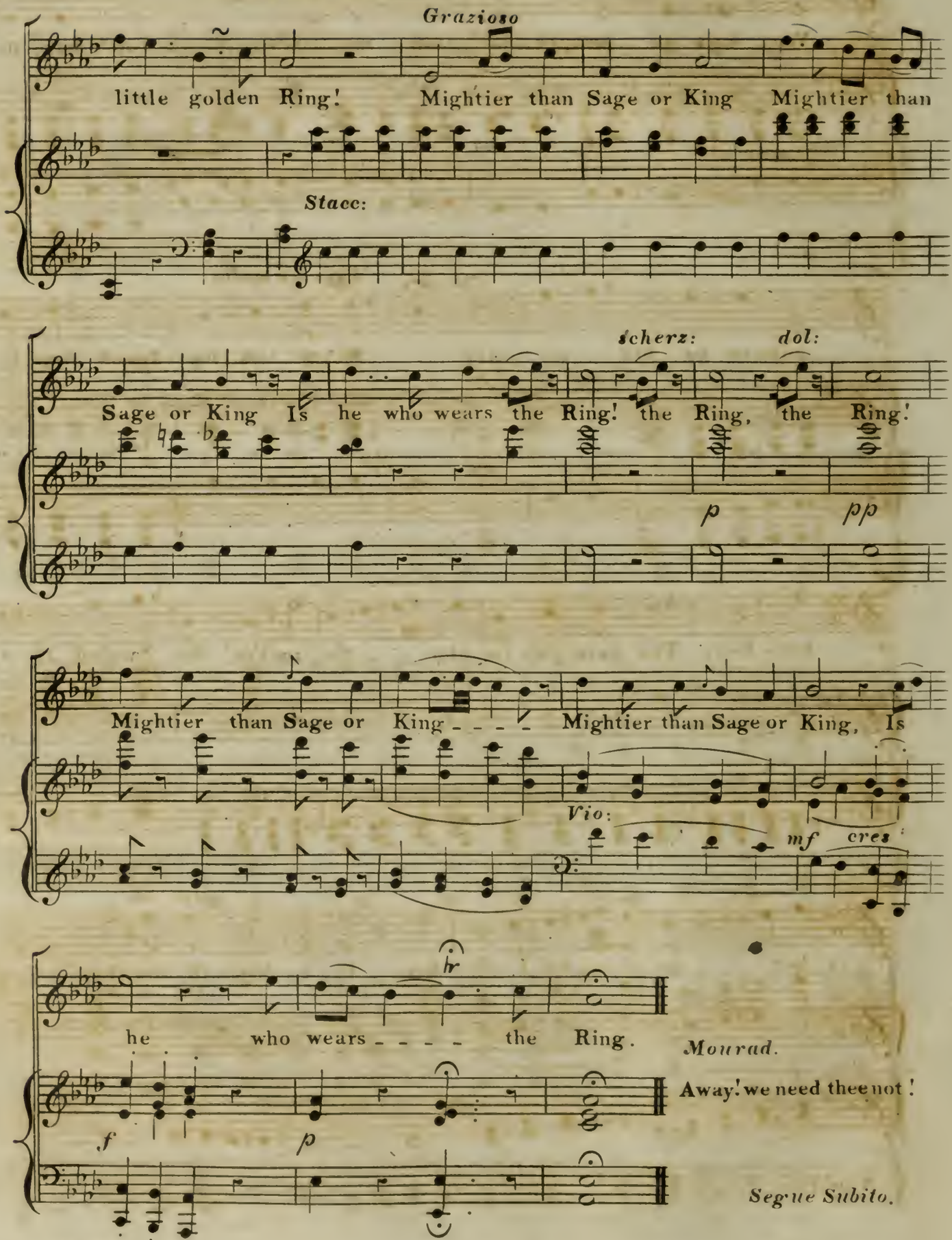
Ring! The little golden Ring! Mightier than Sage or King, Is

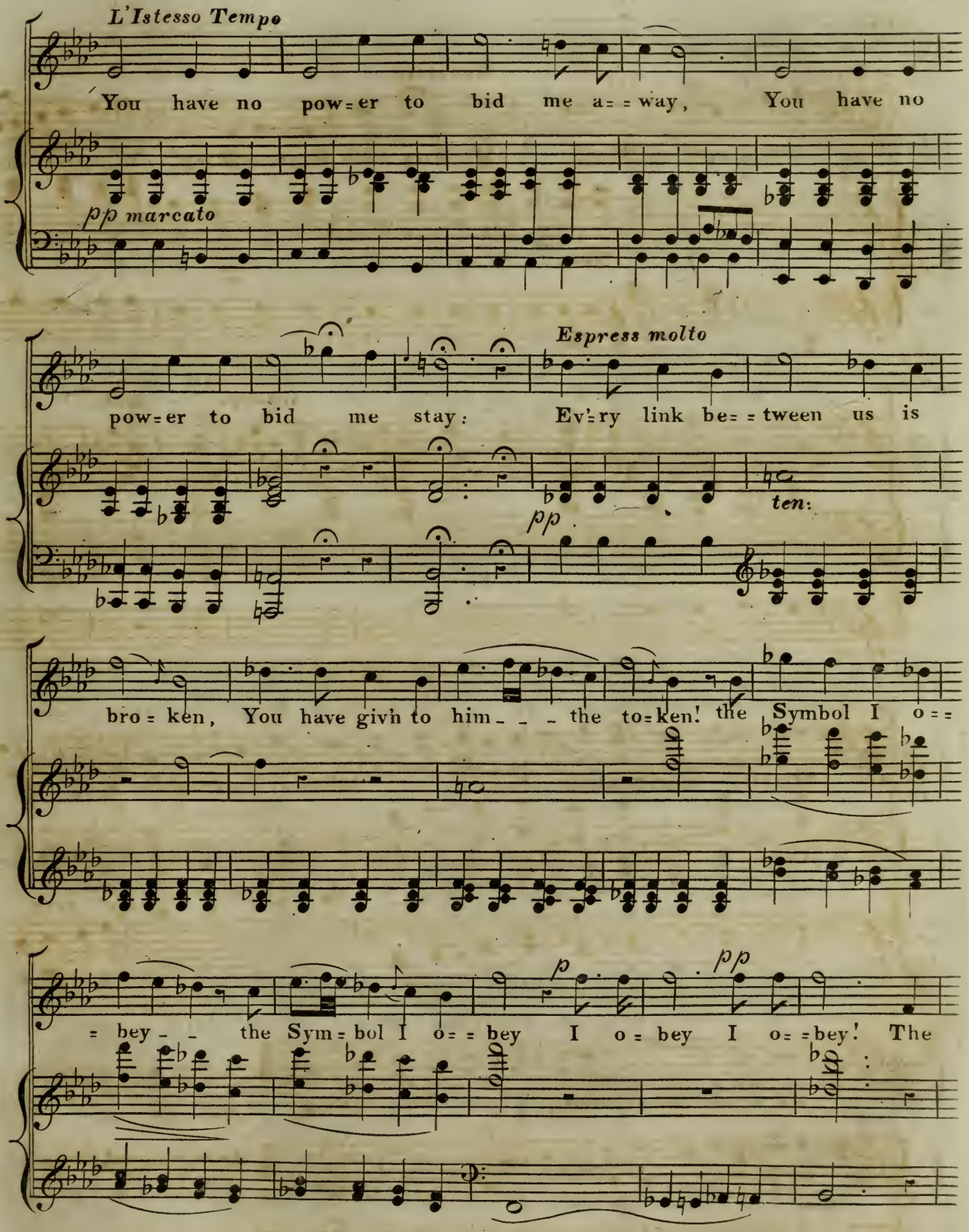
dol:

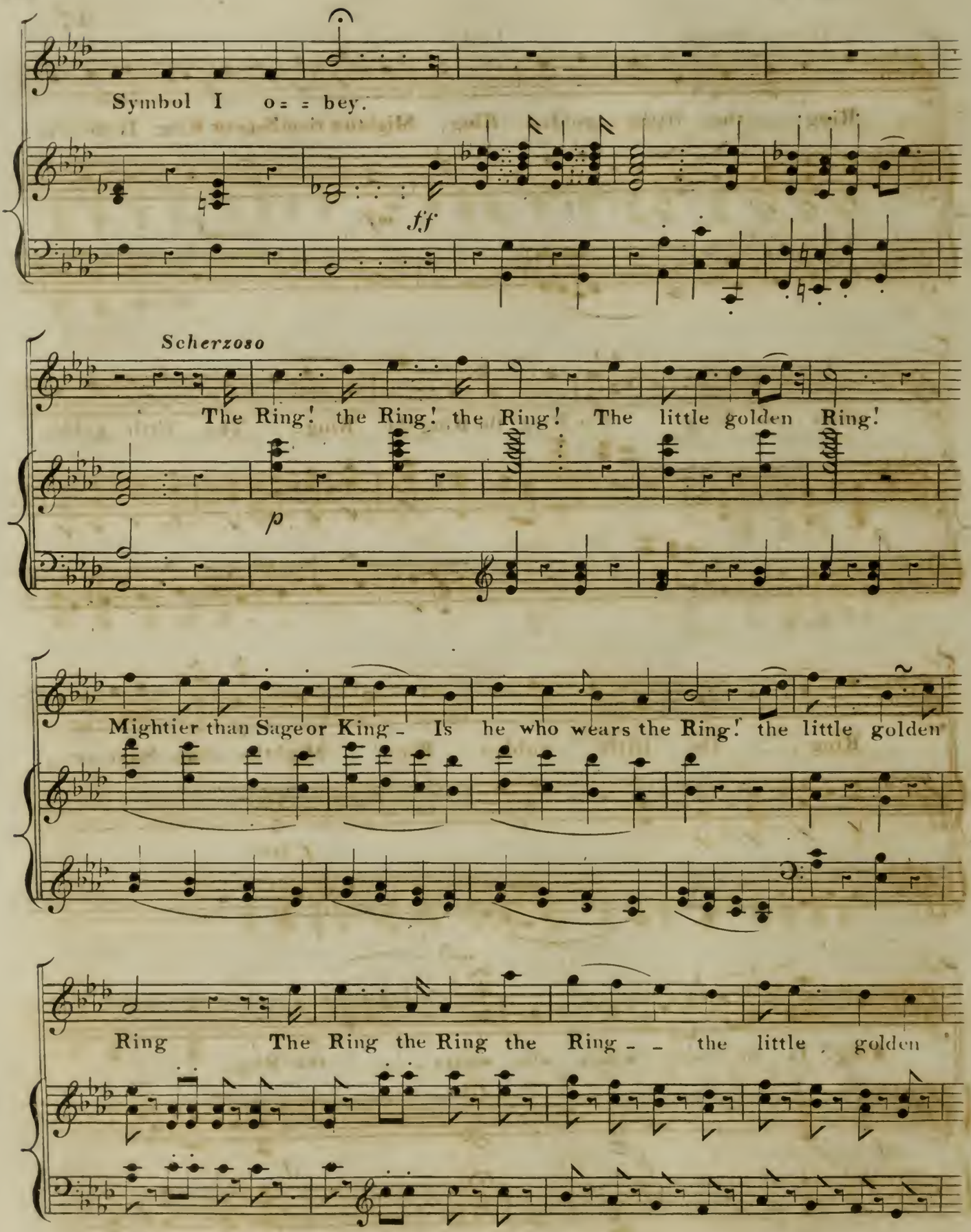
he who wears the Ring, The Ring! the Ring! the Ring! The little gol = den

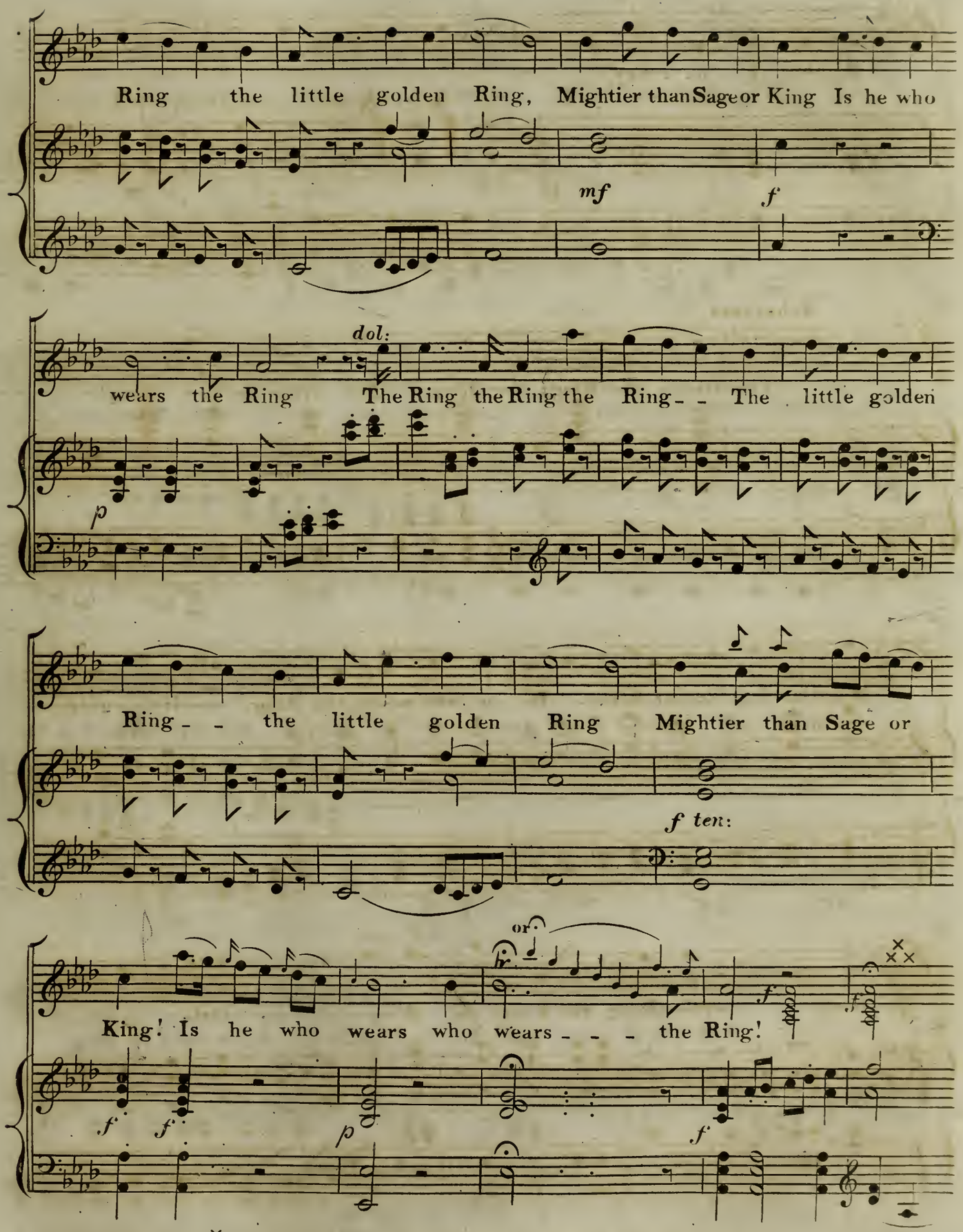
Ring! Mightier than Sage or King, Is he who wears the Ring! The

dol:

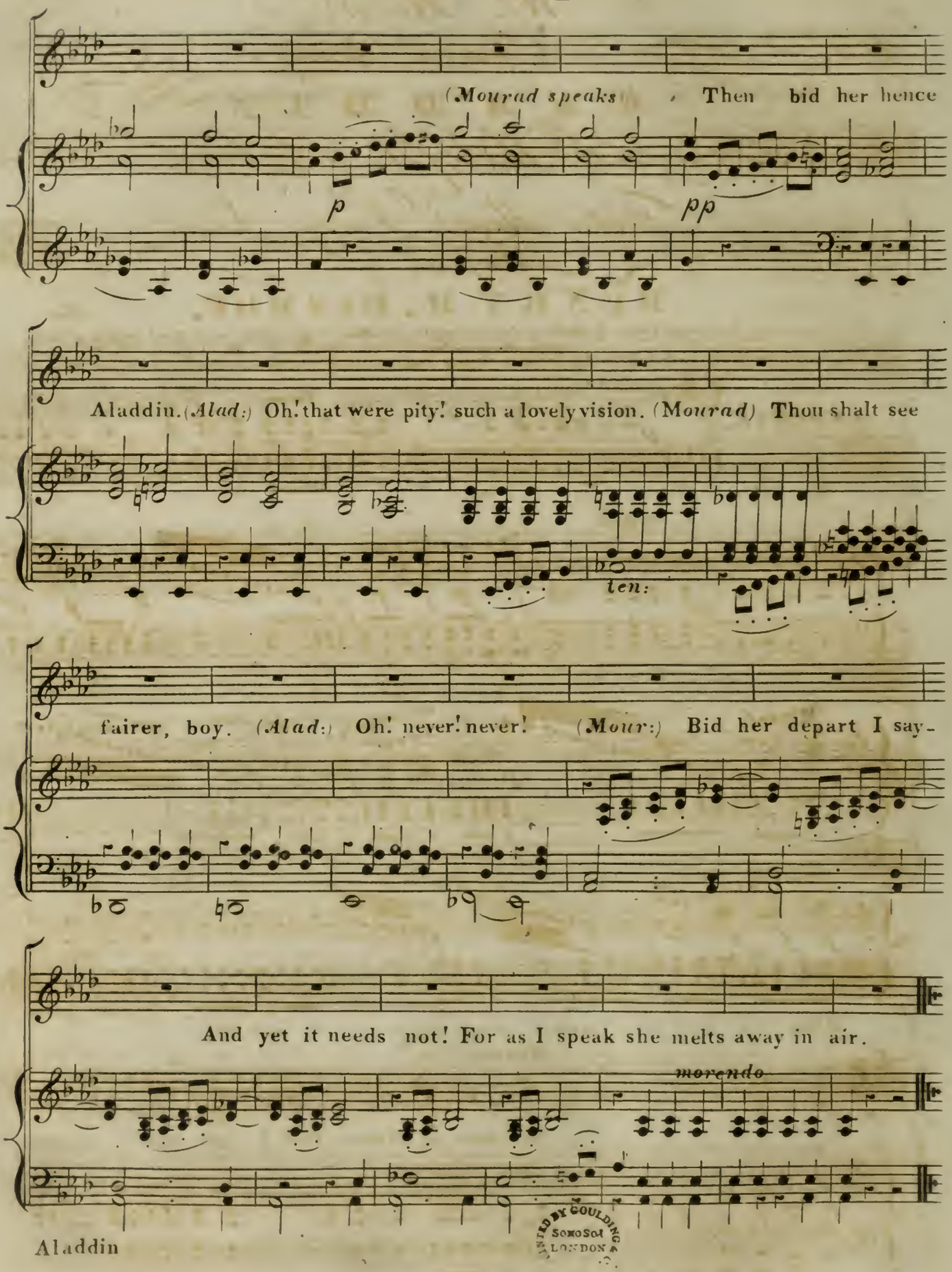

Grazioso
little golden Ring! Mightier than Sage or King Mightier than
Stacc:
scherz: dol:
Sage or King Is he who wears the Ring! the Ring, the Ring!
p pp
Mightier than Sage or King _ _ _ _ Mightier than Sage or King, Is
Vio:
mf cres
hr
he who wears _ _ _ _ the Ring.
Mourad.
Away! we need thee not!
f p
Segue Subito.


L'Istesso Tempo
You have no pow=er to bid me a= =way, You have no
pp marcato
Espress molto
pow=er to bid me stay: Ev'=ry link be= =tween us is
ten:
pp
bro= ken, You have giv'n to him_ _ _ the to=ken! the Symbol I o= =
p
pp
= bey_ _ the Sym= bol I o= = bey I o= bey I o= =bey! The


Symbol I o = = bey.
ff
Scherzoso
The Ring! the Ring! the Ring! The little golden Ring!
p
Mightier than Sage or King - Is he who wears the Ring! the little golden
Ring The Ring the Ring the Ring - - the little golden



× × *In Private Performance the Song should end here.*



PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

SCENA, Sung by

Mr. Horn,

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ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp;

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ANDANTE

corni

corni

8va

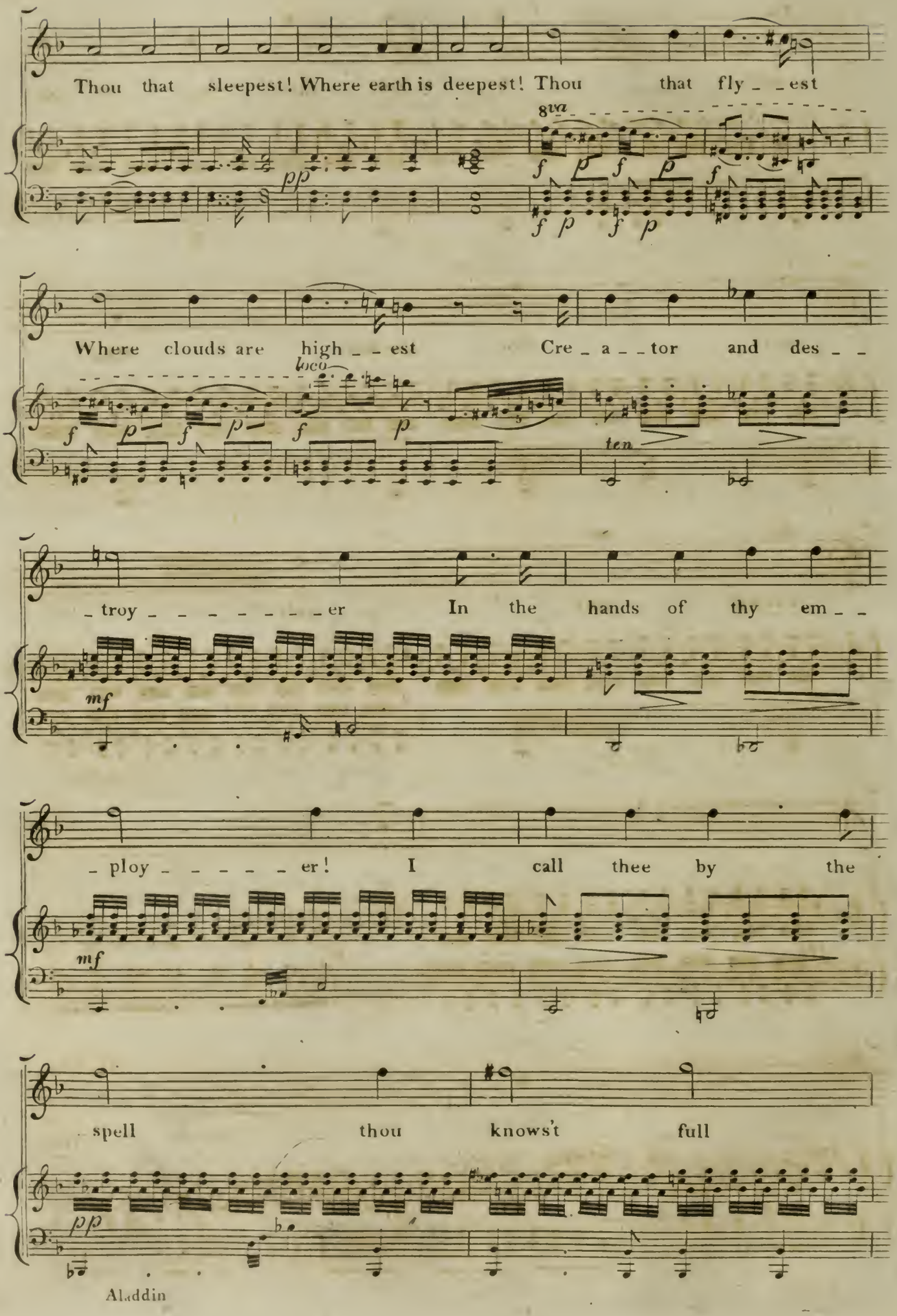
loco

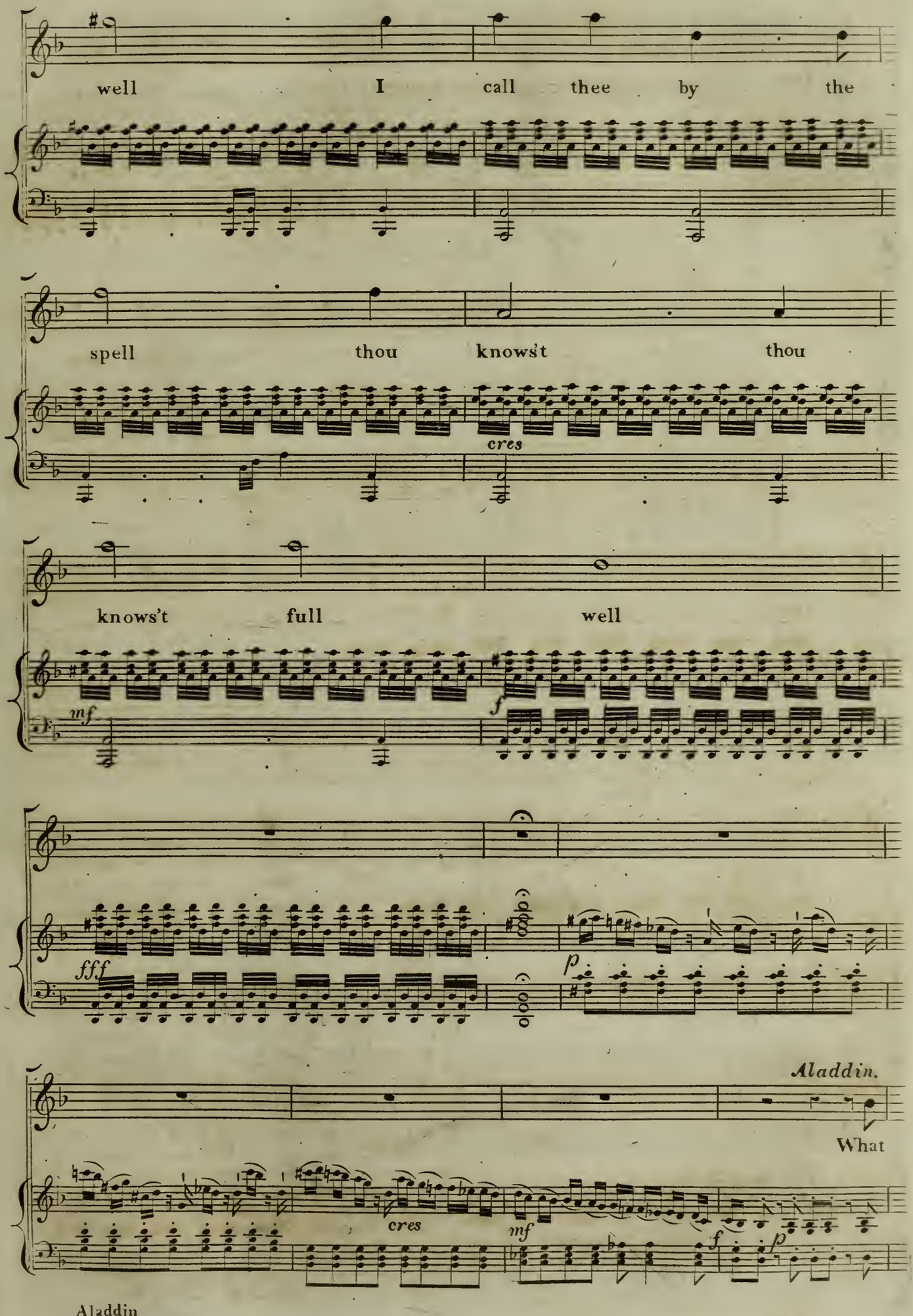
Mourad

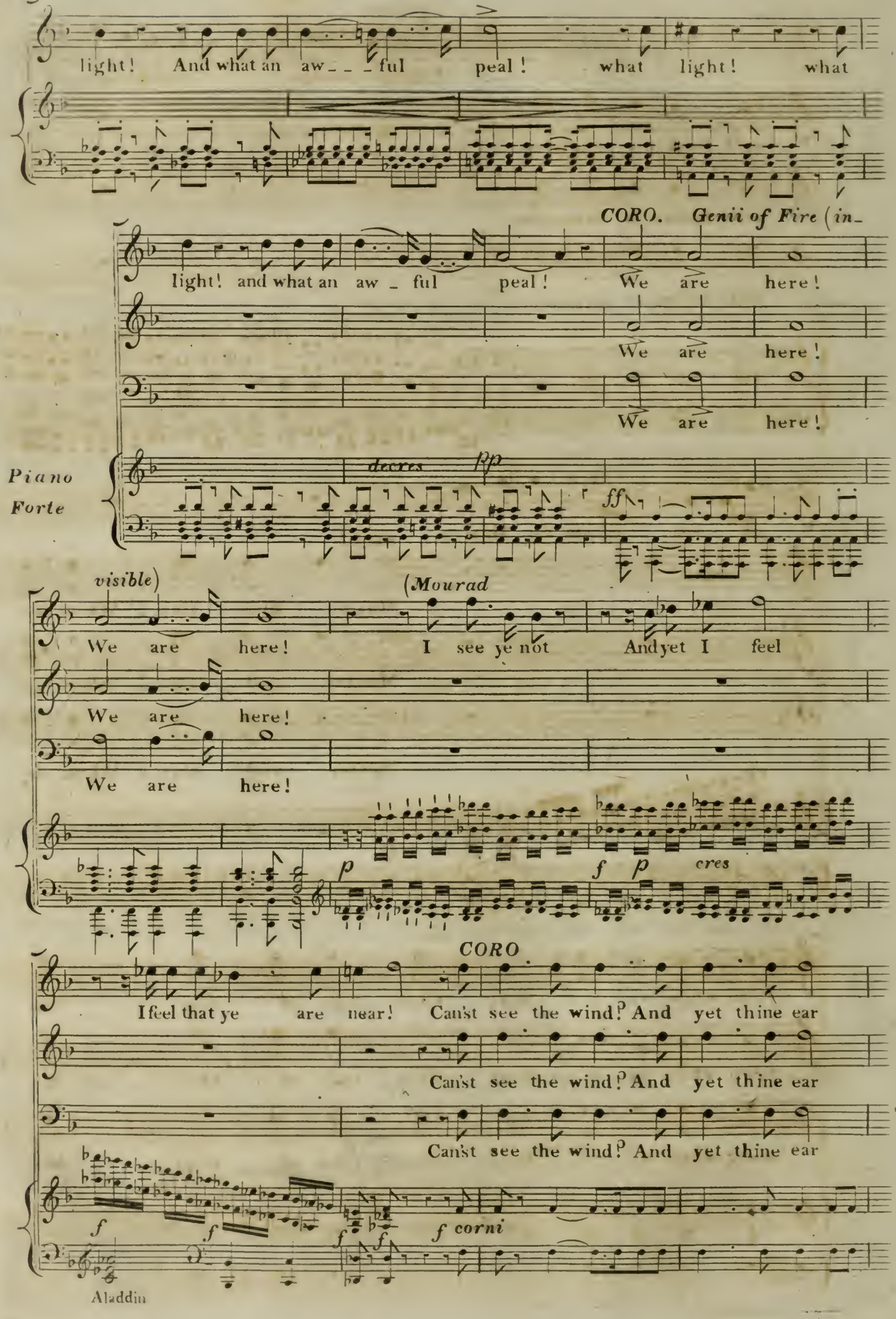
Ge_nius of flame! That I may not . name;

cres

cres


Thou that sleepest! Where earth is deepest! Thou that fly _ _ est
8va
loco
Where clouds are high _ _ est Cre _ a _ _ tor and des _ _
ten
_ troy _ _ _ _ _ _ _ er In the hands of thy em _ _
_ ploy _ _ _ _ _ er! I call thee by the
spell thou knows't full
Aladdin


well I call thee by the
spell thou knows't thou
cres
knows't full well
mf
f
fff
p
Aladdin.
What
cres
mf
f
p
Aladdin


light! And what an aw_ _ _ful peal! what light! what
CORO. Genii of Fire (in_
light! and what an aw _ ful peal! We are here!
We are here!
We are here!
Piano
Forte
decres pp
ff
visible)
(Mourad
We are here! I see ye not Andyet I feel
We are here!
We are here!
p
f p cres
CORO
I feel that ye are near! Can'st see the wind? And yet thine ear
Can'st see the wind? And yet thine ear
Can'st see the wind? And yet thine ear
f
f
f
f
f corni
Aladdin

Etherial essence Etherial essence

well knows its presence

well knows its presence

well knows its presence

f p cres

I am I am thy Master! SOLI

Master, and slave! Whom we

Master, and slave! Whom we

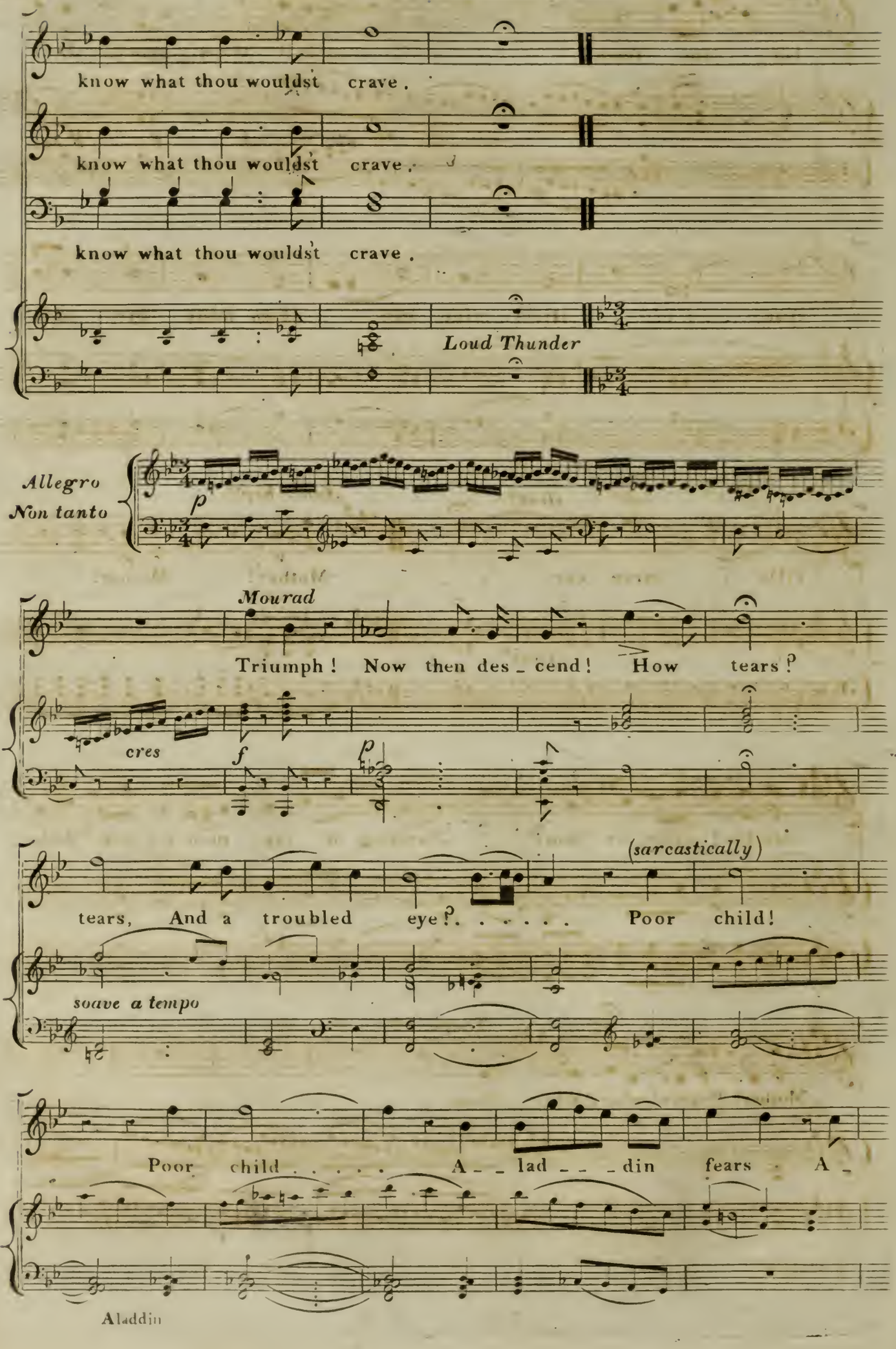
Master, and slave! Whom we

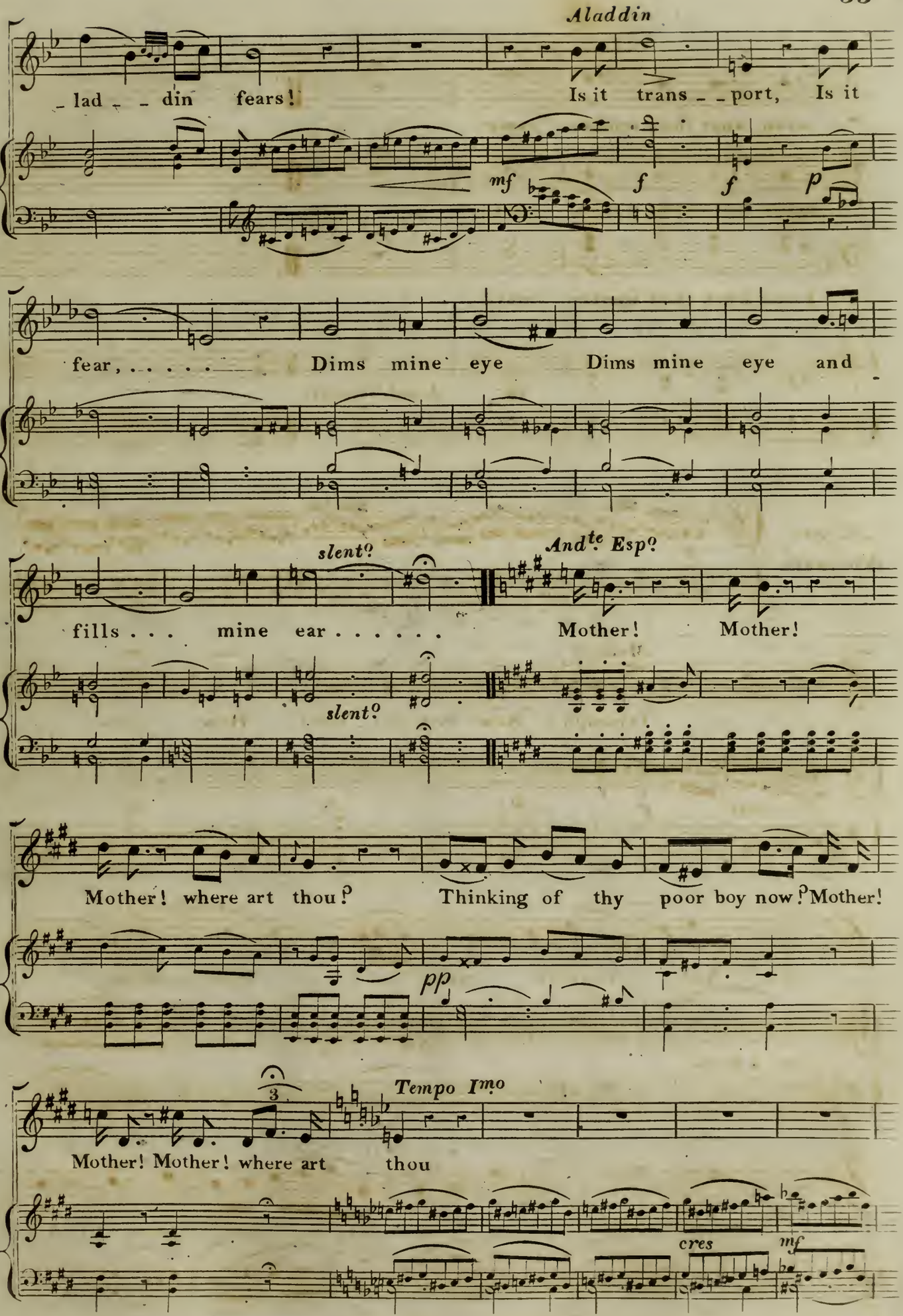
f f p

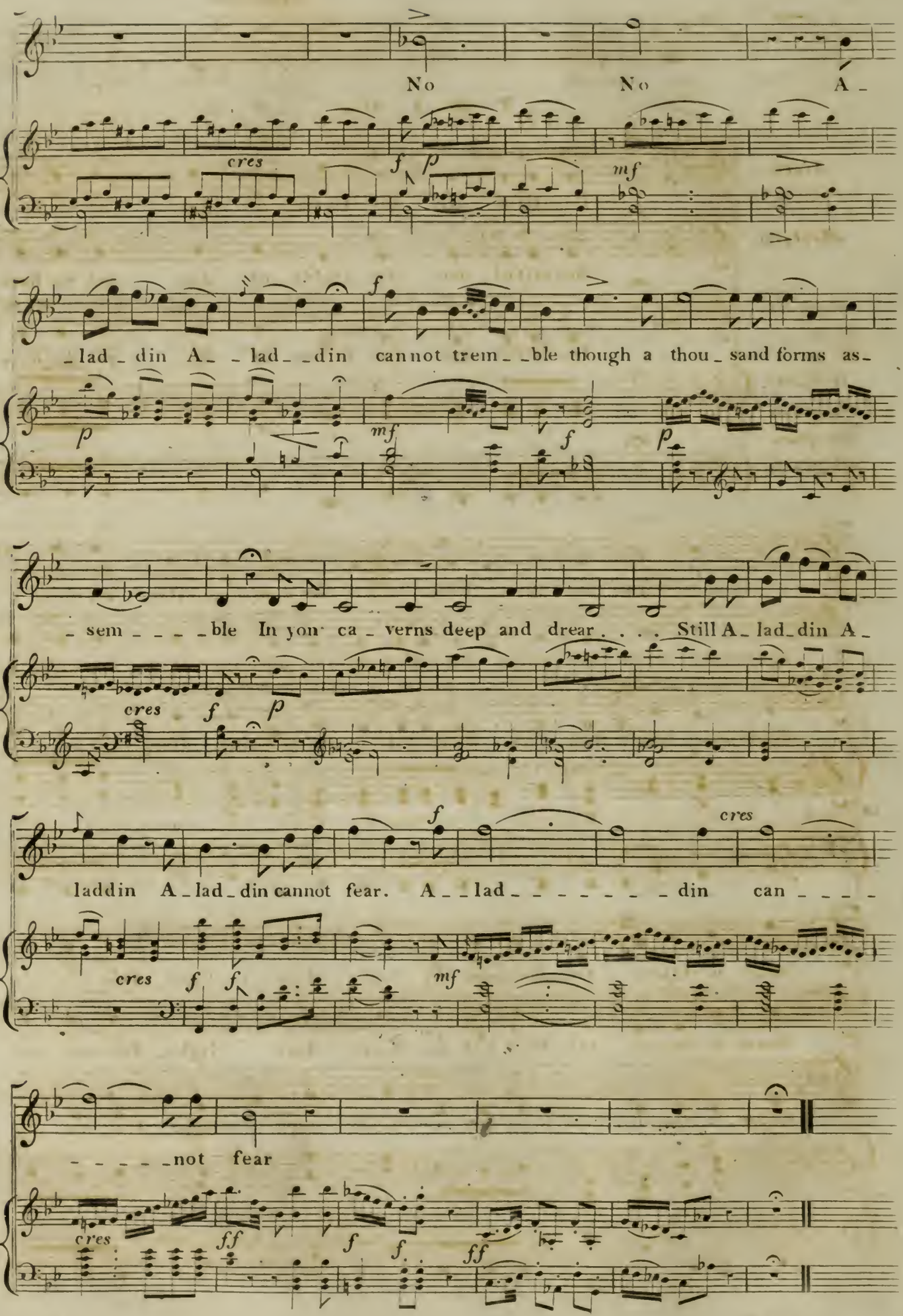
scorn while we o___bey; Crea_ture of clay! We

scorn while we o___bey; Crea_ture of clay! We

scorn while we o___bey; Crea_ture of clay! We


know what thou wouldst crave.
know what thou wouldst crave.
know what thou wouldst crave.
Loud Thunder
Allegro
Non tanto
p
Mourad
Triumph! Now then des_cend! How tears?
cres
f
p
(sarcastically)
tears, And a troubled eye?. . . . . Poor child!
soave a tempo
Poor child . . . . A_ _lad_ _ _din fears A_
Aladdin

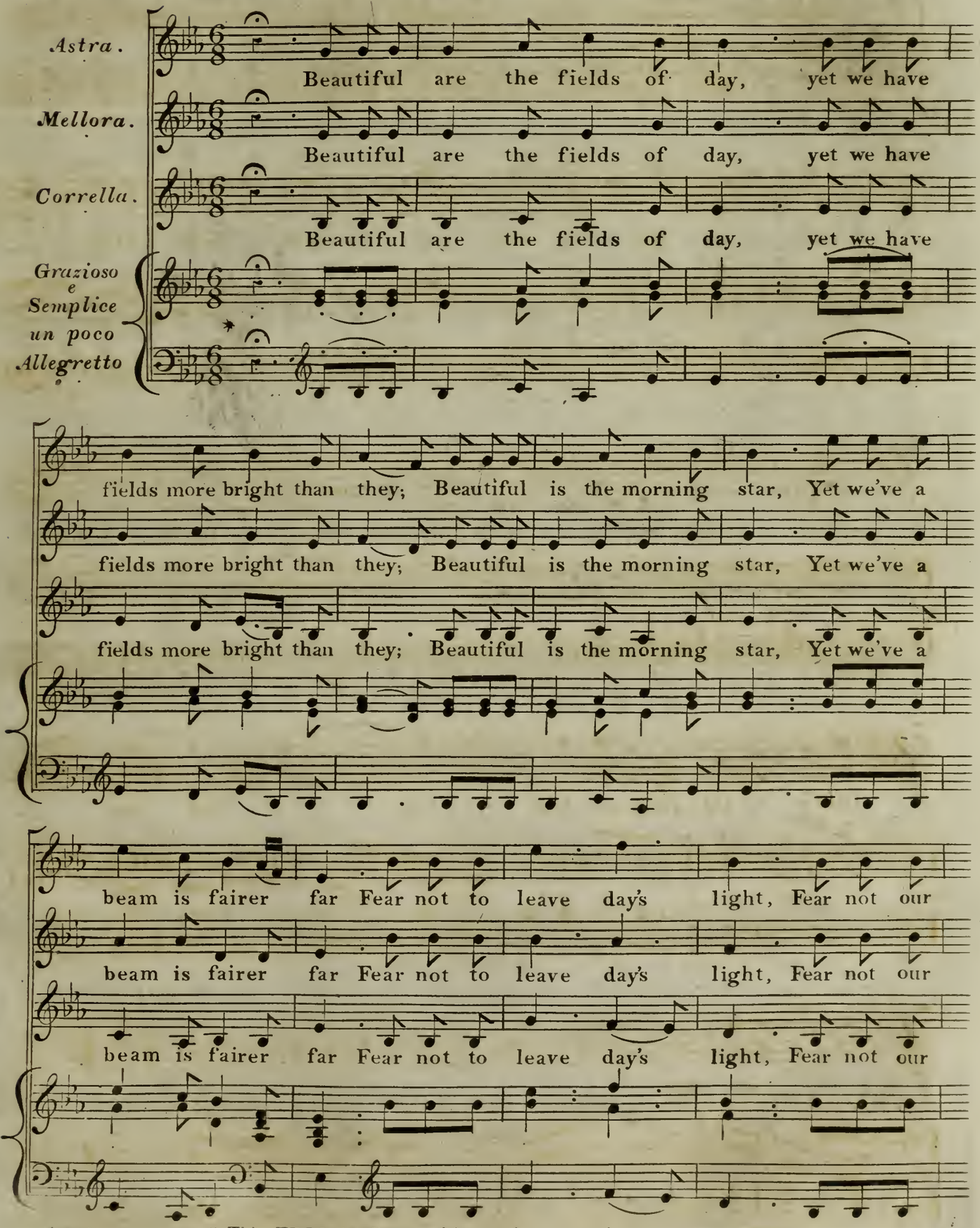

Aladdin
_lad _ _ din fears!
Is it trans _ _ port, Is it
mf
f
f
p
fear, ...
Dims mine eye
Dims mine eye and
slent?
And^te Esp?
fills . . . mine ear . . . . . .
Mother! Mother!
slent?
Mother! where art thou?
Thinking of thy poor boy now? Mother!
pp
3
Tempo I^mo
Mother! Mother! where art thou
cres
mf



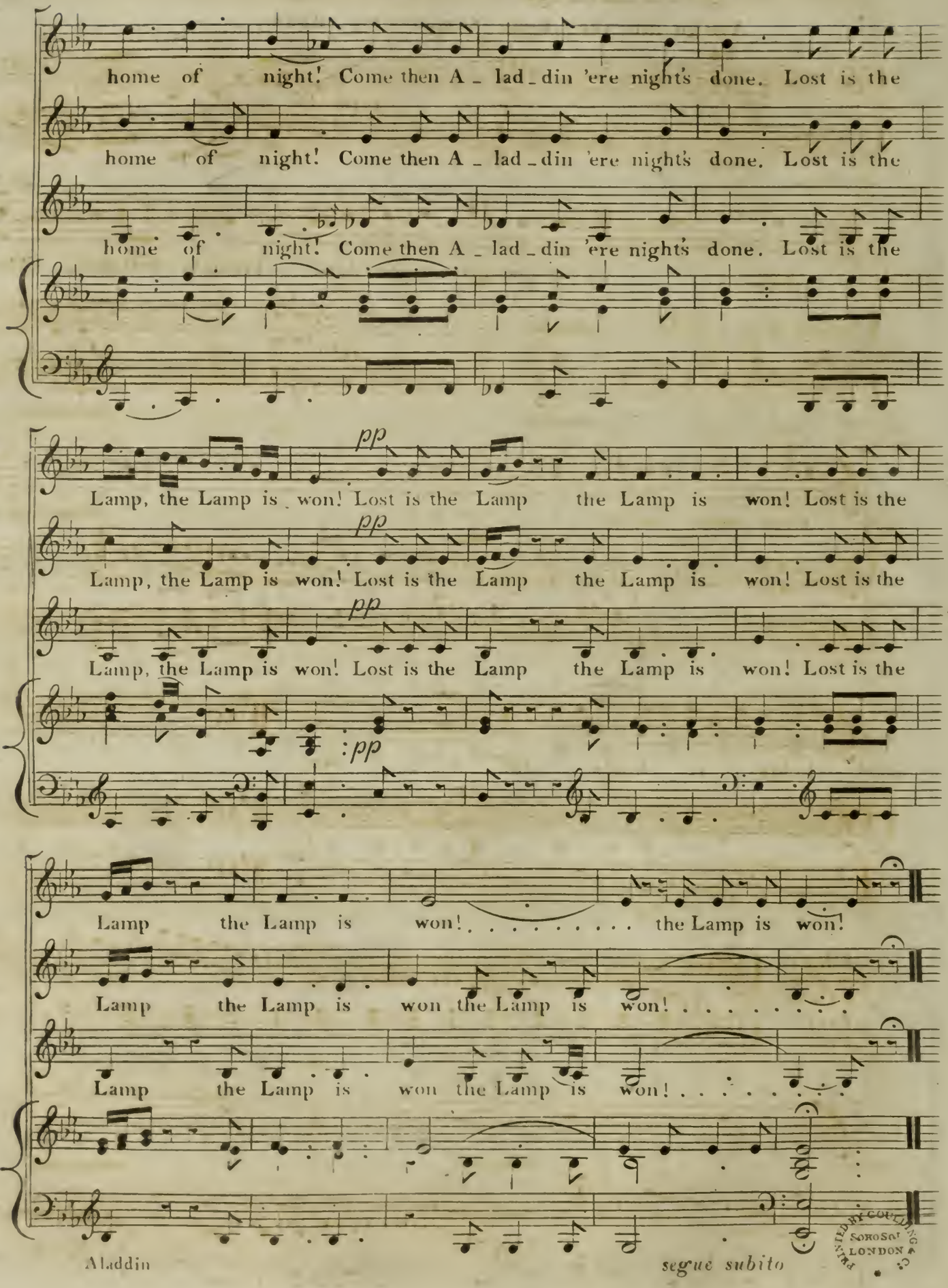
Aladdin

Segue

TRIO.



* This TRIO is Sung without Accompaniment.


home of night! Come then A - lad - din 'ere night's done. Lost is the
home of night! Come then A - lad - din 'ere night's done. Lost is the
home of night! Come then A - lad - din 'ere night's done. Lost is the
pp
Lamp, the Lamp is won! Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won! Lost is the
pp
Lamp, the Lamp is won! Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won! Lost is the
pp
Lamp, the Lamp is won! Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won! Lost is the
:pp
Lamp the Lamp is won! . . . . . the Lamp is won!
Lamp the Lamp is won the Lamp is won! . . . . . .
Lamp the Lamp is won the Lamp is won! . . . . . .
Aladdin
segue subito

RECIT: Mourad

Aye go into the tomb Sealed is thy doom,

f *f* *All?* *ff*

or

Andante

Ocean may give up the dead From its soft bed, The

p *f* *All?* *f*

firm earth never What once it

f

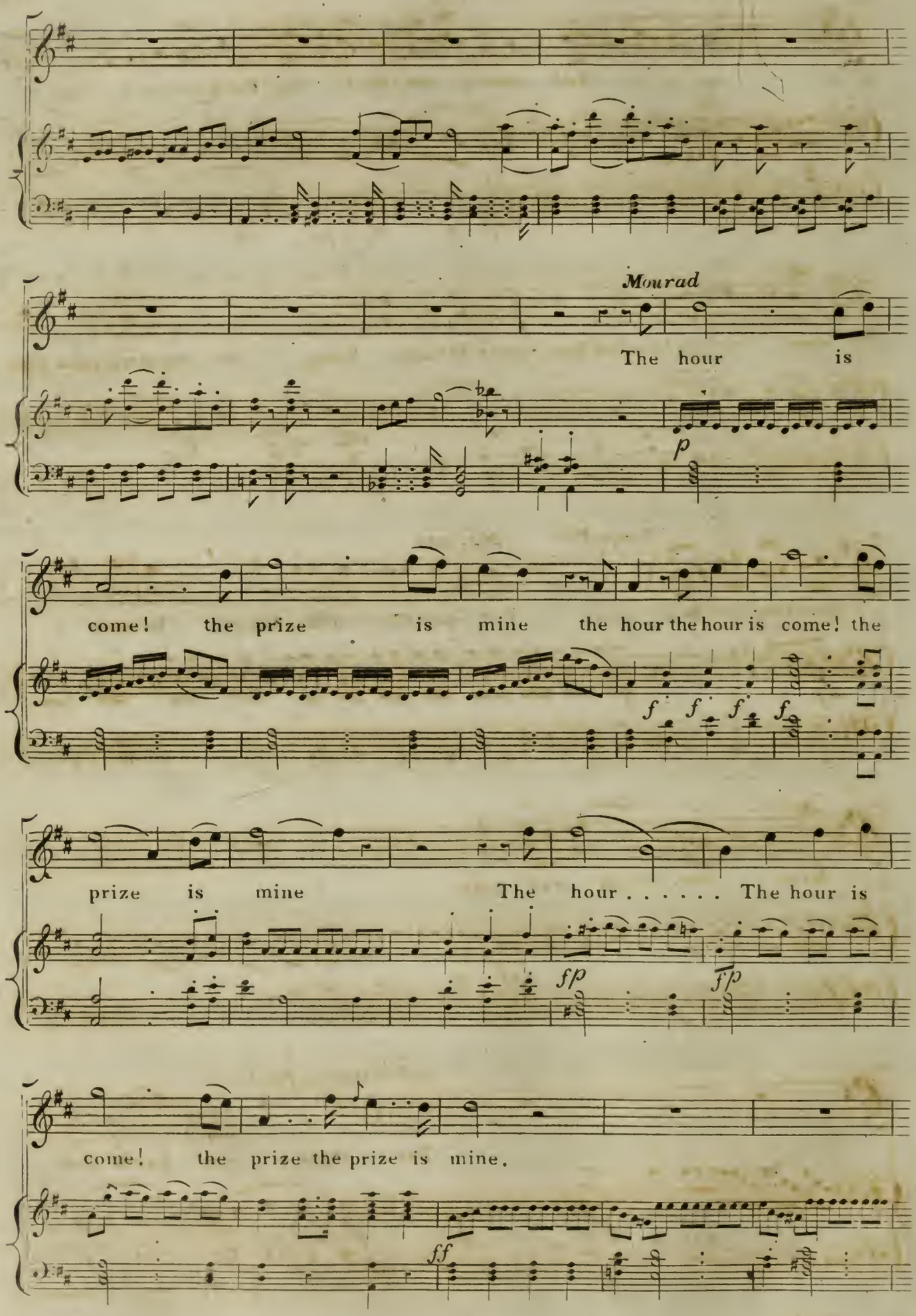
holds it holds for e - - - - ver.

f *f*

Allegro con fuoco ma non Troppo Presto

ff

ff


Mourad
The hour is
p
come! the prize is mine the hour the hour is come! the
f f f f
prize is mine The hour . . . . . The hour is
fp fp
come! the prize the prize is mine.
ff

Piu lento

And shows not Heav'n nor Earth nor earth a sign E'en

stars ere this have fled their sphere To warn a King that death was near E'en

cres *mf* *p*

Tempo I^mo *Marcato*

stars have fled their sphere E'en stars have fled their sphere To warn a

mf *f* *f*

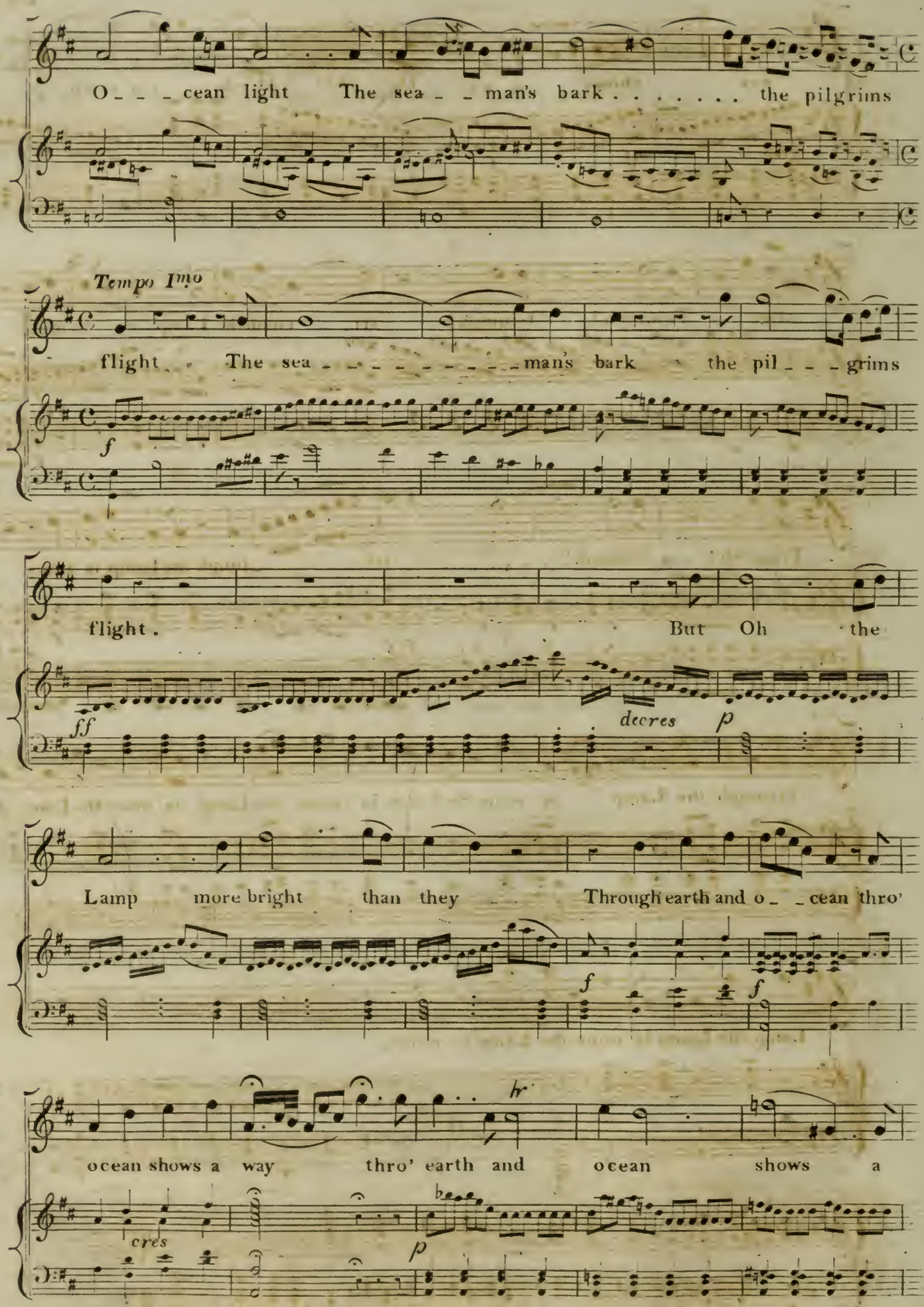
King that death was near.

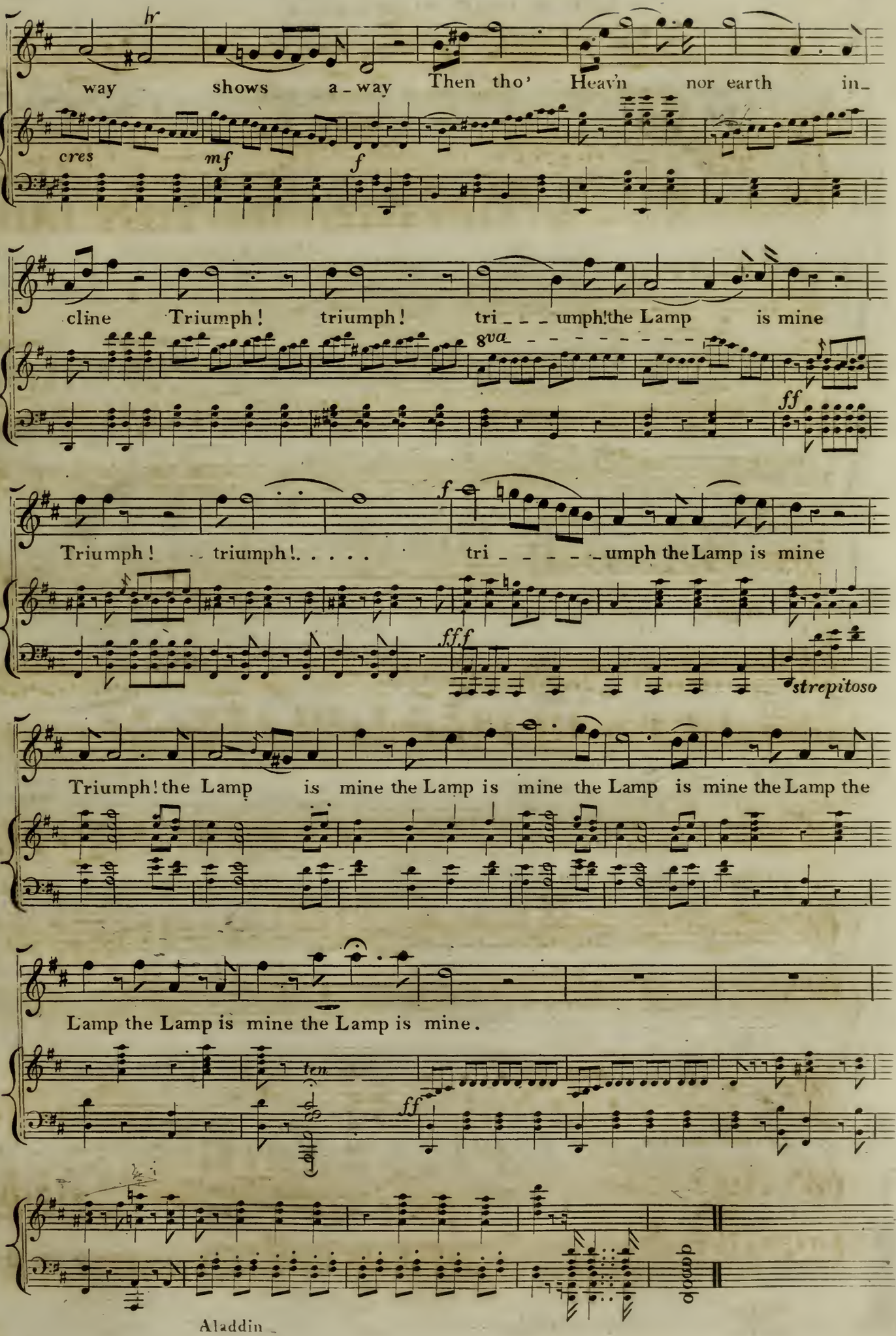
ff

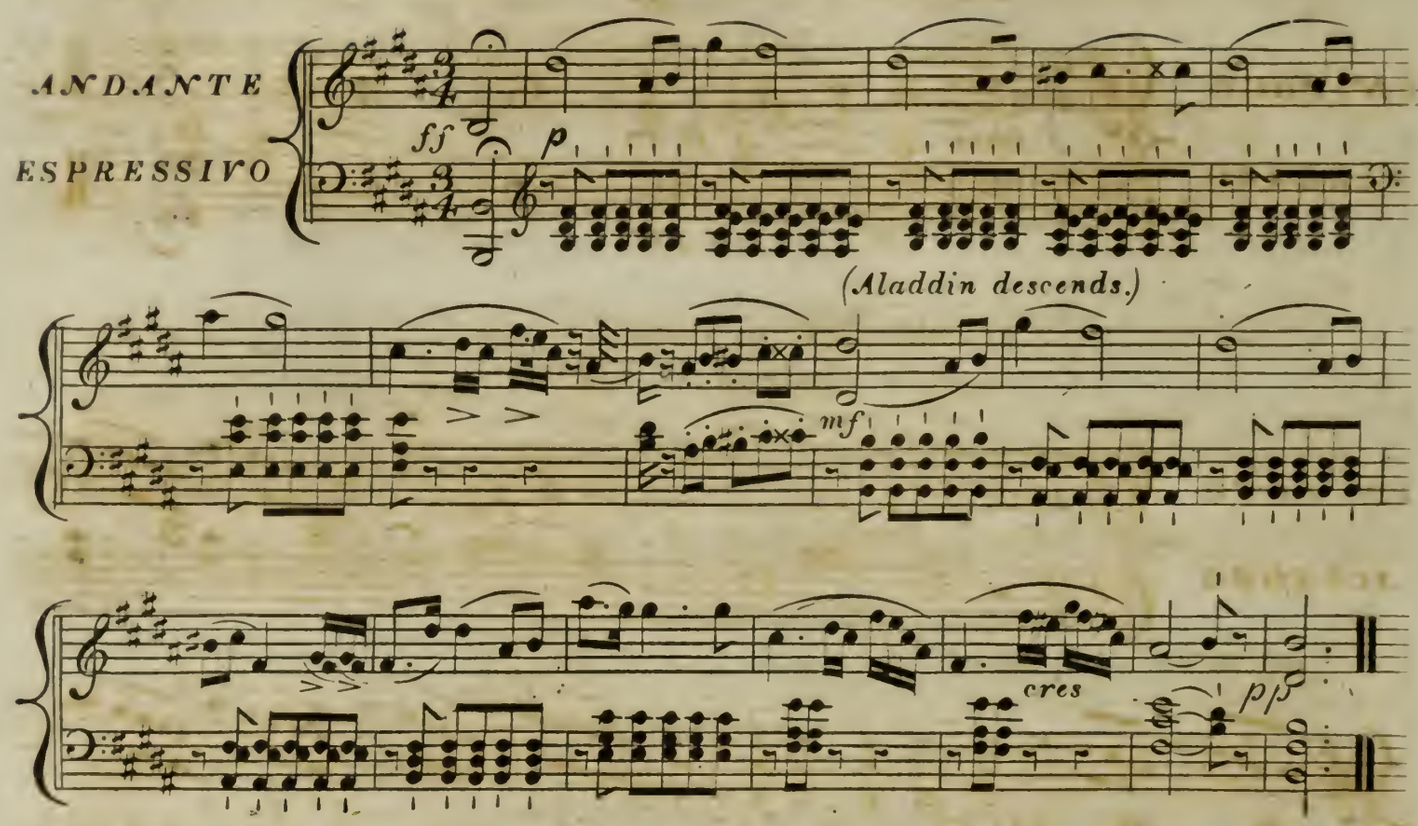
dol ed espress *Piu lento*

The stars o'er Earth and

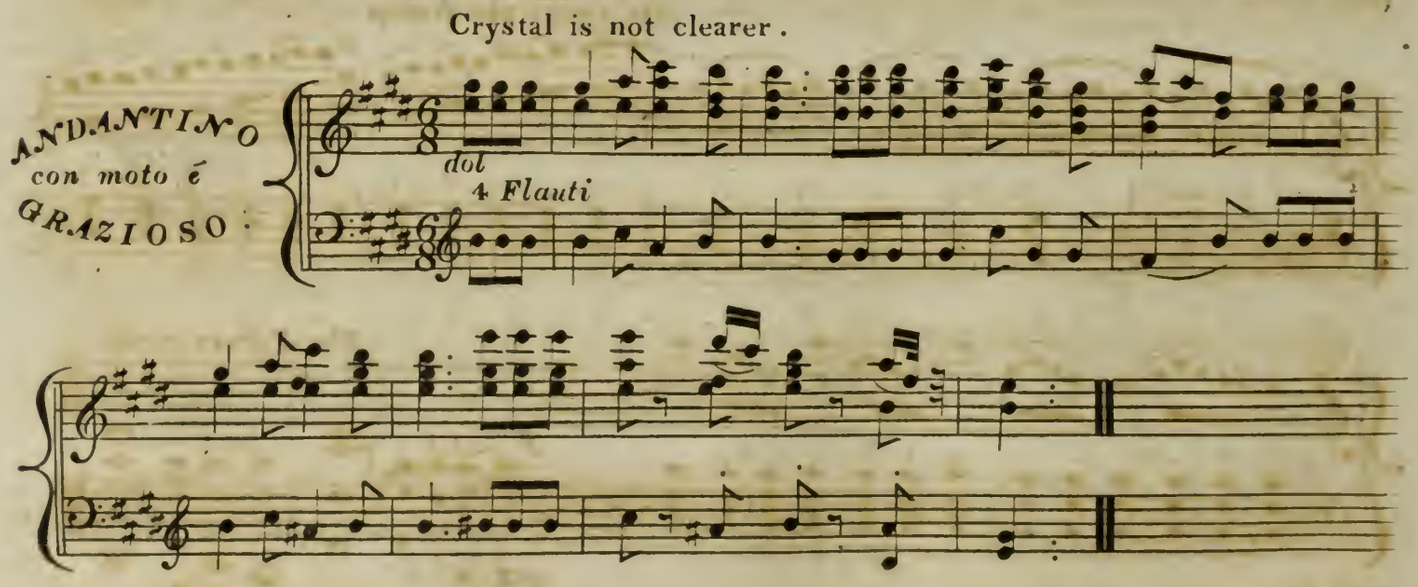
p *f* *p*


O_ _ _cean light The sea_ _man's bark . . . . . the pilgrims
Tempo Imo
flight . The sea_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _man's bark the pil_ _ _grims
f
flight . But Oh the
ff
decres
p
Lamp more bright than they Through earth and o_ _cean thro'
f
f
hr
ocean shows a way thro' earth and ocean shows a
cres
p

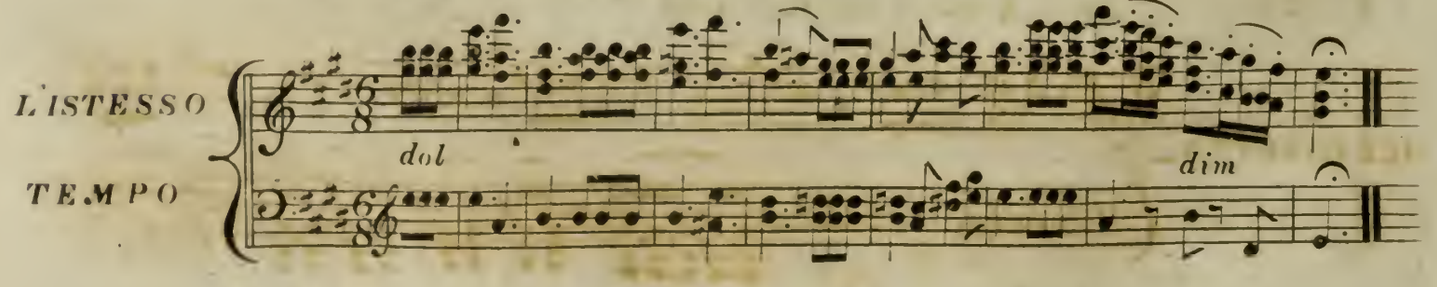

hr
way shows a_way Then tho' Heav'n nor earth in_
cres
mf
f
cline Triumph! triumph! tri_ _ _umph! the Lamp is mine
8va
ff
Triumph! triumph!. . . . . tri_ _ _ _ _umph the Lamp is mine
fff
strepitoso
Triumph! the Lamp is mine the Lamp is mine the Lamp is mine the Lamp the
Lamp the Lamp is mine the Lamp is mine.
ten
ff



Crystal is not clearer.

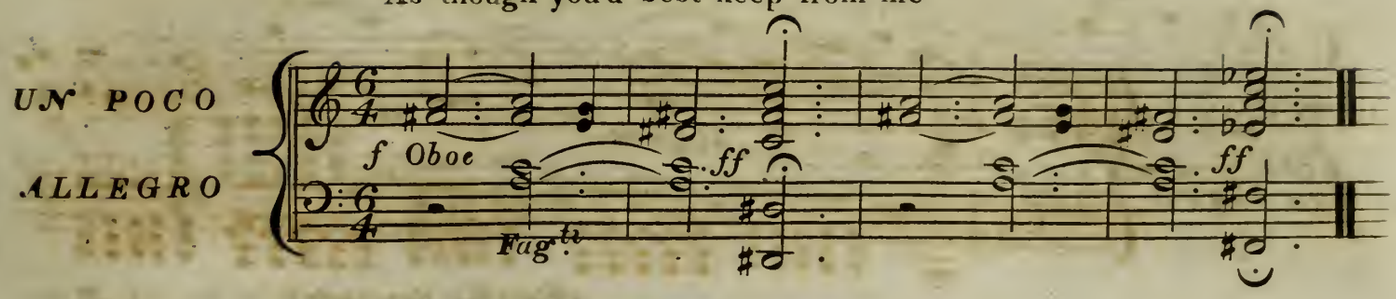


Sound on! take my soul with you.



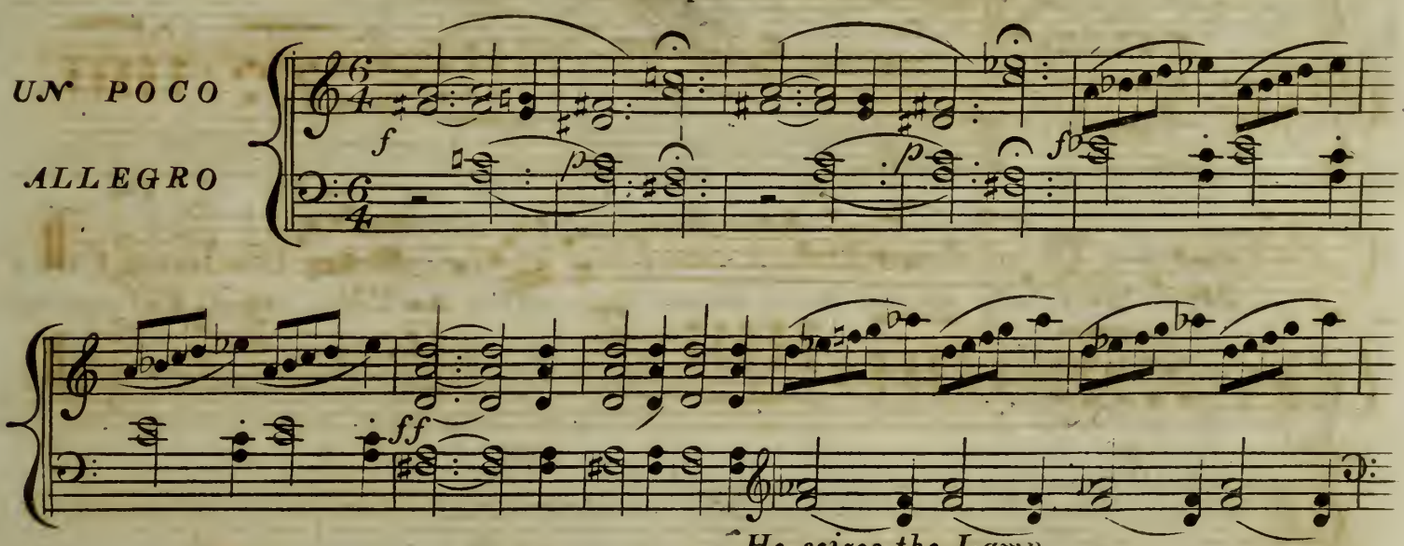
Aladdin

As though you'd best keep from me

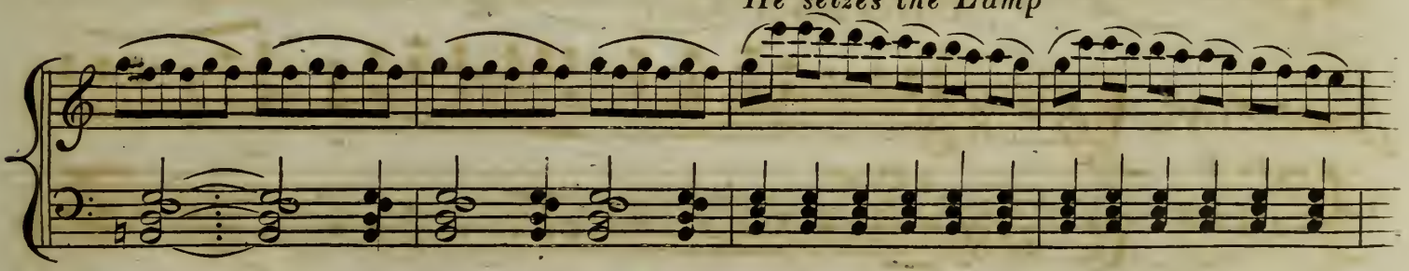


I shouldnot like to venture

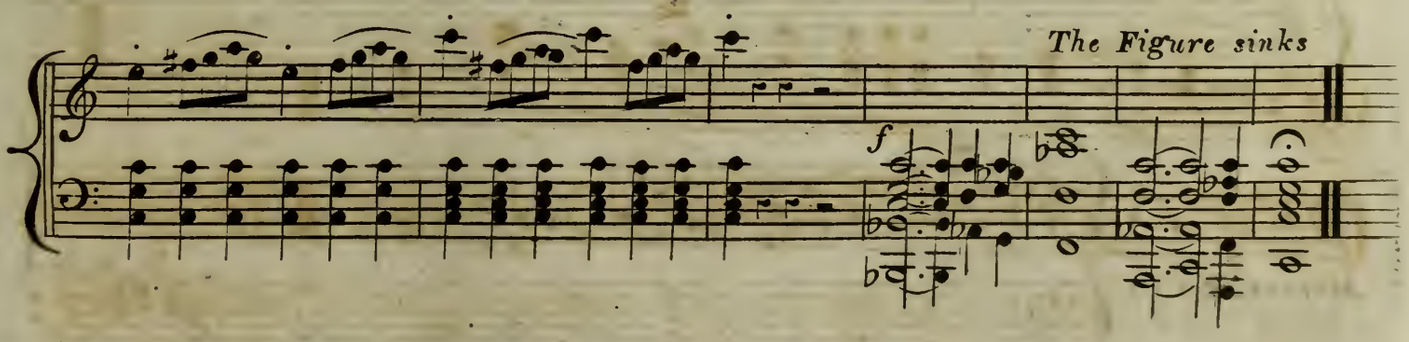
Aladdin climbs up the Figure



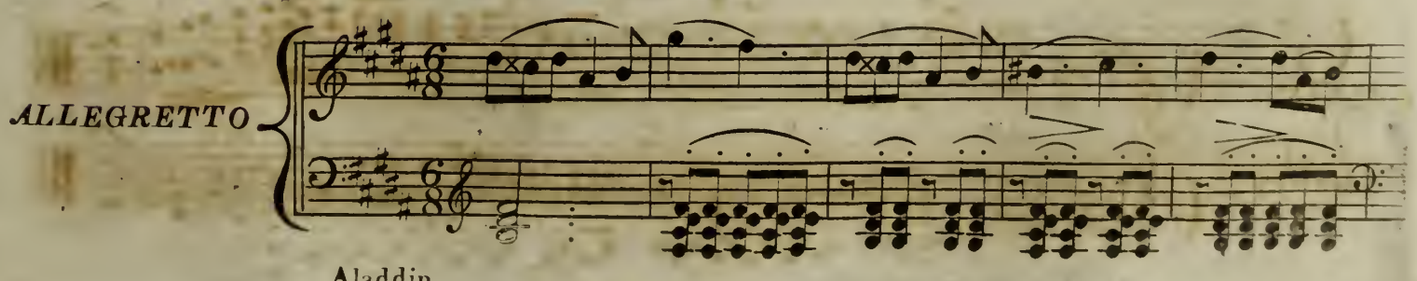
He seizes the Lamp



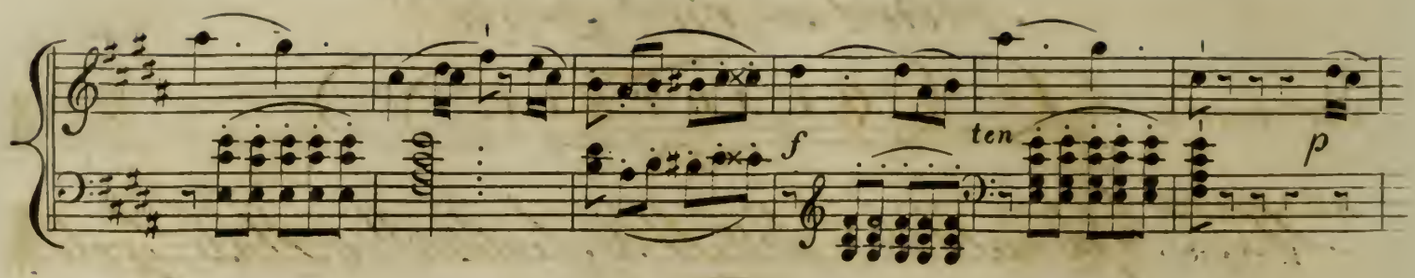
The Figure sinks



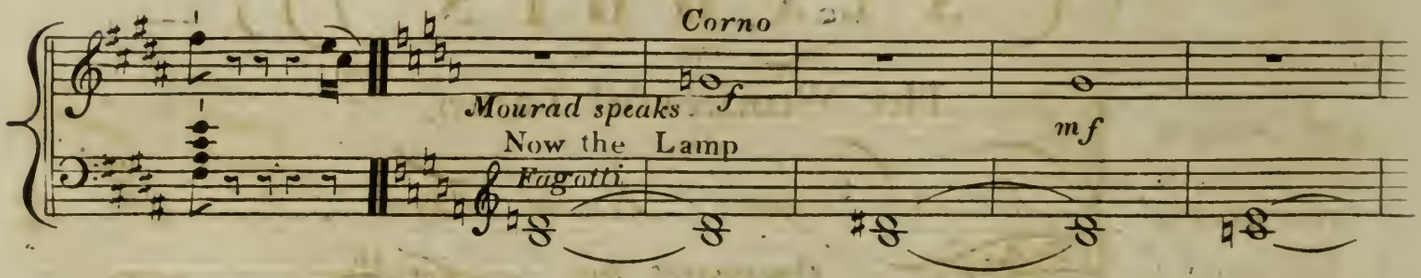
A few of the fruit first



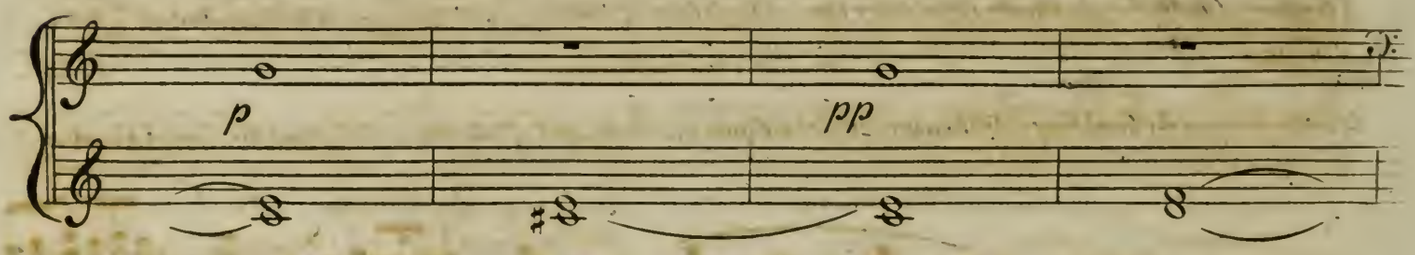
Aladdin



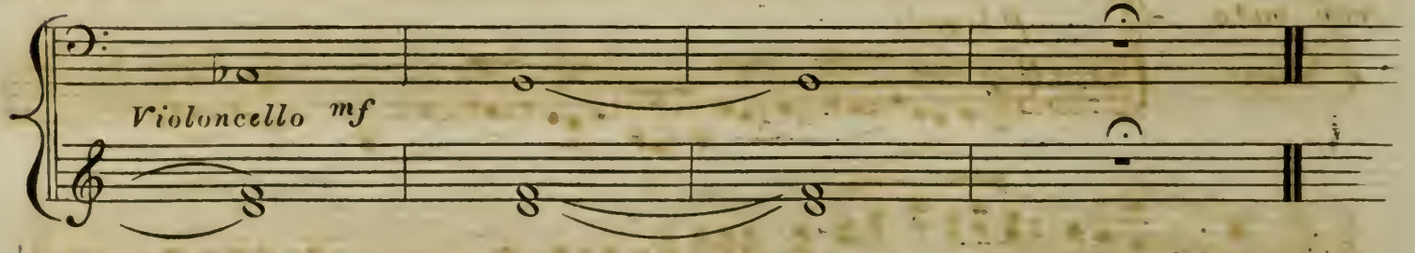
Alad: Tis here-but, help me out. *Mour:* The lamp first boy. *Alad:* Tis in my

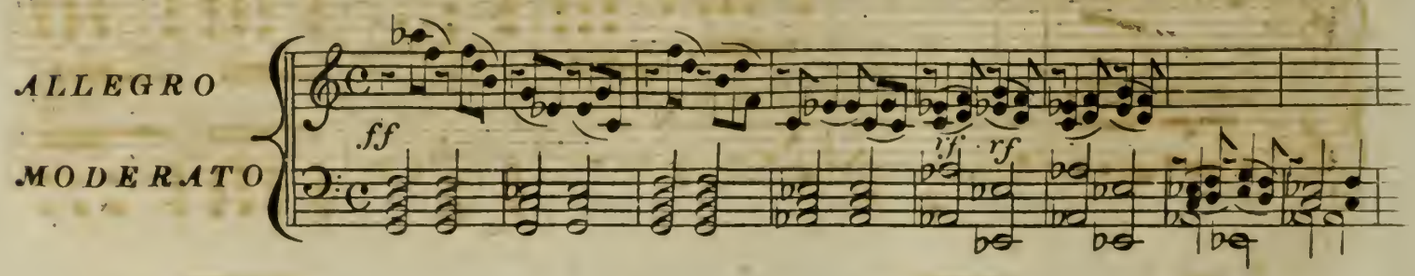


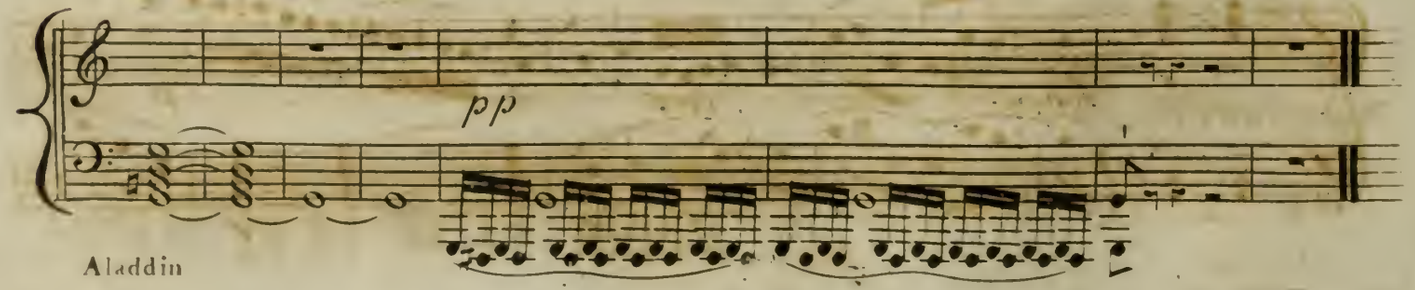
vest; but I'm so loaded Uncle, I cant get at it now. *Mour:* The Lamp I say; *Alad:* Well, help me out then. *Mour:* Once again the Lamp. *Alad:* And once again



I tell you, help me up and you shall have it-not till then, *Mour:* Then Perish!







Here! Here! Here!

QUARTETT.

Sung by

Miss Stephens, Miss Tubitt, Miss Southwell & Miss Gould.

In the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

The Wonderful Lamp,

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

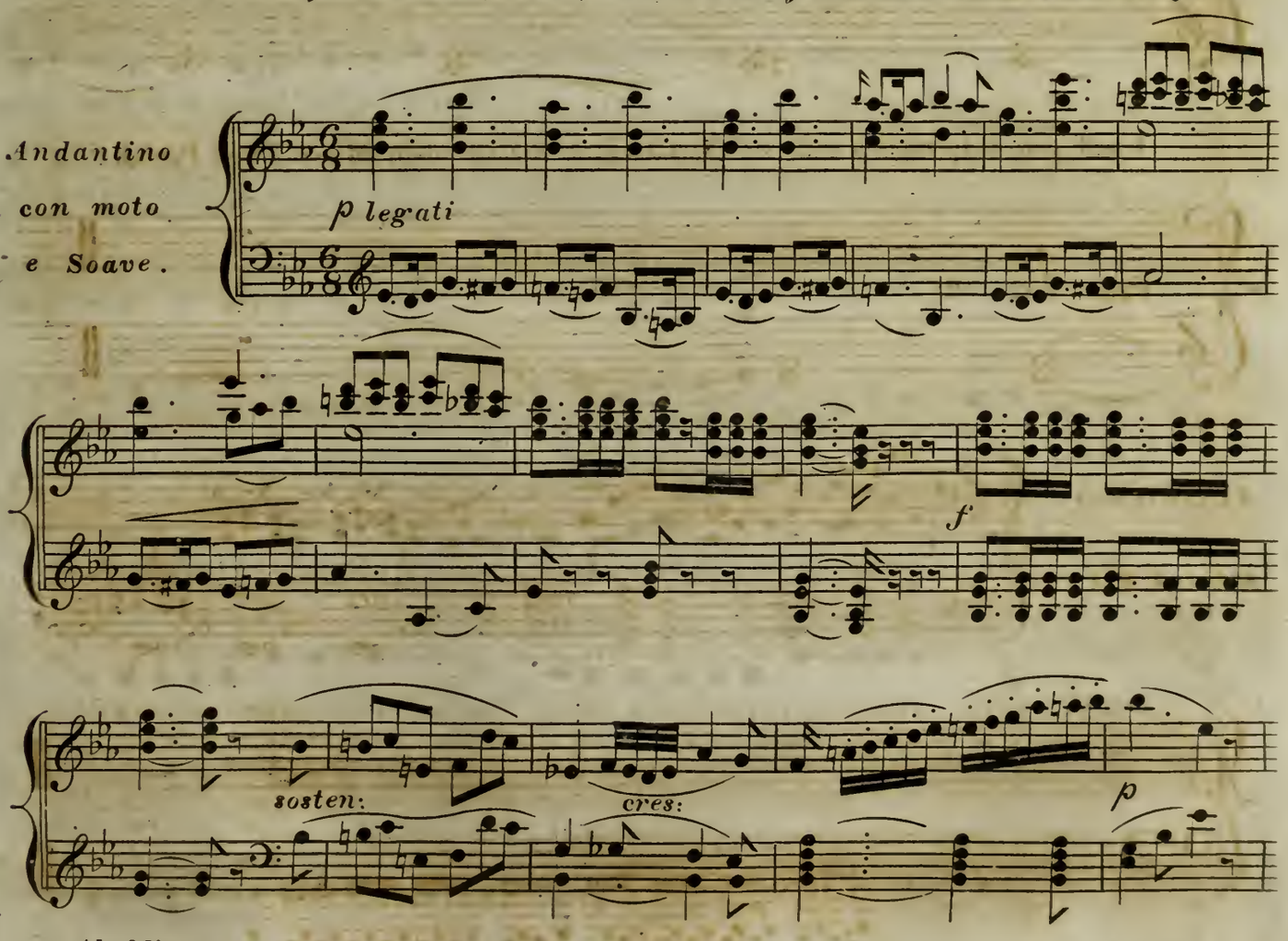
The Poetry by Composed by George Soane A.B.

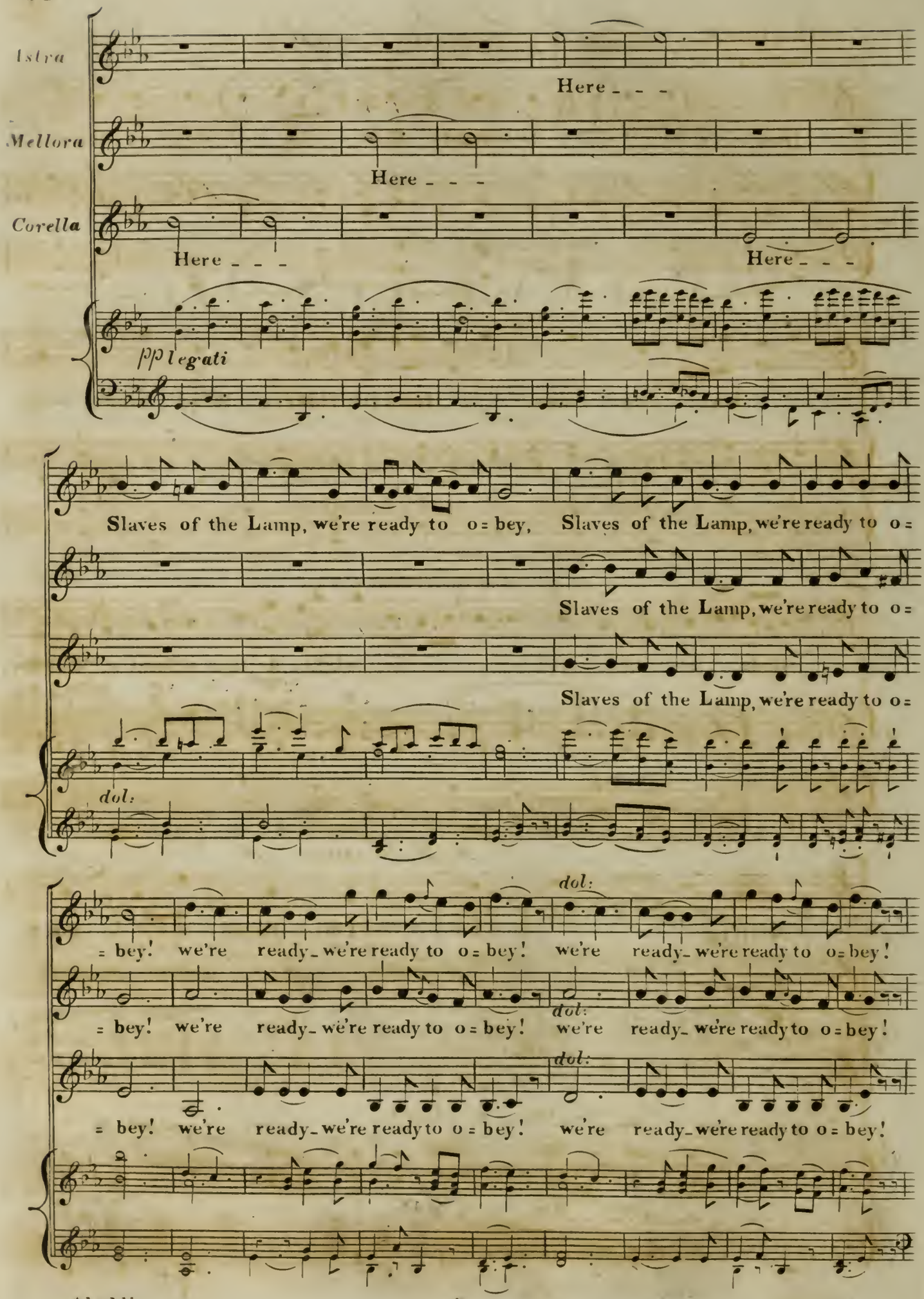
HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

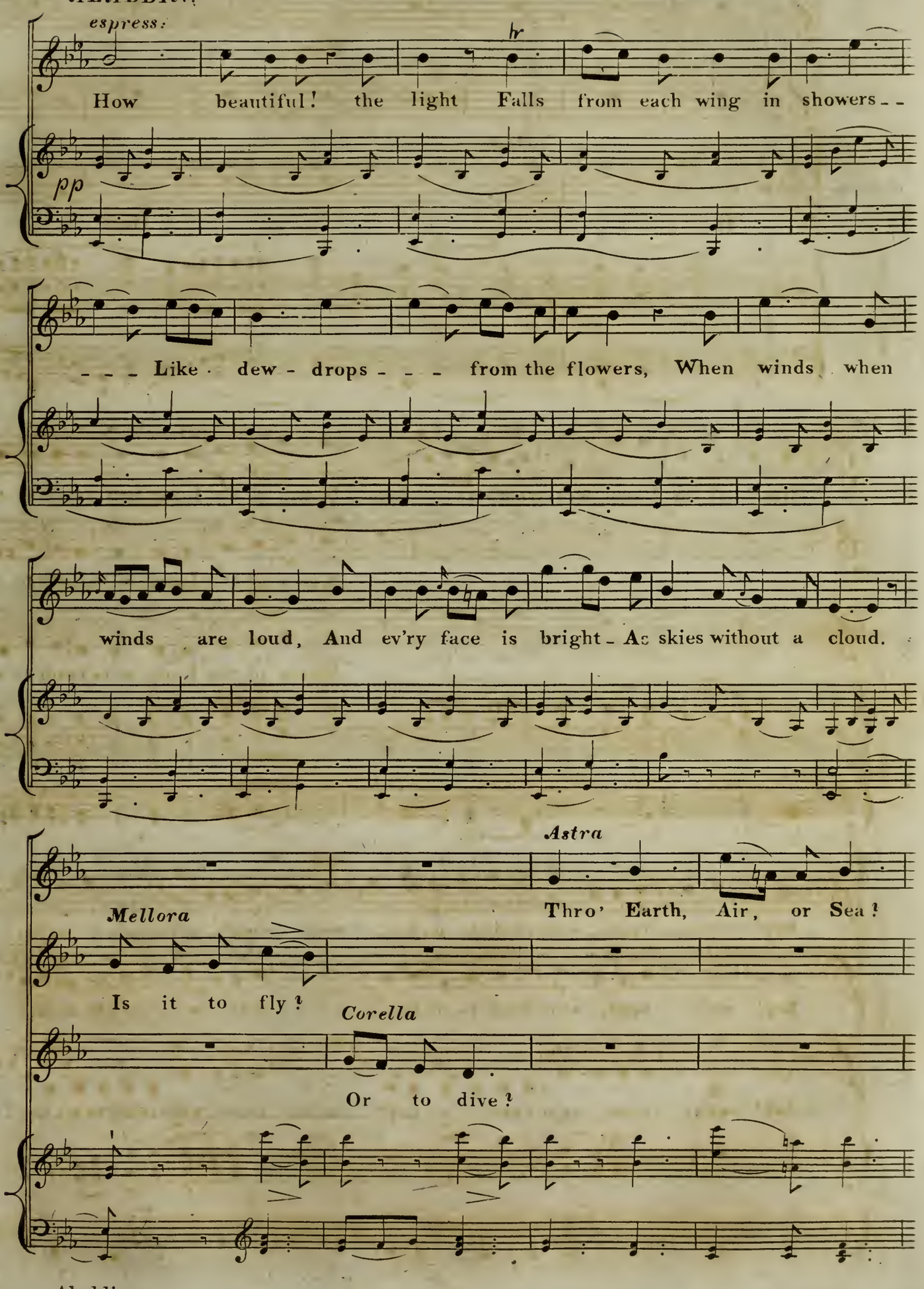
Ent. Sta. Hall. Pr. 2/-

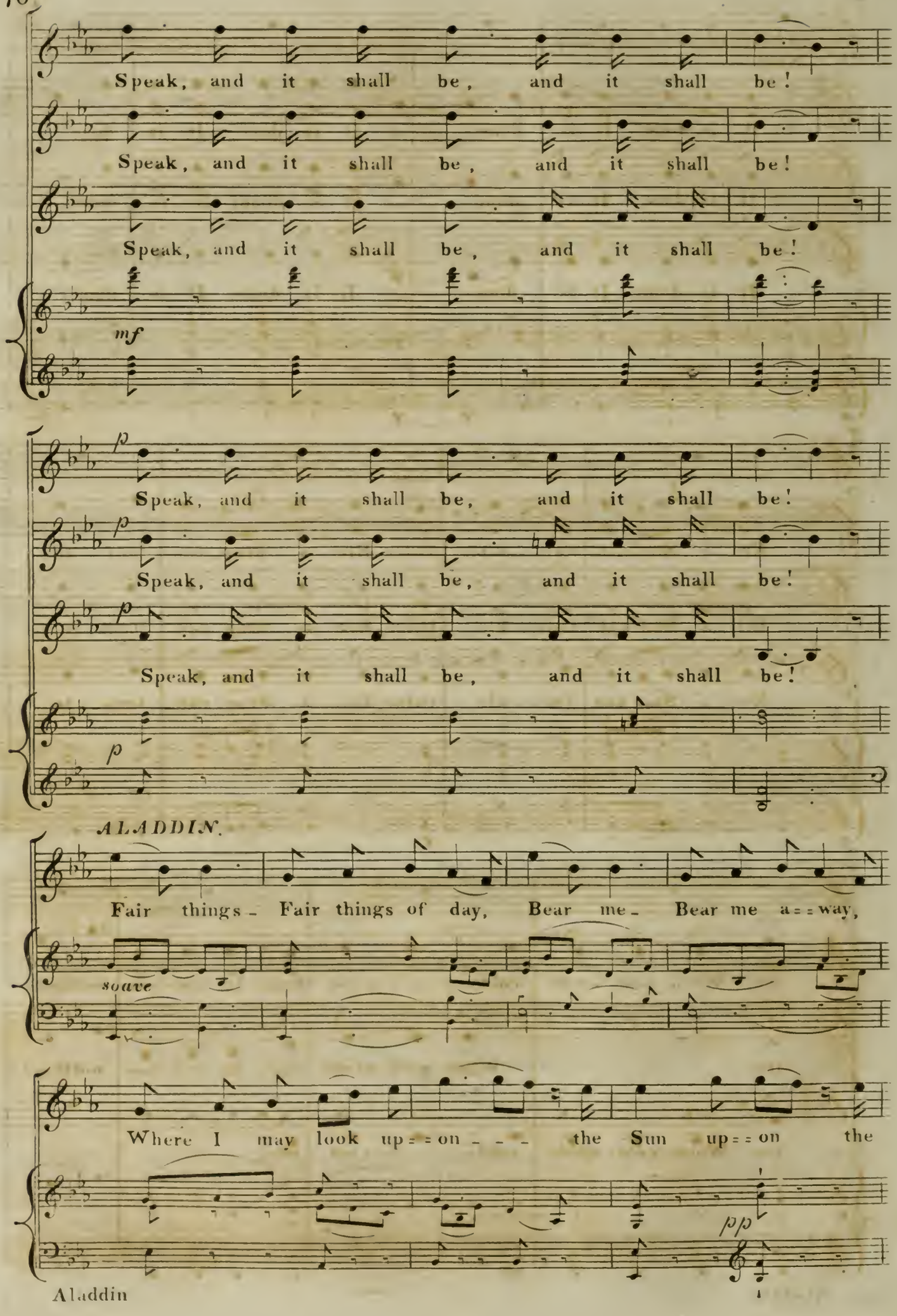
London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers, in the United Kingdom.

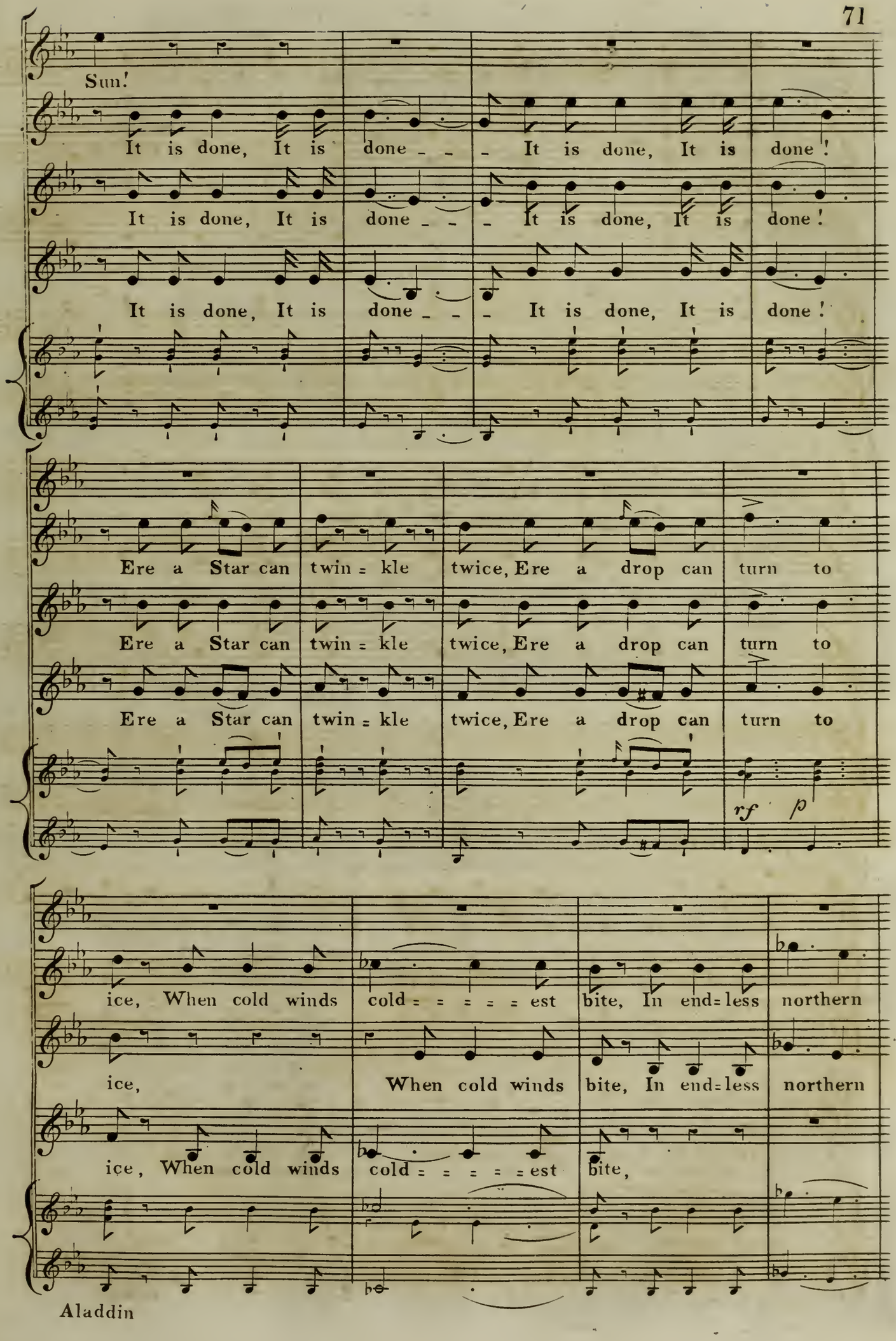


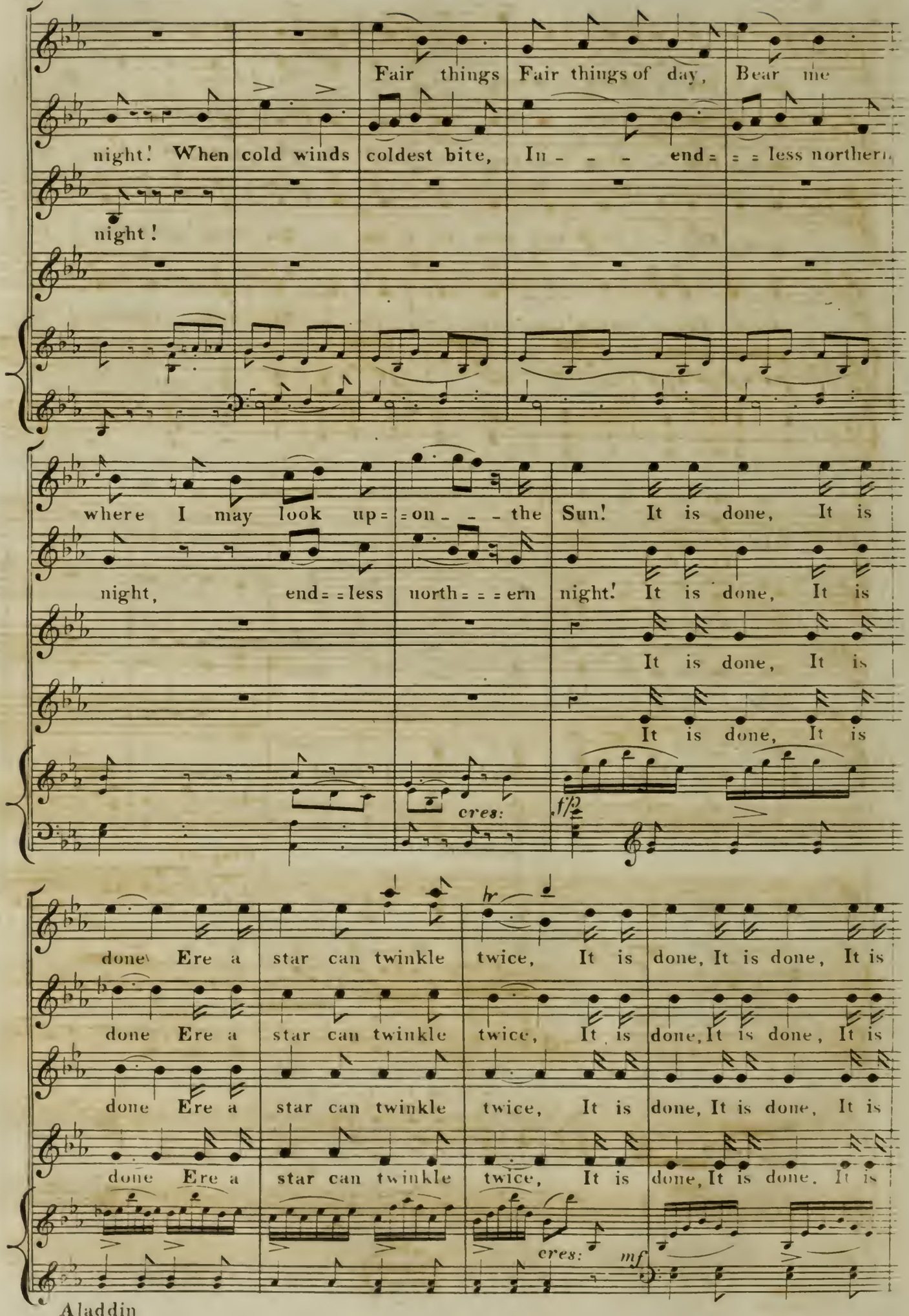

Istra
Here _ _ _
Mellora
Here _ _ _
Corella
Here _ _ _
Here _ _ _
pp legati
Slaves of the Lamp, we're ready to o = bey, Slaves of the Lamp, we're ready to o =
Slaves of the Lamp, we're ready to o =
Slaves of the Lamp, we're ready to o =
dol:
dol:
= bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey!
= bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey!
dol:
= bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey! we're ready_ we're ready to o = bey!

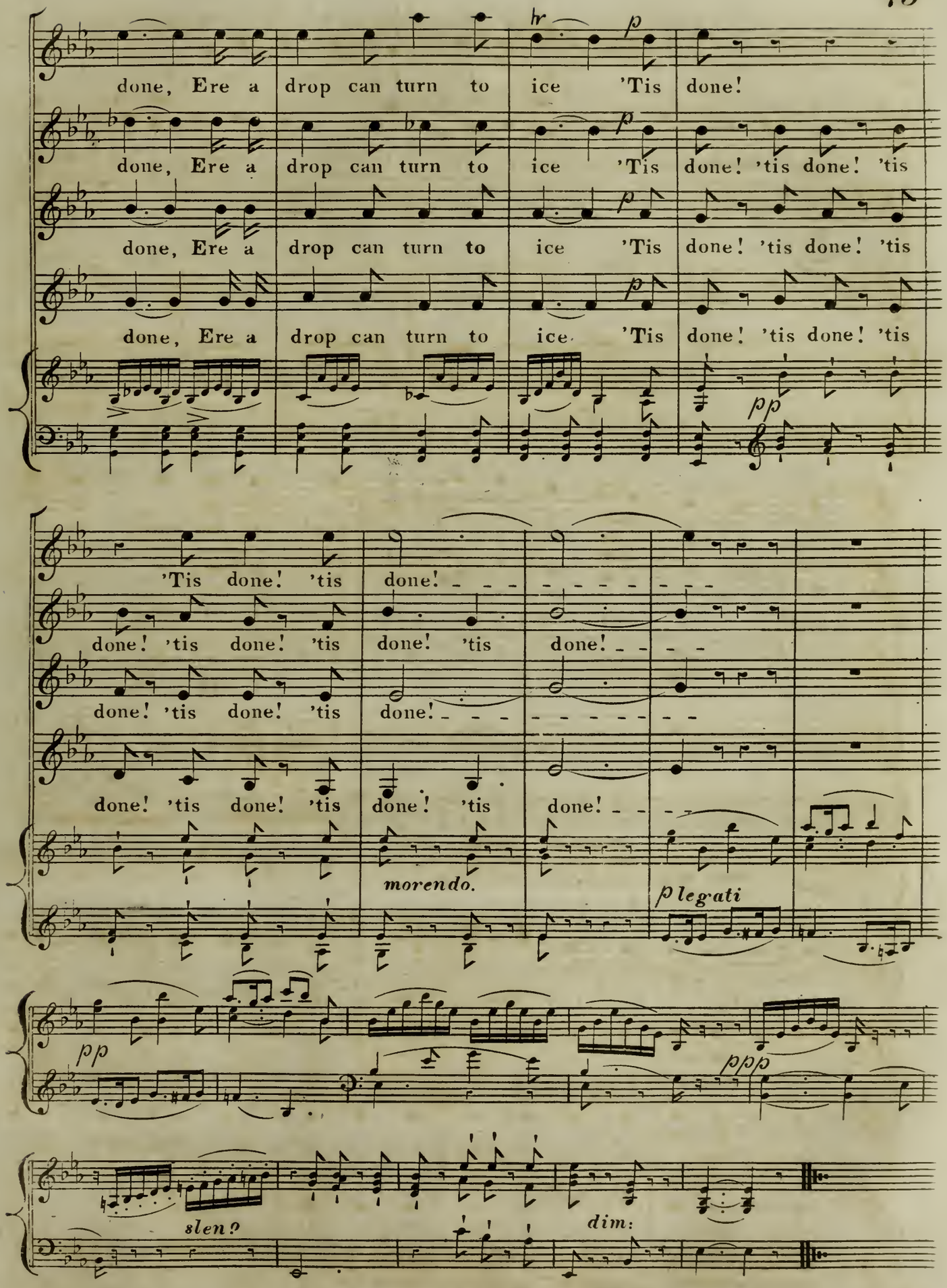
ALADDIN.


espress:
How beautiful! the light Falls from each wing in showers--
pp
---Like dew-drops--- from the flowers, When winds when
winds are loud, And ev'ry face is bright- As skies without a cloud.
Astra
Thro' Earth, Air, or Sea?
Mellora
Is it to fly?
Corella
Or to dive?


Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
mf
p
Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
p
Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
p
Speak, and it shall be, and it shall be!
p
ALADDIN.
Fair things - Fair things of day, Bear me - Bear me a = = way,
soave
Where I may look up = = on - - - the Sun up = = on the
pp
Aladdin


Sun!
It is done, It is done _ _ _ It is done, It is done!
It is done, It is done _ _ _ It is done, It is done!
It is done, It is done _ _ _ It is done, It is done!
Ere a Star can twin = kle twice, Ere a drop can turn to
Ere a Star can twin = kle twice, Ere a drop can turn to
Ere a Star can twin = kle twice, Ere a drop can turn to
rf p
ice, When cold winds cold = = = = = est bite, In end=less northern
ice, When cold winds bite, In end=less northern
ice, When cold winds cold = = = = = est bite,
Aladdin


Fair things Fair things of day, Bear me
night! When cold winds coldest bite, In - - - end= = less northern
night!
where I may look up= =on - - - the Sun! It is done, It is
night, end= =less north= = =ern night! It is done, It is
It is done, It is
It is done, It is
cres:
f/2
done Ere a star can twinkle twice, It is done, It is done, It is
done Ere a star can twinkle twice, It is done, It is done, It is
done Ere a star can twinkle twice, It is done, It is done, It is
done Ere a star can twinkle twice, It is done, It is done, It is
cres:
mf



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Neurmahal! Neurmahal!

CHORUS,

Sung in the Romantic Opera;

The Poetry by

ALADDIN

Geo: Soane A.B.

or the Wonderful Lamp;

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

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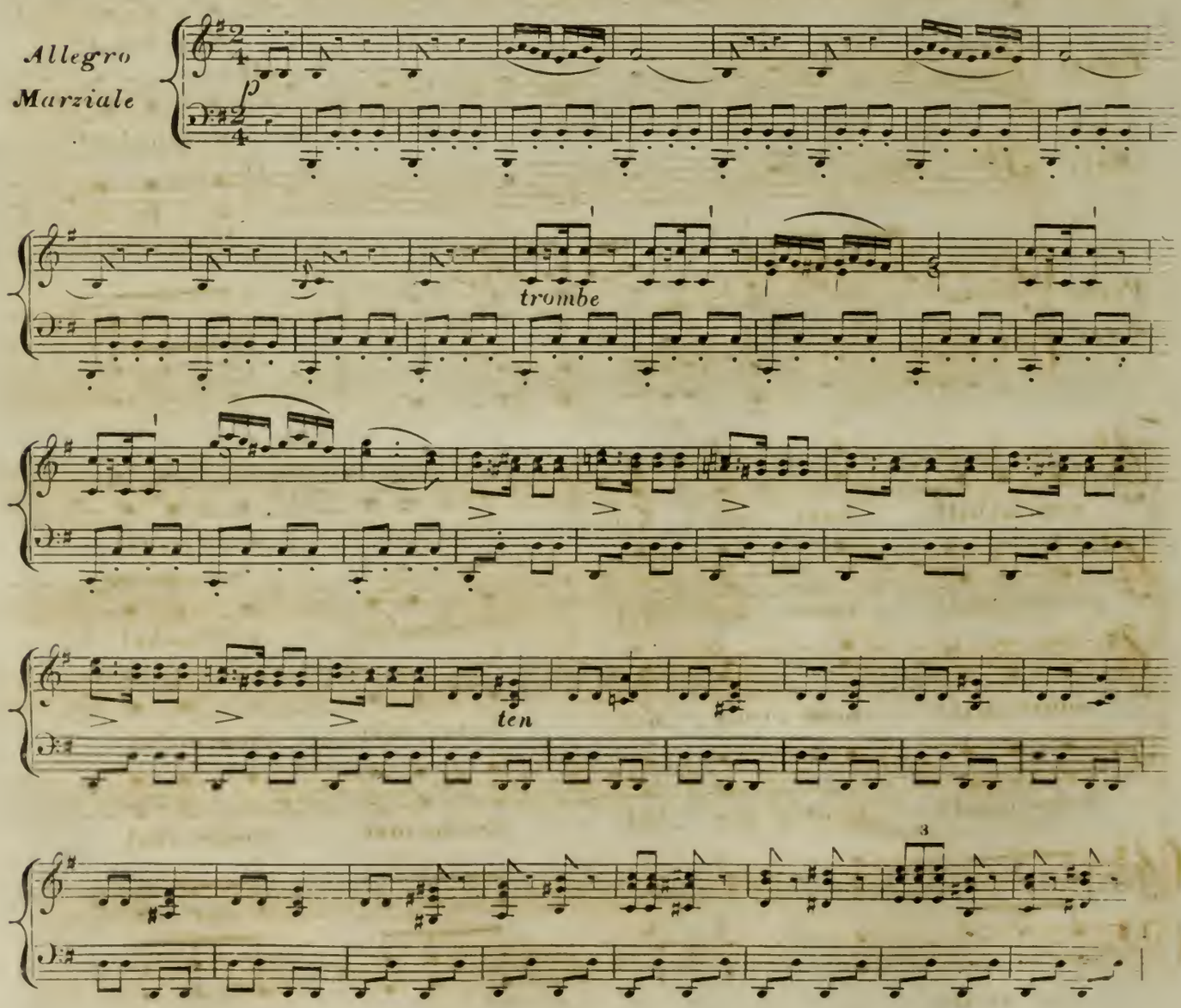
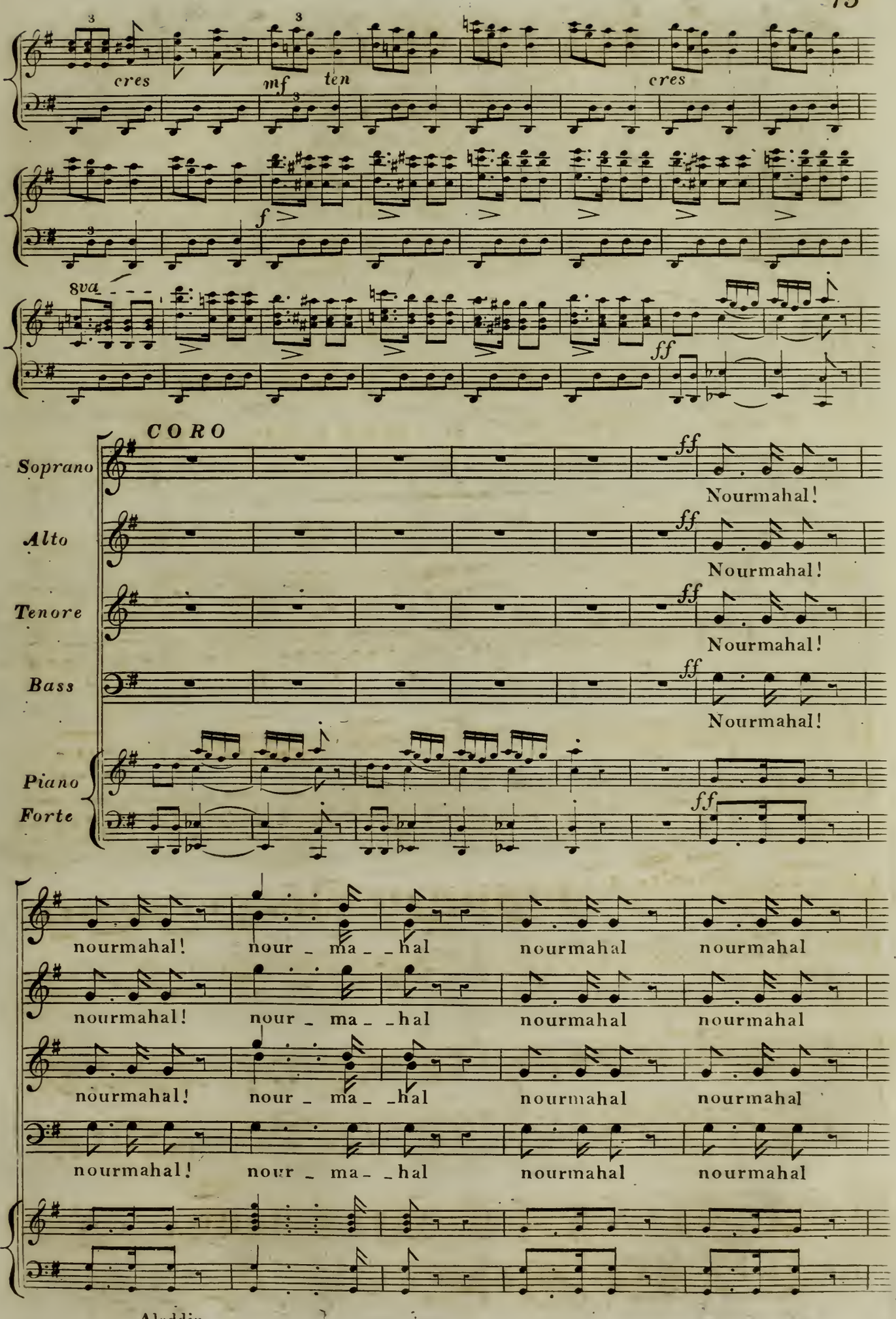
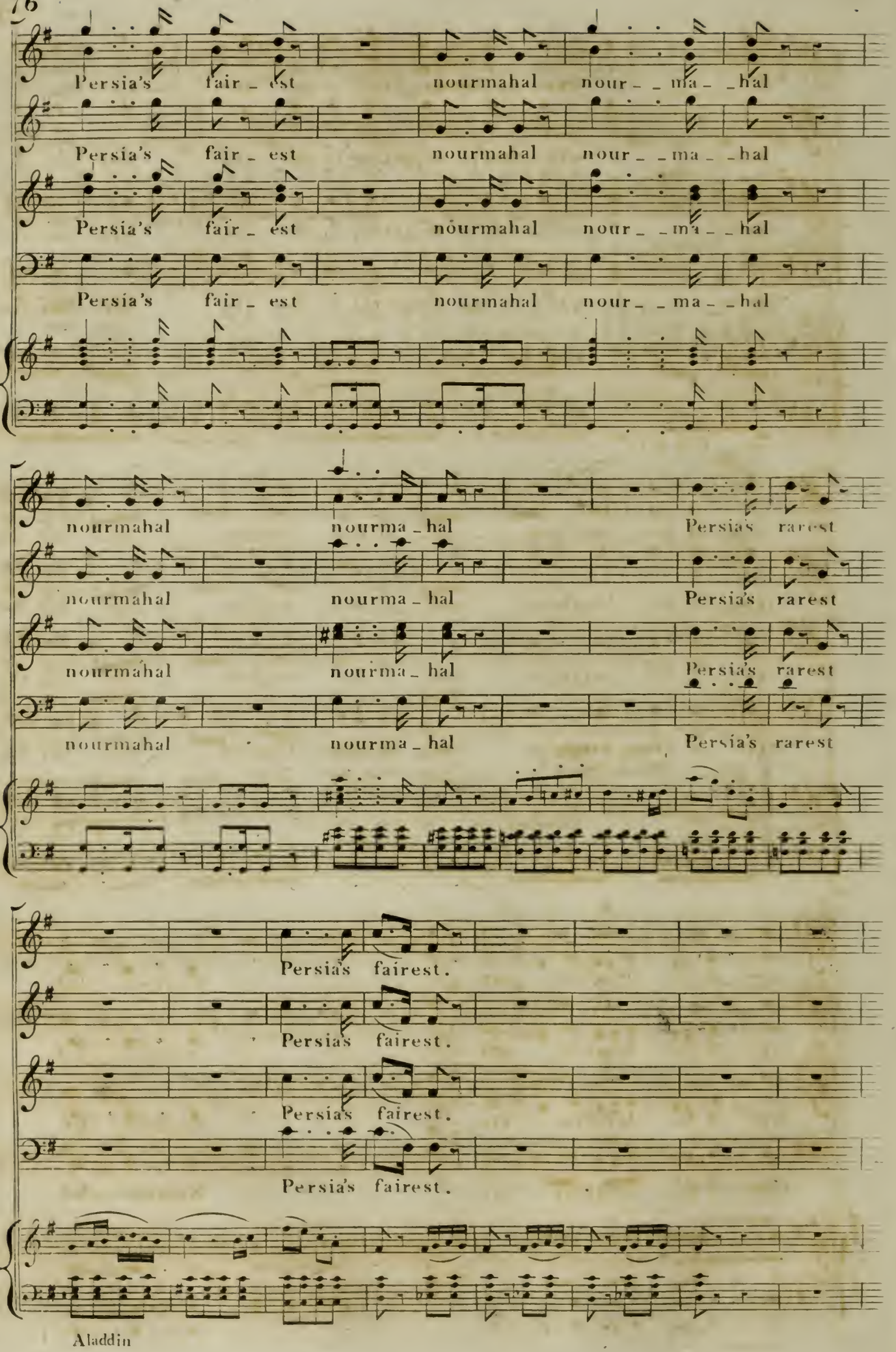
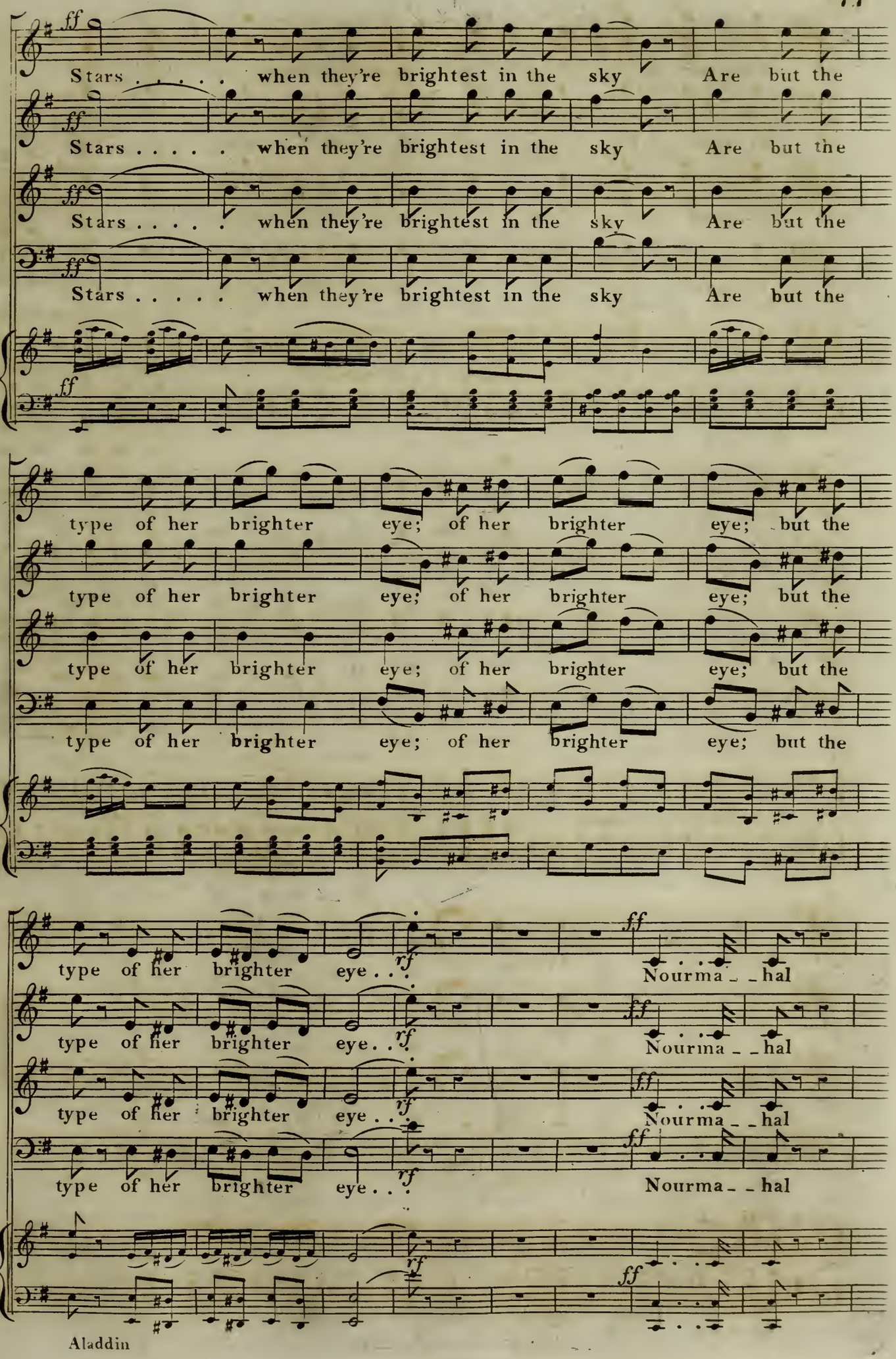
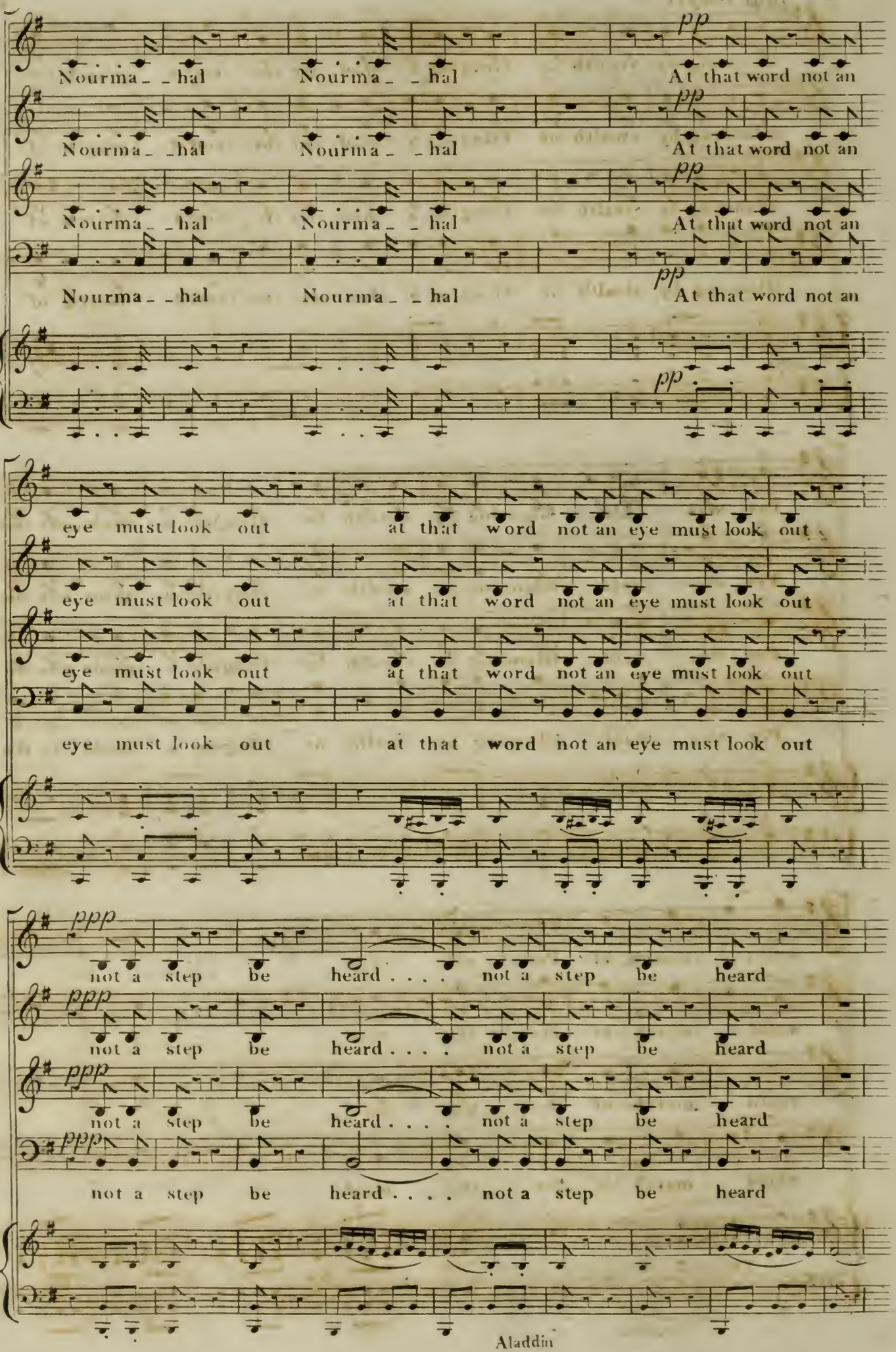



cres
mf
ten
cres
f
8va
ff
CORO
Soprano
Alto
Tenore
Bass
Piano
Forte
Nourmahal!
nourmahal!
nour _ ma _ _hal
nourmahal


Persia's fair _ est nourmahal nour _ _ ma _ _ hal
Persia's fair _ est nourmahal nour _ _ ma _ _ hal
Persia's fair _ est nourmahal nour _ _ ma _ _ hal
Persia's fair _ est nourmahal nour _ _ ma _ _ hal
nourmahal nourma _ hal Persia's rarest
nourmahal nourma _ hal Persia's rarest
nourmahal nourma _ hal Persia's rarest
nourmahal nourma _ hal Persia's rarest
Persia's fairest.
Persia's fairest.
Persia's fairest.
Persia's fairest.


ff
Stars . . . . . when they're brightest in the sky Are but the
Stars . . . . . when they're brightest in the sky Are but the
Stars . . . . . when they're brightest in the sky Are but the
Stars . . . . . when they're brightest in the sky Are but the
type of her brighter eye; of her brighter eye; but the
type of her brighter eye; of her brighter eye; but the
type of her brighter eye; of her brighter eye; but the
type of her brighter eye; of her brighter eye; but the
type of her brighter eye . . rf
ff
Nourma_ _hal
type of her brighter eye . . rf
ff
Nourma_ _hal
type of her brighter eye . . rf
ff
Nourma_ _hal
type of her brighter eye . . rf
ff
Nourma_ _hal
rf
ff

Aladdin


pp
Nourma_ _hal Nourma_ _hal At that word not an
Nourma_ _hal Nourma_ _hal At that word not an
Nourma_ _hal Nourma_ _hal At that word not an
Nourma_ _hal Nourma_ _hal At that word not an
eye must look out at that word not an eye must look out
eye must look out at that word not an eye must look out
eye must look out at that word not an eye must look out
eye must look out at that word not an eye must look out
ppp
not a step be heard . . . . not a step be heard
not a step be heard . . . . not a step be heard
not a step be heard . . . . not a step be heard
not a step be heard . . . . not a step be heard

ppp sempre

Glancing by stealth or flinging a shad o'er the veil'd march of

ppp

Glancing by stealth or flinging a shad o'er the veil'd march of

ppp

Glancing by stealth or flinging a shad o'er the veil'd march of

ppp

Glancing by stealth or flinging a shad o'er the veil'd march of

ppp.

Per_sia's maid Glancing by stealth or flinging a shade o'er the

Per_sia's maid Glancing by stealth or flinging a shade o'er the

Per_sia's maid Glancing by stealth or flinging a shade o'er the

Per_sia's maid Glancing by stealth or flinging a shade o'er the

veil'd march of Per_ _sia's maid.

veil'd march of Per_ _sia's maid.

veil'd march of Per_ _sia's maid.

veil'd march of Per_ _sia's maid.

3

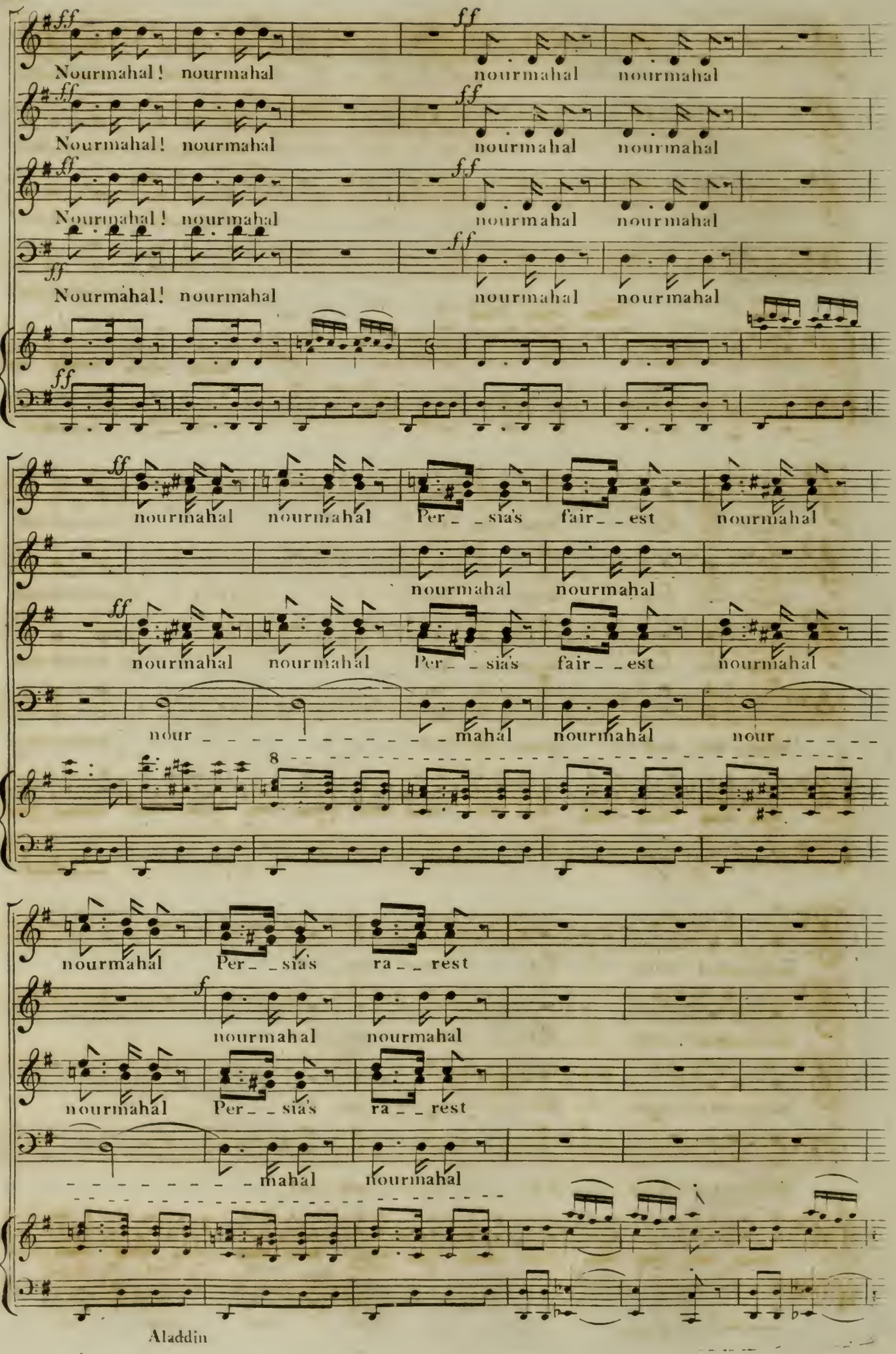
ten

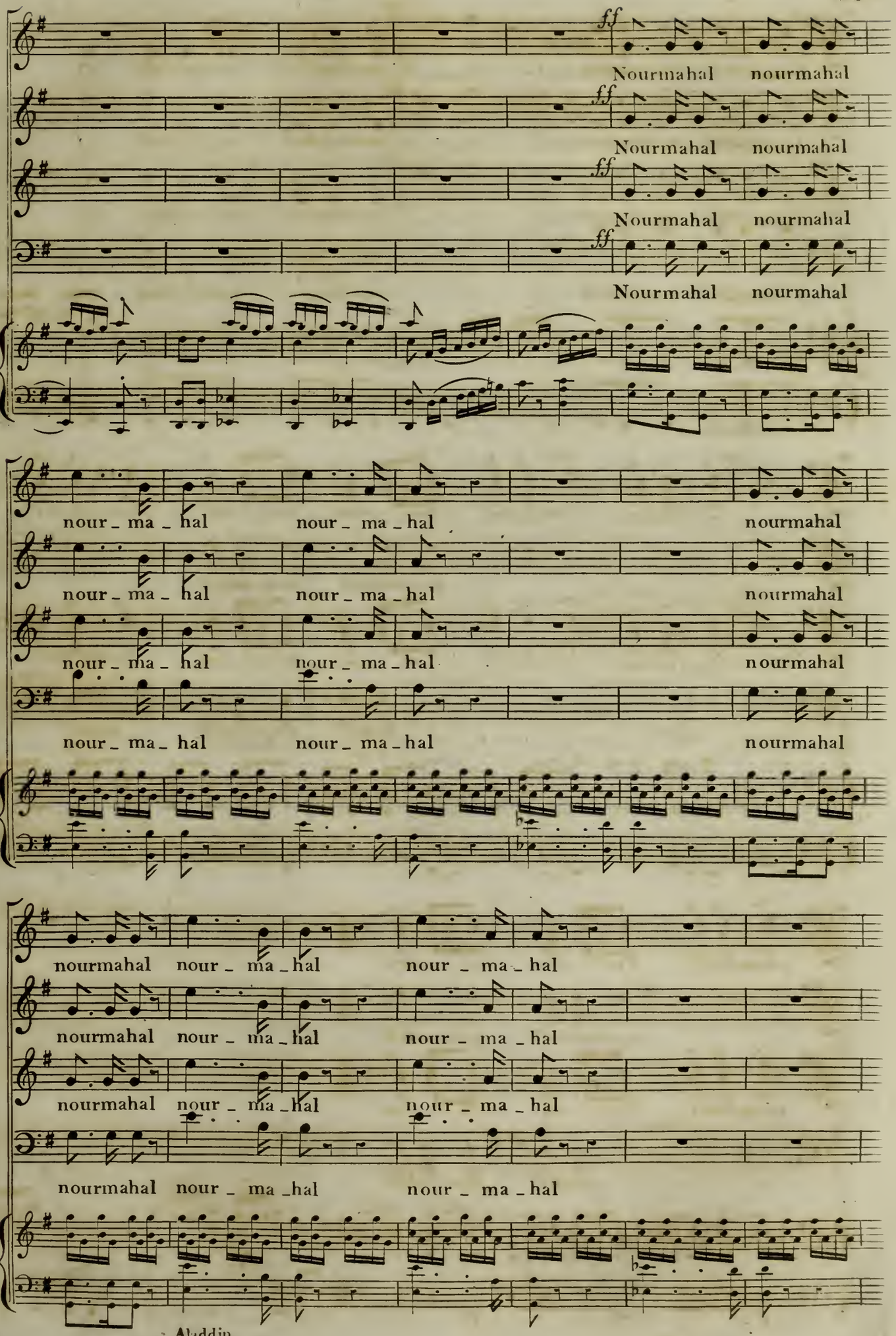
f

cres

Aladdin

3


Nourmahal! nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal! nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal! nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal! nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal Per_ _sia's fair_ _est nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal
nourmahal nourmahal Per_ _sia's fair_ _est nourmahal
nour _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ mahal nourmahal nour _ _ _ _ _
8
nourmahal Per_ _sia's ra_ _rest
nourmahal nourmahal
nourmahal Per_ _sia's ra_ _rest
_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ mahal nourmahal
Aladdin


ff
Nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal nourmahal
Nourmahal nourmahal
nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal nourmahal
nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal nourmahal
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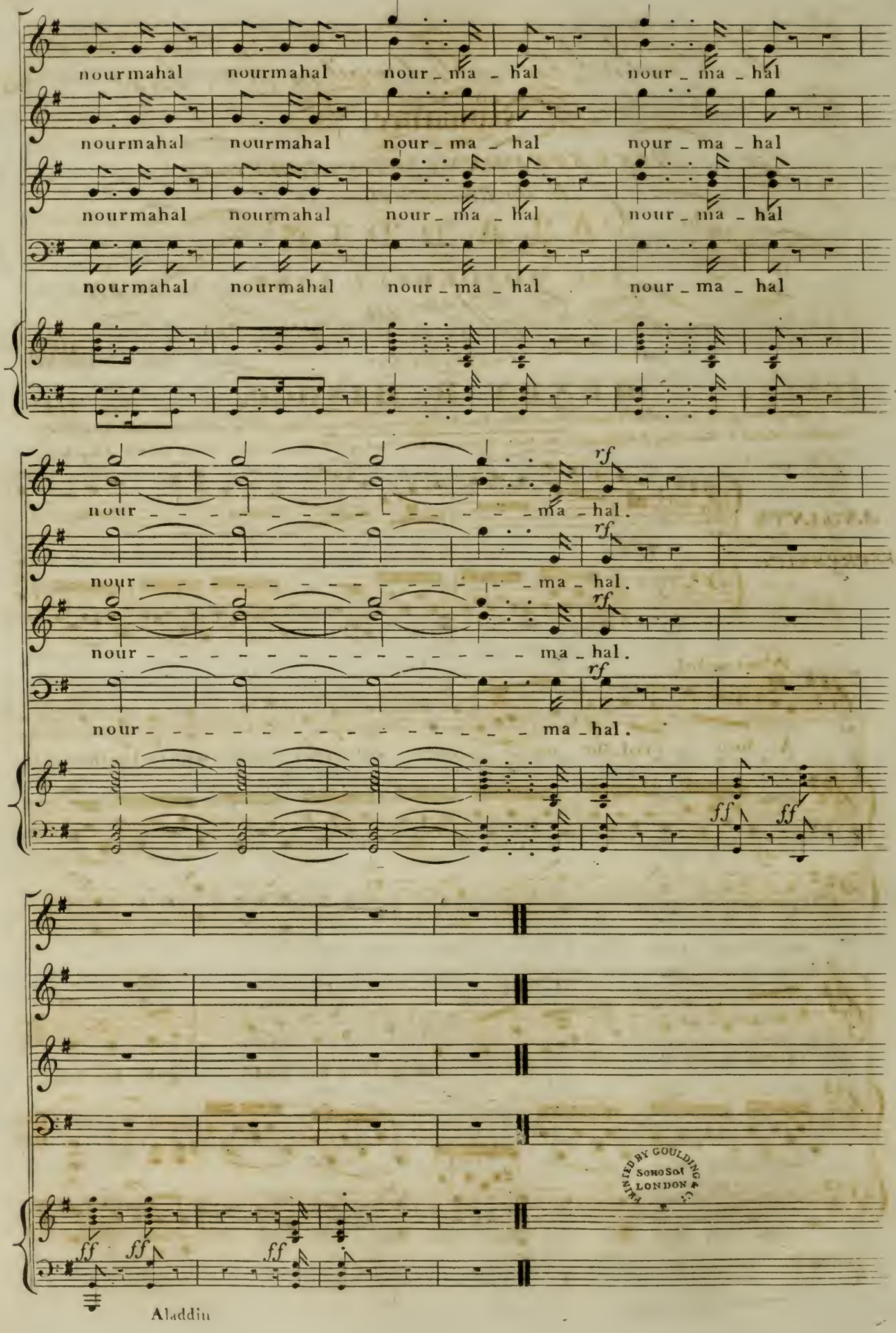

nourmahal nourmahal nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal
nourmahal nourmahal nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal
nourmahal nourmahal nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal
nourmahal nourmahal nour_ma_hal nour_ma_hal
rf
nour_____ma_hal.
rf
nour_____ma_hal.
rf
nour_____ma_hal.
rf
nour_____ma_hal.
ff ff
ff ff ff
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON
Aladdin

A Hundred, the noblest wait on her Throne.

Romance,

Sung by

MISS STEPHENS & MISS JOHNSON,

In the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

The Poetry by George Soane A.B.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall, Price 1/6

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

London. Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.

dol

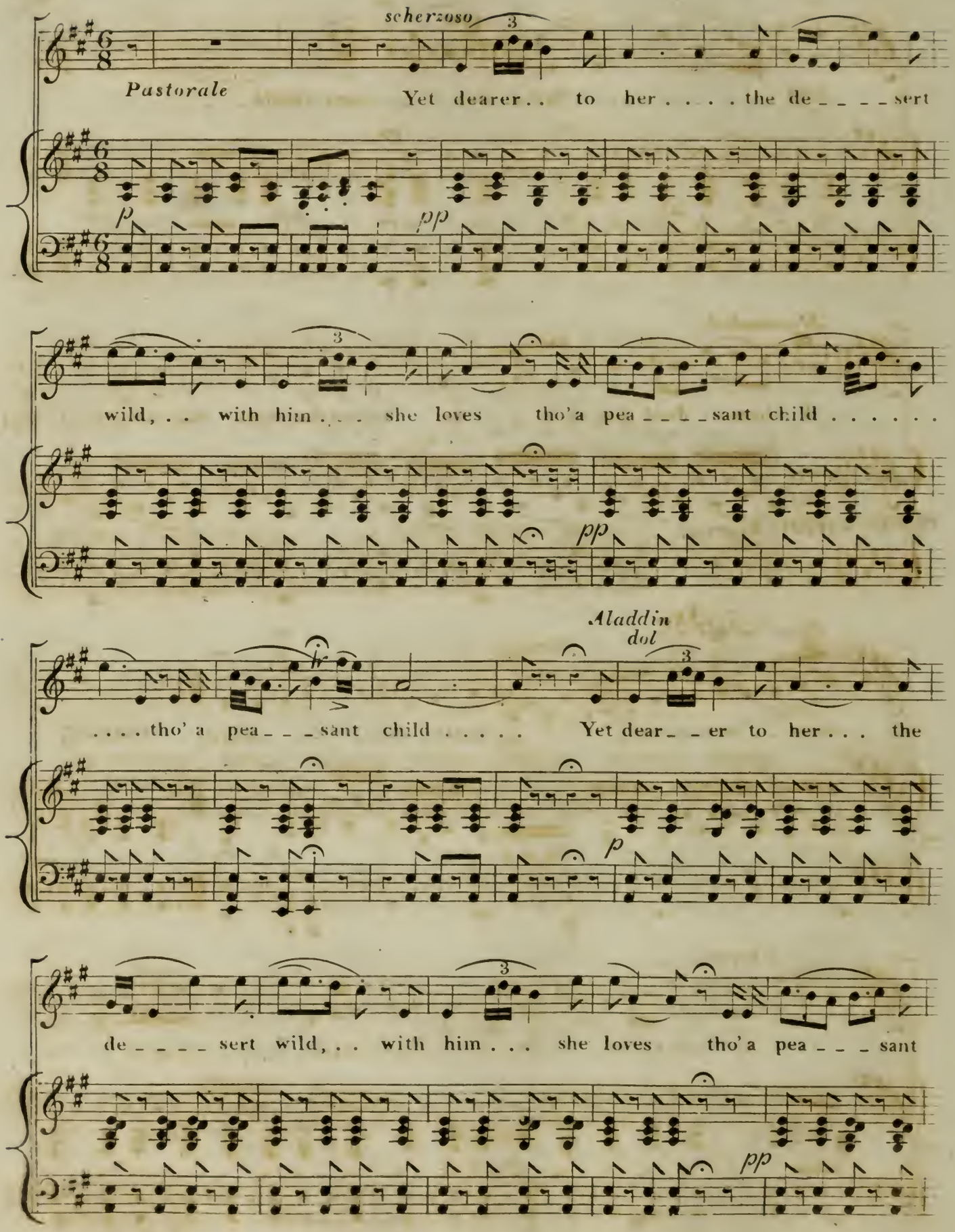
Nourmahal

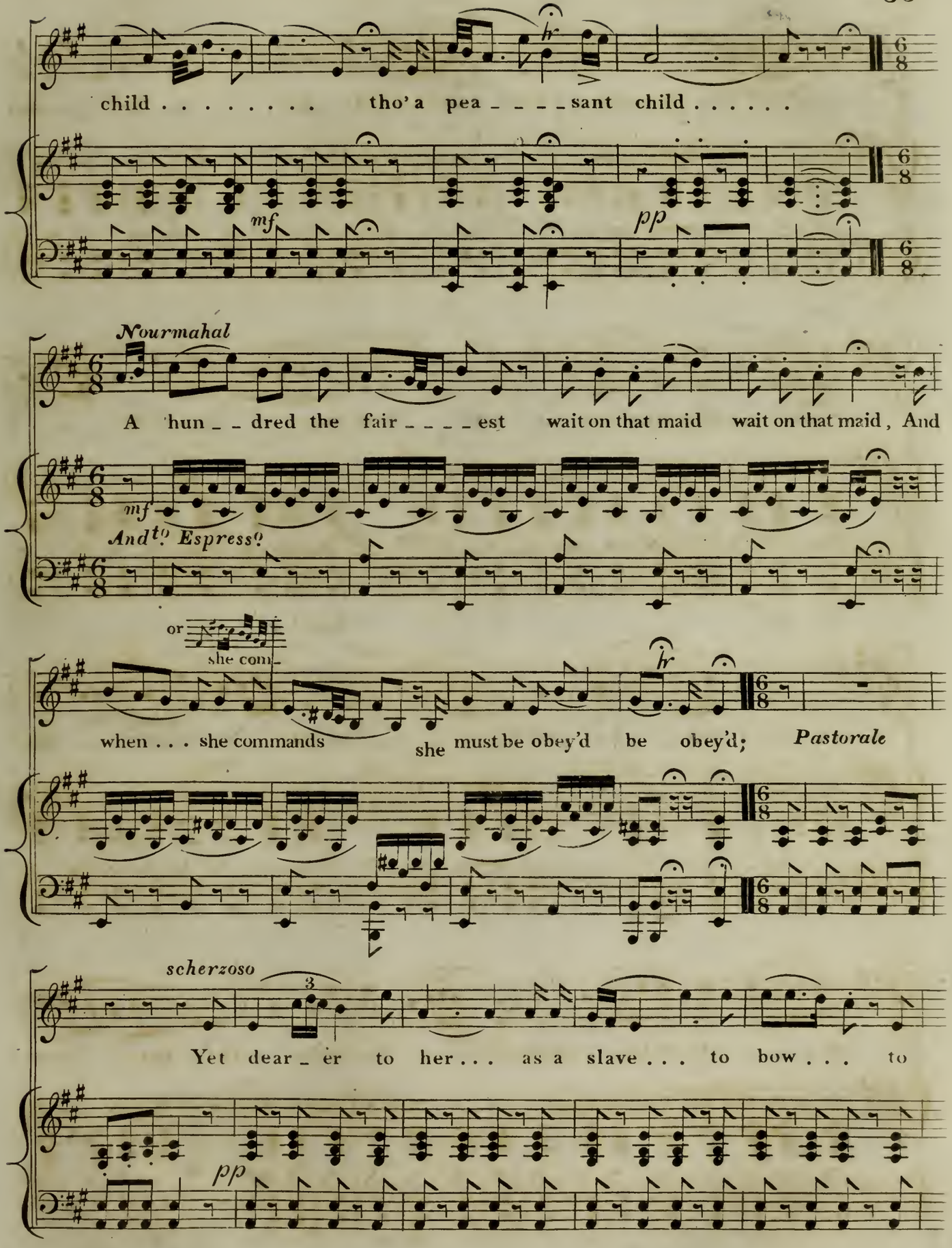
A hun - - - dred, the no - - - - - blest wait on her throne! wait on her throne! Her

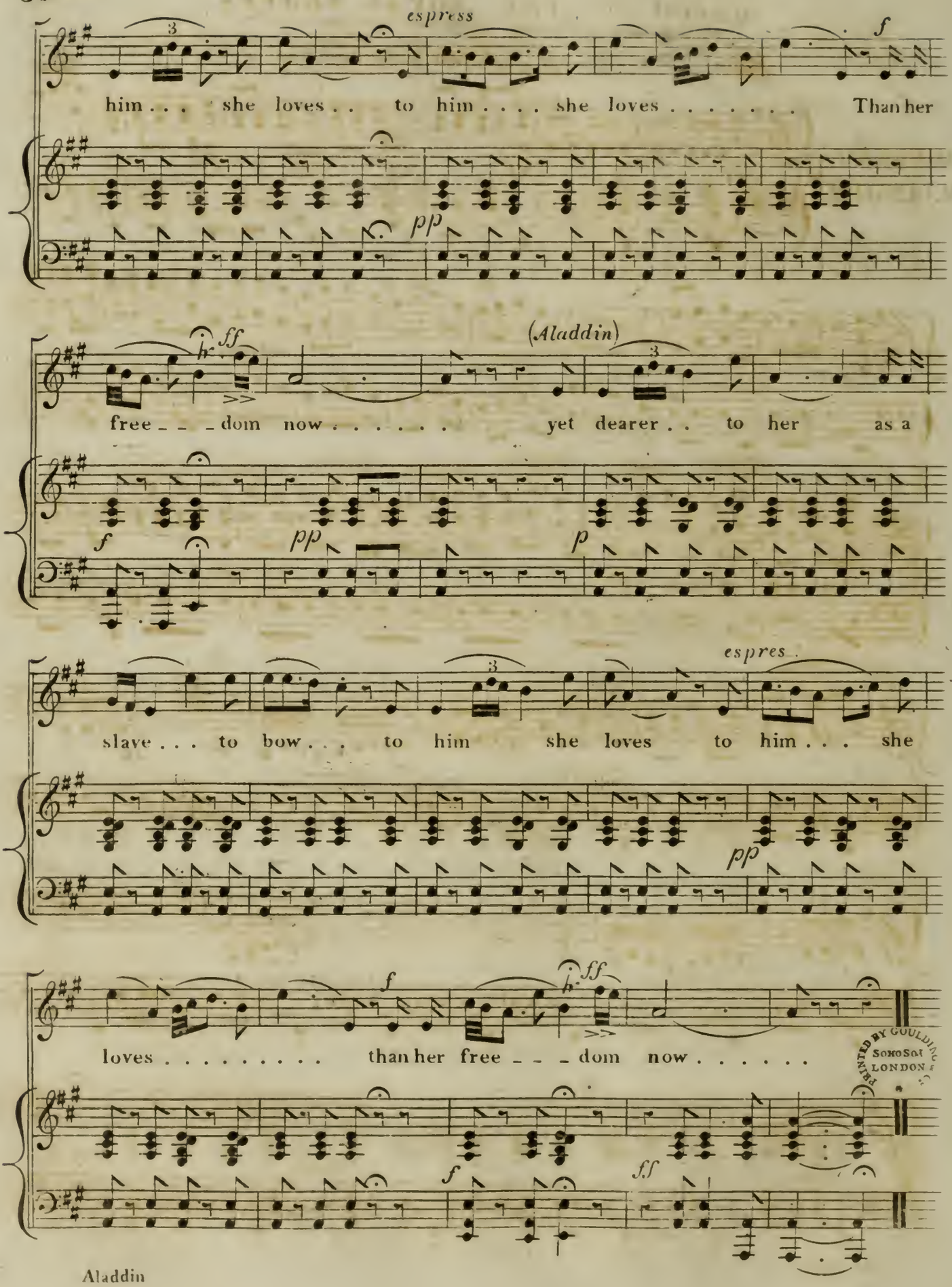
mf

crown . . is of gold . . . . . and gold is her zone gold her zone!

hr

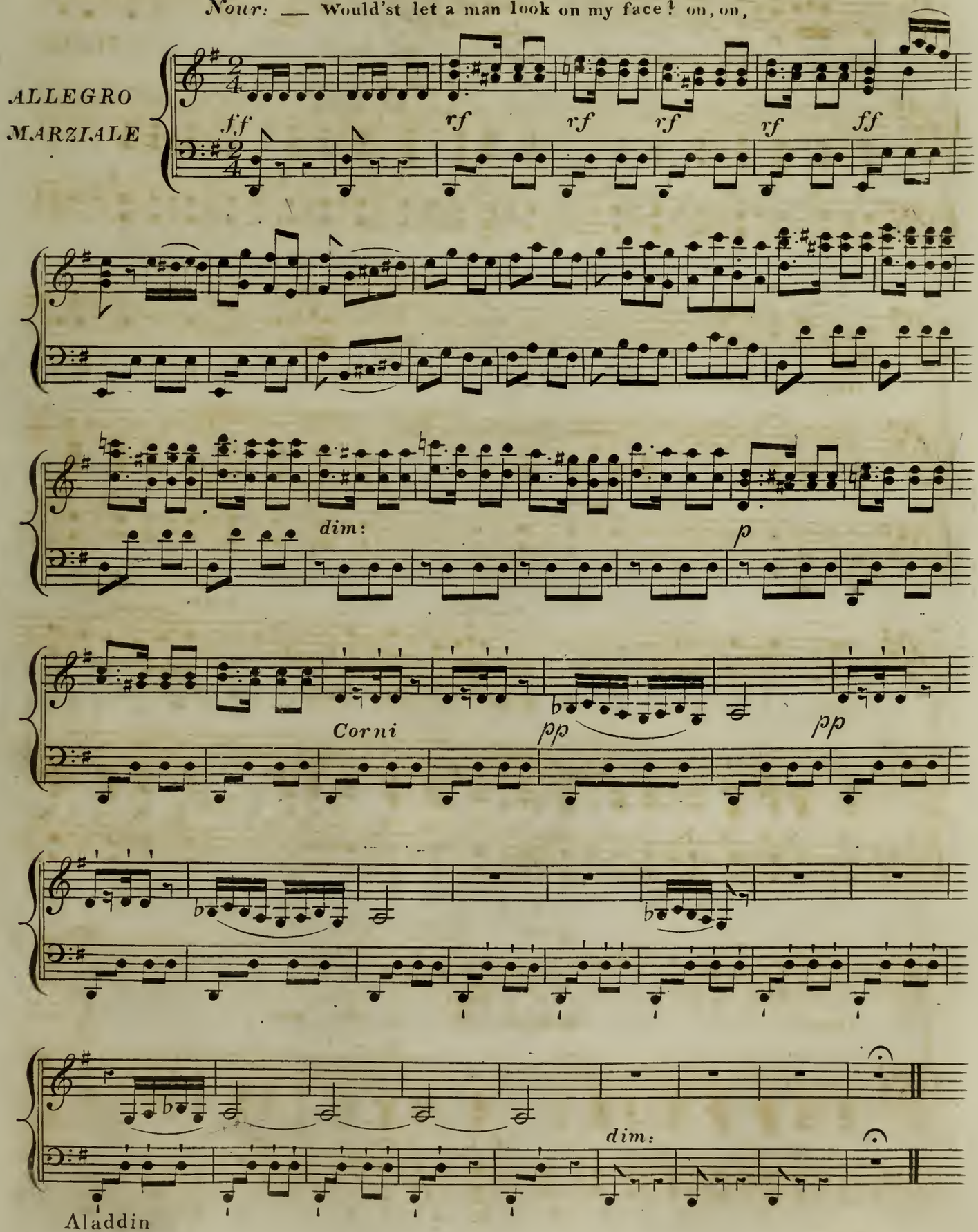

scherzoso
Pastorale
Yet dearer.. to her . . . . the de _ _ _ _ sert
wild, . . with him . . . she loves tho'a pea _ _ _ _ sant child . . . . . .
. . . . tho' a pea _ _ _ sant child . . . . . Yet dear _ _ er to her . . . the
Aladdin
dol
de _ _ _ _ sert wild, . . with him . . . she loves tho'a pea _ _ _ sant


child . . . . . tho' a pea _ _ _ _ sant child . . . . . .
mf
pp
Nourmahal
A hun _ _ dred the fair _ _ _ _ est wait on that maid wait on that maid, And
mf
And to Espress?
or
she com-
when . . . she commands she must be obey'd be obey'd;
Pastorale
scherzoso
3
Yet dear _ er to her . . . as a slave . . . to bow . . . to
pp


espress
him . . . she loves . . to him . . . . she loves . . . . . Than her
pp
ff
(Aladdin)
free _ _ _ dom now . . . . . yet dearer . . to her as a
f
pp
p
espres.
slave . . . to bow . . . to him she loves to him . . . she
pp
f
ff
loves . . . . . than her free _ _ _ dom now . . . . . .
f
ff
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

MARCH OF THE ROYAL SLAVES

Nour: — Would'st let a man look on my face? on, on,



Fail! gentle Master!

FINALE TO FIRST ACT.

Sung by

Miss Stephens, Miss Povey,

Miss Cubitt, Miss Tyndale, Miss Cuthbert,

In the Romantic Opera

The Poetry by ALADDIN George Soane, A.B.

or the Wonderful Lamp!

as the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane!

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music

Entered at Stationers Hall. Price

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square.

and to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

HRB

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

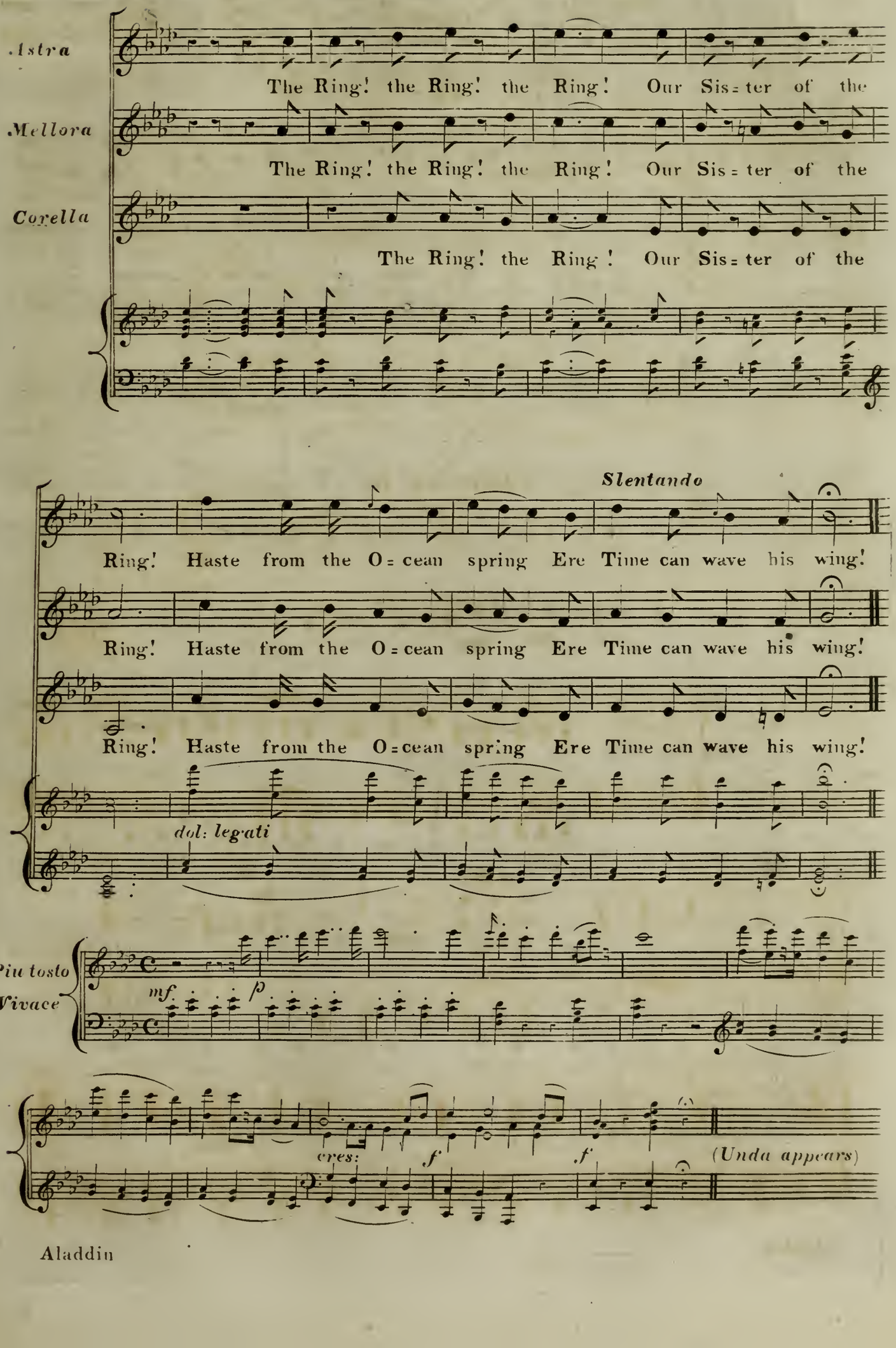
4 Corni

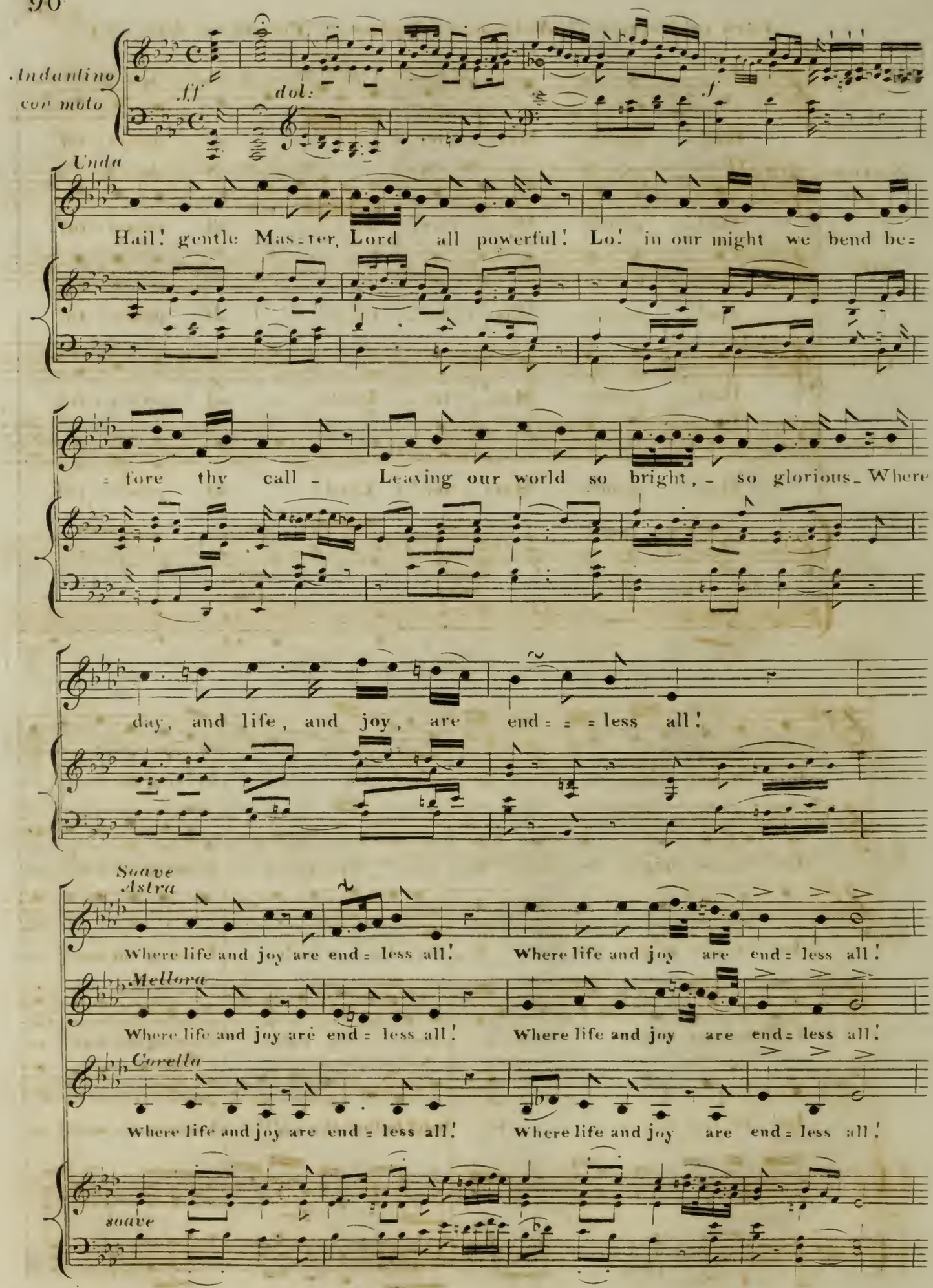
Speaking

Un poco piu moto.

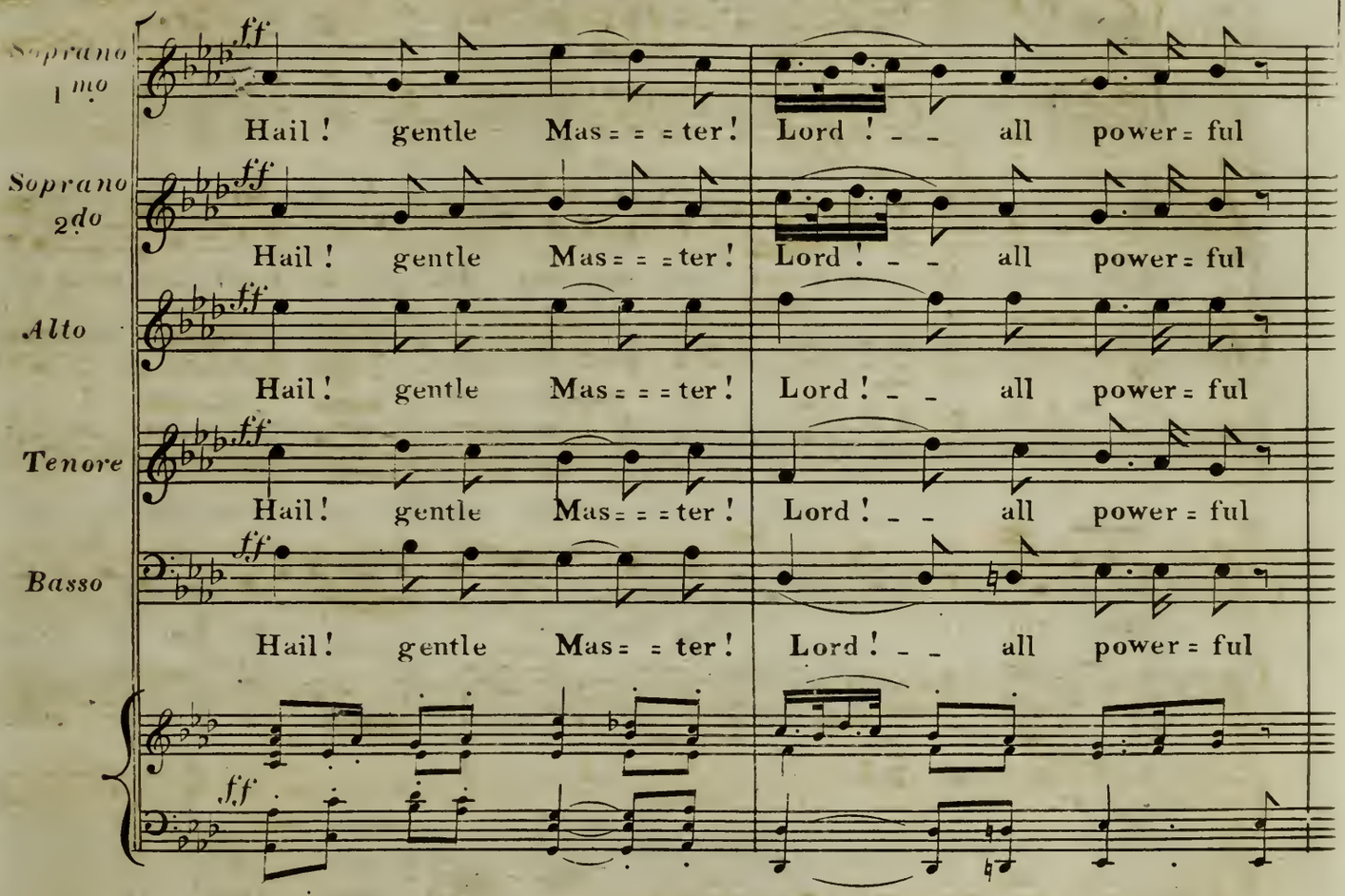
mf

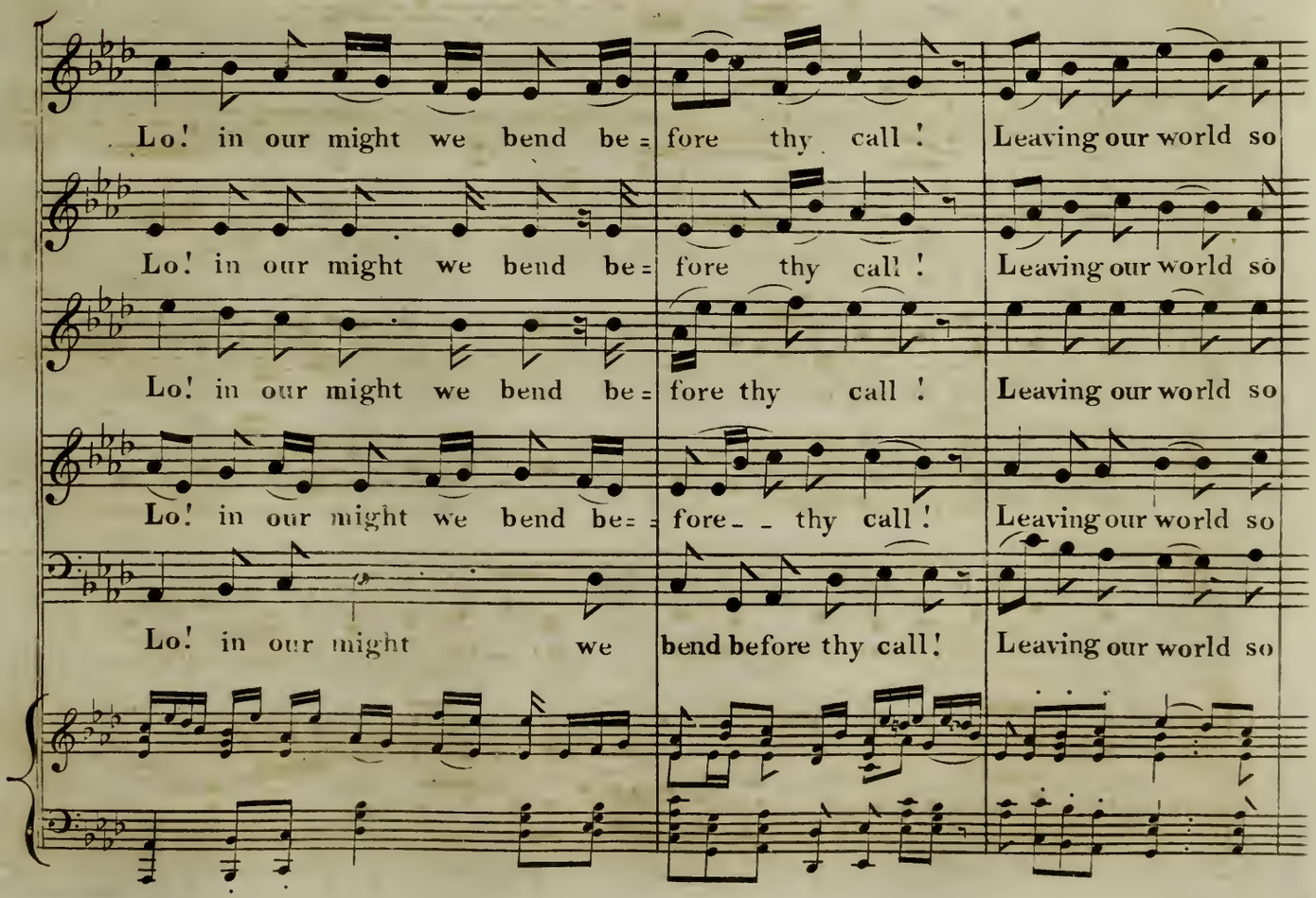
(The 3 Genii bow assentingly)

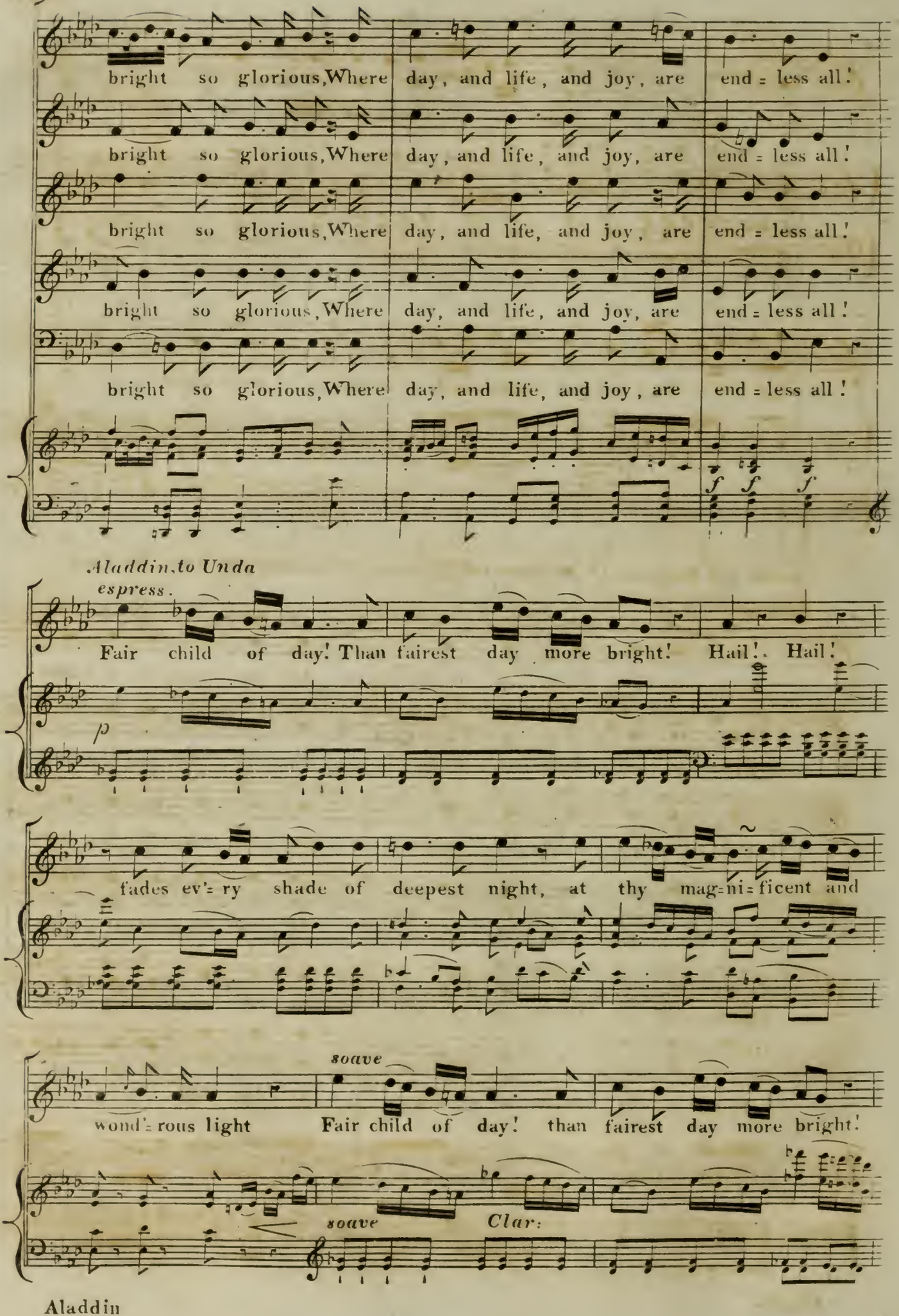

Astra
The Ring! the Ring! the Ring! Our Sis=ter of the
Mellora
The Ring! the Ring! the Ring! Our Sis=ter of the
Corella
The Ring! the Ring! Our Sis=ter of the
Slentando
Ring! Haste from the O=cean spring Ere Time can wave his wing!
Ring! Haste from the O=cean spring Ere Time can wave his wing!
Ring! Haste from the O=cean spring Ere Time can wave his wing!
dol: legati
Piu tosto
Vivace
mf
p
cres:
f
f
(Unda appears)


Andantino con moto
ff
dol:
f
Unda
Hail! gentle Mas-ter, Lord all powerful! Lo! in our might we bend be-
fore thy call - Leaving our world so bright, - so glorious - Where
day, and life, and joy, are end - - - less all!
Soave
Astra
Where life and joy are end - less all! Where life and joy are end - less all!
Mellora
Where life and joy are end - less all! Where life and joy are end - less all!
Corella
Where life and joy are end - less all! Where life and joy are end - less all!
soave

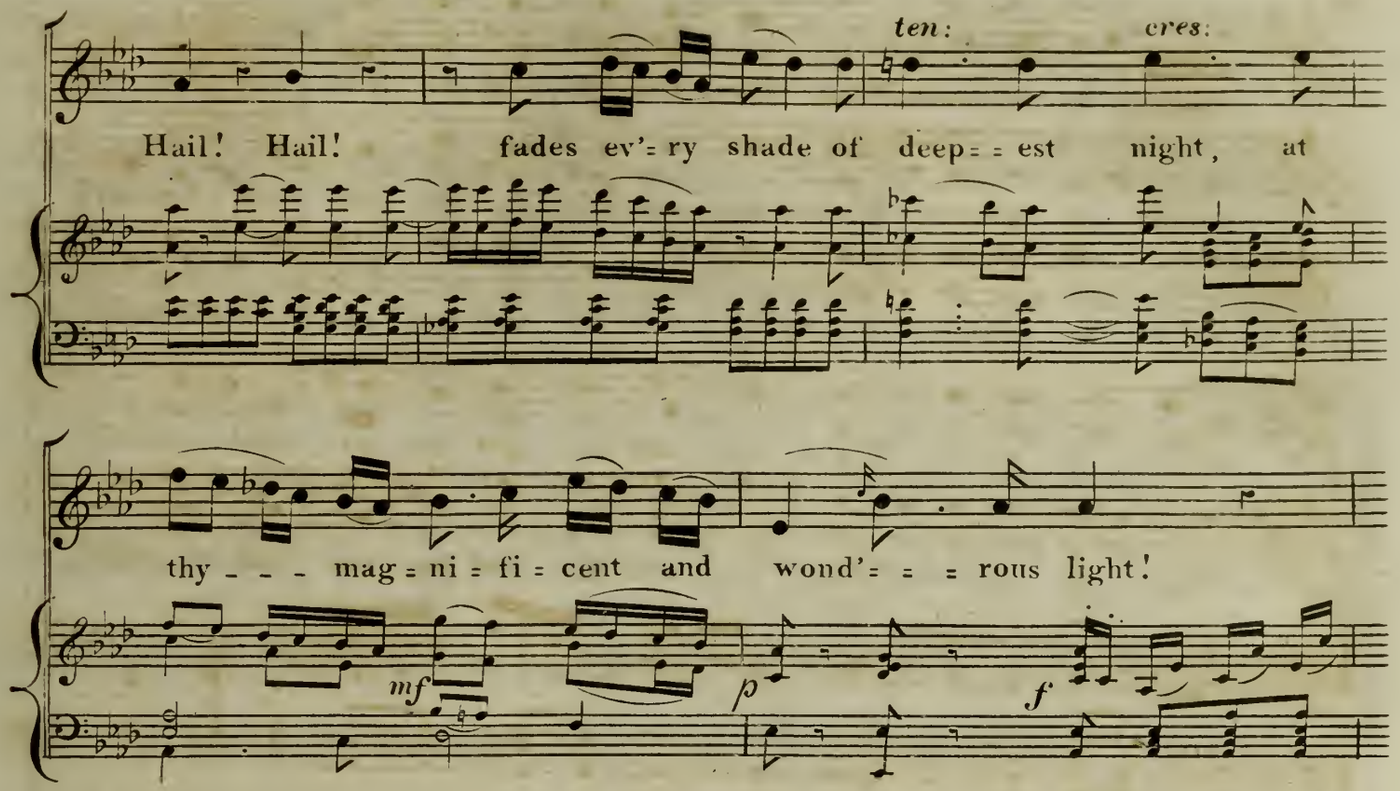
Astra, col Soprano 1º *Mellora*, col Soprano 2º *Corella*, col Alto - *di Coro*.



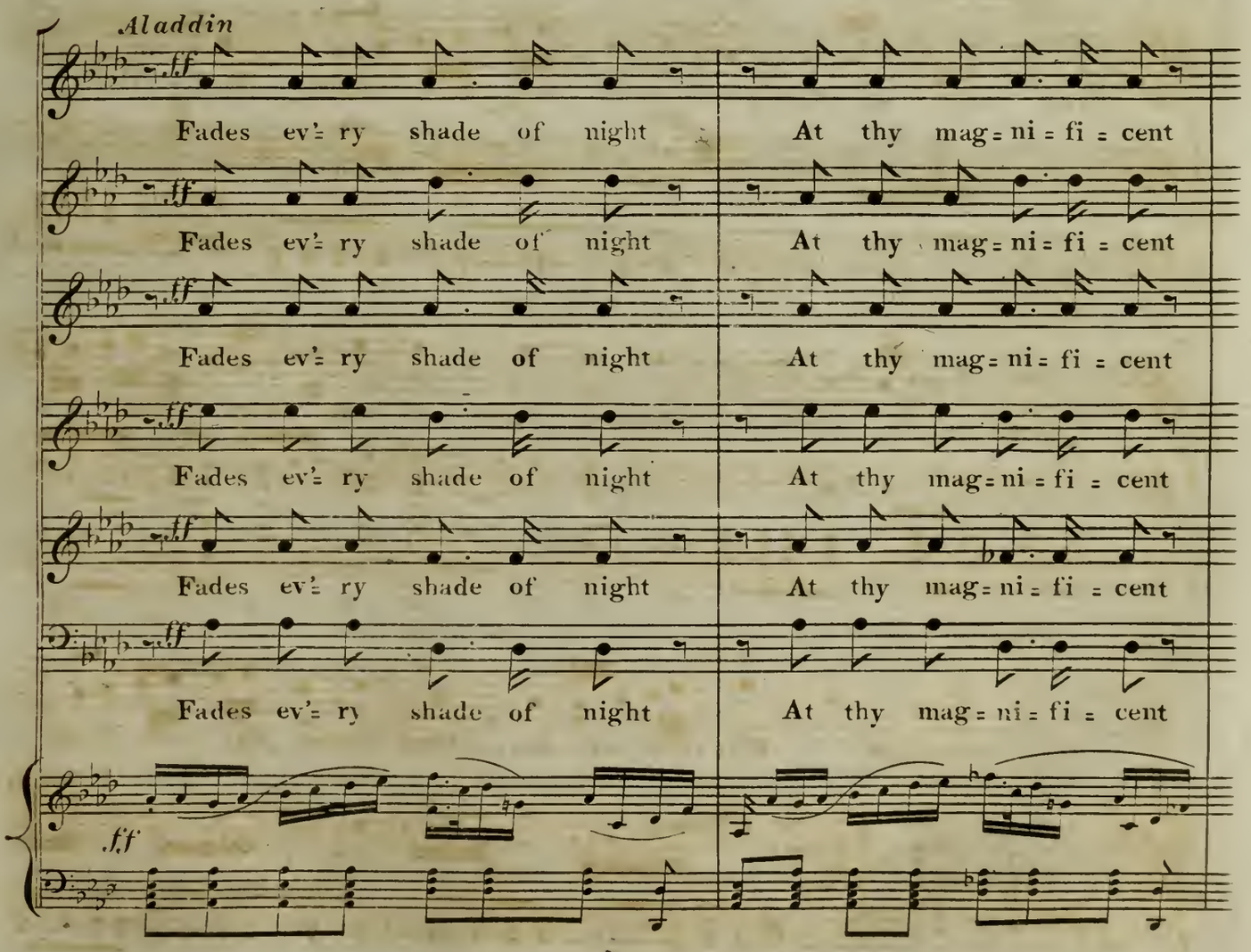


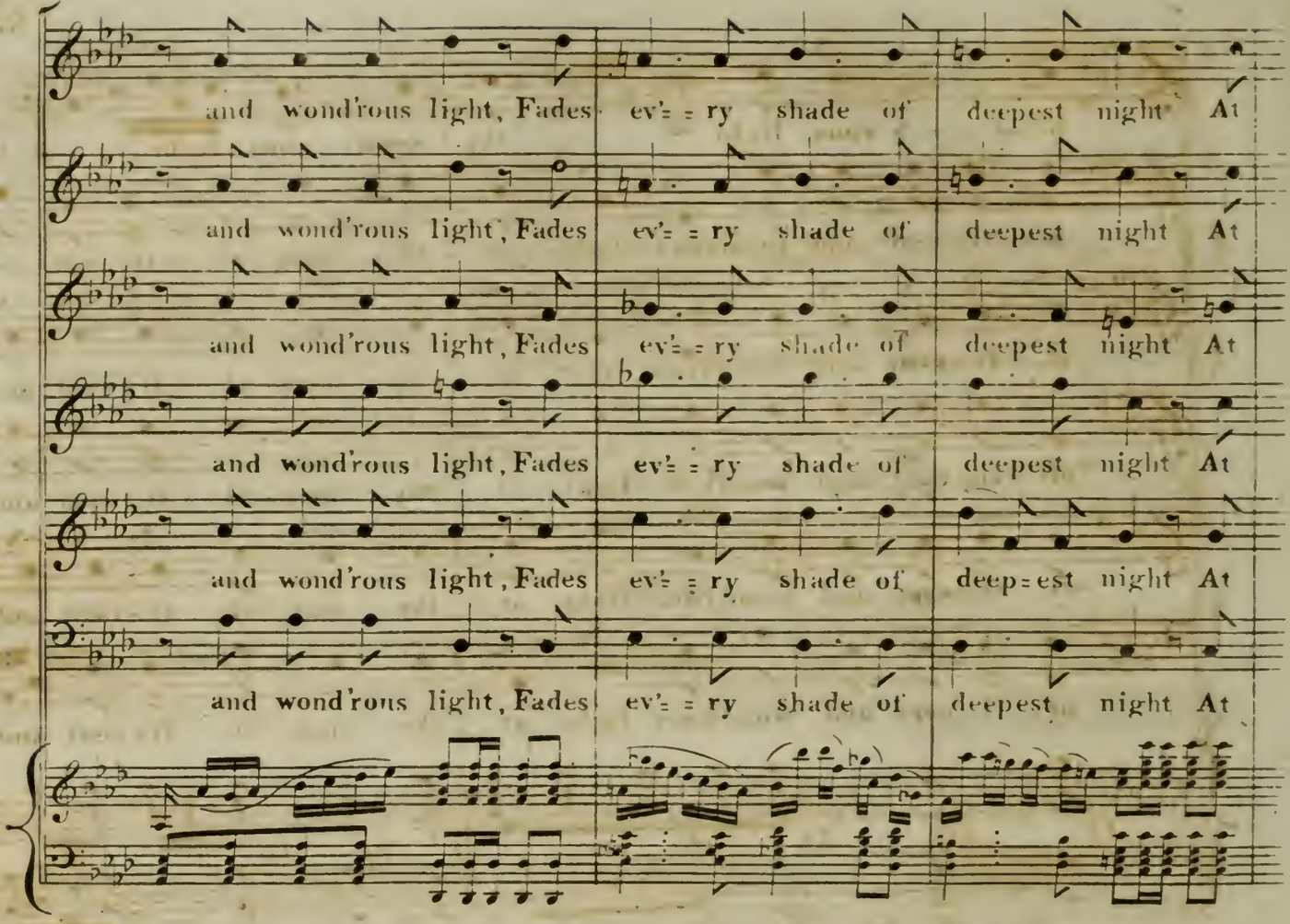

bright so glorious, Where day, and life, and joy, are end = less all!
bright so glorious, Where day, and life, and joy, are end = less all!
bright so glorious, Where day, and life, and joy, are end = less all!
bright so glorious, Where day, and life, and joy, are end = less all!
bright so glorious, Where day, and life, and joy, are end = less all!
f f f
Aladdin, to Unda
espress.
Fair child of day! Than fairest day more bright! Hail! Hail!
p
fades ev'= ry shade of deepest night, at thy mag=ni= ficent and
soave
wond'= rous light Fair child of day! than fairest day more bright!
soave
Clar:

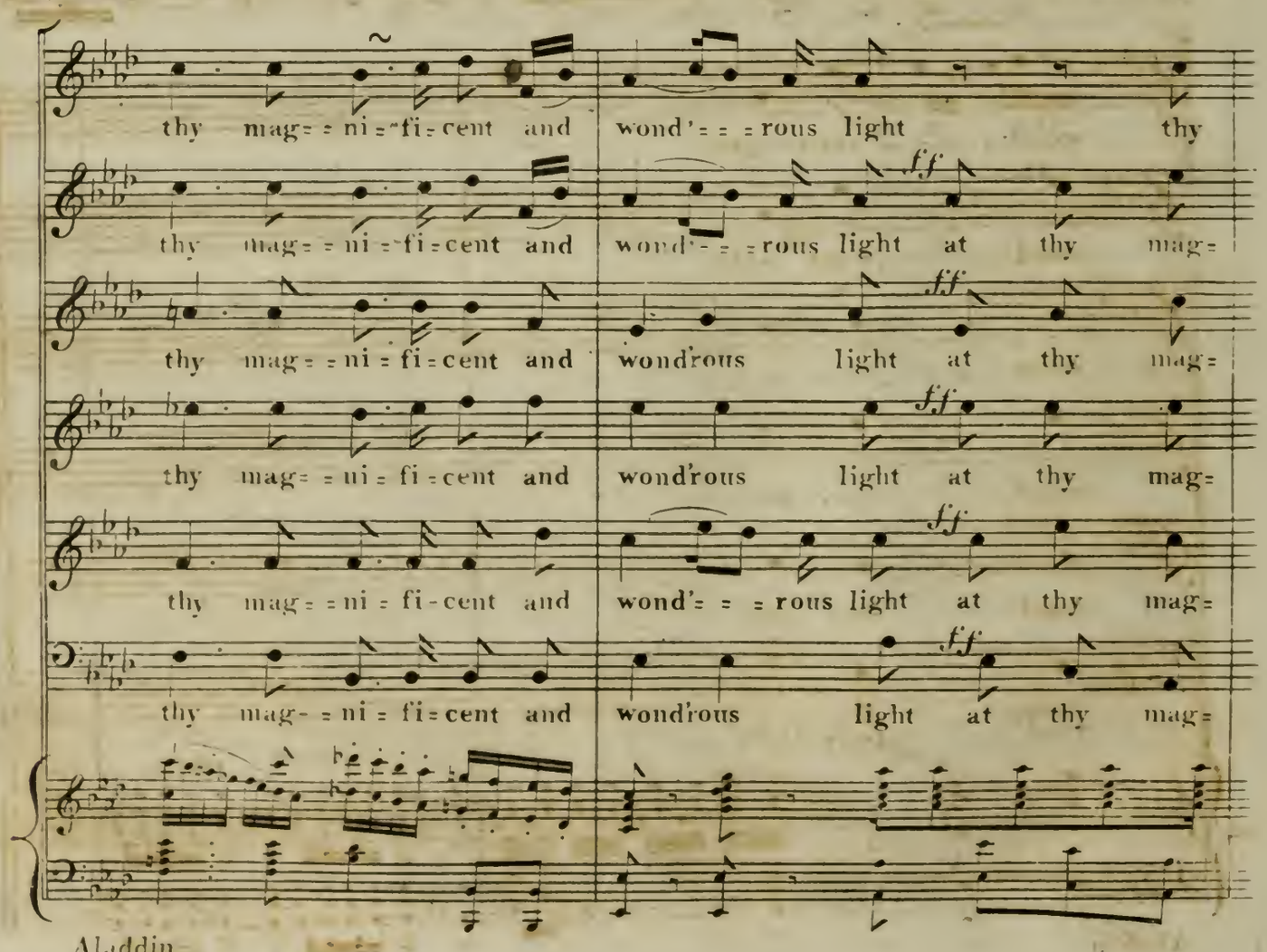
Aladdin

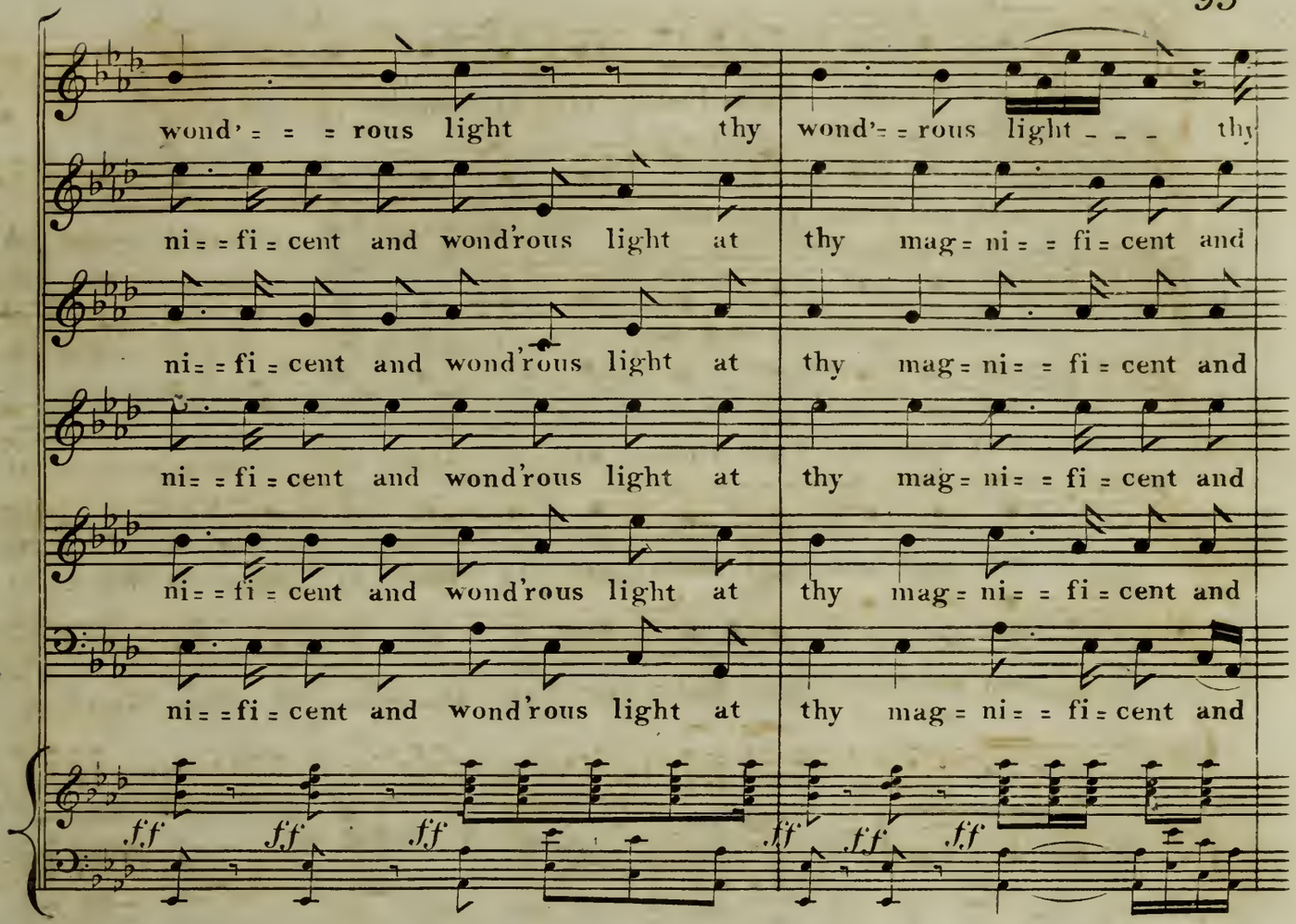


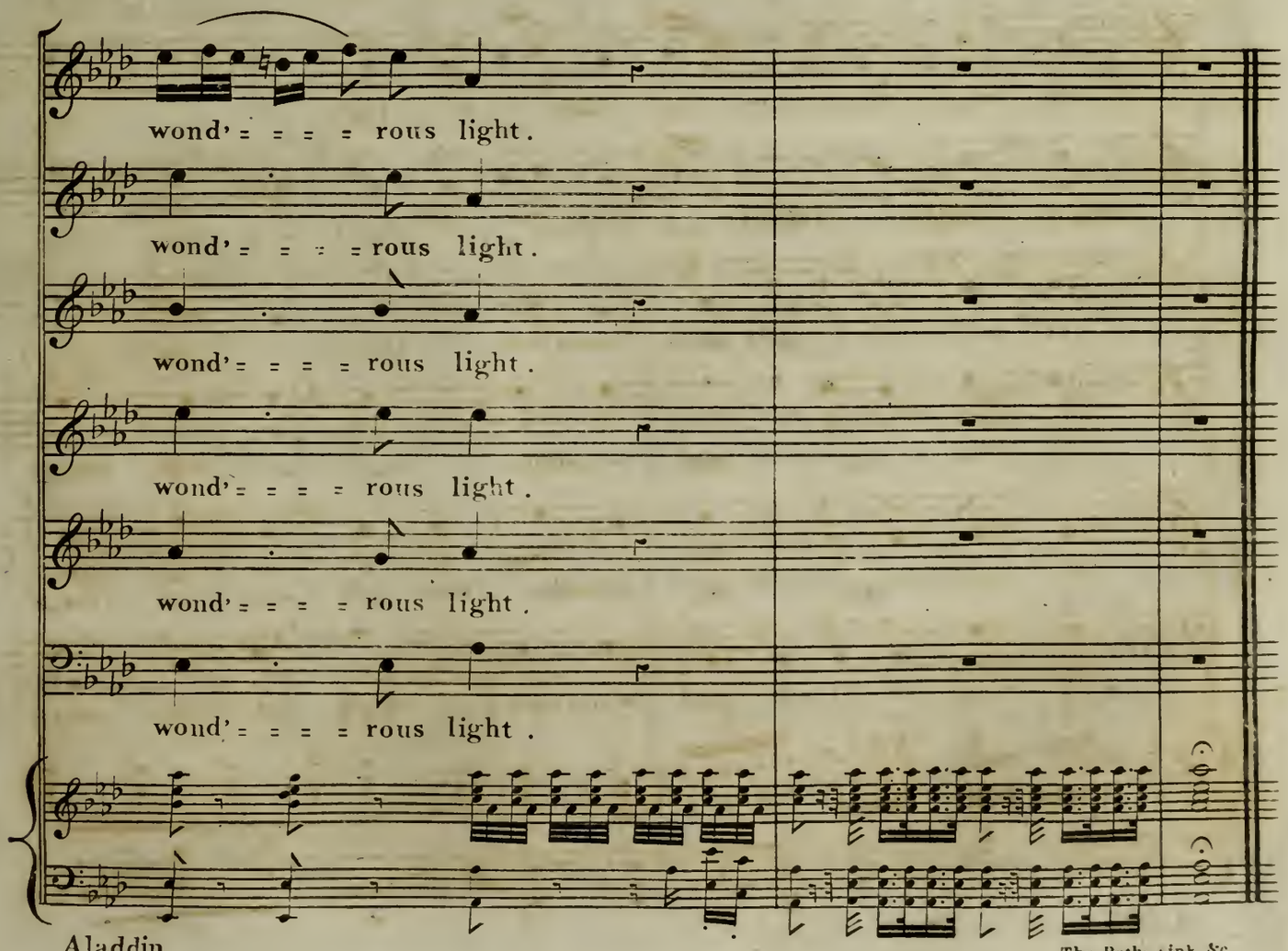
Astra, col Soprano 1º *Mellora*, col Soprano 2º *Corella*, col Alto _ *Di Coro*.




and wond'rous light, Fades ev'= = ry shade of deepest night At
and wond'rous light, Fades ev'= = ry shade of deepest night At
and wond'rous light, Fades ev'= = ry shade of deepest night At
and wond'rous light, Fades ev'= = ry shade of deep=est night At
and wond'rous light, Fades ev'= = ry shade of deepest night At


thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'= = = rous light thy
thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'= = = rous light at thy mag=
thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'rous light at thy mag=
thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'rous light at thy mag=
thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'= = = rous light at thy mag=
thy mag= = ni = fi = cent and wond'rous light at thy mag=
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff


wond'= = = = rous light thy wond'= = rous light _ _ _ thy
ni= = fi= cent and wond'rous light at thy mag= ni= = fi= cent and
ni= = fi= cent and wond'rous light at thy mag= ni= = fi= cent and
ni= = fi= cent and wond'rous light at thy mag= ni= = fi= cent and
ni= = fi= cent and wond'rous light at thy mag= ni= = fi= cent and
f.f f.f f.f f.f f.f f.f


wond'= = = = rous light.
wond'= = = = rous light.
wond'= = = = rous light.
wond'= = = = rous light.
wond'= = = = rous light.
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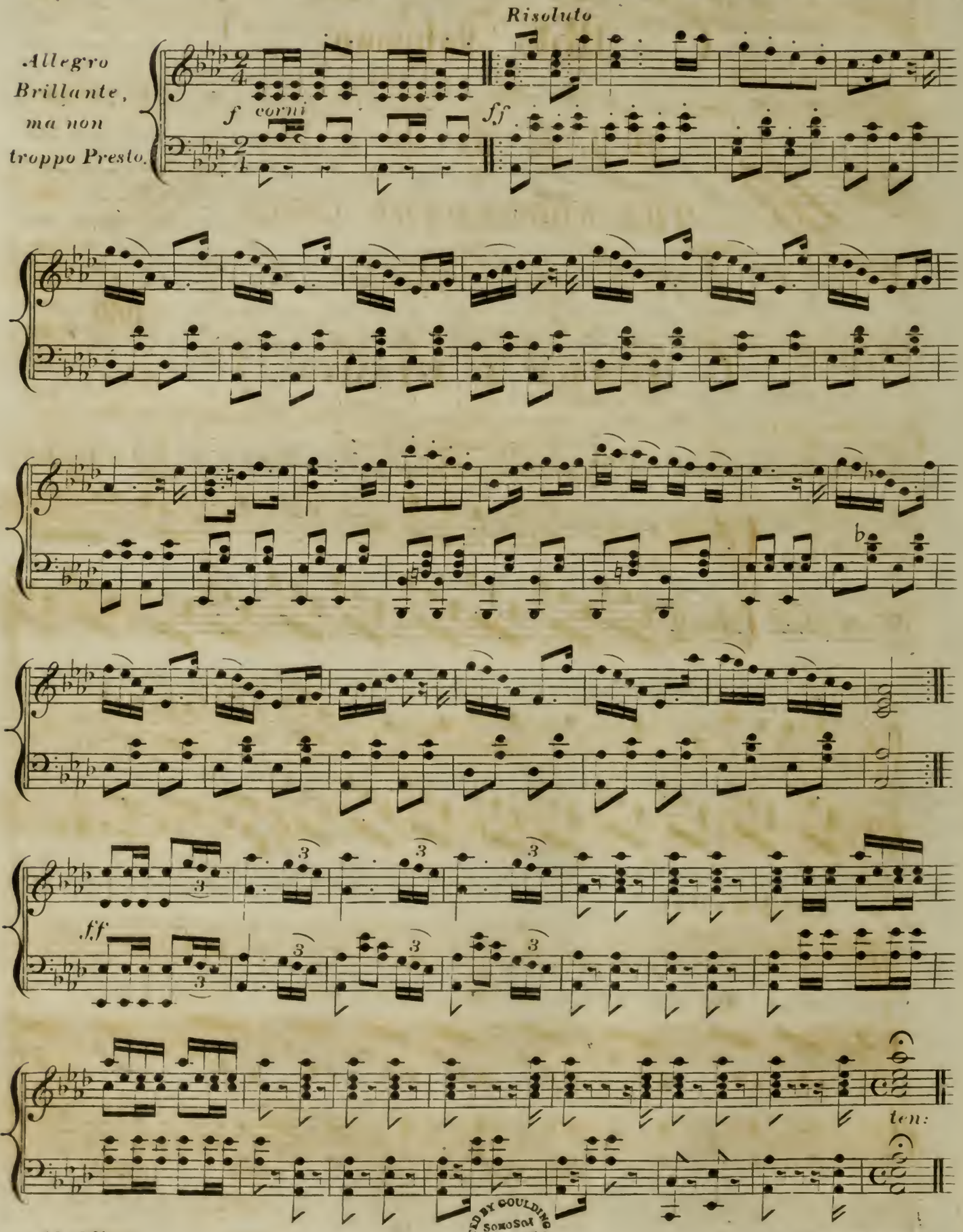
FAIRY MARCH

In Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp. *Composed by Henry. R. Bishop.*



PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHOSQ LONDON &C.

End of Act 1st

The Sun is o'er the Mountain,

Sung by

Mrs Johnson,

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

or

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

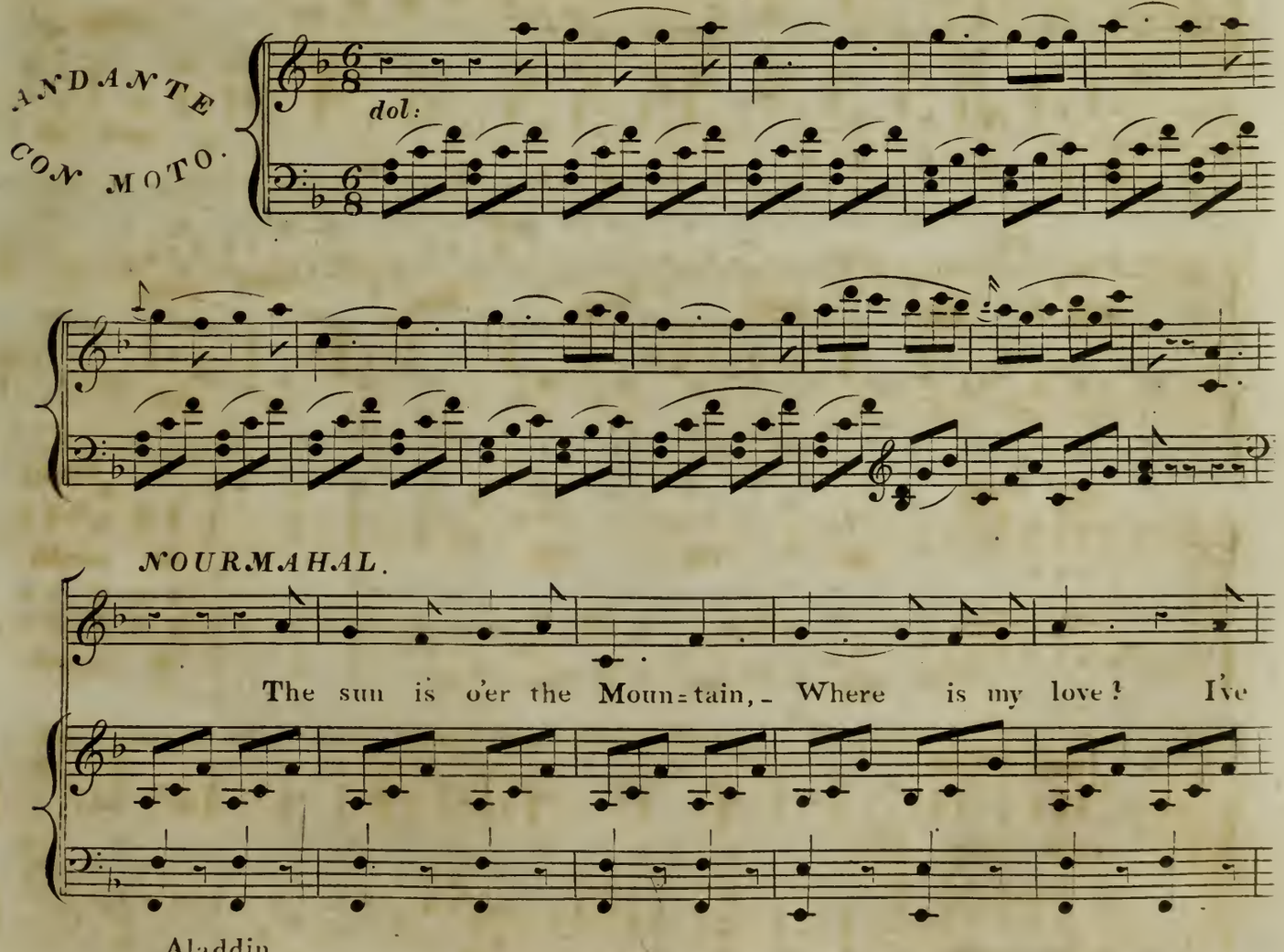
The Poetry by George Soane, A.B.

JRB

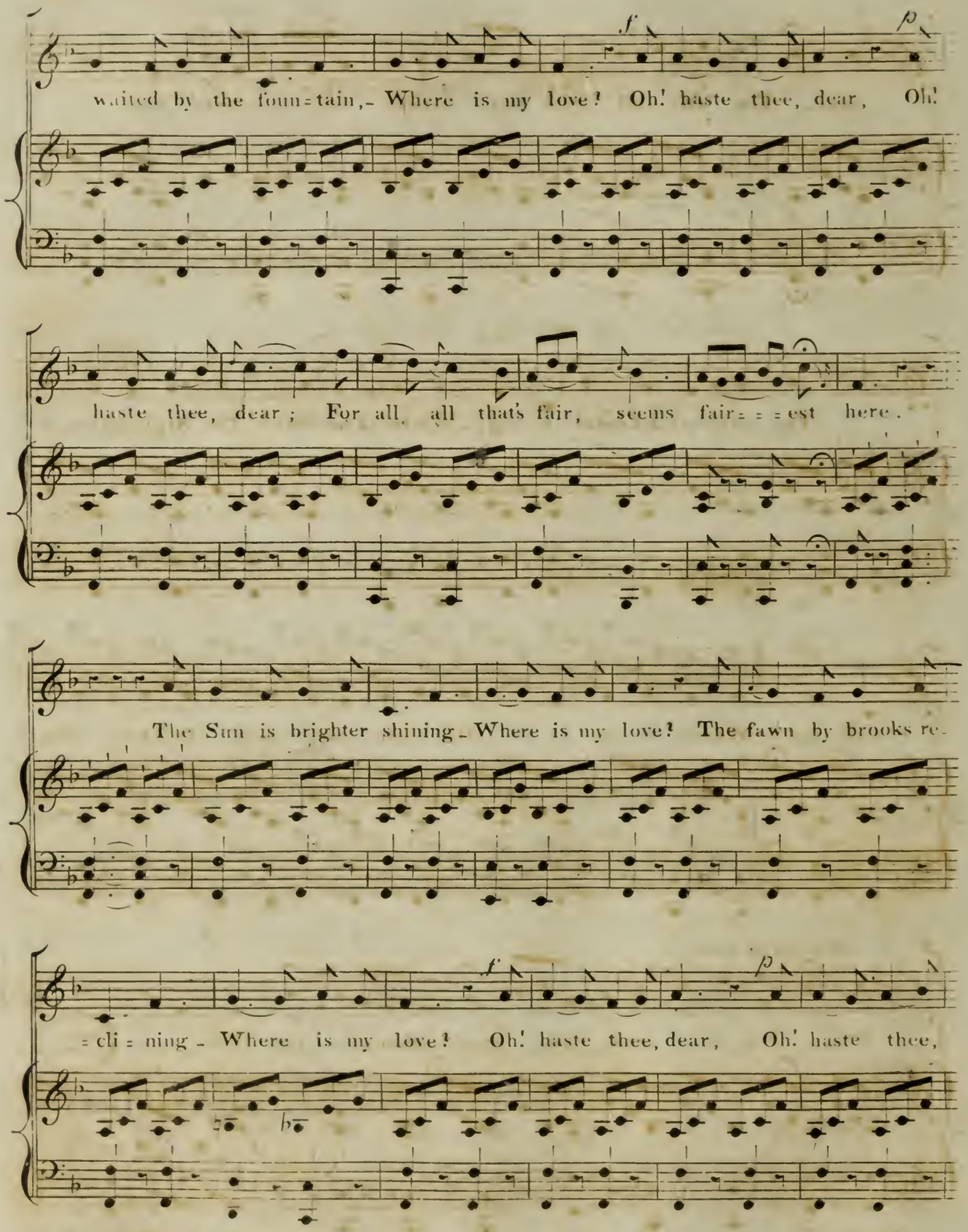
Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 1/6.

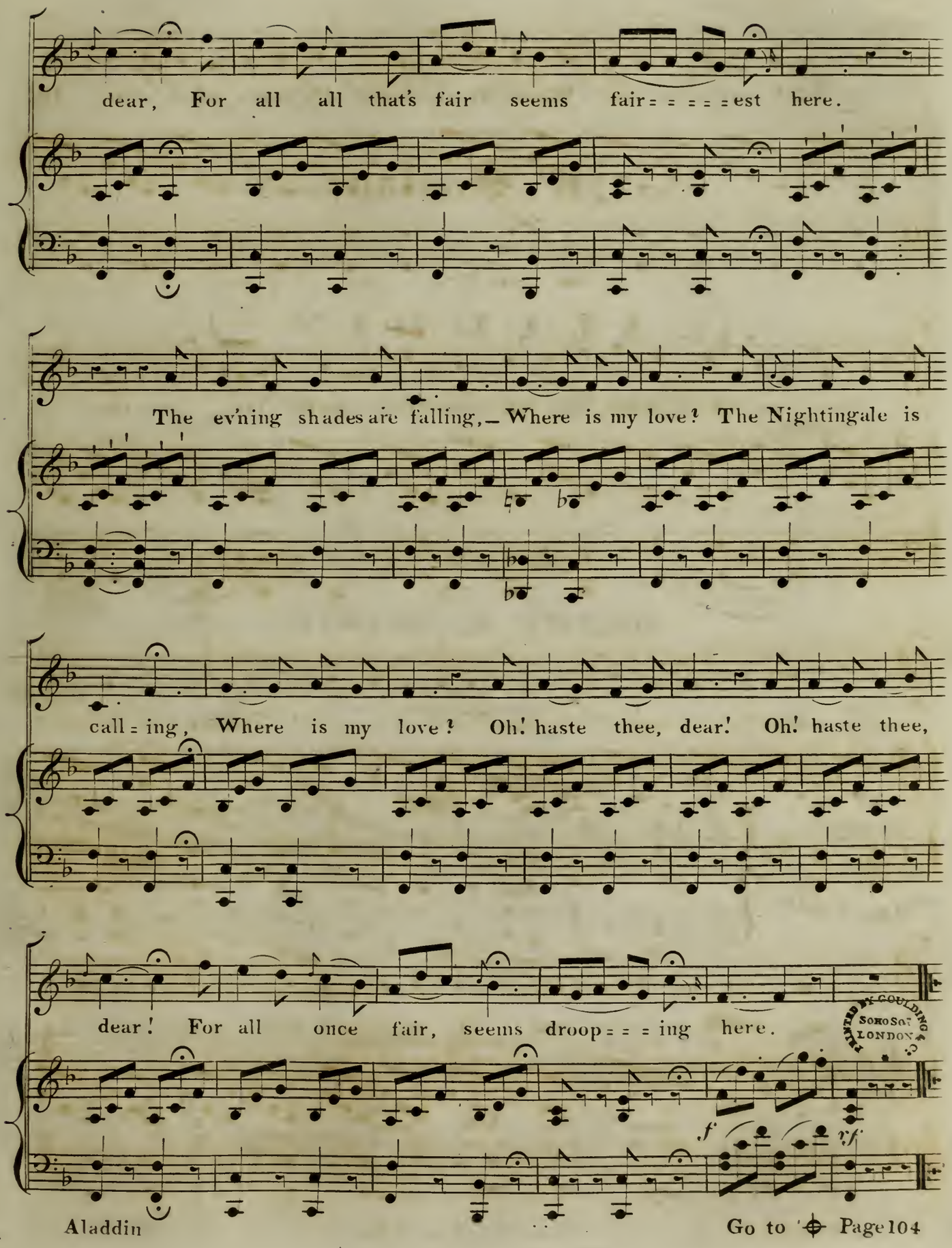
Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

London Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.



Aladdin


waited by the foun=tain,- Where is my love? Oh! haste thee, dear, Oh!
haste thee, dear; For all, all that's fair, seems fair= = =est here.
The Sun is brighter shining- Where is my love? The fawn by brooks re-
=cli=ning- Where is my love? Oh! haste thee, dear, Oh! haste thee,



Go to ⊕ Page 104

Sister! I have loved thee well!

Sung by

Mr. Sinclair,

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane!

Composed by

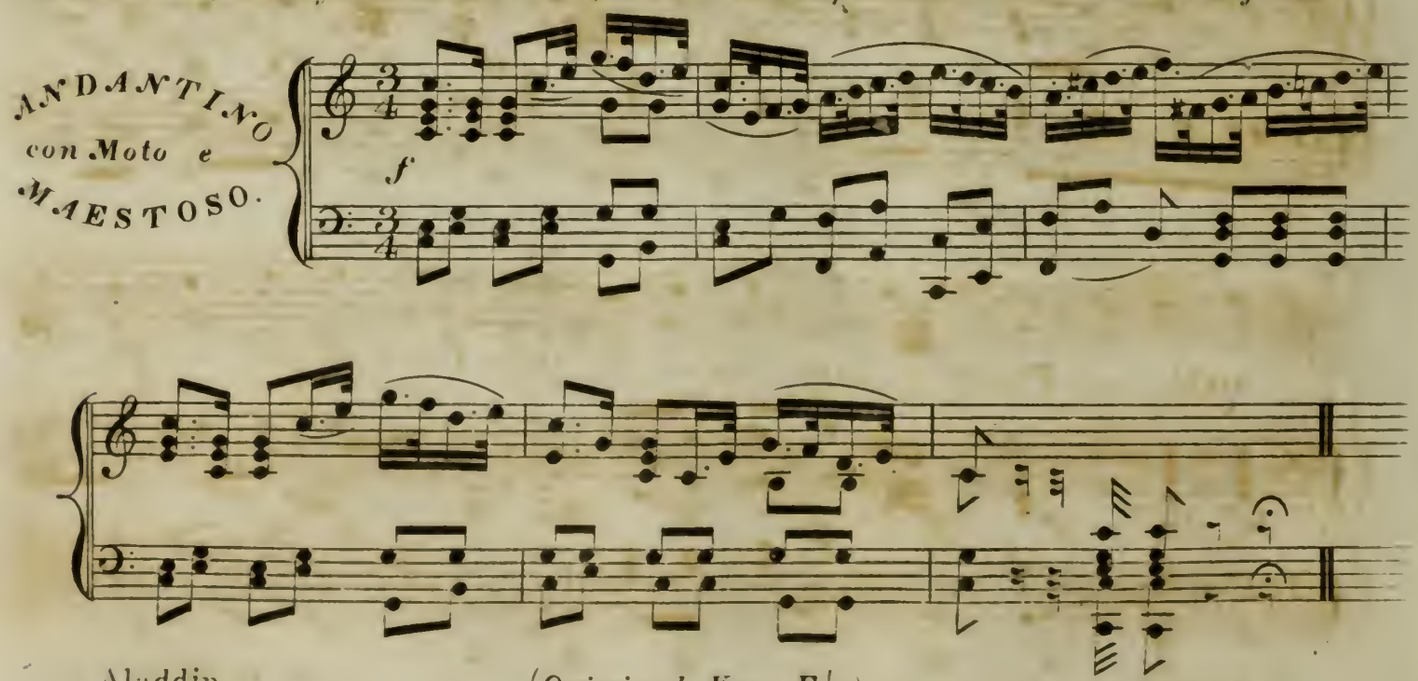
The Poetry by George Soane AB.

HENRY R. BISHOP.

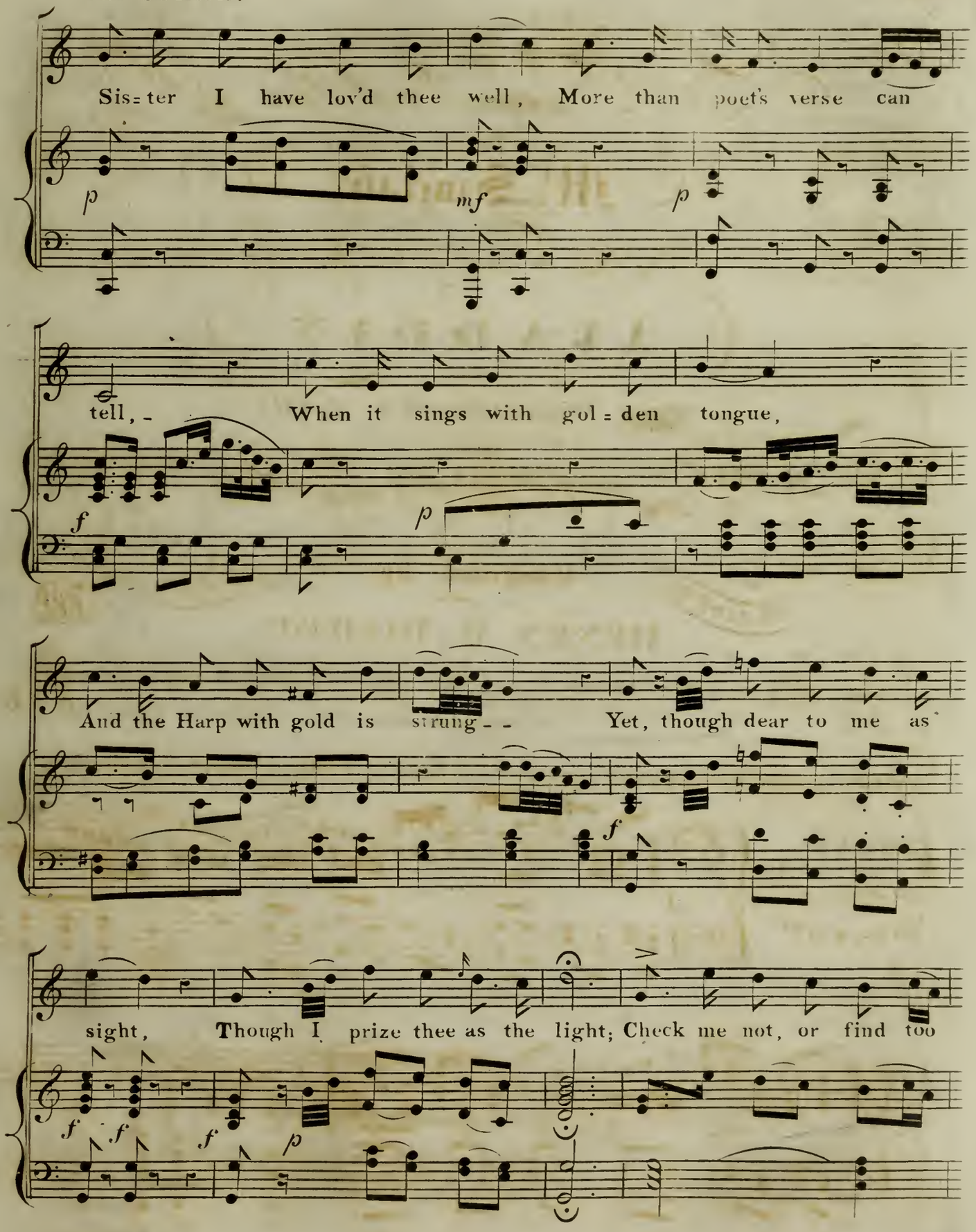
Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

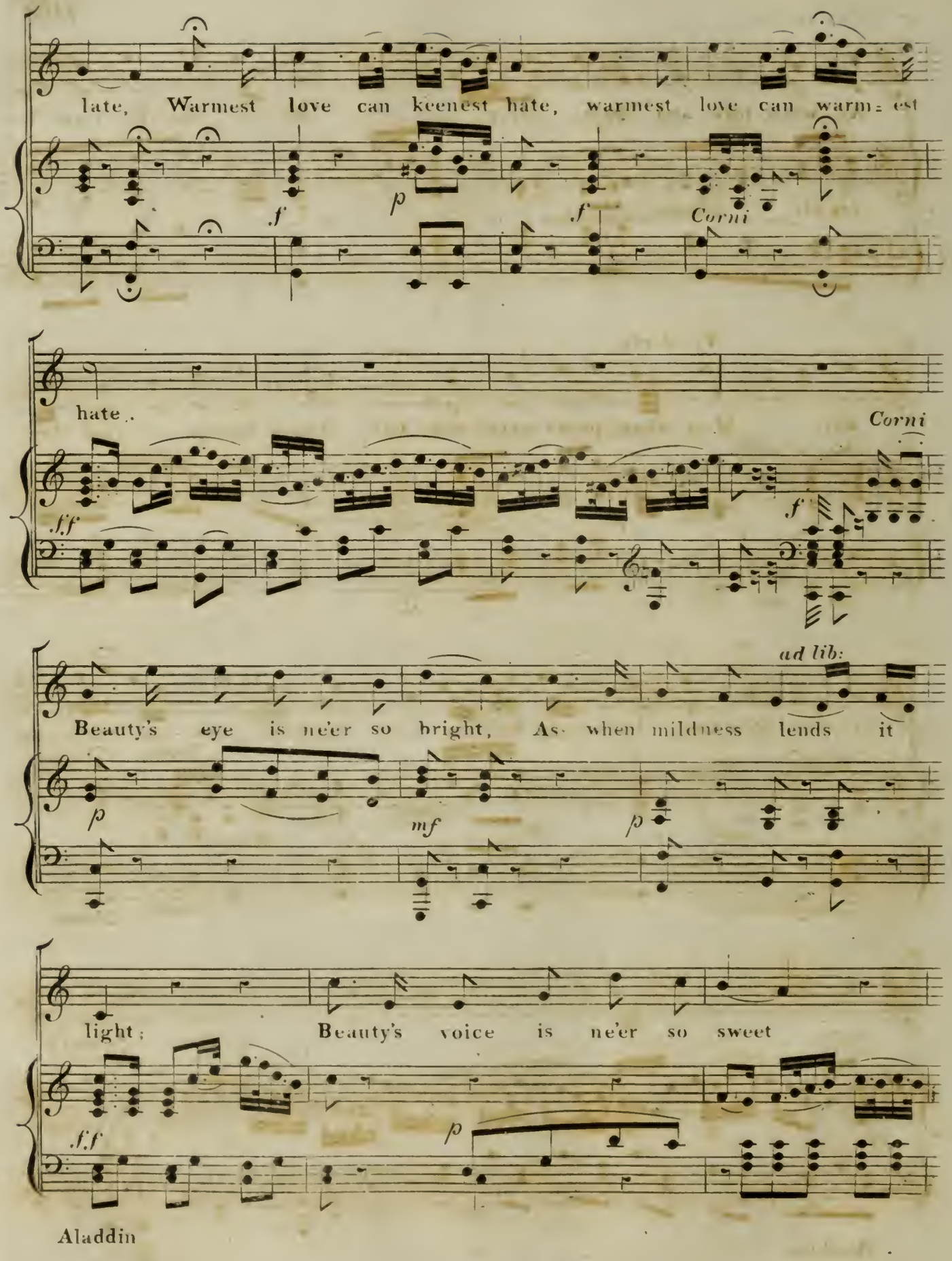
Int. Sta. Hall. Pr: 1/6

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers, in the United Kingdom.



(Original Key, E♭.)


Sis=ter I have lov'd thee well, More than poet's verse can
tell, - When it sings with gol=den tongue,
And the Harp with gold is strung - - Yet, though dear to me as
sight, Though I prize thee as the light; Check me not, or find too


late, Warmest love can keenest hate, warmest love can warm- est
f
p
f
Corni
hate.
Corni
ff
f
ad lib:
Beauty's eye is ne'er so bright, As when mildness lends it
p
mf
p
light; Beauty's voice is ne'er so sweet
ff
p

Aladdin

As when love and du=ty meet - - - Sis=ter tho' I've lov'd thee

legati

f

Tenderly

well, More than poet's verse can tell, Check me not or find too

f *p*

late, Warmest love can keenest hate warmest love can warm=est

f *p* *f* *Corni*

hate.

ff *f*

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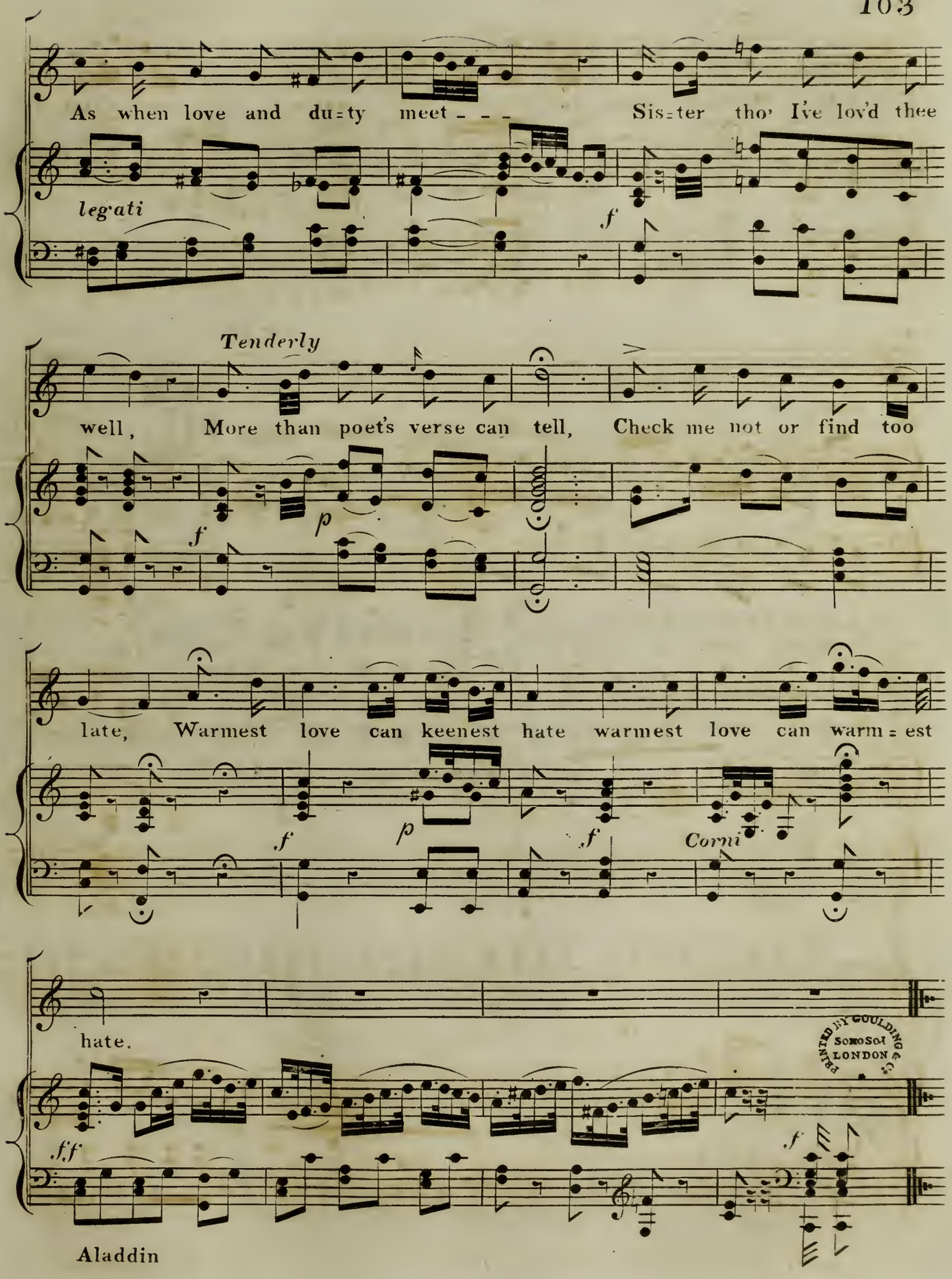


1st time *p* = Are the creatures mad? —

2d — *f* = The King too, comes: Yes! hark, — the Royal Trumpets

(behind Scenes)

ANDANTINO E MARZIALE

4 Trombe

— I hardly think so

Go back to Song, Schah

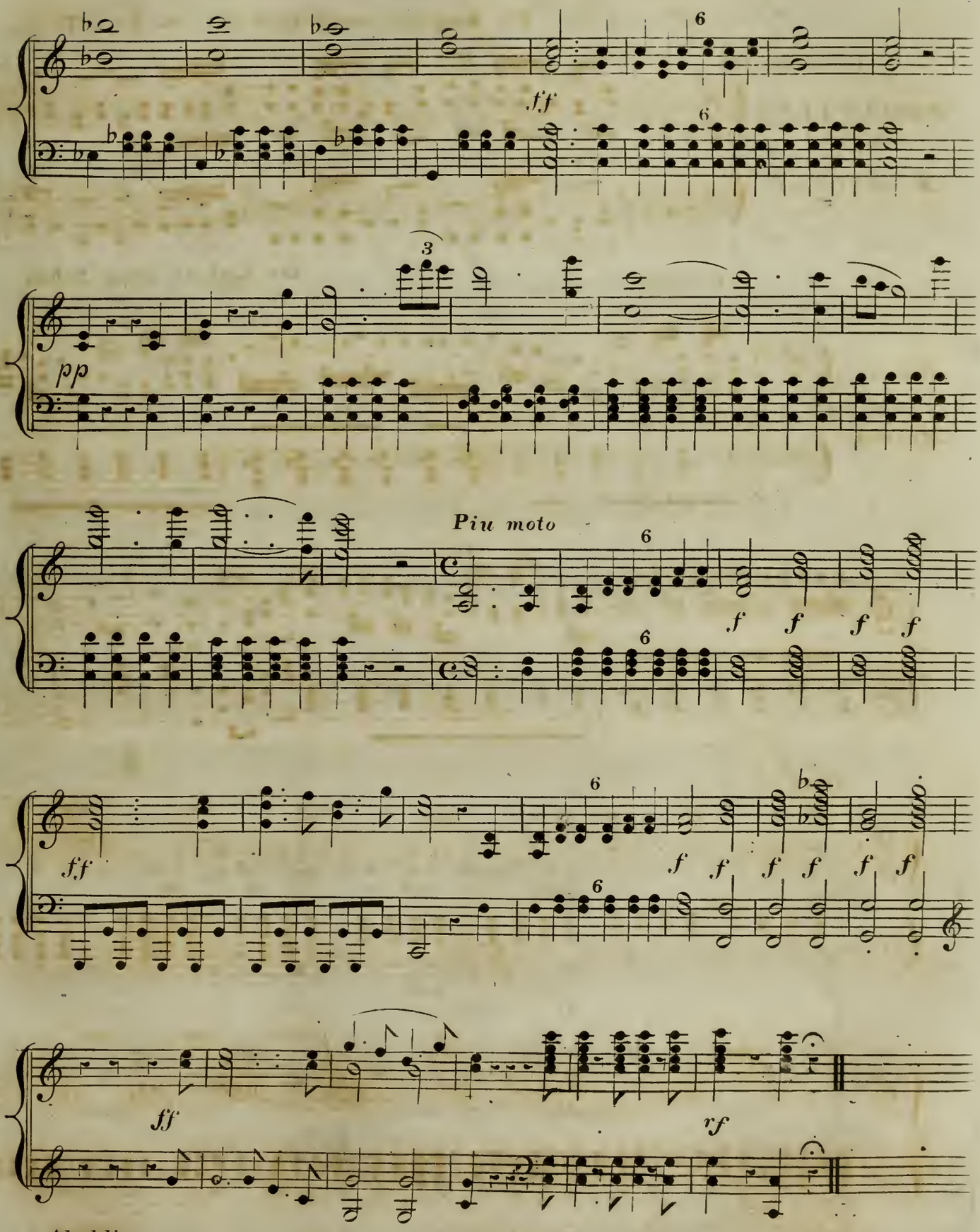
Andantino con moto e Maestoso.

ff *rf*

f *f* *f* *ten:*

Allegro

pp


ff
pp
Piu moto
f
ff
rf

At thy spell Master, we appear,

TRIO,

Sung by

Miss Cubitt, Miss Gould & Miss Southwell,

In the Romantic Opera

The Poetry by George Soane A.B.

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp;

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

COMPOSED BY

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Un poco Allegretto ma non troppo

p e legati

Astra

At thy spell Master we ap_ _pear

Mellora

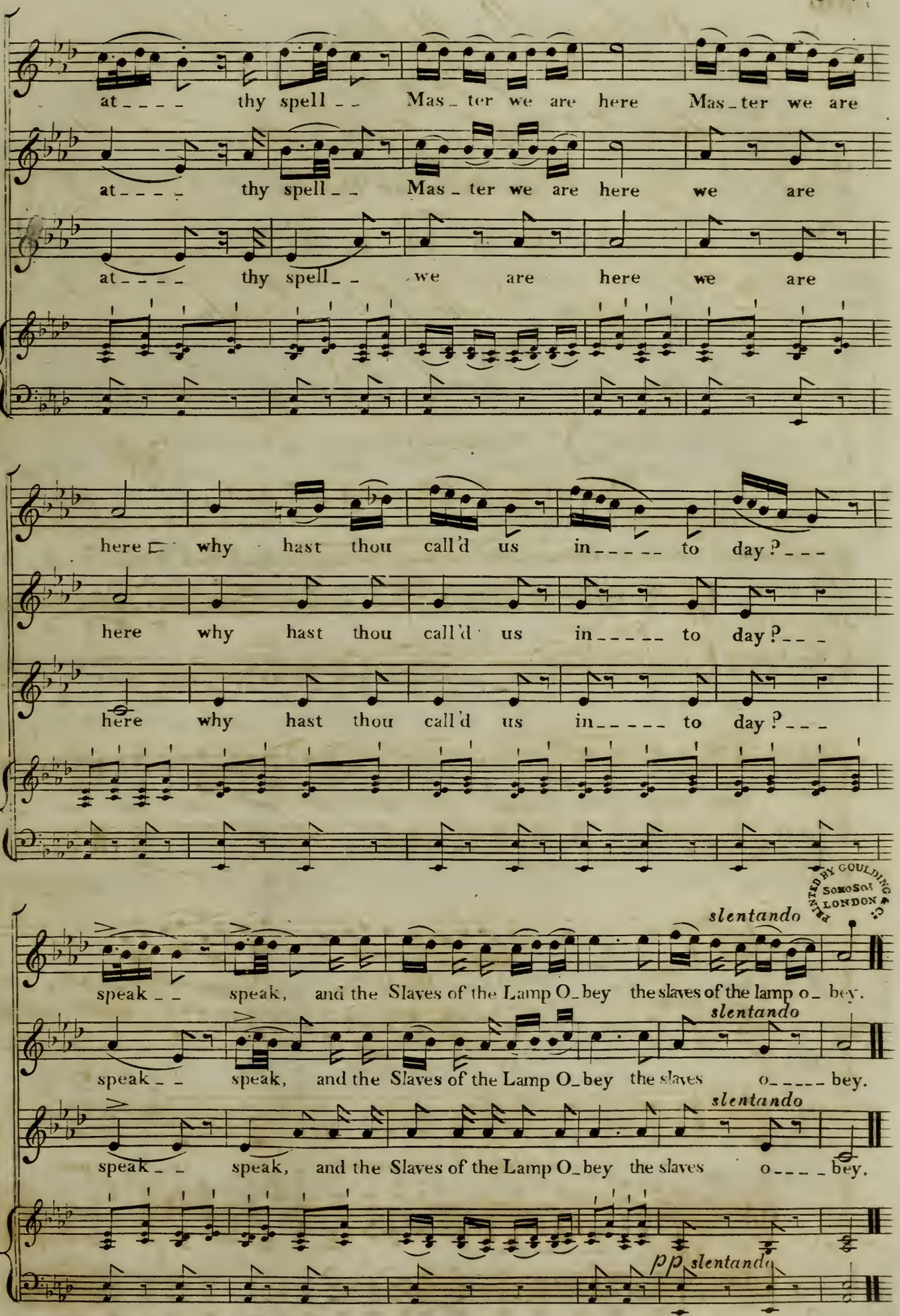
At thy spell we ap_ _ _pear

Corella

At thy spell we ap_ _ _pear

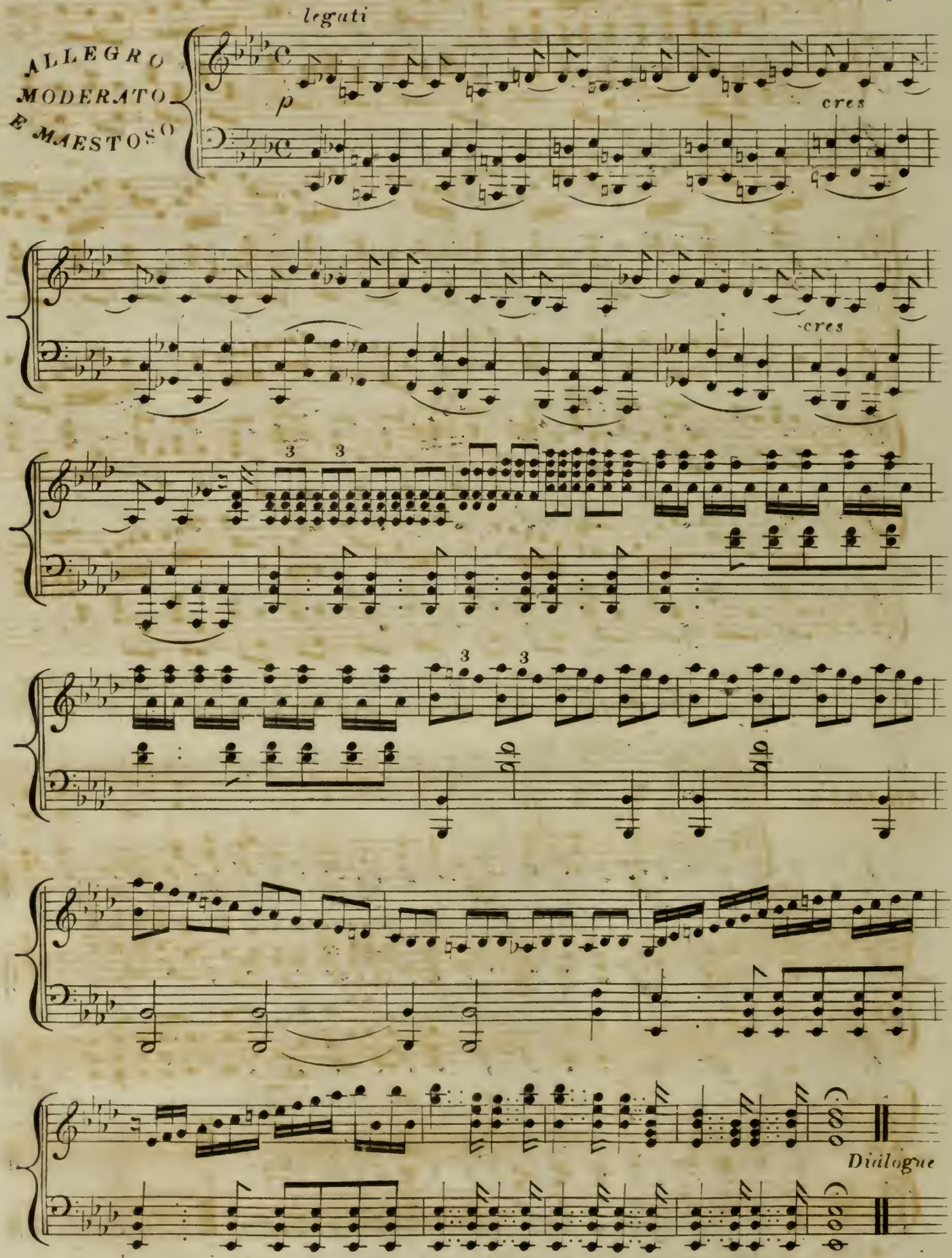
Allegtto

fp



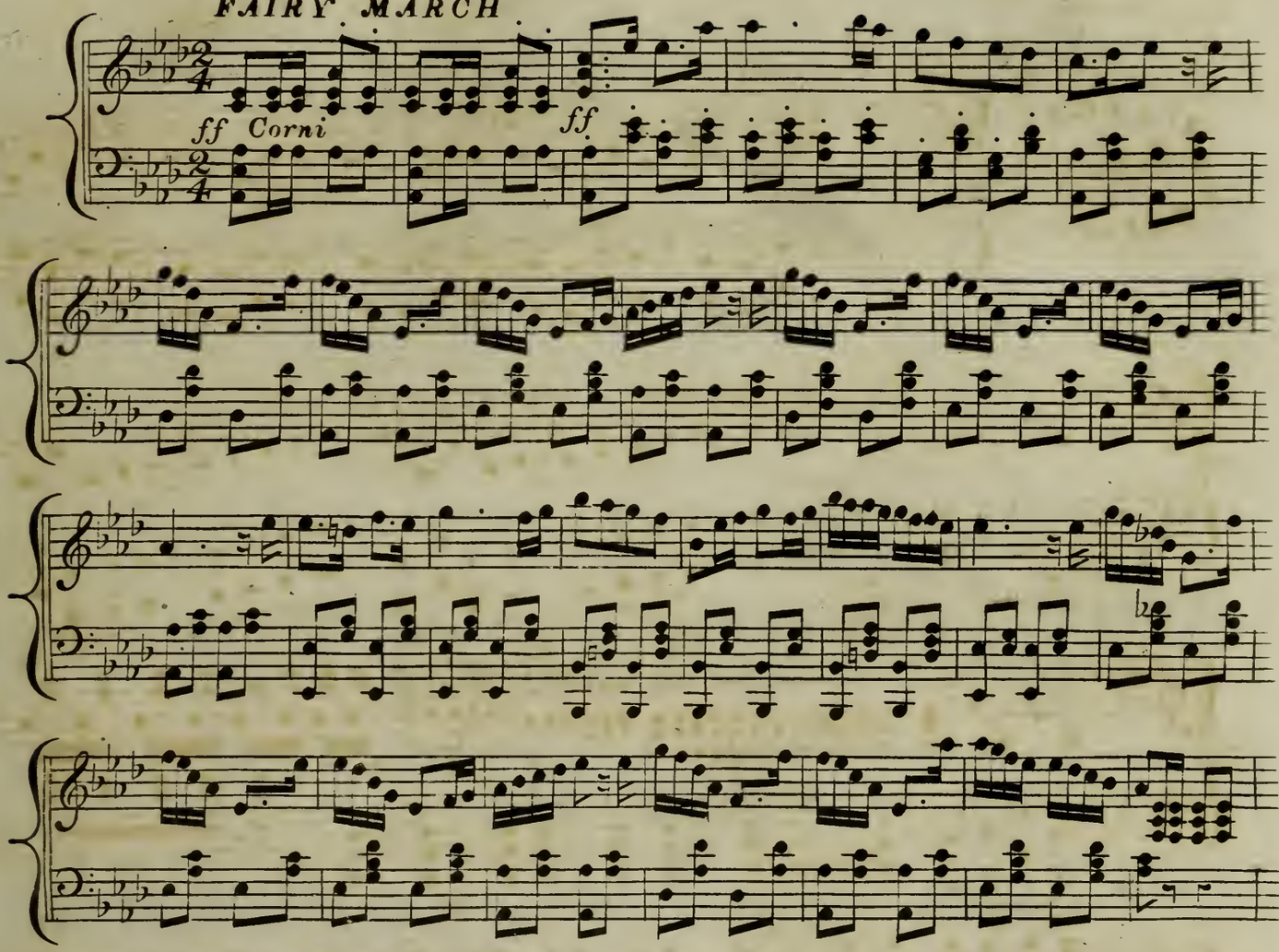
Aladdin (speaks) "*You know the secret wishes of my Heart*".

The 3 Genii sink — as the Palace Rises.



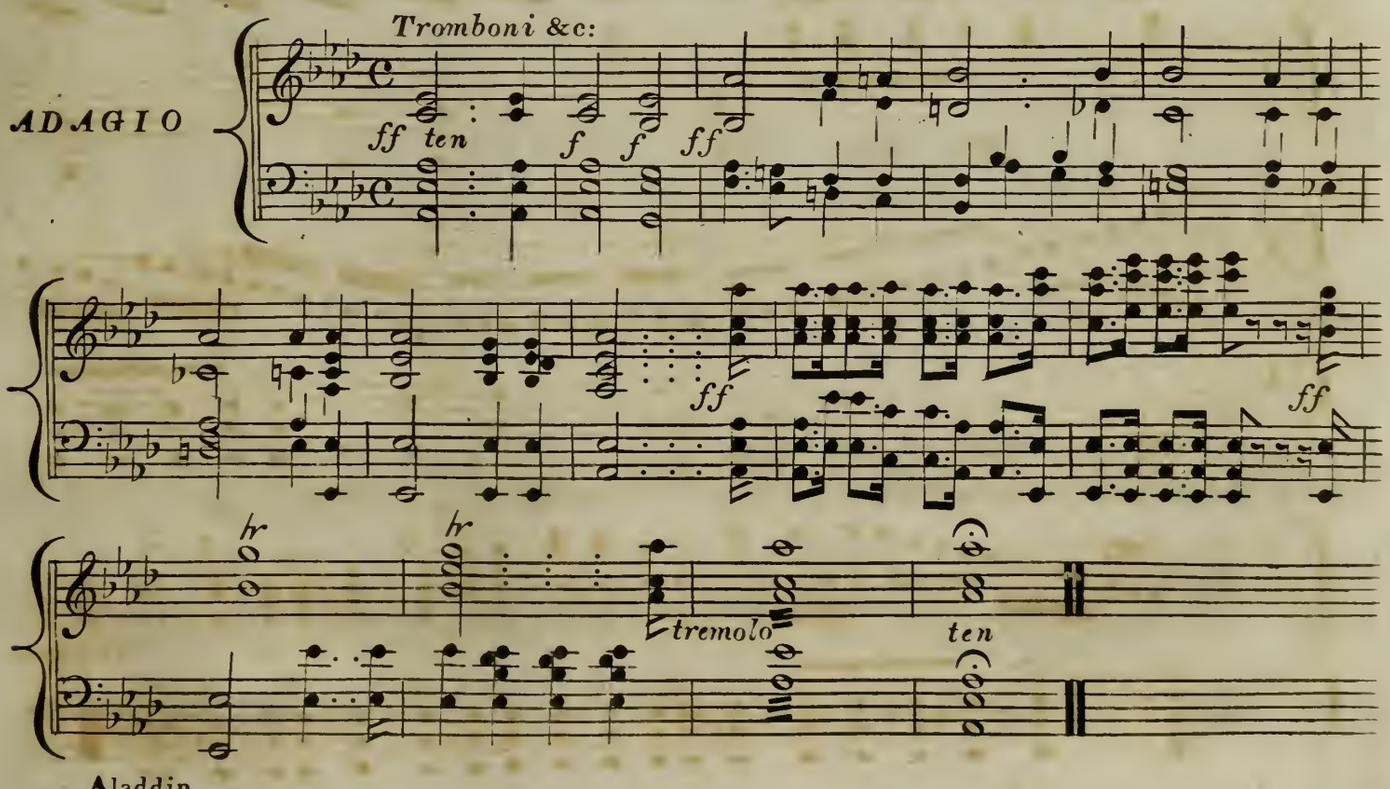
—my Sister— Brother.

FAIRY MARCH



The Mufti unites Aladdin and Nourmahal

ADAGIO



Aladdin

"Tremble, ye Genii, in your Caves!"

RECITATIVE & AIR,

Sung by

MR HORN,

In the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane!

The Poetry by

Composed by

George Soane A.B

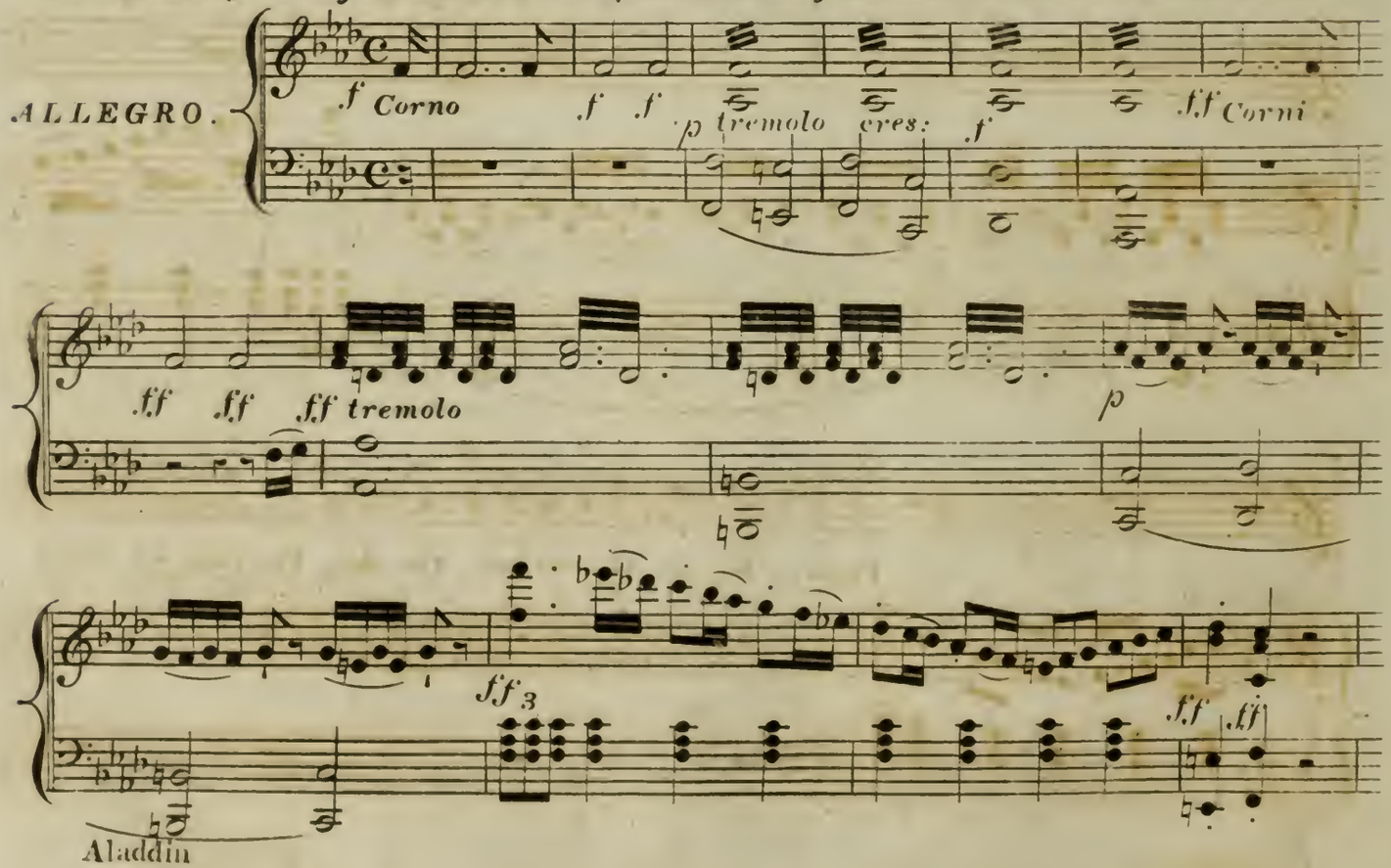
HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Mus

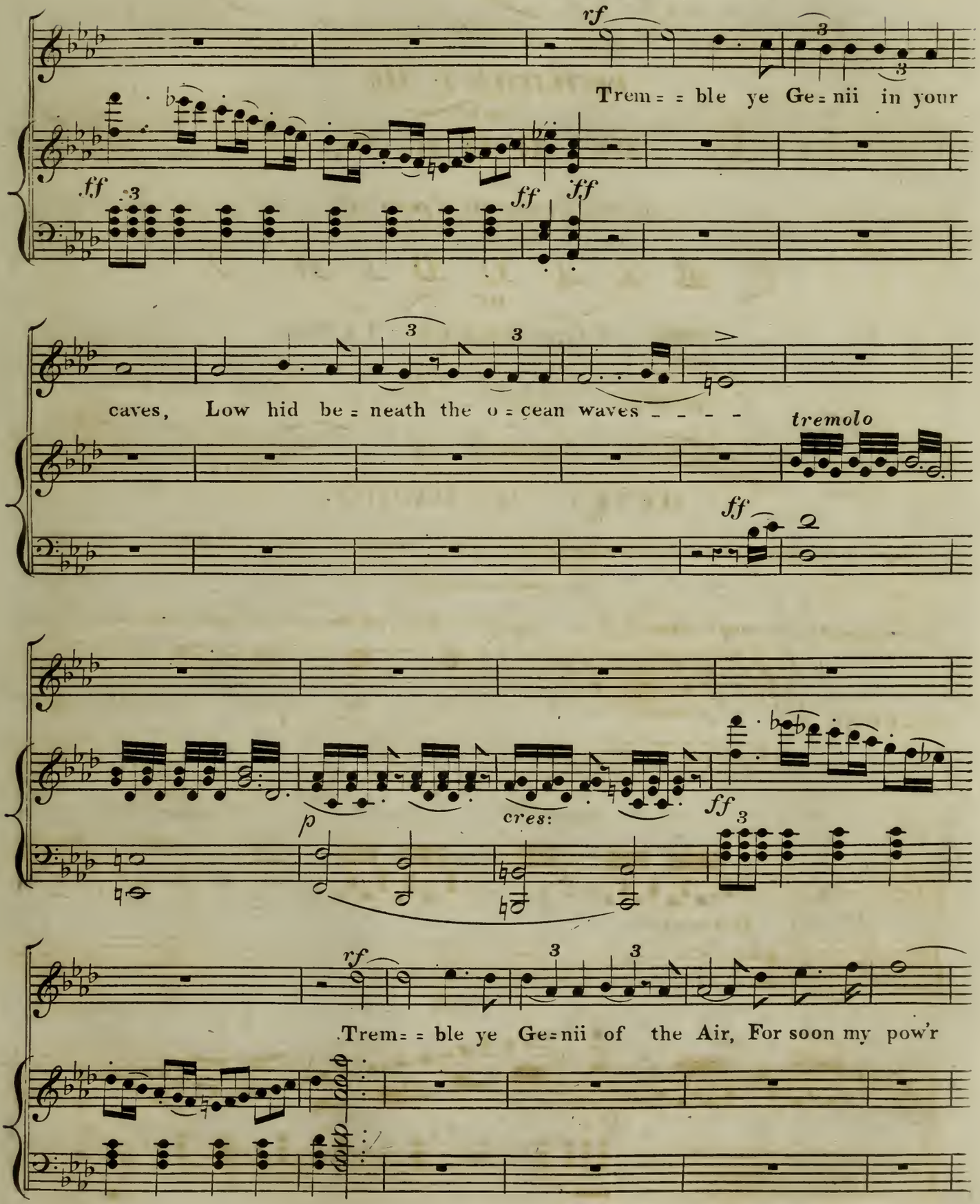
Ent. Sta. Hall.

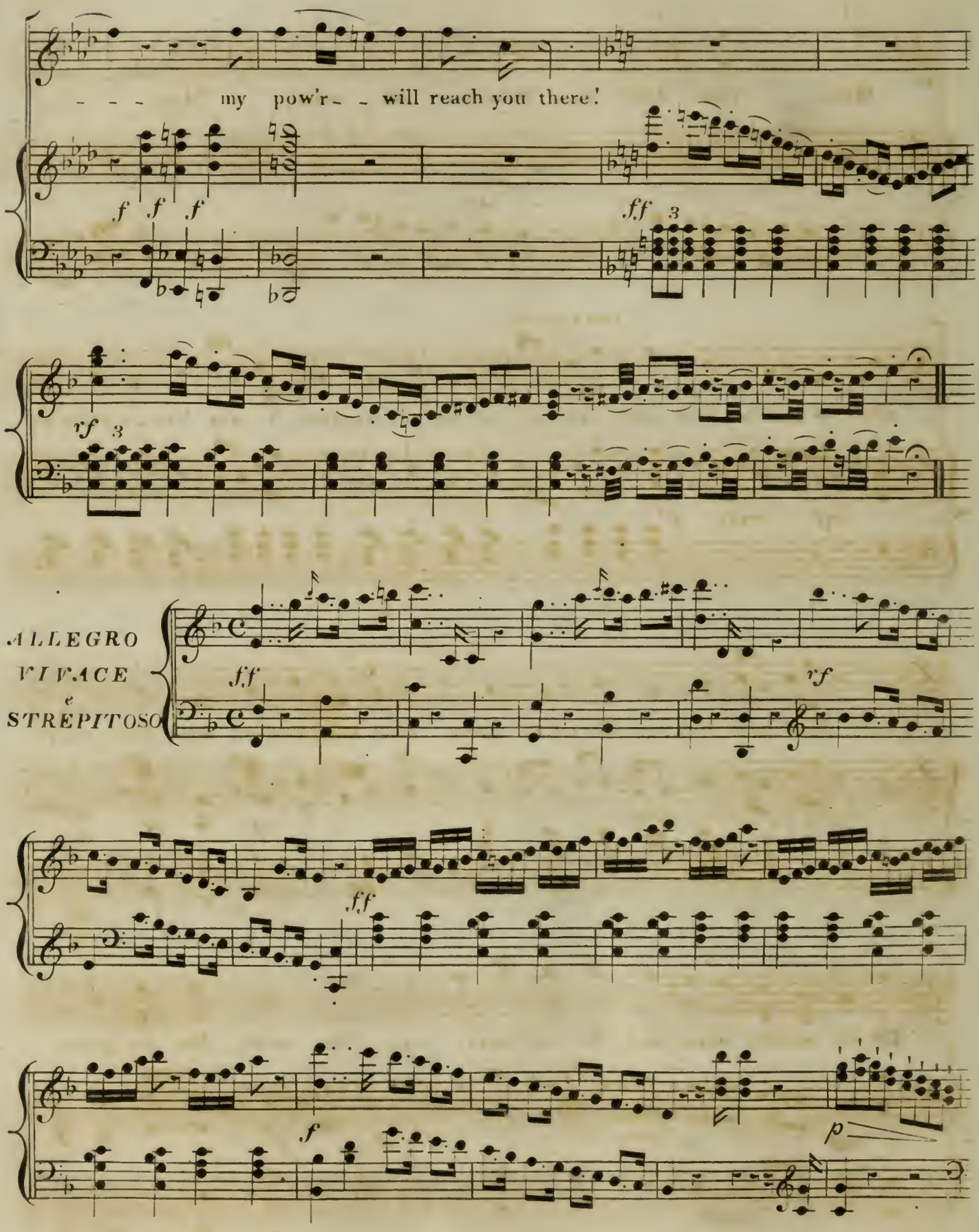
Pr. 3/-

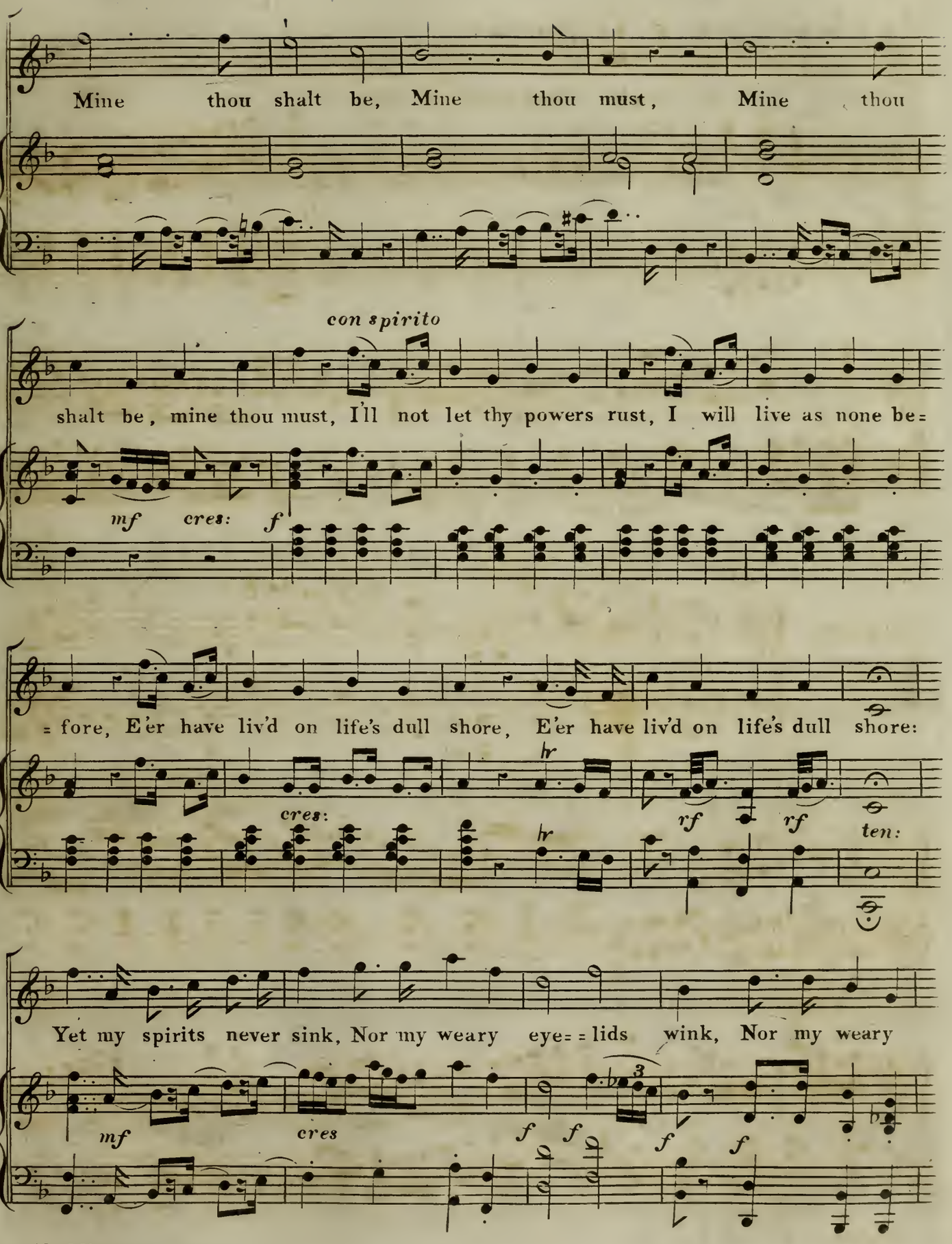
London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20 Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom

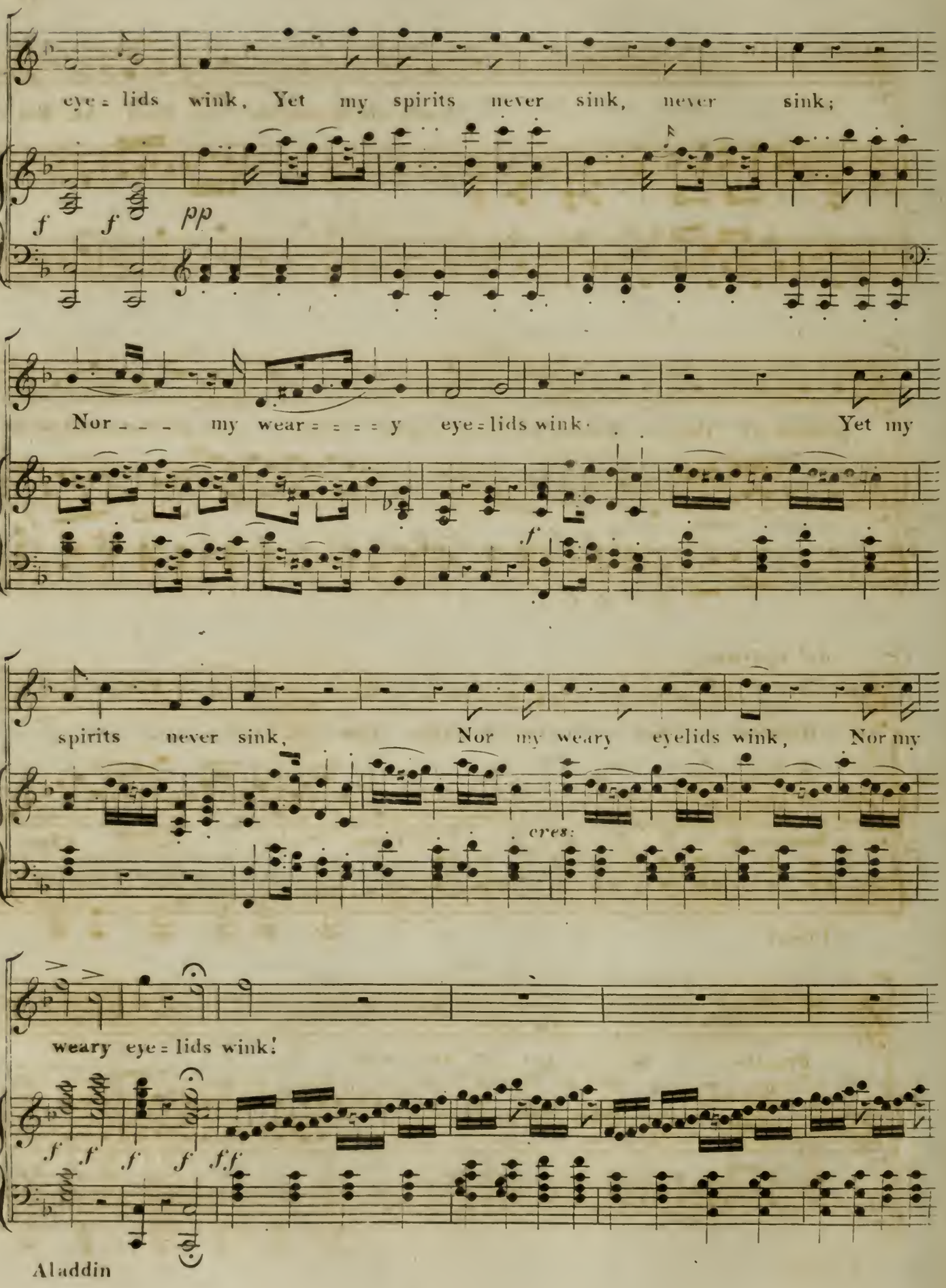


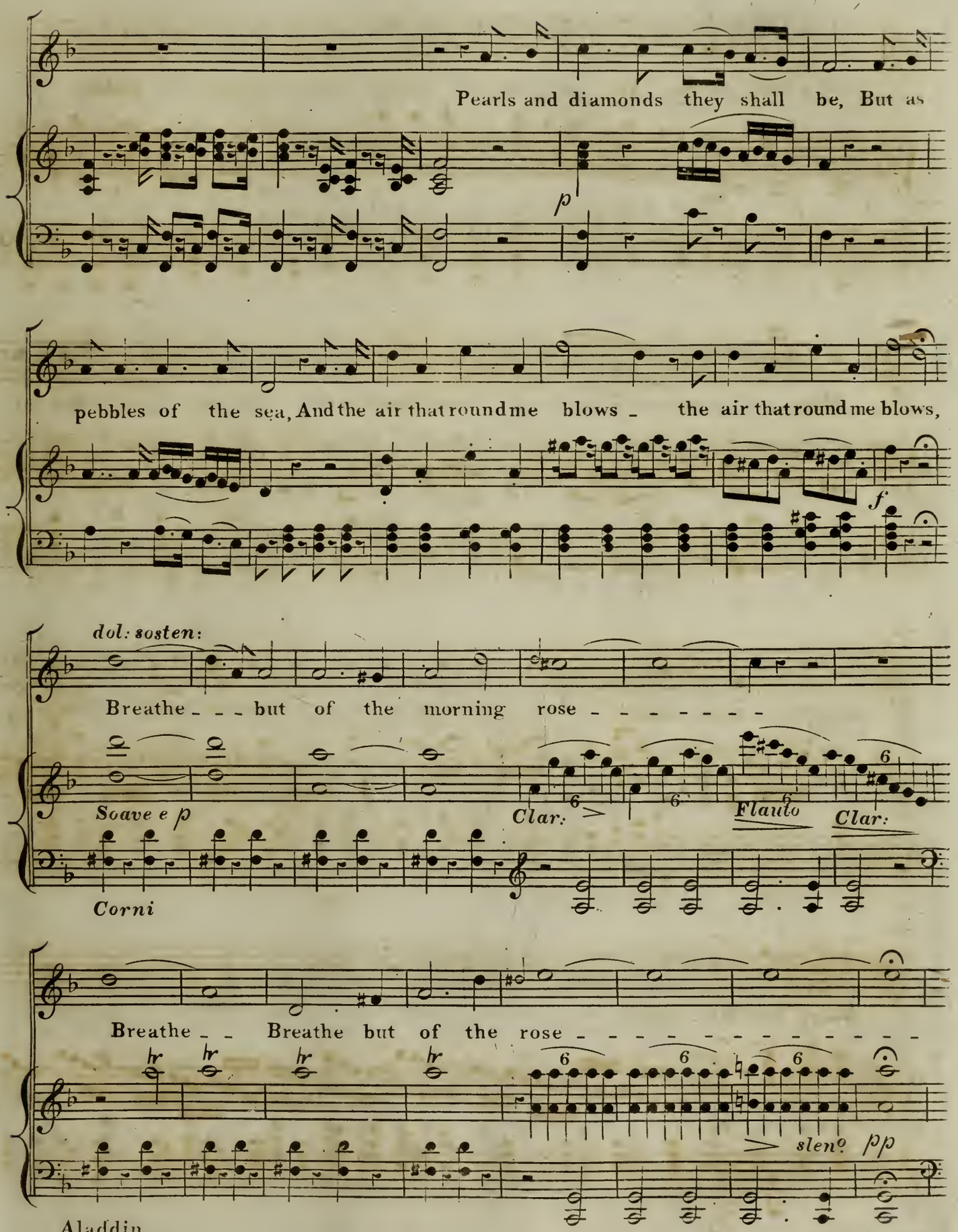
MOURAD.

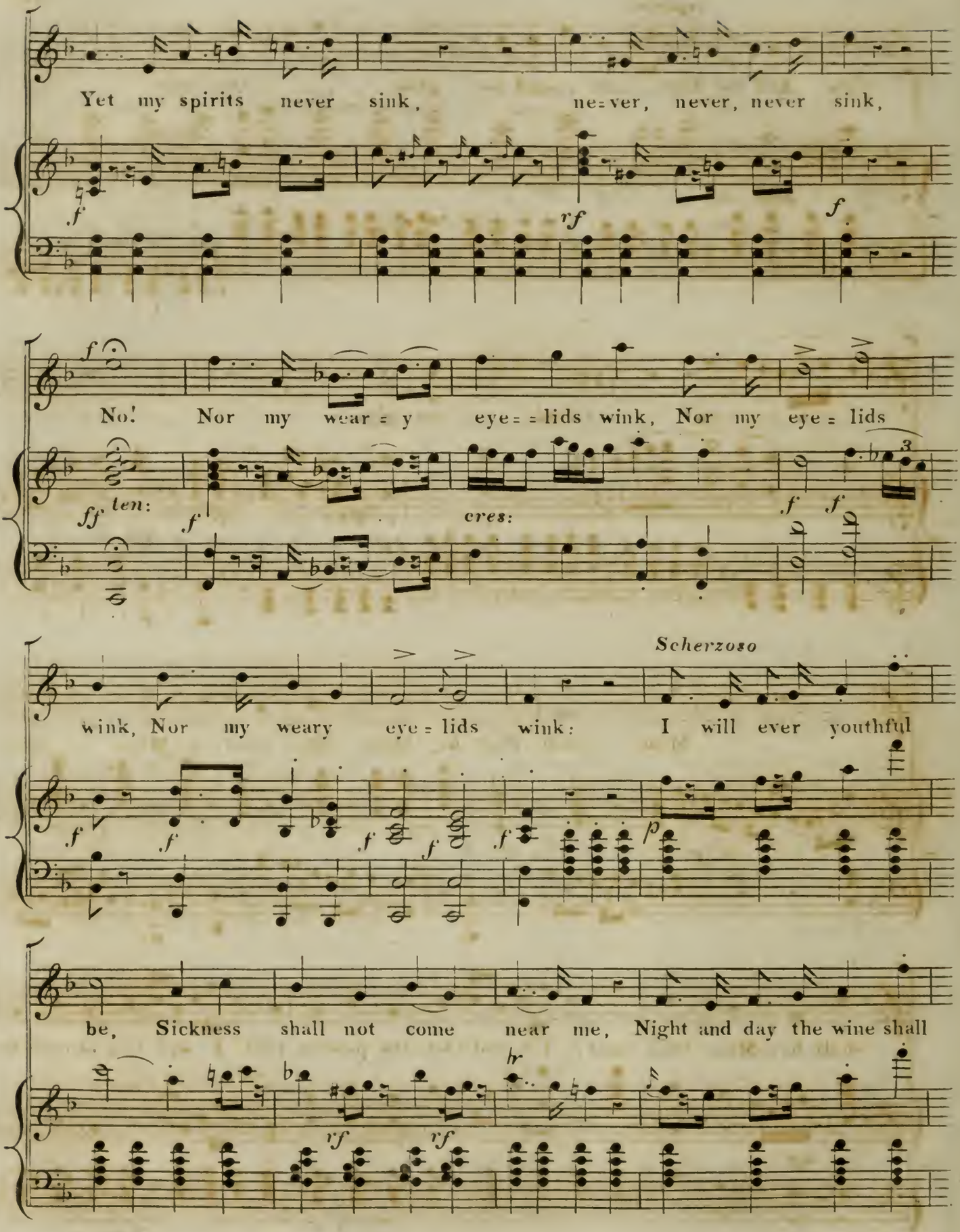

rf
Trem = = ble ye Ge = nii in your
ff
ff
ff
caves, Low hid be = neath the o = cean waves - - - -
tremolo
ff
p
cres:
ff
rf
Trem = = ble ye Ge = nii of the Air, For soon my pow'r

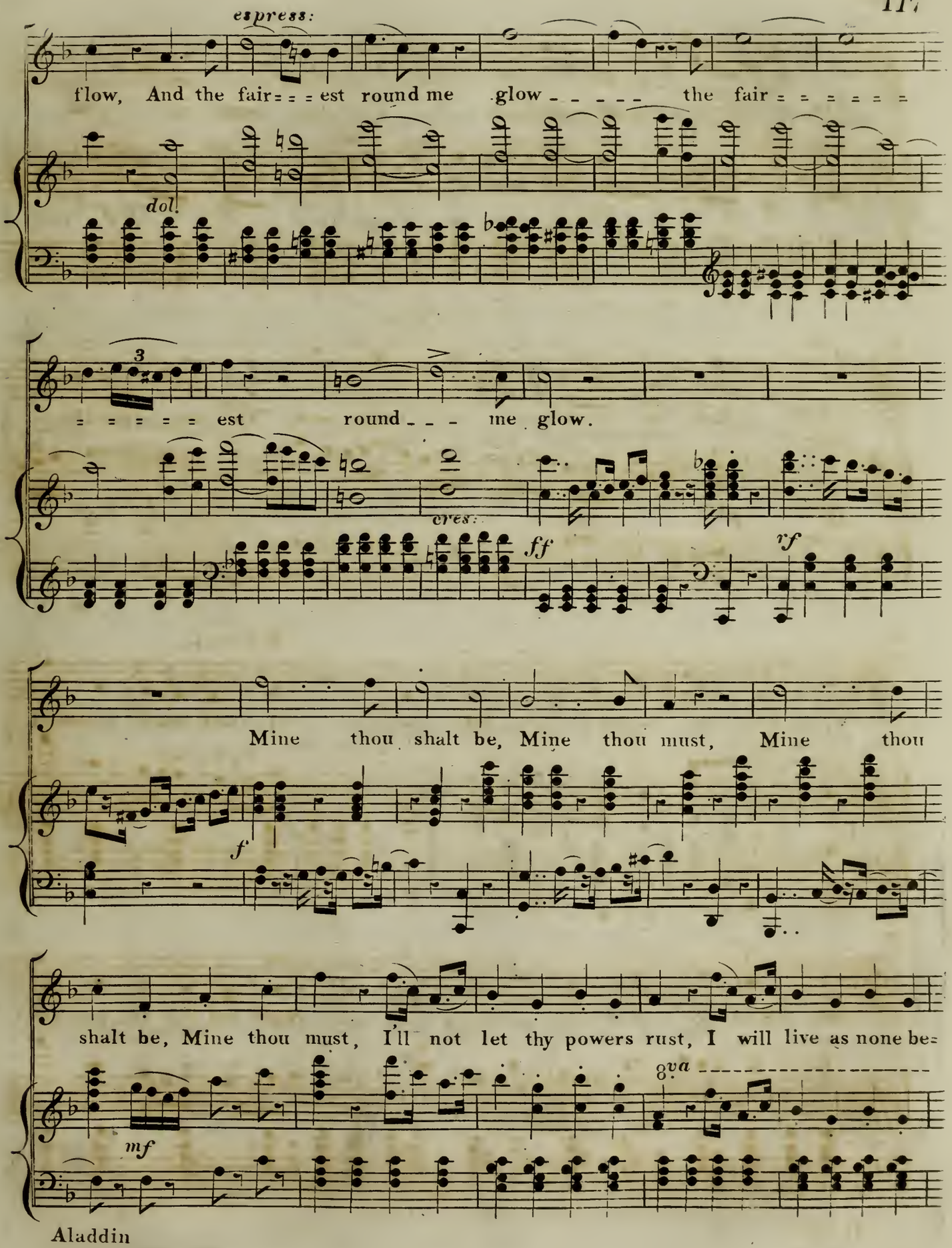

my pow'r - - will reach you there!
f f f
ff 3
rf 3
ALLEGRO VIVACE e STREPITOSO
ff
rf
ff
f
p


Mine thou shalt be, Mine thou must, Mine thou
con spirito
shalt be, mine thou must, I'll not let thy powers rust, I will live as none be=
mf cres: f
= fore, E'er have liv'd on life's dull shore, E'er have liv'd on life's dull shore:
cres: hr rf rf ten:
Yet my spirits never sink, Nor my weary eye= = lids wink, Nor my weary
mf cres f f f f

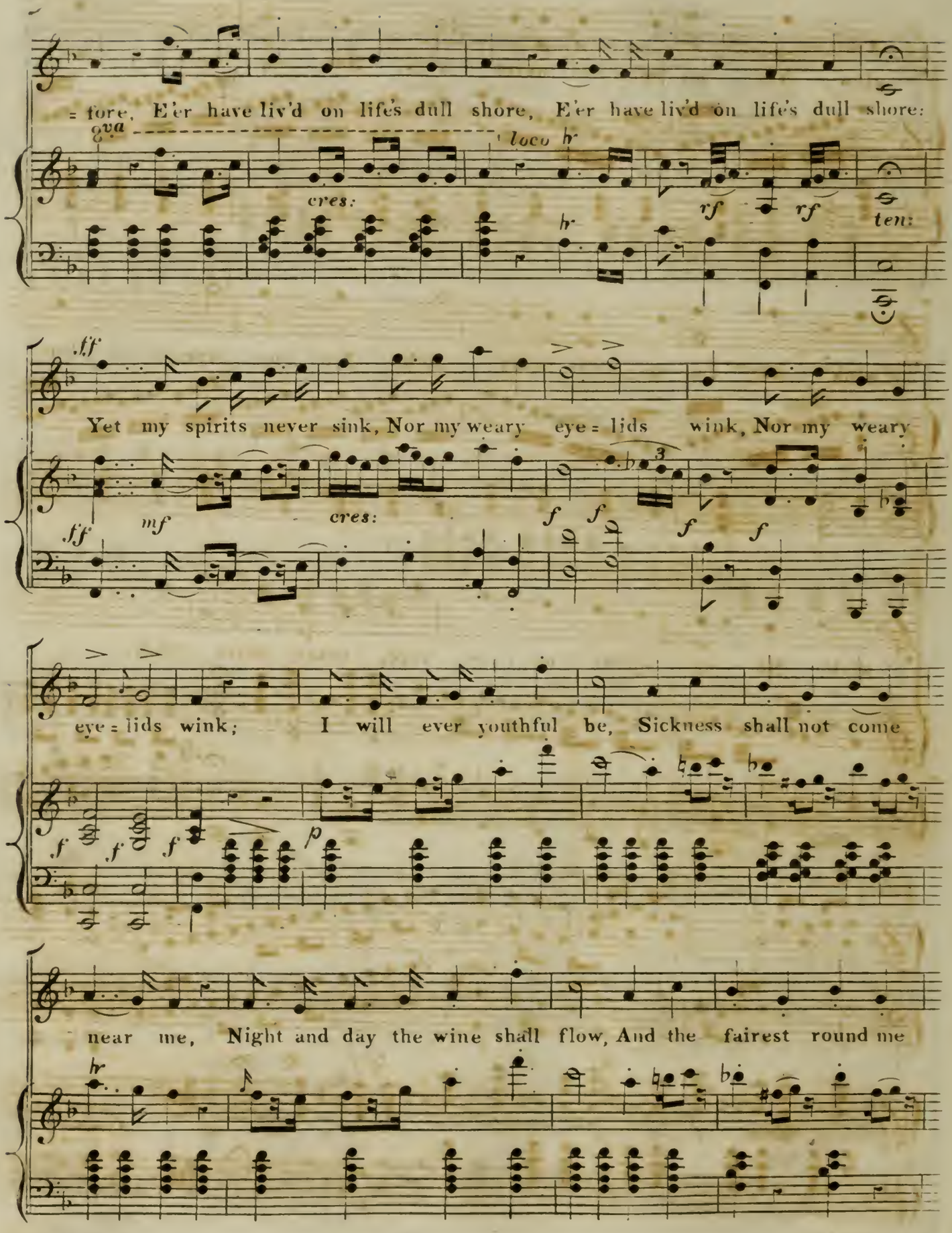

eye-lids wink, Yet my spirits never sink, never sink;
f f pp
Nor - - - my wear - - - - y eye-lids wink. Yet my
f
spirits never sink, Nor my weary eyelids wink, Nor my
cres:
weary eye-lids wink!
f f f f f.f
Aladdin

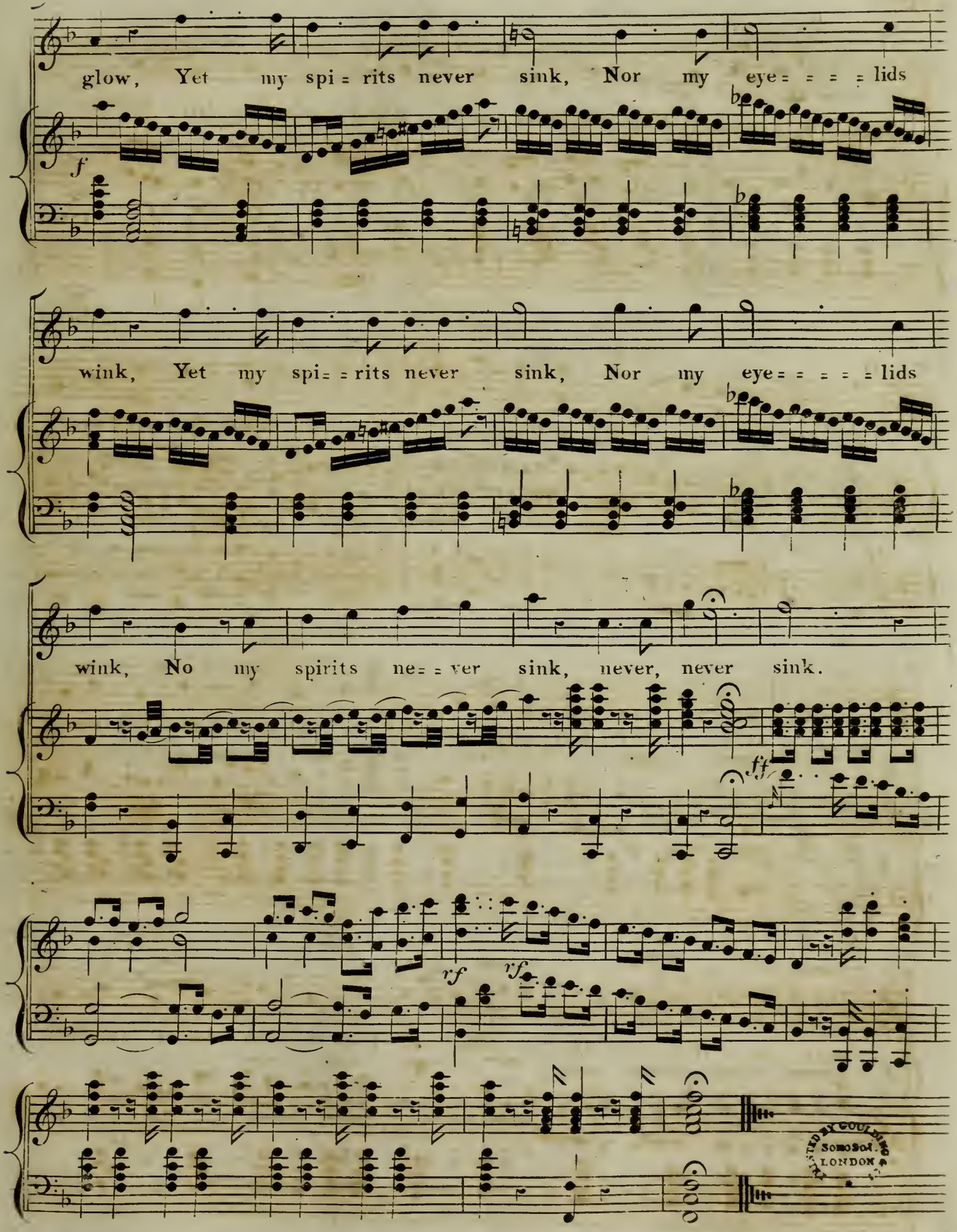

Pearls and diamonds they shall be, But as
p
pebbles of the sea, And the air that round me blows _ the air that round me blows,
f
dol: sosten:
Breathe _ _ _ but of the morning rose _ _ _ _ _ _ _
Soave e p
Clar:
Flauto
Clar:
Corni
Breathe _ _ Breathe but of the rose _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _
slen?
pp
Aladdin


Yet my spirits never sink, ne=ver, never, never sink,
No! Nor my wear = y eye = = lids wink, Nor my eye = lids
ff len:
cres:
Scherzoso
wink, Nor my weary eye = lids wink: I will ever youthful
be, Sickness shall not come near me, Night and day the wine shall


espress:
flow, And the fair = = = est round me glow _ _ _ _ _ the fair = = = = = =
dol.
3
= = = = = = est round _ _ _ me glow.
cres:
ff
rf
Mine thou shalt be, Mine thou must, Mine thou
f
shalt be, Mine thou must, I'll not let thy powers rust, I will live as none be=
8va
mf

Aladdin


= fore, E'er have liv'd on life's dull shore, E'er have liv'd on life's dull shore:
8va
loco
cres:
hr
rf
rf
ten:
ff
Yet my spirits never sink, Nor my weary eye = lids wink, Nor my weary
ff
mf
cres:
f
f
f
f
eye = lids wink; I will ever youthful be, Sickness shall not come
f
f
f
p
near me, Night and day the wine shall flow, And the fairest round me
hr


glow, Yet my spi = rits never sink, Nor my eye = = = = lids
wink, Yet my spi = = rits never sink, Nor my eye = = = = = lids
wink, No my spirits ne = = ver sink, never, never sink.

Ere the Stars of Night arise,

DUET,

Sung by

Miss Stephens & Miss Johnson,

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp!

AT THE

Theatre Royal Drury Lane!

The Poetry by George Soane L.B.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music

Price 2s/

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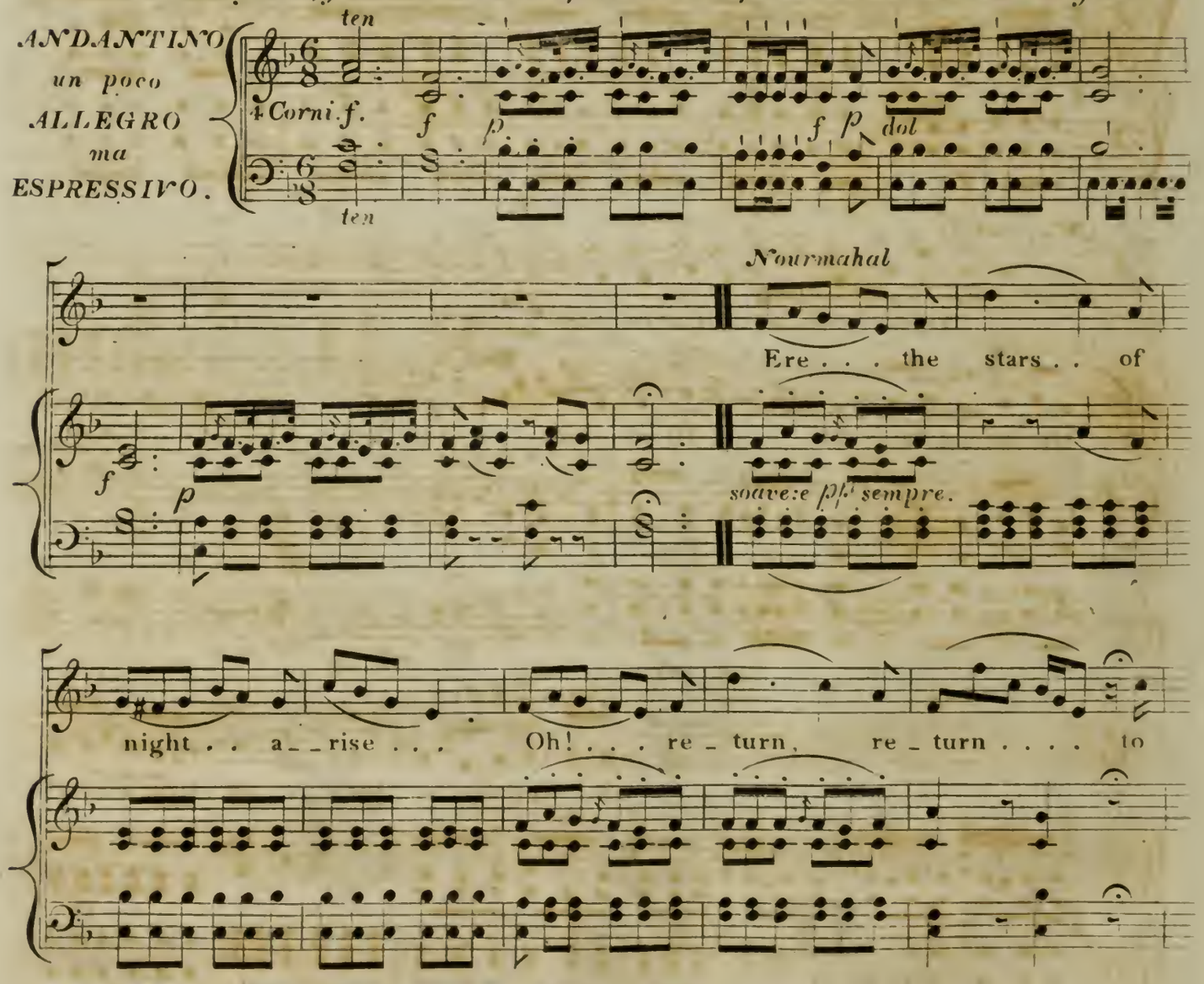
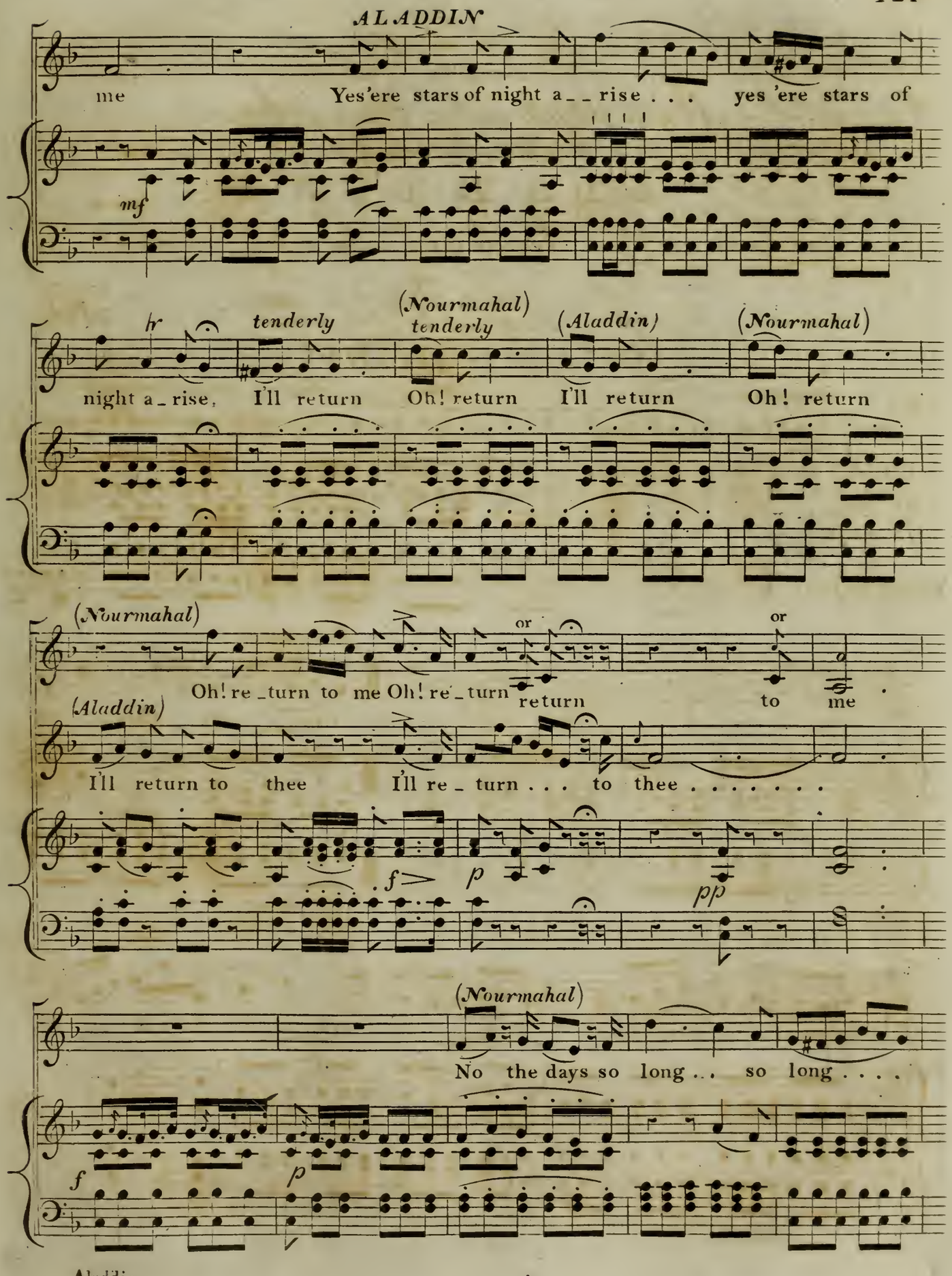
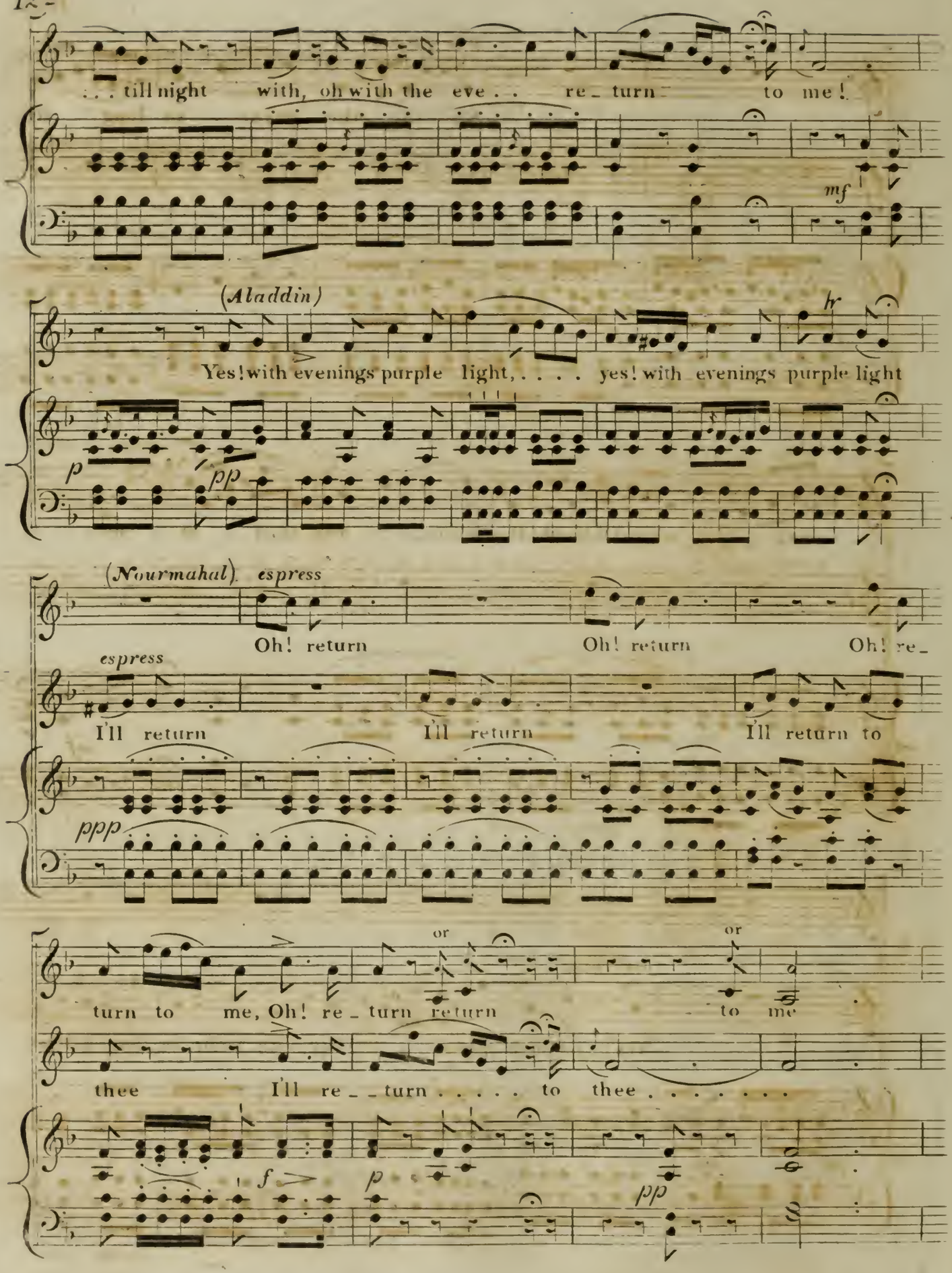
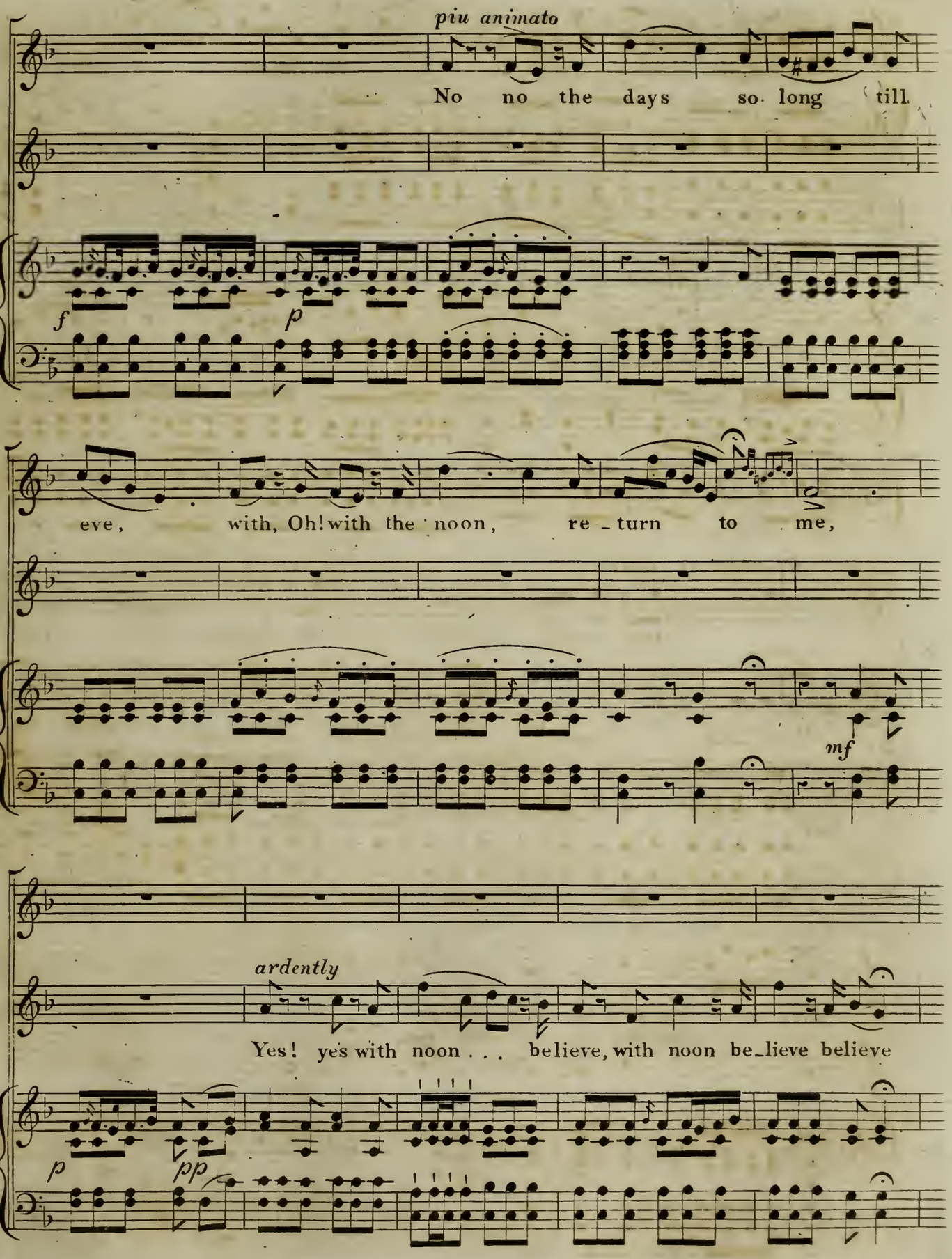
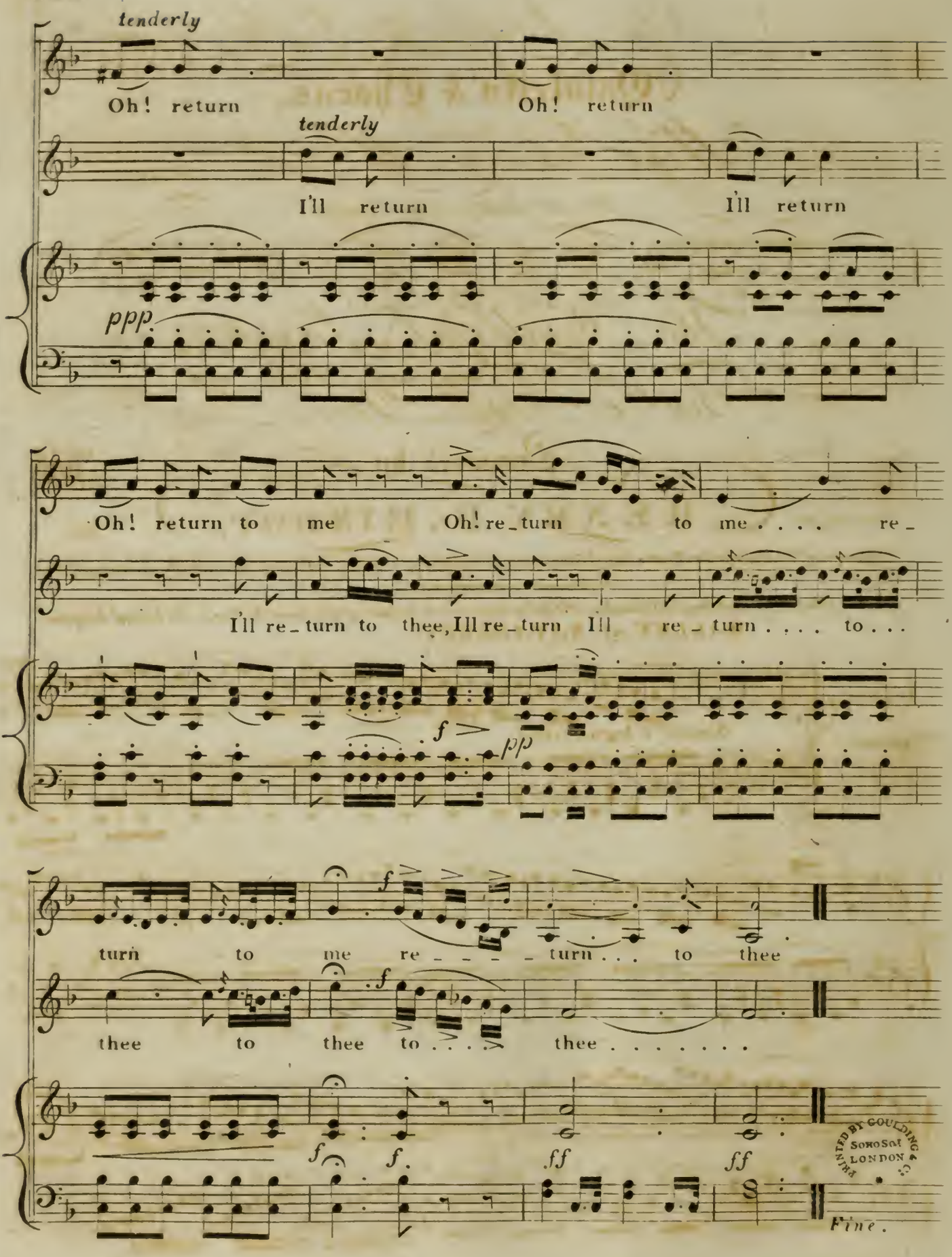



ALADDIN
me
Yes'ere stars of night a_ _ rise . . .
yes 'ere stars of
mf
hr
night a_rise,
tenderly
I'll return
(Nourmahal)
tenderly
Oh! return
(Aladdin)
I'll return
(Nourmahal)
Oh! return
(Nourmahal)
Oh! re_turn to me
or
Oh! re_turn
or
return
to me
(Aladdin)
I'll return to thee
I'll re_turn . . . to thee . . . . . .
f
p
pp
(Nourmahal)
No the days so long . . . so long . . . .
f
p


. . . till night with, oh with the eve . . re_turn to me!
mf
(Aladdin)
hr
Yes! with evenings purple light, ... yes! with evenings purple light
p
pp
(Nourmahal) espress
Oh! return Oh! return Oh! re_
espress
I'll return I'll return I'll return to
ppp
or
or
turn to me, Oh! re_turn return to me
thee I'll re_ _turn . . . . . to thee . . . . . .
f
p
pp


piu animato
No no the days so long till
f
p
eve, with, Oh! with the noon, re_turn to me,
mf
ardently
Yes! yes with noon . . . believe, with noon be_lieve believe
p
pp


tenderly
Oh! return
Oh! return
tenderly
I'll return
Ill return
ppp
Oh! return to me
Oh! re_turn
to me . . . . re_
I'll re_turn to thee, Ill re_turn
Ill re_turn . . . to . . .
f
pp
turn to me re_ _ _ _ turn . . . to thee
f
thee to thee to . . . thee . . . . . .
f
f.
ff
ff
Fine.
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

"New Lamps for Old!"

Quintetto & Chorus,

Sung by

Miss Johnson, Mr. Hill &c. &c. &c.

In the Romantic Opera

The Poetry by George Soane A.B.

ALADDIN

OR

The Wonderful Lamp;

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Composed by

HRB

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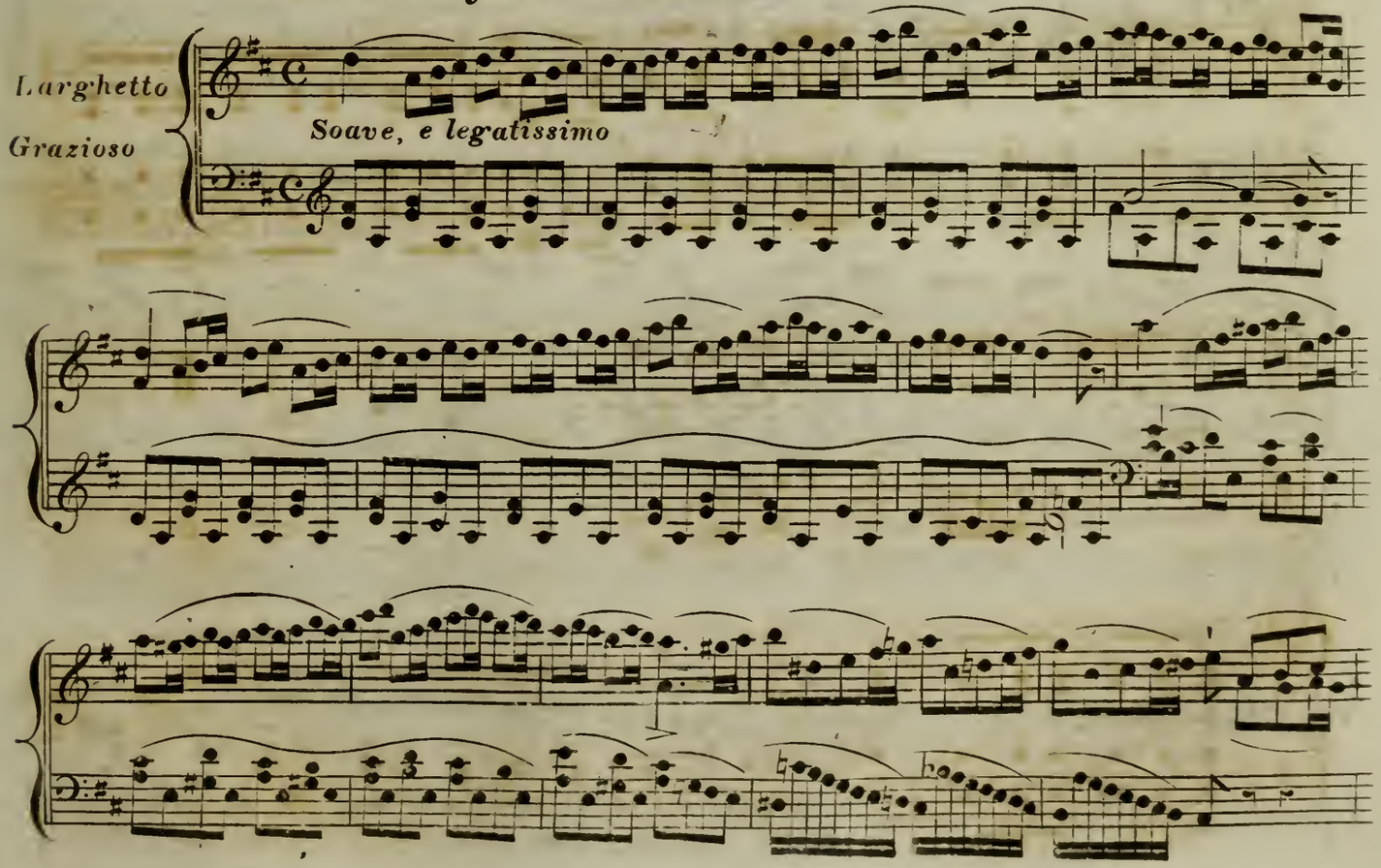
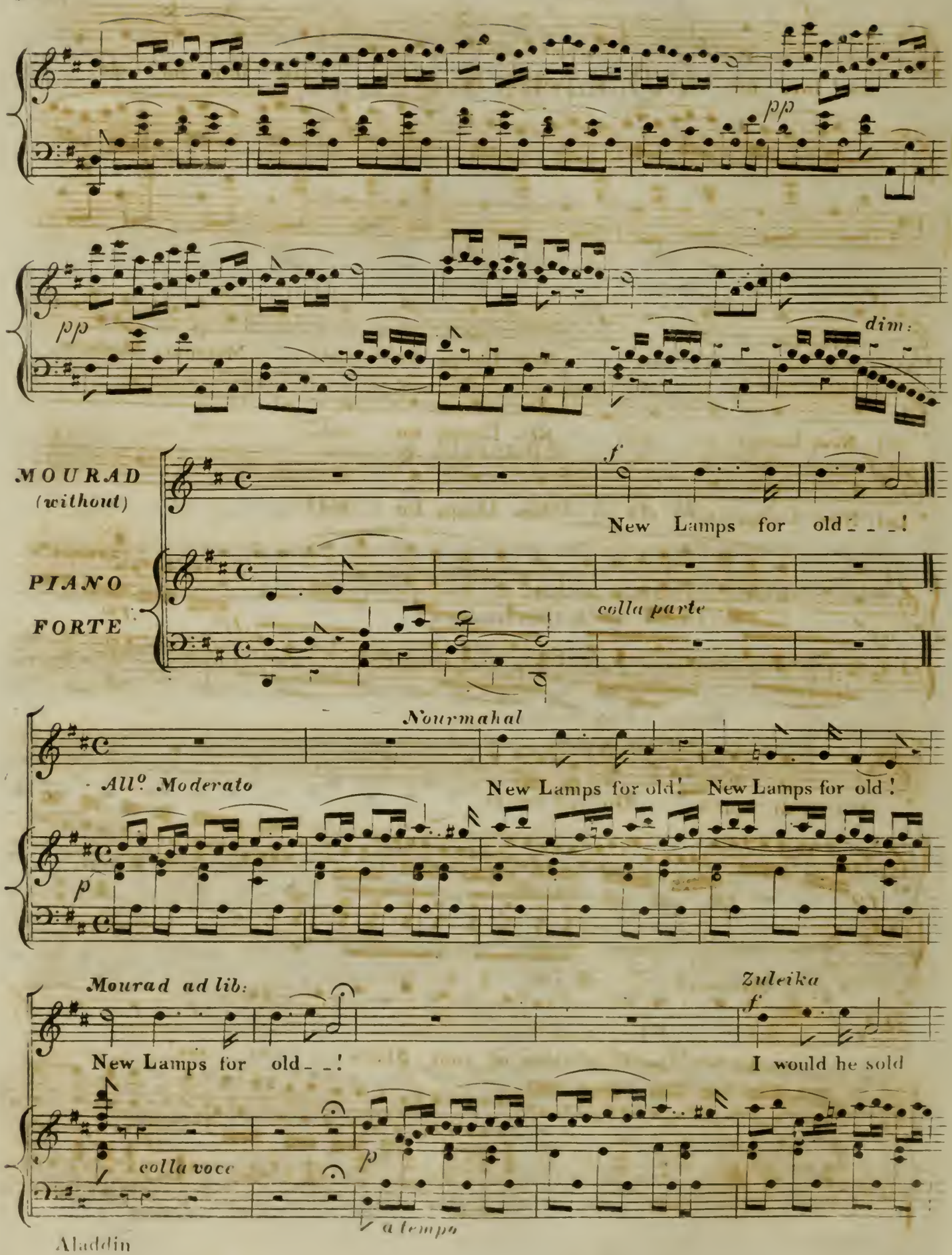
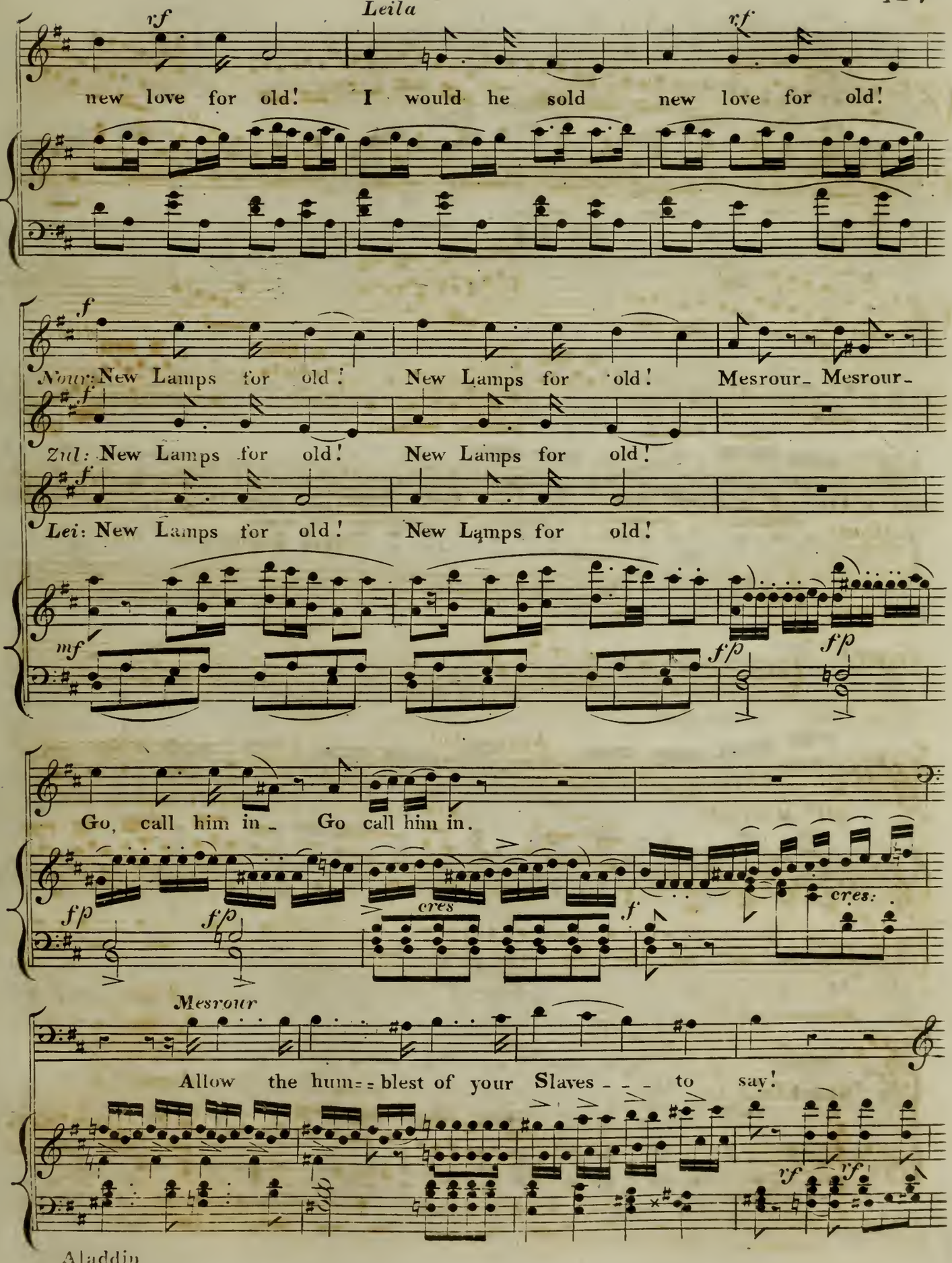
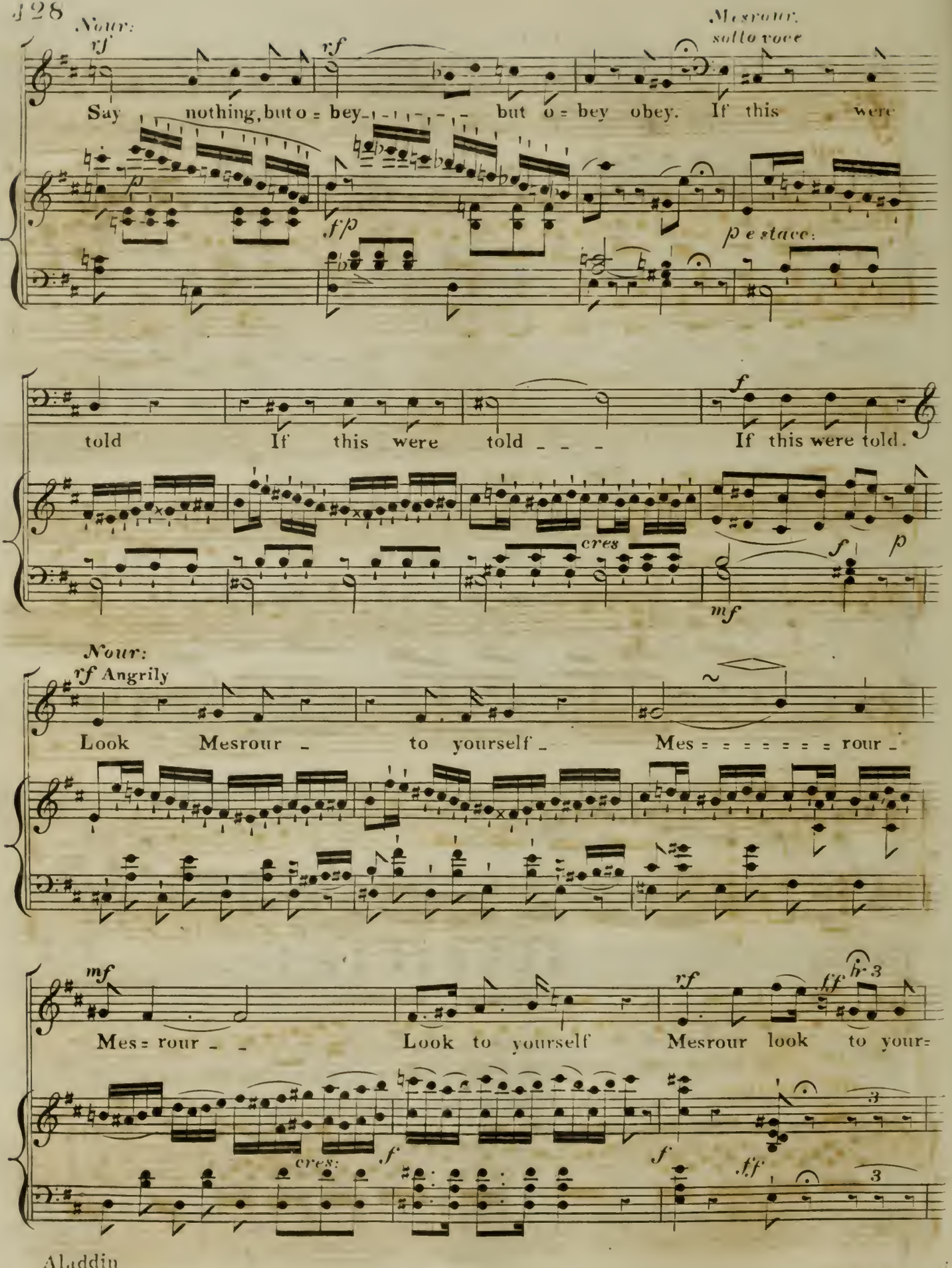
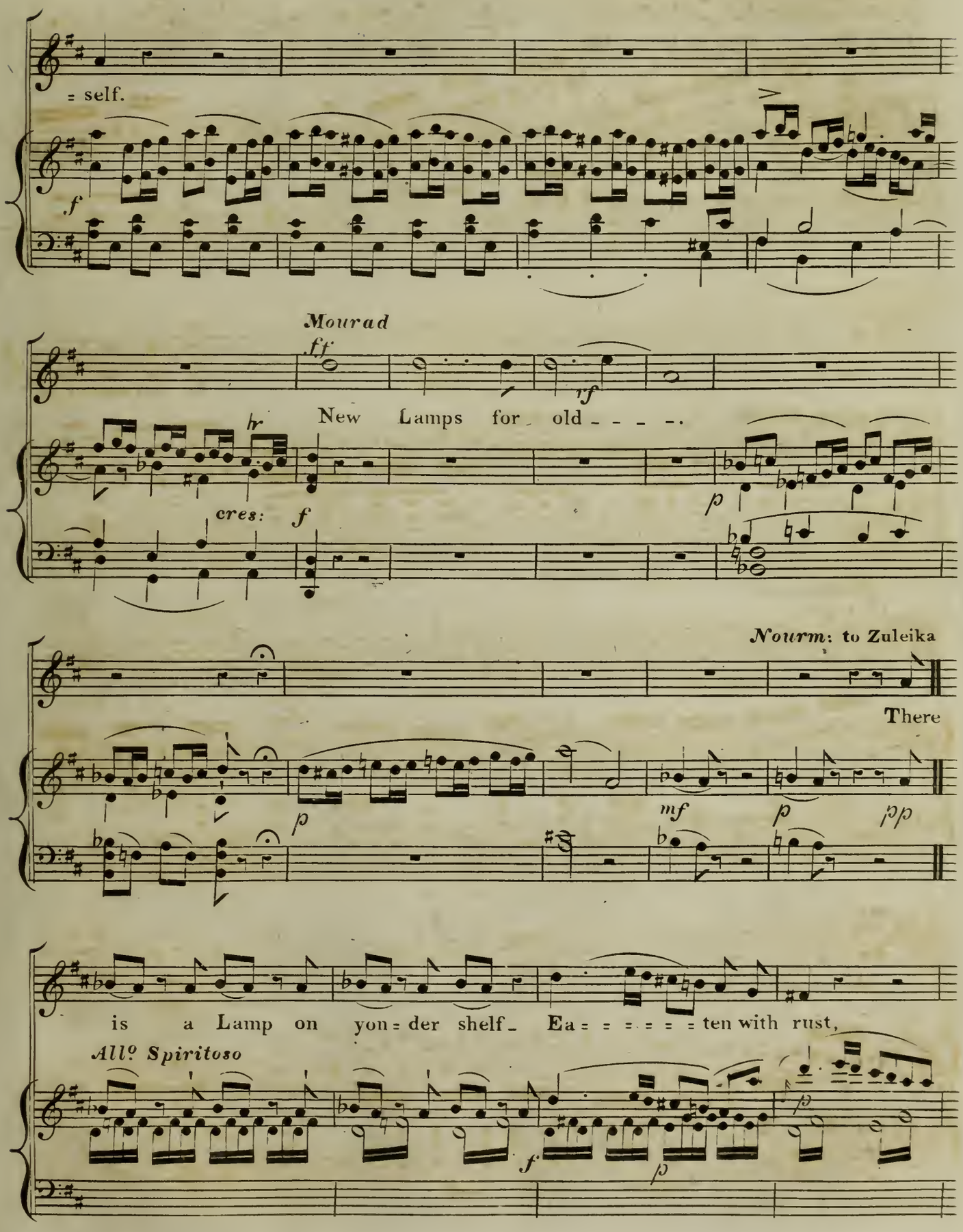
BALLET of BAYADERES.

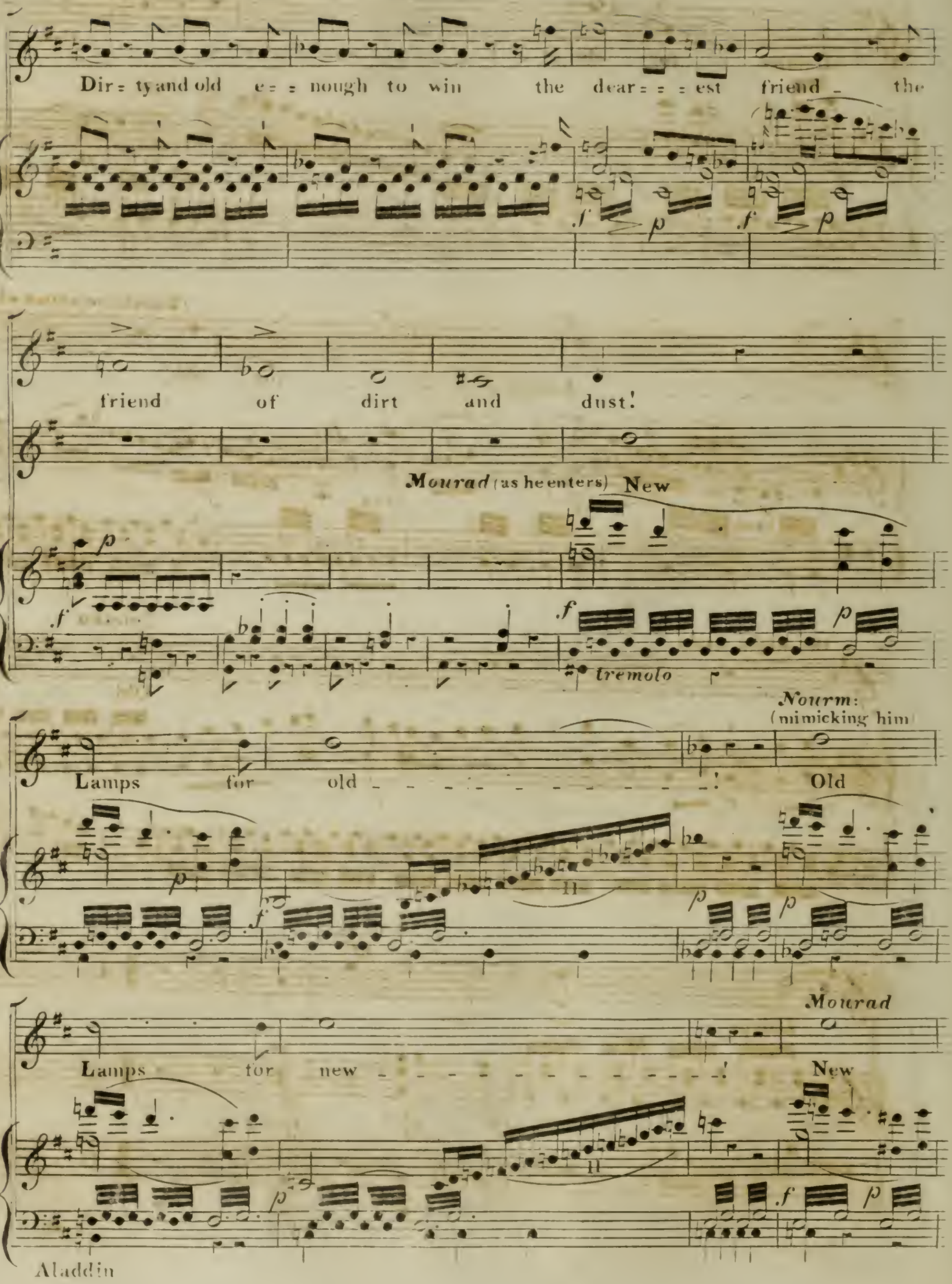


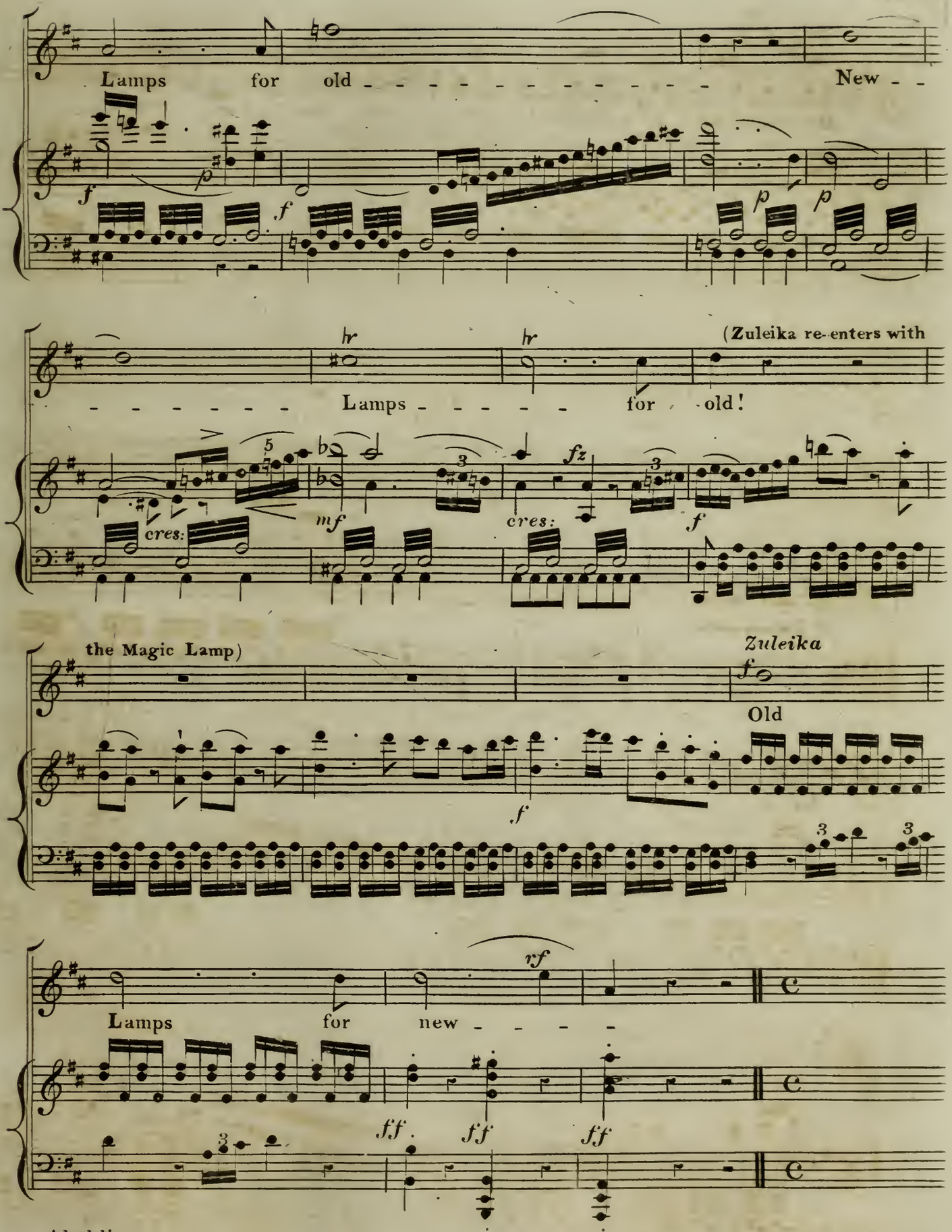

pp
pp
dim:
MOURAD
(without)
f
New Lamps for old _ _ _!
PIANO
FORTE
colla parte
Nourmahal
All.o Moderato
New Lamps for old! New Lamps for old!
p
Mourad ad lib:
Zuleika
f
New Lamps for old _ _!
I would be sold
colla voce
p
a tempo

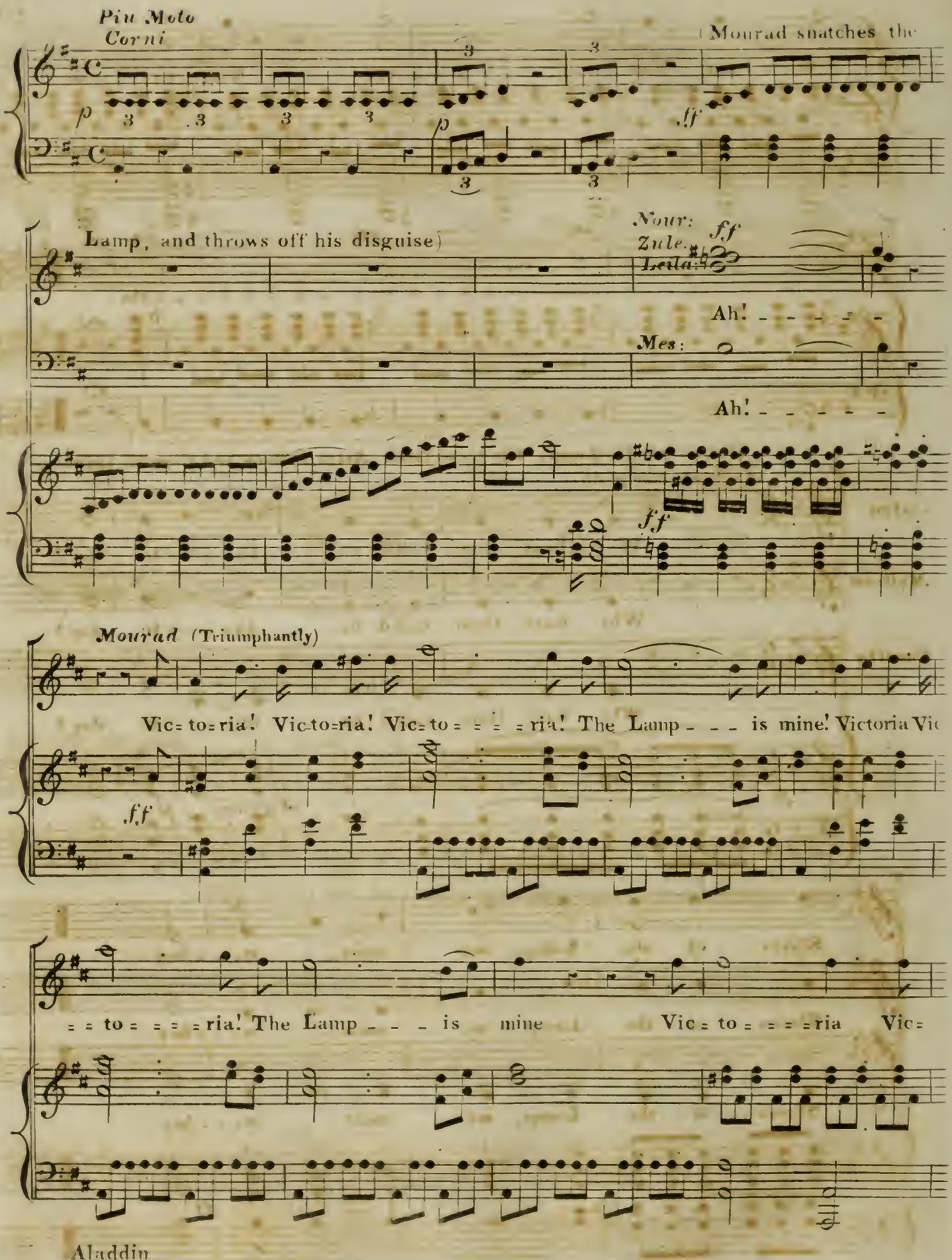

Leila
rf
rf
new love for old! I would he sold new love for old!
f
Nour: New Lamps for old! New Lamps for old! Mesrour- Mesrour-
f
Zul: New Lamps for old! New Lamps for old!
f
Lei: New Lamps for old! New Lamps for old!
mf
fp
fp
Go, call him in - Go call him in.
fp
fp
cres
f
cres:
Mesrour
Allow the hum-blest of your Slaves - - - to say!
rf
rf

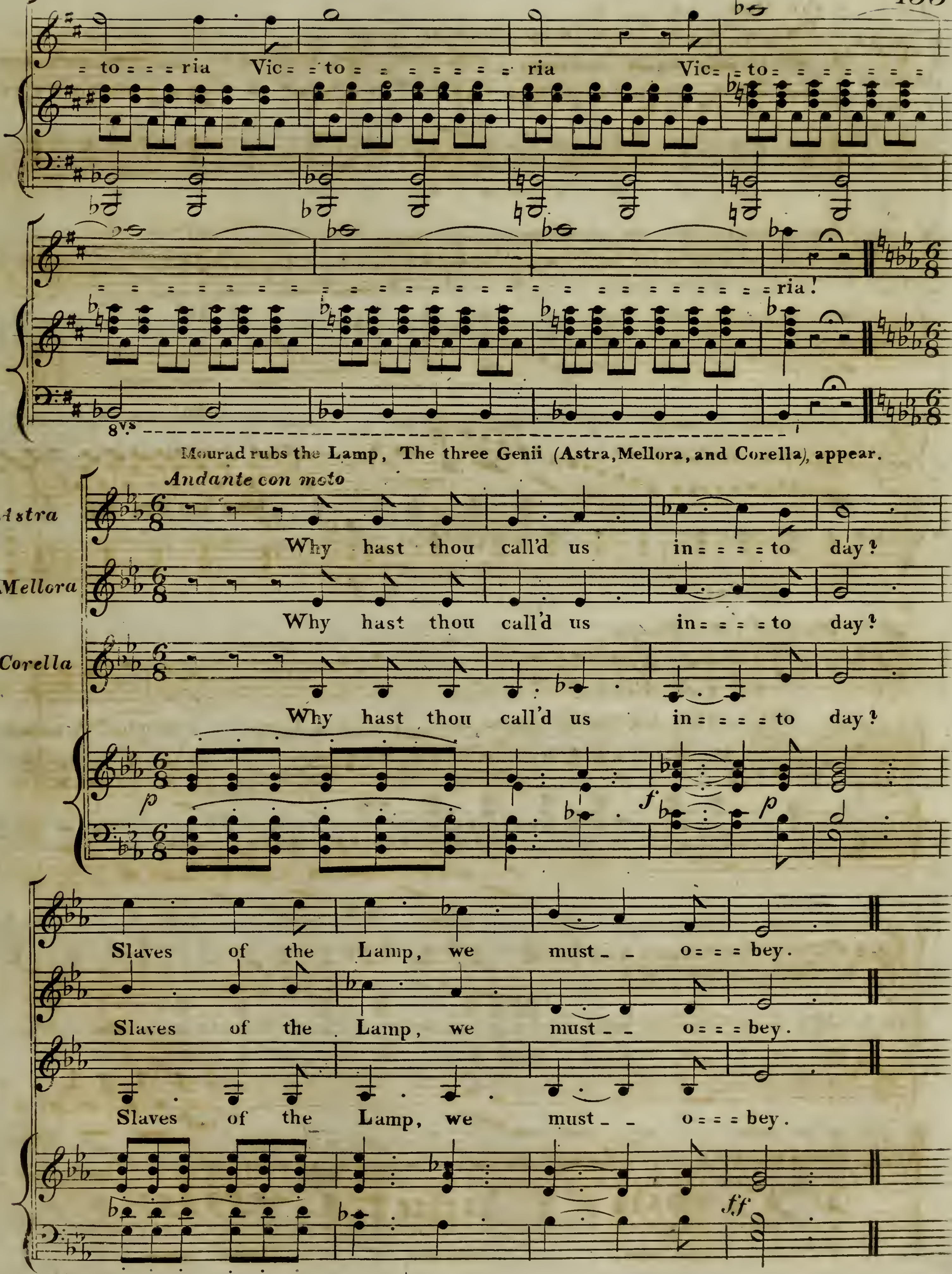

Nour:
rf
rf
Mesrour.
sotto voce
Say nothing, but o = bey_ but o = bey obey. If this were
p
f/p
p e stacc:
told If this were told _ _ _
f
If this were told.
cres
f
p
mf
Nour:
rf Angrily
Look Mesrour _ to yourself _ Mes = = = = = = = rour _
mf
Mes = rour _ _
Look to yourself
rf
ff
Mesrour look to your=
cres:
f
f
ff
3
3

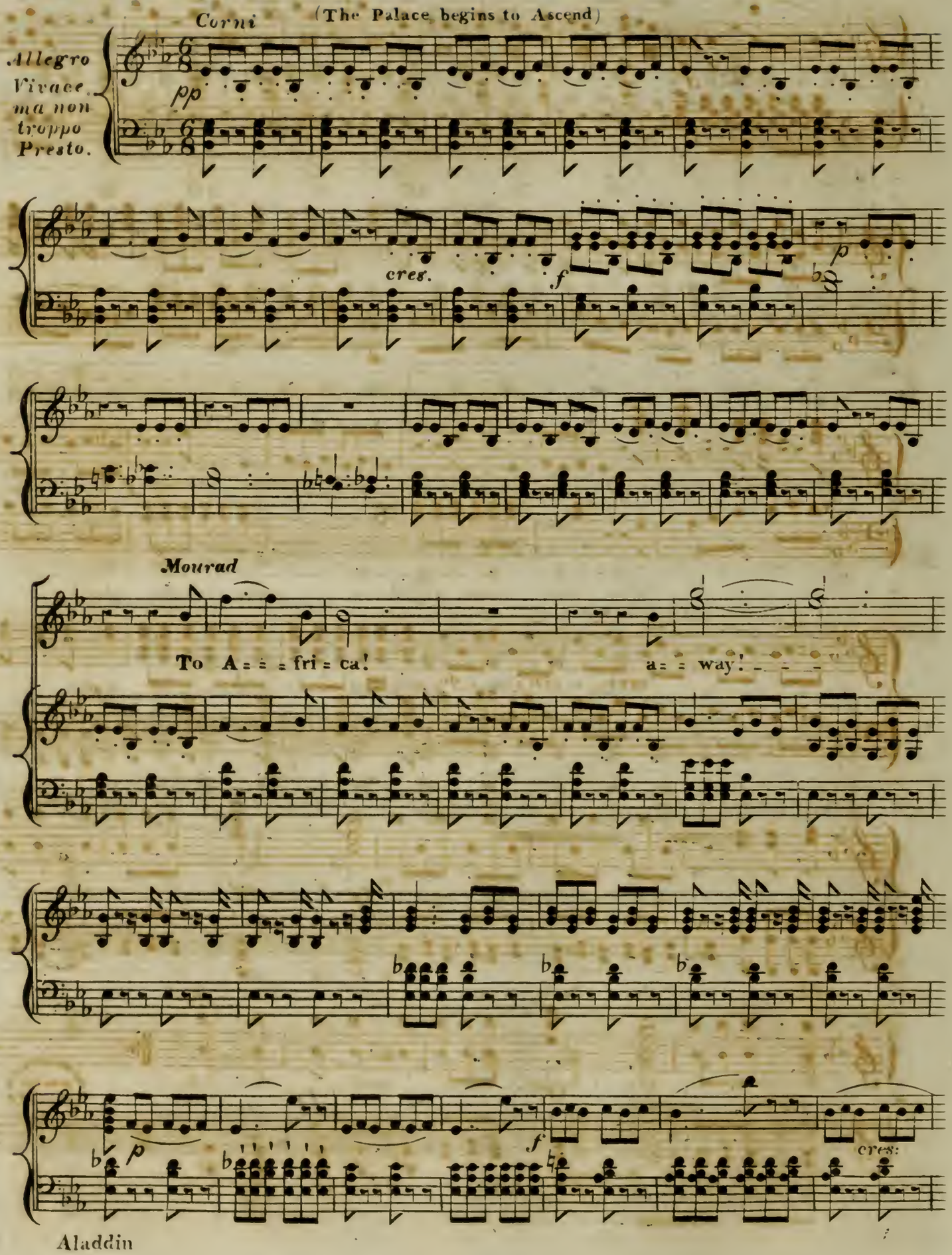

= self.
Mourad
New Lamps for old - - - - -.
cres:
Nourm: to Zuleika
There
is a Lamp on yon = der shelf_ Ea = = = = = = ten with rust,
All? Spiritoso

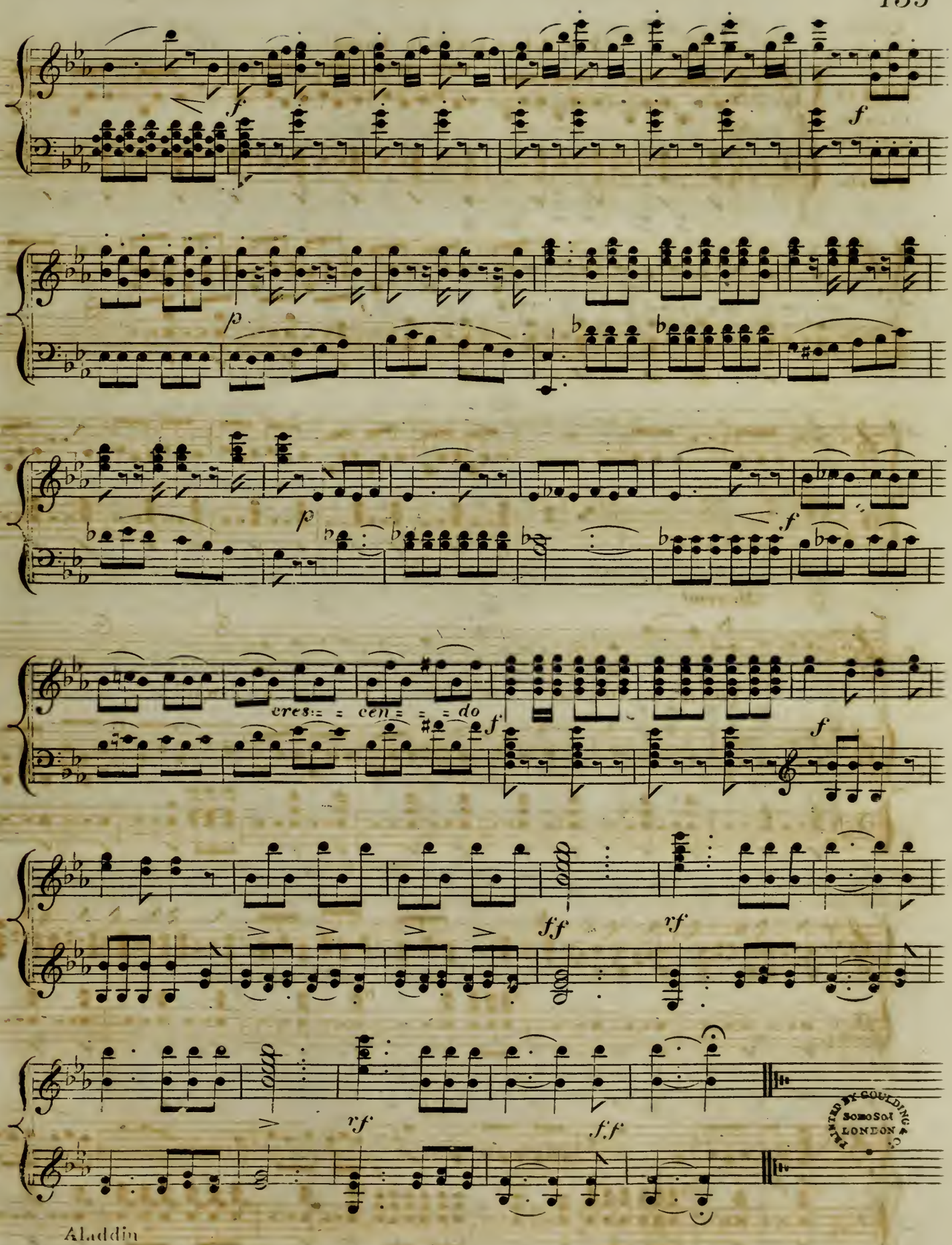

Dir = ty and old e = = nough to win the dear = = = est friend the
friend of dirt and dust!
Mourad (as he enters) New
tremolo
Nourm: (mimicking him)
Lamps for old ! Old
Mourad
Lamps for new ! New
Aladdin


Lamps for old - - - - - - - - - - - - New - -
f
p
f
p
p
hr
hr
(Zuleika re-enters with
- - - - - - - Lamps - - - - - for old!
cres:
mf
cres:
fz
f
the Magic Lamp)
Zuleika
f
Old
f
rf
Lamps for new - - - -
ff
ff
ff


Più Moto
Corni
(Mourad snatches the
Lamp, and throws off his disguise)
Nour:
Zule.
Leila:
Ah!
Mes:
Ah!
Mourad (Triumphantly)
Vic=to=ria! Vic=to=ria! Vic=to= = = =ria! The Lamp = = = is mine! Victoria Vic
= = to= = = =ria! The Lamp = = = is mine Vic = to= = = =ria Vic=
Aladdin

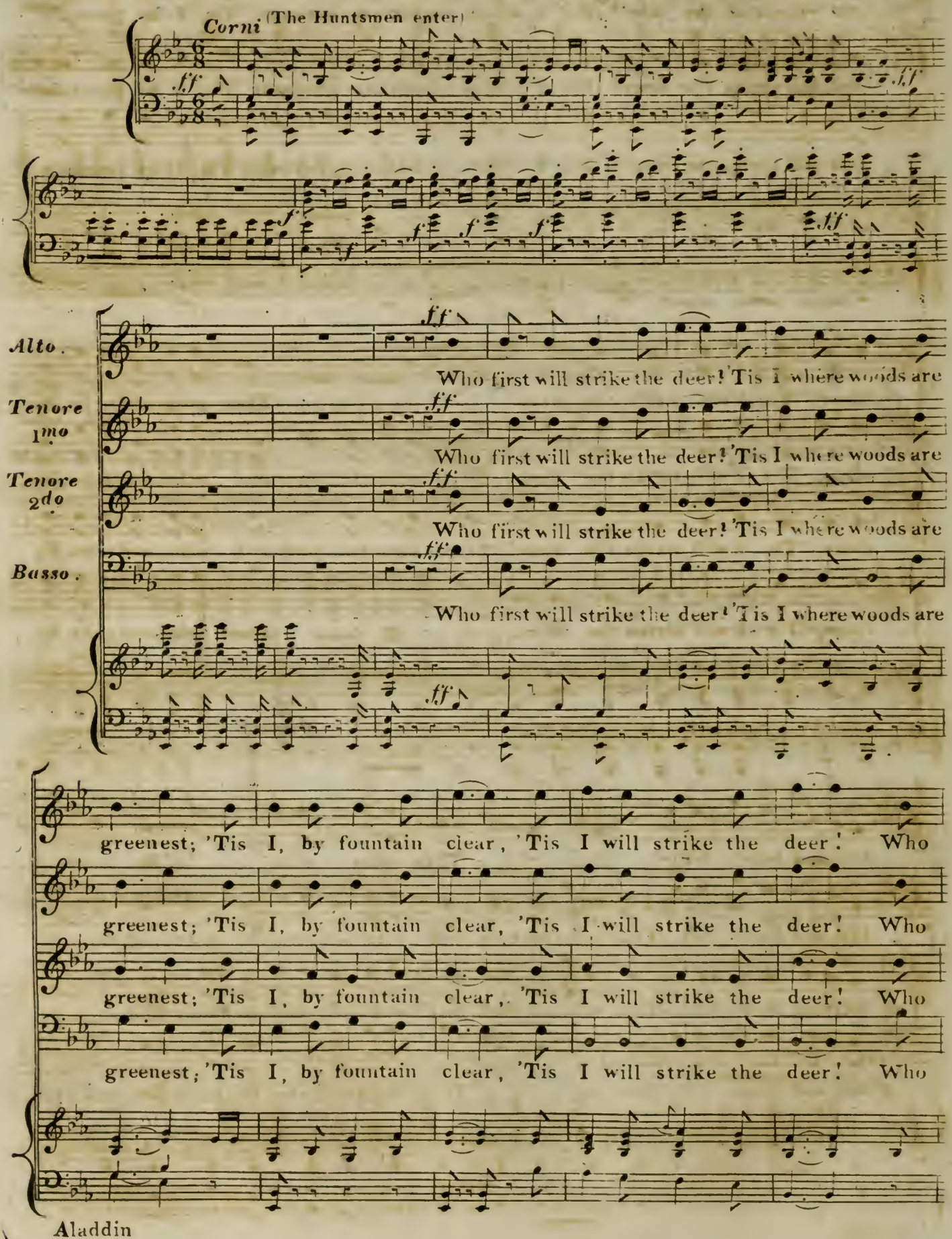

= to = = = ria Vic = = to = = = = = = = ria Vic = = to = = = = = =
= ria!
8vs
Mourad rubs the Lamp, The three Genii (Astra, Mellora, and Corella), appear.
Andante con moto
Astra
Why hast thou call'd us in = = = = to day?
Mellora
Why hast thou call'd us in = = = = to day?
Corella
Why hast thou call'd us in = = = = to day?
p
f
p
Slaves of the Lamp, we must _ _ o = = = bey.
Slaves of the Lamp, we must _ _ o = = = bey.
Slaves of the Lamp, we must _ _ o = = = bey.
ff

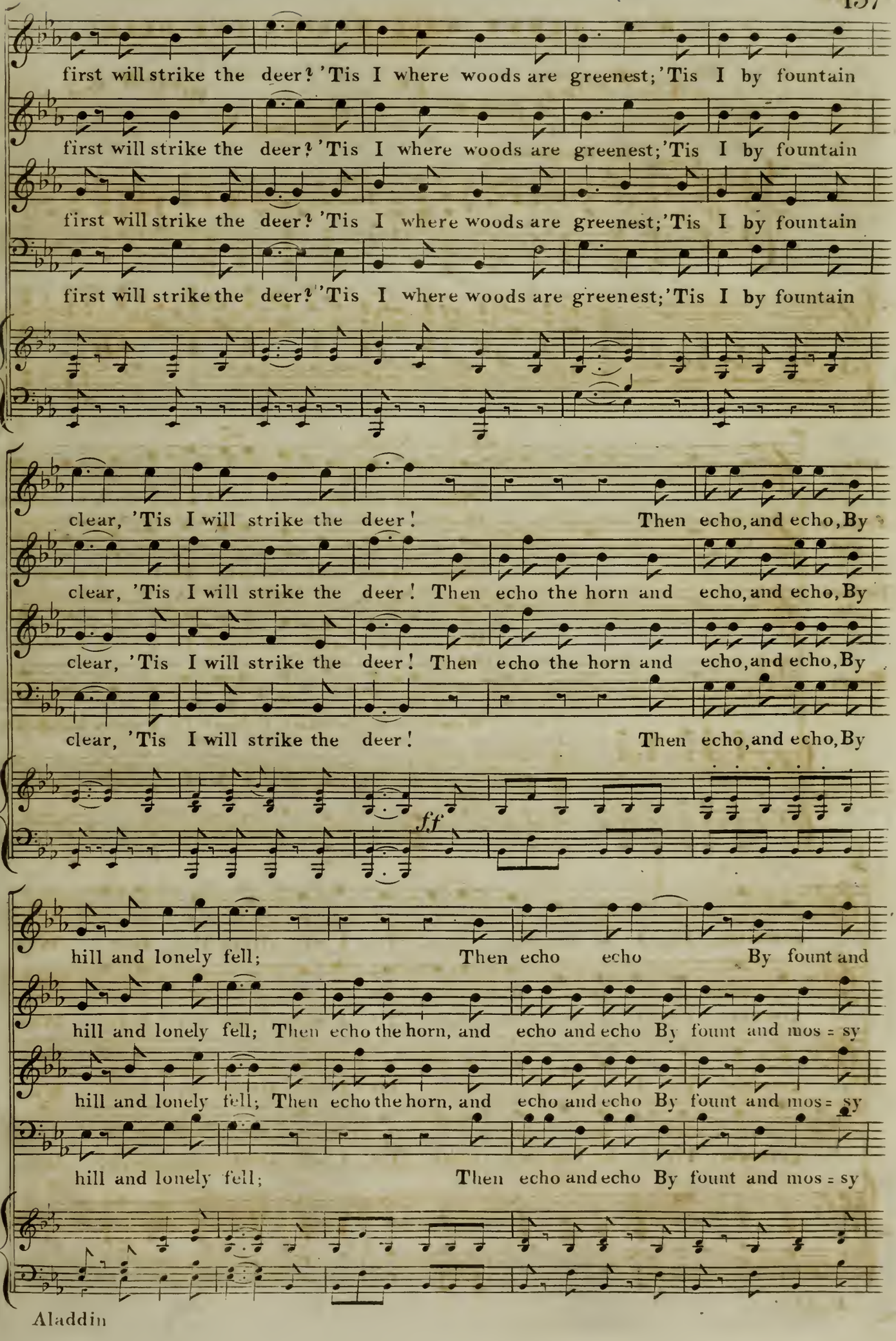

Corni
(The Palace begins to Ascend)
Allegro Vivace ma non troppo Presto.
pp
cres.
f
p
Mourad
To A = = = fri = ca!
a = = way!
b
p
f
cres:

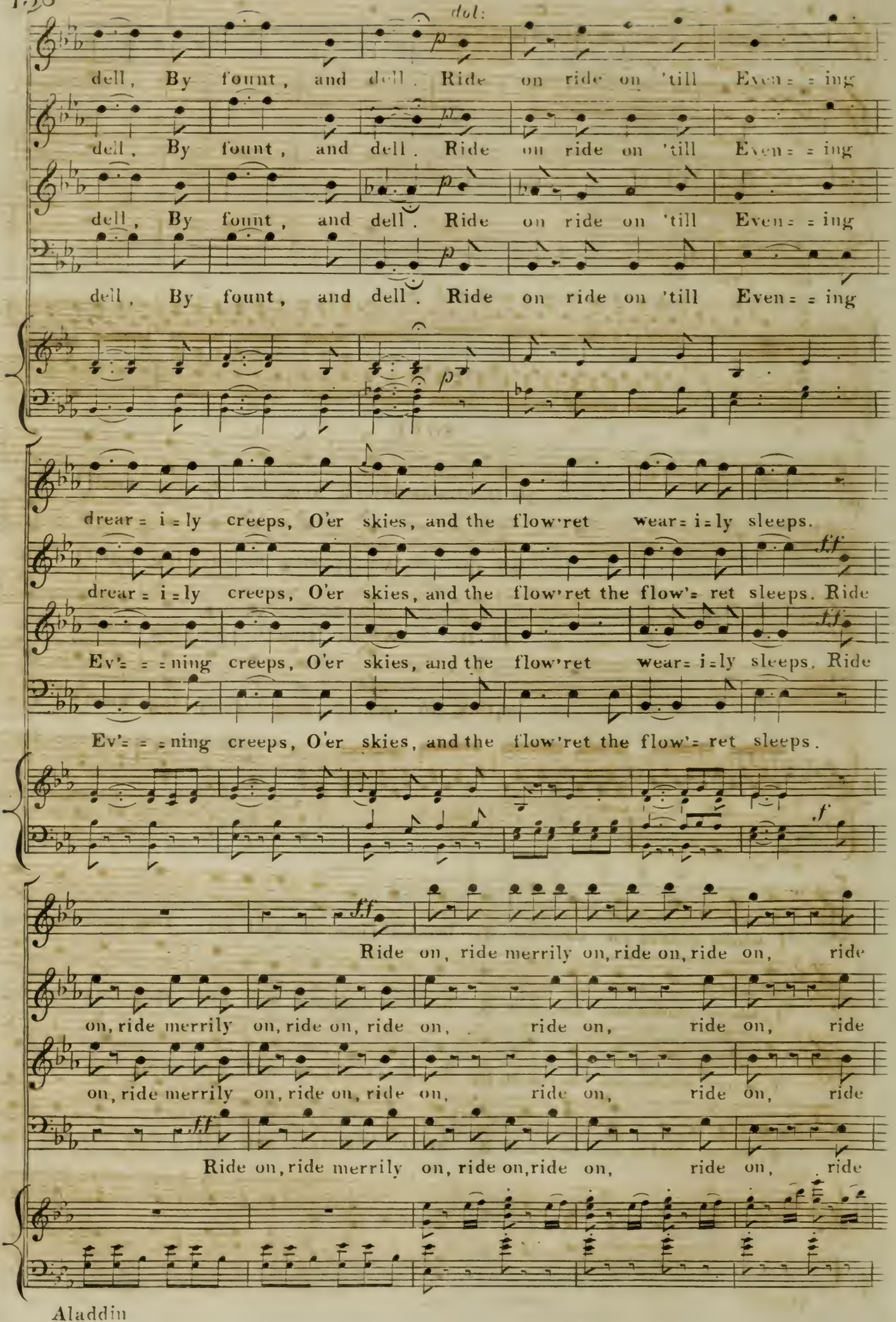

f
f
p
p
f
cres = = cen = = = do
f
f
ff
rf
rf
f.f
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOMOSOI LONDON

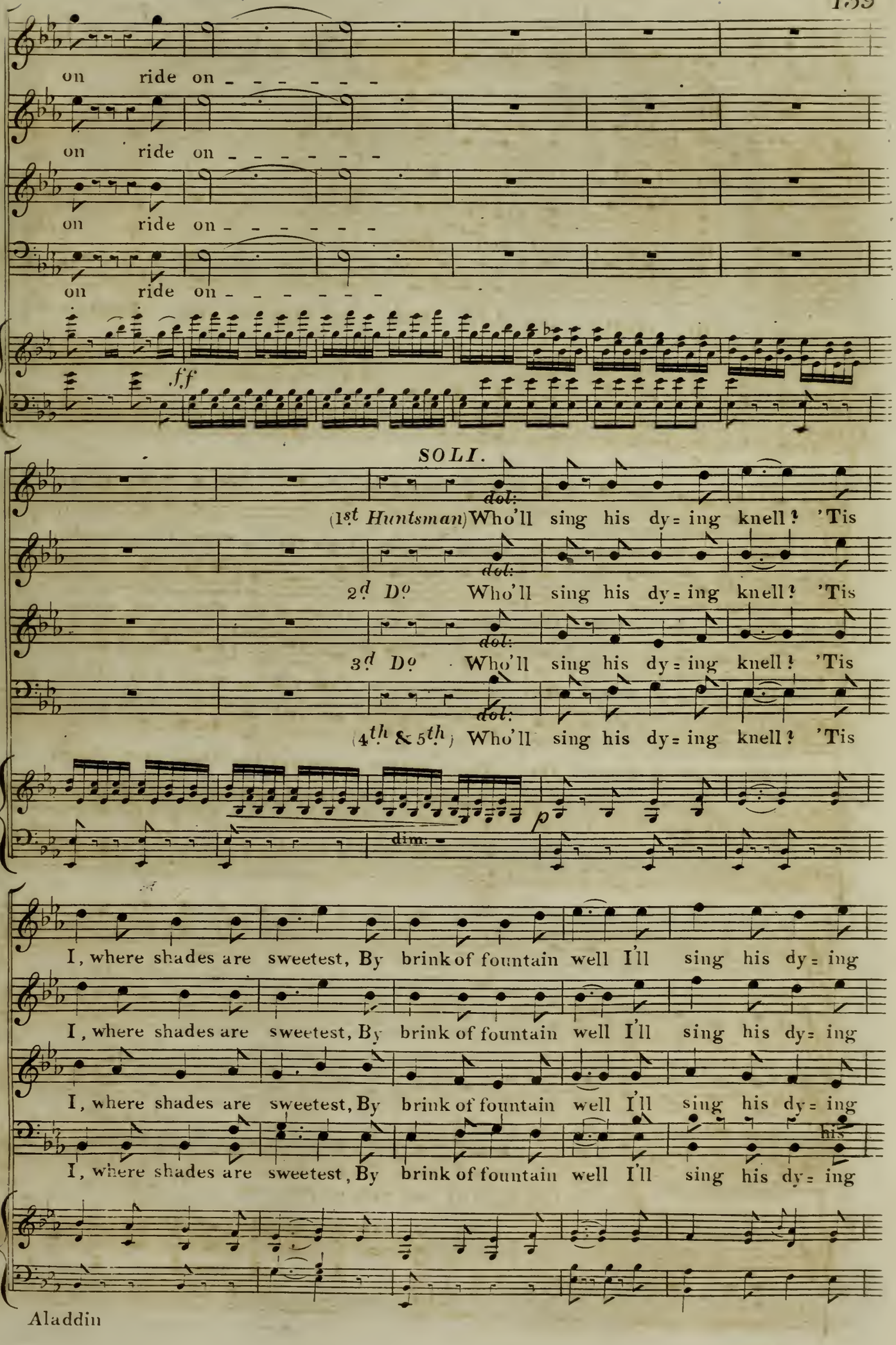
WHO FIRST WILL STRIKE THE DEER!

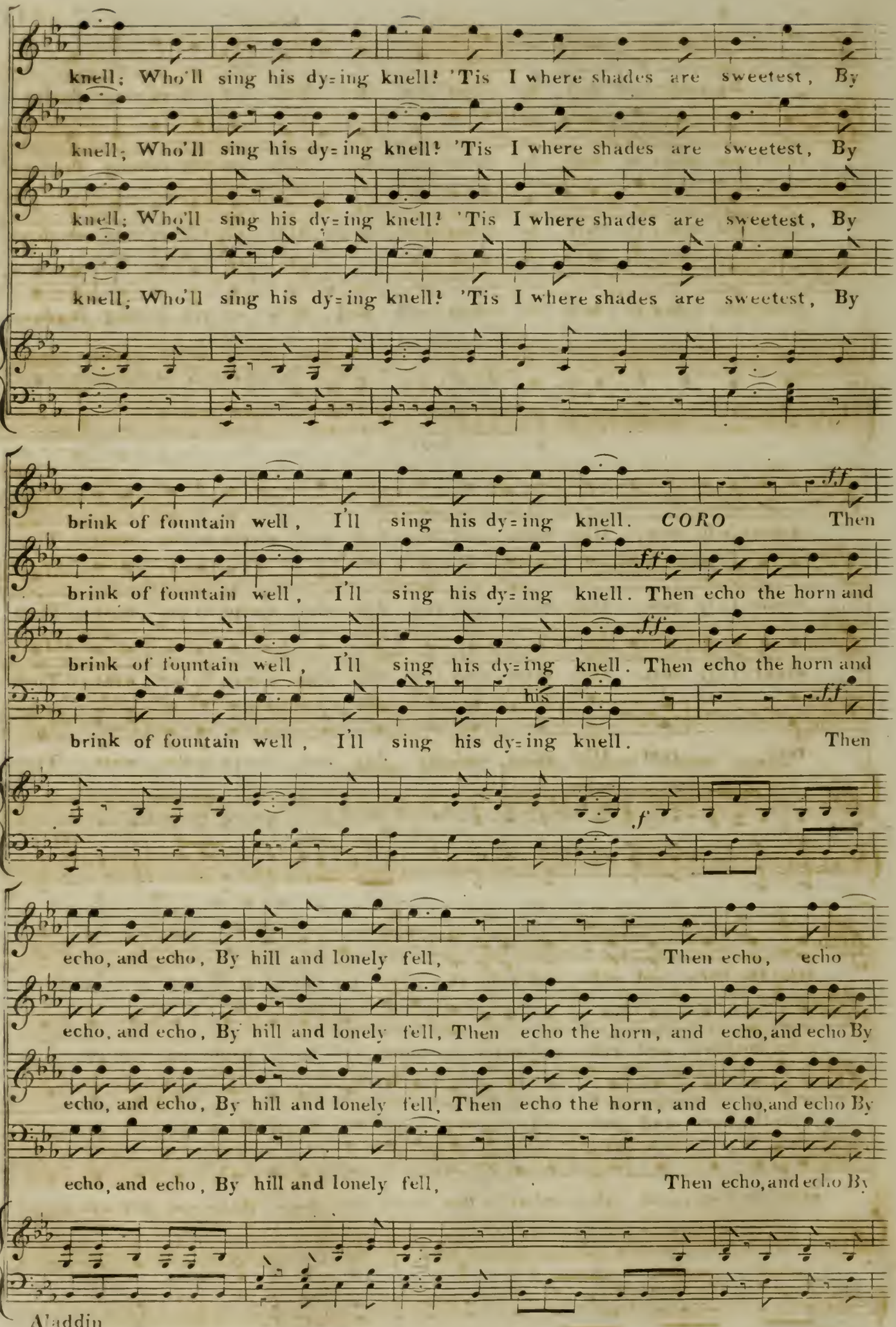
The Poetry by G. Soane A.B. *Composed by Henry R. Bishop.*




first will strike the deer? 'Tis I where woods are greenest; 'Tis I by fountain
first will strike the deer? 'Tis I where woods are greenest; 'Tis I by fountain
first will strike the deer? 'Tis I where woods are greenest; 'Tis I by fountain
first will strike the deer? 'Tis I where woods are greenest; 'Tis I by fountain
clear, 'Tis I will strike the deer! Then echo, and echo, By
clear, 'Tis I will strike the deer! Then echo the horn and echo, and echo, By
clear, 'Tis I will strike the deer! Then echo the horn and echo, and echo, By
clear, 'Tis I will strike the deer! Then echo, and echo, By
ff
hill and lonely fell; Then echo echo By fount and
hill and lonely fell; Then echo the horn, and echo and echo By fount and mos = sy
hill and lonely fell; Then echo the horn, and echo and echo By fount and mos = sy
hill and lonely fell; Then echo and echo By fount and mos = sy


dol:
dell, By fount, and dell. Ride on ride on 'till Even = = ing
dell, By fount, and dell. Ride on ride on 'till Even = = ing
dell, By fount, and dell. Ride on ride on 'till Even = = ing
dell, By fount, and dell. Ride on ride on 'till Even = = ing
drear = i = ly creeps, O'er skies, and the flow'ret wear = i = ly sleeps.
drear = i = ly creeps, O'er skies, and the flow'ret the flow'= ret sleeps. Ride
Ev'= = = ning creeps, O'er skies, and the flow'ret wear = i = ly sleeps. Ride
Ev'= = = ning creeps, O'er skies, and the flow'ret the flow'= ret sleeps.
Ride on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on, ride
on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride
on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride
Ride on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride


on ride on - - - - - -
on ride on - - - - - -
on ride on - - - - - -
on ride on - - - - - -
ff
SOLI.
dol:
(1st Huntsman) Who'll sing his dy= ing knell? 'Tis
2d Do Who'll sing his dy= ing knell? 'Tis
3d Do Who'll sing his dy= ing knell? 'Tis
(4th & 5th) Who'll sing his dy= ing knell? 'Tis
p
dim:
I, where shades are sweetest, By brink of fountain well I'll sing his dy= ing
I, where shades are sweetest, By brink of fountain well I'll sing his dy= ing
I, where shades are sweetest, By brink of fountain well I'll sing his dy= ing
I, where shades are sweetest, By brink of fountain well I'll sing his dy= ing
his


knell; Who'll sing his dy=ing knell! 'Tis I where shades are sweetest, By
knell; Who'll sing his dy=ing knell! 'Tis I where shades are sweetest, By
knell; Who'll sing his dy=ing knell! 'Tis I where shades are sweetest, By
knell; Who'll sing his dy=ing knell! 'Tis I where shades are sweetest, By
brink of fountain well, I'll sing his dy=ing knell. CORO Then
brink of fountain well, I'll sing his dy=ing knell. Then echo the horn and
brink of fountain well, I'll sing his dy=ing knell. Then echo the horn and
his
brink of fountain well, I'll sing his dy=ing knell. Then
echo, and echo, By hill and lonely fell, Then echo, echo
echo, and echo, By hill and lonely fell, Then echo the horn, and echo, and echo By
echo, and echo, By hill and lonely fell, Then echo the horn, and echo, and echo By
echo, and echo, By hill and lonely fell, Then echo, and echo By

SOLI

By fount and dell, by fount and dell. Ride on 'till ev'ning shadows

fount and mos = sy dell, by fount and dell. Ride on 'till ev'ning shadows

fount and mos = sy dell, by fount and dell. Ride on 'till ev'ning shadows

fount and mos = sy dell, by fount and dell. Ride on 'till ev'ning shadows

CORO

drear = i = ly rest, O'er skies, and the day star sleeps in the west. Then

drear = i = ly rest, O'er skies, and the day star sleeps in the west. Then

drear = i = ly rest, O'er skies, and the day star sleeps in the west. Then

rest, rest, O'er skies, and the day star sleeps in the west. Then

dol:

echo the horn, and echo, and echo the horn, the horn! Ride on 'till ev'= ning

echo the horn, and echo, and echo the horn, the horn! Ride on 'till ev'= ning

echo the horn, and echo, and echo the horn, the horn! Ride on 'till ev'= ning

echo the horn, and echo, and echo the horn, the horn! Ride on 'till ev'= ning

sha= dows drear= i= ly rest O'er skies and the day star Sleeps in the

sha= dows drear= i= ly rest O'er skies and the day star Sleeps in the

sha= dows drear= i= ly rest O'er skies and the day star Sleeps in the

sha= dows rest rest O'er skies and the day star Sleeps in the

west Ride on ride merrily on ride on ride on ride

ff

west Ride on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on ride on ride on ride

ff

west Ride on, ride merrily on, ride on, ride on ride on ride on ride

ff

west Ride on, ride merrily on ride on ride on ride on ride

ff *f*

on ride on - - - - -

on ride on - - - - -

on ride on - - - - -

on ride on - - - - -

ff

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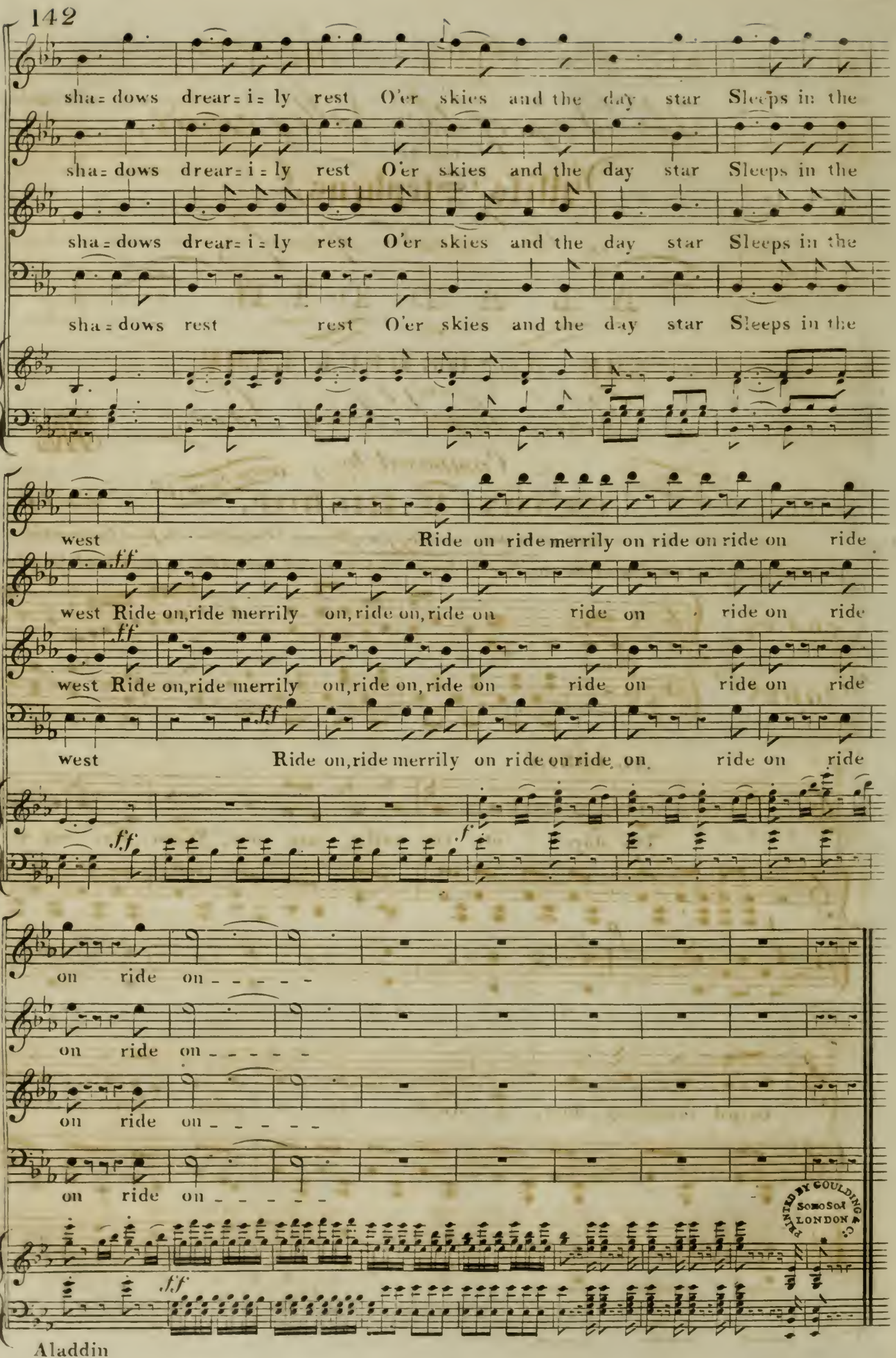


The Days of the Valley are o'er,

Sung by

Miss Stephens,

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

The Poetry by George Soane, A.B.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 1/6.

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

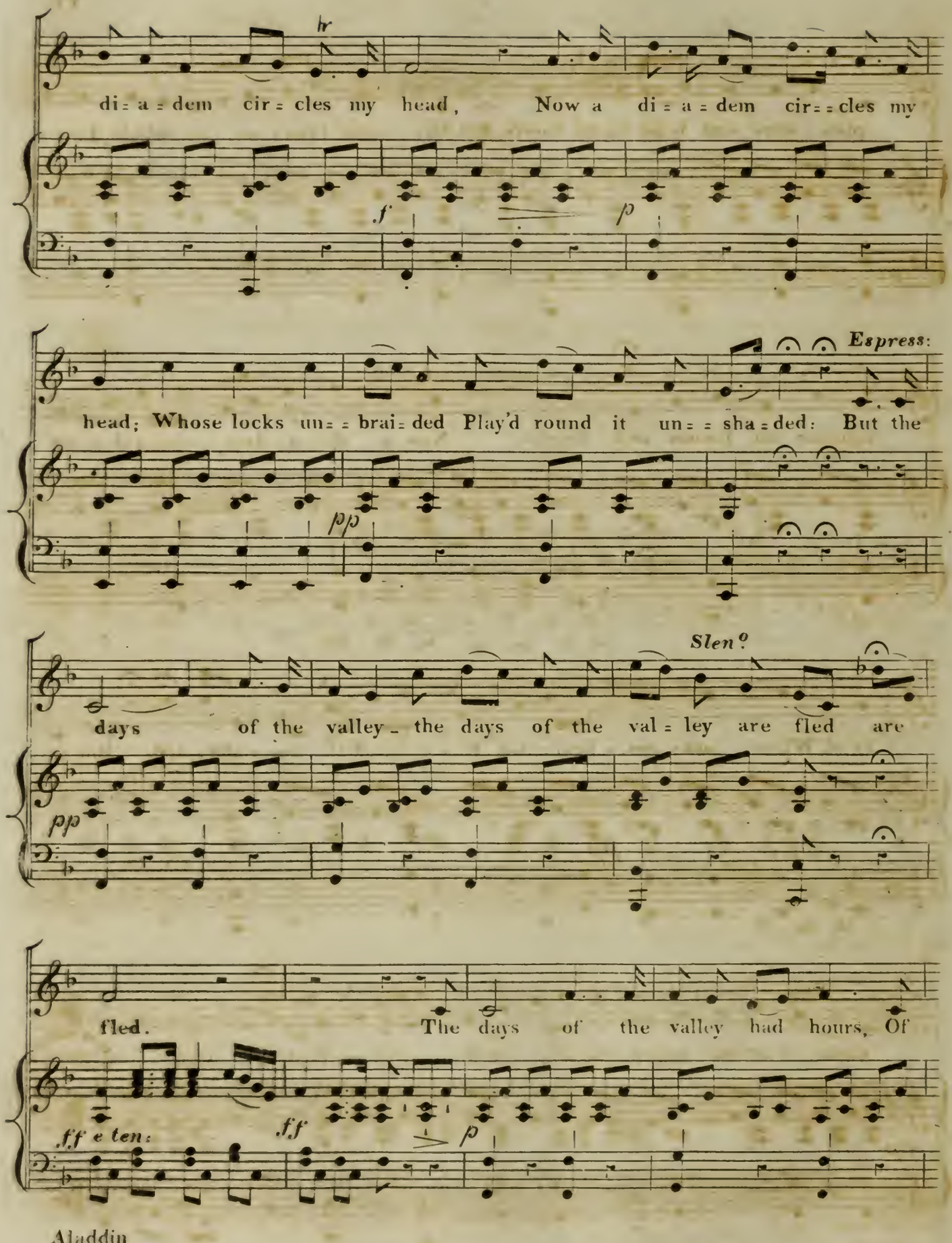
ANDANTE LARGHETTO

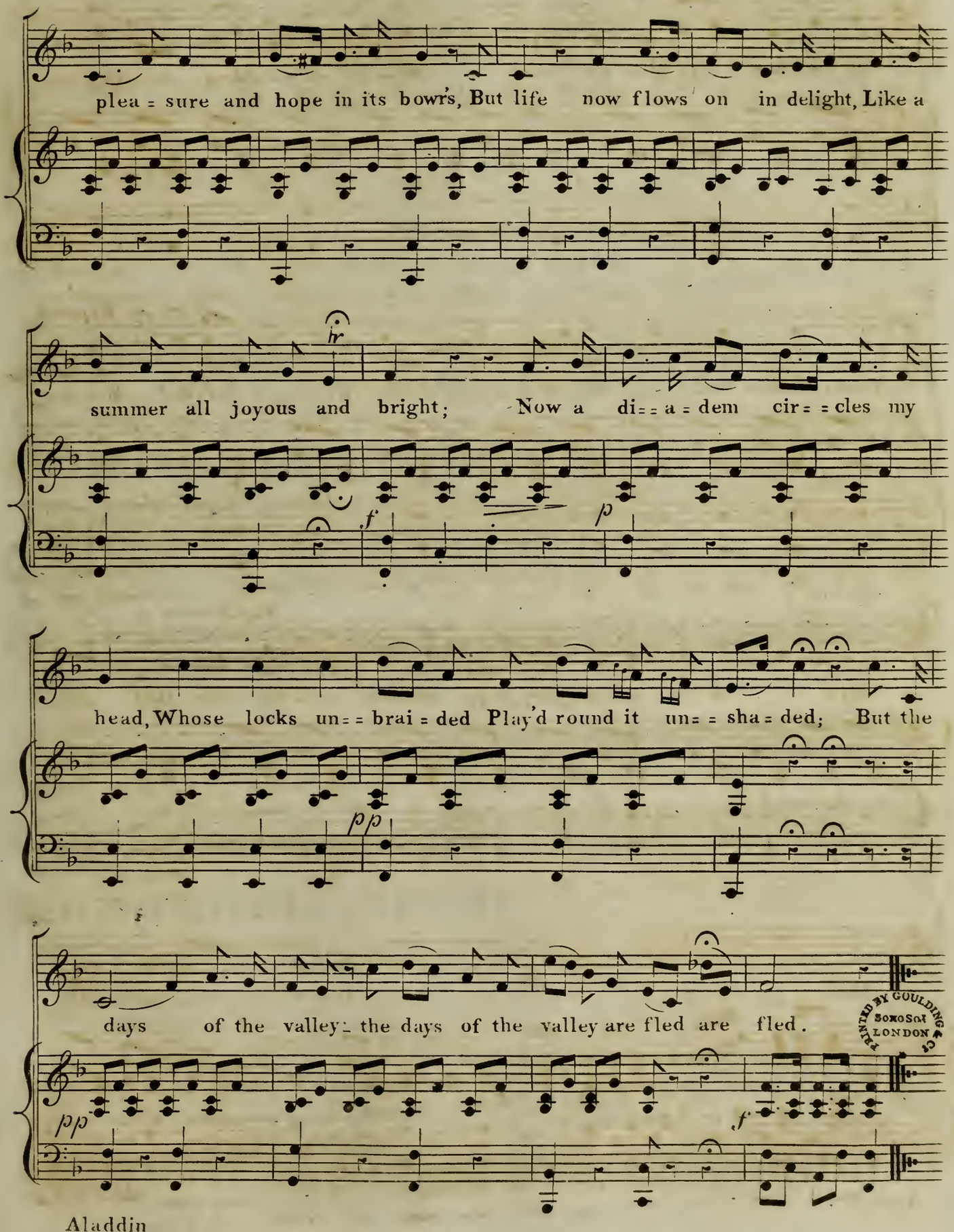
Corno

ALADDIN.

The days of the valley are o'er, When Ro = ses were

twin'd round my door, I dwell in a palace in = stead, And a


di = a = dem cir = cles my head, Now a di = a = dem cir = = cles my
f
p
Espress:
head; Whose locks un = = brai = ded Play'd round it un = = sha = ded: But the
pp
Slen?
days of the valley - the days of the val = ley are fled are
pp
fled. The days of the valley had hours, Of
ff e ten:
ff
p


plea = sure and hope in its bowr's, But life now flows on in delight, Like a
summer all joyous and bright; Now a di = = a = dem cir = = cles my
head, Whose locks un = = brai = ded Play'd round it un = = sha = ded; But the
days of the valley – the days of the valley are fled are fled.

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THOU ART GONE!

Sung by

Mr. Sinclair,

In the Romantic Opera of

The Poetry by Geo: Soane A.B.

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp,

at the Theatre Royal: Drury Lane.

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 1/6.

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

ALLEGRO AGITATO ma non troppo Presto

f

f rf fz fz

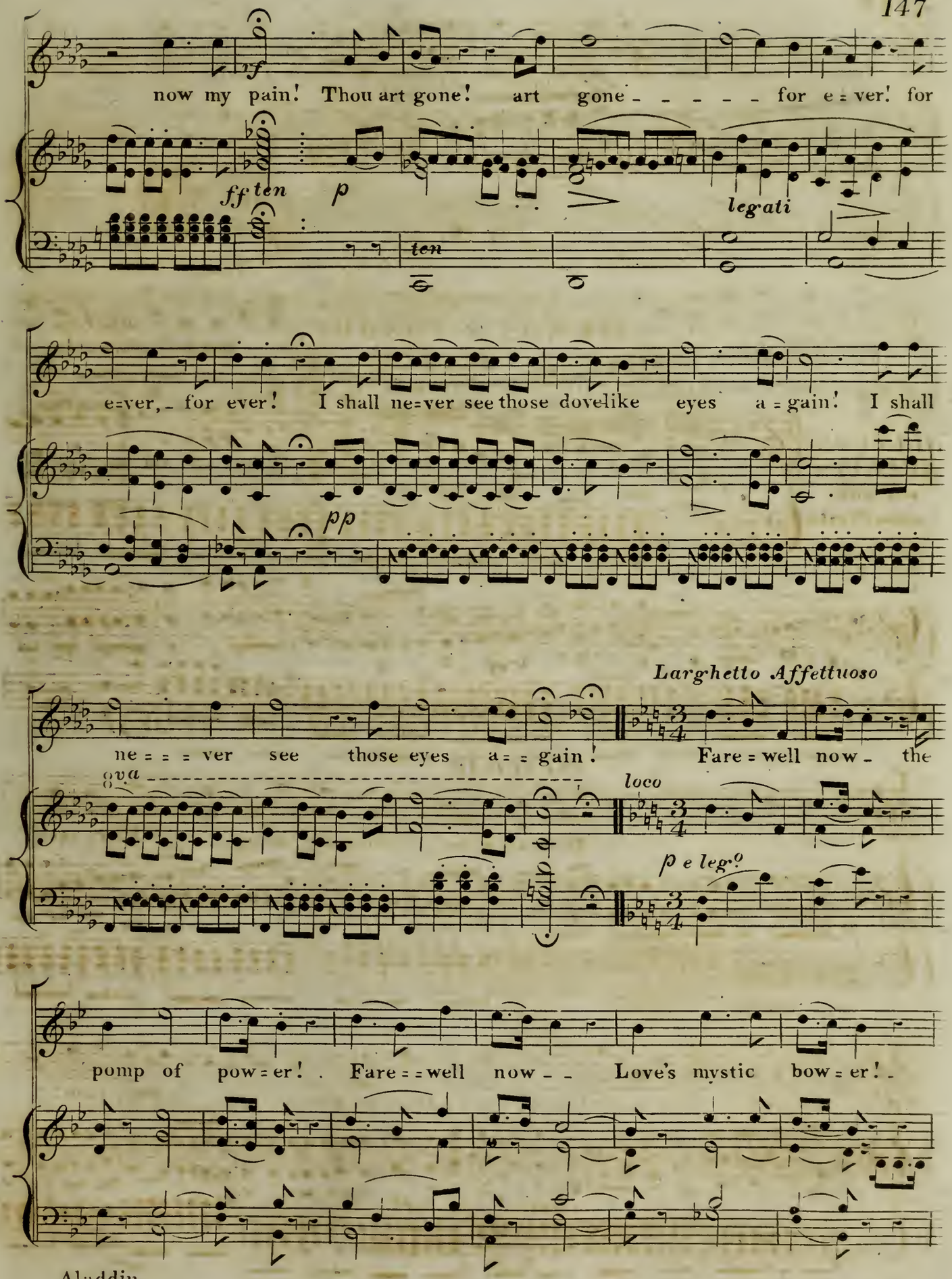
The SCHAH.

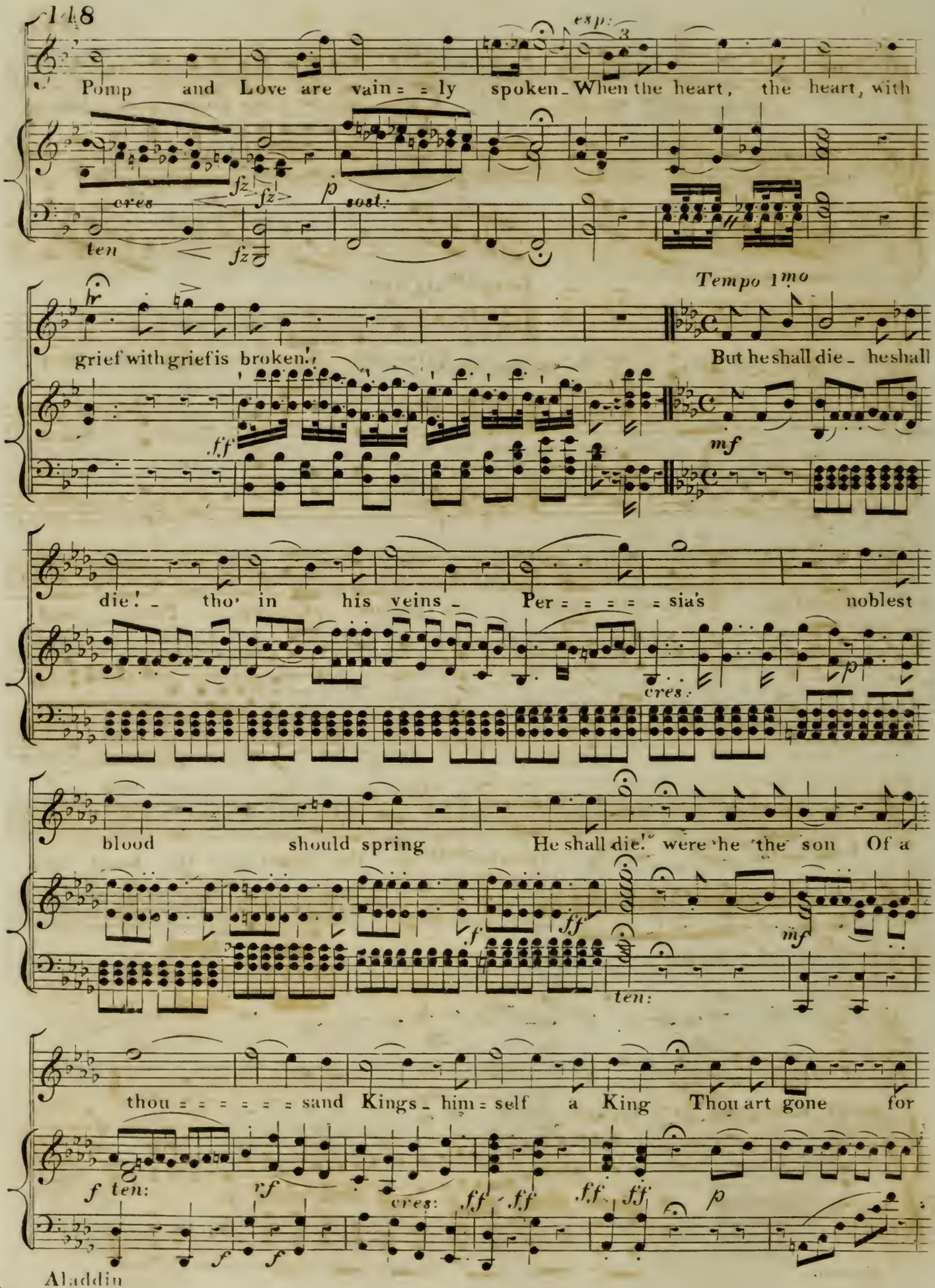
Thou art gone! thou art gone! Fair = = est!

p p

rarest! dear = = est one! Once my pleasure! now my pain!

cres: f p f


now my pain! Thou art gone! art gone - - - - - for e=ver! for
ff ten
p
ten
legati
e=ver, - for ever! I shall ne=ver see those dovelike eyes a=gain! I shall
pp
Larghetto Affettuoso
ne=ver see those eyes a=gain!
Fare=well now - the
8va
loco
p e leg.o
pomp of pow=er! Fare=well now - - Love's mystic bow=er! -


esp:
Pomp and Love are vain = = ly spoken_ When the heart, the heart, with
cres
ten
sost:
Tempo 1mo
grief with grief is broken!
But he shall die_ he shall
die!_ tho' in his veins_ Per = = = = = sia's noblest
cres:
blood should spring He shall die!" were he the son Of a
ten:
thou = = = = = = sand Kings_ him = self a King Thou art gone for
f ten:
cres:

e = = ver - gone for ever! I shall ne = ver see those dove - like

Largh^to Affet^o

eyes - - a gain - Fare - well Spear and fal = chion

glancing, Fare = well steed thy gallant prancing, Pomp and

eres:

ten:

esp:

Love are vain = = = ly spo = ken When the heart - the heart with

fz *fz* *p* *sosten:*

grief with grief is broken.

ff

Aladdin

PRINTED BY GOULDING SOMOSOL LONDON &C

That Doom is Death,

FINALE TO ACT 2.

Sung by Miss Stephens, Mr. Sinclair &c. &c.

In the Romantic Opera

The Poetry by George Soane, A.B.

ALADDIN, OR THE WONDERFUL LAMP;

at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 2/6

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London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Allegro Moderato Maestoso

ff

Aladdin — The Schah!

That doom is death! It is not in the breath of

f f f f rf p

Aladdin > espress >

mor-tal man to change your fate! That doom that doom is

mf rf rf p

death that doom is death

CORO

Soprano pp Al - - - - - lah is

Alto pp Al - - - - - lah is

Tenore pp Al - - - - - lah is

Bassi pp Al - - - - - lah is

pp

Aladdin

great_____ Al____lah is great_____ But,

great_____ Al____lah is great_____

great_____ Al____lah is great_____

great_____ Al____lah is great_____

ff f f f f

Oh! to fall from such a height In_to end_less night!_____

rf p

soave ed espress

___ Fair Nour__ma_hal,___ too,_____ So beautiful! so__

pp voave

CORO

pp

true! Al____lah! as great_____ Al____

pp

Al____lah! as great_____ Al____

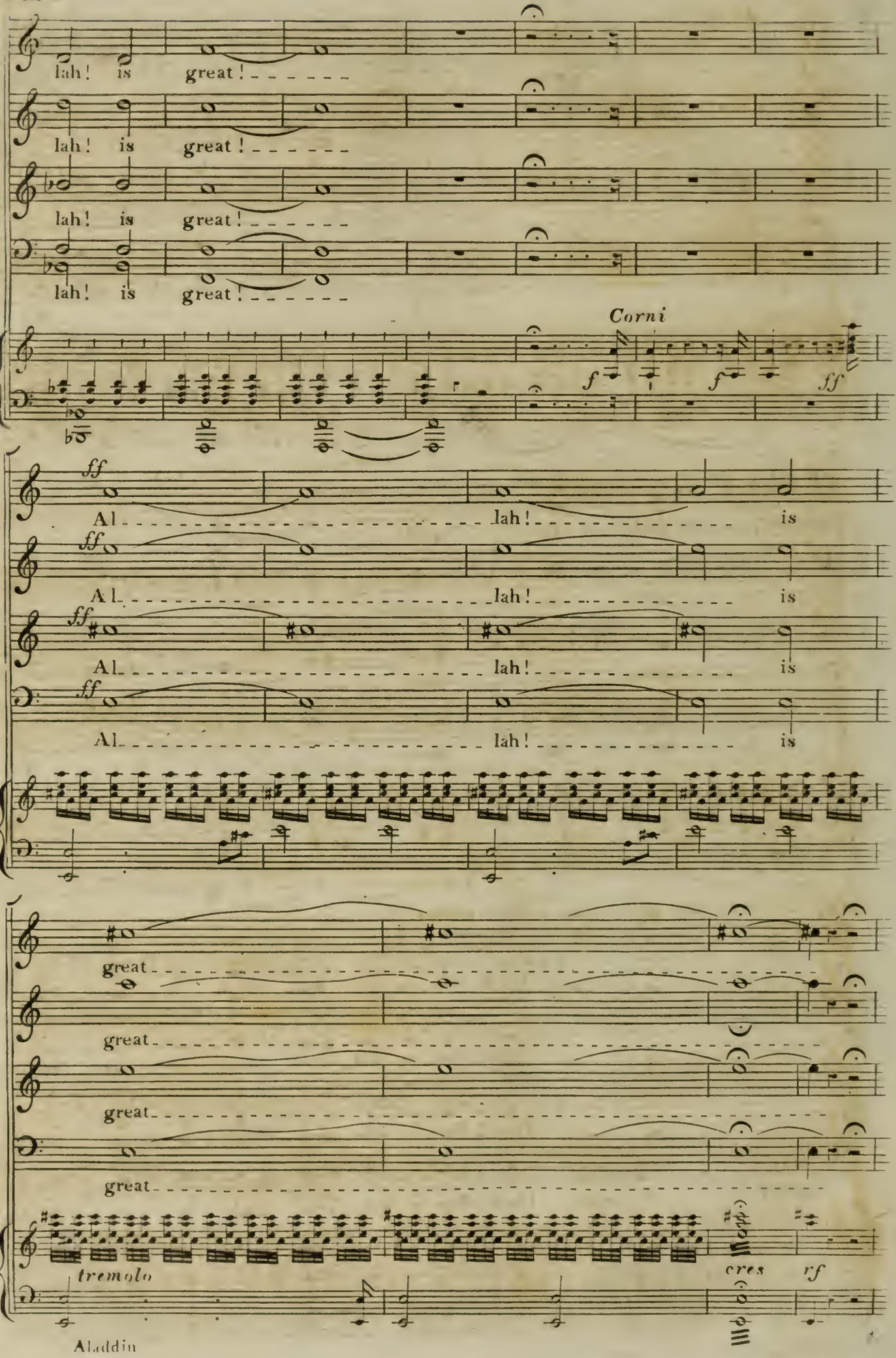
pp

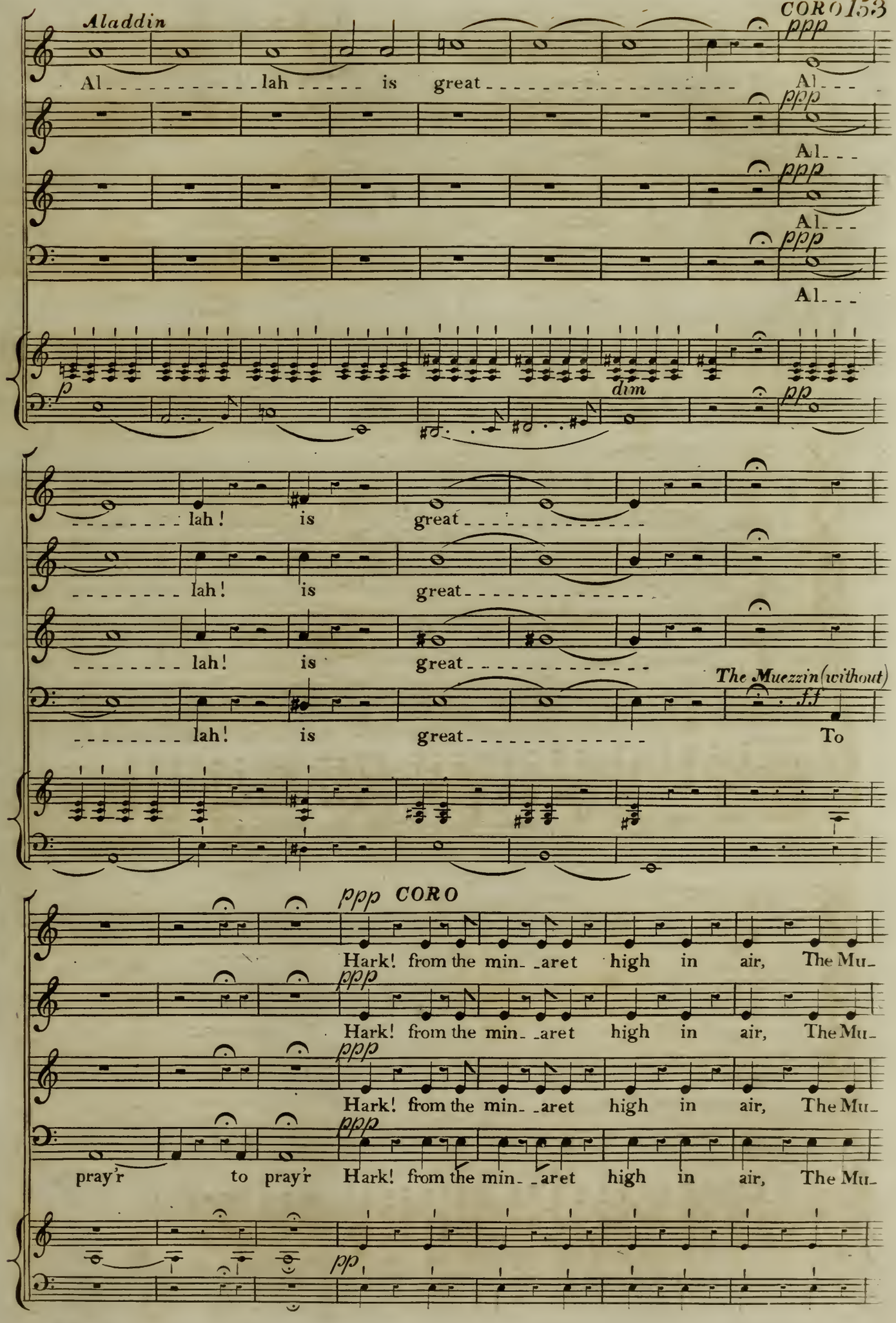
Al____lah! as great_____ Al____

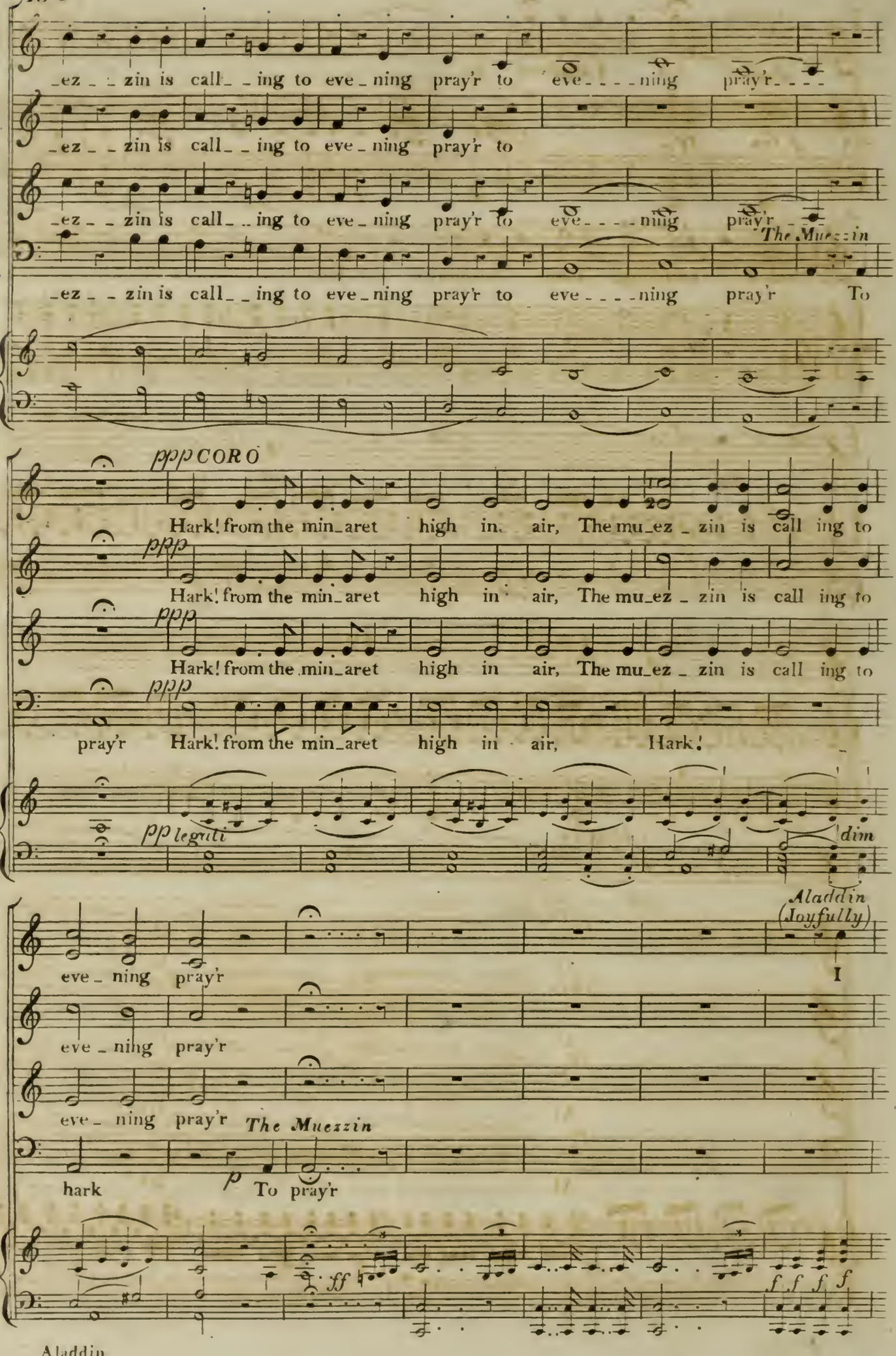
pp

Al____lah! as great_____ Al____

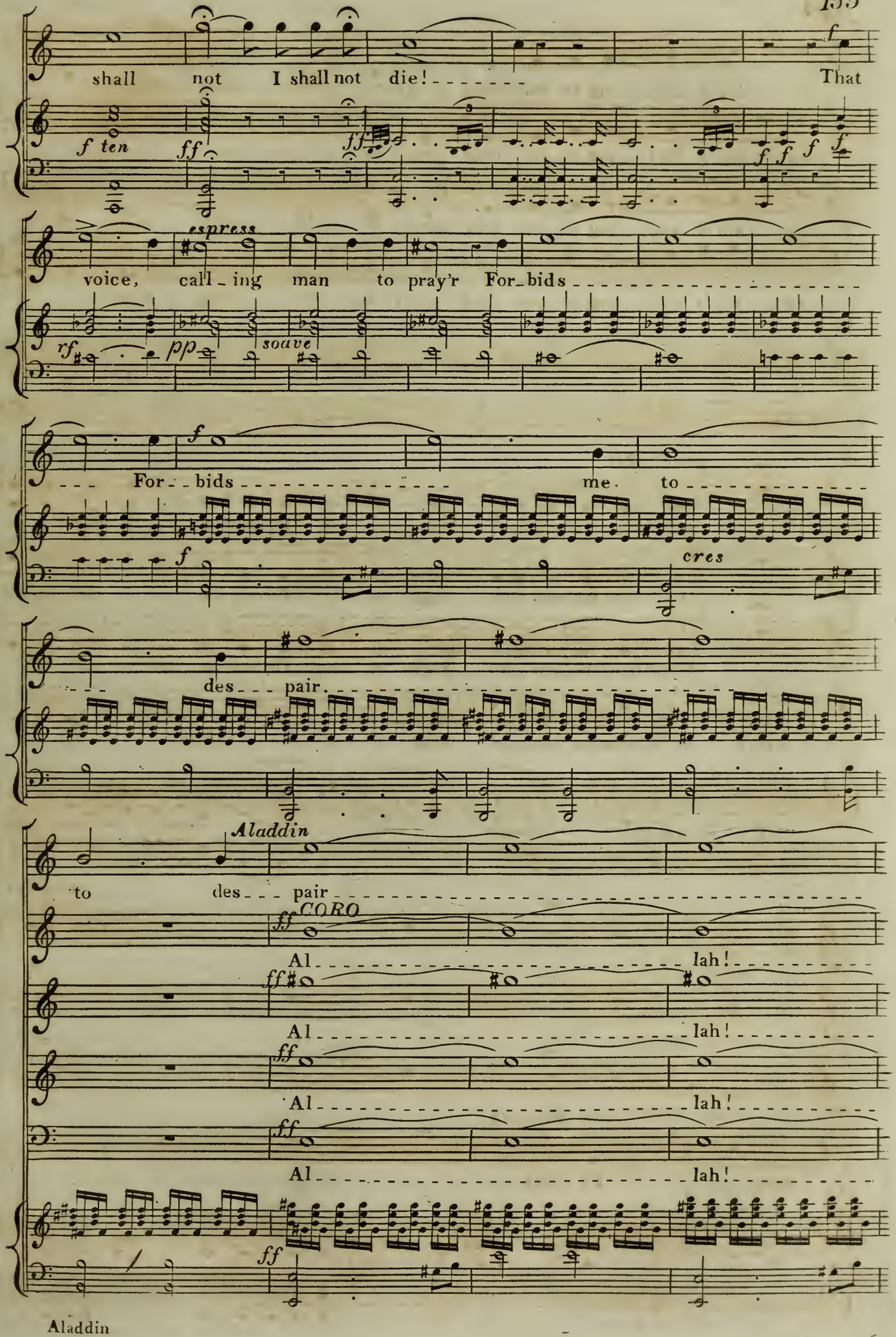
Aladdin

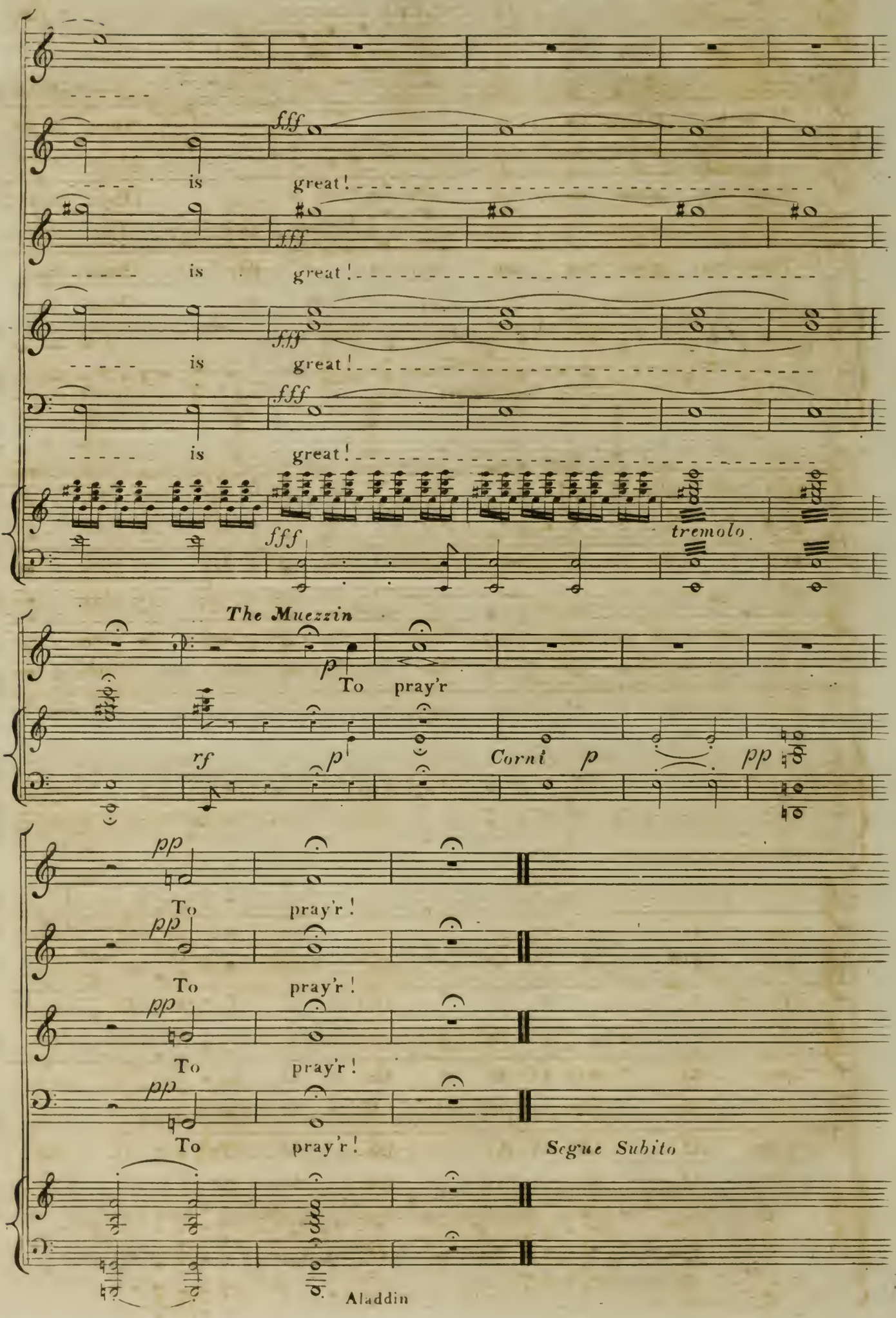

lah! is great!
lah! is great!
lah! is great!
lah! is great!
Corni
f
f
ff
ff
Al lah! is
ff
Al lah! is
ff
Al lah! is
ff
Al lah! is
great
great
great
great
tremolo
cres
rf

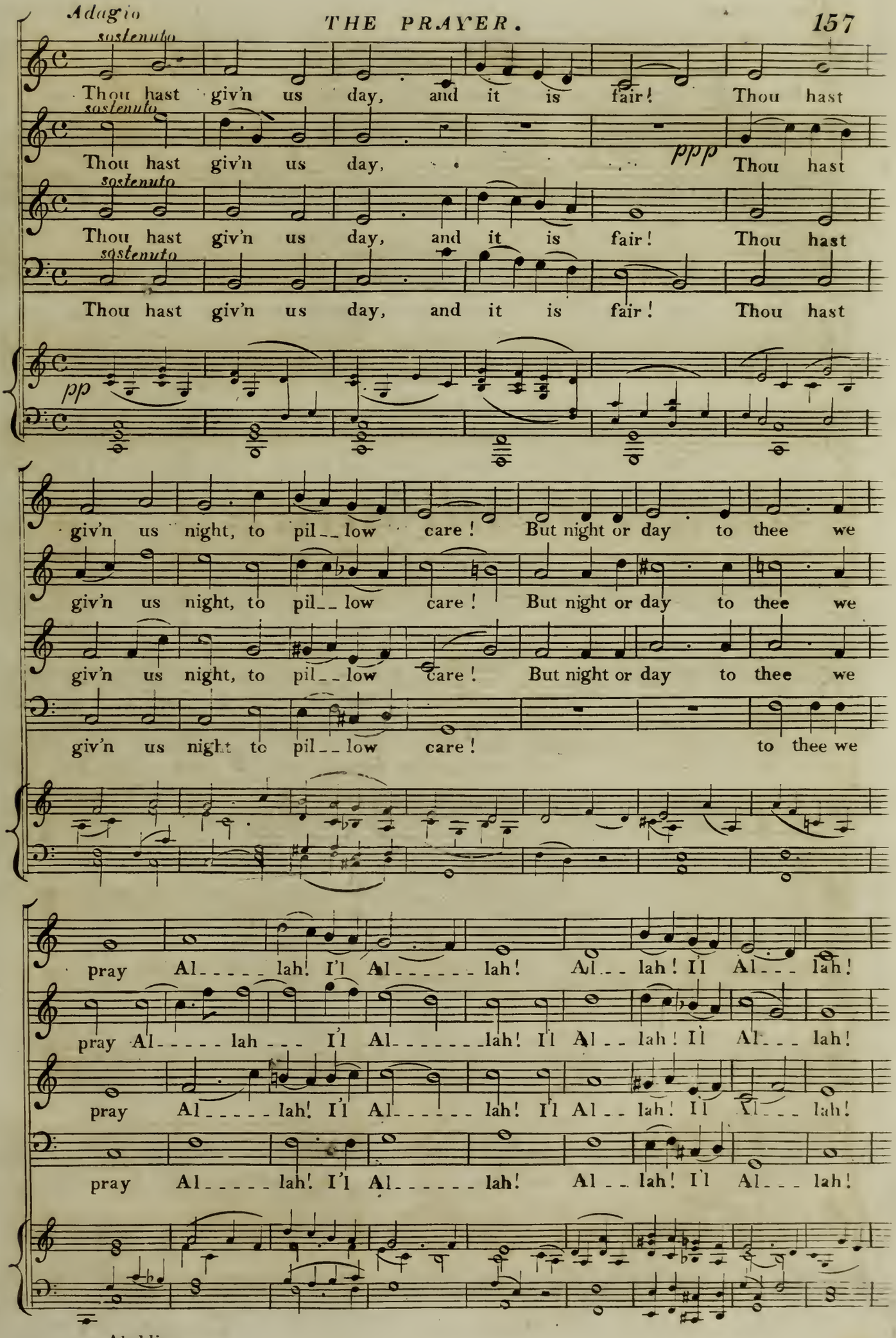

Aladdin
Al lah is great Al
Al
Al
Al
p
dim
pp
lah! is great
lah! is great
lah! is great
The Muezzin (without)
lah! is great To
ppp CORO
Hark! from the min- aret high in air, The Mu-
ppp
Hark! from the min- aret high in air, The Mu-
ppp
Hark! from the min- aret high in air, The Mu-
ppp
pray'r to pray'r Hark! from the min- aret high in air, The Mu-
pp

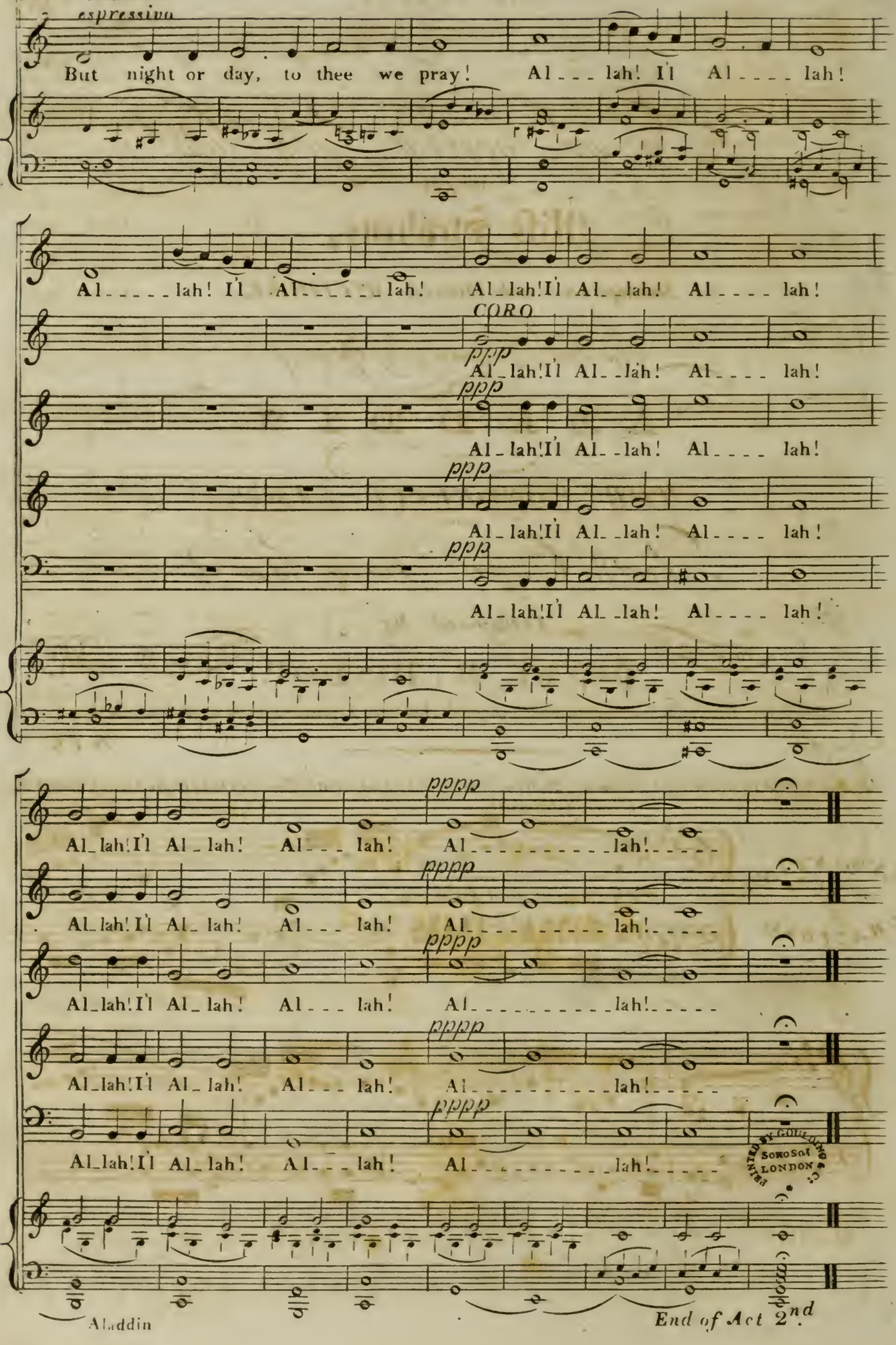

-ez - - zin is call - - ing to eve - ning pray'r to eve - - - - ning pray'r - - - -
-ez - - zin is call - - ing to eve - ning pray'r to
-ez - - zin is call - - ing to eve - ning pray'r to eve - - - - ning pray'r - - - -
The Muezzin
-ez - - zin is call - - ing to eve - ning pray'r to eve - - - - ning pray'r To
ppp CORO
Hark! from the min - aret high in air, The mu - ez - zin is call ing to
ppp
Hark! from the min - aret high in air, The mu - ez - zin is call ing to
ppp
Hark! from the min - aret high in air, The mu - ez - zin is call ing to
ppp
pray'r Hark! from the min - aret high in air, Hark!
pp legato
dim
Aladdin (Joyfully)
eve - ning pray'r
I
eve - ning pray'r
eve - ning pray'r
The Muezzin
hark
p
To pray'r
ff
f f f f

Aladdin


shall not I shall not die! That
f ten
ff
ff
f
espress
voice, call_ing man to pray'r For_bids
rf
pp
soave
f
For_bids me to
f
cres
des_pair.
Aladdin
to des_pair
ff CORO
Al lah!
ff
Al lah!
ff
Al lah!
ff
Al lah!
ff


fff
is great!
fff
is great!
fff
is great!
fff
is great!
fff
tremolo
The Muezzin
p
To pray'r
rf
p
Corni
p
pp
pp
To pray'r!
pp
To pray'r!
pp
To pray'r!
pp
To pray'r!
Segue Subito
Aladdin


Adagio
sostenuto
Thou hast giv'n us day, and it is fair! Thou hast
sostenuto
Thou hast giv'n us day, ppp Thou hast
sostenuto
Thou hast giv'n us day, and it is fair! Thou hast
sostenuto
Thou hast giv'n us day, and it is fair! Thou hast
pp
giv'n us night, to pil__low care! But night or day to thee we
giv'n us night, to pil__low care! But night or day to thee we
giv'n us night, to pil__low care! But night or day to thee we
giv'n us night to pil__low care! to thee we
pray Al_____lah! I'l Al_____lah! Al__lah! I'l Al___lah!
pray Al_____lah___ I'l Al_____lah! I'l Al__lah! I'l Al___lah!
pray Al_____lah! I'l Al_____lah! I'l Al__lah! I'l Al___lah!
pray Al_____lah! I'l Al_____lah! Al__lah! I'l Al___lah!


espressivo
But night or day, to thee we pray! Al___lah! I'l Al____lah!
Al_____lah! I'l Al_____lah! Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al____lah!
CORO
ppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al____lah!
ppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al____lah!
ppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al____lah!
ppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al____lah!
pppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al___lah! Al_____lah!
pppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al___lah! Al_____lah!
pppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al___lah! Al_____lah!
pppp
Al_lah! I'l Al_lah! Al___lah! Al_____lah!
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO Sqr LONDON
Aladdin
End of Act 2nd.

In my Bower a Lady Weeps!

Sung by

Miss Stephens,

Accompanied on the VIOLA by Mr. T. COOKE.

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

THE WONDERFUL LAMP,

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

Composed by

The Poetry by George Soane AB.

HENRY R. BISHOP.

HRB

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

Enr. Sta. Hall

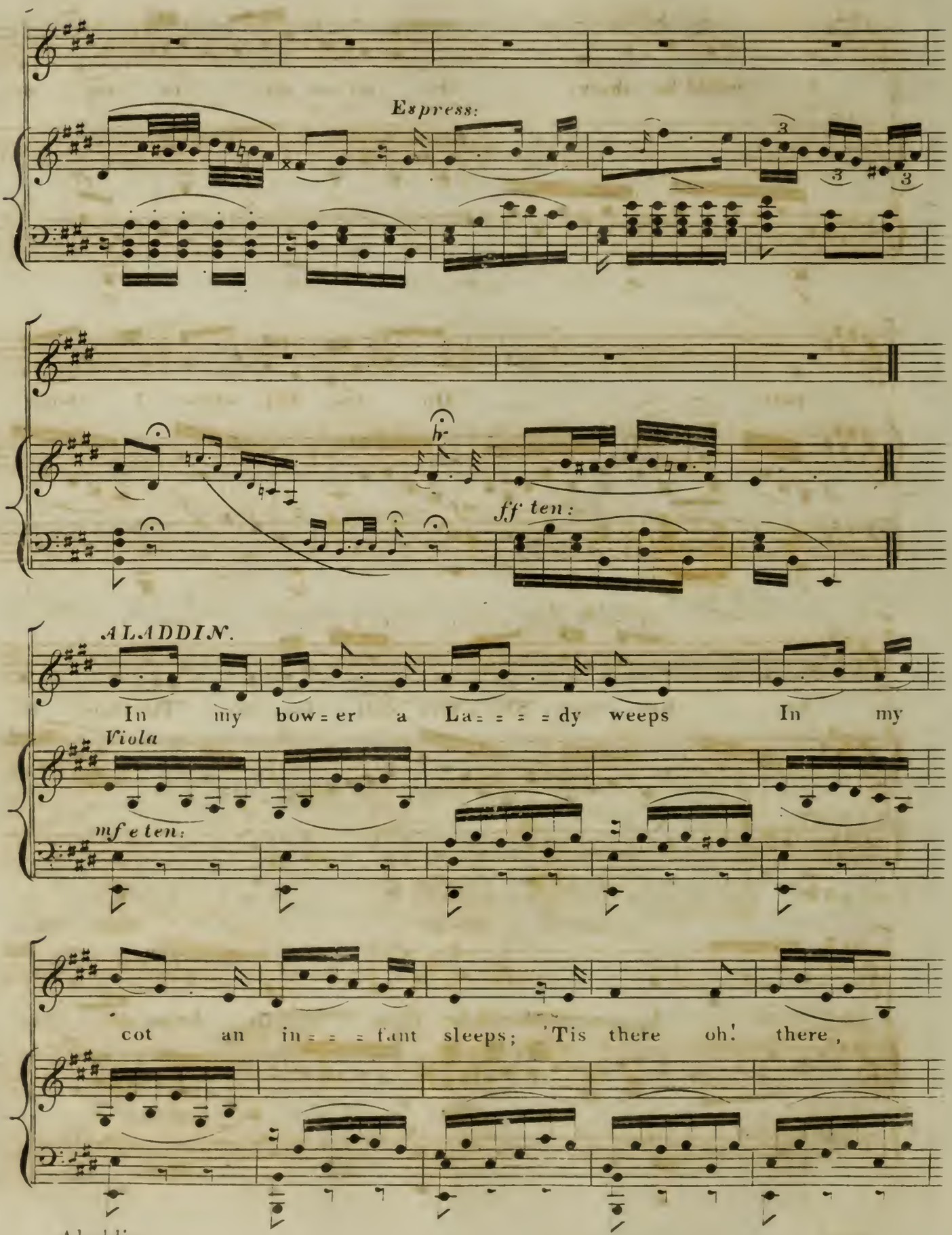
Pr. 1/6

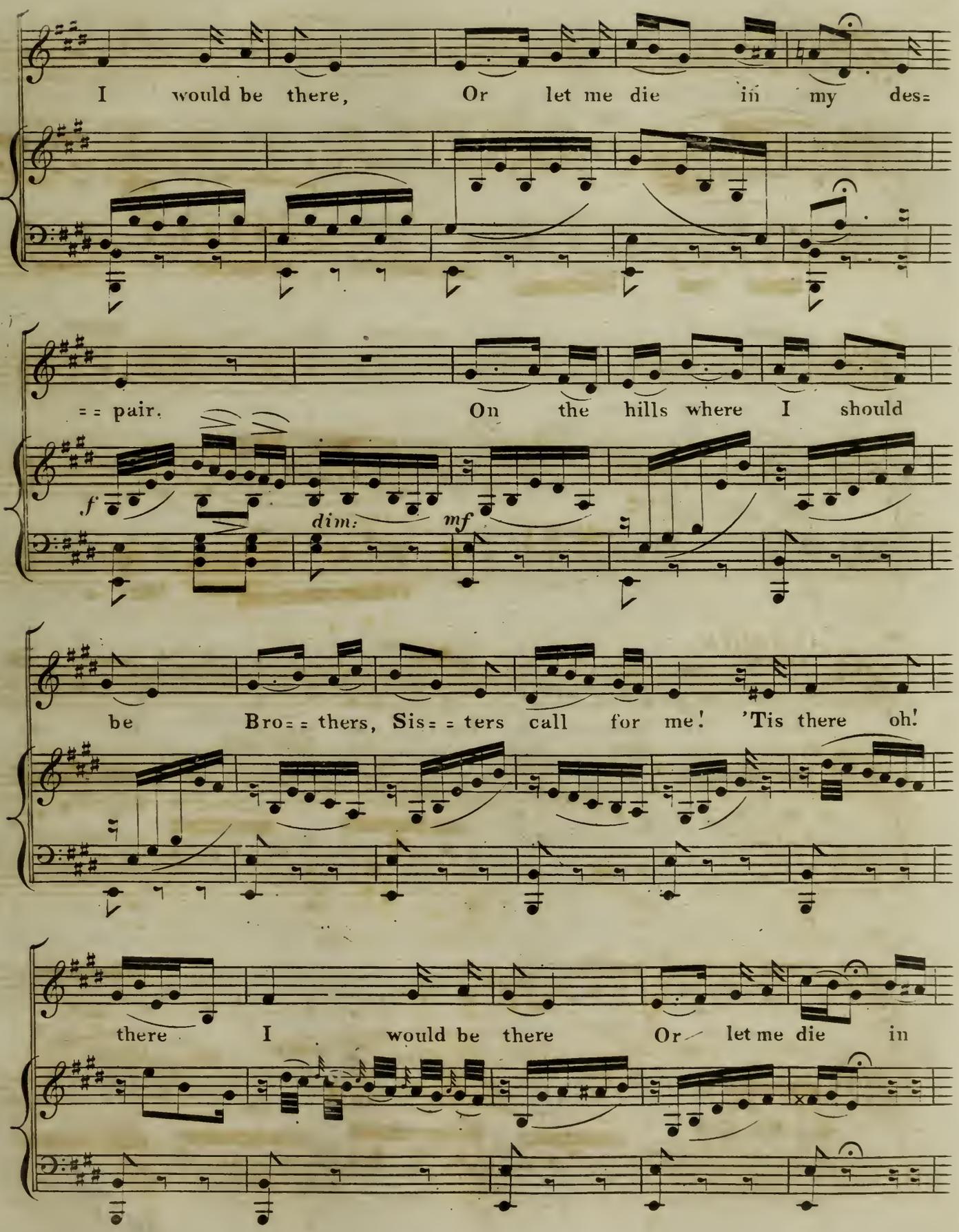
London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers, in the United Kingdom.

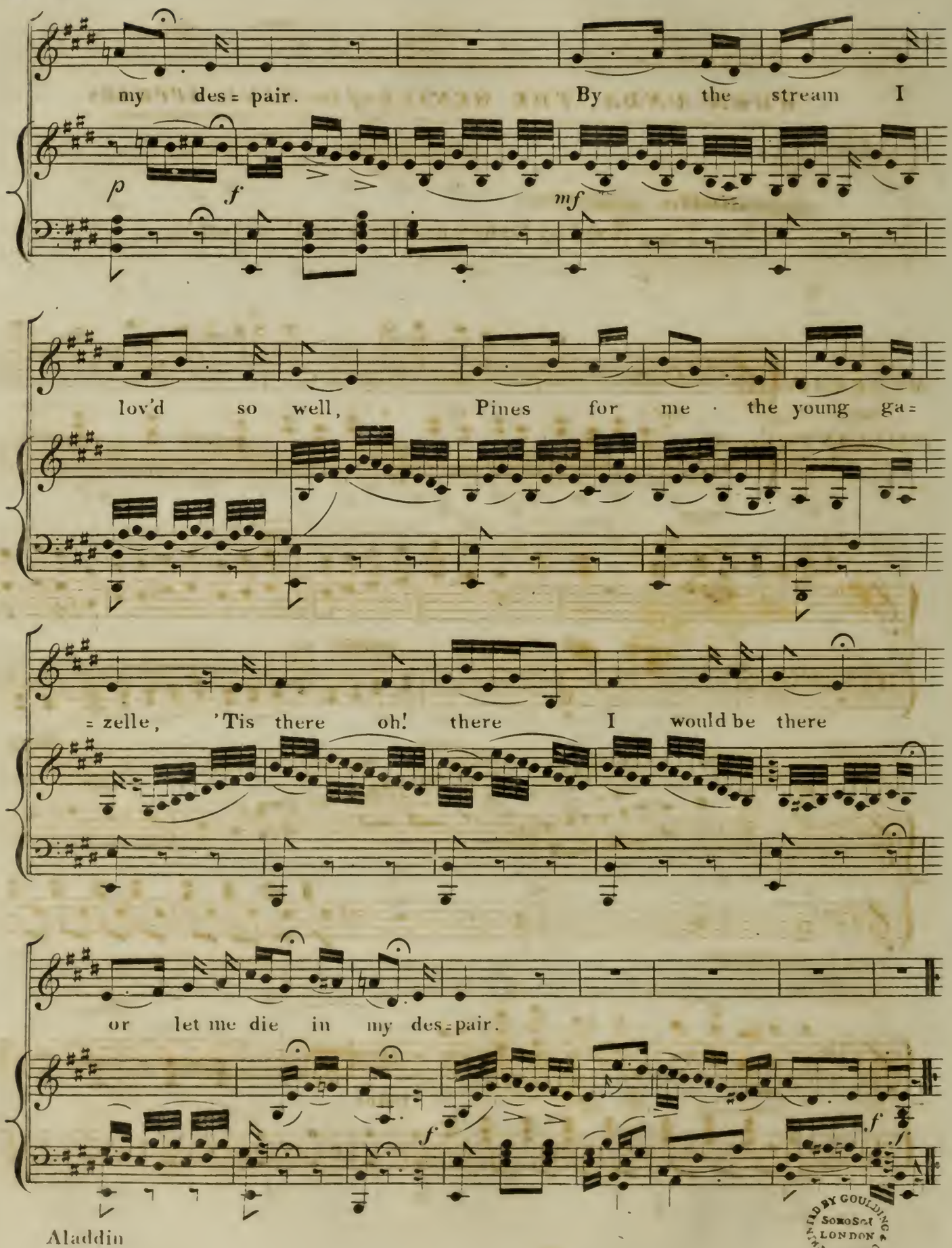
Viola Obligato

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

With Passion, and Energy


Espress:
ff ten:
ALADDIN.
In my bow=er a La= = = = dy weeps In my
Viola
mf e ten:
cot an in= = = fant sleeps; 'Tis there oh! there,

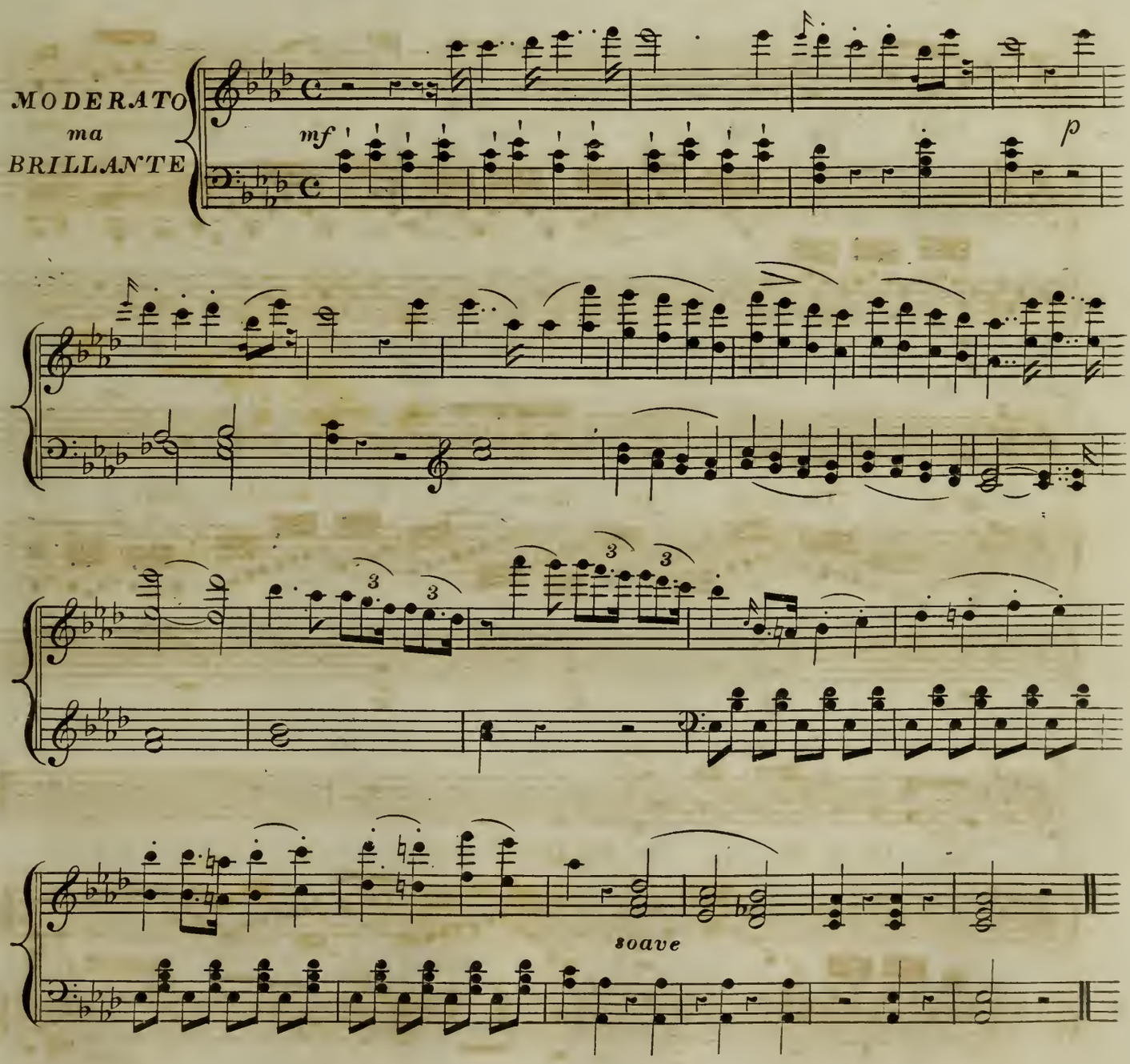

I would be there, Or let me die in my des=
= = pair. On the hills where I should
f
dim:
mf
be Bro= = thers, Sis= = ters call for me! 'Tis there oh!
there I would be there Or let me die in


my des = pair. By the stream I
p
f
mf
lov'd so well, Pines for me · the young ga =
= zelle, 'Tis there oh! there I would be there
or let me die in my des = pair.
f
f
f
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOHO SQ LONDON

WHEN UNDA, THE GENIUS of the RING APPEARS.

Aladdin

— about my limbs a deadlier wreath! off! off!



Aladdin

It is night beneath the Sea!

Sung by

Miss Povey,

In the Romantic Opera.

The Poetry by Geo. Soane, A. B.

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp;

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

Composed by

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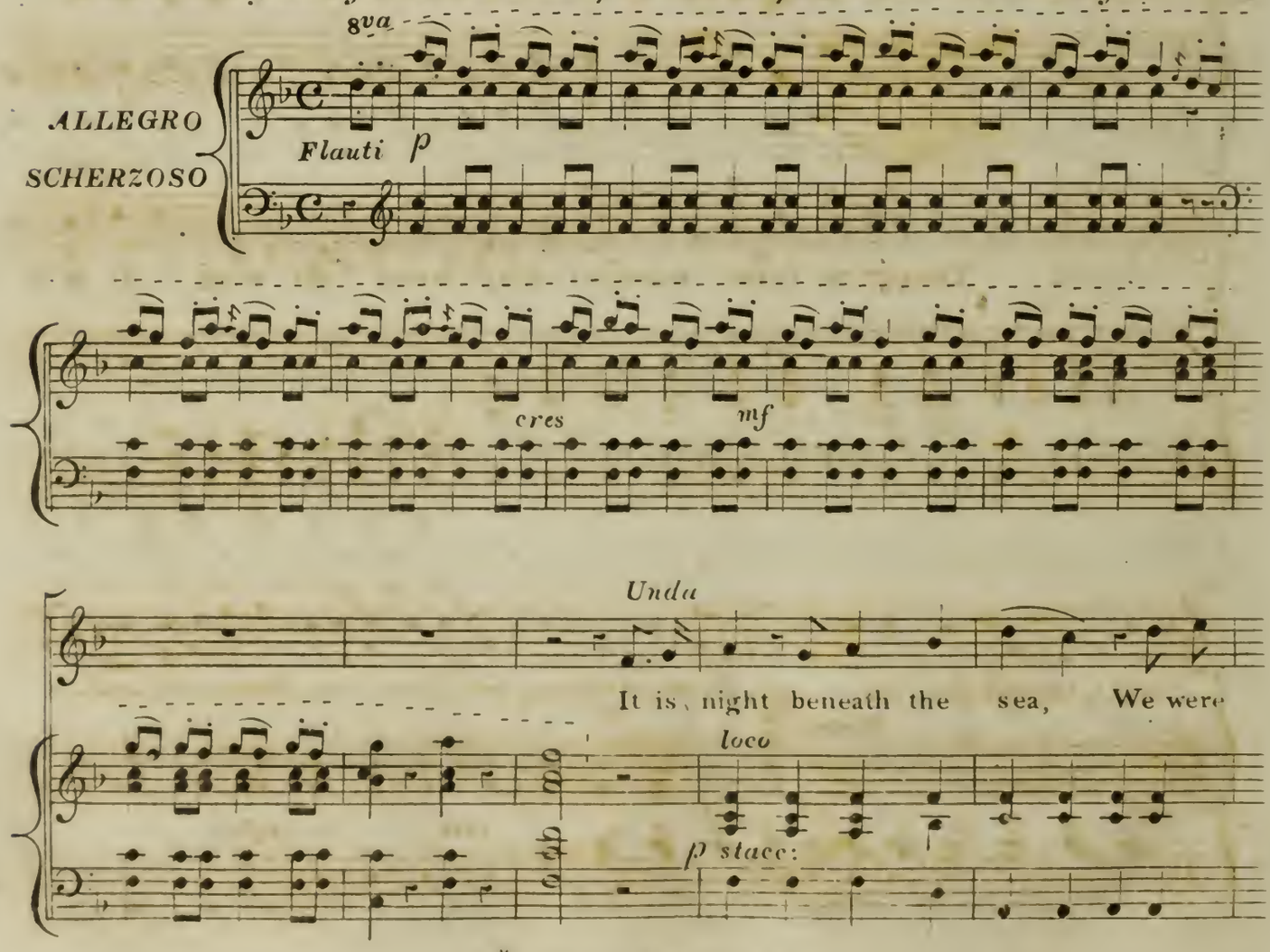
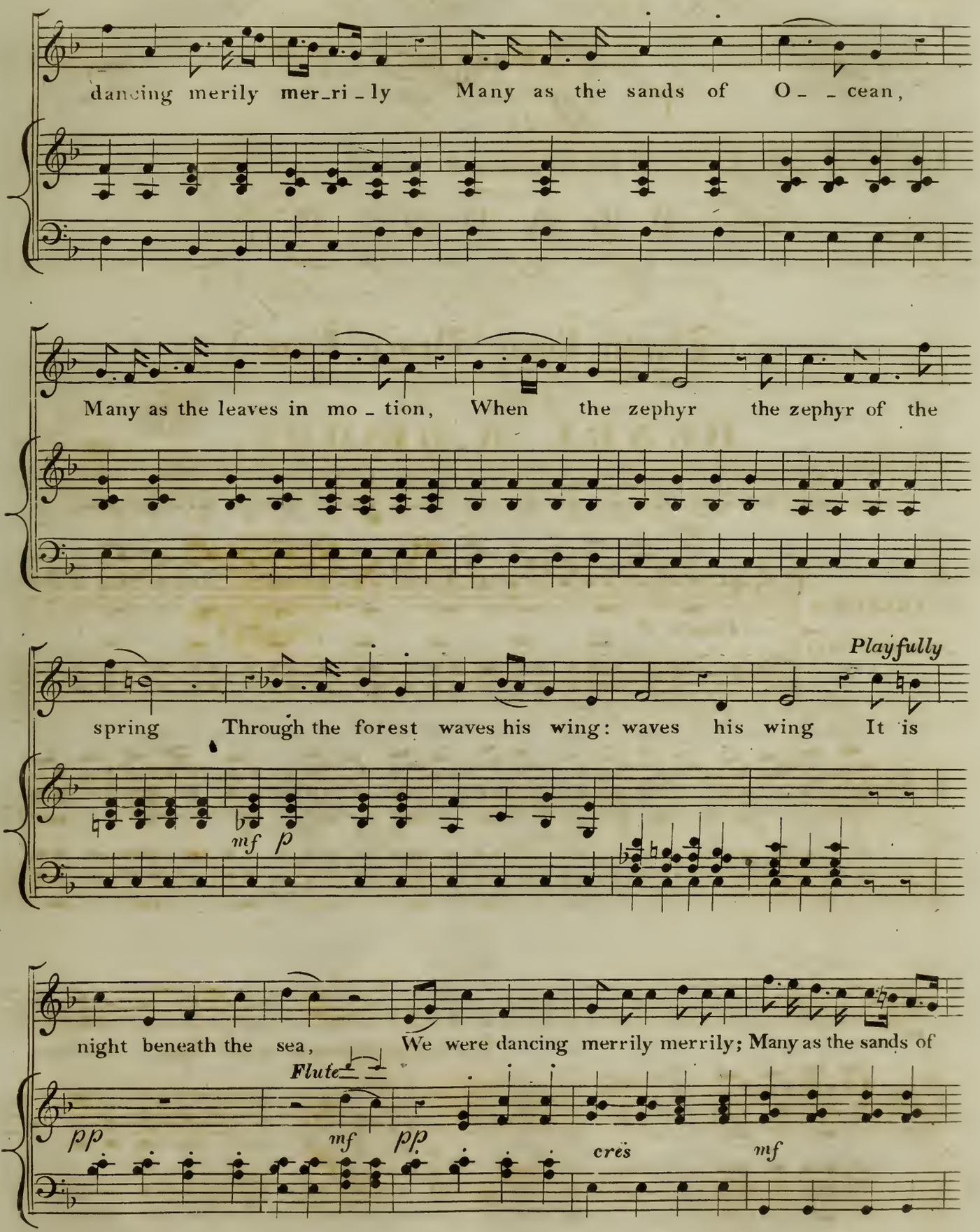
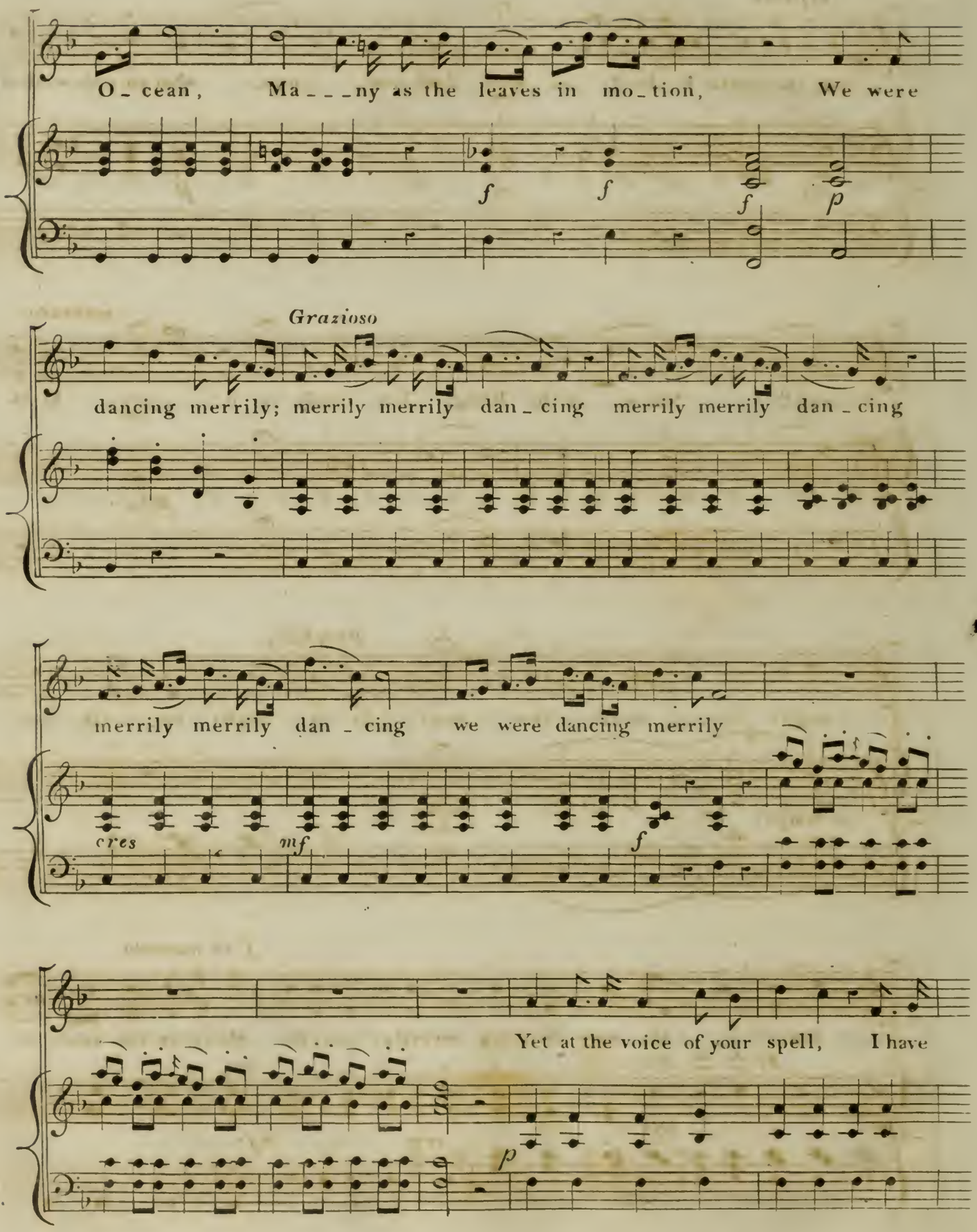
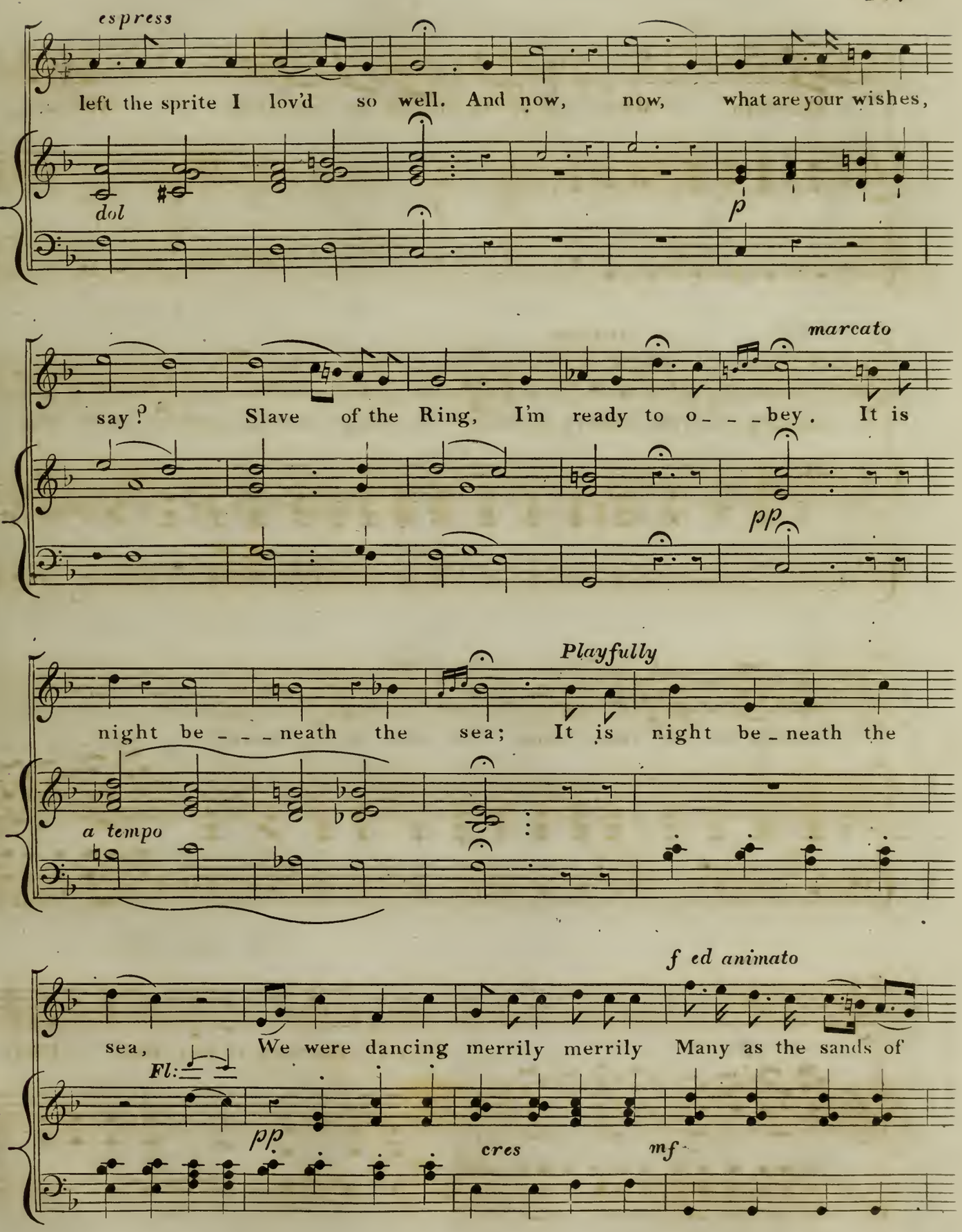
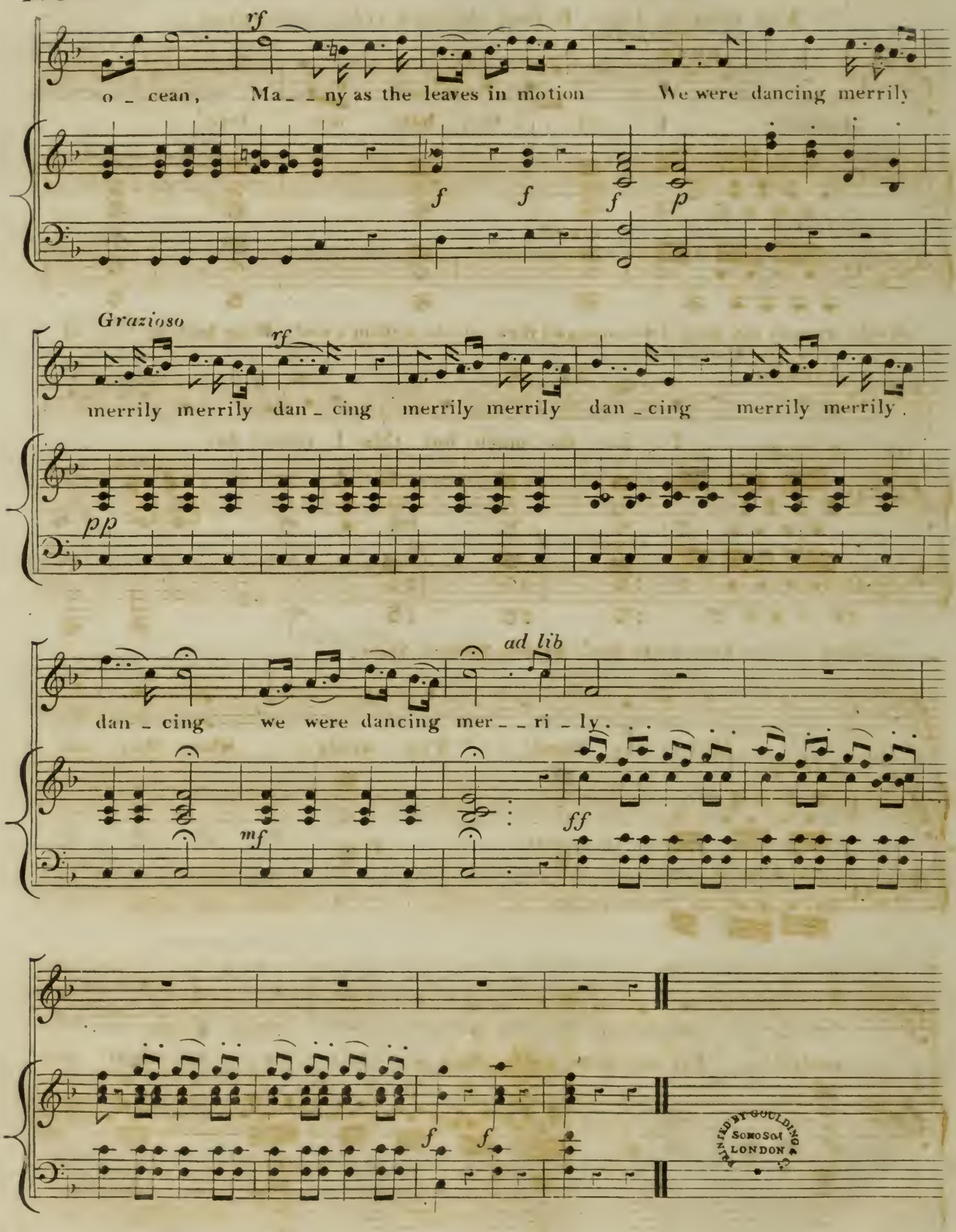


⁂ Original Key Ab


dancing merily mer_ri _ly Many as the sands of O_ _cean,
Many as the leaves in mo _ tion, When the zephyr the zephyr of the
Playfully
spring Through the forest waves his wing: waves his wing It is
mf p
night beneath the sea, We were dancing merrily merrily; Many as the sands of
Flute
pp mf pp cres mf


O_cean, Ma___ny as the leaves in mo_tion, We were
f f f p
Grazioso
dancing merrily; merrily merrily dan_cing merrily merrily dan_cing
merrily merrily dan_cing we were dancing merrily
cres mf f
Yet at the voice of your spell, I have
p


espress
left the sprite I lov'd so well. And now, now, what are your wishes,
dol
p
marcato
say? Slave of the Ring, I'm ready to o_ _ _bey. It is
pp
Playfully
night be_ _ _neath the sea; It is night be_neath the
a tempo
f ed animato
sea, We were dancing merrily merrily Many as the sands of
Fl:
pp
cres
mf


rf
o _ cean, Ma _ _ ny as the leaves in motion We were dancing merrily
f f f p
Grazioso
rf
merrily merrily dan _ cing merrily merrily dan _ cing merrily merrily.
pp
ad lib
dan _ cing we were dancing mer _ _ ri _ ly.
mf
ff
f f
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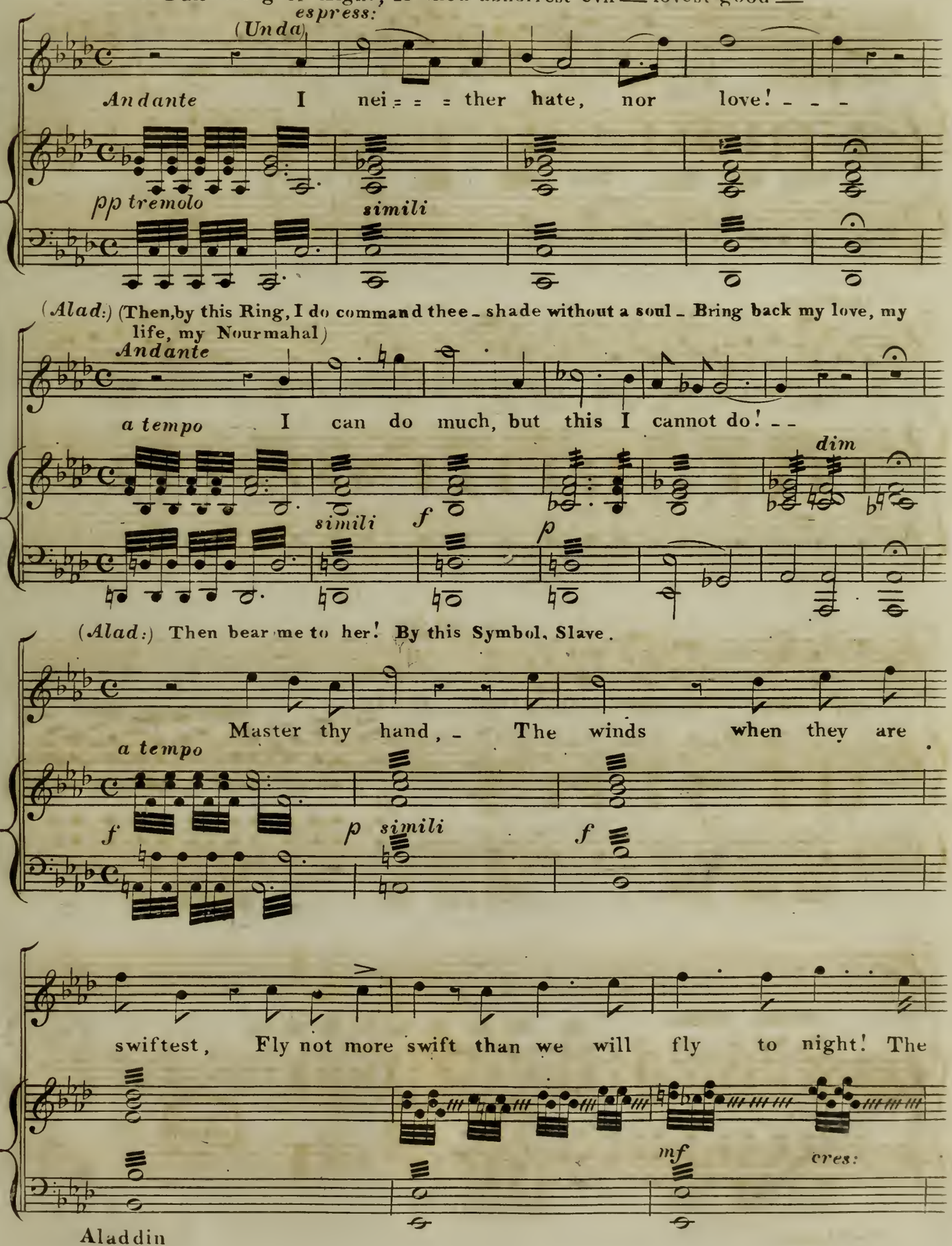
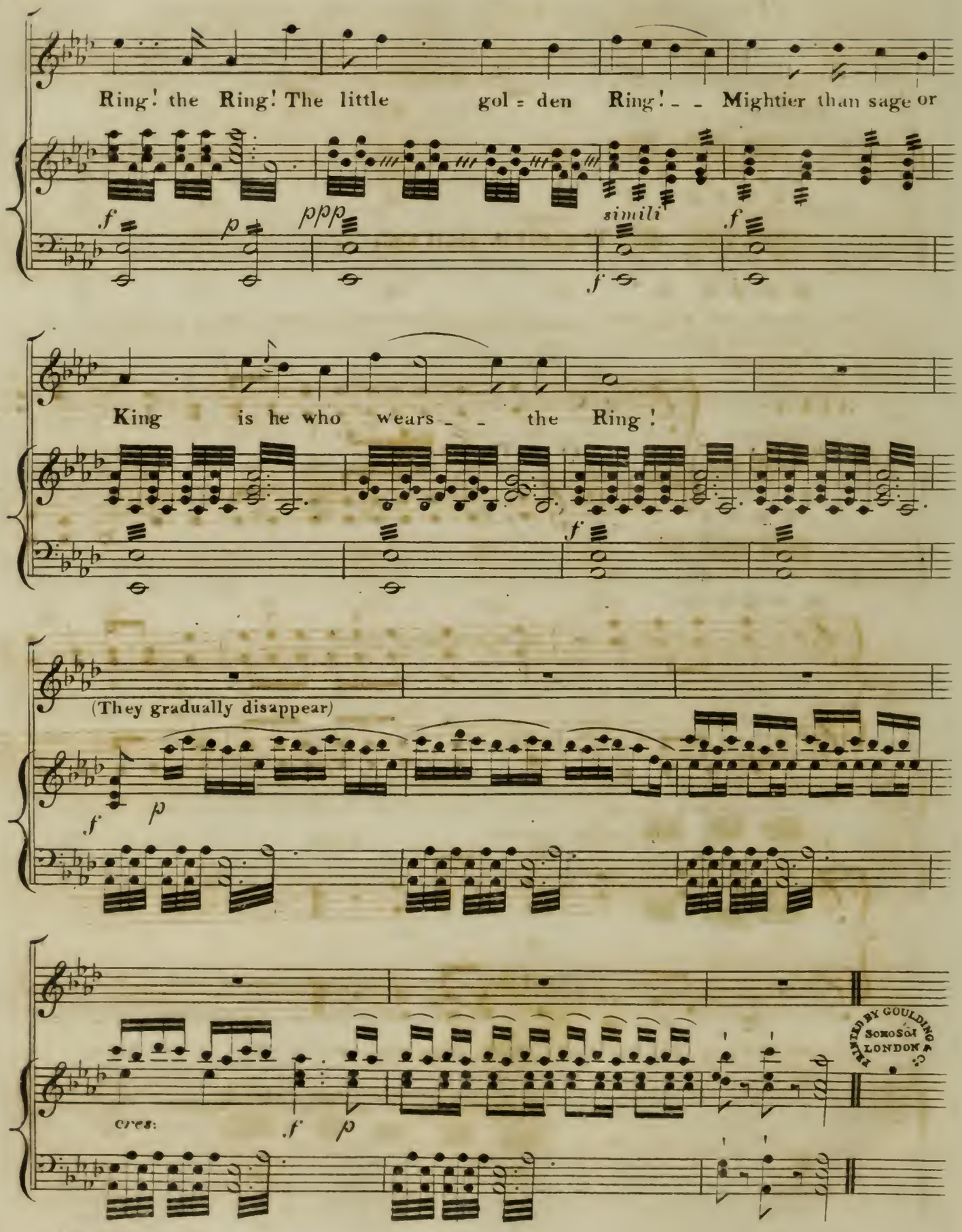
(*Aladdin*) — Thanks to thee, Mahomet; Thanks to thee Prophet! — Fair thing of Light, If thou abhorrest evil — lovest good —



Aladdin


Ring! the Ring! The little gol = den Ring! _ _ Mightier than sage or
simili
King is he who wears _ _ the Ring!
(They gradually disappear)
cres:
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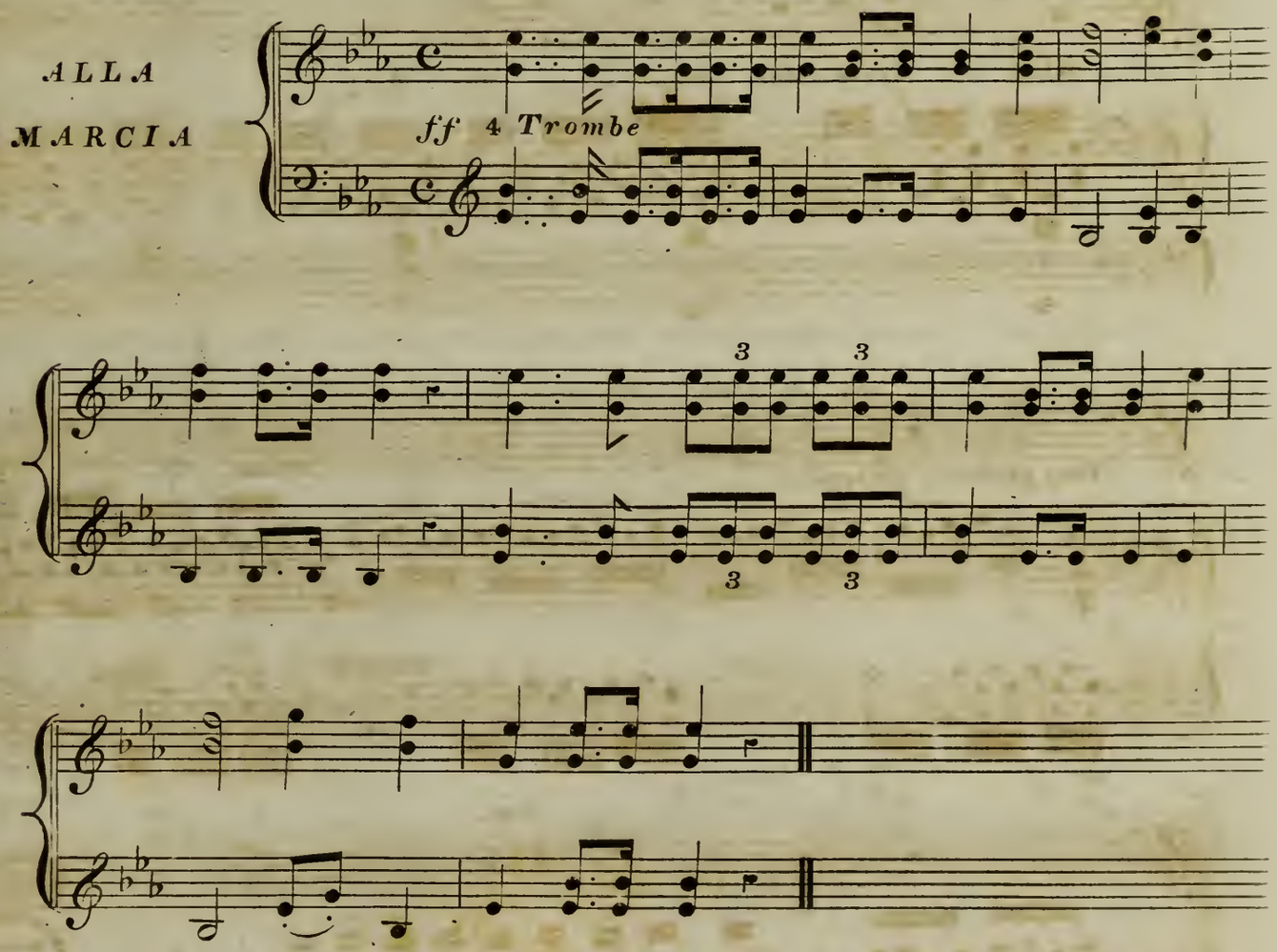
= The Schah shall hear us



My Scaly, my noble Steed!

Sung by

MR SINCLAIR,

in the Romantic Opera of

The Poetry by George Soane A.B.

ALADDIN

or the Wonderful Lamp,

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

Composed by

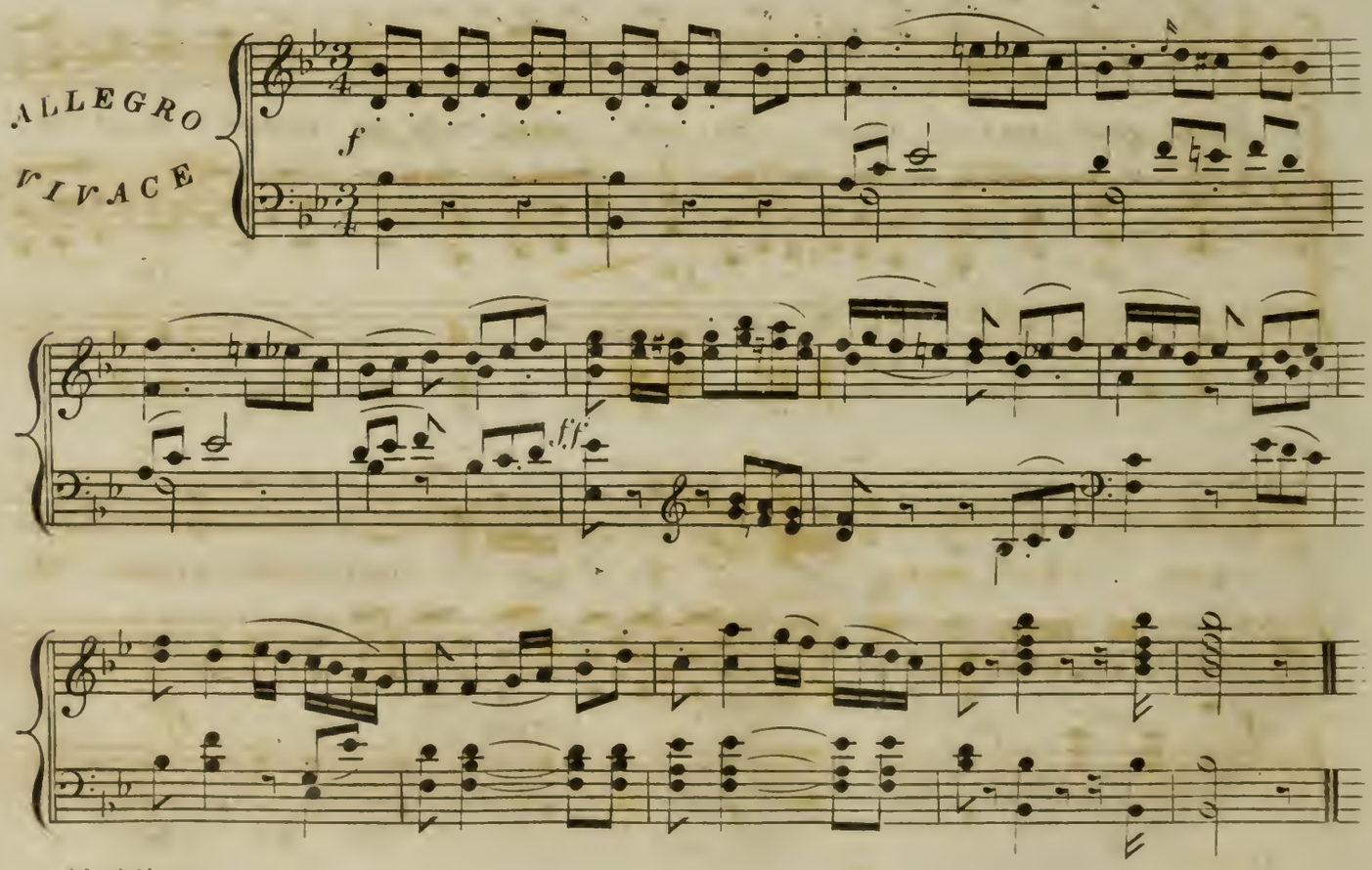
HRB

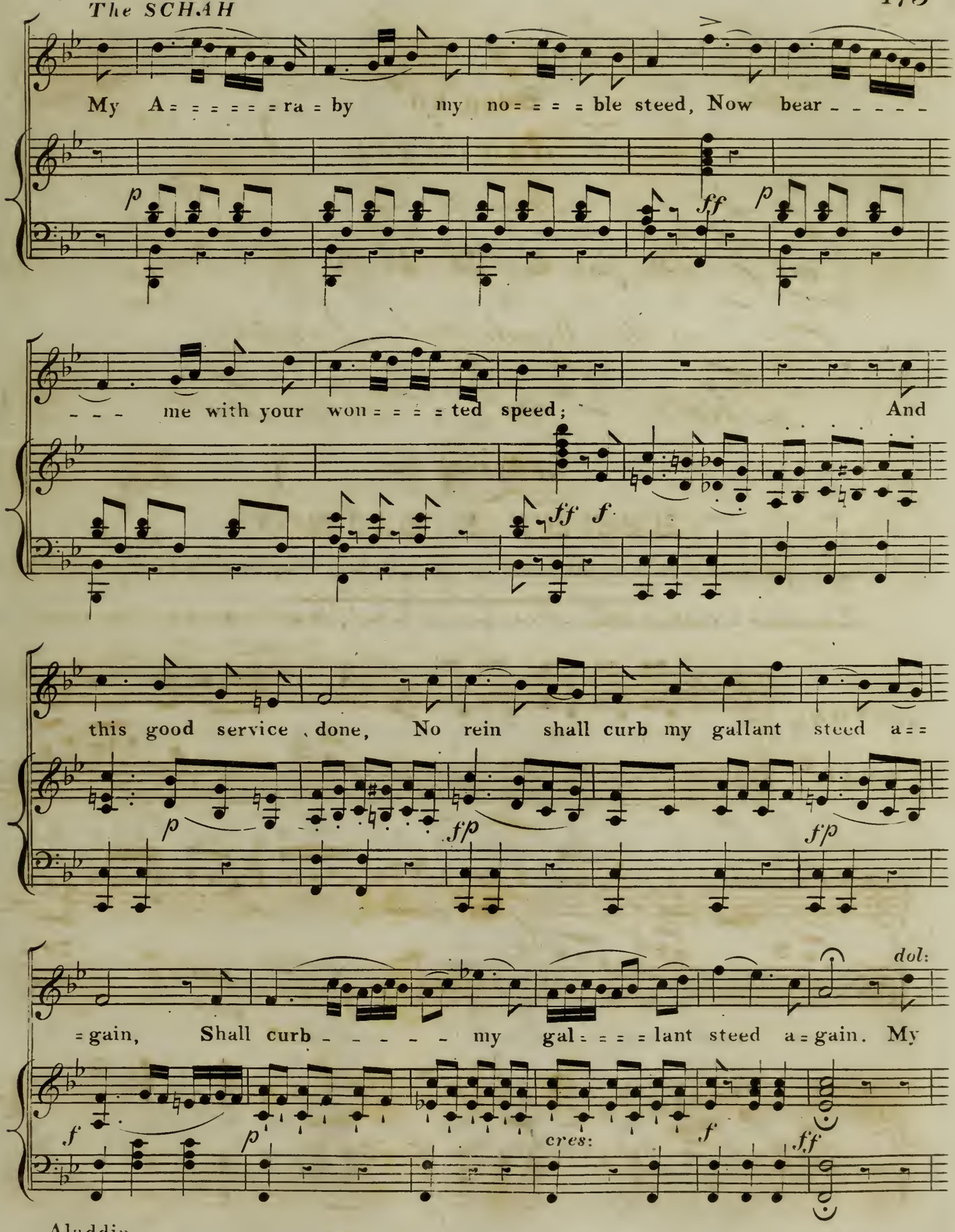
HENRY R. BISHOP.

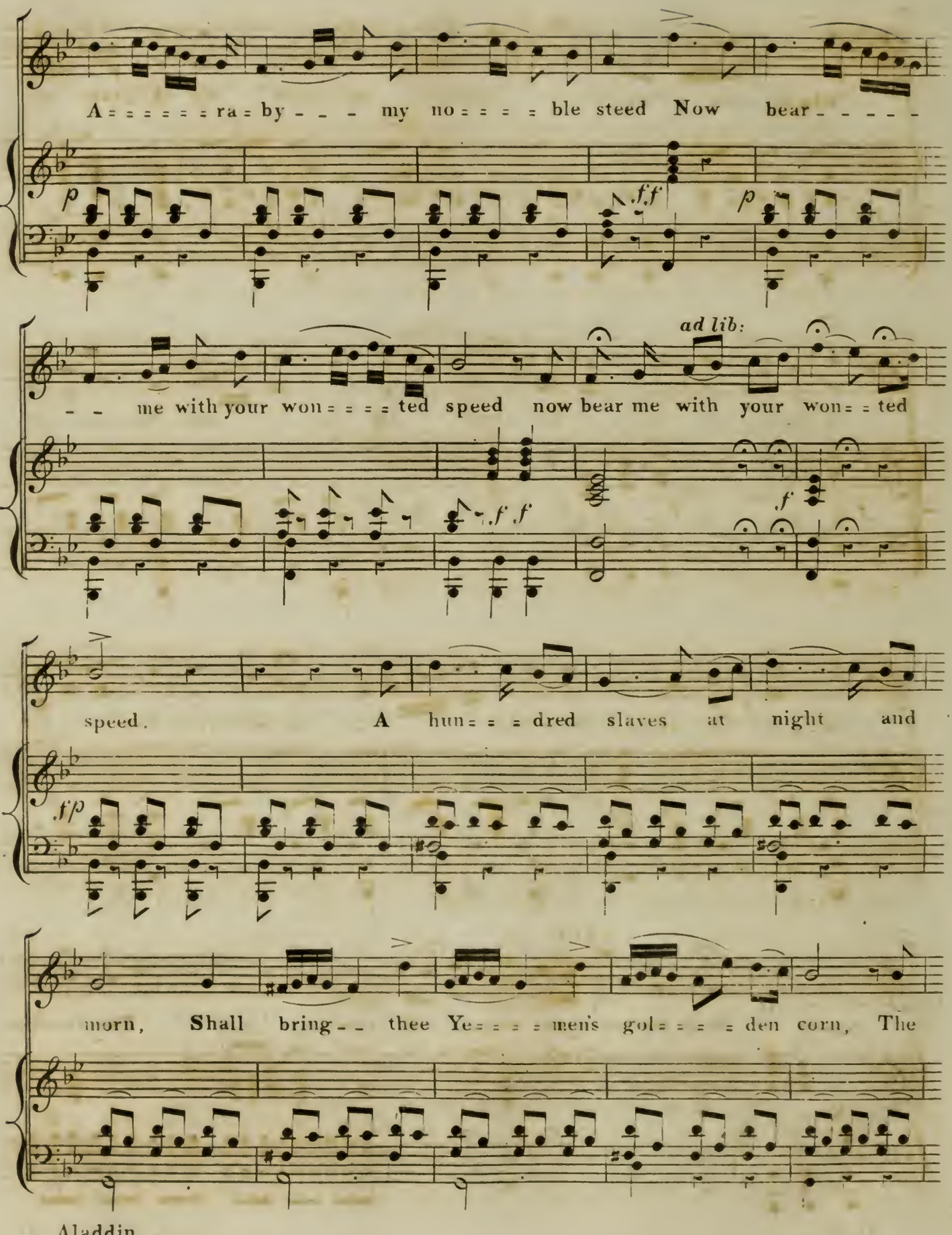
Ent. Sta. Hall. Price 2s/

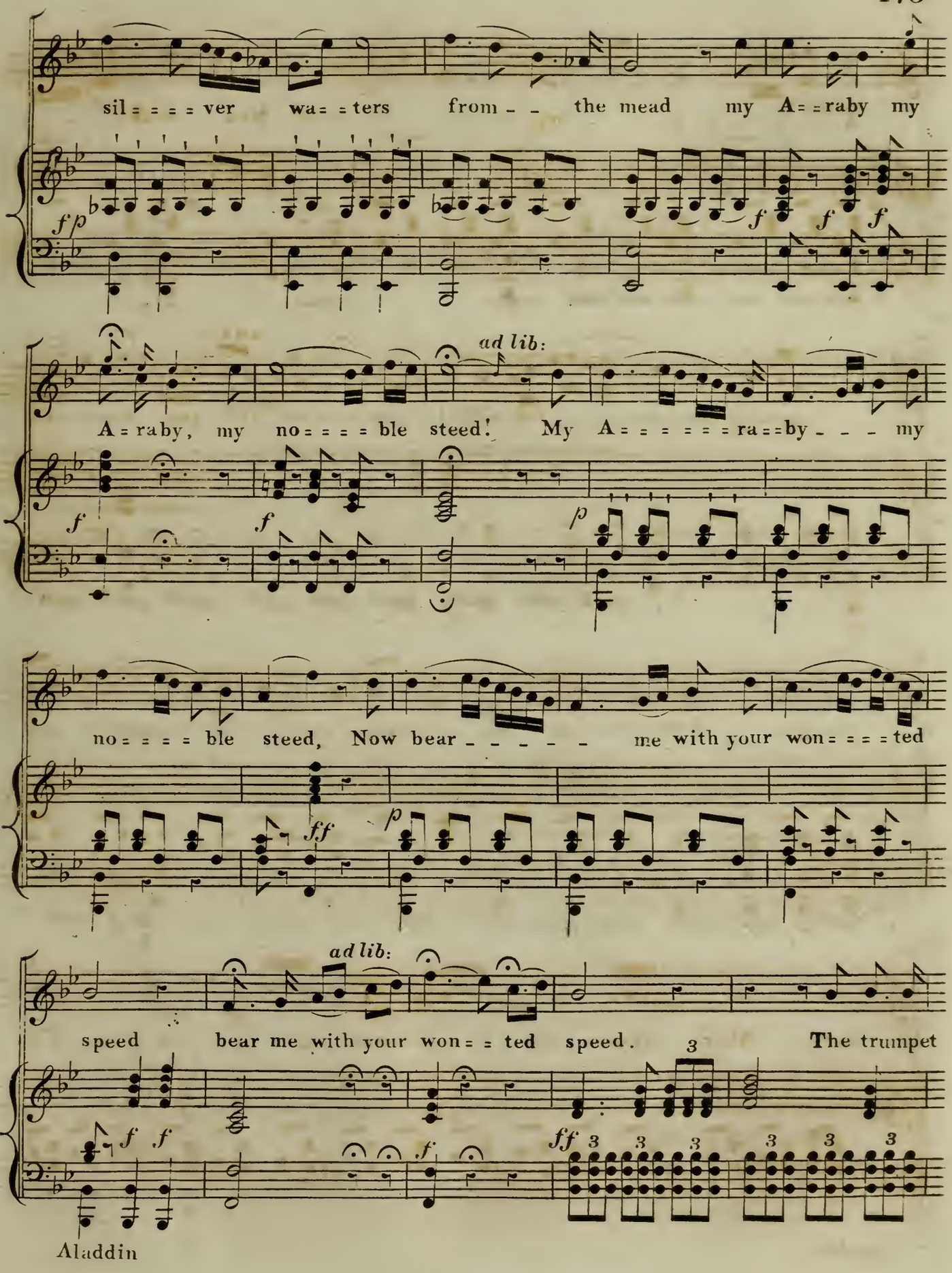
Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music

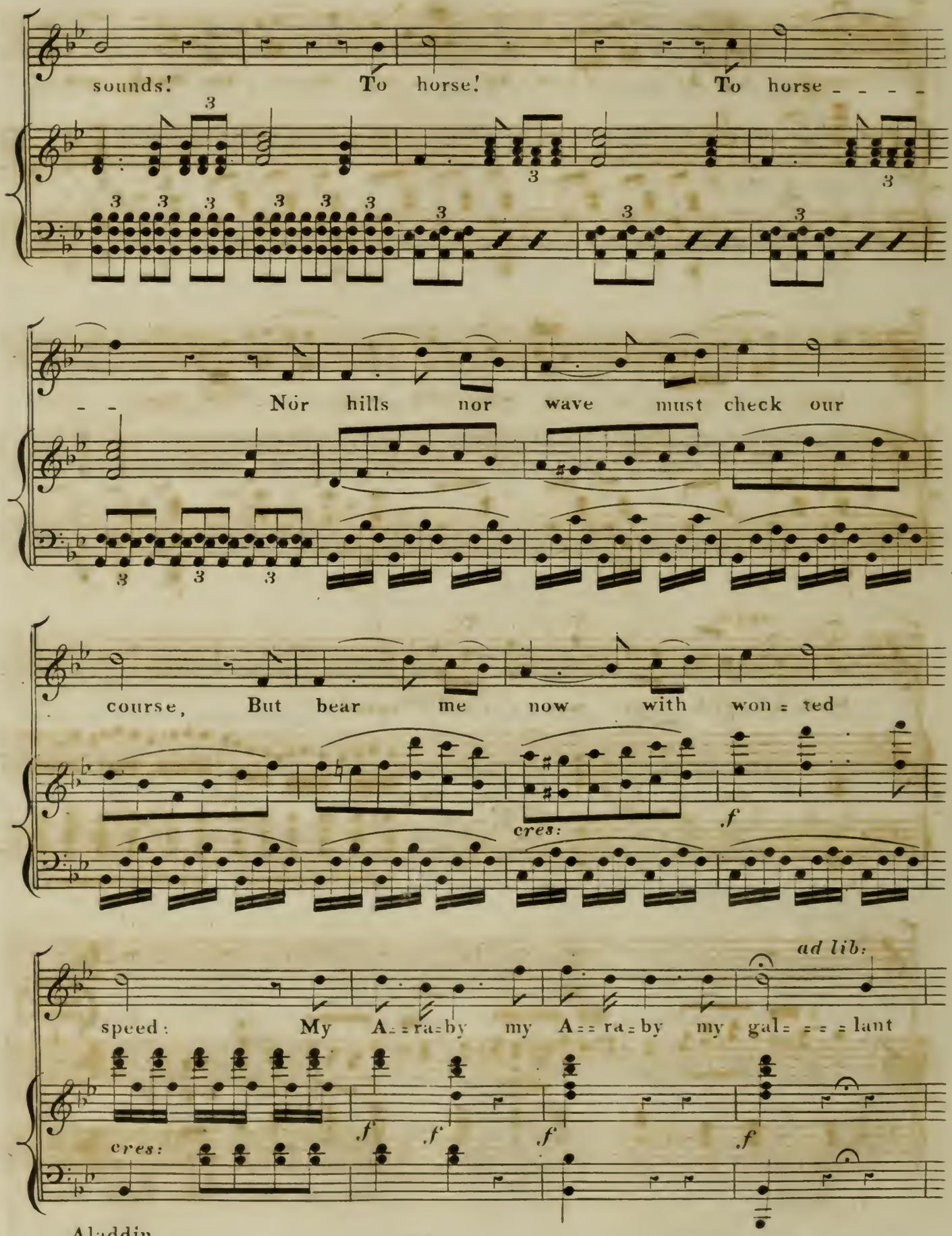
London Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine 20, Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

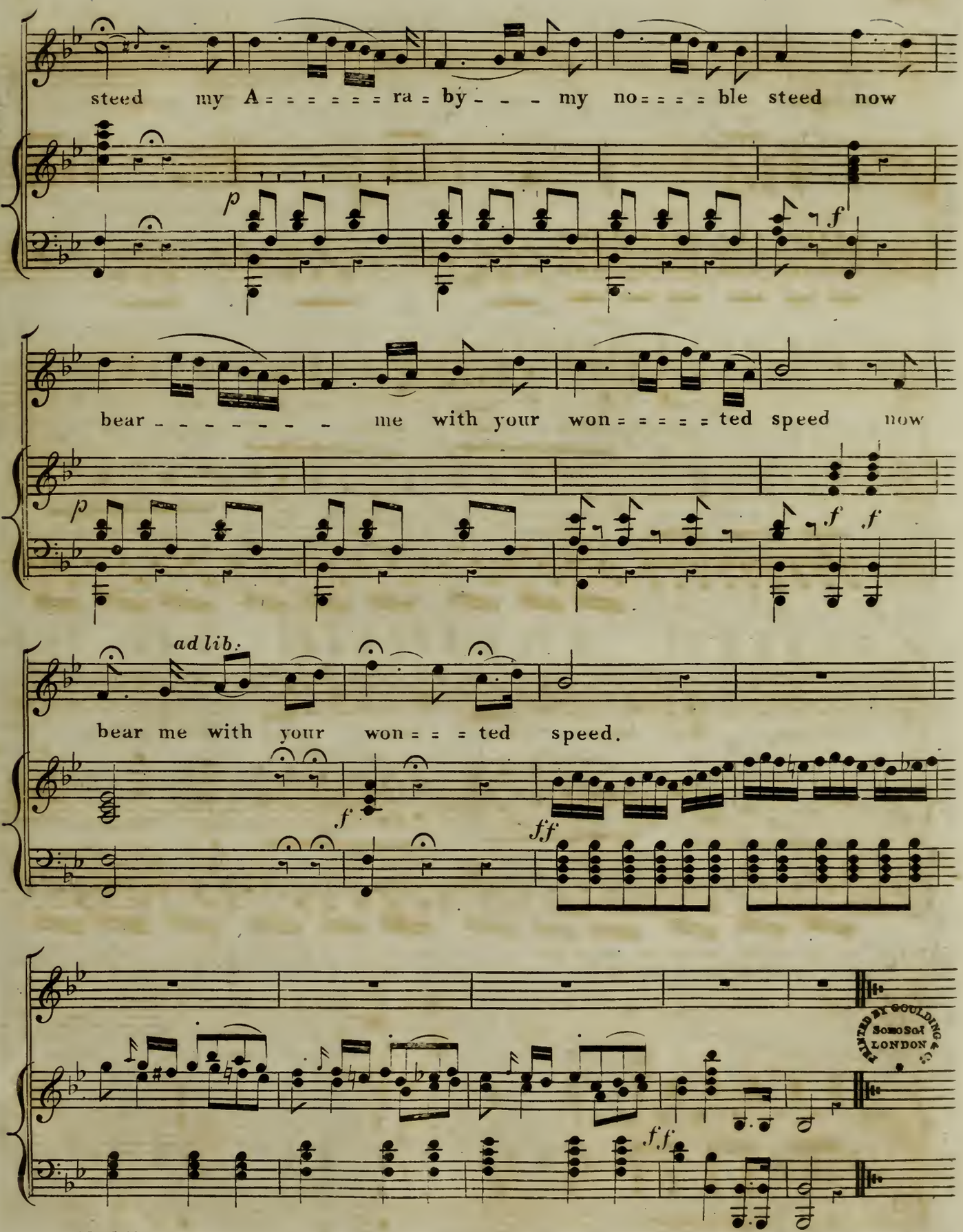



My A = = = = = = ra = by my no = = = = ble steed, Now bear - - - - -
p
ff
p
- - - me with your won = = = = = ted speed; And
ff
f
this good service done, No rein shall curb my gallant steed a = =
p
fp
fp
dol:
= gain, Shall curb - - - - - my gal = = = = lant steed a = gain. My
f
p
cres:
f
ff


A = = = = = = ra = by - - - my no = = = = ble steed Now bear - - - - -
p
f.f
p
ad lib:
- - me with your won = = = = ted speed now bear me with your won = = ted
f f
f
speed. A hun = = = dred slaves at night and
f/p
morn, Shall bring - - thee Ye = = = = men's gol = = = = den corn, The


sil = = = = ver wa = = ters from – – the mead my A = = raby my
fp
f
f
f
ad lib:
A = raby, my no = = = = ble steed! My A = = = = = = ra = = by – – – my
f
f
p
no = = = = ble steed, Now bear – – – – – me with your won = = = = ted
ff
p
ad lib:
speed bear me with your won = = ted speed. 3 The trumpet
f
f
f
ff
3
3
3
3
3
3
Aladdin


sounds! To horse! To horse - - - -
- - Nor hills nor wave must check our
course, But bear me now with won = ted
cres:
f
ad lib:
speed: My A = = ra = by my A = = ra = by my gal = = = = lant
cres:
f
f
f
f


steed my A = = = = = = ra = by - - - my no = = = = ble steed now
p
f
bear - - - - - - - - me with your won = = = = = ted speed now
p
f f
ad lib.
bear me with your won = = = ted speed.
f
ff
PRINTED BY GOULDING SOMOSOL LONDON
ff

Yet Dearer to her the Desert Wild.

ROMANCE, *Sung by*

MISS STEPHENS & MISS JOLLY SON,

In

Aladdin or the Wonderful Lamp.

at the

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP,

Ent. Sta. Hall. Price

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane, & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music

London Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine 20 Soho Square, & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

PASTORALE

Aladdin

Yet dearer to her the de = = = sert wild, With

p Arpa *pp*

him _ _ she loves tho'a pea = = sant child _ _ _ _ tho'a pea = = sant child _ _

pp

Nourm:

_ _ Oh! dear = er to her the de = = = sert wild, With him _ _ she loves tho'a

p

pea = = = sant child _ _ _ _ _ _ tho'a pea = = = = sant child _ _ _

pp *mf* *pp*

Printed by Goulding & Co 20 Soho St.

Rapidly fades the shooting Star.

TRIO,

in the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

or

The Wonderful Lamp.

at the

Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

The Poetry by Composed by George Soane Esq.r

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

Pub.d by Sta. Hall. Pr. 1/6

London, Printed by Goulding & D'Almaine, 20, Soho Square & to be had of all Music Sellers in the United Kingdom.

Astra

Rapidly fades the shooting star, Yet we have fallen swifter

Mellora

Rapidly fades the shooting star, Yet we have fallen swifter

Corrella

Rapidly fades the shooting star, Yet we have fallen swifter

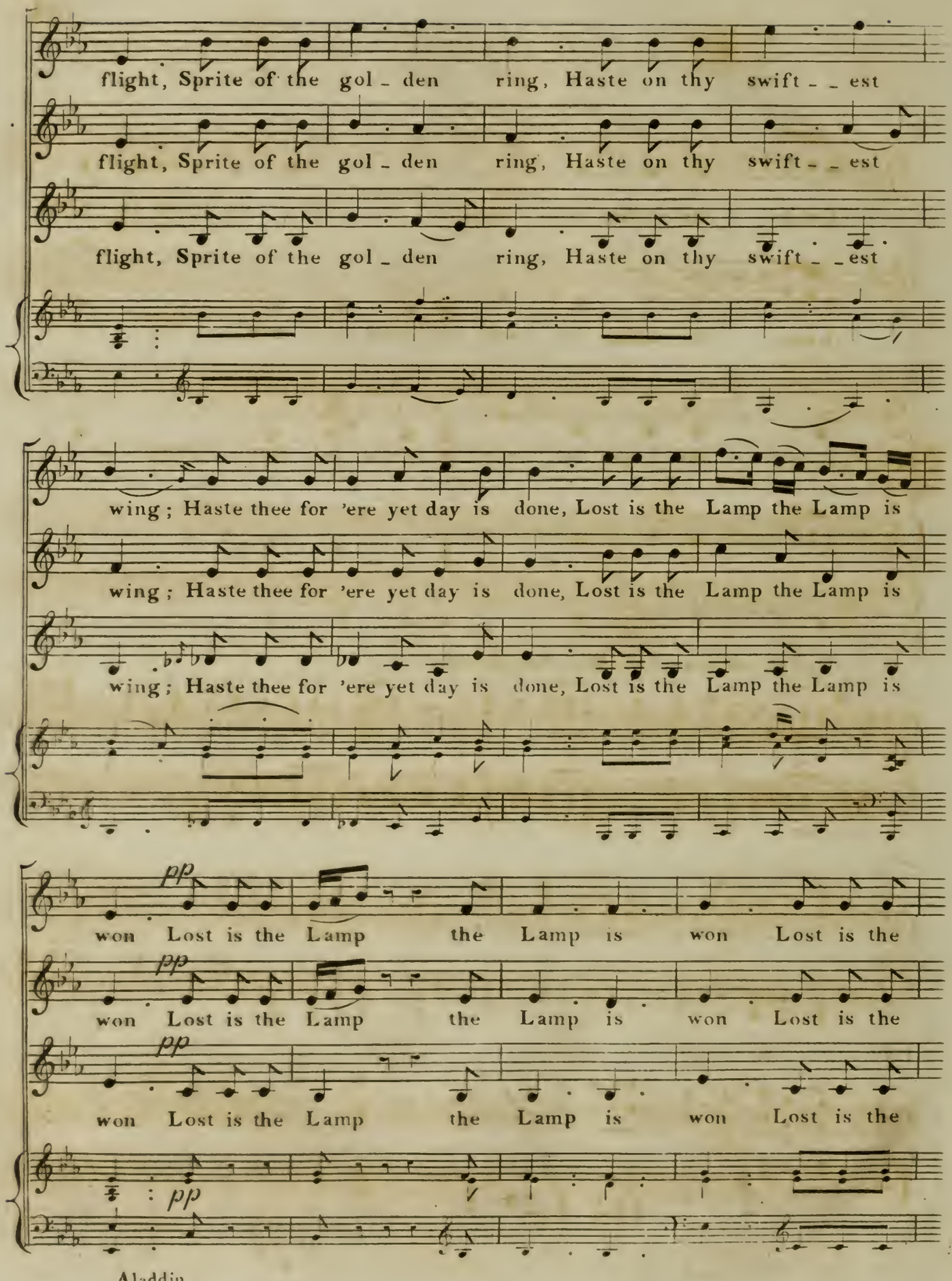
p

far, Rapidly fly the beams of night, Yet we rush'd in our swifter

far, Rapidly fly the beams of night, Yet we rush'd in our swifter

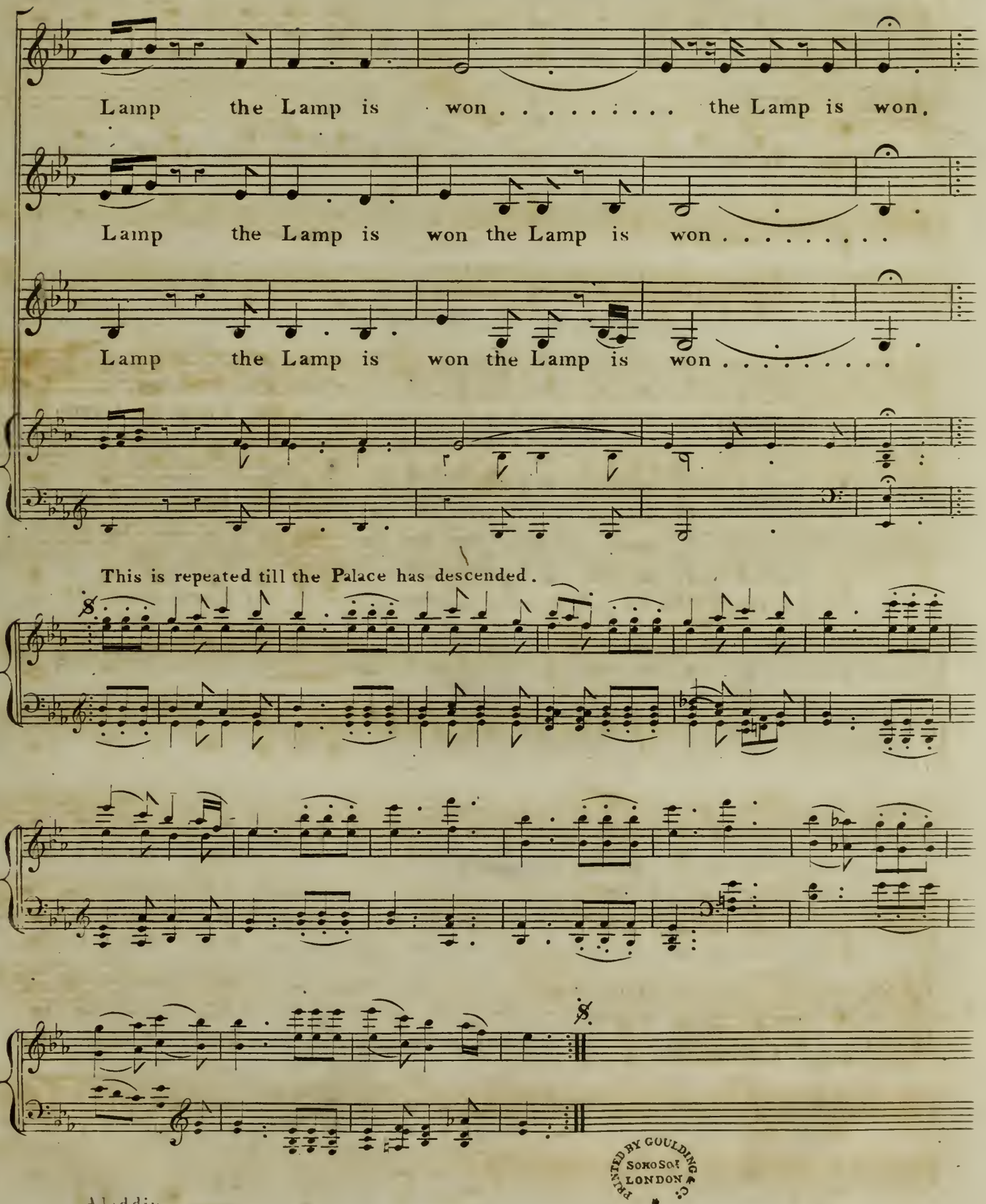
far, Rapidly fly the beams of night, Yet we rush'd in our swifter

* This TRIO is Sung without Accompaniment


flight, Sprite of the gol - den ring, Haste on thy swift - - est
flight, Sprite of the gol - den ring, Haste on thy swift - - est
flight, Sprite of the gol - den ring, Haste on thy swift - - est
wing; Haste thee for 'ere yet day is done, Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is
wing; Haste thee for 'ere yet day is done, Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is
wing; Haste thee for 'ere yet day is done, Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is
pp
won Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won Lost is the
pp
won Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won Lost is the
pp
won Lost is the Lamp the Lamp is won Lost is the
pp

Lamp the Lamp is won . . . . . the Lamp is won.

Lamp the Lamp is won the Lamp is won . . . . . .



Lamp the Lamp is won the Lamp is won . . . . . .

This is repeated till the Palace has descended.

PRINTED BY GOULDING & C°
SOHO SQ.
LONDON

FINALE,

to the Romantic Opera of

ALADDIN

OR

The Wonderful Lamp.

at the

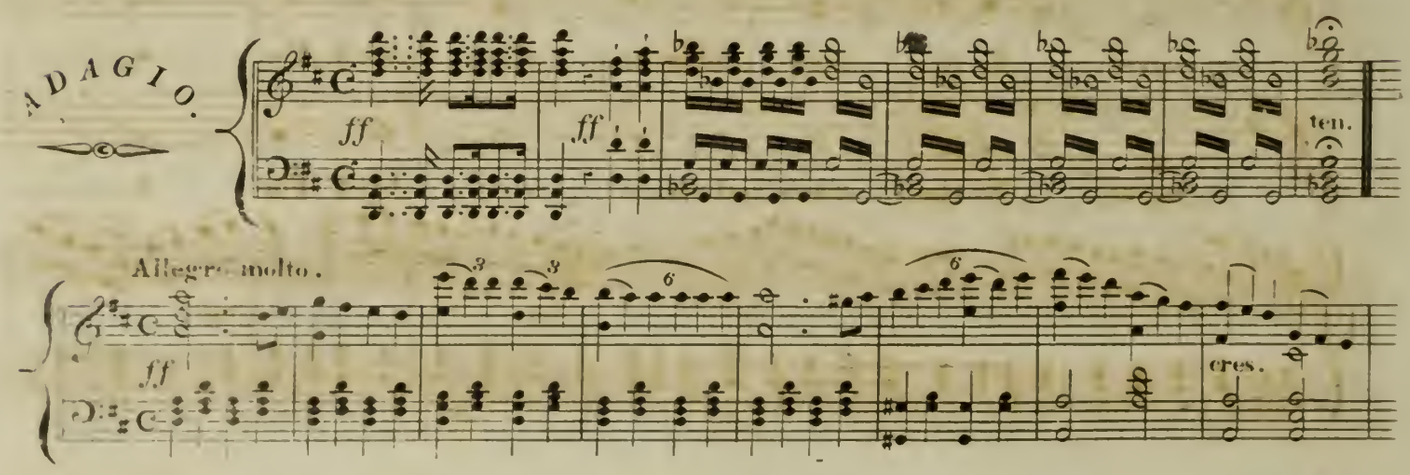
THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE,

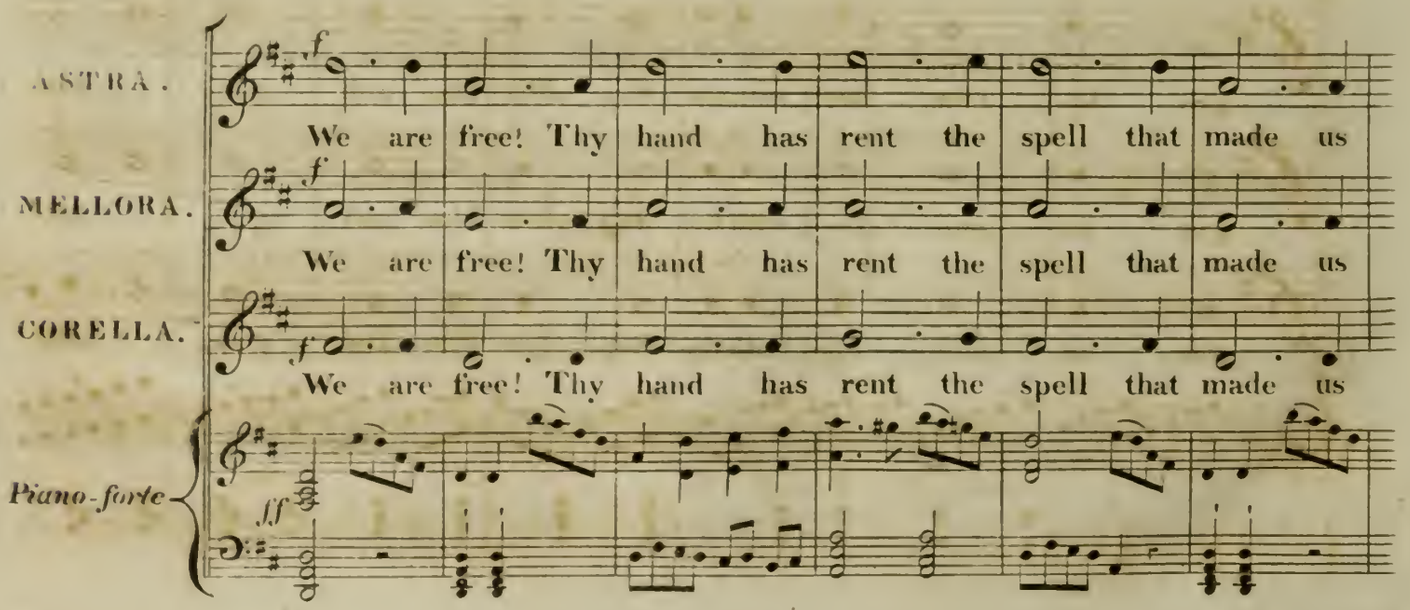
Composed by

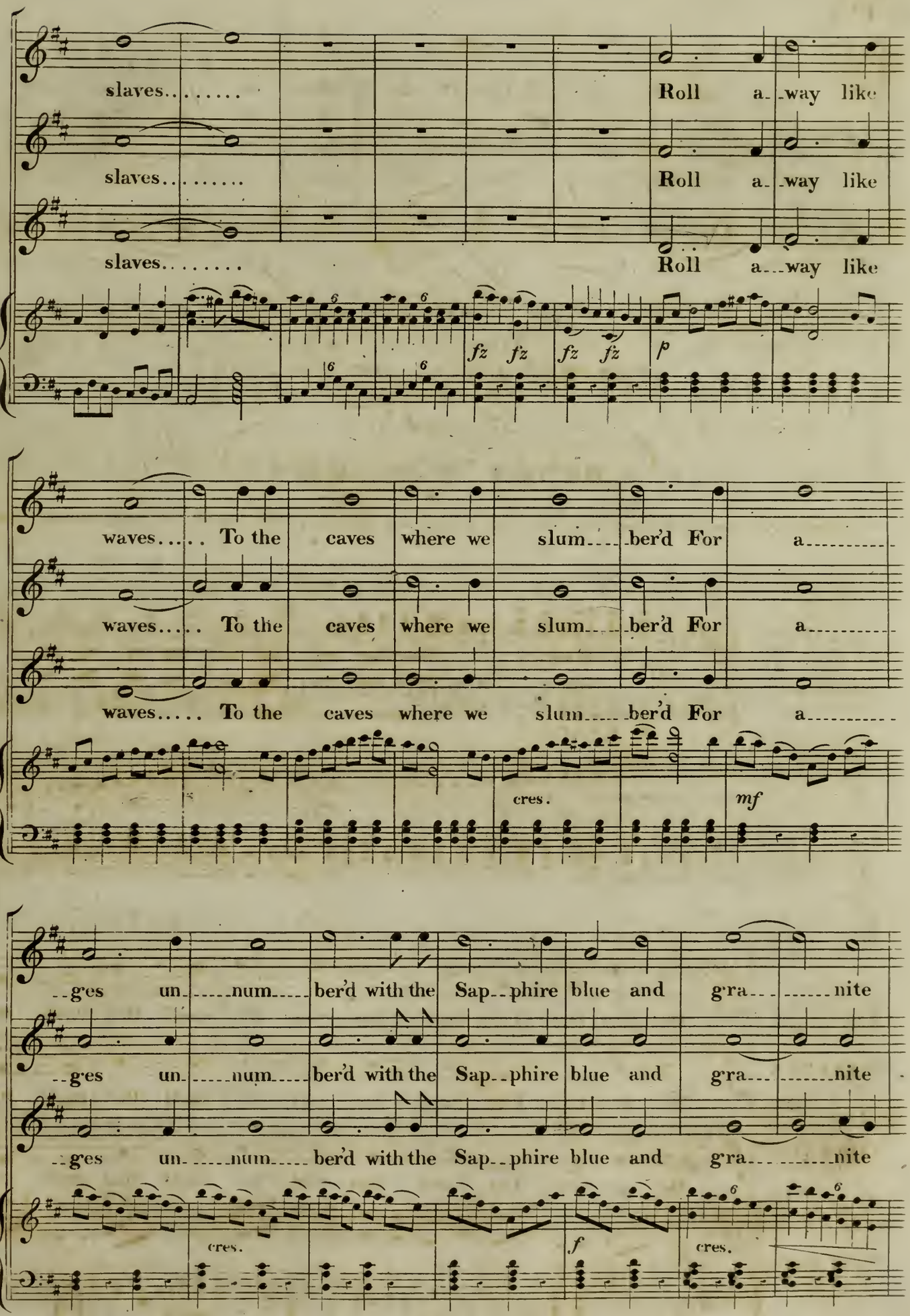
HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer of the Music to the Theatre Royal Drury Lane & Professor of Harmony & Composition at the Royal Academy of Music.

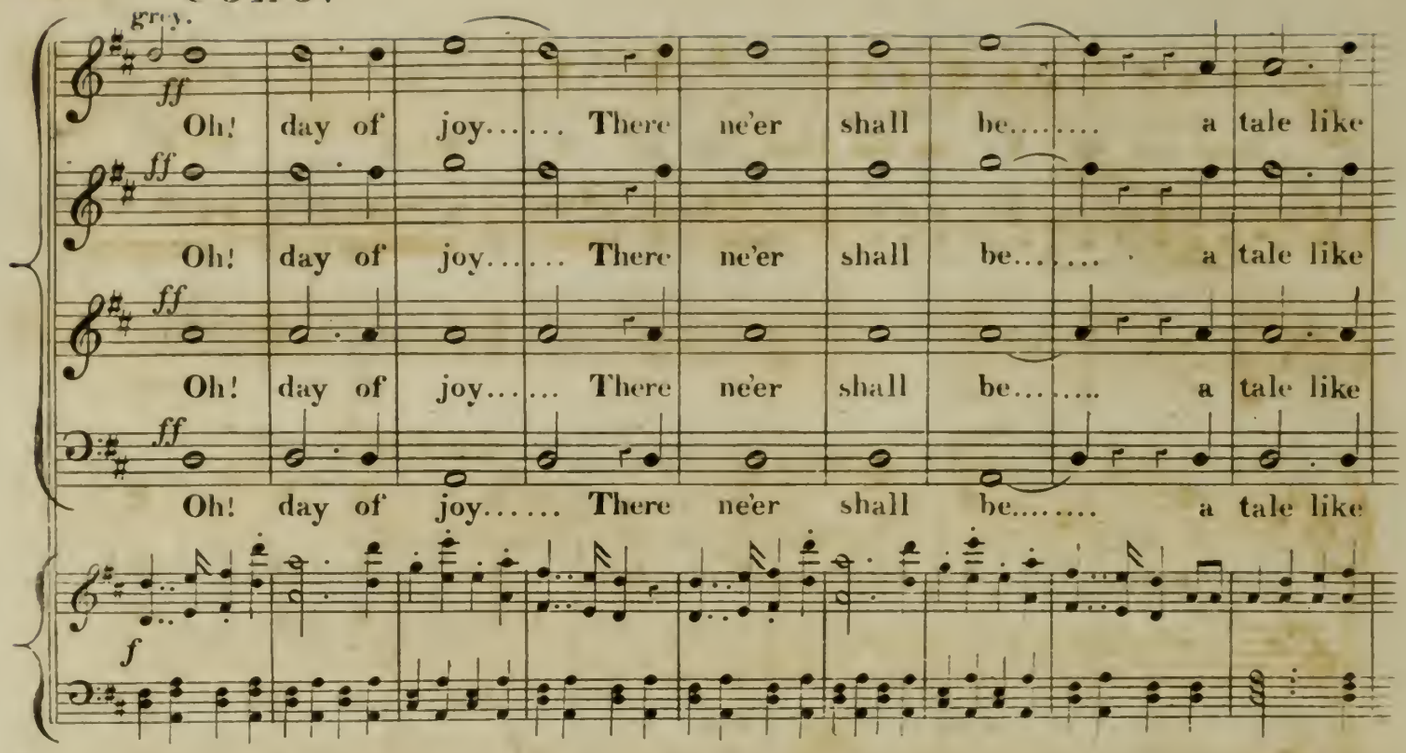
The Poetry by George Soane, Esq.



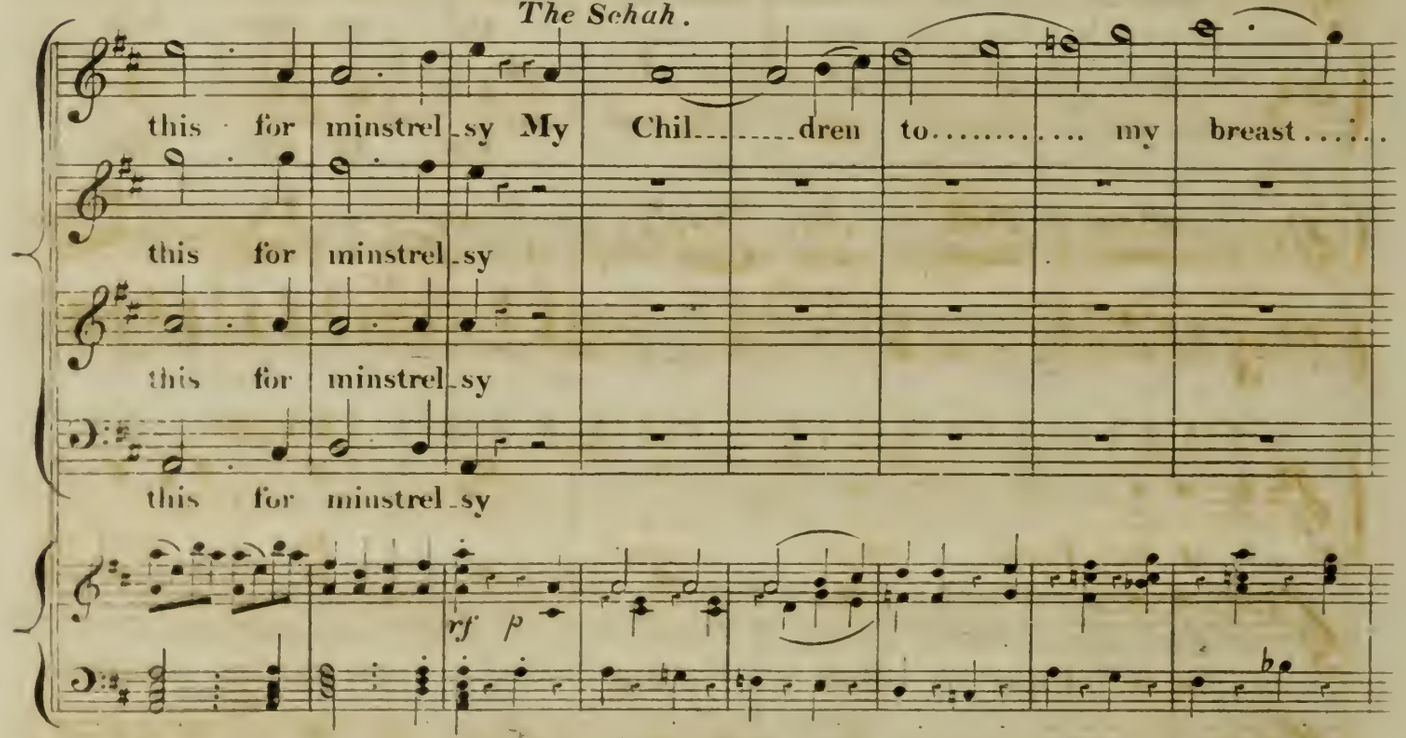


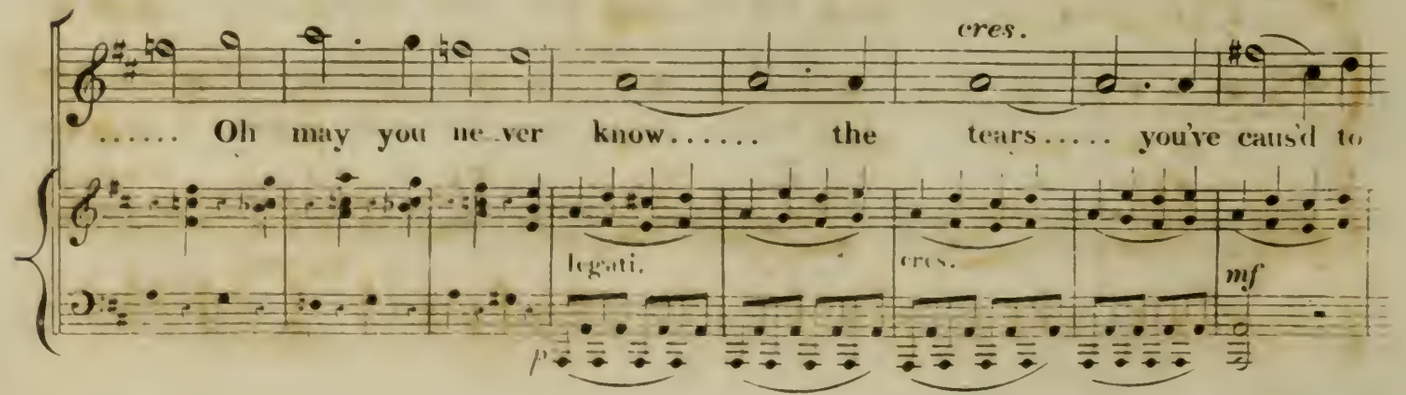

slaves.....
Roll a-way like
slaves.....
Roll a-way like
slaves.....
Roll a-way like
fz fz fz fz p
waves.... To the caves where we slum-ber'd For a.....
waves.... To the caves where we slum-ber'd For a.....
waves..... To the caves where we slum-ber'd For a.....
cres.
mf
-ges un-num-ber'd with the Sap-phire blue and gra-nite
-ges un-num-ber'd with the Sap-phire blue and gra-nite
-ges un-num-ber'd with the Sap-phire blue and gra-nite
cres.
f
cres.

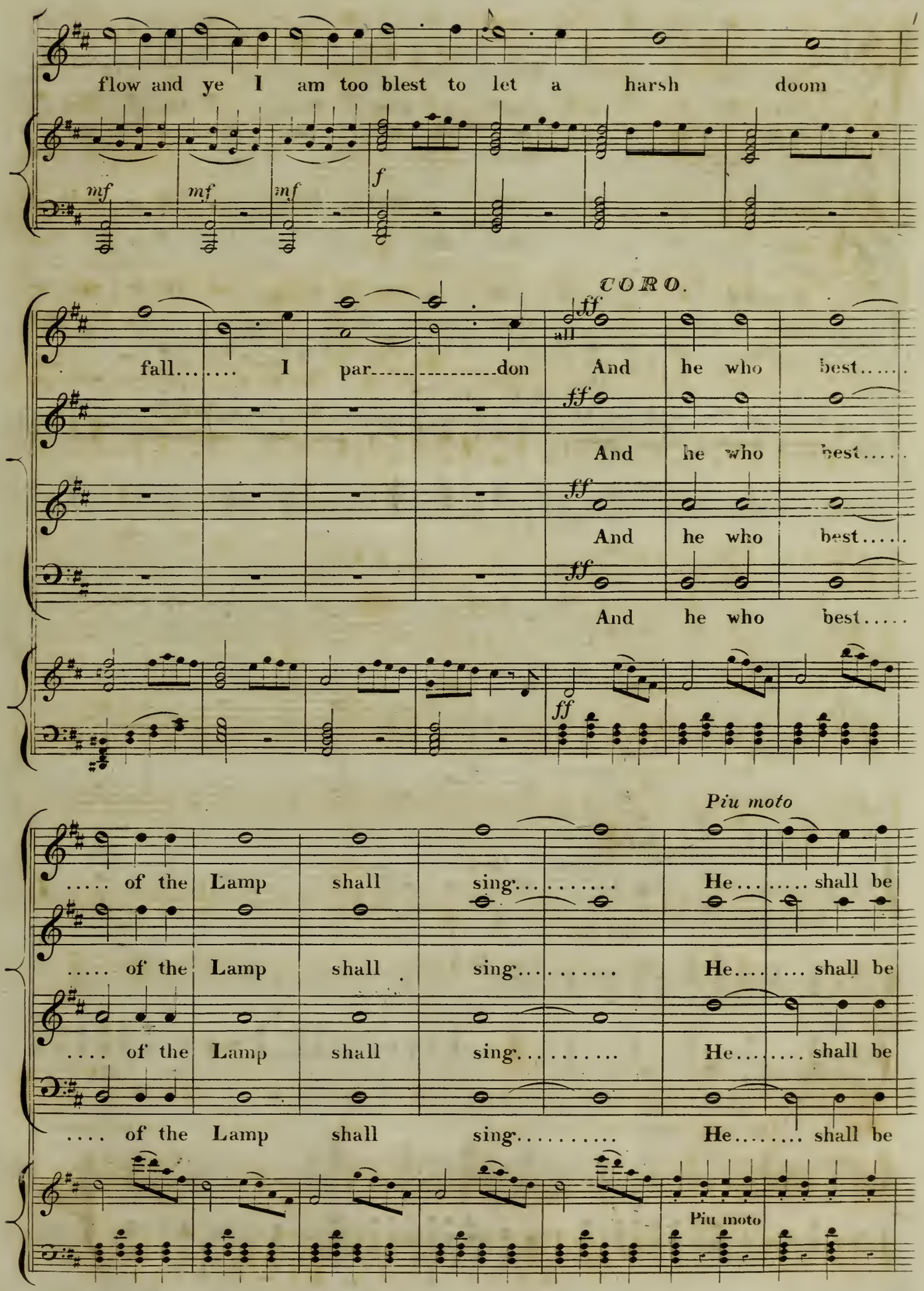
CORO.

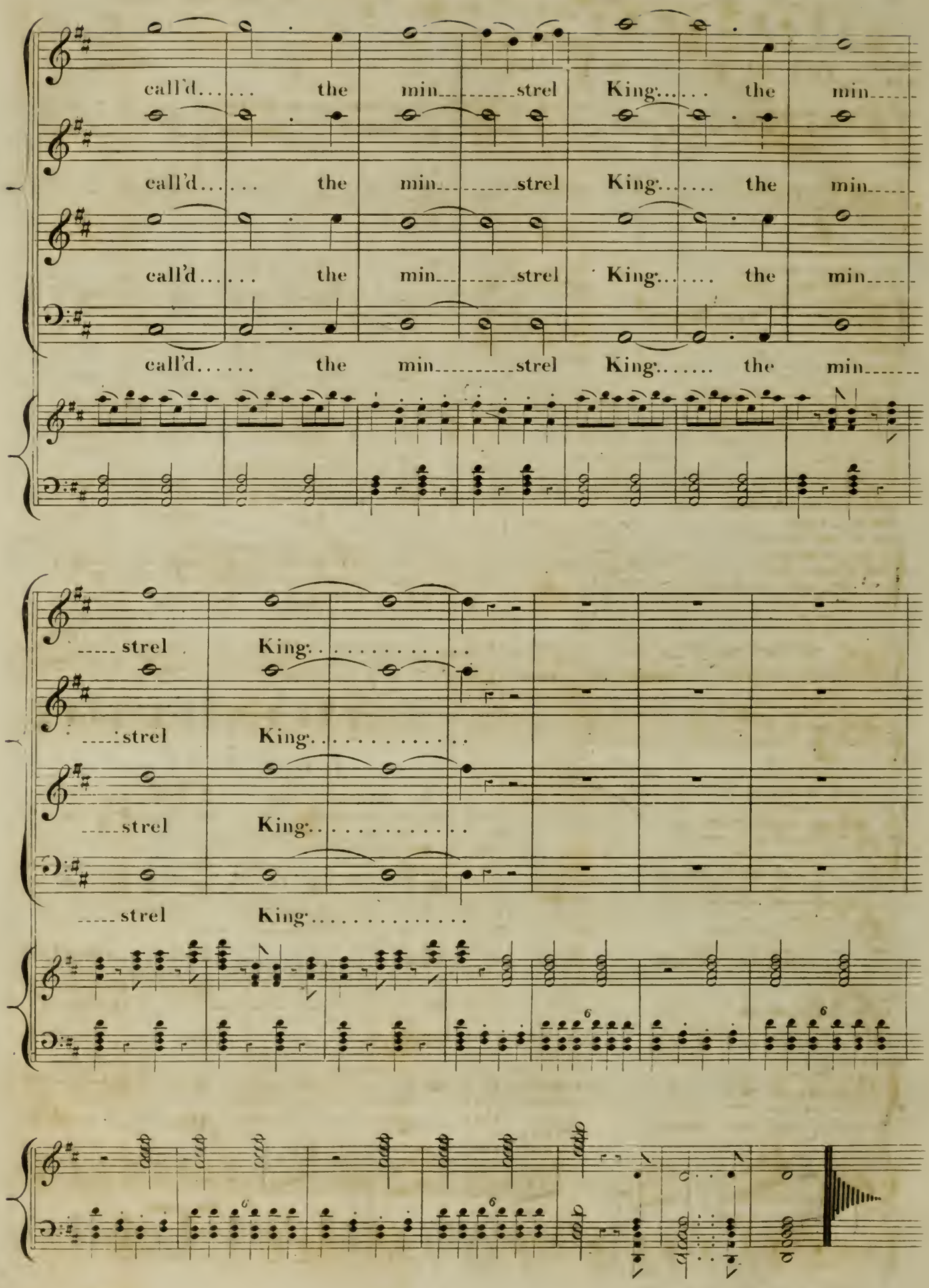


The Schah.






flow and ye I am too blest to let a harsh doom
mf
mf
mf
f
CORO.
ff
all
fall..... I par.....don And he who best.....
ff
And he who best.....
ff
And he who best.....
ff
And he who best.....
ff
Piu moto
..... of the Lamp shall sing..... He..... shall be
..... of the Lamp shall sing..... He..... shall be
.... of the Lamp shall sing..... He..... shall be
.... of the Lamp shall sing..... He..... shall be
Piu moto



End of the Opera.

SELECT VOCAL CATALOGUE.

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Those marked (✱) are Arranged by the most Celebrated Composers with Var^{s} or as Rondos &c: for the Piano Forte.

SONGS

A Damsel stood to watch the fight	BISHOP	1	6
✱Ah can I e'er forget thee Love	D^{o}	1	6
✱Are you angry Mother	D^{o}	2	
A Lover's eyes can gaze	PARRY	2	
✱Ah why did I gather	EMDIN	1	6
Arabian Ballad "Ah bright is the blush"	PARRY	1	6
Ah! me what eyes hath Love	BISHOP	1	6
✱And ye shall walk	D^{o}	1	6
Bee's wing	RAWLINGS	2	
Battle of the Angels	BISHOP	4	
✱Be mine dear maid	D^{o}	1	6
✱Bewilder'd maid	BRAHAM	2	
✱Bid me discourse	BISHOP	2	
Blind minstrel	D^{o}	1	6
Blow ye gentle gales	WARE	2	
By the simplicity	BISHOP	1	6
Camel's Bell	D^{o}	1	6
Captain Bell "Parody on Isabel"		1	6
Can we banish the past	BISHOP	2	
County Guy	D^{o}	1	6
Come Love to me	D^{o}	2	
Dance is deserted	D^{o}	2	
Donald the pride of Dumblaine	MACGAE	2	
Deep in a dungeon	BISHOP	2	
Echo Song	D^{o}	2	
Every Bullet has its Billet	D^{o}	1	6
Farewell thou coast of Glory Arranged by	D^{o}	1	6
Fair was my love Comic	D^{o}	1	6
Fair Haide	KIALLMARK	2	
Farewell to the highlands	BISHOP	1	6
Fair thee well	KIALLMARK	2	
Fair one take this rose	Mrs MILES	1	6
Fly forward my Boat	STEVENSON	2	
Gaily Moscow's Bells	BARNETT	1	6
Hark sweet Echo o'er the hill	D^{o}	1	6
Here like the gem	BISHOP	2	
Hear Cupid hear	D^{o}	1	6
✱He's all the world to me	D^{o}	1	6
Heave one sigh for me at parting	LODER	2	
Helena	BISHOP	1	6
Hither! Love, hither! "Serenade"	RAWLINGS	2	
✱Home! sweet home!	BISHOP	1	6
Hours of sorrow Arranged by	D^{o}	2	
Hope of youth	D^{o}	2	
Hundreds the noblest wait on her throne	D^{o}	2	
✱I dinna care to tell	PARRY	1	6
If love had lent you	BISHOP	1	6
I'll watch for thee	STEVENSON	2	
✱In happier hours	BISHOP	2	
In my bower a Lady weeps	D^{o}	1	6
✱Isabel "Wake dearest wake"	D^{o}	2	
Is't art I pray or nature	D^{o}	1	6
I'll love thee night and day love	D^{o}	1	6
✱Is there a heart that never lov'd	BRAHAM	2	
Julio told me when we parted	BISHOP	1	6
Lamp of my life	D^{o}	2	
Let us seek the yellow shore	D^{o}	2	
Little love is a mischievous boy	D^{o}	1	6
Love that follows fain	D^{o}	2	
Lochnagar	D^{o}	1	6
✱Love has eyes	D^{o}	1	6
Lo here the gentle lark	D^{o}	2	
Lucy, Lucy dear wake to the spring	HORN	1	6
Maid of Athens	KIALLMARK	2	
✱Mocking Bird Song	BISHOP		
My Ain little Wife	GARNETT	1	6
My Henry is gone	STEVENSON	2	
✱My Native highland home	BISHOP	1	6
My Soldier love	D^{o}	1	6
My Heart is sair Arranged by	PARRY	1	
My own native Isle	BISHOP	1	6
✱Ne'er can the Rose	D^{o}	1	6
Nelson	BRAHAM	3	
Not in the pictured Halls	BISHOP	1	6
Norah the pride of kildare	PARRY	1	6
✱O twine a wreath	D^{o}	1	6
O Come my love	KIALLMARK	2	
O light bounds my heart	BISHOP	2	
O still remember me	D^{o}	1	
O sweet is the gale	D^{o}	1	6
O there's a mountain palm	BISHOP	1	6
O well do I remember	D^{o}	1	6
O then I think of thee	D^{o}	1	6
Oh! thou obdurate	D^{o}	1	6
Oh time thou shalt not boast &c:	D^{o}	1	6
O tell me Mary dear	STEVENSON	2	
✱O leave me to my sorrow	D^{o}	2	
Of woman's smile	COOKE	1	6
✱Pilgrim of Love (Orynthia my beloved)	BISHOP	2	
Rest my child	D^{o}	1	6
Shame to manhood	D^{o}	2	
✱Should he upbraid	D^{o}	2	
Sing Willow	D^{o}	1	6
Sister I have lov'd thee well	D^{o}	1	6
✱Soldier gratitude	D^{o}	1	6
Sons of Freedom	D^{o}	2	
✱Smile again my bonnie lassie	PARRY	1	6
Take all my loves	BISHOP	1	6
✱Tell me my heart	D^{o}	2	
The days of the valley are o'er	D^{o}	1	6
The Sun is o'er the mountain	D^{o}	1	6
The Ring! the little golden ring	D^{o}	2	
Tremble, ye gent! Recit & Air	D^{o}	2	6
✱'Tis sweet to take the bonnie lake	WATSON	1	6
Tell me have you seen a toy	WARE	1	6
The love that follows fain	BISHOP	2	
The Earlie's bride	M^{c}GORE	1	6
The Soldier frae the War return'd	D^{o}	1	6
The voice of a stranger G.B.	HERBERT	1	6
Thou art lovely in every place	D^{o}	1	6
There is a grief &c: Arranged by	BISHOP	2	
When in disgrace	D^{o}	2	
When I have seen the hungry ocean	D^{o}	1	6
When clouds of sorrow	D^{o}	2	
When Orpheous lost his blooming bride	KIALLMARK	2	
✱Waters of Elle	PARRY	2	
When day was scarcely dawning	BISHOP	2	
When the sails are furl'd	HERBERT	1	6
Ye little birds that blithely sing	BISHOP	2	
Yes! I'll gang to the ewebughts	Mrs MILES	2	
When the warm noon	T. COOKE	1	6
Young Ellen	D^{o}	1	6
Ye silent stars	D^{o}	2	
Yes thou art gone	KIALLMARK	2	

DUETS

✱As it fell upon a day	BISHOP	2	
Away when we flee love	D^{o}	2	
Ah weep not Lady	D^{o}	2	
✱Come hither thou little foot page	D^{o}	2	6
Ere the stars of night arise	D^{o}	2	
If thou canst live &c:	VERTUE	2	
I love thee	BISHOP	1	6
✱Lo! when showers descending Arranged by	D^{o}	2	
Must there for ever	D^{o}	2	
✱My Pretty Page	D^{o}	2	6
✱Minute Gun at sea	KING	1	6
Now at moonlight's fairy hour	THOMPSON	2	
On a day	BISHOP	2	
O why is love's celestial dream	VERTUE	2	
Say tho' you strive	BISHOP	2	6
See, oh see	D^{o}	2	
Shall I those beauties prize	BRAHAM	2	
Sir stranger turn	BISHOP	2	
Tell me gentle stranger	PARRY	2	
To distant lands repairing	BISHOP	2	6
To smiles more bewitching	D^{o}	2	
Was it the Nightingale's note of love	D^{o}	2	
✱When thy Bosom	BRAHAM	2	6
When a little farm	MAZZINGHI	2	
Whilst inconstant fortune smiles	BISHOP	2	
We are two roving minstrels	PARRY	2	

TRIOS

Crabbed Age and Youth	BISHOP	2	6
Breath my harp	D^{o}	1	6
How beautiful are the fields	D^{o}	1	6
Vesper Bell	D^{o}	3	
The Gen'rous Heart	PARRY	1	6