

# ACT II.

## No. 12.

## INTRODUCTION & CHORUS OF PURITANS.

*Allegretto.*

PIANO

*f*

*Ped.*

*sf*

*Ped.*

*Sve.*

*f*

*dim.*

*p*

*Ped.*

*Sve.*

*f*

*dim.*

*p*

*loco.*

*Ped.*

*A*

*cres.*

*f*

*p*

*cres.*

*Ped.*

*Ped.*

*f sf sf p sf sf p sf ff dim.*

**B**

**PURITANS.**

Hoarse - ly the wind is howl - ing— Bit - ter - ly bites the

*p*

blast— The mid - night cat is prowl - ing— The rain is fall - ing fast— But what of

that? We'll back our - selves a - gainst the howl - ing wind And the noc - tur - nal

(♩ = ♩.)

cat— At two to one, bar none. And not a lay - er find Ev - en at

RUPERT.

that! Ev - en at that! The rain falls fast, In

PURITANS. D RUPERT.

i - cy blasts: It's the sort of day when peo - ple say It's much too bad to

last. But it lasts! It lasts! It lasts!

PURITANS. RUPERT. RUPERT & PURITANS.

## No. 13.

## SONG—(McCrankie).

*Andante comodo.*

MCCRANKIE.

PIANO.

*pp*

1. My name it is Mc-Cran-kie, I am lean an' lang an' lan-ky, I'm a Moo-dy an' a Sankey, Wound up -  
 2. I'd pit a stap tae jok-in', An' I wad-na' sanction smokin'; An' my nose I wad be pok-in' In - to

o' a Scot-tish reel! Pe-dan-tic an' punc-tee-li-ous, Se-vere an' sup-er-cee-li-ous, Pre-  
 il-ka bo-dy's way. I'd use my pow'r cen-so-ri-al In man-ner dic-ta-to-ri-al; To

ceese an' at-ra-bee-li-ous—But mean-in' ve-ra weel. I don't ob-jec tae whis-key, But I  
 nae-bo-dy's me-mo-ri-al At-ten-tion wad I pay; I'd stap the kit-tens' play-in', An' for

say a' songs are ris-ky, An' I think a' dan-ces fris-ky, An' I've -pit the fuit-lichts out! I  
 bid the hor-ses' neigh-in', But oh, not the ass-'s bray-in', For I love the ass-'s bray!

am the maist dog-mat - i - cal, Three - cor - ner'd, au - to - crat - i - cal, Fu - ne - re - al, fa - na - ti - cal, O'  
 am the maist me - chan - i - cal, Of - fee - cious, pu - ri - tan - i - cal, Prag - ma - tic an' ty - ran - ni - cal Pro -

a' the cranks a - boot ! . .  
 - duc - tion o' the day ! . .

1st time. 2nd time.

NO. 14.

DUET—(Rupert & McCrankie).

*Allegretto.*

PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system has a treble clef with a 2/4 time signature and a bass clef. The treble staff contains a melodic line starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff contains a bass line with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes F3, E3, and D3. The second system continues the melody in the treble staff and the bass line in the bass staff. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *cres.* (crescendo).

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

There's no one by— no pry - ing eye—Our sol - emn se - cret tae es - py— So

The first vocal line features three staves: a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff with treble and bass clefs. The vocal staff has a treble clef and contains the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a bass line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

RUPERT. McC.

let us plain - ly say— . . . . . Could we cre - ate the world a - new,—What

The second vocal line features three staves: a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff with treble and bass clefs. The vocal staff has a treble clef and contains the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a bass line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

BOTH. RUPERT.

we wad ve - ra quick - ly do,— If we but had our way! . . . . . Like

The third vocal line features three staves: a vocal staff and a piano accompaniment staff with treble and bass clefs. The vocal staff has a treble clef and contains the lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a bass line. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

Josh - ua, we would stop the sun—The thing is ve - ra sim - ply done— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

. . . We'd pit an end tae heat an' licht—An' bring a boot e - ter - nal night— If

RUPERT.

McC.

we but had our way! . . . We'd su - per - vise the plants and flow'rs—Pre

BOTH.

RUPERT.

- scribe 'em ear - ly - clos - in' hours—If we but had our way! . . . We

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

would for - bid the rose to smell—We'd re - in - state the cur - few bell— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

No man, in in - flu - en - za's throes, Suld be al - lo'ed tae blaw his nose— If

RUPERT McC.

we but had our way! . . . . No cock should crow, no bird should sing, — Nae

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. BOTH.

- bo - dy suld dae o - ny - thing—With - out our li - cense sign'd and seal'd: For we wad do - mi - nate mon - kind— If

we but had our way! . . . .



RUPERT.

BOTH.

We were not, thro' some freak of earth, Con - sul - ted at the plan - et's birth—Tho'

MCCRANKIE.

we'd a lot to say! . . . . Had we been on cre a - tion's scene, A

BOTH.

RUPERT.

great im - provement there'd ha' been— If we'd but had our way! . . . . But

MCCRANKIE.

BOTH.

some-how we were clean for - got, That's why we'll make things pip - ing hot— And ye the pi - per pay. . . .

McCRANKIE. RUPERT. BOTH.

... We'll tax ye oop an' tax ye doon, We'll tax the coun-try, tax the toon,— If

RUPERT. McC.

we but have our way! . . . . . We'll tax ye hip, and tax ye thigh,— An

BOTH. RUPERT.

sen' the rate-book oop lift-high,—And cry, hur-ray, hut-ray! . . . . . An'

McCRANKIE. BOTH.

what be-comes o' sci-ence, art, The law, the tem-ple an' the mart—We nae-ther ken nor care! . . . . .

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

We on - ly know, as sure as shot—Wha pays his scot an' bears his lot— A

RUPERT.

McC.

lot will have to bear! . . . . . We on - ly know, our lack of sense Is

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

in - con - cei - va - bly im - mense! And now, we hope, ye plain - ly see That ye are big - ger fools than we— If

we but have our way! . . . . .

No. 15. TRIO—(Dorcas, Rupert, & McCrankie).

*Allegro moderato.*

RUPERT. McCRANKIE.

1. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's a kiss? 'Tis nae ve - ra shock - in'!  
 2. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, who's a - fraid? When there's nae ane leuk - in'!  
 3. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's an oath? Eyes were made for hook - in'!

PIANO. *p*

RUPERT. McCRANKIE. DORCAS.

Do not take the thing a - miss! Lass, there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 I could ne'er re - sist a maid— When she shows her stock - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 We are ve - ry hu - man, both— When there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,

RUPERT. McCRANKIE.

what's a kiss? Kiss - ing goes by fa - vour! And when the kiss Is a sto - len bliss— The  
 man, be mum! Hast thou had a glas - sie? My friend hath come From the Isle of Rum— An'  
 things have come To a pret - ty pas - sie! The Isle of Rum Is a tri - fle glum— An'

## DORCAS.

sweet - er is the sa - vour! Up - on my word, I nev - er heard A  
 thou'rt a braw, wec las - sie! Be - have thy - self, Thou High - land elf, Thy  
 thou'rt a bon - ny las - sie! Thou hor - rid thing! Thou High - land fling! I'm

## ALL THREE.

state - ment more sur - pris - ing! Aren't ye a - fraid Of with a maid Your con - science com - pro - mis - ing? Up -  
 con - duct is past bear - ing; I thought ye both Had ta - ken oath, Fri - vol - i - ty for - swear - ing. Like  
 sure thou'st had a glas - sie! I won't by you—Or a - ny two—Be call'd a bon - ny las - sie! DOR. } Oh,  
 RUP. & MCC. } Oh,

- on a light And star - ry night, { We might } con - sult the lat - ter; But when the maid Is in the shade, It's  
 ev - 'ry man, A Pu - ri - tan Ad - mires a waist that's ta - per, And on the sly Will wink his eye, And  
 hist and whist! Now, do de - sist, Or I'll cre - ate a clat - ter! Do set me free, And let me be, And  
 hist and whist! Now, don't re - sist! Why make so great a clat - ter? There's none to see, So what the d—, The

quite an - o - ther mat - ter!  
 cut his lit - tle ca - per!  
 cease your sil - ly chat - ter!  
 de' - il doth it mat - ter?