VOCAL SCORE.

RUDDIGORE;

OR

THE WITCH'S CURSE.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

AND

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

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RUDDIGORE; or, THE WITCH'S CURSE!

Dramatis Personæ.

MORTALS.

SIR RUTHVEN MURGATROYD (*Disguised as Robin Oakapple, a Young Farmer*)
RICHARD DAUNTLESS (*His Foster-Brother—A Man-o'-wars-man*)
SIR DESPARD MURGATROYD (*Of Ruddigore—A Wicked Baronet*)
OLD ADAM GOODHEART (*Robin's Faithful Servant*)
ROSE MAYBUD (*A Village Maiden*)
MAD MARGARET
DAME HANNAH (*Rose's Aunt*)
ZORAH, RUTH } (*Professional Bridesmaids*)

GHOSTS

SIR RUPERT MURGATROYD (*The First Baronet*)
SIR JASPER MURGATROYD (*The Third Baronet*)
SIR LIONEL MURGATROYD (*The Sixth Baronet*)
SIR CONRAD MURGATROYD (*The Twelfth Baronet*)
SIR DESMOND MURGATROYD (*The Sixteenth Baronet*)
SIR GILBERT MURGATROYD (*The Eighteenth Baronet*)
SIR MERVYN MURGATROYD (*The Twentieth Baronet*)
AND
SIR RODERIC MURGATROYD (*The Twenty-first Baronet*)

CHORUS OF OFFICERS, ANCESTORS, VILLAGERS, AND PROFESSIONAL BRIDESMAIDS

Act I.—The Fishing Village of Rederring, in Cornwall.
Act II.—Picture Gallery in Ruddigore Castle.

373095

RUDDIGORE;

OR, THE WITCH'S CURSE.

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RUDDIGORE

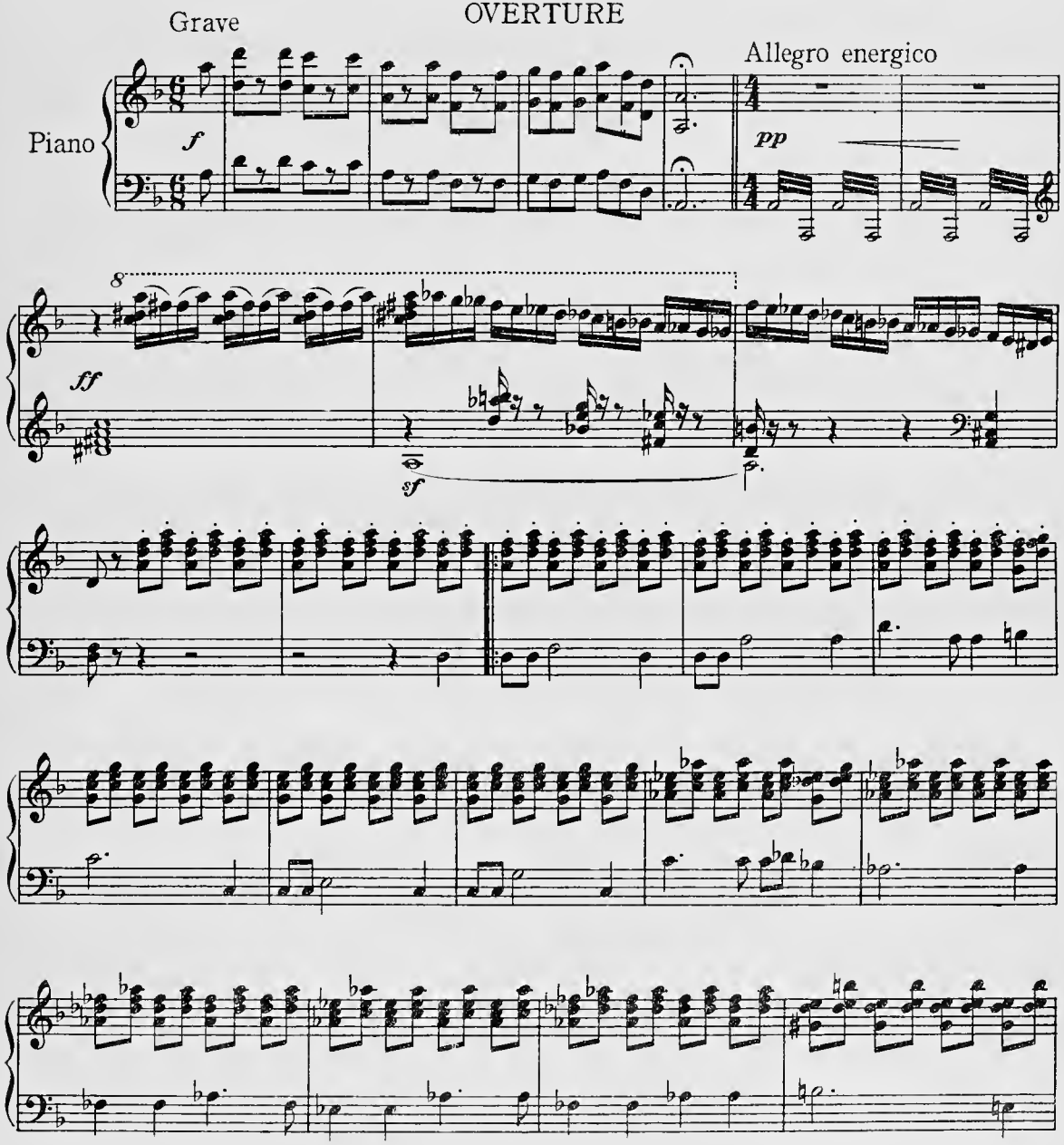
OR

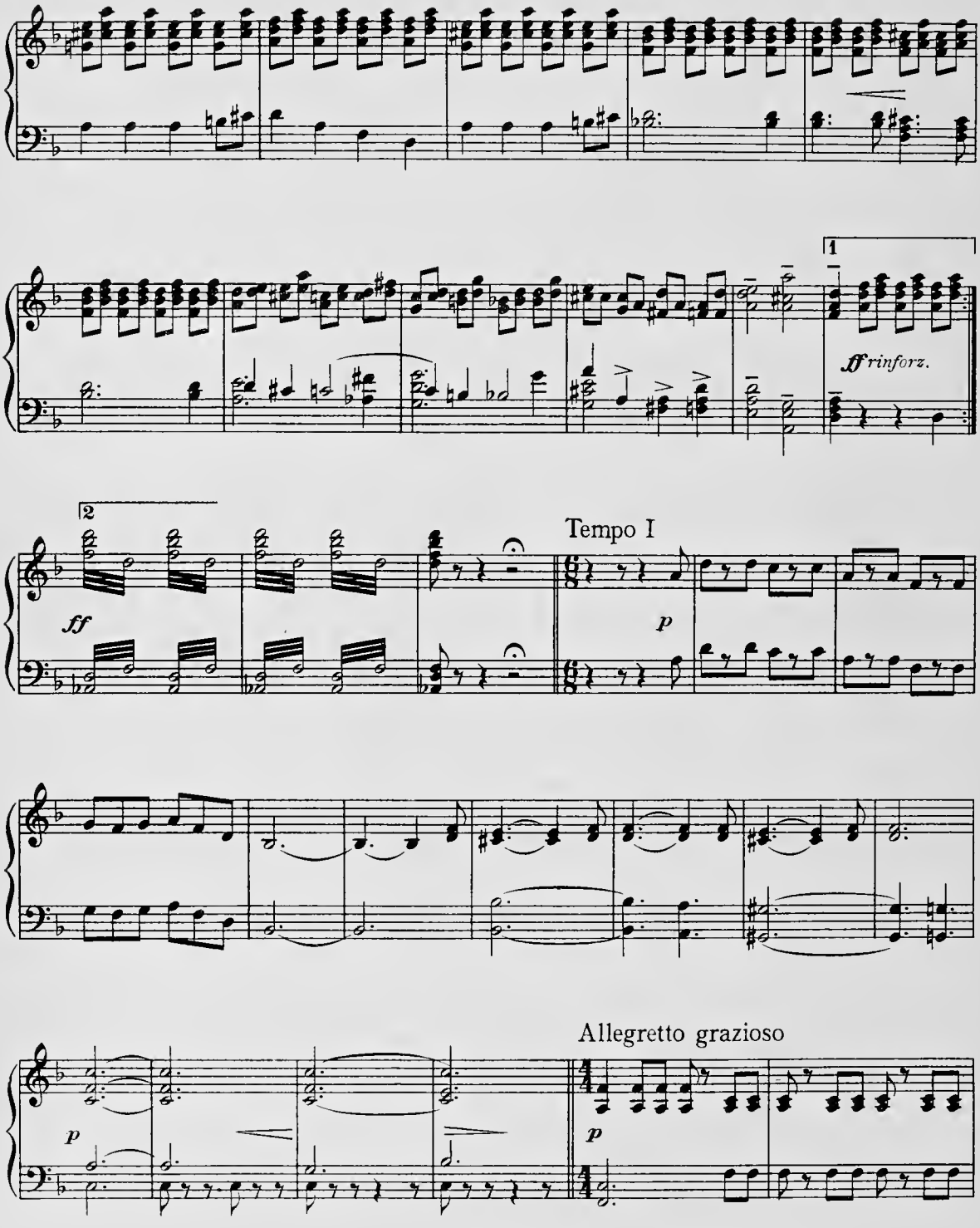
THE WITCH'S CURSE

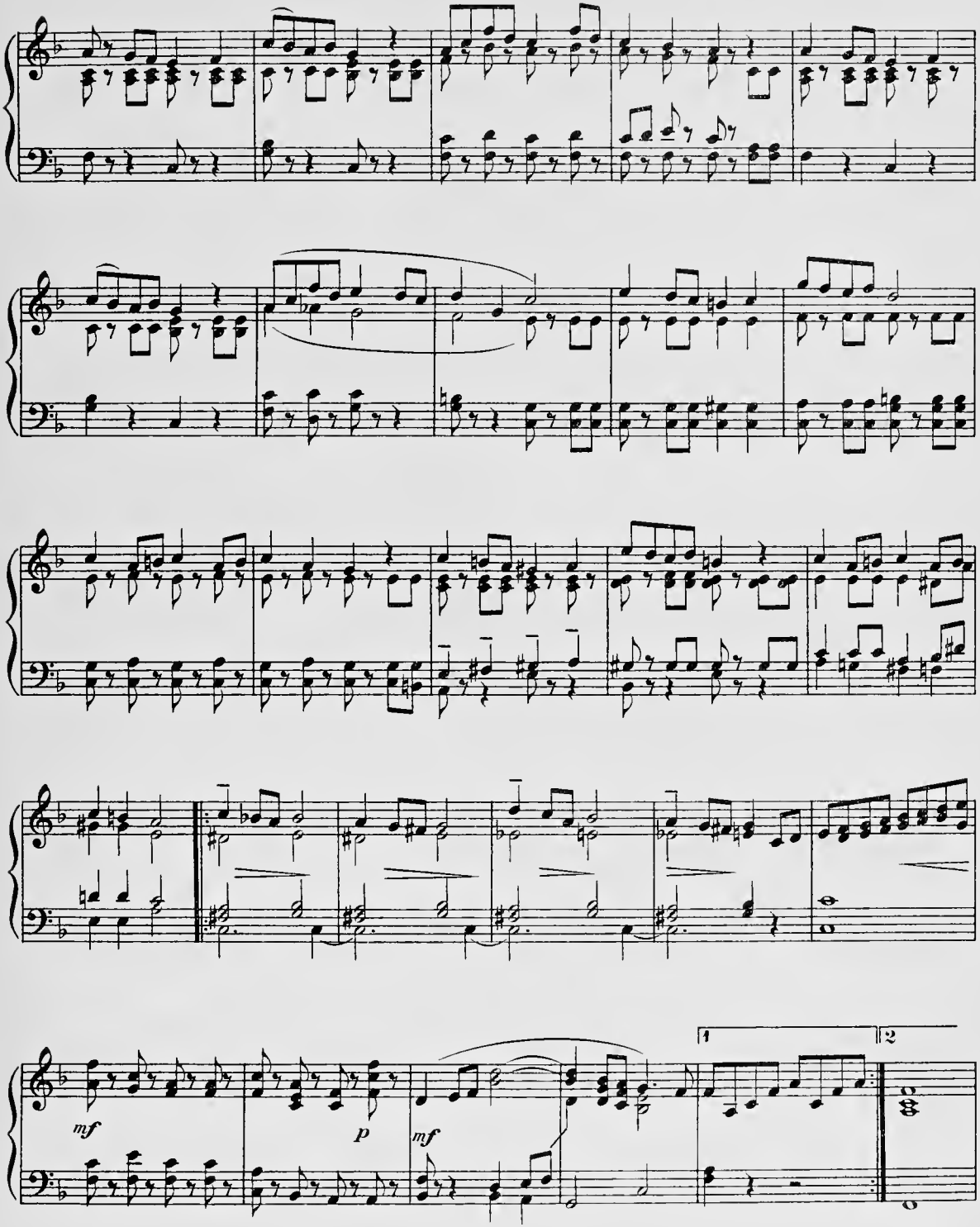
Words by
W. S. GILBERT

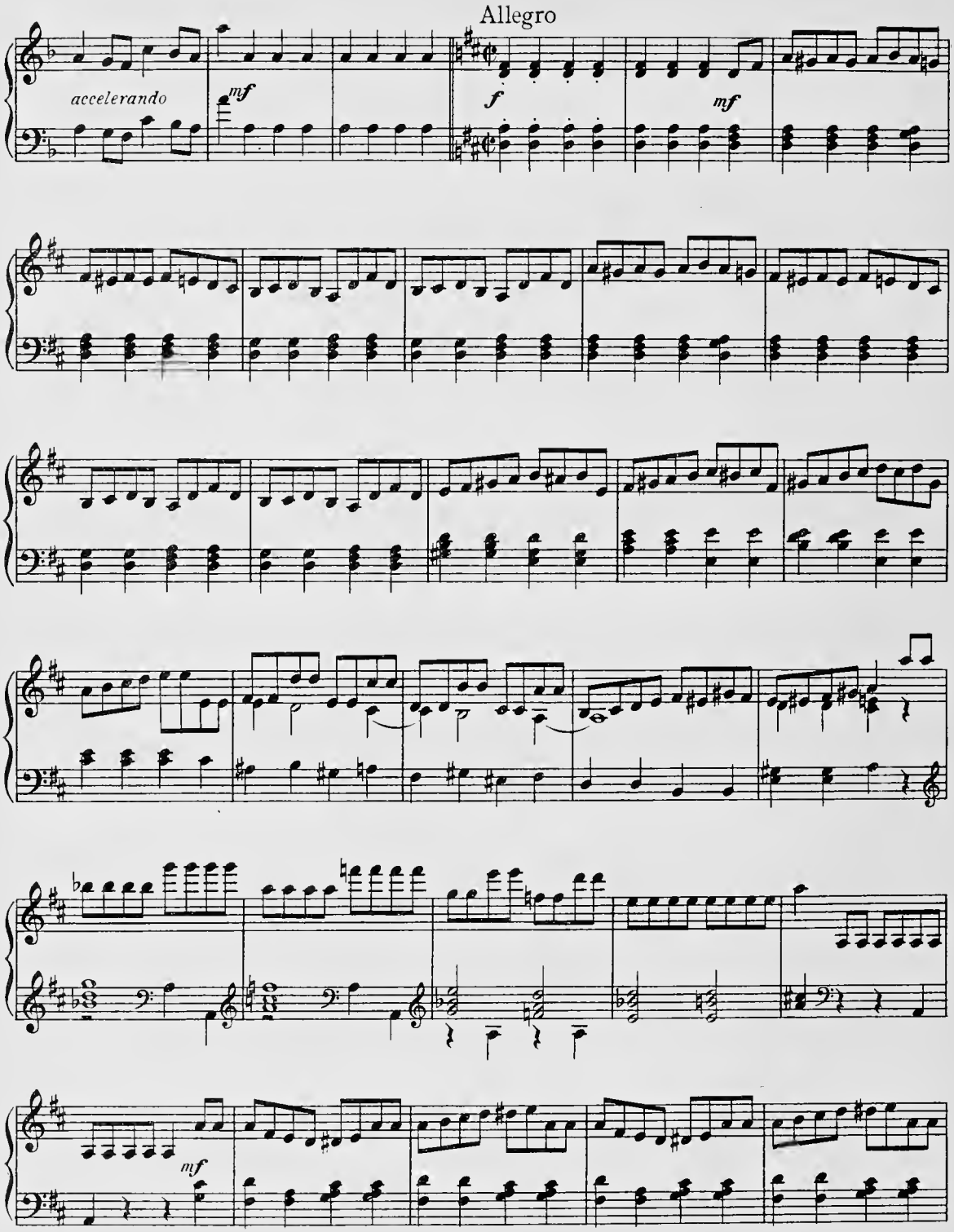
Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN

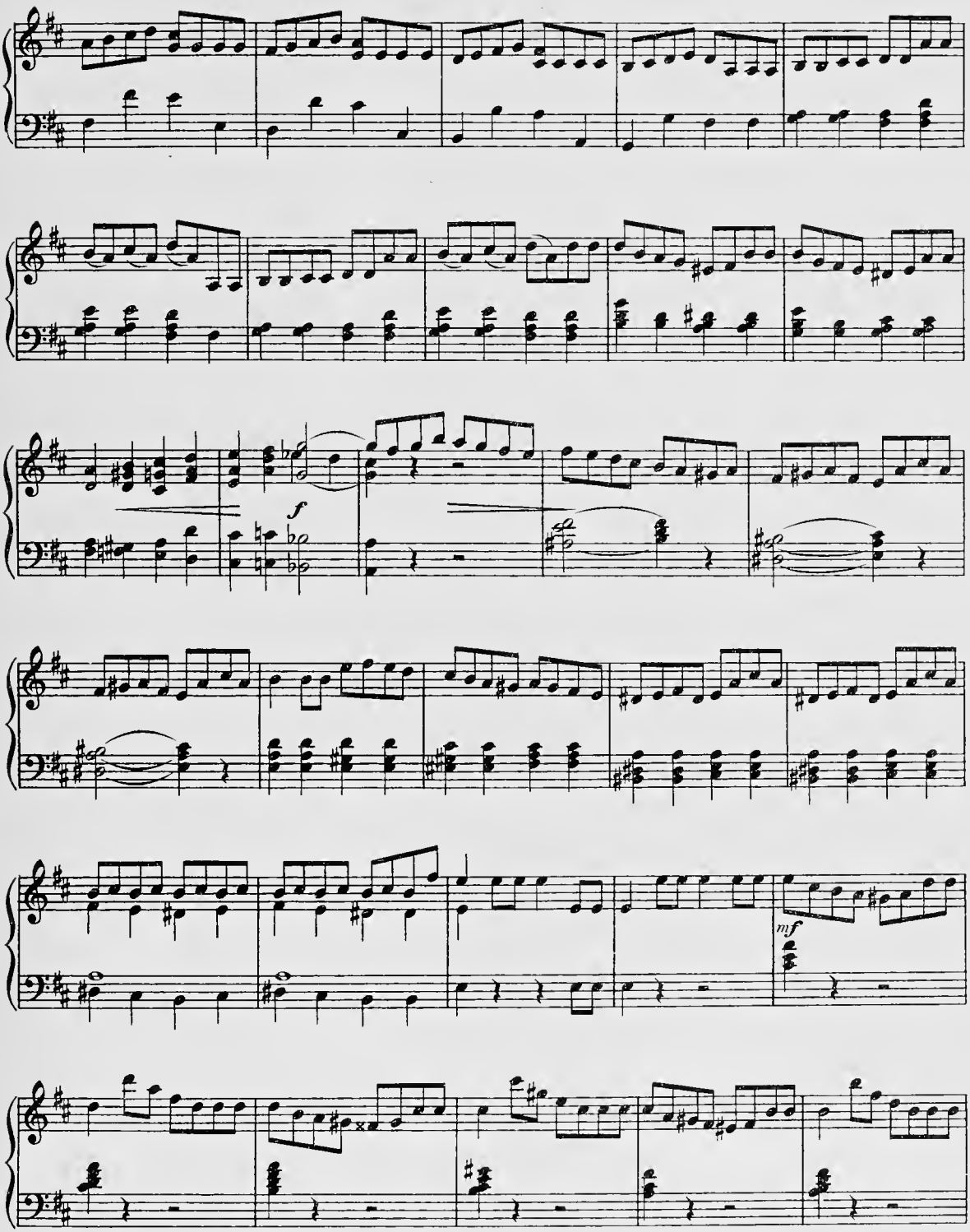
OVERTURE

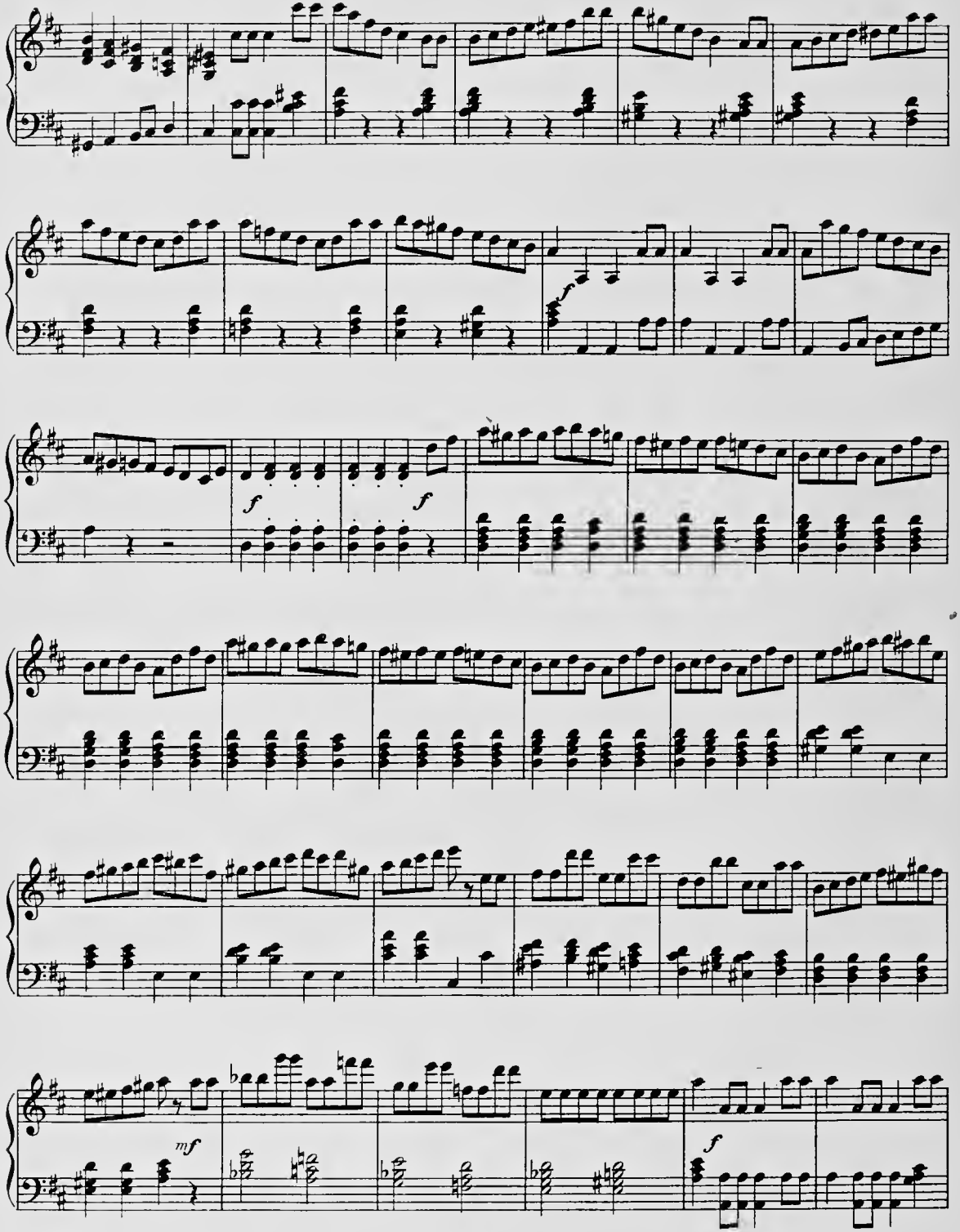


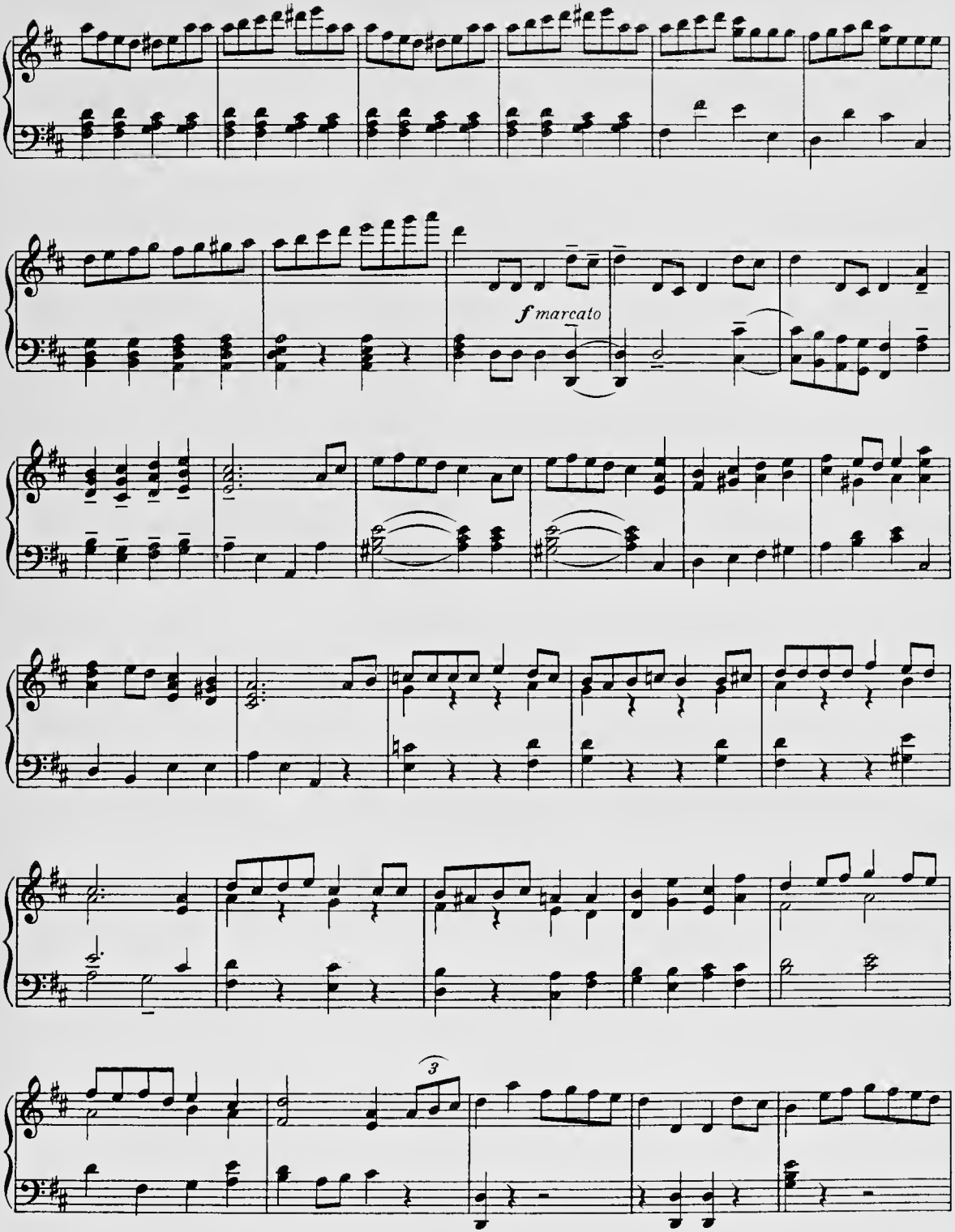

1
ff rinforz.
2
Tempo I
ff
p
Allegretto grazioso
p
p

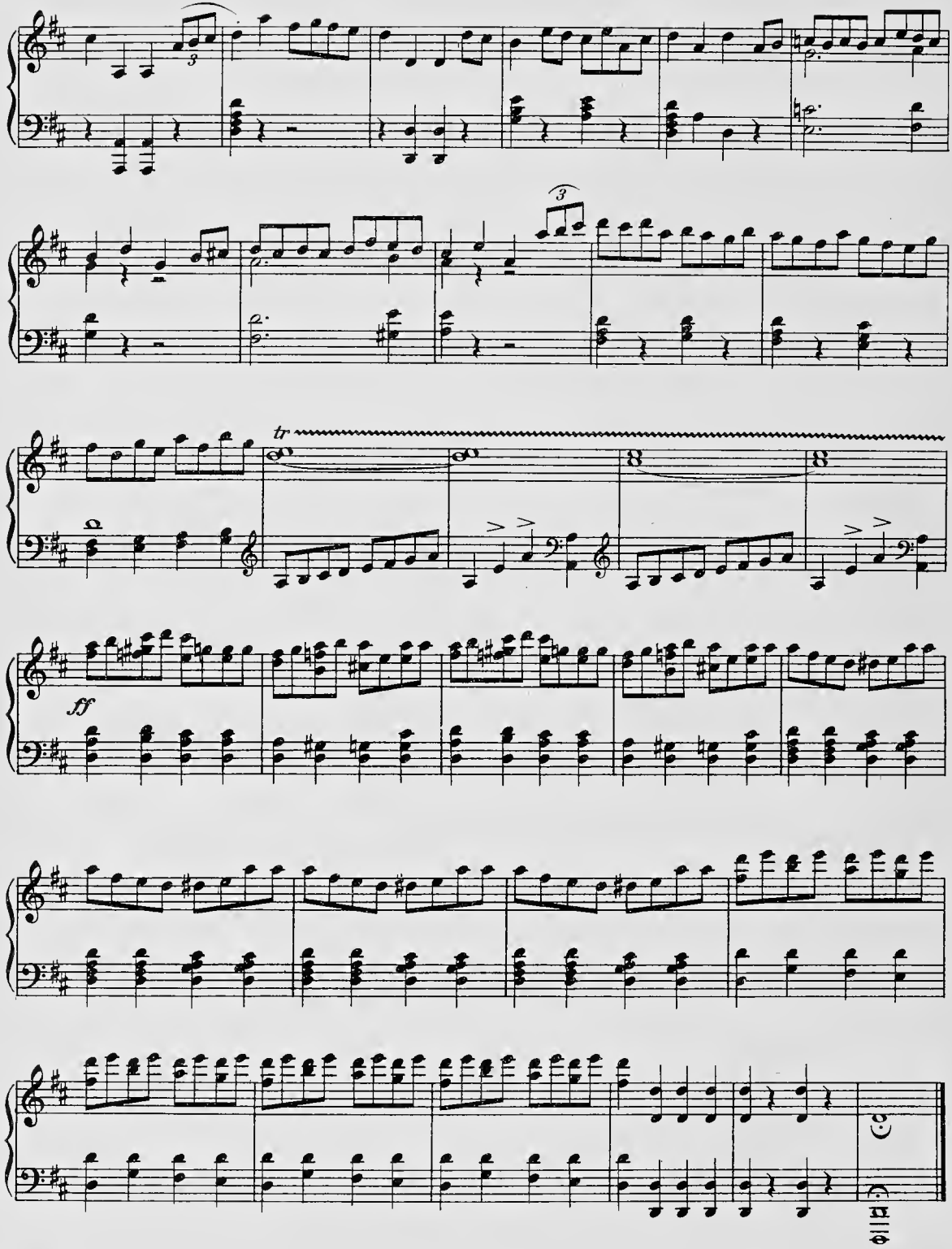

mf
p
mf
1
2


Allegro
accelerando
mf
f
mf
mf


f
mf

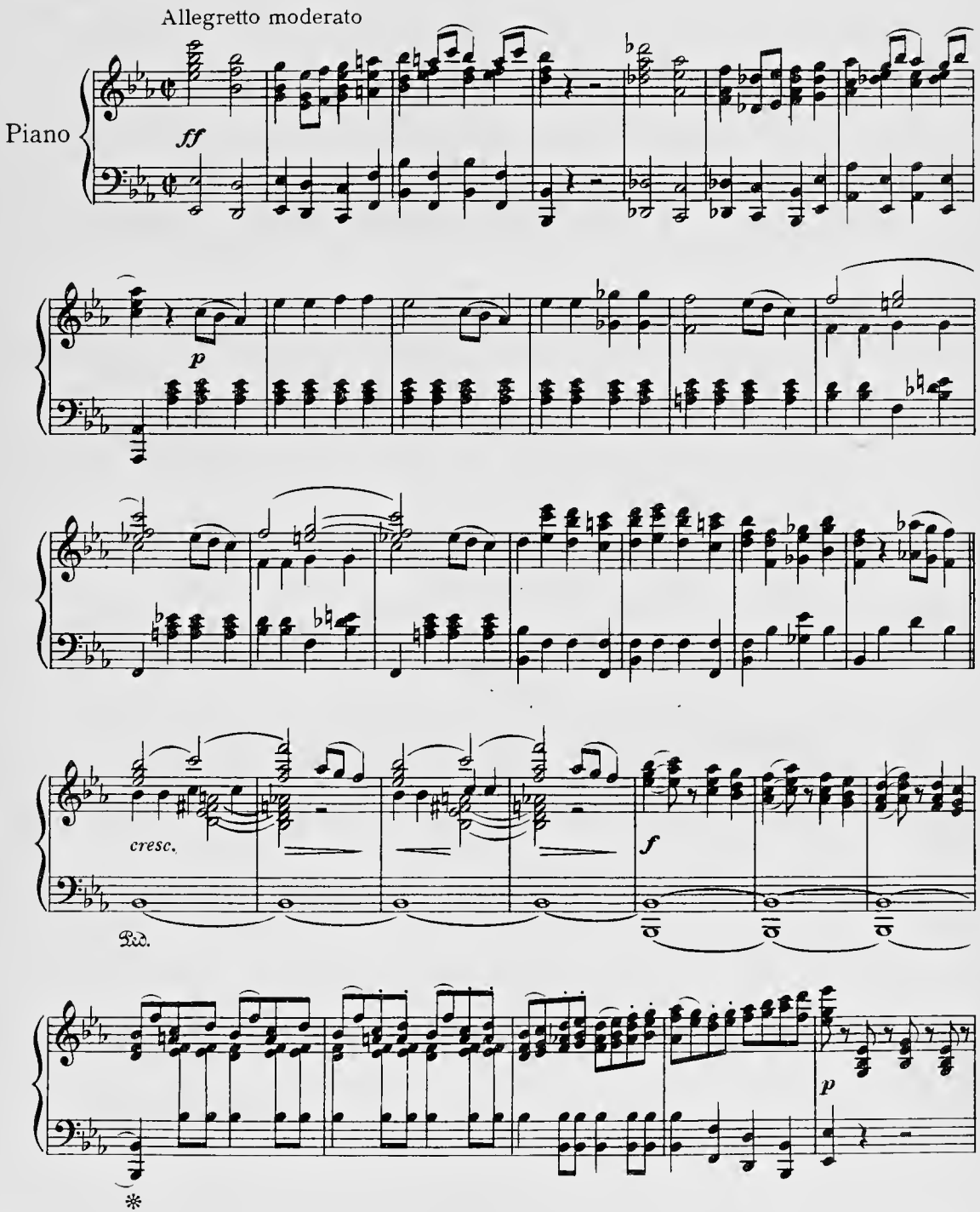

f
f
f
mf
f

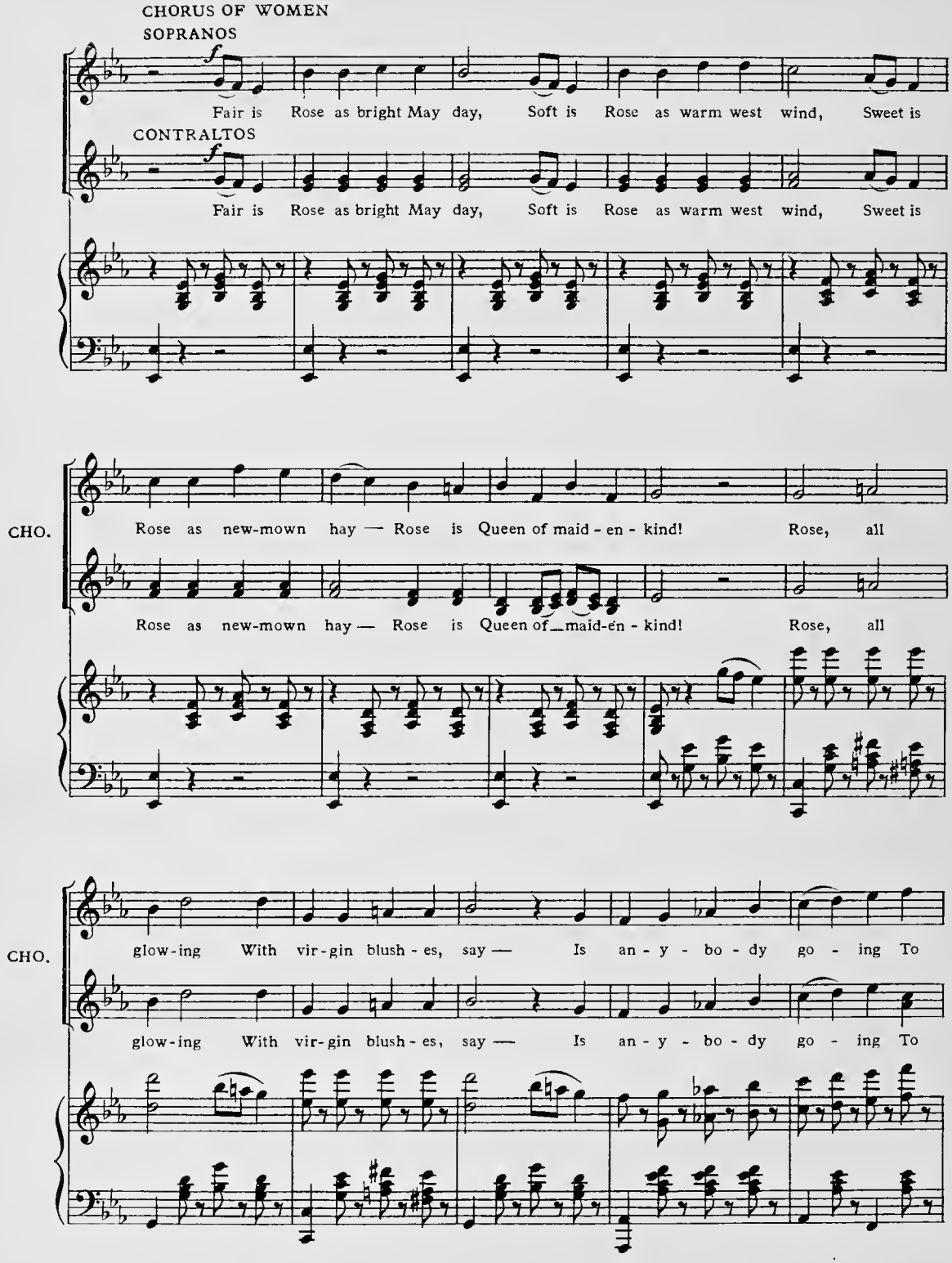

f marcato
3

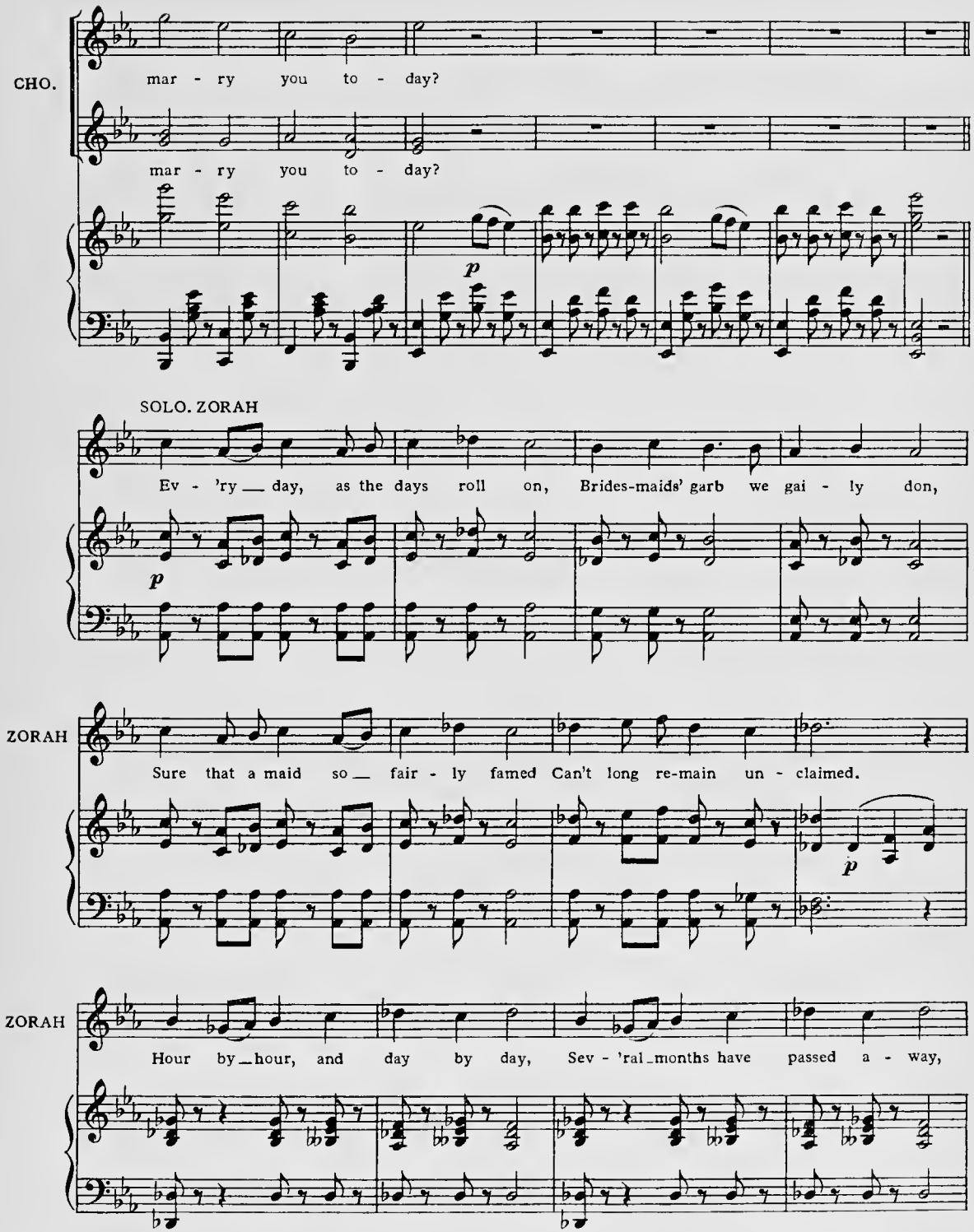

3
3
tr
ff

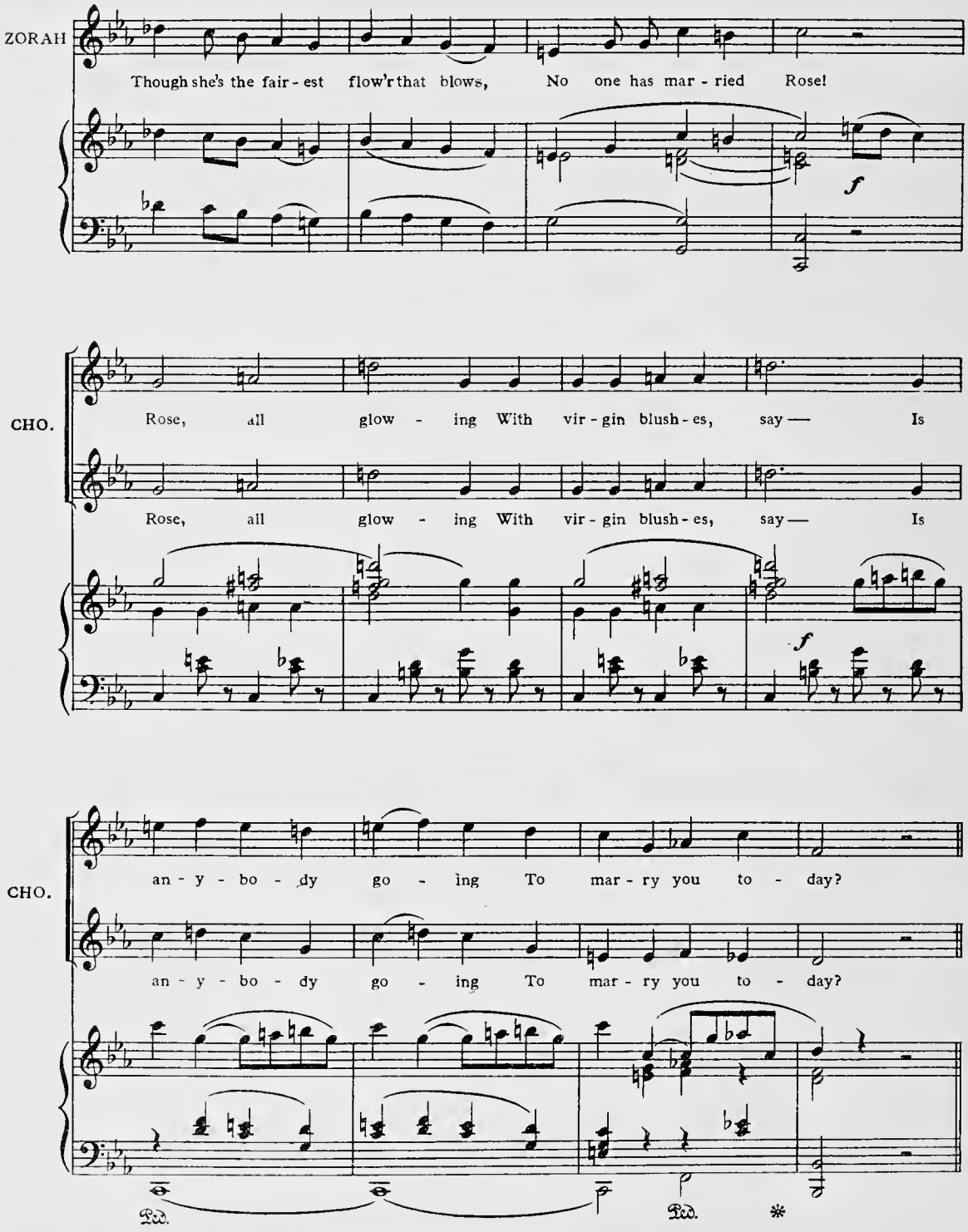
Act 1

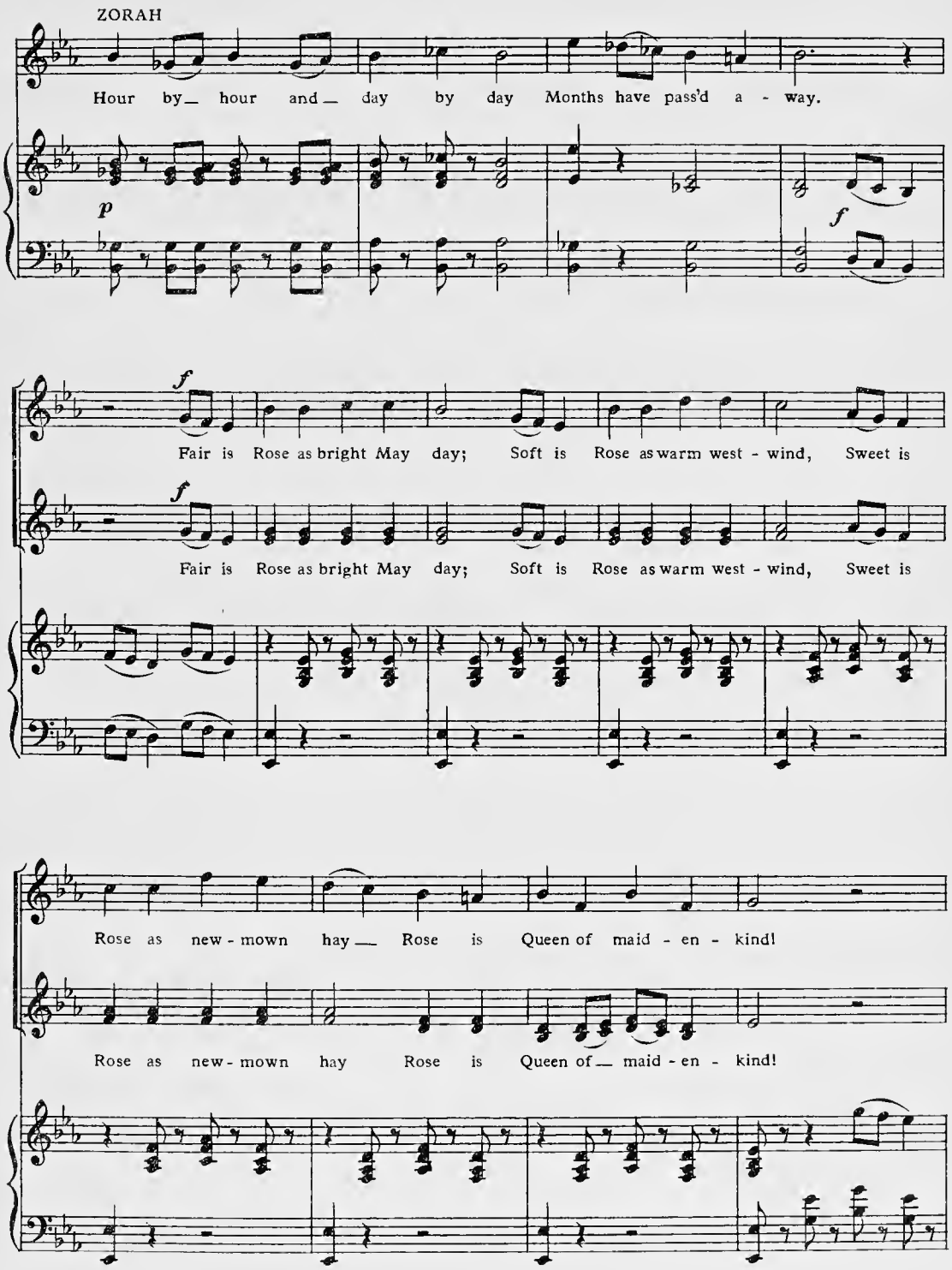
No. 1 CHORUS OF BRIDESMAIDS—(Solo Soprano, Zorah)

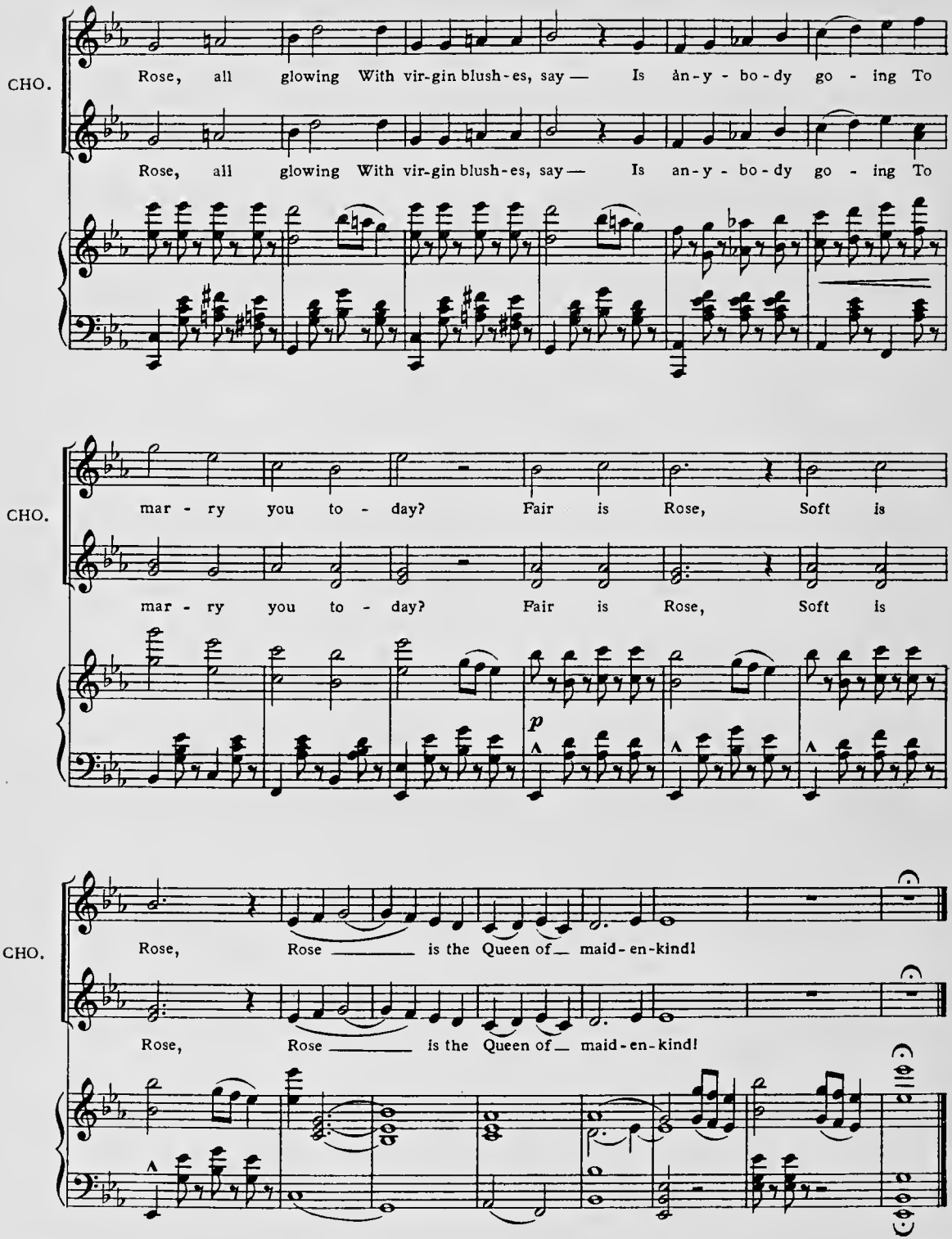



CHORUS OF WOMEN
SOPRANOS
Fair is Rose as bright May day, Soft is Rose as warm west wind, Sweet is
CONTRALTOS
Fair is Rose as bright May day, Soft is Rose as warm west wind, Sweet is
CHO.
Rose as new-mown hay — Rose is Queen of maid - en - kind! Rose, all
Rose as new-mown hay — Rose is Queen of maid-en - kind! Rose, all
CHO.
glow-ing With vir-gin blush - es, say — Is an - y - bo - dy go - ing To
glow-ing With vir-gin blush - es, say — Is an - y - bo - dy go - ing To

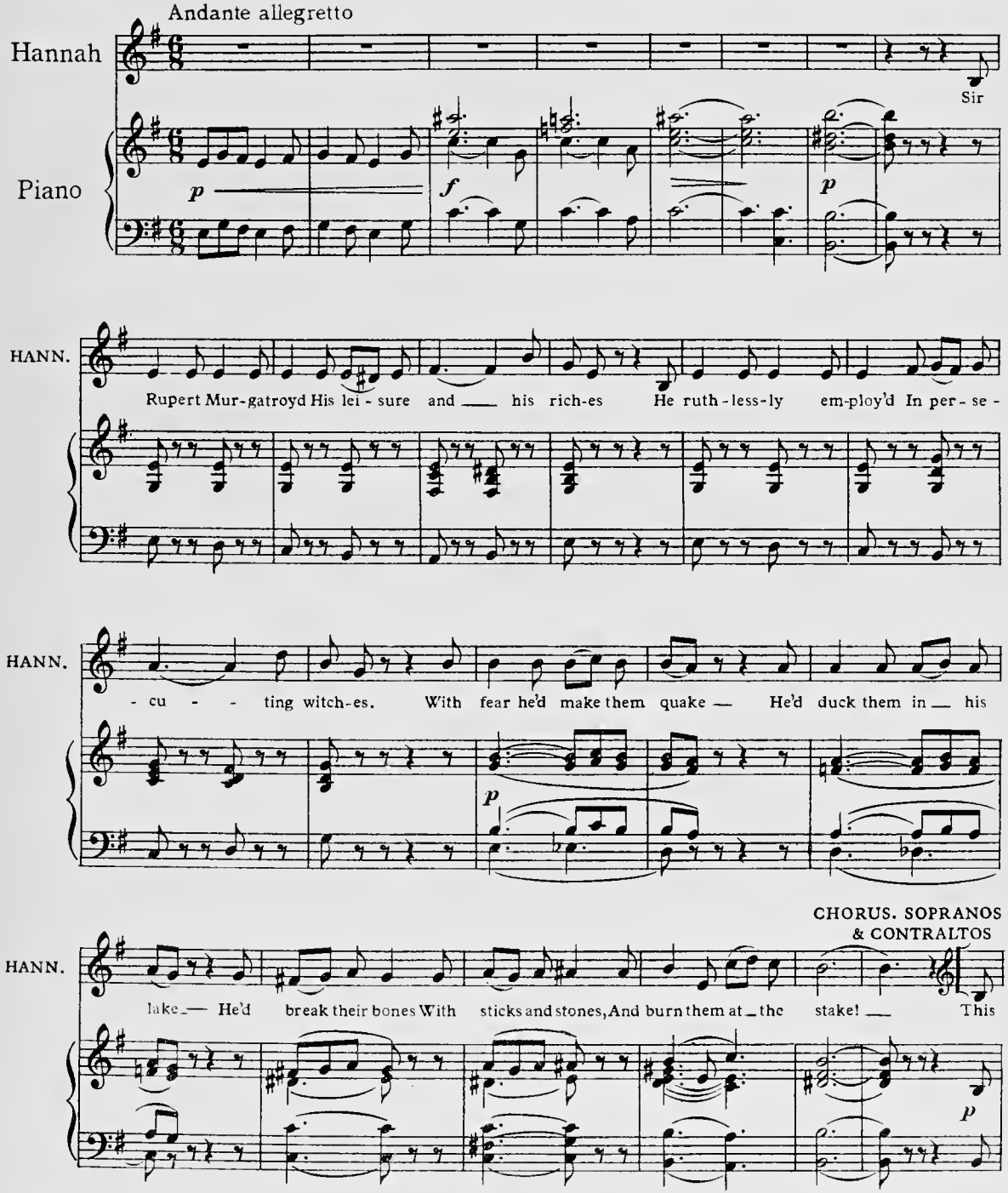

CHO.
mar - ry you to - day?
mar - ry you to - day?
p
SOLO. ZORAH
Ev - 'ry day, as the days roll on, Brides-maids' garb we gai - ly don,
p
ZORAH
Sure that a maid so fair - ly famed Can't long re-main un - claimed.
p
ZORAH
Hour by hour, and day by day, Sev - 'ral months have passed a - way,

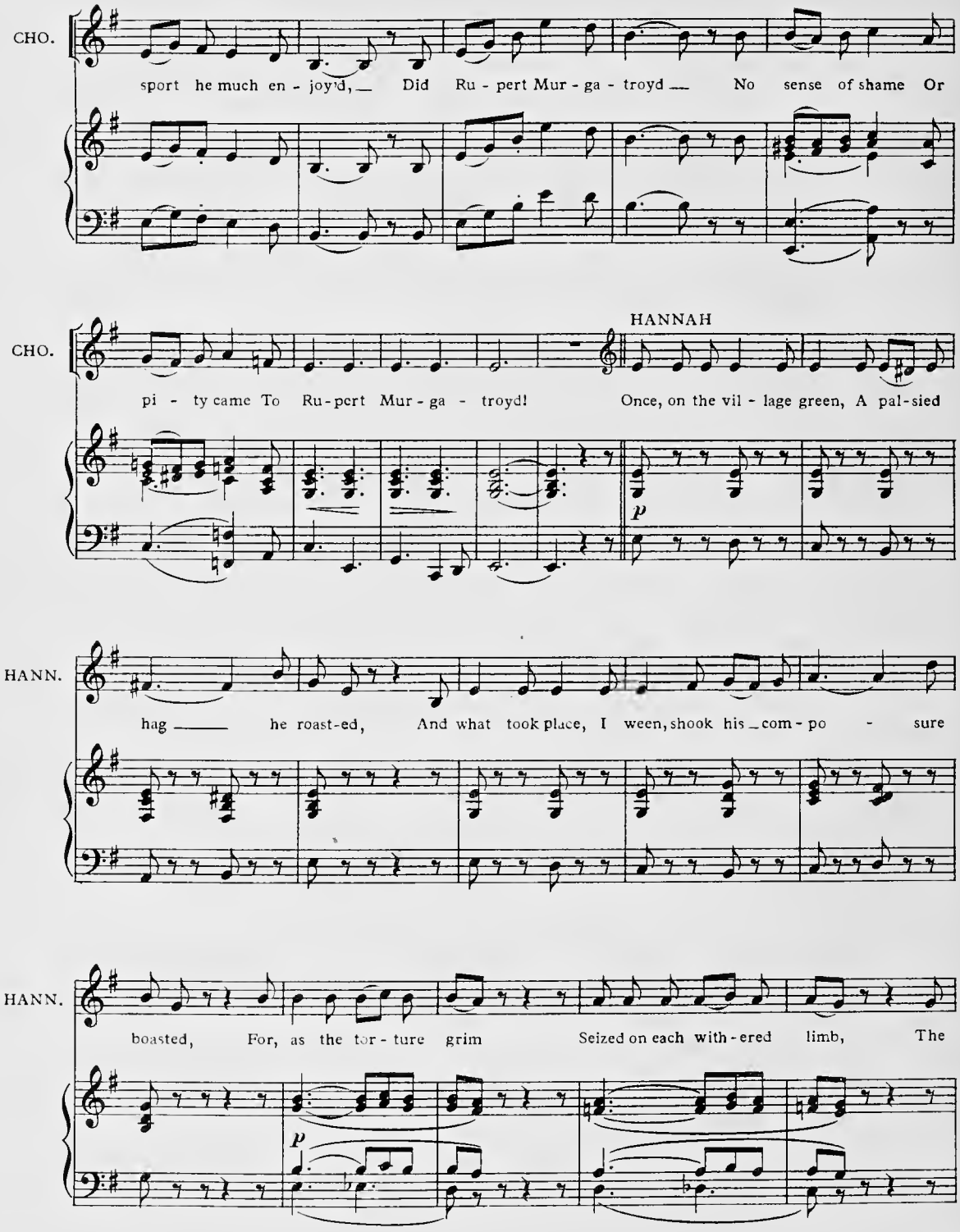

ZORAH
Though she's the fair - est flow'r that blows, No one has mar - ried Rose!
f
CHO.
Rose, all glow - ing With vir - gin blush - es, say — Is
Rose, all glow - ing With vir - gin blush - es, say — Is
f
CHO.
an - y - bo - dy go - ing To mar - ry you to - day?
an - y - bo - dy go - ing To mar - ry you to - day?
Ped.
Ped.
*

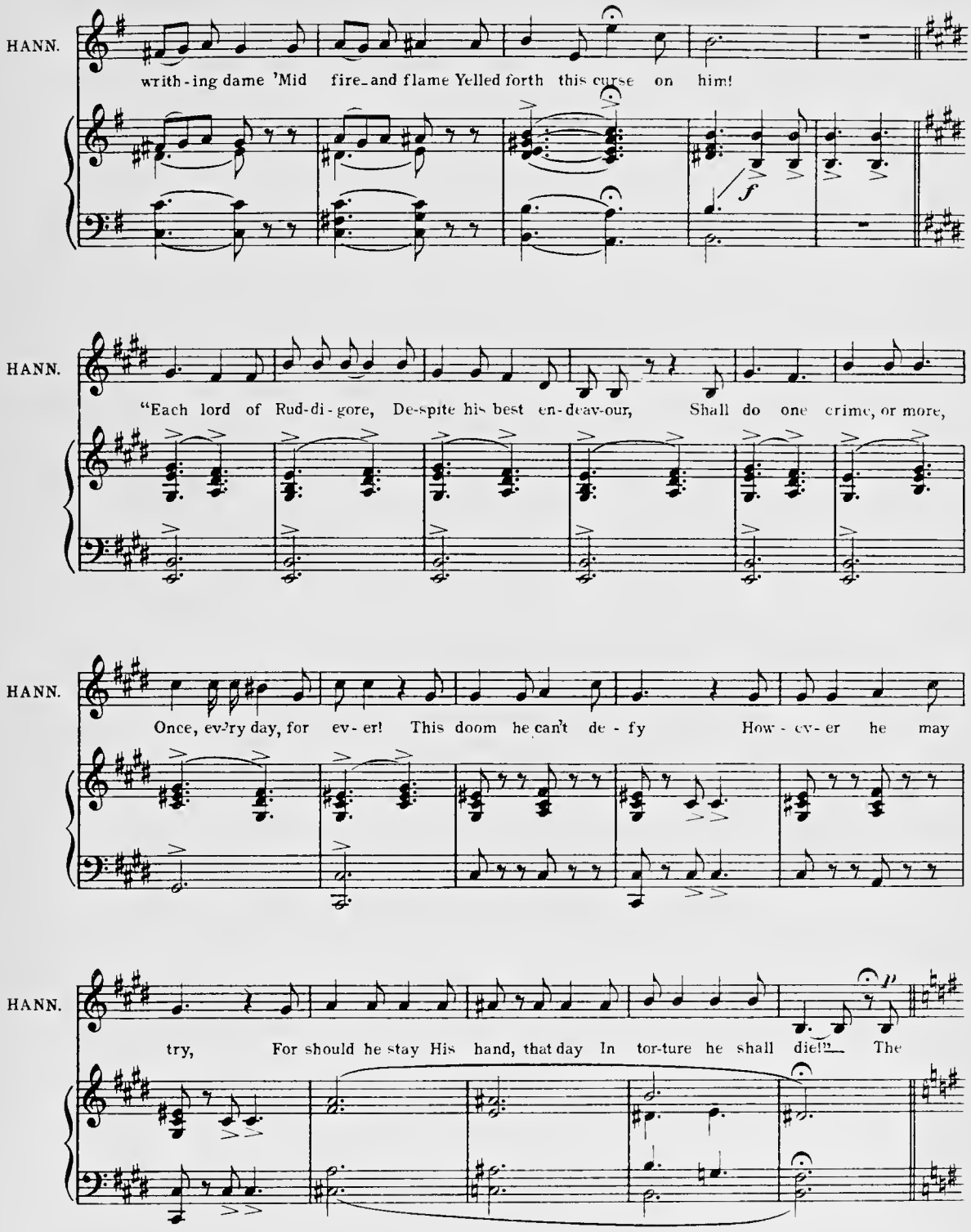

ZORAH
Hour by_ hour and_ day by day Months have pass'd a - way.
p
f
CHO.
f
Fair is Rose as bright May day; Soft is Rose as warm west - wind, Sweet is
f
Fair is Rose as bright May day; Soft is Rose as warm west - wind, Sweet is
CHO.
Rose as new - mown hay_ Rose is Queen of maid - en - kind!
Rose as new - mown hay Rose is Queen of_ maid - en - kind!

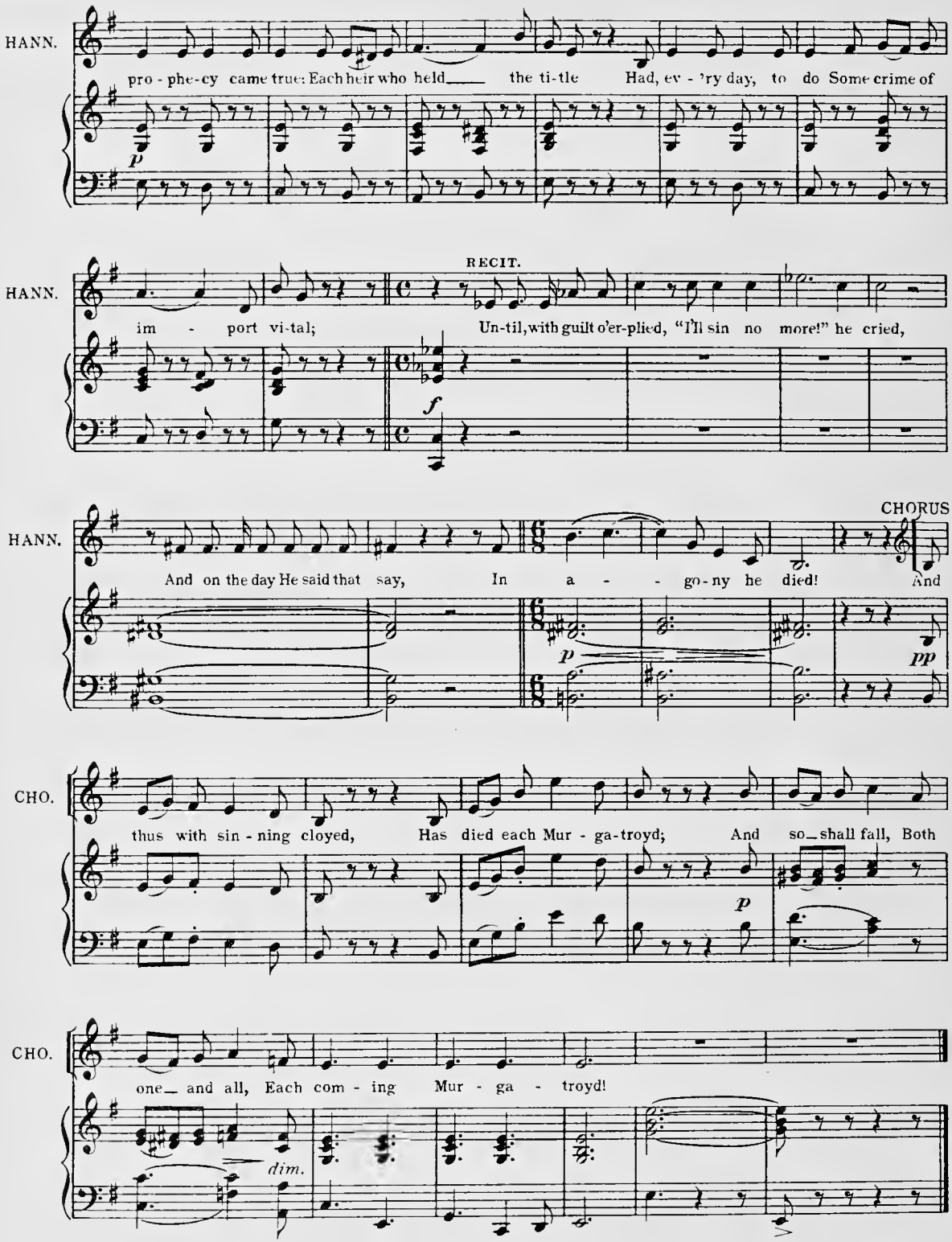

CHO.
Rose, all glowing With vir-gin blush-es, say — Is an-y-bo-dy go-ing To
Rose, all glowing With vir-gin blush-es, say — Is an-y-bo-dy go-ing To
CHO.
mar-ry you to-day? Fair is Rose, Soft is
mar-ry you to-day? Fair is Rose, Soft is
p
CHO.
Rose, Rose ____ is the Queen of maid-en-kind!
Rose, Rose ____ is the Queen of maid-en-kind!

No 2 SONG–(Hannah)and CHORUS



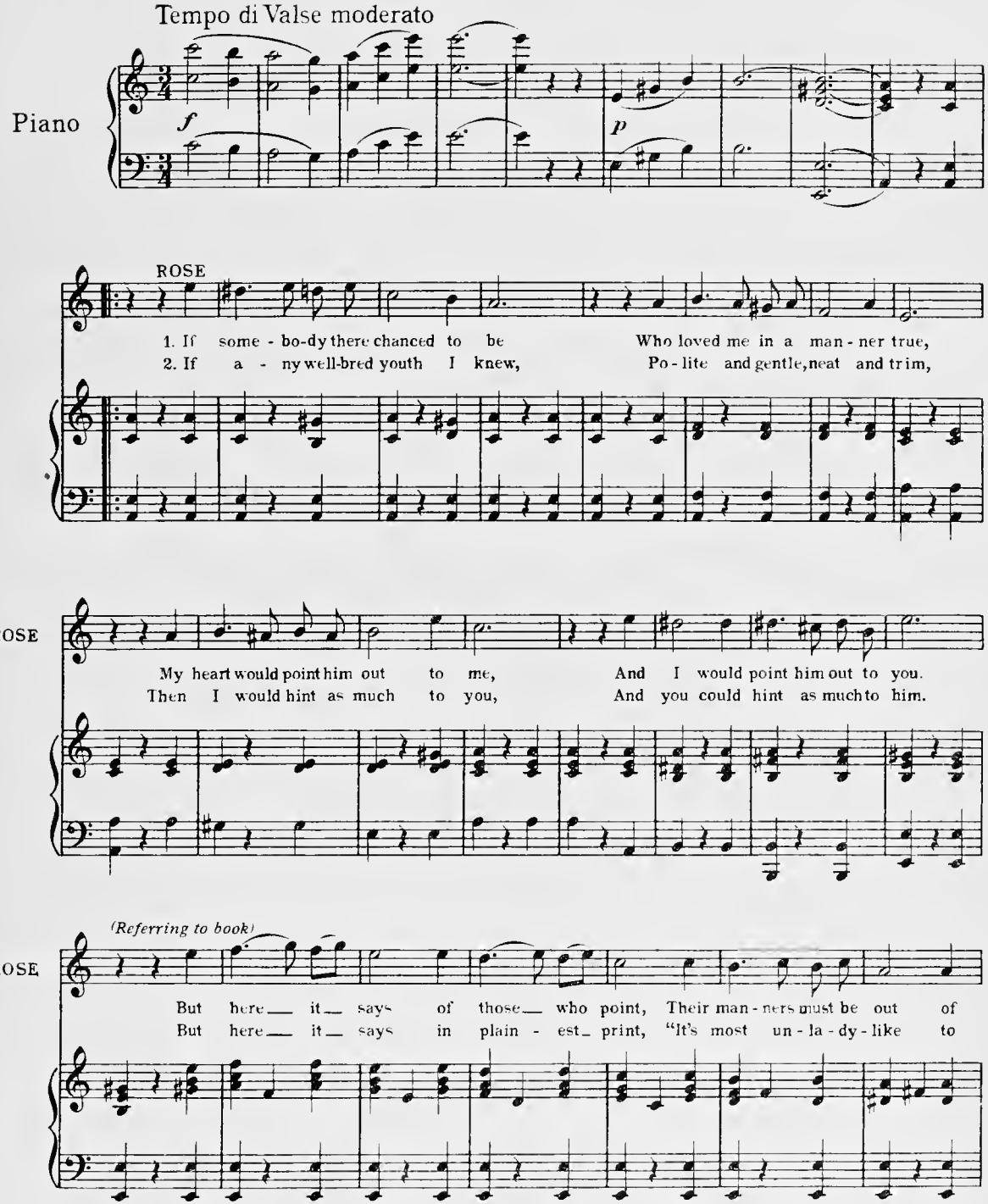

CHO.
sport he much en - joy'd, Did Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd No sense of shame Or
CHO.
HANNAH
pi - ty came To Ru - pert Mur - ga - troyd! Once, on the vil - lage green, A pal - sied
p
HANN.
hag he roast-ed, And what took place, I ween, shook his com - po - sure
HANN.
boasted, For, as the tor - ture grim Seized on each with - ered limb, The
p

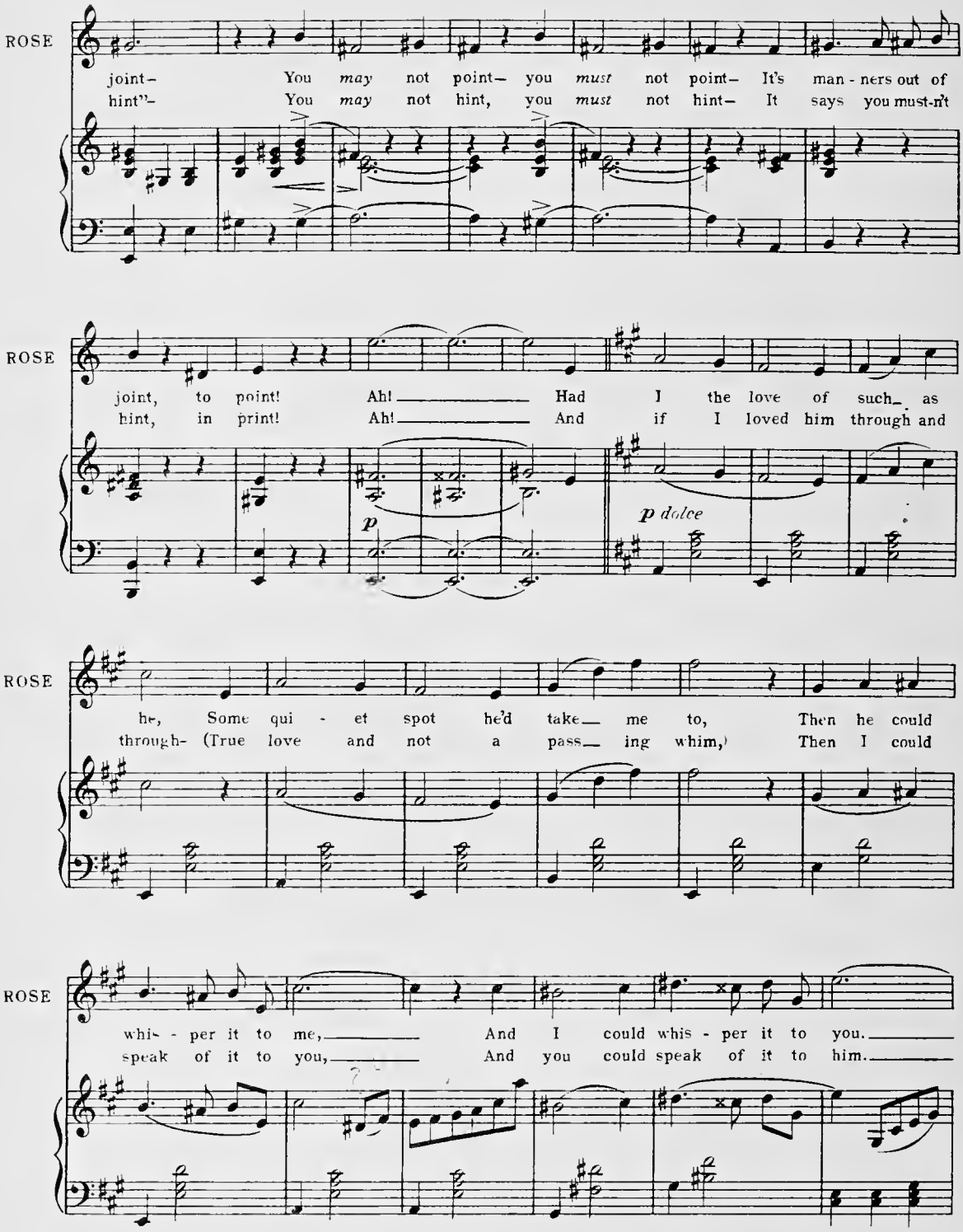

HANN.
writh-ing dame 'Mid fire-and flame Yelled forth this curse on him!
f
HANN.
"Each lord of Rud-di-gore, De-spite his best en-deav-our, Shall do one crime, or more,
HANN.
Once, ev-'ry day, for ev-er! This doom he can't de-fy How-ev-er he may
HANN.
try, For should he stay His hand, that day In tor-ture he shall die!" The

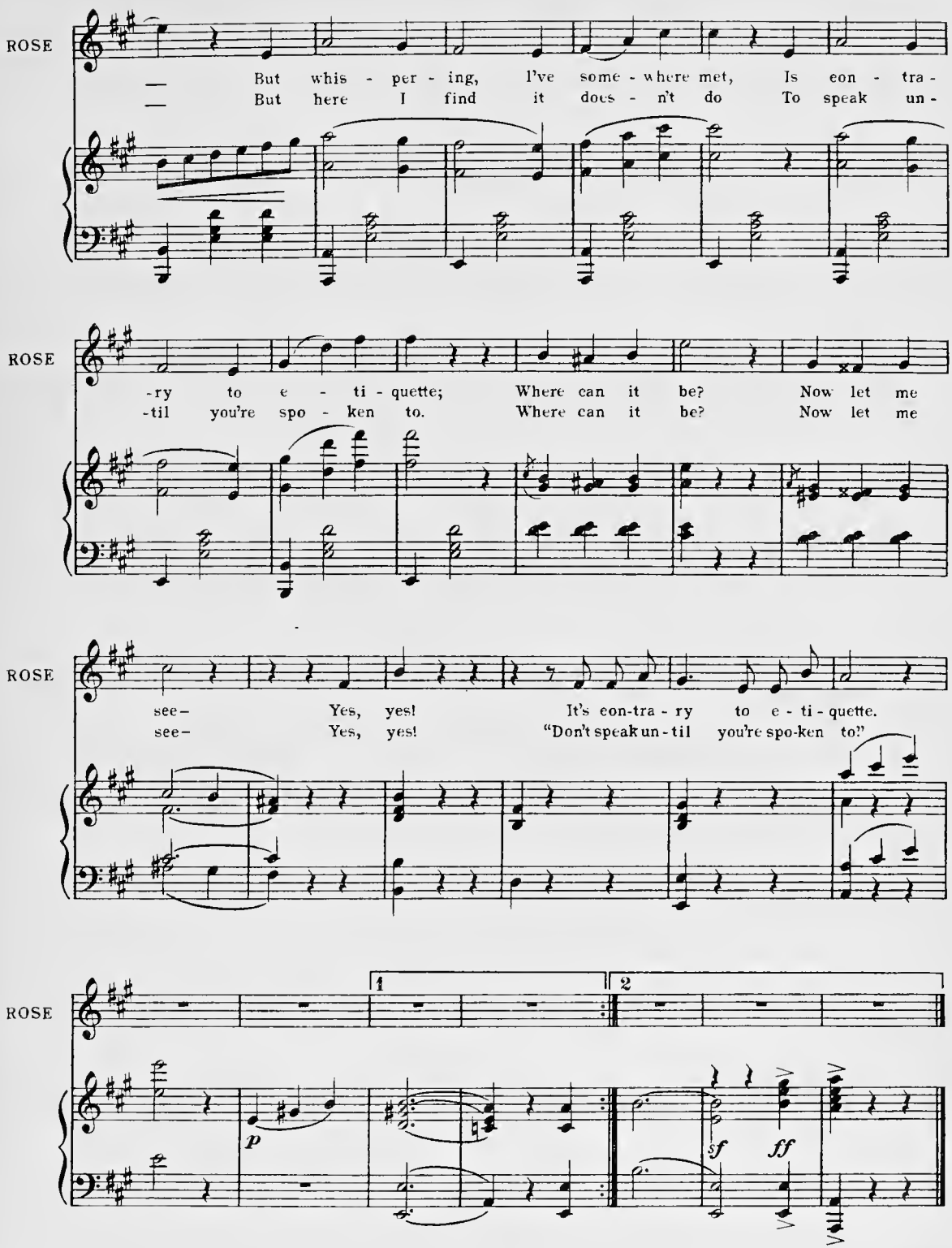

HANN.
pro - phe-cy came true: Each heir who held the ti-tle Had, ev - 'ry day, to do Some crime of
p
HANN.
RECIT.
im - port vi-tal; Un-til, with guilt o'er-plied, "I'll sin no more!" he cried,
f
HANN.
CHORUS
And on the day He said that say, In a - go-ny he died! And
p
pp
CHO.
thus with sin - ning cloyed, Has died each Mur - ga-troyd; And so shall fall, Both
p
CHO.
one and all, Each com - ing Mur - ga - troyd!
dim.

Nº 3 SONG—(Rose)

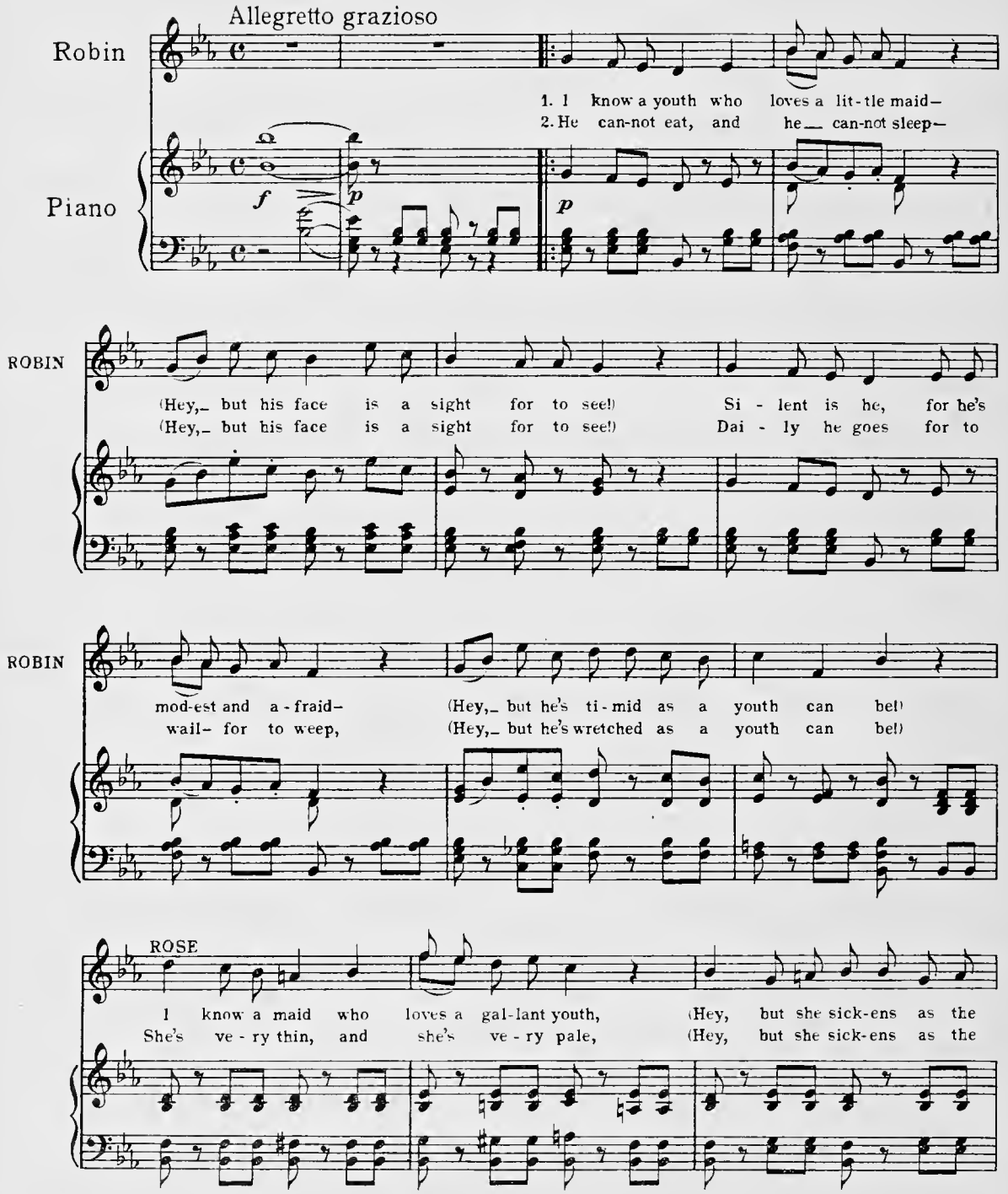
Tempo di Valse moderato

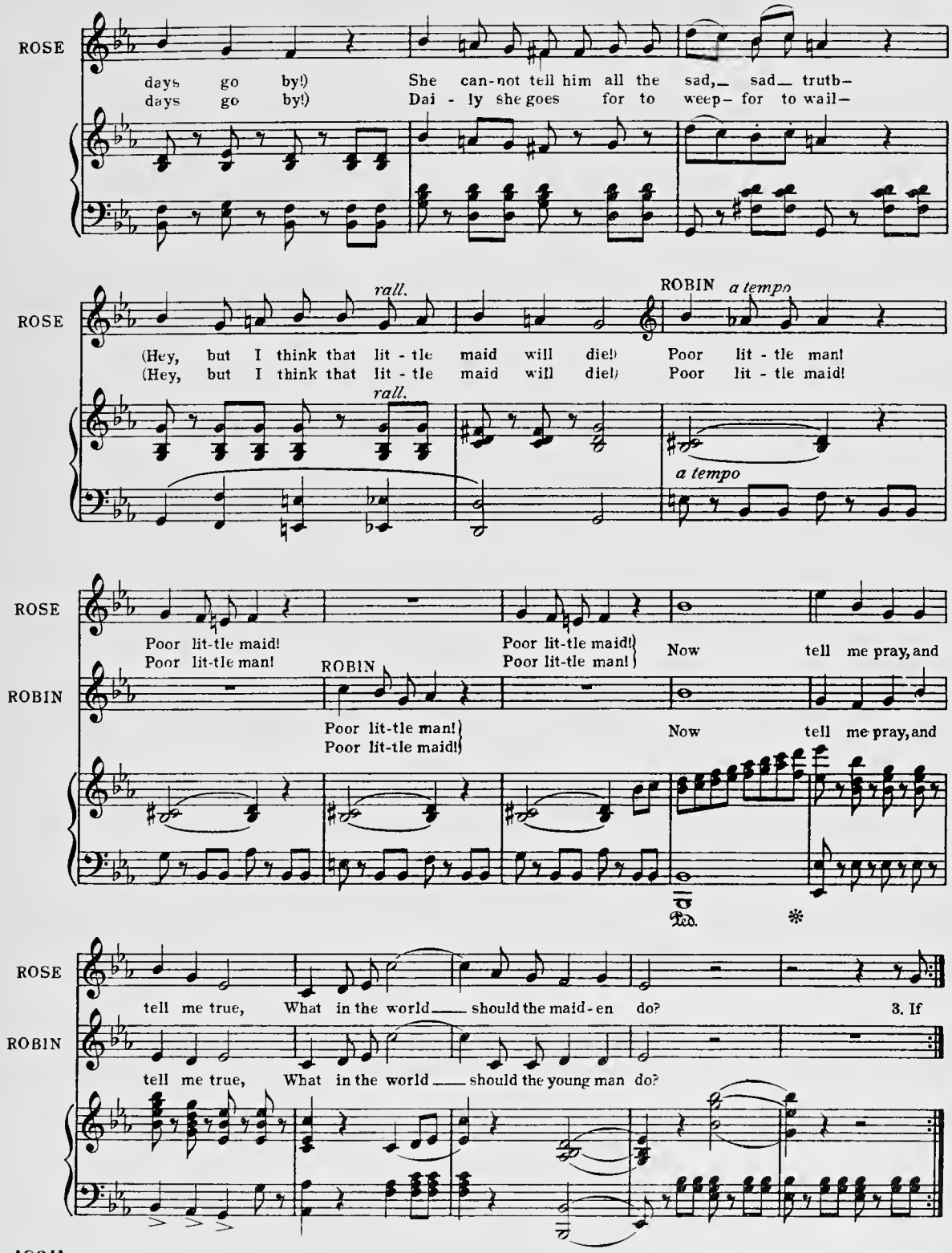


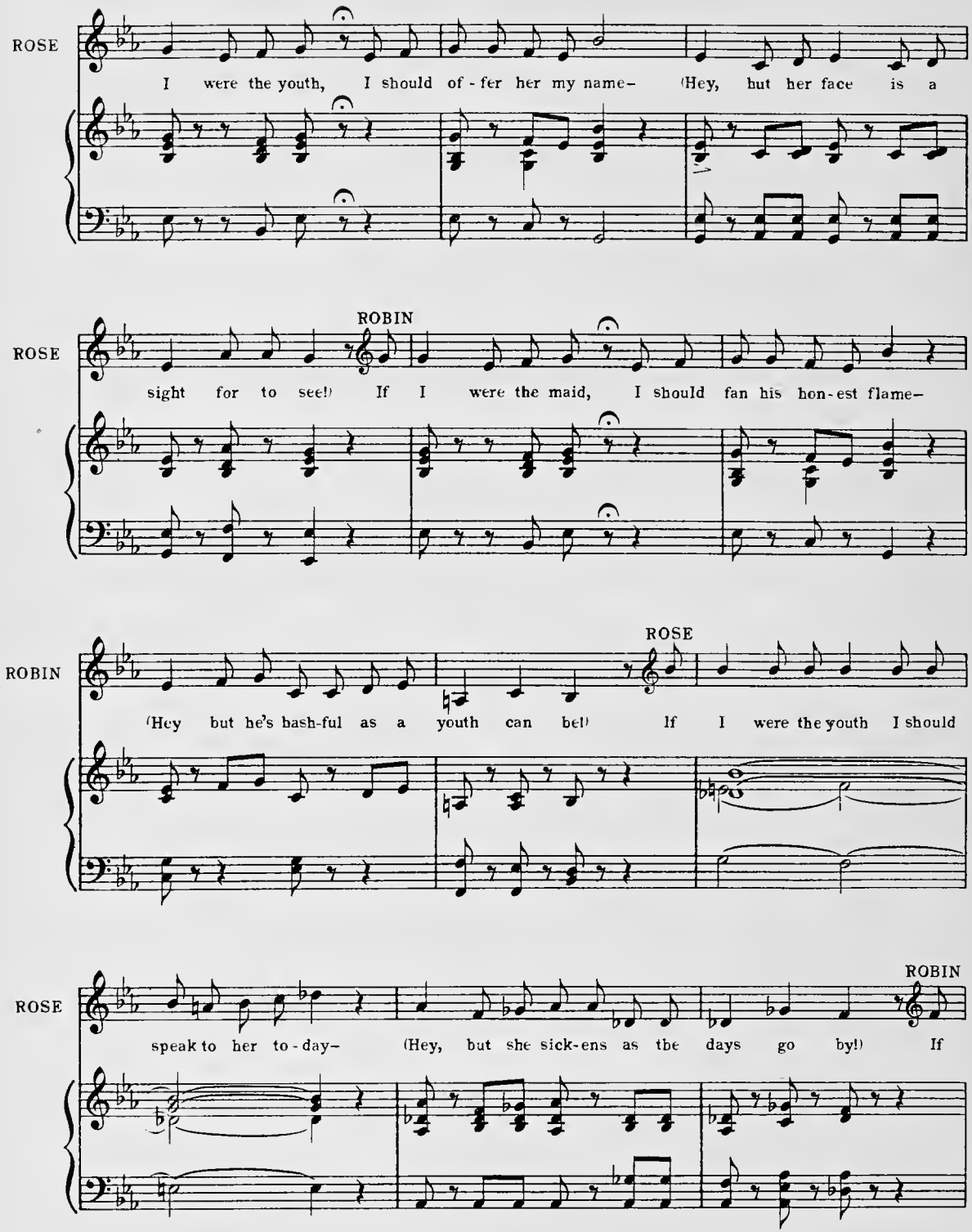

ROSE
joint– You may not point– you must not point– It's man - ners out of
hint"– You may not hint, you must not hint– It says you must-n't
ROSE
joint, to point! Ah! Had I the love of such as
hint, in print! Ah! And if I loved him through and
p
p dolce
ROSE
he, Some qui - et spot he'd take me to, Then he could
through- (True love and not a pass ing whim,) Then I could
ROSE
whis - per it to me, And I could whis - per it to you.
speak of it to you, And you could speak of it to him.

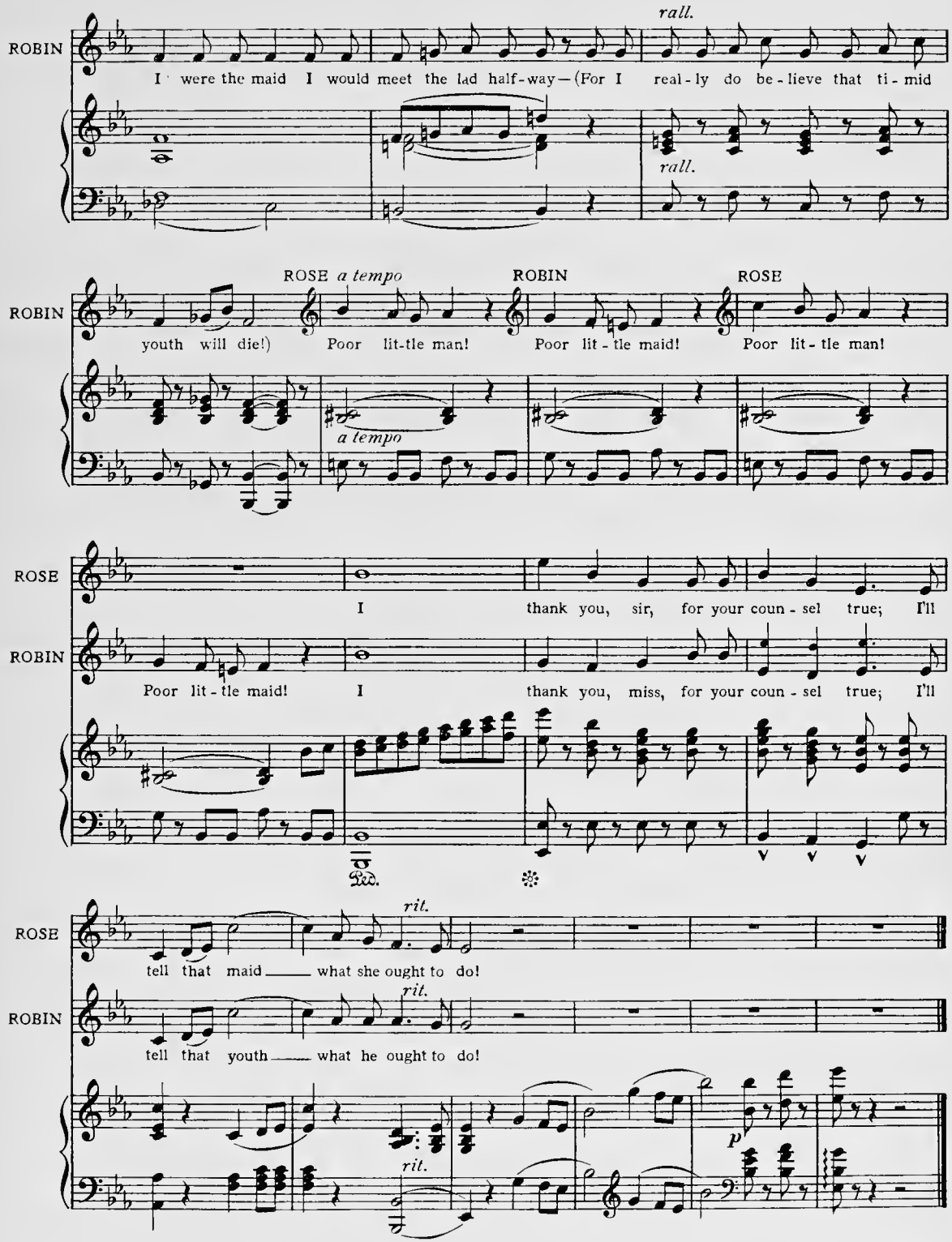

ROSE
But whis - per - ing, I've some - where met, Is con - tra -
But here I find it does - n't do To speak un -
ROSE
-ry to e - ti - quette; Where can it be? Now let me
-til you're spo - ken to. Where can it be? Now let me
ROSE
see– Yes, yes! It's con-tra - ry to e - ti - quette.
see– Yes, yes! "Don't speak un - til you're spo-ken to."
ROSE
1
2
p
sf
ff

No. 4 DUET—(Rose and Robin)

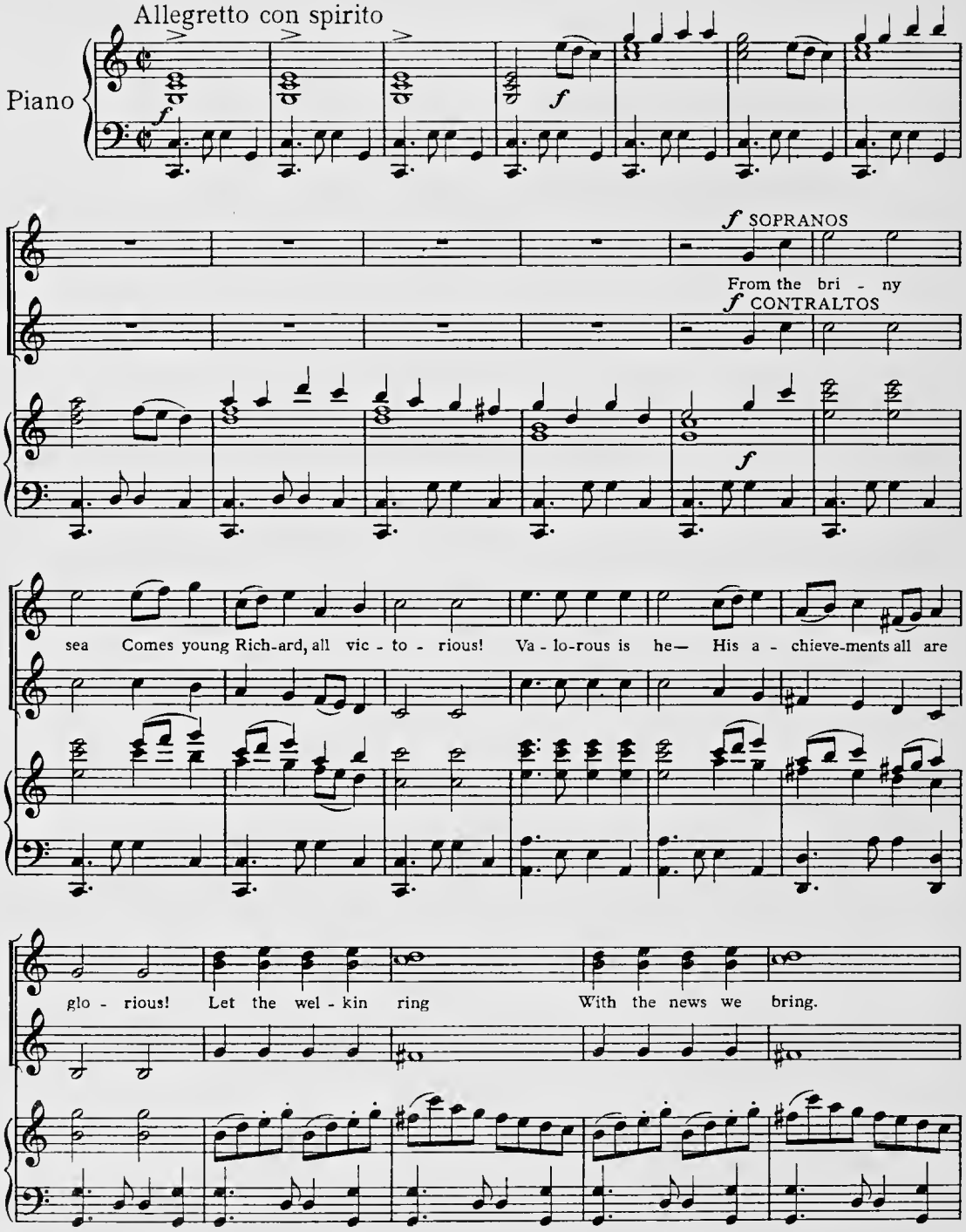


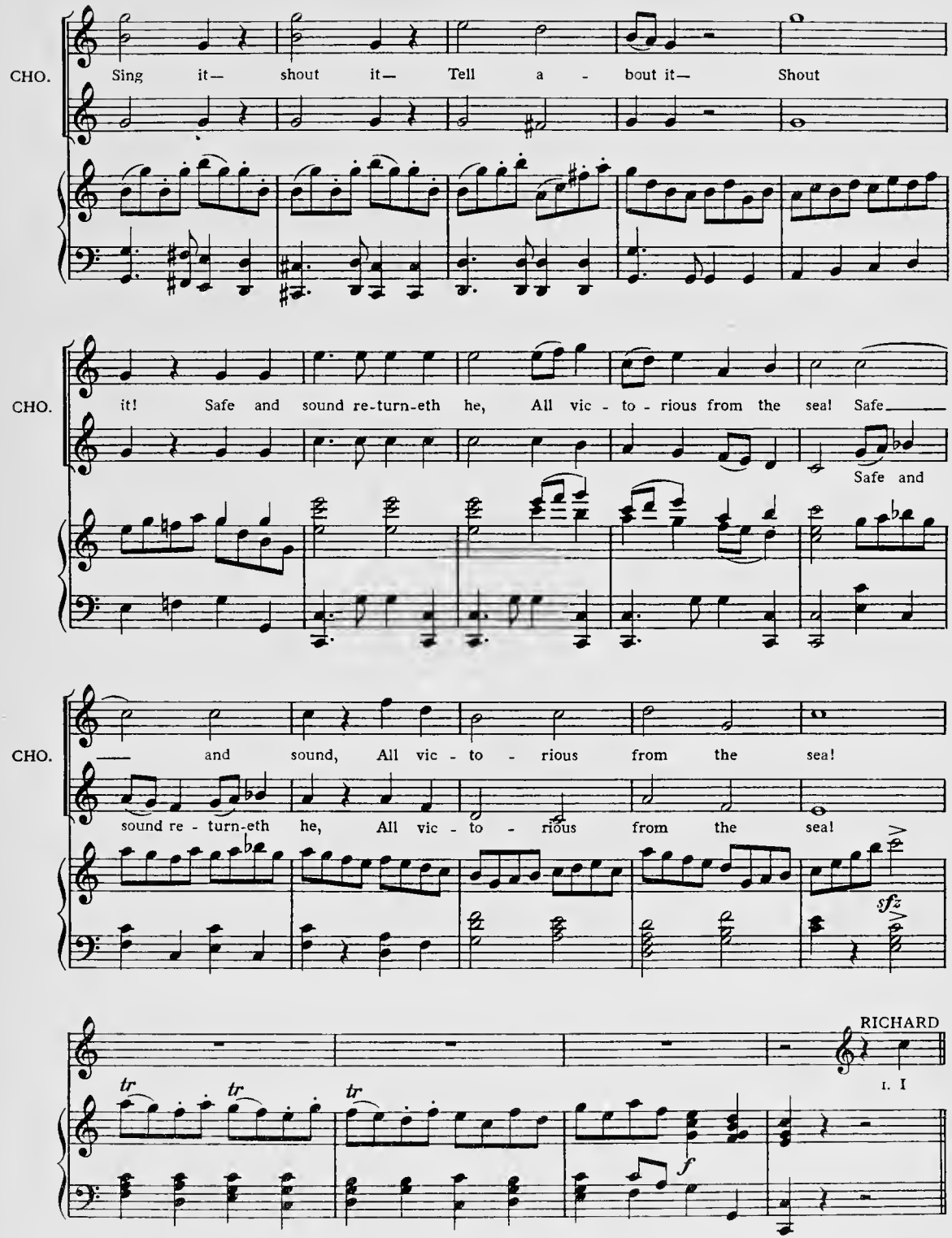

ROSE
days go by!) She can-not tell him all the sad, sad truth-
days go by!) Dai - ly she goes for to weep- for to wail-
rall.
ROBIN a tempo
(Hey, but I think that lit - tle maid will die!) Poor lit - tle man!
(Hey, but I think that lit - tle maid will die!) Poor lit - tle maid!
rall.
a tempo
ROSE
ROBIN
Poor lit-tle maid! Poor lit-tle man!
Poor lit-tle maid!) Poor lit-tle man!)
Now tell me pray, and
ROBIN
Poor lit-tle man!) Poor lit-tle maid!)
Now tell me pray, and
Ped.
ROSE
ROBIN
tell me true, What in the world should the maid-en do?
3. If
tell me true, What in the world should the young man do?

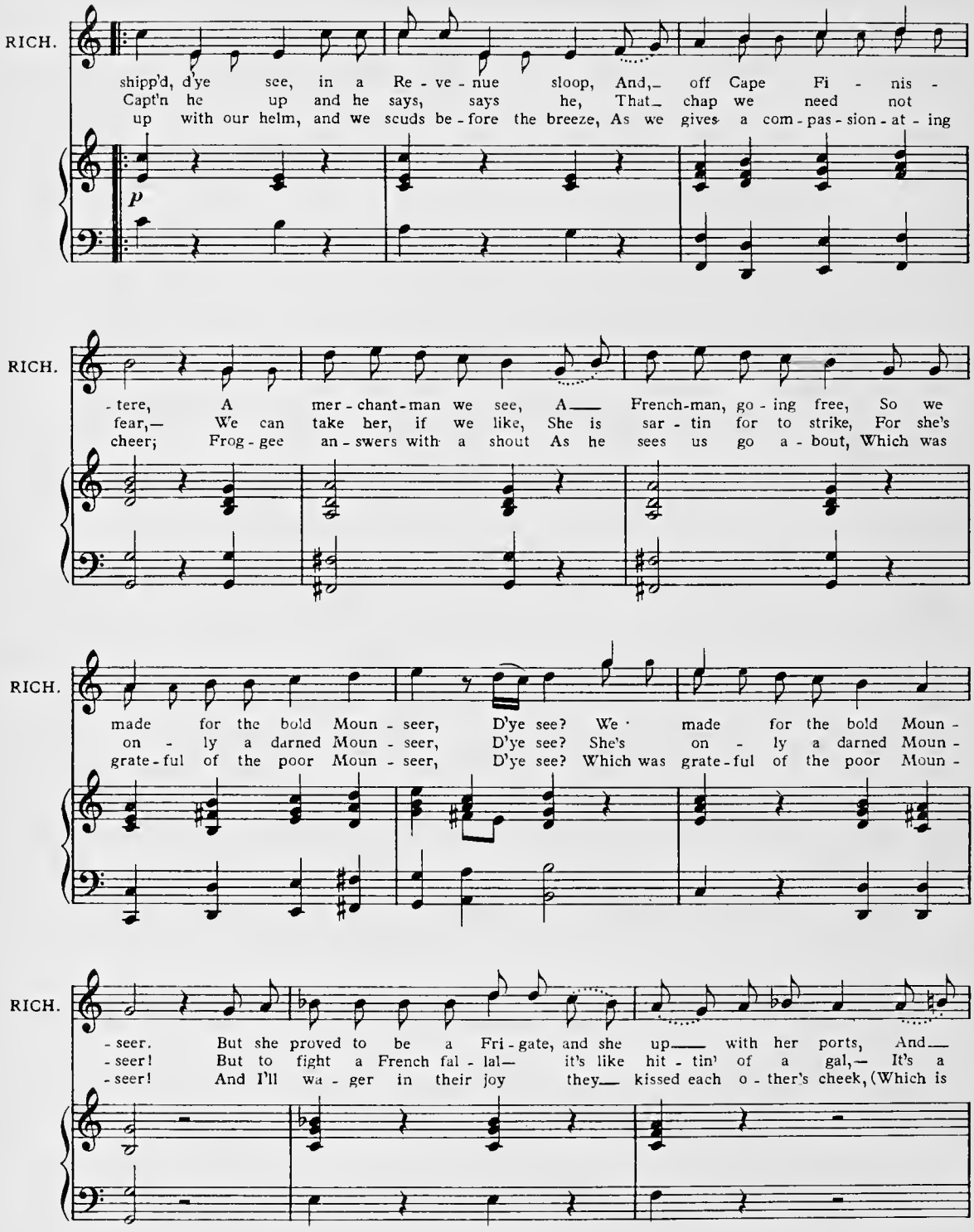

ROSE
I were the youth, I should of - fer her my name– (Hey, but her face is a
ROBIN
ROSE
sight for to see!) If I were the maid, I should fan his hon - est flame–
ROSE
ROBIN
(Hey but he's bash-ful as a youth can be!) If I were the youth I should
ROBIN
ROSE
speak to her to - day– (Hey, but she sick-ens as the days go by!) If

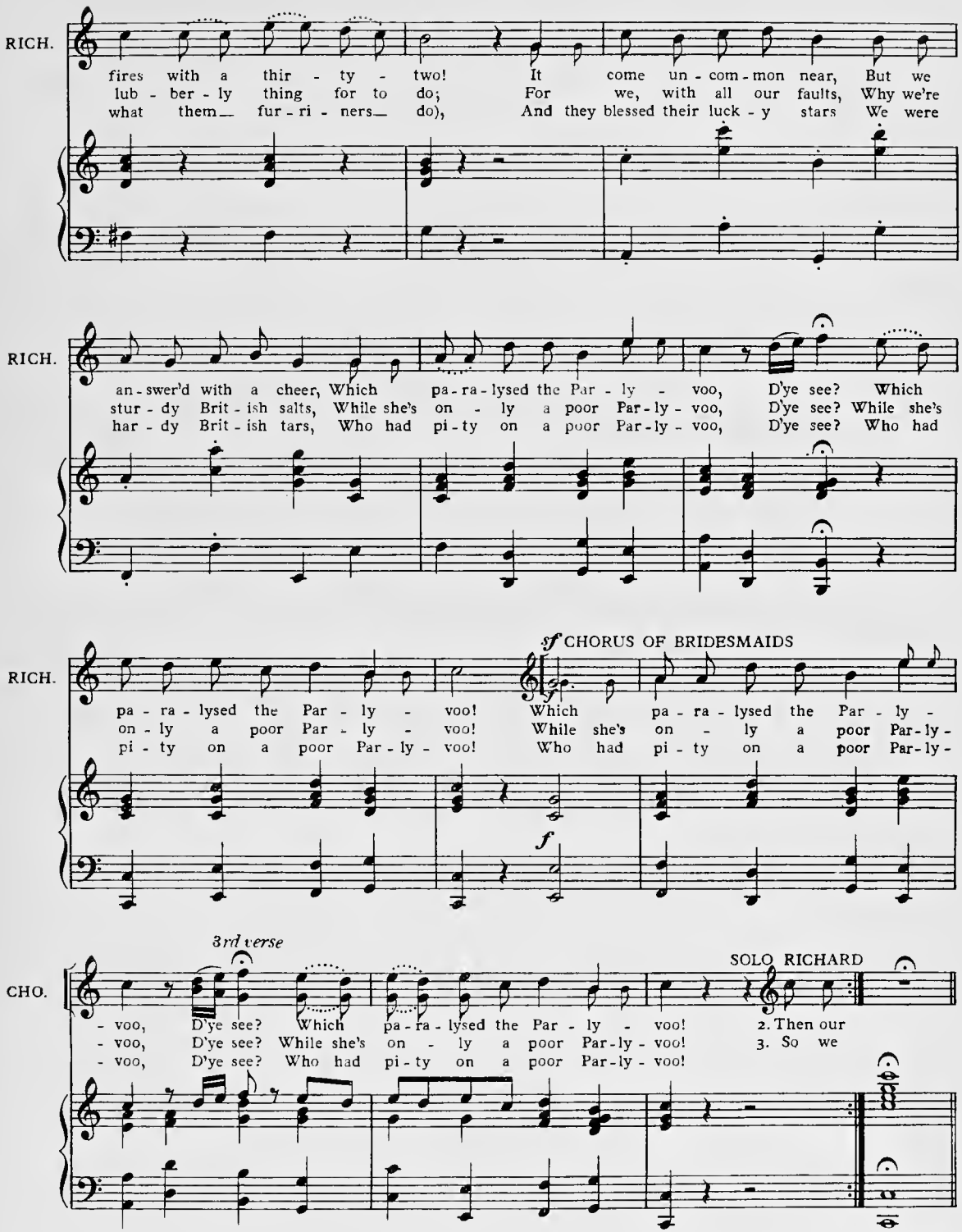

ROBIN
I were the maid I would meet the lad half-way—(For I
rall.
real-ly do be-lieve that ti-mid
rall.
ROBIN
ROSE a tempo
ROBIN
ROSE
youth will die!)
Poor lit-tle man!
Poor lit-tle maid!
Poor lit-tle man!
a tempo
ROSE
I
thank you, sir, for your coun-sel true; I'll
ROBIN
Poor lit-tle maid!
I
thank you, miss, for your coun-sel true; I'll
Ped.
rit.
ROSE
tell that maid
what she ought to do!
rit.
ROBIN
tell that youth
what he ought to do!
rit.
p

Nos 5 & 6 CHORUS OF BRIDESMAIDS AND SONG—(Richard)




CHO.
Sing it— shout it— Tell a - bout it— Shout
CHO.
it! Safe and sound re-turn-eth he, All vic - to - rious from the sea! Safe
Safe and
CHO.
— and sound, All vic - to - rious from the sea!
sound re - turn-eth he, All vic - to - rious from the sea!
sfz
RICHARD
1. I
tr
tr
tr
f

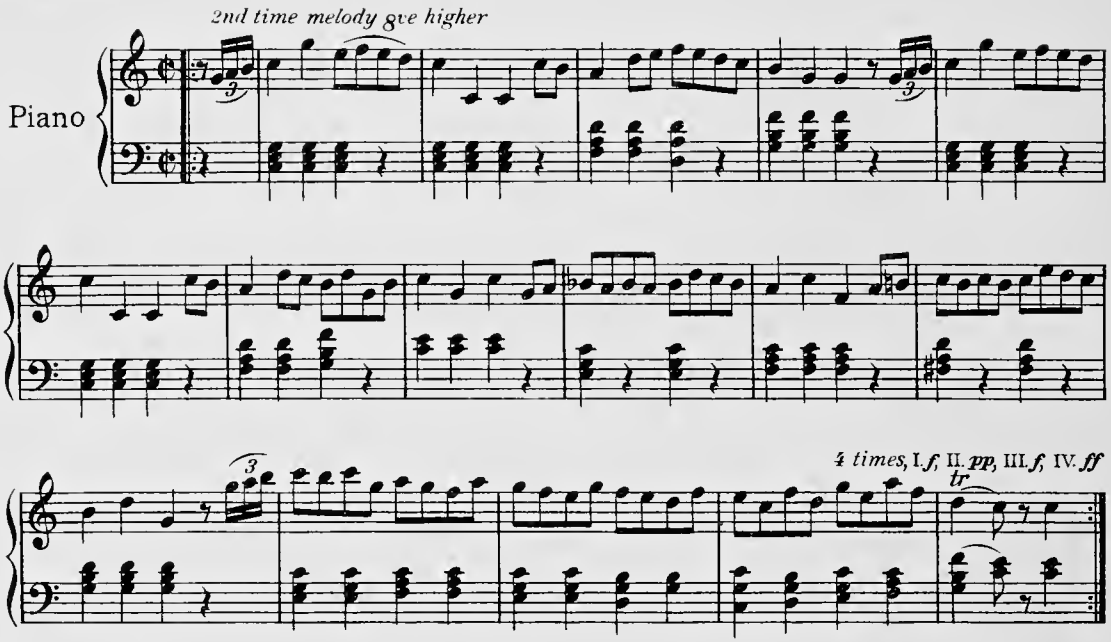

RICH.
shipp'd, d'ye see, in a Re - ve - nue sloop, And,— off Cape Fi - nis -
Capt'n he up and he says, says he, That— chap we need not
up with our helm, and we scuds be - fore the breeze, As we gives a com - pas - sion - at - ing
p
RICH.
- tere, A mer - chant - man we see, A— French-man, go - ing free, So we
fear,— We can take her, if we like, She is sar - tin for to strike, For she's
cheer; Frog - gee an - swers with a shout As he sees us go a - bout, Which was
RICH.
made for the bold Moun - seer, D'ye see? We made for the bold Moun -
on - ly a darned Moun - seer, D'ye see? She's on - ly a darned Moun -
grate - ful of the poor Moun - seer, D'ye see? Which was grate - ful of the poor Moun -
RICH.
- seer. But she proved to be a Fri - gate, and she up— with her ports, And—
- seer! But to fight a French fal - lal— it's like hit - tin' of a gal,— It's a
- seer! And I'll wa - ger in their joy they— kissed each o - ther's cheek, (Which is



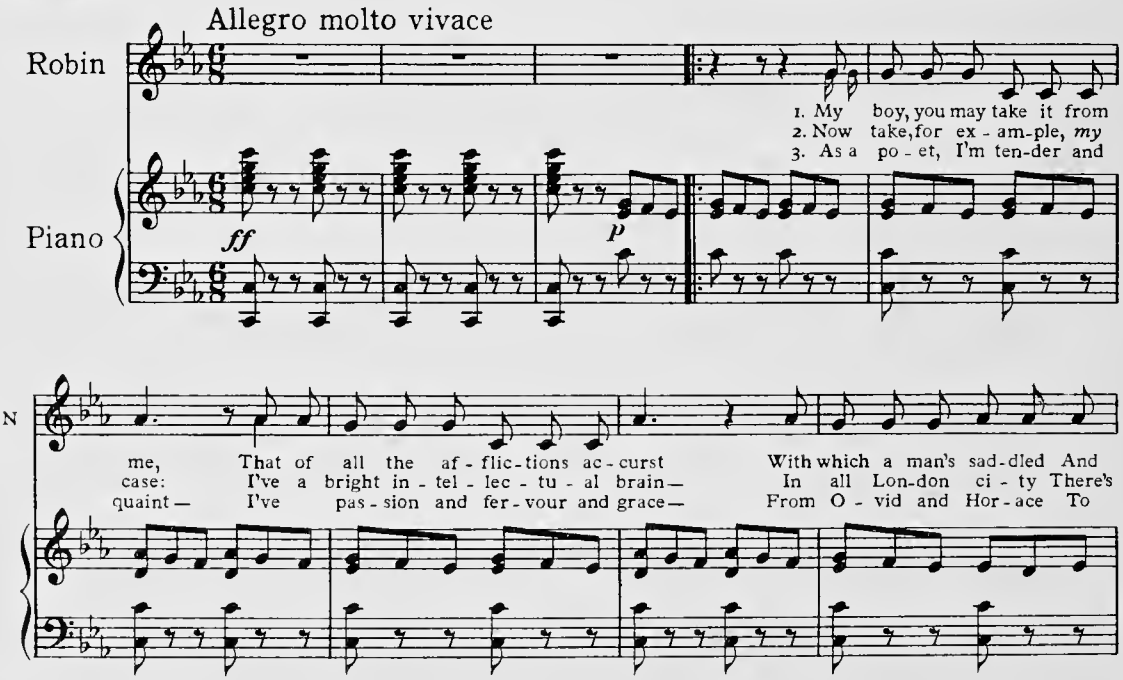
Attacca Hornpipe

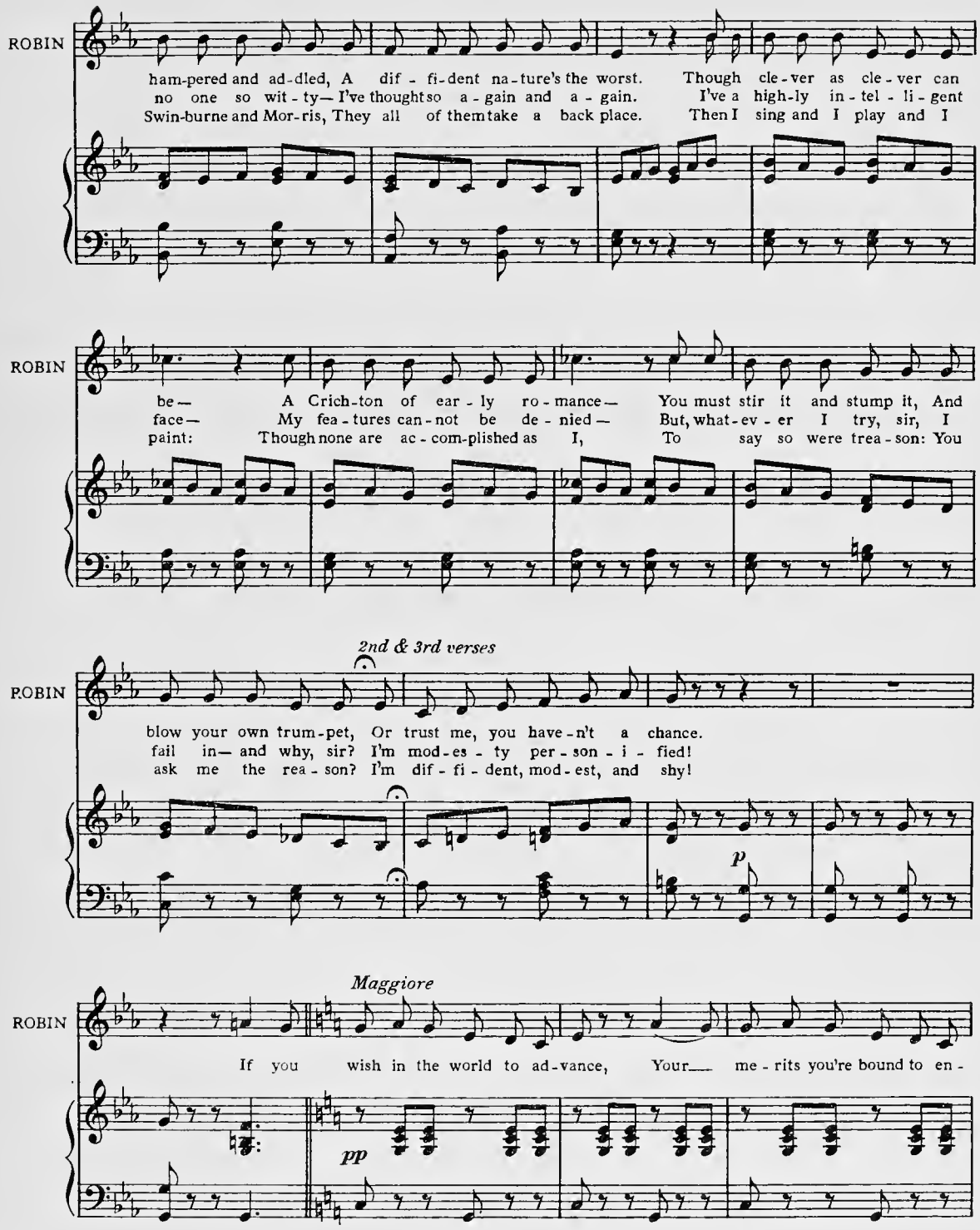
Chappell

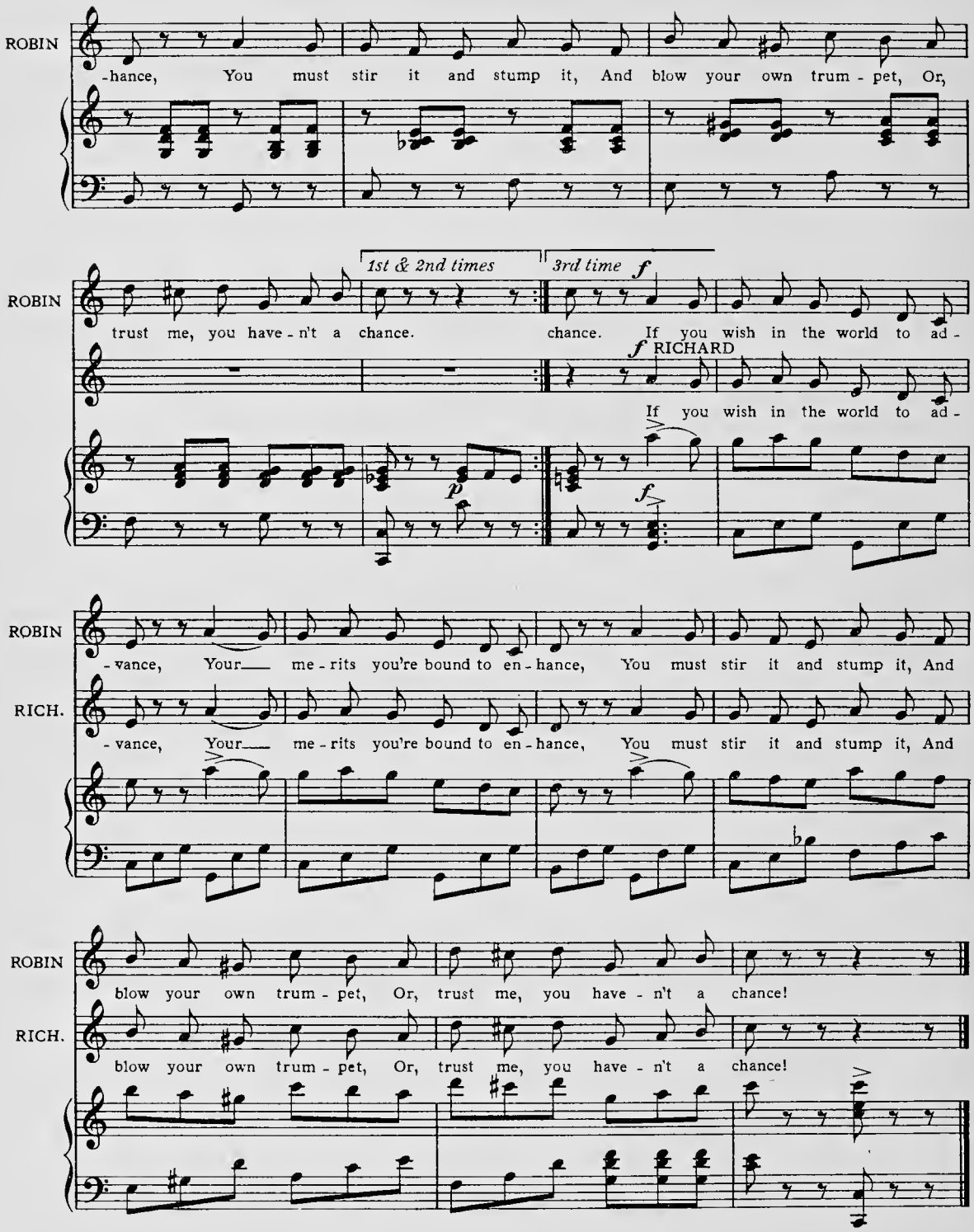
No 6a HORNPIPE



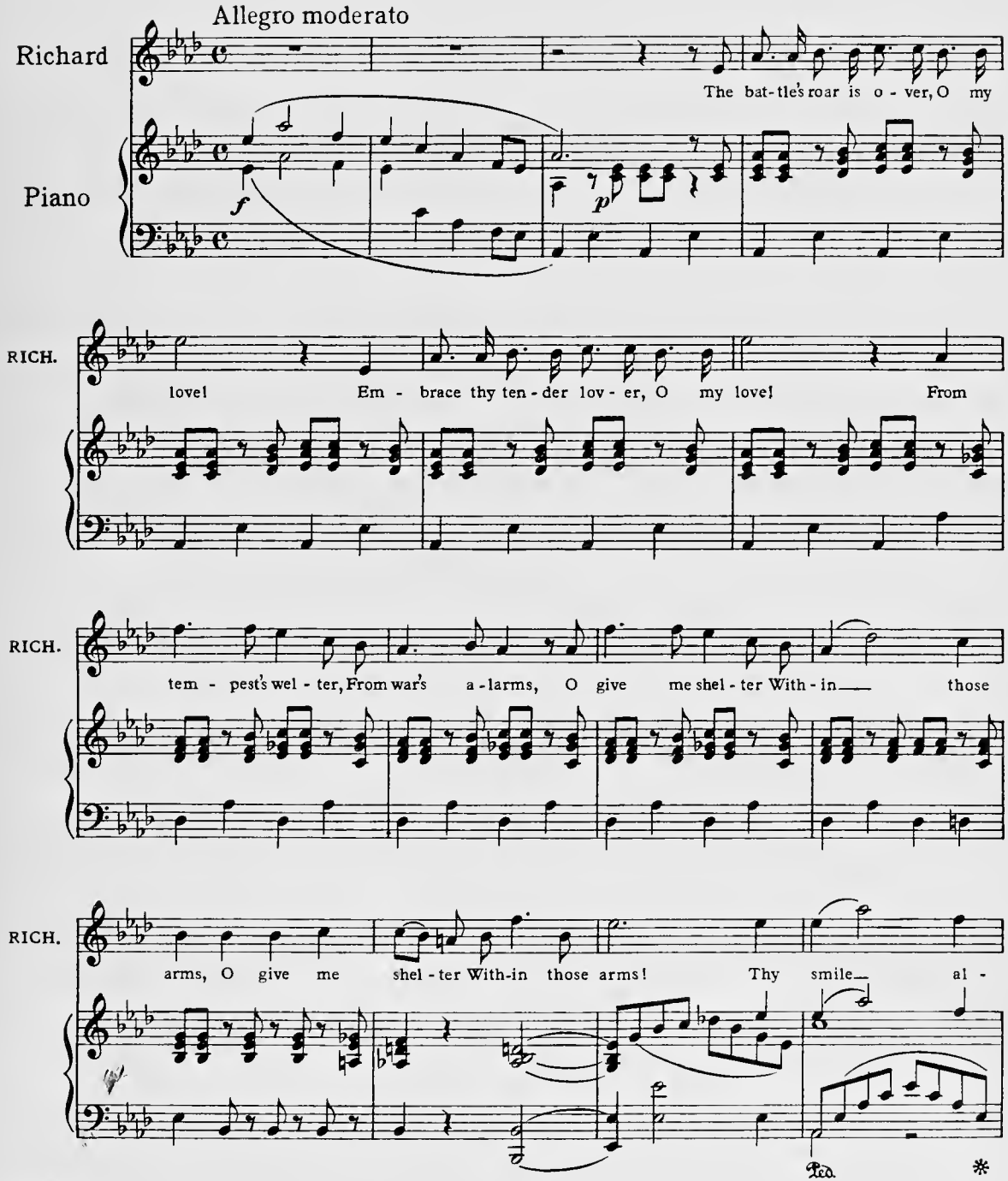
No 7 SONG – (Robin, with Richard)

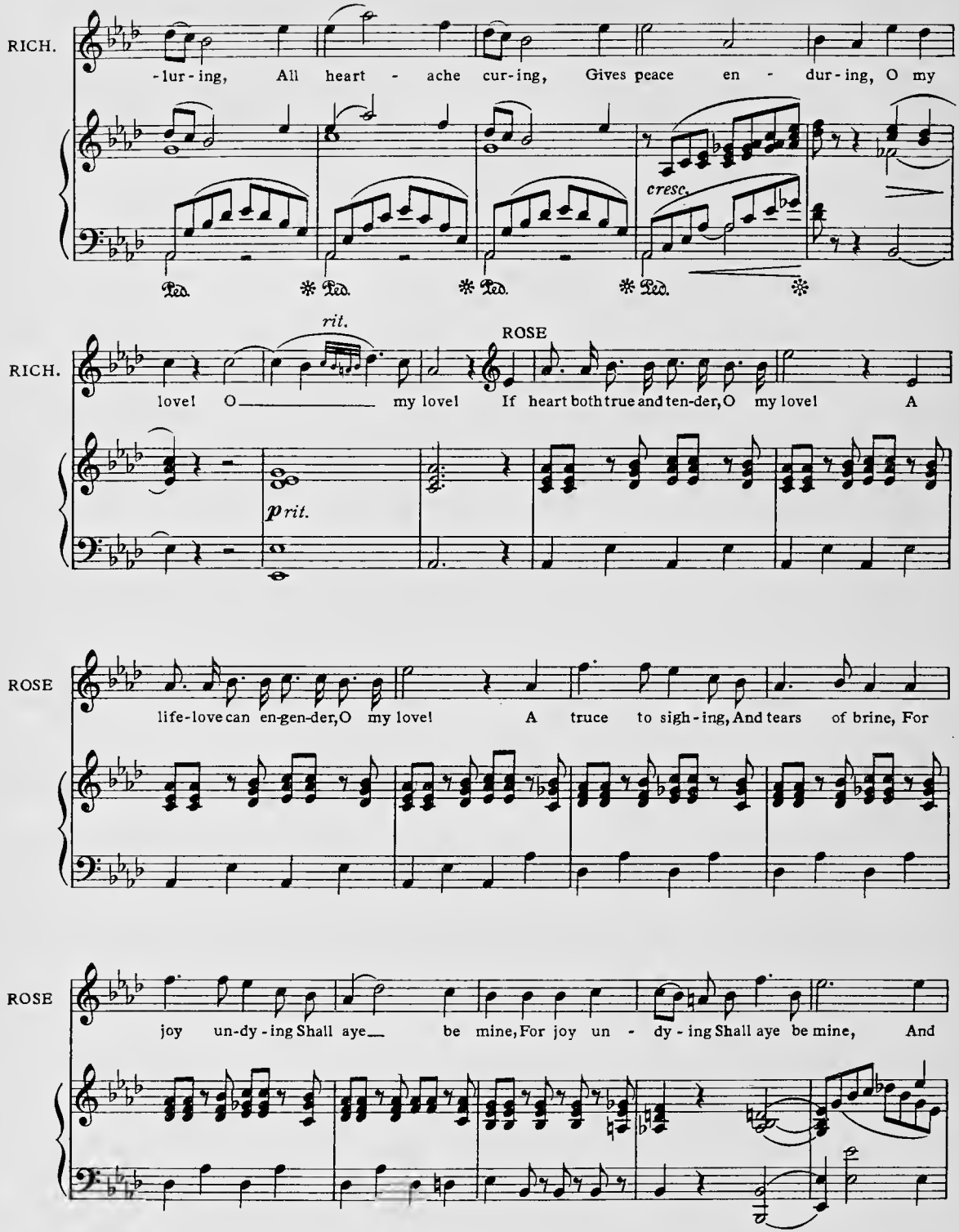


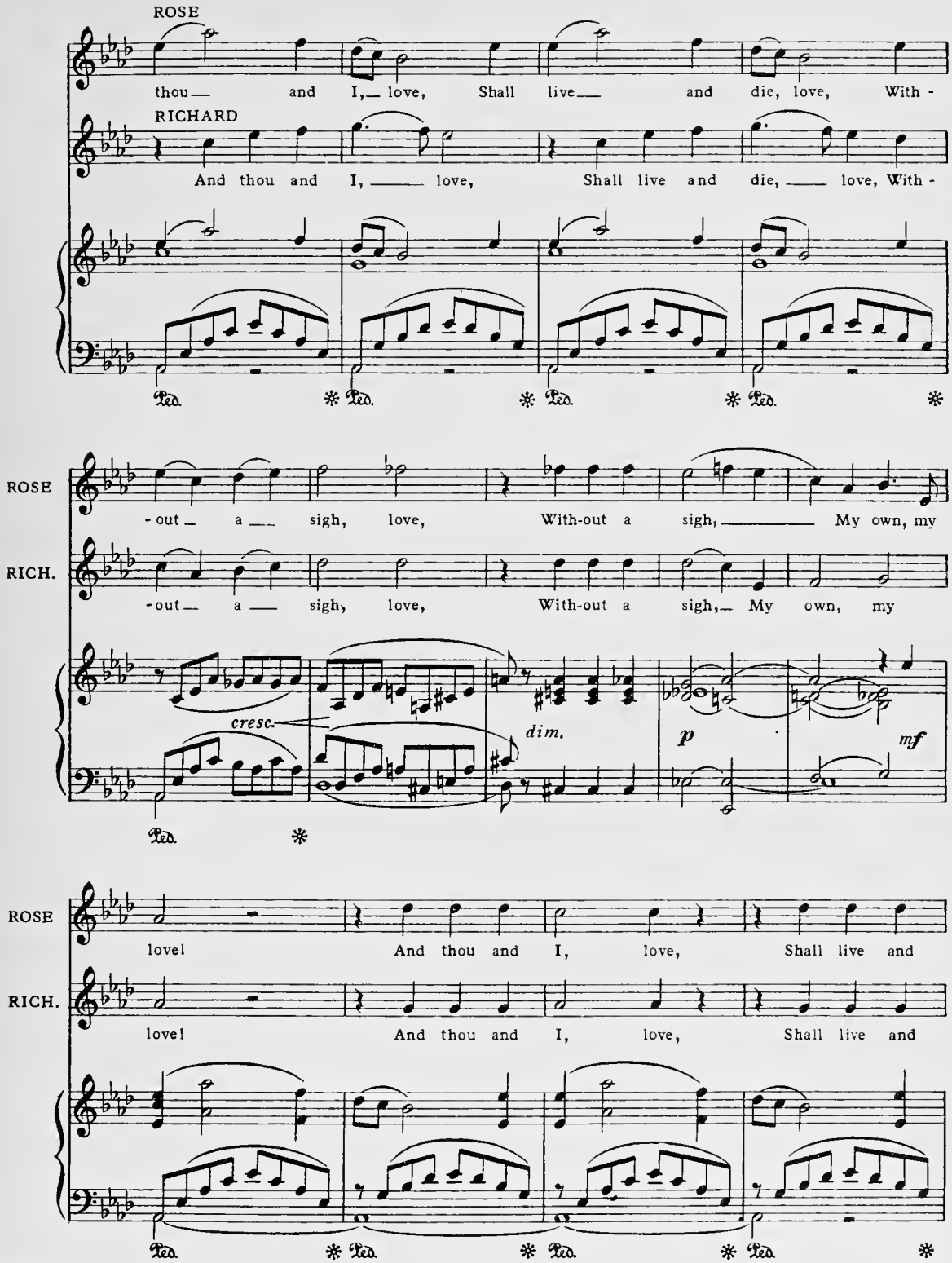

ROBIN
ham-pered and ad-dled, A dif - fi-dent na-ture's the worst. Though cle-ver as cle-ver can
no one so wit - ty— I've thought so a - gain and a - gain. I've a high-ly in-tel - li-gent
Swin-burne and Mor-ris, They all of them take a back place. Then I sing and I play and I
ROBIN
be— A Crich-ton of ear - ly ro - mance— You must stir it and stump it, And
face— My fea - tures can-not be de - nied— But, what-ev - er I try, sir, I
paint: Though none are ac - com-plished as I, To say so were trea - son: You
2nd & 3rd verses
ROBIN
blow your own trum-pet, Or trust me, you have-n't a chance.
fail in— and why, sir? I'm mod-es - ty per - son - i - fied!
ask me the rea - son? I'm dif - fi - dent, mod - est, and shy!
p
Maggiore
ROBIN
If you wish in the world to ad-vance, Your— me - rits you're bound to en -
pp

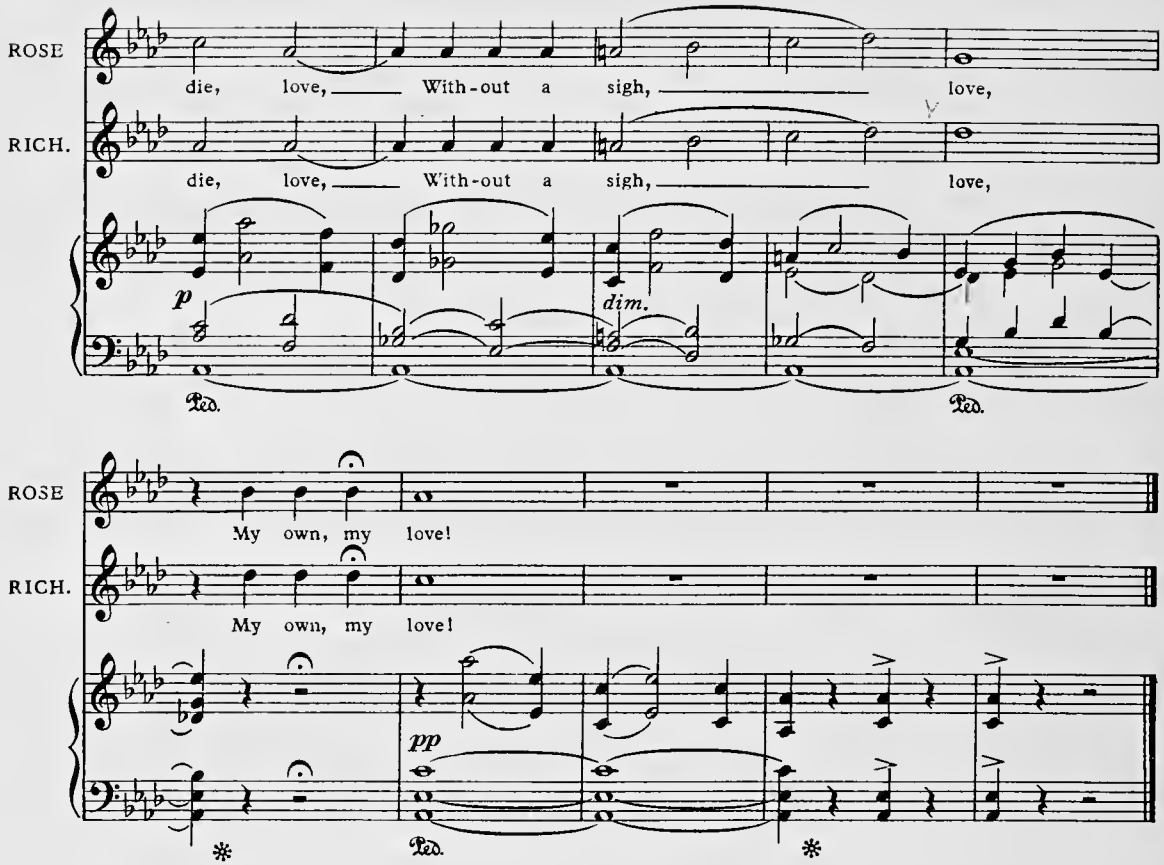

ROBIN
-hance, You must stir it and stump it, And blow your own trum - pet, Or,
ROBIN
1st & 2nd times
3rd time
f
trust me, you have - n't a chance. chance. If you wish in the world to ad -
f RICHARD
If you wish in the world to ad -
p
f
ROBIN
-vance, Your me - rits you're bound to en - hance, You must stir it and stump it, And
RICH.
-vance, Your me - rits you're bound to en - hance, You must stir it and stump it, And
ROBIN
blow your own trum - pet, Or, trust me, you have - n't a chance!
RICH.
blow your own trum - pet, Or, trust me, you have - n't a chance!

No. 8 DUET– (Rose and Richard)

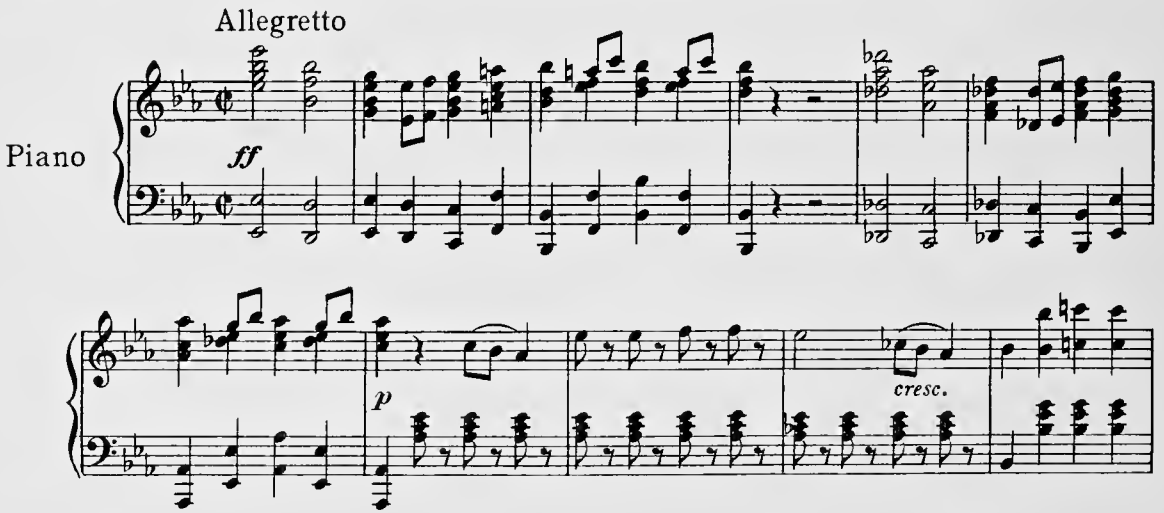


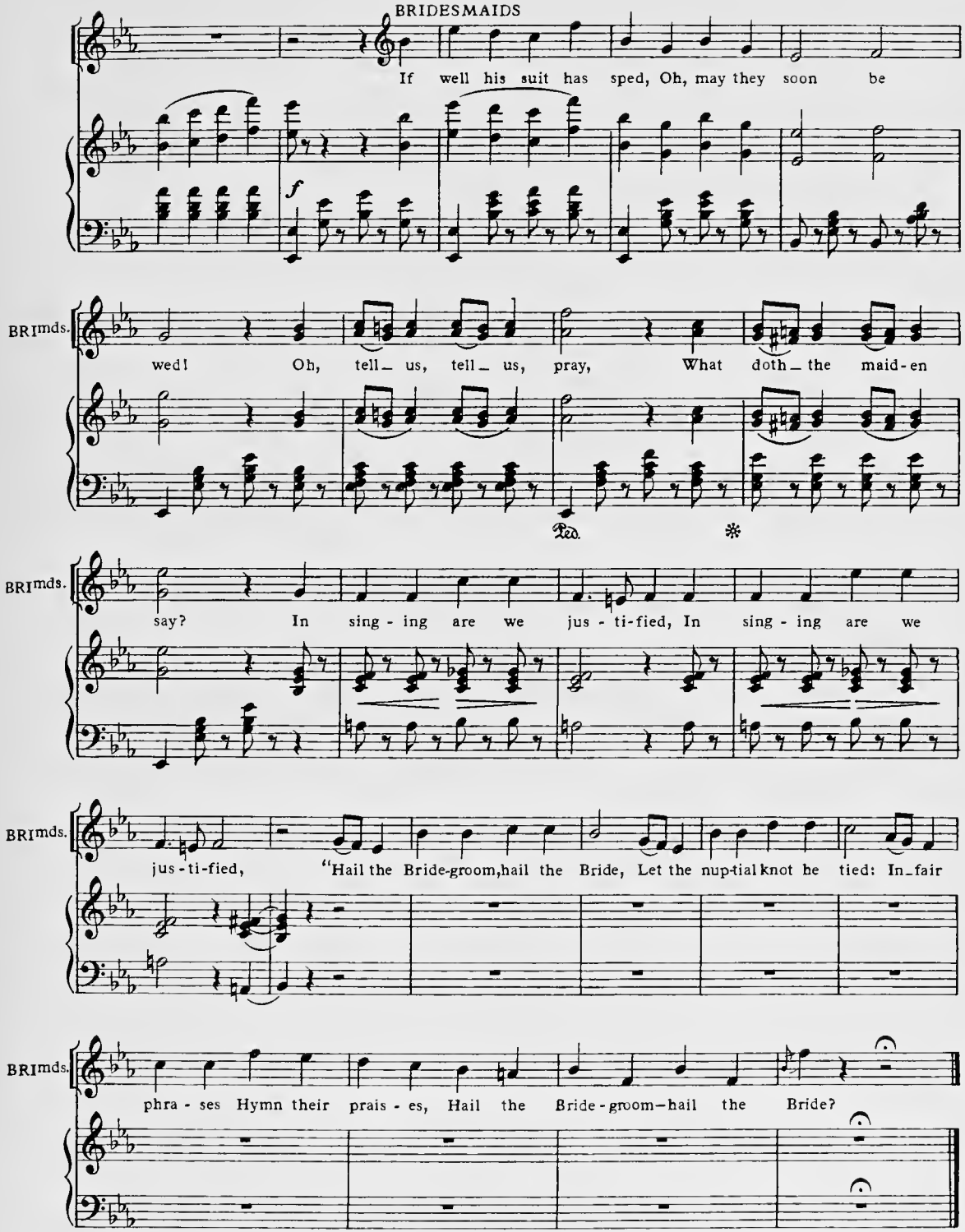

RICH.
-lur-ing, All heart - ache cur-ing, Gives peace en - dur-ing, O my
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
RICH.
rit.
ROSE
love! O my love! If heart both true and ten-der, O my love! A
prit.
ROSE
life-love can en-gen-der, O my love! A truce to sigh-ing, And tears of brine, For
ROSE
joy un-dy-ing Shall aye be mine, For joy un - dy-ing Shall aye be mine, And


ROSE
thou — and I, — love, Shall live — and die, love, With -
RICHARD
And thou and I, ——— love, Shall live and die, ——— love, With -
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
ROSE
- out — a — sigh, love, With-out a sigh, ——— My own, my
RICH.
- out — a — sigh, love, With-out a sigh, — My own, my
cresc.
dim.
p
mf
Ped. *
ROSE
love! And thou and I, love, Shall live and
RICH.
love! And thou and I, love, Shall live and
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

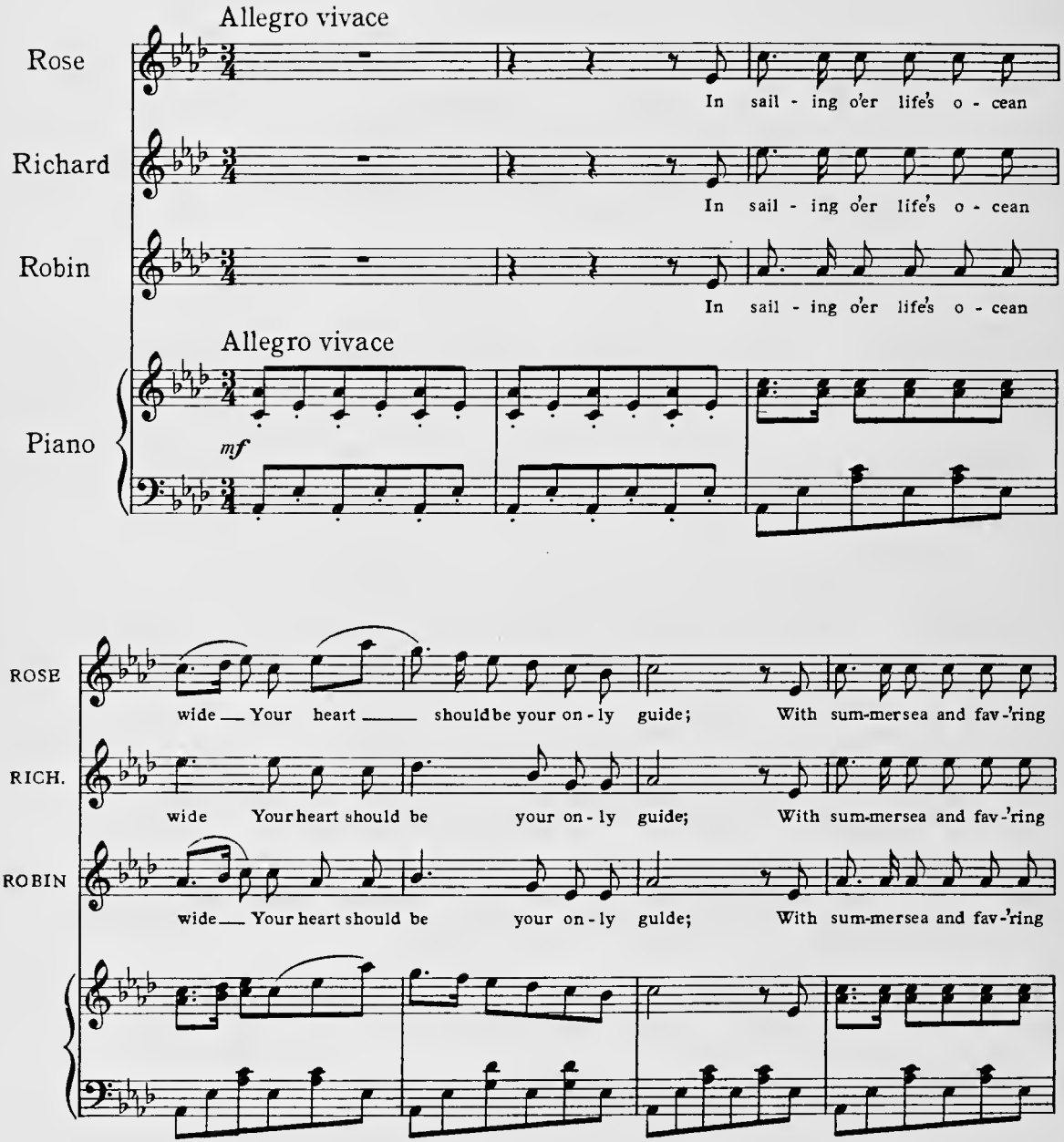


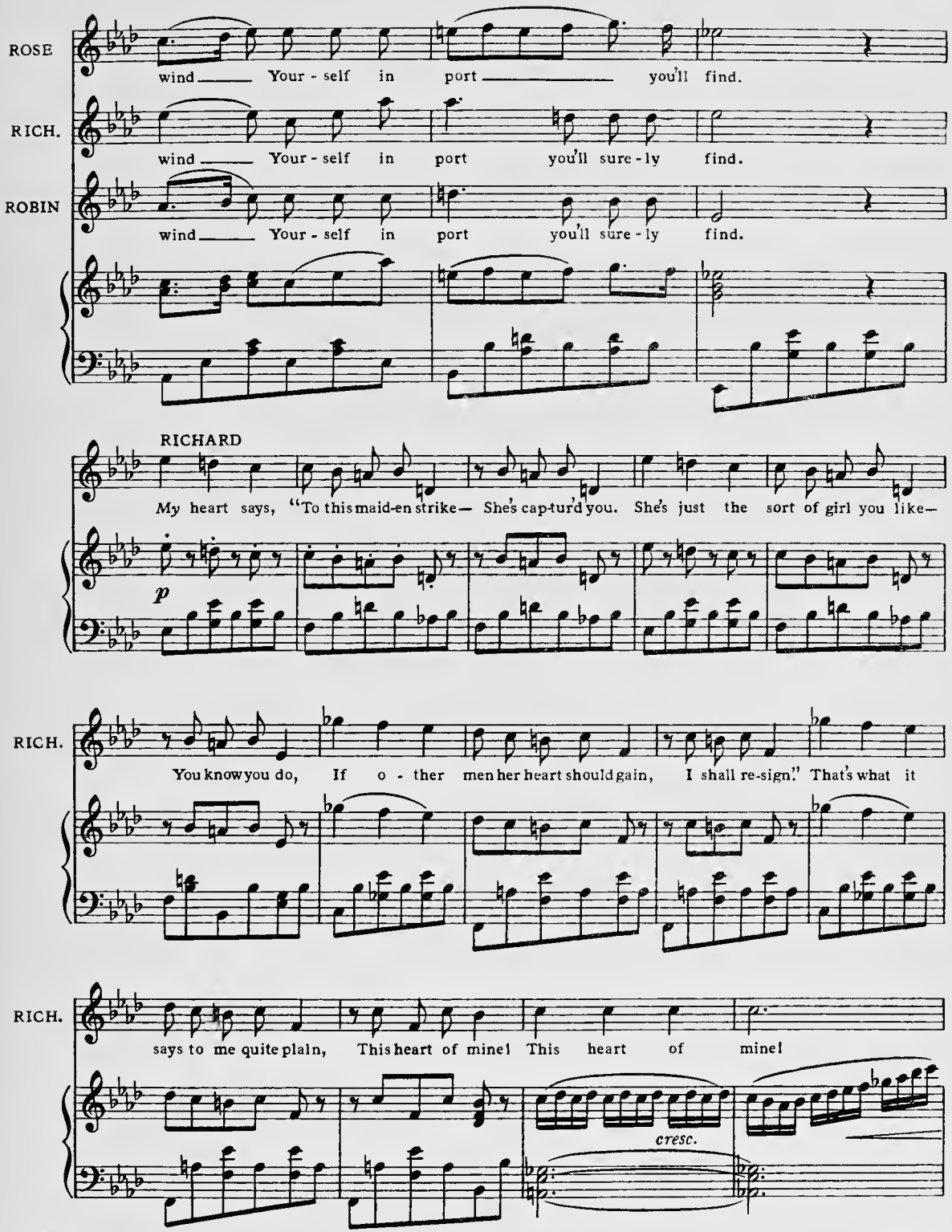
No. 9 ENTRANCE OF BRIDESMAIDS

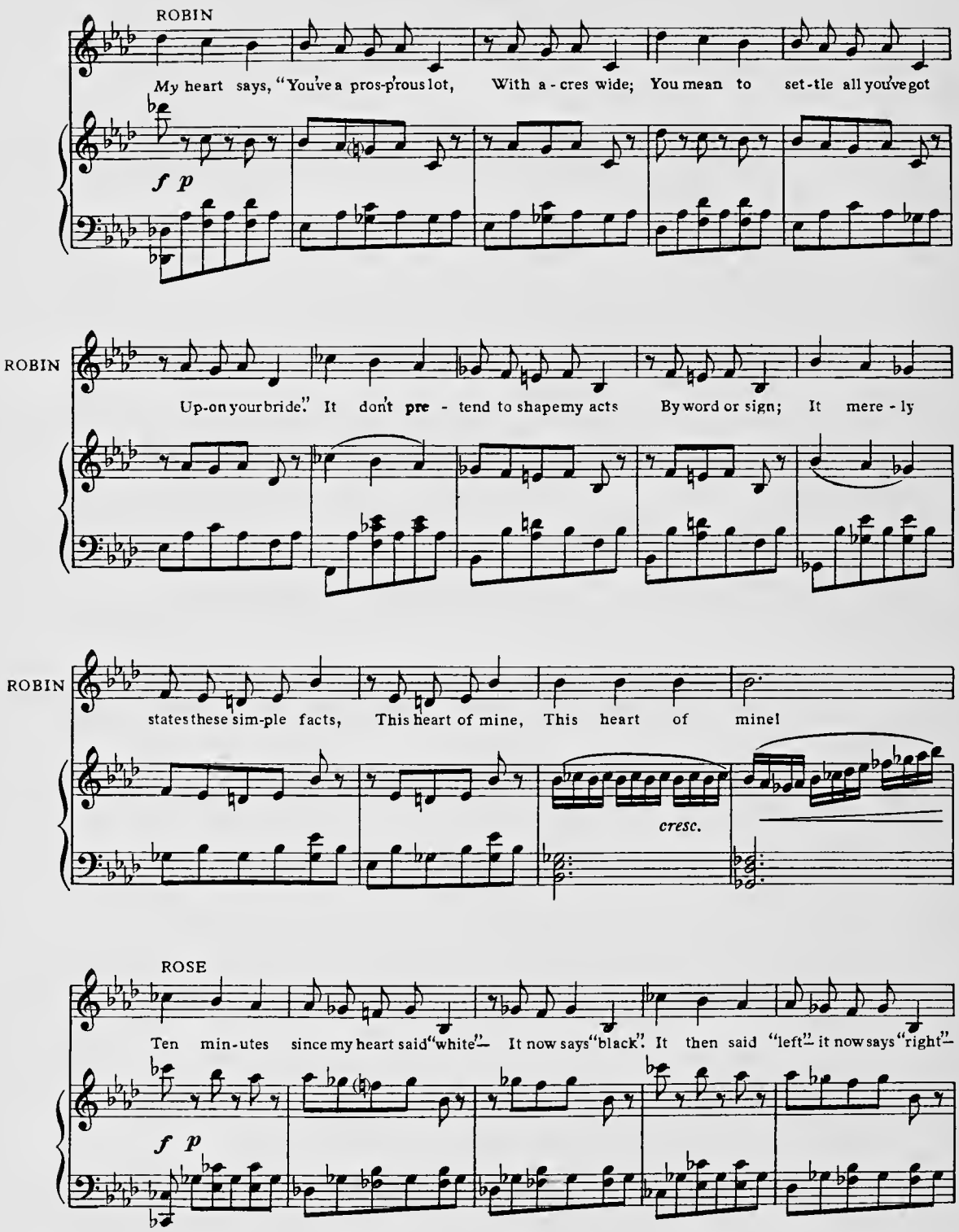


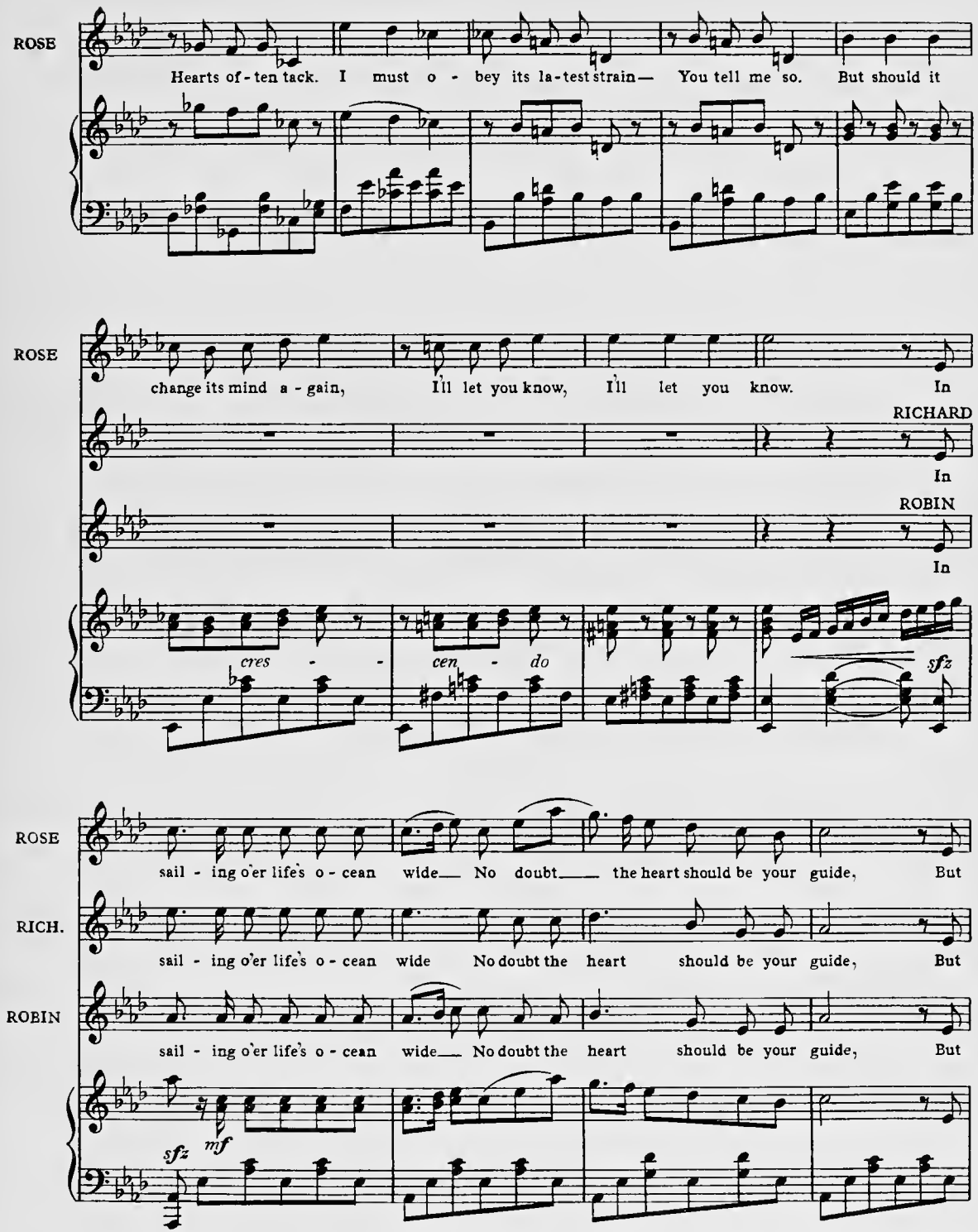

BRIDESMAIDS
If well his suit has sped, Oh, may they soon be
f
BRIdmds.
wed! Oh, tell_ us, tell_ us, pray, What doth_ the maid-en
Ped.
*
BRIdmds.
say? In sing - ing are we jus - ti-fied, In sing - ing are we
BRIdmds.
jus - ti-fied, "Hail the Bride-groom, hail the Bride, Let the nup-tial knot be tied: In_fair
BRIdmds.
phra - ses Hymn their prais - es, Hail the Bride - groom—hail the Bride?

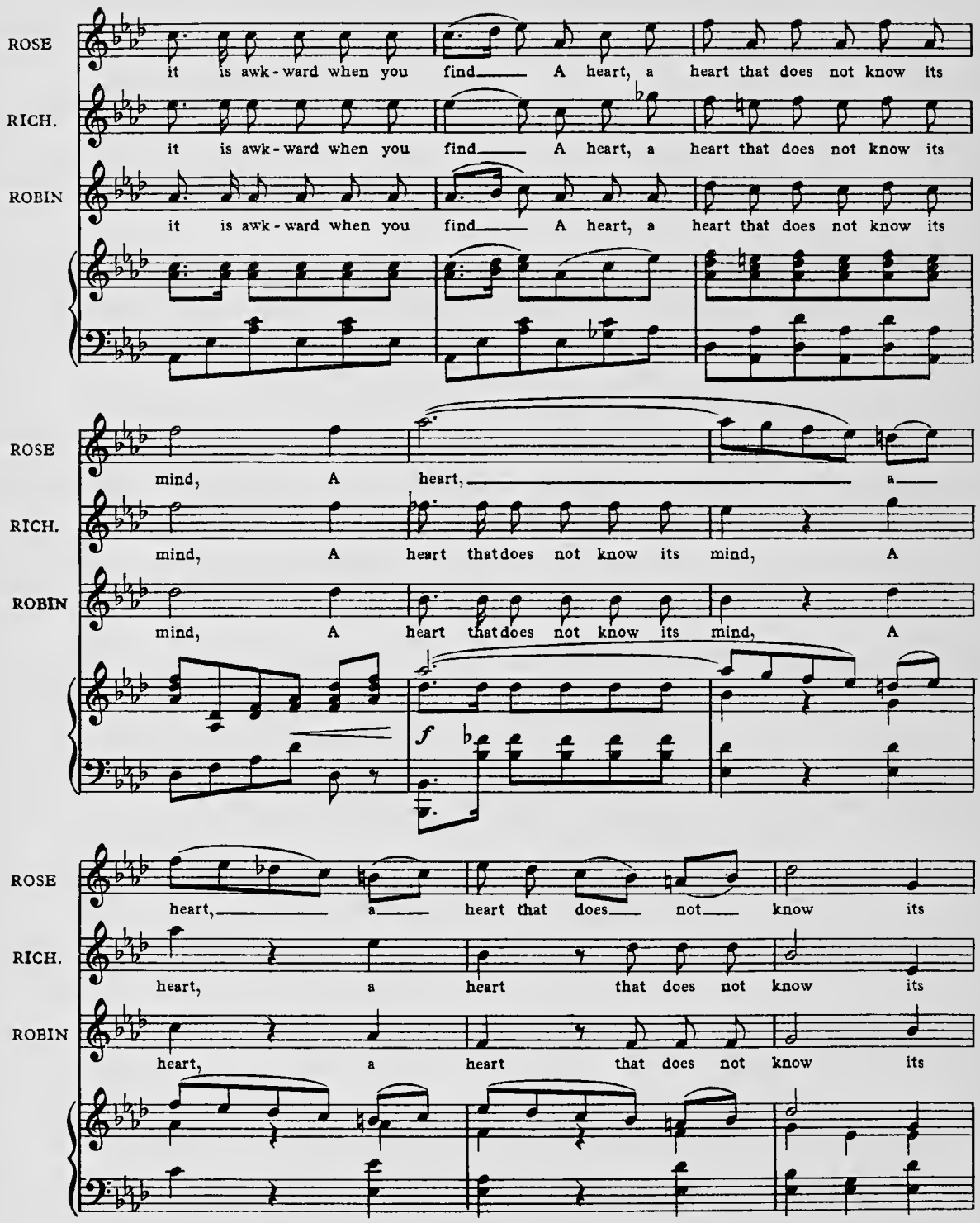
No 10 TRIO—(Rose, Richard, and Robin)

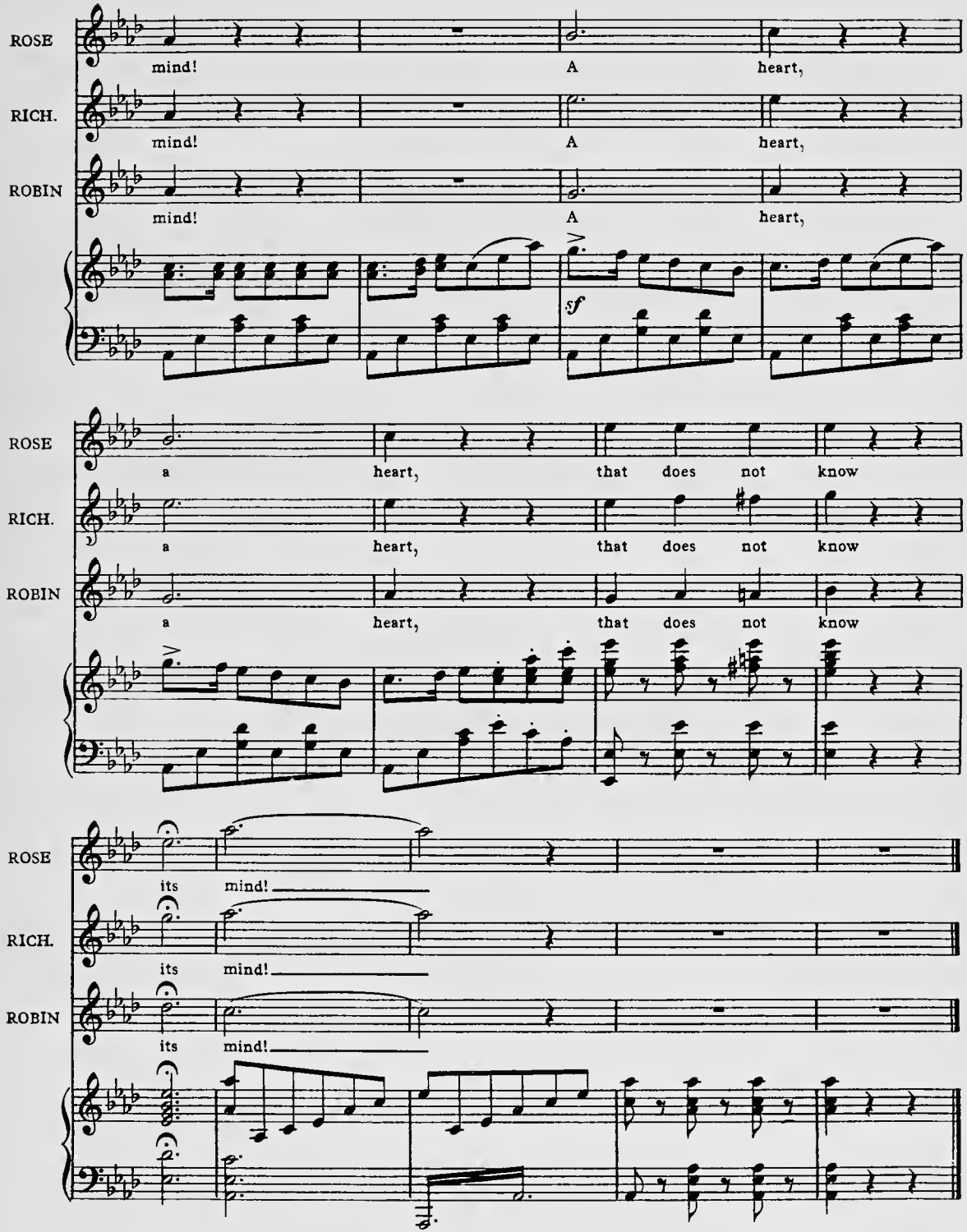



ROSE
wind Your - self in port you'll find.
RICH.
wind Your - self in port you'll sure - ly find.
ROBIN
wind Your - self in port you'll sure - ly find.
RICHARD
My heart says, "To this maid-en strike— She's cap-tur'd you. She's just the sort of girl you like—
p
RICH.
You know you do, If o - ther men her heart should gain, I shall re-sign." That's what it
RICH.
says to me quite plain, This heart of mine! This heart of mine!
cresc.

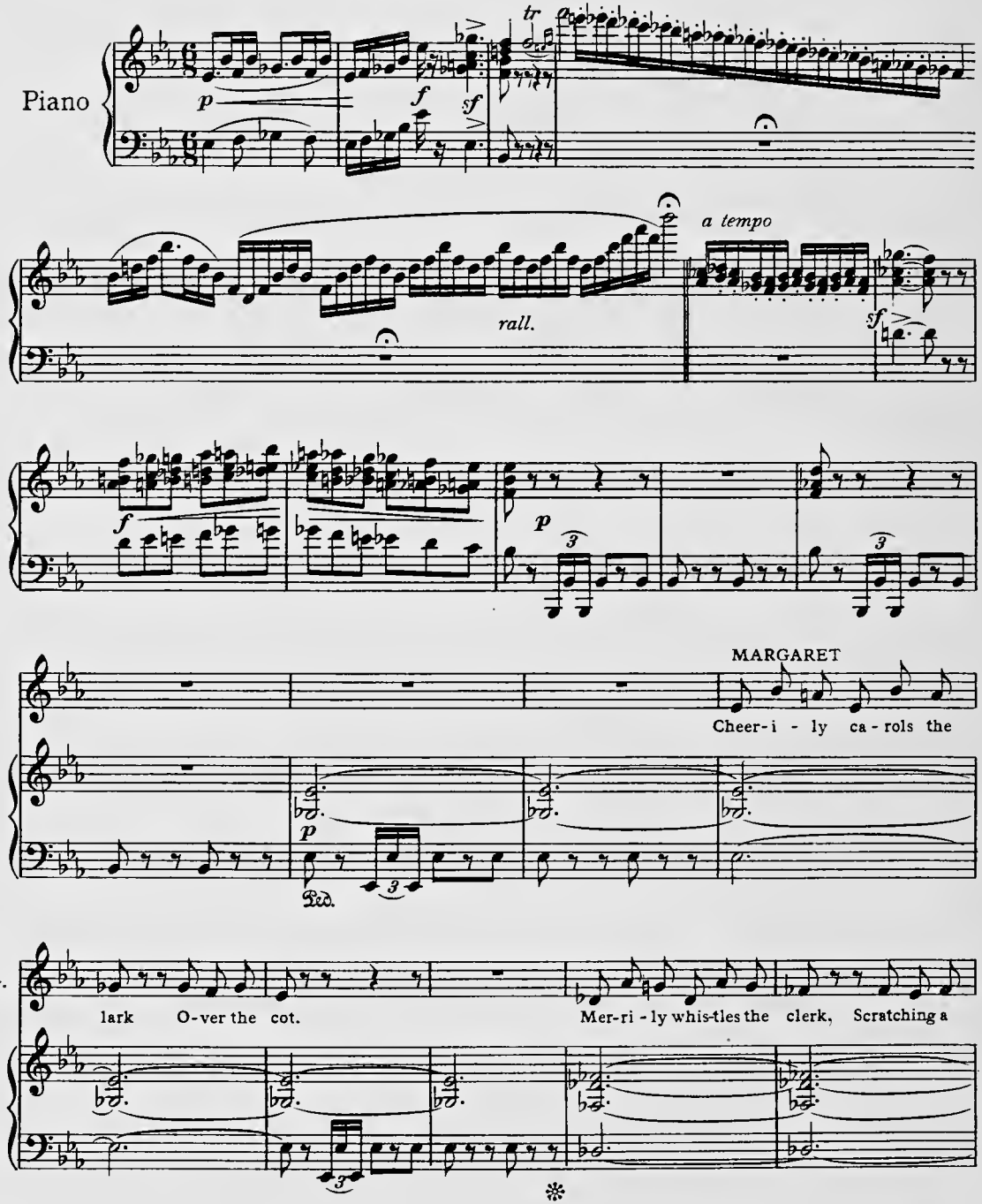

ROBIN
My heart says, "You've a pros-p'rous lot, With a - cres wide; You mean to set-tle all you've got
f p
ROBIN
Up-on your bride." It don't pre - tend to shape my acts By word or sign; It mere - ly
ROBIN
states these sim-ple facts, This heart of mine, This heart of mine!
cresc.
ROSE
Ten min-utes since my heart said "white"— It now says "black". It then said "left"— it now says "right"—
f p

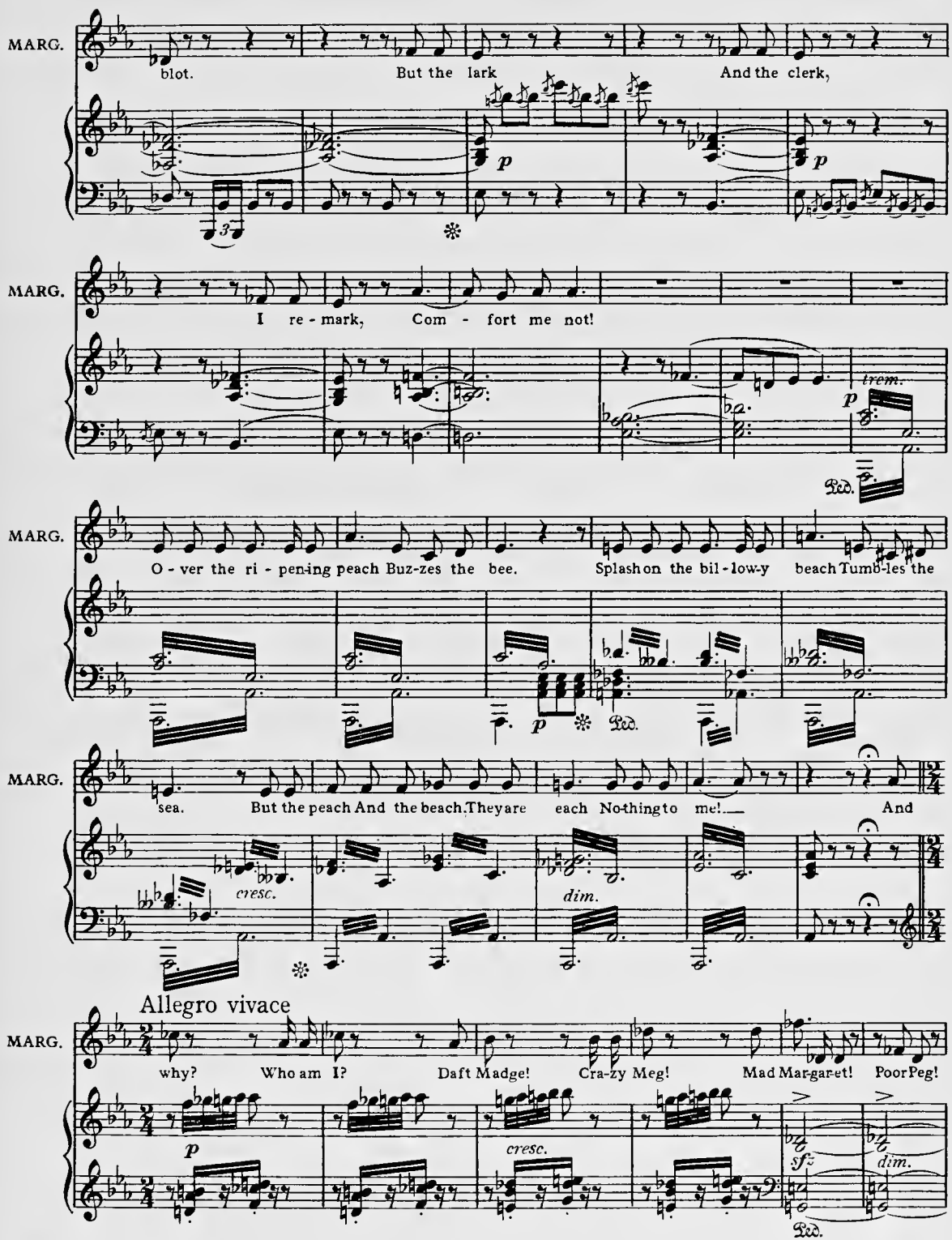

ROSE
Hearts of - ten tack. I must o - bey its la - test strain— You tell me so. But should it
ROSE
change its mind a - gain, I'll let you know, I'll let you know. In
RICHARD
In
ROBIN
In
cres - cen - do
sfz
ROSE
sail - ing o'er life's o - cean wide— No doubt— the heart should be your guide, But
RICH.
sail - ing o'er life's o - cean wide No doubt the heart should be your guide, But
ROBIN
sail - ing o'er life's o - cean wide— No doubt the heart should be your guide, But
sfz
mf

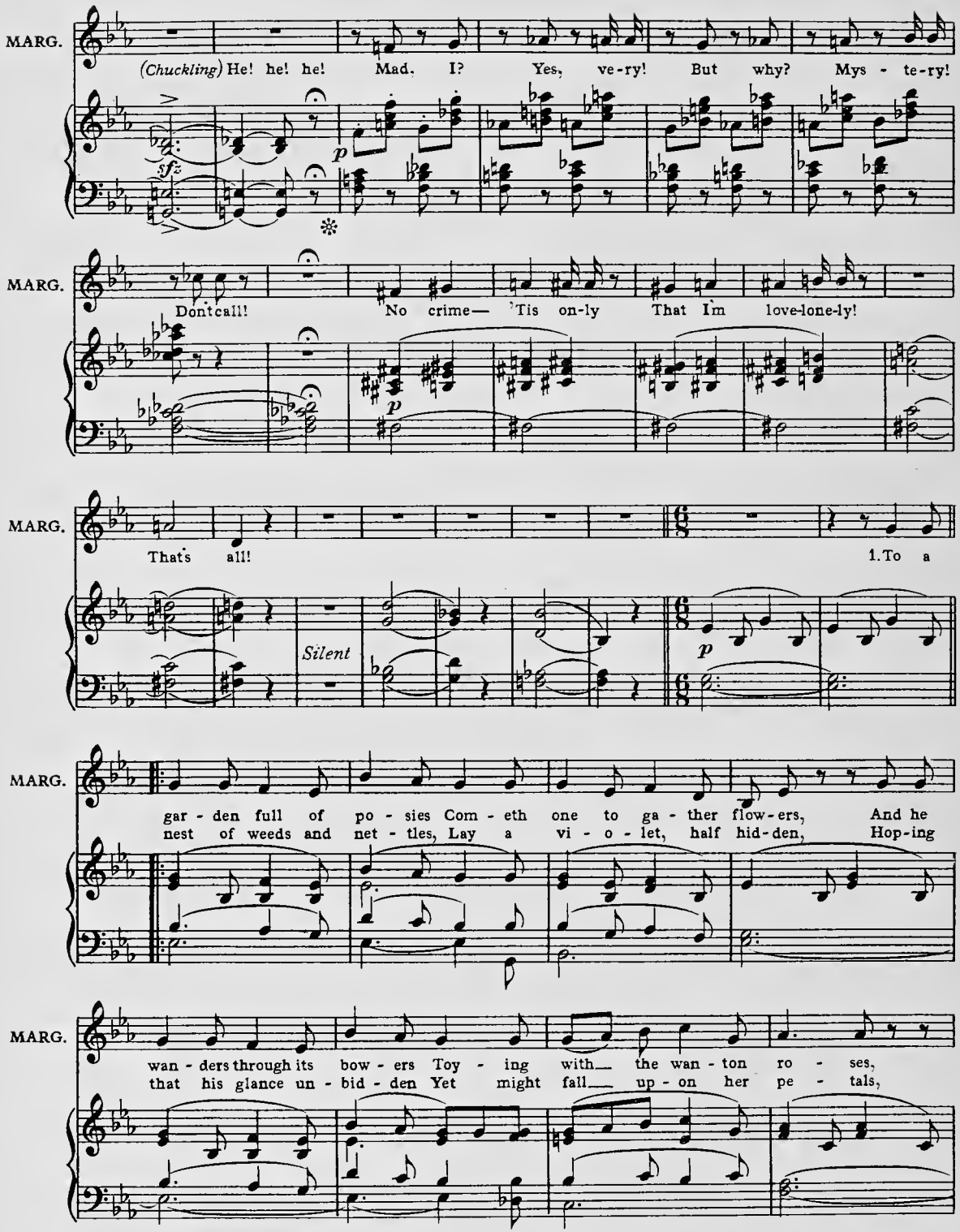

ROSE
it is awk - ward when you find A heart, a heart that does not know its
RICH.
it is awk - ward when you find A heart, a heart that does not know its
ROBIN
it is awk - ward when you find A heart, a heart that does not know its
ROSE
mind, A heart, a
RICH.
mind, A heart that does not know its mind, A
ROBIN
mind, A heart that does not know its mind, A
f
ROSE
heart, a heart that does not know its
RICH.
heart, a heart that does not know its
ROBIN
heart, a heart that does not know its

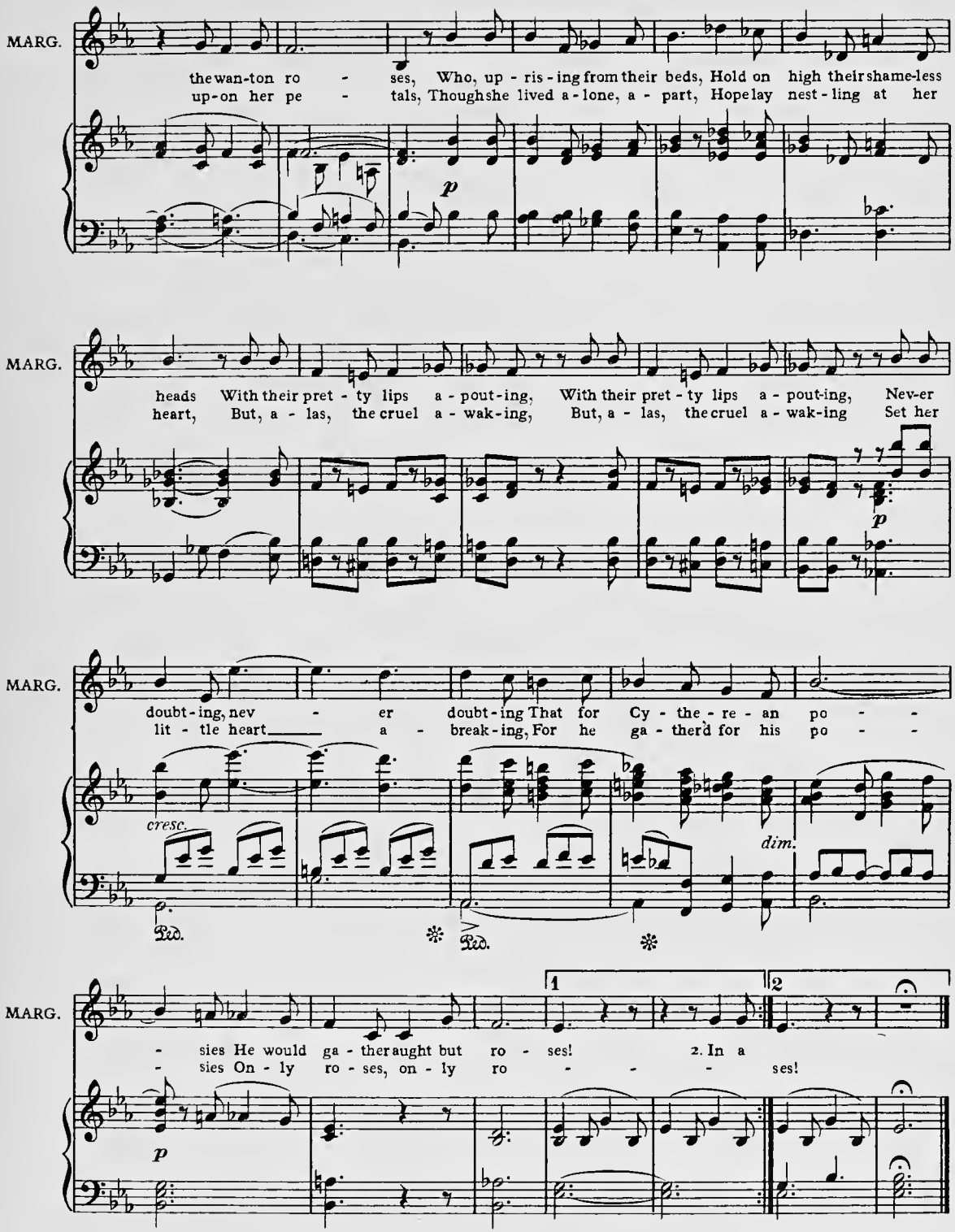

ROSE
mind! A heart,
RICH.
mind! A heart,
ROBIN
mind! A heart,
sf
ROSE
a heart, that does not know
RICH.
a heart, that does not know
ROBIN
a heart, that does not know
ROSE
its mind!
RICH.
its mind!
ROBIN
its mind!

No 11 RECIT. and ARIA–(Margaret)



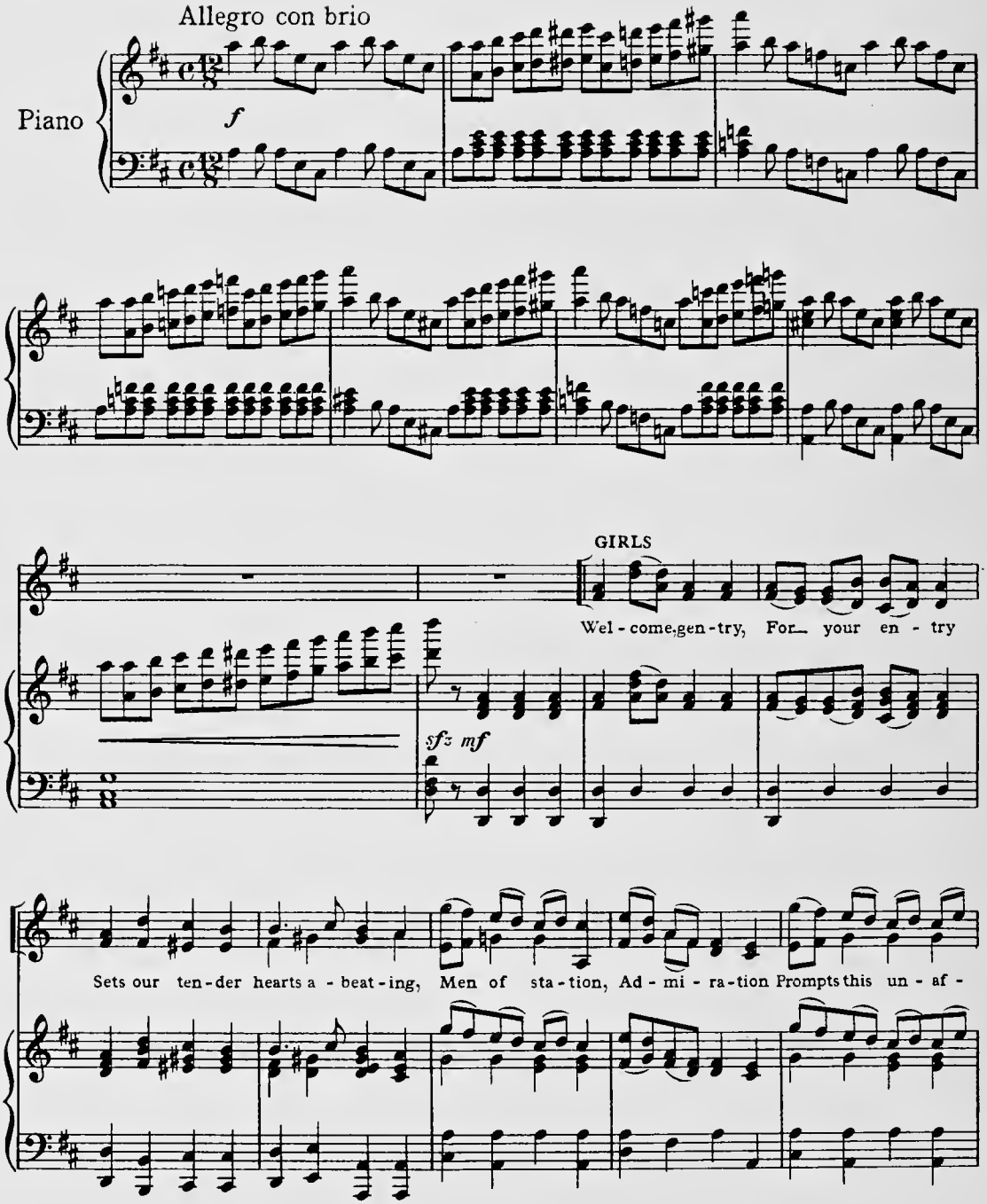

MARG.
blot. But the lark And the clerk,
p
p
MARG.
I re - mark, Com - fort me not!
trem.
p
Ped.
MARG.
O - ver the ri - pen-ing peach Buz-zes the bee. Splash on the bil - low-y beach Tumb-les the
p
Ped.
MARG.
sea. But the peach And the beach They are each No-thing to me! And
cresc.
dim.
Allegro vivace
MARG.
why? Who am I? Daft Madge! Cra-zy Meg! Mad Mar-gar-et! Poor Peg!
p
cresc.
sfz
dim.
Ped.

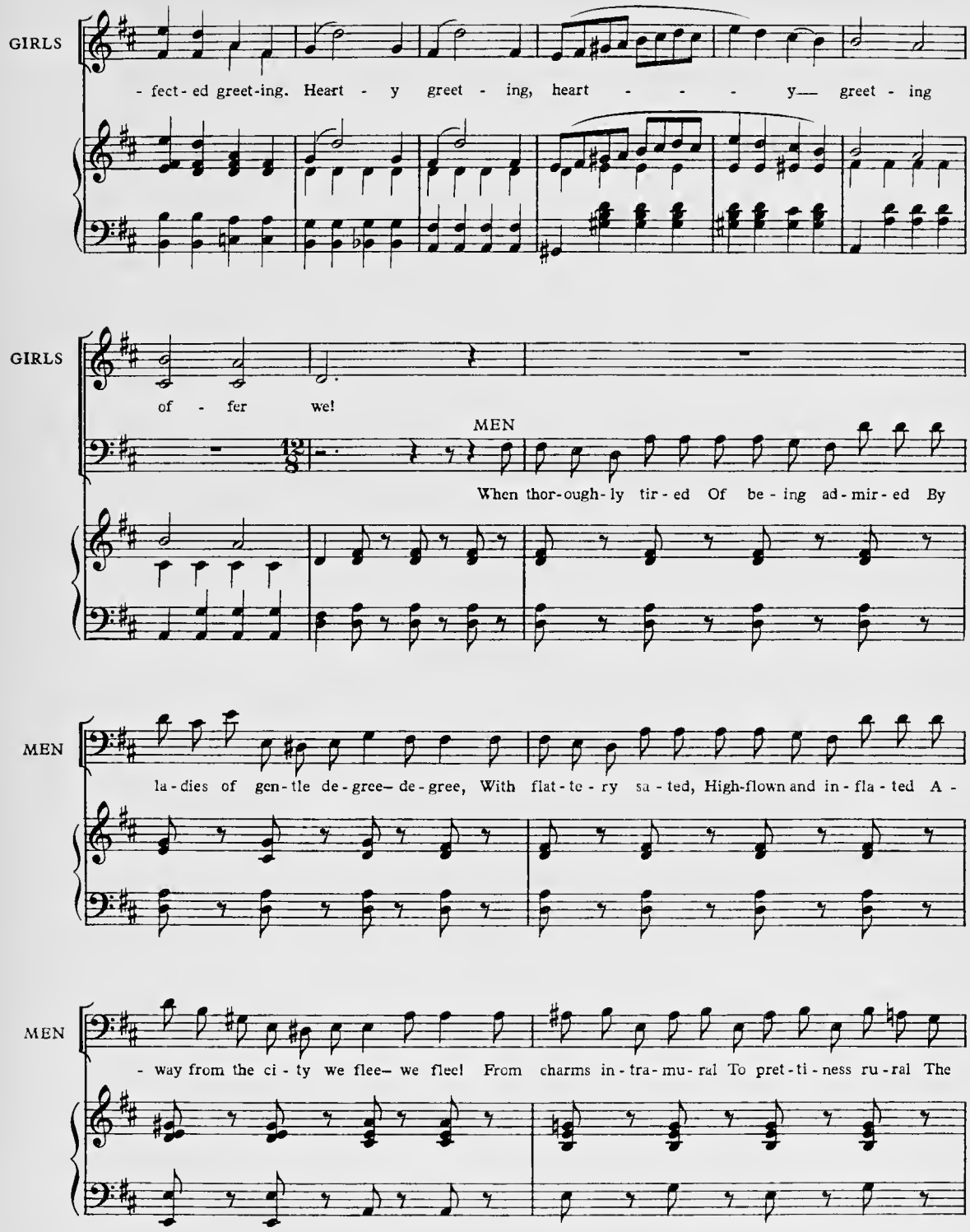

MARG.
(Chuckling) He! he! he! Mad, I? Yes, ve-ry! But why? Mys - te-ry!
sfz
p
MARG.
Don't call! No crime— 'Tis on-ly That I'm love-lone-ly!
p
MARG.
That's all!
1. To a
Silent
p
MARG.
gar - den full of po - sies Com - eth one to ga - ther flow-ers, And he
nest of weeds and net - tles, Lay a vi - o - let, half hid-den, Hop-ing
MARG.
wan - ders through its bow - ers Toy - ing with the wan - ton ro - ses,
that his glance un - bid - den Yet might fall up - on her pe - tals,

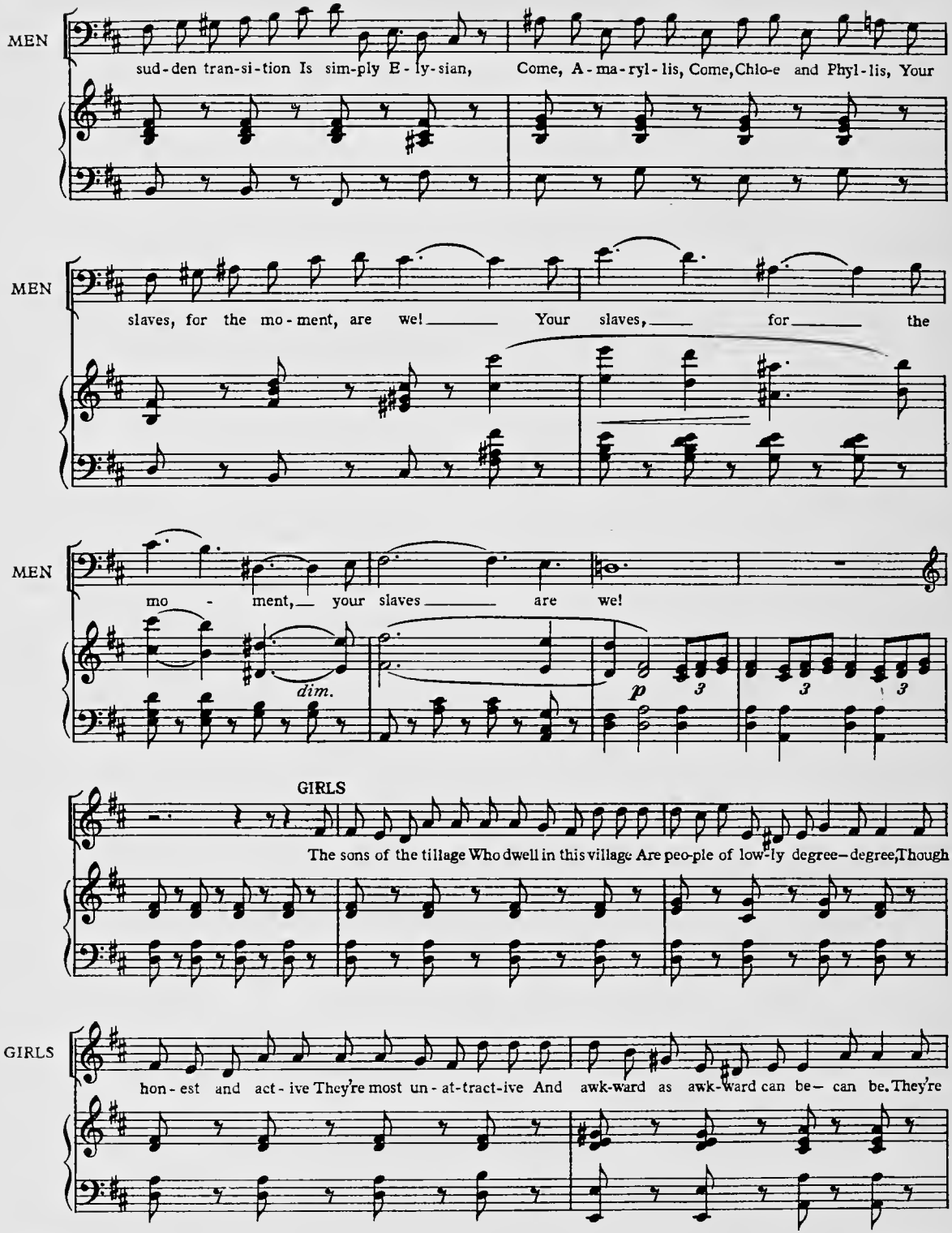

MARG.
the wan-ton ro - ses, Who, up - ris - ing from their beds, Hold on high their shame-less
up-on her pe - tals, Though she lived a-lone, a - part, Hope lay nest - ling at her
p
MARG.
heads With their pret - ty lips a - pout-ing, With their pret - ty lips a - pout-ing, Nev-er
heart, But, a - las, the cruel a - wak-ing, But, a - las, the cruel a - wak-ing Set her
p
MARG.
doubt - ing, nev - er doubt - ing That for Cy - the - re - an po - -
lit - tle heart a - break - ing, For he ga - ther'd for his po - -
cresc.
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
MARG.
- sies He would ga - ther aught but ro - ses! 2. In a
- sies On - ly ro - ses, on - ly ro - - - - ses!
1
2
p

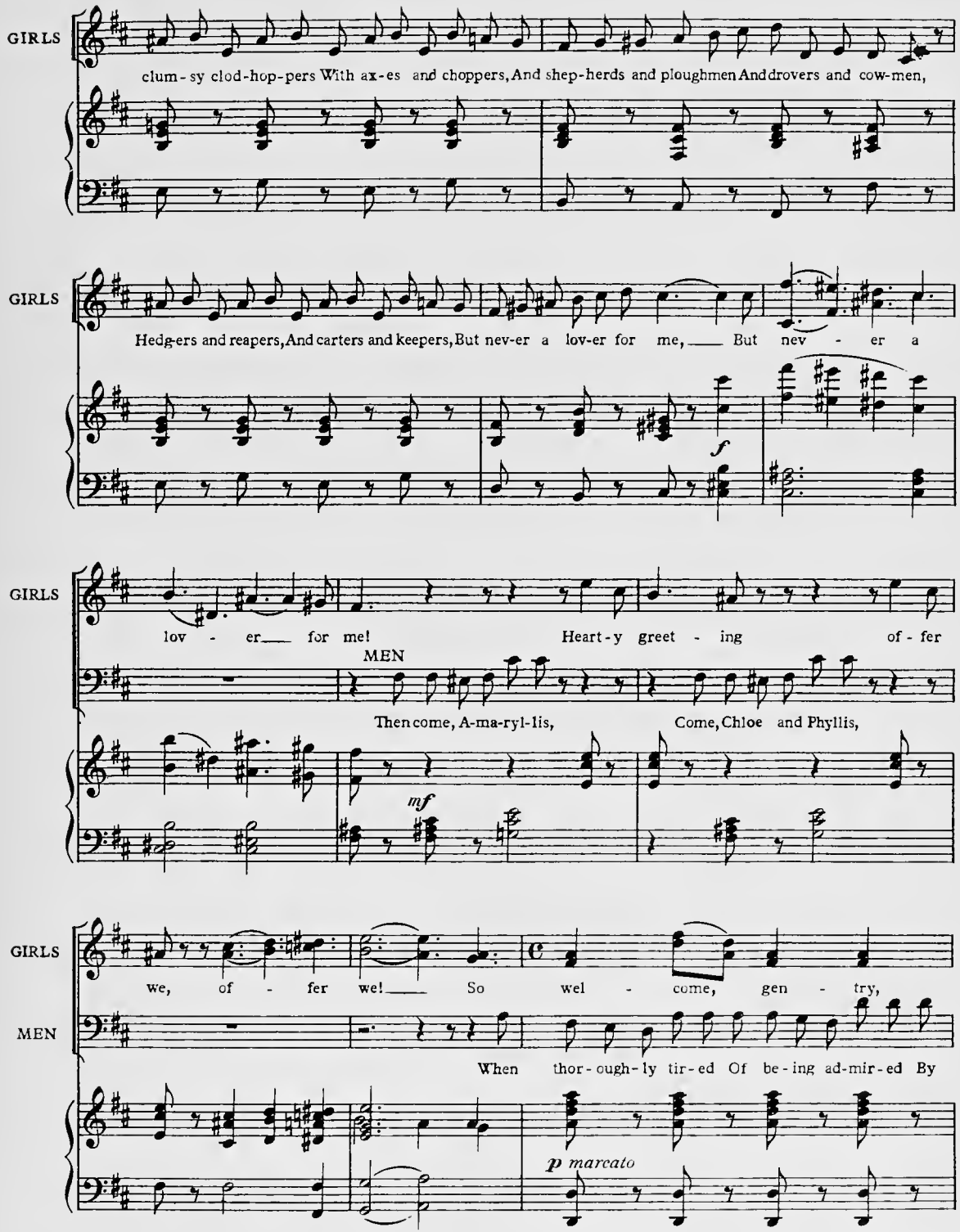
No. 12

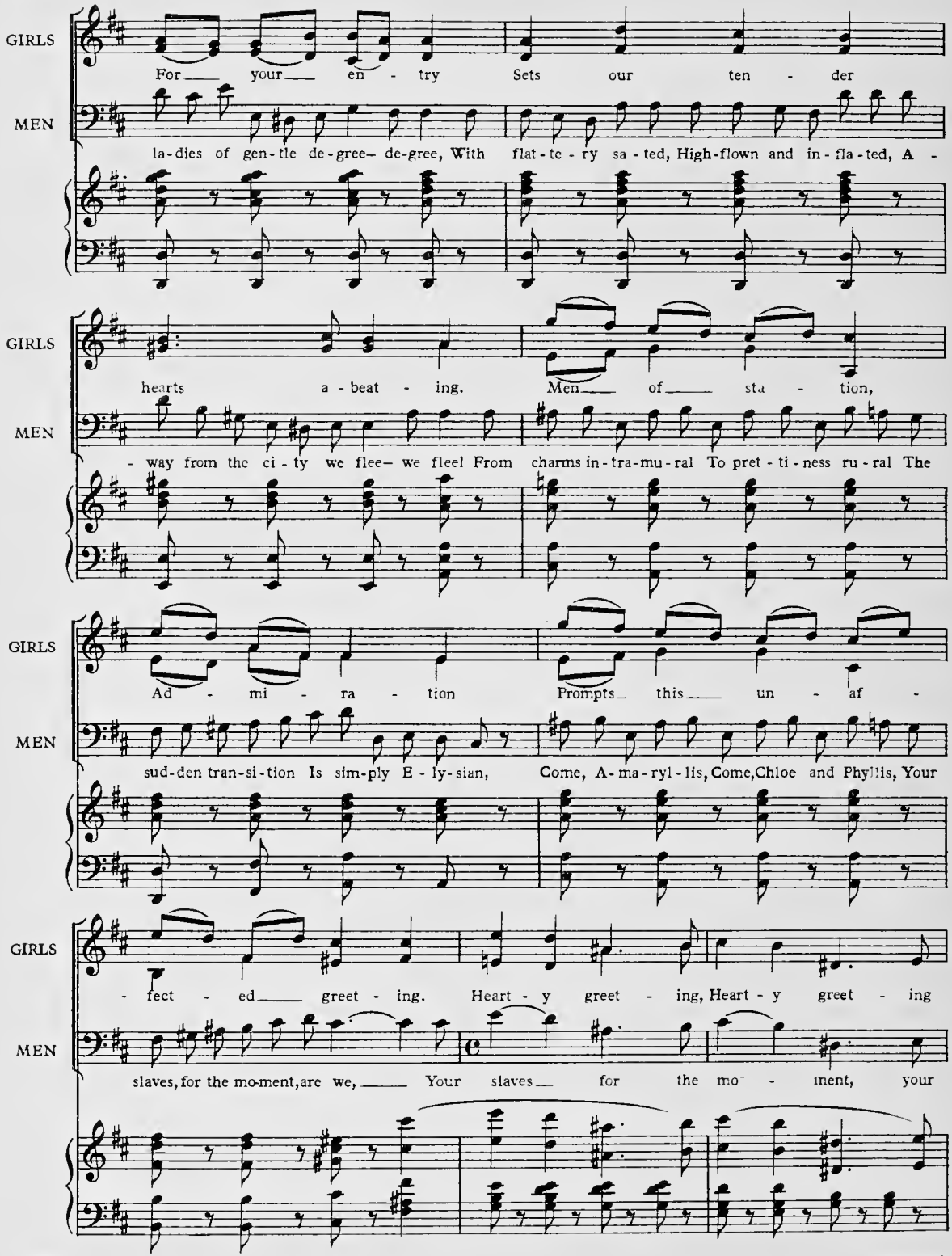
CHORUS

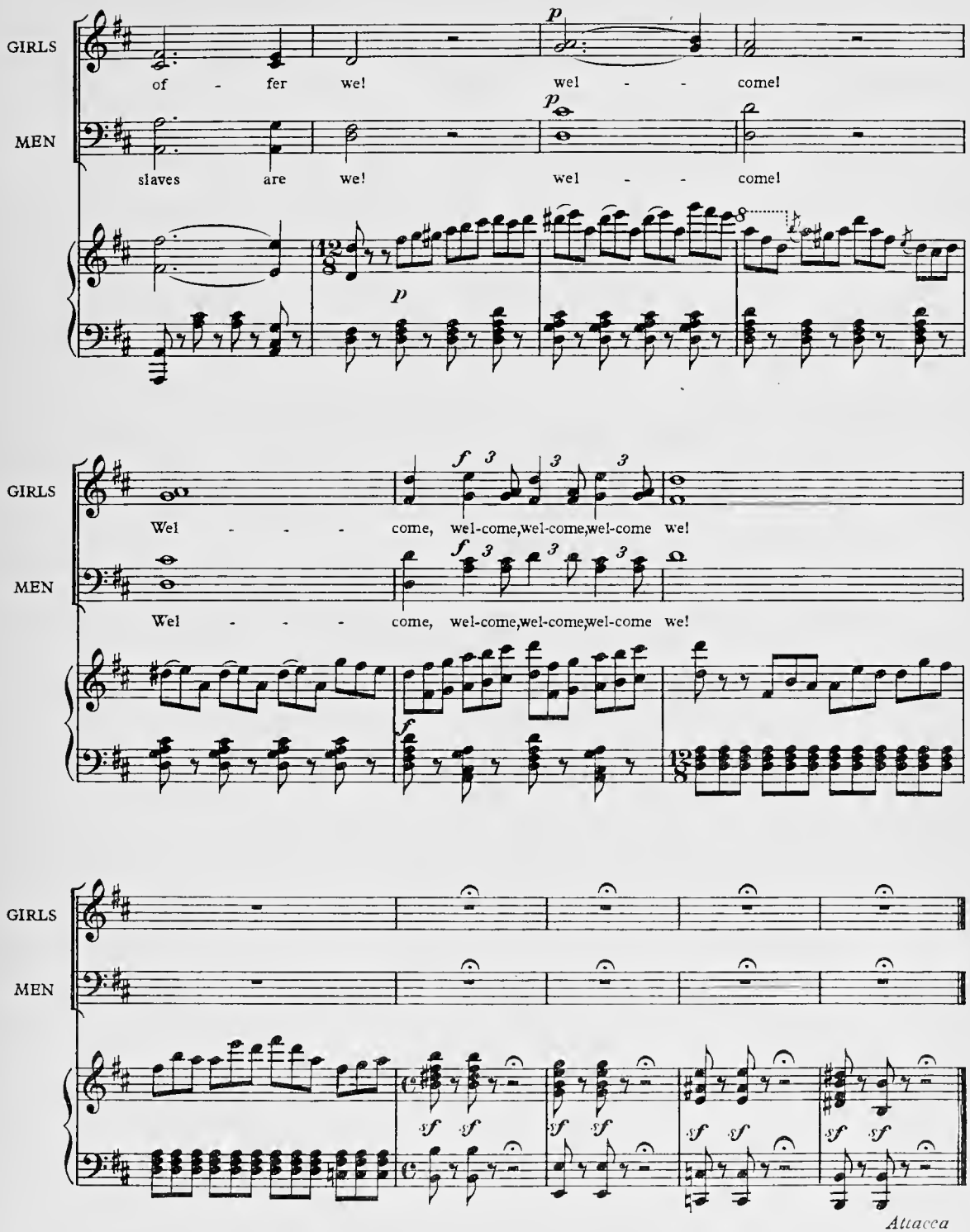

Allegro con brio
Piano
f
GIRLS
Wel - come, gen - try, For your en - try
sfz mf
GIRLS
Sets our ten - der hearts a - beat - ing, Men of sta - tion, Ad - mi - ra - tion Prompts this un - af -


GIRLS
- fect - ed greet-ing. Heart - y greet - ing, heart - - - y— greet - ing
GIRLS
of - fer we!
MEN
When thor-ough-ly tir - ed Of be - ing ad - mir - ed By
MEN
la - dies of gen - tle de - gree— de - gree, With flat - te - ry sa - ted, High-flown and in - fla - ted A -
MEN
- way from the ci - ty we flee— we flee! From charms in - tra - mu - ral To pret - ti - ness ru - ral The

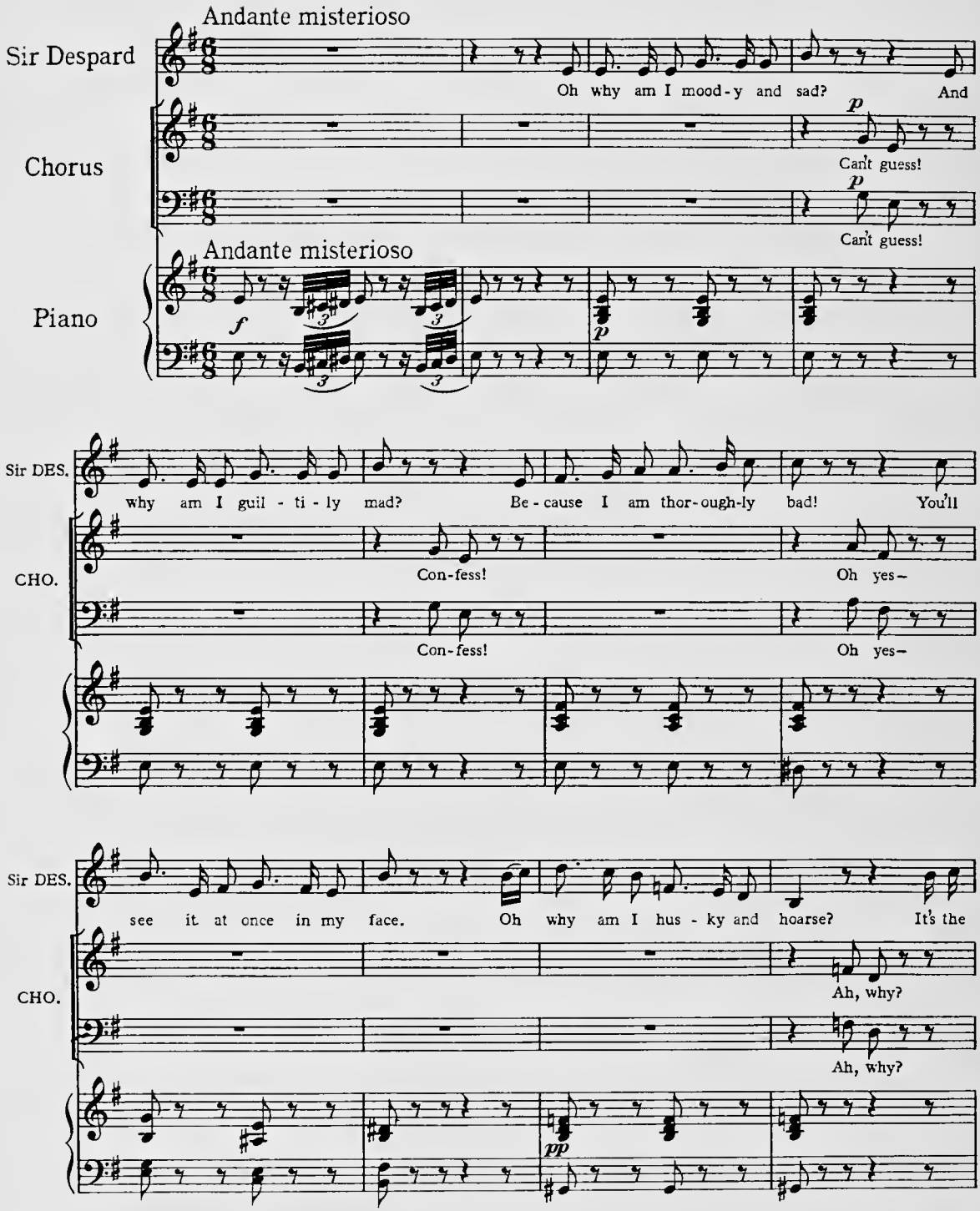

MEN
sud-den tran-si-tion Is sim-ply E-ly-sian, Come, A-ma-ryl-lis, Come, Chlo-e and Phyl-lis, Your
MEN
slaves, for the mo-ment, are we! Your slaves, for the
MEN
mo - ment, your slaves are we!
dim.
p
3
3
3
GIRLS
The sons of the tillage Who dwell in this village Are peo-ple of low-ly degree—degree, Though
GIRLS
hon-est and act-ive They're most un-at-tract-ive And awk-ward as awk-ward can be— can be. They're

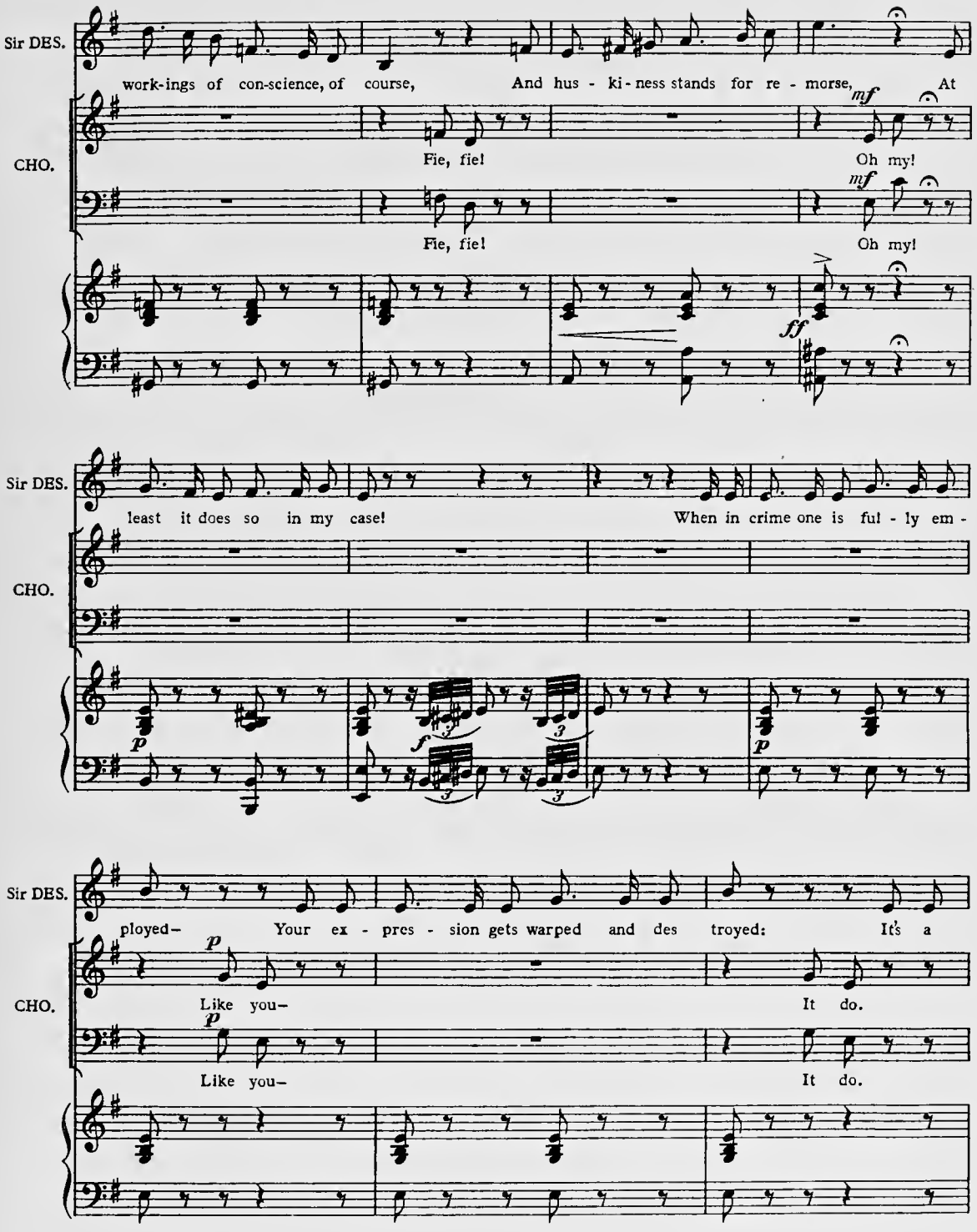

GIRLS
clum - sy clod-hop-pers With ax-es and choppers, And shep-herds and ploughmen And drovers and cow-men,
GIRLS
Hedg-ers and reapers, And carters and keepers, But nev-er a lov-er for me, But nev - er a
f
GIRLS
lov - er for me! Heart-y greet - ing of - fer
MEN
Then come, A-ma-ryl-lis, Come, Chloe and Phyllis,
mf
GIRLS
we, of - fer we! So wel - come, gen - try,
MEN
When thor-ough-ly tir-ed Of be-ing ad-mir-ed By
p marcato

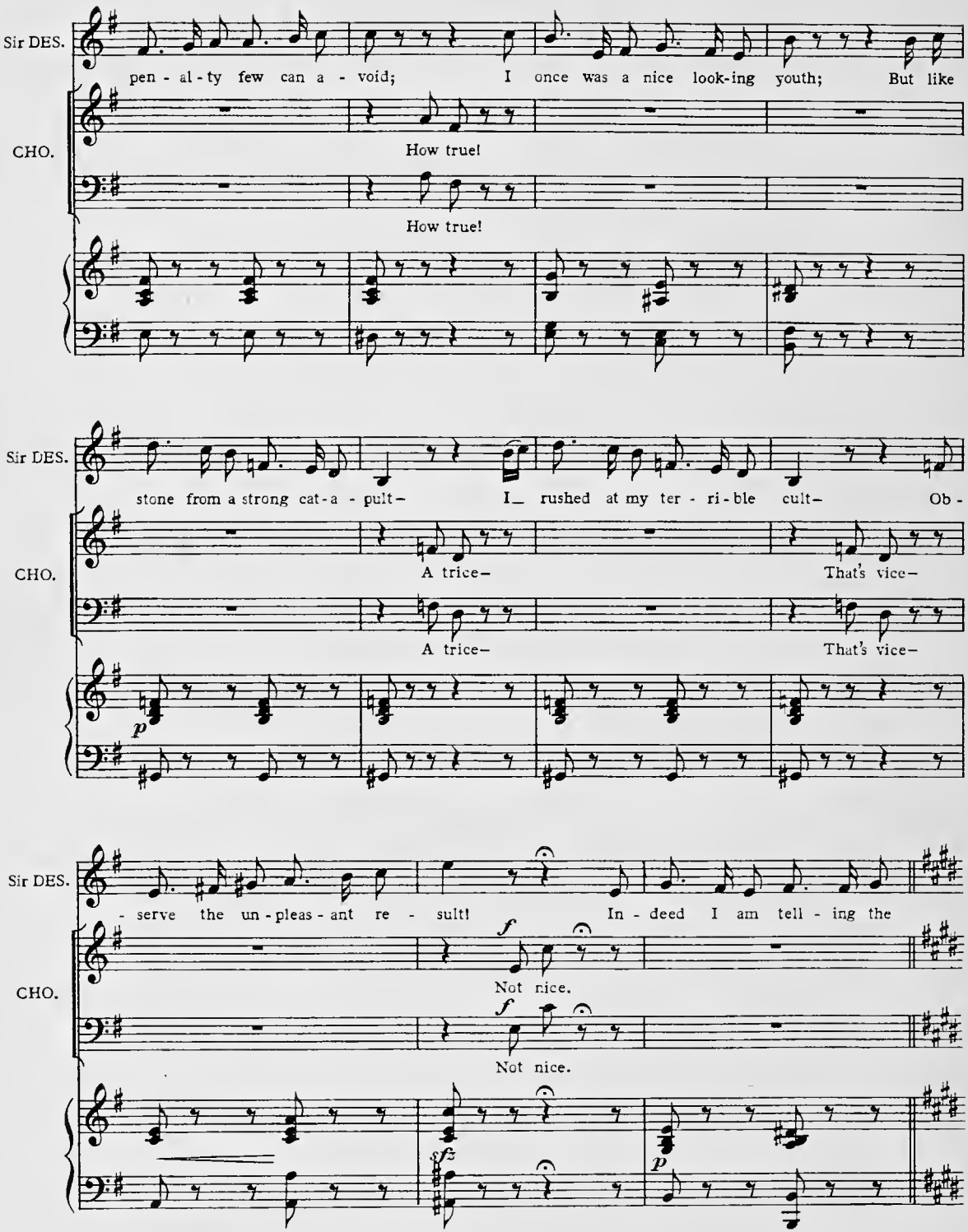

GIRLS
For your en - try Sets our ten - der
MEN
la-dies of gen-tle de-gree- de-gree, With flat-te-ry sa-ted, High-flown and in-fla-ted, A -
GIRLS
hearts a-beat - ing. Men of sta - tion,
MEN
- way from the ci-ty we flee- we flee! From charms in-tra-mu-ral To pret-ti-ness ru-ral The
GIRLS
Ad - mi - ra - tion Prompts this un - af -
MEN
sud-den tran-si-tion Is sim-ply E-ly-sian, Come, A-ma-ryl-lis, Come,Chloe and Phyllis, Your
GIRLS
- fect - ed greet - ing. Heart - y greet - ing, Heart - y greet - ing
MEN
slaves, for the mo-ment, are we, Your slaves for the mo - ment, your

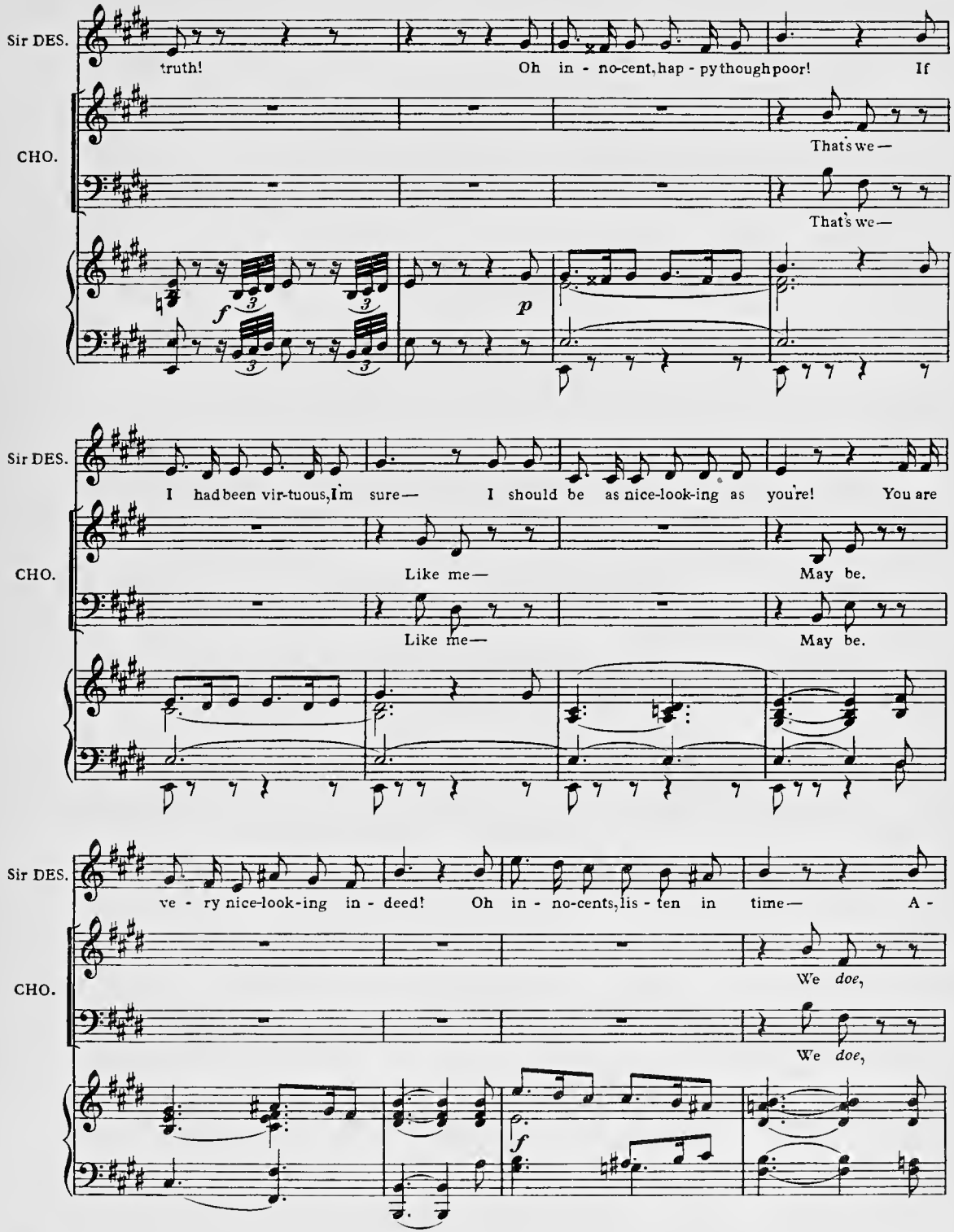

GIRLS
MEN
of - fer wel wel - - come!
slaves are wel wel - - come!
p
GIRLS
MEN
Wel - - - come, wel-come,wel-come,wel-come wel!
Wel - - - come, wel-come,wel-come,wel-come wel!
f
GIRLS
MEN
sf
Attacca

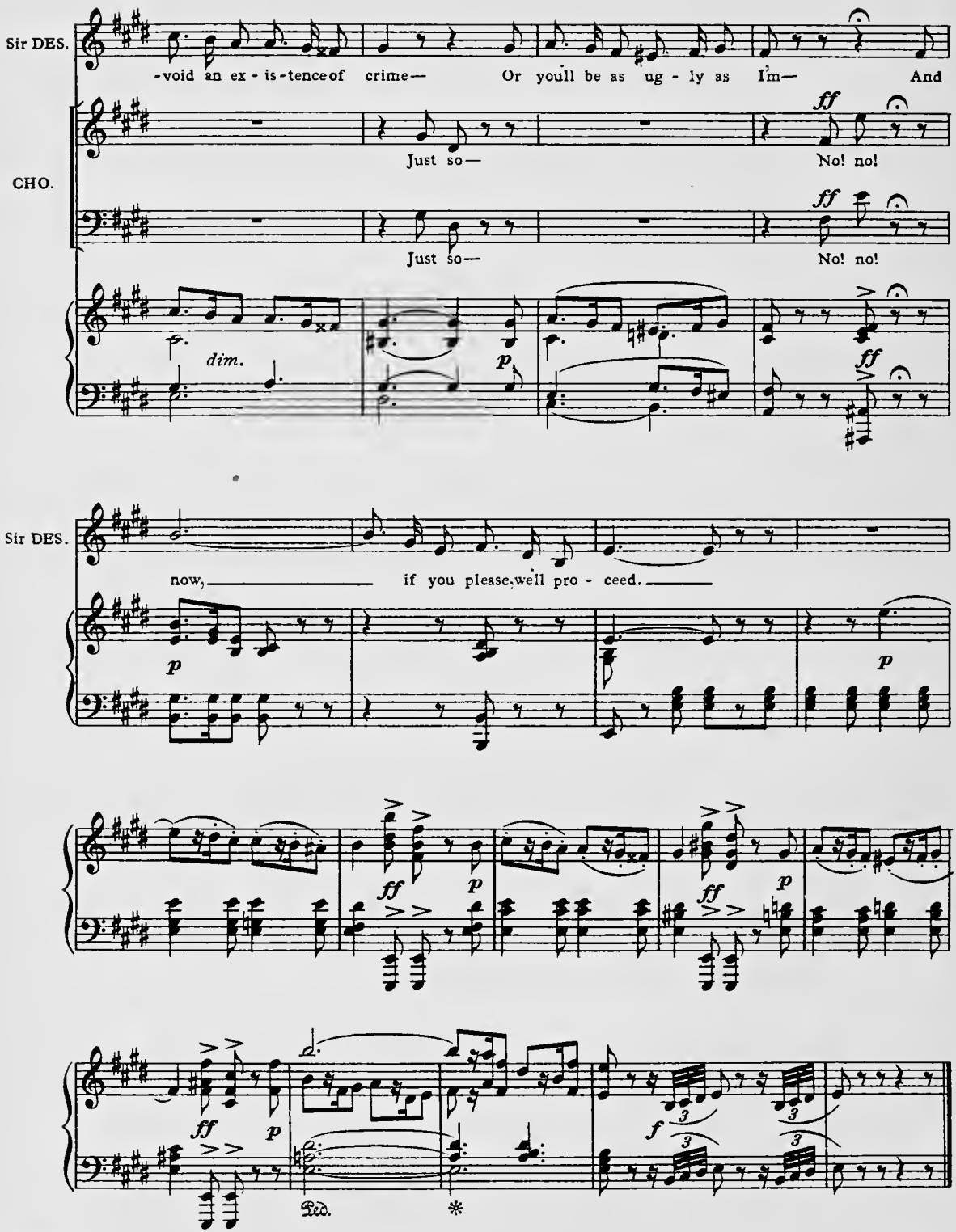
Nº.13 SONG—(Sir Despard) and CHORUS



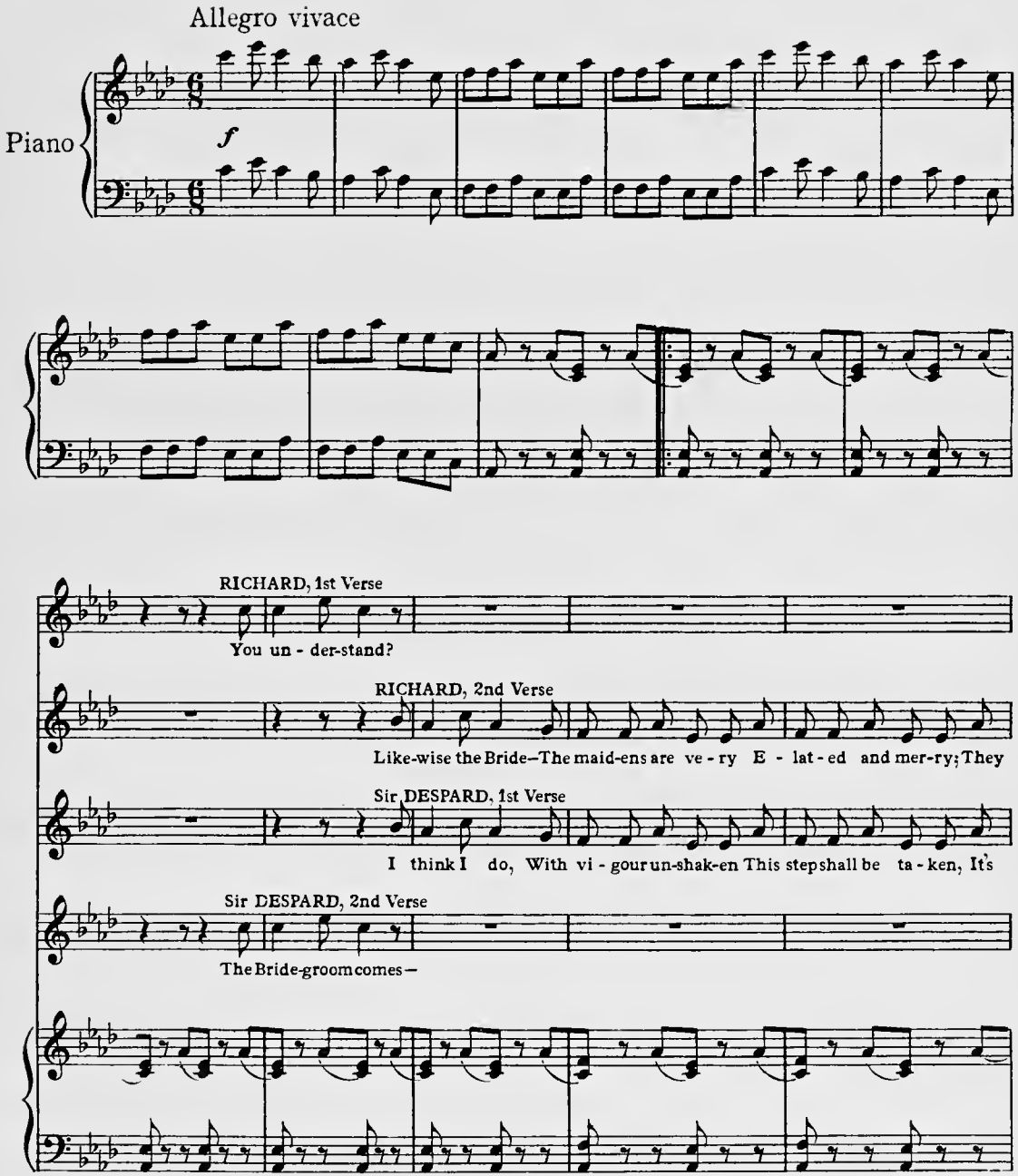

Sir DES.
work-ings of con-science, of course, And hus - ki - ness stands for re - morse, At
CHO.
Fie, fie! Oh my!
Fie, fie! Oh my!
mf
mf
ff
Sir DES.
least it does so in my case! When in crime one is ful - ly em -
CHO.
p
f
p
Sir DES.
ployed– Your ex - pres - sion gets warped and des troyed: It's a
CHO.
p
Like you– It do.
p
Like you– It do.

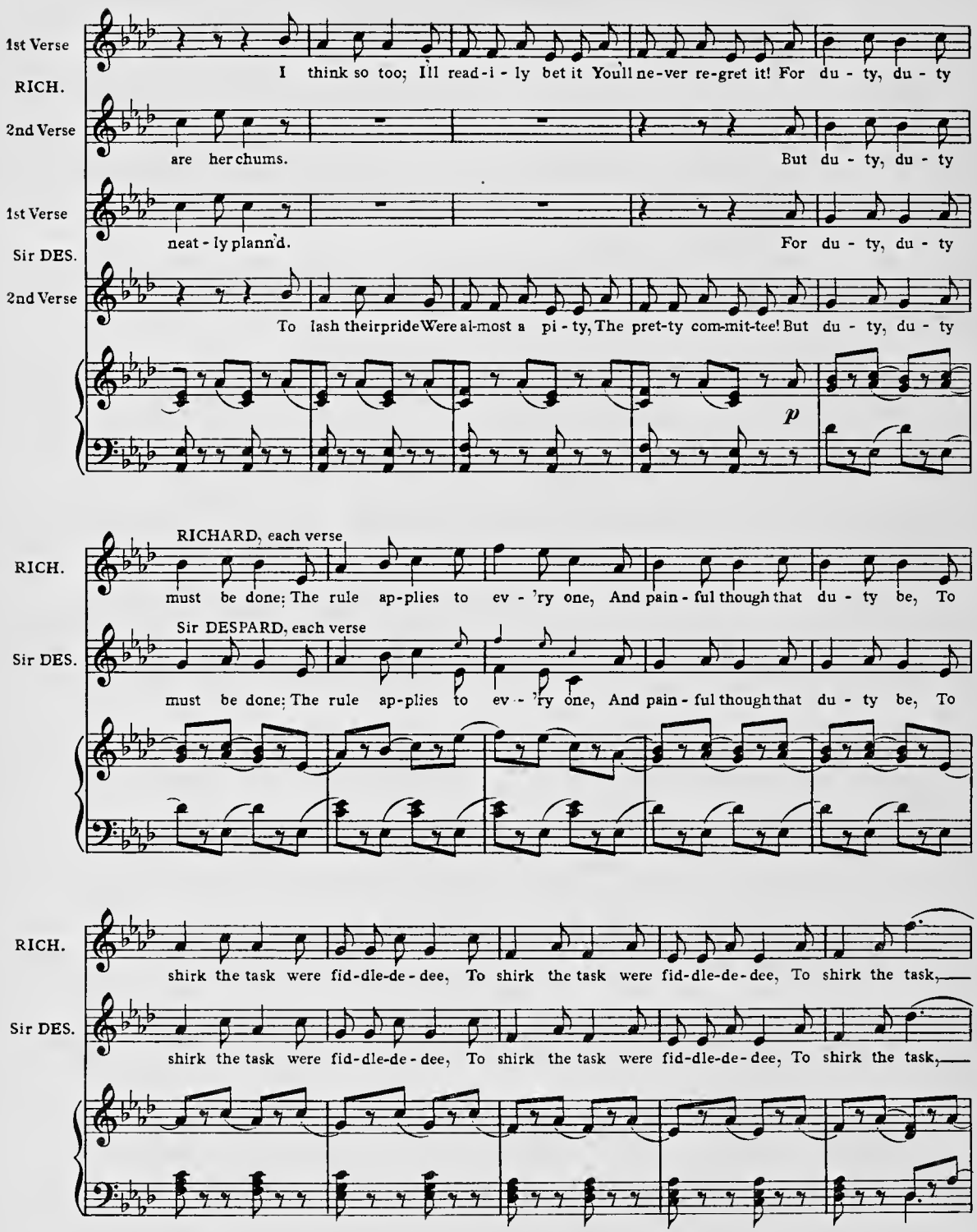

Sir DES.
pen - al - ty few can a - void; I once was a nice look-ing youth; But like
CHO.
How true!
How true!
Sir DES.
stone from a strong cat-a - pult– I_ rushed at my ter - ri - ble cult– Ob -
CHO.
A trice– That's vice–
A trice– That's vice–
p
Sir DES.
- serve the un - pleas - ant re - sult! In - deed I am tell - ing the
CHO.
f
Not nice.
f
Not nice.
sfz
p

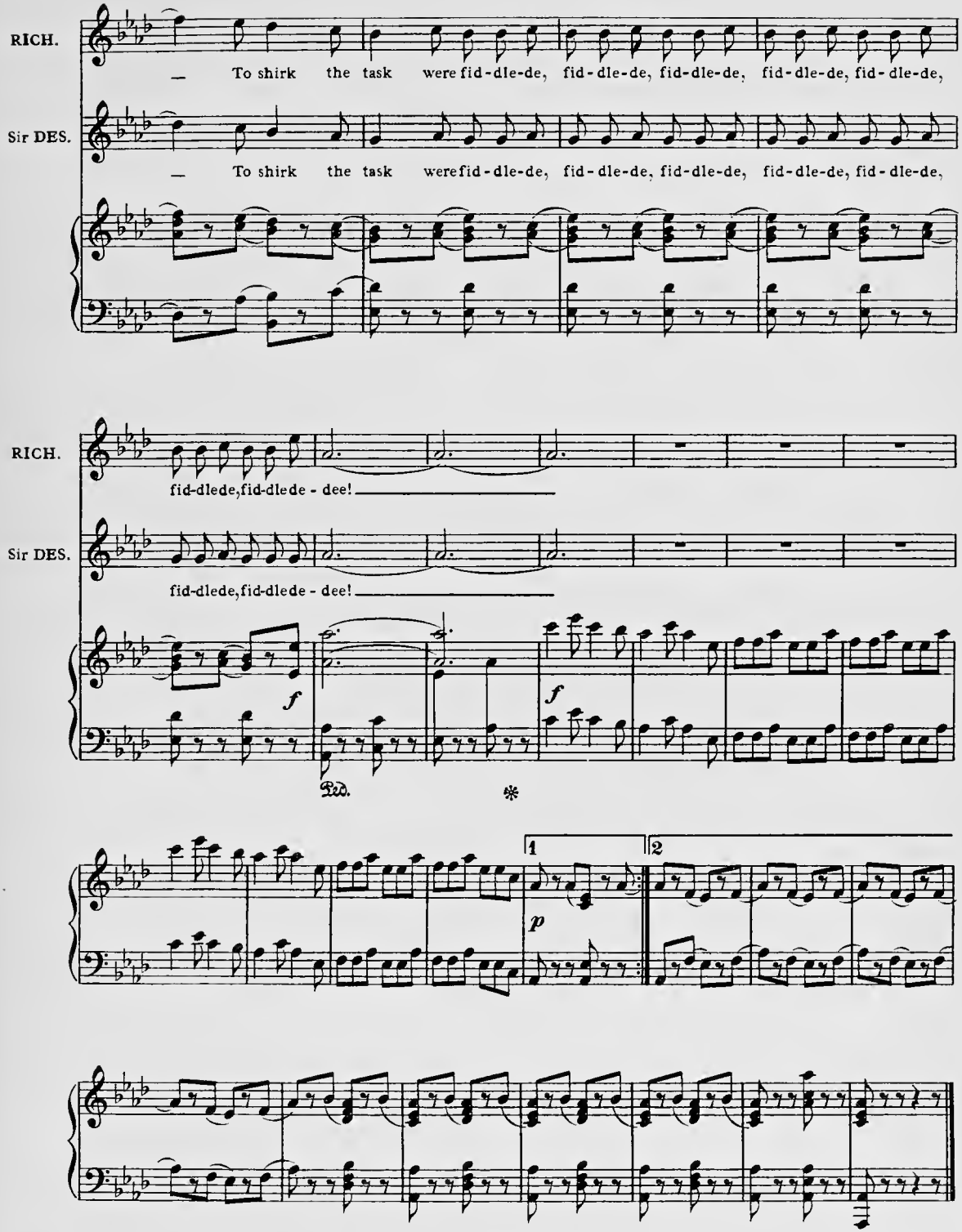

Sir DES.
truth! Oh in - no-cent, hap - py though poor! If
CHO.
That's we—
That's we—
f
p
Sir DES.
I had been vir-tuous, I'm sure— I should be as nice-look-ing as you're! You are
CHO.
Like me— May be.
Like me— May be.
Sir DES.
ve - ry nice-look-ing in - deed! Oh in - no-cents, lis - ten in time— A -
CHO.
We doe,
We doe,
f


Sir DES.
-void an ex - is - tence of crime— Or you'll be as ug - ly as I'm— And
CHO.
Just so— No! no!
Just so— No! no!
dim.
Sir DES.
now, if you please, well pro - ceed.
Ped.

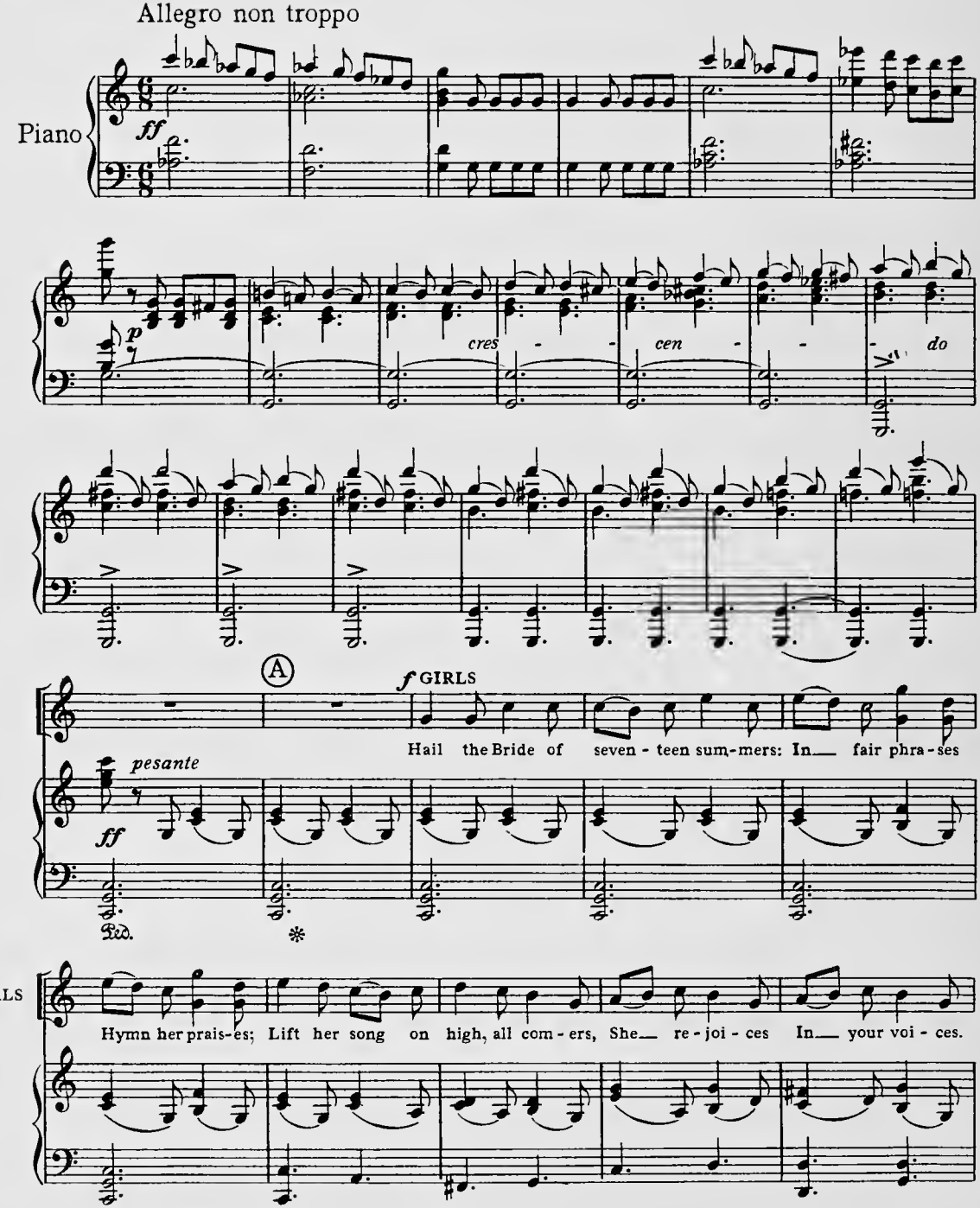
No. 14 DUET—(Richard and Sir Despard)

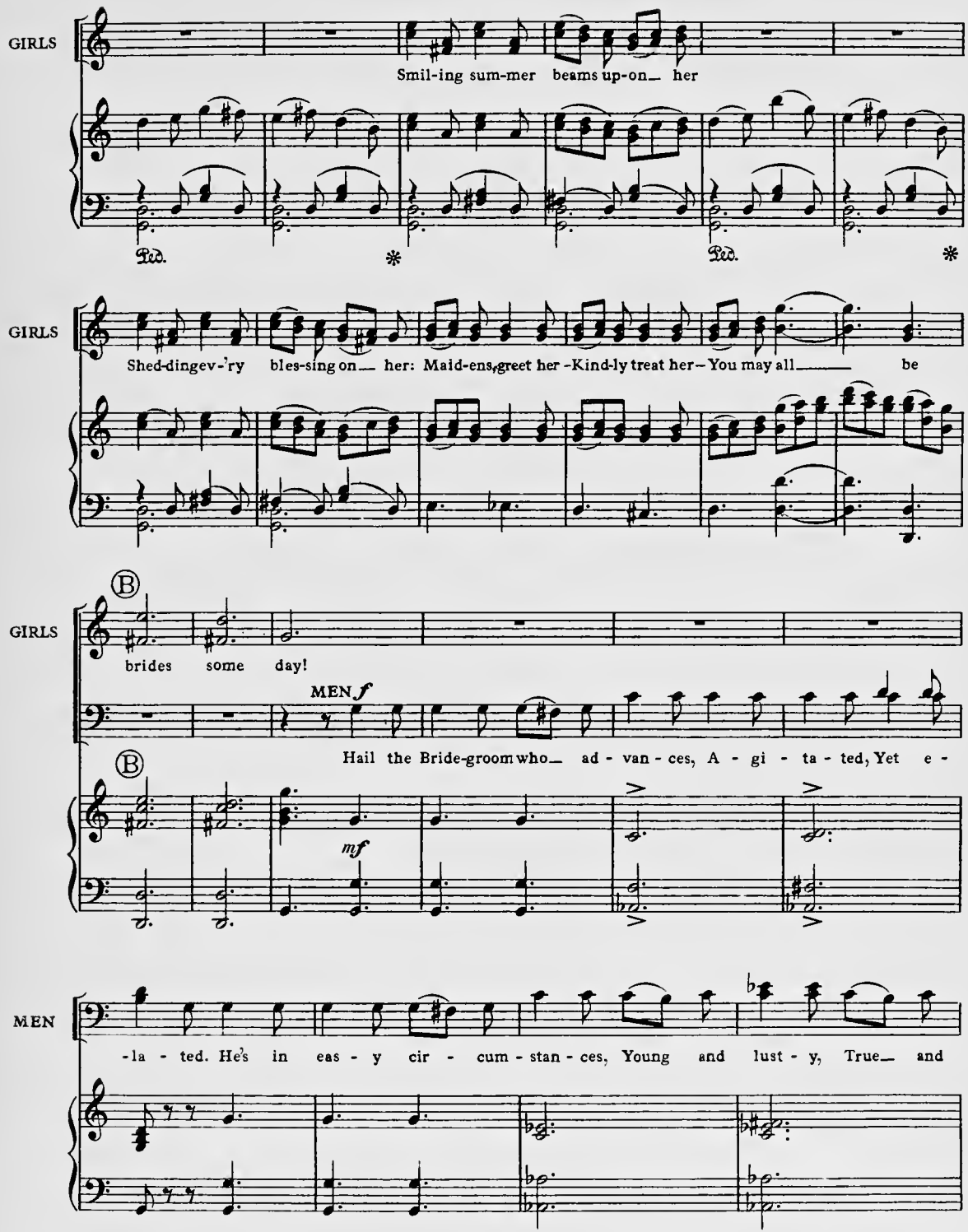


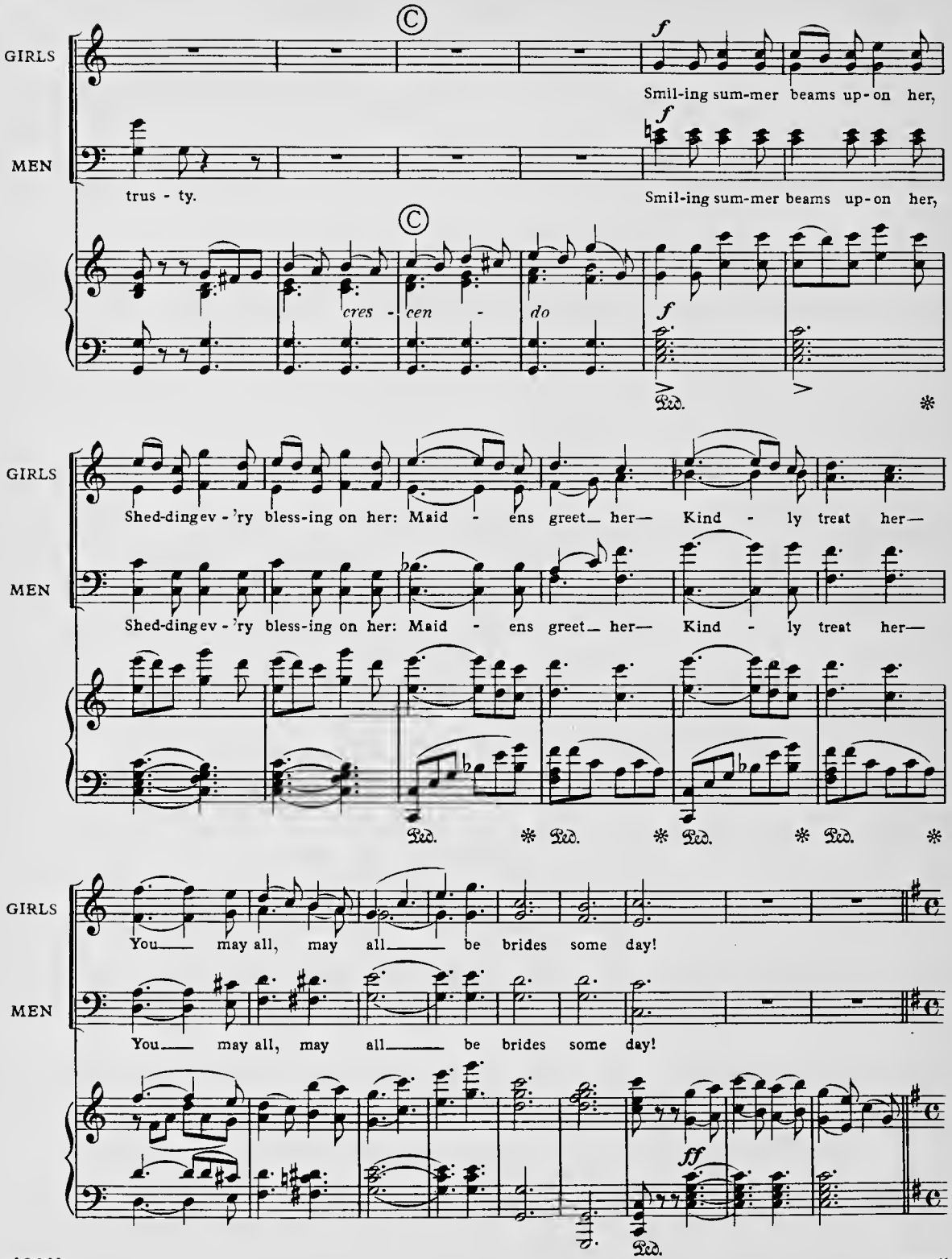

1st Verse
RICH.
I think so too; Ill read-i-ly bet it Youll ne-ver re-gret it! For du-ty, du-ty
2nd Verse
are her chums.
But du-ty, du-ty
1st Verse
Sir DES.
neat-ly plann'd.
For du-ty, du-ty
2nd Verse
To lash their pride Were al-most a pi-ty, The pret-ty com-mit-tee! But du-ty, du-ty
p
RICHARD, each verse
RICH.
must be done; The rule ap-plies to ev-'ry one, And pain-ful though that du-ty be, To
Sir DESPARD, each verse
Sir DES.
must be done; The rule ap-plies to ev-'ry one, And pain-ful though that du-ty be, To
RICH.
shirk the task were fid-dle-de-dee, To shirk the task were fid-dle-de-dee, To shirk the task,
Sir DES.
shirk the task were fid-dle-de-dee, To shirk the task were fid-dle-de-dee, To shirk the task,

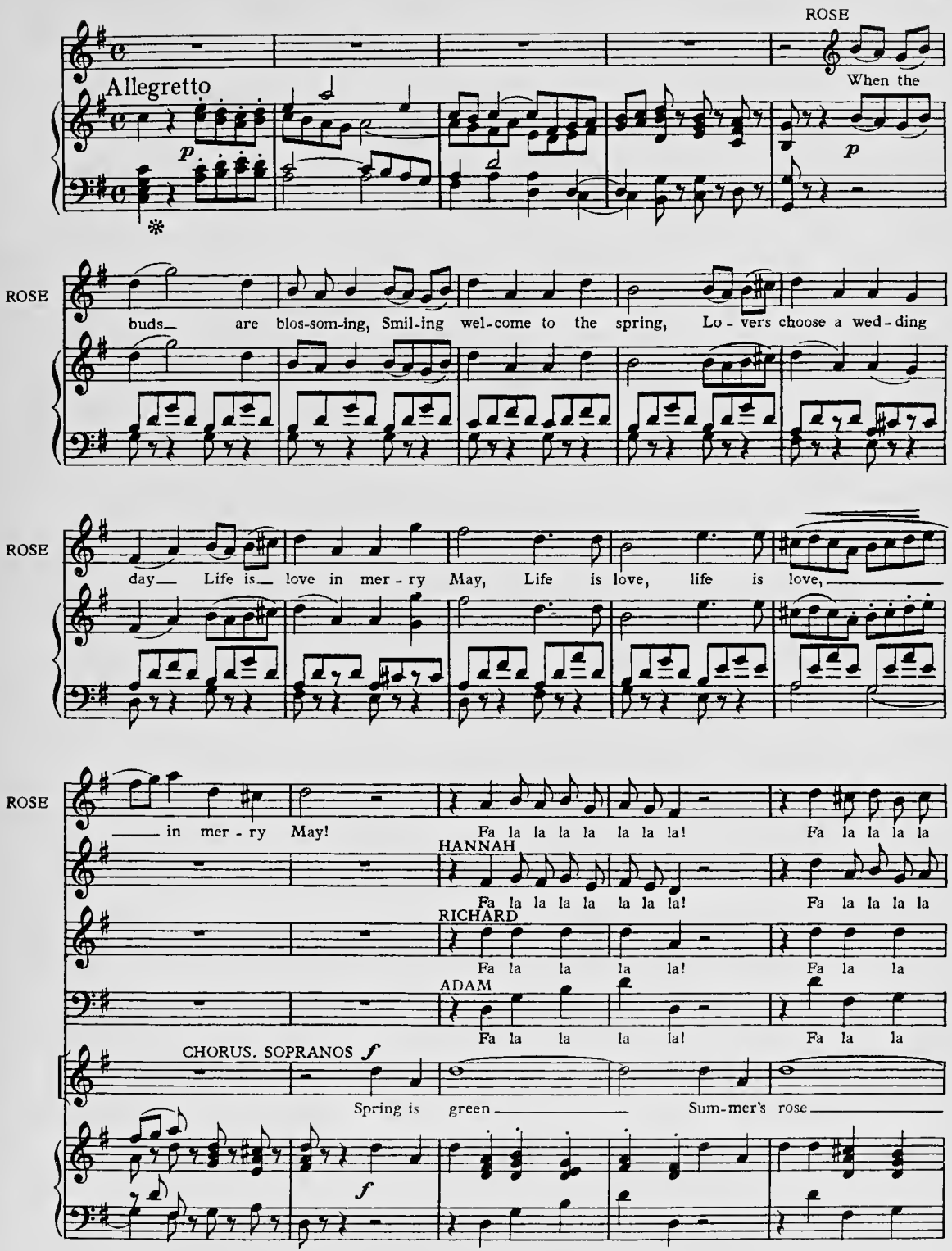

RICH.
To shirk the task were fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de,
Sir DES.
To shirk the task were fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de, fid-dle-de,
RICH.
fid-dlede, fid-dlede - dee!
Sir DES.
fid-dlede, fid-dlede - dee!
f
f
Ped.
*
1
2
p

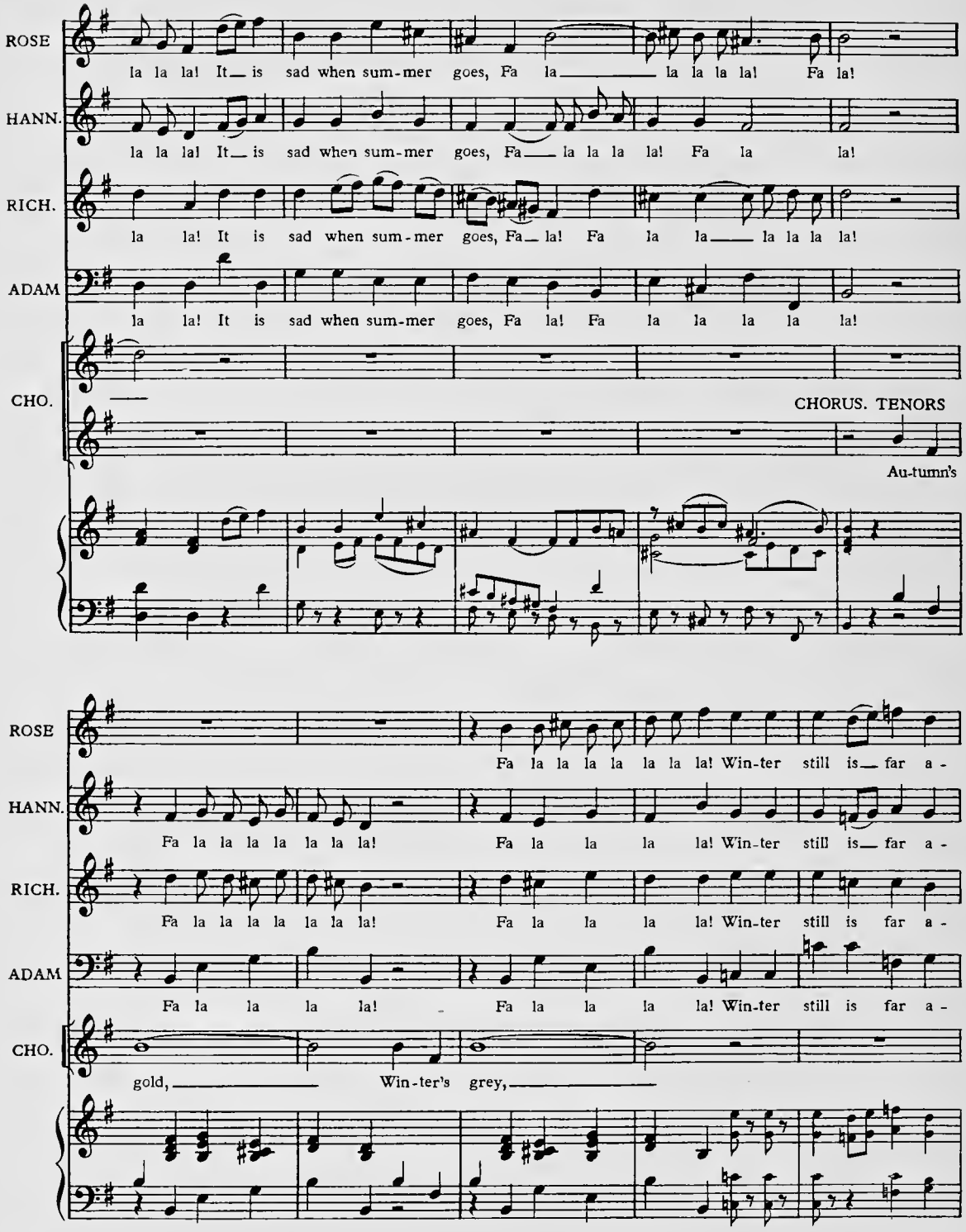
Nº 15 FINALE— ACT I

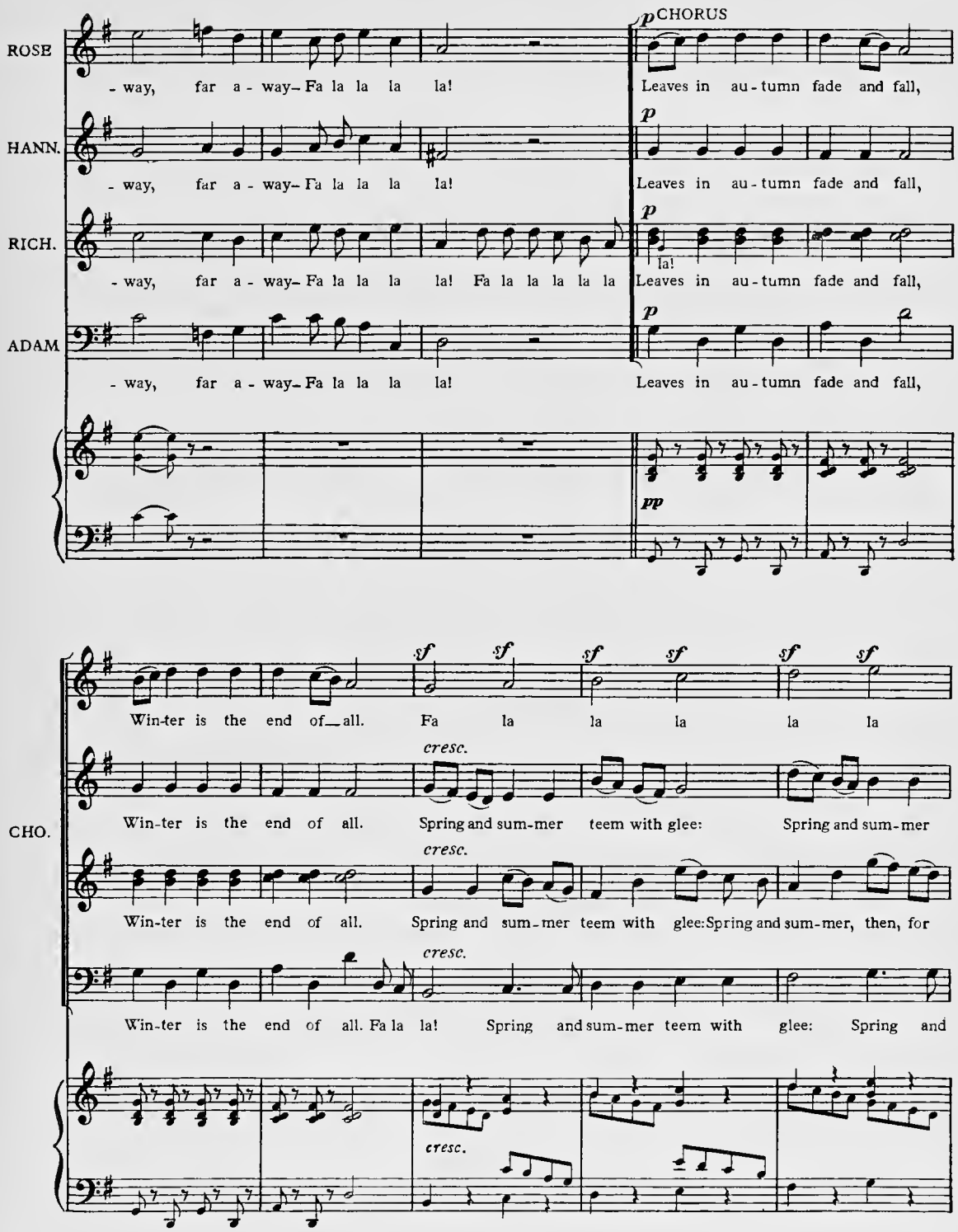


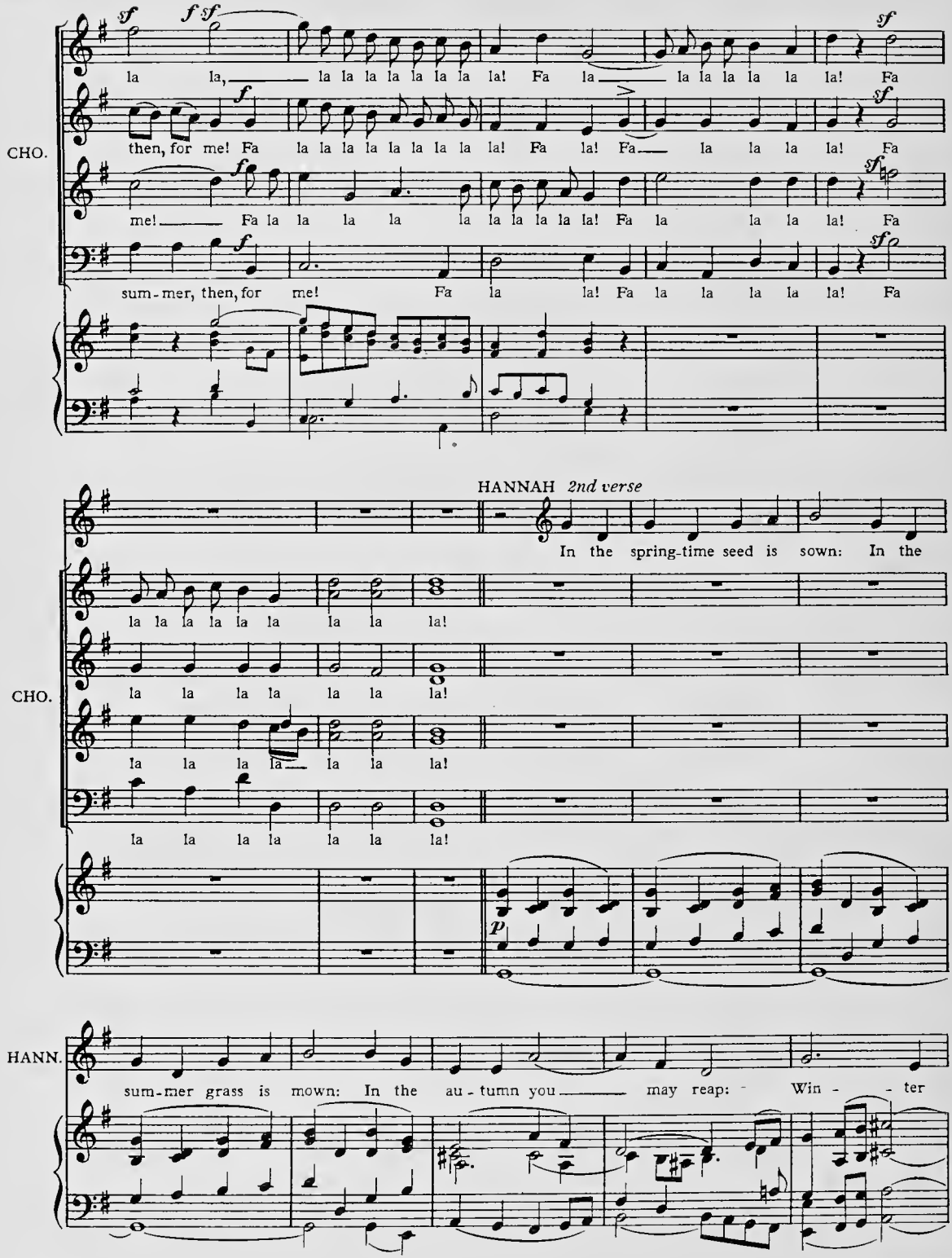

GIRLS
Smil-ing sum-mer beams up-on her
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
GIRLS
Shed-dingev-'ry bles-sing on her: Maid-ens, greet her - Kind-ly treat her - You may all be
GIRLS
B
brides some day!
MEN f
Hail the Bride-groom who ad - van - ces, A - gi - ta - ted, Yet e -
B
mf
MEN
-la - ted. He's in eas - y cir - cum - stan - ces, Young and lust - y, True and

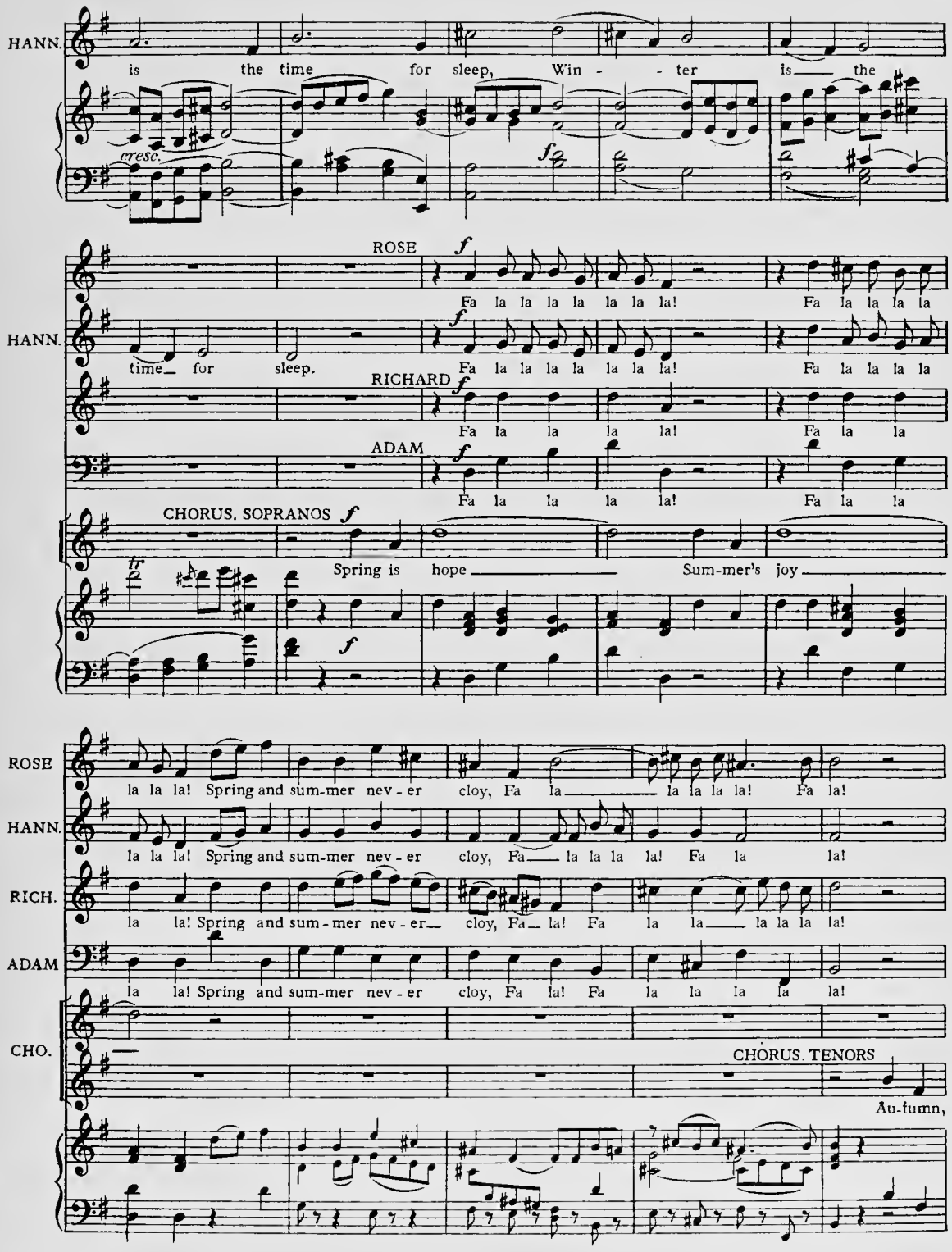

GIRLS
MEN
Smil-ing sum-mer beams up-on her,
trus - ty.
Smil-ing sum-mer beams up-on her,
cres - cen - do
Shed-ding ev - 'ry bless-ing on her: Maid - ens greet her— Kind - ly treat her—
You may all, may all be brides some day!
Ped.

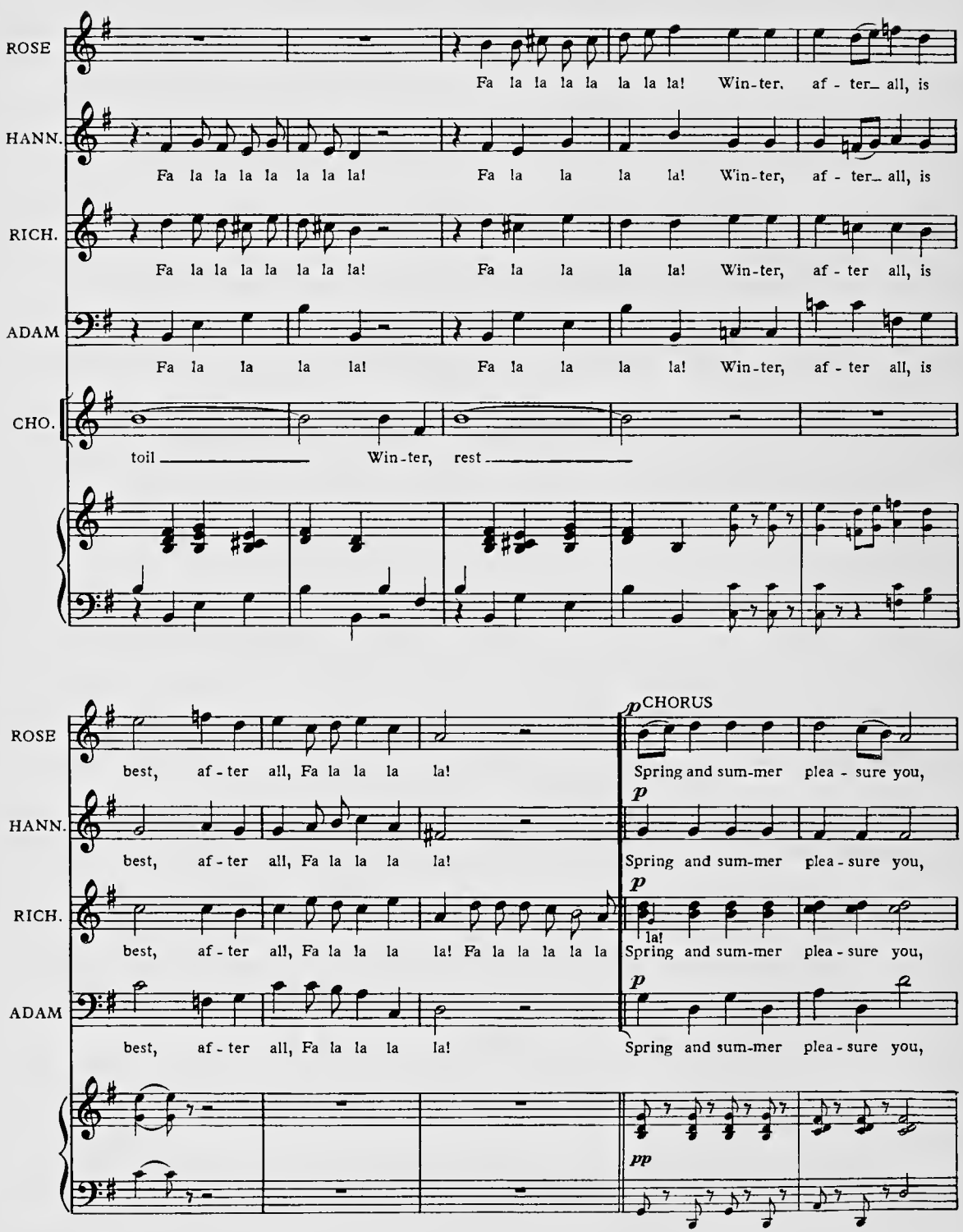

ROSE
When the
Allegretto
p
p
ROSE
buds are blos-som-ing, Smil-ing wel-come to the spring, Lo - vers choose a wed - ding
ROSE
day Life is love in mer - ry May, Life is love, life is love,
ROSE
in mer - ry May!
Fa la la la la la la la!
Fa la la la la
HANNAH
Fa la la la la la la la!
Fa la la la la
RICHARD
Fa la la la la!
Fa la la
ADAM
Fa la la la la!
Fa la la
CHORUS. SOPRANOS f
Spring is green
Sum-mer's rose
f

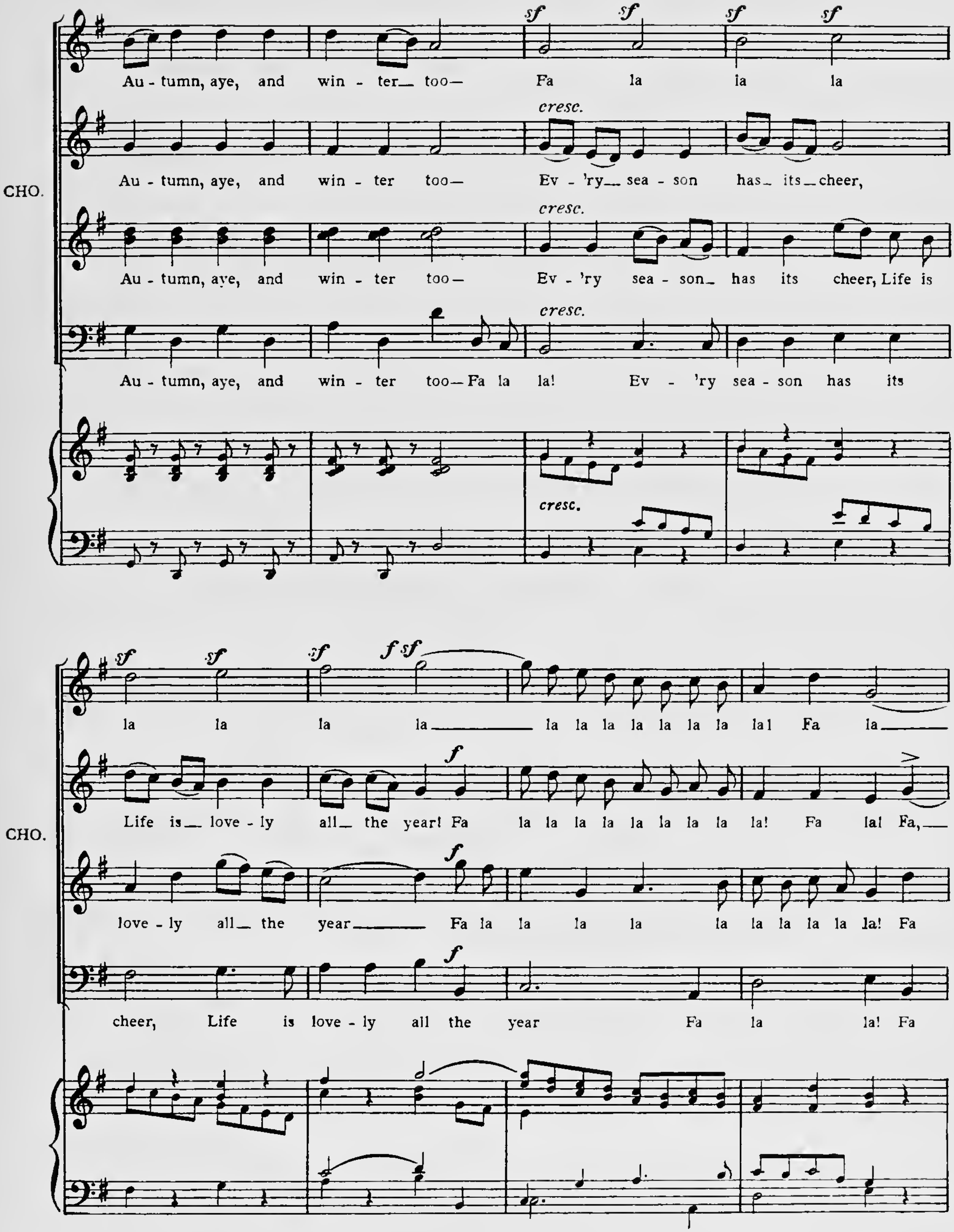

ROSE
la la la! It_ is sad when sum-mer goes, Fa la_ la la la la! Fa la!
HANN.
la la la! It_ is sad when sum-mer goes, Fa_ la la la la! Fa la la!
RICH.
la la! It is sad when sum-mer goes, Fa_ la! Fa la la_ la la la la!
ADAM
la la! It is sad when sum-mer goes, Fa la! Fa la la la la la!
CHO.
CHORUS. TENORS
Au-tumn's
ROSE
Fa la la la la la la la! Win-ter still is_ far a-
HANN.
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter still is_ far a-
RICH.
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter still is far a-
ADAM
Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter still is far a-
CHO.
gold, Win-ter's grey,

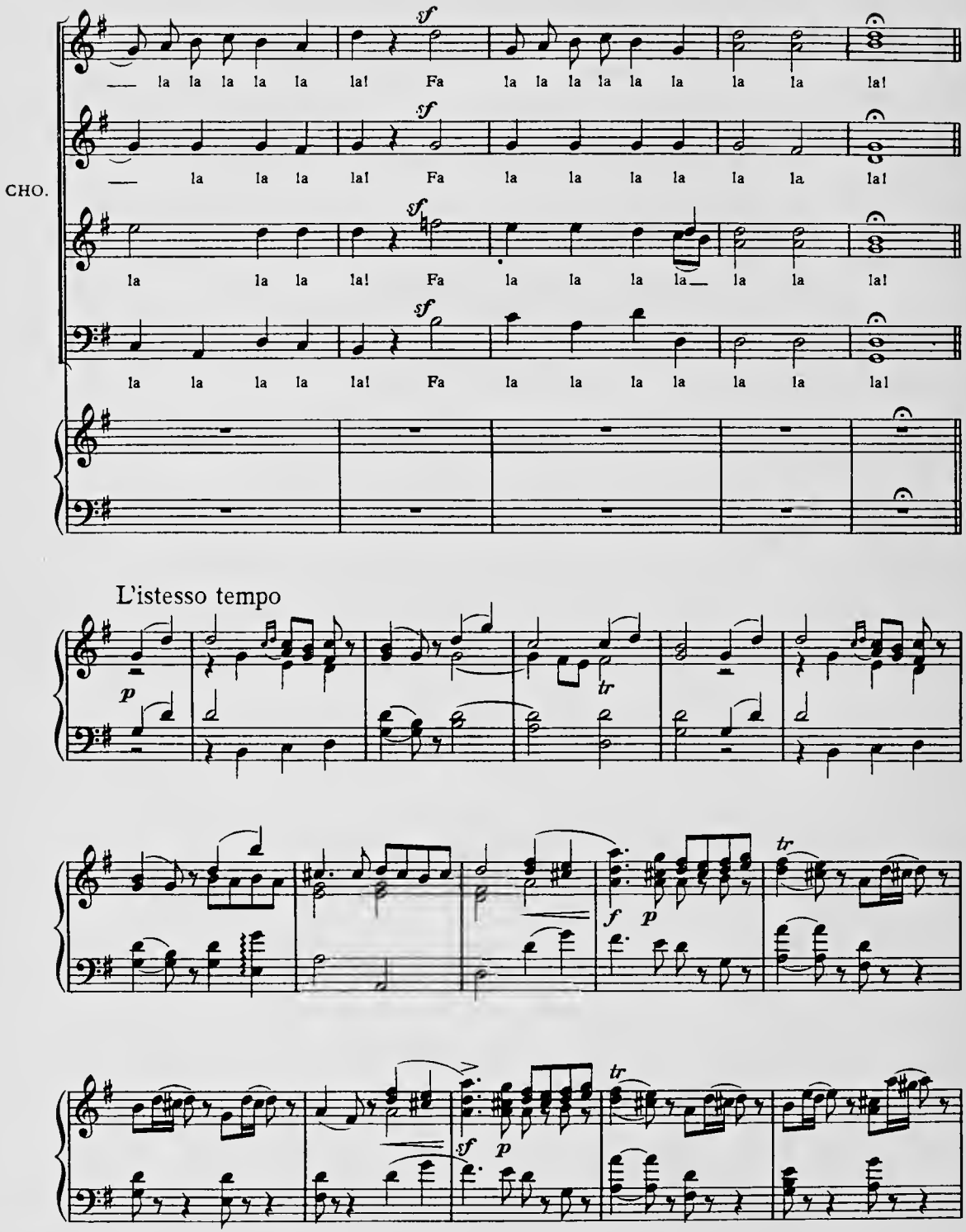

ROSE
- way, far a - way- Fa la la la la!
p CHORUS
Leaves in au - tumn fade and fall,
HANN.
- way, far a - way- Fa la la la la!
p
Leaves in au - tumn fade and fall,
RICH.
- way, far a - way- Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la la
p
la!
Leaves in au - tumn fade and fall,
ADAM
- way, far a - way- Fa la la la la!
p
Leaves in au - tumn fade and fall,
pp
CHO.
Win-ter is the end of all.
sf sf sf sf sf sf
Fa la la la la la
Win-ter is the end of all.
cresc.
Spring and sum-mer teem with glee:
Spring and sum-mer
Win-ter is the end of all.
cresc.
Spring and sum-mer teem with glee:
Spring and sum-mer, then, for
Win-ter is the end of all. Fa la la!
cresc.
Spring and sum-mer teem with glee:
Spring and
cresc.

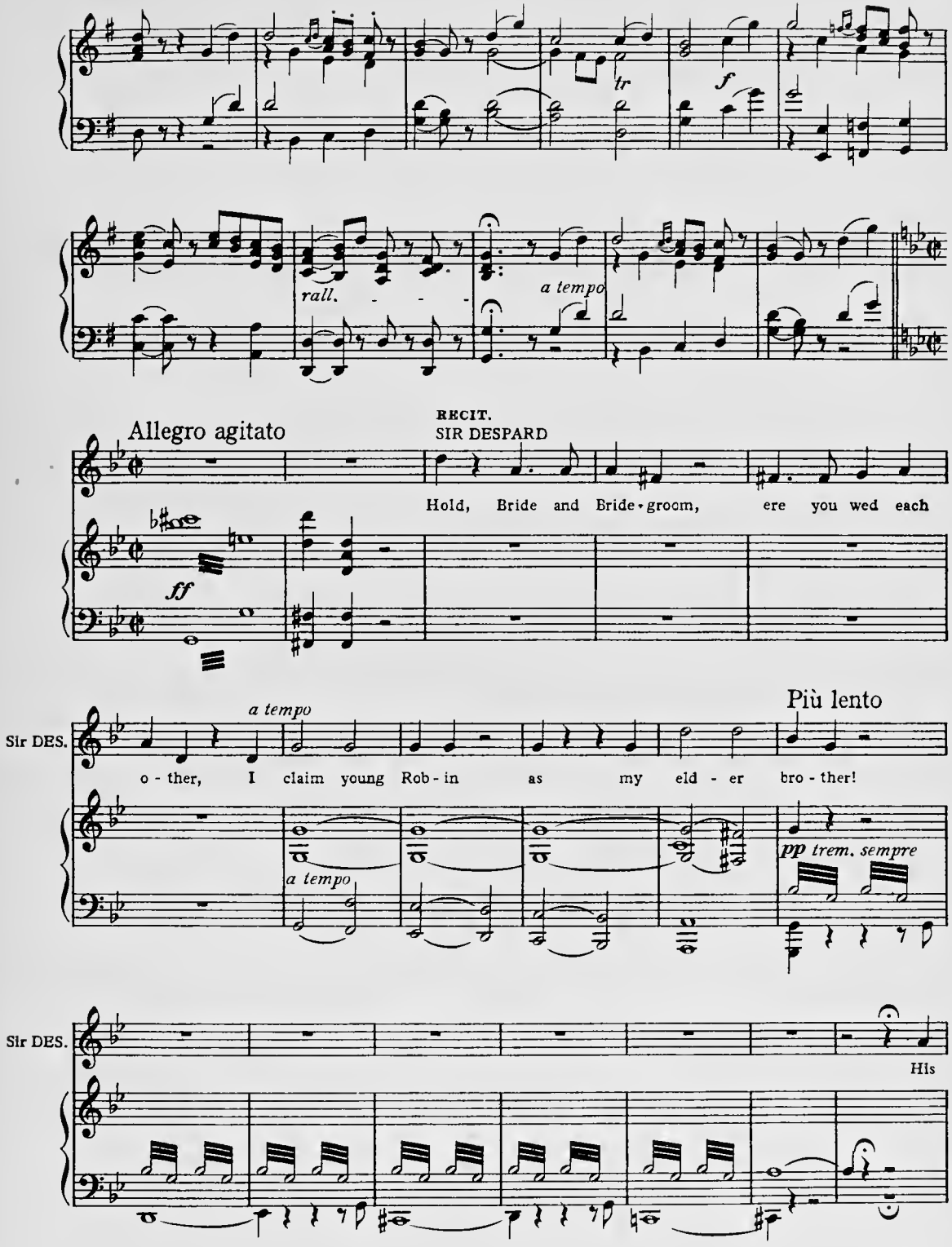

CHO.
la la, la la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la la la! Fa
then, for me! Fa la la la la la la la la la! Fa la! Fa la la la la! Fa
me! Fa la la la la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la! Fa
sum-mer, then, for me! Fa la la! Fa la la la la la! Fa
HANNAH 2nd verse
In the spring-time seed is sown: In the
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la!
HANN.
sum-mer grass is mown: In the au-tumn you may reap: Win - ter

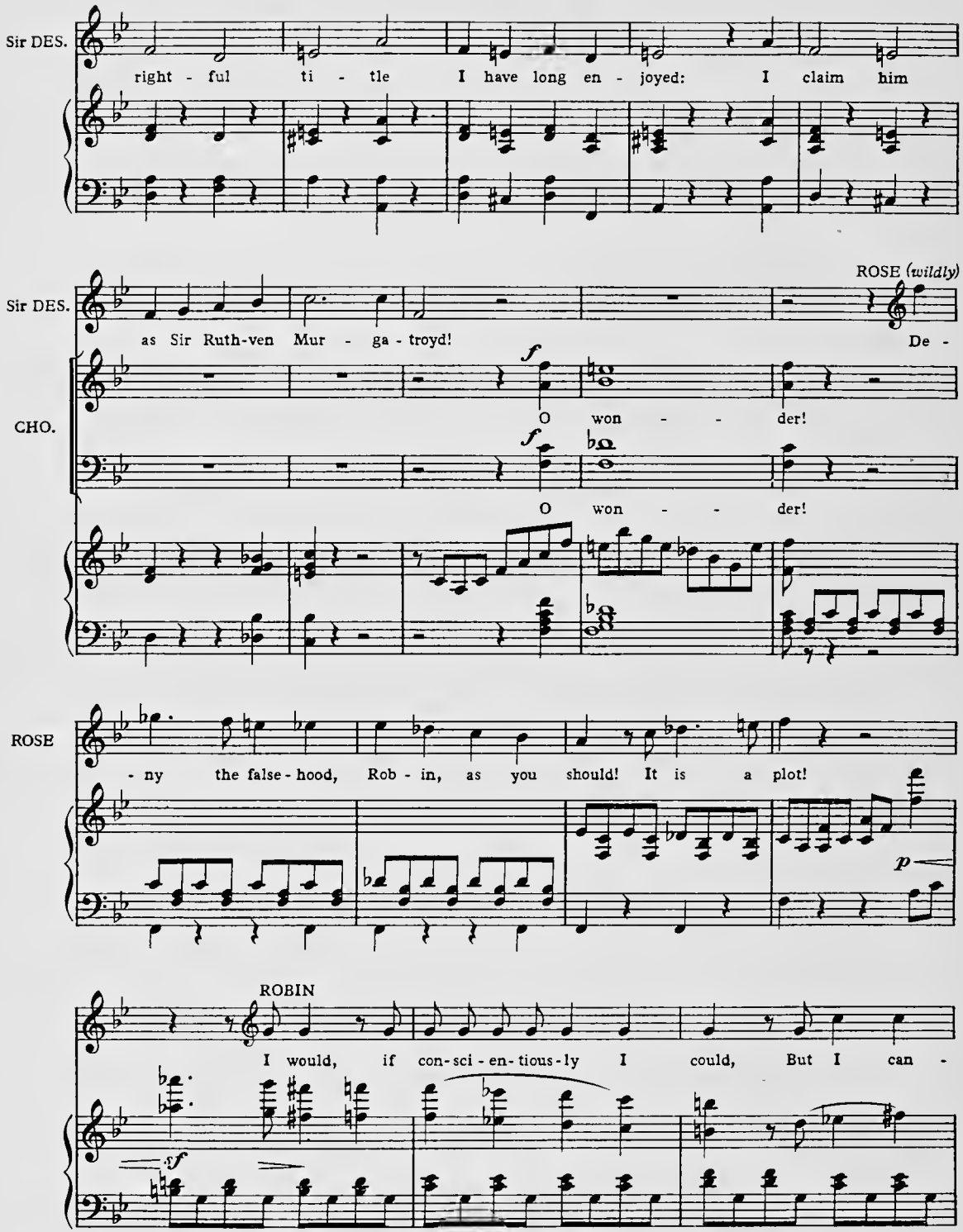

HANN.
is the time for sleep, Win - - ter is the
cresc.
f
ROSE
f
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la
HANN.
time for sleep.
f
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la
RICHARD
f
Fa la la la la! Fa la la
ADAM
f
Fa la la la la! Fa la la
CHORUS. SOPRANOS
f
Spring is hope Sum-mer's joy
tr
f
ROSE
la la la! Spring and sum-mer nev - er cloy, Fa la la la la la! Fa la!
HANN.
la la la! Spring and sum-mer nev - er cloy, Fa la la la la! Fa la la!
RICH.
la la! Spring and sum - mer nev - er cloy, Fa la! Fa la la la la la la!
ADAM
la la! Spring and sum-mer nev - er cloy, Fa la! Fa la la la la la!
CHO.
CHORUS. TENORS
Au-tumn,

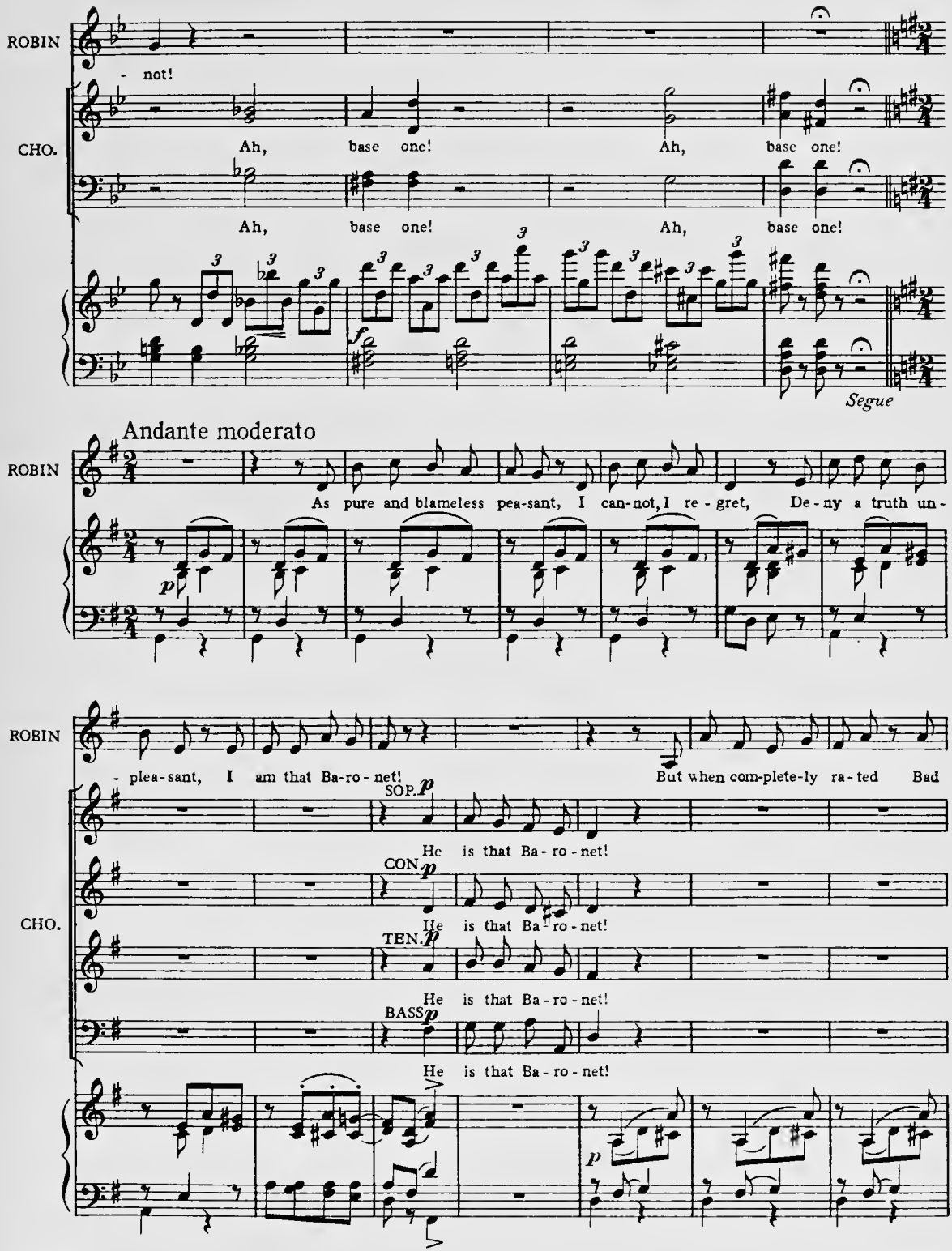

ROSE
Fa la la la la la la la! Win-ter, af - ter all, is
HANN.
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter, af - ter all, is
RICH.
Fa la la la la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter, af - ter all, is
ADAM
Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la! Win-ter, af - ter all, is
CHO.
toil Win-ter, rest
ROSE
best, af - ter all, Fa la la la la!
p CHORUS
Spring and sum-mer plea - sure you,
HANN.
best, af - ter all, Fa la la la la!
p
Spring and sum-mer plea - sure you,
RICH.
best, af - ter all, Fa la la la la! Fa la la la la la
p
la!
Spring and sum-mer plea - sure you,
ADAM
best, af - ter all, Fa la la la la!
p
Spring and sum-mer plea - sure you,
pp

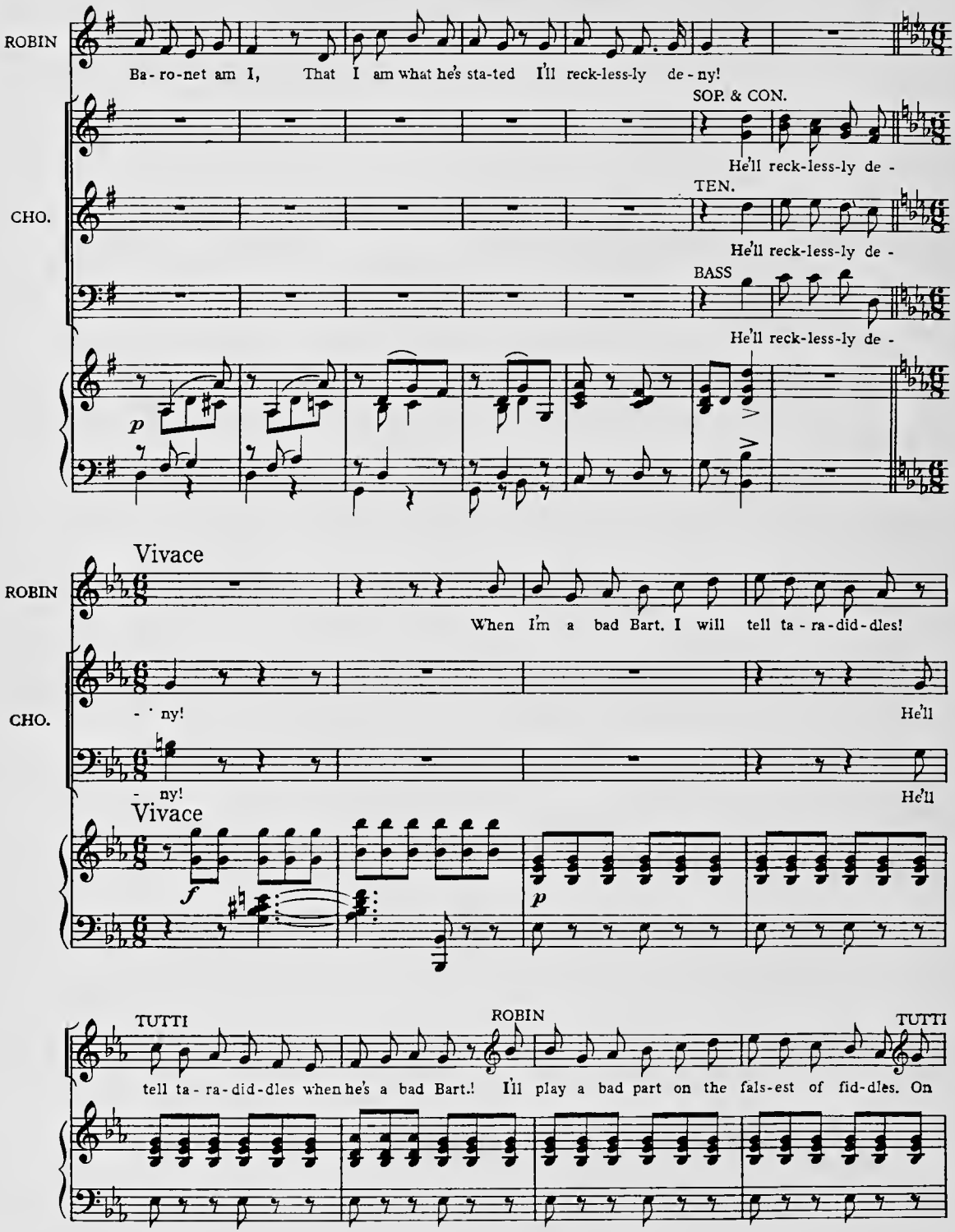

CHO.
sf sf sf sf
Au - tumn, aye, and win - ter_ too— Fa la la la
cresc.
Au - tumn, aye, and win - ter too— Ev - 'ry_ sea - son has_ its_cheer,
cresc.
Au - tumn, aye, and win - ter too— Ev - 'ry sea - son_ has its cheer, Life is
cresc.
Au - tumn, aye, and win - ter too—Fa la la! Ev - 'ry sea - son has its
cresc.
CHO.
sf sf sf f sf
la la la la la la la la la la la la! Fa la
f
Life is_ love - ly all_ the year! Fa la la la la la la la la la! Fa la! Fa,
f
love - ly all_ the year Fa la la la la la la la la la la! Fa
f
cheer, Life is love - ly all the year Fa la la! Fa

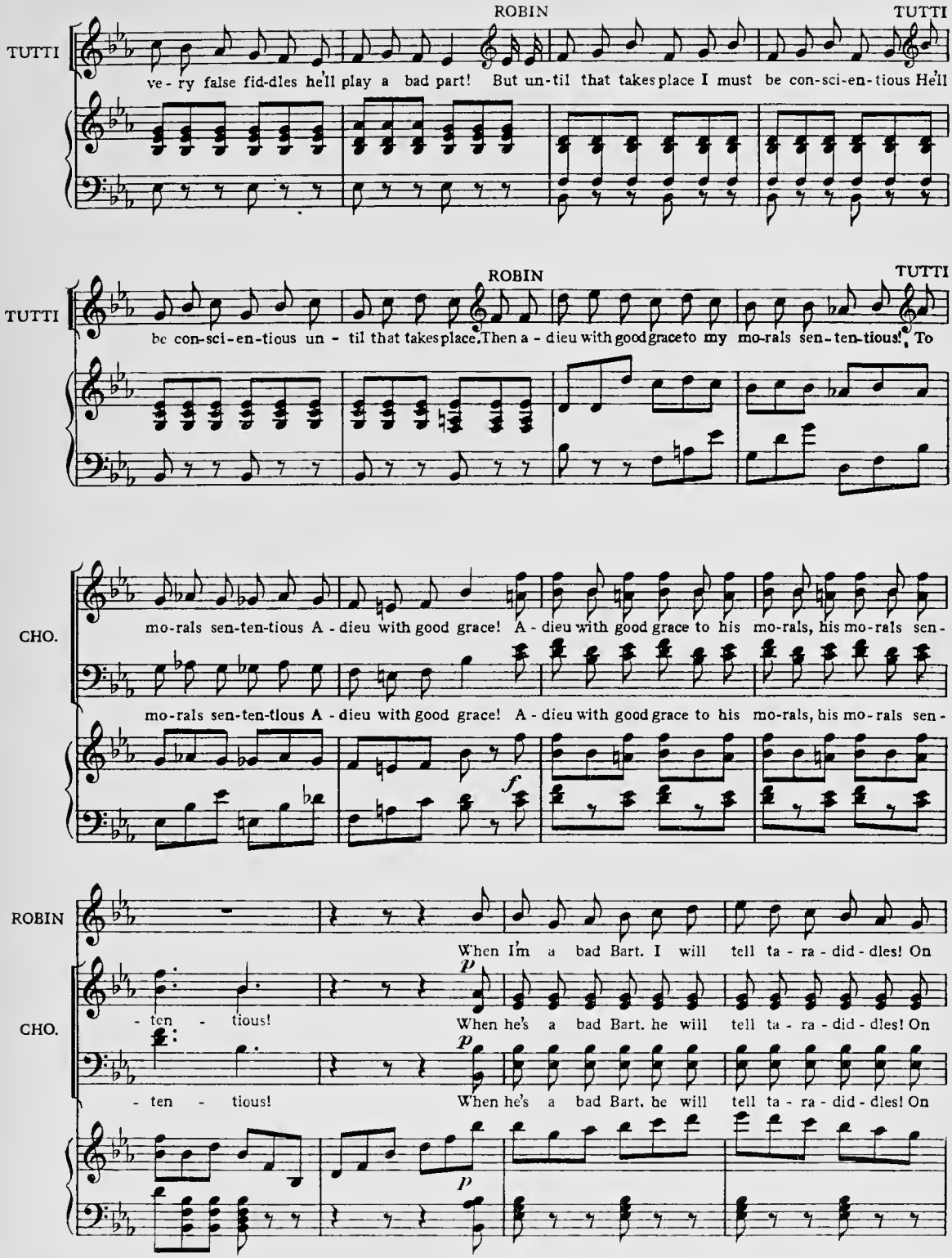

CHO.
sf
la la la la la la! Fa la la la la la la la la!
la la la la! Fa la la la la la la la!
la la la la! Fa la la la la la la la!
la la la la la! Fa la la la la la la la!
L'istesso tempo
p
tr
f
p
tr
sf
p
tr

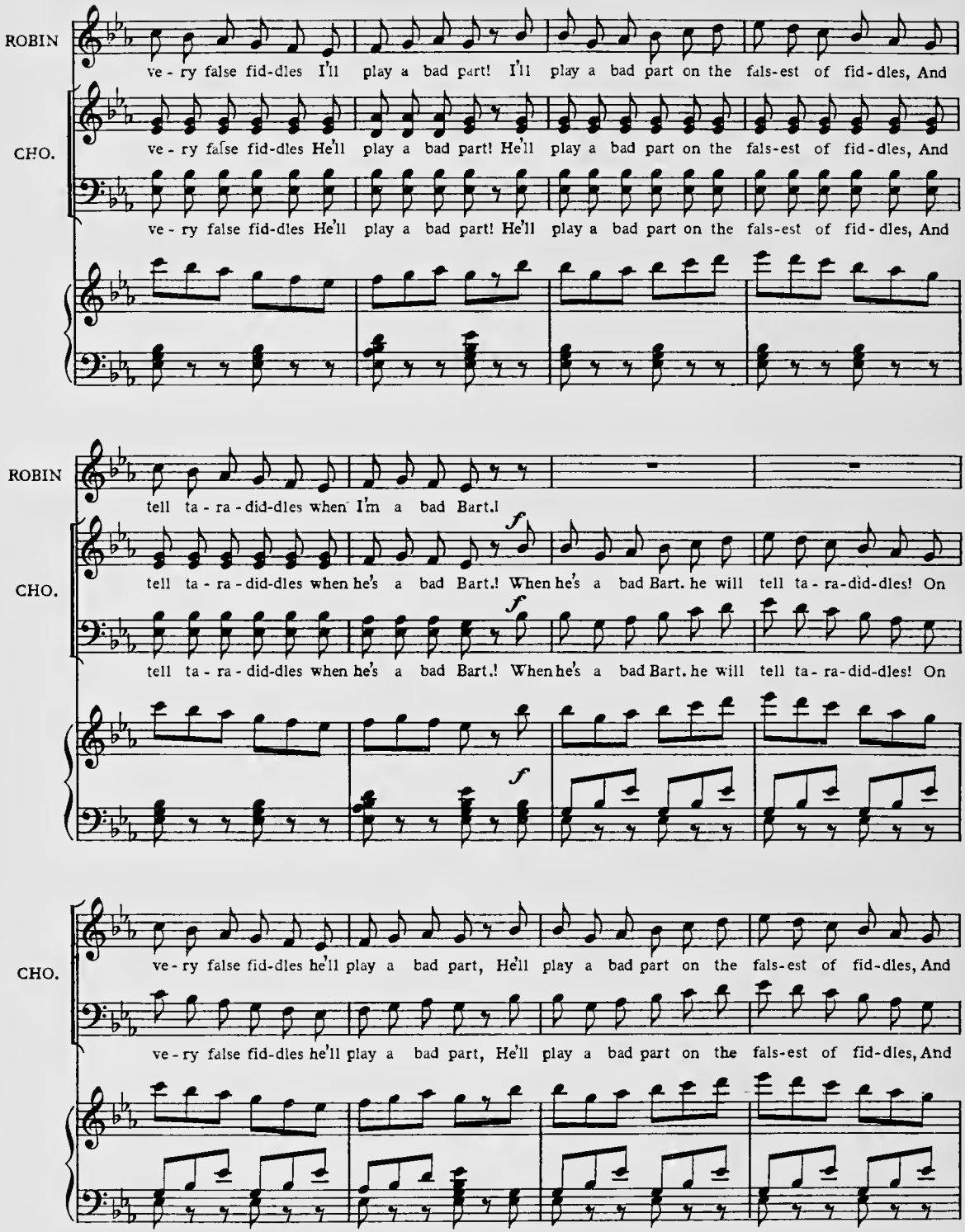

tr
f
rall.
a tempo
Allegro agitato
RECIT.
SIR DESPARD
Hold, Bride and Bride-groom, ere you wed each
ff
a tempo
Più lento
Sir DES.
o - ther, I claim young Rob - in as my eld - er bro - ther!
a tempo
pp trem. sempre
Sir DES.
His

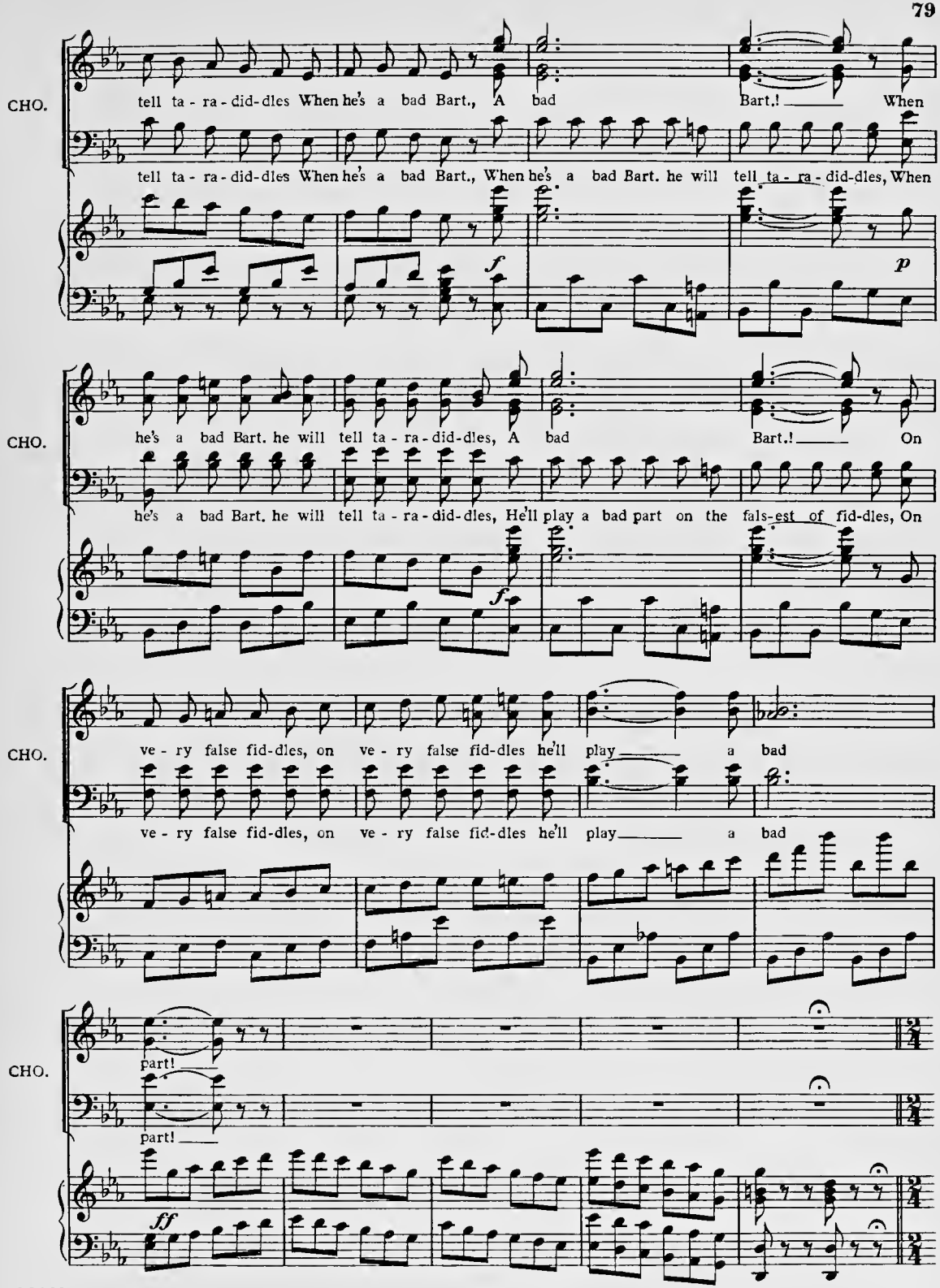

Sir DES.
right - ful ti - tle I have long en - joyed: I claim him
Sir DES.
as Sir Ruth-ven Mur - ga - troyd!
ROSE (wildly)
De -
CHO.
f
O won - - der!
f
O won - - der!
ROSE
- ny the false - hood, Rob - in, as you should! It is a plot!
p
ROBIN
I would, if con-sci - en-tious-ly I could, But I can -
sf

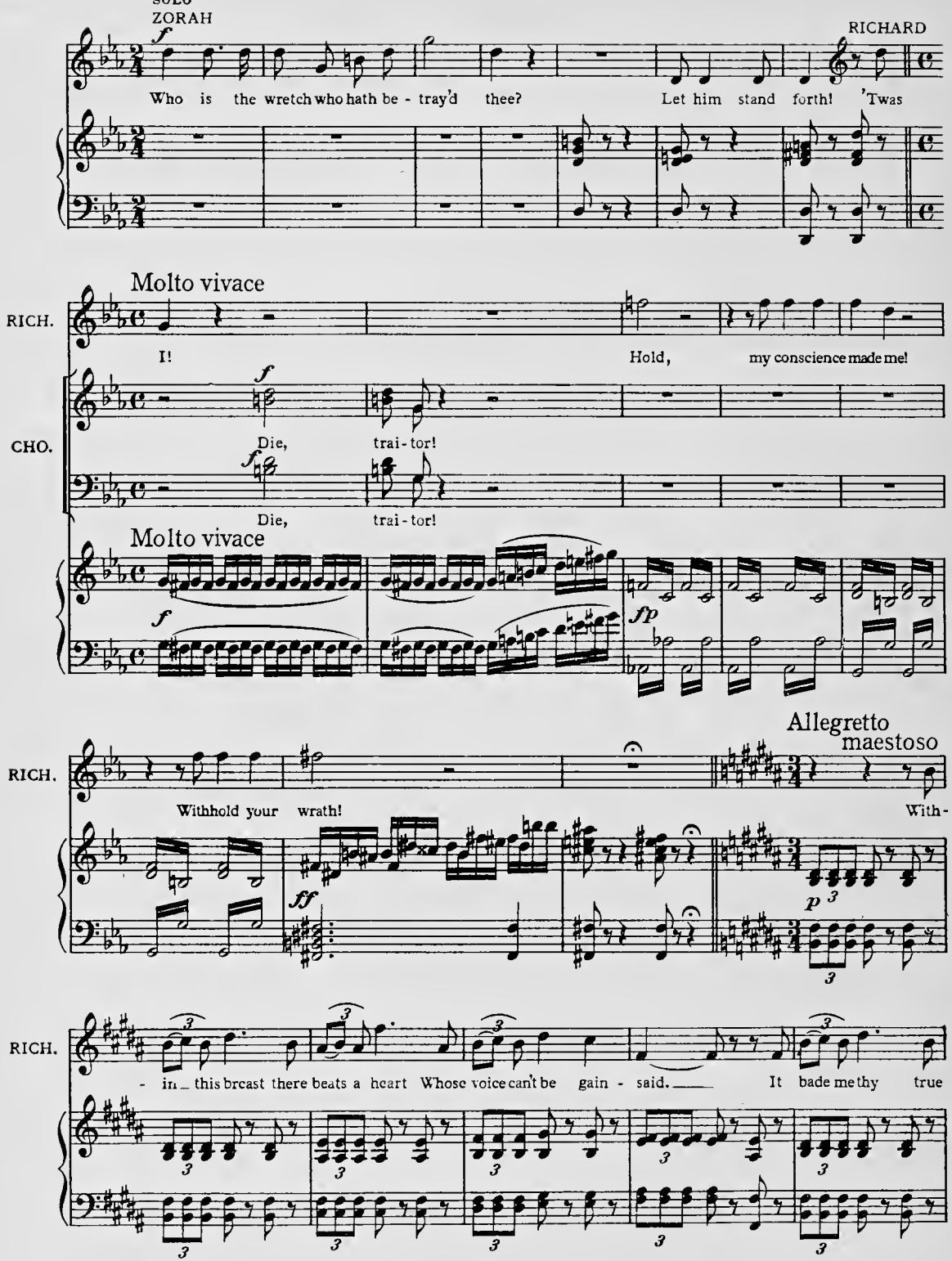

ROBIN
- not!
CHO.
Ah, base one! Ah, base one!
Ah, base one! Ah, base one!
Segue
Andante moderato
ROBIN
As pure and blameless pea-sant, I can-not, I re - gret, De-ny a truth un-
ROBIN
- plea-sant, I am that Ba-ro - net! But when com-plete-ly ra-ted Bad
CHO.
SOP. He is that Ba - ro - net!
CON. He is that Ba - ro - net!
TEN. He is that Ba - ro - net!
BASS He is that Ba - ro - net!

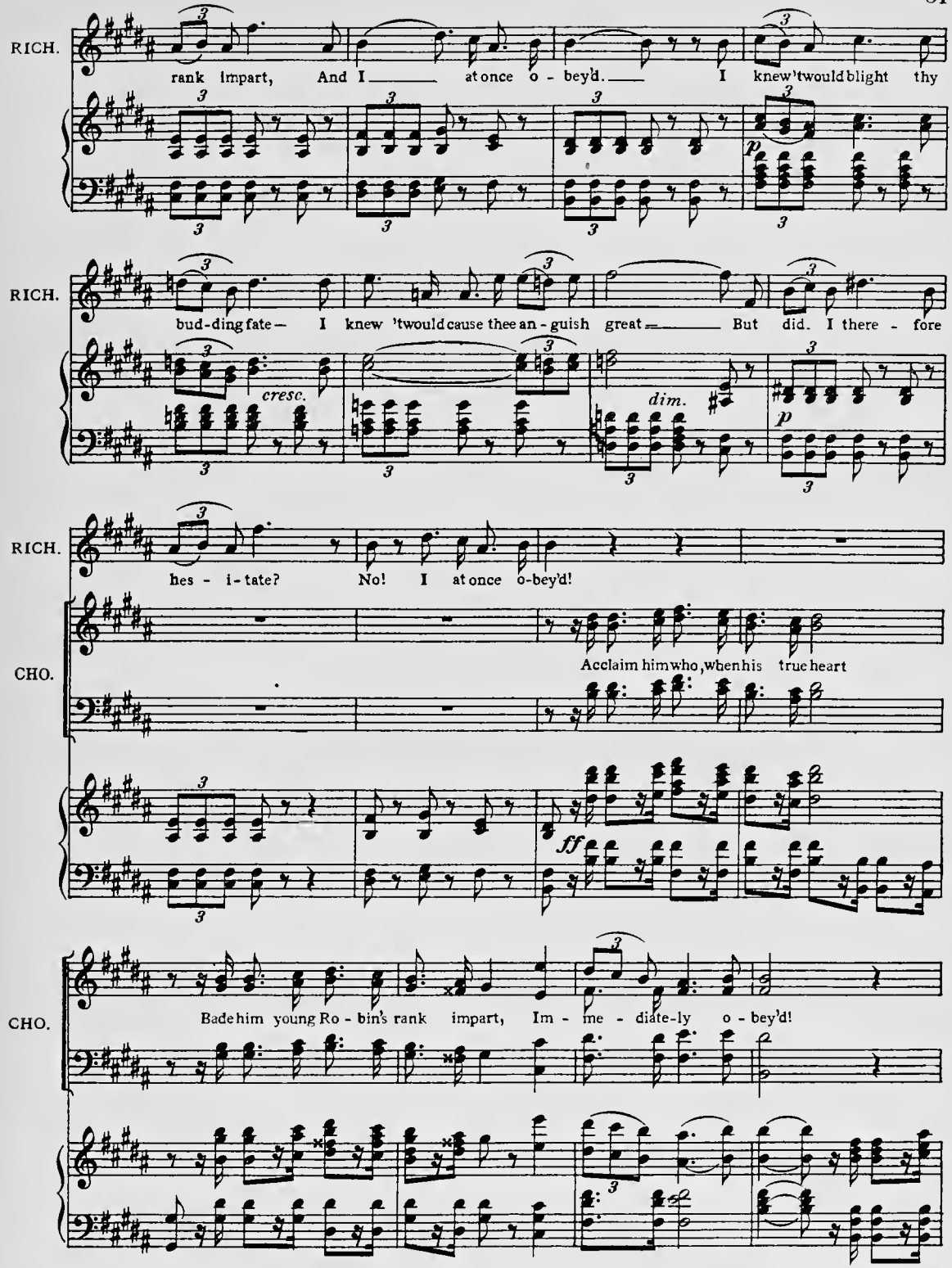

ROBIN
Ba - ro - net am I, That I am what he's sta-ted I'll reck-less-ly de - ny!
SOP. & CON.
He'll reck-less-ly de -
CHO.
TEN.
He'll reck-less-ly de -
BASS
He'll reck-less-ly de -
p
Vivace
ROBIN
When I'm a bad Bart. I will tell ta - ra - did - dles!
CHO.
- ny!
He'll
- ny!
He'll
Vivace
f
p
TUTTI
ROBIN
TUTTI
tell ta - ra - did - dles when he's a bad Bart.! I'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles. On

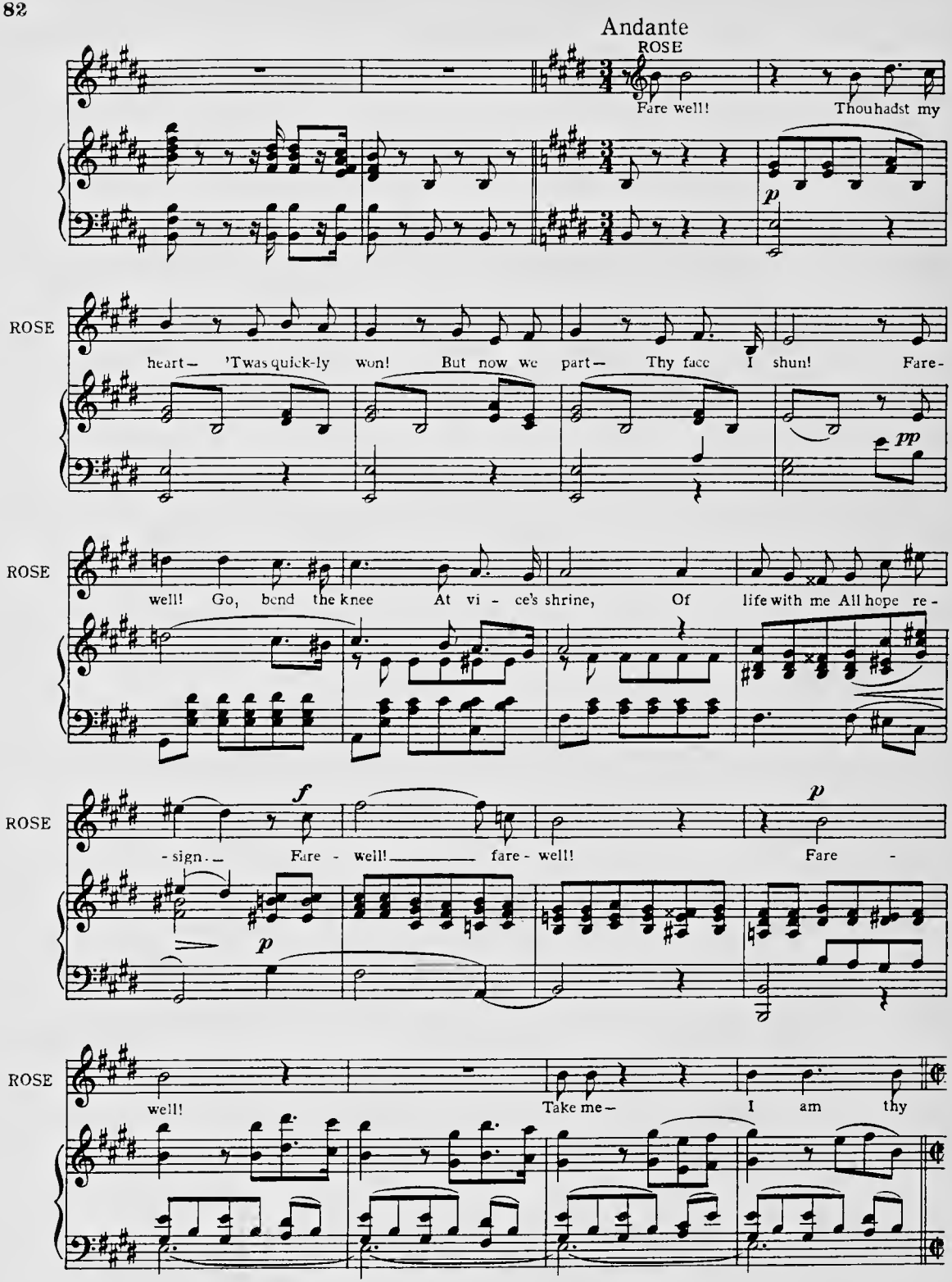

ROBIN
TUTTI
TUTTI
ve - ry false fid-dles he'll play a bad part! But un-til that takes place I must be con-sci-en-tious He'll
ROBIN
TUTTI
TUTTI
be con-sci-en-tious un - til that takes place. Then a - dieu with good grace to my mo-rals sen-ten-tious! To
CHO.
mo-rals sen-ten-tious A - dieu with good grace! A - dieu with good grace to his mo-rals, his mo-rals sen-
mo-rals sen-ten-tious A - dieu with good grace! A - dieu with good grace to his mo-rals, his mo-rals sen-
f
ROBIN
When I'm a bad Bart. I will tell ta - ra - did - dles! On
CHO.
- ten - tious!
p
When he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra - did - dles! On
- ten - tious!
p
When he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra - did - dles! On
p

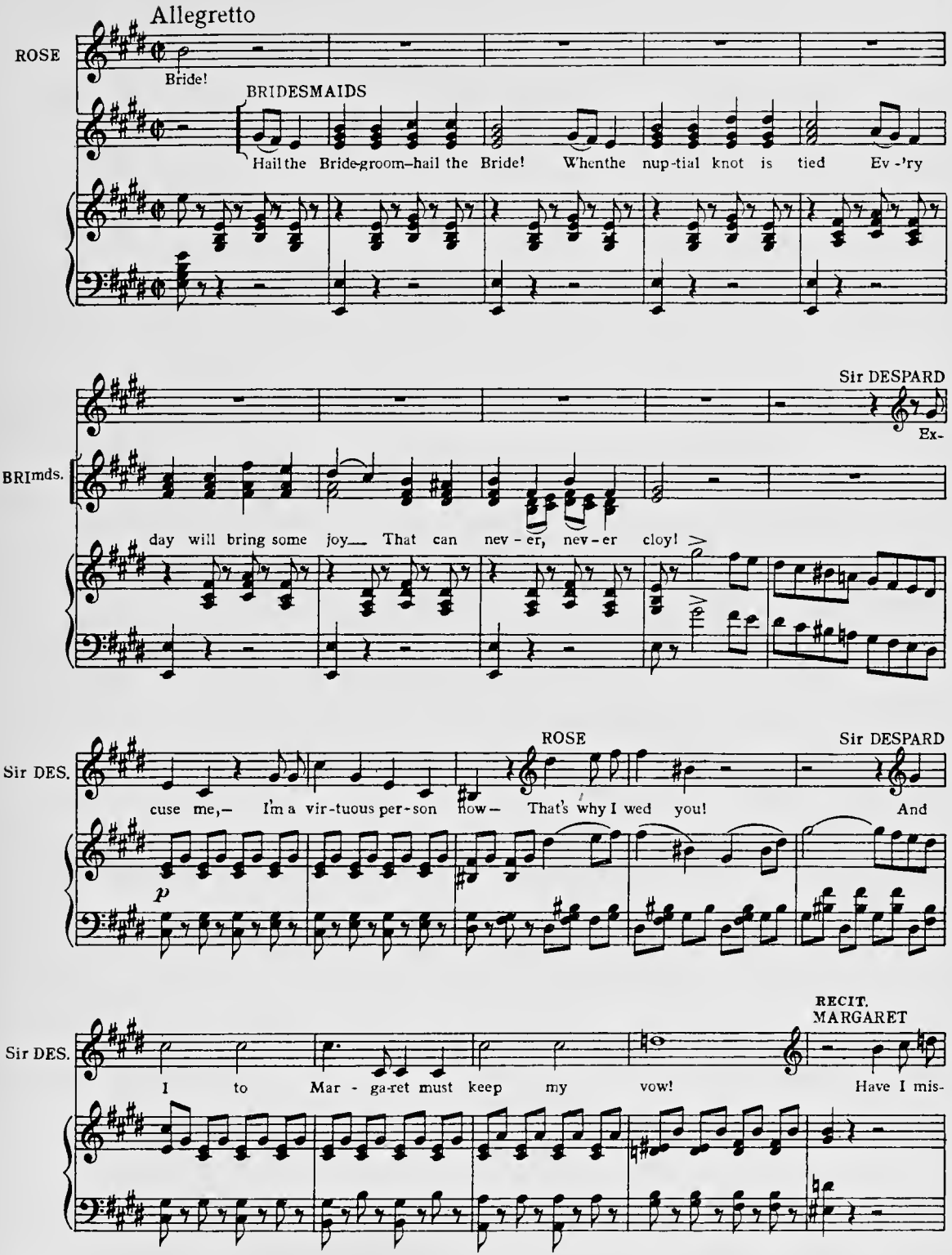

ROBIN
ve - ry false fid-dles I'll play a bad part! I'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, And
CHO.
ve - ry false fid-dles He'll play a bad part! He'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, And
ve - ry false fid-dles He'll play a bad part! He'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, And
ROBIN
tell ta - ra - did-dles when I'm a bad Bart.!
CHO.
tell ta - ra - did-dles when he's a bad Bart.! When he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra-did-dles! On
tell ta - ra - did-dles when he's a bad Bart.! When he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra-did-dles! On
CHO.
ve - ry false fid-dles he'll play a bad part, He'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, And
ve - ry false fid-dles he'll play a bad part, He'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, And

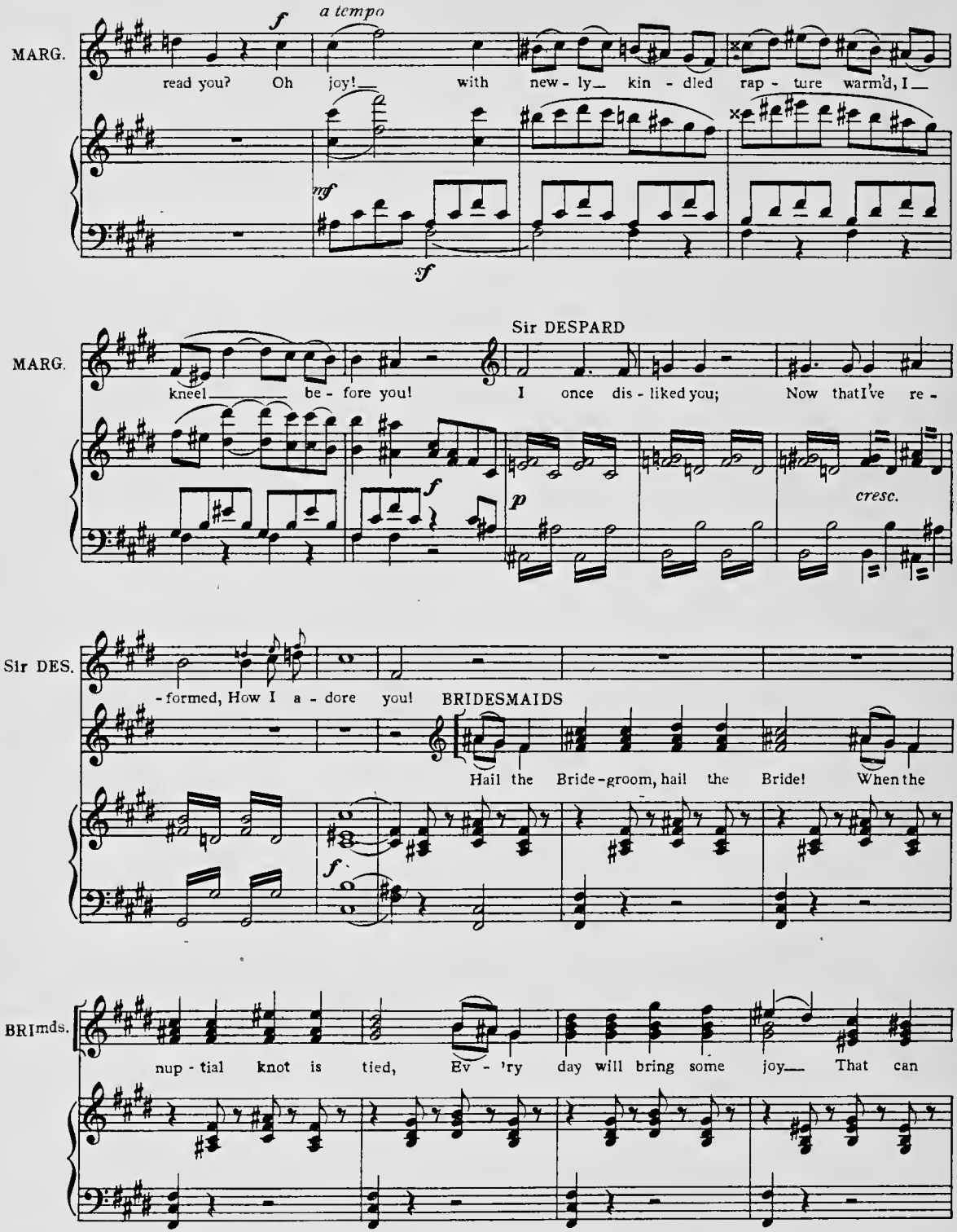

CHO.
tell ta - ra - did-dles When he's a bad Bart., A bad Bart.! When
tell ta - ra - did-dles When he's a bad Bart., When he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra - did-dles, When
f
p
CHO.
he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra - did-dles, A bad Bart.! On
he's a bad Bart. he will tell ta - ra - did-dles, He'll play a bad part on the fals-est of fid-dles, On
f
CHO.
ve - ry false fid-dles, on ve - ry false fid-dles he'll play a bad
ve - ry false fid-dles, on ve - ry false fid-dles he'll play a bad
CHO.
part!
part!
ff

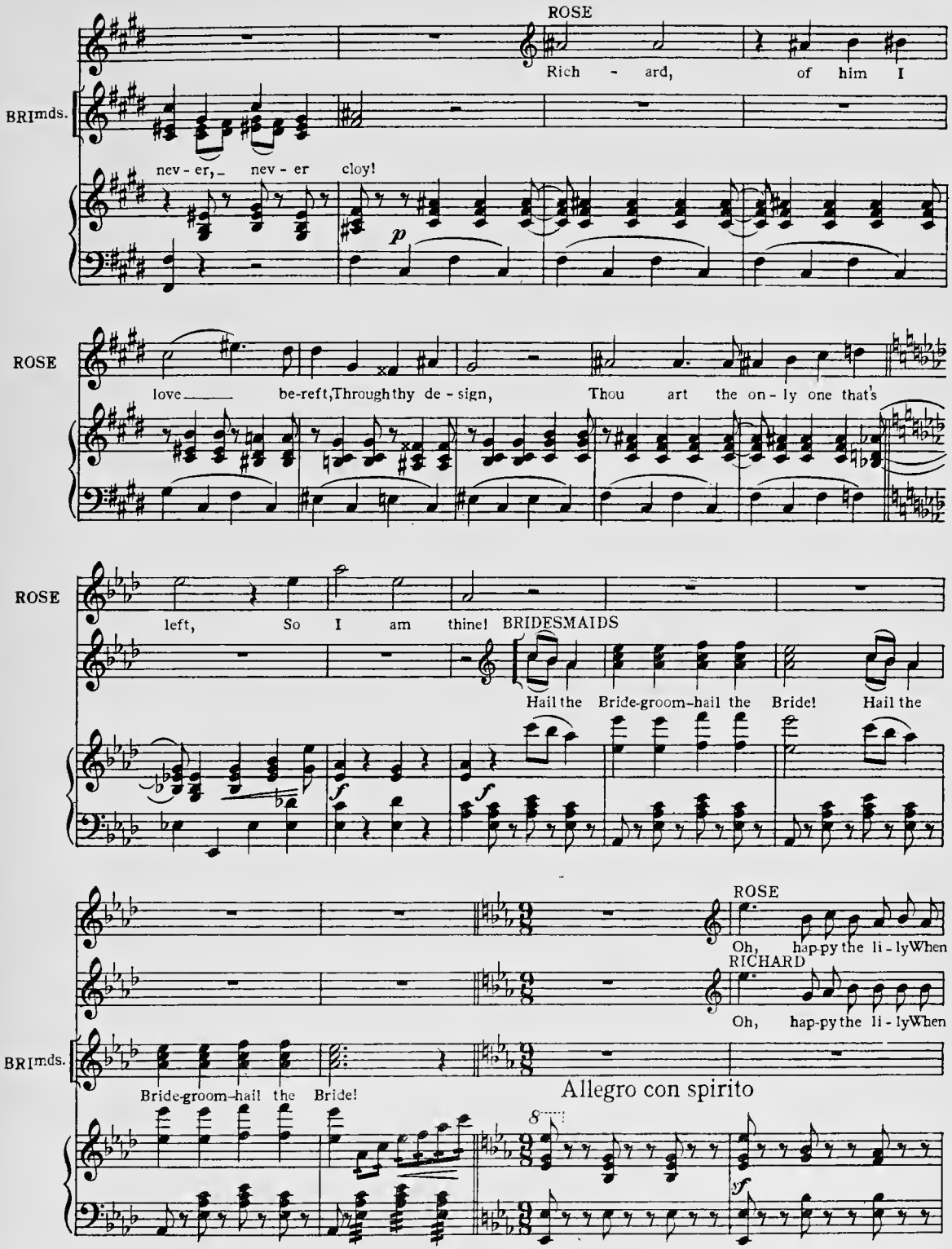

SOLO
ZORAH
RICHARD
Who is the wretch who hath be - tray'd thee? Let him stand forth! 'Twas
Molto vivace
RICH.
I! Hold, my conscience made me!
CHO.
Die, trai - tor!
Die, trai - tor!
Molto vivace
Allegretto
maestoso
RICH.
Withhold your wrath! With -
RICH.
- in_ this breast there beats a heart Whose voice can't be gain - said. It bade me thy true

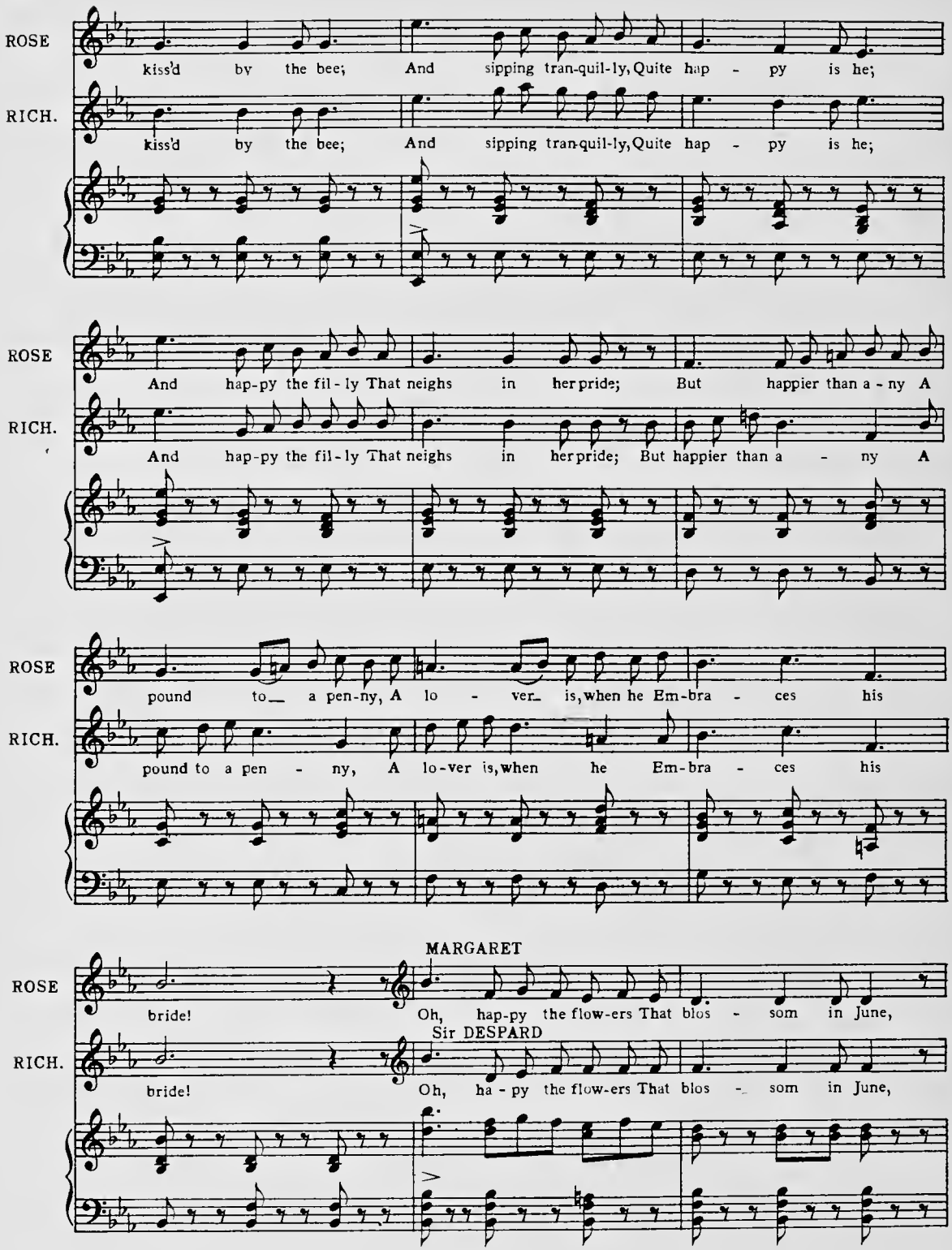

RICH.
rank impart, And I at once o - bey'd. I knew 'twould blight thy
RICH.
bud-ding fate— I knew 'twould cause thee an - guish great But did. I there - fore
cresc.
dim.
RICH.
hes - i - tate? No! I at once o-bey'd!
CHO.
Acclaim him who, when his true heart
ff
CHO.
Bade him young Ro - bin's rank impart, Im - me - diate-ly o - bey'd!

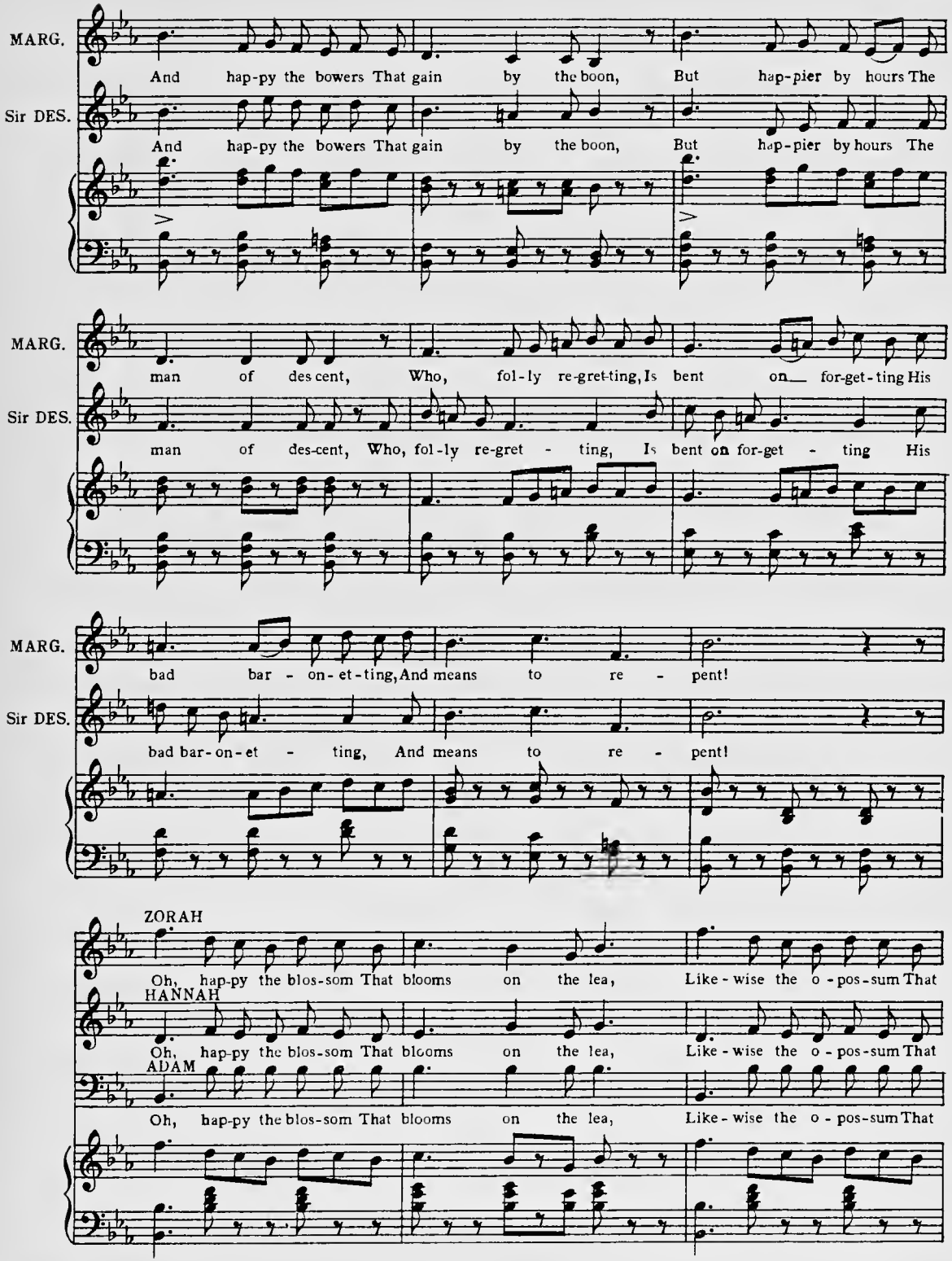

Andante
ROSE
Fare well!
Thou hadst my
p
ROSE
heart— 'Twas quick-ly won! But now we part— Thy face I shun! Fare-
pp
ROSE
well! Go, bend the knee At vi - ce's shrine, Of life with me All hope re-
ROSE
f
- sign. Fare - well! fare - well!
p
Fare -
p
ROSE
well!
Take me—
I am thy

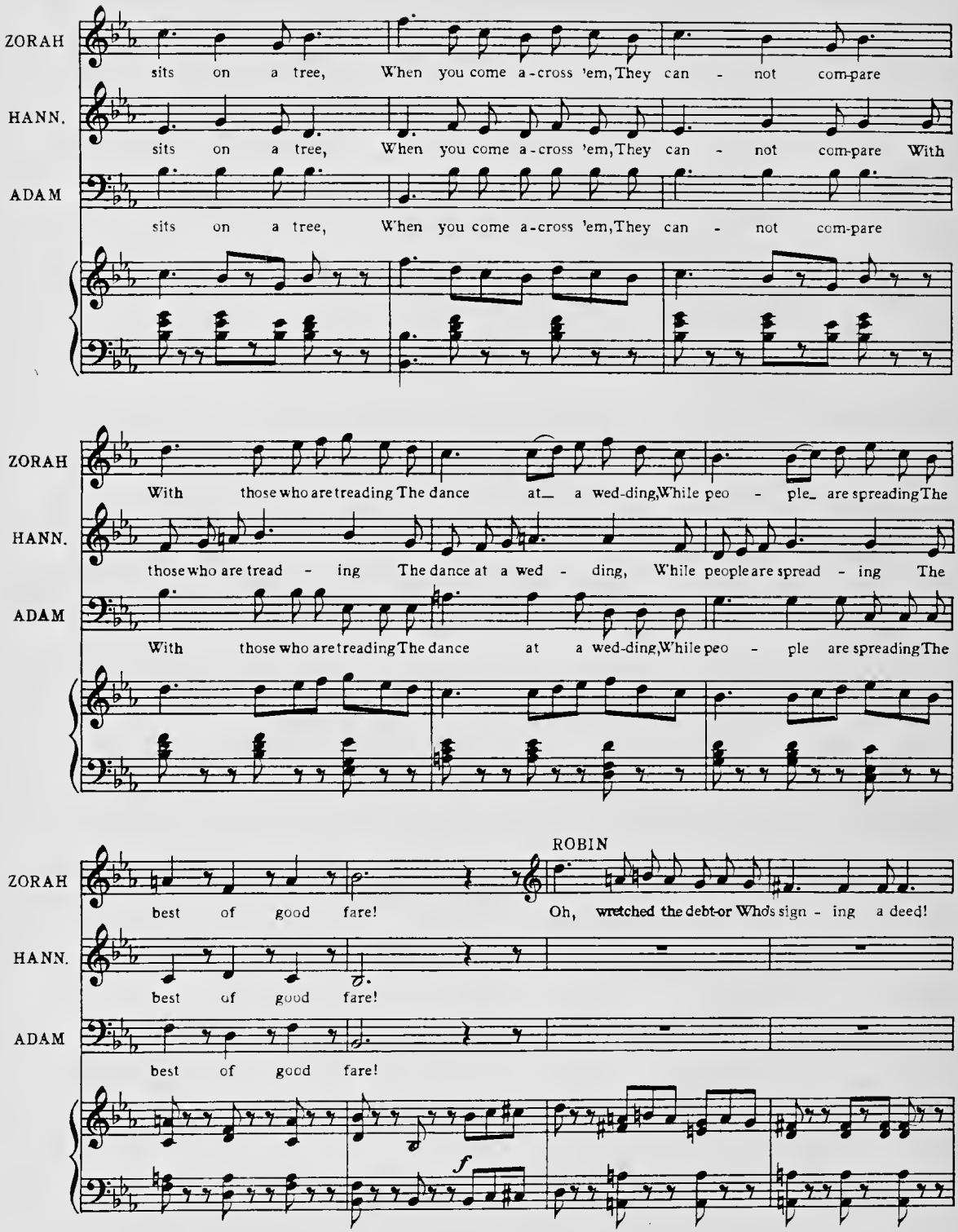

Allegretto
ROSE
Bride!
BRIDESMAIDS
Hail the Bride-groom—hail the Bride! When the nup-tial knot is tied Ev-'ry
Sir DESPARD
Ex-
BRIDS.
day will bring some joy— That can nev-er, nev-er cloy!
ROSE
Sir DESPARD
Sir DES.
cuse me,— I'm a vir-tuous per-son now— That's why I wed you! And
p
RECIT.
MARGARET
Sir DES.
I to Mar-ga-ret must keep my vow! Have I mis-

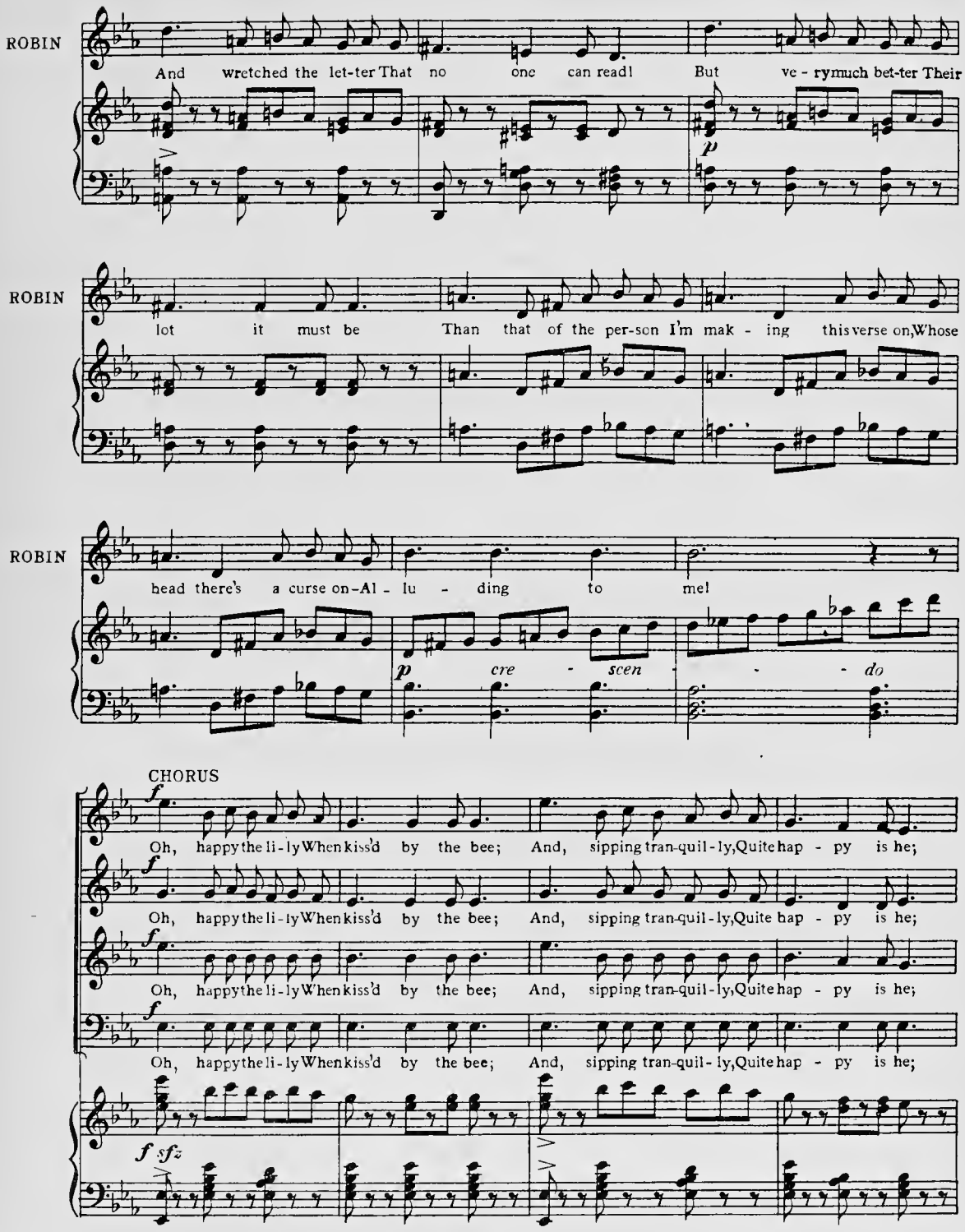

MARG.
f
a tempo
read you? Oh joy! with new - ly kin - dled rap - ture warm'd, I
mf
sf
MARG.
Sir DESPARD
kneel be - fore you! I once dis - liked you; Now that I've re -
f
p
cresc.
Sir DES.
- formed, How I a - dore you!
BRIDESMAIDS
Hail the Bride-groom, hail the Bride! When the
f
BRImds.
nup - tial knot is tied, Ev - 'ry day will bring some joy That can

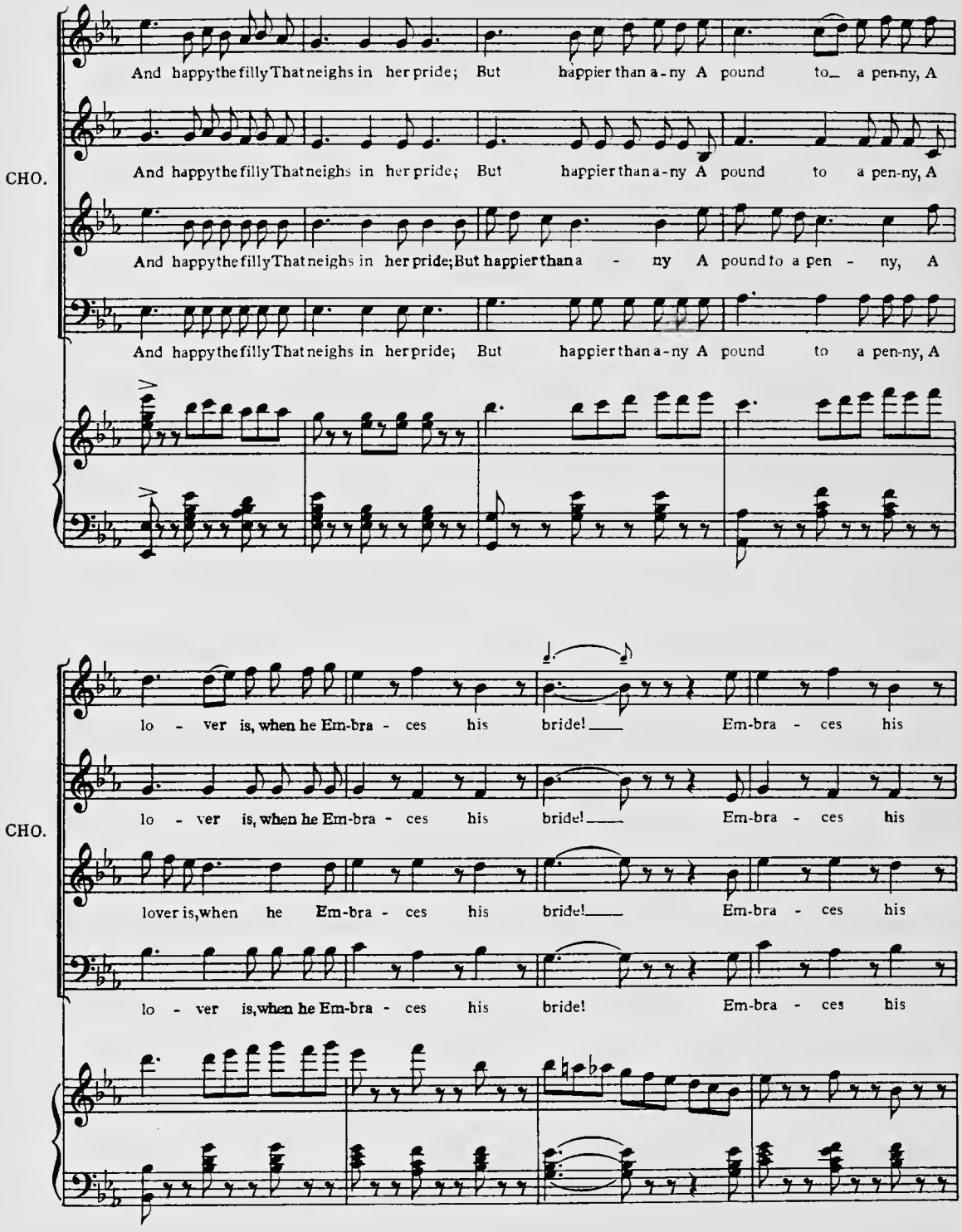

ROSE
Rich - ard, of him I
BRIDESMAIDS
nev - er, nev - er cloy!
p
ROSE
love be-reft, Through thy de - sign, Thou art the on - ly one that's
ROSE
left, So I am thine!
BRIDESMAIDS
Hail the Bride-groom-hail the Bride! Hail the
f
f
ROSE
Oh, hap-py the li - ly When
RICHARD
Oh, hap-py the li - ly When
BRIDESMAIDS
Bride-groom-hail the Bride!
Allegro con spirito
8
ff

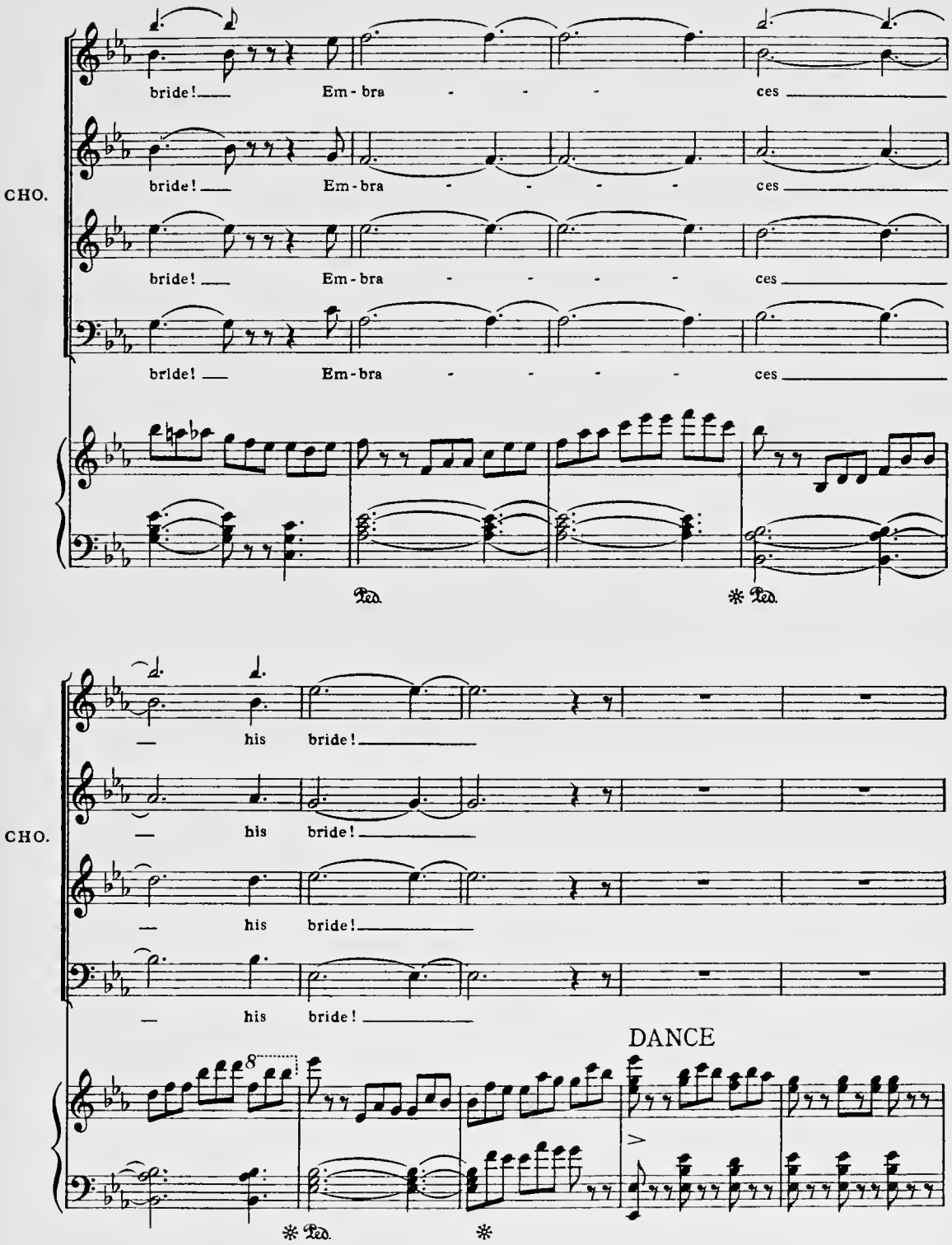

ROSE
kiss'd by the bee; And sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
RICH.
kiss'd by the bee; And sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
ROSE
And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a-ny A
RICH.
And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a - ny A
ROSE
pound to a pen-ny, A lo - ver is, when he Em-bra - ces his
RICH.
pound to a pen - ny, A lo-ver is, when he Em-bra - ces his
MARGARET
ROSE
bride! Oh, hap-py the flow-ers That blos - som in June,
Sir DESPARD
RICH.
bride! Oh, ha - py the flow-ers That blos - som in June,

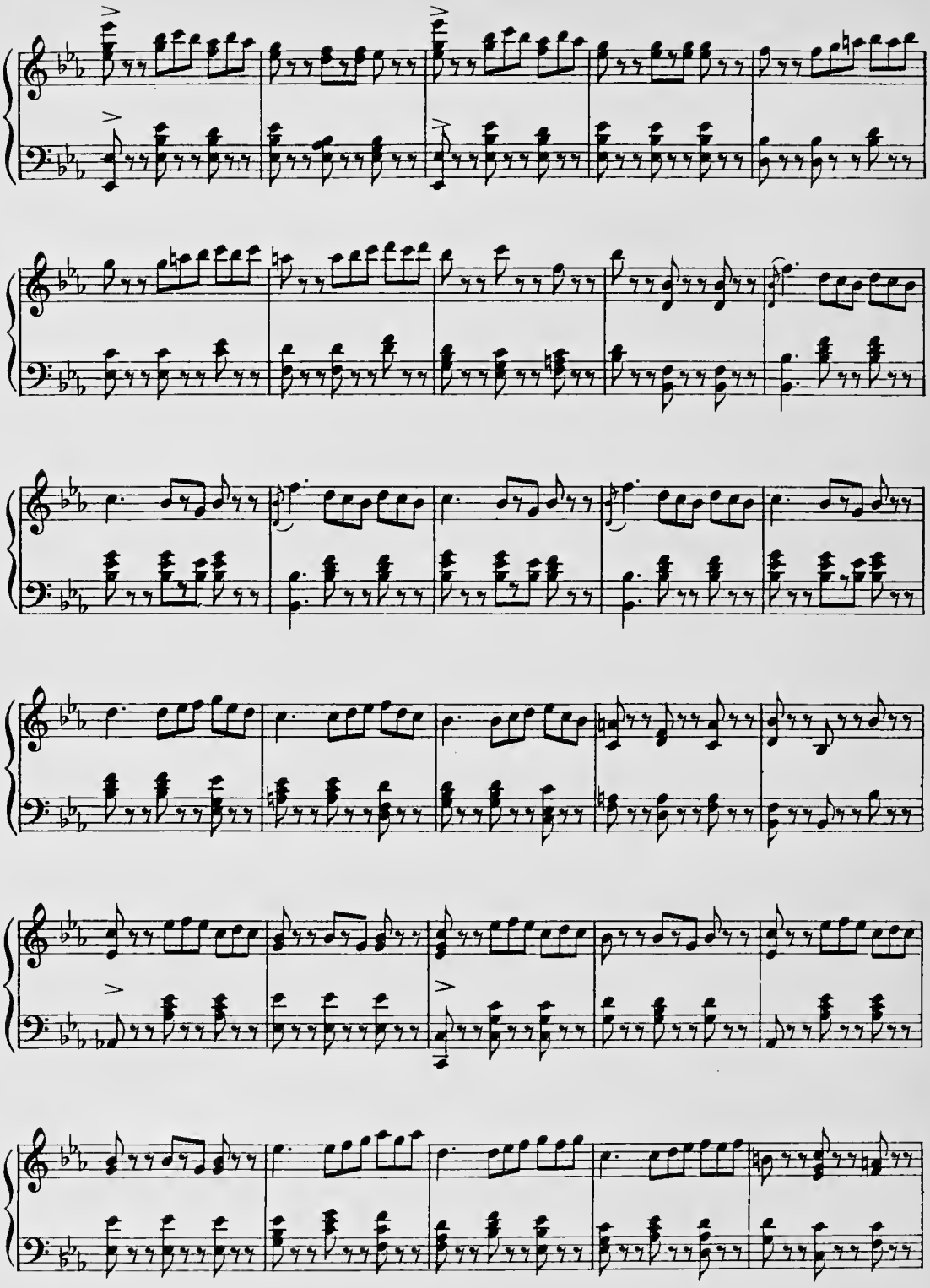

MARG.
And hap-py the bowers That gain by the boon, But hap-pier by hours The
Sir DES.
And hap-py the bowers That gain by the boon, But hap-pier by hours The
MARG.
man of des cent, Who, fol-ly re-gret-ting, Is bent on for-get-ting His
Sir DES.
man of des-cent, Who, fol-ly re-gret - ting, Is bent on for-get - ting His
MARG.
bad bar - on-et-ting, And means to re - pent!
Sir DES.
bad bar-on-et - ting, And means to re - pent!
ZORAH
Oh, hap-py the blos-som That blooms on the lea, Like-wise the o-pos-sum That
HANNAH
Oh, hap-py the blos-som That blooms on the lea, Like-wise the o-pos-sum That
ADAM
Oh, hap-py the blos-som That blooms on the lea, Like-wise the o-pos-sum That

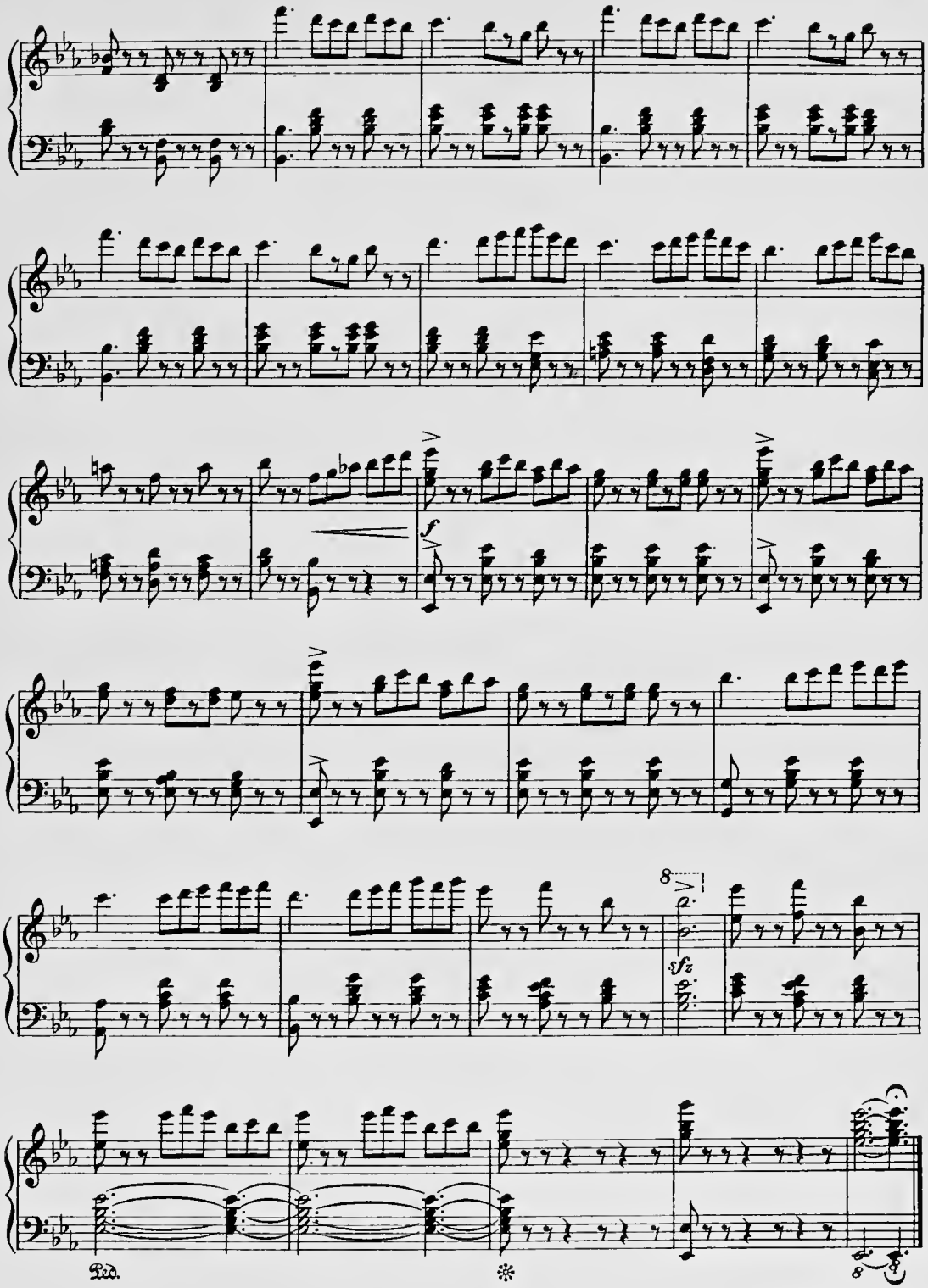

ZORAH
sits on a tree, When you come a-cross 'em, They can - not com-pare
HANN.
sits on a tree, When you come a-cross 'em, They can - not com-pare With
ADAM
sits on a tree, When you come a-cross 'em, They can - not com-pare
ZORAH
With those who are treading The dance at a wed-ding, While peo - ple are spreading The
HANN.
those who are tread - ing The dance at a wed - ding, While people are spread - ing The
ADAM
With those who are treading The dance at a wed-ding, While peo - ple are spreading The
ROBIN
ZORAH
best of good fare! Oh, wretched the debt-or Who's sign - ing a deed!
HANN.
best of good fare!
ADAM
best of good fare!
f


ROBIN
And wretched the let-ter That no one can read! But ve - rymuch bet-ter Their
p
ROBIN
lot it must be Than that of the per-son I'm mak - ing this verse on,Whose
ROBIN
head there's a curse on-Al - lu - ding to me!
p cre - scen - - - do
CHORUS
f
Oh, happy the li-ly When kiss'd by the bee; And, sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
Oh, happy the li-ly When kiss'd by the bee; And, sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
Oh, happy the li-ly When kiss'd by the bee; And, sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
Oh, happy the li-ly When kiss'd by the bee; And, sipping tran-quil-ly, Quite hap - py is he;
f sfz


CHO.
And happy the filly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a-ny A pound to a pen-ny, A
And happy the filly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a-ny A pound to a pen-ny, A
And happy the filly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a - ny A pound to a pen - ny, A
And happy the filly That neighs in her pride; But happier than a-ny A pound to a pen-ny, A
CHO.
lo - ver is, when he Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - ces his
lo - ver is, when he Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - ces his
lover is, when he Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - ces his
lo - ver is, when he Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - ces his


CHO.
bride! Em-bra - - - ces
bride! Em-bra - - - - ces
bride! Em-bra - - - - ces
bride! Em-bra - - - - ces
Ped. * Ped.
CHO.
— his bride!
— his bride!
— his bride!
— his bride!
DANCE
8
* Ped. *



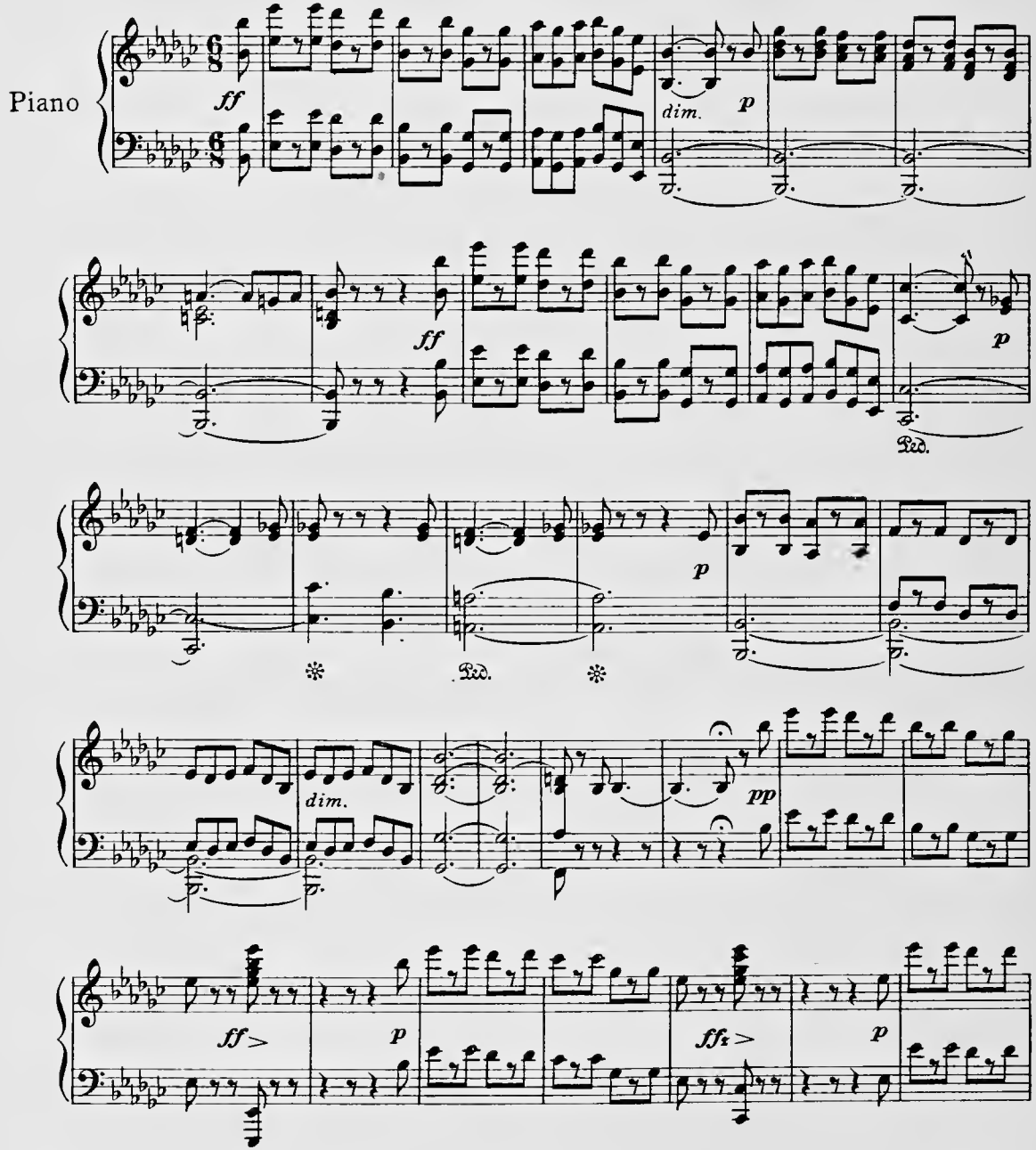


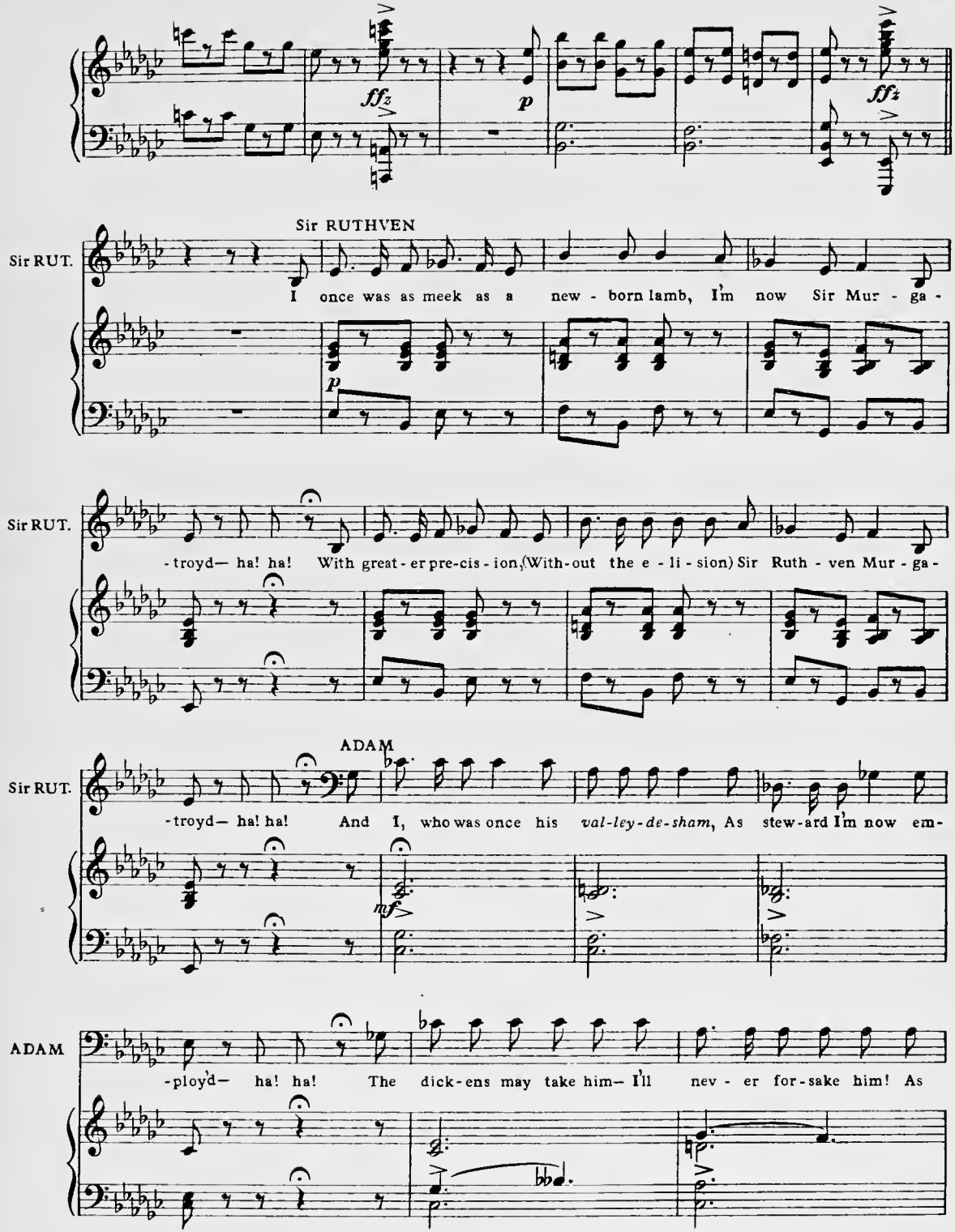
END OF ACT I

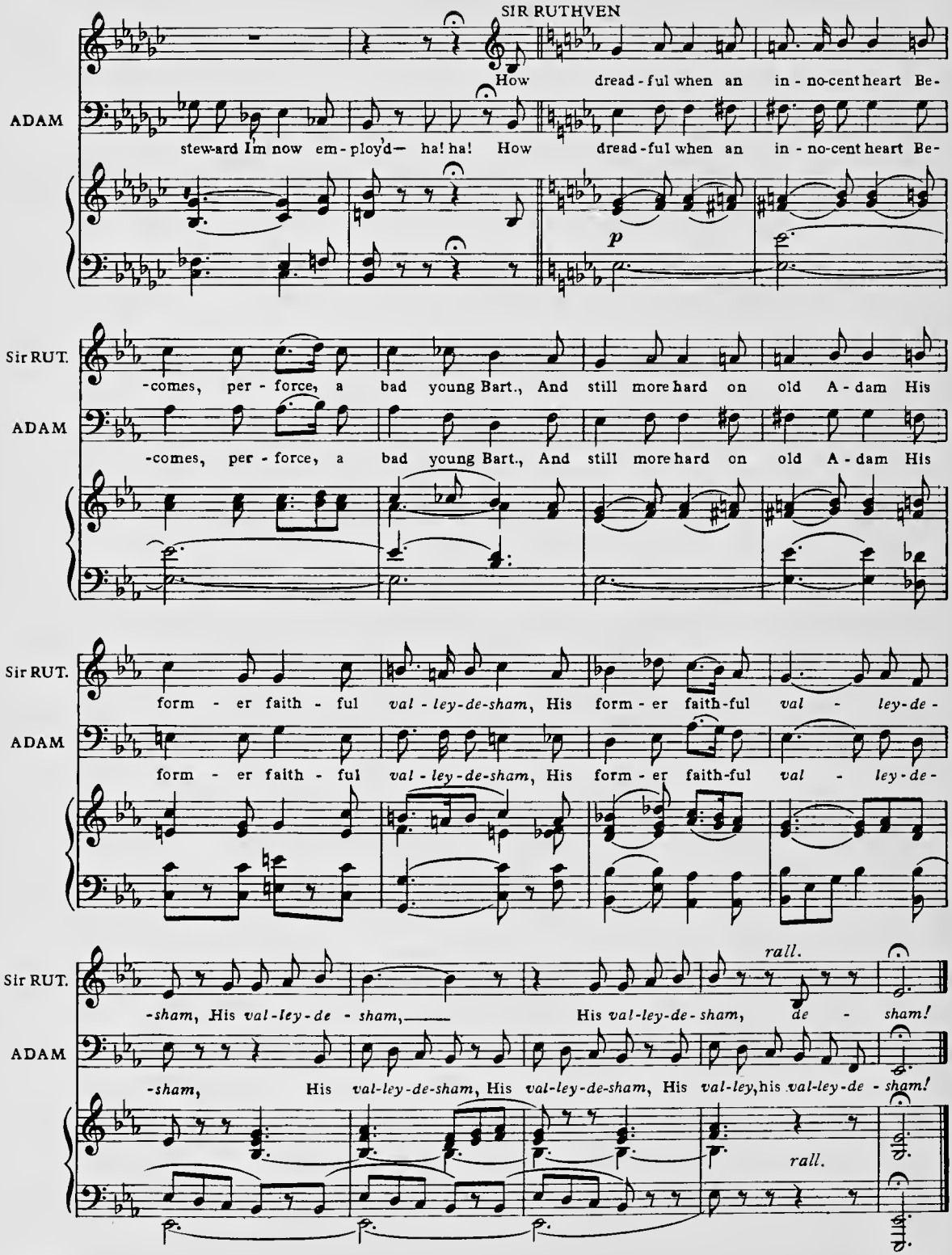
Act II.

Nº 1 DUET–(Sir Ruthven and Adam)

Andante moderato

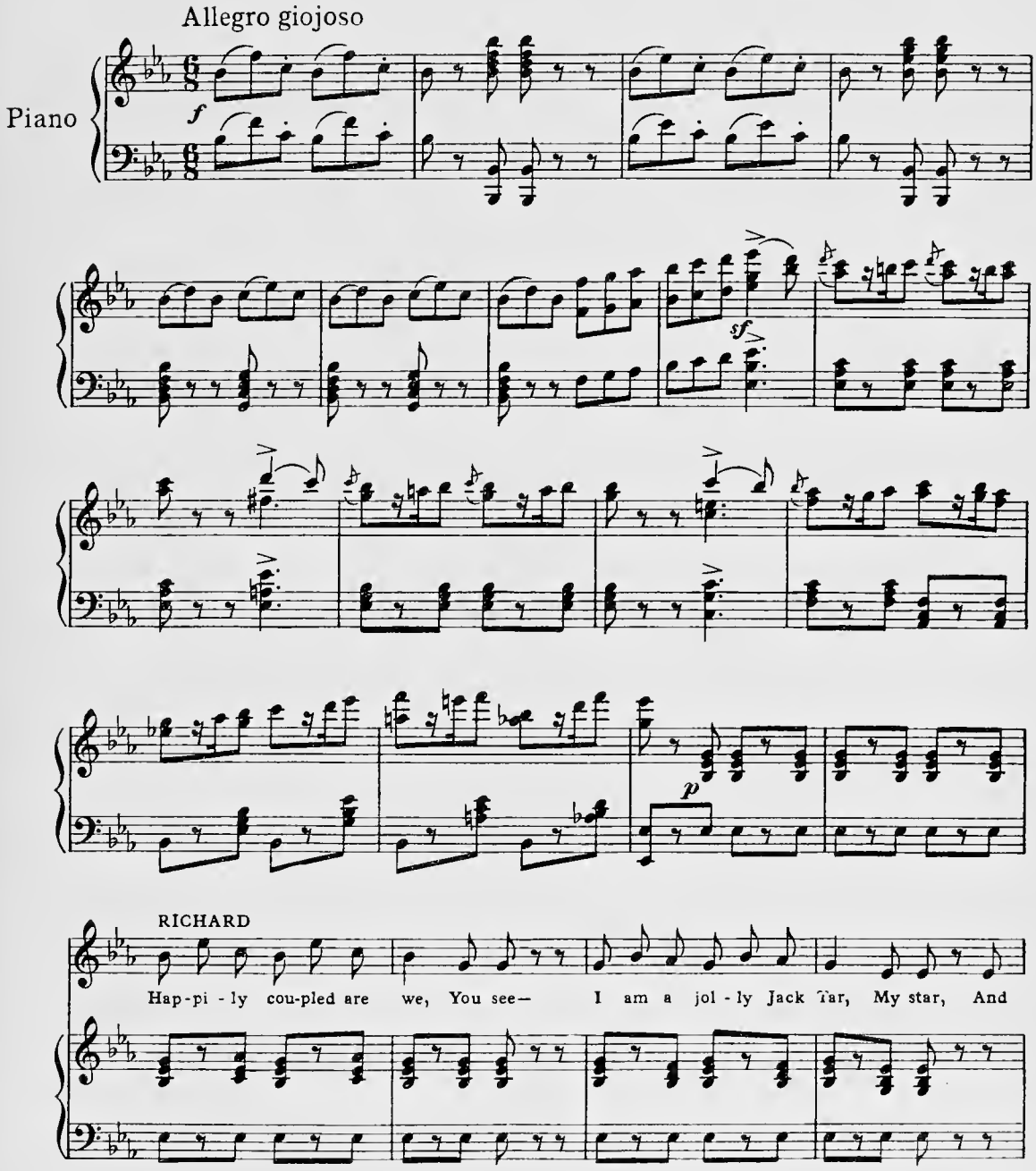


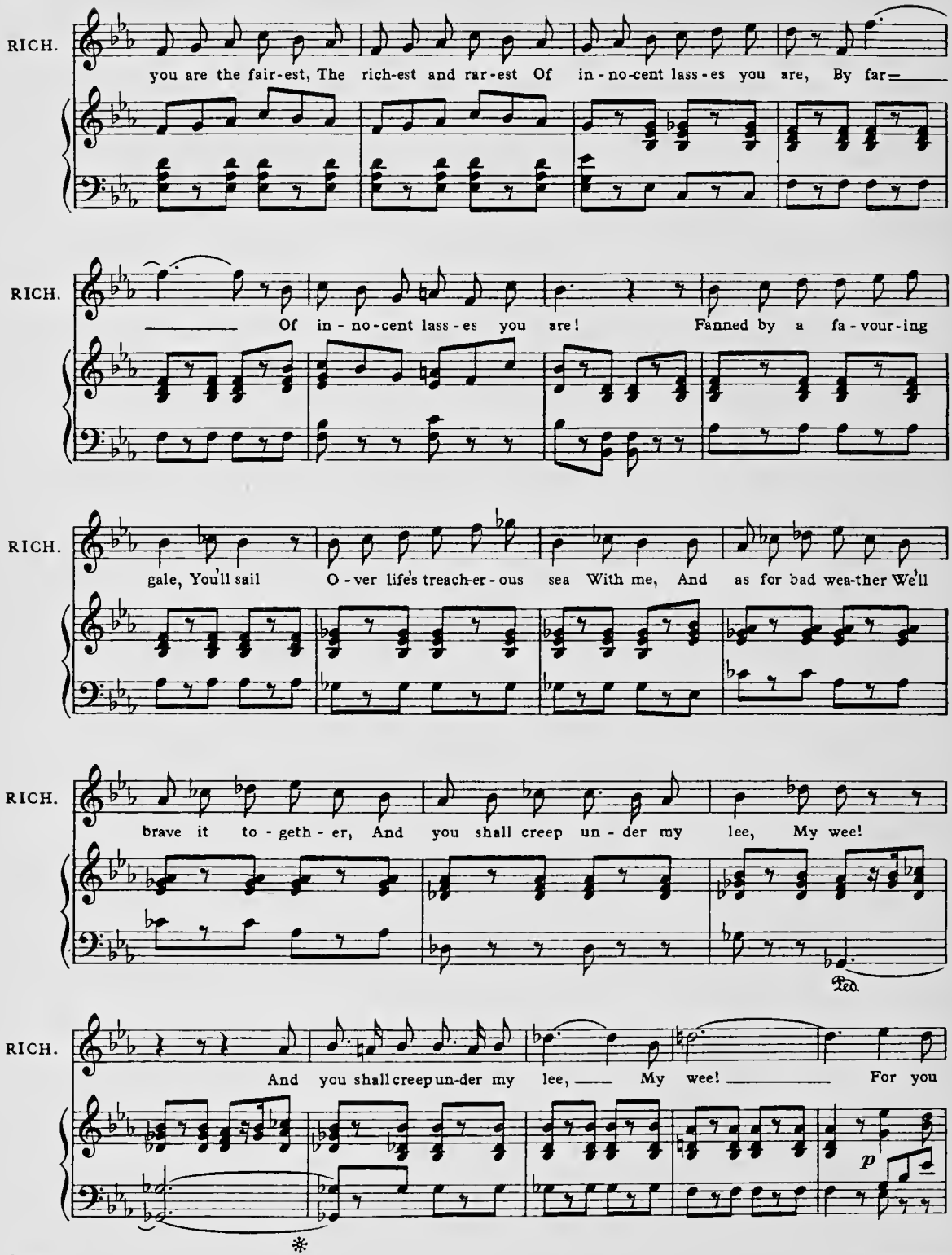

ffz
p
ffz
Sir RUTHVEN
Sir RUT.
I once was as meek as a new - born lamb, I'm now Sir Mur - ga -
p
Sir RUT.
- troyd— ha! ha! With great - er pre-cis - ion, (With-out the e - li - sion) Sir Ruth - ven Mur - ga -
ADAM
Sir RUT.
- troyd— ha! ha! And I, who was once his val-ley-de-sham, As stew-ard I'm now em-
mf
ADAM
- ploy'd— ha! ha! The dick-ens may take him— I'll nev - er for-sake him! As

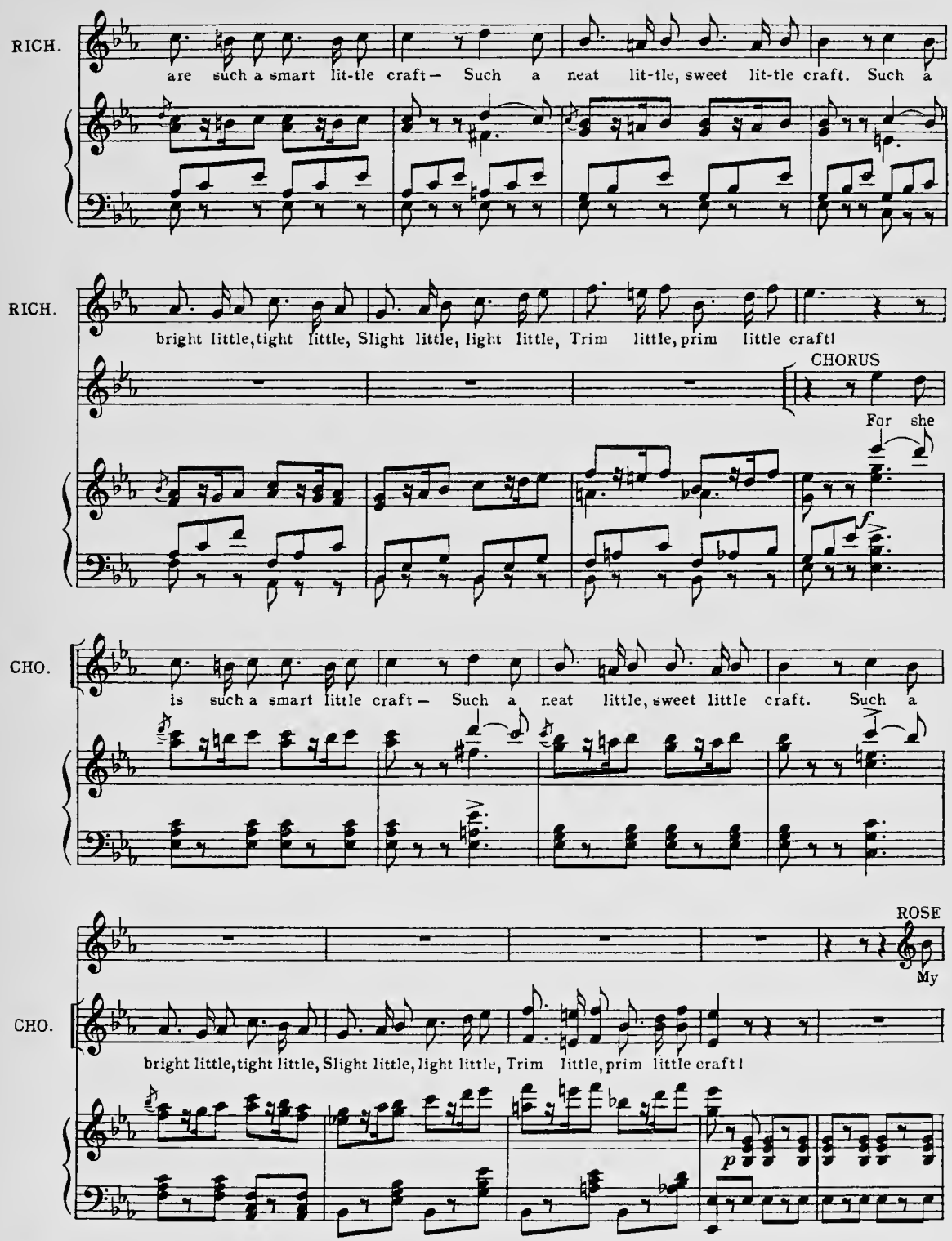

SIR RUTHVEN
How dread-ful when an in-no-cent heart Be-
ADAM
stew-ard I'm now em-ploy'd— ha! ha! How dread-ful when an in-no-cent heart Be-
p
Sir RUT.
-comes, per-force, a bad young Bart., And still more hard on old A-dam His
ADAM
-comes, per-force, a bad young Bart., And still more hard on old A-dam His
Sir RUT.
form-er faith-ful val-ley-de-sham, His form-er faith-ful val-ley-de-
ADAM
form-er faith-ful val-ley-de-sham, His form-er faith-ful val-ley-de-
Sir RUT.
-sham, His val-ley-de-sham, His val-ley-de-sham, de-sham!
rall.
ADAM
-sham, His val-ley-de-sham, His val-ley-de-sham, His val-ley, his val-ley-de-sham!
rall.

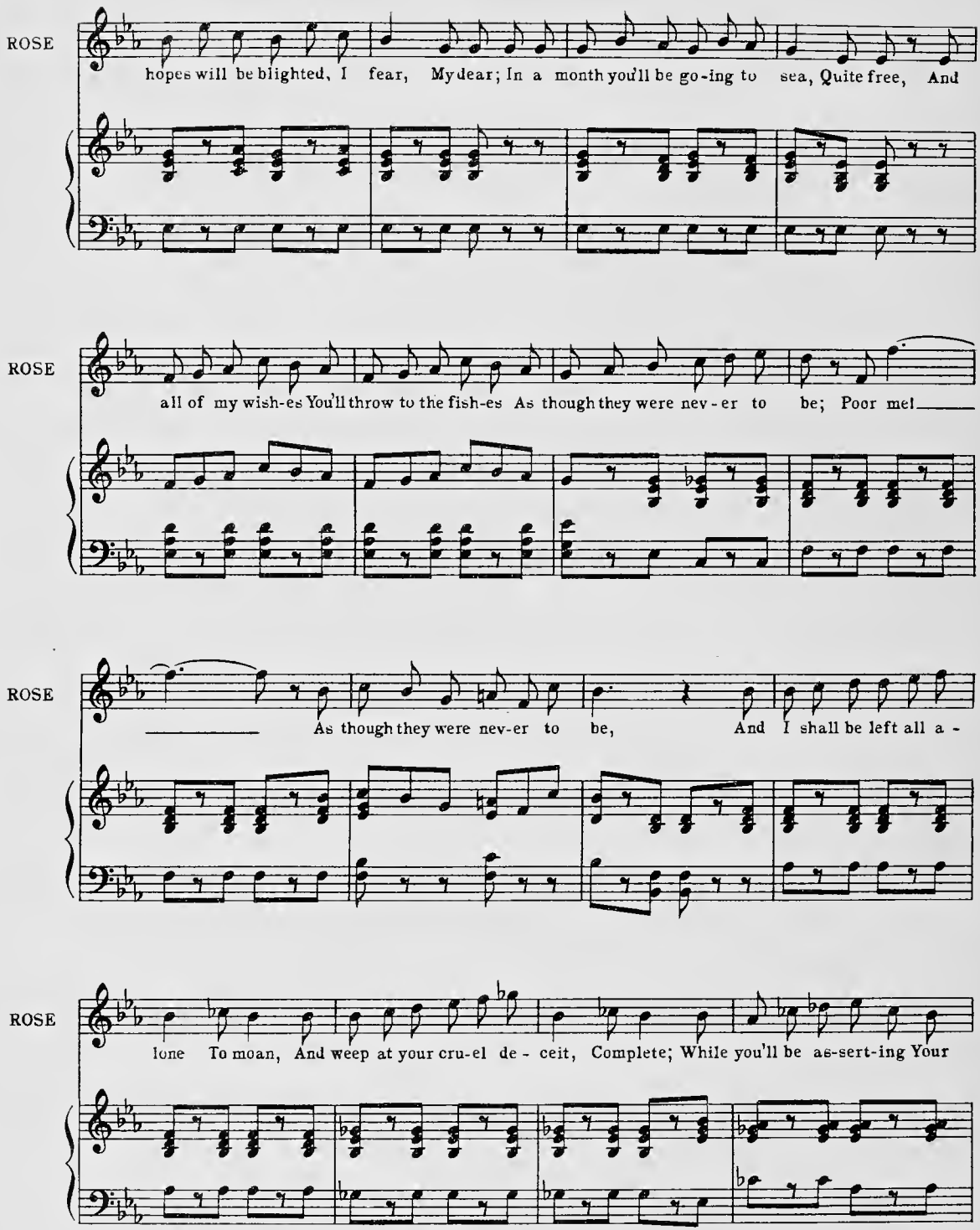
Chappell

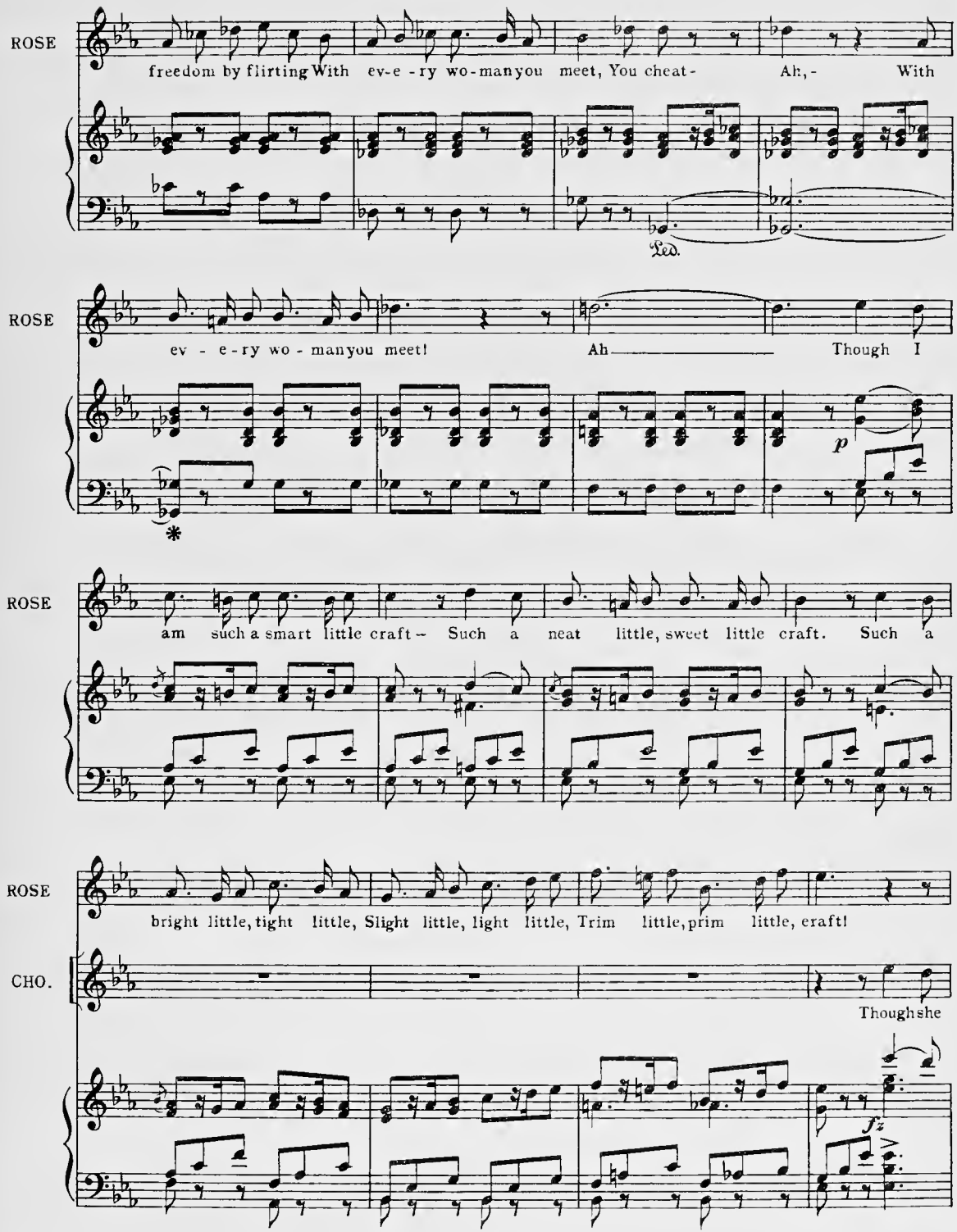
No. 2 DUET – (Rose and Richard) and CHORUS OF GIRLS

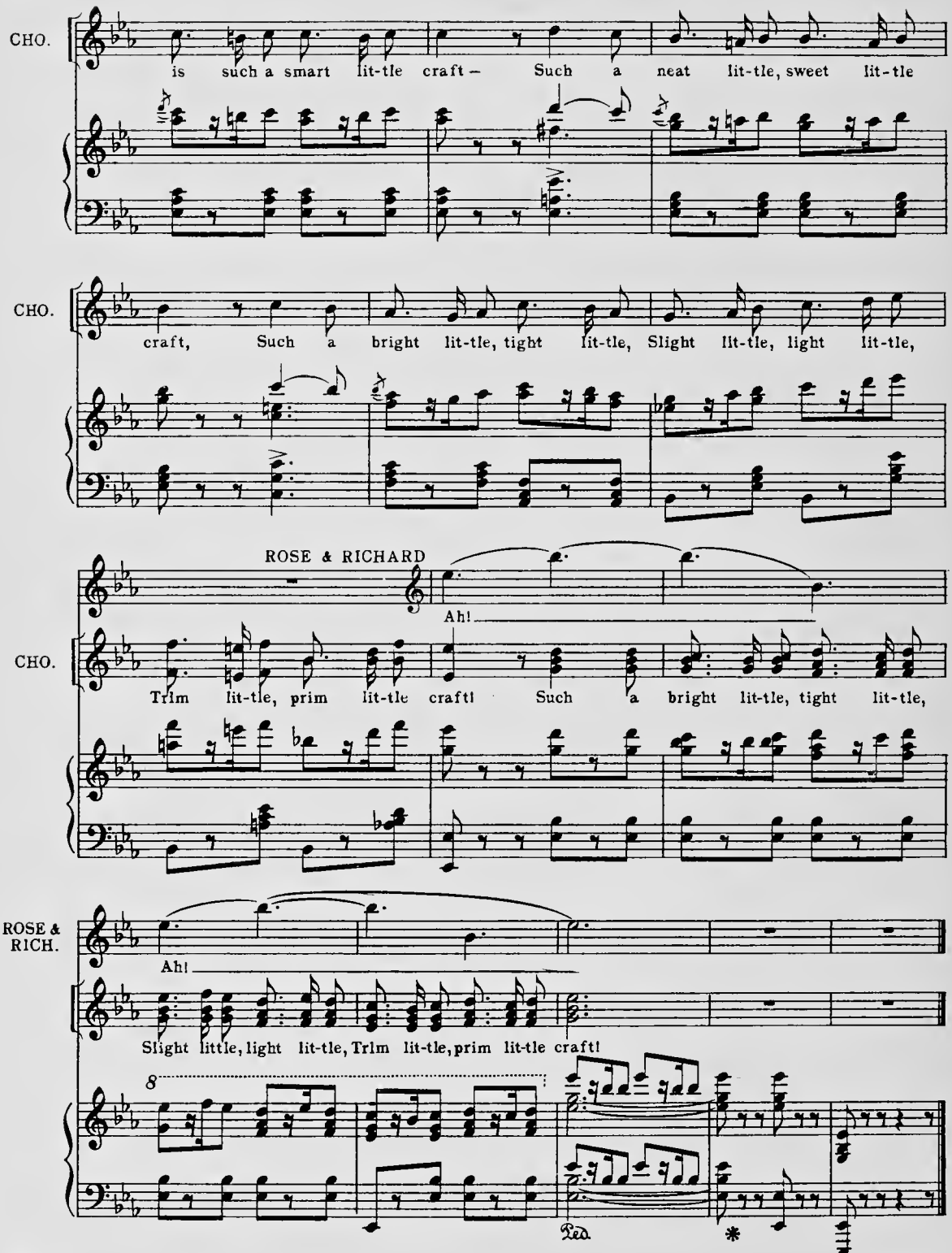



RICH.
you are the fair-est, The rich-est and rar-est Of in-no-cent lass-es you are, By far—
RICH.
— Of in-no-cent lass-es you are! Fanned by a fa-vour-ing
RICH.
gale, You'll sail O-ver life's treach-er-ous sea With me, And as for bad wea-ther We'll
RICH.
brave it to-geth-er, And you shall creep un-der my lee, My wee!
Ped.
RICH.
And you shall creep un-der my lee, — My wee! — For you
p
*

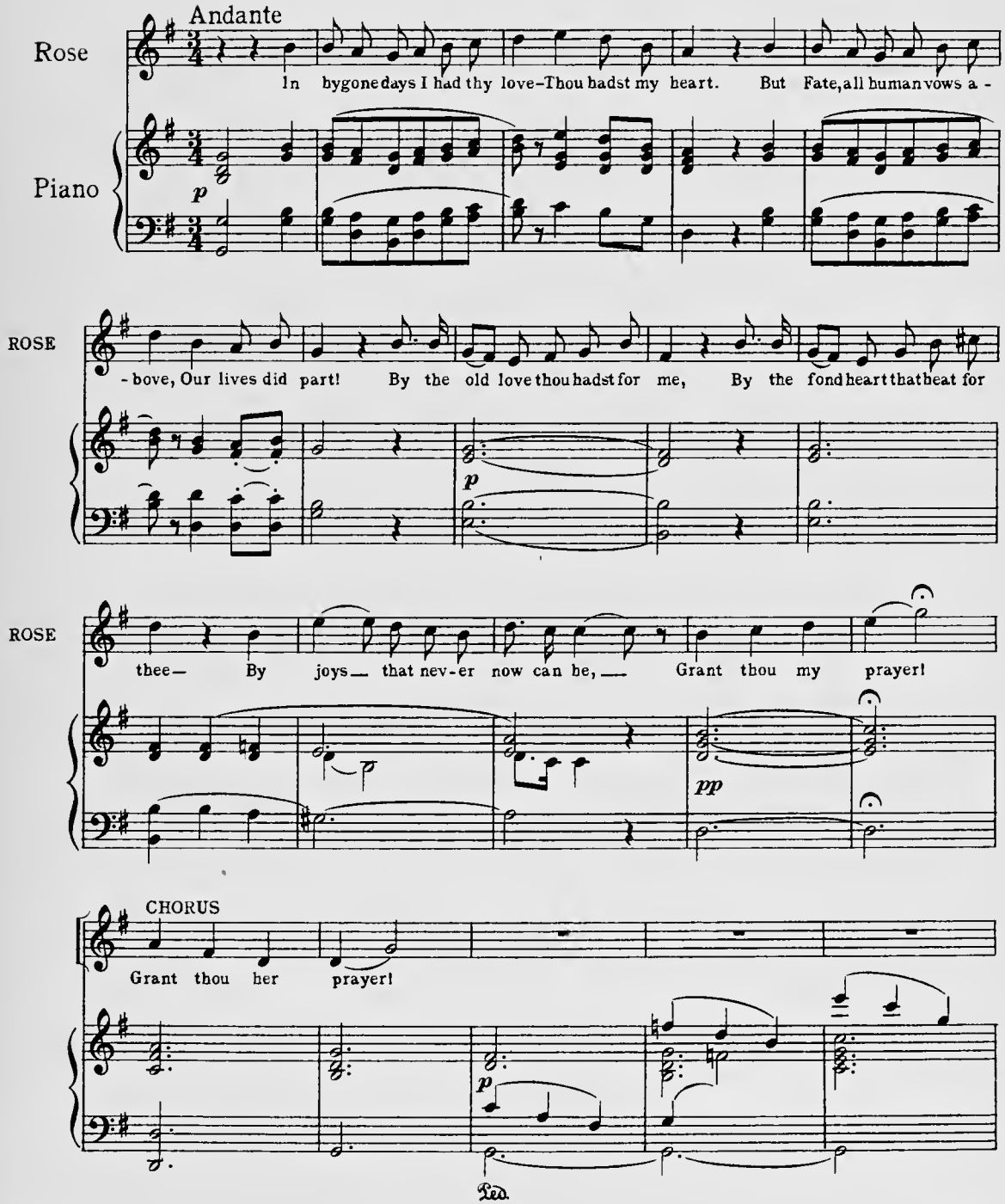

RICH.
are such a smart lit-tle craft— Such a neat lit-tle, sweet lit-tle craft. Such a
RICH.
bright little, tight little, Slight little, light little, Trim little, prim little craft!
CHORUS
For she
CHO.
is such a smart little craft— Such a neat little, sweet little craft. Such a
ROSE
My
CHO.
bright little, tight little, Slight little, light little, Trim little, prim little craft!

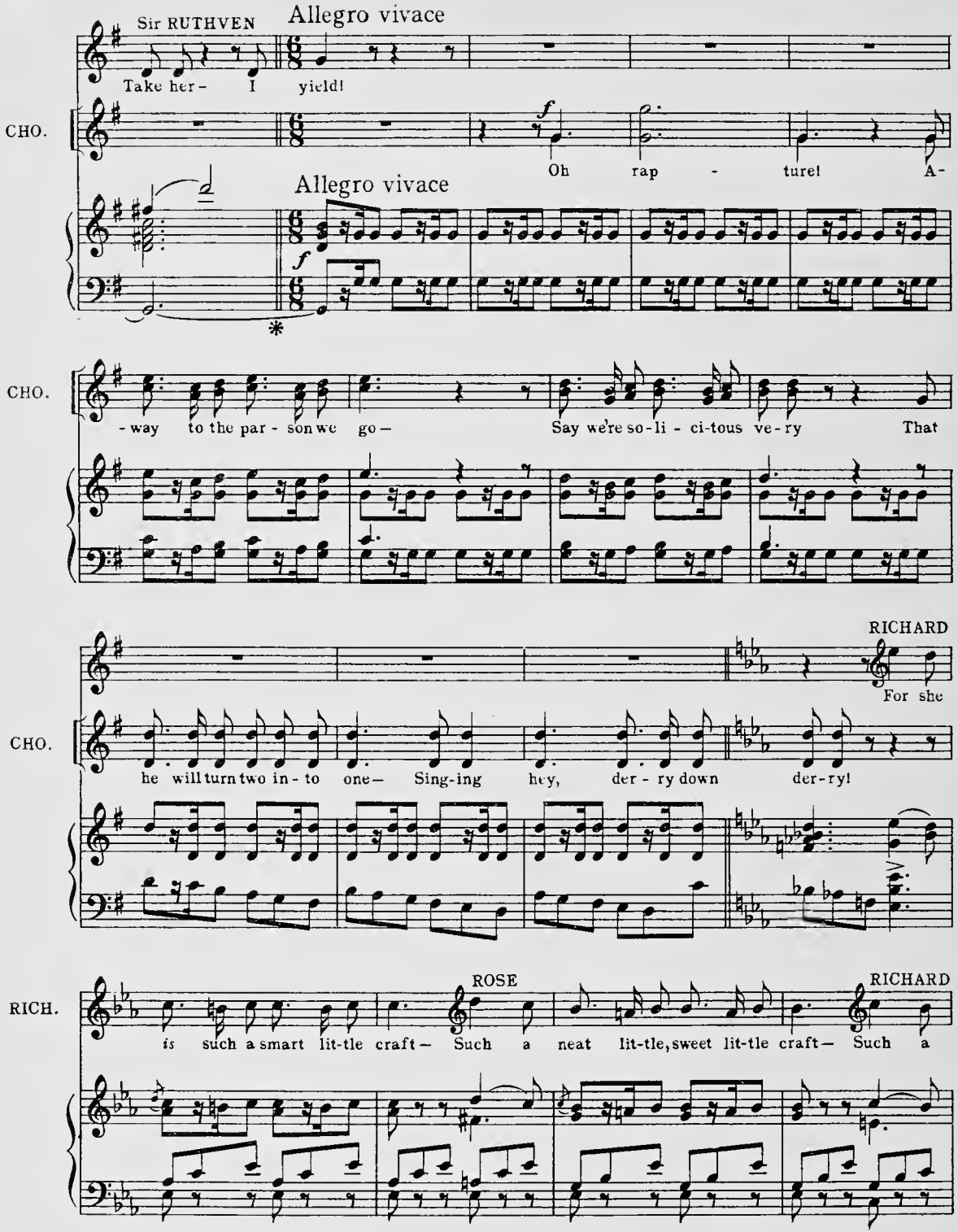

ROSE
hopes will be blighted, I fear, My dear; In a month you'll be go-ing to sea, Quite free, And
ROSE
all of my wish-es You'll throw to the fish-es As though they were nev-er to be; Poor me!
ROSE
As though they were nev-er to be, And I shall be left all a -
ROSE
lone To moan, And weep at your cru-el de - ceit, Complete; While you'll be as-sert-ing Your

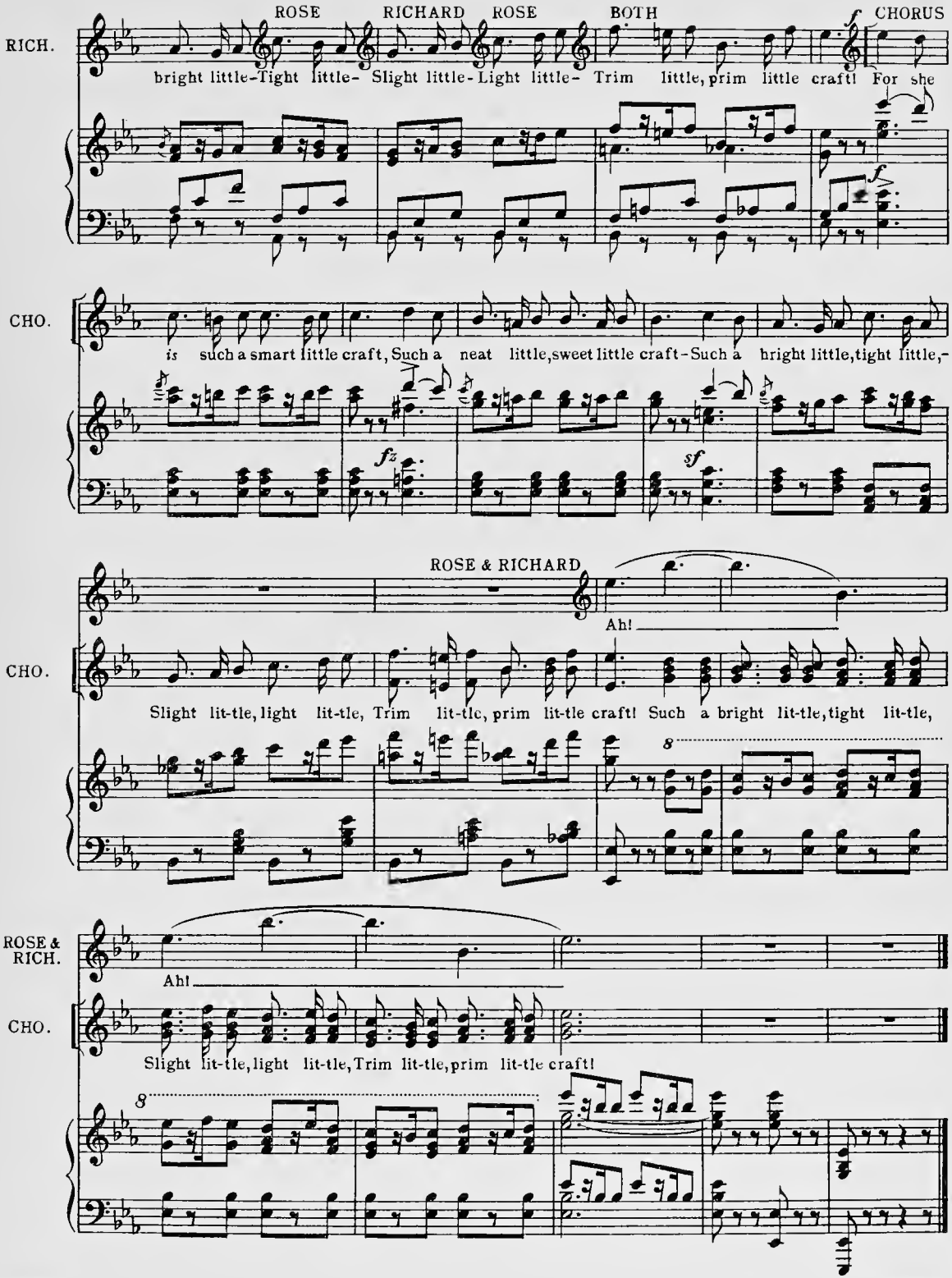

ROSE
freedom by flirting With ev-e-ry wo-manyou meet, You cheat- Ah,- With
Ped.
ROSE
ev - e-ry wo - manyou meet! Ah Though I
p
ROSE
am such a smart little craft – Such a neat little, sweet little craft. Such a
ROSE
bright little, tight little, Slight little, light little, Trim little, prim little, craft!
CHO.
Though she
fz


CHO.
is such a smart lit-tle craft – Such a neat lit-tle, sweet lit-tle
CHO.
craft, Such a bright lit-tle, tight lit-tle, Slight lit-tle, light lit-tle,
ROSE & RICHARD
Ah!
CHO.
Trim lit-tle, prim lit-tle craft! Such a bright lit-tle, tight lit-tle,
ROSE & RICH.
Ah!
Slight little, light lit-tle, Trim lit-tle, prim lit-tle craft!
8
Ped.
*

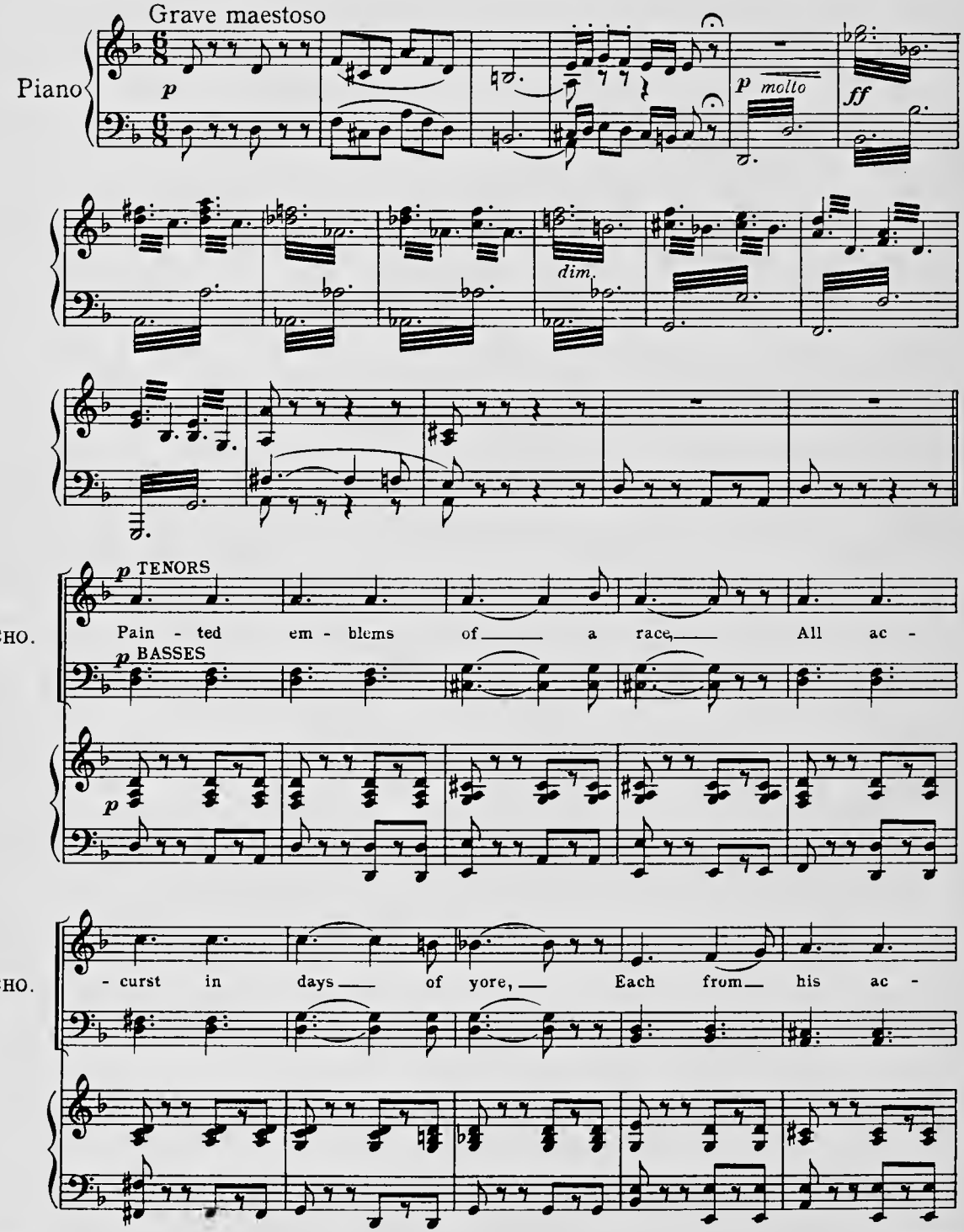
No. 3 SONG—(Rose, with Chorus of Girls, Sir Ruthven and Richard.)

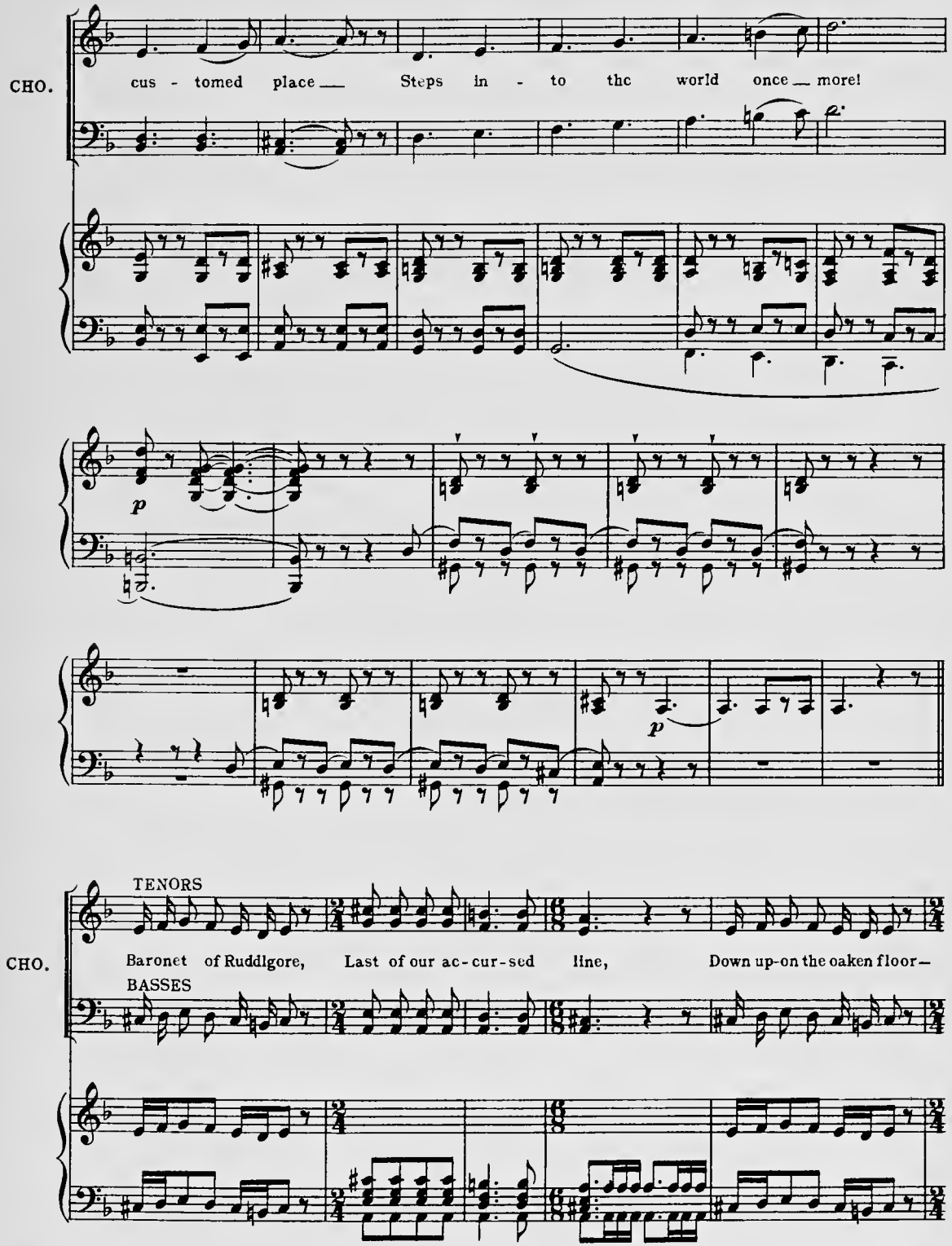


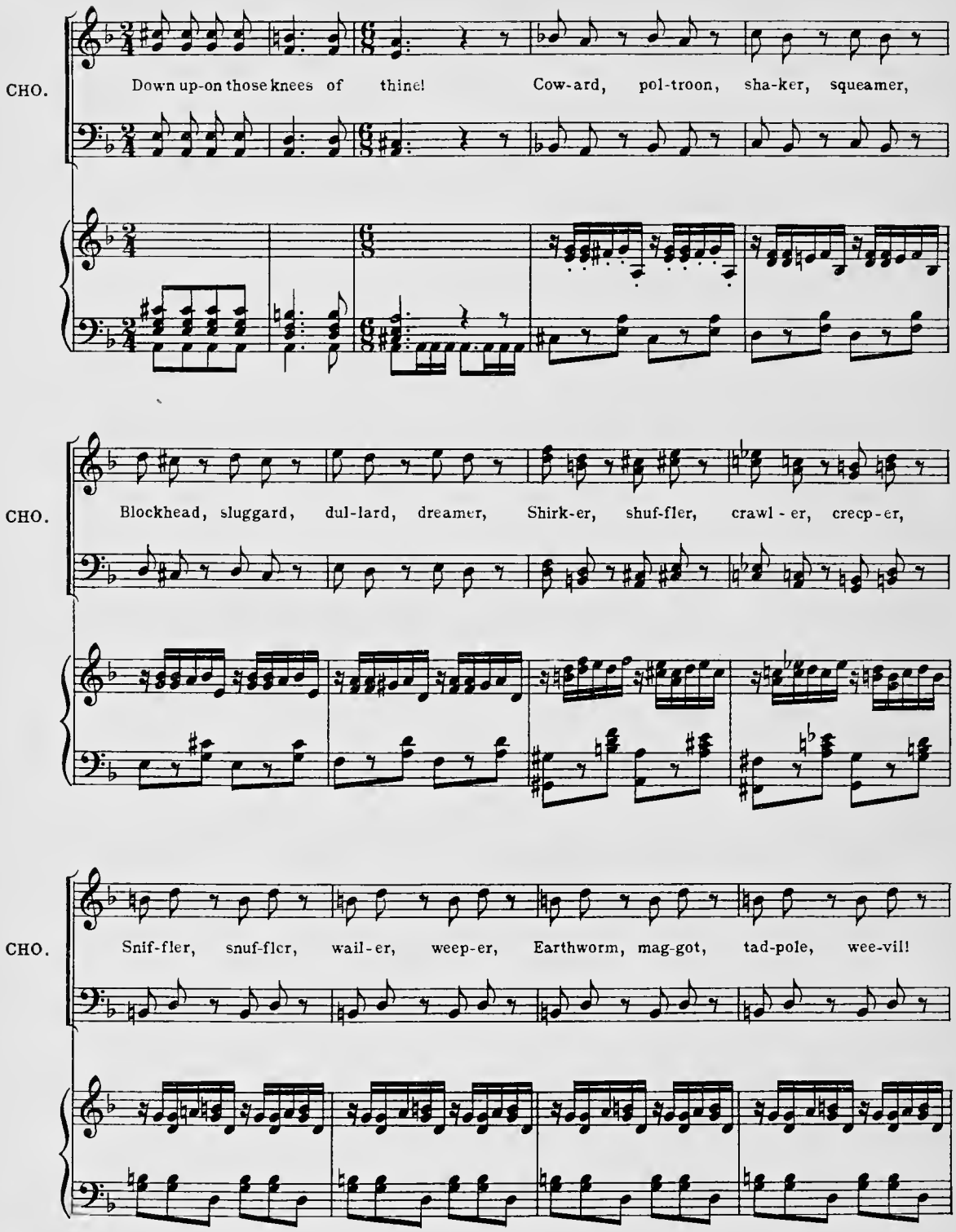

Sir RUTHVEN
Allegro vivace
Take her - I yield!
CHO.
Oh rap - ture! A-
Allegro vivace
CHO.
- way to the par - son we go — Say we're so-li - ci-tous ve-ry That
RICHARD
For she
CHO.
he will turn two in - to one — Sing-ing hey, der - ry down der-ry!
RICH.
ROSE
RICHARD
is such a smart lit-tle craft — Such a neat lit-tle, sweet lit-tle craft — Such a

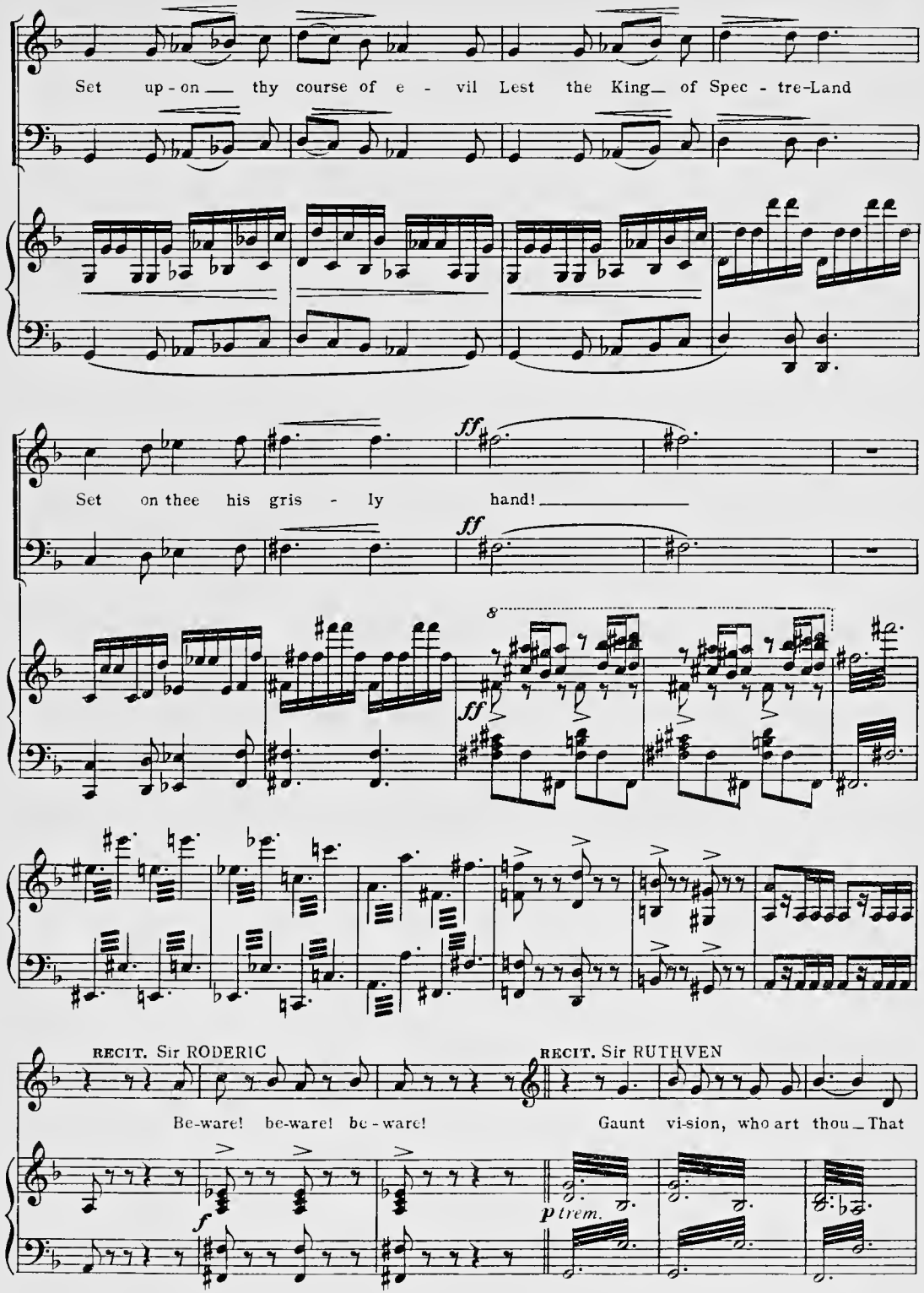

ROSE
RICHARD
ROSE
BOTH
CHORUS
RICH.
bright little-Tight little- Slight little-Light little- Trim little, prim little craft! For she
CHO.
is such a smart little craft, Such a neat little, sweet little craft-Such a bright little, tight little,-
ROSE & RICHARD
Ah!
CHO.
Slight lit-tle, light lit-tle, Trim lit-tle, prim lit-tle craft! Such a bright lit-tle, tight lit-tle,
ROSE & RICH.
Ah!
CHO.
Slight lit-tle, light lit-tle, Trim lit-tle, prim lit-tle craft!

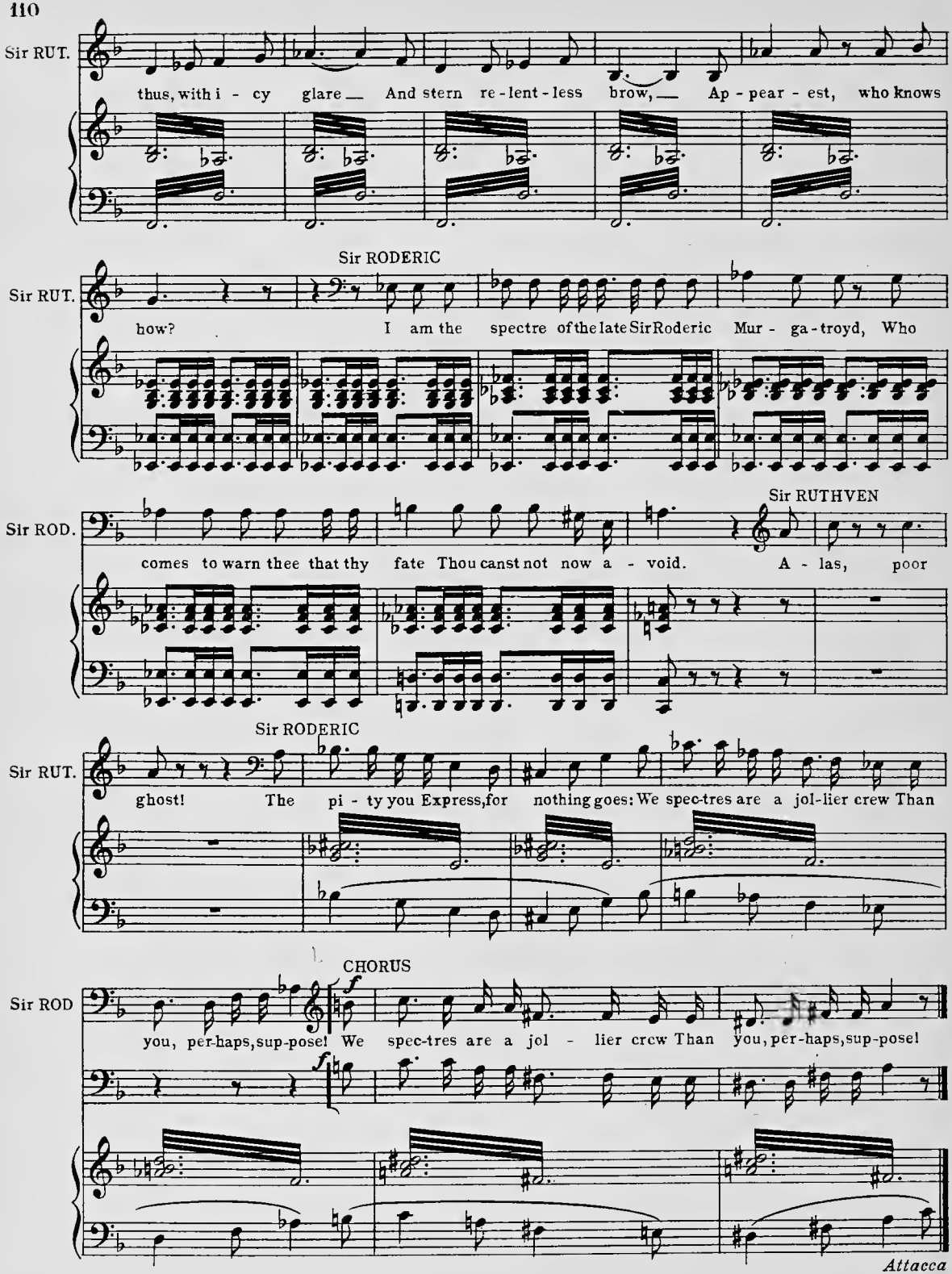
No 4 CHORUS OF ANCESTORS, with SOLOS–(Sir Ruthven and Sir Roderic)



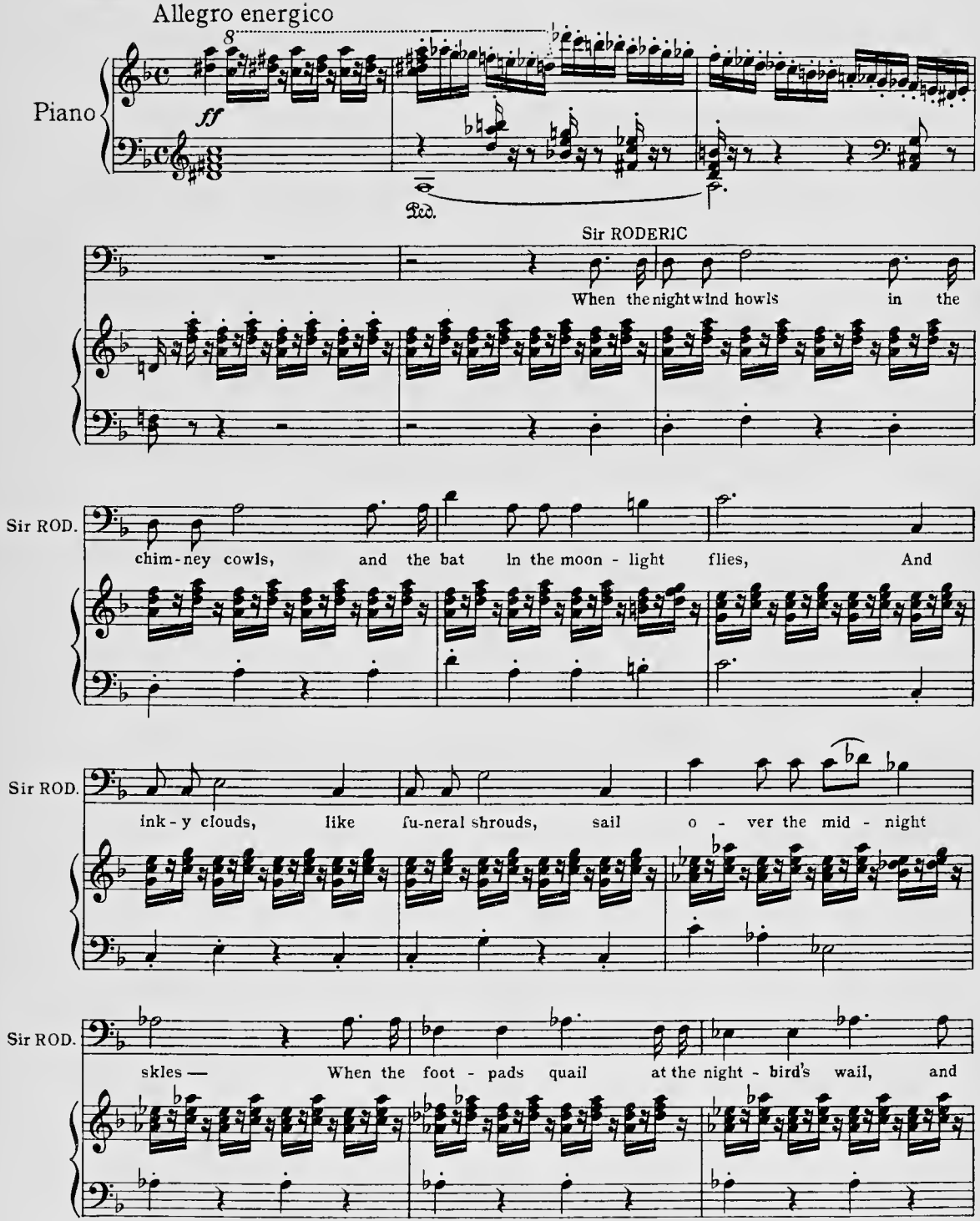

CHO.
cus - tomed place Steps in - to the world once more!
p
p
TENORS
CHO.
Baronet of Ruddigore, Last of our ac-cur-sed line, Down up-on the oaken floor—
BASSES

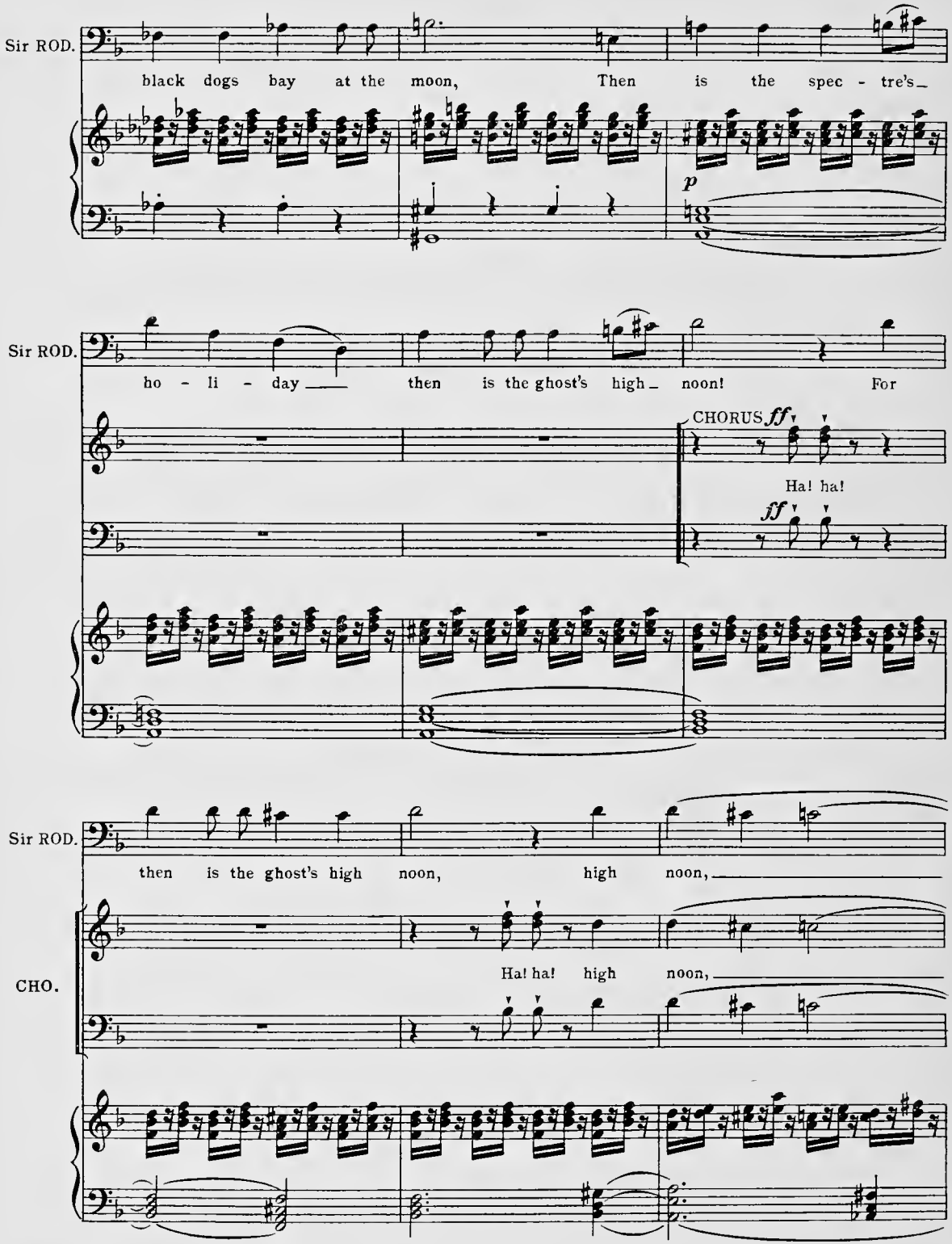

CHO.
Down up-on those knees of thine! Cow-ard, pol-troon, sha-ker, squeamer,
CHO.
Blockhead, sluggard, dul-lard, dreamer, Shirk-er, shuf-fler, crawl - er, crecp-er,
CHO.
Snif-fler, snuf-fler, wail-er, weep-er, Earthworm, mag-got, tad-pole, wee-vil!

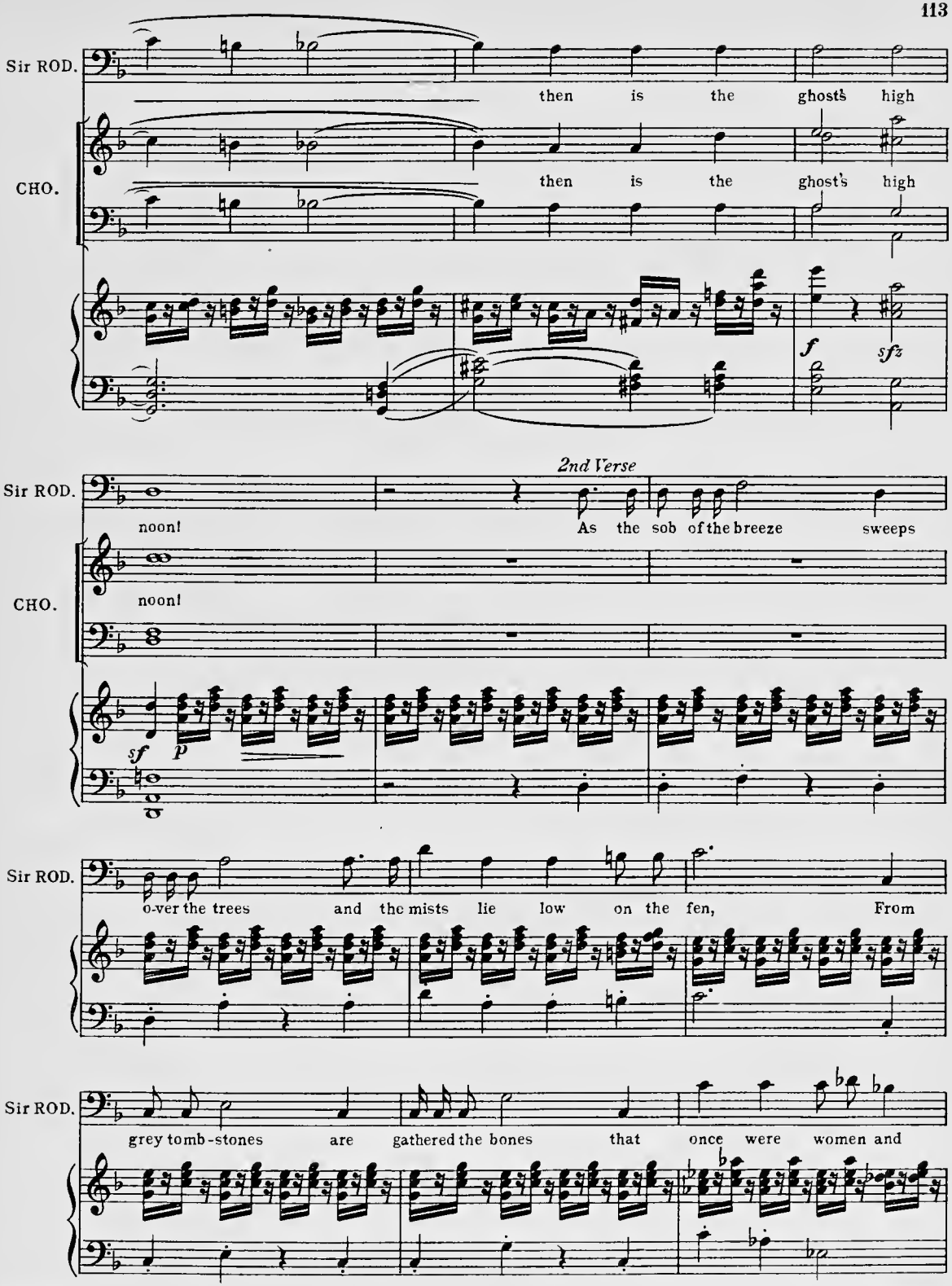

CHO.
Set up - on thy course of e - vil Lest the King of Spec - tre-Land
CHO.
Set on thee his gris - ly hand!
ff
ff
ff
RECIT. Sir RODERIC
Be-ware! be-ware! be - ware!
RECIT. Sir RUTHVEN
Gaunt vi-sion, who art thou That
f
p trem.

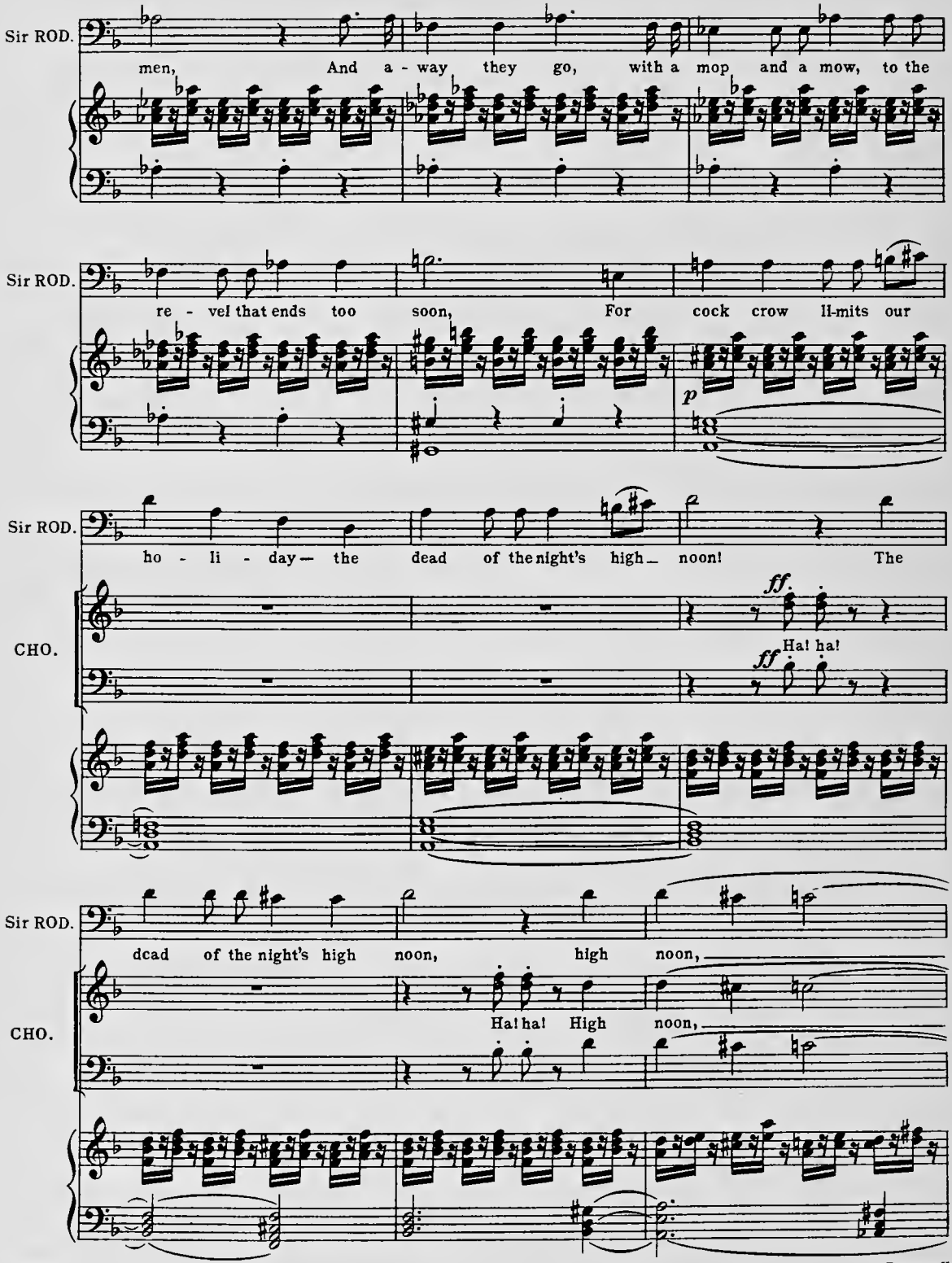

Sir RUT.
thus, with i - cy glare — And stern re - lent - less brow, — Ap - pear - est, who knows
Sir RODERIC
Sir RUT.
how? I am the spectre of the late Sir Roderic Mur - ga - troyd, Who
Sir RUTHVEN
Sir ROD.
comes to warn thee that thy fate Thou canst not now a - void. A - las, poor
Sir RODERIC
Sir RUT.
ghost! The pi - ty you Express, for nothing goes: We spec-tres are a jol-lier crew Than
CHORUS
Sir ROD
you, per-haps, sup-pose! We spec-tres are a jol - lier crew Than you, per-haps, sup-pose!
Attacca

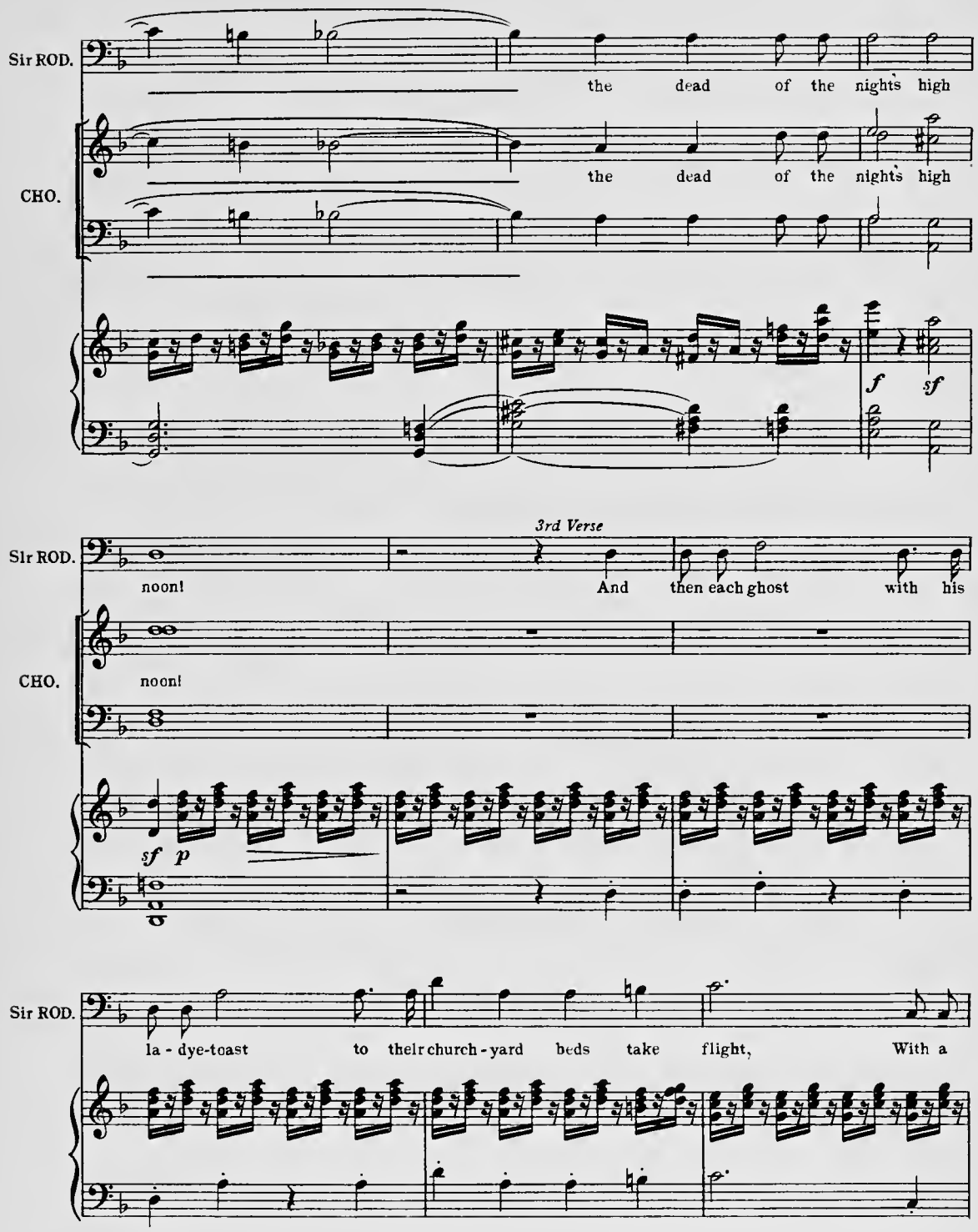
No 5 SONG–(Sir Roderic) and CHORUS

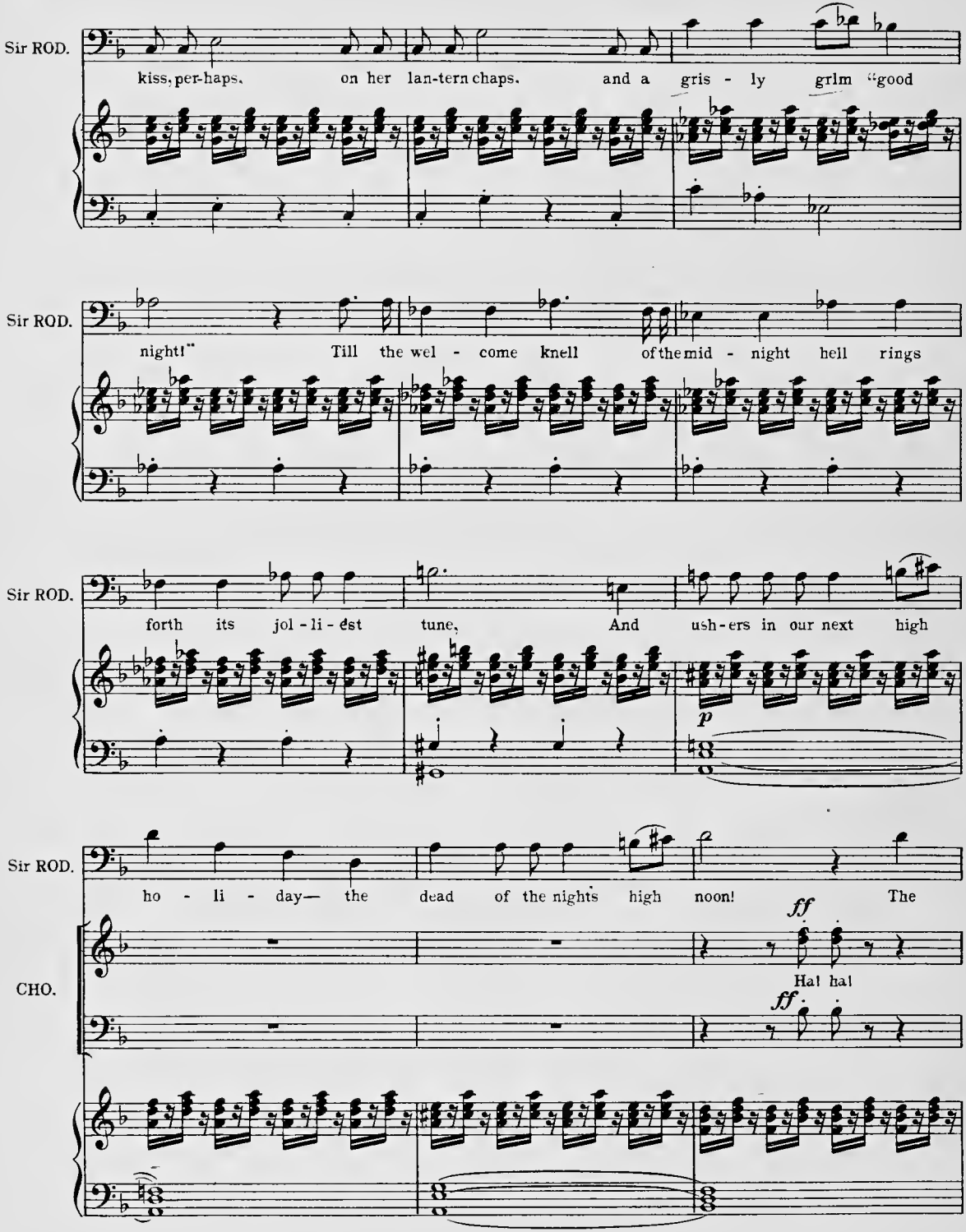


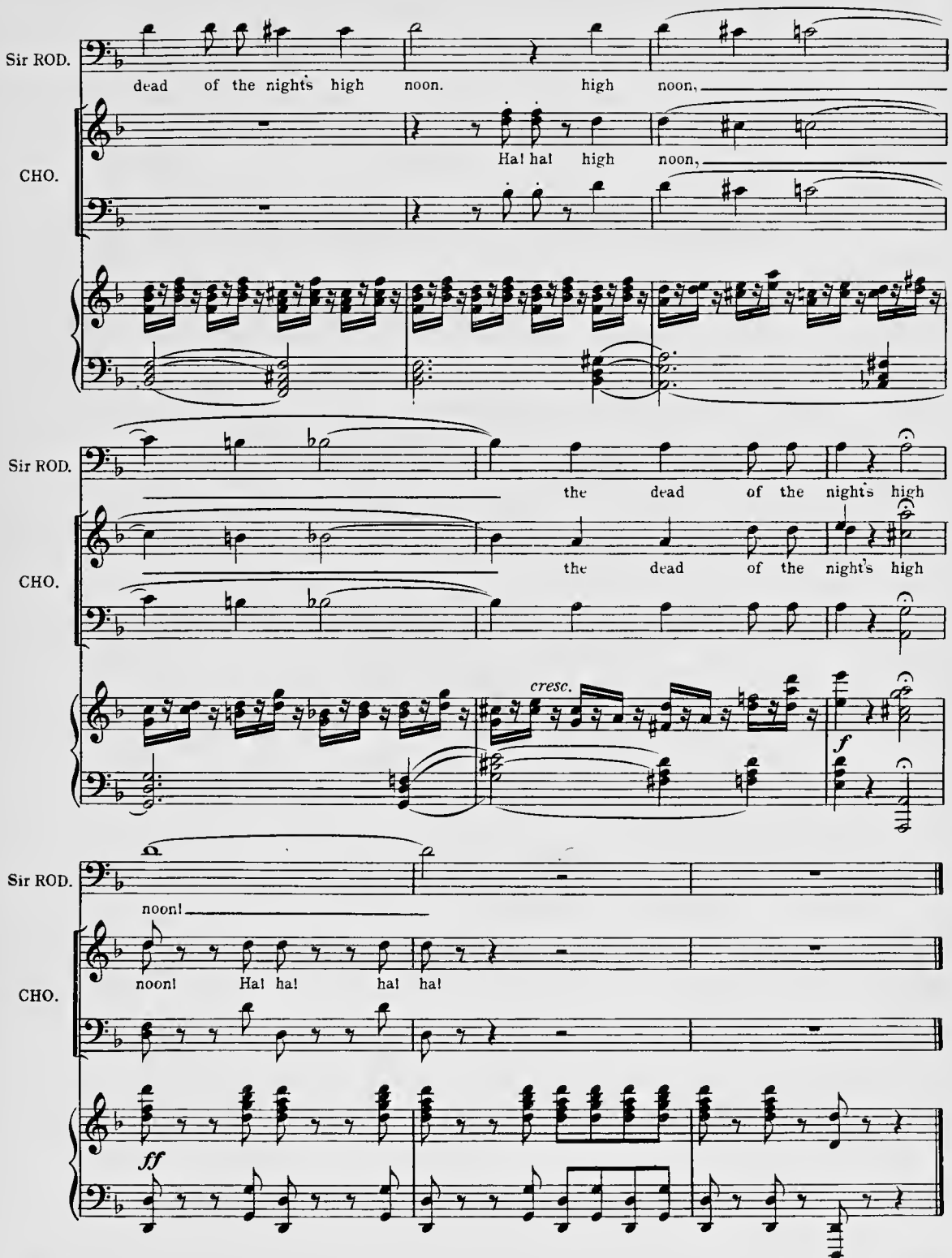

Sir ROD.
black dogs bay at the moon, Then is the spec - tre's_
p
Sir ROD.
ho - li - day_ then is the ghost's high_ noon! For
CHORUS ff
Ha! ha!
ff
Sir ROD.
then is the ghost's high noon, high noon,
CHO.
Ha! ha! high noon,


Sir ROD.
then is the ghost's high
CHO.
then is the ghost's high
f
sfz
2nd Verse
Sir ROD.
noon!
As the sob of the breeze sweeps
CHO.
noon!
sf
p
Sir ROD.
o-ver the trees and the mists lie low on the fen, From
Sir ROD.
grey tomb-stones are gathered the bones that once were women and

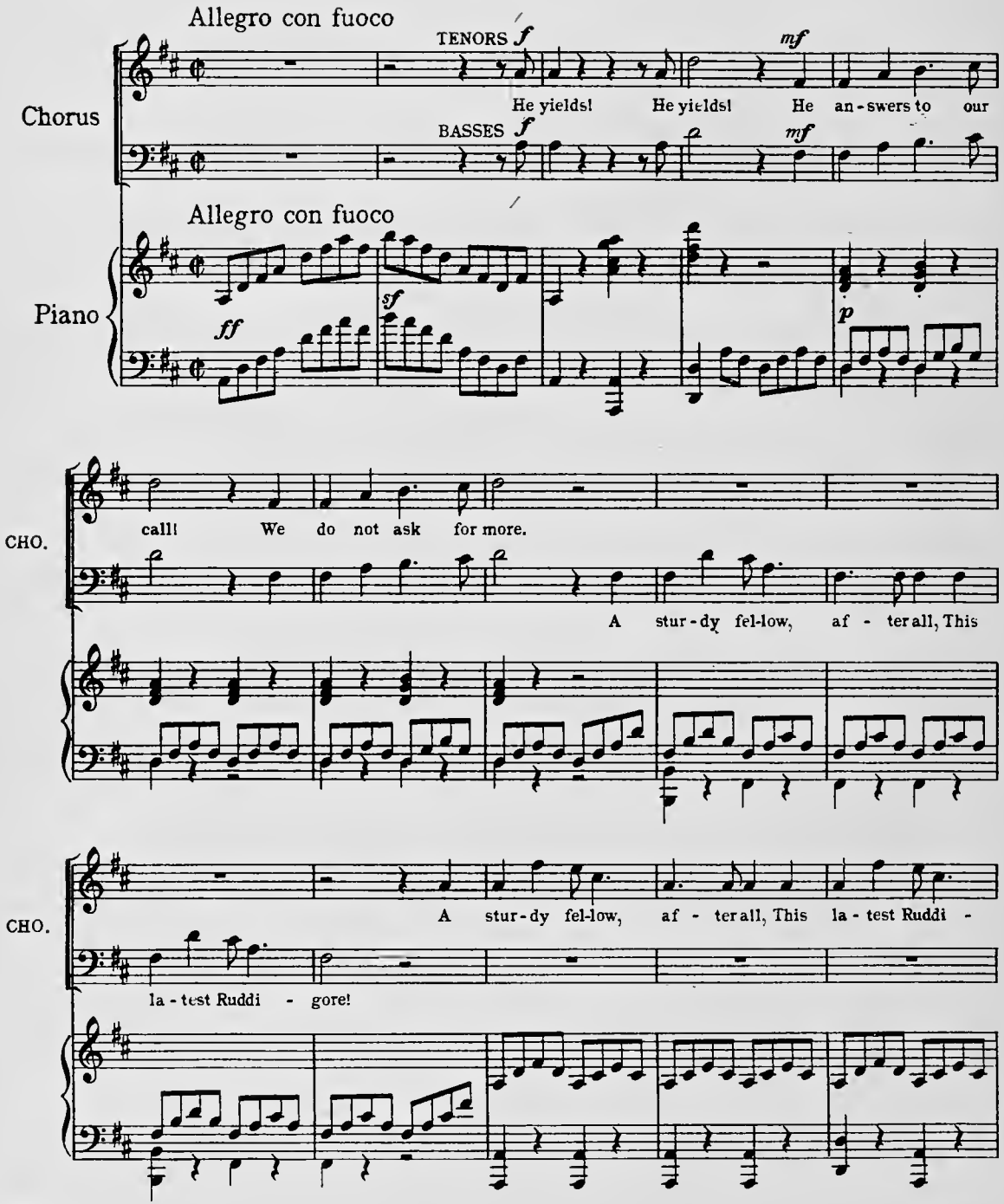

Sir ROD.
men, And a - way they go, with a mop and a mow, to the
Sir ROD.
re - vel that ends too soon, For cock crow li-mits our
p
Sir ROD.
ho - li - day— the dead of the night's high— noon! The
CHO.
ff
Ha! ha!
ff
Sir ROD.
dead of the night's high noon, high noon,
CHO.
Ha! ha! High noon,

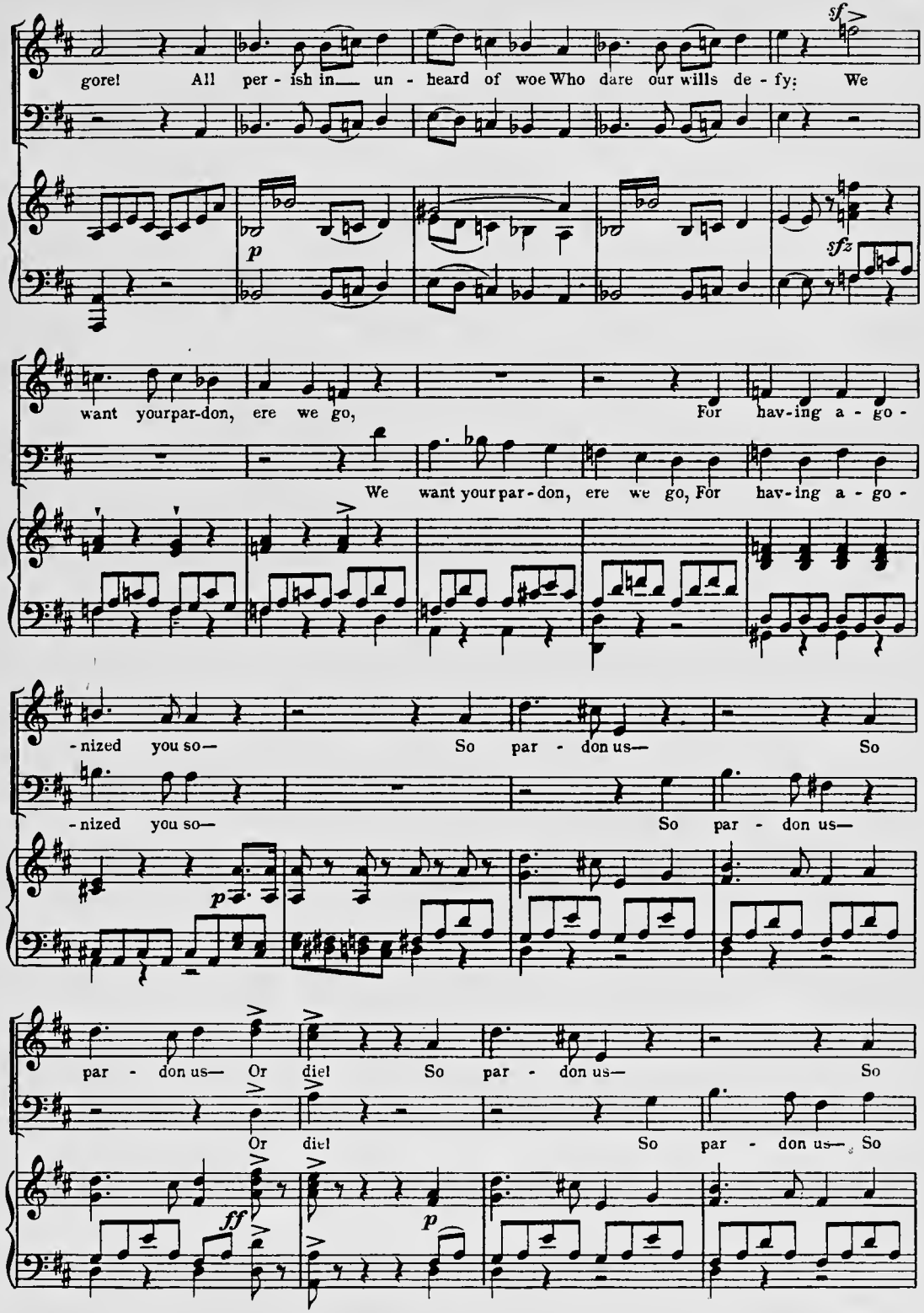

Sir ROD.
the dead of the night's high
CHO.
the dead of the night's high
f sf
3rd Verse
Sir ROD.
noon! And then each ghost with his
CHO.
noon!
sf p
Sir ROD.
la - dye-toast to their church - yard beds take flight, With a

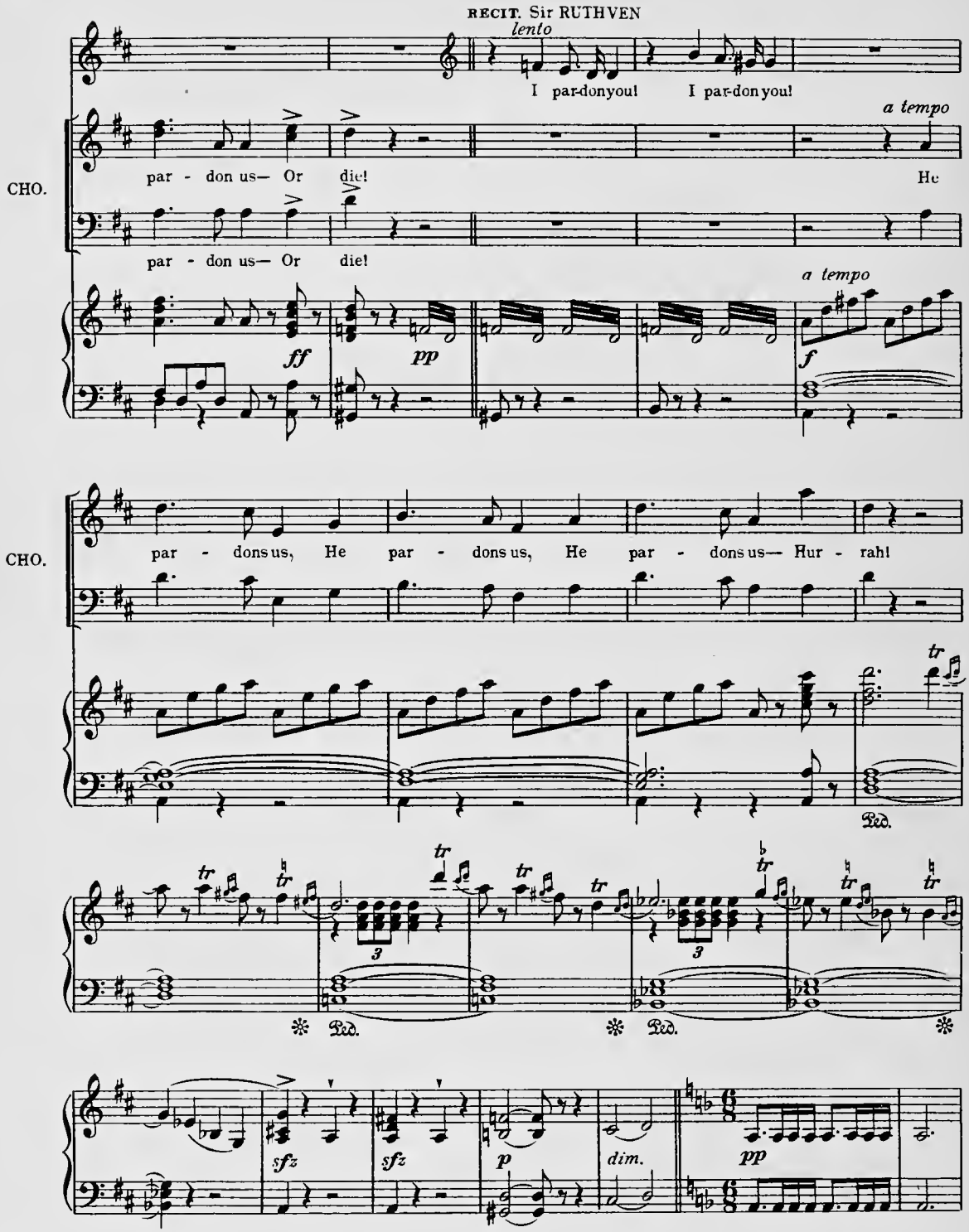

Sir ROD.
kiss, per-haps, on her lan-tern chaps, and a gris - ly grim "good
Sir ROD.
night!" Till the wel - come knell of the mid - night bell rings
Sir ROD.
forth its jol - li - est tune, And ush-ers in our next high
p
Sir ROD.
ho - li - day— the dead of the nights high noon! The
CHO.
ff
Ha! ha!
ff

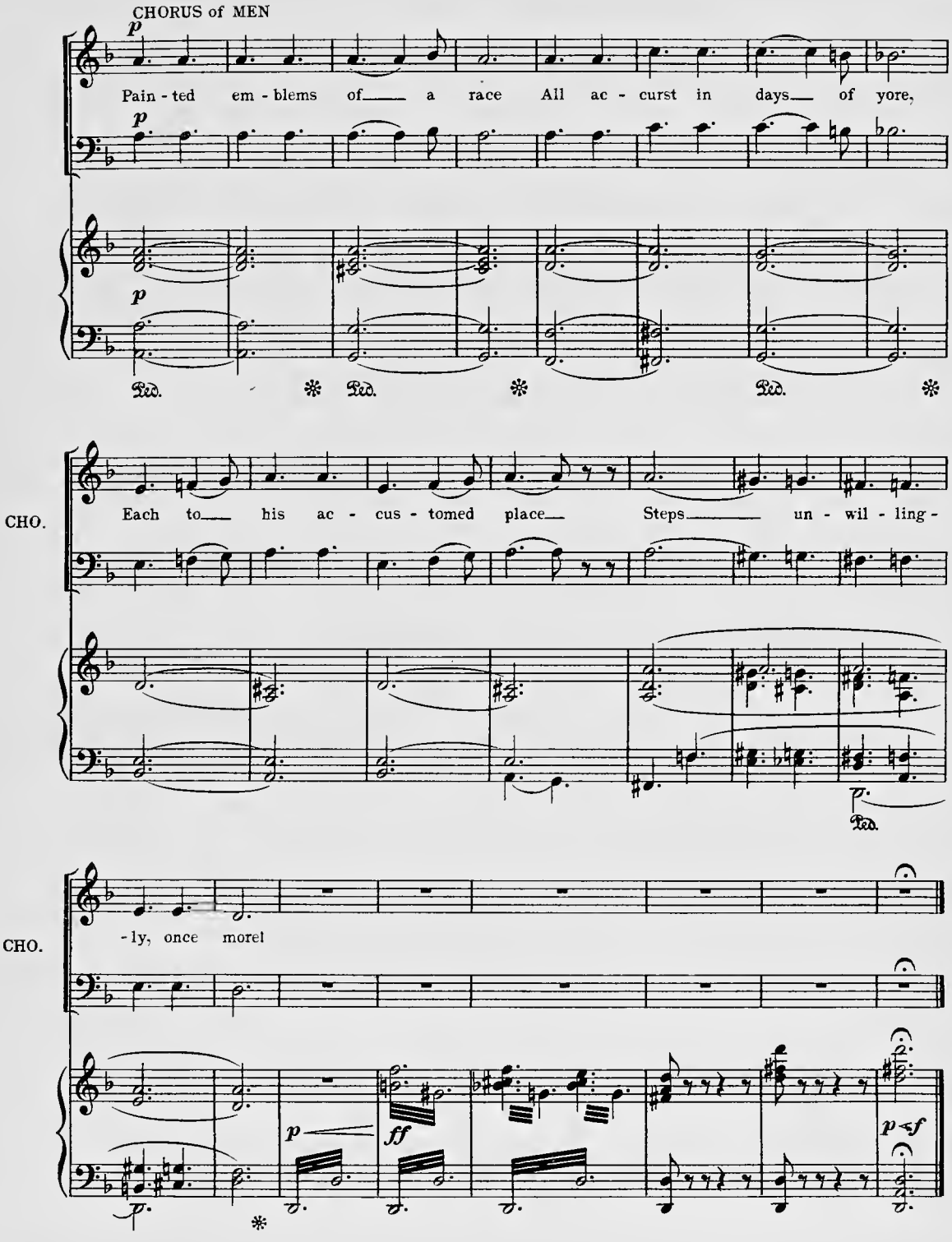

Sir ROD.
dead of the night's high noon. high noon,
CHO.
Ha! ha! high noon,
Sir ROD.
the dead of the night's high
CHO.
the dead of the night's high
cresc.
f
Sir ROD.
noon!
CHO.
noon! Ha! ha! ha! ha!
ff

Nº 6 CHORUS

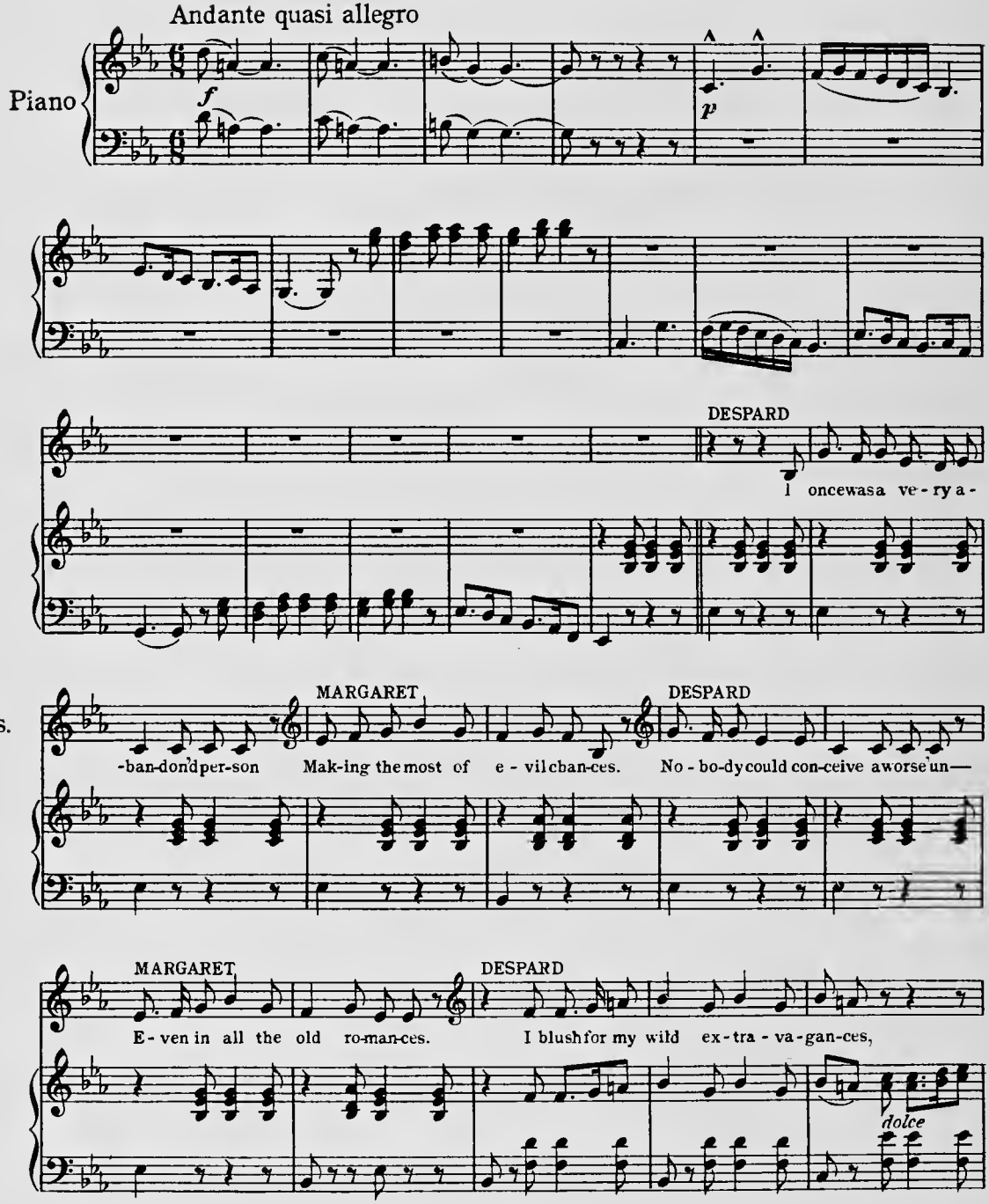

Allegro con fuoco
TENORS
BASSES
He yields! He yields! He an-swers to our
Chorus
Piano
Allegro con fuoco
call! We do not ask for more.
A stur-dy fel-low, af - ter all, This
CHO.
A stur-dy fel-low, af - ter all, This la-test Ruddi -
la-test Ruddi - gore!
CHO.

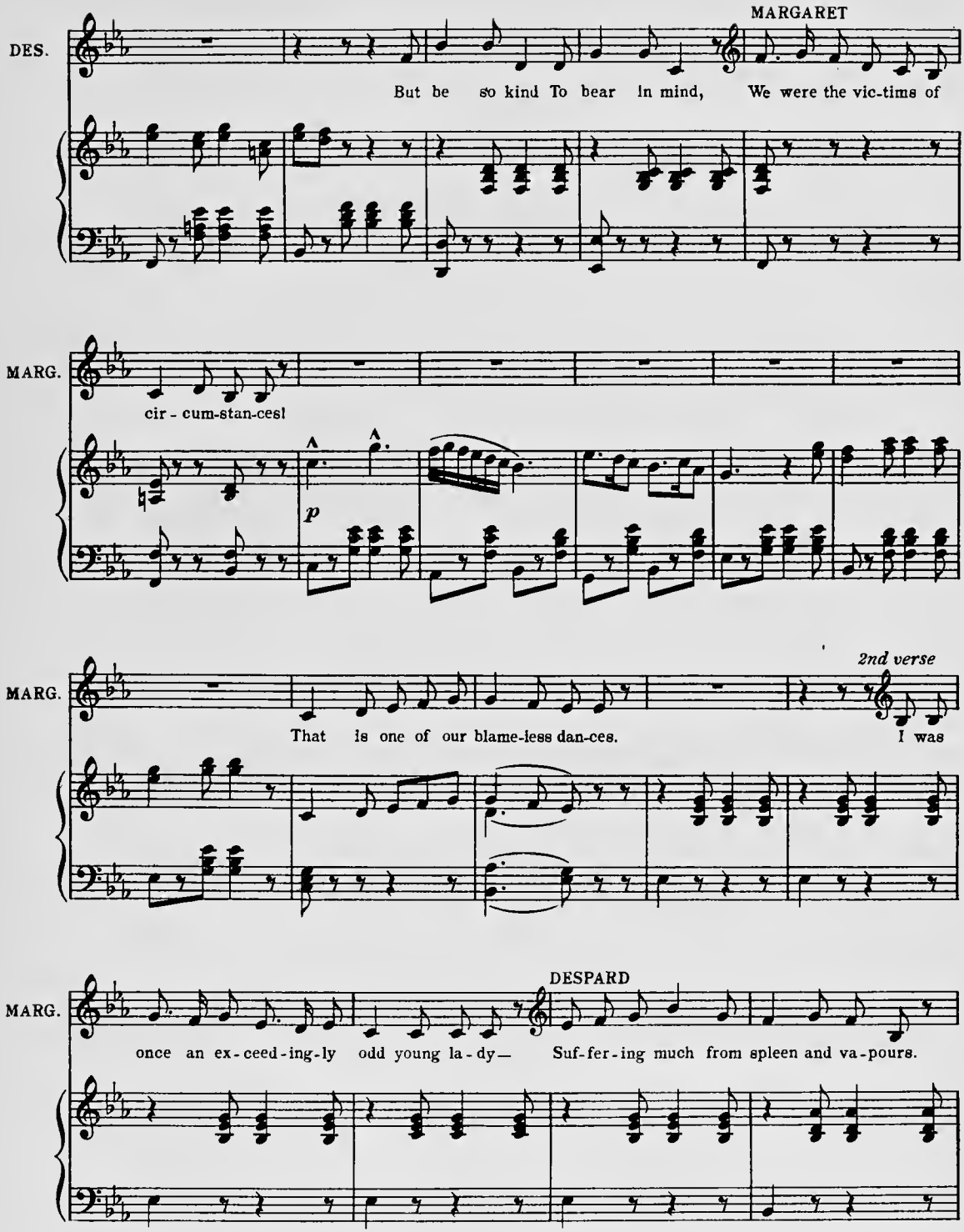

CHO.
gore! All per - ish in un - heard of woe Who dare our wills de - fy: We
sf
p
sfz
CHO.
want yourpar-don, ere we go, For hav-ing a - go -
We want your par - don, ere we go, For hav-ing a - go -
CHO.
-nized you so— So par - don us— So
-nized you so— So par - don us—
p
CHO.
par - don us— Or die! So par - don us— So
Or die! So par - don us— So
ff
p

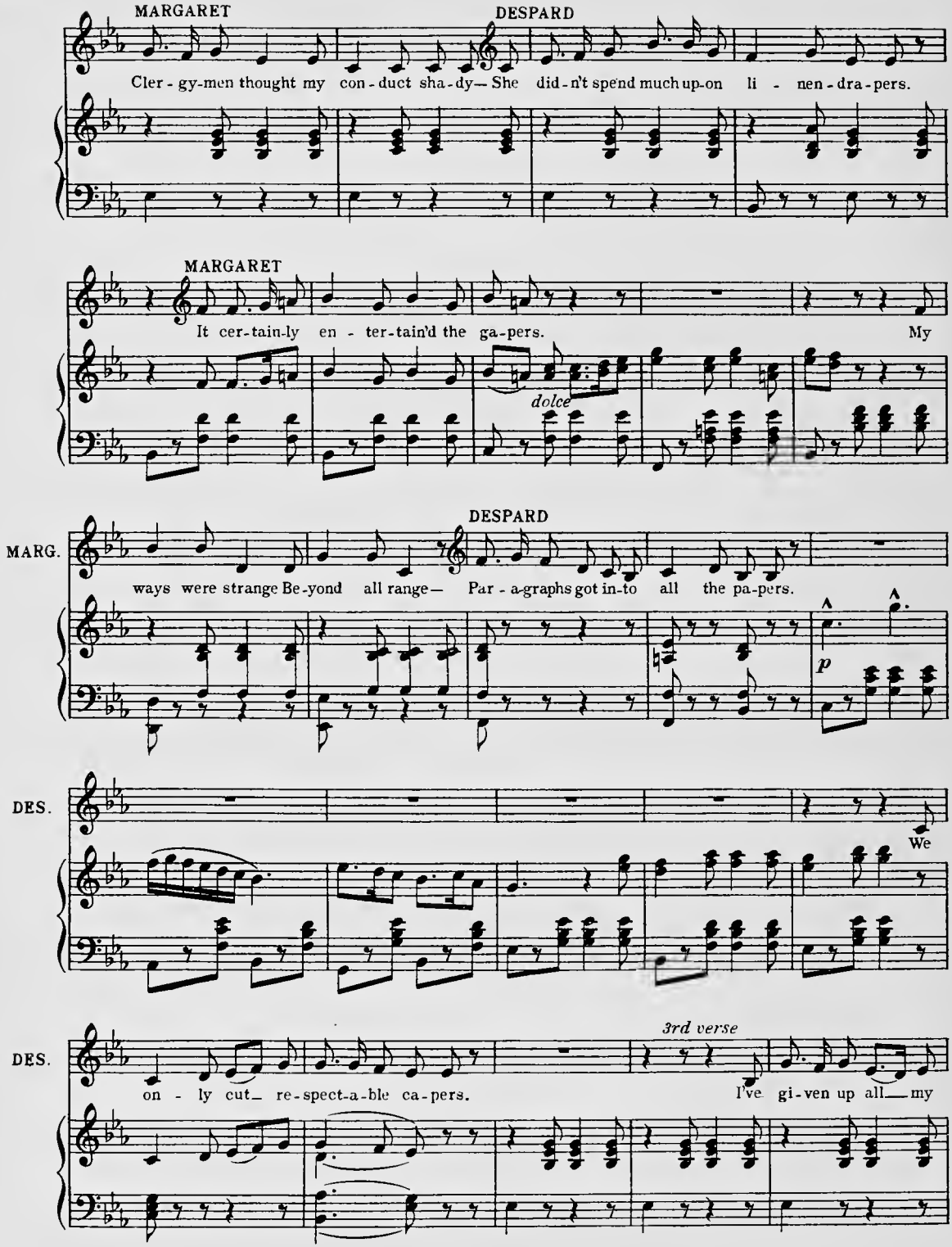

RECIT. Sir RUTHVEN
lento
I par-don you! I par-don you!
a tempo
CHO.
par - don us— Or die! He
par - don us— Or die!
a tempo
ff
pp
f
CHO.
par - dons us, He par - dons us, He par - dons us— Hur - rah!
tr
Ped.
3
sfz
sfz
p
dim.
pp

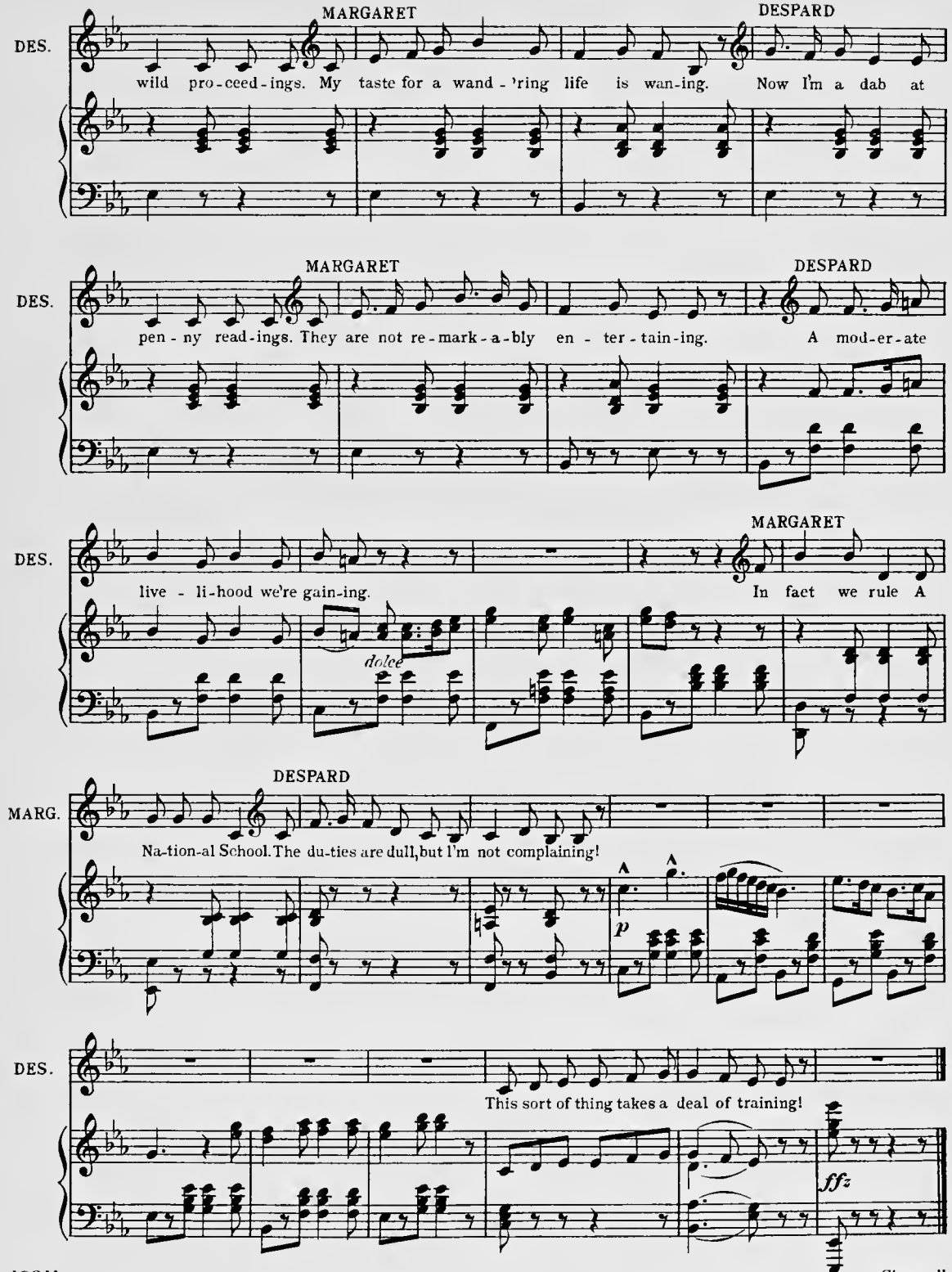

CHORUS of MEN
p
Pain - ted em - blems of a race All ac - curst in days of yore,
Ped.
CHO.
Each to his ac - cus - tomed place Steps un - wil - ling -
CHO.
- ly, once more!
p
ff
p cresc. f

No 7 DUET—(Margaret and Despard)

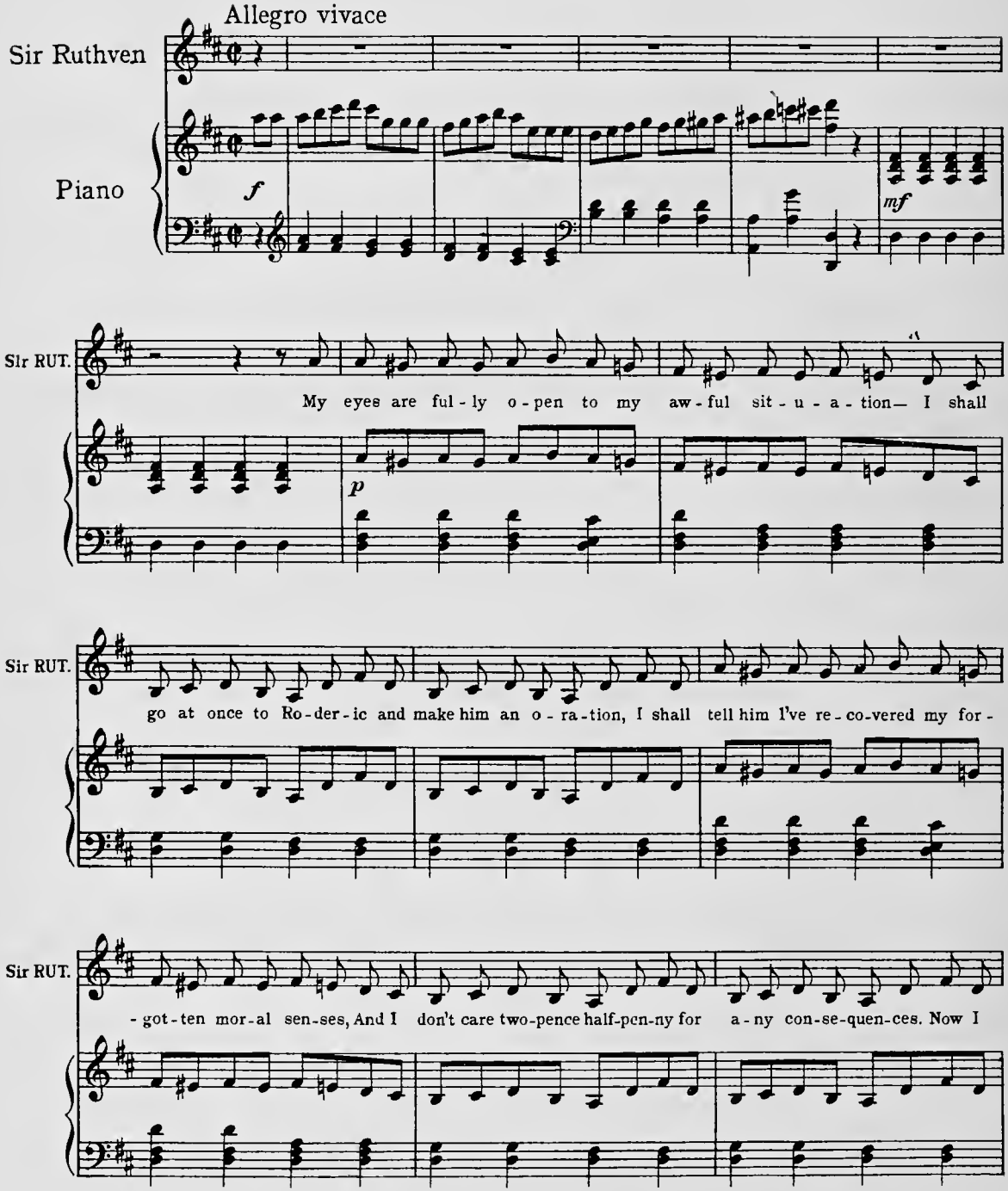


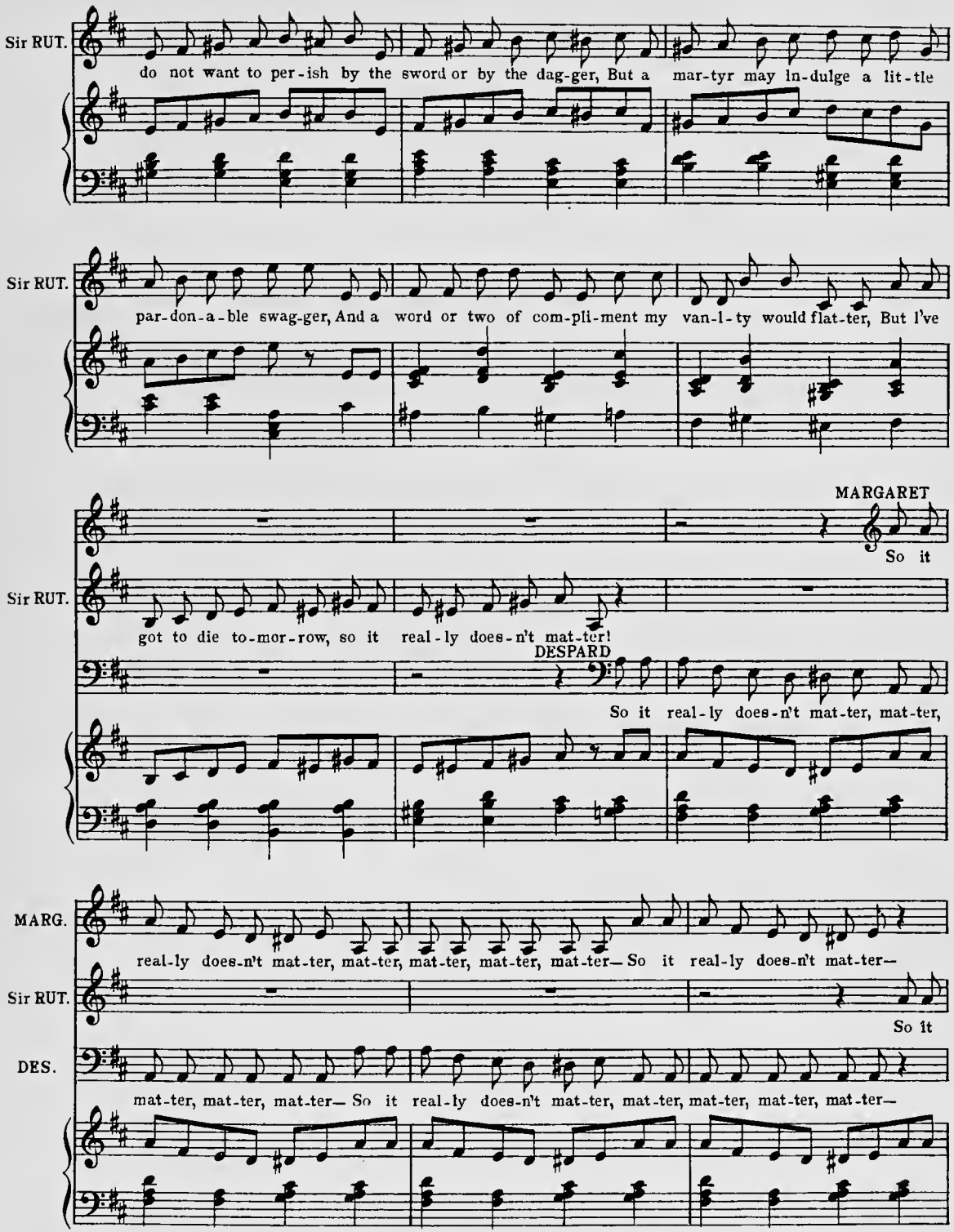

MARGARET
DES.
But be so kind To bear in mind, We were the vic-tims of
MARG.
cir - cum-stan-ces!
p
2nd verse
MARG.
That is one of our blame-less dan-ces. I was
DESPARD
MARG.
once an ex-ceed-ing-ly odd young la-dy— Suf-fer-ing much from spleen and va-pours.

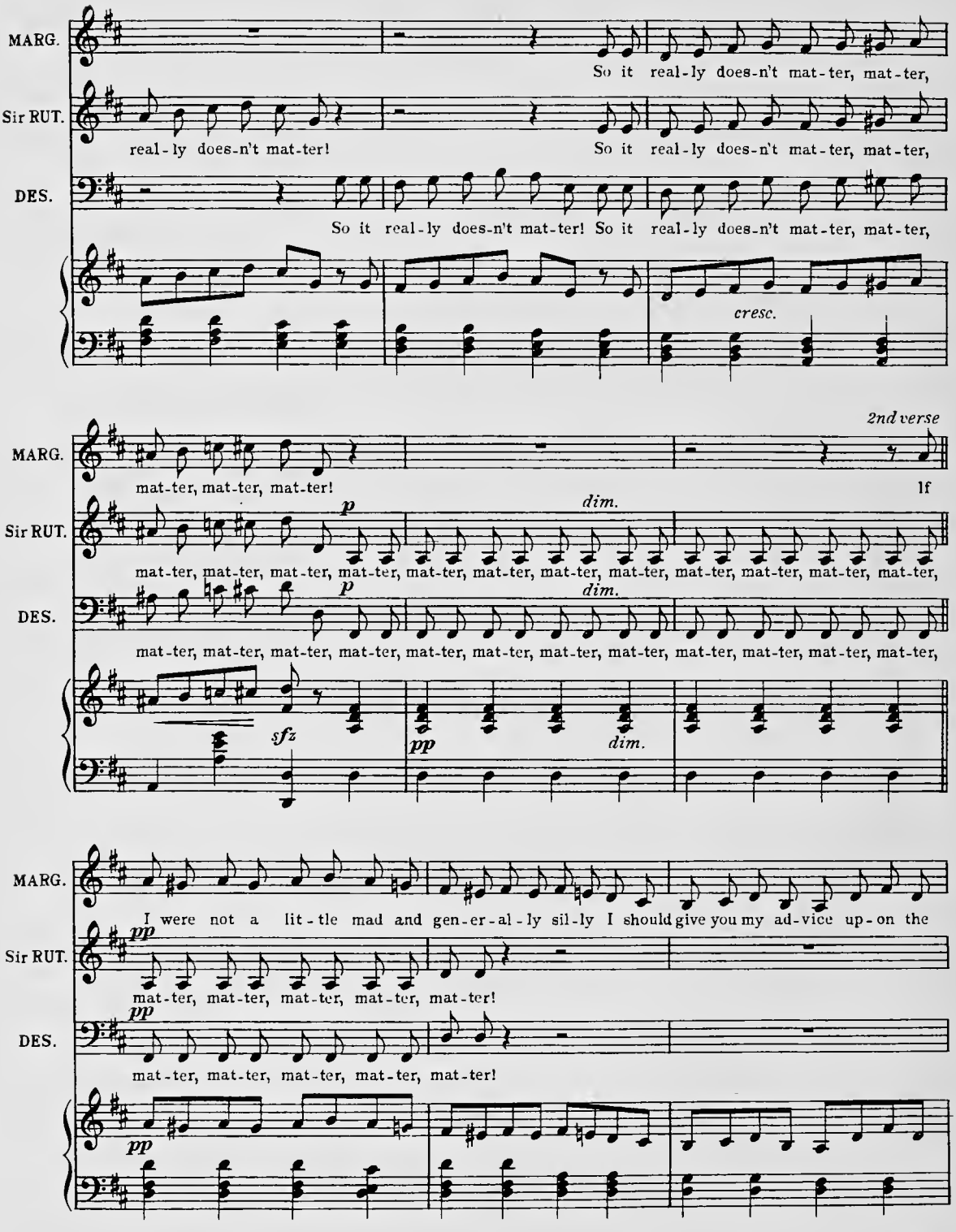

MARGARET
DESPARD
Cler - gy-men thought my con - duct sha - dy— She did - n't spend much up-on li - nen - dra - pers.
MARGARET
It cer-tain-ly en - ter-tain'd the ga-pers. My
dolce
MARG.
DESPARD
ways were strange Be-yond all range— Par - a-graphs got in-to all the pa-pers.
p
DES.
We
DES.
3rd verse
on - ly cut— re-spect-a-ble ca-pers. I've gi-ven up all— my

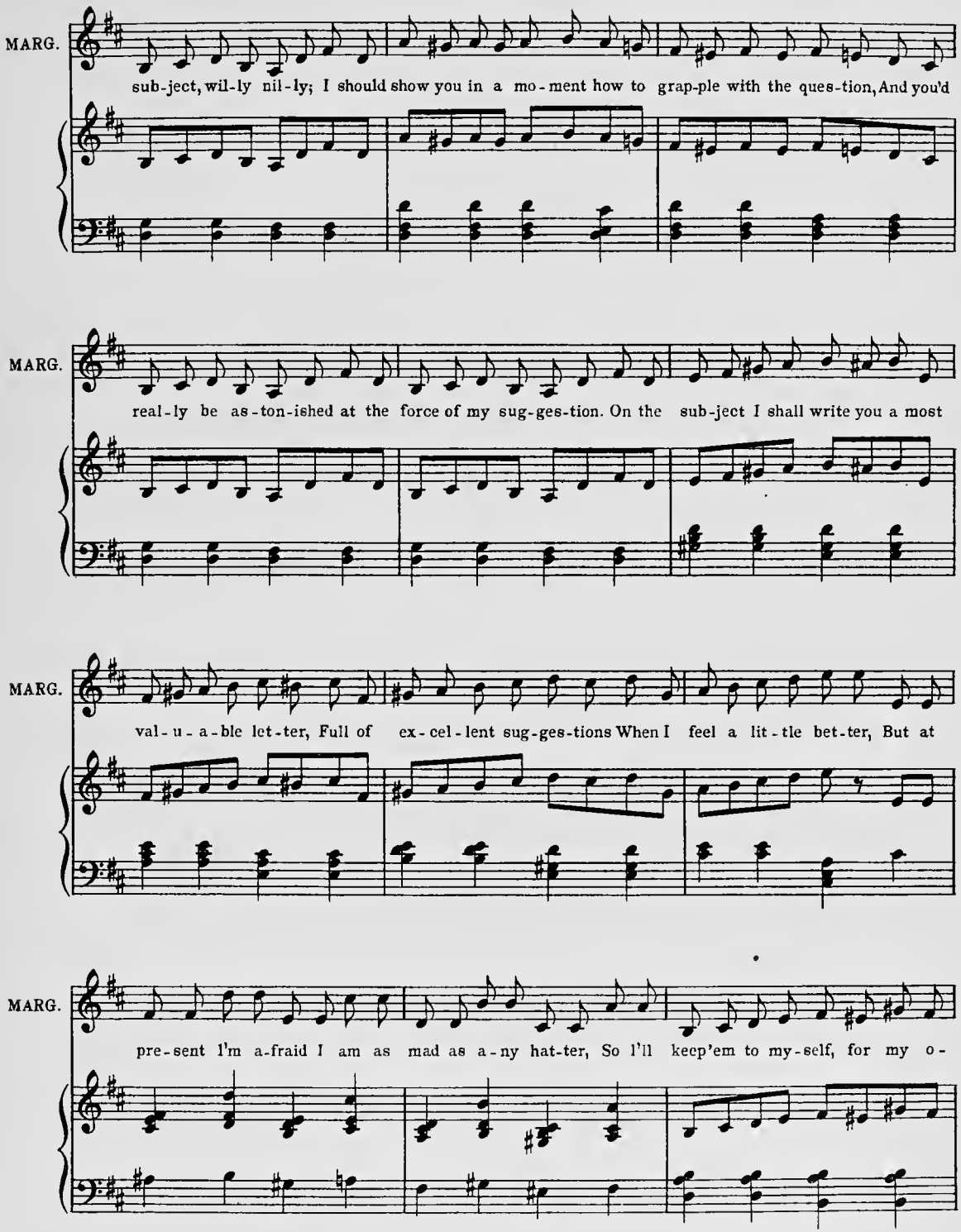

DES.
MARGARET
wild pro-ceed-ings. My taste for a wand-'ring life is wan-ing.
DESPARD
Now I'm a dab at
DES.
MARGARET
pen-ny read-ings. They are not re-mark-a-bly en-ter-tain-ing.
DESPARD
A mod-er-ate
DES.
live-li-hood we're gain-ing.
MARGARET
In fact we rule A
dolce
MARG.
DESPARD
Na-tion-al School. The du-ties are dull, but I'm not complaining!
p
DES.
This sort of thing takes a deal of training!
ffz

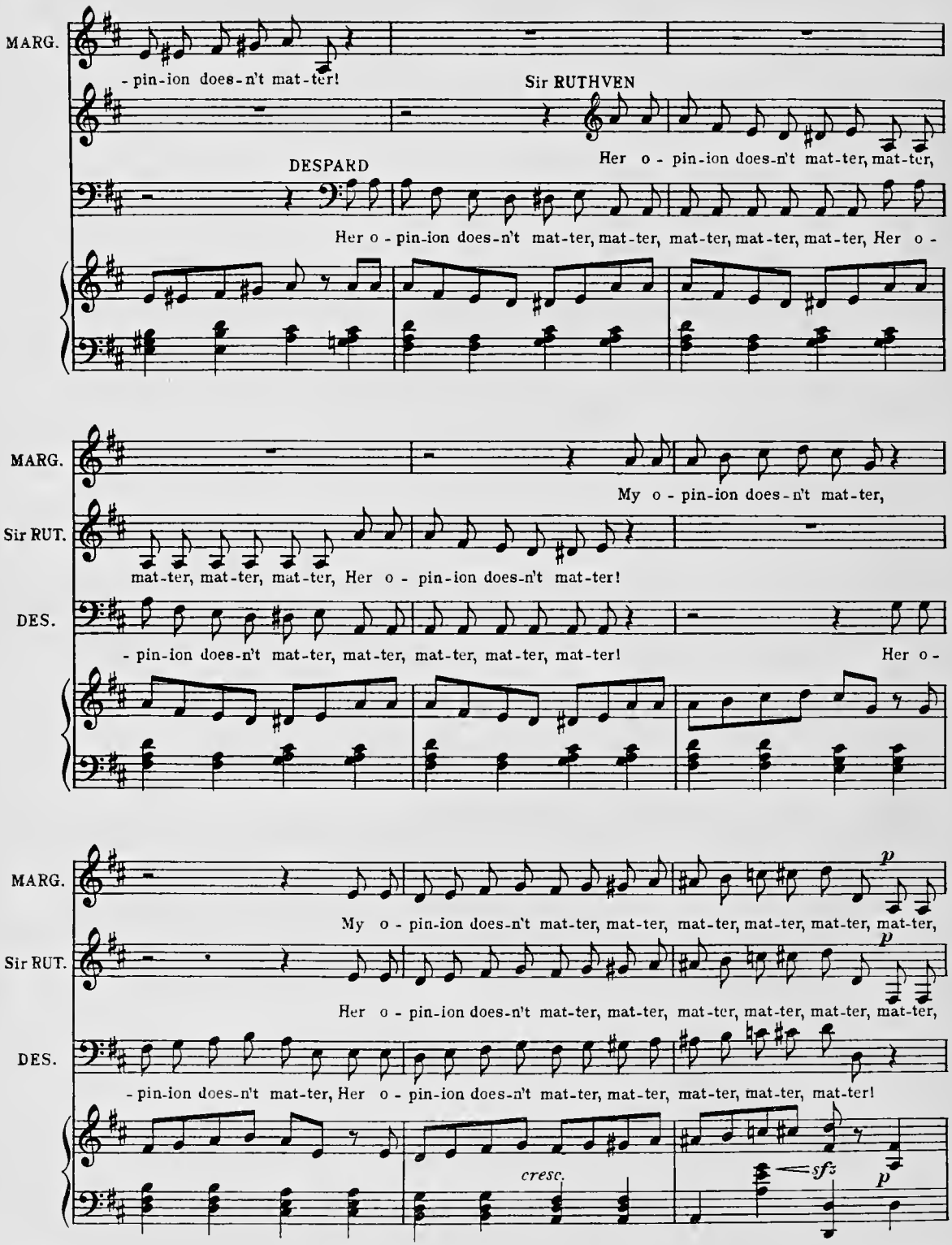
No 8 TRIO—(Margaret, Sir Ruthven, and Despard)

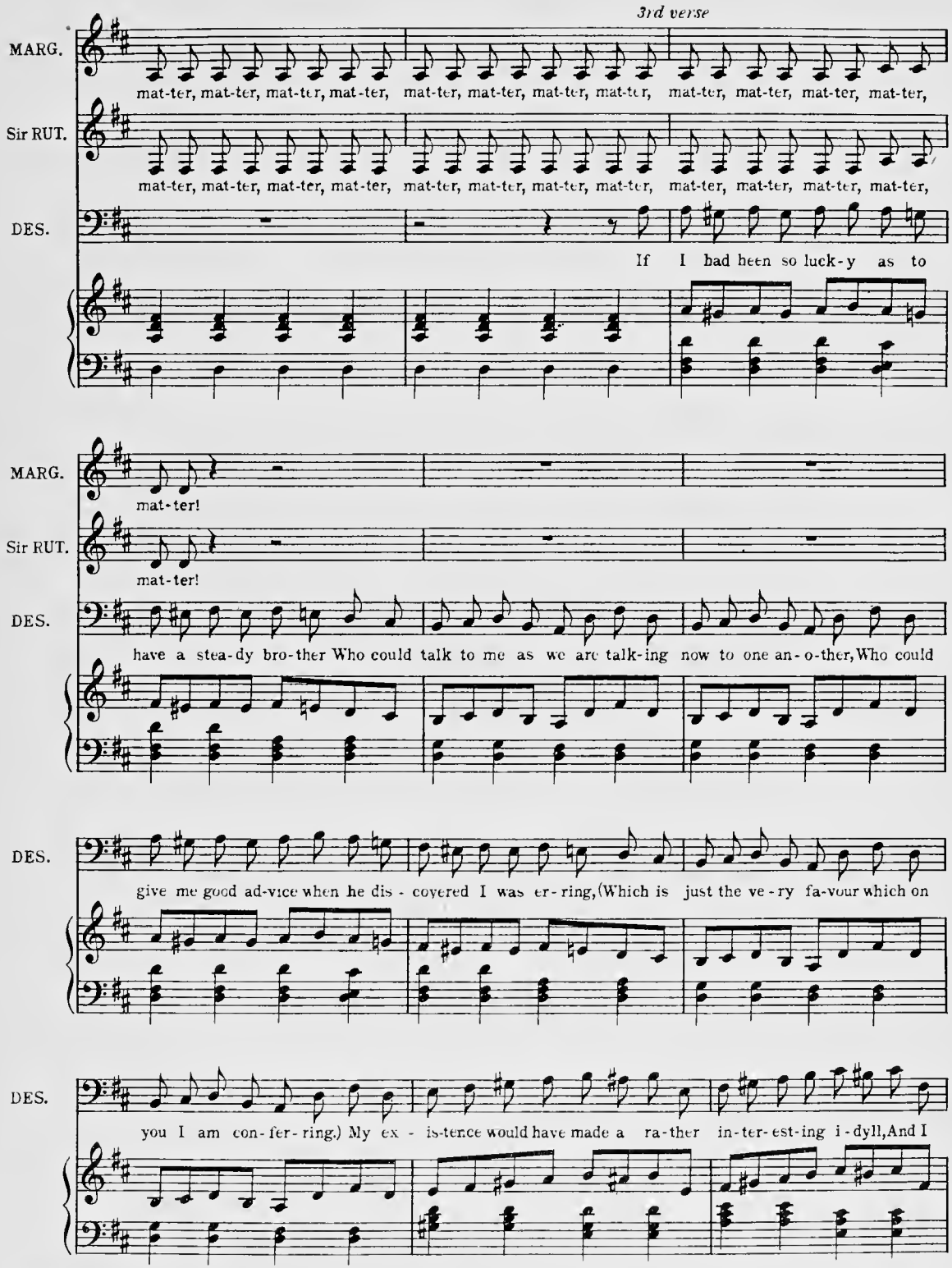


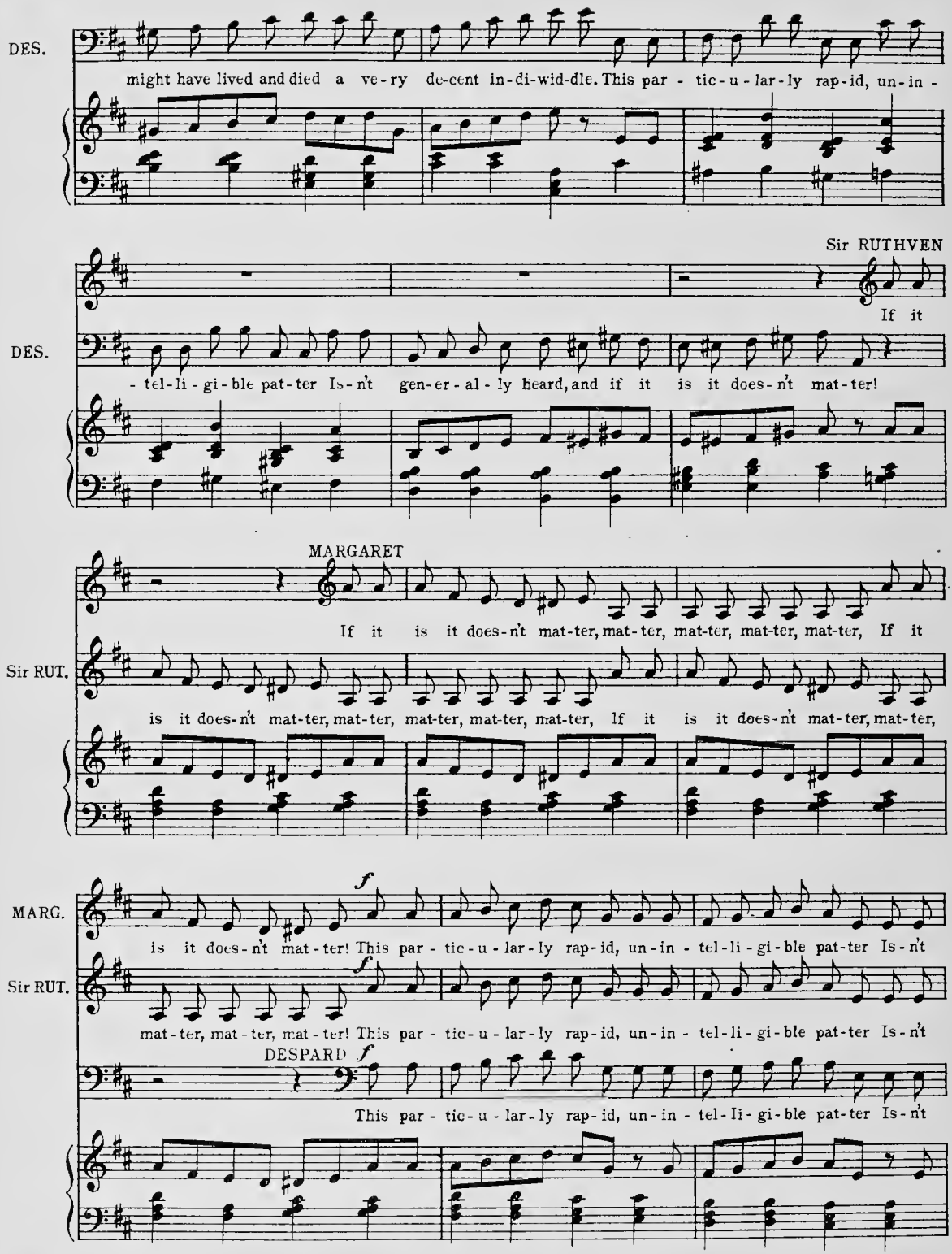

Sir RUT.
do not want to per-ish by the sword or by the dag-ger, But a mar-tyr may in-dulge a lit-tle
Sir RUT.
par-don-a-ble swag-ger, And a word or two of com-pli-ment my van-i-ty would flat-ter, But I've
MARGARET
So it
Sir RUT.
got to die to-mor-row, so it real-ly does-n't mat-ter!
DESPARD
So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
MARG.
real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter— So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter—
Sir RUT.
So it
DES.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter— So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter—

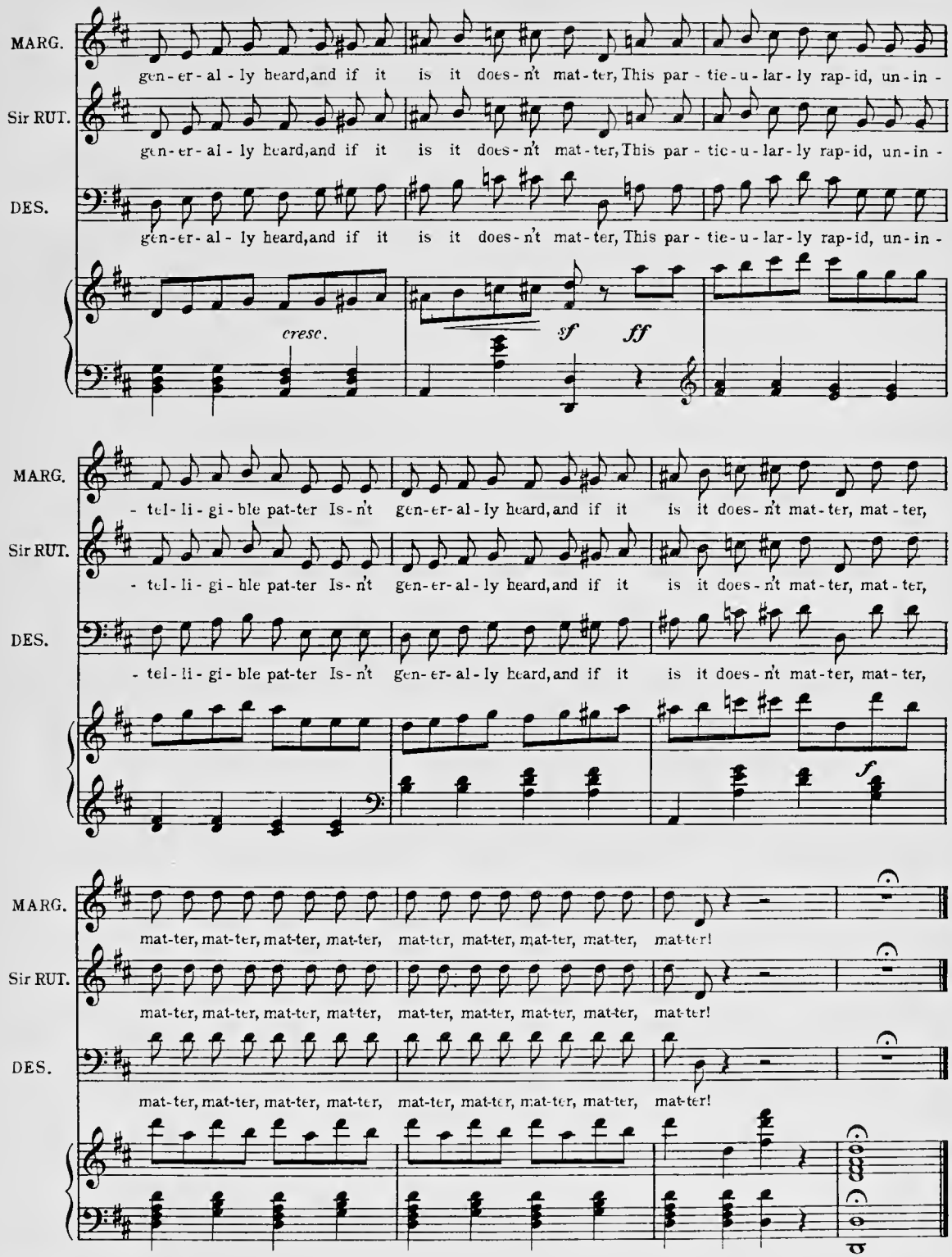

MARG.
So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
Sir RUT.
real-ly does-n't mat-ter!
So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
DES.
So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter! So it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
cresc.
2nd verse
MARG.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
If
Sir RUT.
p
dim.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
DES.
p
dim.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
sfz
pp
dim.
MARG.
I were not a lit-tle mad and gen-er-al-ly sil-ly I should give you my ad-vice up-on the
Sir RUT.
pp
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
DES.
pp
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
pp


MARG.
sub-ject, wil-ly nil-ly; I should show you in a mo-ment how to grap-ple with the ques-tion, And you'd
MARG.
real-ly be as-ton-ished at the force of my sug-ges-tion. On the sub-ject I shall write you a most
MARG.
val-u-a-ble let-ter, Full of ex-cel-lent sug-ges-tions When I feel a lit-tle bet-ter, But at
MARG.
pre-sent I'm a-fraid I am as mad as a-ny hat-ter, So I'll keep'em to my-self, for my o-

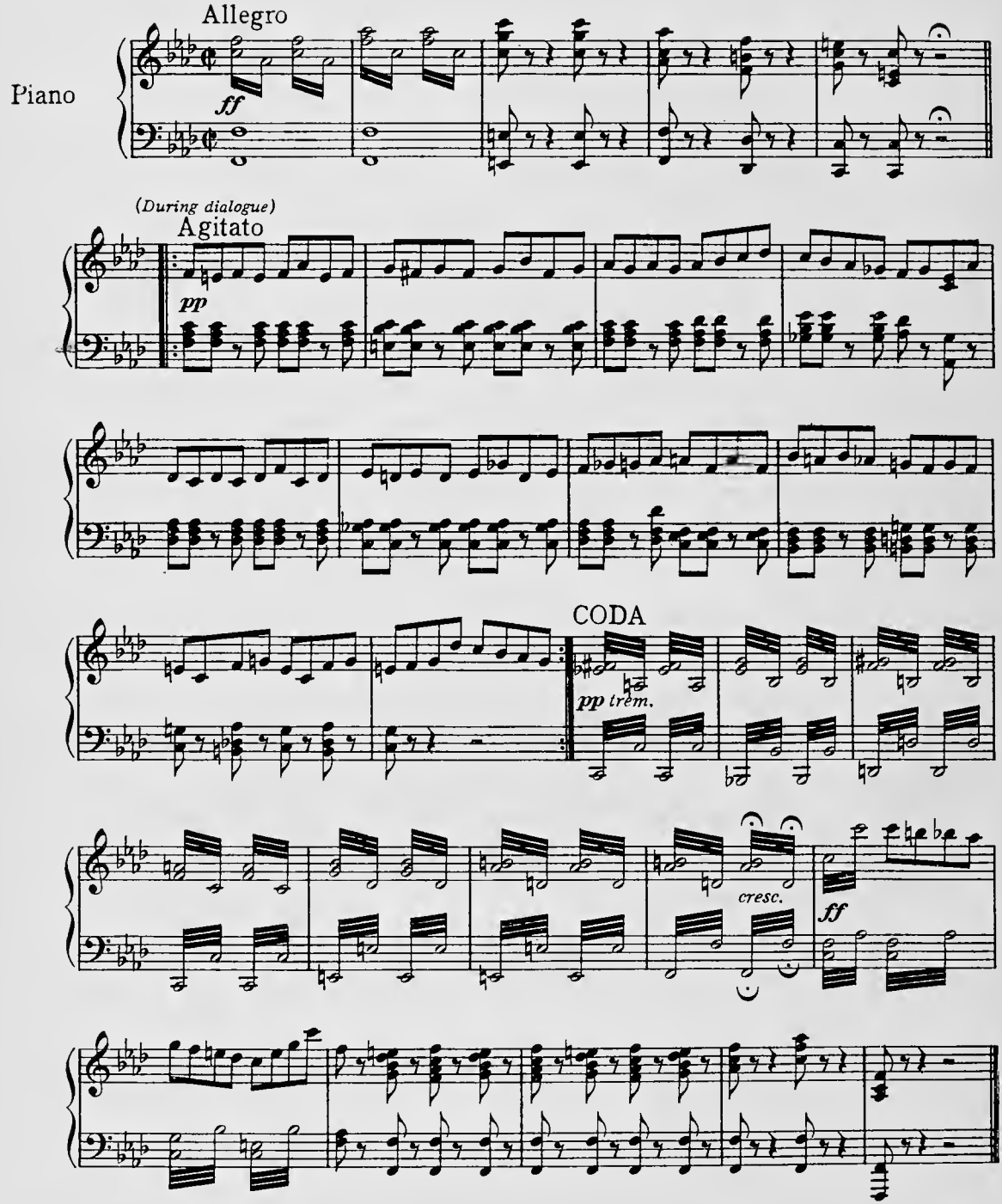

MARG.
- pin-ion does-n't mat-ter!
Sir RUTHVEN
Her o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
DESPARD
Her o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, Her o -
MARG.
My o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter,
Sir RUT.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, Her o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter!
DES.
- pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
Her o -
MARG.
p
My o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
Sir RUT.
p
Her o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
DES.
- pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, Her o - pin-ion does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
cresc.
sfz
p


3rd verse
MARG.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
Sir RUT.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter,
DES.
If I had been so luck-y as to
MARG.
mat-ter!
Sir RUT.
mat-ter!
DES.
have a stea-dy bro-ther Who could talk to me as we are talk-ing now to one an-o-ther, Who could
DES.
give me good ad-vice when he dis-covered I was er-ring, (Which is just the ve-ry fa-vour which on
DES.
you I am con-fer-ring.) My ex-is-tence would have made a ra-ther in-ter-est-ing i-dyll, And I

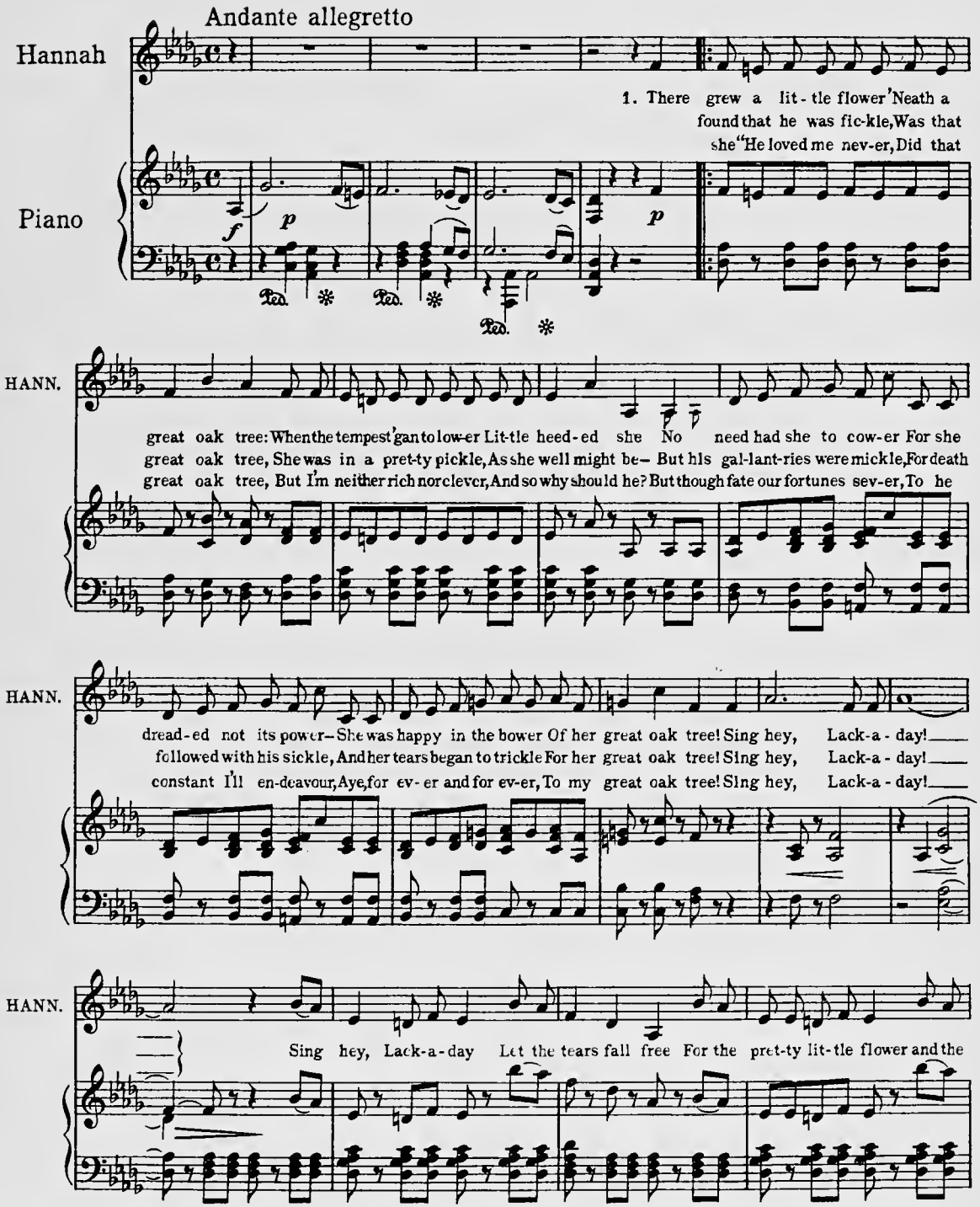

DES.
might have lived and died a ve-ry de-cent in-di-wid-dle. This par - tic-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in -
Sir RUTHVEN
If it
DES.
- tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter!
MARGARET
If it is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, If it
Sir RUT.
is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, If it is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
MARG.
is it does-n't mat-ter! This par - tic-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in - tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't
Sir RUT.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter! This par - tic-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in - tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't
DESPARD
This par - tic-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in - tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't

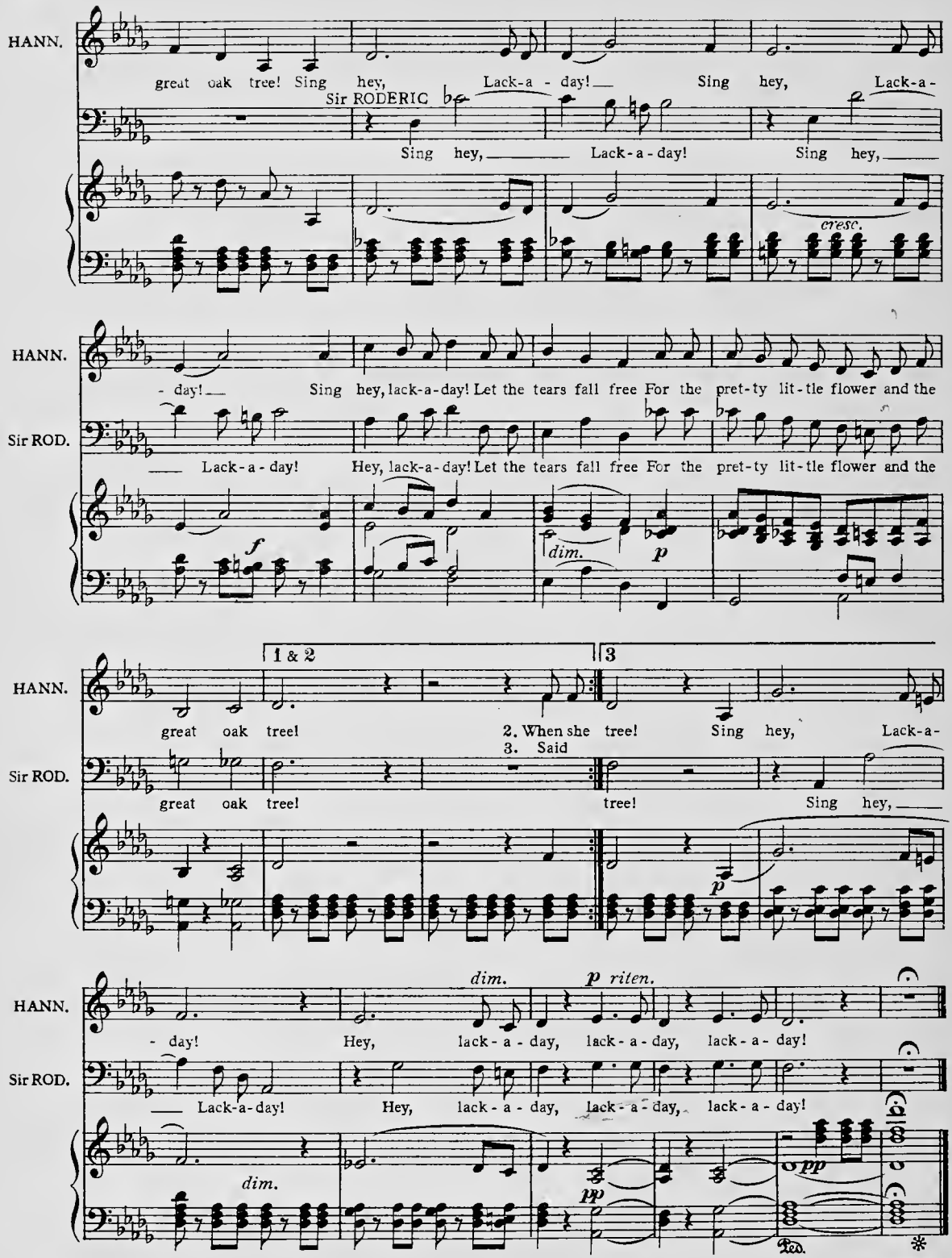

MARG.
gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, This par-tie-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in-
Sir RUT.
gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, This par-tie-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in-
DES.
gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, This par-tie-u-lar-ly rap-id, un-in-
cresc.
sf
ff
MARG.
-tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
Sir RUT.
-tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
DES.
-tel-li-gi-ble pat-ter Is-n't gen-er-al-ly heard, and if it is it does-n't mat-ter, mat-ter,
f
MARG.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
Sir RUT.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!
DES.
mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter, mat-ter!

Nº 9 MELODRAME



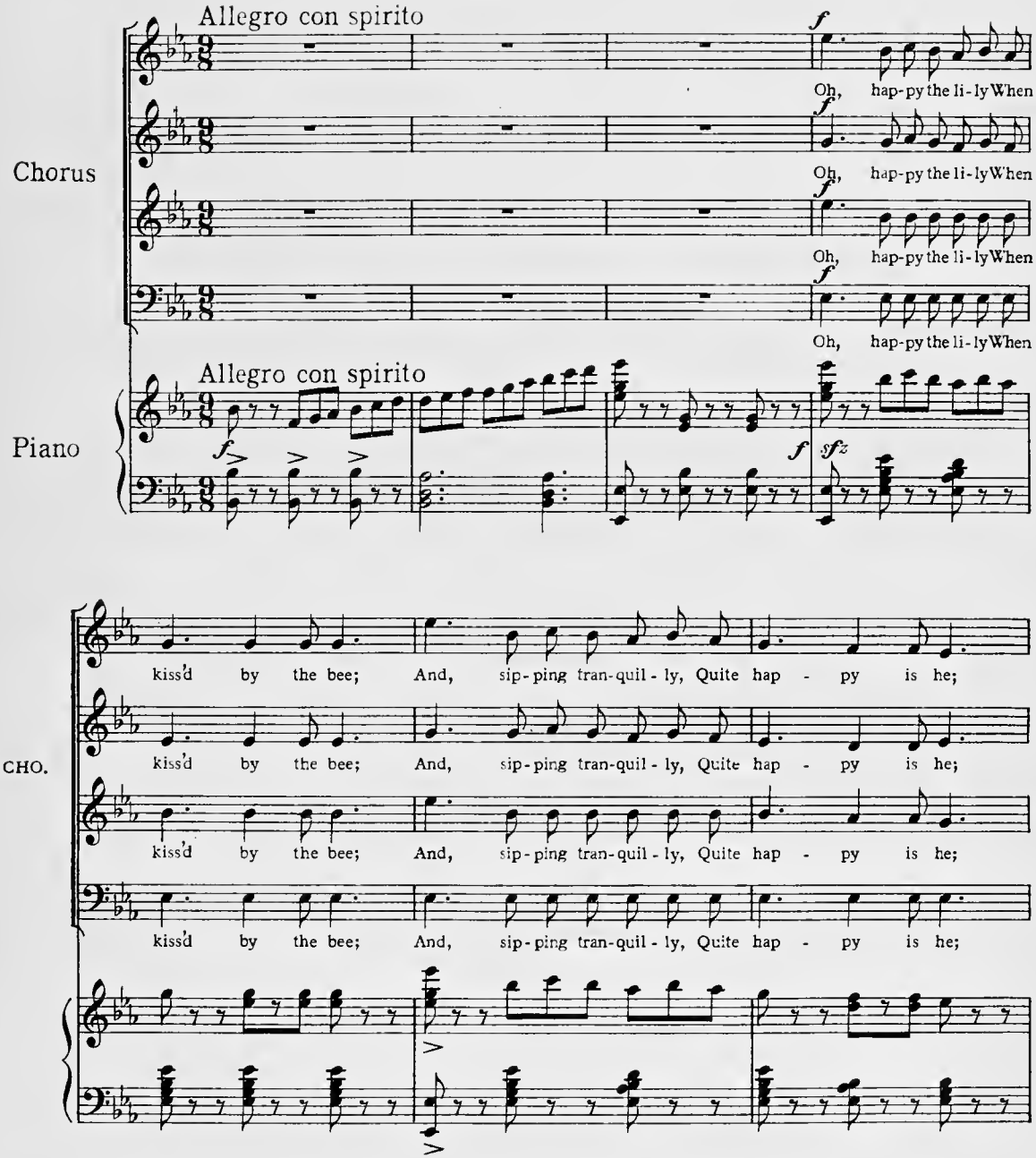
No 10 SONG.—Hannah (with Sir Roderic)

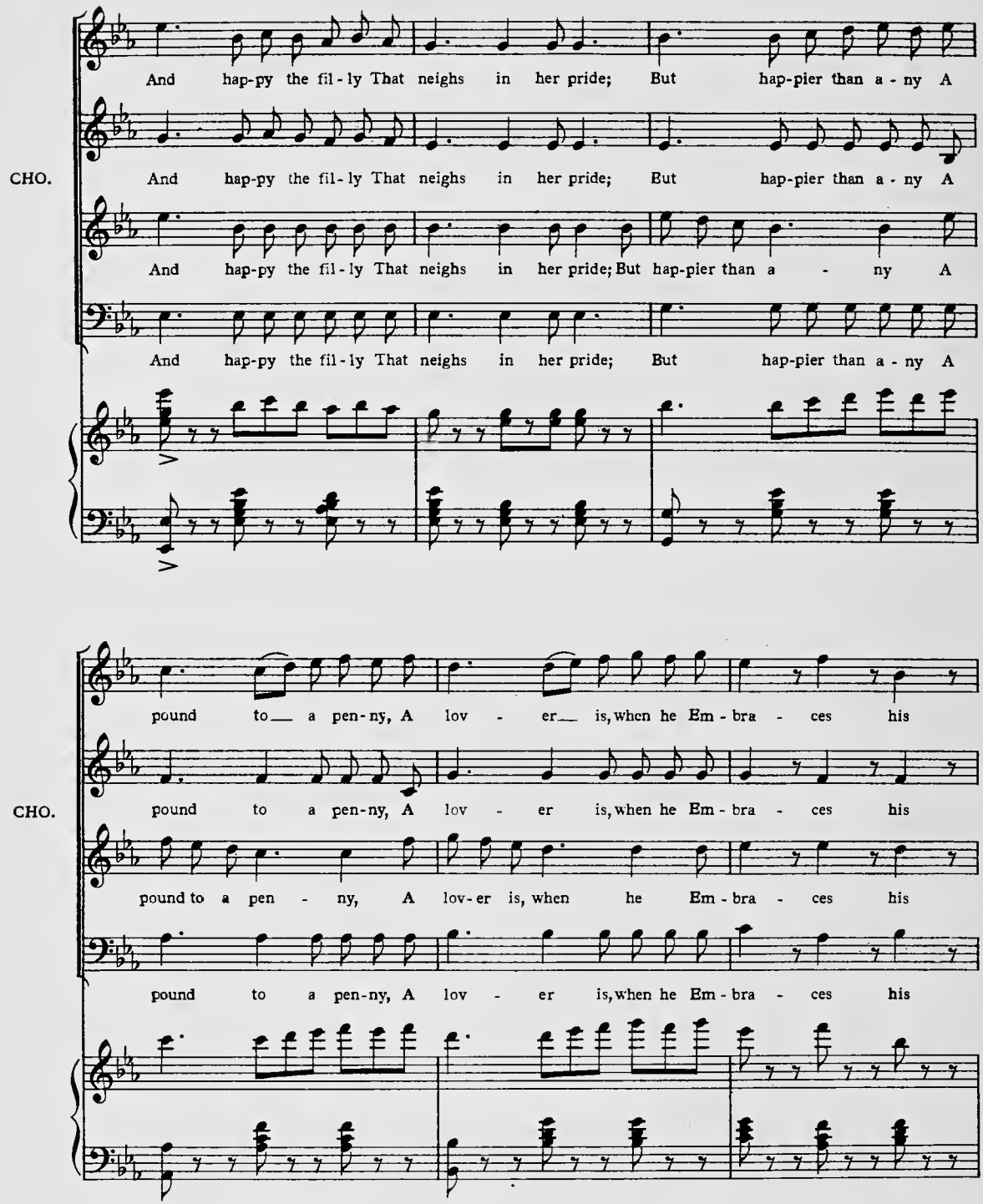


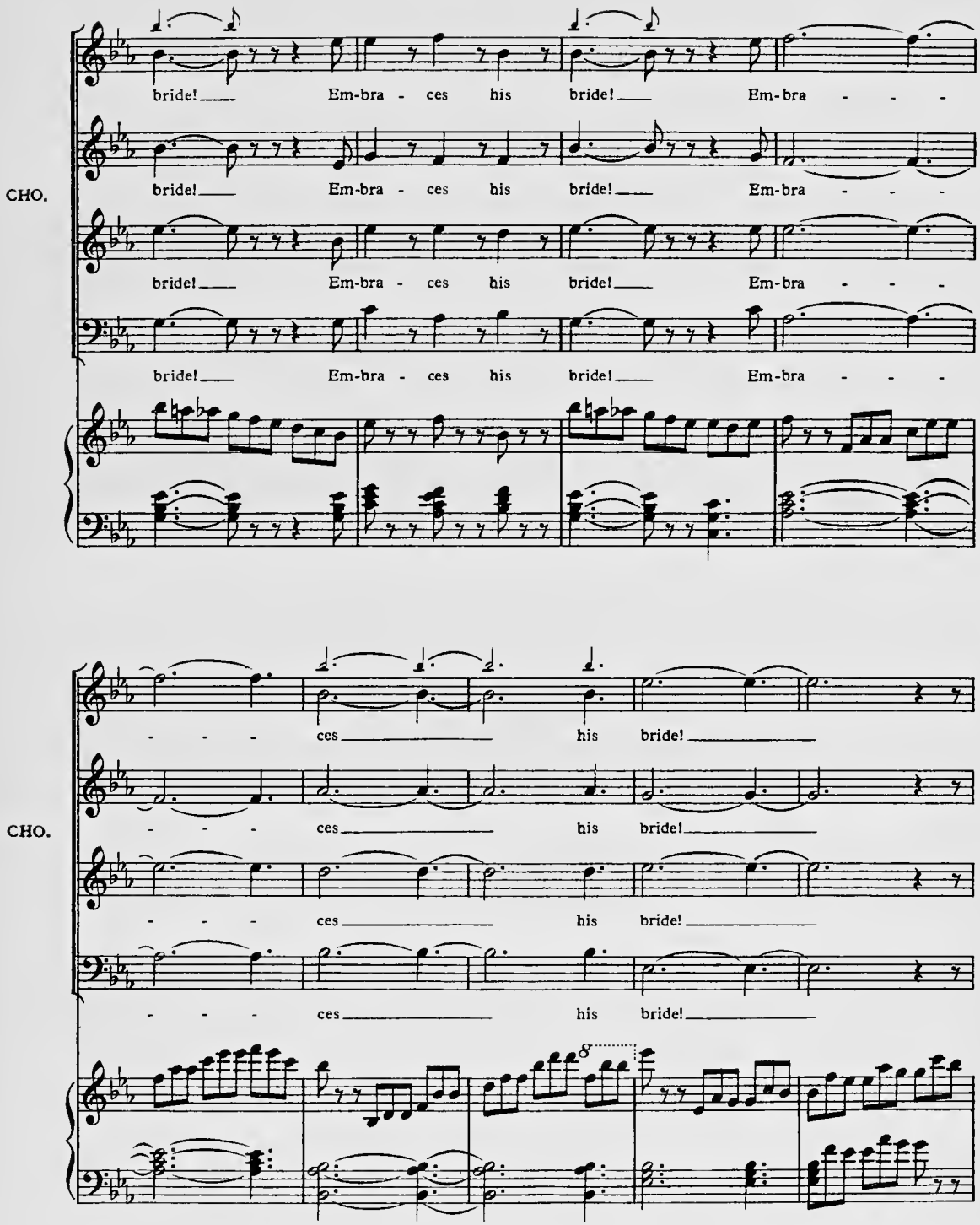

HANN.
great oak tree! Sing hey, Lack-a - day! Sing hey, Lack-a-
Sir RODERIC
Sing hey, Lack-a-day! Sing hey,
cresc.
HANN.
- day! Sing hey, lack-a-day! Let the tears fall free For the pret-ty lit-tle flower and the
Sir ROD.
Lack-a-day! Hey, lack-a-day! Let the tears fall free For the pret-ty lit-tle flower and the
f
dim.
p
1 & 2
3
HANN.
great oak tree! 2. When she tree! Sing hey, Lack-a-
3. Said
Sir ROD.
great oak tree! tree! Sing hey,
p
dim.
p riten.
HANN.
- day! Hey, lack-a-day, lack-a-day, lack-a-day!
Sir ROD.
Lack-a-day! Hey, lack-a-day, lack-a-day, lack-a-day!
dim.
pp
pp
Ped.
*

No. 11

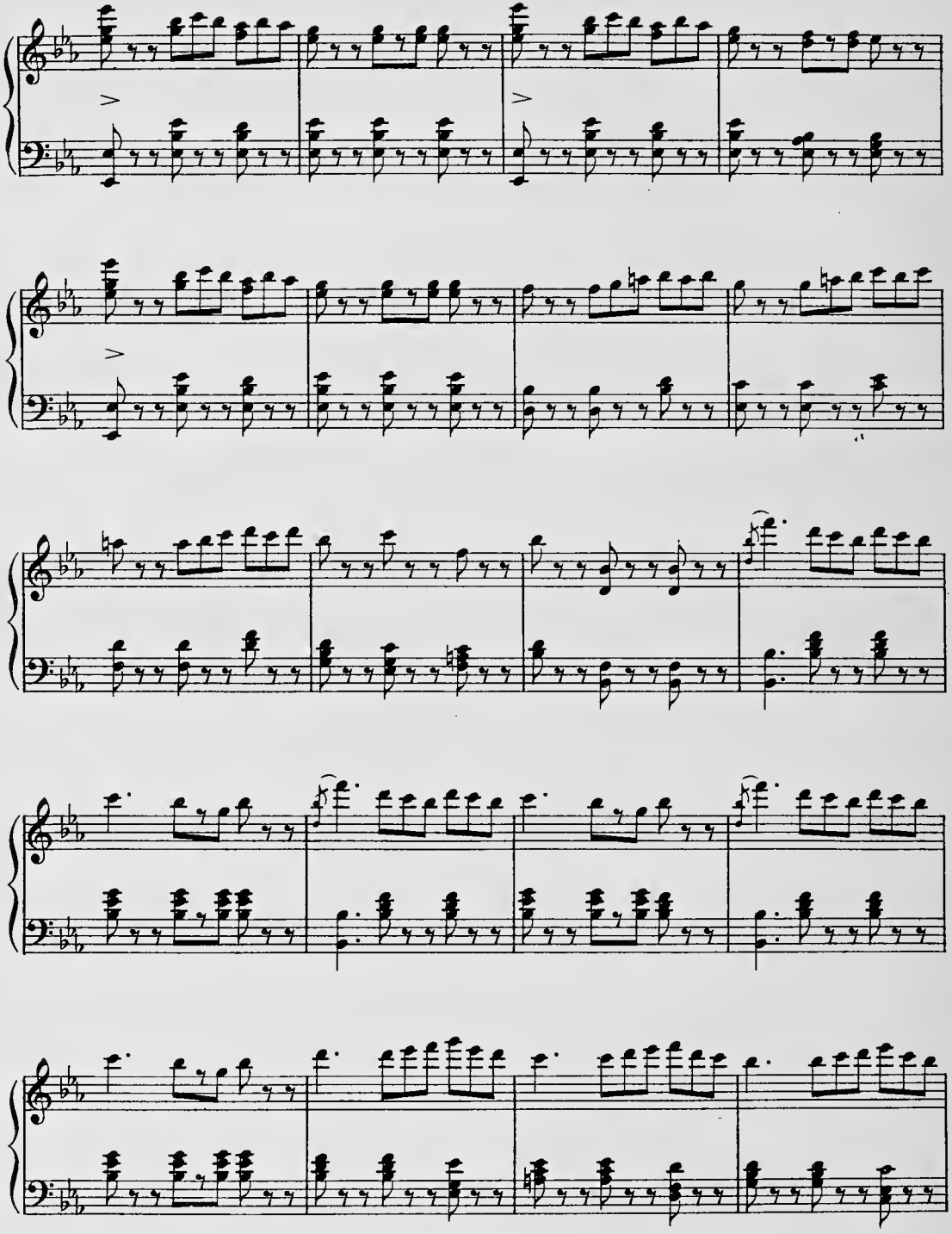
FINALE – ACT II

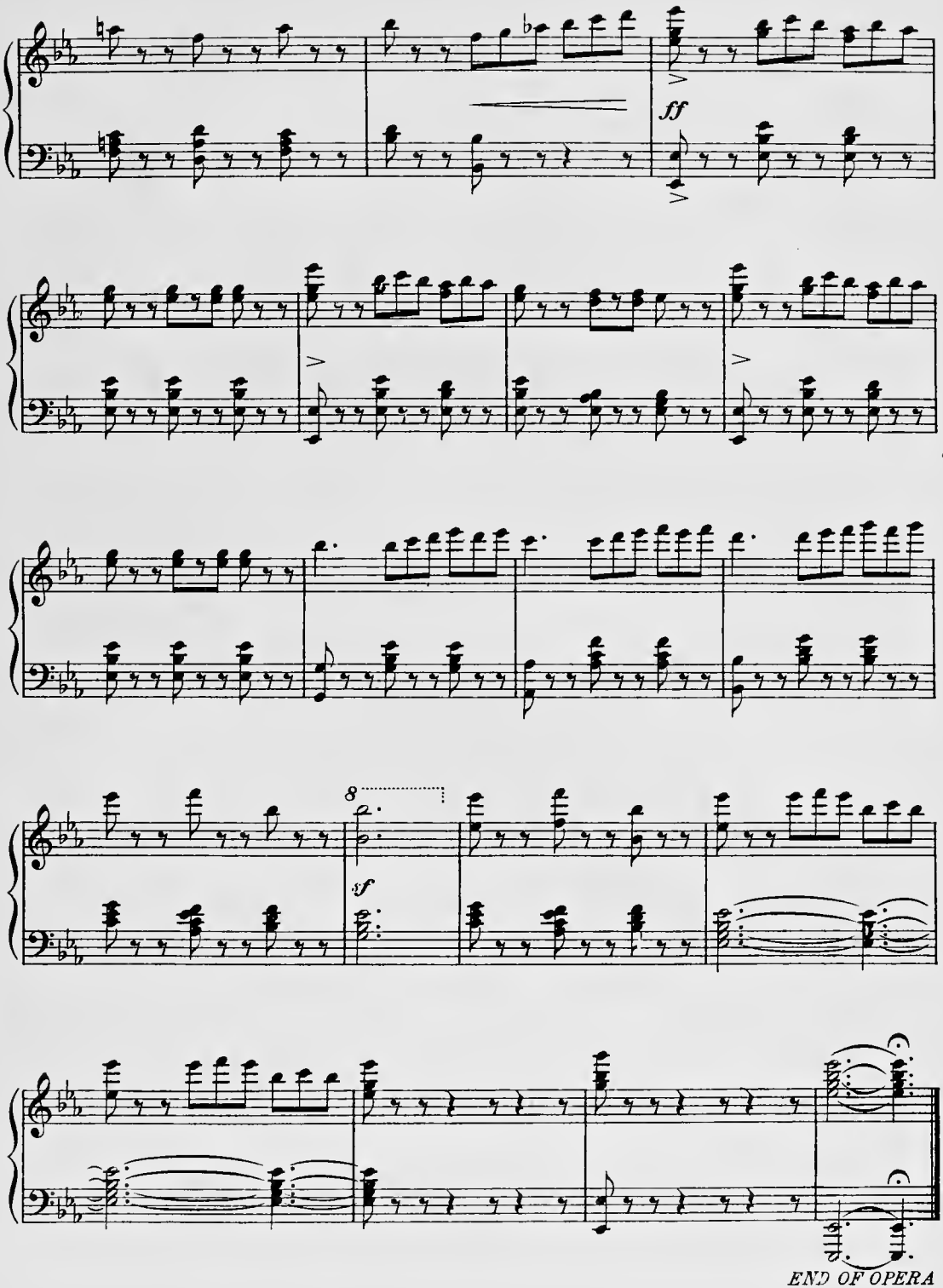



And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But hap-pier than a-ny A
CHO.
And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But hap-pier than a-ny A
And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But hap-pier than a - ny A
And hap-py the fil-ly That neighs in her pride; But hap-pier than a-ny A
pound to a pen-ny, A lov - er is, when he Em-bra - ces his
CHO.
pound to a pen-ny, A lov - er is, when he Em-bra - ces his
pound to a pen - ny, A lov-er is, when he Em-bra - ces his
pound to a pen-ny, A lov - er is, when he Em-bra - ces his


CHO.
bride! Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - - -
bride! Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - - -
bride! Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - - -
bride! Em-bra - ces his bride! Em-bra - - -
- - - ces his bride!
CHO.
- - - ces his bride!
- - - ces his bride!
- - - ces his bride!
8

DANCE




ff
8
sf
END OF OPERA