LONDON & NEW YORK. NOVELLO, EWER & Cº.

SECOND EDITION.

JESSY LEA,

AN

Opera di Camera,

IN TWO ACTS

Written by

JOHN OXENFORD,

Composed & Dedicated to his Friend

Lady Thompson,

BY

C. A. MACFARREN.

ARRANGED FROM THE SCORE, BY

EDWARD F. RIMBAULT.

Ent. Stat. Hall.

Price 10/6

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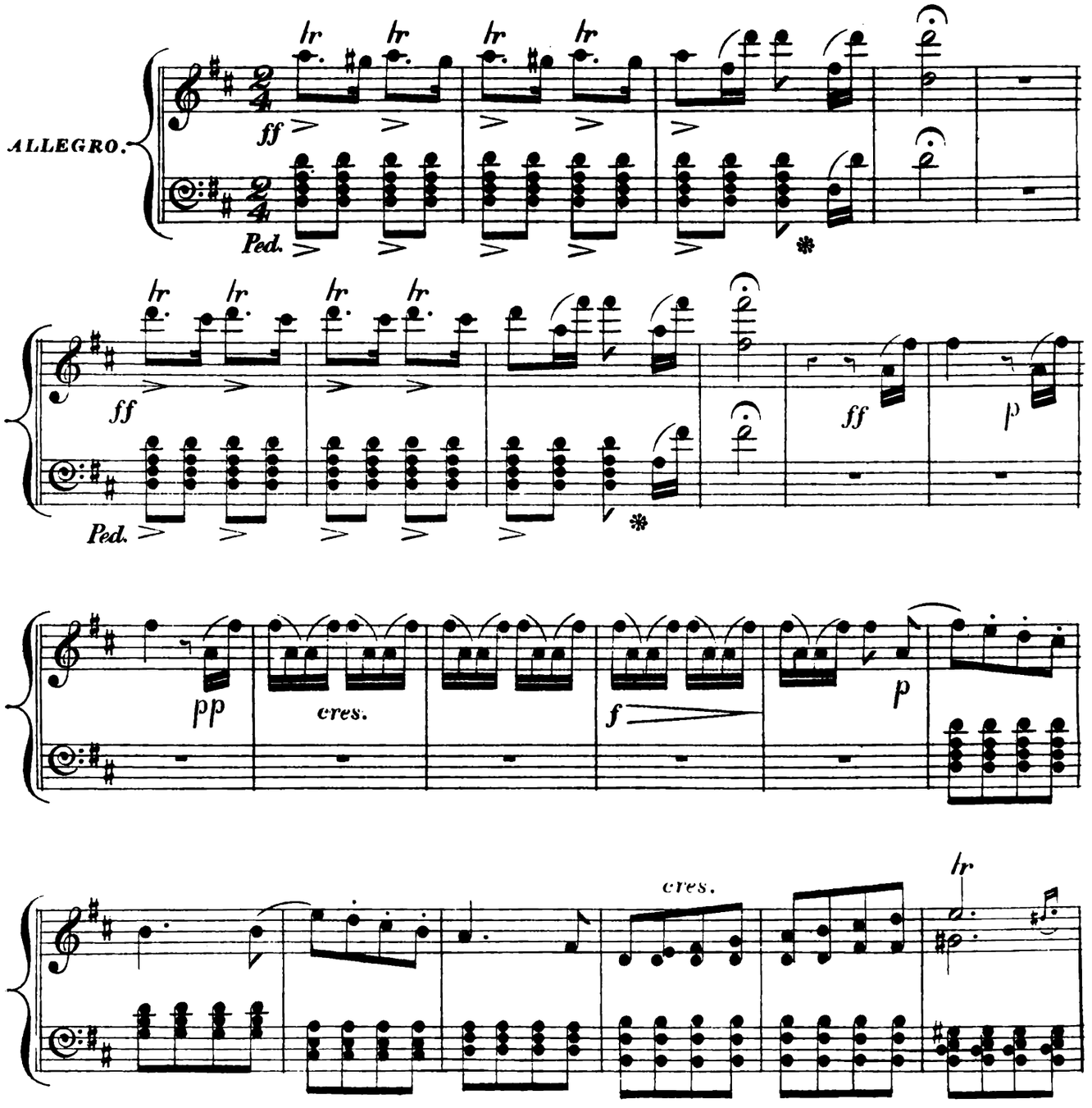
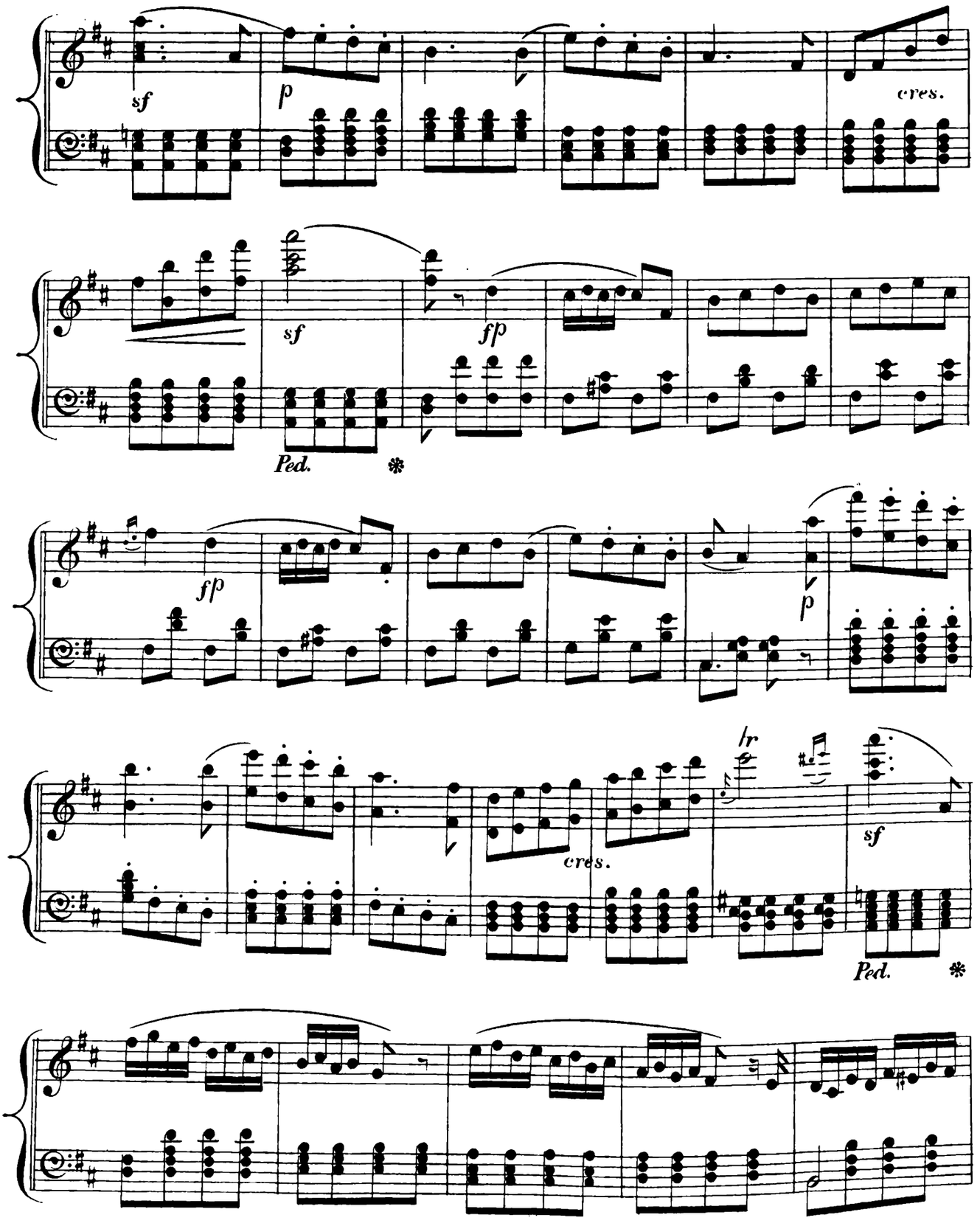
"JESSY LEA."

OVERTURE.

G. A. MACFARREN.

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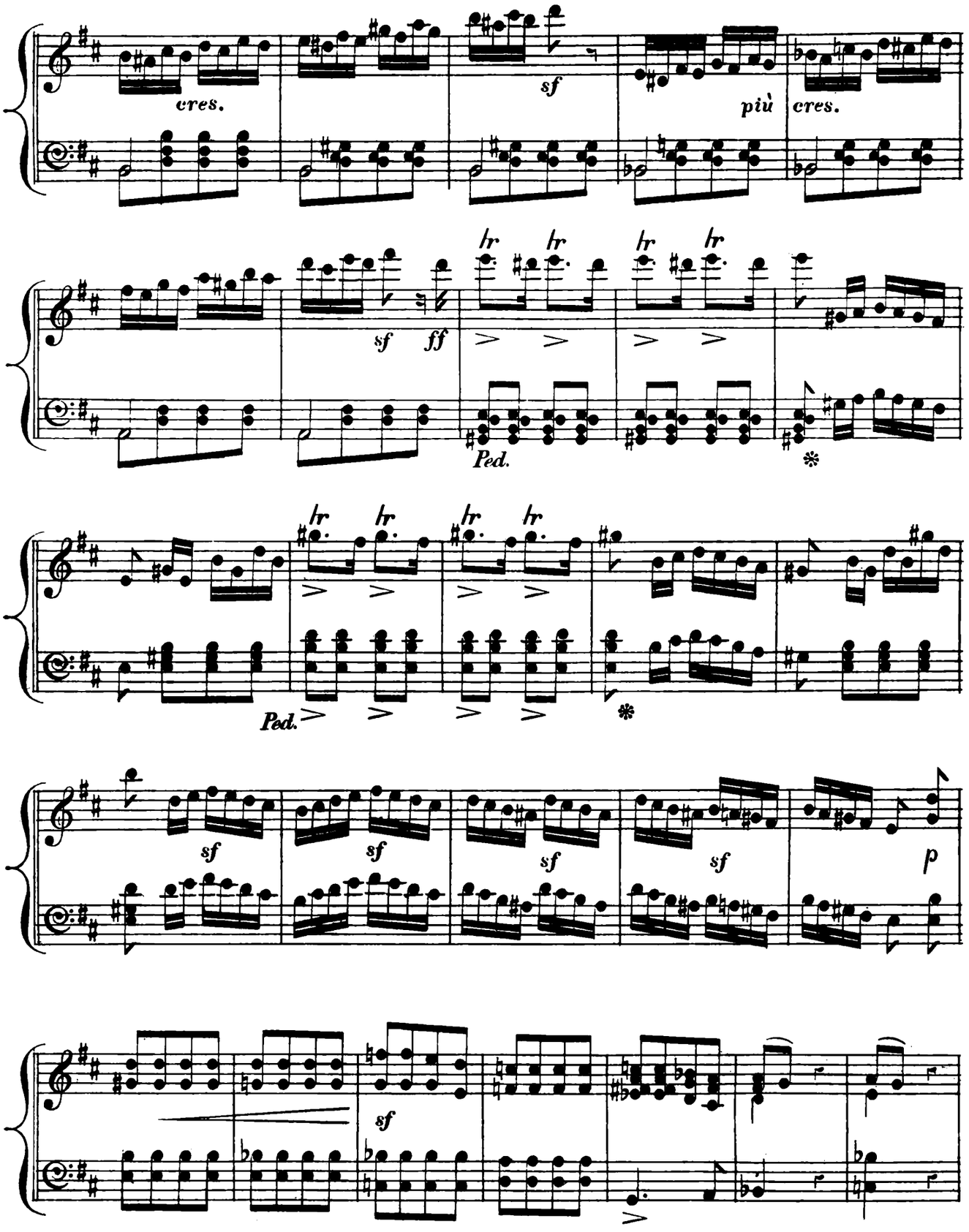
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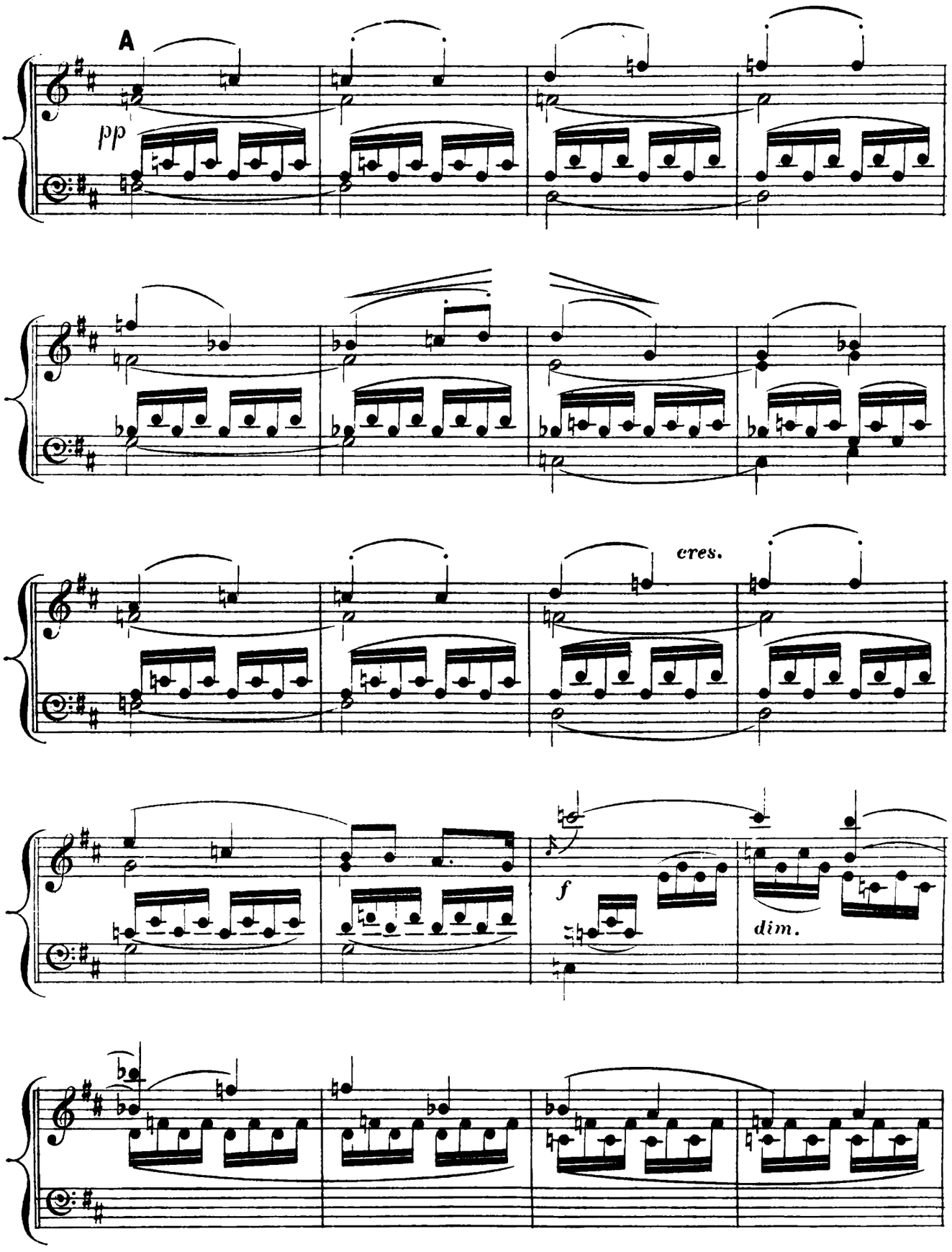
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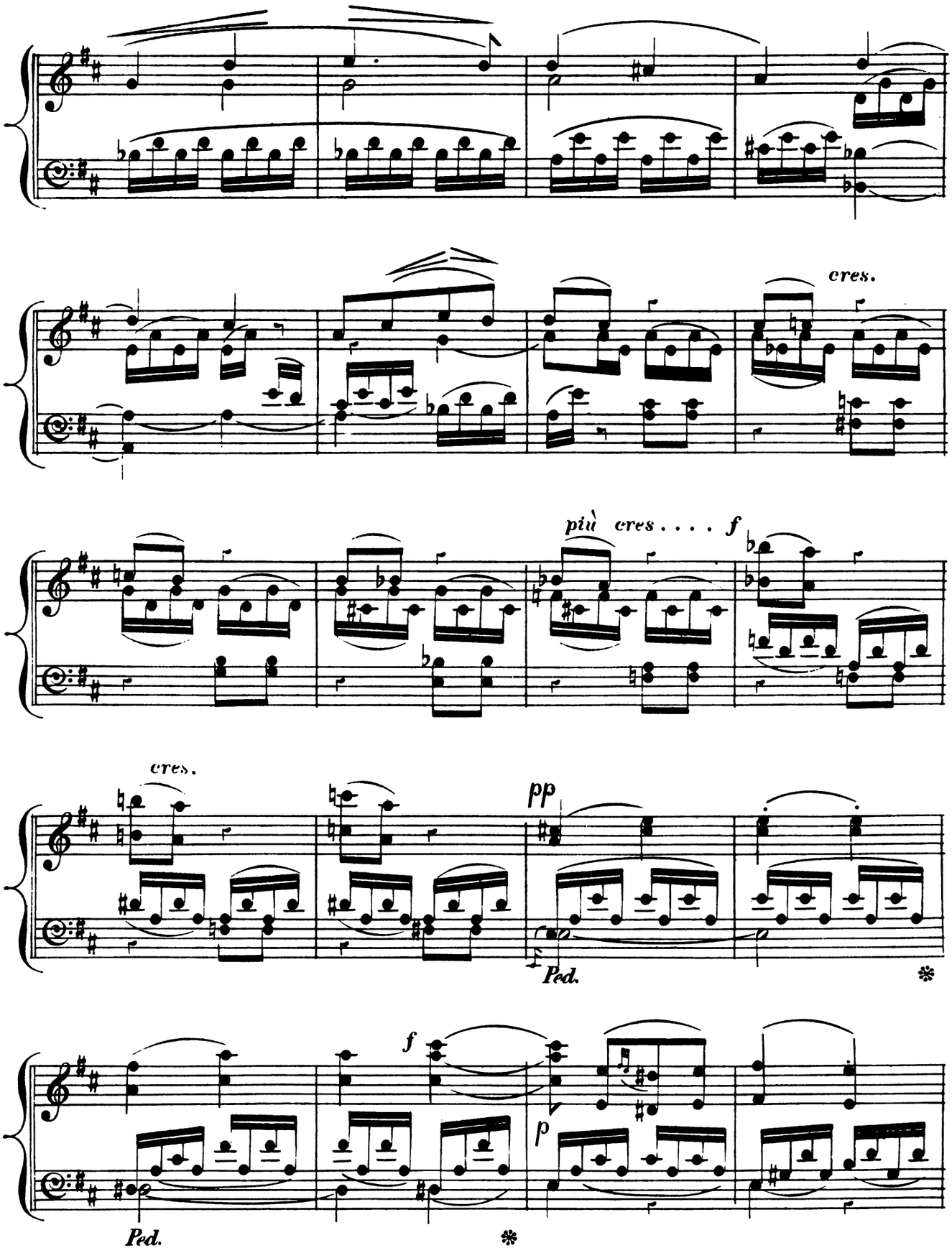
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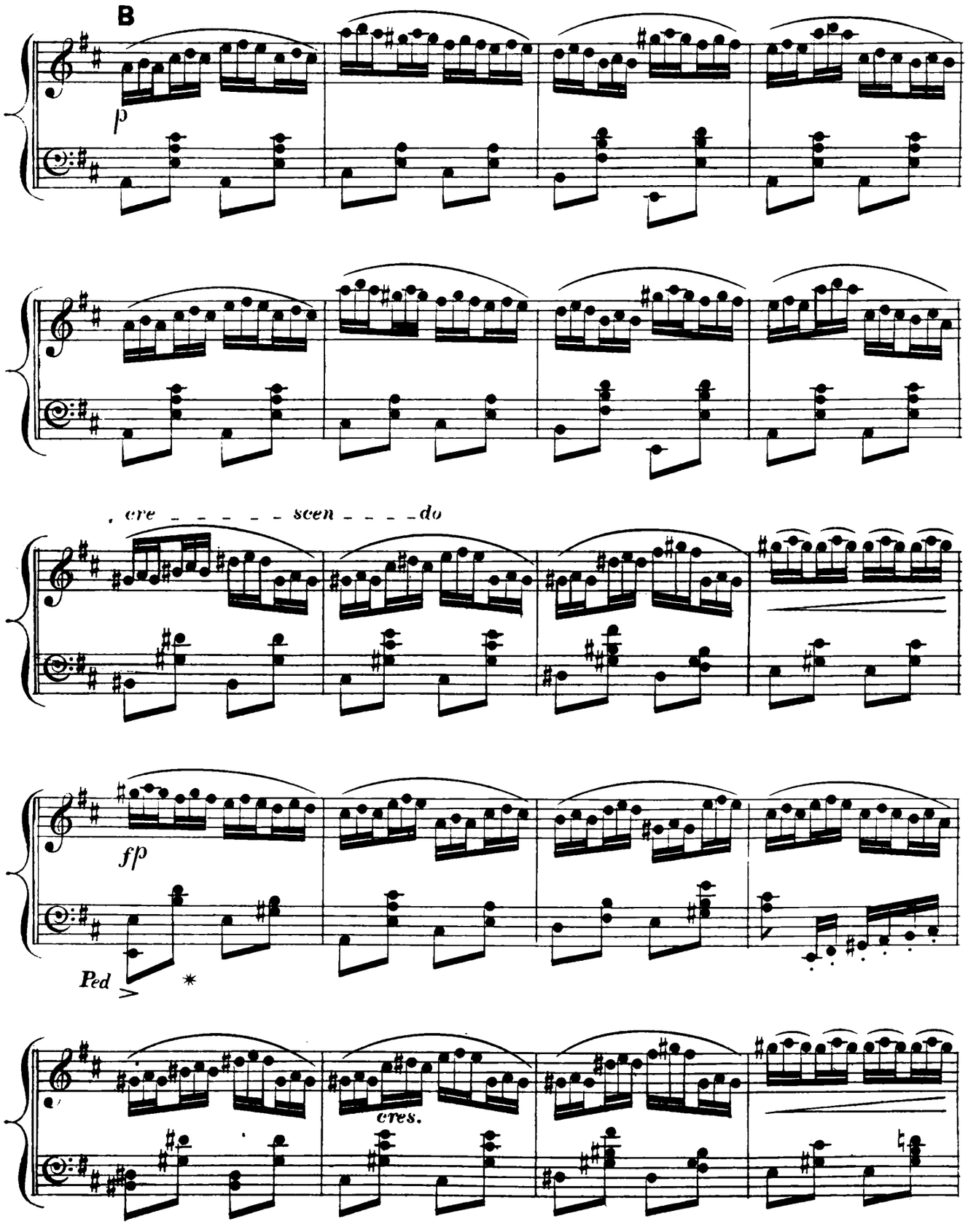
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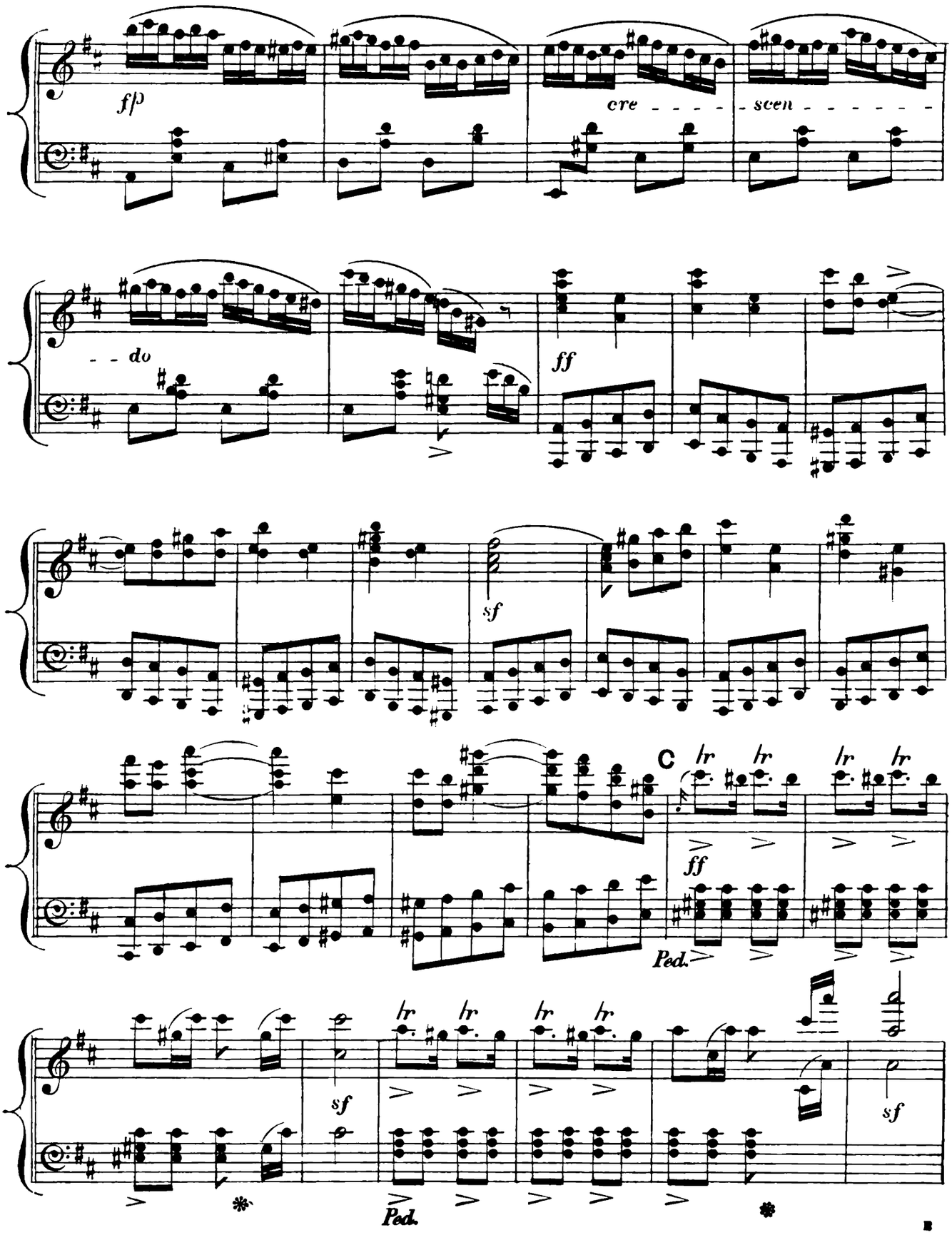
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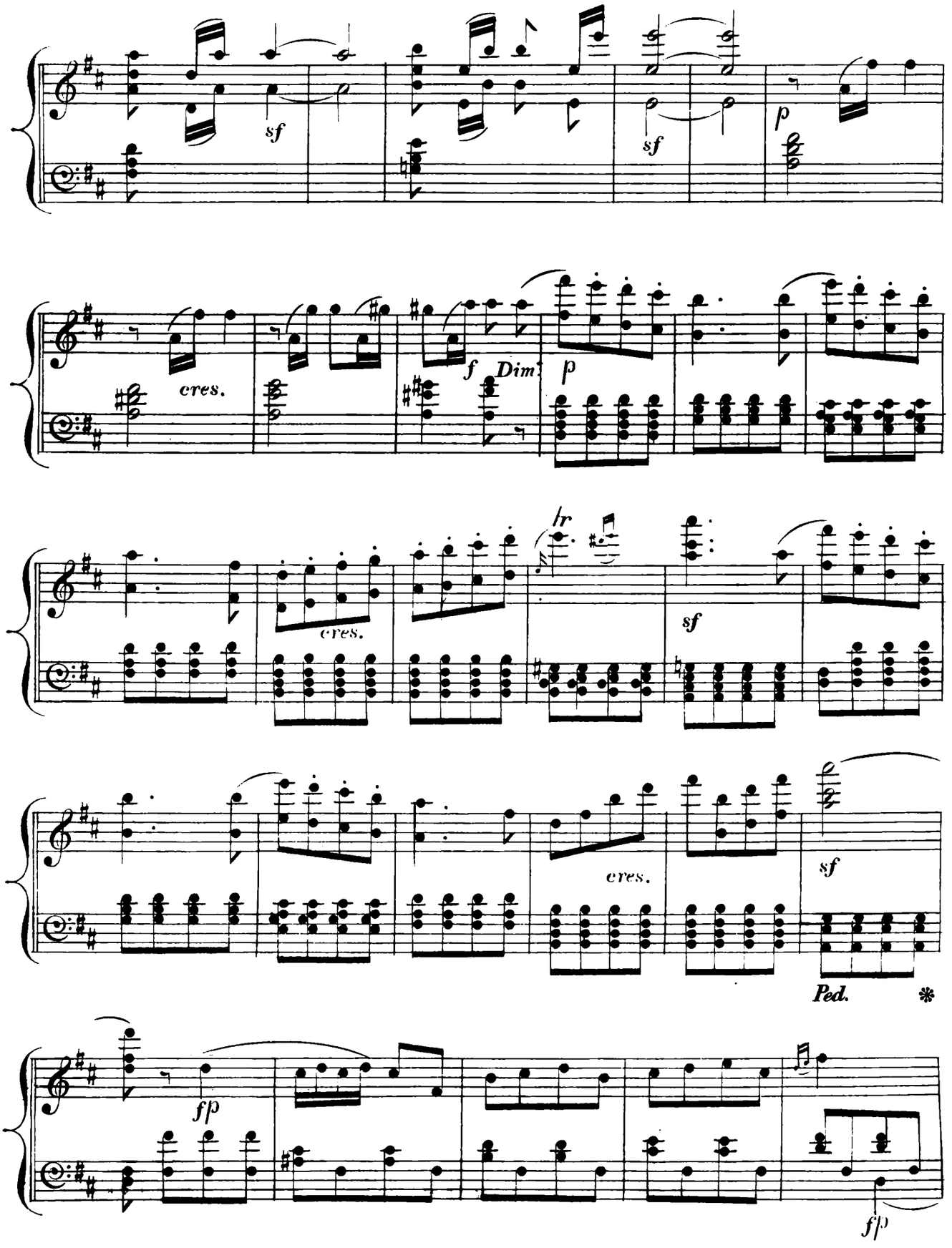
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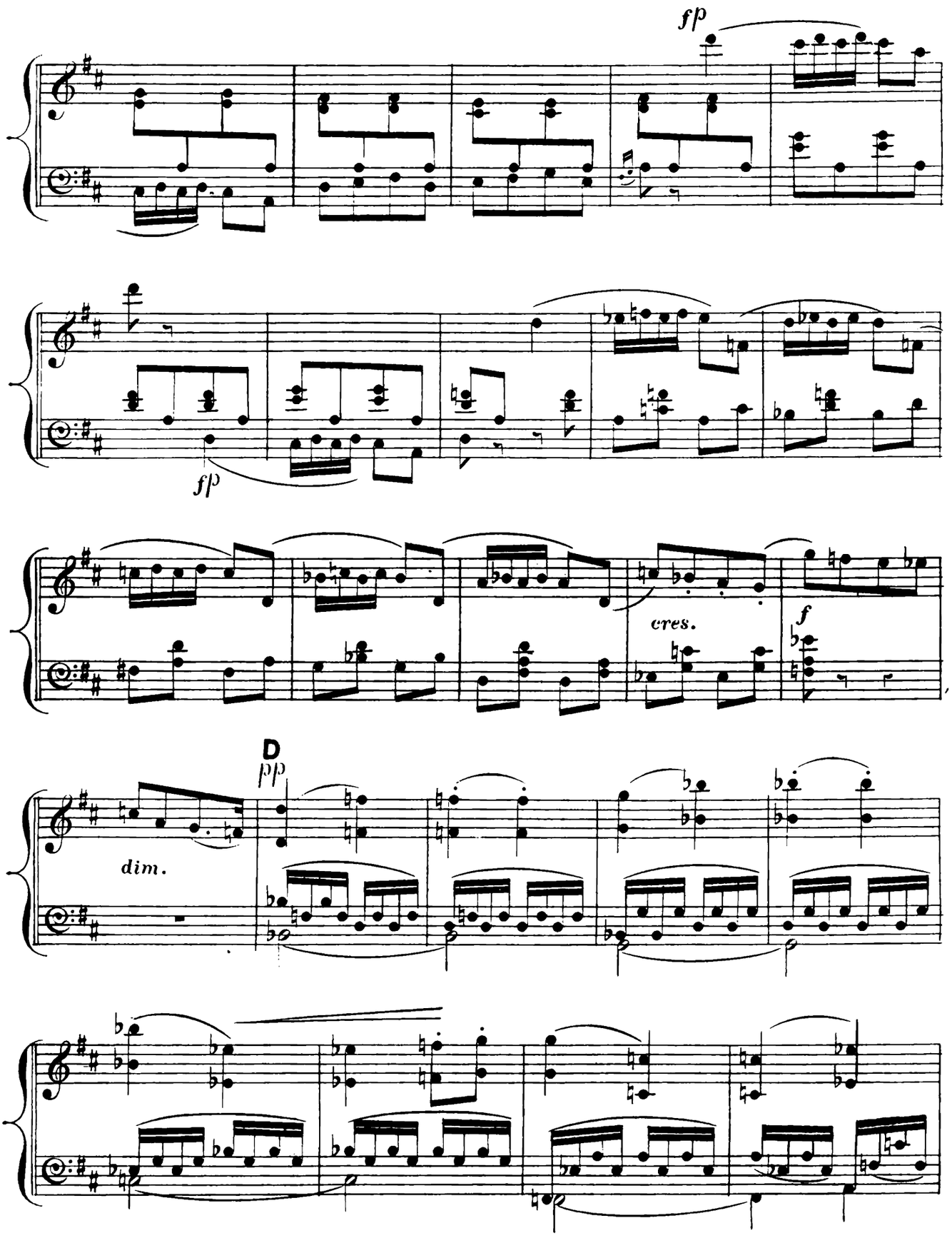
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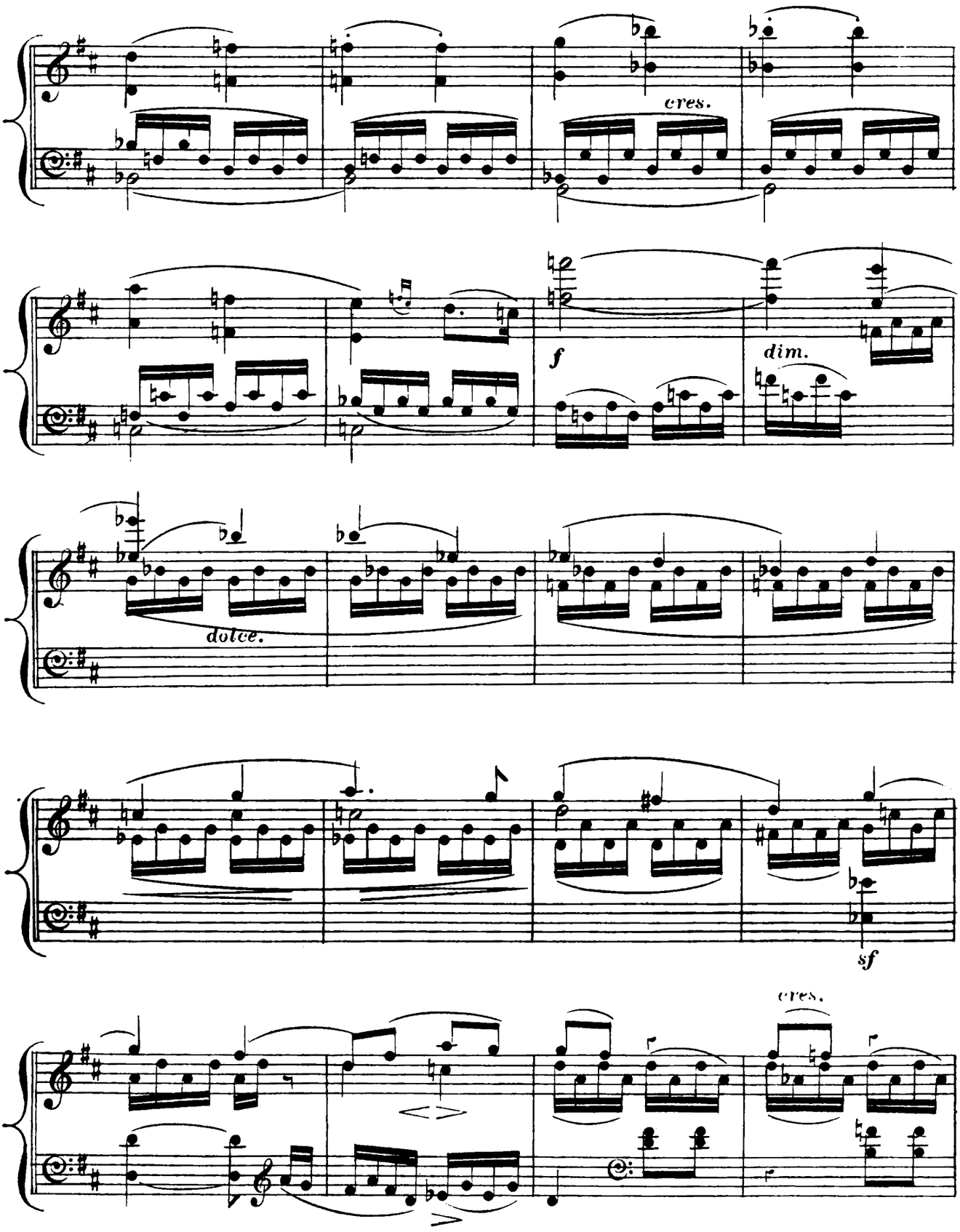
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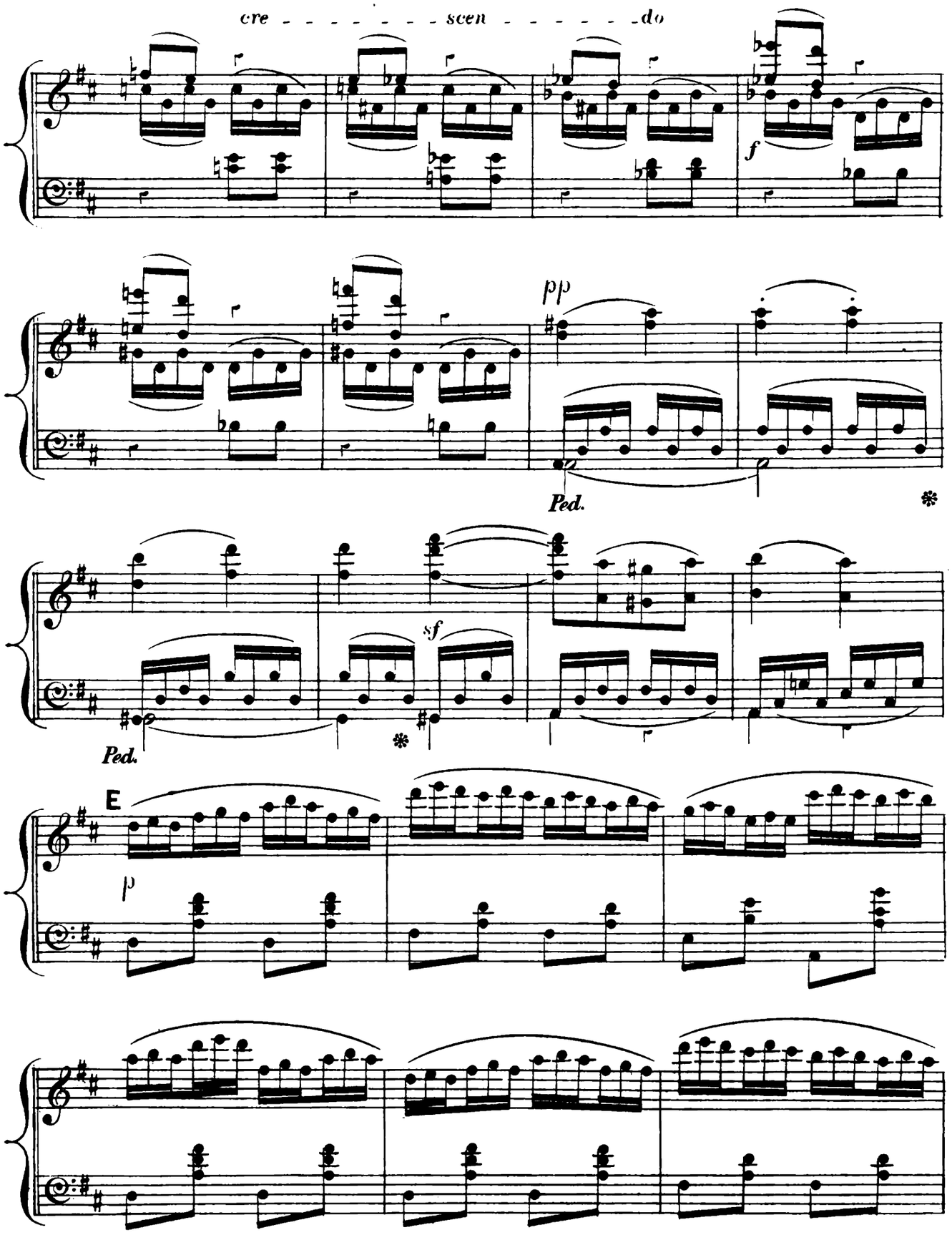
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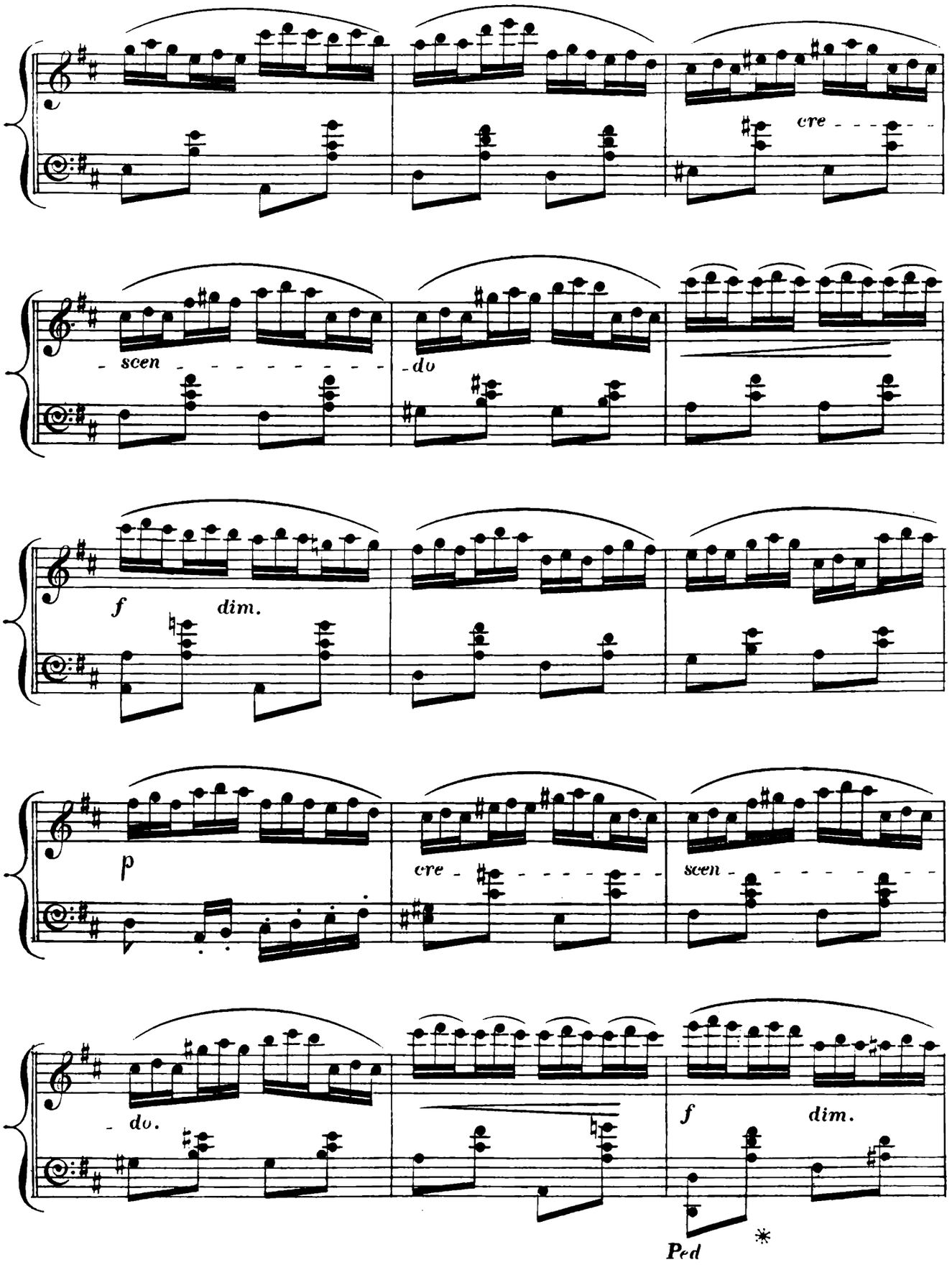
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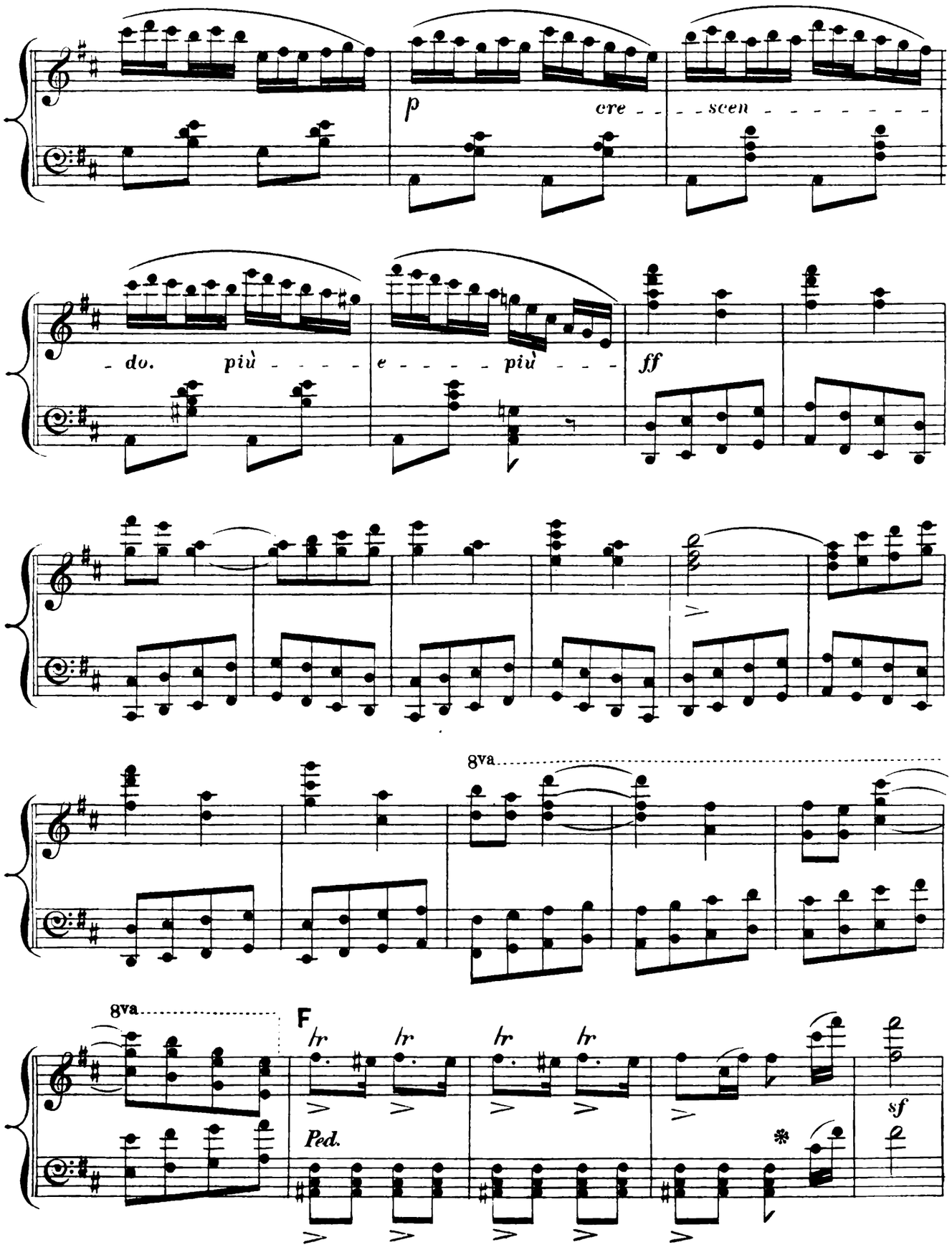
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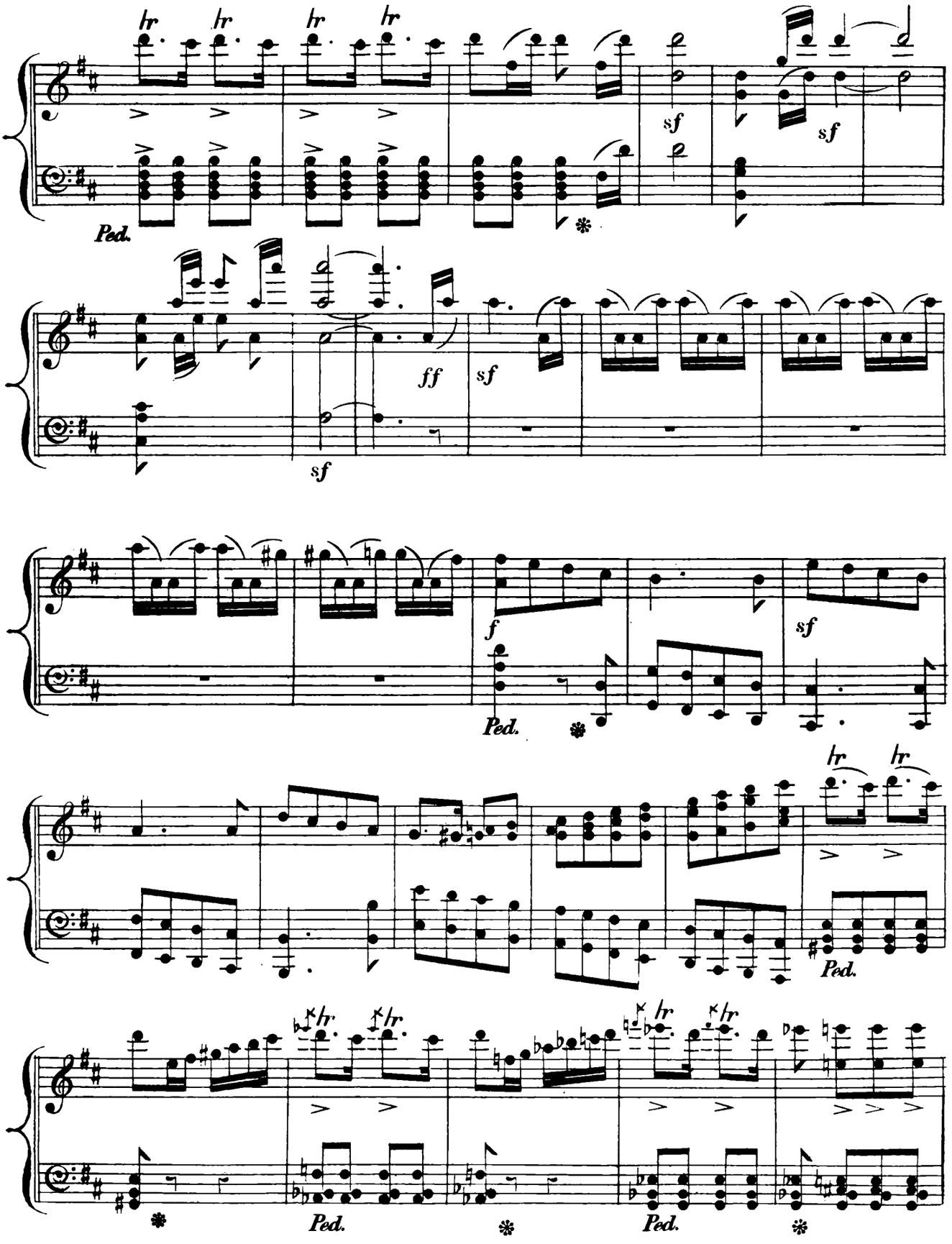
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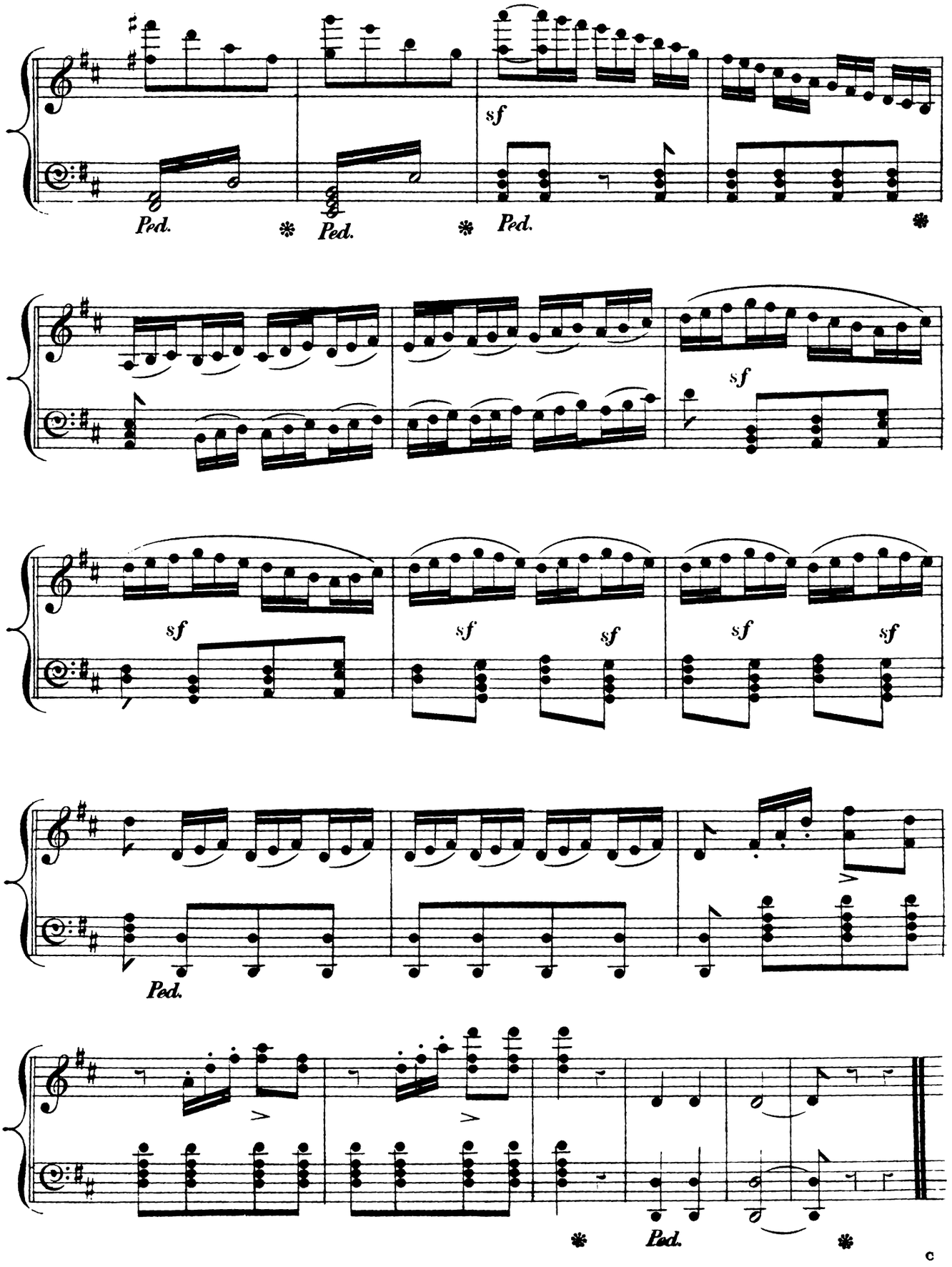
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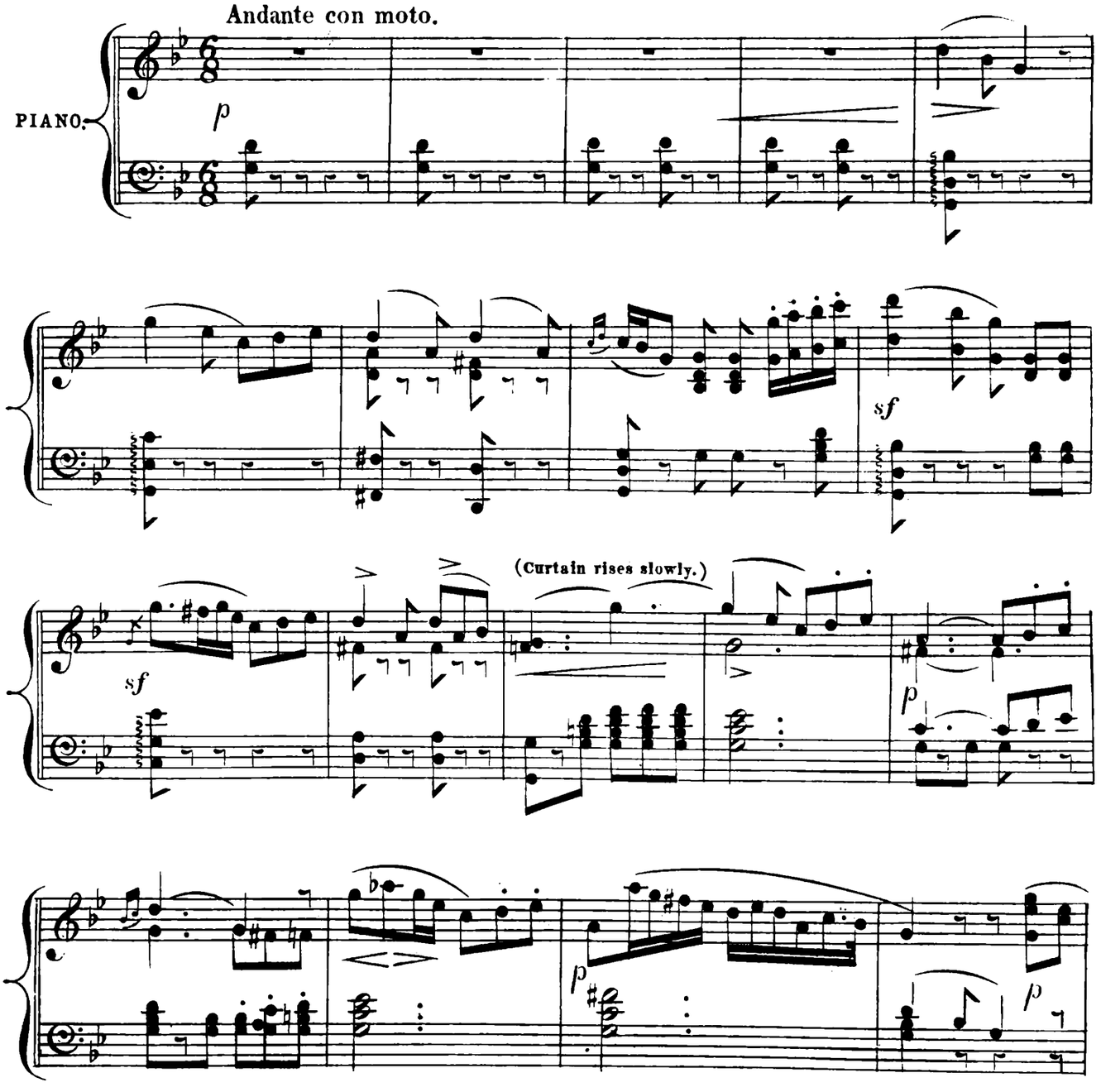
JESSY LEA.

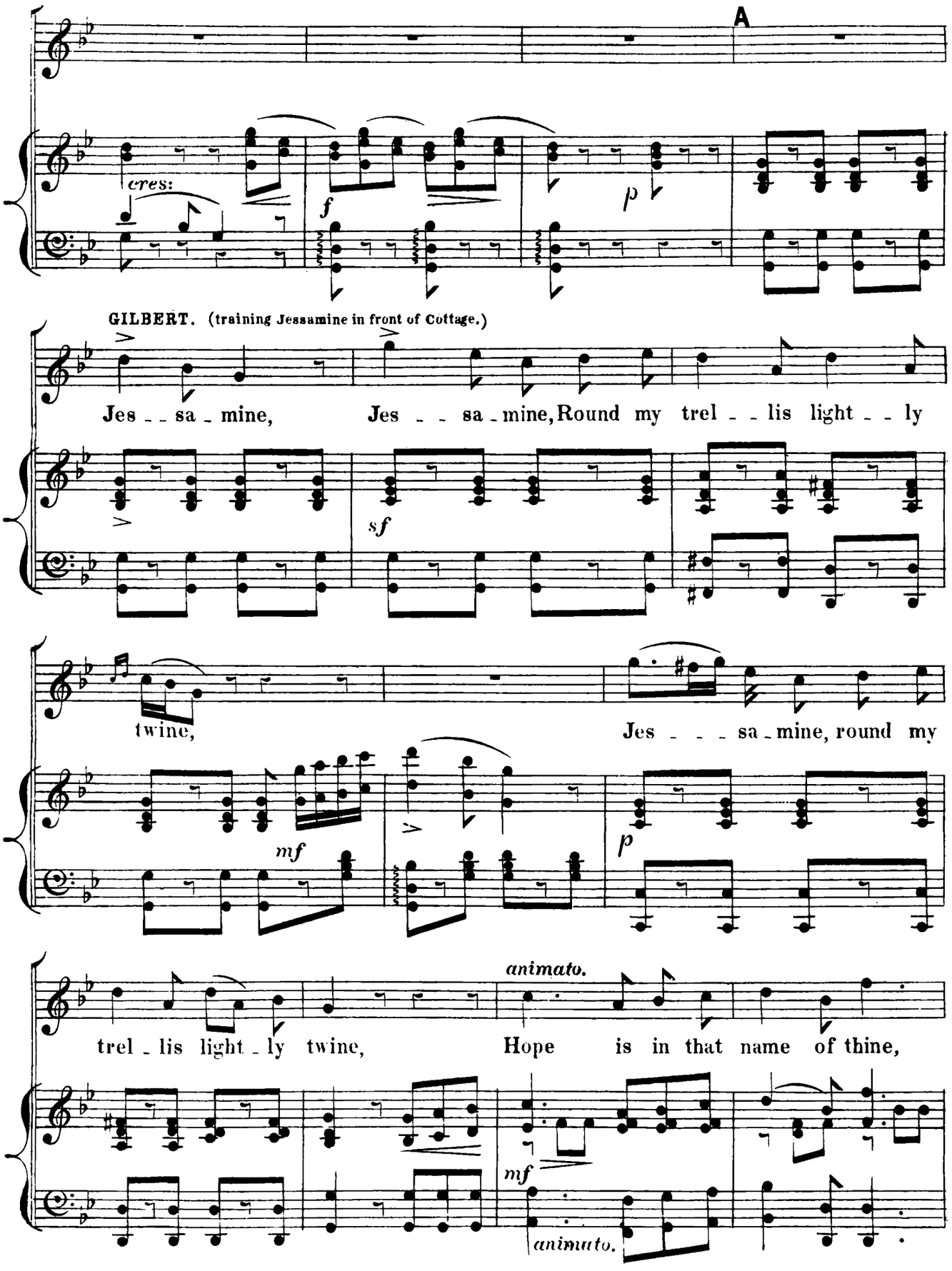
№ 1.

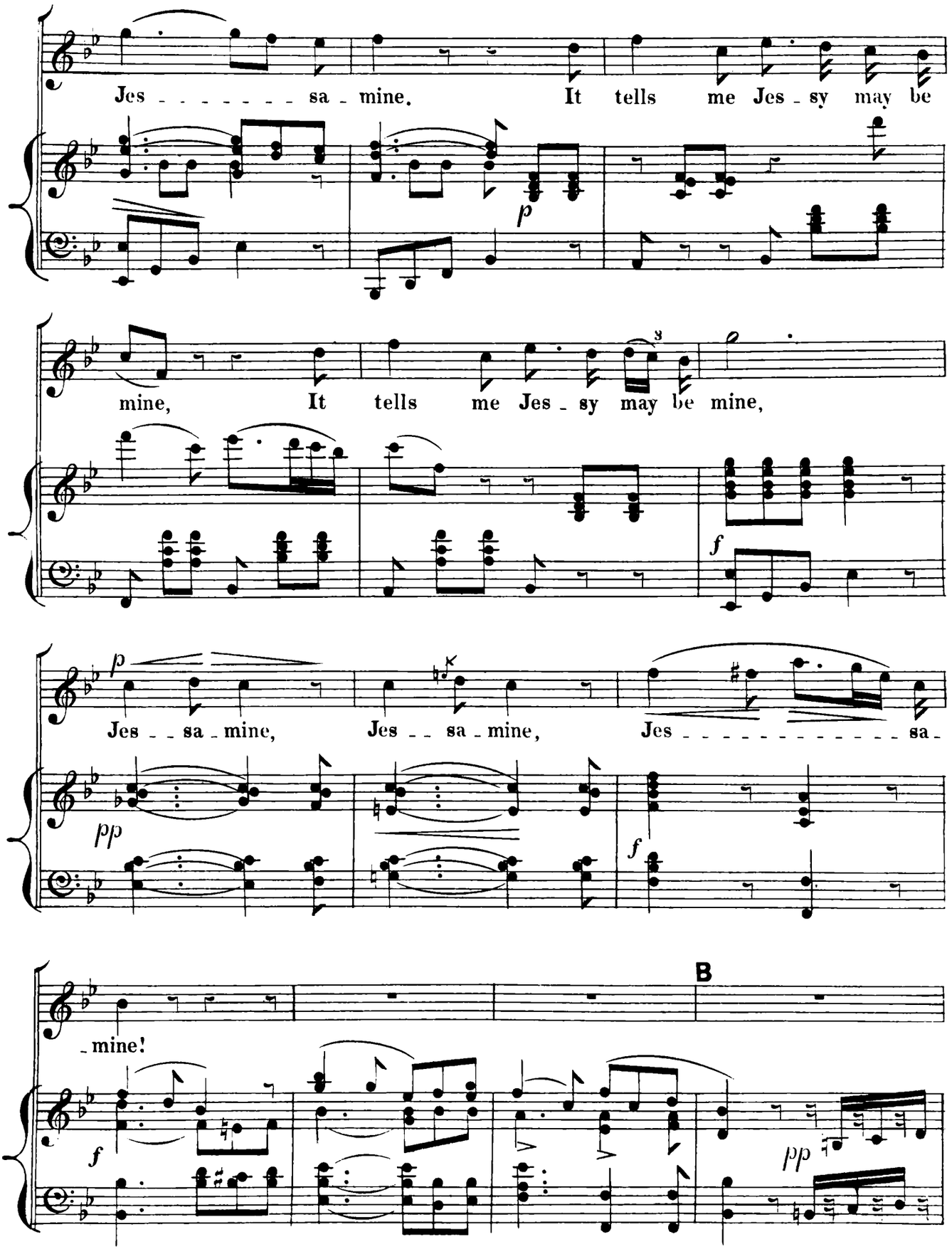
C. A. MACFARREN.

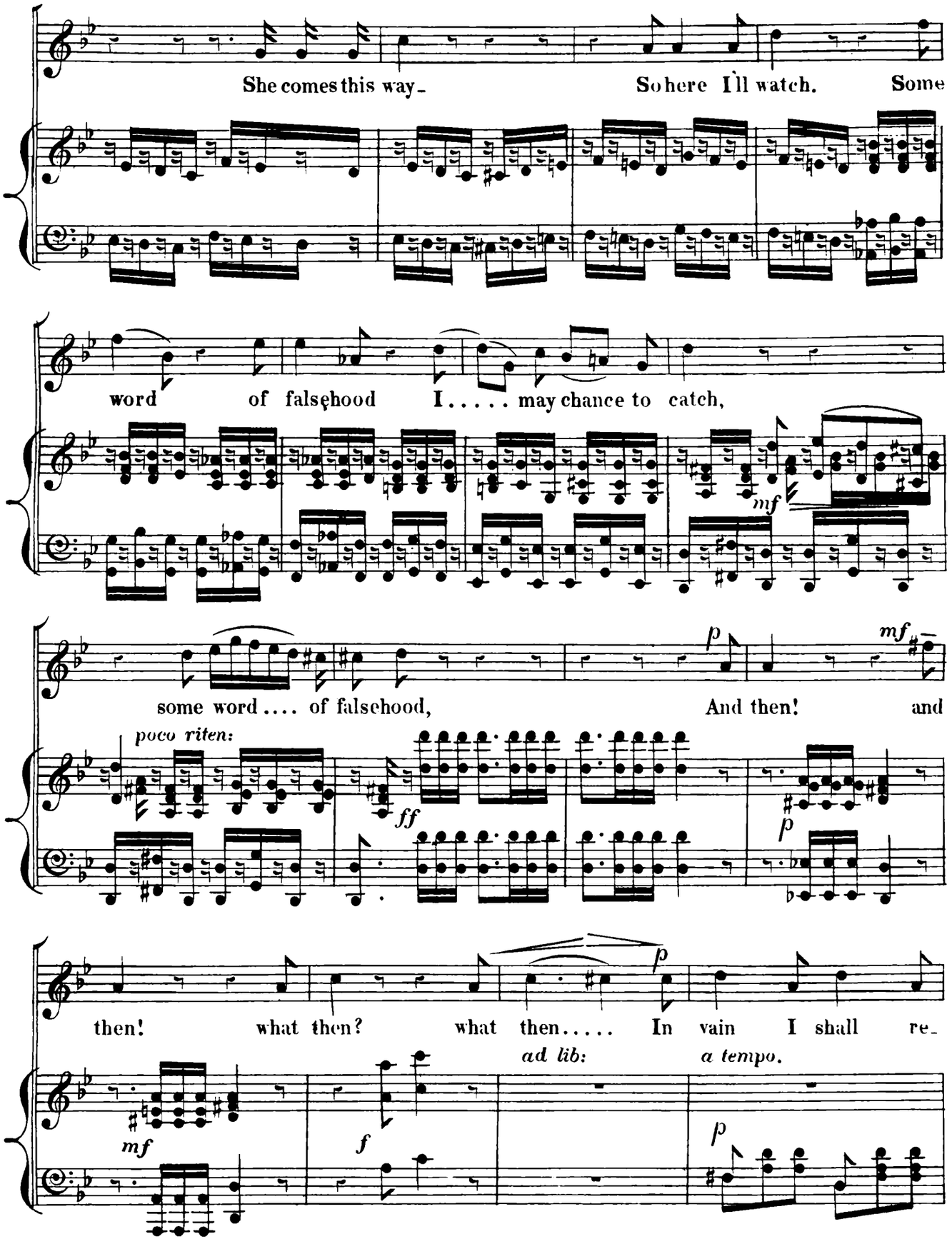
INTRODUCTION.

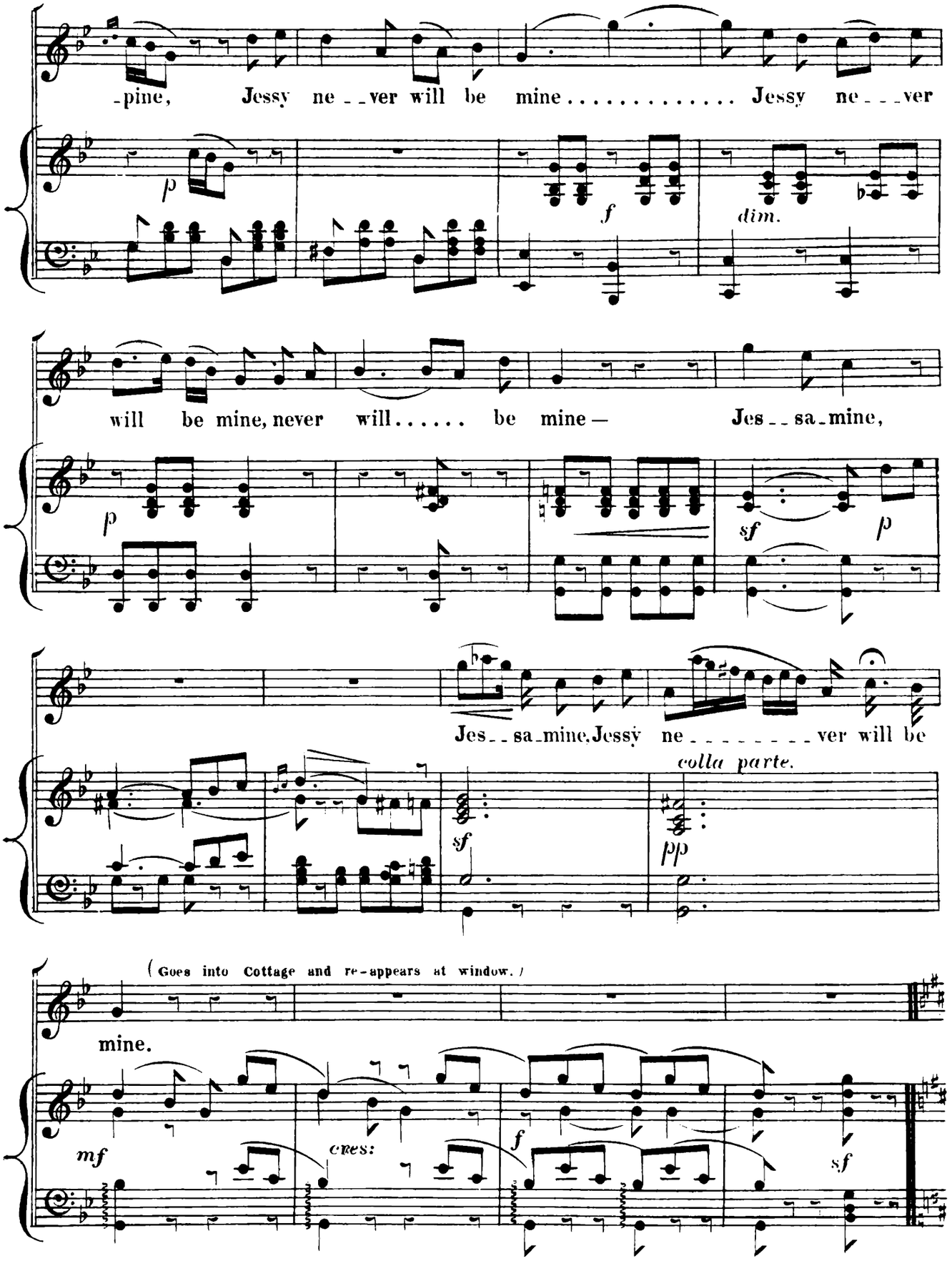
Andante con moto.

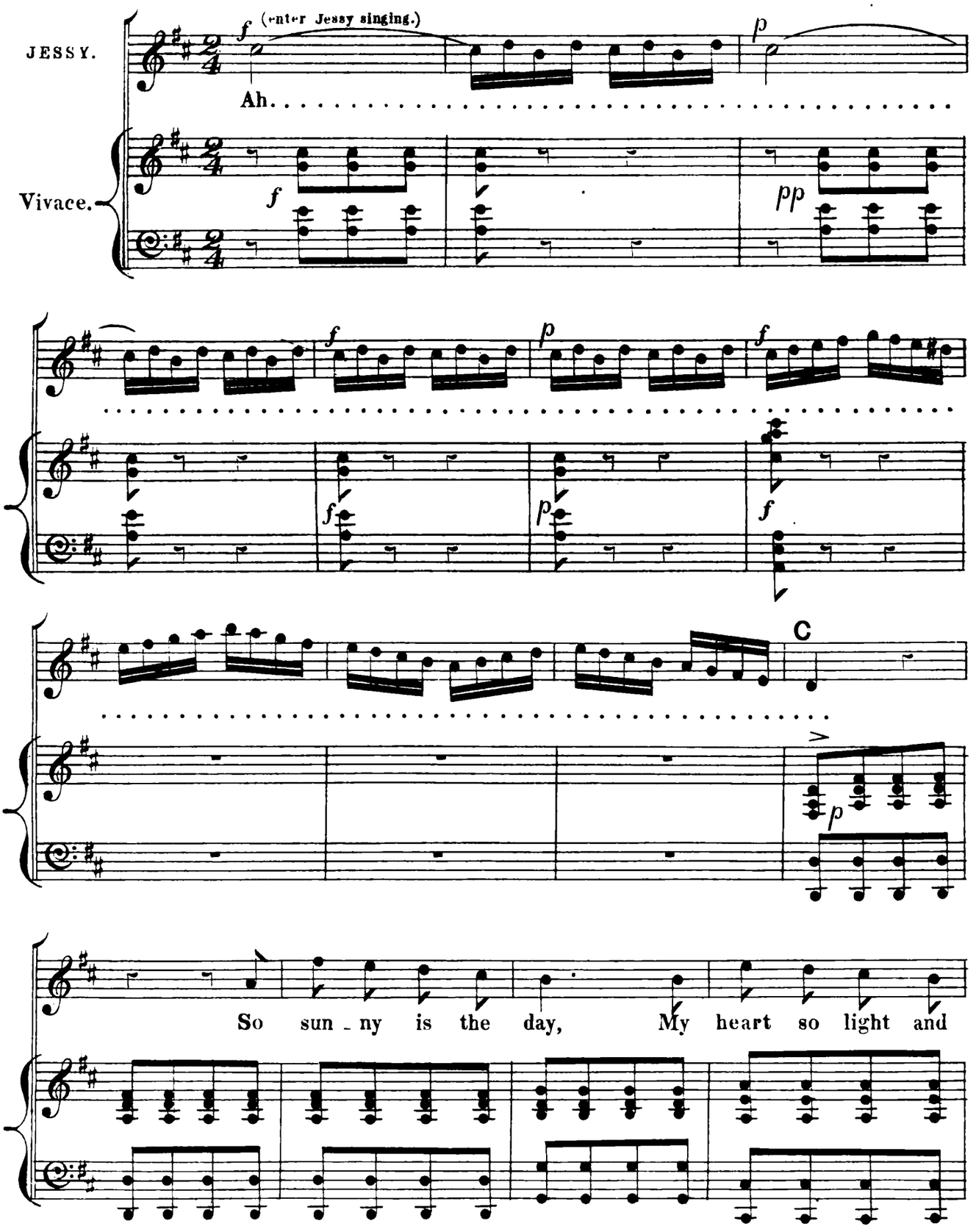


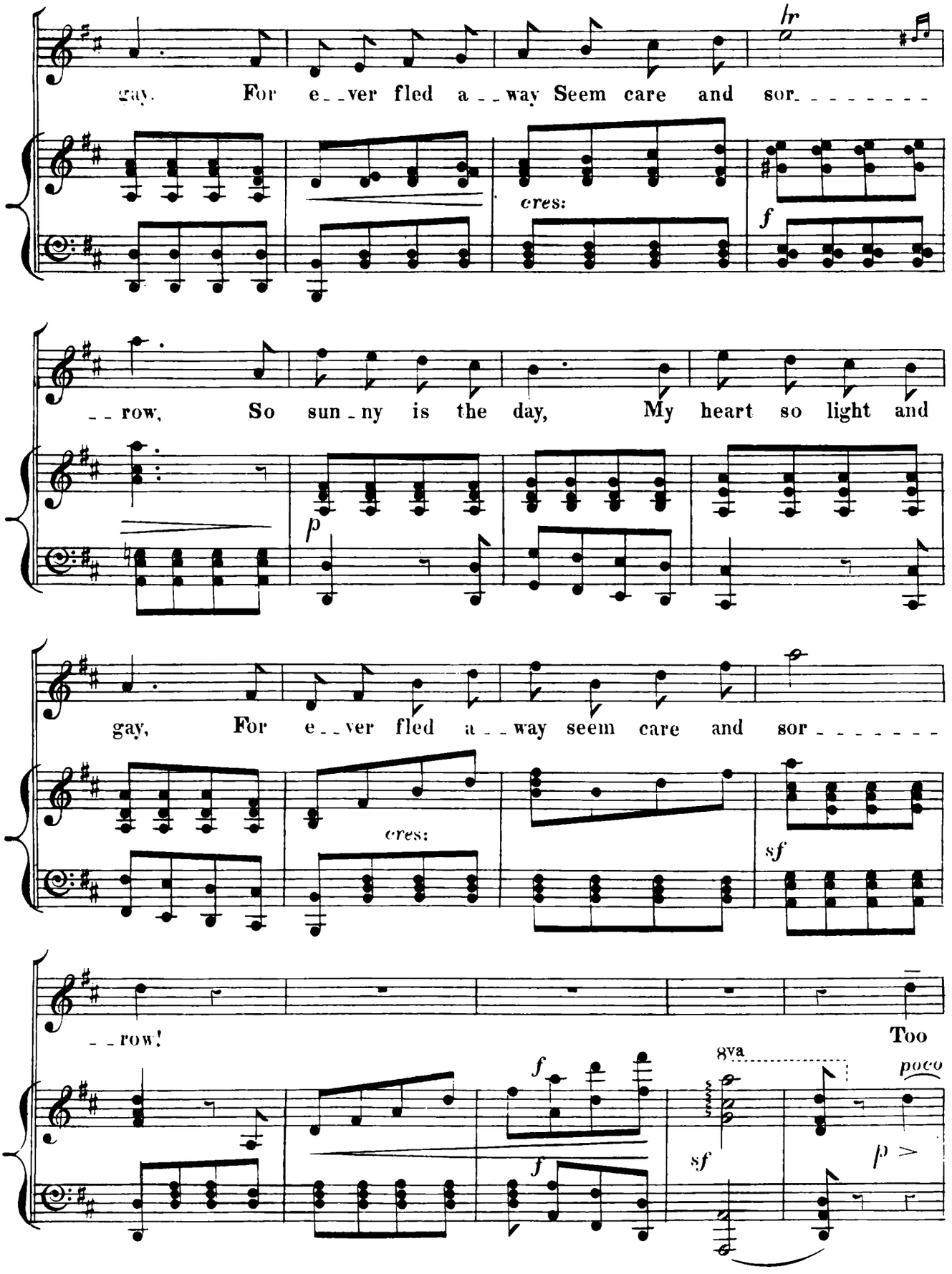

A
cres:
f
p
GILBERT. (training Jessamine in front of Cottage.)
Jes - - sa - mine, Jes - - - sa - mine, Round my trel - - lis light - - ly
sf
twine, Jes - - - - sa - mine, round my
mf
p
animato.
trel - lis light - ly twine, Hope is in that name of thine,
mf
animato.

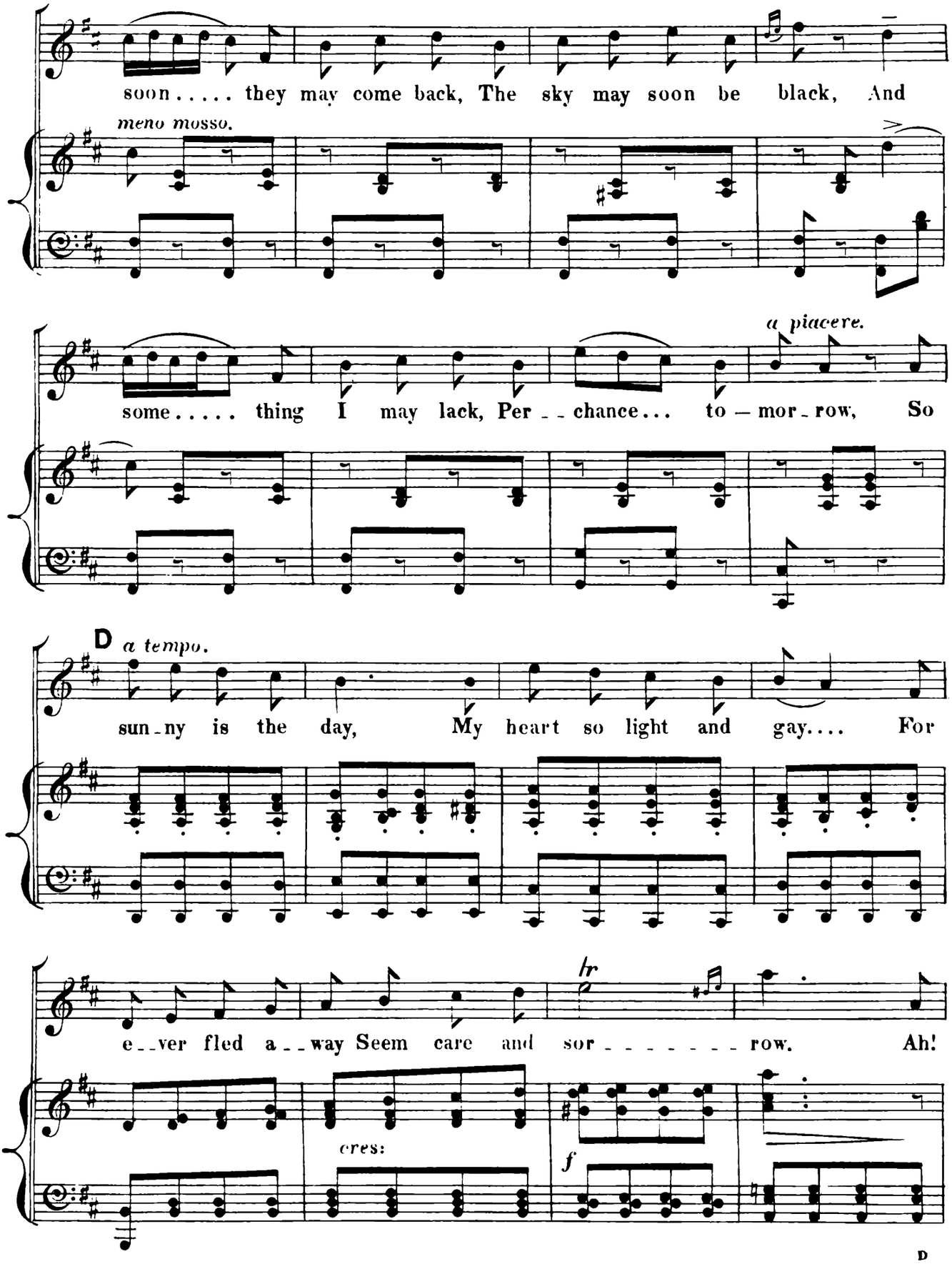

Jes - - - - - - - - sa - mine. It tells me Jes - sy may be
p
mine, It tells me Jes - sy may be mine,
3
f
p
Jes - - sa - mine, Jes - - sa - mine, Jes - - - - - - - - - - - - sa -
pp
f
B
- mine!
f
pp

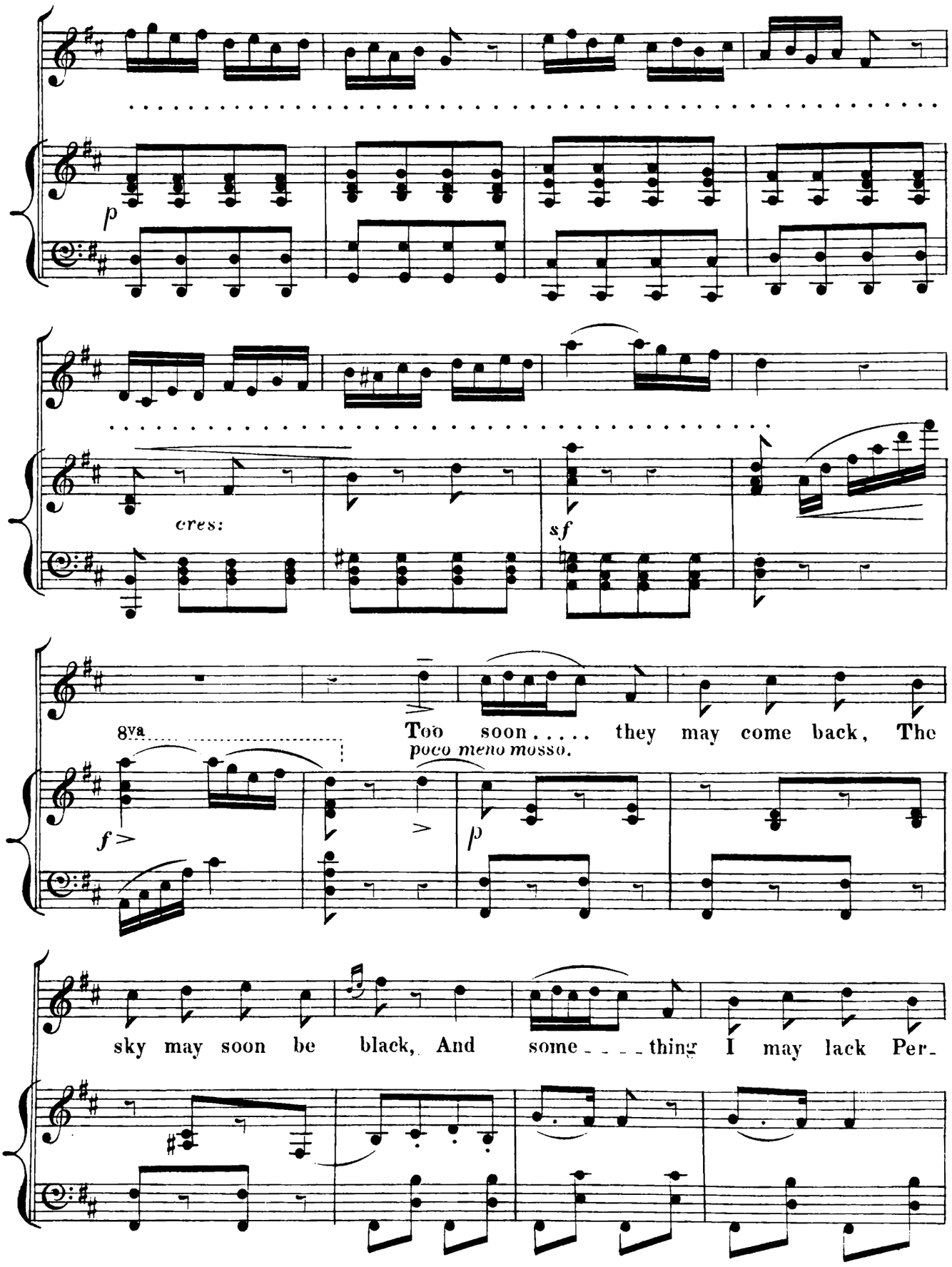

She comes this way- So here I'll watch. Some
word of falsehood I..... may chance to catch,
mf
some word.... of falsehood, And then! and
poco riten:
ff
p
mf
then! what then? what then..... In vain I shall re-
ad lib:
a tempo.
mf
f
p


-pine, Jessy ne - - ver will be mine . . . . . Jessy ne - - - ver
p
f
dim.
will be mine, never will . . . . . be mine — Jes - - sa - mine,
p
sf
p
Jes - - sa - mine, Jessy ne - - - - - - - - ver will be
colla parte.
sf
pp
(Goes into Cottage and re-appears at window.)
mine.
mf
cres:
f
sf

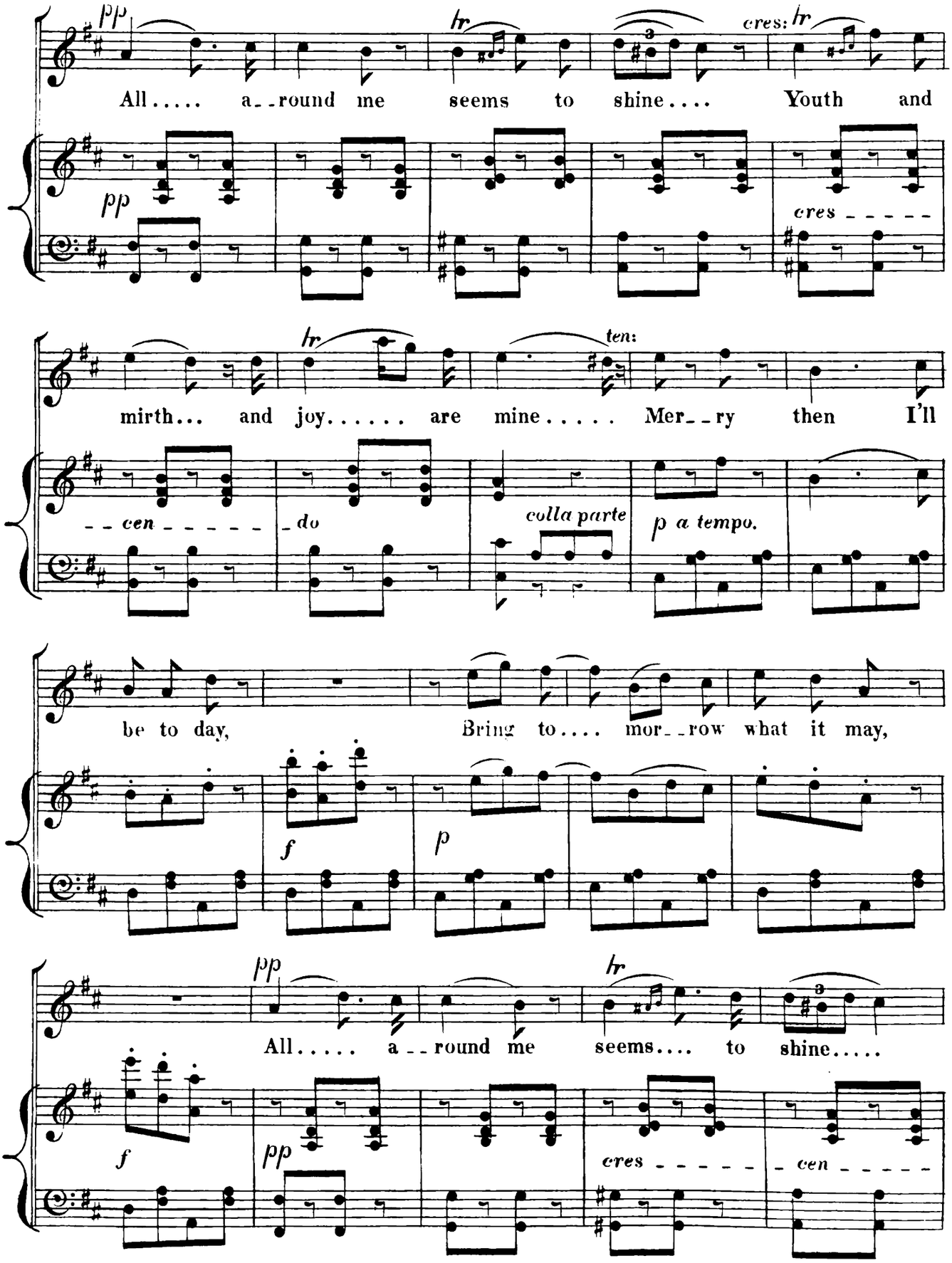

JESSY.
f (enter Jessy singing.)
Ah.
p
Vivace.
f
pp
f
p
f
f
p
f
C
p
So sun - ny is the day, My heart so light and

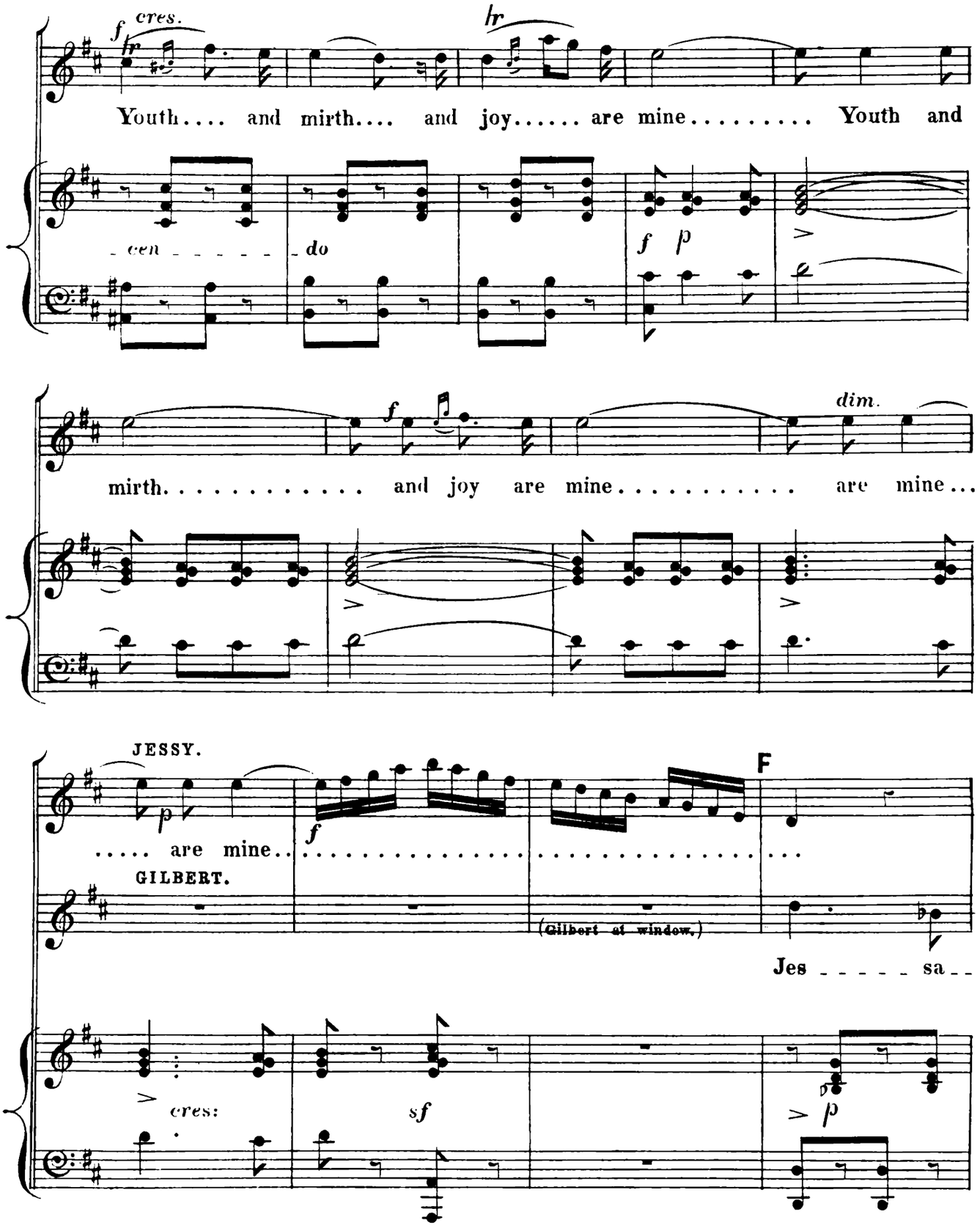

gay. For e_ver fled a_way Seem care and sor_____
cres:
f
_row, So sun_ny is the day, My heart so light and
p
gay, For e_ver fled a_way seem care and sor_____
cres:
sf
_row!
Too
8va
poco
f
f
sf
p

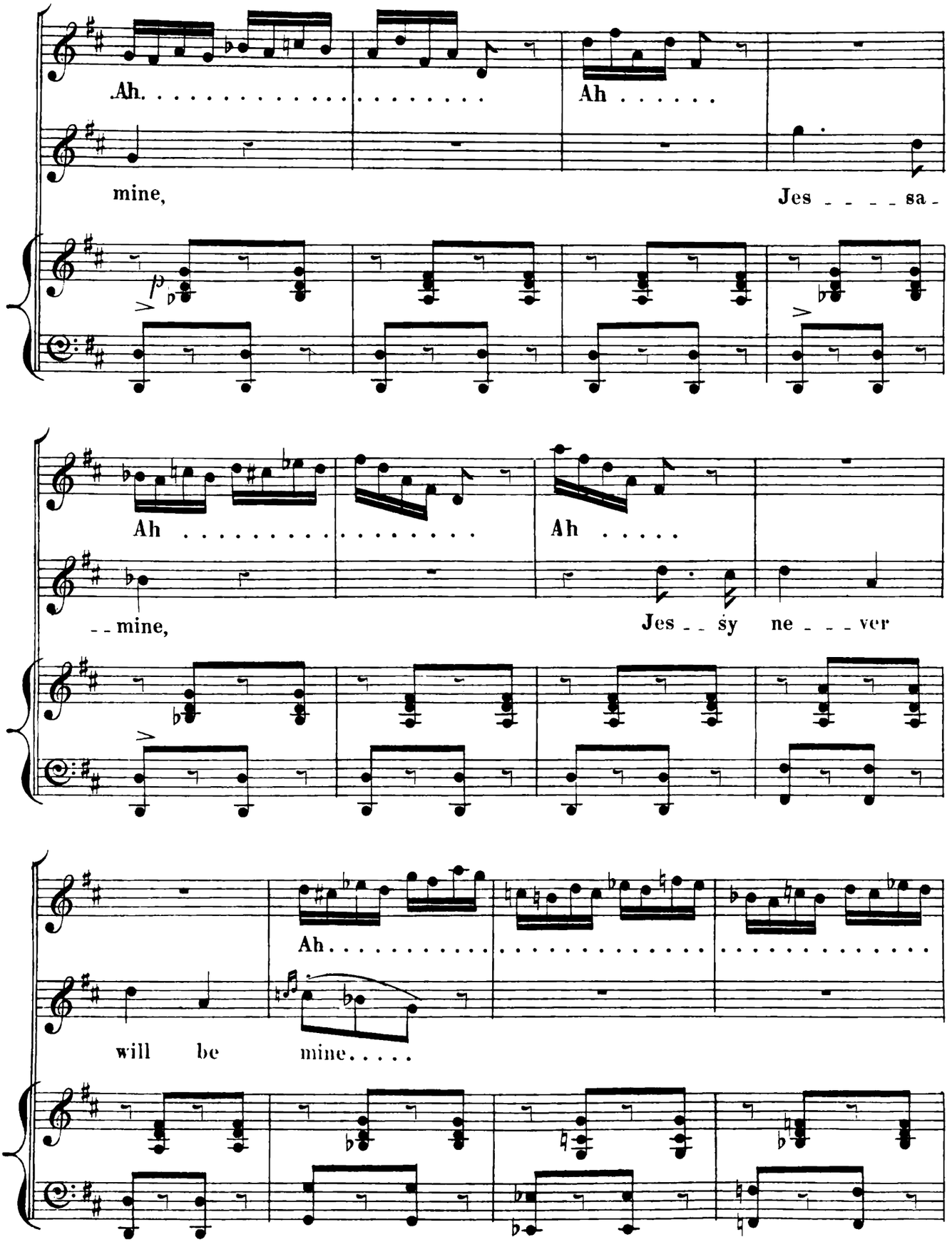

soon..... they may come back, The sky may soon be black, And
meno mosso.
some..... thing I may lack, Per__chance... to-mor-row, So
a piacere.
D
a tempo.
sun-ny is the day, My heart so light and gay.... For
e__ver fled a__way Seem care and sor_____row. Ah!
cres:
f
hr
D

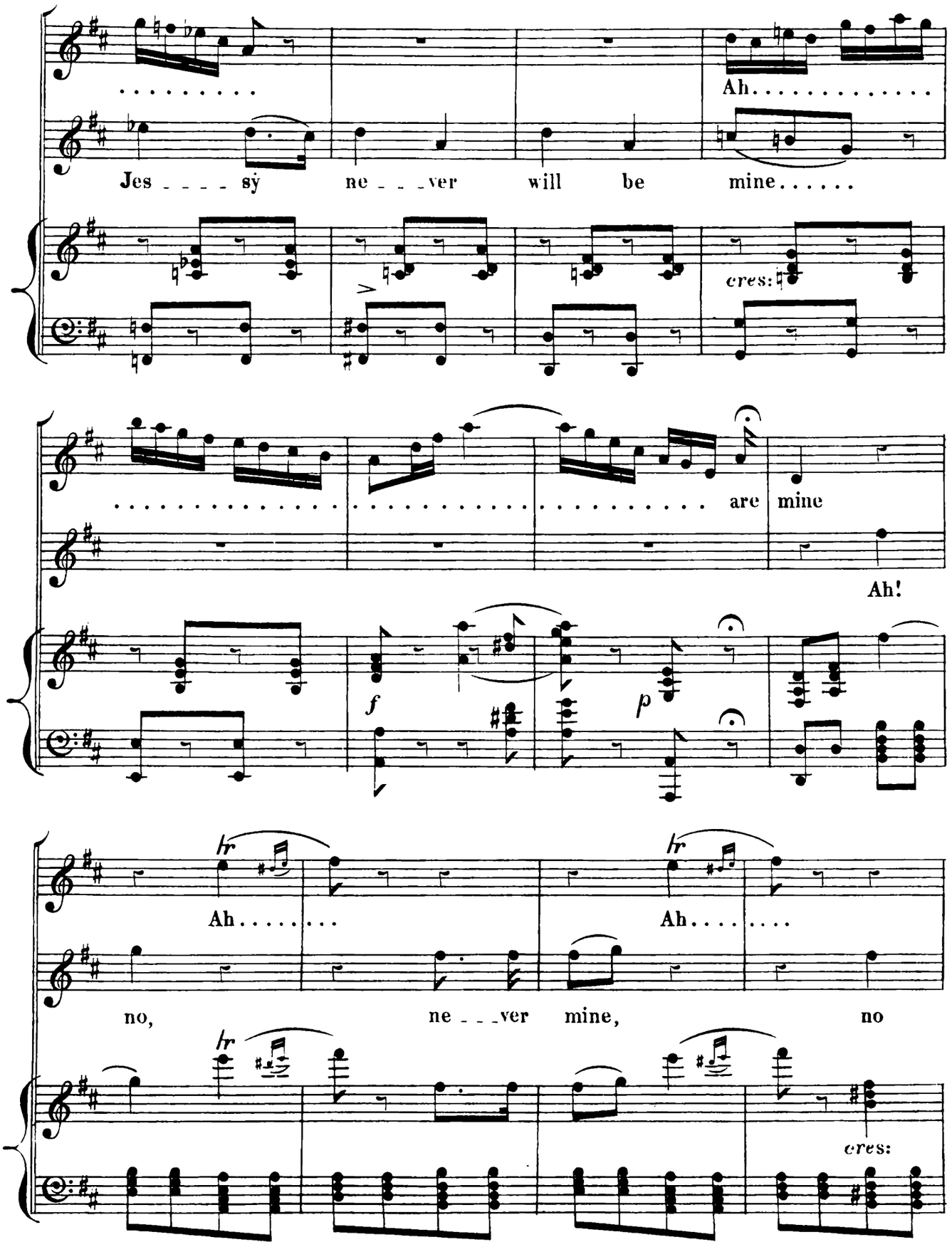

p
cres:
sf
8va
poco meno mosso.
f
p
Too soon..... they may come back, The
sky may soon be black, And some____thing I may lack Per-

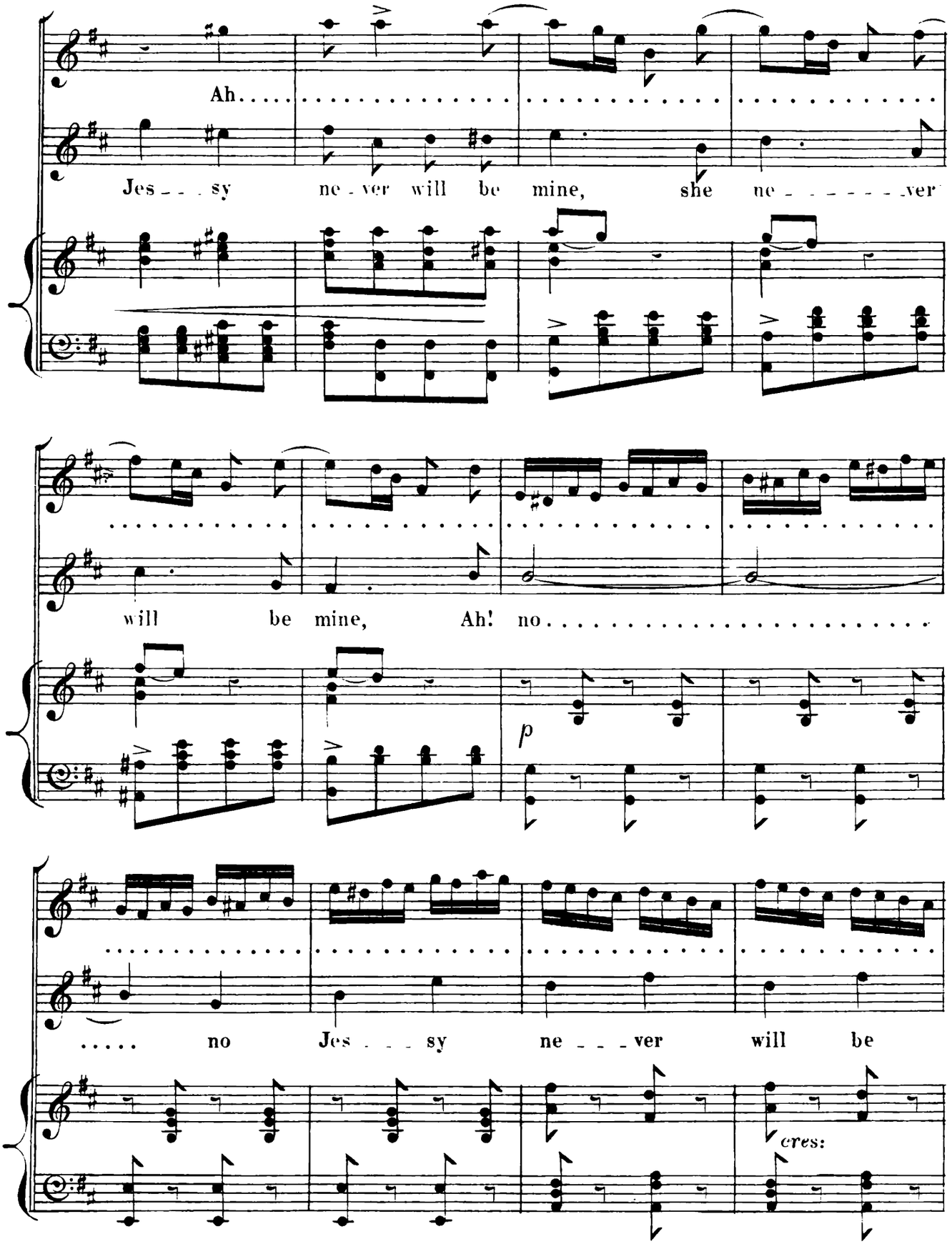
-chance to — mor-row, and something I may lack Perchance...
affrettando.
fp
.... to — mor
f
p
riten:
E a tempo.
row. Mer--ry then I'll be to day,
sf
p
mf
Bring to..... - mor -.- row what it may,
mf

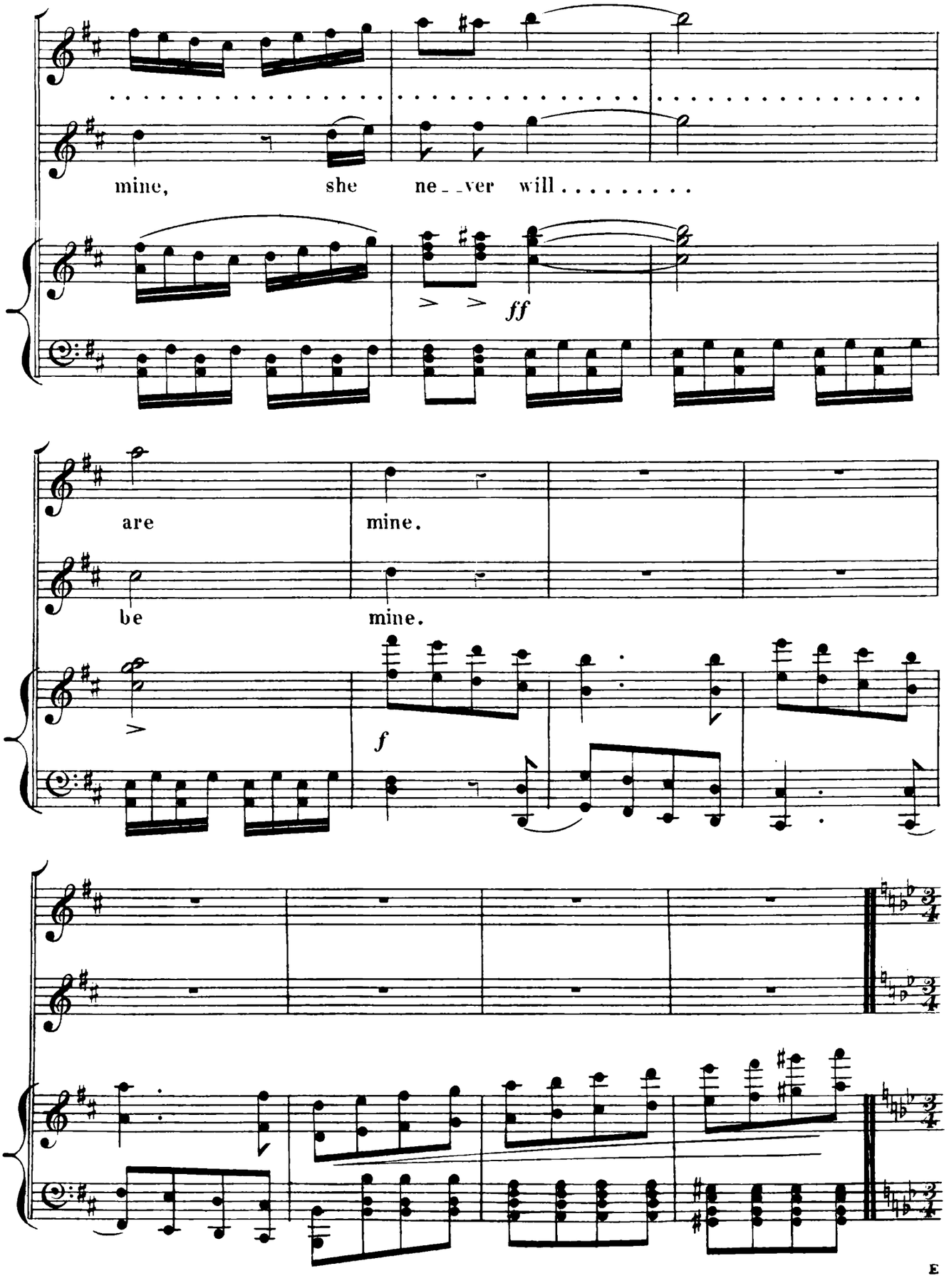

pp
hr
cres: hr
All..... a--round me seems to shine.... Youth and
pp
cres -----
hr
ten:
mirth... and joy..... are mine..... Mer--ry then I'll
--cen------ do
colla parte
p a tempo.
be to day, Bring to.... mor--row what it may,
f
p
pp
hr
All..... a--round me seems.... to shine.....
f
pp
cres ------ cen -----


f cres.
Youth.... and mirth.... and joy..... are mine..... Youth and
cen - - - - - - do
f p
f
dim.
mirth..... and joy are mine..... are mine...
JESSY.
p
..... are mine..
f
GILBERT.
(Gilbert at window.)
F
Jes - - - - - sa - -
cres:
sf
p


Ah. . . . . .
Ah . . . . .
mine,
Jes _ _ _ _ sa -
Ah . . . . . .
Ah . . . . .
-- mine,
Jes _ sy ne _ _ _ ver
Ah . . . . . .
will be mine. . . . .


Ah.....
Jes - - - - sy ne - - - ver will be mine.....
cres:
are mine
Ah!
f
p
hr
Ah.....
Ah.....
no, ne - - - ver mine, no
cres:


Ah.....
Jes - - - sy ne - ver will be mine, she ne - - - - - - ver
will be mine, Ah! no.....
p
..... no Jes - - - sy ne - - - ver will be
cres:


mine, she ne_ver will . . . . . .
ff
are mine.
be mine.
f

(Hugh has approached in a boat. He leaps out and softly creeping up to Jessy, puts his hand before her eyes.)

ALLEGRO.

JESSY. Let me go!

GILBERT.

HUGH. Guess! Don't be af-

PIANO. 8va.... *ff*

-frighted.

If I had a-ny hope 'twould now be

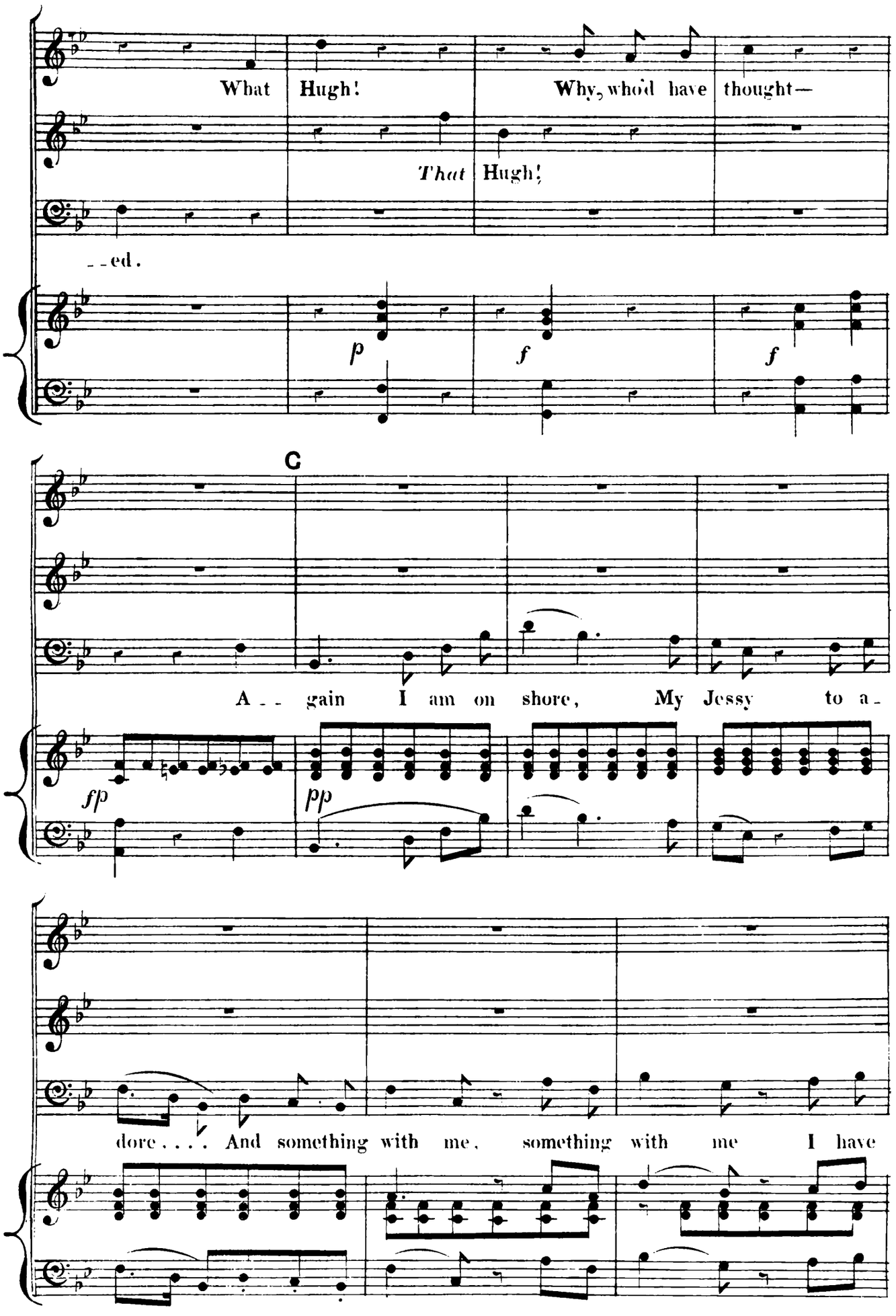
p

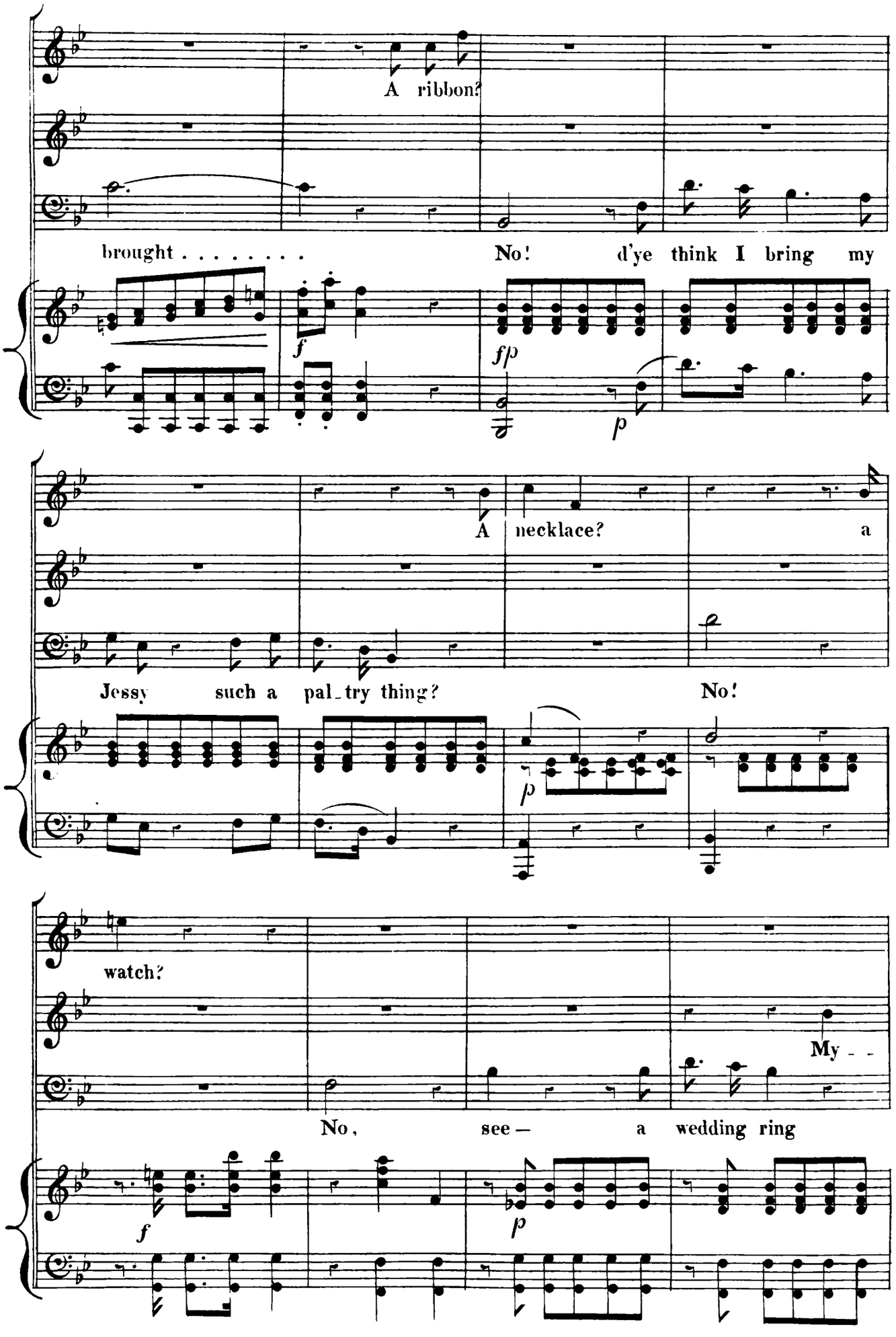
blighted.

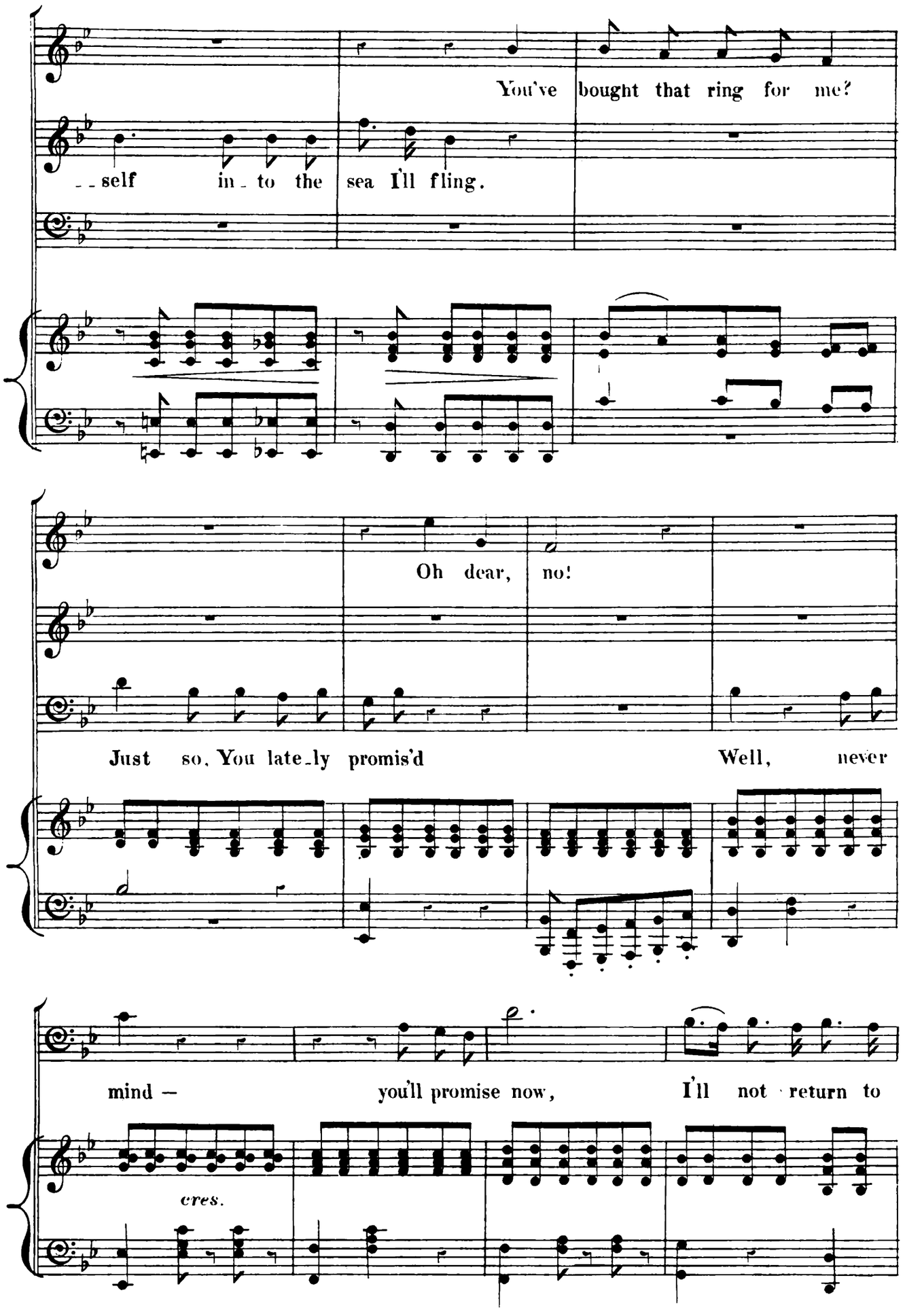
(removes hand.)

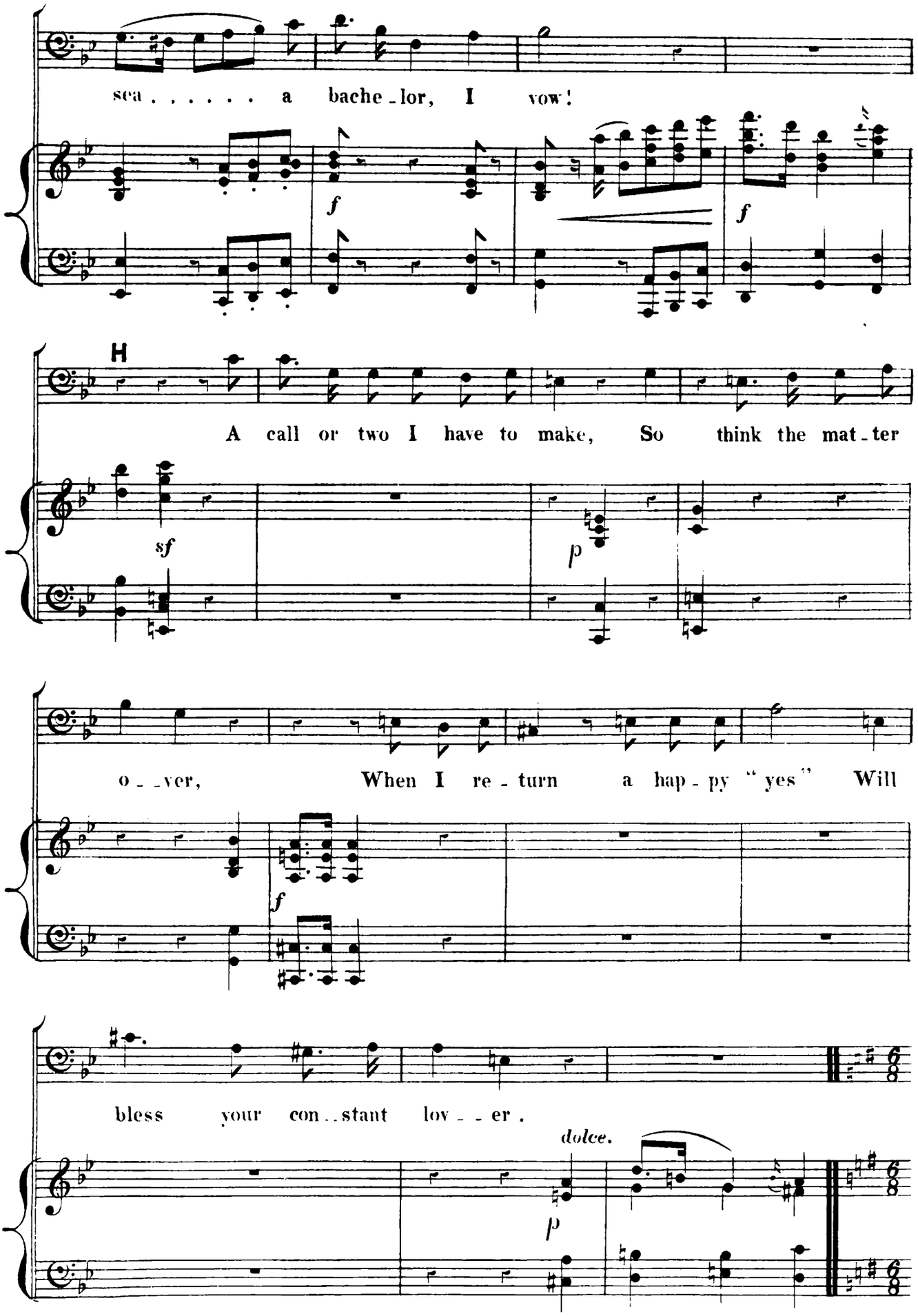
Open your eyes. Be-hold! and be de--light - - - - - -

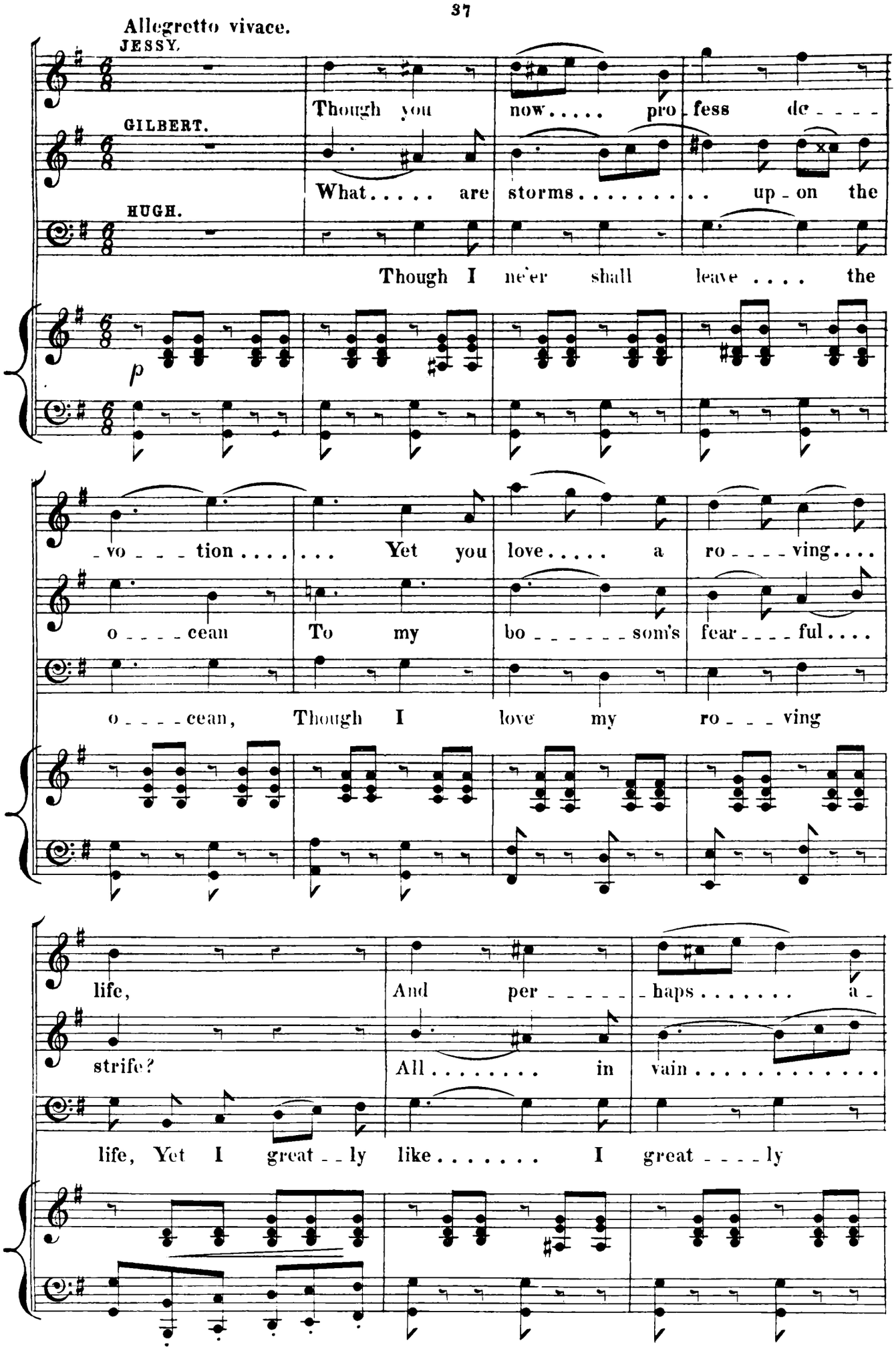
f

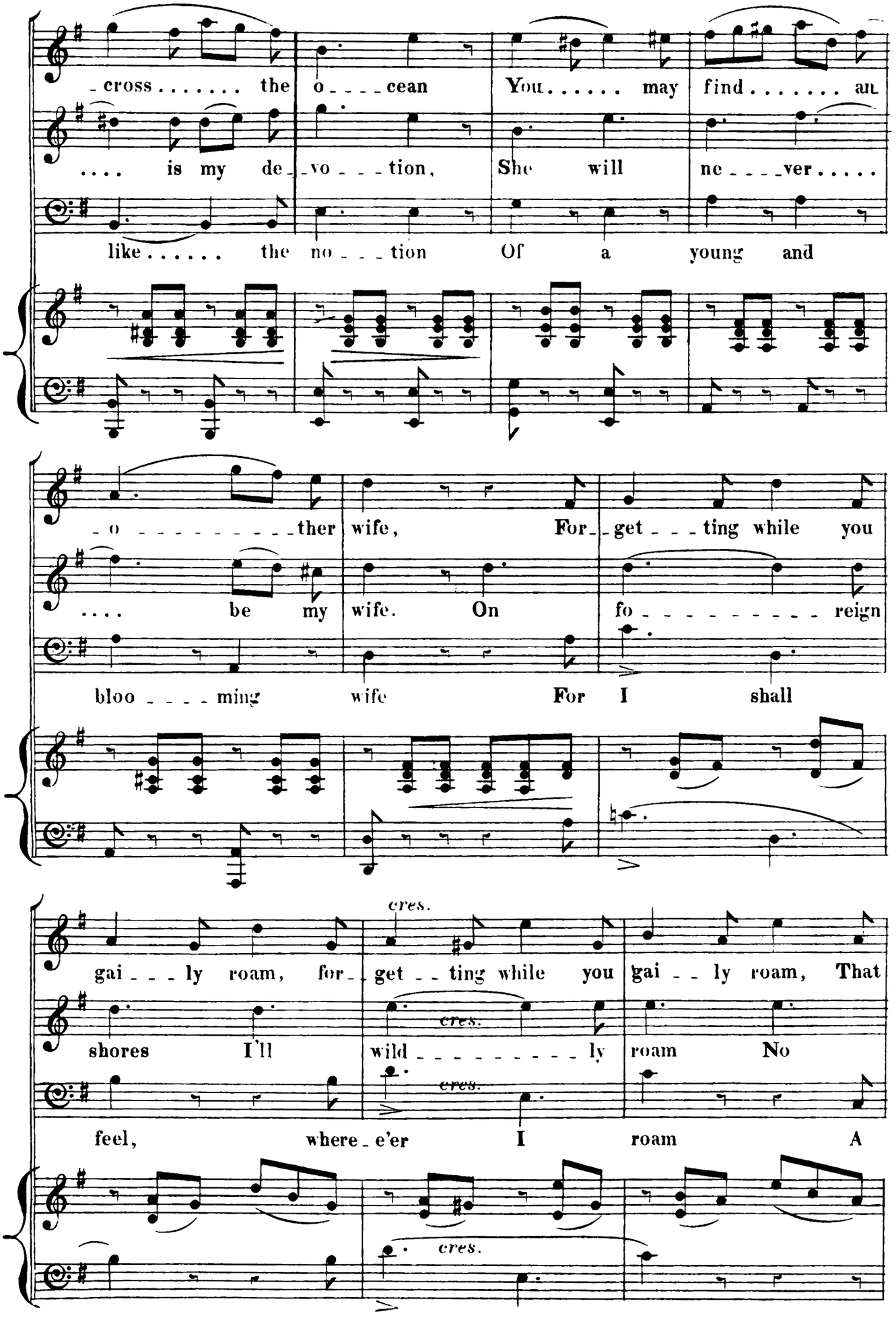

What Hugh! Why, who'd have thought—
That Hugh!
--ed.
p
f
f
C
A-- gain I am on shore, My Jessy to a-
fp
pp
dore.... And something with me, something with me I have

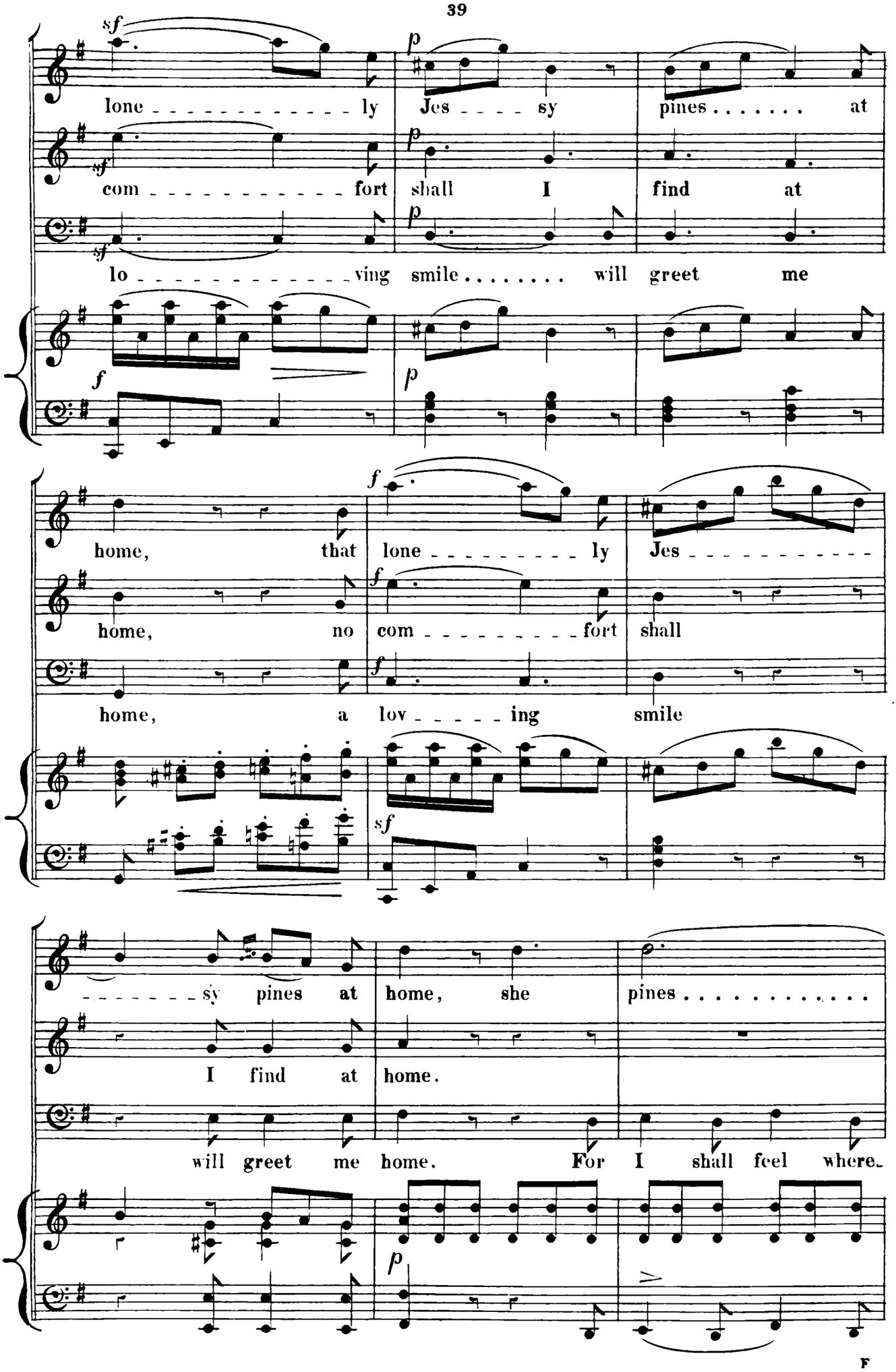

A ribbon?
brought . . . . . .
No! d'ye think I bring my
f
fp
p
A necklace?
a
Jessy such a pal_try thing?
No!
p
watch?
My - -
No, see — a wedding ring
f
p

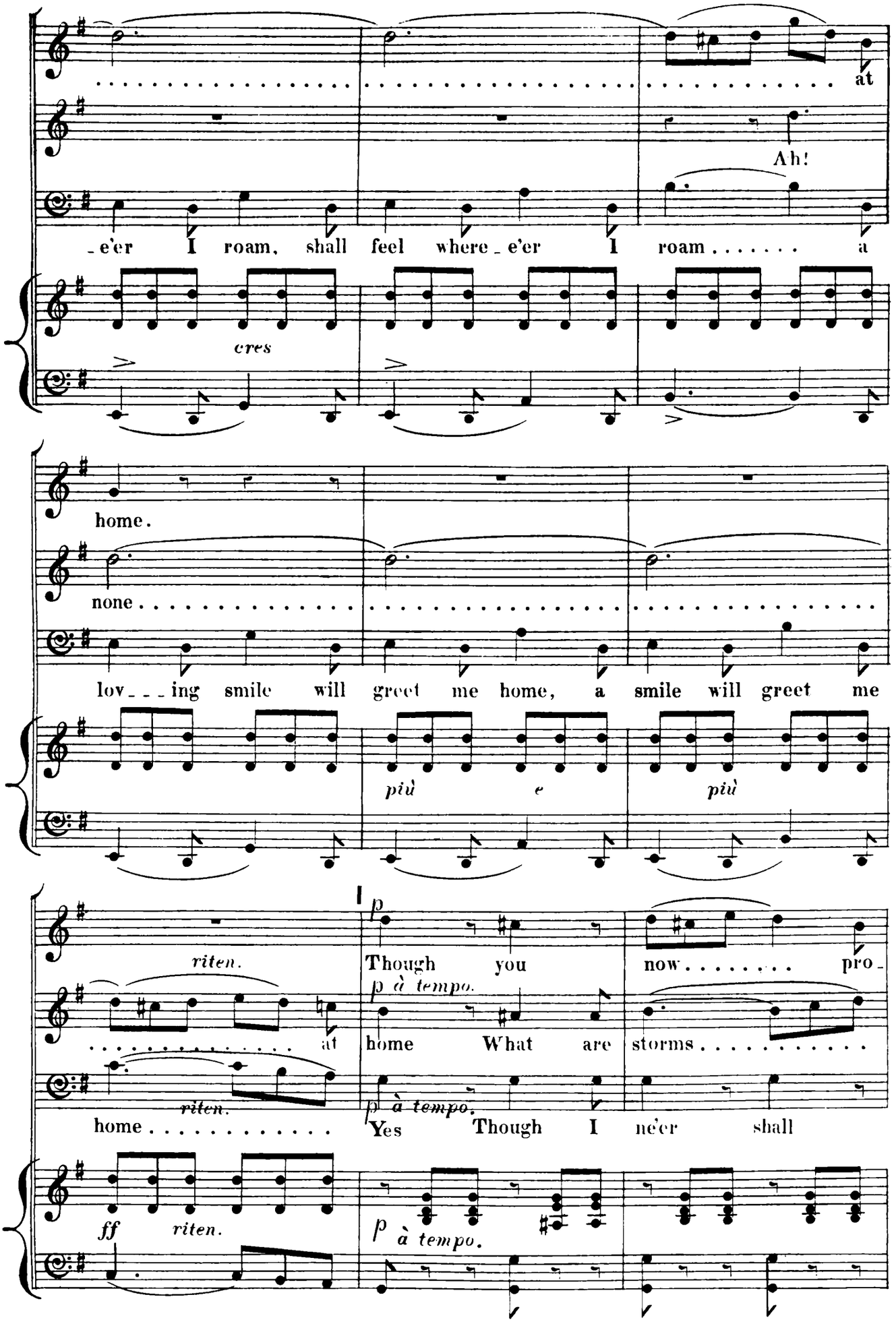

You've bought that ring for me?
--self in-to the sea I'll fling.
Oh dear, no!
Just so. You late-ly promis'd
Well, never
mind —
you'll promise now,
I'll not return to
cres.

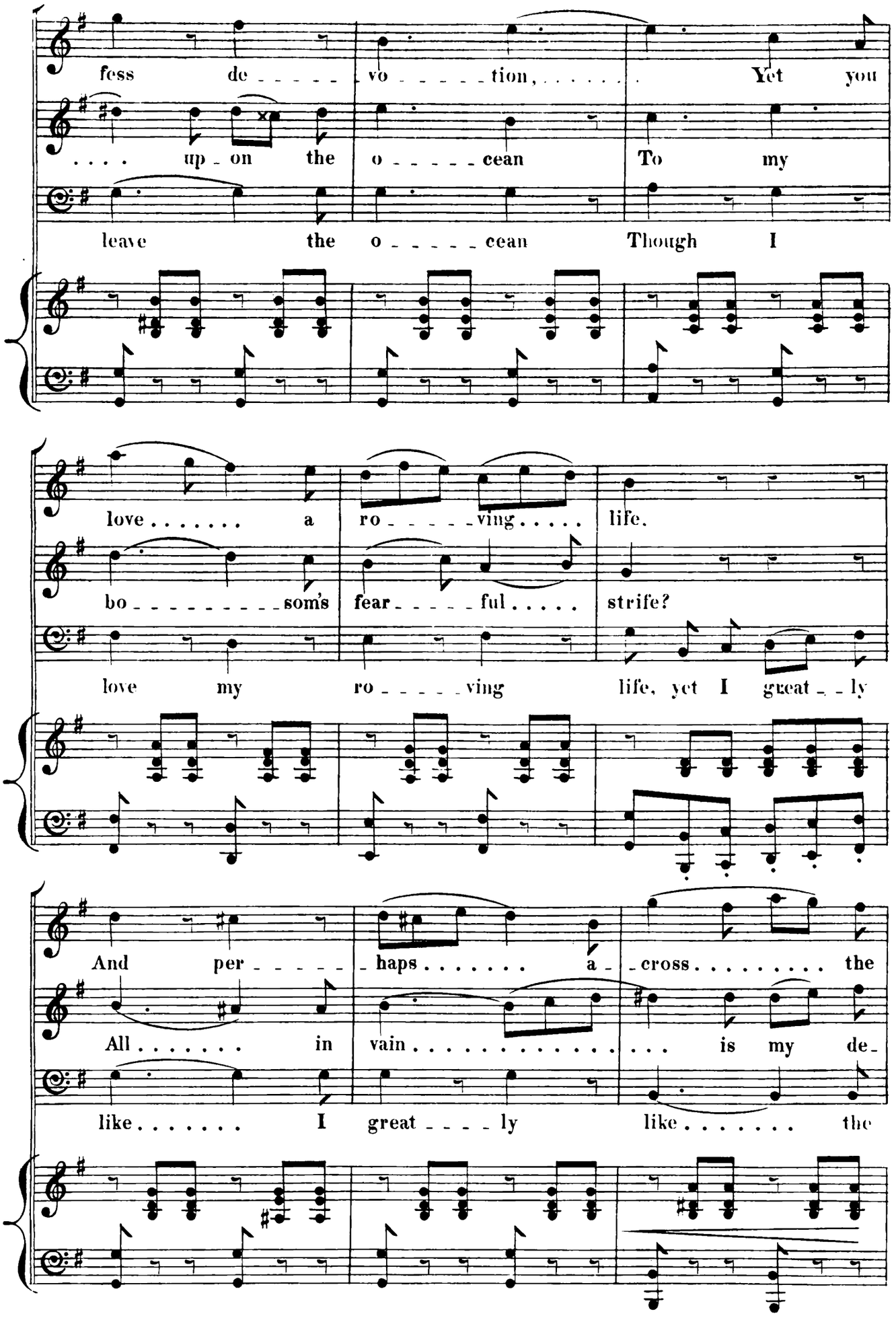

sea . . . . . a bache - lor, I vow!
f
f
H
A call or two I have to make, So think the mat - ter
sf
p
o - - ver, When I re - turn a hap - py "yes" Will
f
bless your con - stant lov - - er.
dolce.
p

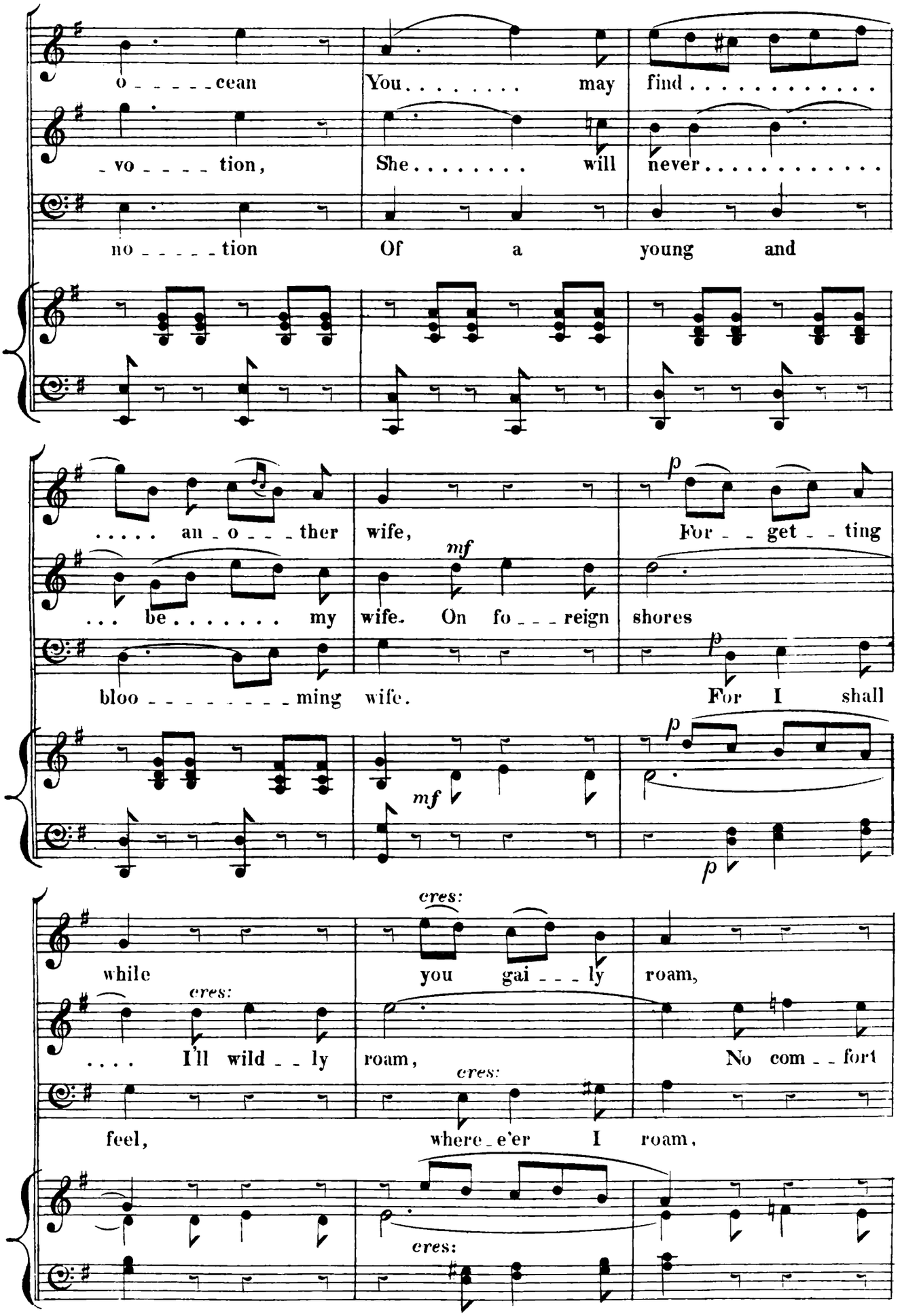

Allegretto vivace.
JESSY.
GILBERT.
HUGH.
Though you now..... pro_fess de____
What..... are storms..... up_on the
Though I ne'er shall leave .... the
p
_vo___tion.... ... Yet you love..... a ro____ving....
o____cean To my bo_____som's fear____ful....
o____cean, Though I love my ro___ving
life, And per_____haps..... a_
strife? All..... in vain.....
life, Yet I great_ly like..... I great____ly

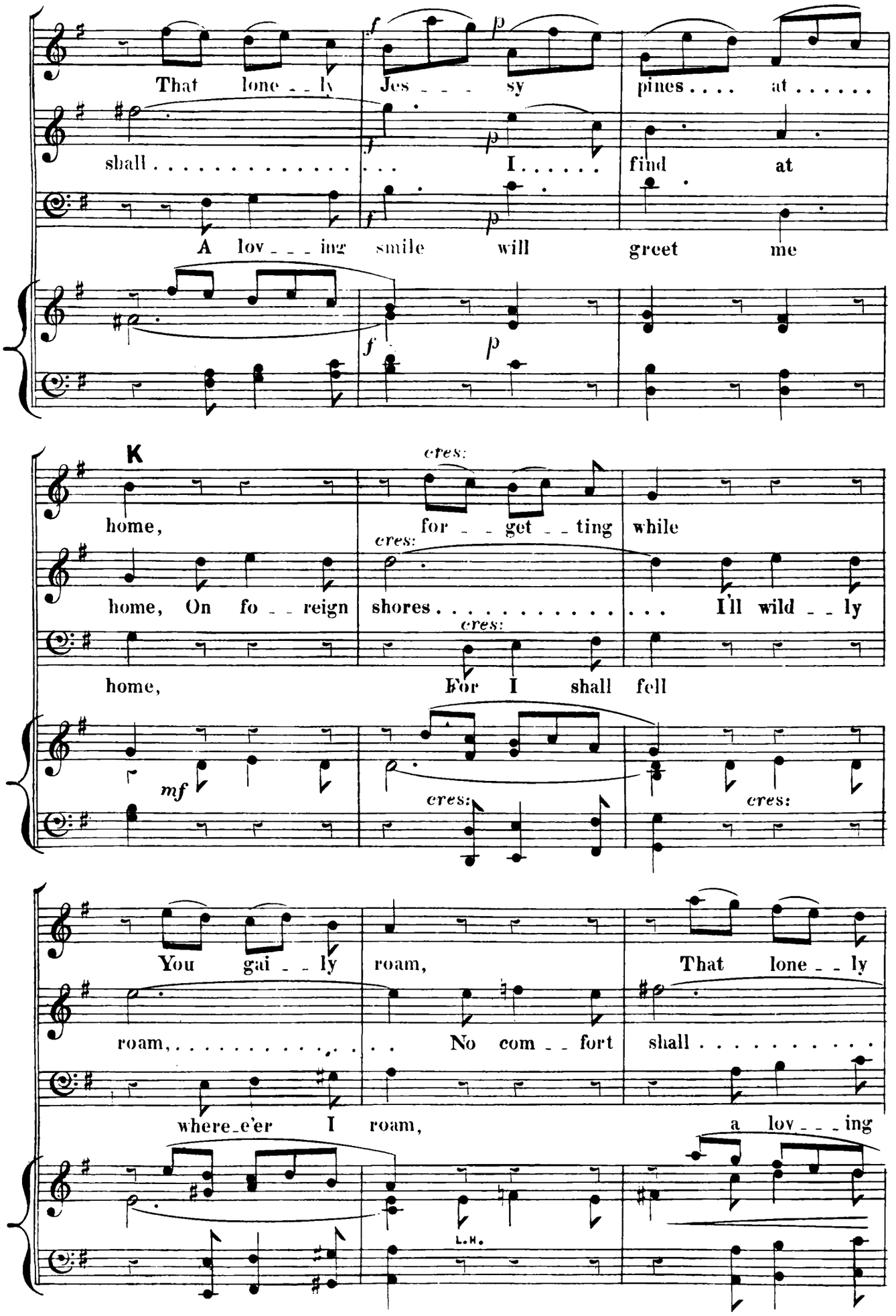

cross . . . . . the o _ _ _ cean You . . . . . may find . . . . . an
. . . . is my de _ vo _ _ _ tion, She will ne _ _ _ _ ver . . . . .
like . . . . . the no _ _ _ tion Of a young and
_ o _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ther wife, For _ get _ _ _ ting while you
. . . . be my wife. On fo _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ reign
bloo _ _ _ _ ming wife For I shall
cres.
gai _ _ _ ly roam, for _ get _ _ ting while you gai _ _ ly roam, That
cres.
shores I'll wild _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ly roam No
cres.
feel, where _ e'er I roam A
cres.

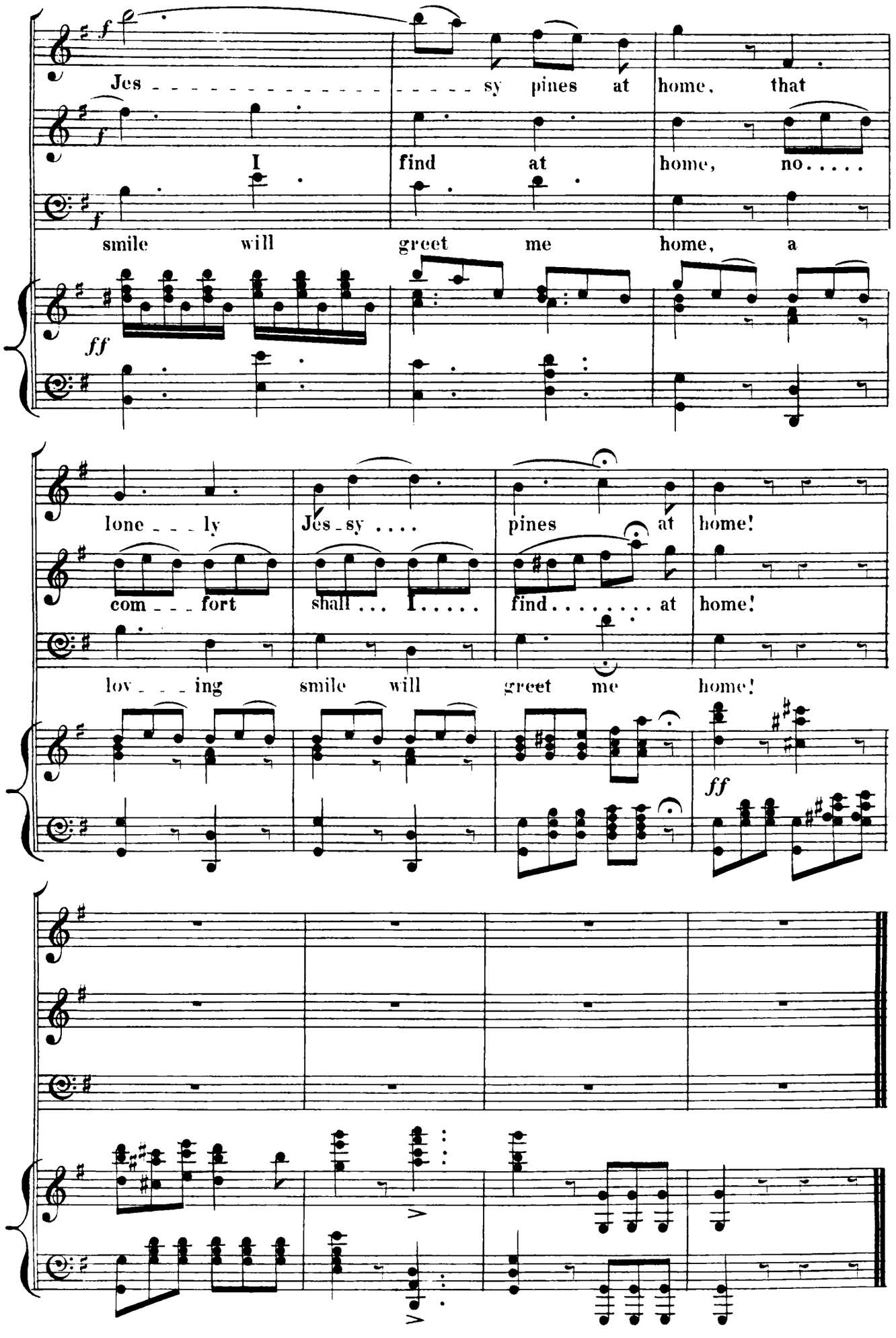

lone - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly Jes - - - - sy pines . . . . . at
com - - - - - - - - - - - - - fort shall I find at
lo - - - - - - - - - - - - - ving smile . . . . . will greet me
home, that lone - - - - - - - - - - ly Jes - - - - - - - - - - - -
home, no com - - - - - - - - - - fort shall
home, a lov - - - - - ing smile
- - - - - - - - sy pines at home, she pines . . . . . .
I find at home.
will greet me home. For I shall feel where-


at
Ah!
-e'er I roam, shall feel where-e'er I roam..... a
cres
home.
none.....
lov---ing smile will greet me home, a smile will greet me
più e più
riten.
p
Though you now..... pro-
p à tempo.
..... at home What are storms.....
riten.
p à tempo.
home..... Yes Though I ne'er shall
ff riten.
p à tempo.


fess de - - - - - vo - - - - - tion, ... Yet you
. . . . up - on the o - - - - - cean To my
leave the o - - - - - cean Though I
love . . . . . a ro - - - - - ving . . . . . life.
bo - - - - - - - - - - som's fear - - - - - ful . . . . . strife?
love my ro - - - - - ving life, yet I great - - ly
And per - - - - - haps . . . . . a - cross . . . . . the
All . . . . . in vain . . . . is my de -
like . . . . . I great - - - - ly like . . . . . the


o _ _ _ _ _cean
You . . . . . may
find . . . . . .
_vo _ _ _ _ tion,
She . . . . . will
never . . . . . .
no _ _ _ _ _tion
Of a young and
. . . . . an _ o _ _ _ther
wife,
For _ _ get _ _ ting
. . . be . . . . . my
wife. On fo _ _ _reign
shores
bloo _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ming
wife.
For I shall
while
you gai _ _ _ly
roam,
. . . . I'll wild _ _ ly
roam,
No com _ _ fort
feel,
where _ e'er I roam,
p
mf
cres:

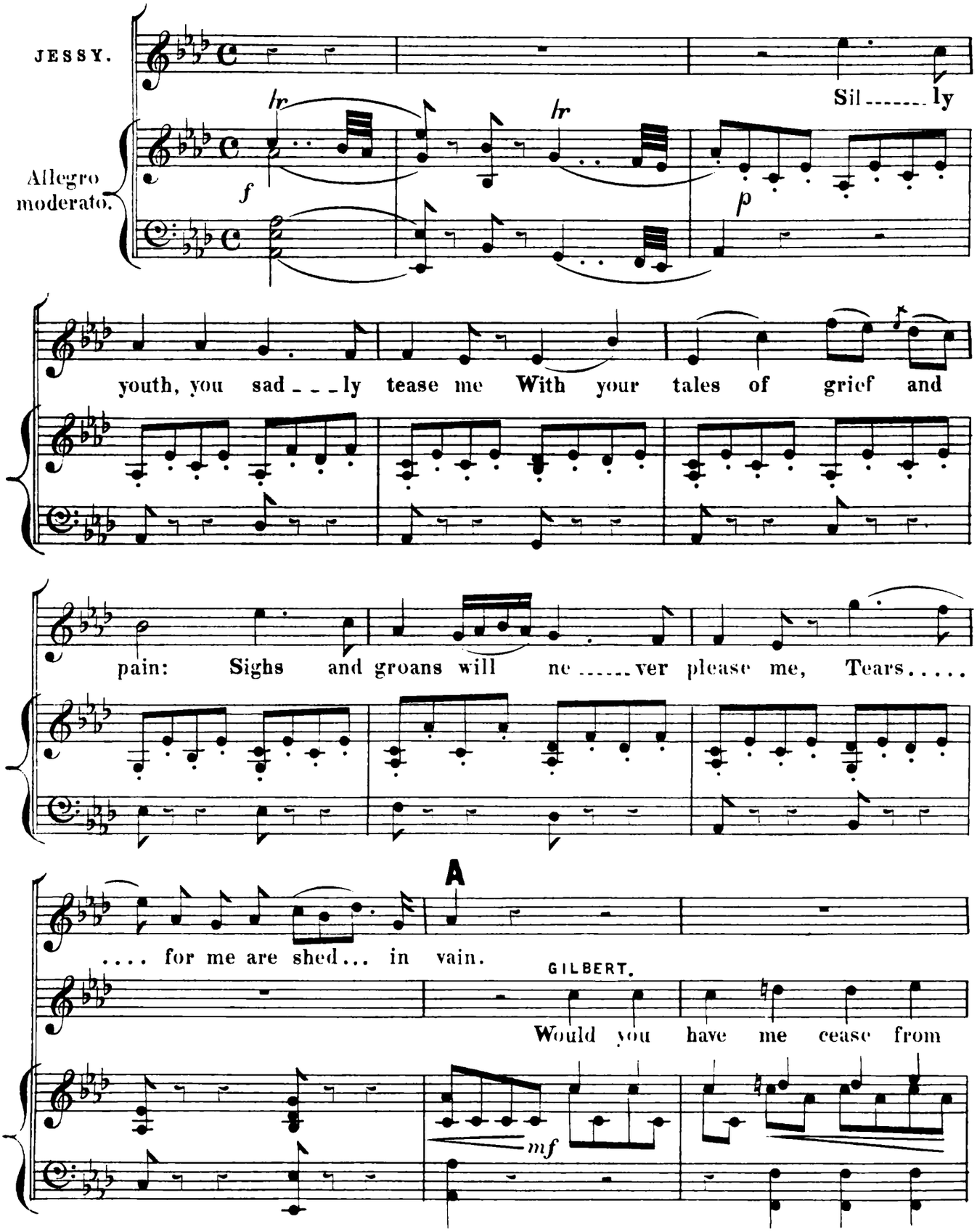

That lone _ ly Jes _ _ _ sy pines . . . . at . . . . . .
shall . . . . . I . . . . . find at
A lov _ _ _ ing smile will greet me
K
home, for _ _ get _ _ ting while
home, On fo _ _ reign shores . . . . . I'll wild _ _ ly
home, For I shall fell
You gai _ _ ly roam, That lone _ _ ly
roam, ... No com _ _ fort shall . . . . . .
where_e'er I roam, a lov _ _ _ ing
L.H.

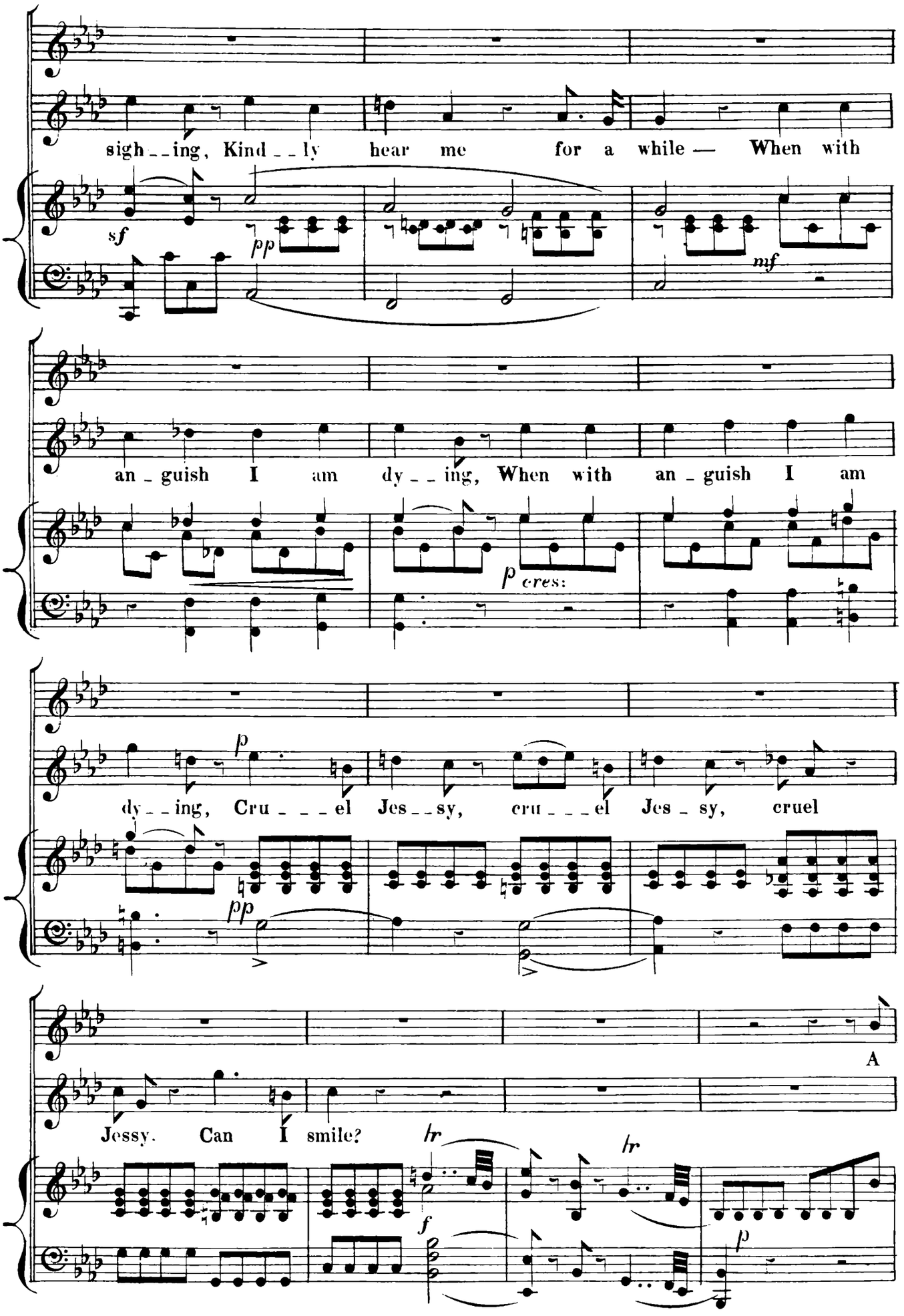

Jes - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - sy pines at home, that
I find at home, no.....
smile will greet me home, a
lone - - - ly Jes - sy .... pines at home!
com - - - fort shall ... I..... find..... at home!
lov - - - ing smile will greet me home!

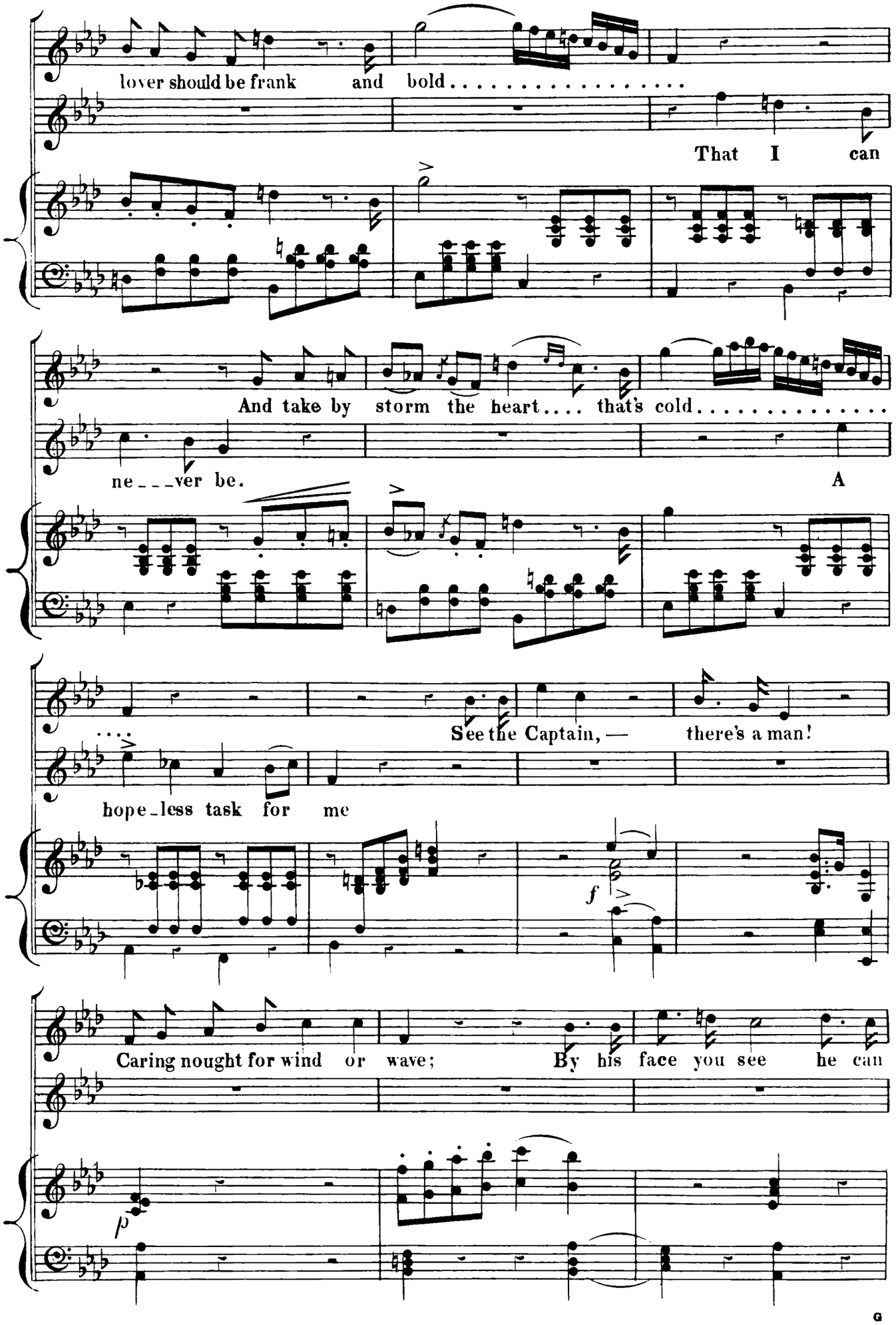
SILLY YOUTH, YOU SADLY TEASE ME.

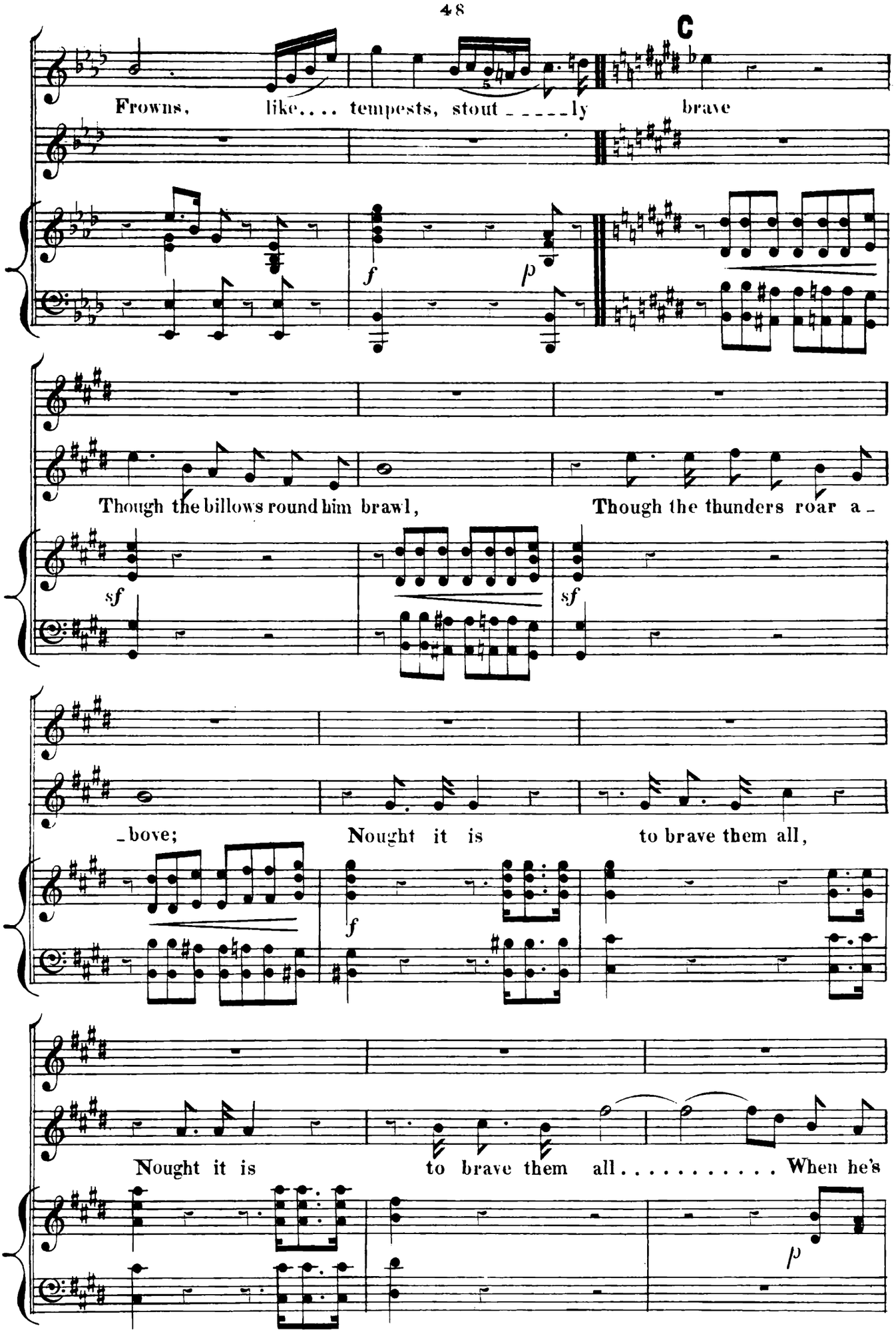
DUET.

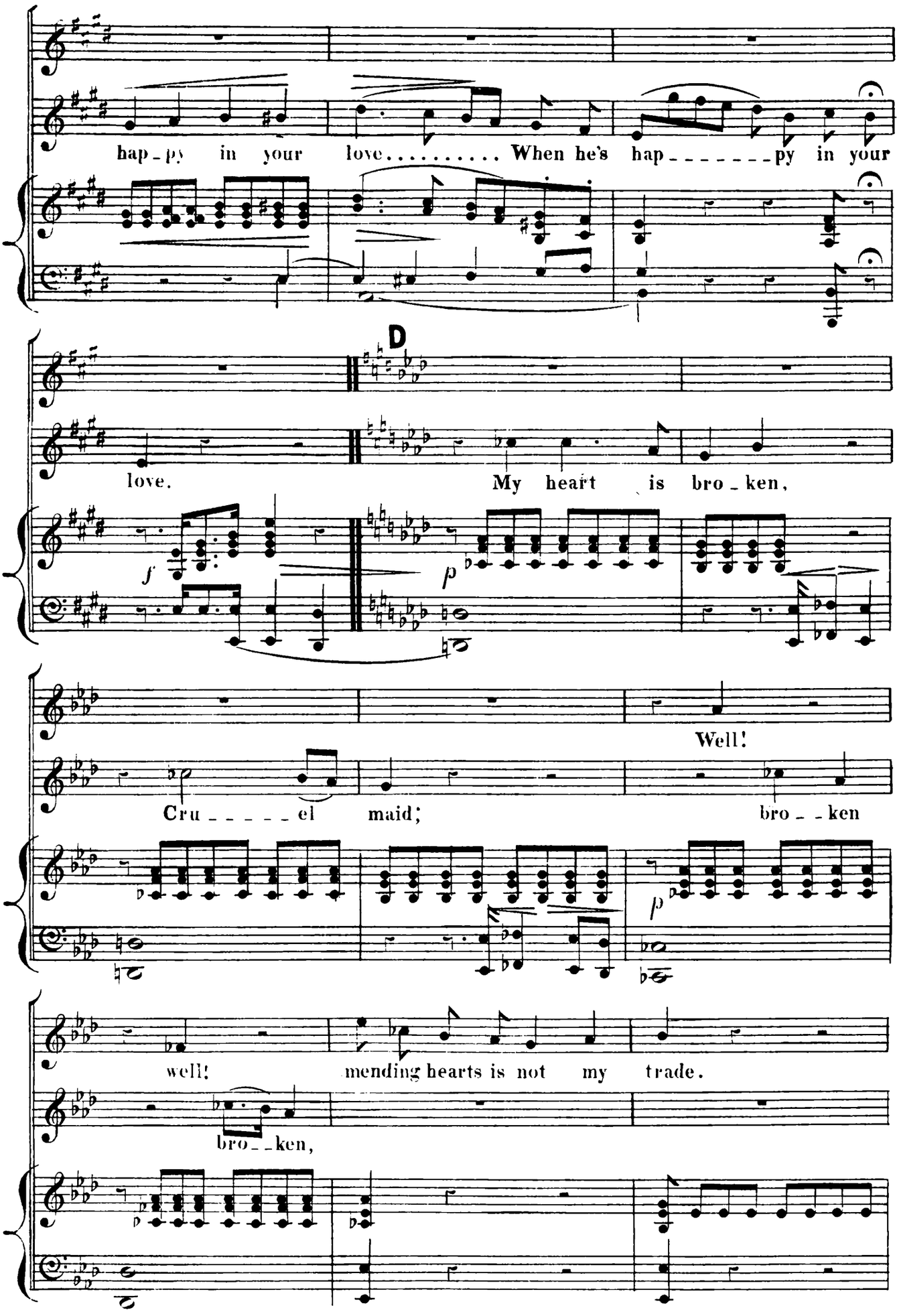
No. 2.

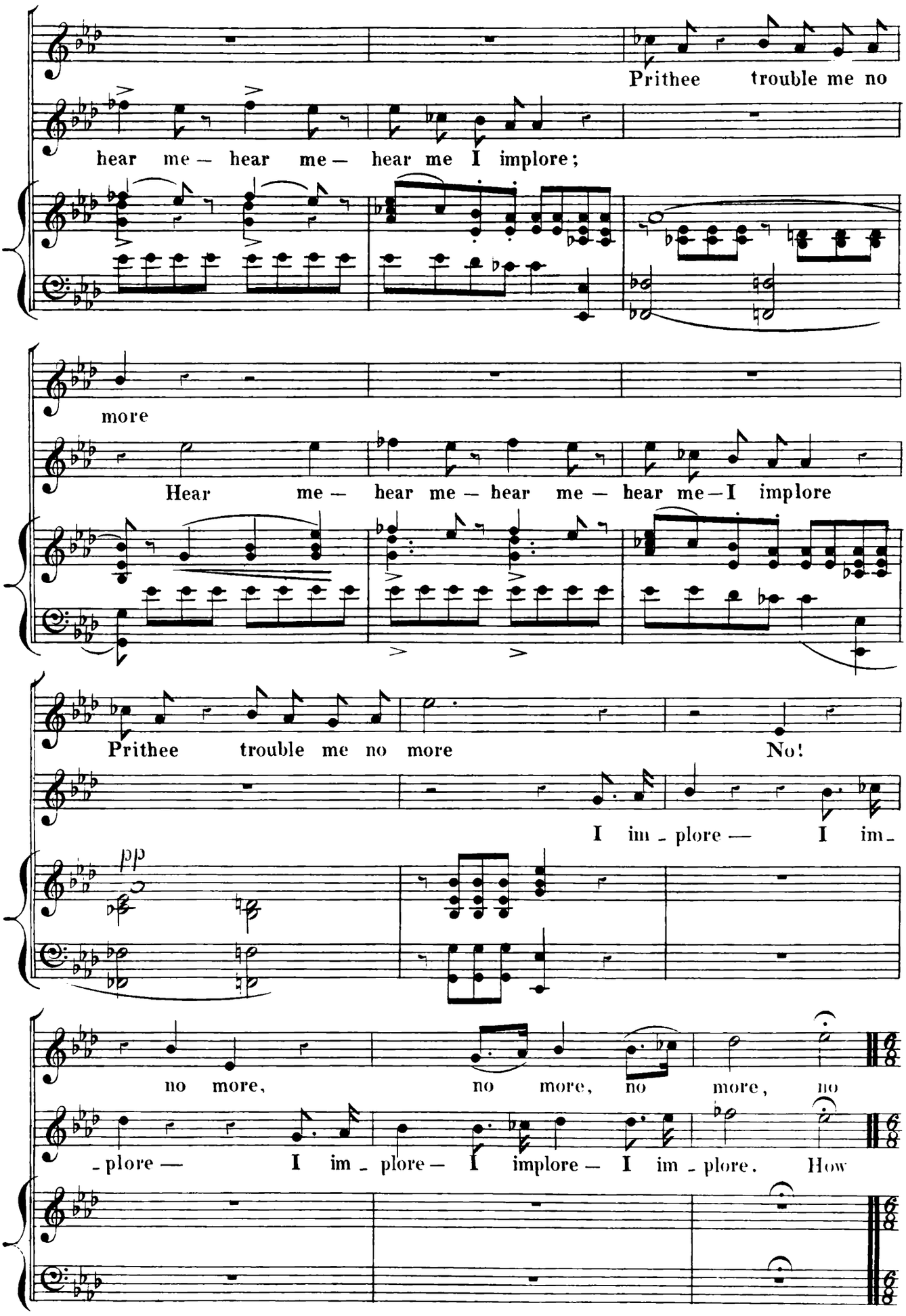


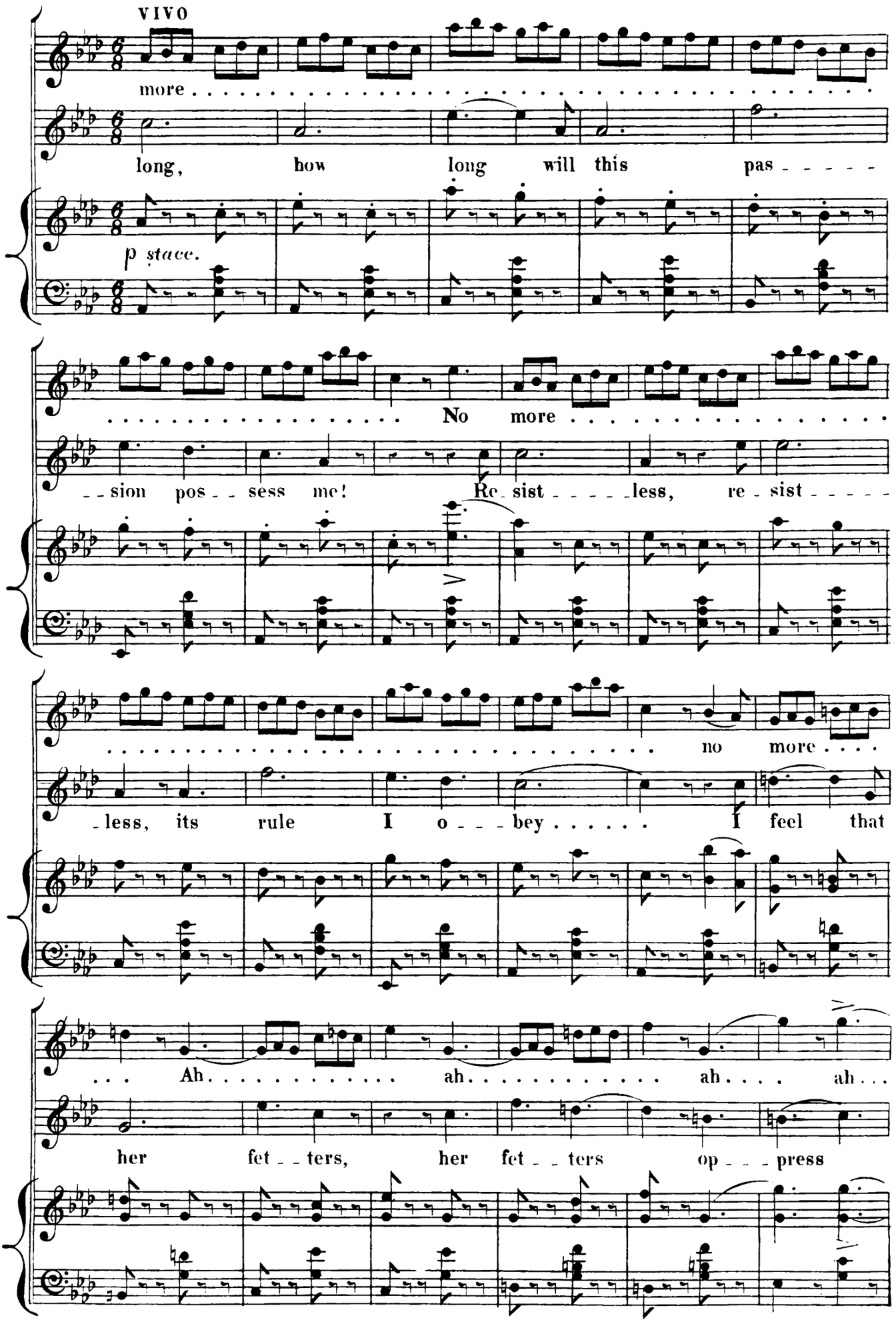

sigh _ ing, Kind _ ly hear me for a while — When with
sf
pp
mf
an _ guish I am dy _ ing, When with an _ guish I am
p cres:
dy _ ing, Cru _ el Jes _ sy, cru _ el Jes _ sy, cruel
p
pp
A
Jessy. Can I smile?
fr
fr
f
p

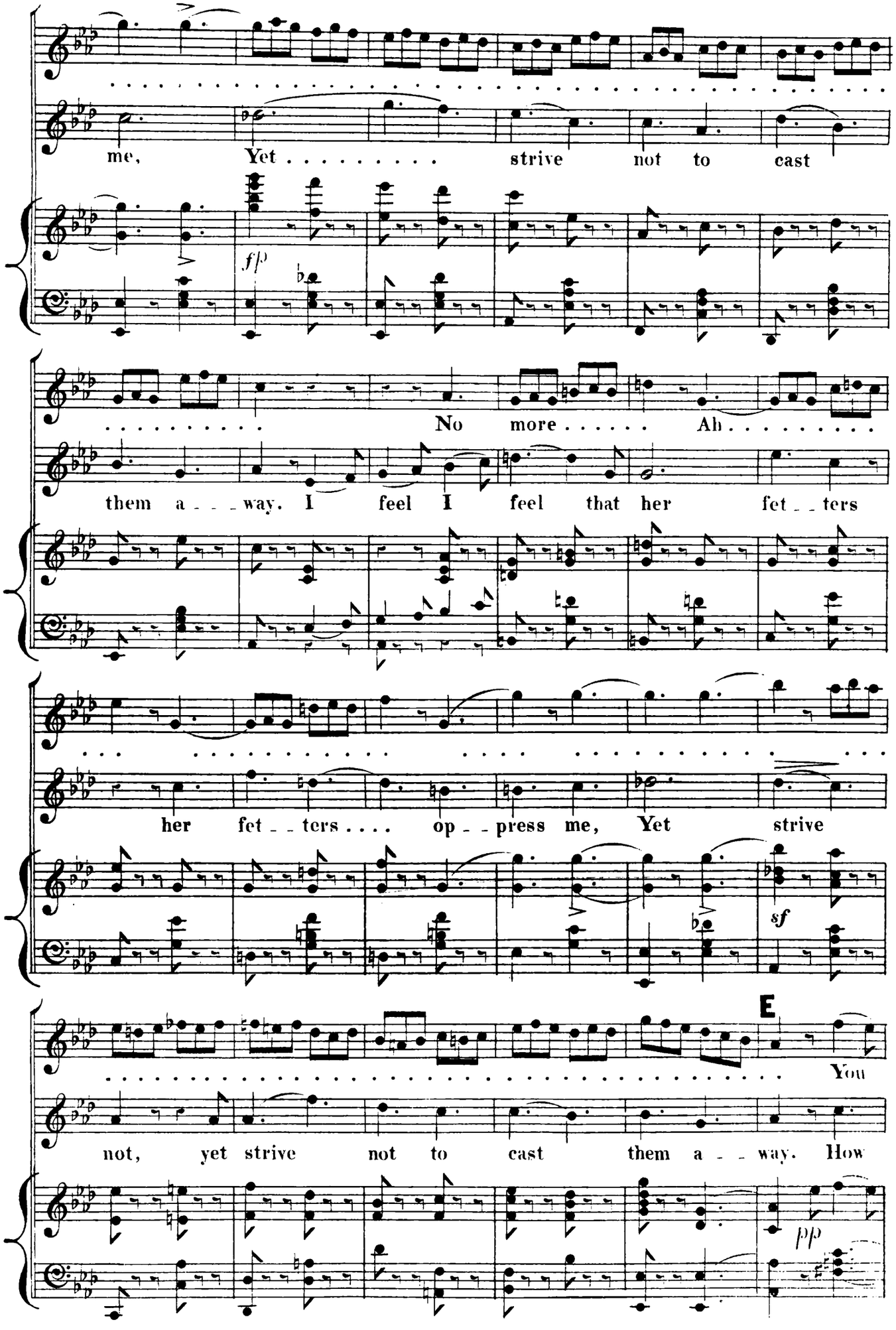

lover should be frank and bold.....
That I can
And take by storm the heart.... that's cold.....
ne___ver be.
A
....
See the Captain, — there's a man!
hope_less task for me
f
Caring nought for wind or wave; By his face you see he can
p

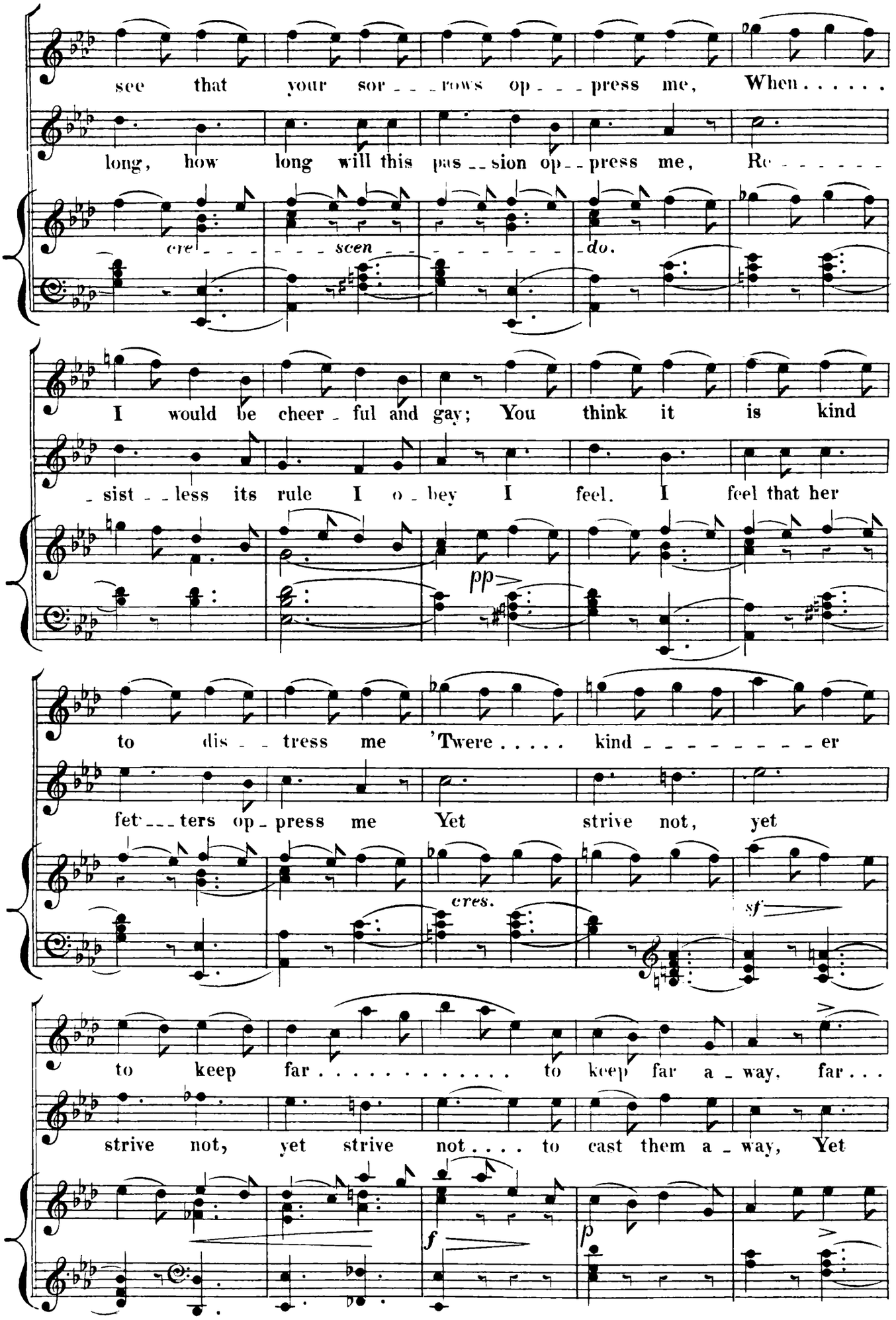

C
Frowns, like.... tempests, stout_____ly brave
f
p
Though the billows round him brawl, Though the thunders roar a_
sf
sf
_bove; Nought it is to brave them all,
f
Nought it is to brave them all..... When he's
p

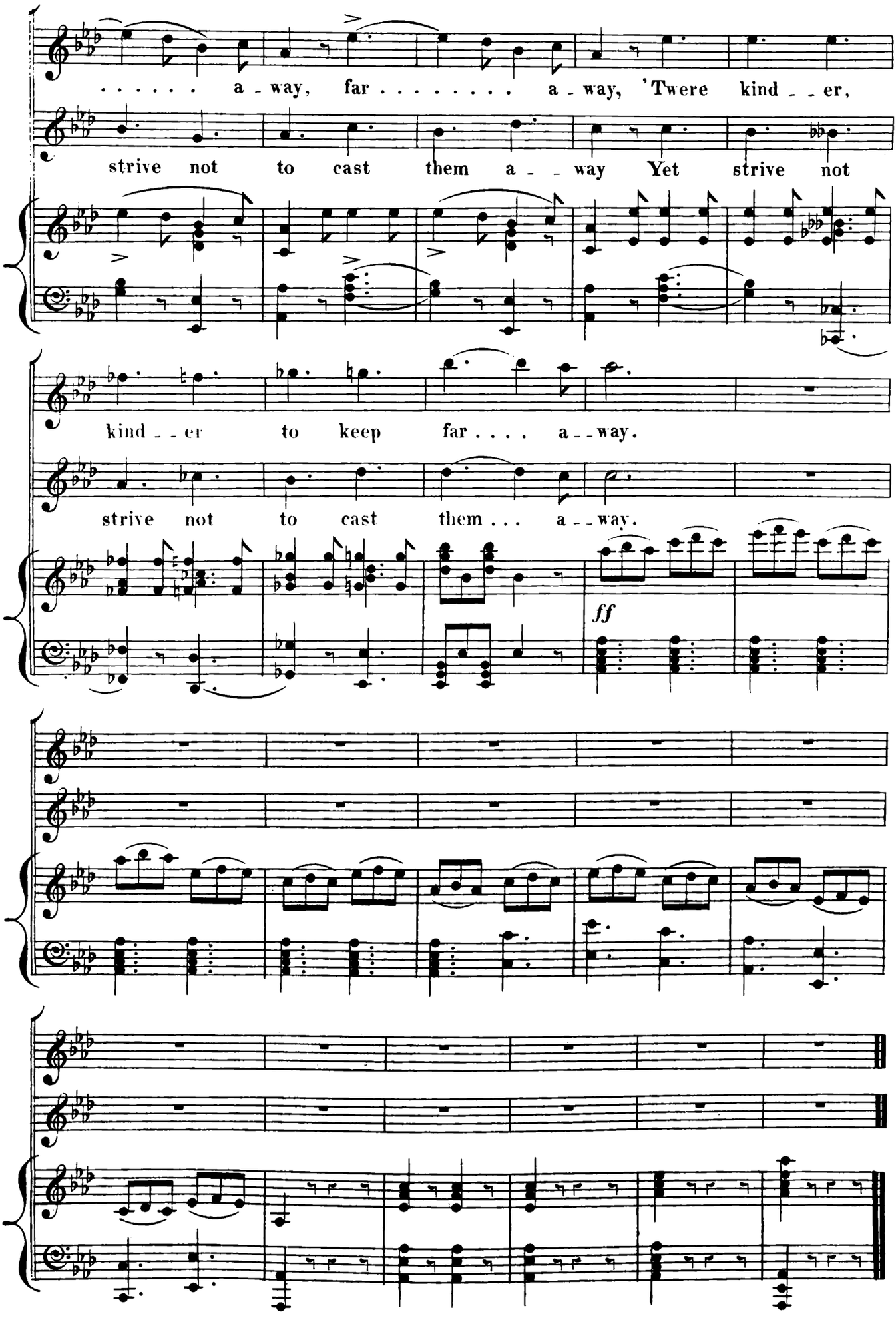

hap_py in your love..... When he's hap_____py in your
love.
D
My heart is bro_ken,
Well!
Cru_____el maid;
bro__ken
well!
mending hearts is not my trade.
bro__ken,


Prithee trouble me no
hear me — hear me — hear me I implore;
more
Hear me — hear me — hear me — hear me — I implore
Prithee trouble me no more
No!
I im - plore — I im -
pp
no more, no more, no more, no
- plore — I im - plore — I implore — I im - plore. How


VIVO
more . . . . . .
long, how long will this pas - - - - -
p stacc.
. . . . . No more . . . . . .
- - sion pos - - sess me! Re - sist - - - - - less, re - sist - - - - -
. . . . . no more . . . .
- less, its rule I o - - - bey . . . . . I feel that
. . . Ah . . . . . ah . . . . . ah . . . . ah . . .
her fet - - ters, her fet - - ters op - - - press


me, Yet strive not to cast
fp
No more Ah
them a - - - way. I feel I feel that her fet - - ters
her fet - - ters . . . . op - - press me, Yet strive
sf
E
You
not, yet strive not to cast them a - - way. How
pp


see that your sor - - - rows op - - - press me, When . . . . .
long, how long will this pas - - sion op - - press me, Re - - - - - - -
cre - - - - - scen - - - - - - - - - do.
I would be cheer - ful and gay; You think it is kind
- sist - - less its rule I o - bey I feel. I feel that her
pp
to dis - - tress me 'Twere . . . . . kind - - - - - - - - - er
fet - - - ters op - press me Yet strive not, yet
cres.
sf
to keep far . . . . . to keep far a - way, far . . .
strive not, yet strive not . . . . to cast them a - way, Yet
f
p

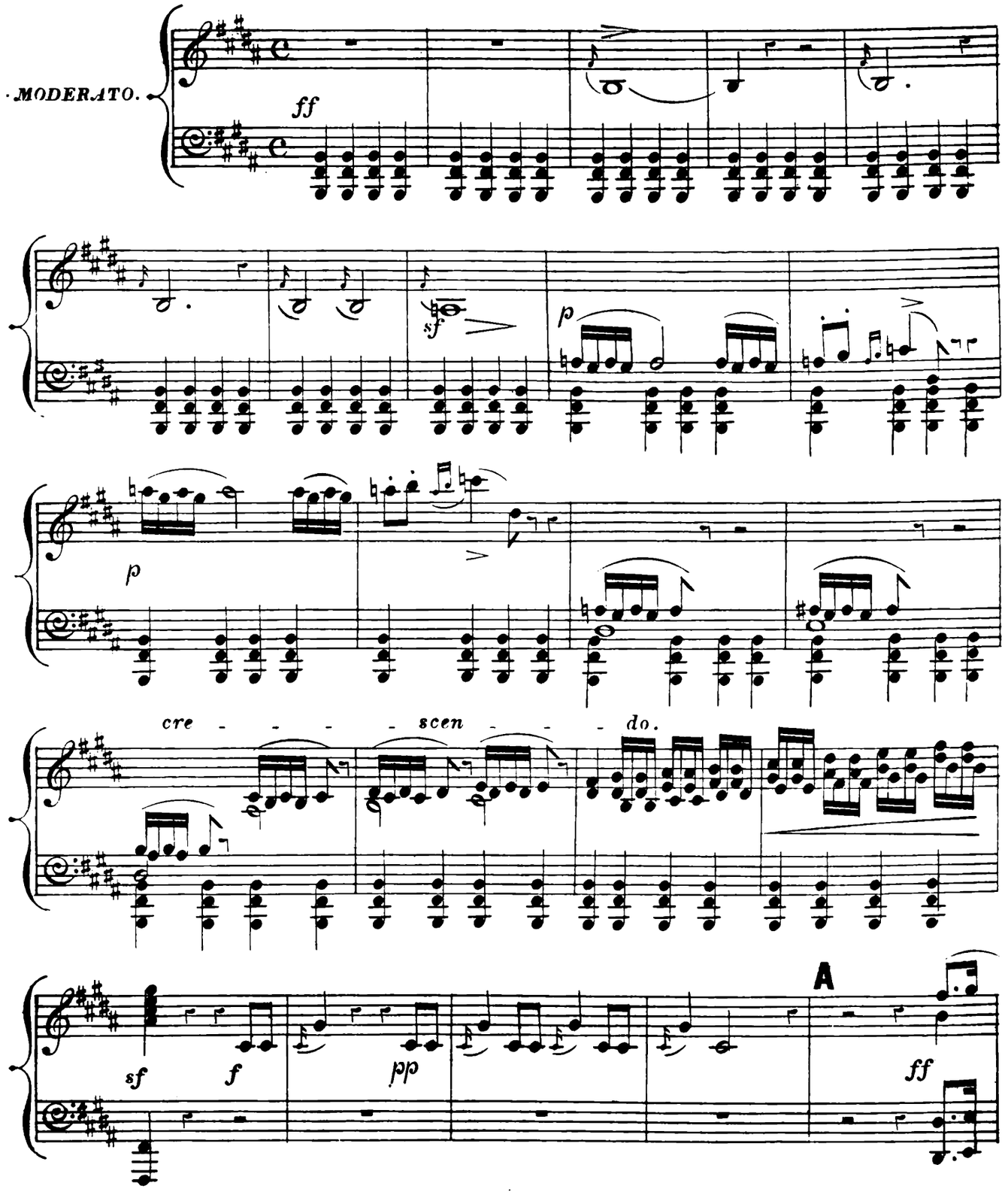

. . . . . a - way, far . . . . . a - way, 'Twere kind - - er,
strive not to cast them a - - way Yet strive not
kind - - er to keep far . . . . a - - way.
strive not to cast them . . . a - - way.
ff

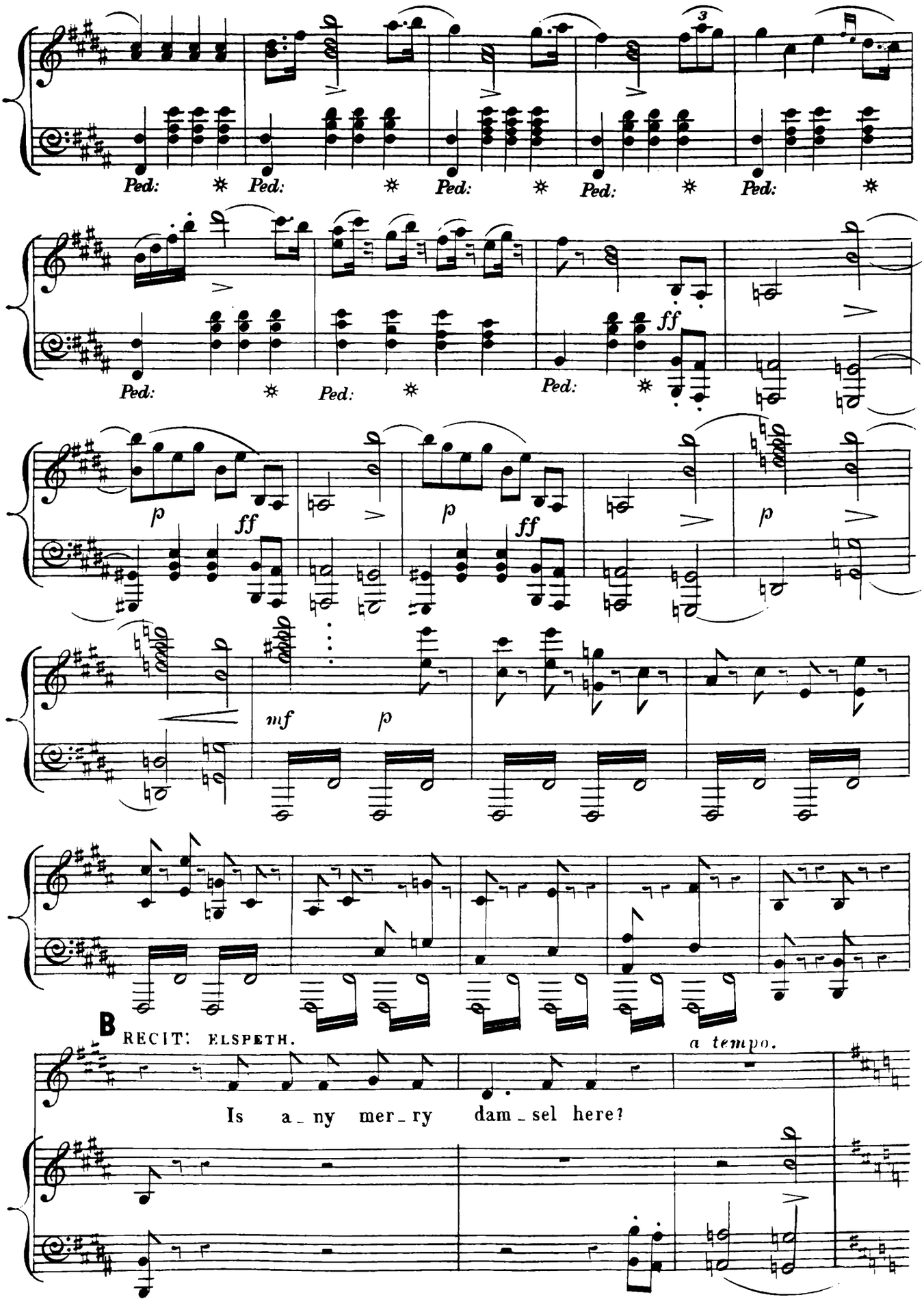
(No it will but quit me with life.)

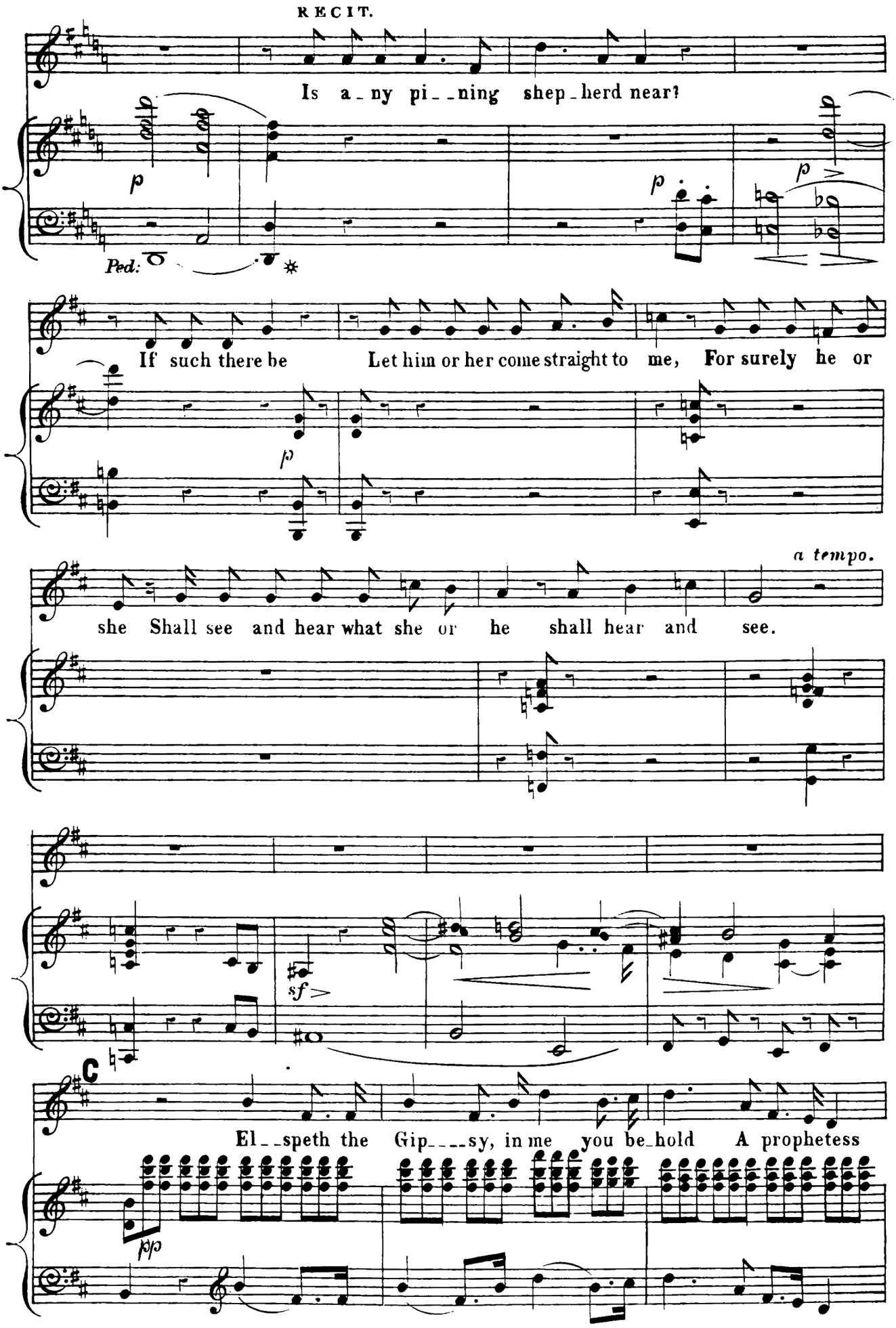
IS ANY MERRY DAMSEL HERE.

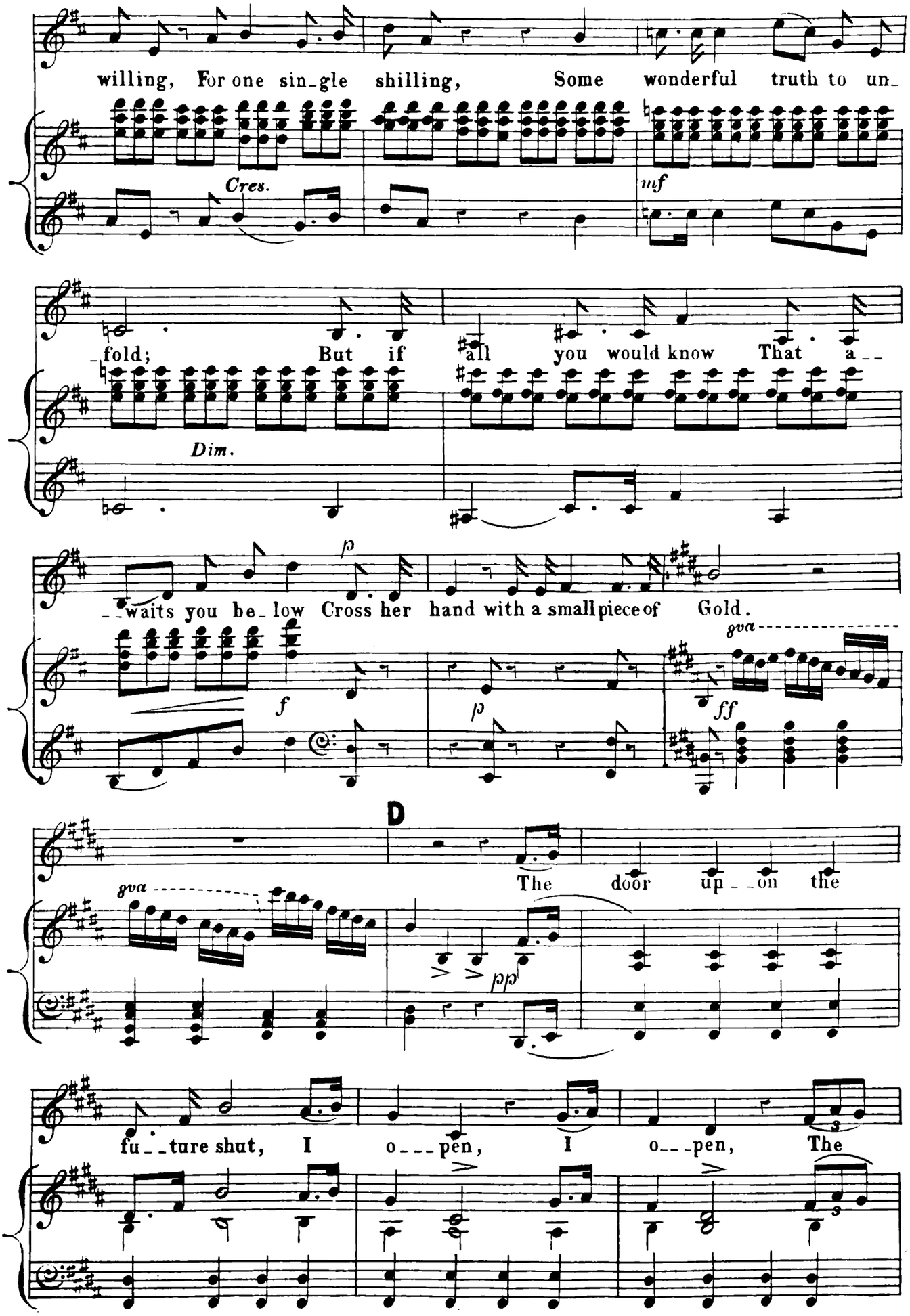
No. 3. SONG.

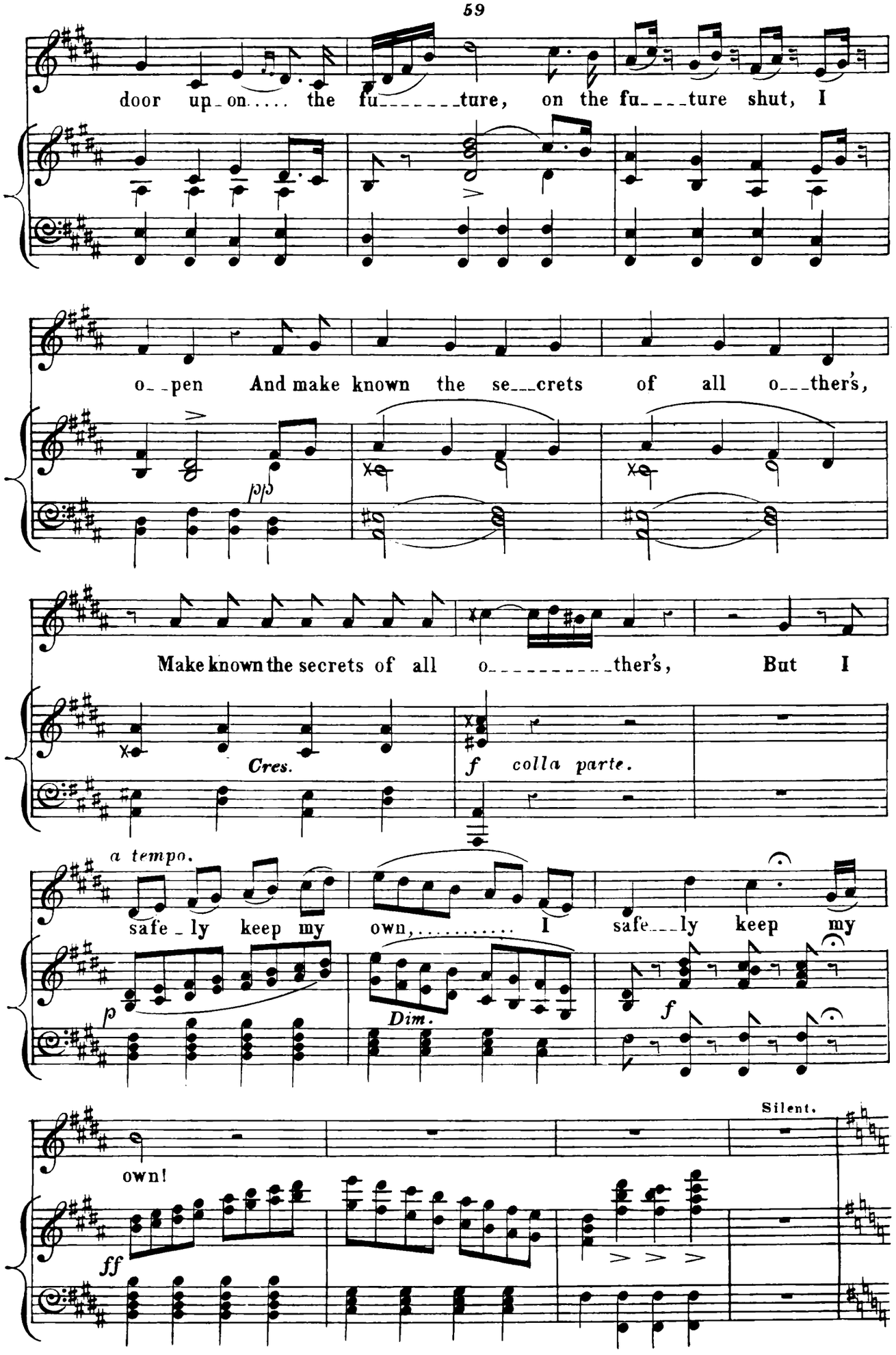
(quit me with life)

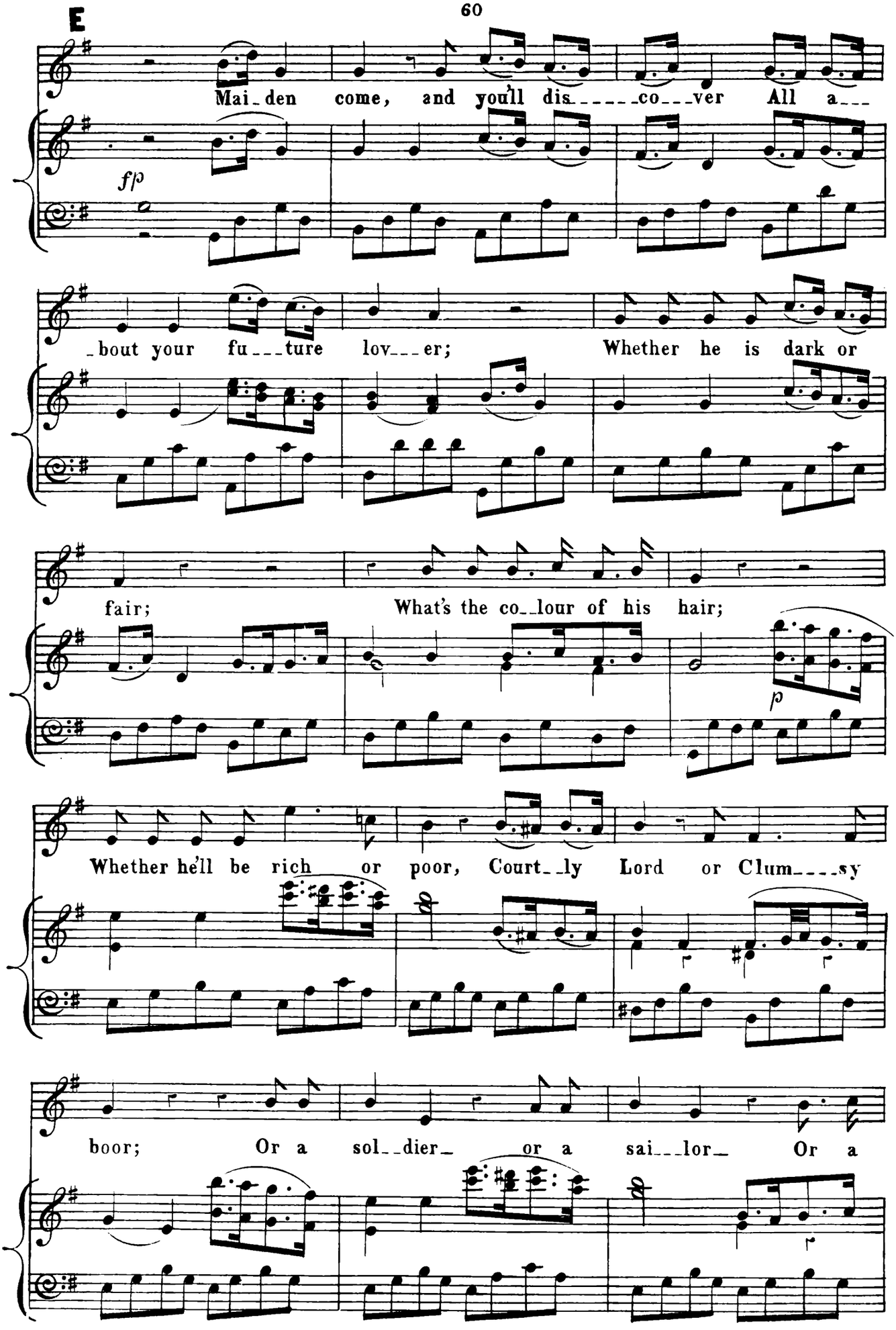


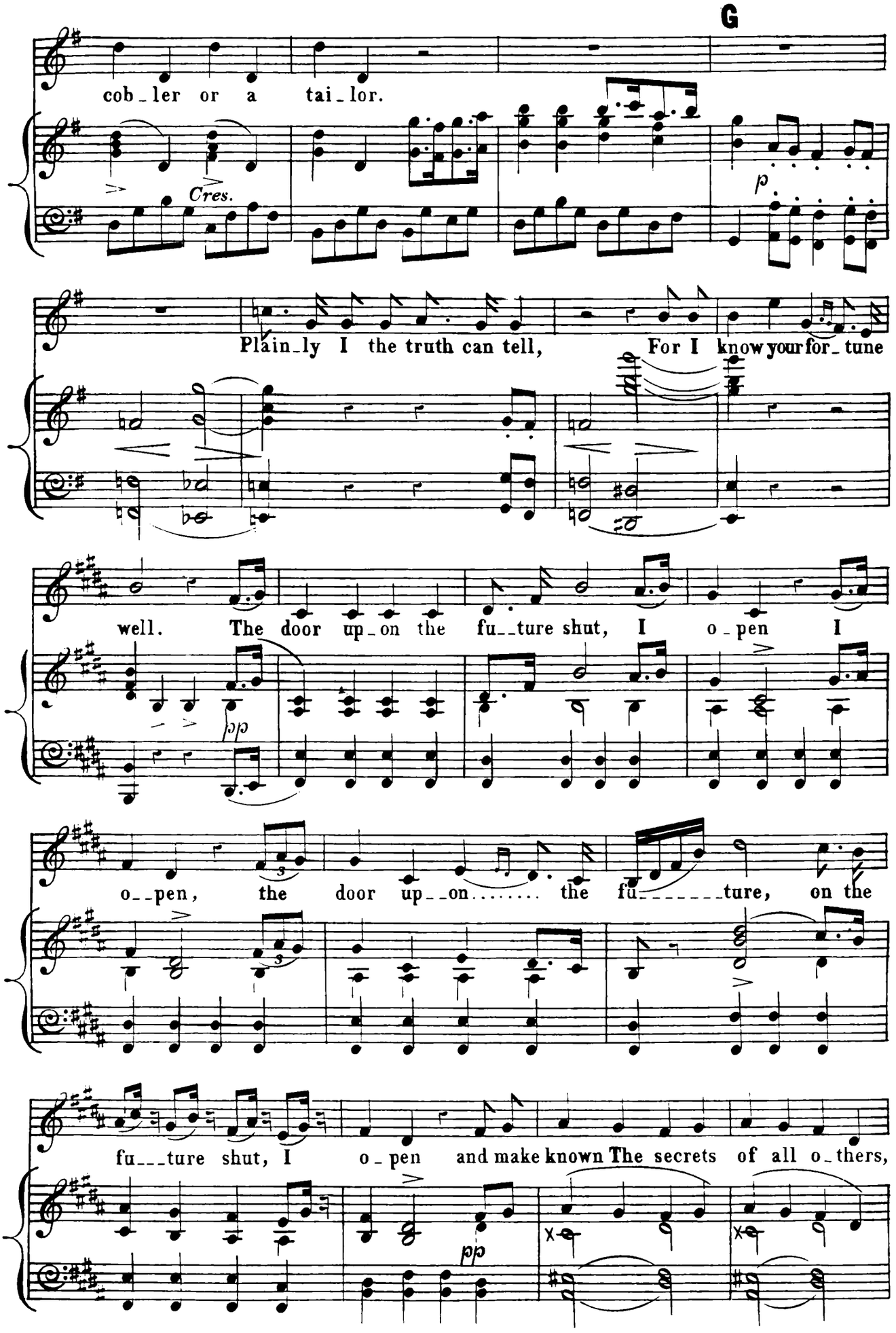

Ped:
ff
p
mf
B
RECIT: ELSPETH.
a tempo.
Is a_ny mer_ry dam_sel here?

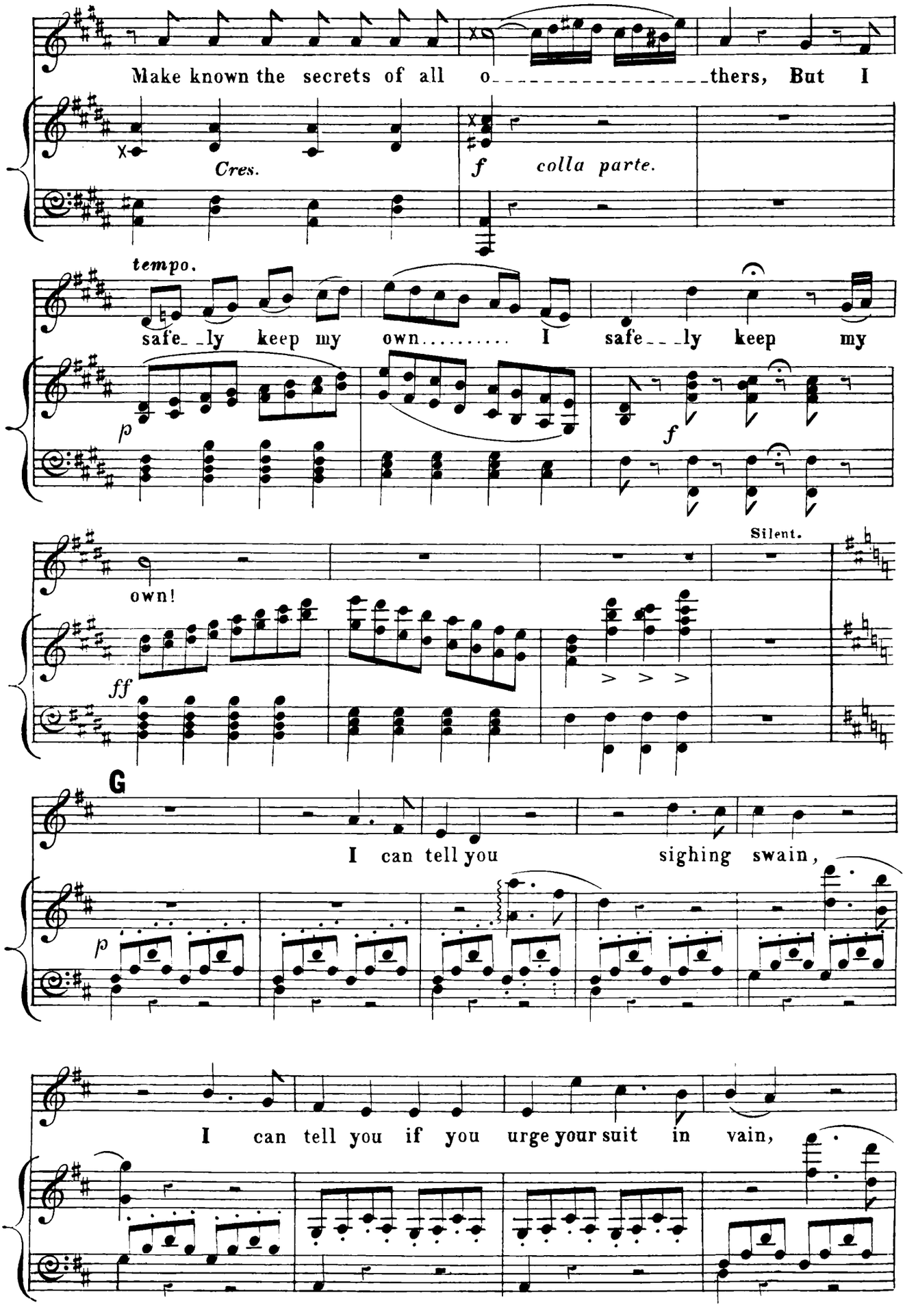

RECIT.
Is a_ny pi__ning shep_herd near?
p
p
p
Ped:
If such there be Let him or her come straight to me, For surely he or
p
a tempo.
she Shall see and hear what she or he shall hear and see.
sf
C
El__speth the Gip____sy, in me you be_hold A prophetess
pp

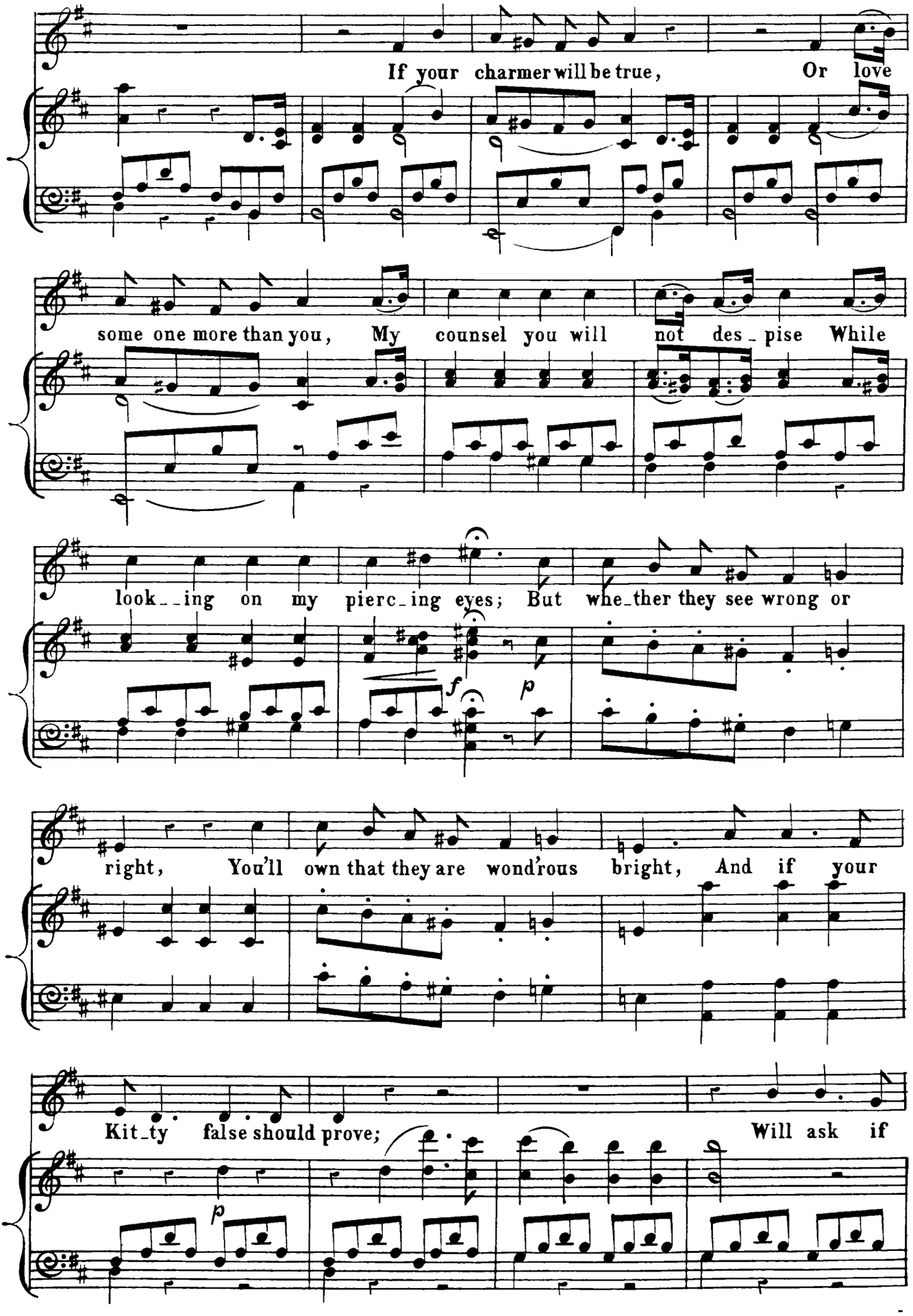

willing, For one sin_gle shilling, Some wonderful truth to un_
Cres.
mf
_fold; But if all you would know That a__
Dim.
p
__waits you be_low Cross her hand with a small piece of Gold.
f
p
8va
ff
D
8va
The door up__on the
pp
fu__ture shut, I o___pen, I o__pen, The

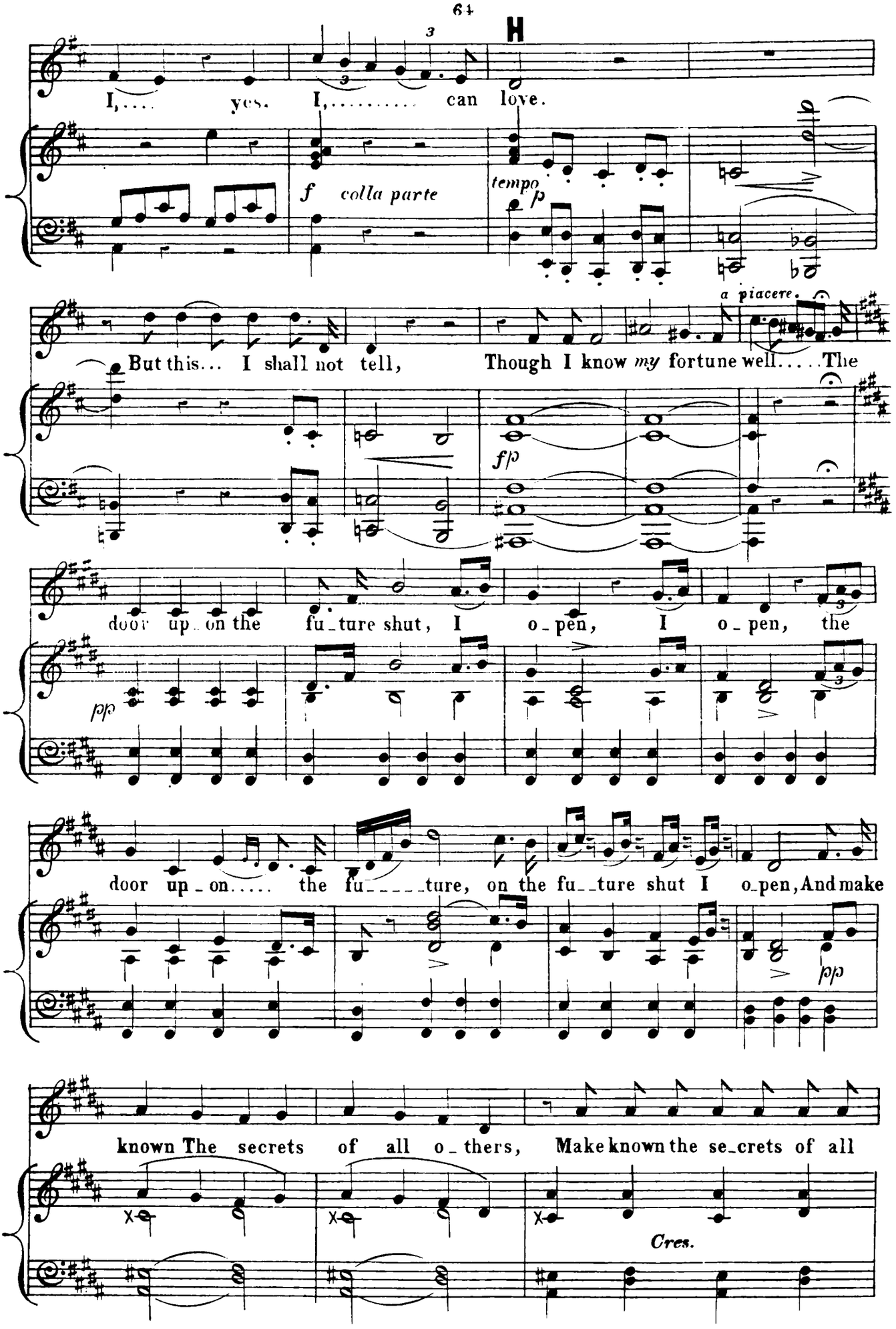

door up_on..... the fu_____ture, on the fu____ture shut, I
o__pen And make known the se___crets of all o___ther's,
pp
Make known the secrets of all o_____ther's, But I
Cres.
f colla parte.
a tempo.
safe_ly keep my own,..... I safe___ly keep my
p
Dim.
f
own!
Silent.
ff

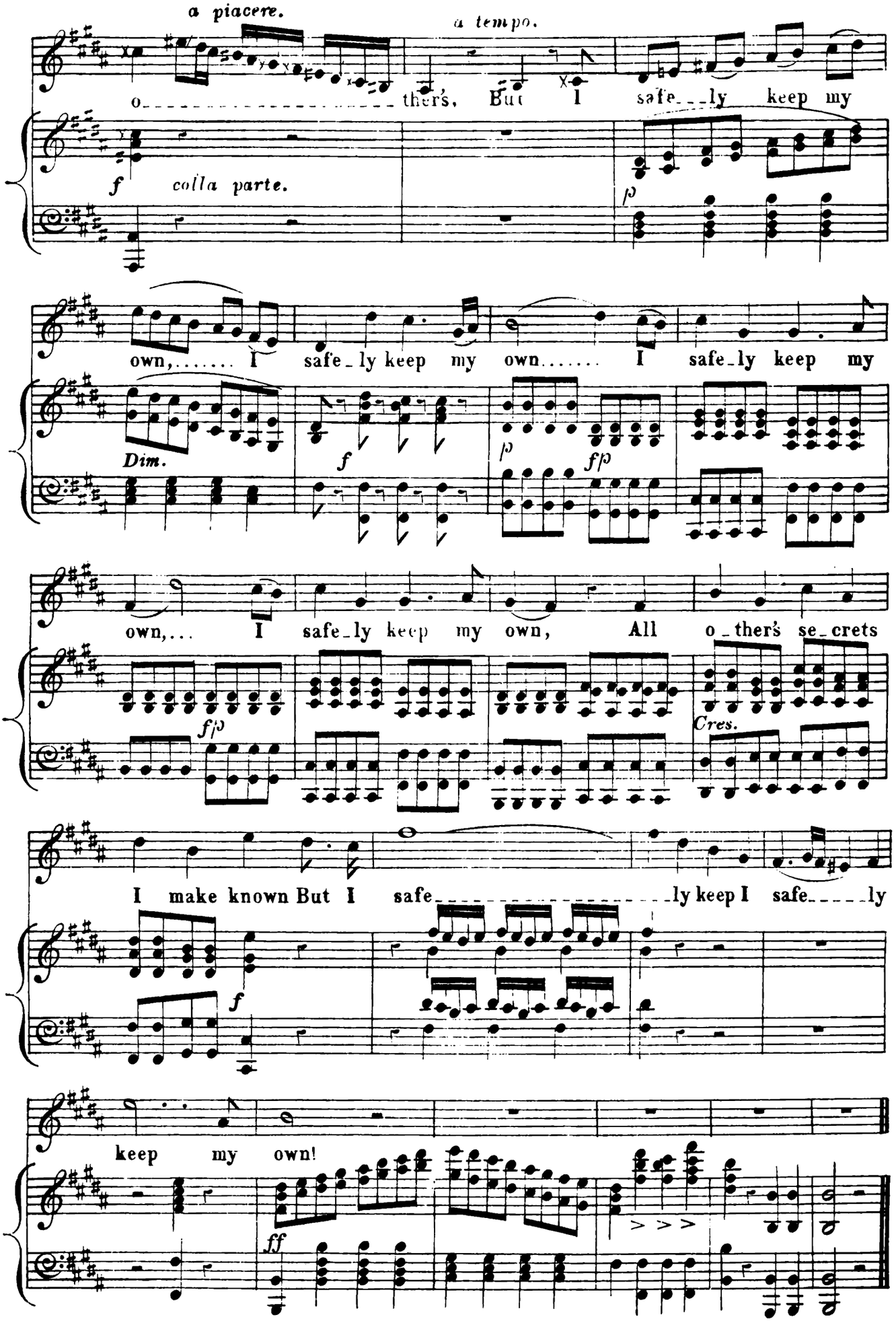

E
Mai_den come, and you'll dis_____co___ver All a___
fp
_bout your fu___ture lov___er; Whether he is dark or
fair; What's the co__lour of his hair;
p
Whether he'll be rich or poor, Court__ly Lord or Clum____sy
boor; Or a sol__dier_ or a sai___lor_ Or a


G
cob_ler or a tai_lor.
Cres.
p
Plain_ly I the truth can tell, For I know your for_tune
well. The door up_on the fu__ture shut, I o_pen I
pp
o__pen, the door up__on..... the fu_____ture, on the
fu___ture shut, I o_pen and make known The secrets of all o_thers,
pp


Make known the secrets of all o thers, But I
Cres.
f colla parte.
tempo.
safe ly keep my own I safe ly keep my
p
f
Silent.
own!
ff
G
I can tell you sighing swain,
p
I can tell you if you urge your suit in vain,


If your charmer will be true, Or love
some one more than you, My counsel you will not des_pise While
look__ing on my pierc_ing eyes; But whe_ther they see wrong or
f
p
right, You'll own that they are wond'rous bright, And if your
Kit_ty false should prove; Will ask if
p


H
I,.... yes. I,..... can love.
f colla parte
tempo p
a piacere.
But this... I shall not tell, Though I know my fortune well.....The
fp
door up_on the fu_ture shut, I o_pen, I o_pen, the
pp
door up_on..... the fu_____ture, on the fu__ture shut I o_pen, And make
pp
known The secrets of all o_thers, Make known the se_crets of all
Cres.


a piacere.
a tempo.
o_____ther's, But I safe__ly keep my
f colla parte.
p
own,..... I safe_ly keep my own..... I safe_ly keep my
Dim.
f
p
f/p
own,... I safe_ly keep my own, All o_ther's se_crets
f/p
Cres.
I make known But I safe_____ly keep I safe____ly
f
keep my own!
ff

THESE LINES DISTINCTLY PROVE.

No 4. DUET.

(Anything for a distraction)

Moderato.

ELSPETH.

GILBERT.

PIANO.

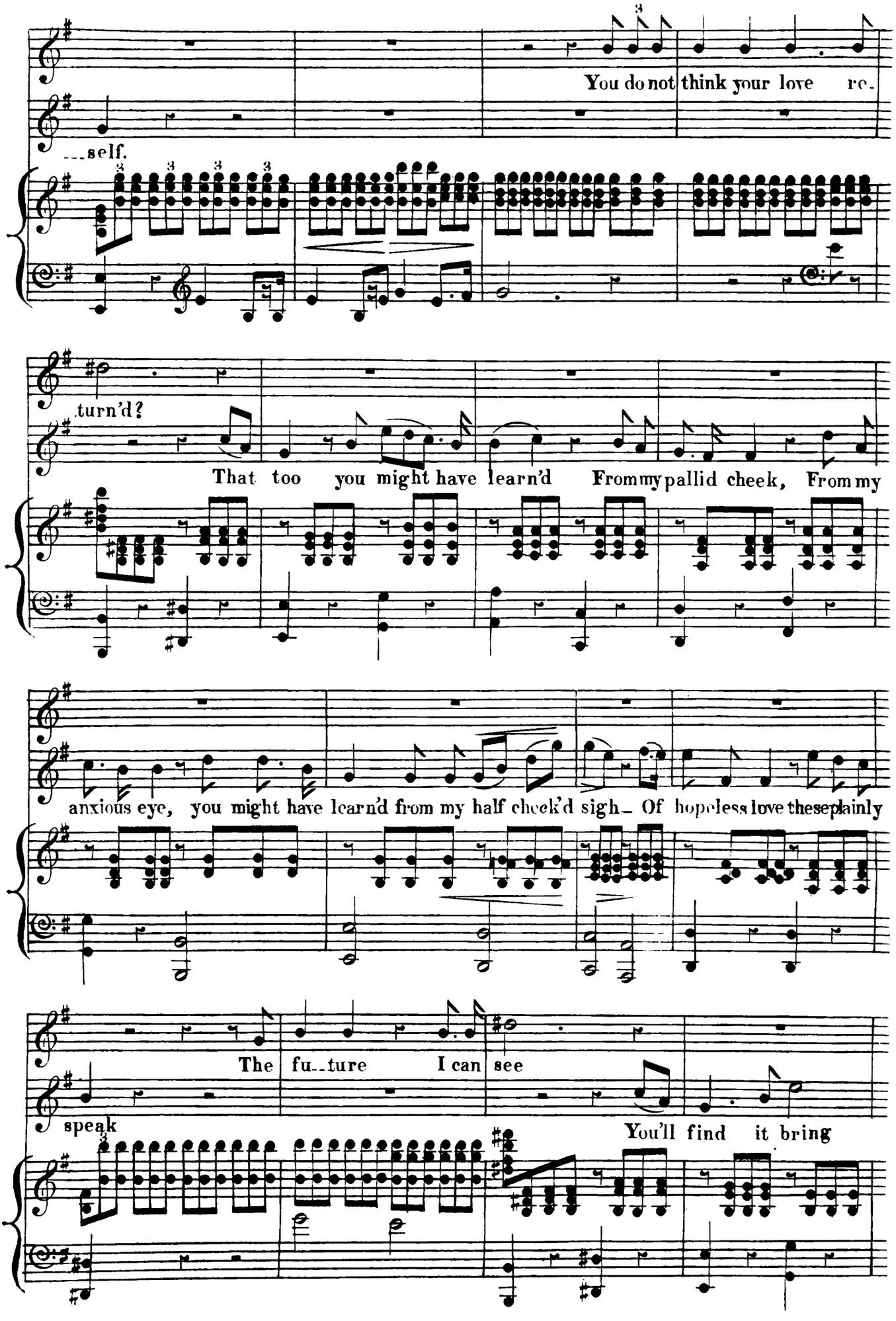
p

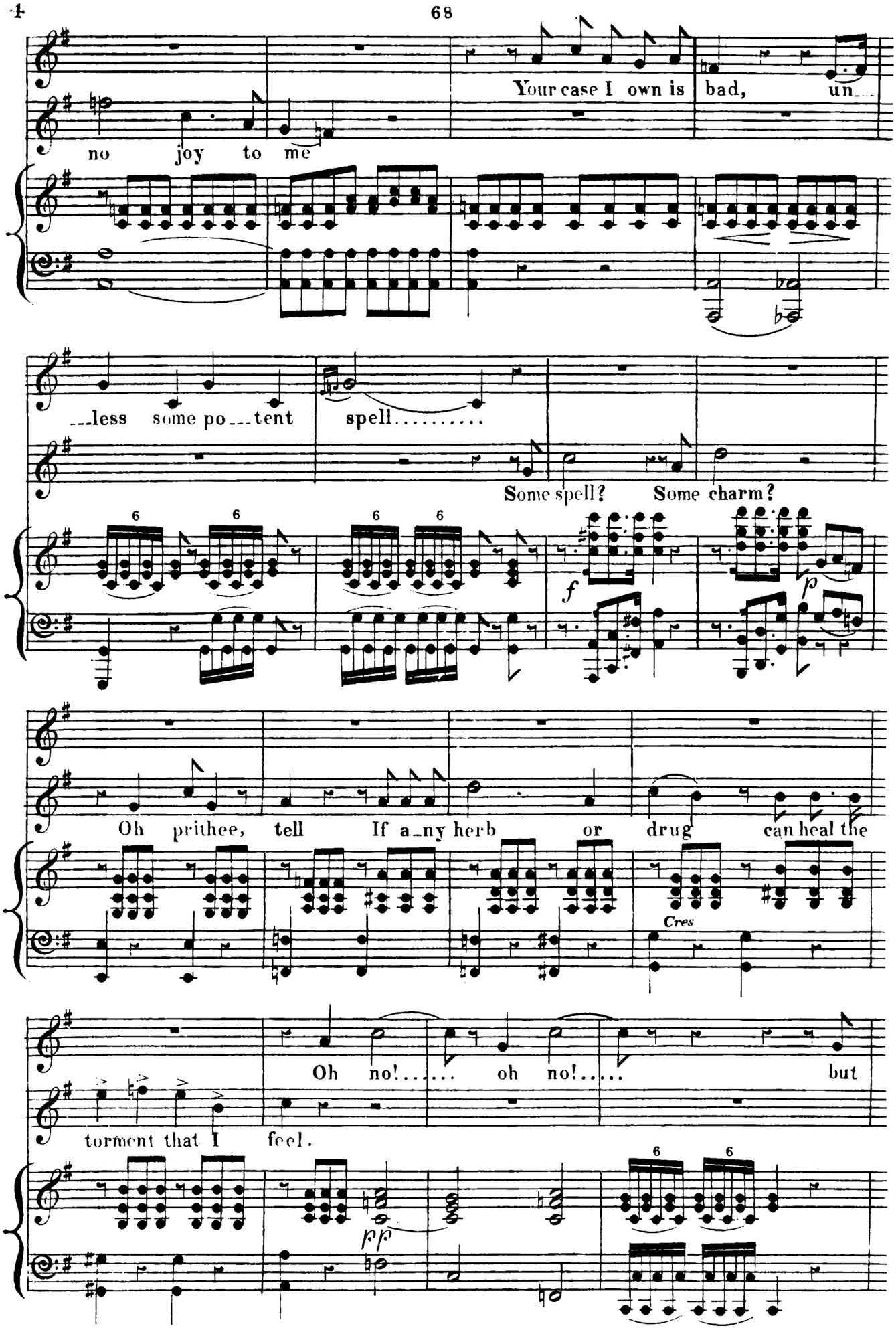
(looking at Gilbert's hand)

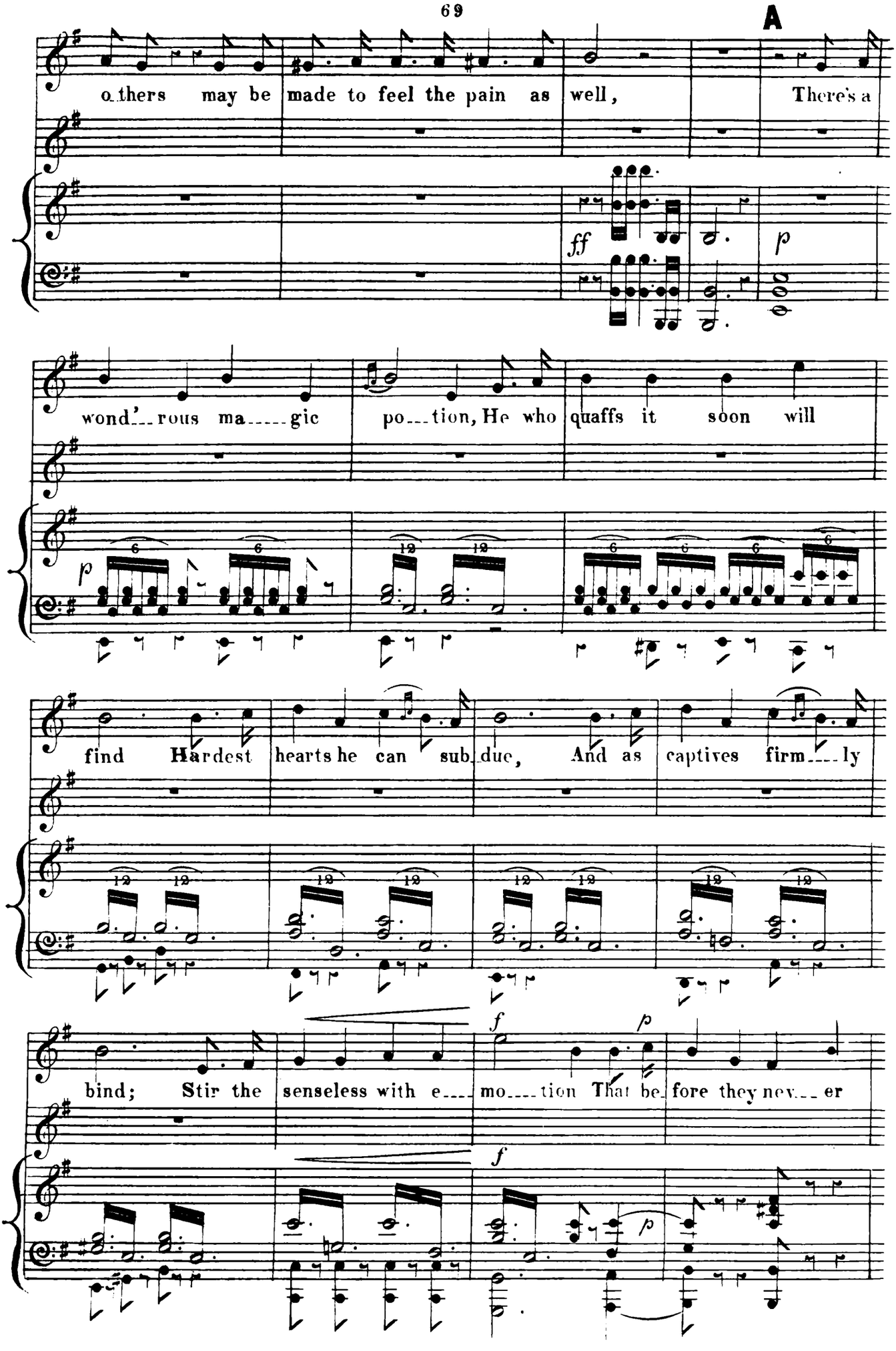
These lines dis_tinct_ly prove that you're in love.

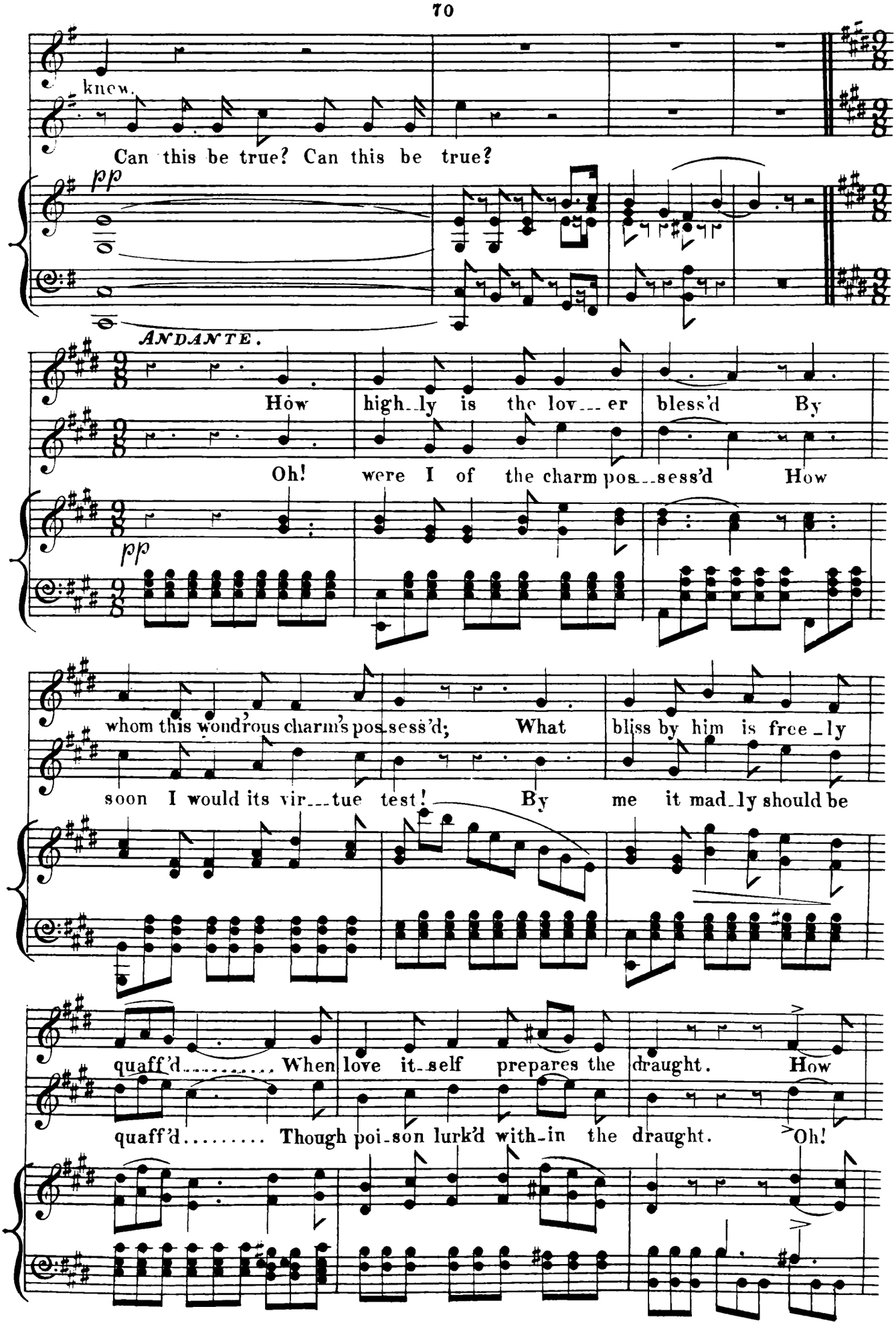
To find out

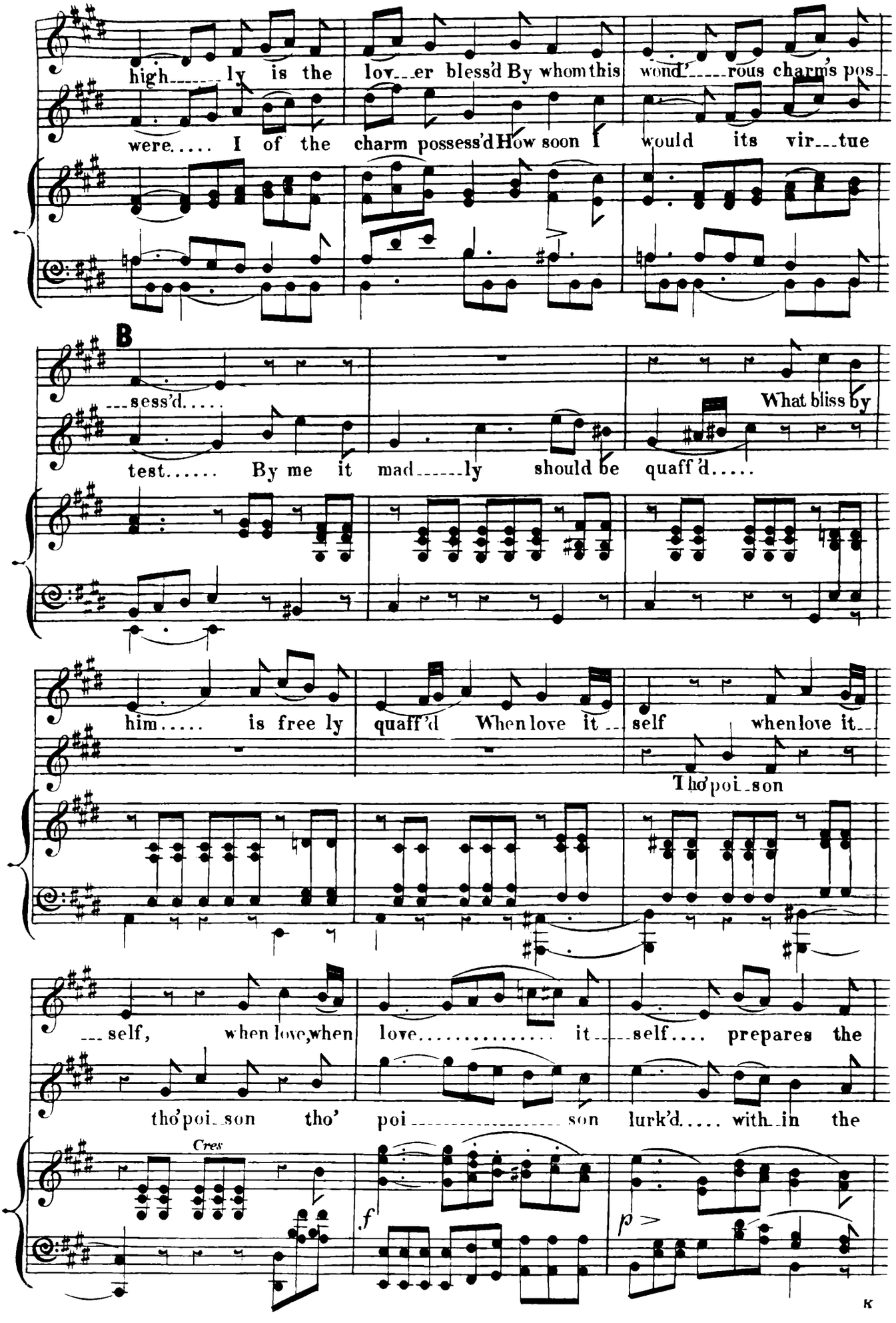
that I need not witch or elf.... I could have told as much my_____

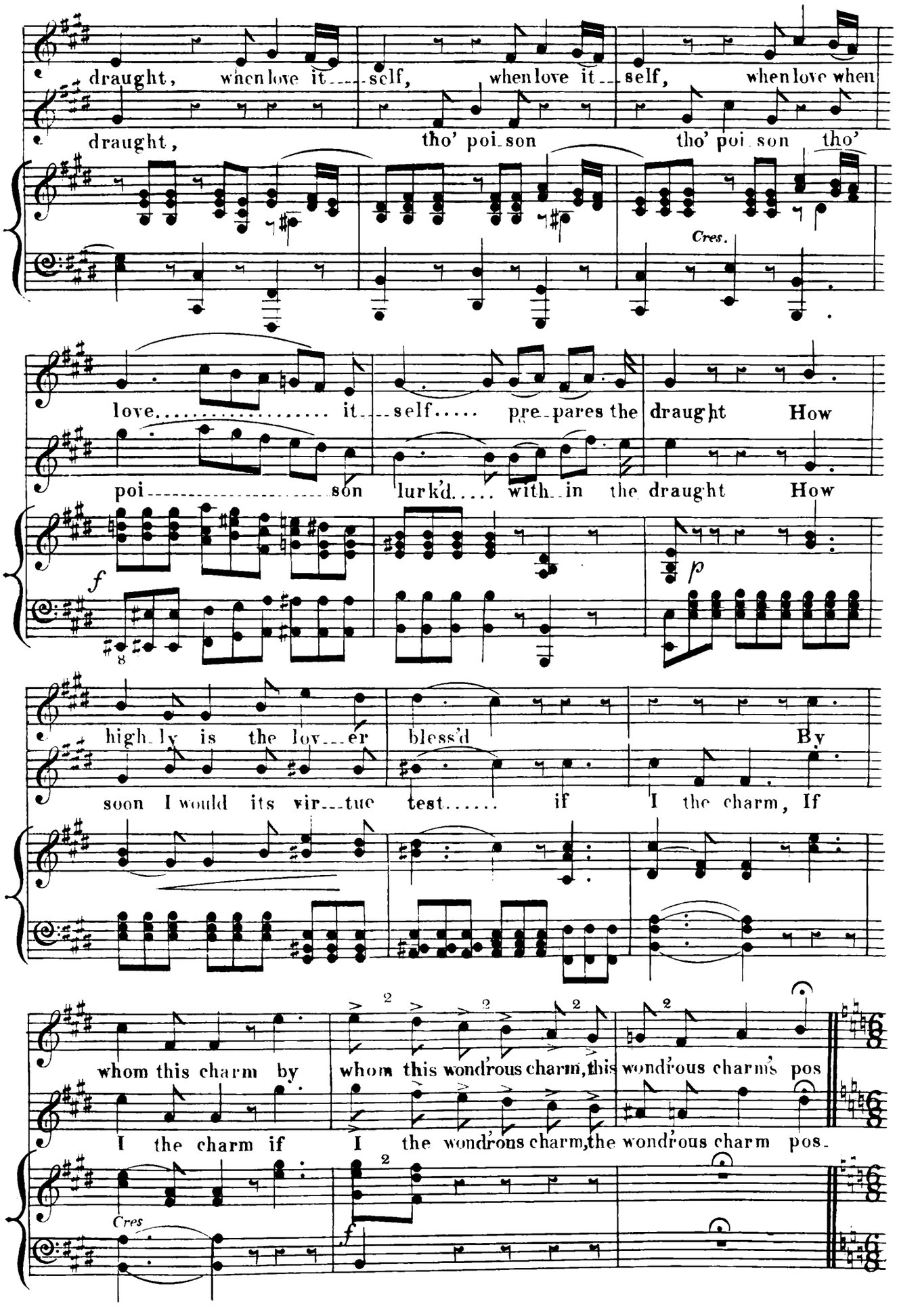

You do not think your love re-
-self.
turn'd?
That too you might have learn'd From my pallid cheek, From my
anxious eye, you might have learn'd from my half check'd sigh- Of hopeless love these plainly
The fu--ture I can see
speak
You'll find it bring

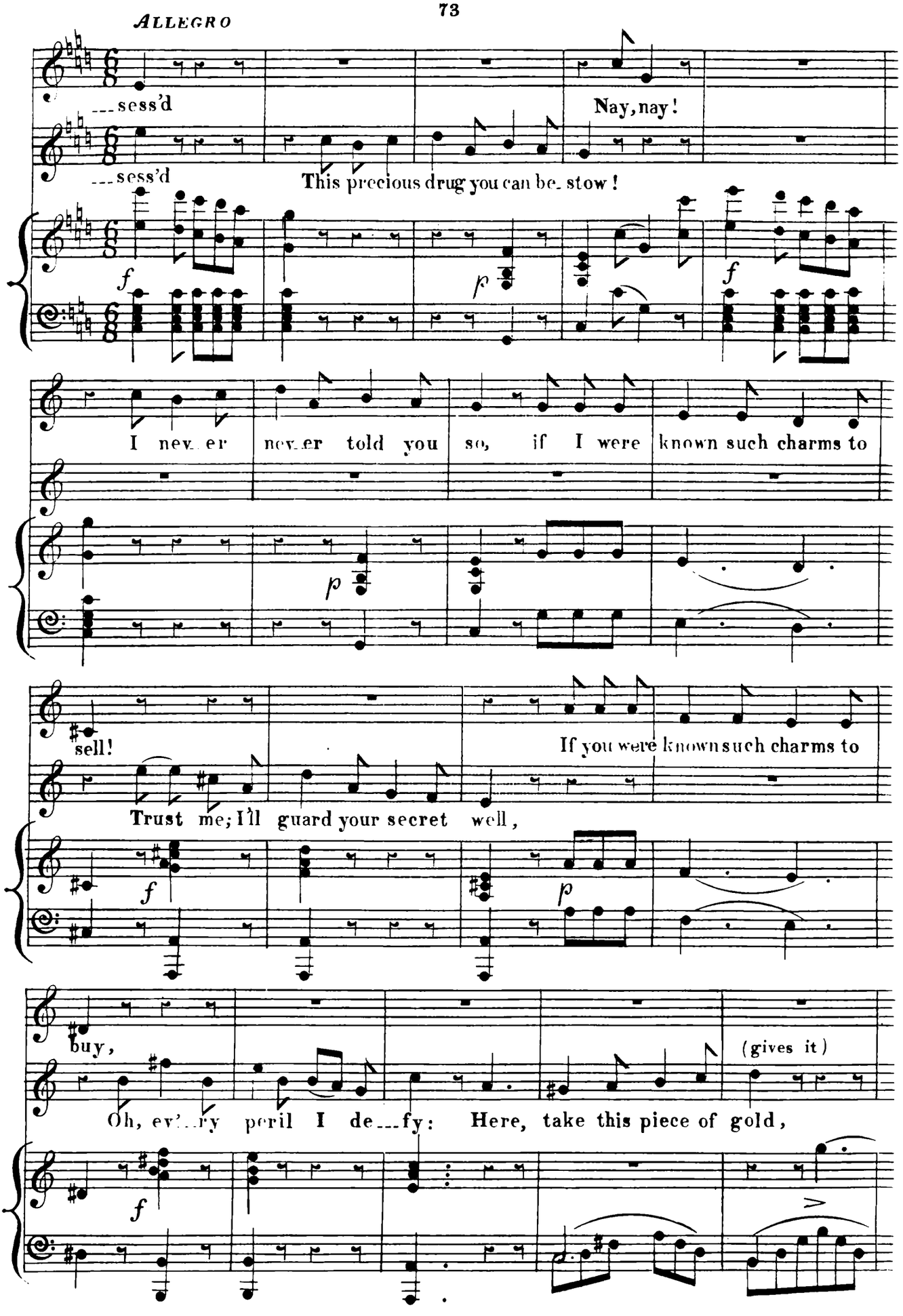

Your case I own is bad, un...
no joy to me
...less some po...tent spell.....
Some spell? Some charm?
f
p
Oh prithee, tell If a...ny herb or drug can heal the
Cres
Oh no!..... oh no!..... but
torment that I feel.
pp

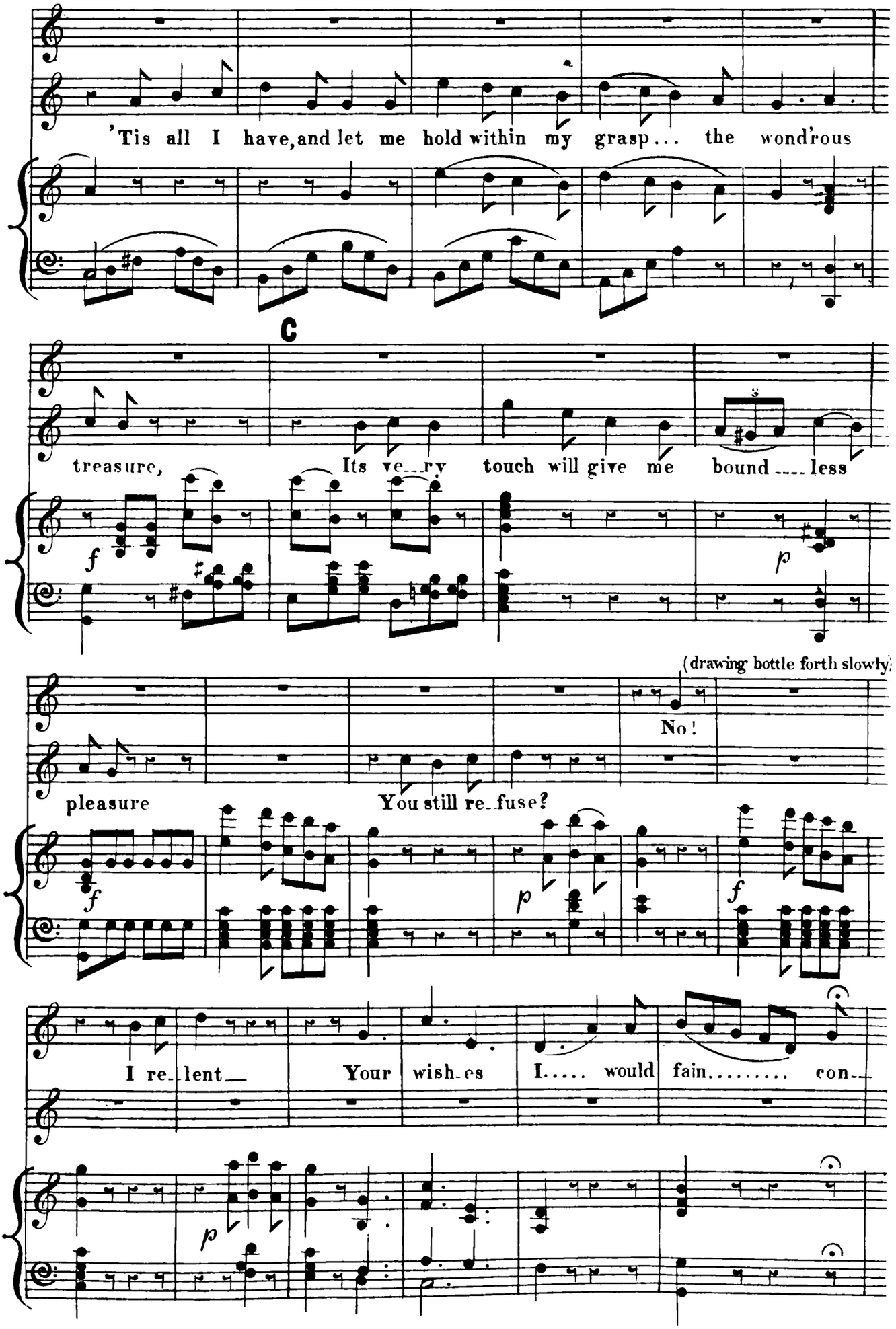

A
others may be made to feel the pain as well, There's a
ff
p
wond'rous ma gic po tion, He who quaffs it soon will
p
find Hardest hearts he can sub due, And as captives firm ly
bind; Stir the senseless with e mo tion That be fore they nev er
f
p
f
p

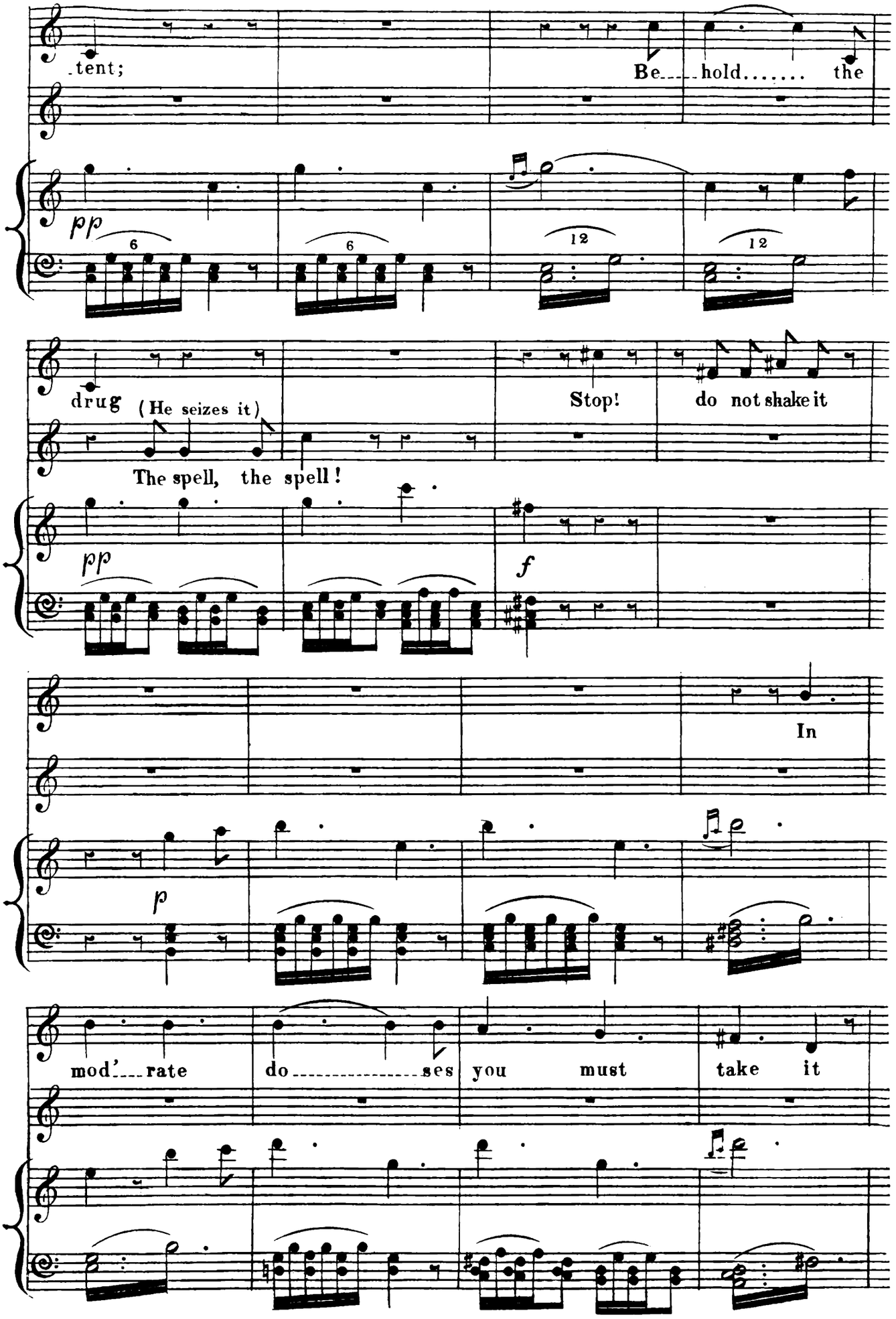

knew.
Can this be true? Can this be true?
pp
ANDANTE.
How high_ly is the lov__er bless'd By
Oh! were I of the charm pos__sess'd How
pp
whom this wondrous charm's pos_sess'd; What bliss by him is free_ly
soon I would its vir__tue test! By me it mad_ly should be
quaff'd..... When love it_self prepares the draught. How
quaff'd..... Though poi_son lurk'd with_in the draught. Oh!

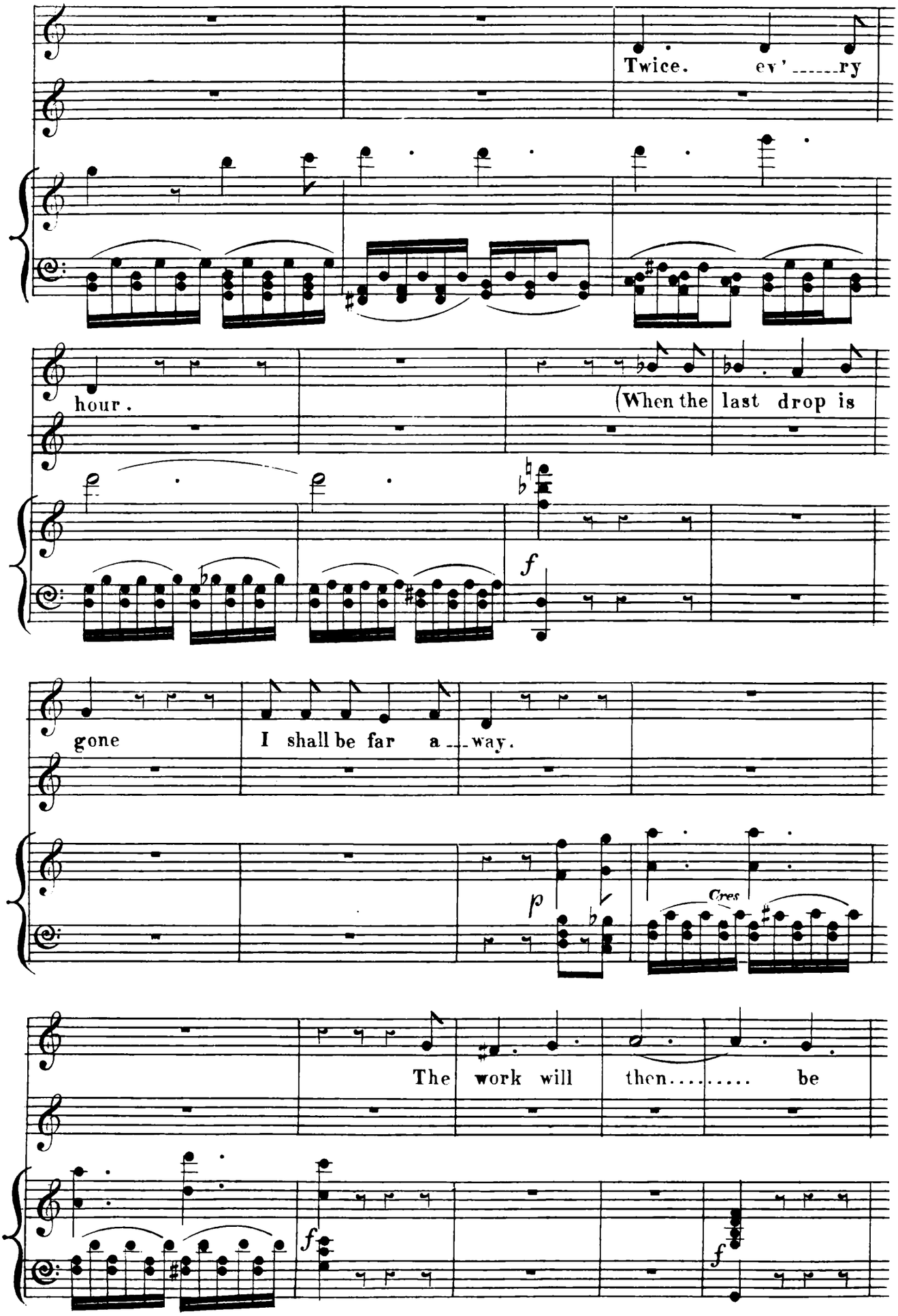

high ly is the lov er bless'd By whom this wond' rous charm's pos
were..... I of the charm possess'd How soon I would its vir tue
B
sess'd.....
What bliss by
test..... By me it mad ly should be quaff'd.....
him..... is free ly quaff'd When love it self when love it
Tho' poi son
self, when love, when love..... it self.... prepares the
tho' poi son tho' poi son lurk'd..... with in the
Cres
f
p

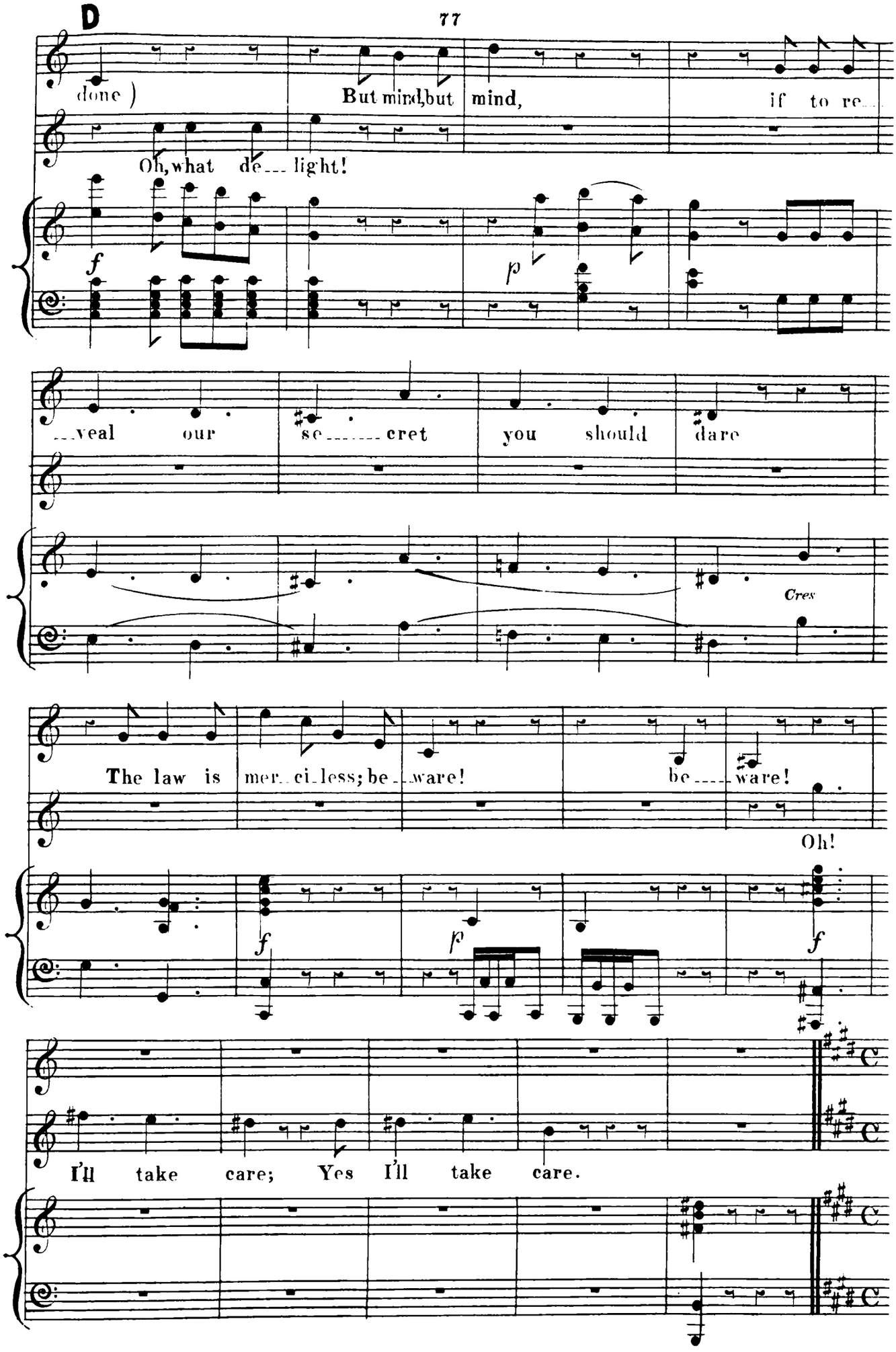

draught, when love it self, when love it self, when love when
draught, tho' poi son tho' poi son tho'
Cres.
love it self pre pares the draught How
poi son lurk'd with in the draught How
f
p
high ly is the lov er bless'd By
soon I would its vir tue test if I the charm, If
whom this charm by whom this wondrous charm, this wondrous charm's pos
I the charm if I the wondrous charm, the wondrous charm pos.
Cres
f


ALLEGRO
---sess'd
Nay, nay!
---sess'd
This precious drug you can be- stow!
f
p
f
I nev- er nev- er told you so, if I were known such charms to
p
sell!
If you were known such charms to
Trust me; I'll guard your secret well,
f
p
buy,
(gives it)
Oh, ev'- ry peril I de- fy: Here, take this piece of gold,
f

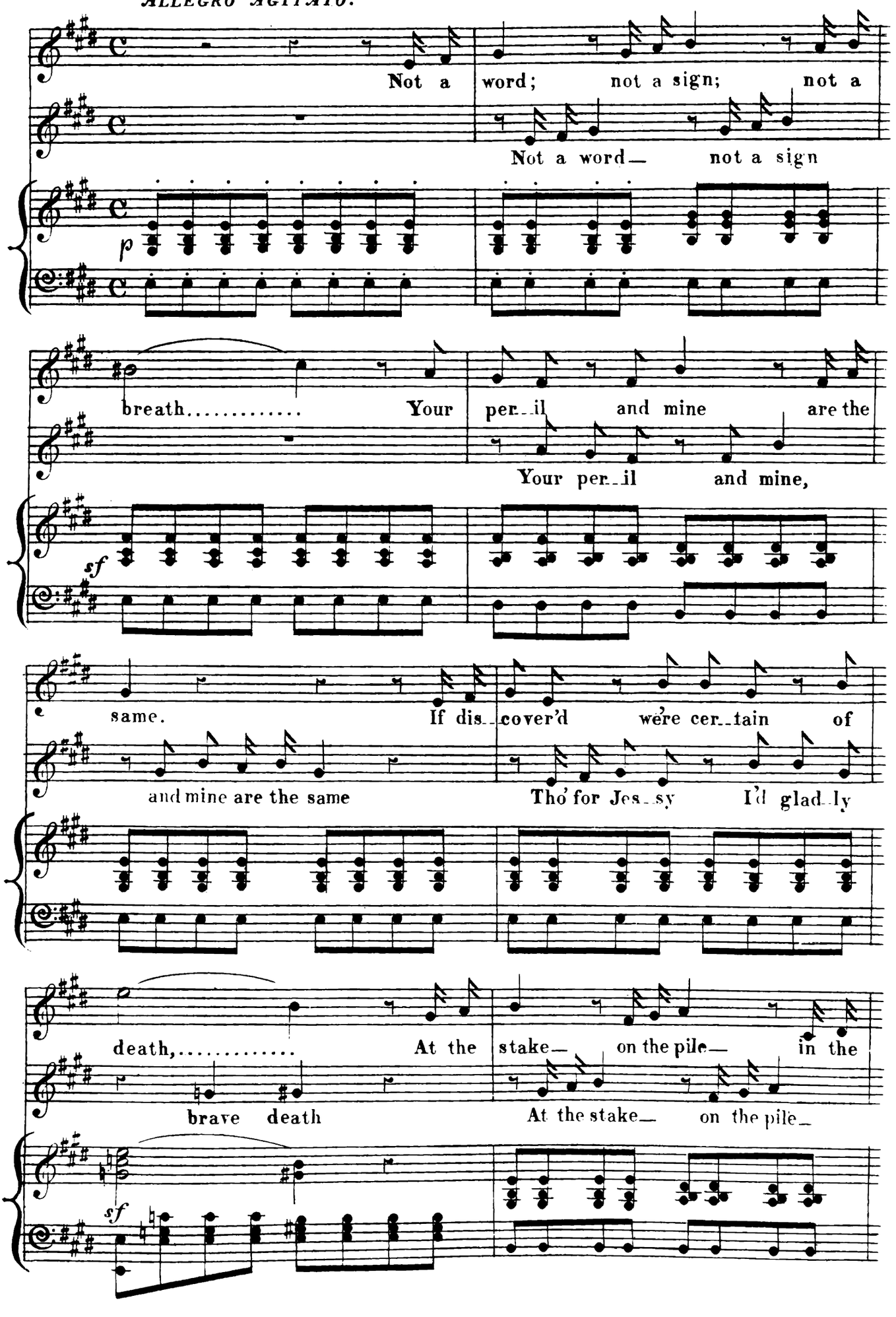

'Tis all I have, and let me hold within my grasp... the wond'rous
C
treasure,
Its ve_ry touch will give me bound____less
(drawing bottle forth slowly)
No!
pleasure
You still re_fuse?
I re_lent
Your wish_es
I..... would fain..... con__

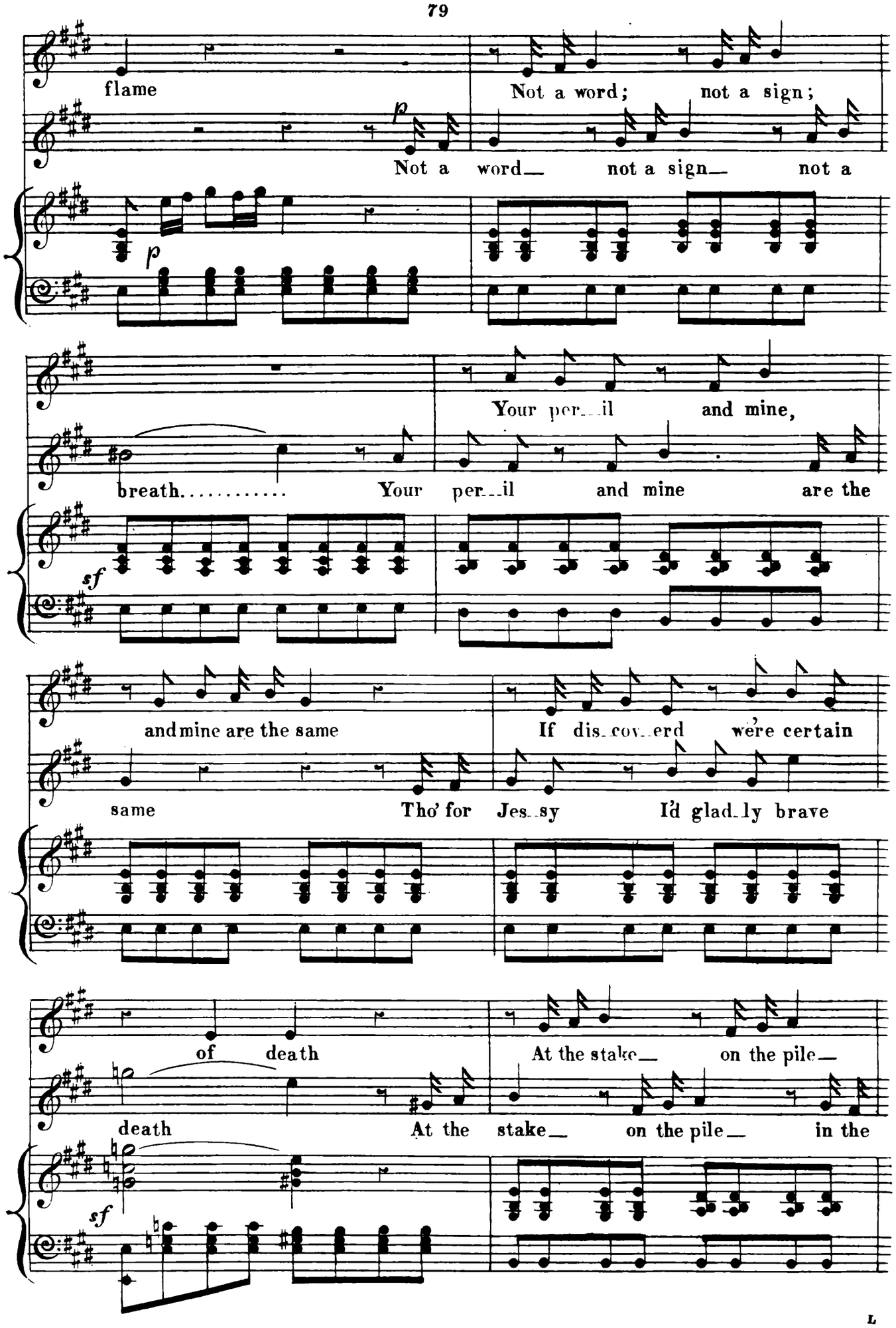

tent;
Be hold..... the
pp
drug (He seizes it)
The spell, the spell!
Stop! do not shake it
pp
f
In
p
mod' rate do ses you must take it

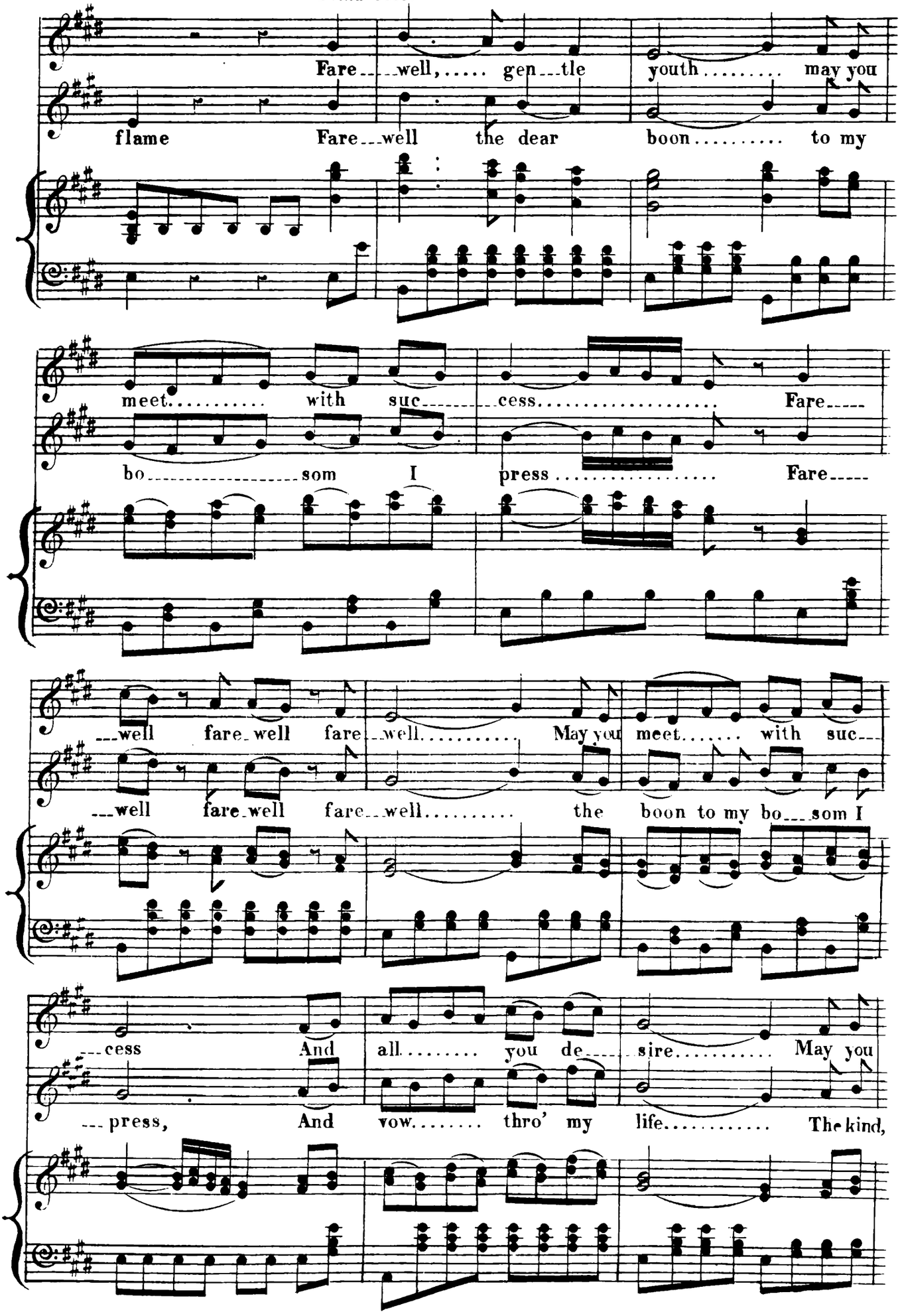

Twice. ev'_____ry
hour.
(When the last drop is
f
gone
I shall be far a__way.
p
Cres
The work will then..... be
f
f

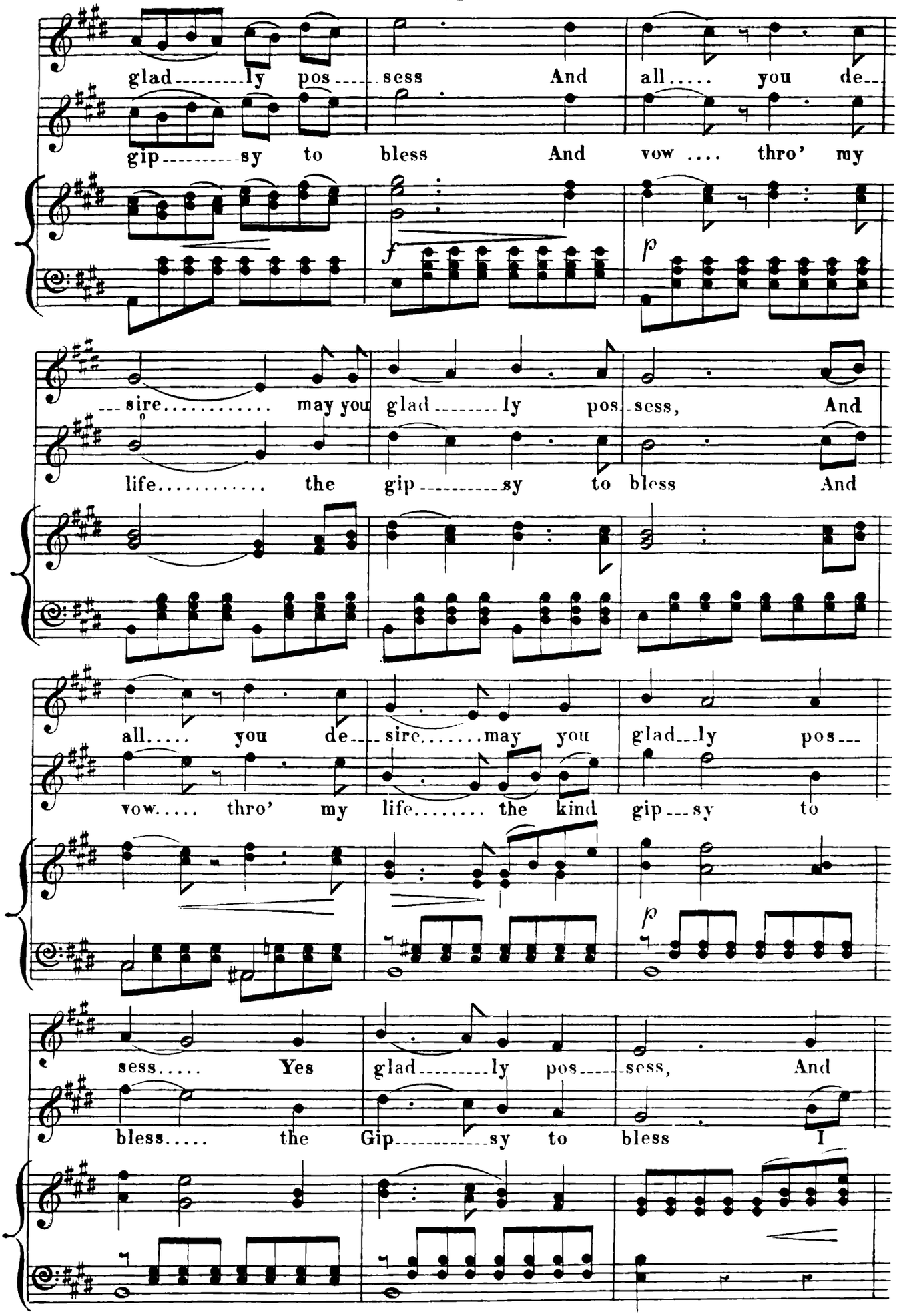

D
done)
But mind, but mind,
if to re...
Oh, what de... light!
f
p
...veal our se..... cret you should dare
Cres
The law is mer..ci..less; be...ware!
be.....ware!
Oh!
f
p
f
I'll take care; Yes I'll take care.

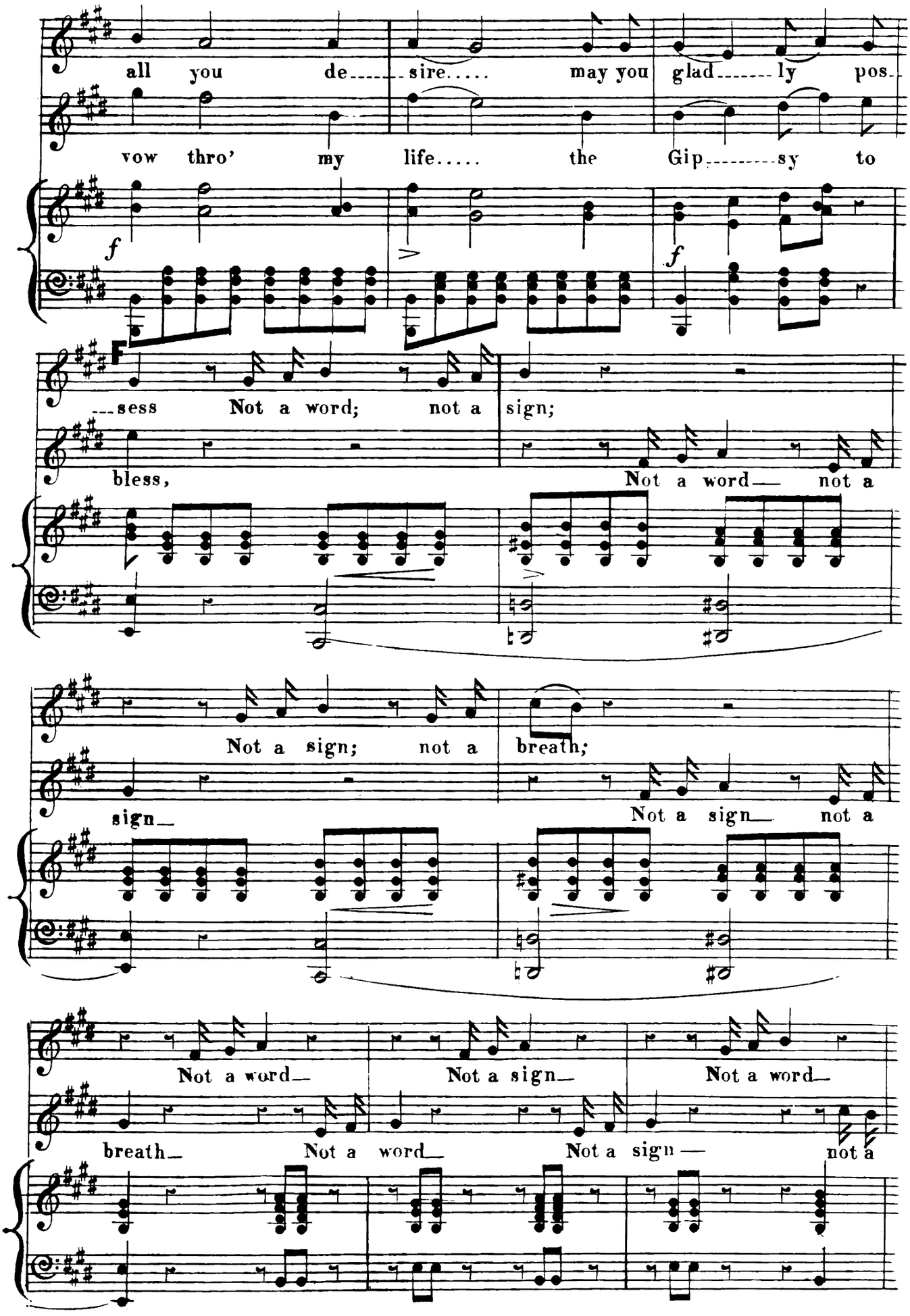
ALLEGRO AGITATO.

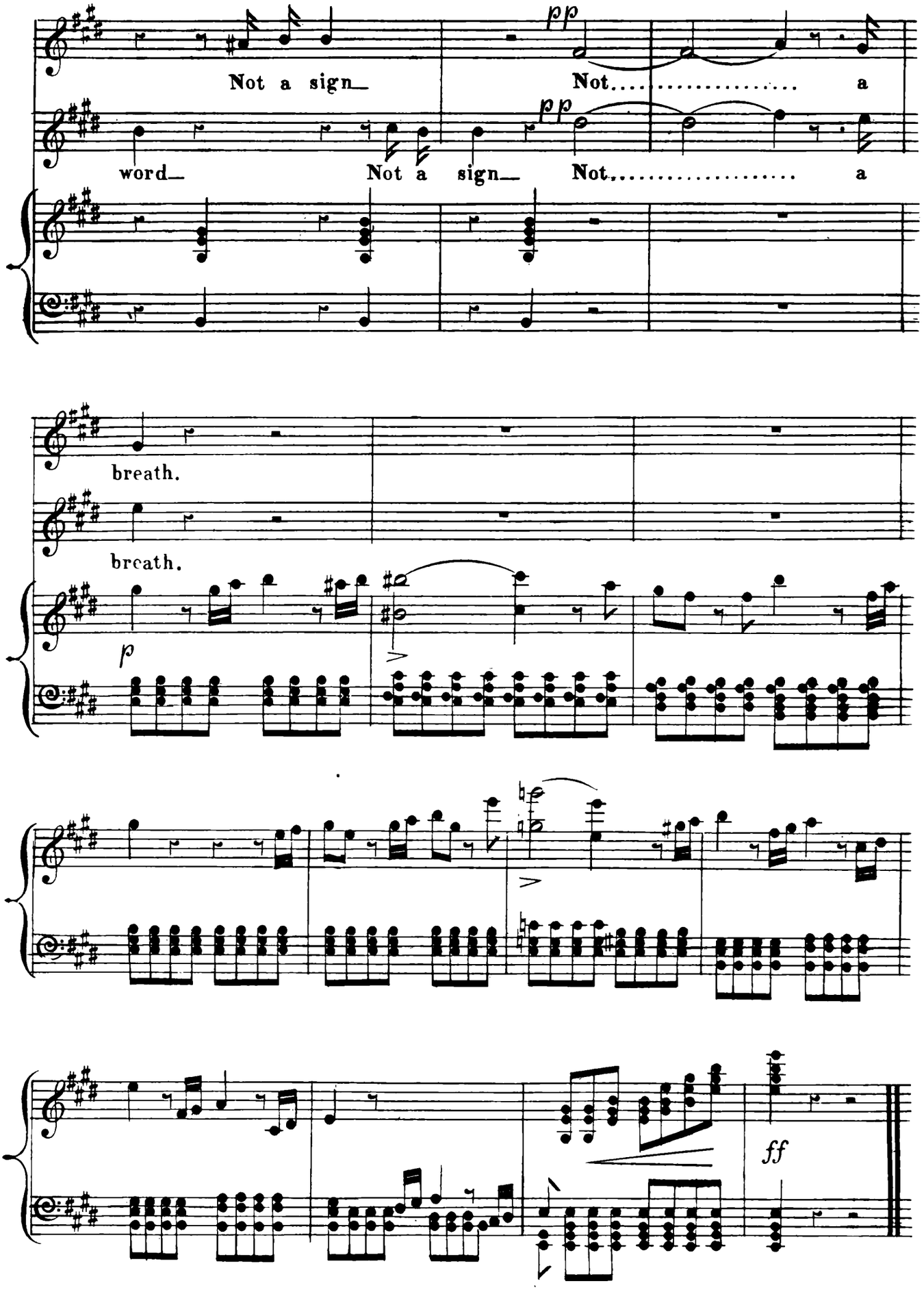



flame
Not a word; not a sign;
p
Not a word— not a sign— not a
p
Your per—il and mine,
breath..... Your per—il and mine are the
sf
and mine are the same
If dis—cov—erd we're certain
same
Tho' for Jes—sy I'd glad—ly brave
of death
At the stake— on the pile—
death
At the stake— on the pile— in the
sf


Fare well, gen tle youth may you
flame Fare well the dear boon to my
meet with suc cess Fare
bo som I press Fare
well fare well fare well May you meet with suc
well fare well fare well the boon to my bo som I
cess And all you de sire May you
press, And vow thro' my life The kind,


glad ly pos sess And all you de
gip sy to bless And vow thro' my
f
p
sire may you glad ly pos sess, And
life the gip sy to bless And
all you de sire may you glad ly pos
vow thro' my life the kind gip sy to
p
sess Yes glad ly pos sess, And
bless the Gip sy to bless I

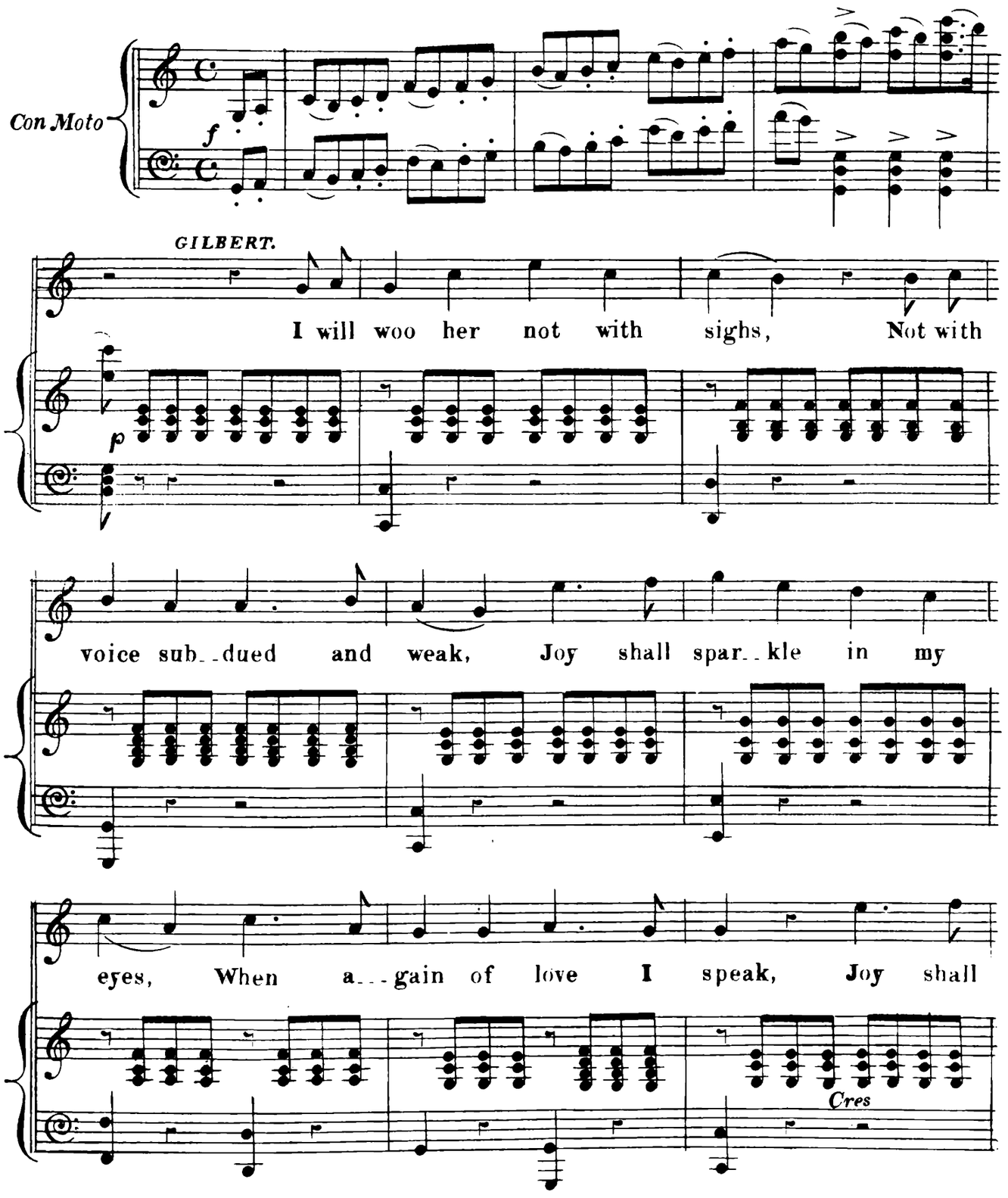

all you de---sire..... may you glad------ly pos-
vow thro' my life..... the Gip--------sy to
f
f
---sess Not a word; not a sign;
bless,
Not a word— not a
Not a sign; not a breath;
sign—
Not a sign— not a
Not a word— Not a sign— Not a word—
breath— Not a word— Not a sign— not a

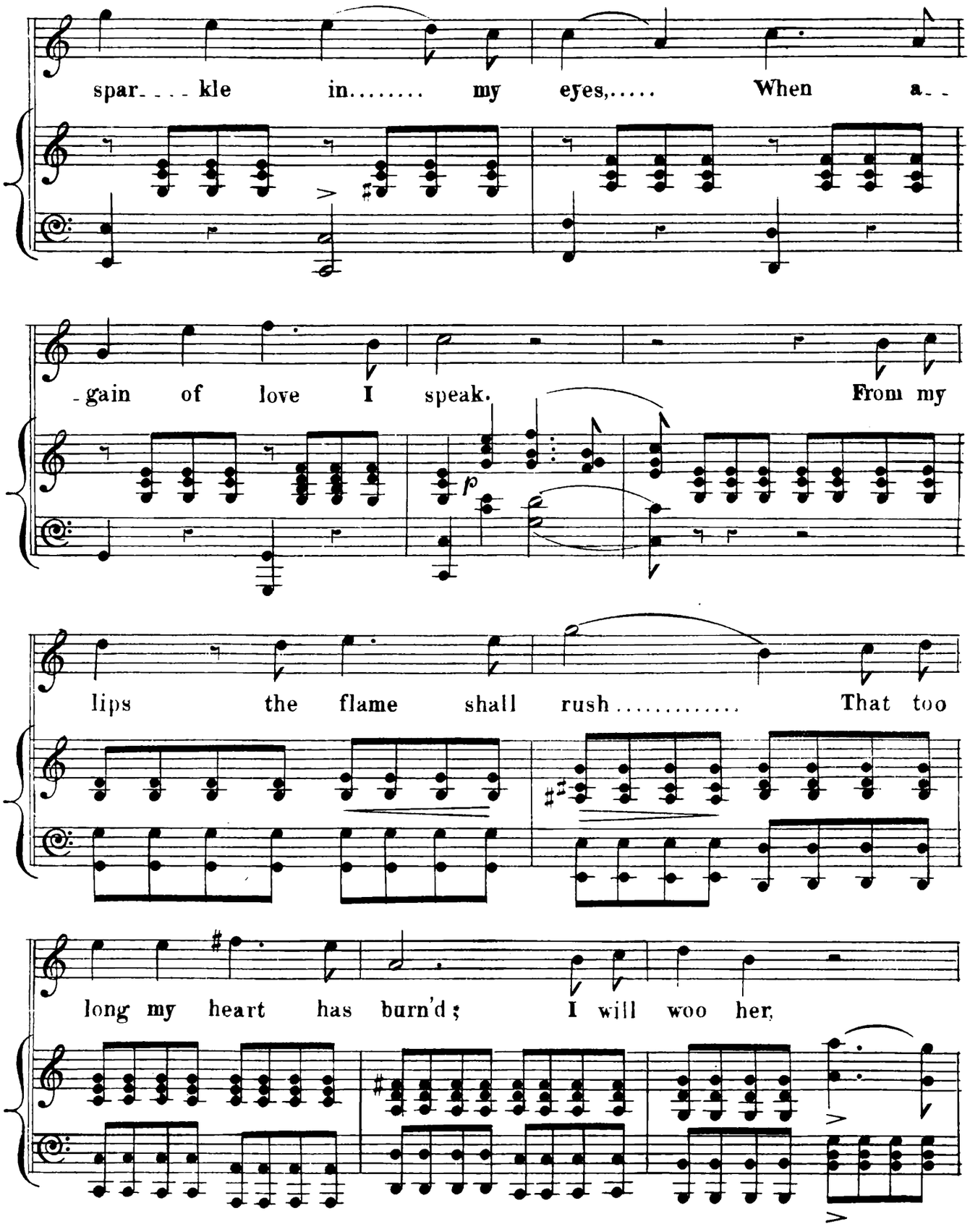

Not a sign_
Not..... a
word_
Not a sign_
Not..... a
breath.
breath.
p
ff

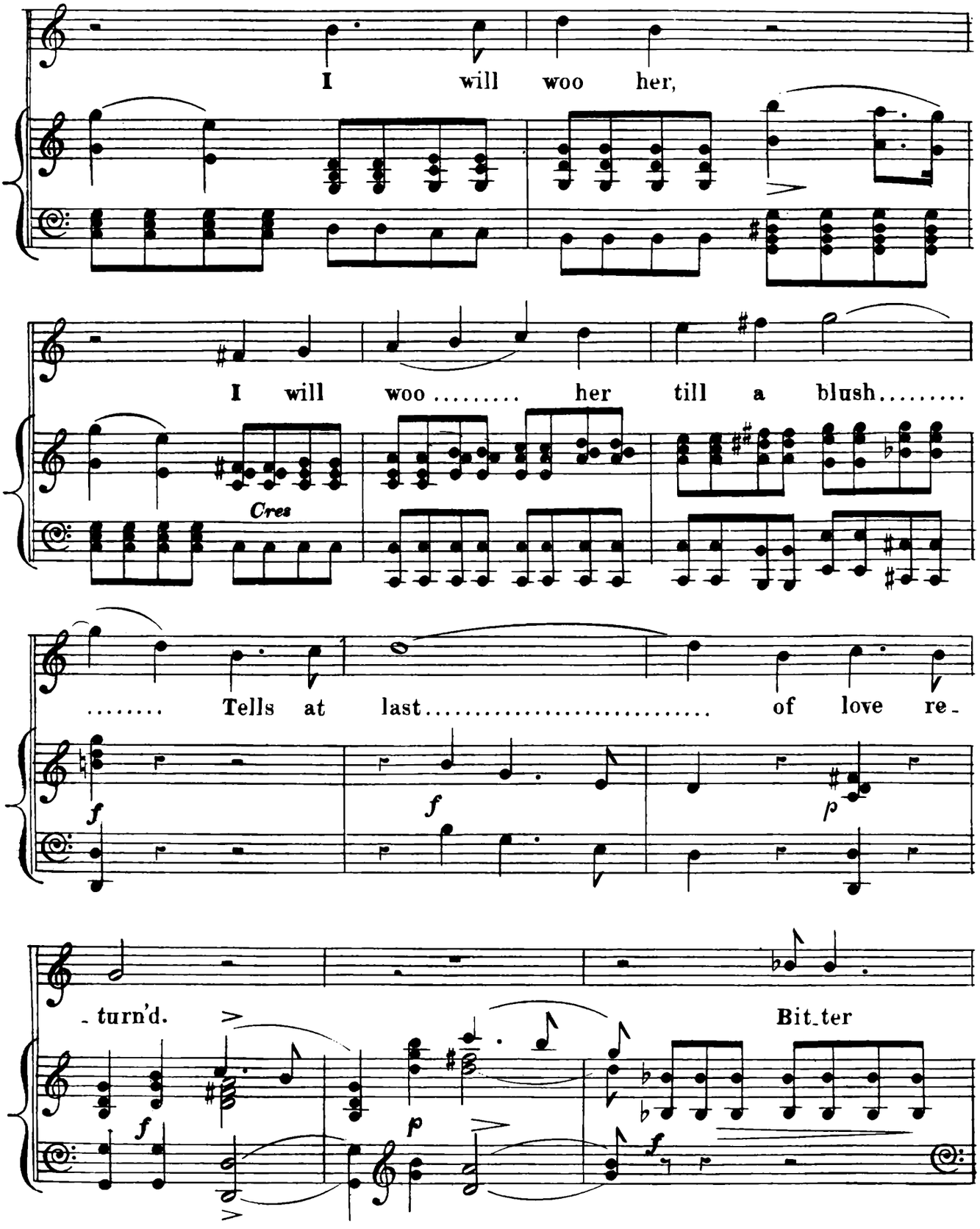
I WILL WOO HER NOT WITH SIGHS.

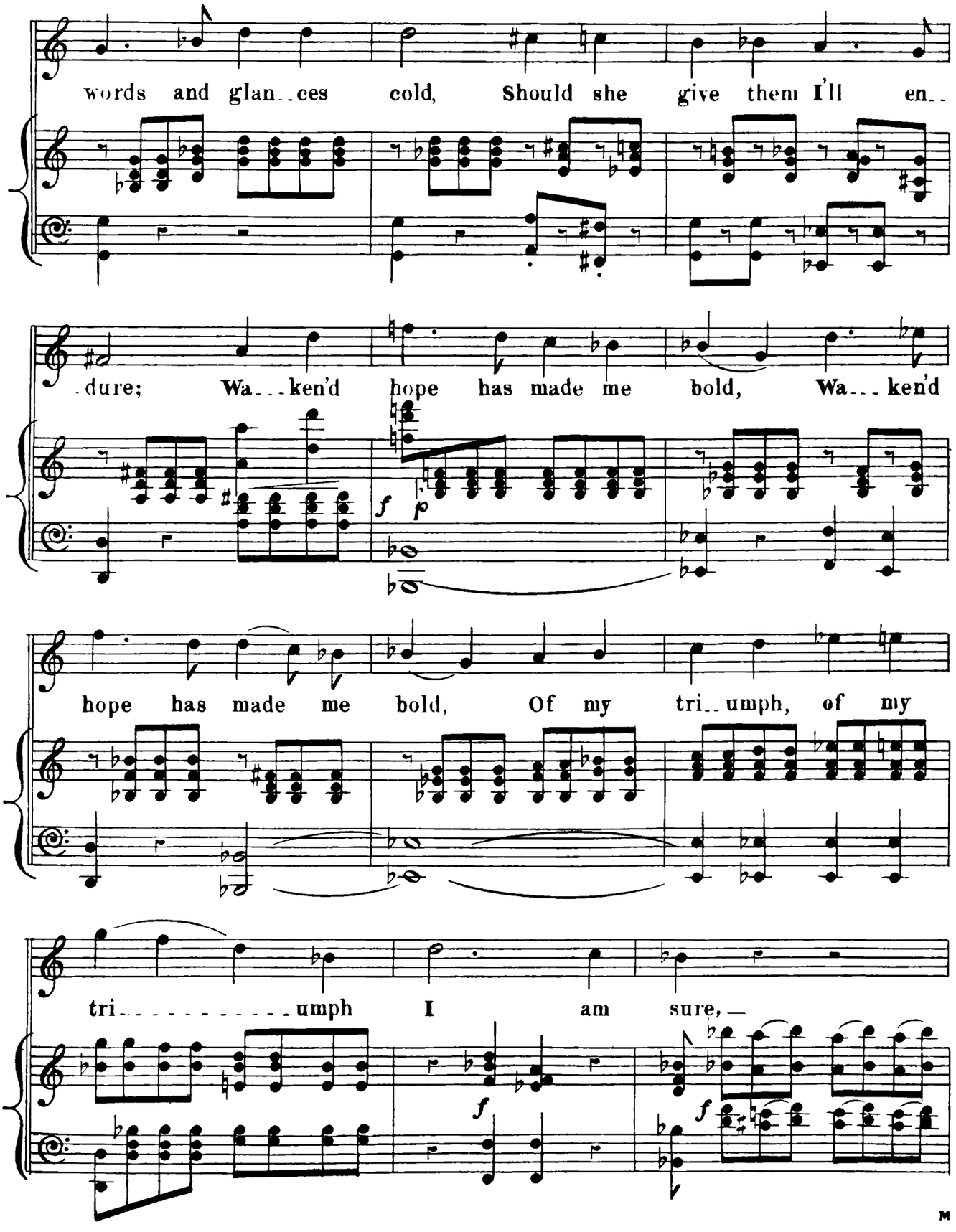
(Jessy's heart after all)

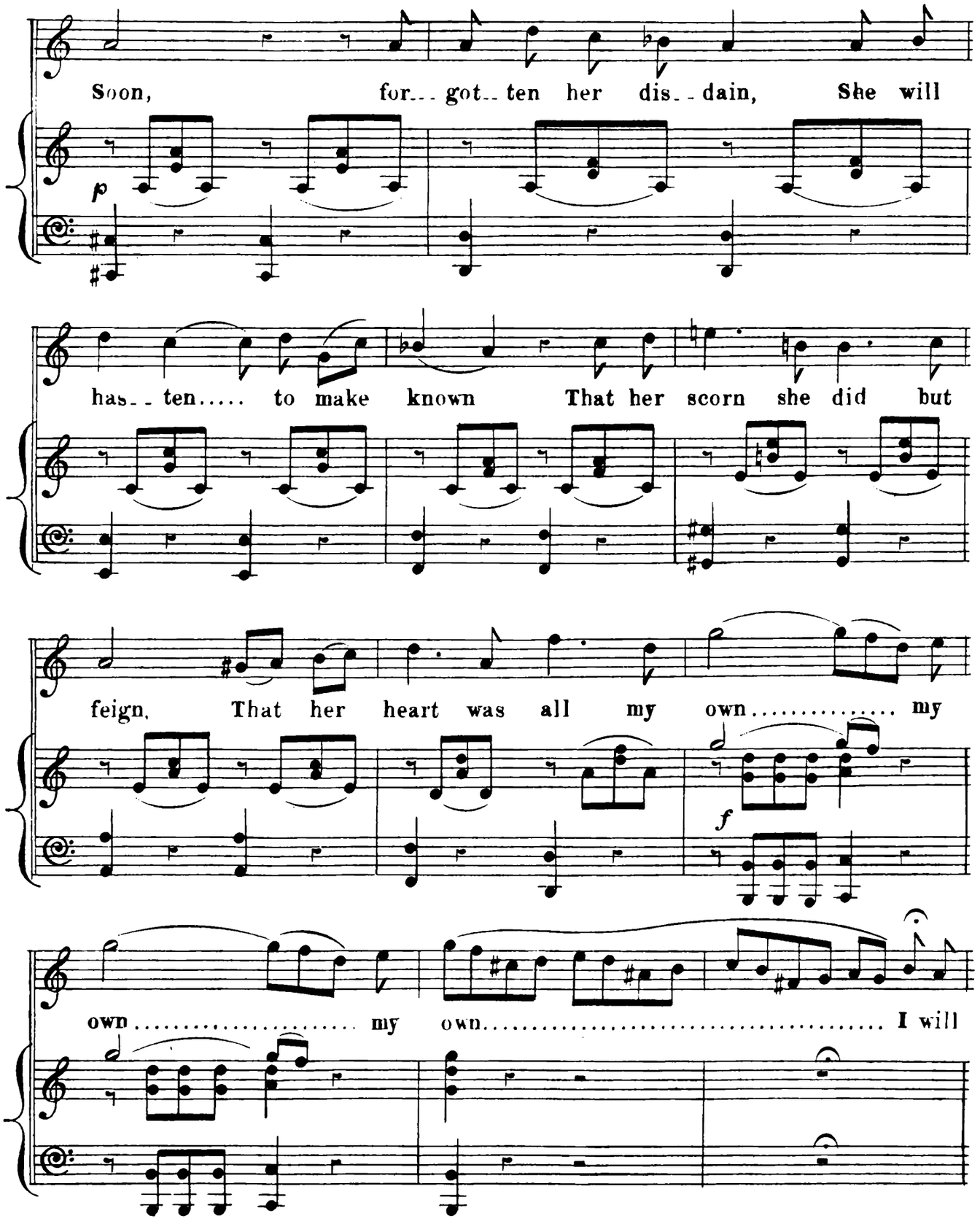
N: 5. *SONG.*

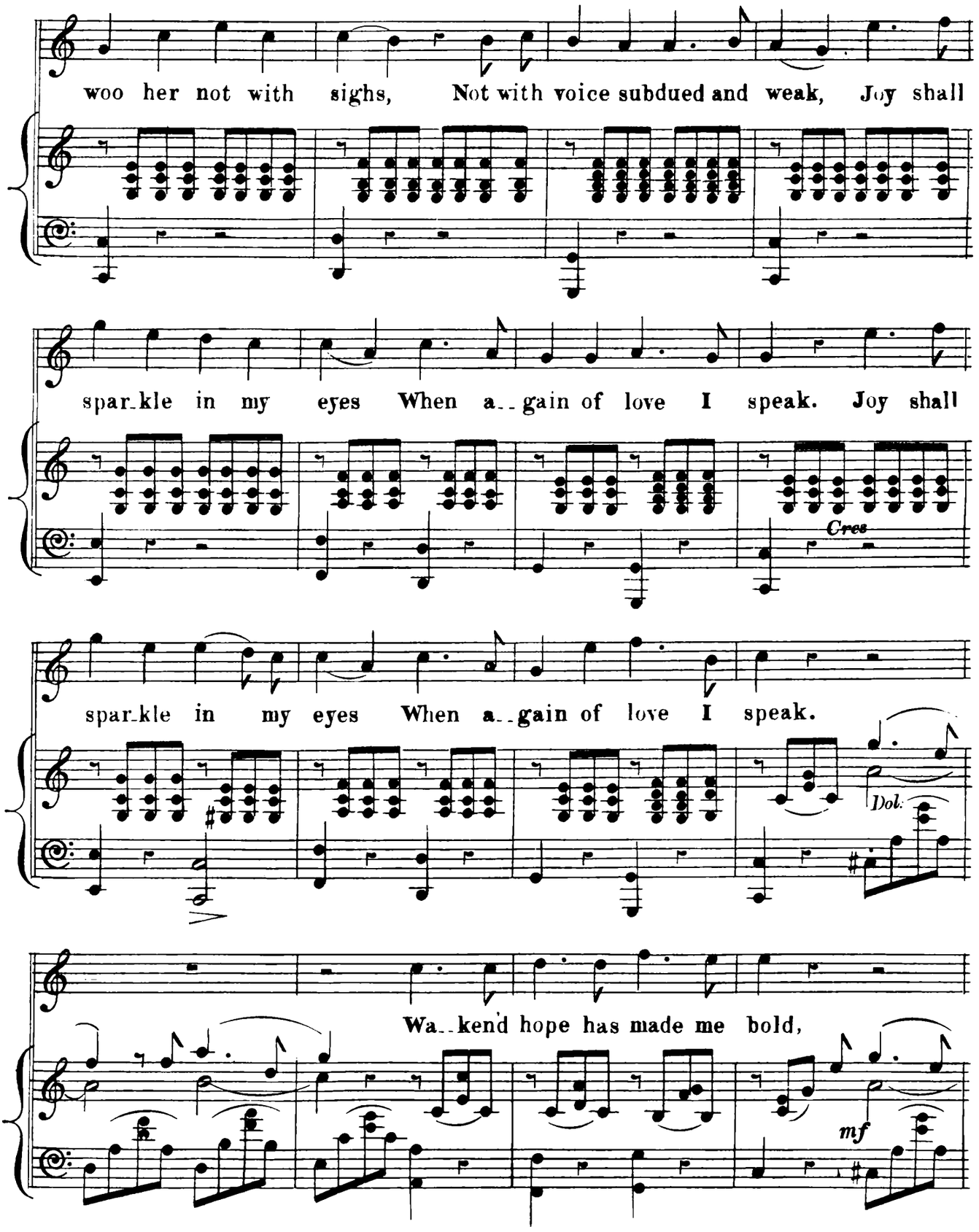


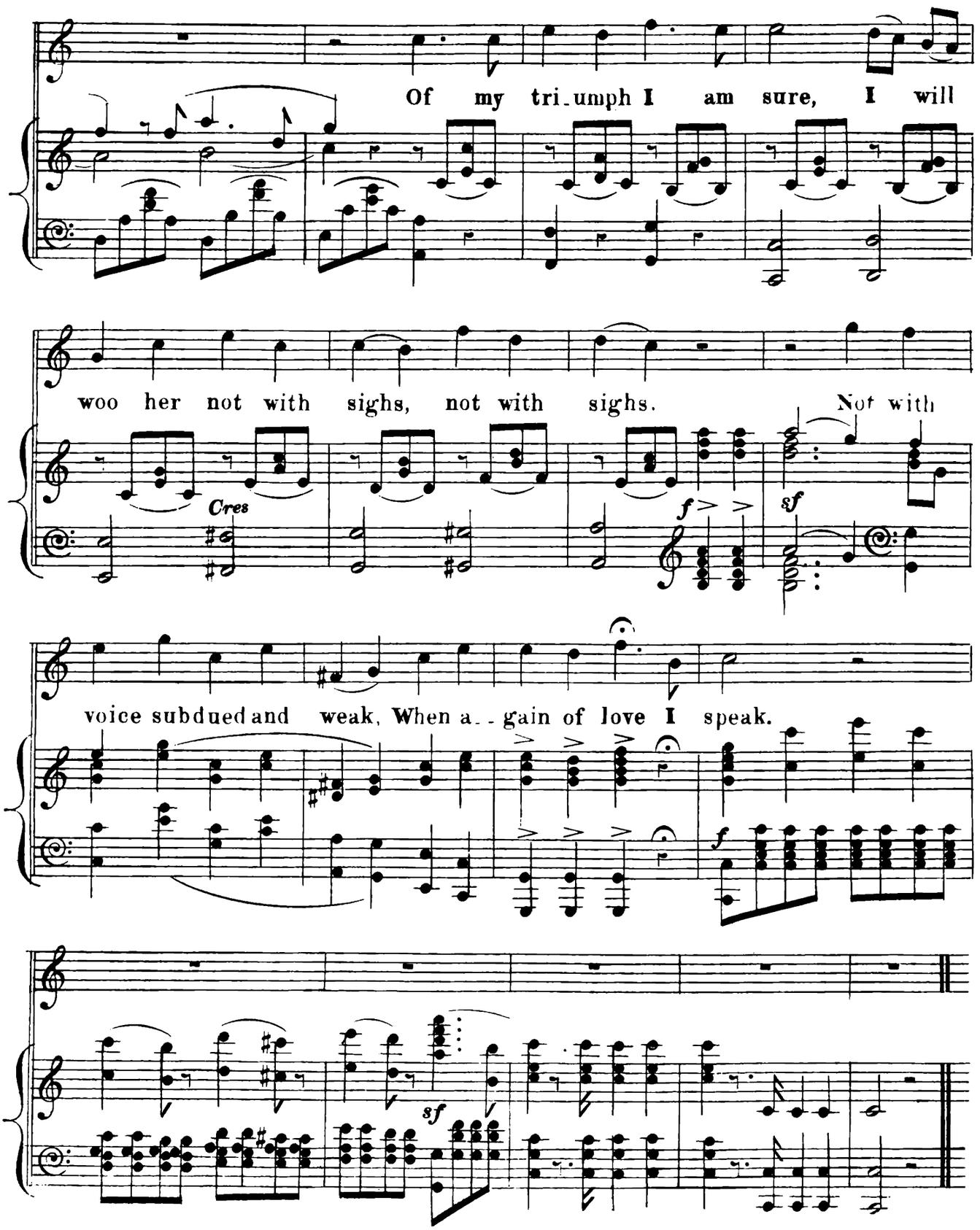

spar_ _ _ kle in..... my eyes,..... When a_ _
_gain of love I speak. From my
p
lips the flame shall rush..... That too
long my heart has burn'd; I will woo her,


I will woo her,
I will woo ..... her till a blush.....
Cres
..... Tells at last..... of love re-
f
f
p
- turn'd.
Bit-ter
f
p
f


words and glan..ces cold, Should she give them I'll en..
dure; Wa...ken'd hope has made me bold, Wa...ken'd
hope has made me bold, Of my tri..umph, of my
tri.....umph I am sure,—


Soon, for... got.. ten her dis.. dain, She will
p
has.. ten..... to make known That her scorn she did but
feign, That her heart was all my own..... my
f
own..... my own..... I will

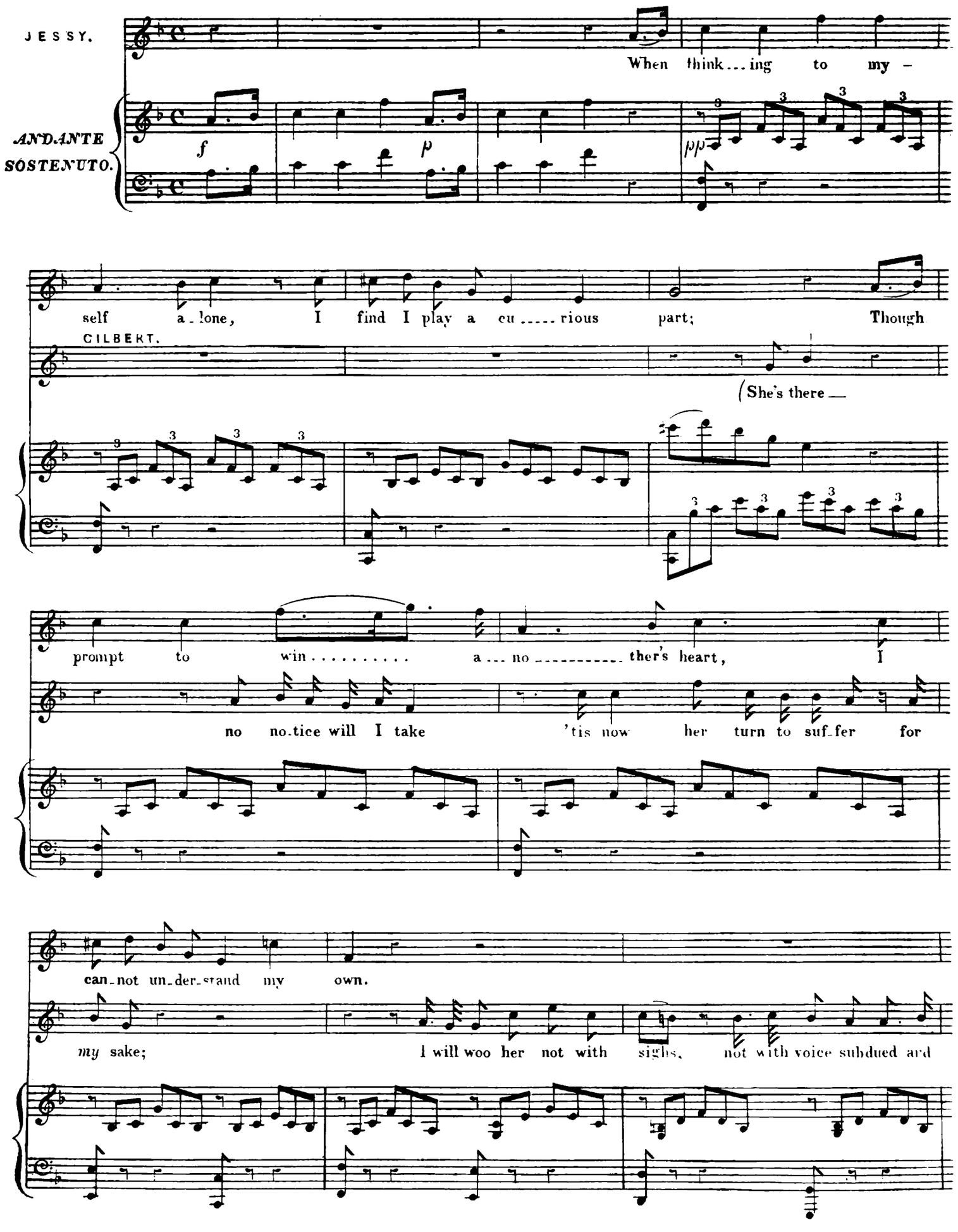

woo her not with sighs, Not with voice subdued and weak, Joy shall
spar-kle in my eyes When a--gain of love I speak. Joy shall
Cres
spar-kle in my eyes When a--gain of love I speak.
Dol.
Wa--kend hope has made me bold,
mf

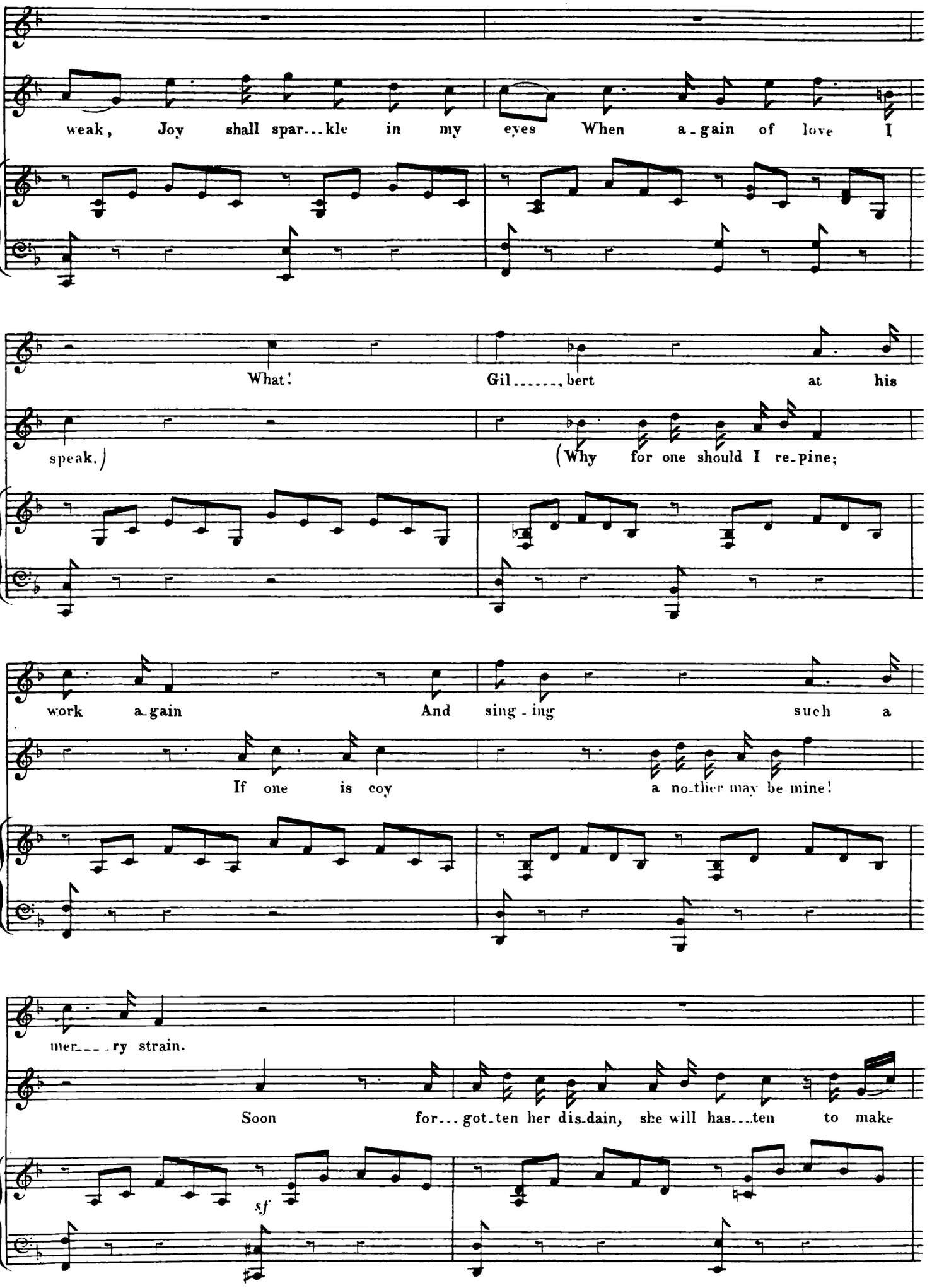

Of my tri_umph I am sure, I will
woo her not with sighs, not with sighs. Not with
Cres
f
sf
voice subdued and weak, When a_ _gain of love I speak.
f
sf

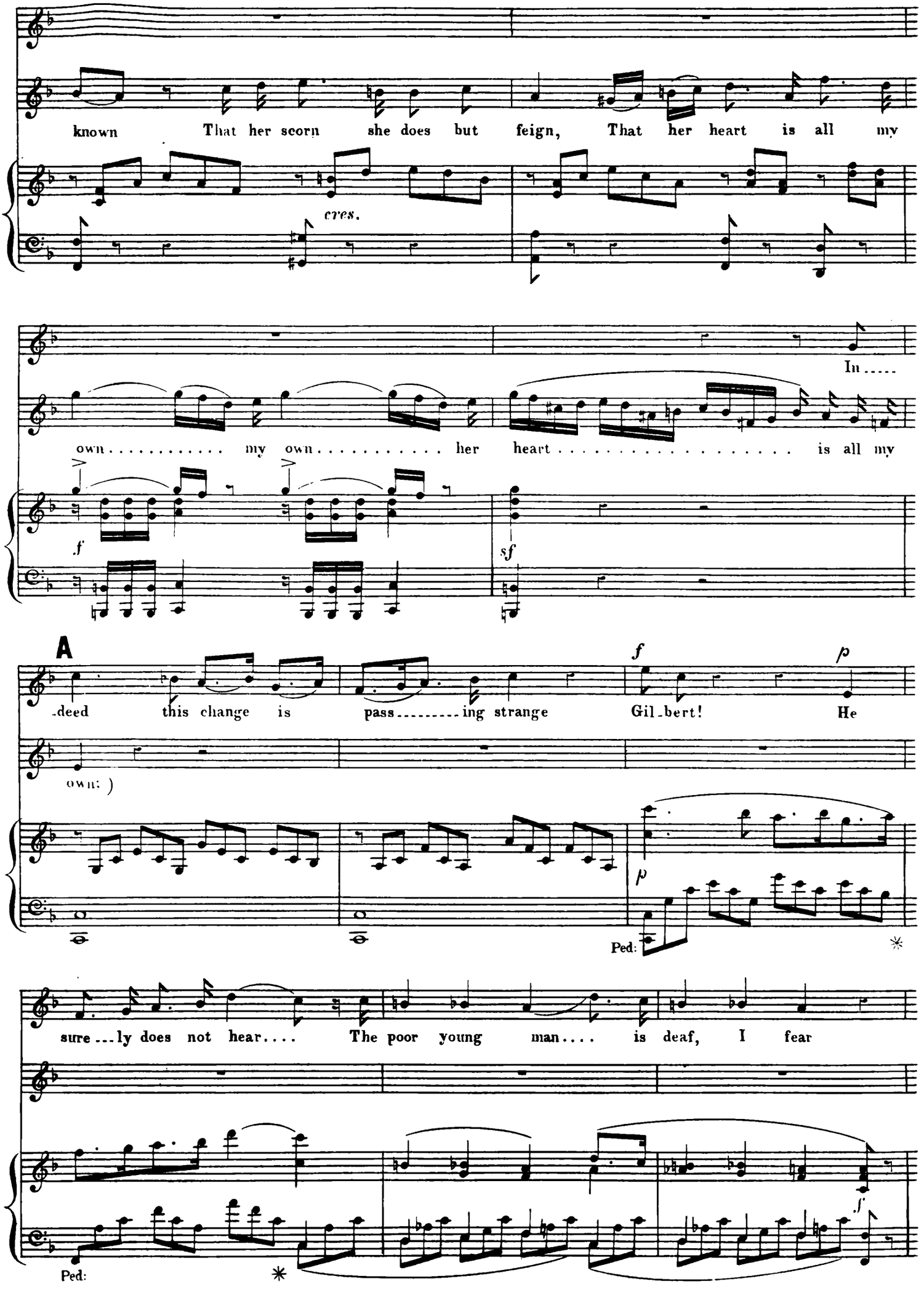
(I scarcely know)

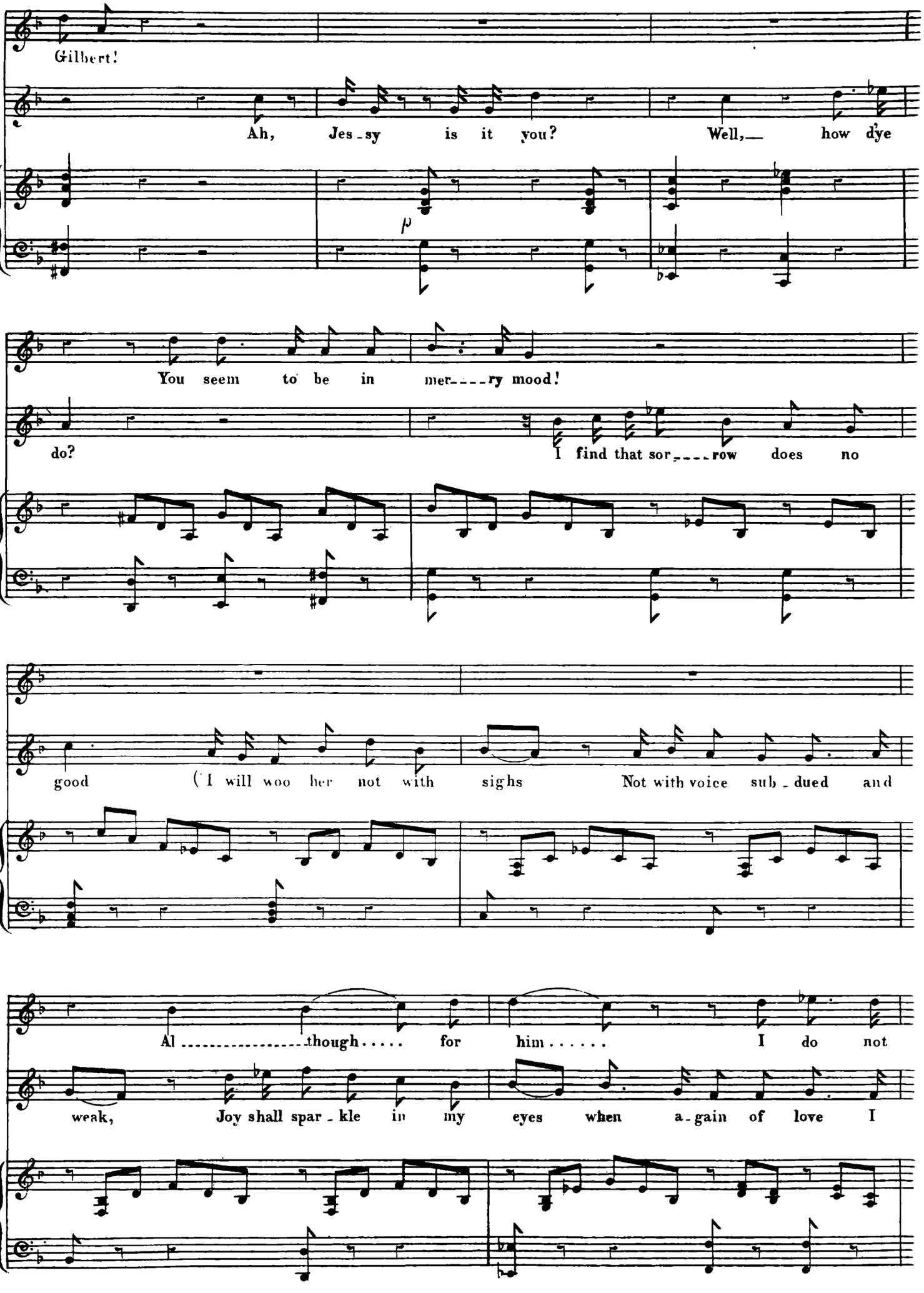
FINALE TO ACT I.

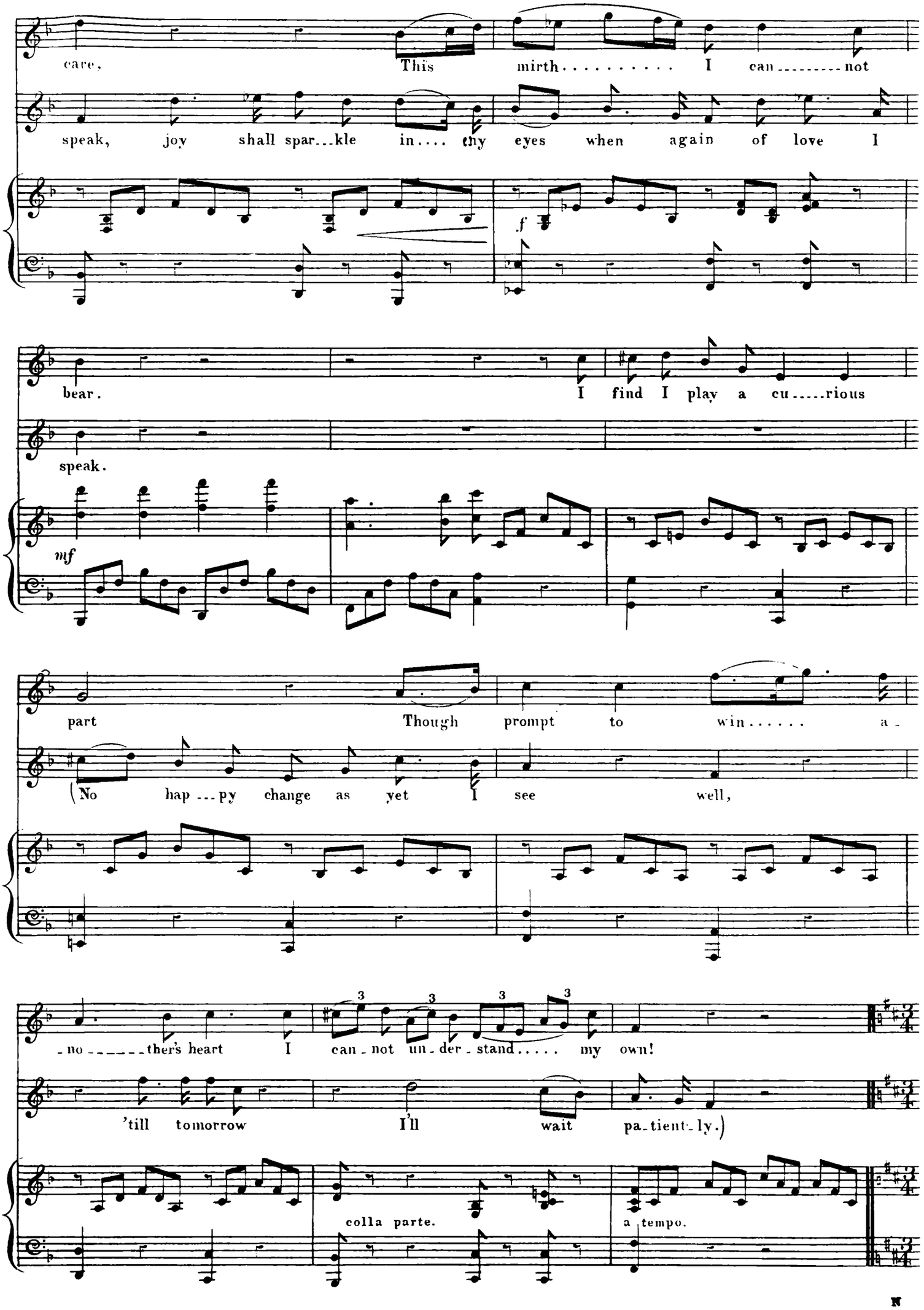
No. 6.




weak, Joy shall spar...kle in my eyes When a-gain of love I
What! Gil.....bert at his
speak.)
(Why for one should I re-pine;
work a-gain And sing-ing such a
If one is coy a no-ther may be mine!
mer....ry strain.
Soon for...got-ten her dis-dain, she will has...ten to make
sf


known That her scorn she does but feign, That her heart is all my
cres.
In.....
own..... my own..... her heart..... is all my
f
sf
A
-deed this change is pass.....ing strange
f
p
own:)
Gil-bert! He
p
Ped:
*
sure...ly does not hear.... The poor young man.... is deaf, I fear
f
Ped:
*


Gilbert!
Ah, Jes - sy is it you? Well,— how dye
p
You seem to be in mer----ry mood!
do?
I find that sor----row does no
good (I will woo her not with sighs Not with voice sub - dued and
Al----though..... for him..... I do not
weak, Joy shall spar - kle in my eyes when a - gain of love I


care, This mirth . . . . . I can . . . . . not
speak, joy shall spar . . kle in . . . . thy eyes when again of love I
f
bear. I find I play a cu . . . . . rious
speak.
mf
part Though prompt to win . . . . . a -
(No hap . . . py change as yet I see well,
- no . . . . . ther's heart I can - not un - der - stand . . . . . my own!
'till tomorrow I'll wait pa - tient - ly.)
colla parte.
a tempo.

Allegro risoluto.

HUCH. (enters not seeing Gilbert.)

Great news, great news, the wind is fair. To sail this.

f

GILBERT.

(It is the

night..... I must pre - pare Nor can I un - til sun - day stay.

p

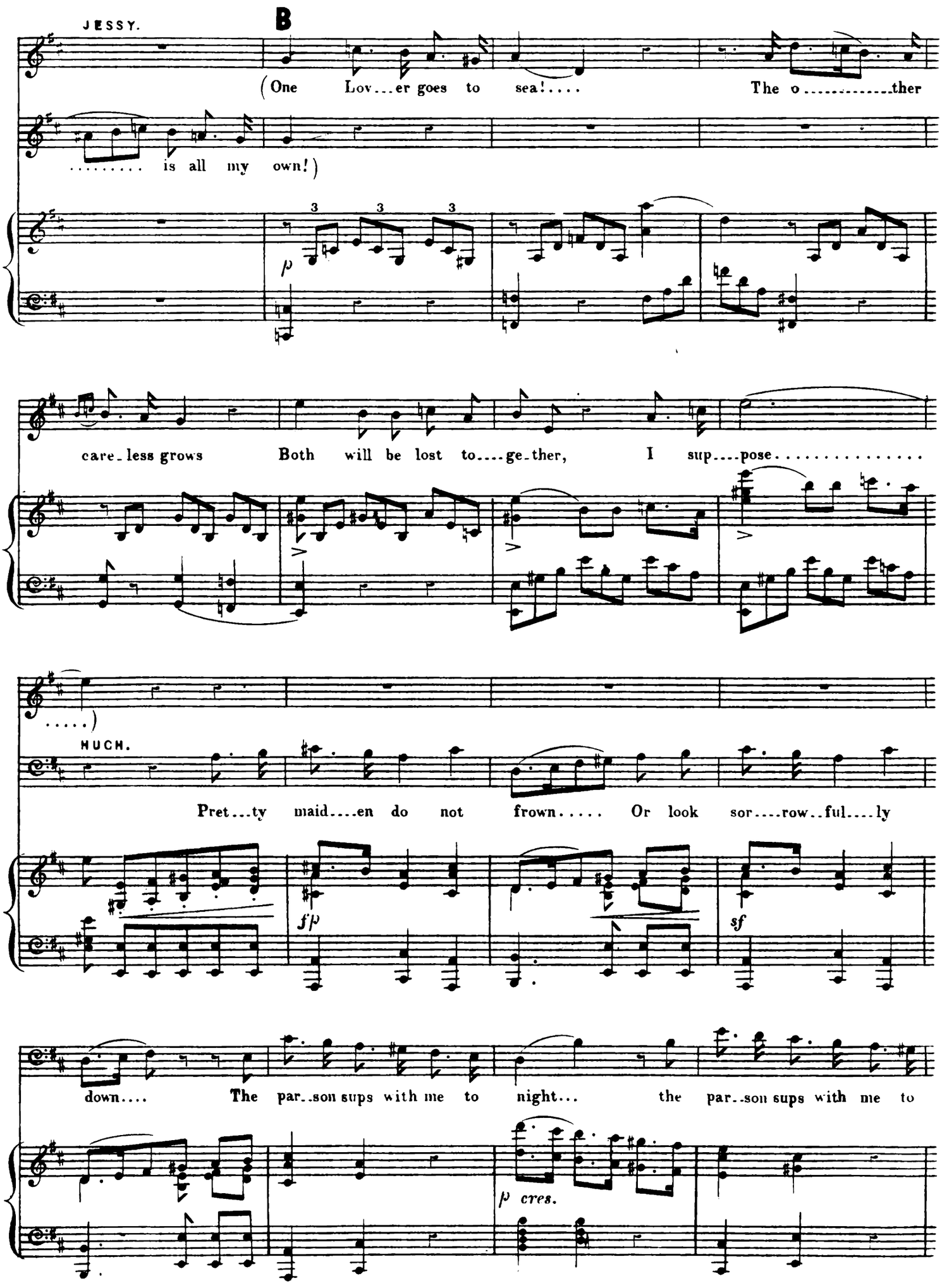
drug that conjures him a...way Soon for-got-ten her dis...dain She will

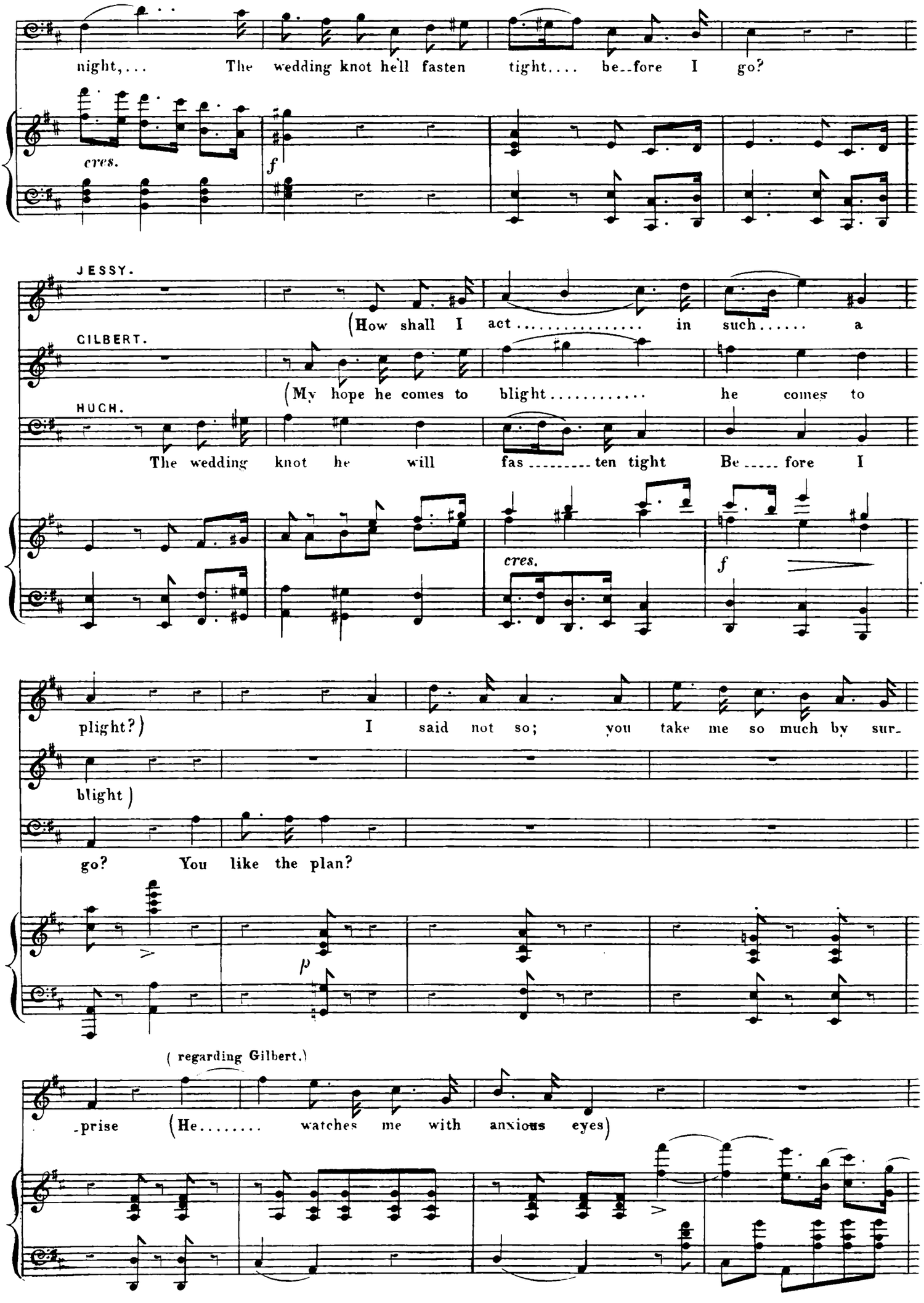
has - ten to make known that her scorn she did but feign, that her

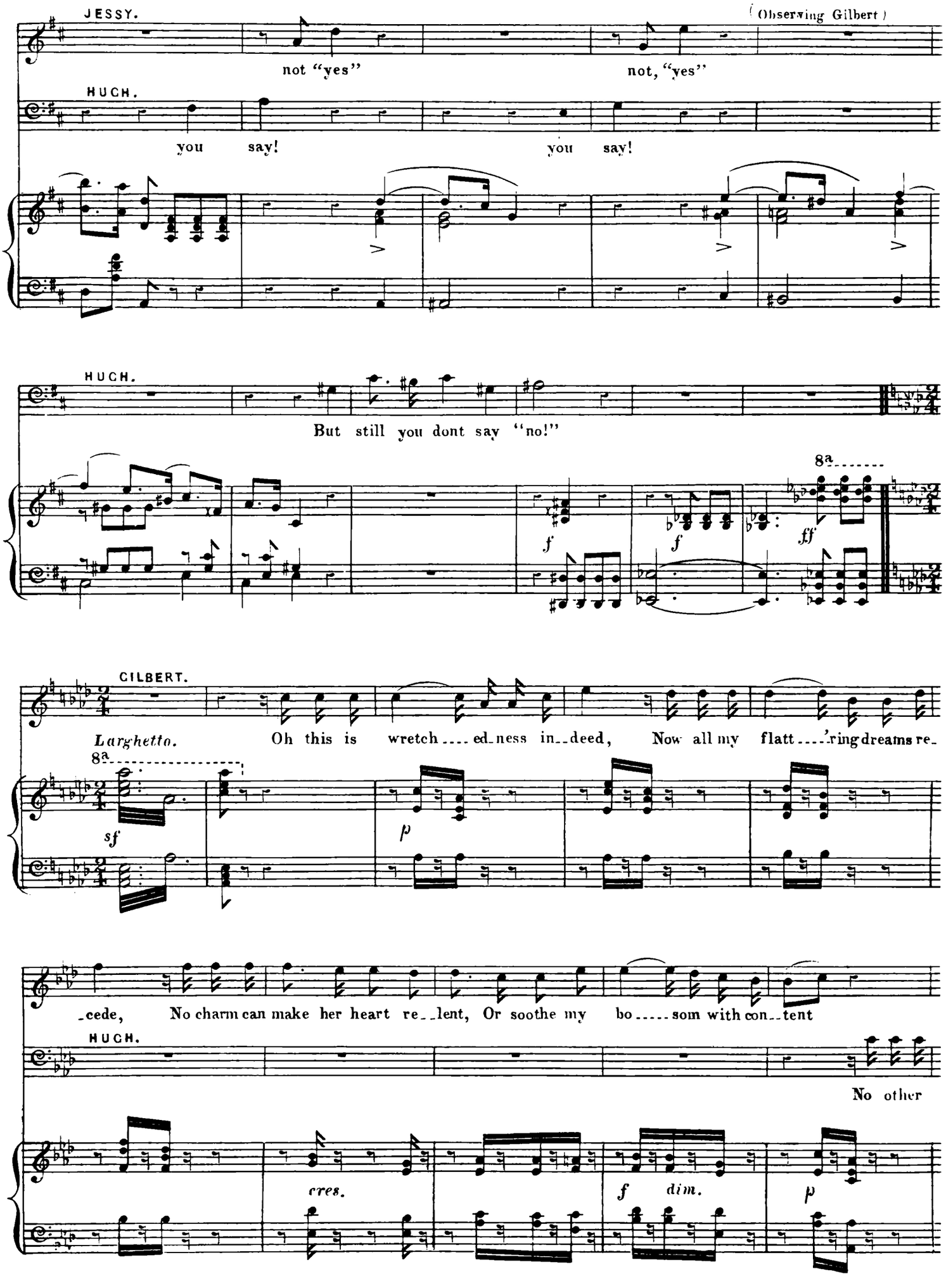
cres.

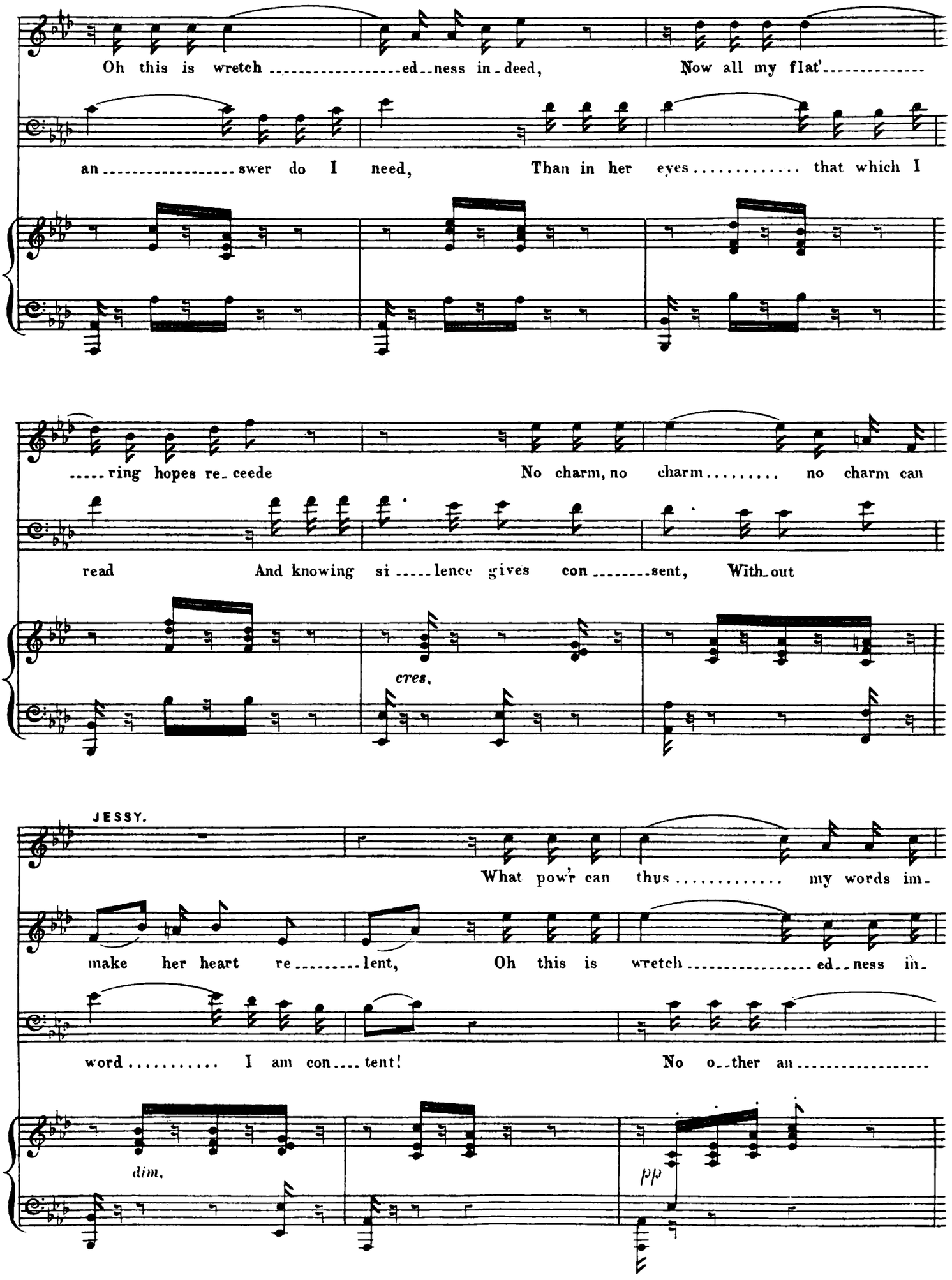
heart is all..... my own..... my own..... her heart.....

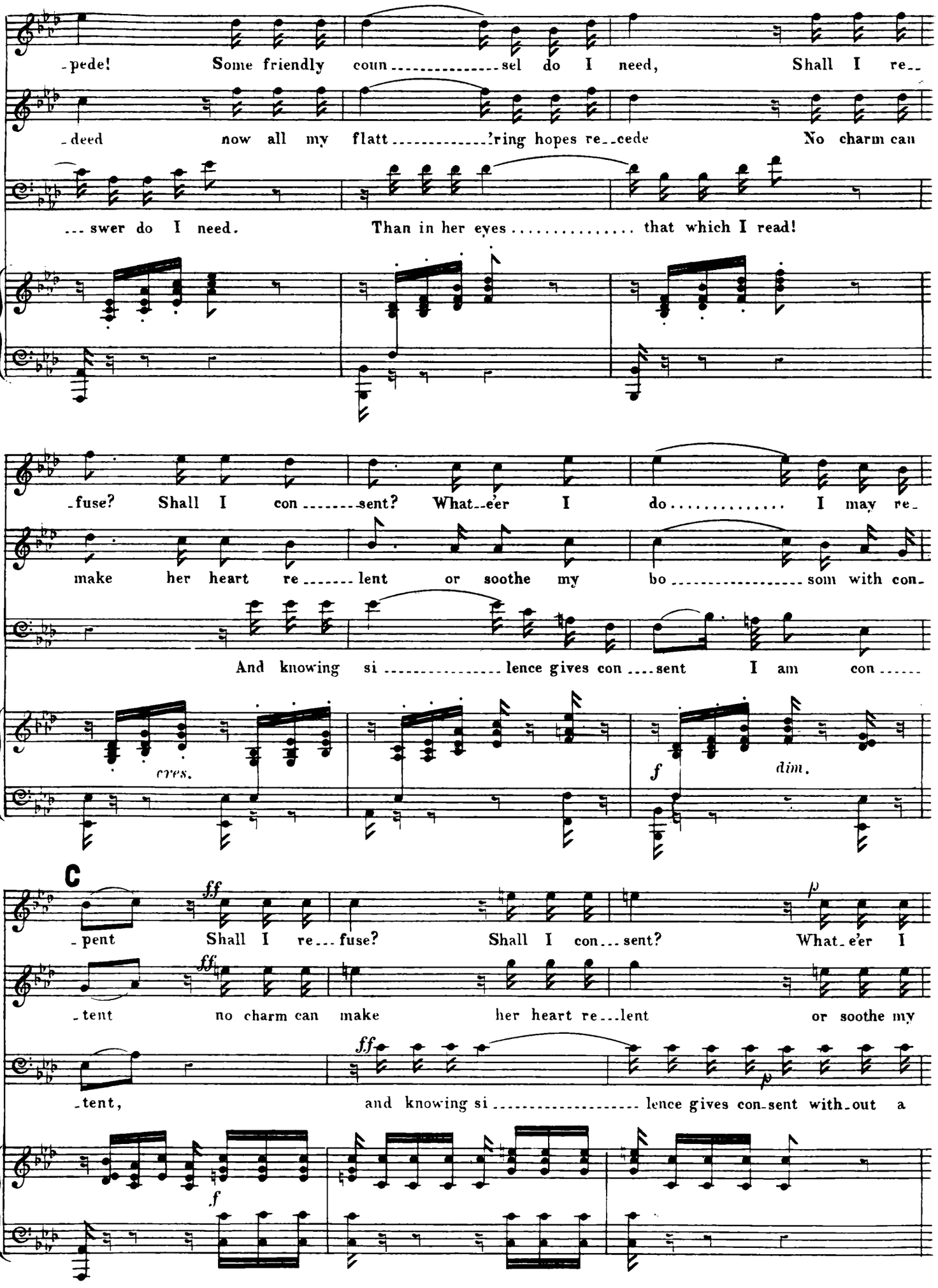
f

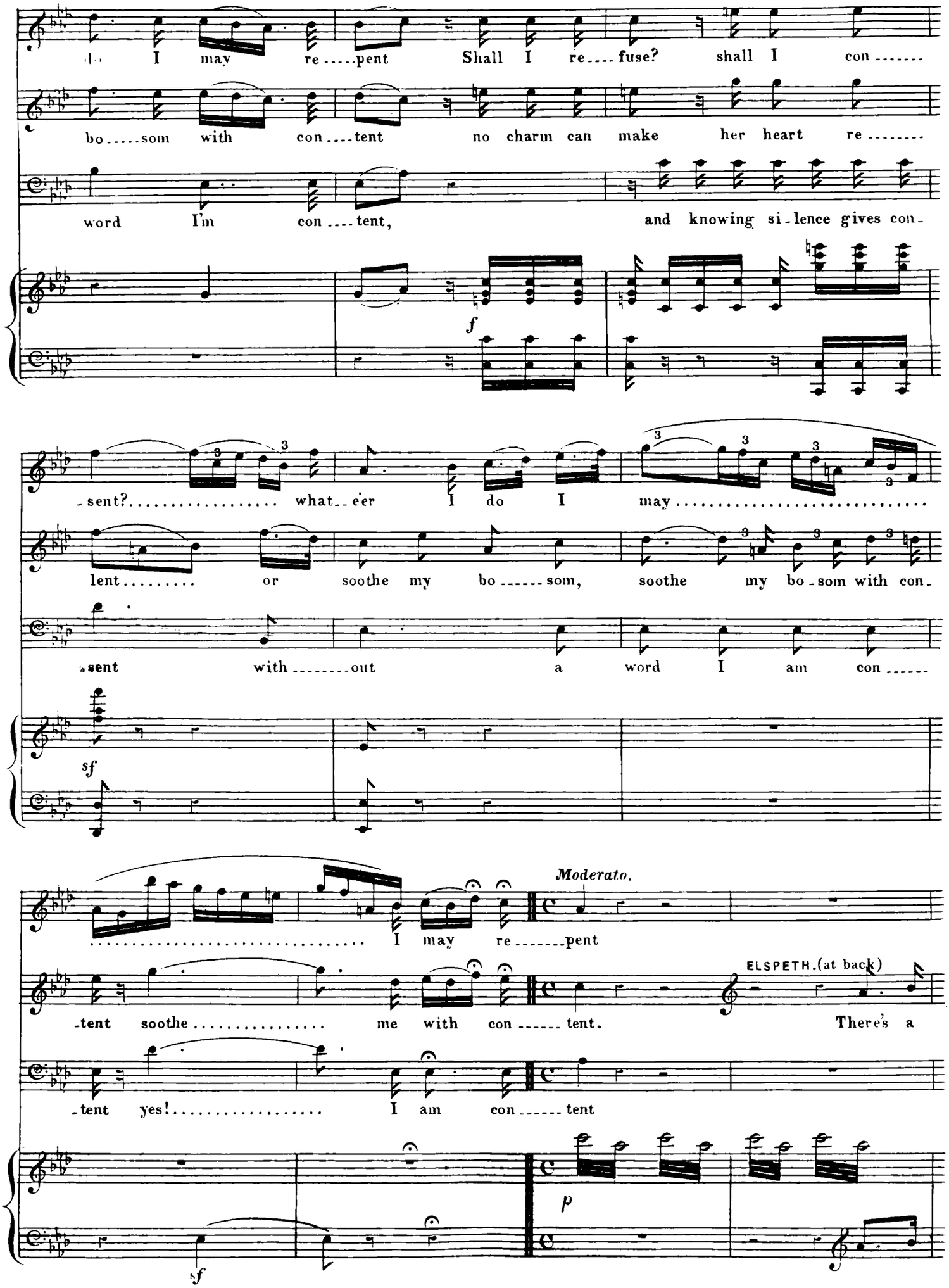

JESSY.
B
(One Lov...er goes to sea!.... The o.....ther
..... is all my own!)
p
care_less grows Both will be lost to....ge_ther, I sup....pose.....
.....)
HUCH.
Pret...ty maid....en do not frown..... Or look sor....row..ful....ly
fp
sf
down.... The par..son sups with me to night... the par..son sups with me to
p cres.


night,... The wedding knot he'll fasten tight.... be-fore I go?
cres.
f
JESSY.
(How shall I act ..... in such..... a
CILBERT.
(My hope he comes to blight..... he comes to
HUCH.
The wedding knot he will fas ..... ten tight Be ..... fore I
cres.
f
plight?) I said not so; you take me so much by sur-
blight)
go? You like the plan?
p
(regarding Gilbert.)
-prise (He..... watches me with anxious eyes)


JESSY.
(Observing Gilbert)
not "yes"
not, "yes"
HUCH.
you say!
you say!
HUCH.
But still you dont say "no!"
8a
f
f
ff
GILBERT.
Larghetto.
Oh this is wretch....ed-ness in--deed, Now all my flatt....'ring dreams re-
8a
sf
p
-cede, No charm can make her heart re--lent, Or soothe my bo.....som with con--tent
HUCH.
No other
cres.
f dim.
p


Oh this is wretch ed ness in deed, Now all my flat'
an swer do I need, Than in her eyes that which I
ring hopes re ceede No charm, no charm no charm can
read And knowing si lence gives con sent, With out
cres.
JESSY.
What pow'r can thus my words im
make her heart re lent, Oh this is wretch ed ness in
word I am con tent! No o ther an
dim.
pp


-pede! Some friendly coun-sel do I need, Shall I re-
-deed now all my flatt-'ring hopes re-cede No charm can
-swer do I need. Than in her eyes that which I read!
-fuse? Shall I con-sent? What-e'er I do I may re-
make her heart re-lent or soothe my bo-som with con-
And knowing si-lence gives con-sent I am con-
cres.
f
dim.
C
ff
-pent Shall I re-fuse? Shall I con-sent? What-e'er I
p
-tent no charm can make her heart re-lent or soothe my
-tent, and knowing si-lence gives con-sent with-out a


I may re-pent Shall I re-fuse? shall I con-
bo-som with con-tent no charm can make her heart re-
word I'm con-tent, and knowing si-lence gives con-
f
-sent? what-e'er I do I may
lent or soothe my bo-som, soothe my bo-som with con-
-sent with-out a word I am con-
sf
Moderato.
I may re-pent
-tent soothe me with con-tent. There's a
ELSPETH.(at back)
-tent yes! I am con-tent
sf
p

ELSPETH.

wondrous ma...gic po.....tion, He that quaffs it soon will find Hardest

GILBERT.

That voice!

hearts he can sub.....due, And as Cap...tives firm.....ly

that voice,

p

bind. Stir the sense....less with e.....mo.....tion That be-

I'll again try the charm

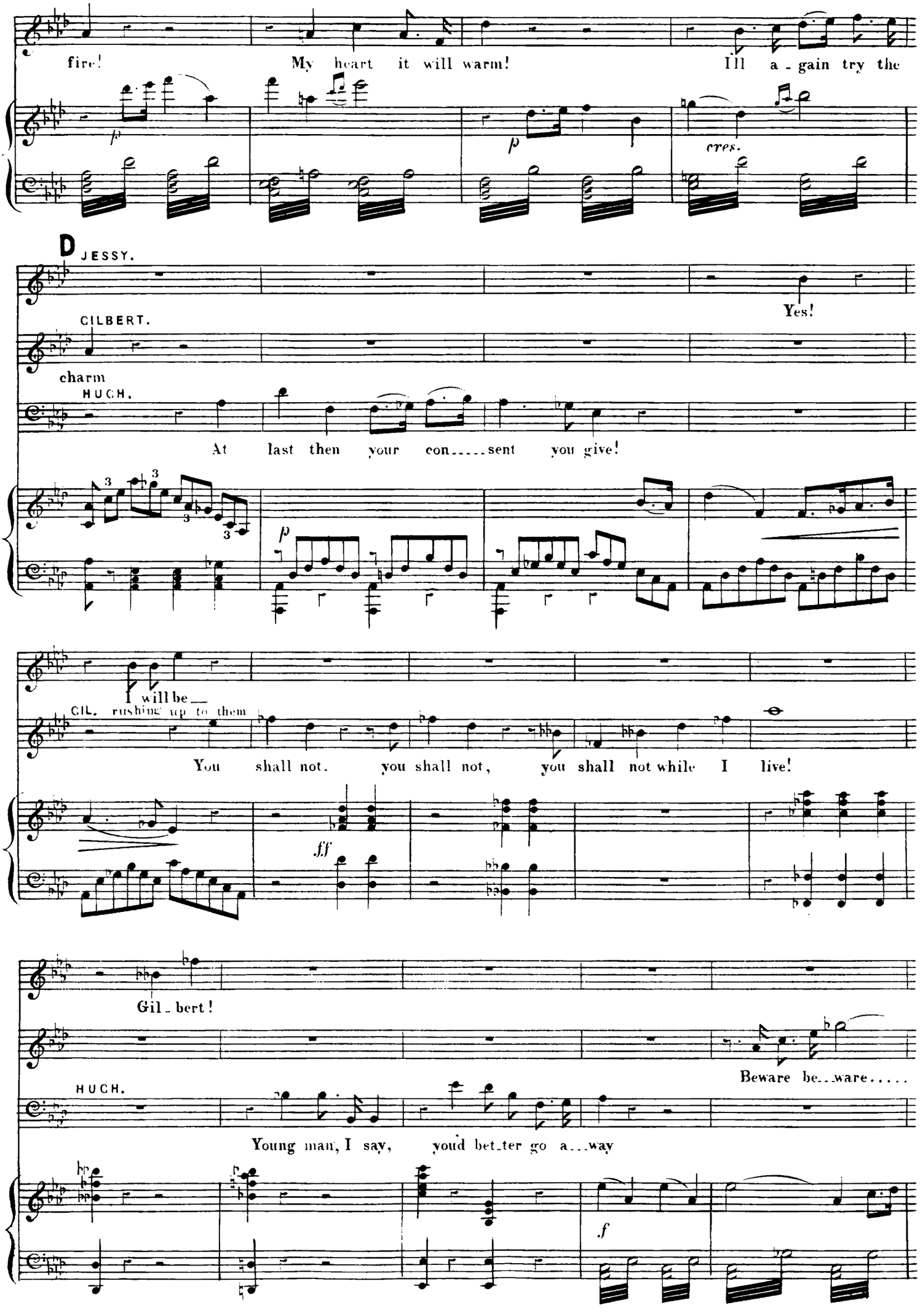
cres.

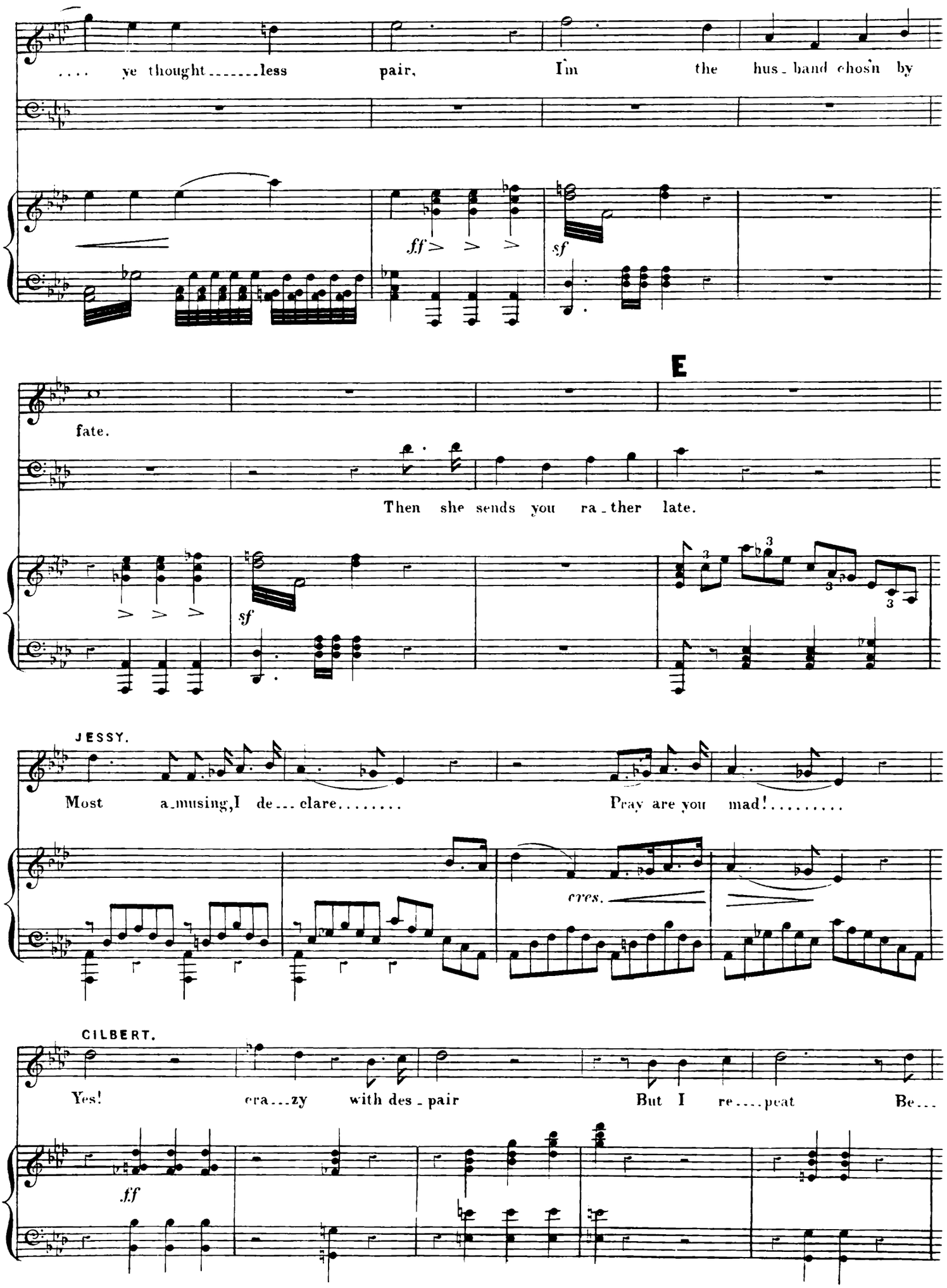
f

-fore they ne.....ver knew,

Let it bring me good, Let it bring me harm, My brain it will

p


fire!
My heart it will warm!
I'll a - gain try the
cres.
D
JESSY.
Yes!
CILBERT.
charm
HUCH.
At last then your con.....sent you give!
I will be—
GIL. rushing up to them
You shall not. you shall not, you shall not while I live!
ff
Gil - bert!
Beware be...ware.....
HUCH.
Young man, I say, youd bet..ter go a...way
f


.... ye thought_____less pair, I'm the hus_band chosn by
ff
sf
E
fate.
Then she sends you ra_ther late.
sf
JESSY.
Most a_musing, I de_clare..... Pray are you mad!.....
cres.
CILBERT.
Yes! cra_zy with des_pair But I re....peat Be...
ff

Allegro con fuoco.

-ware be....ware..... At.....tend... to my voice.... I

p

lift..... it in warn....ing, With a joy..... you re.....joice..... That will

soon..... turn to mourn-ing A ma.....gic pow'r per.....vades my

soul It speaks in words I cant con-trol, And

like..... a pro.....phet.... I must show you seek..... un...

cre - - - - - scen - - - - - - do

sf

JESSY. F

A ter...ri-ble voice! A ter-ri-ble

ELSPETH. — at back.

Love sounds in his voice In

GILBERT.

-ut.....ter--a.....ble woe At-tend to my voice

HUGH.

A ter...ri...ble voice A ter-ri-ble

dim. *ff*

warn...ing! If you take my ad....vice,

spite of their scorn-ing She would al.....

I lift it in warn...ing With a joy you re.....

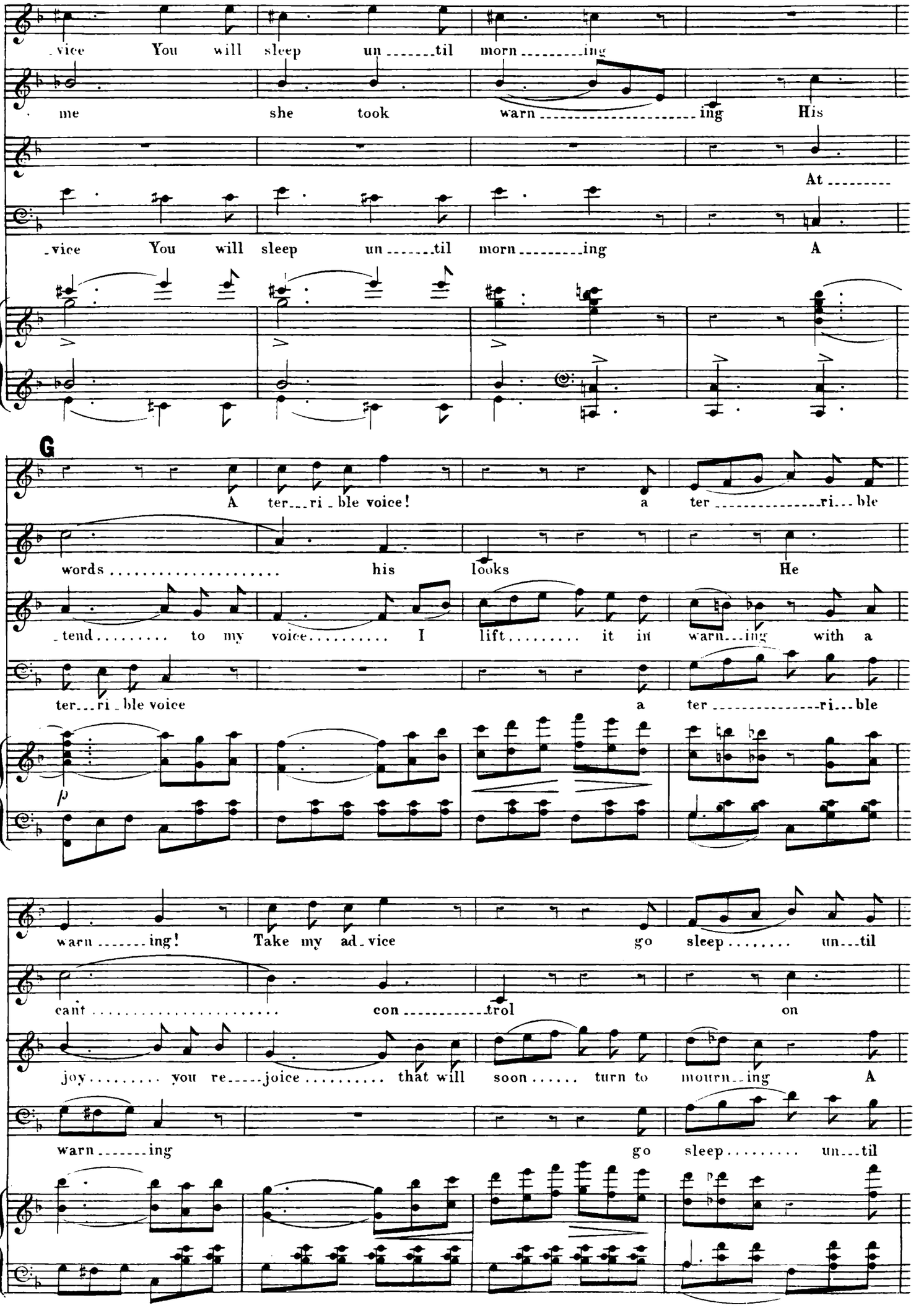
warn...ing If you take my ad.....vice

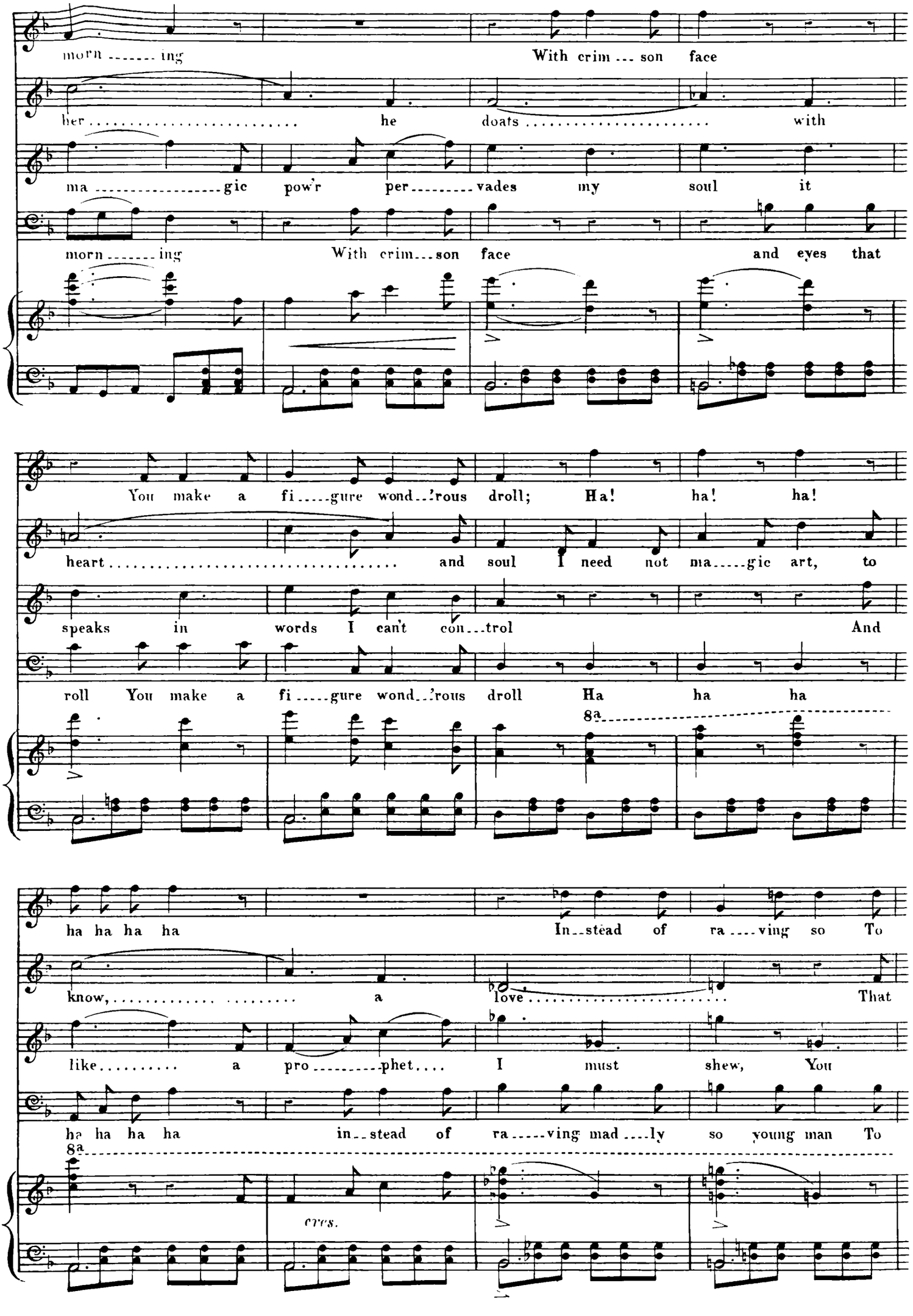
If you take my ad.....vice, If you take my ad...

-ter her choice..... If from

-joice With a joy you re.....joice

If you take my ad....vice If you take my ad...


vice You will sleep un til morn ing
me she took warn ing His
At
vice You will sleep un til morn ing A
G
A ter ri ble voice! a ter ri ble
words his looks He
tend to my voice I lift it in warn ing with a
ter ri ble voice a ter ri ble
p
warn ing! Take my ad vice go sleep un til
cant con trol on
joy you re joice that will soon turn to mourn ing A
warn ing go sleep un til


morn ing
With crim son face
her he doats with
ma gic pow'r per vades my soul it
morn ing
With crim son face
and eyes that
You make a fi gure wond'rous droll; Ha! ha! ha!
heart and soul I need not ma gic art, to
speaks in words I can't con trol
And
roll You make a fi gure wond'rous droll Ha ha ha
8a
ha ha ha ha
In stead of ra ving so To
know, a
love
That
like a pro phet I must shew, You
ha ha ha ha
in stead of ra ving mad ly so young man To
8a
cres.

H

bed you'd bet ter go!

thus its force can shew his words his looks his words his

seek un ut ter a ble woe Like a

bed you'd bet ter go!

8a

sf sf

With crim son face,

looks he can't he can't con trol on her he doats on her he

pro phet I must shew you seek un

With crim son face

sf sf

Ped: *

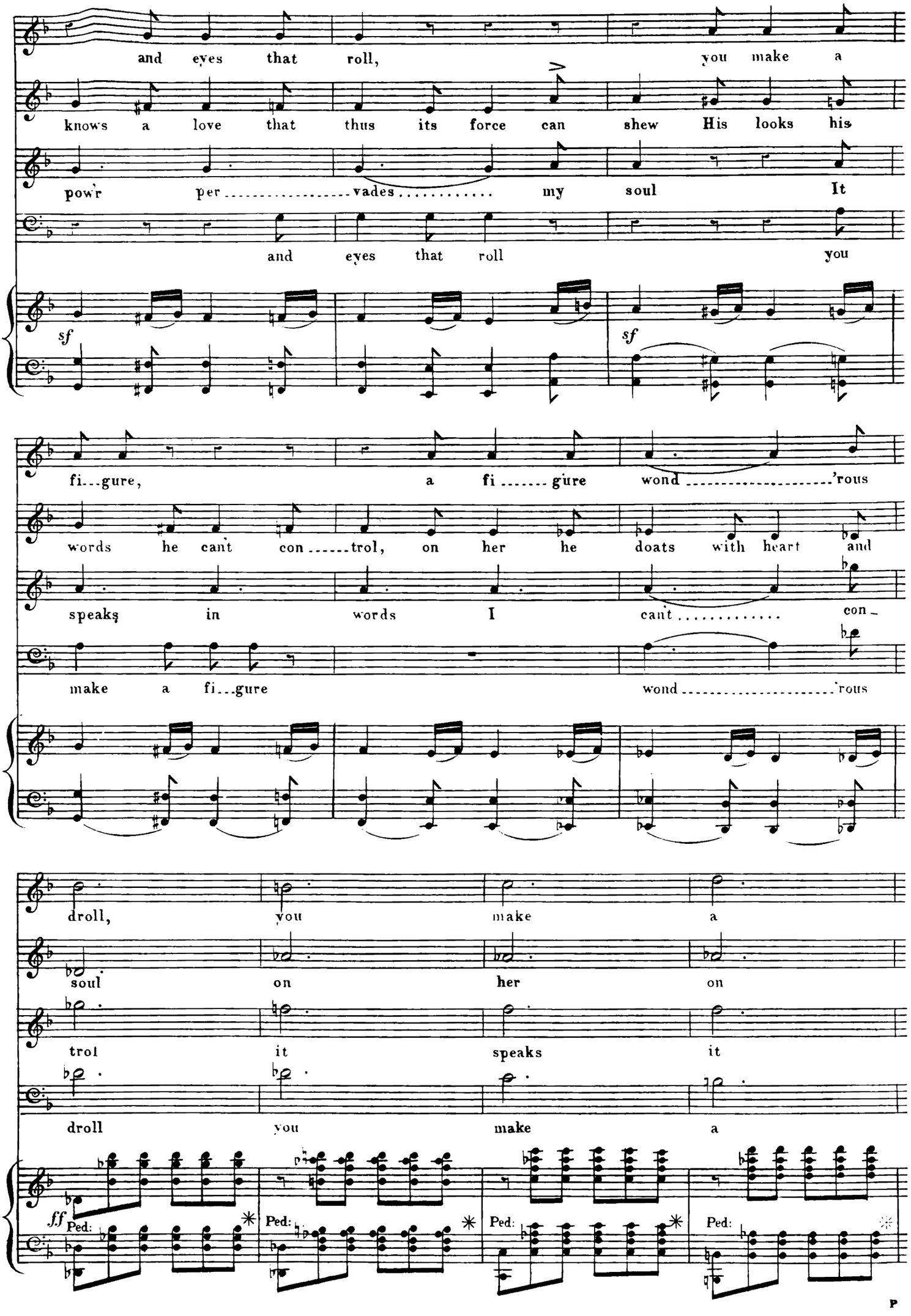
And eyes that roll, with crim son face

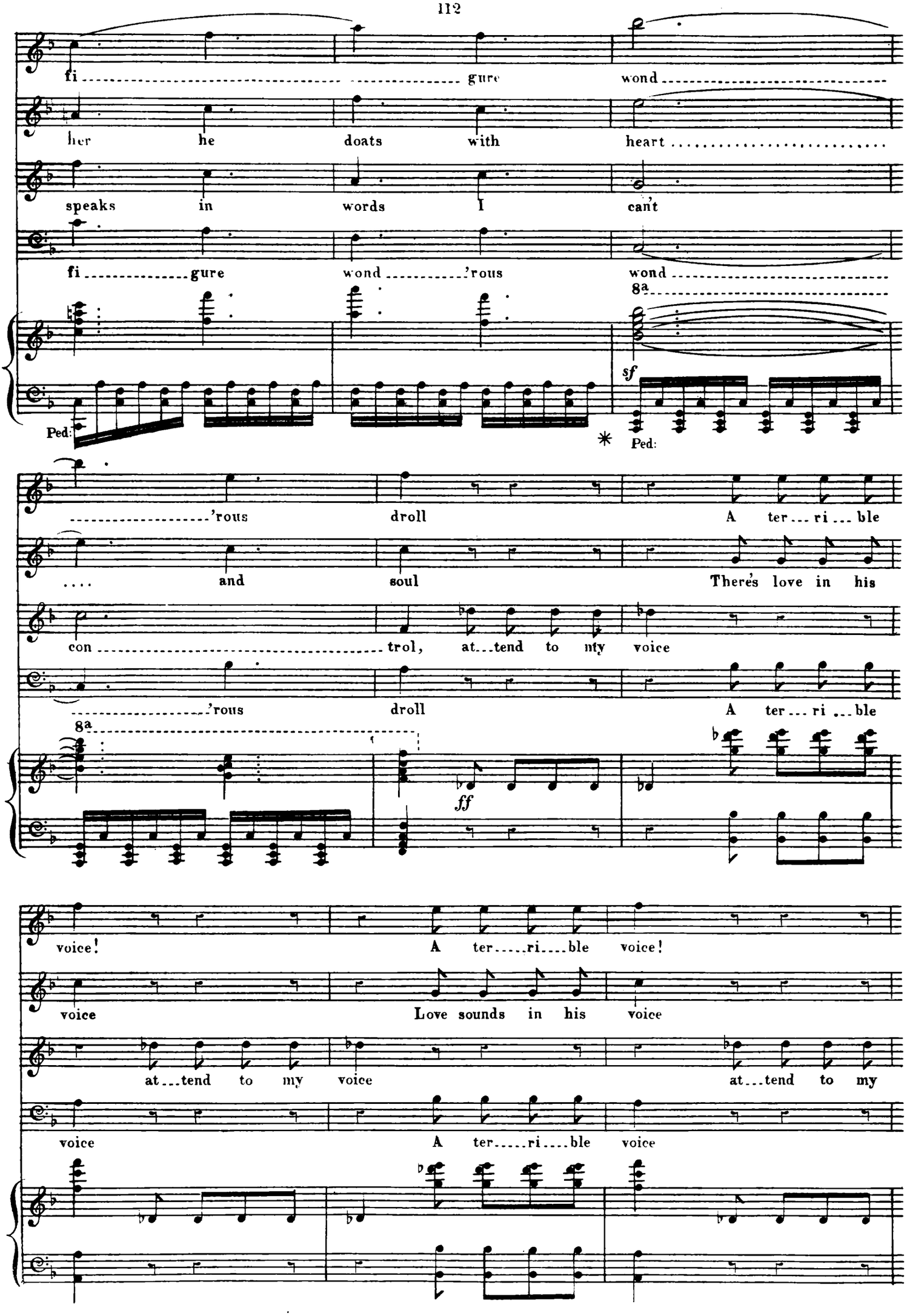
doats he doats with heart and soul I need not ma gic arts to

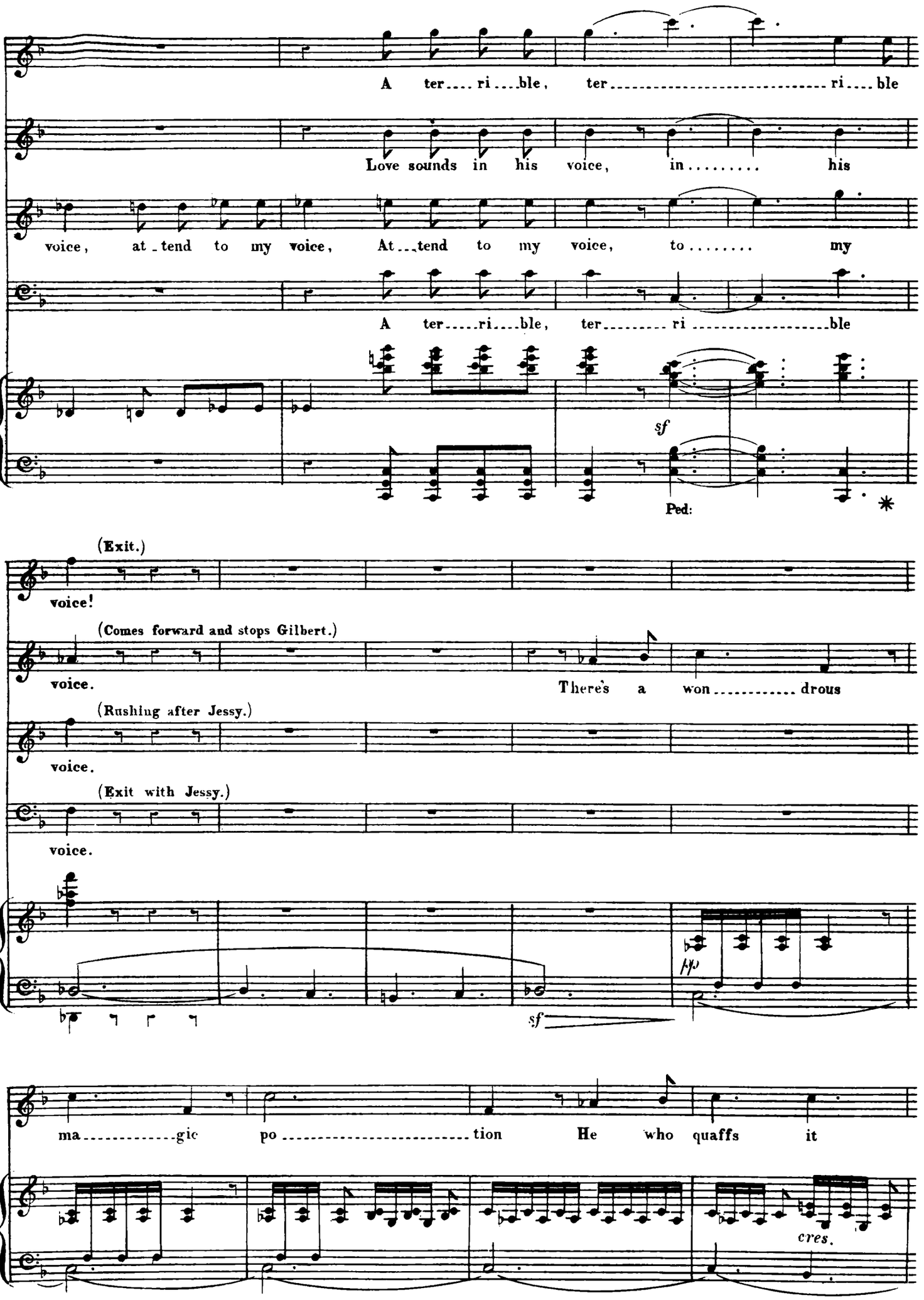
ut ter ra ble woe A ma gic

And eyes that roll with crim son face

sf


and eyes that roll, you make a
knows a love that thus its force can shew His looks his
pow'r per vades my soul It
and eyes that roll you
sf
sf
fi...gure, a fi ..... gure wond ..... 'rous
words he cant con .....trol, on her he doats with heart and
speaks in words I cant ..... con-
make a fi...gure wond ..... 'rous
droll, you make a
soul on her on
trol it speaks it
droll you make a
ff Ped: Ped: Ped: Ped:


fi gure wond
her he doats with heart
speaks in words I can't
fi gure wond 'rous wond
8a
sf
Ped:
*
Ped:
'rous droll A ter ri ble
and soul There's love in his
con trol, at tend to my voice
'rous droll A ter ri ble
8a
ff
voice! A ter ri ble voice!
voice Love sounds in his voice
at tend to my voice at tend to my
voice A ter ri ble voice


A ter.... ri....ble, ter..... ri.... ble
Love sounds in his voice, in..... his
voice, at_tend to my voice, At...tend to my voice, to..... my
A ter.....ri....ble, ter..... ri .....ble
sf
Ped:
(Exit.)
voice!
(Comes forward and stops Gilbert.)
voice.
There's a won..... drous
(Rushing after Jessy.)
voice.
(Exit with Jessy.)
voice.
pp
sf
ma.....gic po..... tion He who quaffs it
cres.

Curtain falls slowly.

soon will find ..... Hard ..... est hearts he

mf

can sub ..... due ..... And as cap ..... tives

pp

firm ..... ly ..... bind ..... Stir the sense ..... less

cres.

with e ..... mo ..... tion That be ... fore they

f

pp

ne ... ver knew.

8a

pp

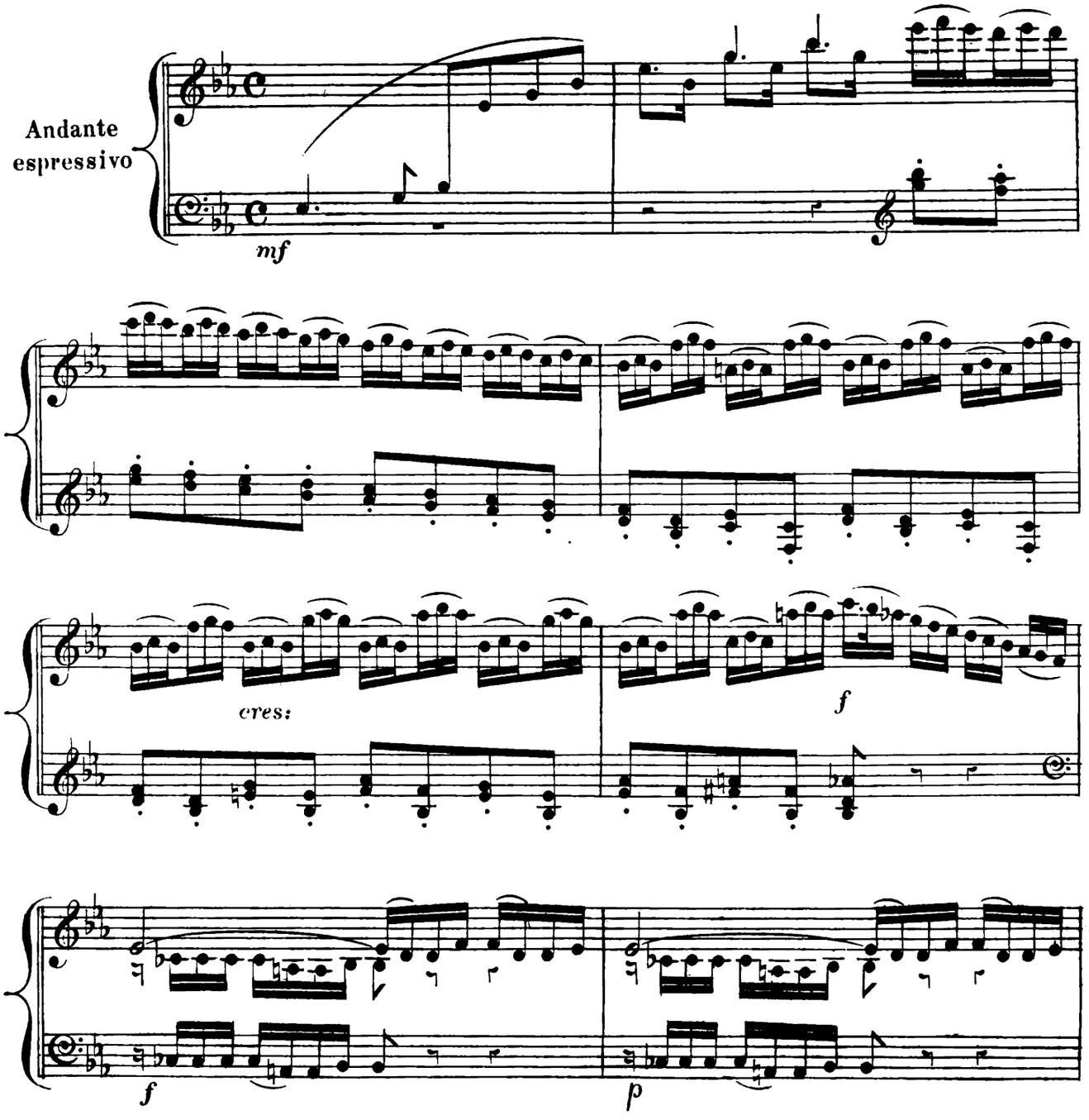
ff

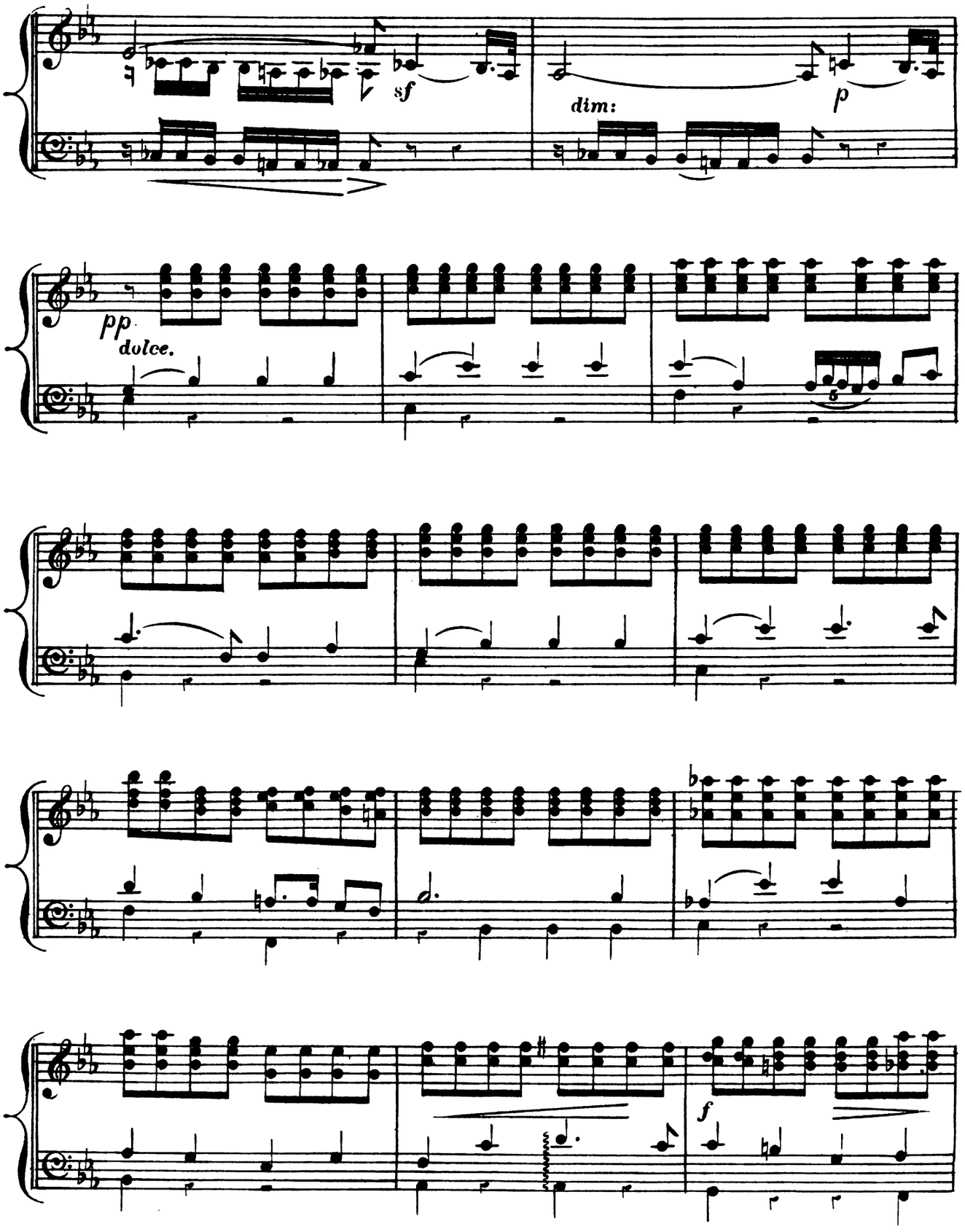
ACT II.

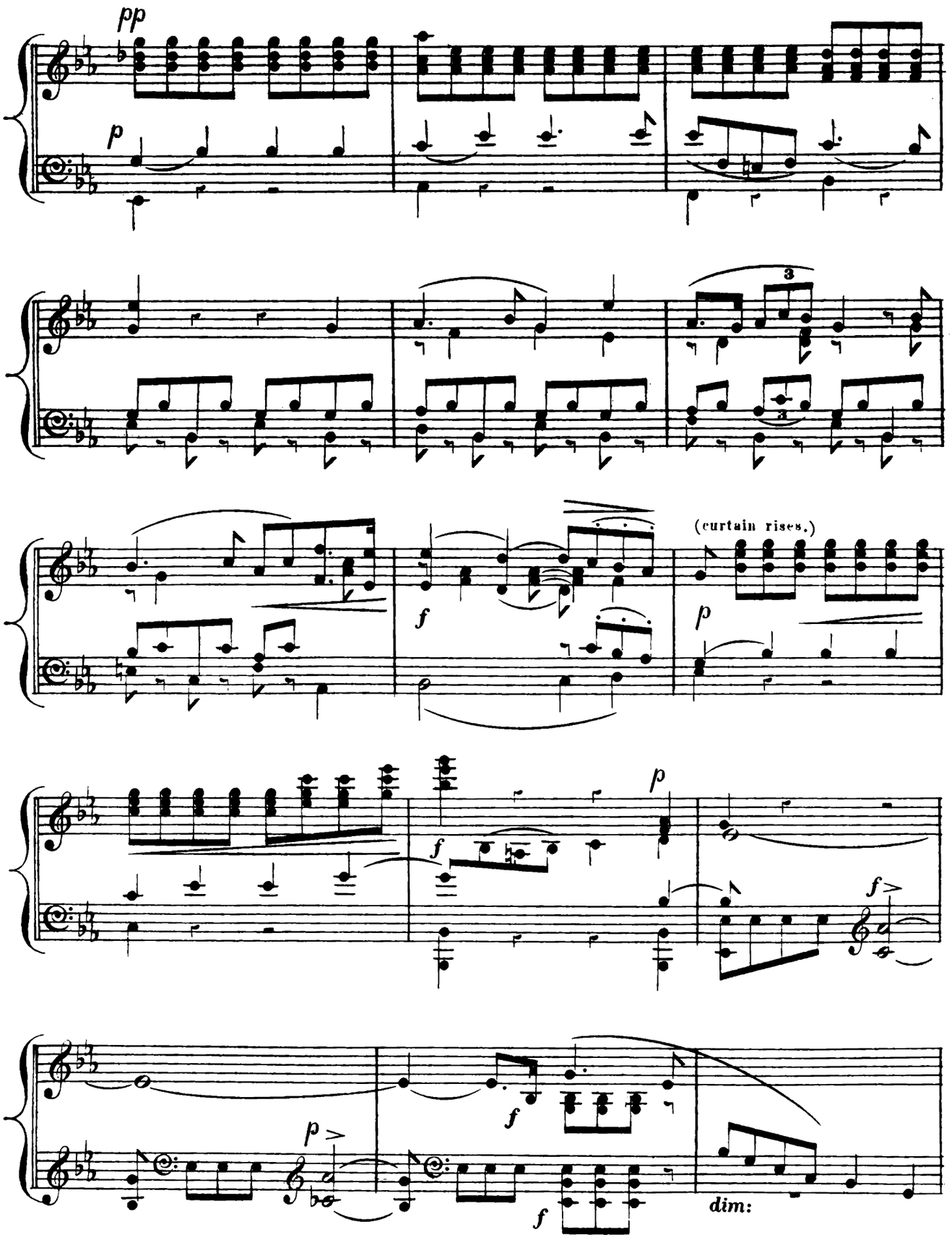
YES! GILBERT LOVES ME DEARLY.

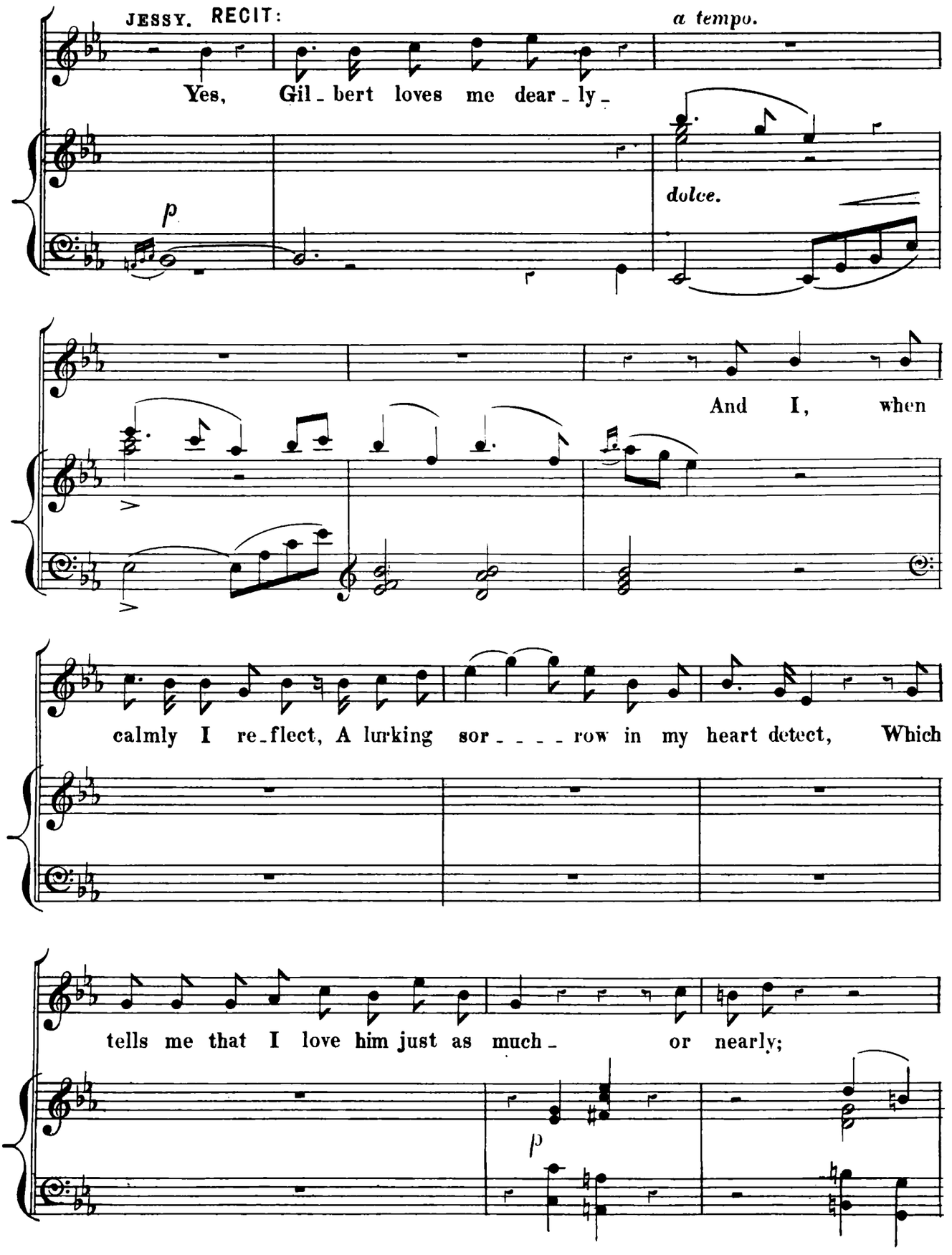
RECIT: AND BALLAD.

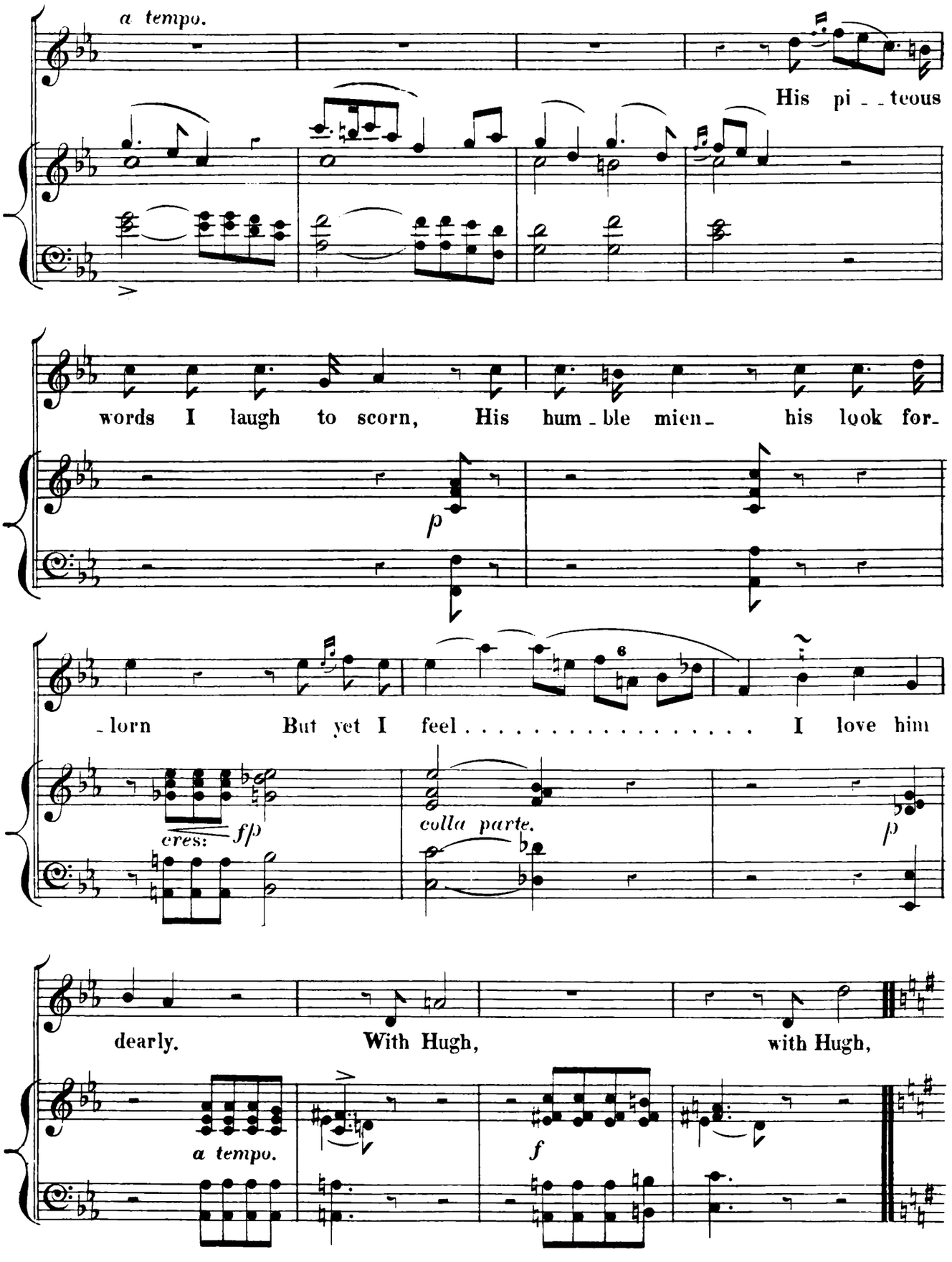
№ 7.

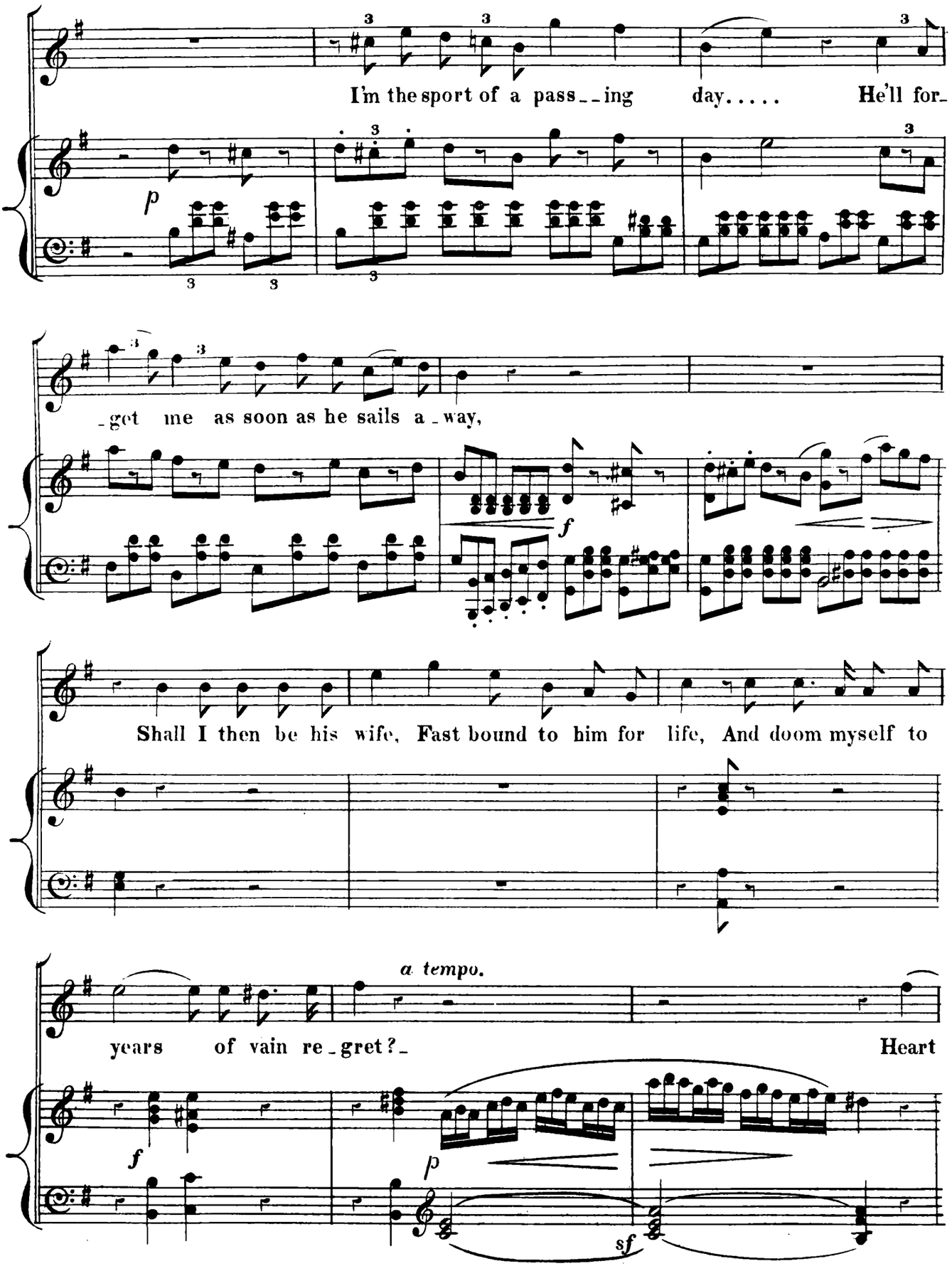


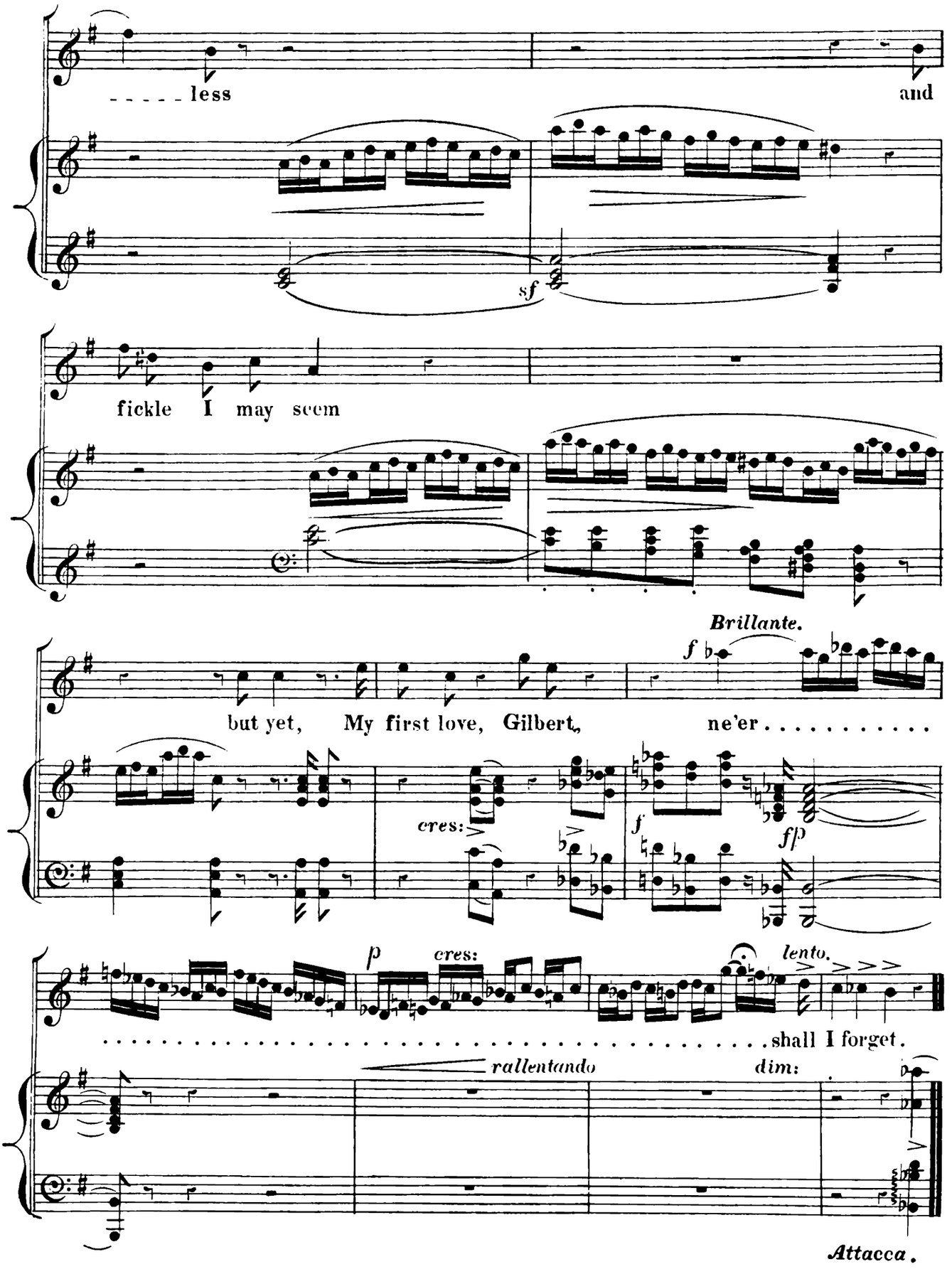

sf
dim:
p
pp
dolce.
5
f


pp
p
3
f
(curtain rises.)
p
f
p
f>
p>
f
f
dim:


JESSY. RECIT:
a tempo.
Yes, Gil - bert loves me dear - ly -
p
dolce.
And I, when
calmly I re-flect, A lurking sor - - - - row in my heart detect, Which
tells me that I love him just as much - or nearly;
p

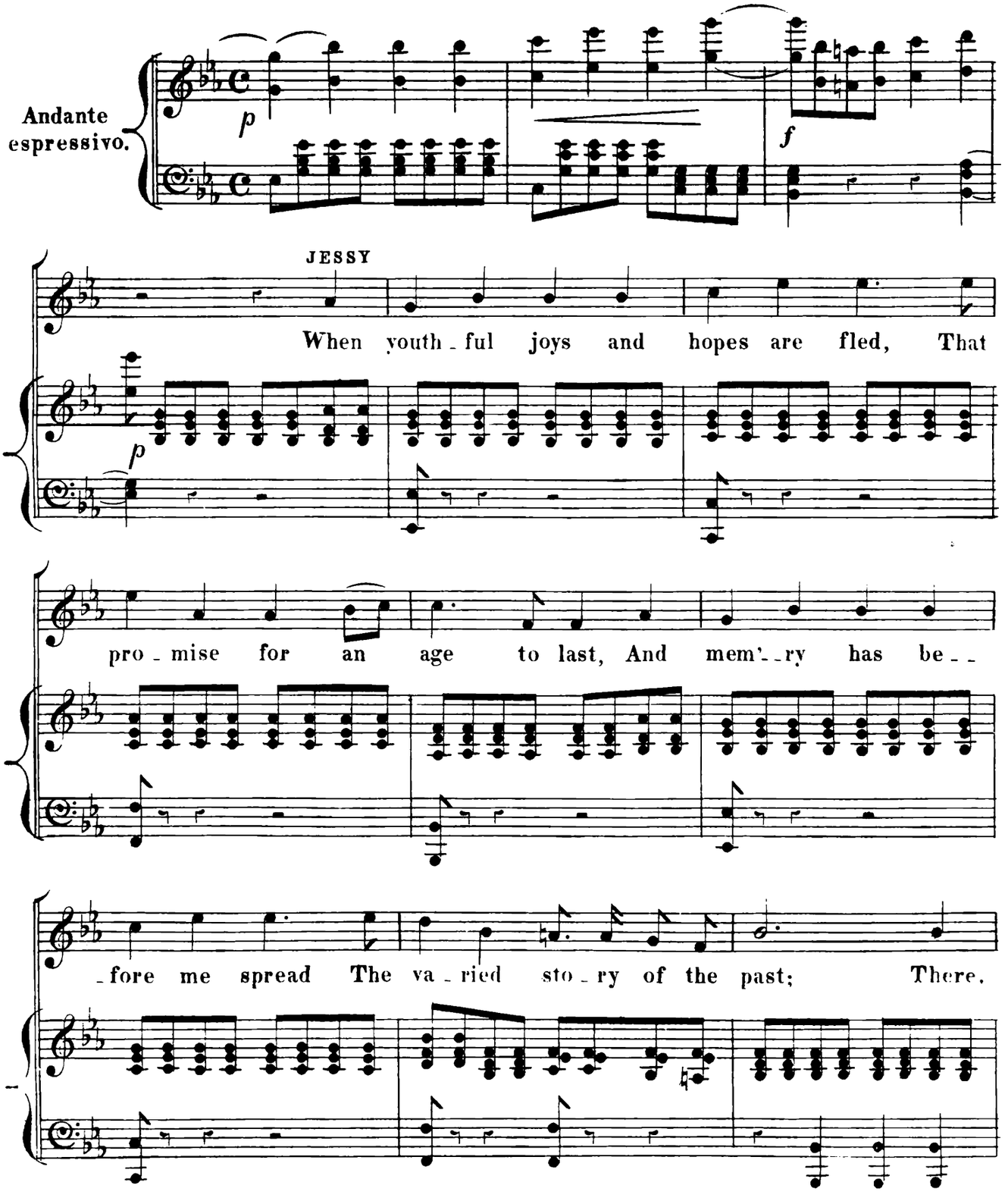

a tempo.
His pi - - teous
words I laugh to scorn, His hum - ble mien - his look for-
p
- lorn But yet I feel . . . . . I love him
cres: f/p
colla parte.
p
dearly. With Hugh, with Hugh,
a tempo.
f

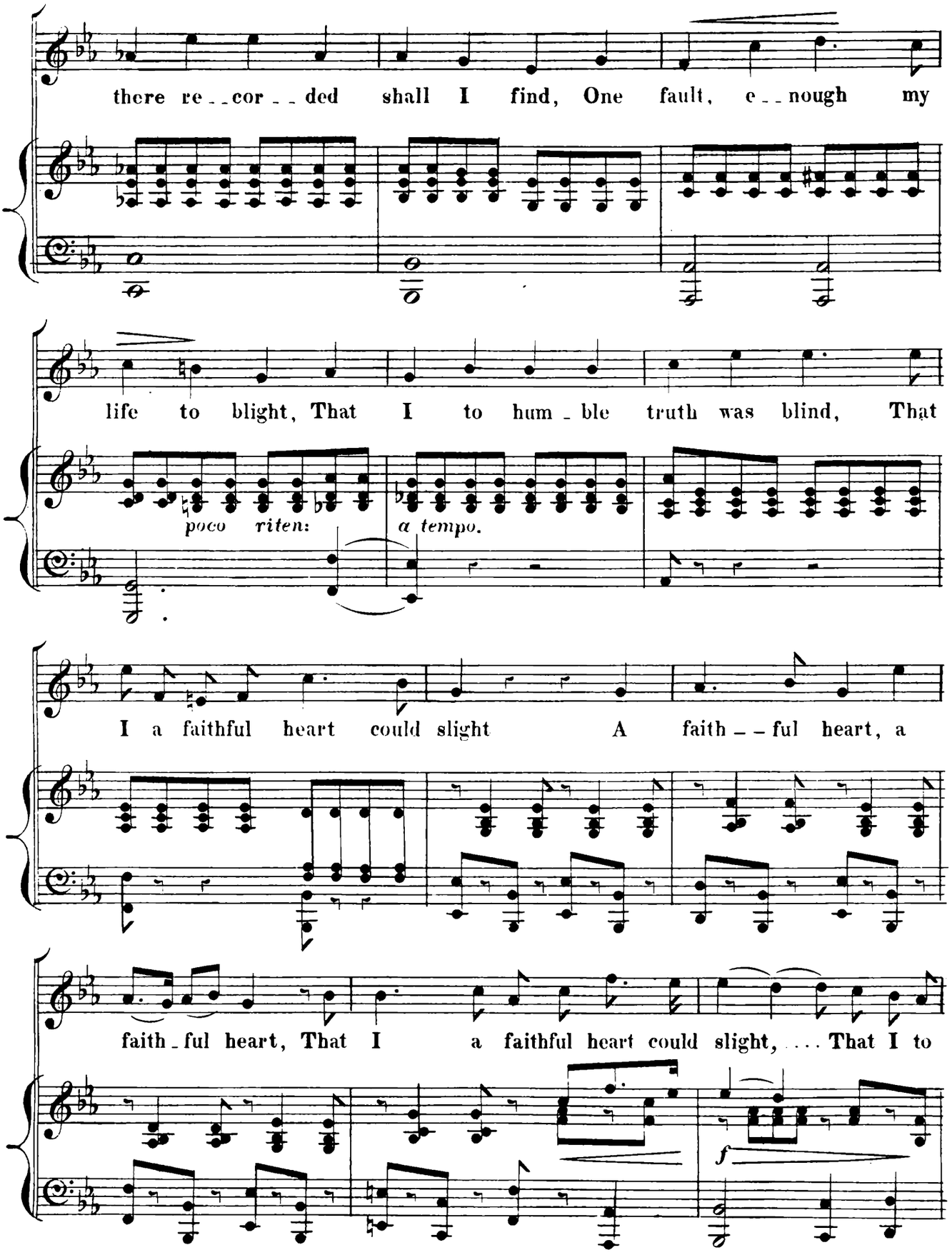

I'm the sport of a pass__ing day..... He'll for-
p
-get me as soon as he sails a-way,
f
Shall I then be his wife, Fast bound to him for life, And doom myself to
a tempo.
years of vain re-gret?- Heart
f
p
sf

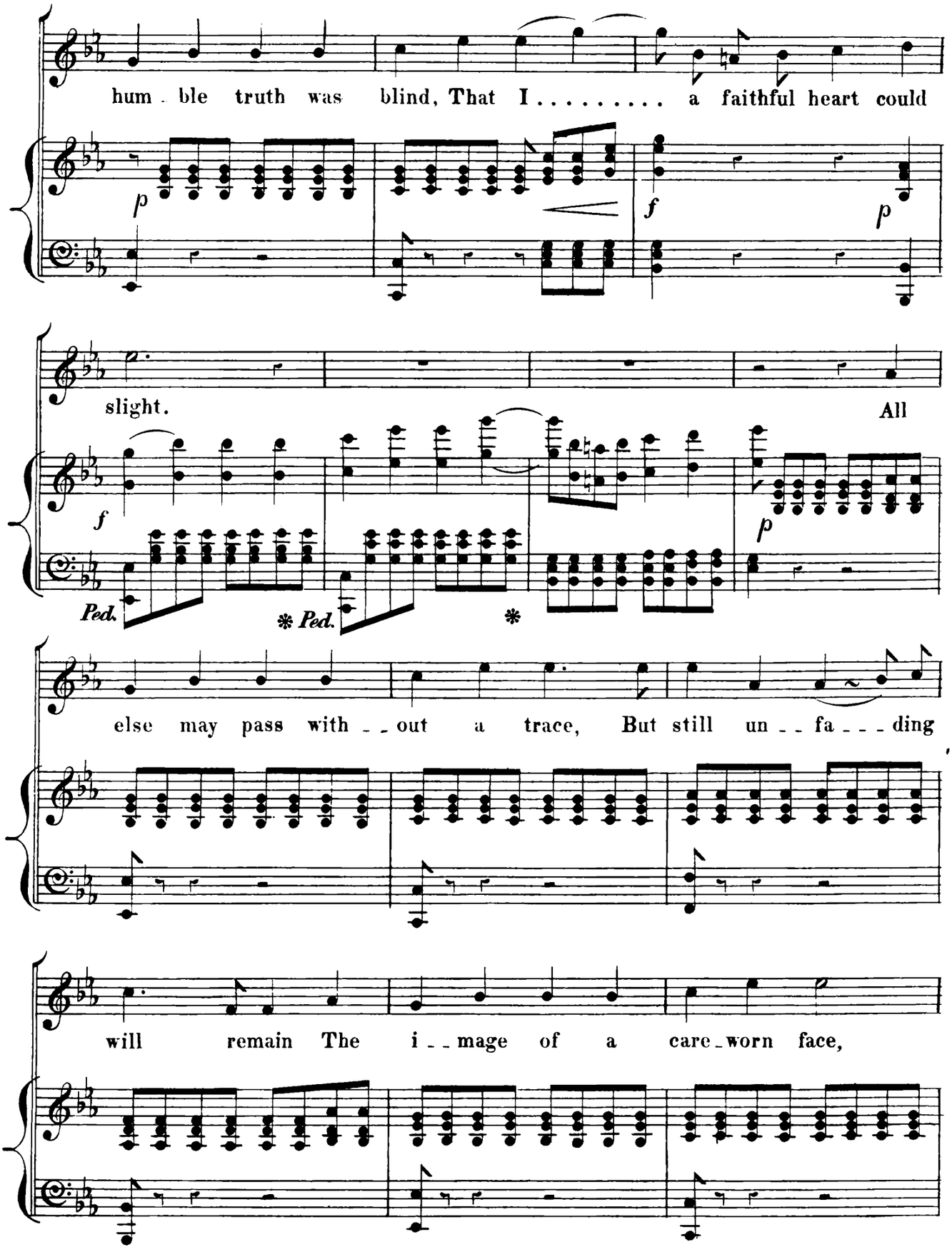

less
and
sf
fickle I may seem
Brillante.
f
but yet, My first love, Gilbert, ne'er
cres:
f
fp
p
cres:
lento.
shall I forget.
rallentando
dim:
Attacca.

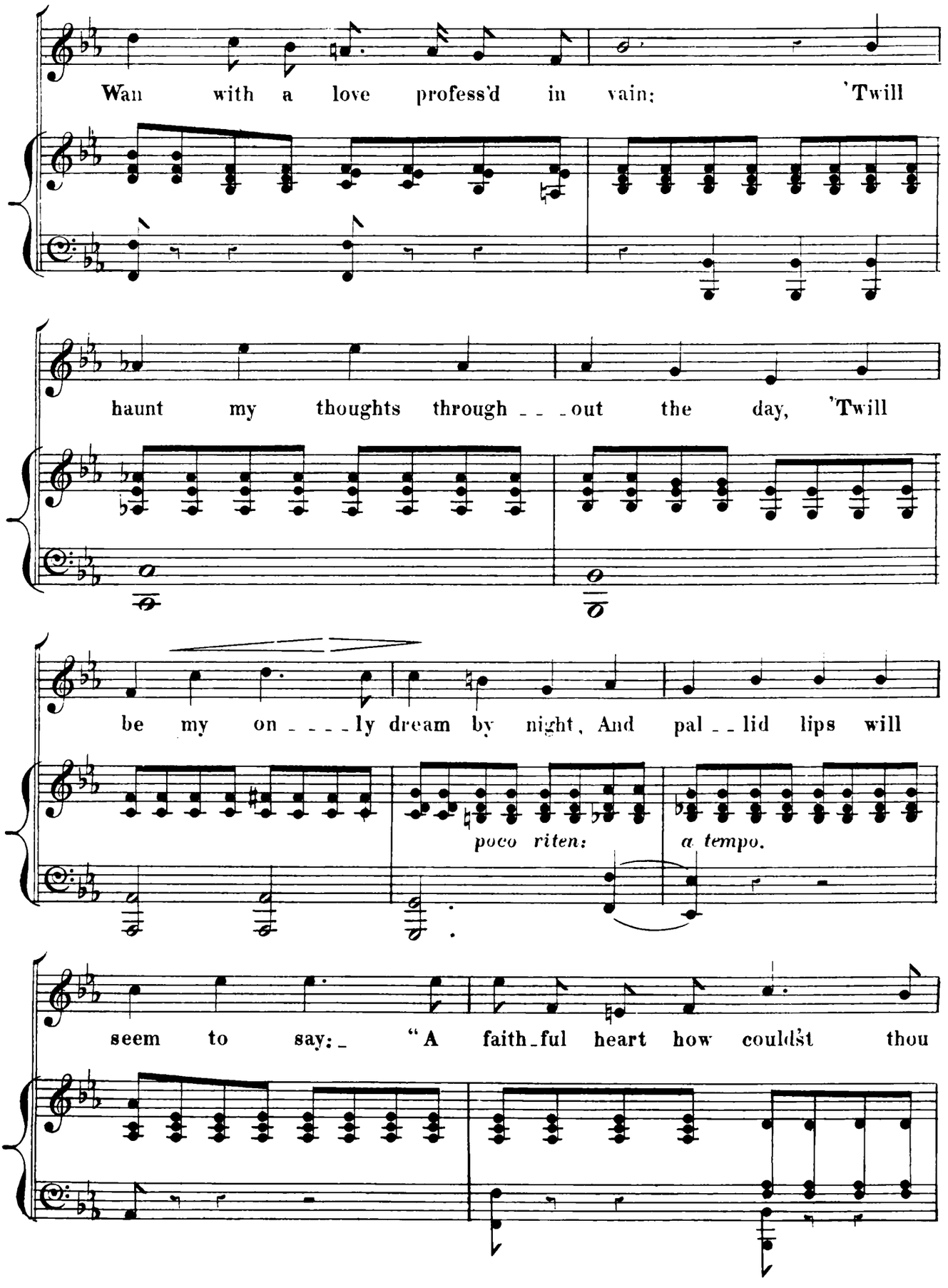
WHEN YOUTHFUL JOYS.

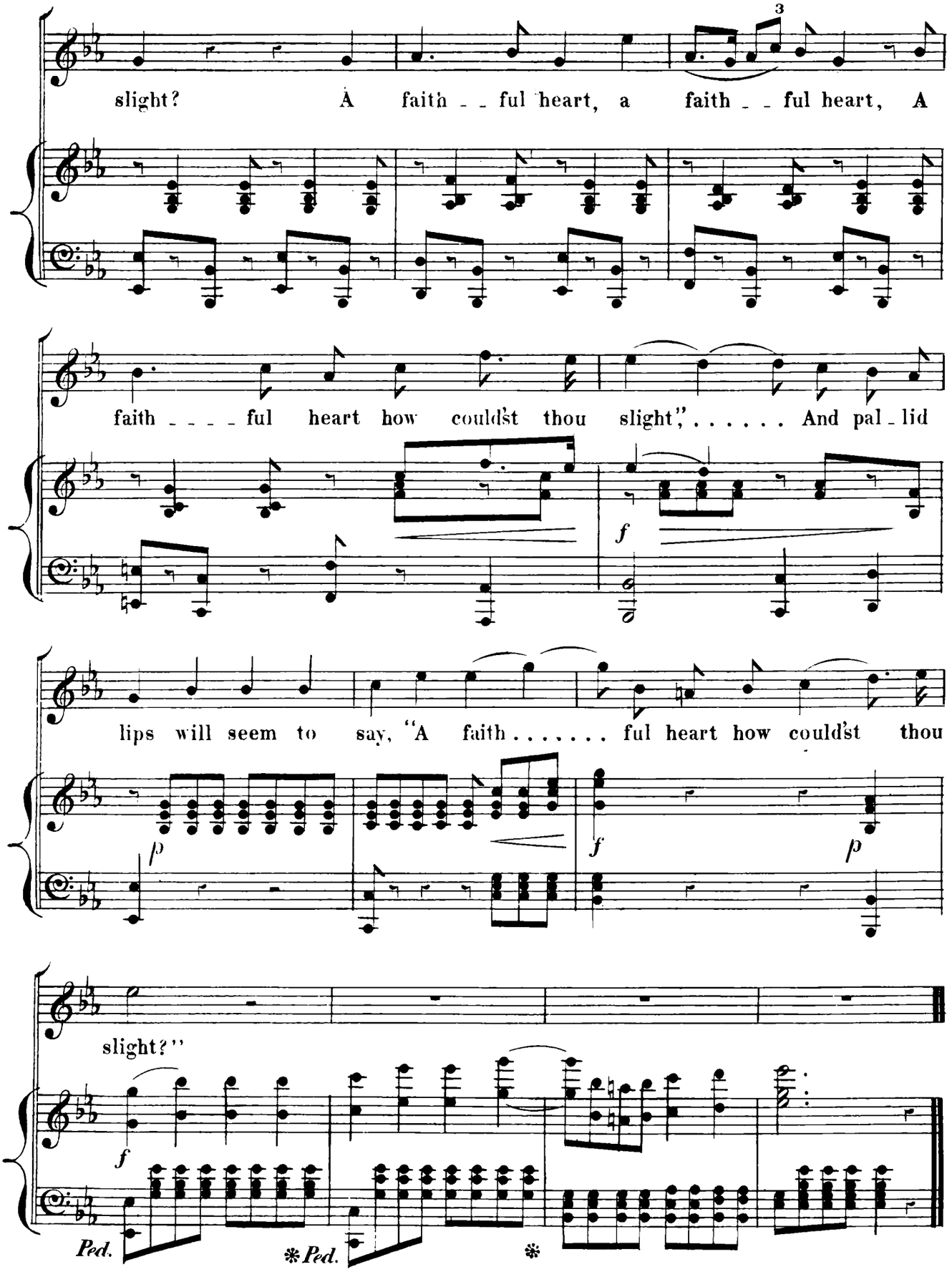
BALLAD.




there re - - cor - - ded shall I find, One fault, e - - nough my
life to blight, That I to hum - ble truth was blind, That
poco riten:
a tempo.
I a faithful heart could slight A faith - - ful heart, a
faith - ful heart, That I a faithful heart could slight, . . . That I to
f


hum - ble truth was blind, That I . . . . . a faithful heart could
p
f
p
slight.
All
f
p
Ped.
* Ped.
*
else may pass with _ _ out a trace, But still un _ _ fa _ _ _ ding
will remain The i _ _ mage of a care - worn face,


Wan with a love profess'd in vain; 'Twill
haunt my thoughts through _ _ _ out the day, 'Twill
be my on _ _ _ _ ly dream by night, And pal _ _ lid lips will
poco riten:
a tempo.
seem to say: _ "A faith _ ful heart how couldst thou


slight? A faith _ _ ful heart, a faith _ _ ful heart, A
faith _ _ _ _ ful heart how couldst thou slight", ... And pal _ lid
lips will seem to say, "A faith . . . . . ful heart how couldst thou
slight?"
Ped.
*Ped.
*

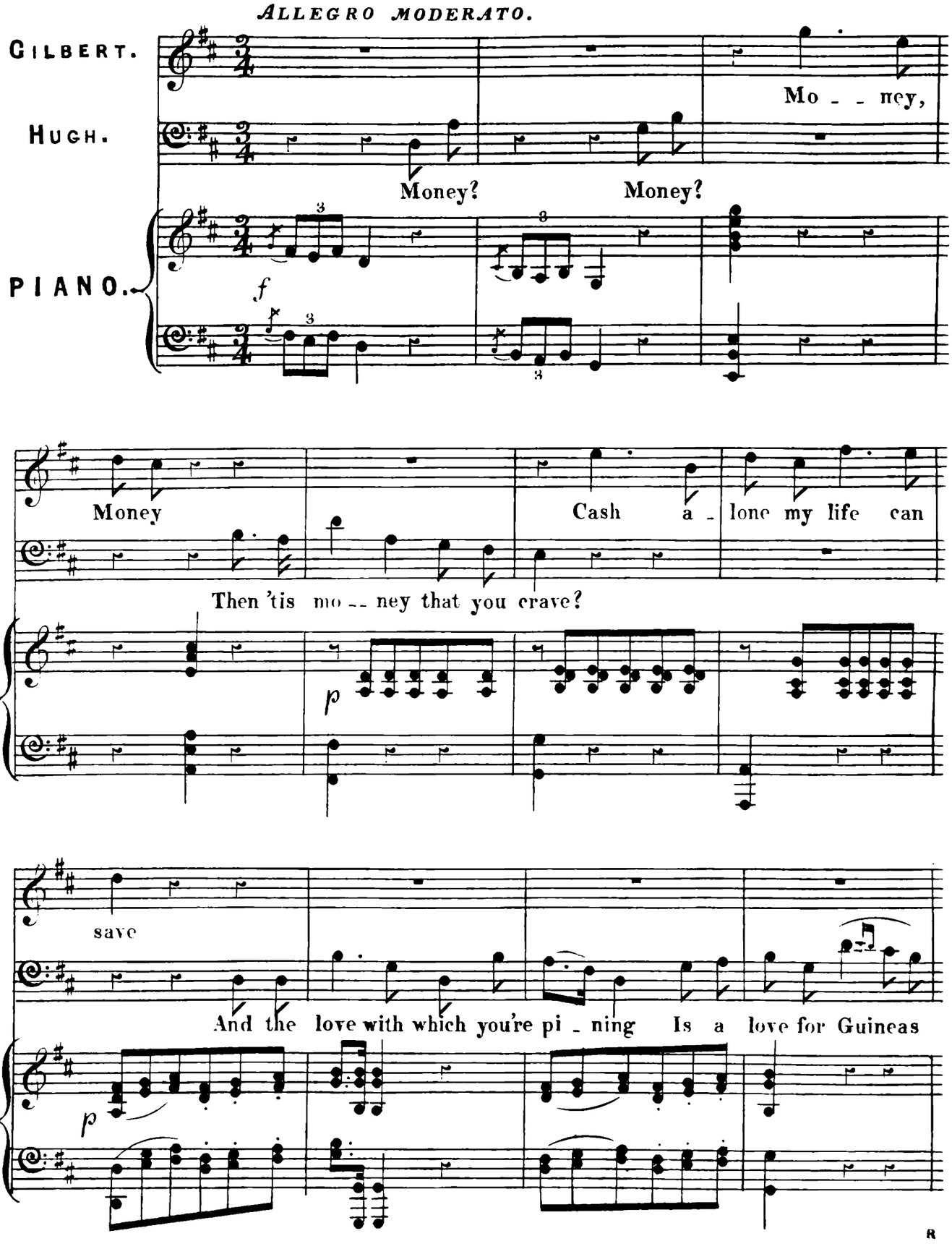
MONEY? MONEY?

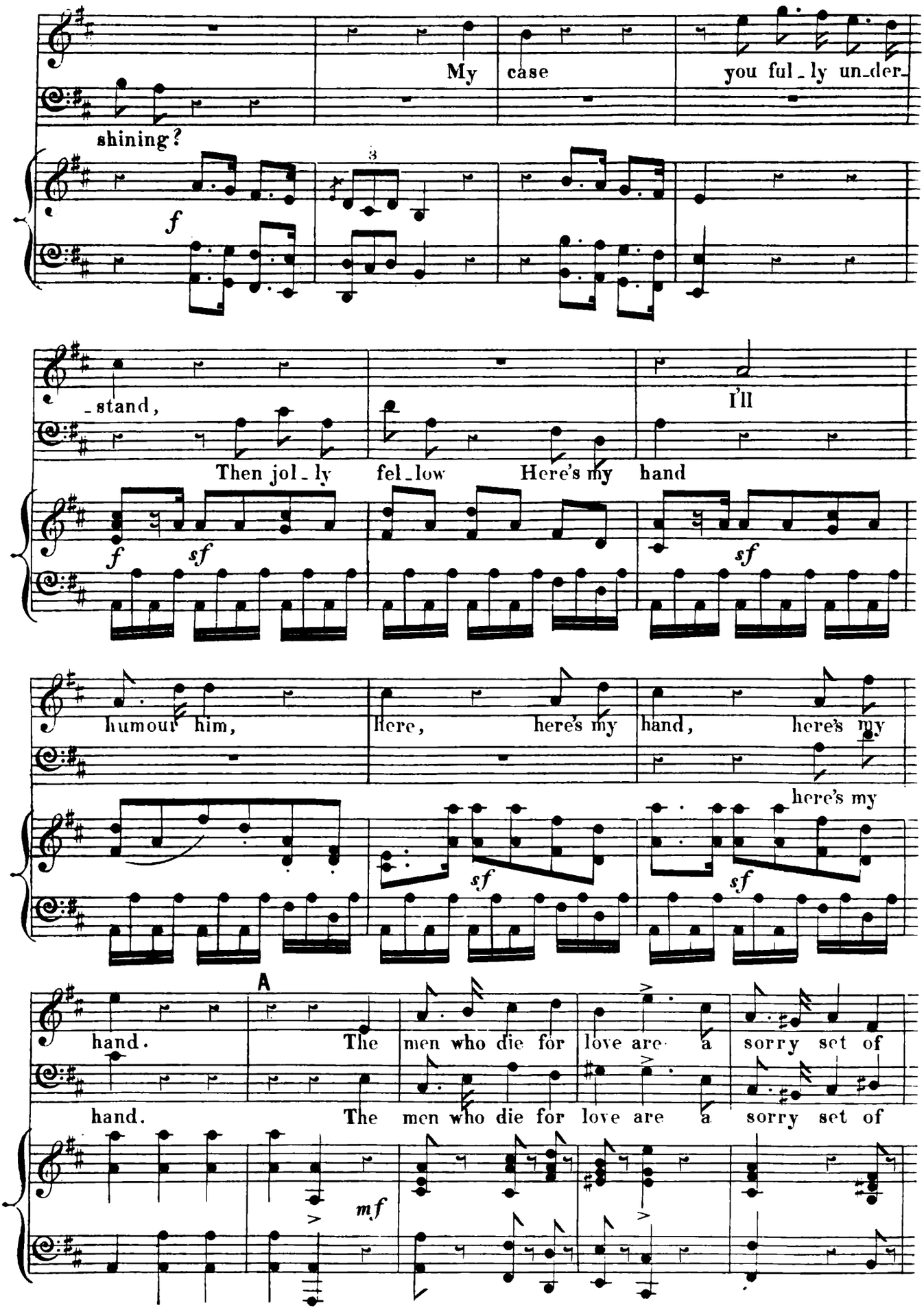
No 8.

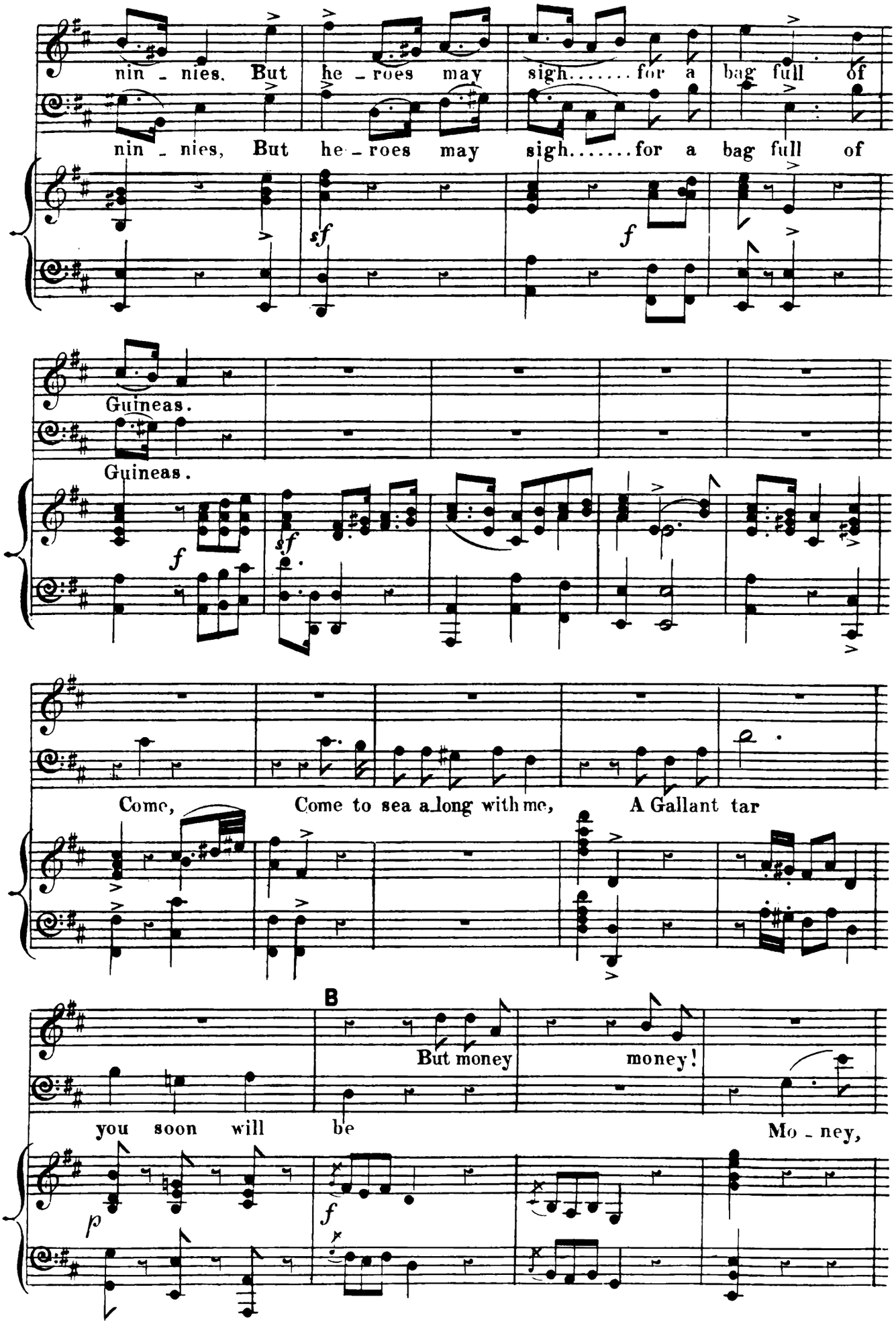
DUET.

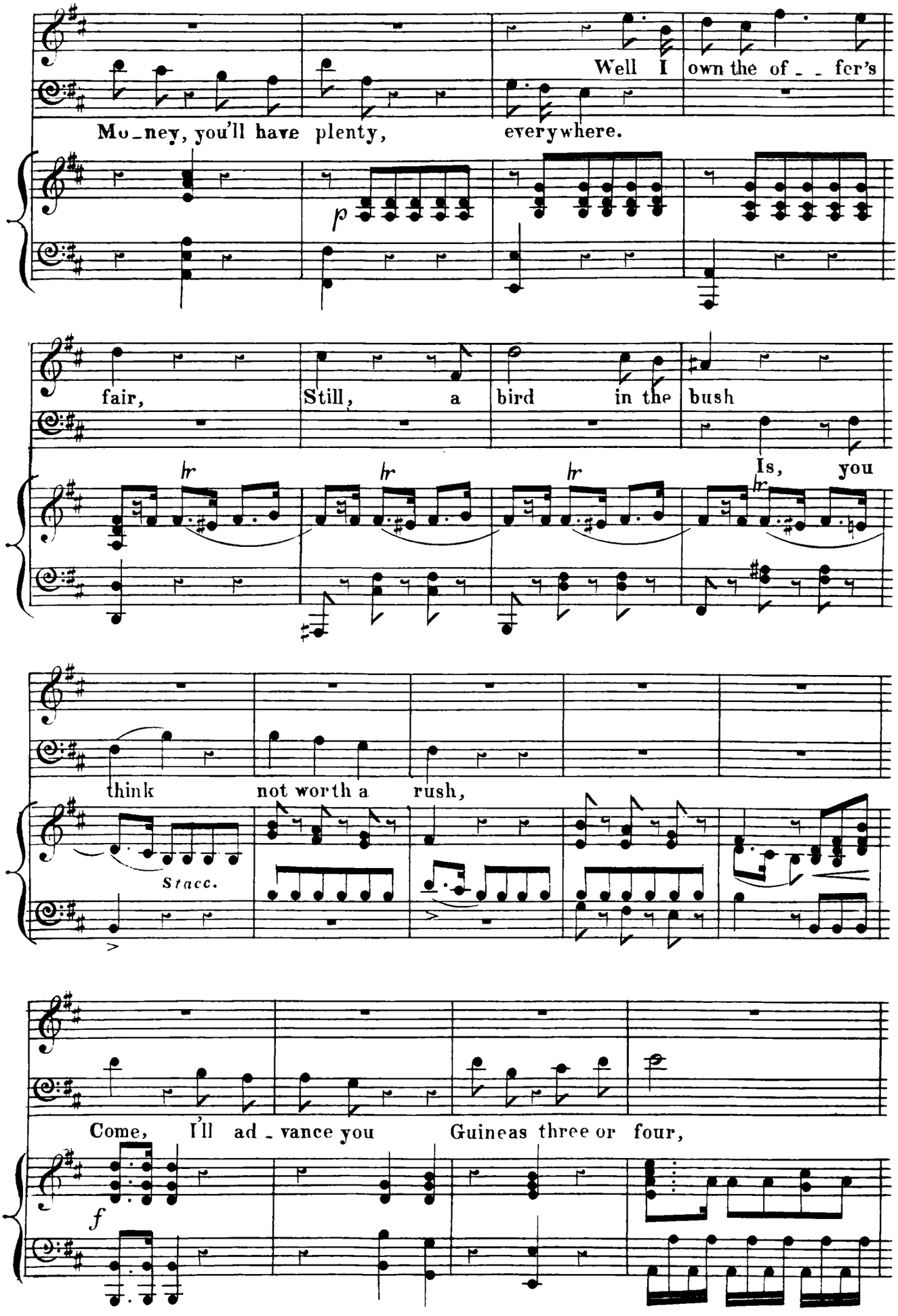
(it's very hard to find a little ready money.)

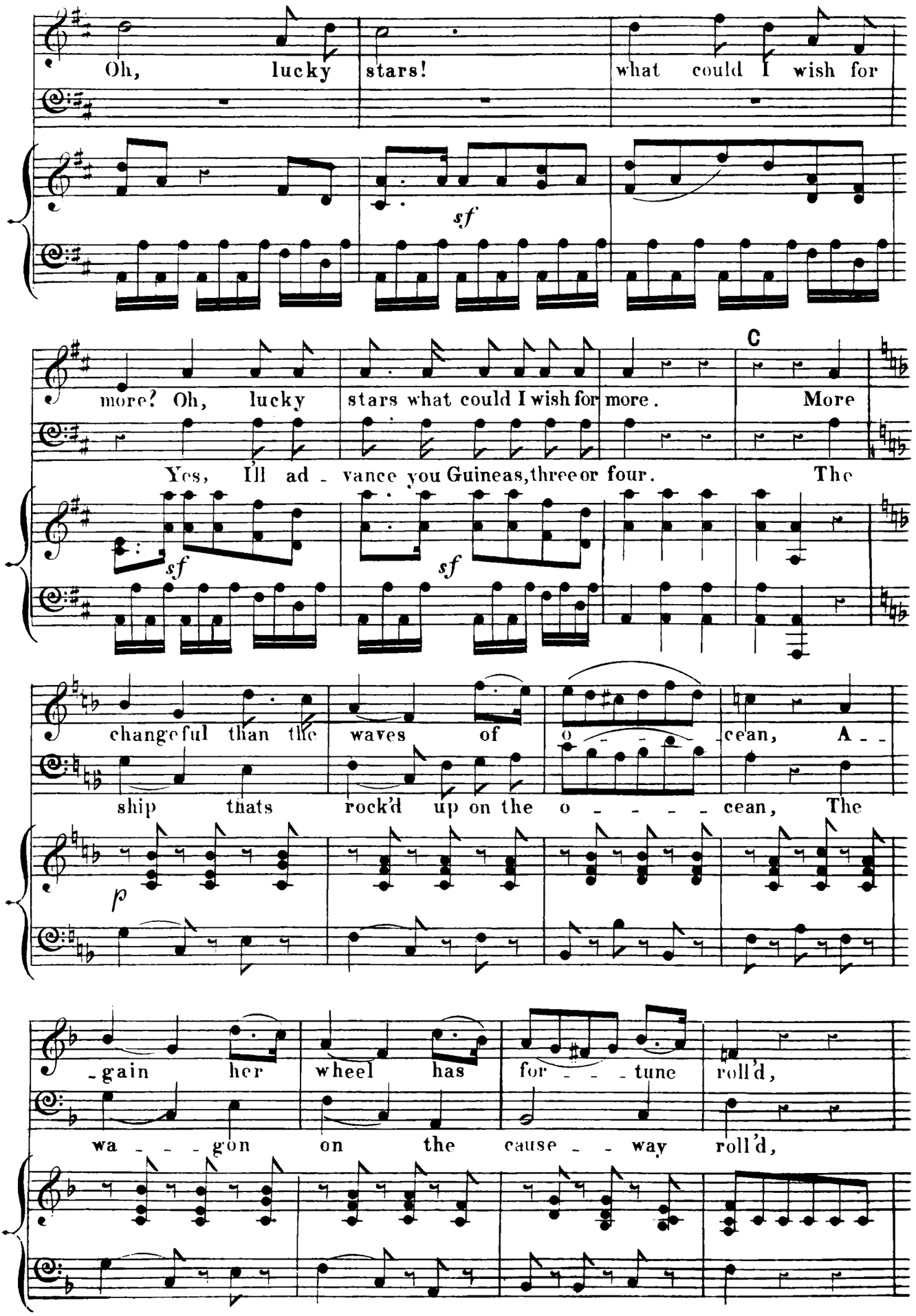
ALLEGRO MODERATO.

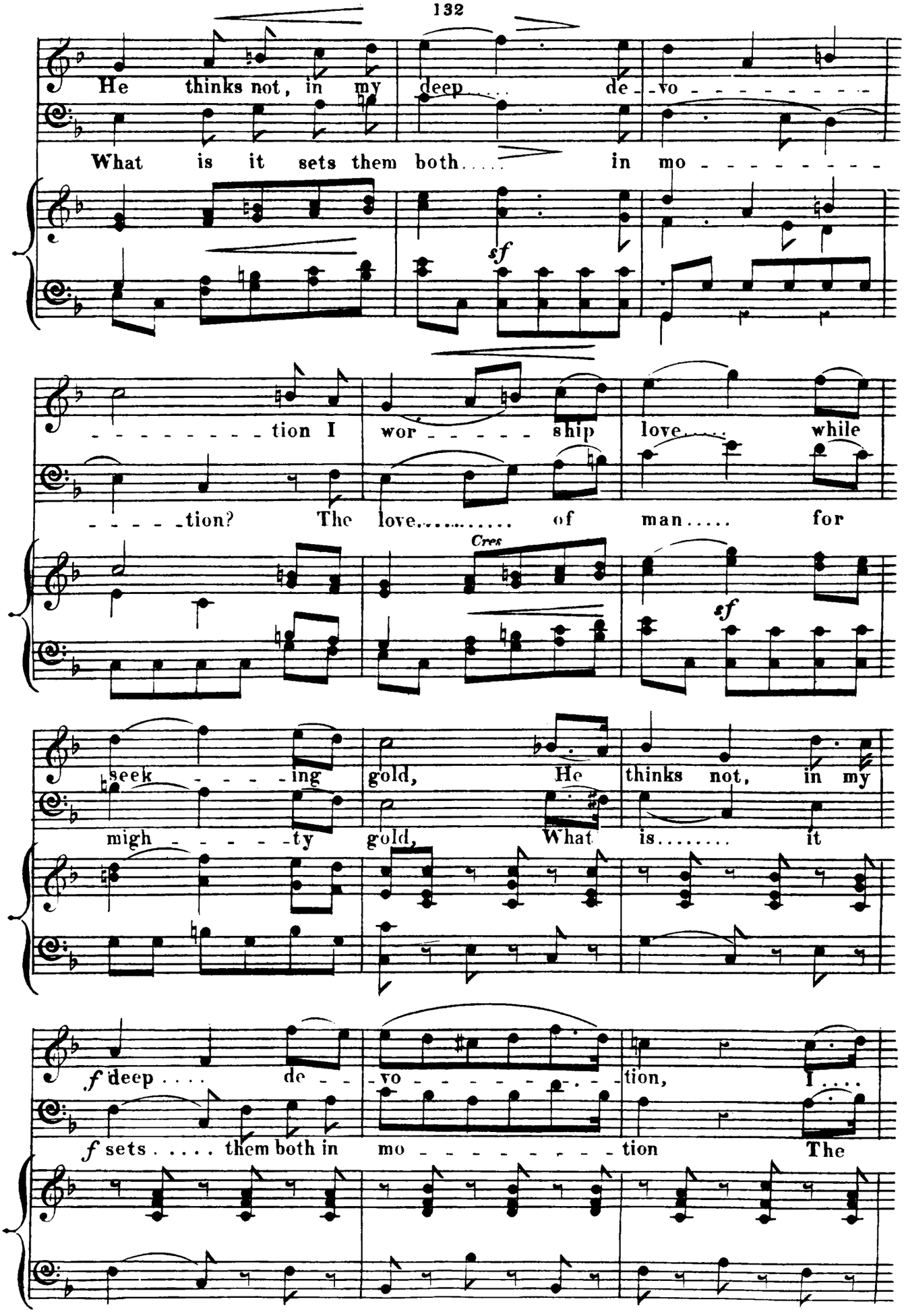


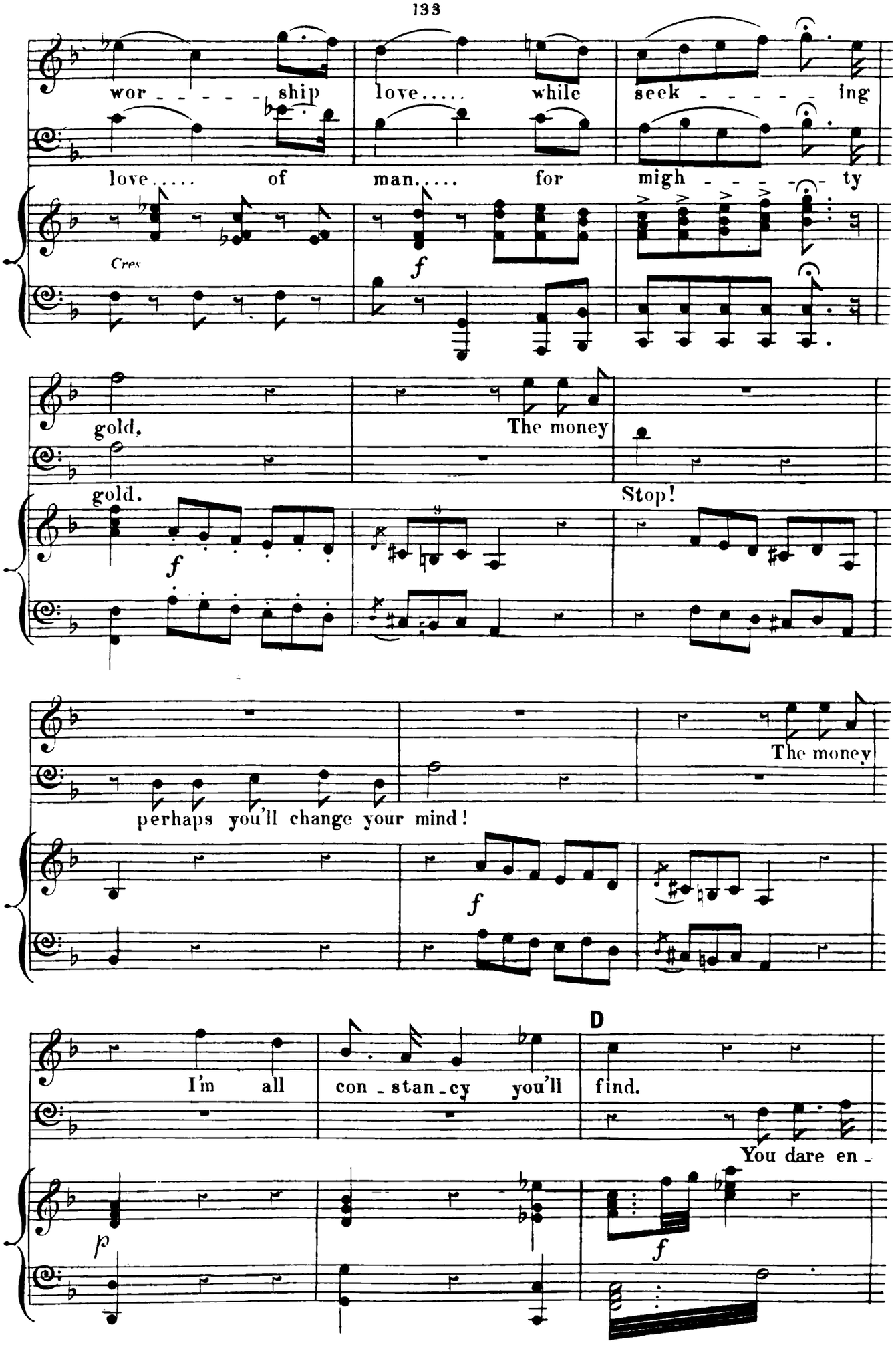

My case you ful_ly un_der_
shining?
f
3
_stand,
I'll
Then jol_ly fel_low Here's my hand
f sf sf
humour him, Here, here's my hand, here's my
here's my
sf sf
A
hand. The men who die for love are a sorry set of
hand. The men who die for love are a sorry set of
mf

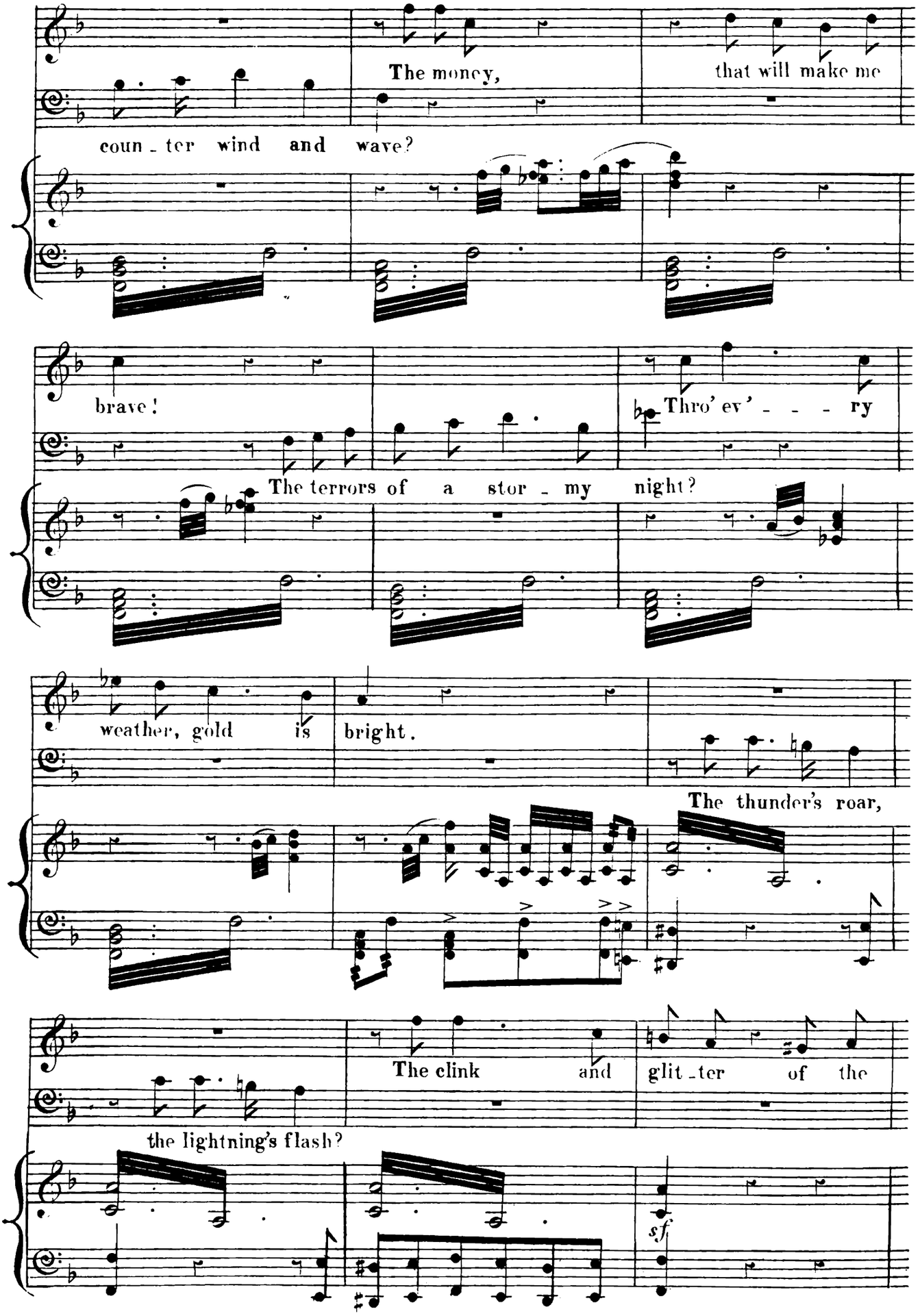

nin - nies. But he - roes may sigh..... for a bag full of
nin - nies, But he - roes may sigh.....for a bag full of
sf
f
Guineas.
Guineas.
f
sf
Come, Come to sea a long with me, A Gallant tar
B
But money money!
you soon will be Mo - ney,
p
f

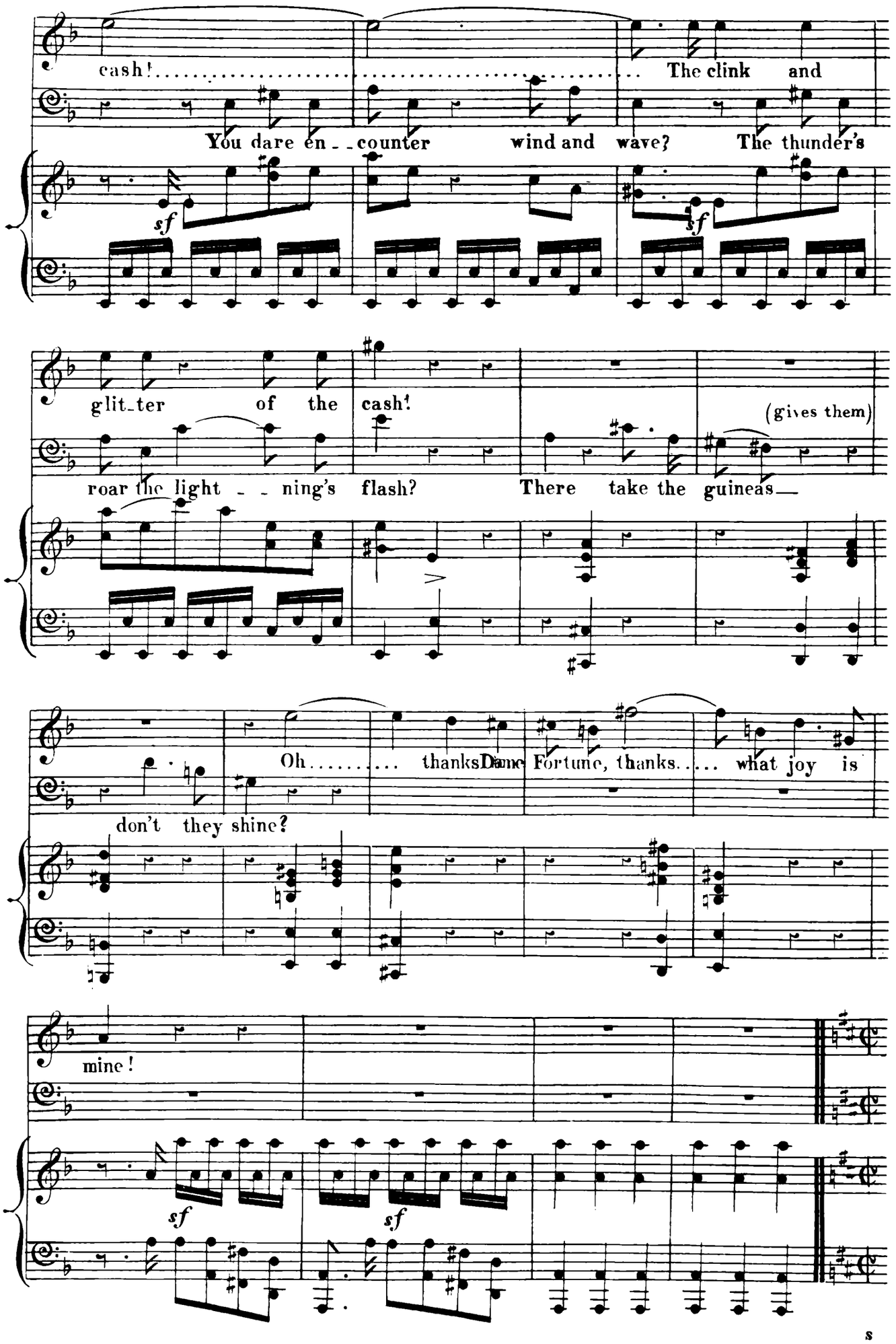

Well I own the of - - fer's
Mo - ney, you'll have plenty, everywhere.
p
fair, Still, a bird in the bush
Is, you
think not worth a rush,
Stacc.
Come, I'll ad - vance you Guineas three or four,
f

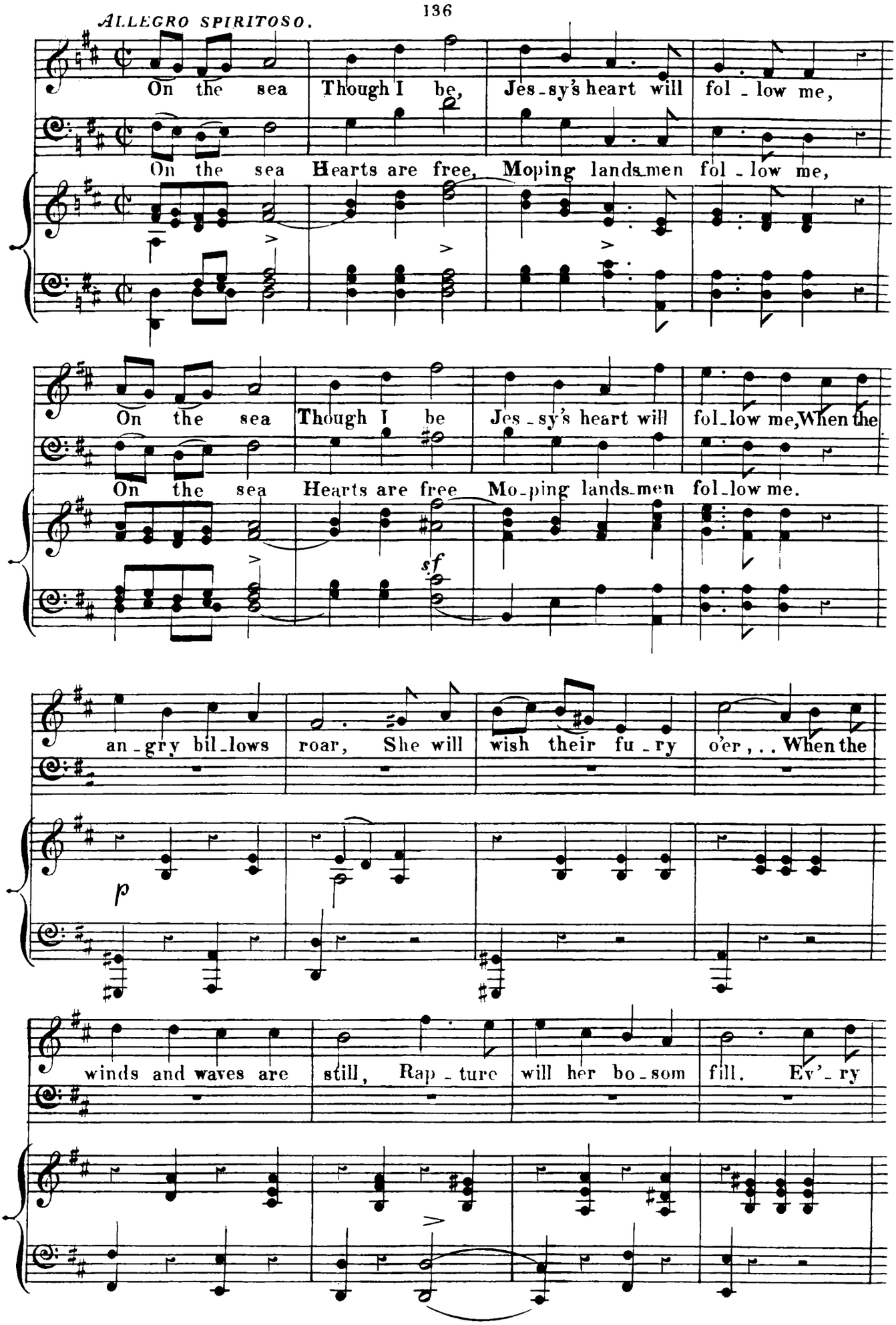

Oh, lucky stars! what could I wish for
sf
more? Oh, lucky stars what could I wish for more. More
C
Yes, I'll ad - vance you Guineas, three or four. The
sf
sf
changeful than the waves of o - - - cean, A - -
ship thats rock'd up on the o - - - - - cean, The
p
-gain her wheel has for - - - tune roll'd,
wa - - - gon on the cause - - way roll'd,

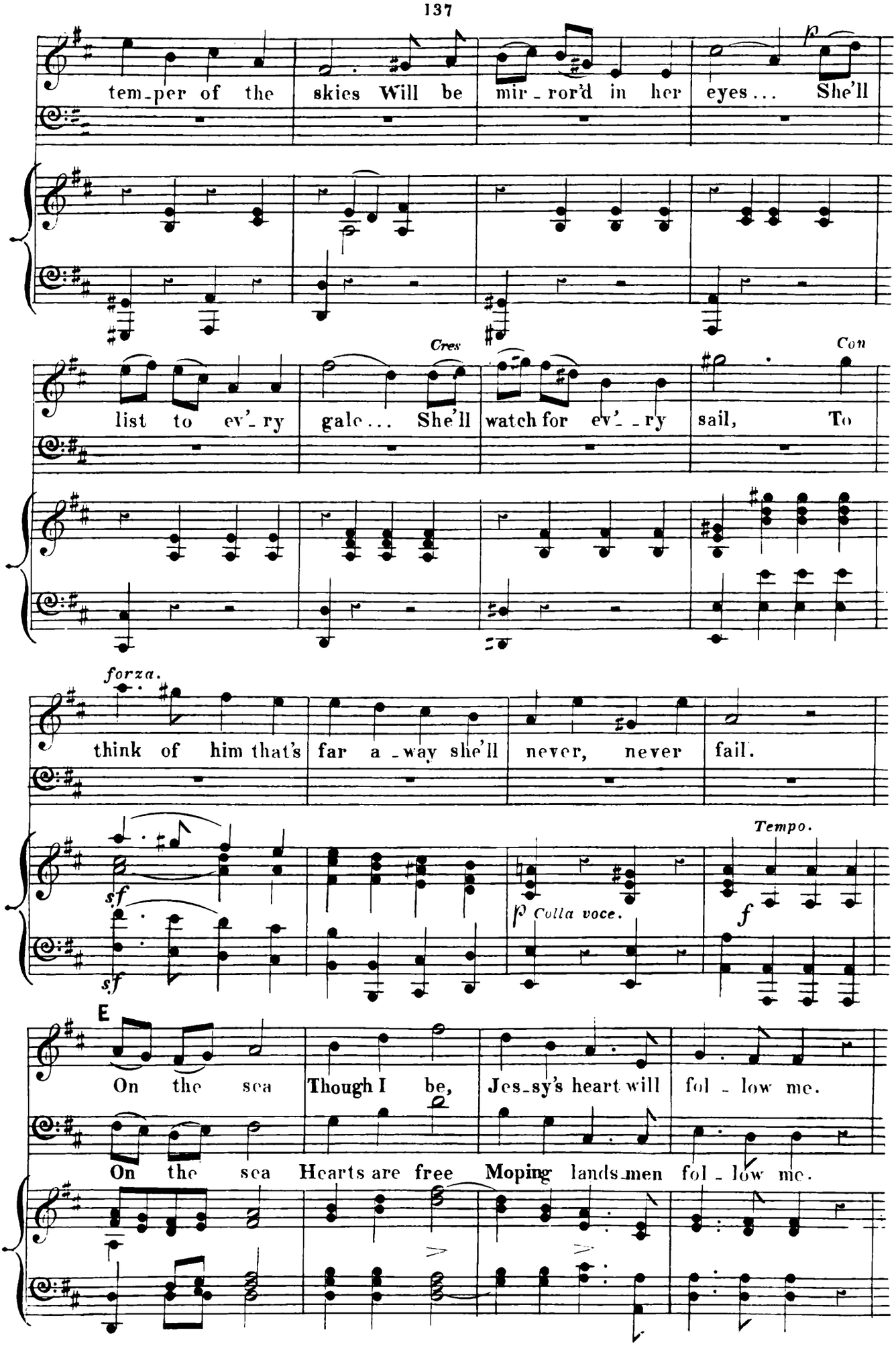

He thinks not, in my deep de - vo - - - - - - - -
What is it sets them both in mo - - - - - - - -
sf
- - - - - - - - tion I wor - - - - - ship love while
- - - - - tion? The love of man for
Cres
sf
seek - - - - ing gold, He thinks not, in my
migh - - - - ty gold, What is it
f deep de - - vo - - - - - - - - tion, I
f sets them both in mo - - - - - - - - tion The

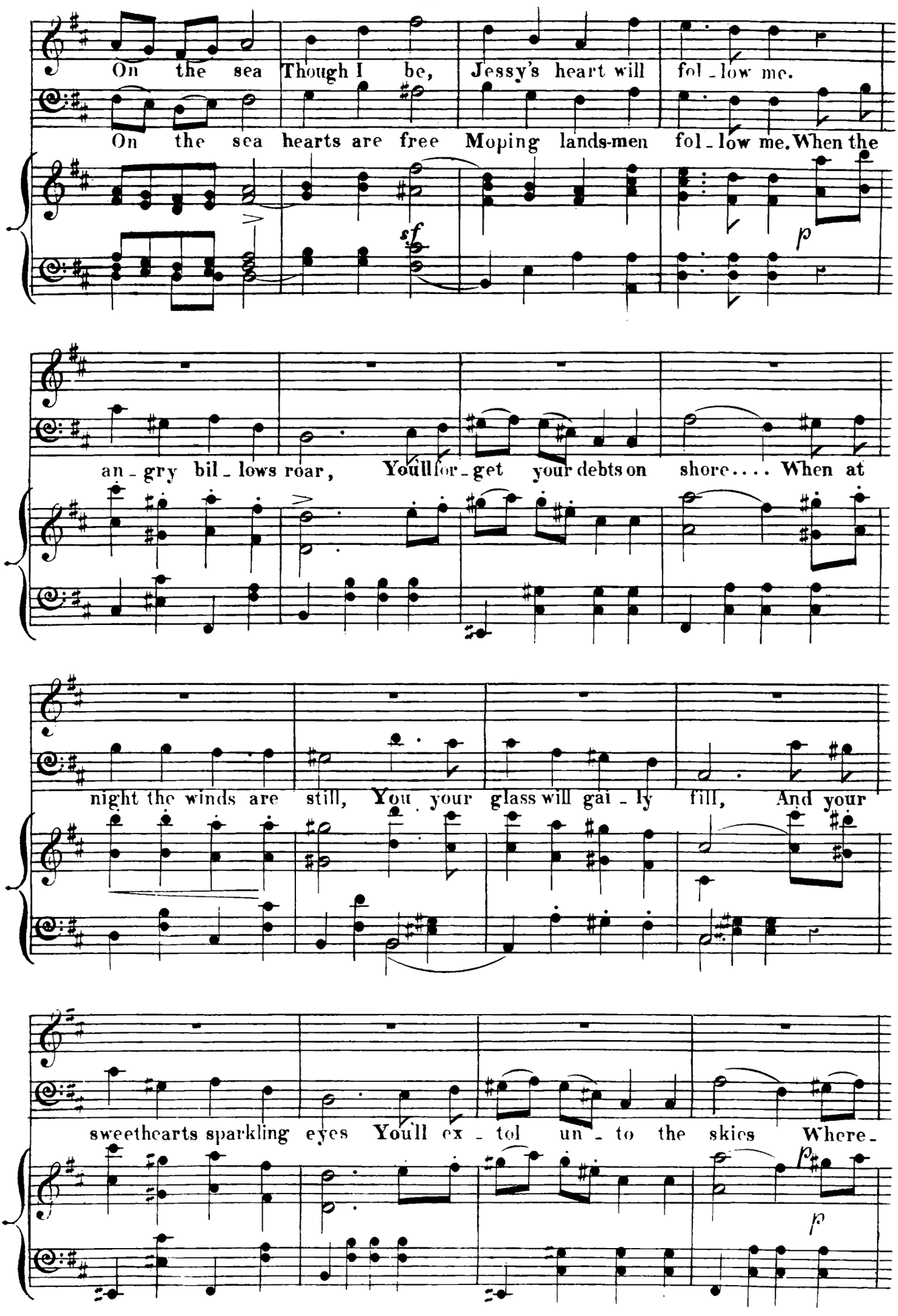

wor - - - - - ship love..... while seek - - - - - ing
love..... of man..... for migh - - - - - ty
Cres
f
gold.
The money
gold.
Stop!
f
perhaps you'll change your mind!
The money
f
D
I'm all con - stan - cy you'll find.
You dare en -
p
f

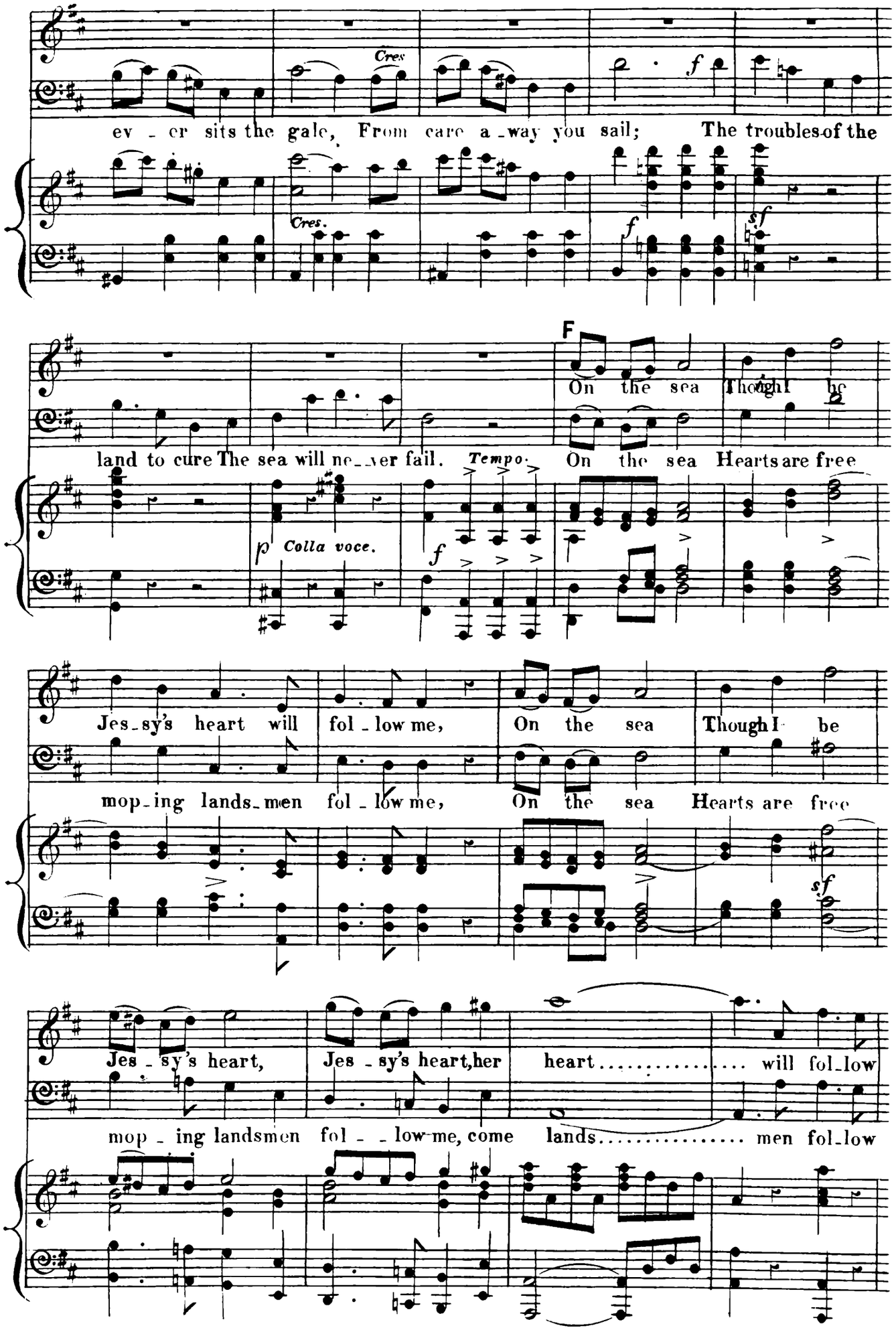

The money,
that will make me
coun - ter wind and wave?
brave!
Thro' ev' - - - ry
The terrors of a stor - my night?
weather, gold is
bright.
The thunder's roar,
The clink and
glit - ter of the
the lightning's flash?
sf

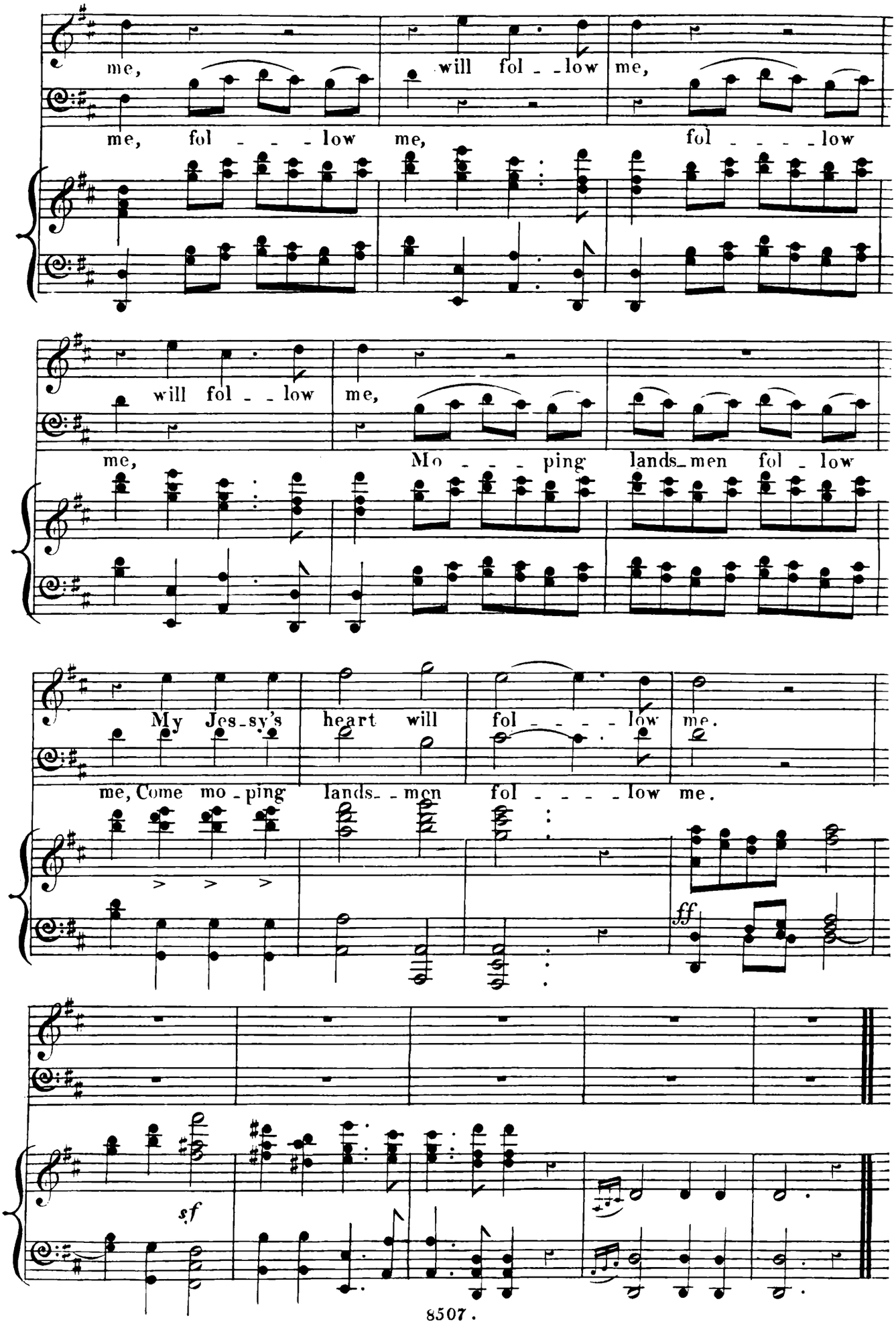

cash! The clink and
You dare en - - counter wind and wave? The thunder's
sf
sf
glit-ter of the cash!
(gives them)
roar the light - - ning's flash? There take the guineas—
Oh..... thanks Dame Fortune, thanks..... what joy is
don't they shine?
mine!
sf
sf


ALLEGRO SPIRITOSO.
On the sea Though I be, Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me,
On the sea Hearts are free, Moping lands-men fol-low me,
On the sea Though I be Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me, When the
On the sea Hearts are free Mo-ping lands-men fol-low me.
sf
an-gry bil-lows roar, She will wish their fu-ry o'er, . . When the
p
winds and waves are still, Rap-ture will her bo-som fill. Ev'-ry


tem-per of the skies Will be mir-ror'd in her eyes... She'll
p
list to ev'-ry gale... She'll watch for ev'-ry sail, To
Cres
Con
think of him that's far a-way she'll never, never fail.
forza.
sf
sf
p Colla voce.
Tempo.
f
E
On the sea Though I be, Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me.
On the sea Hearts are free Moping lands-men fol-low me.

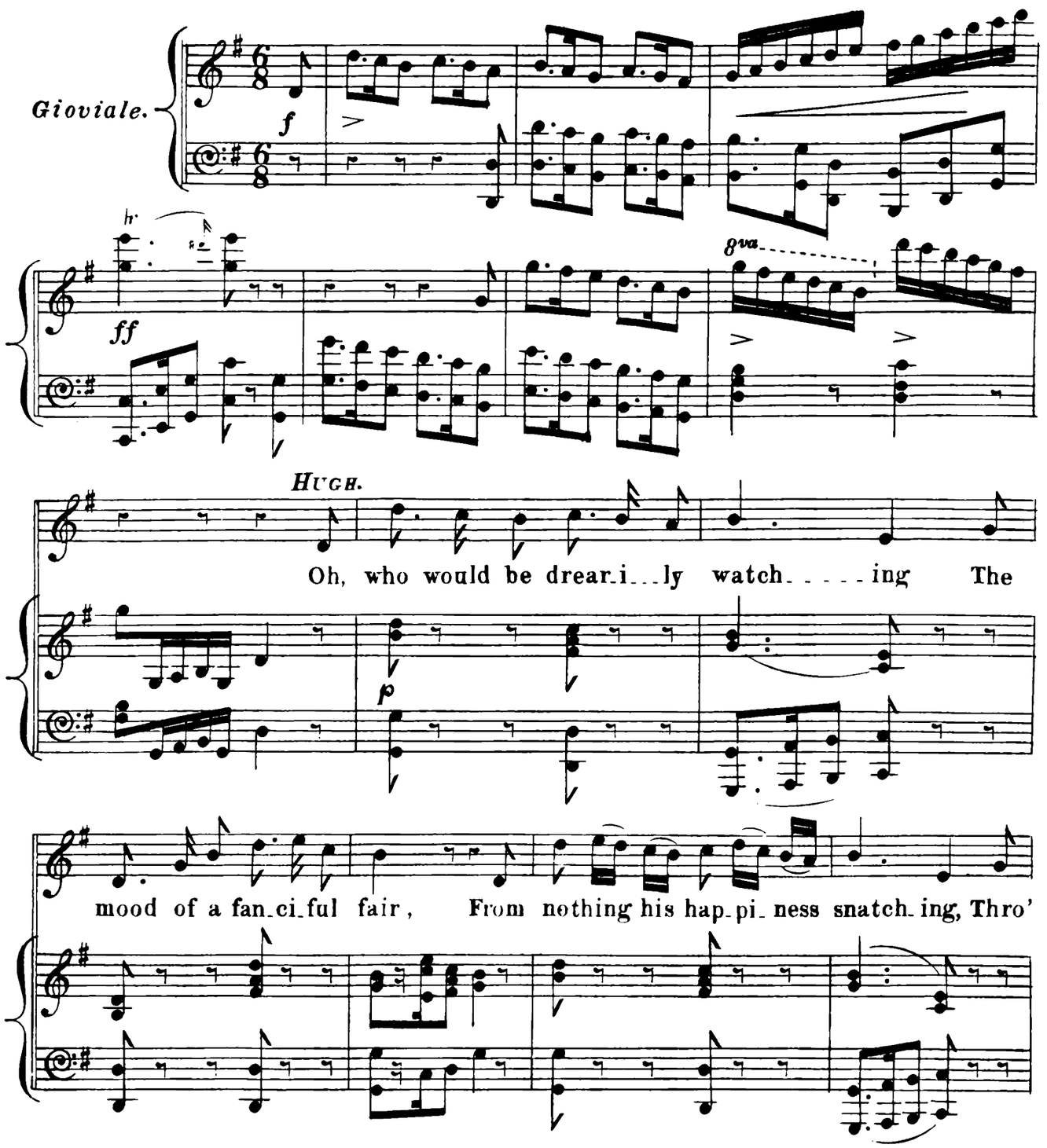

On the sea Though I be, Jessy's heart will fol - low me.
On the sea hearts are free Moping lands-men fol - low me. When the
sf
p
an - gry bil - lows roar, Youll for - get your debts on shore.... When at
night the winds are still, You your glass will gai - ly fill, And your
sweethearts sparkling eyes Youll ex - tol un - to the skies Where -
p

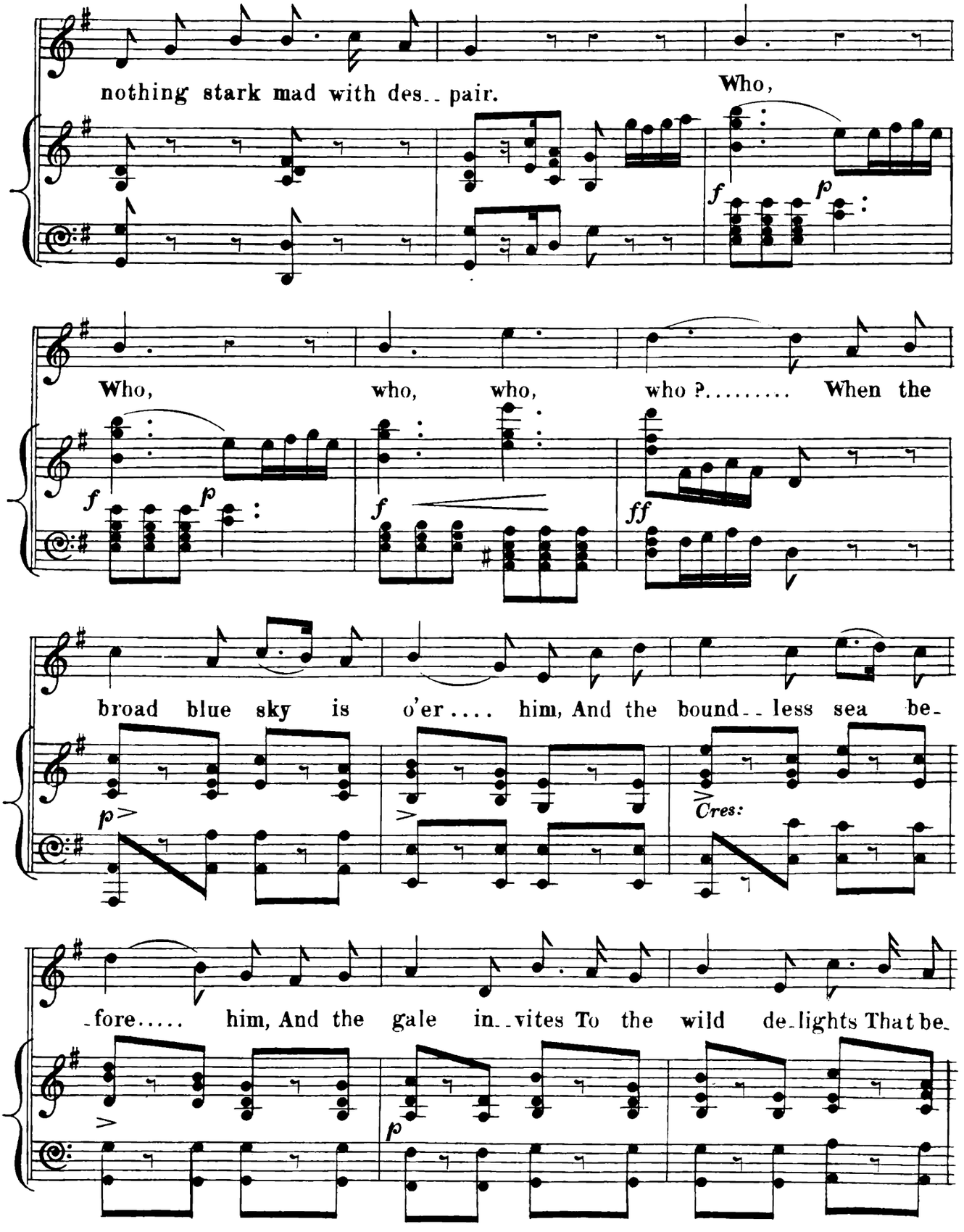

Cres
f
ev - er sits the gale, From care a-way you sail; The troubles of the
Cres.
f
sf
F
On the sea Though I be
land to cure The sea will ne-ver fail.
Tempo.
On the sea Hearts are free
p Colla voce.
f
Jes-sy's heart will fol-low me, On the sea Though I be
mop-ing lands-men fol-low me, On the sea Hearts are free
sf
Jes-sy's heart, Jes-sy's heart, her heart..... will fol-low
mop-ing landsmen fol--low me, come lands..... men fol-low

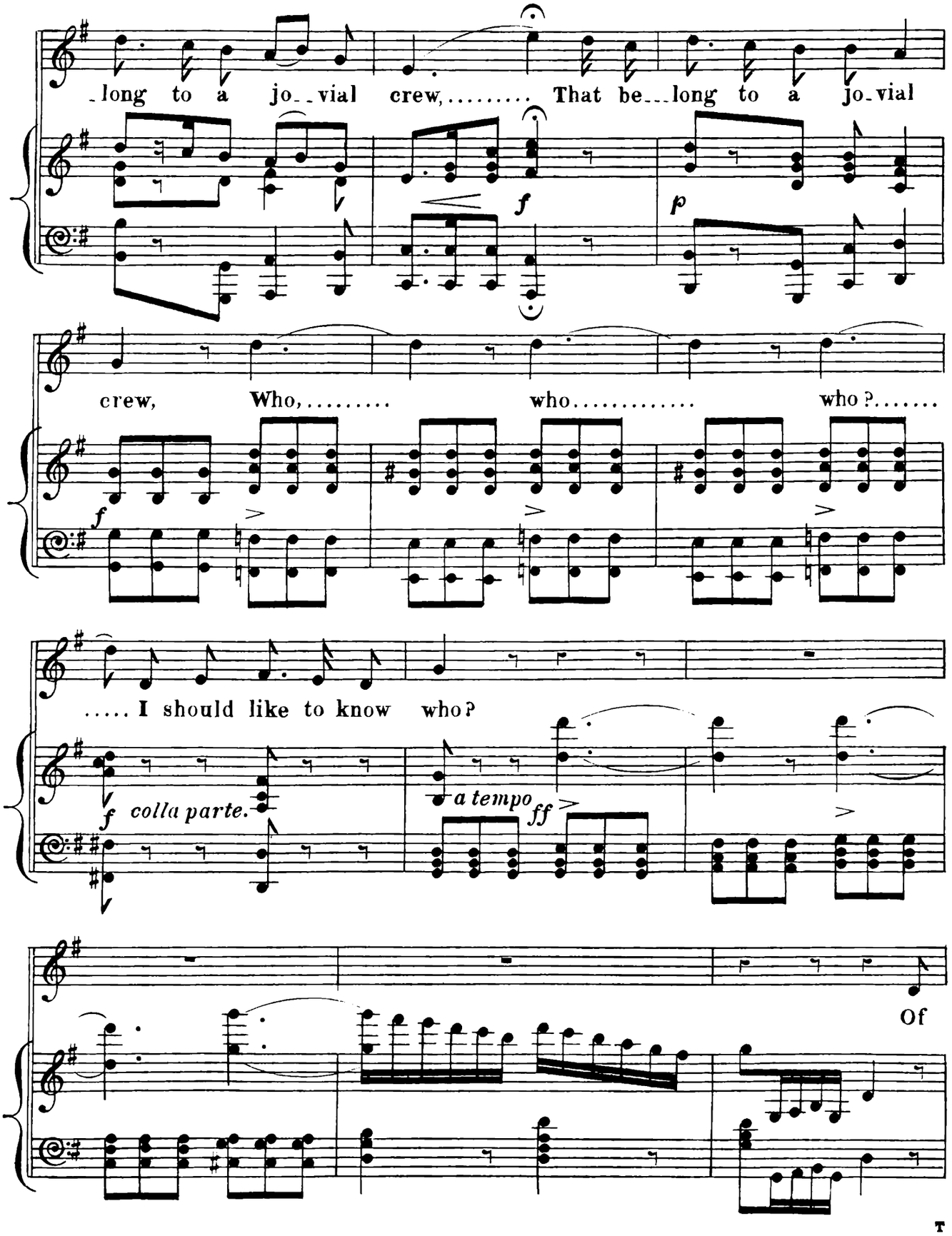

me, will fol - low me,
me, fol - - - low me, fol - - - - low
will fol - - low me,
me, Mo - - - ping lands_men fol - low
My Jes_sy's heart will fol - - - - low me.
me, Come mo_ping lands_ - men fol - - - - low me.
ff
sf

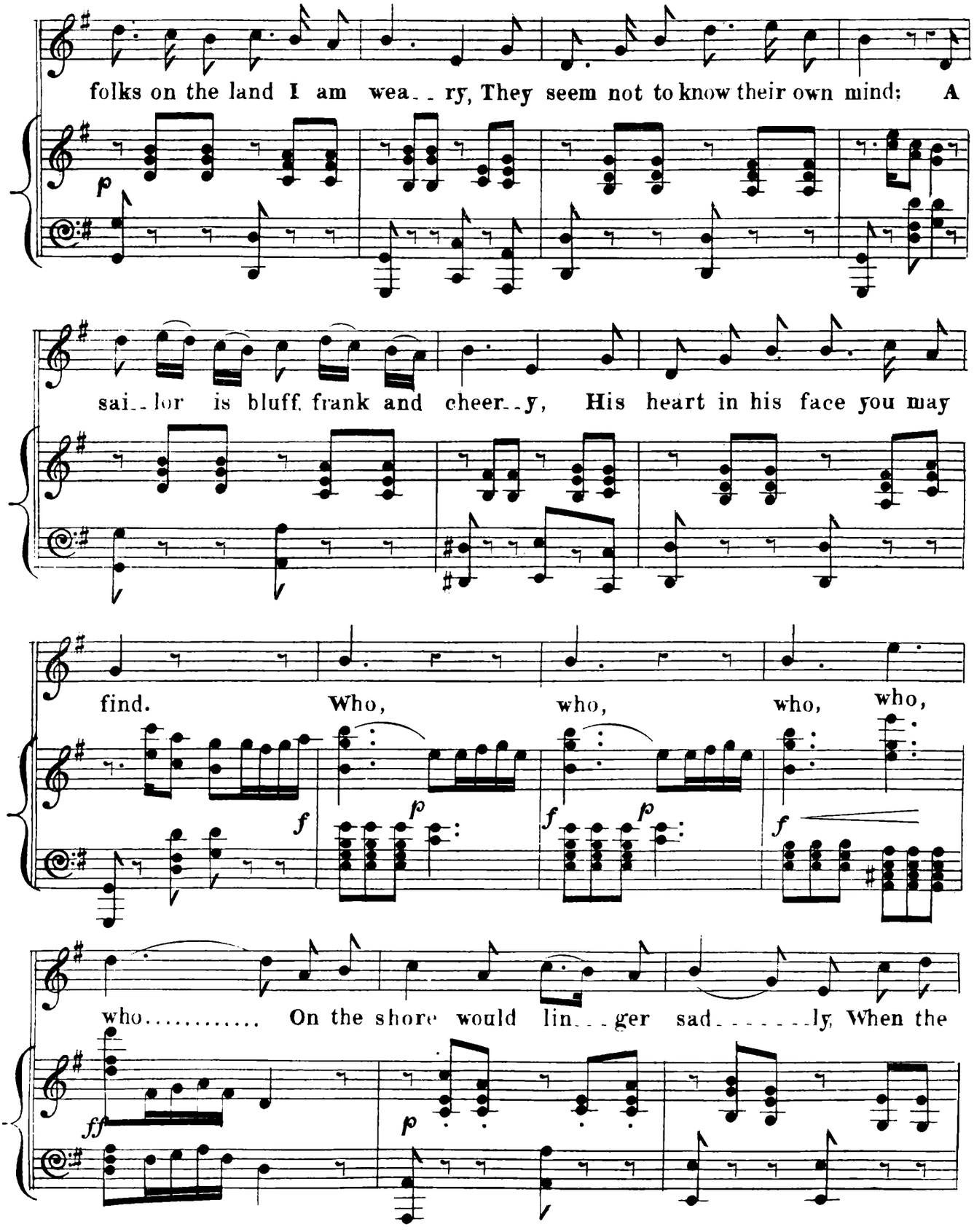
OH. WHO WOULD BE DREARILY WATCHING.

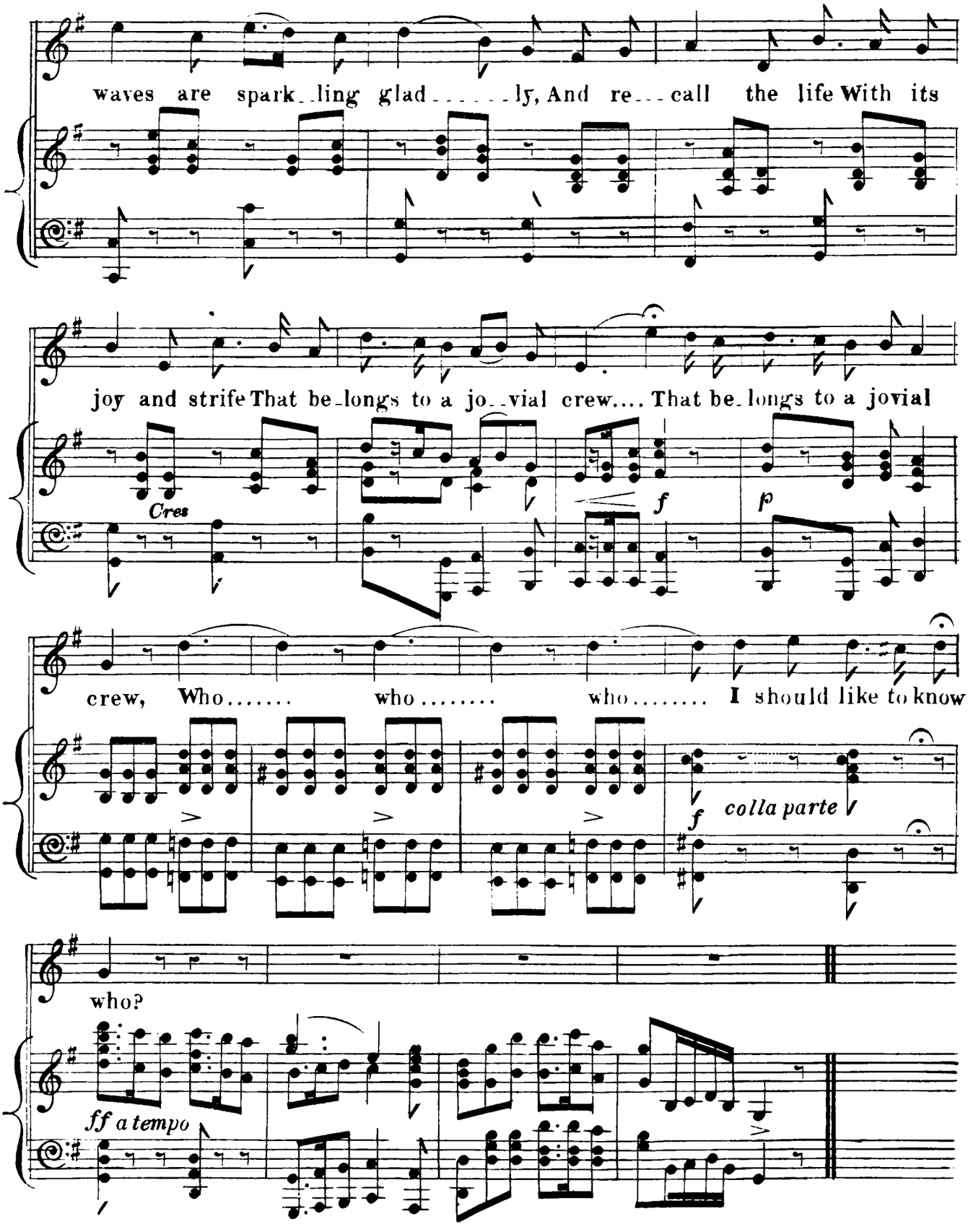
№ 9. *SONG.* (and was safe out at sea again)




nothing stark mad with des-- pair.
Who,
Who, who, who, who ?..... When the
broad blue sky is o'er.... him, And the bound-- less sea be-
Cres:
-fore..... him, And the gale in--vites To the wild de-lights That be-


long to a jo_vial crew,..... That be_long to a jo_vial
f
p
crew, Who,..... who..... who?.....
f
.....I should like to know who?
f colla parte.
a tempo ff
Of


folks on the land I am wea_ry, They seem not to know their own mind: A
p
sai_lor is bluff, frank and cheer_y, His heart in his face you may
find. Who, who, who, who,
f
p
f
p
f
who..... On the shore would lin_ger sad_____ly, When the
ff
p


waves are spark_ling glad_____ly, And re__call the life With its
joy and strife That be_longs to a jo_vial crew.... That be_longs to a jovial
Cres
f
p
crew, Who..... who..... who..... I should like to know
f colla parte
who?
ff a tempo

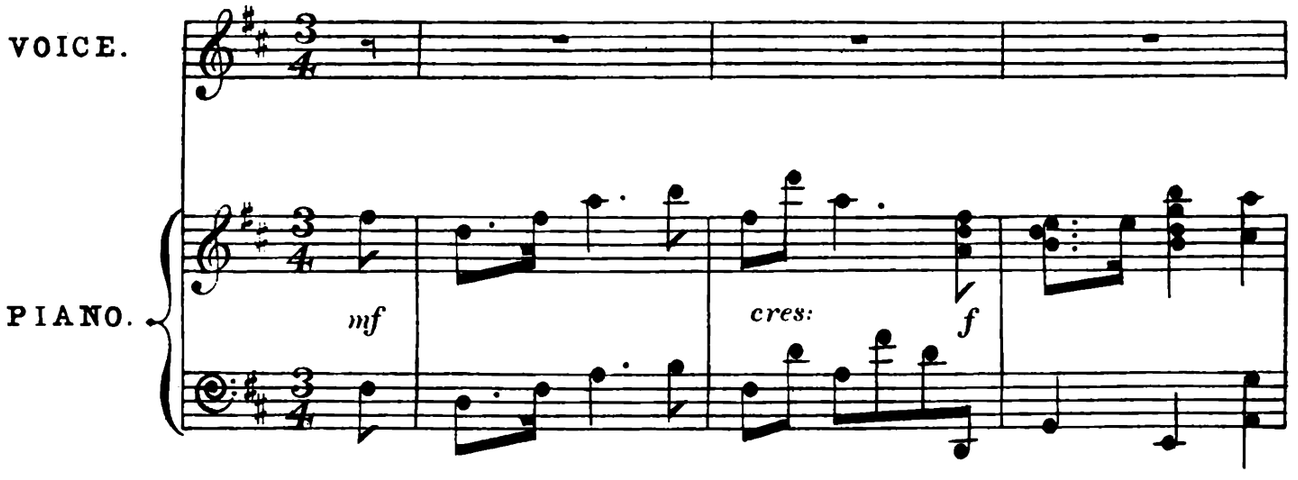
(I know it well)

THE GIPSY'S HOME.

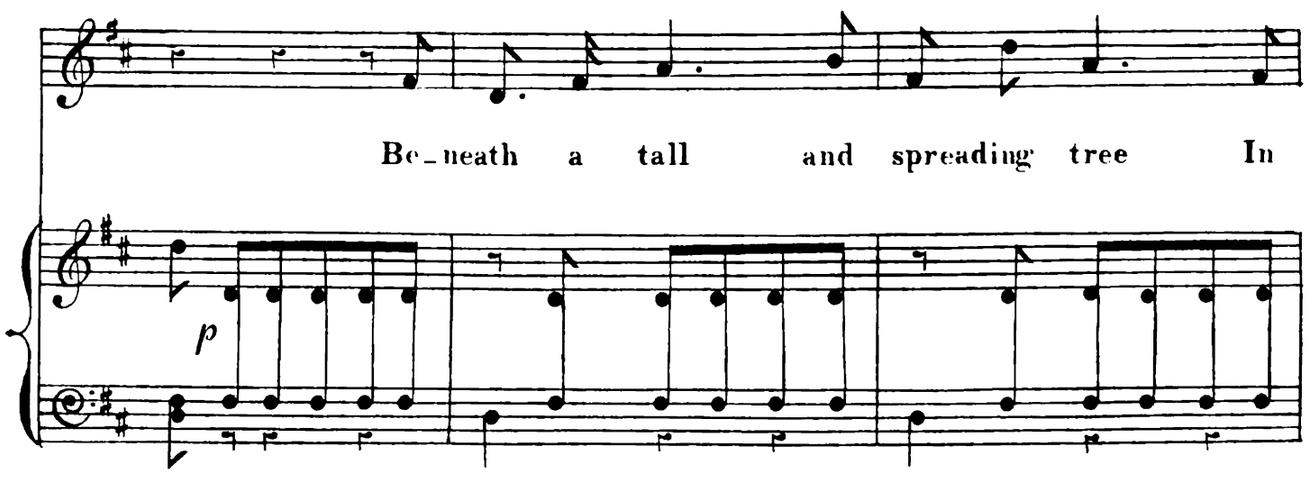
BALLAD.

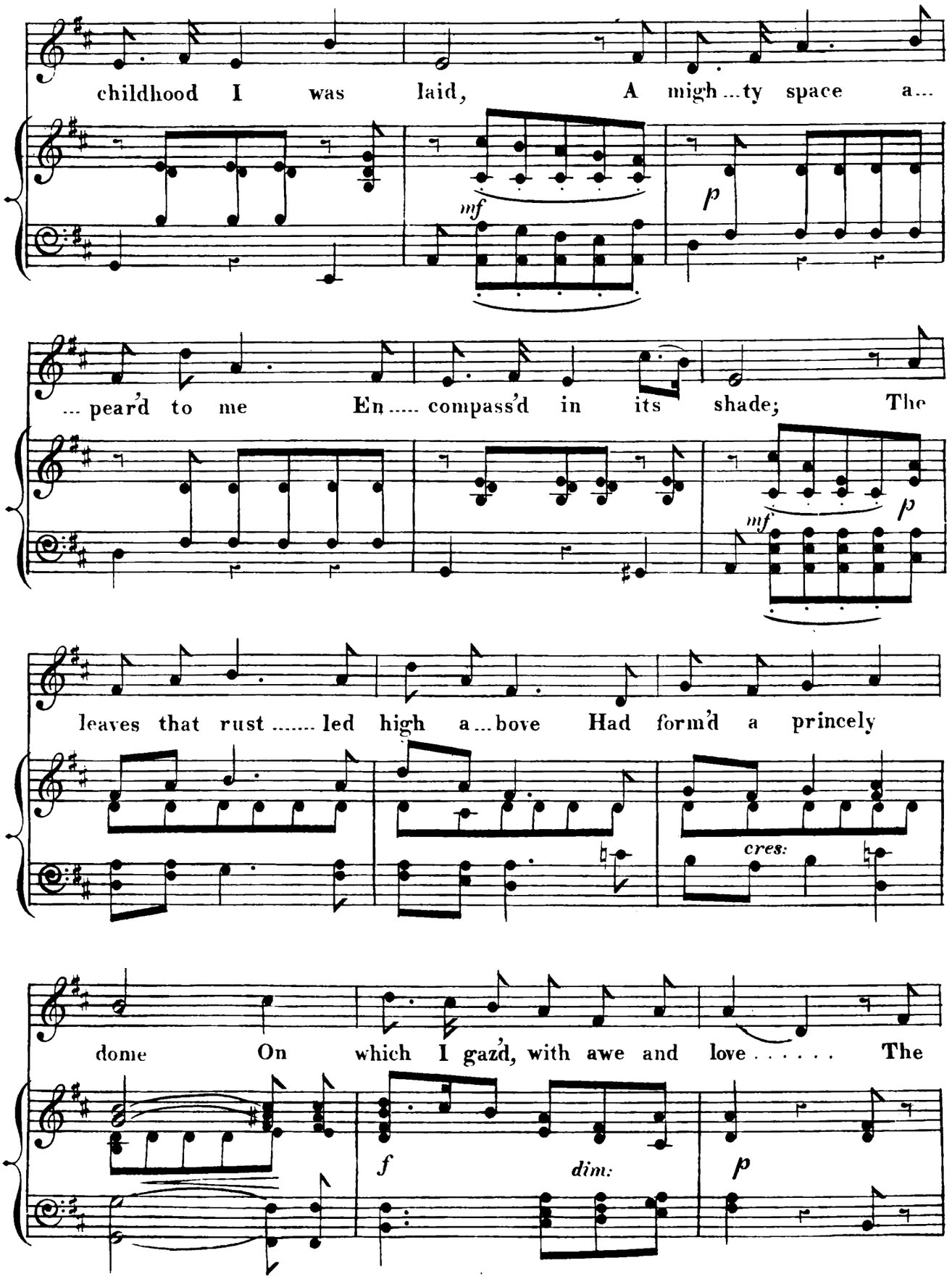
No. 10.

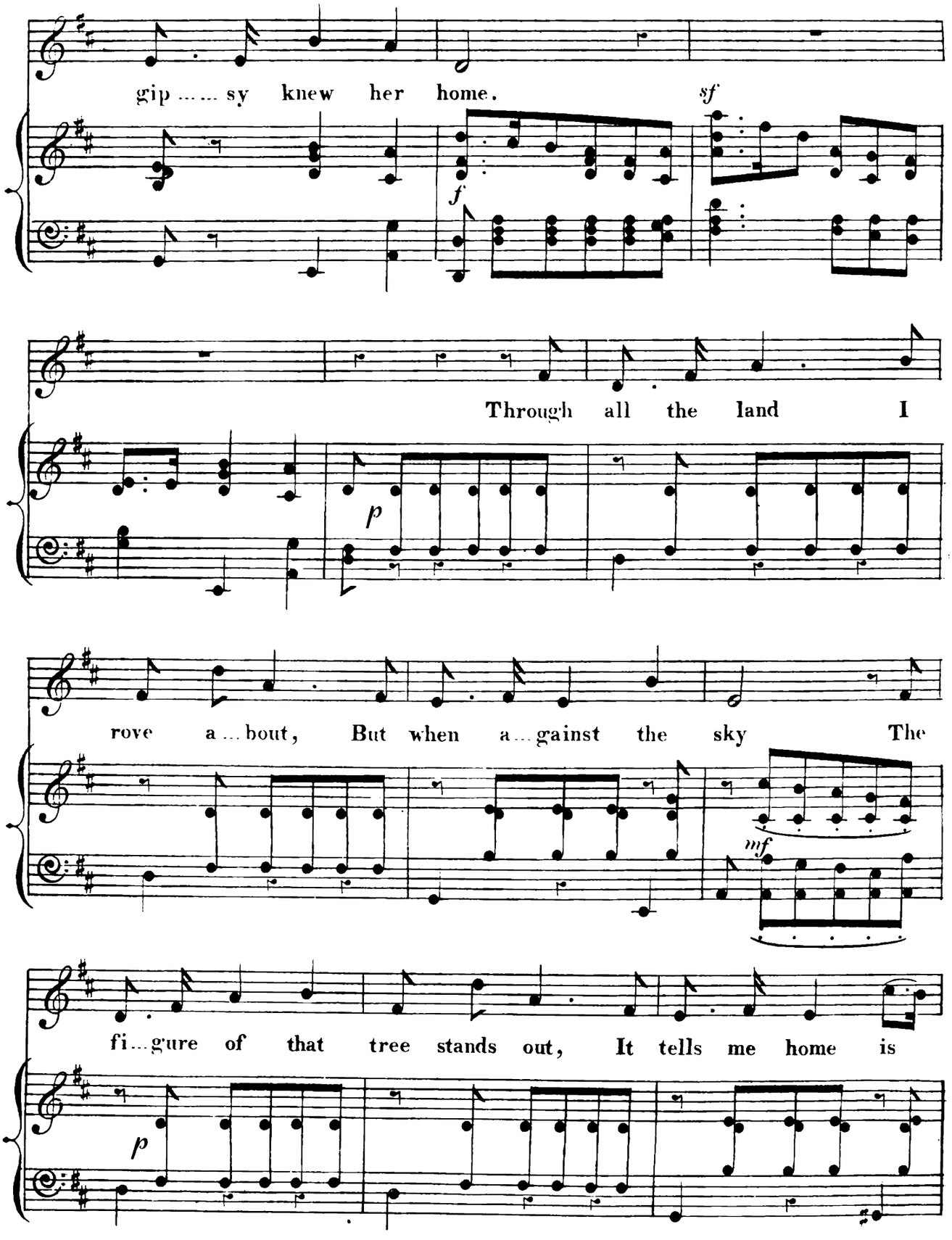
Andante affettuoso.

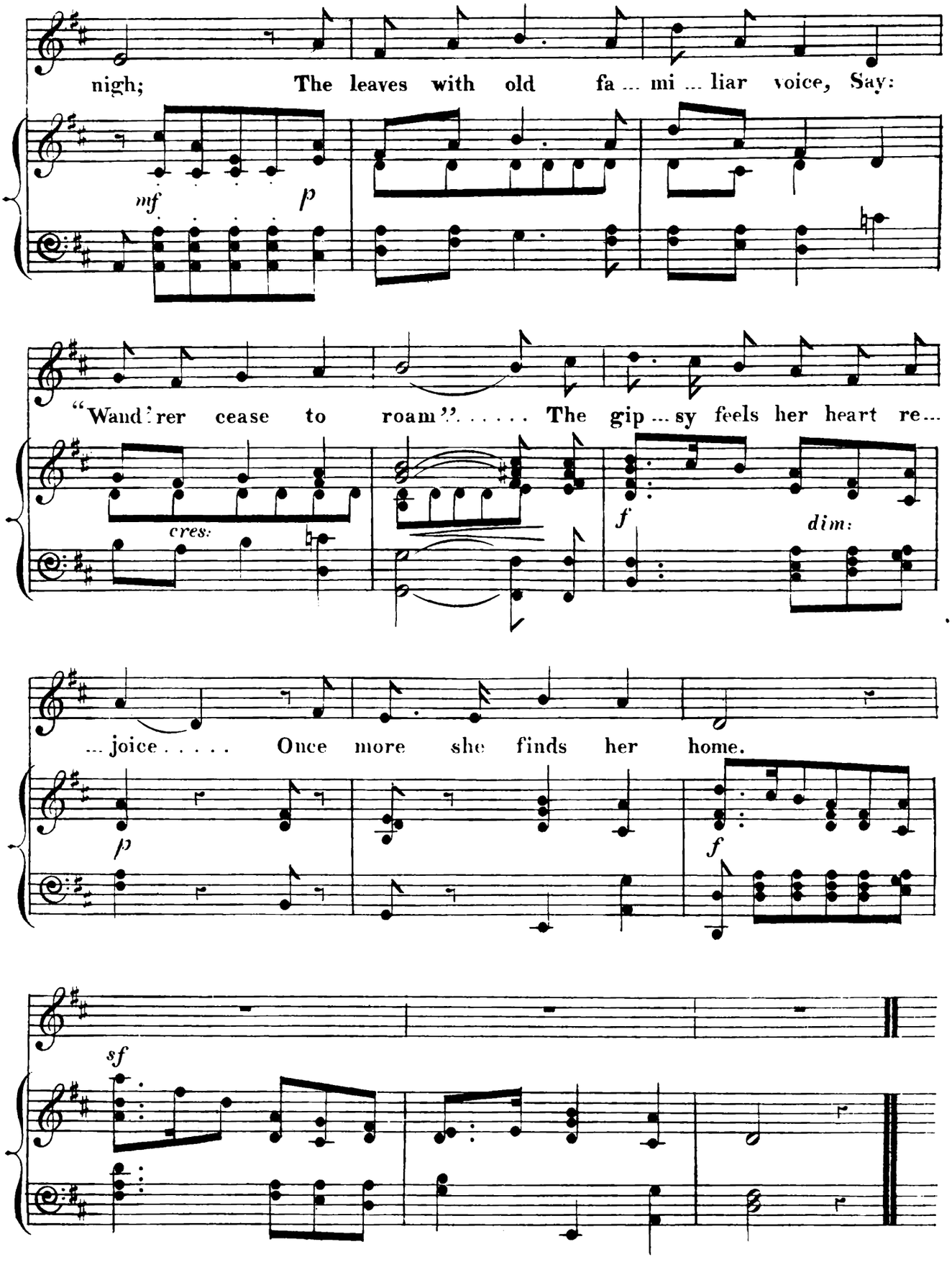


ELSPETH.




childhood I was laid, A migh...ty space a...
mf
p
...peard to me En..... compass'd in its shade; The
mf
p
leaves that rust ..... led high a...bove Had form'd a princely
cres:
dome On which I gazd, with awe and love..... The
f
dim:
p

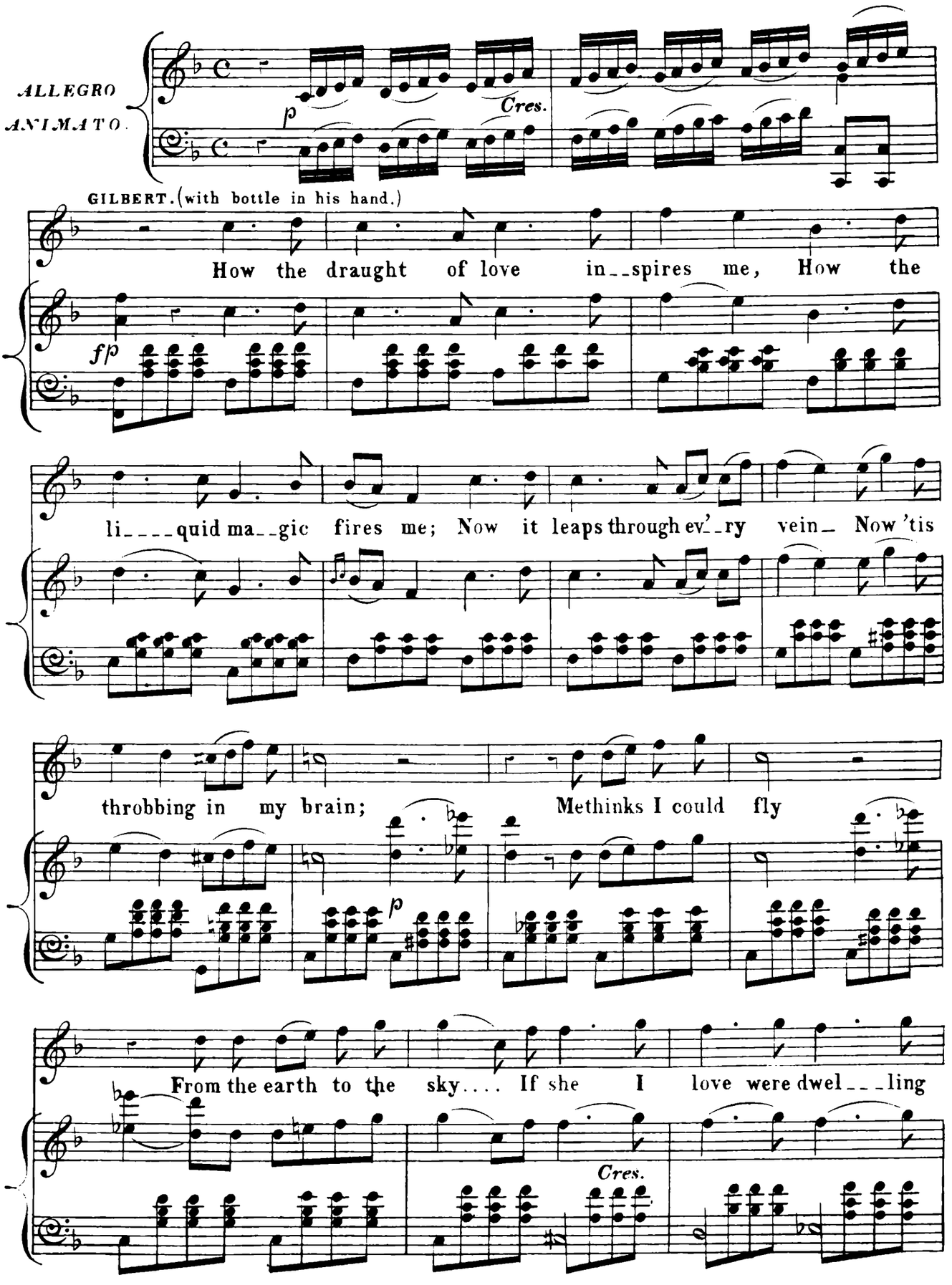

gip ..... sy knew her home.
sf
f
Through all the land I
p
rove a ... bout, But when a ... gainst the sky The
mf
fi ... gure of that tree stands out, It tells me home is
p

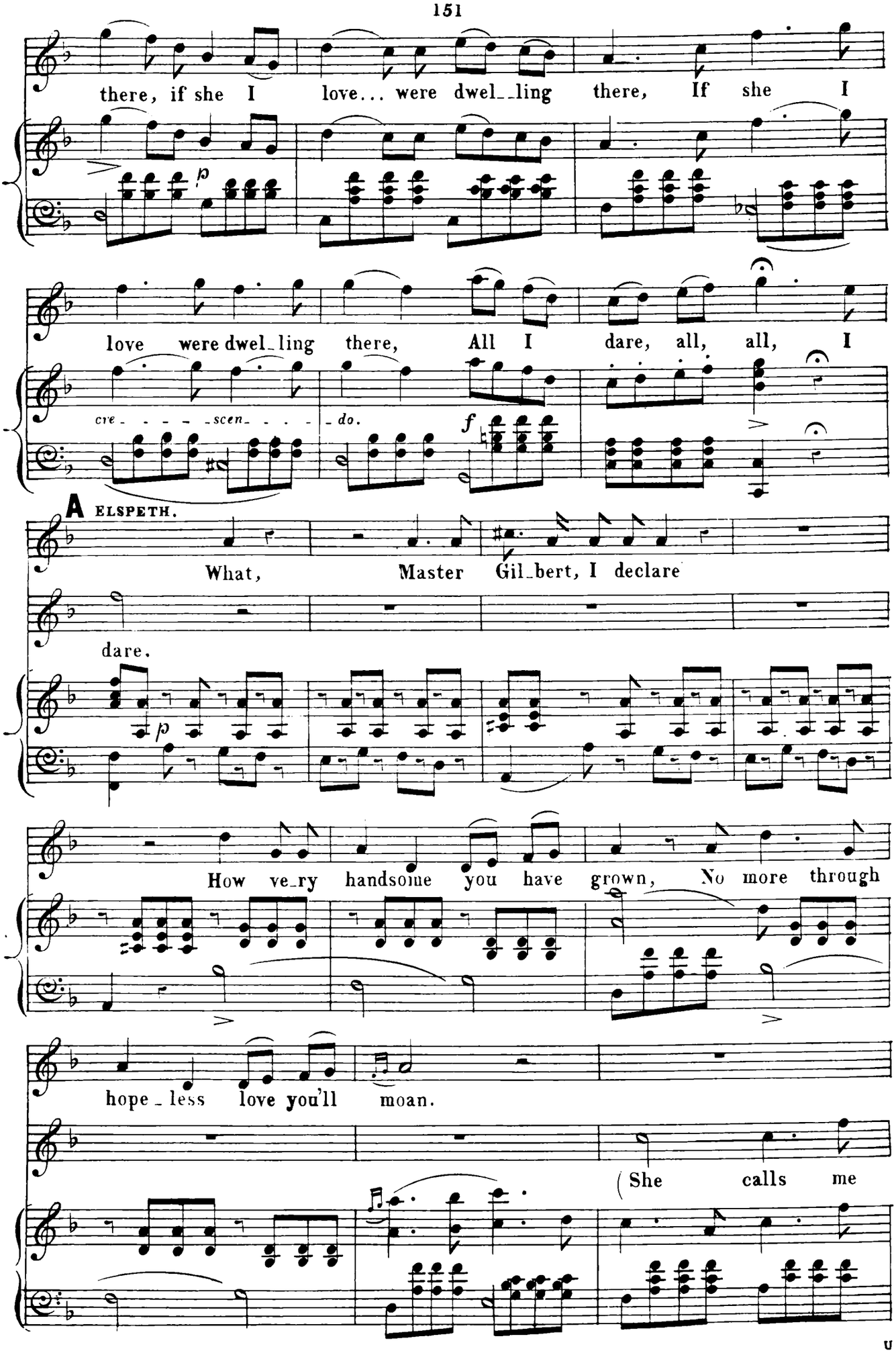

nigh; The leaves with old fa ... mi ... liar voice, Say:
mf
p
"Wand'rer cease to roam"..... The gip ... sy feels her heart re...
cres:
f
dim:
... joice..... Once more she finds her home.
p
f
sf

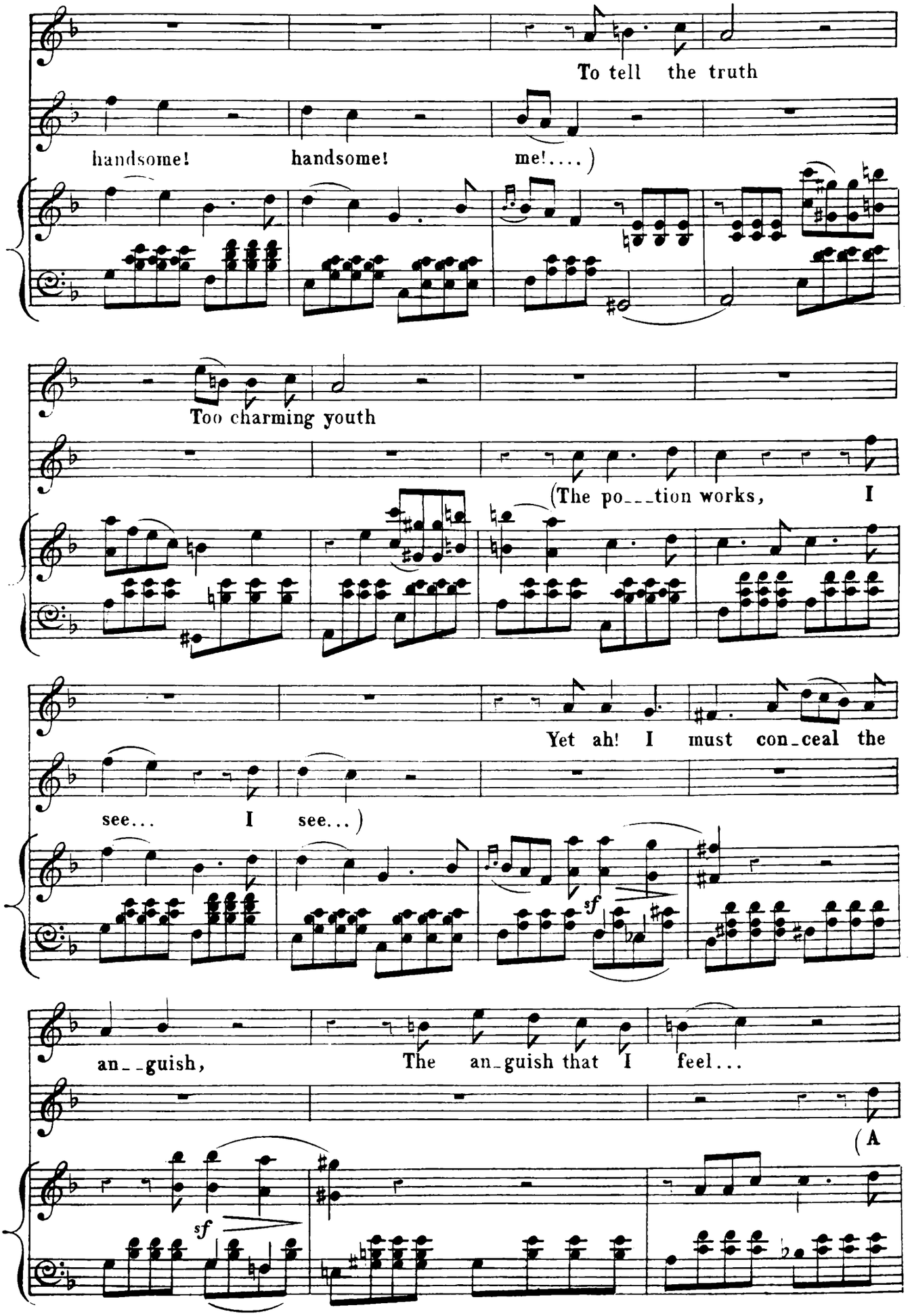
"HOW THE DRAUGHT OF LOVE INSPIRES ME!"

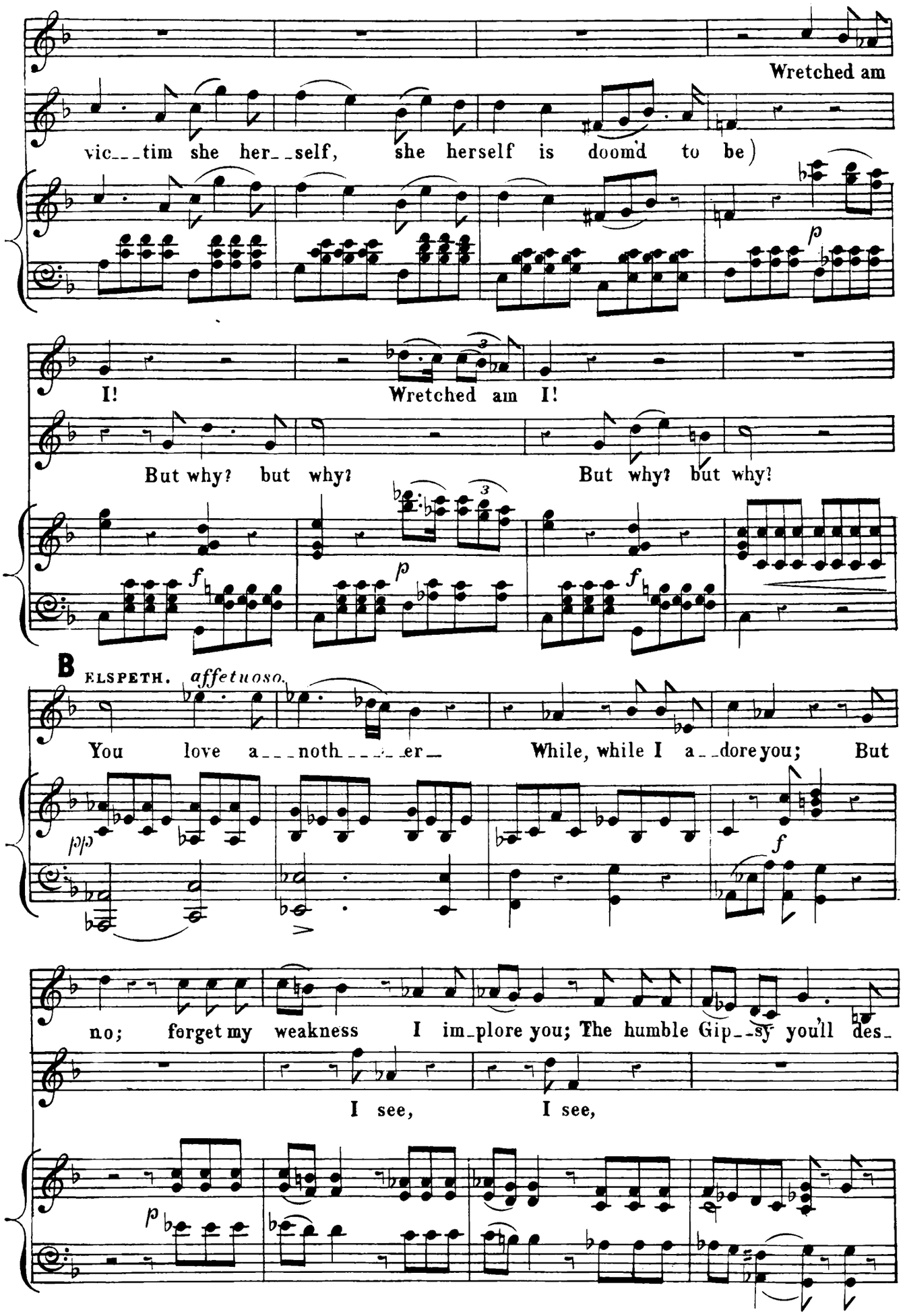
No. 11

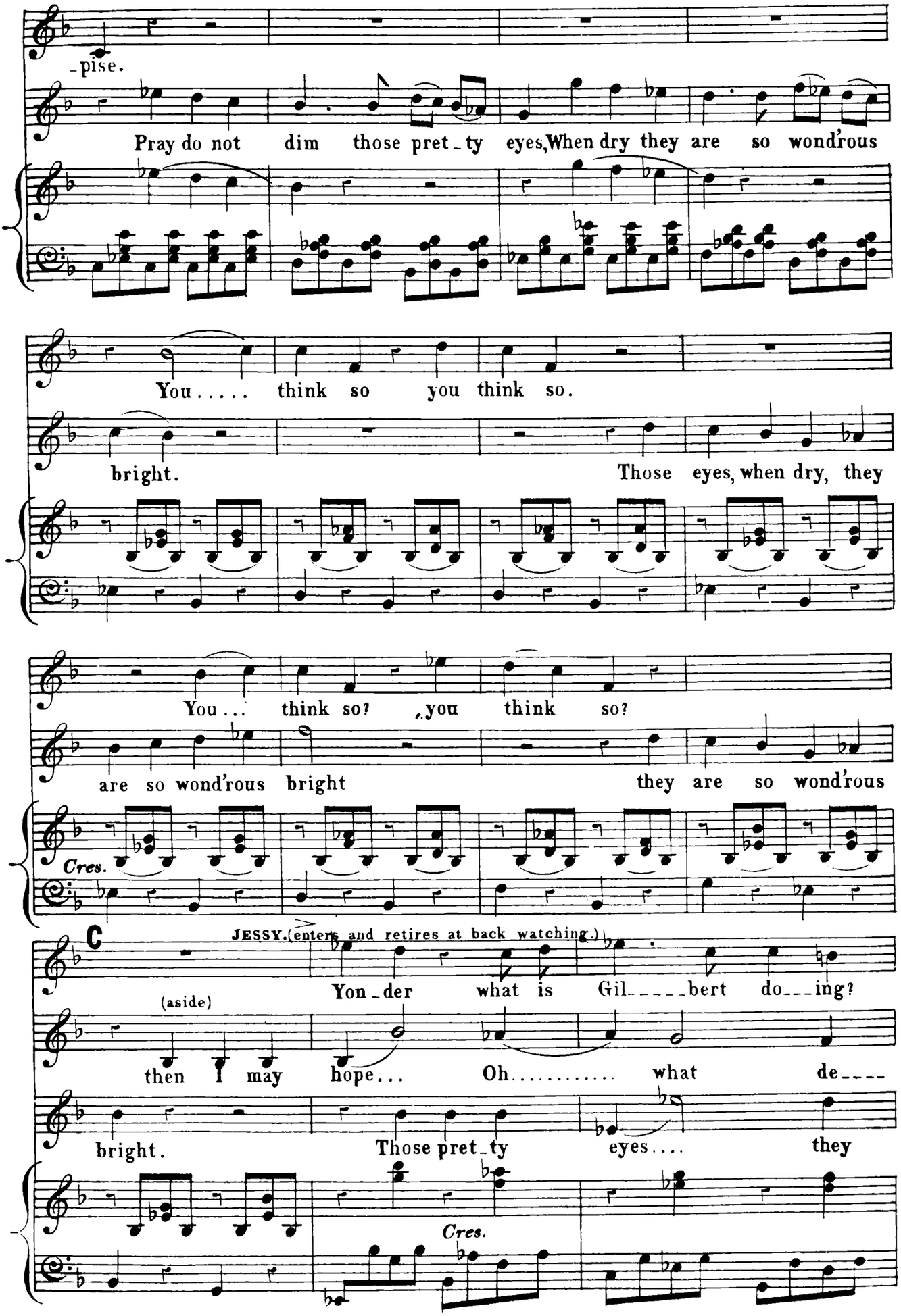
TRIO.

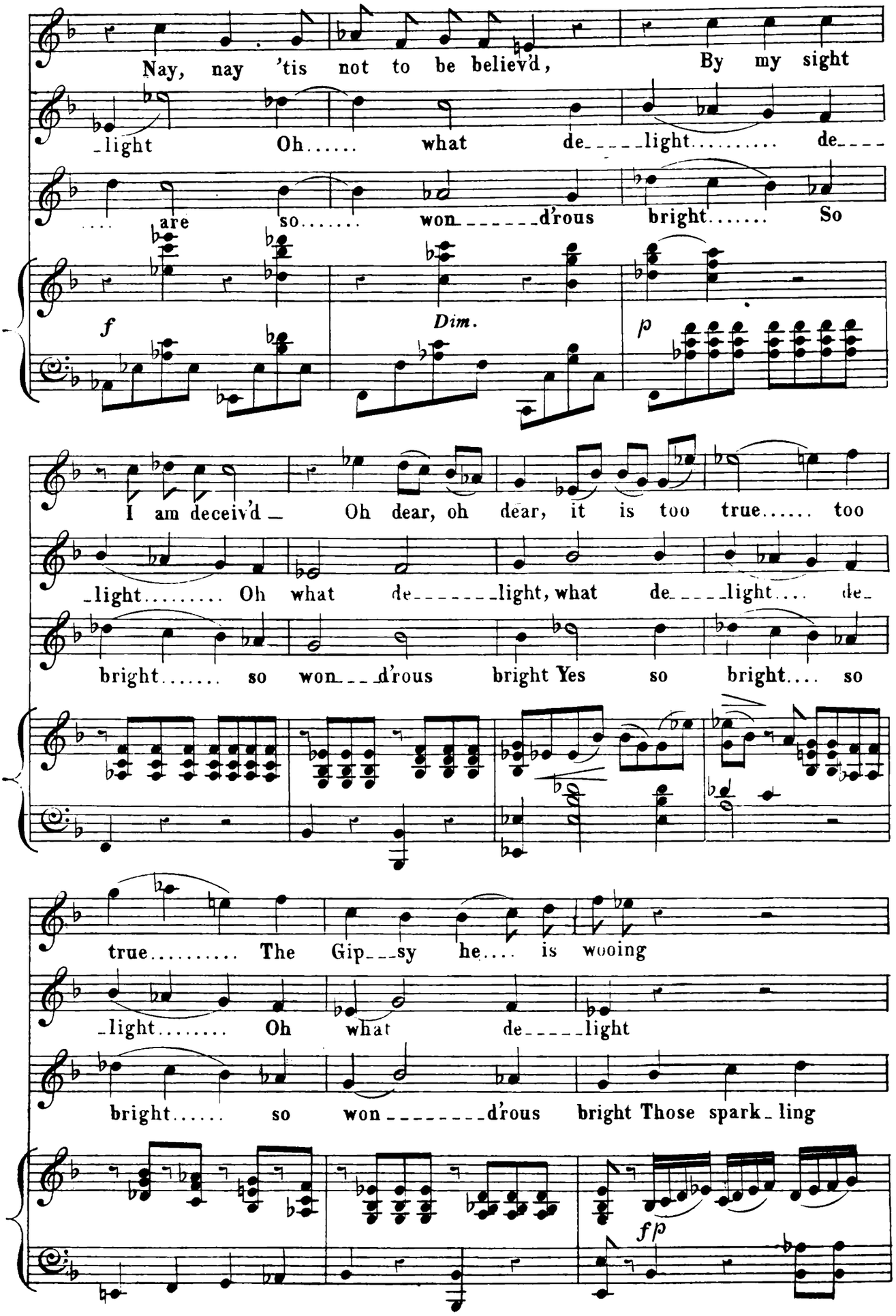


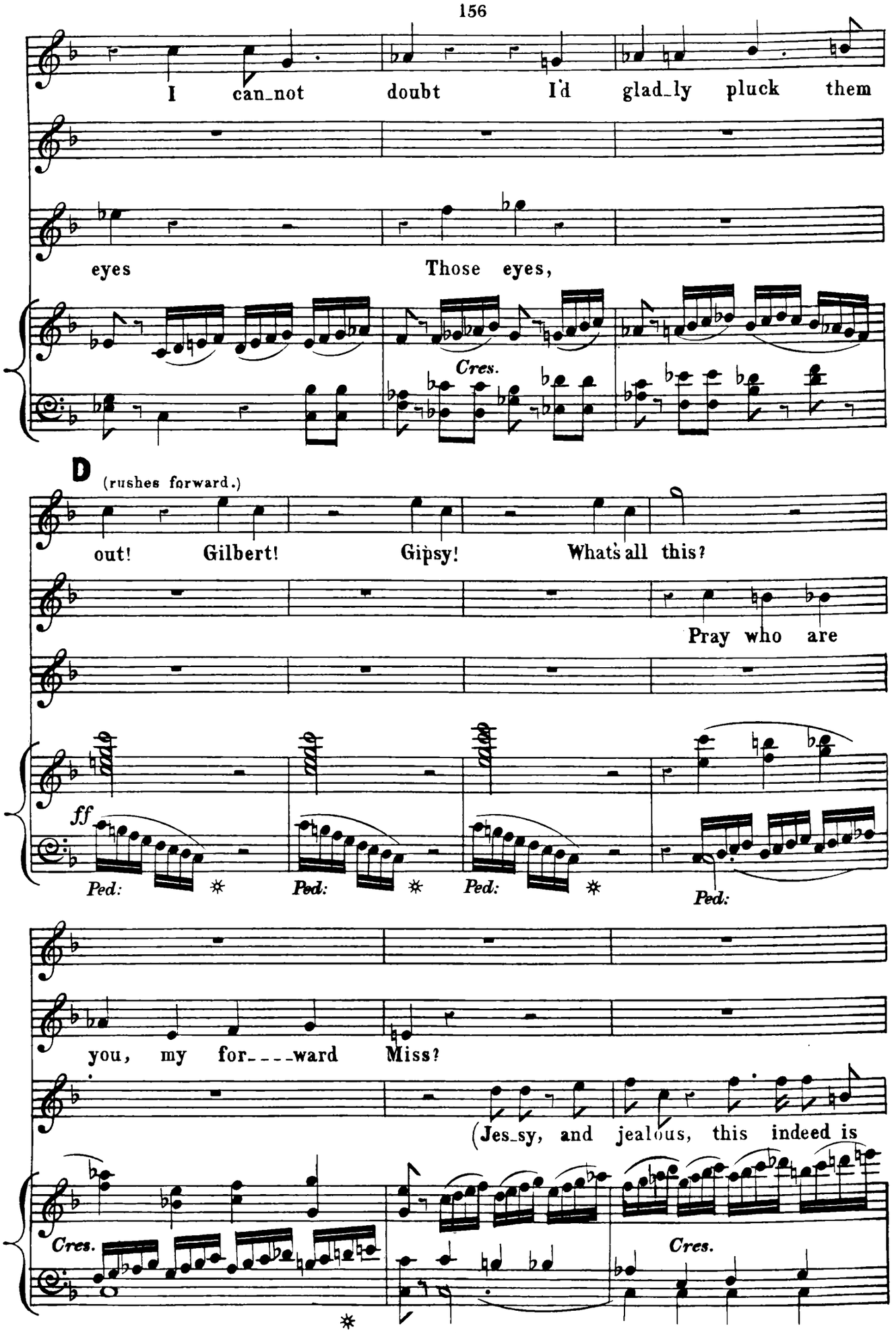

there, if she I love... were dwel_ling there, If she I
p
love were dwel_ling there, All I dare, all, all, I
cre_ _ _ _ _scen_ _ _ _ _do.
f
A ELSPETH.
What, Master Gil_bert, I declare
dare.
p
How ve_ry handsome you have grown, No more through
hope_less love you'll moan.
(She calls me

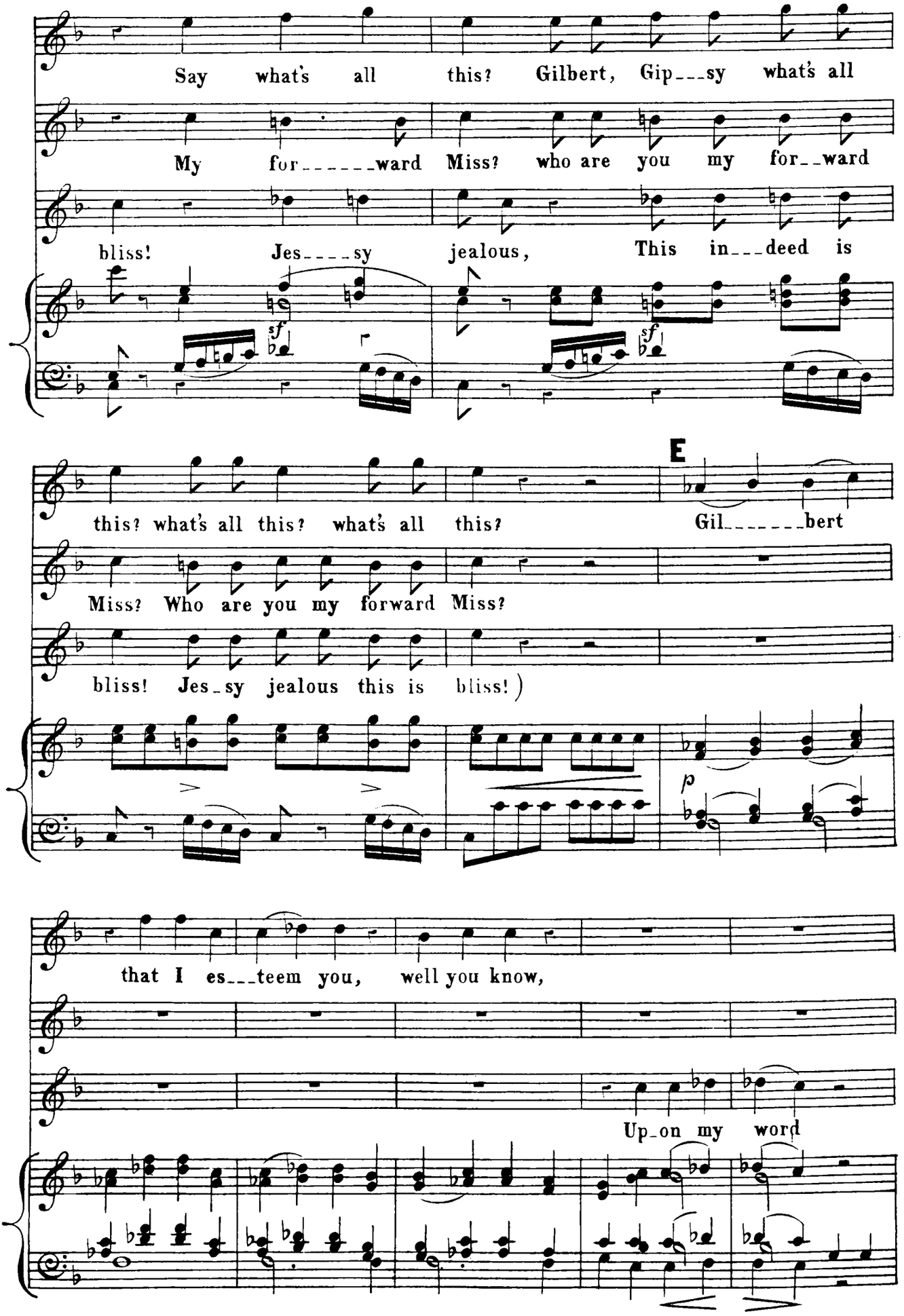

To tell the truth
handsome! handsome! me!....)
Too charming youth
(The po___tion works, I
Yet ah! I must con_ceal the
see... I see...)
sf
an__guish, The an_guish that I feel...
(A
sf

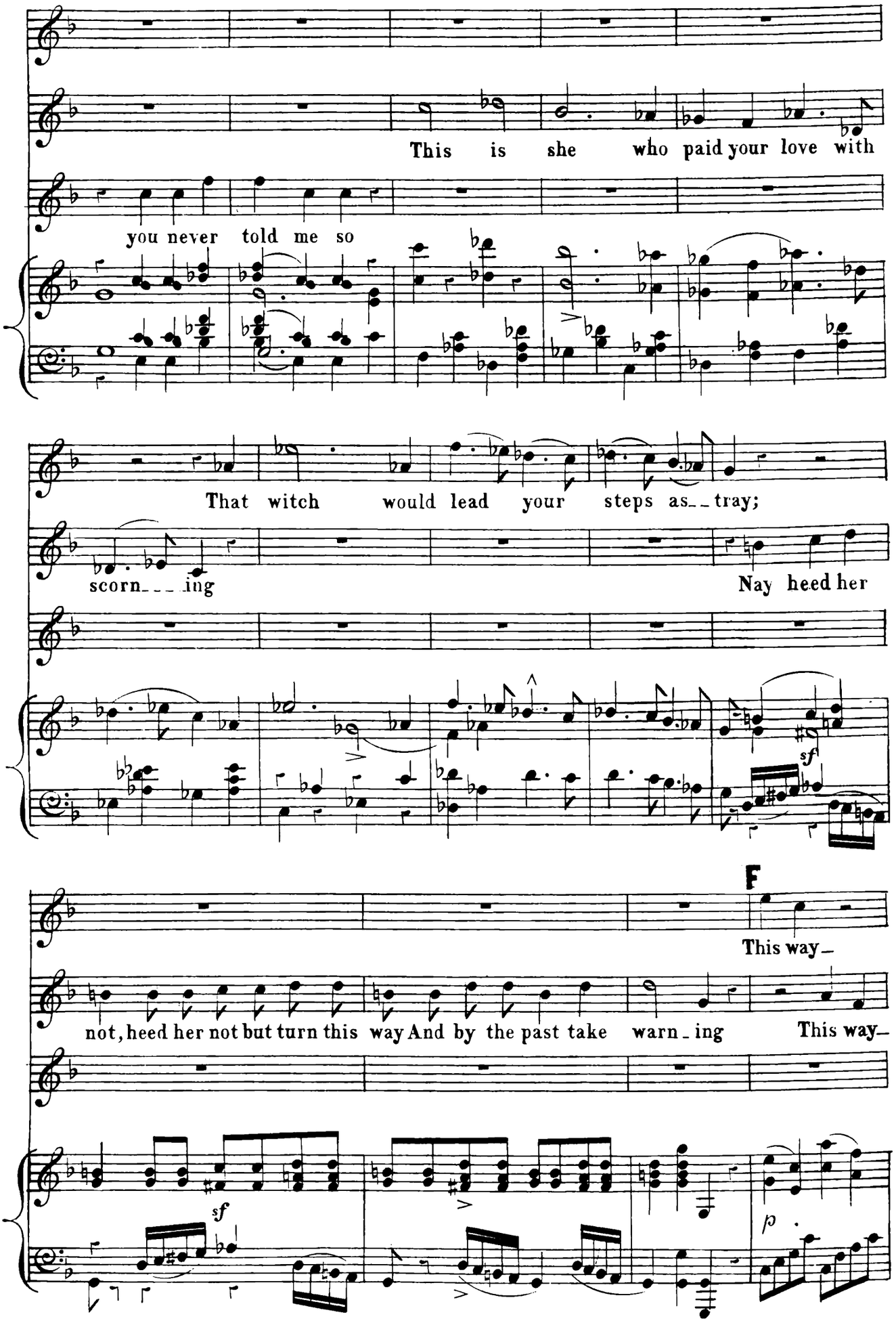

Wretched am
vic_ _ tim she her_ _self, she herself is doomd to be)
I! Wretched am I!
But why? but why? But why? but why?
B
ELSPETH. affetuoso.
You love a_ _ noth_ _ _ _ er_ While, while I a_ _dore you; But
no; forget my weakness I im_plore you; The humble Gip_ _sy you'll des_
I see, I see,

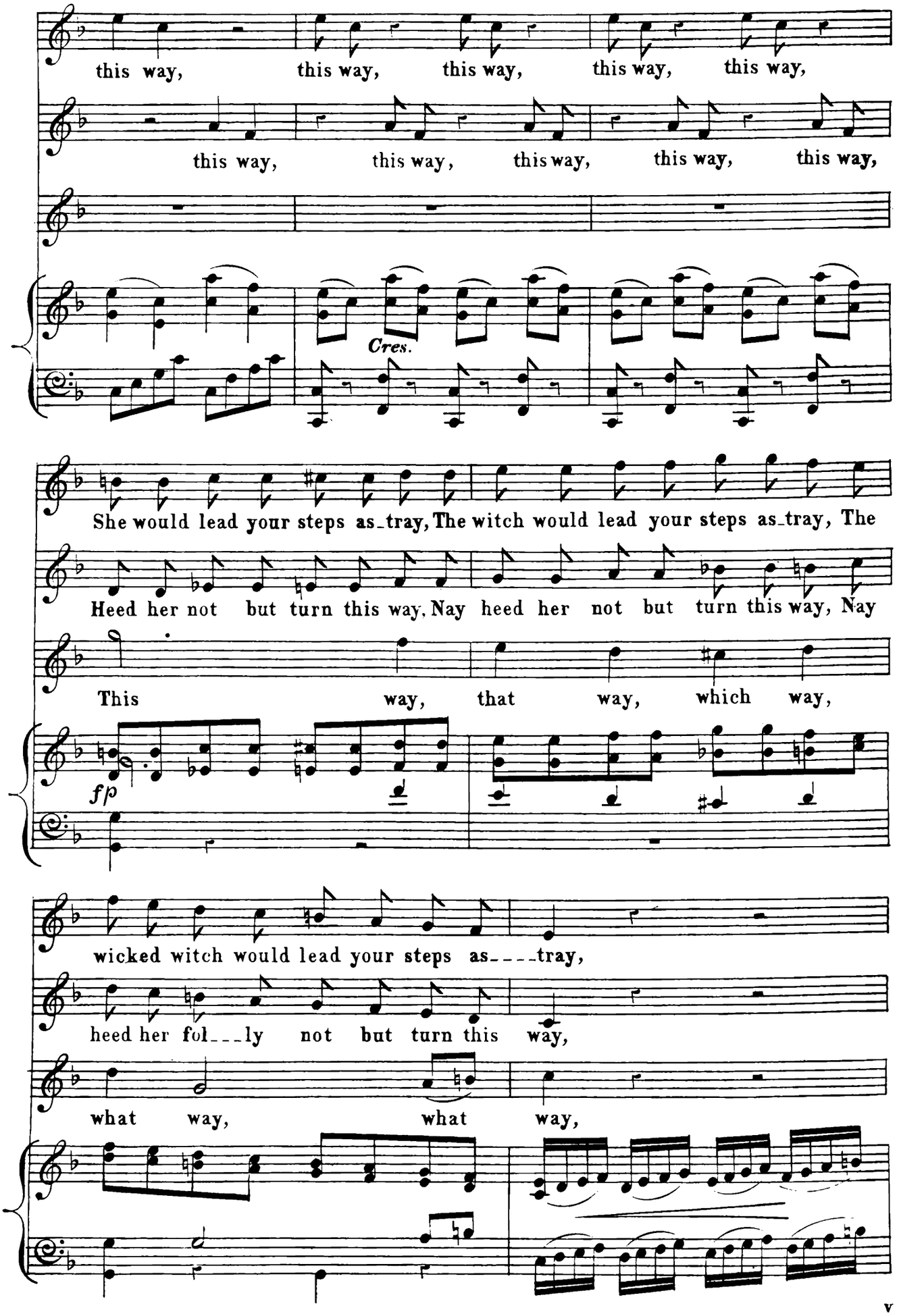

-pise.
Pray do not dim those pret-ty eyes, When dry they are so wond'rous
You..... think so you think so.
bright. Those eyes, when dry, they
You... think so? you think so?
are so wond'rous bright they are so wond'rous
Cres.
C
JESSY. (enters and retires at back watching.)
Yon-der what is Gil-----bert do---ing?
(aside)
then I may hope... Oh..... what de----
bright. Those pret-ty eyes.... they
Cres.

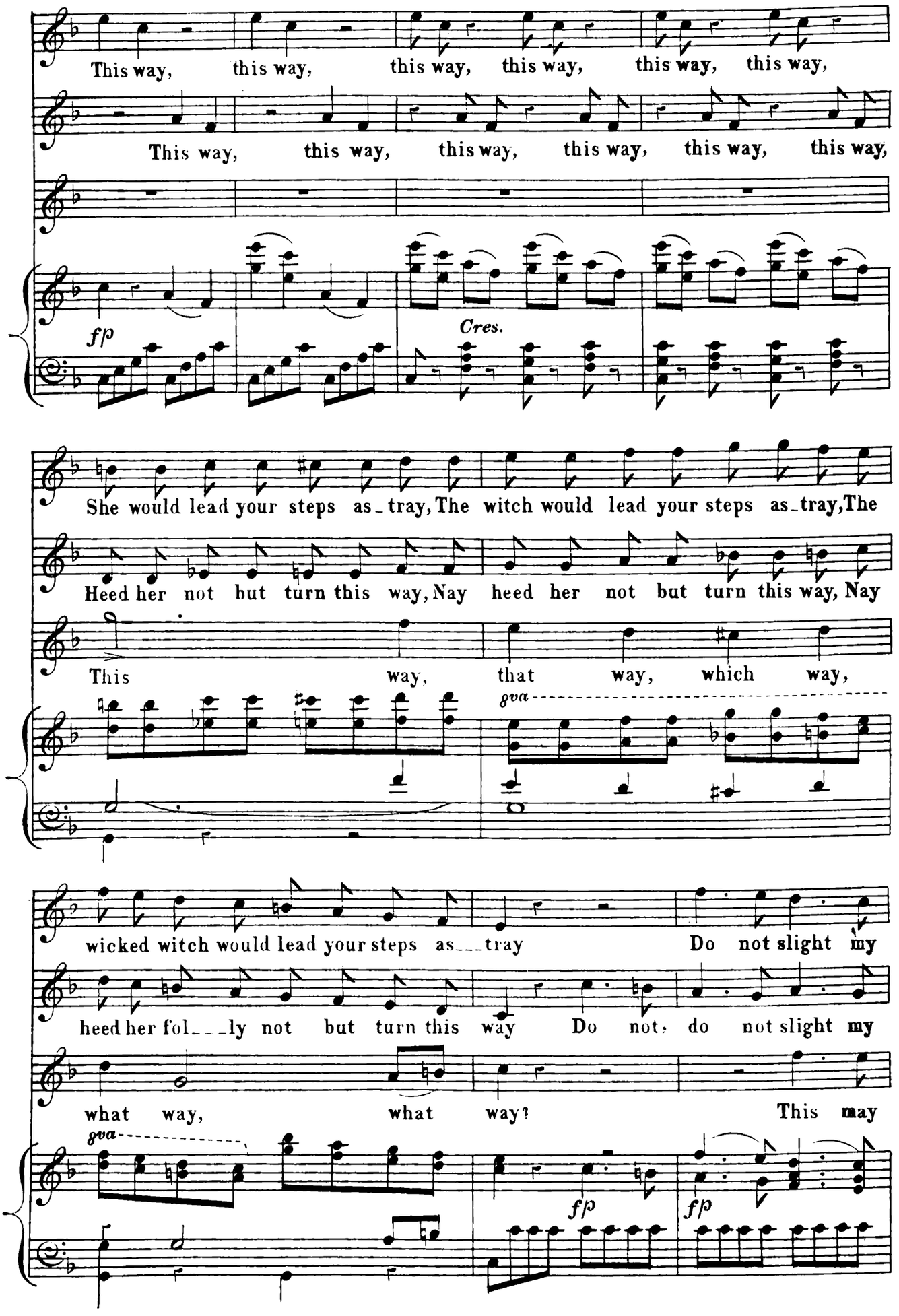

Nay, nay 'tis not to be believ'd, By my sight
-light Oh..... what de-----light..... de----
.... are so..... won------d'rous bright..... So
f
Dim.
p
I am deceiv'd— Oh dear, oh dear, it is too true..... too
-light..... Oh what de-------light, what de----light.... de-
bright..... so won---d'rous bright Yes so bright.... so
true..... The Gip---sy he.... is wooing
-light..... Oh what de-----light
bright..... so won--------d'rous bright Those spark-ling
fp

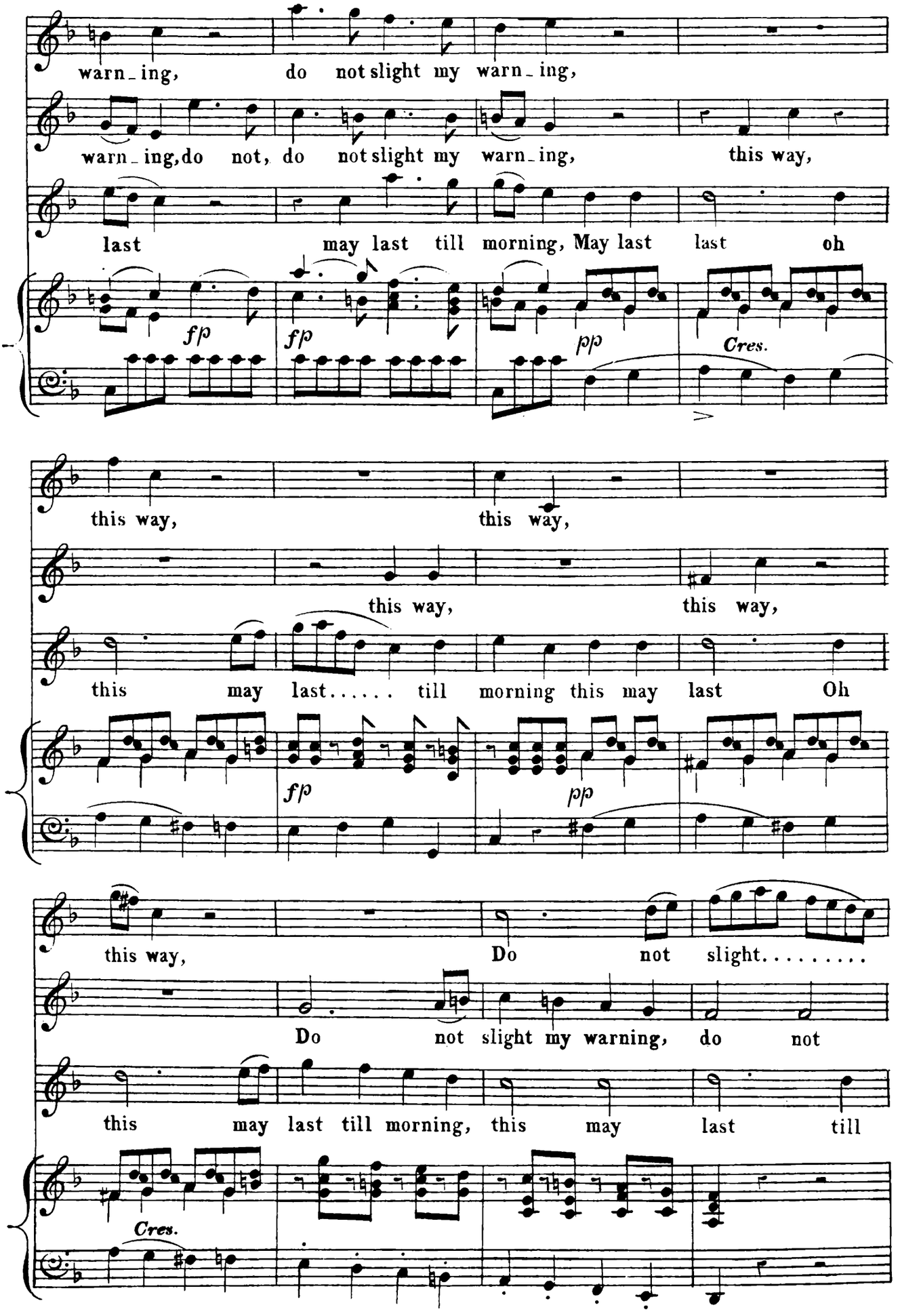

I can_not doubt I'd glad_ly pluck them
eyes Those eyes,
Cres.
D
(rushes forward.)
out! Gilbert! Gipsy! What's all this?
Pray who are
ff
Ped:
Ped:
Ped:
Ped:
you, my for___ward Miss?
(Jes_sy, and jealous, this indeed is
Cres.
Cres.


Say what's all this? Gilbert, Gip___sy what's all
My for_____ward Miss? who are you my for__ward
bliss! Jes____sy jealous, This in___deed is
sf
sf
this? what's all this? what's all this?
E
Gil_____bert
Miss? Who are you my forward Miss?
bliss! Jes_sy jealous this is bliss!)
p
that I es___teem you, well you know,
Up_on my word


This is she who paid your love with
you never told me so
That witch would lead your steps as__tray;
scorn___ing
Nay heed her
sf
F
This way_
not, heed her not but turn this way And by the past take warn_ing This way_
sf
p


this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,
this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,
Cres.
She would lead your steps as_tray, The witch would lead your steps as_tray, The
Heed her not but turn this way, Nay heed her not but turn this way, Nay
This way, that way, which way,
fp
wicked witch would lead your steps as____tray,
heed her fol___ly not but turn this way,
what way, what way,


This way, this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,
This way, this way, this way, this way, this way, this way,
fp
Cres.
She would lead your steps as_tray, The witch would lead your steps as_tray, The
Heed her not but turn this way, Nay heed her not but turn this way, Nay
This way, that way, which way,
8va
wicked witch would lead your steps as___tray Do not slight my
heed her fol___ly not but turn this way Do not, do not slight my
what way, what way? This may
8va
fp
fp


warn_ing, do not slight my warn_ing,
warn_ing, do not, do not slight my warn_ing, this way,
last may last till morning, May last last oh
fp
fp
pp
Cres.
this way, this way,
this way, this way,
this may last..... till morning this may last Oh
fp
pp
this way, Do not slight.....
Do not slight my warning, do not
this may last till morning, this may last till
Cres.

do..... not slight.....

slight my warn_ing Do not

morning This may last till morn_____ing may

G

.... my warn_ing. From yon_der

slight..... my warn_ing.

last till morn_ing.

wicked sorc'ress flee

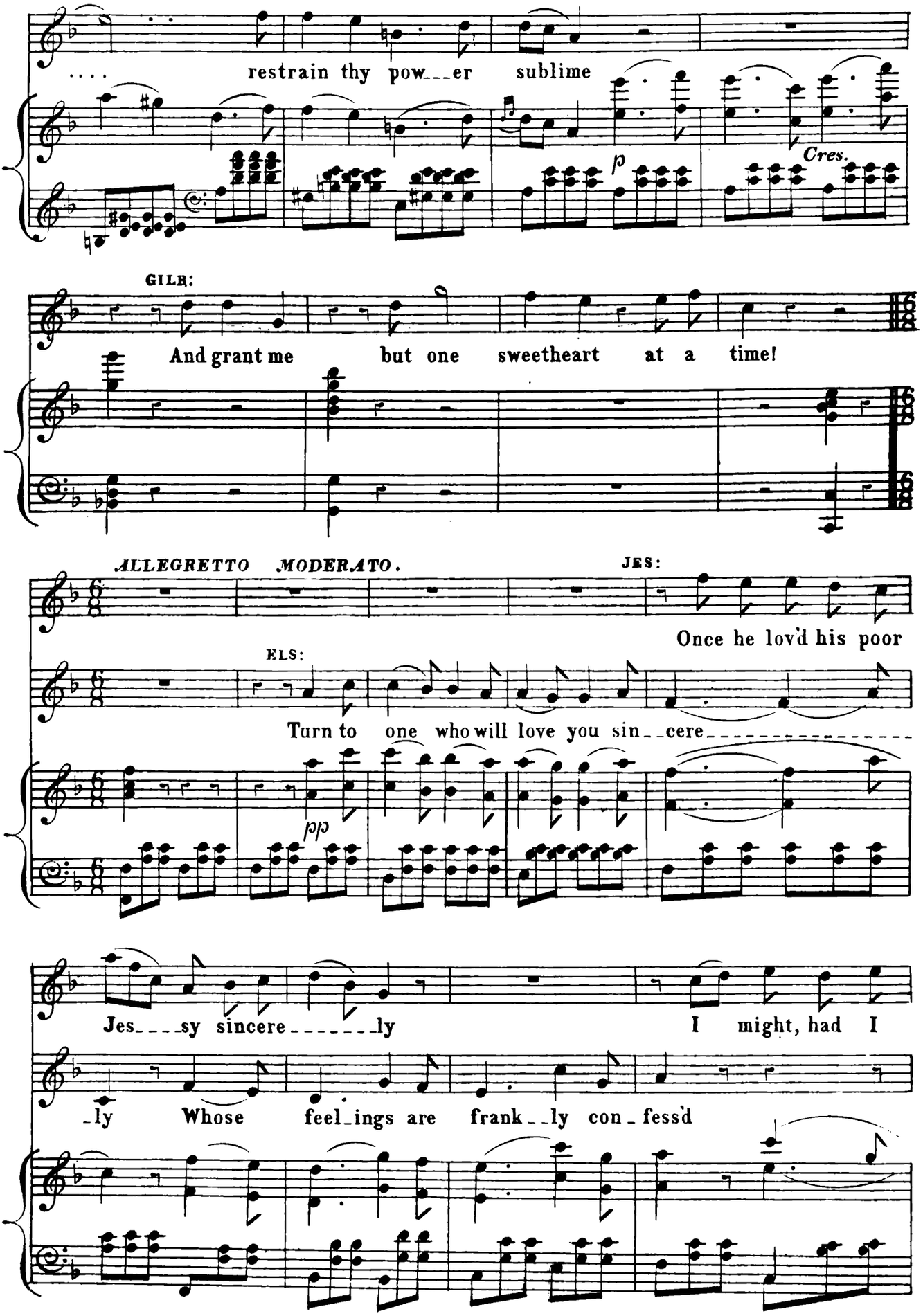
ELS:

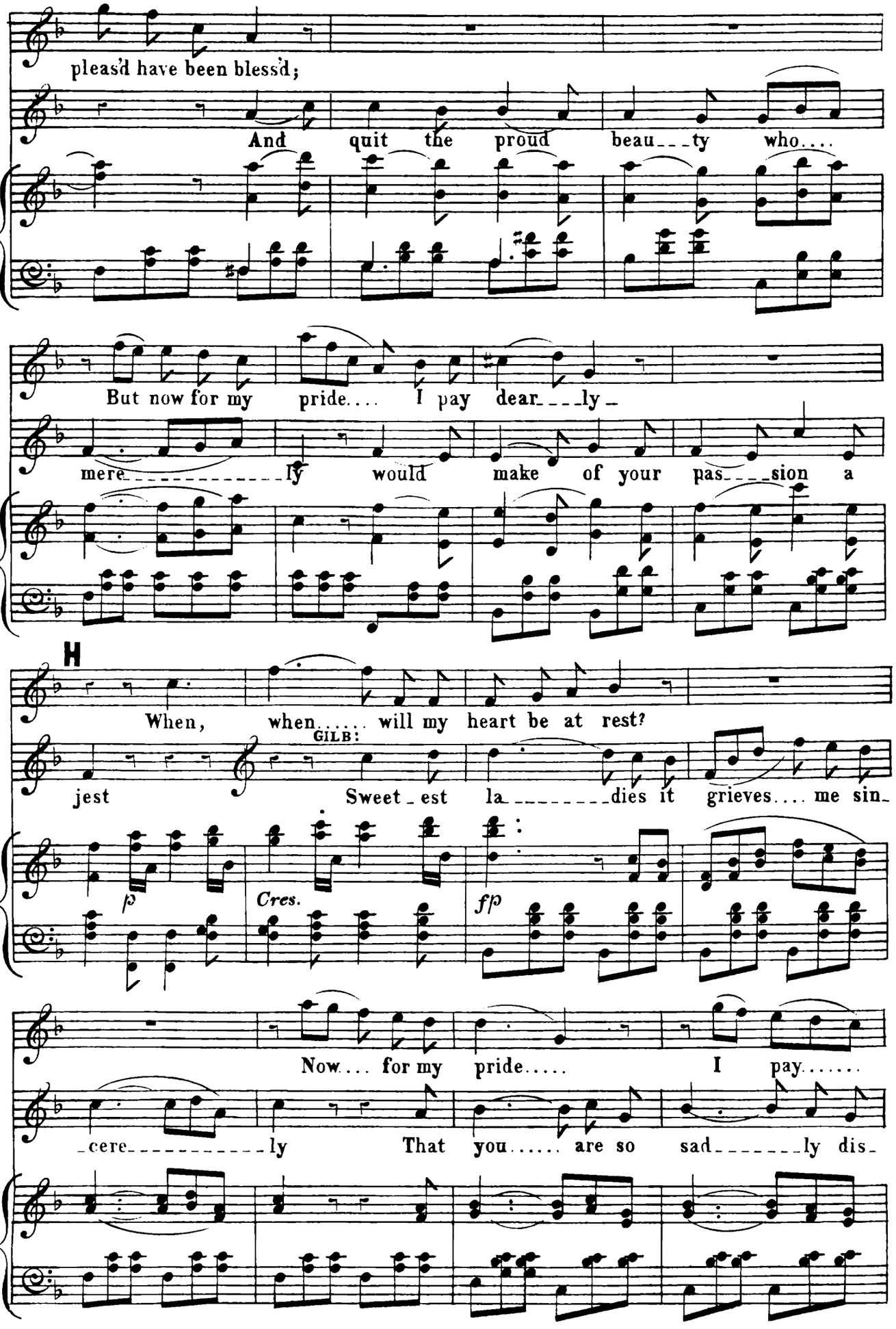
Come,come to constancy and

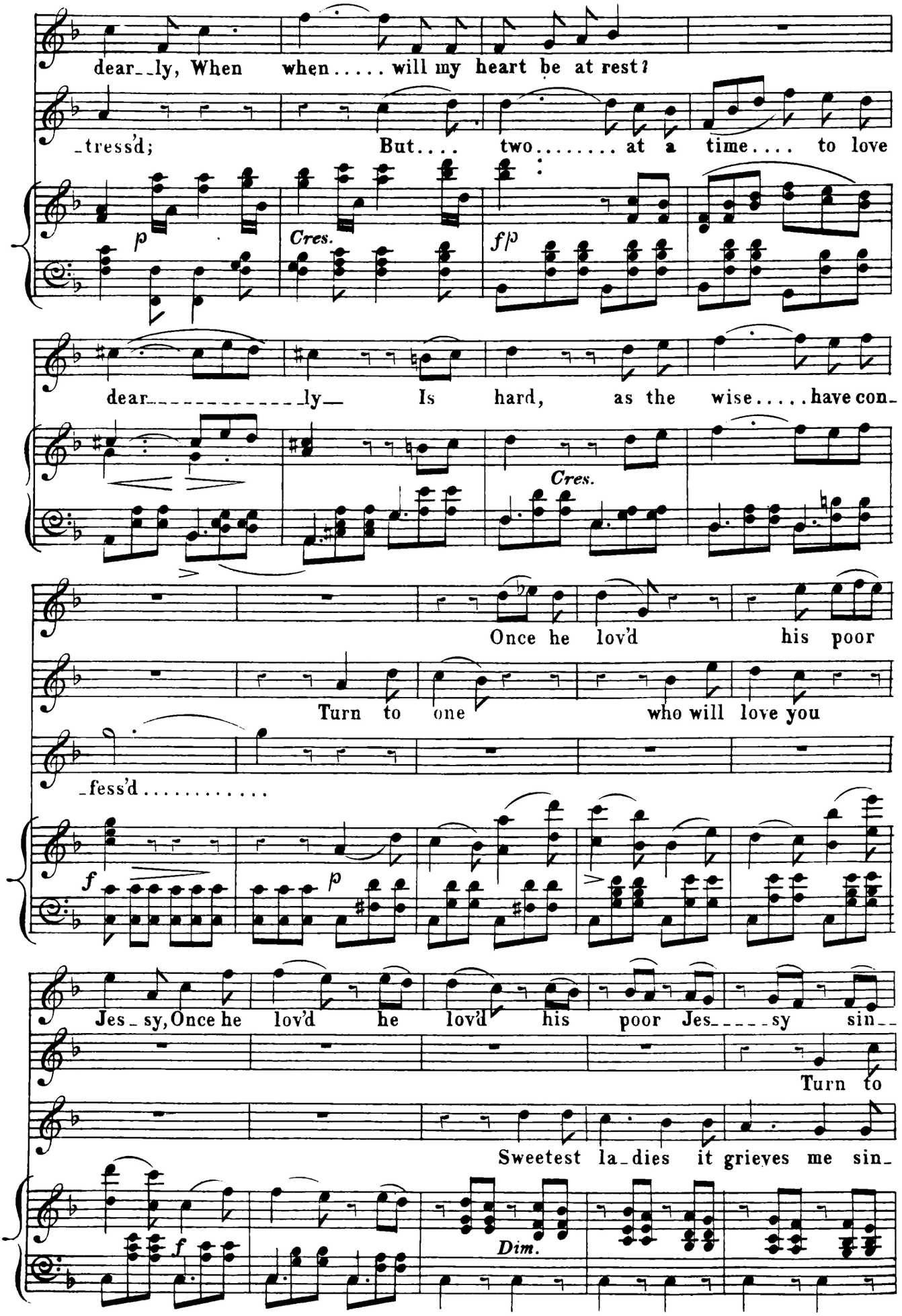
me.

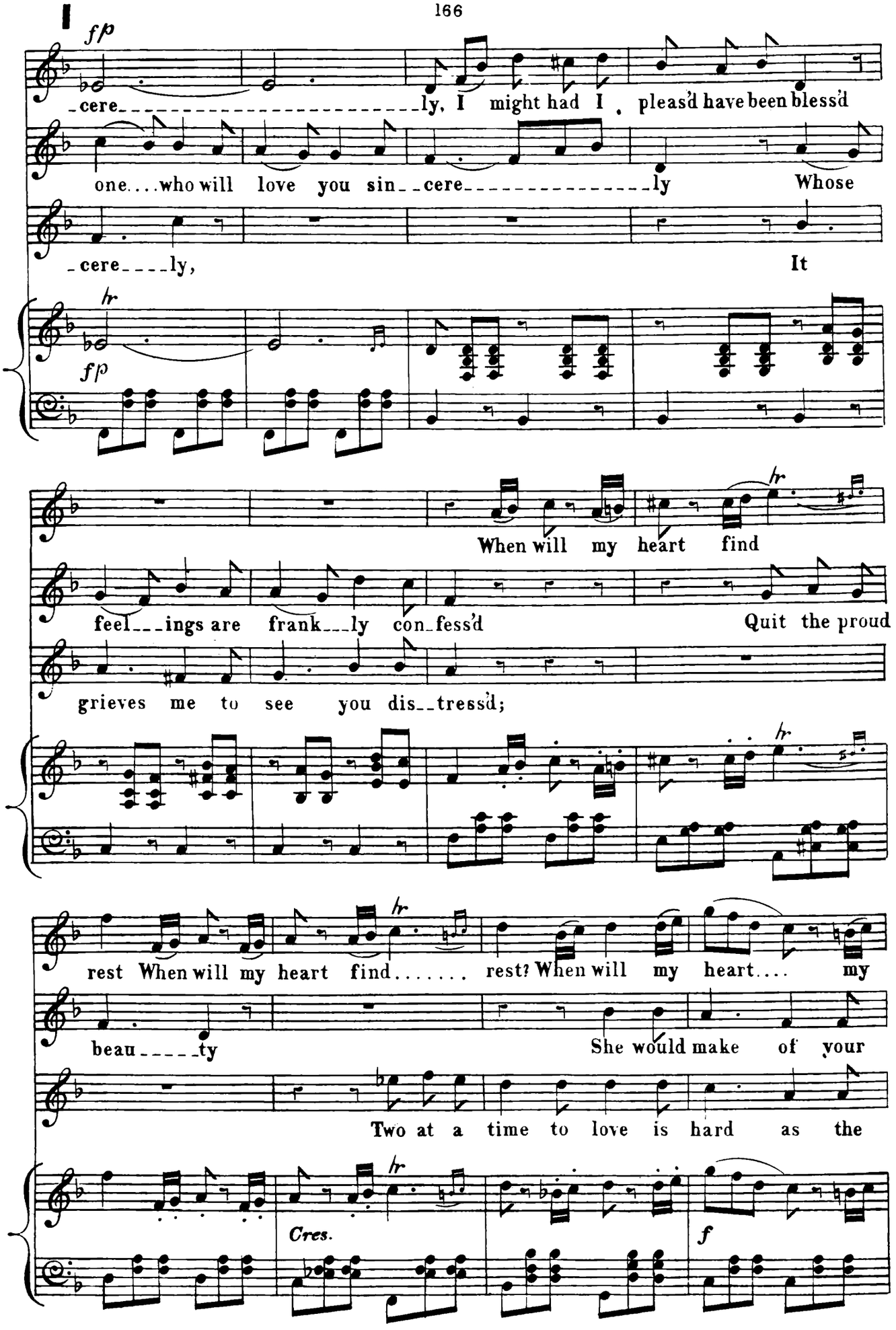
GILB:

Oh! ma___gic draught.....


.... restrain thy pow___er sublime
p
Cres.
GILB:
And grant me but one sweetheart at a time!
ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.
JES:
Once he lov'd his poor
ELS:
Turn to one who will love you sin__cere
pp
Jes___sy sincere_____ly
I might, had I
_ly Whose feel_ings are frank__ly con_fess'd


pleas'd have been bless'd;
And quit the proud beau___ty who....
But now for my pride.... I pay dear___ly_
mere_____ly would make of your pas___sion a
H
When, when..... will my heart be at rest?
GILB:
jest Sweet_est la_____dies it grieves.... me sin_
p
Cres.
fp
Now... for my pride..... I pay.....
_cere_____ly That you..... are so sad_____ly dis_


dear_ly, When when..... will my heart be at rest?
_tress'd; But.... two..... at a time.... to love
p
Cres.
f/p
dear_____ly— Is hard, as the wise.....have con_
Cres.
Once he lov'd his poor
Turn to one who will love you
_fess'd.....
f
p
Jes_sy, Once he lov'd he lov'd his poor Jes_____sy sin__
Turn to
Sweetest la_dies it grieves me sin_
f
Dim.


I
fp
cere ly, I might had I pleas'd have been bless'd
one....who will love you sin_cere ly Whose
_cere_ly, It
hr
fp
When will my heart find
feel_ings are frank_ly con_fess'd Quit the proud
grieves me to see you dis_tress'd;
rest When will my heart find..... rest? When will my heart.... my
beau_ty She would make of your
Two at a time to love is hard as the
Cres.
f

heart.... find rest When will my heart find..... rest When will my

passion.... a jest Quit the proud beau____ty

wise have con_fess'd

Dim.

heart find..... rest When will my heart.... find rest..... my

She would make of your passion would

Two at a time to love is hard as the wise have con_

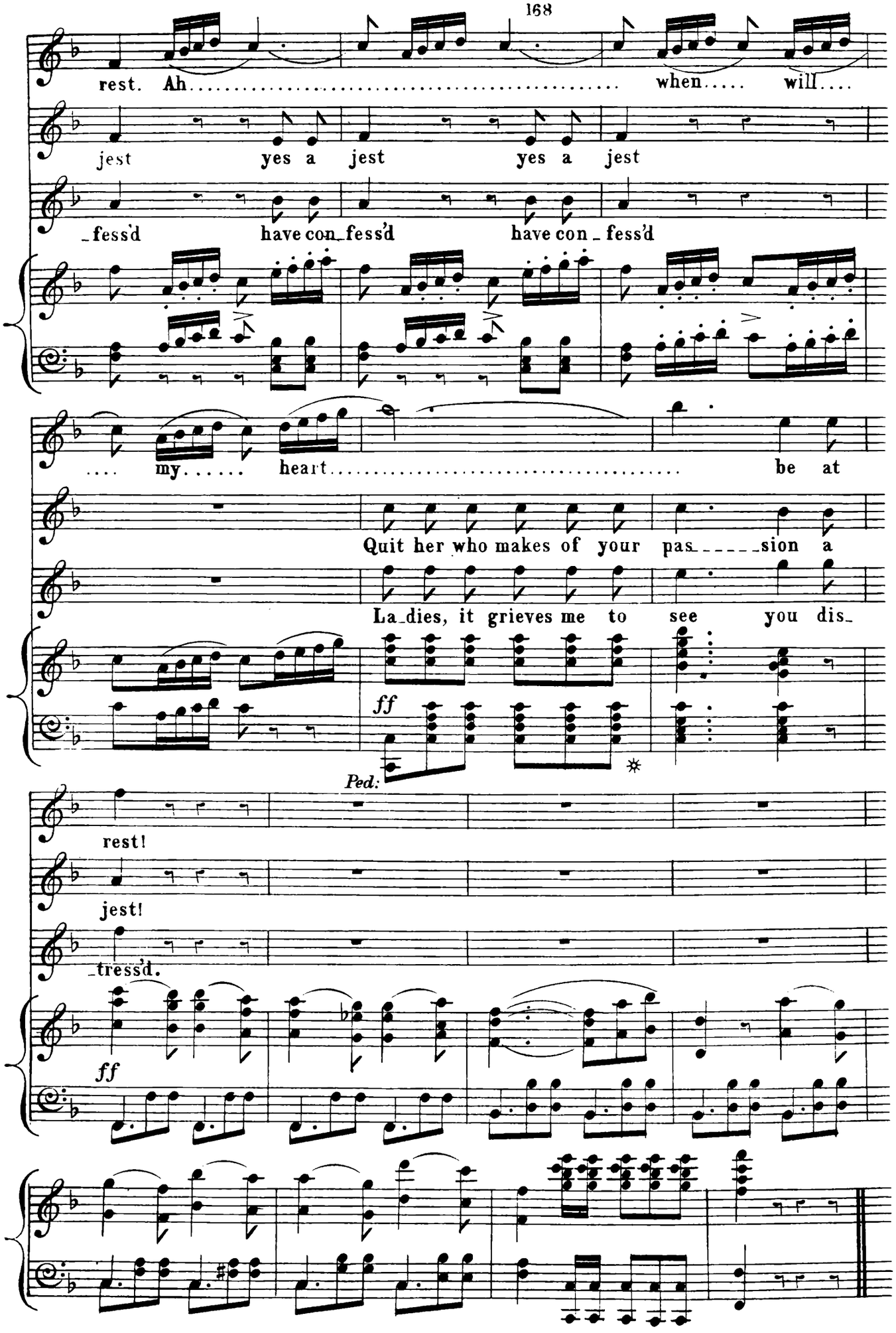
Cres. *f*

heart..... find rest..... When..... will my heart be at

make of your passion would make..... of your passion a

fess'd, as the wise have con__fess'd..... as the wise have con_

ff *8va*

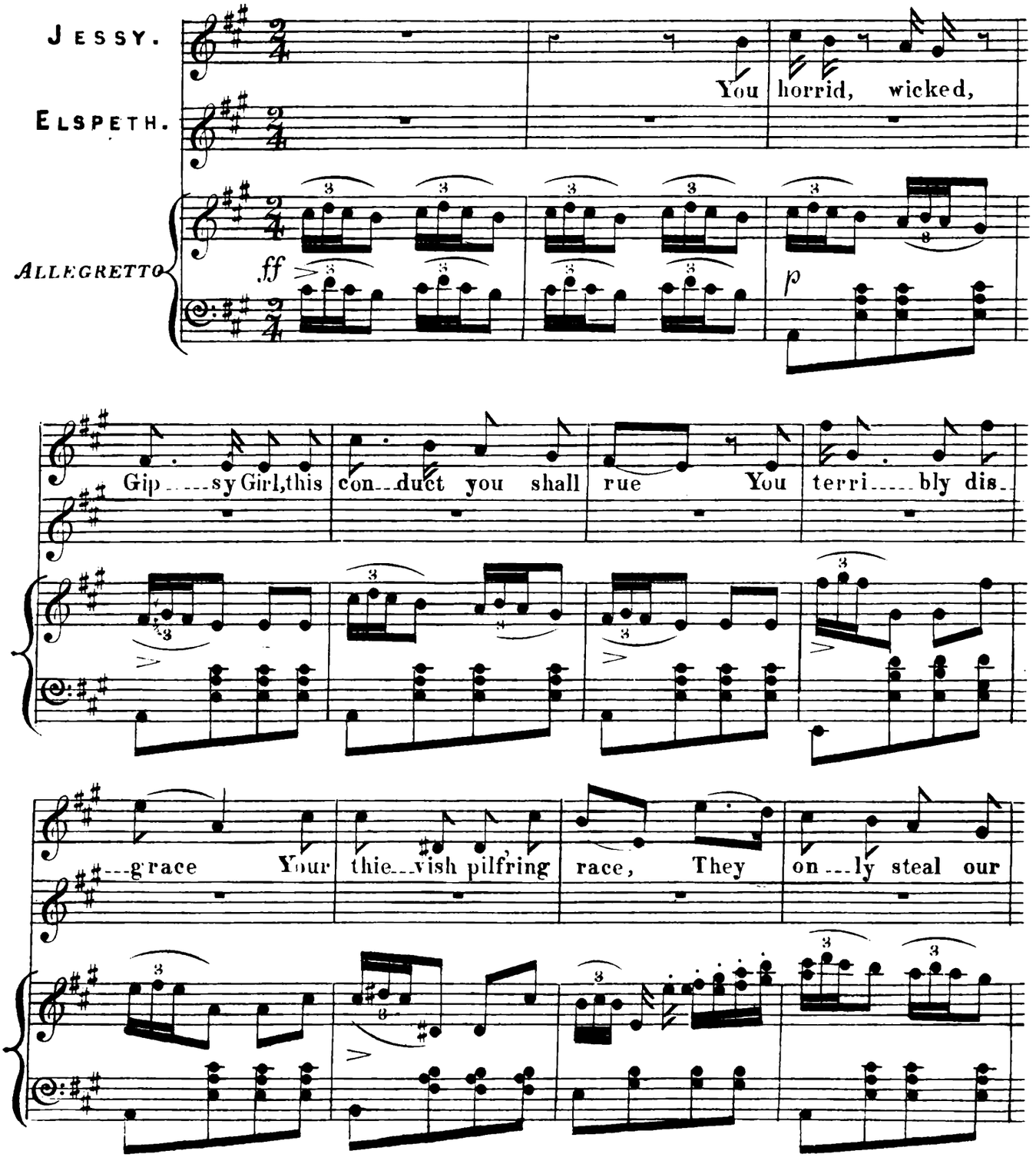

rest. Ah..... when..... will....
jest yes a jest yes a jest
_fess'd have con_fess'd have con_fess'd
.... my..... heart..... be at
Quit her who makes of your pas_____sion a
La_dies, it grieves me to see you dis_
ff
Ped:
rest!
jest!
_tress'd.
ff

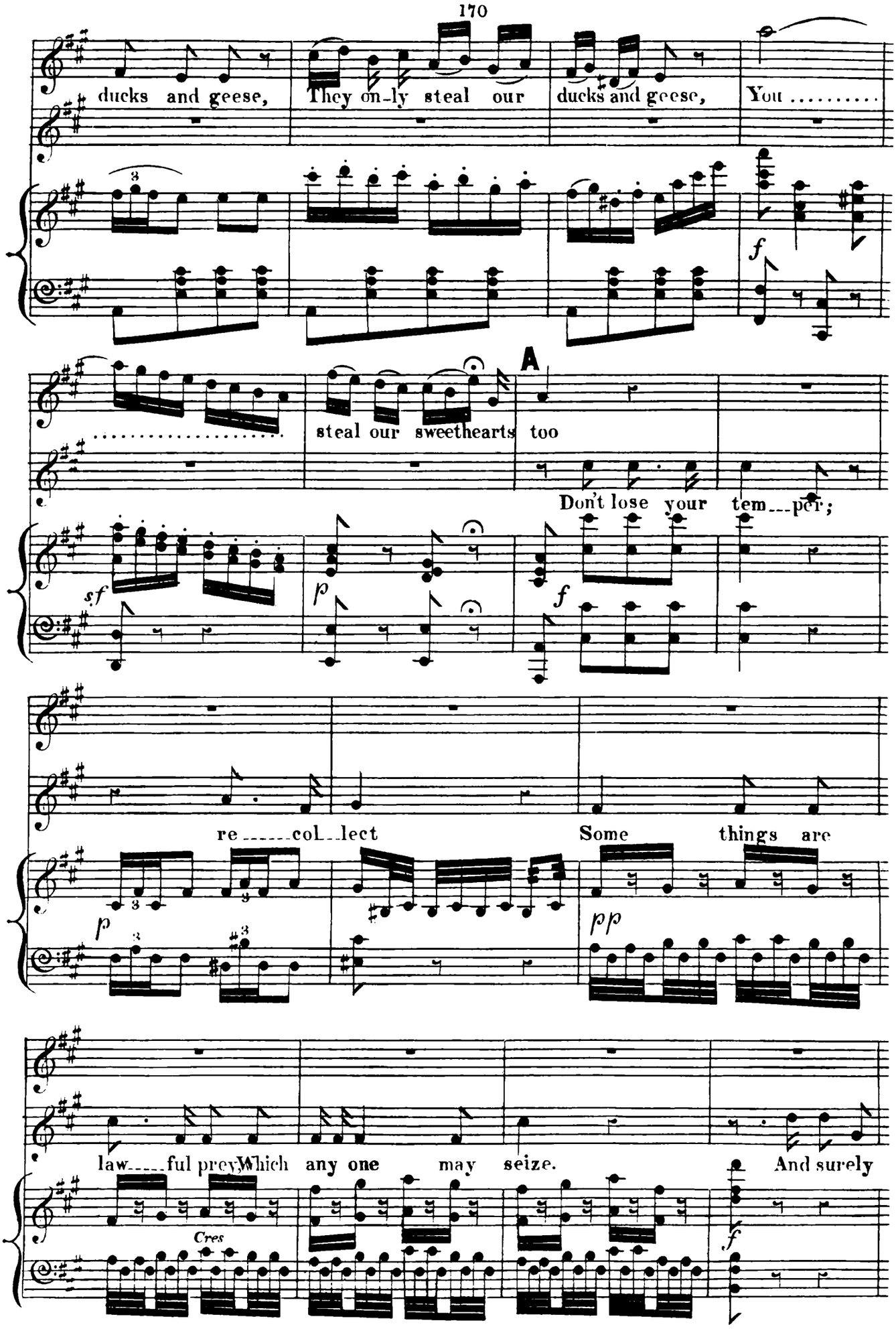
YOU HORRID, WICKED, GIPSY GIRL.

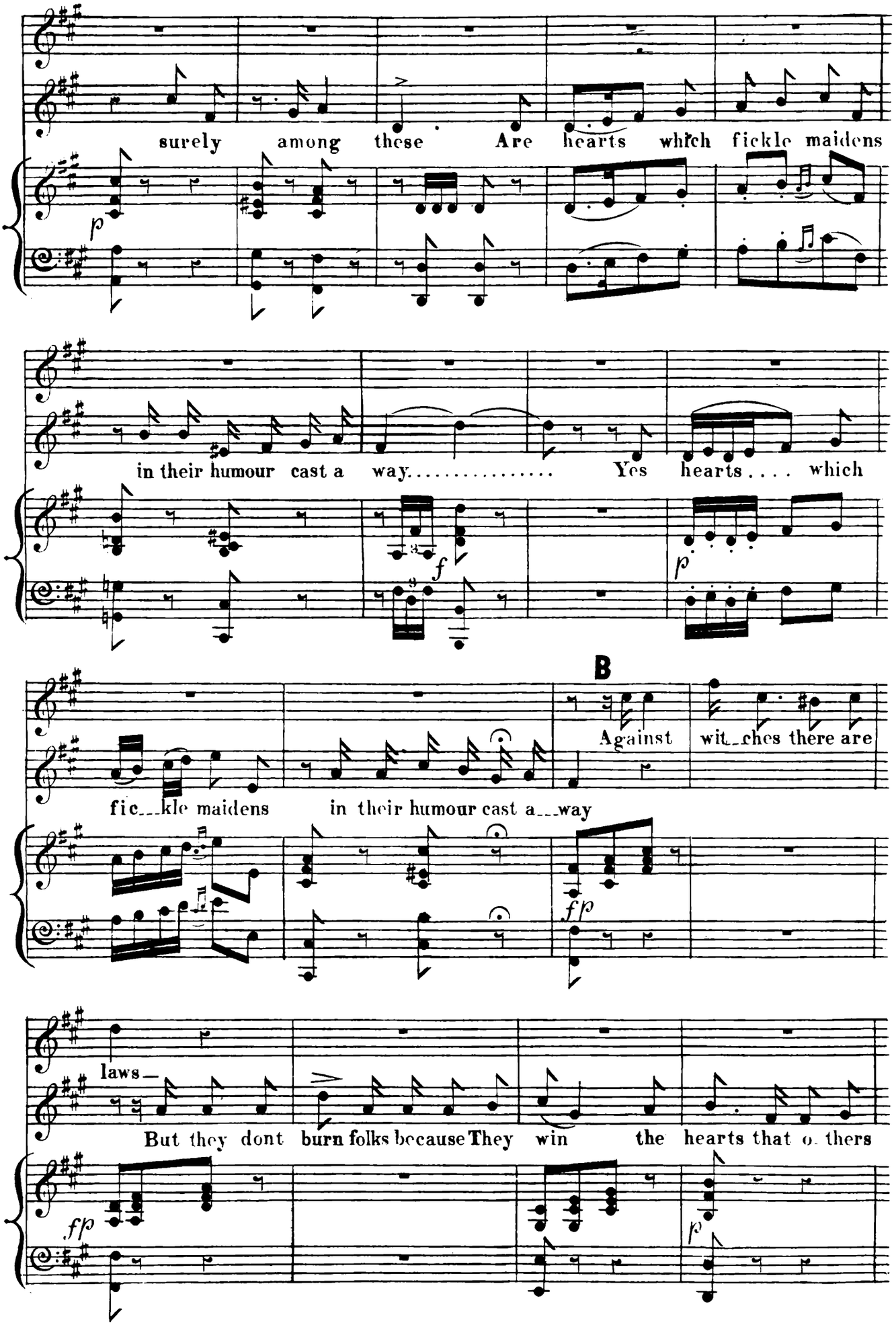
DUET.

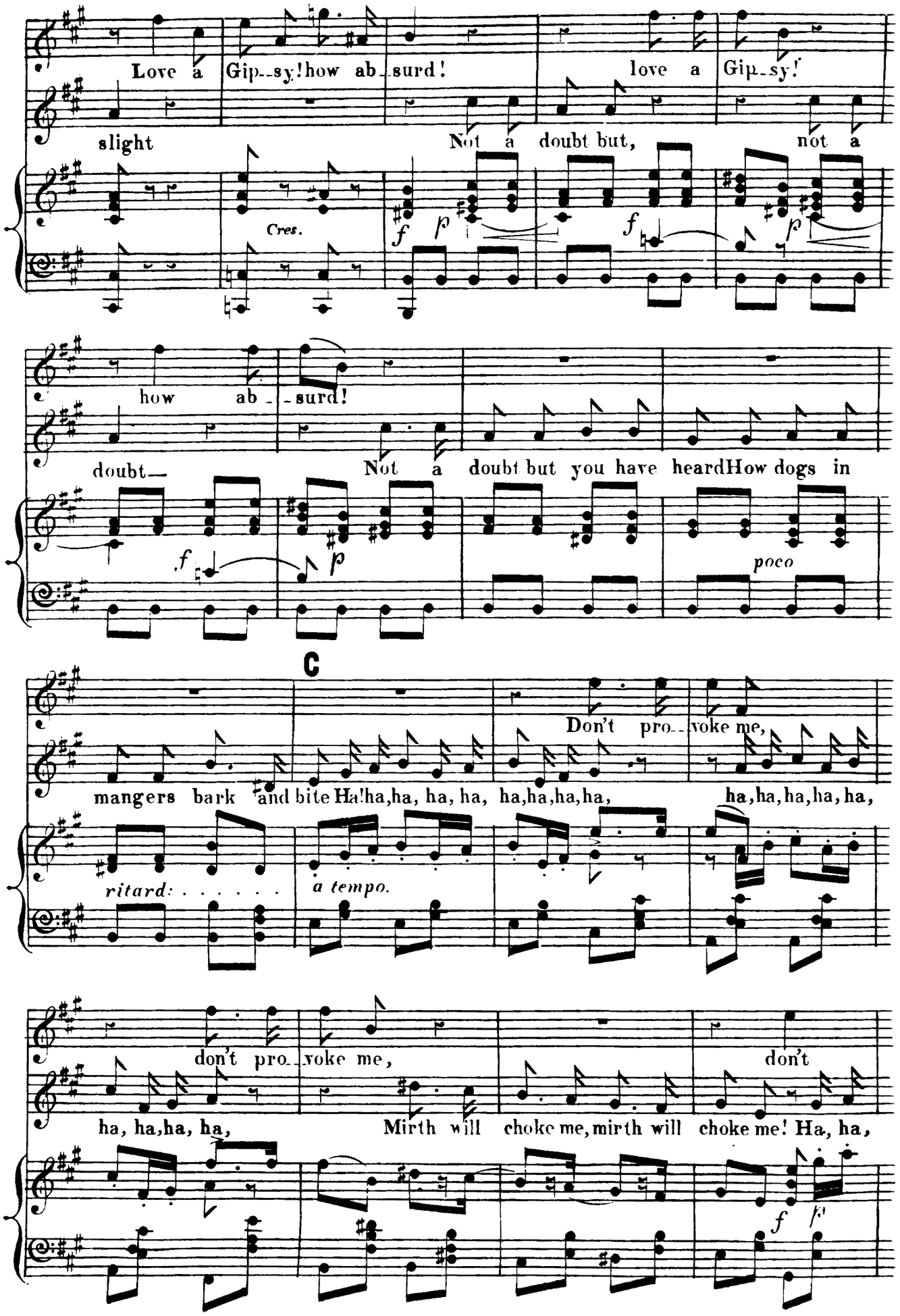
No 12.

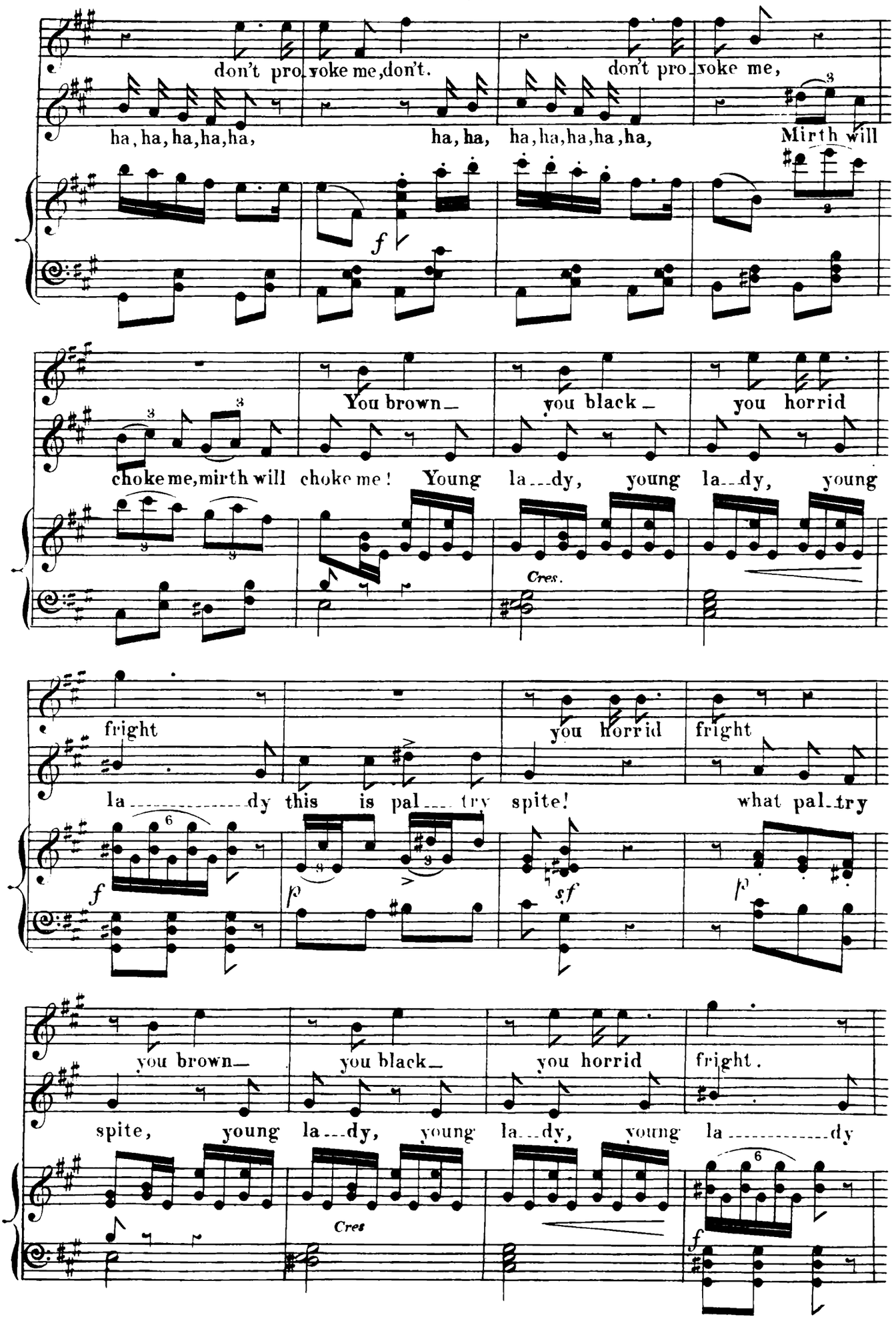
(Now that's what I call too bad)

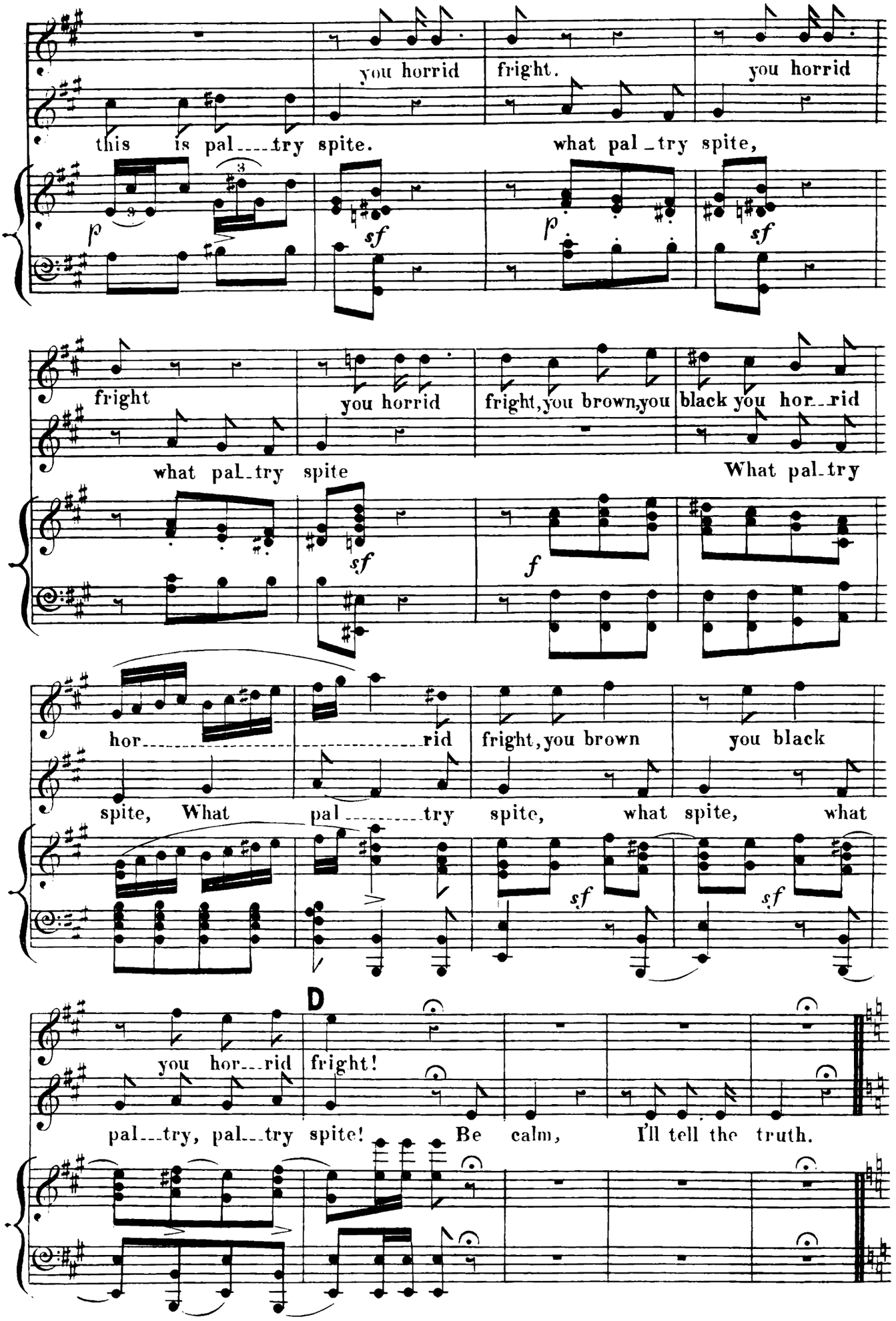


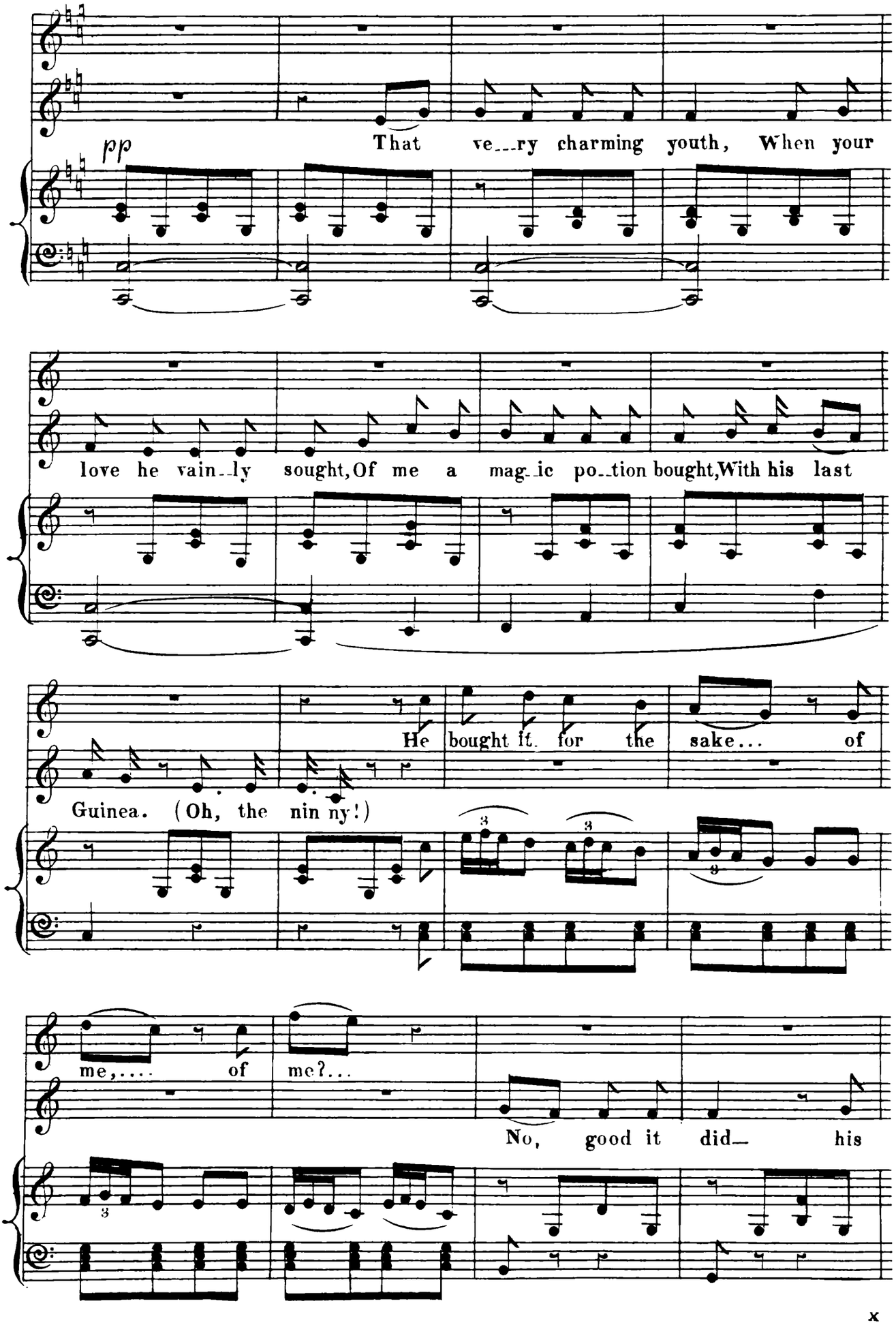

ducks and geese, They on-ly steal our ducks and geese, You .....
f
A
..... steal our sweethearts too
Don't lose your tem---per;
sf
p
f
re ------col--lect Some things are
p
pp
law-----ful prey Which any one may seize. And surely
Cres
f


surely among these Are hearts which fickle maidens
in their humour cast a way..... Yes hearts.... which
B
Against wit_ches there are
fic_kle maidens in their humour cast a_way
laws_
But they dont burn folks because They win the hearts that o. thers

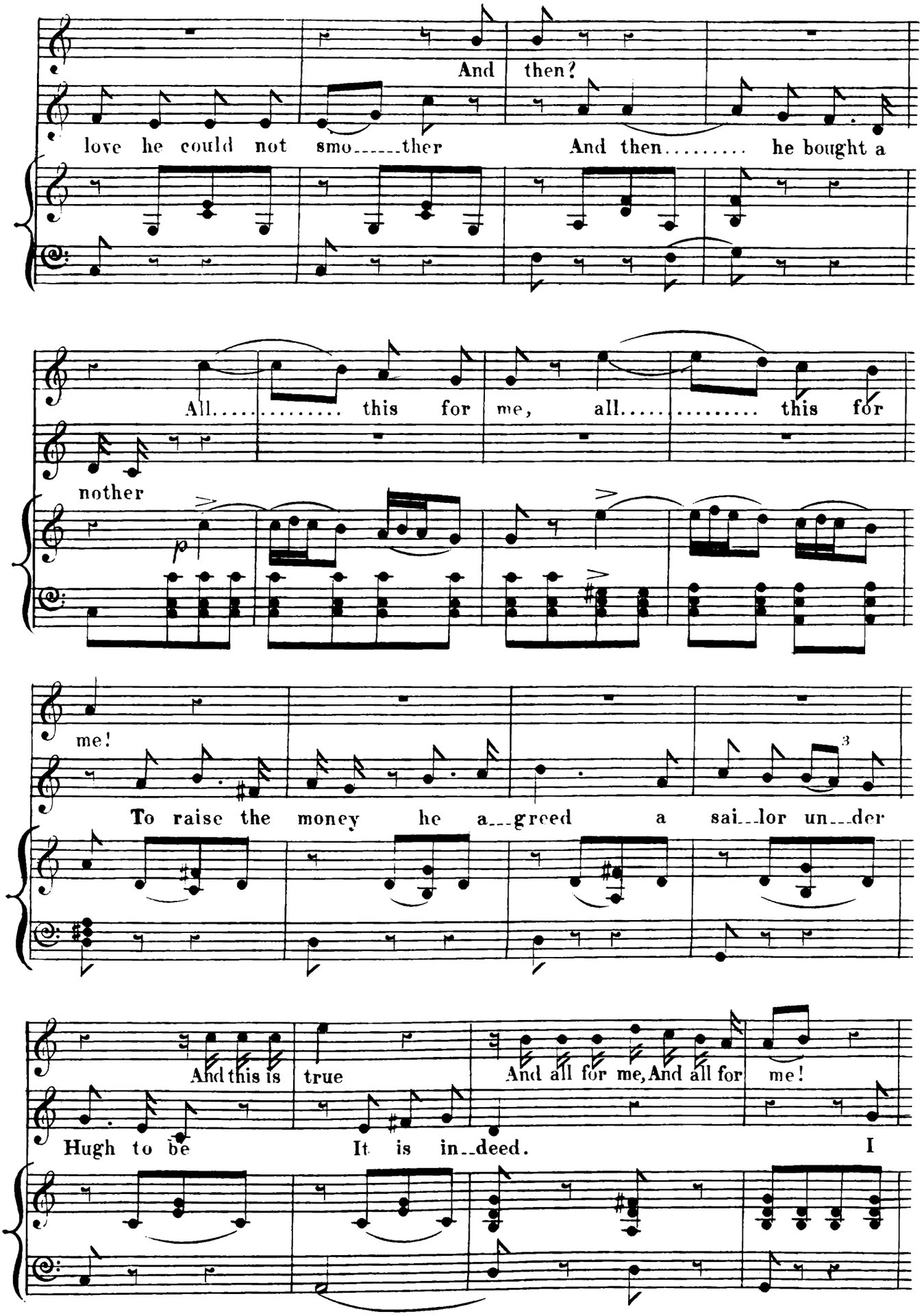

Love a Gip--sy! how ab-surd! love a Gip-sy!
slight Not a doubt but, not a
Cres.
f p f p
how ab- -surd!
doubt— Not a doubt but you have heard How dogs in
f p poco
C
Don't pro--voke me,
mangers bark and bite Ha! ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ritard. . . . . a tempo.
don't pro--voke me, don't
ha, ha, ha, ha, Mirth will choke me, mirth will choke me! Ha, ha,
f p

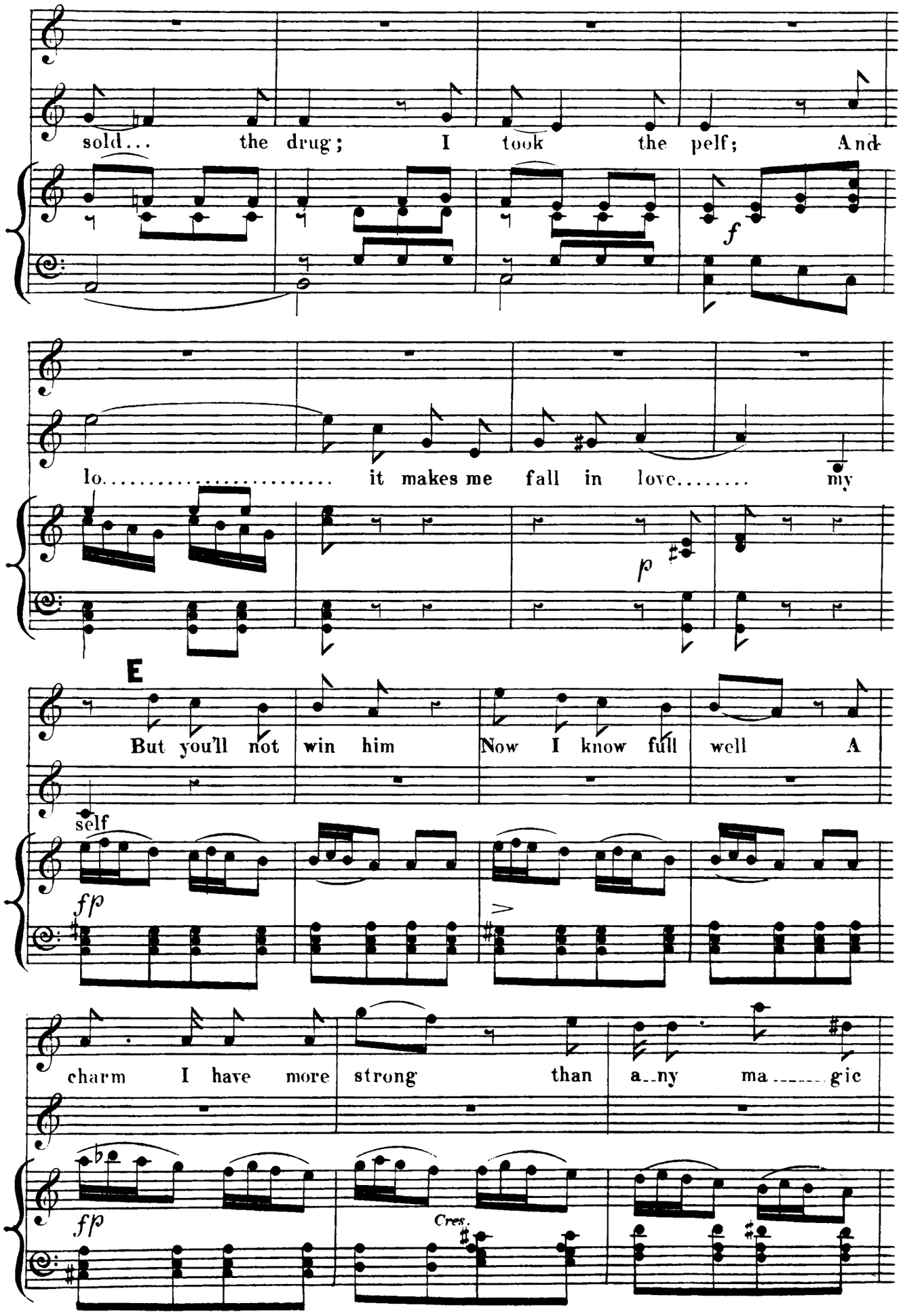

don't pro_voke me, don't.
don't pro_voke me,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
ha, ha,
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
Mirth will
f
You brown_
you black_
you horrid
choke me, mirth will choke me!
Young la__dy,
young la__dy,
young
Cres.
fright
la_____dy
this is pal___try spite!
you horrid
fright
what pal_try
f
p
sf
p
you brown_
you black_
you horrid
fright.
spite,
young la__dy,
young la__dy,
young la_____dy
Cres
f

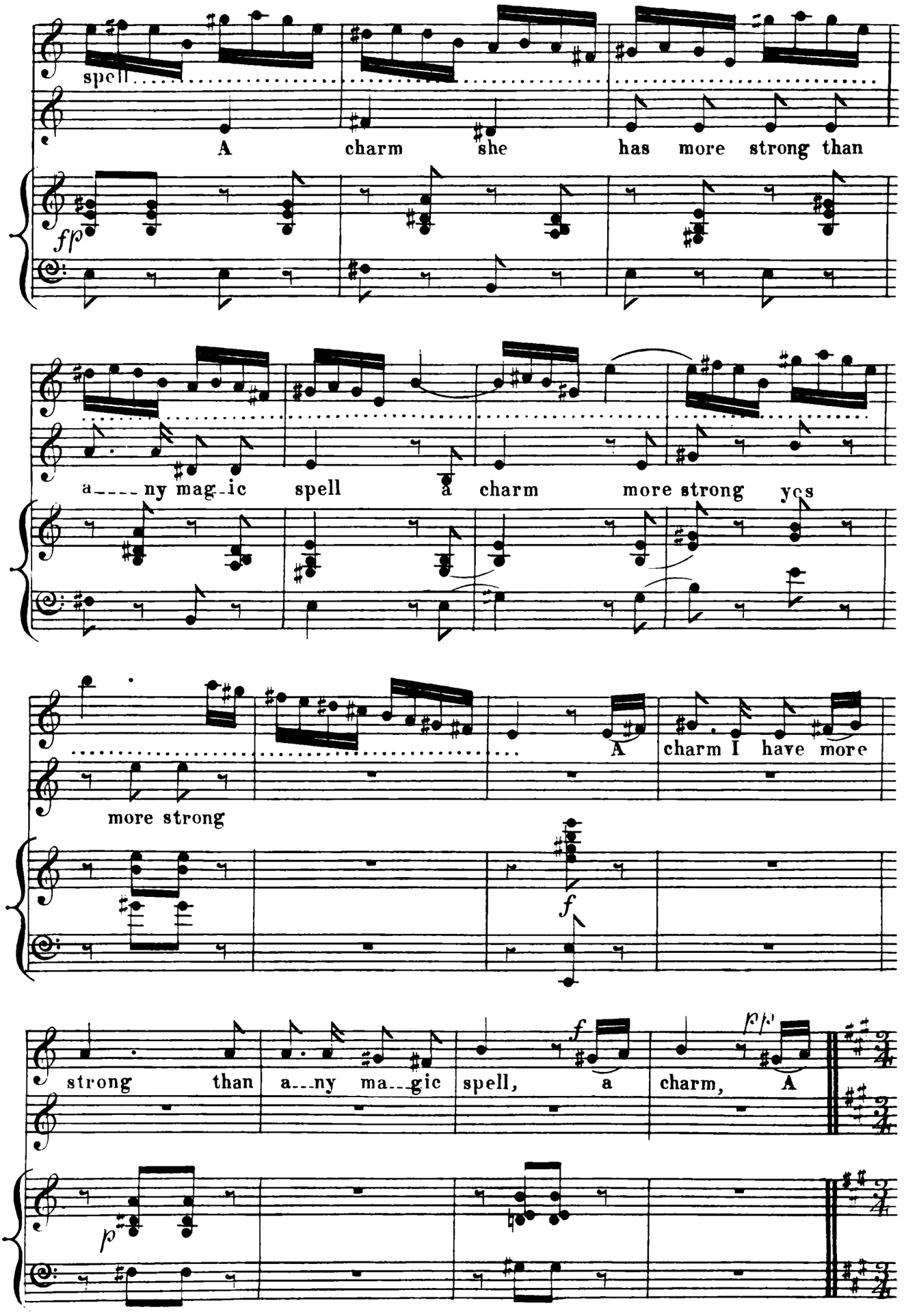

you horrid fright. you horrid
this is pal___try spite. what pal_try spite,
fright you horrid fright, you brown, you black you hor_rid
what pal_try spite What pal_try
hor_____rid fright, you brown you black
spite, What pal_____try spite, what spite, what
D
you hor___rid fright!
pal___try, pal___try spite! Be calm, I'll tell the truth.


pp
That ve...ry charming youth, When your
love he vain..ly sought, Of me a mag..ic po..tion bought, With his last
He bought it for the sake... of
Guinea. (Oh, the nin ny!)
me,.... of me?...
No, good it did... his

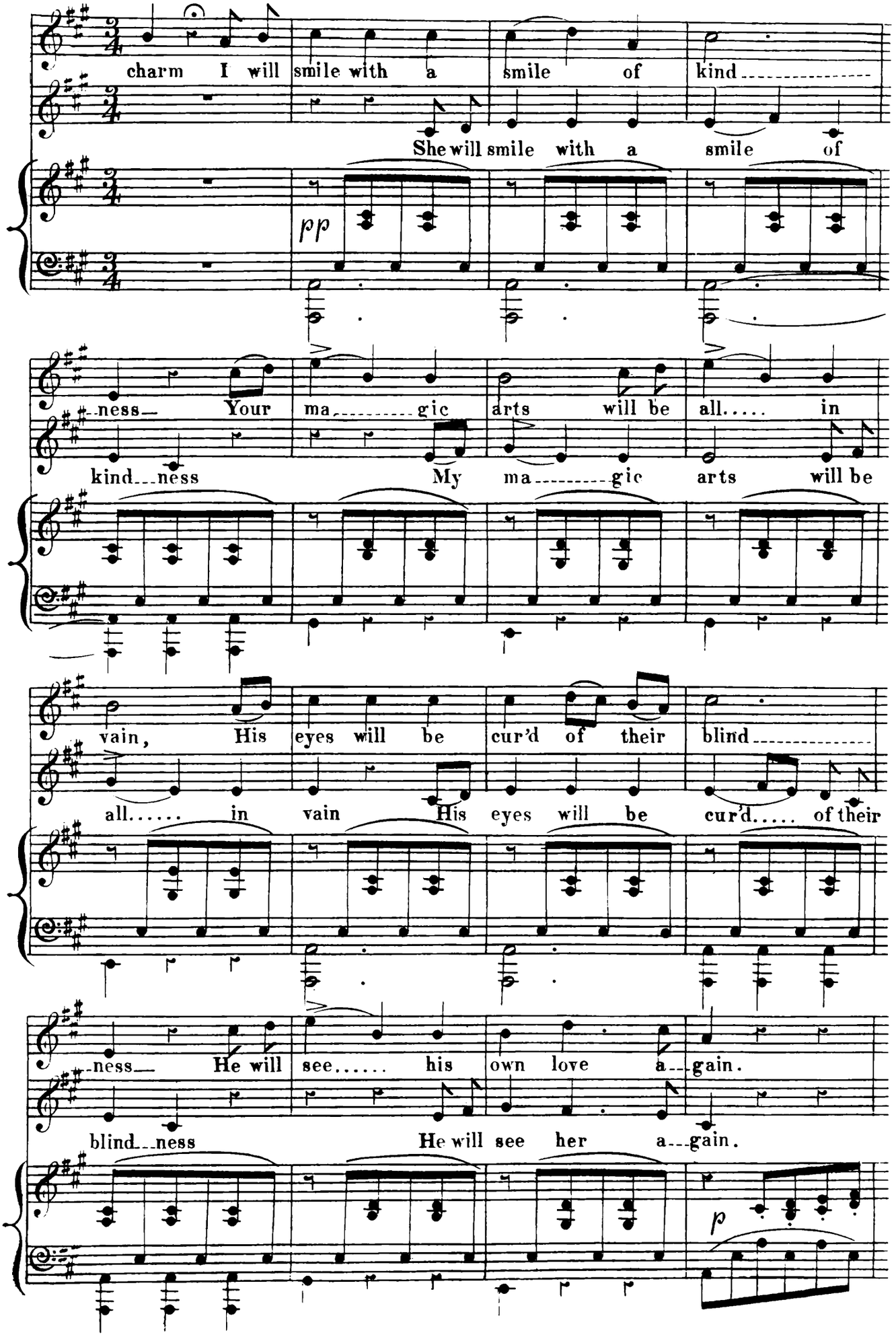
x

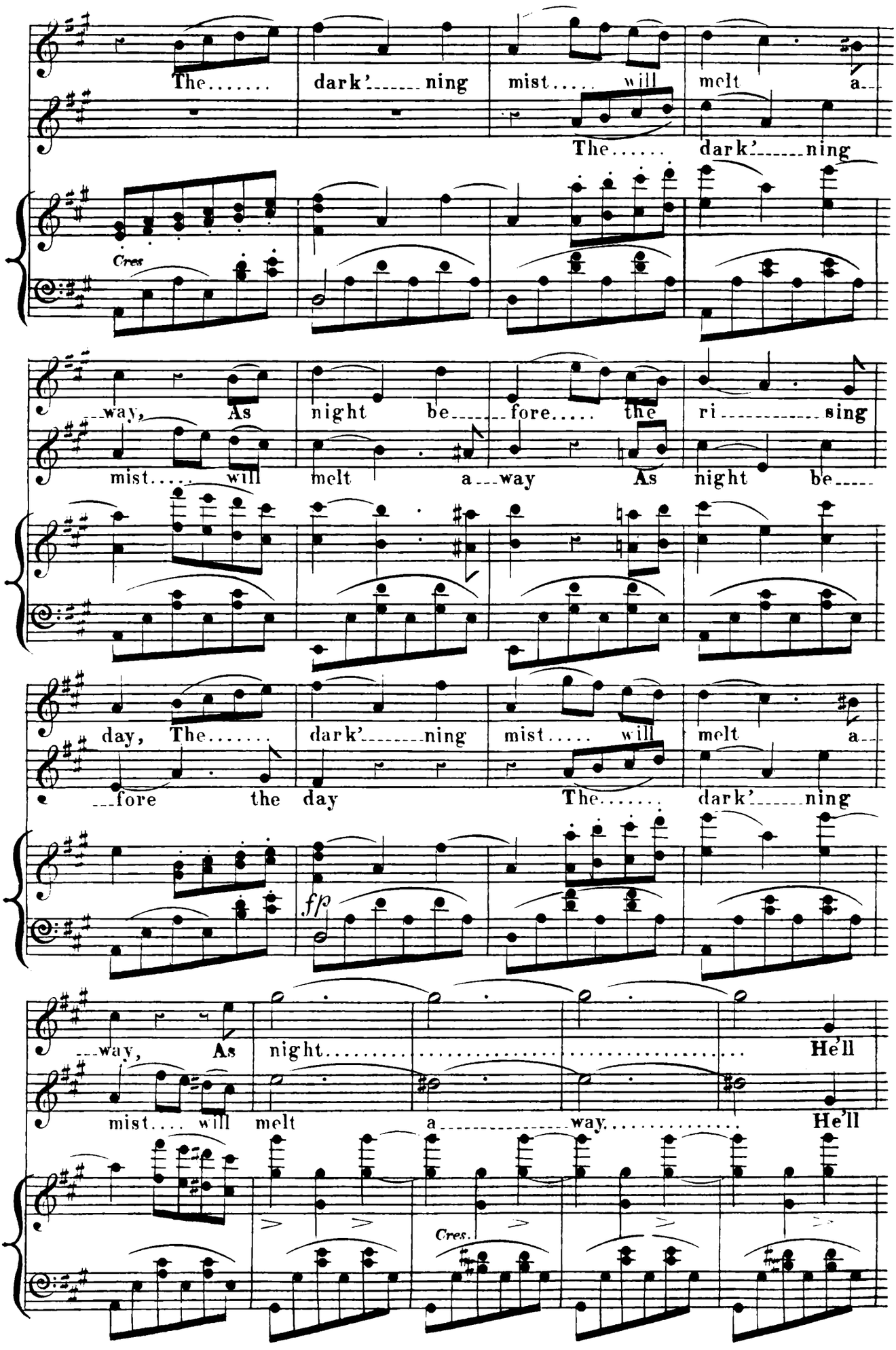

And then?
love he could not smo_____ther
And then..... he bought a
All..... this for me, all..... this for
nother
me!
To raise the money he a___greed a sai__lor un__der
And this is true
And all for me, And all for me!
Hugh to be
It is in__deed.
I

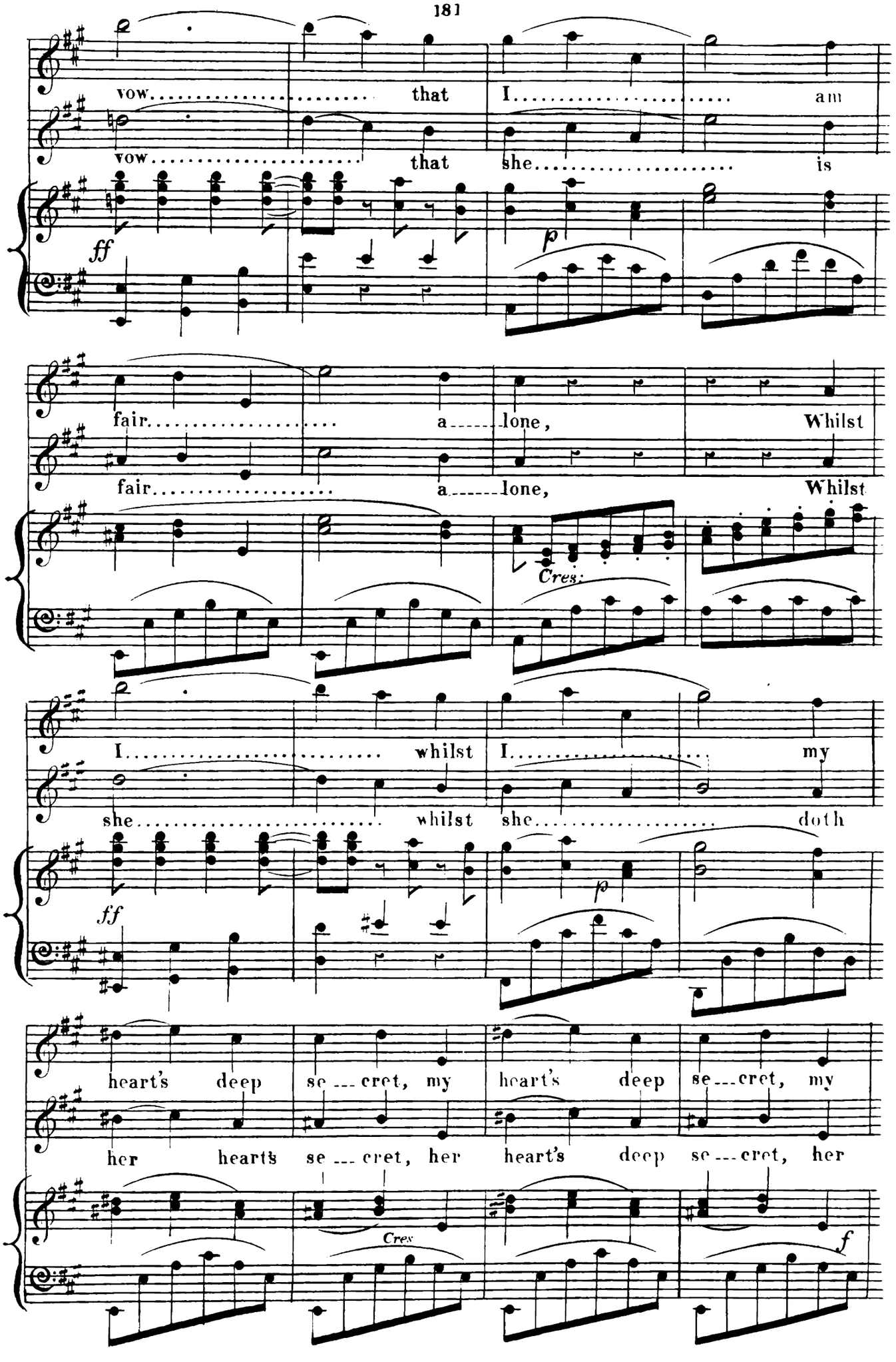

sold... the drug; I took the pelf; And
f
lo..... it makes me fall in love..... my
p
E
But you'll not win him Now I know full well A
self
fp
charm I have more strong than a..ny ma..... gic
fp
Cres.

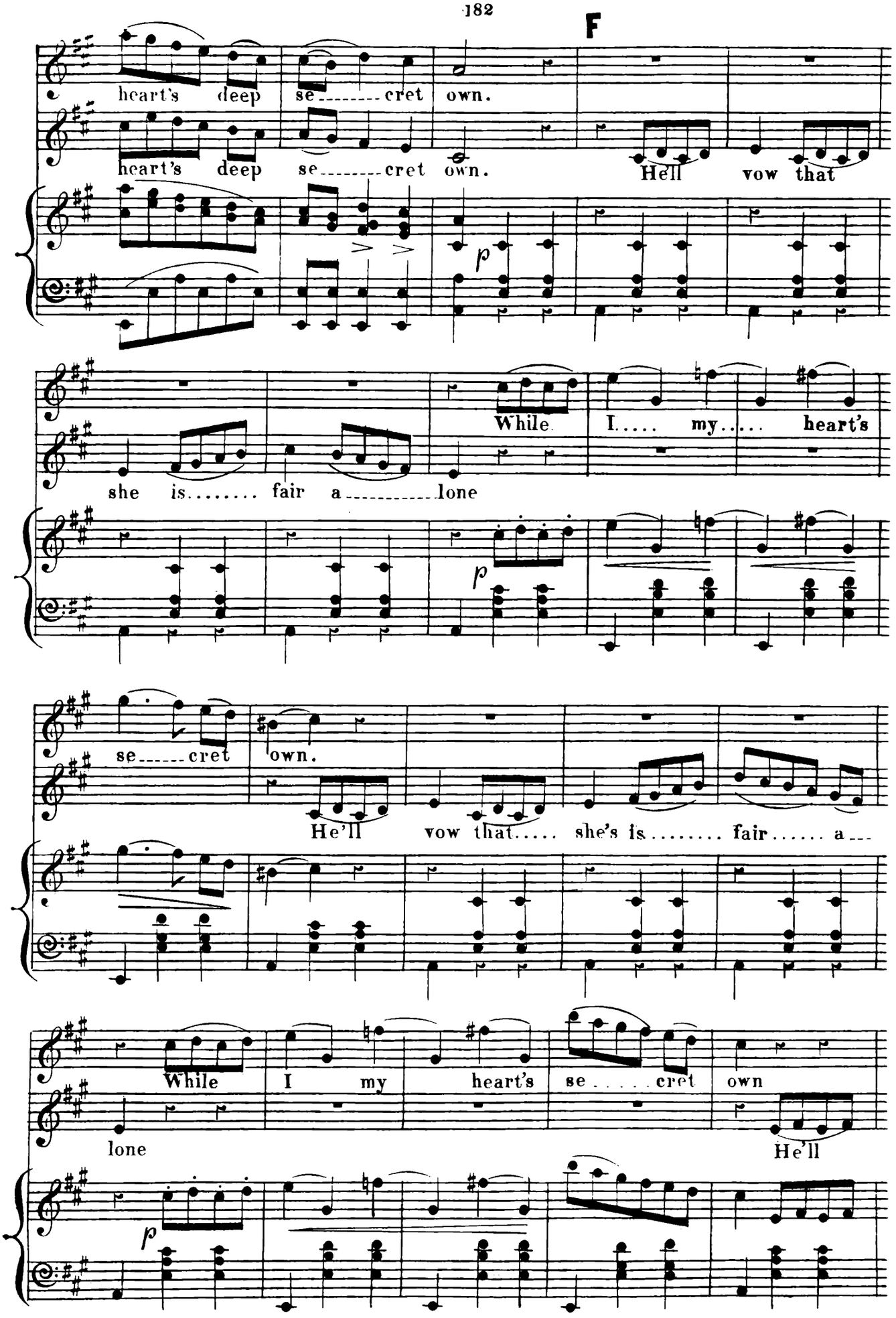

spell
A charm she has more strong than
fp
a---ny mag-ic spell a charm more strong yes
more strong
A charm I have more
f
strong than a---ny ma---gic spell, a charm, A
pp
p

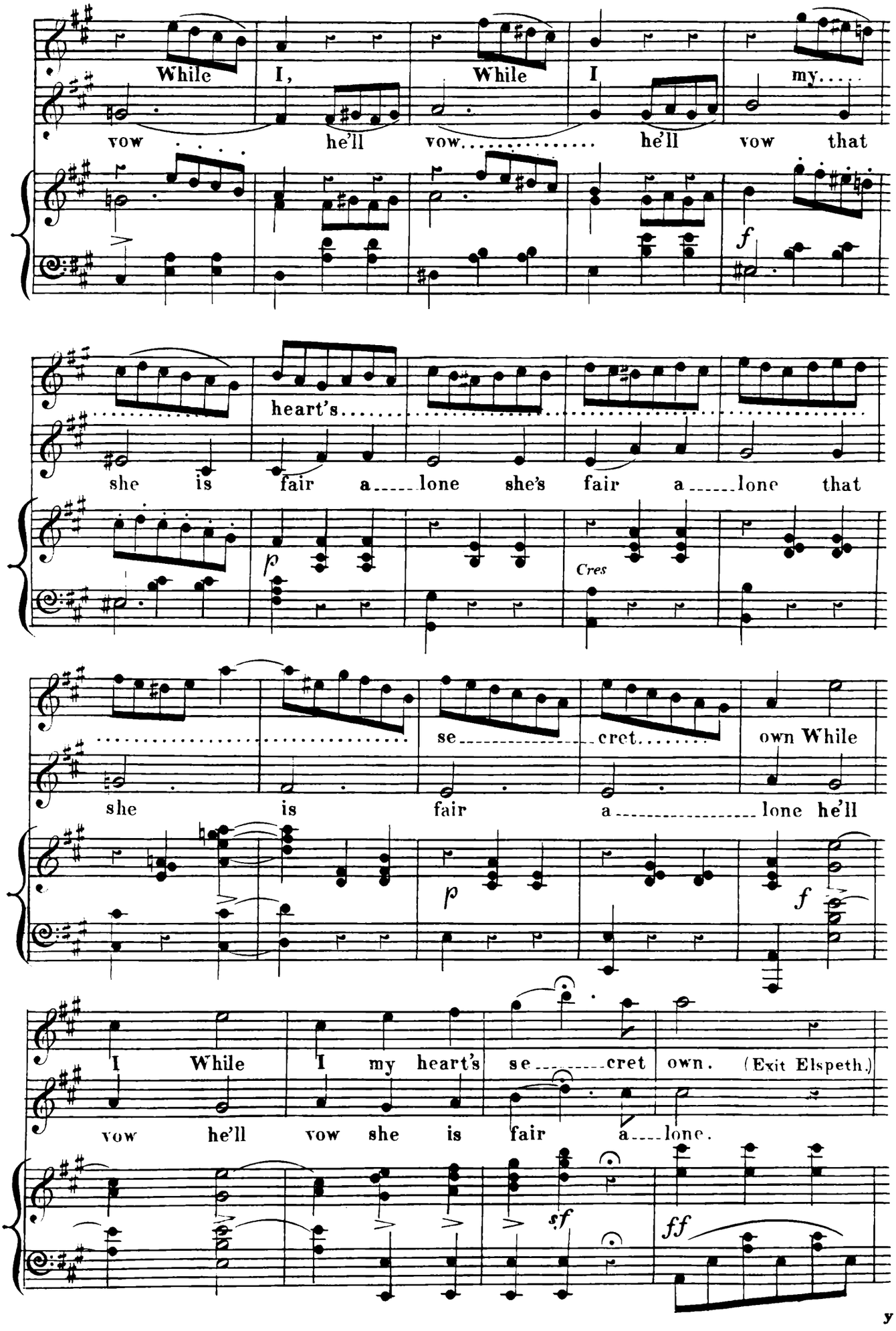
ALLEGRETTO VIVACE.



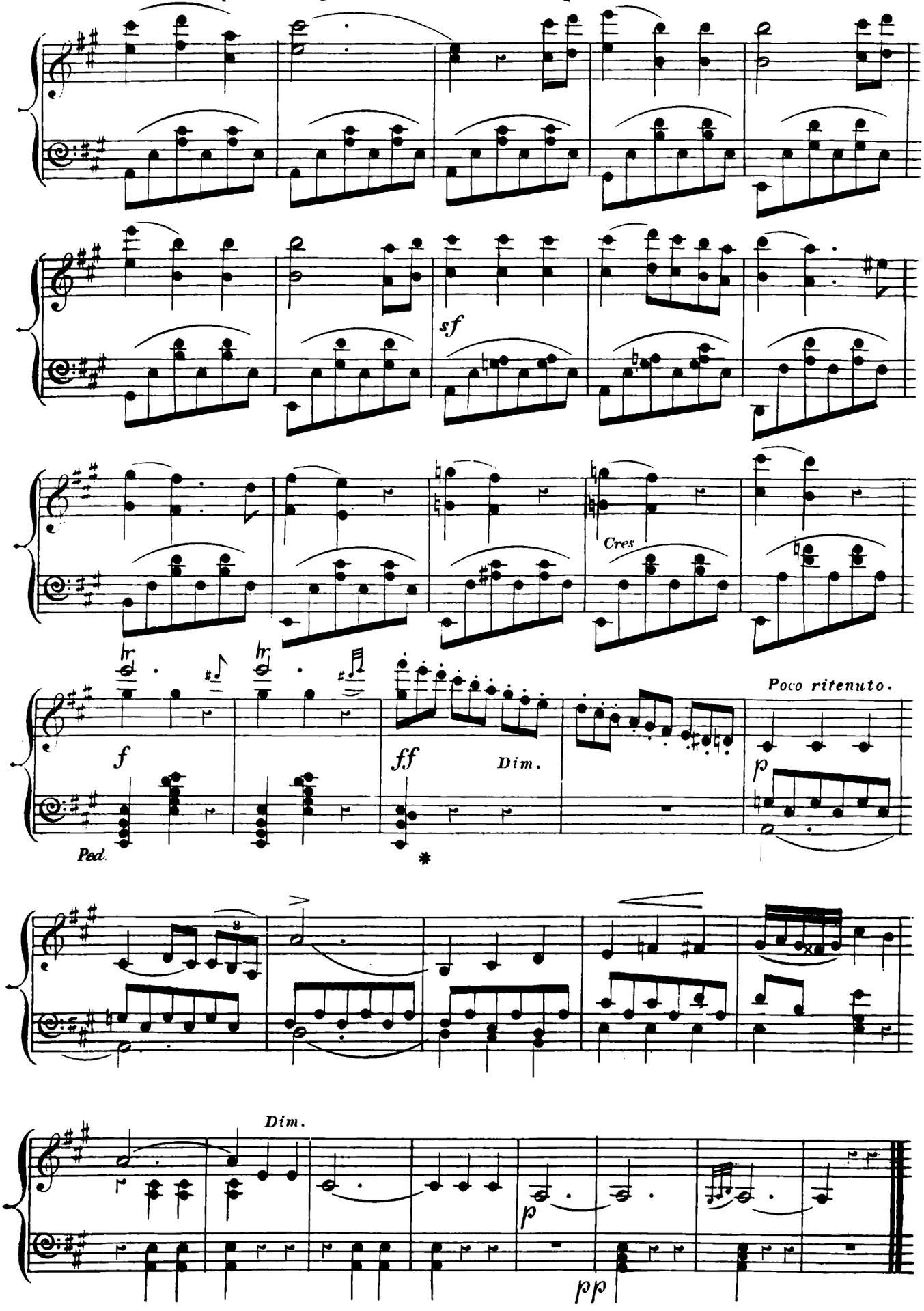

The..... dark'_____ning mist..... will melt a_
The..... dark'_____ning
Cres
_way, As night be_____fore..... the ri_____sing
mist..... will melt a_way As night be_____
day, The..... dark'_____ning mist..... will melt a_
_fore the day The..... dark'_____ning
fp
_way, As night..... He'll
mist.... will melt a_____way..... He'll
Cres.


vow..... that I..... am
vow..... that she..... is
ff
p
fair..... a-----lone, Whilst
fair..... a-----lone, Whilst
Cres.
I..... whilst I..... my
she..... whilst she..... doth
ff
p
heart's deep se---cret, my heart's deep se---cret, my
her heart's se---cret, her heart's deep se---cret, her
Cres
f


F
heart's deep se------cret own.
heart's deep se------cret own. He'll vow that
p
While I..... my..... heart's
she is..... fair a----------lone
p
se------cret own.
He'll vow that..... she's is..... fair..... a---
While I my heart's se..... cret own
lone
He'll
p


While I, While I my.....
vow . . . . he'll vow..... he'll vow that
heart's.....
she is fair a_____lone she's fair a_____lone that
Cres
.....
se_____cret.....
own While
she is fair a_____lone he'll
I While I my heart's se_____cret own. (Exit Elspeth.)
vow he'll vow she is fair a____lone.

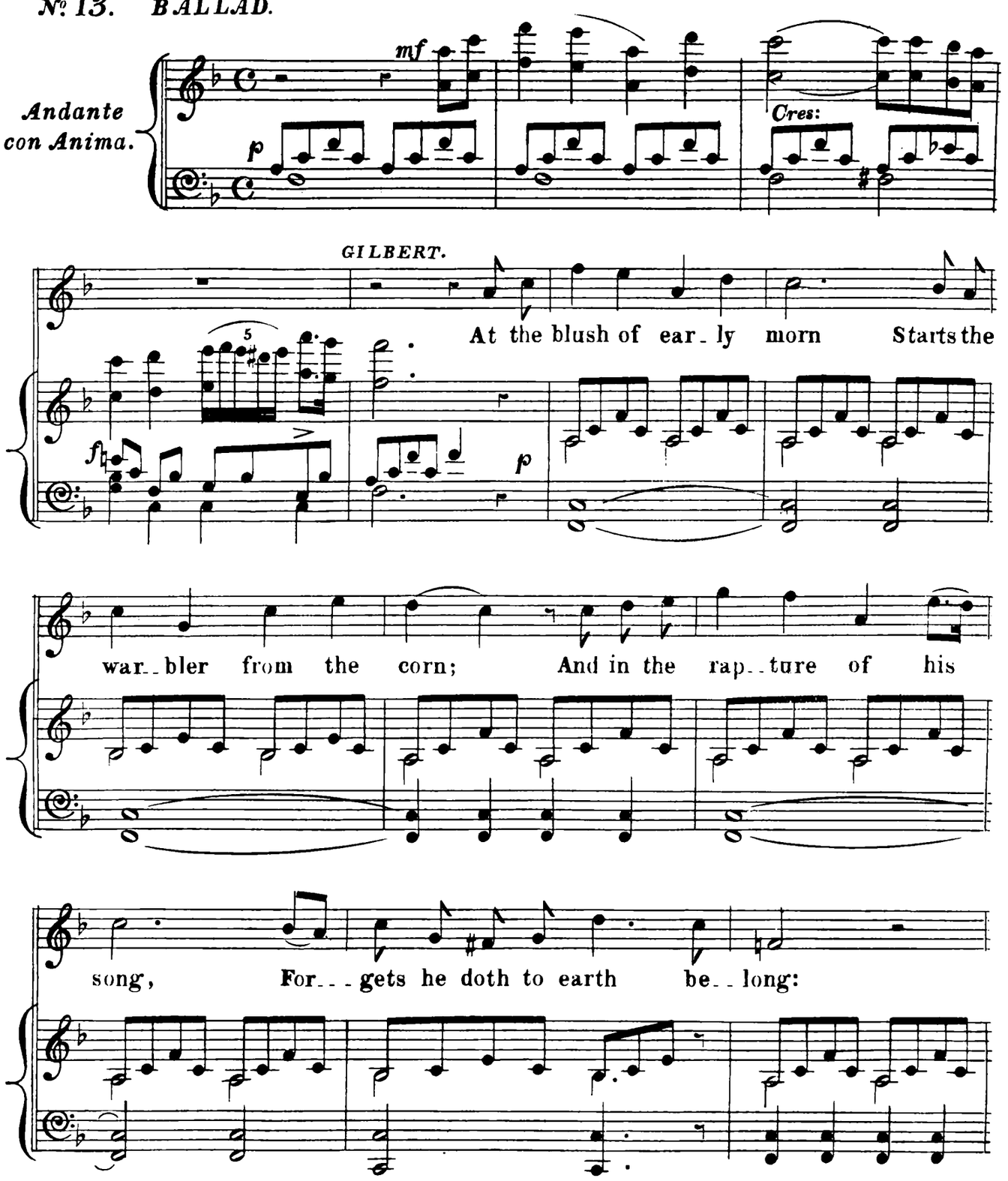
(As Jessy is going, Gilbert enters from Cottage — She seems about to stop — but after a pause, during which she smiles on him, goes off timidly.)

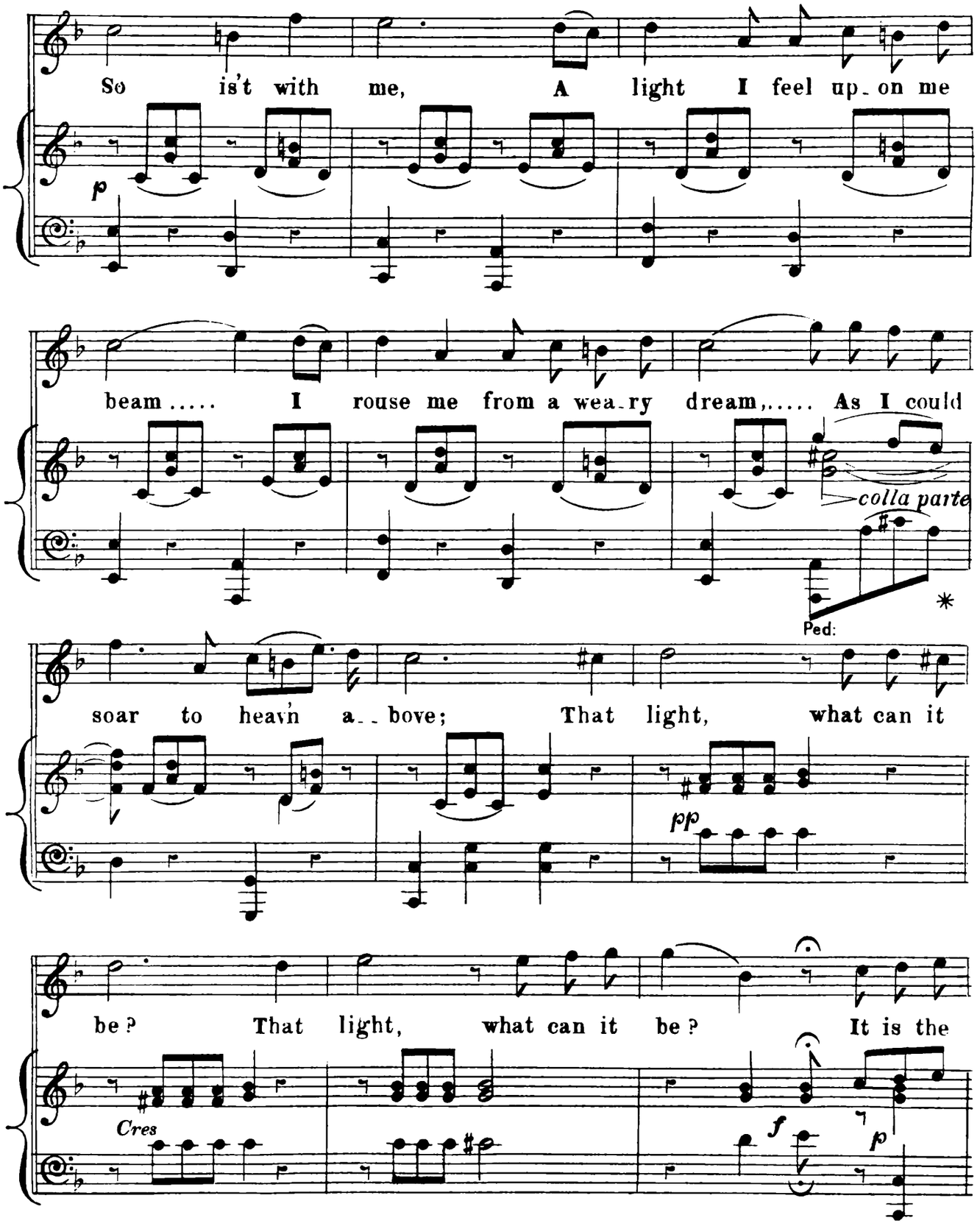


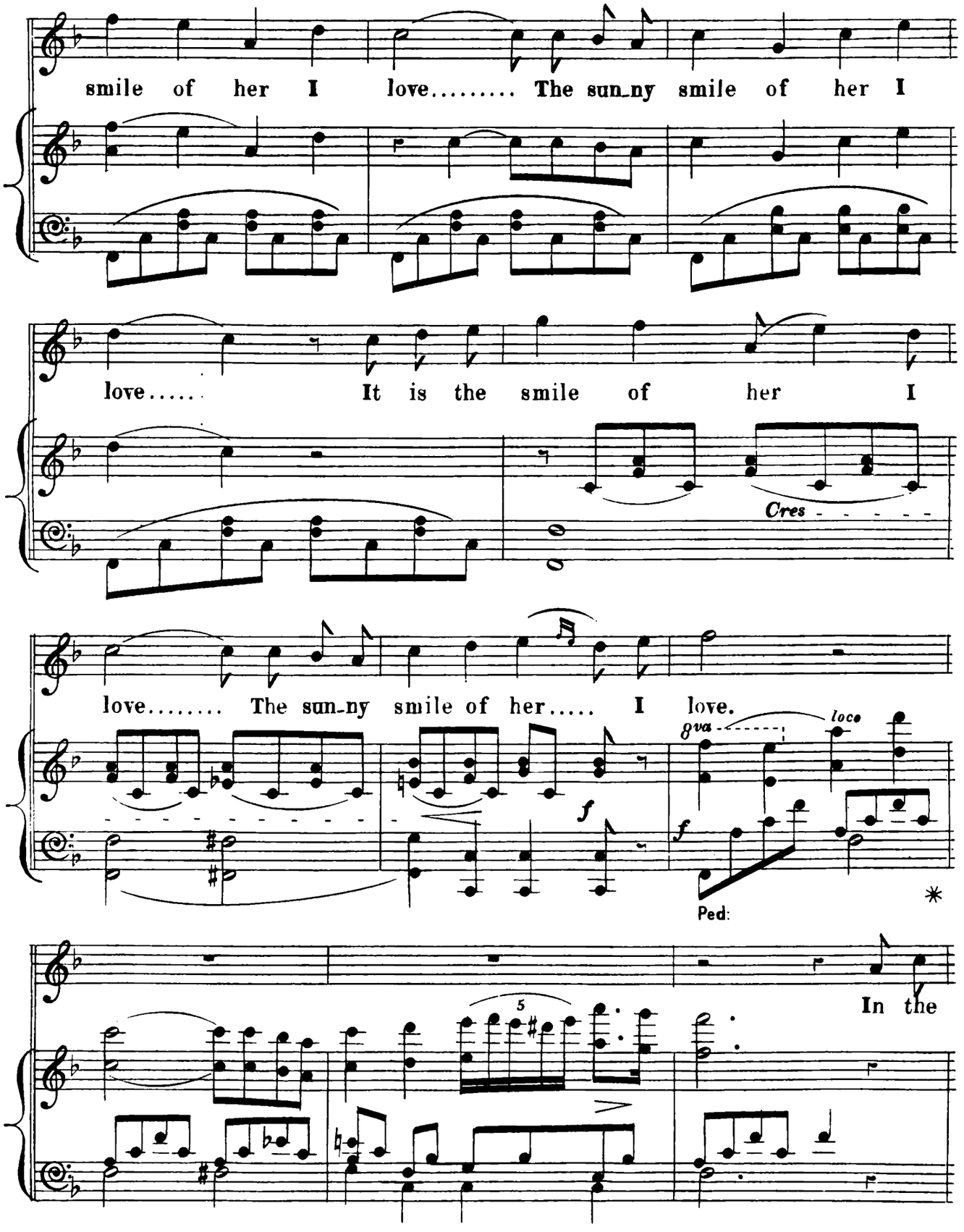
THE SMILE OF HER I LOVE.

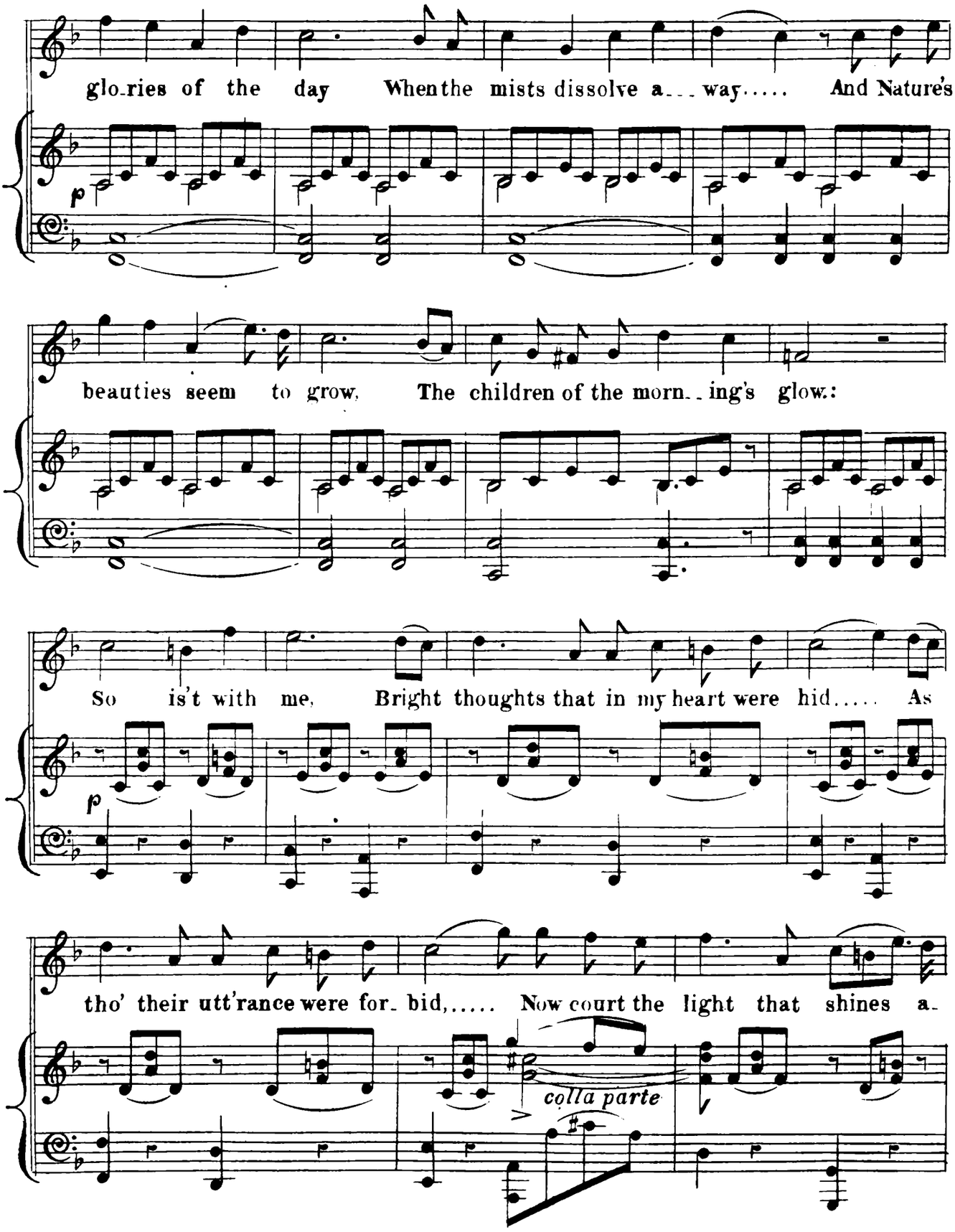
(a flood of daylight had burst upon me all at once)

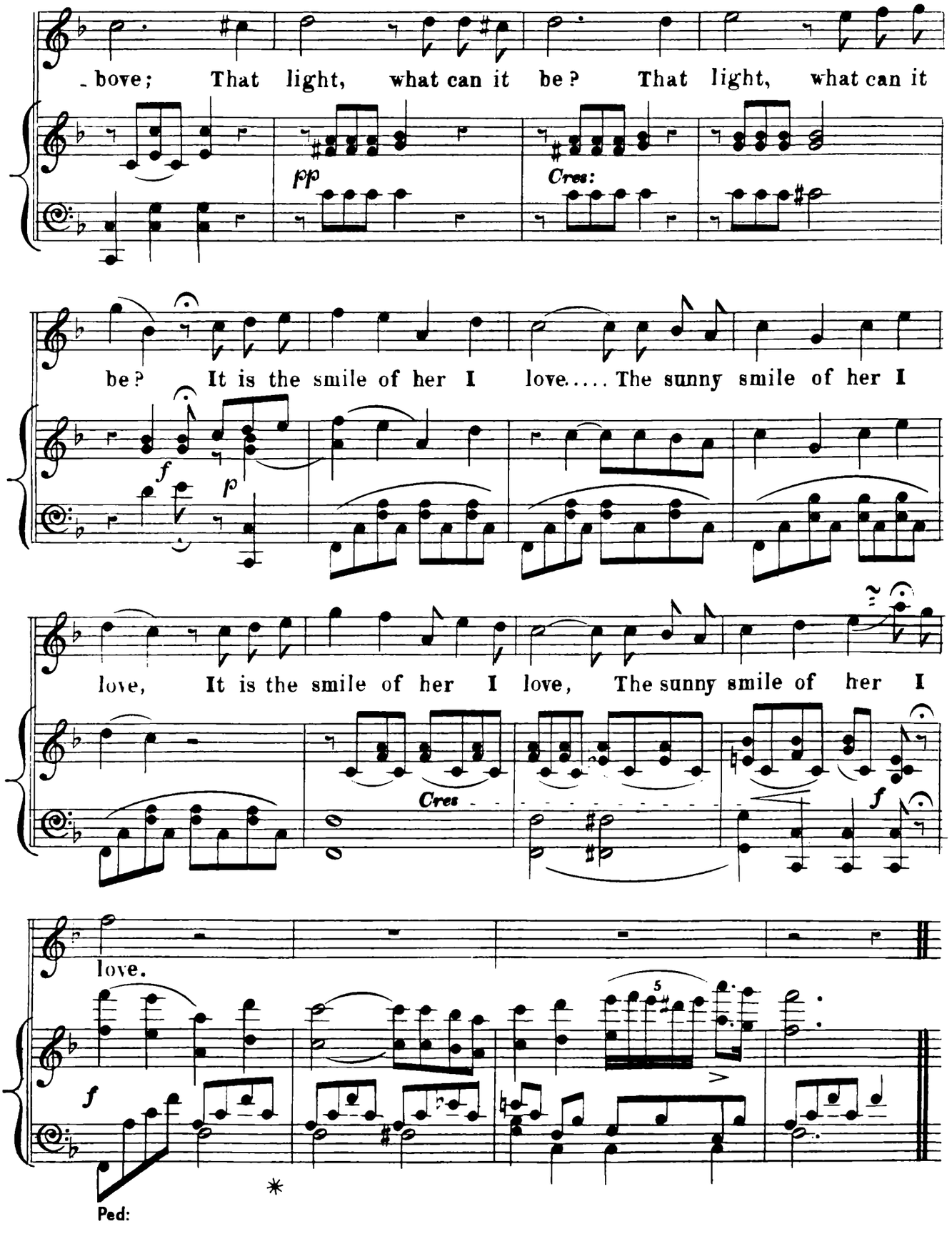
№ 13. ***BALLAD.***




So is't with me, A light I feel up_on me
p
beam ..... I rouse me from a wea_ry dream,..... As I could
colla parte
Ped:
soar to heavn a_ _bove; That light, what can it
pp
be? That light, what can it be? It is the
Cres
f
p


smile of her I love..... The sun_ny smile of her I
love..... It is the smile of her I
Cres - - - - - -
love..... The sun_ny smile of her..... I love.
8va
loco
f
f
Ped:
*
In the
5

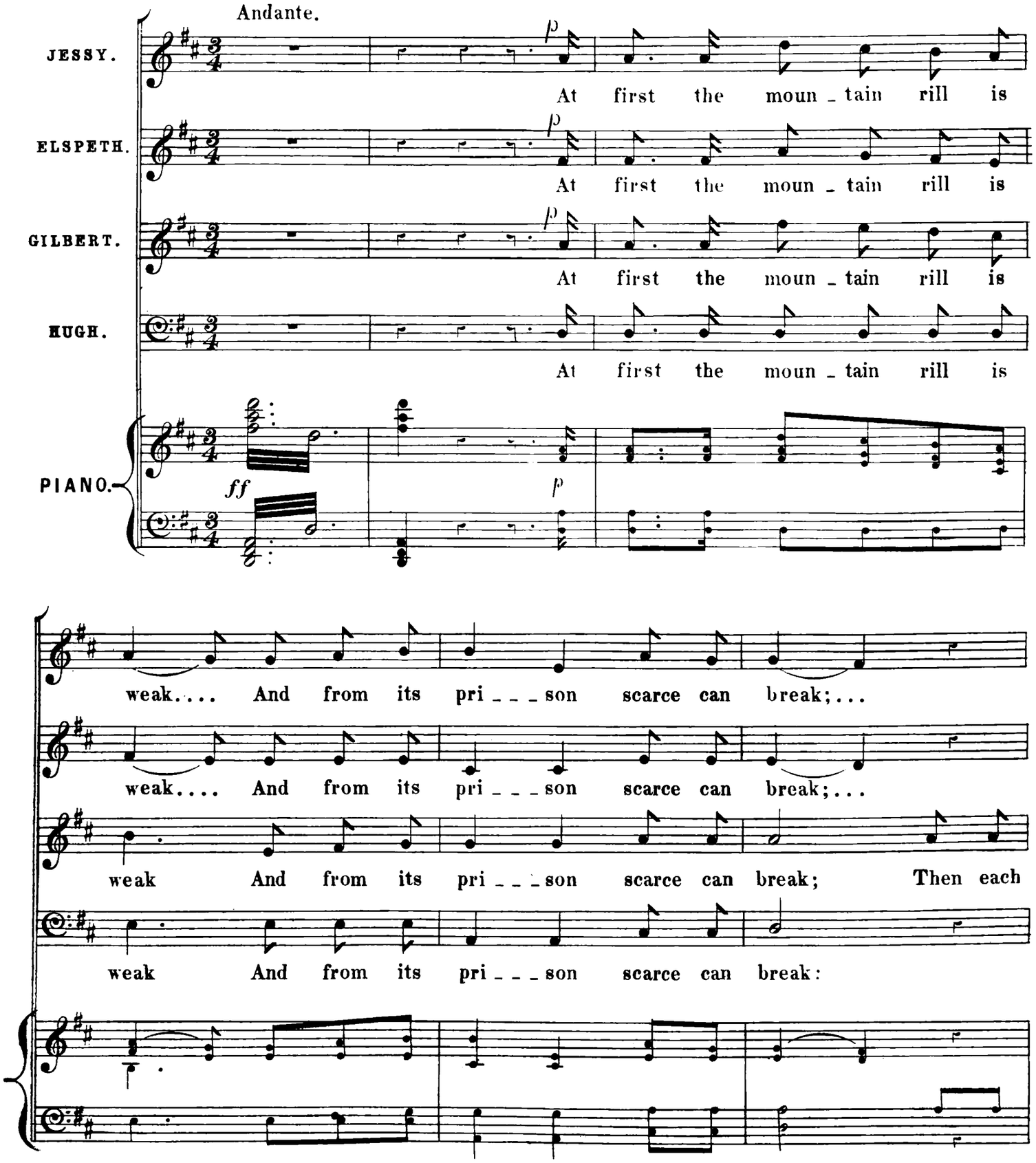

glo-ries of the day When the mists dissolve a-way..... And Nature's
p
beauties seem to grow, The children of the morn-ing's glow:
So is't with me, Bright thoughts that in my heart were hid..... As
p
tho' their utt'rance were for-bid,..... Now court the light that shines a-
colla parte

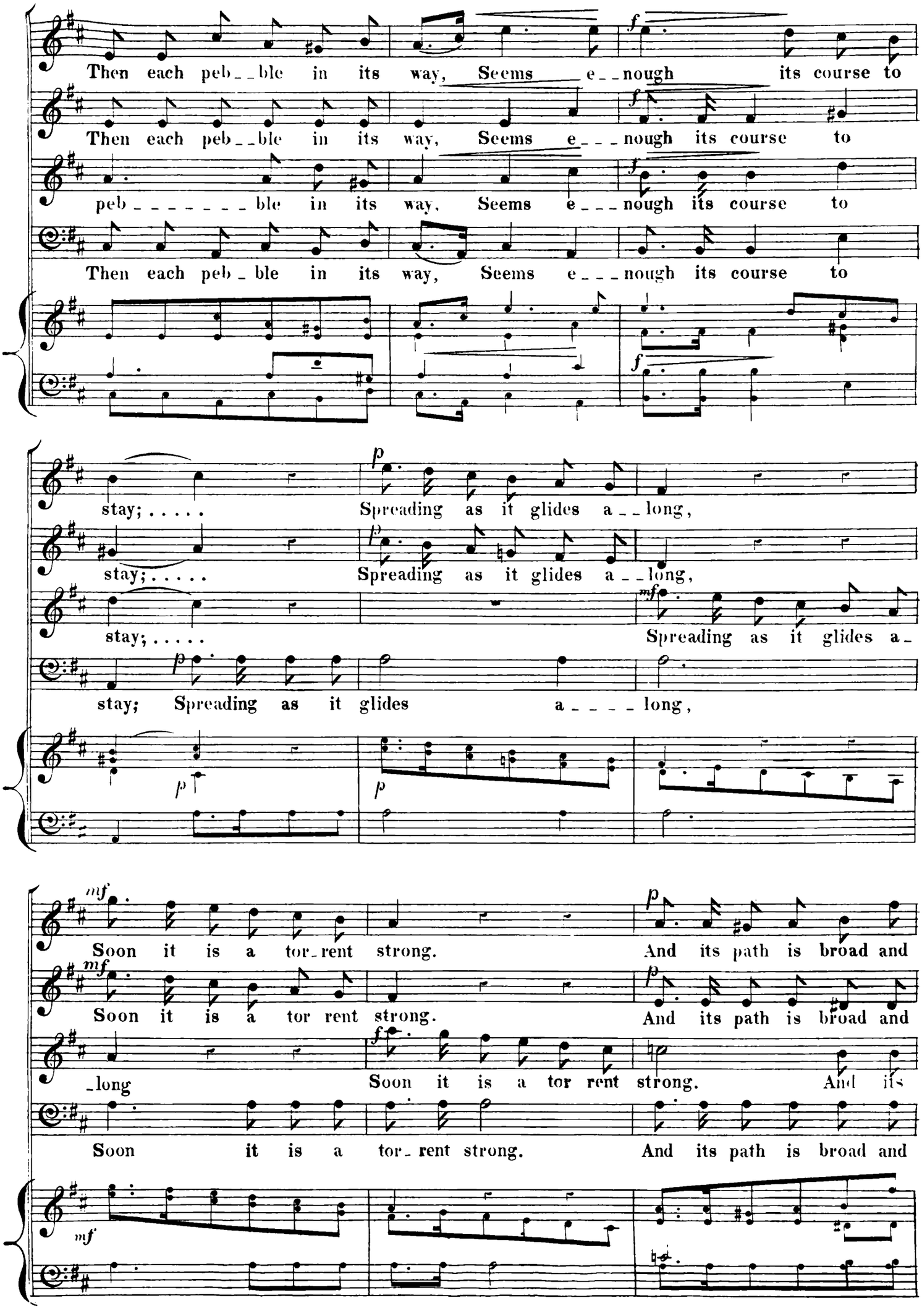

- bove; That light, what can it be? That light, what can it
pp
Cres:
be? It is the smile of her I love..... The sunny smile of her I
f
p
love, It is the smile of her I love, The sunny smile of her I
Cres
f
love.
5
f
Ped:
*

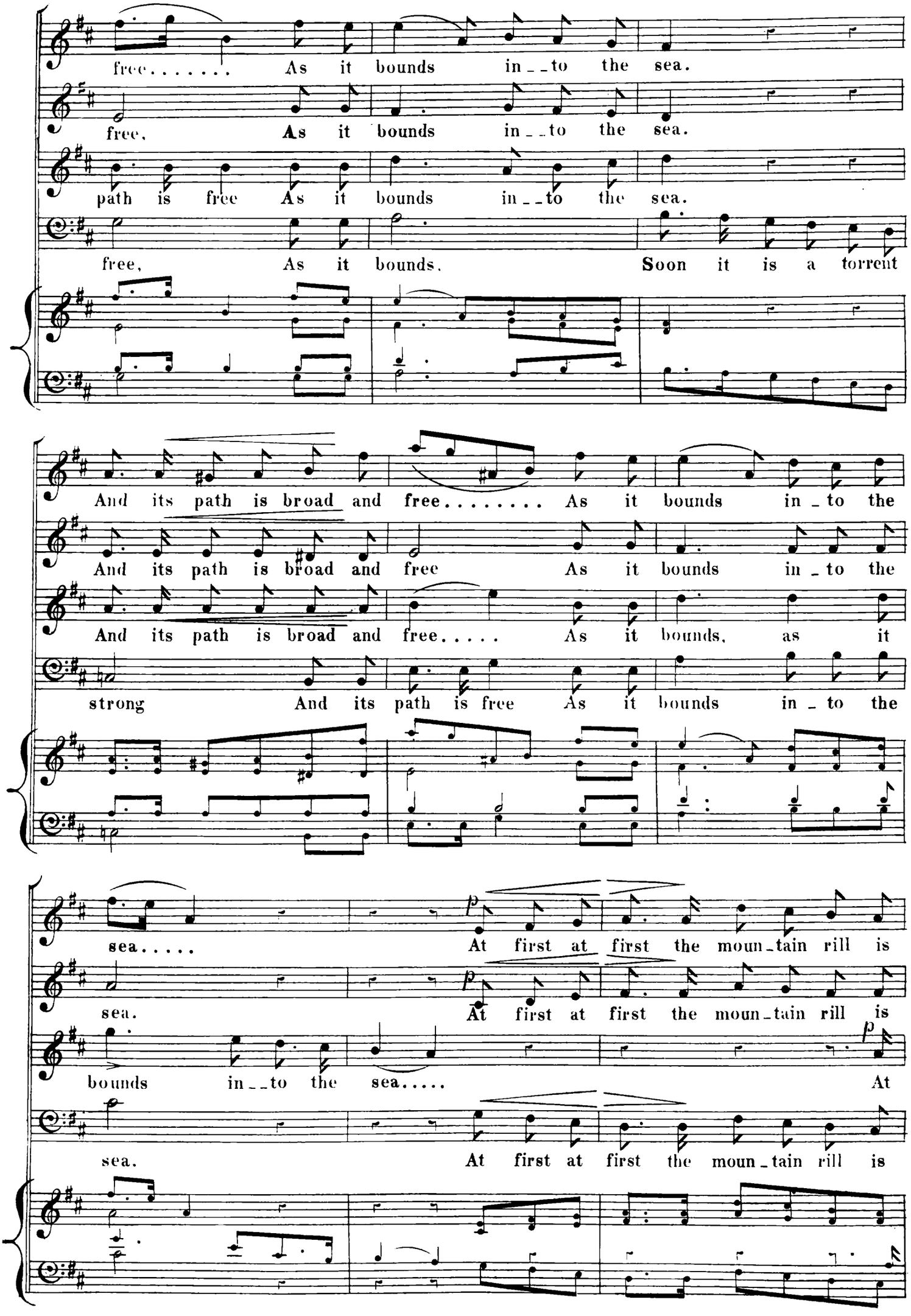
(love will have its way)

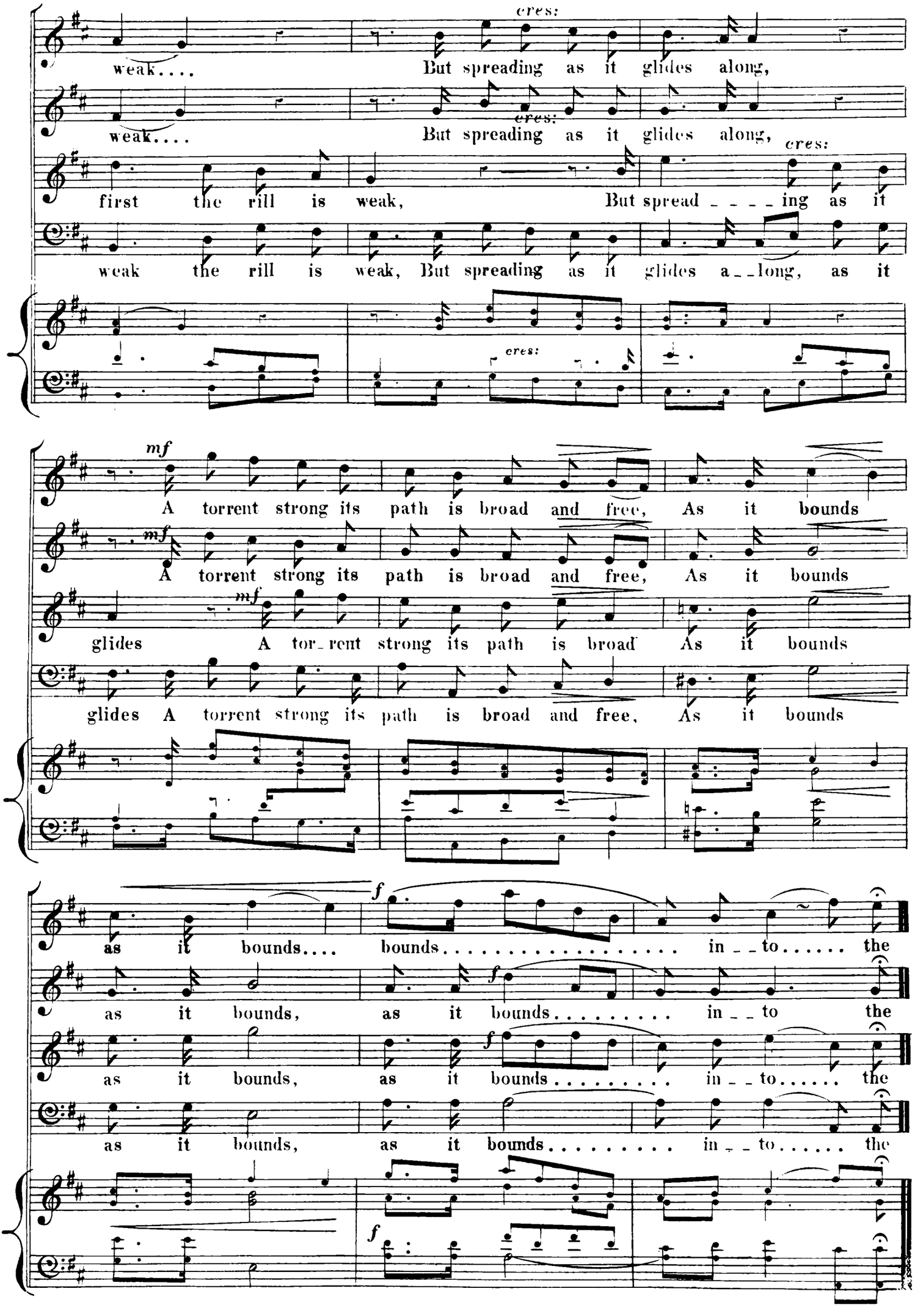
FINALE.

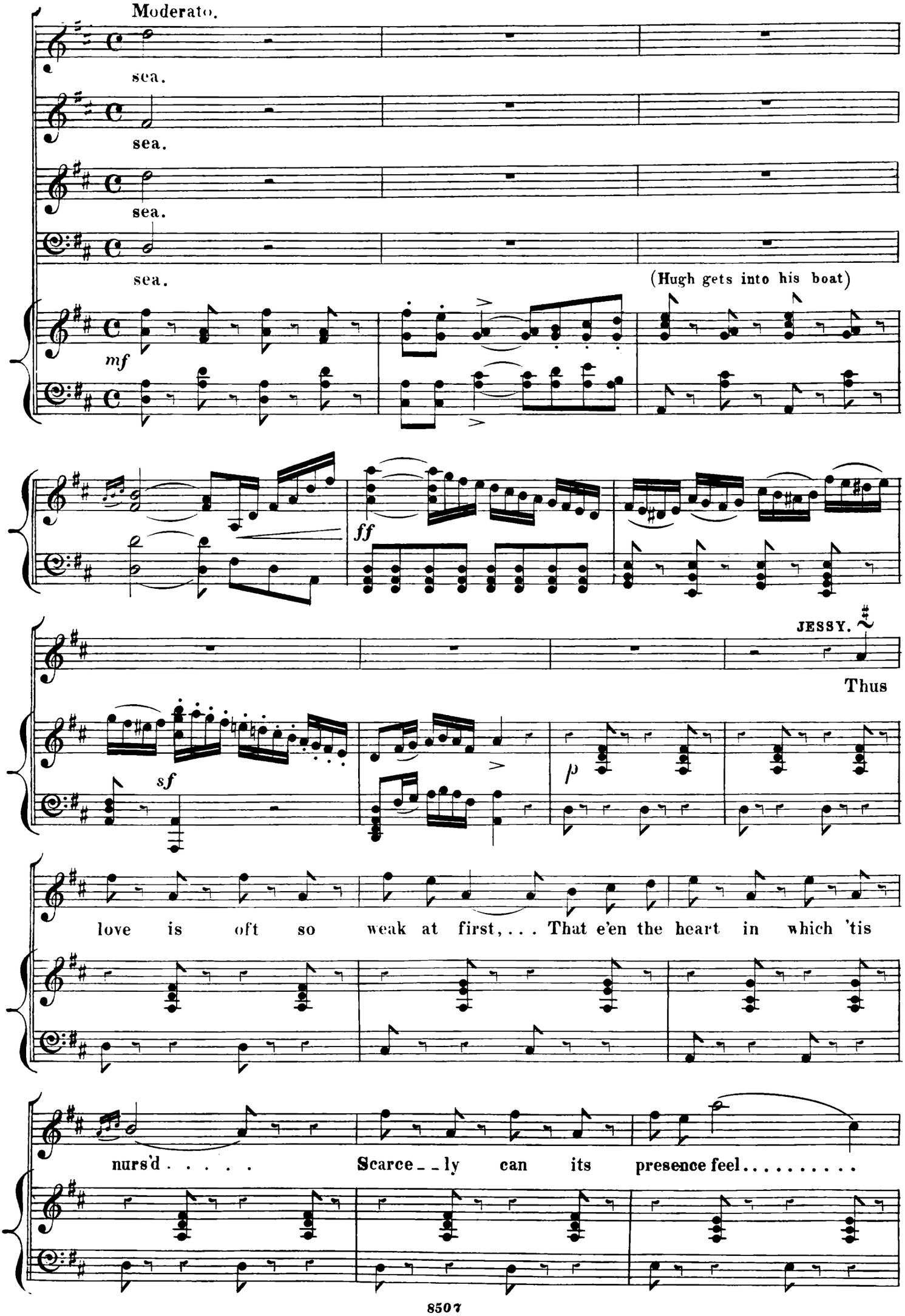
No. 14. QUARTETT.

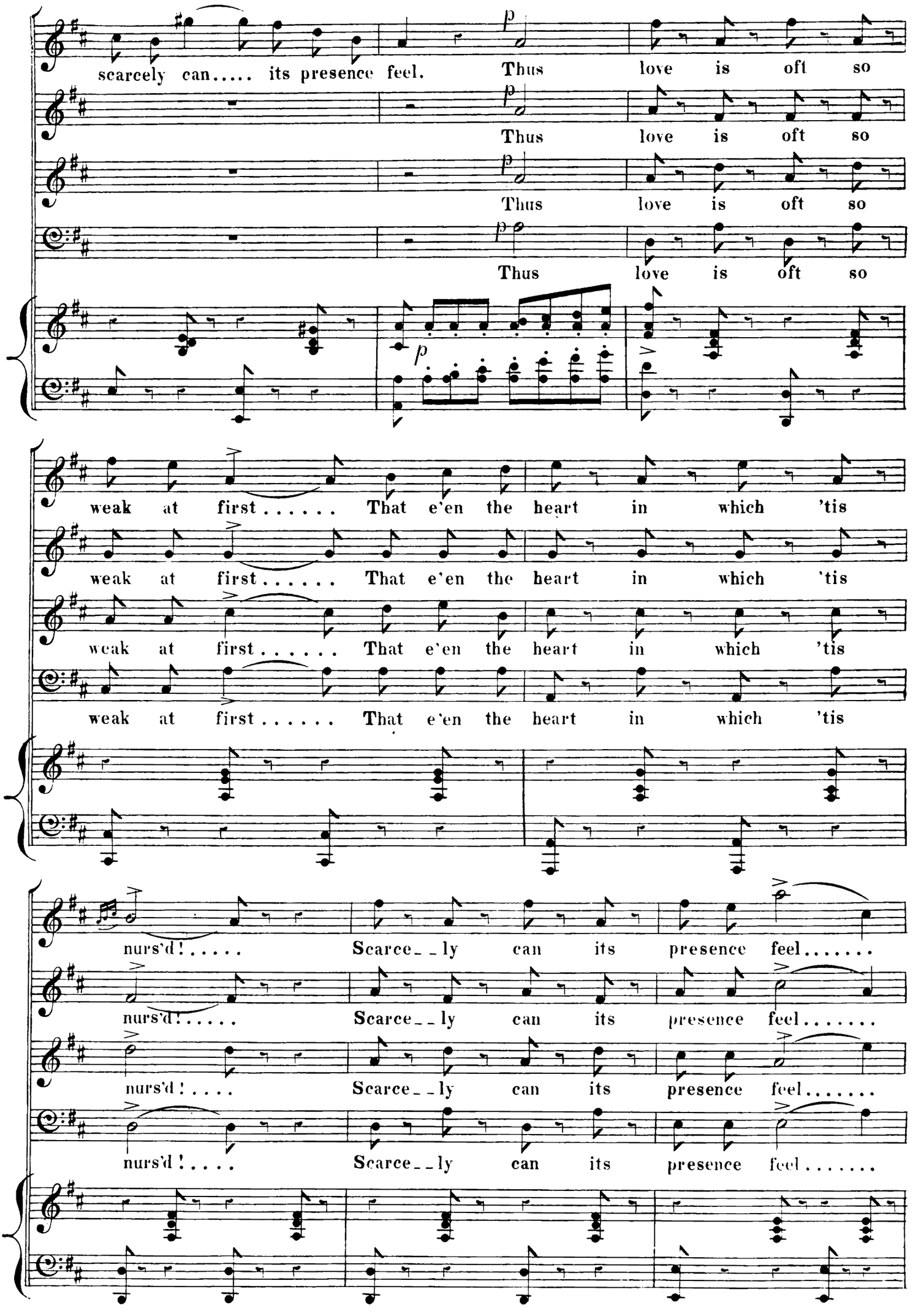


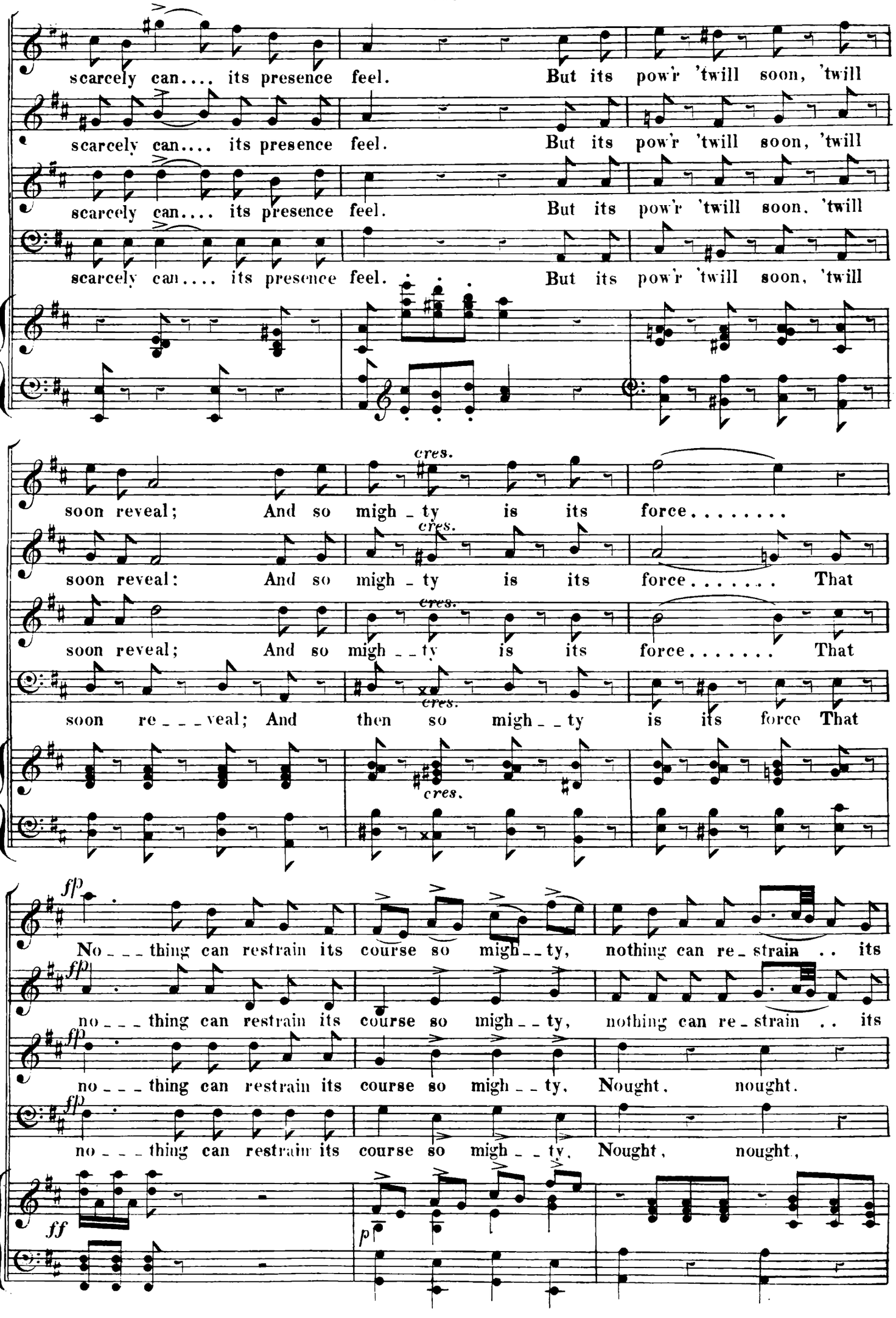

Then each peb_ble in its way, Seems e_nough its course to
Then each peb_ble in its way, Seems e_nough its course to
peb_ble in its way, Seems e_nough its course to
Then each peb_ble in its way, Seems e_nough its course to
stay; Spreading as it glides a_long,
stay; Spreading as it glides a_long,
stay; Spreading as it glides a_
stay; Spreading as it glides a_long,
Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its path is broad and
Soon it is a tor rent strong. And its path is broad and
_long Soon it is a tor rent strong. And its
Soon it is a tor_rent strong. And its path is broad and

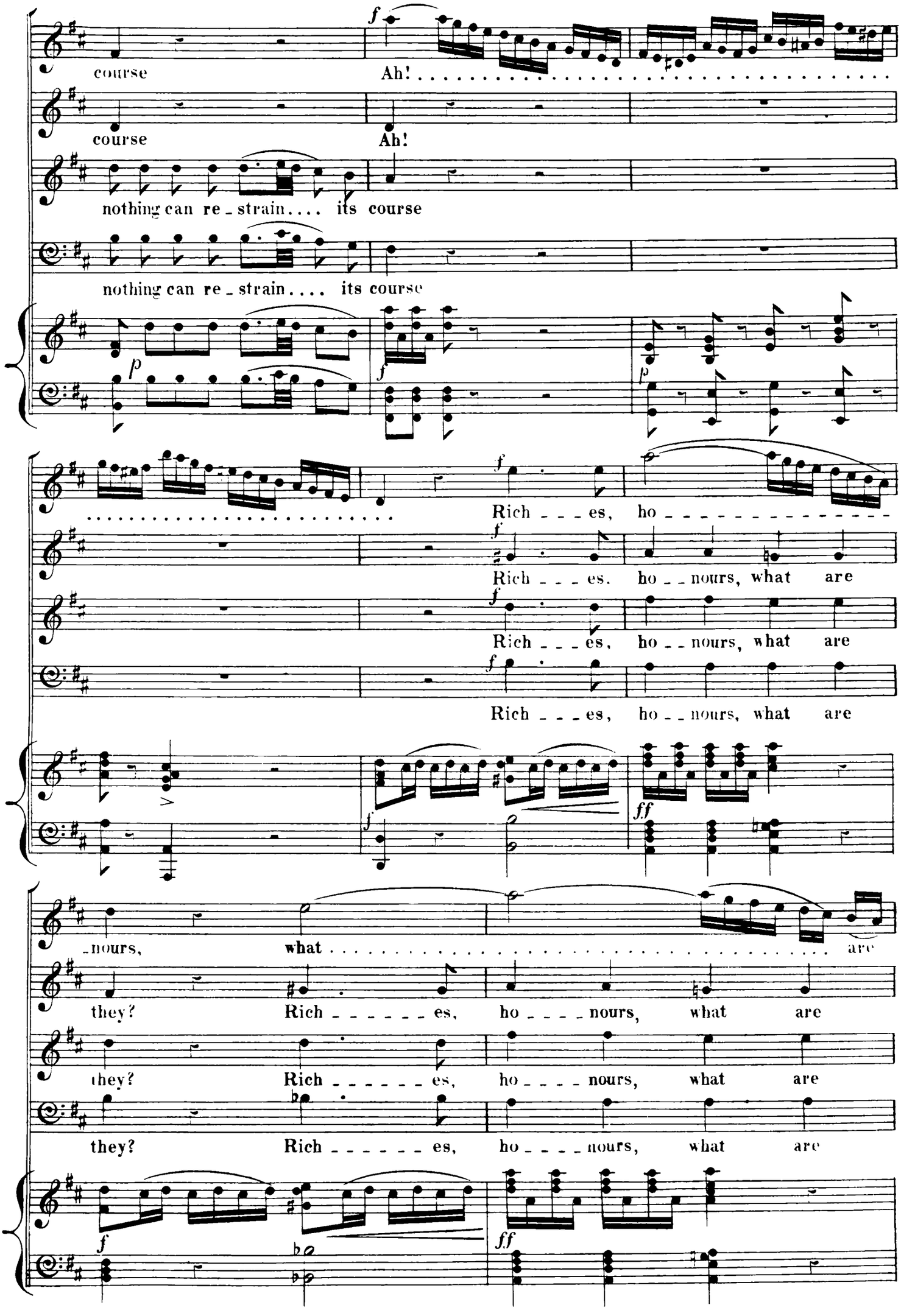

free..... As it bounds in_to the sea.
free. As it bounds in_to the sea.
path is free As it bounds in_to the sea.
free, As it bounds. Soon it is a torrent
And its path is broad and free..... As it bounds in_to the
And its path is broad and free As it bounds in_to the
And its path is broad and free..... As it bounds, as it
strong And its path is free As it bounds in_to the
sea..... At first at first the moun_tain rill is
sea. At first at first the moun_tain rill is
bounds in_to the sea..... At
sea. At first at first the moun_tain rill is

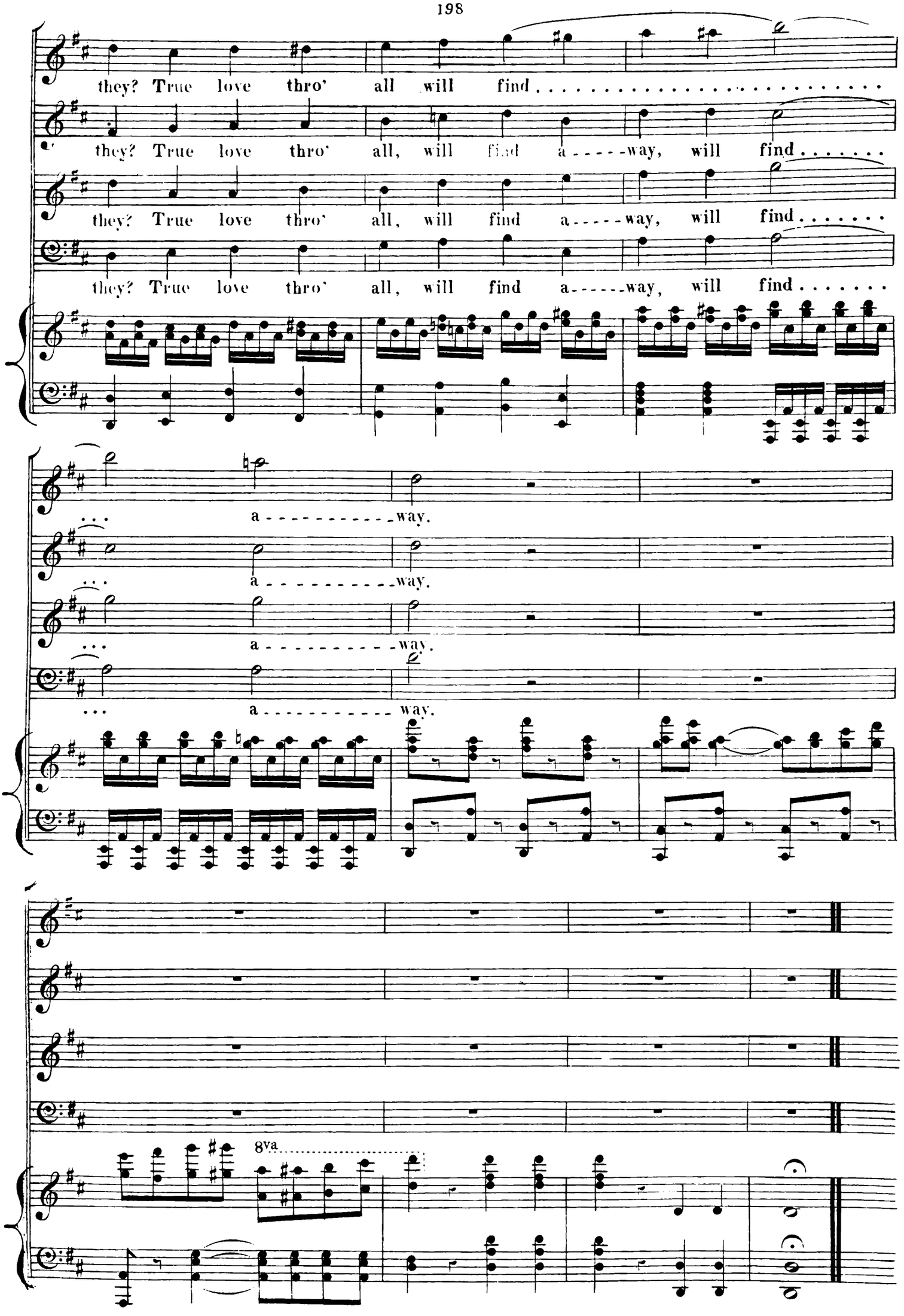

cres:
weak....
But spreading as it glides along,
cres:
weak....
But spreading as it glides along,
cres:
first the rill is weak,
But spread ____ ing as it
weak the rill is weak, But spreading as it glides a__long, as it
cres:
mf
A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds
mf
A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds
mf
glides A tor_rent strong its path is broad As it bounds
glides A torrent strong its path is broad and free, As it bounds
f
as it bounds.... bounds..... in__to..... the
f
as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to the
f
as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to..... the
as it bounds, as it bounds..... in__to..... the
f


Moderato.
sea.
sea.
sea.
sea.
(Hugh gets into his boat)
mf
ff
JESSY.
Thus
sf
p
love is oft so weak at first, . . . That e'en the heart in which 'tis
nurs'd . . . . . Scarce _ _ ly can its presence feel . . . . . .


scarcely can..... its presence feel. Thus love is oft so
Thus love is oft so
Thus love is oft so
Thus love is oft so
weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis
weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis
weak at first..... That e'en the heart in which 'tis
nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....
nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....
nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....
nurs'd!..... Scarce__ly can its presence feel.....


scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill
scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill
scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill
scarcely can.... its presence feel. But its pow'r 'twill soon, 'twill
cres.
soon reveal; And so migh _ ty is its force.....
soon reveal: And so migh _ ty is its force..... That
soon reveal; And so migh _ _ ty is its force..... That
soon re _ _ _ veal; And then so migh _ _ ty is its force That
fp
No _ _ _ thing can restrain its course so migh _ _ ty, nothing can re _ strain .. its
no _ _ _ thing can restrain its course so migh _ _ ty, nothing can re _ strain .. its
no _ _ _ thing can restrain its course so migh _ _ ty. Nought, nought.
no _ _ _ thing can restrain its course so migh _ _ ty. Nought, nought,
ff
p


course
Ah!
course
Ah!
nothing can re_strain.... its course
nothing can re_strain.... its course
Rich___es, ho_____
Rich___es. ho__nours, what are
Rich___es, ho__nours, what are
Rich___es, ho__nours, what are
_nours, what are
they? Rich_____es, ho____nours, what are
they? Rich_____es, ho____nours, what are
they? Rich_____es, ho____nours, what are


they? True love thro' all will find
they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - way, will find
they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - way, will find
they? True love thro' all, will find a - - - - - - way, will find
a - - - - - - - - - - - way.
a - - - - - - - - - - - way.
a - - - - - - - - - - - way.
a - - - - - - - - - - - way.
8va