VOCAL SCORE

OF

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD;

OR,

THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Vocal Score	Price, net 8s. od.	Pianoforte Score	Price, net 4s. od.
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THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD

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1066676

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD;

OR,

THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

Dramatis Personæ.

SIR RICHARD CHOLMONDELEY (*Lieutenant of the Tower*)

COLONEL FAIRFAX (*under sentence of death*)

SERGEANT MERYLL (*of the Yeomen of the Guard*)

LEONARD MERYLL (*his Son*)

JACK POINT (*a Strolling Jester*)

WILFRED SHADBOLT (*Head Jailor and Assistant Tormentor*)

THE HEADSMAN

FIRST YEOMAN

SECOND ,,

FIRST CITIZEN

SECOND ,,

ELSIE MAYNARD (*a Strolling Singer*)

PHŒBE MERYLL (*Sergeant Meryll's Daughter*)

DAME CARRUTHERS (*Housekeeper to the Tower*)

KATE (*her Niece*)

Chorus of Yeomen of the Guard, Gentlemen, Citizens, &c.

SCENE .. .. **Tower Green.**

Date.—16th Century.

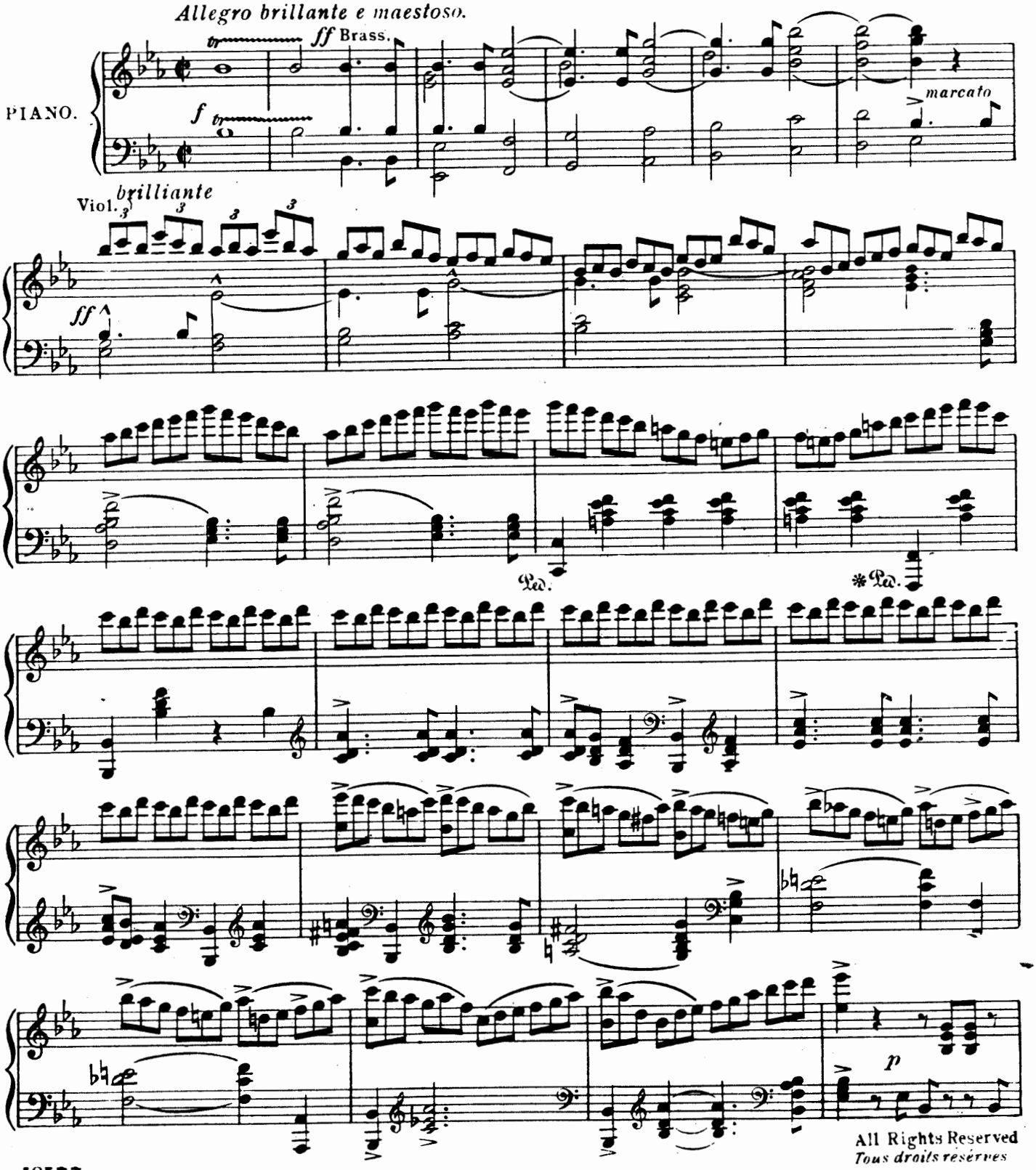
The Yeomen of the Guard;
or,
THE MERRYMAN AND HIS MAID.

Written by
W. S. GILBERT.

Composed by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

OVERTURE.

Allegro brillante e maestoso.



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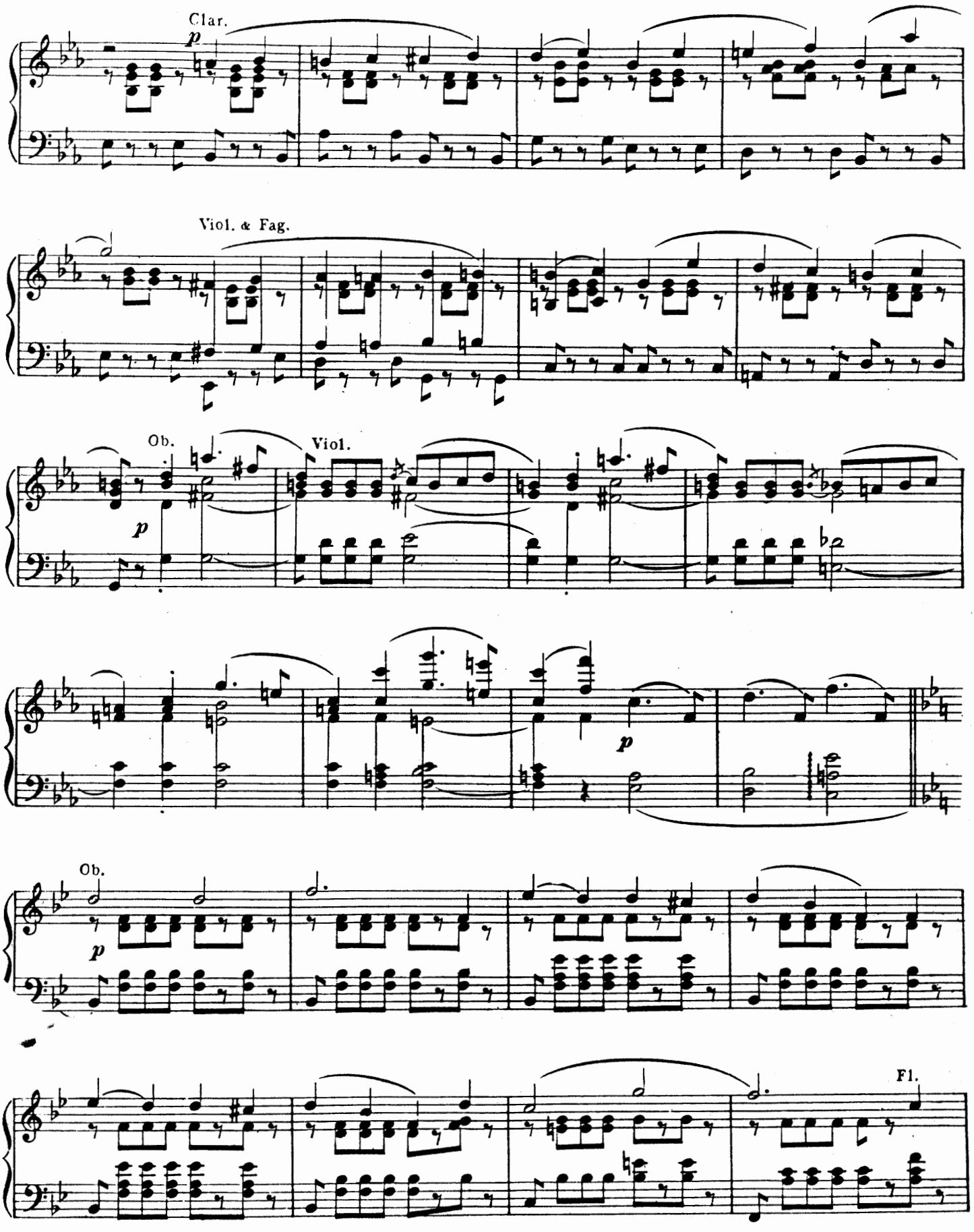
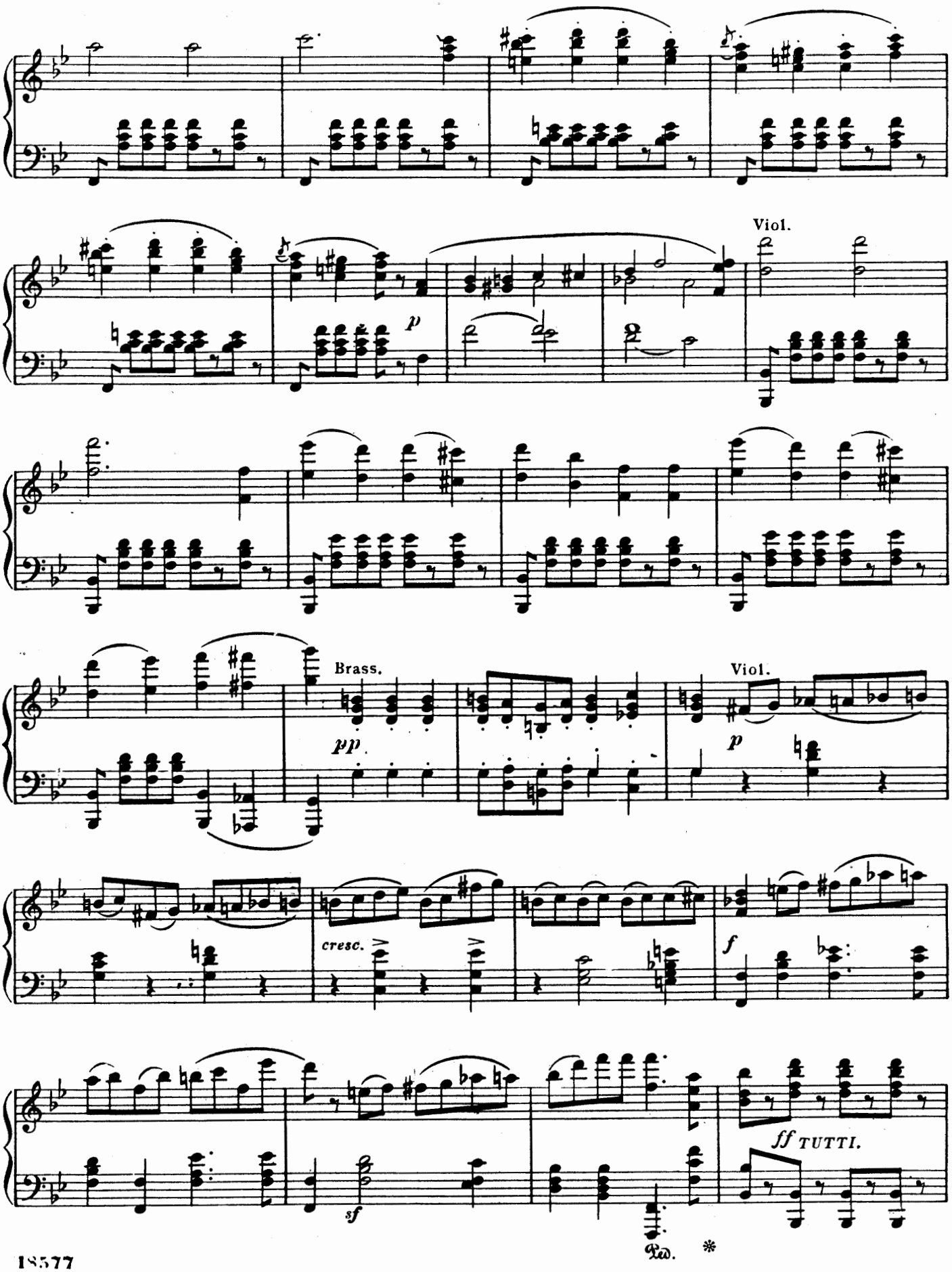
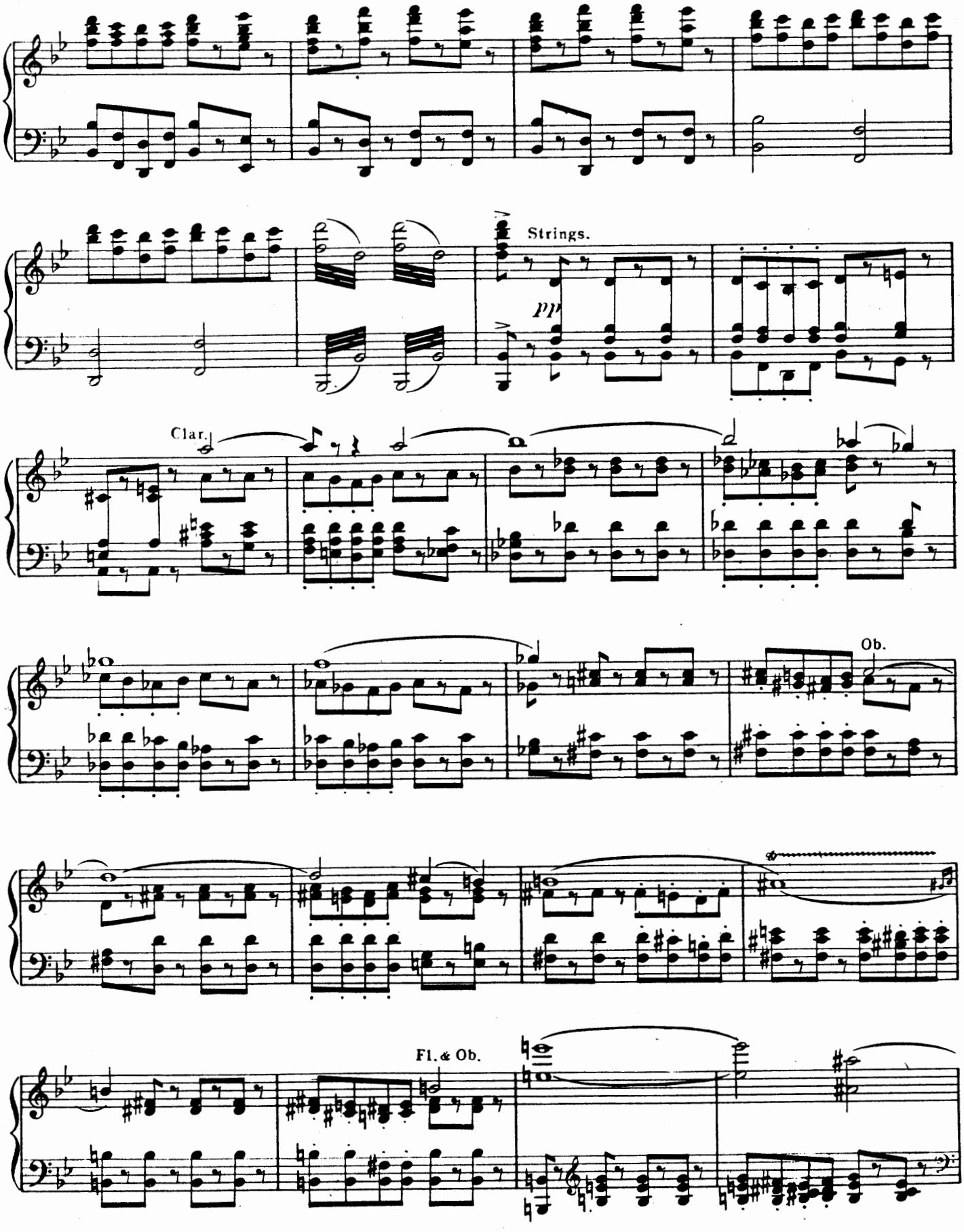
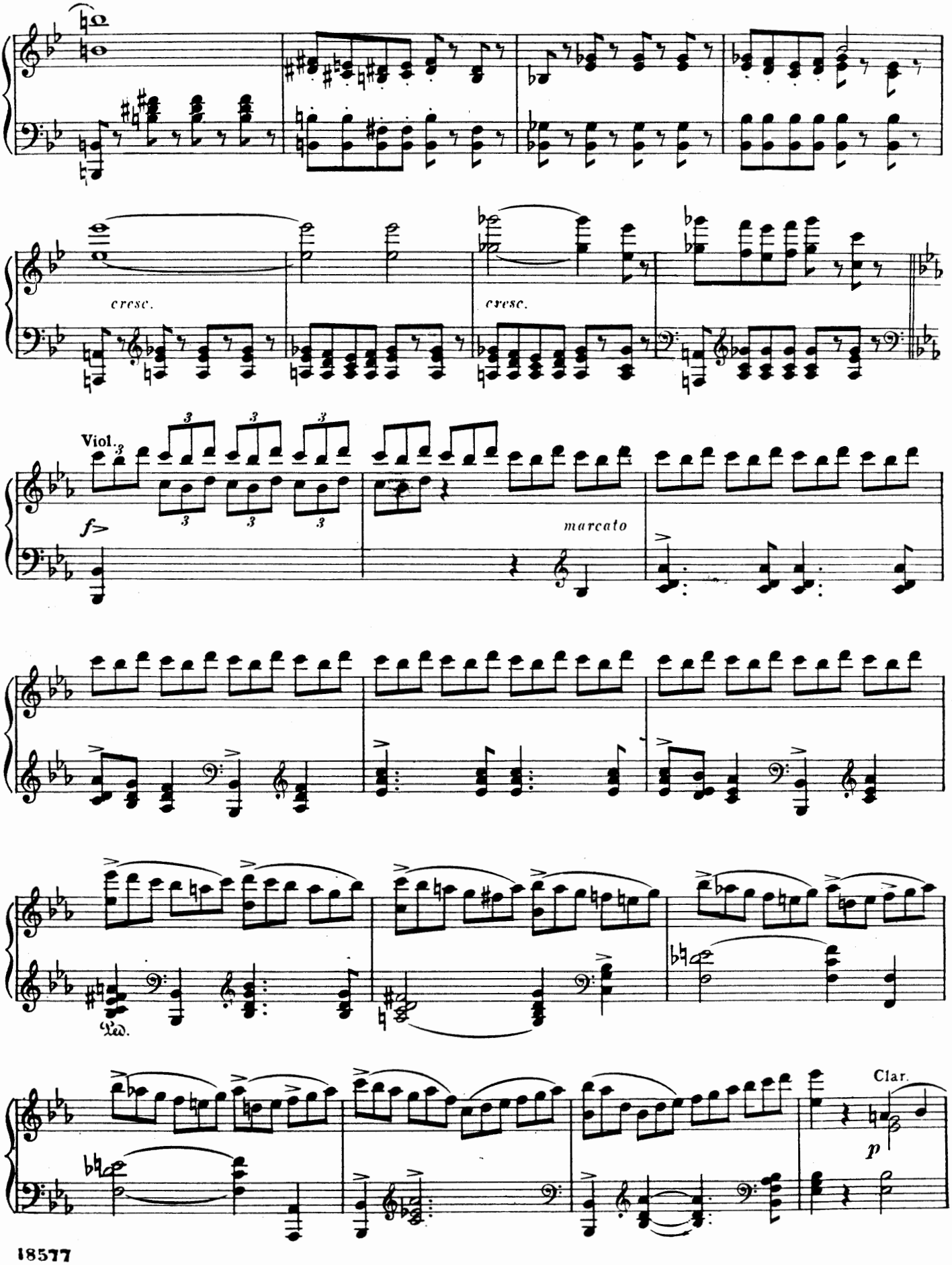
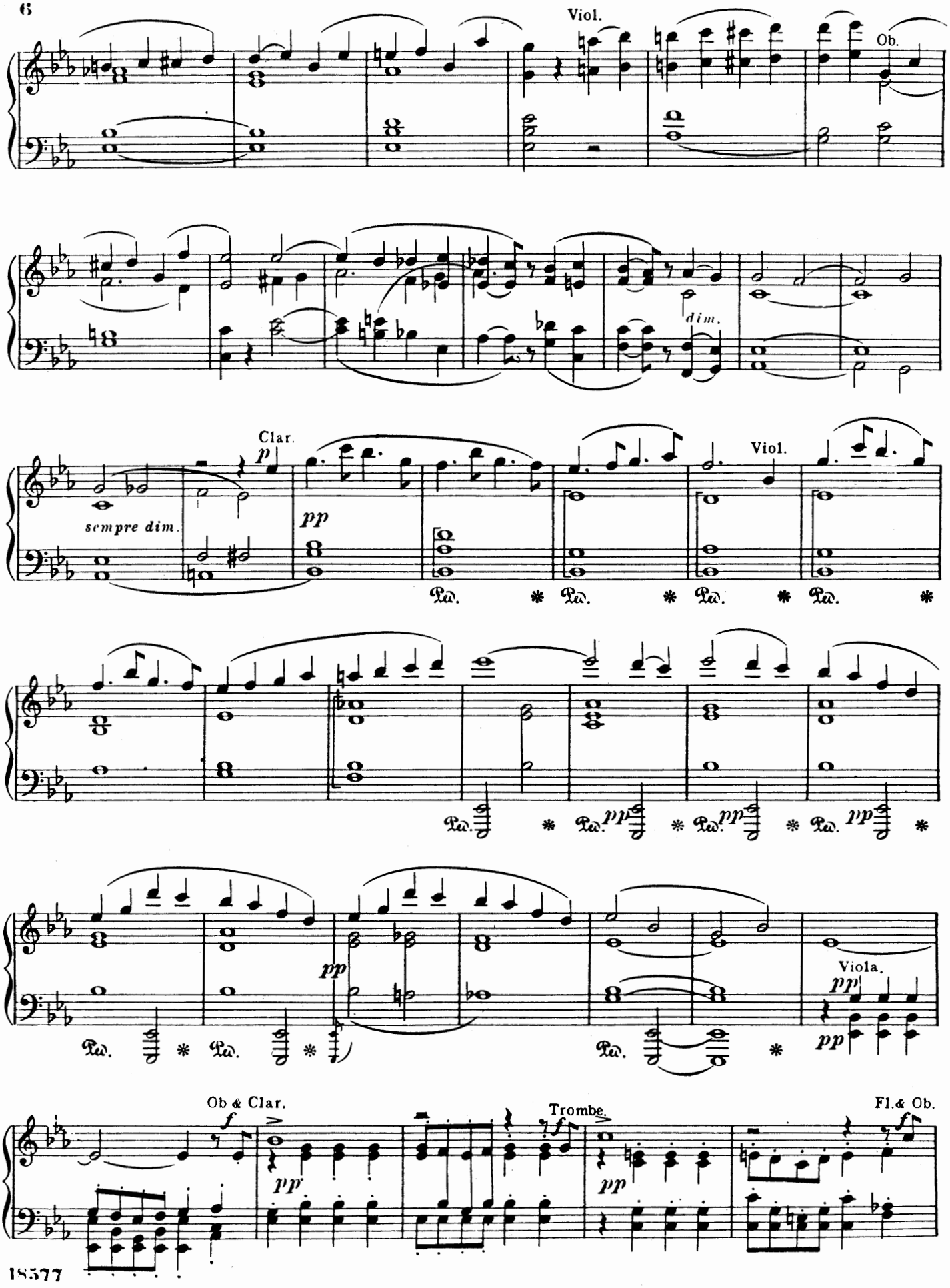
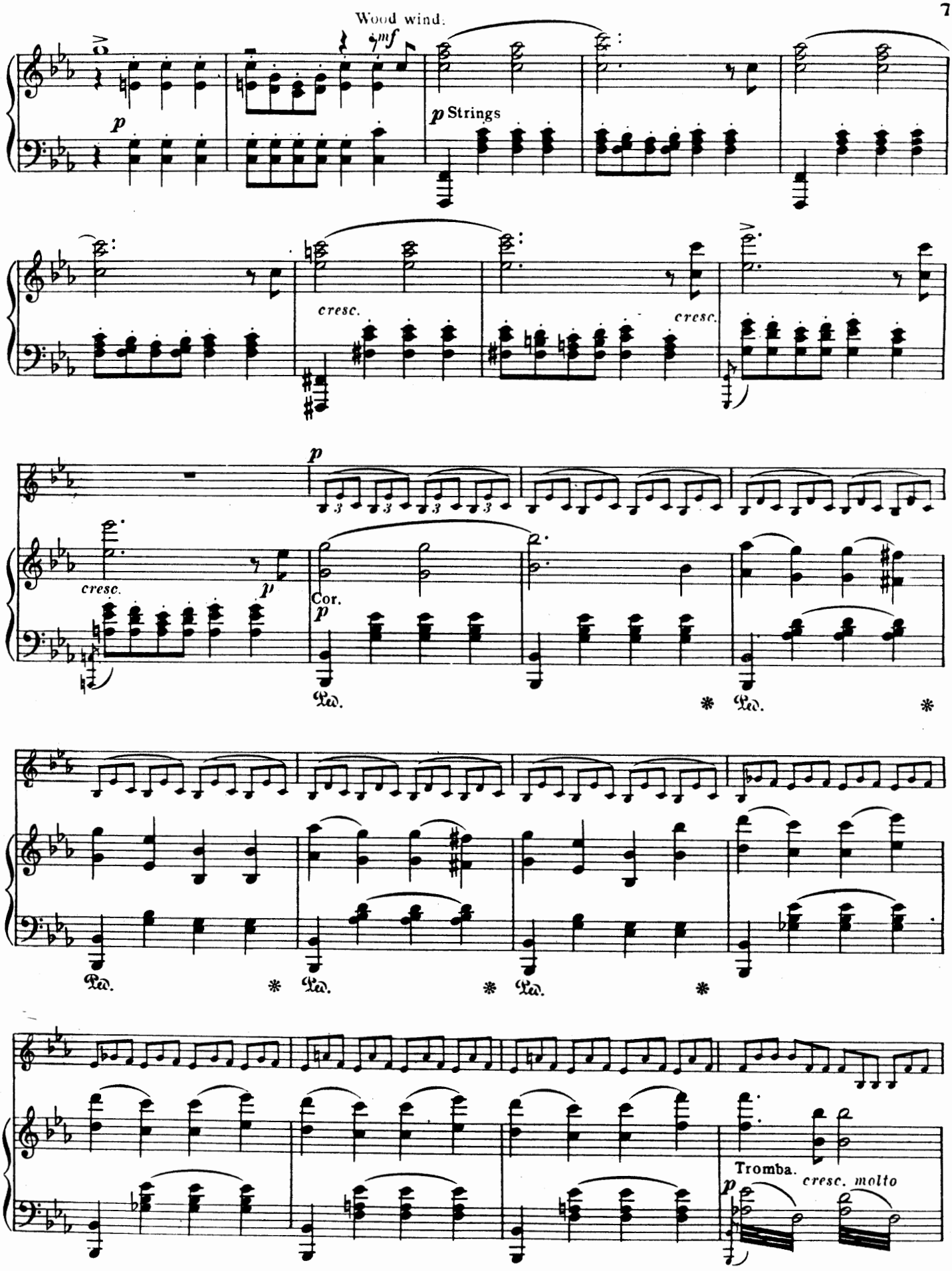

Clar.
p
Viol. & Fag.
Ob.
Viol.
p
p
Ob.
p
Fl.

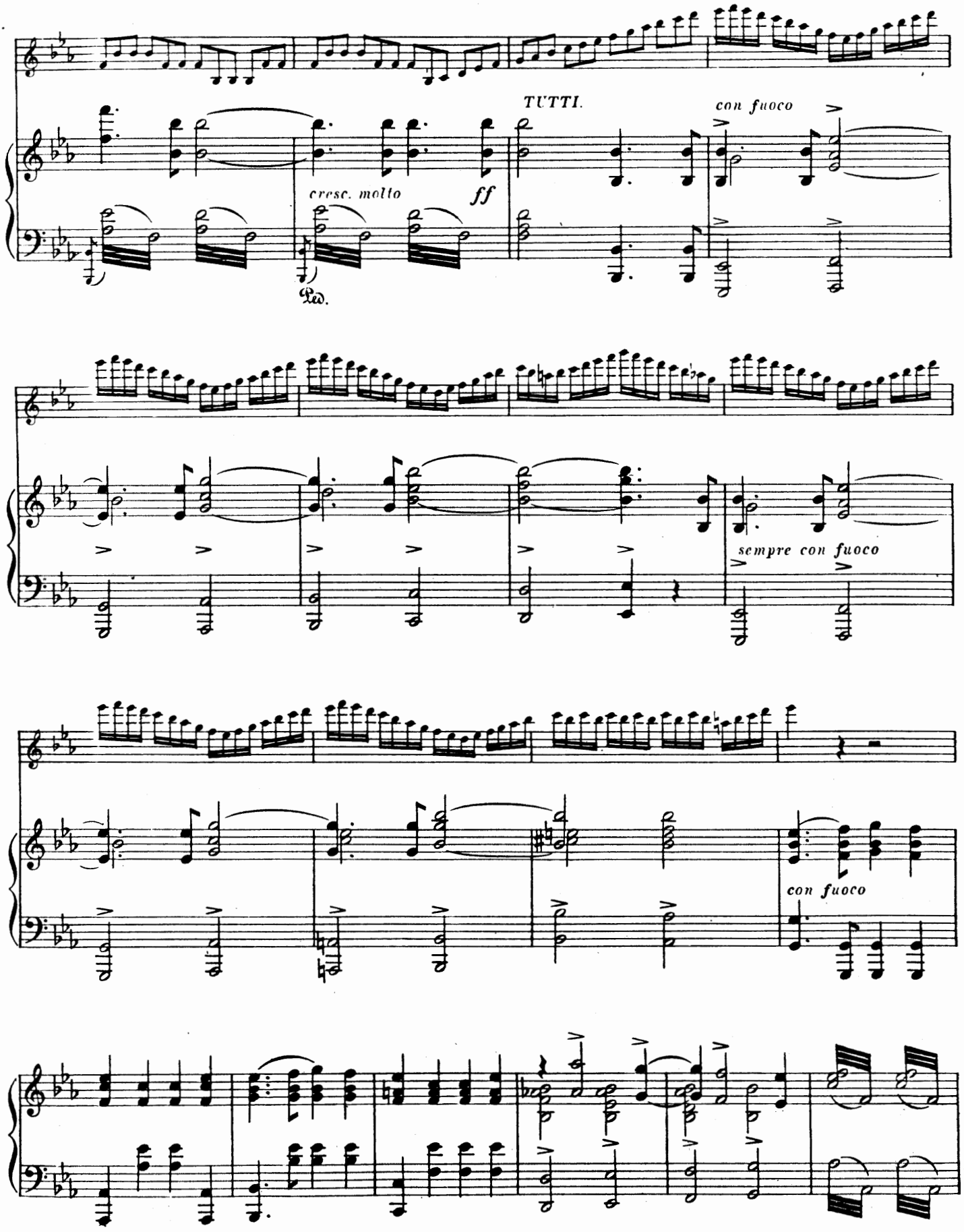

Viol.
p
Brass.
pp
Viol.
p
cresc.
f
sf
ff TUTTI.
Ped.
*

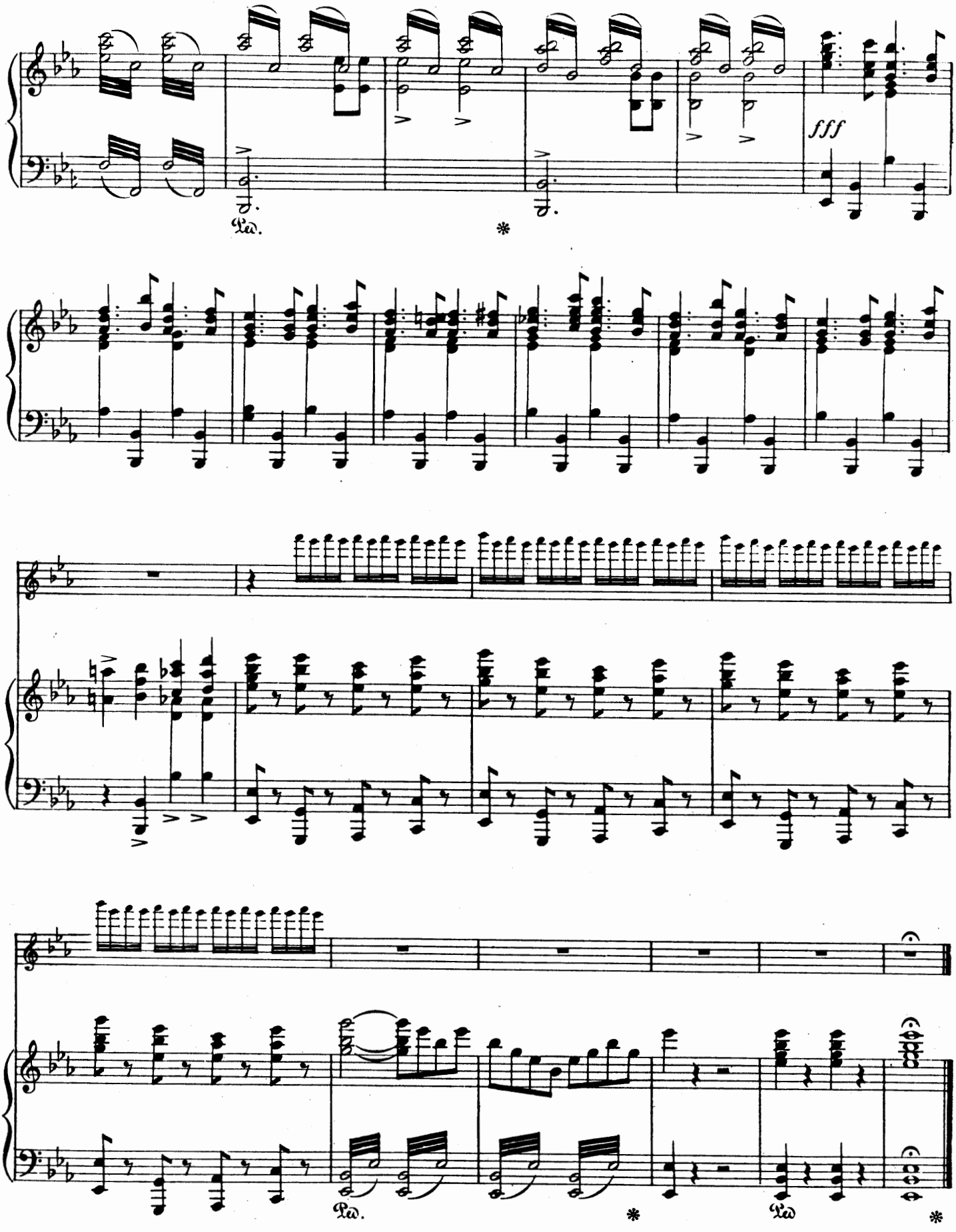

Strings.
pp
Clar.
Ob.
Fl. & Ob.


cresc.
cresc.
Viol.
f>
marcato
Ped.
Clar.
p


Viol.
Ob.
dim.
Clar.
p
sempre dim.
pp
Viol.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. pp Ped. pp Ped. pp Ped. pp
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Viola.
pp
pp
Ob & Clar.
f
pp
Trombe.
f
pp
Fl.& Ob.
f


Wood wind.
mf
p
p Strings
cresc.
cresc.
cresc.
p
Cor.
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Tromba.
p
cresc. molto


TUTTI.
con fuoco
cresc. molto
ff
Ped.
sempre con fuoco
con fuoco

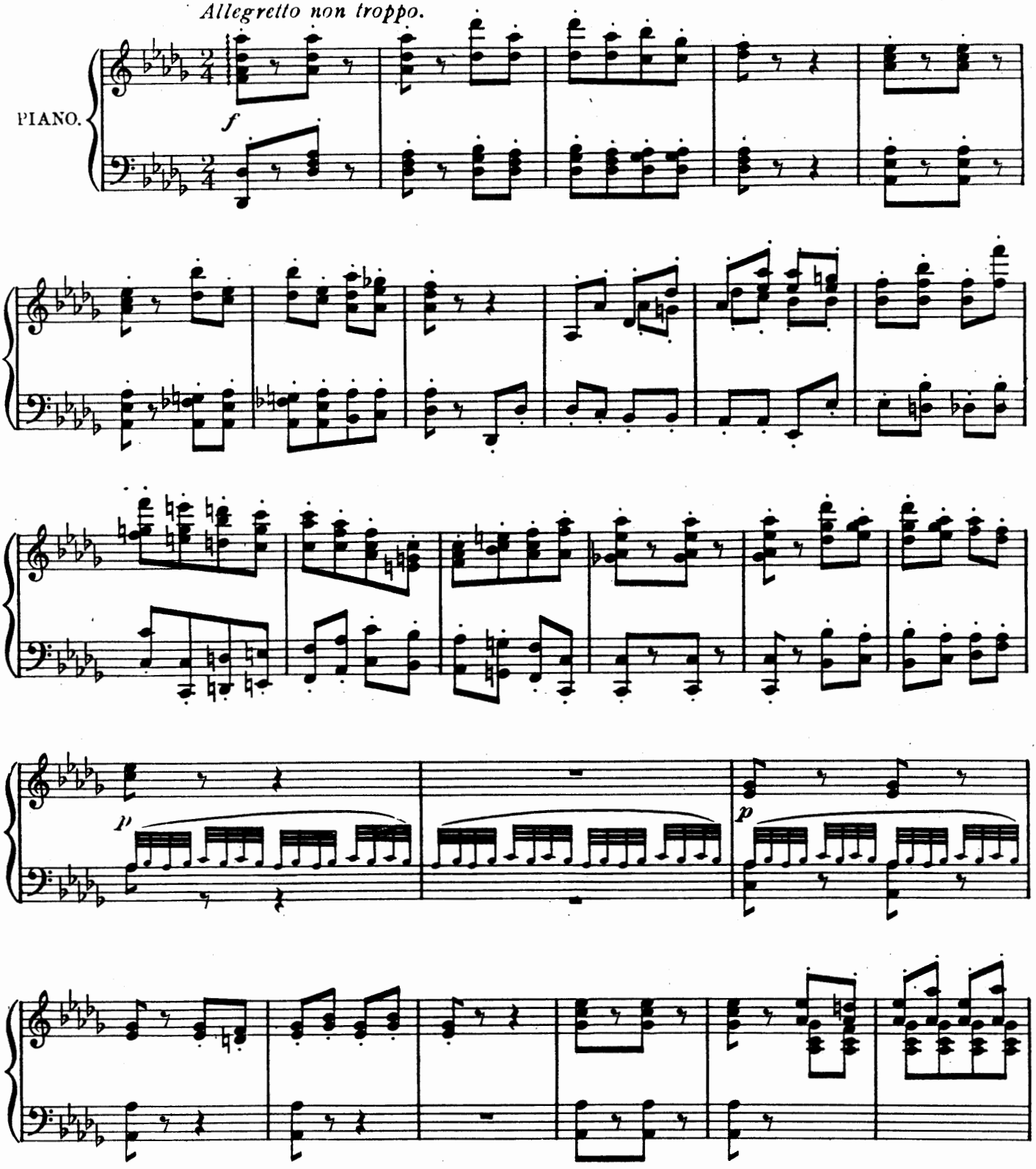

fff
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped
*

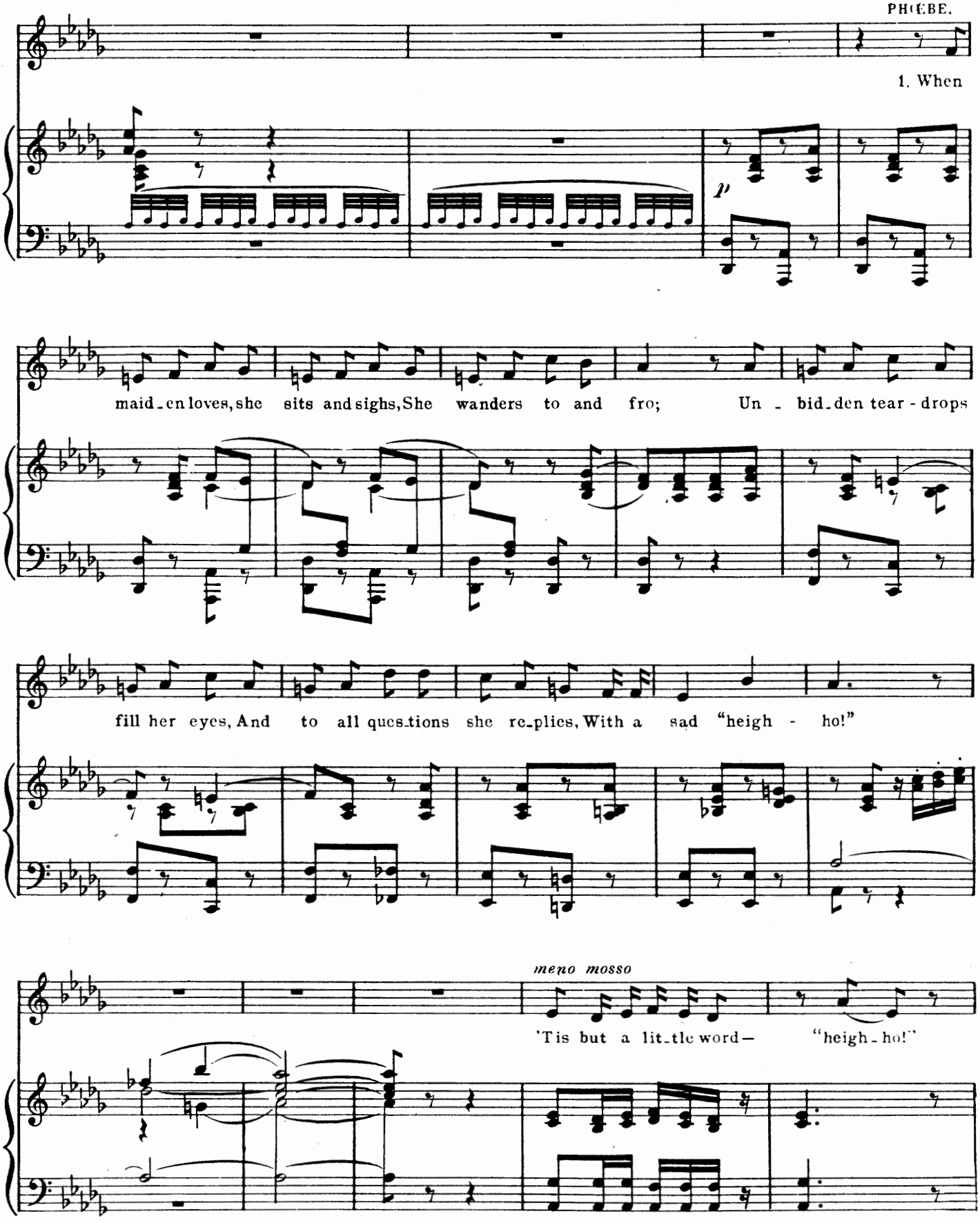
Act I.

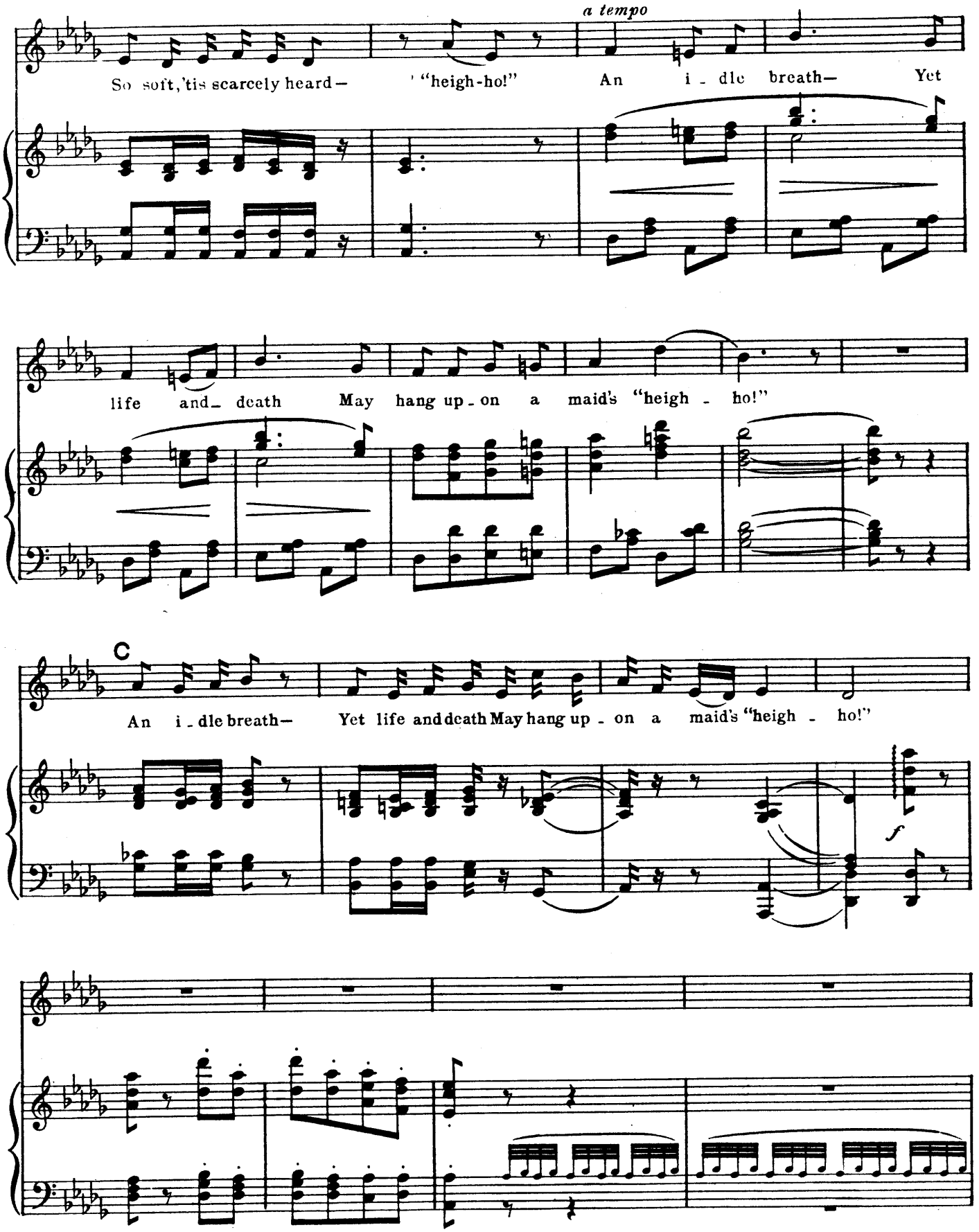
No. 1. INTRODUCTION & SONG.—(Phœbe.)

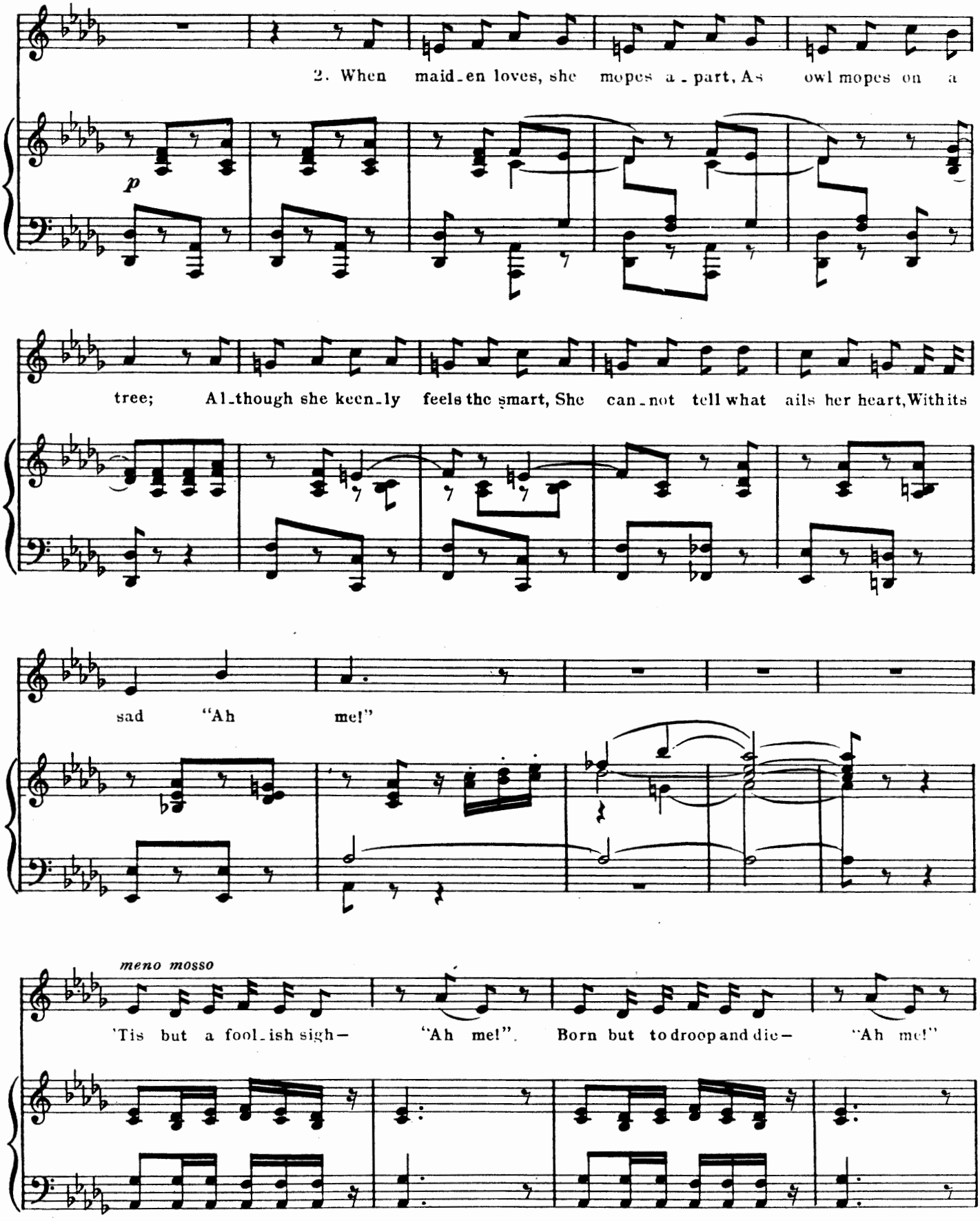
Allegretto non troppo.

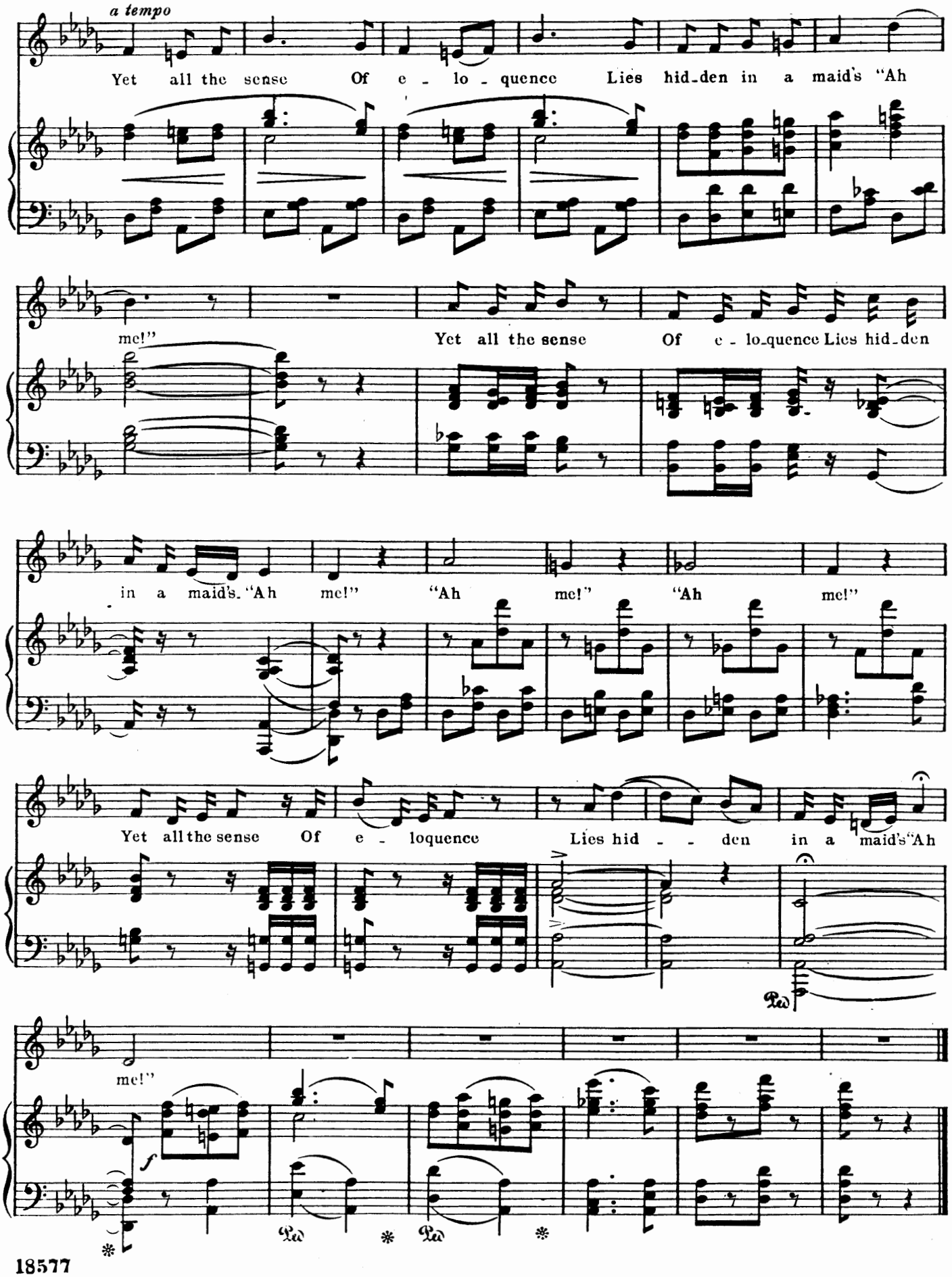
PIANO.



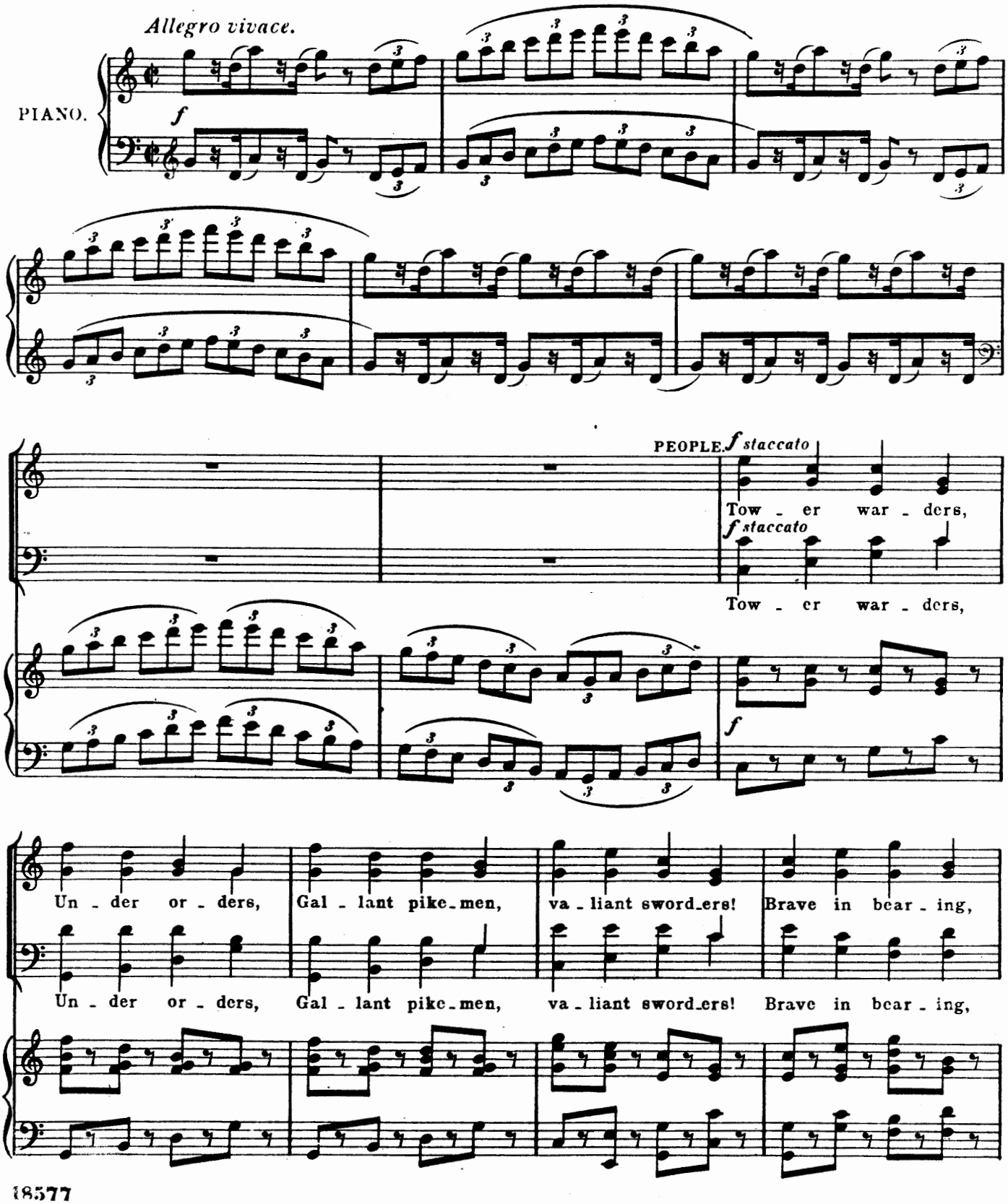

PHŒBE.
1. When
p
maid-en loves, she sits and sighs, She wanders to and fro; Un - bid-den tear-drops
fill her eyes, And to all ques-tions she re-plies, With a sad "heigh - ho!"
meno mosso
'Tis but a lit-tle word— "heigh-ho!"

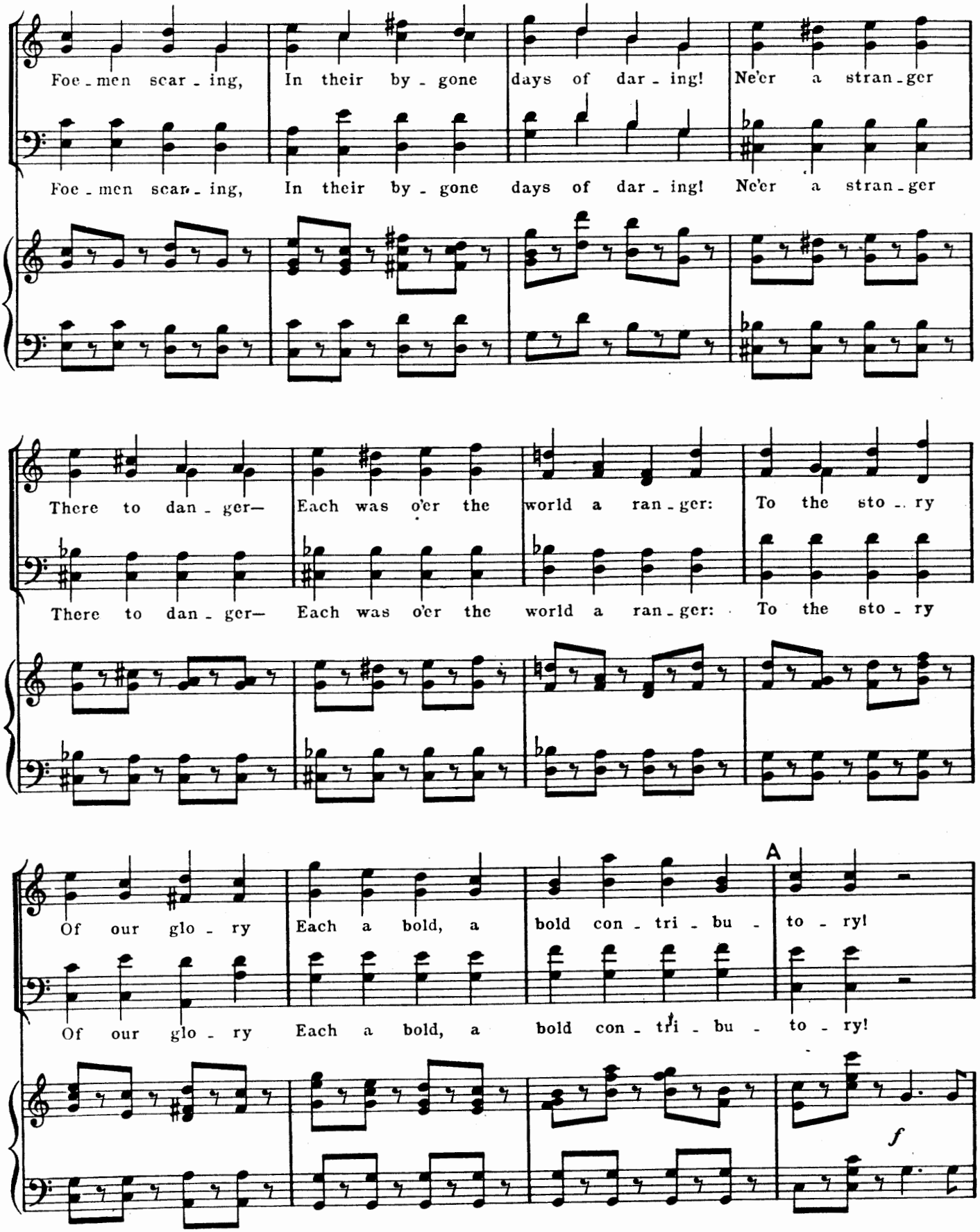

a tempo
So soft, 'tis scarcely heard— "heigh-ho!" An i - dle breath— Yet
life and— death May hang up - on a maid's "heigh - ho!"
C
An i - dle breath— Yet life and death May hang up - on a maid's "heigh - ho!"
f

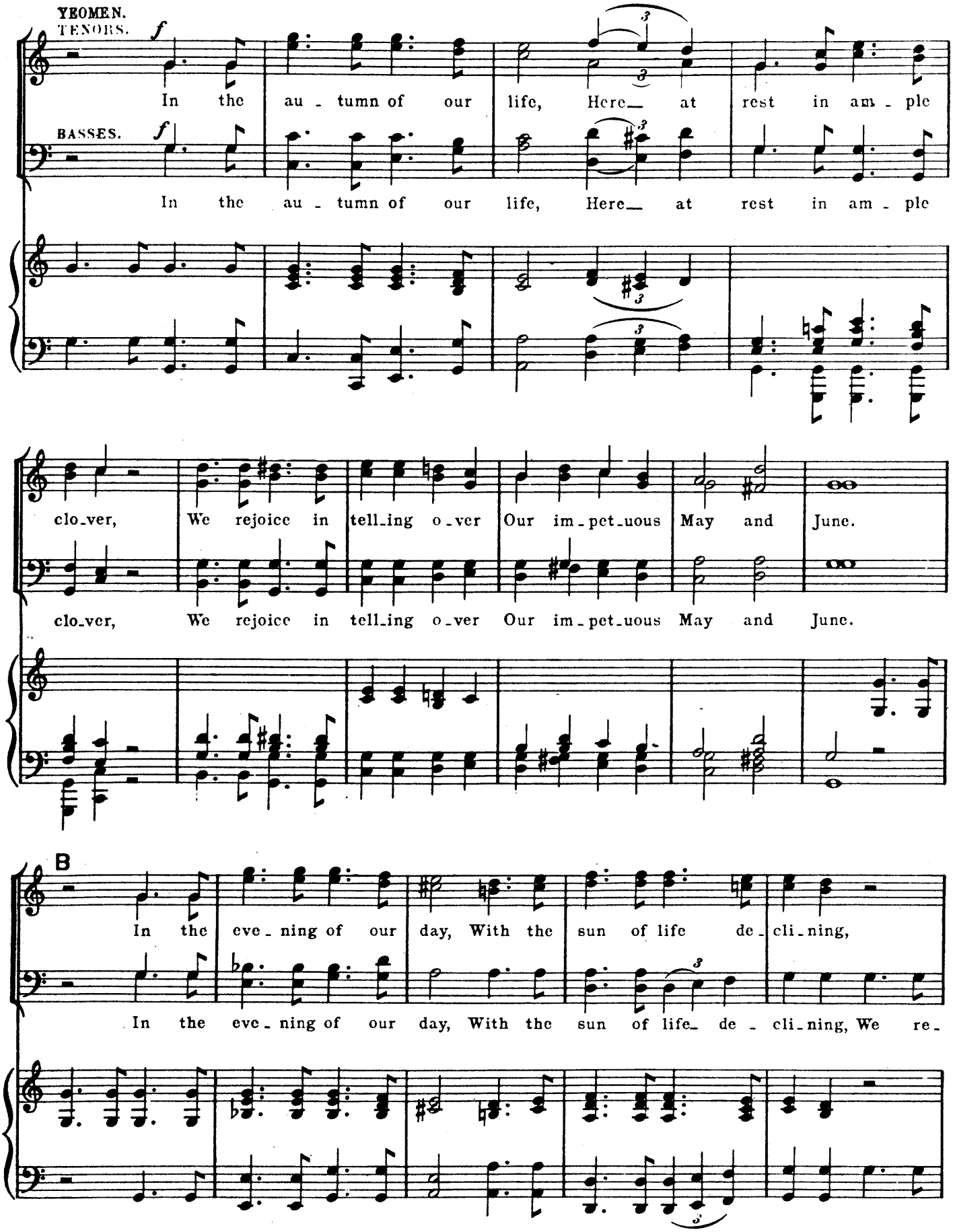

2. When maid-en loves, she mopes a-part, As owl mopes on a
p
tree; Al-though she keen-ly feels the smart, She can-not tell what ails her heart, With its
sad "Ah me!"
meno mosso
'Tis but a fool-ish sigh— "Ah me!" Born but to droop and die— "Ah me!"

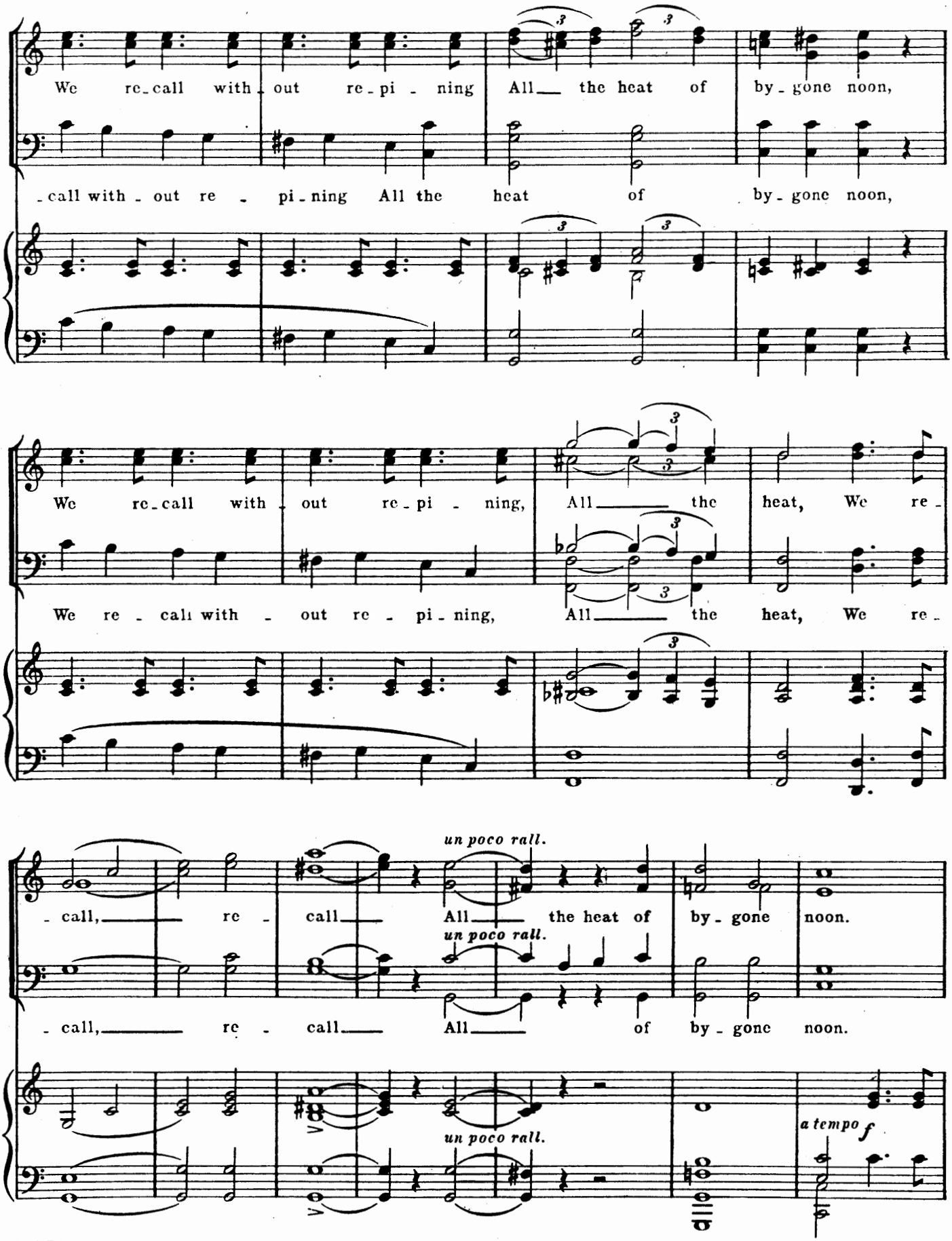

a tempo
Yet all the sense Of e - lo - quence Lies hid-den in a maid's "Ah
me!" Yet all the sense Of e - lo-quence Lies hid-den
in a maid's. "Ah me!" "Ah me!" "Ah me!"
Yet all the sense Of e - loquence Lies hid - - den in a maid's "Ah
me!"
f
Ped
Ped

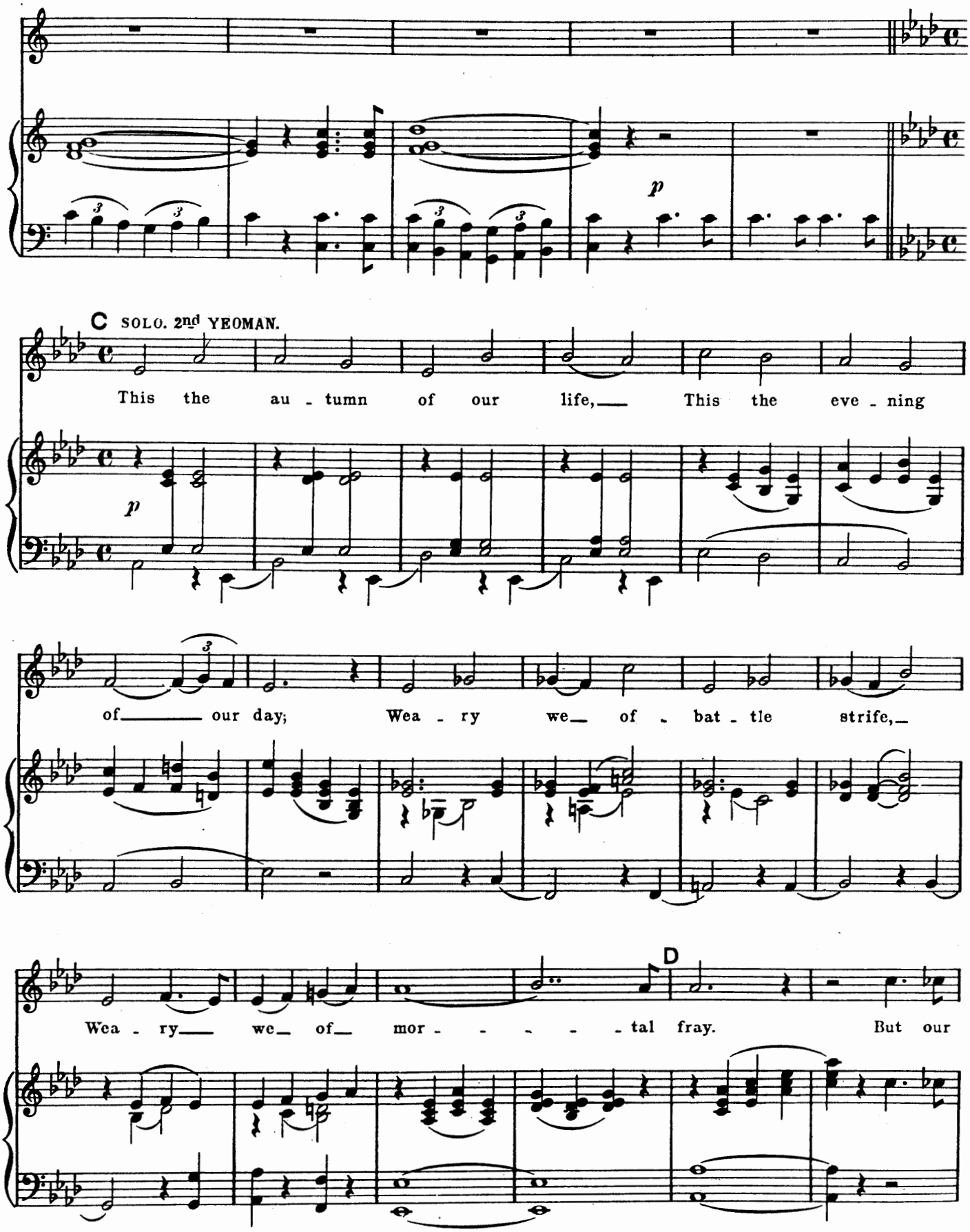
No 2. DOUBLE CHORUS.–(People and Yeomen, with Solo 2nd Yeoman)

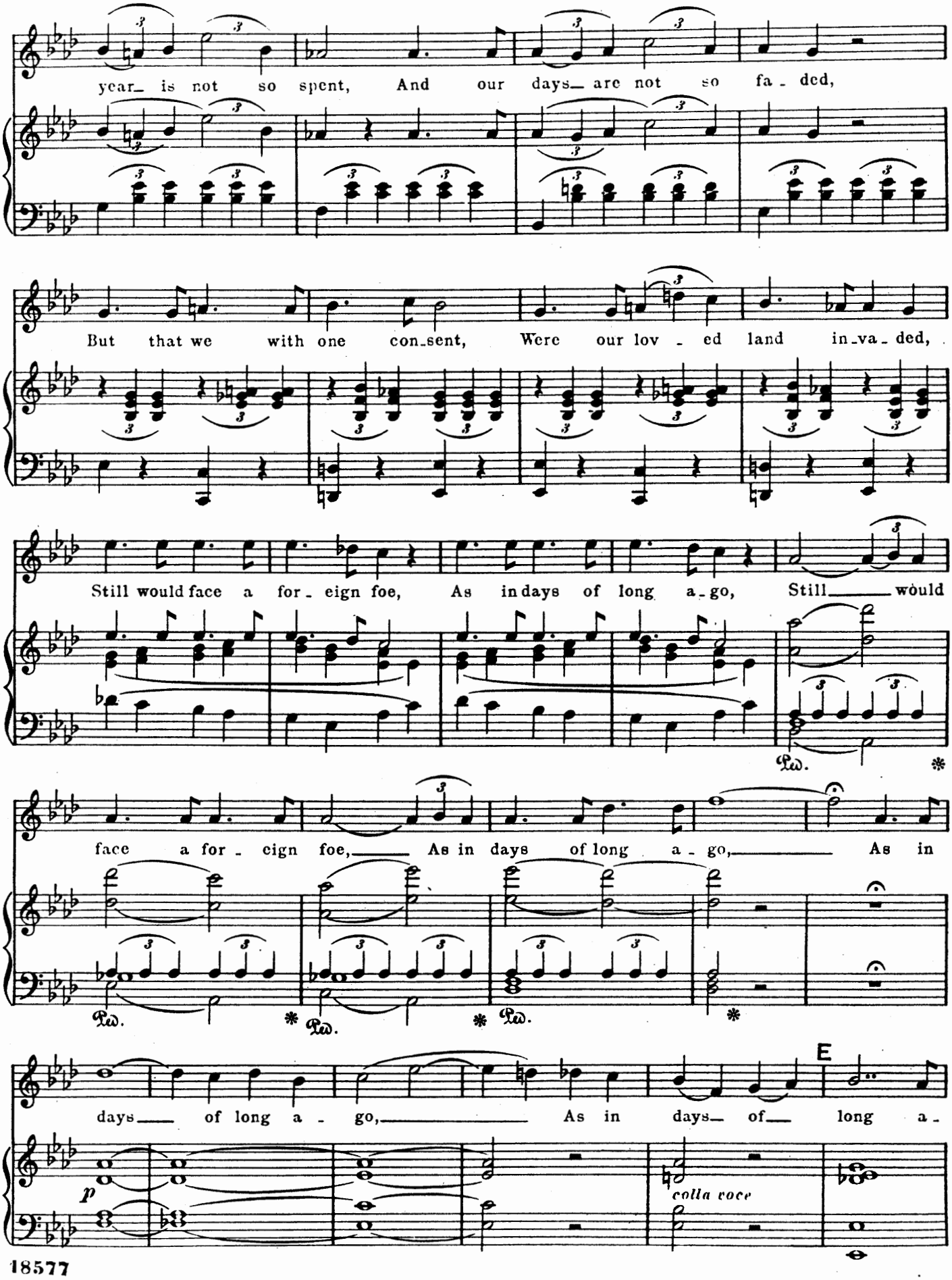


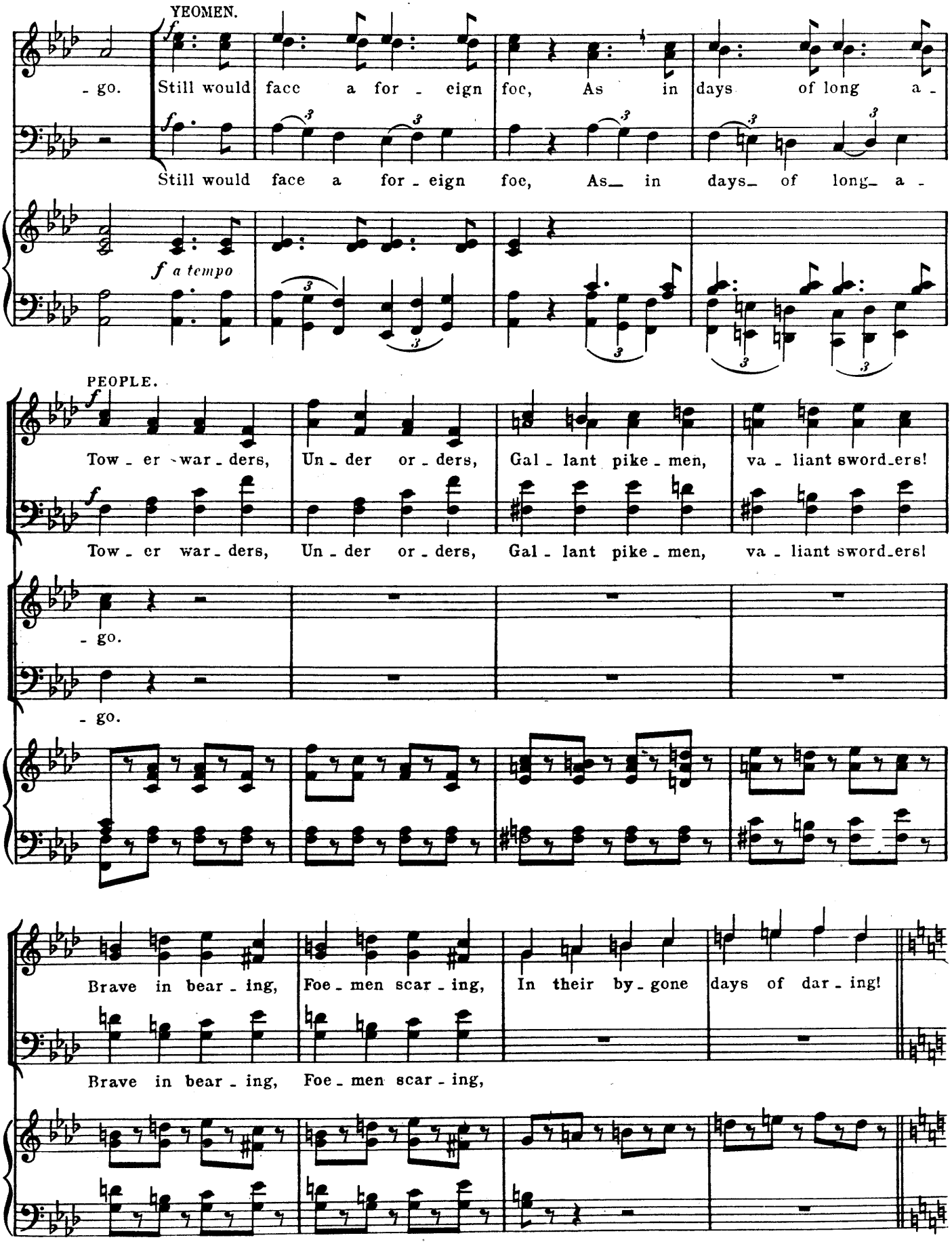

Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing! Ne'er a stran - ger
Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing! Ne'er a stran - ger
There to dan - ger— Each was o'er the world a ran - ger: To the sto - ry
There to dan - ger— Each was o'er the world a ran - ger: To the sto - ry
A
Of our glo - ry Each a bold, a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!
Of our glo - ry Each a bold, a bold con - tri - bu - to - ry!
f

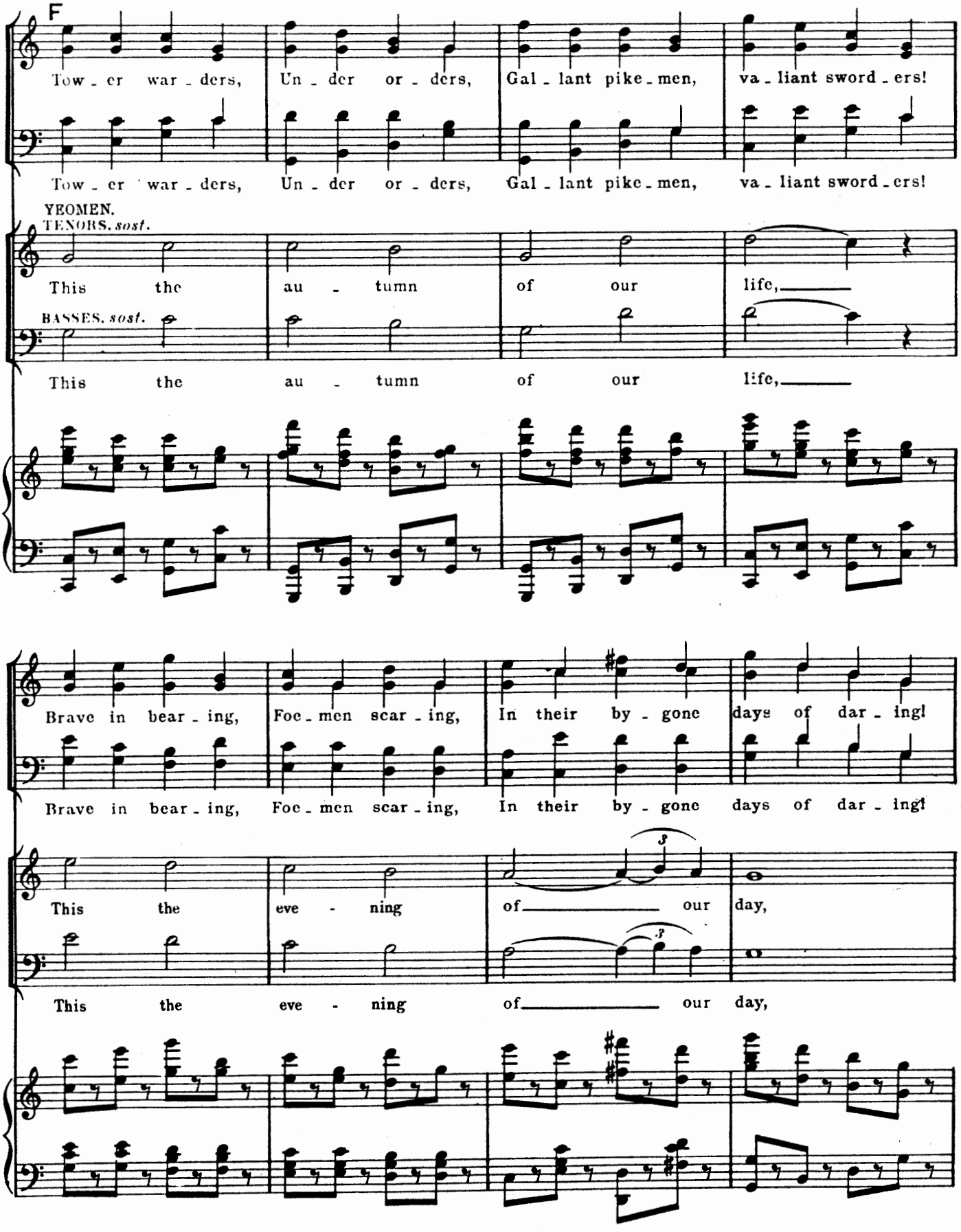

YEOMEN.
TENORS.
f
In the au - tumn of our life, Here_ at rest in am - ple
BASSES.
f
In the au - tumn of our life, Here_ at rest in am - ple
clo_ver, We rejoice in tell_ing o_ver Our im_pet_uous May and June.
clo_ver, We rejoice in tell_ing o_ver Our im_pet_uous May and June.
B
In the eve_ning of our day, With the sun of life de_cli_ning,
In the eve_ning of our day, With the sun of life_ de_cli_ning, We re_

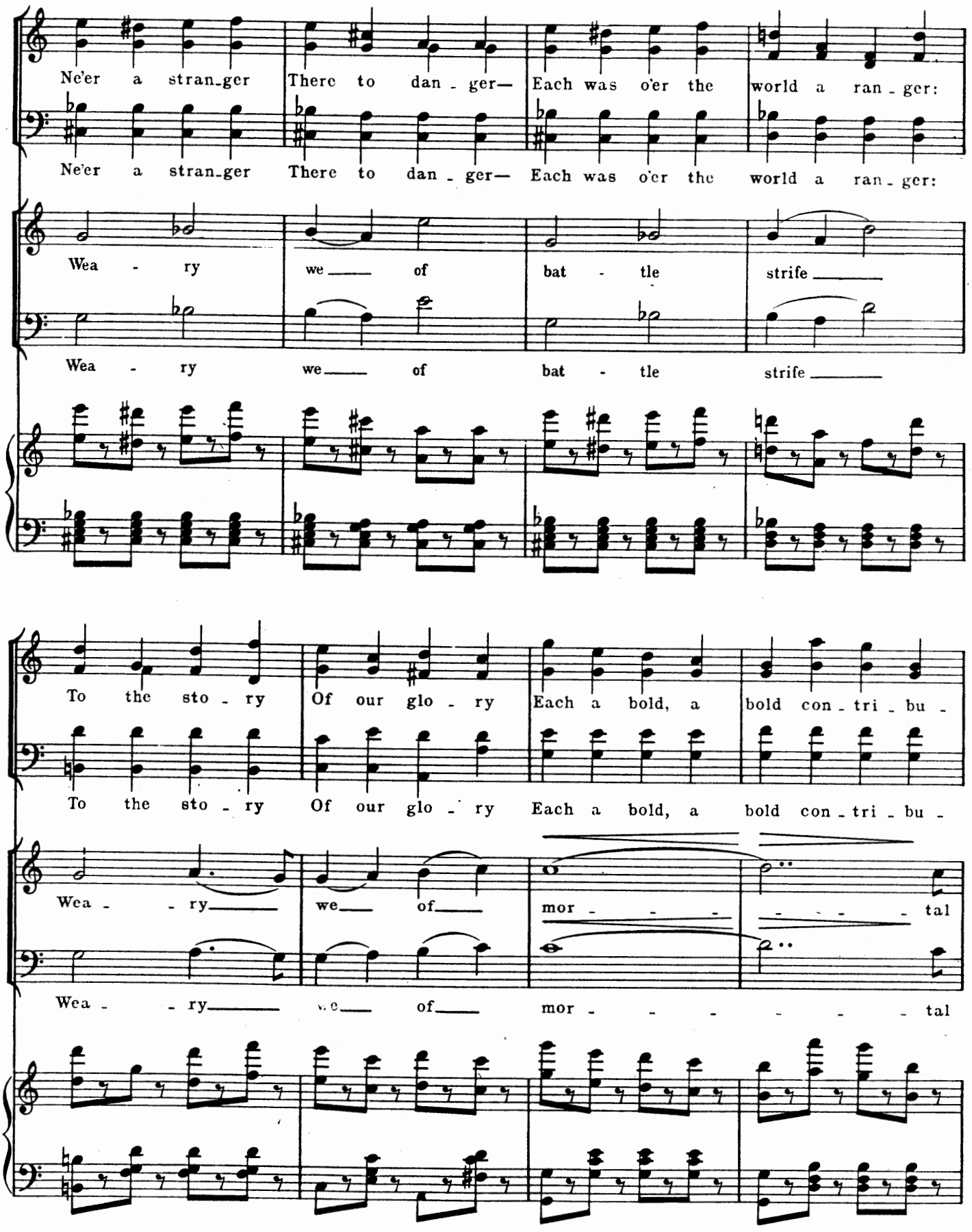

We re-call with-out re-pi-ning All the heat of by-gone noon,
-call with-out re-pi-ning All the heat of by-gone noon,
We re-call with-out re-pi-ning, All the heat, We re-
We re-call with-out re-pi-ning, All the heat, We re-
un poco rall.
-call, re-call All the heat of by-gone noon.
un poco rall.
-call, re-call All of by-gone noon.
un poco rall.
a tempo f

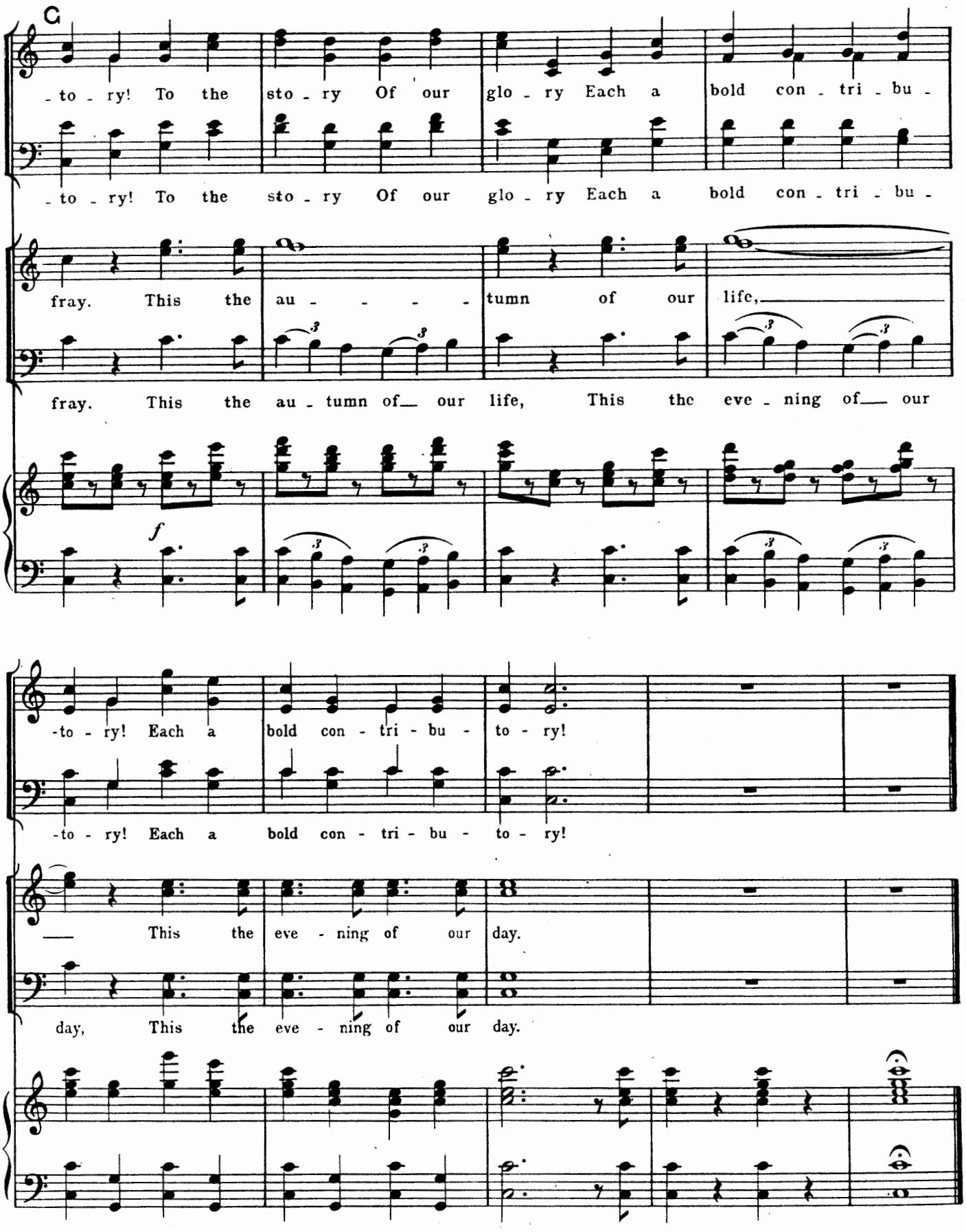

C SOLO. 2nd YEOMAN.
This the au - tumn of our life, This the eve - ning
of our day; Wea - ry we of bat - tle strife,
D
Wea - ry we of mor - - - - - tal fray. But our


year_ is not so spent, And our days_ are not so fa - ded,
But that we with one con_sent, Were our lov - ed land in_va - ded,
Still would face a for - eign foe, As in days of long a - go, Still_____ would
face a for - eign foe,_____ As in days of long a - go,_____ As in
days_____ of long a - go,_____ As in days_ of_____ long a -
Ped.
*
p
colla voce
E


YEOMEN.
- go. Still would face a for - eign foe, As in days of long a -
Still would face a for - eign foe, As_ in days_ of long_ a -
f a tempo
PEOPLE.
Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword_ers!
Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword_ers!
- go.
- go.
Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!
Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing,

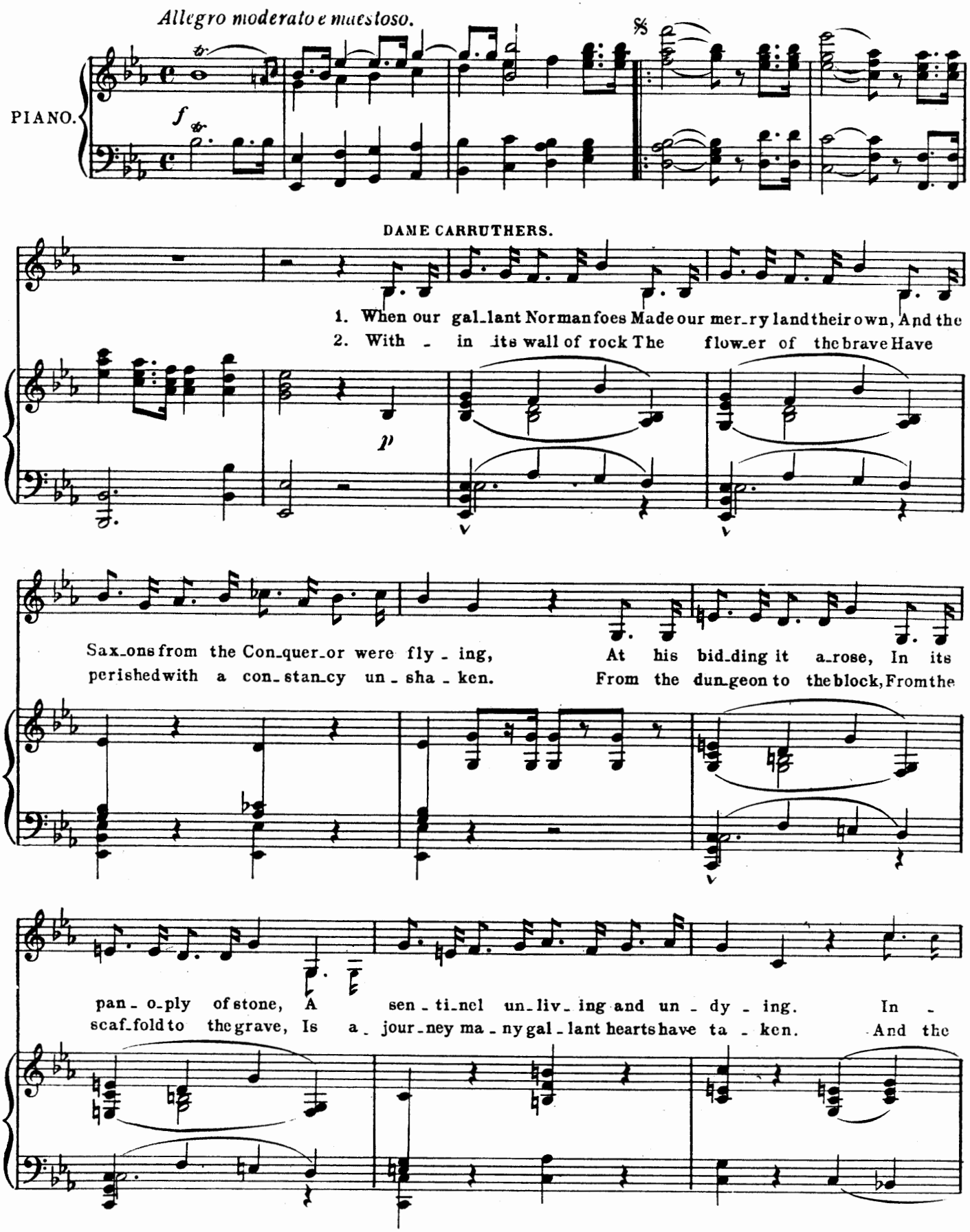

F
Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!
Tow - er war - ders, Un - der or - ders, Gal - lant pike - men, va - liant sword - ers!
YEOMEN.
TENORS. sost.
This the au - tumn of our life,
BASSES. sost.
This the au - tumn of our life,
Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!
Brave in bear - ing, Foe - men scar - ing, In their by - gone days of dar - ing!
This the eve - ning of our day,
This the eve - ning of our day,

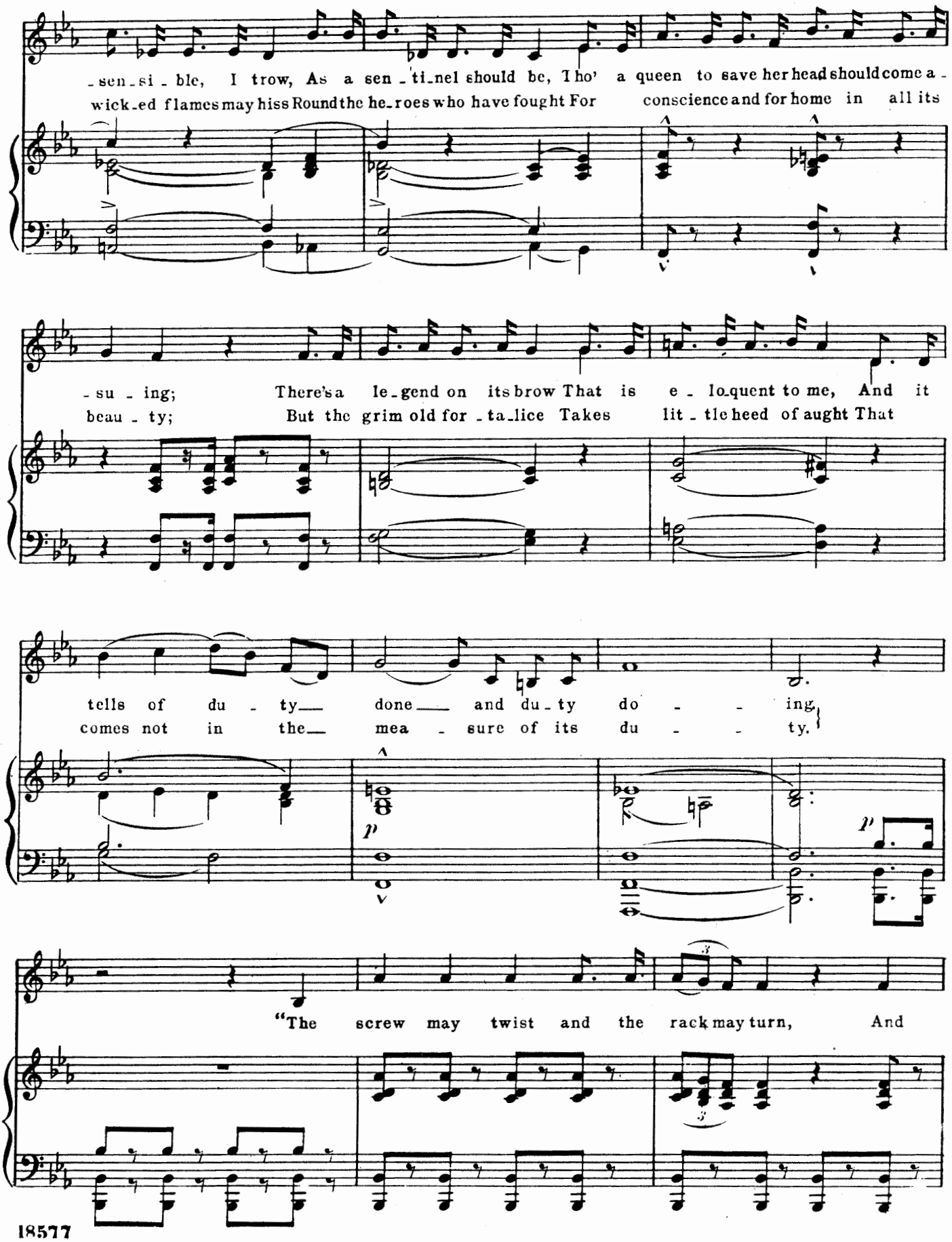

Ne'er a stran_ger There to dan_ger— Each was o'er the world a ran_ger:
Ne'er a stran_ger There to dan_ger— Each was o'er the world a ran_ger:
Wea - ry we___ of bat - tle strife___
Wea - ry we___ of bat - tle strife___
To the sto_ry Of our glo_ry Each a bold, a bold con_tri_bu_
To the sto_ry Of our glo_ry Each a bold, a bold con_tri_bu_
Wea - - ry___ we___ of___ mor - - - - - tal
Wea - - ry___ we___ of___ mor - - - - - - - tal

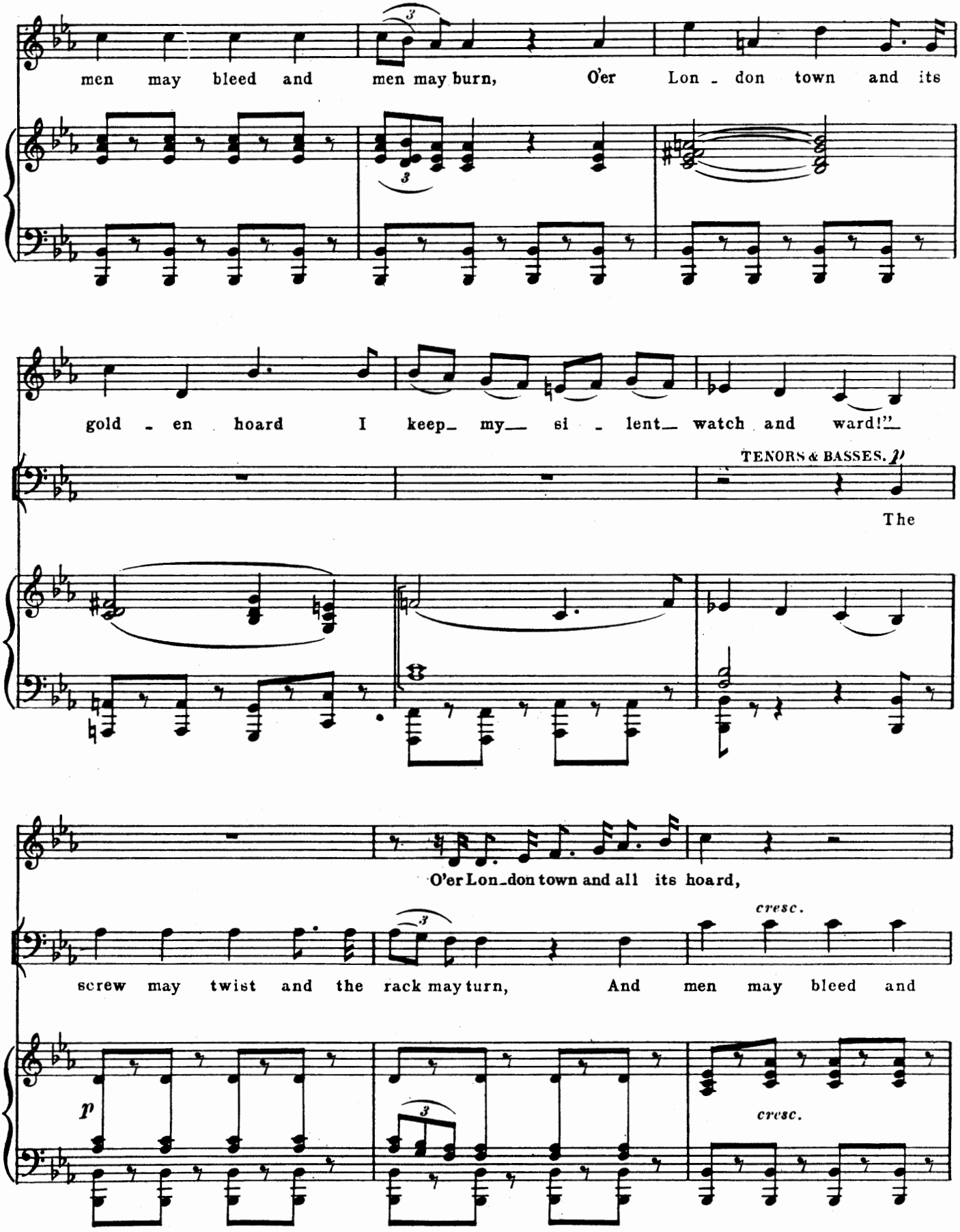

C
-to-ry! To the sto-ry Of our glo-ry Each a bold con-tri-bu-
-to-ry! To the sto-ry Of our glo-ry Each a bold con-tri-bu-
fray. This the au-tumn of our life,
fray. This the au-tumn of our life, This the eve-ning of our
f
-to-ry! Each a bold con-tri-bu-to-ry!
-to-ry! Each a bold con-tri-bu-to-ry!
This the eve-ning of our day.
day, This the eve-ning of our day.

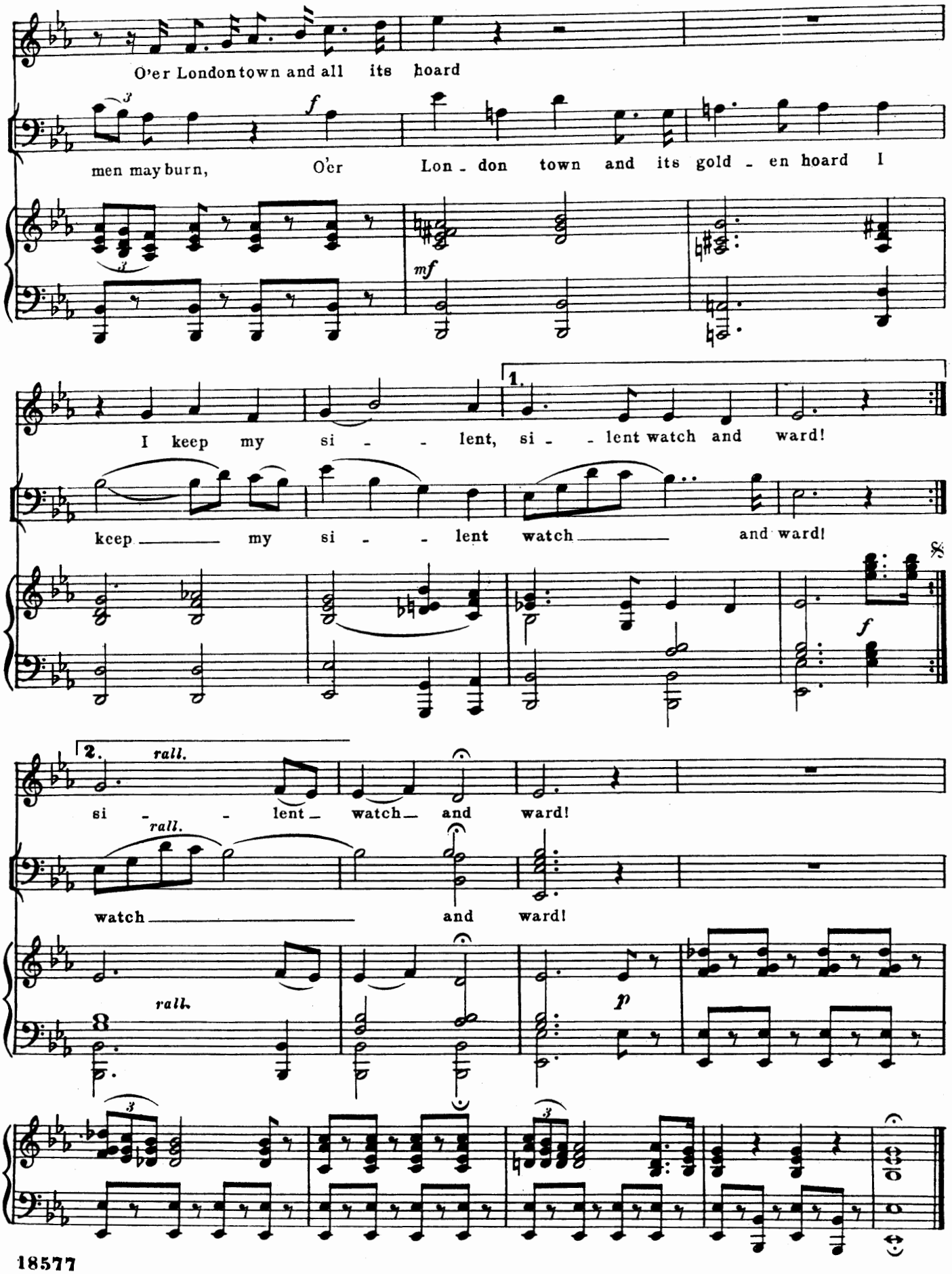
No 3. SONG with CHORUS.– (Dame Carruthers and Yeomen.)

Allegro moderato e maestoso.




-sen-si-ble, I trow, As a sen-ti-nel should be, Tho' a queen to save her head should come a-
wick-ed flames may hiss Round the he-roes who have fought For conscience and for home in all its
-su-ing; There's a le-gend on its brow That is e-lo-quent to me, And it
beau-ty; But the grim old for-ta-lice Takes lit-tle heed of aught That
tells of du-ty done and du-ty do-ing,
comes not in the mea-sure of its du-ty.
"The screw may twist and the rack may turn, And


men may bleed and men may burn, O'er Lon - don town and its
gold - en hoard I keep my si - lent watch and ward!"
TENORS & BASSES. p
The
O'er Lon-don town and all its hoard,
cresc.
screw may twist and the rack may turn, And men may bleed and
p
cresc.


O'er London town and all its hoard
men may burn, O'er Lon - don town and its gold - en hoard I
I keep my si - - lent, si - - lent watch and ward!
keep my si - - lent watch and ward!
si - - lent watch and ward!
watch and ward!
rall.

No. 4. TRIO.—(Phœbe, Leonard and Meryll.)

Allegretto un poco agitato.

VOICE.

PHŒBE.

A - las! I wa - ver to and fro— Dark

PIANO.

f *p*

dan - ger hangs up-on the deed! Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

LEONARD.

Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

MERYLL.

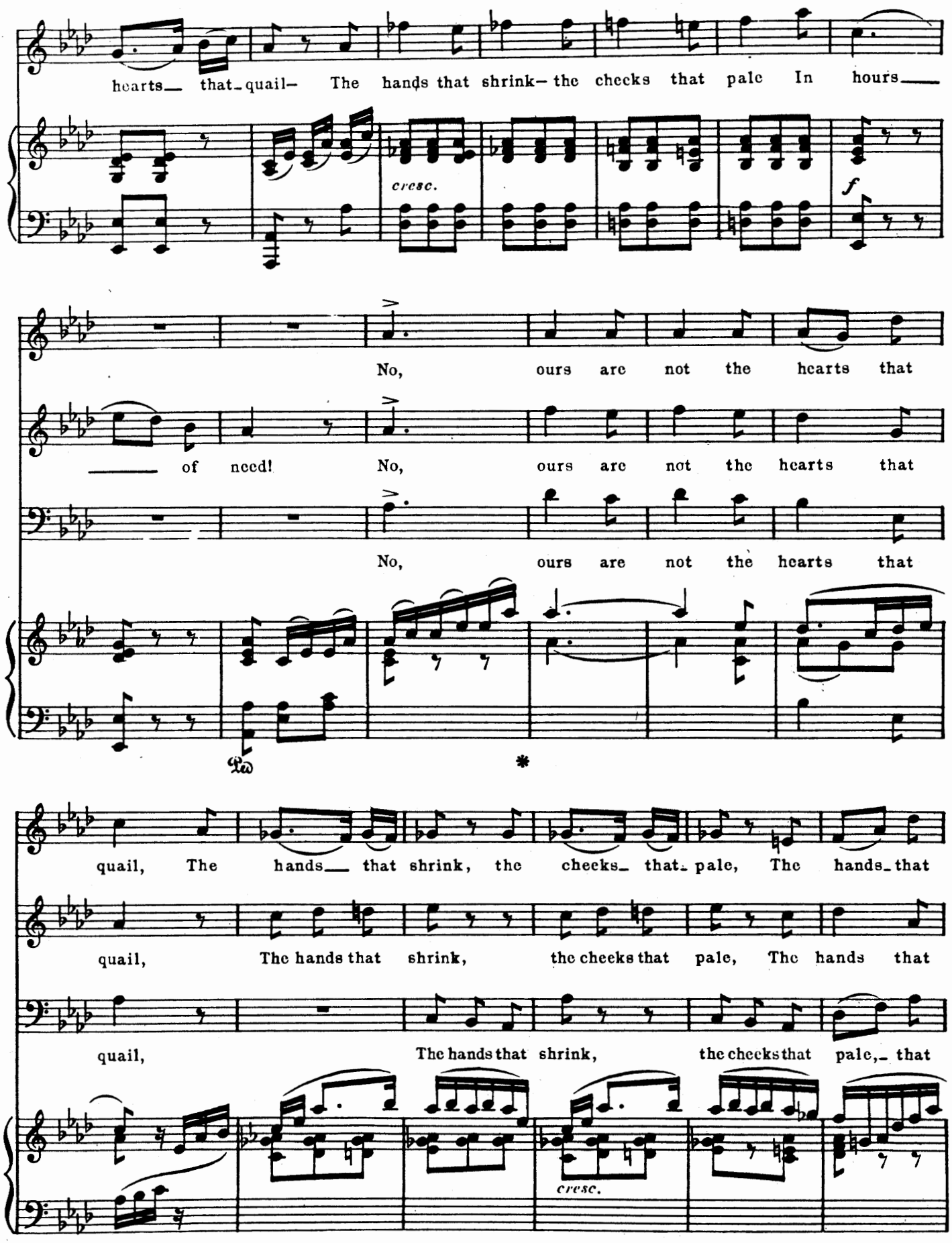
Dark dan-ger hangs up-on the deed!

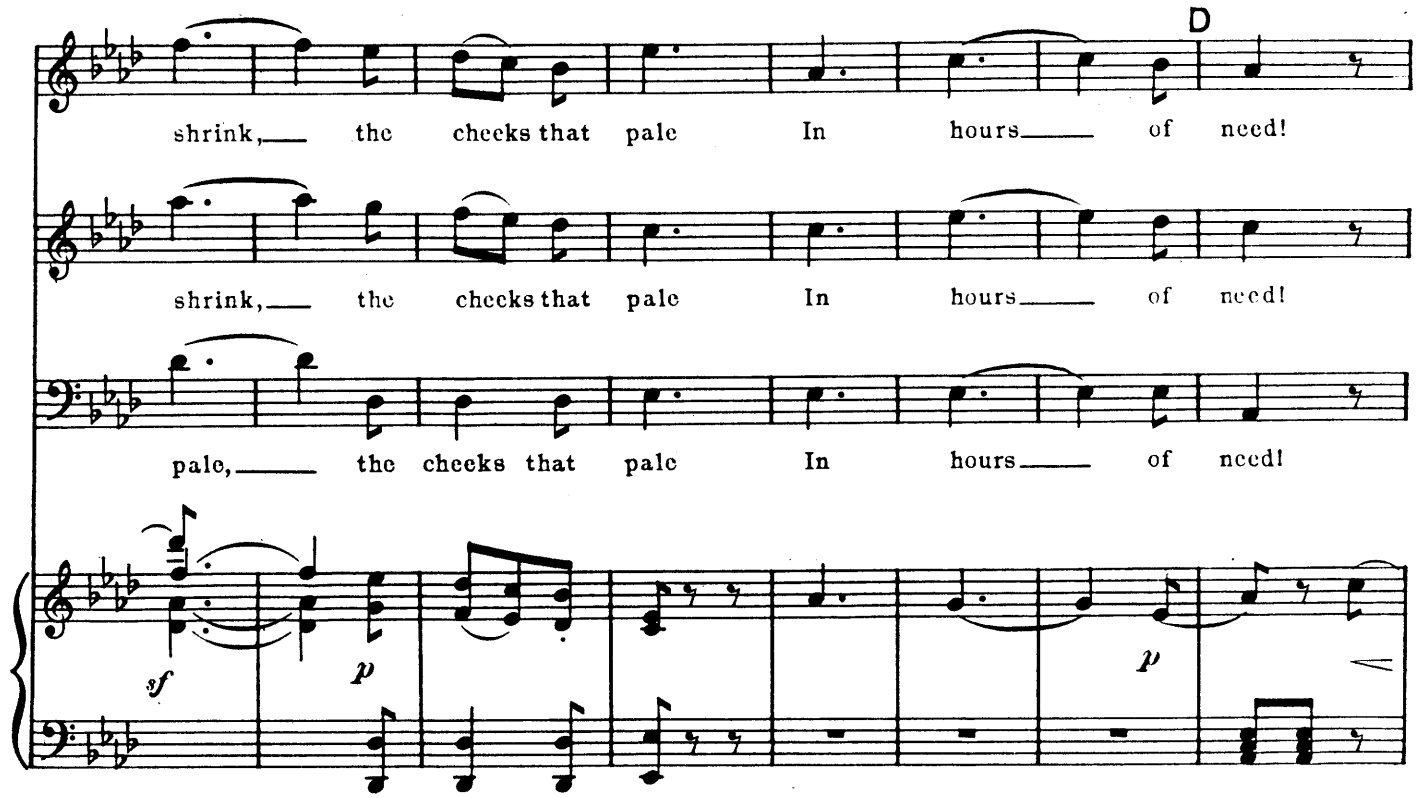
LEONARD.

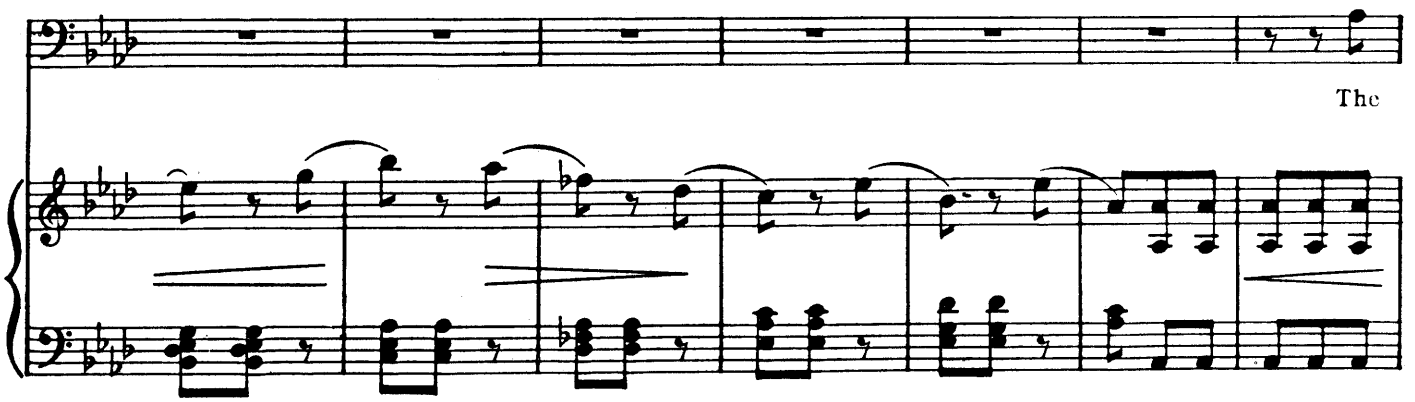
The scheme is rash and well— may fail; But ours are not the

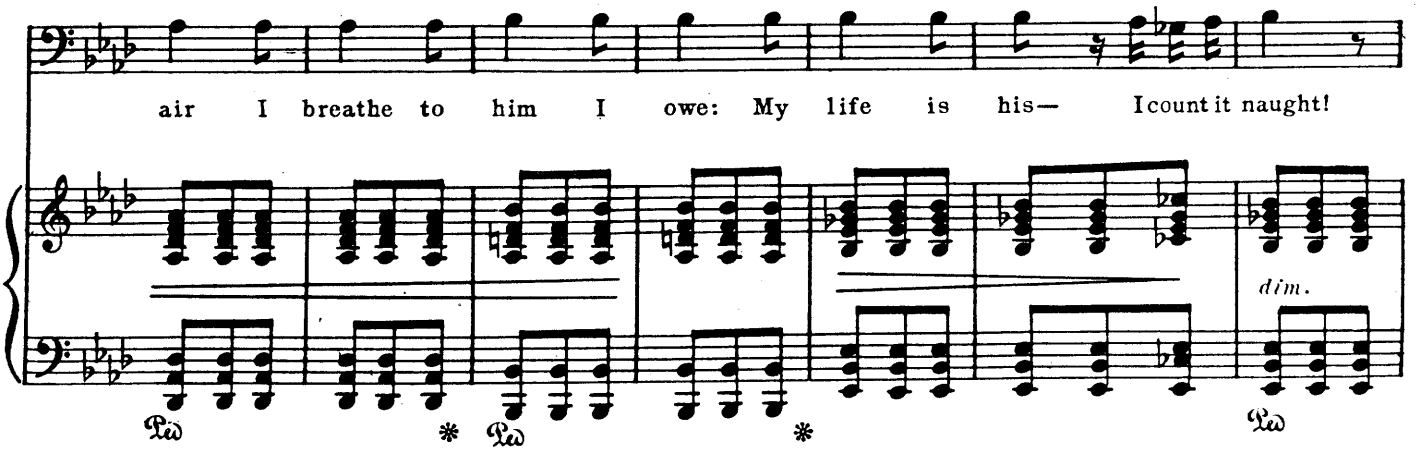
p

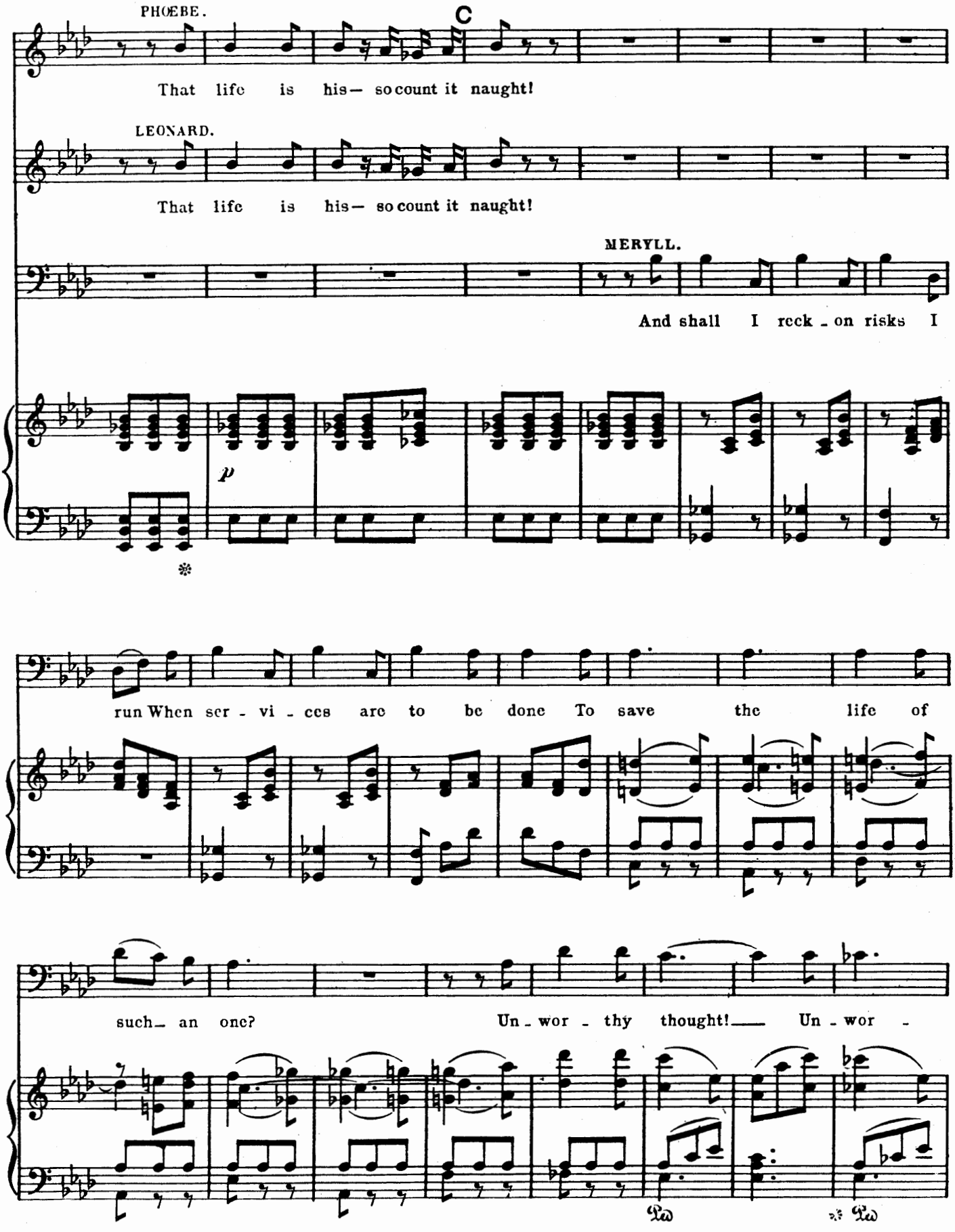
*

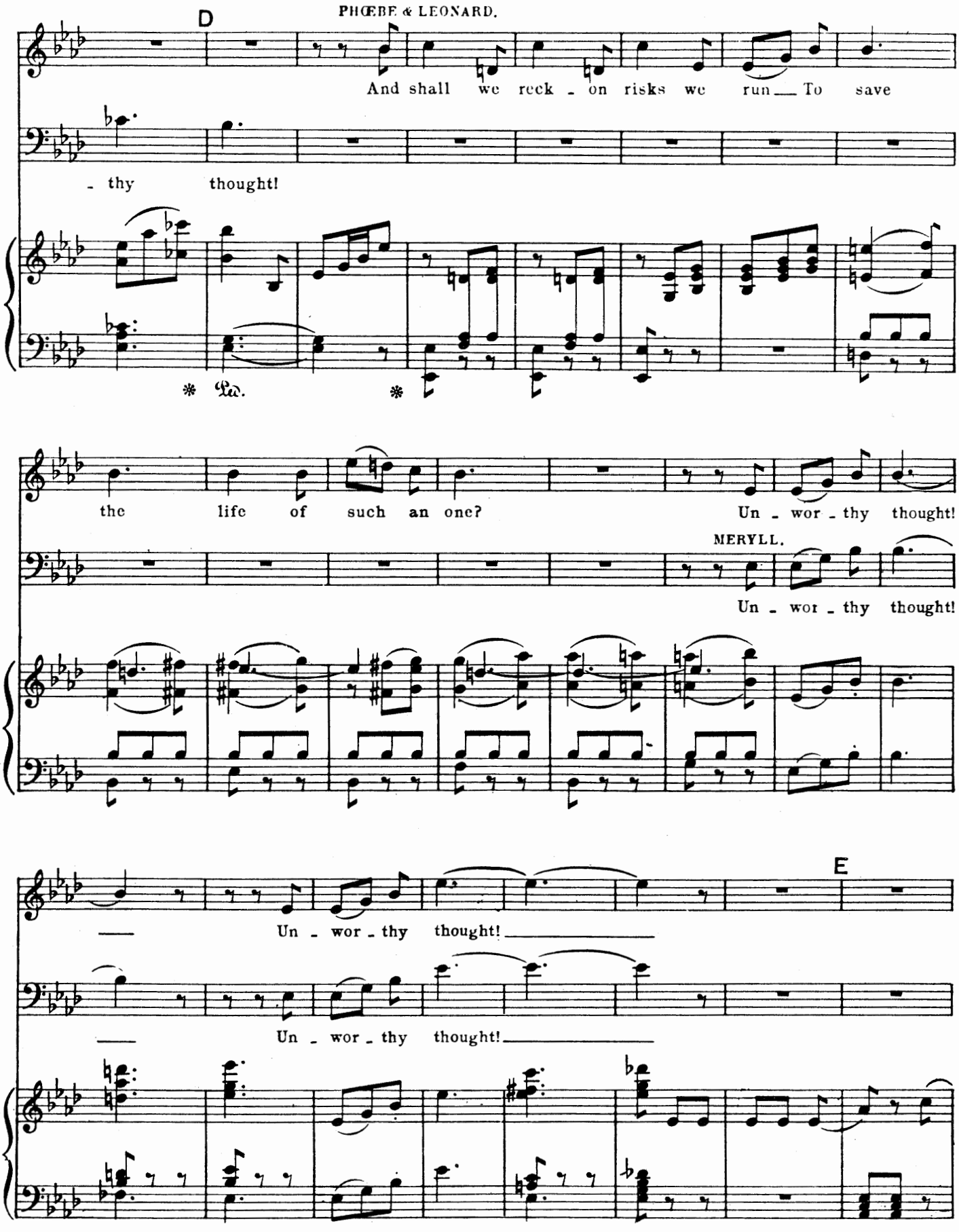

hearts— that quail— The hands that shrink— the cheeks that pale In hours—
cresc.
f
No, ours are not the hearts that
— of need! No, ours are not the hearts that
No, ours are not the hearts that
Ped.
*
quail, The hands— that shrink, the cheeks— that pale, The hands that
quail, The hands that shrink, the cheeks that pale, The hands that
quail, The hands that shrink, the cheeks that pale,— that
cresc.

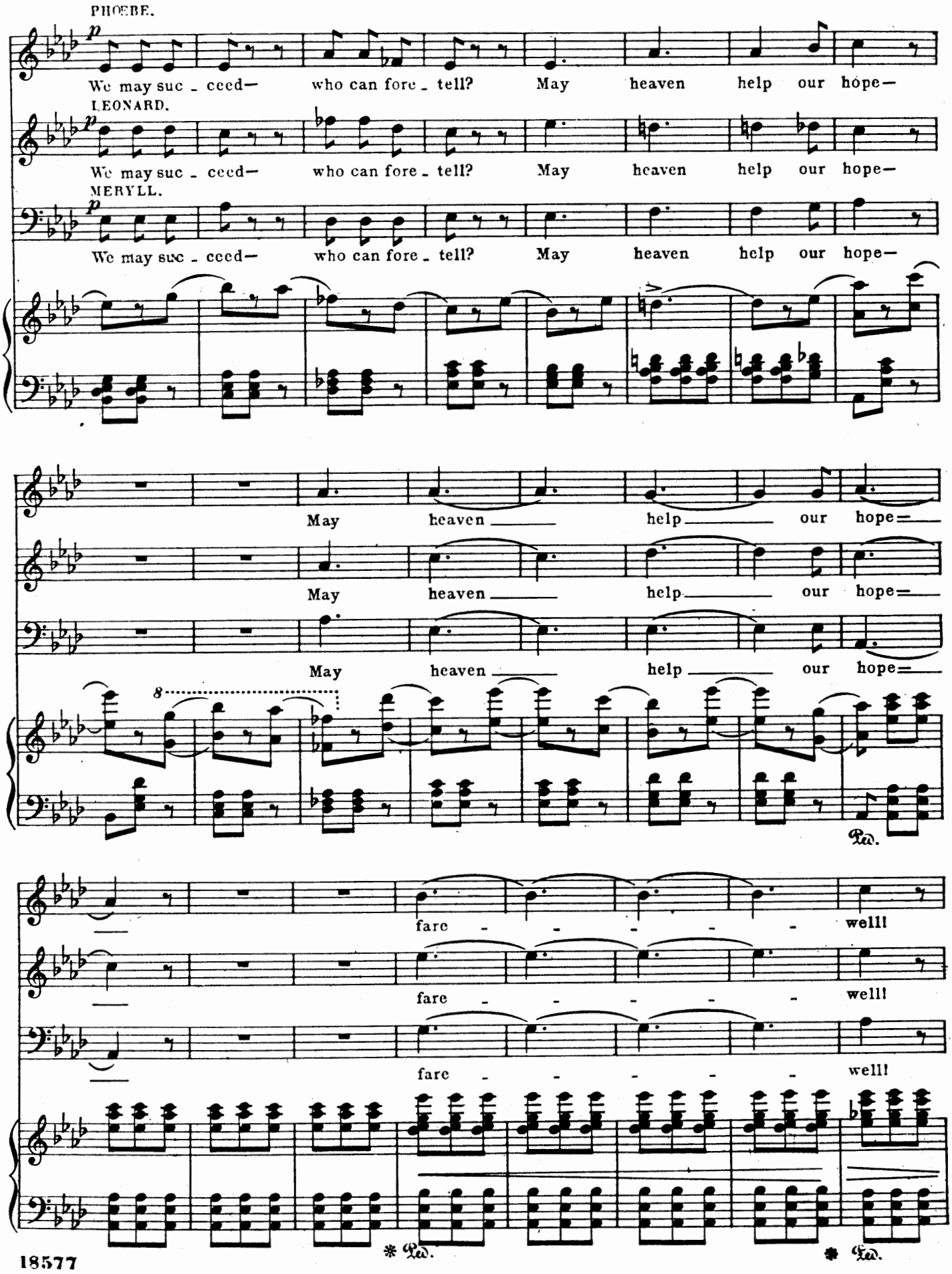

D
shrink, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!
shrink, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!
pale, the cheeks that pale In hours of need!
sf
p
p

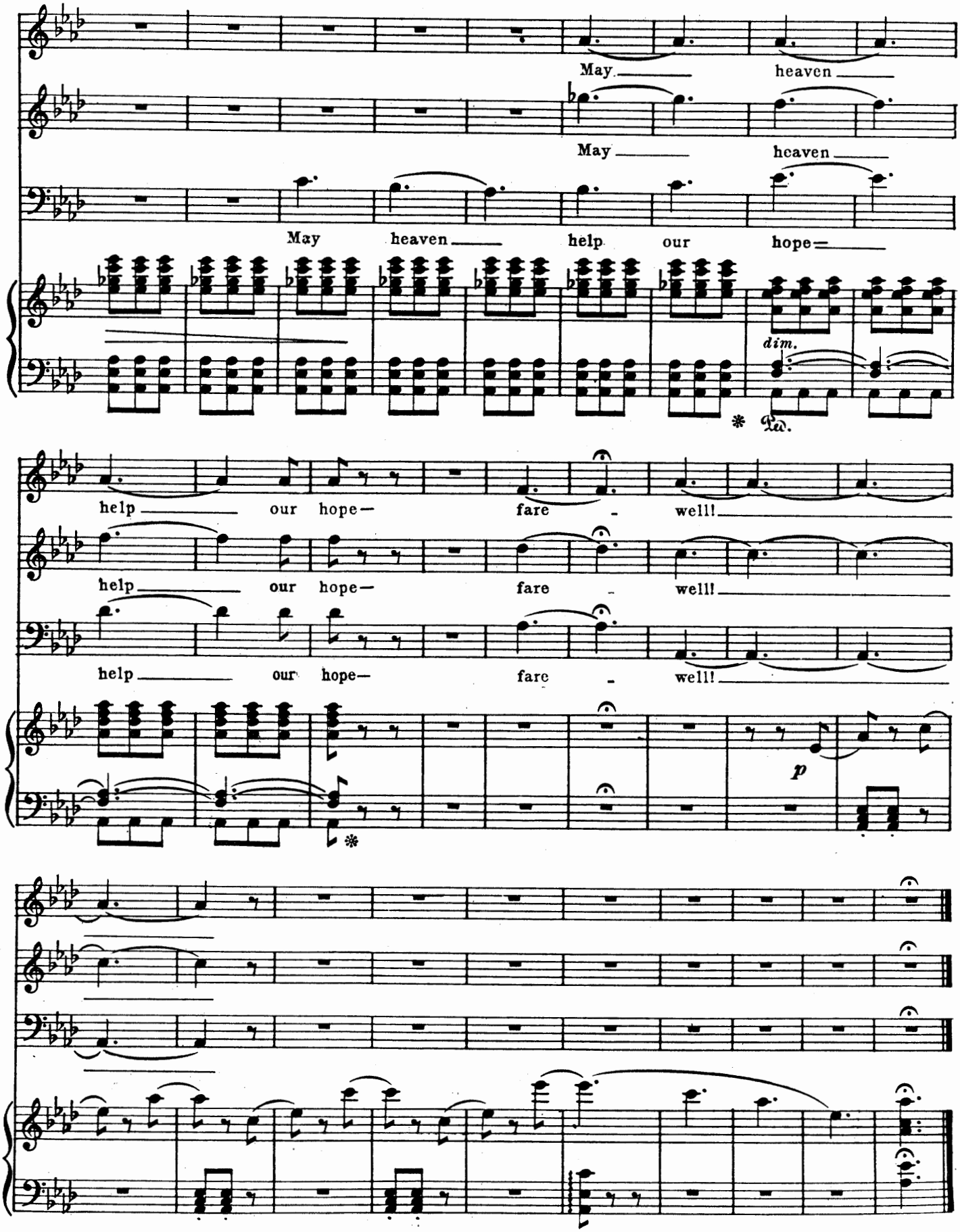

MERYLL.
The


air I breathe to him I owe: My life is his— I count it naught!
dim.
Ped
*
Ped
*
Ped

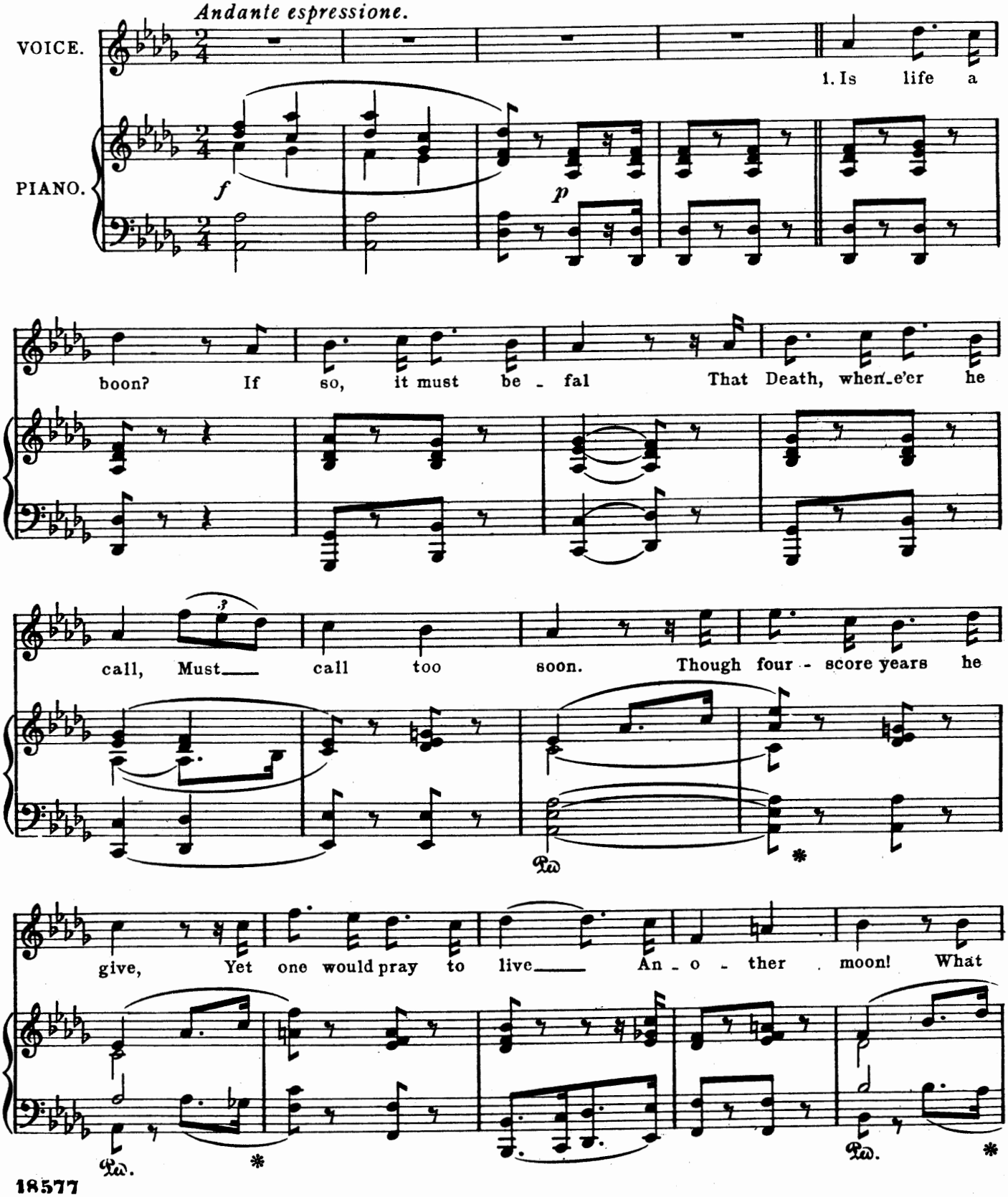

PHŒBE.
C
That life is his— so count it naught!
LEONARD.
That life is his— so count it naught!
MERYLL.
And shall I reck - on risks I
p
run When ser - vi - ces are to be done To save the life of
such— an one? Un - wor - thy thought!— Un - wor -
Ped
Ped

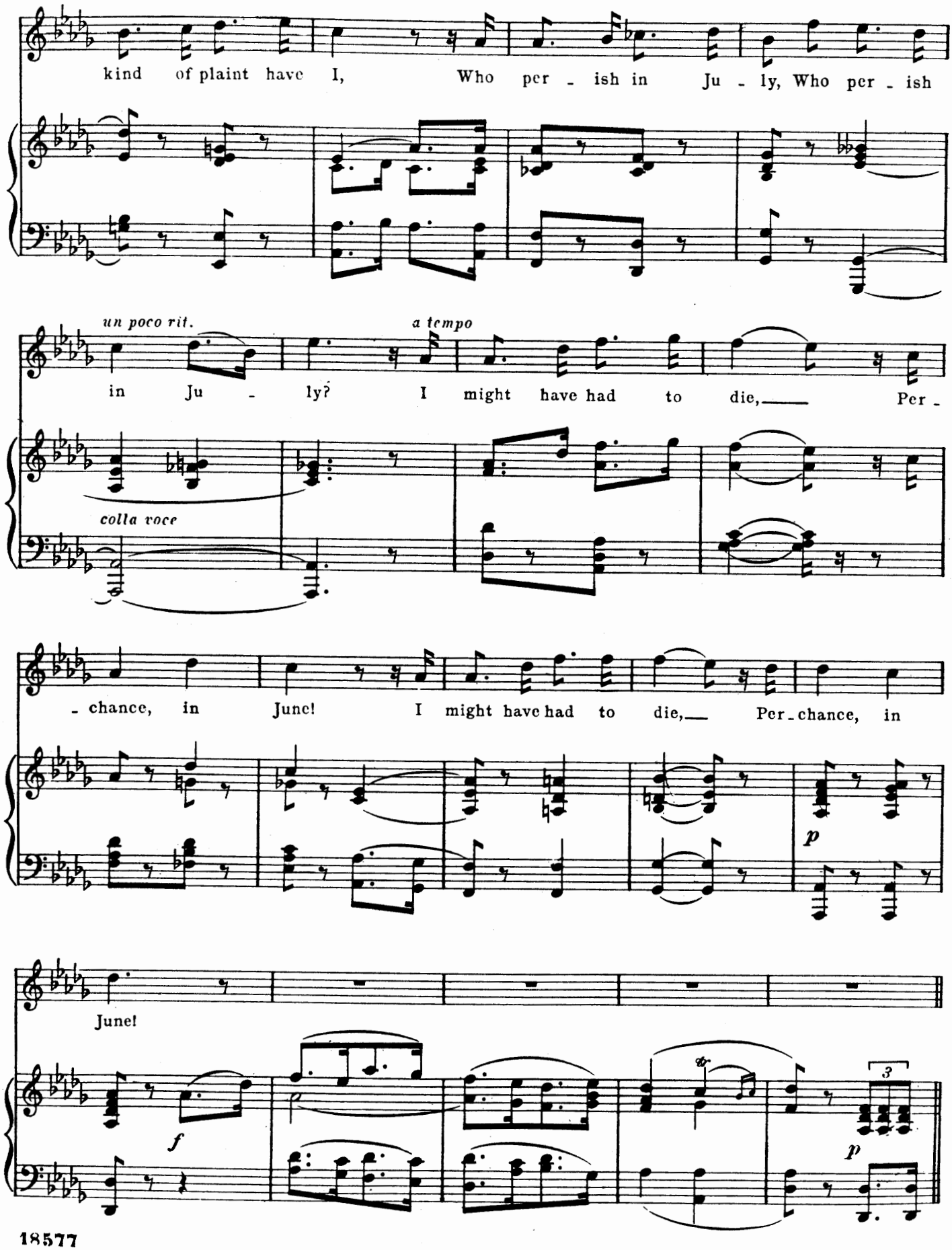

D
PHŒBE & LEONARD.
And shall we reck - on risks we run To save
- thy thought!
Ped.
the life of such an one? Un - wor - thy thought!
MERYLL.
Un - wor - thy thought!
E
Un - wor - thy thought!
Un - wor - thy thought!

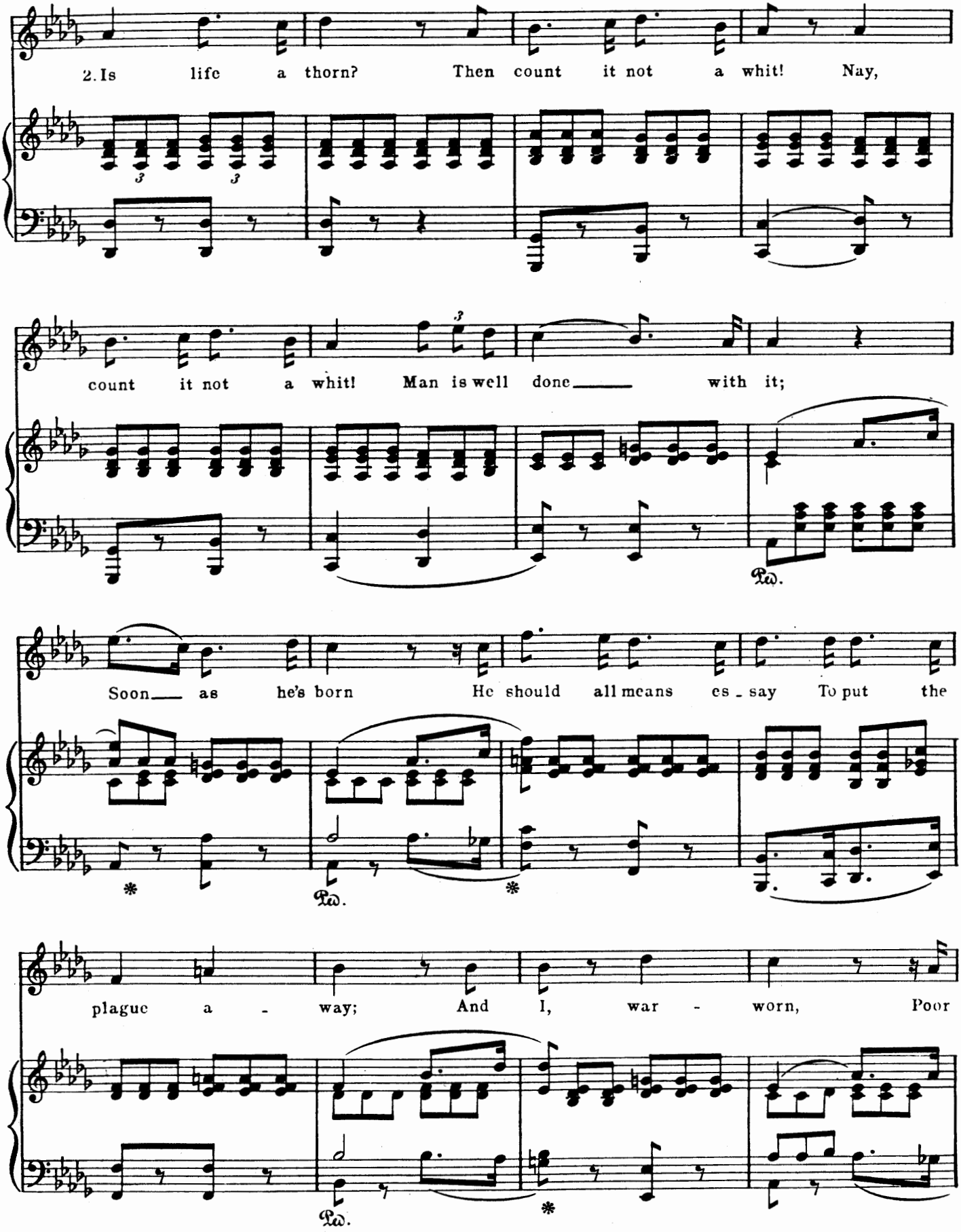

PHOEBE.
p
We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—
LEONARD.
p
We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—
MERYLL.
p
We may suc - ceed— who can fore - tell? May heaven help our hope—
May heaven help our hope=
May heaven help our hope=
May heaven help our hope=
8
Ped.
fare - - - - - well!
fare - - - - - well!
fare - - - - - well!
* Ped.
* Ped.

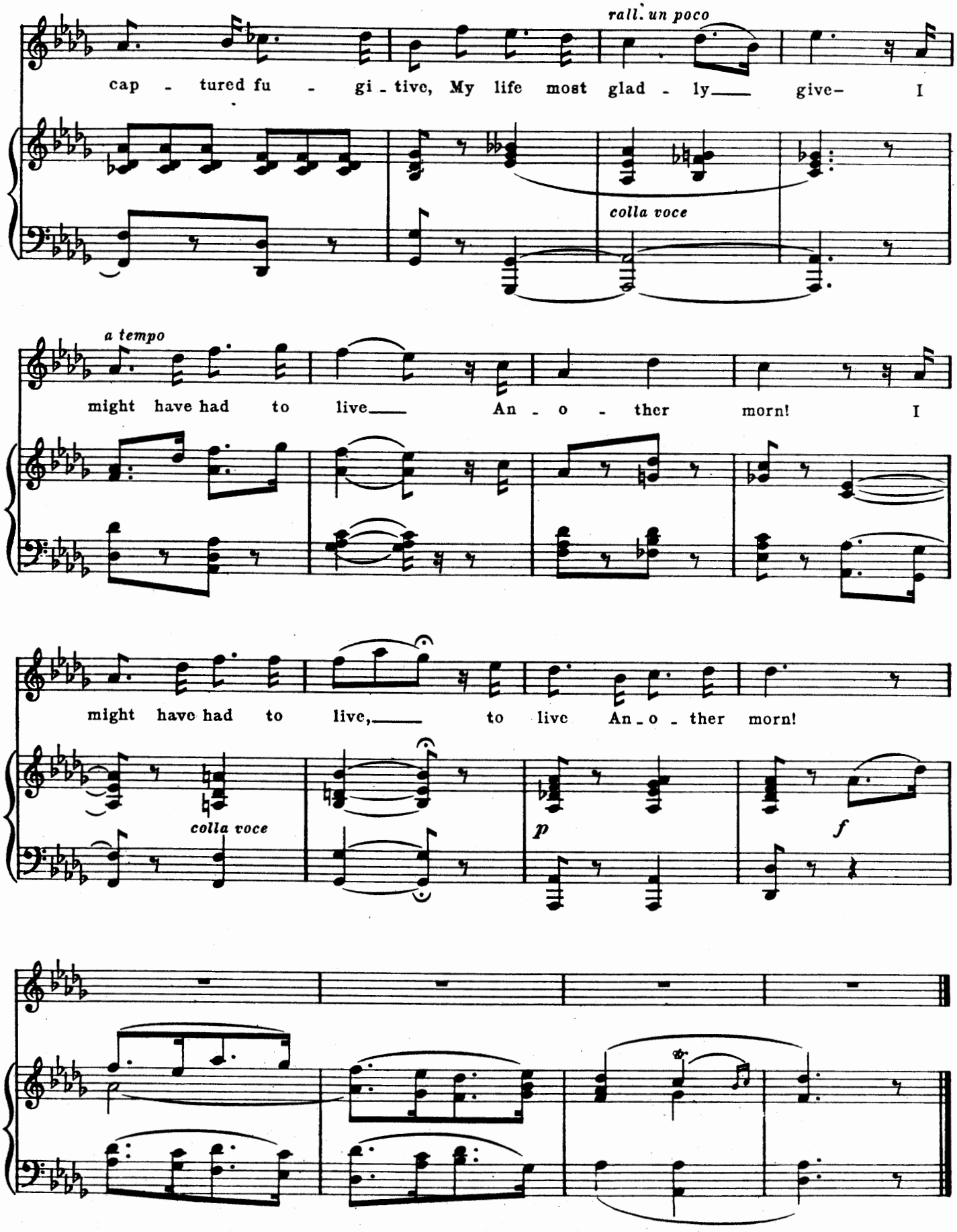

May heaven
May heaven
May heaven help our hope
dim.
help our hope fare well!
help our hope fare well!
help our hope fare well!
p

No. 5. BALLAD (Fairfax.)

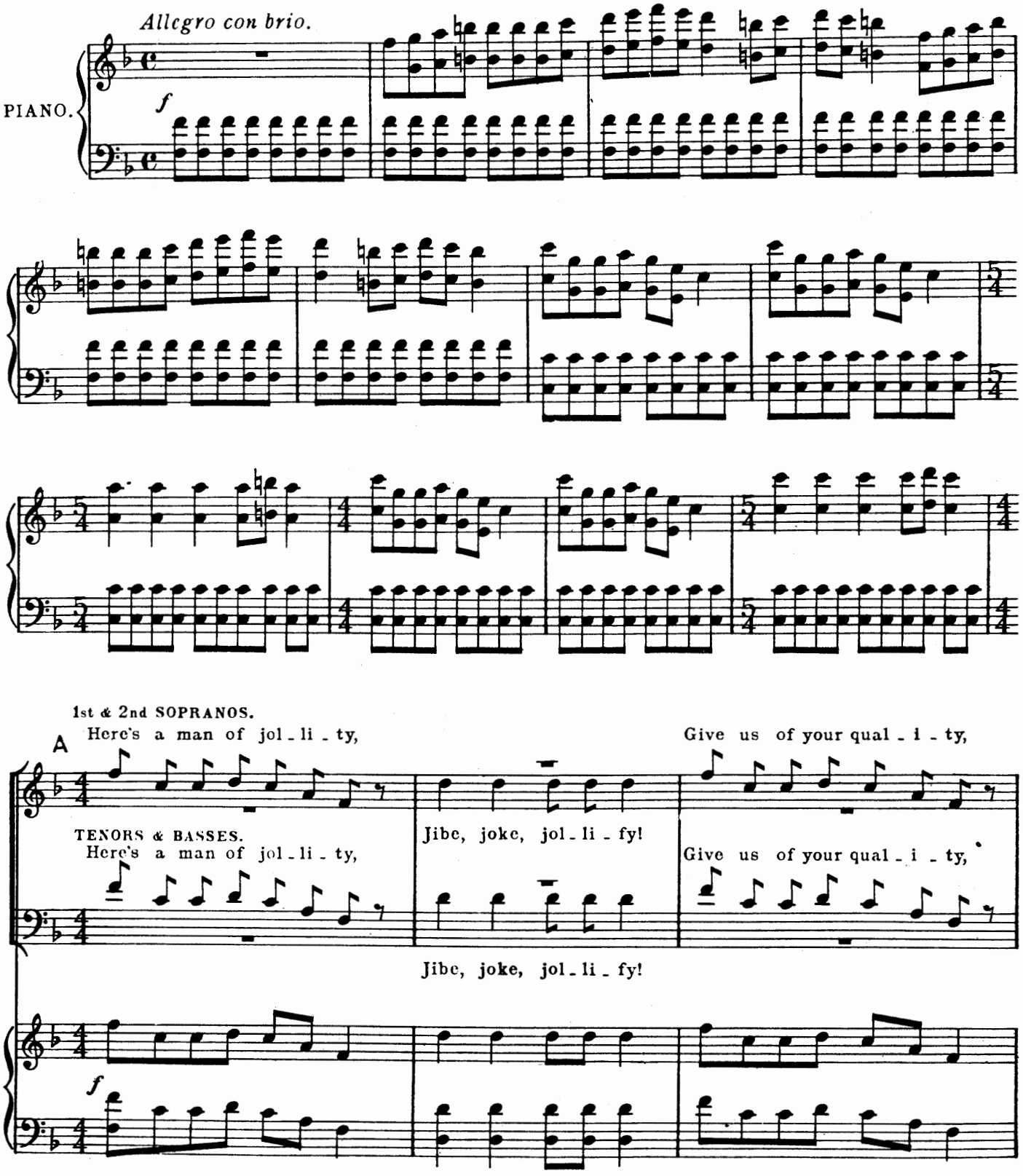


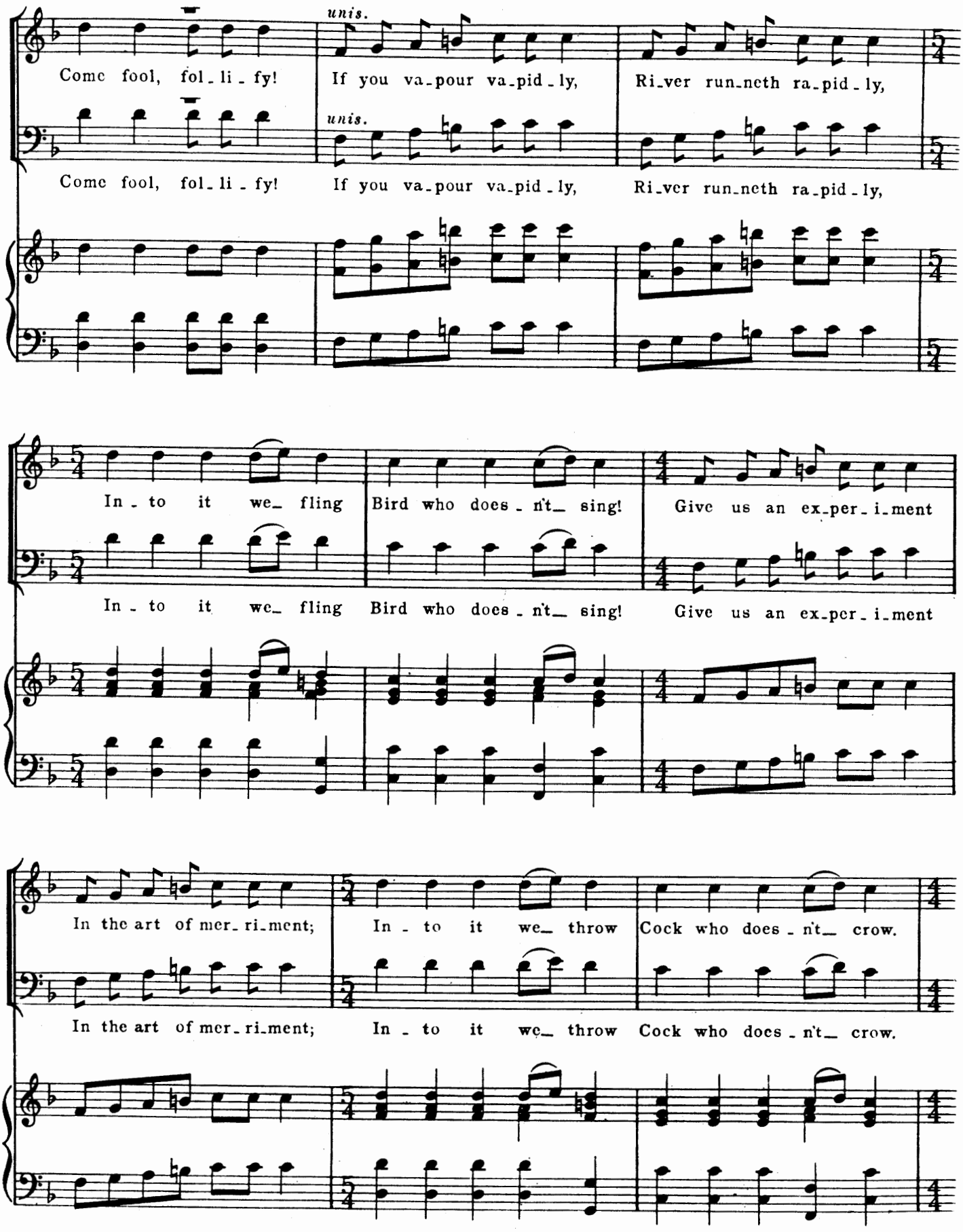

kind of plaint have I, Who per - ish in Ju - ly, Who per - ish
un poco rit.
a tempo
in Ju - ly? I might have had to die, Per -
colla voce
- chance, in June! I might have had to die, Per - chance, in
p
June!
f
p

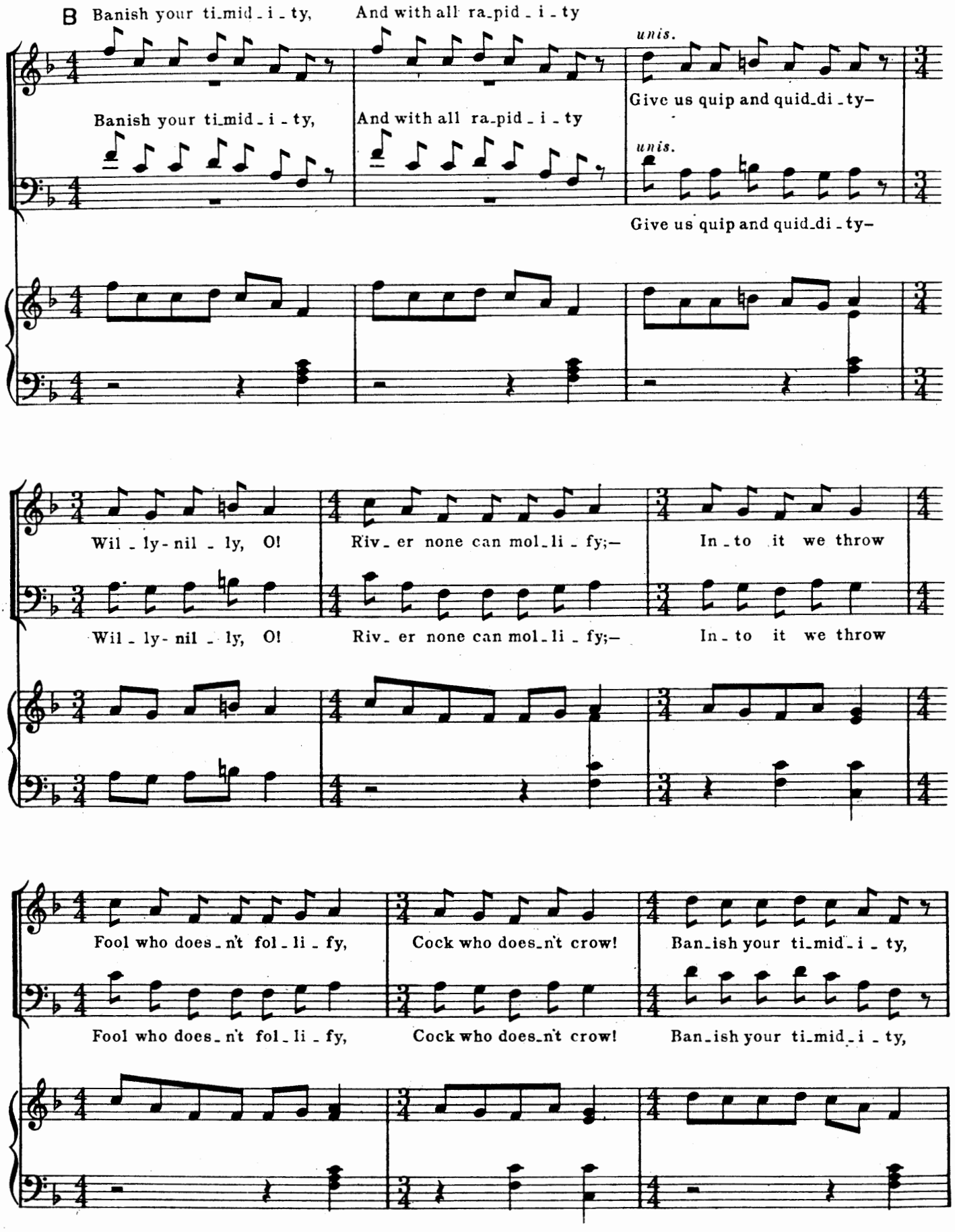

2. Is life a thorn? Then count it not a whit! Nay,
count it not a whit! Man is well done with it;
Soon as he's born He should all means es - say To put the
plague a - way; And I, war - worn, Poor

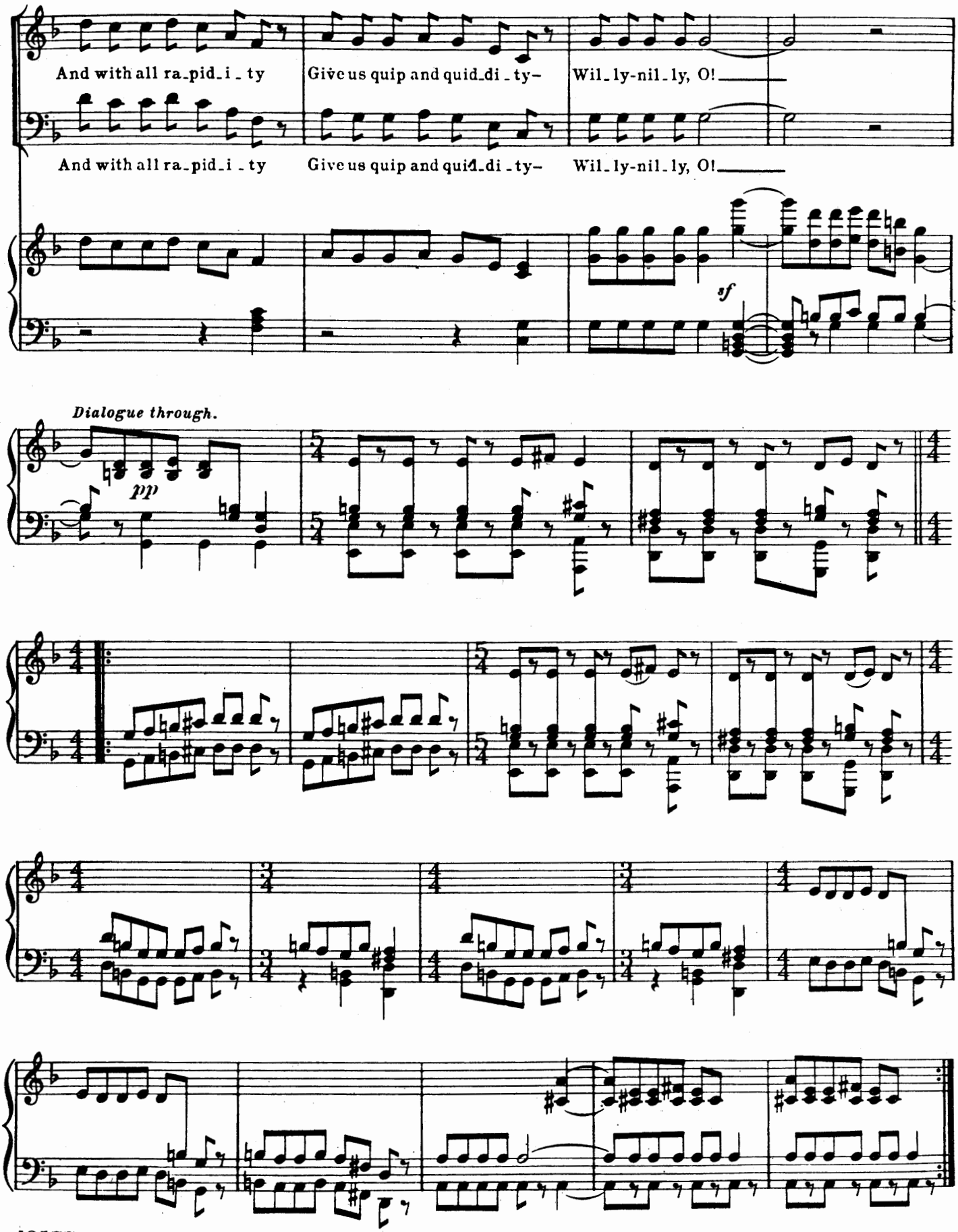

rall. un poco
cap - tured fu - gi - tive, My life most glad - ly give- I
colla voce
a tempo
might have had to live An - o - ther morn! I
might have had to live, to live An - o - ther morn!
colla voce
p
f

No. 6. CHORUS.–(Entrance of Crowd, Elsie and Point.)



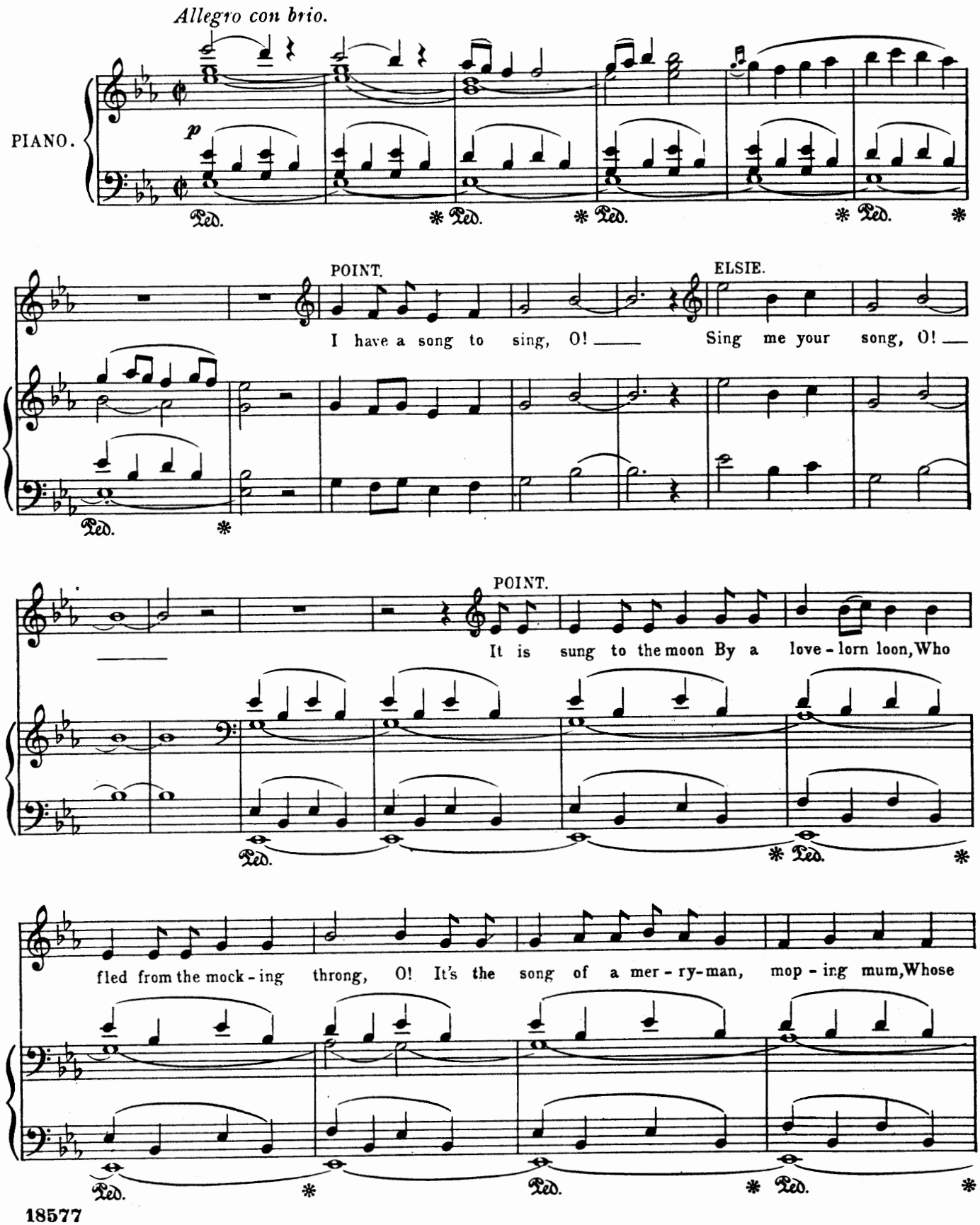

unis.
Come fool, fol_li_fy! If you va_pour va_pid_ly, Ri_ver run_neth ra_pid_ly,
unis.
Come fool, fol_li_fy! If you va_pour va_pid_ly, Ri_ver run_neth ra_pid_ly,
In_to it we_ fling Bird who does_n't_ sing! Give us an ex_per_i_ment
In_to it we_ fling Bird who does_n't_ sing! Give us an ex_per_i_ment
In the art of mer_ri_ment; In_to it we_ throw Cock who does_n't_ crow.
In the art of mer_ri_ment; In_to it we_ throw Cock who does_n't_ crow.

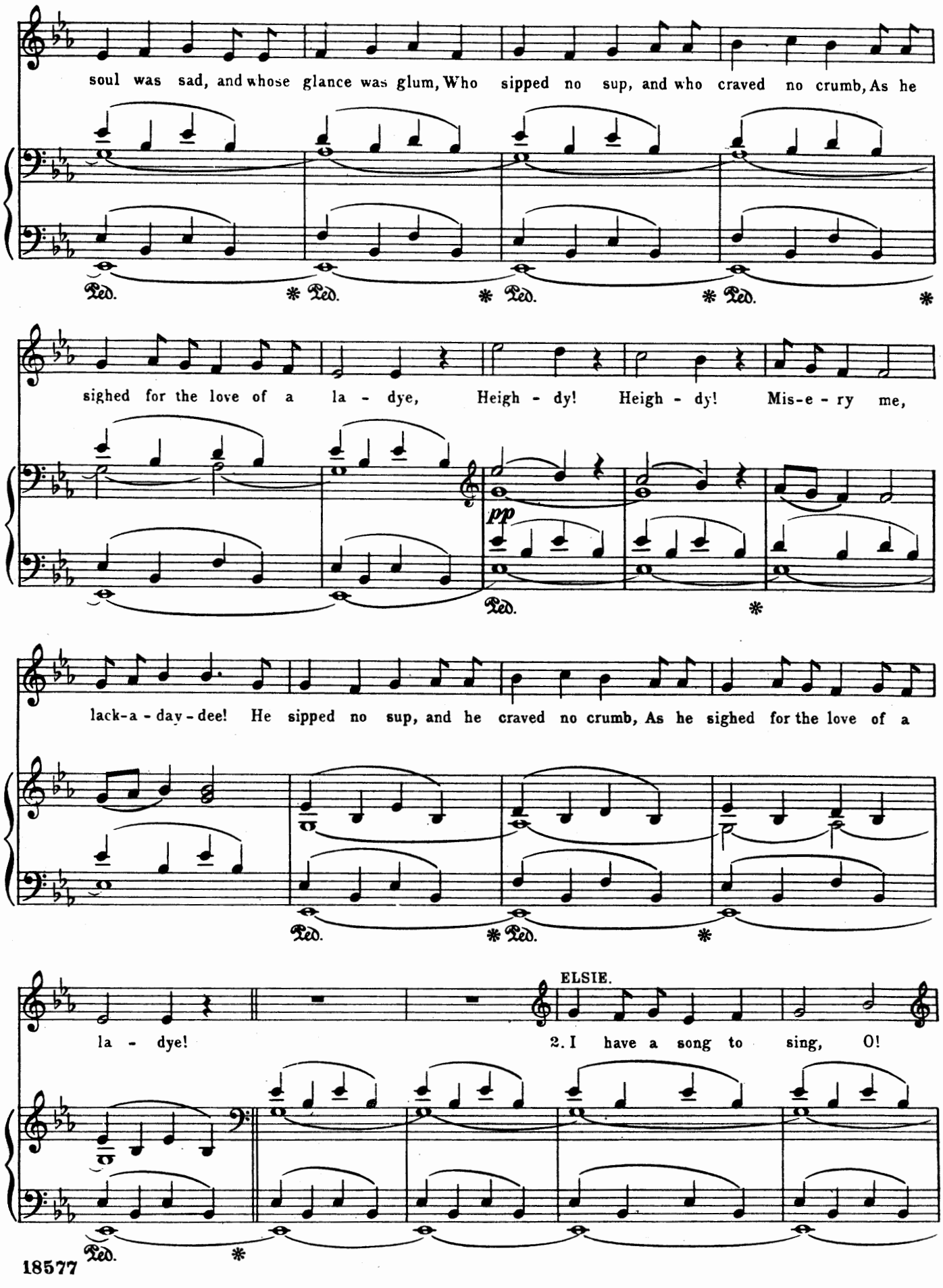

B Banish your ti_mid_i_ty, And with all ra_pid_i_ty
unis.
Give us quip and quid_di_ty–
Banish your ti_mid_i_ty, And with all ra_pid_i_ty
unis.
Give us quip and quid_di_ty–
Wil_ly-nil_ly, O! Riv_er none can mol_li_fy;– In_to it we throw
Wil_ly-nil_ly, O! Riv_er none can mol_li_fy;– In_to it we throw
Fool who does_n't fol_li_fy, Cock who does_n't crow! Ban_ish your ti_mid_i_ty,
Fool who does_n't fol_li_fy, Cock who does_n't crow! Ban_ish your ti_mid_i_ty,

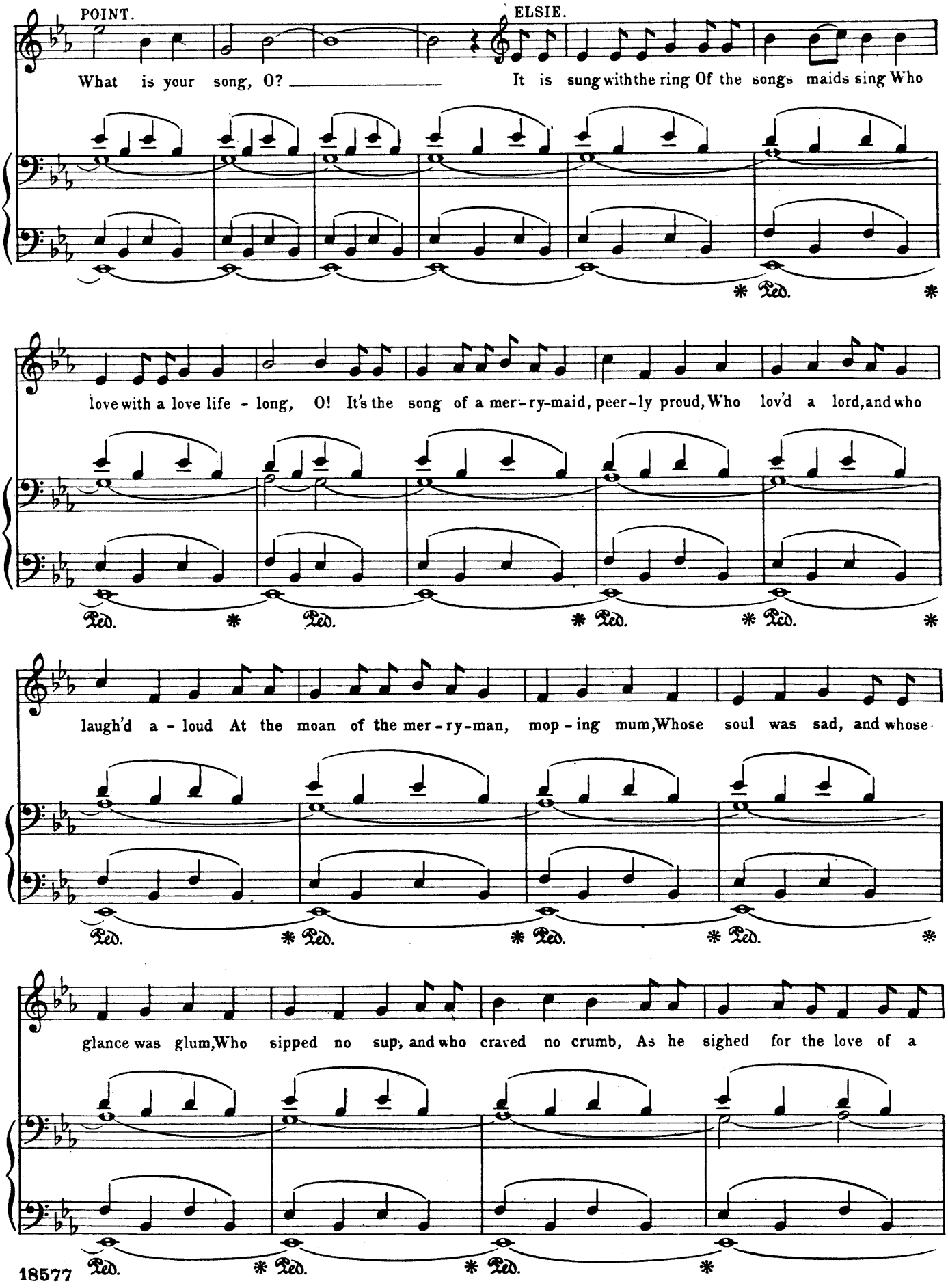

And with all ra-pid-i-ty
Give us quip and quid-di-ty-
Wil-ly-nil-ly, O!
And with all ra-pid-i-ty
Give us quip and quid-di-ty-
Wil-ly-nil-ly, O!
sf
Dialogue through.
pp

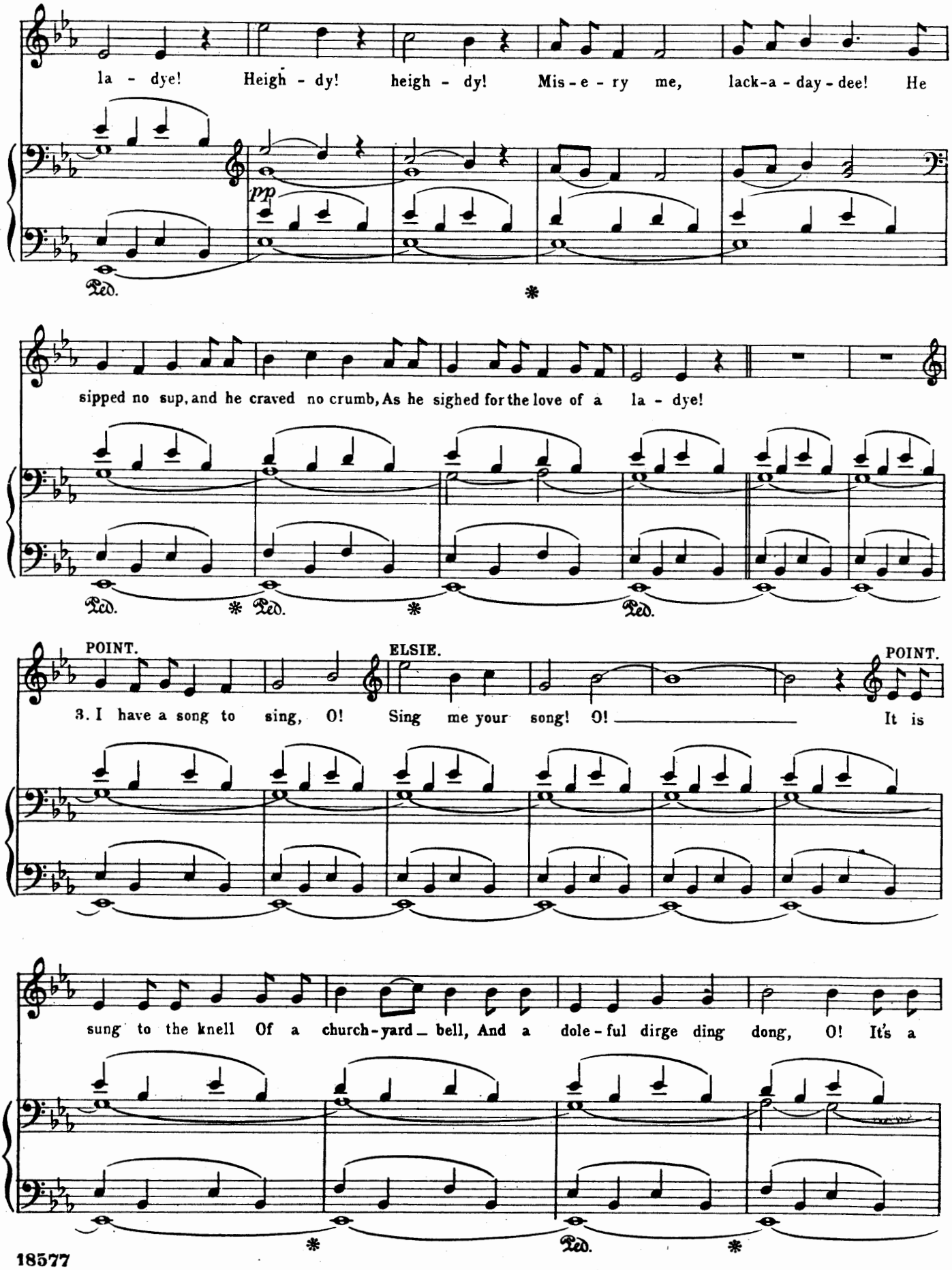
No. 7.

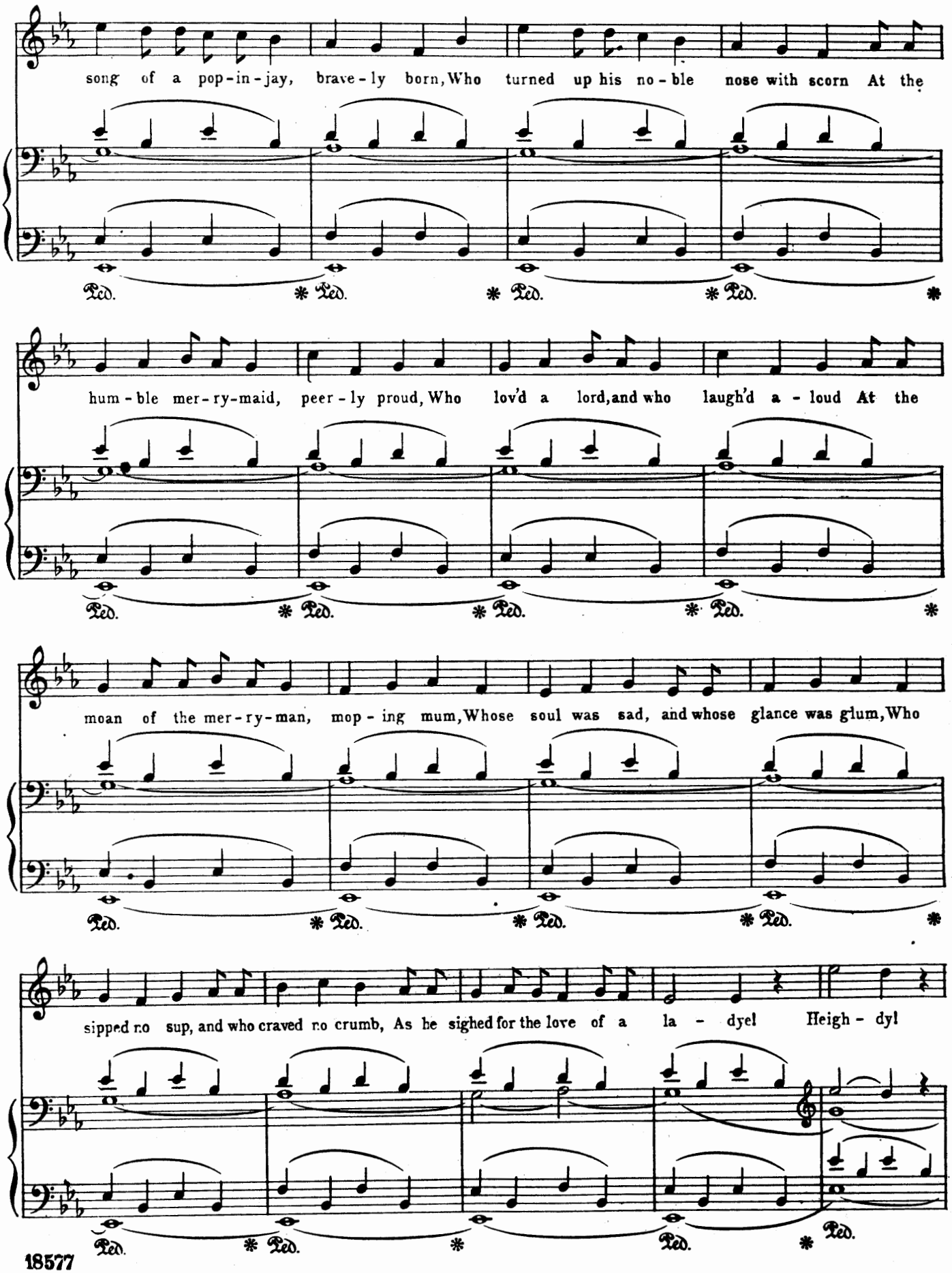
DUET.– (Elsie and Point.)

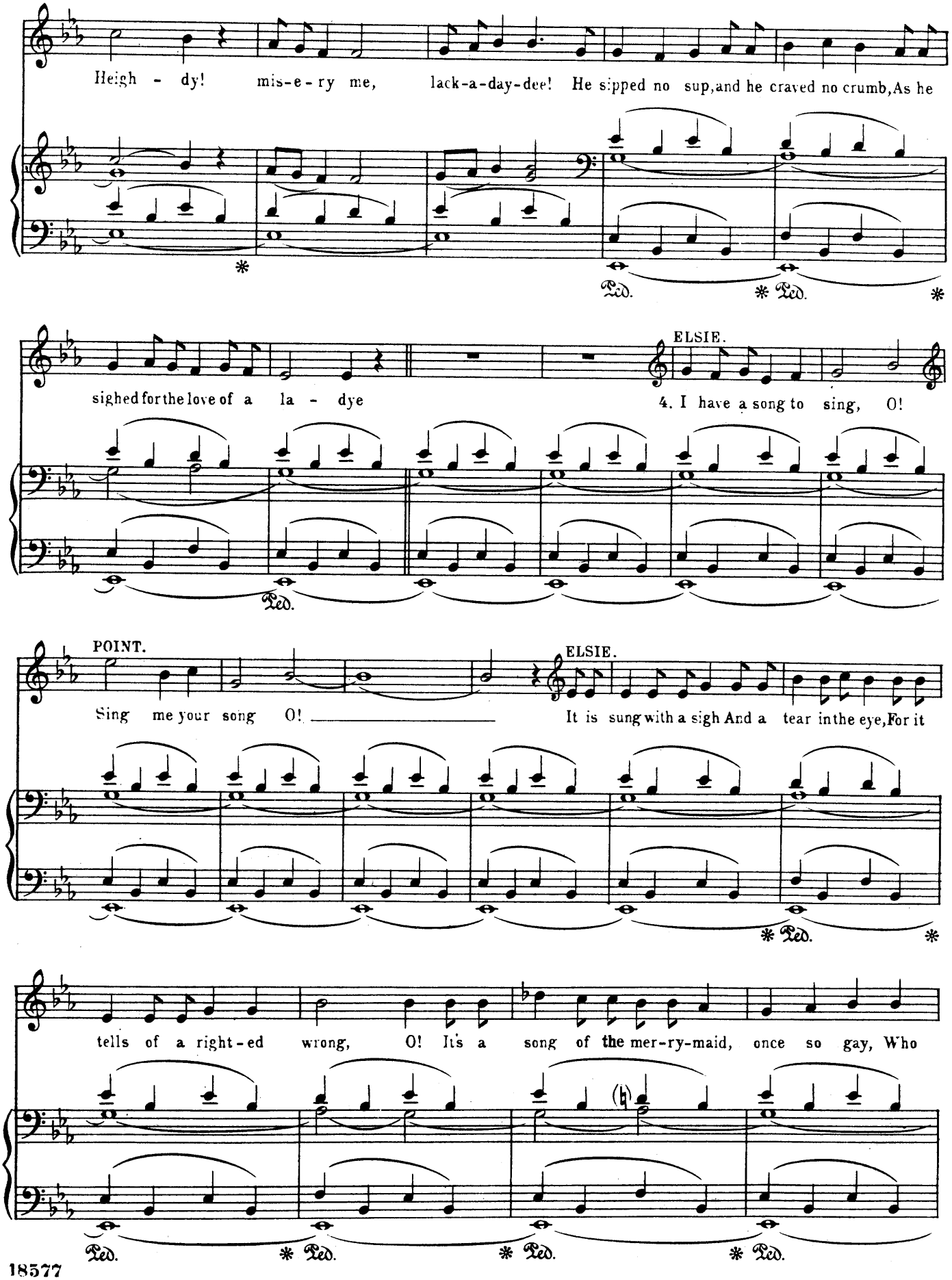


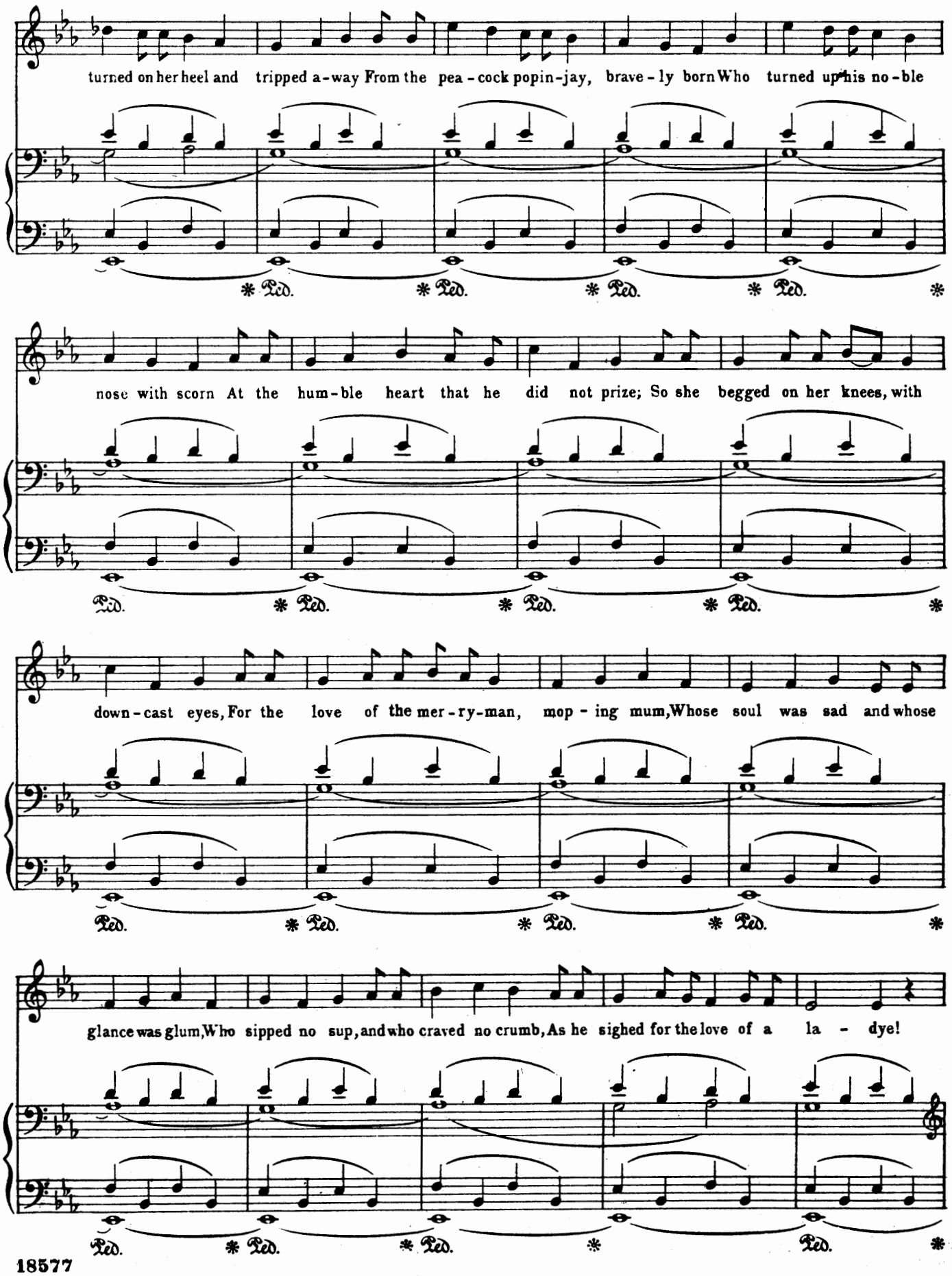

soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
sighed for the love of a la - dye, Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e - ry me,
pp
Ped. *
lack-a - day - dee! He sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a
Ped. * Ped. *
ELSIE.
la - dye! 2. I have a song to sing, O!
Ped. *

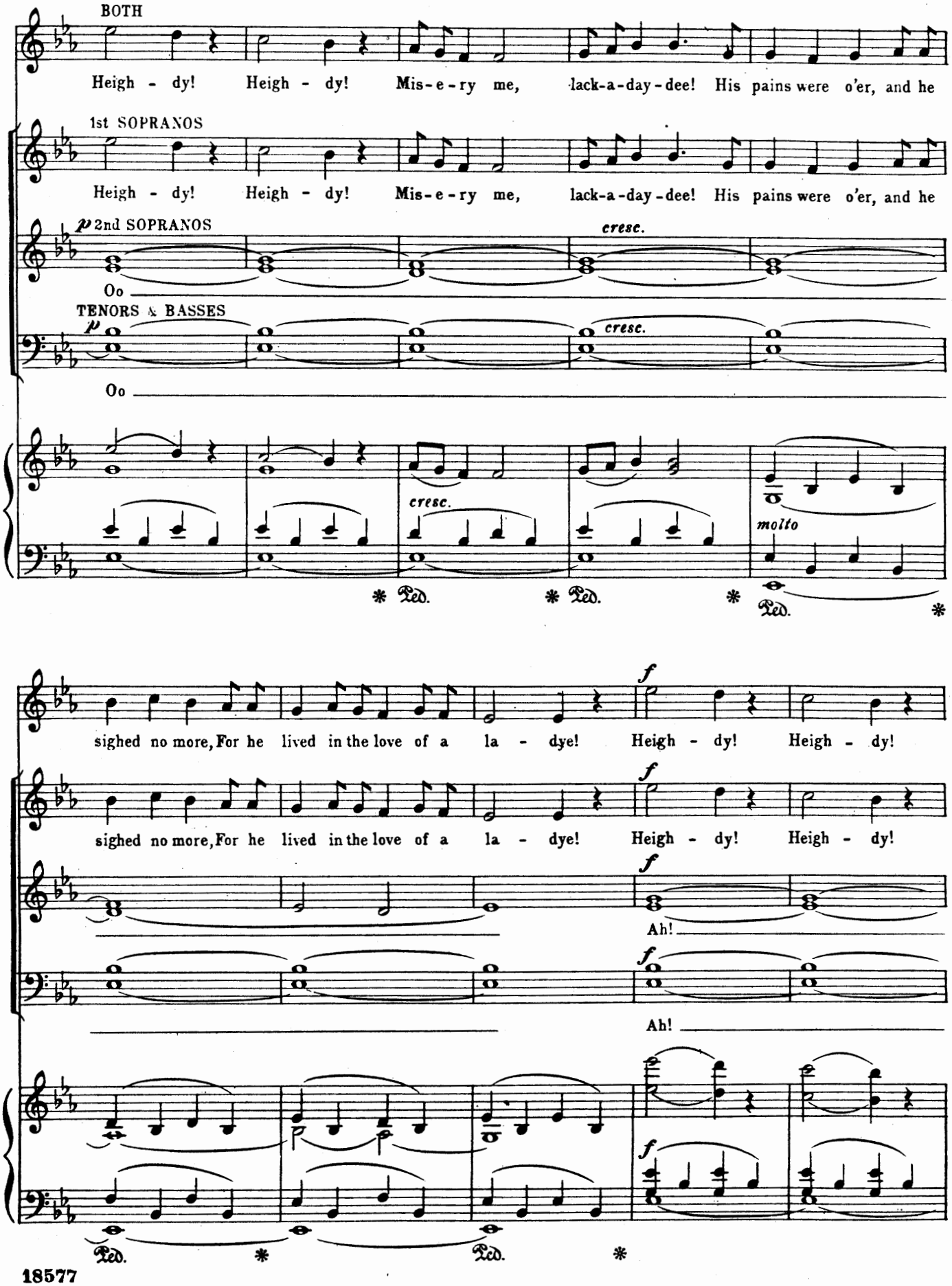

POINT.
ELSIE.
What is your song, O?
It is sung with the ring Of the songs maids sing Who
love with a love life - long, O! It's the song of a mer-ry-maid, peer-ly proud, Who lov'd a lord, and who
laugh'd a - loud At the moan of the mer-ry-man, mop - ing mum, Whose soul was sad, and whose
glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a
Ped.
*

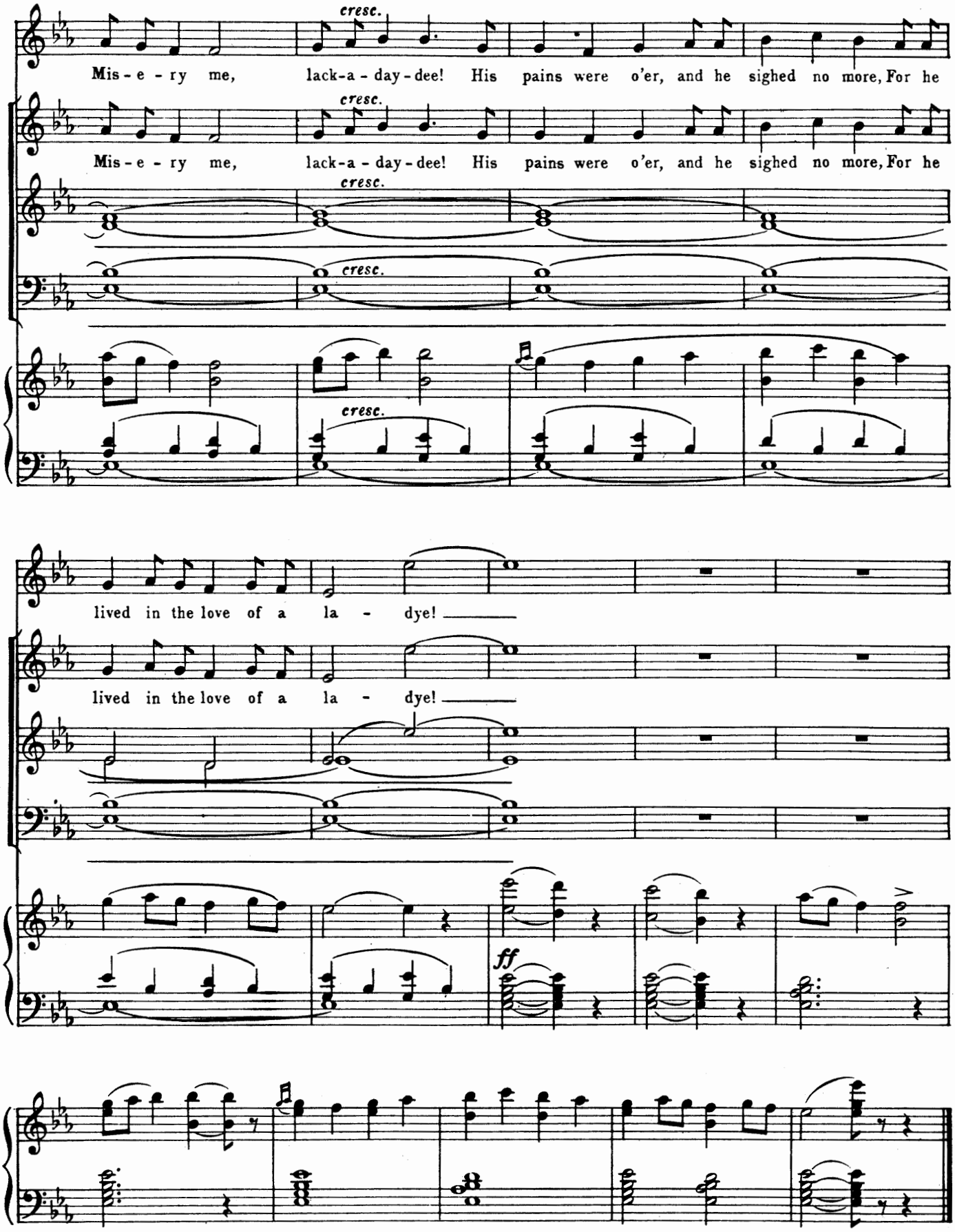

la - dye! Heigh - dy! heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He
pp
Ped.
*
sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
POINT.
ELSIE.
POINT.
3. I have a song to sing, O! Sing me your song! O! It is
sung to the knell Of a church-yard bell, And a dole-ful dirge ding dong, O! It's a
* Ped. *


song of a pop-in-jay, brave-ly born, Who turned up his no-ble nose with scorn At the
hum-ble mer-ry-maid, peer-ly proud, Who lov'd a lord, and who laugh'd a-loud At the
moan of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad, and whose glance was glum, Who
sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye! Heigh-dy!
Ped.

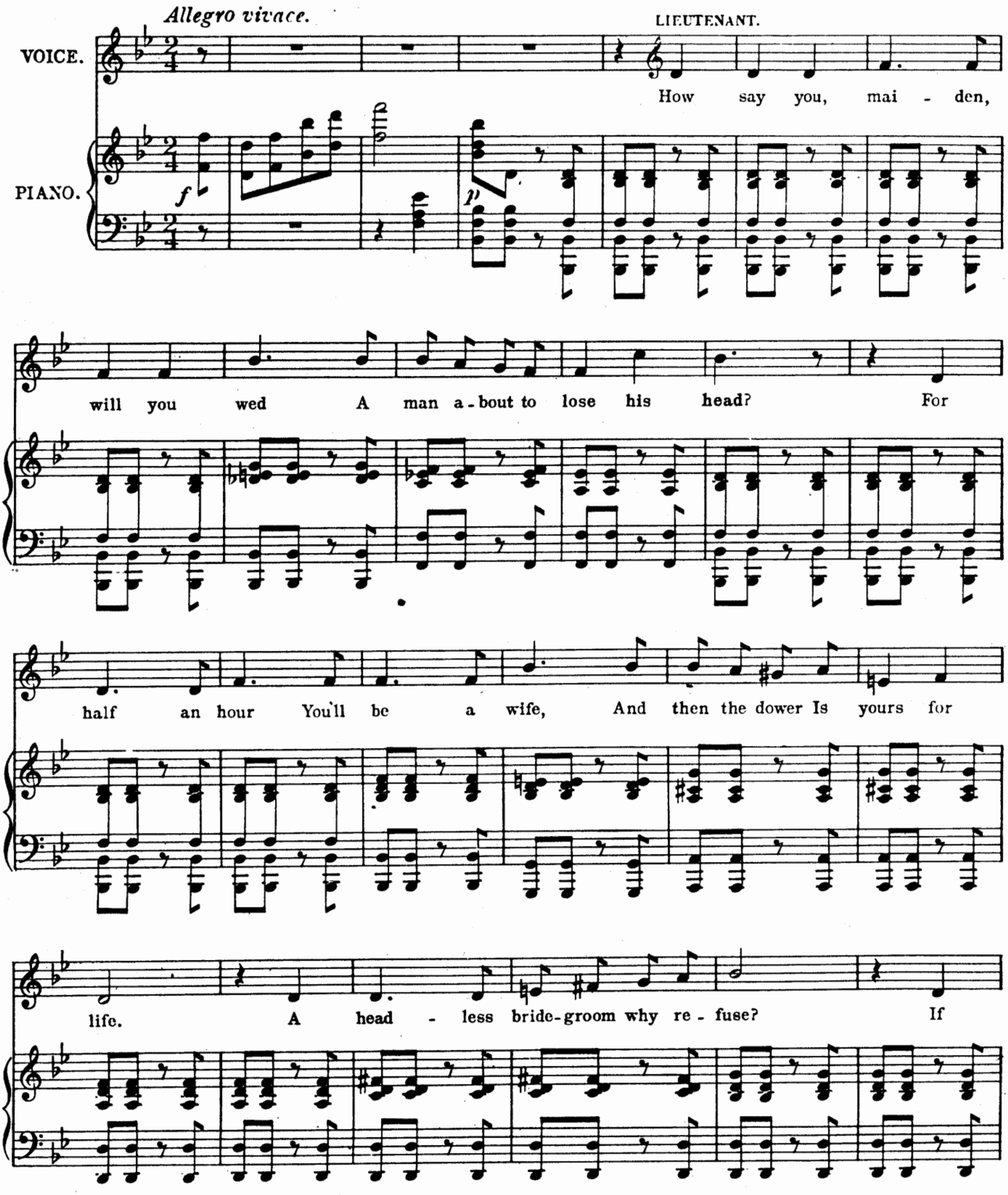

Heigh - dy! mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! He sipped no sup, and he craved no crumb, As he
Ped. * Ped. *
ELSIE.
sighed for the love of a la - dye
4. I have a song to sing, O!
Ped.
POINT.
Sing me your song O!
ELSIE.
It is sung with a sigh And a tear in the eye, For it
* Ped. *
tells of a right-ed wrong, O! It's a song of the mer-ry-maid, once so gay, Who
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

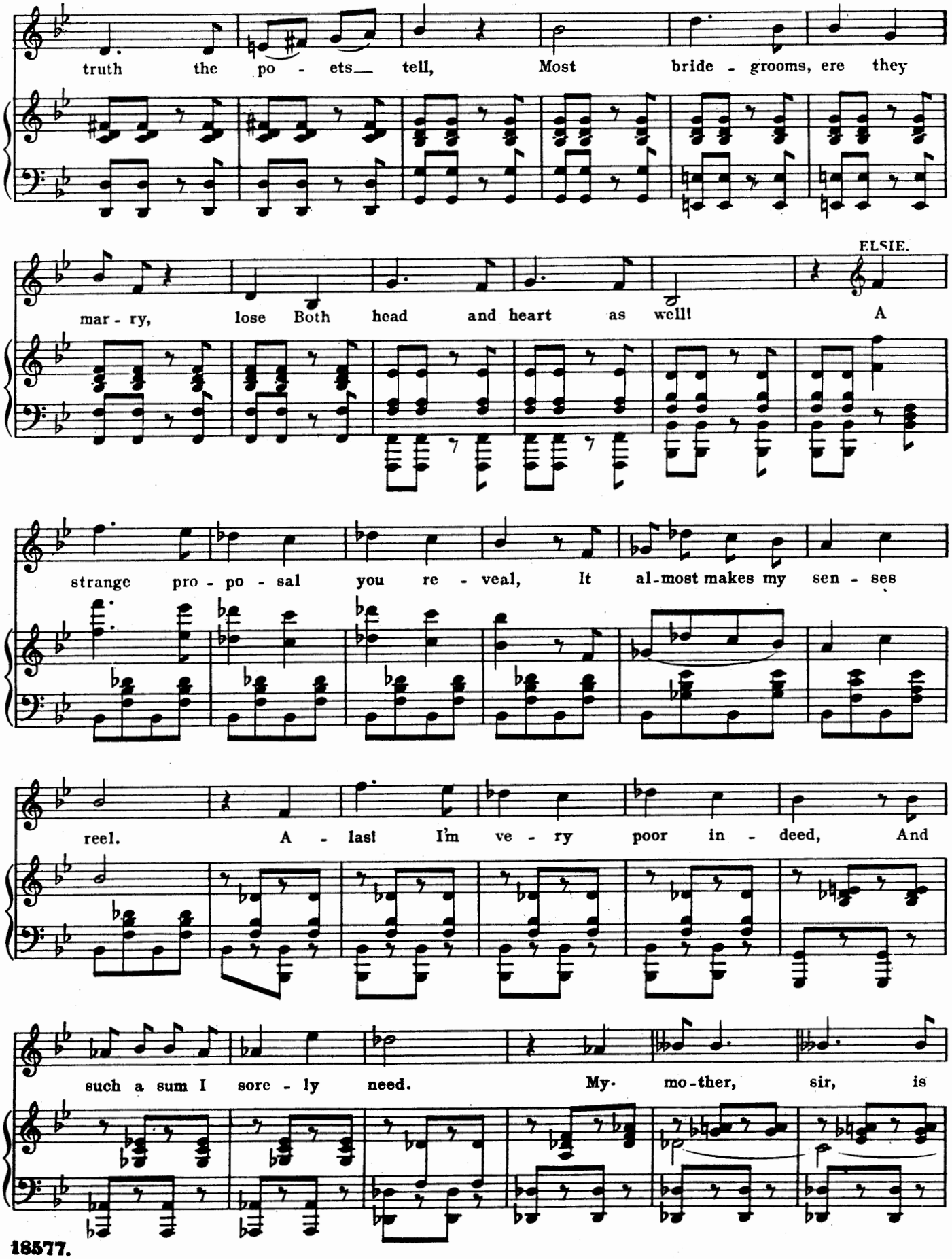

turned on her heel and tripped a-way From the pea-cock popin-jay, brave-ly born Who turned up his no-ble
nose with scorn At the hum-ble heart that he did not prize; So she begged on her knees, with
down-cast eyes, For the love of the mer-ry-man, mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose
glance was glum, Who sipped no sup, and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye!
Ped.

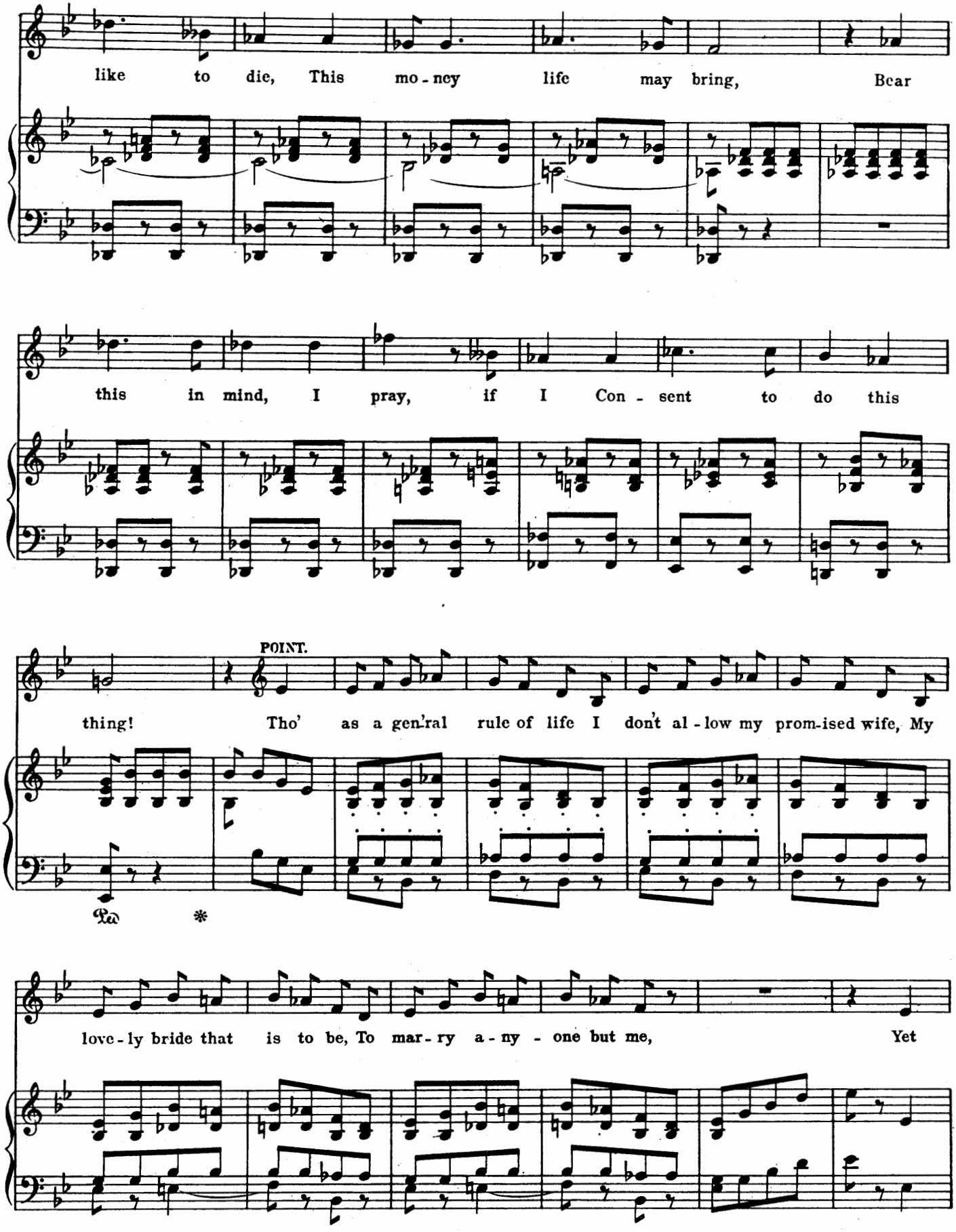

BOTH
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! His pains were o'er, and he
1st SOPRANOS
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis-e-ry me, lack-a-day-dee! His pains were o'er, and he
p 2nd SOPRANOS
cresc.
Oo
TENORS & BASSES
p
cresc.
Oo
cresc.
molto
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy!
f
sighed no more, For he lived in the love of a la - dye! Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy!
f
Ah!
f
Ah!
f
Ped. * Ped. *

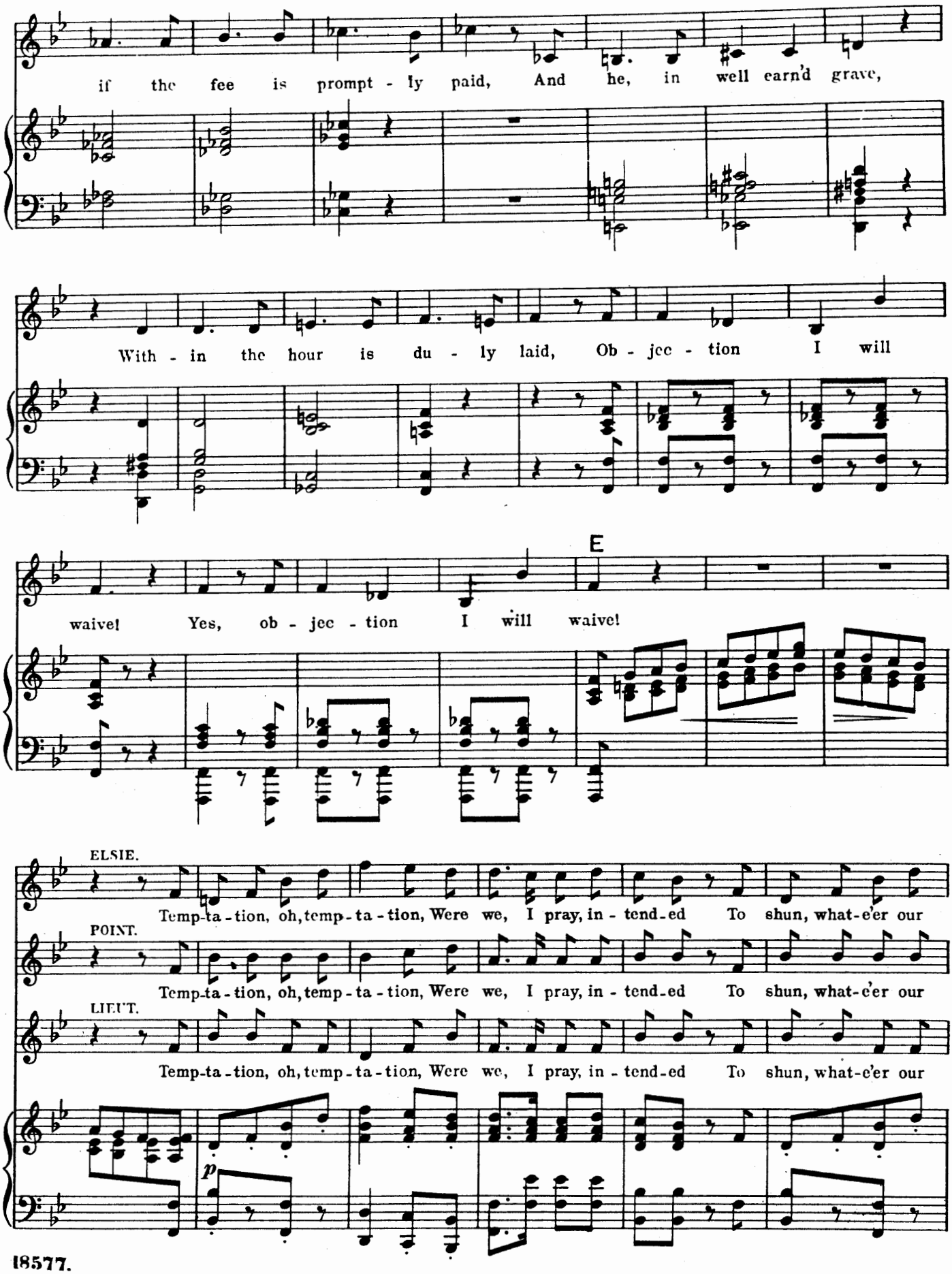

cresc.
Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he
Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! His pains were o'er, and he sighed no more, For he
lived in the love of a la - dye!
lived in the love of a la - dye!
ff

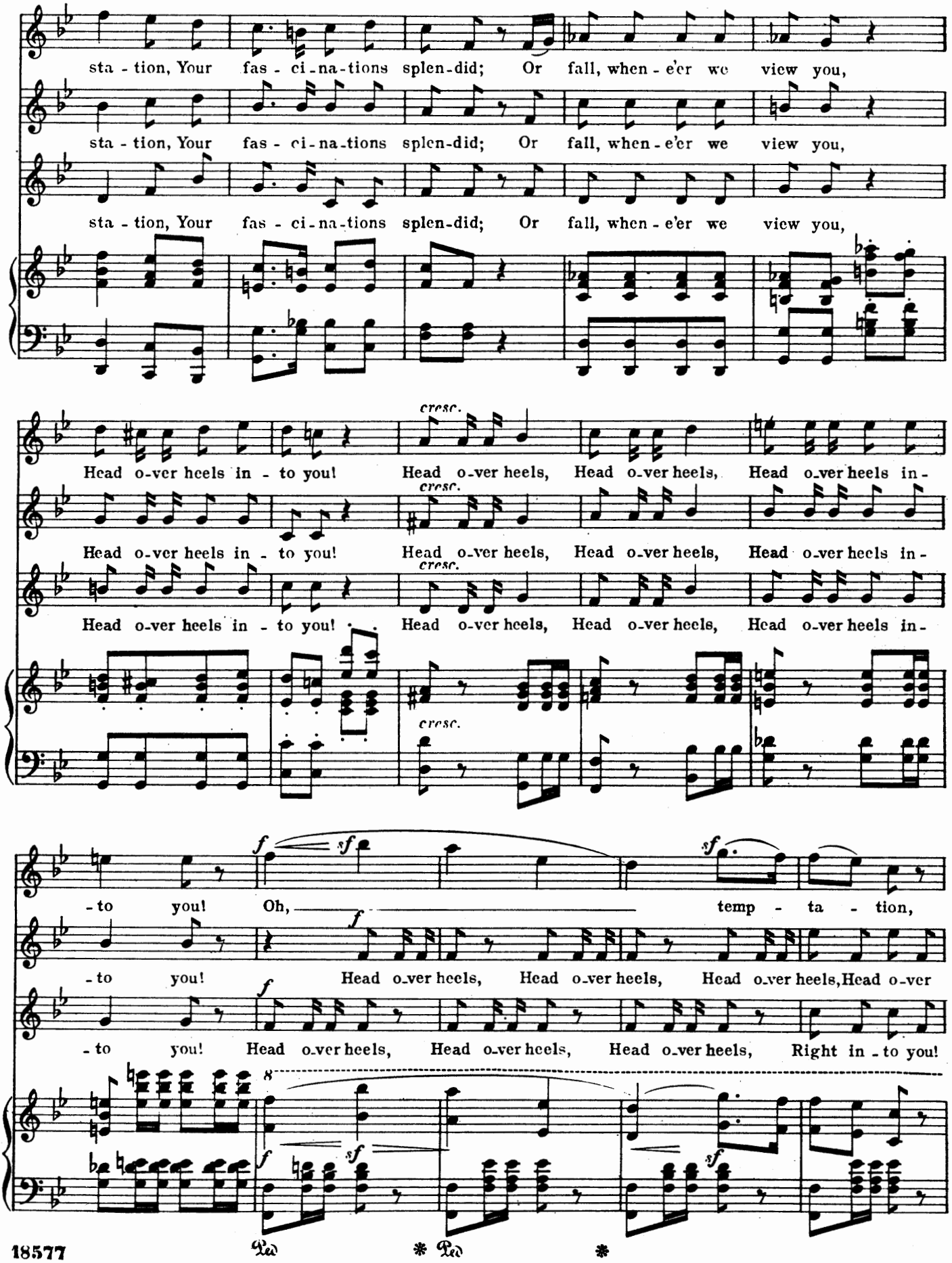
No 8. TRIO.—(Elsie, Point, and Lieutenant.)

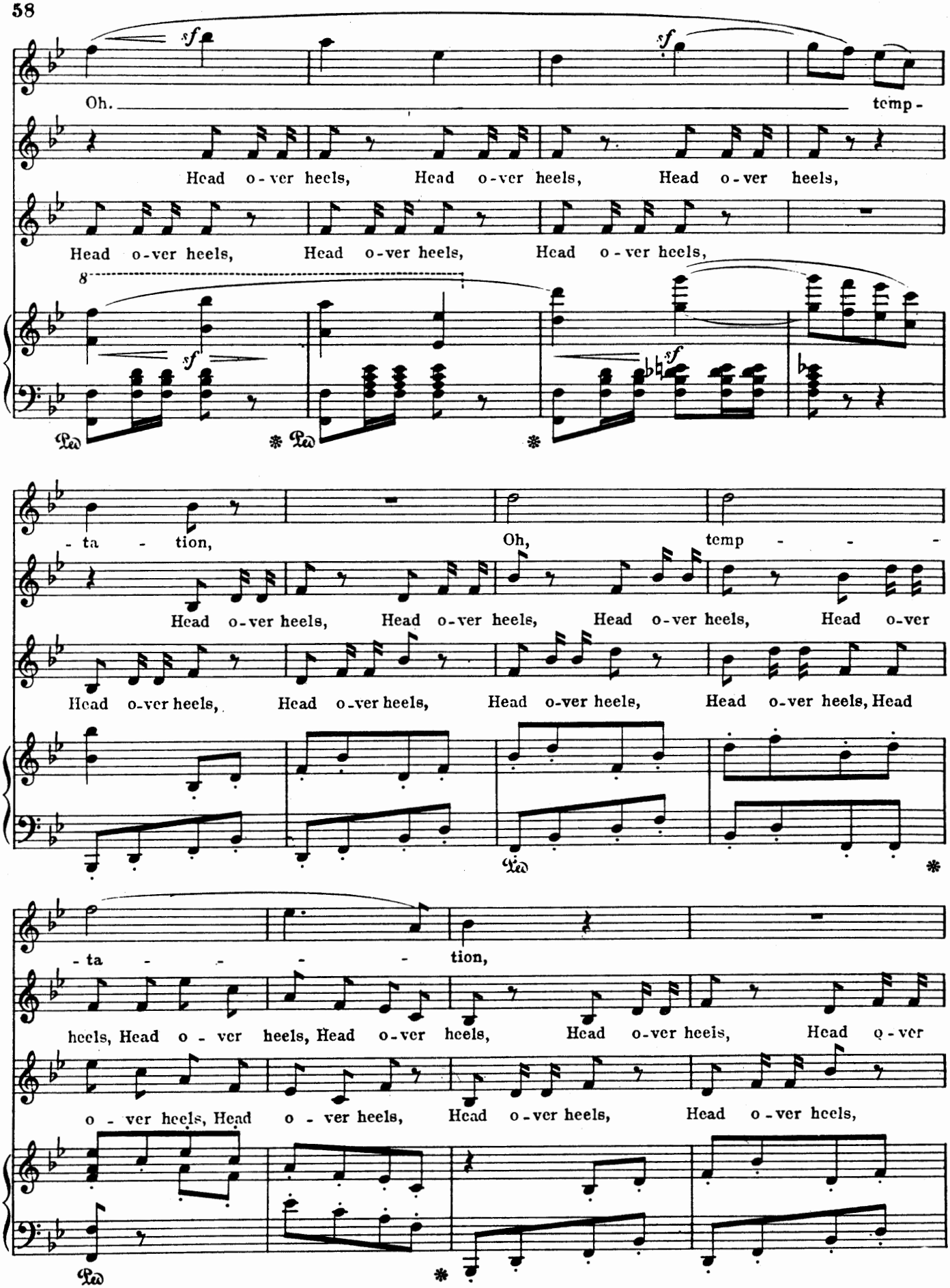


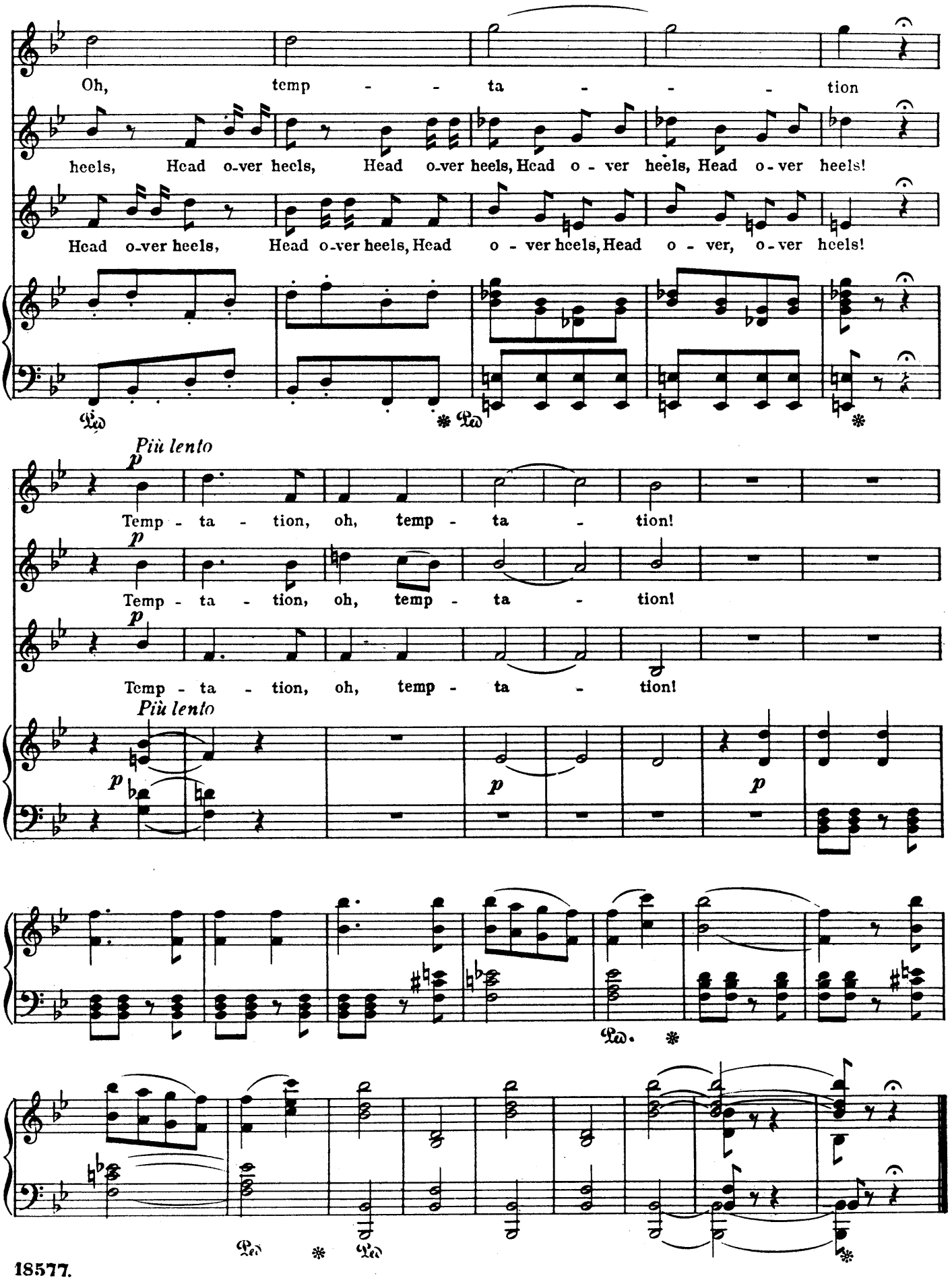

truth the po - ets tell, Most bride - grooms, ere they
mar - ry, lose Both head and heart as well! ELSIE. A
strange pro - po - sal you re - veal, It al-most makes my sen - ses
reel. A - las! I'm ve - ry poor in - deed, And
such a sum I sore - ly need. My- mo-ther, sir, is


like to die, This mo - ney life may bring, Bear
this in mind, I pray, if I Con - sent to do this
POINT.
thing! Tho' as a gen'ral rule of life I don't al - low my prom-ised wife, My
love - ly bride that is to be, To mar - ry a - ny - one but me, Yet

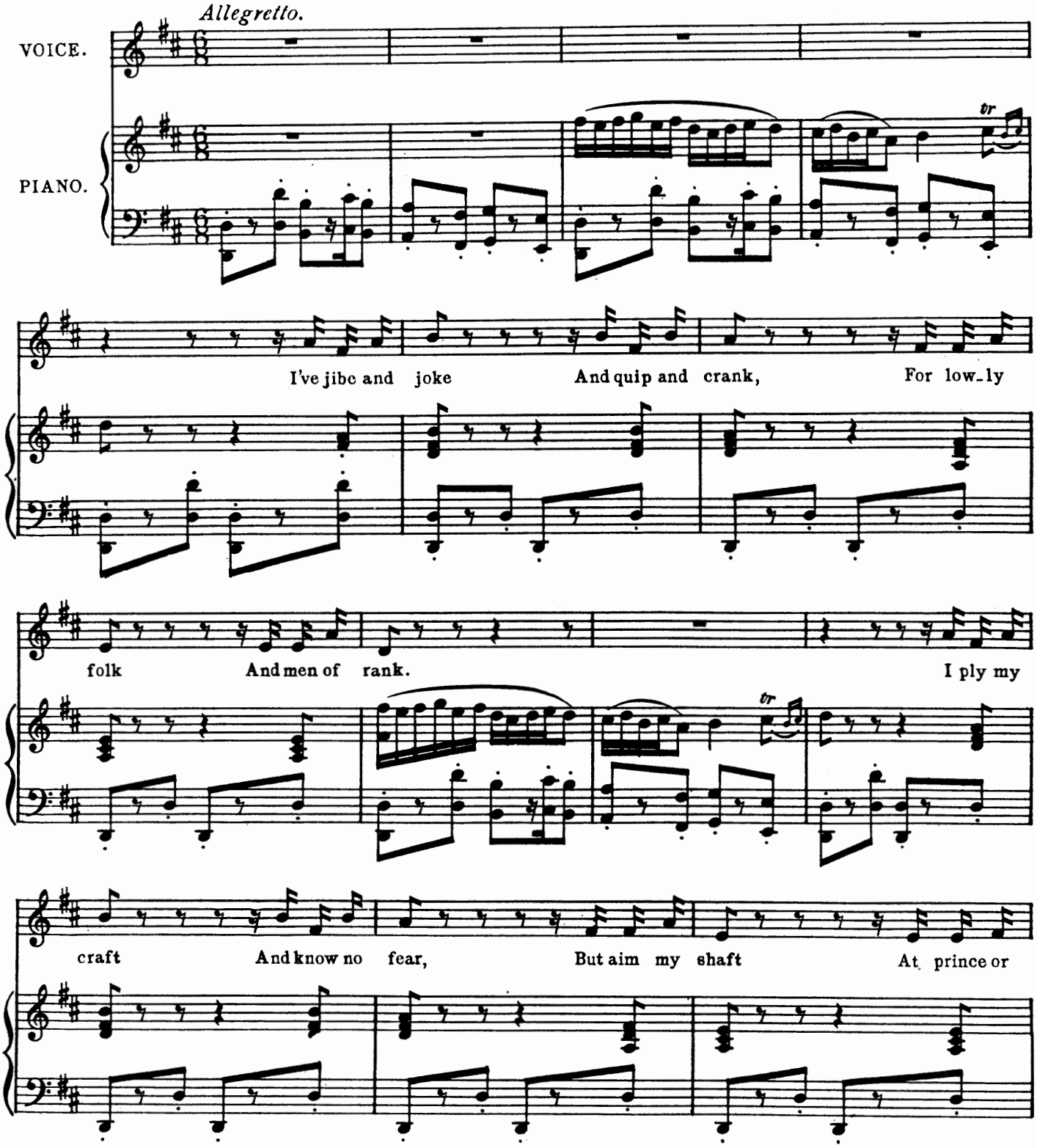

if the fee is prompt - ly paid, And he, in well earn'd grave,
With - in the hour is du - ly laid, Ob - jec - tion I will
E
waive! Yes, ob - jec - tion I will waive!
ELSIE.
Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend-ed To shun, what-e'er our
POINT.
Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend-ed To shun, what-e'er our
LIEUT.
Temp-ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion, Were we, I pray, in - tend-ed To shun, what-e'er our
p

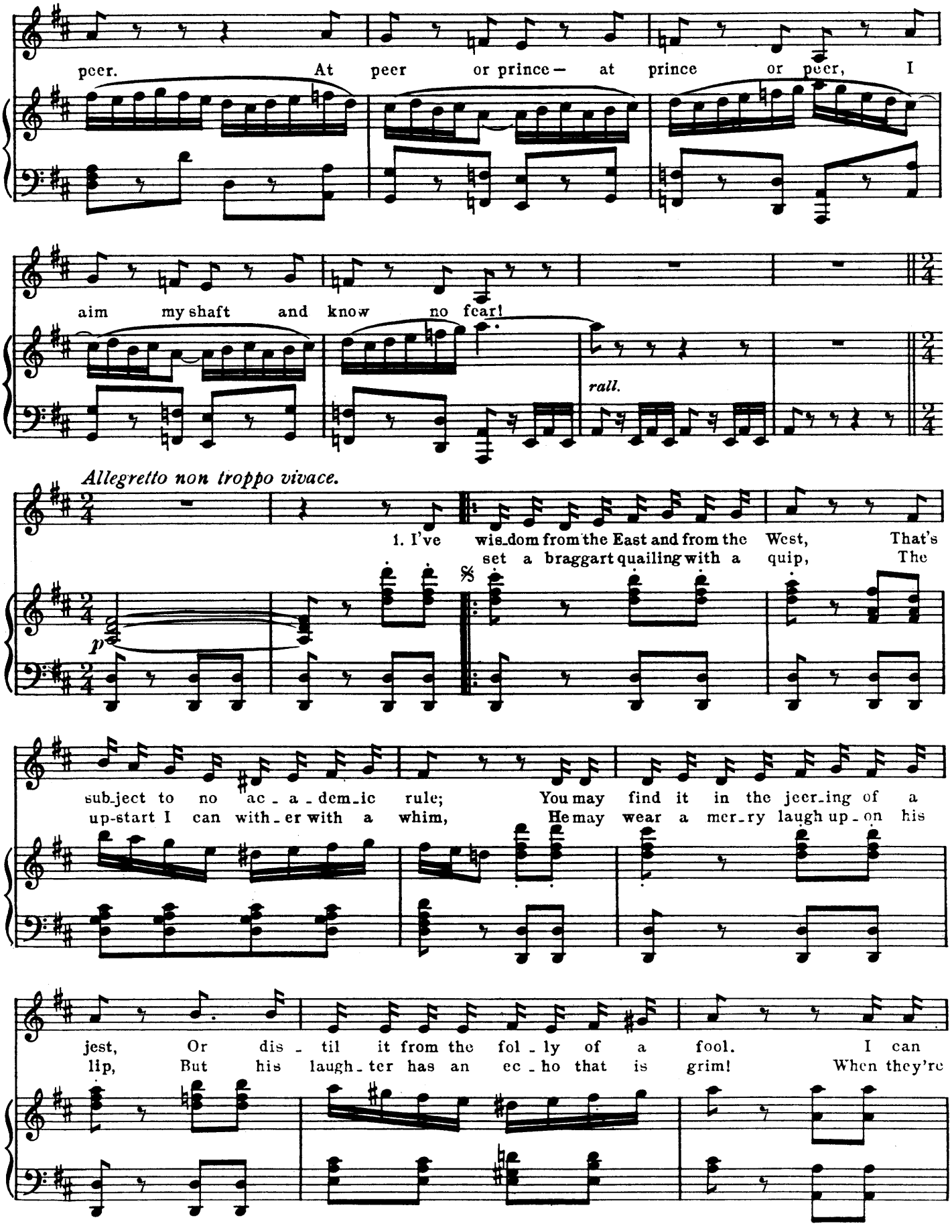

sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,
sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,
sta - tion, Your fas - ci - na - tions splen - did; Or fall, when - e'er we view you,
cresc.
Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -
cresc.
Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -
cresc.
Head o - ver heels in - to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels in -
cresc.
f sf sf
- to you! Oh, f temp - ta - tion,
- to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver
f
- to you! Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Right in - to you!
8
f sf sf
Ped * Ped *

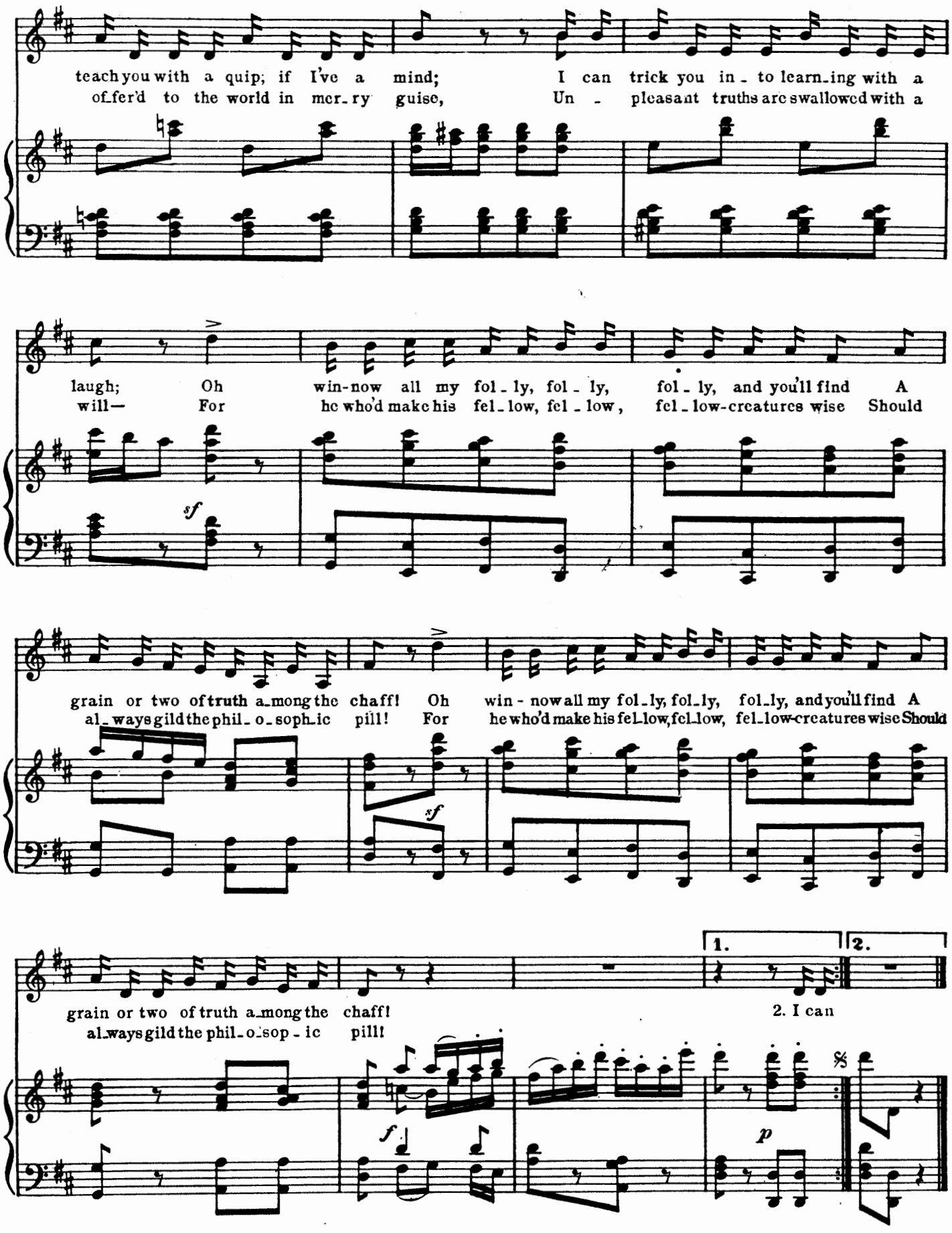

Oh. temp-
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,
-ta - tion, Oh, temp - - -
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head
-ta - - - - tion,
heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver
o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels,


Oh, temp - - ta - - - tion
heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver heels!
Head o-ver heels, Head o-ver heels, Head o - ver heels, Head o - ver, o-ver heels!
Più lento
Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!
Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!
Temp - ta - tion, oh, temp - ta - tion!
Più lento

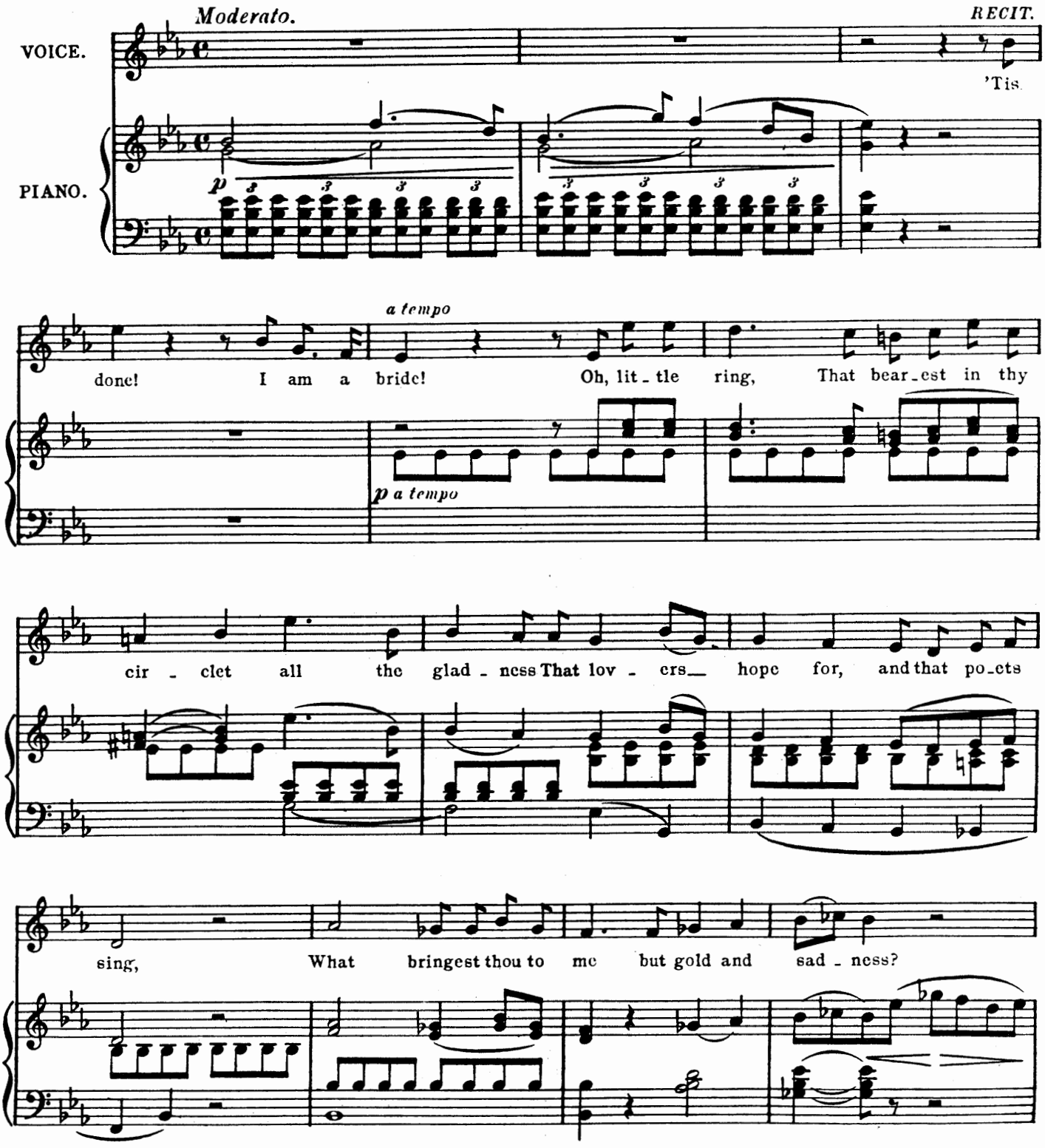
No. 9. RECIT & SONG:-(Point)

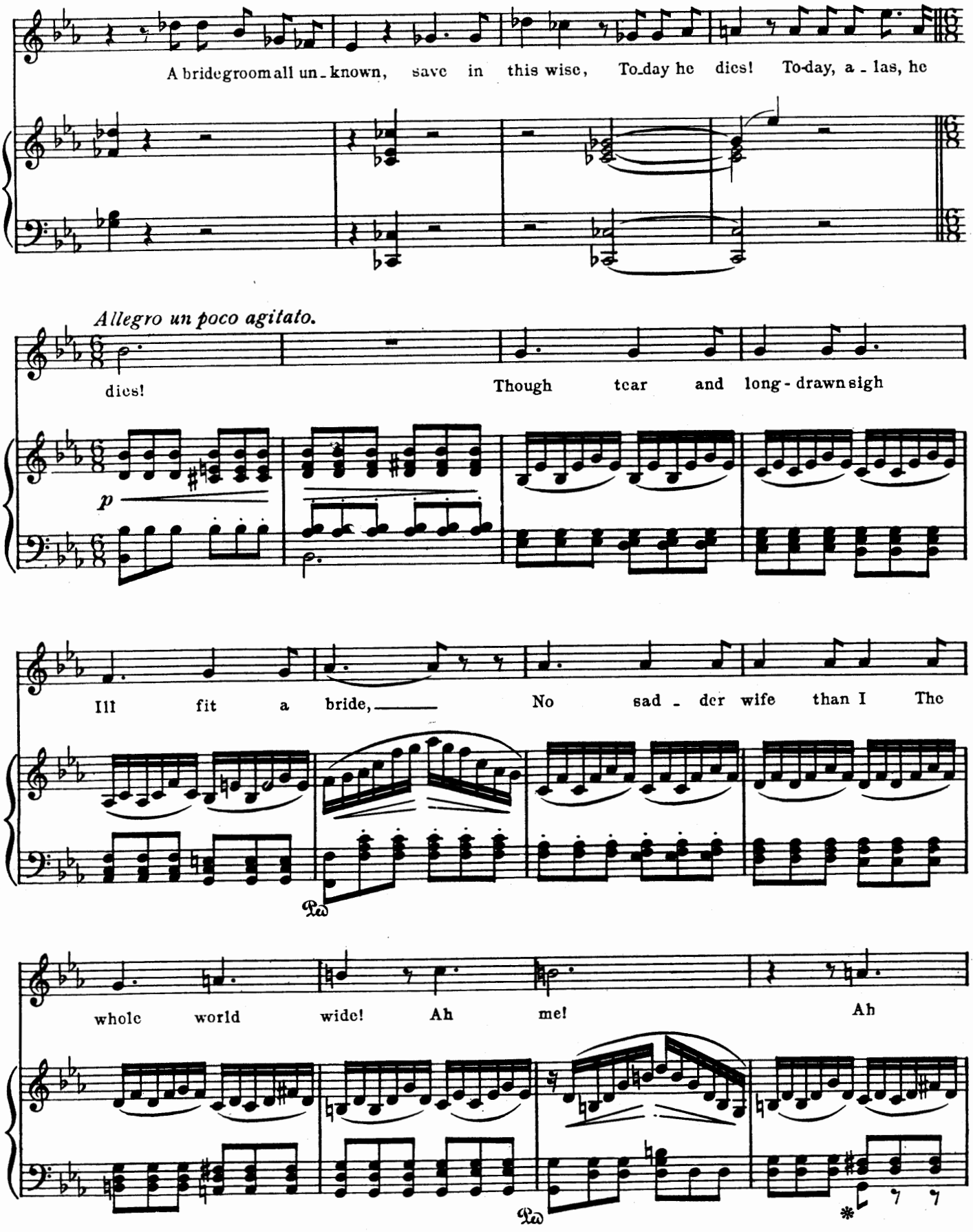


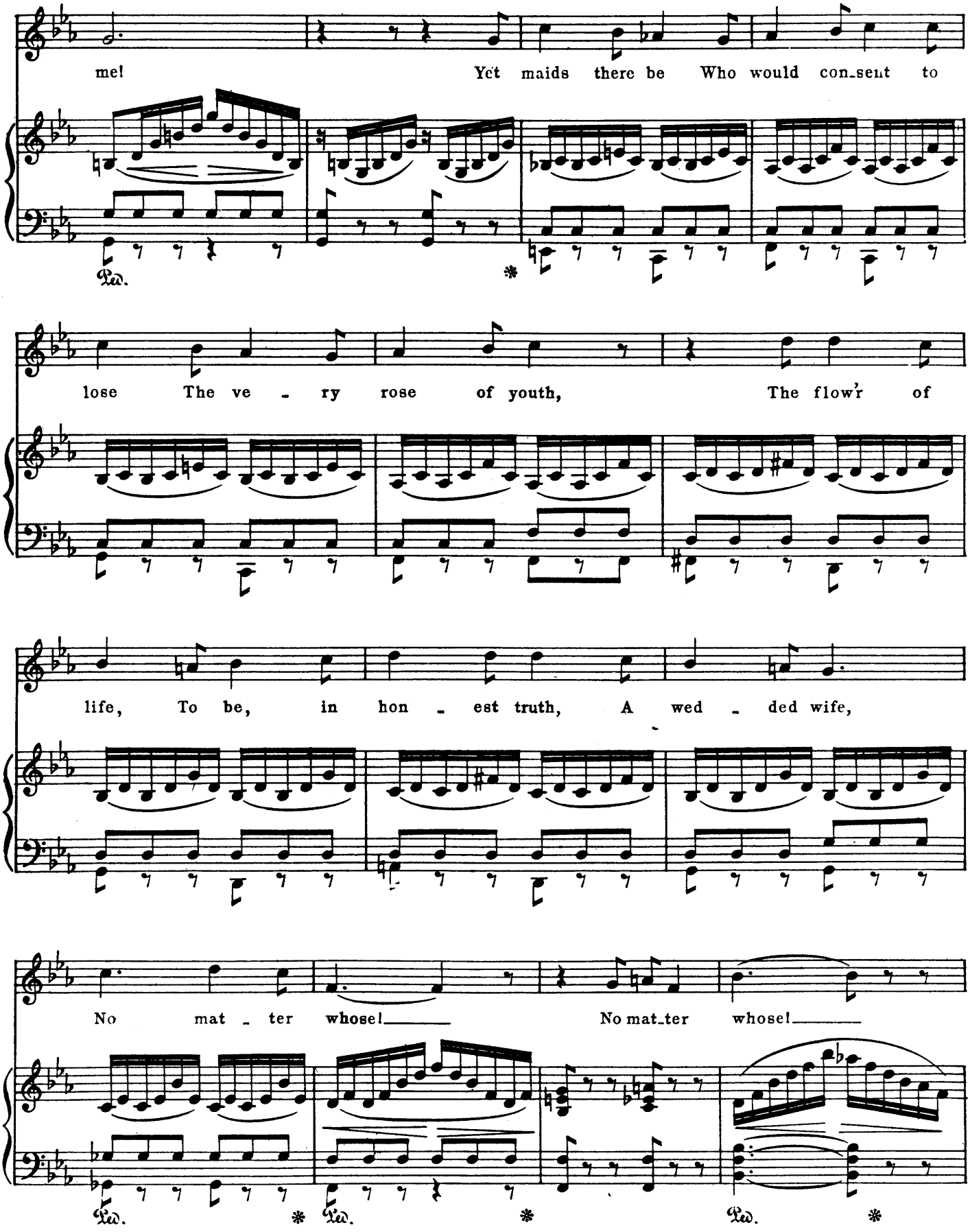

peer. At peer or prince — at prince or peer, I
aim my shaft and know no fear!
rall.
Allegretto non troppo vivace.
1. I've wis-dom from the East and from the West, That's
set a braggart quailing with a quip, The
p
sub-ject to no ac - a - dem-ic rule; You may find it in the jeer-ing of a
up-start I can with-er with a whim, He may wear a mer-ry laugh up-on his
jest, Or dis - til it from the fol - ly of a fool. I can
lip, But his laugh-ter has an ec - ho that is grim! When they're

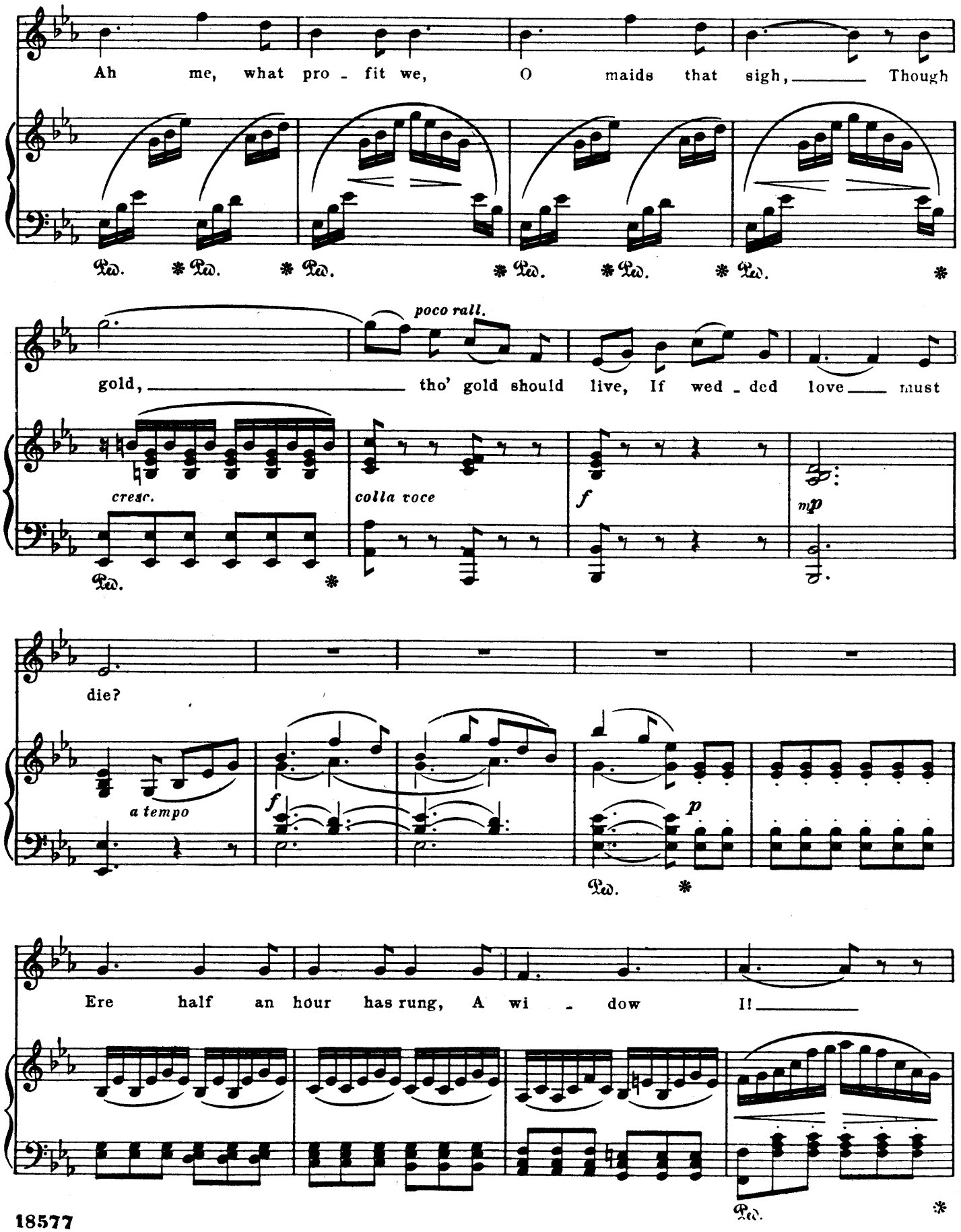

teach you with a quip; if I've a mind; I can trick you in - to learn-ing with a
of-fer'd to the world in mer-ry guise, Un - pleasant truths are swallowed with a
laugh; Oh win-now all my fol - ly, fol - ly, fol - ly, and you'll find A
will— For he who'd make his fel - low, fel - low, fel - low-creatures wise Should
sf
grain or two of truth a-mong the chaff! Oh win - now all my fol-ly, fol-ly, fol-ly, and you'll find A
al-ways gild the phil-o-soph-ic pill! For he who'd make his fel-low, fel-low, fel-low-creatures wise Should
sf
1.
2.
grain or two of truth a-mong the chaff!
al-ways gild the phil-o-sop-ic pill!
2. I can
f
p

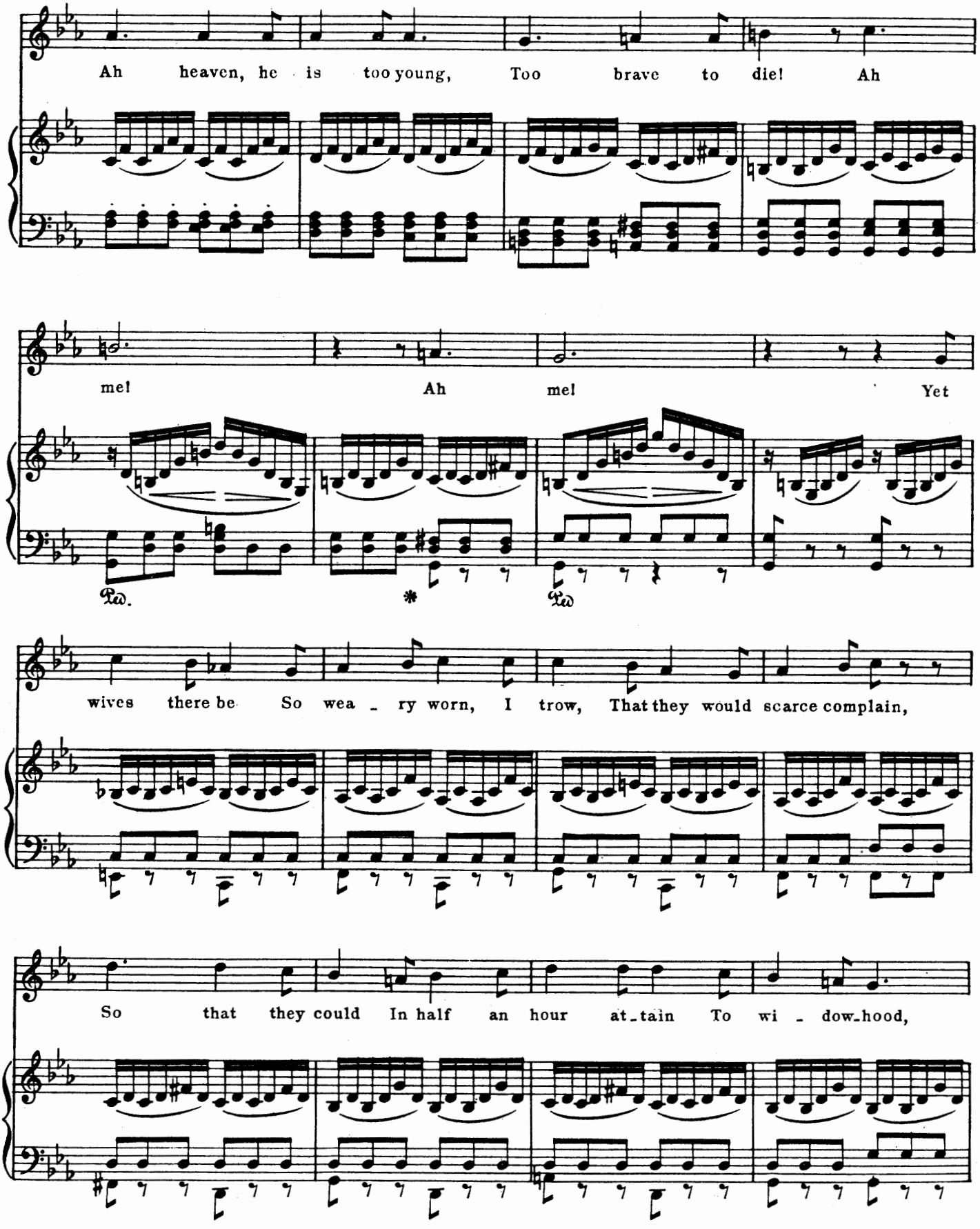
No. 10. RECIT. and SONG.– (Elsie.)

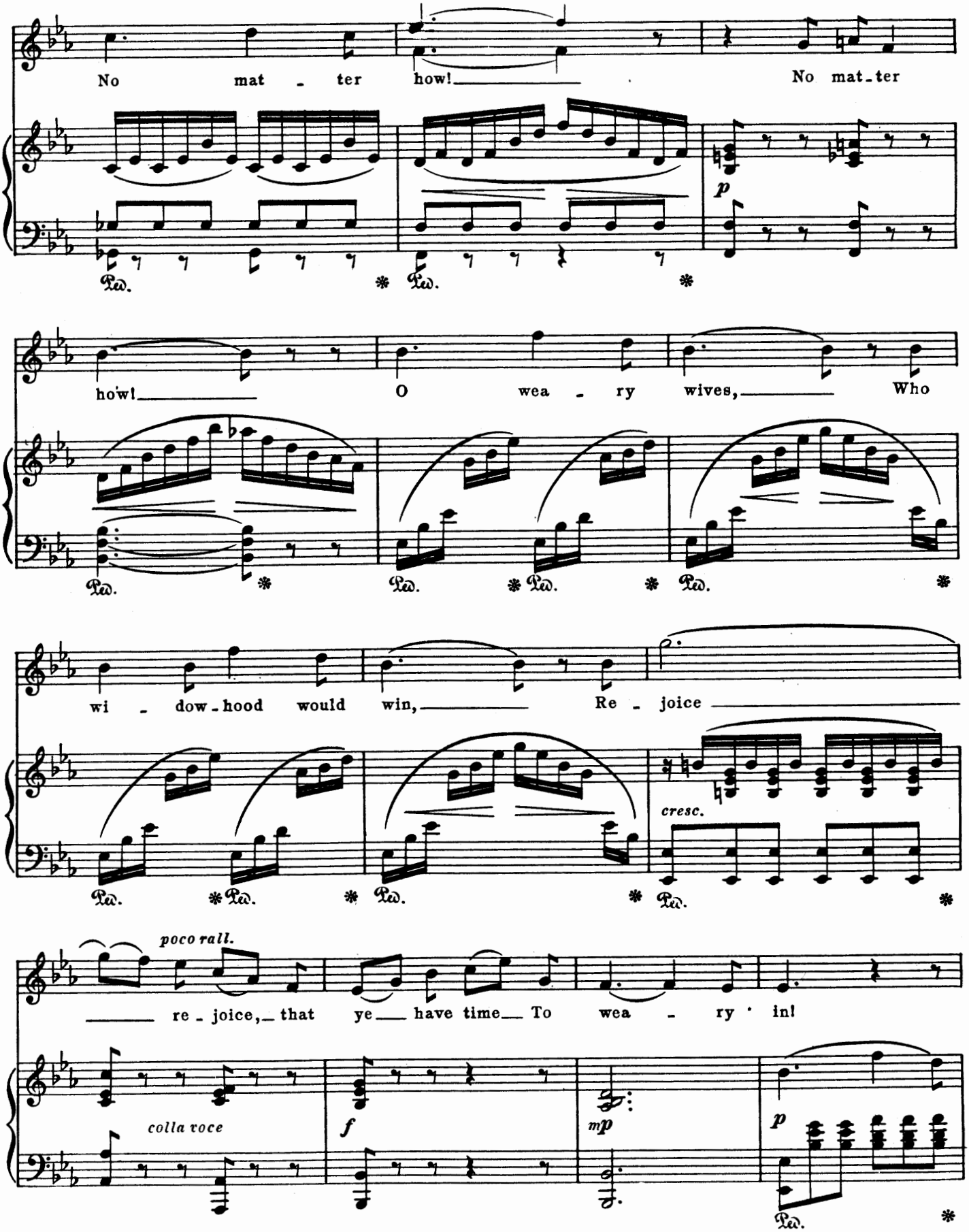


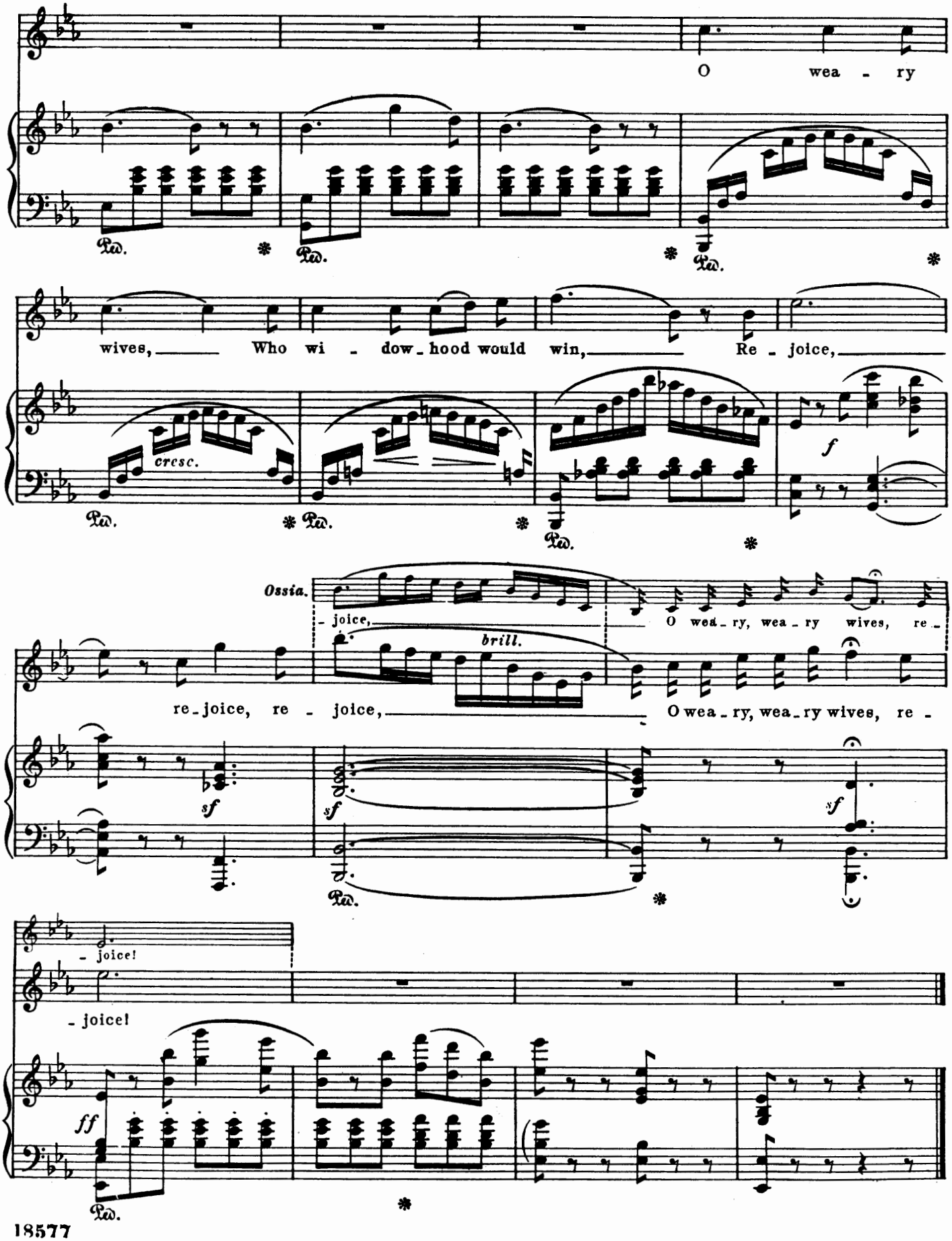

A bridegroom all un - known, save in this wise, To-day he dies! To-day, a - las, he
Allegro un poco agitato.
dies! Though tear and long - drawn sigh
p
Ill fit a bride, No sad - der wife than I The
Ped
whole world wide! Ah me! Ah
Ped
*


me! Yet maids there be Who would con-sent to
lose The ve - ry rose of youth, The flow'r of
life, To be, in hon - est truth, A wed - ded wife,
No mat - ter whose! No mat-ter whose!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Ah me, what pro - fit we, O maids that sigh, Though
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
poco rall.
gold, tho' gold should live, If wed - ded love must
cresc.
colla voce
f
mp
Ped. *
die?
a tempo
f
p
Ped. *
Ere half an hour has rung, A wi - dow I!
Ped. *

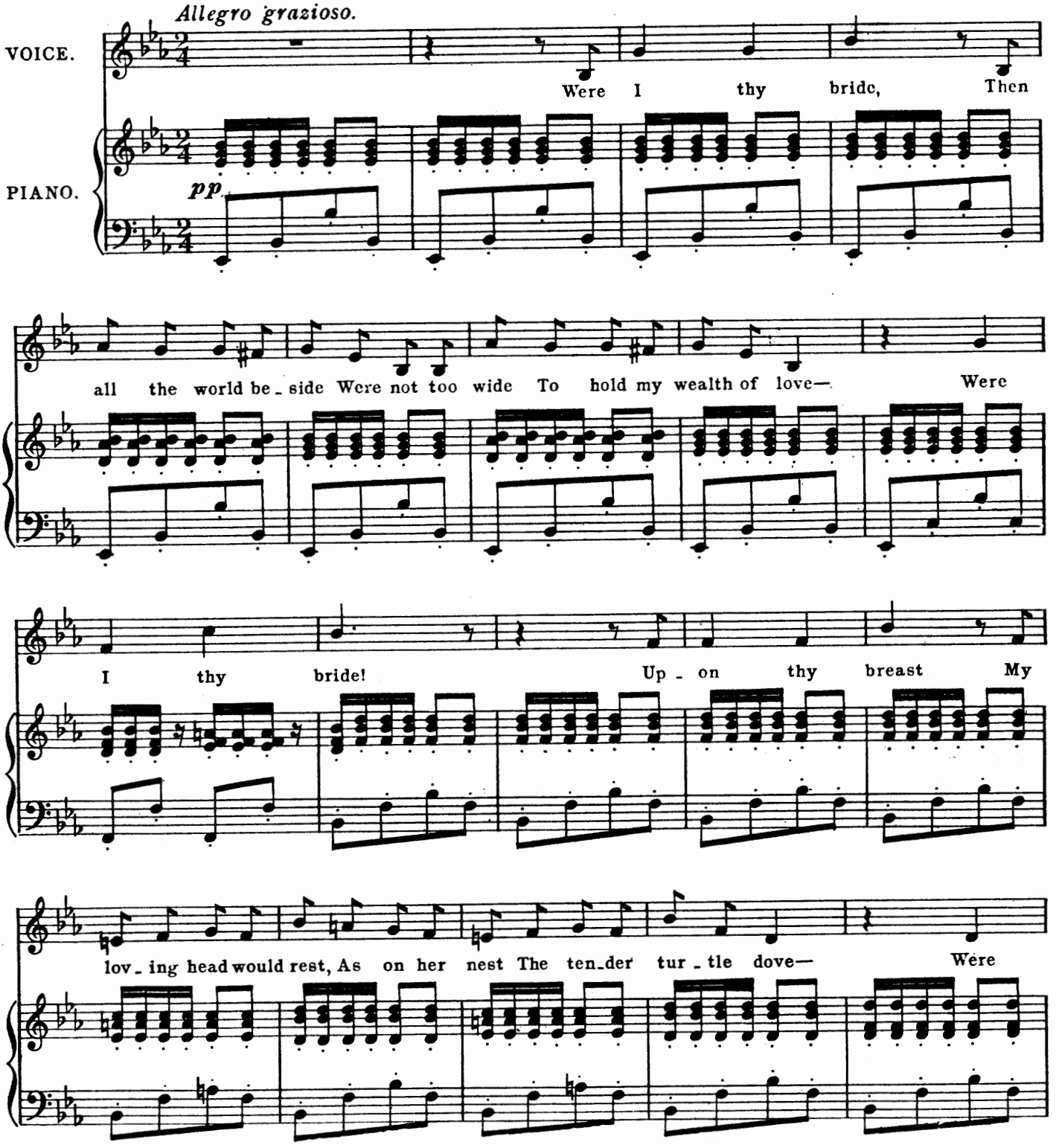

Ah heaven, he is too young, Too brave to die! Ah
me! Ah me! Yet
wives there be So wea - ry worn, I trow, That they would scarce complain,
So that they could In half an hour at-tain To wi - dow-hood,

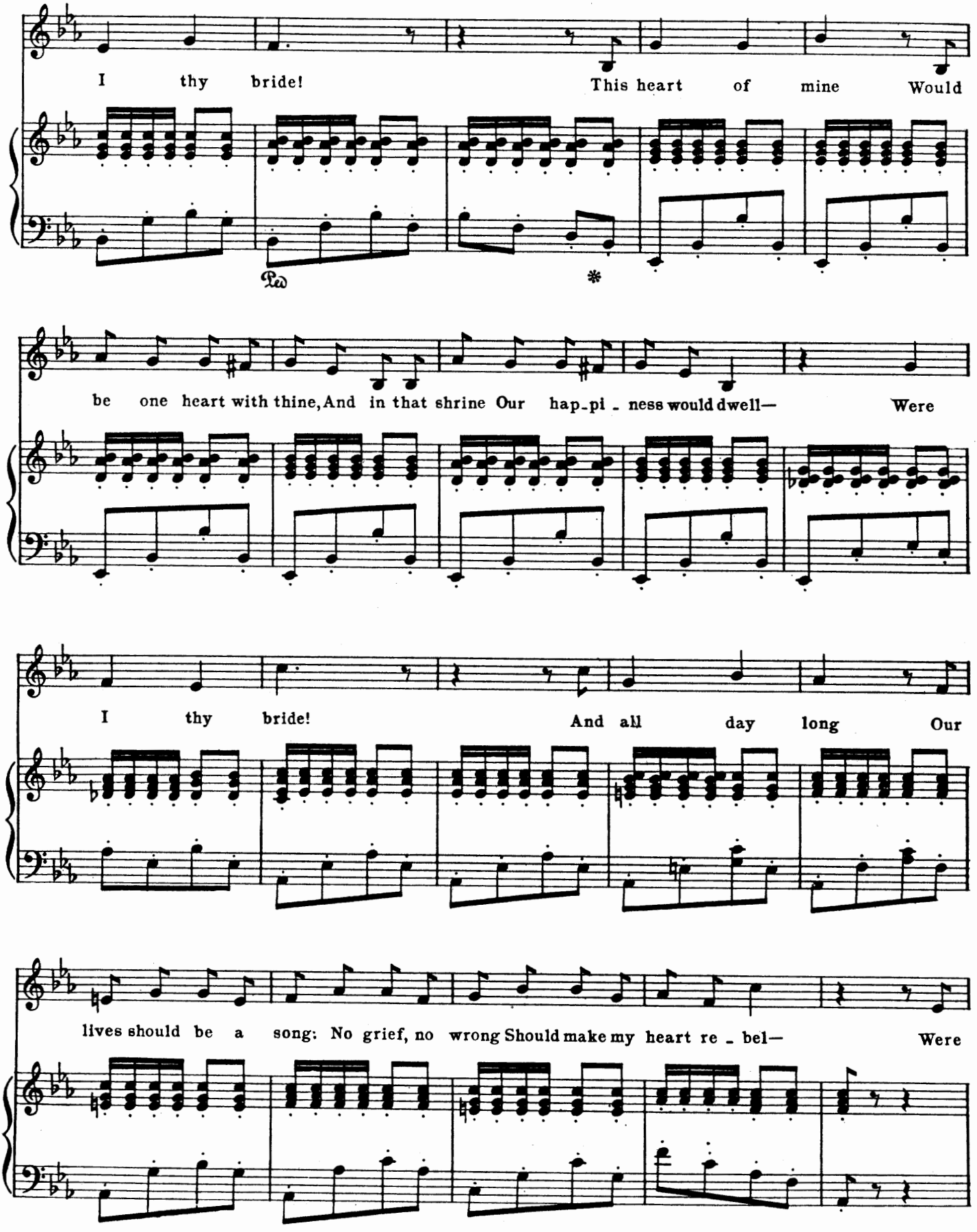

No mat - ter how! No mat-ter
p
Ped. * Ped. *
how'l! O wea - ry wives, Who
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
wi - dow-hood would win, Re - joice
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
poco rall.
re - joice, that ye have time To wea - ry in!
colla voce
f
mp
p
Ped. *

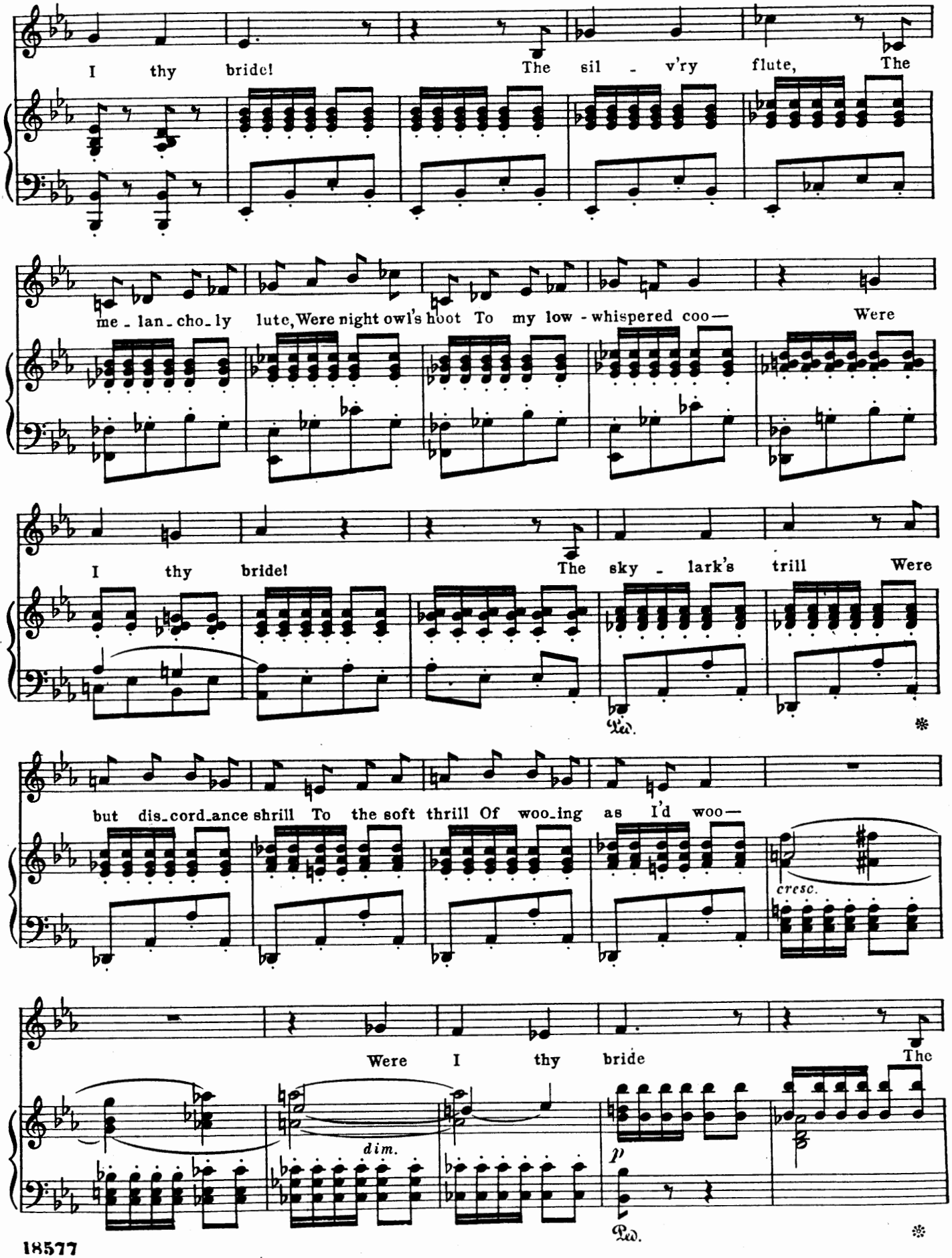

O wea - ry
wives, Who wi - dow-hood would win, Re - joice,
cresc.
f
Ossia.
- joice, O wea-ry, wea-ry wives, re -
brill.
re-joice, re - joice, O wea-ry, wea-ry wives, re -
sf
sf
sf
- joice!
- joice!
ff

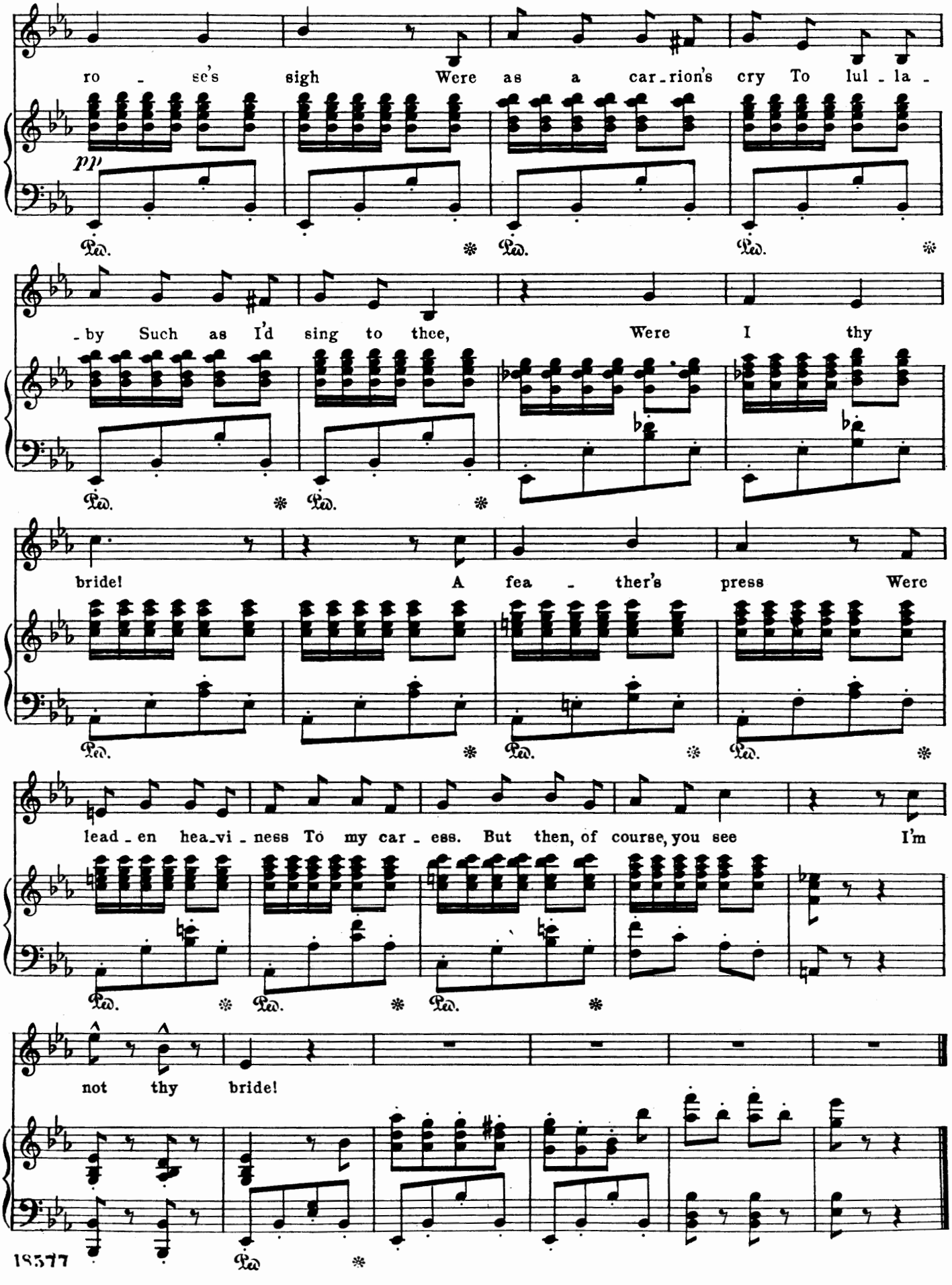
No. 11.

SONG.— (Phœbe.)

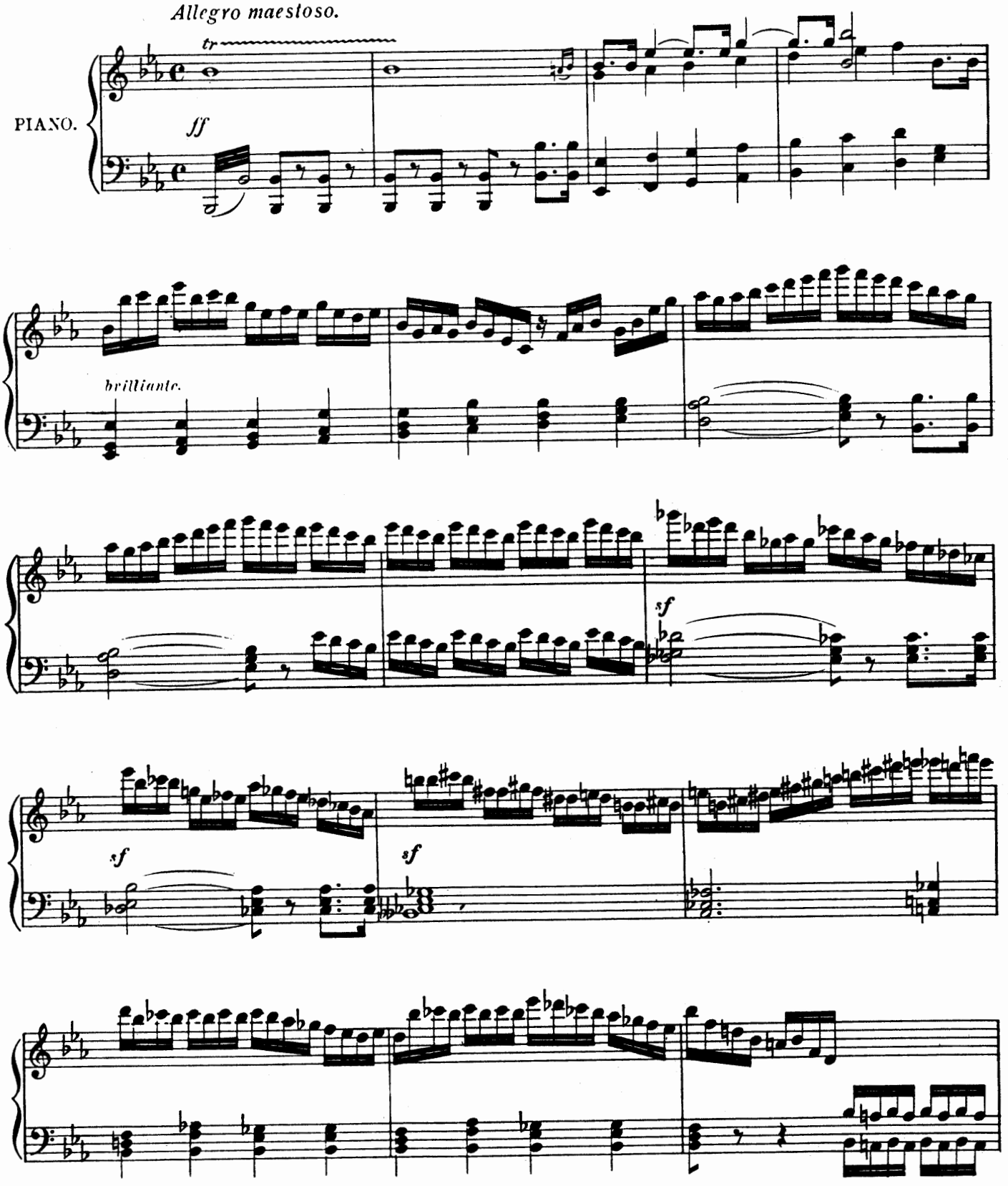


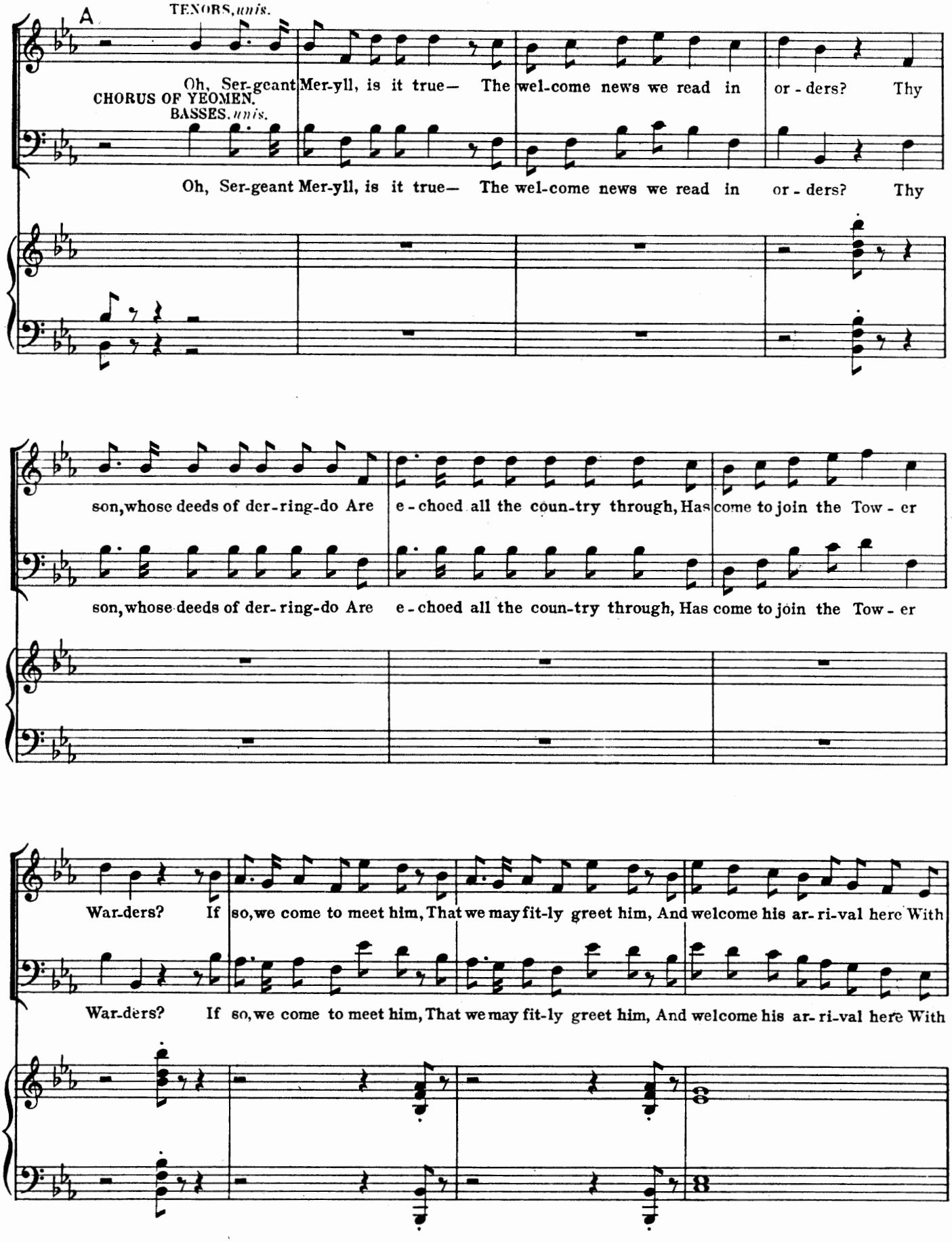

I thy bride! This heart of mine Would
Ped. *
be one heart with thine, And in that shrine Our hap-pi-ness would dwell— Were
I thy bride! And all day long Our
lives should be a song: No grief, no wrong Should make my heart re-bel— Were

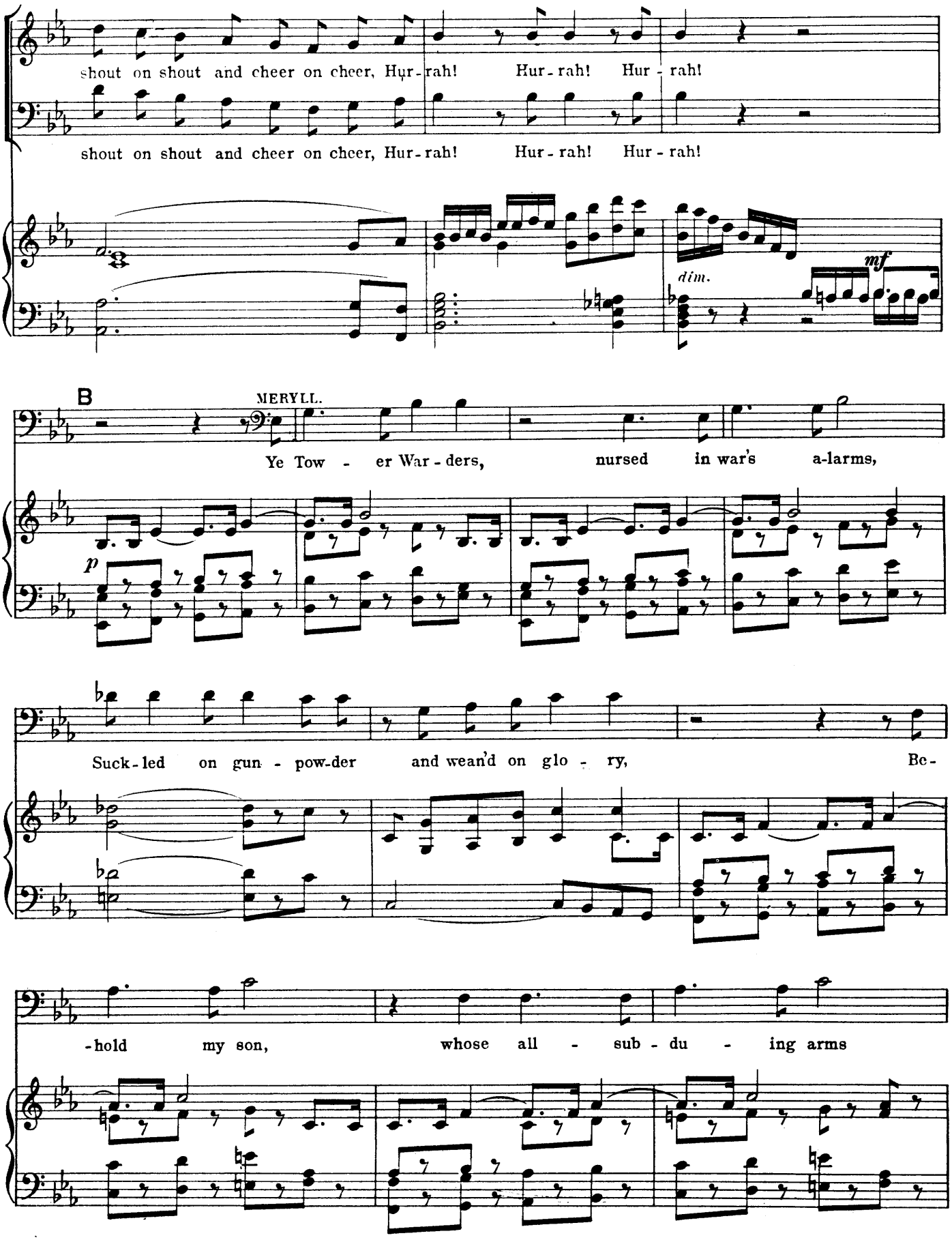

I thy bride! The sil - v'ry flute, The
me - lan - cho - ly lute, Were night owl's hoot To my low - whispered coo— Were
I thy bride! The sky - lark's trill Were
Ped.
but dis - cord - ance shrill To the soft thrill Of woo - ing as I'd woo—
cresc.
Were I thy bride The
dim.
p
Ped.

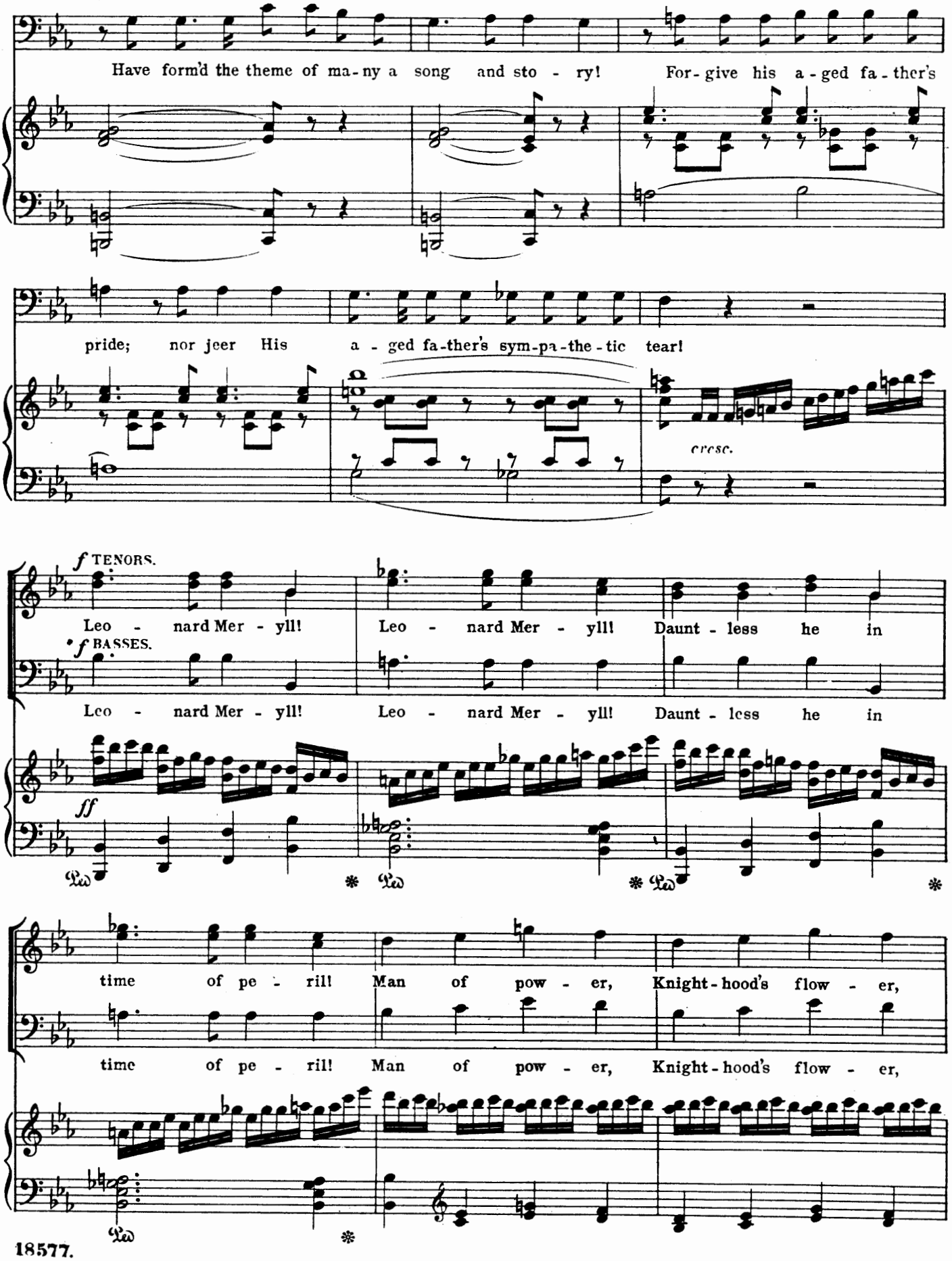

ro - se's sigh Were as a car-rion's cry To lul - la -
pp
Ped. * Ped. Ped. *
- by Such as I'd sing to thee, Were I thy
Ped. * Ped. *
bride! A fea - ther's press Were
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
lead - en hea-vi - ness To my car - ess. But then, of course, you see I'm
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
not thy bride!
Ped *

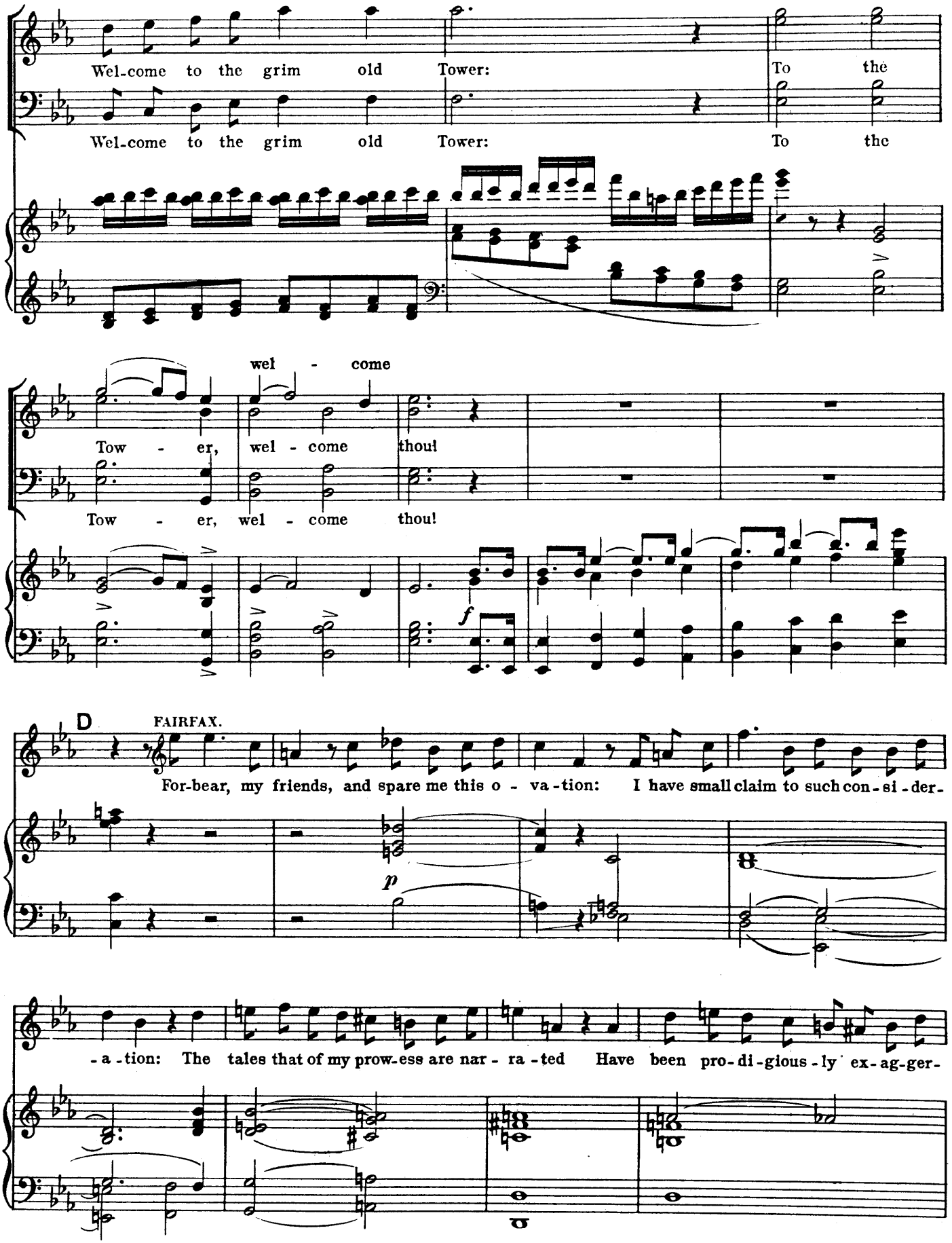
Nº 12. FINALE.—ACT I.

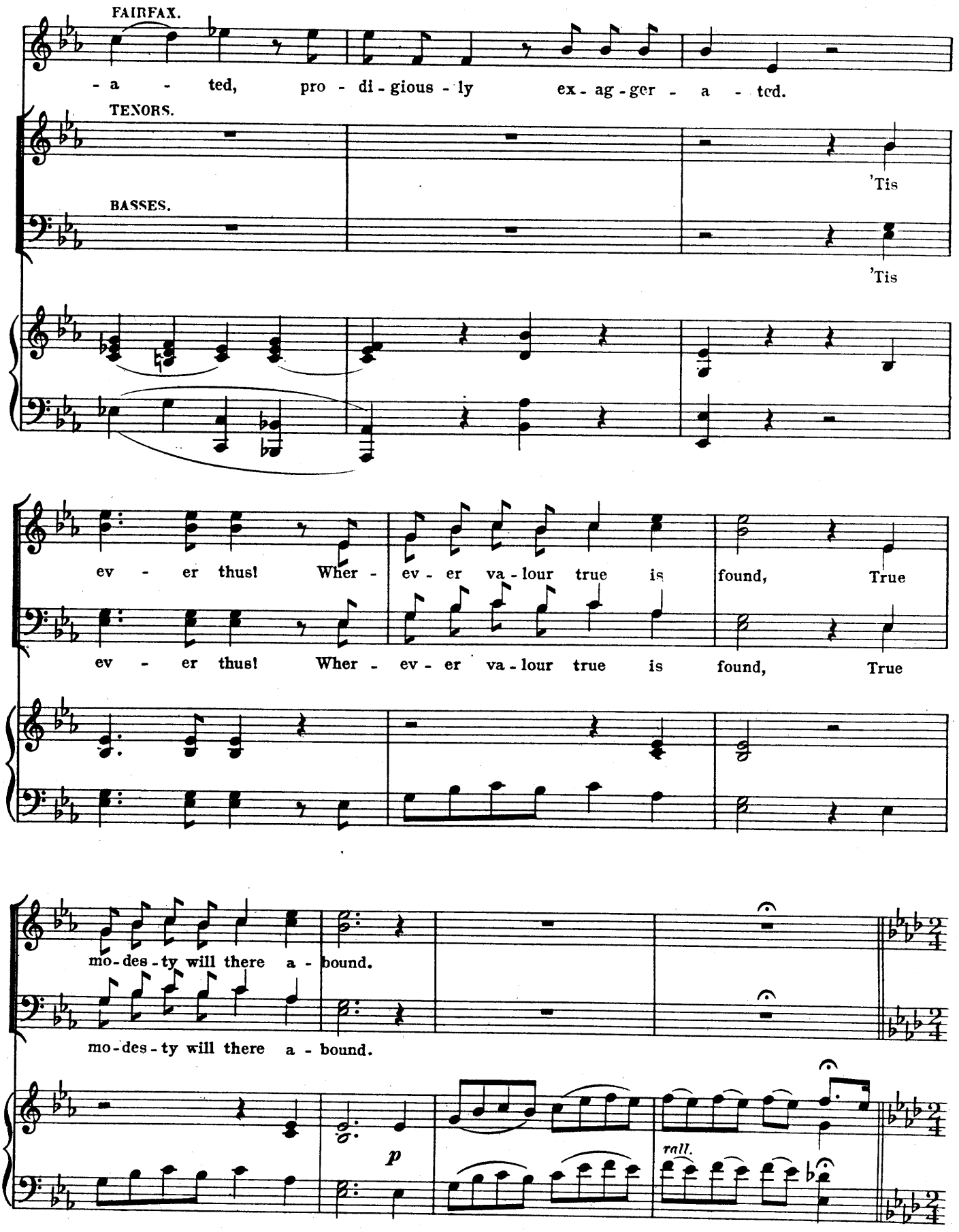


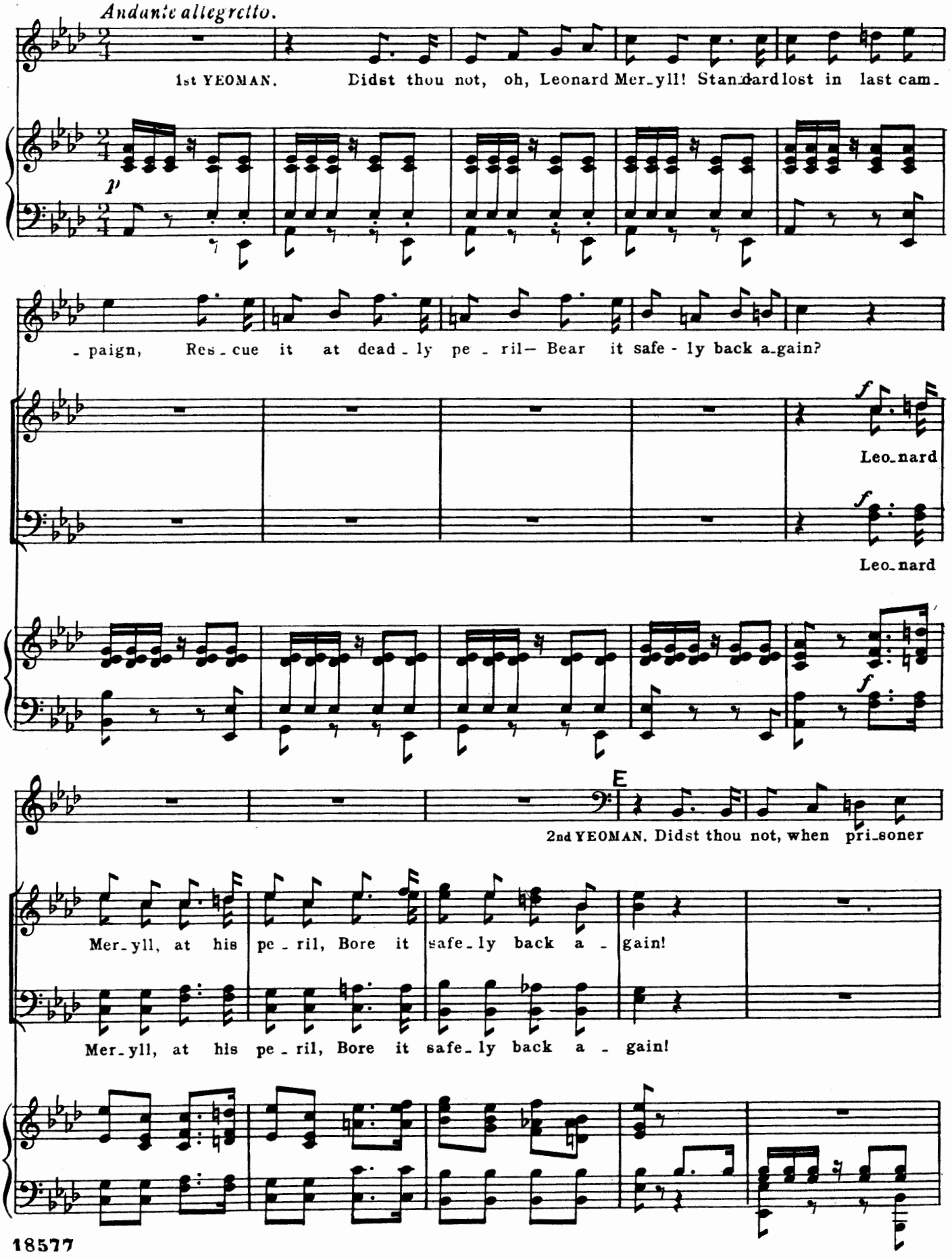

A
TENORS, *unis.*
Oh, Ser-geant Mer-yll, is it true— The wel-come news we read in or-ders? Thy
CHORUS OF YEOMEN.
BASSES. *unis.*
Oh, Ser-geant Mer-yll, is it true— The wel-come news we read in or-ders? Thy
son, whose deeds of der-ring-do Are e-choed all the coun-try through, Has come to join the Tow-er
son, whose deeds of der-ring-do Are e-choed all the coun-try through, Has come to join the Tow-er
War-ders? If so, we come to meet him, That we may fit-ly greet him, And welcome his ar-ri-val here With
War-ders? If so, we come to meet him, That we may fit-ly greet him, And welcome his ar-ri-val here With

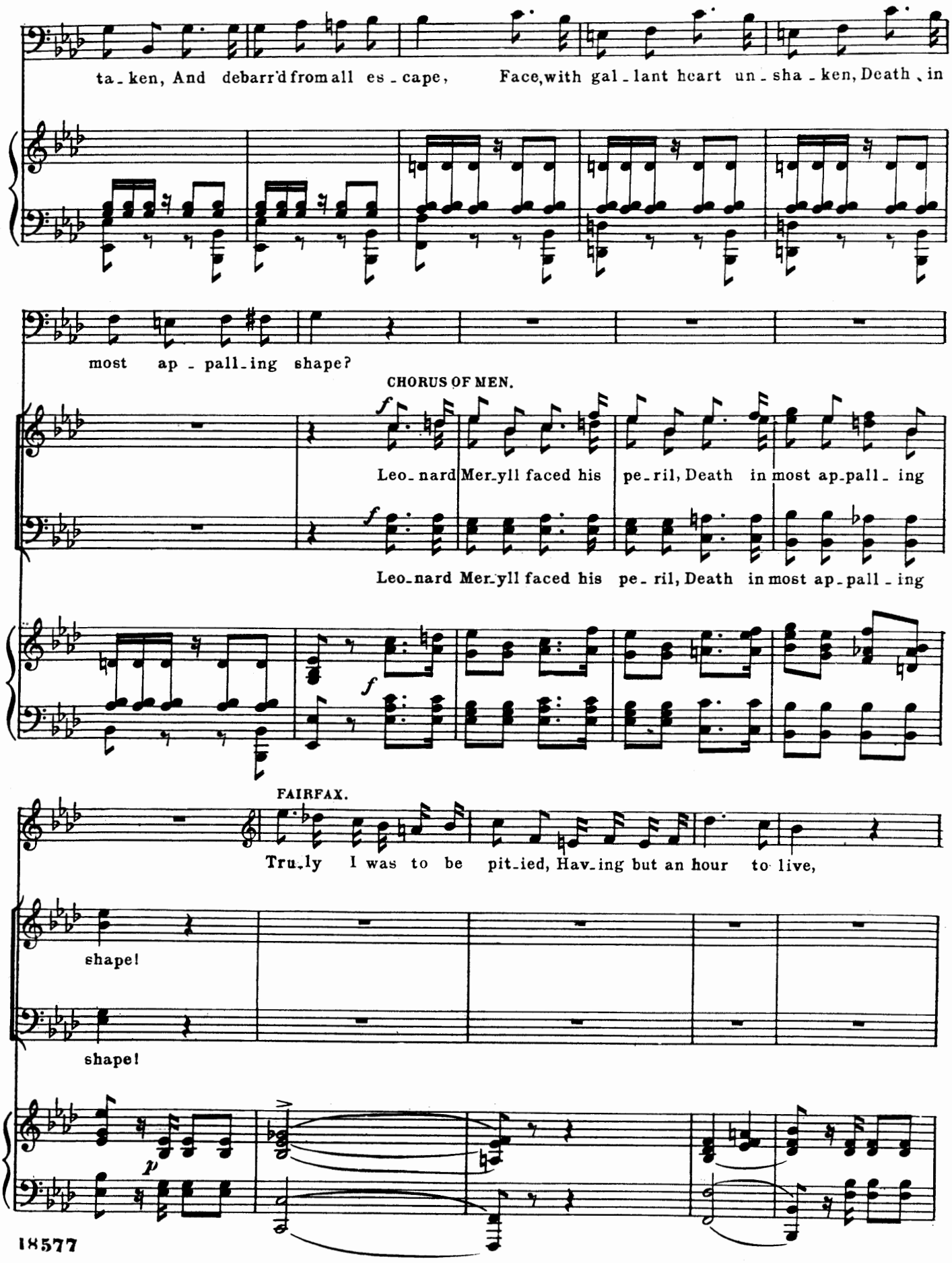

shout on shout and cheer on cheer, Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah!
shout on shout and cheer on cheer, Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah!
dim.
mf
B
MERYLL.
Ye Tow - er War - ders, nursed in war's a-larms,
p
Suck-led on gun - pow-der and wean'd on glo - ry, Be-
-hold my son, whose all - sub - du - ing arms

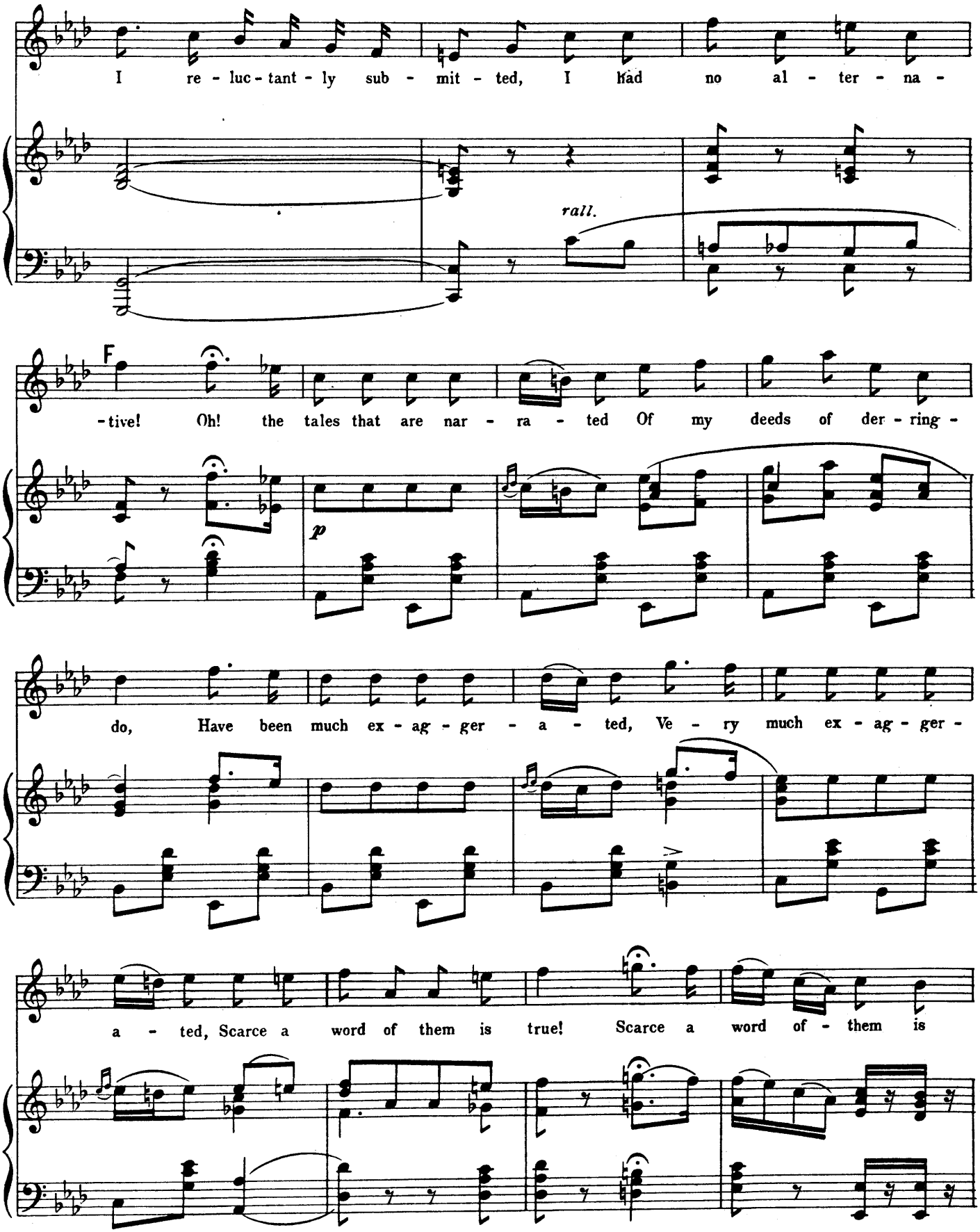

Have form'd the theme of ma-ny a song and sto - ry! For-give his a-ged fa-ther's
pride; nor jeer His a - ged fa-ther's sym-pa-the-tic tear!
cresc.
f TENORS.
Leo - nard Mer - yll! Leo - nard Mer - yll! Daunt - less he in
f BASSES.
Leo - nard Mer - yll! Leo - nard Mer - yll! Daunt - less he in
ff
time of pe - ril! Man of pow - er, Knight-hood's flow - er,
time of pe - ril! Man of pow - er, Knight-hood's flow - er,

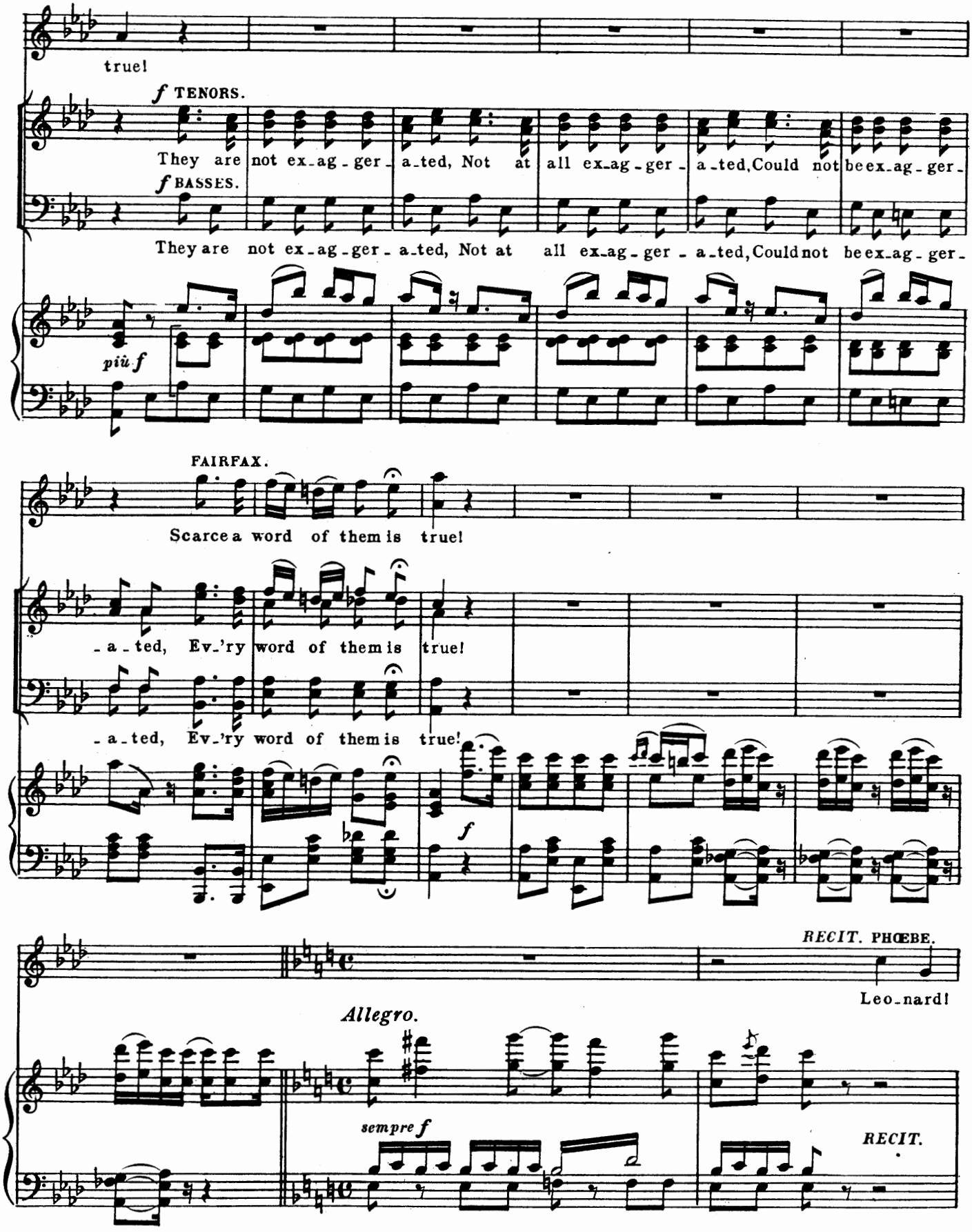

Wel-come to the grim old Tower: To the
Wel-come to the grim old Tower: To the
wel - come
Tow - er, wel - come thou!
Tow - er, wel - come thou!
f
D
FAIRFAX.
For-bear, my friends, and spare me this o - va-tion: I have small claim to such con-si-der-
p
-a-tion: The tales that of my prow-ess are nar - ra-ted Have been pro-di-gious-ly ex-ag-ger-

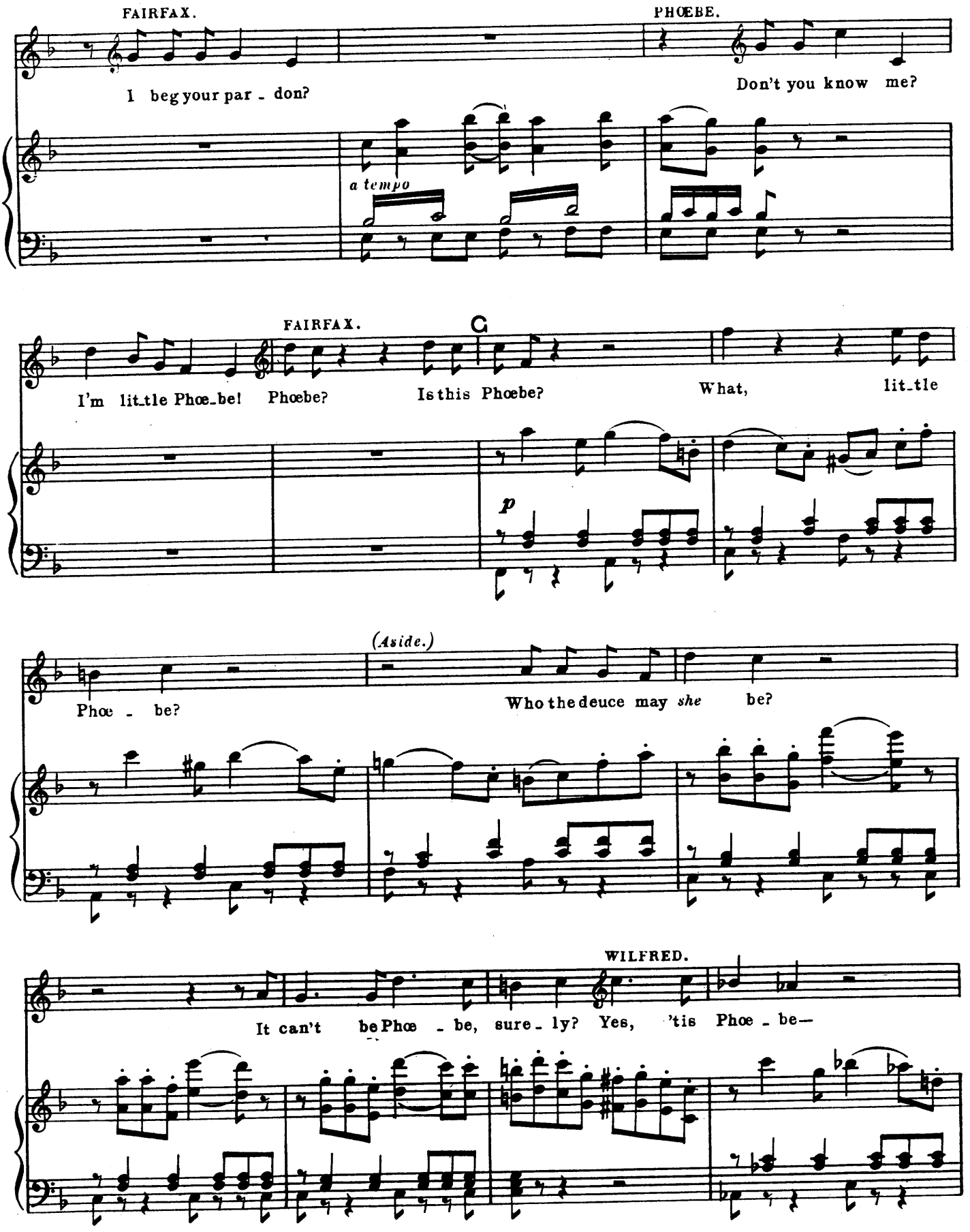

FAIRFAX.
- a - ted, pro - di - gious - ly ex - ag - ger - a - ted.
TENORS.
'Tis
BASSES.
'Tis
ev - er thus! Wher - ev - er va - lour true is found, True
ev - er thus! Wher - ev - er va - lour true is found, True
mo - des - ty will there a - bound.
mo - des - ty will there a - bound.
p
rall.

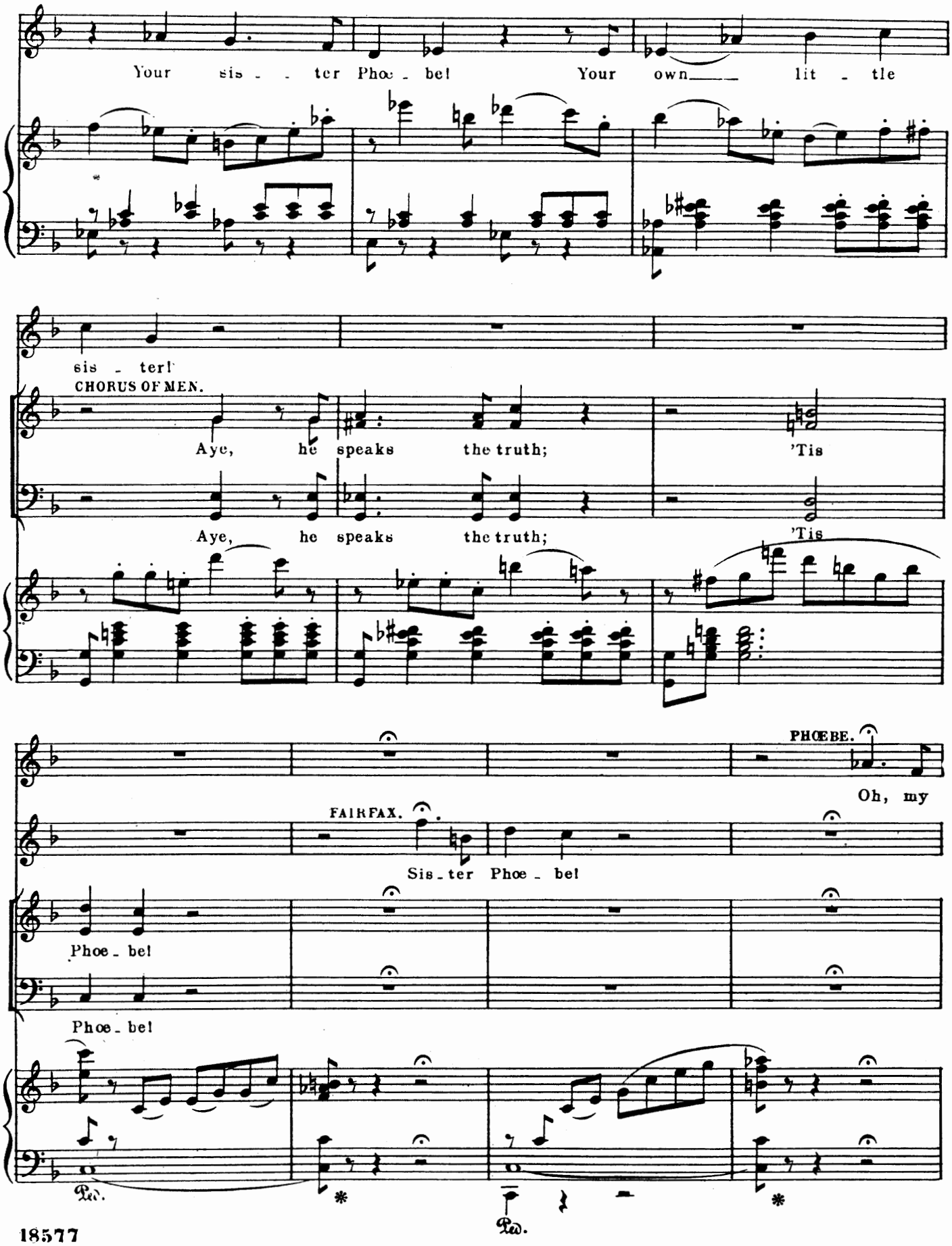

Andante allegretto.
1st YEOMAN. Didst thou not, oh, Leonard Mer_yll! Standard lost in last cam_
p
_paign, Res_cue it at dead_ly pe_ril— Bear it safe-ly back a_gain?
f
Leo_nard
f
Leo_nard
E
2nd YEOMAN. Didst thou not, when pri_soner
Mer_yll, at his pe_ril, Bore it safe_ly back a_gain!
Mer_yll, at his pe_ril, Bore it safe_ly back a_gain!

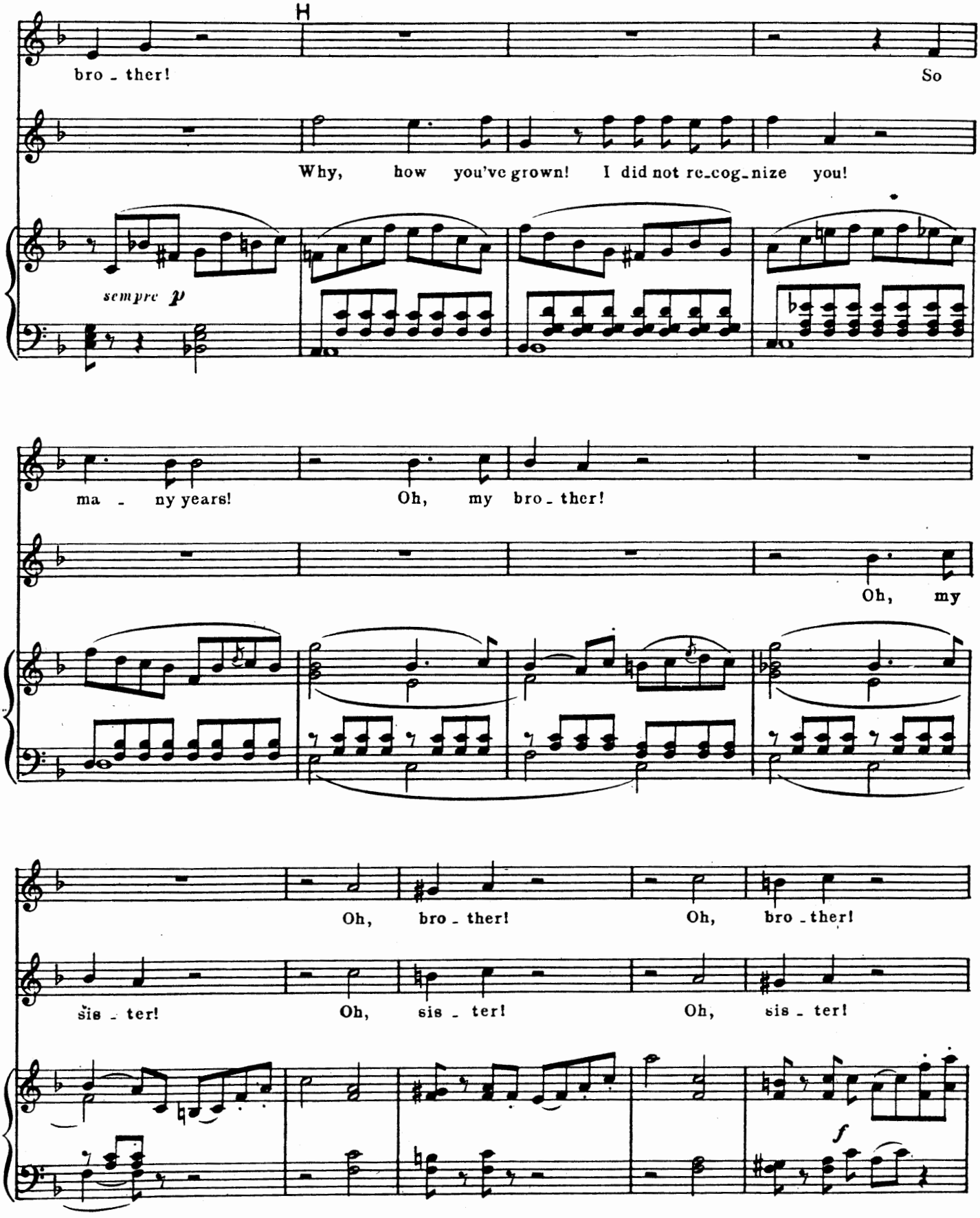

ta_ken, And debarr'd from all es_cape, Face, with gal_lant heart un_sha_ken, Death, in
most ap_pall_ing shape?
CHORUS OF MEN.
Leo_nard Mer_yll faced his pe_ril, Death in most ap_pall_ing
Leo_nard Mer_yll faced his pe_ril, Death in most ap_pall_ing
FAIRFAX.
Tru_ly I was to be pit_ied, Hav_ing but an hour to live,
shape!
shape!

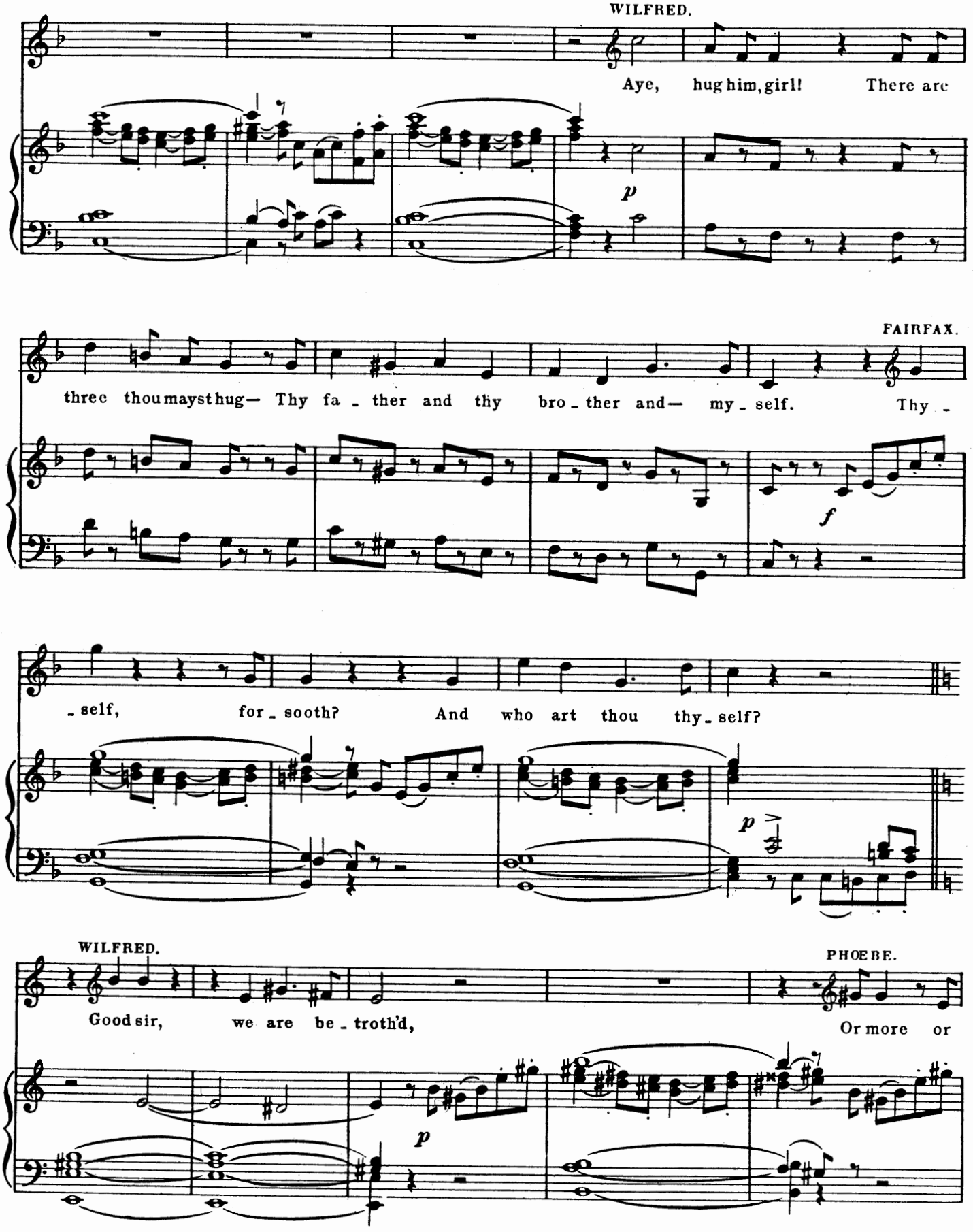

I re - luc - tant - ly sub - mit - ted, I had no al - ter - na -
rall.
F
-tive! Oh! the tales that are nar - ra - ted Of my deeds of der - ring -
p
do, Have been much ex - ag - ger - a - ted, Ve - ry much ex - ag - ger -
a - ted, Scarce a word of them is true! Scarce a word of - them is

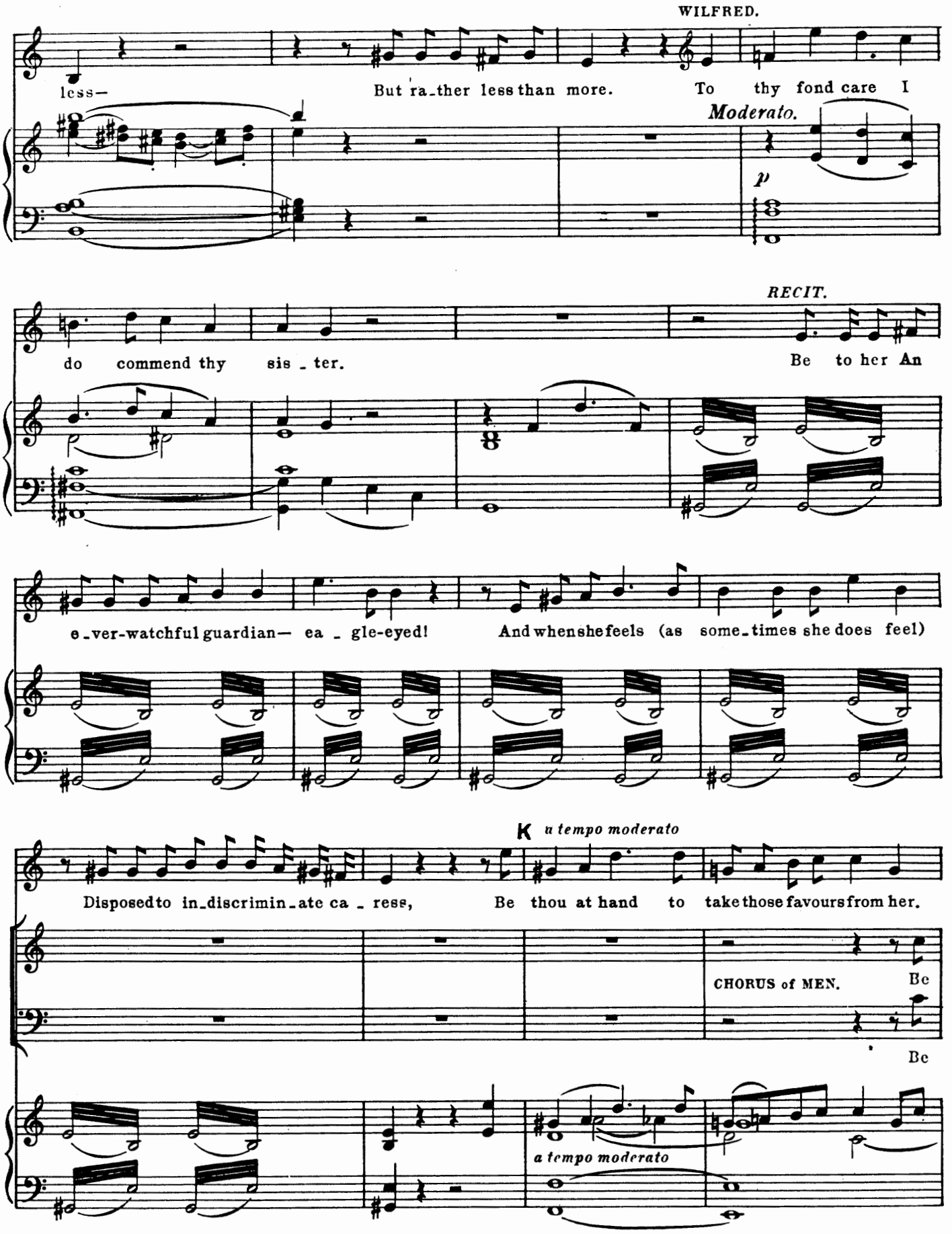

true!
f TENORS.
They are not ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Not at all ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Could not be ex-ag-ger-
f BASSES.
They are not ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Not at all ex-ag-ger-a-ted, Could not be ex-ag-ger-
più f
FAIRFAX.
Scarce a word of them is true!
-a-ted, Ev-'ry word of them is true!
-a-ted, Ev-'ry word of them is true!
f
RECIT. PHŒBE.
Leo-nard!
Allegro.
sempre f
RECIT.

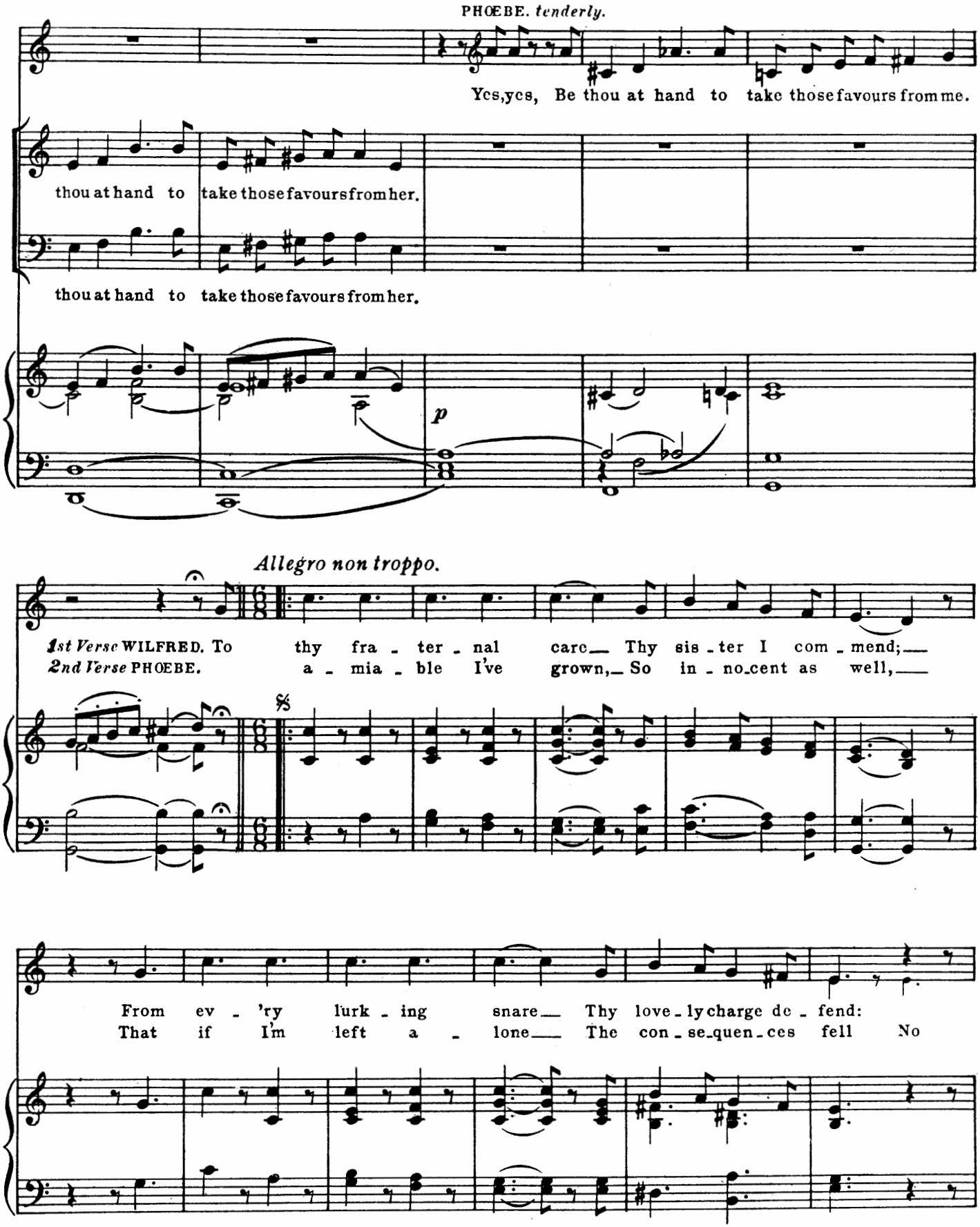

FAIRFAX.
I beg your par - don?
PHŒBE.
Don't you know me?
a tempo
FAIRFAX.
C
I'm lit-tle Phœ-be! Phœbe?
Is this Phœbe?
What,
lit-tle
p
(Aside.)
Phœ - be?
Who the deuce may she be?
WILFRED.
It can't be Phœ - be, sure - ly? Yes, 'tis Phœ - be—

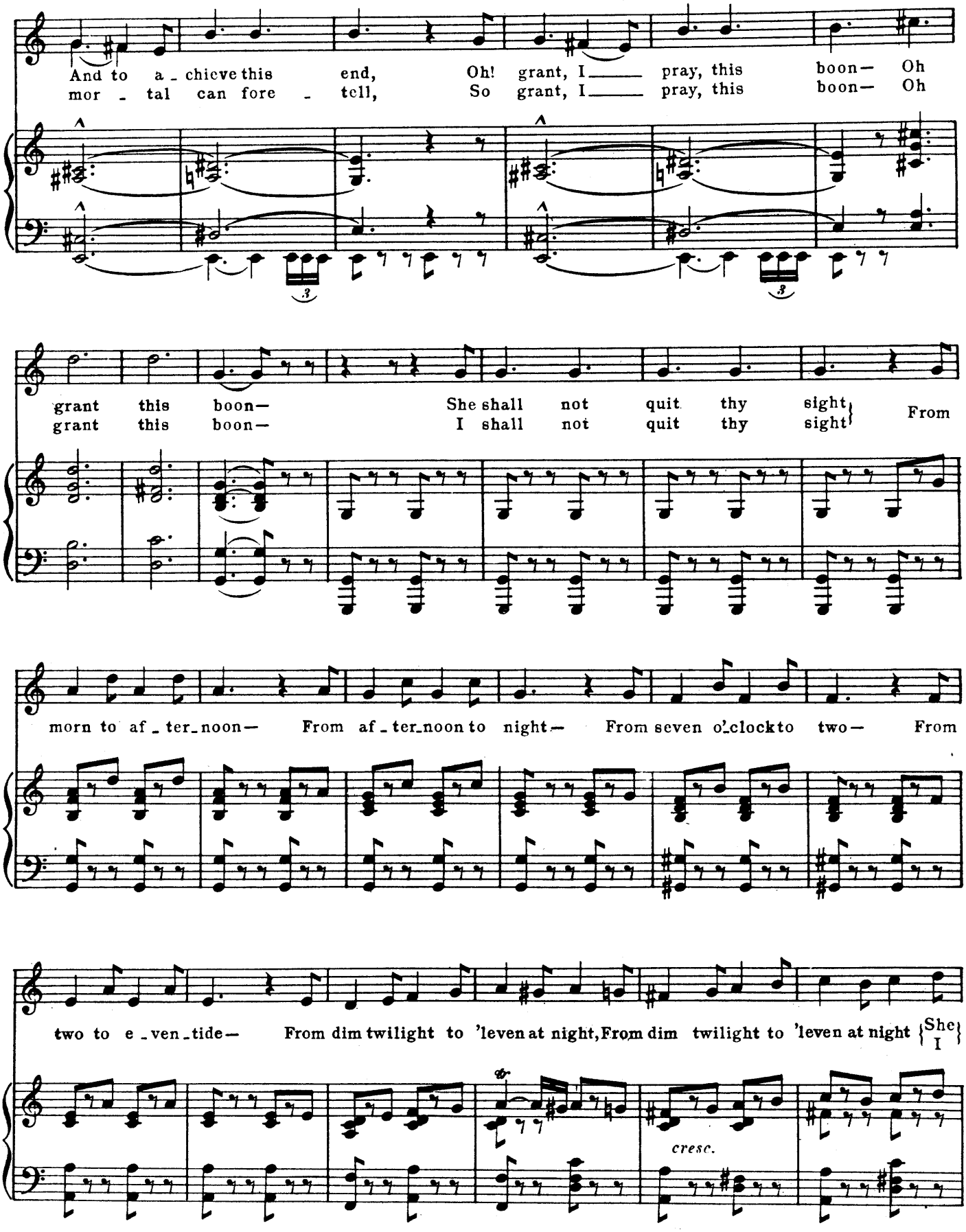

Your sis - - ter Phœ - be! Your own lit - tle
sis - ter!
CHORUS OF MEN.
Aye, he speaks the truth; 'Tis
Aye, he speaks the truth; 'Tis
PHŒBE.
Oh, my
FAIRFAX.
Sis - ter Phœ - be!
Phœ - be!
Phœ - be!
Ped.
Ped.

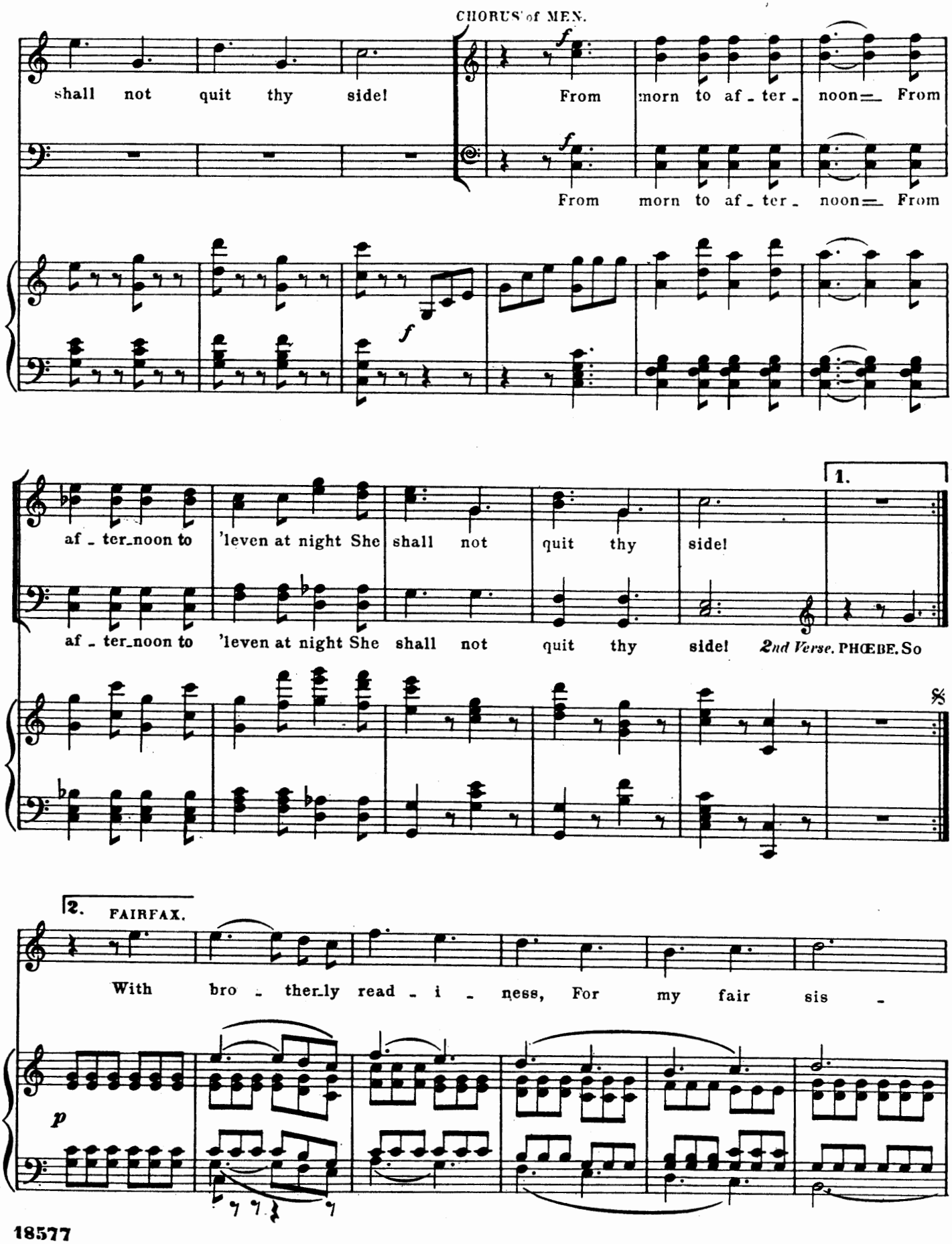

H
bro - ther!
So
Why, how you've grown! I did not re-cog-nize you!
sempre p
ma - ny years!
Oh, my bro - ther!
Oh, my
Oh, bro - ther!
Oh, bro - ther!
sis - ter!
Oh, sis - ter!
Oh, sis - ter!
f

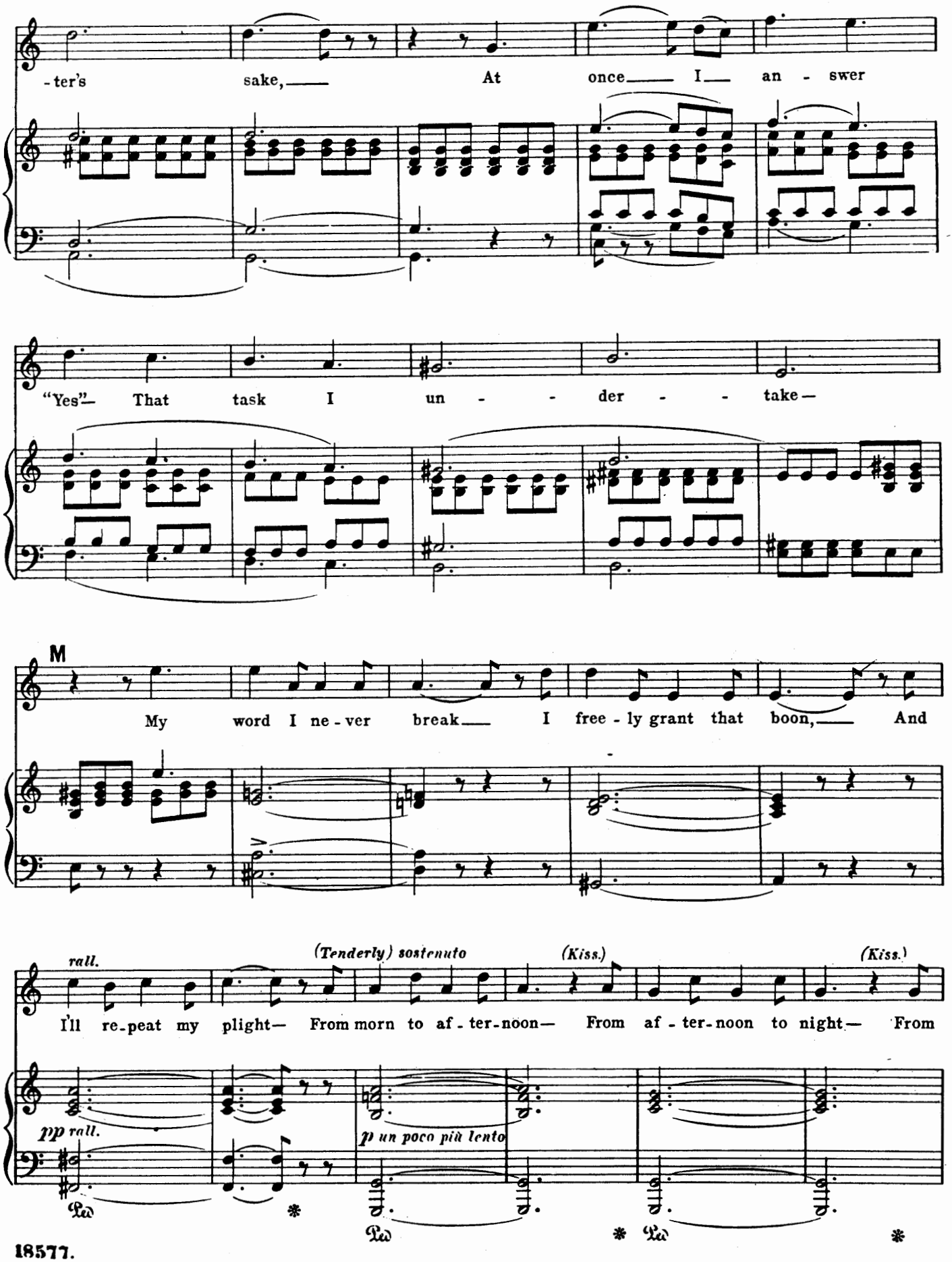

WILFRED.
Aye, hug him, girl! There are
p
FAIRFAX.
three thou mayst hug— Thy fa - ther and thy bro - ther and— my - self. Thy -
f
- self, for - sooth? And who art thou thy - self?
p
WILFRED.
Good sir, we are be - troth'd,
PHŒBE.
Or more or
p

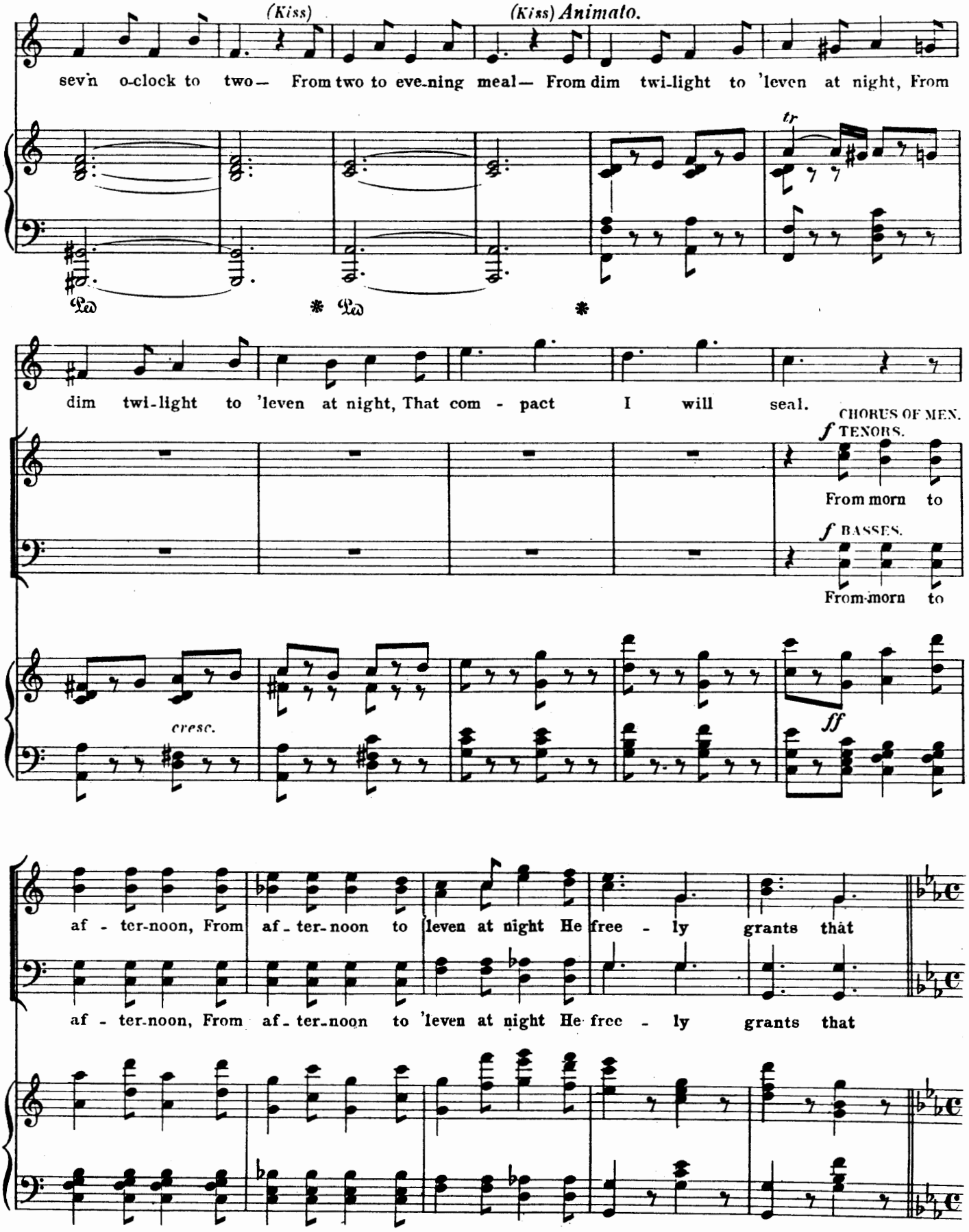

WILFRED.
less—
But ra_ther less than more. To thy fond care I
Moderato.
p
RECIT.
do commend thy sis _ ter.
Be to her An
e_ver-watchful guardian— ea _ gle-eyed!
And when she feels (as some_times she does feel)
K a tempo moderato
Disposed to in_discrimin_ate ca _ ress,
Be thou at hand to take those favours from her.
CHORUS of MEN.
Be
Be
a tempo moderato

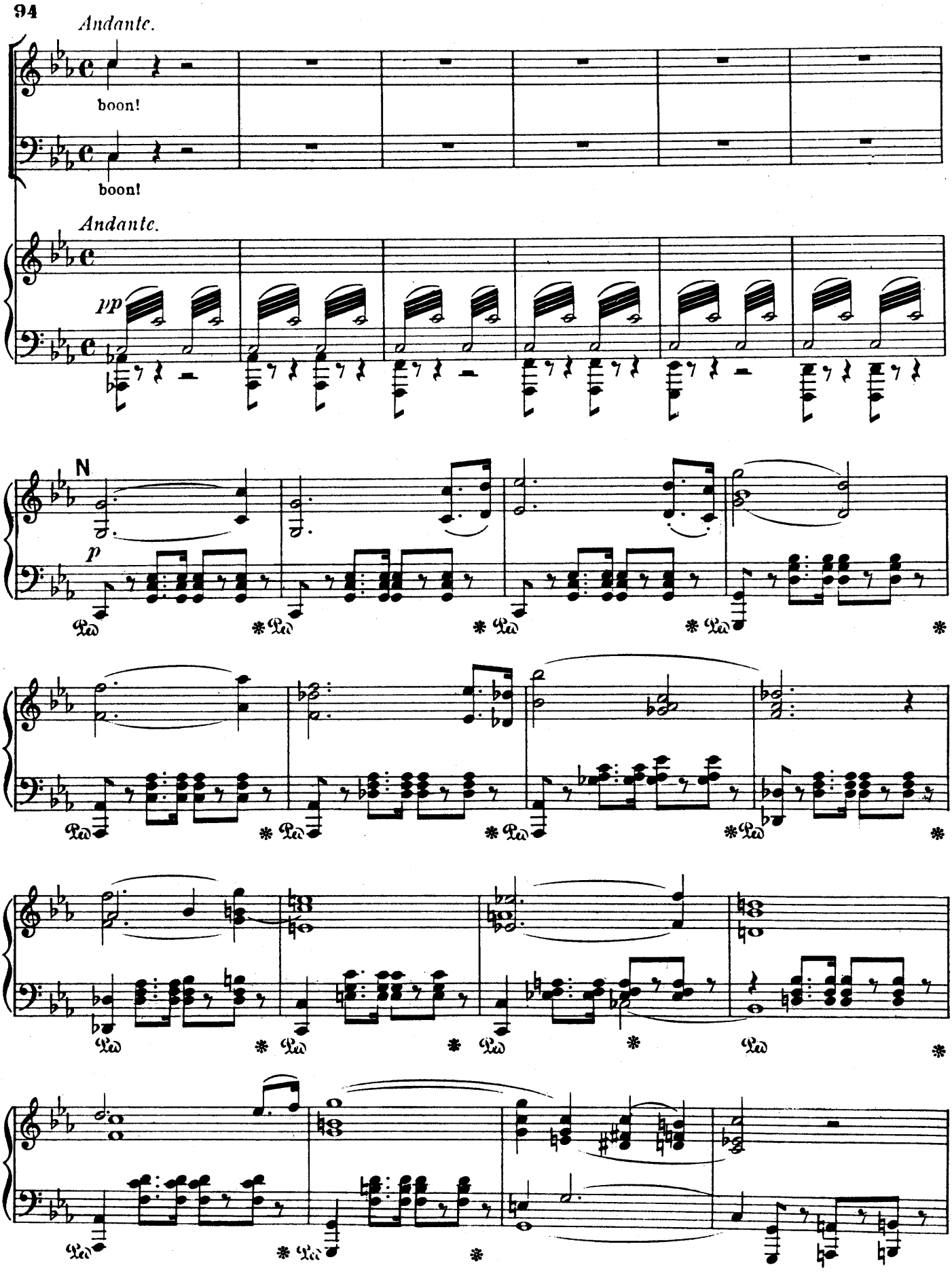

PHŒBE. *tenderly.*
Yes, yes, Be thou at hand to take those favours from me.
thou at hand to take those favours from her.
thou at hand to take those favours from her.
p
Allegro non troppo.
1st Verse WILFRED. To thy fra - ter - nal care Thy sis - ter I com - mend;
2nd Verse PHŒBE. a - mia - ble I've grown, So in - no-cent as well,
From ev - 'ry lurk - ing snare Thy love - ly charge de - fend:
That if I'm left a - lone The con - se-quen - ces fell No

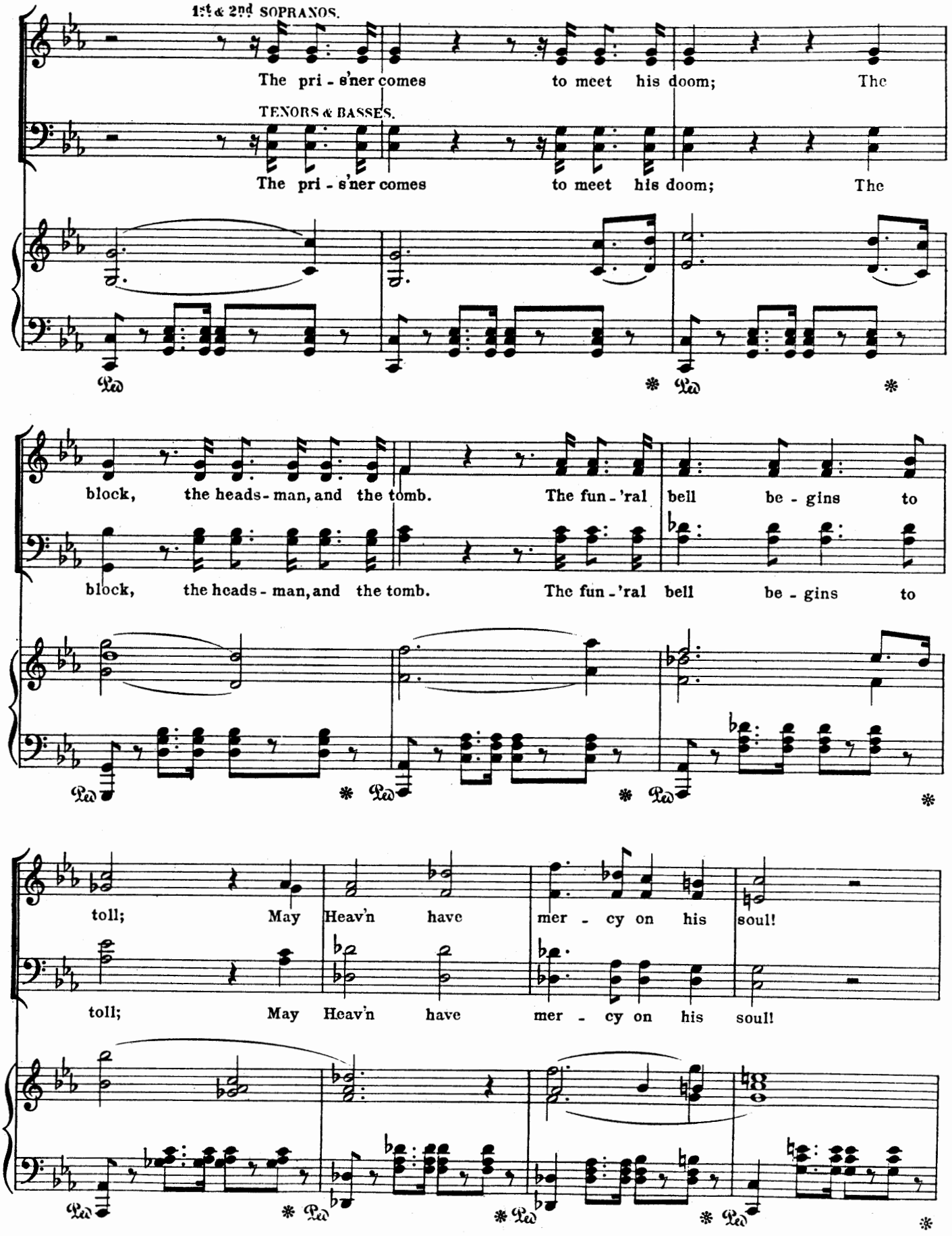

And to a - chieve this end, Oh! grant, I pray, this boon— Oh
mor - tal can fore - tell, So grant, I pray, this boon— Oh
grant this boon— She shall not quit thy sight, From
grant this boon— I shall not quit thy sight
morn to af - ter - noon— From af - ter - noon to night— From seven o'clock to two— From
two to e - ven - tide— From dim twilight to 'leven at night, From dim twilight to 'leven at night
She
I
cresc.

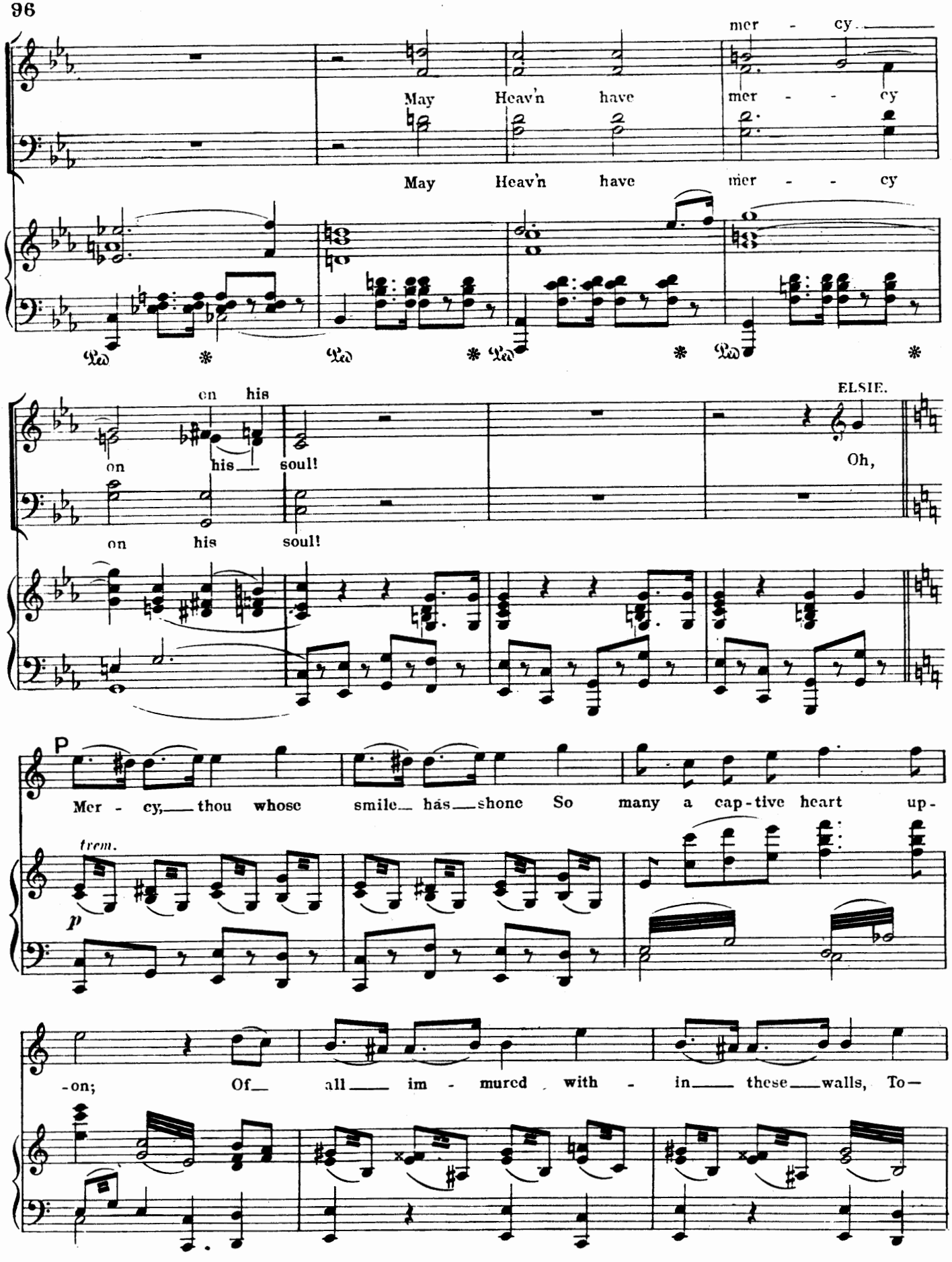

CHORUS of MEN.
shall not quit thy side!
From morn to af - ter - noon= From
From morn to af - ter - noon= From
af - ter_noon to 'leven at night She shall not quit thy side!
1.
af - ter_noon to 'leven at night She shall not quit thy side!
2nd Verse. PHŒBE. So
2. FAIRFAX.
With bro - ther_ly read - i - ness, For my fair sis -

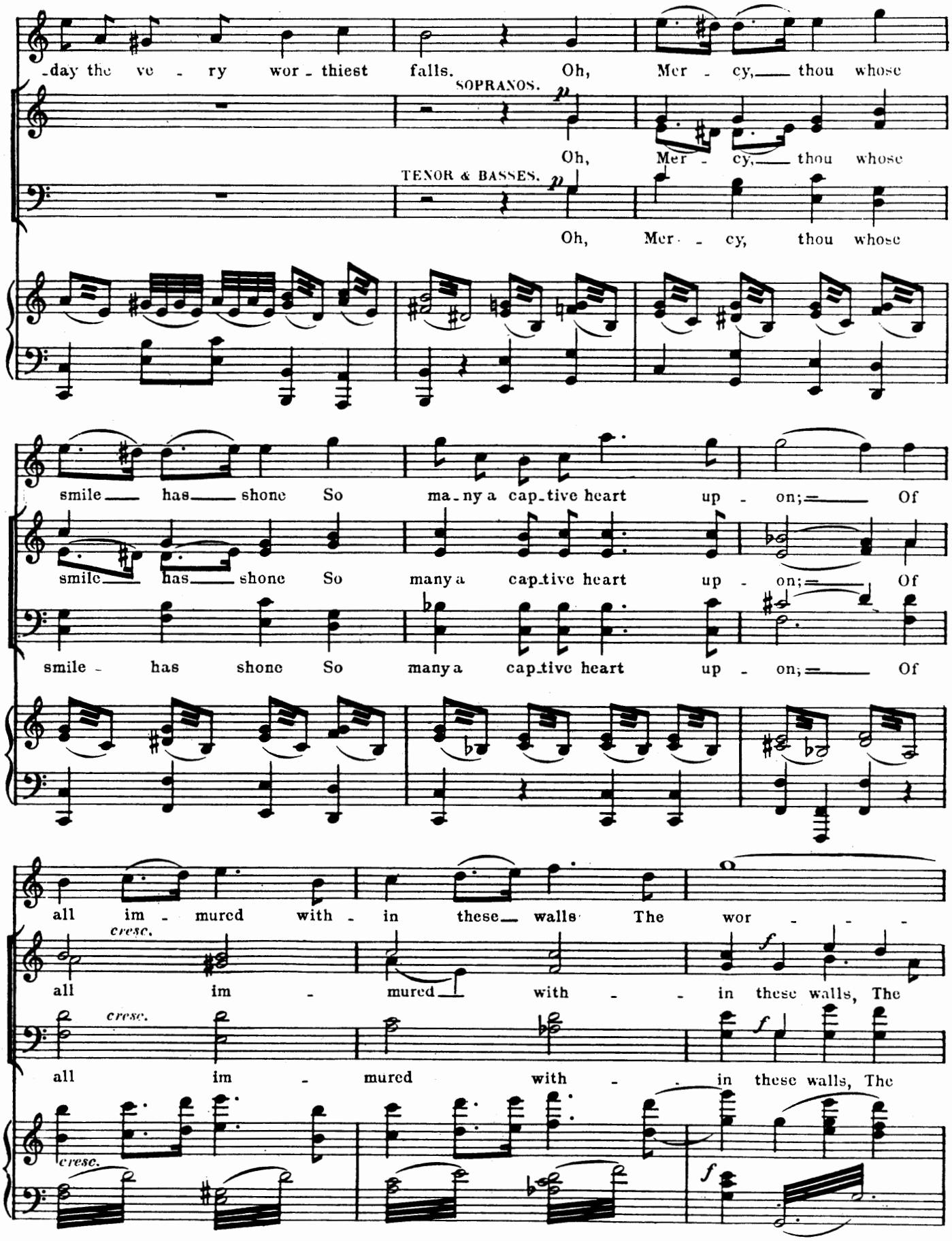

-ter's sake, At once I an - swer
"Yes" That task I un - der - take
M
My word I ne - ver break I free - ly grant that boon, And
rall.
(Tenderly) sostenuto
(Kiss.)
(Kiss.)
I'll re-peat my plight— From morn to af - ter-noon— From af - ter-noon to night— From
pp rall.
p un poco più lento
Ped
*
Ped
*
Ped
*

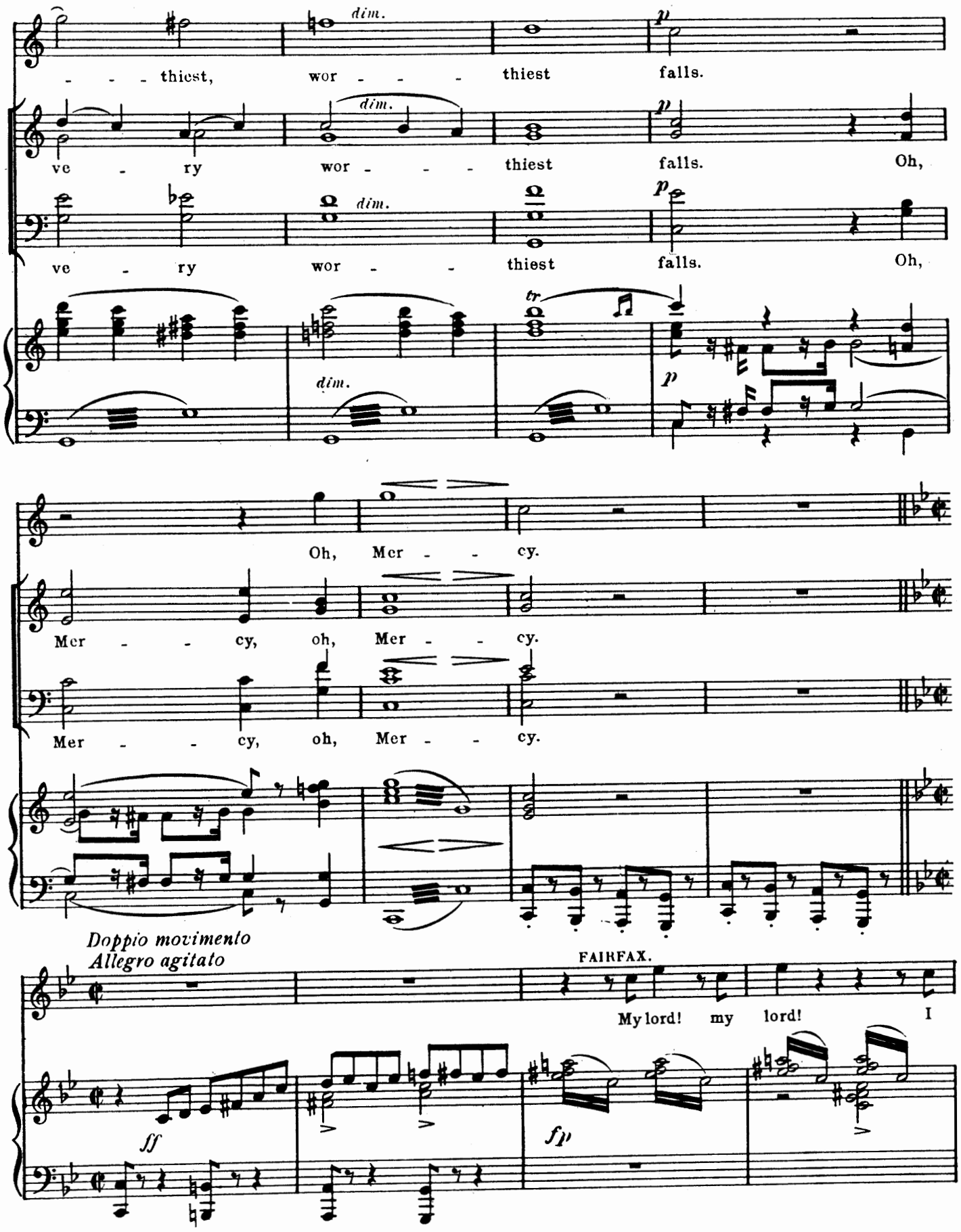

(Kiss)
(Kiss) Animato.
sev'n o-clock to two— From two to eve-ning meal— From dim twi-light to 'leven at night, From
tr
Ped. * Ped. *
dim twi-light to 'leven at night, That com - pact I will seal.
CHORUS OF MEN.
f TENORS.
From morn to
f BASSES.
From morn to
cresc.
ff
af - ter-noon, From af - ter-noon to leven at night He free - ly grants that
af - ter-noon, From af - ter-noon to 'leven at night He free - ly grants that

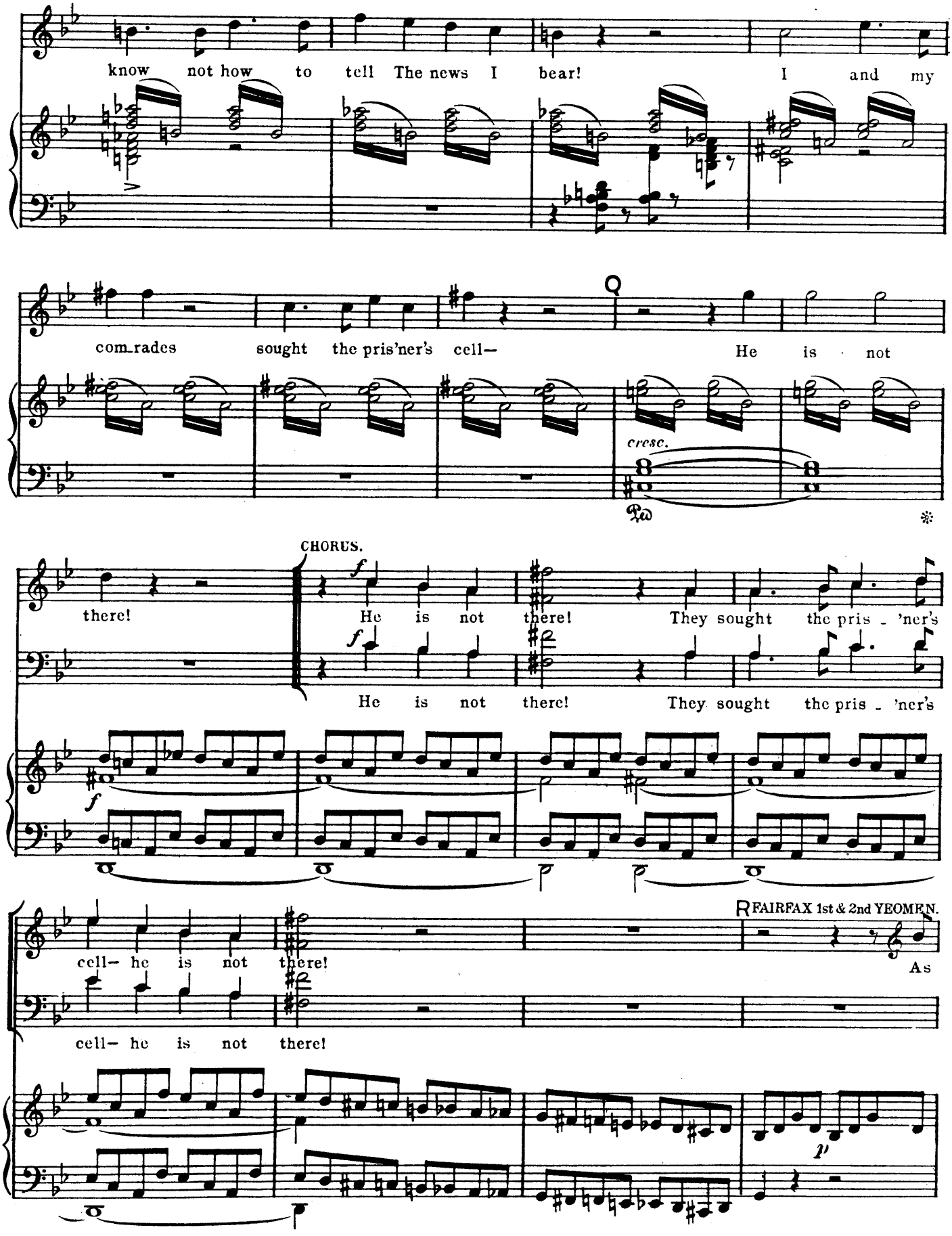

Andante.
boon!
boon!
Andante.
pp
N
p


1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
The pri - s'ner comes to meet his doom; The
TENORS & BASSES.
The pri - s'ner comes to meet his doom; The
block, the heads - man, and the tomb. The fun - 'ral bell be - gins to
block, the heads - man, and the tomb. The fun - 'ral bell be - gins to
toll; May Heav'n have mer - cy on his soul!
toll; May Heav'n have mer - cy on his soul!


mer - cy.
May Heav'n have mer - - cy
May Heav'n have mer - - cy
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
on his
on his soul!
on his soul!
ELSIE.
Oh,
P
Mer - cy, thou whose smile has shone So many a cap-tive heart up-
trem.
p
-on; Of all im - mured with - in these walls, To-


-day the ve - ry wor - thiest falls. Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose
SOPRANOS.
p
Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose
TENOR & BASSES.
p
Oh, Mer - cy, thou whose
smile has shone So ma - ny a cap - tive heart up - on; Of
smile has shone So many a cap - tive heart up - on; Of
smile has shone So many a cap - tive heart up - on; Of
all im - mured with - in these walls The wor - - -
cresc.
all im - mured with - - in these walls, The
f
cresc.
all im - mured with - - in these walls, The
cresc.
f


dim.
p
- - - thiest, wor - - - thiest falls.
ve - ry wor - - - thiest falls. Oh,
ve - ry wor - - - thiest falls. Oh,
tr
Oh, Mer - - cy.
Mer - - cy, oh, Mer - - cy.
Mer - - cy, oh, Mer - - cy.
Doppio movimento
Allegro agitato
FAIRFAX.
My lord! my lord! I
ff
fp


know not how to tell The news I bear! I and my
com_rades sought the pris'ner's cell— He is not
cresc.
CHORUS.
there!
He is not there! They sought the pris - 'ner's
He is not there! They sought the pris - 'ner's
cell— he is not there!
FAIRFAX 1st & 2nd YEOMEN.
As
cell— he is not there!

FAIRFAX &
1st YEOMAN.

escort for the prisoner We sought his cell, in duty bound; The double gratings open were, No prisoner at all we found! We

hunt_ed high, We hunt_ed here, The man we sought with anx - ious care Had

2nd YEOMAN.

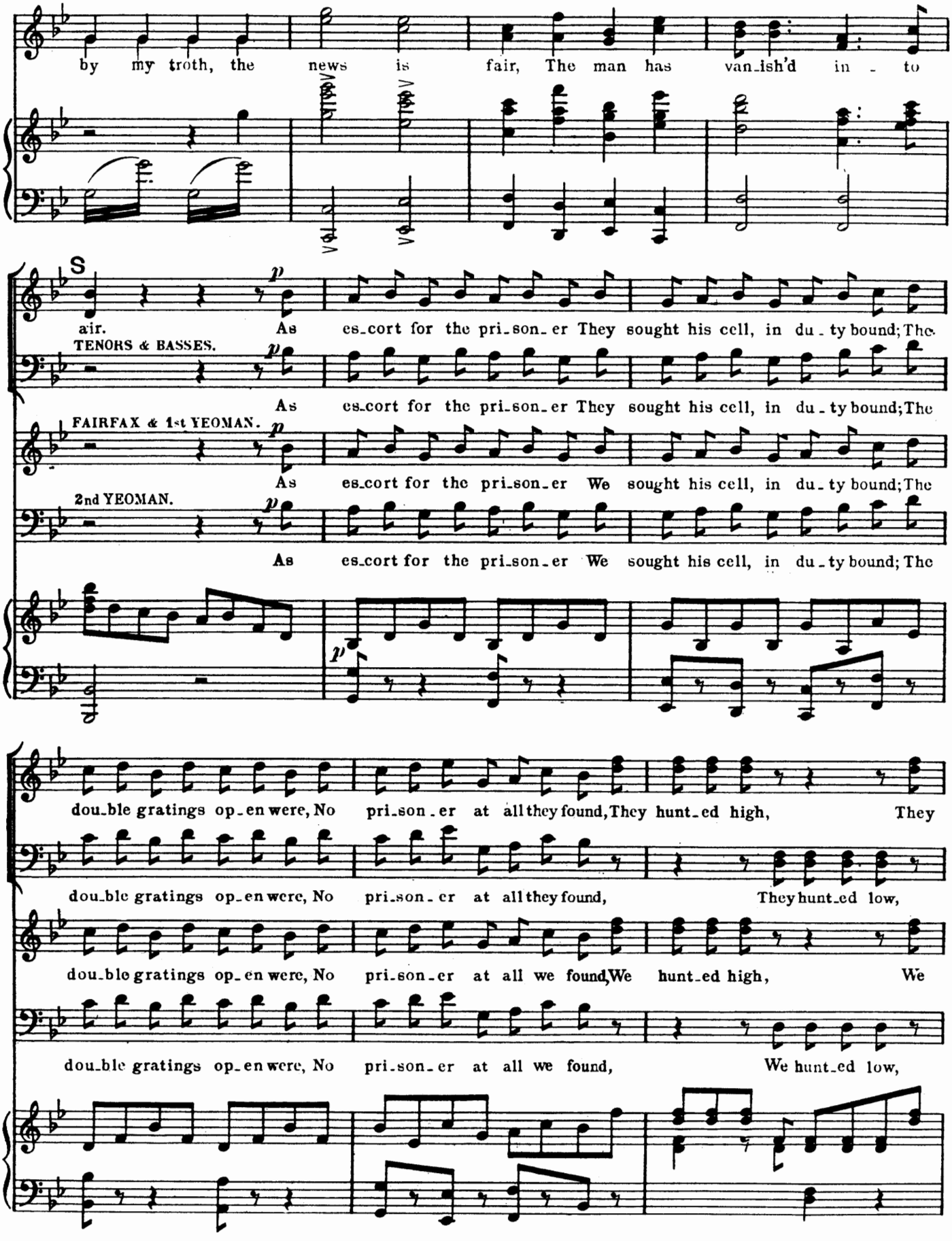
We hunt_ed low, We hunt_ed there-The man we sought with anx - ious care Had

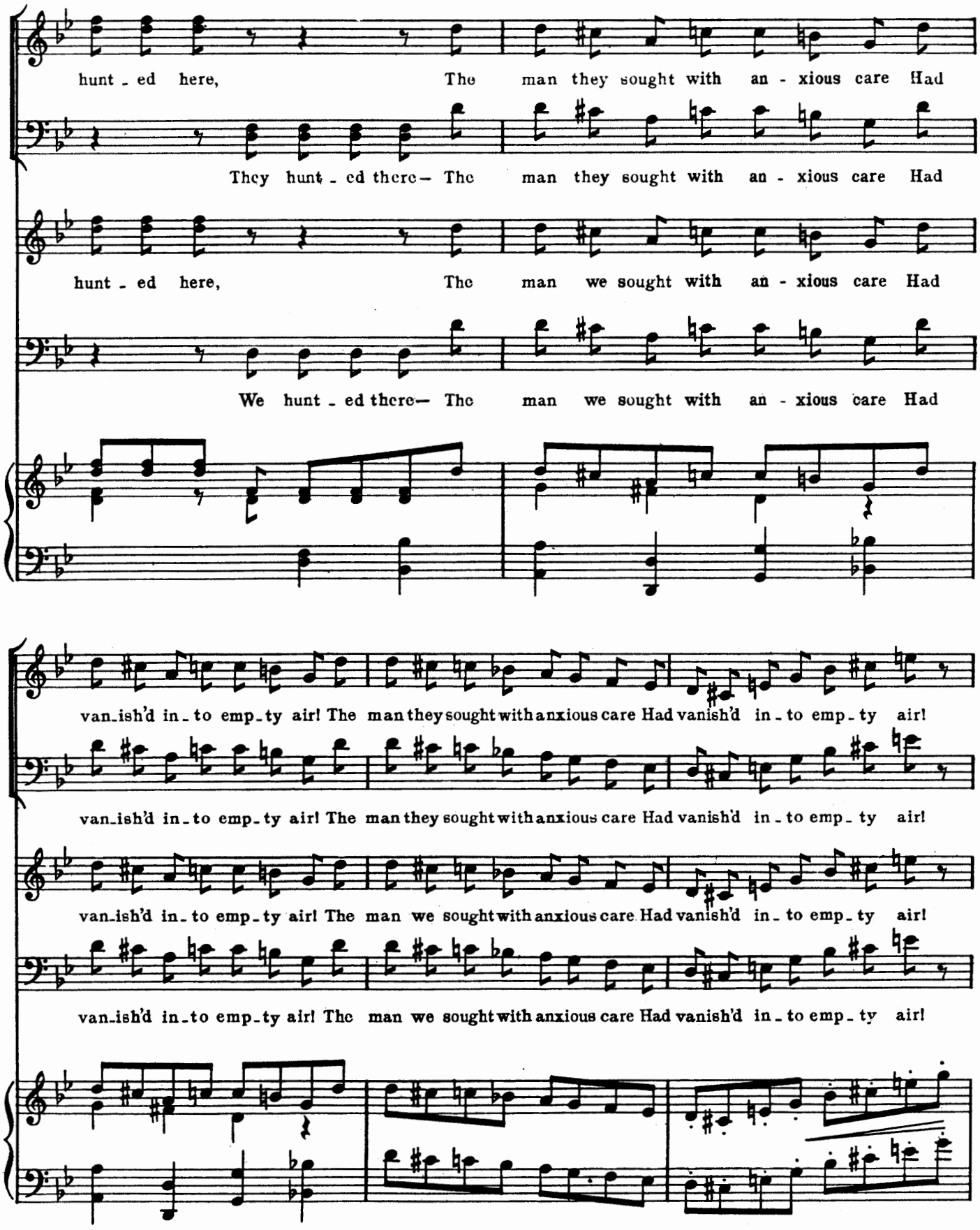
GIRLS.

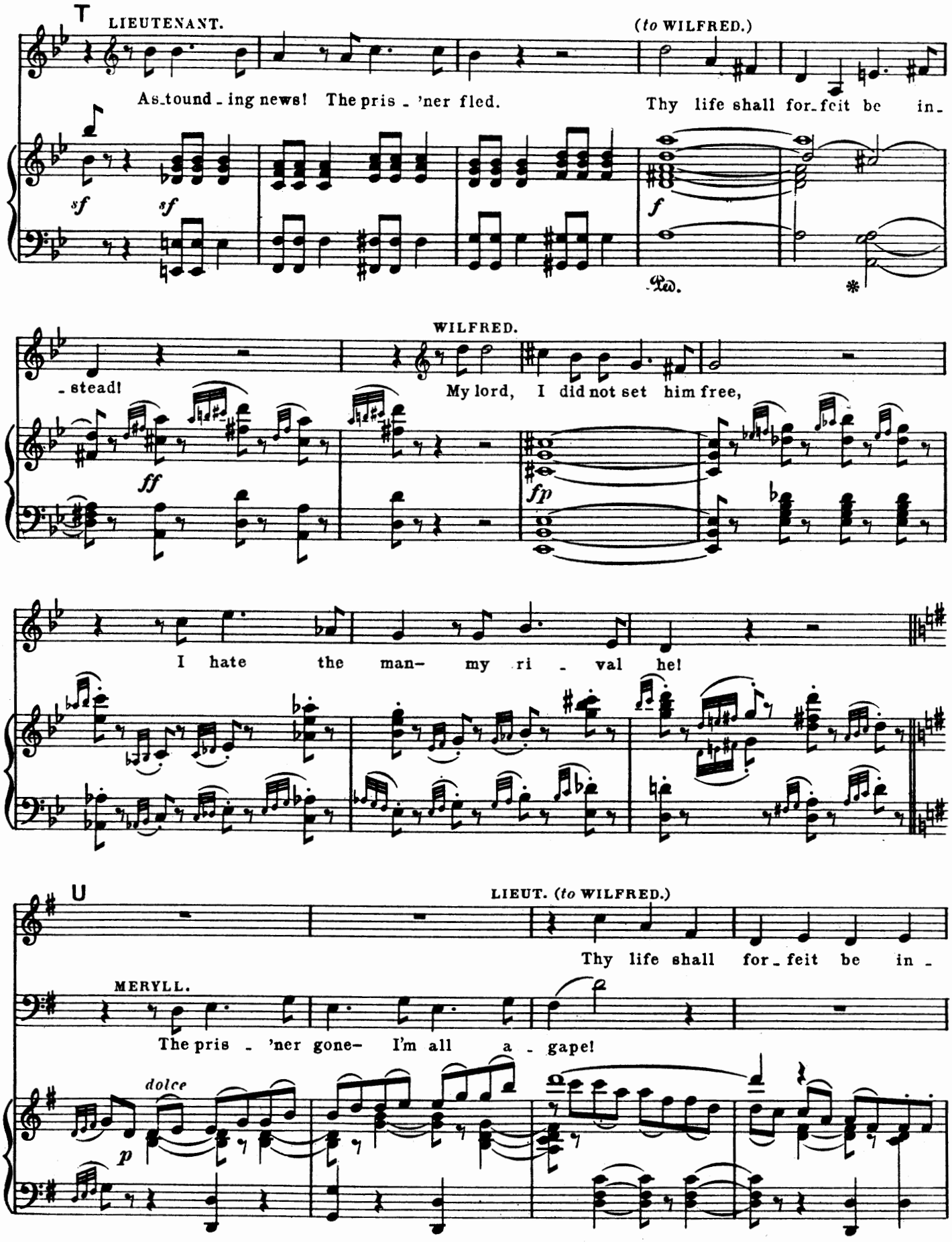
Now,

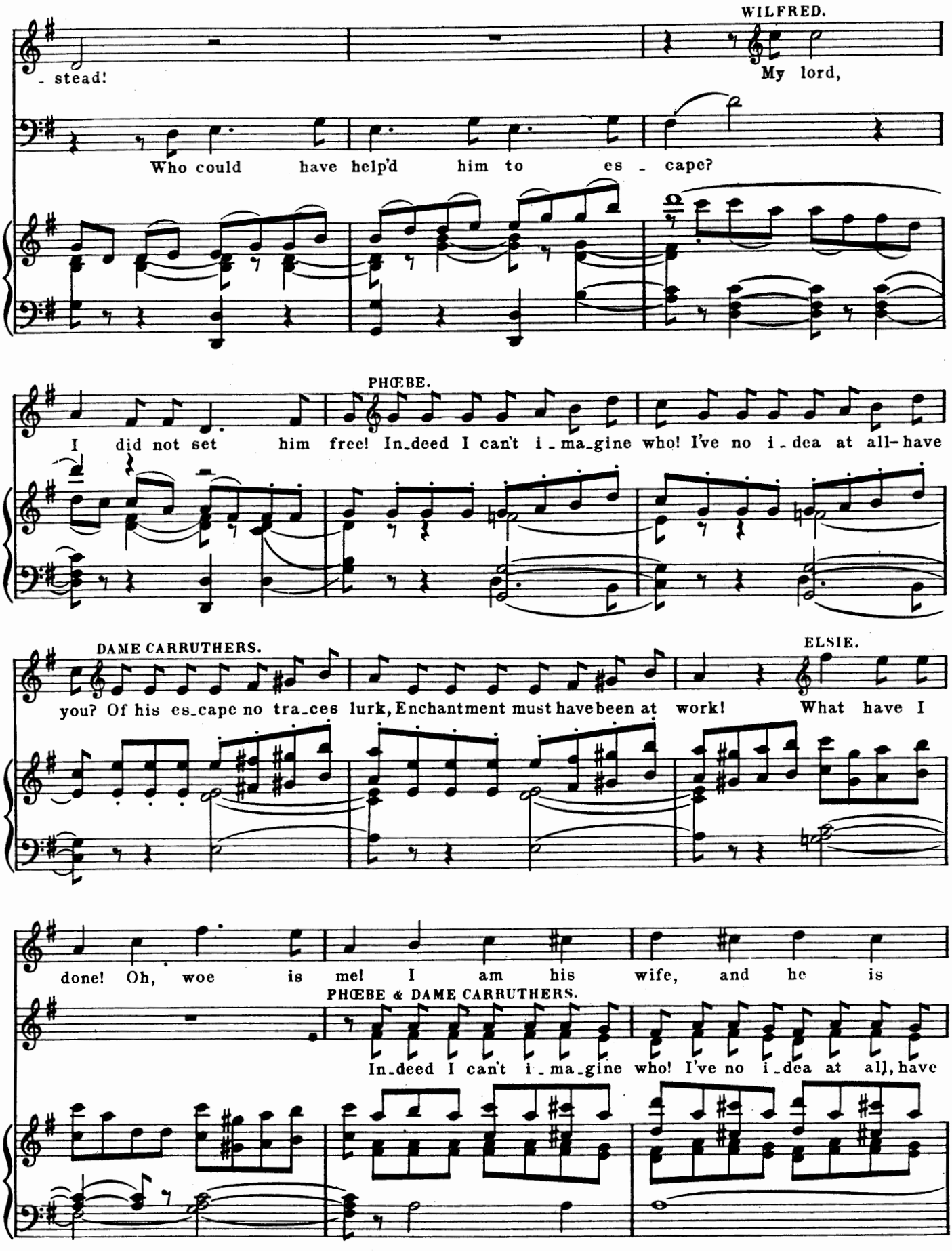
van_ish'd in _ to emp_ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in_to emp_ty air!

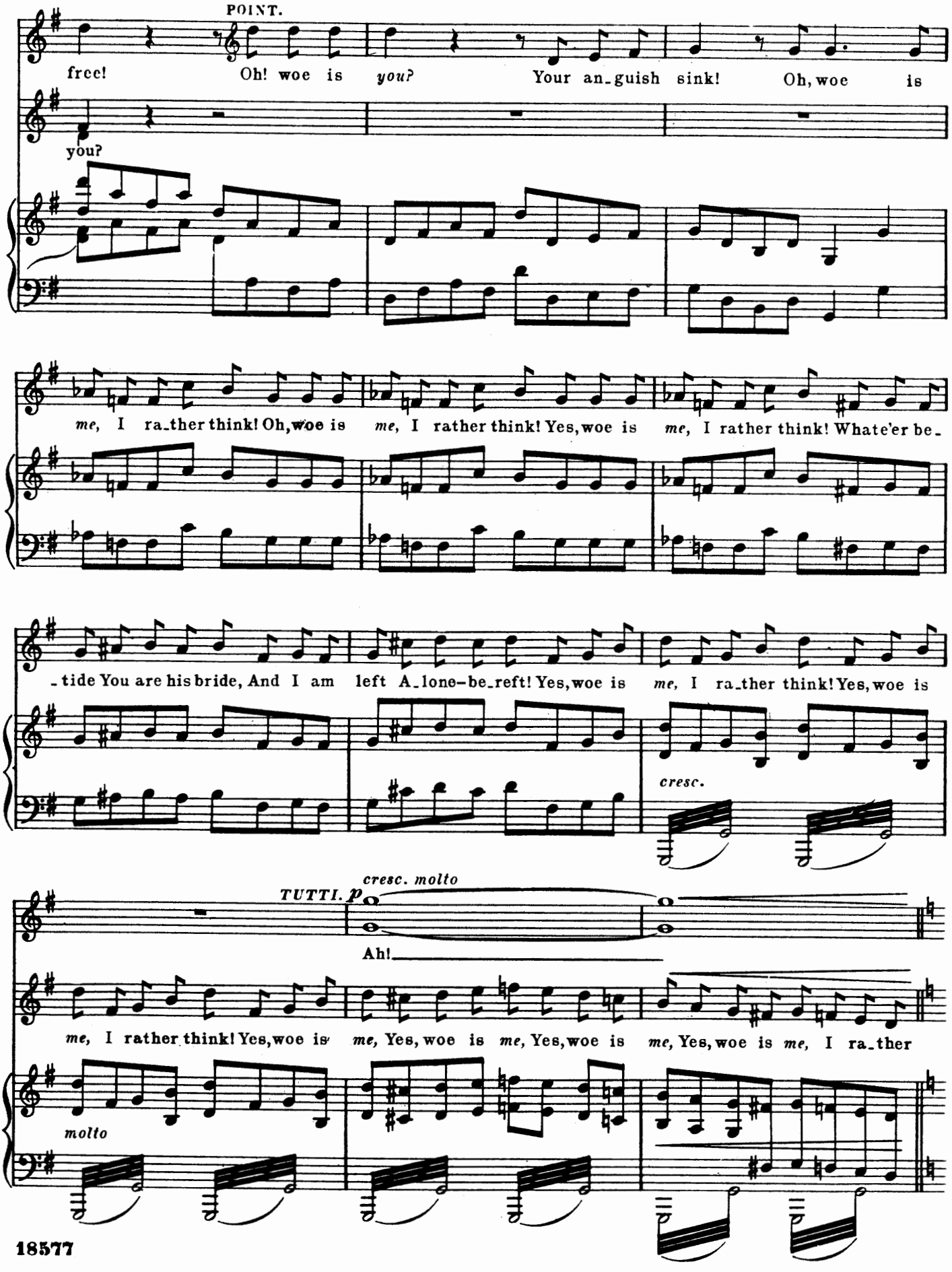
van_ish'd in _ to emp_ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in_to emp_ty air!


by my troth, the news is fair, The man has van_ish'd in _ to
S
air. As es_cort for the pri_son_er They sought his cell, in du _ ty bound; The
TENORS & BASSES.
As es_cort for the pri_son_er They sought his cell, in du _ ty bound; The
FAIRFAX & 1st YEOMAN.
As es_cort for the pri_son_er We sought his cell, in du _ ty bound; The
2nd YEOMAN.
As es_cort for the pri_son_er We sought his cell, in du _ ty bound; The
dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son _ er at all they found, They hunt_ed high, They
dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son _ er at all they found, They hunt_ed low,
dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son _ er at all we found, We hunt_ed high, We
dou_ble gratings op_en were, No pri_son _ er at all we found, We hunt_ed low,


hunt - ed here, The man they sought with an - xious care Had
They hunt - ed there— The man they sought with an - xious care Had
hunt - ed here, The man we sought with an - xious care Had
We hunt - ed there— The man we sought with an - xious care Had
van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man they sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!
van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man they sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!
van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!
van-ish'd in-to emp-ty air! The man we sought with anxious care Had vanish'd in-to emp-ty air!


T
LIEUTENANT.
(to WILFRED.)
As_tound_ing news! The pris_'ner fled.
Thy life shall for_feit be in_
sf
sf
f
Ped.
*
WILFRED.
_stead!
My lord, I did not set him free,
ff
fp
I hate the man– my ri_val he!
U
LIEUT. (to WILFRED.)
Thy life shall for_feit be in_
MERYLL.
The pris_'ner gone– I'm all a_gape!
dolce
p


WILFRED.
- stead!
My lord,
Who could have help'd him to es - cape?
PHŒBE.
I did not set him free! In-deed I can't i-ma-gine who! I've no i-dea at all- have
DAME CARRUTHERS.
ELSIE.
you? Of his es-cape no tra-ces lurk, Enchantment must have been at work! What have I
done! Oh, woe is me! I am his wife, and he is
PHŒBE & DAME CARRUTHERS.
In-deed I can't i-ma-gine who! I've no i-dea at all, have


POINT.
free! Oh! woe is you? Your an_guish sink! Oh, woe is
you?
me, I ra_ther think! Oh, woe is me, I rather think! Yes, woe is me, I rather think! Whate'er be_
_tide You are his bride, And I am left A_lone-be_reft! Yes, woe is me, I ra_ther think! Yes, woe is
cresc.
cresc. molto
TUTTI. p
Ah!
me, I rather think! Yes, woe is me, Yes, woe is me, Yes, woe is me, Yes, woe is me, I ra_ther
molto

Allegro con molto brio.

ff PHŒBE & DAME C.

All frenzied, frenzied with despair they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who think.

ff LIEUTENANT.

(LIEUT.) All frenzied, frenzied with despair I rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPS.

ff

All frenzied, frenzied with despair they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

TENORS & BASSES. FAIRFAX with TENORS, WILFRED & MERYLL with BASSES.

ff

All frenzied, frenzied with despair, they rave, The grave is cheat-ed of its due. Who is, who

Allegro con molto brio.

ff

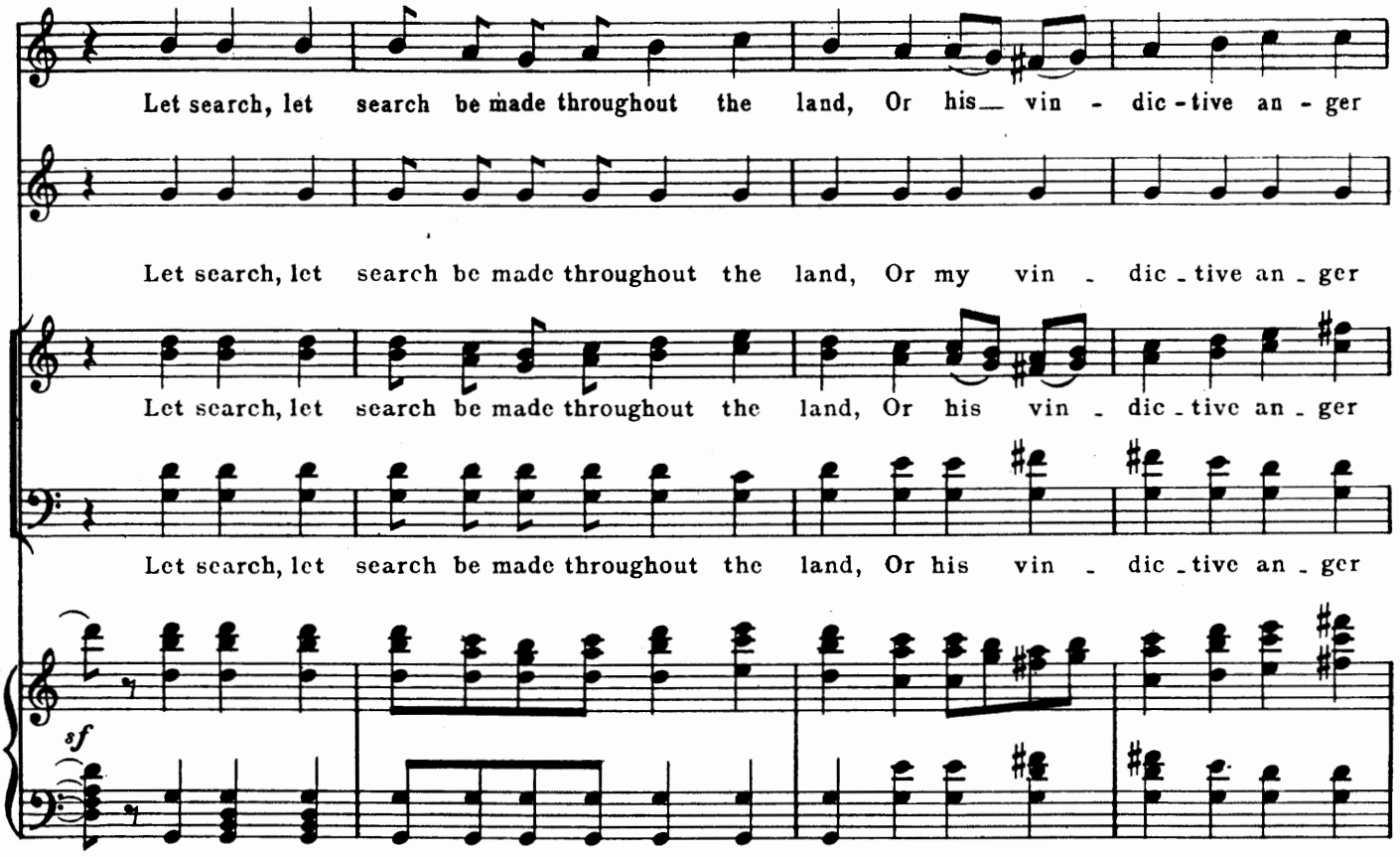
is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

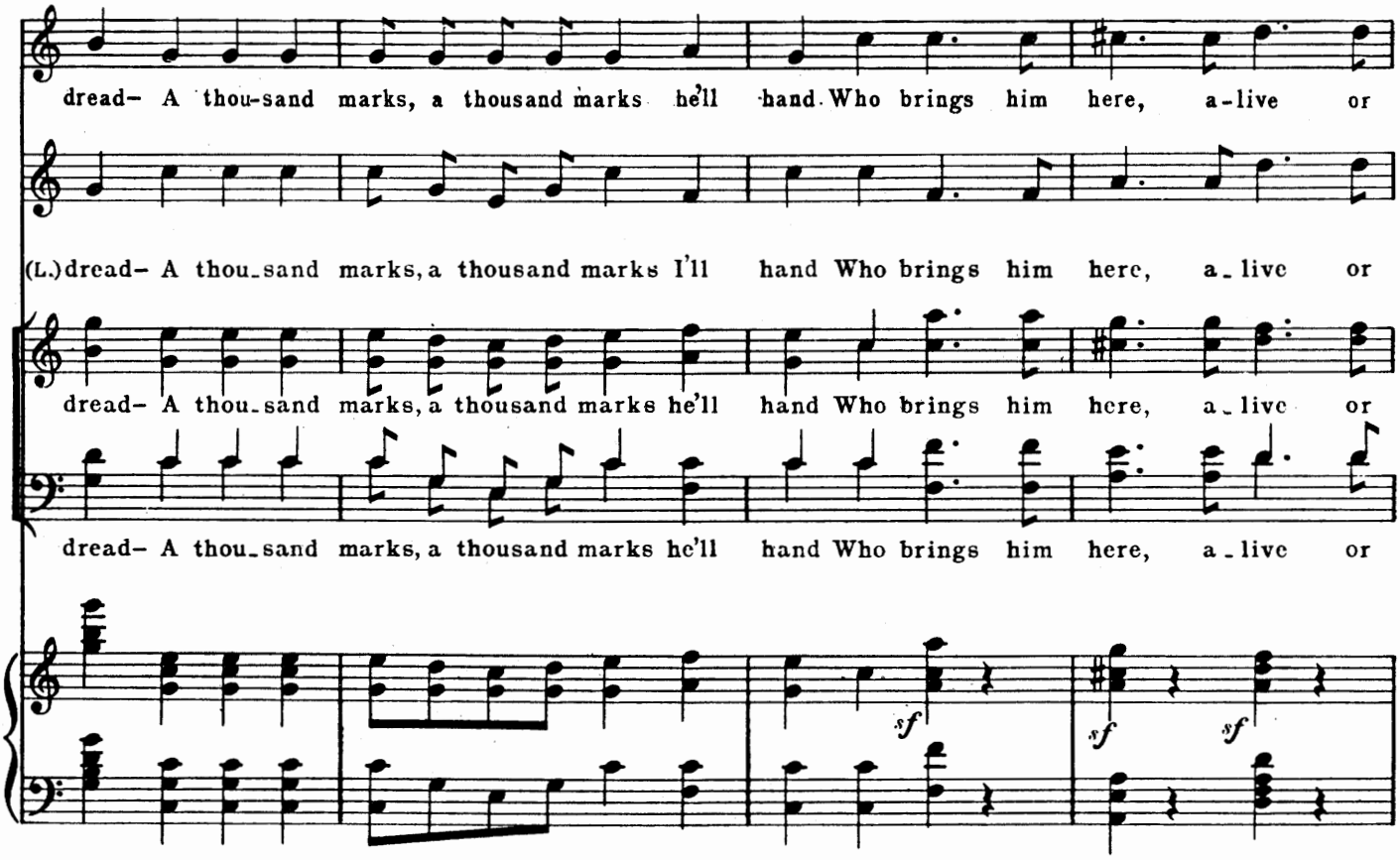
is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

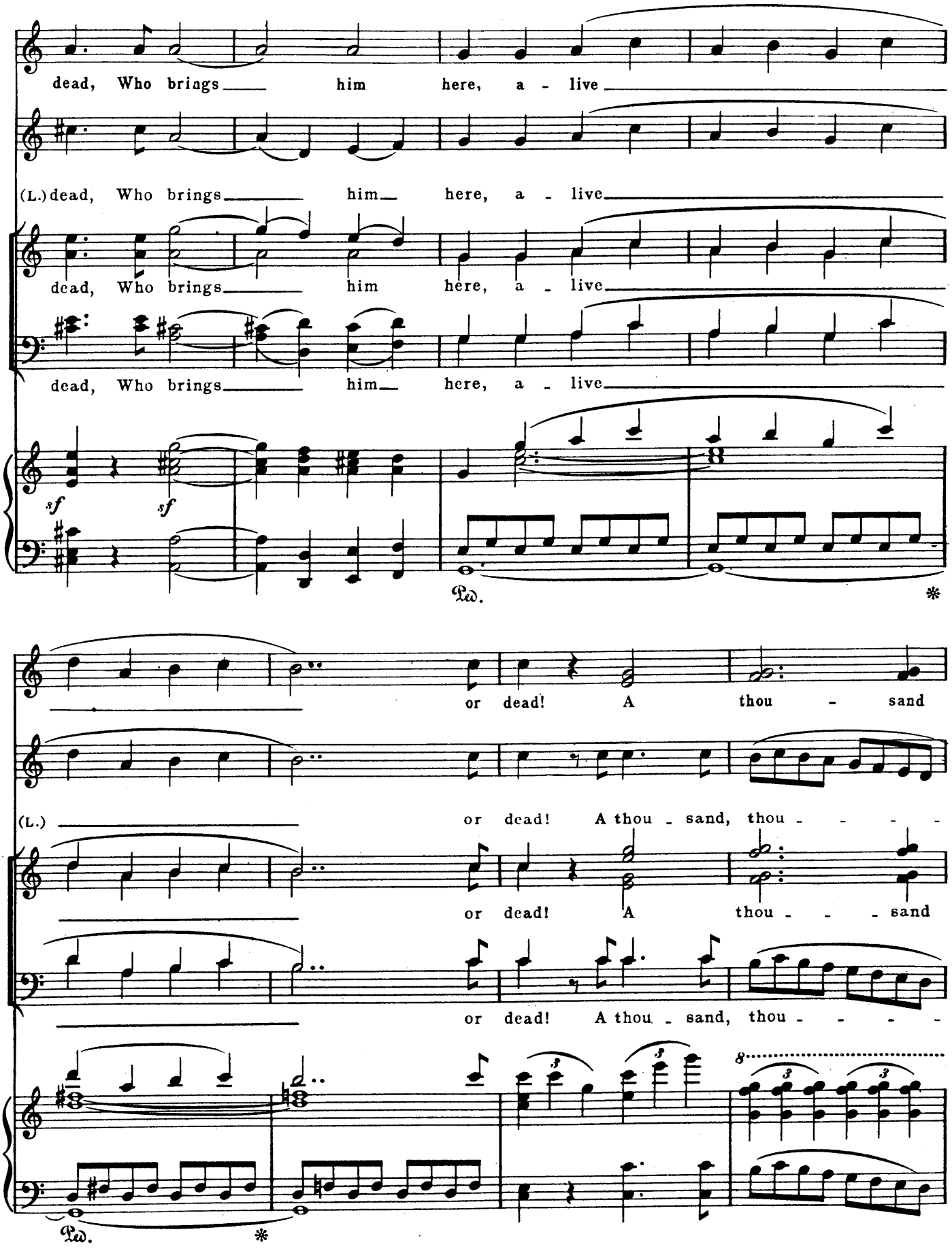
is the mis-be-got-ten knave Who hath con-triv'd this deed to do?

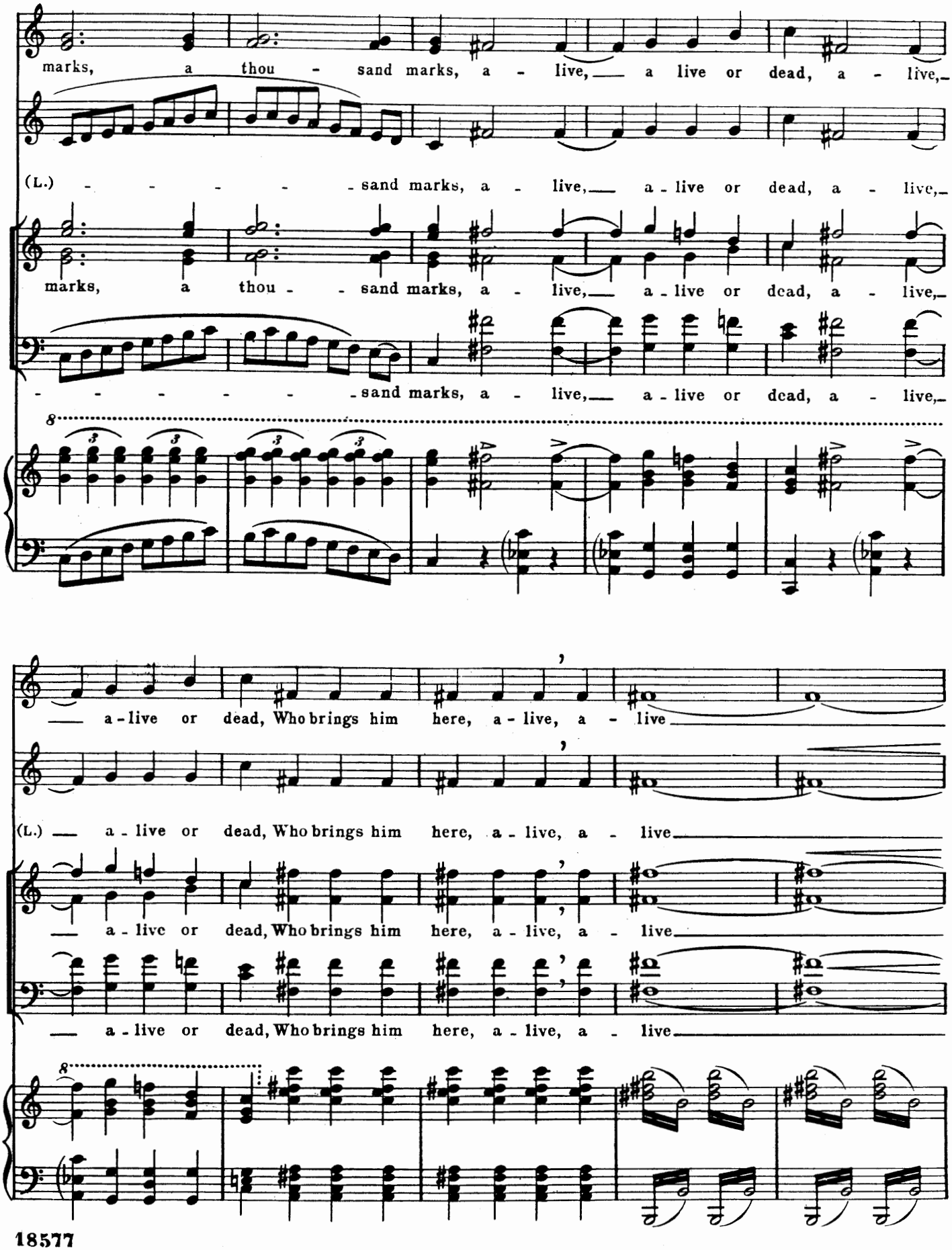
6 6

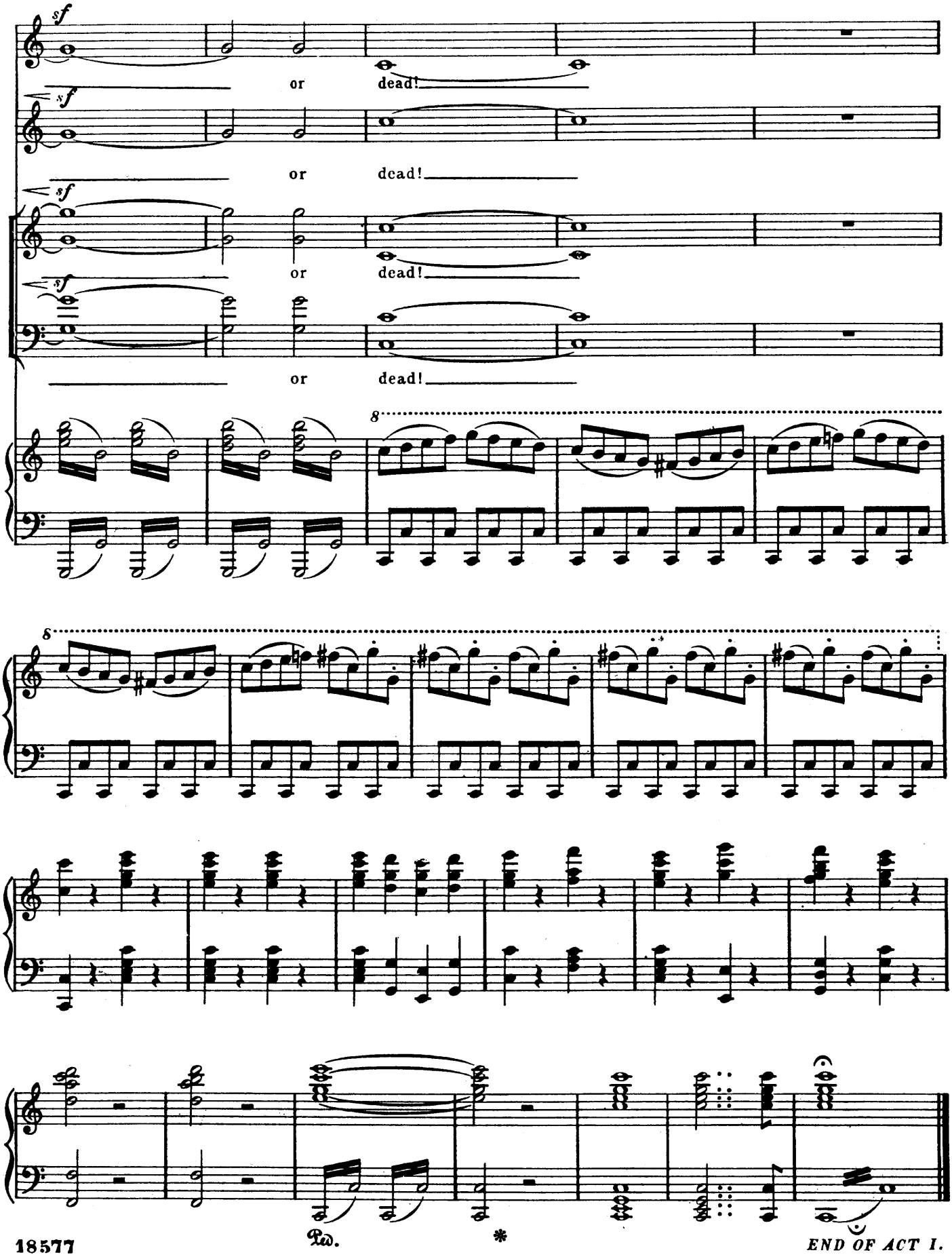

Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger
Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or my vin - dic - tive an - ger
Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger
Let search, let search be made throughout the land, Or his vin - dic - tive an - ger
sf

W


dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or
(L.)dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks I'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or
dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or
dread- A thou-sand marks, a thousand marks he'll hand Who brings him here, a-live or
sf
sf
sf


dead, Who brings him here, a - live
(L.) dead, Who brings him here, a - live
dead, Who brings him here, a - live
dead, Who brings him here, a - live
sf
sf
Ped.
*
or dead! A thou - sand
(L.) or dead! A thou - sand, thou - - - -
or dead! A thou - - - sand
or dead! A thou - sand, thou - - - -
3
3
3
3
8
Ped.
*


marks, a thou - sand marks, a - live, a live or dead, a - live,
(L.) - - - - - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,
marks, a thou - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,
- - - - - - - - sand marks, a - live, a - live or dead, a - live,
8
3
3
3
3
a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live
(L.) a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live
a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live
a - live or dead, Who brings him here, a - live, a - live
8

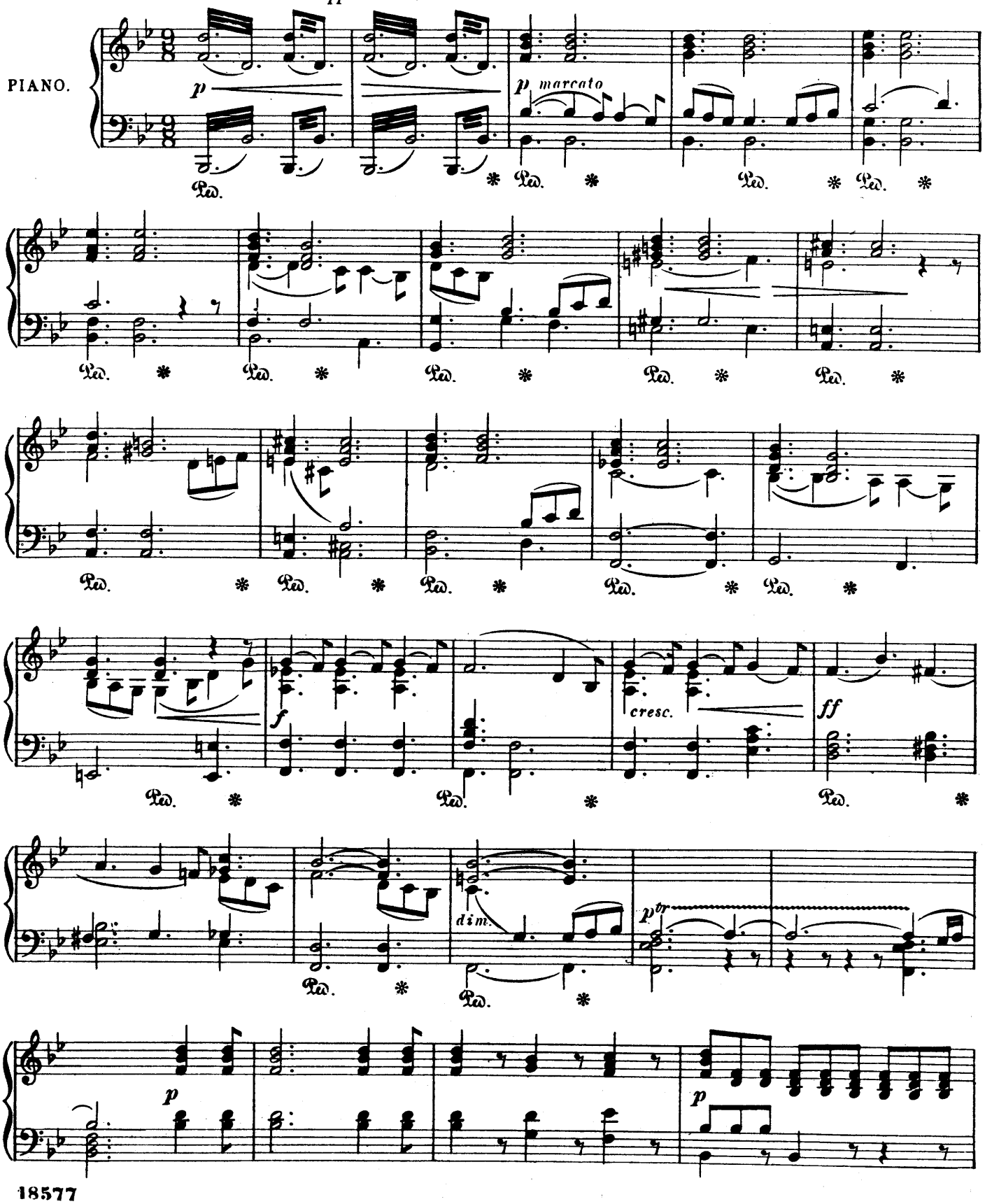


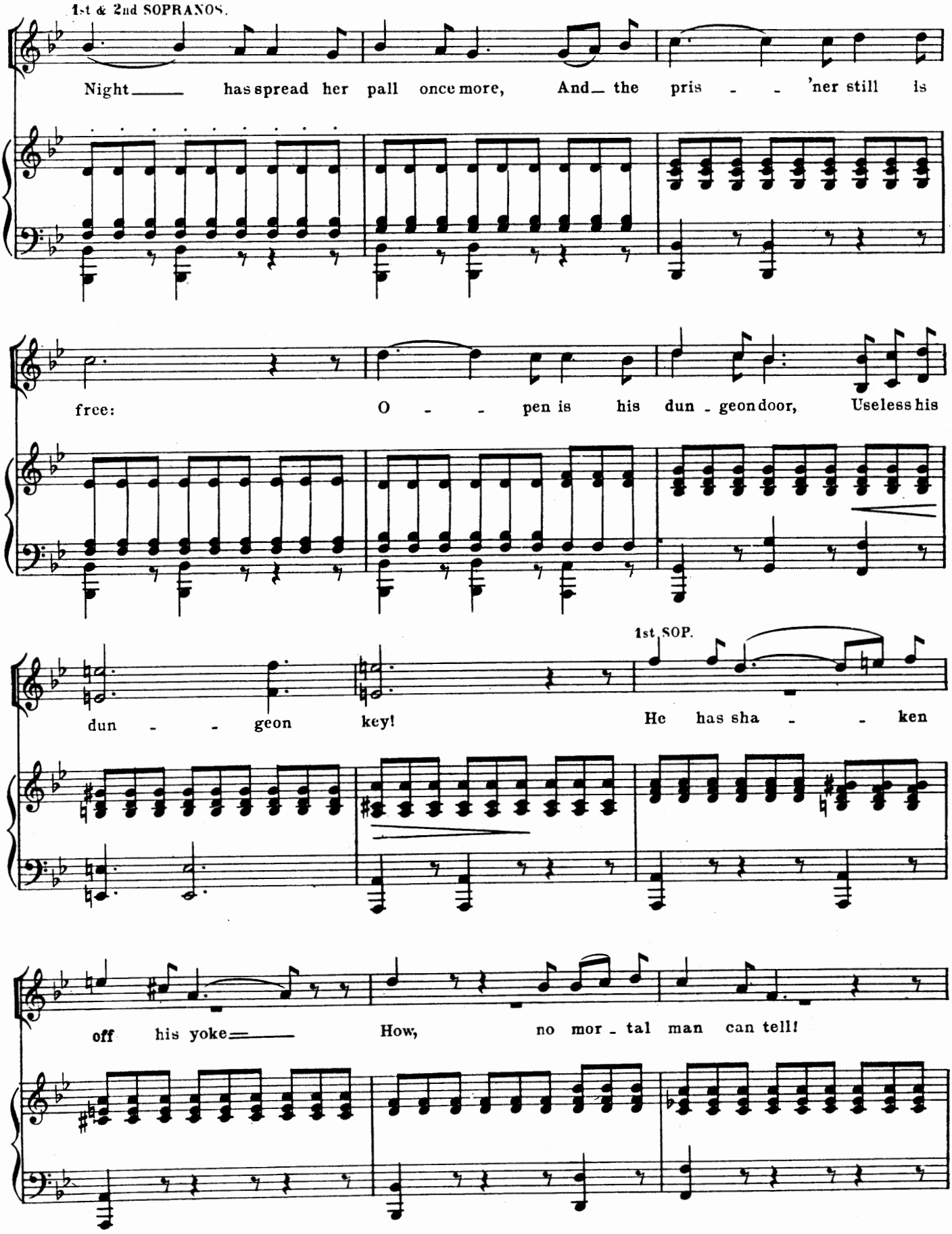
END OF ACT I.

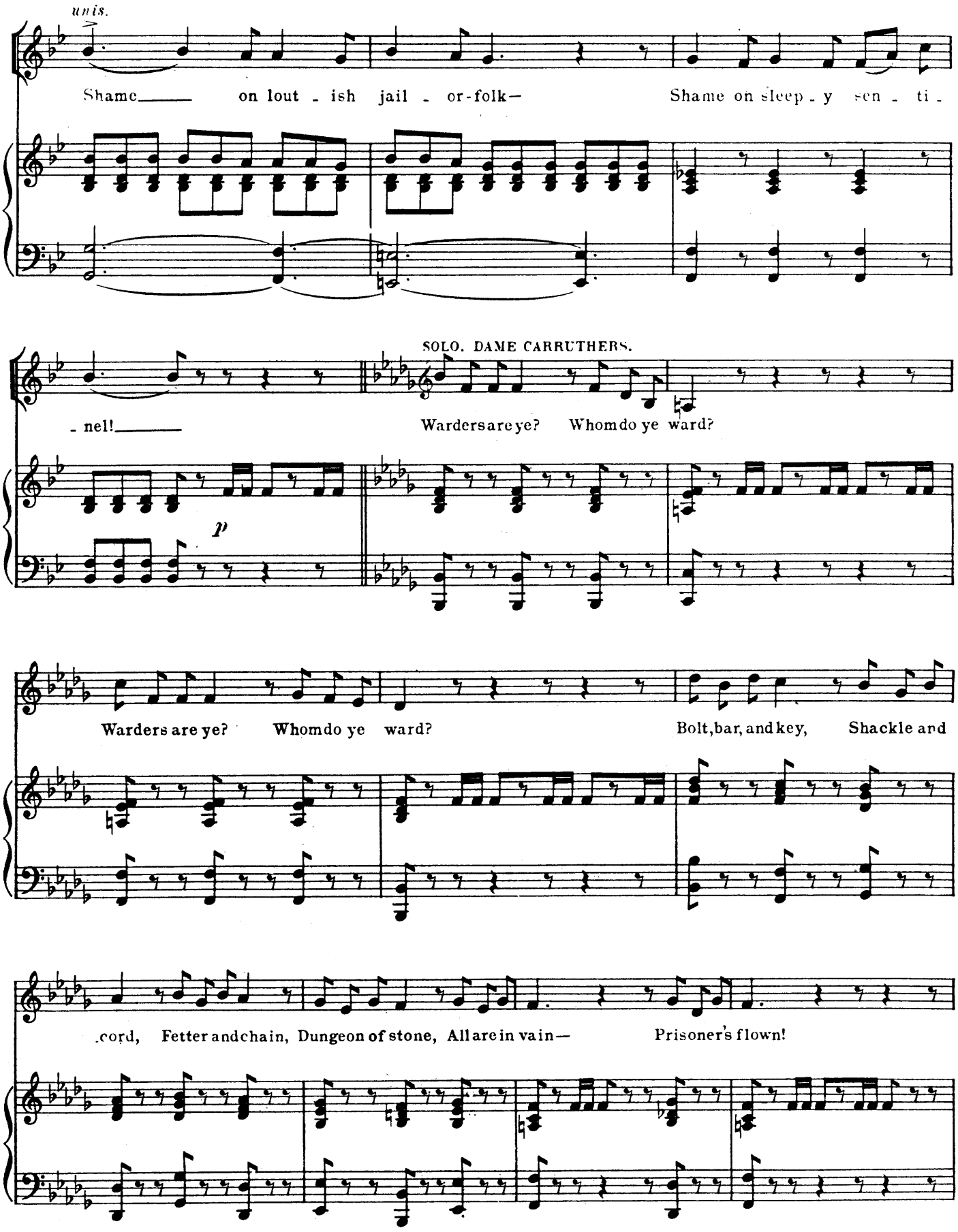
Act II.

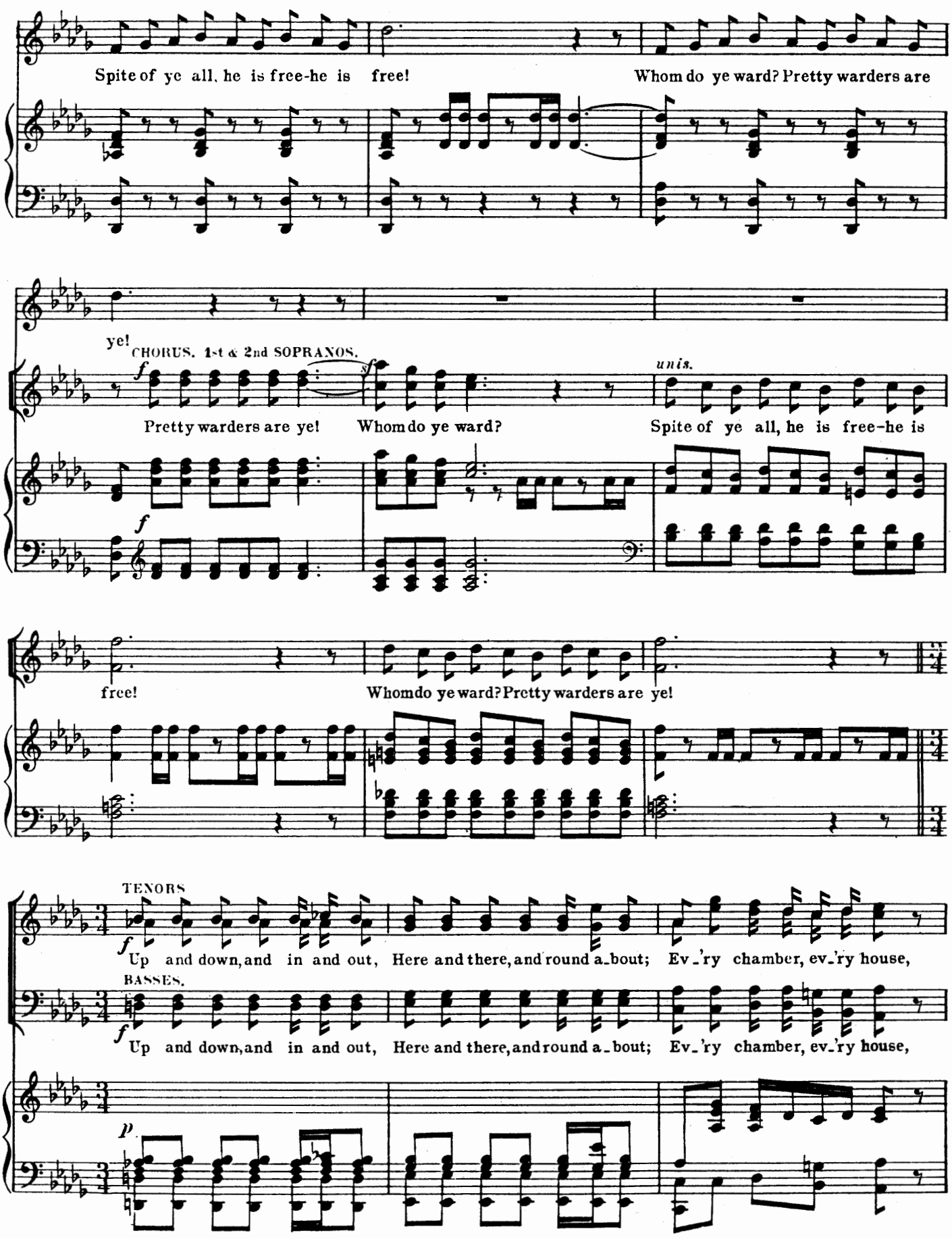
No. 1. CHORUS. SOLO.–(Dame Carruthers.)

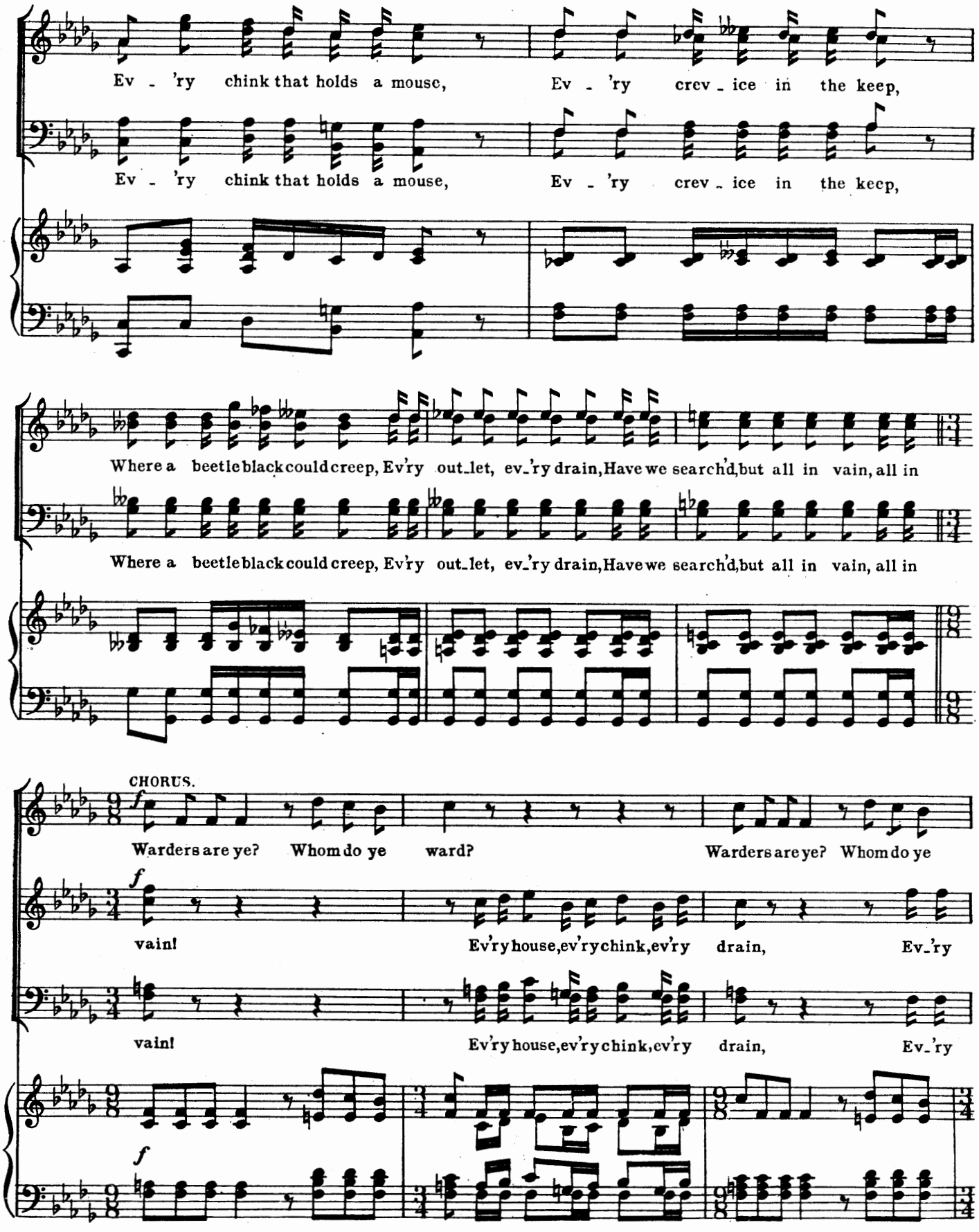
Andante non troppo lento.

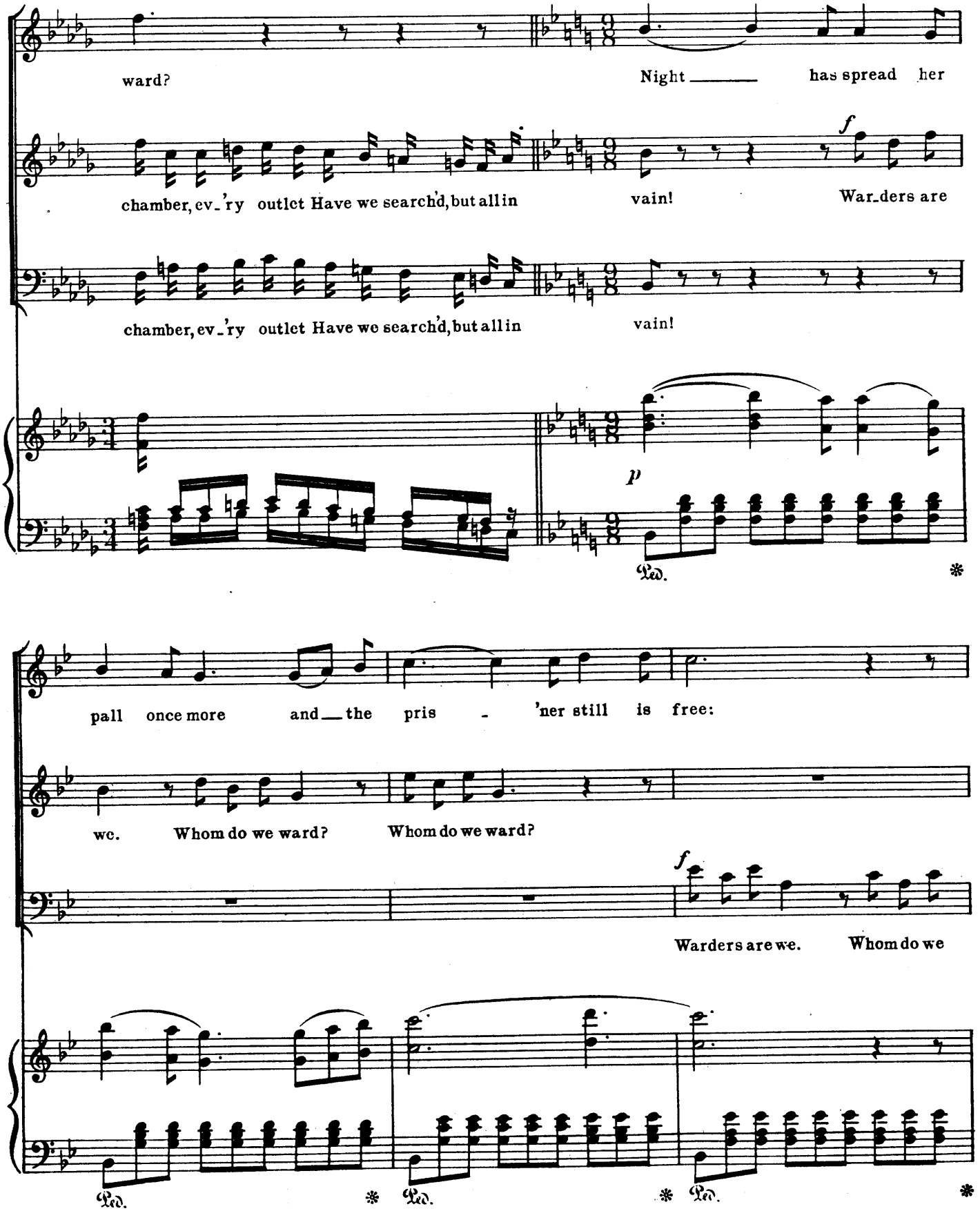


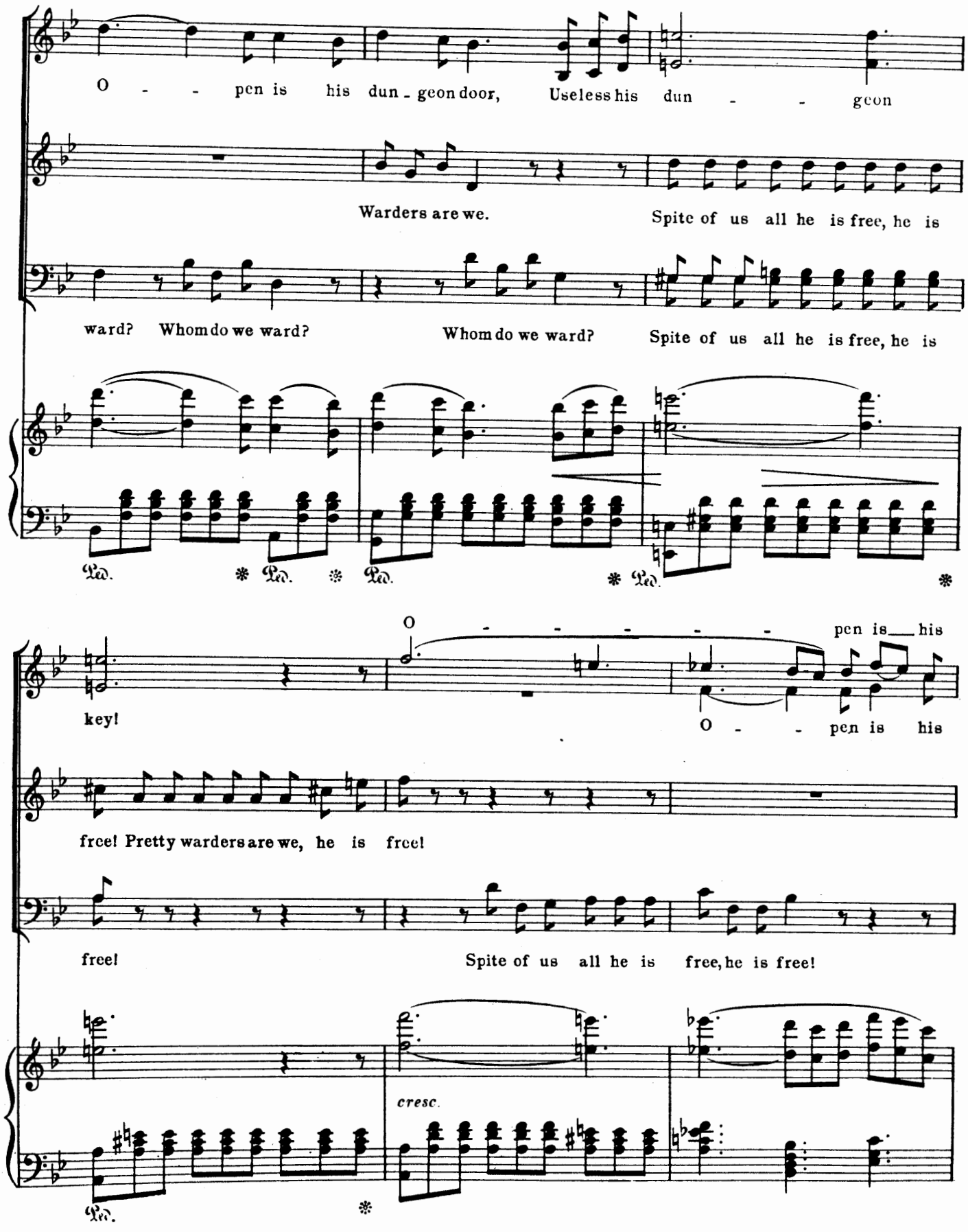

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
Night has spread her pall once more, And the pris - 'ner still is
free: O - pen is his dun - geon door, Useless his
1st SOP.
dun - geon key! He has sha - ken
off his yoke How, no mor - tal man can tell!

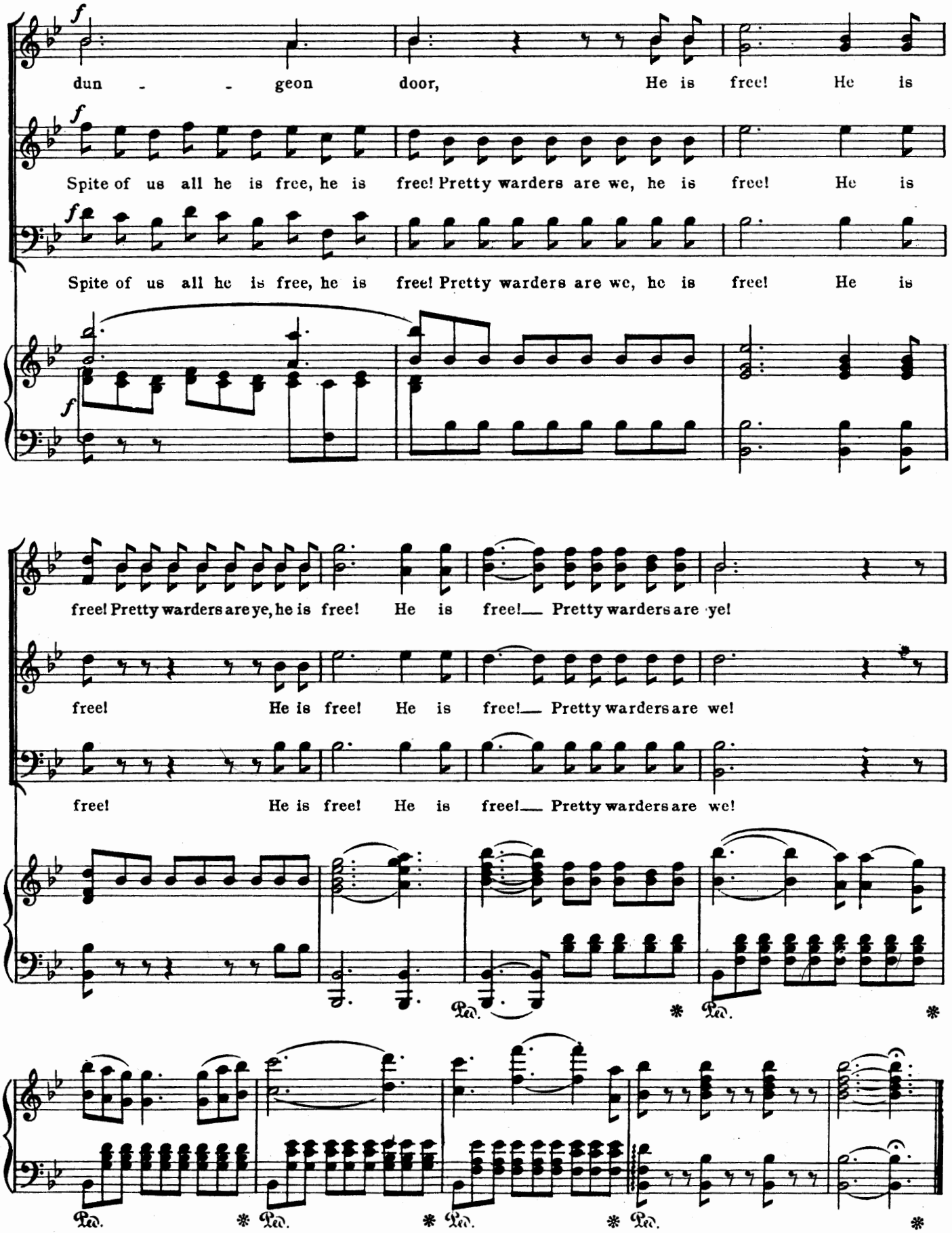

unis.
Shame on lout - ish jail - or-folk— Shame on sleep - y sen - ti -
- nel!
SOLO. DAME CARRUTHERS.
Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward?
p
Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward? Bolt, bar, and key, Shackle and
-cord, Fetter and chain, Dungeon of stone, All are in vain— Prisoner's flown!


Spite of ye all, he is free-he is free!
Whom do ye ward? Pretty warders are
ye!
CHORUS. 1st & 2nd SOPRANOS.
f
sf
unis.
Pretty warders are ye! Whom do ye ward? Spite of ye all, he is free-he is
free!
Whom do ye ward? Pretty warders are ye!
TENORS
f
Up and down, and in and out, Here and there, and round a-bout; Ev-'ry chamber, ev-'ry house,
BASSES.
f
Up and down, and in and out, Here and there, and round a-bout; Ev-'ry chamber, ev-'ry house,
p

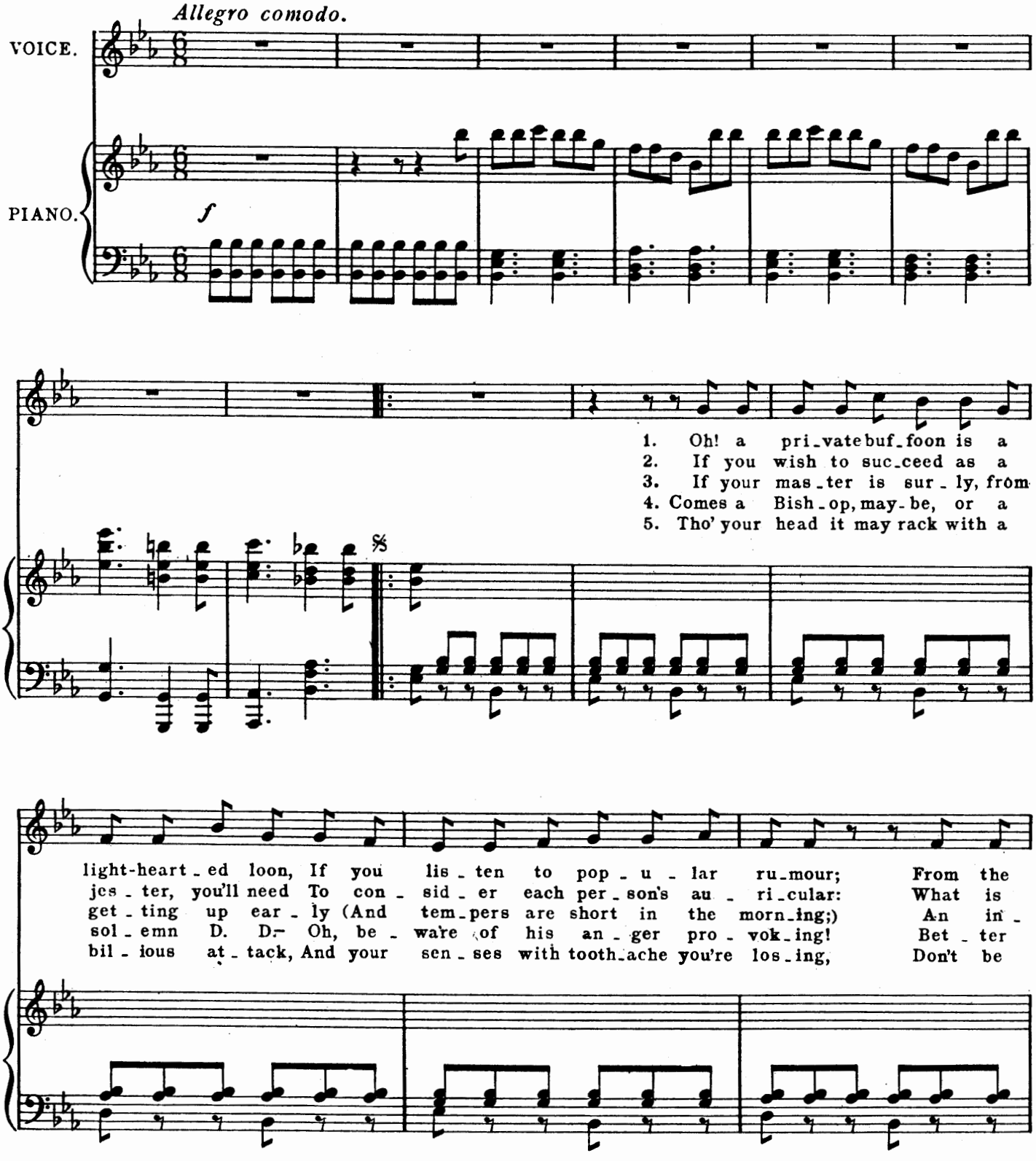

Ev - 'ry chink that holds a mouse, Ev - 'ry crev - ice in the keep,
Ev - 'ry chink that holds a mouse, Ev - 'ry crev - ice in the keep,
Where a beetle black could creep, Ev'ry out-let, ev-'ry drain, Have we search'd, but all in vain, all in
Where a beetle black could creep, Ev'ry out-let, ev-'ry drain, Have we search'd, but all in vain, all in
CHORUS.
f
Warders are ye? Whom do ye ward? Warders are ye? Whom do ye
f
vain! Ev'ry house, ev'ry chink, ev'ry drain, Ev-'ry
vain! Ev'ry house, ev'ry chink, ev'ry drain, Ev-'ry
f

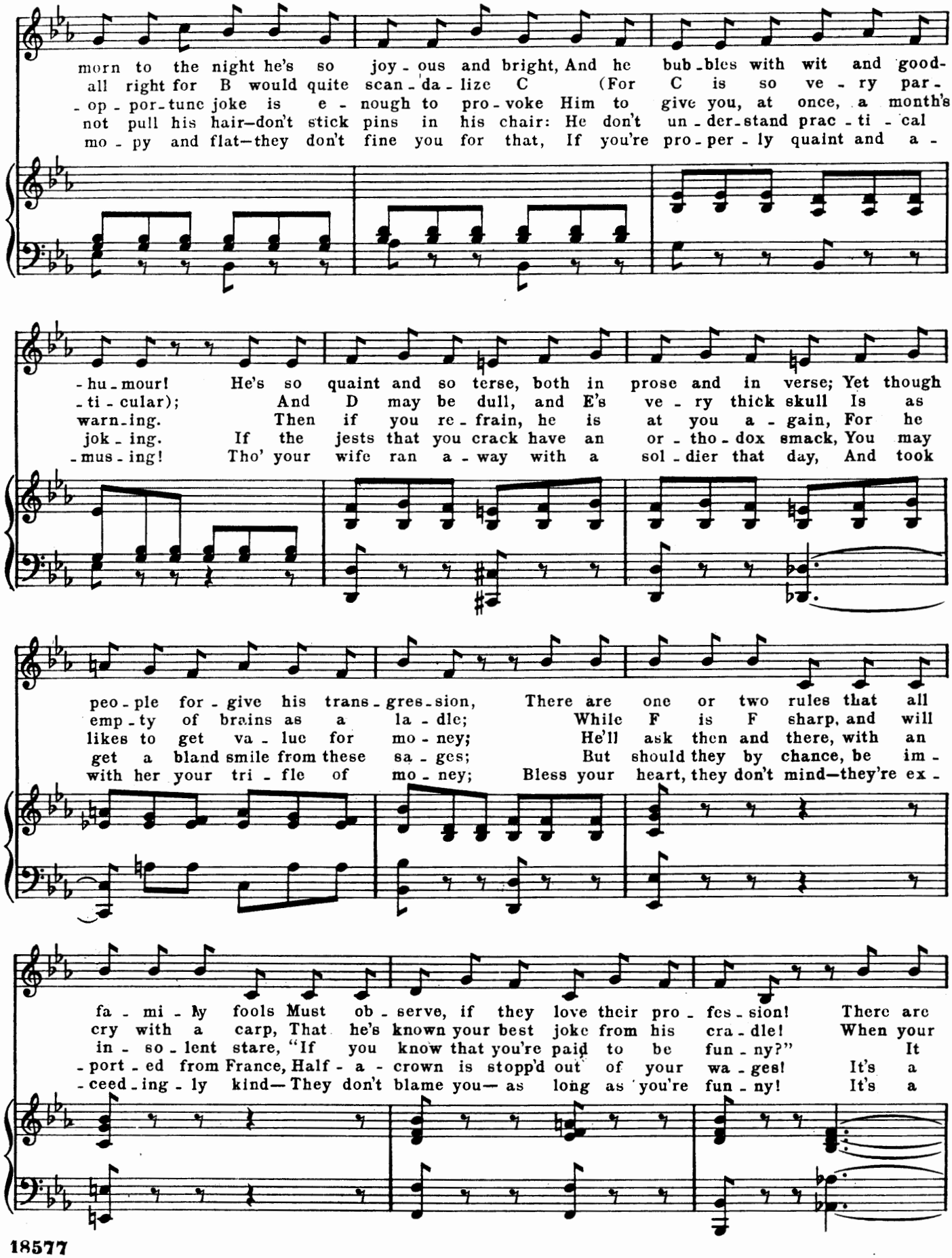

ward?
Night ___ has spread her
chamber, ev_'ry outlet Have we search'd, but all in vain!
War_ders are
chamber, ev_'ry outlet Have we search'd, but all in vain!
f
p
Ped.
pall once more and __ the pris - 'ner still is free:
we. Whom do we ward? Whom do we ward?
f
Warders are we. Whom do we
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

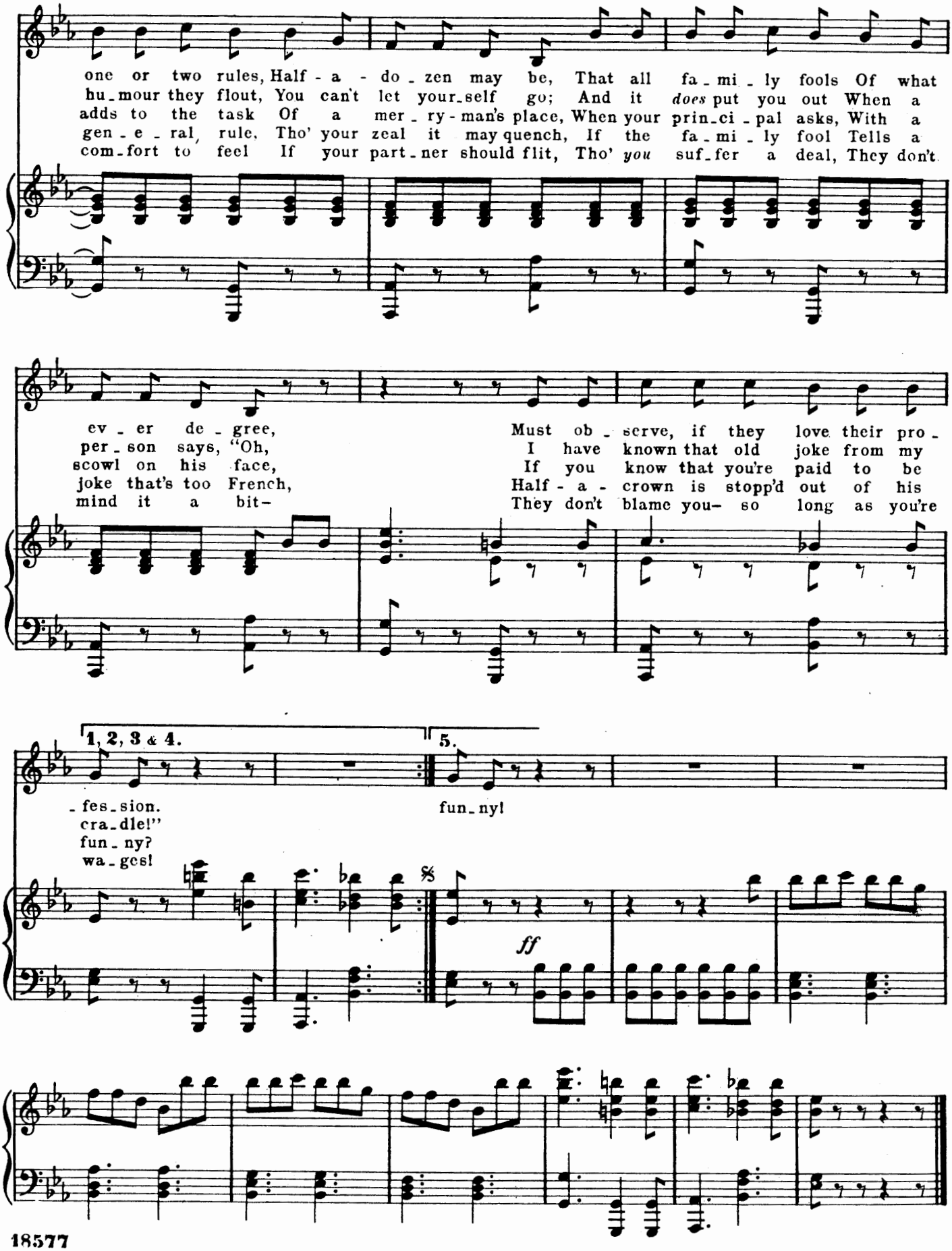

O - - pen is his dun - geon door, Useless his dun - - geon
Warders are we. Spite of us all he is free, he is
ward? Whom do we ward? Whom do we ward? Spite of us all he is free, he is
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
key!
O - - - - - pen is his
O - - pen is his
free! Pretty warders are we, he is free!
free! Spite of us all he is free, he is free!
cresc.
Ped. *


f
dun - - geon door, He is free! He is
f
Spite of us all he is free, he is free! Pretty warders are we, he is free! He is
f
Spite of us all he is free, he is free! Pretty warders are we, he is free! He is
f
free! Pretty warders are ye, he is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are ye!
free! He is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are we!
free! He is free! He is free!— Pretty warders are we!
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

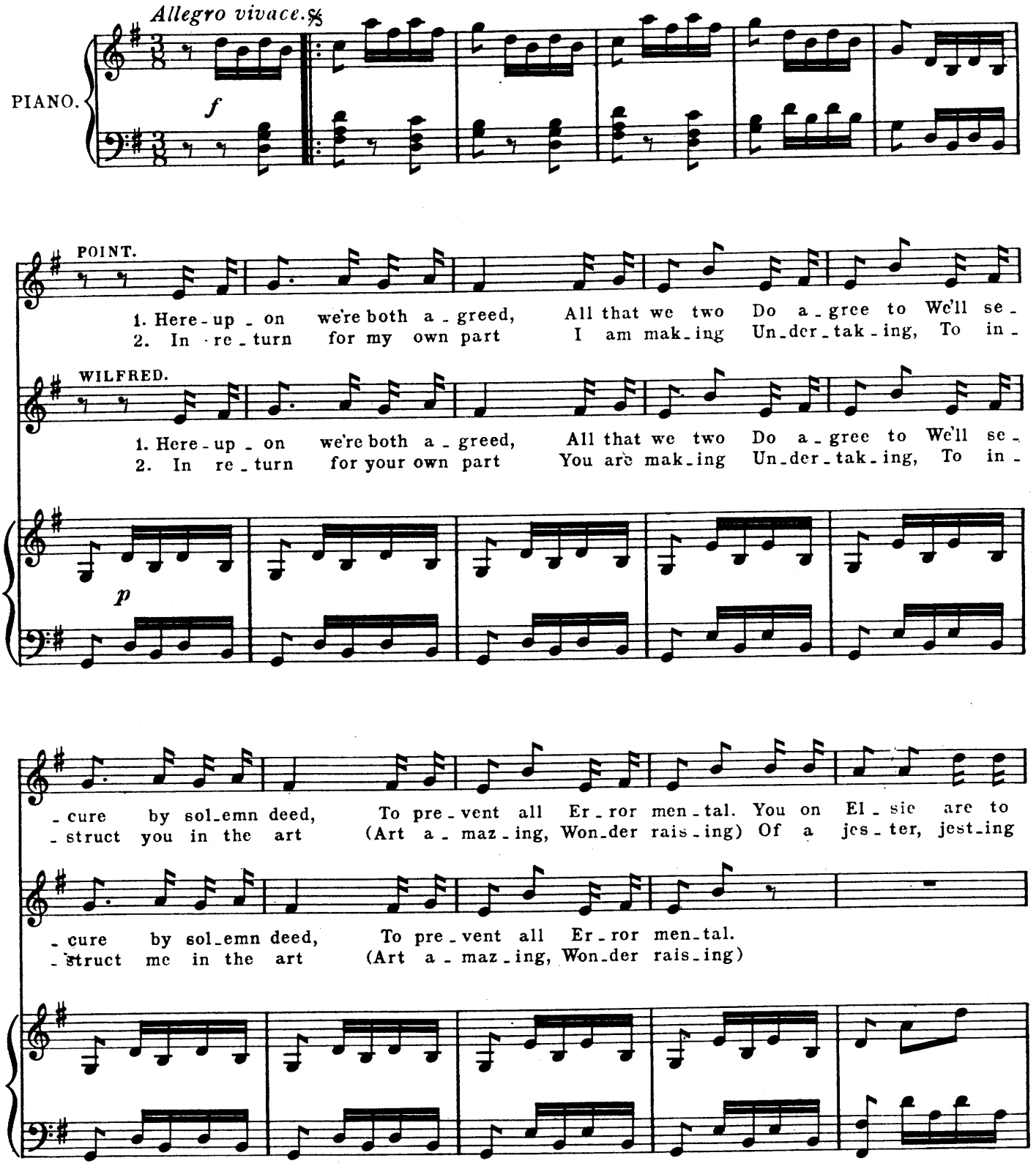
No 2. SONG.–(Point.)

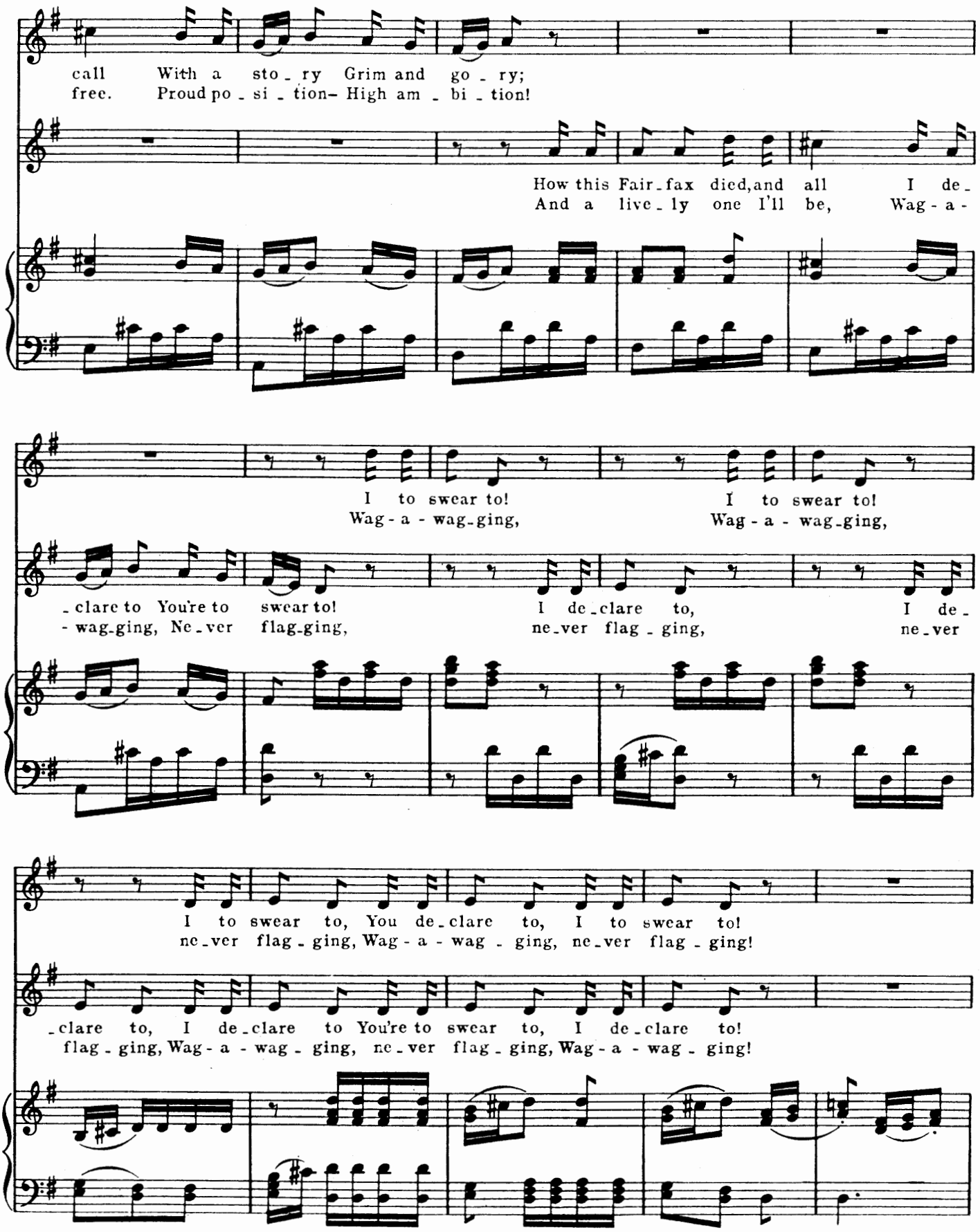


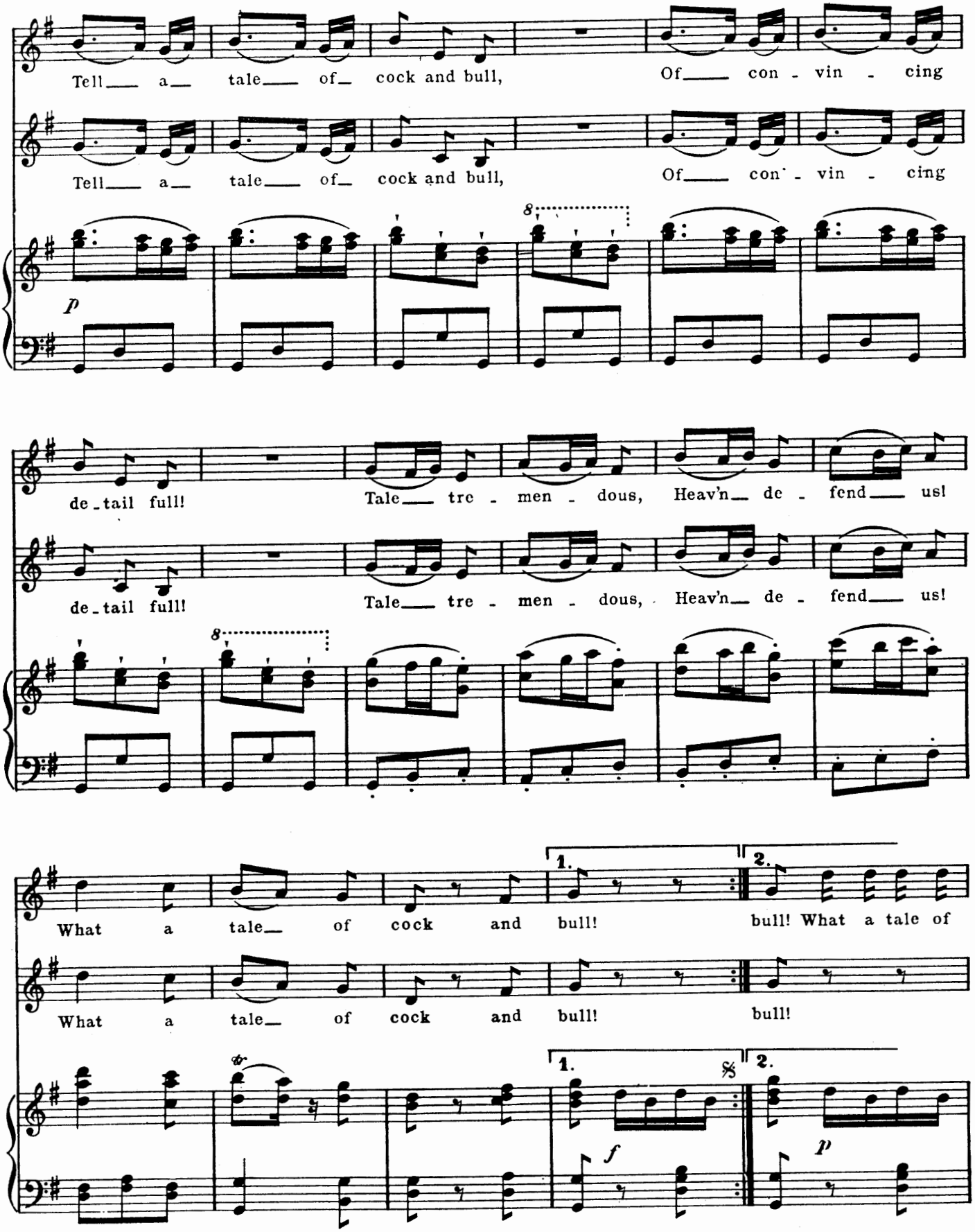

morn to the night he's so joy - ous and bright, And he bub - bles with wit and good-
all right for B would quite scan - da - lize C (For C is so ve - ry par-
- op - por - tune joke is e - nough to pro - voke Him to give you, at once, a month's
not pull his hair—don't stick pins in his chair: He don't un - der - stand prac - ti - cal
mo - py and flat—they don't fine you for that, If you're pro - per - ly quaint and a -
- hu - mour! He's so quaint and so terse, both in prose and in verse; Yet though
- ti - cular); And D may be dull, and E's ve - ry thick skull Is as
warn - ing. Then if you re - frain, he is at you a - gain, For he
jok - ing. If the jests that you crack have an or - tho - dox smack, You may
- mus - ing! Tho' your wife ran a - way with a sol - dier that day, And took
peo - ple for - give his trans - gres - sion, There are one or two rules that all
emp - ty of brains as a la - dle; While F is F sharp, and will
likes to get va - lue for mo - ney; He'll ask then and there, with an
get a bland smile from these sa - ges; But should they by chance, be im -
with her your tri - fle of mo - ney; Bless your heart, they don't mind—they're ex -
fa - mi - ly fools Must ob - serve, if they love their pro - fes - sion! There are
cry with a carp, That he's known your best joke from his cra - dle! When your
in - so - lent stare, "If you know that you're paid to be fun - ny?" It
- port - ed from France, Half - a - crown is stopp'd out of your wa - ges! It's a
- ceed - ing - ly kind—They don't blame you— as long as you're fun - ny! It's a

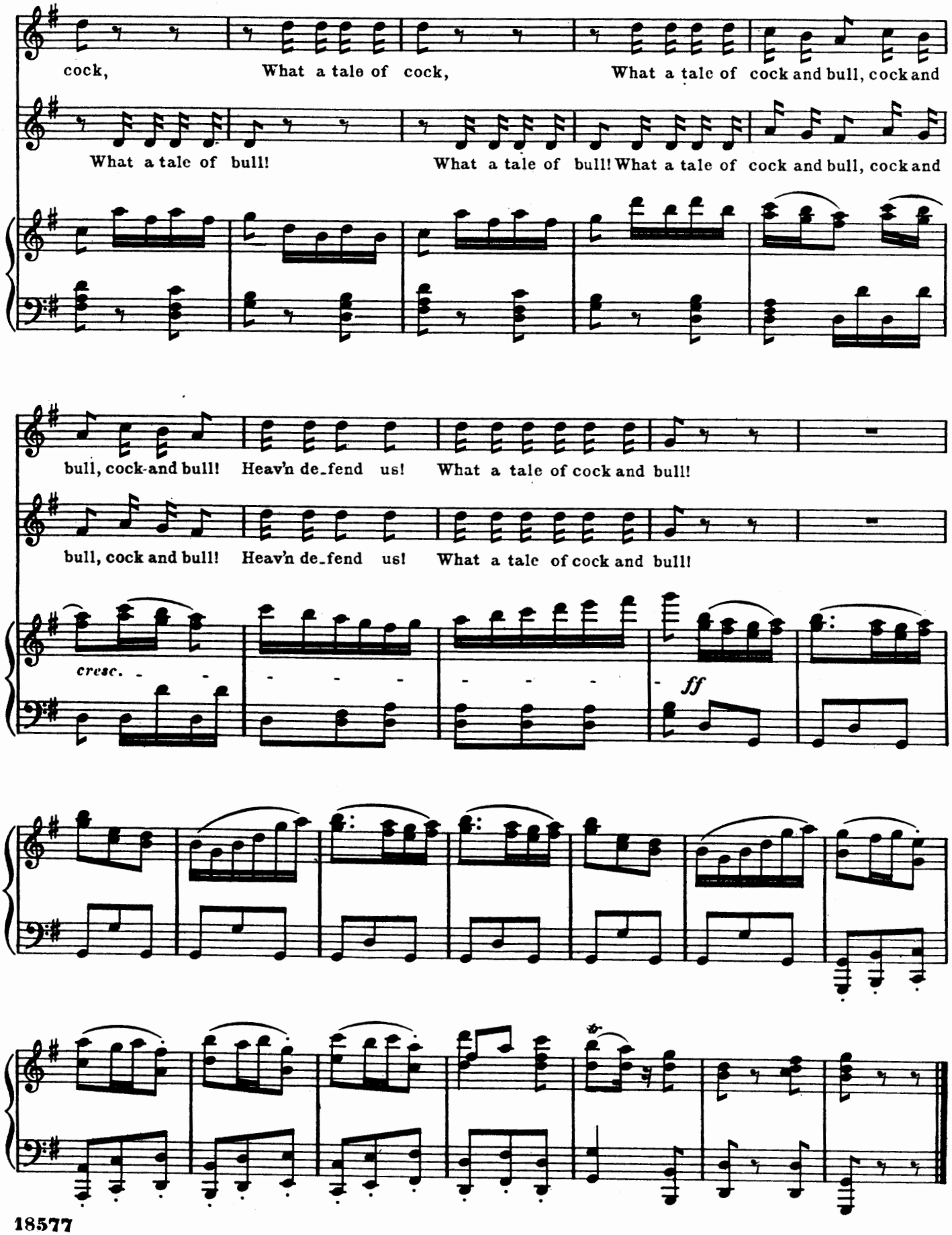

one or two rules, Half - a - do - zen may be, That all fa - mi - ly fools Of what
hu - mour they flout, You can't let your - self go; And it *does* put you out When a
adds to the task Of a mer - ry - man's place, When your prin - ci - pal asks, With a
gen - e - ral rule, Tho' your zeal it may quench, If the fa - mi - ly fool Tells a
com - fort to feel If your part - ner should flit, Tho' *you* suf - fer a deal, They don't
ev - er de - gree,
per - son says, "Oh,
scowl on his face,
joke that's too French,
mind it a bit -
Must ob - serve, if they love their pro -
I have known that old joke from my
If you know that you're paid to be
Half - a - crown is stopp'd out of his
They don't blame you - so long as you're
1, 2, 3 & 4.
5.
- fes - sion.
cra - dle!"
fun - ny?
wa - ges!
fun - ny!
ff

No. 3. DUET:—(Point and Wilfred.)

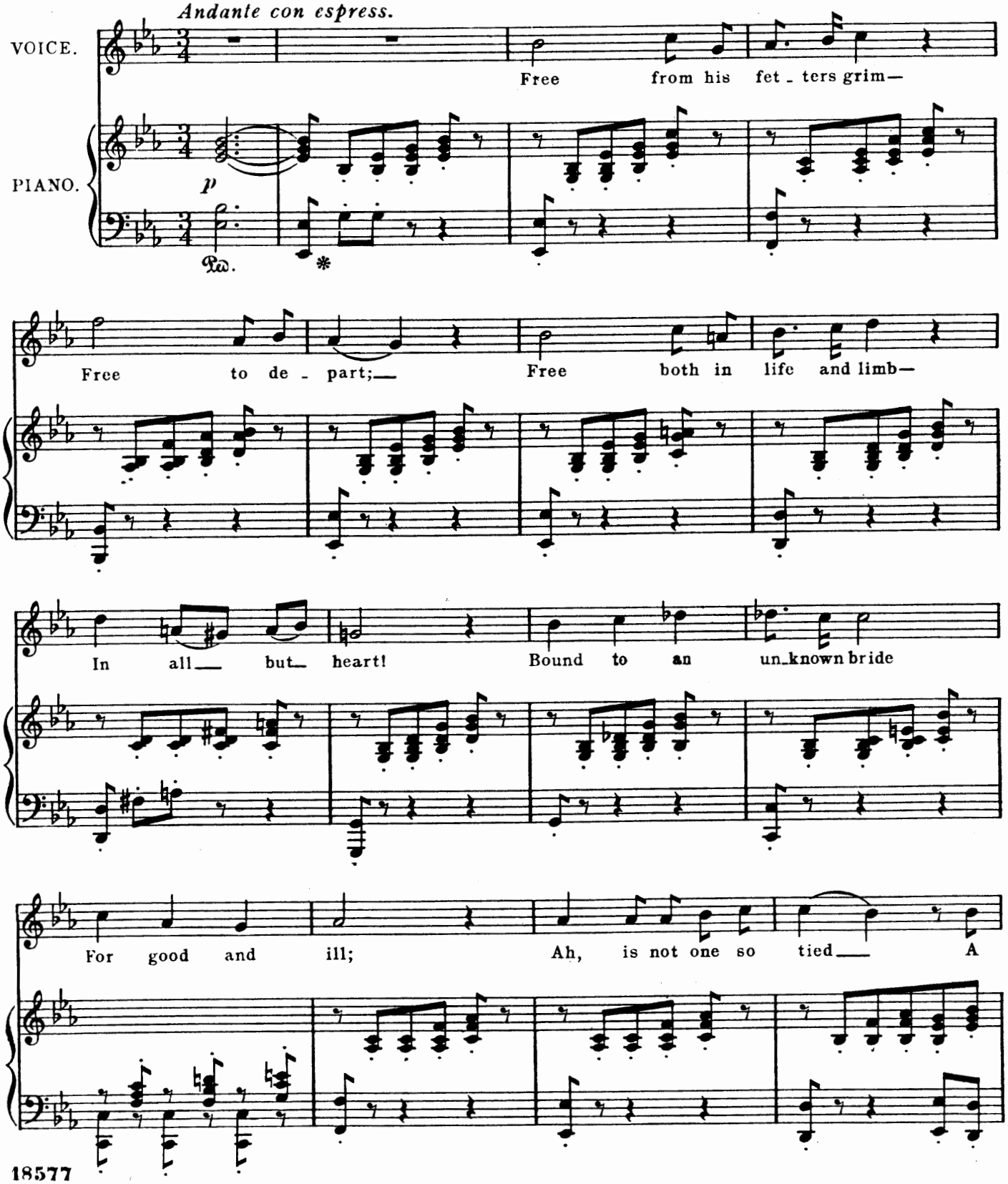


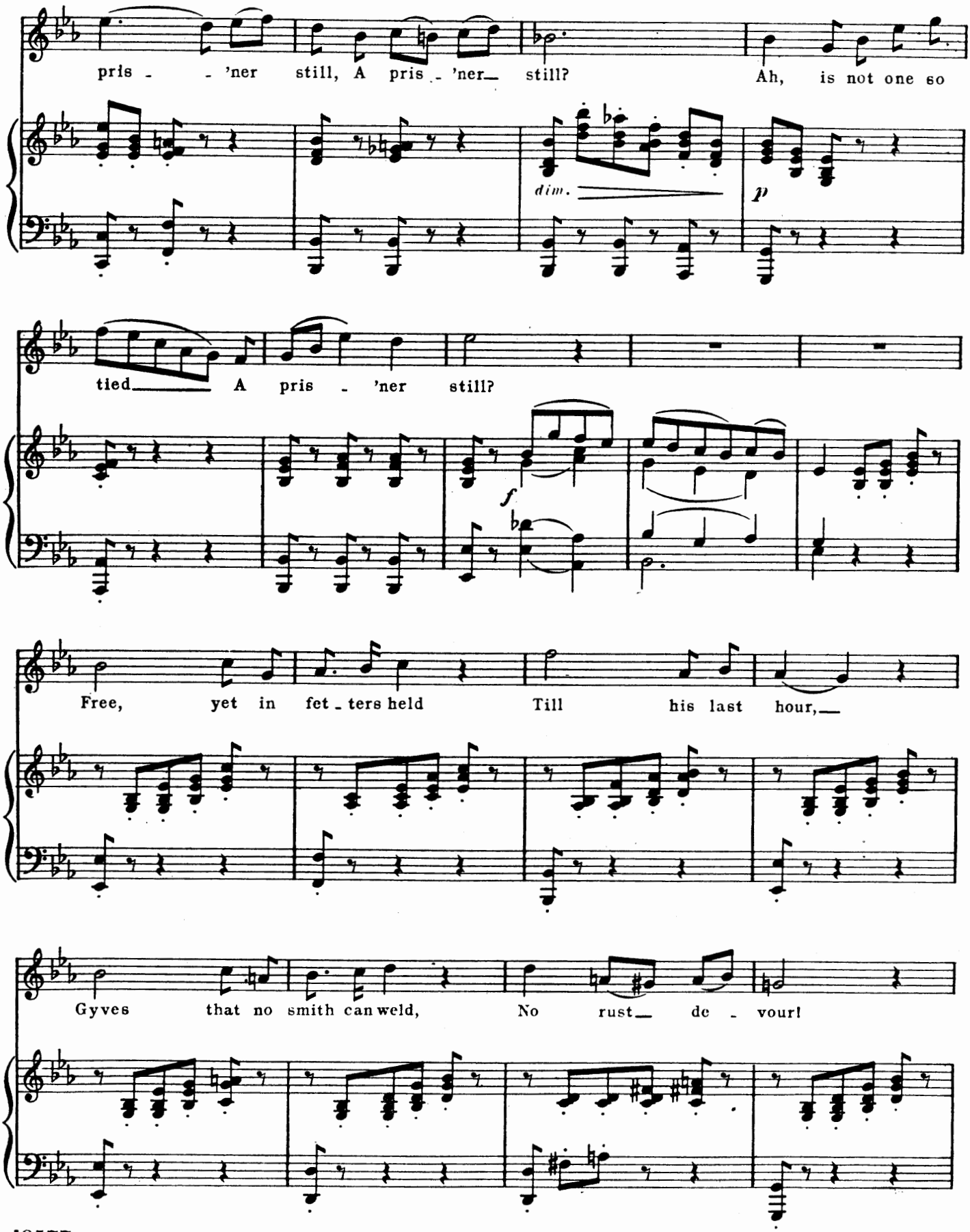

call With a sto_ry Grim and go_ry;
free. Proud po_si_tion- High am_bi_tion!
How this Fair_fax died,and all I de_
And a live_ly one I'll be, Wag-a-
I to swear to! I to swear to!
Wag-a-wag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging,
_clare to You're to swear to! I de_clare to, I de_
-wag_ging, Ne_ver flag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging, ne_ver
I to swear to, You de_clare to, I to swear to!
ne_ver flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging!
_clare to, I de_clare to You're to swear to, I de_clare to!
flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging, ne_ver flag_ging, Wag-a-wag_ging!

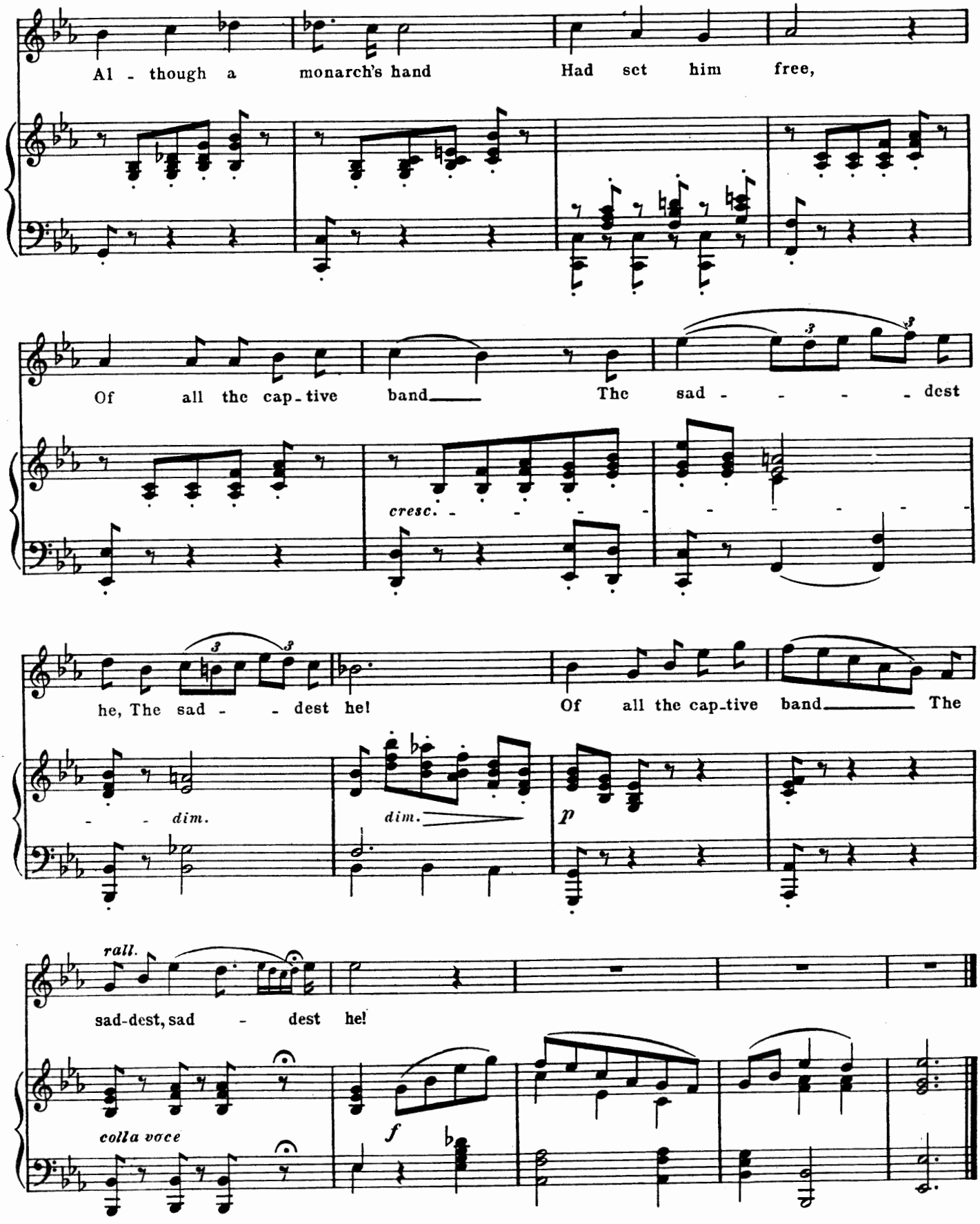

Tell a tale of cock and bull, Of con - vin - cing
Tell a tale of cock and bull, Of con - vin - cing
p
de - tail full! Tale tre - men - dous, Heav'n de - fend us!
de - tail full! Tale tre - men - dous, Heav'n de - fend us!
What a tale of cock and bull! bull! What a tale of
What a tale of cock and bull! bull!
1.
2.
f
p


cock, What a tale of cock, What a tale of cock and bull, cock and
What a tale of bull! What a tale of bull! What a tale of cock and bull, cock and
bull, cock-and bull! Heav'n de_fend us! What a tale of cock and bull!
bull, cock and bull! Heav'n de_fend us! What a tale of cock and bull!
cresc.
ff

No 4. BALLAD.—(Fairfax.)




pris - - 'ner still, A pris - 'ner still? Ah, is not one so
dim.
p
tied A pris - 'ner still?
f
Free, yet in fet - ters held Till his last hour,
Gyves that no smith can weld, No rust de - vour!


Al - though a monarch's hand Had set him free,
Of all the cap-tive band The sad - - - - dest
cresc.
he, The sad - - dest he! Of all the cap-tive band The
- - dim.
dim.
p
rall.
sad-dest, sad - dest he!
colla voce
f

No 5. QUARTET.—(Kate, Dame Carruthers, Fairfax, and Sergeant Meryll.)

Allegretto. Tempo di Gavotte.

KATE. *f*

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

D. CARRUTHERS. *f*

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

FAIRFAX. *f*

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

Sgt. MERYLL. *f*

1. Strange ad-venture! Maid-en
2. Strange ad-venture that we're

PIANO. *p*

Allegretto. Tempo di Gavotte.

dim.

wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

p. *f*

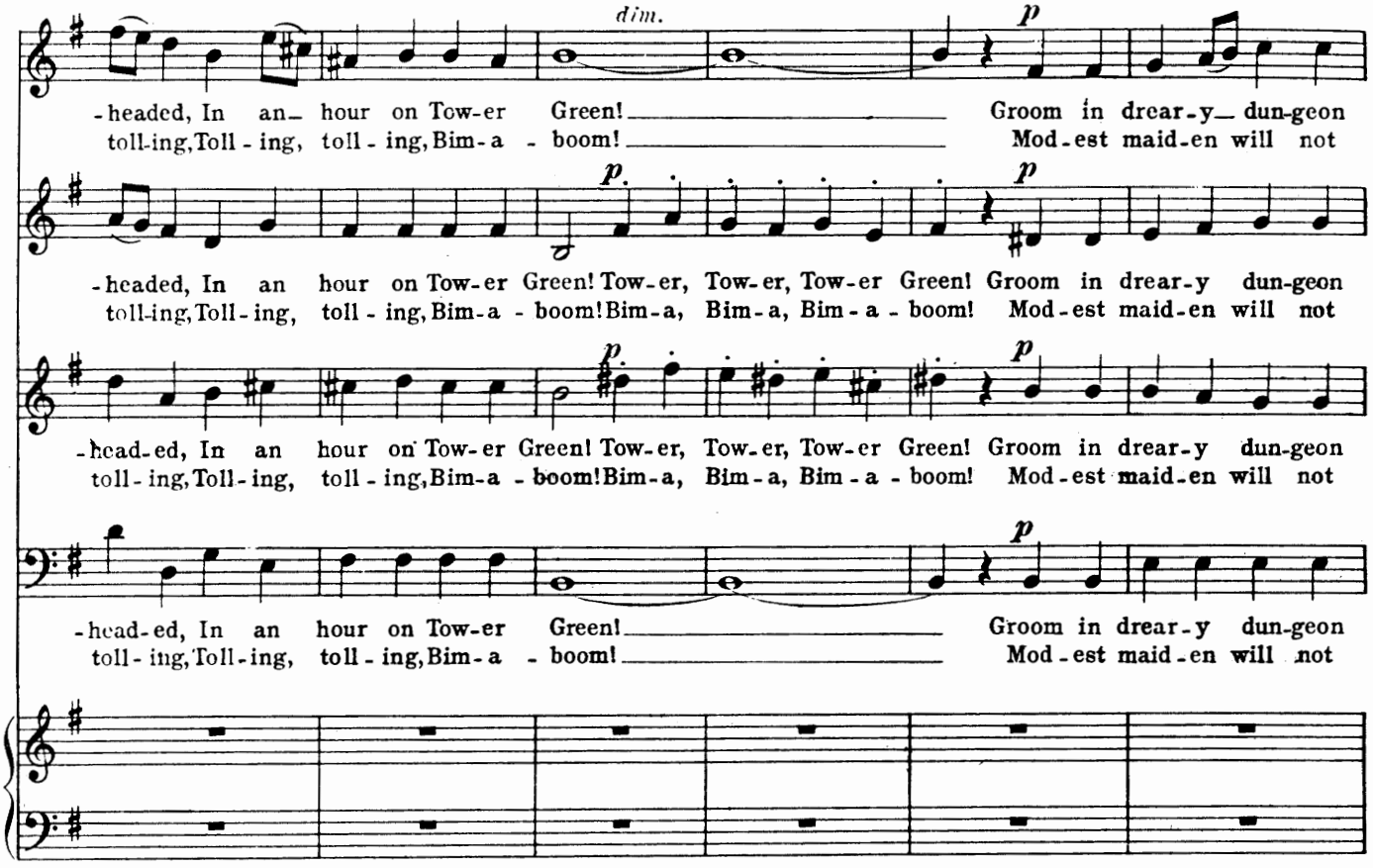
wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! Gal-lant, gal-lant, gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

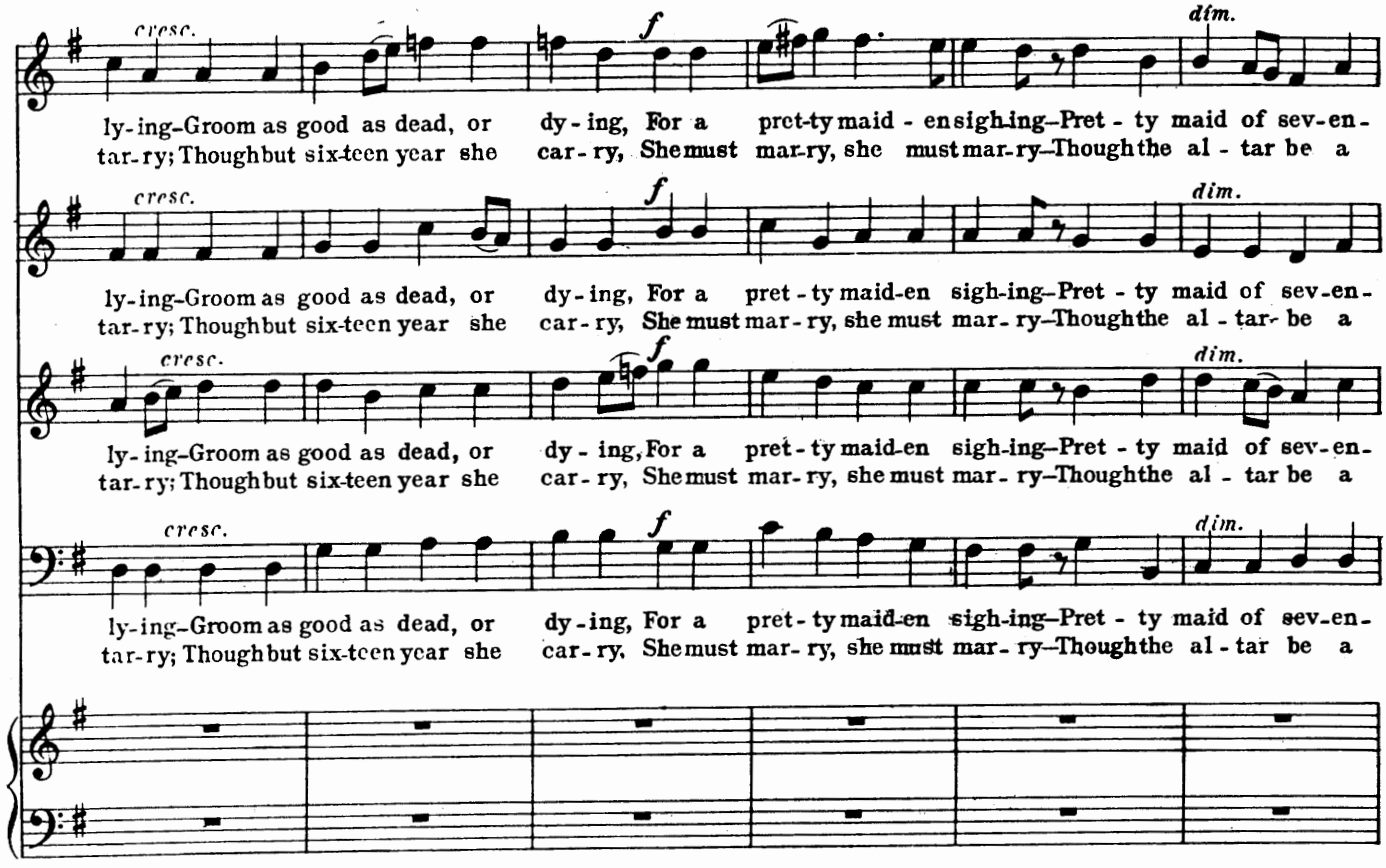
p. *f*

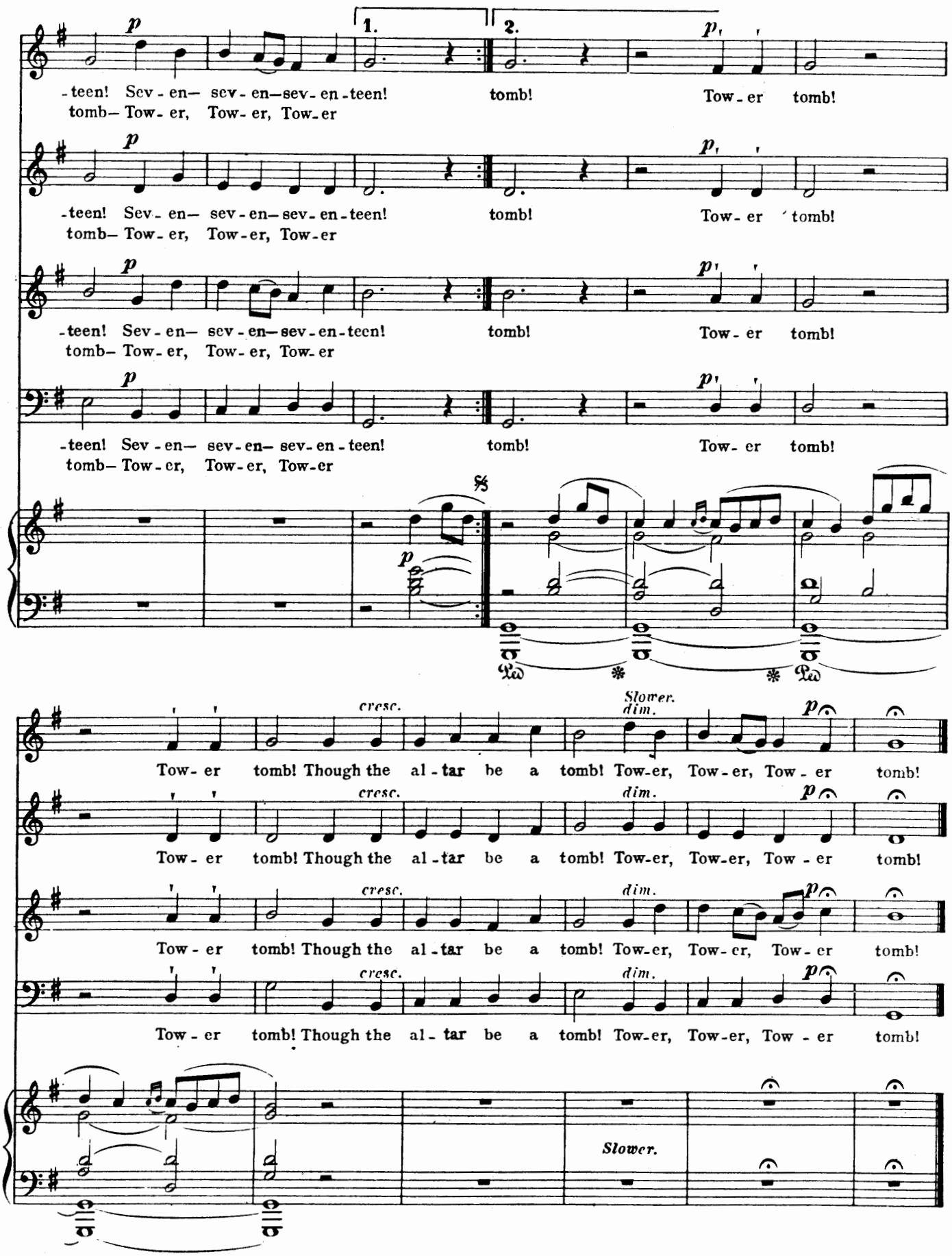
wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Ne-ver, ne-ver, ne-ver, seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! Gal-lant, gal-lant, gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

dim. *f*

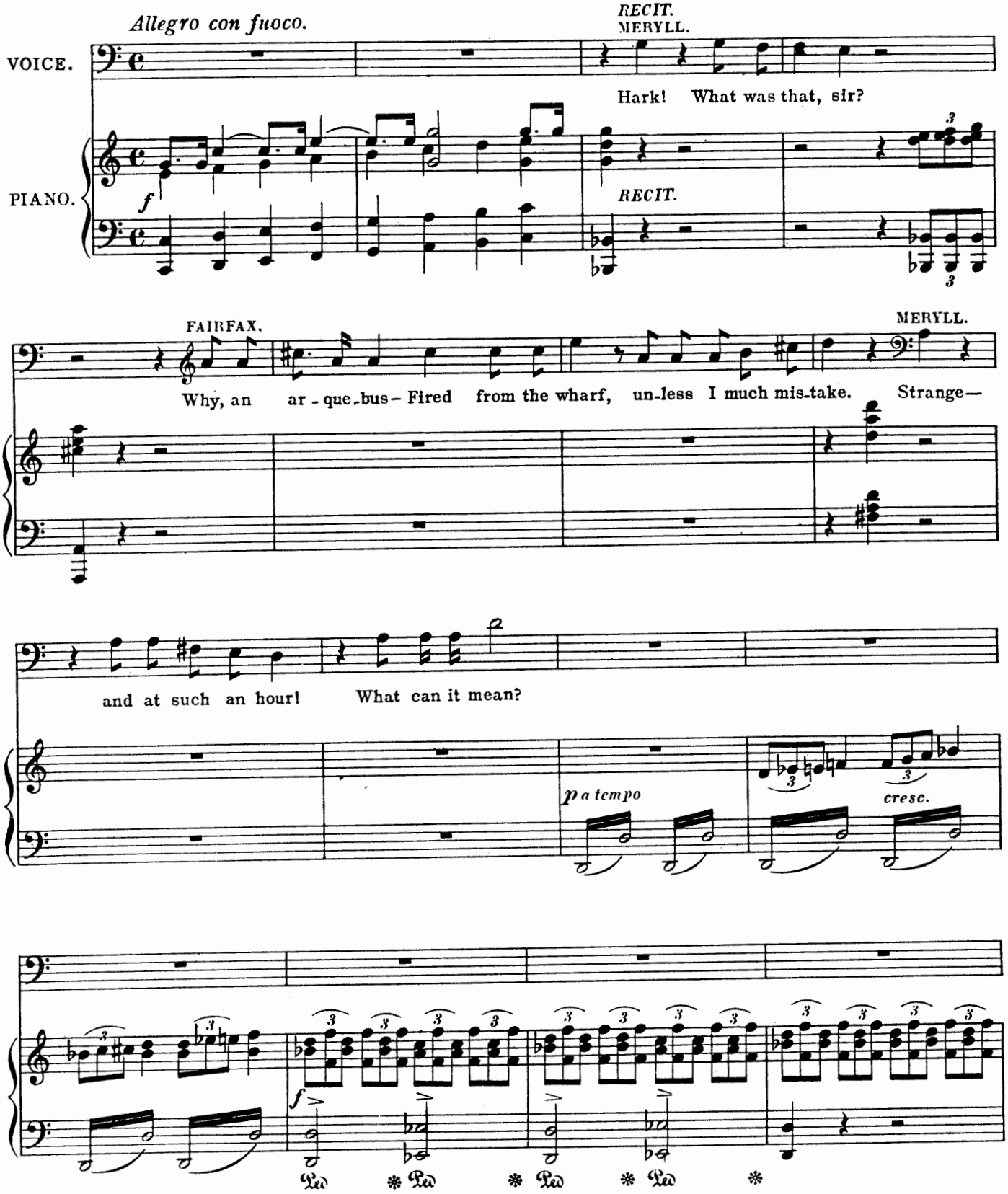
wed-ded To a groom she'd ne-ver seen! Groom a-bout to be be-
troll-ing: Mod-est maid and gal-lant groom! While the fun-'ral bell is

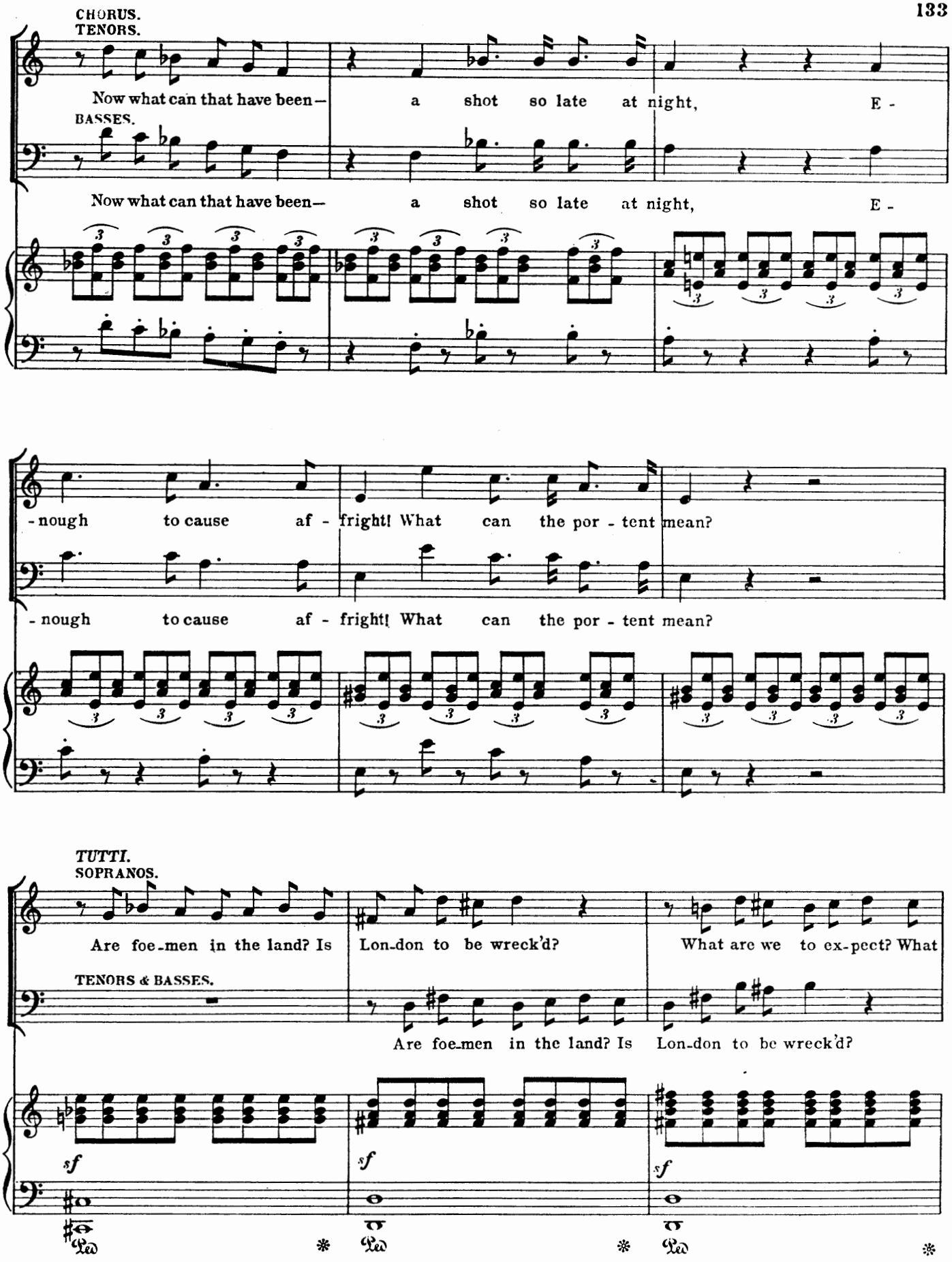

dim.
p
-headed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not
-headed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Bim-a, Bim-a, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not
-head-ed, In an hour on Tow-er Green! Groom in drear-y dun-geon
toll-ing, Toll-ing, toll-ing, Bim-a-boom! Mod-est maid-en will not

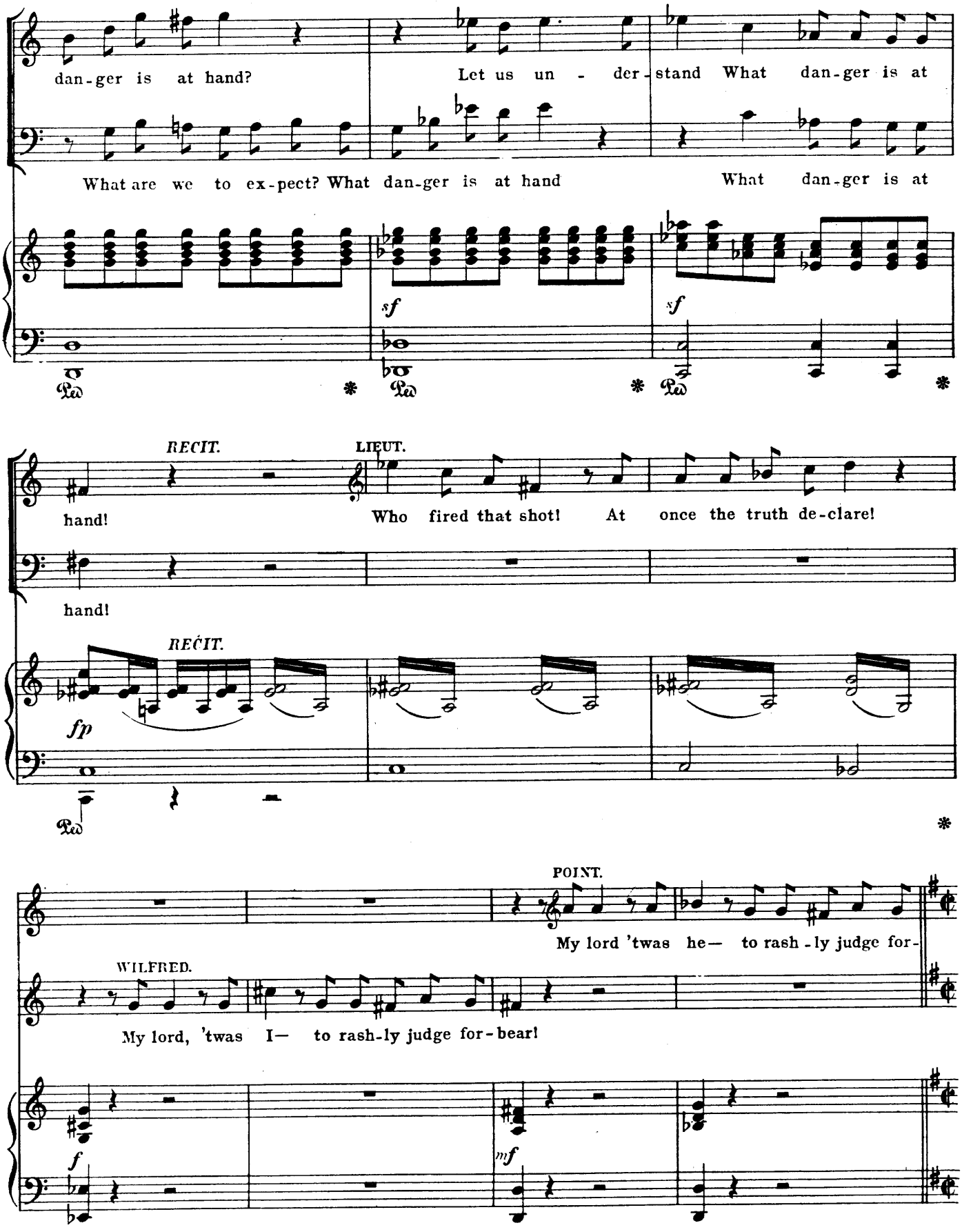

cresc.
f
dim.
ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing—Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry—Though the al-tar be a
ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing—Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry—Though the al-tar be a
ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing—Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry—Though the al-tar be a
ly-ing-Groom as good as dead, or dy-ing, For a pret-ty maid-en sigh-ing—Pret-ty maid of sev-en-
tar-ry; Though but six-teen year she car-ry, She must mar-ry, she must mar-ry—Though the al-tar be a


1.
2.
-teen! Sev - en- sev - en-sev- en - teen!
tomb- Tow - er, Tow - er, Tow - er
tomb!
Tow - er tomb!
cresc.
dim.
Slower.
Tow - er tomb! Though the al - tar be a tomb! Tow-er, Tow-er, Tow - er tomb!
Slower.

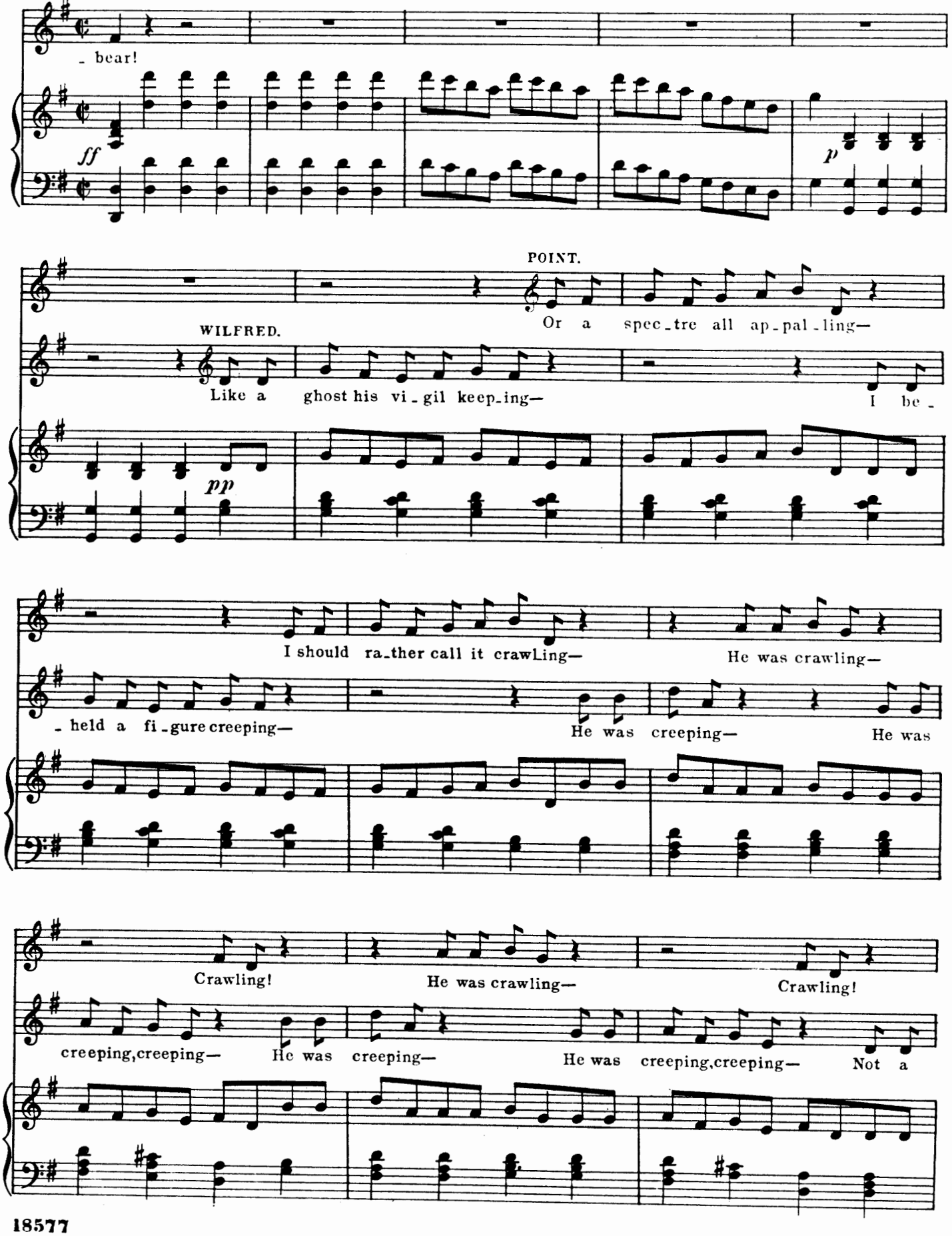
№ 6. SCENE.—(Elsie, Phœbe, Dame Carruthers, Fairfax, Wilfred, Point, Lieutenant, Sergeant Meryll, and Chorus.)

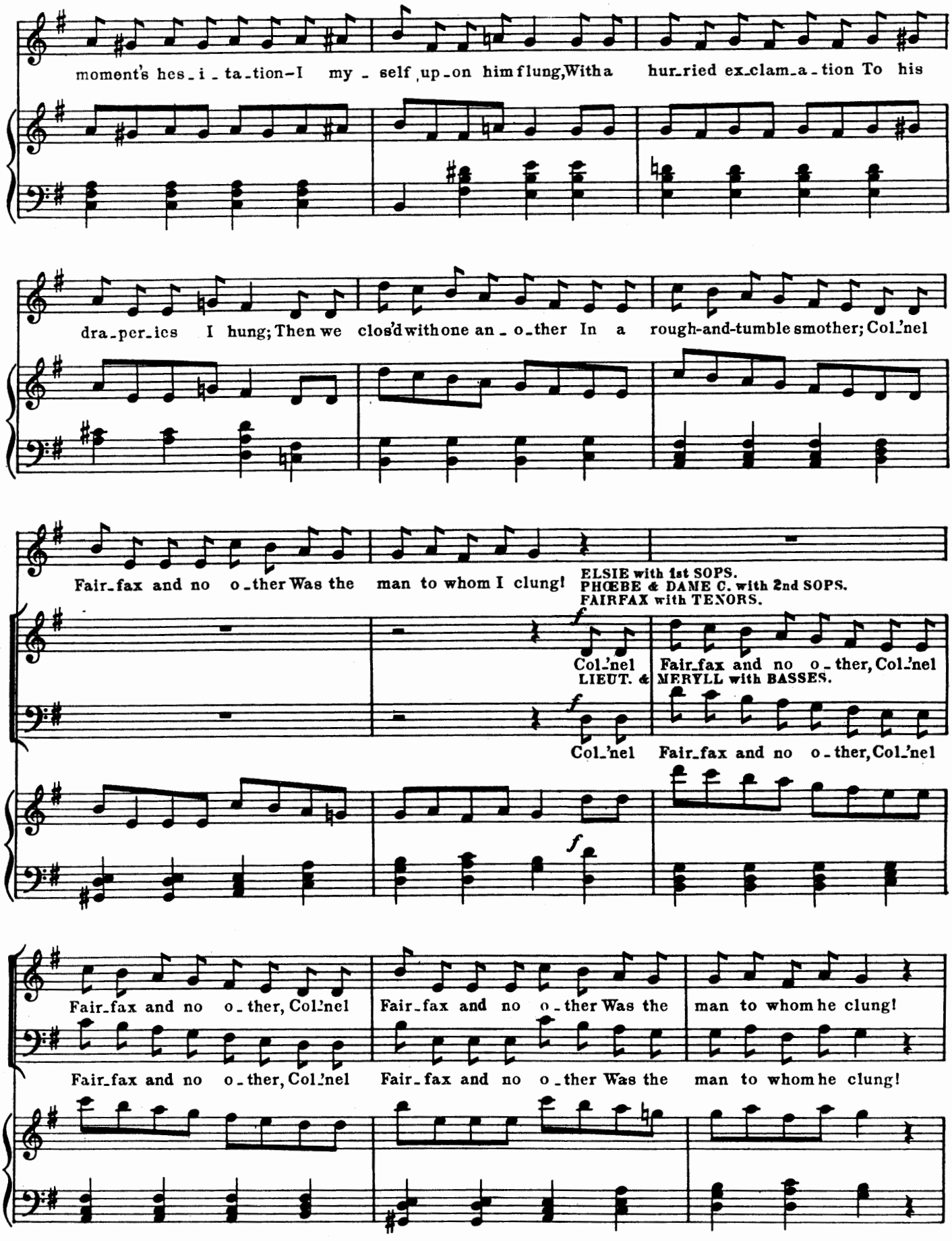


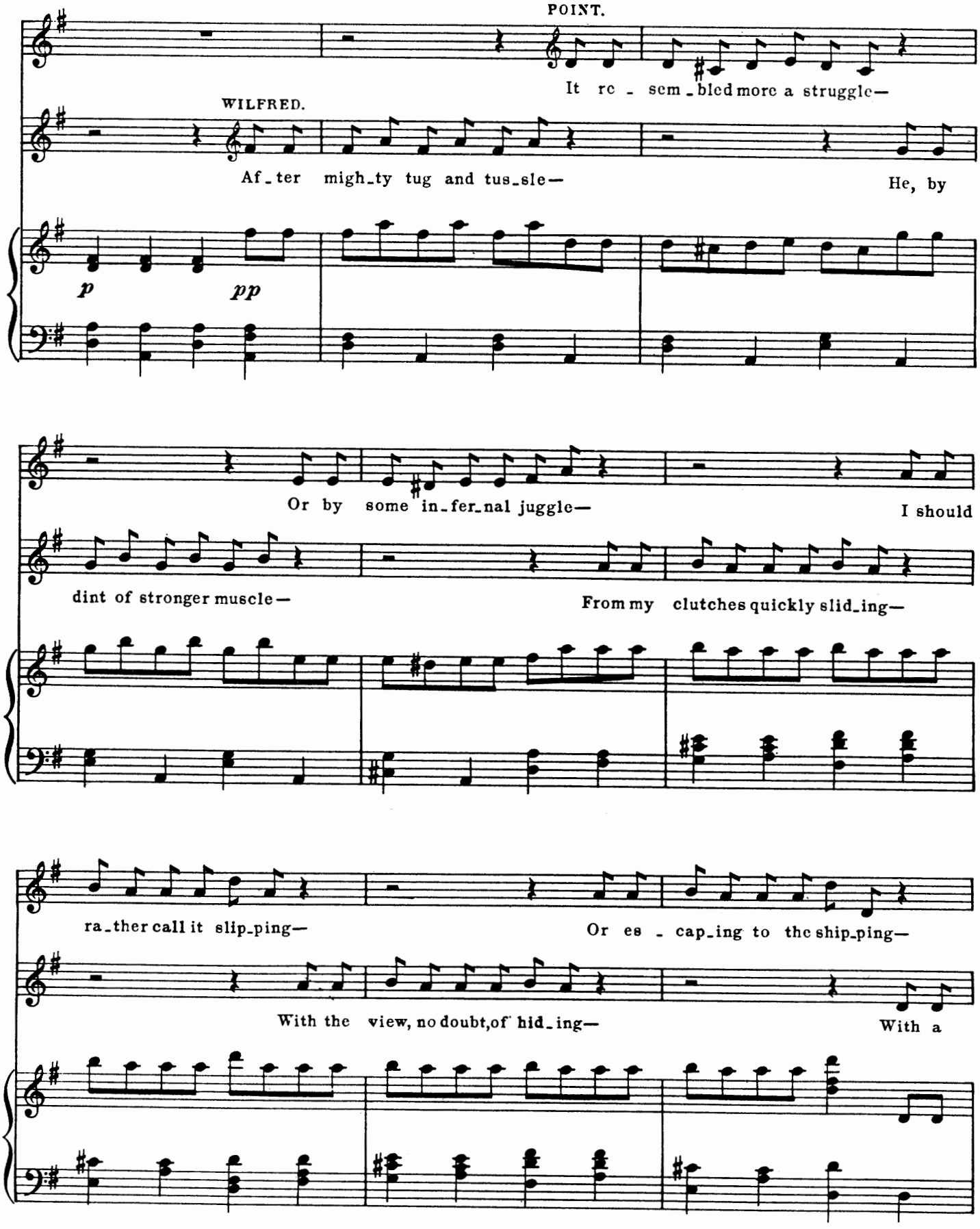

CHORUS.
TENORS.
Now what can that have been— a shot so late at night, E -
BASSES.
Now what can that have been— a shot so late at night, E -
-nough to cause af - fright! What can the por - tent mean?
-nough to cause af - fright! What can the por - tent mean?
TUTTI.
SOPRANOS.
Are foe-men in the land? Is Lon-don to be wreck'd? What are we to ex-pect? What
TENORS & BASSES.
Are foe-men in the land? Is Lon-don to be wreck'd?
sf
sf
sf
Ped
Ped
Ped

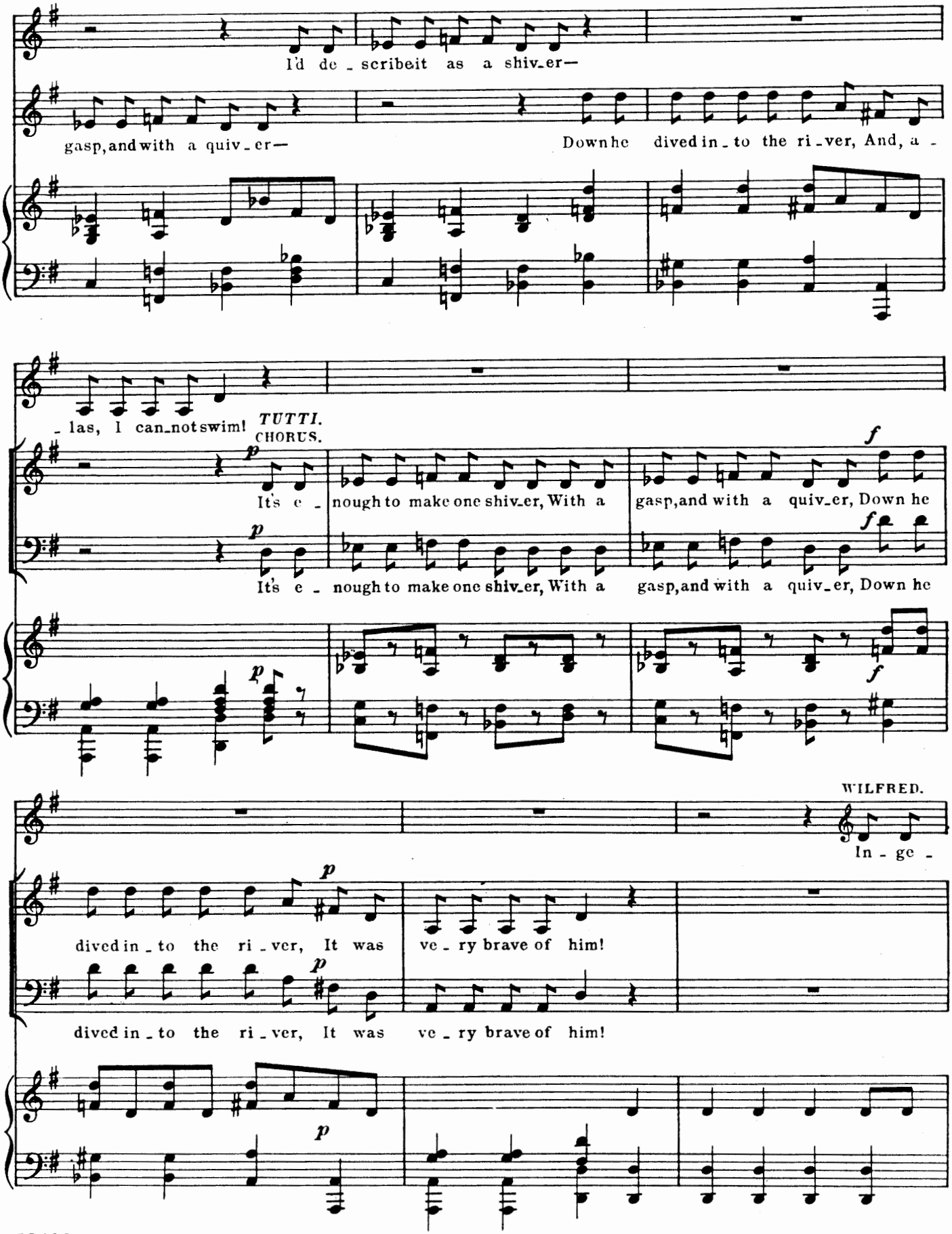

dan-ger is at hand?
Let us un - der-stand What dan-ger is at
What are we to ex-pect? What dan-ger is at hand
What dan-ger is at
sf
sf
RECIT.
LIEUT.
hand!
Who fired that shot! At once the truth de-clare!
hand!
RECIT.
fp
POINT.
My lord 'twas he— to rash-ly judge for-
WILFRED.
My lord, 'twas I— to rash-ly judge for-bear!
f
mf

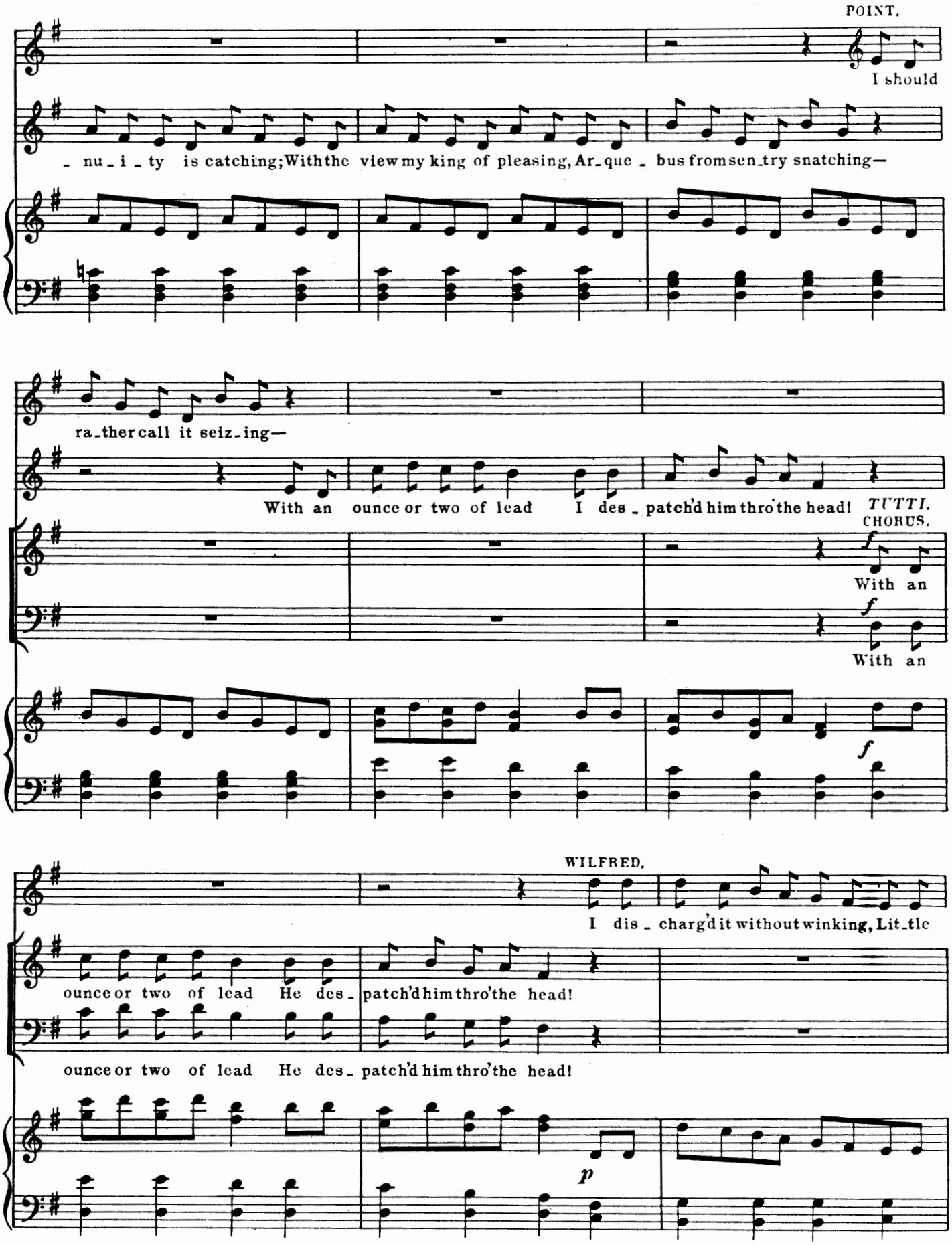
Allegro con brio.

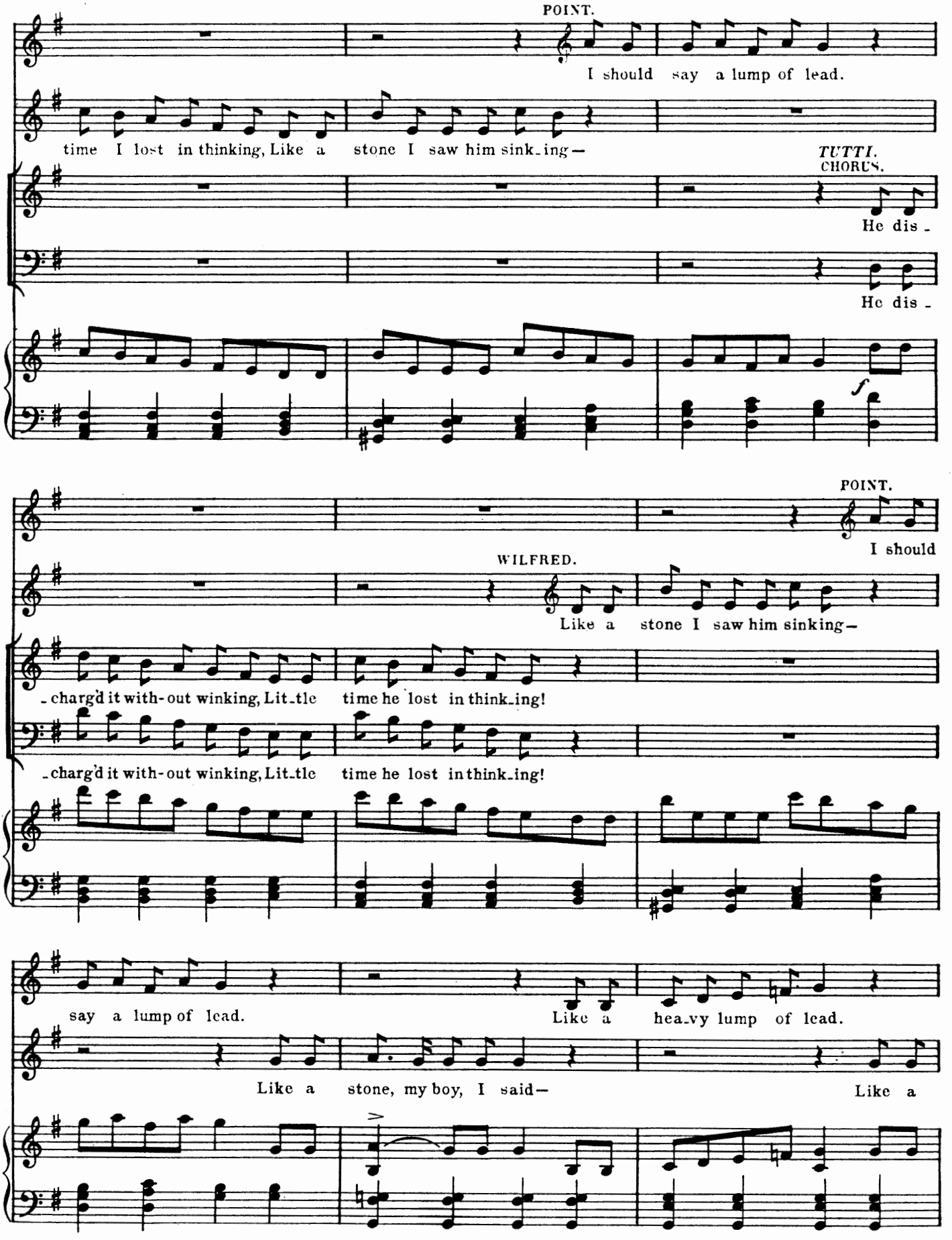


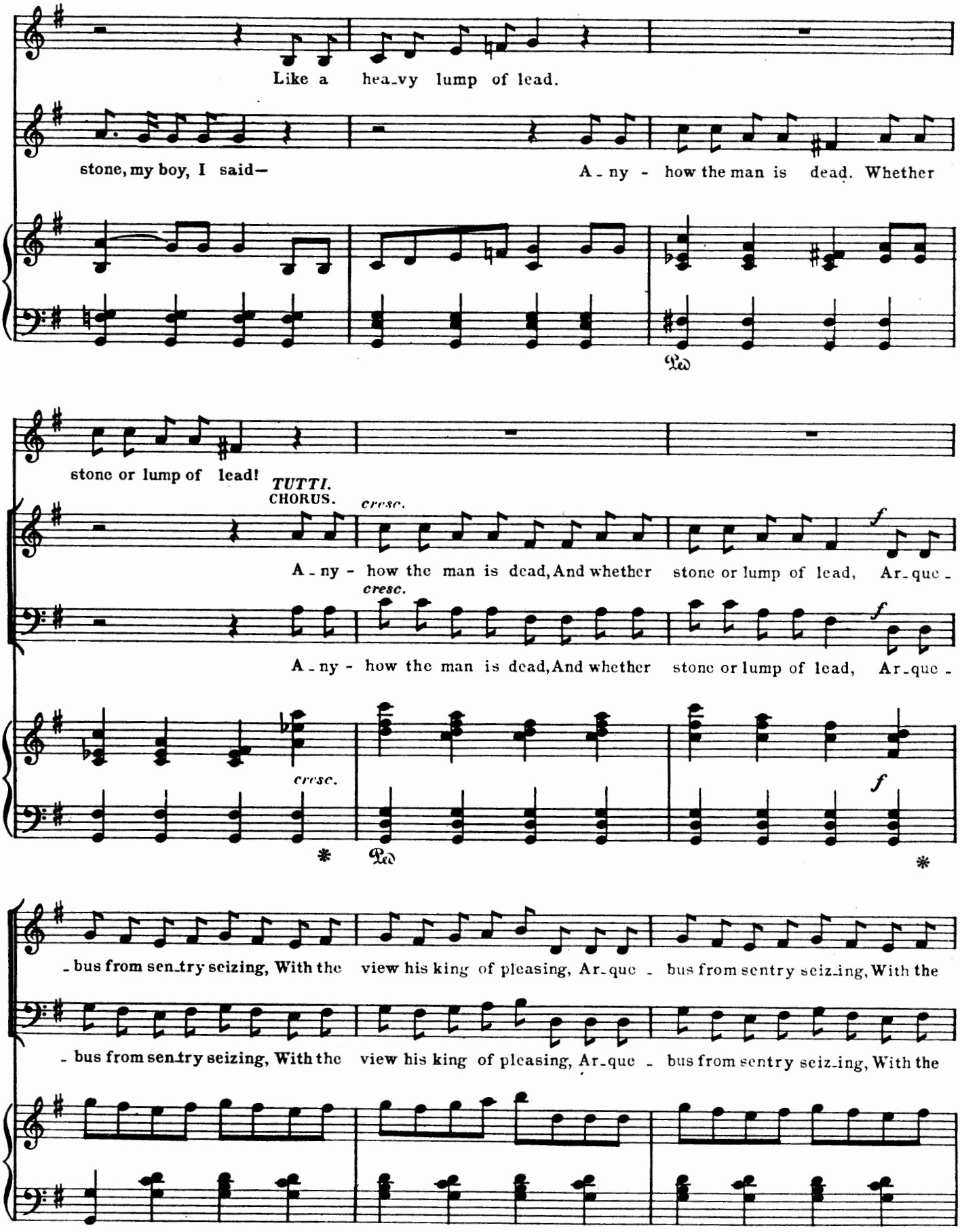

moment's hes_i_ta_tion–I my_self up_on him flung, With a hur_ried ex_clam_a_tion To his
dra_per_ies I hung; Then we clos'd with one an_o_ther In a rough-and-tumble smother; Col.'nel
Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom I clung!
ELSIE with 1st SOPS.
PHŒBE & DAME C. with 2nd SOPS.
FAIRFAX with TENORS.
f
Col.'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col.'nel
LIEUT. & MERYLL with BASSES.
f
Col.'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col.'nel
f
Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col.'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom he clung!
Fair_fax and no o_ther, Col.'nel Fair_fax and no o_ther Was the man to whom he clung!

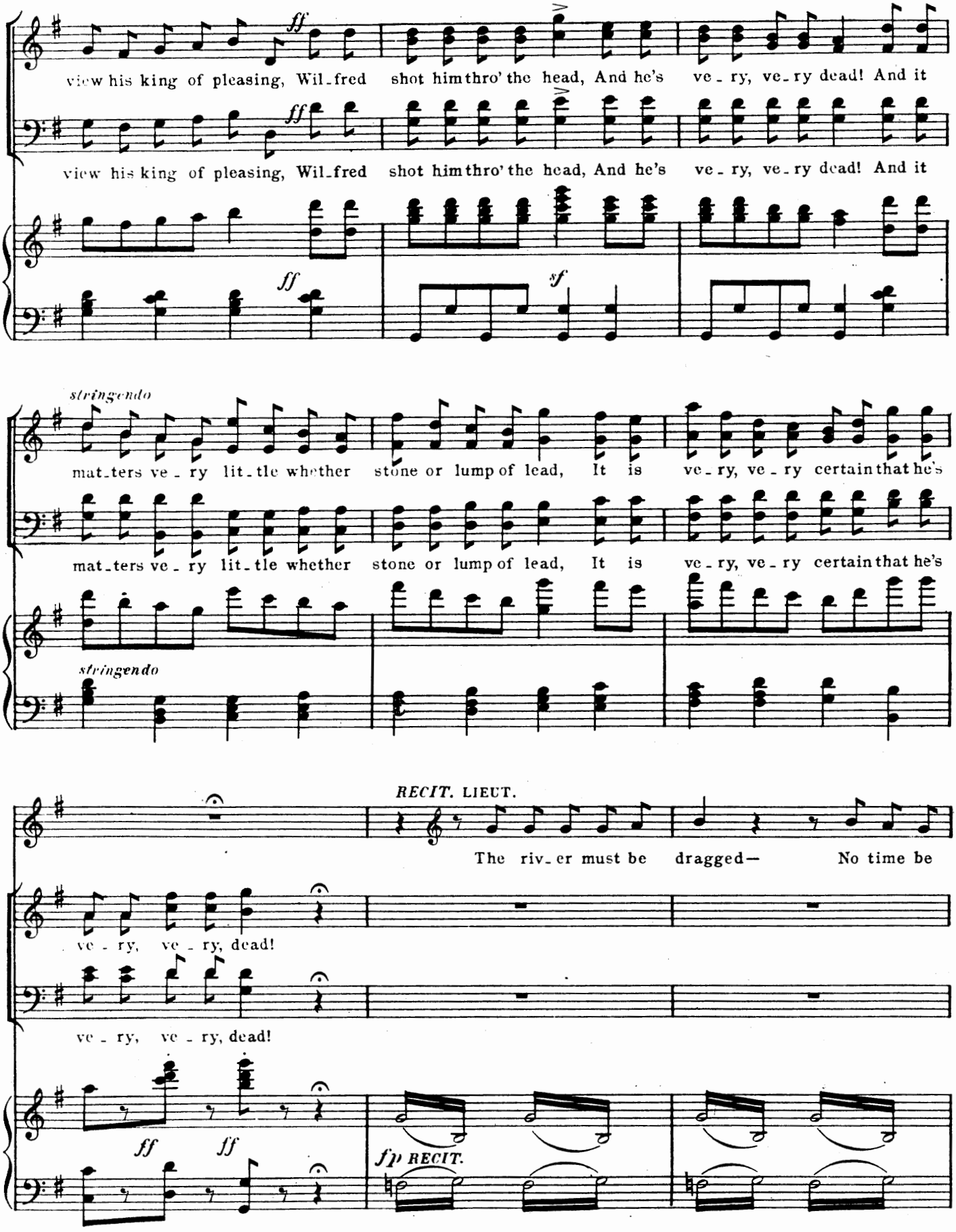

POINT.
It re - sem - bled more a struggle—
WILFRED.
Af - ter migh - ty tug and tus - sle—
He, by
p
pp
Or by some in - fer - nal juggle—
I should
dint of stronger muscle—
From my clutches quickly slid - ing—
ra - ther call it slip - ping—
Or es - cap - ing to the ship - ping—
With the view, no doubt, of hid - ing—
With a

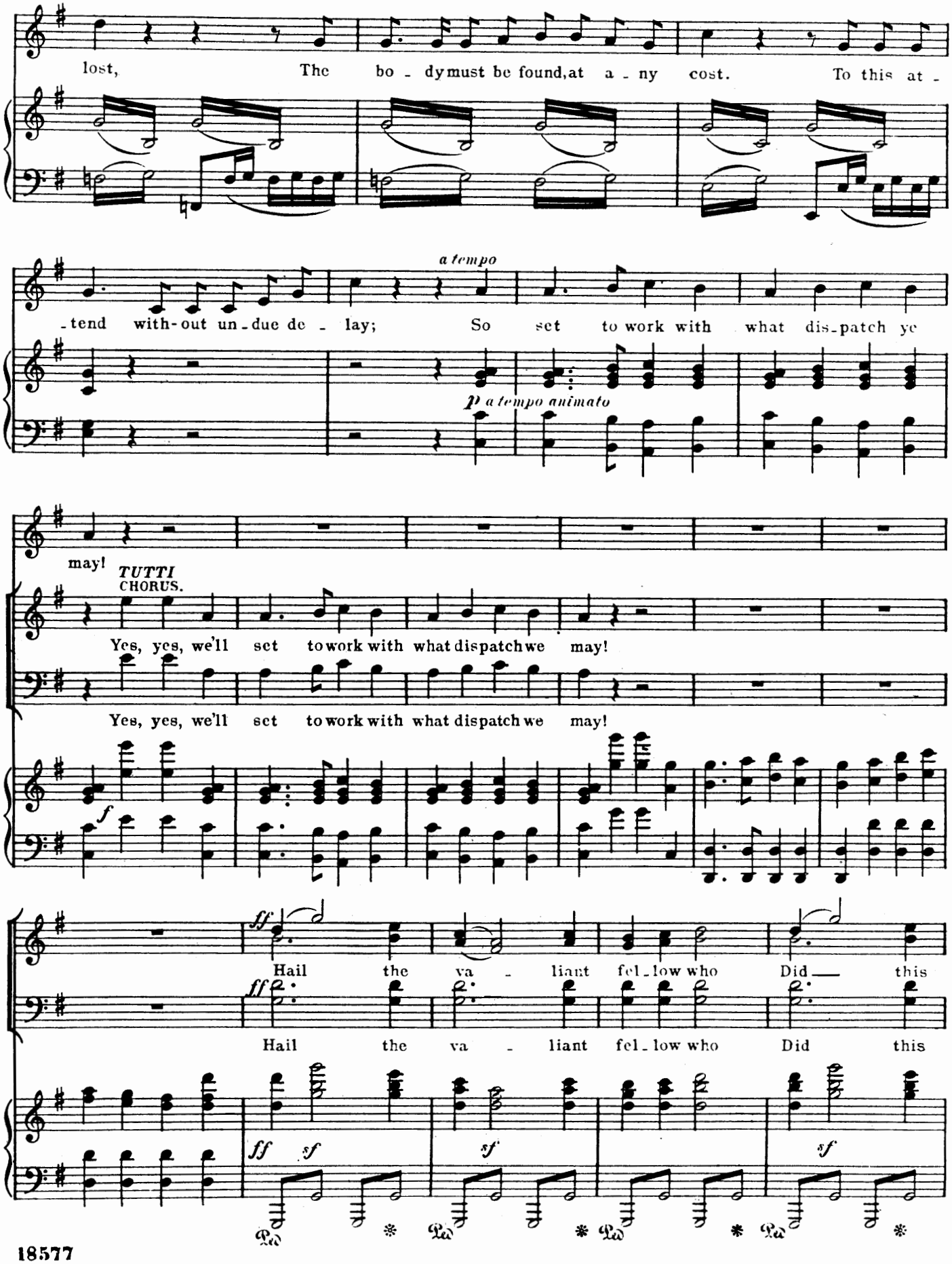

I'd de - scribeit as a shiv-er—
gasp, and with a quiv-er—
Down he dived in-to the ri-ver, And, a -
- las, I can-not swim!
TUTTI.
CHORUS.
It's e - nough to make one shiv-er, With a gasp, and with a quiv-er, Down he
It's e - nough to make one shiv-er, With a gasp, and with a quiv-er, Down he
WILFRED.
In - ge -
dived in-to the ri-ver, It was ve-ry brave of him!
dived in-to the ri-ver, It was ve-ry brave of him!

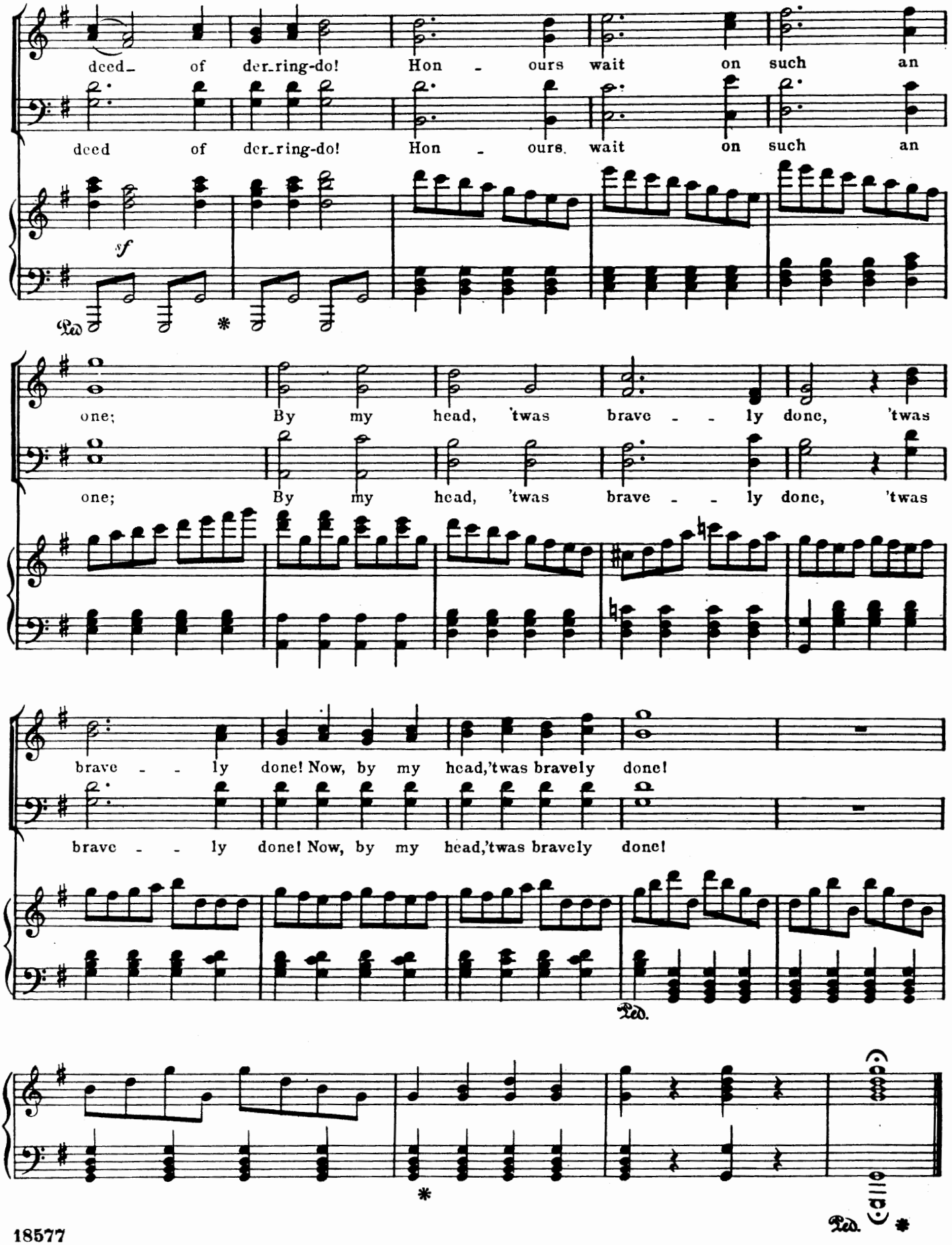

POINT.
I should
- nu - i - ty is catching; With the view my king of pleasing, Ar - que - bus from sen - try snatching—
ra - ther call it seiz - ing—
With an ounce or two of lead I des - patch'd him thro' the head!
TUTTI.
CHORUS.
With an
With an
WILFRED.
I dis - charg'd it without winking, Lit - tle
ounce or two of lead He des - patch'd him thro' the head!
ounce or two of lead He des - patch'd him thro' the head!


POINT.
I should say a lump of lead.
time I lost in thinking, Like a stone I saw him sink-ing—
TUTTI.
CHORUS.
He dis-
He dis-
f
POINT.
I should
WILFRED.
Like a stone I saw him sinking—
-charg'd it with-out winking, Lit-tle time he lost in think-ing!
-charg'd it with-out winking, Lit-tle time he lost in think-ing!
say a lump of lead.
Like a hea-vy lump of lead.
Like a stone, my boy, I said—
Like a

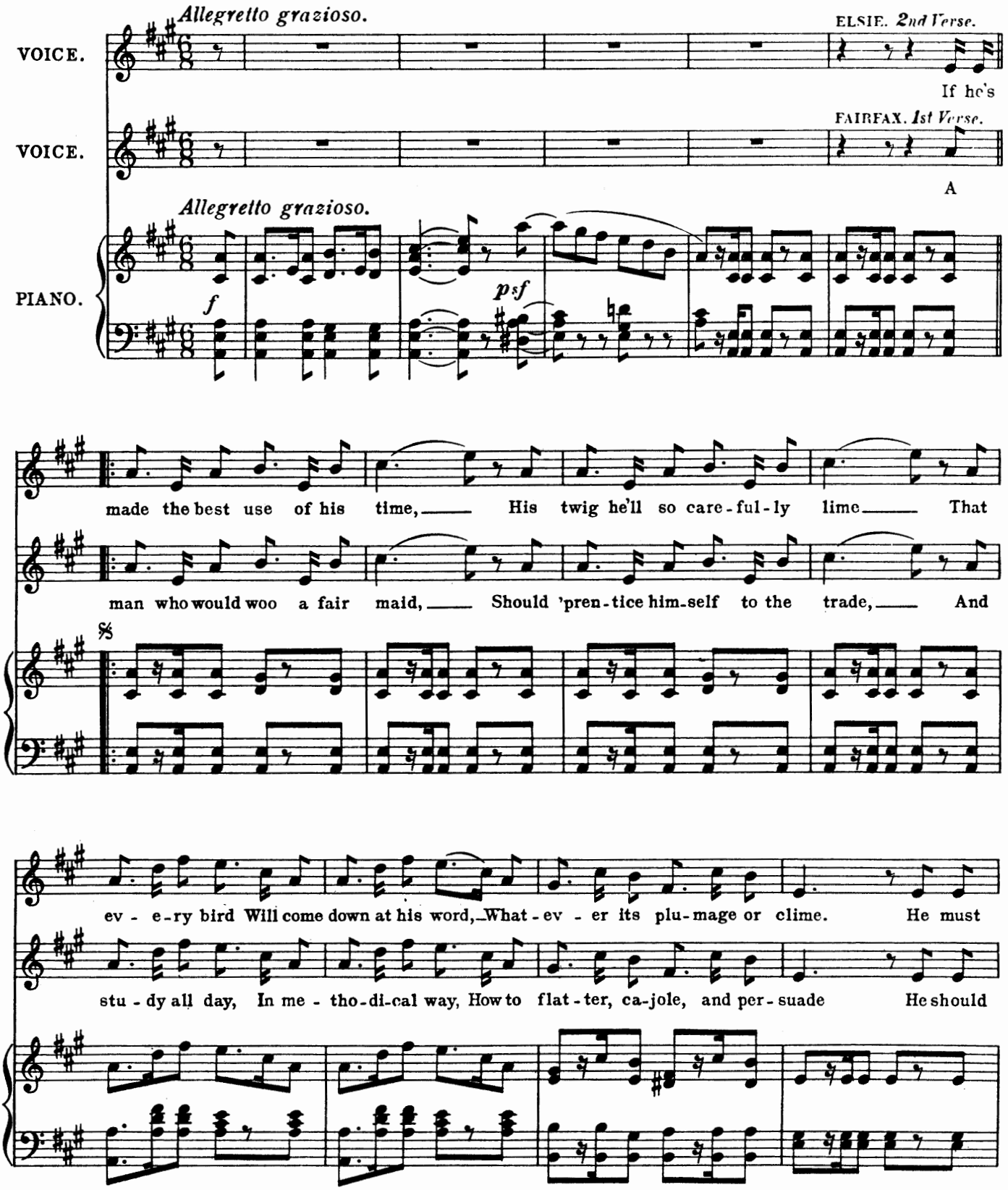

Like a hea_vy lump of lead.
stone, my boy, I said—
A_ny - how the man is dead. Whether
stone or lump of lead!
TUTTI.
CHORUS.
cresc.
A_ny - how the man is dead, And whether stone or lump of lead, Ar_que -
cresc.
A_ny - how the man is dead, And whether stone or lump of lead, Ar_que -
cresc.
f
f
- bus from sen_try seizing, With the view his king of pleasing, Ar_que - bus from sentry seiz_ing, With the
- bus from sentry seizing, With the view his king of pleasing, Ar_que - bus from sentry seiz_ing, With the

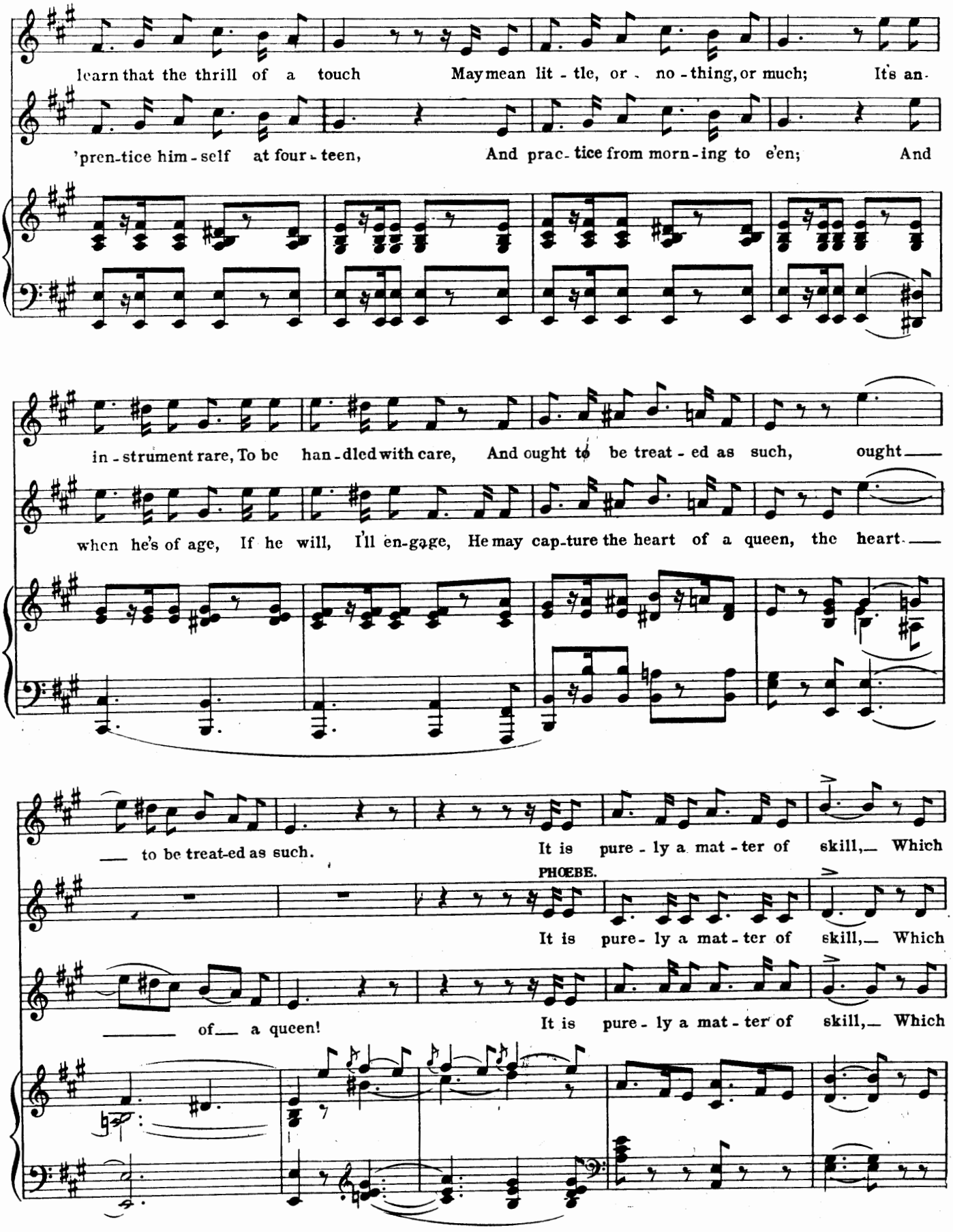

ff
view his king of pleasing, Wil-fred shot him thro' the head, And he's ve-ry, ve-ry dead! And it
ff
view his king of pleasing, Wil-fred shot him thro' the head, And he's ve-ry, ve-ry dead! And it
ff
sf
stringendo
mat-ters ve-ry lit-tle whether stone or lump of lead, It is ve-ry, ve-ry certain that he's
mat-ters ve-ry lit-tle whether stone or lump of lead, It is ve-ry, ve-ry certain that he's
stringendo
RECIT. LIEUT.
The riv-er must be dragged— No time be
ve-ry, ve-ry, dead!
ve-ry, ve-ry, dead!
ff
ff
fp RECIT.

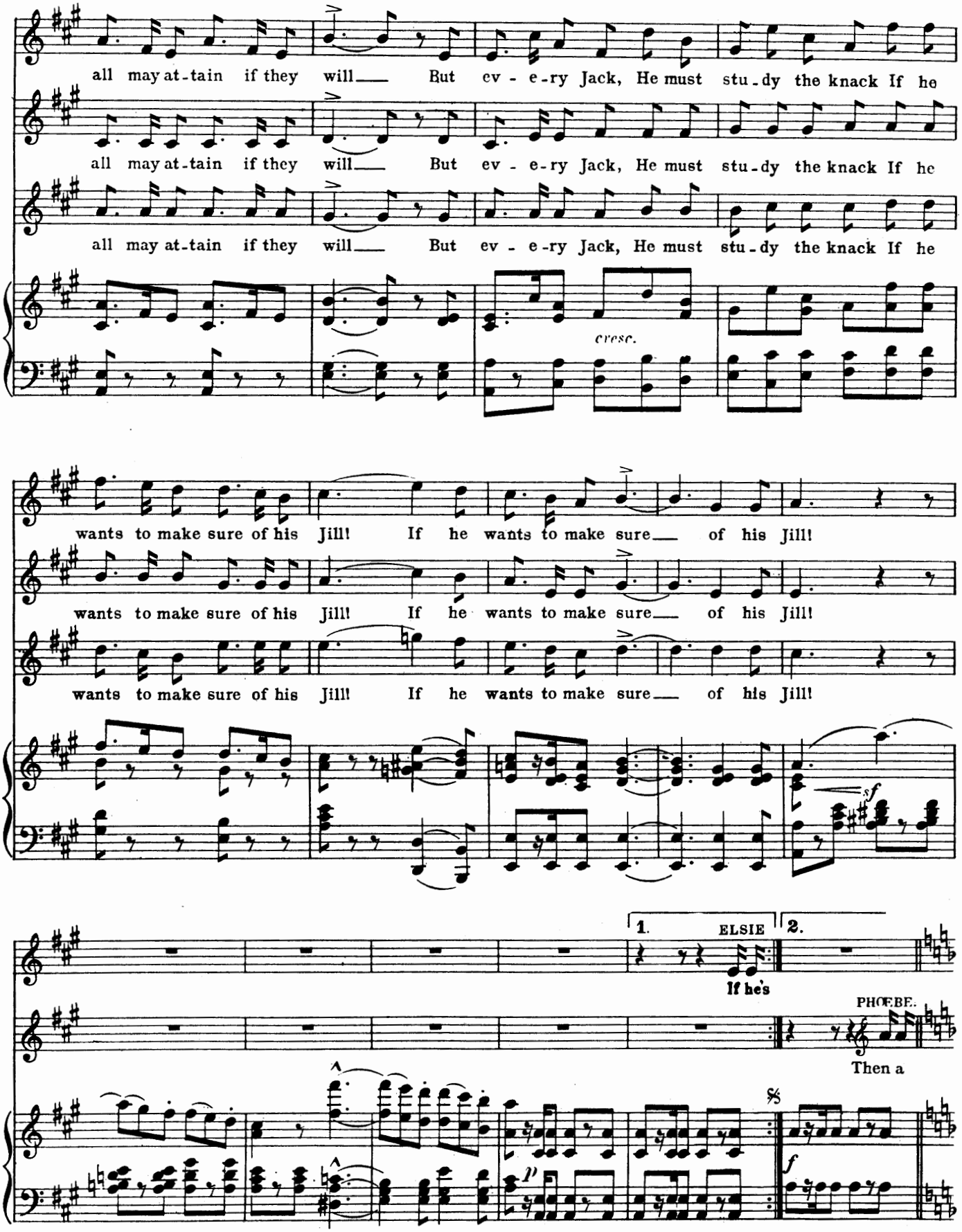

lost, The bo - dy must be found, at a - ny cost. To this at -
a tempo
-tend with-out un-due de - lay; So set to work with what dis-patch ye
p a tempo animato
may!
TUTTI
CHORUS.
Yes, yes, we'll set to work with what dispatch we may!
Yes, yes, we'll set to work with what dispatch we may!
f
ff
Hail the va - liant fel-low who Did this
ff
Hail the va - liant fel-low who Did this
ff sf
sf
sf

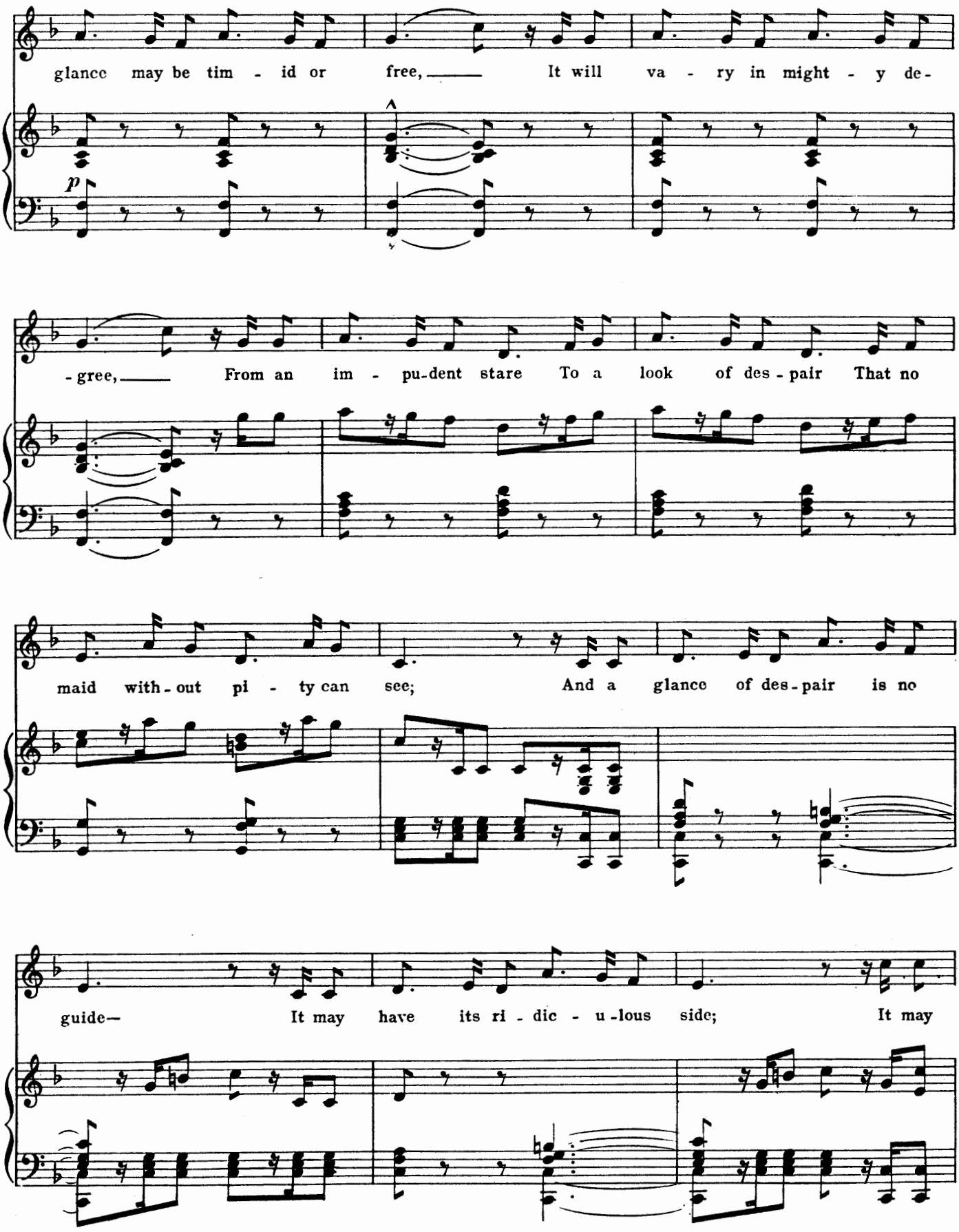

deed_ of der_ring-do! Hon - ours wait on such an
deed of der_ring-do! Hon - ours wait on such an
sf
Ped. *
one; By my head, 'twas brave - - ly done, 'twas
one; By my head, 'twas brave - - ly done, 'twas
brave - - ly done! Now, by my head,'twas bravely done!
brave - - ly done! Now, by my head,'twas bravely done!
Ped.
*
Ped. *

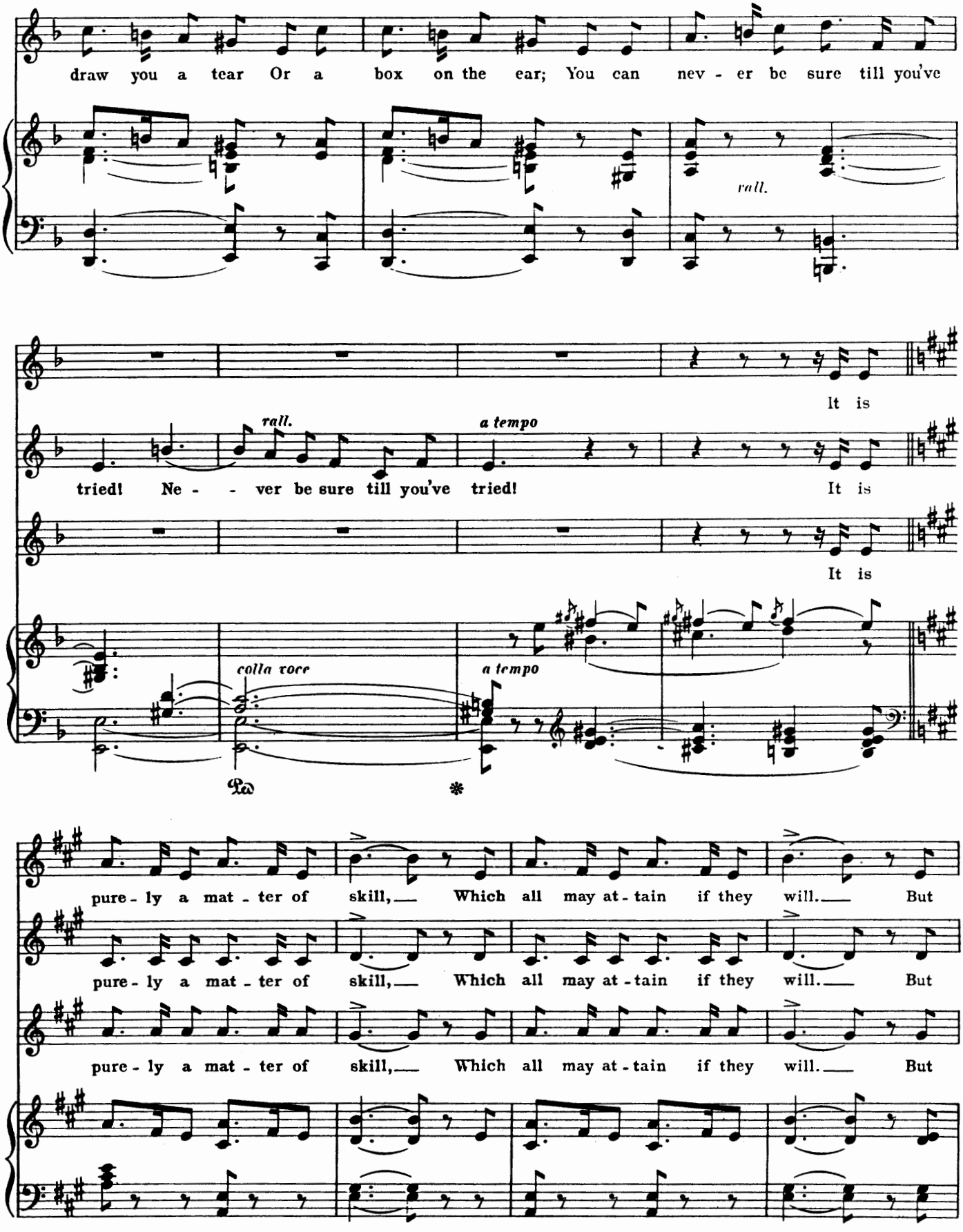
No 7. TRIO.—(Elsie, Phœbe, and Fairfax.)

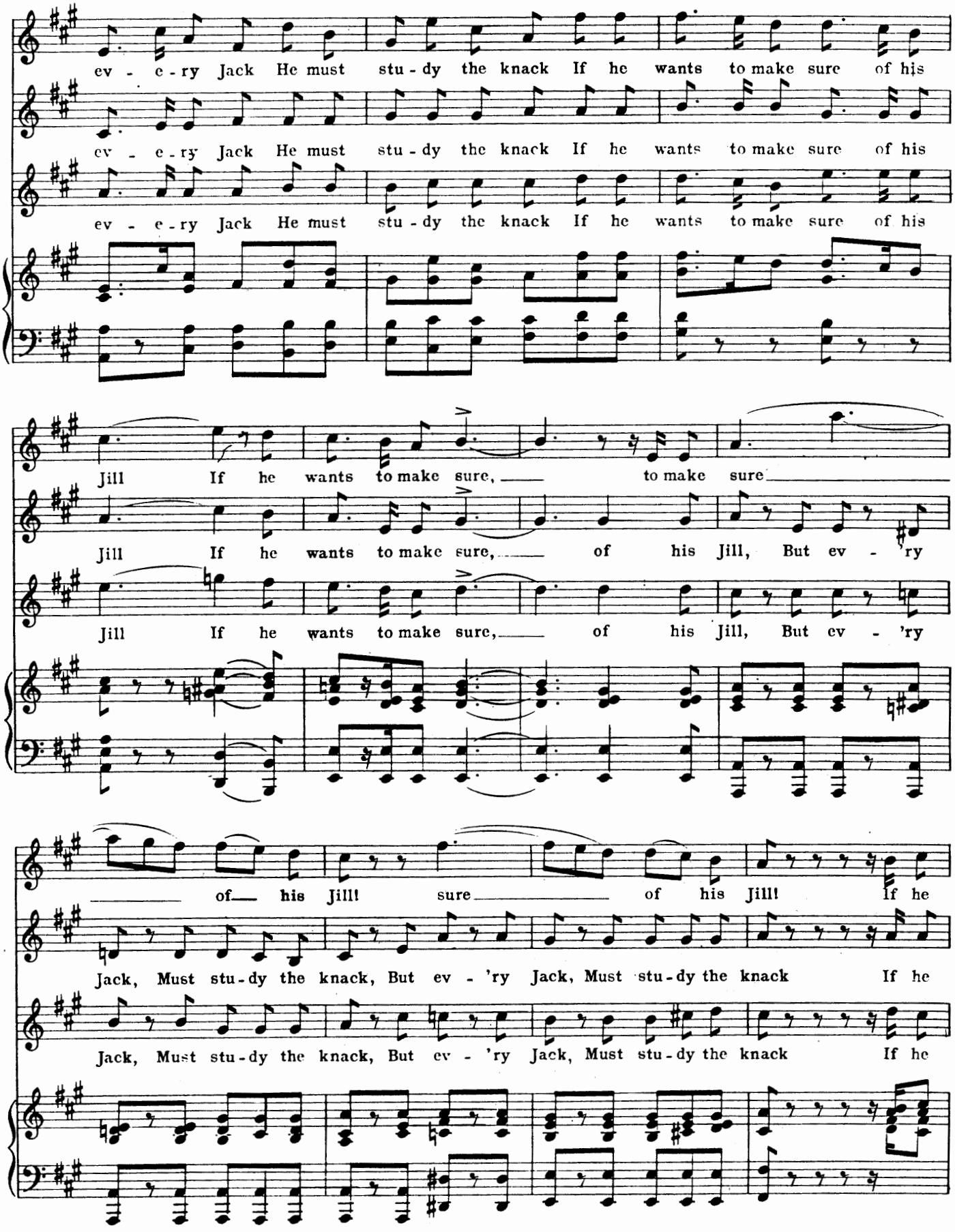


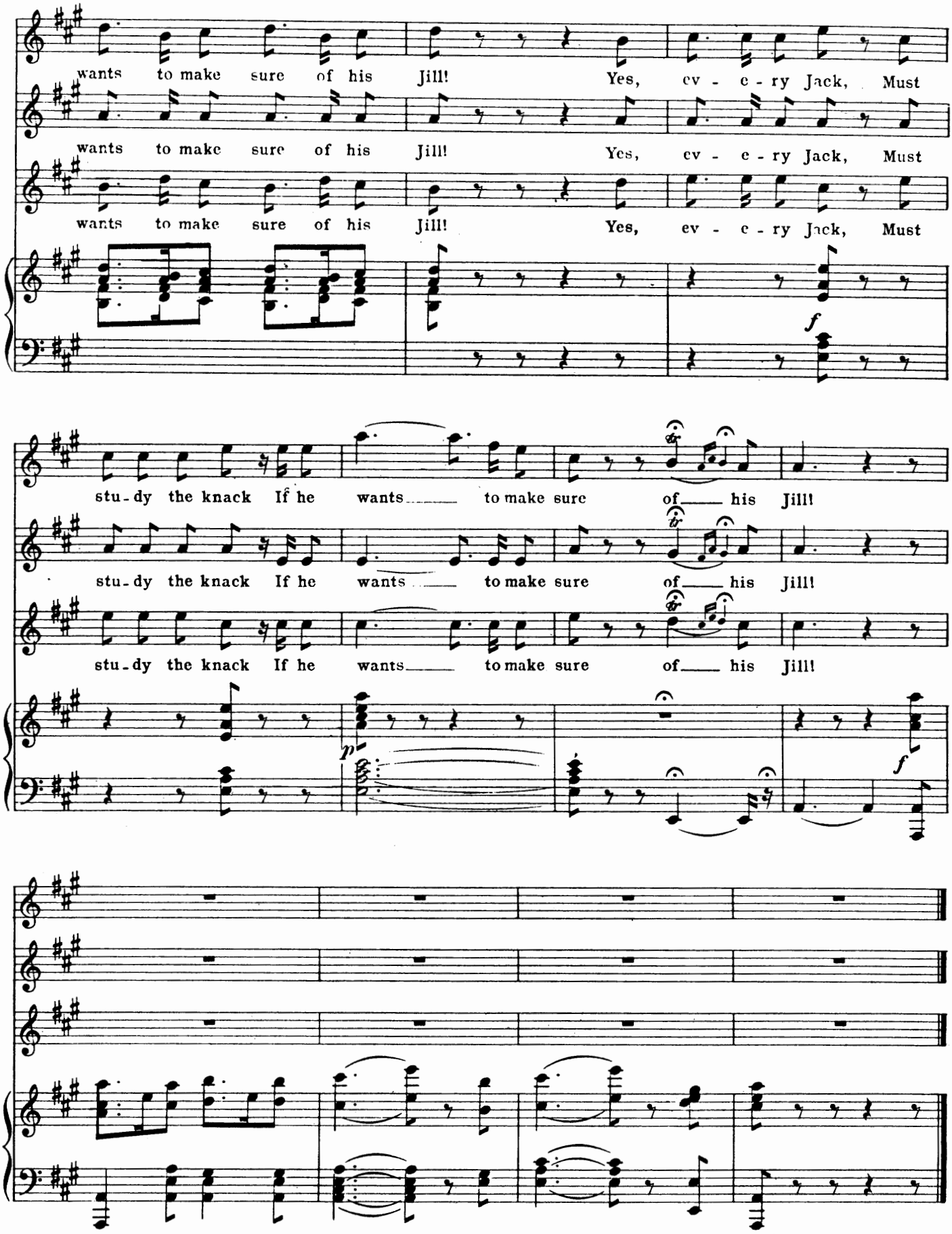

learn that the thrill of a touch May mean lit - tle, or - no - thing, or much; It's an-
'pren-tice him - self at four - teen, And prac - tice from morn - ing to e'en; And
in - strument rare, To be han - dled with care, And ought to be treat - ed as such, ought
when he's of age, If he will, I'll en-gage, He may cap-ture the heart of a queen, the heart
to be treat-ed as such.
It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which
PHŒBE.
It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which
of a queen!
It is pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which


all may at-tain if they will But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he
all may at-tain if they will But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he
all may at-tain if they will But ev - e-ry Jack, He must stu-dy the knack If he
cresc.
wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
wants to make sure of his Jill! If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
sf
1.
ELSIE
If he's
2.
PHŒBE.
Then a
p
f

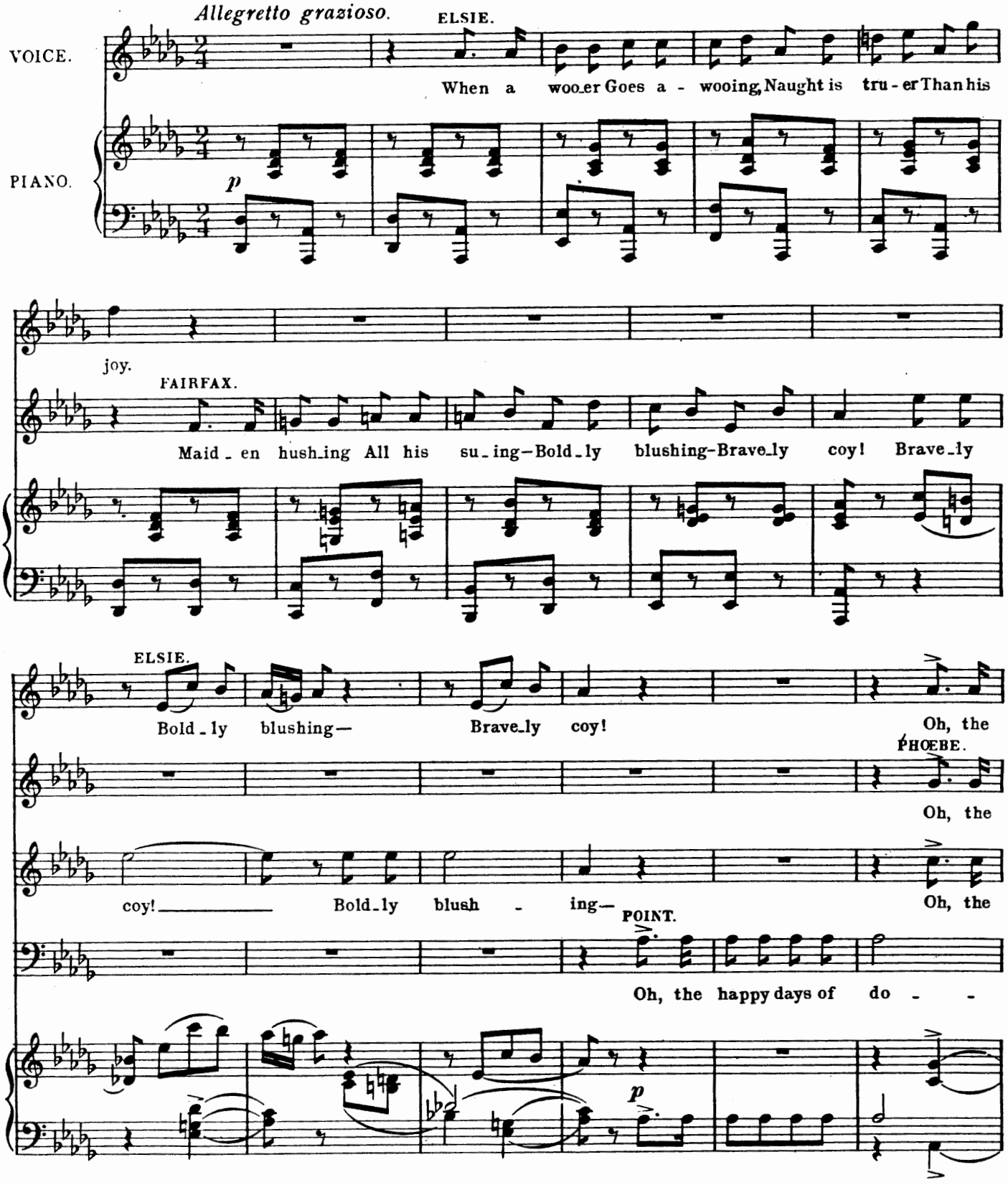

glance may be tim - id or free, It will va - ry in might - y de-
p
- gree, From an im - pu-dent stare To a look of des - pair That no
maid with - out pi - ty can see; And a glance of des - pair is no
guide— It may have its ri - dic - u - lous side; It may

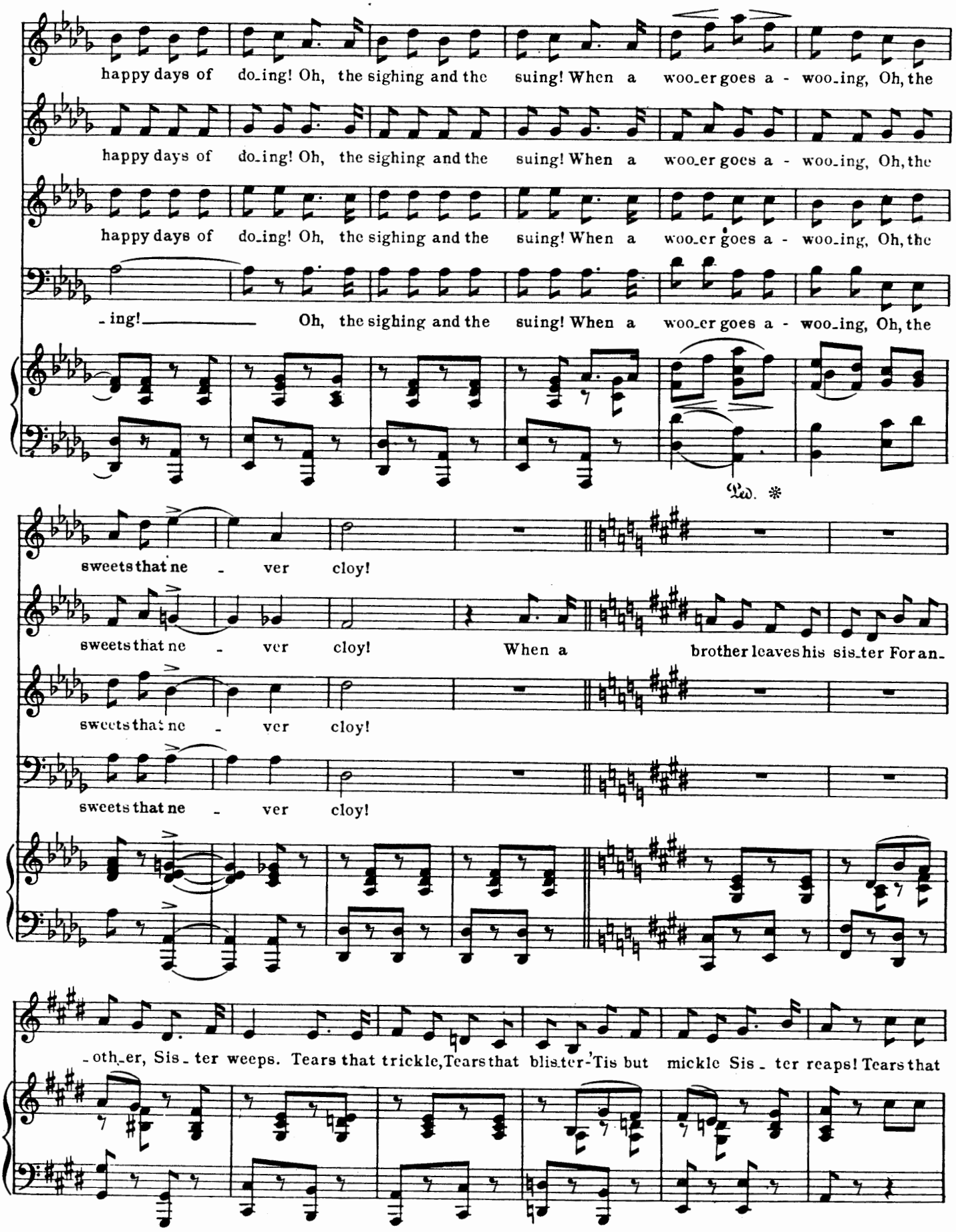

draw you a tear Or a box on the ear; You can nev - er be sure till you've
rall.
It is
tried! Ne - - ver be sure till you've tried! It is
rall.
a tempo
It is
colla voce
a tempo
pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But
pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But
pure - ly a mat - ter of skill, Which all may at - tain if they will. But

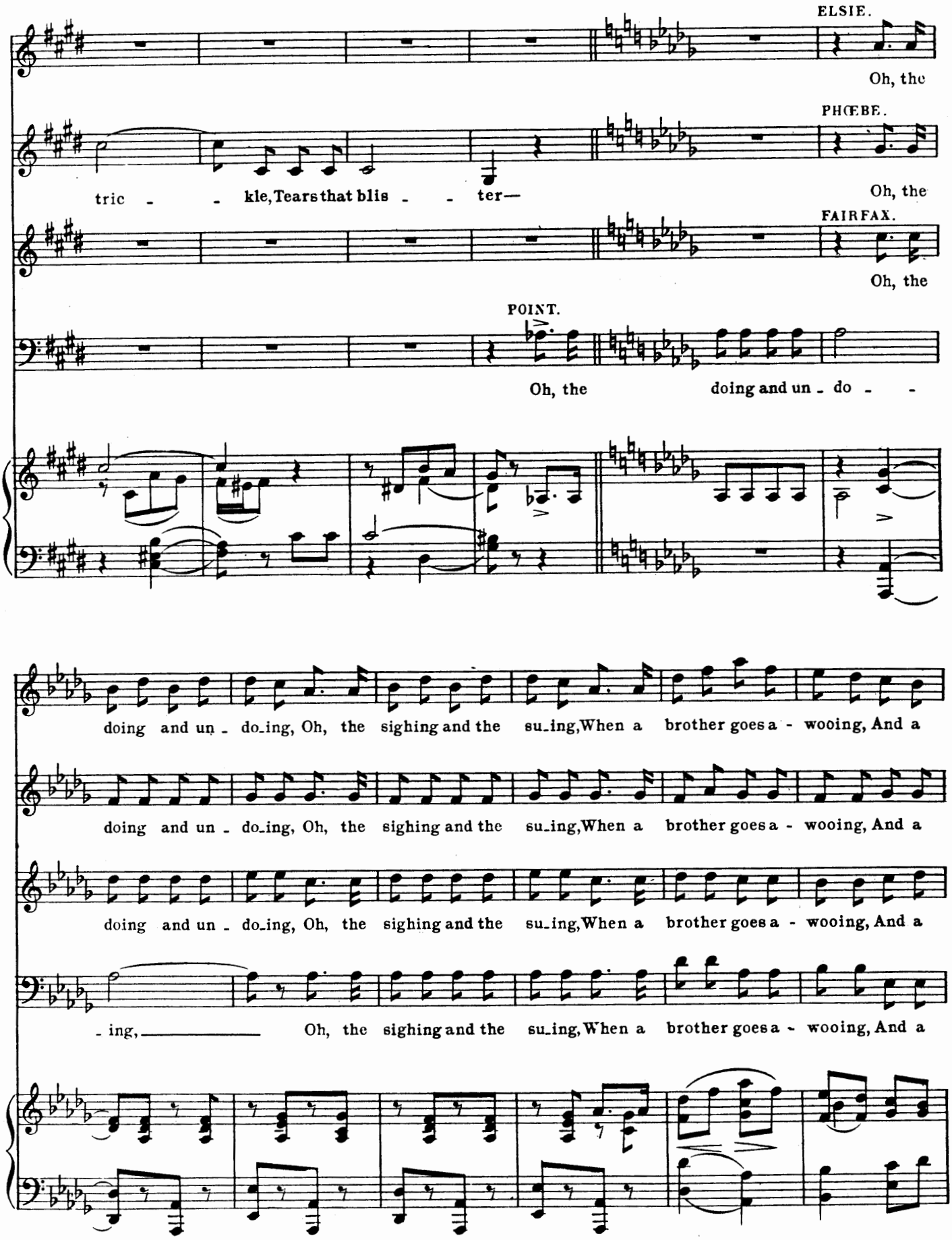

ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his
ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his
ev - e - ry Jack He must stu - dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his
Jill If he wants to make sure, to make sure
Jill If he wants to make sure, of his Jill, But ev - 'ry
Jill If he wants to make sure, of his Jill, But ev - 'ry
of his Jill! sure of his Jill! If he
Jack, Must stu - dy the knack, But ev - 'ry Jack, Must stu - dy the knack If he
Jack, Must stu - dy the knack, But ev - 'ry Jack, Must stu - dy the knack If he

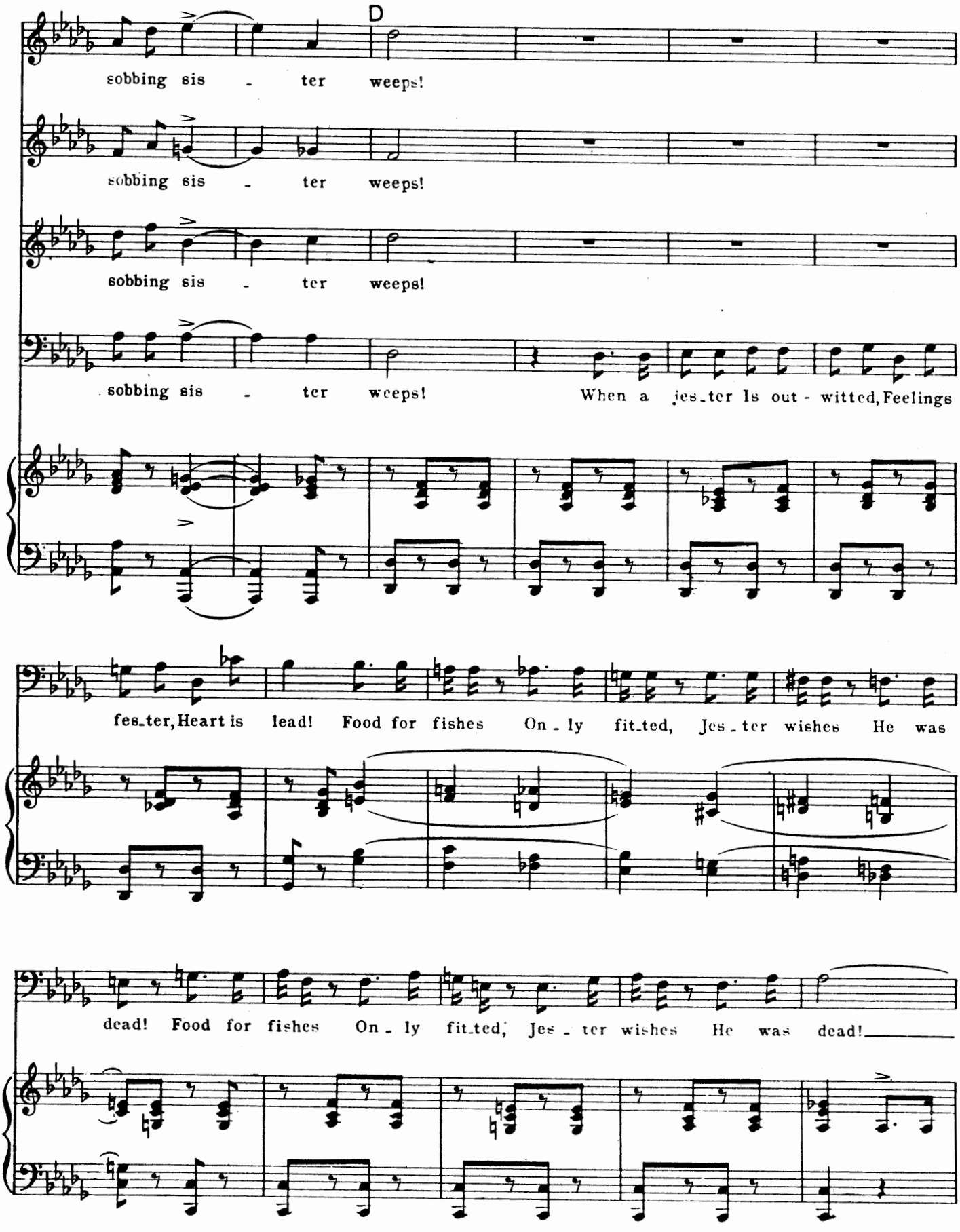

wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must
wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must
wants to make sure of his Jill! Yes, ev - e - ry Jack, Must
f
stu-dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
stu-dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
stu-dy the knack If he wants to make sure of his Jill!
p
f

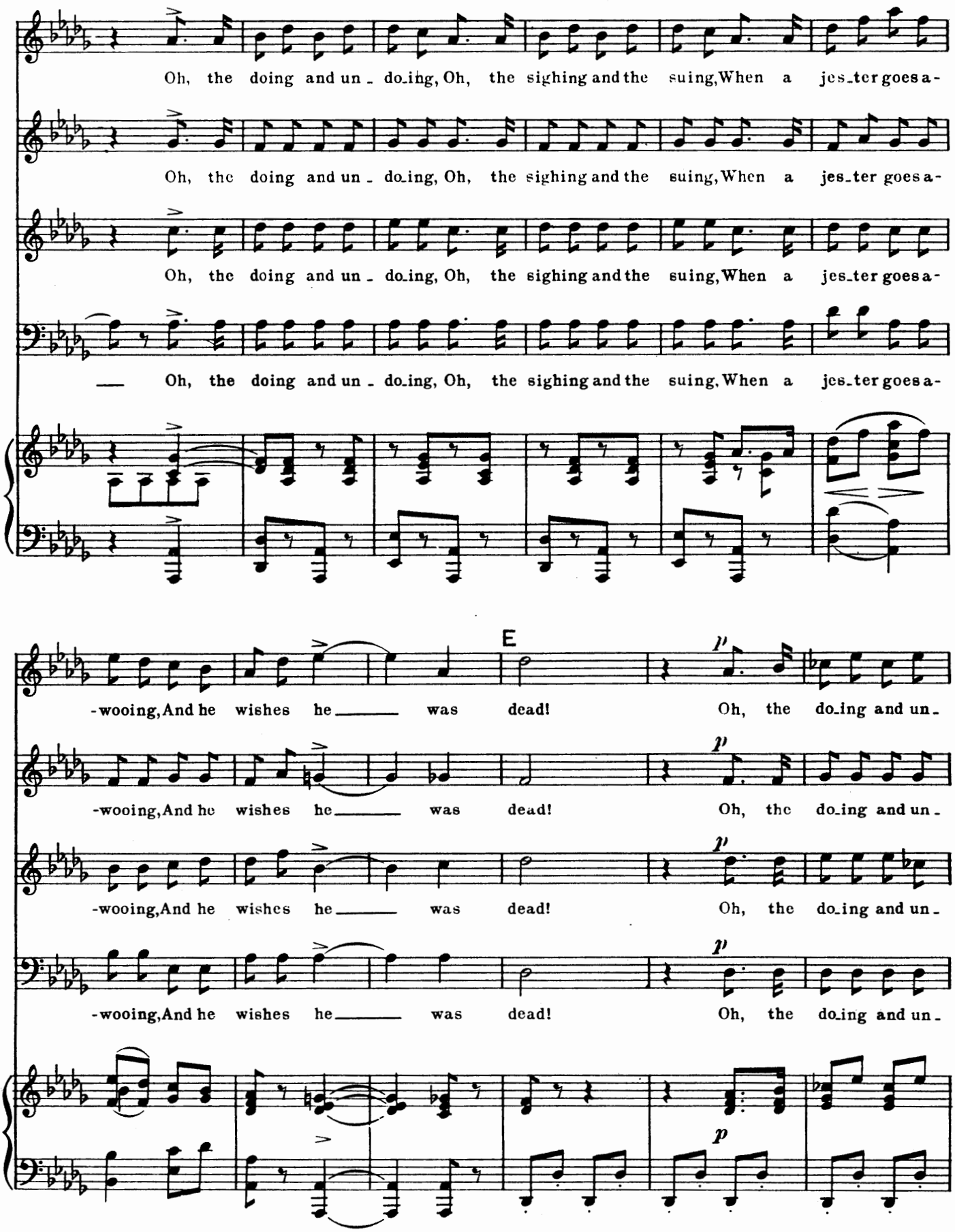
No. 8. QUARTET.—(Elsie, Phœbe, Fairfax, & Point.)

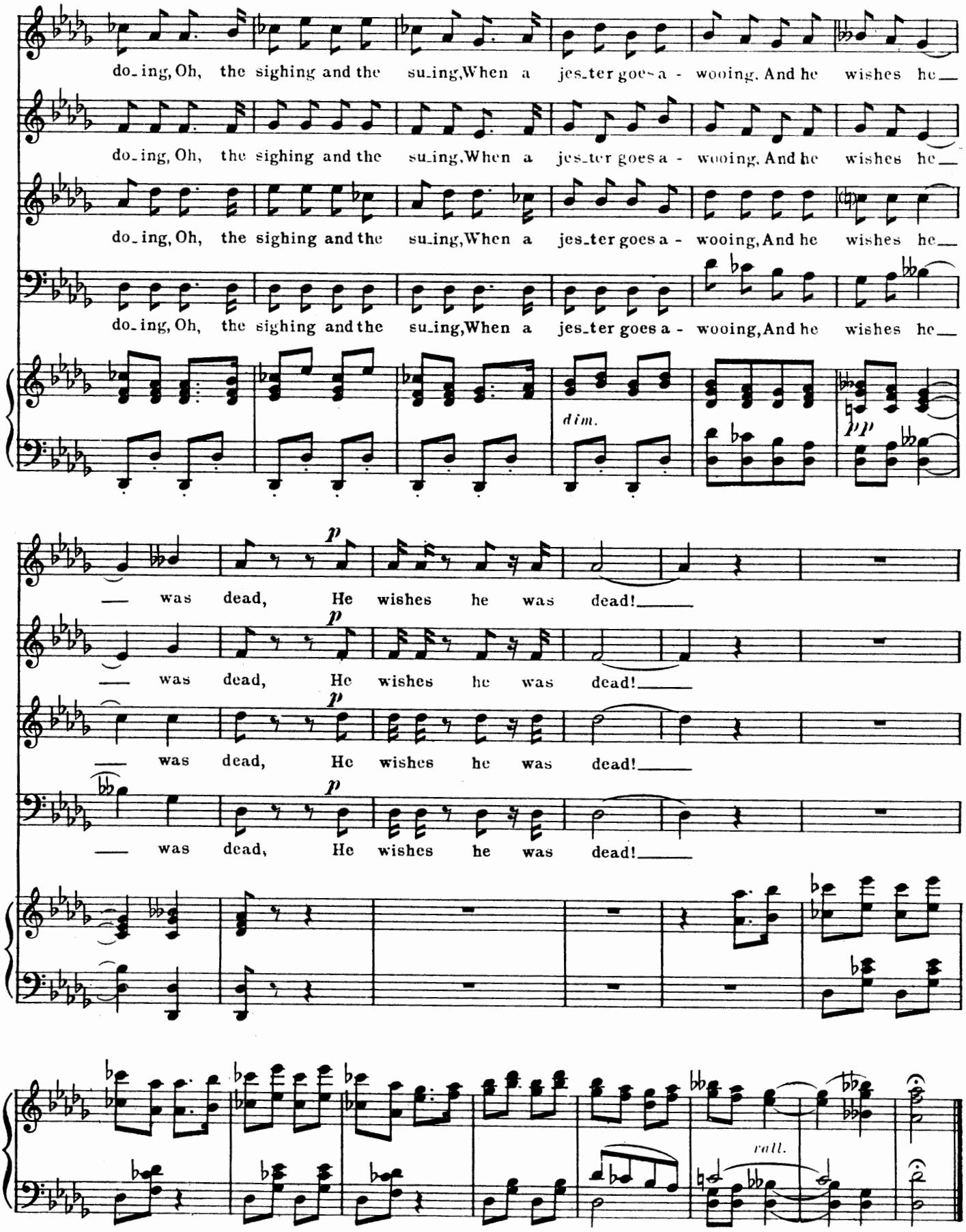



happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the
happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the
happy days of do_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the
_ing! Oh, the sighing and the suing! When a woo_er goes a - woo_ing, Oh, the
Ped. *
sweets that ne - ver cloy!
sweets that ne - ver cloy! When a brother leaves his sis_ter For an_
sweets that ne - ver cloy!
sweets that ne - ver cloy!
_oth_er, Sis_ter weeps. Tears that trickle, Tears that blis_ter-'Tis but mickle Sis_ter reaps! Tears that

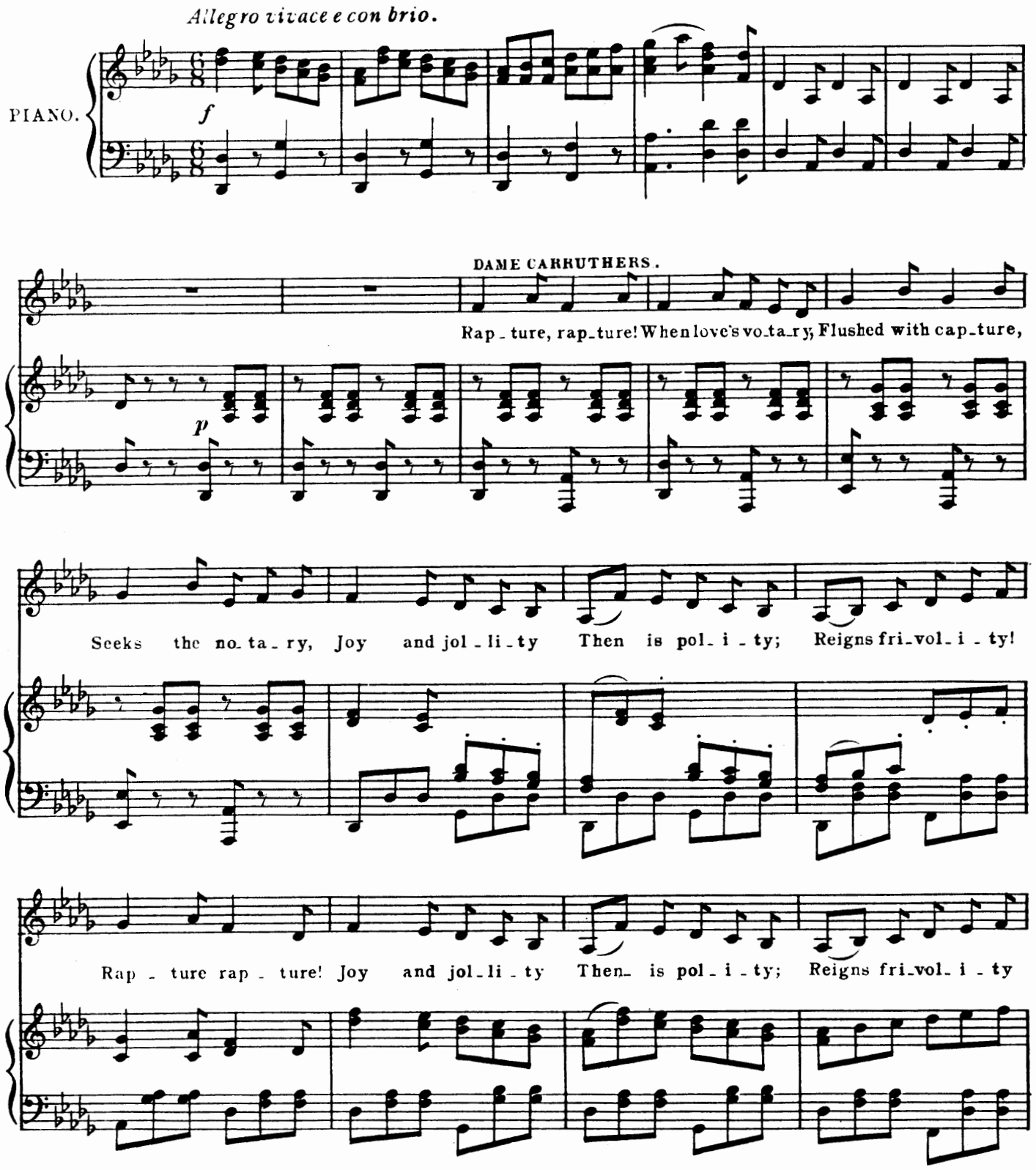

ELSIE.
Oh, the
PHŒBE.
tric - - kle, Tears that blis - - ter—
Oh, the
FAIRFAX.
Oh, the
POINT.
Oh, the doing and un - do - -
doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a
doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a
doing and un - do-ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a
- ing, Oh, the sighing and the su-ing, When a brother goes a - wooing, And a

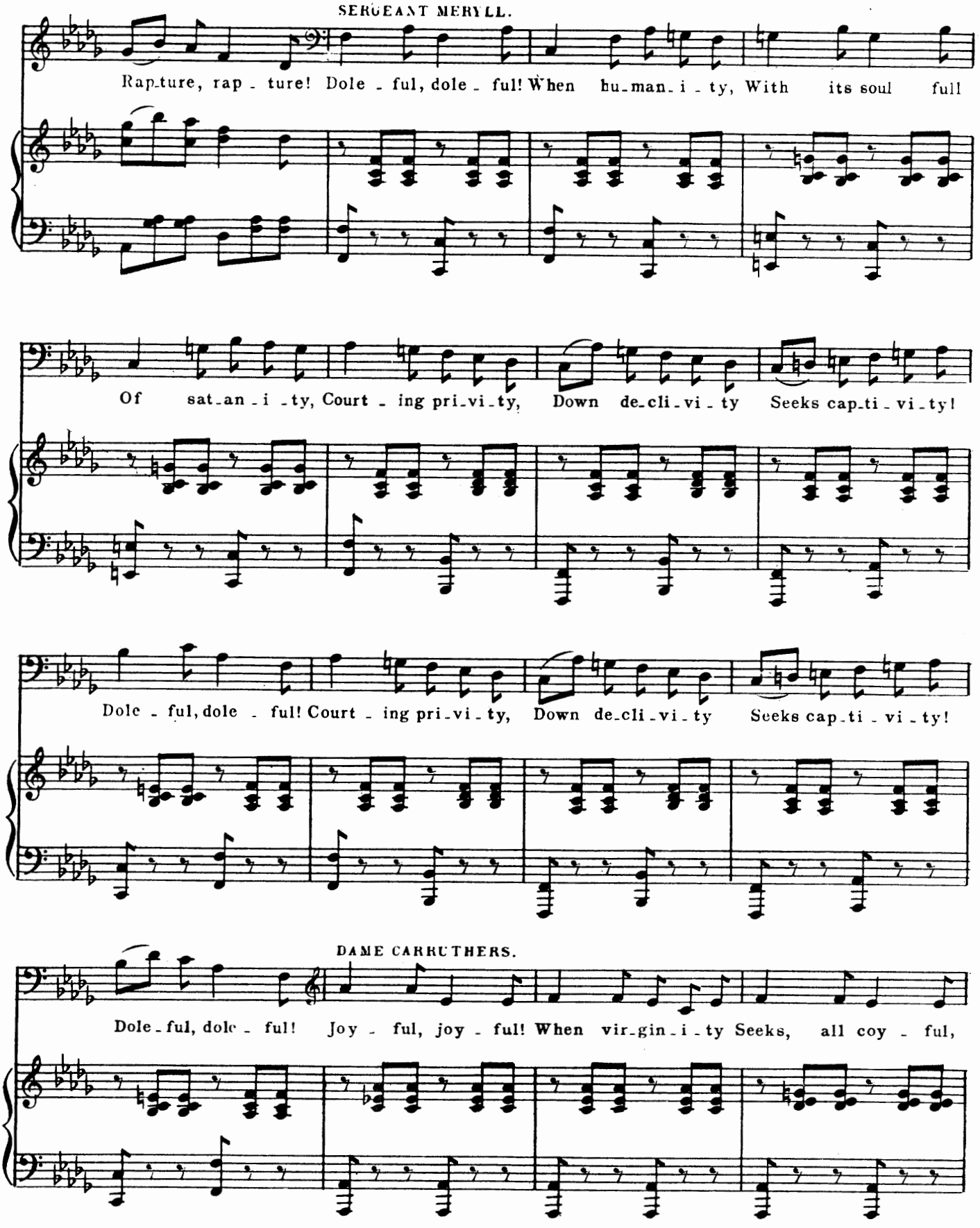

D
sobbing sis - ter weeps!
sobbing sis - ter weeps!
sobbing sis - ter weeps!
sobbing sis - ter weeps! When a jes_ter Is out - witted, Feelings
fes_ter, Heart is lead! Food for fishes On - ly fit_ted, Jes - ter wishes He was
dead! Food for fishes On - ly fit_ted, Jes - ter wishes He was dead!

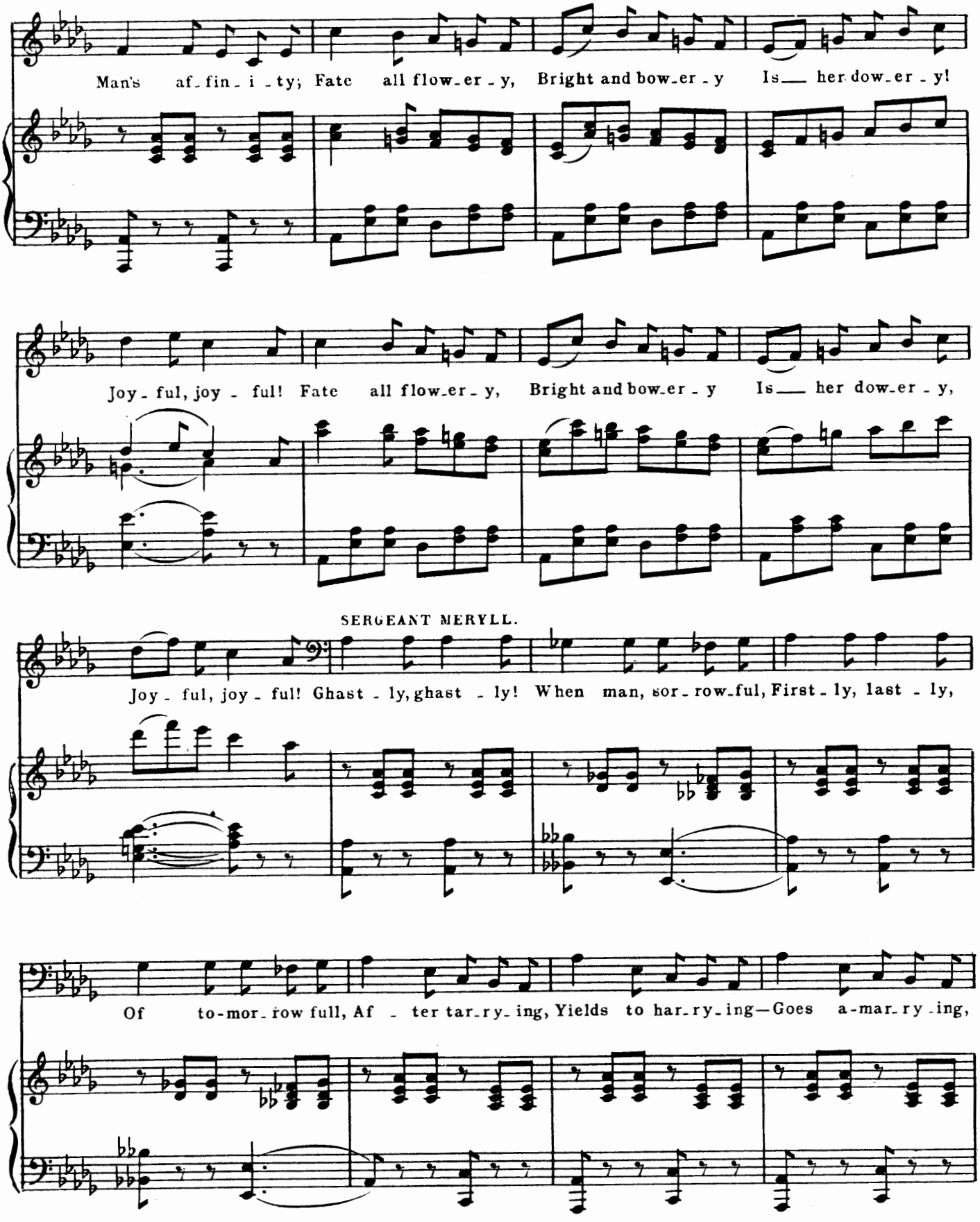

Oh, the doing and un - doing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-
Oh, the doing and un - doing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-
Oh, the doing and un - doing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-
Oh, the doing and un - doing, Oh, the sighing and the suing, When a jes-ter goes a-
E
-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the doing and un-
-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the doing and un-
-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the doing and un-
-wooing, And he wishes he ____ was dead! Oh, the doing and un-
p
p
p
p
p


do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__
do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__
do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__
do_ing, Oh, the sighing and the su_ing, When a jes_ter goes a - wooing, And he wishes he__
dim.
pp
p
__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__
p
__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__
p
__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__
p
__ was dead, He wishes he was dead!__
rall.

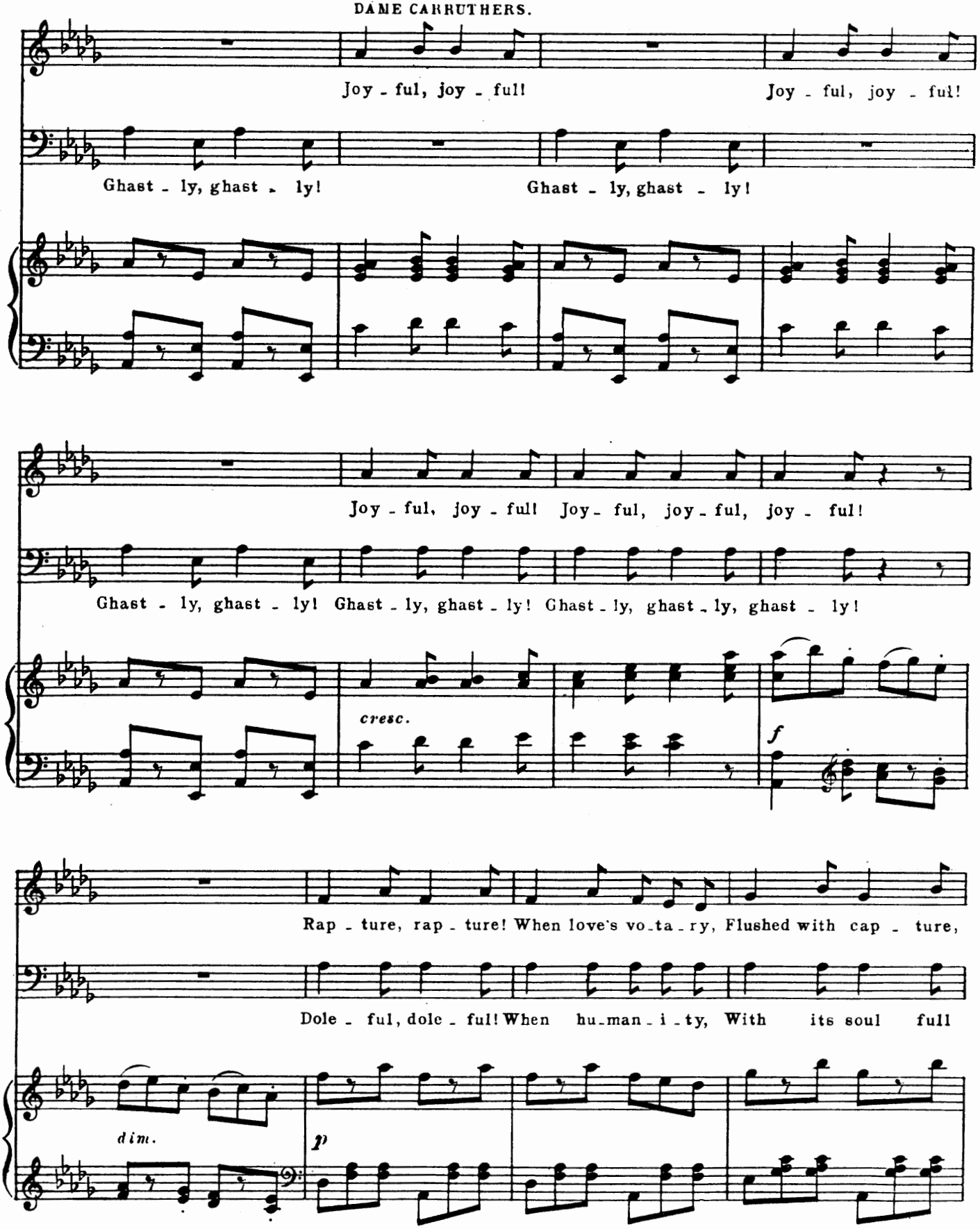
No. 9. DUET.—(Dame Carruthers and Sergeant Meryll.)

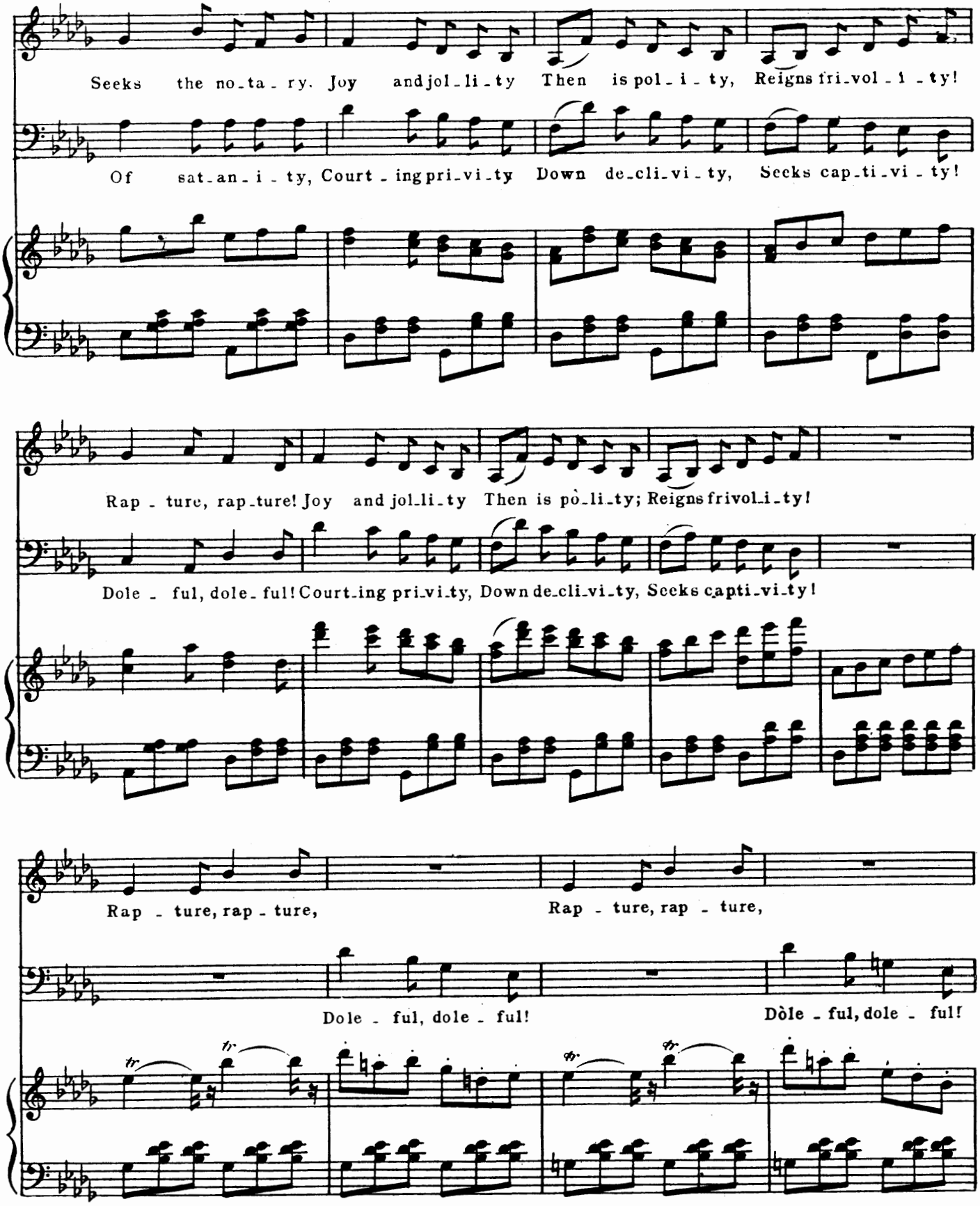


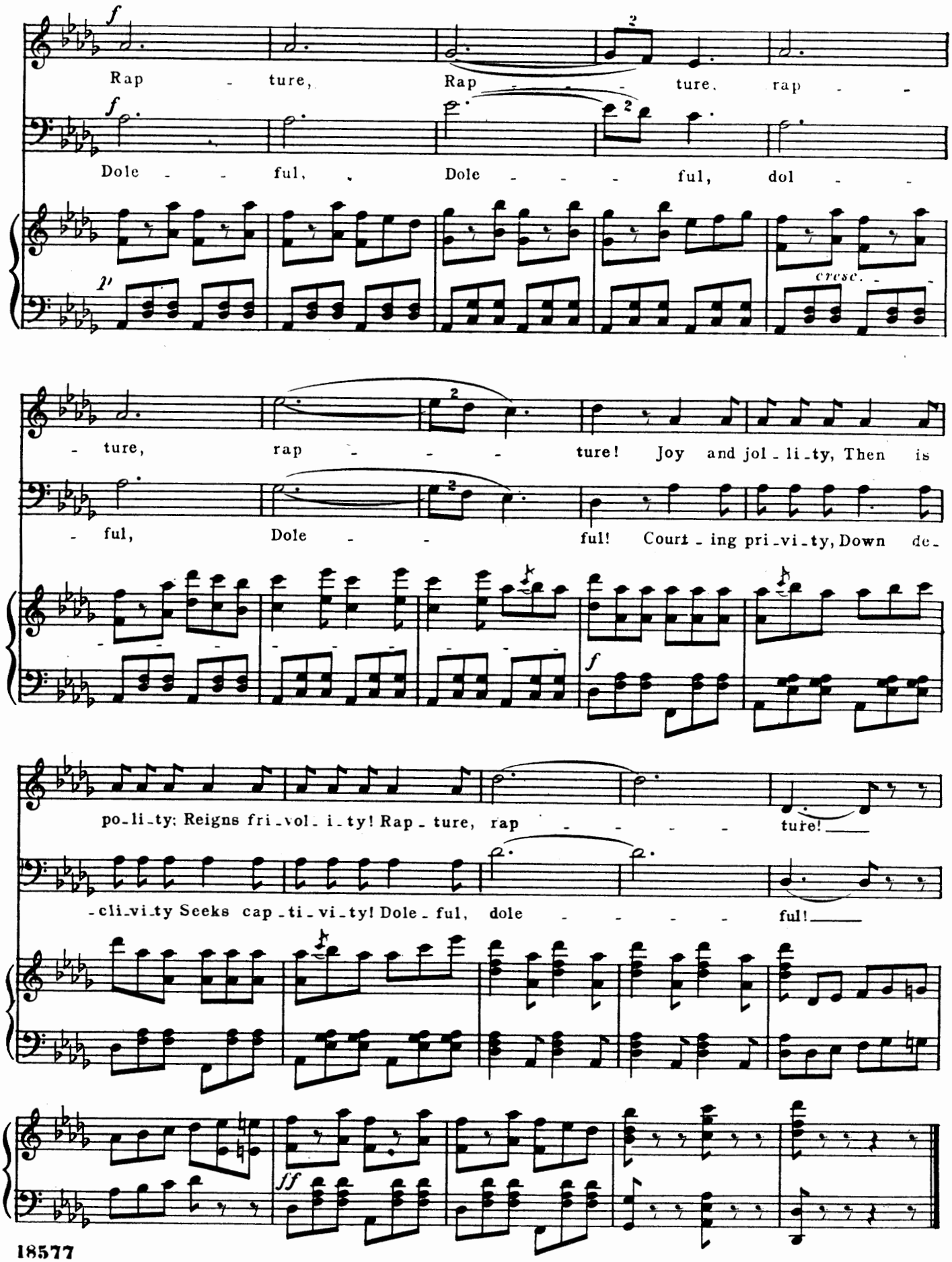

SERGEANT MERYLL.
Rap-ture, rap - ture! Dole - ful, dole - ful! When hu-man-i - ty, With its soul full
Of sat-an - i - ty, Court - ing pri-vi-ty, Down de-cli-vi - ty Seeks cap-ti - vi-ty!
Dole - ful, dole - ful! Court - ing pri-vi - ty, Down de-cli-vi-ty Seeks cap-ti - vi - ty!
DAME CARRUTHERS.
Dole-ful, dole - ful! Joy - ful, joy - ful! When vir-gin-i - ty Seeks, all coy - ful,


Man's af-fin-i-ty; Fate all flow-er-y, Bright and bow-er-y Is her dow-er-y!
Joy-ful, joy-ful! Fate all flow-er-y, Bright and bow-er-y Is her dow-er-y,
SERGEANT MERYLL.
Joy-ful, joy-ful! Ghast-ly, ghast-ly! When man, sor-row-ful, First-ly, last-ly,
Of to-mor-row full, Af-ter tar-ry-ing, Yields to har-ry-ing—Goes a-mar-ry-ing,

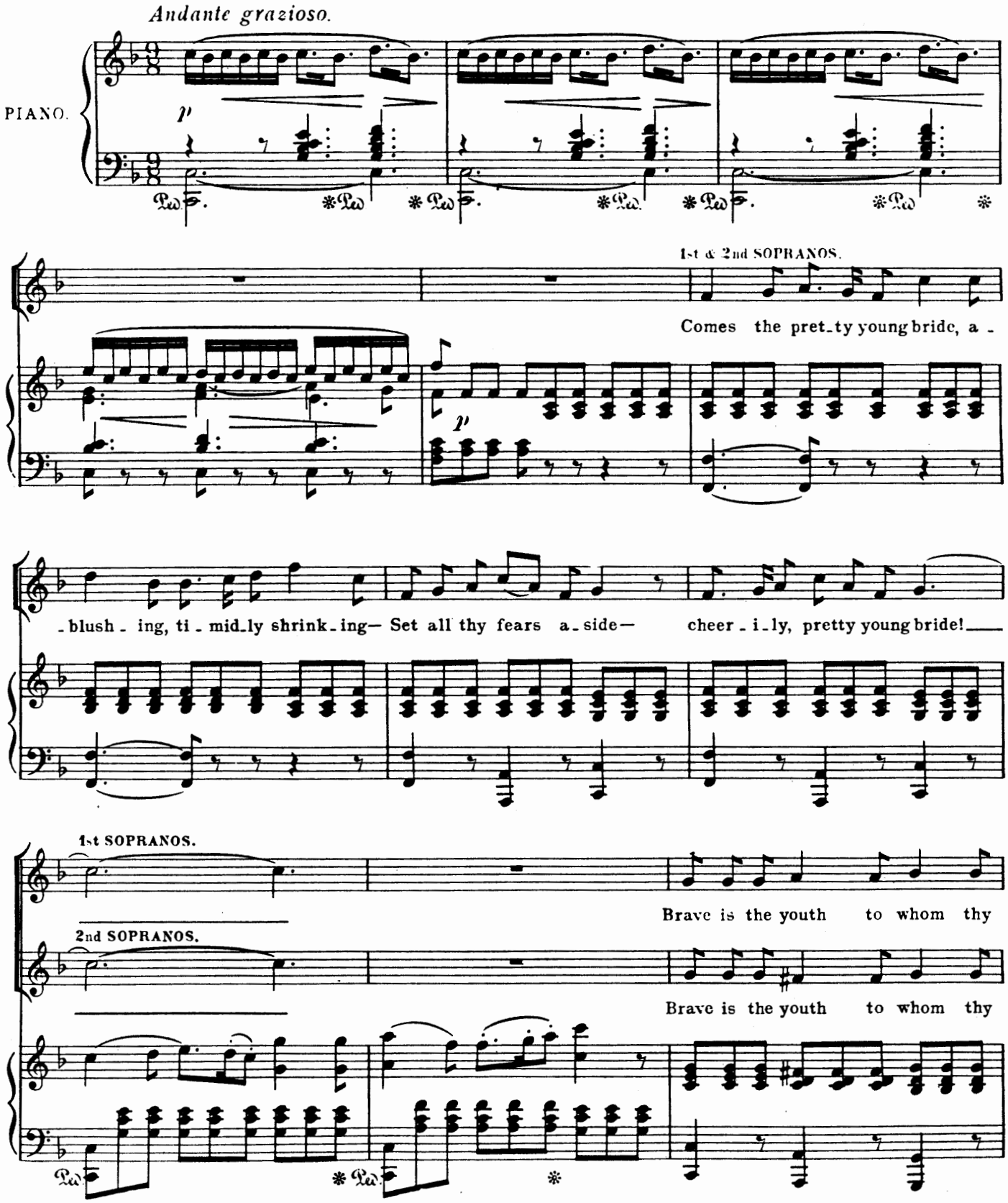
DAME CARRUTHERS.

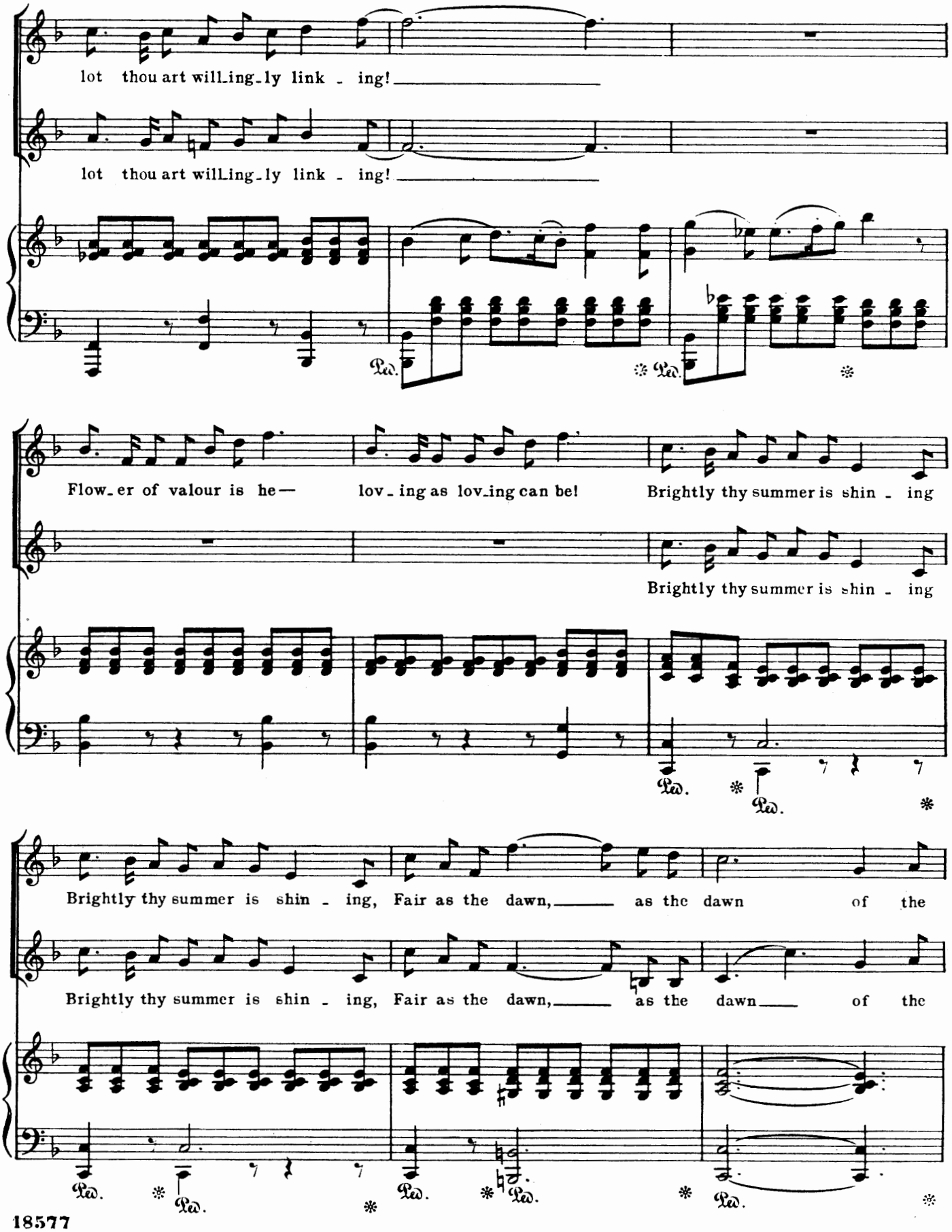


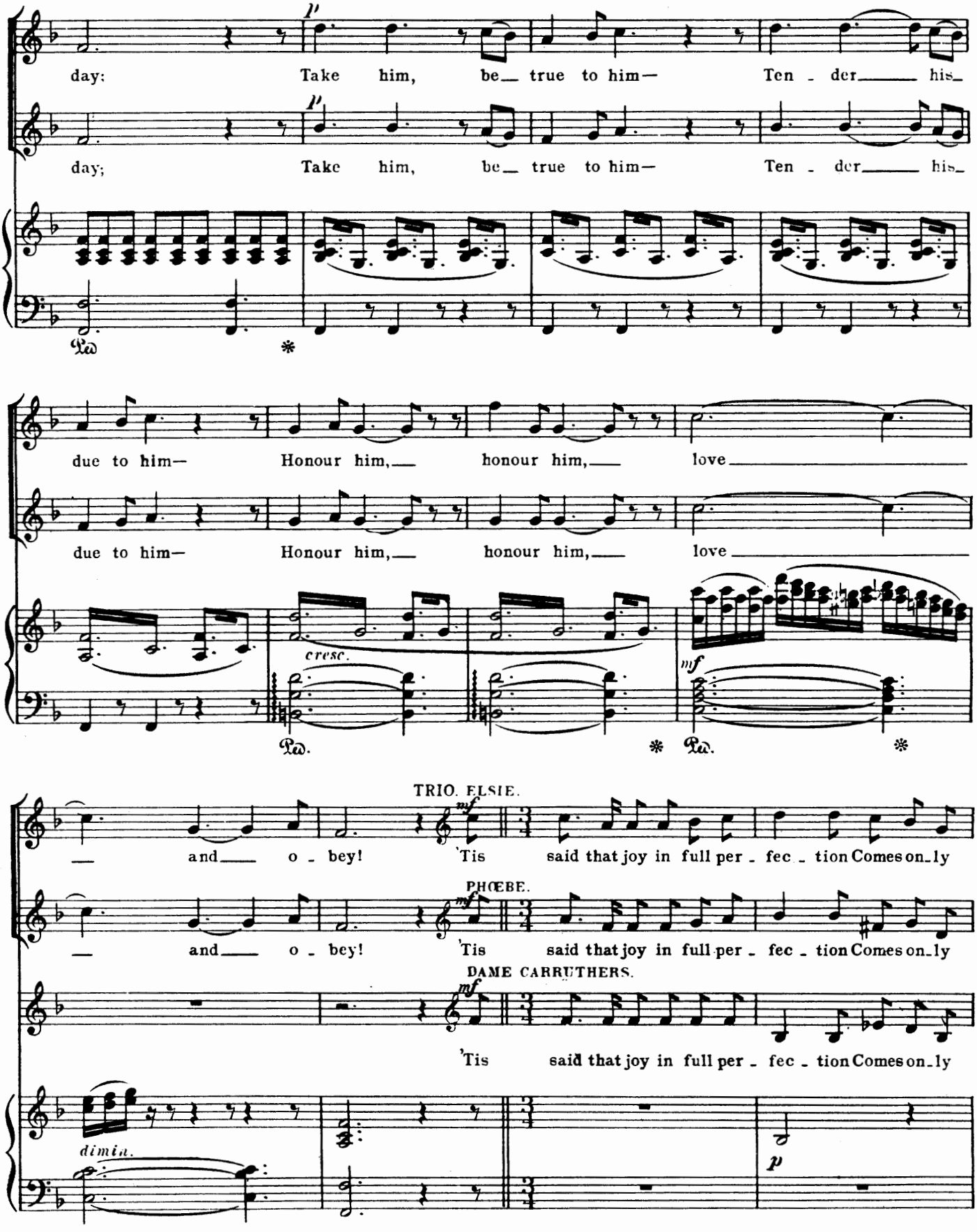

Seeks the no-ta-ry. Joy and jol-li-ty Then is pol-i-ty, Reigns fri-vol-i-ty!
Of sat-an-i-ty, Court-ing pri-vi-ty Down de-cli-vi-ty, Seeks cap-ti-vi-ty!
Rap-ture, rap-ture! Joy and jol-li-ty Then is pò-li-ty; Reigns frivol-i-ty!
Dole-ful, dole-ful! Court-ing pri-vi-ty, Down de-cli-vi-ty, Seeks capti-vi-ty!
Rap-ture, rap-ture, Rap-ture, rap-ture,
Dole-ful, dole-ful! Dòle-ful, dole-ful!

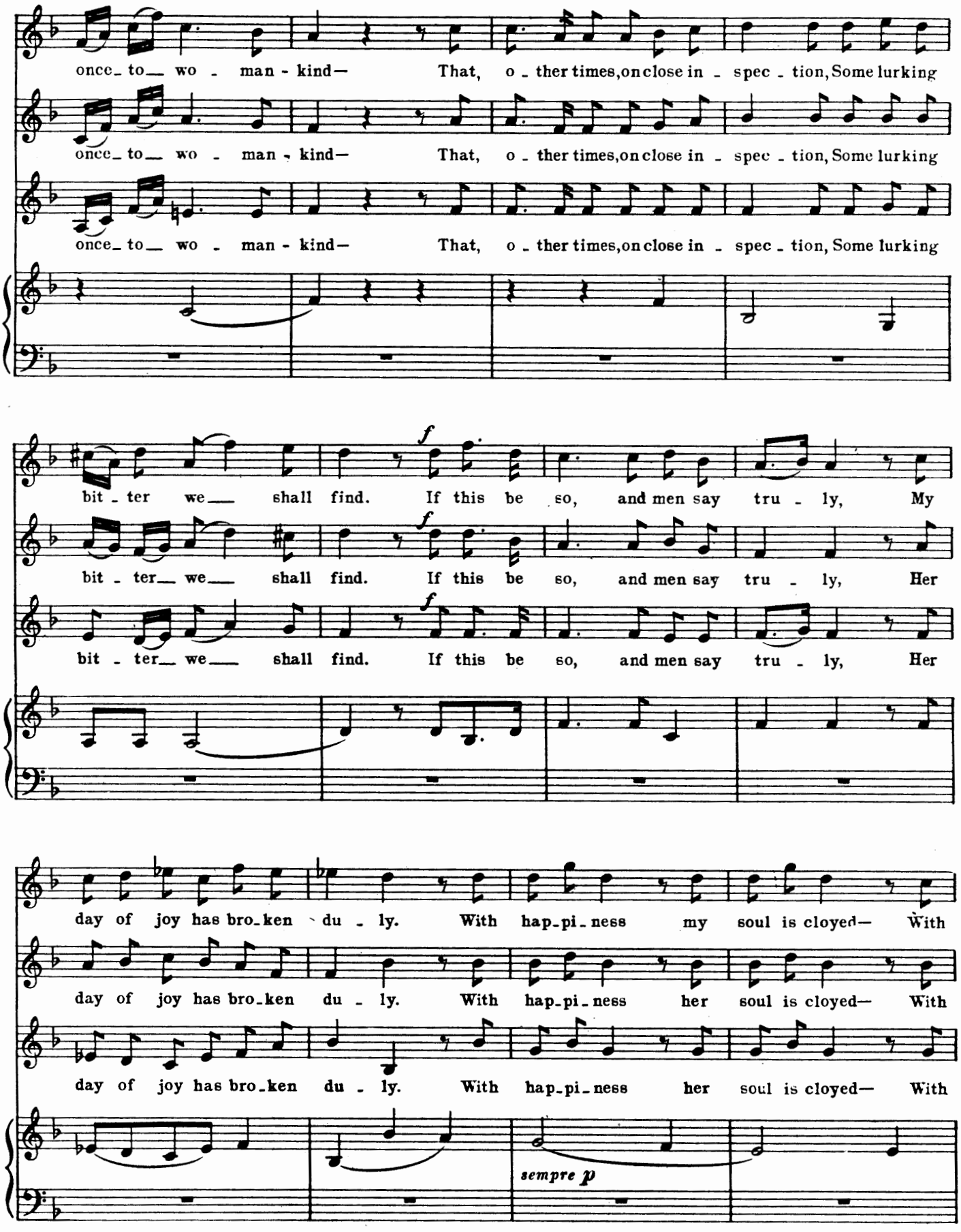

Rap - ture, Rap - - - ture, rap - -
Dole - - ful, Dole - - - ful, dol - -
cresc.
- ture, rap - - - ture! Joy and jol - li - ty, Then is
- ful, Dole - - ful! Court - ing pri - vi - ty, Down de -
po - li - ty; Reigns fri - vol - i - ty! Rap - ture, rap - - - - ture!
- cli - vi - ty Seeks cap - ti - vi - ty! Dole - ful, dole - - - - ful!

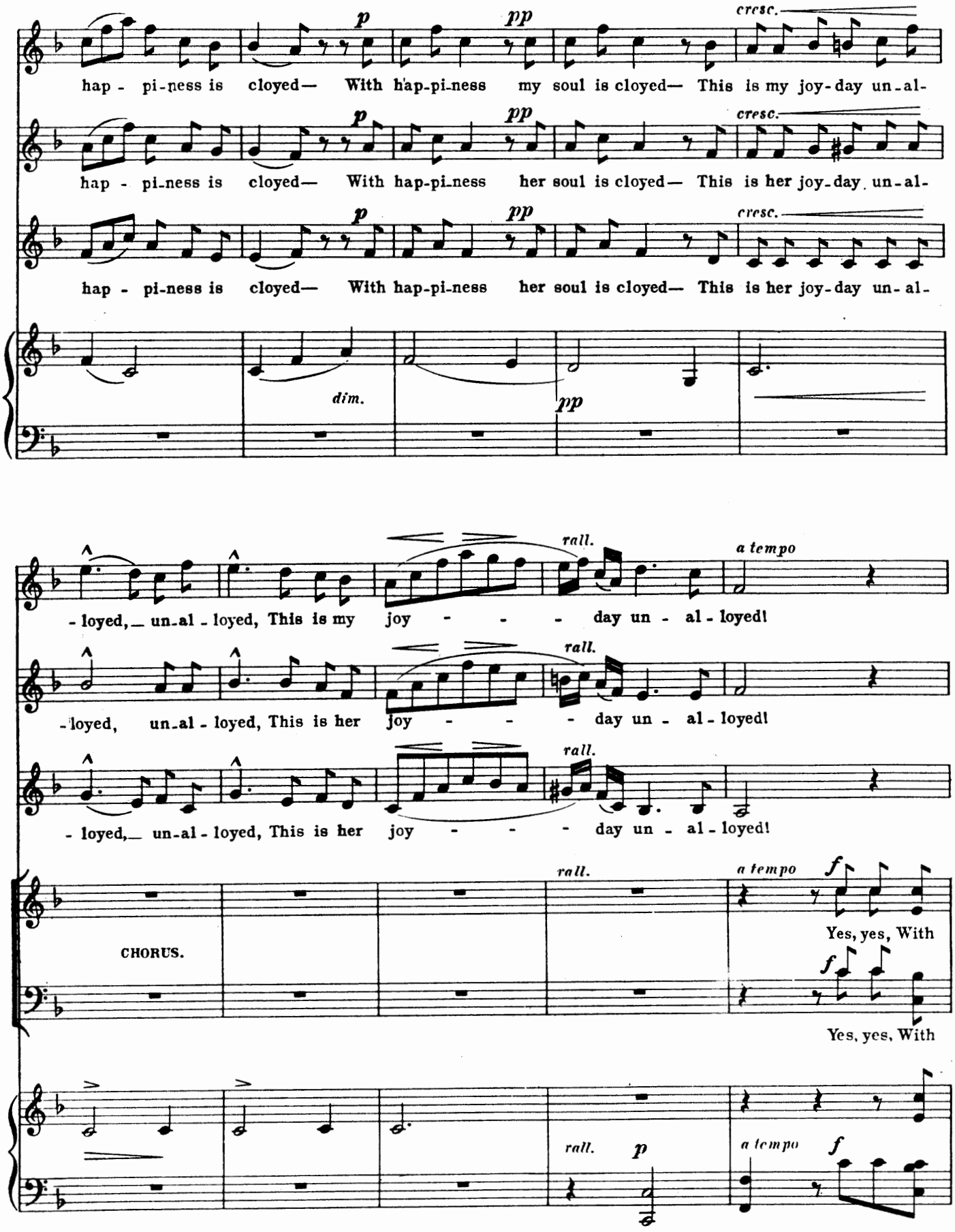
Nº 10. FINALE—ACT II. (Tutti.)

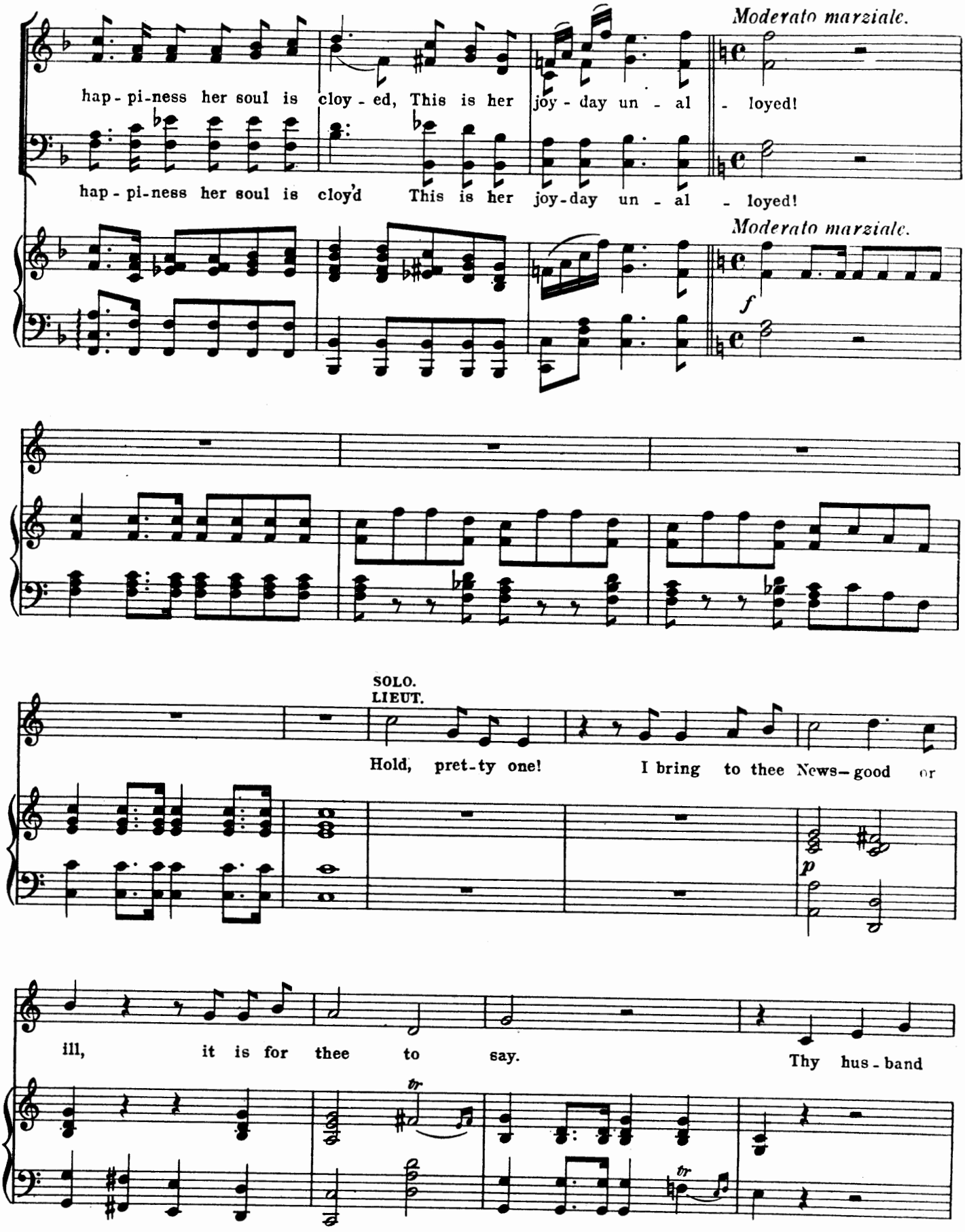


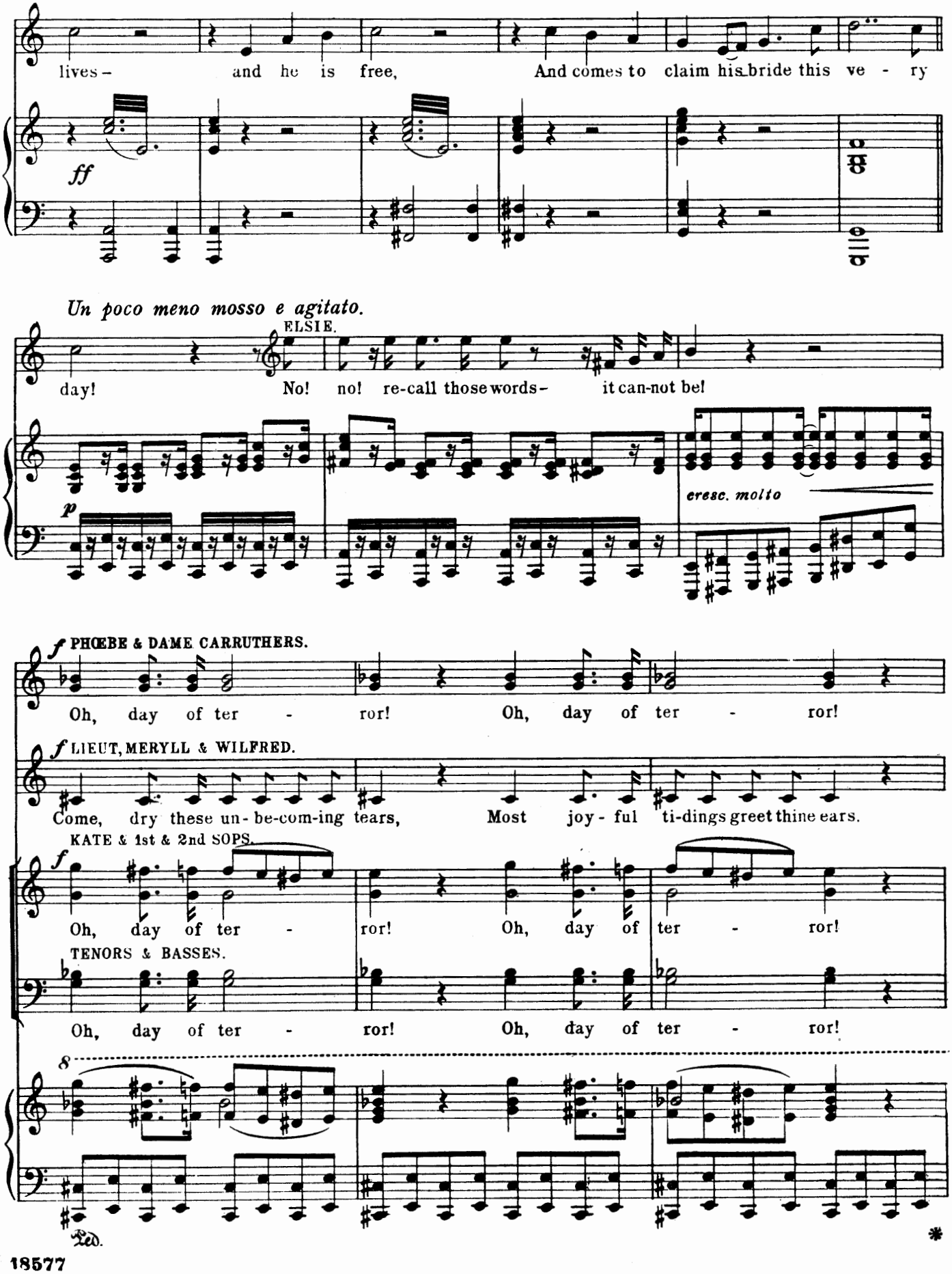

lot thou art will_ing_ly link - ing!
lot thou art will_ing_ly link - ing!
Flow_er of valour is he— lov_ing as lov_ing can be! Brightly thy summer is shin - ing
Brightly thy summer is shin - ing
Brightly thy summer is shin - ing, Fair as the dawn, as the dawn of the
Brightly thy summer is shin - ing, Fair as the dawn, as the dawn of the
Ped.

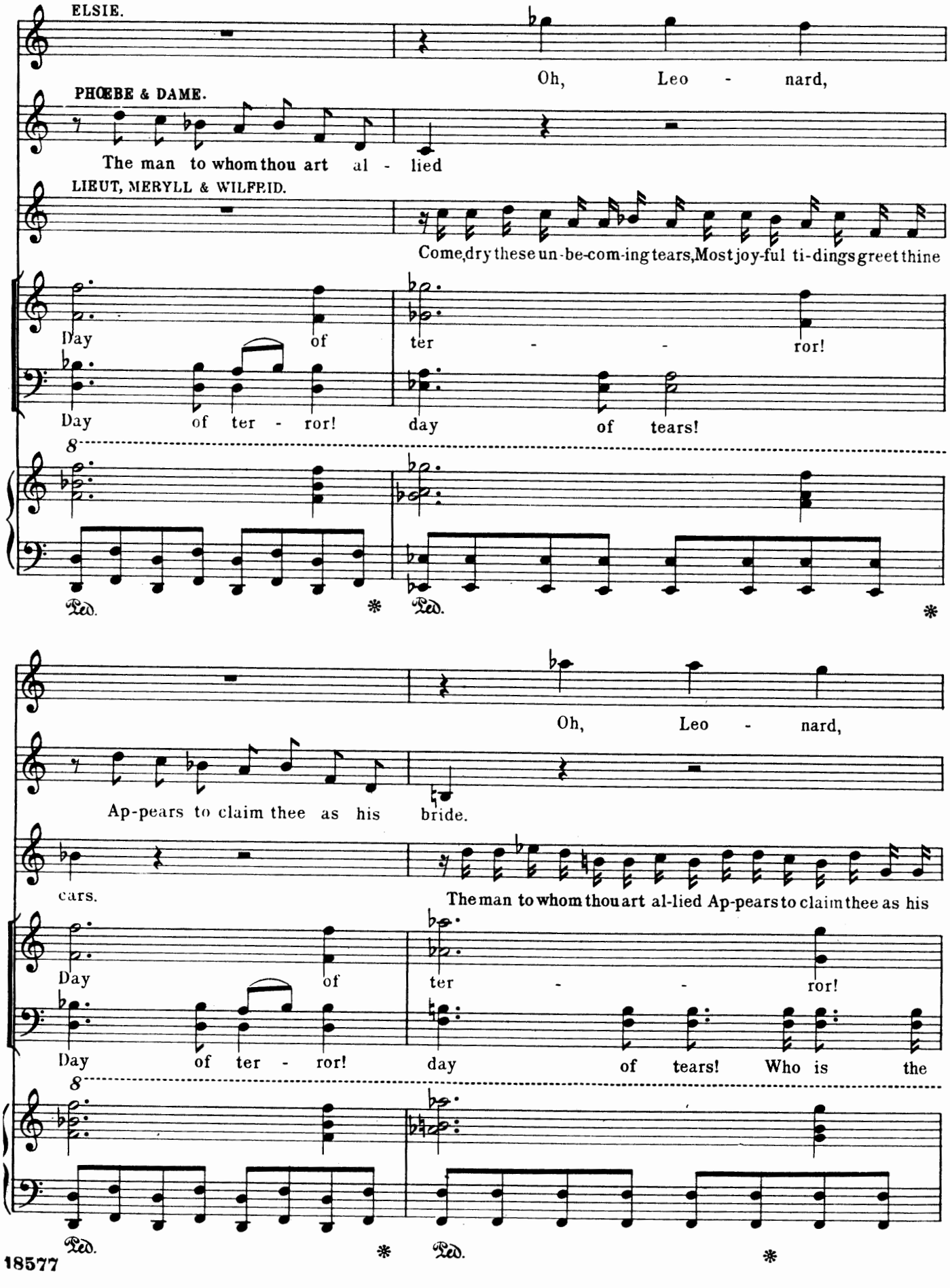

day: Take him, be_ true to him— Ten - der_____ his_
day; Take him, be_ true to him— Ten - der_____ his_
due to him— Honour him,_ honour him,_ love
due to him— Honour him,_ honour him,_ love
cresc.
mf
TRIO. ELSIE.
mf
_ and_ o - bey! 'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on_ly
PHŒBE.
mf
_ and_ o - bey! 'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on_ly
DAME CARRUTHERS.
mf
'Tis said that joy in full per - fec - tion Comes on_ly
dimin.
p

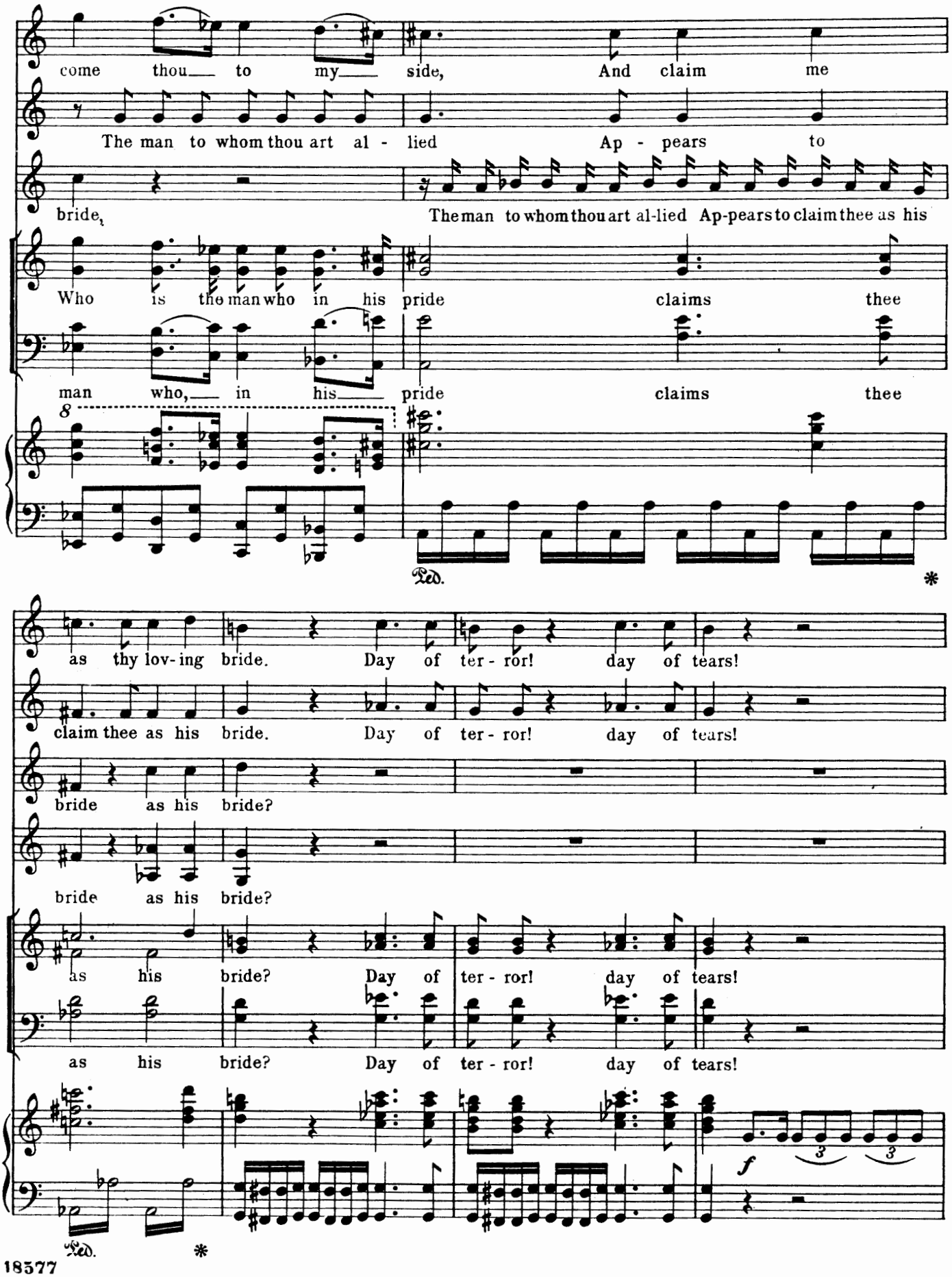

once_ to_ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking
once_ to_ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking
once_ to_ wo - man - kind— That, o - ther times, on close in - spec - tion, Some lurking
bit - ter we_ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, My
bit - ter_ we_ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, Her
bit - ter_ we_ shall find. If this be so, and men say tru - ly, Her
day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness my soul is cloyed— With
day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness her soul is cloyed— With
day of joy has bro_ken du - ly. With hap_pi_ness her soul is cloyed— With
sempre p

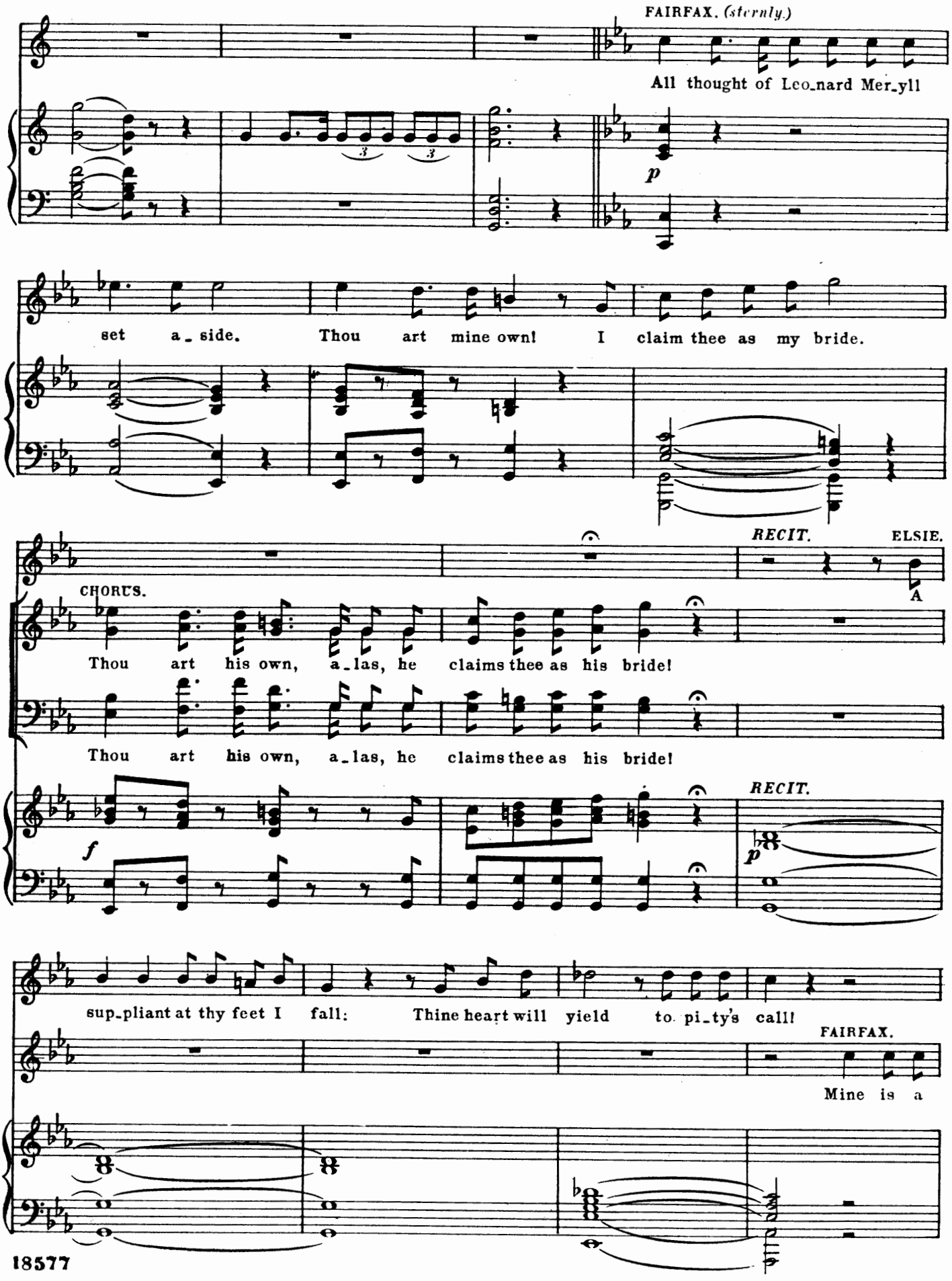

hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness my soul is cloyed— This is my joy-day un-al-
hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness her soul is cloyed— This is her joy-day un-al-
hap - pi-ness is cloyed— With hap-pi-ness her soul is cloyed— This is her joy-day un-al-
p
pp
cresc.
dim.
- loyed, un-al - loyed, This is my joy - - - day un - al - loyed!
- loyed, un-al - loyed, This is her joy - - - day un - al - loyed!
- loyed, un-al - loyed, This is her joy - - - day un - al - loyed!
rall.
a tempo
CHORUS.
Yes, yes, With
Yes, yes, With
f

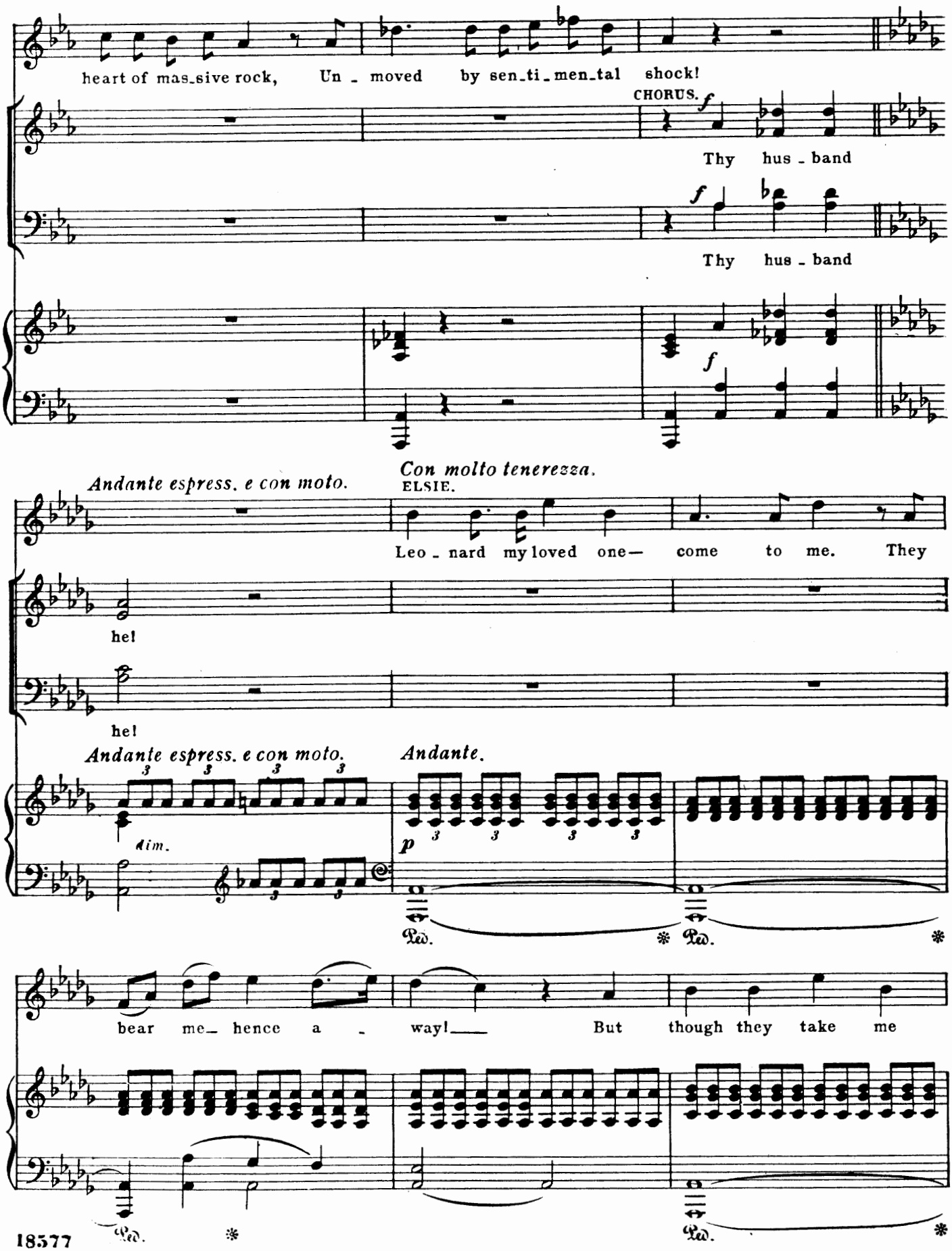

Moderato marziale.
hap - pi-ness her soul is cloy - ed, This is her joy - day un - al - loyed!
hap - pi-ness her soul is cloy'd This is her joy-day un - al - loyed!
Moderato marziale.
f
SOLO.
LIEUT.
Hold, pret-ty one! I bring to thee News—good or
p
ill, it is for thee to say. Thy hus - band
tr
tr

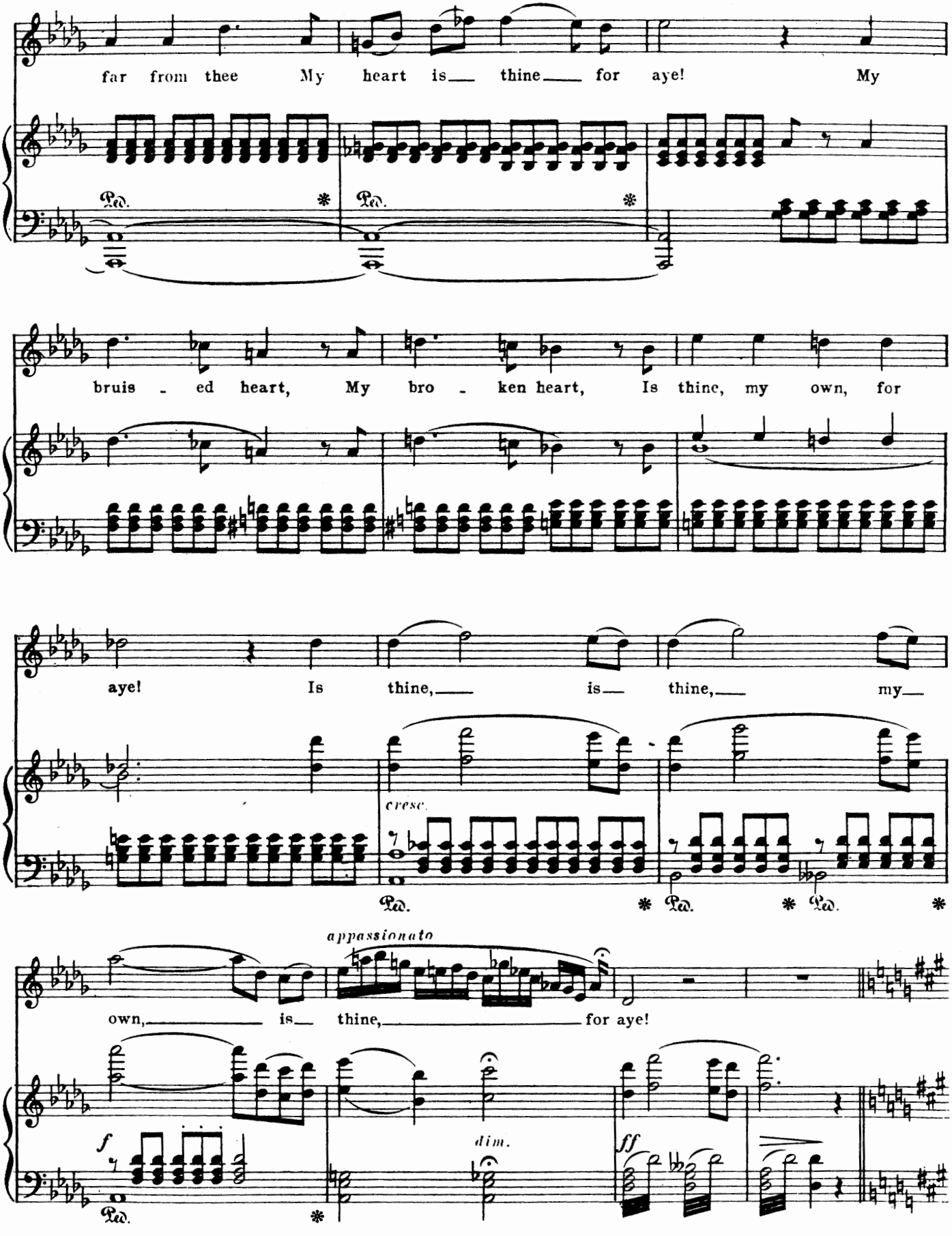

lives – and he is free, And comes to claim his bride this ve - ry
ff
Un poco meno mosso e agitato.
ELSIE.
day! No! no! re-call those words – it can-not be!
p
cresc. molto
f PHŒBE & DAME CARRUTHERS.
Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!
f LIEUT, MERYLL & WILFRED.
Come, dry these un-be-com-ing tears, Most joy-ful ti-dings greet thine ears.
KATE & 1st & 2nd SOPS.
f
Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!
TENORS & BASSES.
Oh, day of ter - ror! Oh, day of ter - ror!
8
Ped.
*


ELSIE.
Oh, Leo - nard,
PHŒBE & DAME.
The man to whom thou art al - lied
LIEUT, MERYLL & WILFRID.
Come, dry these un-be-com-ing tears, Most joy-ful ti-dings greet thine
Day of ter - - ror!
Day of ter - ror! day of tears!
8
Ped. * Ped. *
Oh, Leo - nard,
Ap-pears to claim thee as his bride.
cars.
The man to whom thou art al-lied Ap-pears to claim thee as his
Day of ter - - ror!
Day of ter - ror! day of tears! Who is the
8
Ped. * Ped. *


come thou to my side, And claim me
The man to whom thou art al - lied Ap - pears to
bride, The man to whom thou art al-lied Ap-pears to claim thee as his
Who is the man who in his pride claims thee
man who, in his pride claims thee
Ped.
*
as thy lov-ing bride. Day of ter - ror! day of tears!
claim thee as his bride. Day of ter - ror! day of tears!
bride as his bride?
bride as his bride?
as his bride? Day of ter - ror! day of tears!
as his bride? Day of ter - ror! day of tears!
f
Ped.
*


FAIRFAX. (sternly.)
All thought of Leo_nard Mer_yll
p
set a_side. Thou art mine own! I claim thee as my bride.
RECIT.
ELSIE.
A
CHORUS.
Thou art his own, a_las, he claims thee as his bride!
Thou art his own, a_las, he claims thee as his bride!
f
RECIT.
p
sup_pliant at thy feet I fall: Thine heart will yield to pi_ty's call!
FAIRFAX.
Mine is a


heart of mas_sive rock, Un _ moved by sen_ti_men_tal shock!
CHORUS.
f
Thy hus _ band
f
Thy hus _ band
f
Andante espress. e con moto.
Con molto tenerezza.
ELSIE.
Leo _ nard my loved one— come to me. They
hel
hel
Andante espress. e con moto.
Andante.
dim.
p
Ped.
Ped.
bear me_ hence a _ way!___ But though they take me
Ped.
Ped.


far from thee My heart is thine for aye! My
Ped. * Ped. *
bruis - ed heart, My bro - ken heart, Is thine, my own, for
aye! Is thine, is thine, my
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
appassionato
own, is thine, for aye!
f
dim.
ff
Ped. *

Un poco più vivo.

p

Sir, I o-bey, I am thy bride; But ere the fa-tal hour I said the say That

p

placed me in thy pow'r, Would I had died! Sir, I o-bey! I am thy bride!

pp

Allegro vivace e con fuoco. *ff* FAIRFAX.

Leo - nard! My own!

ff

Ped. * Ped. *

ELSIE.

Ah! With hap - pi-ness my soul is cloyed,

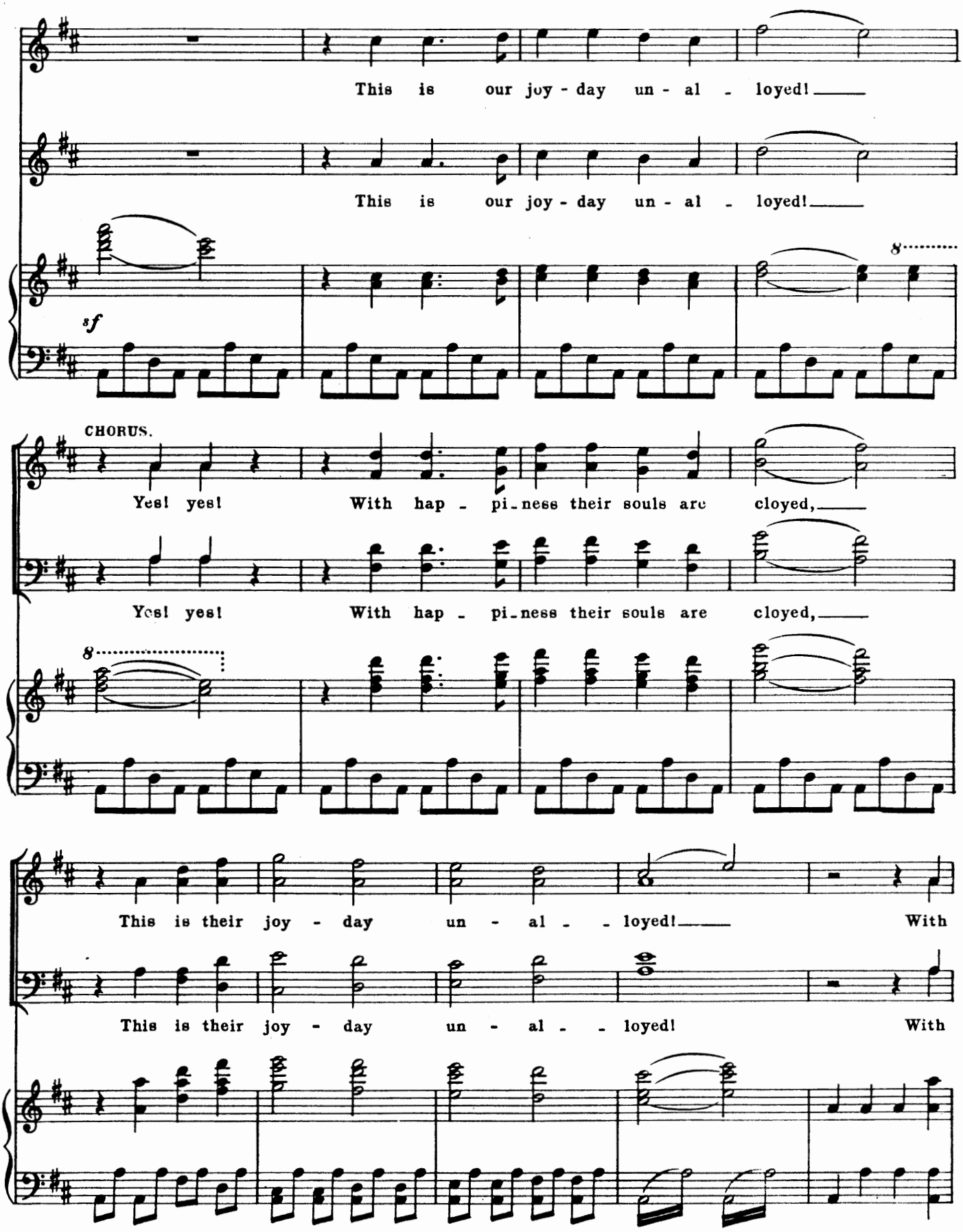
FAIRFAX.

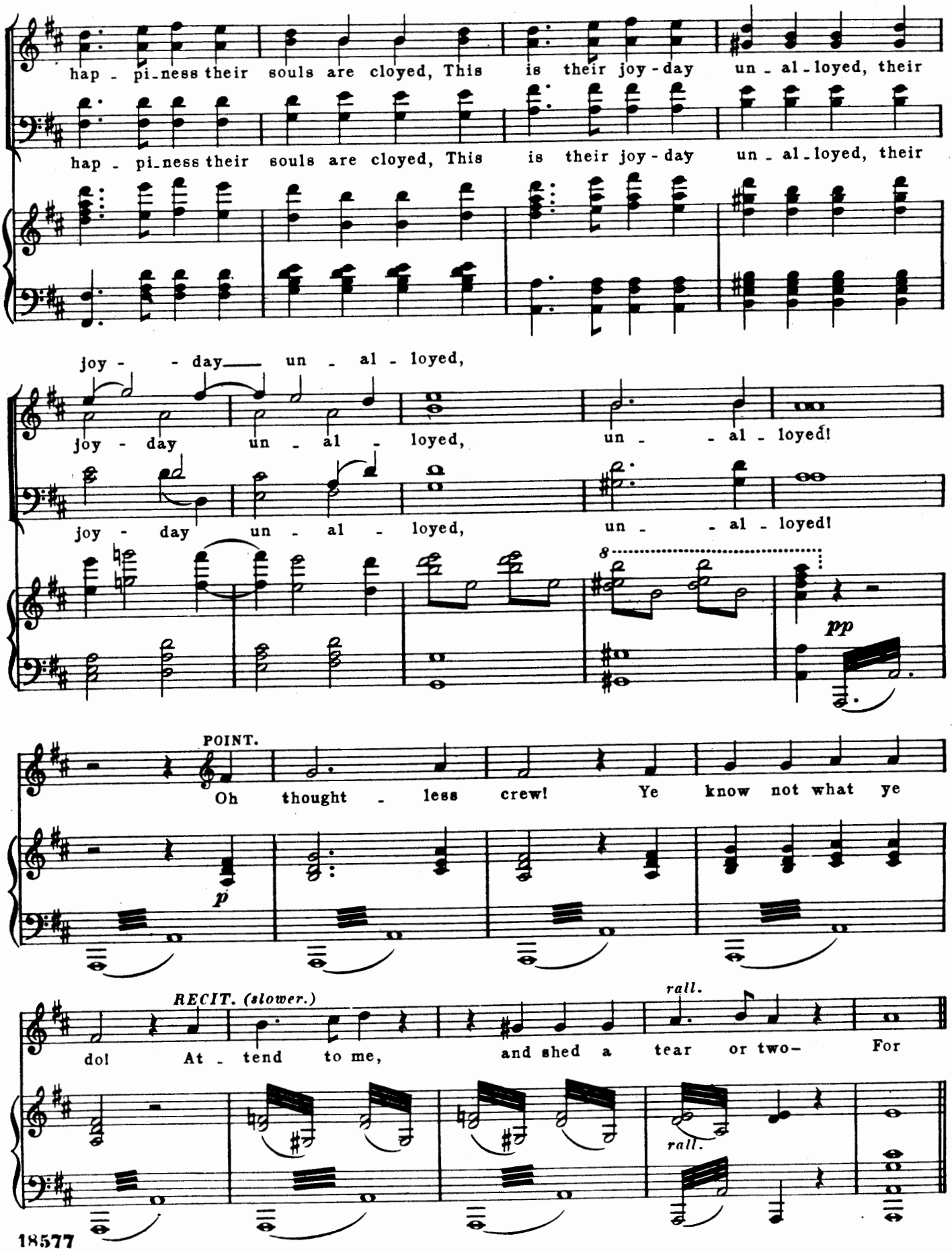
With hap - pi-ness my soul is cloyed,

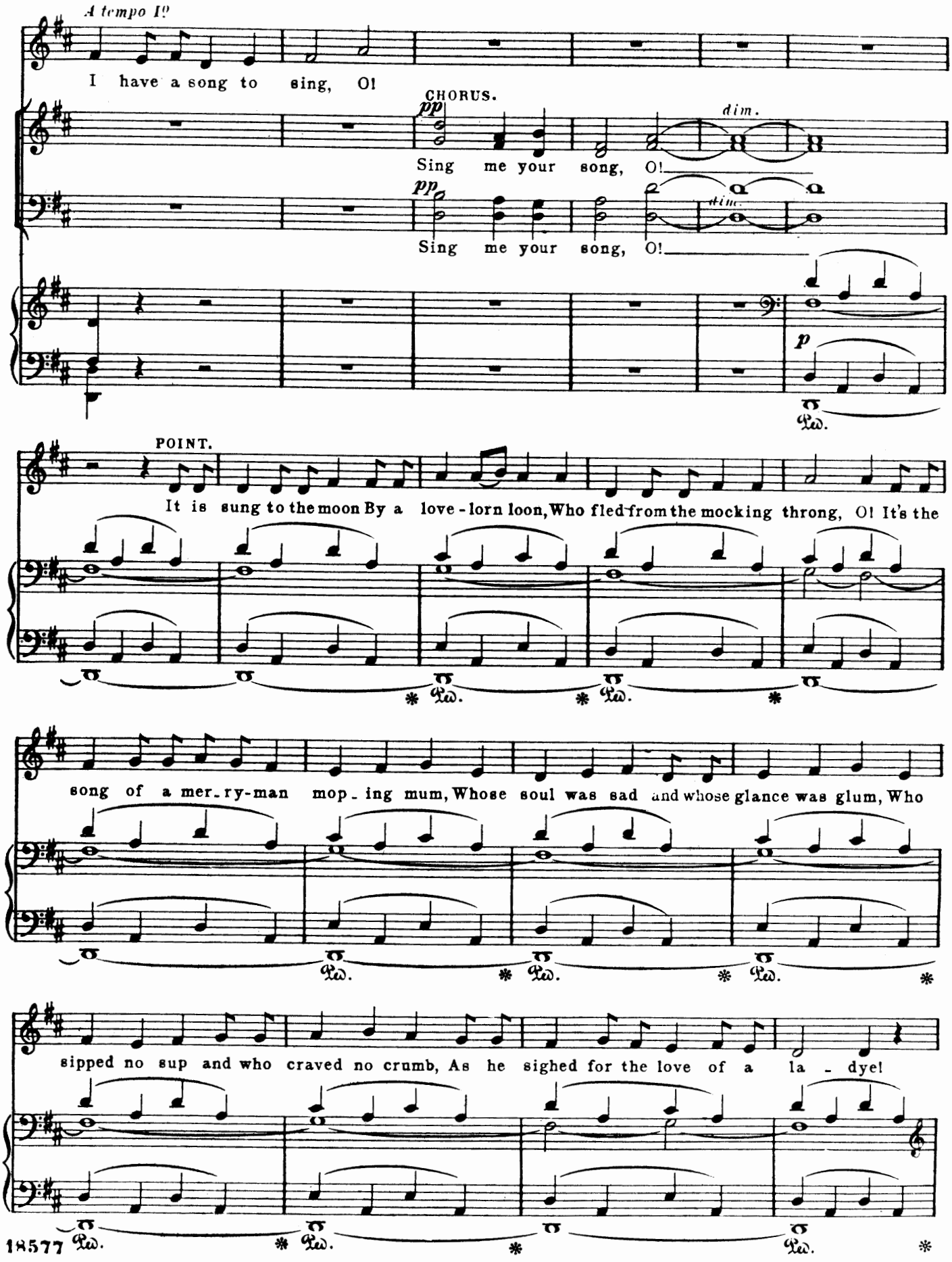
8

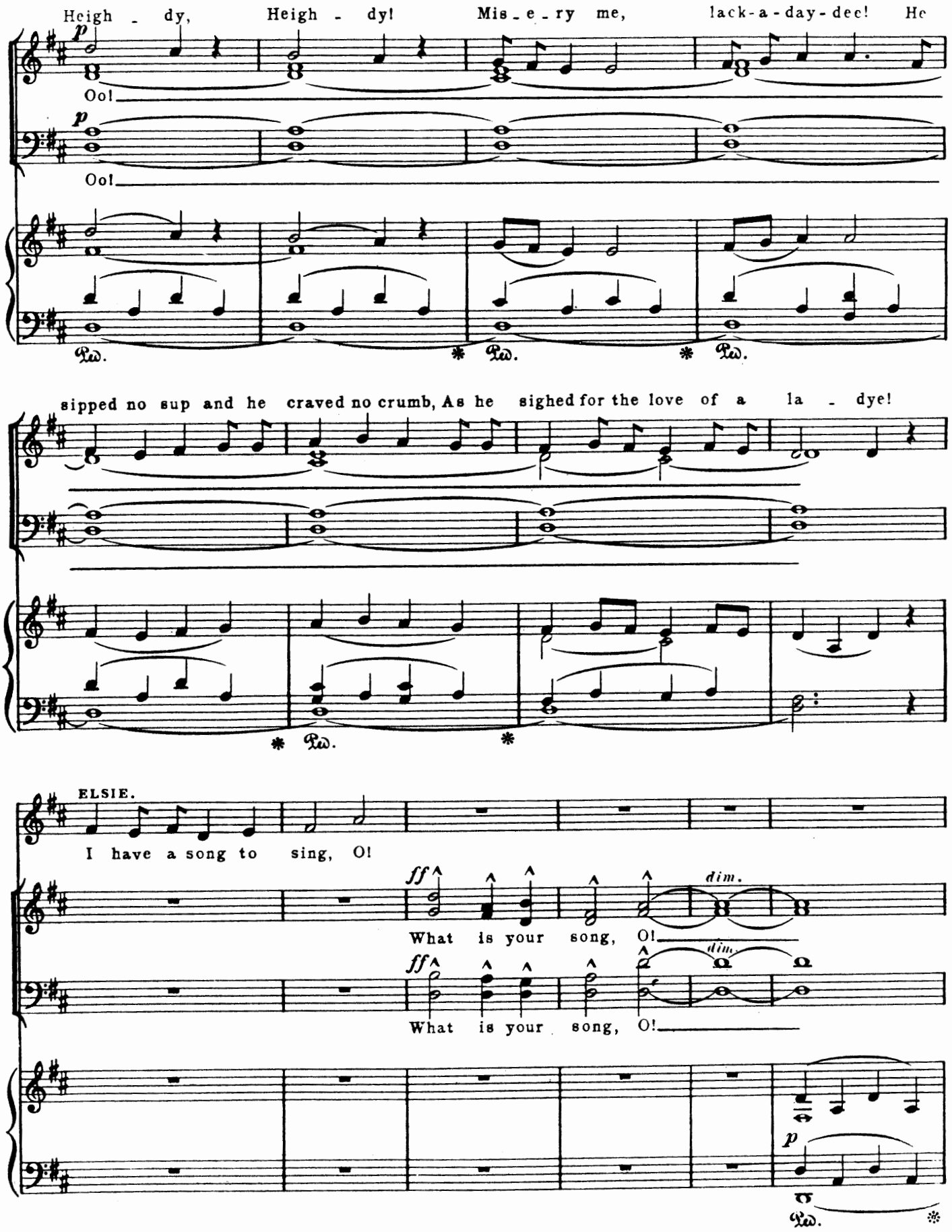
mf

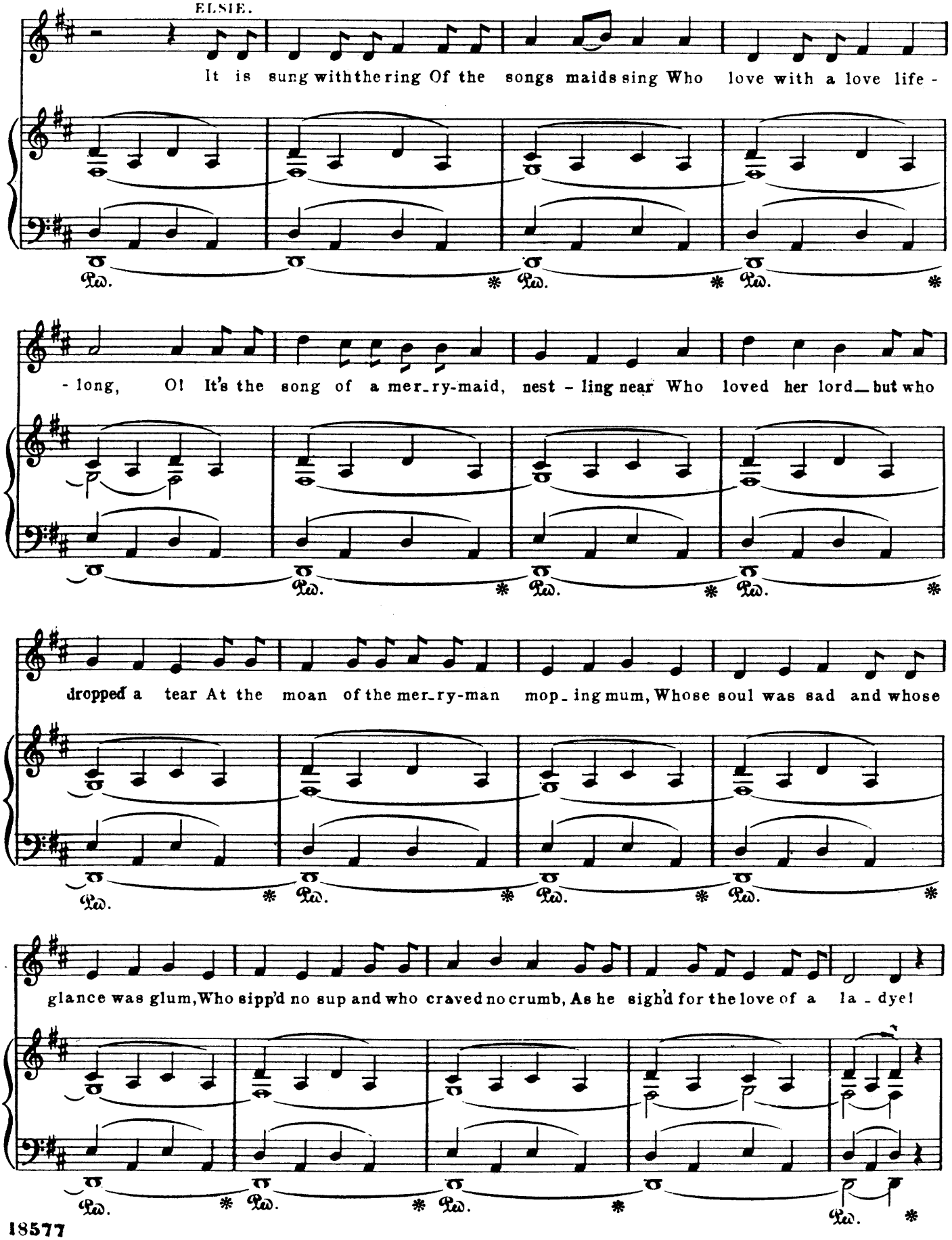
Ped. * Ped. *

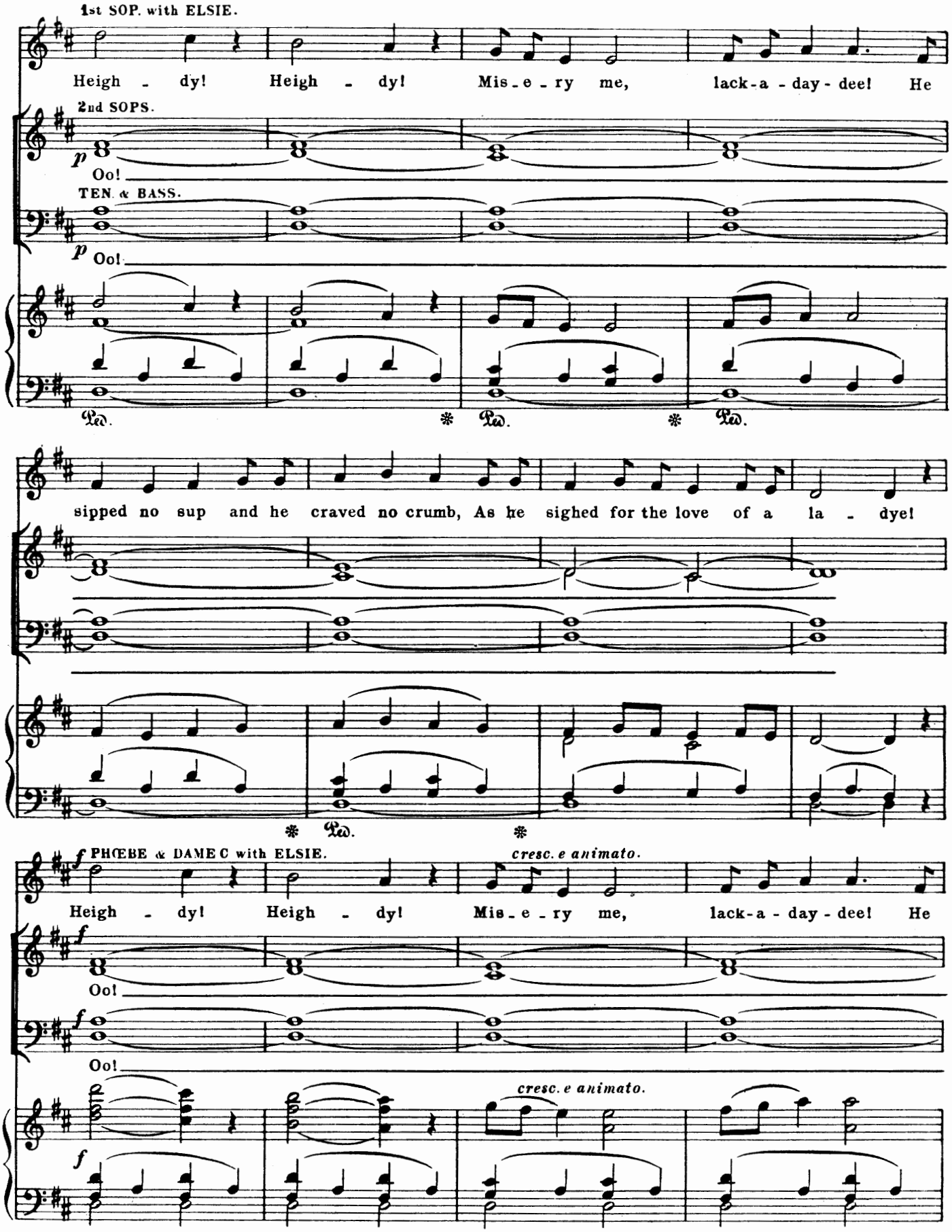

This is our joy - day un - al - loyed!
This is our joy - day un - al - loyed!
sf
8
CHORUS.
Yes! yes! With hap - pi - ness their souls are cloyed,
Yes! yes! With hap - pi - ness their souls are cloyed,
8
This is their joy - day un - al - loyed! With
This is their joy - day un - al - loyed! With

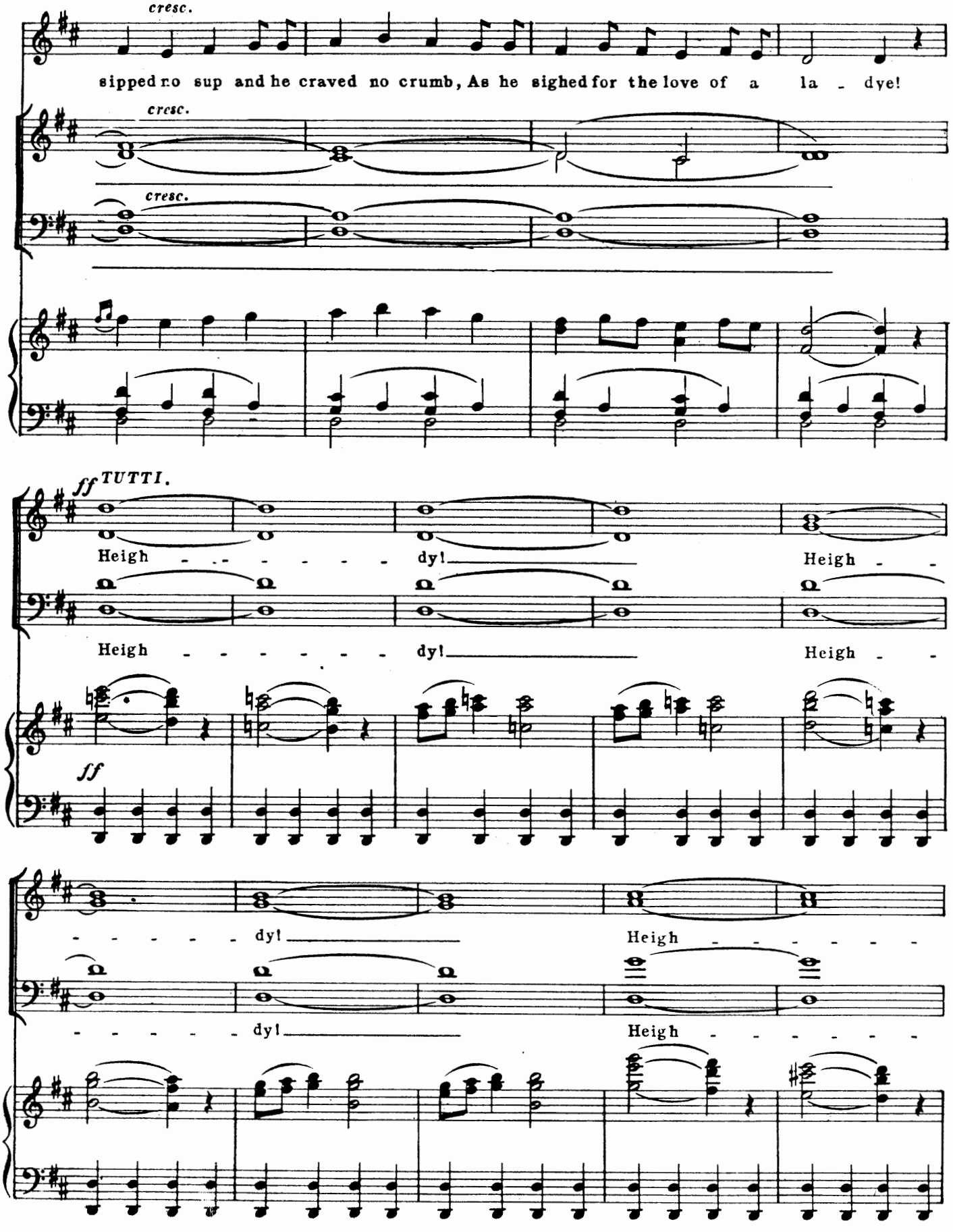

hap - pi-ness their souls are cloyed, This is their joy-day un - al-loyed, their
hap - pi-ness their souls are cloyed, This is their joy-day un - al-loyed, their
joy - - day un - al - loyed,
joy - day un - al - loyed, un - - al - loyed!
joy - day un - al - loyed, un - - al - loyed!
8
pp
POINT.
Oh thought - less crew! Ye know not what ye
p
RECIT. (slower.)
rall.
do! At - tend to me, and shed a tear or two- For
rall.

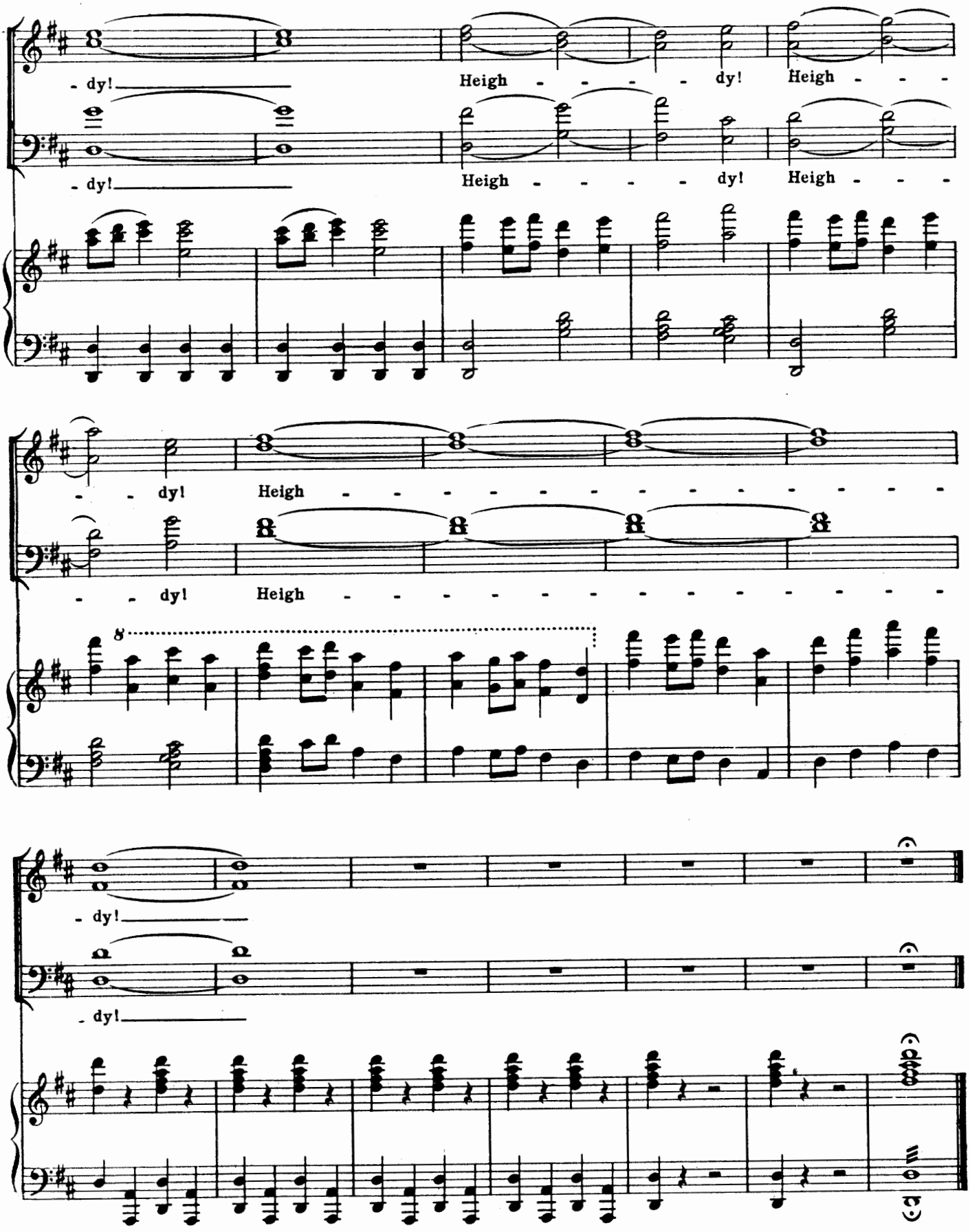

A tempo I?
I have a song to sing, O!
CHORUS.
pp
dim.
Sing me your song, O!
pp
dim.
Sing me your song, O!
p
Ped.
POINT.
It is sung to the moon By a love-lorn loon, Who fled from the mocking throng, O! It's the
Ped.
Ped.
song of a mer-ry-man mop-ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose glance was glum, Who
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
sipped no sup and who craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la-dye!
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Heigh - dy, Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a-day-dee! He
p
Oo!
p
Oo!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
* Ped. *
ELSIE.
I have a song to sing, O!
ff
dim.
What is your song, O!
ff
dim.
What is your song, O!
p
Ped.


ELSIE.
It is sung with the ring Of the songs maids sing Who love with a love life -
- long, O! It's the song of a mer_ry-maid, nest - ling near Who loved her lord_but who
dropped a tear At the moan of the mer_ry-man mop_ing mum, Whose soul was sad and whose
glance was glum, Who sipp'd no sup and who craved no crumb, As he sigh'd for the love of a la - dye!
Ped.


1st SOP. with ELSIE.
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He
2nd SOPS.
p
Oo!
TEN. & BASS.
p
Oo!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
* Ped. *
f PHŒBE & DAMEC with ELSIE.
cresc. e animato.
Heigh - dy! Heigh - dy! Mis - e - ry me, lack-a - day - dee! He
f
Oo!
f
Oo!
cresc. e animato.
f


cresc.
sipped no sup and he craved no crumb, As he sighed for the love of a la - dye!
cresc.
cresc.
ff TUTTI.
Heigh - - - - - - - dy! Heigh - -
Heigh - - - - - - - dy! Heigh - -
ff
- - - - - - dy! Heigh - - - - - - -
- - - - - - dy! Heigh - - - - - - -



END OF OPERA.