Winsome Winnie

A MUSICAL COMEDY
IN TWO ACTS

Book and Lyrics by

FREDERIC RANKEN

Music by

GUSTAVE KERKER

Vocal Score, { $2.00 Net
7/6 Net

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Produced by Sam S. Shubert and Nixon & Zimmerman at the New York Casino, New York City

WINSOME WINNIE

CAST OF CHARACTERS

LORD POVERISH, an impecunious nobleman ..... DICK TEMPLE
LADY ARABELLA ..... JOBYNA HOWLAND
DESMOND, her son ..... W. P. CARLETON
AILEEN, her daughter ..... HELEN REDMOND
MARJORIE BELL, an American heiress, his ward ..... ISOBEL HALL
CAPTAIN COTTERILL, his sailing master ..... WM. E. PHILP
DR. AUGUST KRAUSE, proprietor of Krause's Tiny Tablets ..... JAMES E. SULLIVAN
HONORIA, HENRIETTA } his daughters { ..... MILDRED KEARNEY; ..... DAISY GREEN
PERICLES ..... { proprietor of both the "Plucked Pigeon Inn" and the famous "Brazen Bandits" } ..... JOSEPH C. MIRON
DEMETRIUS, his chief assistant in both enterprises ..... WM. CORLESS
ARISTIDES, HERAKLES } Brigands { ..... W. C. BROCKMEYER; ..... L. PARMET
ZORA, a flower girl ..... JEANNE CALDUCCI

LADY CLARA	paying guests aboard Lord Poverish's Yacht "The Anita"	STELLA HAMMERSTEIN
LADY MONDE		JULIA SANDERSON
LADY DORCAS		CLARA PITT
LADY EUDORA		MAZIE FOLLETTE
LADY VIVIAN		MILDRED THORNWALL
LADY GRACIA		MAE HOPKINS
LADY LEONA		CECAELIA RHODE
LADY ANNABEL		LOUISE ELLIOTT
LADY JANO		EDNA SIDNEY
LADY ANGELA		GRACE SPENCER

— AND —

WINNIE WALKER, known as Winsome Winnie ..... PAULA EDWARDES

Chorus of Paying Guests, Sailors, Waiters and Brigands

Scenic Locale

ACT I.—The Landing at Cataro-Montenegro
ACT II.—The Lair of the Brazen Bandits

The Production Staged by
RICHARD BURNSIDE

Musical Director
GUSTAVE KERKER

WINSOME WINNIE

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Winsome Winnie.

Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Opening Chorus.

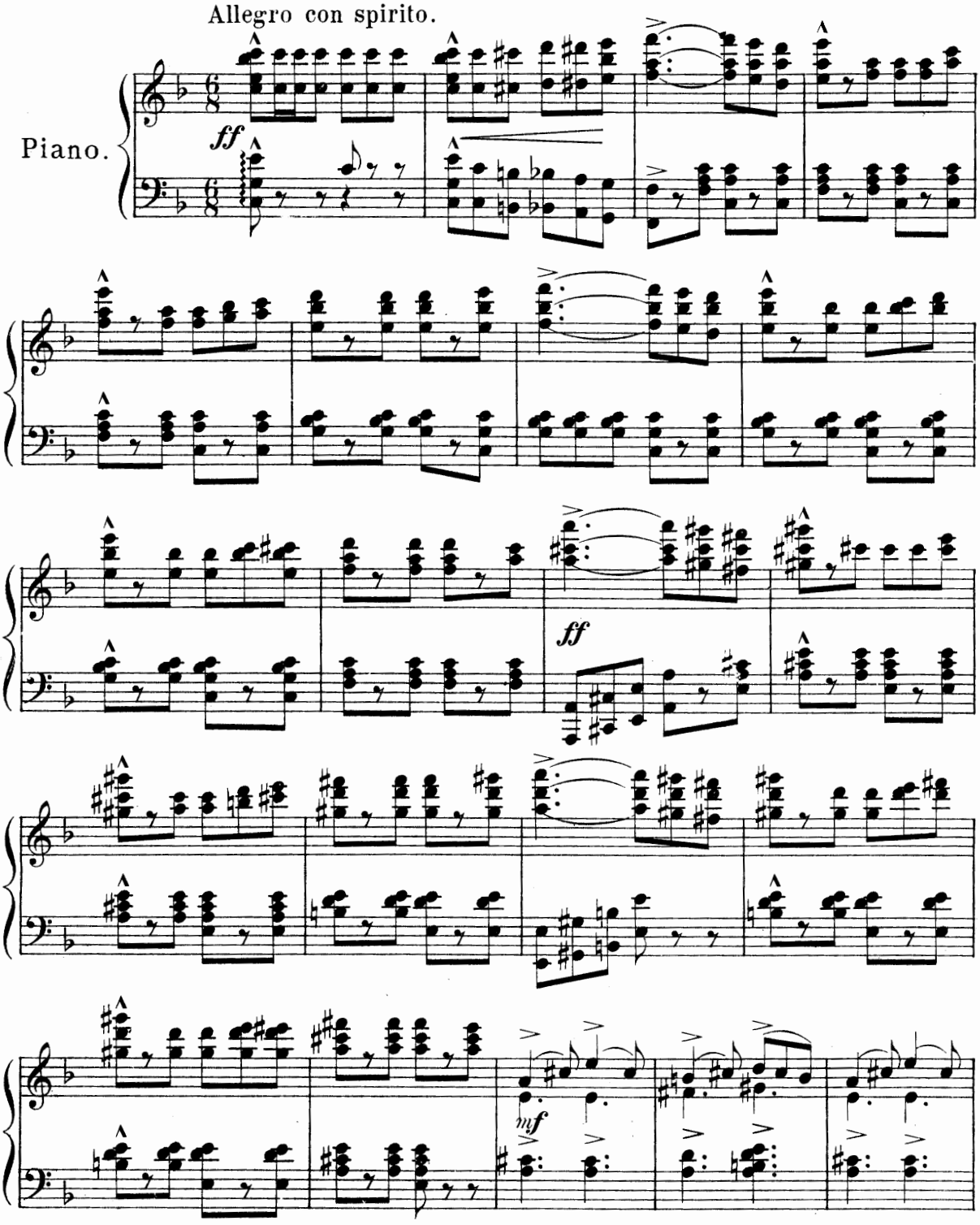
9726

Act I.

Lyrics by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
GUSTAVE KERKER.

Allegro con spirito.



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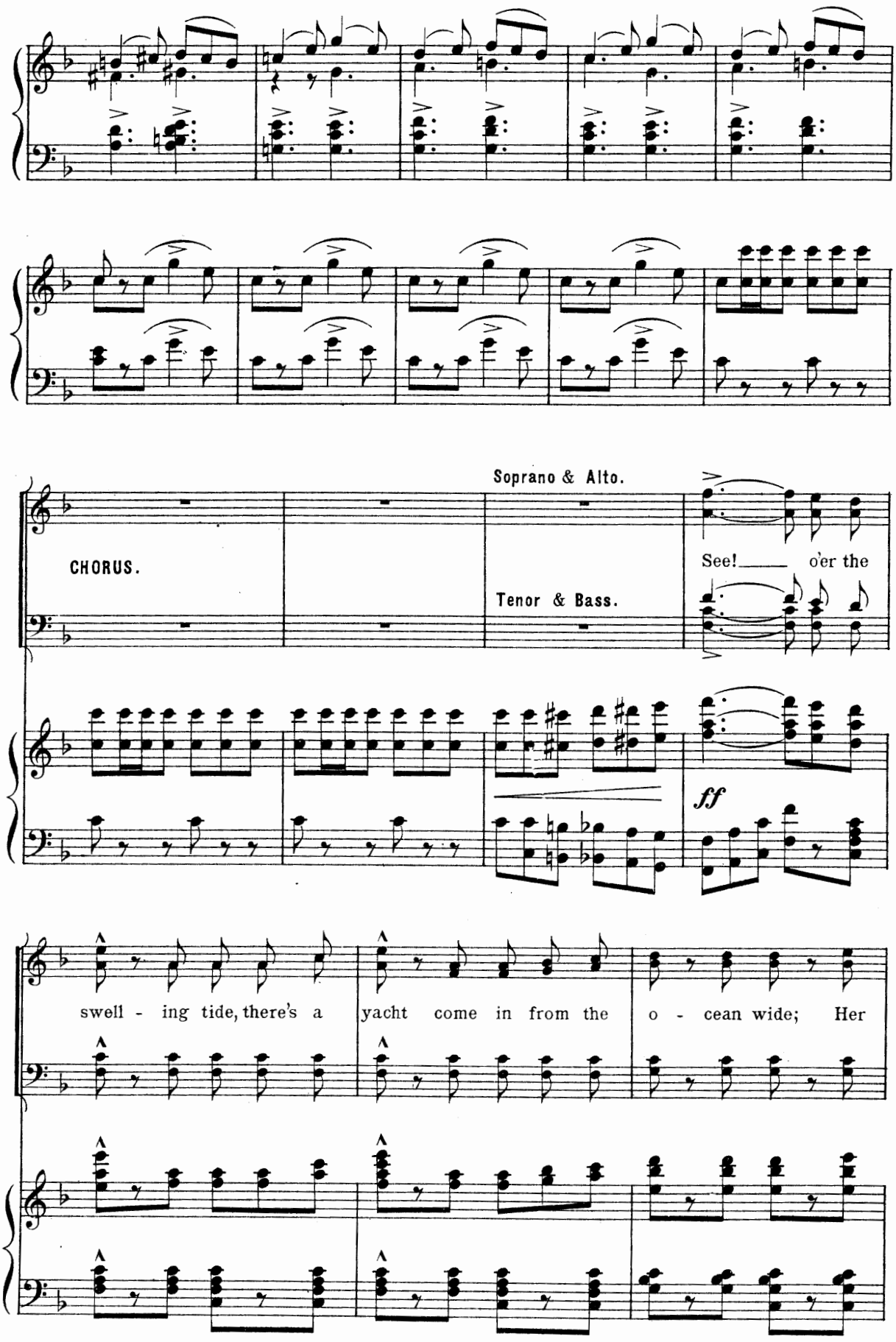
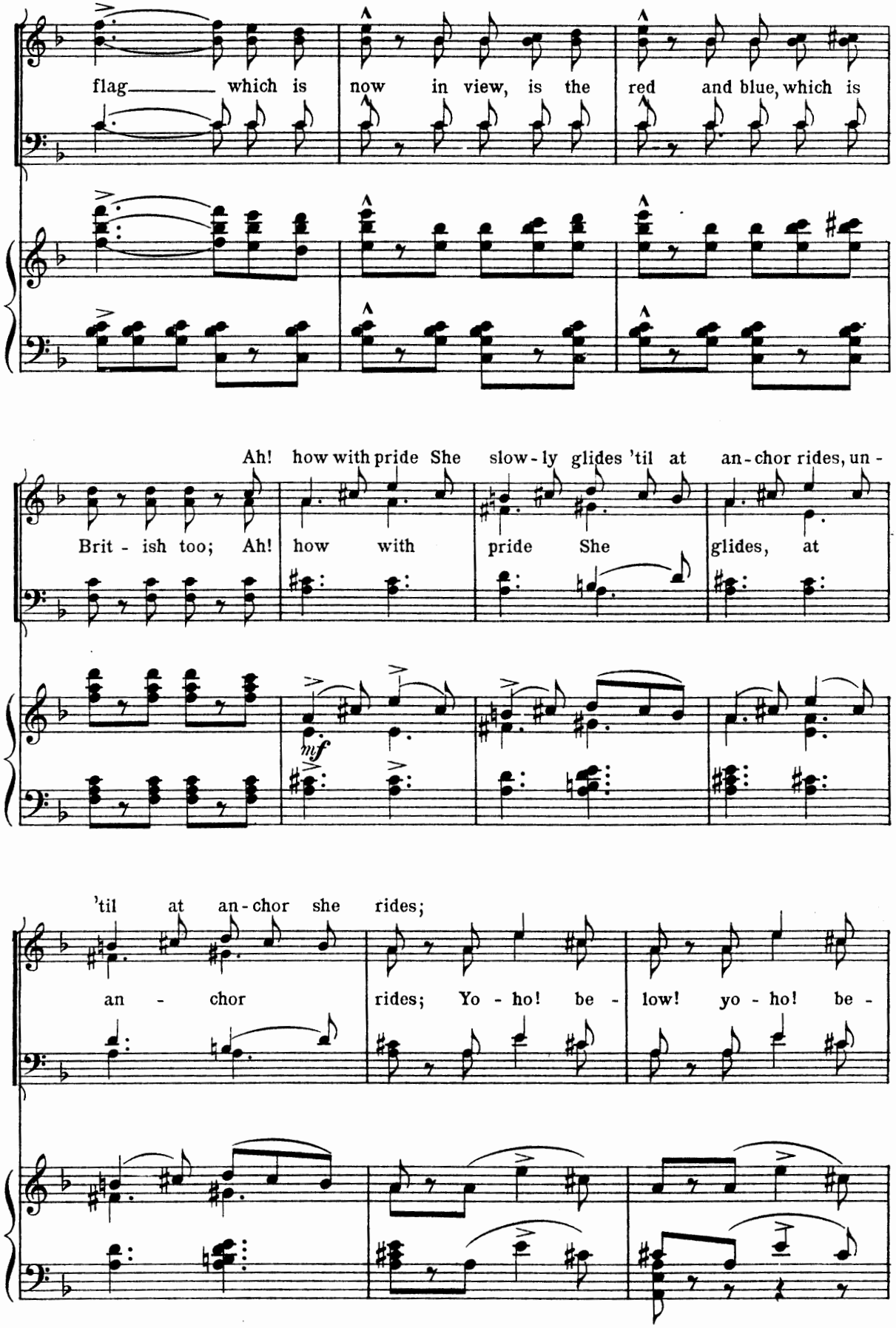
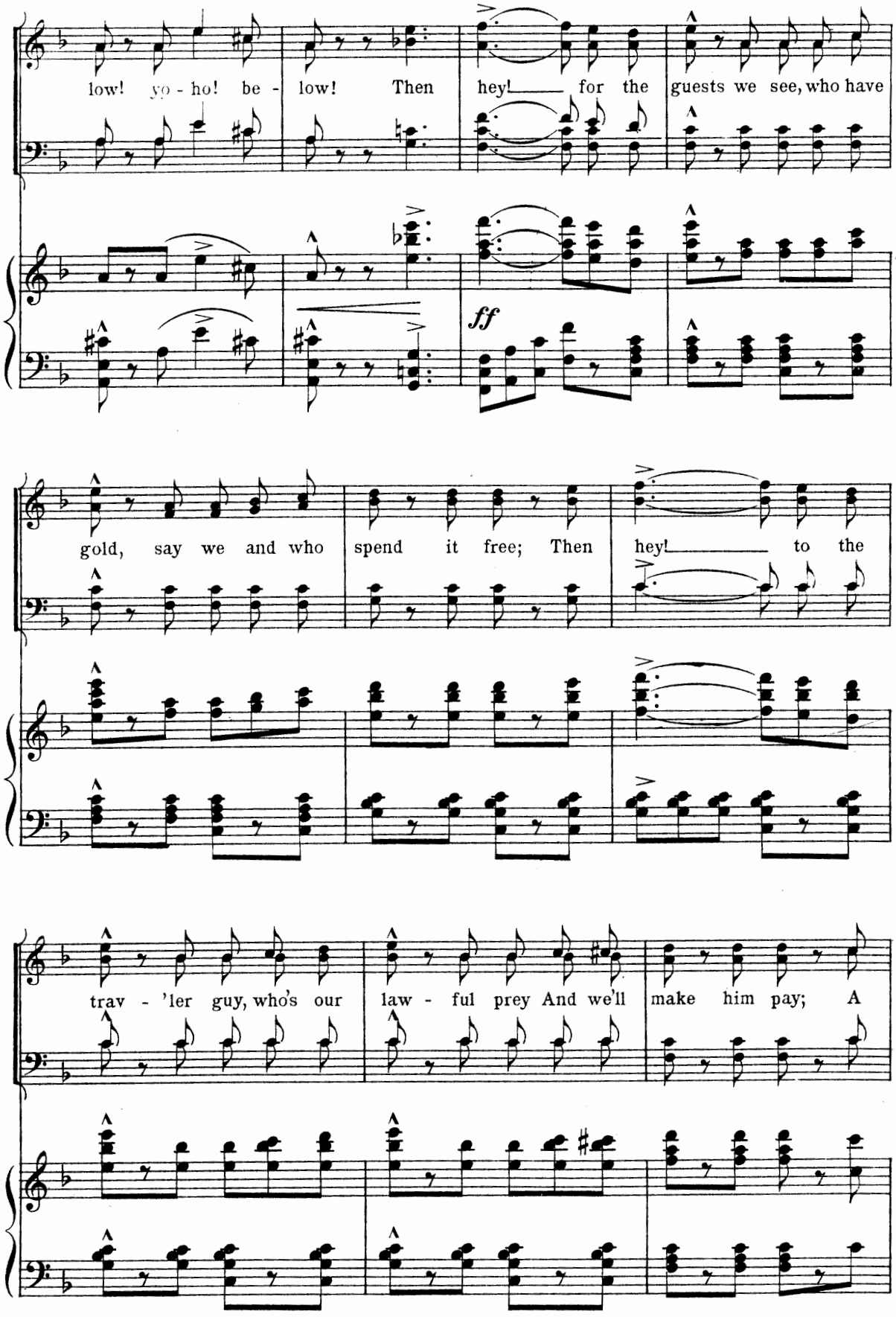
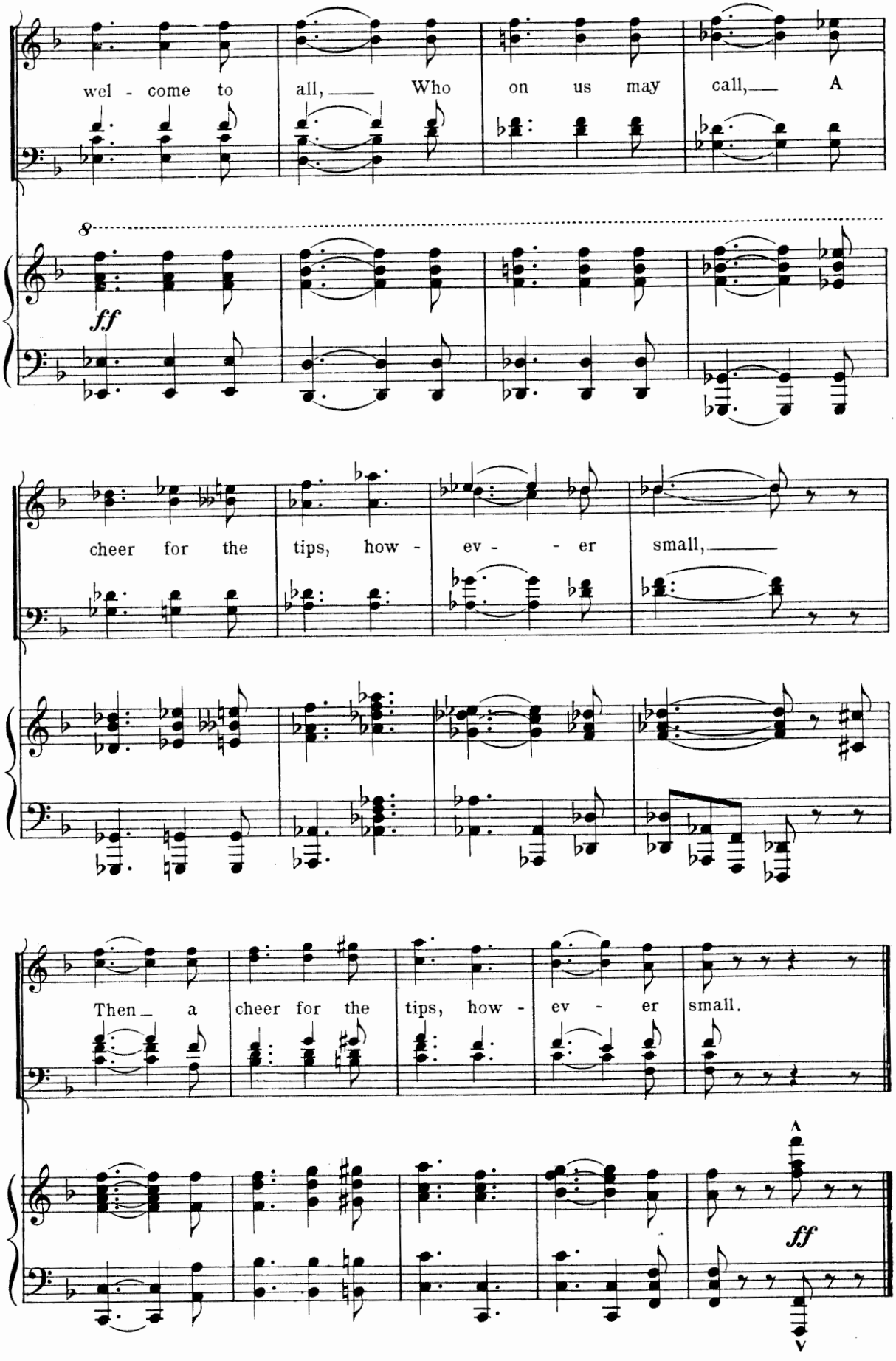

CHORUS.
Soprano & Alto.
Tenor & Bass.
See! o'er the
ff
swell - ing tide, there's a yacht come in from the o - cean wide; Her


flag which is now in view, is the red and blue, which is
Ah! how with pride She slow-ly glides 'til at an-chor rides, un-
Brit-ish too; Ah! how with pride She glides, at
mf
'til at an-chor she rides;
an-chor rides; Yo-ho! be-low! yo-ho! be-


low! yo - ho! be - low! Then hey! for the guests we see, who have
ff
gold, say we and who spend it free; Then hey! to the
trav - 'ler guy, who's our law - ful prey And we'll make him pay; A

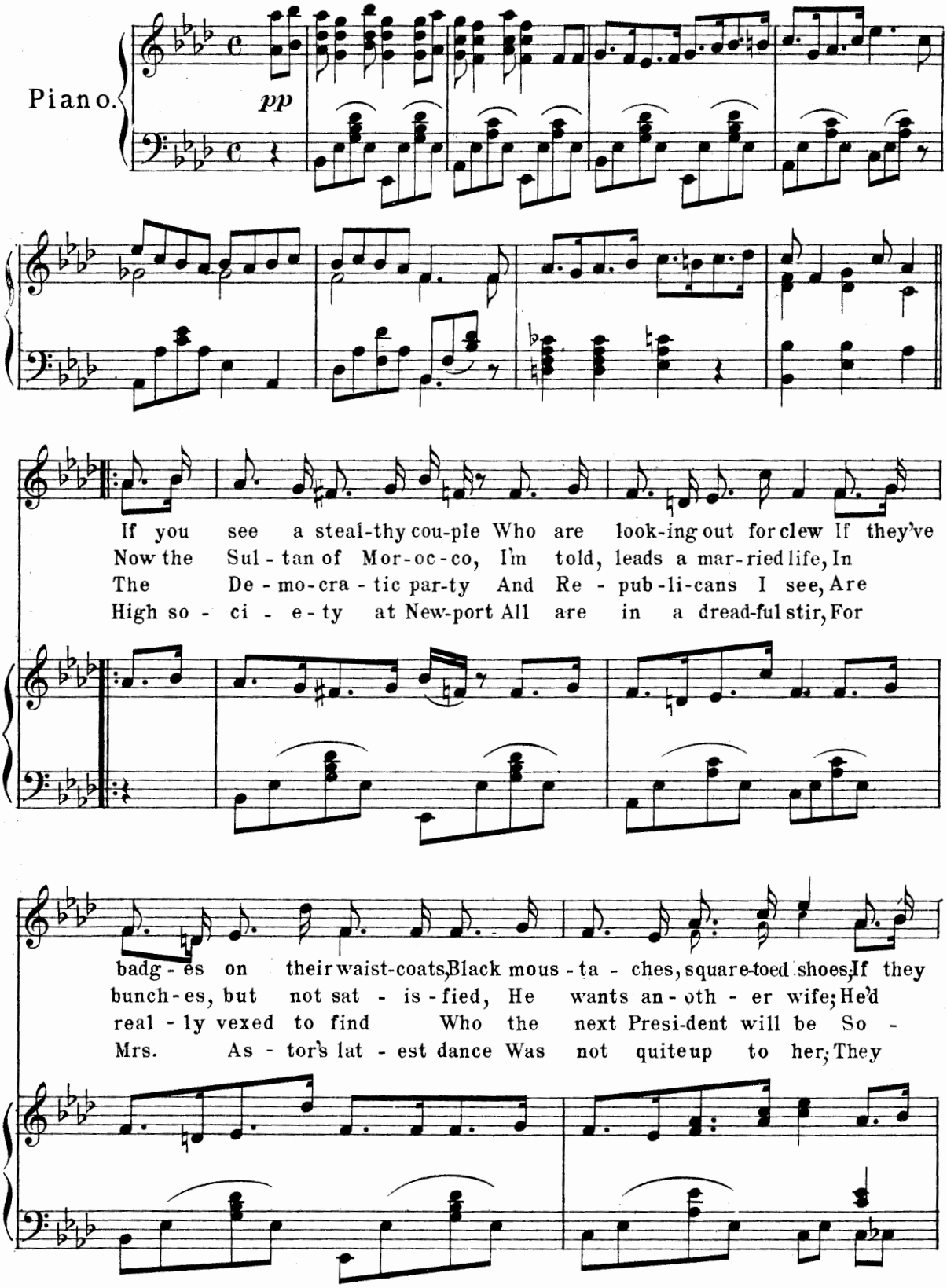

wel - come to all, Who on us may call, A
8
ff
cheer for the tips, how - ev - er small,
Then a cheer for the tips, how - ev - er small.
ff

They're Looking For Me.

Lyrics by
FREDERIC RANKEN.

Music by
GUSTAVE KERKER.

Allegretto.



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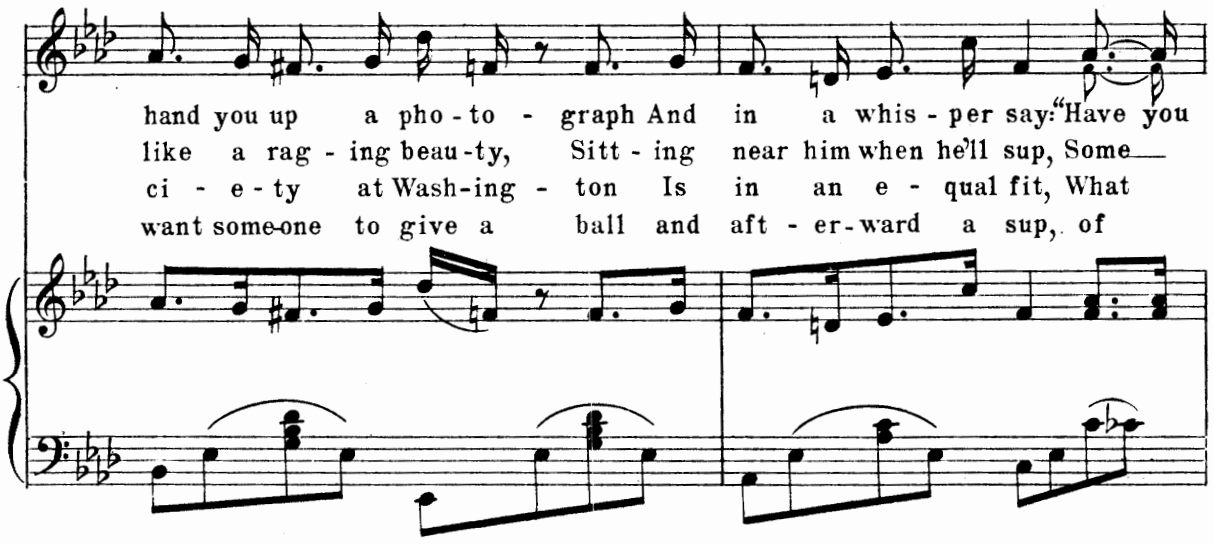
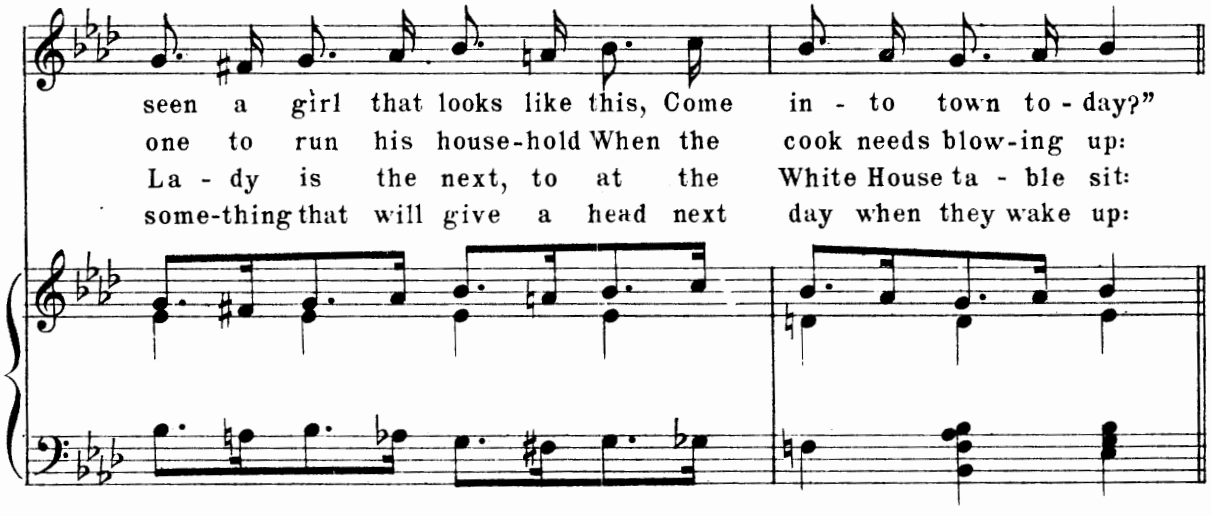
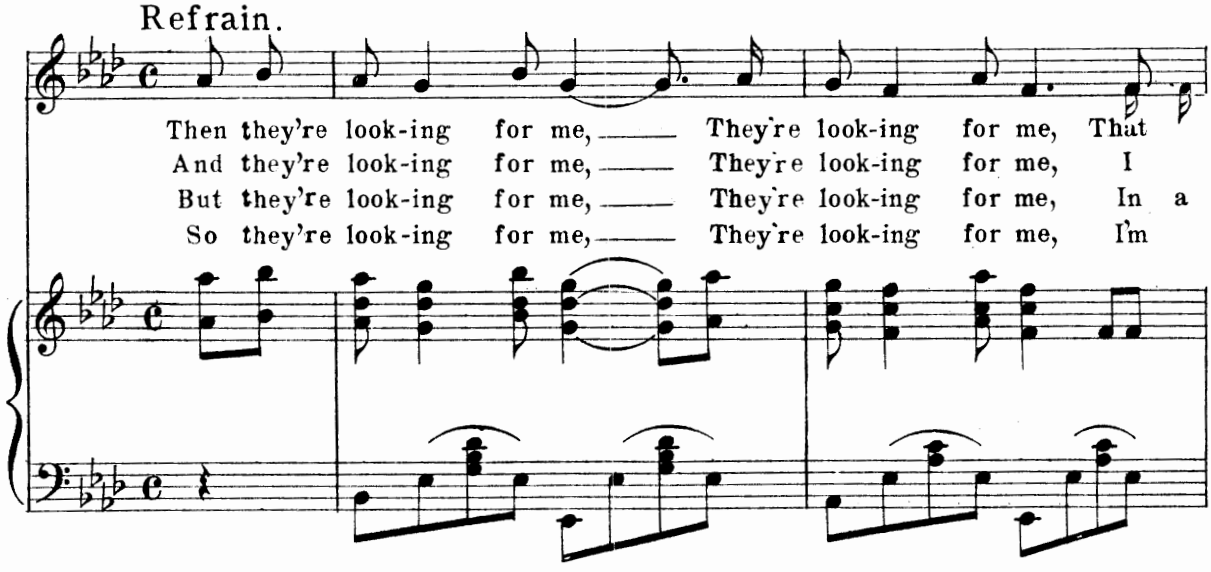
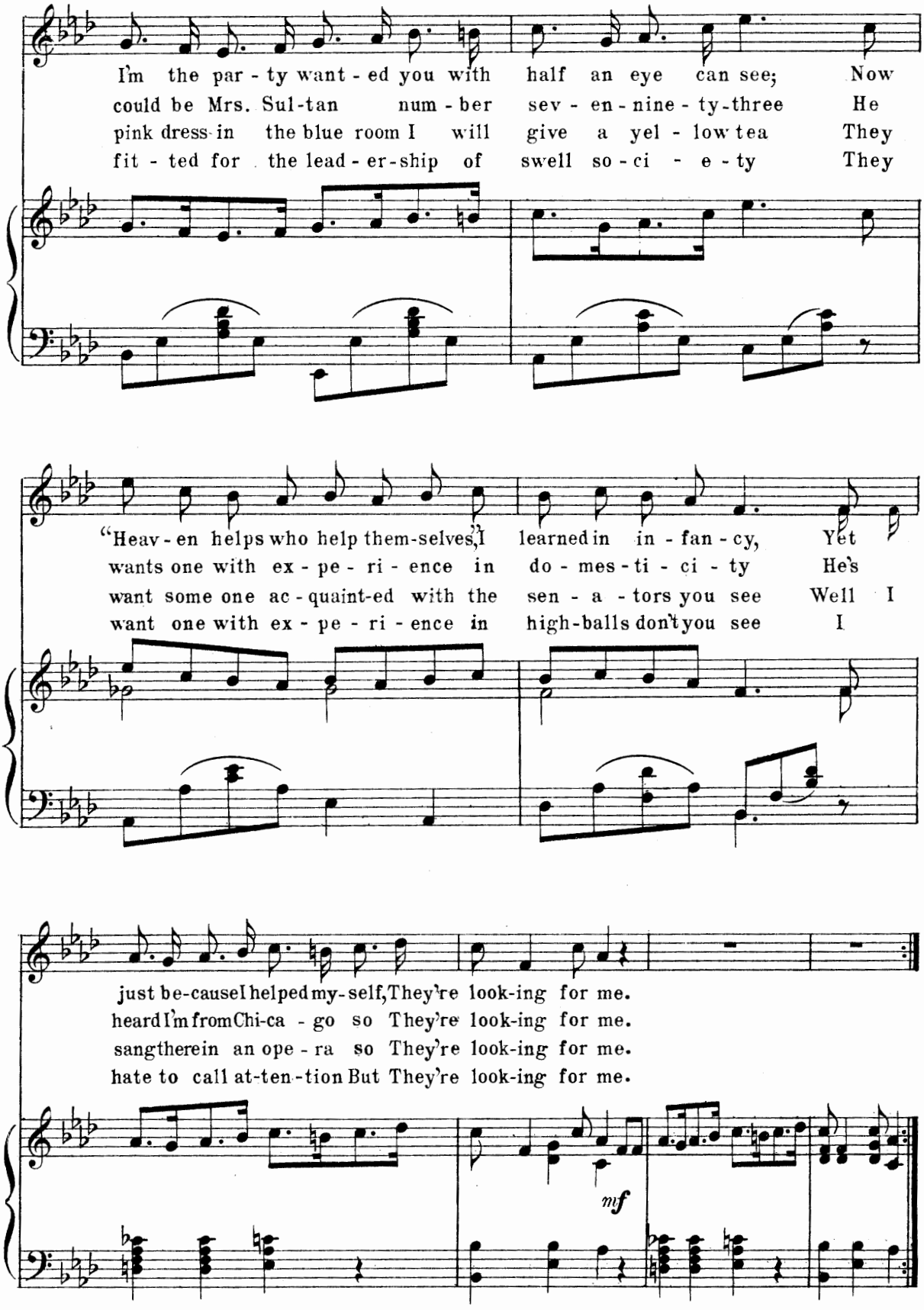

hand you up a pho - to - graph And in a whis - per say: "Have you
like a rag - ing beau - ty, Sitt - ing near him when he'll sup, Some
ci - e - ty at Wash-ing - ton Is in an e - qual fit, What
want some-one to give a ball and aft - er-ward a sup, of


seen a girl that looks like this, Come in - to town to - day?"
one to run his house-hold When the cook needs blow-ing up:
La - dy is the next, to at the White House ta - ble sit:
some-thing that will give a head next day when they wake up:

Refrain.

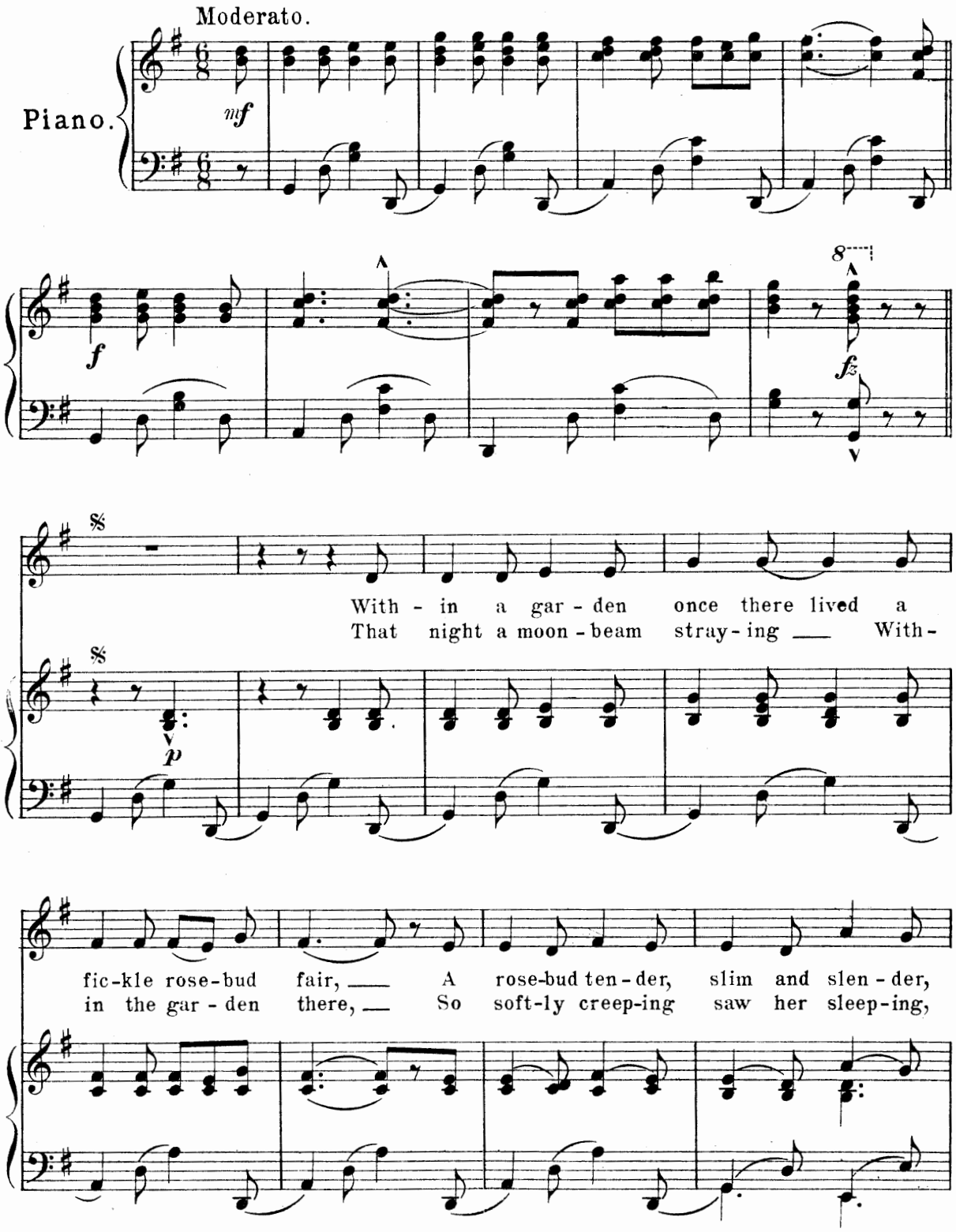

Then they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, That
And they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, I
But they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, In a
So they're look-ing for me, They're look-ing for me, I'm


I'm the par - ty want - ed you with half an eye can see; Now
could be Mrs. Sul-tan num - ber sev - en - nine - ty-three He
pink dress in the blue room I will give a yel - low tea They
fit - ted for the lead - er-ship of swell so - ci - e - ty They
"Heav - en helps who help them-selves," I learned in in - fan - cy, Yet
wants one with ex - pe - ri - ence in do - mes - ti - ci - ty He's
want some one ac - quaint-ed with the sen - a - tors you see Well I
want one with ex - pe - ri - ence in high-balls don't you see I
just be-cause I helped my-self, They're look-ing for me.
heard I'm from Chi-ca - go so They're look-ing for me.
sang there in an ope - ra so They're look-ing for me.
hate to call at-ten-tion But They're look-ing for me.
mf

I Love You Only.

or

The Fickle Rosebud.



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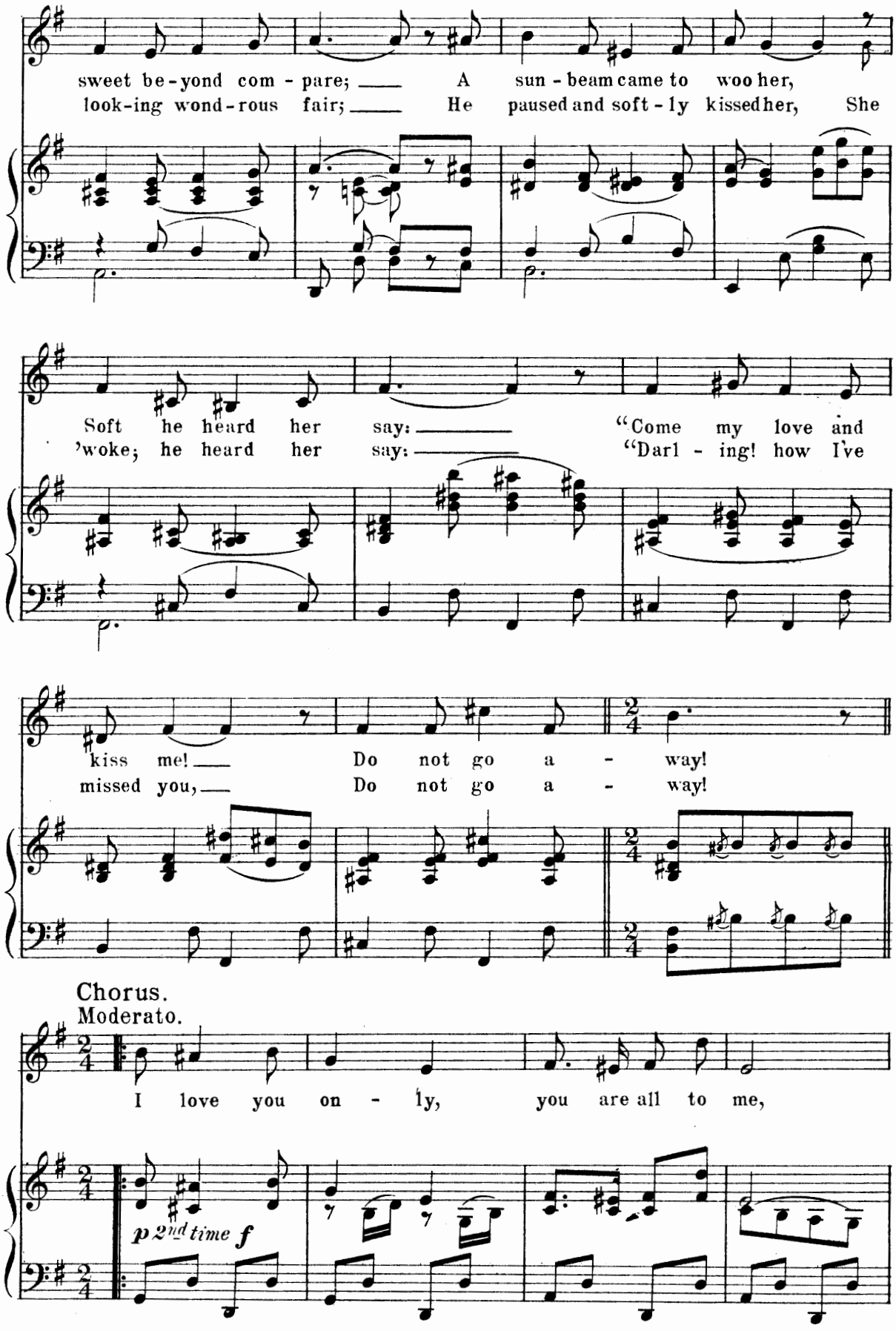
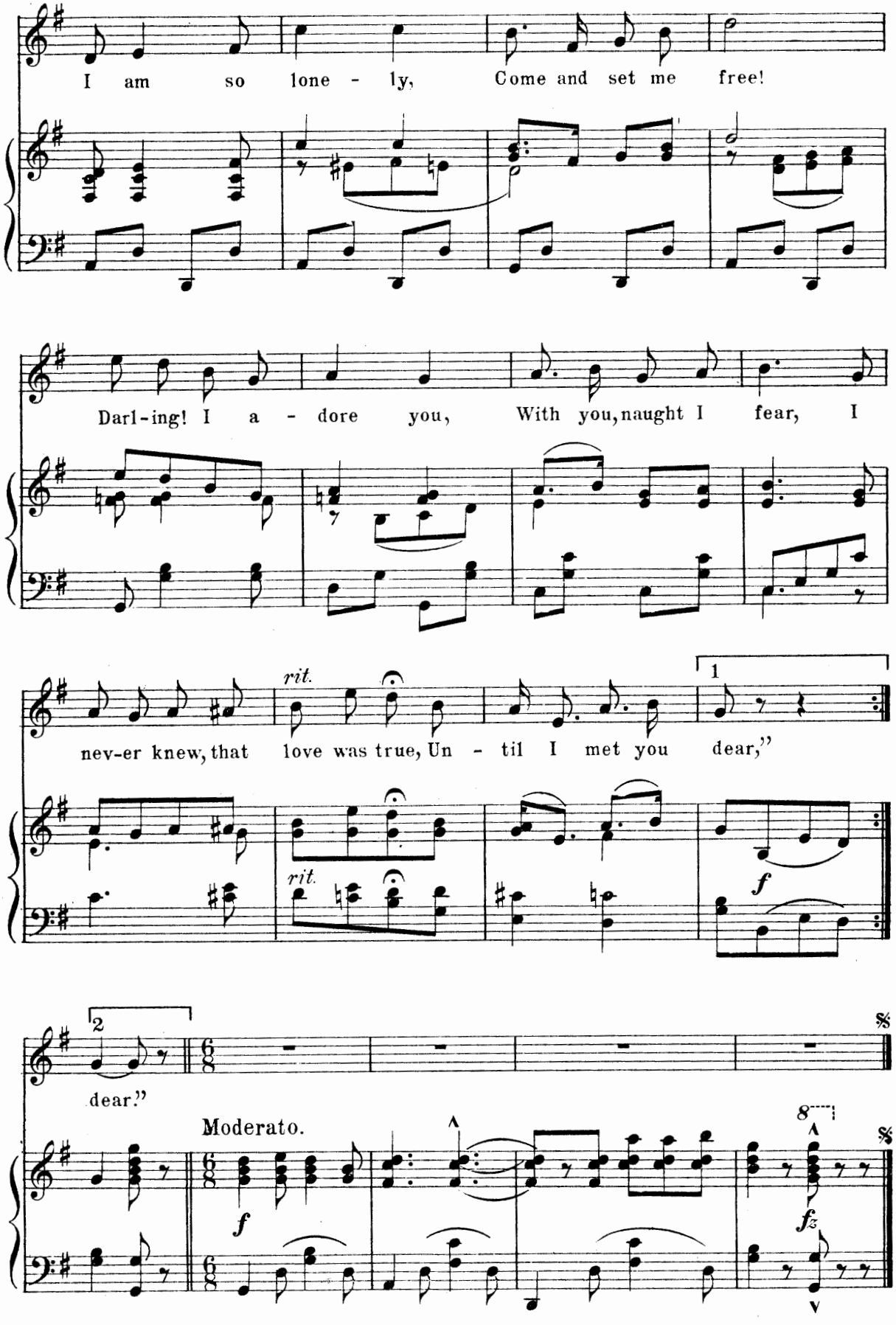
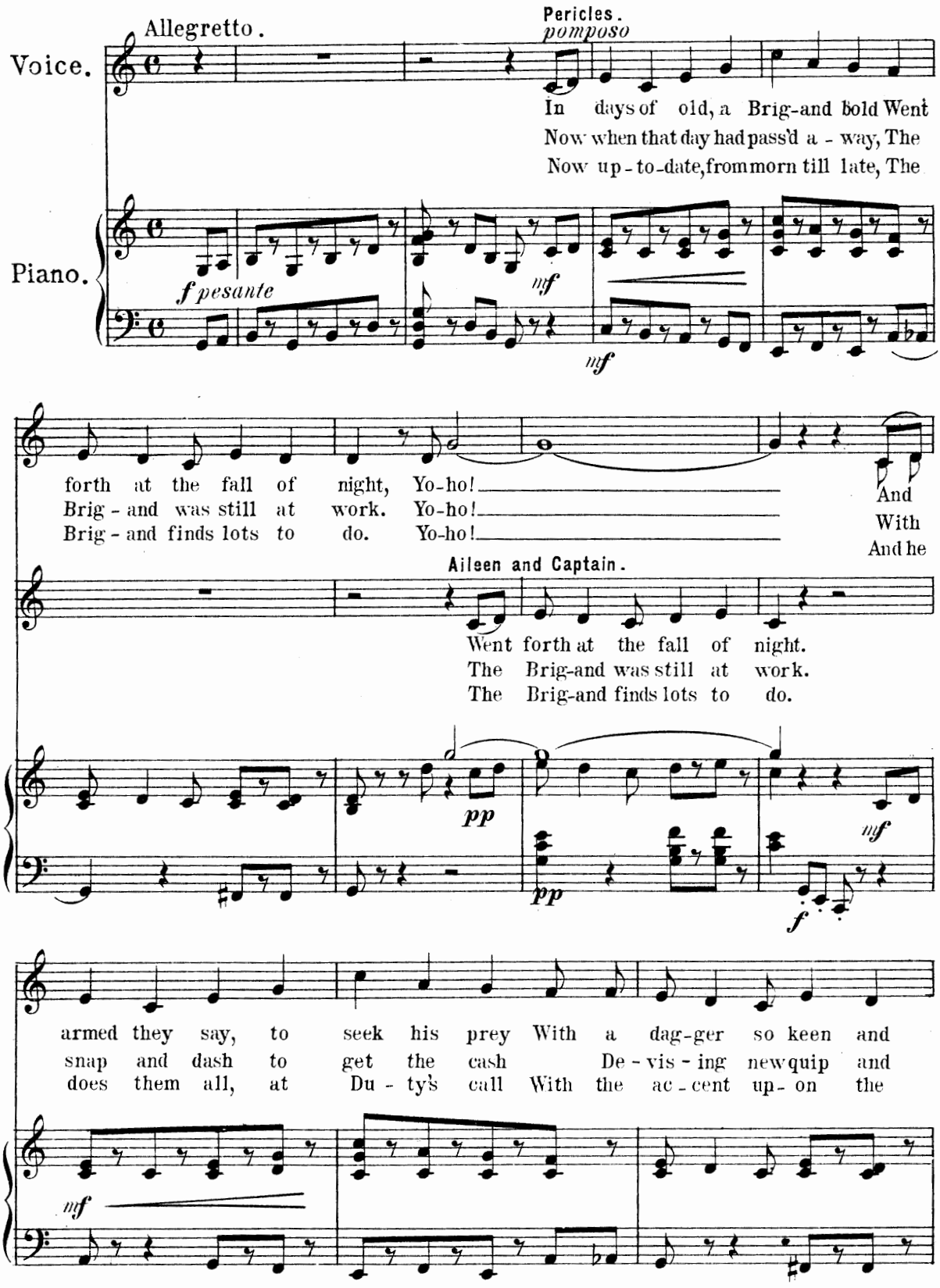

sweet be-yond com-pare; A sun-beam came to woo her,
look-ing wond-rous fair; He paused and soft-ly kissed her, She
Soft he heard her say: "Come my love and
'woke; he heard her say: "Darl-ing! how I've
kiss me! Do not go a-way!
missed you, Do not go a-way!
Chorus.
Moderato.
I love you on-ly, you are all to me,
p 2nd time f


I am so lone - ly, Come and set me free!
Darl-ing! I a - dore you, With you, naught I fear, I
nev-er knew, that love was true, Un - til I met you dear,"
rit.
rit.
1
f
2
dear."
Moderato.
f
8
fz

Trio.

"Good Old Days."

Pericles, Aileen and Captain.



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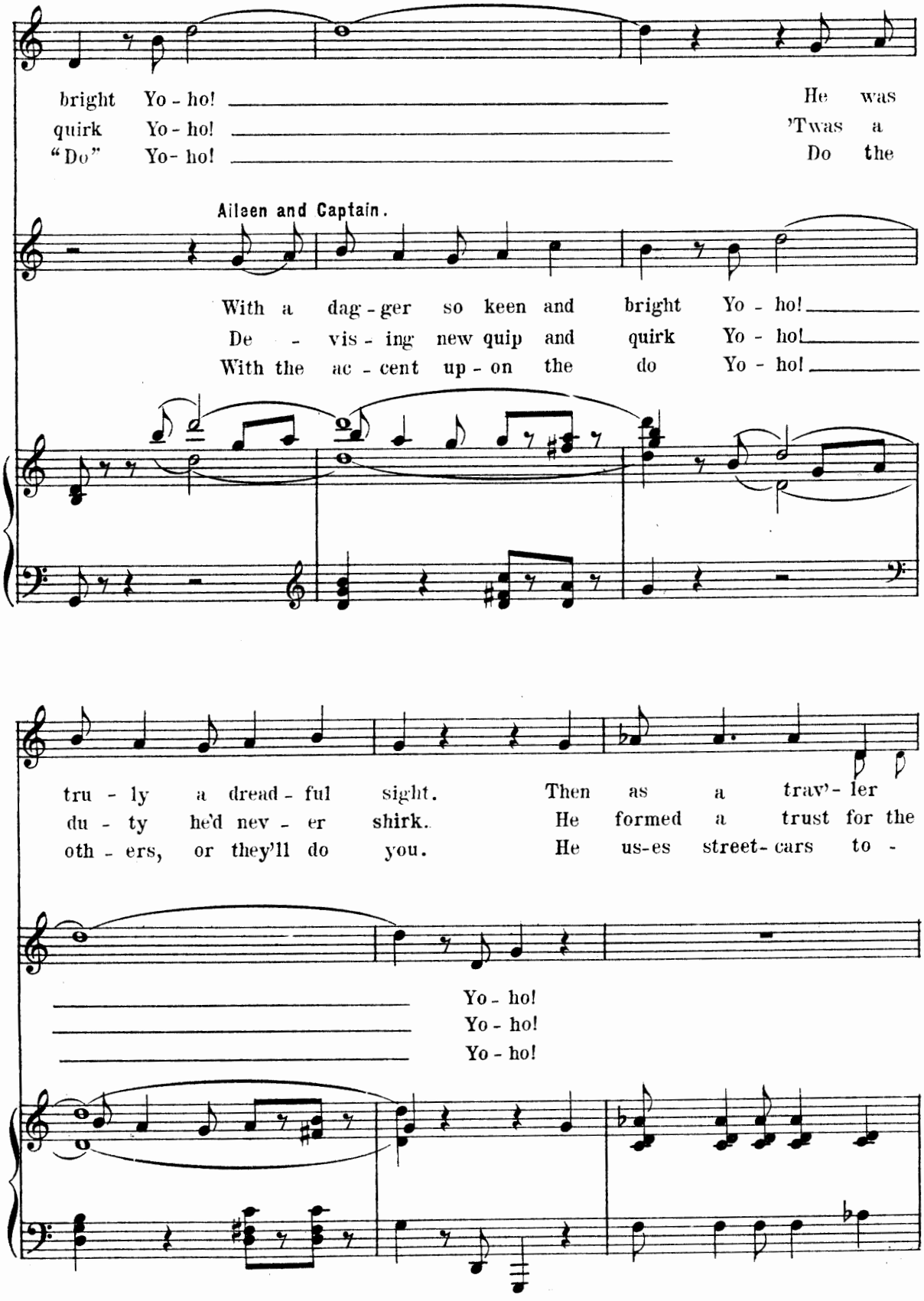
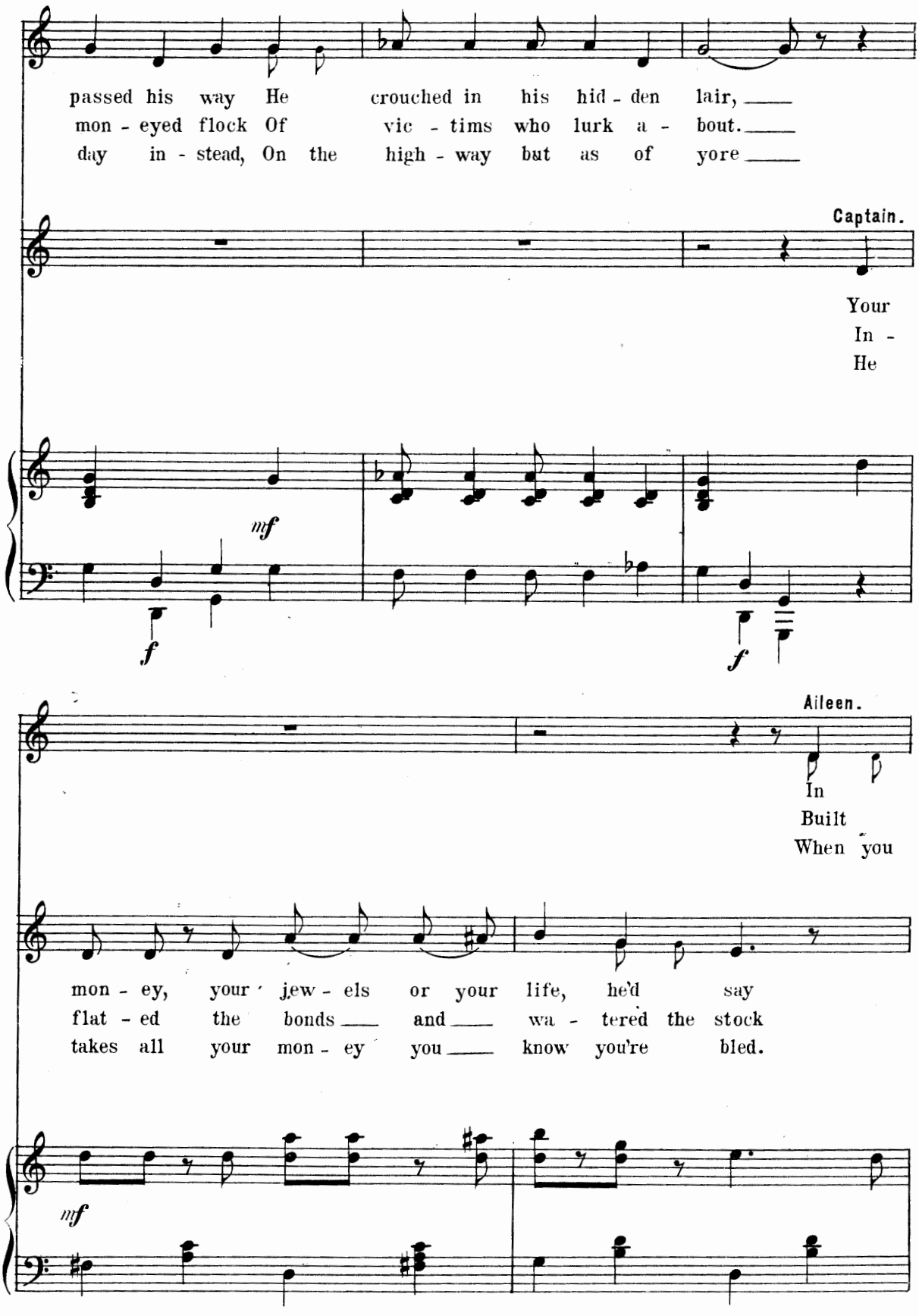
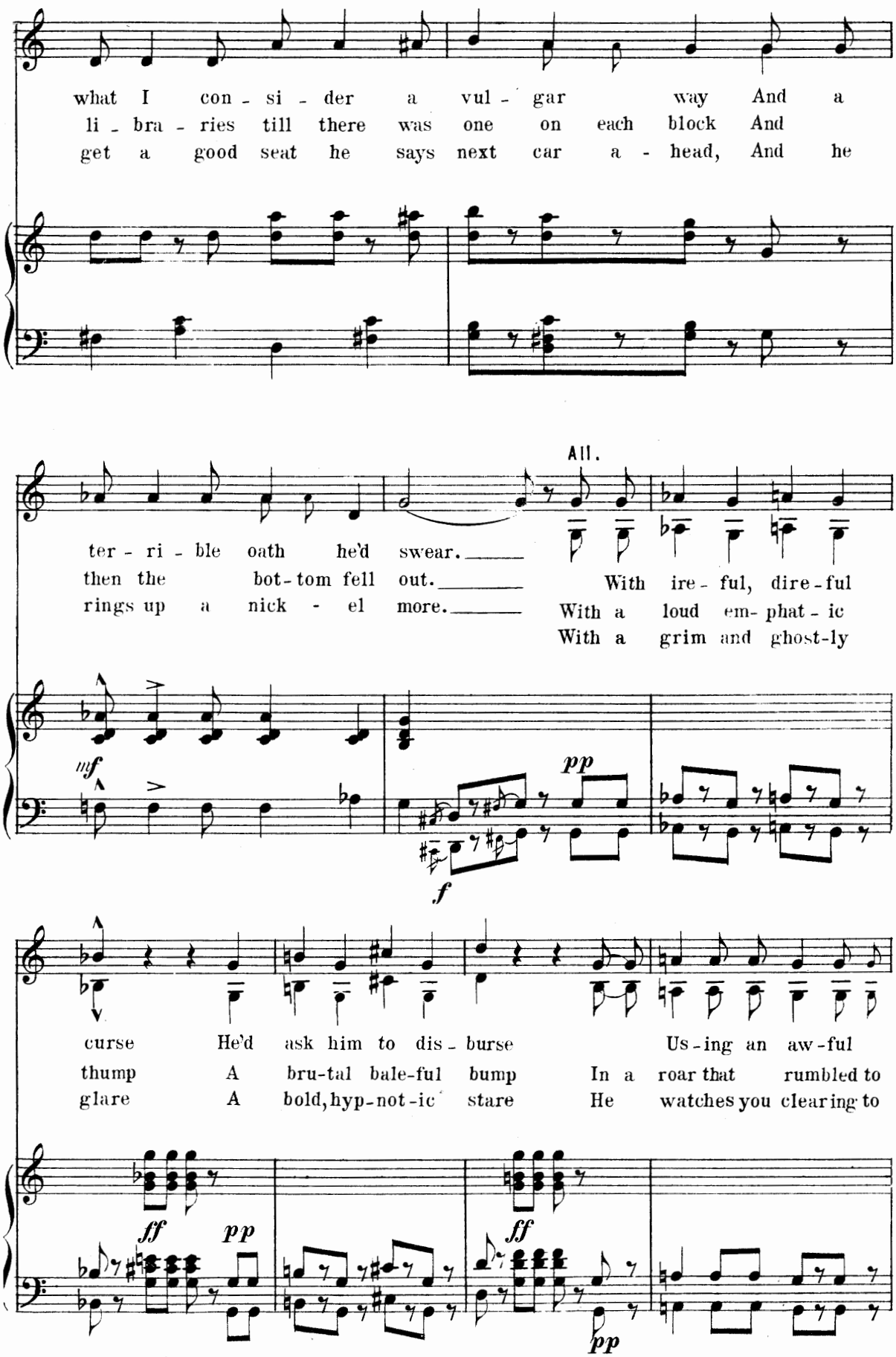
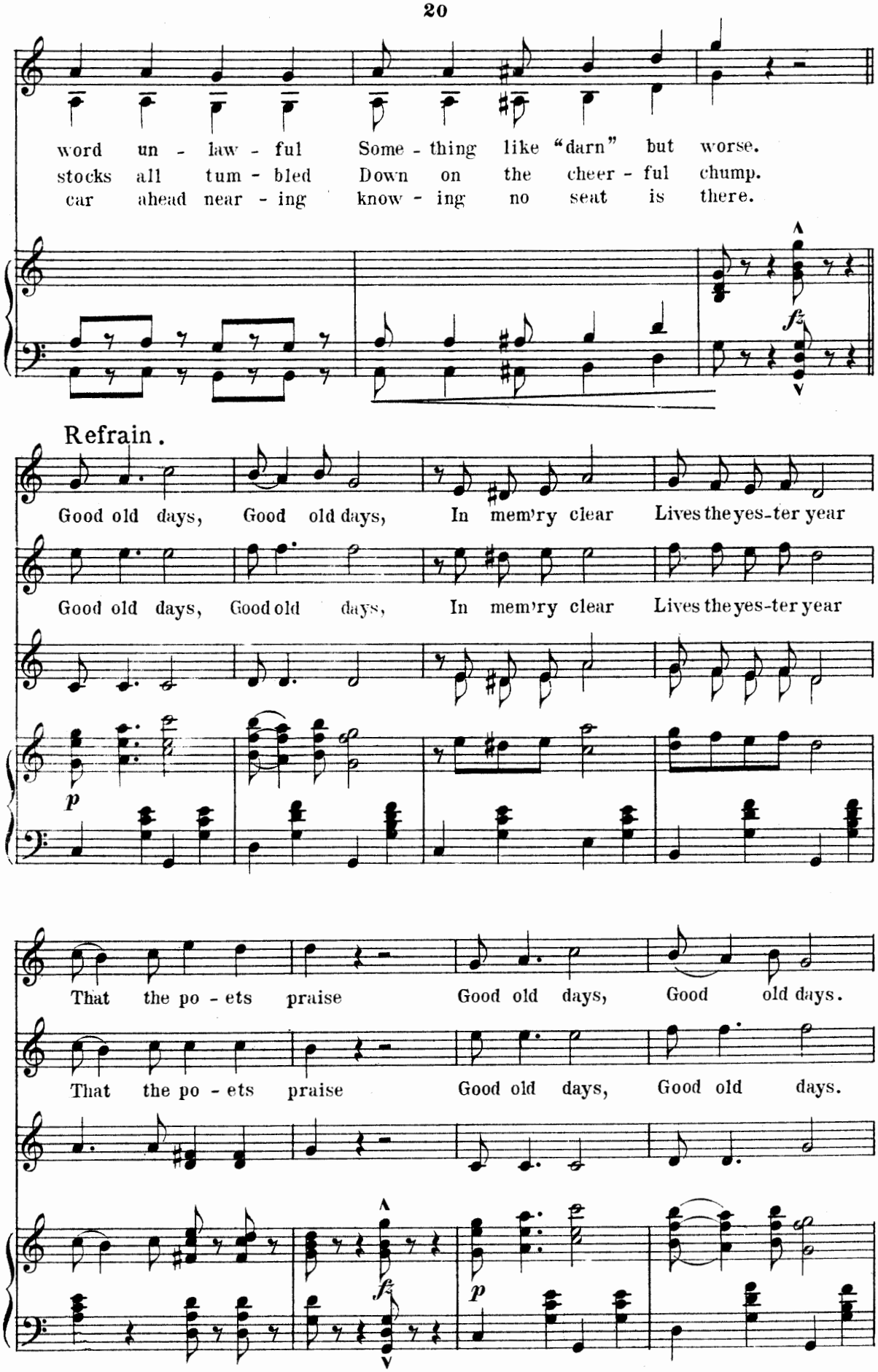
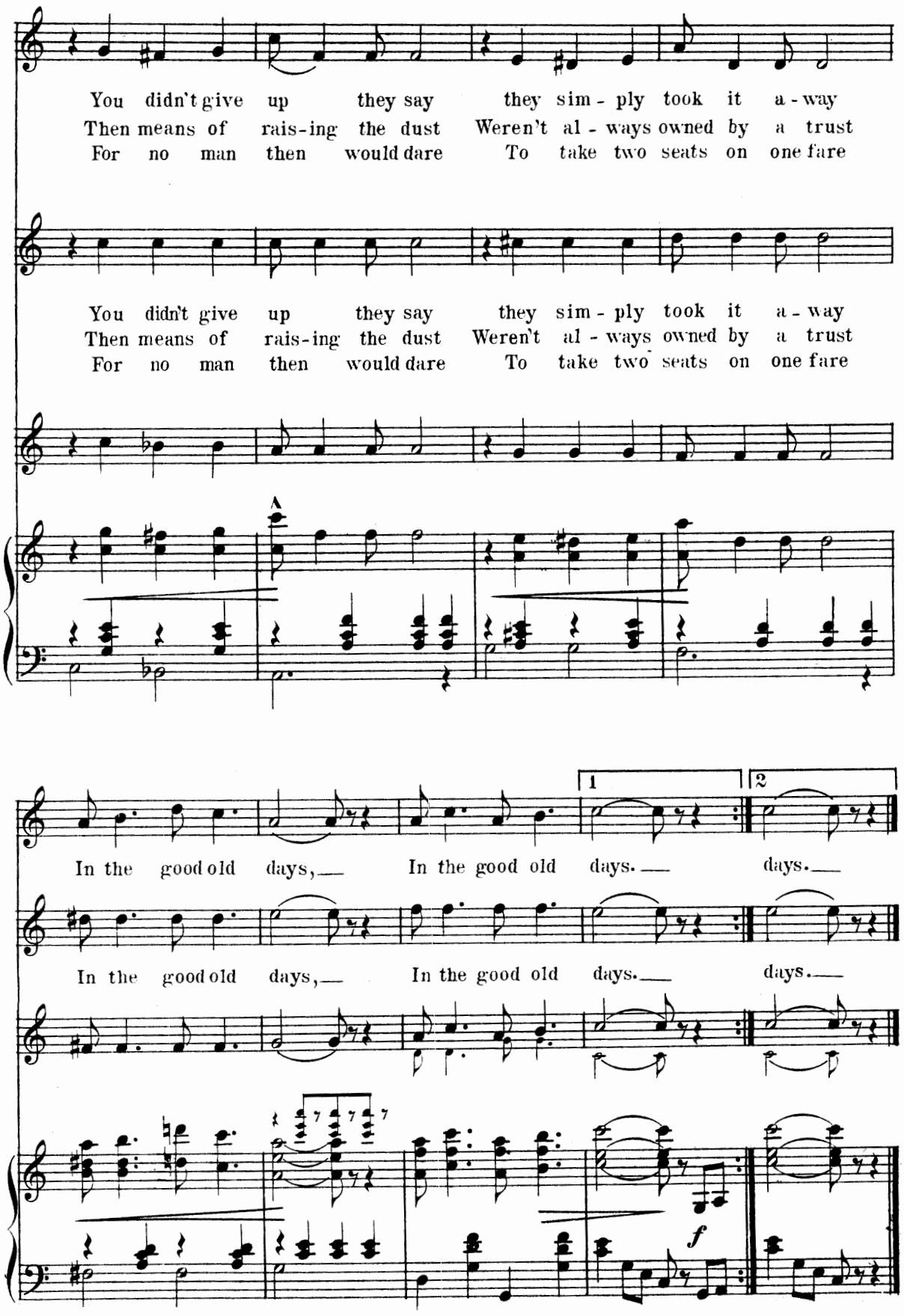

bright Yo - ho! He was
quirk Yo - ho! 'Twas a
"Do" Yo - ho! Do the
Aileen and Captain.
With a dag - ger so keen and bright Yo - ho!
De - vis - ing new quip and quirk Yo - ho!
With the ac - cent up - on the do Yo - ho!
tru - ly a dread - ful sight. Then as a trav'- ler
du - ty he'd nev - er shirk. He formed a trust for the
oth - ers, or they'll do you. He us-es street- cars to -
Yo - ho!
Yo - ho!
Yo - ho!


passed his way He crouched in his hid - den lair,
mon - eyed flock Of vic - tims who lurk a - bout.
day in - stead, On the high - way but as of yore
Captain.
Your
In -
He
mf
f
f
Aileen.
In
Built
When you
mon - ey, your jew - els or your life, he'd say
flat - ed the bonds and wa - tered the stock
takes all your mon - ey you know you're bled.
mf

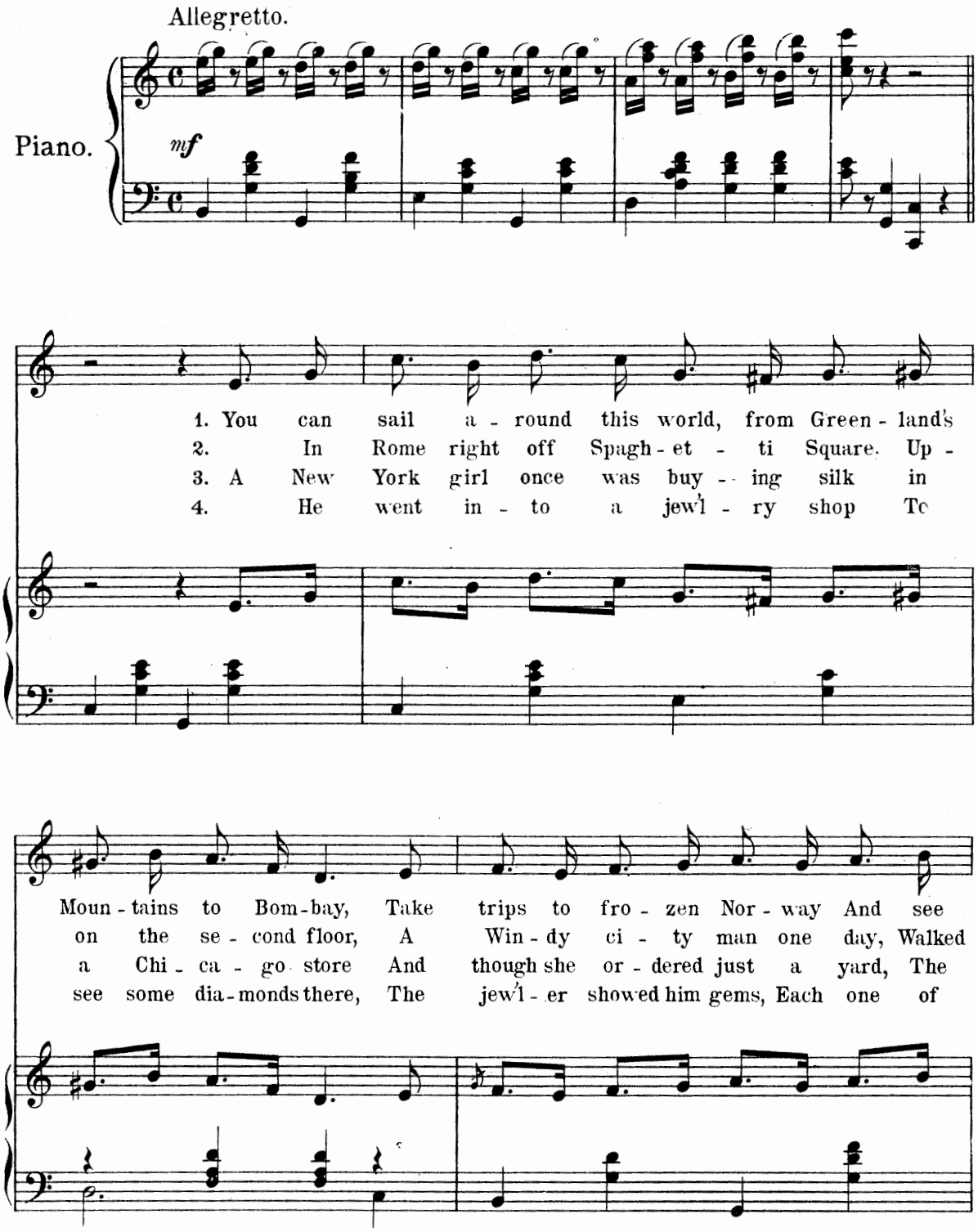

what I con - si - der a vul - gar way And a
li - bra - ries till there was one on each block And
get a good seat he says next car a - head, And he
All.
ter - ri - ble oath he'd swear.
then the bot - tom fell out.
rings up a nick - el more.
With ire - ful, dire - ful
With a loud em - phat - ic
With a grim and ghost - ly
mf
pp
f
curse He'd ask him to dis - burse Us - ing an aw - ful
thump A bru - tal bale - ful bump In a roar that rumbled to
glare A bold, hyp - not - ic stare He watches you clearing to
ff
pp
ff
pp


word un - law - ful Some - thing like "darn" but worse.
stocks all tum - bled Down on the cheer - ful chump.
car ahead near - ing know - ing no seat is there.
fz
Refrain.
Good old days, Good old days, In mem'ry clear Lives the yes-ter year
Good old days, Good old days, In mem'ry clear Lives the yes-ter year
p
That the po - ets praise Good old days, Good old days.
That the po - ets praise Good old days, Good old days.
fz
p


You didn't give up they say they sim - ply took it a - way
Then means of rais-ing the dust Weren't al - ways owned by a trust
For no man then would dare To take two seats on one fare
You didn't give up they say they sim - ply took it a - way
Then means of rais-ing the dust Weren't al - ways owned by a trust
For no man then would dare To take two seats on one fare
A
In the good old days, In the good old days. days.
In the good old days, In the good old days. days.
1
2
f

Everything is Big in Chicago.

Winnie and Chorus.



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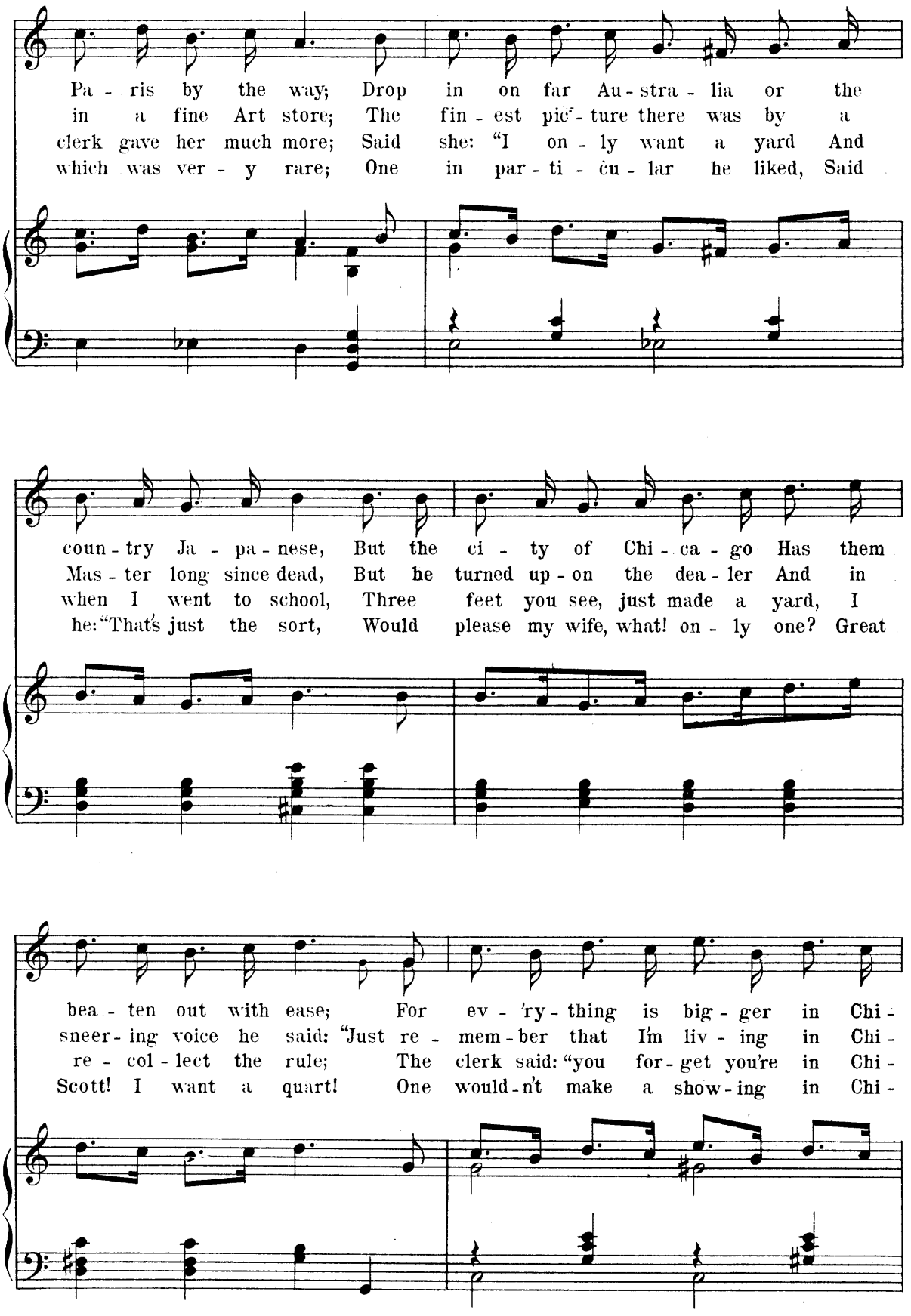
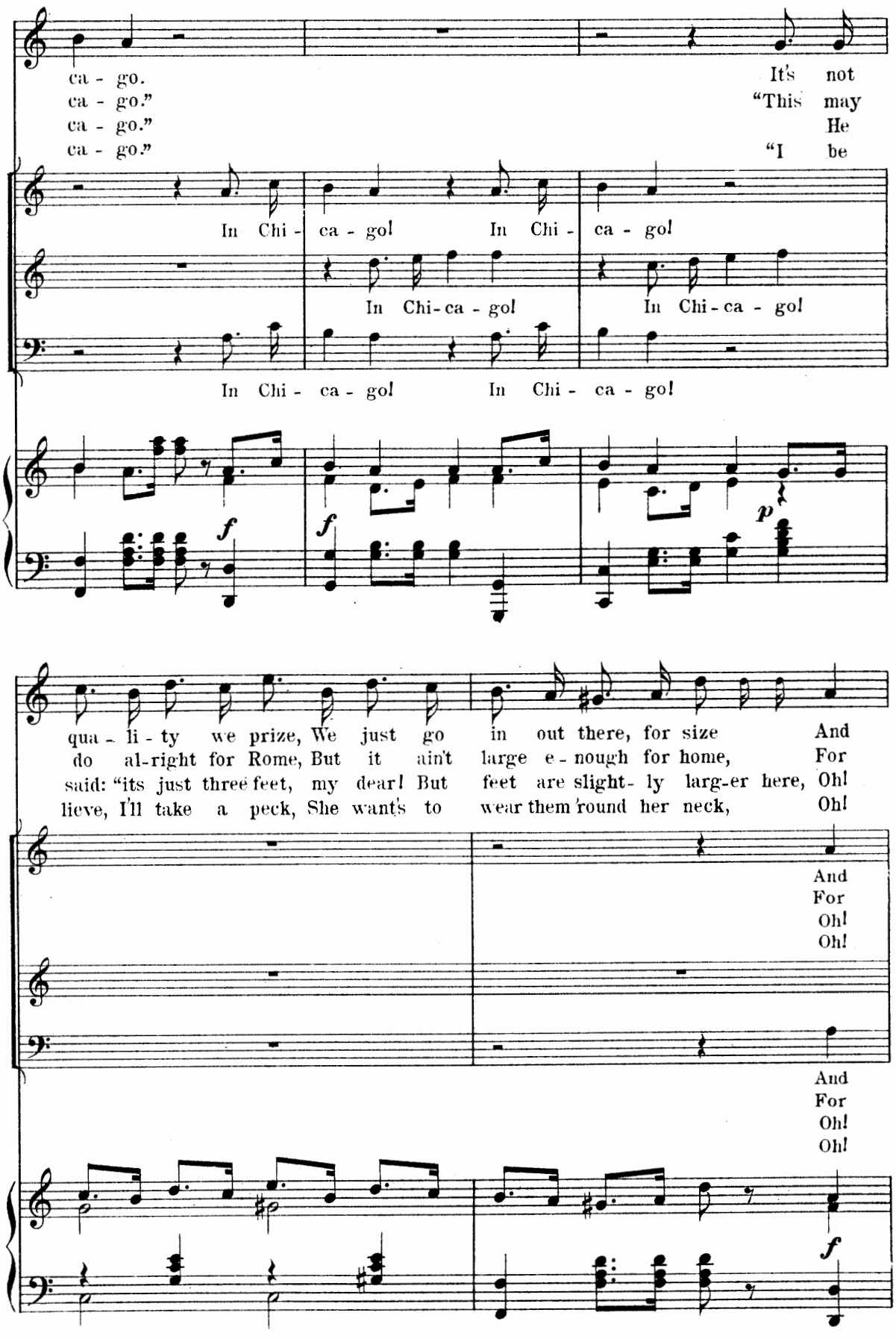
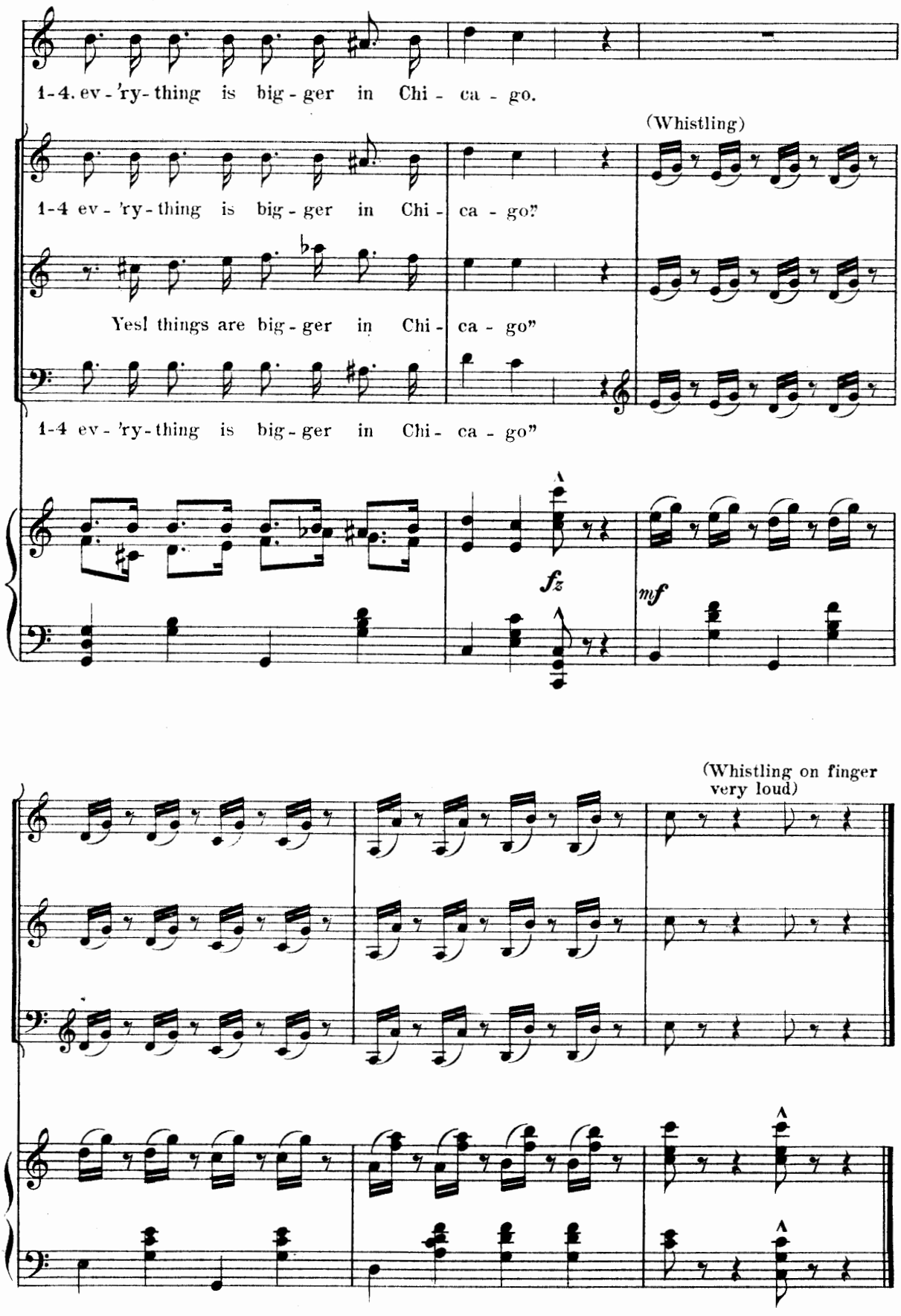
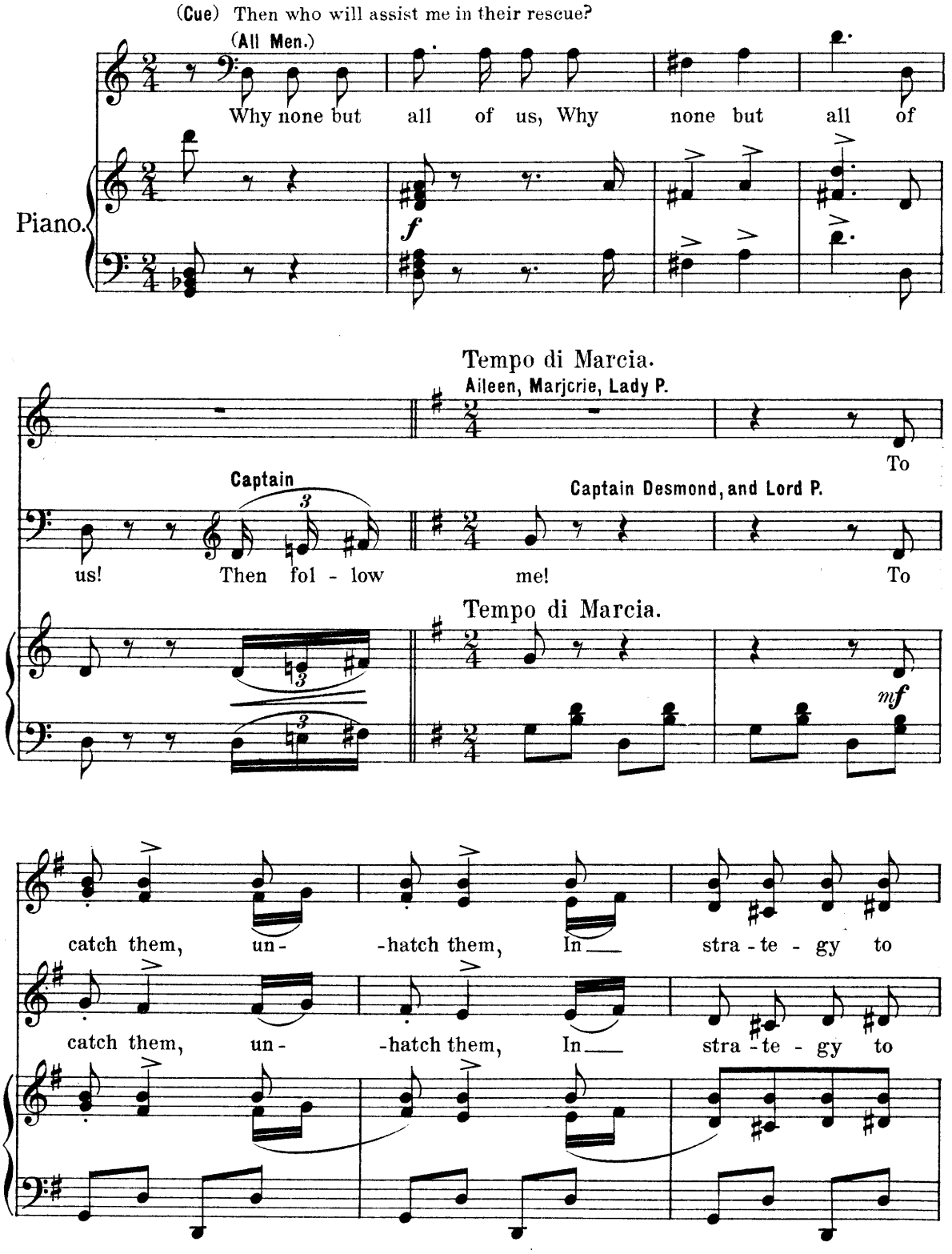

Pa - ris by the way; Drop in on far Au - stra - lia or the
in a fine Art store; The fin - est pic - ture there was by a
clerk gave her much more; Said she: "I on - ly want a yard And
which was ver - y rare; One in par - ti - cu - lar he liked, Said
coun - try Ja - pa - nese, But the ci - ty of Chi - ca - go Has them
Mas - ter long since dead, But he turned up - on the dea - ler And in
when I went to school, Three feet you see, just made a yard, I
he: "That's just the sort, Would please my wife, what! on - ly one? Great
bea - ten out with ease; For ev - 'ry - thing is big - ger in Chi -
sneer - ing voice he said: "Just re - mem - ber that I'm liv - ing in Chi -
re - col - lect the rule; The clerk said: "you for - get you're in Chi -
Scott! I want a quart! One would - n't make a show - ing in Chi -


ca - go.
ca - go."
ca - go."
ca - go."
It's not
"This may
He
"I be
In Chi - ca - go! In Chi - ca - go!
In Chi-ca - go! In Chi-ca - go!
In Chi - ca - go! In Chi - ca - go!
qua - li - ty we prize, We just go in out there, for size And
do al-right for Rome, But it ain't large e - nough for home, For
said: "its just three feet, my dear! But feet are slight- ly larg-er here, Oh!
lieve, I'll take a peck, She want's to wear them 'round her neck, Oh!
And
For
Oh!
Oh!
And
For
Oh!
Oh!


1-4. ev - 'ry - thing is big - ger in Chi - ca - go.
(Whistling)
1-4 ev - 'ry - thing is big - ger in Chi - ca - go"
Yes! things are big - ger in Chi - ca - go"
1-4 ev - 'ry - thing is big - ger in Chi - ca - go"
fz
mf
(Whistling on finger very loud)

Finale Act I.



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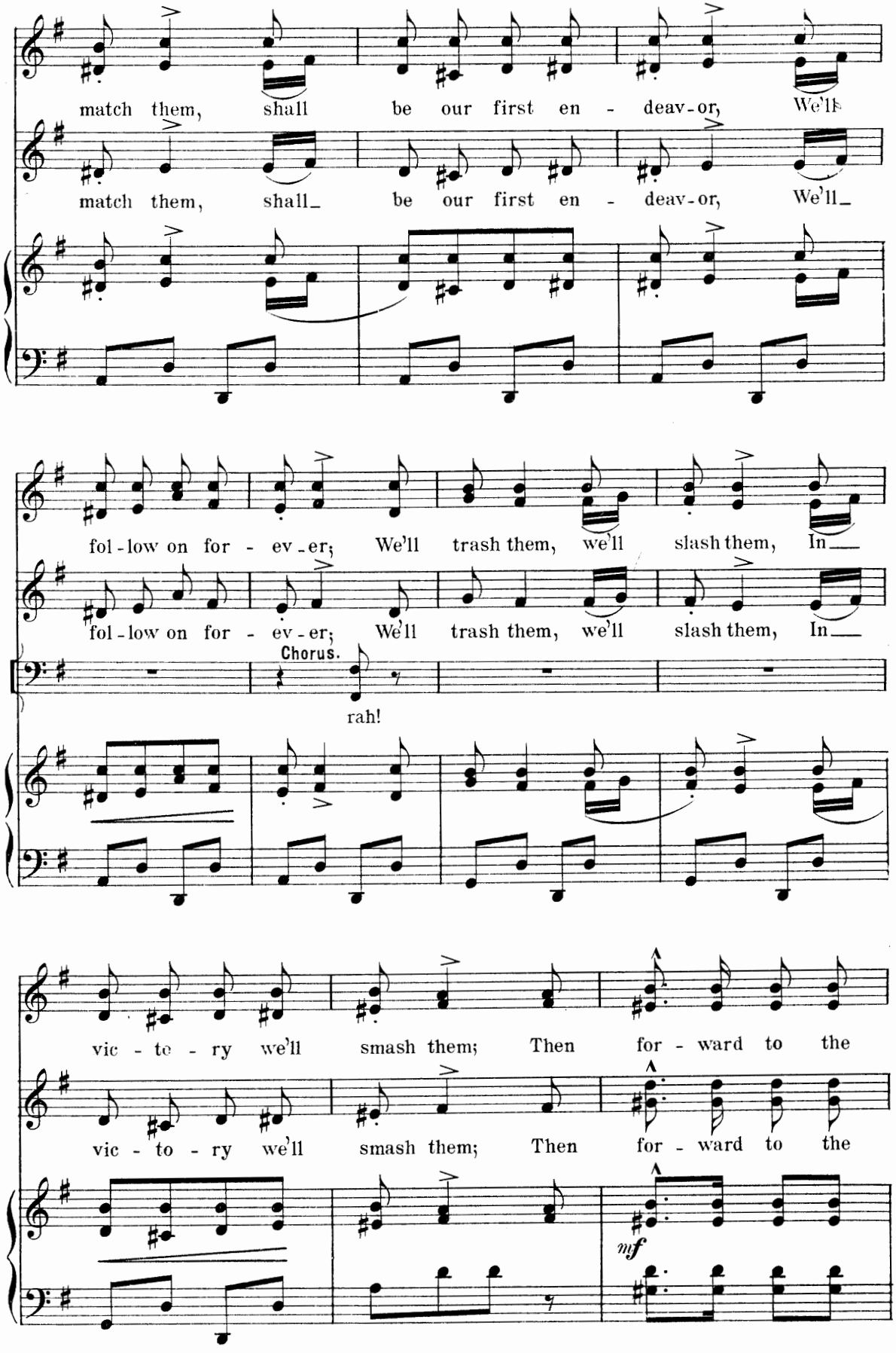
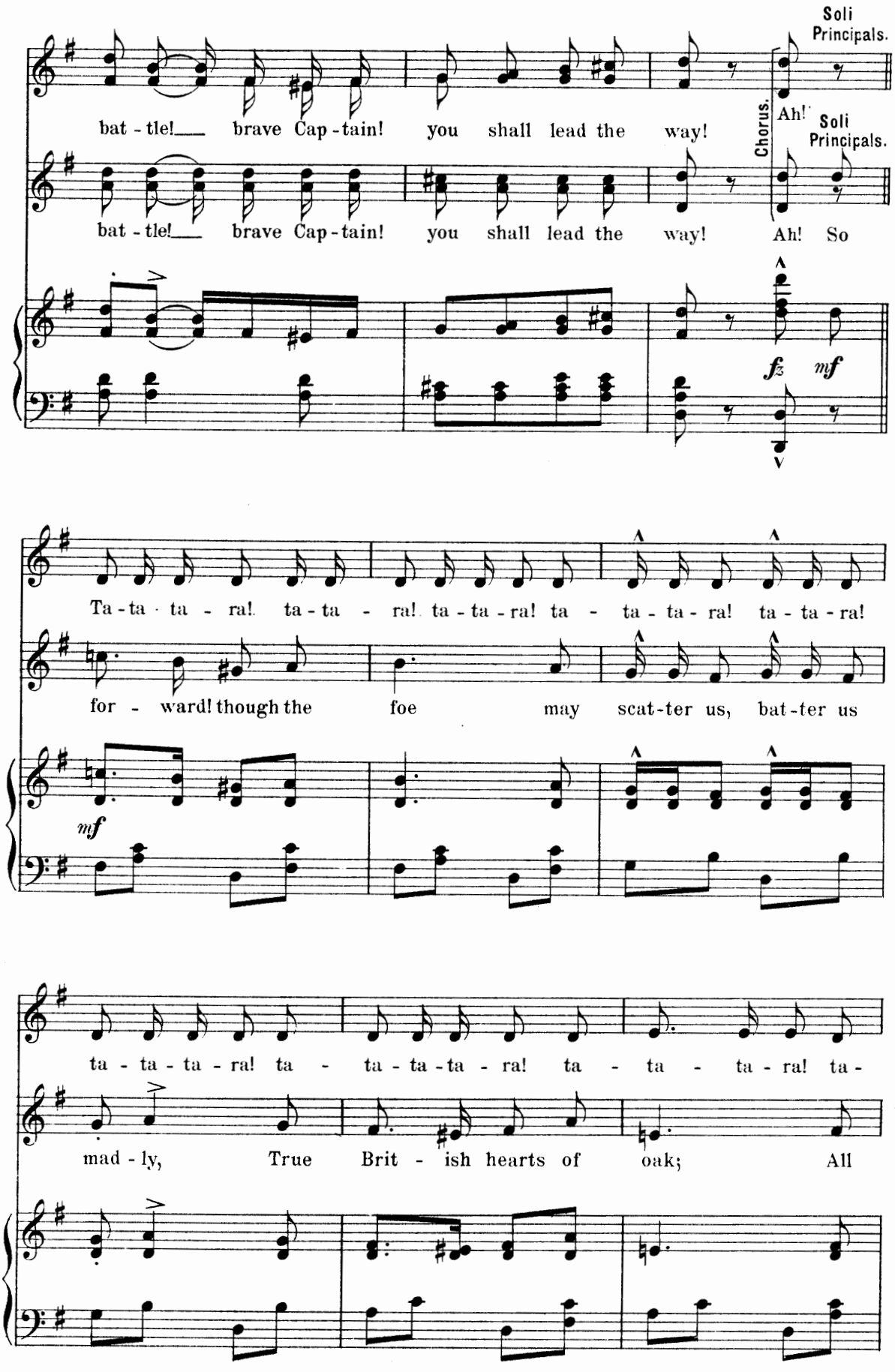
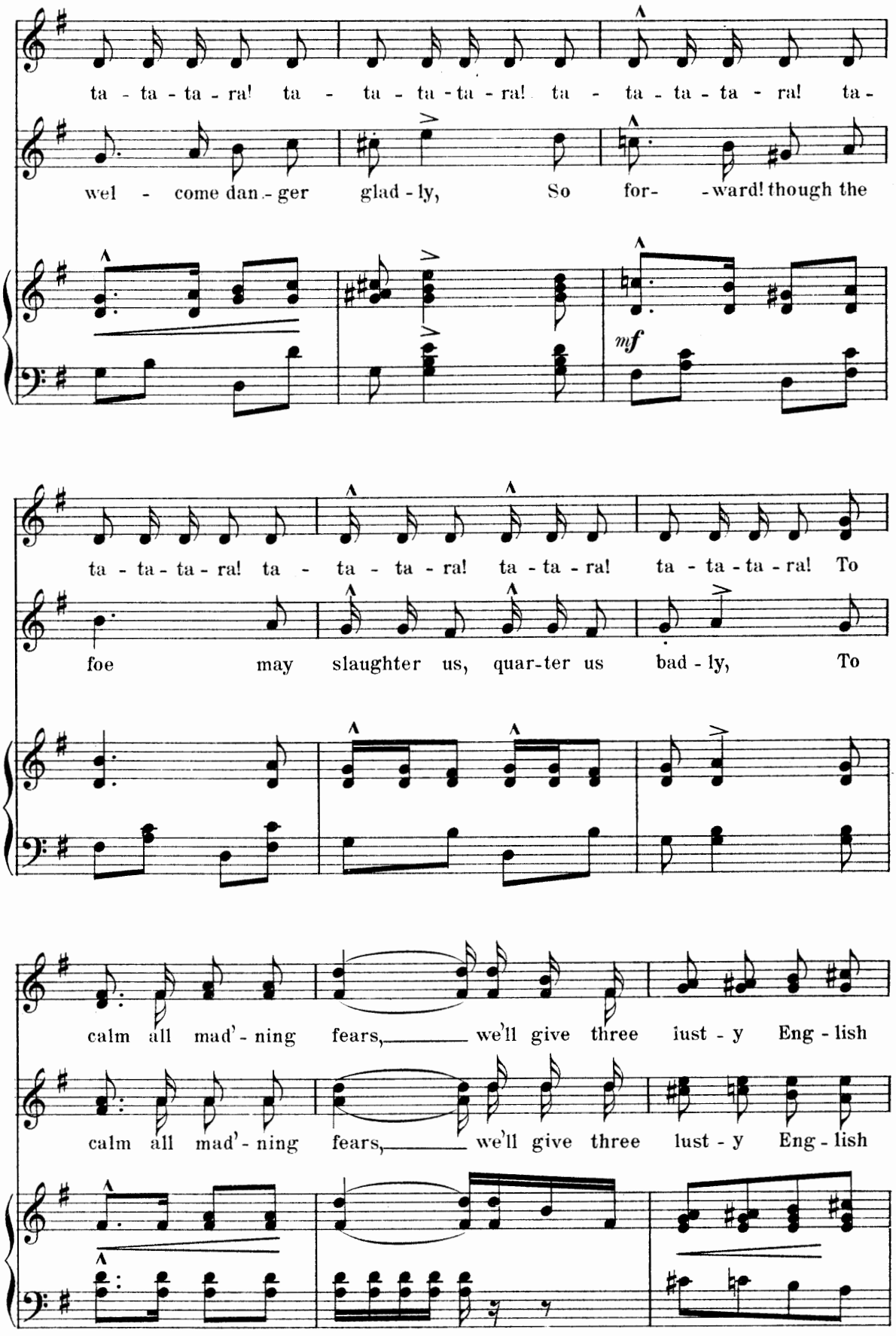
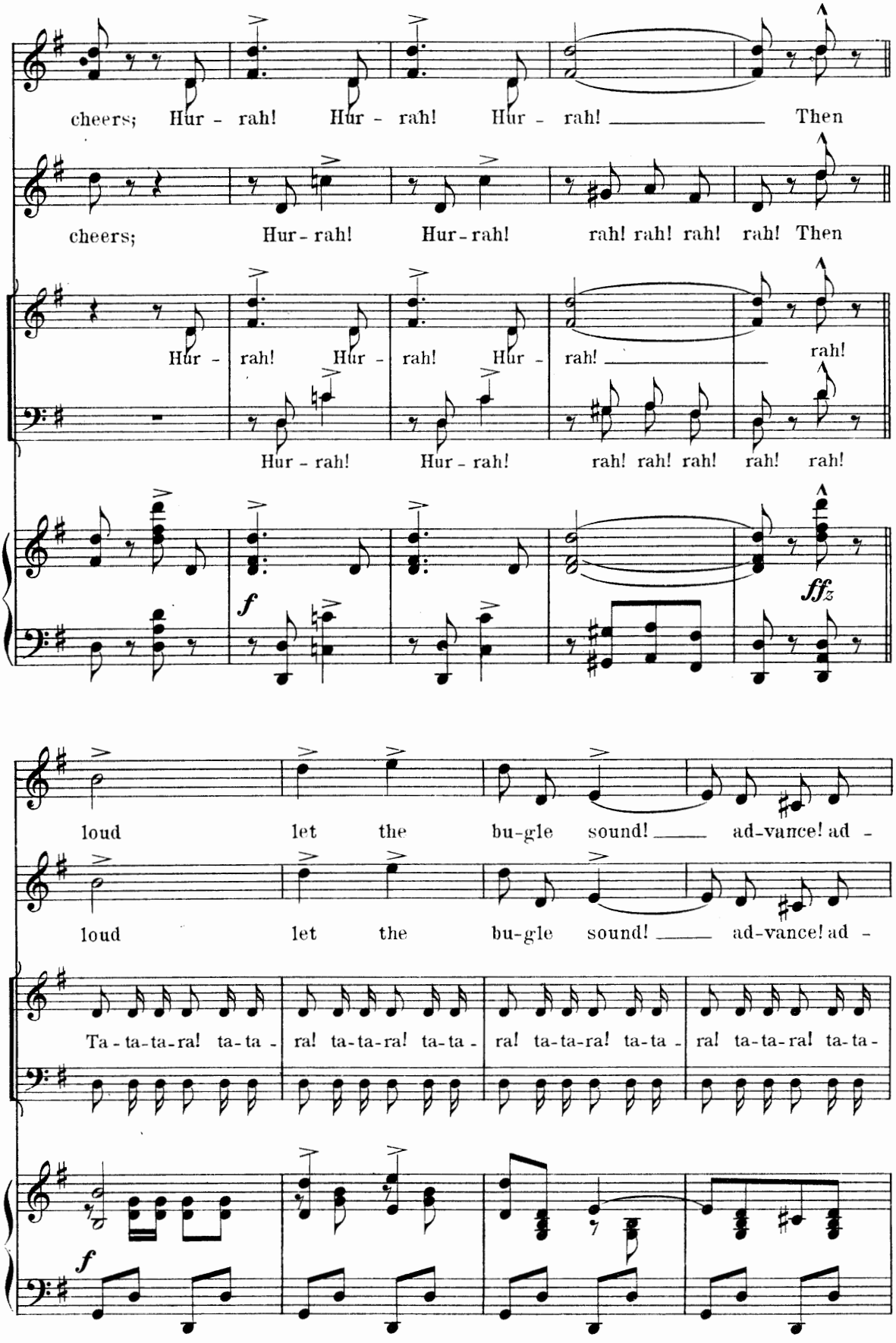
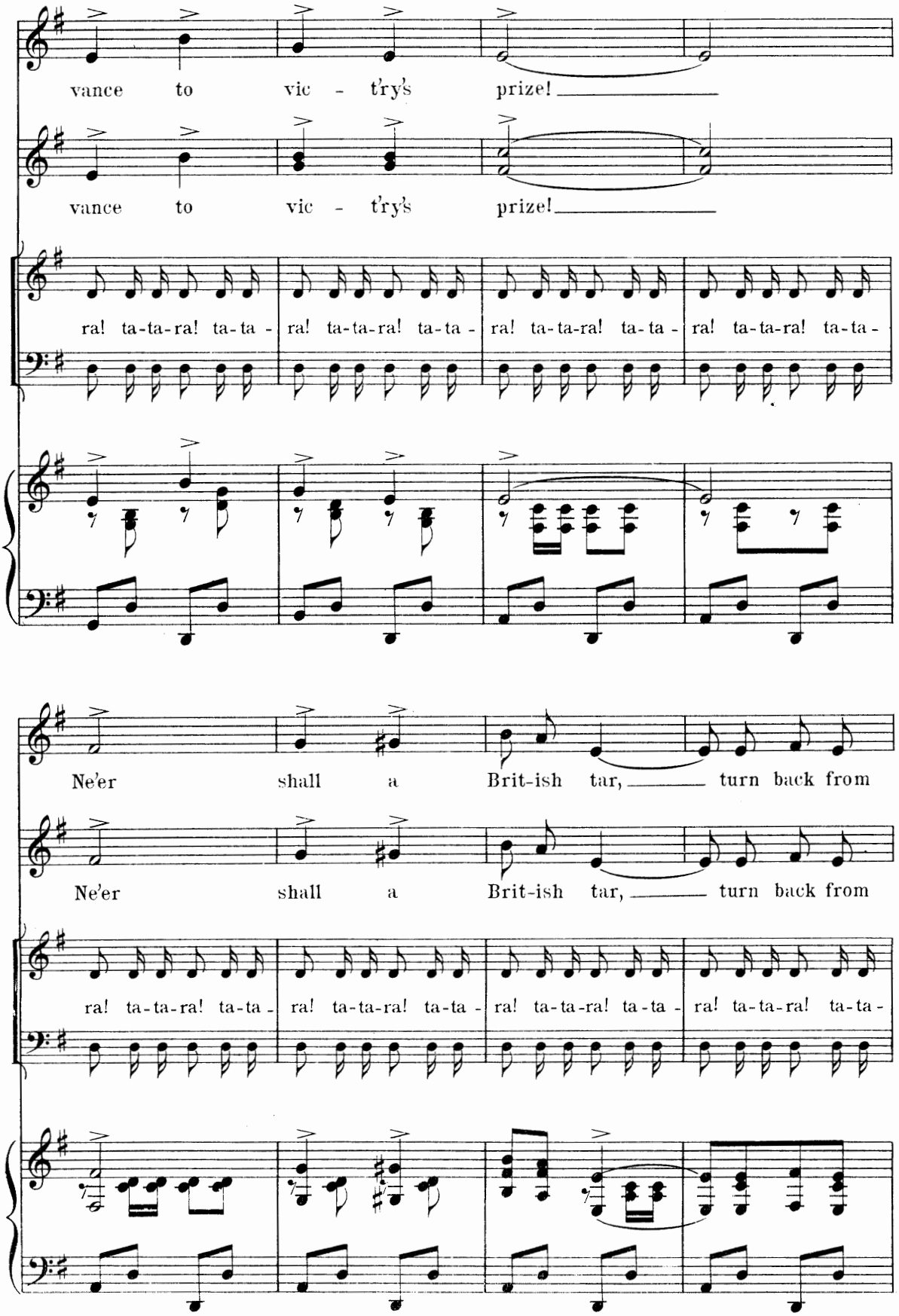
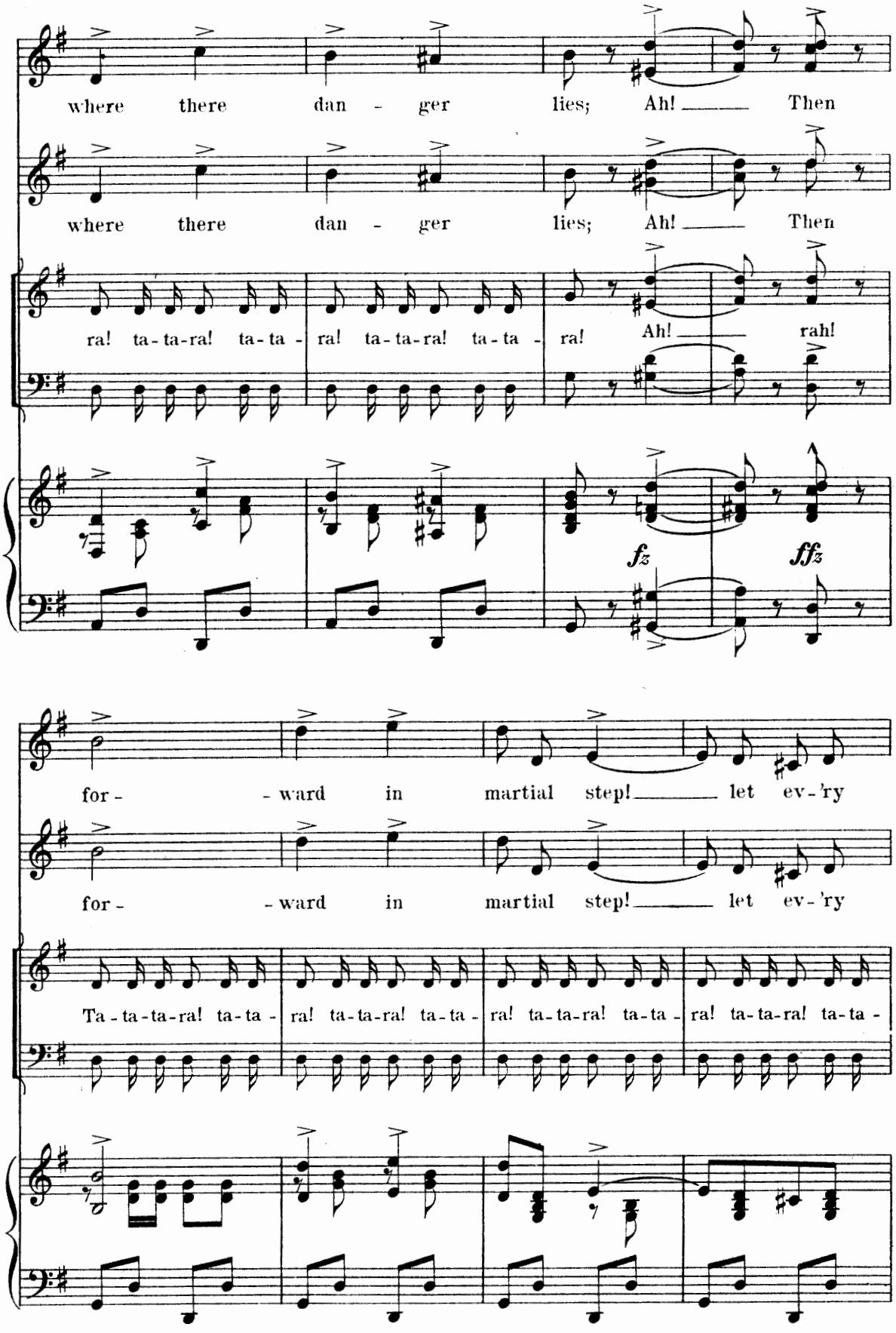

match them, shall be our first en - deav-or, We'll
match them, shall_ be our first en - deav-or, We'll_
fol-low on for - ev-er; We'll trash them, we'll slash them, In__
fol-low on for - ev-er; We'll trash them, we'll slash them, In__
Chorus.
rah!
vic - to - ry we'll smash them; Then for - ward to the
vic - to - ry we'll smash them; Then for - ward to the
mf

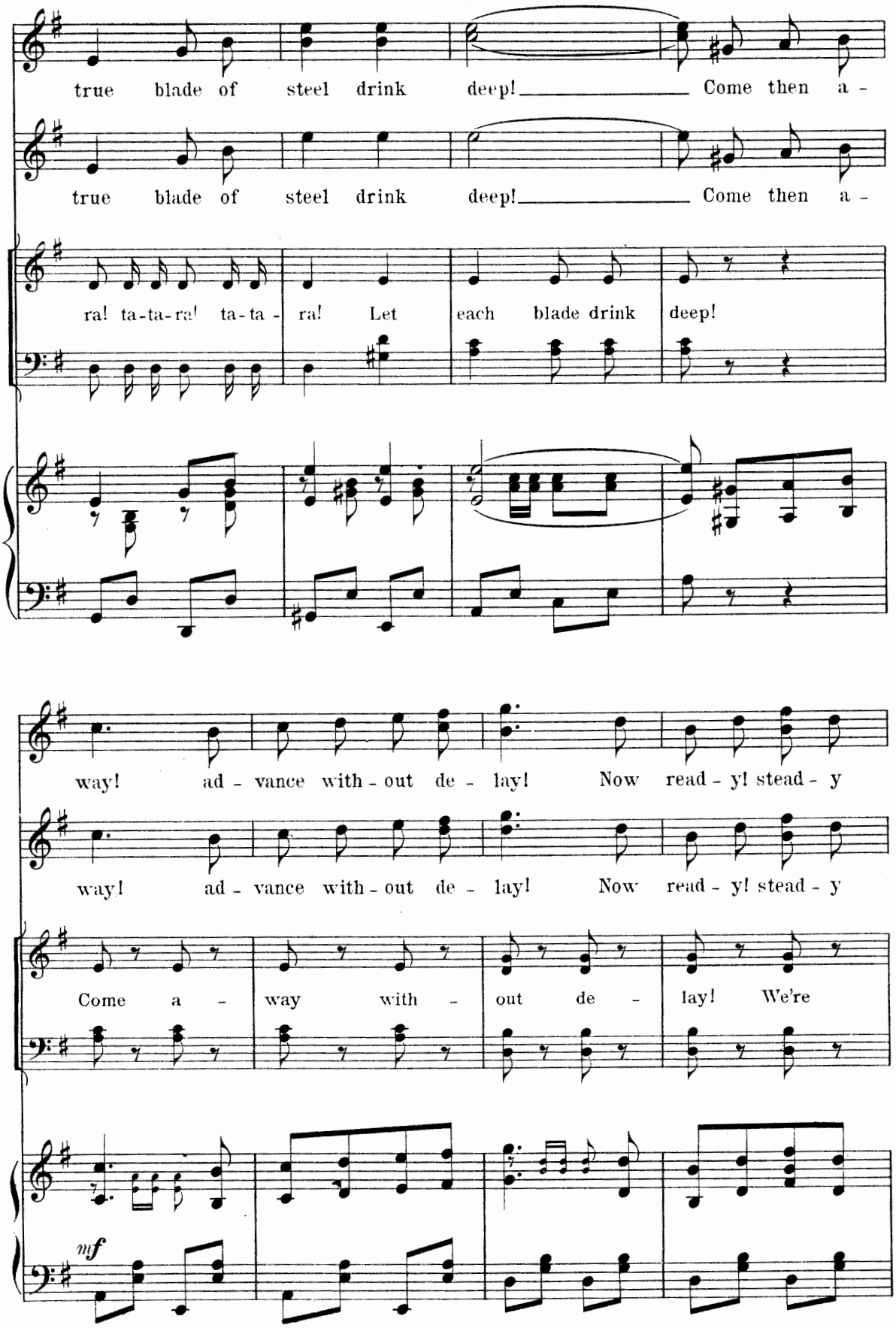

Soli
Principals.
bat - tle!___ brave Cap - tain! you shall lead the way!
Chorus.
Ah!
Soli
Principals.
bat - tle!___ brave Cap - tain! you shall lead the way! Ah! So
fz
mf
Ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ra - ta! ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ra!
for - ward! though the foe may scat - ter us, bat - ter us
mf
ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ra! ta -
mad - ly, True Brit - ish hearts of oak; All

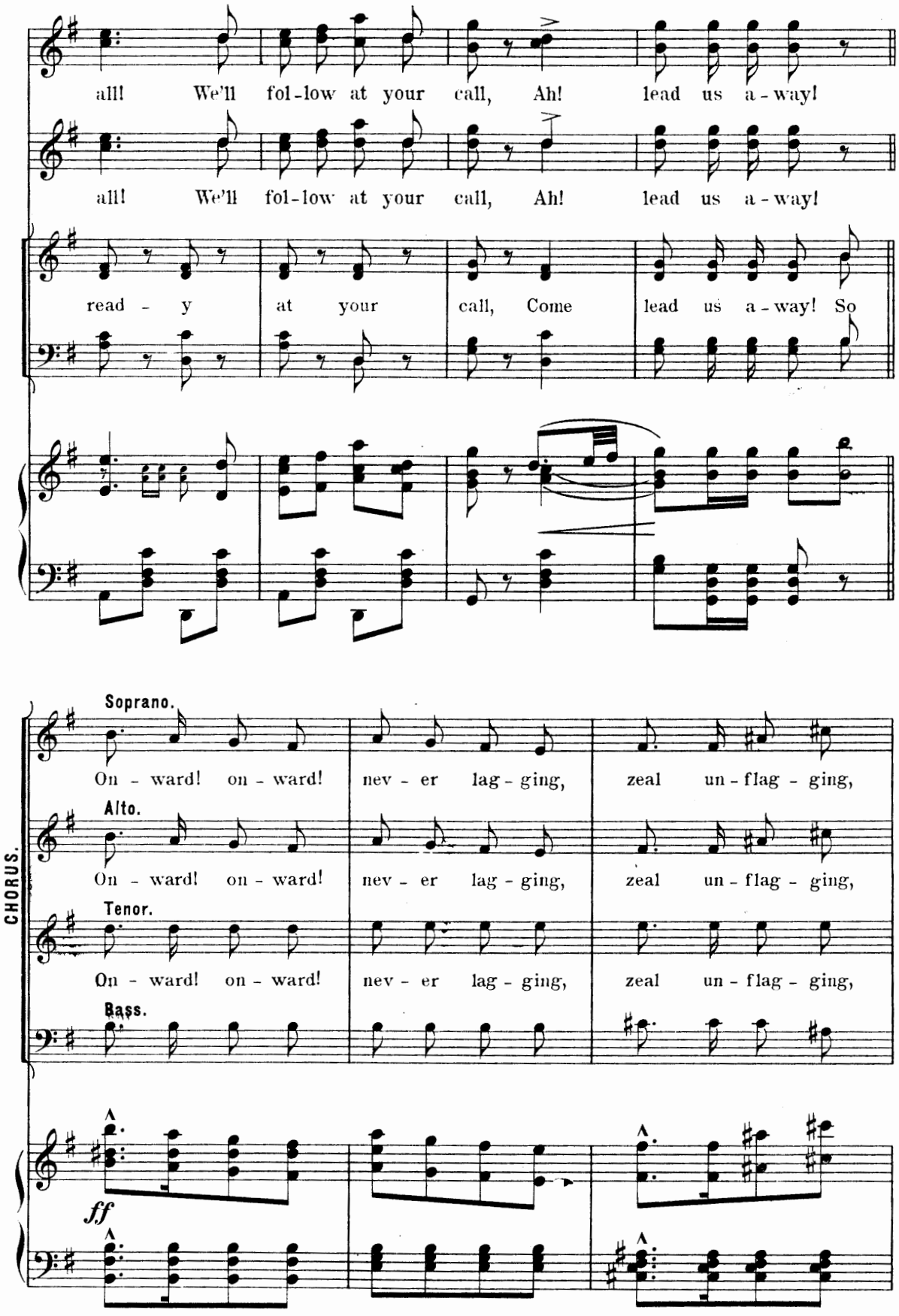

ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ta - ra! ta -
wel - come dan - ger glad - ly, So for- - ward! though the
mf
ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ra! ta - ta - ta - ra! To
foe may slaughter us, quar-ter us bad - ly, To
calm all mad' - ning fears, we'll give three lust - y Eng - lish
calm all mad' - ning fears, we'll give three lust - y Eng - lish

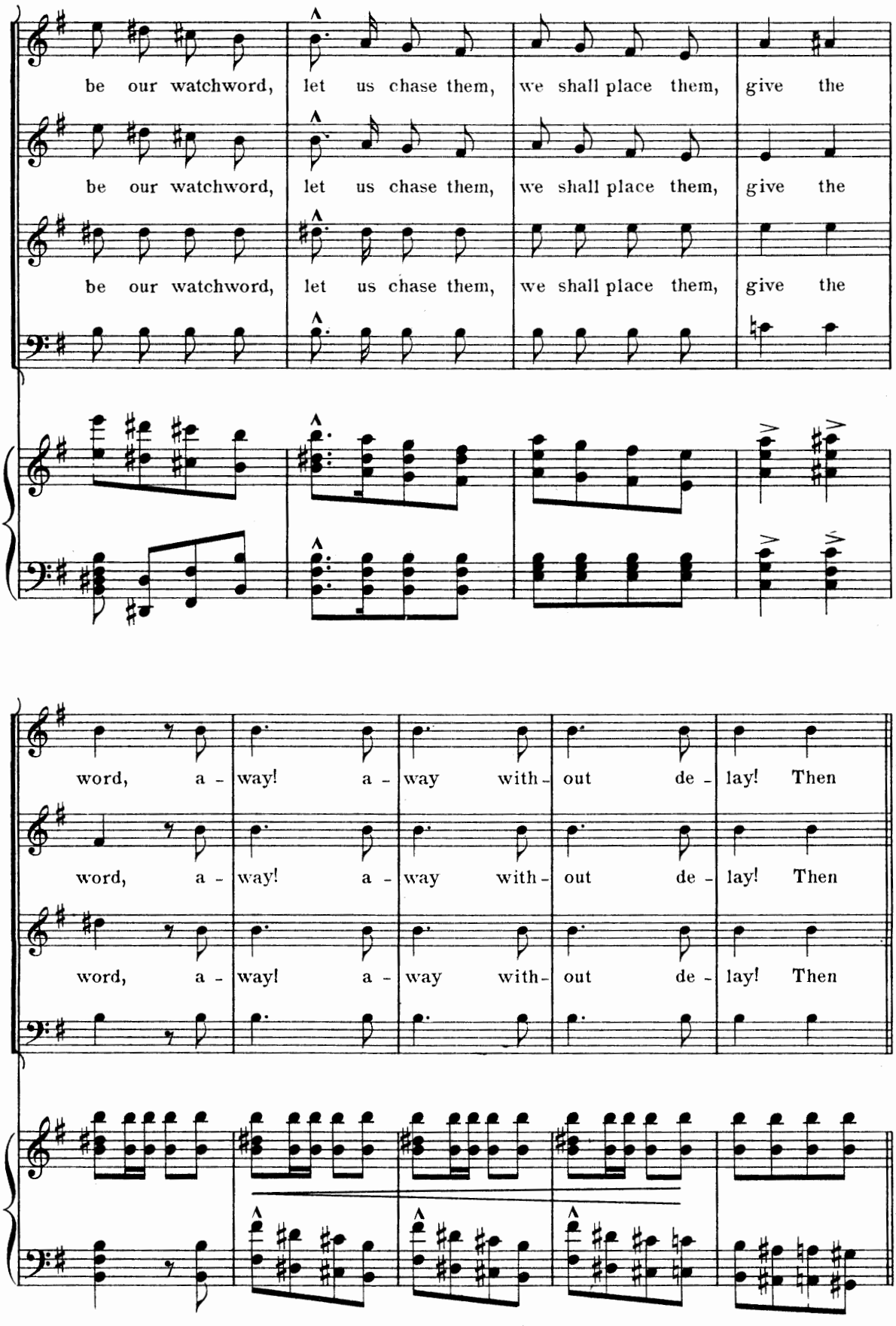

cheers; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Then
cheers; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! rah! rah! Then
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah!
Hur - rah! Hur - rah! rah! rah! rah! rah!
f
ffz
loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad -
loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad -
Ta - ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta -
f

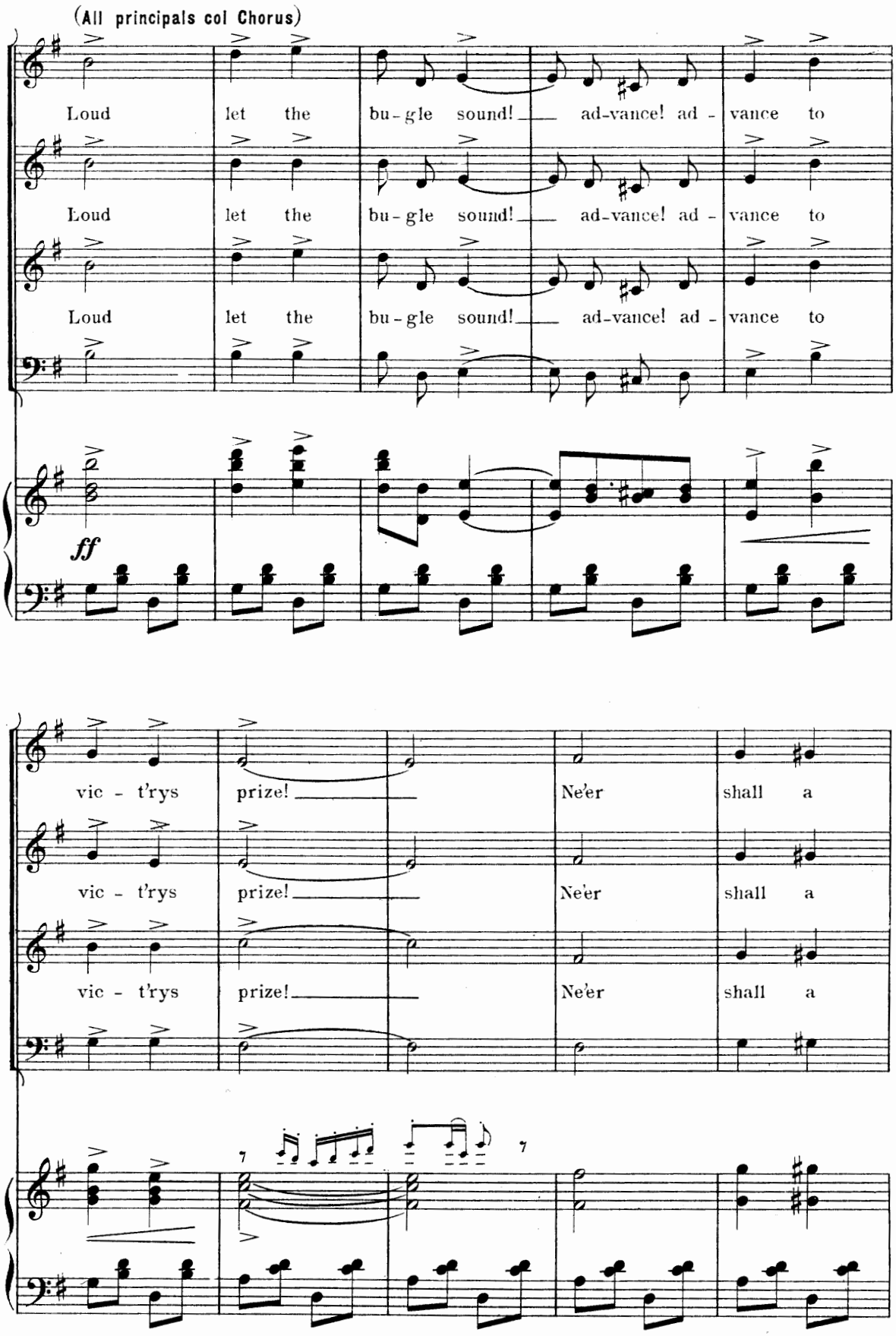

vance to vic - t'ry's prize!
vance to vic - t'ry's prize!
ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta -
Ne'er shall a Brit-ish tar, turn back from
Ne'er shall a Brit-ish tar, turn back from
ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta -

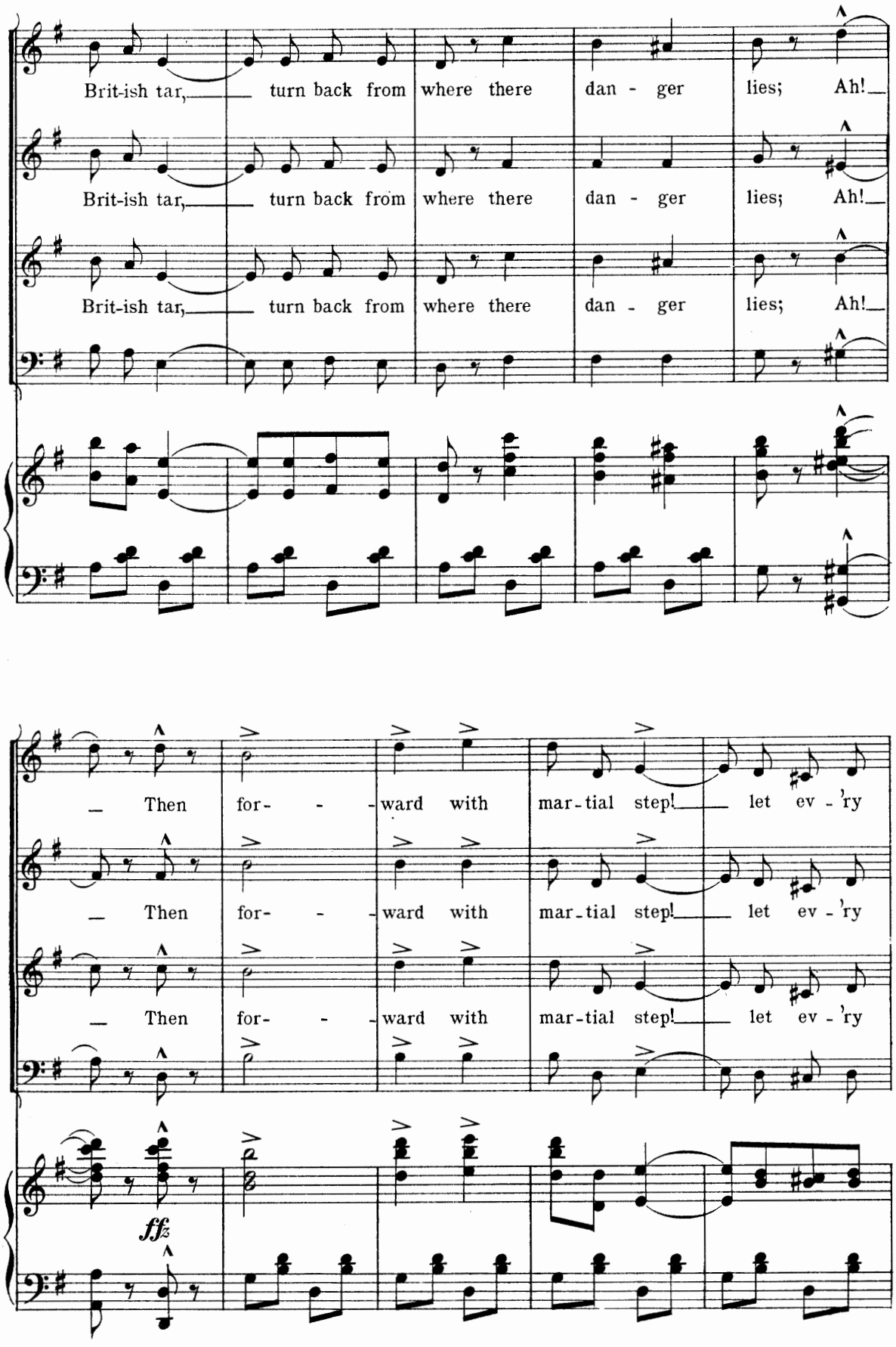

where there dan - ger lies; Ah! Then
where there dan - ger lies; Ah! Then
ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! Ah! rah!
fz
ffz
for - - ward in martial step! let ev-'ry
for - - ward in martial step! let ev-'ry
Ta-ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta -

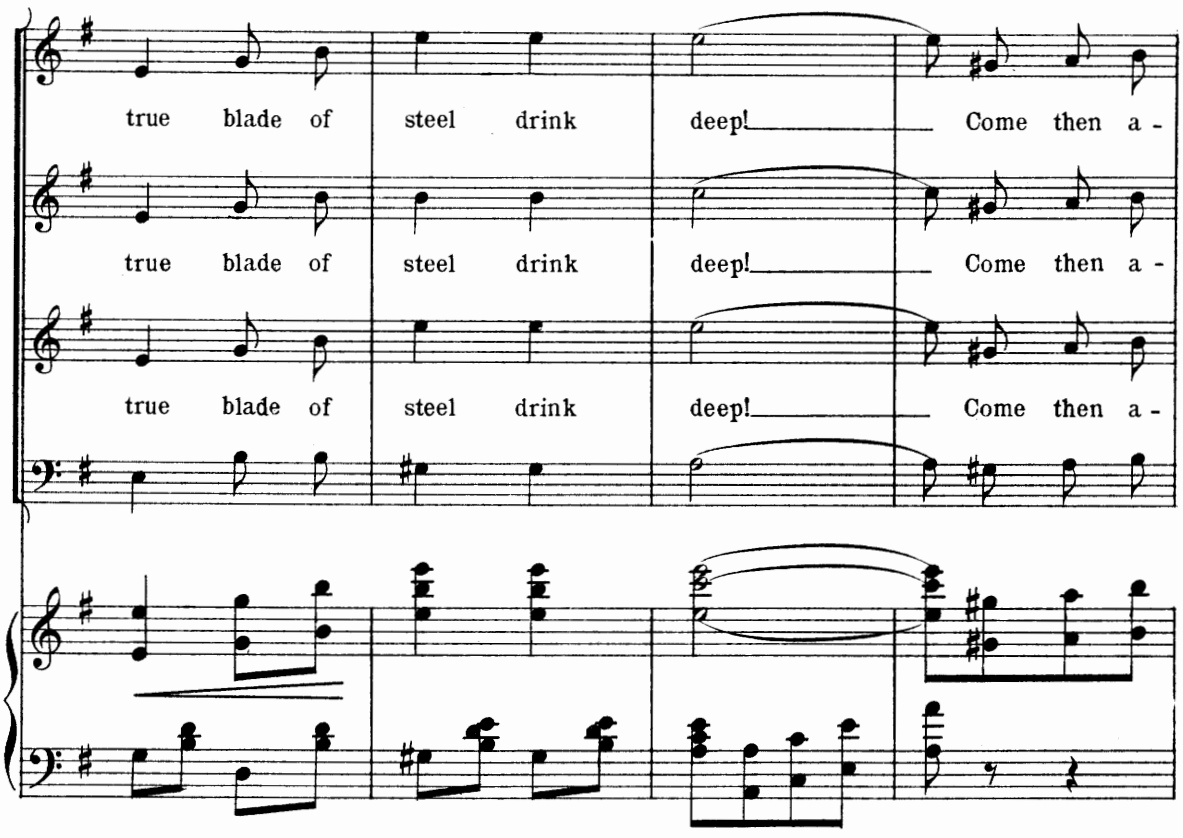

true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
ra! ta-ta-ra! ta-ta - ra! Let each blade drink deep!
way! ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
way! ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
Come a - way with - out de - lay! We're
mf

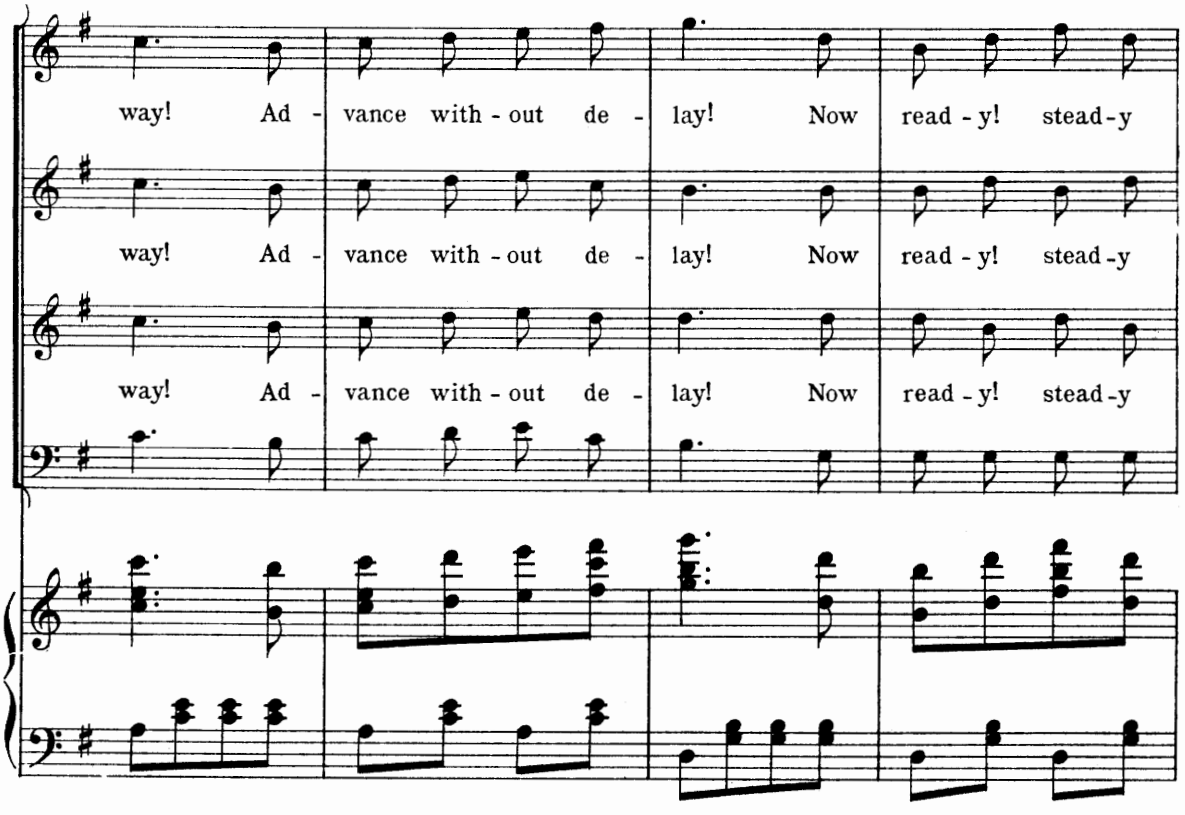

all! We'll fol-low at your call, Ah! lead us a-way!
all! We'll fol-low at your call, Ah! lead us a-way!
read - y at your call, Come lead us a-way! So
CHORUS.
Soprano.
On - ward! on - ward! nev - er lag - ging, zeal un - flag - ging,
Alto.
On - ward! on - ward! nev - er lag - ging, zeal un - flag - ging,
Tenor.
On - ward! on - ward! nev - er lag - ging, zeal un - flag - ging,
Bass.
ff

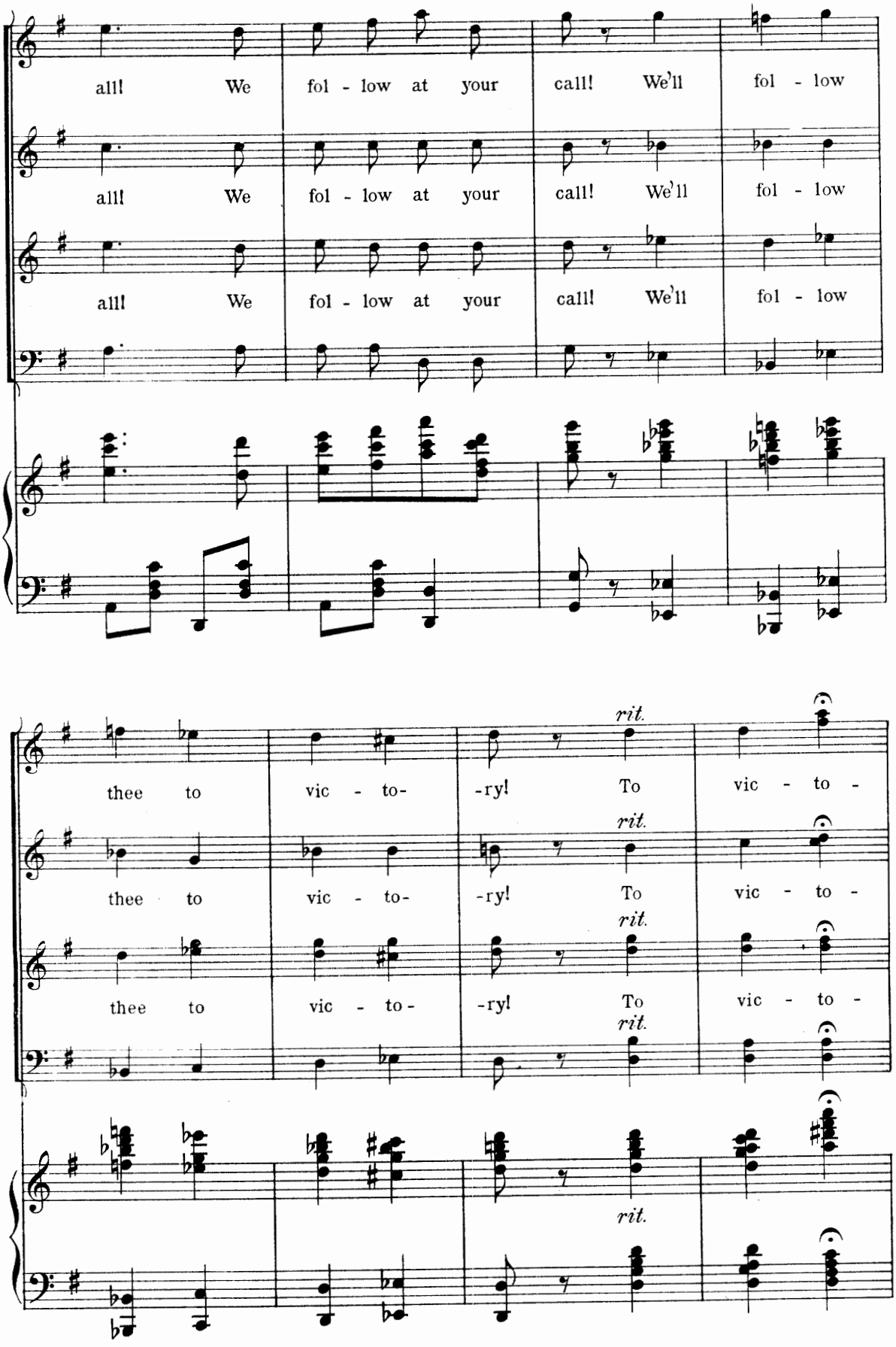

be our watchword, let us chase them, we shall place them, give the
be our watchword, let us chase them, we shall place them, give the
be our watchword, let us chase them, we shall place them, give the
word, a - way! a - way with - out de - lay! Then
word, a - way! a - way with - out de - lay! Then
word, a - way! a - way with - out de - lay! Then

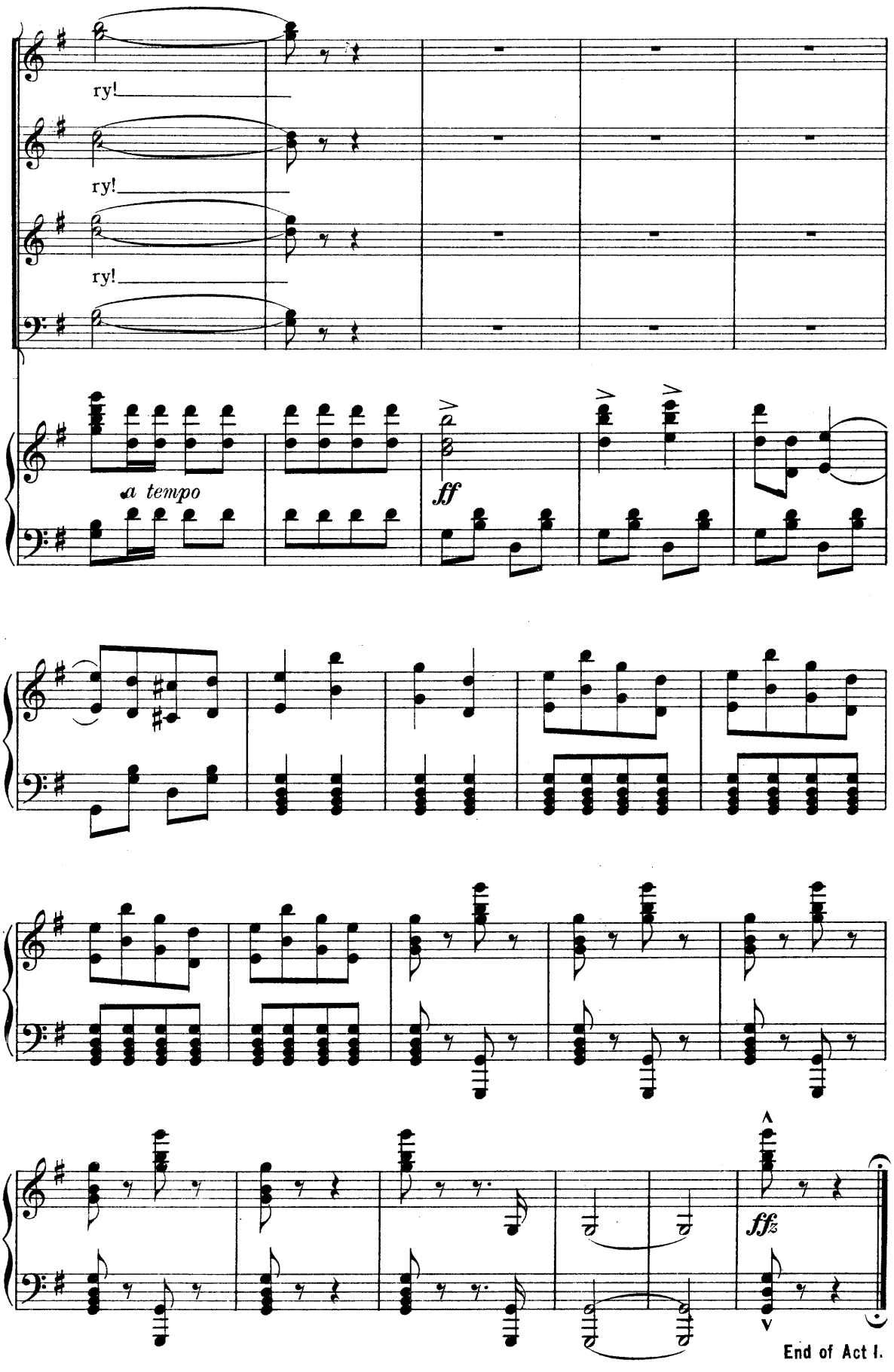

(All principals col Chorus)
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad-vance to
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad-vance to
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad-vance to
ff
vic-t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
vic-t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
vic-t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
7
7


Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!
Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!
Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!
Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
ffz


true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -

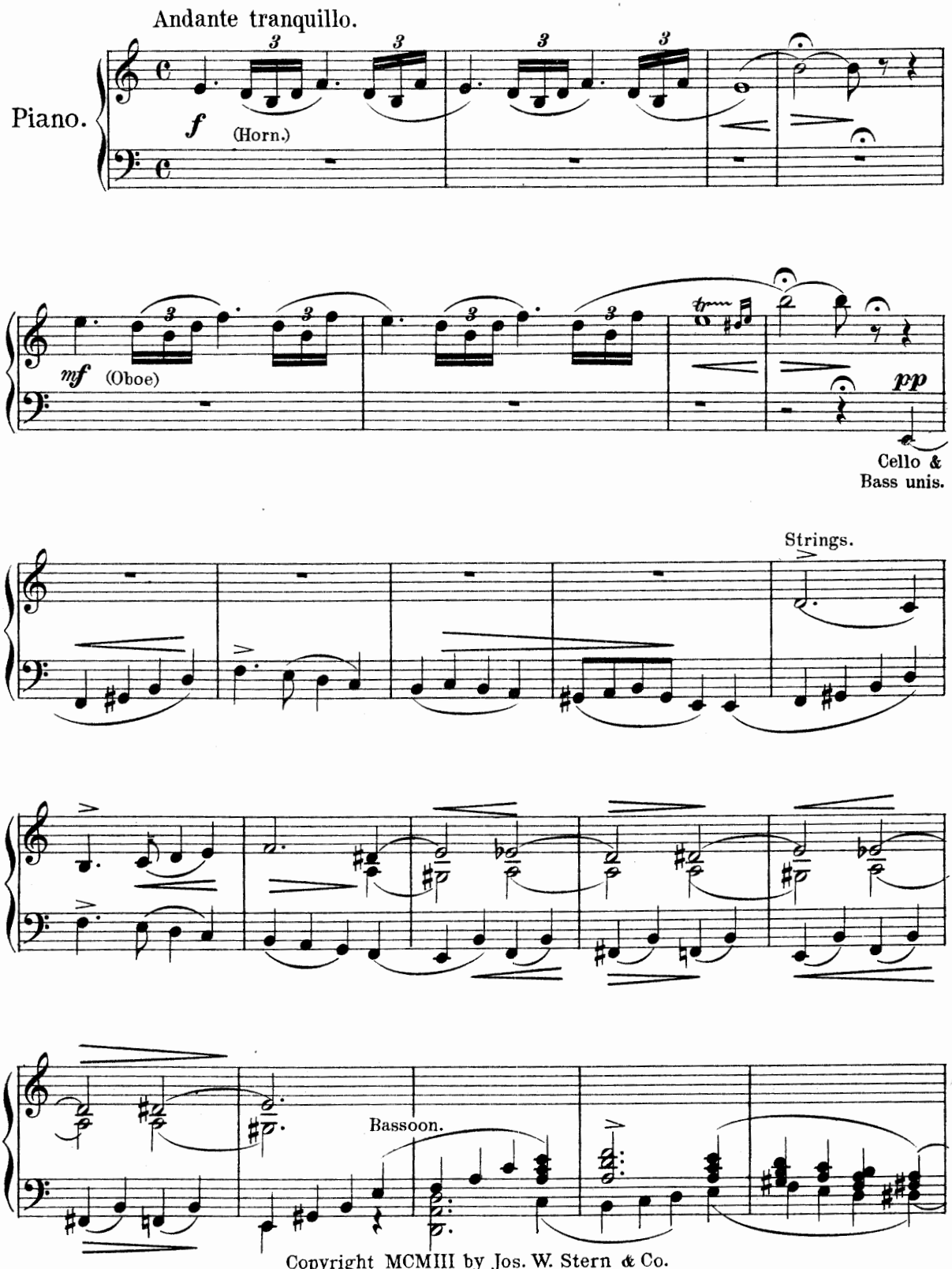

way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y


all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
thee to vic - to- -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
thee to vic - to- -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
thee to vic - to- -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
rit.


ry!
ry!
ry!
a tempo
ff
fffz
End of Act I.

Prelude and Opening Chorus.

Act II.



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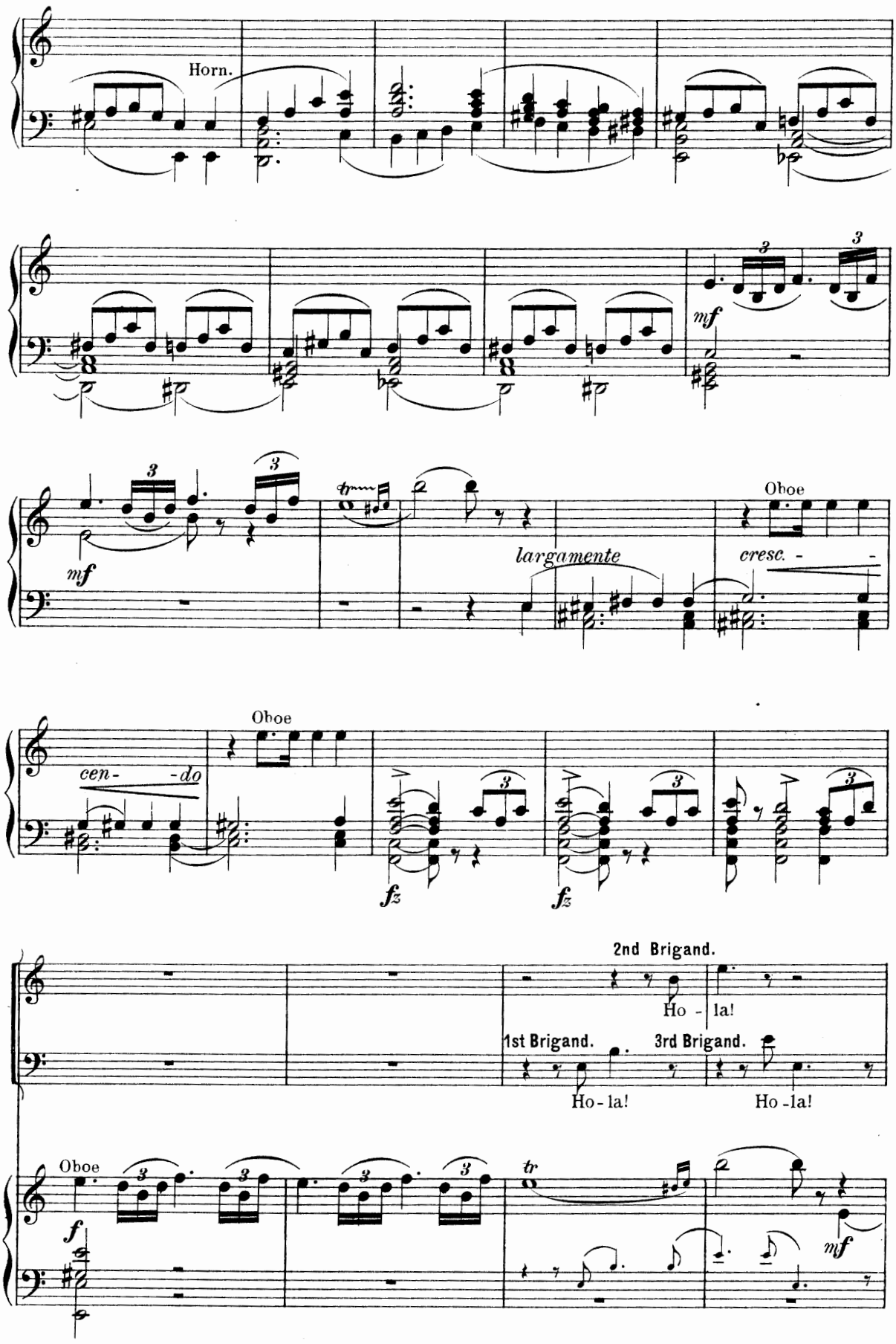
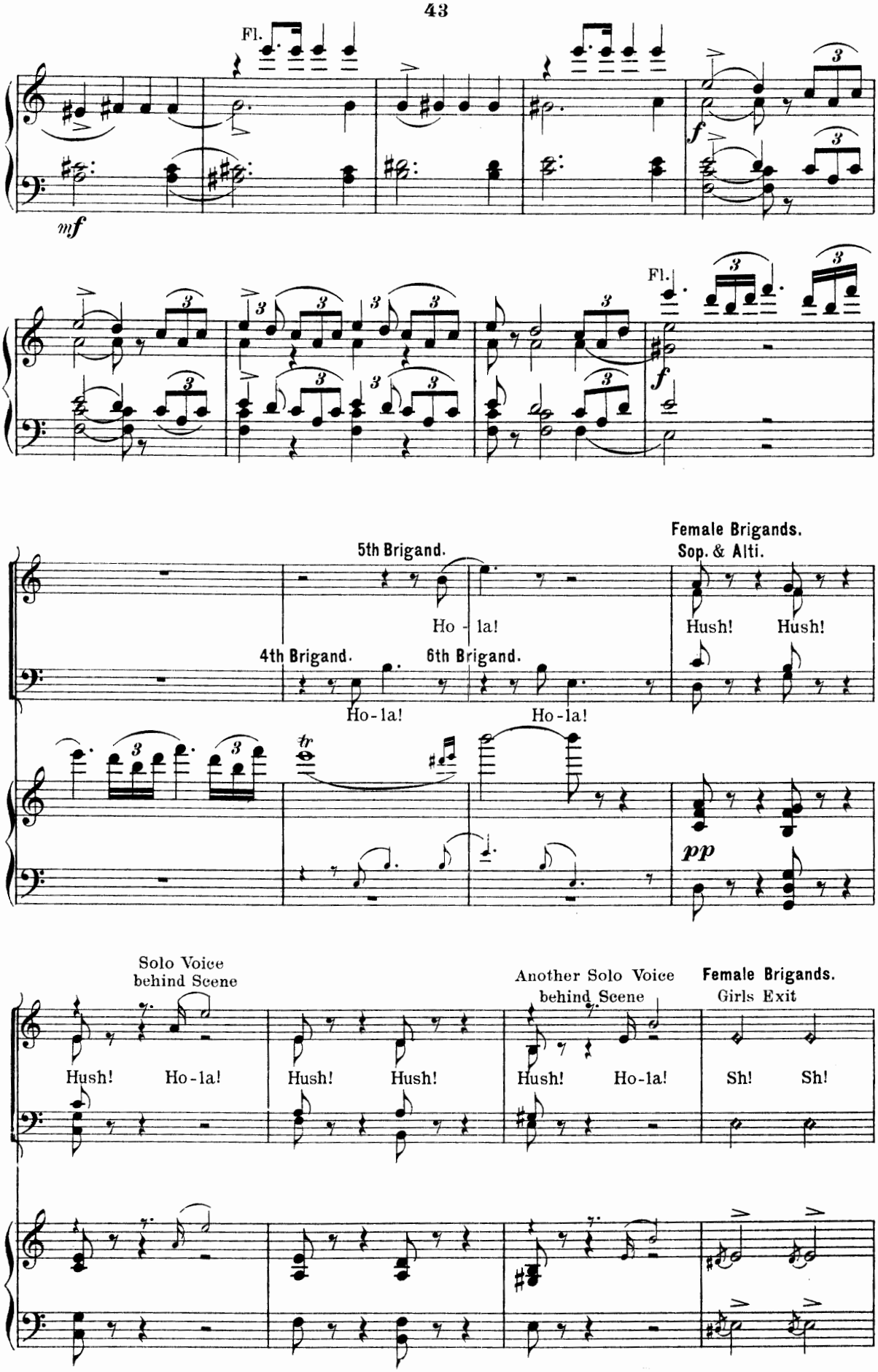
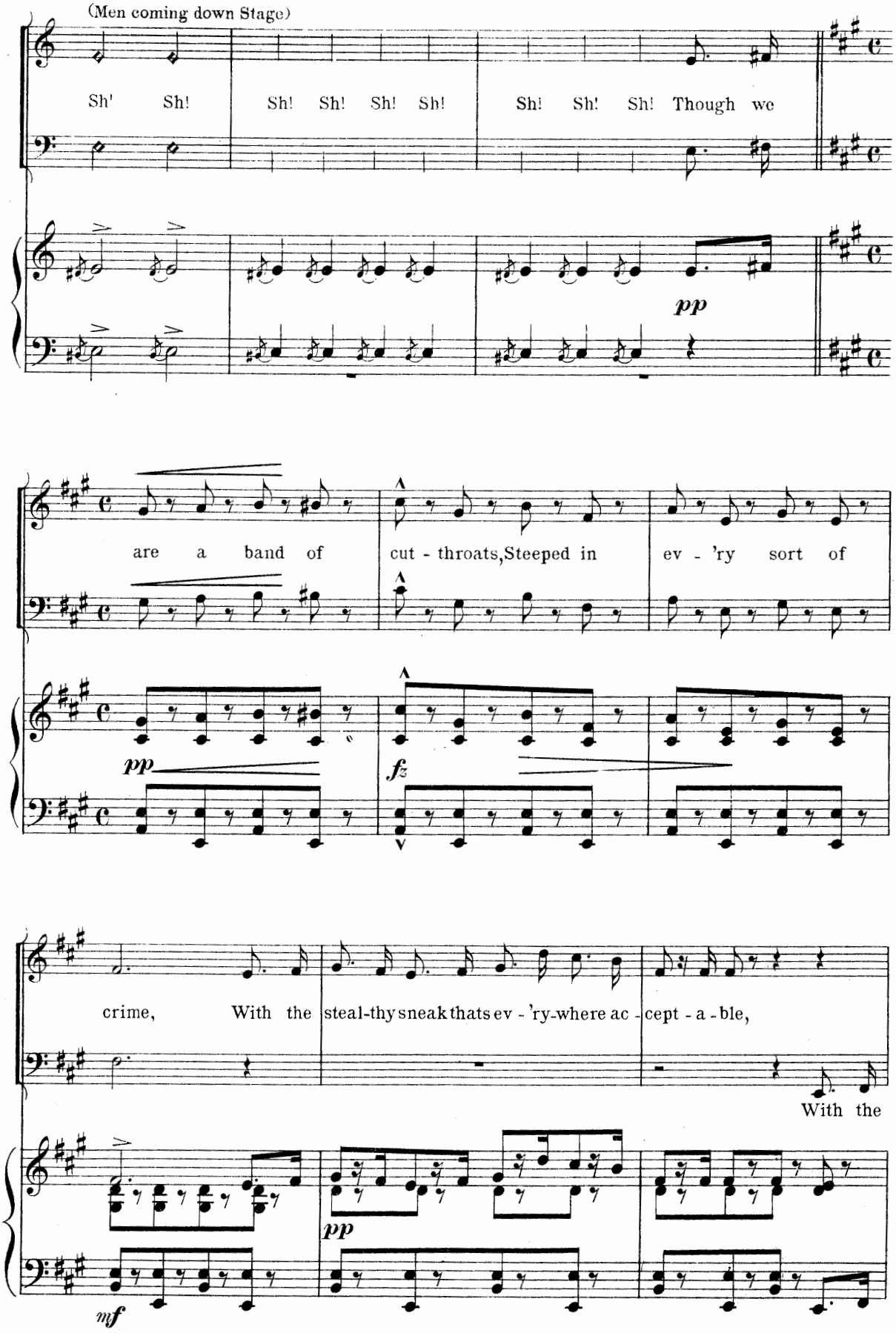
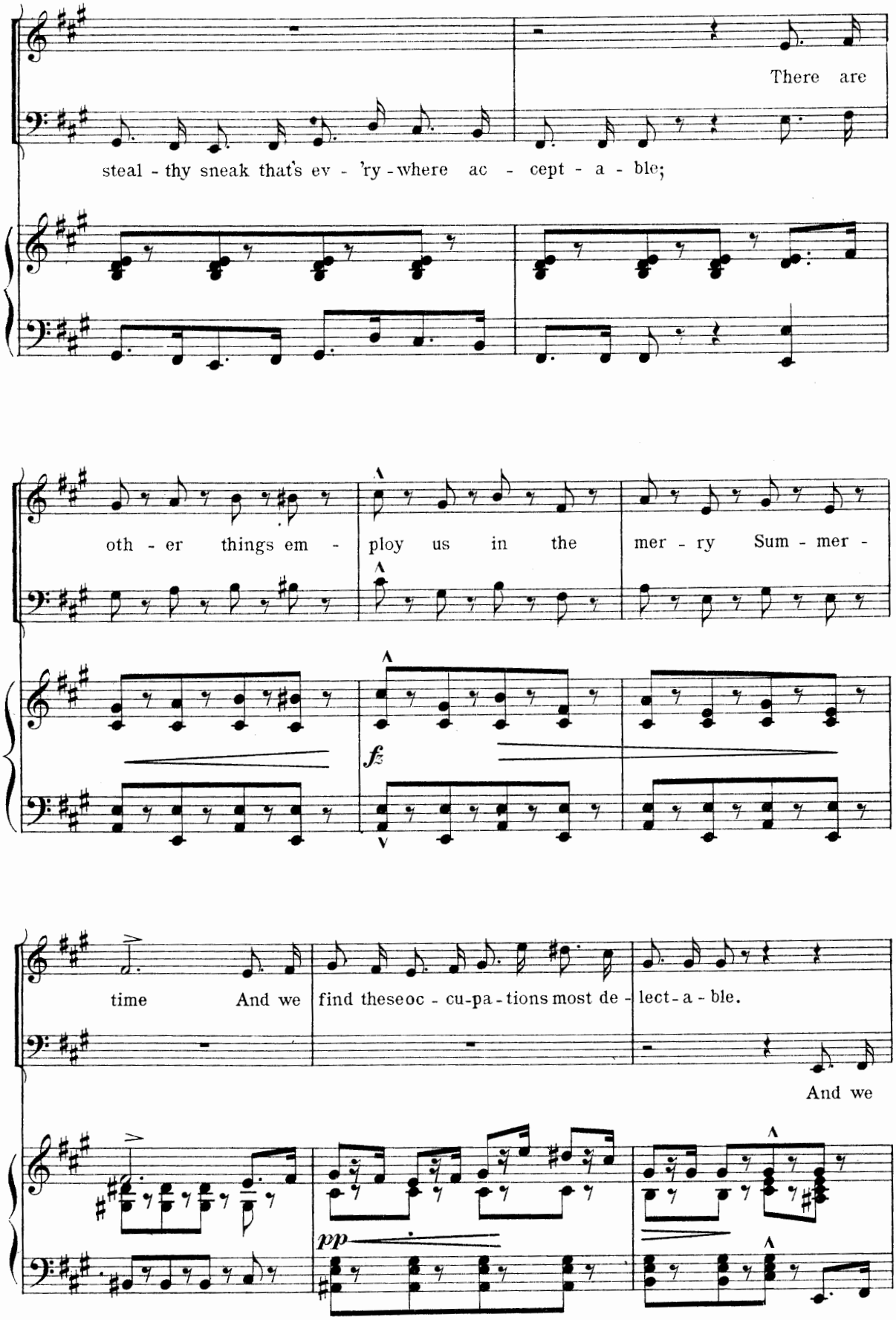
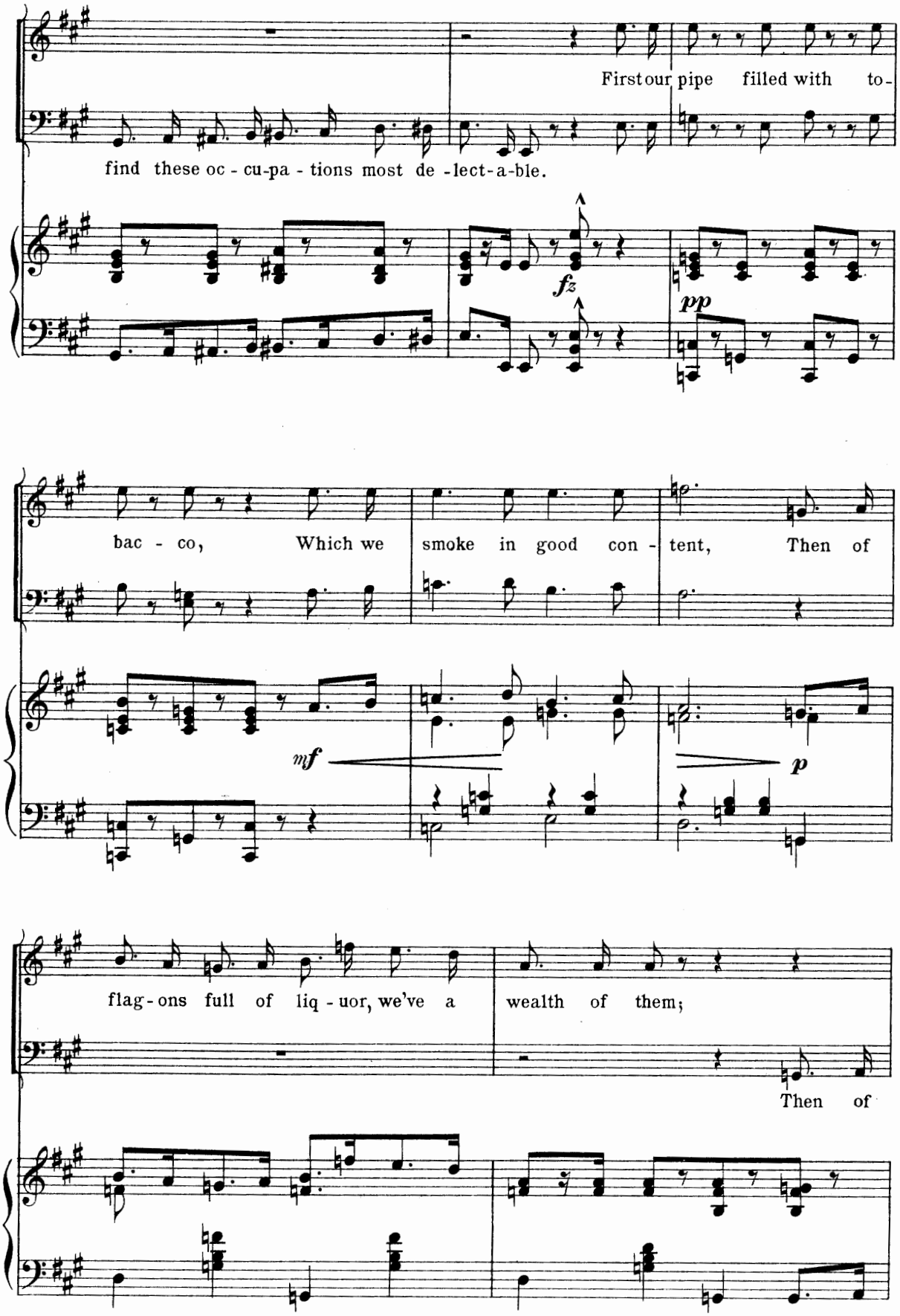
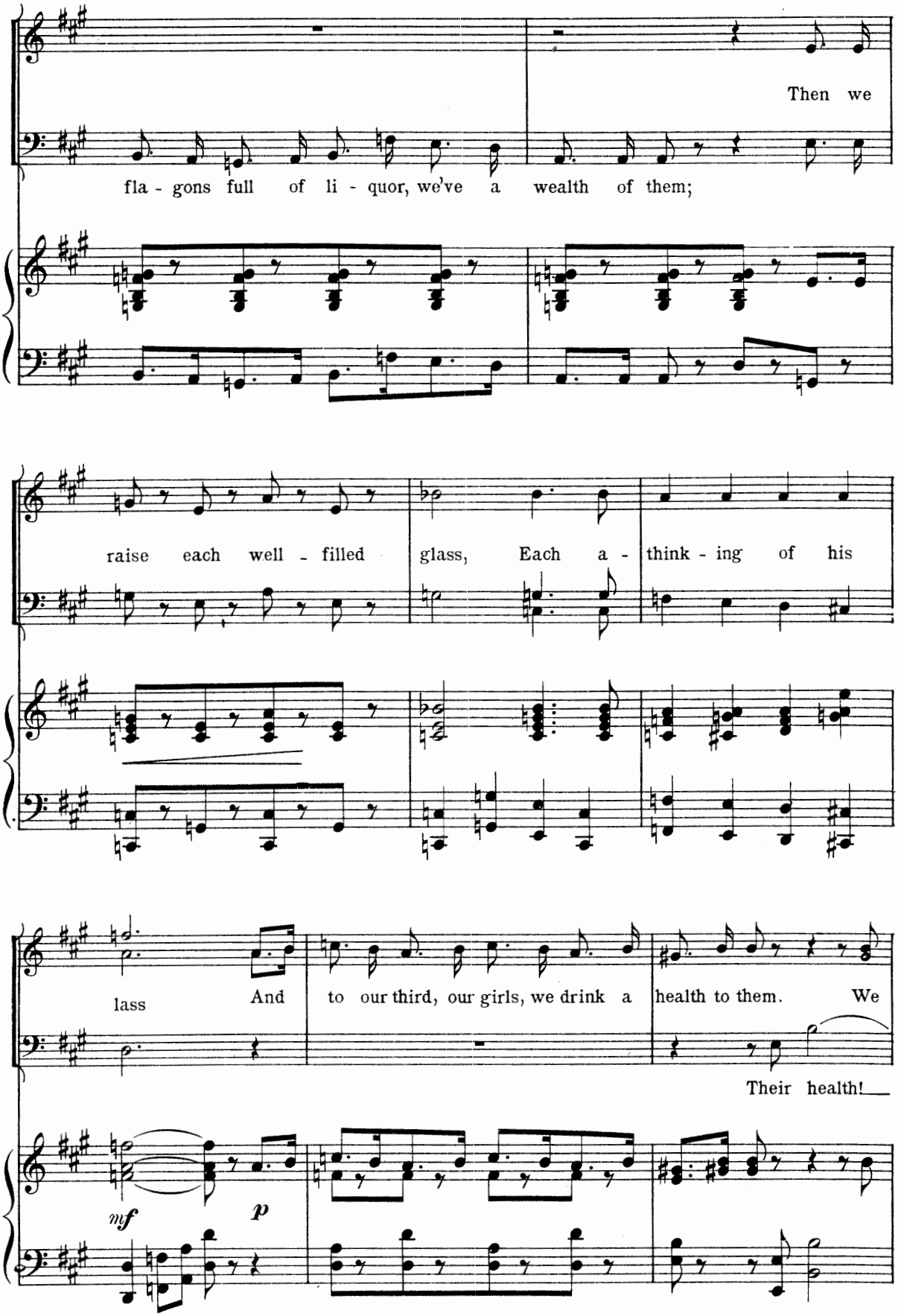

Horn.
mf
largamente
Oboe
cresc. - -
cen- -do
Oboe
fz
fz
2nd Brigand.
Ho - la!
1st Brigand.
Ho - la!
3rd Brigand.
Ho - la!
Oboe
f
tr
mf

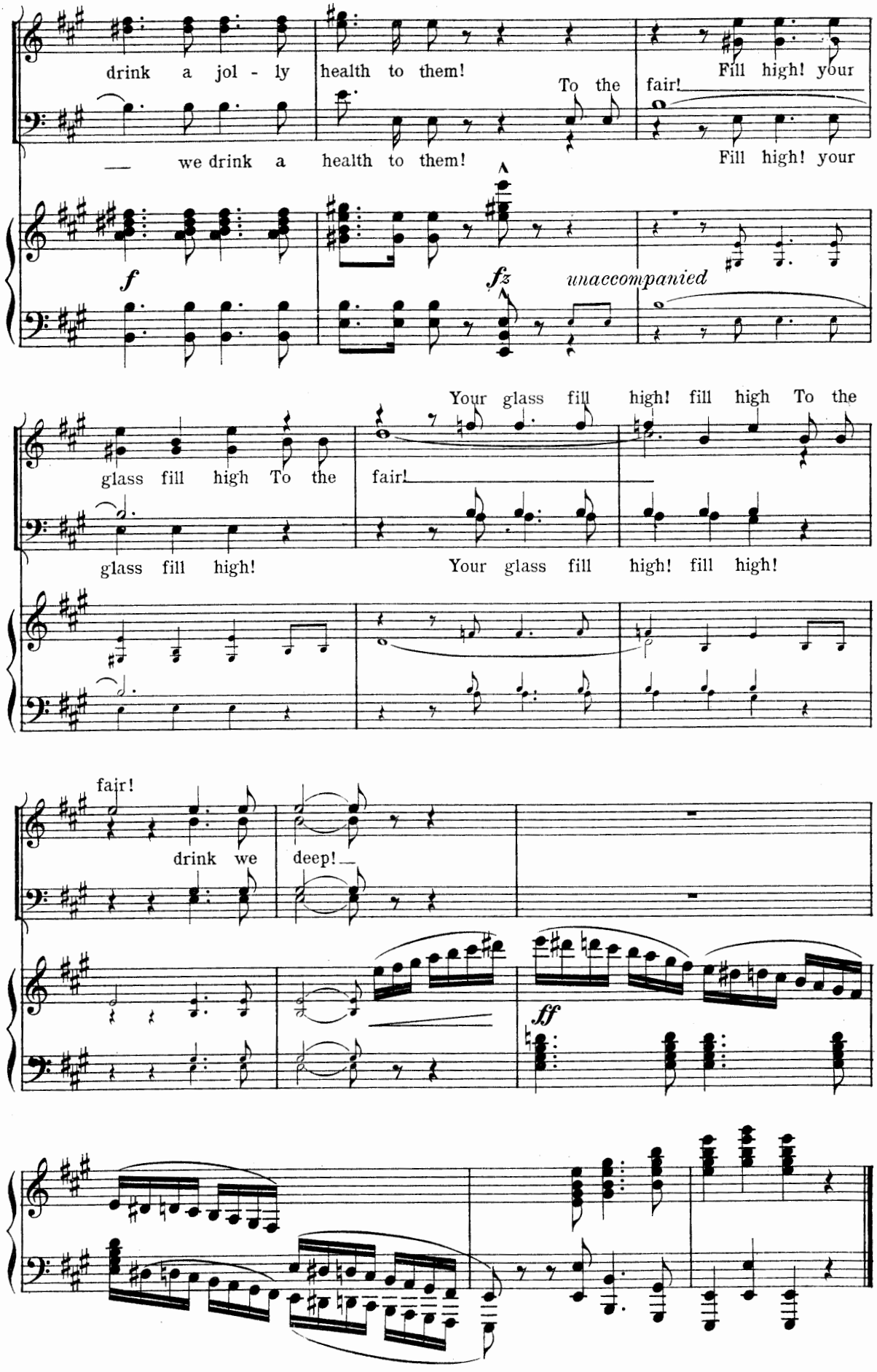

Fl.
mf
f
Fl.
f
5th Brigand.
Ho - la!
Female Brigands.
Sop. & Alti.
Hush! Hush!
4th Brigand.
Ho-la!
6th Brigand.
Ho-la!
tr
pp
Solo Voice
behind Scene
Hush! Ho-la!
Hush! Hush!
Another Solo Voice
behind Scene
Hush! Ho-la!
Female Brigands.
Girls Exit
Sh! Sh!


(Men coming down Stage)
Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Sh! Though we
pp
are a band of cut - throats, Steeped in ev - 'ry sort of
pp
fz
crime, With the steal-thy sneak thats ev - 'ry-where ac - cept - a - ble,
With the
pp
mf

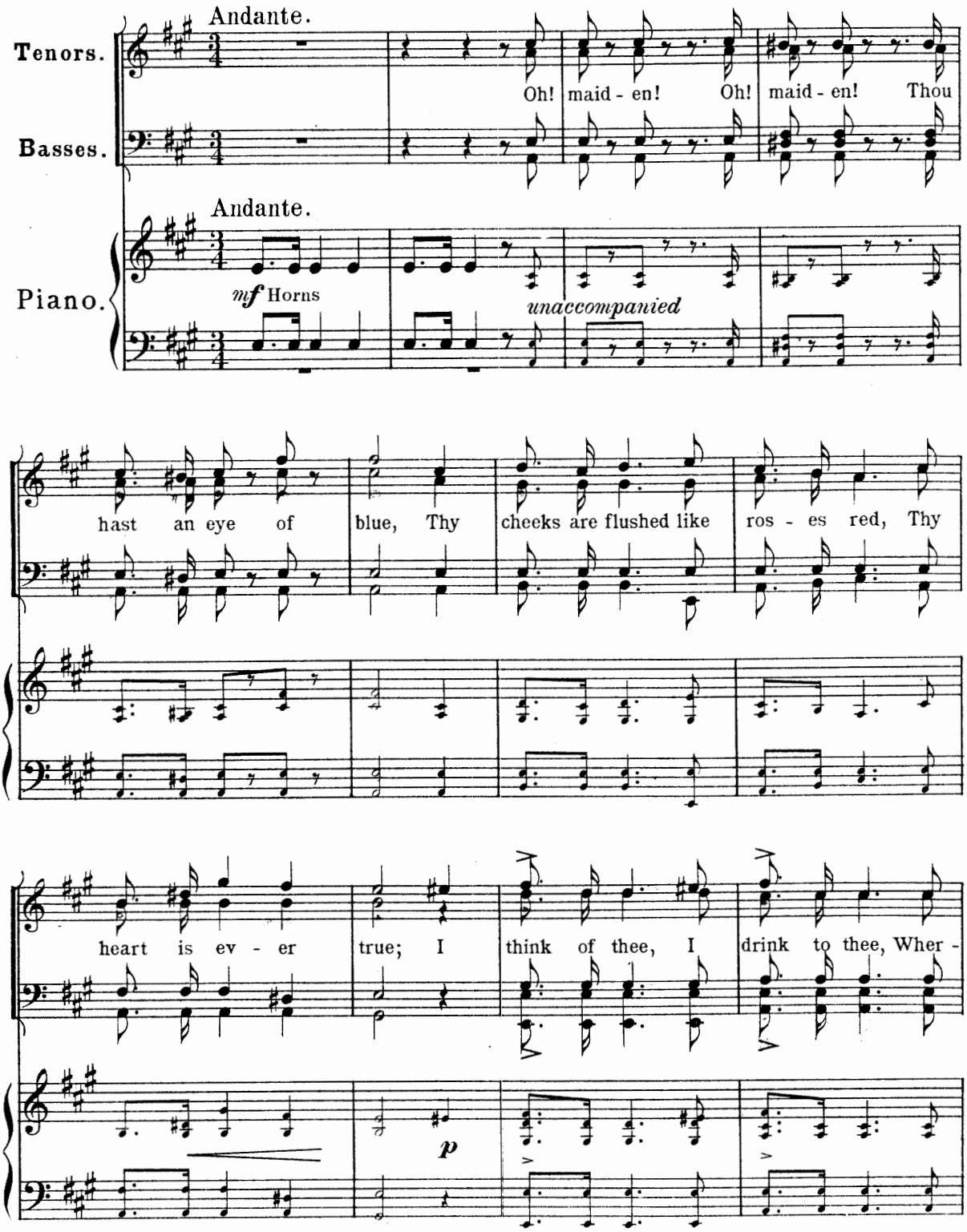

There are
steal - thy sneak that's ev - 'ry - where ac - cept - a - ble;
oth - er things em - ploy us in the mer - ry Sum - mer -
fz
time And we find theseoc - cu-pa - tions most de - lect - a - ble.
And we
pp


First our pipe filled with to-
find these oc - cu-pa - tions most de -lect-a-ble.
fz
pp
bac - co, Which we smoke in good con - tent, Then of
mf
p
flag-ons full of liq - uor, we've a wealth of them;
Then of


Then we
fla - gons full of li - quor, we've a wealth of them;
raise each well - filled glass, Each a - think - ing of his
lass And to our third, our girls, we drink a health to them. We
Their health!
mf
p


drink a jol - ly
health to them!
To the
fair!
Fill high! your
— we drink a
health to them!
Fill high! your
f
fz
unaccompanied
Your glass fill high! fill high To the
glass fill high To the
fair!
glass fill high!
Your glass fill high! fill high!
fair!
drink we
deep!
ff

Male Octette.



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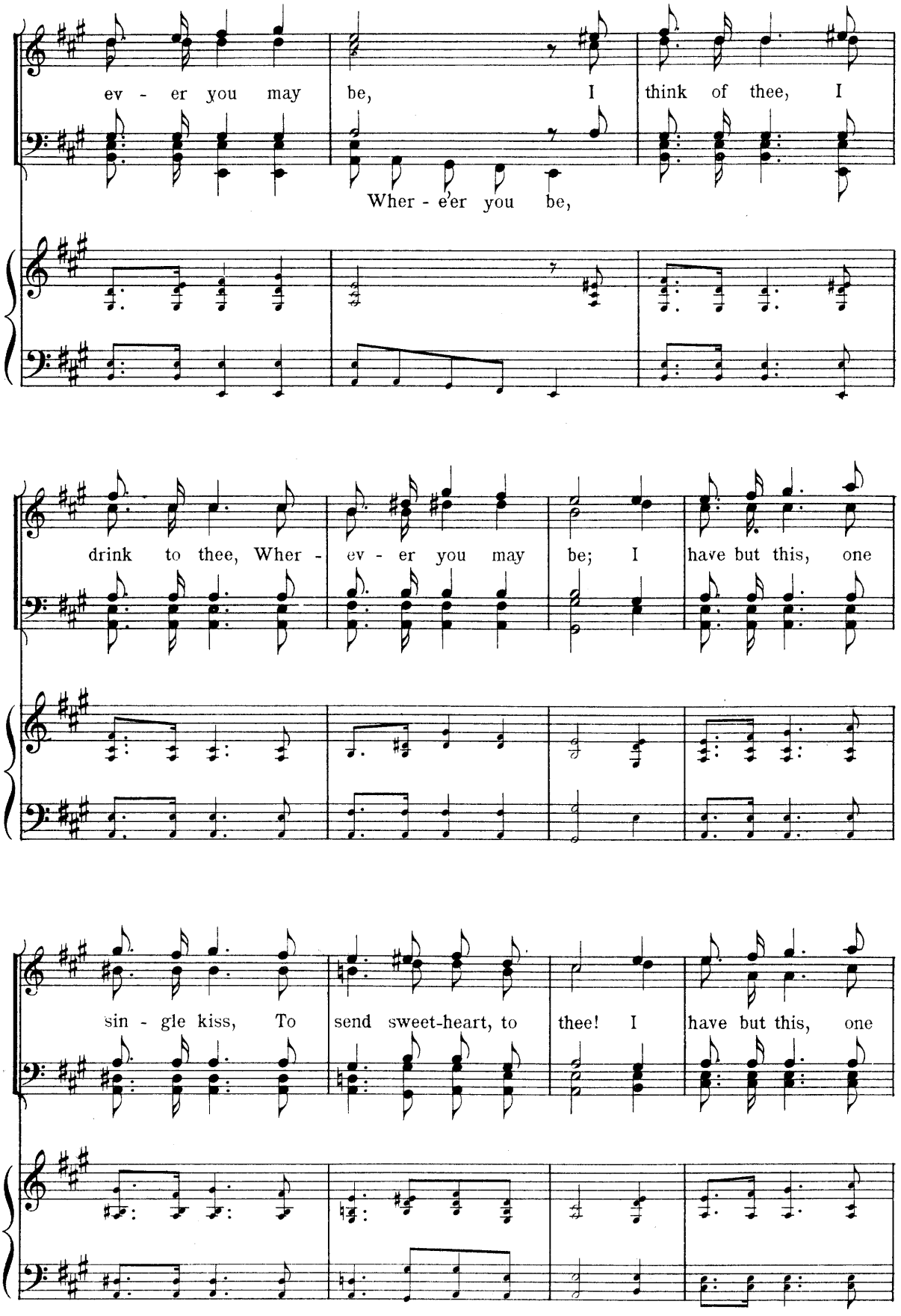
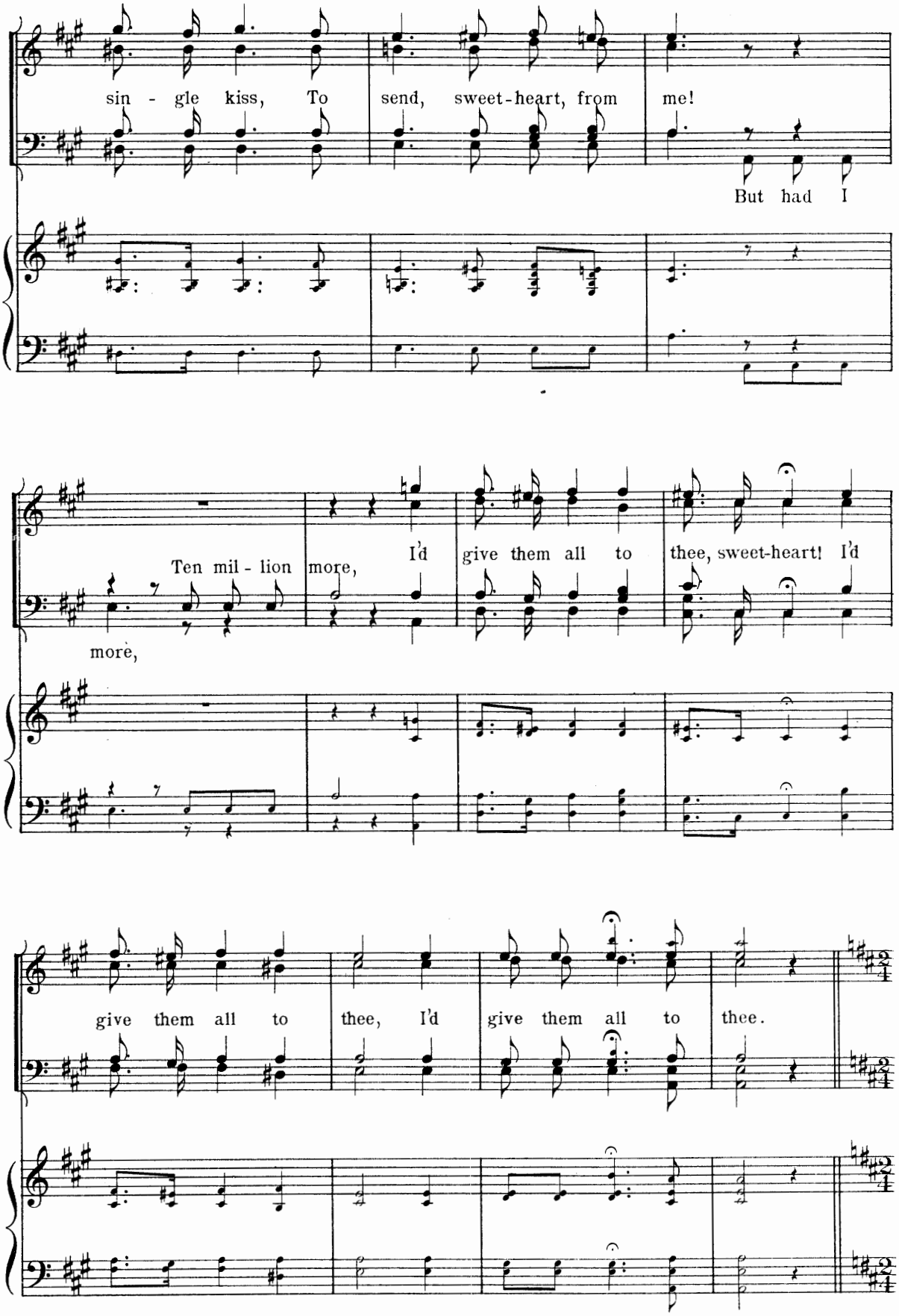
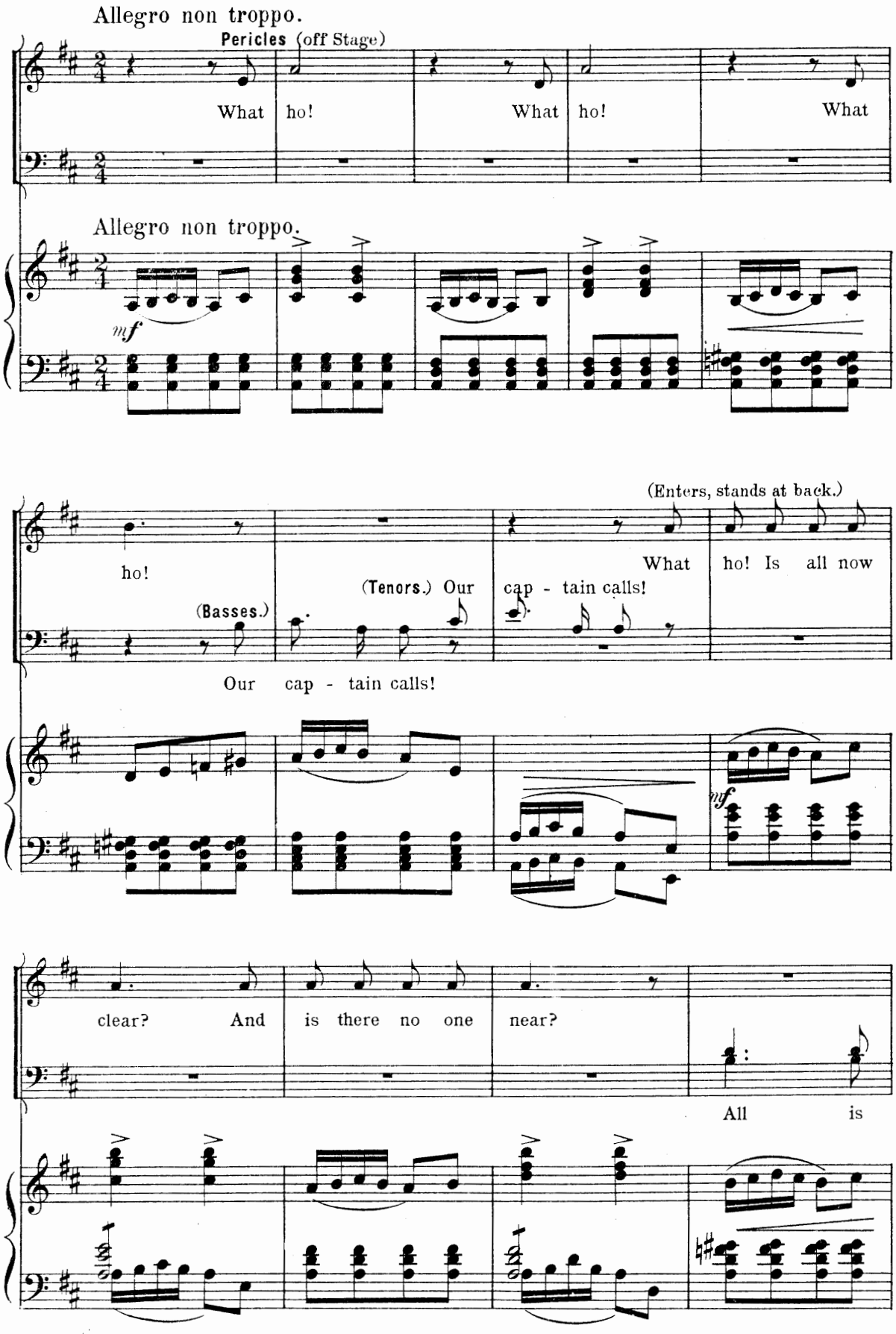
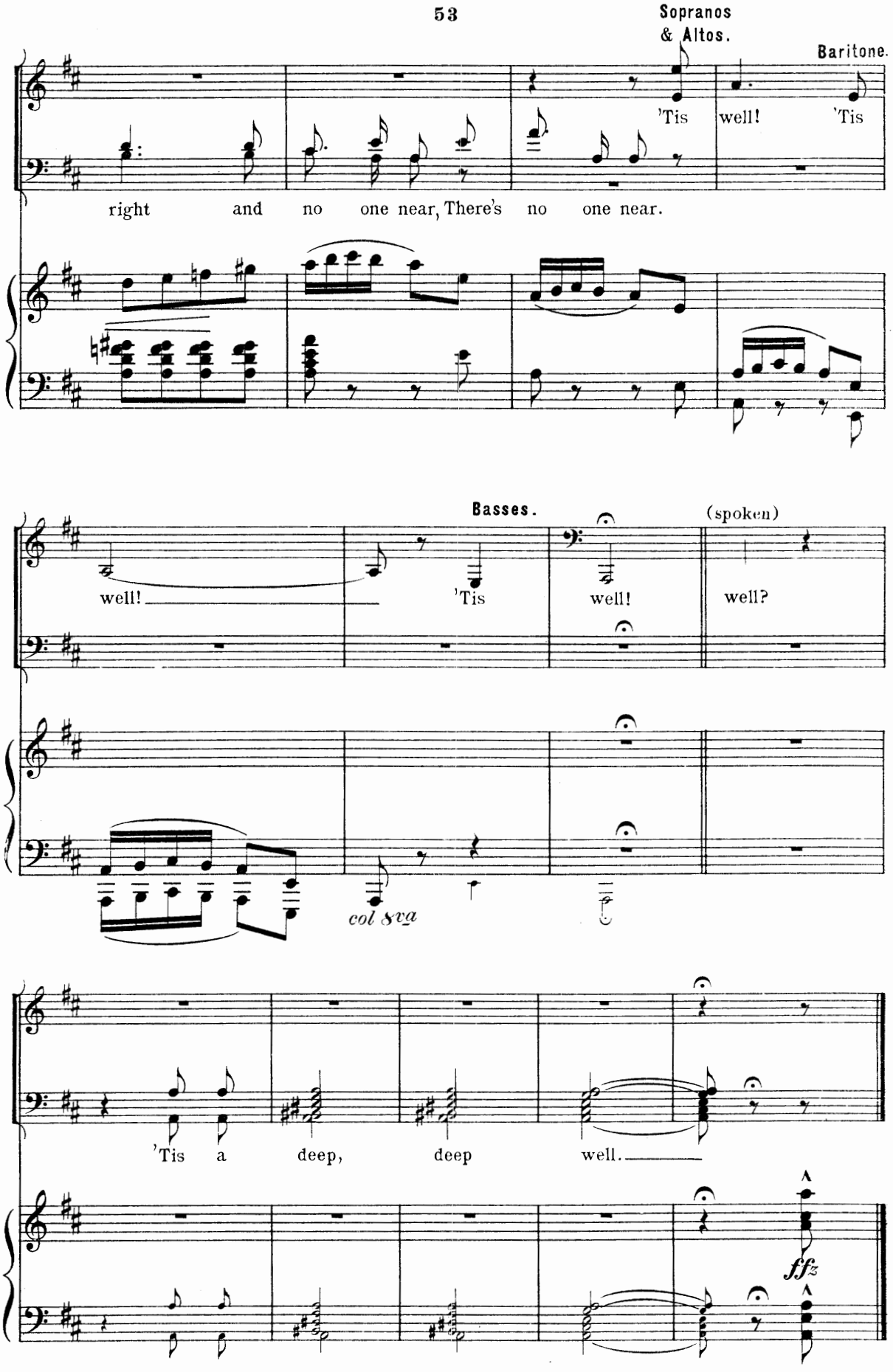

ev - er you may be, I think of thee, I
Wher - e'er you be,
drink to thee, Wher - ev - er you may be; I have but this, one
sin - gle kiss, To send sweet-heart, to thee! I have but this, one


sin - gle kiss, To send, sweet-heart, from me!
But had I
Ten mil - lion more,
more,
I'd give them all to thee, sweet-heart! I'd
give them all to thee, I'd give them all to thee.

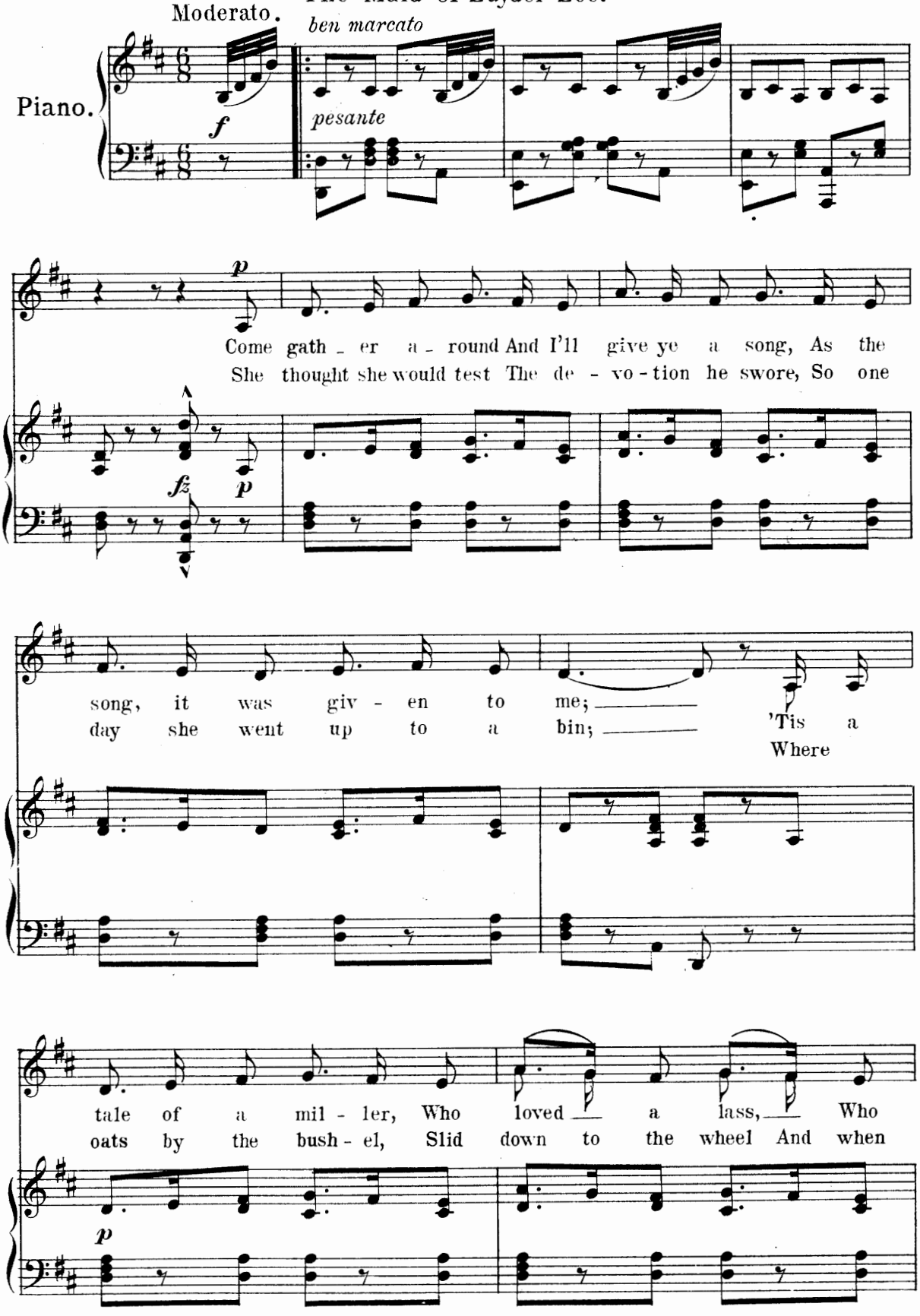

Allegro non troppo.
Pericles (off Stage)
What ho! What ho! What
Allegro non troppo.
mf
(Enters, stands at back.)
ho!
(Basses.)
(Tenors.) Our cap - tain calls!
What ho! Is all now
Our cap - tain calls!
mf
clear? And is there no one near?
All is


Sopranos & Altos.
Baritone.
'Tis well! 'Tis
right and no one near, There's no one near.
Basses.
(spoken)
well! 'Tis well! well?
col 8va
'Tis a deep, deep well.
fffz

The Miller.

or

The Maid of Zuyder Zee.



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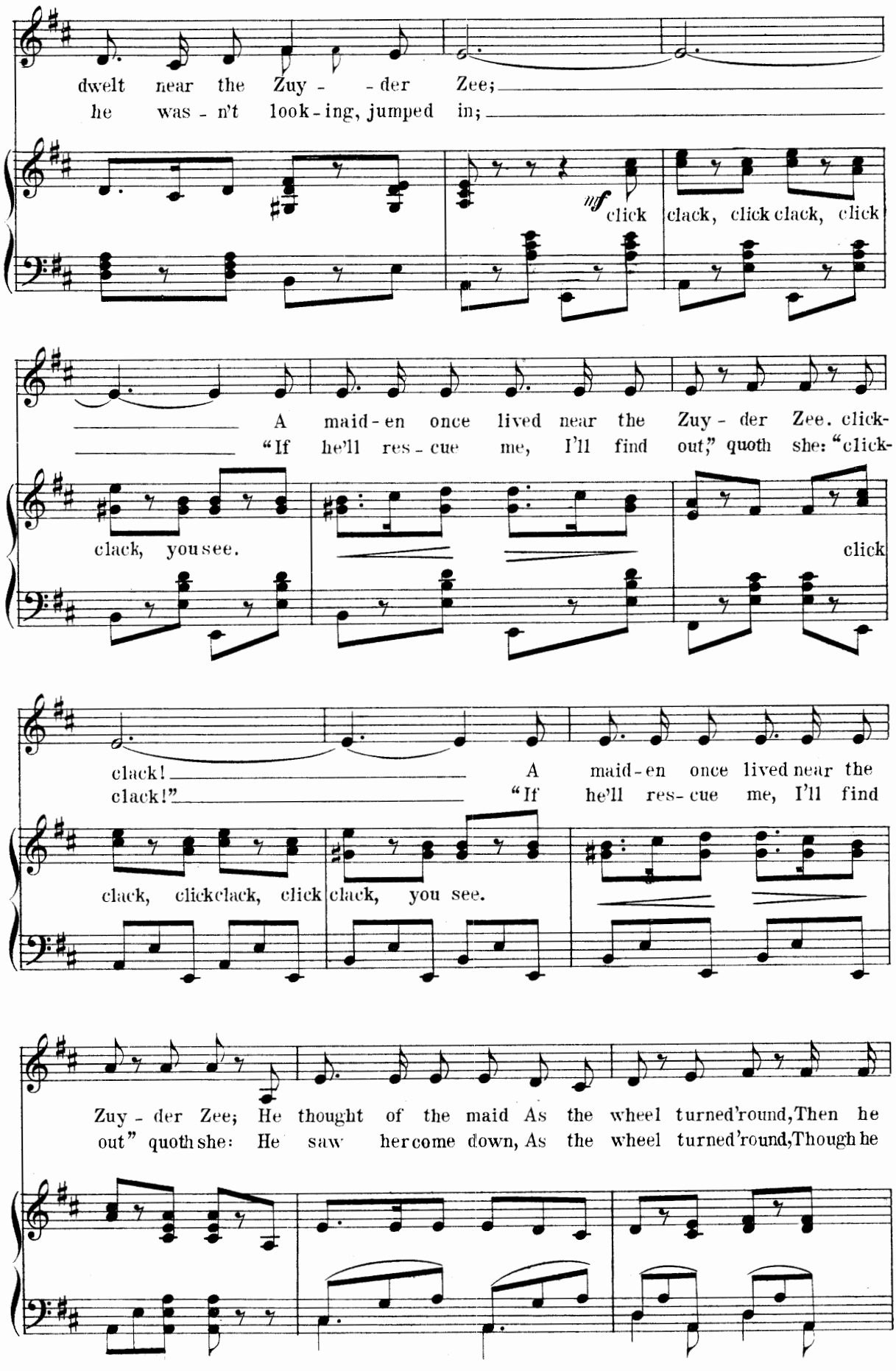
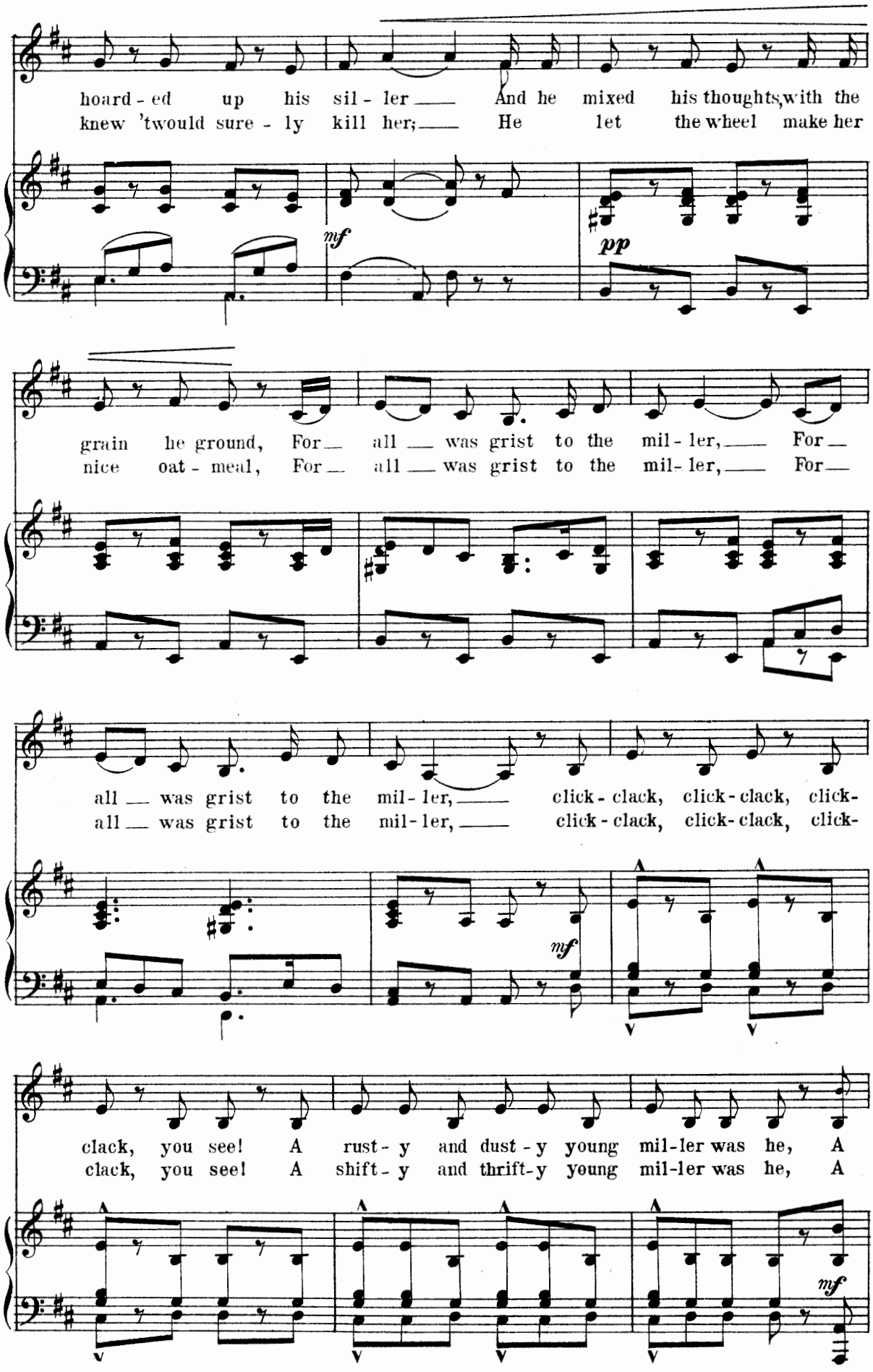
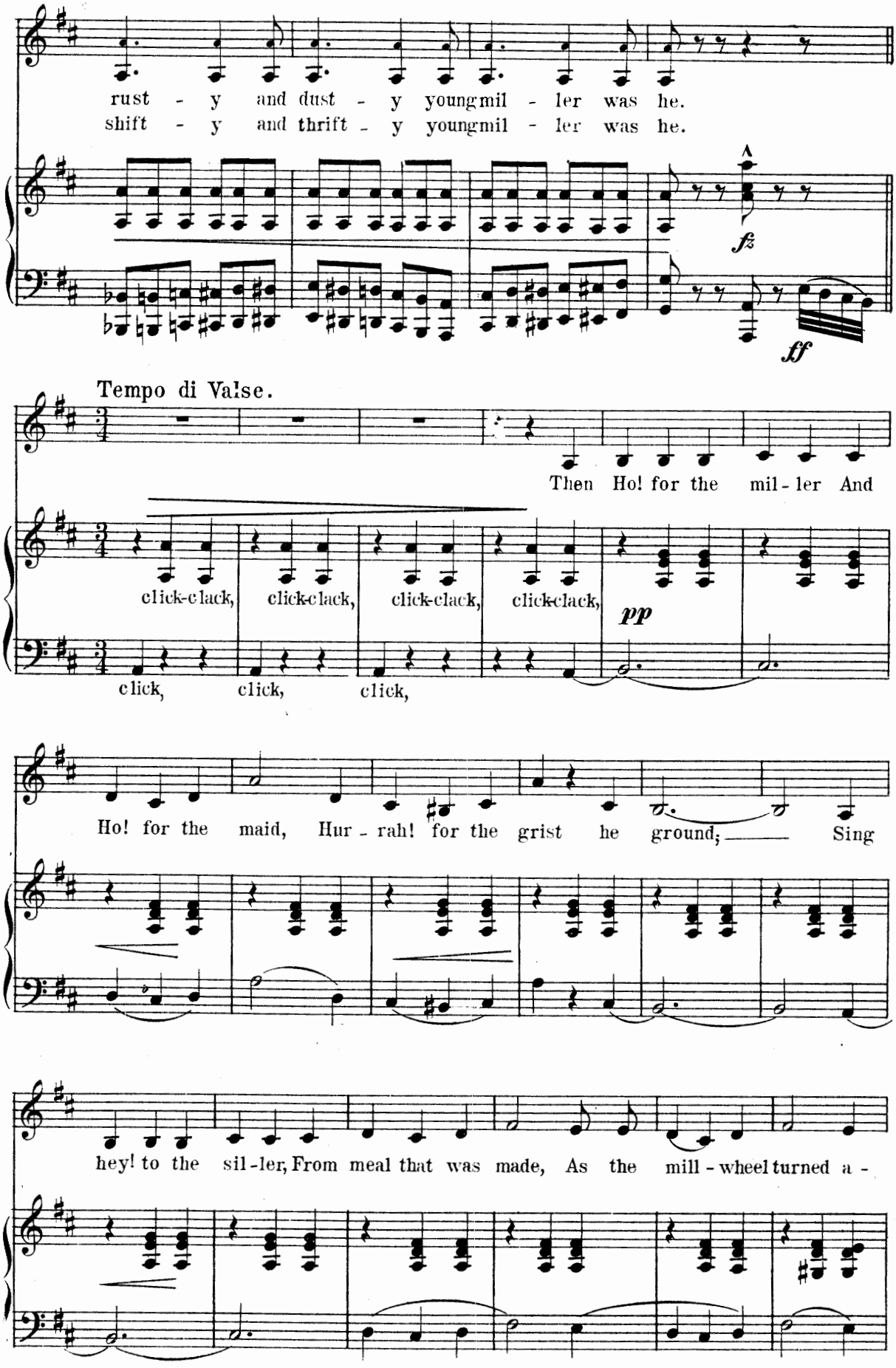
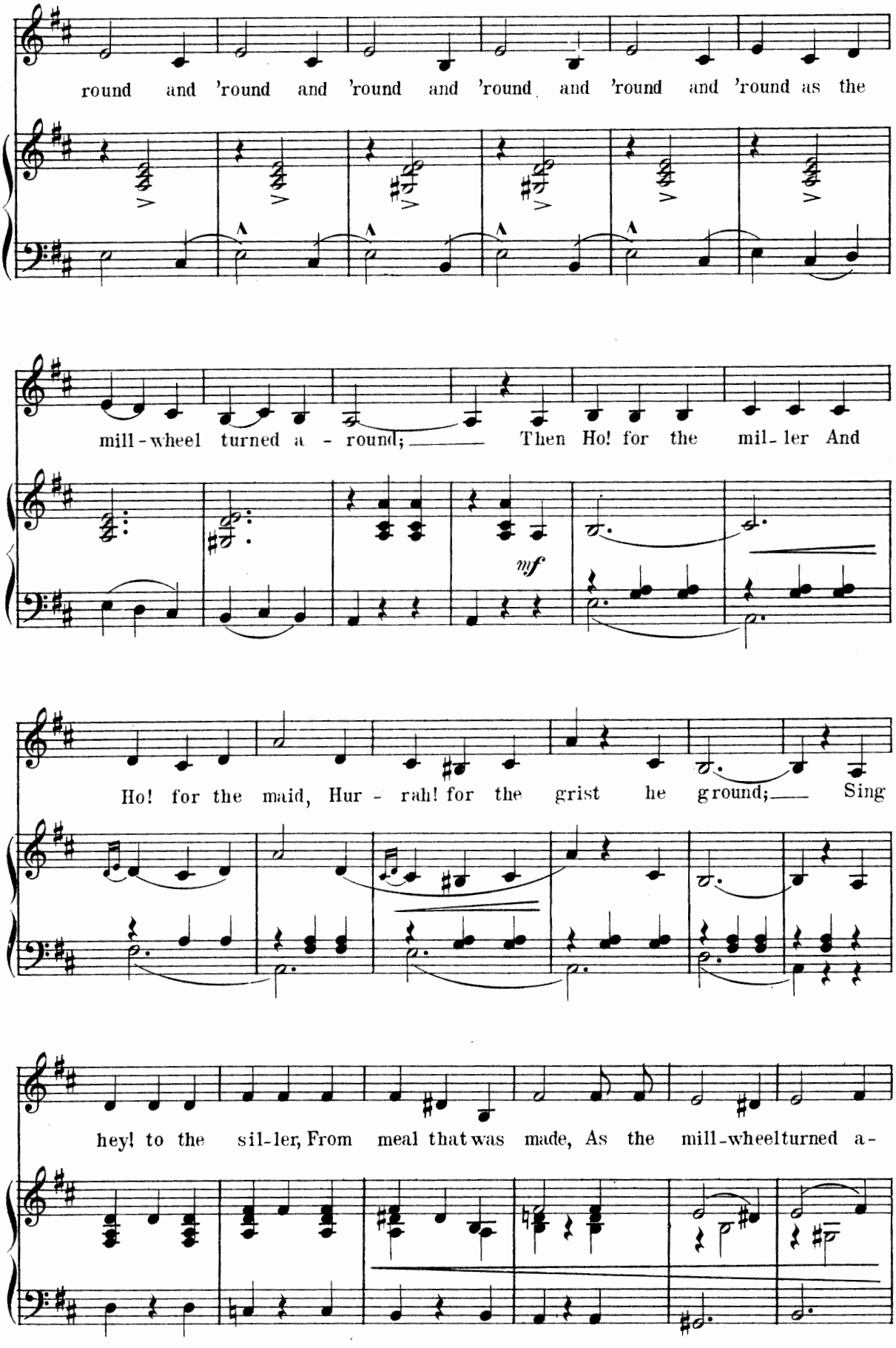
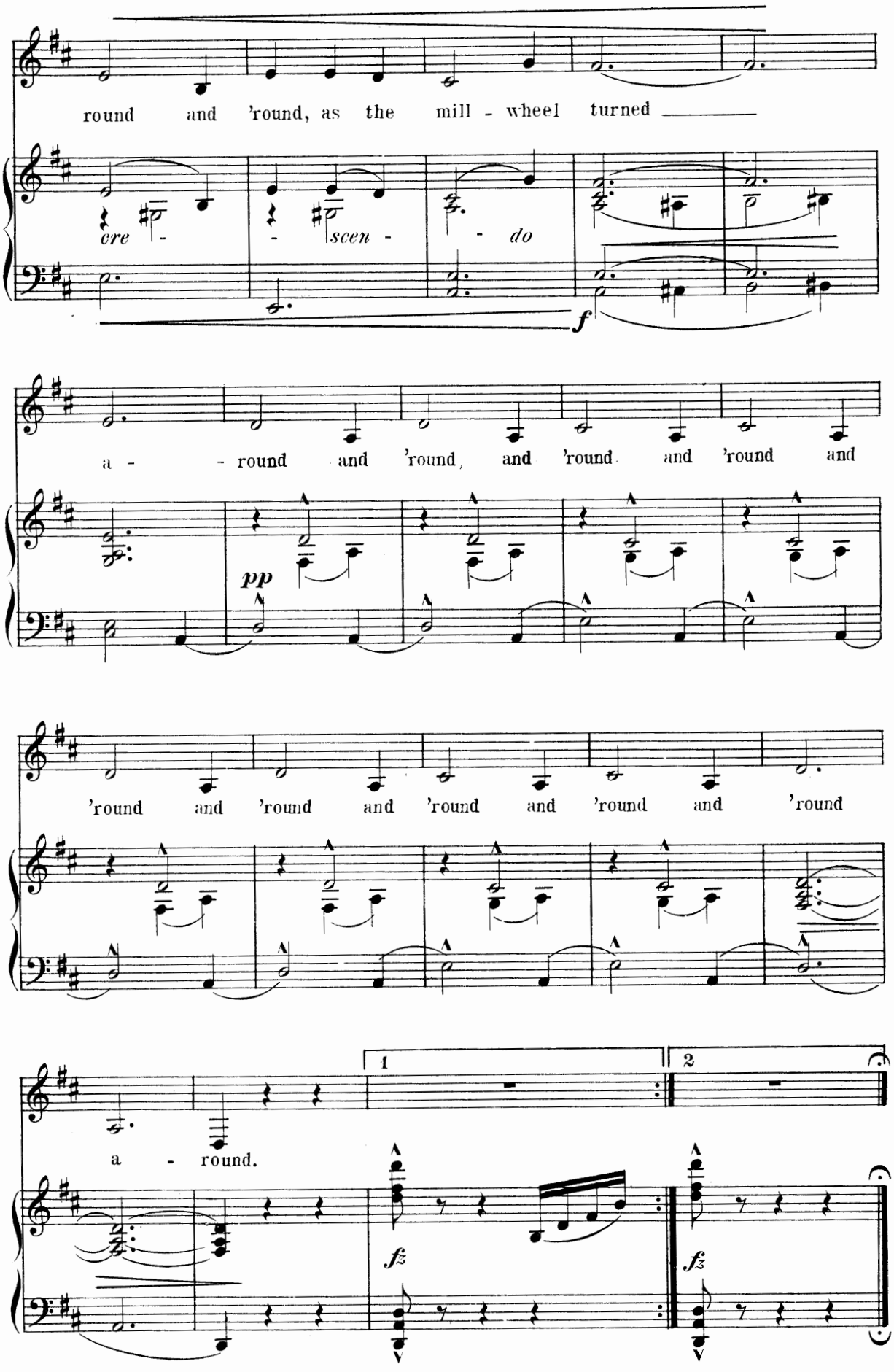

dwelt near the Zuy - - der Zee;
he was - n't look - ing, jumped in;
mf click clack, click clack, click
A maid - en once lived near the Zuy - der Zee. click-
"If he'll res - cue me, I'll find out," quoth she: "click-
clack, you see.
click
clack!
clack!"
A maid - en once lived near the
"If he'll res - cue me, I'll find
clack, click clack, click clack, you see.
Zuy - der Zee; He thought of the maid As the wheel turned 'round, Then he
out" quoth she: He saw her come down, As the wheel turned 'round, Though he

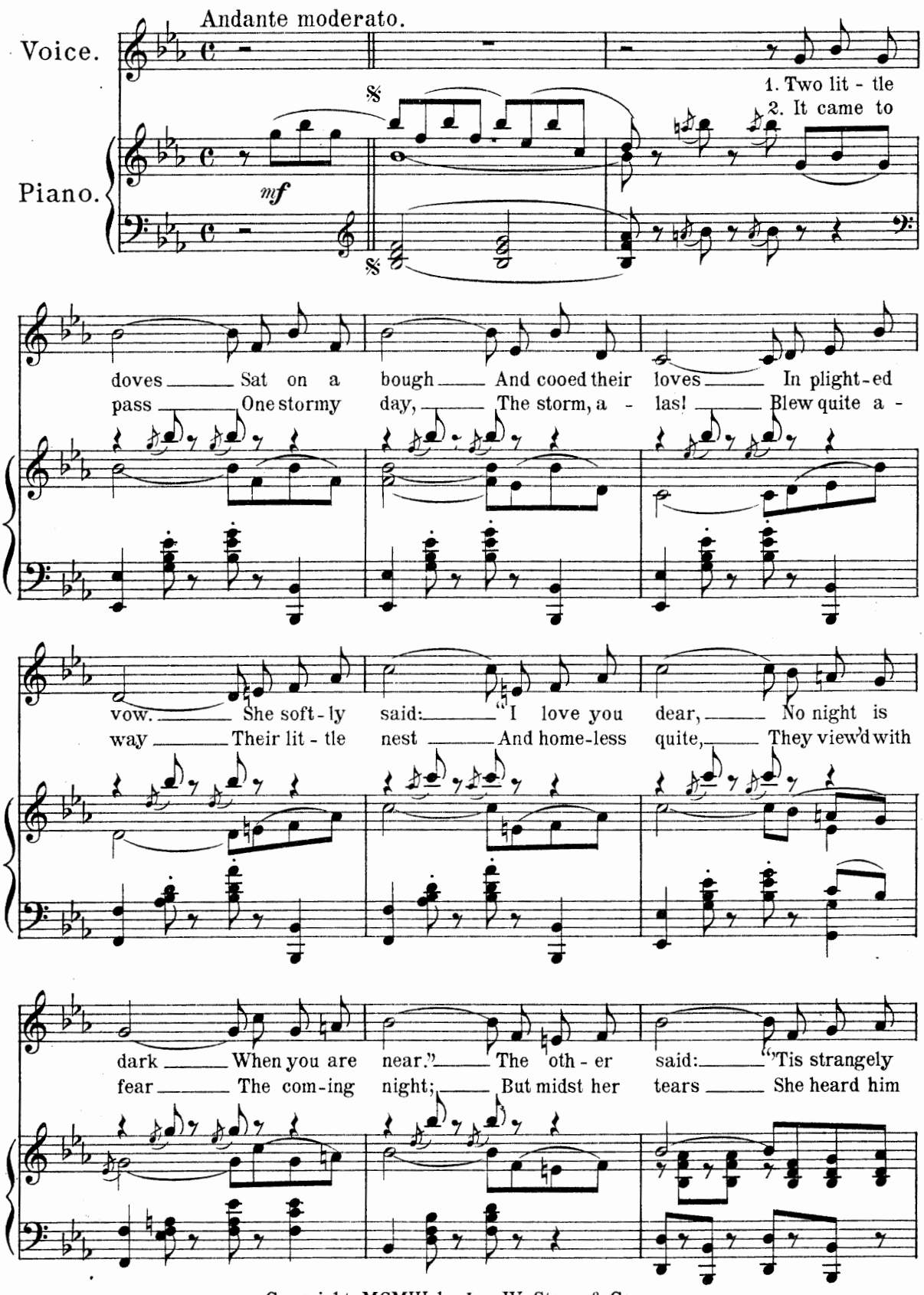

hoard - ed up his sil - ler And he mixed his thoughts with the
knew 'twould sure - ly kill her; He let the wheel make her
mf
pp
grain he ground, For all was grist to the mil - ler, For
nice oat - meal, For all was grist to the mil - ler, For
all was grist to the mil - ler, click - clack, click - clack, click -
all was grist to the mil - ler, click - clack, click - clack, click -
mf
clack, you see! A rust - y and dust - y young mil - ler was he, A
clack, you see! A shift - y and thrift - y young mil - ler was he, A
mf


rust - y and dust - y youngmil - ler was he.
shift - y and thrift - y youngmil - ler was he.
fz
ff
Tempo di Valse.
Then Ho! for the mil - ler And
click-clack, click-clack, click-clack, click-clack,
pp
click, click, click,
Ho! for the maid, Hur - rah! for the grist he ground, Sing
hey! to the sil - ler, From meal that was made, As the mill - wheel turned a -


round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round as the
mill-wheel turned a - round; Then Ho! for the mil- ler And
mf
Ho! for the maid, Hur - rah! for the grist he ground; Sing
hey! to the sil-ler, From meal that was made, As the mill-wheel turned a-


round and 'round, as the mill - wheel turned
cre - - scen - - do
f
a - - round and 'round, and 'round and 'round and
pp
'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round
1
2
a - round.
fz
fz

Two Little Doves.



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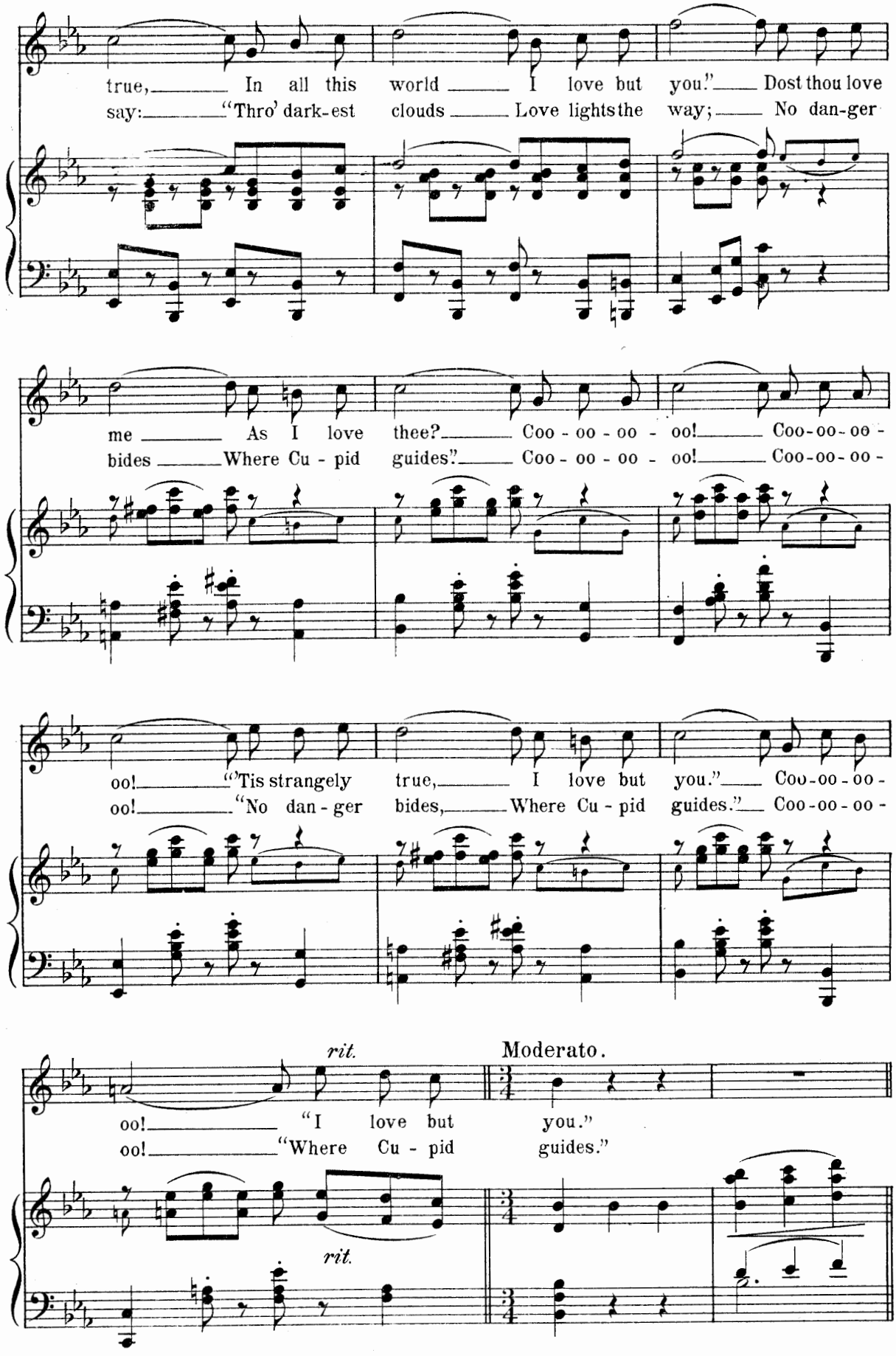
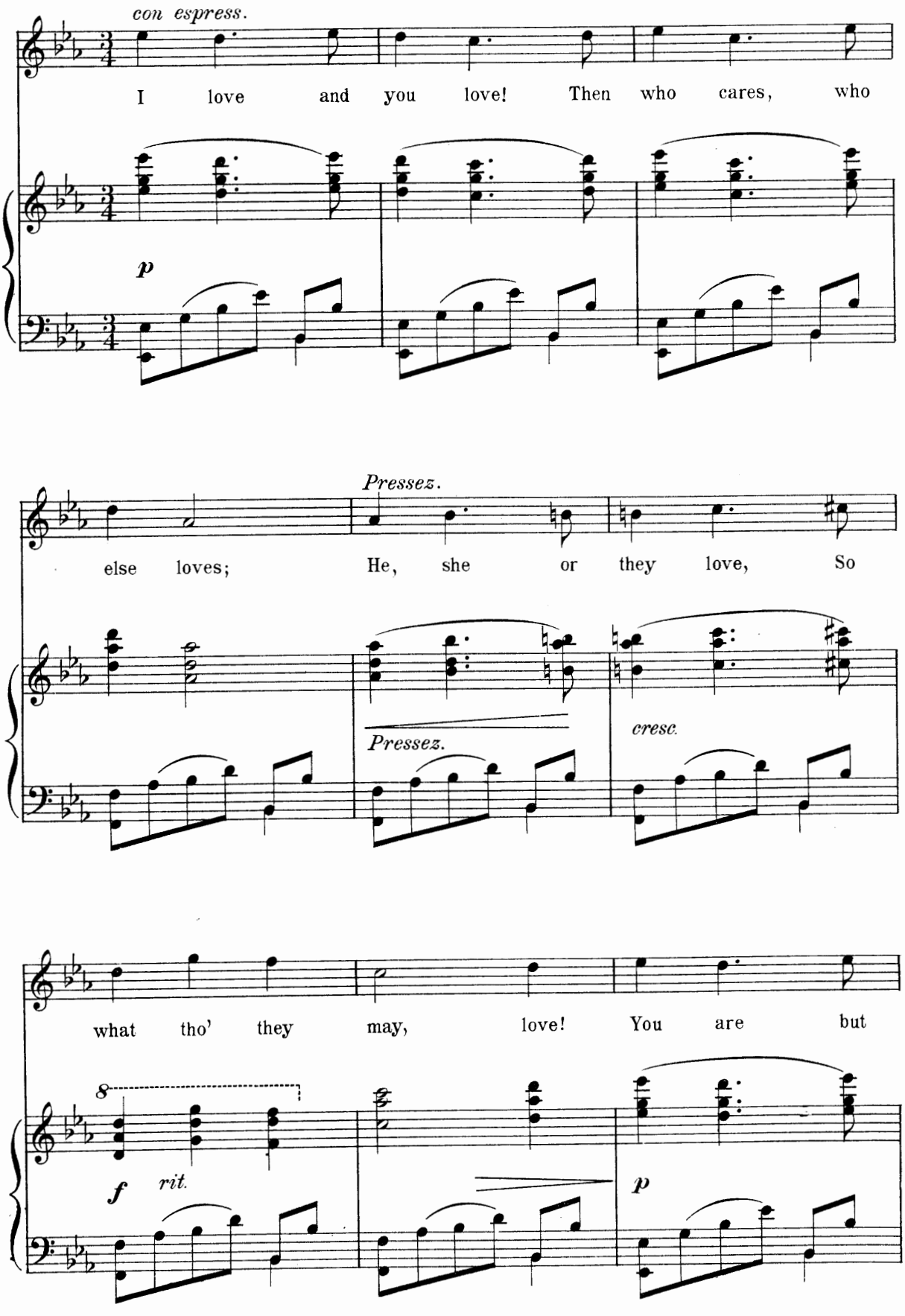
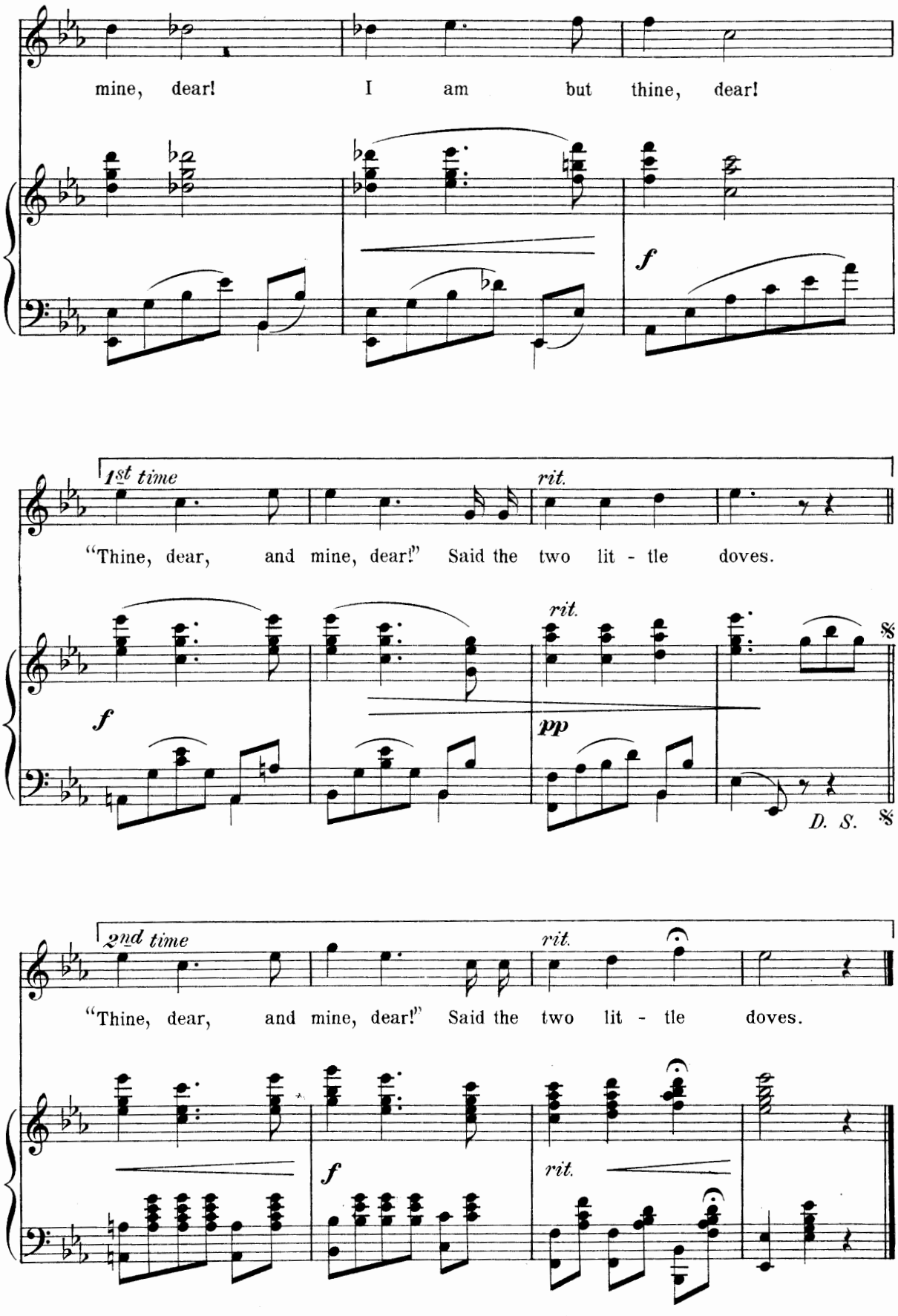
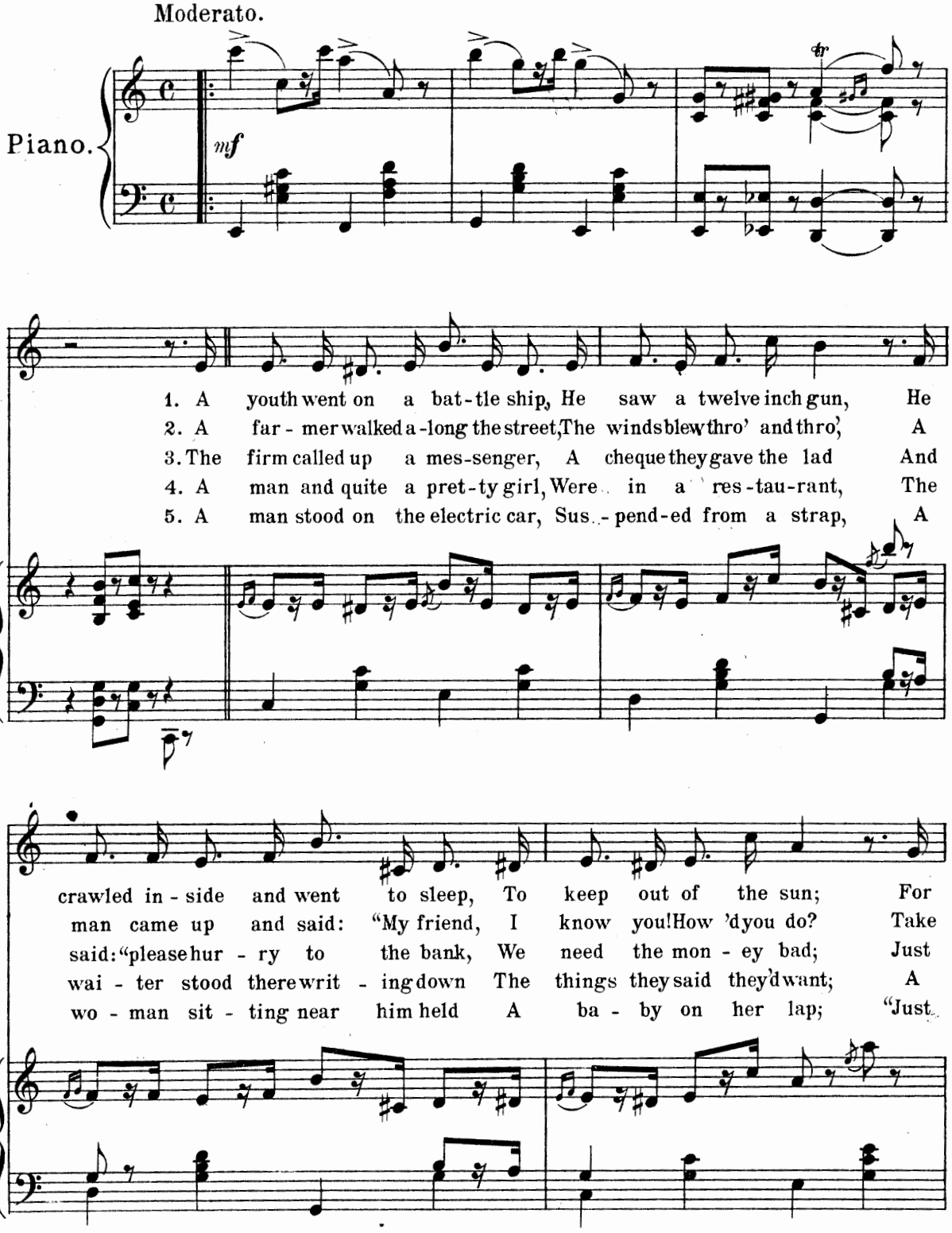

true, In all this world I love but you." Dost thou love
say: "Thro' dark-est clouds Love lights the way; No dan-ger
me As I love thee? Coo - oo - oo - oo! Coo-oo-oo -
bides Where Cu - pid guides." Coo - oo - oo - oo! Coo-oo-oo -
oo! "'Tis strangely true, I love but you." Coo-oo-oo -
oo! "No dan - ger bides, Where Cu - pid guides." Coo-oo-oo -
rit.
Moderato.
oo! "I love but you."
oo! "Where Cu - pid guides."
rit.


Chorus.
con espress.
I love and you love! Then who cares, who
p
Pressez.
else loves; He, she or they love, So
Pressez.
cresc.
what tho' they may, love! You are but
8
f
rit.
p


mine, dear! I am but thine, dear!
f
1st time
rit.
"Thine, dear, and mine, dear!" Said the two lit - tle doves.
rit.
f
pp
D. S.
2nd time
rit.
"Thine, dear, and mine, dear!" Said the two lit - tle doves.
f
rit.

"Then He Went Away."



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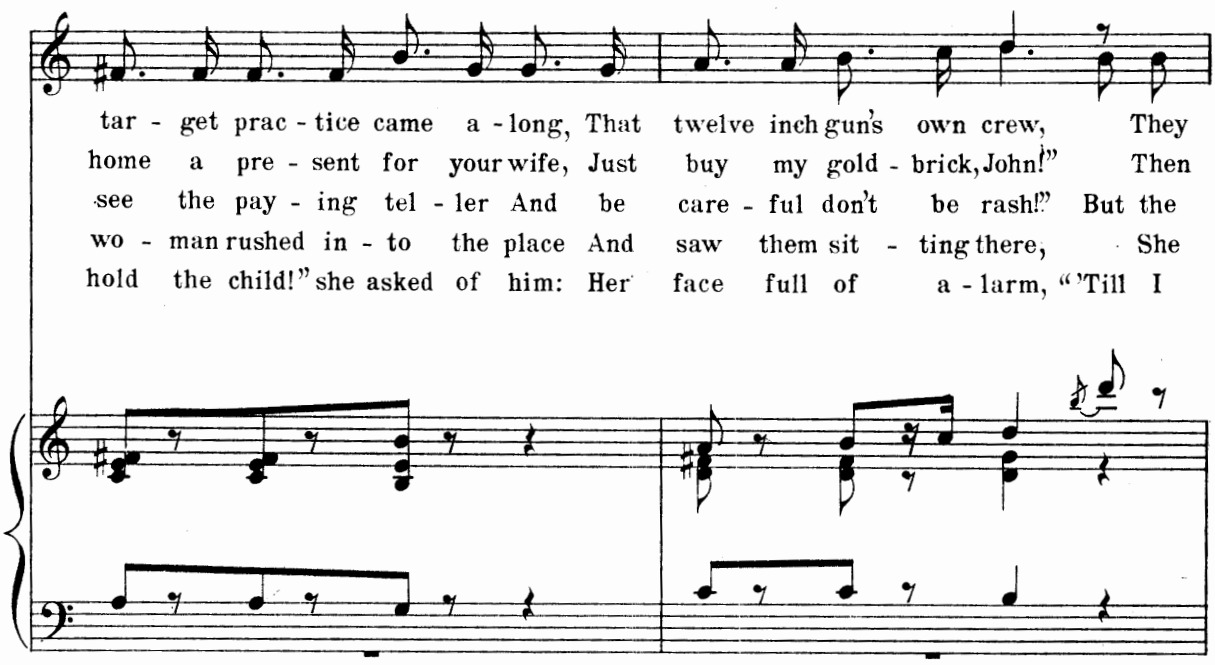
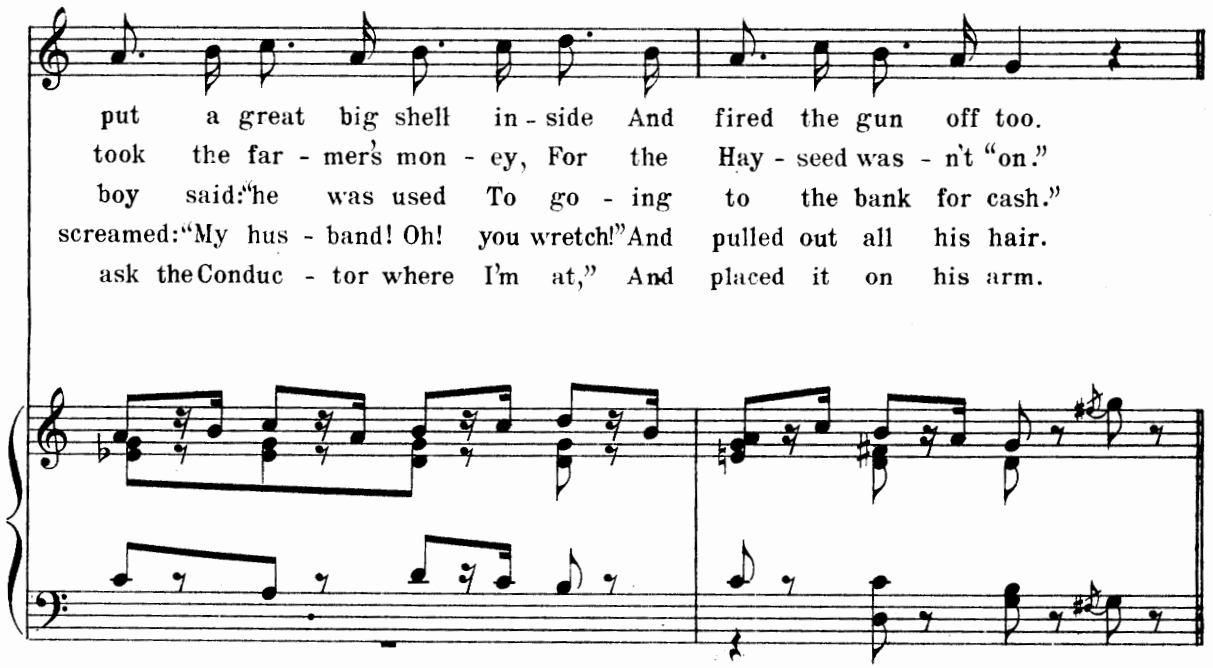
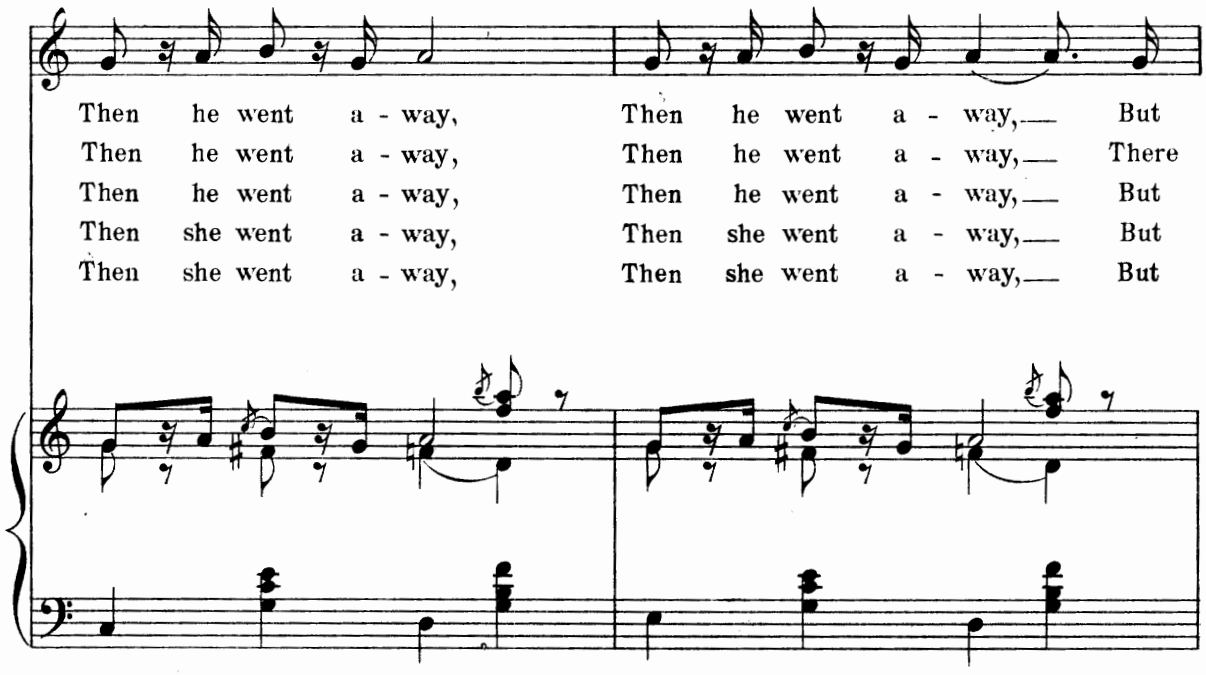
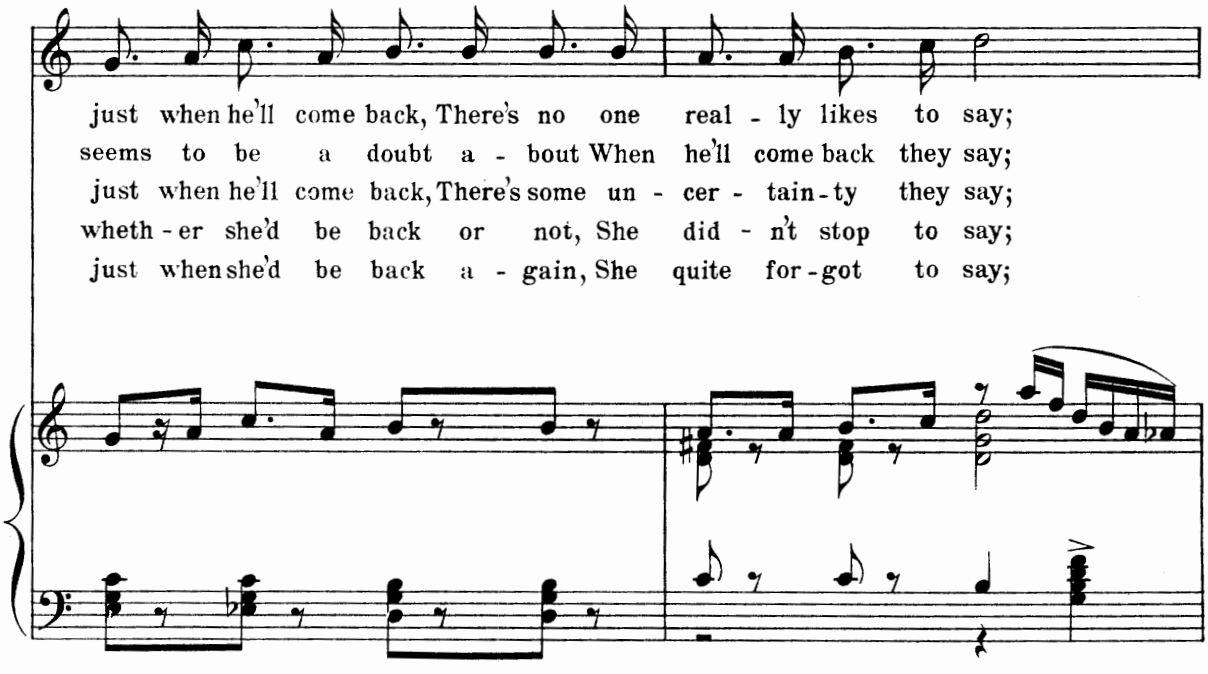
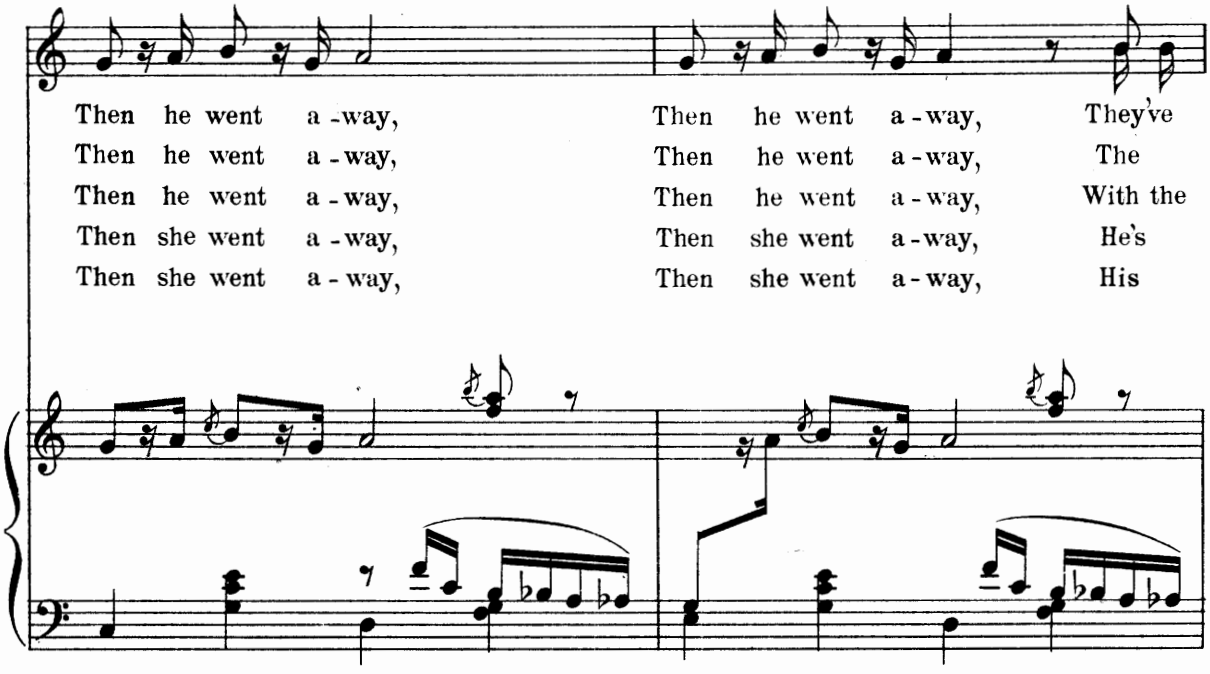
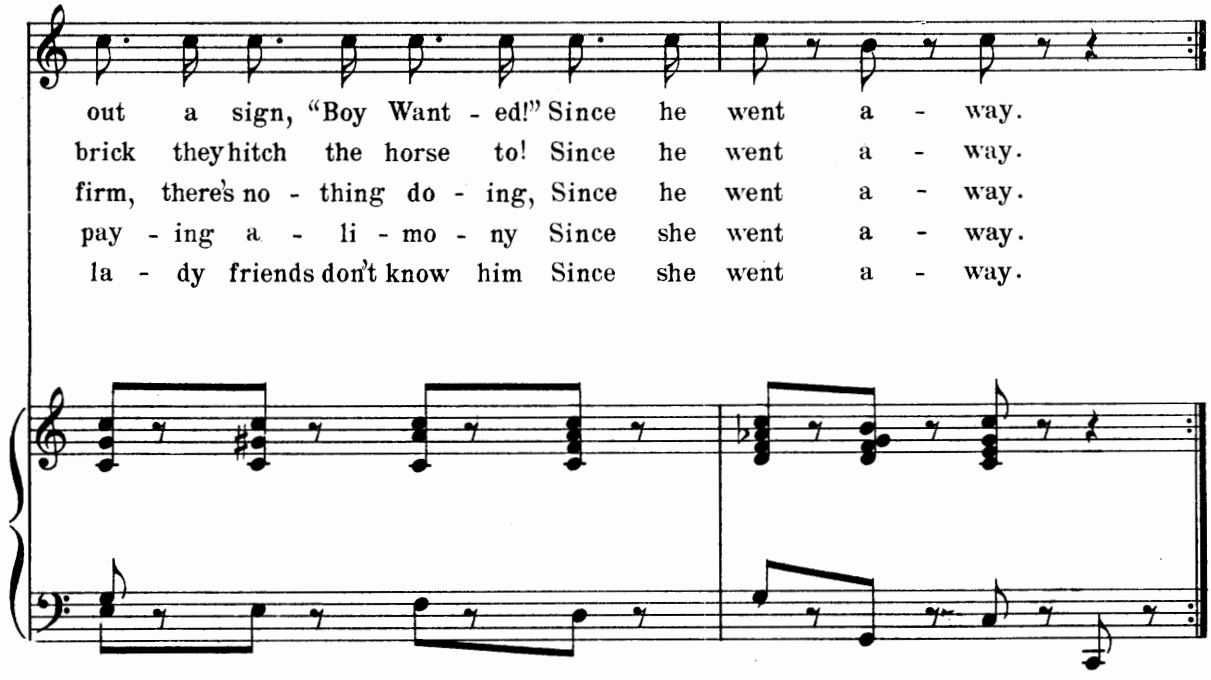

tar - get prac - tice came a - long, That twelve inch gun's own crew, They
home a pre - sent for your wife, Just buy my gold - brick, John!" Then
see the pay - ing tel - ler And be care - ful don't be rash!" But the
wo - man rushed in - to the place And saw them sit - ting there, She
hold the child!" she asked of him: Her face full of a - larm, "'Till I


put a great big shell in - side And fired the gun off too.
took the far - mer's mon - ey, For the Hay - seed was - n't "on."
boy said: "he was used To go - ing to the bank for cash."
screamed: "My hus - band! Oh! you wretch!" And pulled out all his hair.
ask the Conduc - tor where I'm at," And placed it on his arm.


Then he went a - way, Then he went a - way, But
Then he went a - way, Then he went a - way, There
Then he went a - way, Then he went a - way, But
Then she went a - way, Then she went a - way, But
Then she went a - way, Then she went a - way, But

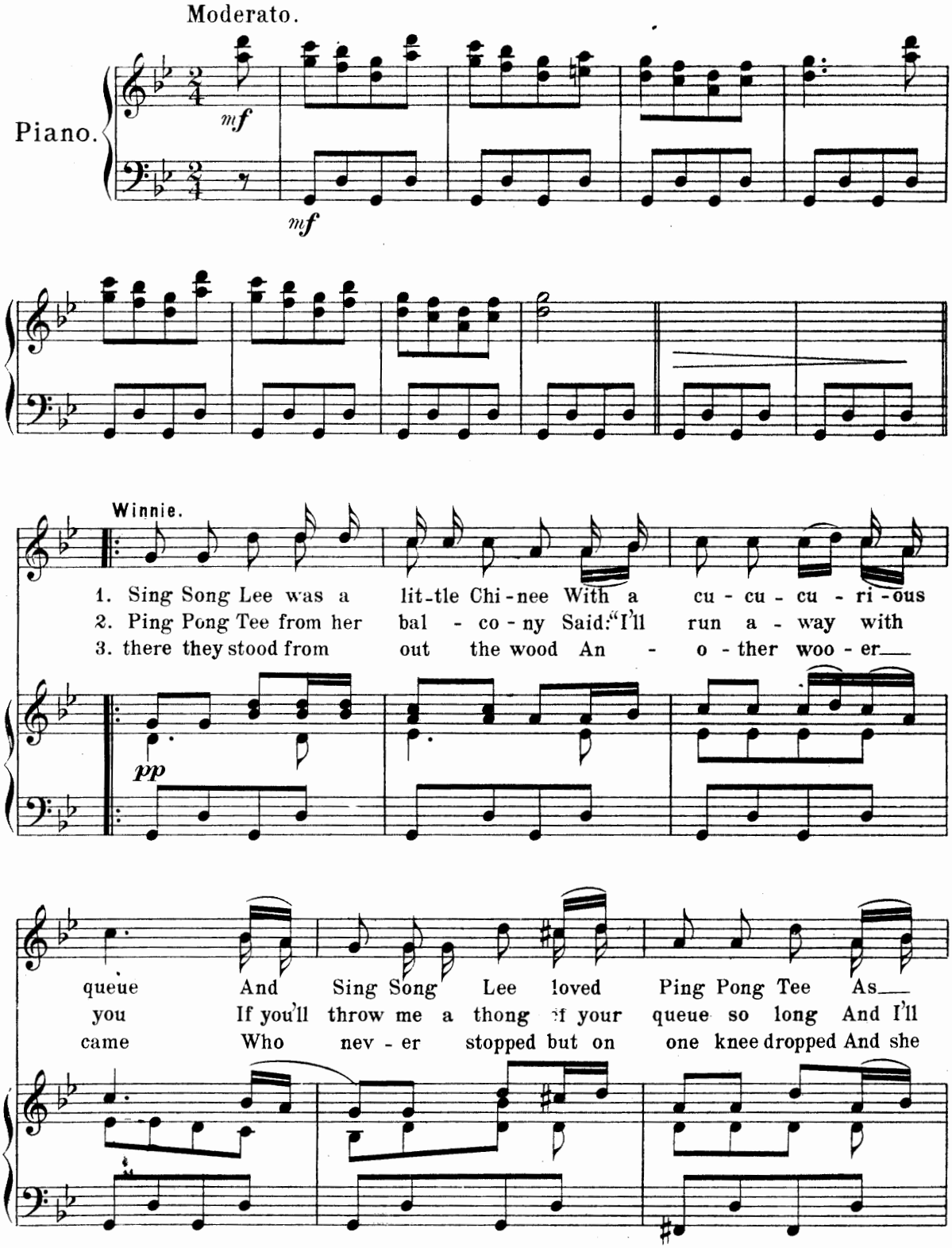

just when he'll come back, There's no one real - ly likes to say;
seems to be a doubt a - bout When he'll come back they say;
just when he'll come back, There's some un - cer - tain - ty they say;
wheth - er she'd be back or not, She did - n't stop to say;
just when she'd be back a - gain, She quite for - got to say;


Then he went a-way, Then he went a-way, They've
Then he went a-way, Then he went a-way, The
Then he went a-way, Then he went a-way, With the
Then she went a-way, Then she went a-way, He's
Then she went a-way, Then she went a-way, His


out a sign, "Boy Want-ed!" Since he went a-way.
brick they hitch the horse to! Since he went a-way.
firm, there's no-thing do-ing, Since he went a-way.
pay-ing a-li-mo-ny Since she went a-way.
la-dy friends don't know him Since she went a-way.

Sing Song Lee.

Winnie and Female Chorus.



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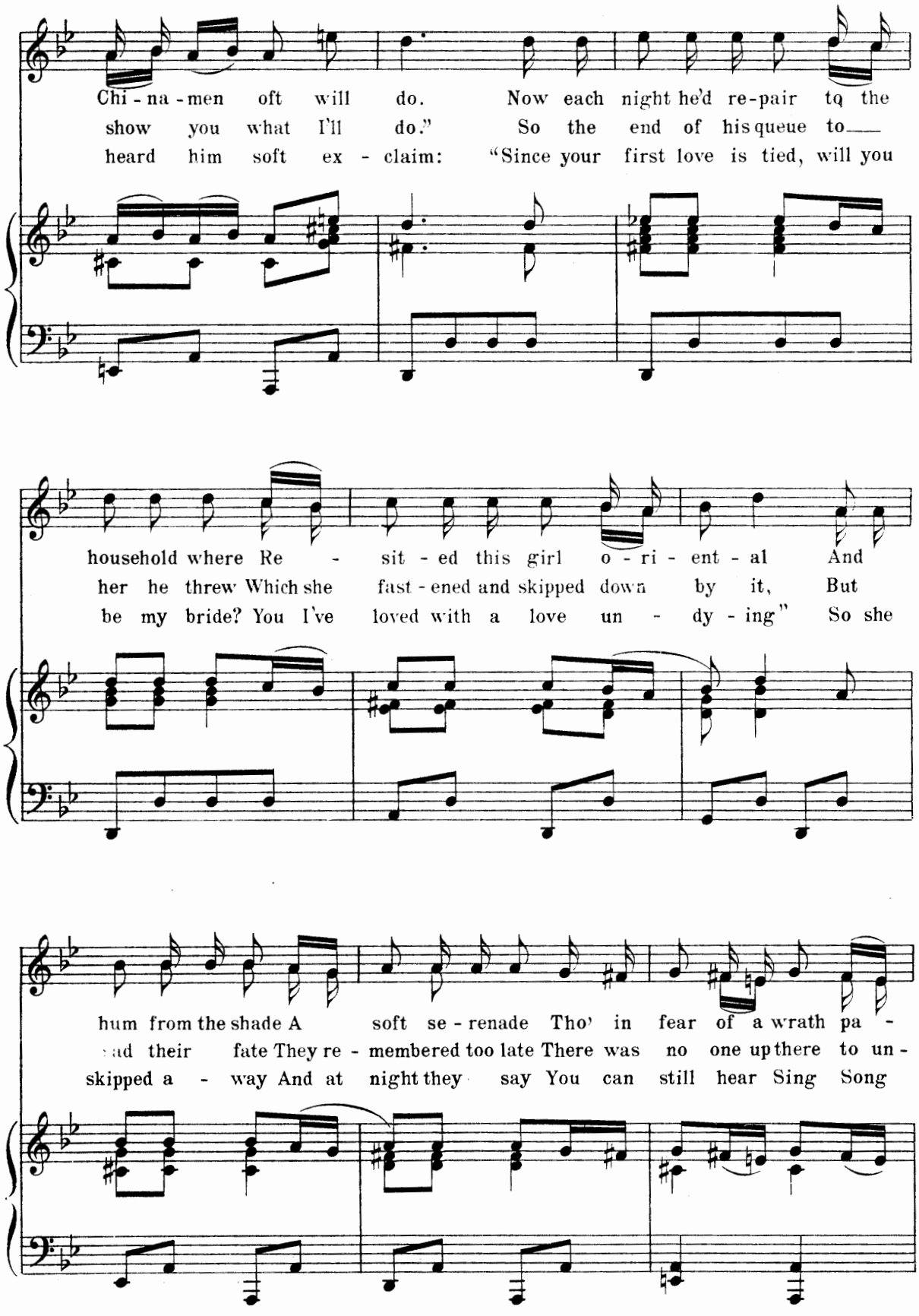
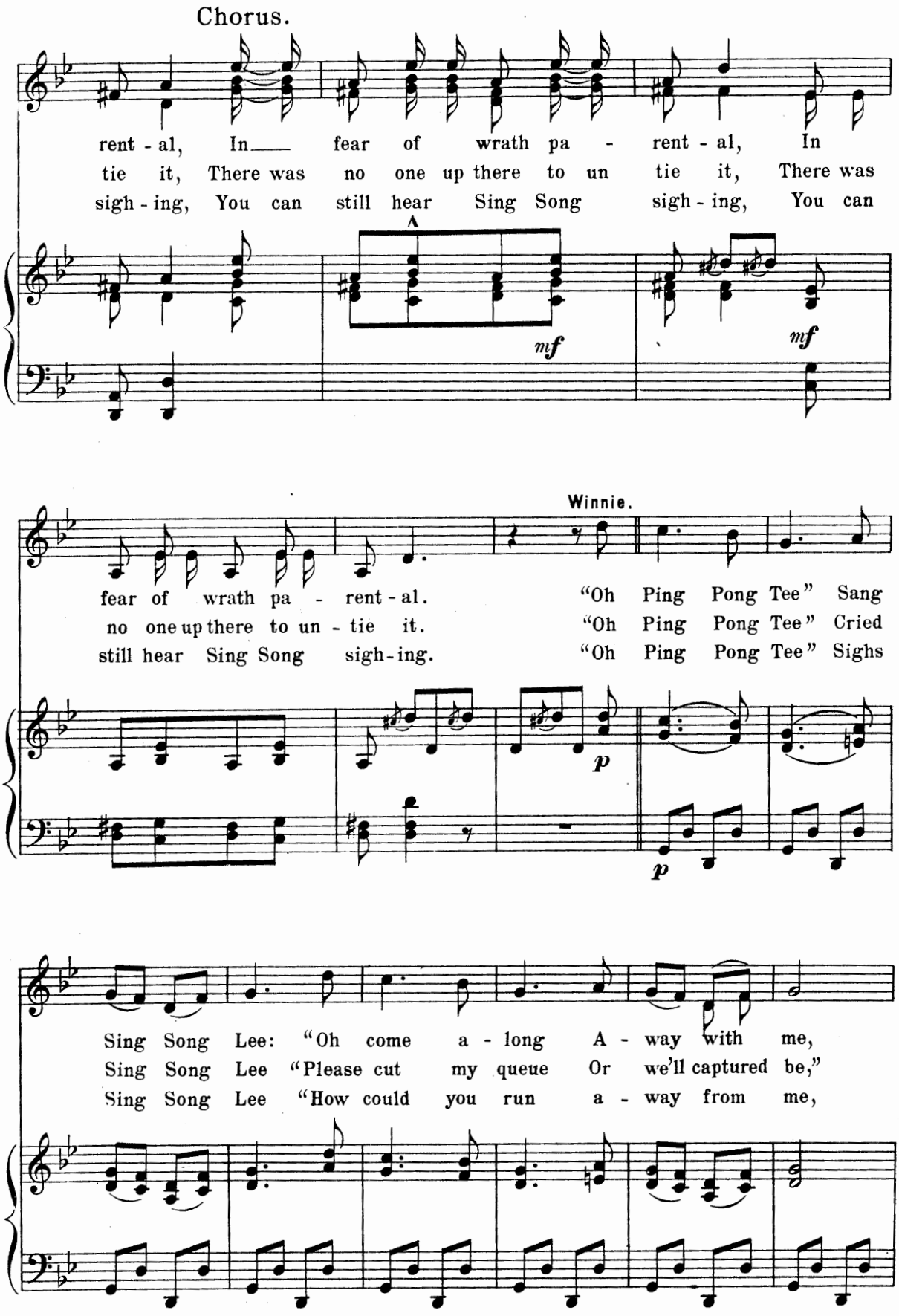
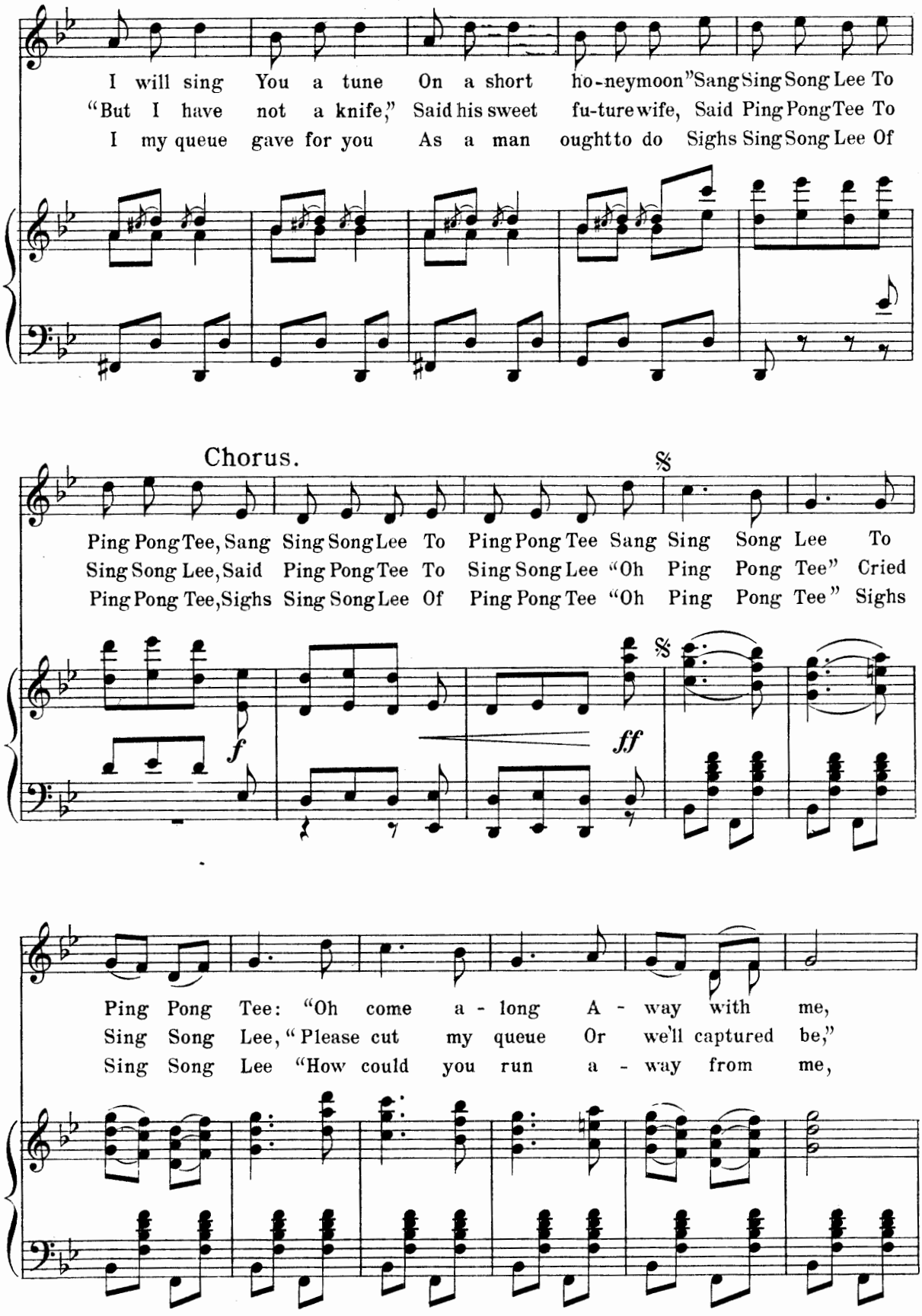

Chi - na - men oft will do. Now each night he'd re-pair to the
show you what I'll do." So the end of his queue to
heard him soft ex - claim: "Since your first love is tied, will you
household where Re - sit - ed this girl o - ri - ent - al And
her he threw Which she fast - ened and skipped down by it, But
be my bride? You I've loved with a love un - dy - ing" So she
hum from the shade A soft se - renade Tho' in fear of a wrath pa -
sad their fate They re - membered too late There was no one up there to un -
skipped a - way And at night they say You can still hear Sing Song


Chorus.
rent - al, In fear of wrath pa - rent - al, In
tie it, There was no one up there to un tie it, There was
sigh - ing, You can still hear Sing Song sigh - ing, You can
mf
mf
Winnie.
fear of wrath pa - rent - al.
no one up there to un - tie it.
still hear Sing Song sigh - ing.
"Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sang
"Oh Ping Pong Tee" Cried
"Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sighs
p
p
Sing Song Lee: "Oh come a - long A - way with me,
Sing Song Lee "Please cut my queue Or we'll captured be,"
Sing Song Lee "How could you run a - way from me,


I will sing You a tune On a short ho-neymoon" Sang Sing Song Lee To
"But I have not a knife," Said his sweet fu-ture wife, Said Ping Pong Tee To
I my queue gave for you As a man ought to do Sighs Sing Song Lee Of
Chorus.
Ping Pong Tee, Sang Sing Song Lee To Ping Pong Tee Sang Sing Song Lee To
Sing Song Lee, Said Ping Pong Tee To Sing Song Lee "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Cried
Ping Pong Tee, Sighs Sing Song Lee Of Ping Pong Tee "Oh Ping Pong Tee" Sighs
f
ff
Ping Pong Tee: "Oh come a - long A - way with me,
Sing Song Lee, "Please cut my queue Or we'll captured be,"
Sing Song Lee "How could you run a - way from me,

I will sing You a tune On a short ho - ney-moon" Sang
"But I have not a knife," Said his sweet fu - ture wife Said
I my queue gave for you, As a man ought to do Sighs

1.2.3. Winnie.

Sing Song Lee To Ping Pong Tee, To Ping Pong Tee. Now
Ping Pong Tee To Sing Song Lee, To Sing Song Lee. While
Sing Song Lee Of Ping Pong Tee, Of Ping Pong Tee.

fz *Fine*

Dance.

8 *tr* *mf*

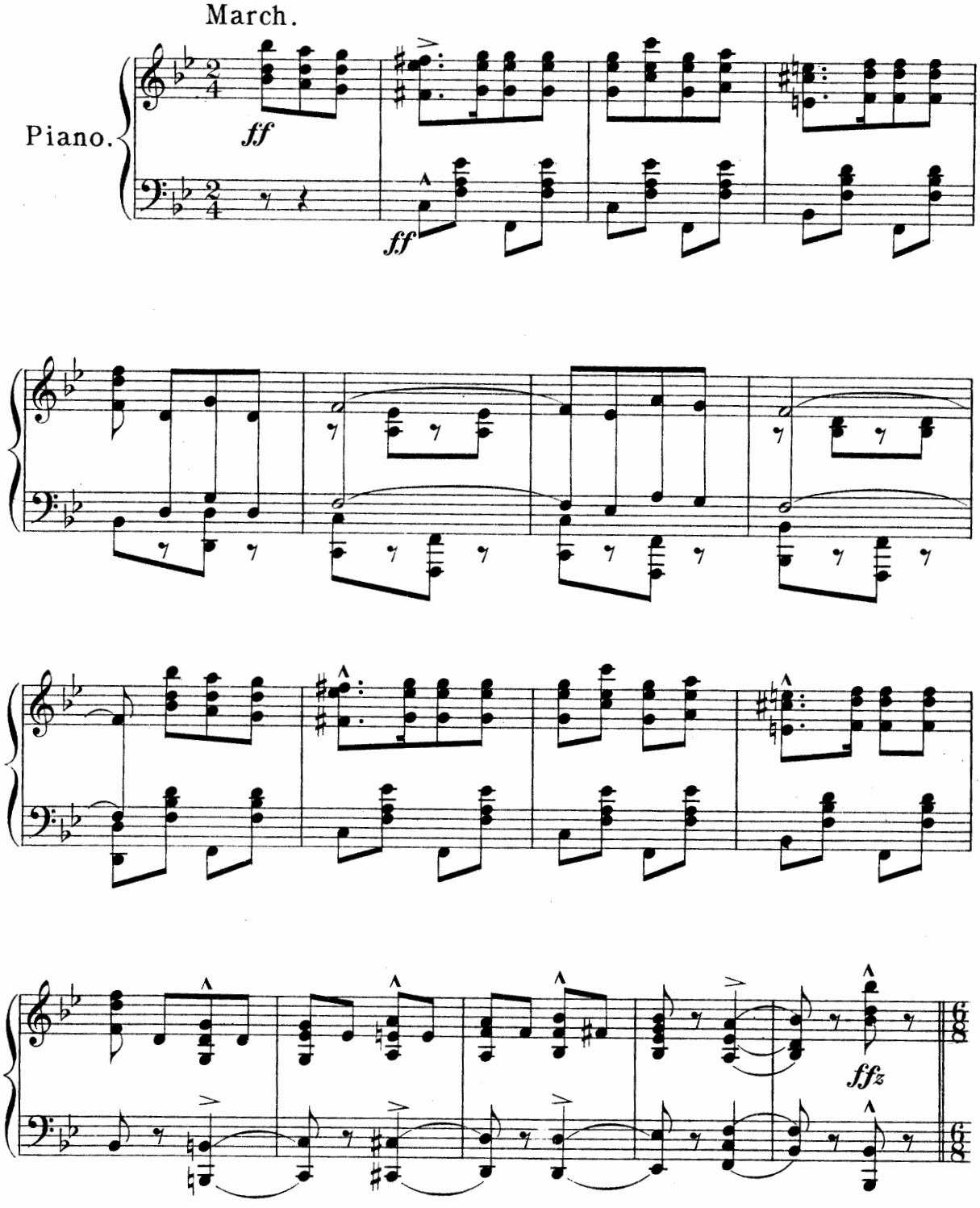
8

Sang

f *f* *ff* *ff*

D.S. al Fine.

"I would be a Soldier Boy."



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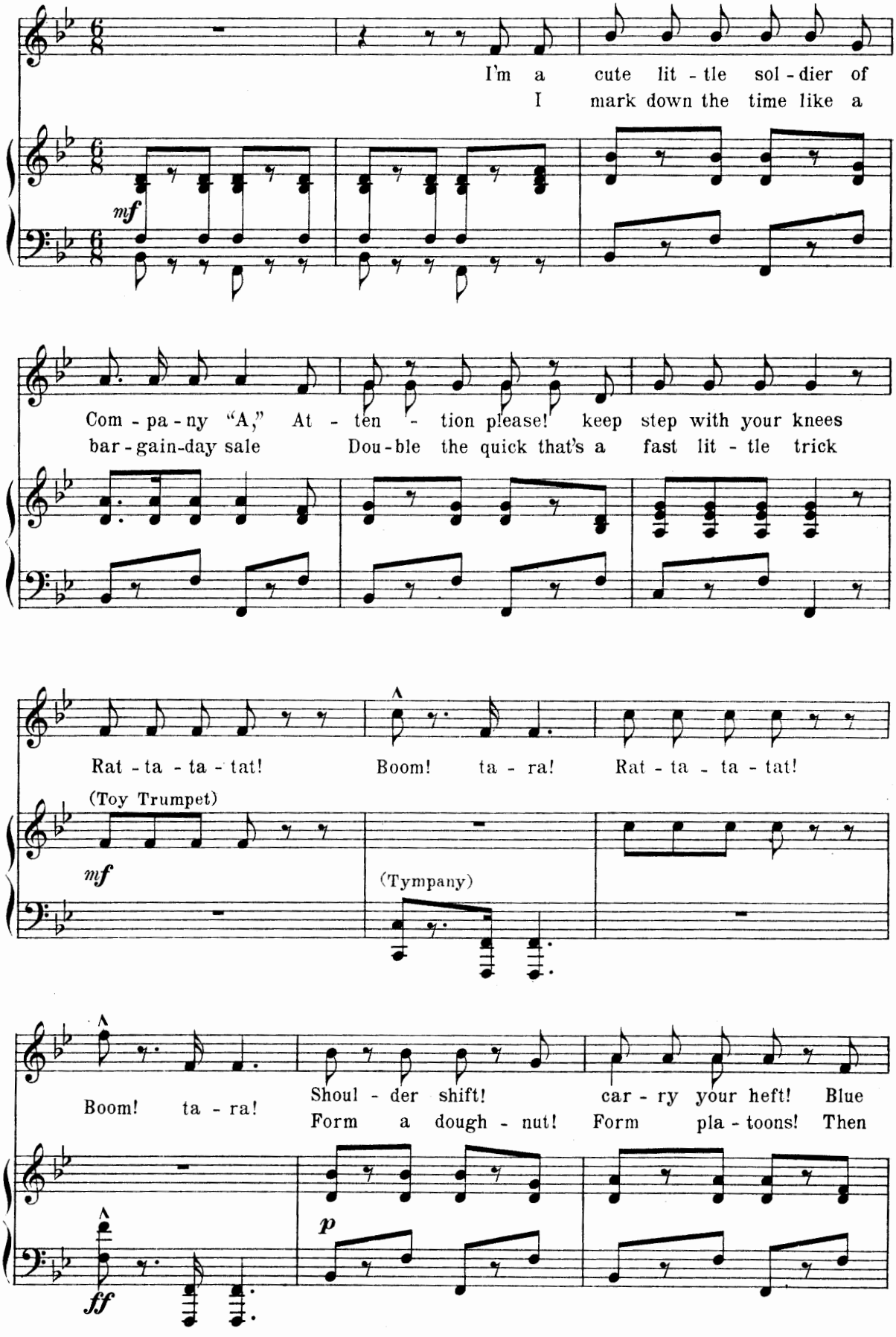
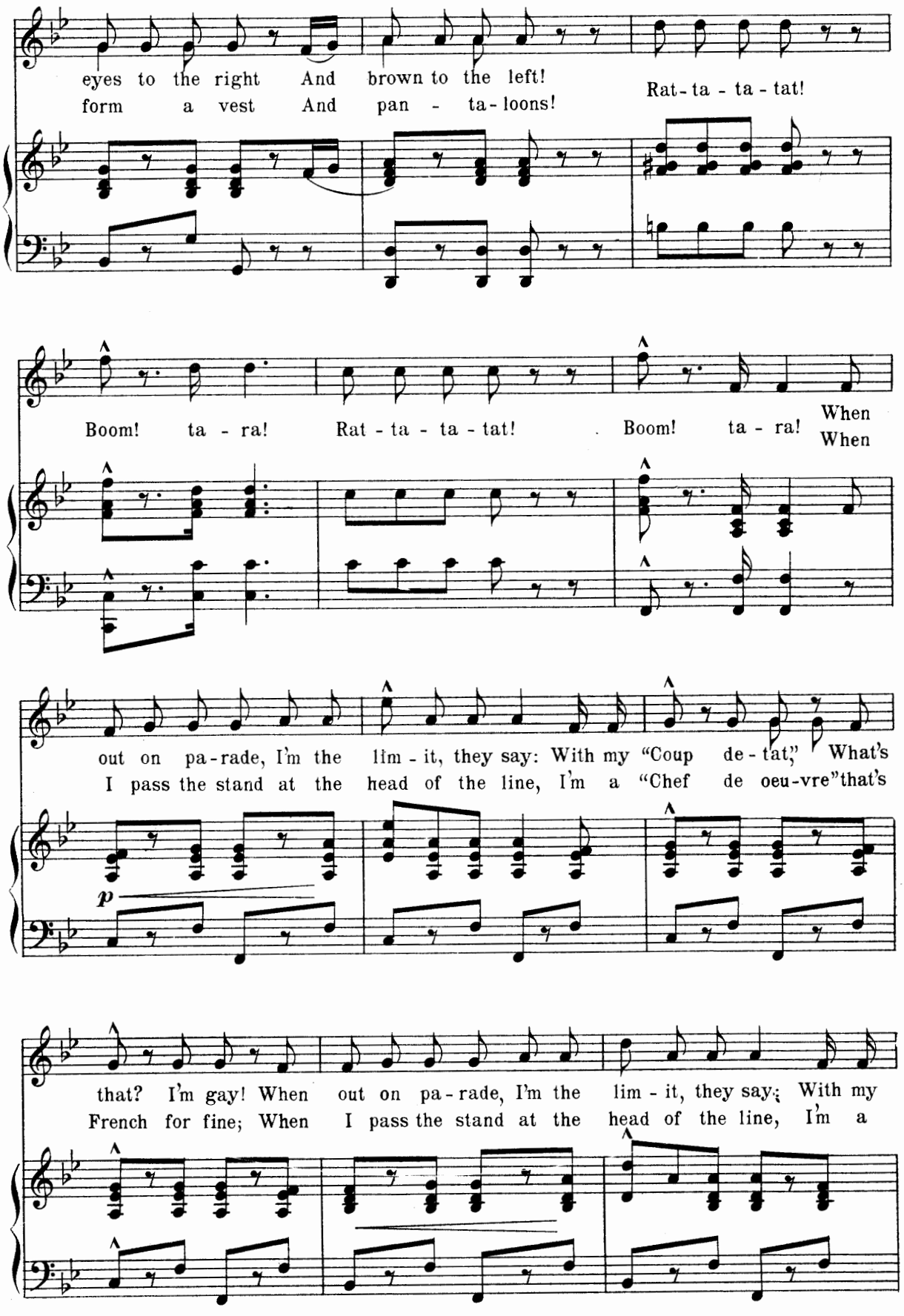
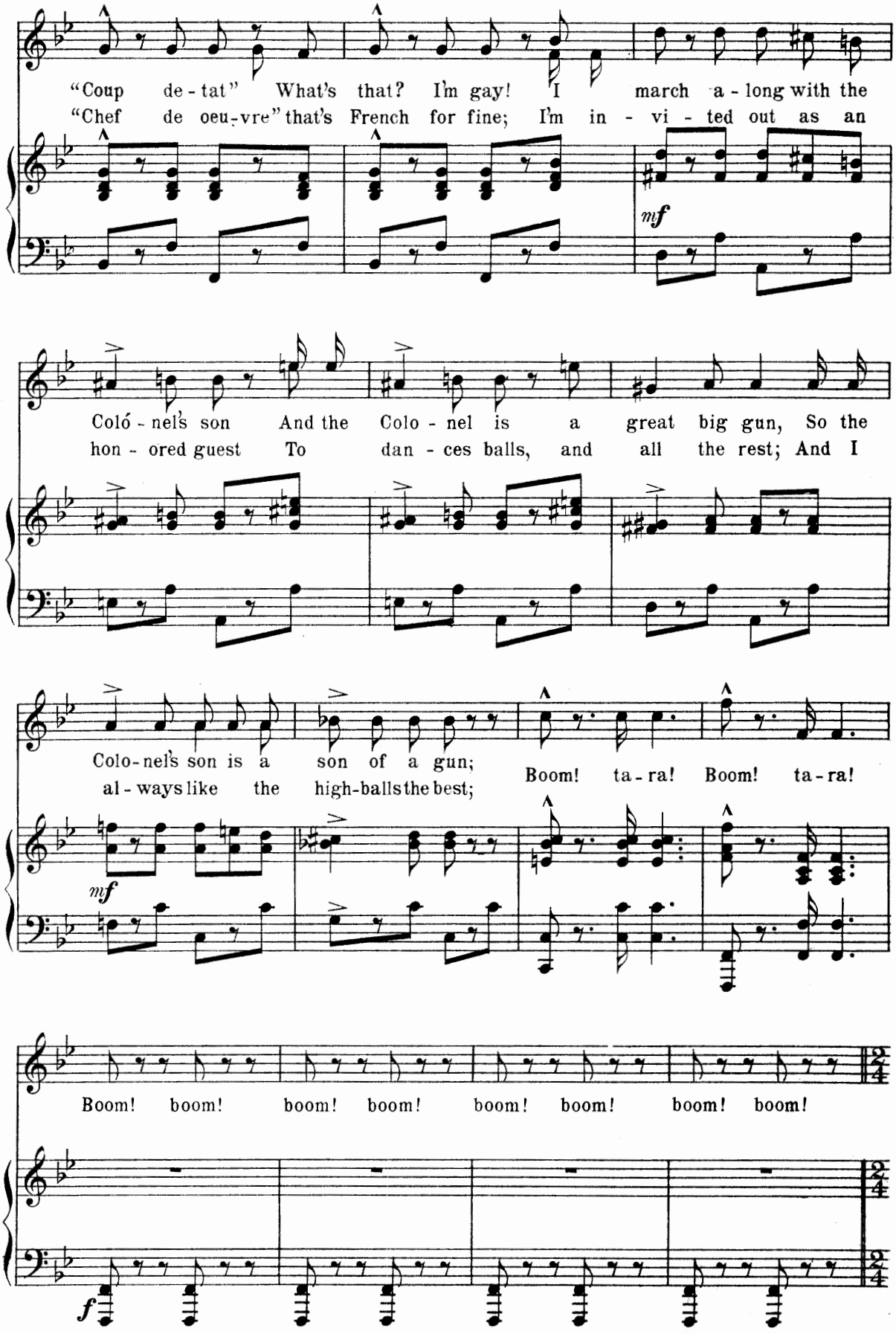
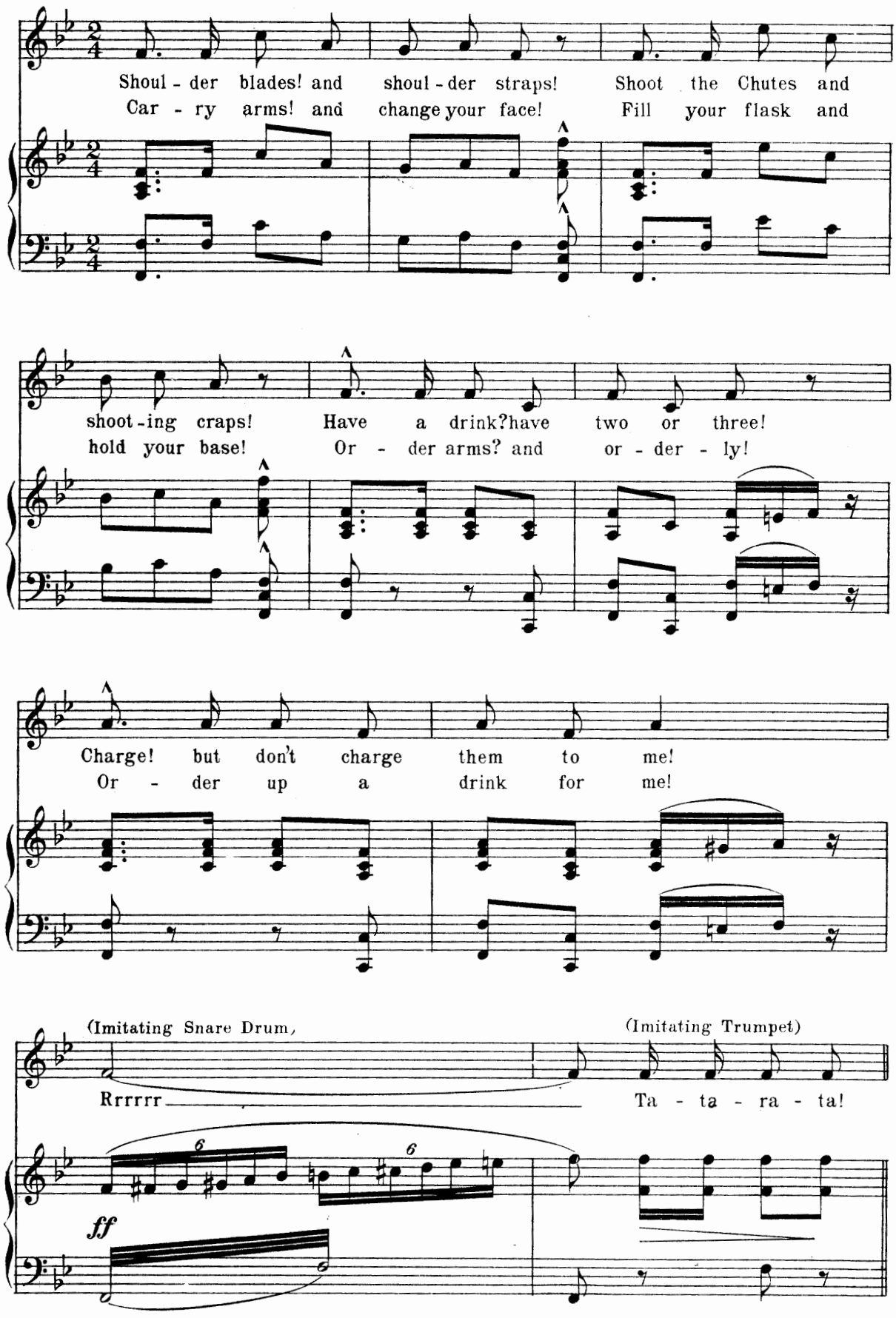
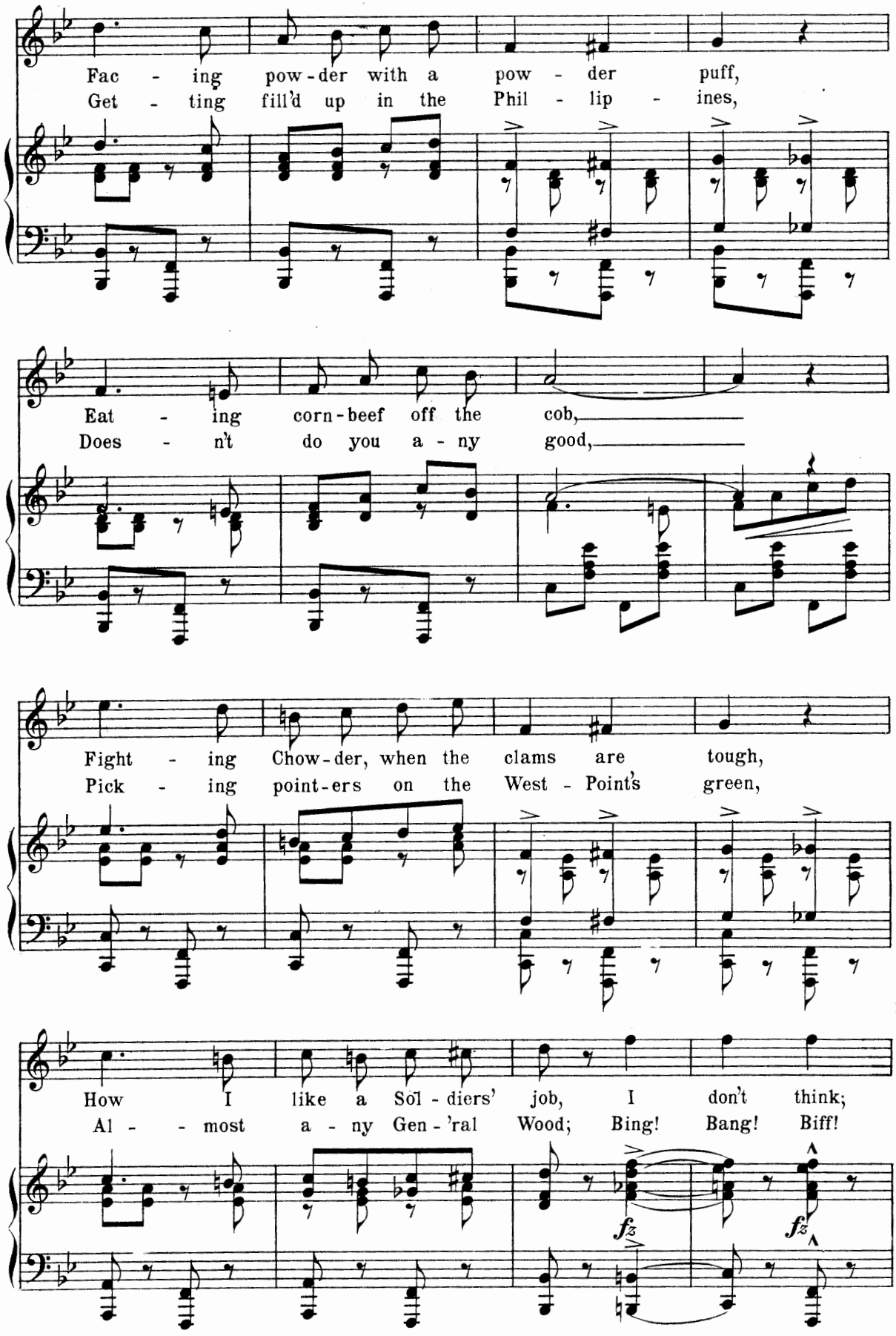
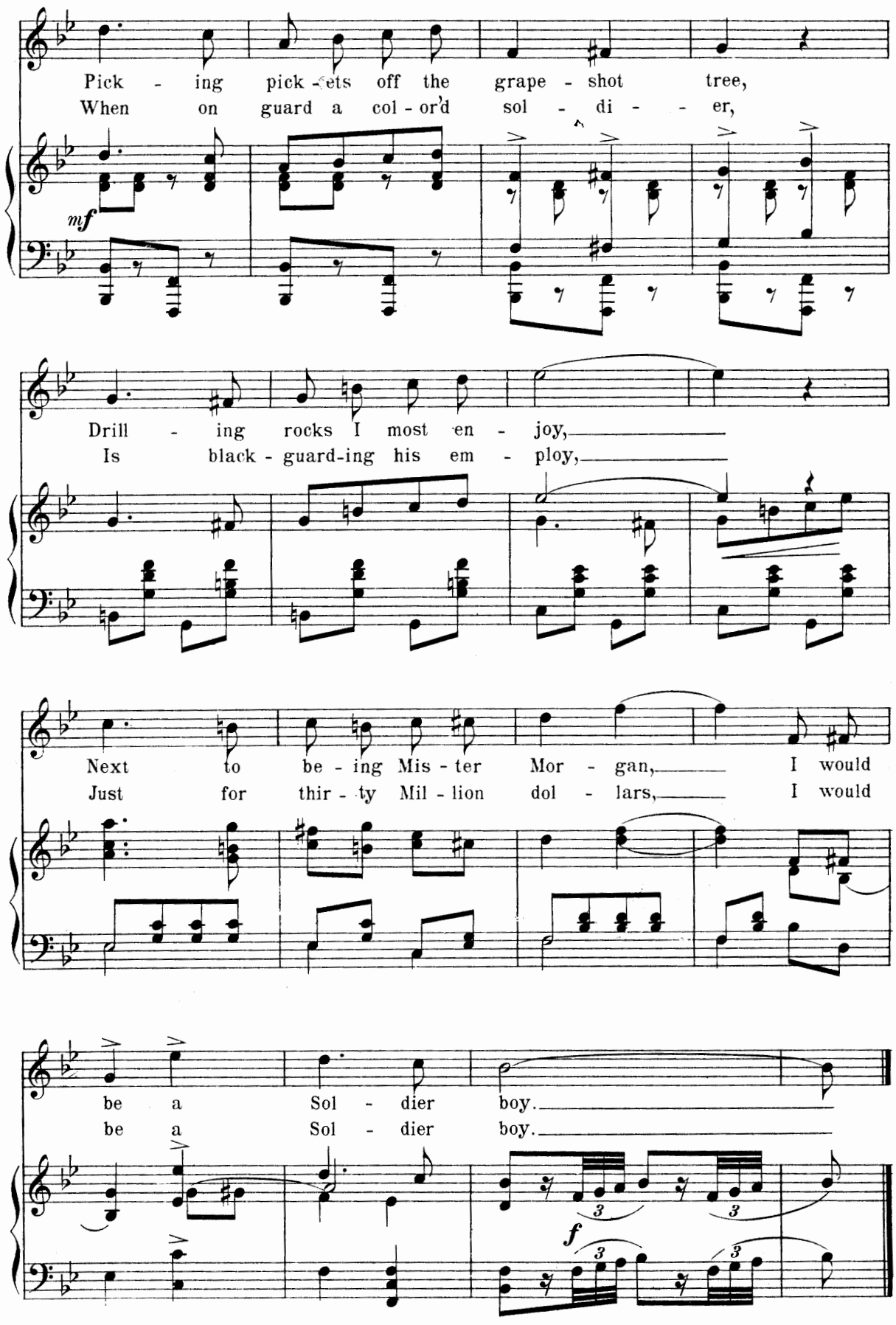

I'm a cute lit - tle sol - dier of
I mark down the time like a
mf
Com - pa - ny "A," At - ten - tion please! keep step with your knees
bar - gain-day sale Dou - ble the quick that's a fast lit - tle trick
Rat - ta - ta - tat! Boom! ta - ra! Rat - ta - ta - tat!
(Toy Trumpet)
mf
(Tympany)
Boom! ta - ra!
Shoul - der shift! car - ry your heft! Blue
Form a dough - nut! Form pla - toons! Then
p
ff


eyes to the right And brown to the left!
form a vest And pan - ta-loons!
Rat-ta - ta - tat!
Boom! ta - ra! Rat - ta - ta - tat! Boom! ta - ra!
When
When
out on pa-rade, I'm the lim - it, they say: With my "Coup de - tat," What's
I pass the stand at the head of the line, I'm a "Chef de oeu-vre" that's
p
that? I'm gay! When out on pa-rade, I'm the lim - it, they say; With my
French for fine; When I pass the stand at the head of the line, I'm a

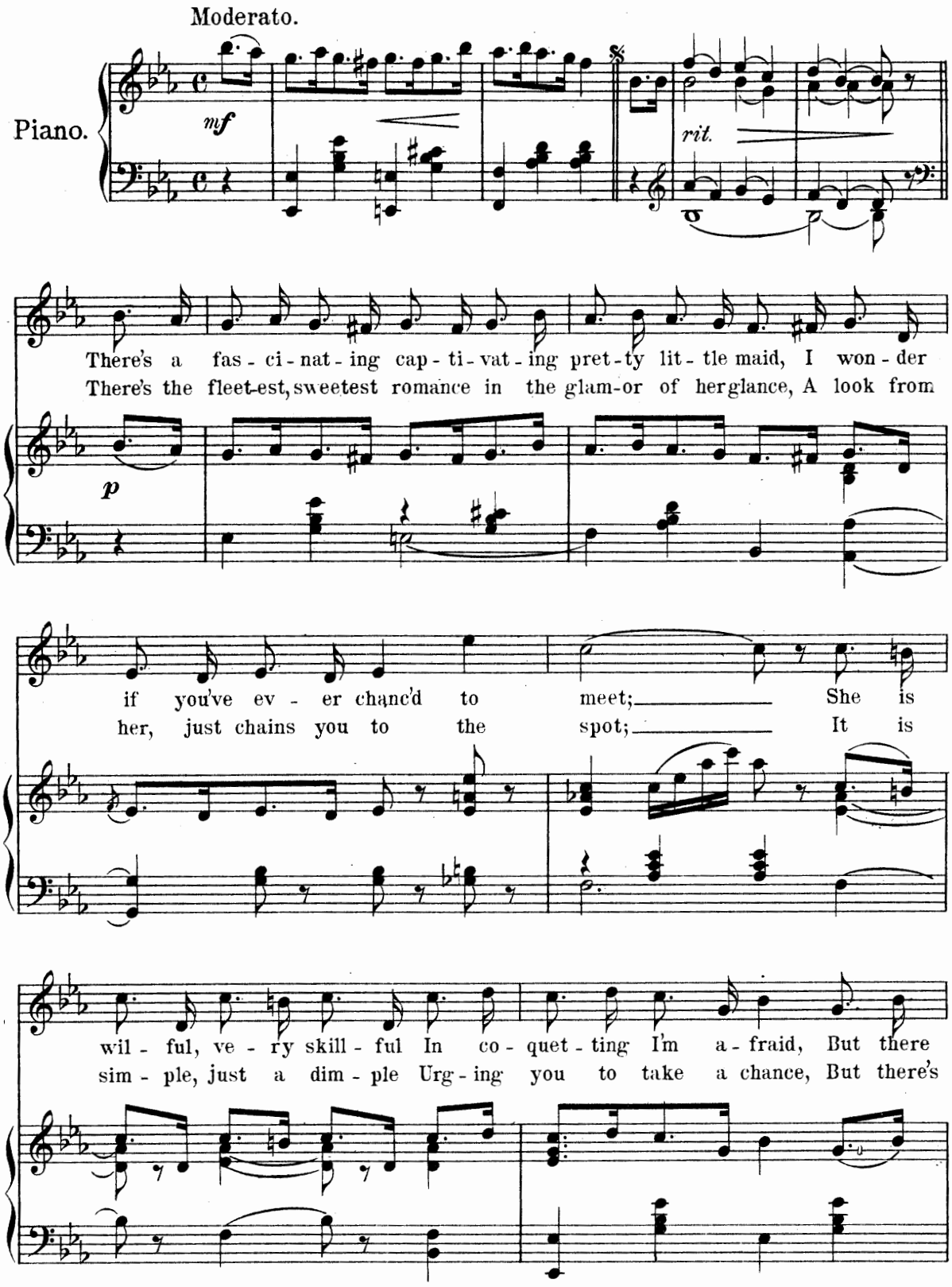

"Coup de - tat" What's that? I'm gay! I march a - long with the
"Chef de oeu-vre" that's French for fine; I'm in - vi - ted out as an
mf
Coló - nel's son And the Colo - nel is a great big gun, So the
hon - ored guest To dan - ces balls, and all the rest; And I
Colo - nel's son is a son of a gun;
al - ways like the high-balls the best;
Boom! ta - ra! Boom! ta - ra!
mf
Boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!
f


Shoul - der blades! and shoul - der straps! Shoot the Chutes and
Car - ry arms! and change your face! Fill your flask and
shoot - ing craps! Have a drink? have two or three!
hold your base! Or - der arms? and or - der - ly!
Charge! but don't charge them to me!
Or - der up a drink for me!
(Imitating Snare Drum)
Rrrrrr
(Imitating Trumpet)
Ta - ta - ra - ta!
ff


Fac - ing pow-der with a pow - der puff,
Get - ting fill'd up in the Phil - lip - ines,
Eat - ing corn-beef off the cob,
Does - n't do you a - ny good,
Fight - ing Chow-der, when the clams are tough,
Pick - ing point-ers on the West - Point's green,
How I like a Sŏl - diers' job, I don't think;
Al - - most a - ny Gen - 'ral Wood; Bing! Bang! Biff!
fz
fz


Pick - ing pick - ets off the grape - shot tree,
When on guard a col - or'd sol - di - - er,
mf
Drill - ing rocks I most en - joy,
Is black - guard-ing his em - ploy,
Next to be - ing Mis - ter Mor - gan, I would
Just for thir - ty Mil - lion dol - lars, I would
be a Sol - dier boy.
be a Sol - dier boy.
f

My Winsome Winnie.



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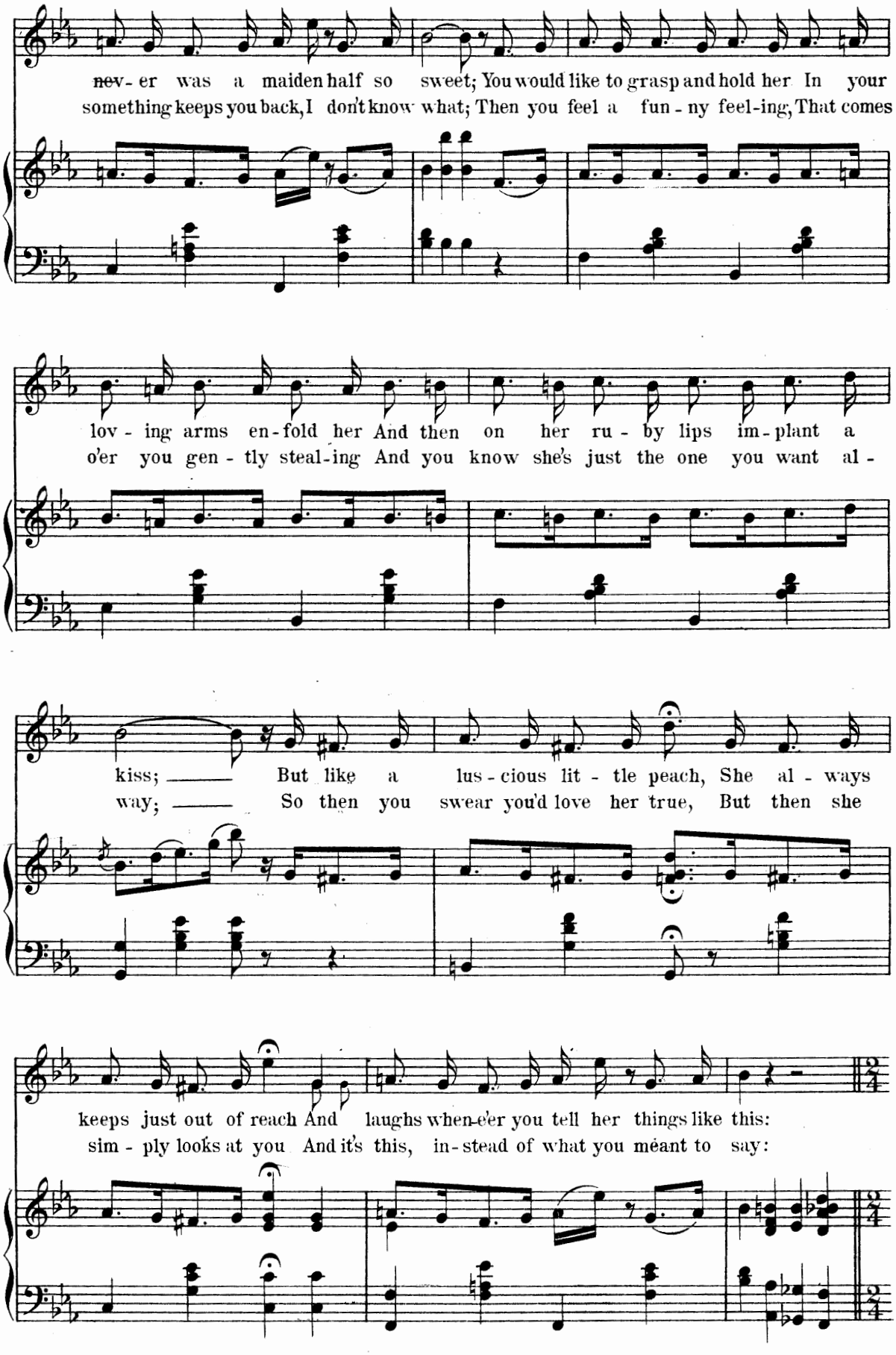
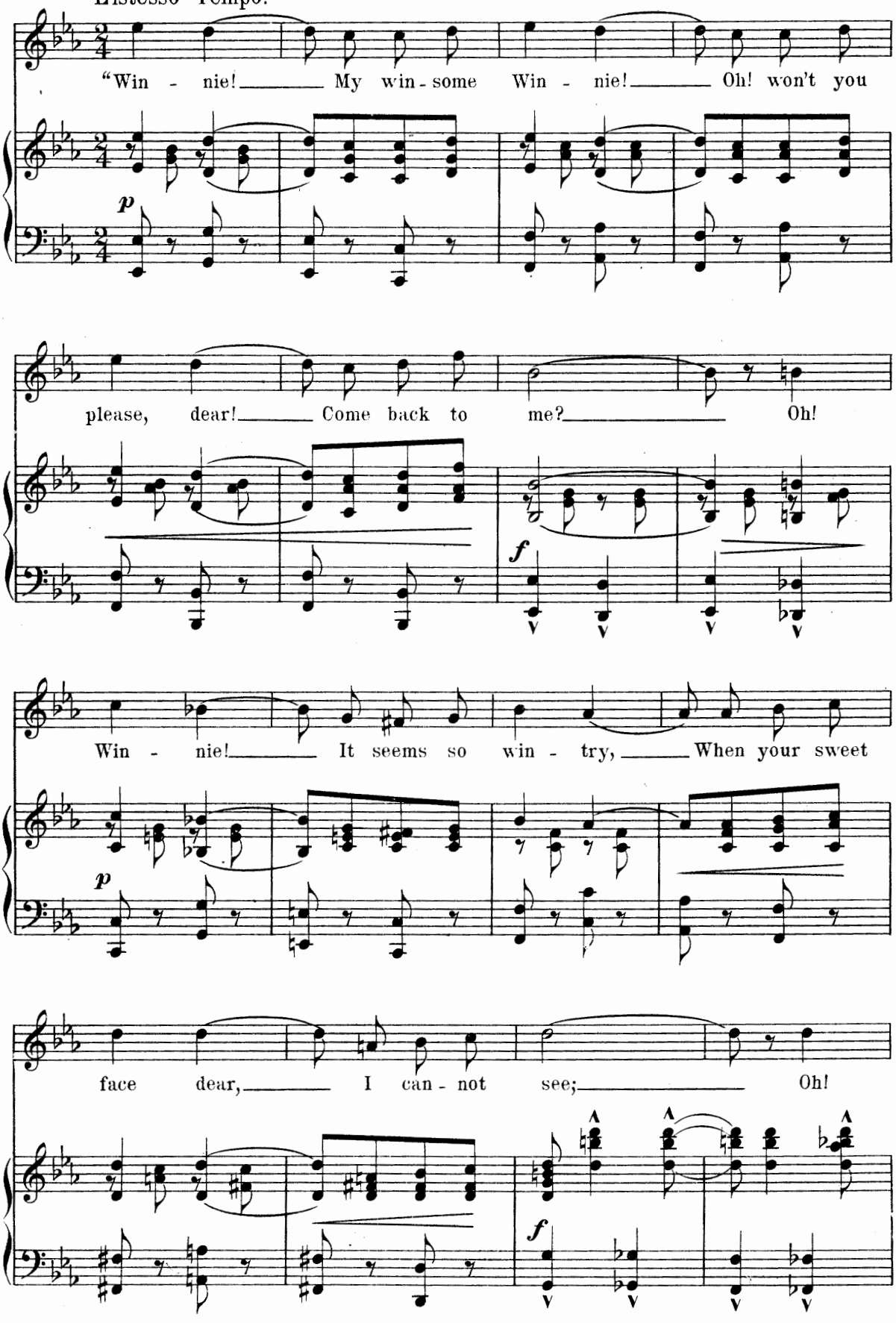
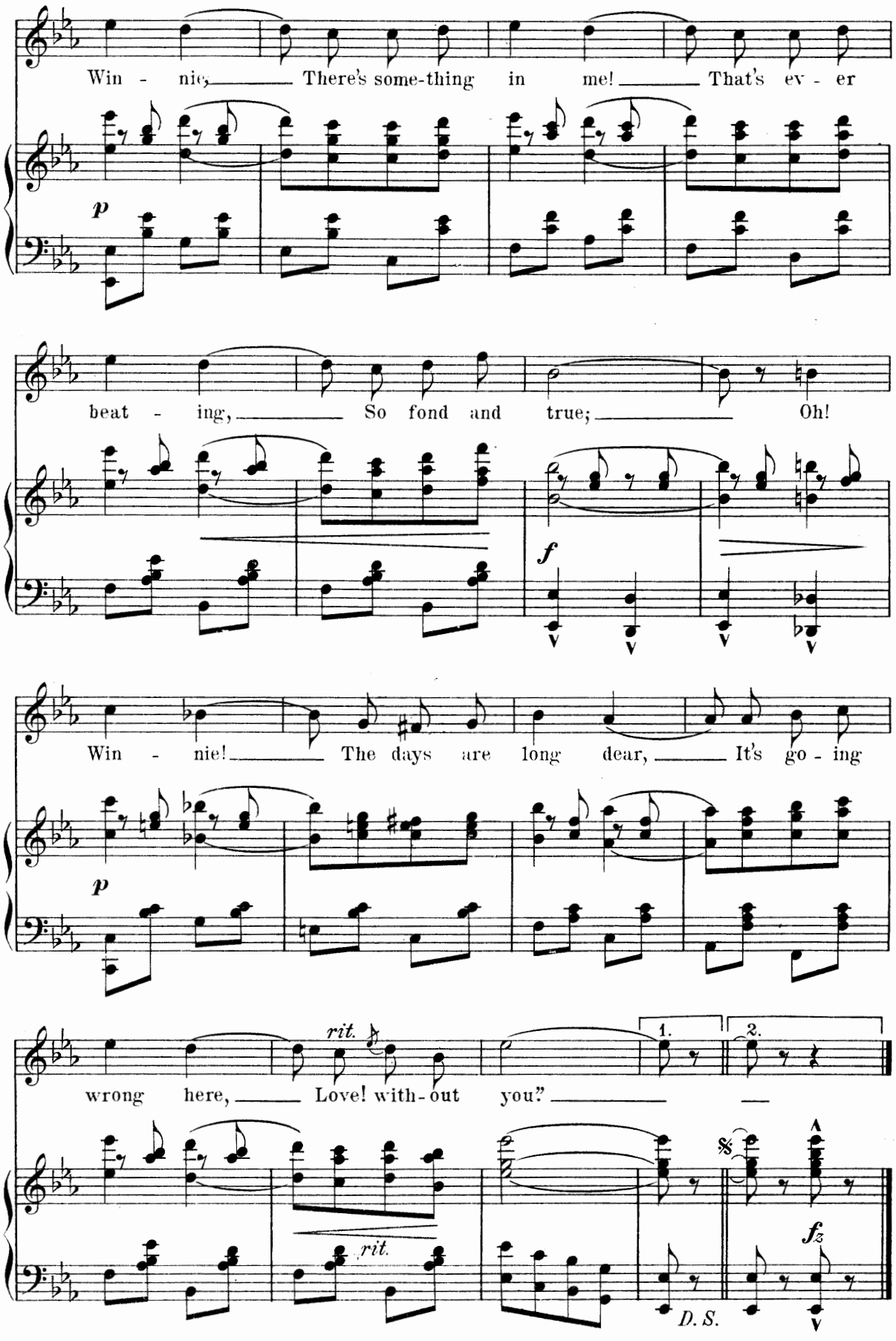

nev- er was a maiden half so sweet; You would like to grasp and hold her In your
something keeps you back, I don't know what; Then you feel a fun - ny feel-ing, That comes
lov - ing arms en-fold her And then on her ru - by lips im - plant a
o'er you gen - tly steal-ing And you know she's just the one you want al -
kiss; ——— But like a lus - cious lit - tle peach, She al - ways
way; ——— So then you swear you'd love her true, But then she
keeps just out of reach And laughs when-e'er you tell her things like this:
sim - ply looks at you And it's this, in - stead of what you meant to say:

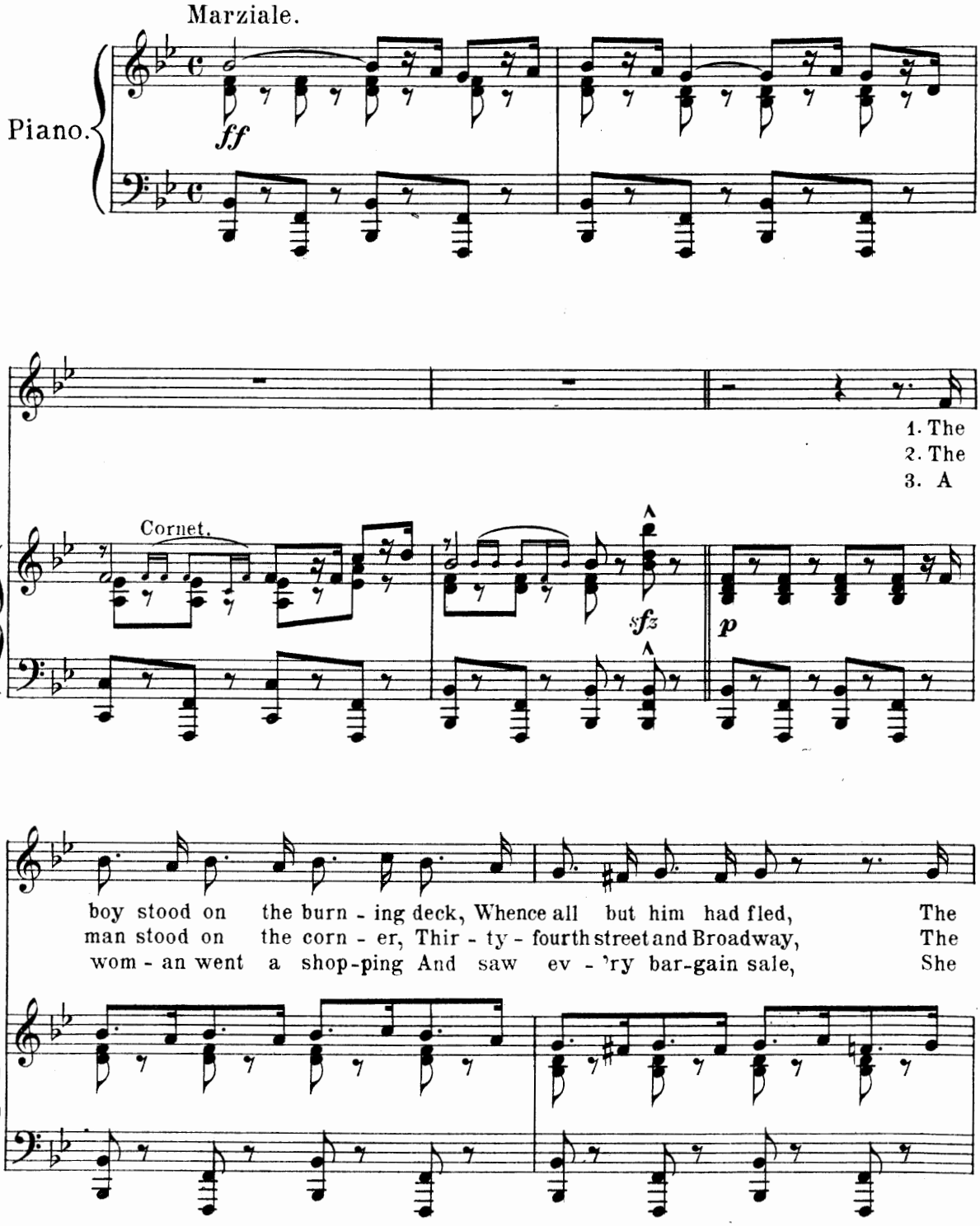
Chorus.

L'istesso Tempo.




Win - nie, There's some-thing in me! That's ev - er
p
beat - ing, So fond and true; Oh!
f
Win - nie! The days are long dear, It's go - ing
p
wrong here, Love! with-out you?
rit.
1.
2.
rit.
D. S.
fz

Heroes.



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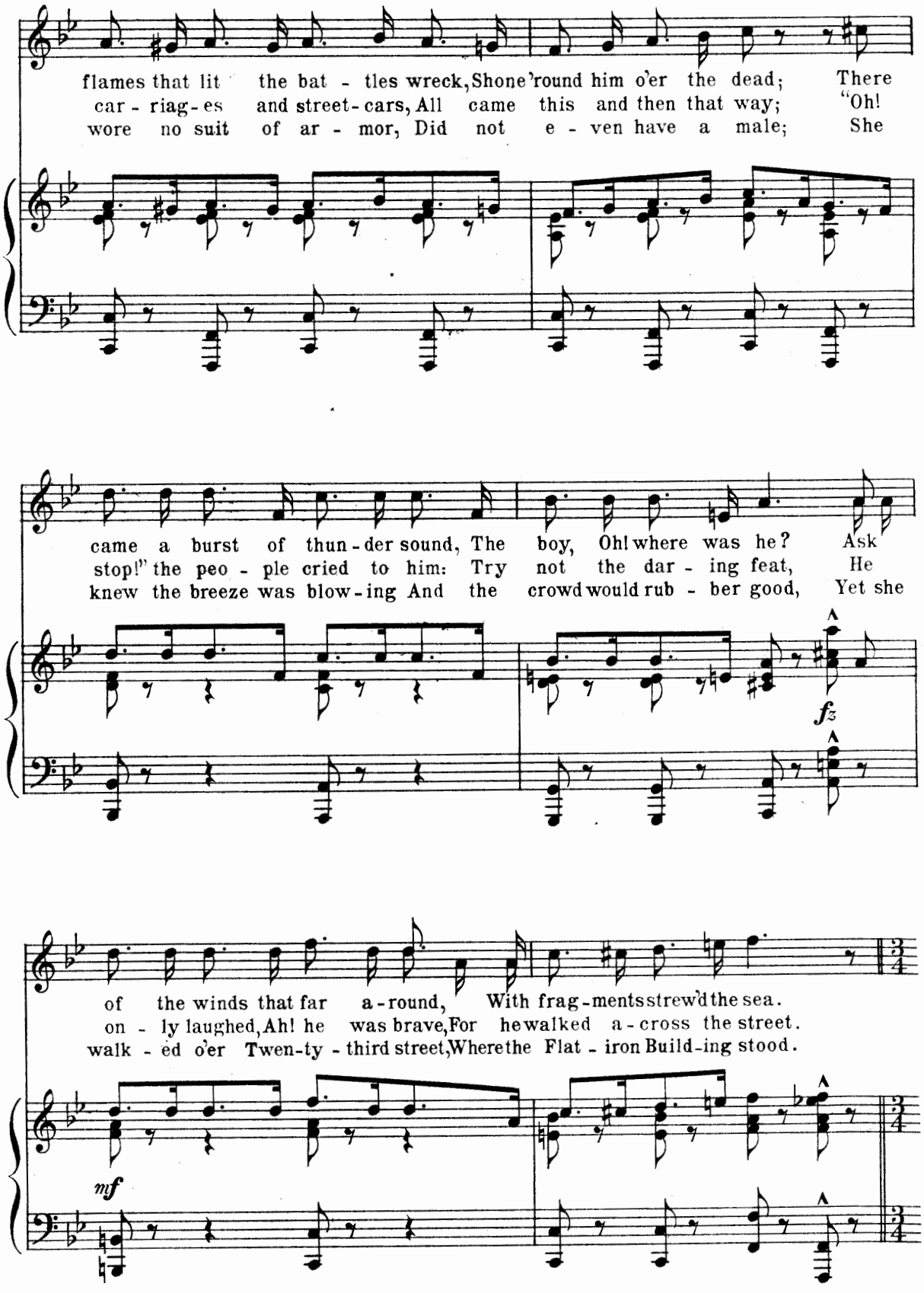
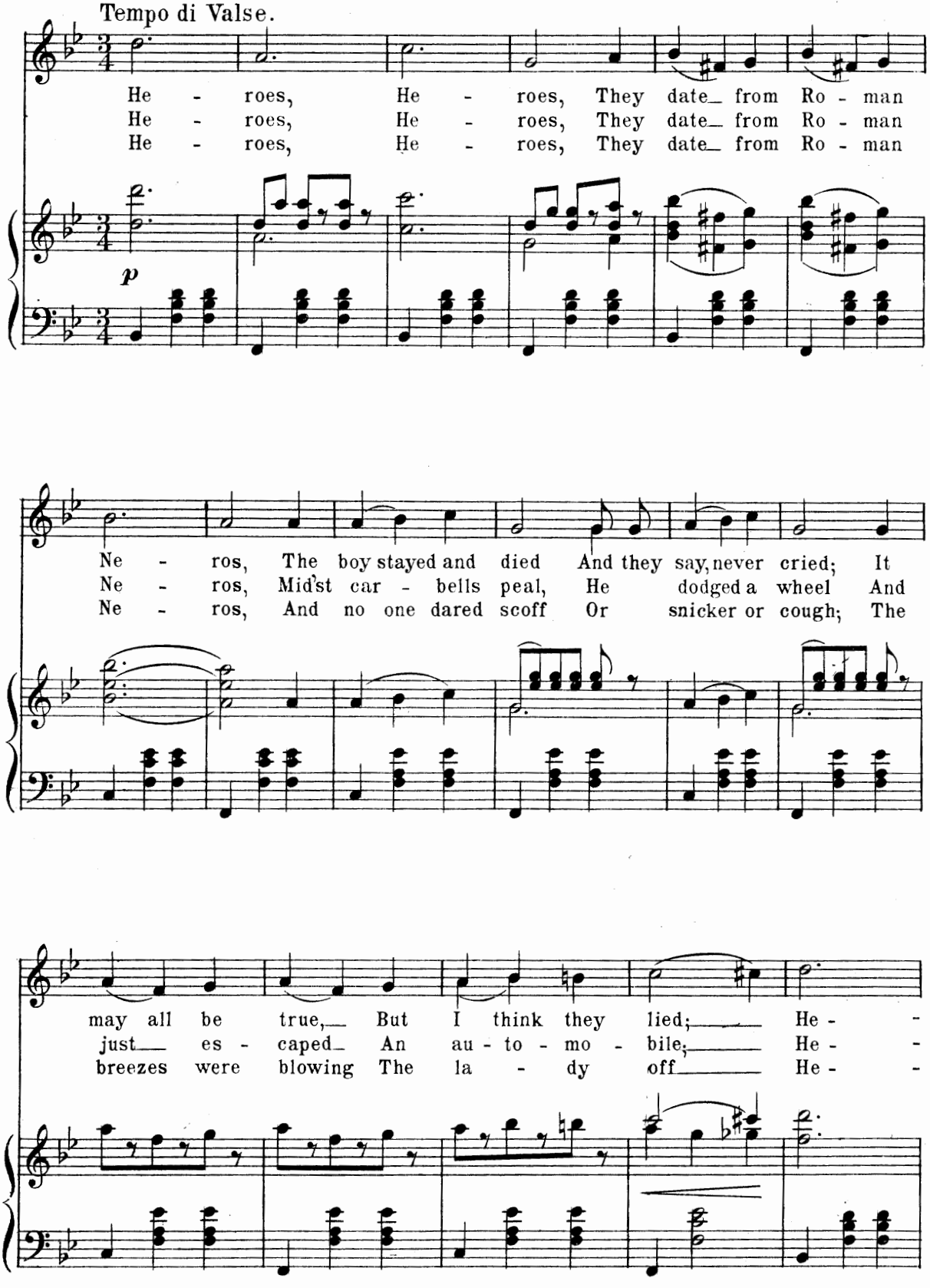
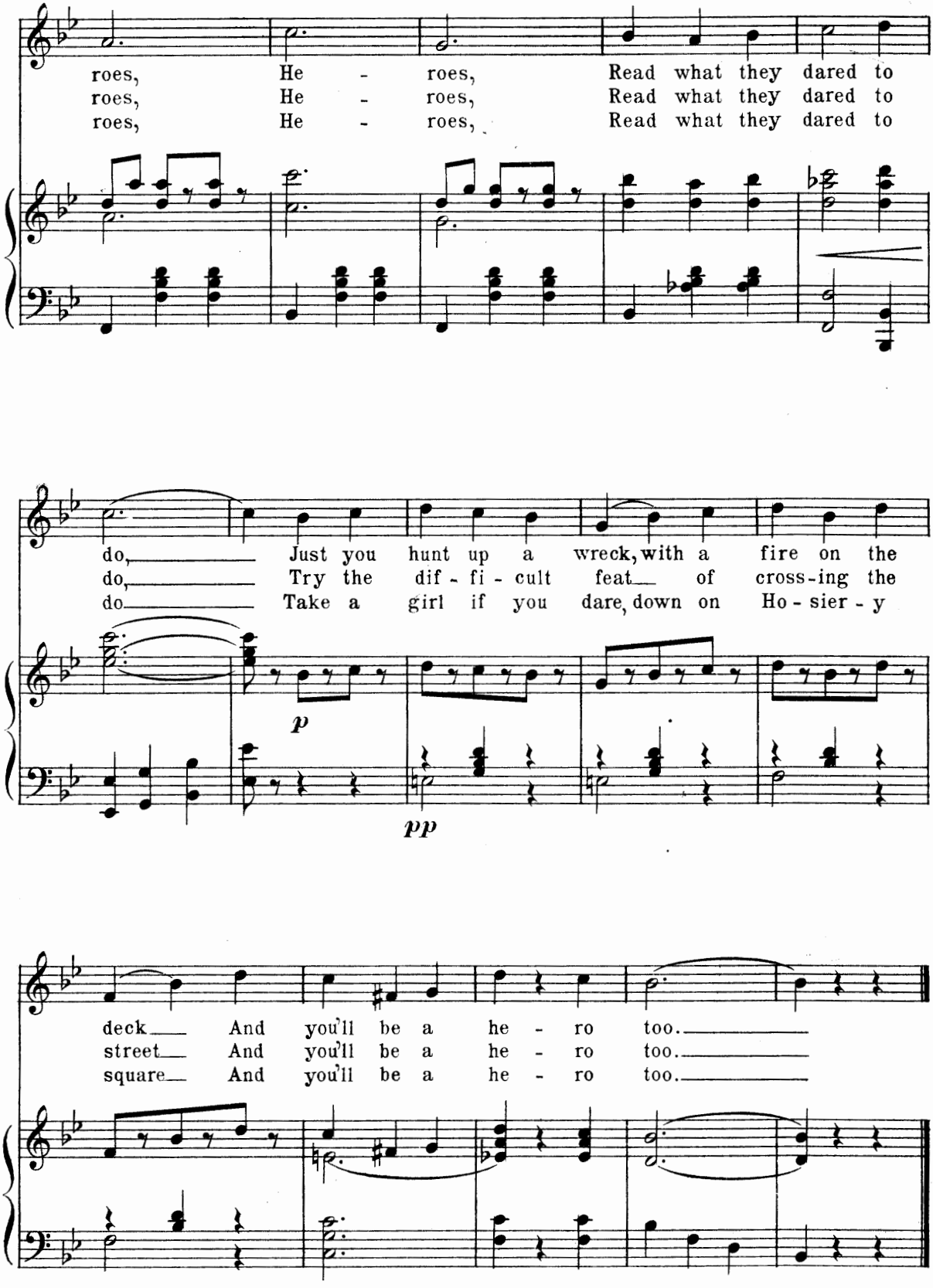

flames that lit the bat - tles wreck, Shone 'round him o'er the dead; There
car - riag - es and street - cars, All came this and then that way; "Oh!
wore no suit of ar - mor, Did not e - ven have a male; She
came a burst of thun - der sound, The boy, Oh! where was he? Ask
stop!" the peo - ple cried to him: Try not the dar - ing feat, He
knew the breeze was blow - ing And the crowd would rub - ber good, Yet she
fz
of the winds that far a - round, With frag - ments strew'd the sea.
on - ly laughed, Ah! he was brave, For he walked a - cross the street.
walk - ed o'er Twen - ty - third street, Where the Flat - iron Build - ing stood.
mf

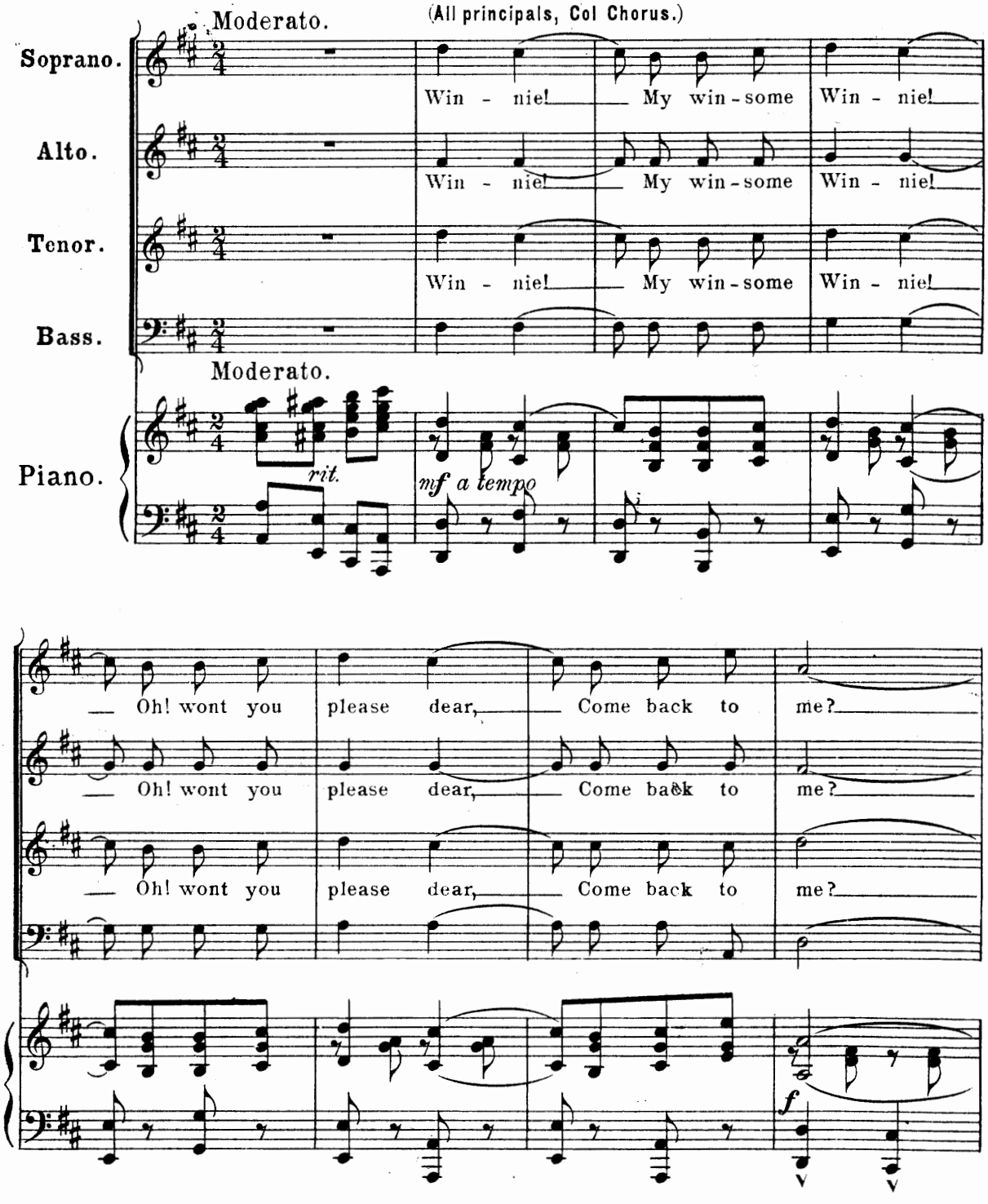
Chorus.

Tempo di Valse.




roes, He - roes, Read what they dared to
roes, He - roes, Read what they dared to
roes, He - roes, Read what they dared to
do, Just you hunt up a wreck, with a fire on the
do, Try the dif - fi - cult feat of cross-ing the
do Take a girl if you dare, down on Ho - sier - y
p
pp
deck And you'll be a he - ro too.
street And you'll be a he - ro too.
square And you'll be a he - ro too.

Finale Act II.



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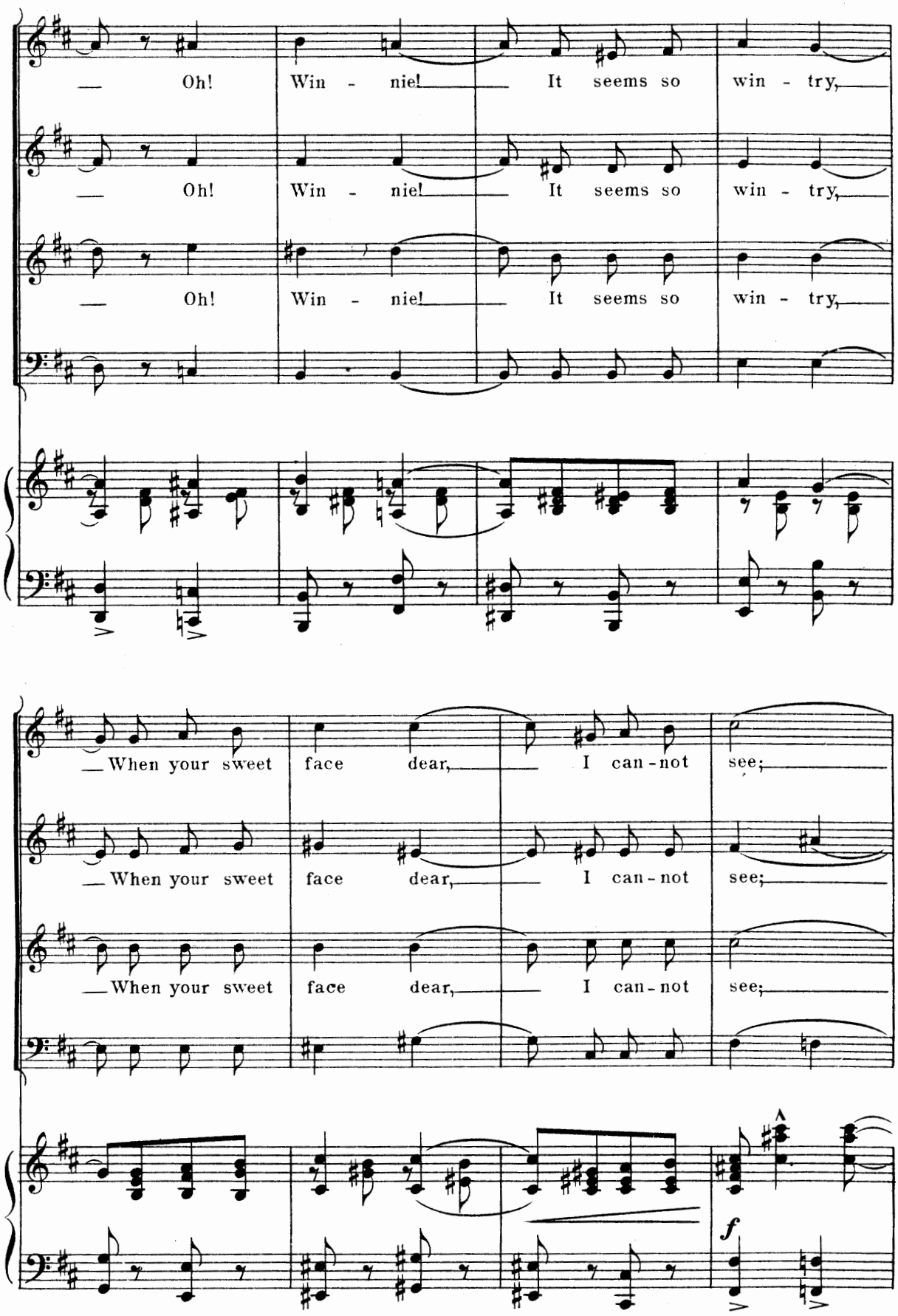
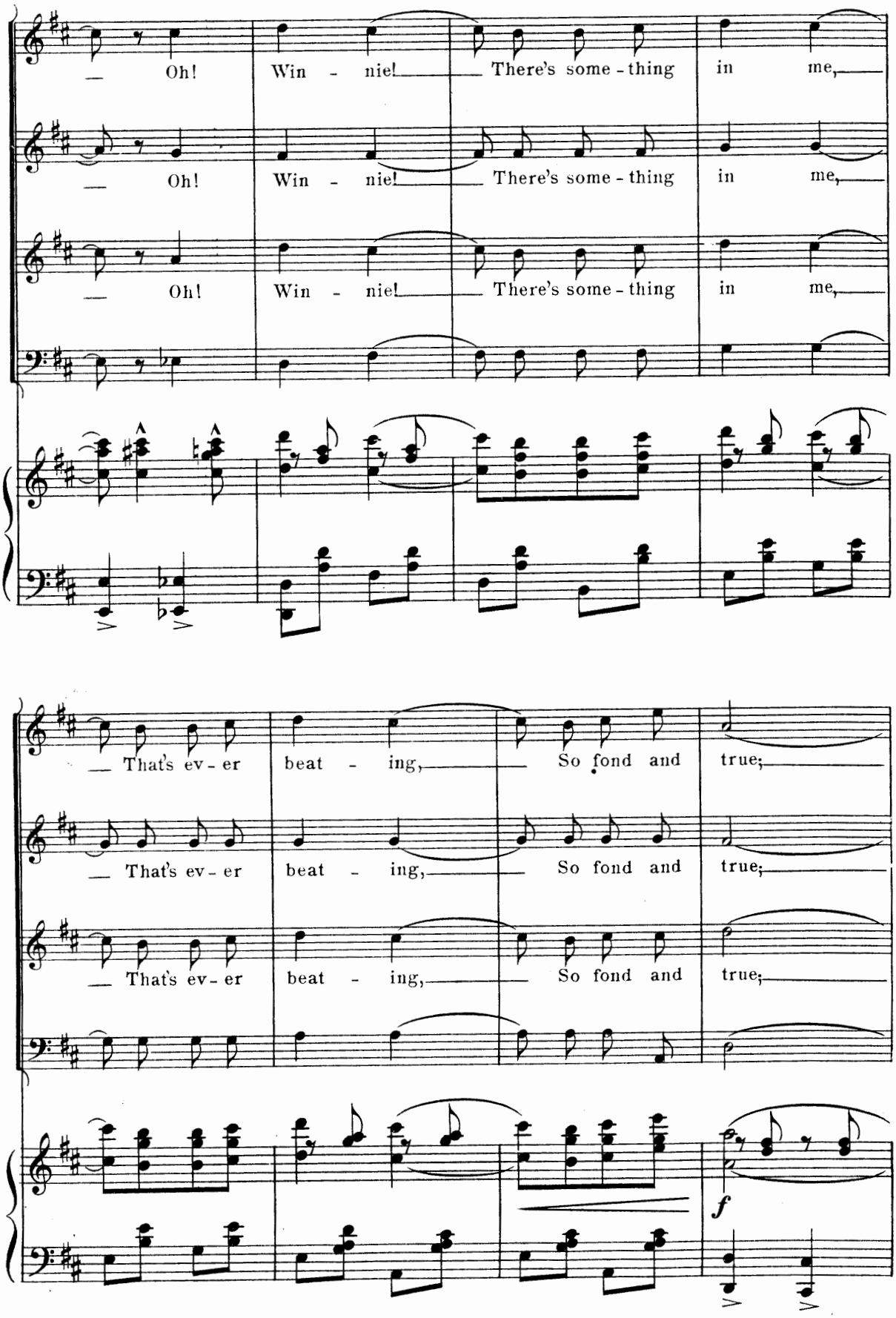
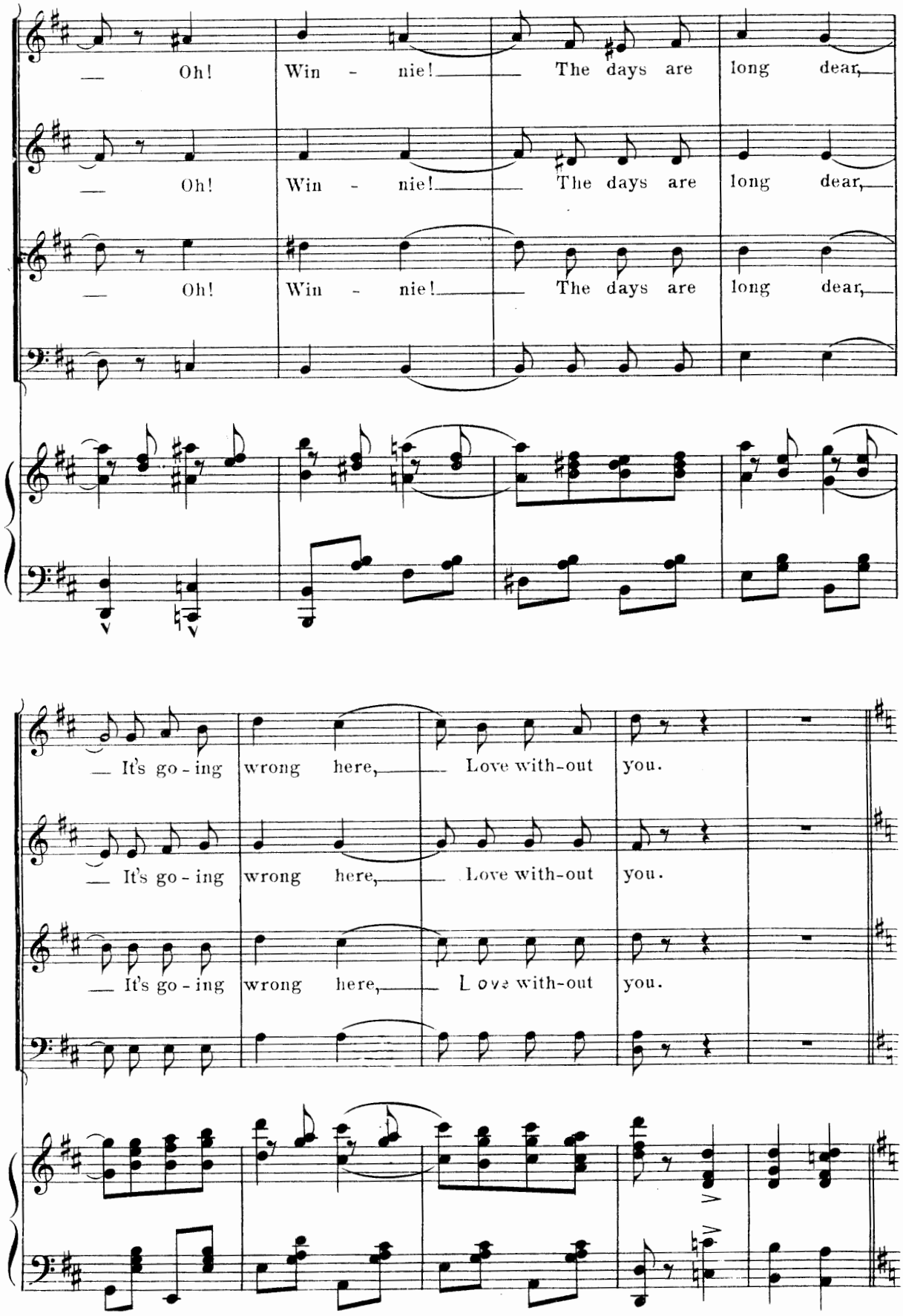
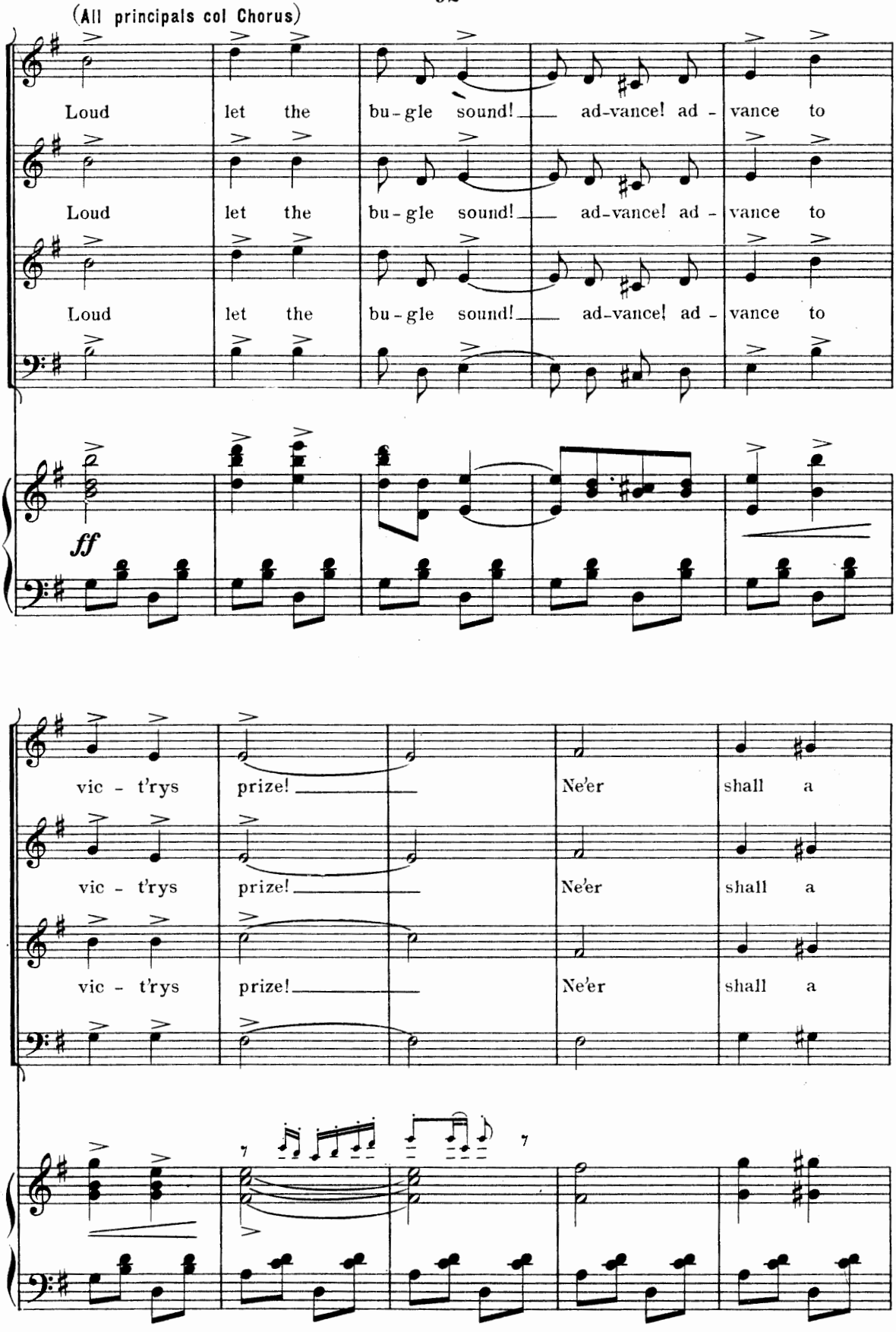
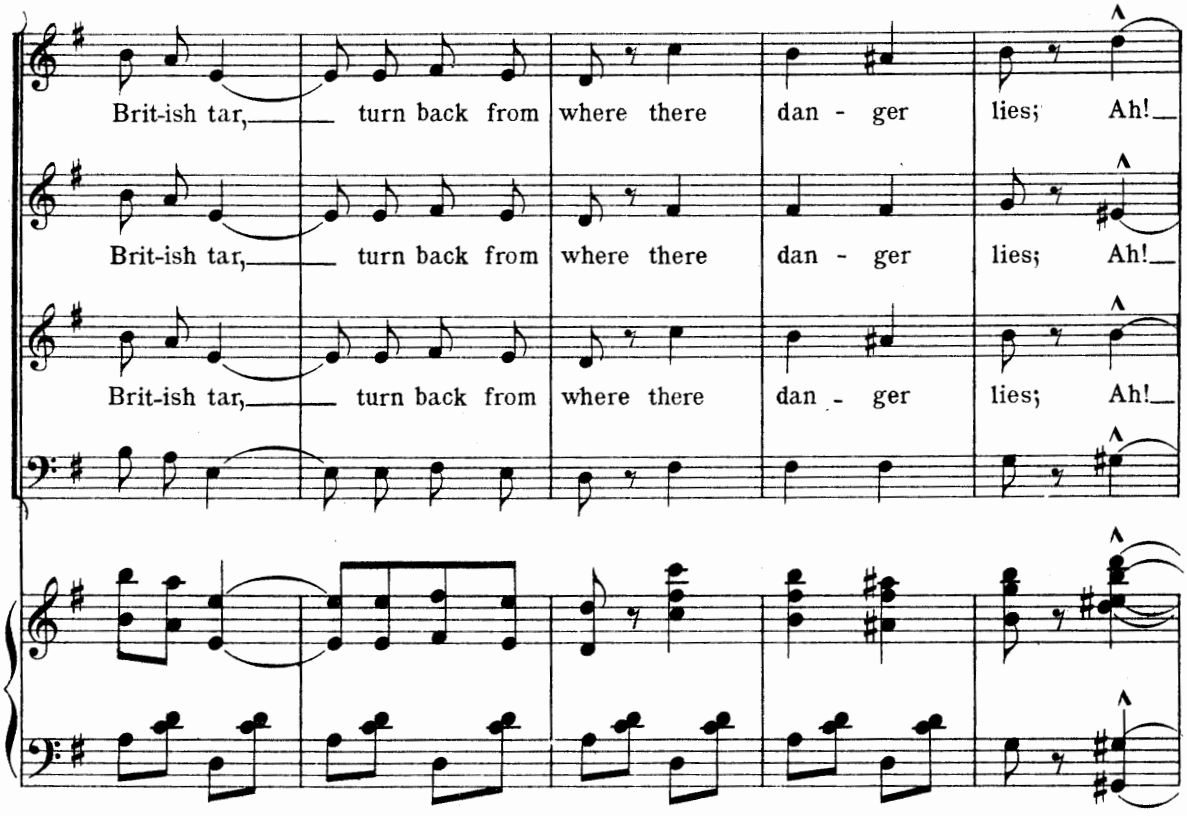
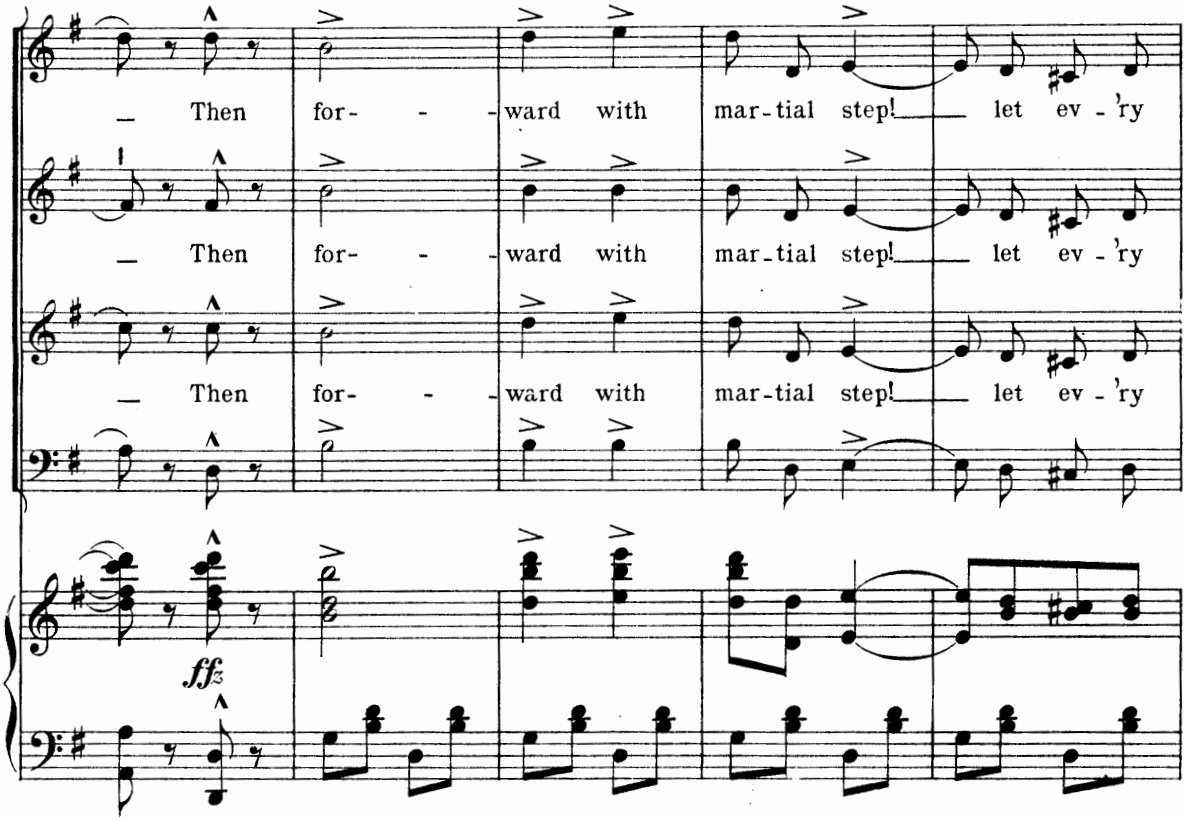

Oh! Win - nie! It seems so win - try,
Oh! Win - nie! It seems so win - try,
Oh! Win - nie! It seems so win - try,
When your sweet face dear, I can-not see;
When your sweet face dear, I can-not see;
When your sweet face dear, I can-not see;
f

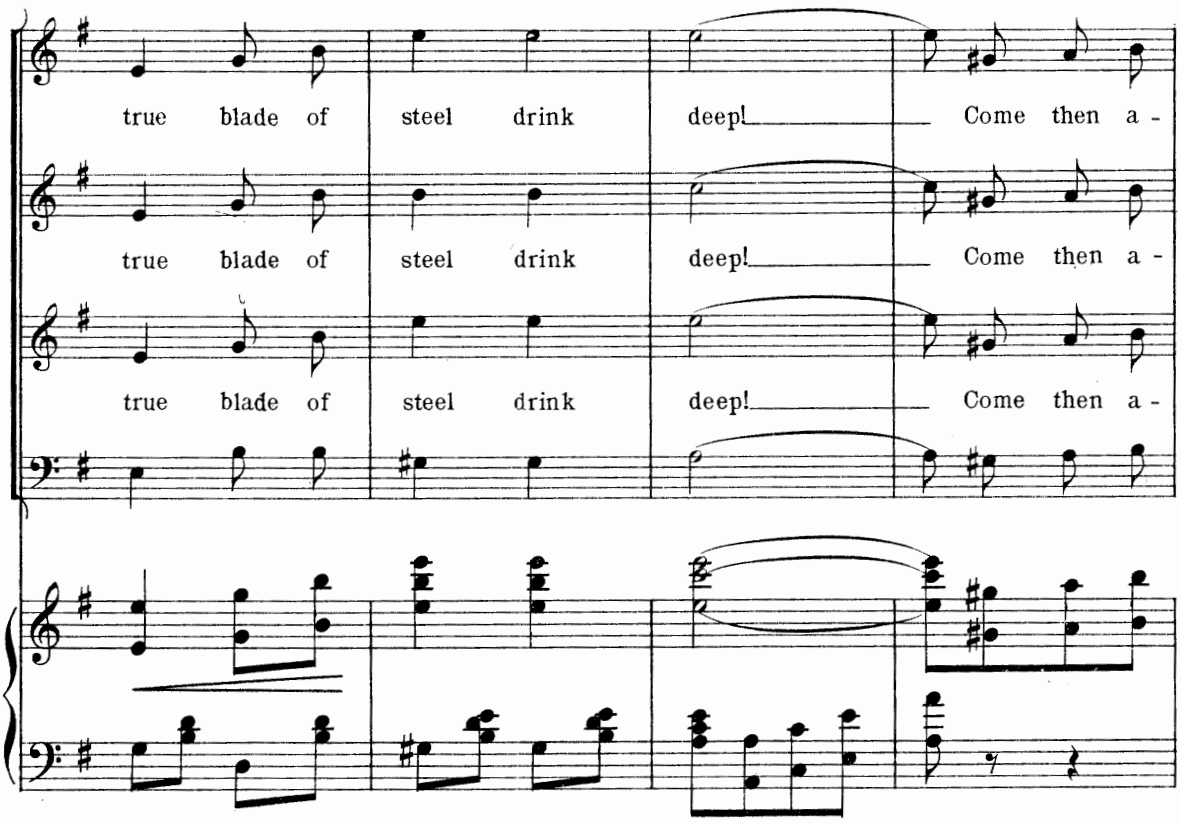

Oh! Win - nie! There's some - thing in me,
Oh! Win - nie! There's some - thing in me,
Oh! Win - nie! There's some - thing in me,
That's ev - er beat - ing, So fond and true;
That's ev - er beat - ing, So fond and true;
That's ev - er beat - ing, So fond and true;
f

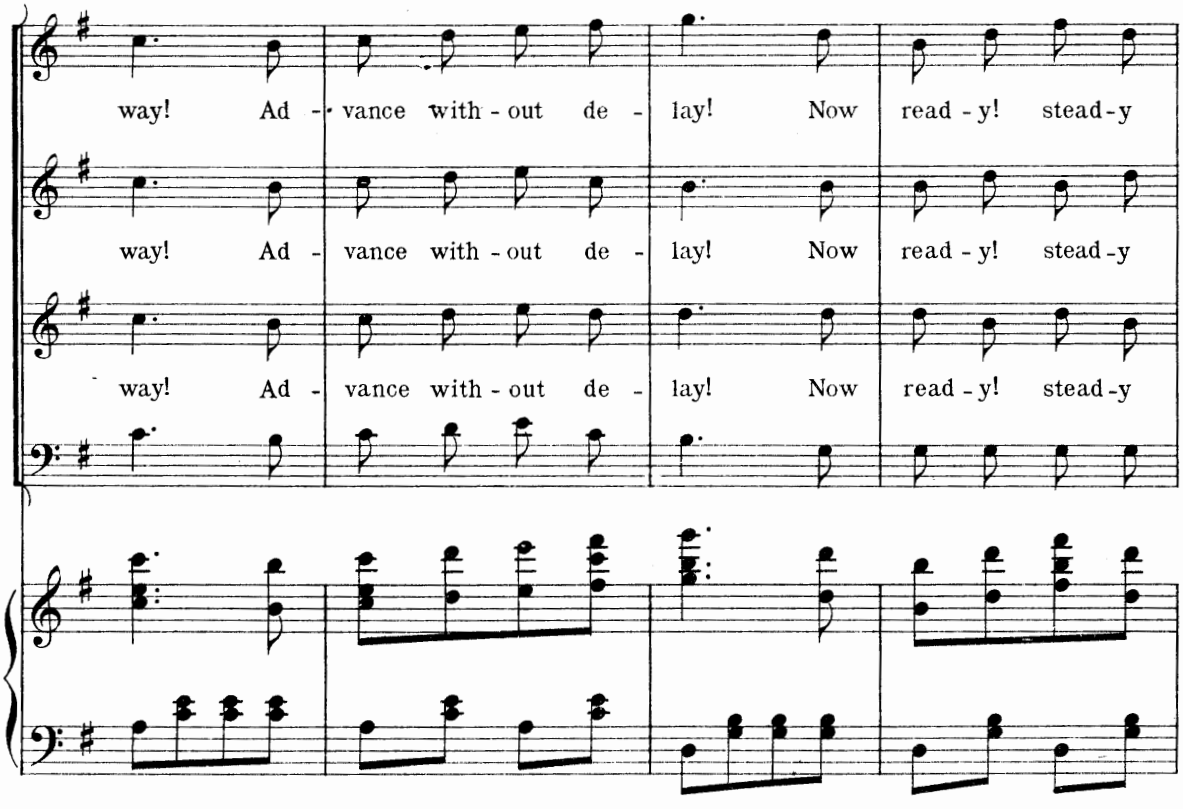

Oh! Win - nie! The days are long dear,
Oh! Win - nie! The days are long dear,
Oh! Win - nie! The days are long dear,
It's go - ing wrong here, Love with-out you.
It's go - ing wrong here, Love with-out you.
It's go - ing wrong here, Love with-out you.

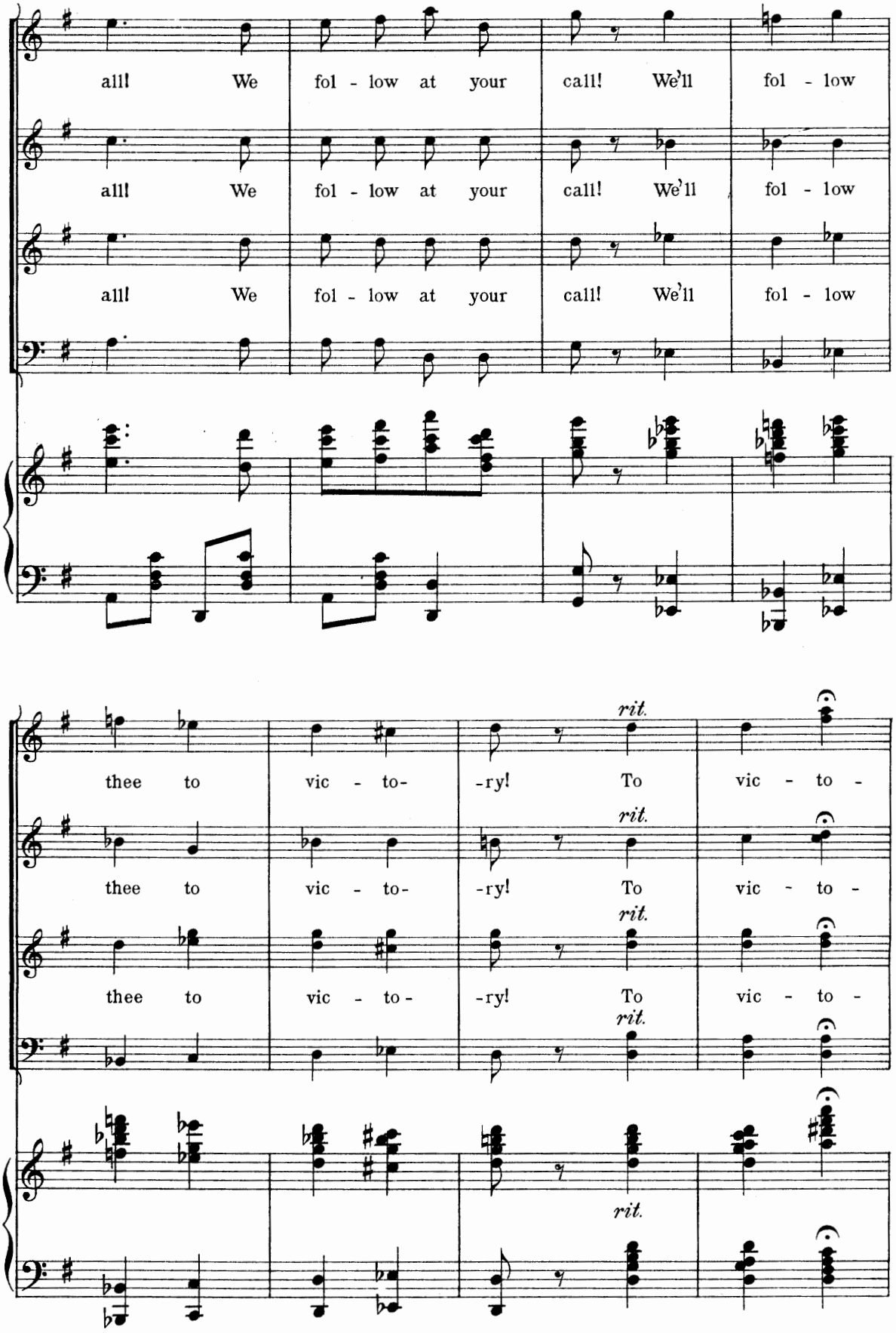

(All principals col Chorus)
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad- vance to
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad- vance to
Loud let the bu-gle sound! ad-vance! ad- vance to
ff
vic - t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
vic - t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
vic - t'rys prize! Ne'er shall a
7
7

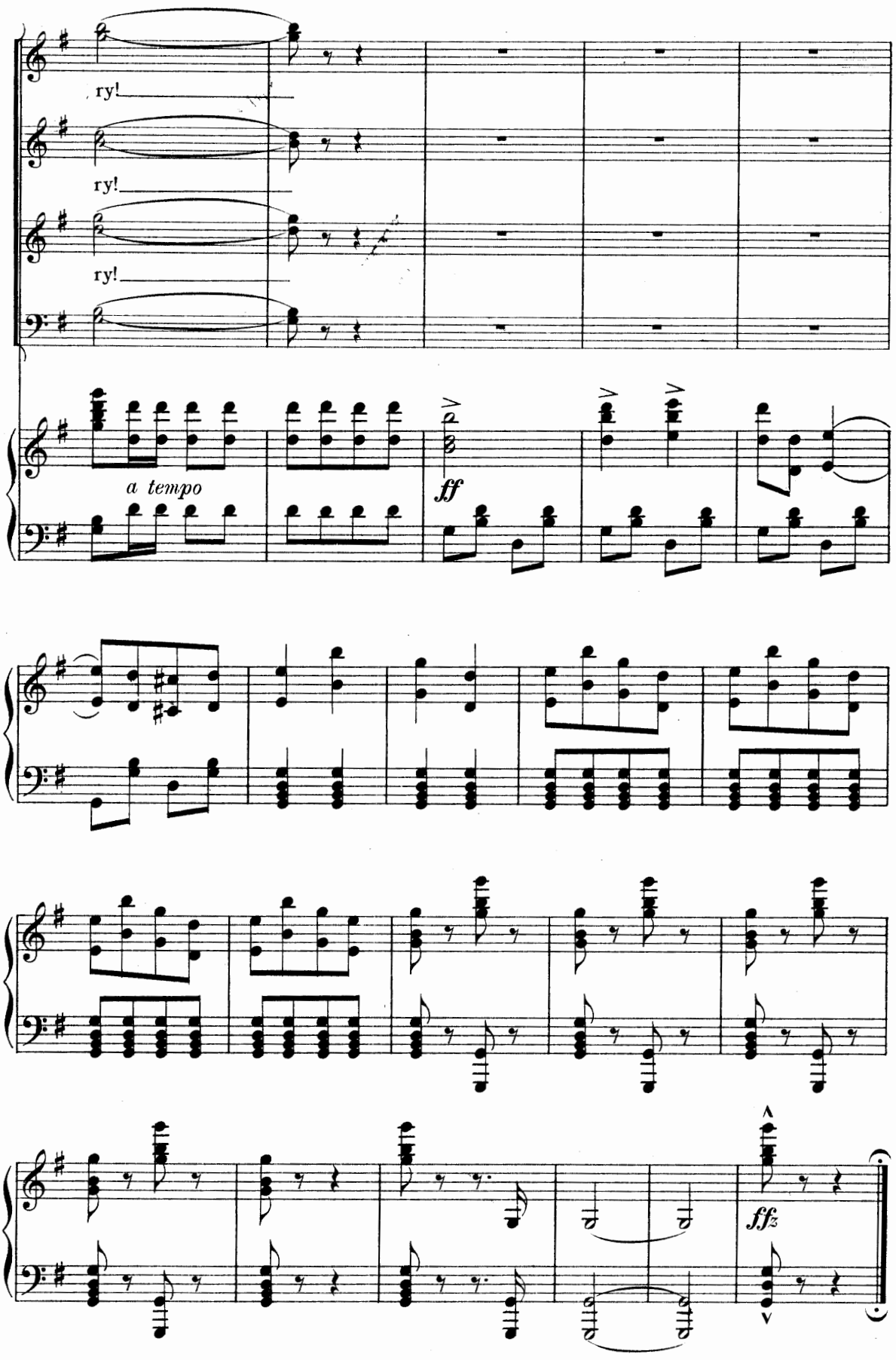

Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!
Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!
Brit-ish tar, turn back from where there dan - ger lies; Ah!


Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
Then for- - - ward with mar-tial step! let ev - 'ry
fffz


true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -
true blade of steel drink deep! Come then a -


way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y
way! Ad - vance with - out de - lay! Now read - y! stead - y


all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
all! We fol - low at your call! We'll fol - low
thee to vic - to- -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
thee to vic - to- -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
thee to vic - to - -ry! To vic - to -
rit.
rit.


ry!
ry!
ry!
a tempo
ff
fffz