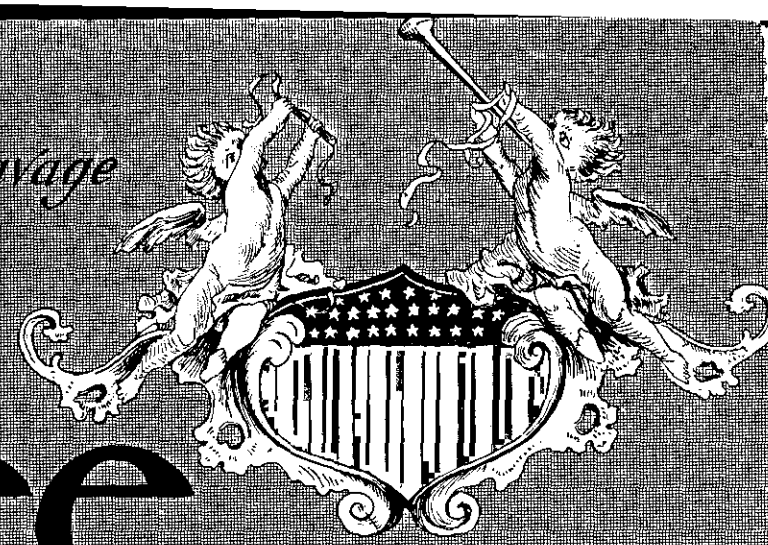
Management - Henry W. Savage

The Yankee Consul



MIC OPERA
2 ACTS

WORDS BY

ry M. Blossom Jr.

MUSIC BY

lfred G. Robyn

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK CHICAGO LONDON SAN FRANCISCO
JOSEF WEINBERGER, LEIPZIG AND VIENNA
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THE YANKEE CONSUL

A MUSICAL COMEDY

BOOK & LYRICS BY

HENRY M. BLOSSOM, JR.

MUSIC BY

ALFRED G. ROBYN.

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"THE YANKEE CONSUL."

A Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Produced under the Management of

HENRY W. SAVAGE.

Book and Lyrics by
HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr.

Music by
ALFRED G. ROBYN.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

DON RAFAEL DESCHARDO, Governor of Puerto Plata	JACQUES KRUGER
GEBUBLER, his Secretary	HENRY BROWN
CAPT LEOPOLDO, of the Dominican Army	HUBERT WILKE
LIEUT. COMMANDER JACK MORRELL, of the U.S. Gunboat "Vixen"	HARRY FAIRLEIGH
ABIJAH BOOZE, American Consul in Puerto Plata	RAYMOND HITCHCOCK
CARLOS, vender of baskets	J. P. COOMBS
SANCHO, proprietor of Los Dos Toros Restaurant	FRANK RANNEY
NUNEZ, chef of Los Dos Toros Restaurant	ALBERT JUHRE
FELIPO, telegraph operator	JACK PRATT
RODRIGO, } *Officers under Leopoldo (Local Army)*	BASIL MILLSPAUGH
MIGUEL, } *Officers under Leopoldo (Local Army)*	HARRY HADLEY
VASQUEZ, Vice President	ANGELO RICARDO
DONNA TERESA, a wealthy widow	EVA DAVENPORT
BONITA, her daughter	FLORA ZABELLE
PAPINTA, her niece	ROSE BOTTI
INEZ, Sancho's wife	ESTRELLA CARMICHAEL
JUANITA, a flower girl	DIAMOND DONNER
ESTRELLA, a fruit girl	MAY WHEELER
BIANCA, a barmaid	SALLY MC NEEL
ANITA, } Friends of the girls	MAE DARLING
JACINTA, } Friends of the girls	LILA CONQUEST
FRANCESCA, } Friends of the girls	MADGE BURGESS
PANILLA, } Friends of the girls	SOPHIE WITT
MARIA, } Friends of the girls	LILIAN ELREDGE
CAMILLA, } Friends of the girls	ZANA AUSTIN
LEONORA, } Friends of the girls	MAE FLAVIN
BELLA, } Friends of the girls	GERTRUDE O'NEIL

Flower girls, Fruit venders, Beggars, Soldiers, Dancers etc.

SCENIC LOCALE.

ACT I—A public square in Puerto Plata. Repubic of Santo Domingo. Time - Morning.

ACT II—Exterior of Governor mansion. Time - Evening of same day.

Staged by . . . . . GEORGE MARION.

Musical Director . . . . . FRANK DARLING.

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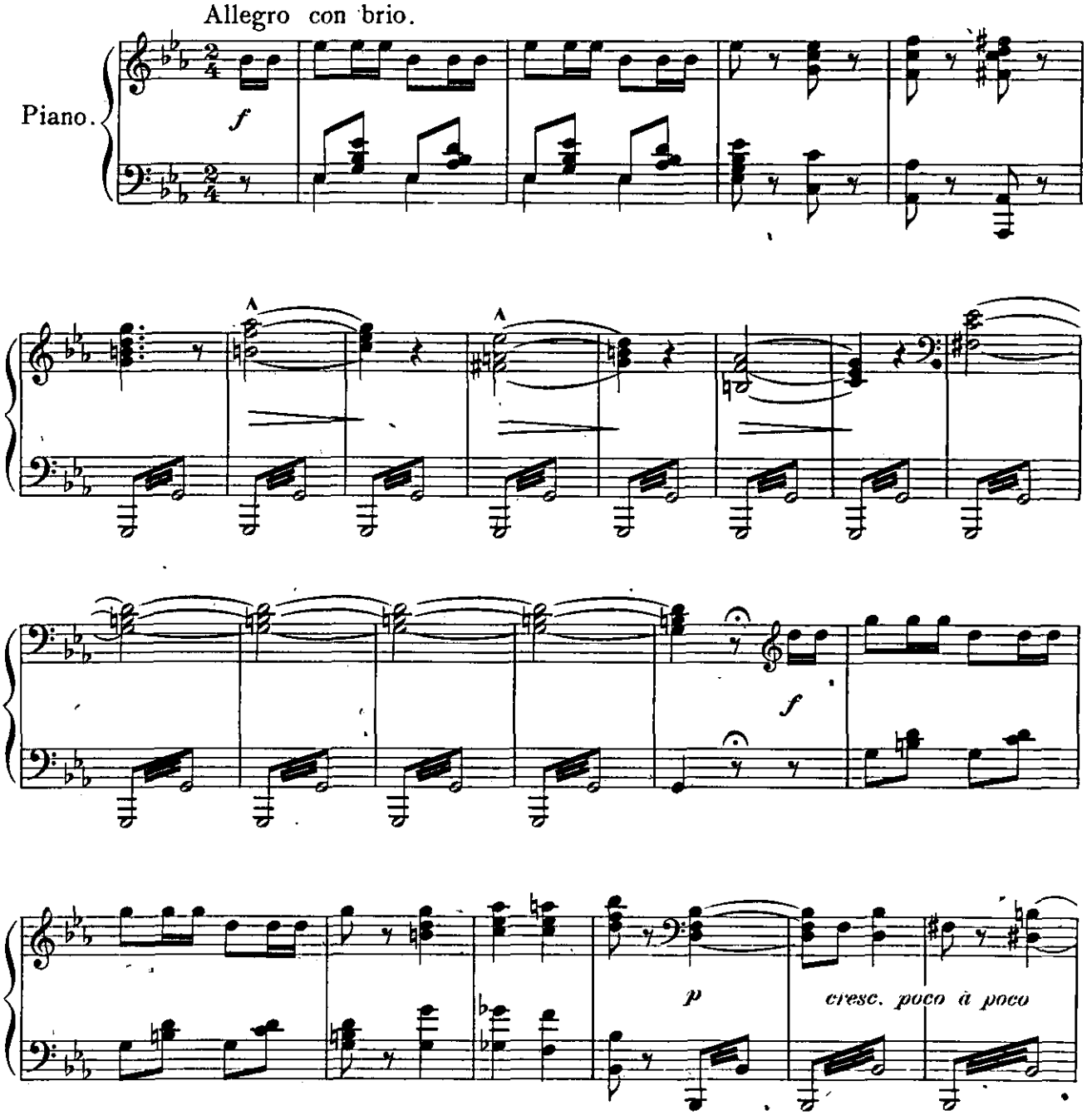
THE YANKEE CONSUL.

Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Overture.

Words by HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr. Music by ALFRED G. ROBYN.



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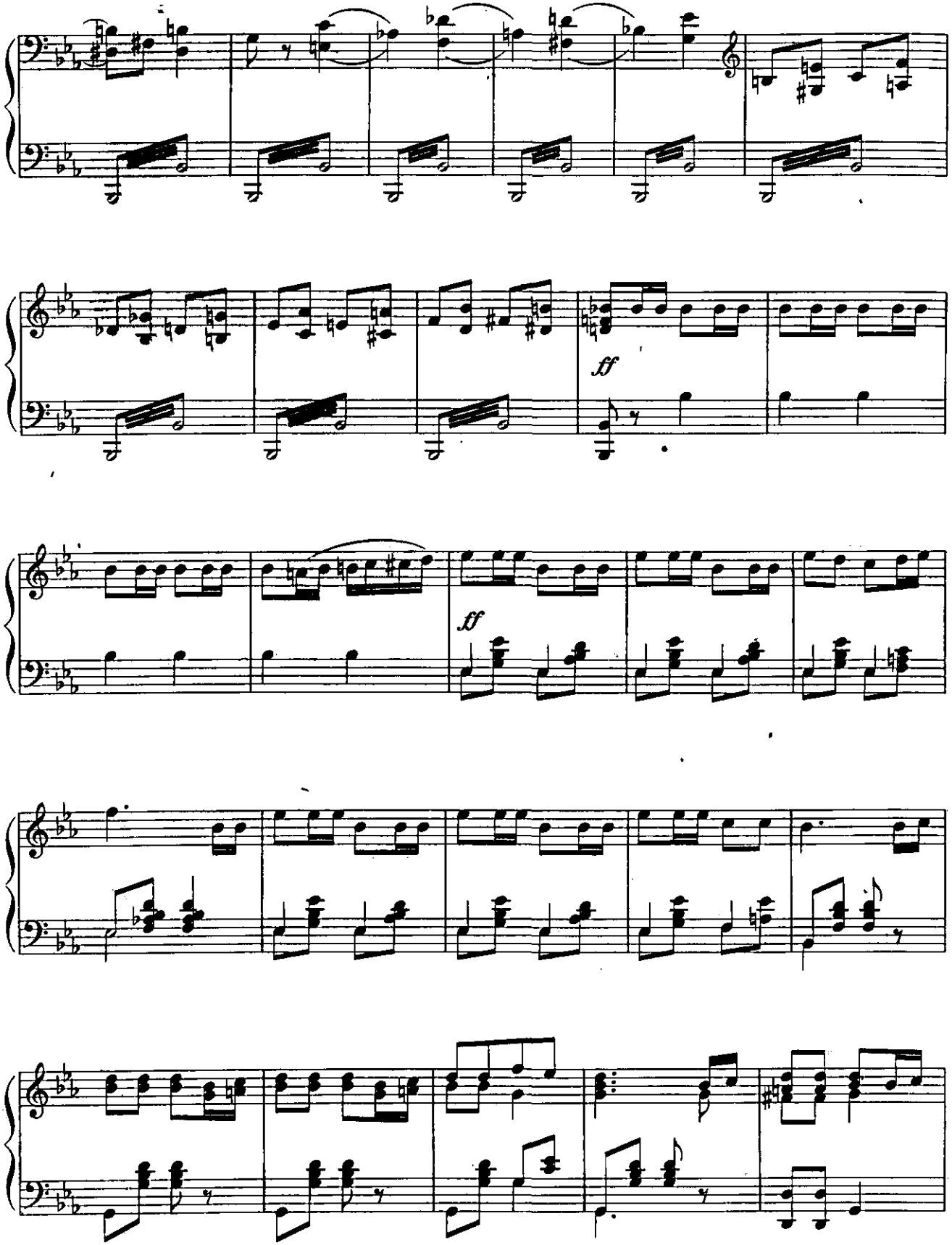
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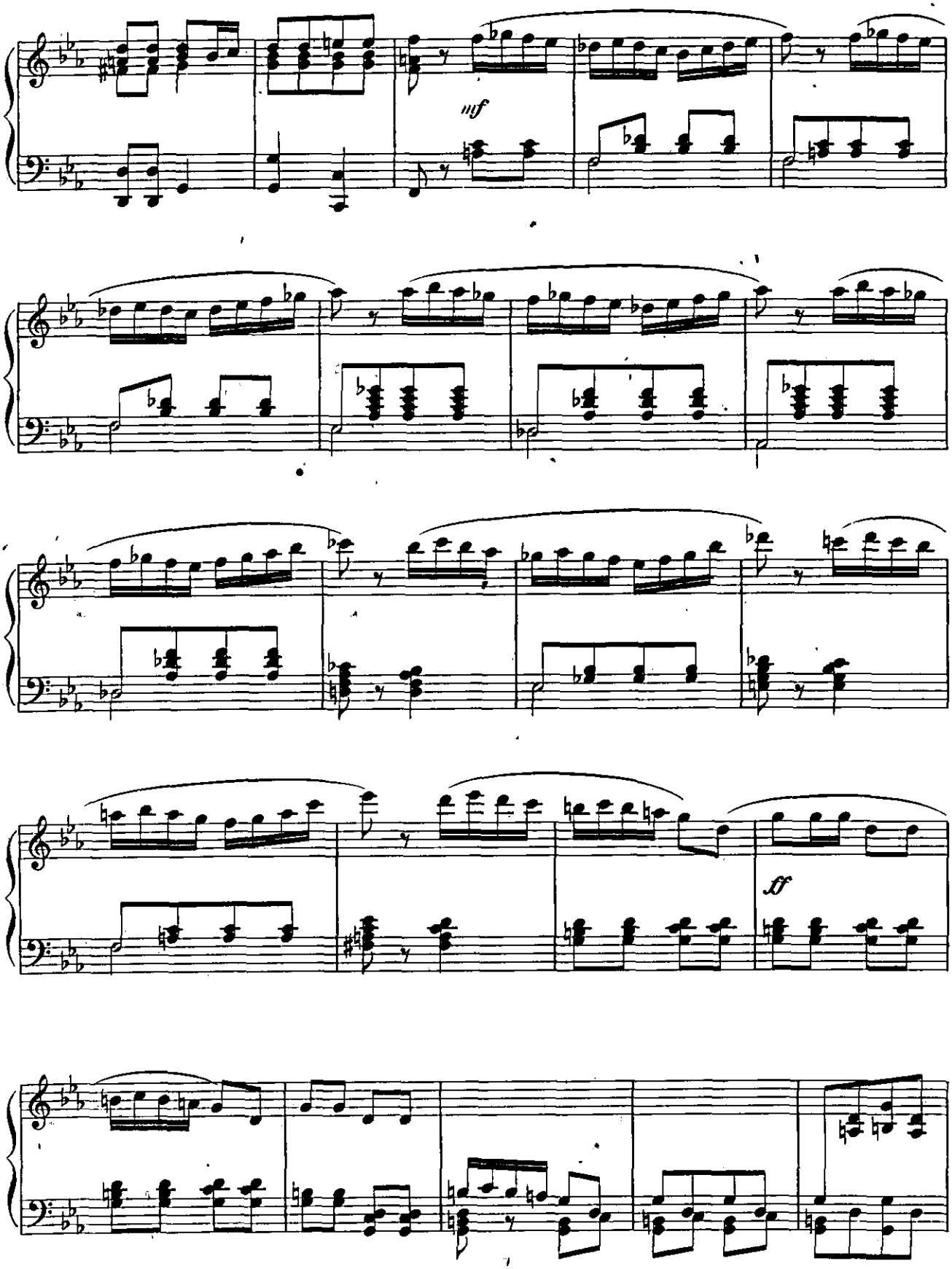
mf
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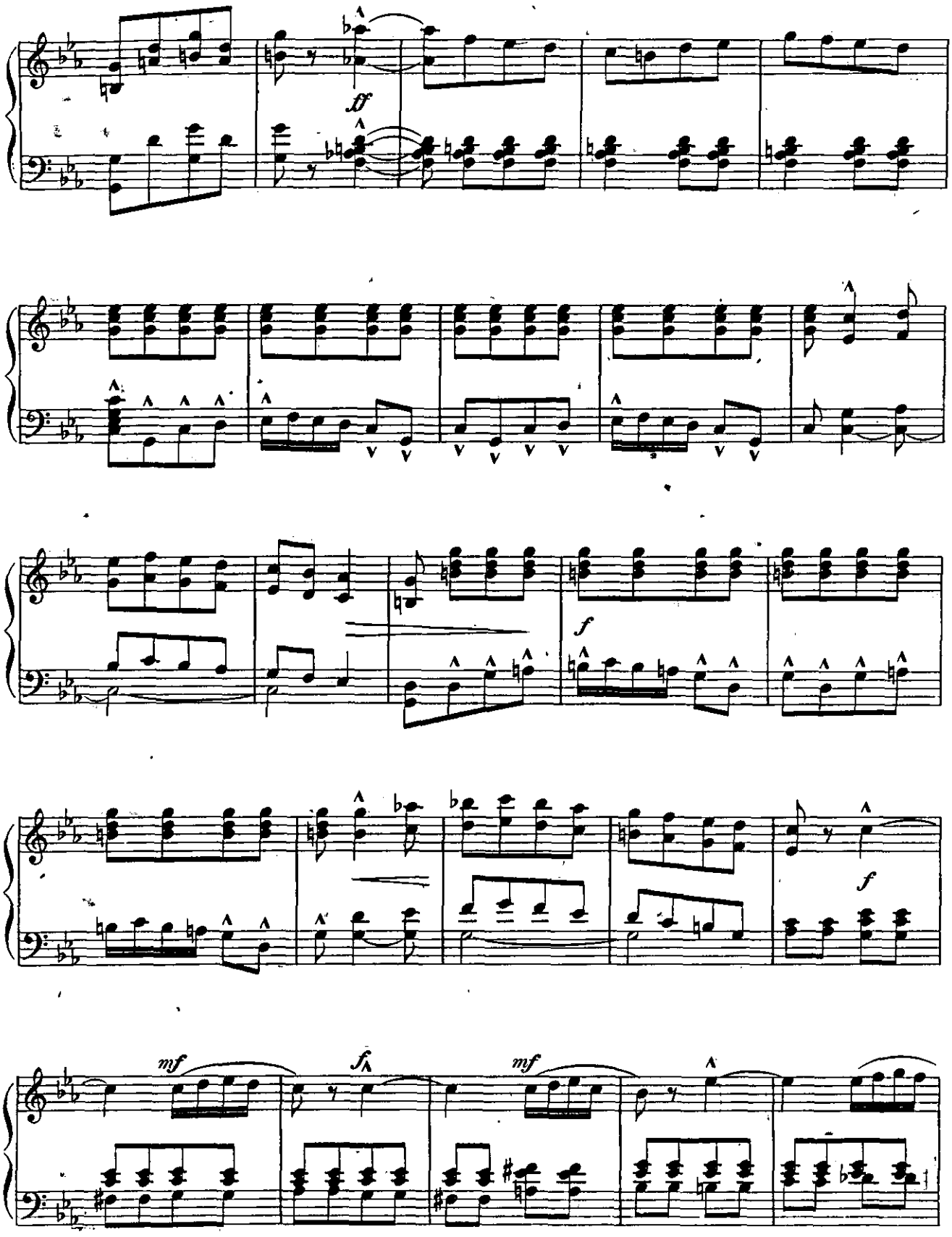
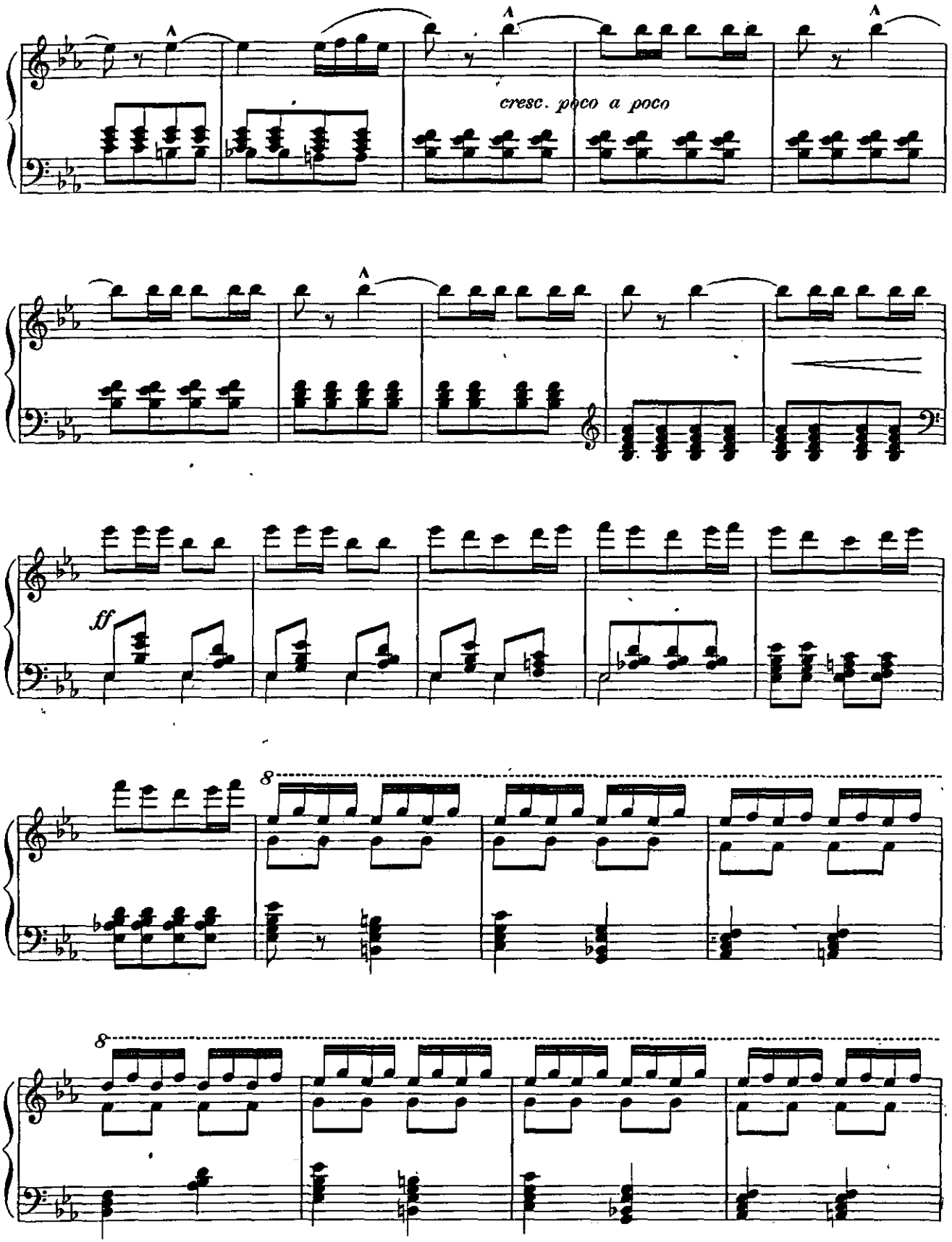
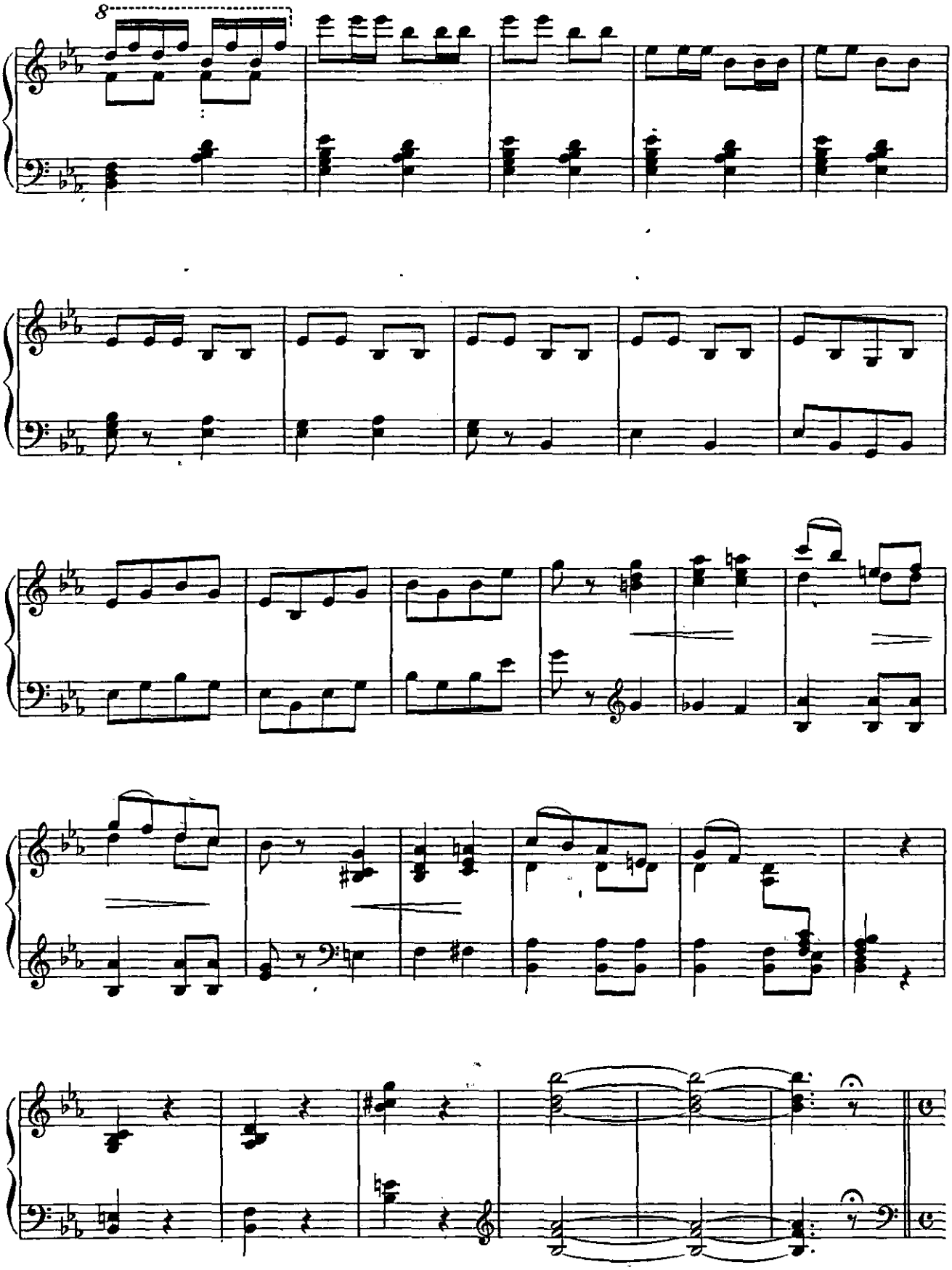
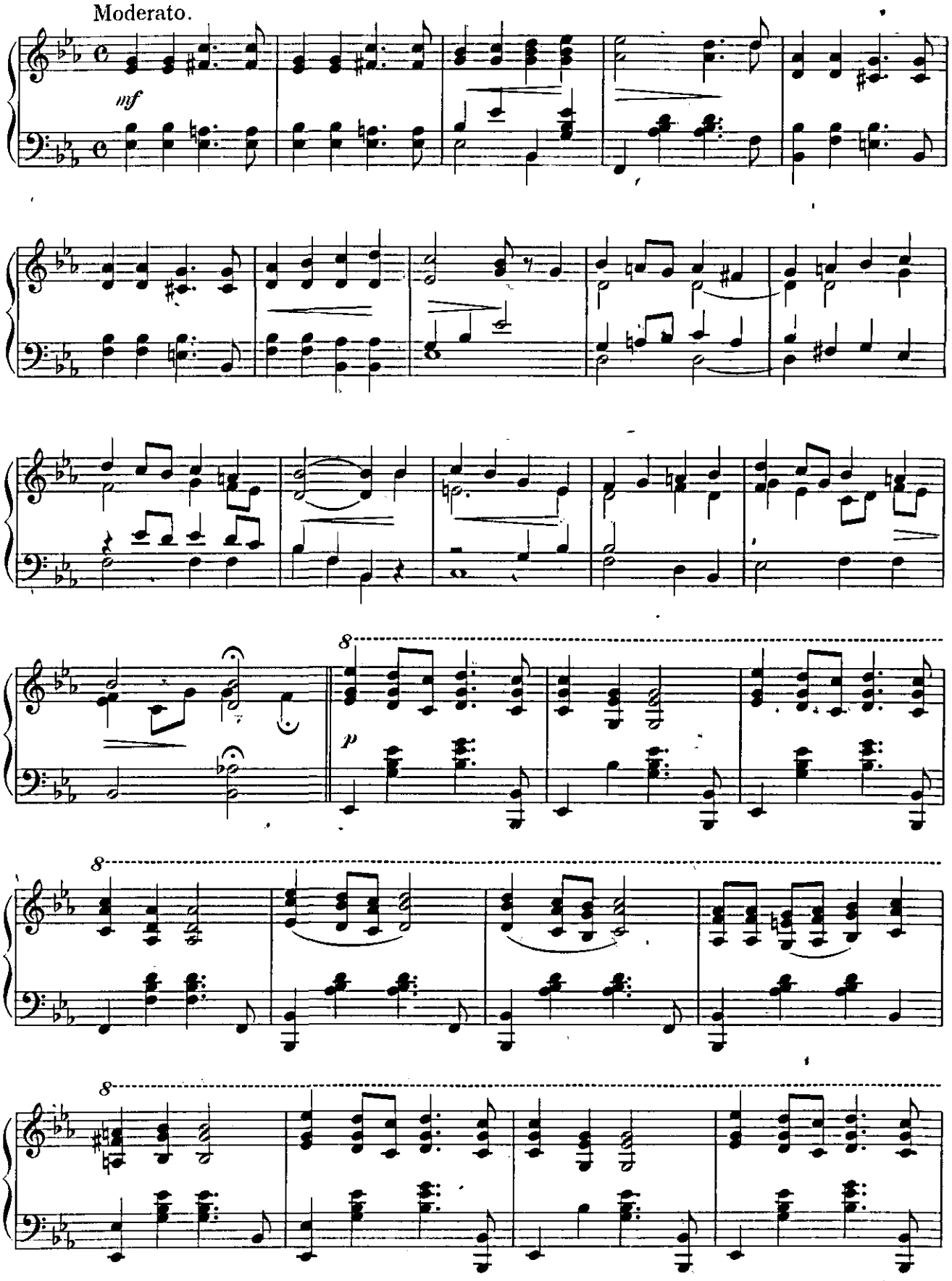
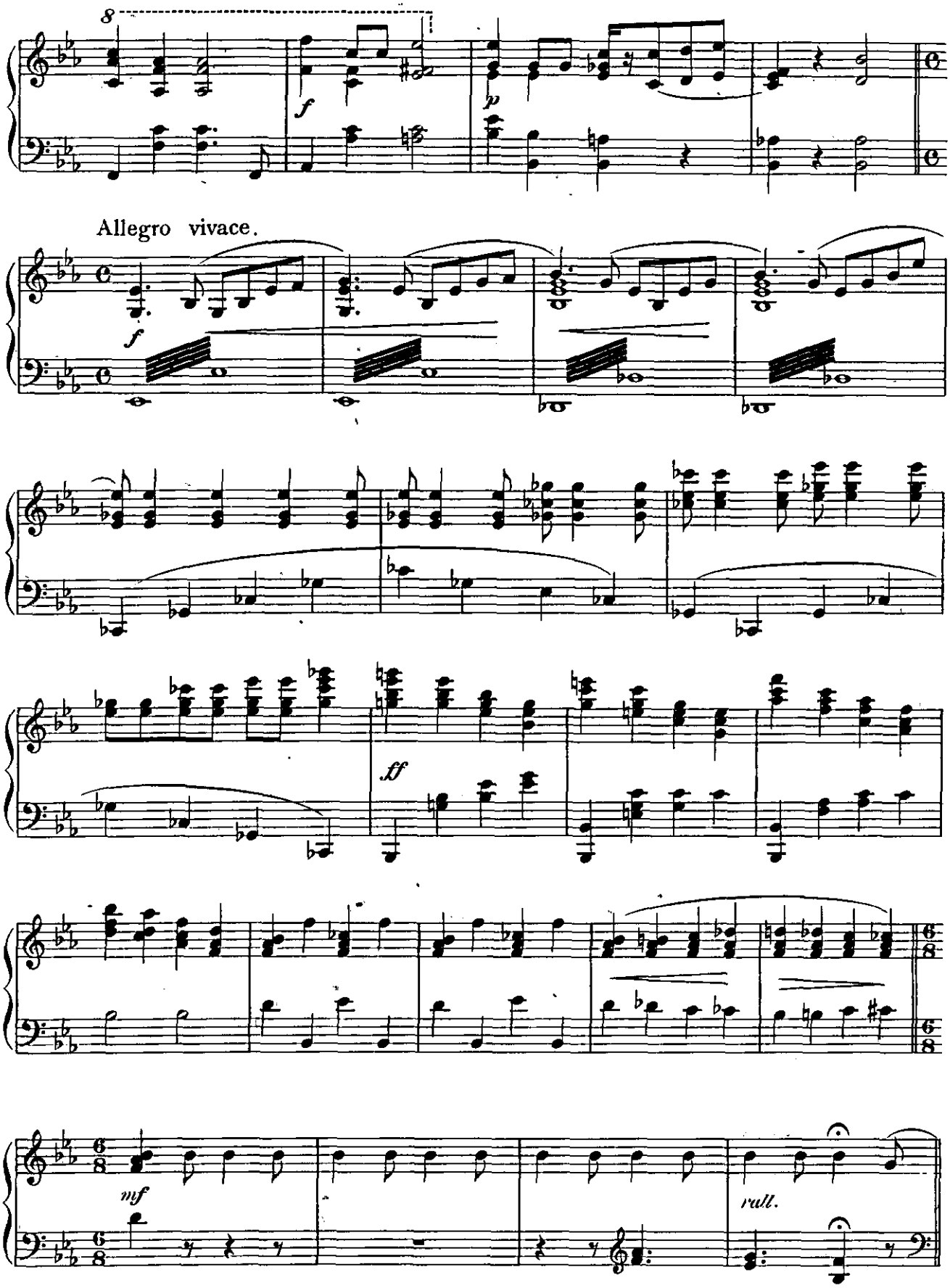
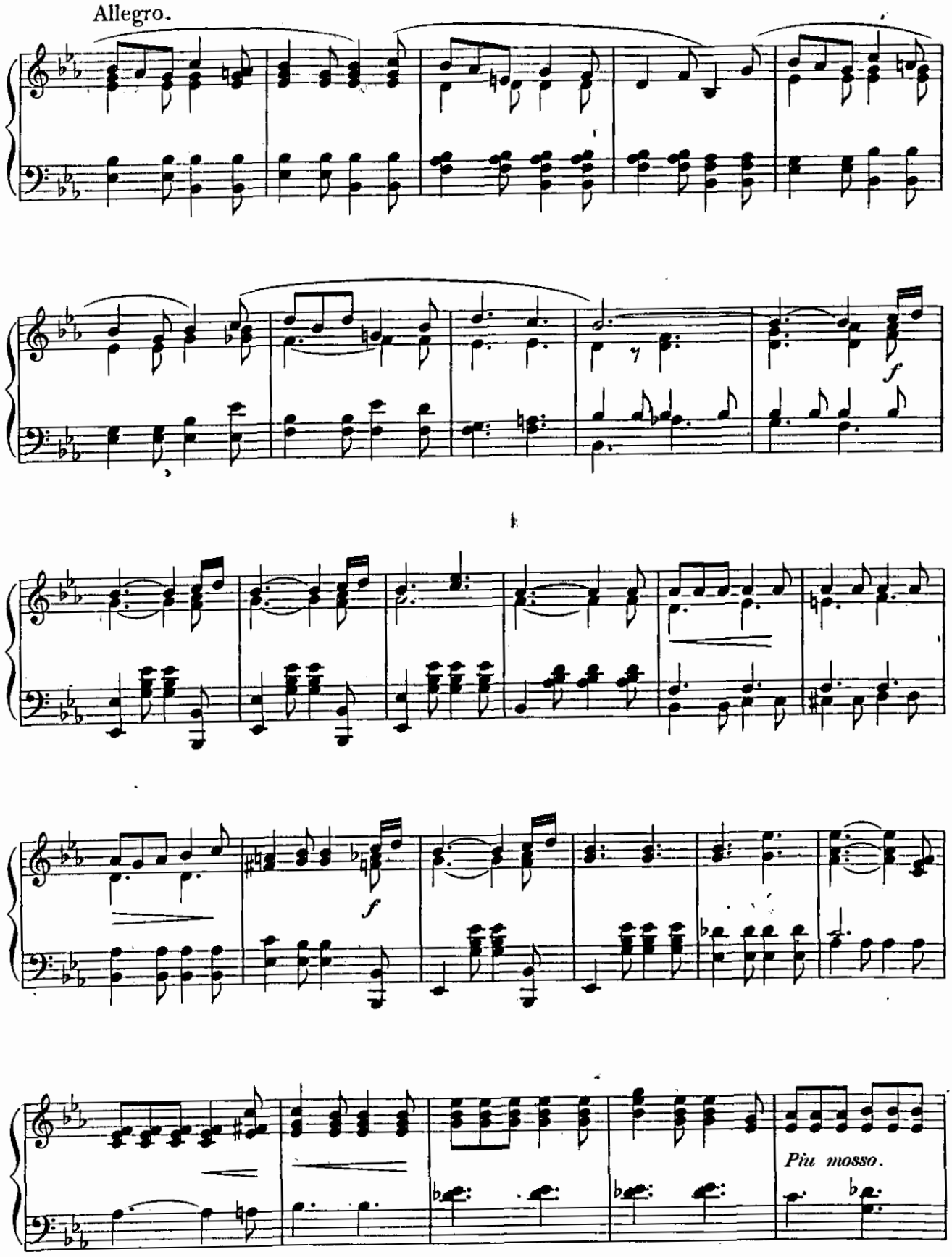

ff
f
f
mf
fz
mf

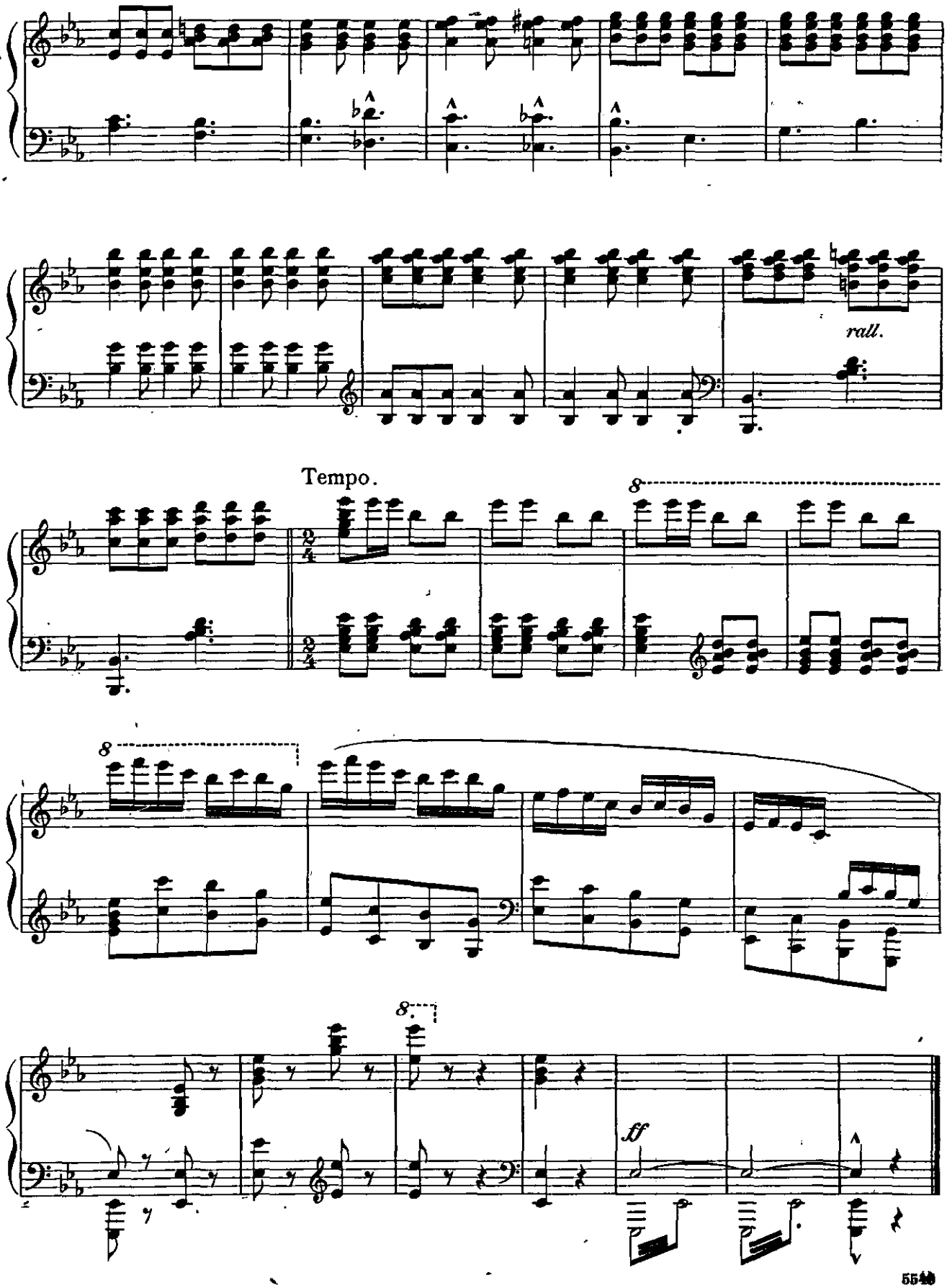

cresc. poco a poco
ff
8
8




Moderato.
mf
8
p
8
8


8
f
p
Allegro vivace.
f
ff
mf
rall.

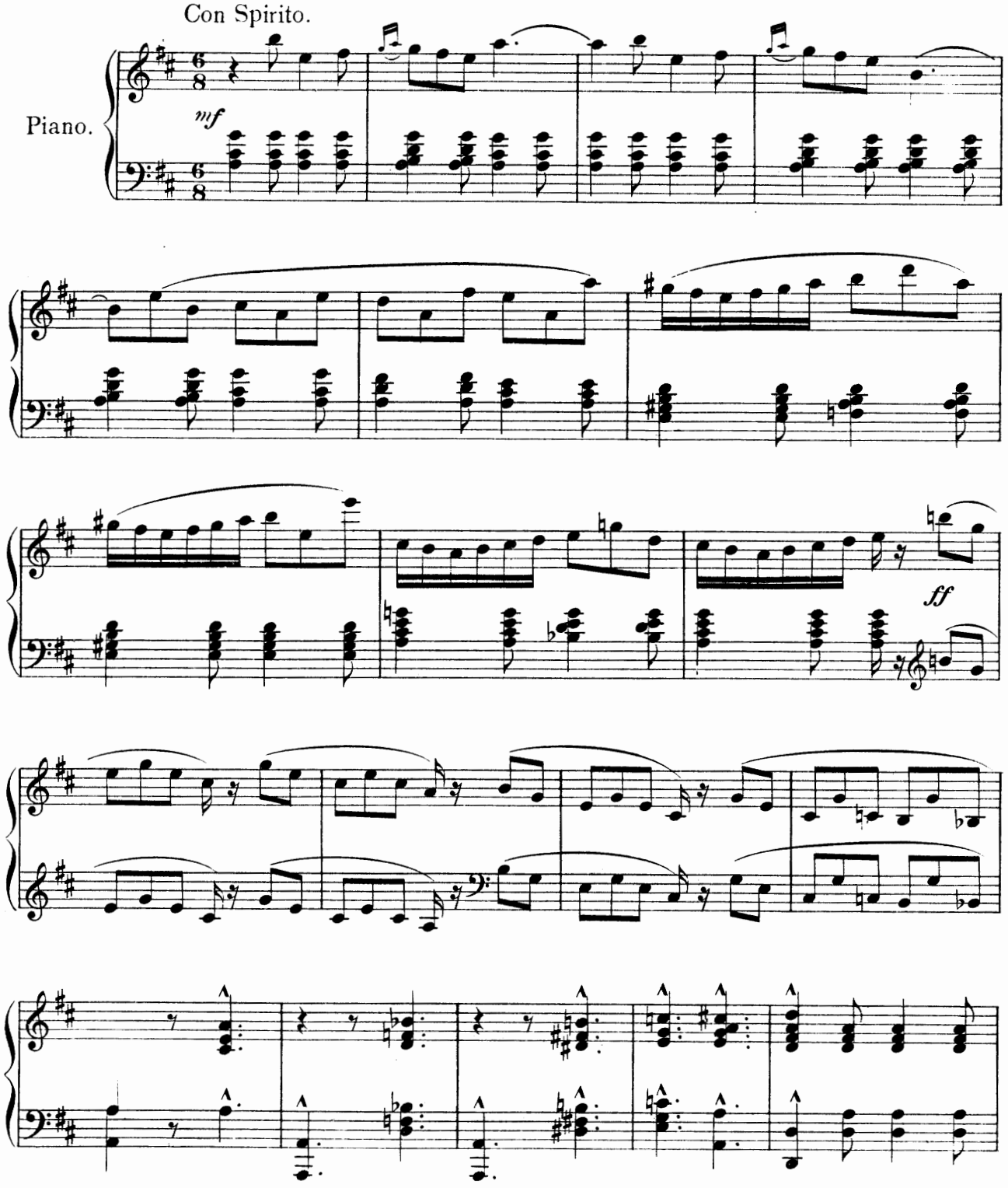

Allegro.
f
f
Più mosso.


rall.
Tempo.
8
8
8
ff

No 1. Opening Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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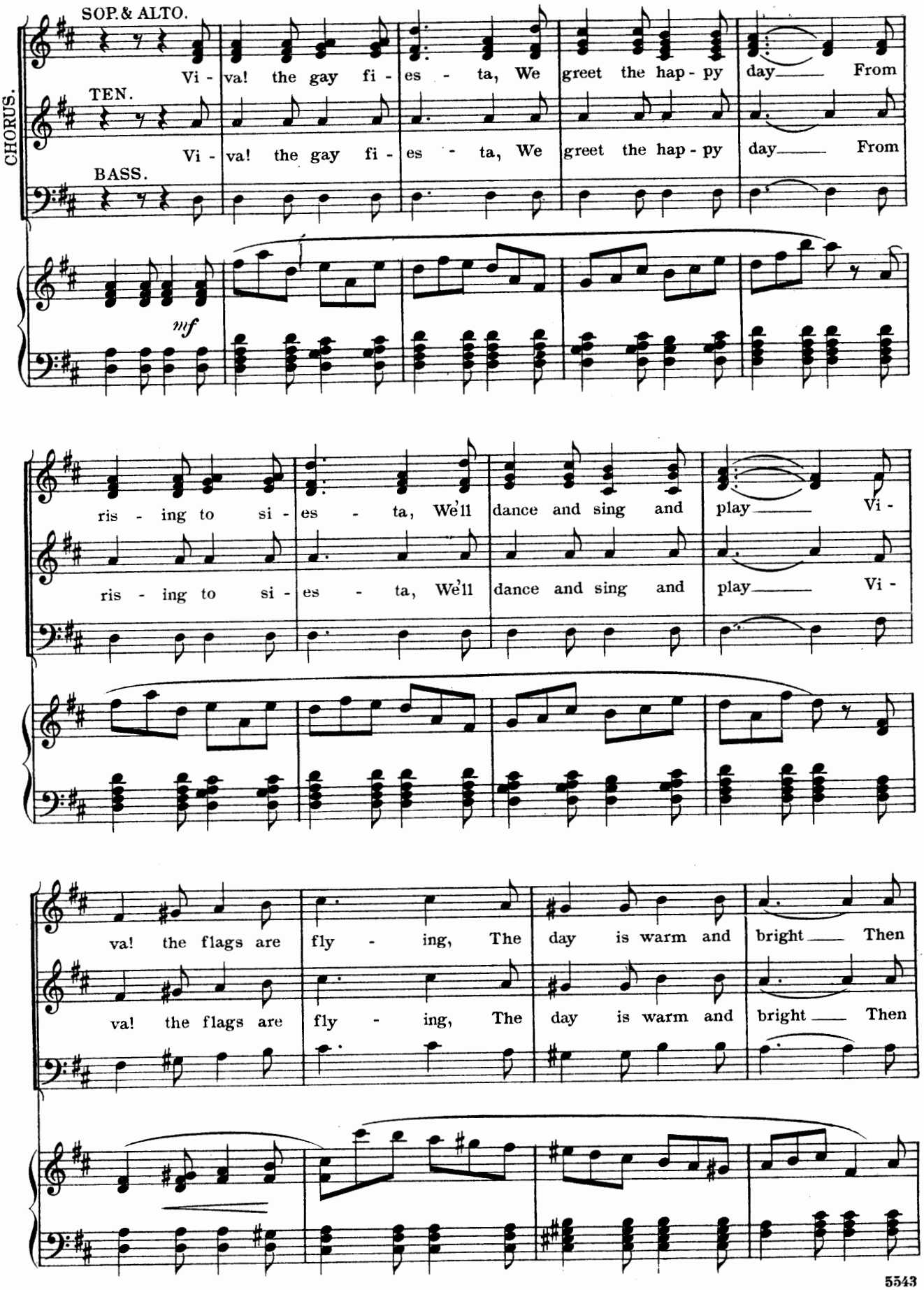
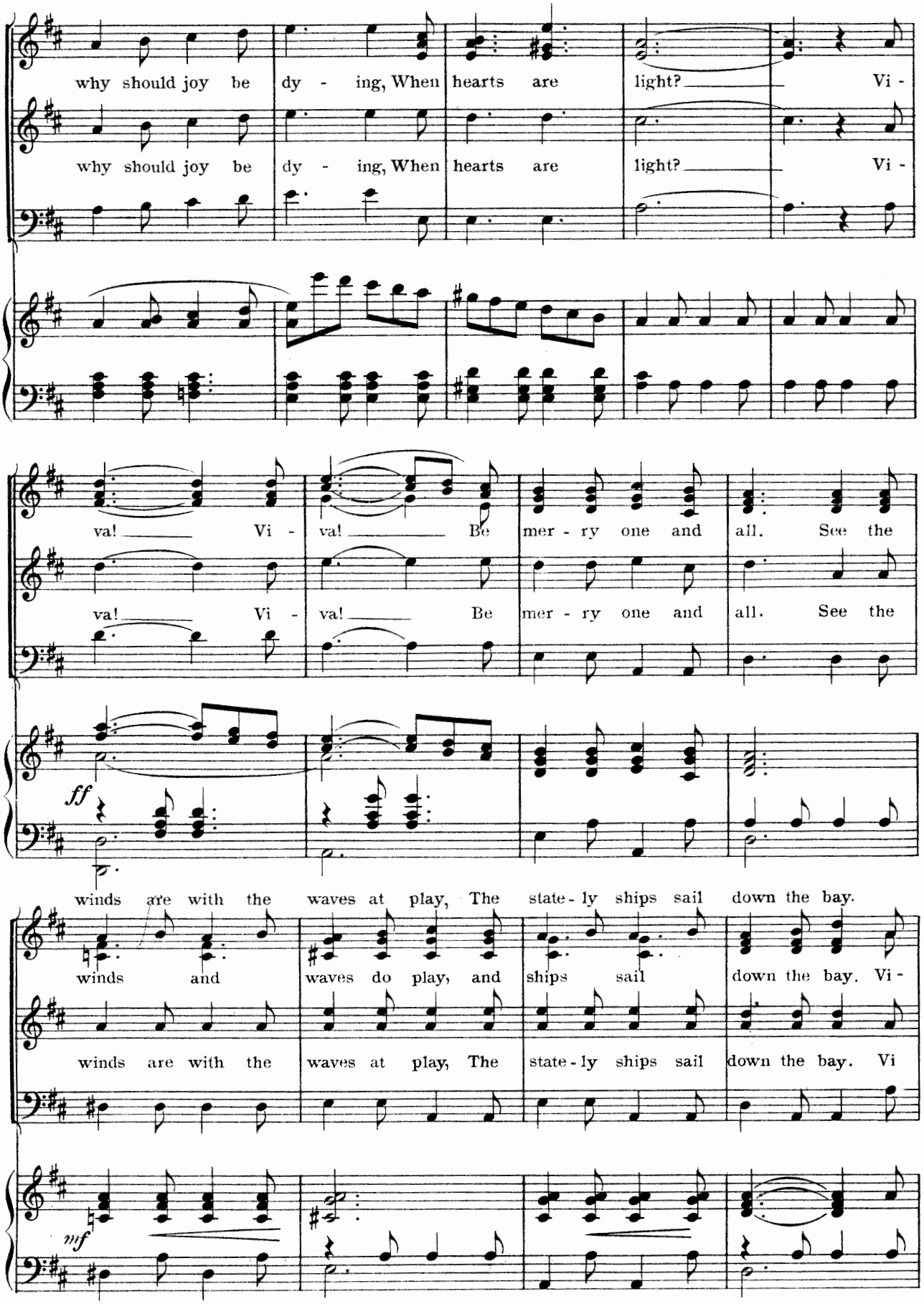
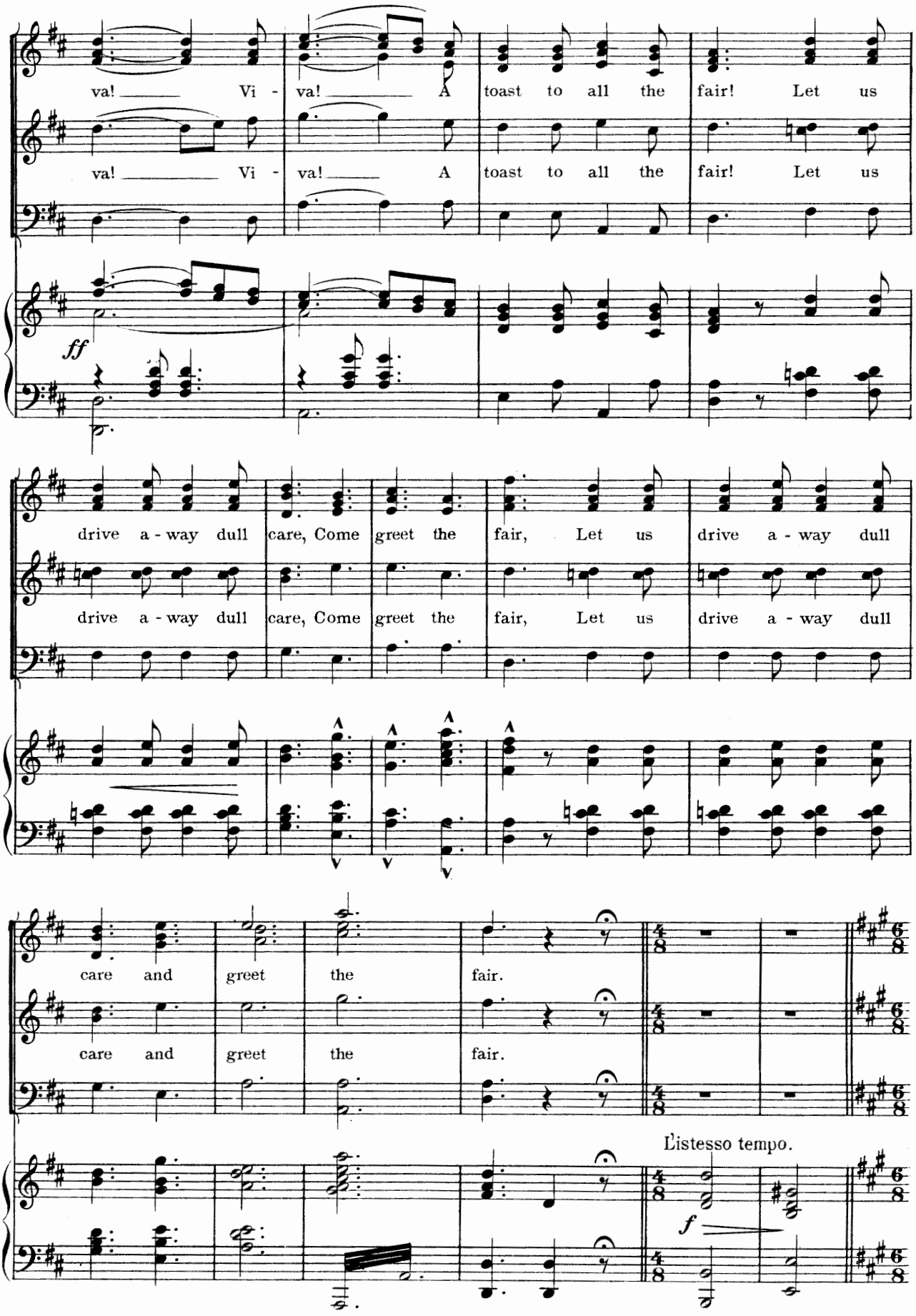
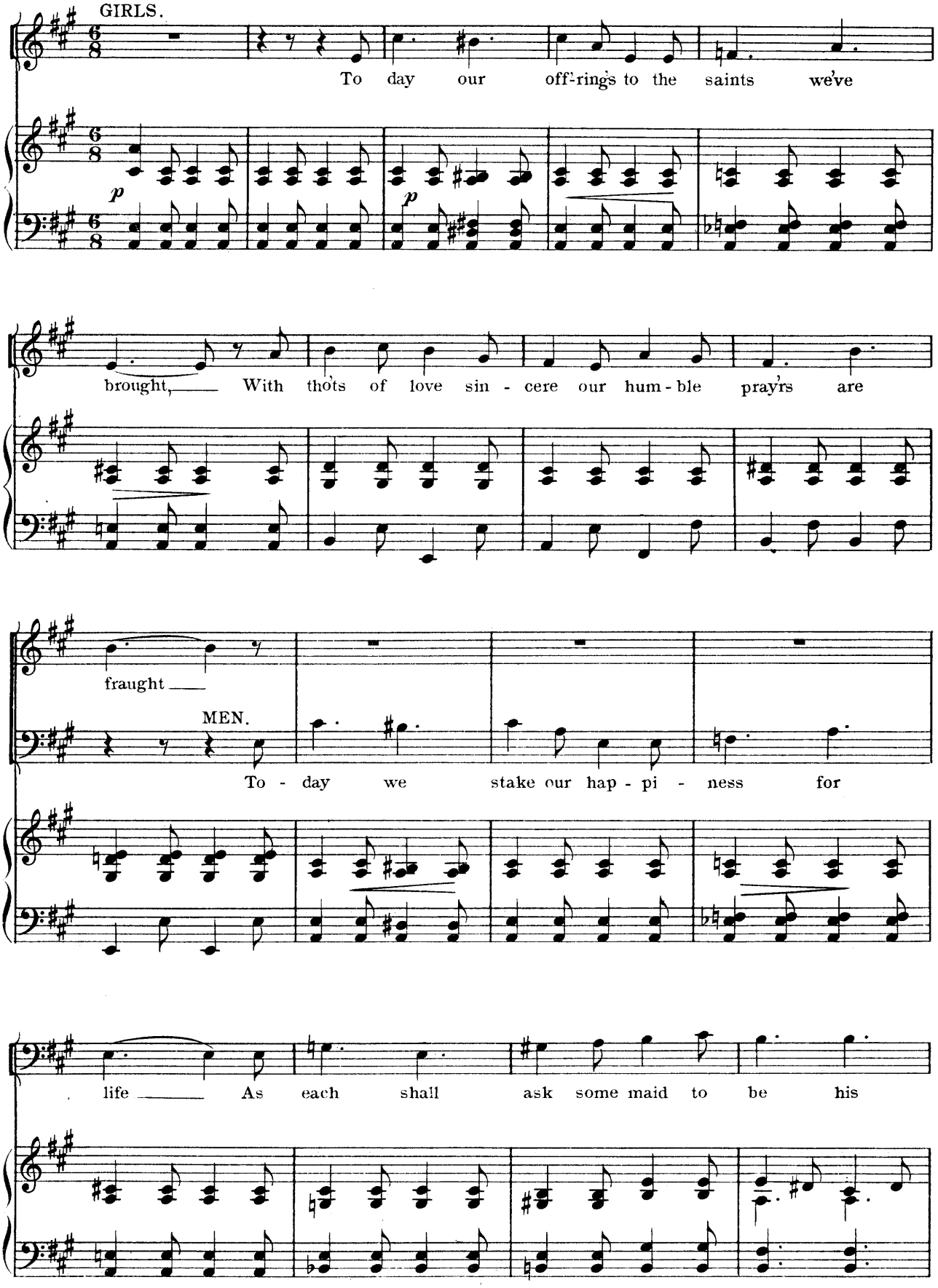
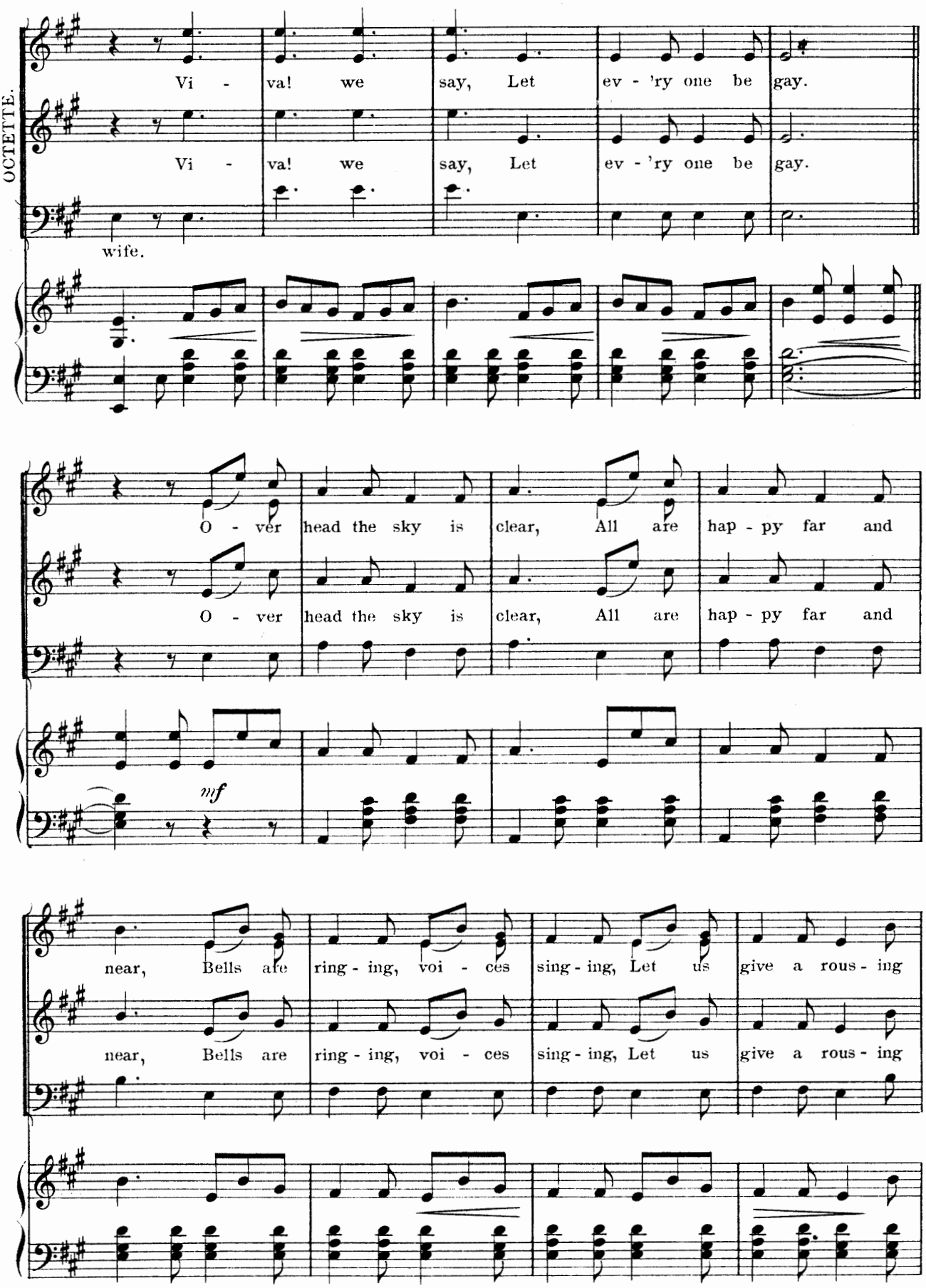
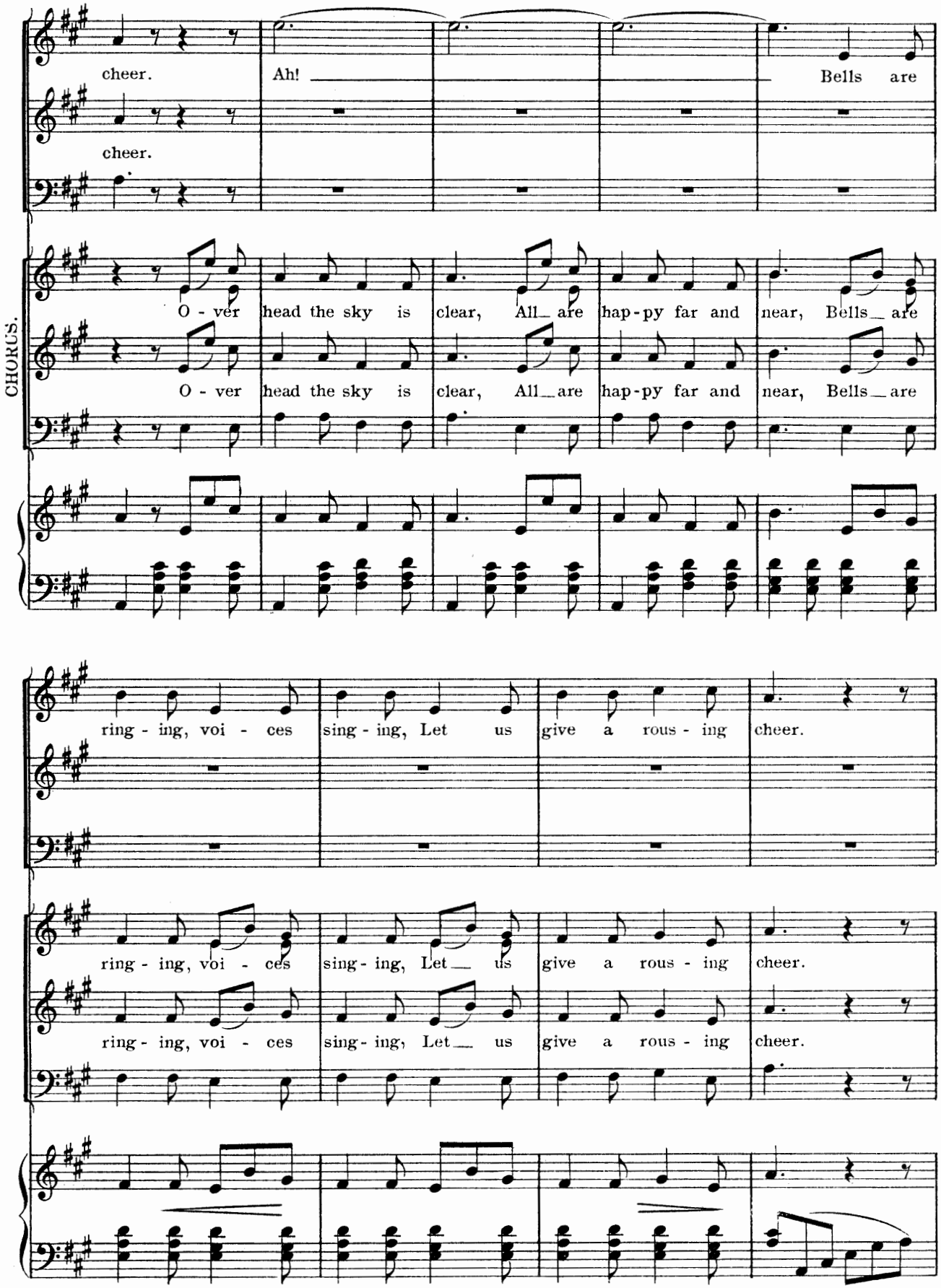

CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
Vi - va! the gay fi - es - ta, We greet the hap - py day From
TEN.
Vi - va! the gay fi - es - ta, We greet the hap - py day From
BASS.
mf
ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll dance and sing and play Vi -
ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll dance and sing and play Vi -
va! the flags are fly - ing, The day is warm and bright Then
va! the flags are fly - ing, The day is warm and bright Then

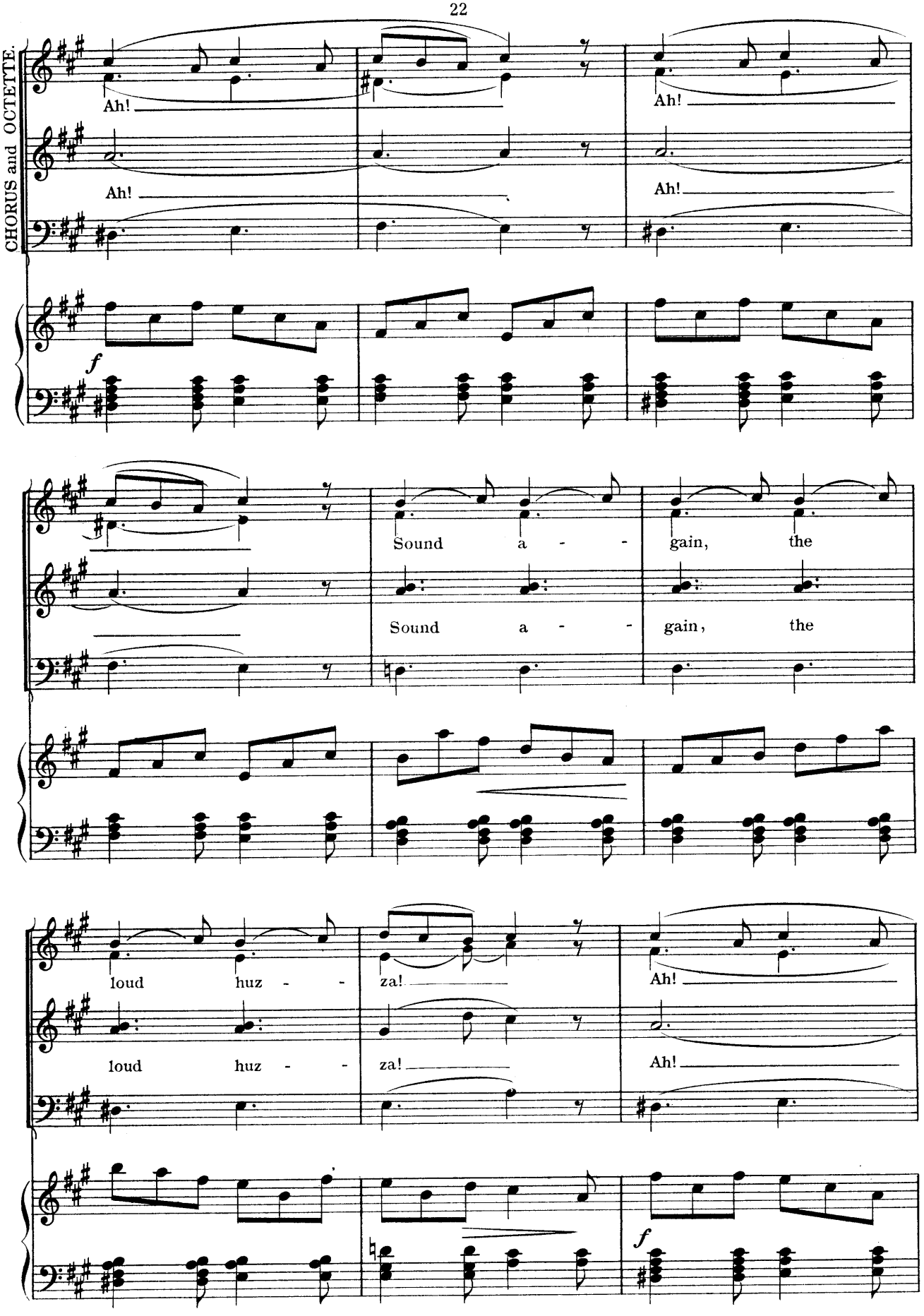

why should joy be dy - ing, When hearts are light? Vi -
why should joy be dy - ing, When hearts are light? Vi -
va! Vi - va! Be mer - ry one and all. See the
va! Vi - va! Be mer - ry one and all. See the
ff
winds are with the waves at play, The state - ly ships sail down the bay.
winds and waves do play, and ships sail down the bay. Vi -
winds are with the waves at play, The state - ly ships sail down the bay. Vi
mf

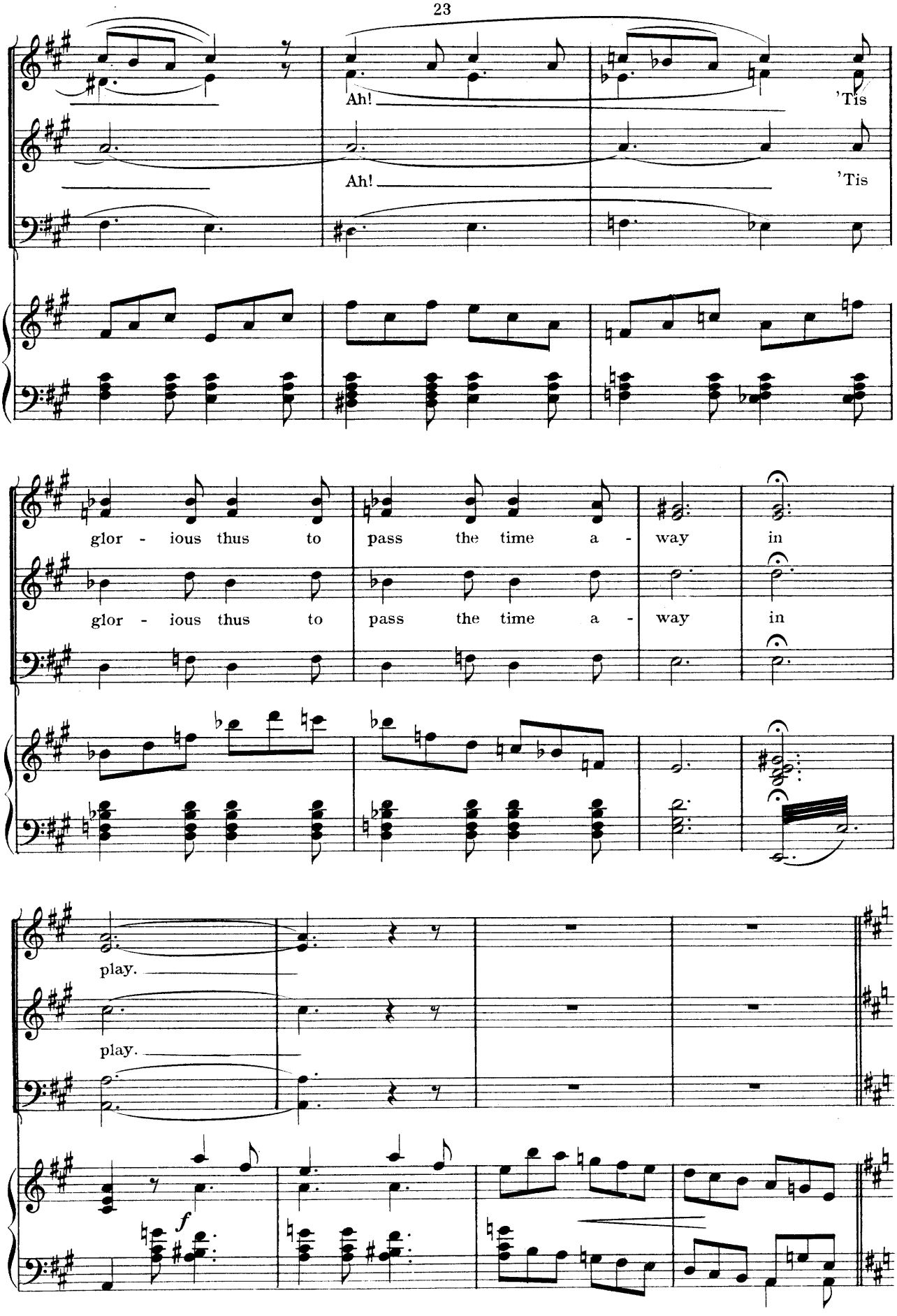

va! Vi - va! A toast to all the fair! Let us
va! Vi - va! A toast to all the fair! Let us
ff
drive a - way dull care, Come greet the fair, Let us drive a - way dull
drive a - way dull care, Come greet the fair, Let us drive a - way dull
care and greet the fair.
care and greet the fair.
L'istesso tempo.
f

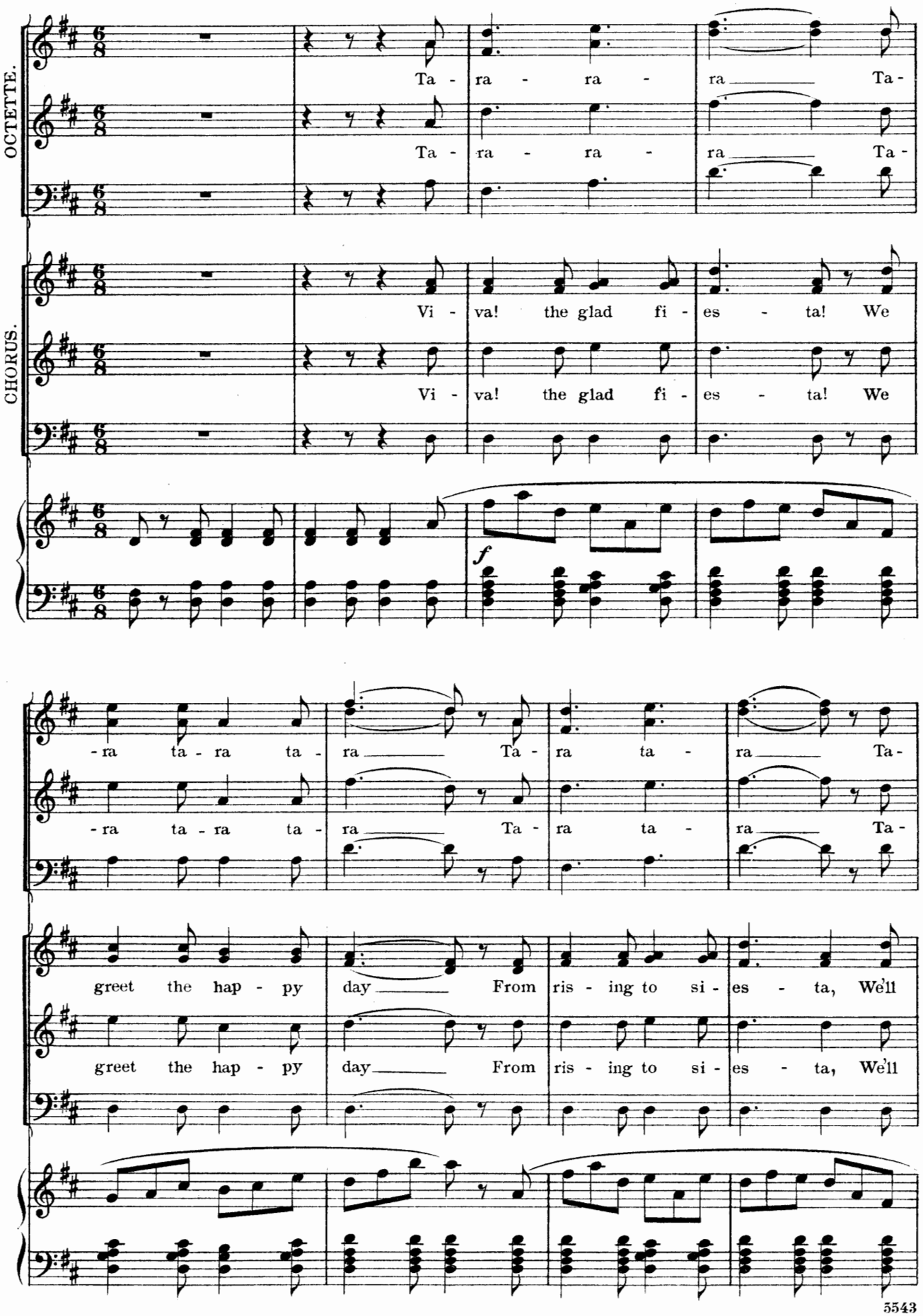

GIRLS.
To day our off'rings to the saints we've
brought, With thots of love sin - cere our hum - ble pray'rs are
fraught
MEN.
To - day we stake our hap - pi - ness for
life As each shall ask some maid to be his

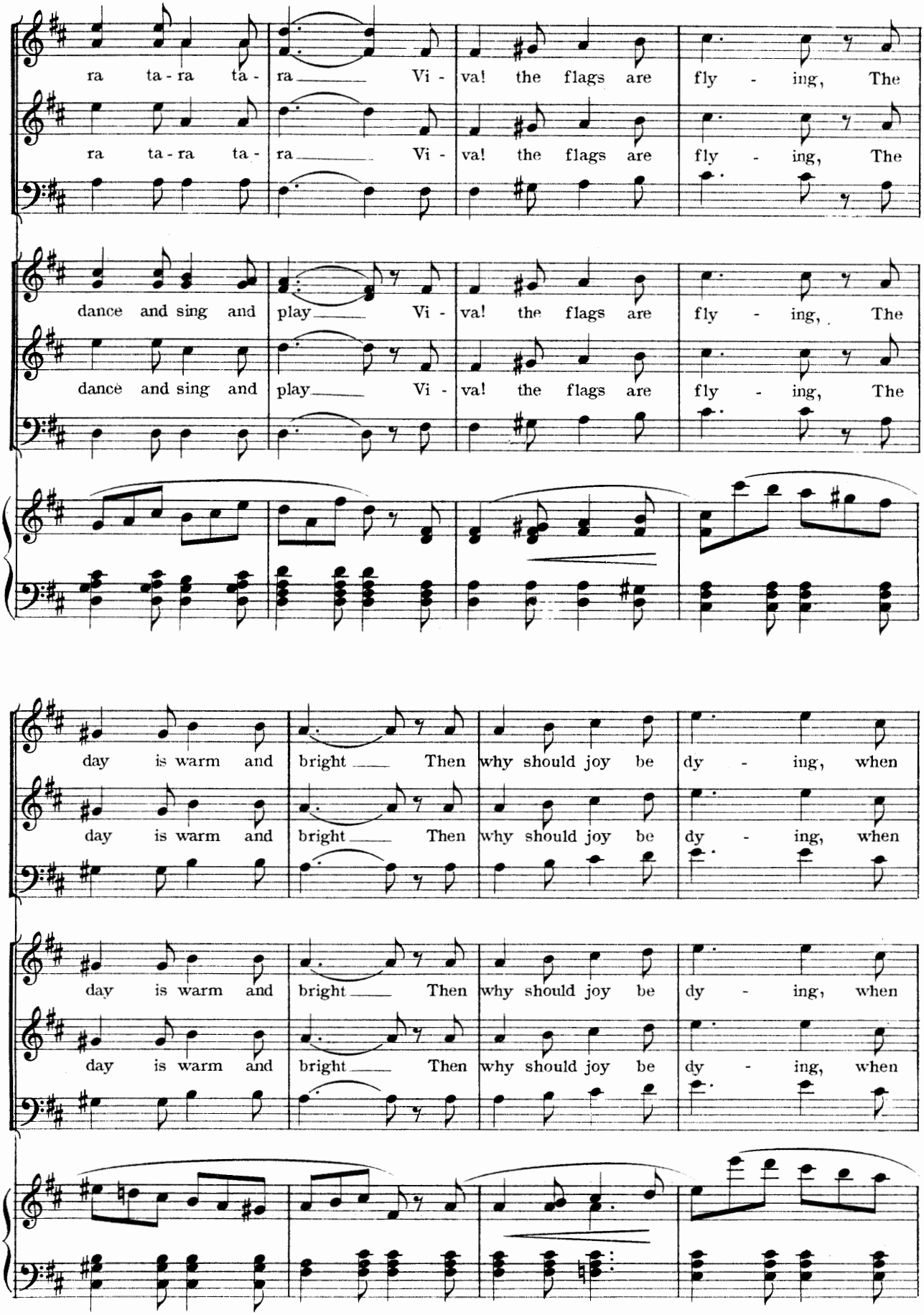

OCTETTE.
Vi - va! we say, Let ev - 'ry one be gay.
Vi - va! we say, Let ev - 'ry one be gay.
wife.
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap - py far and
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap - py far and
mf
near, Bells are ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing
near, Bells are ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing

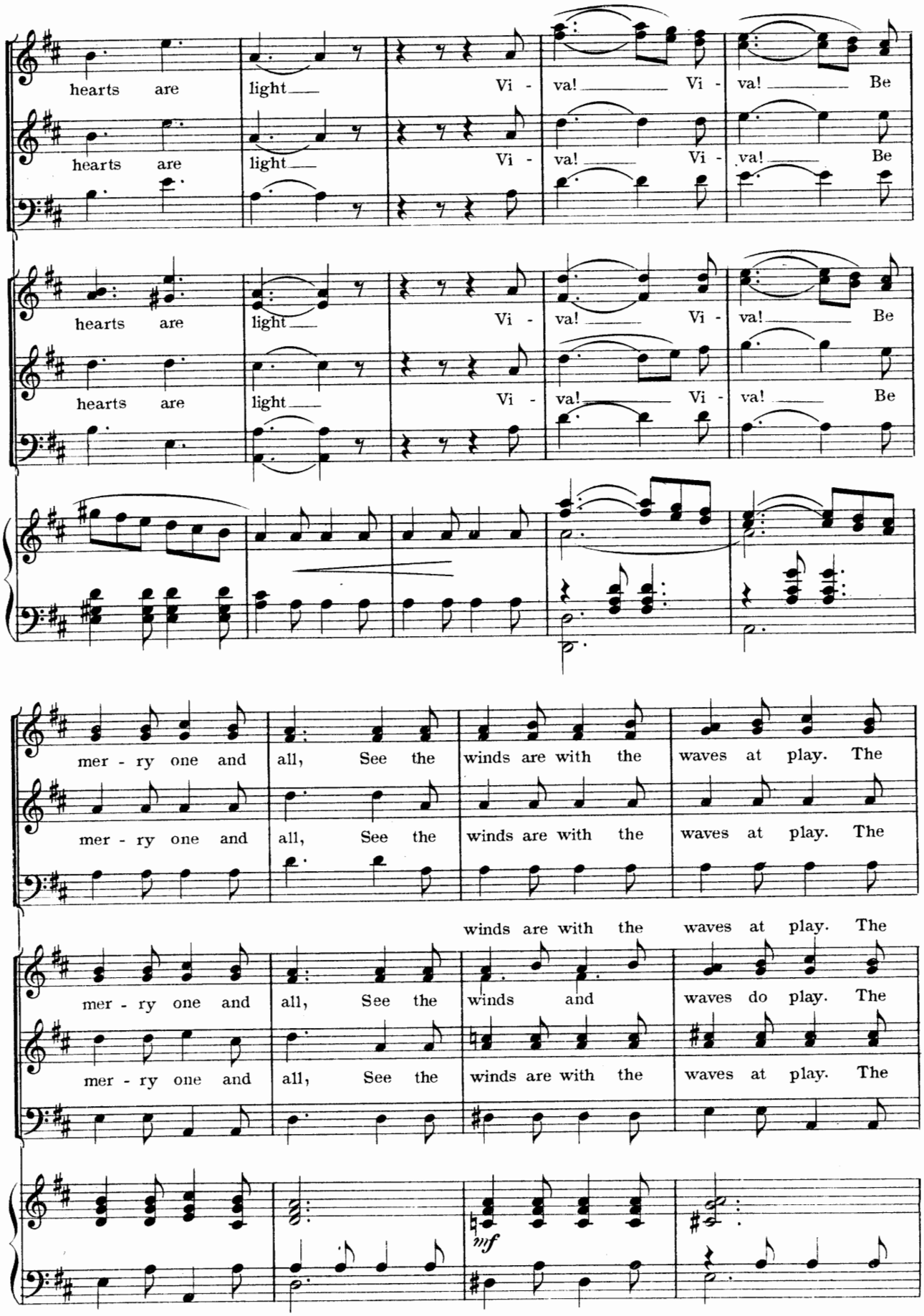

cheer.
Ah!
Bells are
cheer.
CHORUS.
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap-py far and near, Bells are
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap-py far and near, Bells are
ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing cheer.
ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing cheer.
ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing cheer.

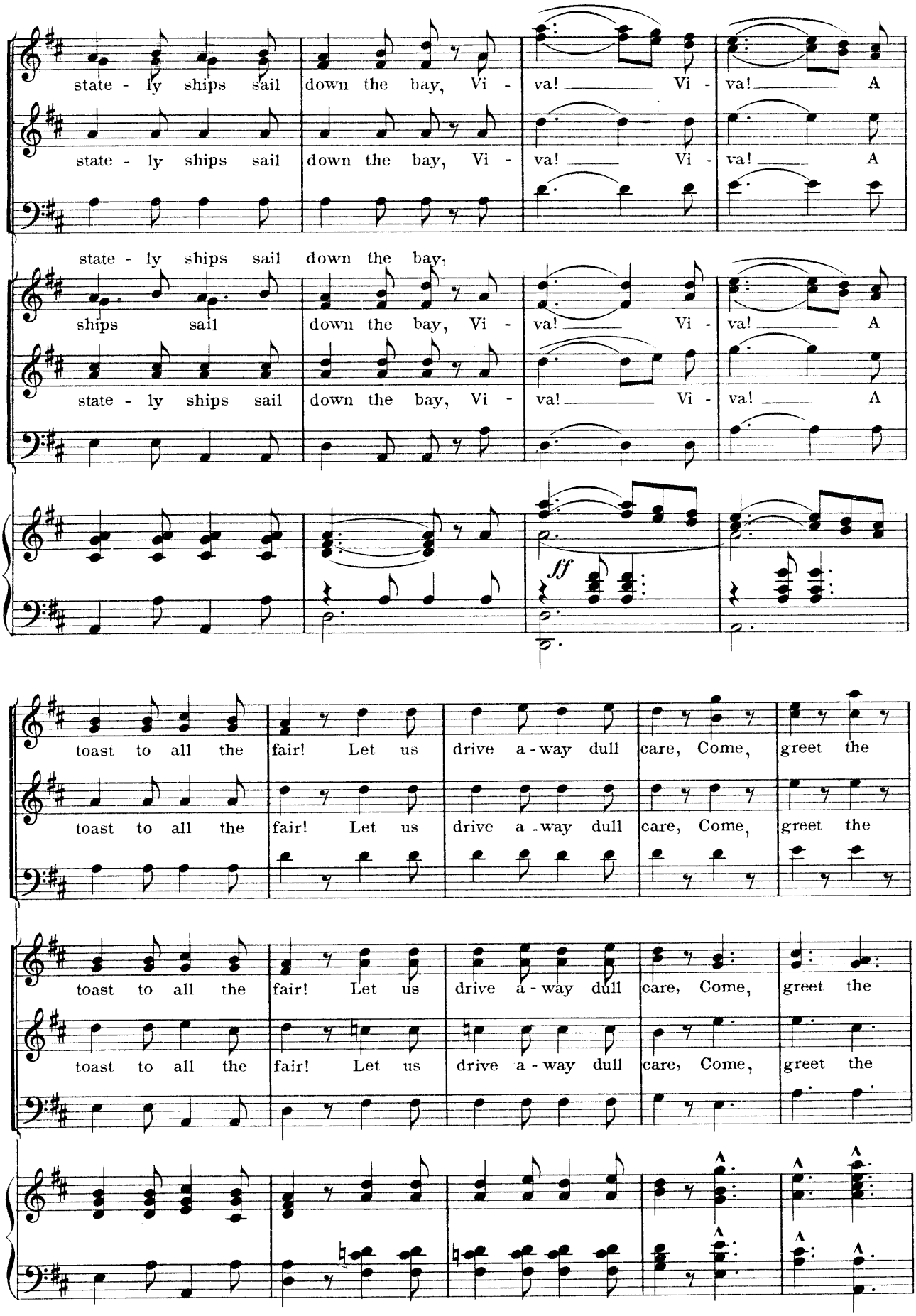

CHORUS and OCTETTE.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
f
Sound a - - gain, the
Sound a - - gain, the
loud huz - - za!
loud huz - - za!
Ah!
Ah!
f

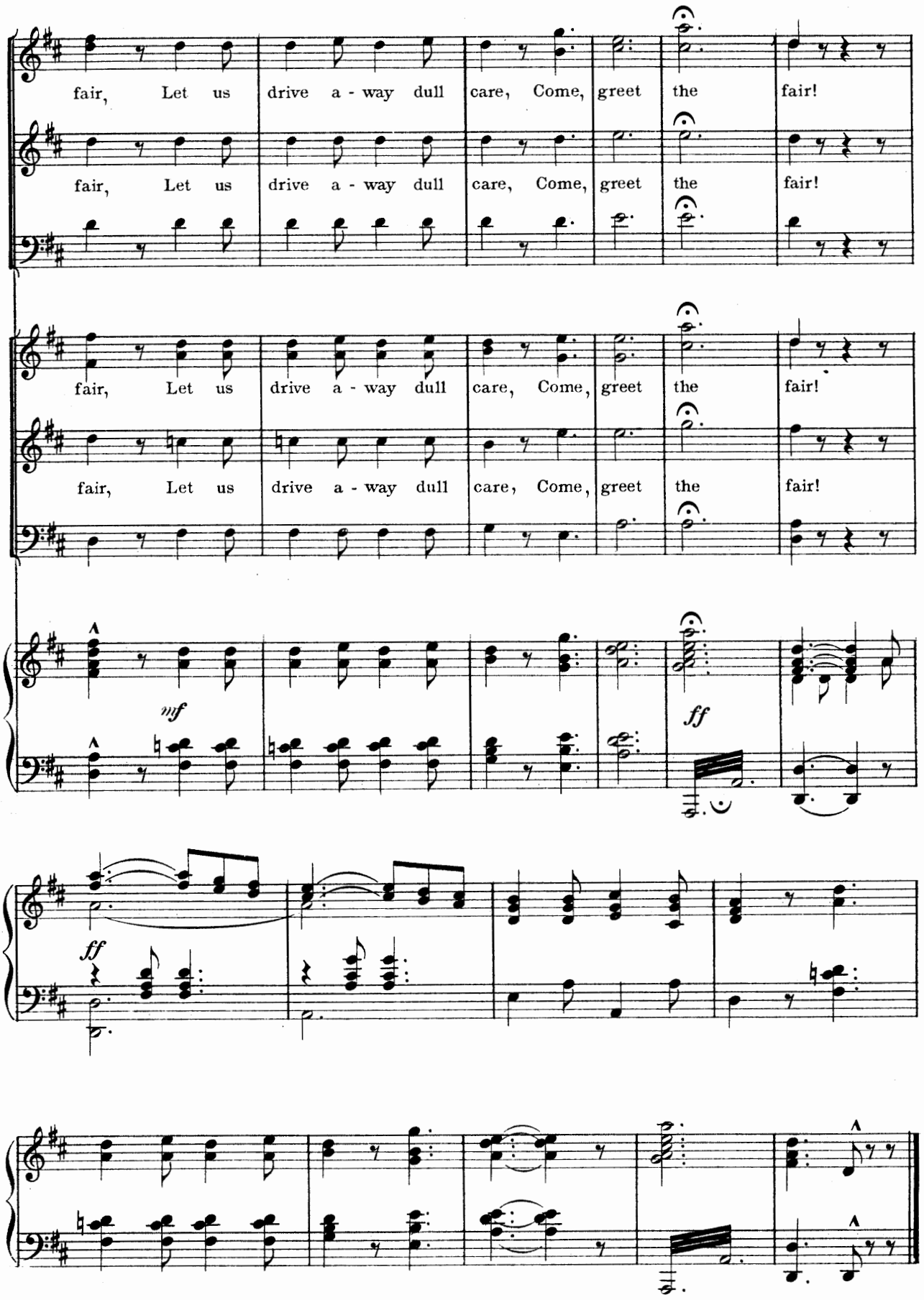

Ah!
'Tis
Ah!
'Tis
glor - ious thus to pass the time a - way in
glor - ious thus to pass the time a - way in
play.
play.
f


OCTETTE.
CHORUS.
Ta - ra - ra - ra Ta -
Ta - ra - ra - ra Ta -
Vi - va! the glad fi - es - ta! We
Vi - va! the glad fi - es - ta! We
f
-ra ta - ra ta - ra Ta - ra ta - ra Ta -
-ra ta - ra ta - ra Ta - ra ta - ra Ta -
greet the hap - py day From ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll
greet the hap - py day From ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll


ra ta - ra ta - ra Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
ra ta - ra ta - ra Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
dance and sing and play Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
dance and sing and play Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
day is warm and bright Then why should joy be dy - ing, when
day is warm and bright Then why should joy be dy - ing, when
day is warm and bright Then why should joy be dy - ing, when
day is warm and bright Then why should joy be dy - ing, when


hearts are light Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play. The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play. The
winds are with the waves at play. The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds and waves do play. The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play. The
mf


state - ly ships sail down the bay, Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay, Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay,
ships sail down the bay, Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay, Vi - va! Vi - va! A
ff
toast to all the fair! Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the
toast to all the fair! Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the
toast to all the fair! Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the
toast to all the fair! Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the

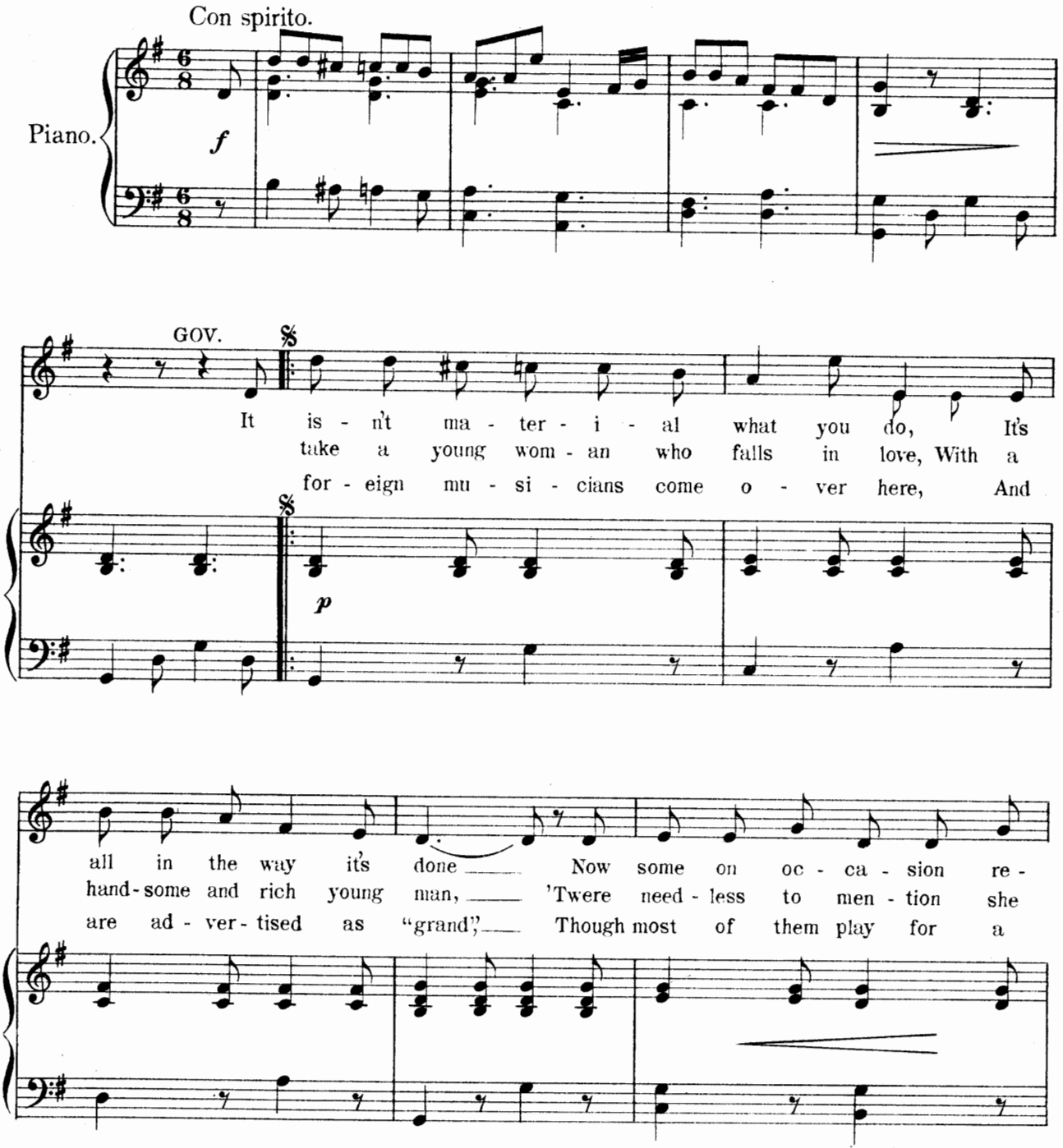

fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the fair!
fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the fair!
fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the fair!
fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come, greet the fair!
mf
ff
ff

No. 2. Con, Con, Con.

Governor and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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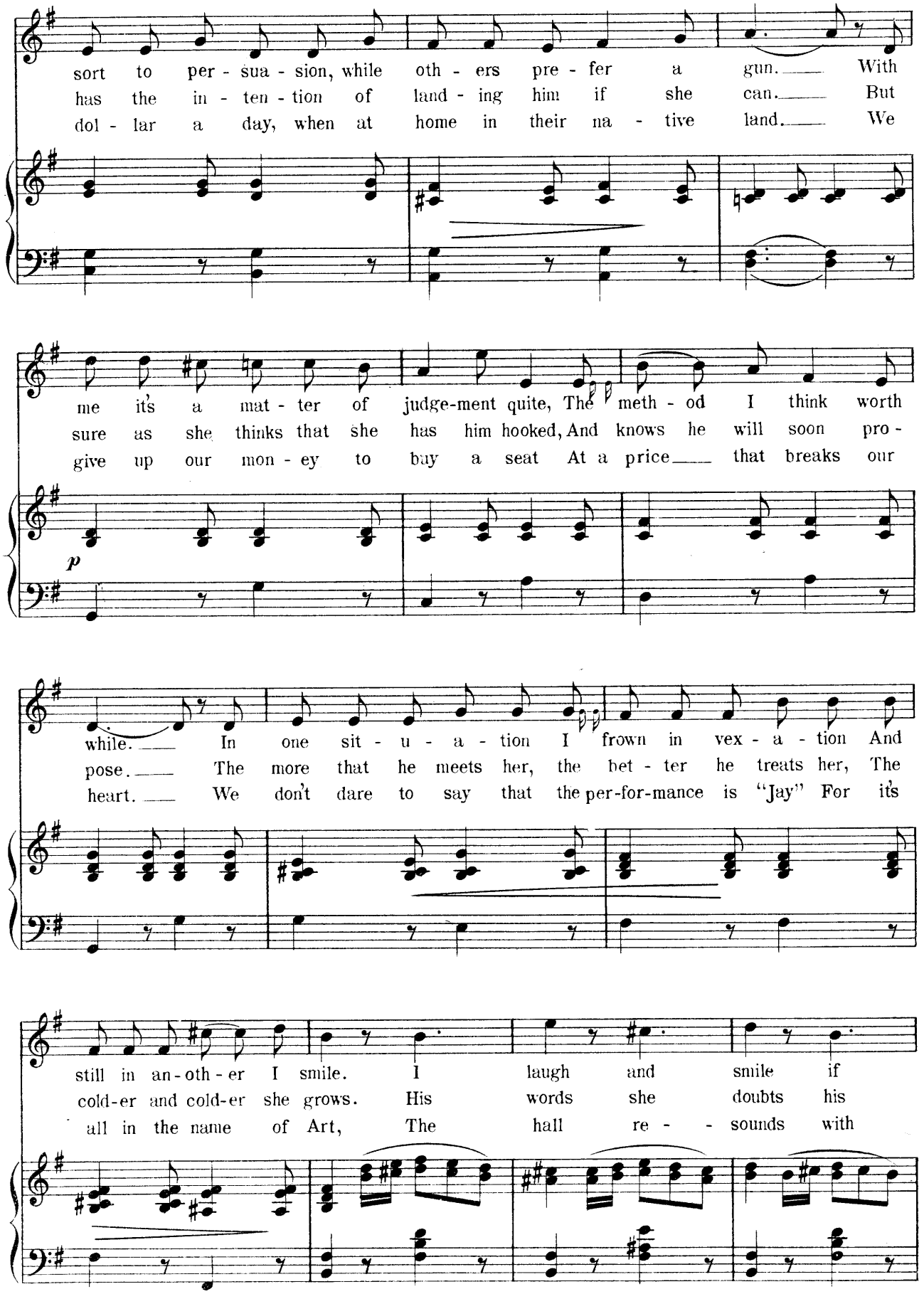
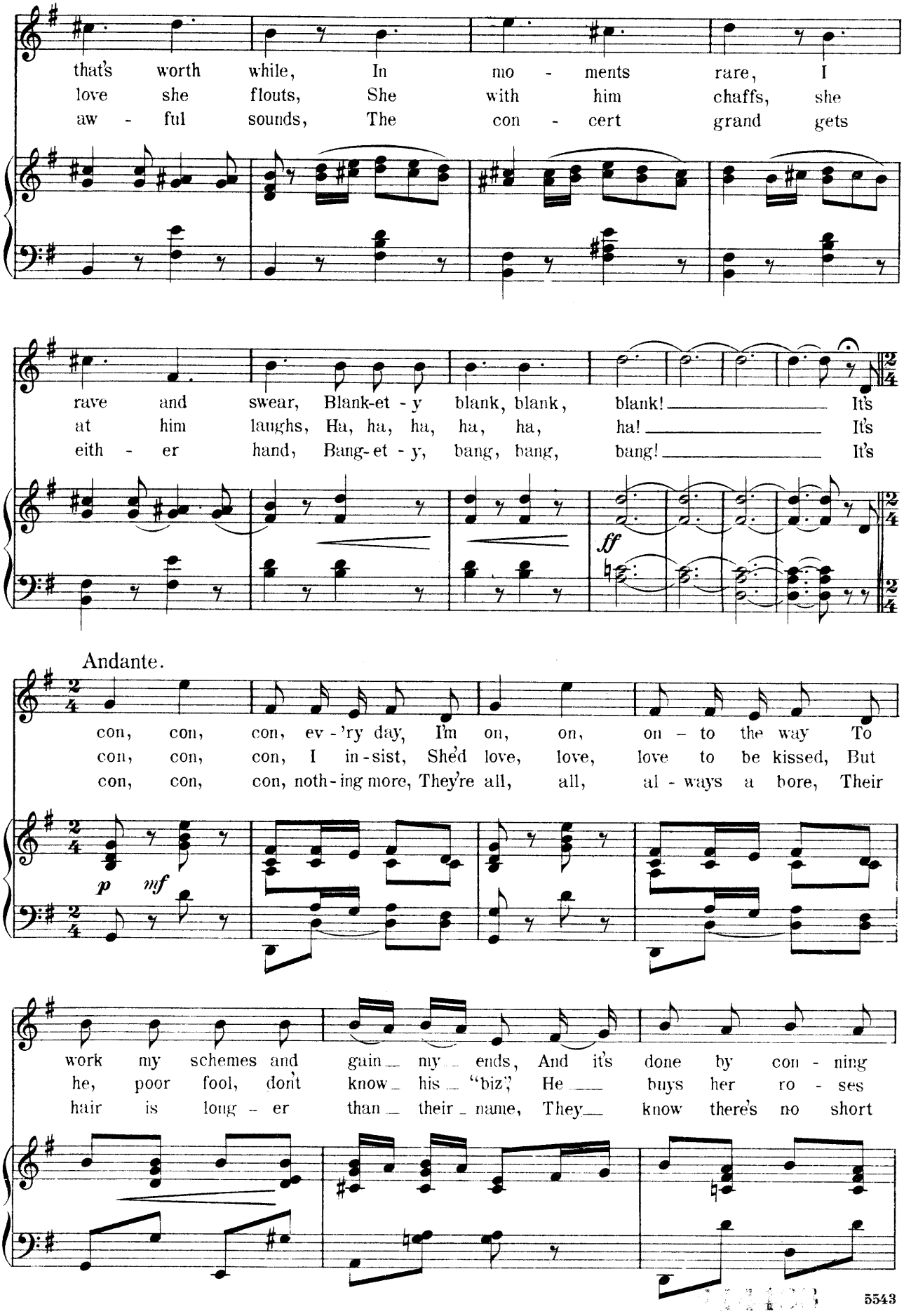
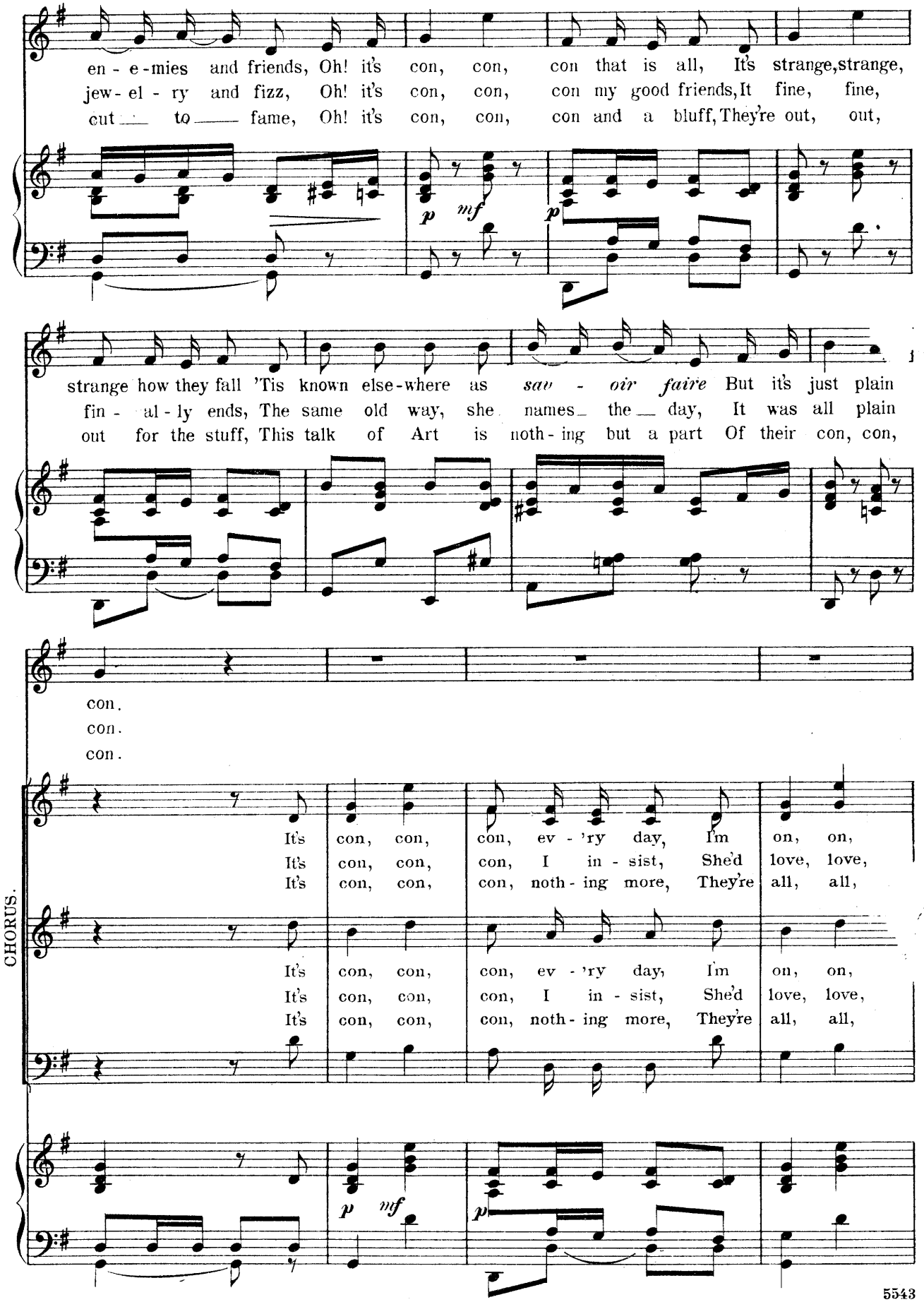
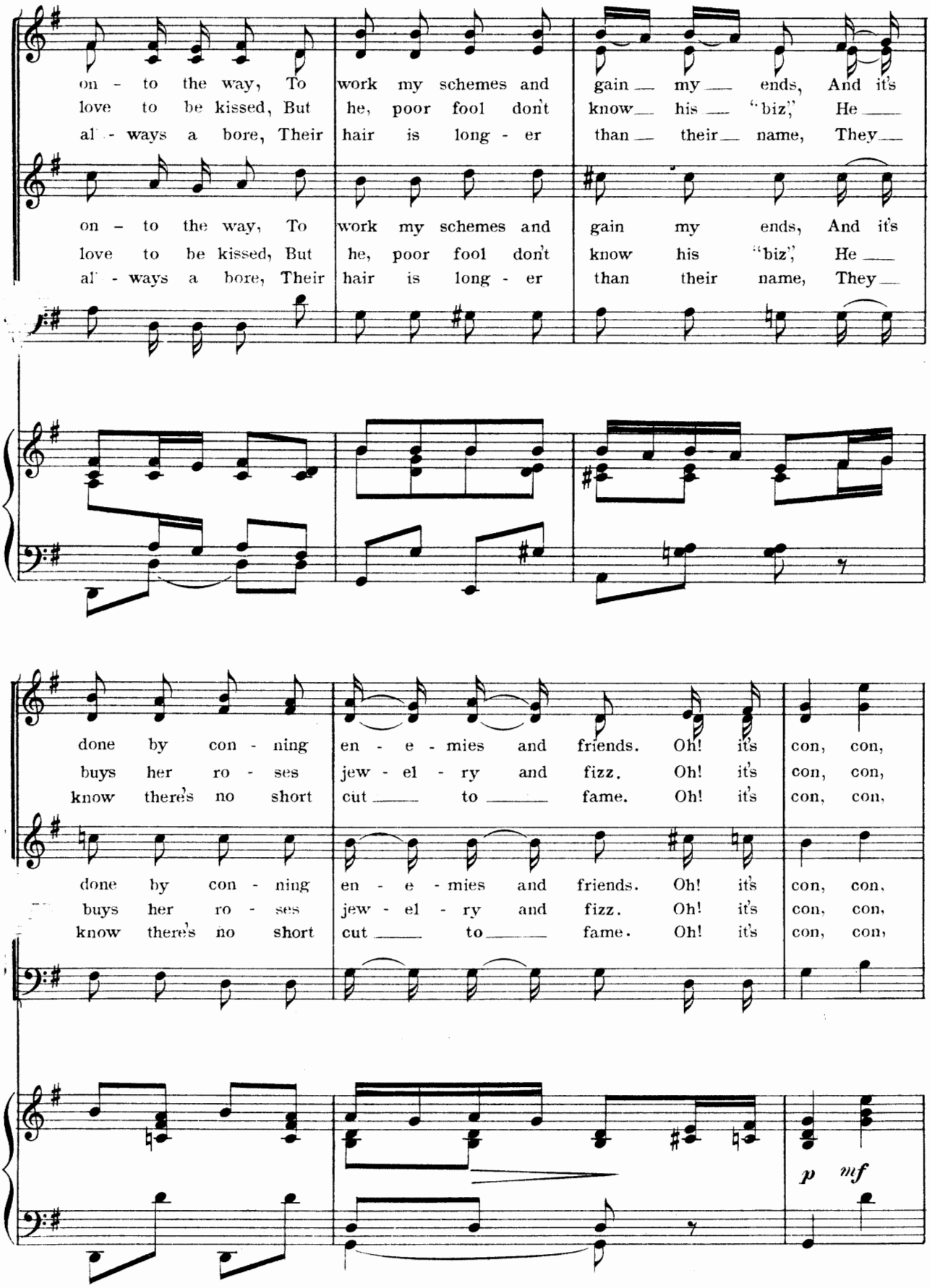
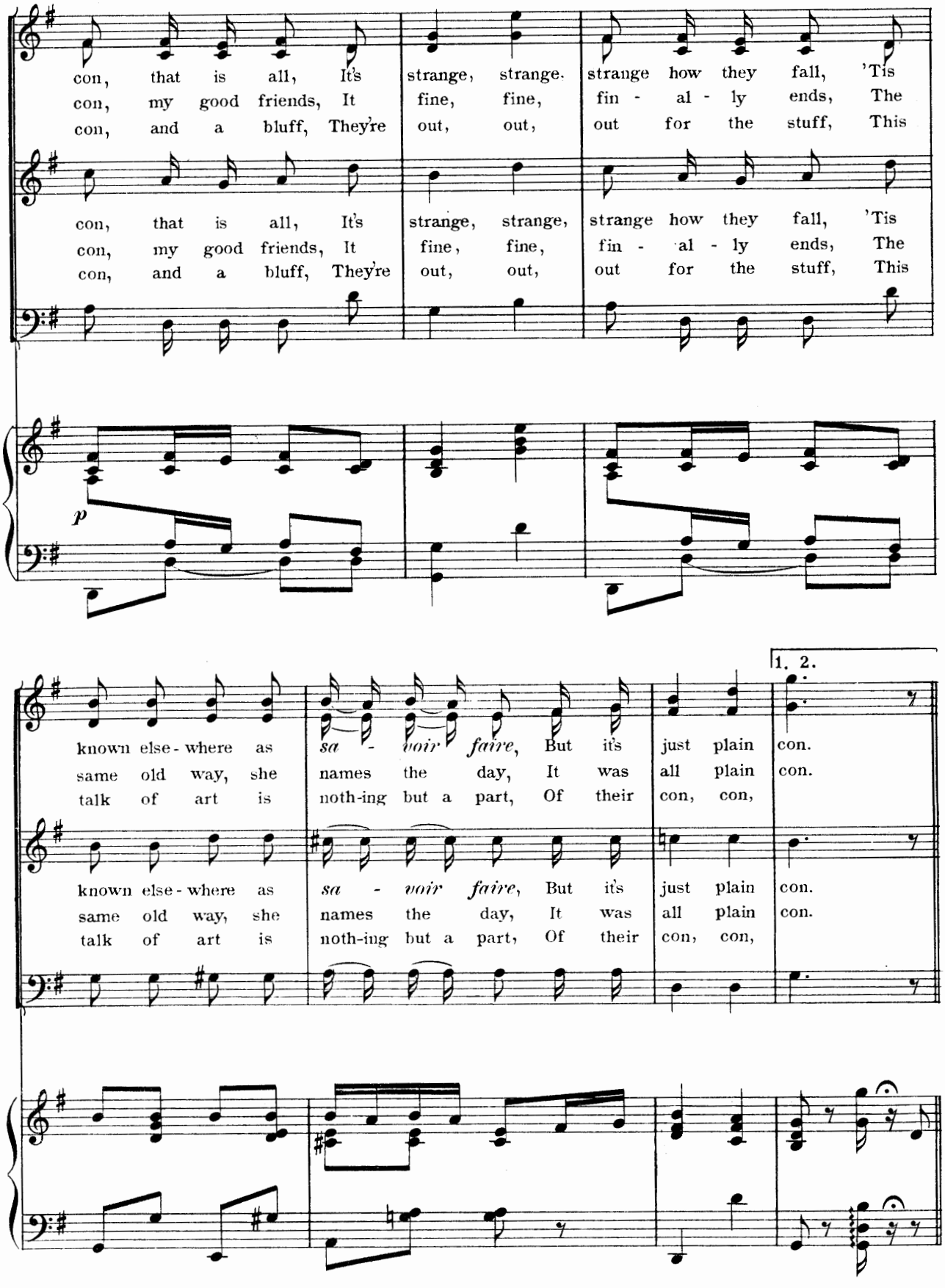
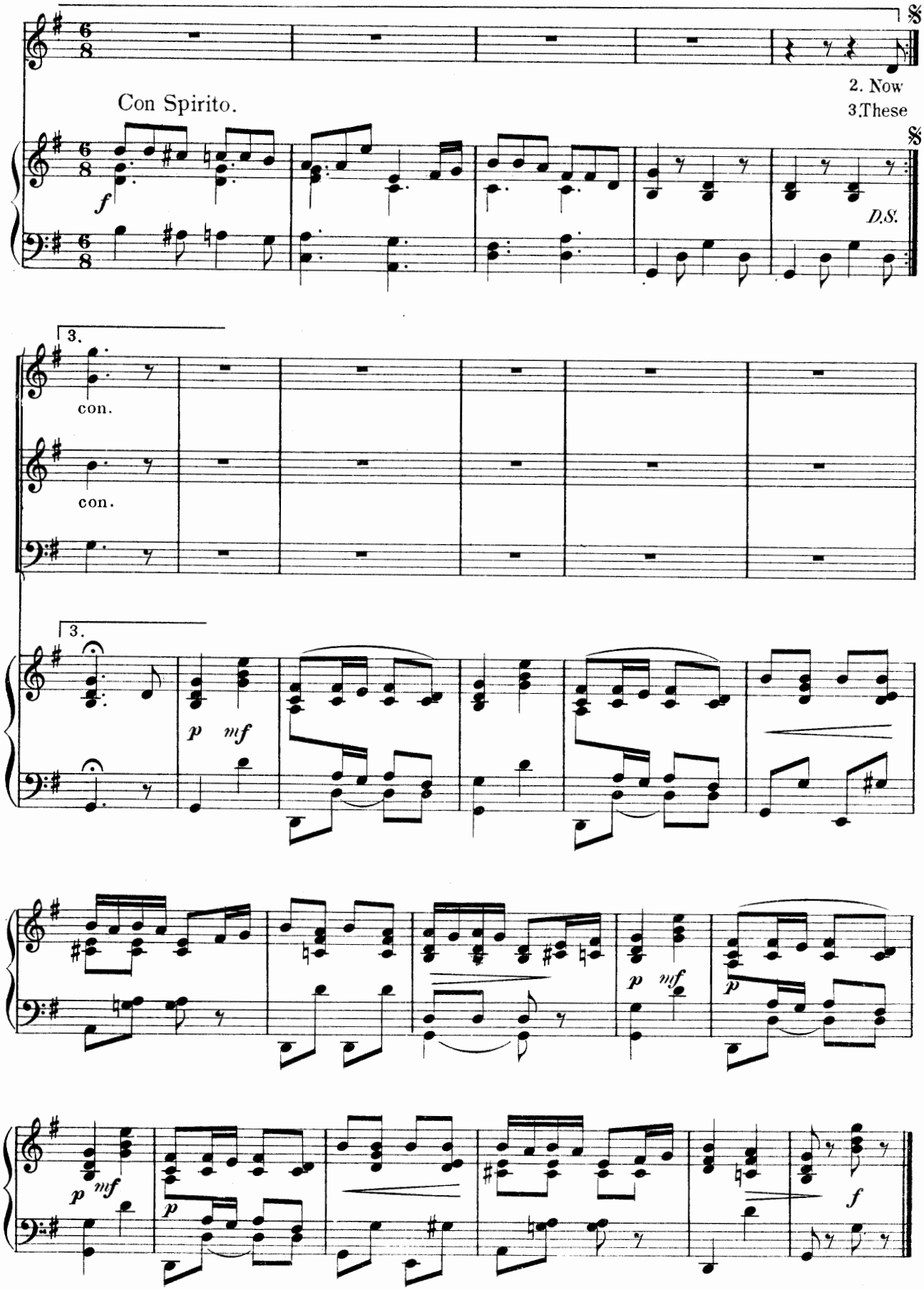

sort to per - sua - sion, while oth - ers pre - fer a gun. With
has the in - ten - tion of land - ing him if she can. But
dol - lar a day, when at home in their na - tive land. We
me it's a mat - ter of judge-ment quite, The meth - od I think worth
sure as she thinks that she has him hooked, And knows he will soon pro -
give up our mon - ey to buy a seat At a price that breaks our
p
while. In one sit - u - a - tion I frown in vex - a - tion And
pose. The more that he meets her, the bet - ter he treats her, The
heart. We don't dare to say that the per-for-mance is "Jay" For it's
still in an - oth - er I smile. I laugh and smile if
cold-er and cold-er she grows. His words she doubts his
all in the name of Art, The hall re - - sounds with


that's worth while, In mo - ments rare, I
love she flouts, She with him chaffs, she
aw - ful sounds, The con - cert grand gets
rave and swear, Blank-et - y blank, blank, blank! It's
at him laughs, Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! It's
eith - er hand, Bang-et - y, bang, bang, bang! It's
ff
Andante.
con, con, con, ev - 'ry day, I'm on, on, on - to the way To
con, con, con, I in-sist, She'd love, love, love to be kissed, But
con, con, con, noth-ing more, They're all, all, al - ways a bore, Their
p mf
work my schemes and gain my ends, And it's done by con - ning
he, poor fool, don't know his "biz," He buys her ro - ses
hair is long - er than their name, They know there's no short


en - e - mies and friends, Oh! it's con, con, con that is all, It's strange, strange,
jew - el - ry and fizz, Oh! it's con, con, con my good friends, It fine, fine,
cut — to — fame, Oh! it's con, con, con and a bluff, They're out, out,
p mf p
strange how they fall 'Tis known else - where as saw - oir faire But it's just plain
fin - al - ly ends, The same old way, she names the day, It was all plain
out for the stuff, This talk of Art is noth - ing but a part Of their con, con,
con.
con.
con.
CHORUS.
It's con, con, con, ev - 'ry day, I'm on, on,
It's con, con, con, I in - sist, She'd love, love,
It's con, con, con, noth - ing more, They're all, all,
It's con, con, con, ev - 'ry day, I'm on, on,
It's con, con, con, I in - sist, She'd love, love,
It's con, con, con, noth - ing more, They're all, all,
p mf p

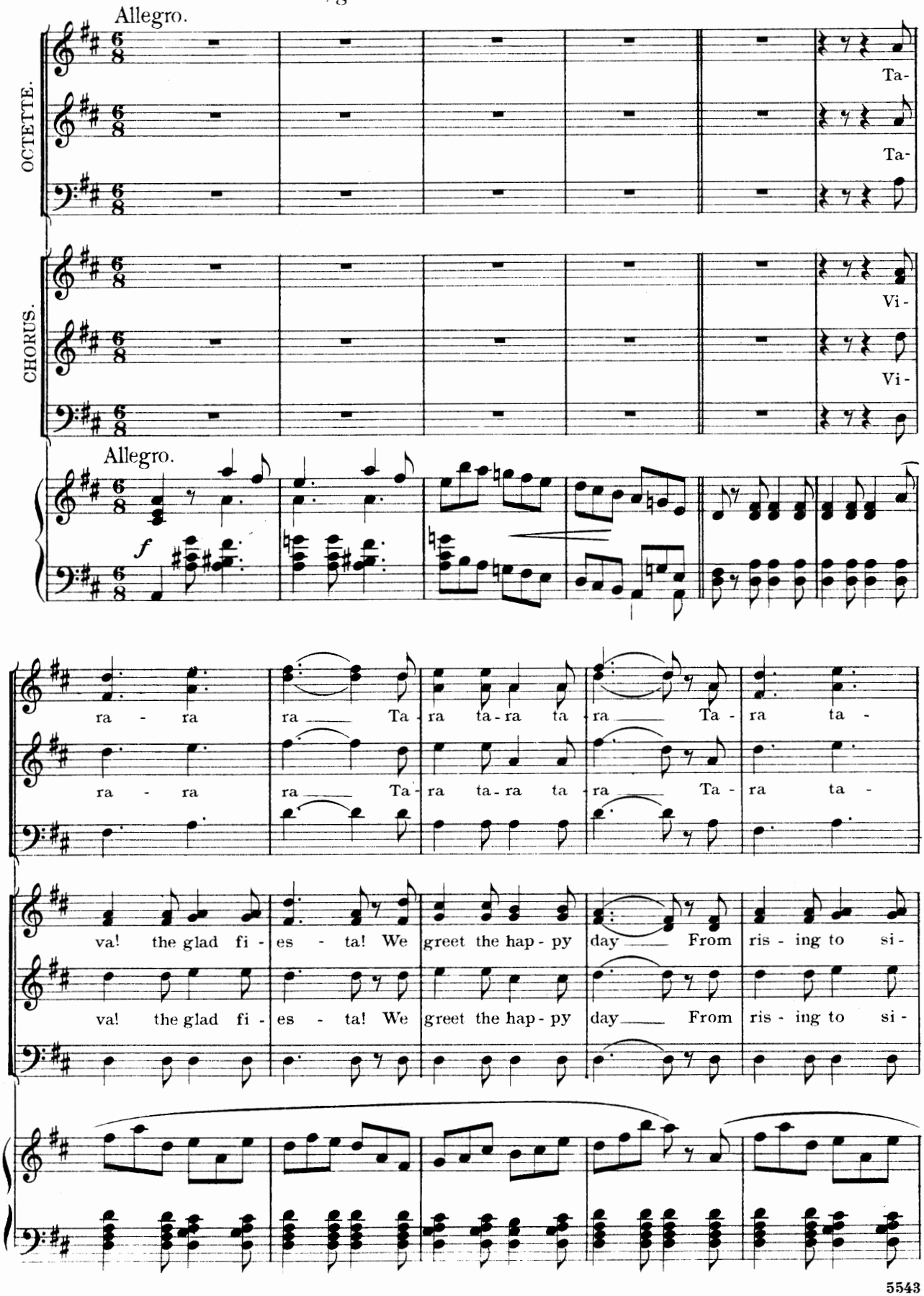

on - to the way, To work my schemes and gain my ends, And it's
love to be kissed, But he, poor fool don't know his "biz", He
al - ways a bore, Their hair is long - er than their name, They
on - to the way, To work my schemes and gain my ends, And it's
love to be kissed, But he, poor fool don't know his "biz", He
al - ways a bore, Their hair is long - er than their name, They
done by con - ning en - e - mies and friends. Oh! it's con, con,
buys her ro - ses jew - el - ry and fizz. Oh! it's con, con,
know there's no short cut to fame. Oh! it's con, con,
done by con - ning en - e - mies and friends. Oh! it's con, con,
buys her ro - ses jew - el - ry and fizz. Oh! it's con, con,
know there's no short cut to fame. Oh! it's con, con,
p mf

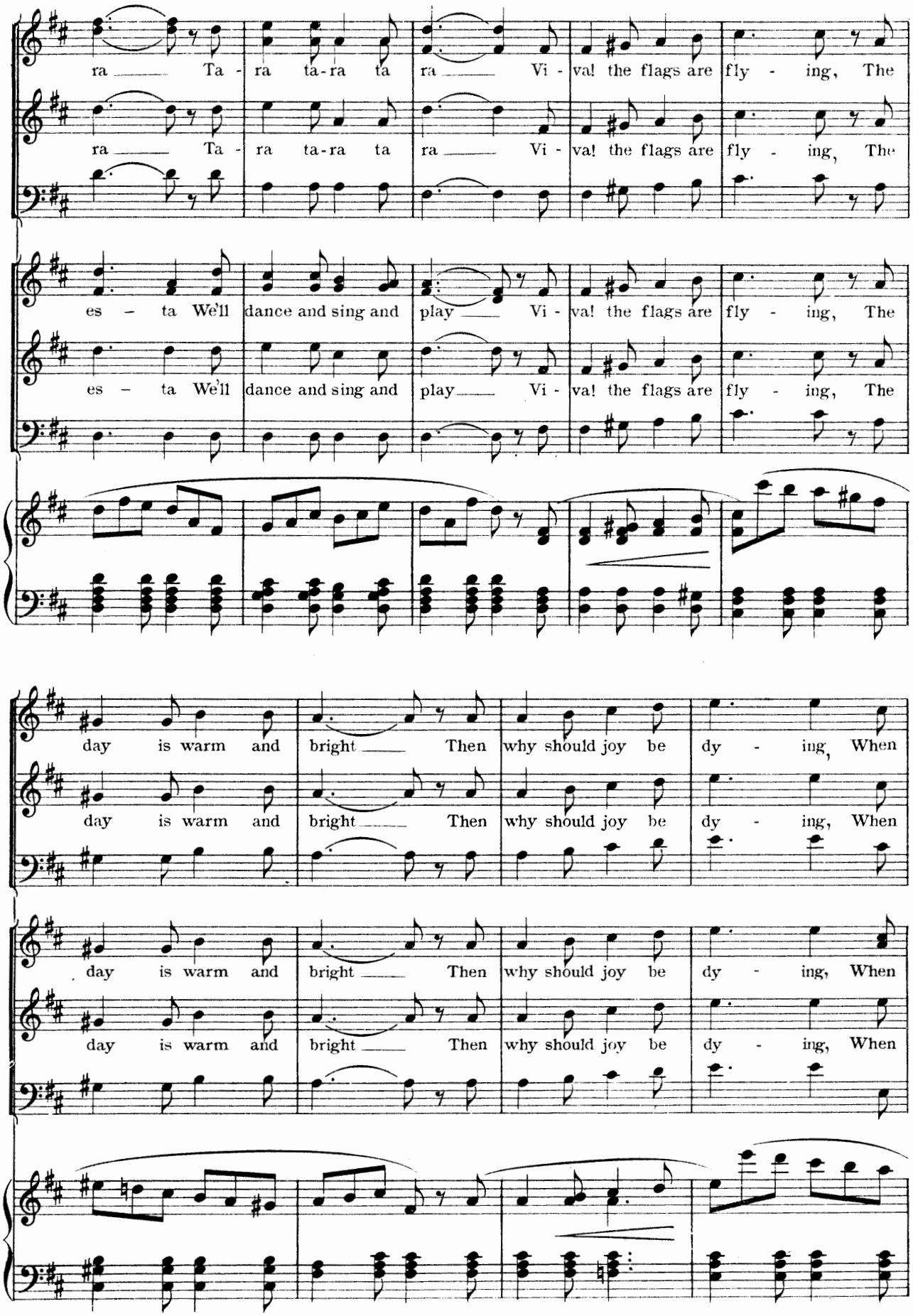

con, that is all, It's strange, strange. strange how they fall, 'Tis
con, my good friends, It fine, fine, fin - al - ly ends, The
con, and a bluff, They're out, out, out for the stuff, This
con, that is all, It's strange, strange, strange how they fall, 'Tis
con, my good friends, It fine, fine, fin - al - ly ends, The
con, and a bluff, They're out, out, out for the stuff, This
p
1. 2.
known else - where as sa - voir faire, But it's just plain con.
same old way, she names the day, It was all plain con.
talk of art is noth-ing but a part, Of their con, con,
known else - where as sa - voir faire, But it's just plain con.
same old way, she names the day, It was all plain con.
talk of art is noth-ing but a part, Of their con, con,

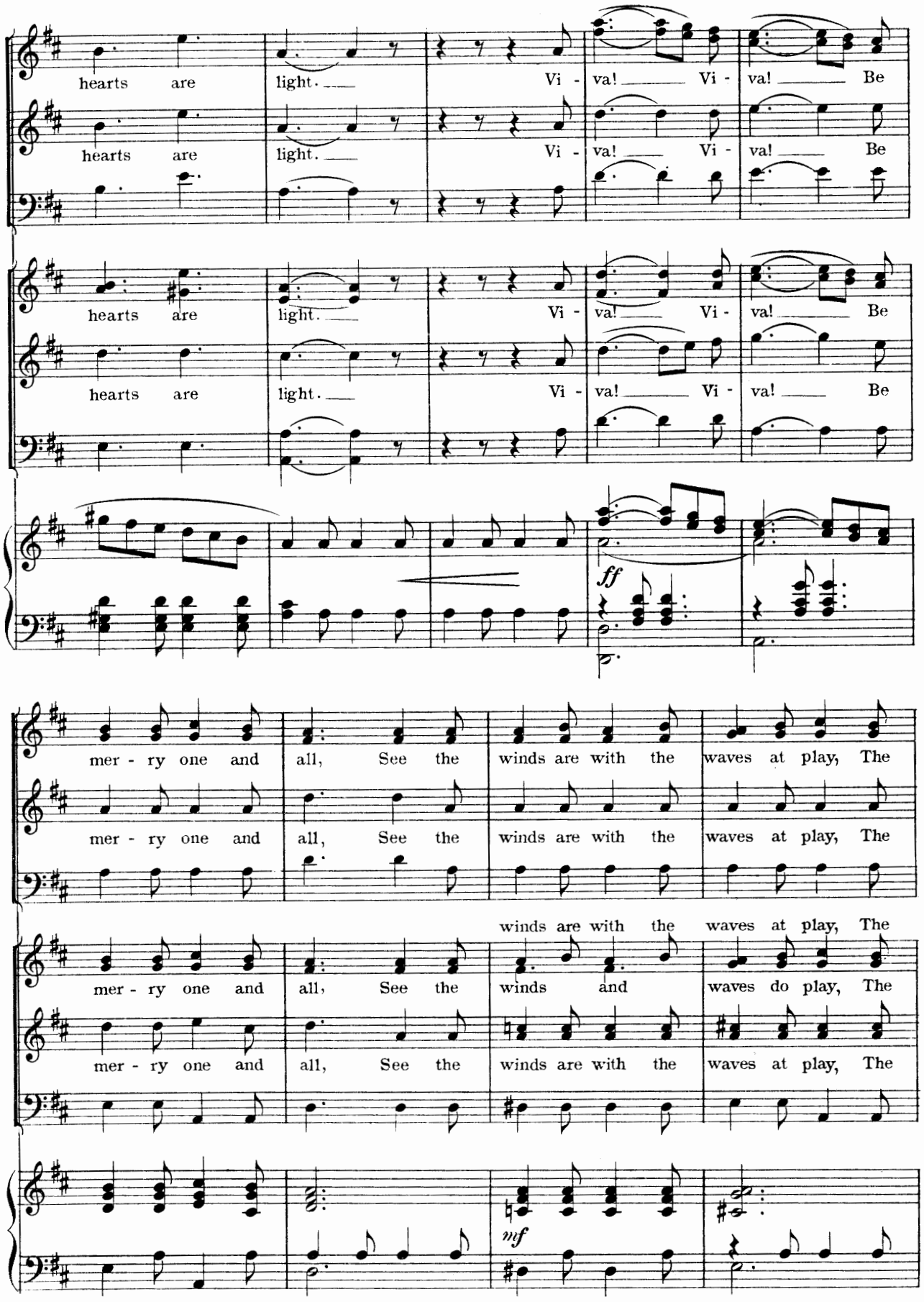

Con Spirito.
2. Now
3.These
D.S.
3.
con.
con.
3.

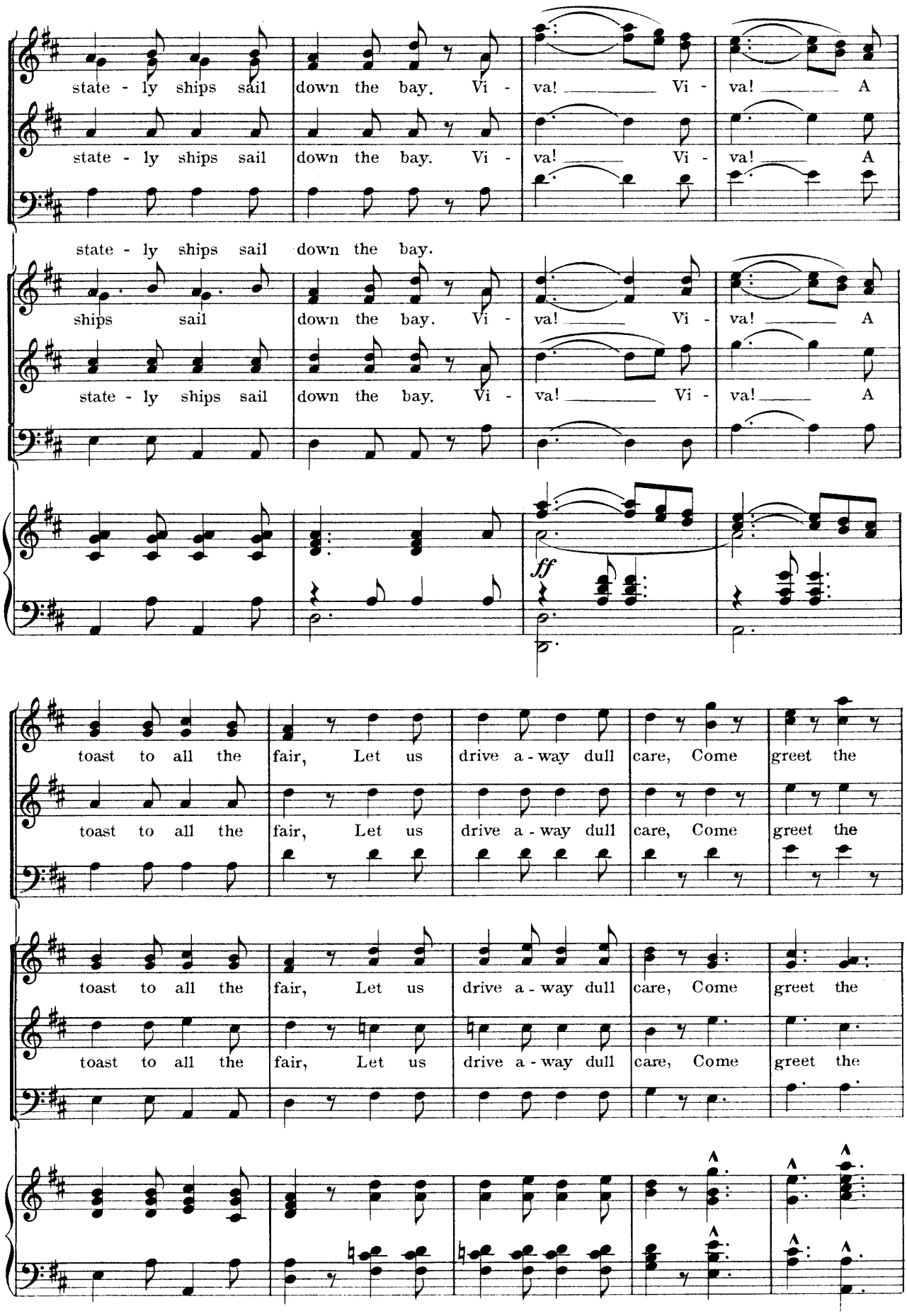
No 3. Ye Ho!

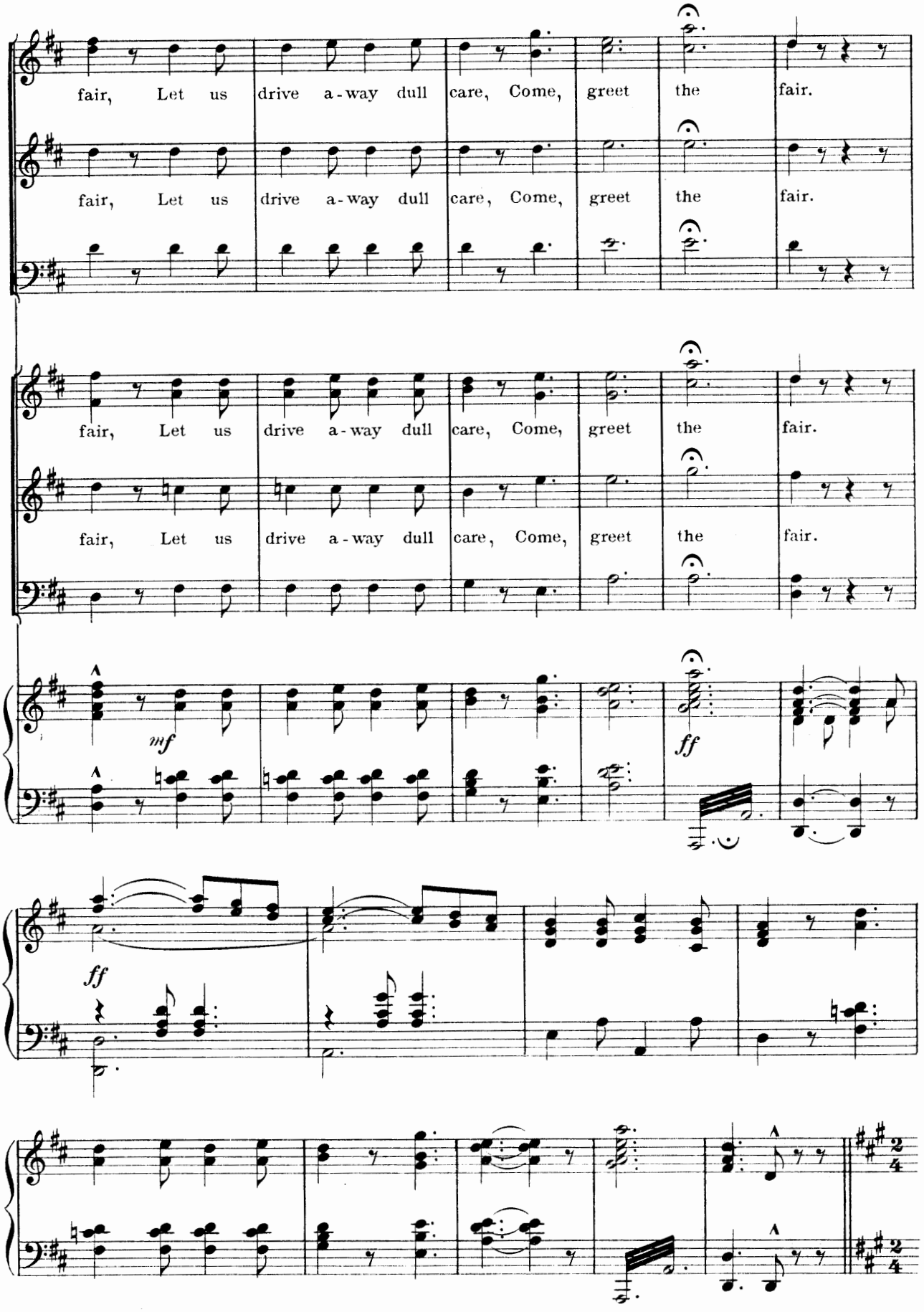
(Oh, glad is the life of a sailor at sea!)

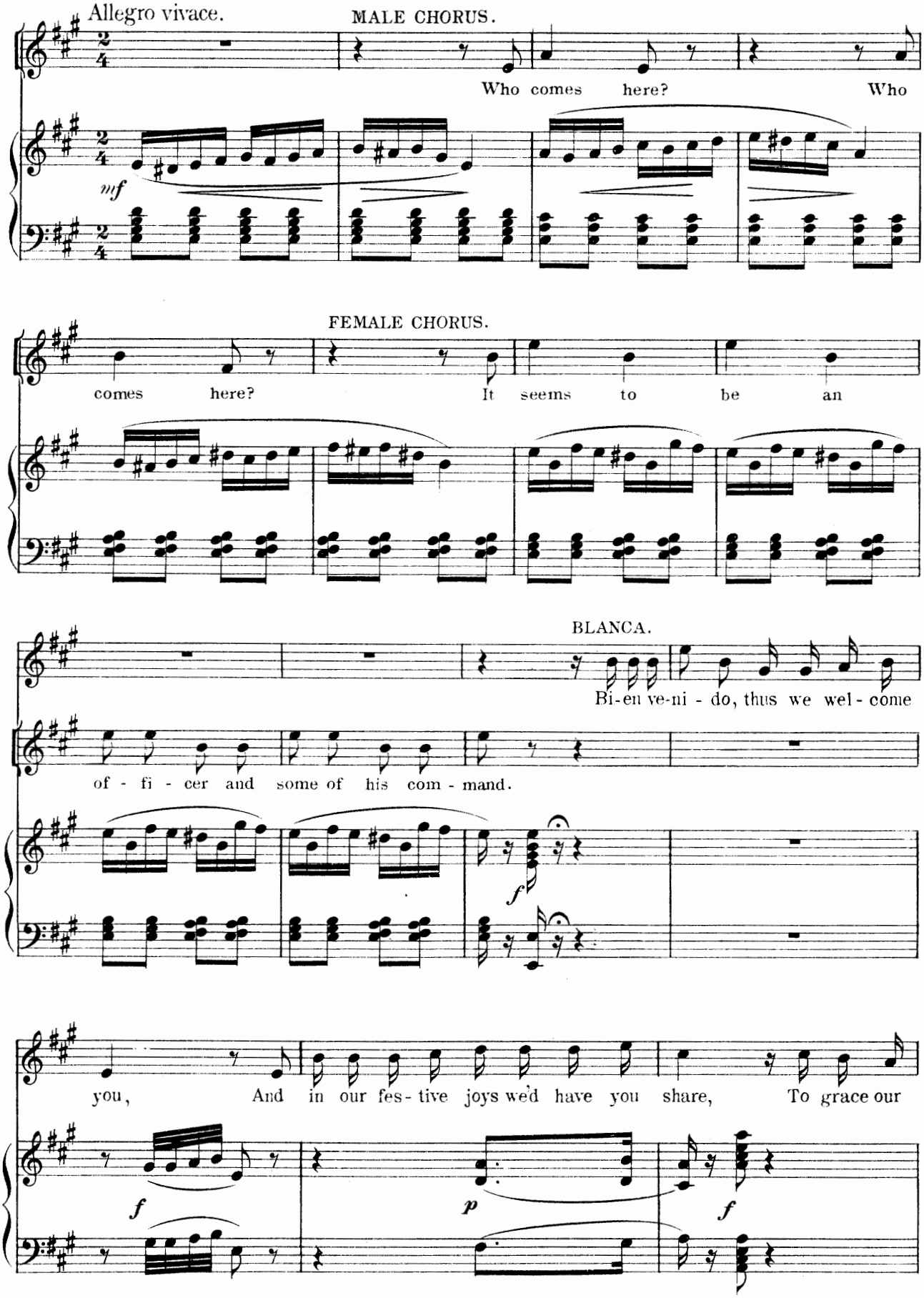


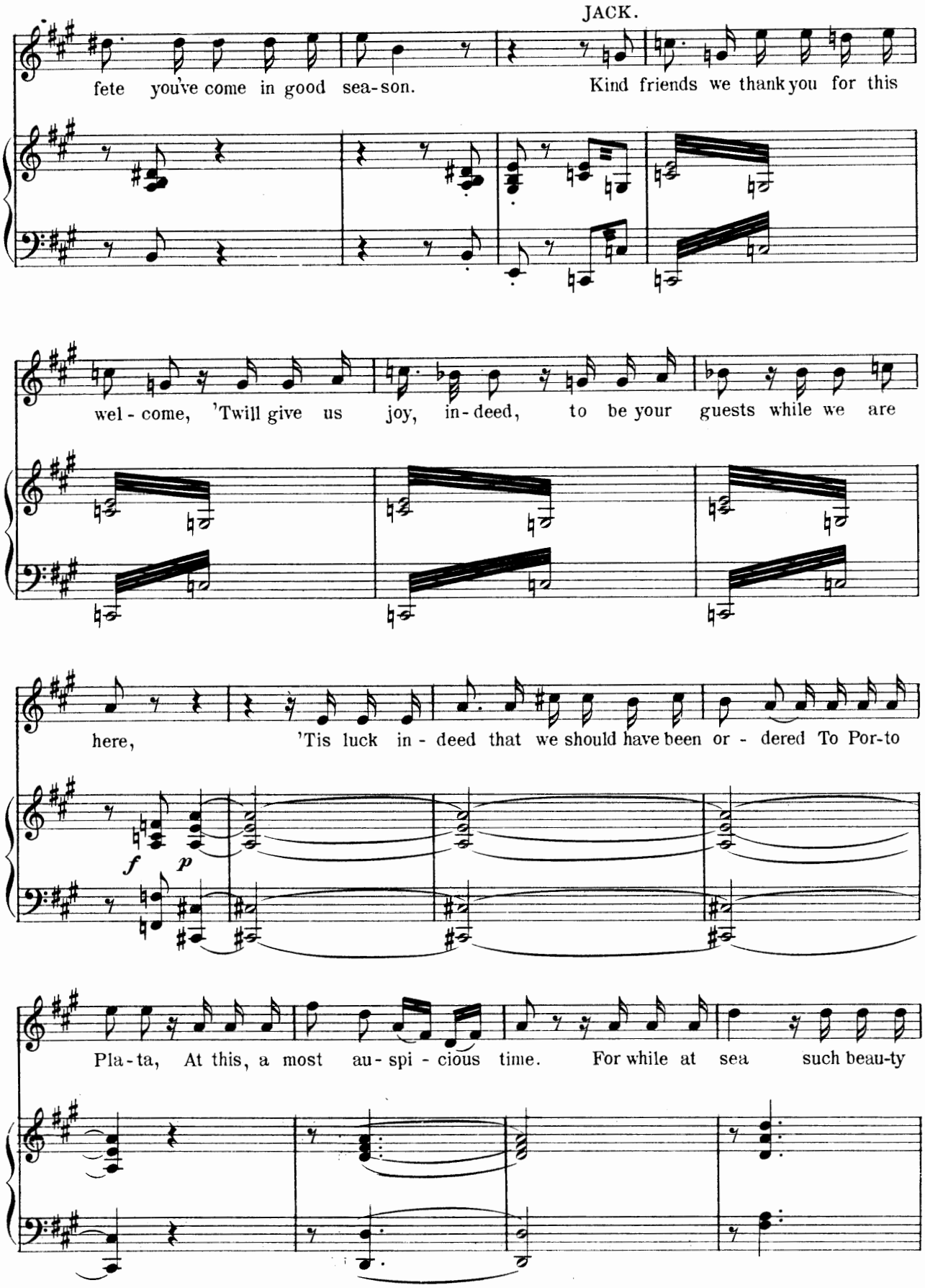

ra — Ta - ra ta-ra ta ra — Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
ra — Ta - ra ta-ra ta ra — Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
es - ta We'll dance and sing and play — Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
es - ta We'll dance and sing and play — Vi - va! the flags are fly - ing, The
day is warm and bright — Then why should joy be dy - ing, When
day is warm and bright — Then why should joy be dy - ing, When
day is warm and bright — Then why should joy be dy - ing, When
day is warm and bright — Then why should joy be dy - ing, When

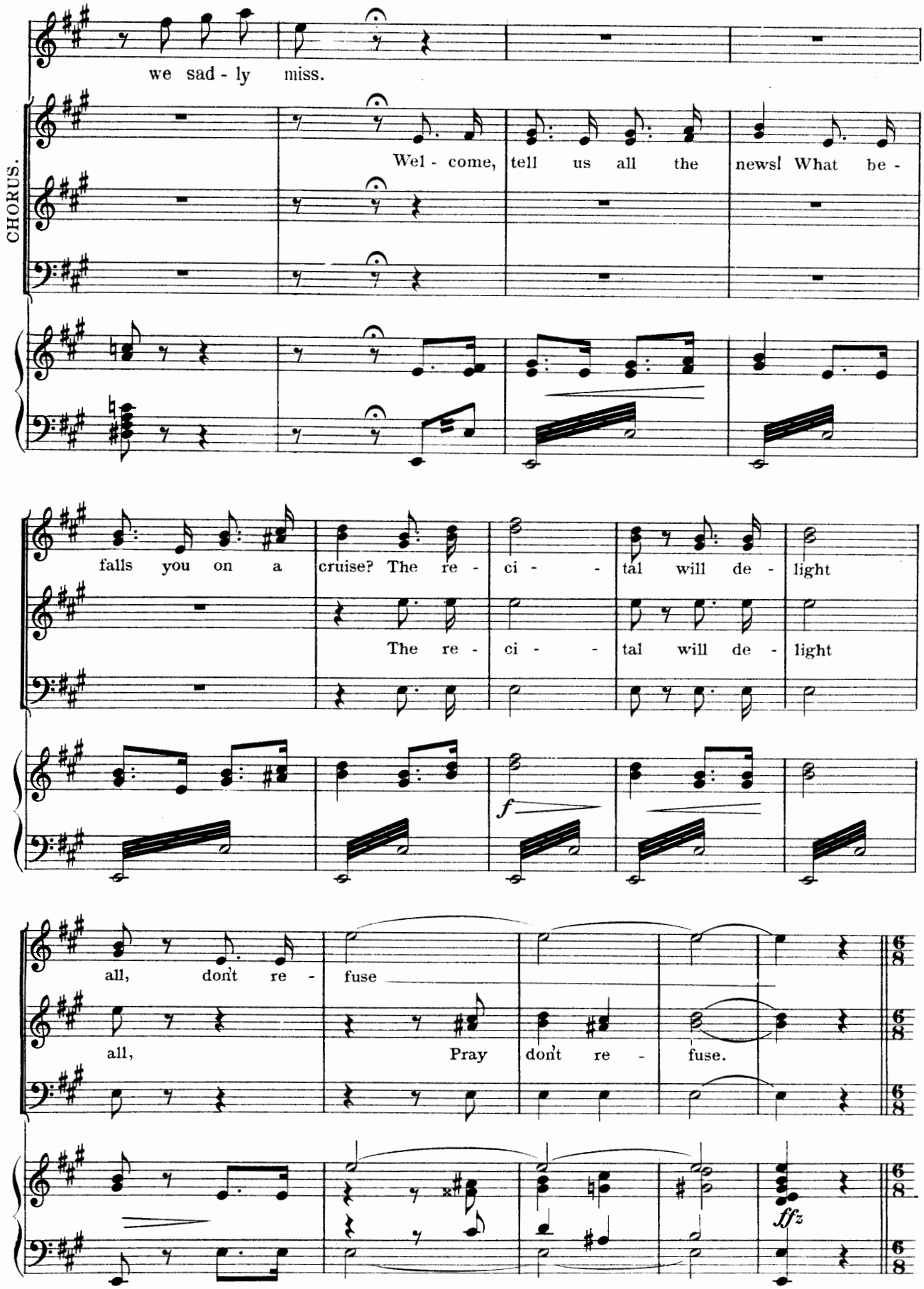

hearts are light. Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light. Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light. Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
hearts are light. Vi - va! Vi - va! Be
ff
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play, The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play, The
winds are with the waves at play, The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds and waves do play, The
mer - ry one and all, See the winds are with the waves at play, The
mf

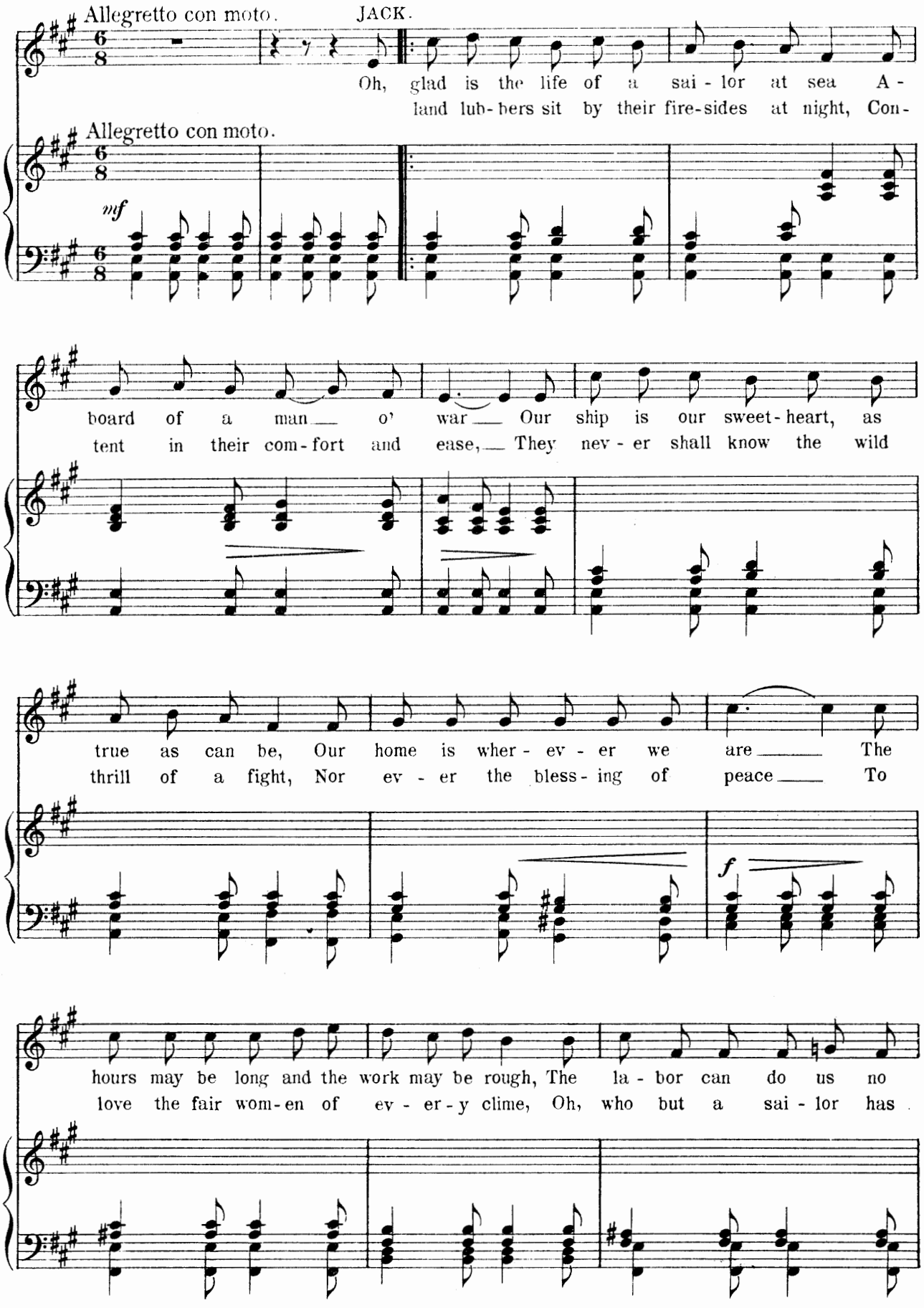

state - ly ships sail down the bay. Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay. Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay.
ships sail down the bay. Vi - va! Vi - va! A
state - ly ships sail down the bay. Vi - va! Vi - va! A
ff
toast to all the fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come greet the
toast to all the fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come greet the
toast to all the fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come greet the
toast to all the fair, Let us drive a - way dull care, Come greet the

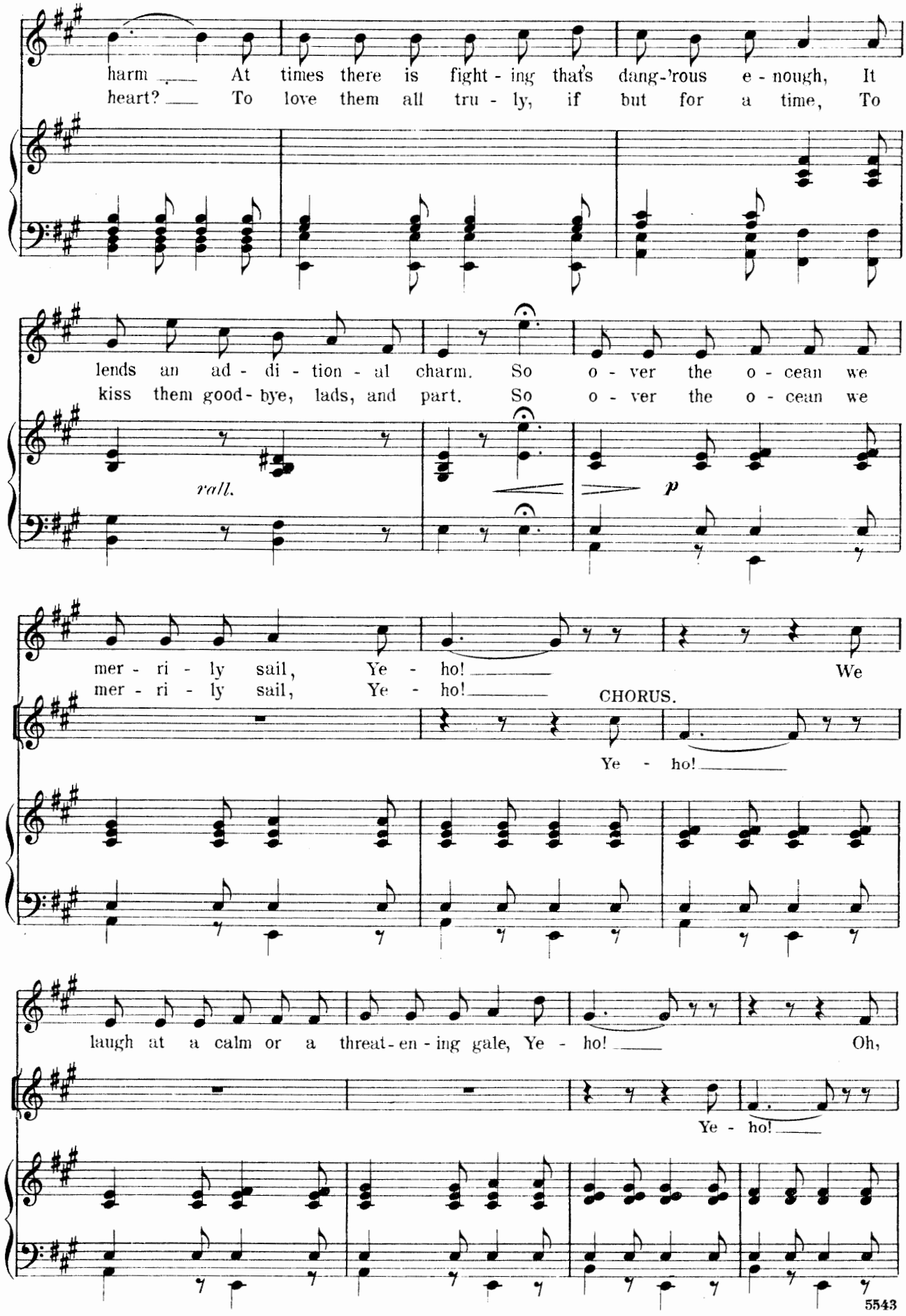

fair, Let us drive a-way dull care, Come, greet the fair.
fair, Let us drive a-way dull care, Come, greet the fair.
fair, Let us drive a-way dull care, Come, greet the fair.
fair, Let us drive a-way dull care, Come, greet the fair.
mf
ff
ff

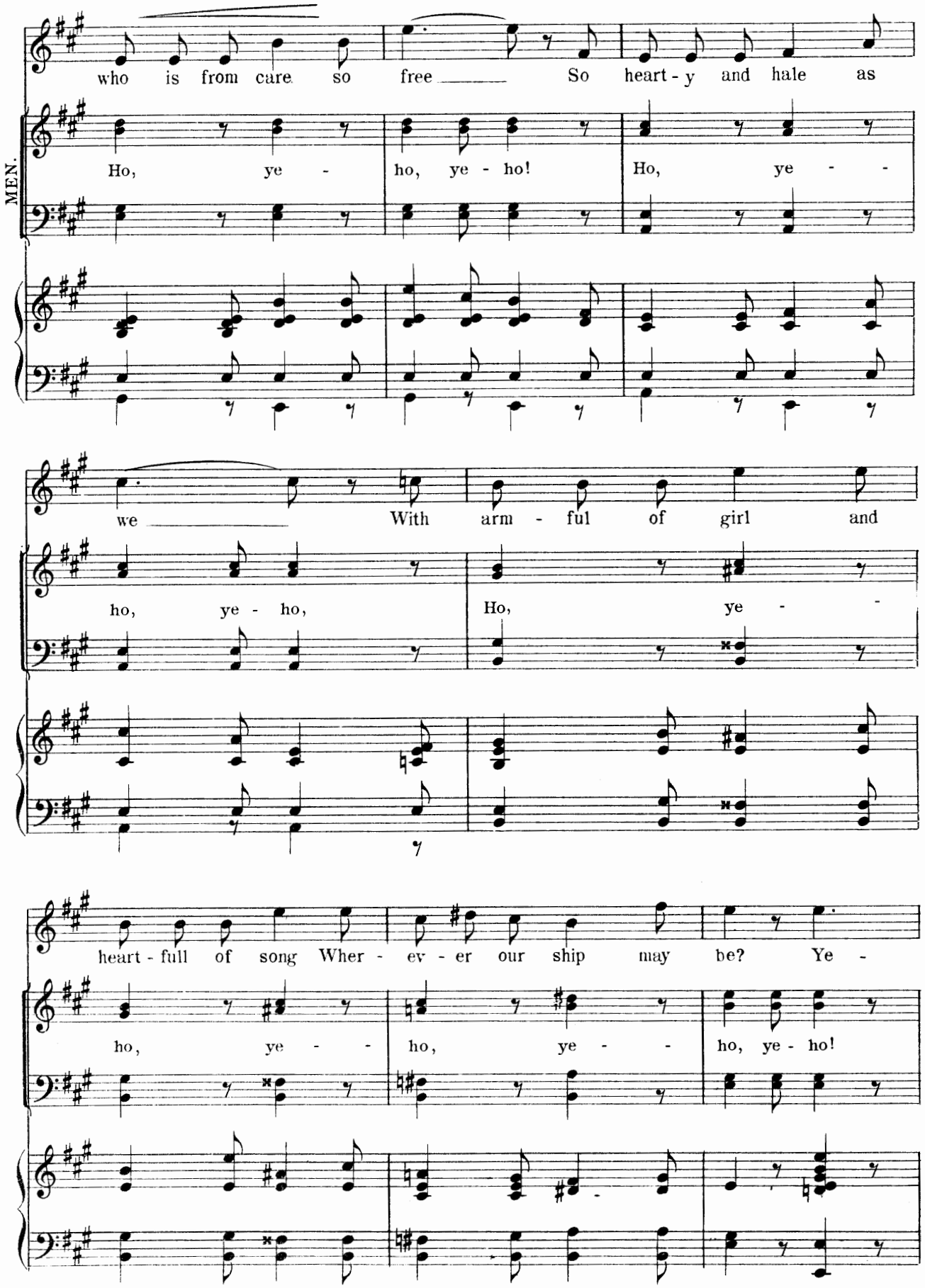

Allegro vivace.
MALE CHORUS.
Who comes here? Who
mf
FEMALE CHORUS.
comes here? It seems to be an
BLANCA.
Bi-en ve-ni - do, thus we wel - come
of - fi - cer and some of his com - mand.
f
you, And in our fes - tive joys we'd have you share, To grace our
f
p
f

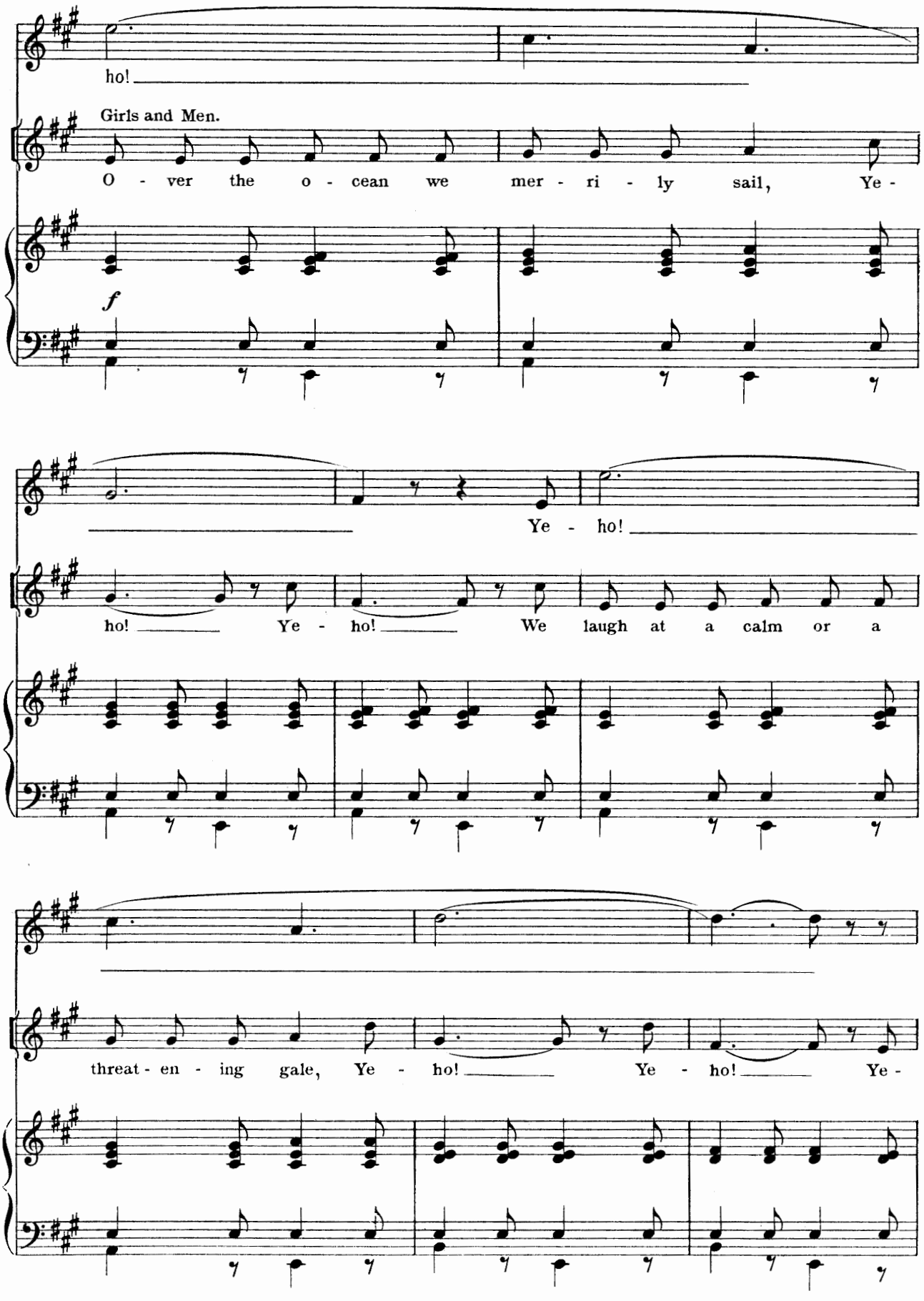

JACK.
fete you've come in good sea-son. Kind friends we thank you for this
wel-come, 'Twill give us joy, in-deed, to be your guests while we are
here, 'Tis luck in-deed that we should have been or-dered To Por-to
f p
Pla-ta, At this, a most au-spi-cious time. For while at sea such beau-ty

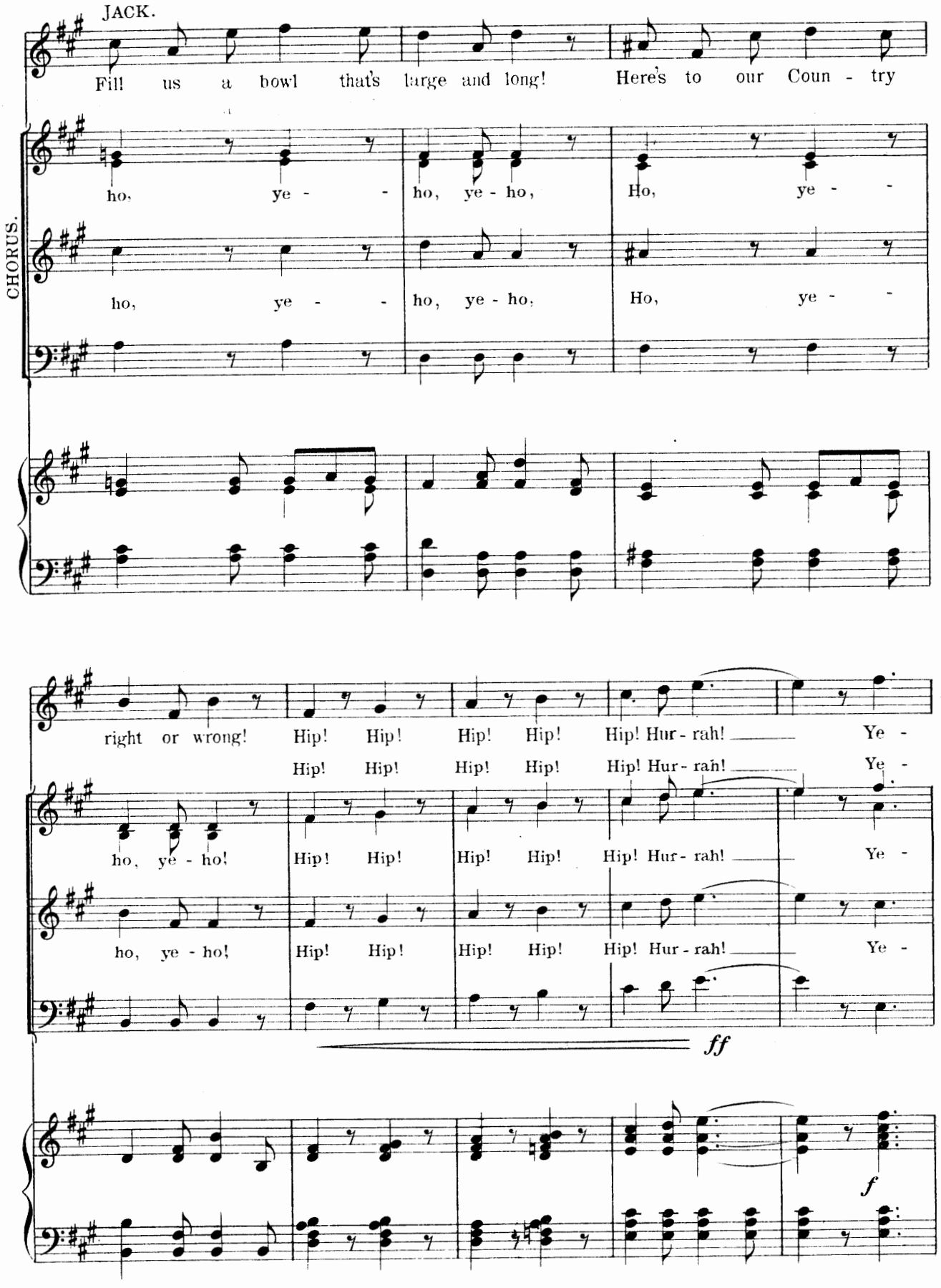

we sad - ly miss.
CHORUS.
Wel - come, tell us all the news! What be -
falls you on a cruise? The re - ci - tal will de - light
The re - ci - tal will de - light
f
all, don't re - fuse
all, Pray don't re - fuse.
ffz

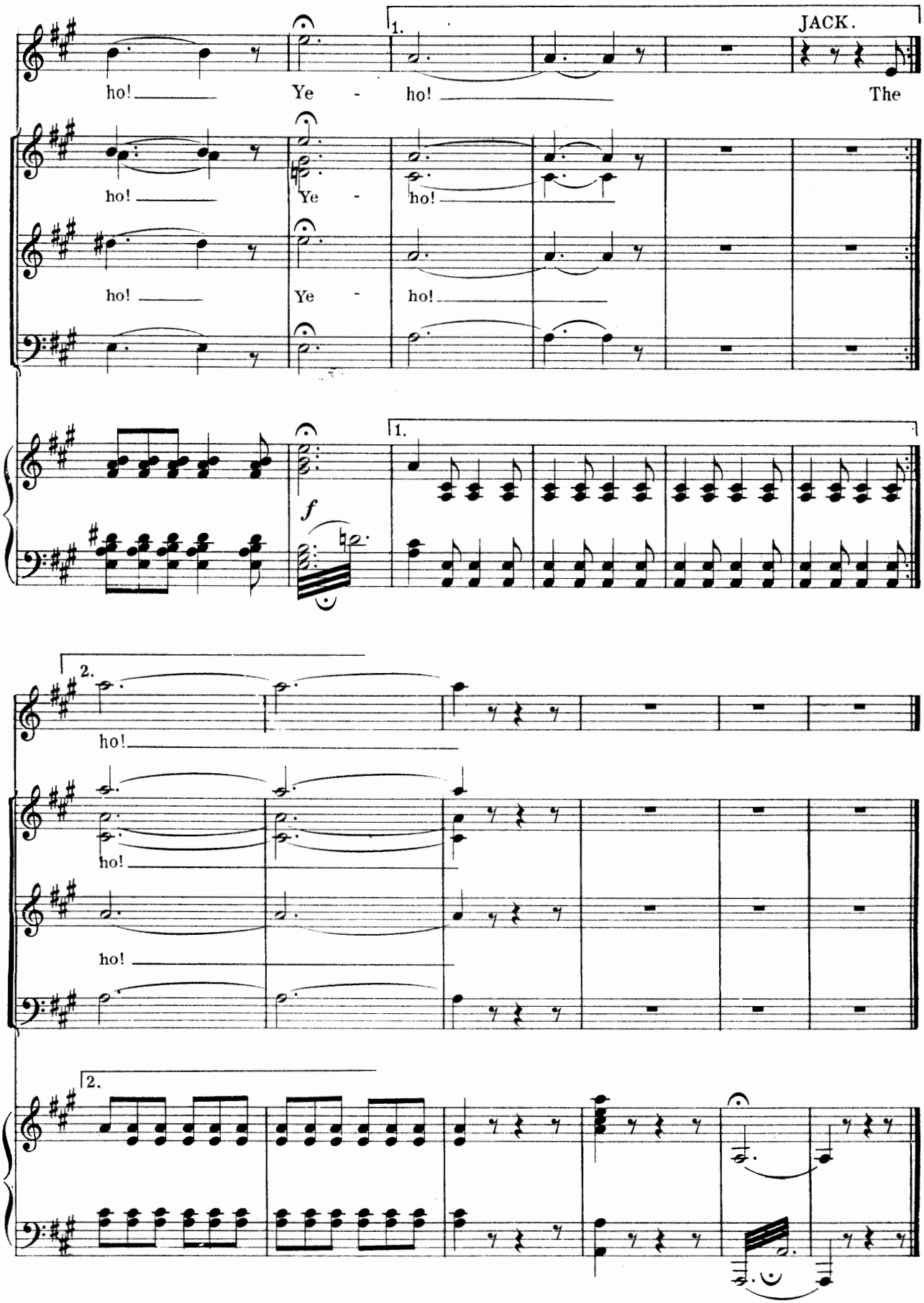

Allegretto con moto.
JACK.
Oh, glad is the life of a sai - lor at sea A -
land lub - bers sit by their fire-sides at night, Con -
Allegretto con moto.
mf
board of a man o' war Our ship is our sweet - heart, as
tent in their com - fort and ease, They nev - er shall know the wild
true as can be, Our home is wher - ev - er we are The
thrill of a fight, Nor ev - er the bless - ing of peace To
f
hours may be long and the work may be rough, The la - bor can do us no
love the fair wom - en of ev - er - y clime, Oh, who but a sai - lor has


harm ___ At times there is fight - ing that's dang-'rous e - nough, It
heart? ___ To love them all tru - ly, if but for a time, To
lends an ad - di - tion - al charm. So o - ver the o - cean we
kiss them good - bye, lads, and part. So o - ver the o - cean we
rall.
p
mer - ri - ly sail, Ye - ho! ___ We
mer - ri - ly sail, Ye - ho! ___
CHORUS.
Ye - ho! ___
laugh at a calm or a threat - en - ing gale, Ye - ho! ___ Oh,
Ye - ho! ___


who is from care so free So heart - y and hale as
MEN.
Ho, ye - ho, ye - ho! Ho, ye - -
we With arm - ful of girl and
ho, ye - ho, Ho, ye - -
heart - full of song Wher - ev - er our ship may be? Ye -
ho, ye - - ho, ye - - ho, ye - ho!


ho!
Girls and Men.
O - ver the o - cean we mer - ri - ly sail, Ye -
f
Ye - ho!
ho! Ye - ho! We laugh at a calm or a
threat - en - ing gale, Ye - ho! Ye - ho! Ye -

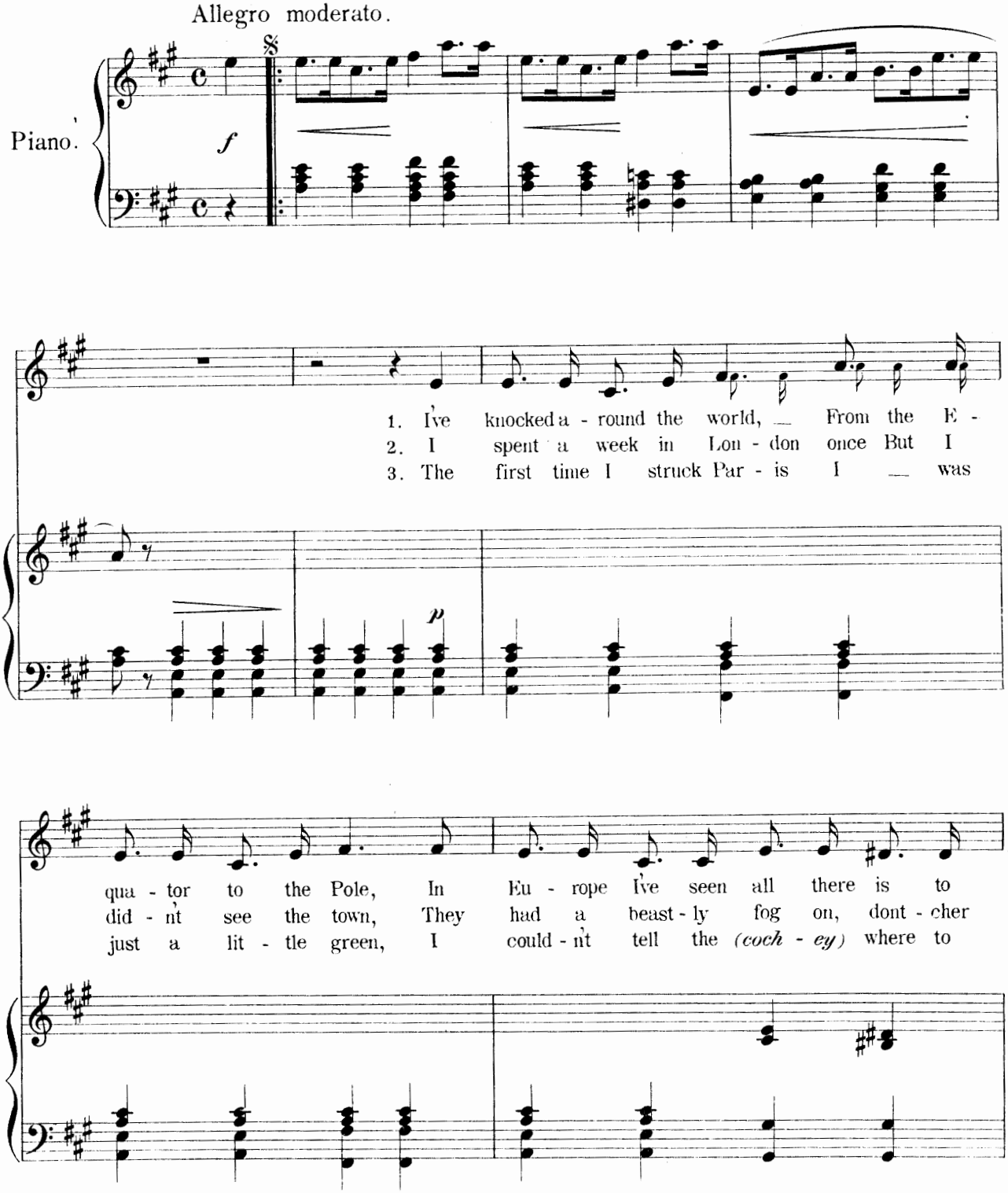

JACK.
Fill us a bowl that's large and long! Here's to our Coun - try
CHORUS.
ho, ye - ho, ye - ho, Ho, ye -
ho, ye - ho, ye - ho, Ho, ye -
right or wrong! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hur - rah! Ye -
Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hur - rah! Ye -
ho, ye - ho! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hur - rah! Ye -
ho, ye - ho! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hur - rah! Ye -
ff
f


JACK.
ho! Ye - ho! The
ho! Ye - ho!
ho! Ye - ho!
1.
f
2.
ho!
ho!
ho!
2.

№ 4. In old New-York.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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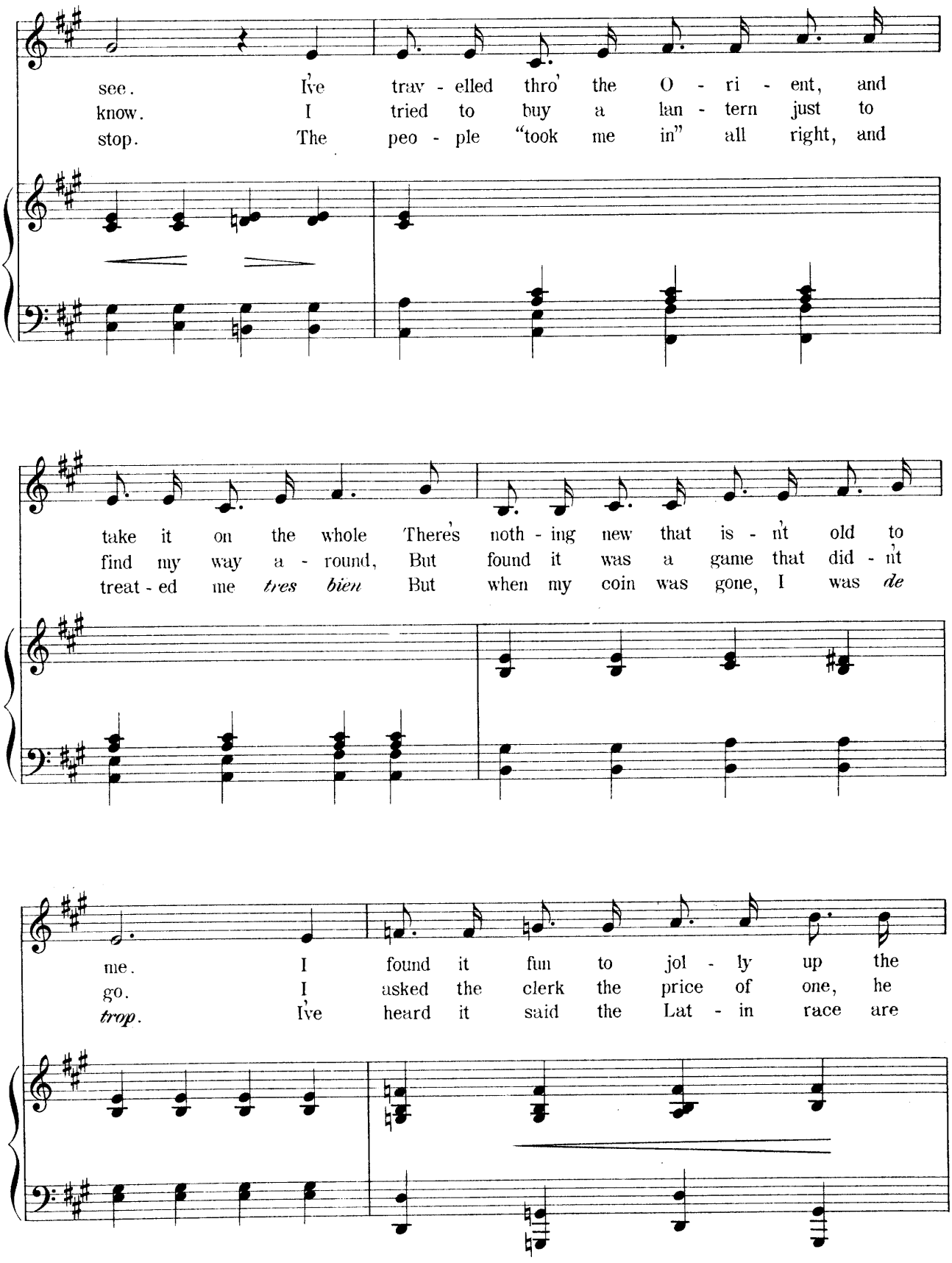
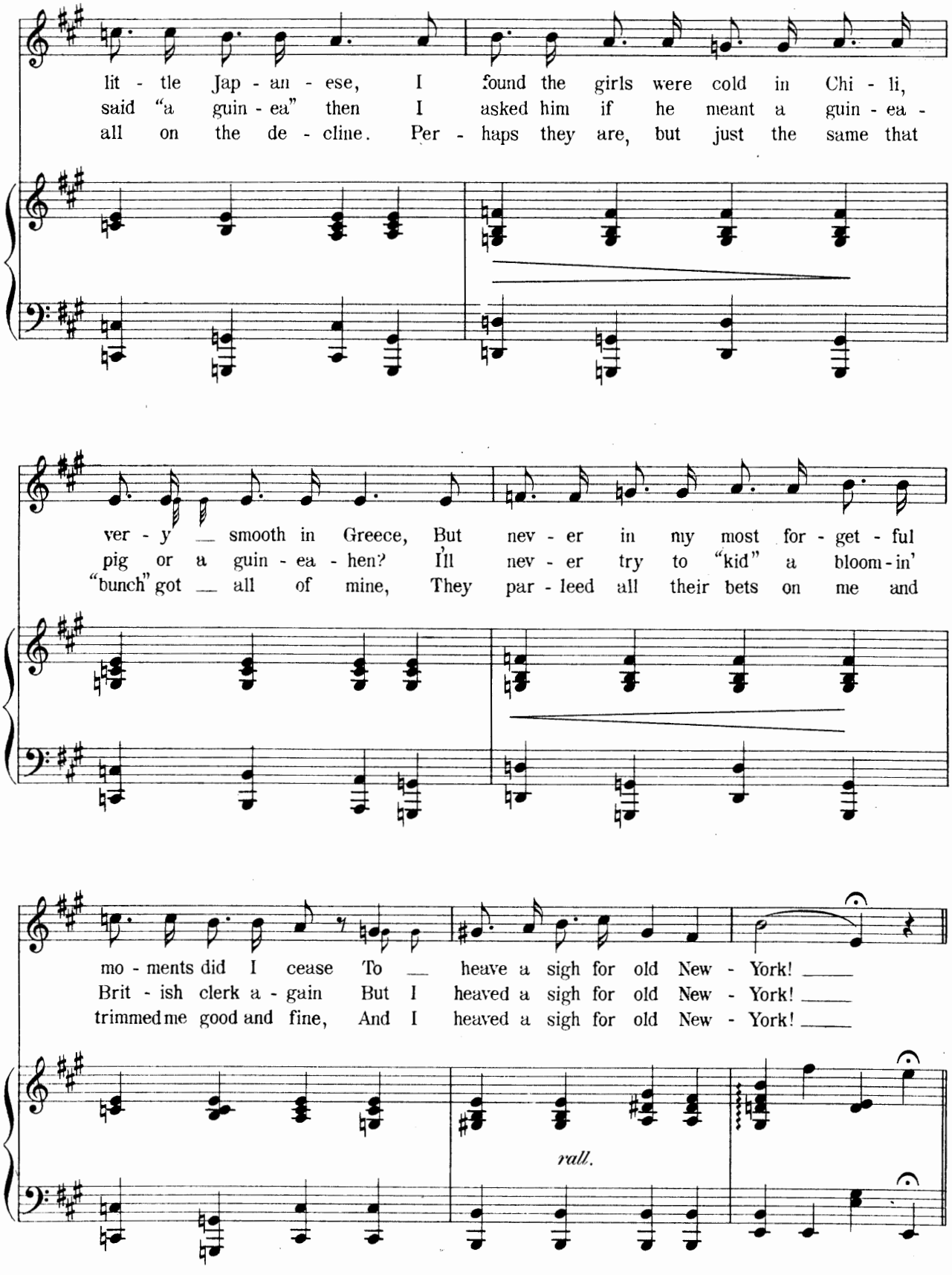
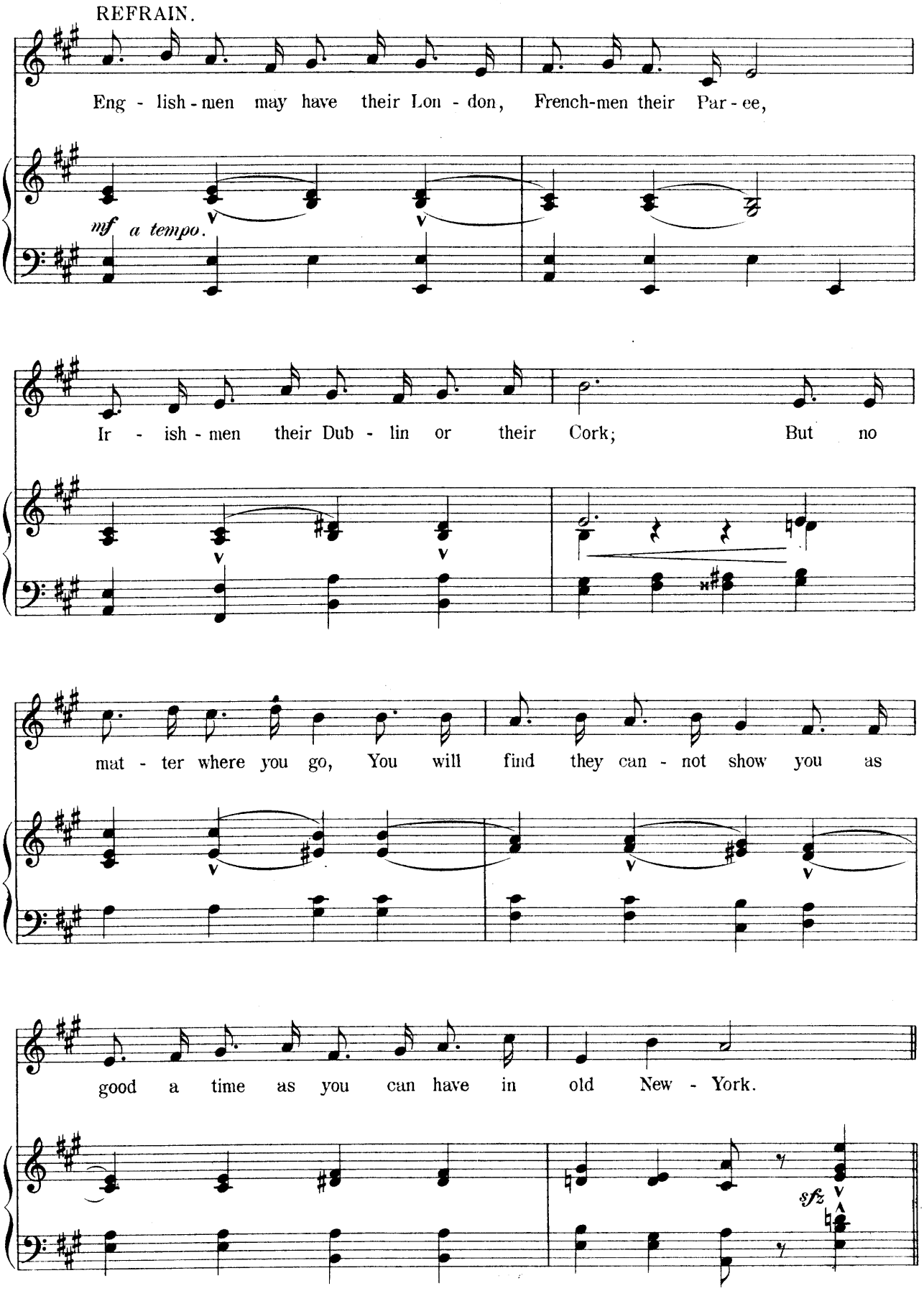
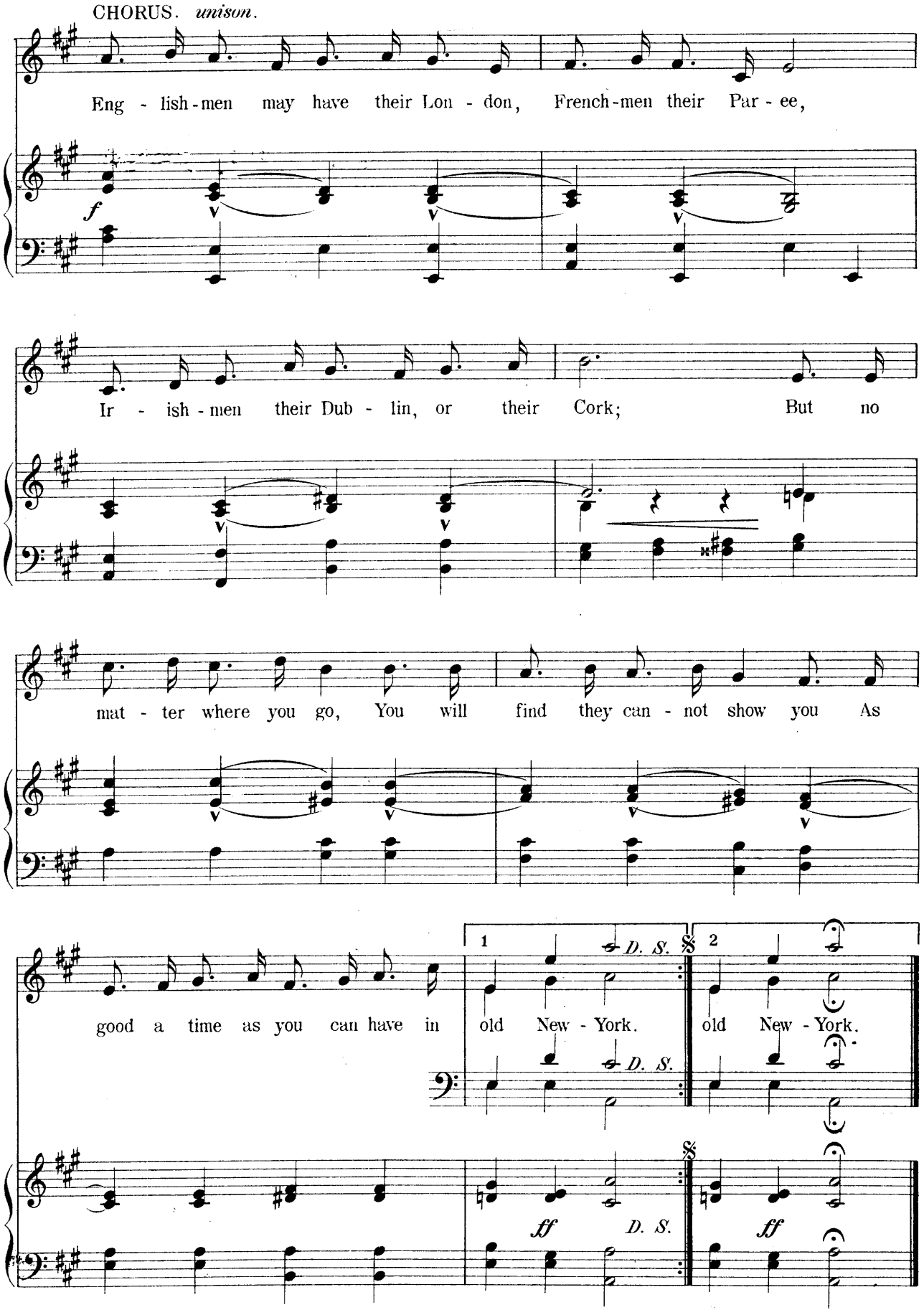

see. I've trav - elled thro' the O - ri - ent, and
know. I tried to buy a lan - tern just to
stop. The peo - ple "took me in" all right, and
take it on the whole There's noth - ing new that is - n't old to
find my way a - round, But found it was a game that did - n't
treat - ed me *tres bien* But when my coin was gone, I was *de*
me. I found it fun to jol - ly up the
go. I asked the clerk the price of one, he
trop. I've heard it said the Lat - in race are


lit - tle Jap - an - ese, I found the girls were cold in Chi - li,
said "a guin - ea" then I asked him if he meant a guin - ea -
all on the de - cline. Per - haps they are, but just the same that
ver - y _ smooth in Greece, But nev - er in my most for - get - ful
pig or a guin - ea - hen? I'll nev - er try to "kid" a bloom - in'
"bunch" got _ all of mine, They par - leed all their bets on me and
mo - ments did I cease To _ heave a sigh for old New - York! _
Brit - ish clerk a - gain But I heaved a sigh for old New - York! _
trimmed me good and fine, And I heaved a sigh for old New - York! _
rall.


REFRAIN.
Eng - lish - men may have their Lon - don, French-men their Par - ee,
mf a tempo.
Ir - ish - men their Dub - lin or their Cork; But no
mat - ter where you go, You will find they can - not show you as
good a time as you can have in old New - York.
sfz


CHORUS. *unison.*
Eng - lish-men may have their Lon - don, French-men their Par - ee,
f
Ir - ish-men their Dub - lin, or their Cork; But no
mat - ter where you go, You will find they can - not show you As
good a time as you can have in old New - York. old New - York.
1
D. S.
2
D. S.
D. S.
ff
ff

Hola!

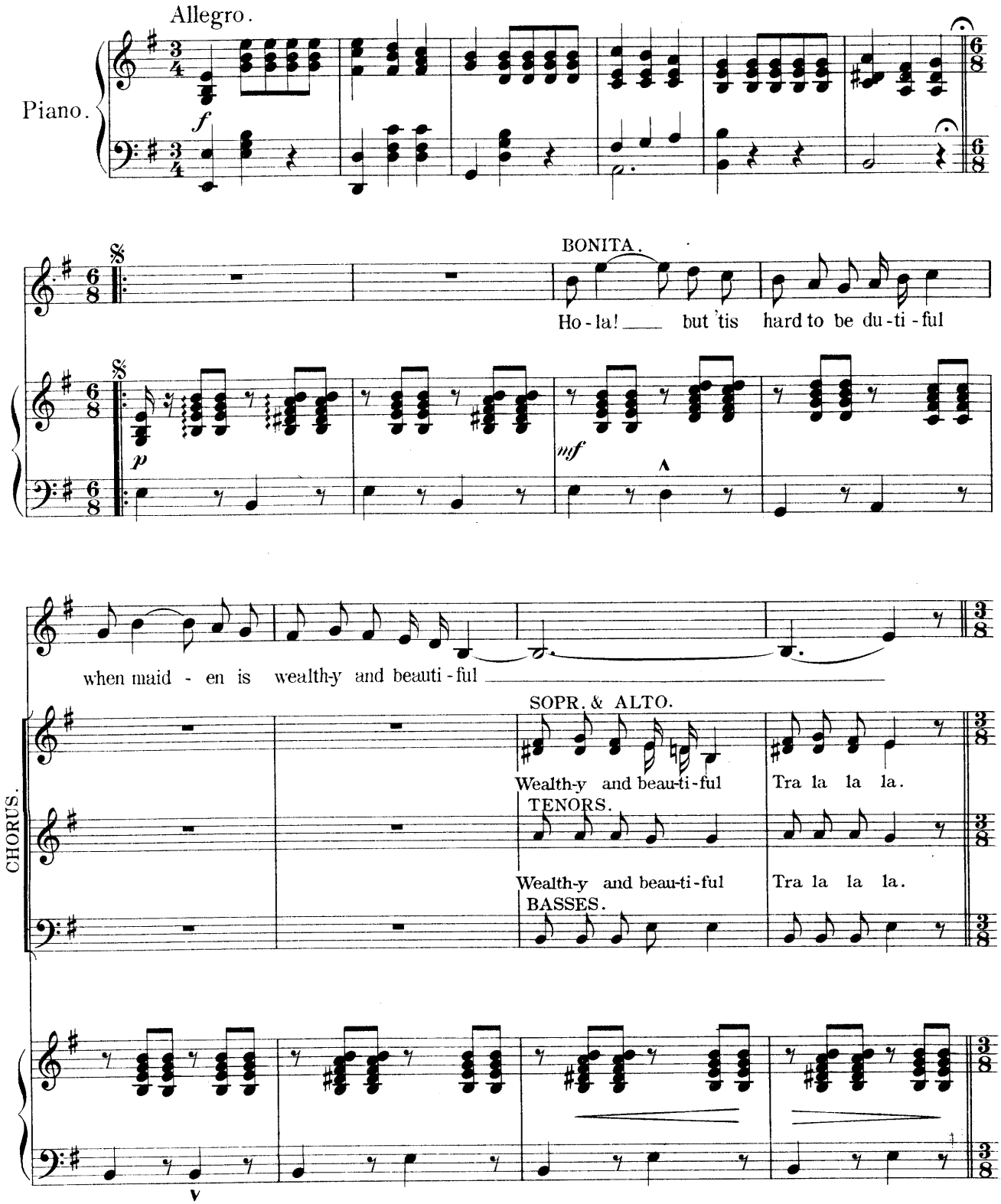
No. 5.

BOLERO.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Bonita and Chorus.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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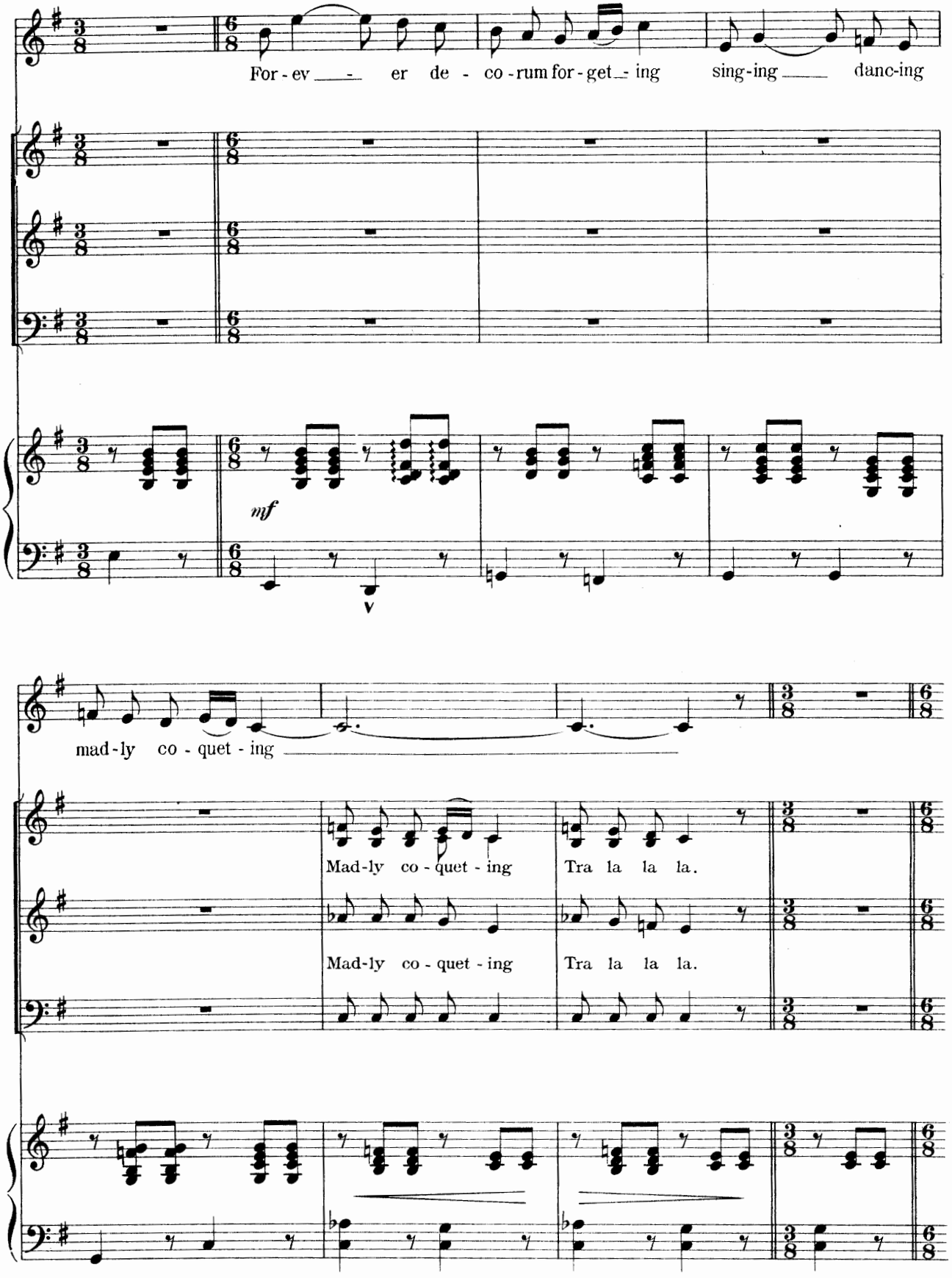
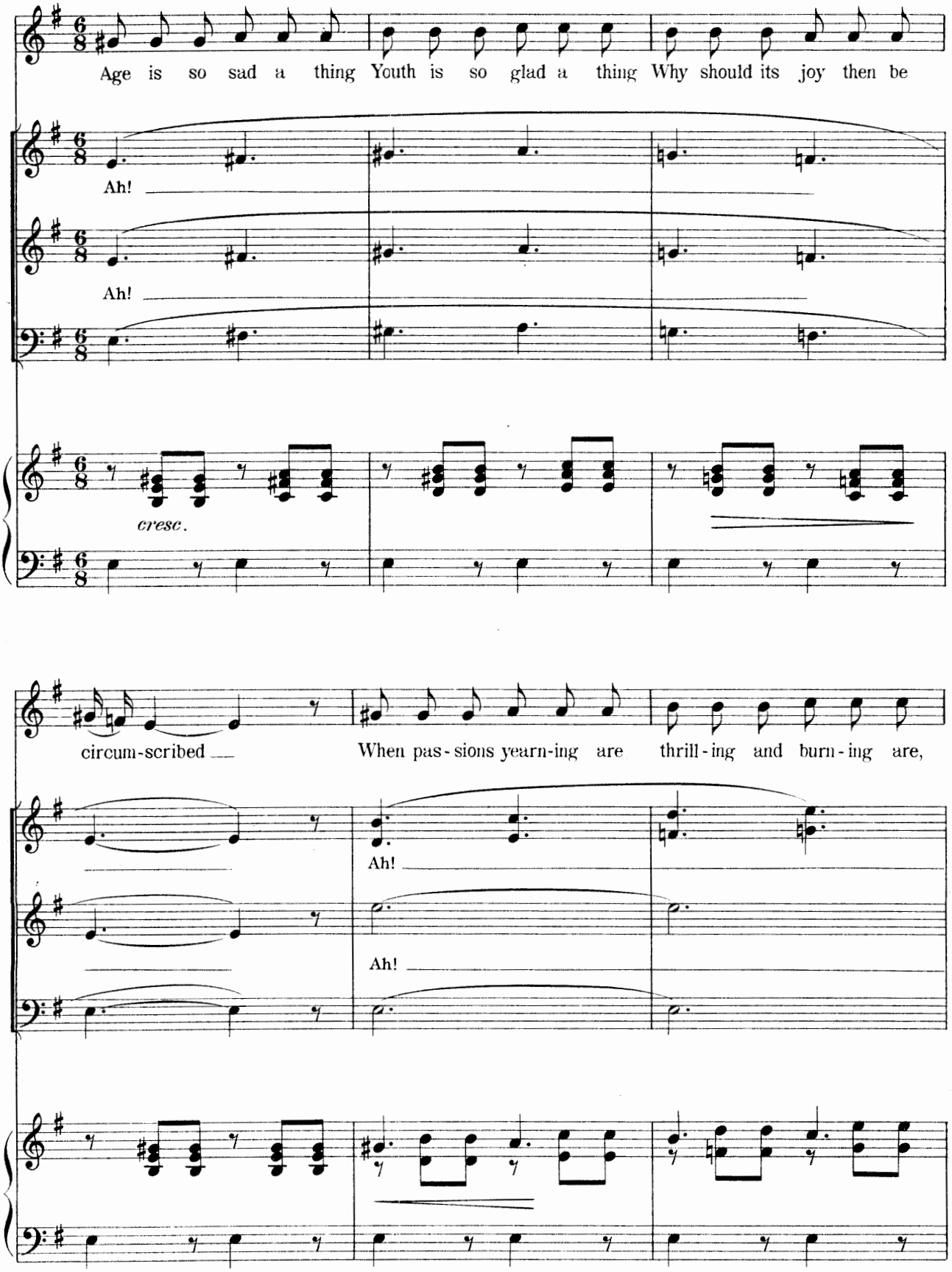
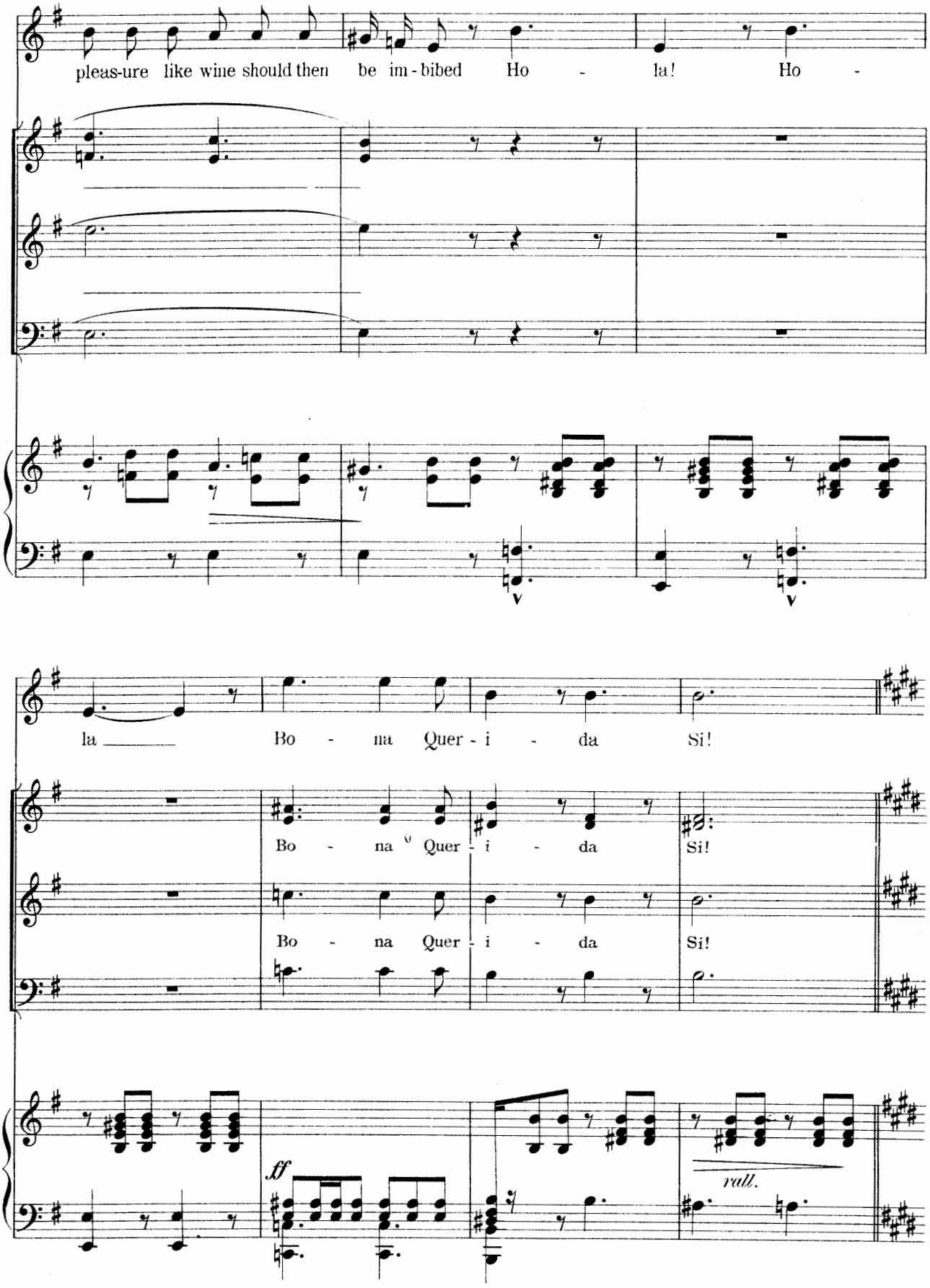
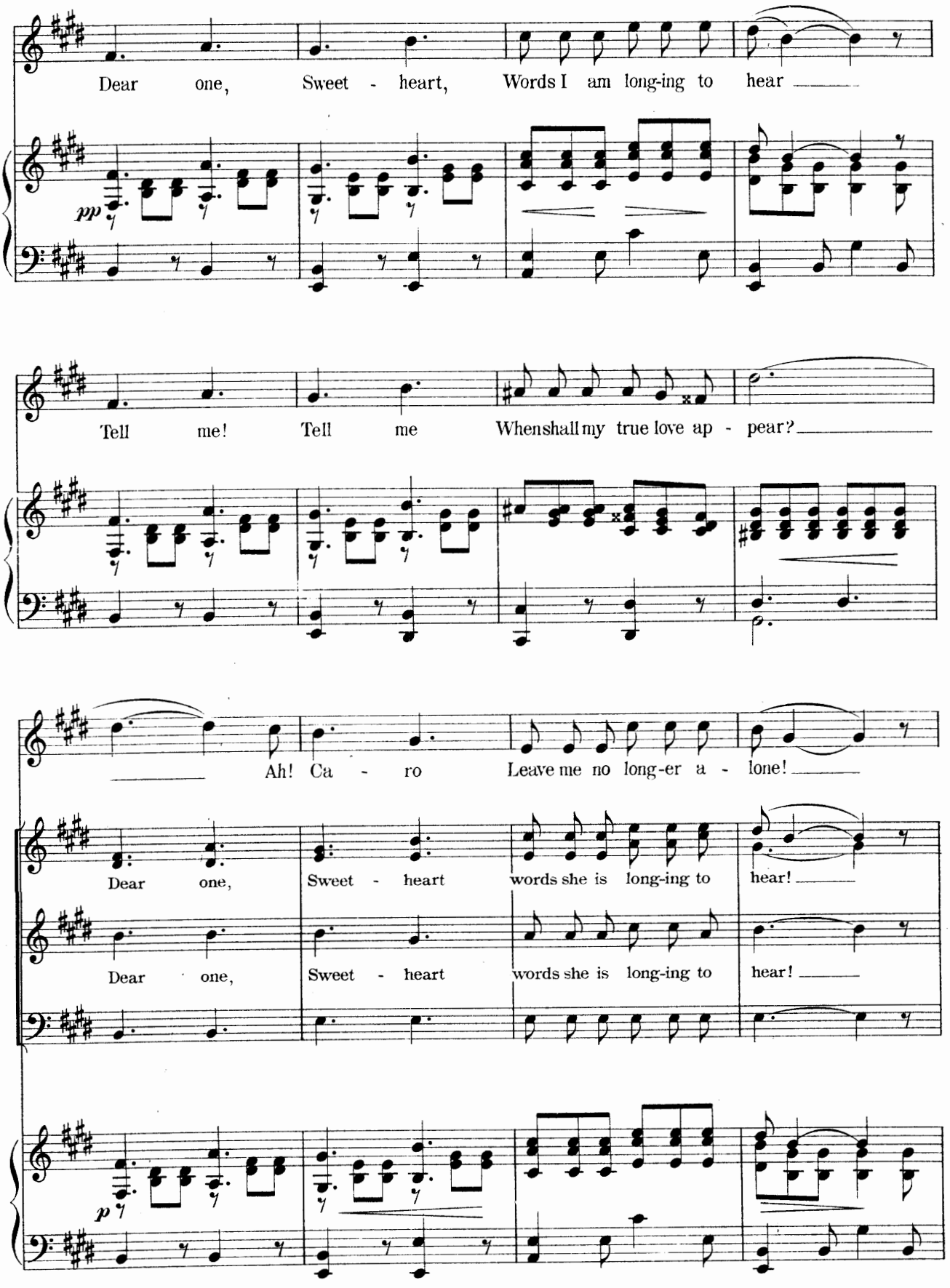
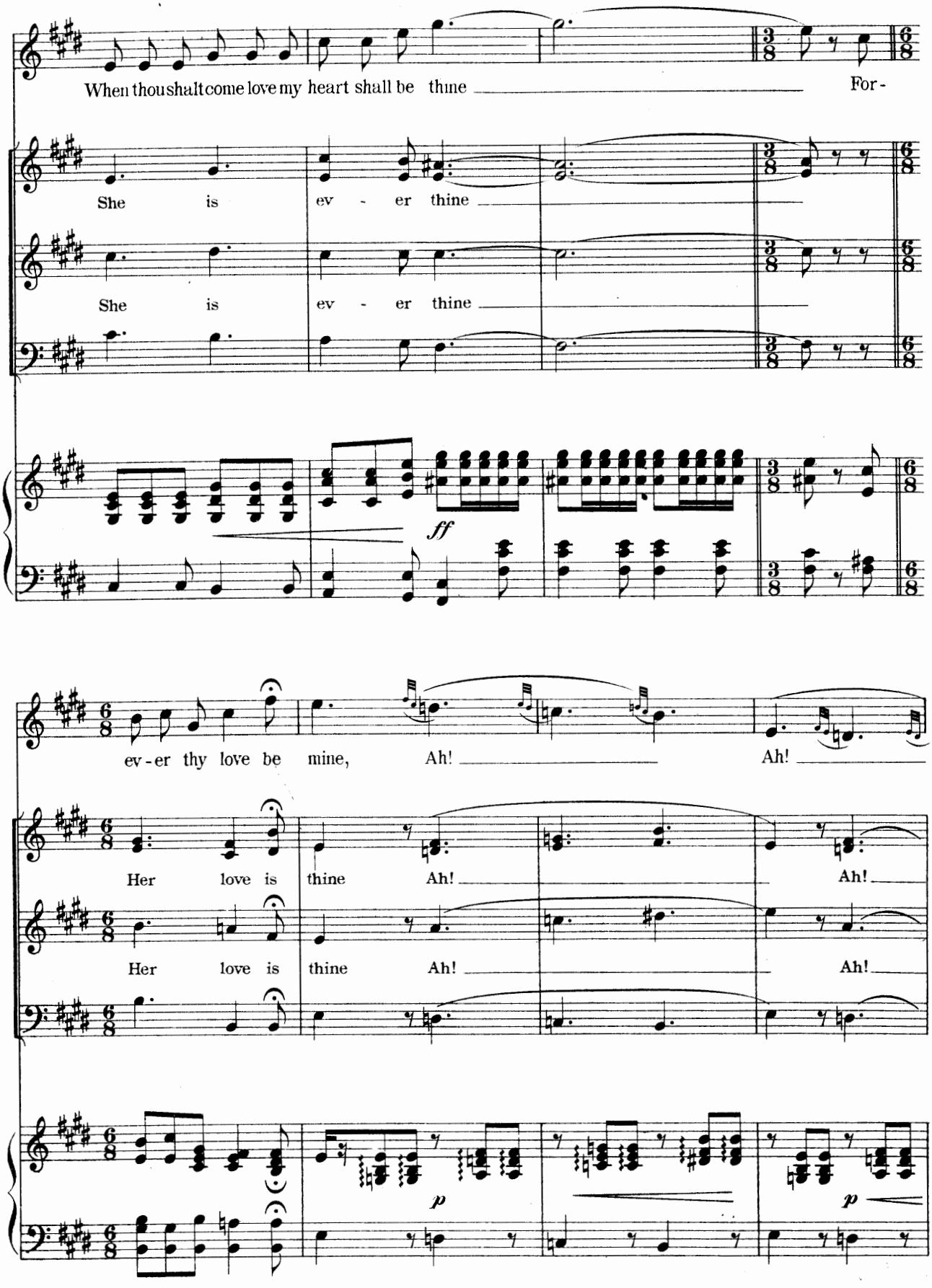

For - ev - er de - co - rum for - get - ing sing - ing danc - ing
mf
mad - ly co - quet - ing
Mad - ly co - quet - ing Tra la la la.
Mad - ly co - quet - ing Tra la la la.


Age is so sad a thing Youth is so glad a thing Why should its joy then be
Ah!
Ah!
cresc.
circum-scribed
When pas-sions yearn-ing are thrill-ing and burn-ing are,
Ah!
Ah!


pleas-ure like wine should then be im-bibed Ho - la! Ho -
la Bo - na Quer - i - da Si!
Bo - na Quer - i - da Si!
Bo - na Quer - i - da Si!
ff
rall.


Dear one, Sweet - heart, Words I am long-ing to hear
pp
Tell me! Tell me When shall my true love ap - pear?
Ah! Ca - ro Leave me no long-er a - lone!
Dear one, Sweet - heart words she is long-ing to hear!
Dear one, Sweet - heart words she is long-ing to hear!
p


When thou shalt come love my heart shall be thine For-
She is ev - er thine
She is ev - er thine
ff
ev-er thy love be mine, Ah! Ah!
Her love is thine Ah! Ah!
Her love is thine Ah! Ah!
p
p

My heart be ev - er thine, Thy love be ev - er
Ah!
My heart be ev - er thine, Thy love be ev - er
My heart be ev - er thine, Thy love be ev - er
mine. Ho - la!
1. D. S.
2.
la!
mine, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la!
mine, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la!
D. S.

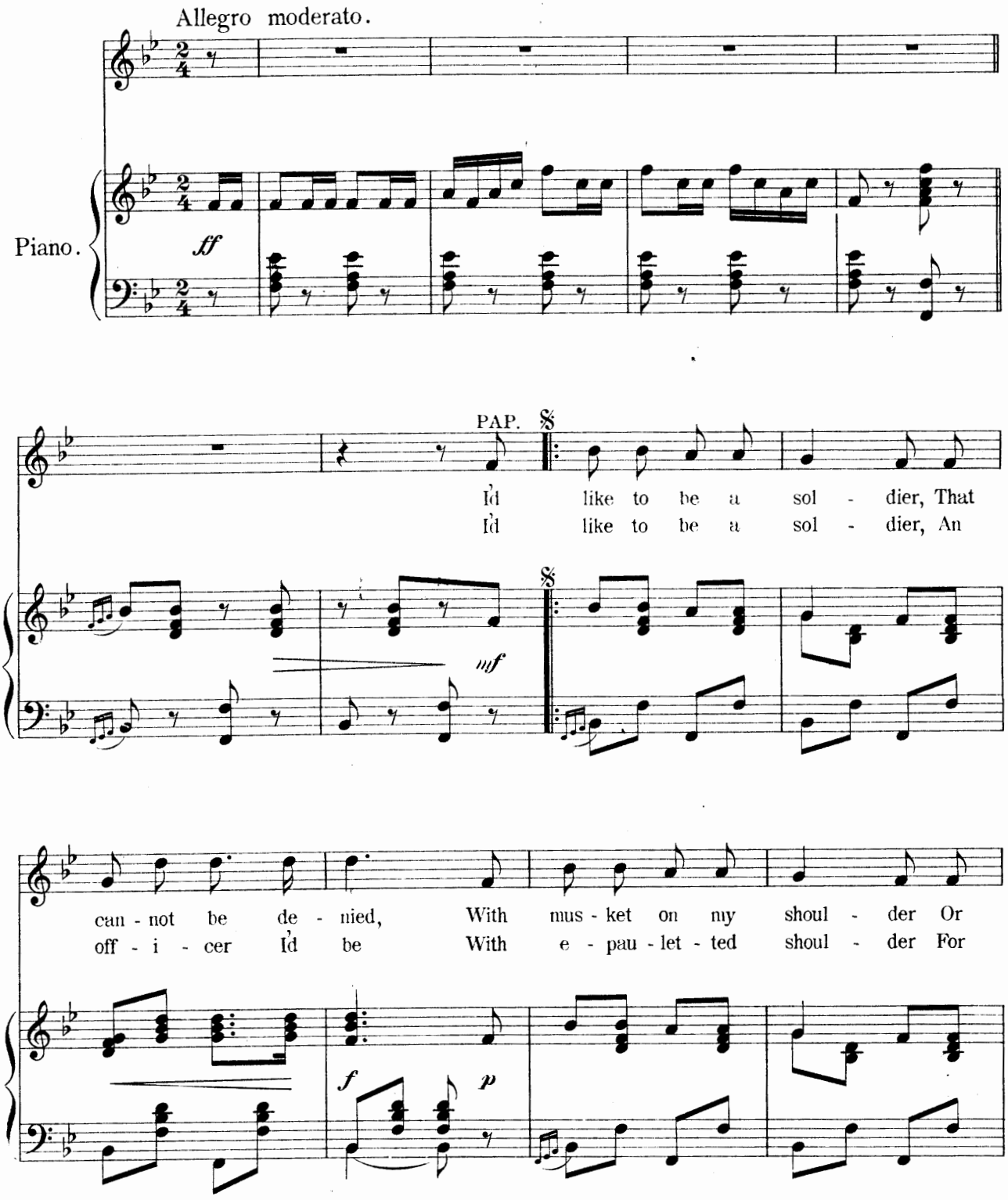
I'd Like to be a Soldier.

№ 6.

DUO - Papinta, Leopoldo and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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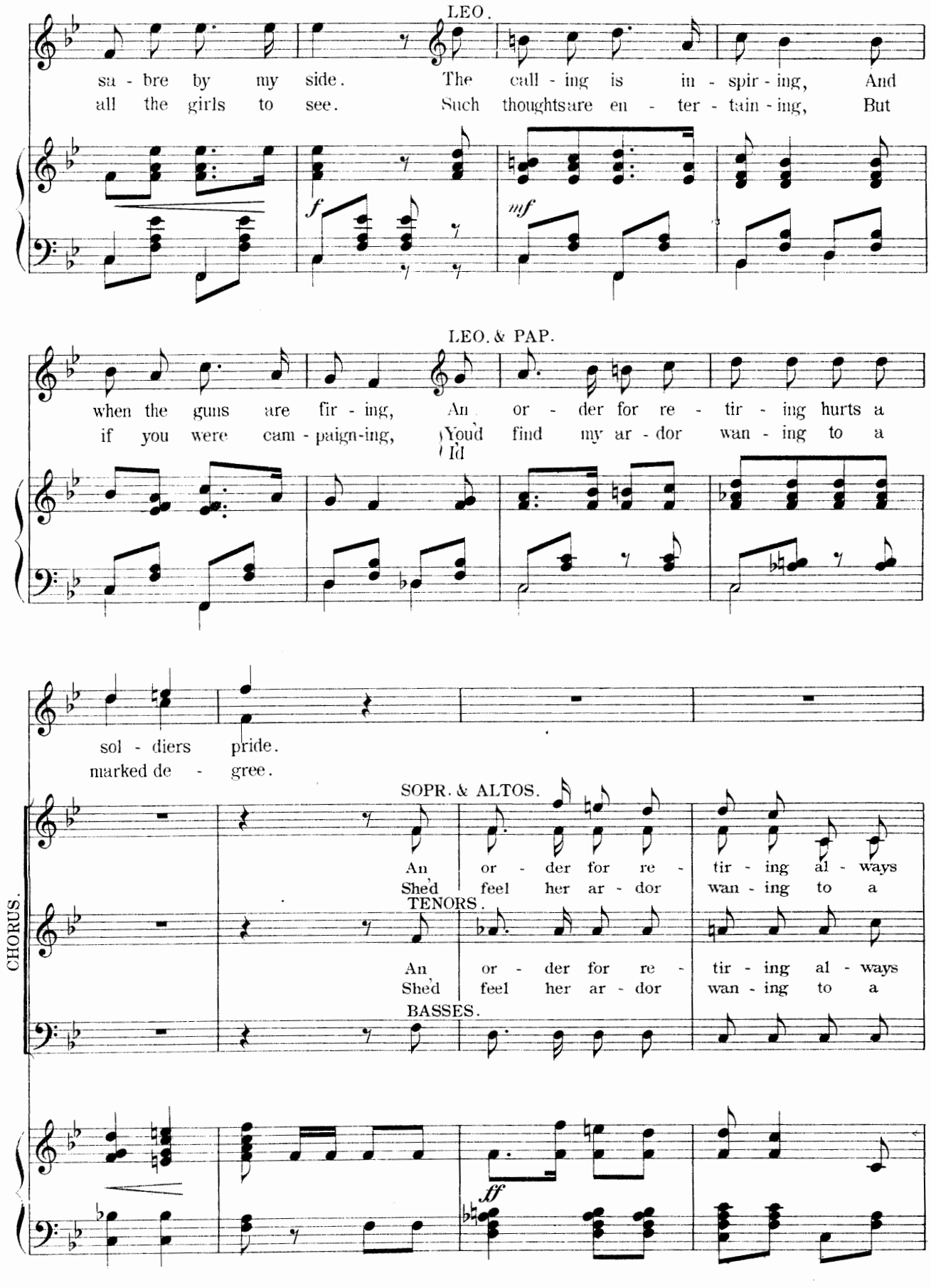
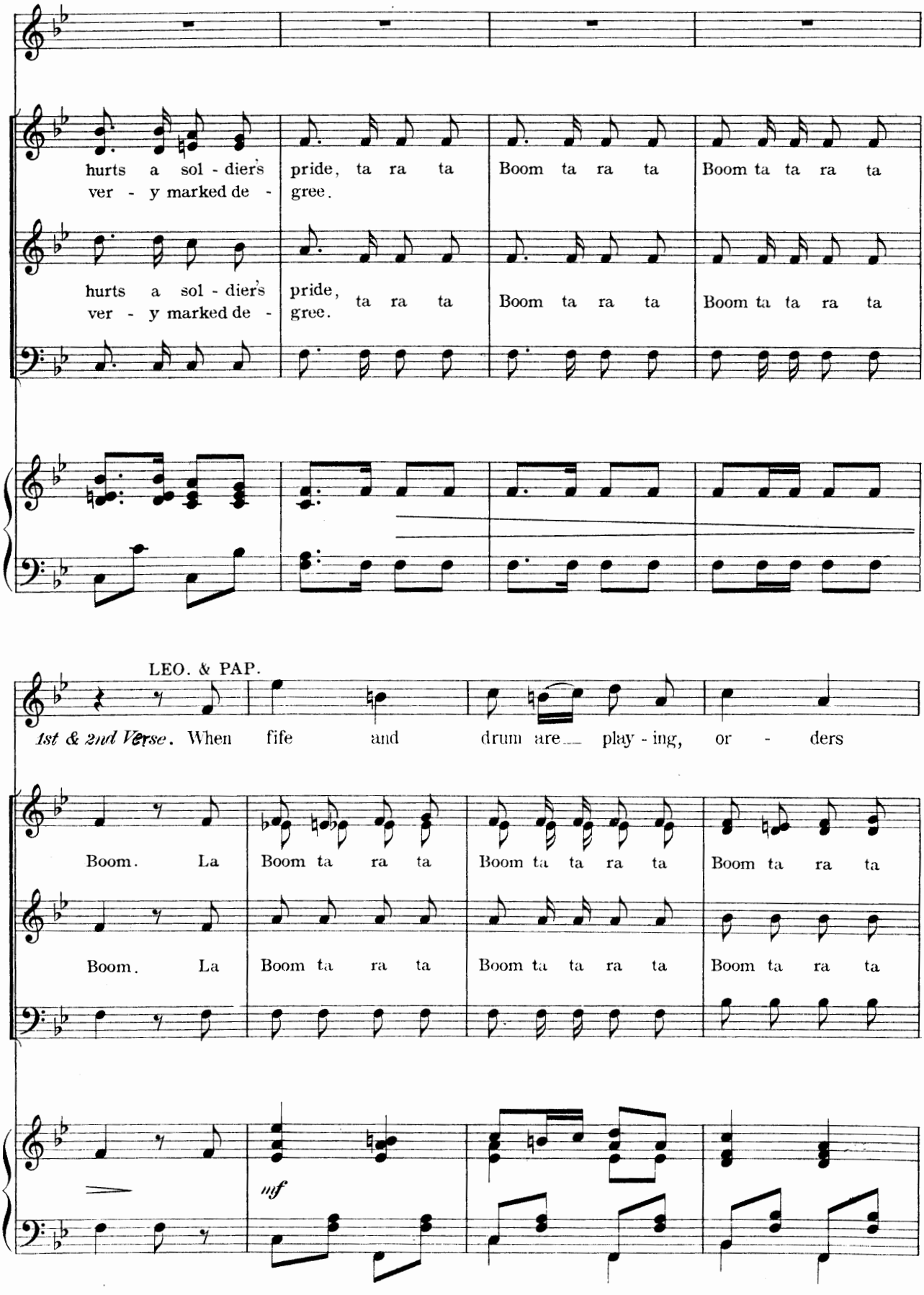
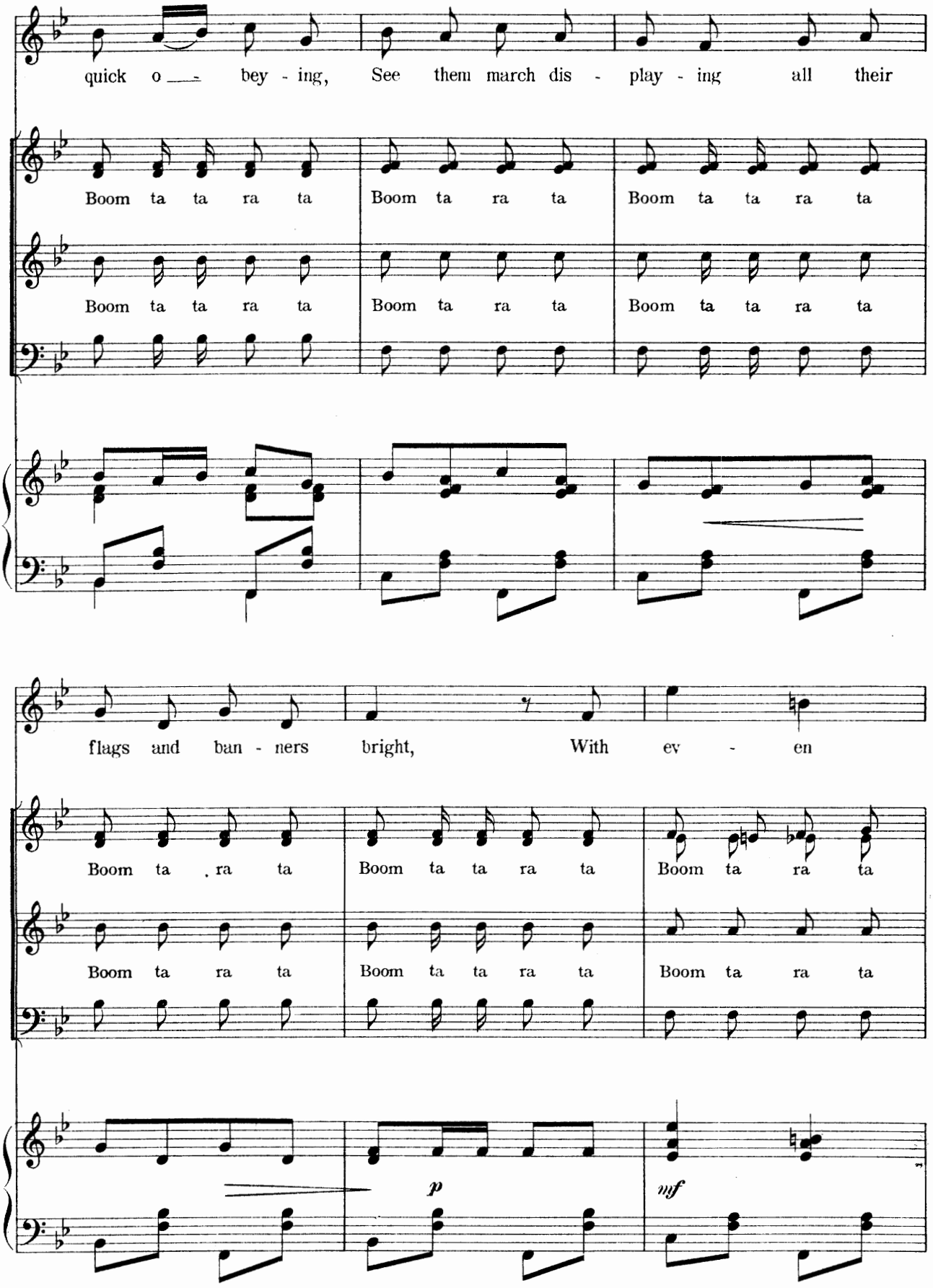
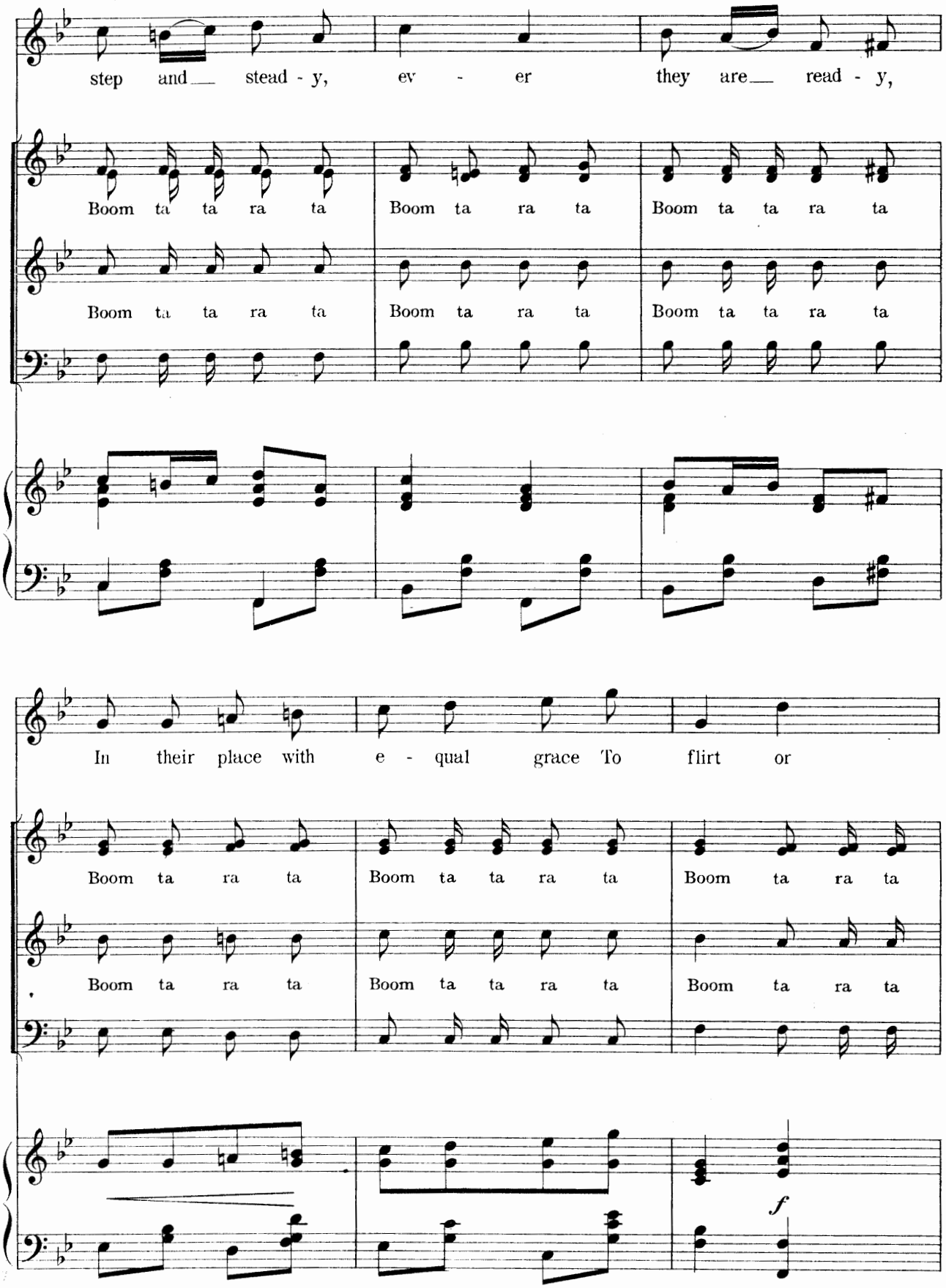
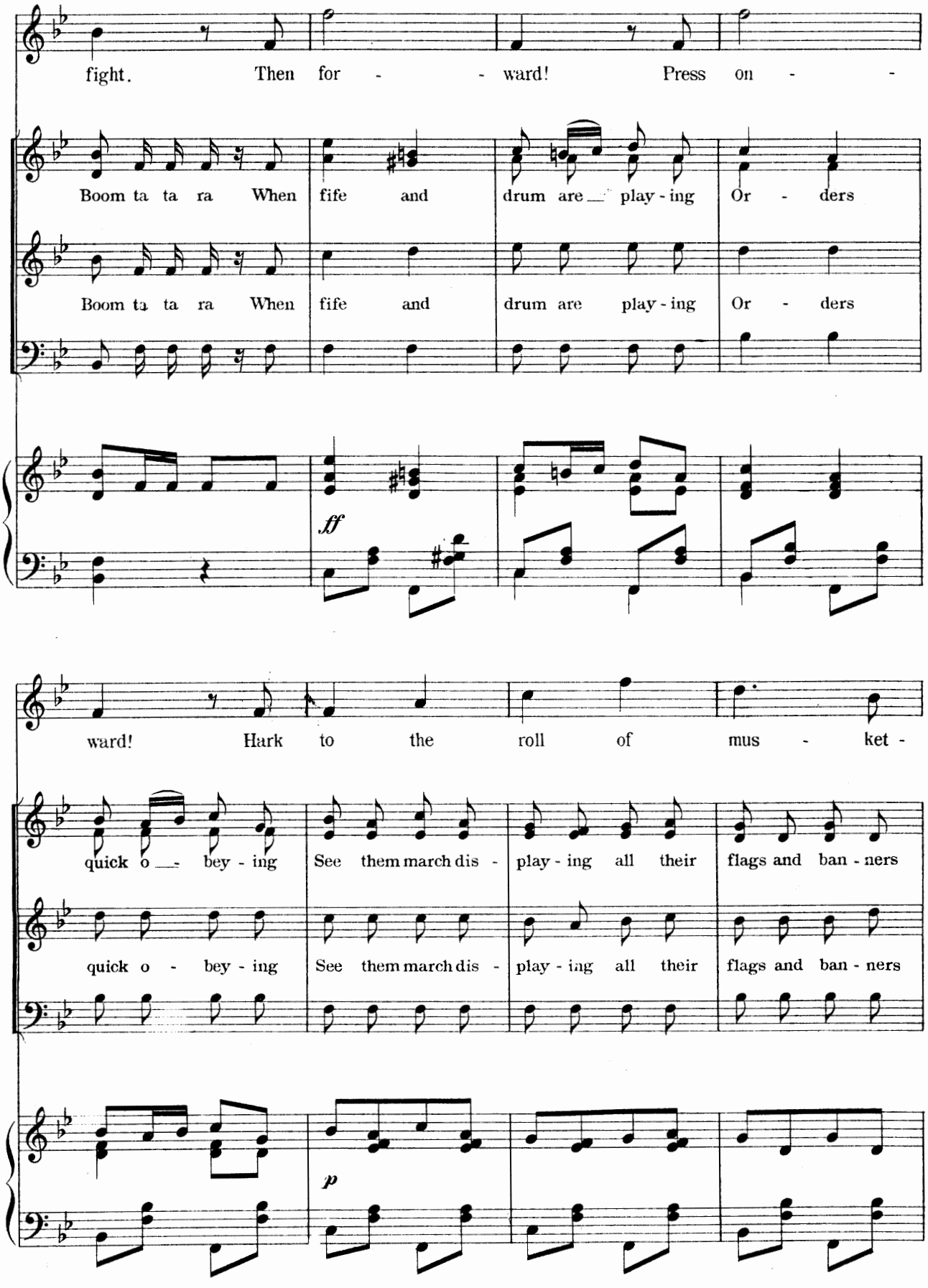
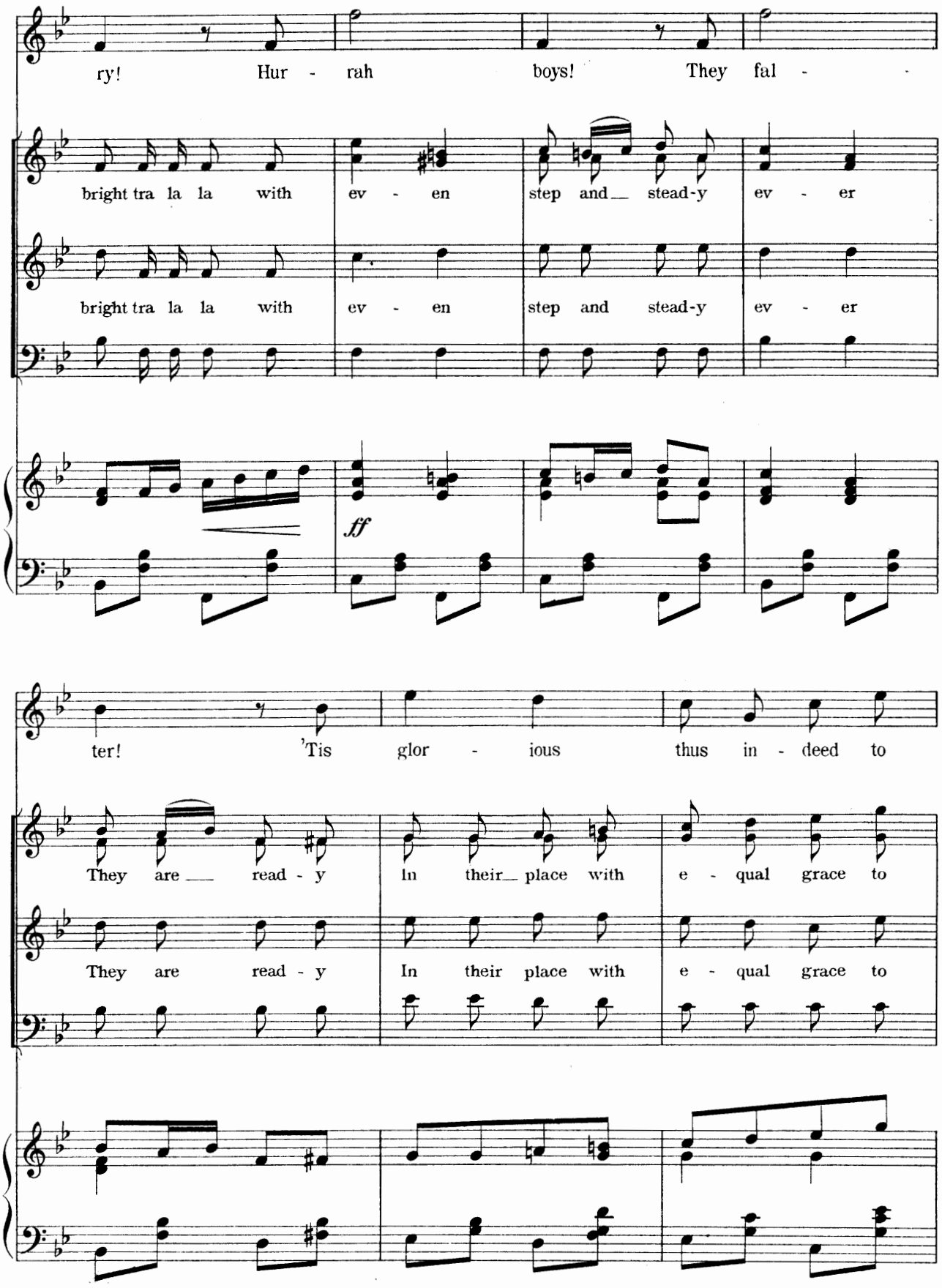

LEO.
sa - bre by my side. The call - ing is in - spir - ing, And
all the girls to see. Such thoughtsare en - ter - tain - ing, But
f
mf
LEO. & PAP.
when the guns are fir - ing, An or - der for re - tir - ing hurts a
if you were cam - paign-ing, Youd find my ar - dor wan - ing to a
Id
sol - diers pride.
marked de - gree.
SOPR. & ALTOS.
An or - der for re - tir - ing al - ways
Shed feel her ar - dor wan - ing to a
TENORS.
An or - der for re - tir - ing al - ways
Shed feel her ar - dor wan - ing to a
BASSES.
CHORUS.
ff

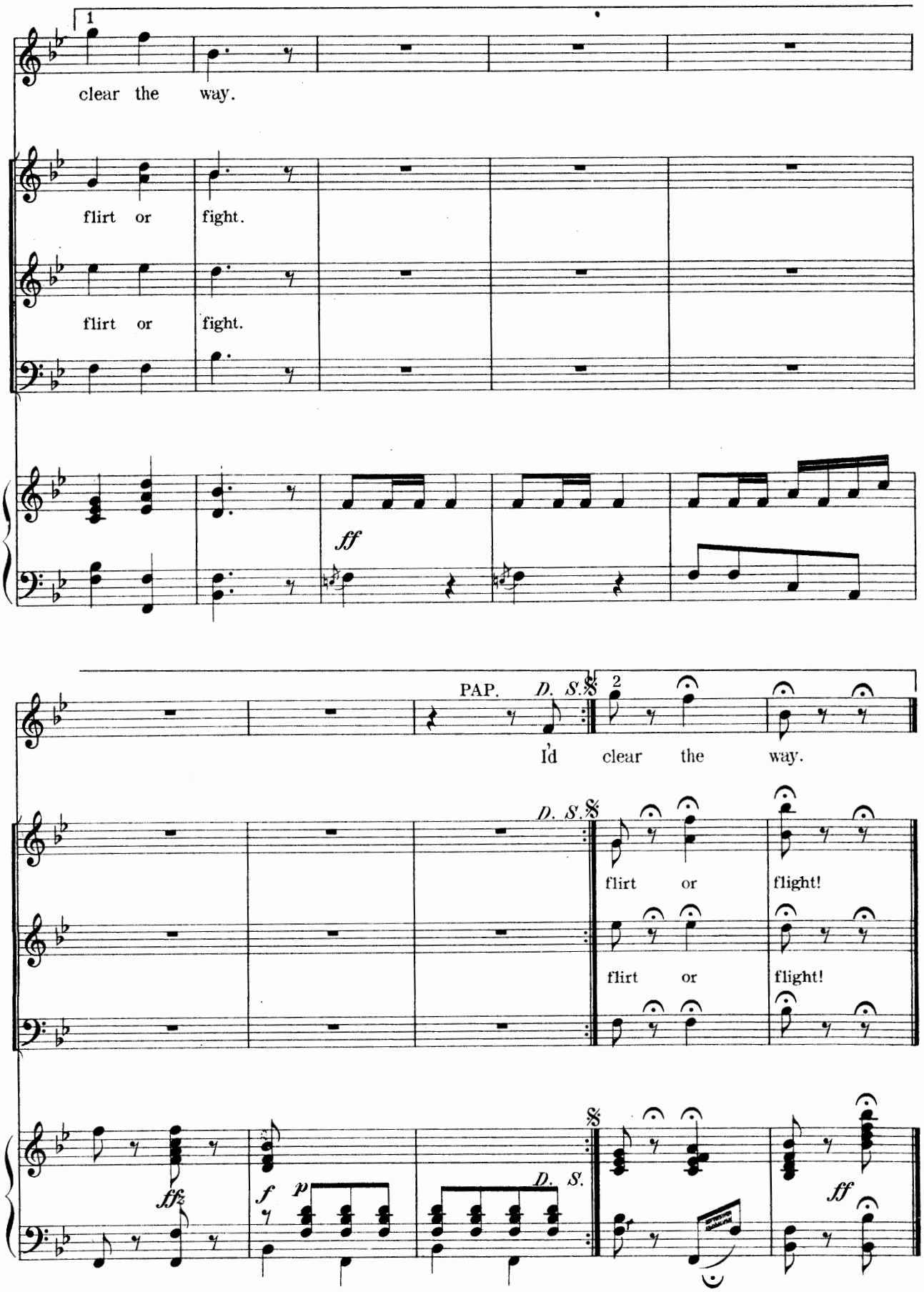

hurts a sol - dier's pride, ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
ver - y marked de - gree.
hurts a sol - dier's pride, ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
ver - y marked de - gree.
LEO. & PAP.
1st & 2nd Verse. When fife and drum are play - ing, or - ders
Boom. La Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
Boom. La Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
mf


quick o — bey - ing, See them march dis - play - ing all their
Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
flags and ban - ners bright, With ev - en
Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
p
mf


step and stead - y, ev - er they are read - y,
Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
In their place with e - qual grace To flirt or
Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta
f


fight. Then for - - ward! Press on - -
Boom ta ta ra When fife and drum are play - ing Or - ders
Boom ta ta ra When fife and drum are play - ing Or - ders
ff
ward! Hark to the roll of mus - ket -
quick o - bey - ing See them march dis - play - ing all their flags and ban - ners
quick o - bey - ing See them march dis - play - ing all their flags and ban - ners
p


ry! Hur - rah boys! They fal -
bright tra la la with ev - en step and stead-y ev - er
bright tra la la with ev - en step and stead-y ev - er
ff
ter! 'Tis glor - ious thus in - deed to
They are read - y In their place with e - qual grace to
They are read - y In their place with e - qual grace to


1
clear the way.
flirt or fight.
flirt or fight.
ff
PAP.
D. S.
2
I'd clear the way.
D. S.
flirt or flight!
flirt or flight!
fff
f
p
D. S.
ff

We Were Taught To Walk Demurely.

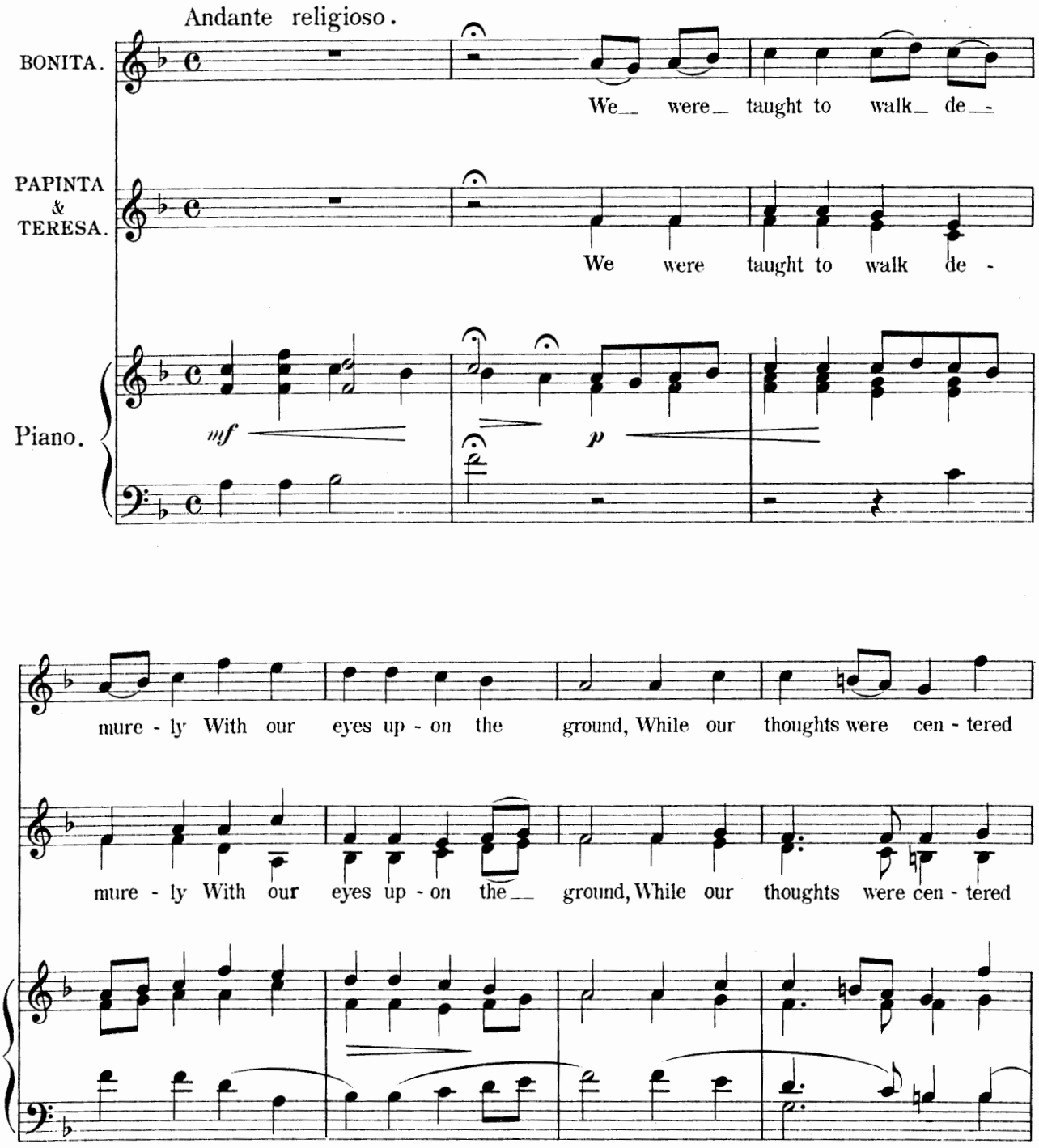
No 7.

TRIO.

Bonita, Papinta and Teresa.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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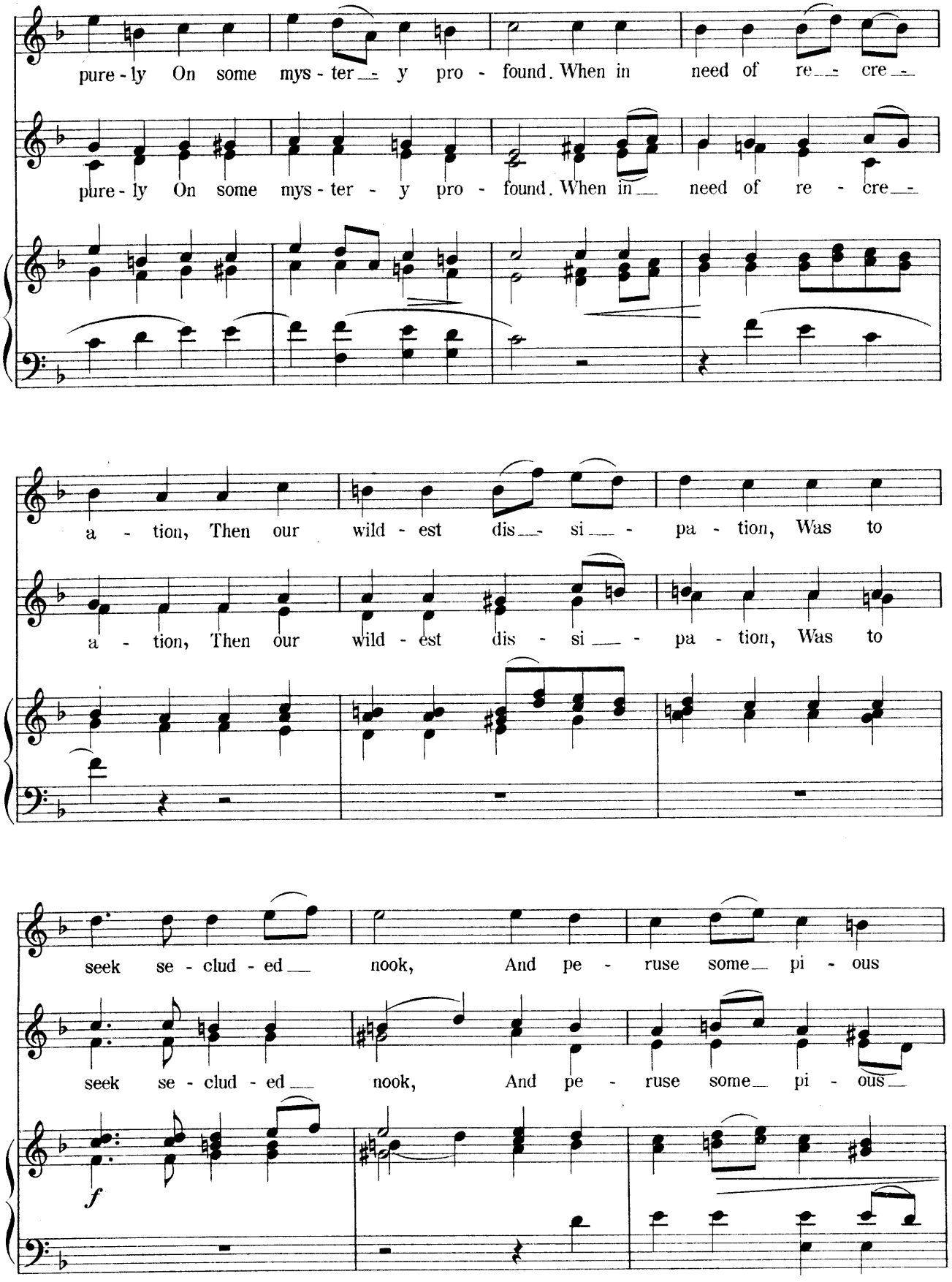
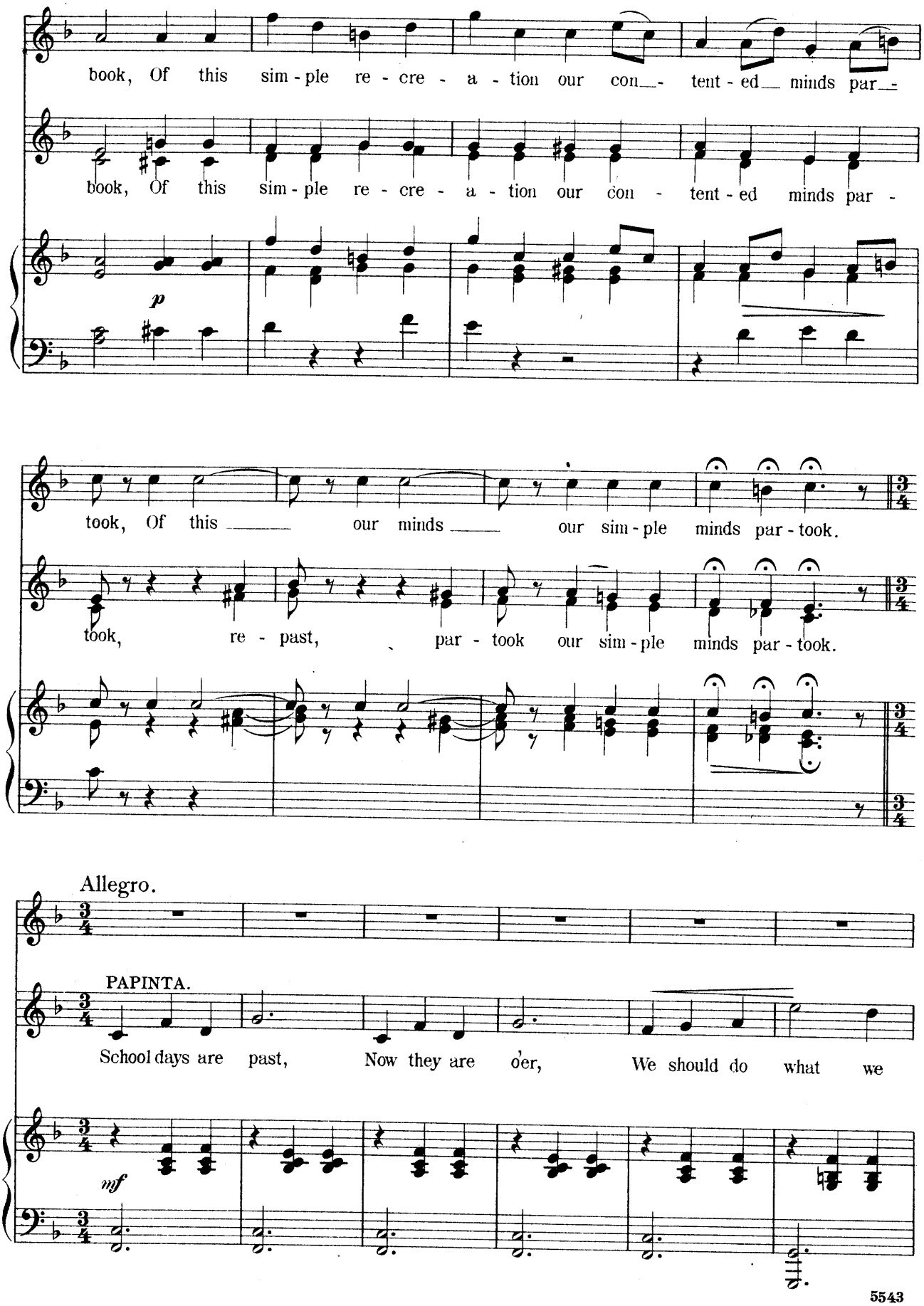
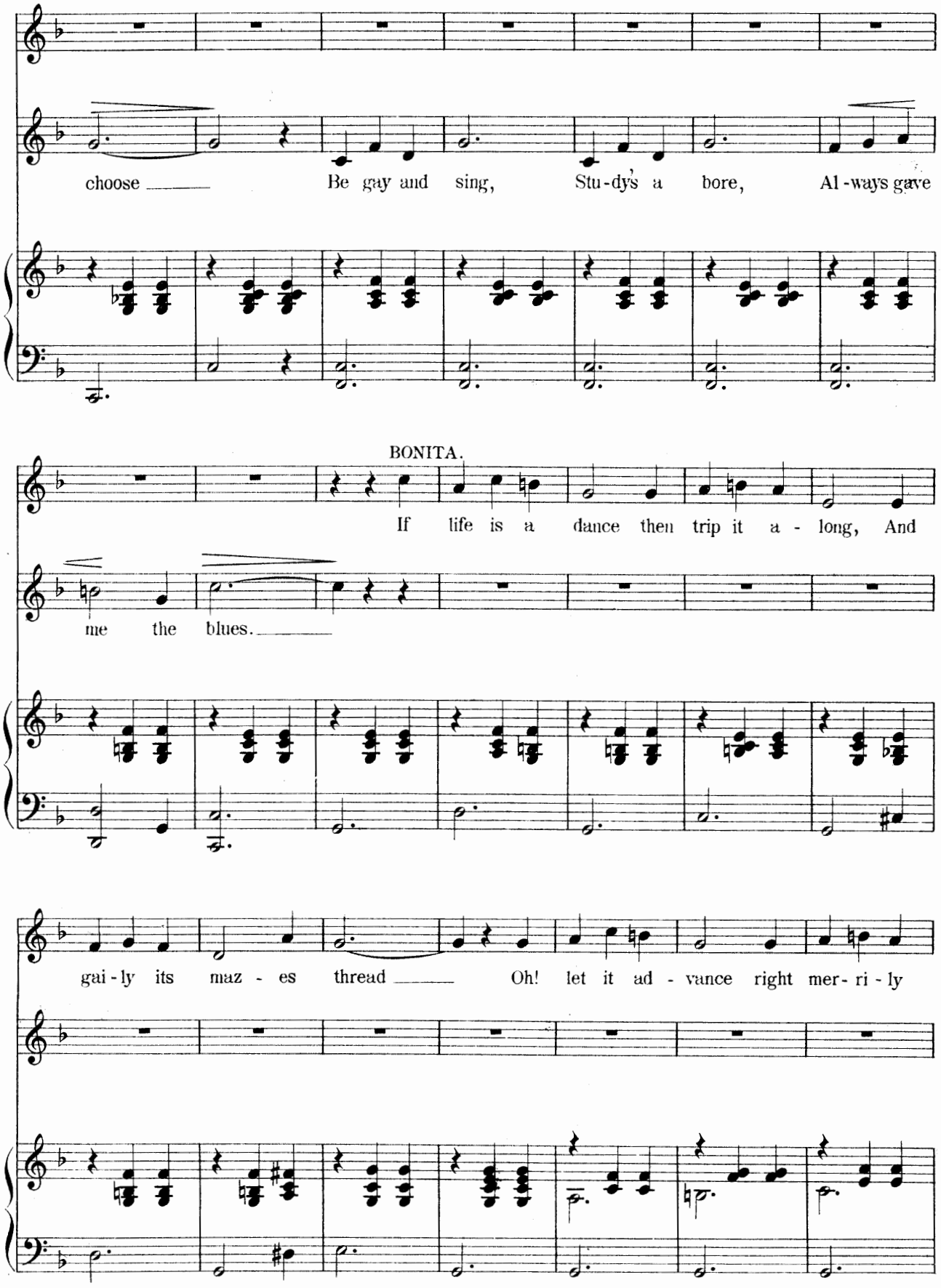
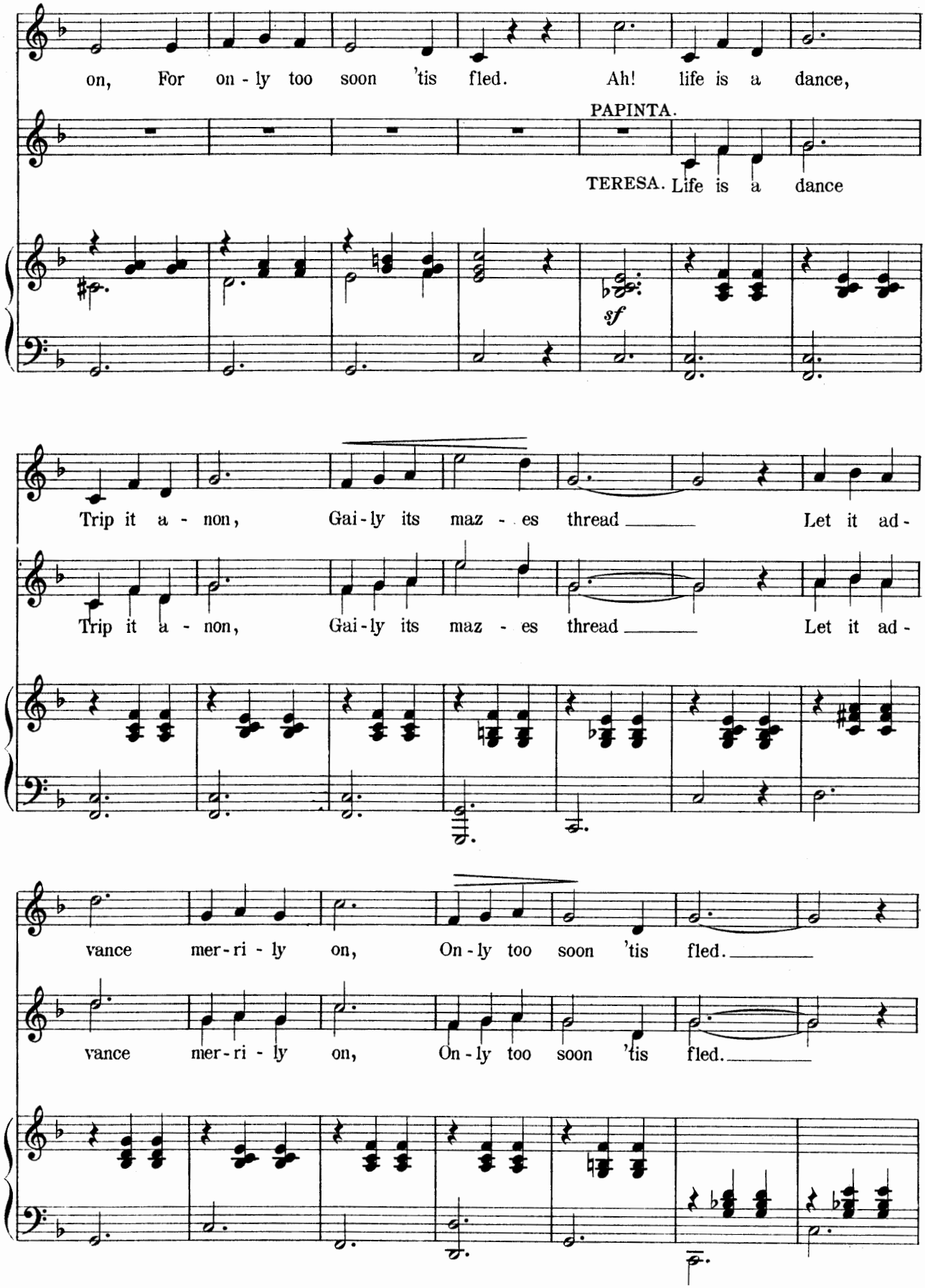
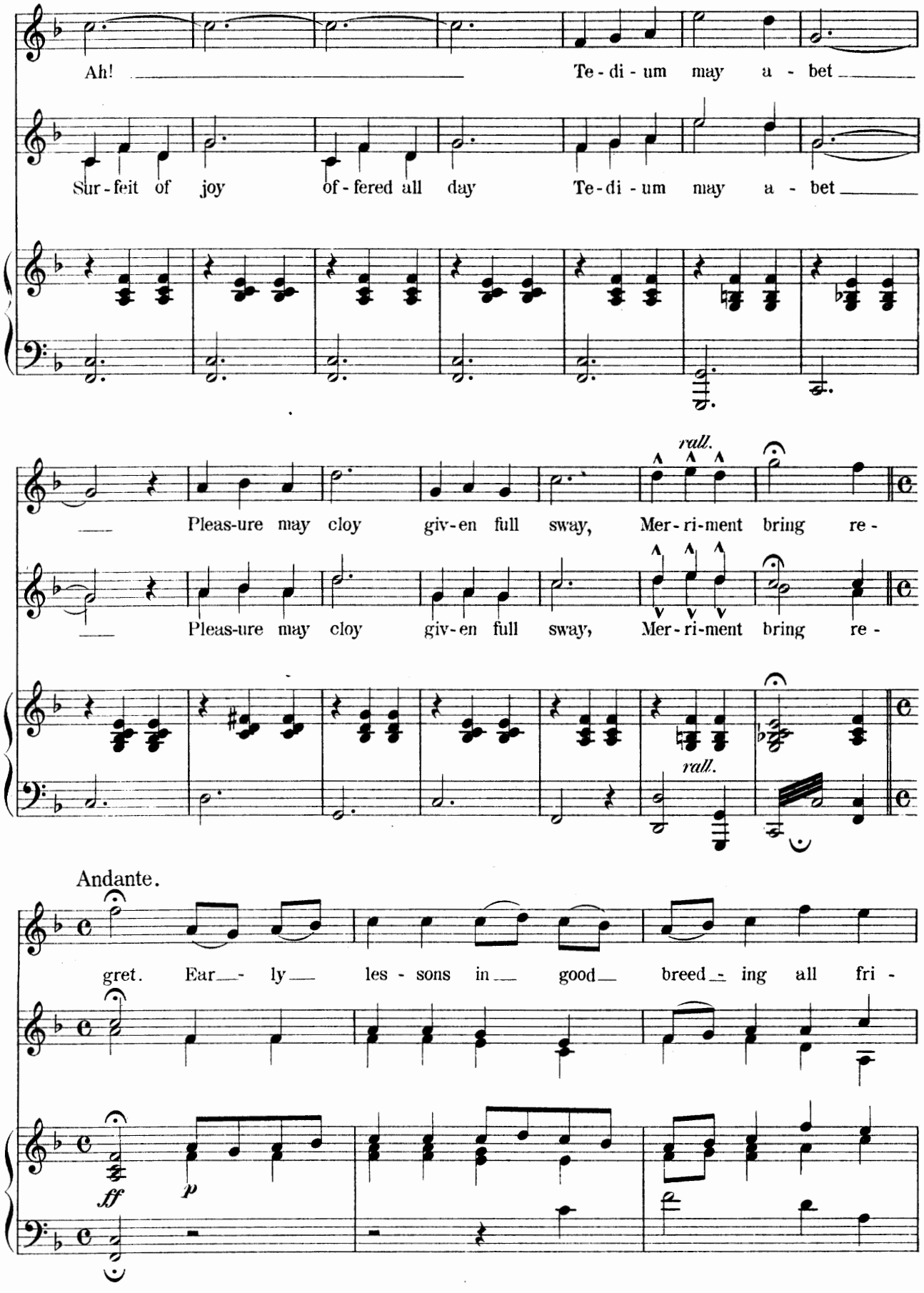
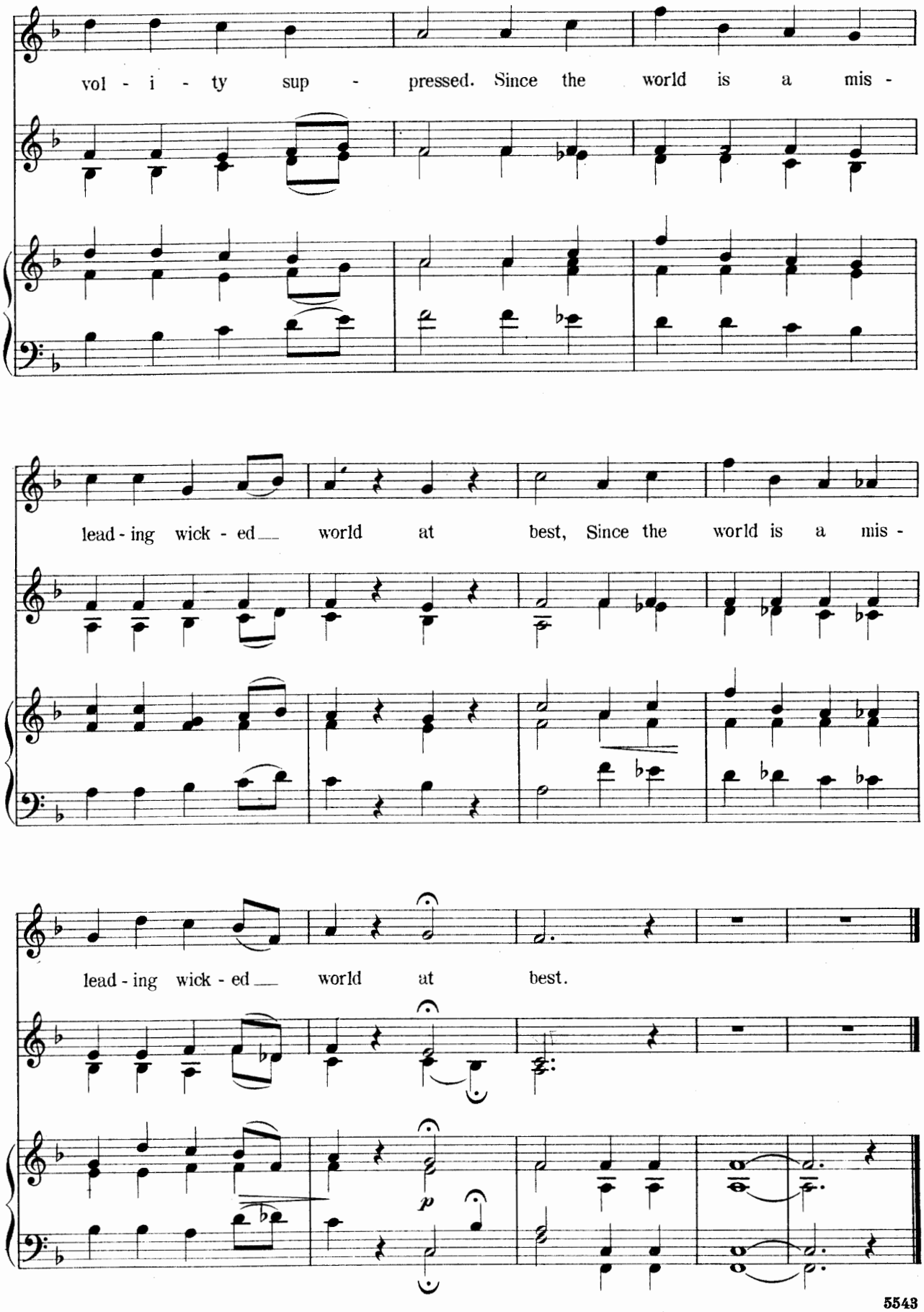

pure - ly On some mys - ter - y pro - found. When in need of re - cre -
pure - ly On some mys - ter - y pro - found. When in need of re - cre -
a - tion, Then our wild - est dis - si - pa - tion, Was to
a - tion, Then our wild - est dis - si - pa - tion, Was to
seek se - clud - ed nook, And pe - ruse some pi - ous
seek se - clud - ed nook, And pe - ruse some pi - ous
f


book, Of this sim - ple re - cre - a - tion our con - tent - ed minds par -
book, Of this sim - ple re - cre - a - tion our con - tent - ed minds par -
p
took, Of this our minds our sim - ple minds par - took.
took, re - past, par - took our sim - ple minds par - took.
Allegro.
PAPINTA.
School days are past, Now they are o'er, We should do what we
mf


choose
Be gay and sing,
Stu-dy's a bore,
Al-ways gave
BONITA.
If life is a dance then trip it a-long, And
me the blues.
gai-ly its maz-es thread
Oh! let it ad-vance right mer-ri-ly


on, For on - ly too soon 'tis fled. Ah! life is a dance,
PAPINTA.
TERESA. Life is a dance
sf
Trip it a - non, Gai - ly its maz - es thread Let it ad -
Trip it a - non, Gai - ly its maz - es thread Let it ad -
vance mer - ri - ly on, On - ly too soon 'tis fled.
vance mer - ri - ly on, On - ly too soon 'tis fled.


Ah! Te - di - um may a - bet
Sur - feit of joy of - fered all day Te - di - um may a - bet
rall.
Pleas-ure may cloy giv-en full sway, Mer - ri-ment bring re -
Pleas-ure may cloy giv-en full sway, Mer - ri-ment bring re -
rall.
Andante.
gret. Ear - ly les - sons in good breed - ing all fri -
ff
p


vol - i - ty sup - pressed. Since the world is a mis -
lead - ing wick - ed world at best, Since the world is a mis -
lead - ing wick - ed world at best.
p

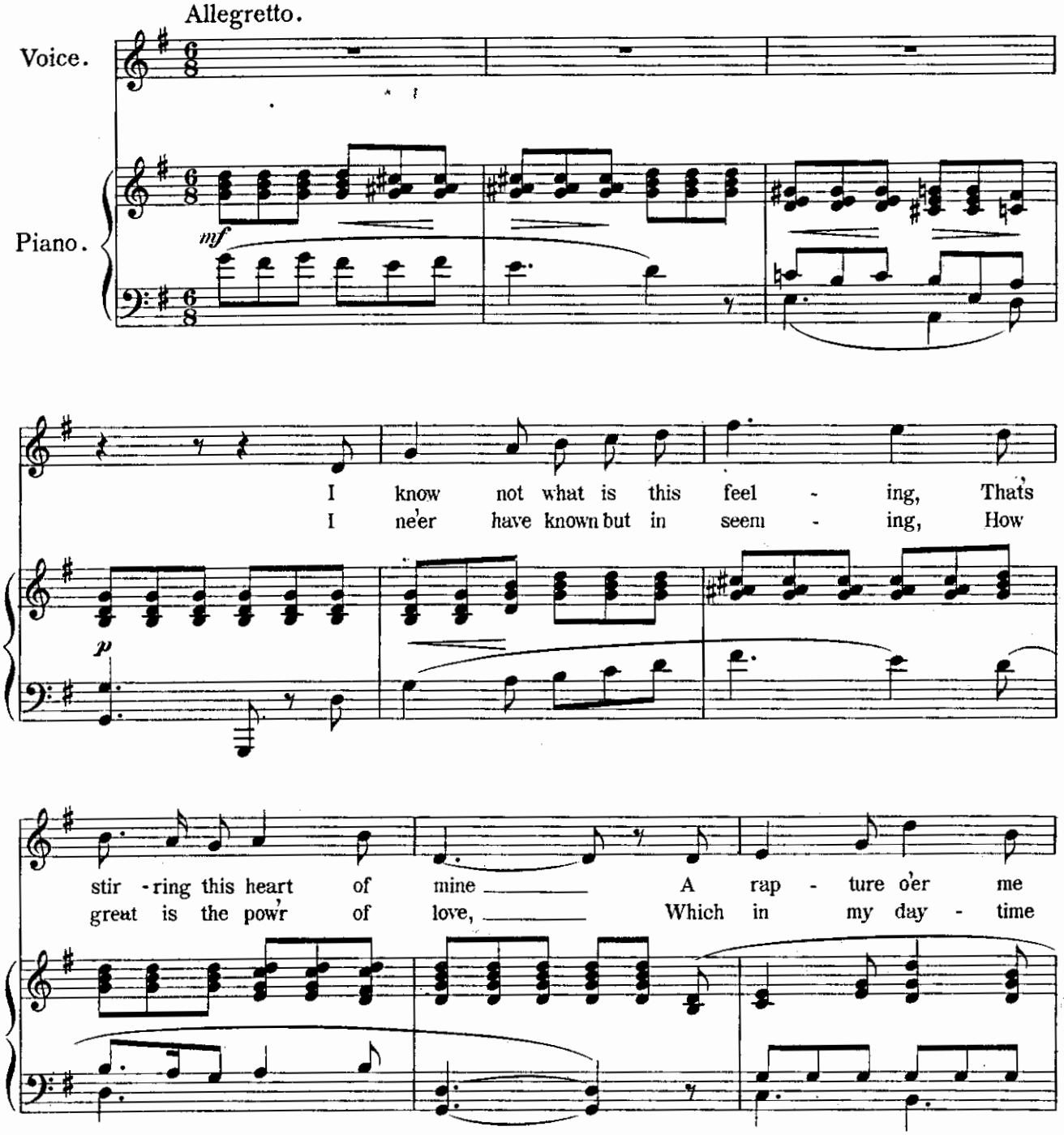
Cupid Has Found My Heart.

No 8.

Jack.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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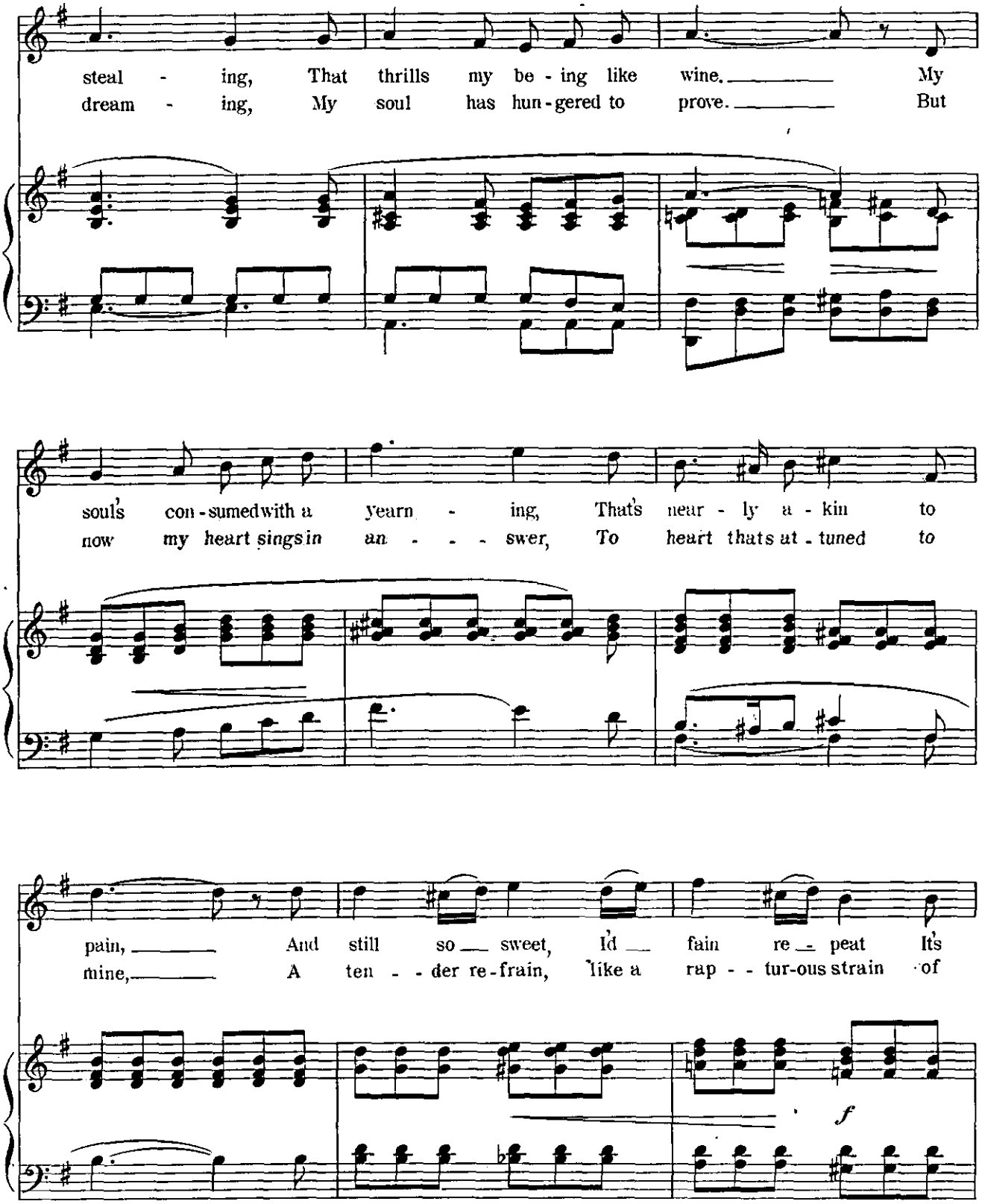
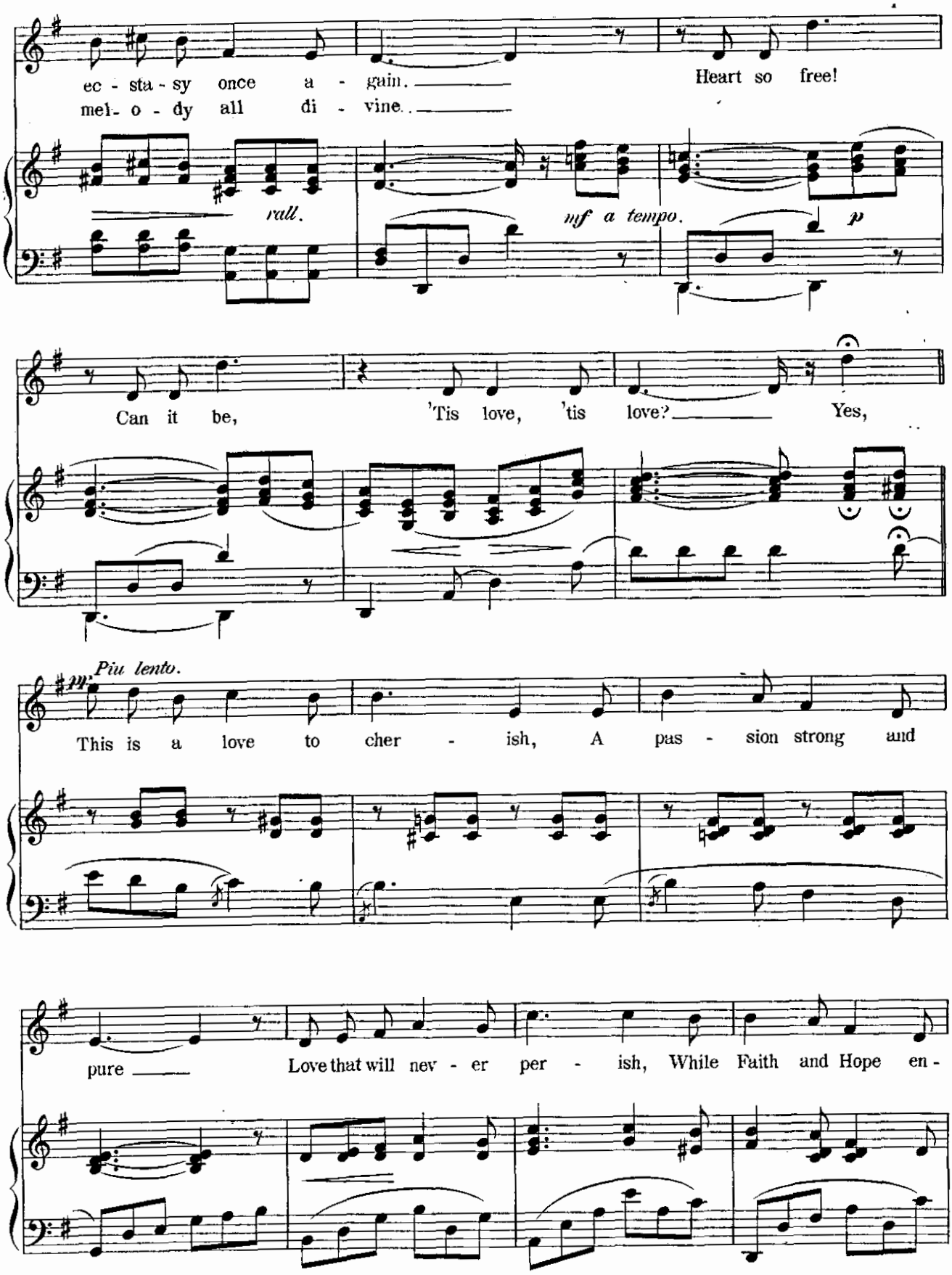
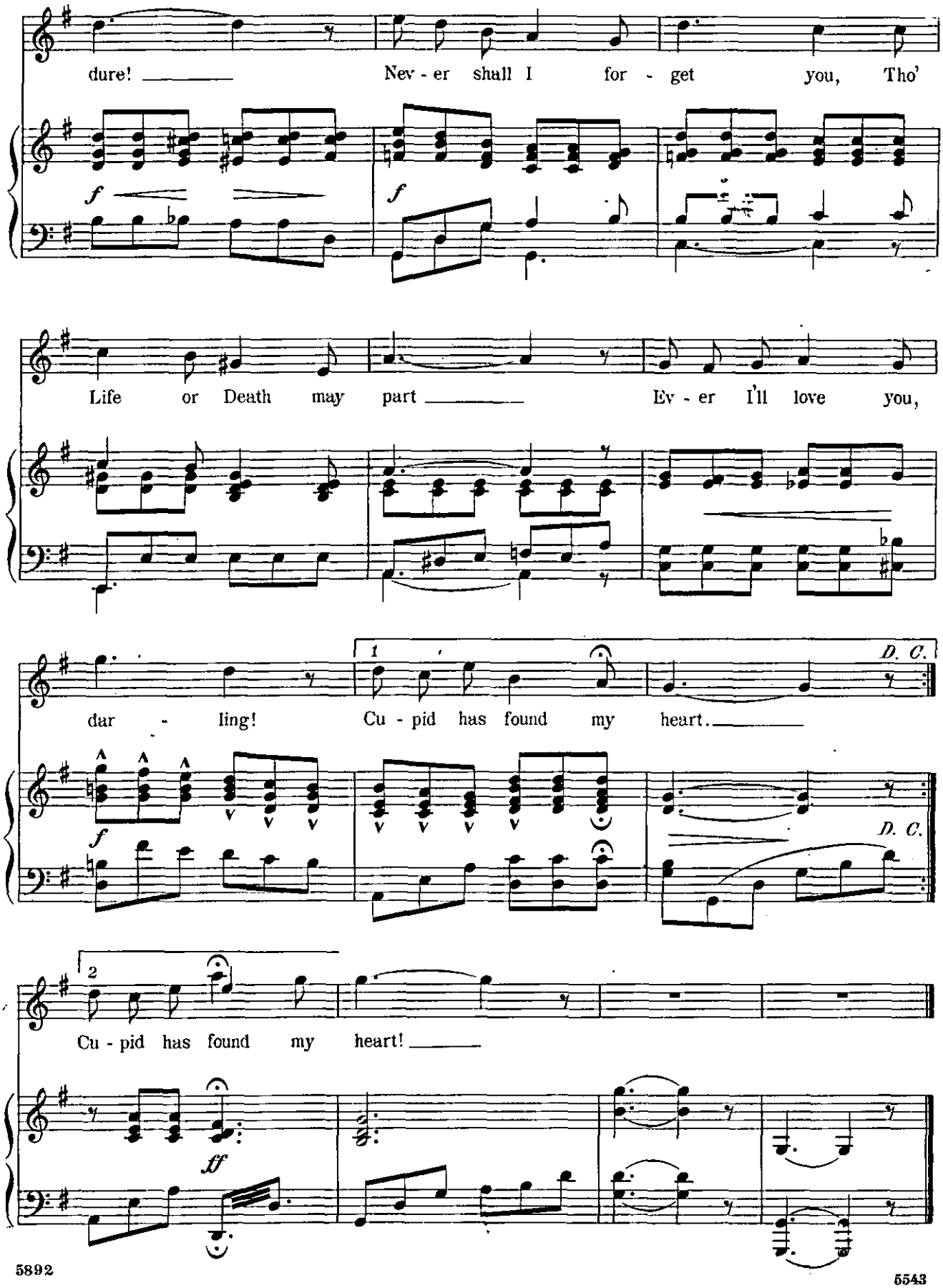

steal - ing, That thrills my be - ing like wine. My
dream - ing, My soul has hun - gered to prove. But
soul's con - sumed with a yearn - ing, That's near - ly a - kin to
now my heart sings in an - - - swer, To heart that's at - tuned to
pain, And still so sweet, I'd fain re - peat It's
mine, A ten - - der re - frain, like a rap - - tur-ous strain of
f


ec - sta - sy once a - gain.
mel- o - dy all di - vine.
Heart so free!
rall.
mf a tempo.
p
Can it be,
'Tis love, 'tis love?
Yes,
mp Piu lento.
This is a love to cher - ish, A pas - sion strong and
pure
Love that will nev - er per - ish, While Faith and Hope en -


dure! Nev - er shall I for - get you, Tho'
Life or Death may part Ev - er I'll love you,
dar - ling! Cu - pid has found my heart.
D. C.
Cu - pid has found my heart!

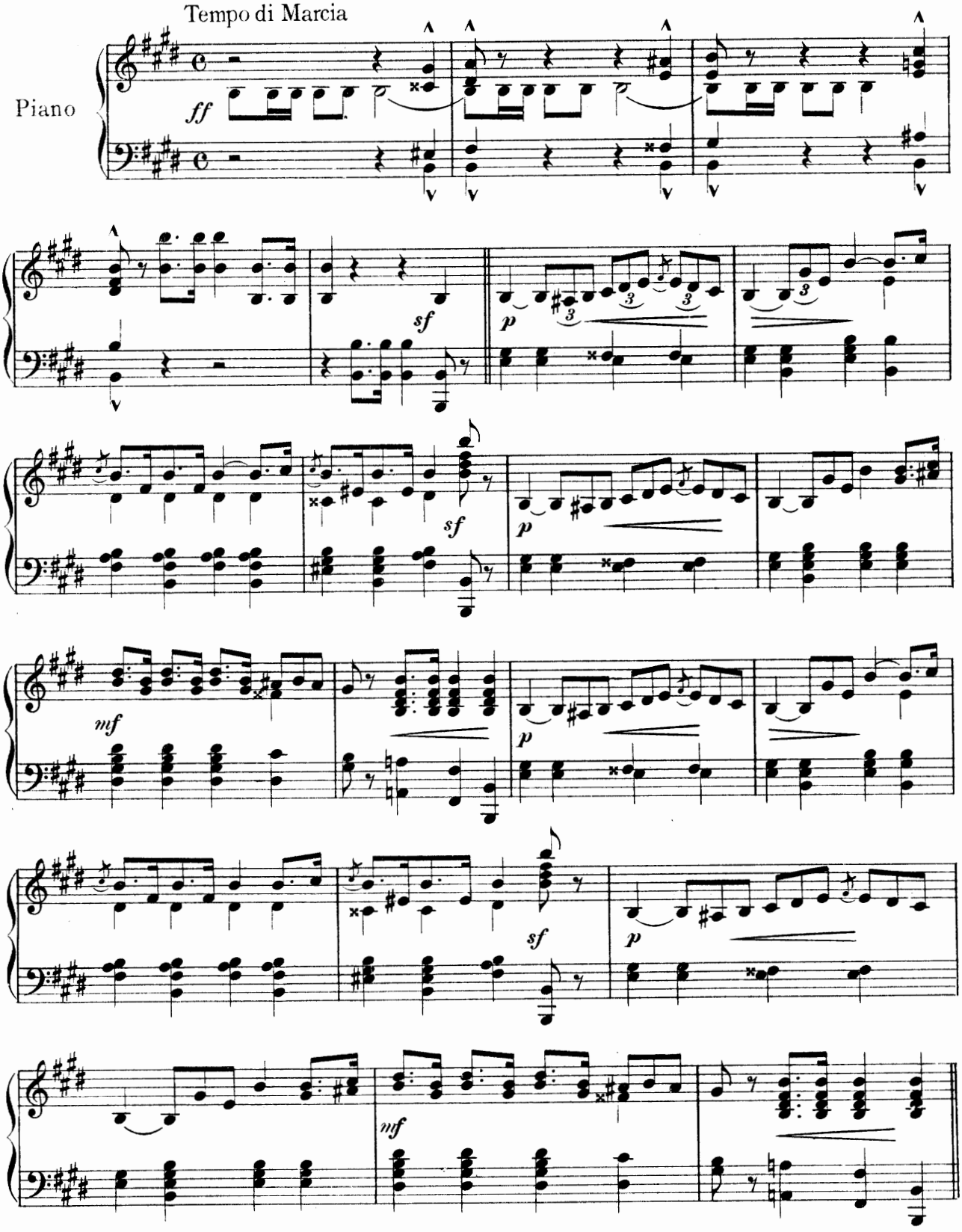
No 9. Finale I.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.

Tempo di Marcia

Piano



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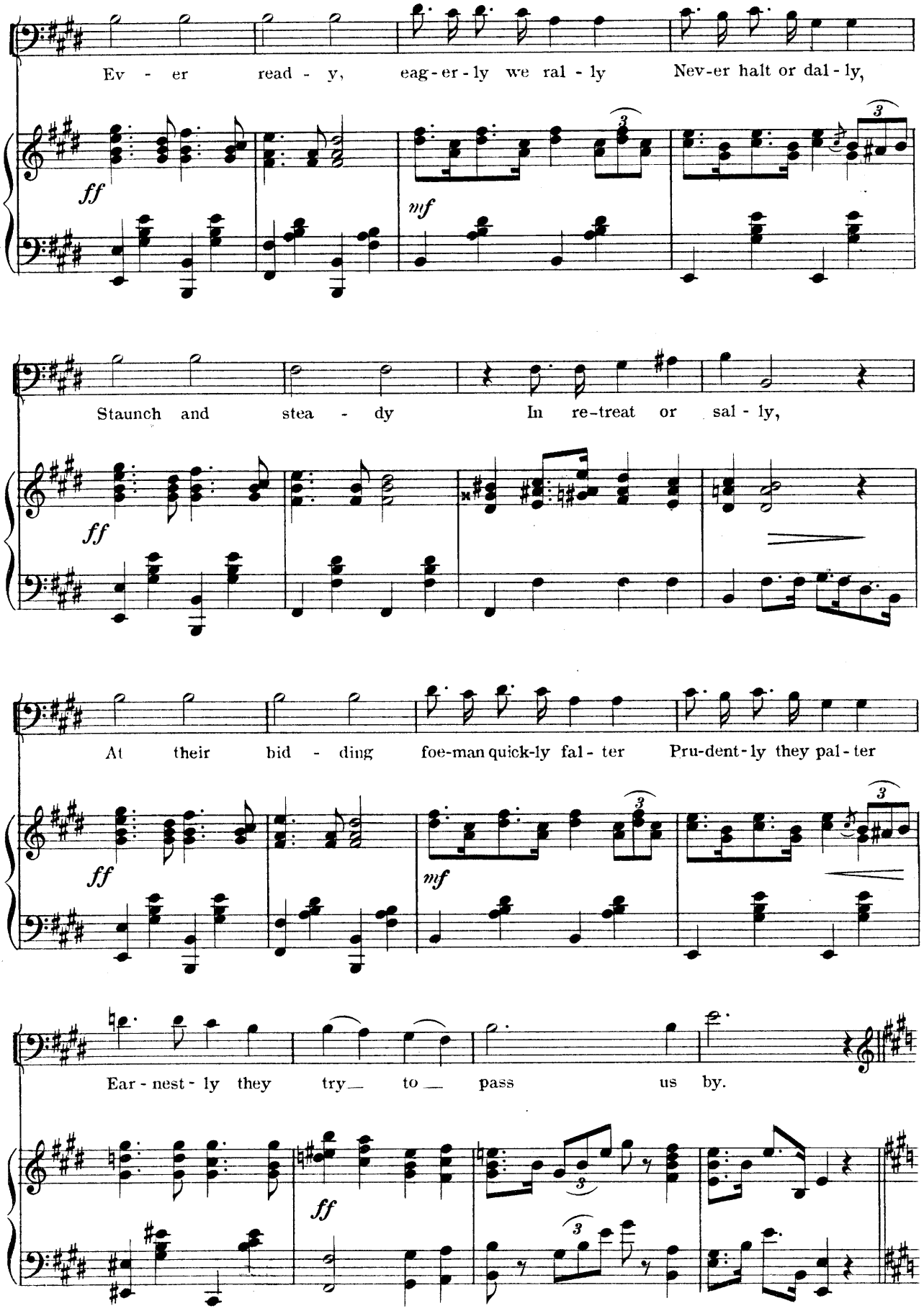
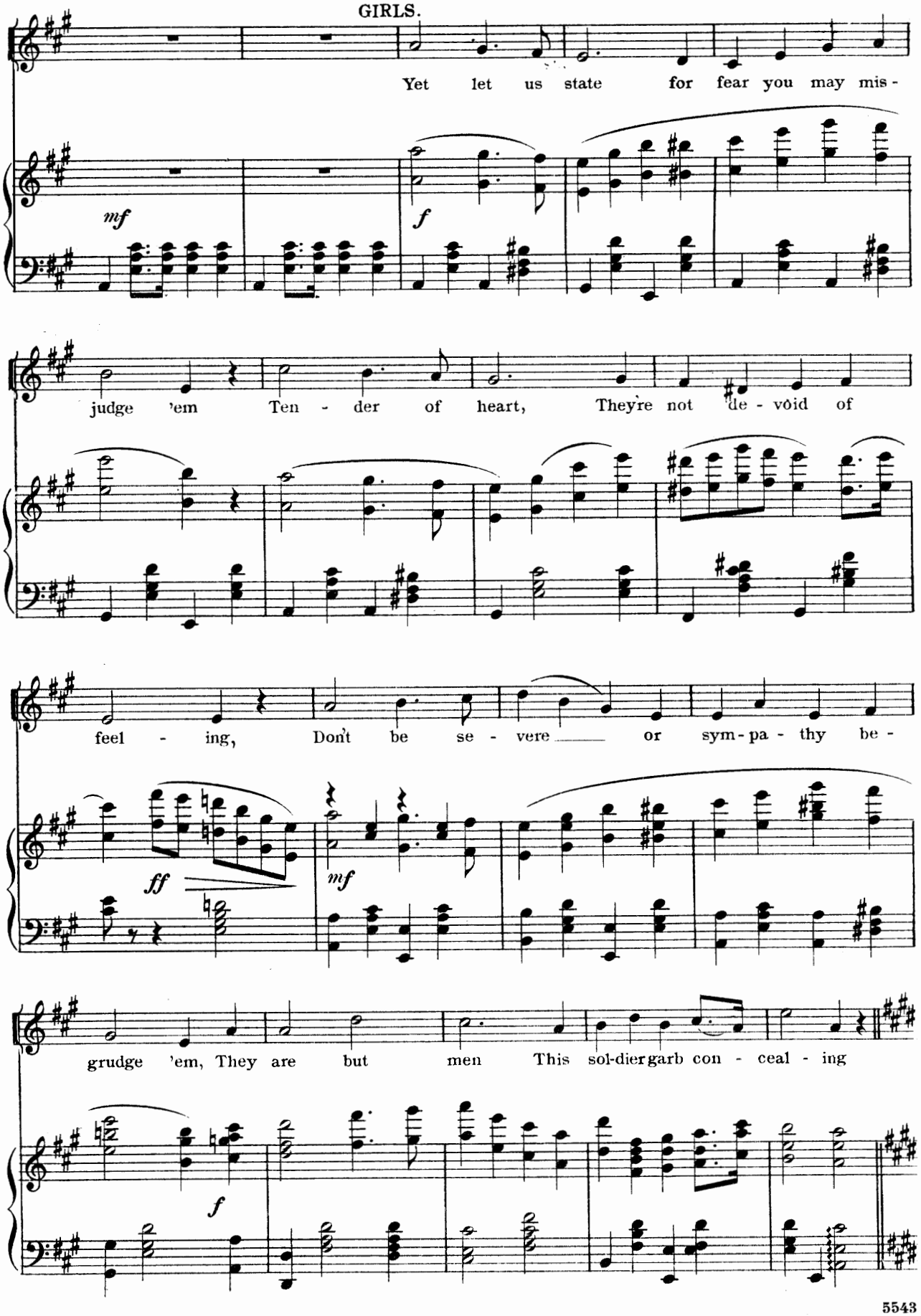
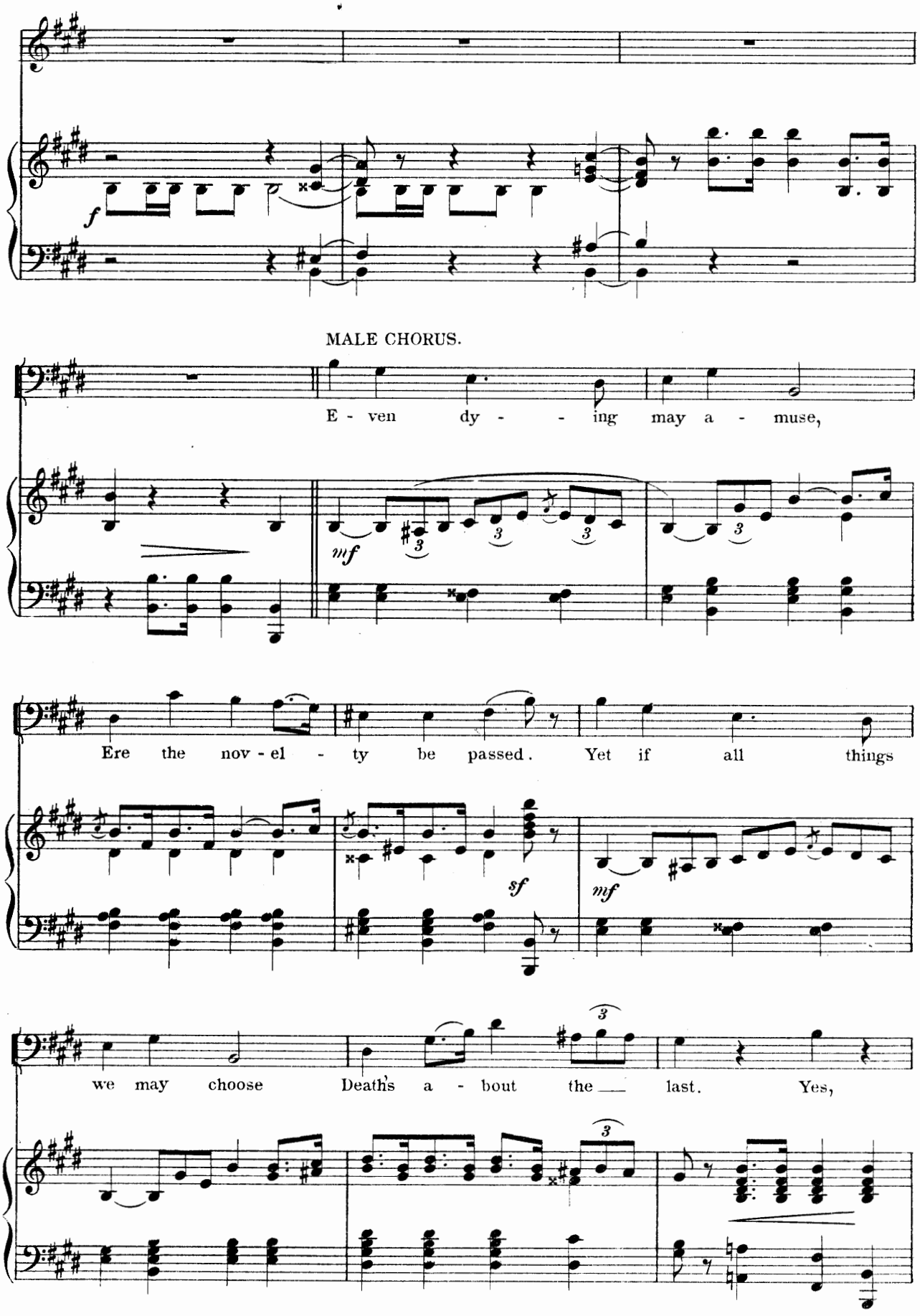
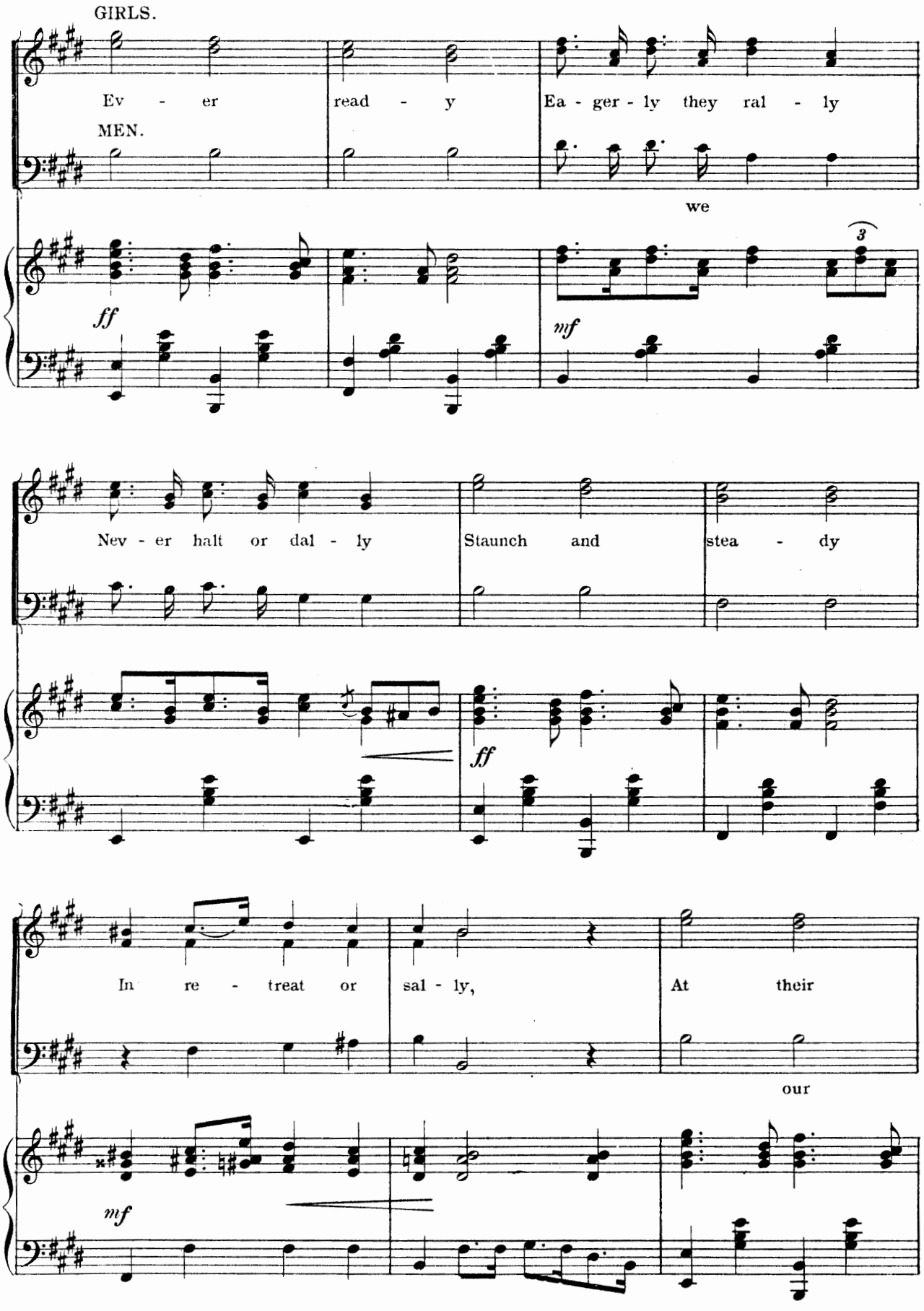
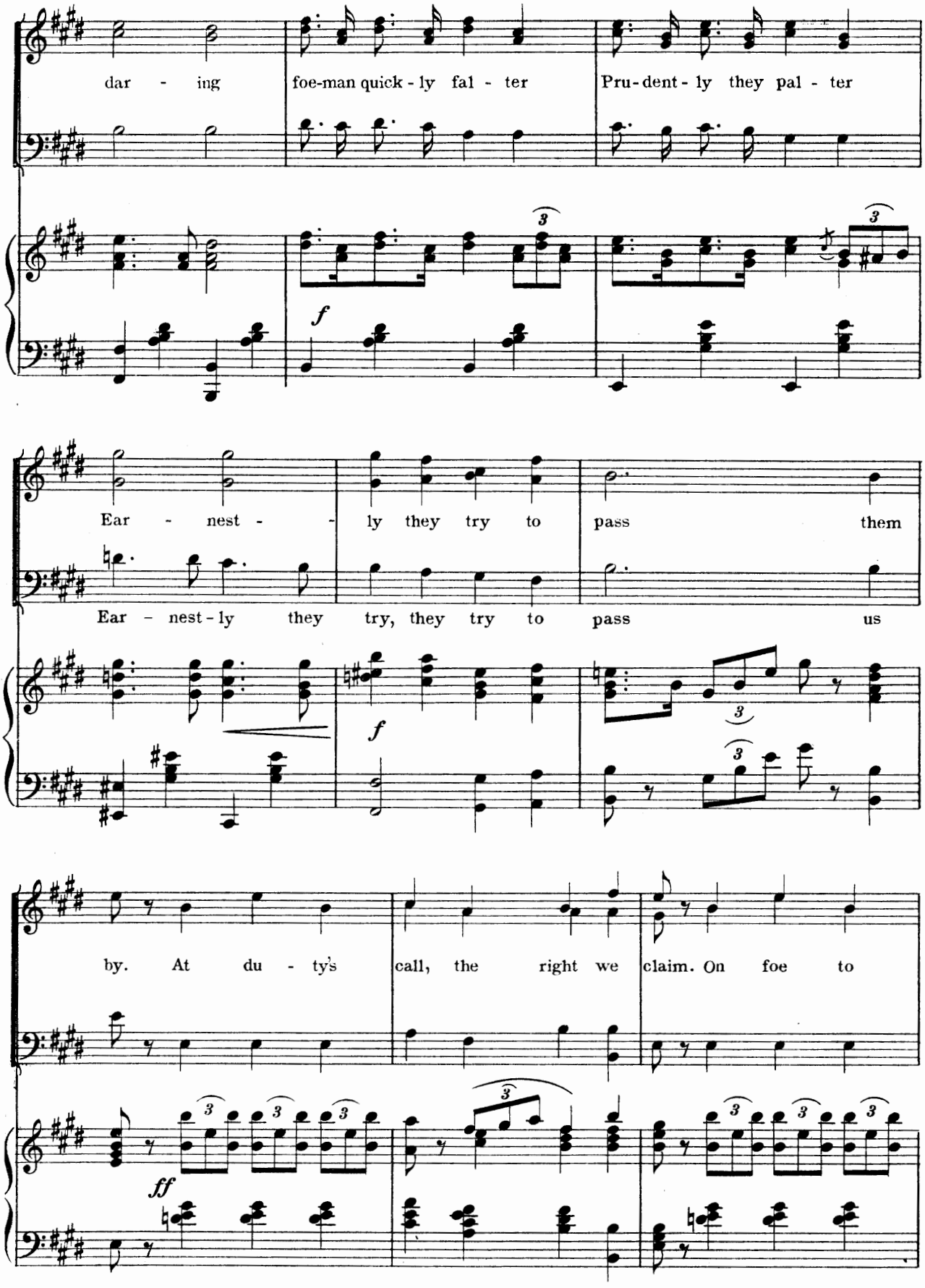
MALE CHORUS.

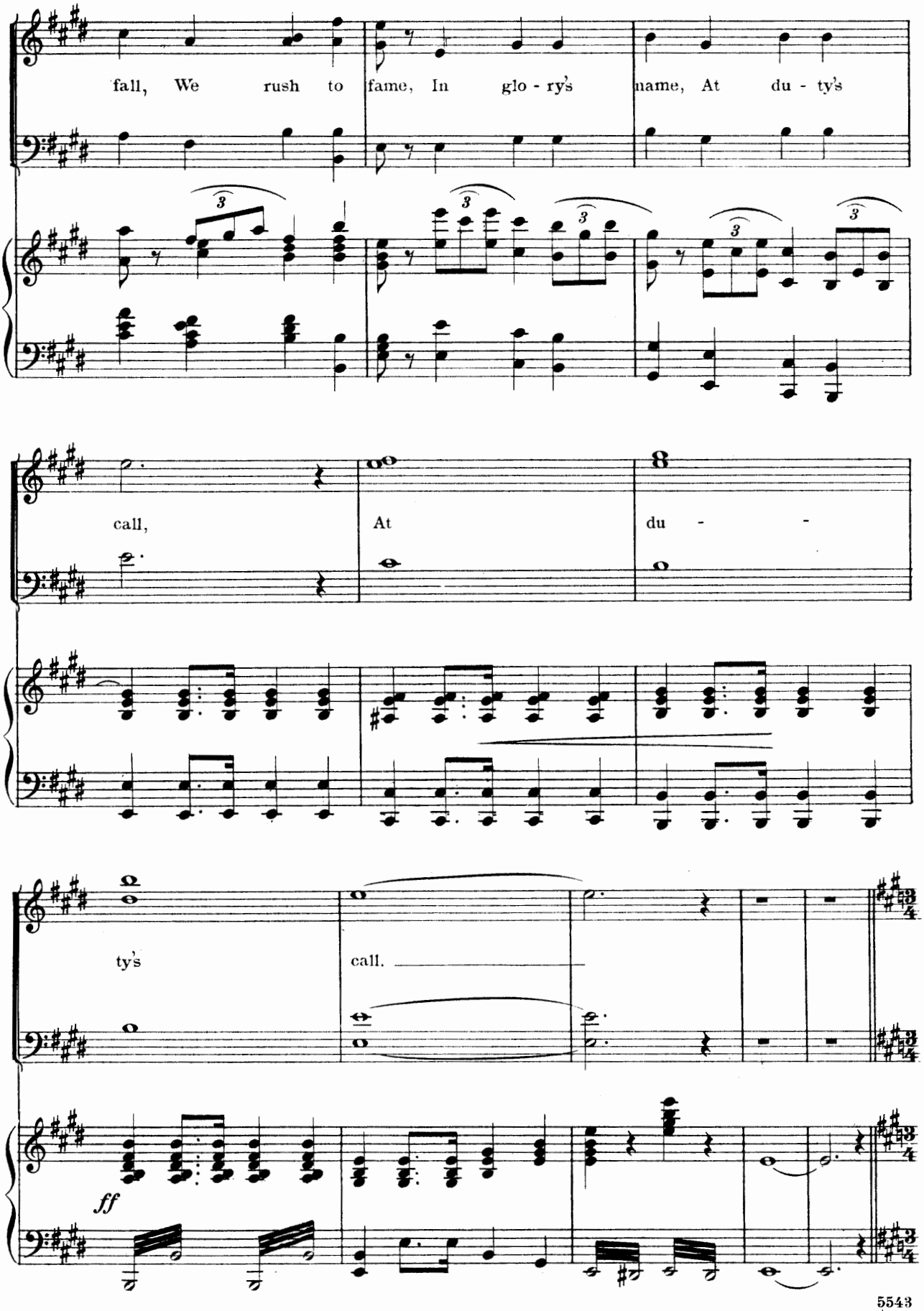

Ev - er read - y, eag-er-ly we ral - ly Nev-er halt or dal - ly,
Staunch and stea - dy In re-treat or sal - ly,
At their bid - ding foe-man quick-ly fal - ter Pru-dent-ly they pal - ter
Ear - nest - ly they try to pass us by.
ff
mf

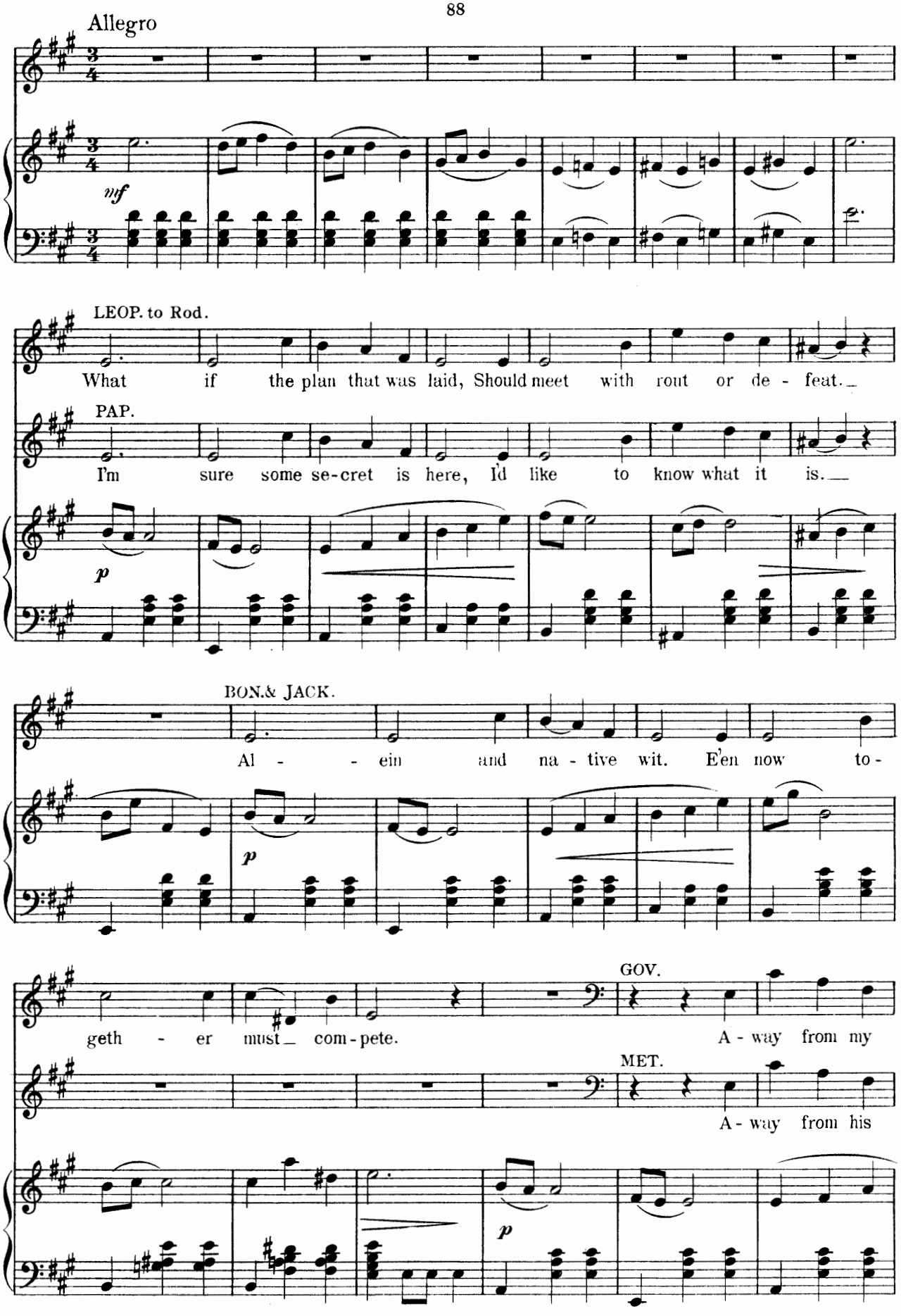

GIRLS.
Yet let us state for fear you may mis-
mf
f
judge 'em Ten - der of heart, They're not de - void of
feel - ing, Don't be se - vere or sym - pa - thy be -
ff
mf
grudge 'em, They are but men This sol-dier garb con - ceal - ing
f

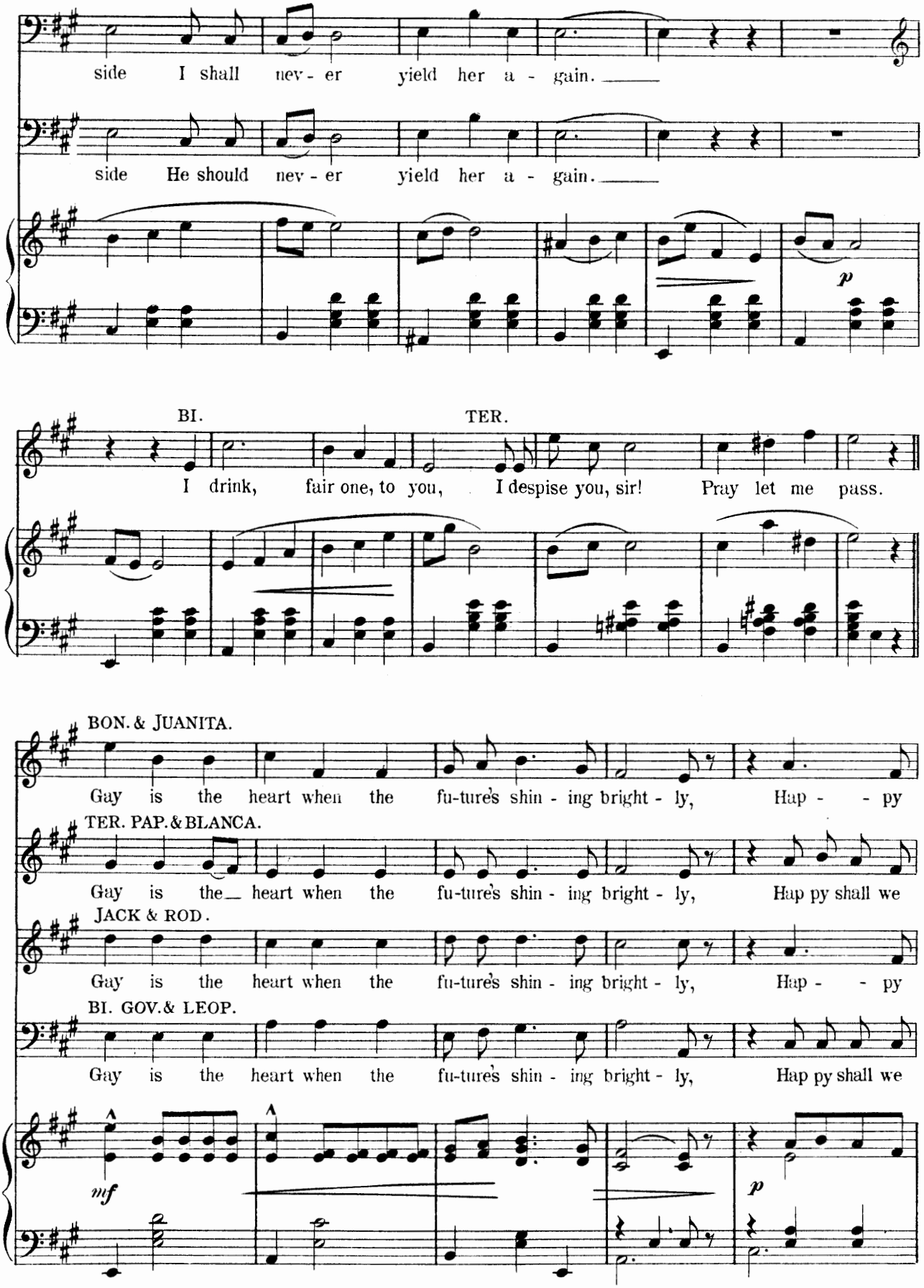

MALE CHORUS.
E - ven dy - - ing may a - muse,
Ere the nov - el - ty be passed. Yet if all things
we may choose Death's a - bout the — last. Yes,

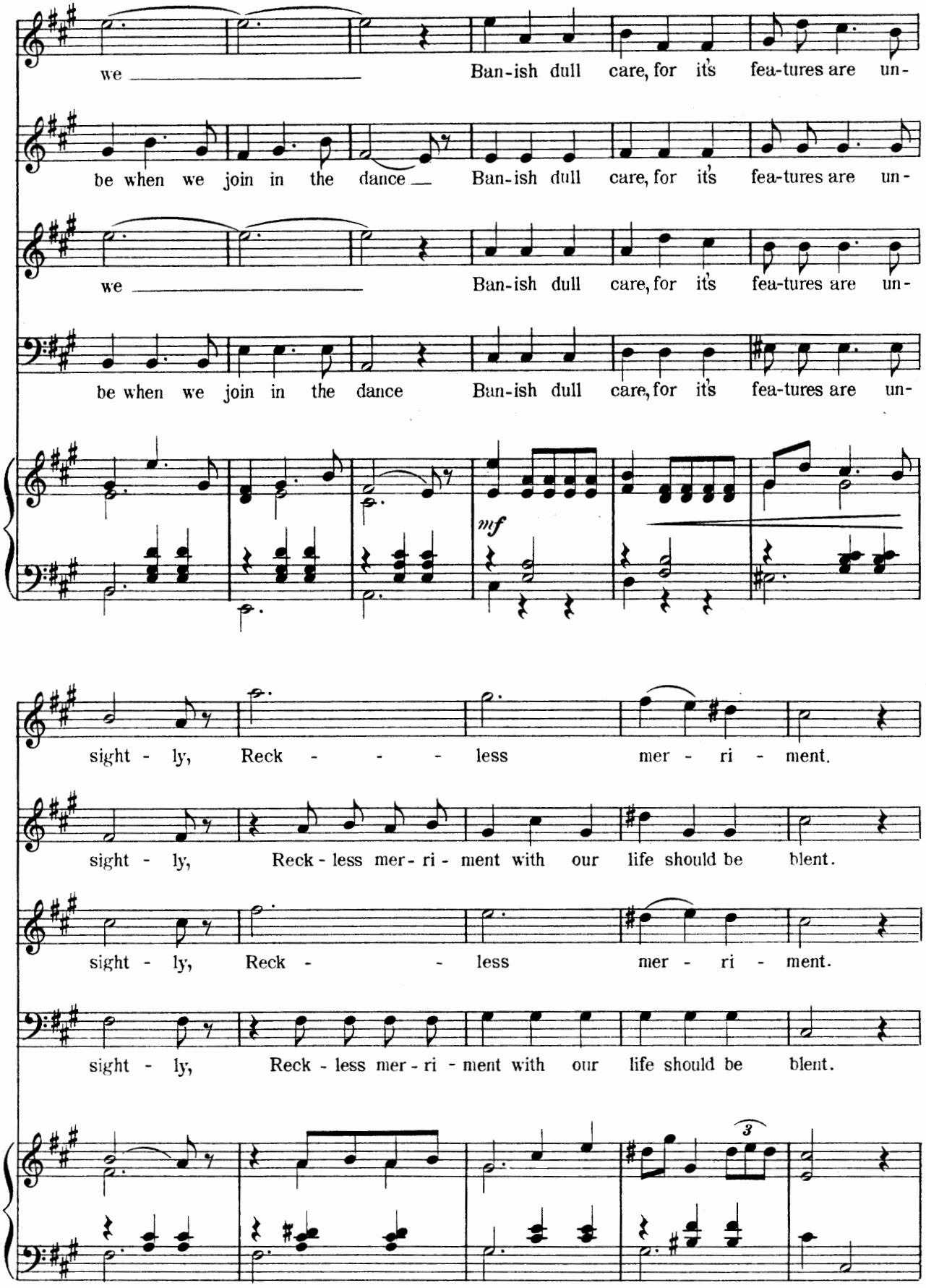

GIRLS.
Ev - er read - y Ea - ger - ly they ral - ly
MEN.
we
ff
mf
3
Nev - er halt or dal - ly Staunch and stea - dy
ff
In re - treat or sal - ly, At their
our
mf

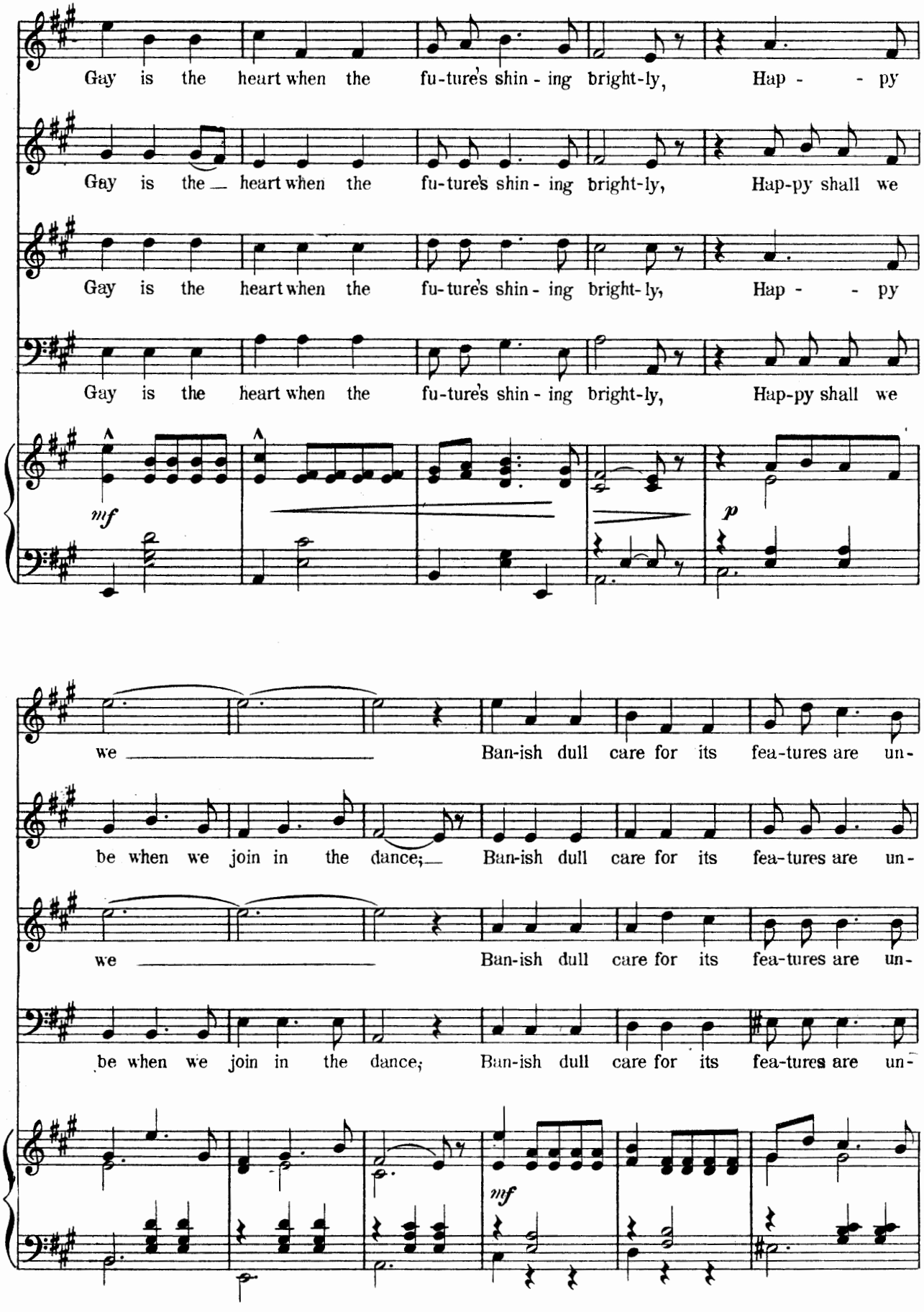

dar - ing
foe-man quick - ly fal - ter
Pru-dent - ly they pal - ter
f
Ear - nest - - ly they try to pass them
Ear - nest - ly they try, they try to pass us
f
by. At du - ty's call, the right we claim. On foe to
ff

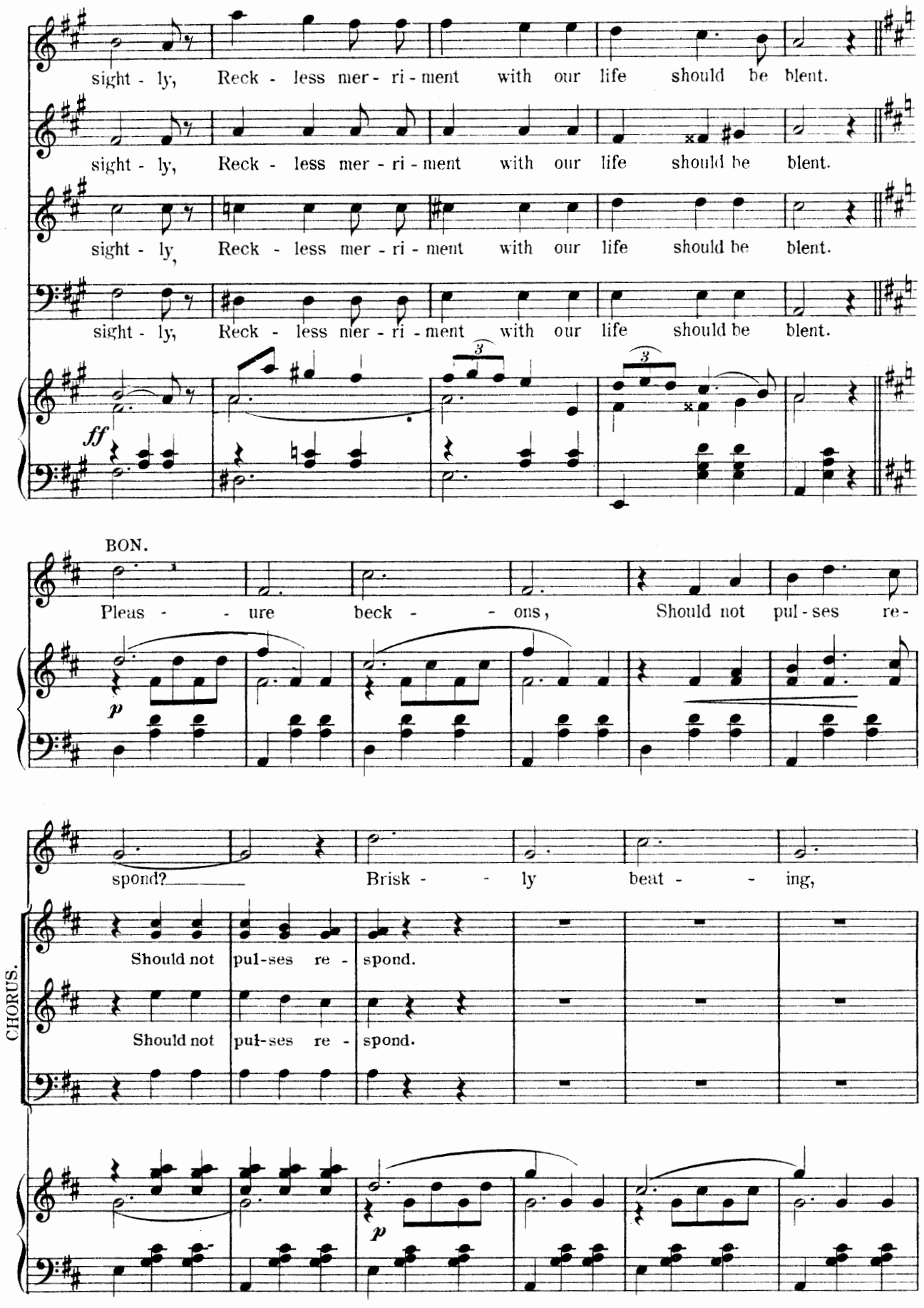

fall, We rush to fame, In glo - ry's name, At du - ty's
call, At du - -
ty's call.
ff

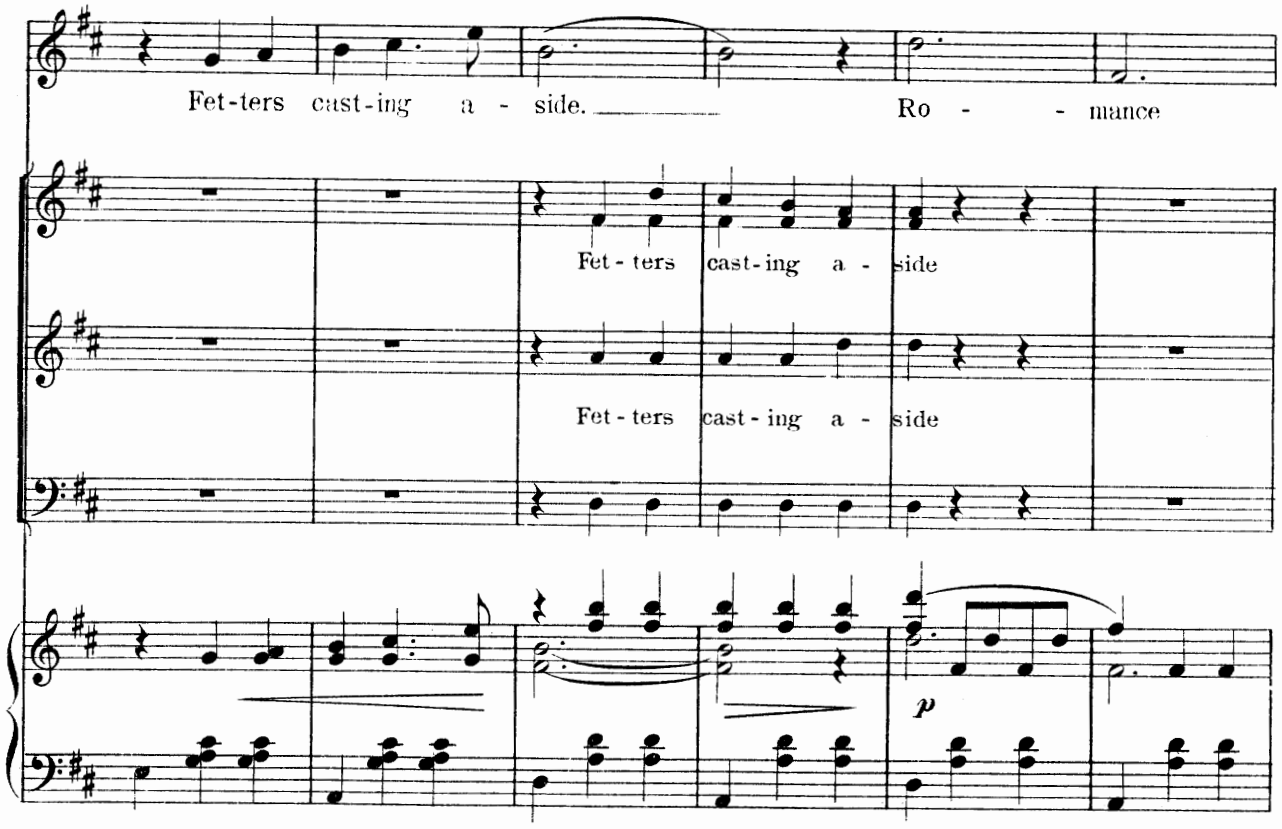

Allegro
mf
LEOP. to Rod.
What if the plan that was laid, Should meet with rout or de - feat.
PAP.
I'm sure some se-cret is here, I'd like to know what it is.
p
BON.& JACK.
Al - - ein and na - tive wit. E'en now to -
p
geth - er must com - pete.
GOV.
A - way from my
MET.
A - way from his
p

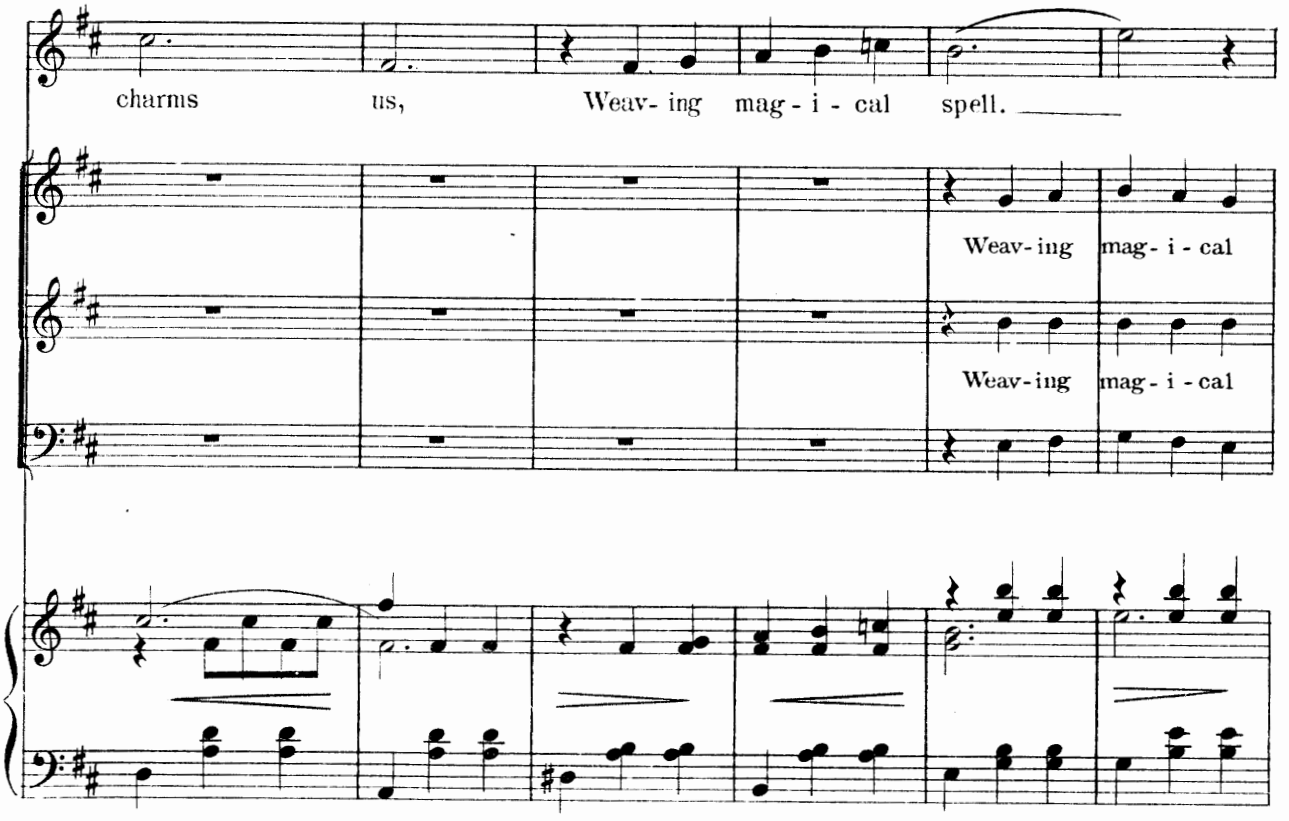

side I shall nev - er yield her a - gain.
side He should nev - er yield her a - gain.
p
BI.
TER.
I drink, fair one, to you, I despise you, sir! Pray let me pass.
BON. & JUANITA.
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright - ly, Hap - - py
TER. PAP. & BLANCA.
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright - ly, Hap py shall we
JACK & ROD.
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright - ly, Hap - - py
BI. GOV. & LEOP.
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright - ly, Hap py shall we
mf
p

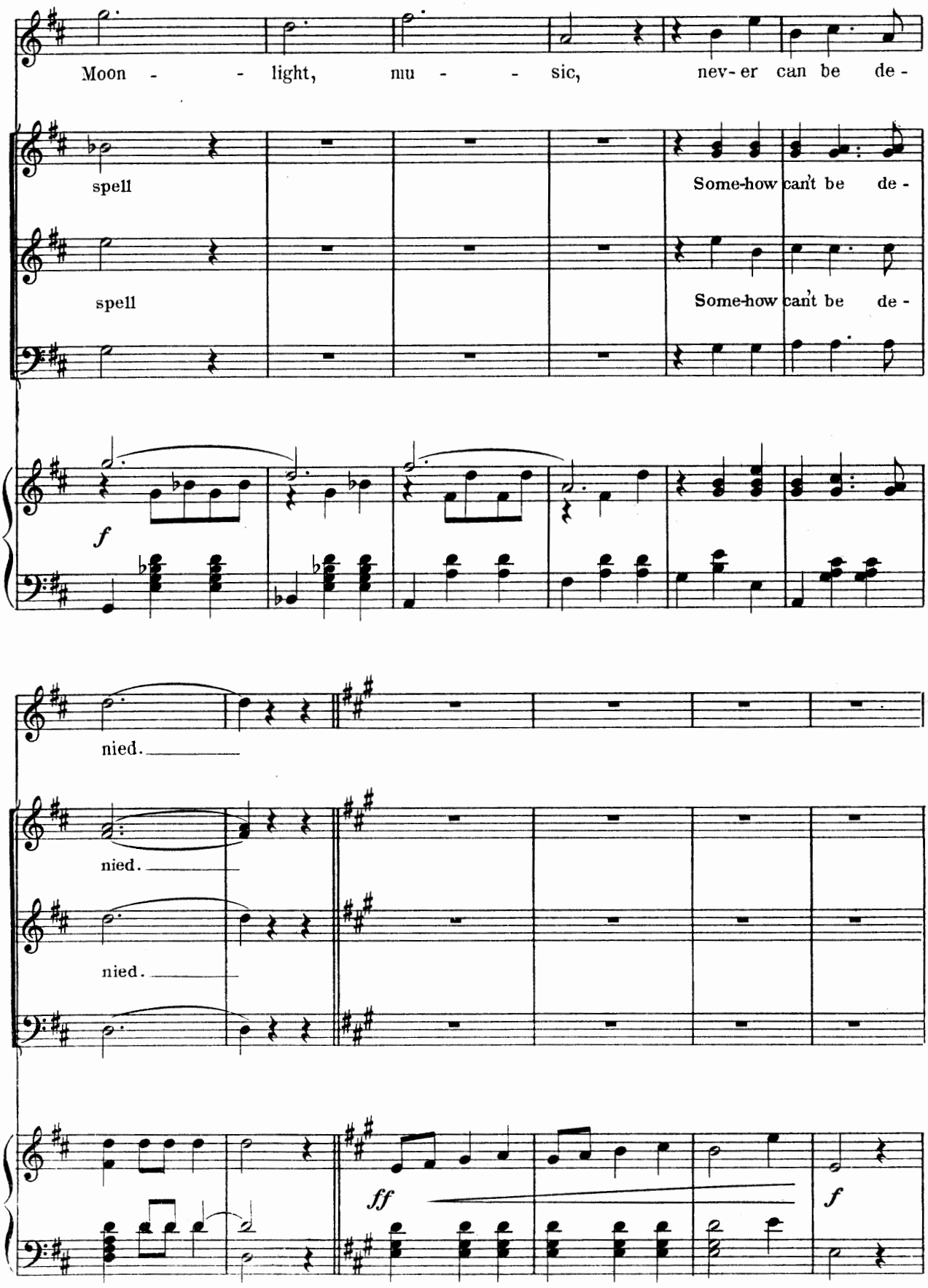

we Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
we Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
mf
sight - ly, Reck - - - less mer - ri - ment.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - - less mer - ri - ment.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
3

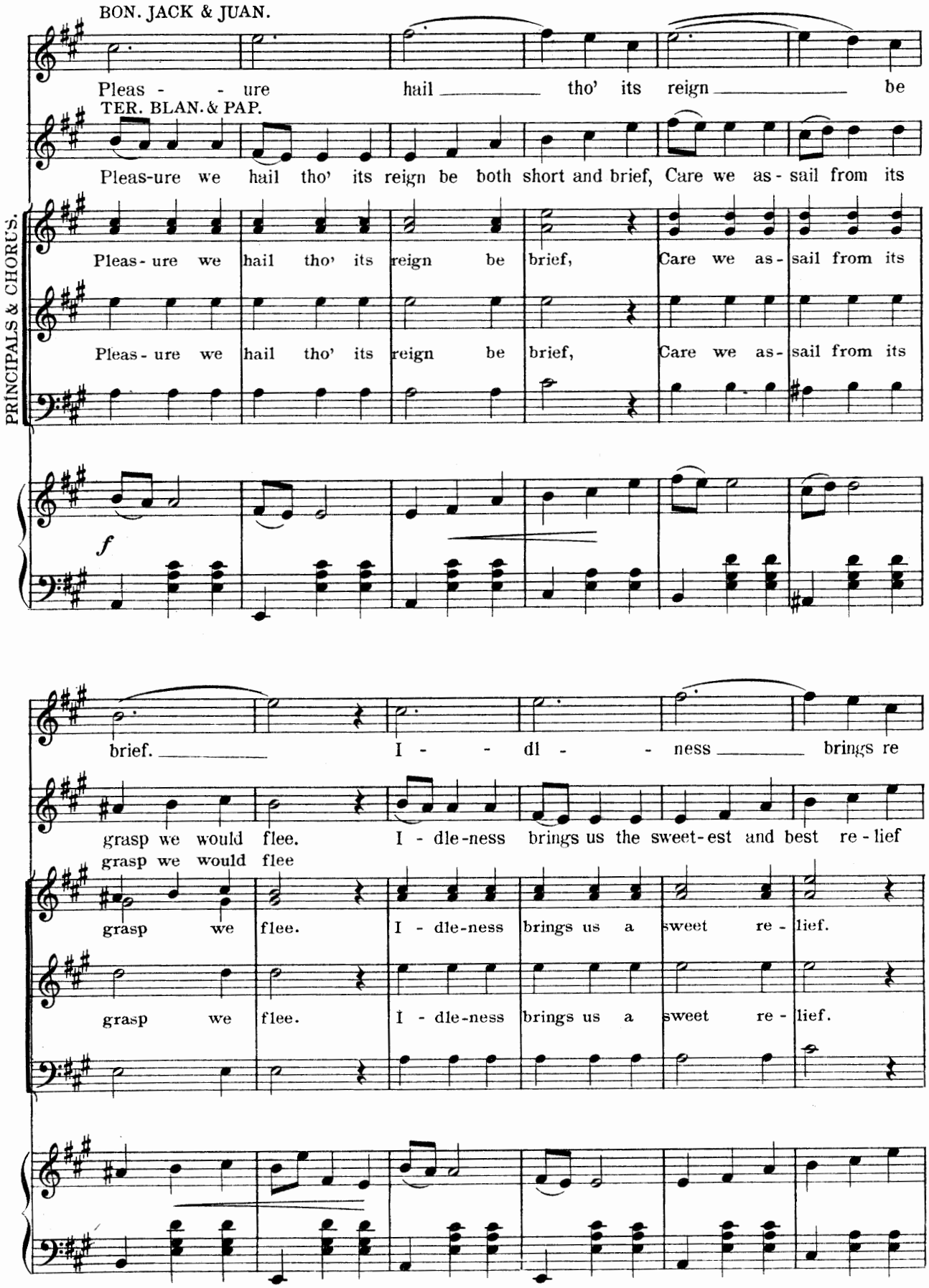

Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap - - py
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap - - py
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
mf
p
we Ban-ish dull care for its fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance; Ban-ish dull care for its fea-tures are un-
we Ban-ish dull care for its fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance; Ban-ish dull care for its fea-tures are un-
mf

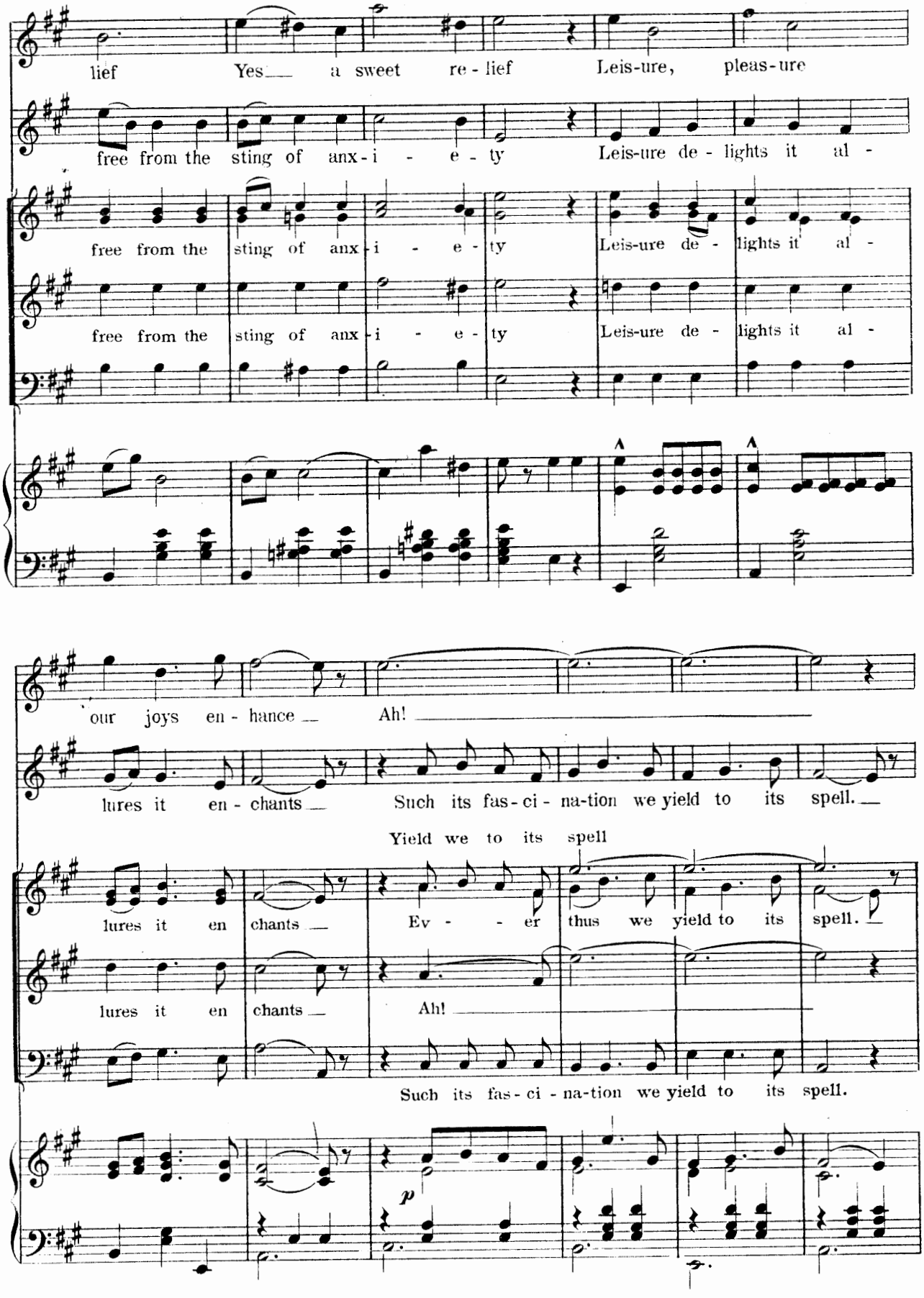

sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
ff
3
3
BON.
Pleas - - ure beck - - ons, Should not pul - ses re -
p
spond? Brisk - - ly beat - - ing,
CHORUS.
Should not pul-ses re - spond.
Should not pul-ses re - spond.
p

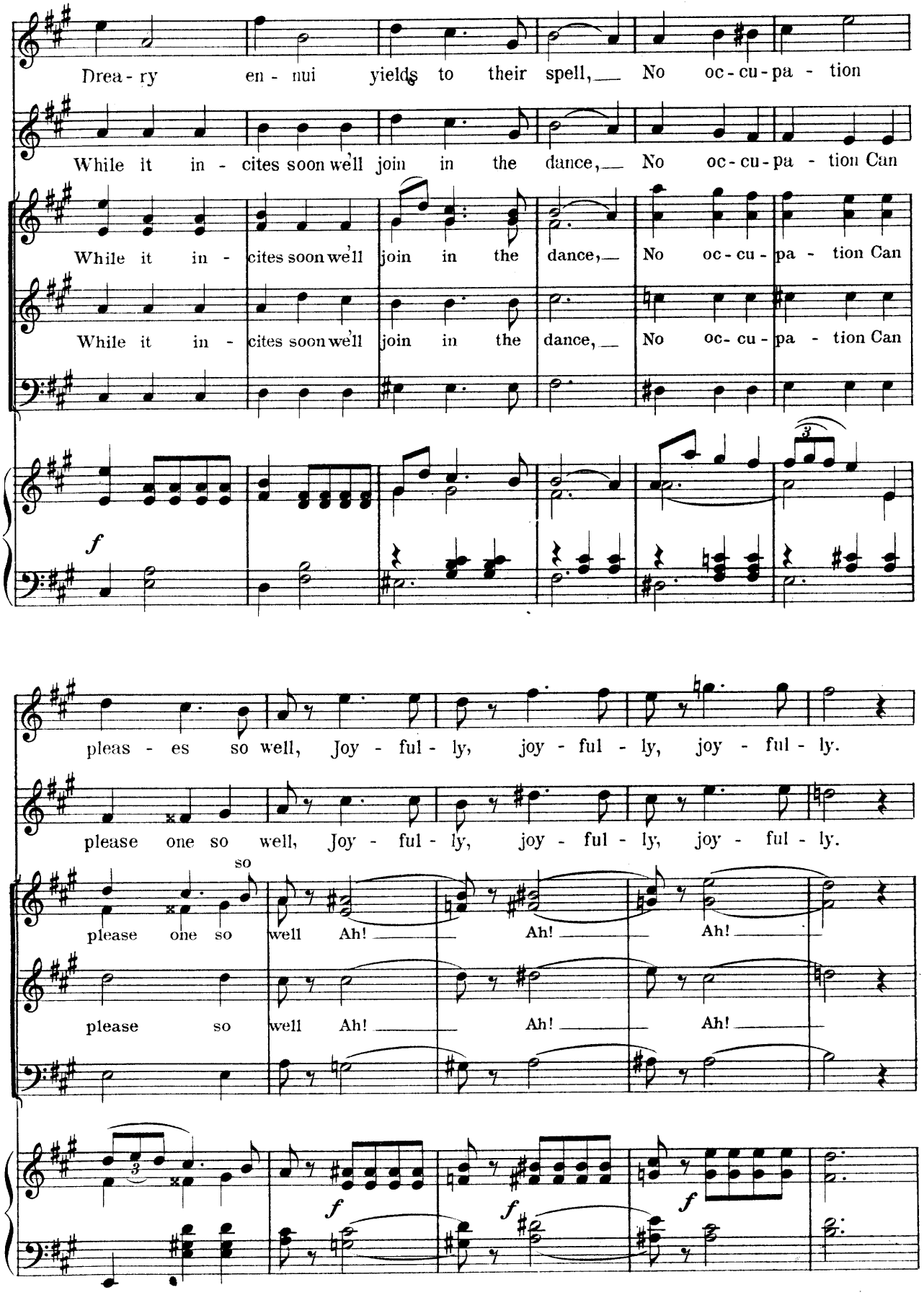

Fet-ters cast-ing a - side. Ro - - mance
Fet - ters cast-ing a - side
Fet - ters cast - ing a - side
p

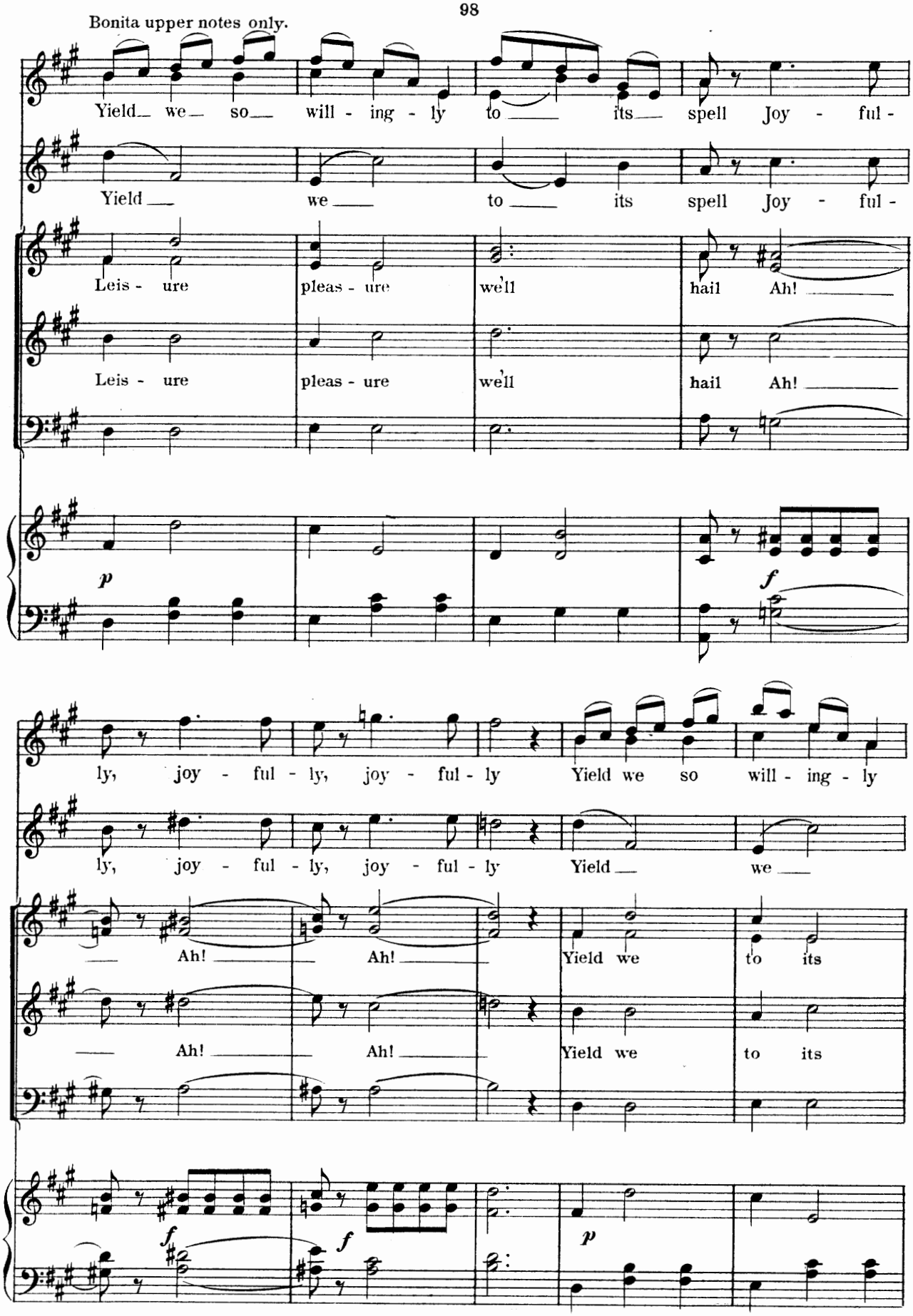

charms us, Weav- ing mag - i - cal spell.
Weav- ing mag - i - cal
Weav-ing mag - i - cal

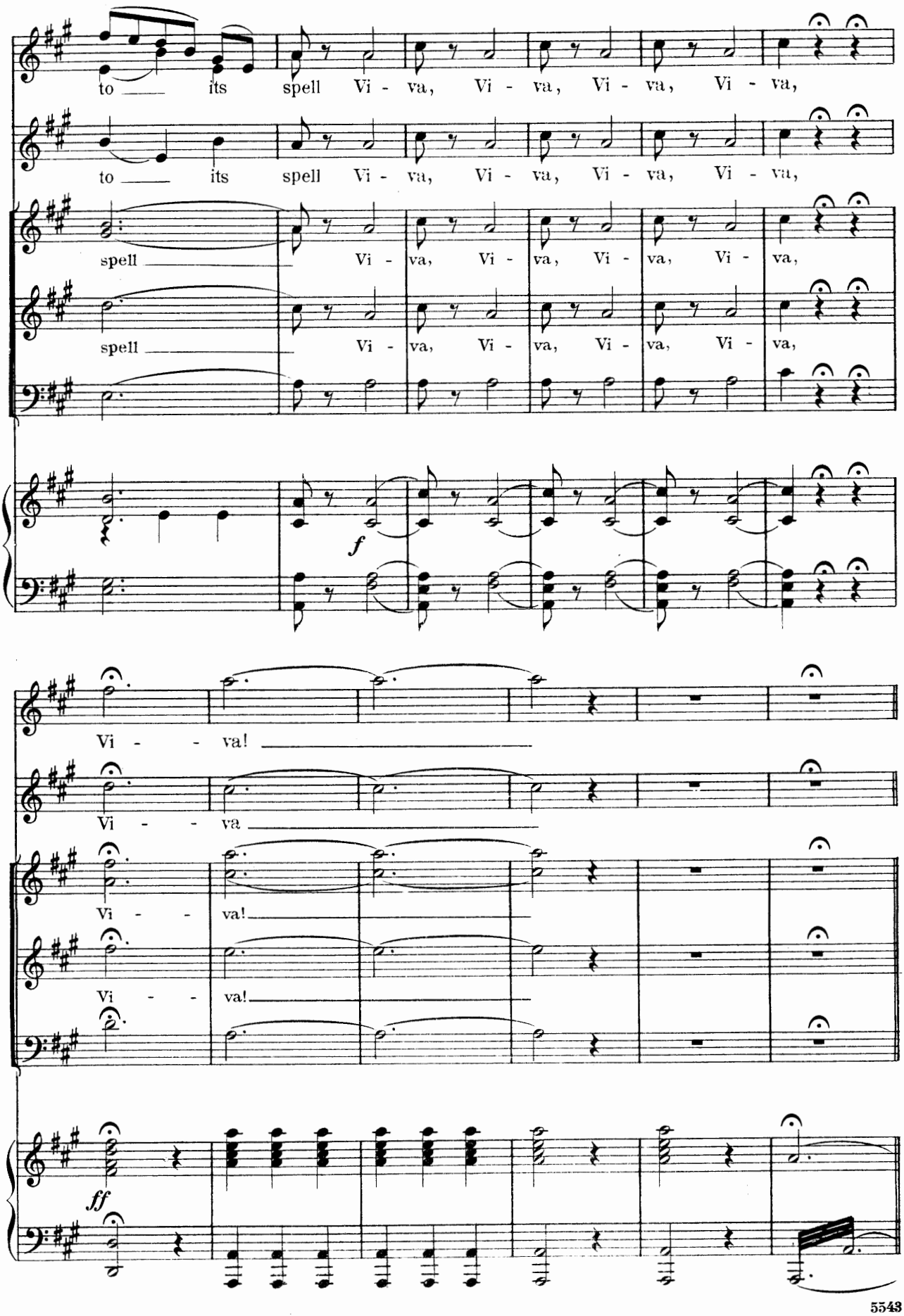

Moon - - light, mu - - sic, nev-er can be de-
spell
Some-how can't be de-
spell
Some-how can't be de-
f
nied.
nied.
nied.
ff
f

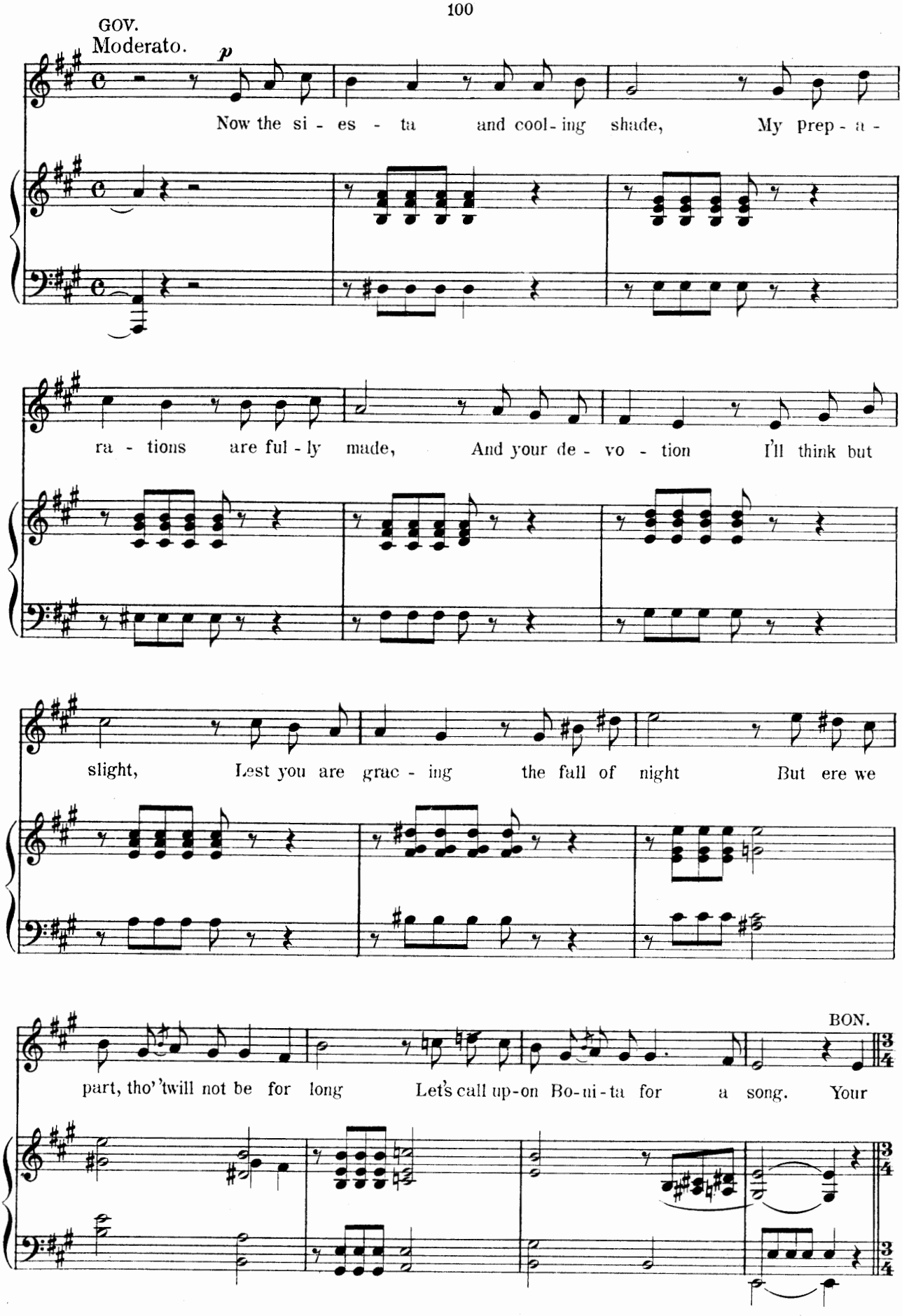

BON. JACK & JUAN.
Pleas - - ure hail tho' its reign be
TER. BLAN. & PAP.
Pleas-ure we hail tho' its reign be both short and brief, Care we as - sail from its
PRINCIPALS & CHORUS.
Pleas - ure we hail tho' its reign be brief, Care we as - sail from its
Pleas - ure we hail tho' its reign be brief, Care we as - sail from its
f
brief. I - - dl - - ness brings re
grasp we would flee. I - dle-ness brings us the sweet-est and best re - lief
grasp we would flee
grasp we flee. I - dle-ness brings us a sweet re - lief.
grasp we flee. I - dle-ness brings us a sweet re - lief.

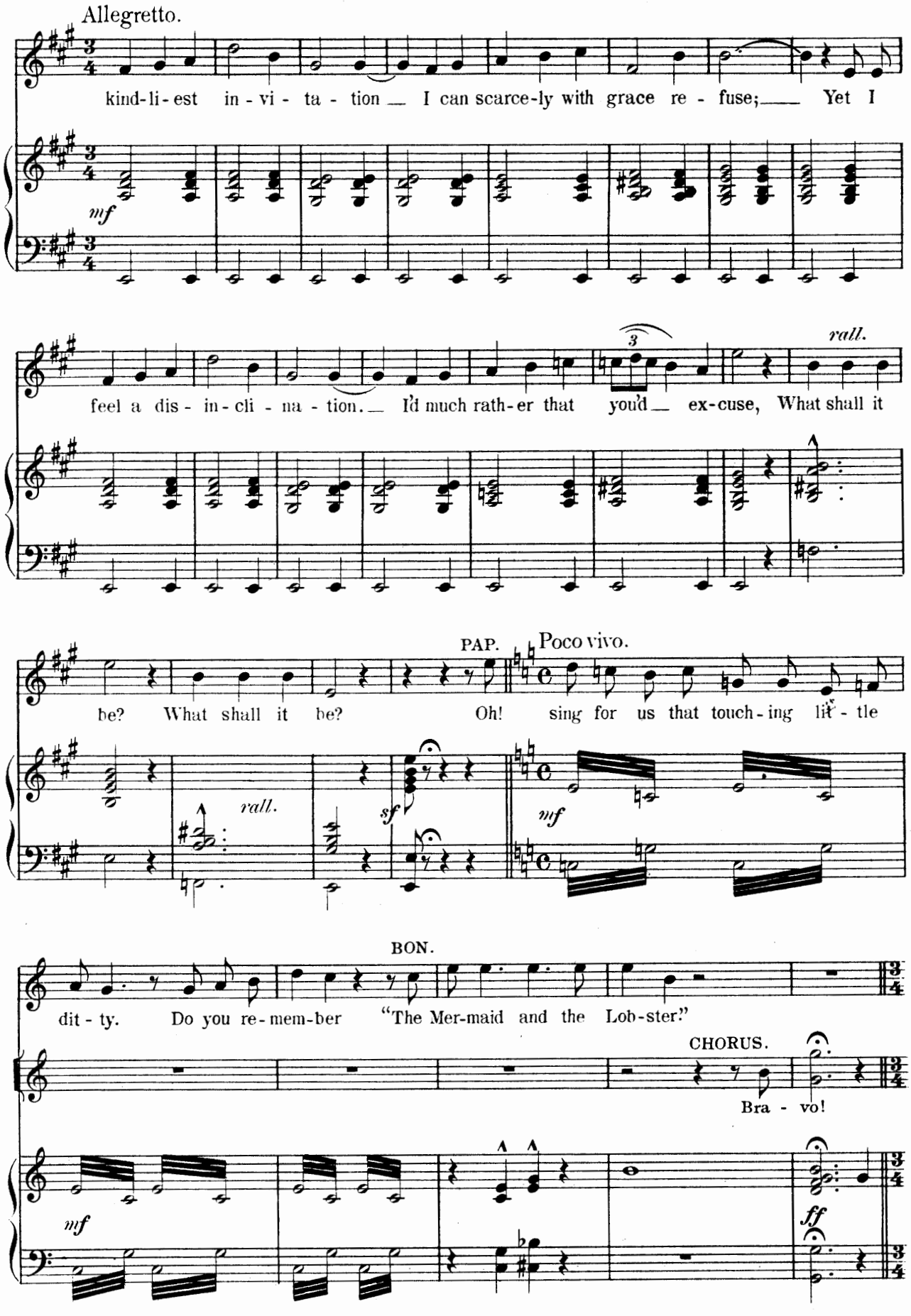

lief Yes a sweet re - lief Leis-ure, pleas-ure
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al -
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al -
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al -
our joys en - hance Ah!
lures it en - chants Such its fas - ci - na-tion we yield to its spell.
Yield we to its spell
lures it en chants Ev - - er thus we yield to its spell.
lures it en chants Ah!
Such its fas - ci - na-tion we yield to its spell.
p


Drea - ry en - nui yields to their spell, No oc - cu - pa - tion
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
f
pleas - es so well, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly.
please one so well, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly.
so
please one so well Ah! Ah! Ah!
please so well Ah! Ah! Ah!
f
f
f

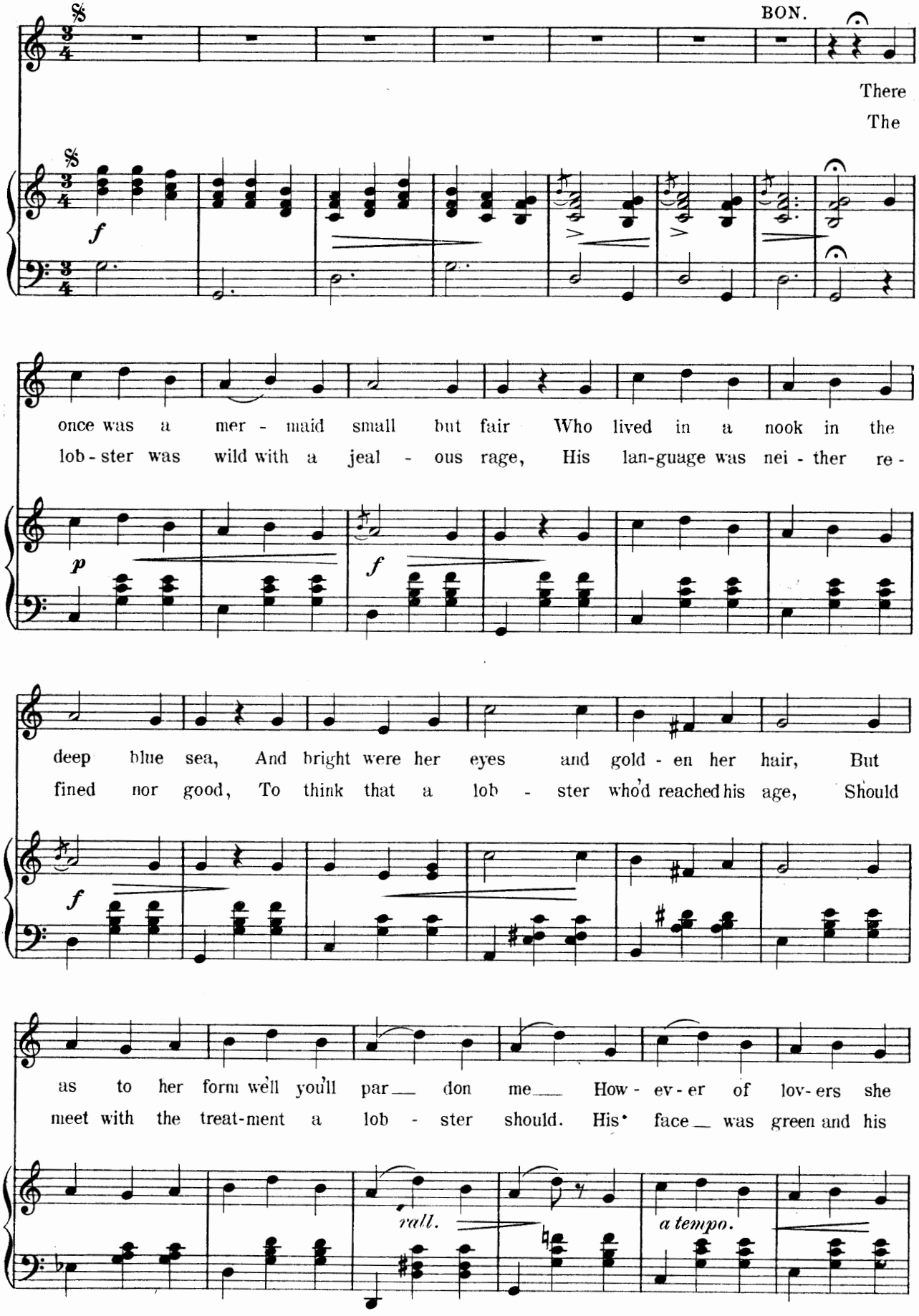

Bonita upper notes only.
Yield we so will - ing - ly to its spell Joy - ful -
Yield we to its spell Joy - ful -
Leis - ure pleas - ure we'll hail Ah!
Leis - ure pleas - ure we'll hail Ah!
p
f
ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly Yield we so will - ing - ly
ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly Yield we
Ah! Ah! Yield we to its
Ah! Ah! Yield we to its
f
f
p

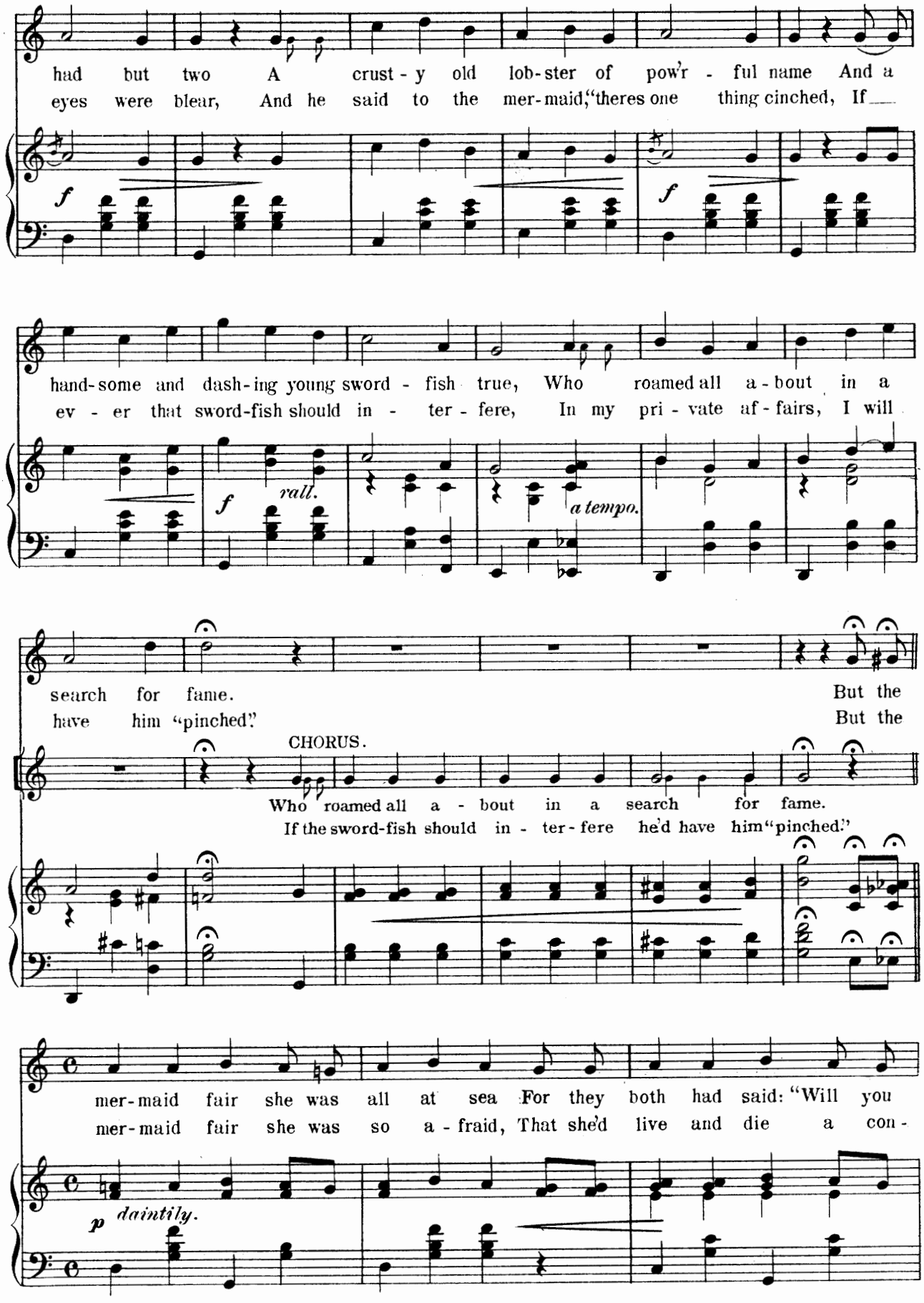

to its spell Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va,
to its spell Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va,
spell Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va,
spell Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va,
f
Vi - va!
Vi - va
Vi - va!
Vi - va!
ff

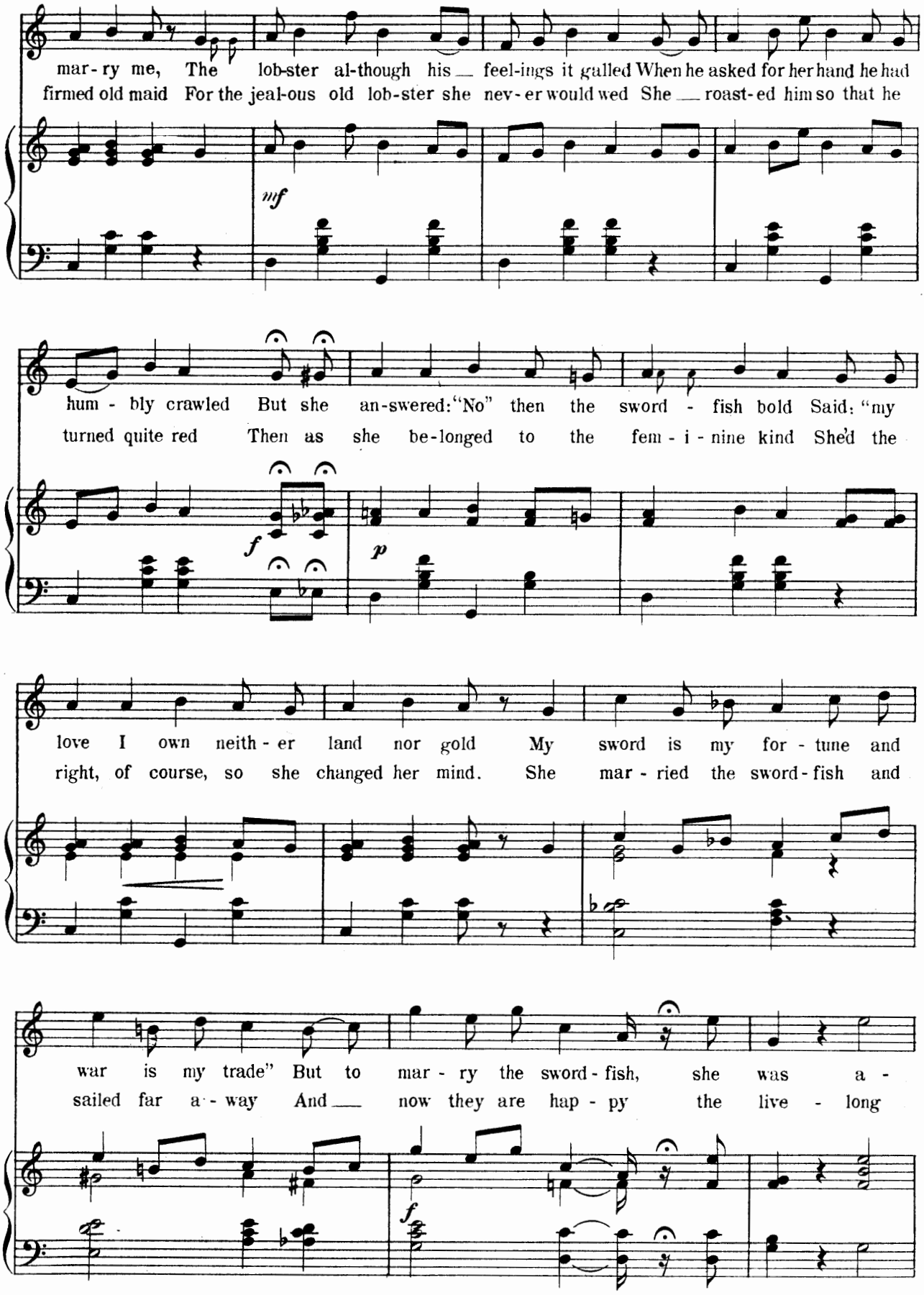

GOV.
Moderato.
p
Now the si - es - ta and cool - ing shade, My prep - a -
ra - tions are ful - ly made, And your de - vo - tion I'll think but
slight, Lest you are grac - ing the fall of night But ere we
BON.
part, tho' 'twill not be for long Let's call up-on Bo-ni-ta for a song. Your

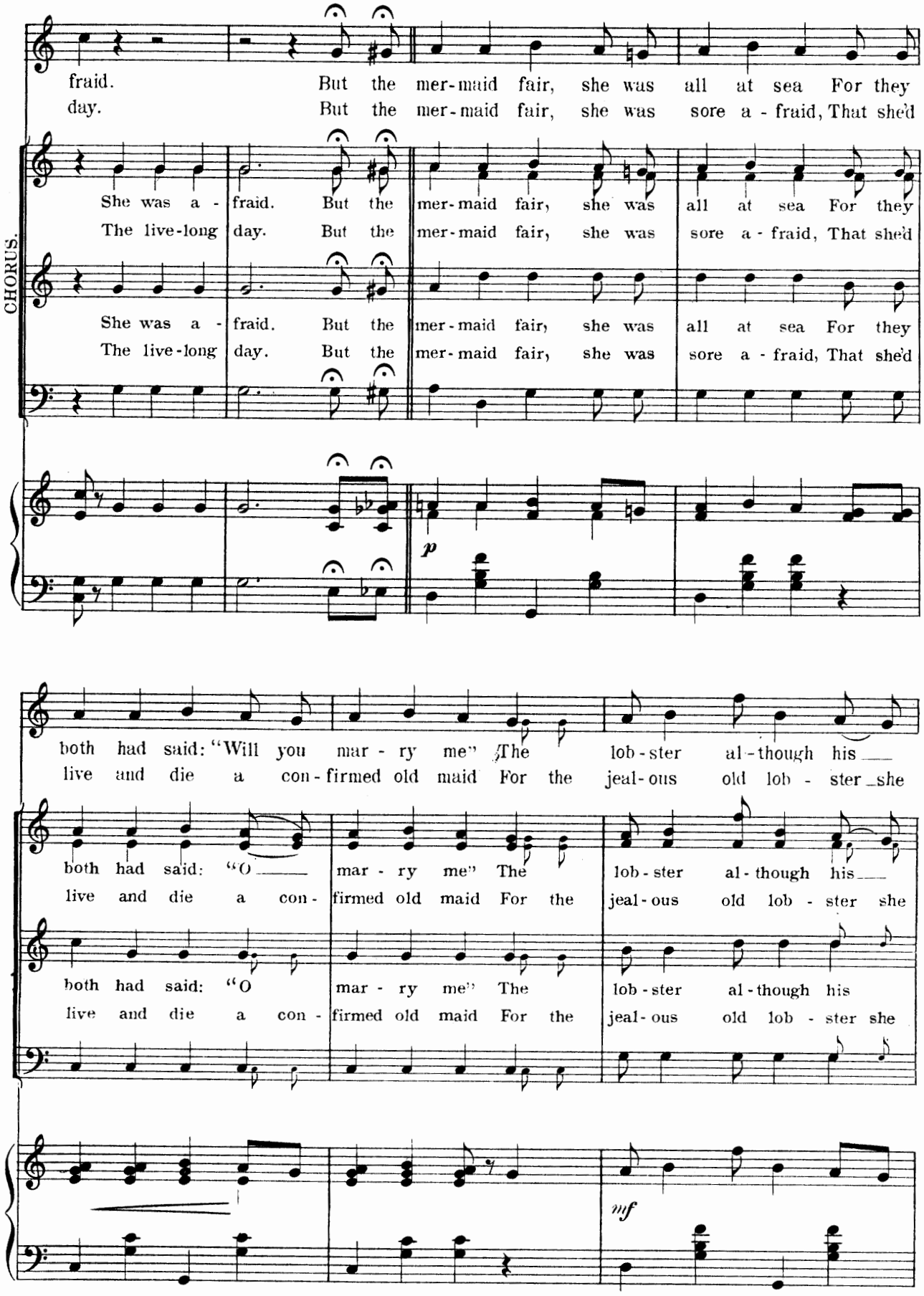

Allegretto.
kind-li-est in-vi-ta-tion I can scarce-ly with grace re-fuse; Yet I
mf
feel a dis-in-cli-na-tion. I'd much rath-er that you'd ex-cuse, What shall it
3
rall.
be? What shall it be?
PAP.
Poco vivo.
Oh! sing for us that touch-ing lit-tle
rall.
sf
mf
BON.
dit-ty. Do you re-mem-ber "The Mer-maid and the Lob-ster."
CHORUS.
Bra-vo!
mf
ff

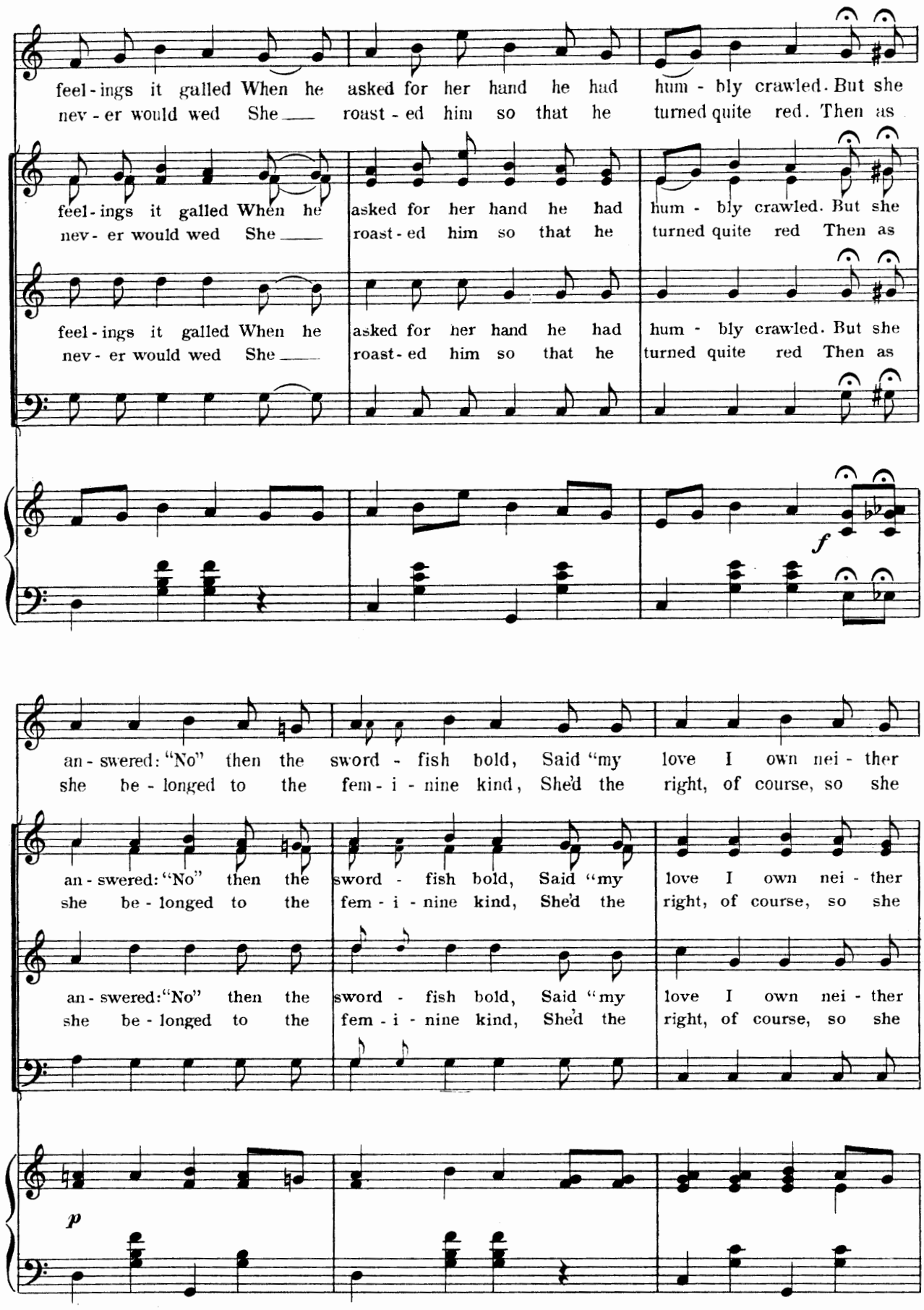
"THE MERMAID AND THE LOBSTER."

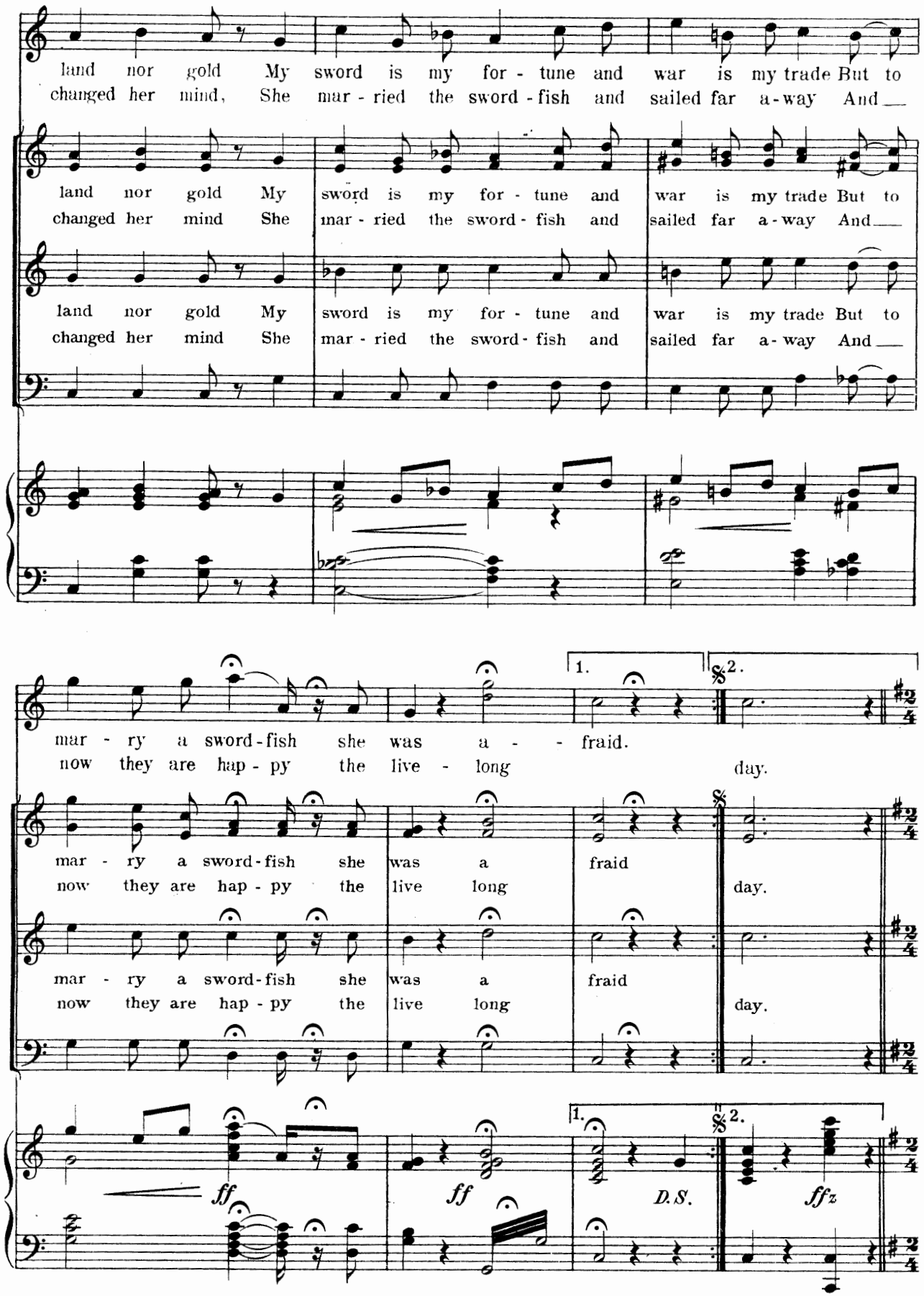


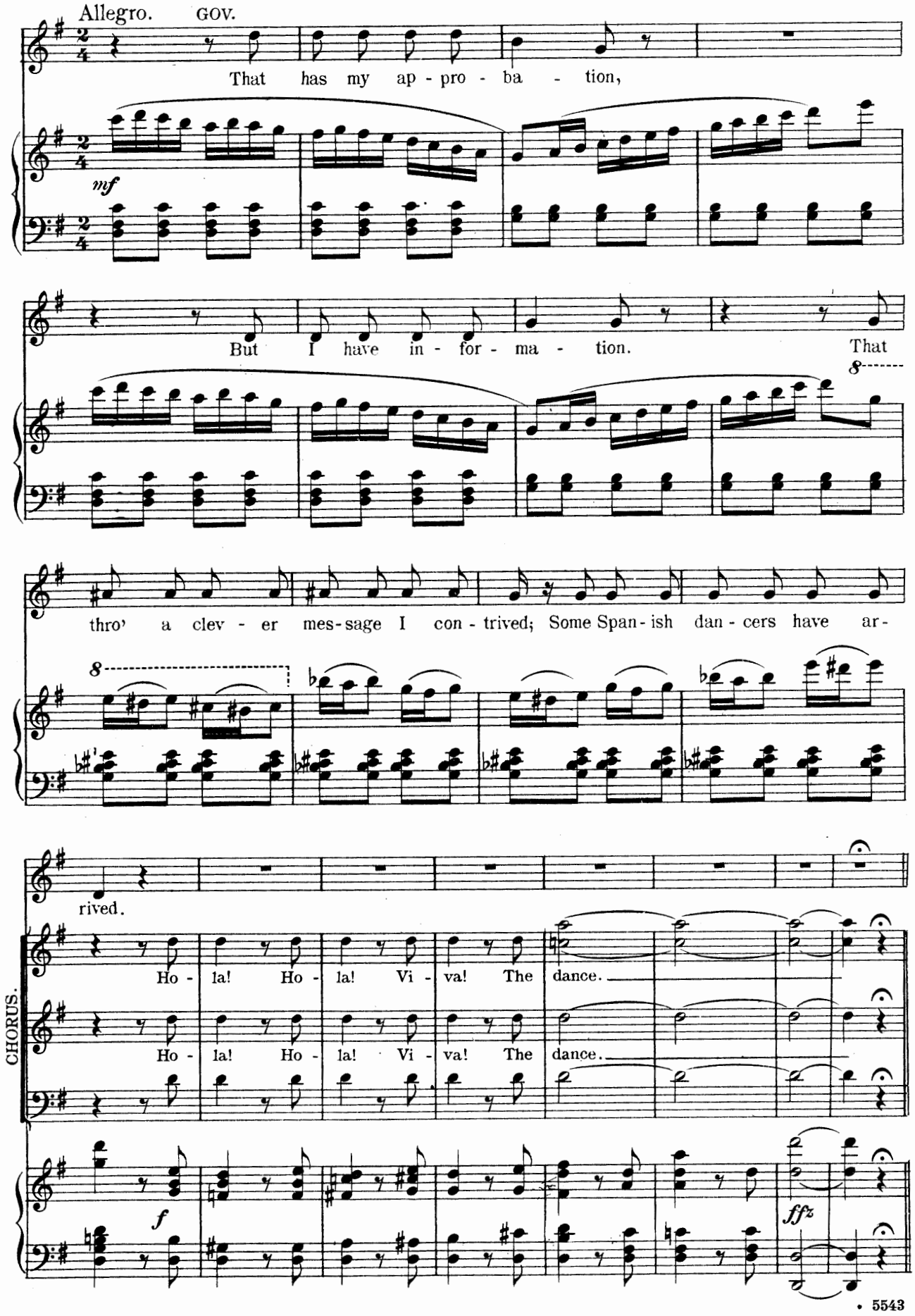

had but two A crust - y old lob - ster of pow'r - ful name And a
eyes were blear, And he said to the mer - maid,"theres one thing cinched, If
f
f
hand - some and dash - ing young sword - fish true, Who roamed all a - bout in a
ev - er that sword-fish should in - ter - fere, In my pri - vate af - fairs, I will
f
rall.
a tempo.
search for fame. But the
have him "pinched." But the
CHORUS.
Who roamed all a - bout in a search for fame.
If the sword-fish should in - ter - fere he'd have him "pinched."
mer - maid fair she was all at sea For they both had said: "Will you
mer - maid fair she was so a - fraid, That she'd live and die a con -
p
daintily.


mar - ry me, The lob-ster al-though his feel-ings it galled When he asked for her hand he had
firmed old maid For the jeal-ous old lob-ster she nev - er would wed She roast - ed him so that he
mf
hum - bly crawled But she an-swered: "No" then the sword - fish bold Said: "my
turned quite red Then as she be-longed to the fem - i - nine kind She'd the
f
p
love I own neith - er land nor gold My sword is my for - tune and
right, of course, so she changed her mind. She mar - ried the sword - fish and
war is my trade" But to mar - ry the sword - fish, she was a -
sailed far a - way And now they are hap - py the live - long
f

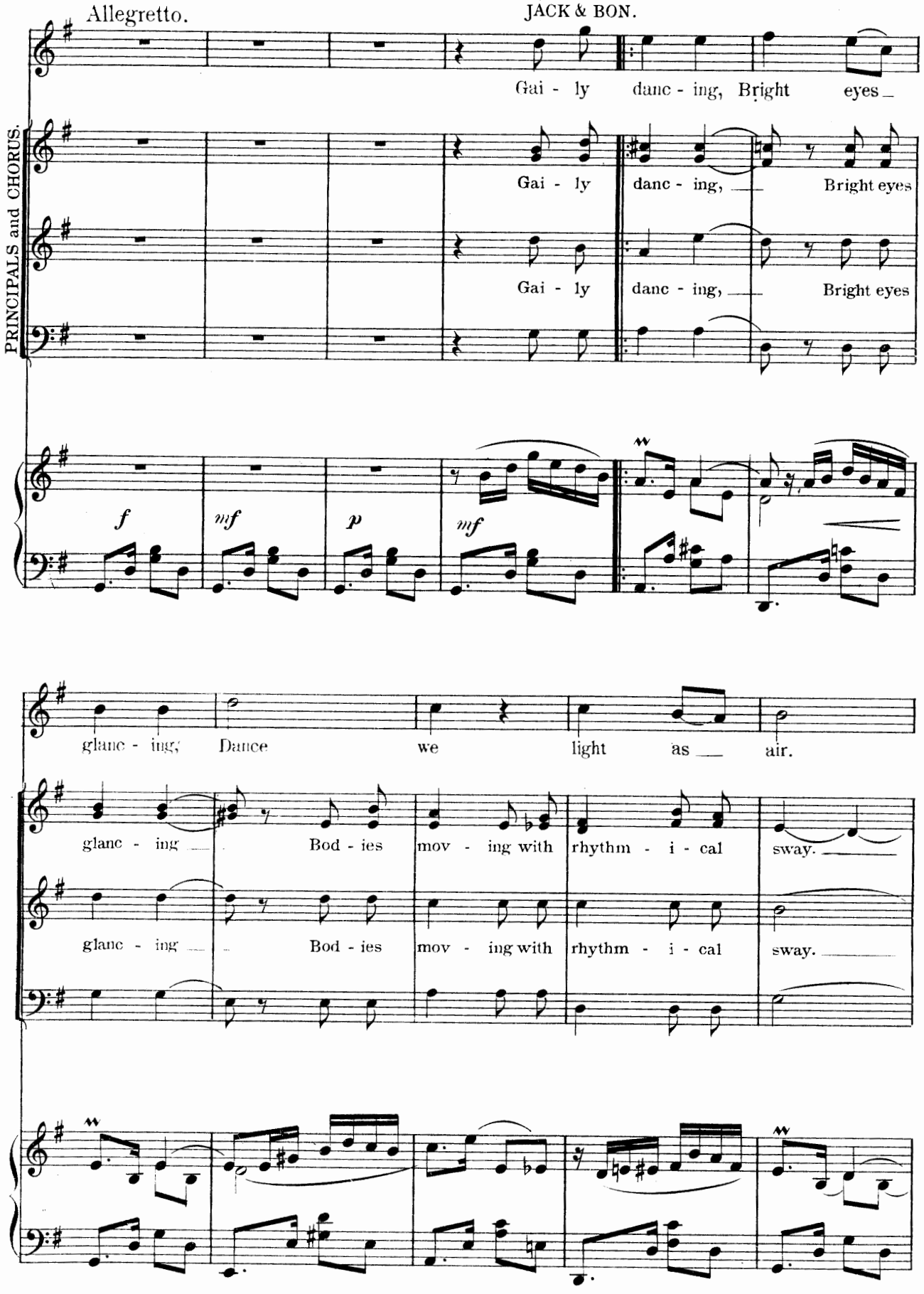

fraid. But the mer-maid fair, she was all at sea For they
day. But the mer-maid fair, she was sore a-fraid, That she'd
CHORUS.
She was a-fraid. But the mer-maid fair, she was all at sea For they
The live-long day. But the mer-maid fair, she was sore a-fraid, That she'd
She was a-fraid. But the mer-maid fair, she was all at sea For they
The live-long day. But the mer-maid fair, she was sore a-fraid, That she'd
p
both had said: "Will you mar-ry me" The lob-ster al-though his
live and die a con-firmed old maid For the jeal-ous old lob-ster she
both had said: "O mar-ry me" The lob-ster al-though his
live and die a con-firmed old maid For the jeal-ous old lob-ster she
both had said: "O mar-ry me" The lob-ster al-though his
live and die a con-firmed old maid For the jeal-ous old lob-ster she
mf

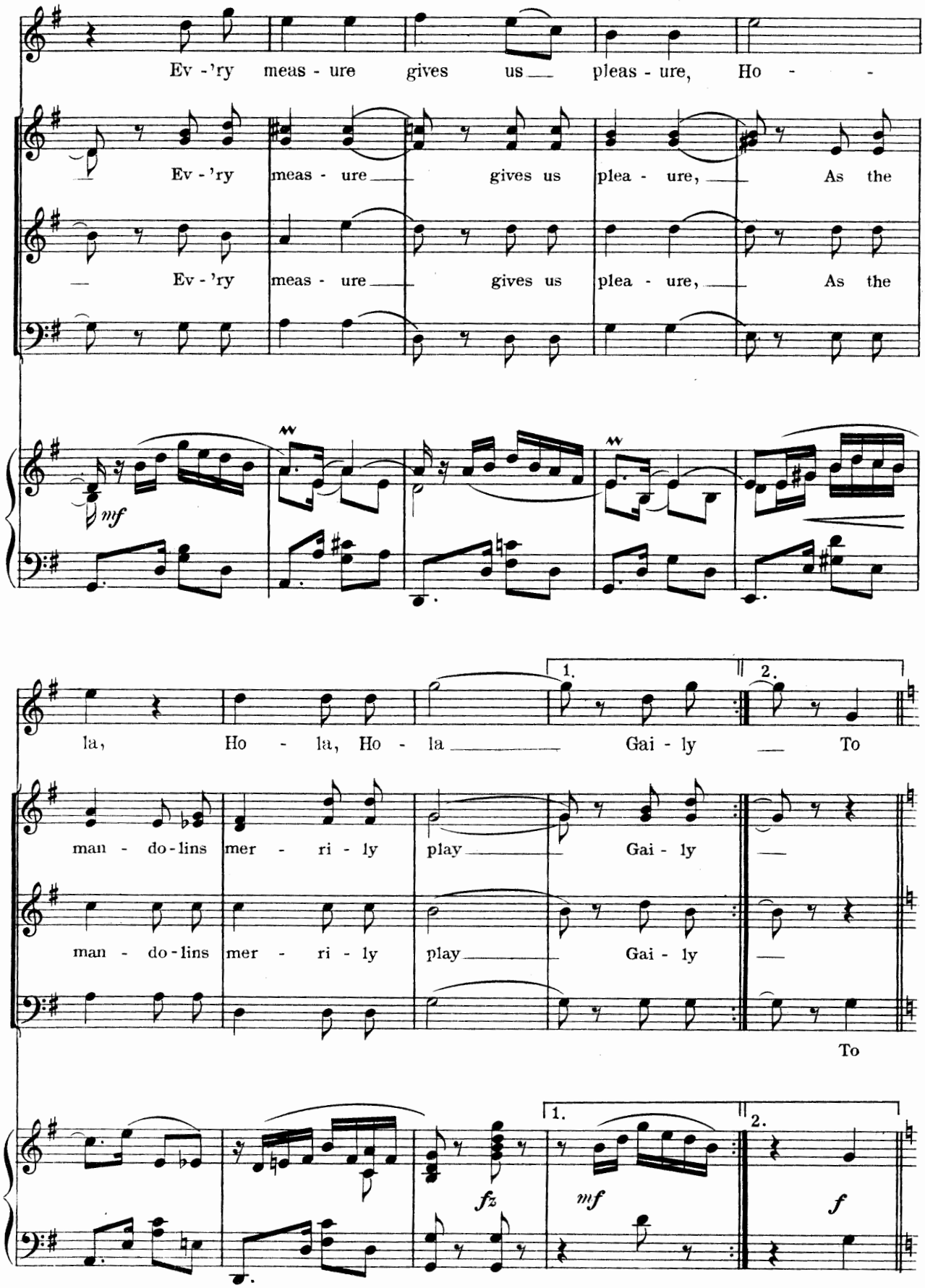

feel - ings it galled When he asked for her hand he had hum - bly crawled. But she
nev - er would wed She ___ roast - ed him so that he turned quite red. Then as
feel - ings it galled When he asked for her hand he had hum - bly crawled. But she
nev - er would wed She ___ roast - ed him so that he turned quite red Then as
feel - ings it galled When he asked for her hand he had hum - bly crawled. But she
nev - er would wed She ___ roast - ed him so that he turned quite red Then as
f
an - swered: "No" then the sword - fish bold, Said "my love I own nei - ther
she be - longed to the fem - i - nine kind, She'd the right, of course, so she
an - swered: "No" then the sword - fish bold, Said "my love I own nei - ther
she be - longed to the fem - i - nine kind, She'd the right, of course, so she
an - swered: "No" then the sword - fish bold, Said "my love I own nei - ther
she be - longed to the fem - i - nine kind, She'd the right, of course, so she
p

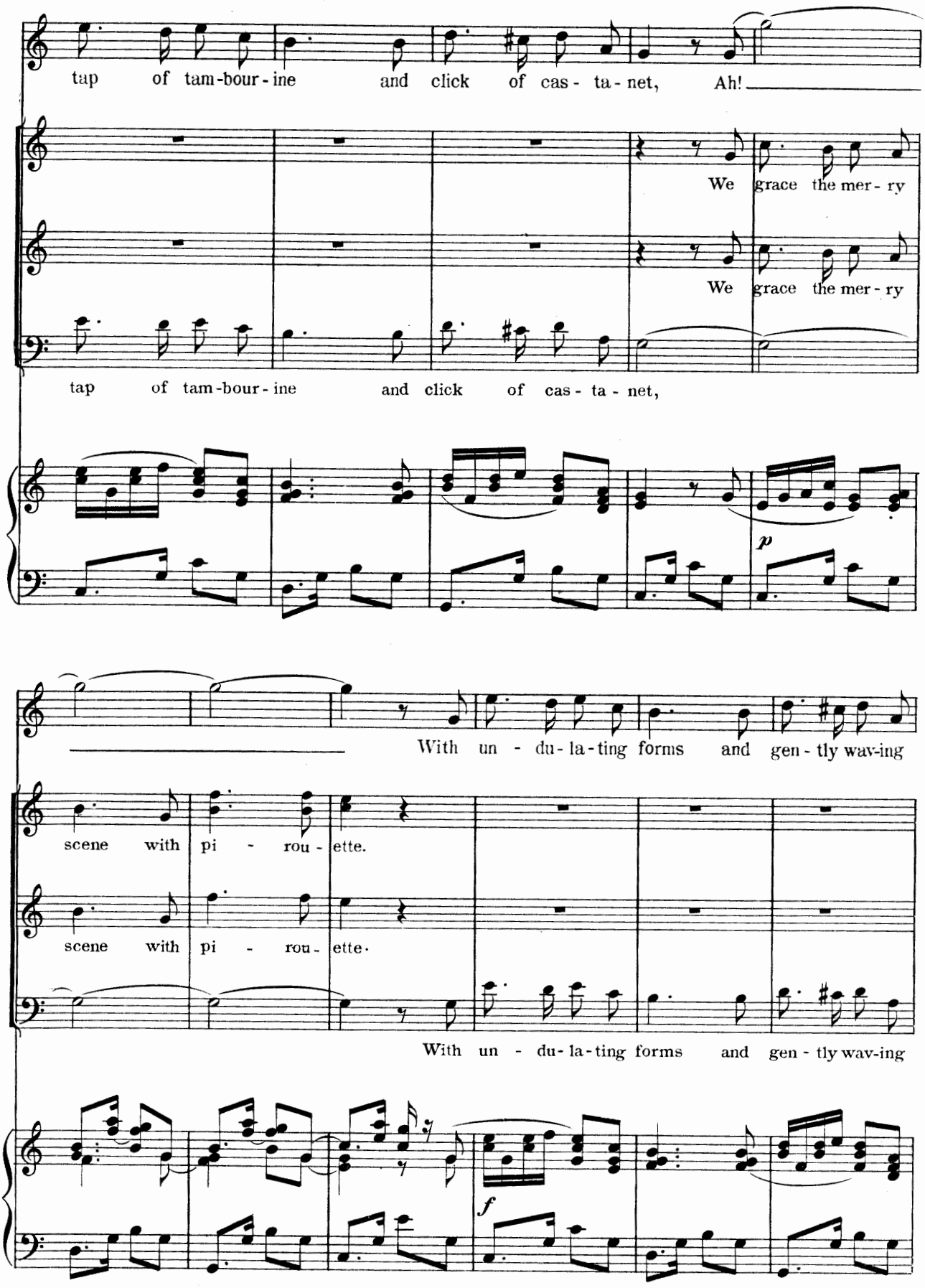

land nor gold My sword is my for - tune and war is my trade But to
changed her mind, She mar - ried the sword - fish and sailed far a - way And
land nor gold My sword is my for - tune and war is my trade But to
changed her mind She mar - ried the sword - fish and sailed far a - way And
land nor gold My sword is my for - tune and war is my trade But to
changed her mind She mar - ried the sword - fish and sailed far a - way And
mar - ry a sword - fish she was a - - fraid.
now they are hap - py the live - long day.
mar - ry a sword - fish she was a fraid
now they are hap - py the live long day.
mar - ry a sword - fish she was a fraid
now they are hap - py the live long day.
1.
2.
ff
ff
D.S.
ffz

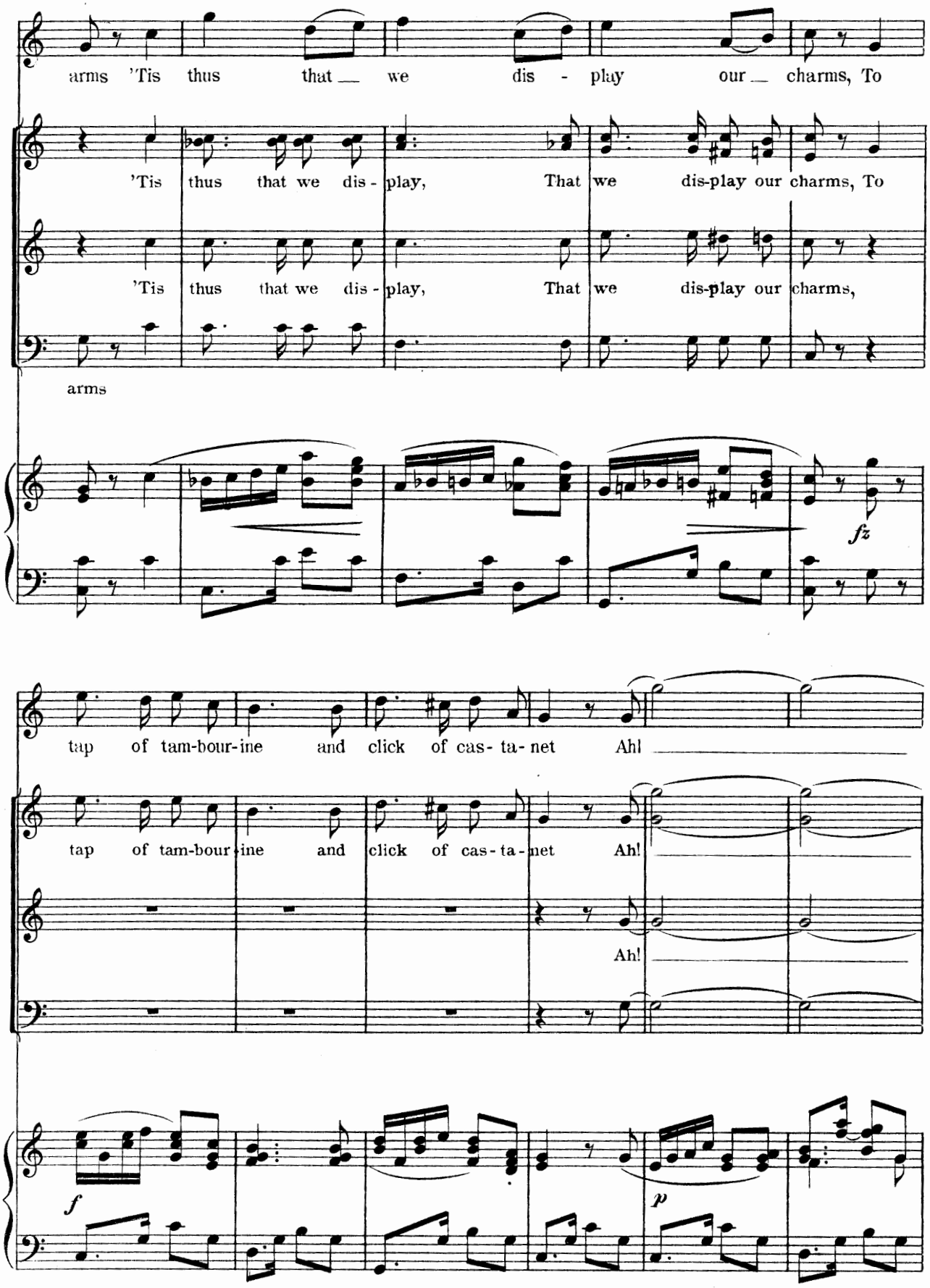

Allegro.
GOV.
That has my ap - pro - ba - tion,
mf
But I have in - for - ma - tion. That
8
thro' a clev - er mes-sage I con - trived; Some Span-ish dan - cers have ar-
8
rived.
CHORUS.
Ho - la! Ho - la! Vi - va! The dance.
Ho - la! Ho - la! Vi - va! The dance.
f
ffz

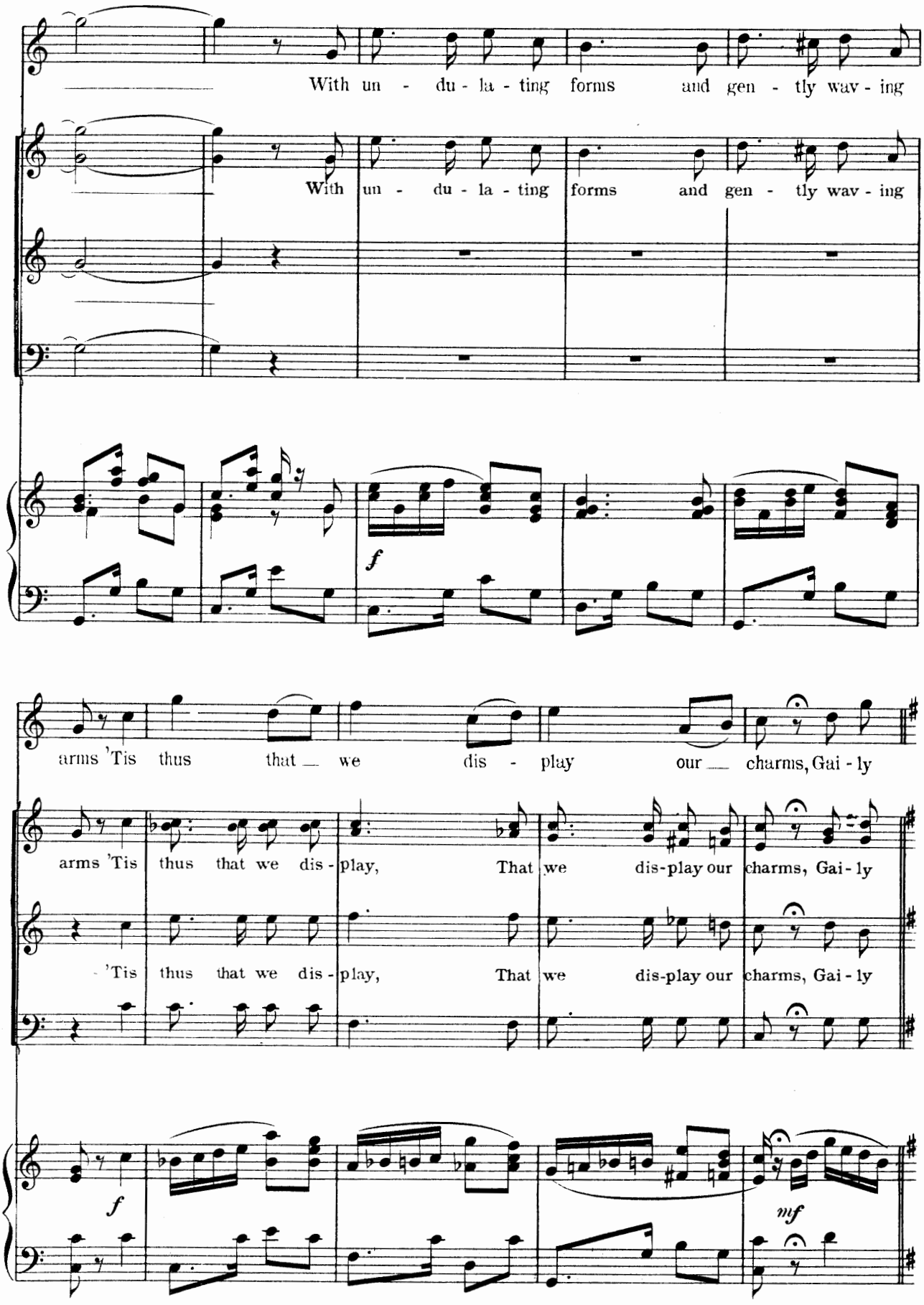
DANCE "SAN DOMINGO."

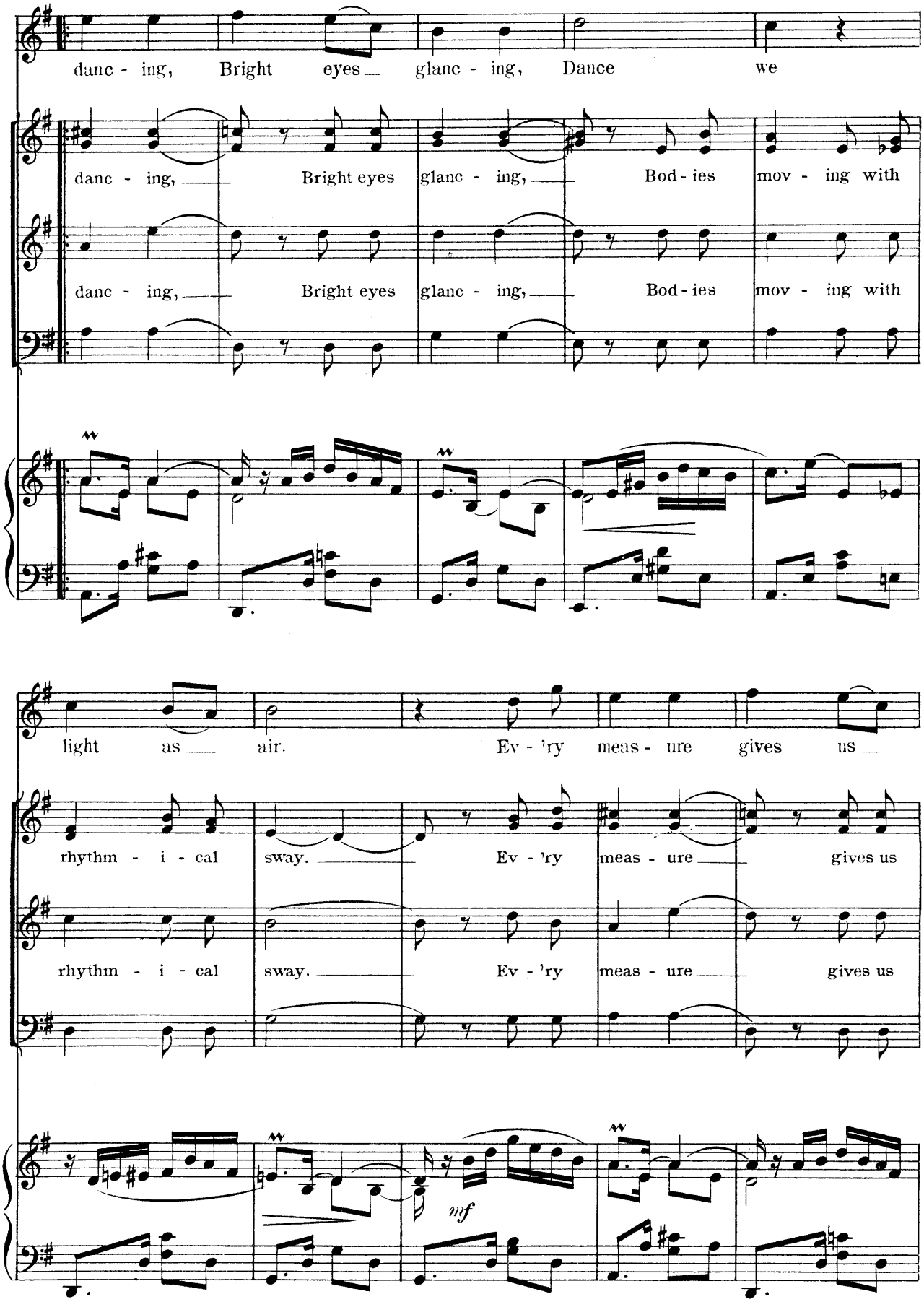


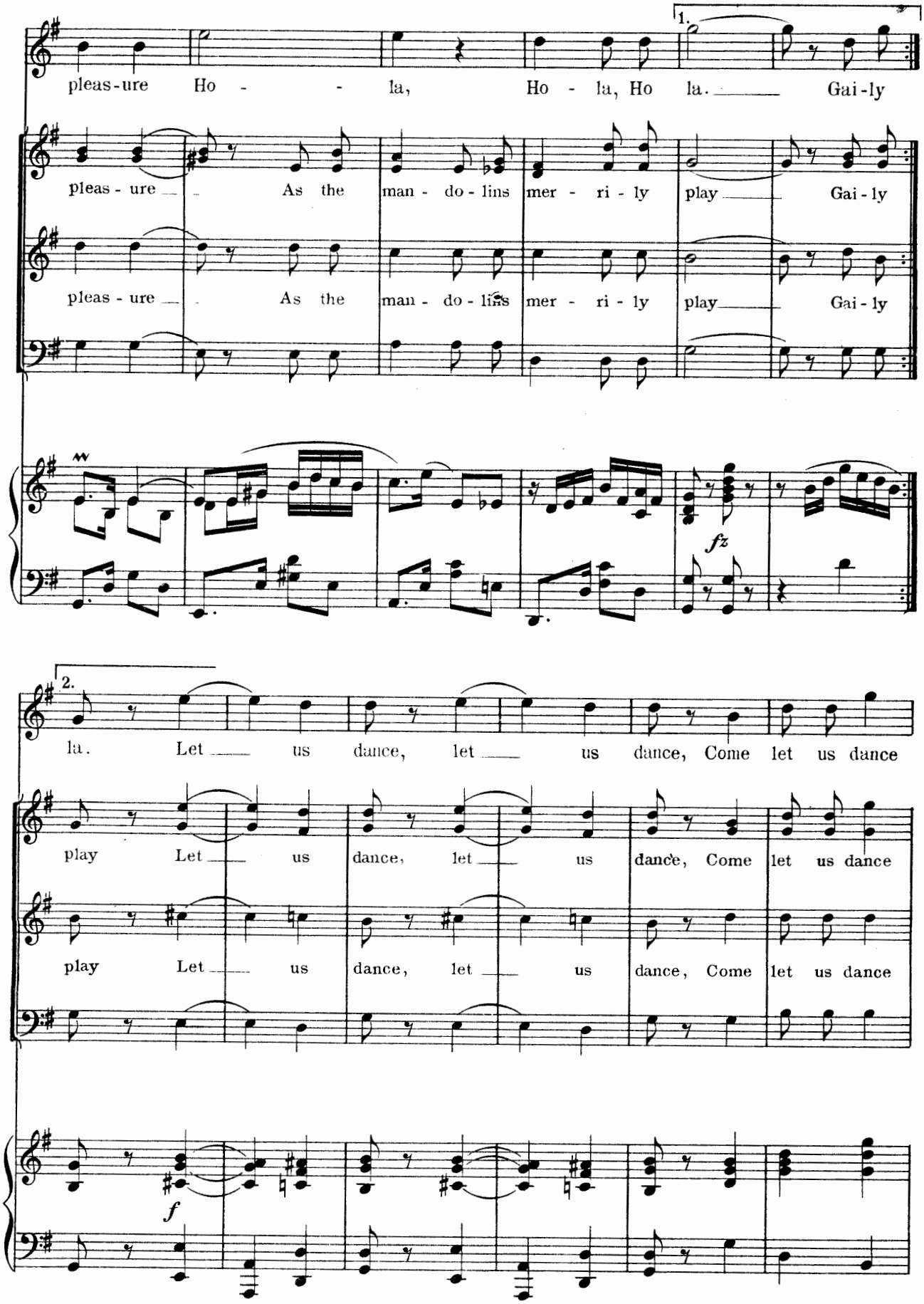

Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us pleas - ure, Ho -
Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us plea - ure, As the
Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us plea - ure, As the
mf
la, Ho - la, Ho - la Gai - ly To
man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
To
1.
2.
fz
mf
f

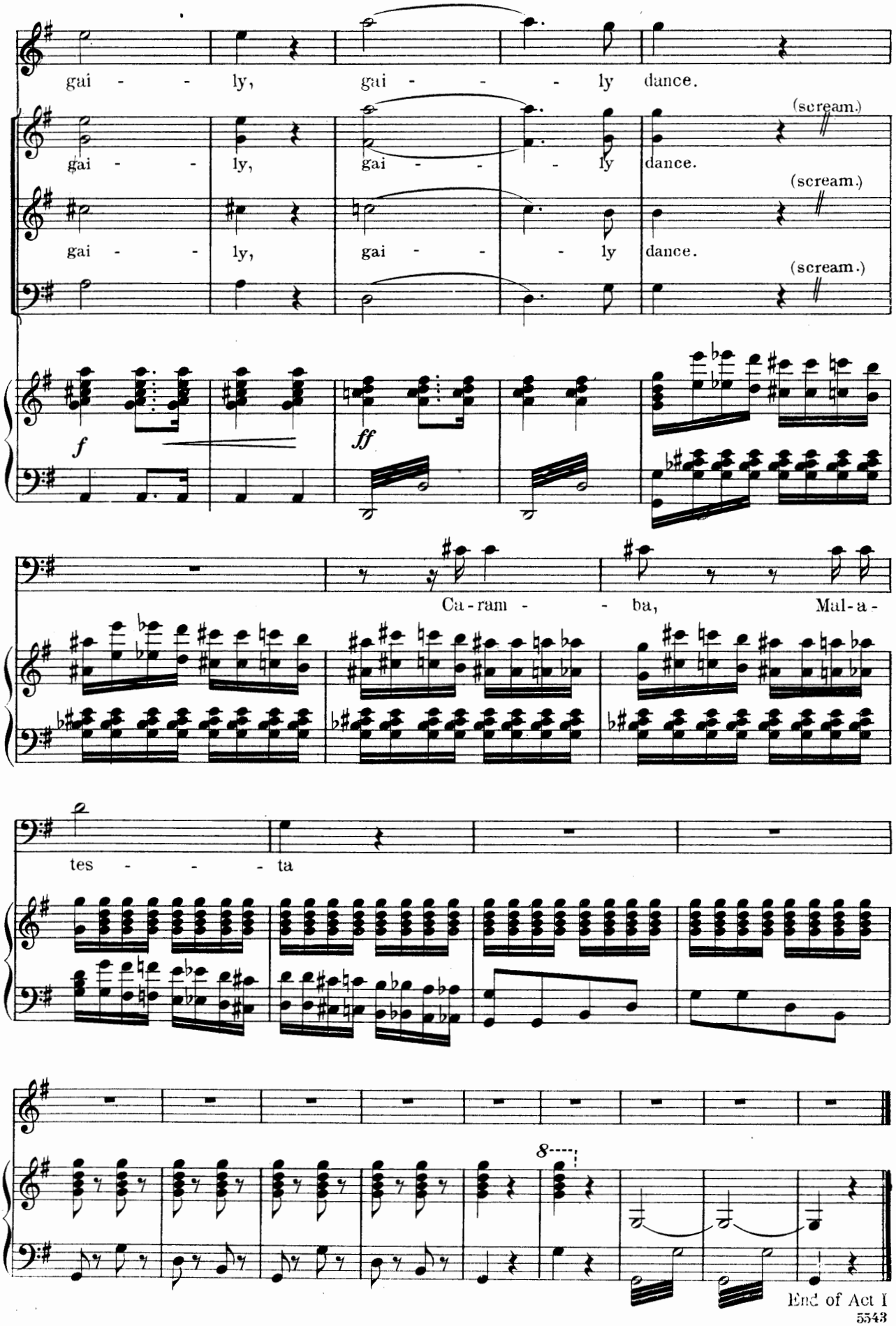

tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas-ta-net, Ah!
We grace the mer-ry
We grace the mer-ry
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas-ta-net,
p
With un-du-la-ting forms and gen-tly wav-ing
scene with pi-rou-ette.
scene with pi-rou-ette.
With un-du-la-ting forms and gen-tly wav-ing
f


arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play our charms, To
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, To
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms,
arms
fz
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas- ta- net Ah!
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas- ta- net Ah!
Ah!
f
p


With un - du - la - ting forms and gen - tly wav - ing
With un - du - la - ting forms and gen - tly wav - ing
f
arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play our charms, Gai - ly
arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, Gai - ly
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, Gai - ly
f
mf


danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Dance we
danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Bod - ies mov - ing with
danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Bod - ies mov - ing with
light as air. Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us
rhythm - i - cal sway. Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us
rhythm - i - cal sway. Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us
mf


1.
pleas-ure Ho - - la, Ho - la, Ho la. Gai-ly
pleas - ure As the man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
pleas - ure As the man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
fz
2.
la. Let us dance, let us dance, Come let us dance
play Let us dance, let us dance, Come let us dance
play Let us dance, let us dance, Come let us dance
f


gai - - ly, gai - - - ly dance.
gai - - ly, gai - - - ly dance. (scream.)
gai - - ly, gai - - - ly dance. (scream.)
(scream.)
f
ff
Ca-ram - - ba, Mal-a-
tes - - - ta
8
End of Act I

ACT II.

No. 10.

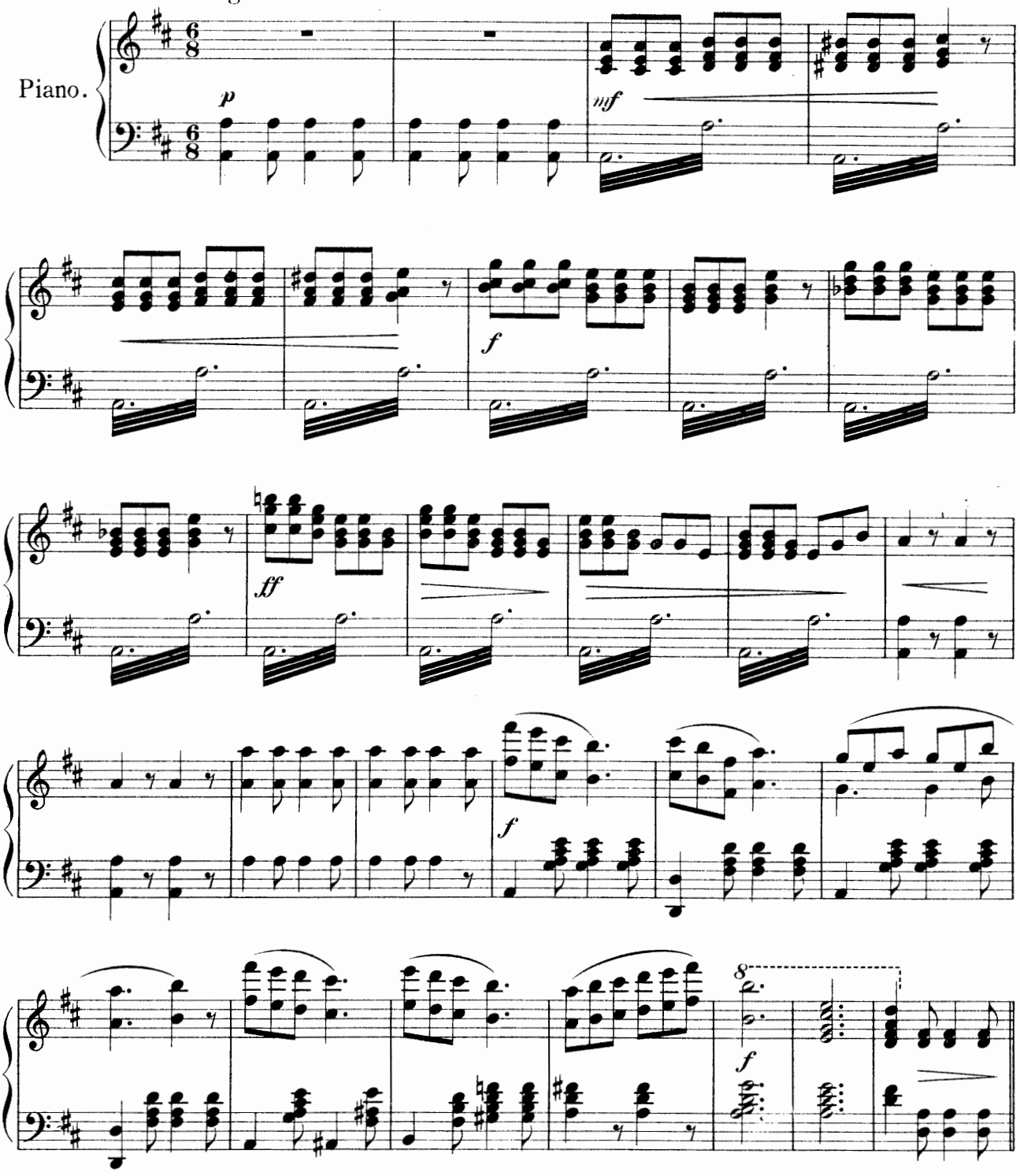
Opening Chorus.

Females.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.

Allegretto con moto.



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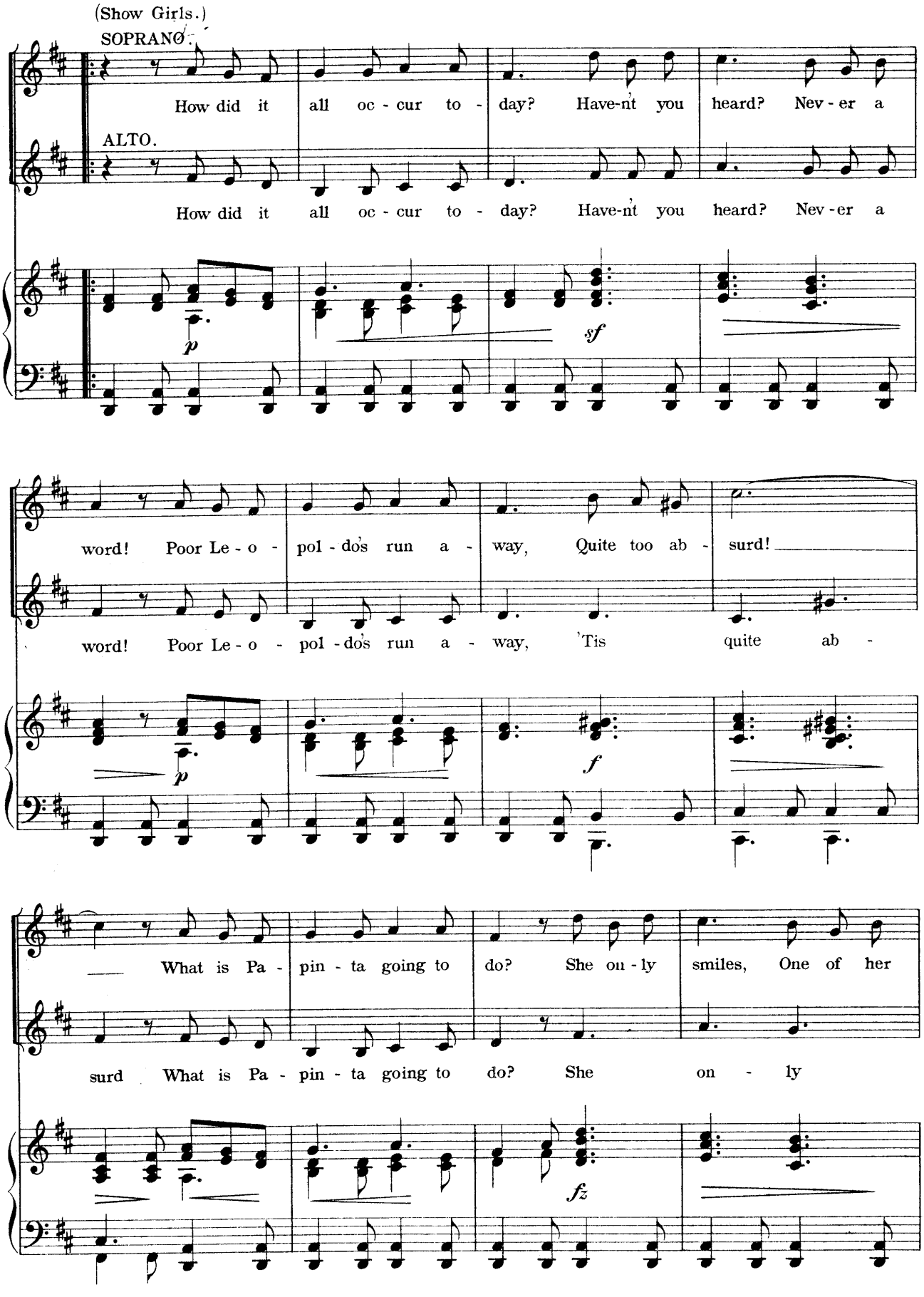
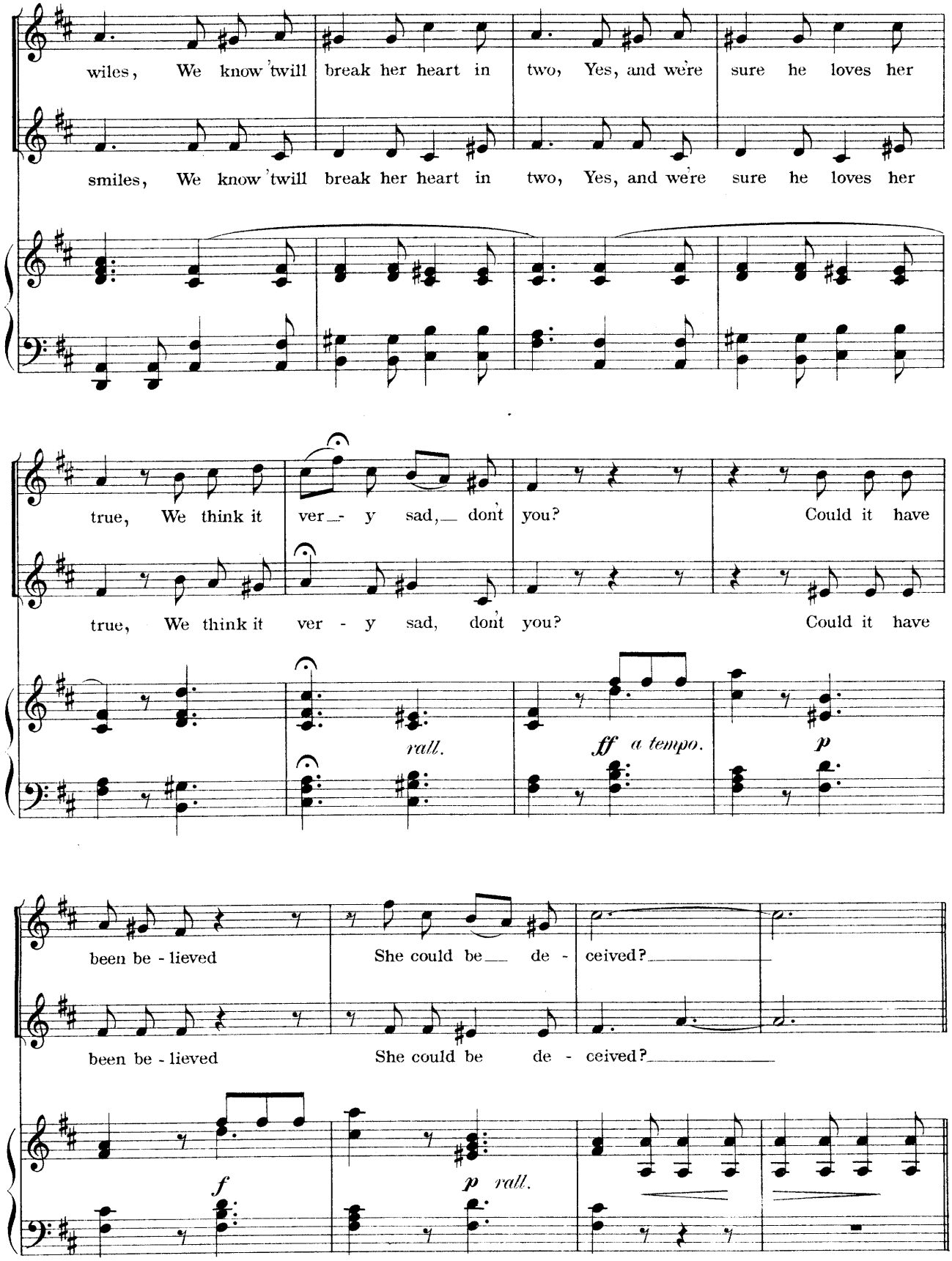
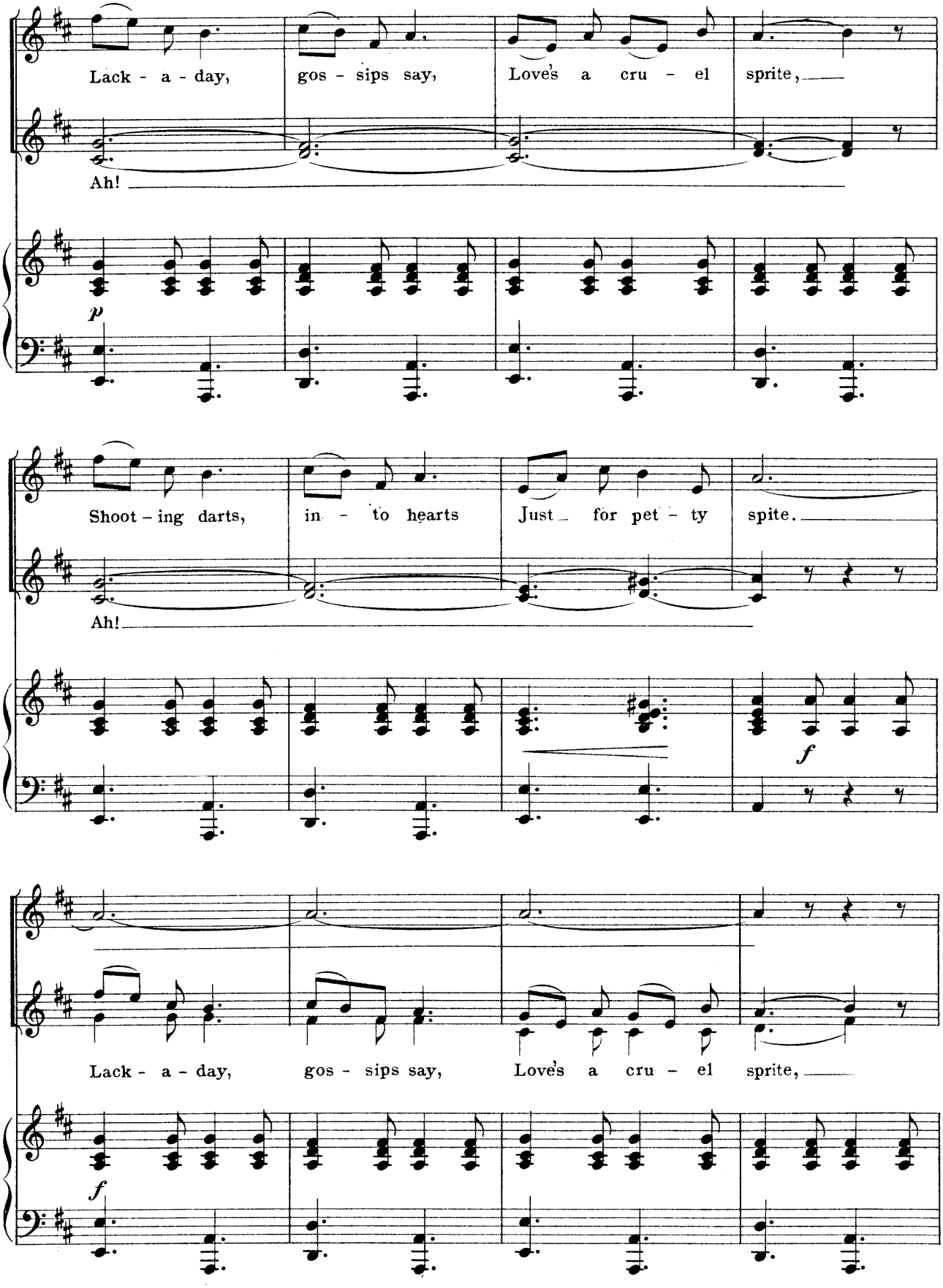
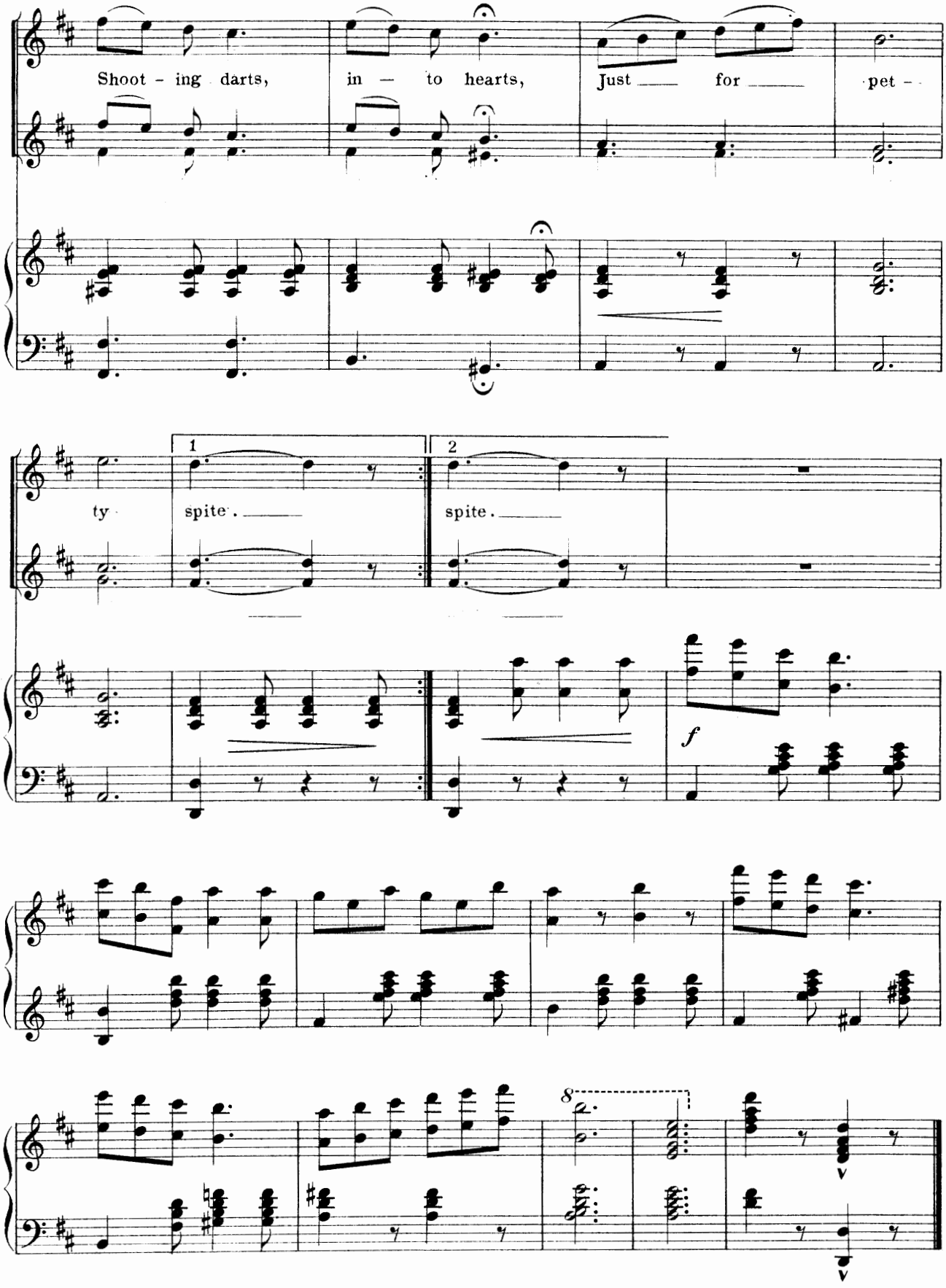

(Show Girls.)
SOPRANO.
How did it all oc - cur to - day? Have-nt you heard? Nev - er a
ALTO.
How did it all oc - cur to - day? Have-nt you heard? Nev - er a
p
sf
word! Poor Le - o - pol - dos run a - way, Quite too ab - surd!
word! Poor Le - o - pol - dos run a - way, 'Tis quite ab -
p
f
What is Pa - pin - ta going to do? She on - ly smiles, One of her
surd What is Pa - pin - ta going to do? She on - ly
fz


wiles, We know 'twill break her heart in two, Yes, and we're sure he loves her
smiles, We know 'twill break her heart in two, Yes, and we're sure he loves her
true, We think it ver - y sad, don't you? Could it have
true, We think it ver - y sad, don't you? Could it have
rall.
ff a tempo.
p
been be - lieved She could be de - ceived?
been be - lieved She could be de - ceived?
f
p rall.


Lack - a - day, gos - sips say, Love's a cru - el sprite,
Ah!
p
Shoot - ing darts, in - to hearts Just for pet - ty spite.
Ah!
f
Lack - a - day, gos - sips say, Love's a cru - el sprite,
f


Shoot - ing darts, in — to hearts, Just ___ for ___ pet -
ty
1
spite. ___
2
spite. ___
f
8
v
v

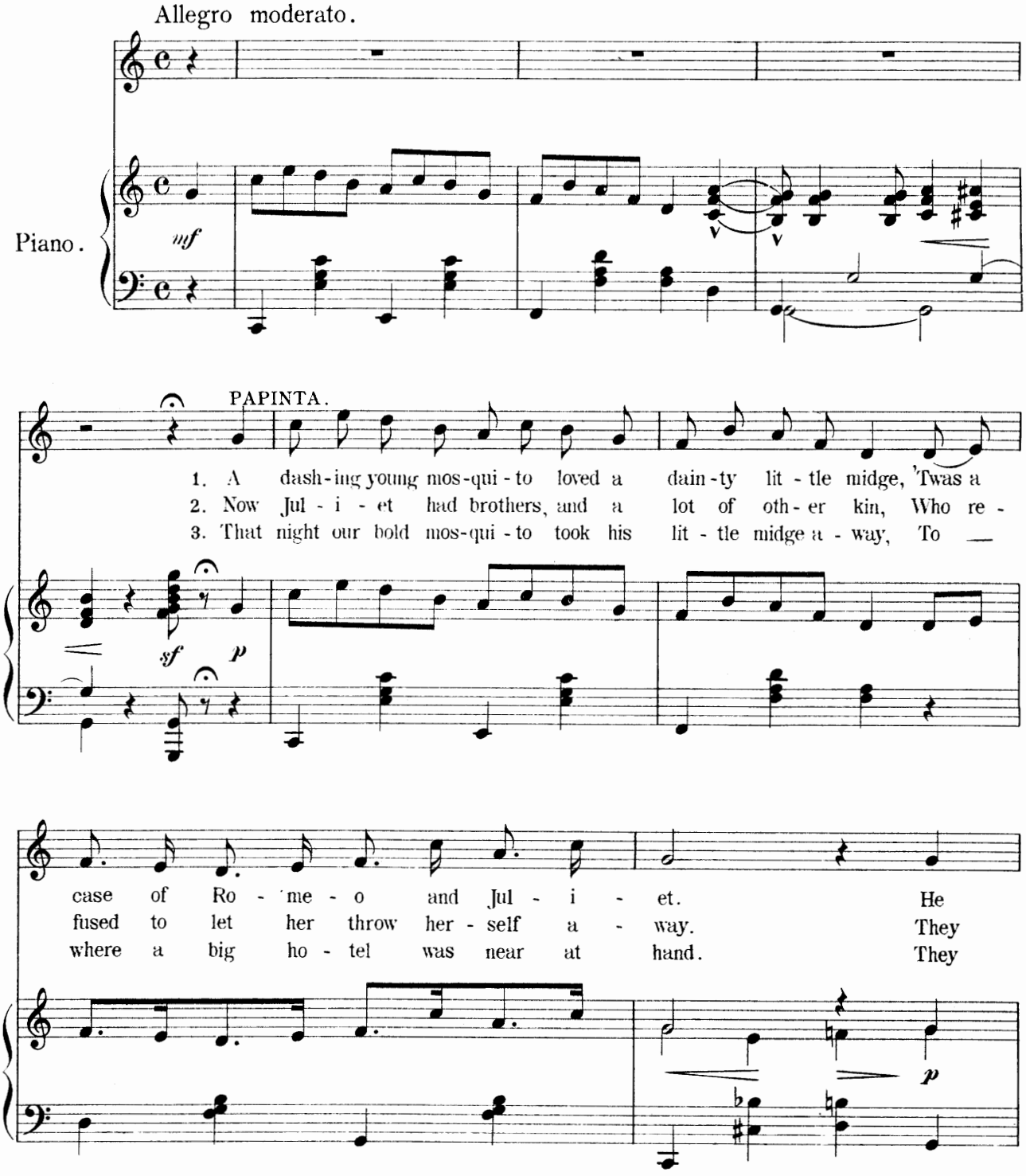
The Mosquito and the Midge.

No. 11.

Papinta and Chorus of eight Girls.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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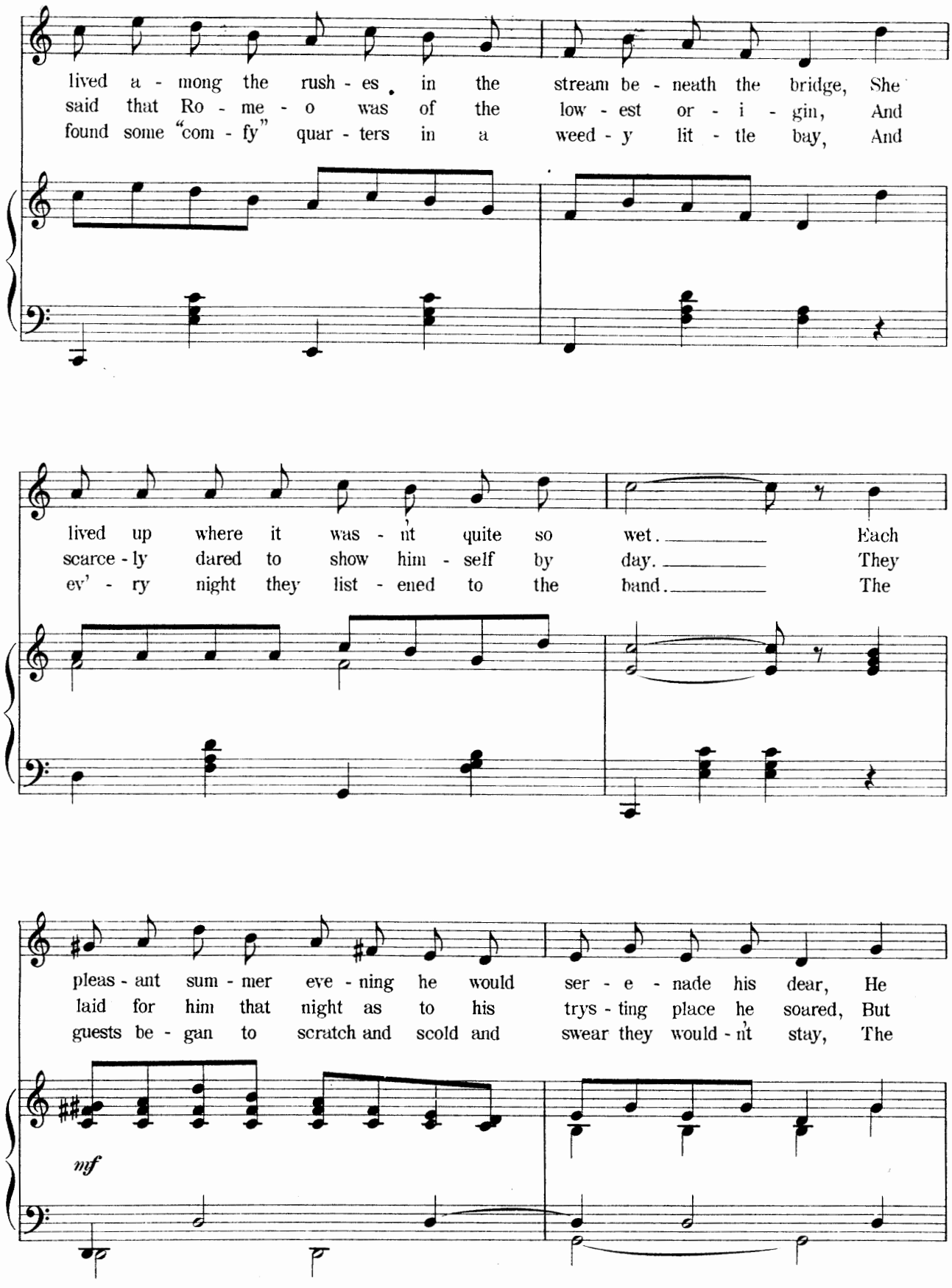
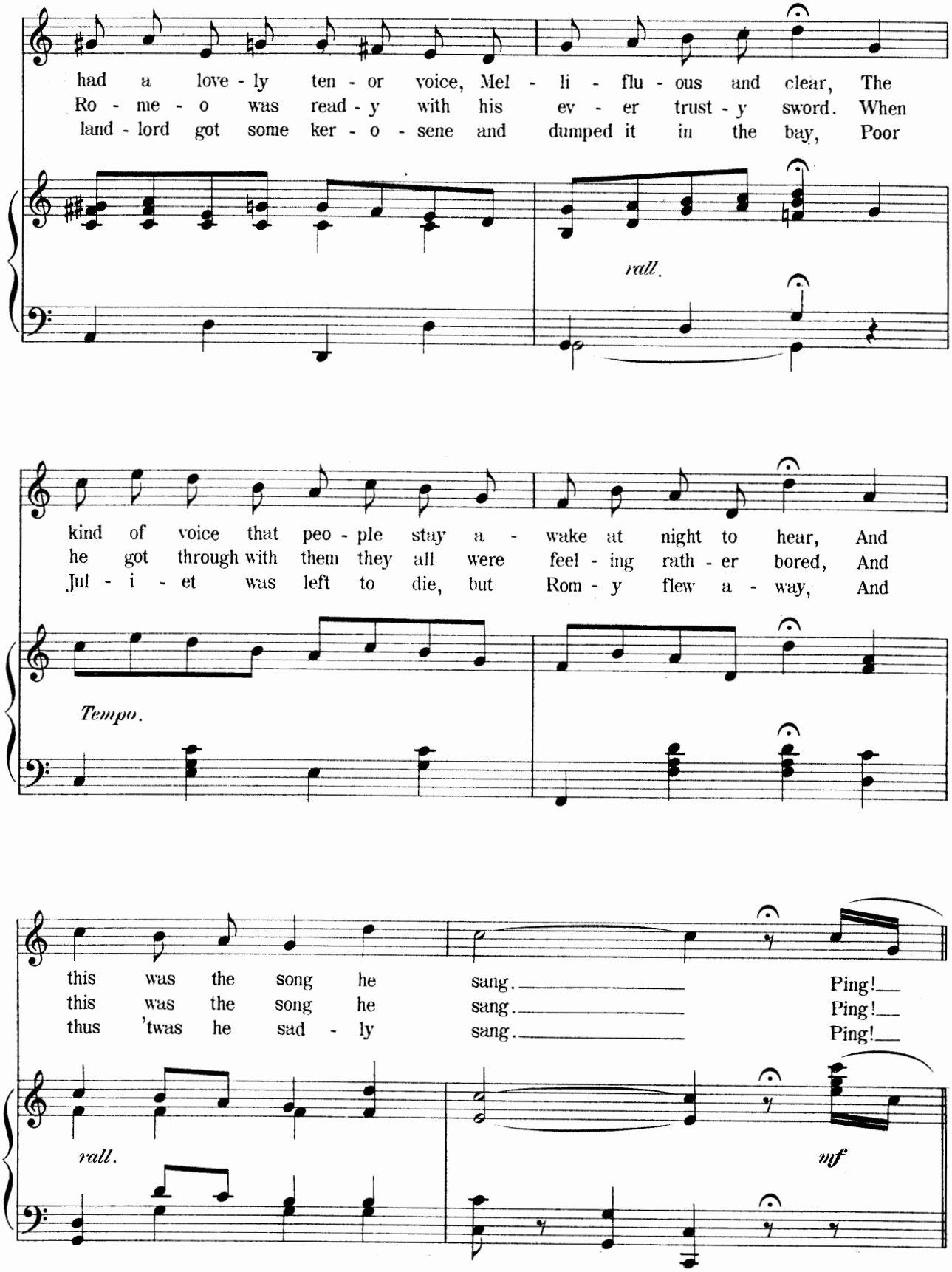
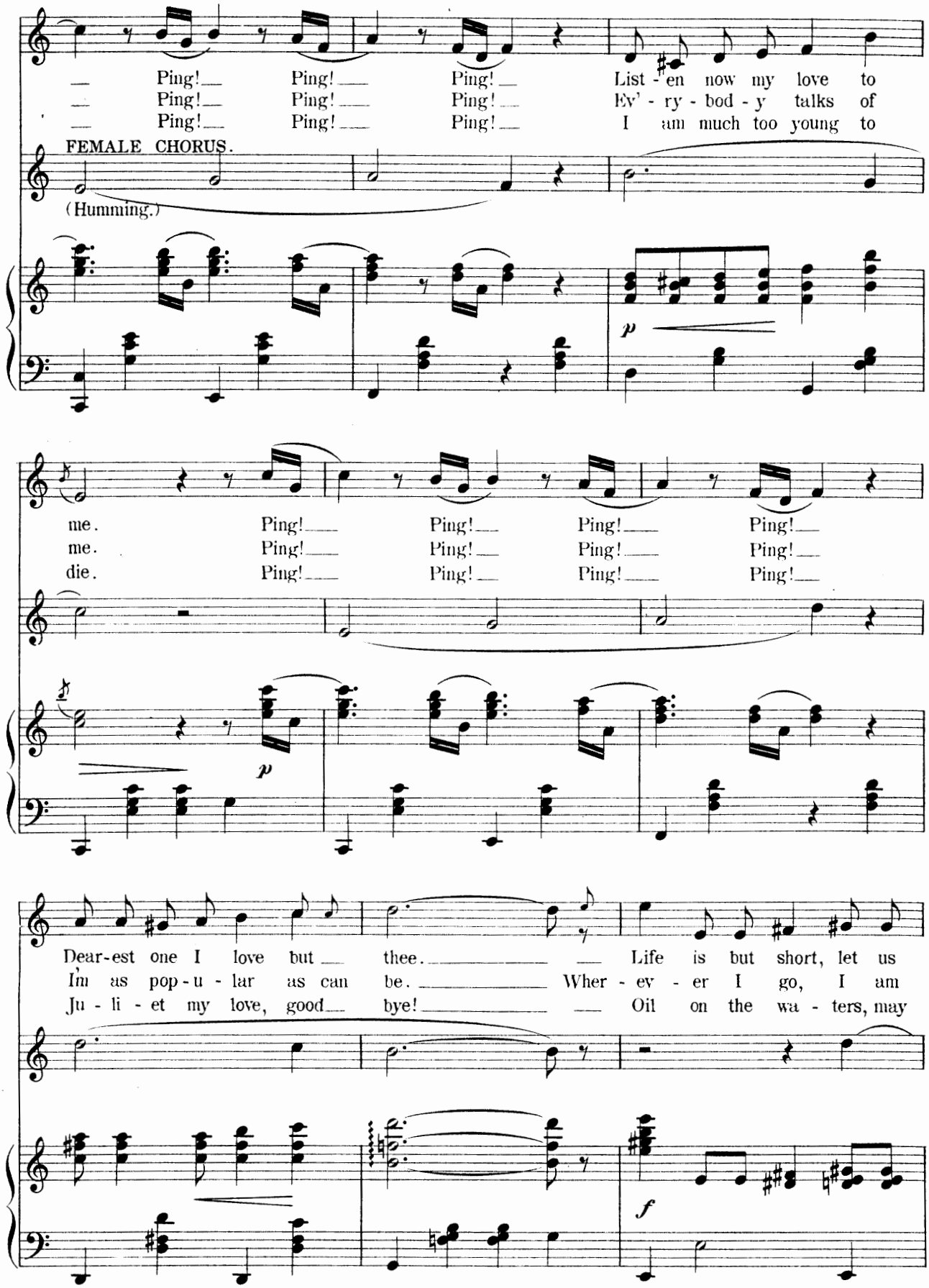
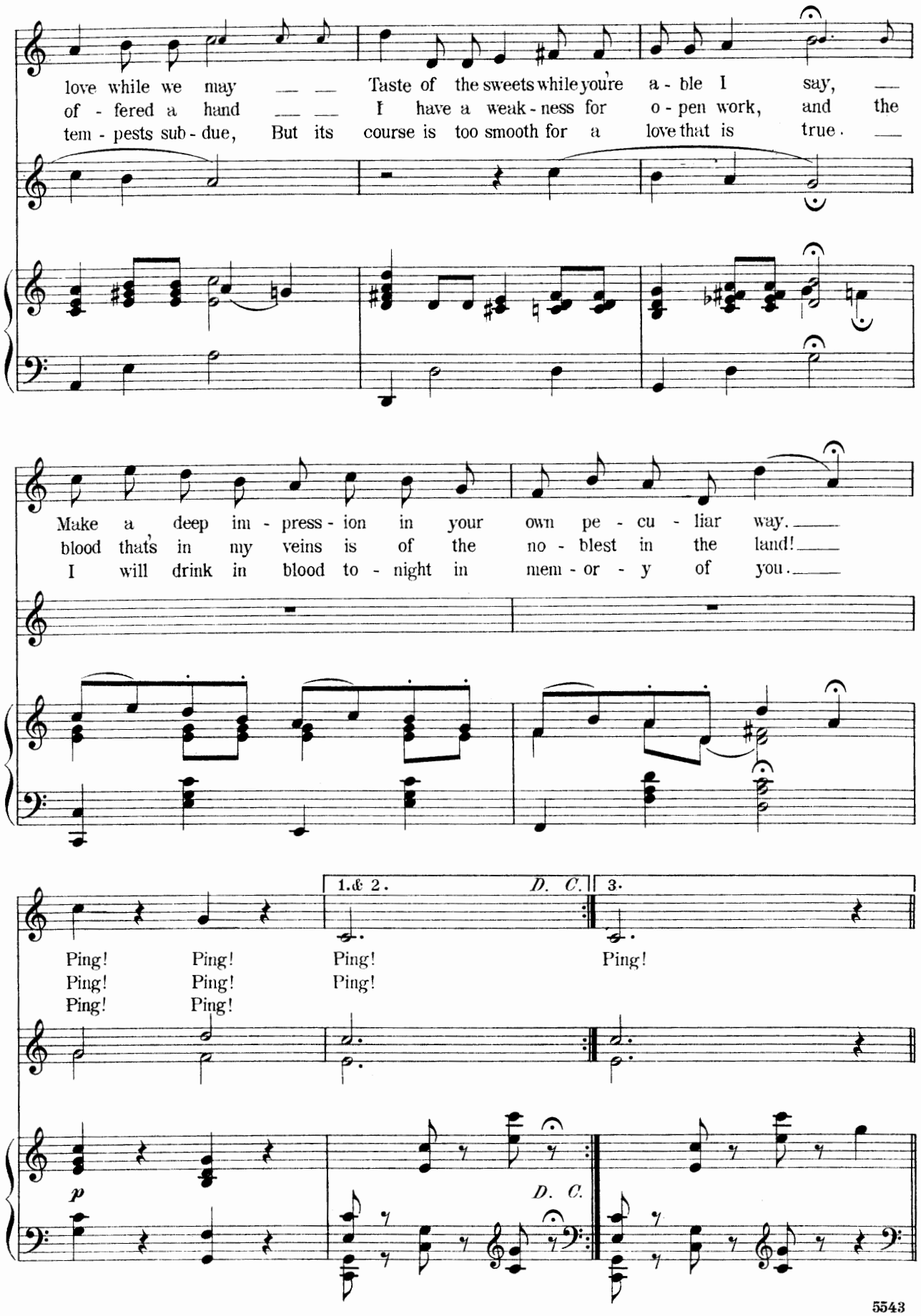
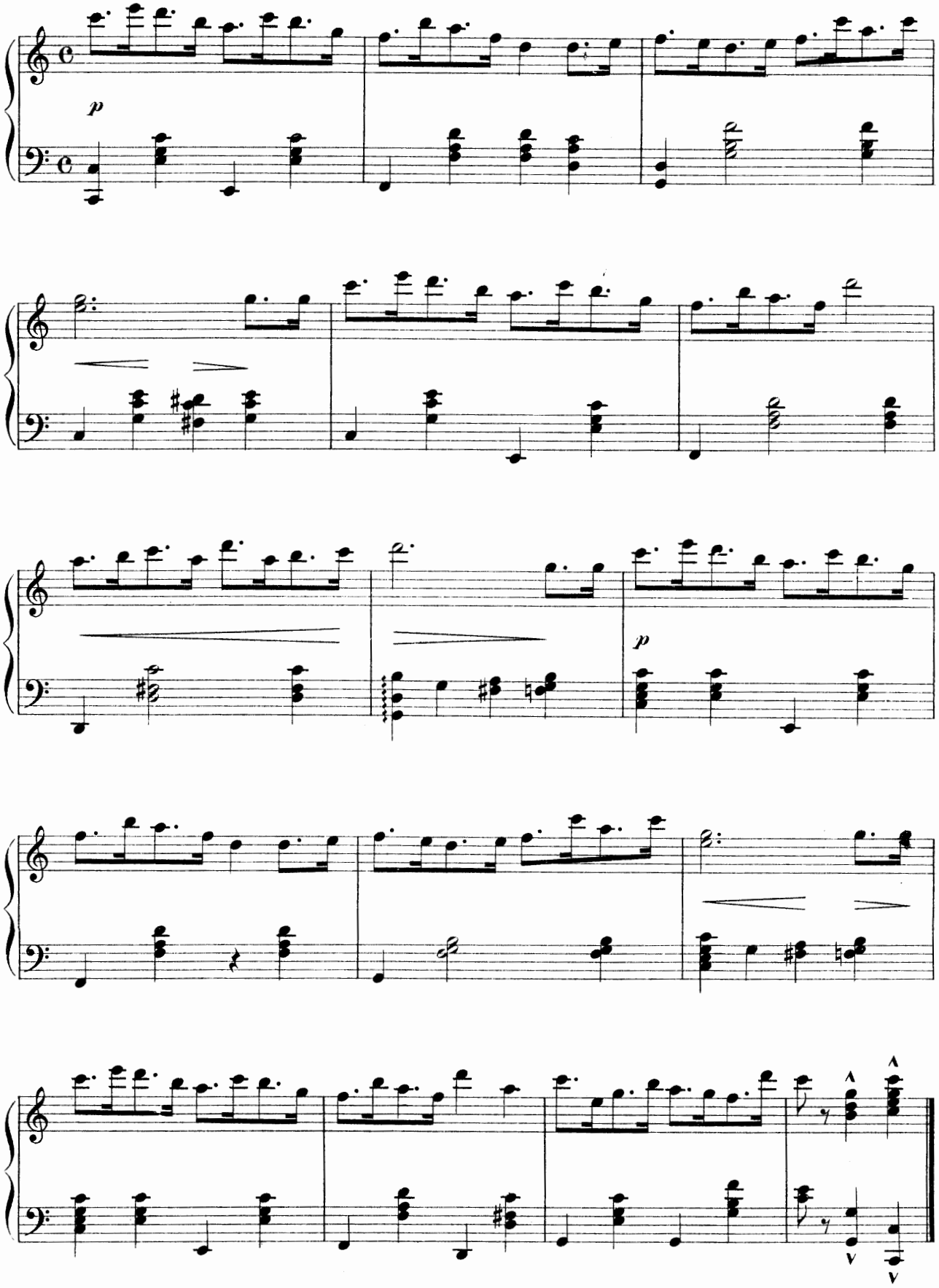

lived a - mong the rush - es in the stream be - neath the bridge, She
said that Ro - me - o was of the low - est or - i - gin, And
found some "com - fy" quar - ters in a weed - y lit - tle bay, And
lived up where it was - n't quite so wet. Each
scarce - ly dared to show him - self by day. They
ev' - ry night they list - ened to the band. The
pleas - ant sum - mer eve - ning he would ser - e - nade his dear, He
laid for him that night as to his trys - ting place he soared, But
guests be - gan to scratch and scold and swear they would - n't stay, The
mf


had a love - ly ten - or voice, Mel - li - flu - ous and clear, The
Ro - me - o was read - y with his ev - er trust - y sword. When
land - lord got some ker - o - sene and dumped it in the bay, Poor
rall.
kind of voice that peo - ple stay a - wake at night to hear, And
he got through with them they all were feel - ing rath - er bored, And
Jul - i - et was left to die, but Rom - y flew a - way, And
Tempo.
this was the song he sang. Ping!
this was the song he sang. Ping!
thus 'twas he sad - ly sang. Ping!
rall.
mf


Ping! Ping! Ping! List - en now my love to
Ping! Ping! Ping! Ev' - ry - bod - y talks of
Ping! Ping! Ping! I am much too young to
FEMALE CHORUS.
(Humming.)
p
me. Ping! Ping! Ping! Ping!
me. Ping! Ping! Ping! Ping!
die. Ping! Ping! Ping! Ping!
p
Dear-est one I love but thee. Life is but short, let us
I'm as pop-u-lar as can be. Wher - ev - er I go, I am
Ju - li - et my love, good bye! Oil on the wa - ters, may
f


love while we may
Taste of the sweets while you're a - ble I say,
of - fered a hand
I have a weak - ness for o - pen work, and the
tem - pests sub - due, But its course is too smooth for a love that is true.
Make a deep im - press - ion in your own pe - cu - liar way.
blood that's in my veins is of the no - blest in the land!
I will drink in blood to - night in mem - or - y of you.
1.& 2.
D. C.
3.
Ping! Ping! Ping! Ping!
Ping! Ping! Ping!
Ping! Ping!
p
D. C.

DANCE.

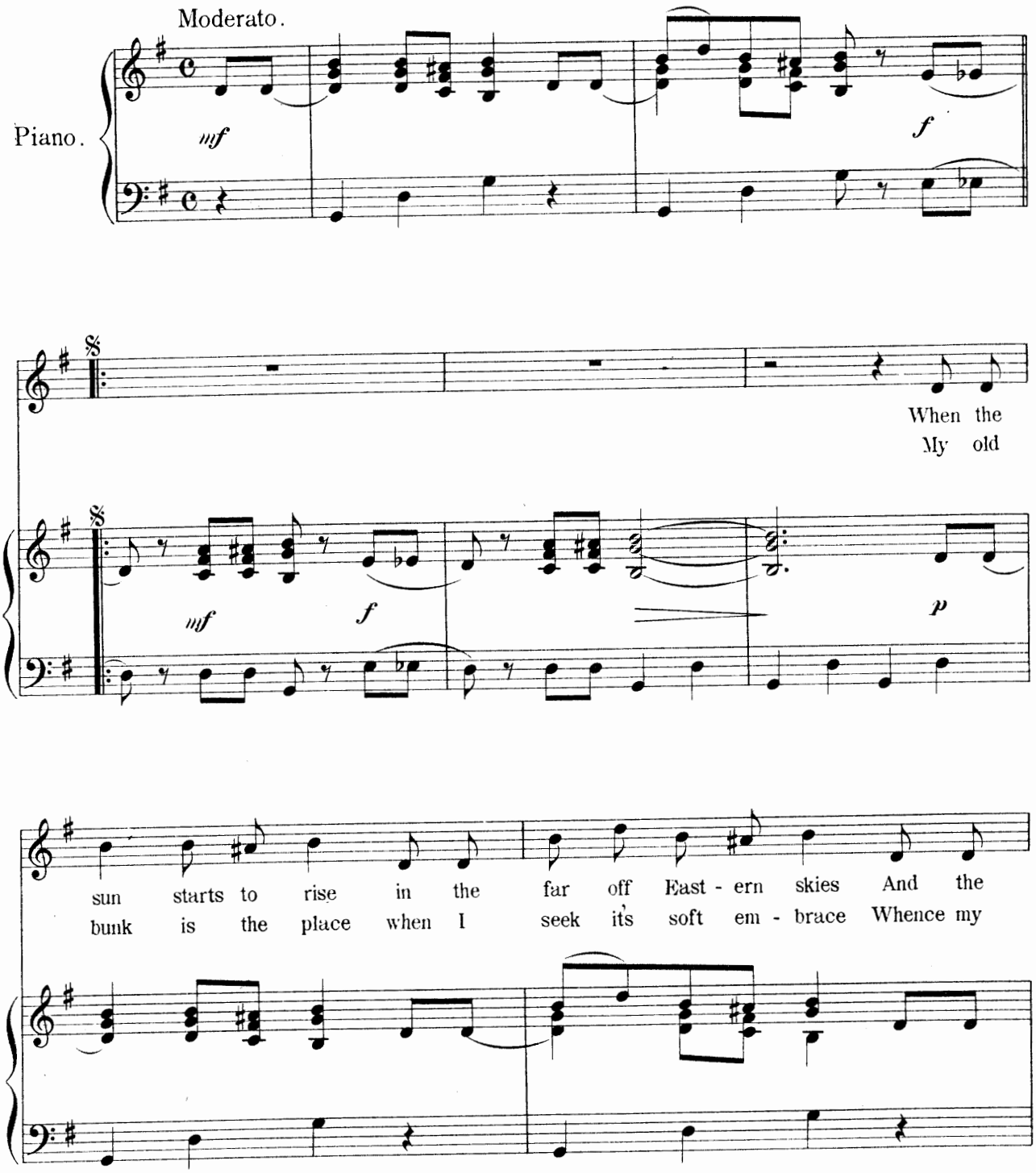


Ain't it funny what a difference just a few hours make?

No. 12.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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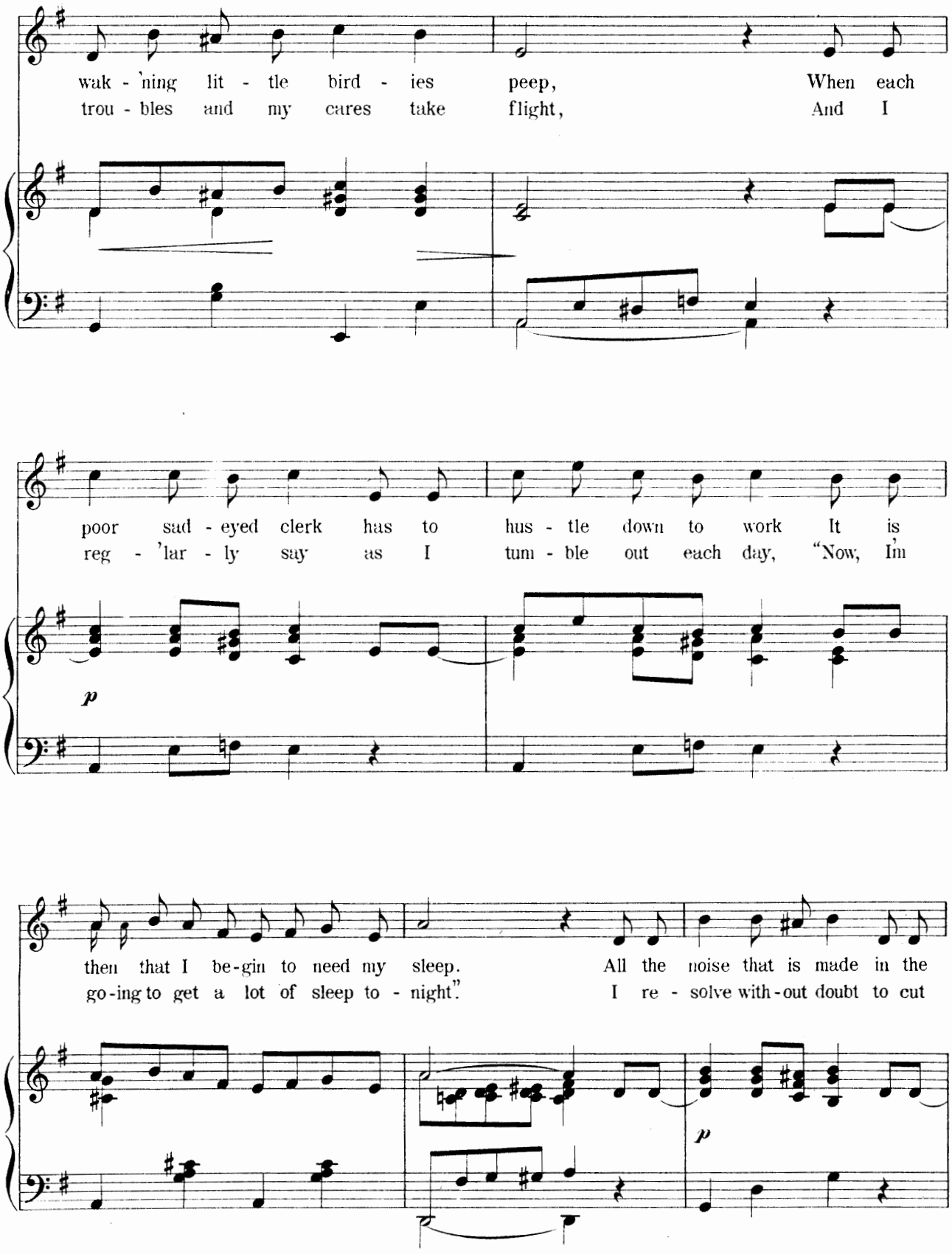
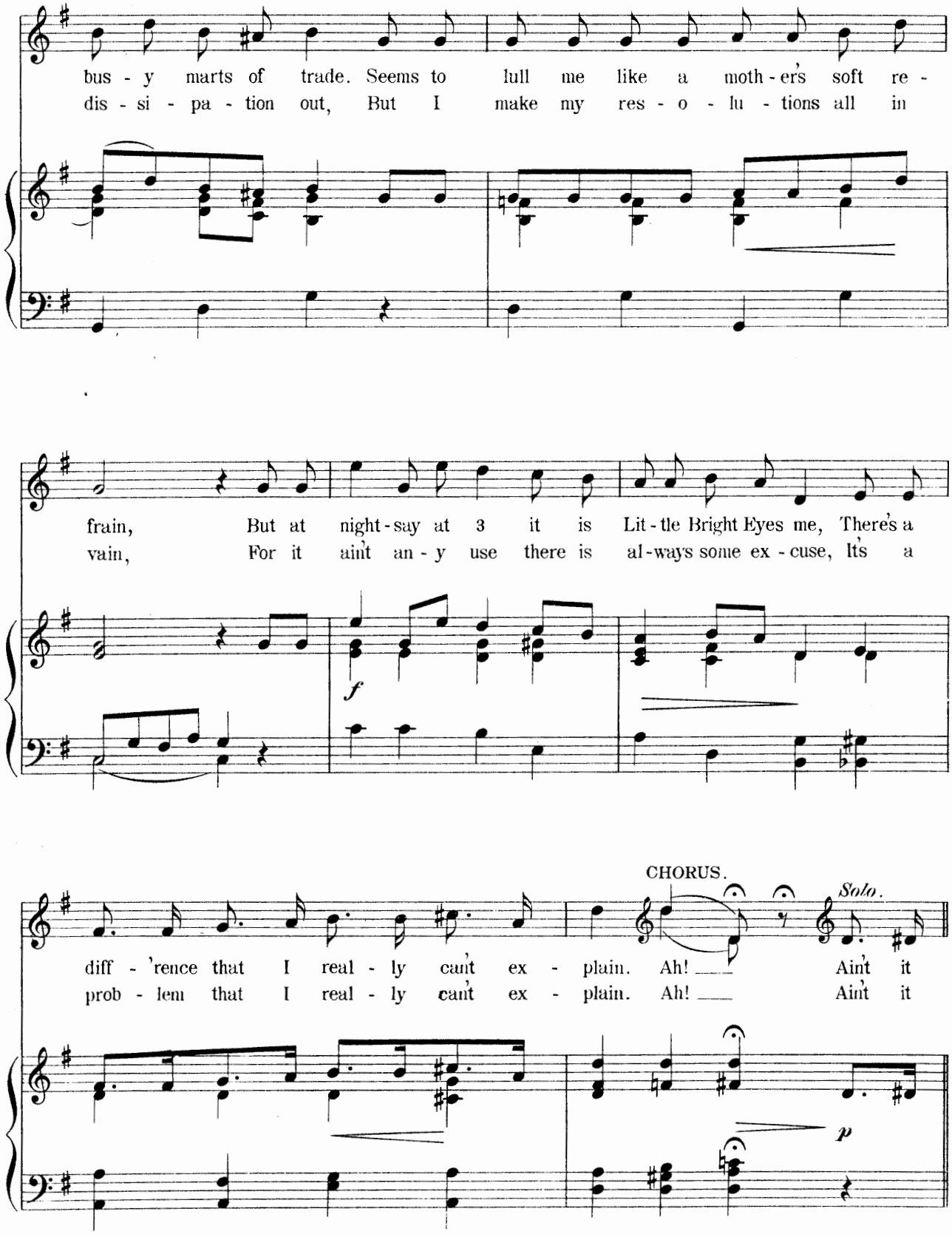
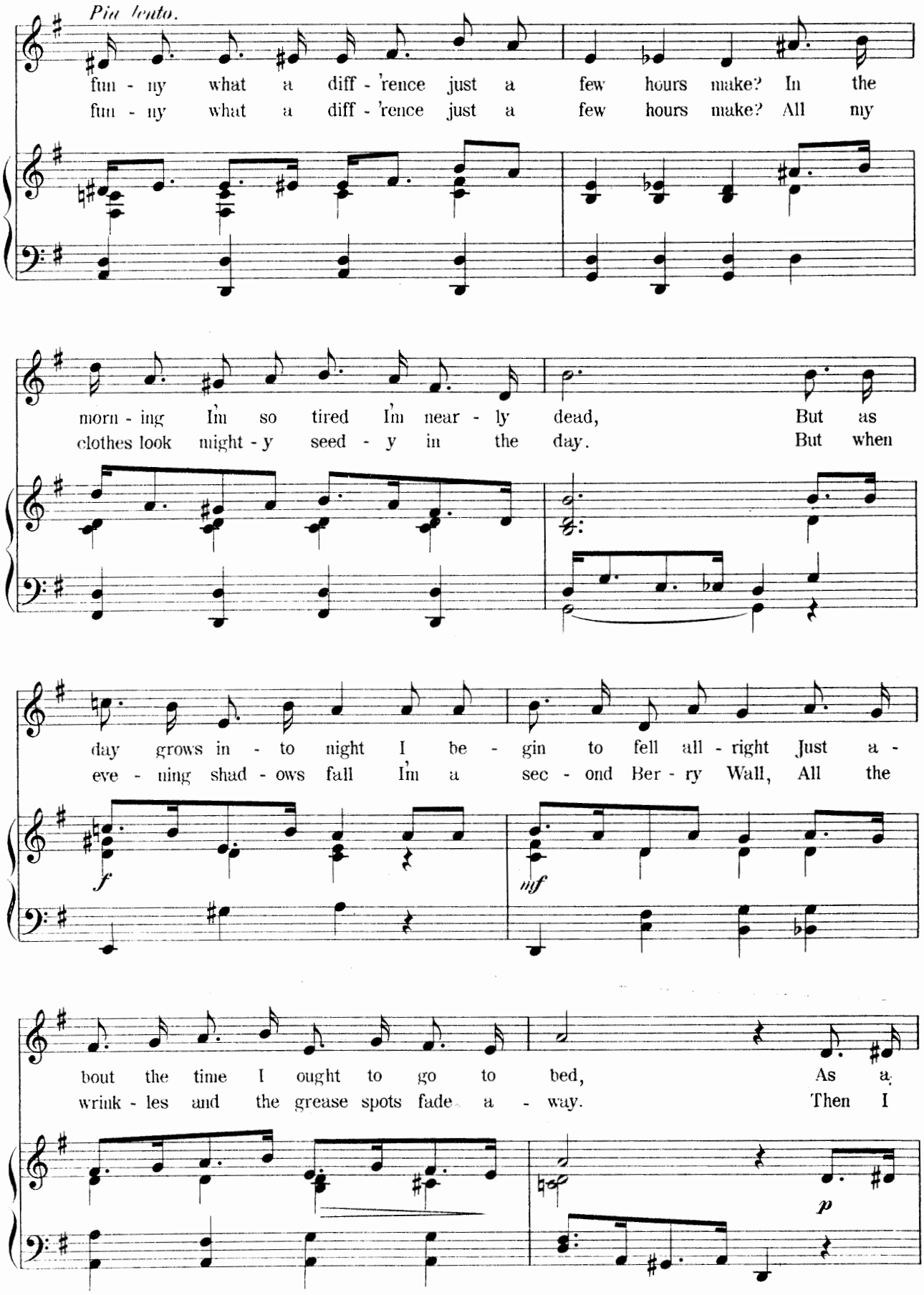
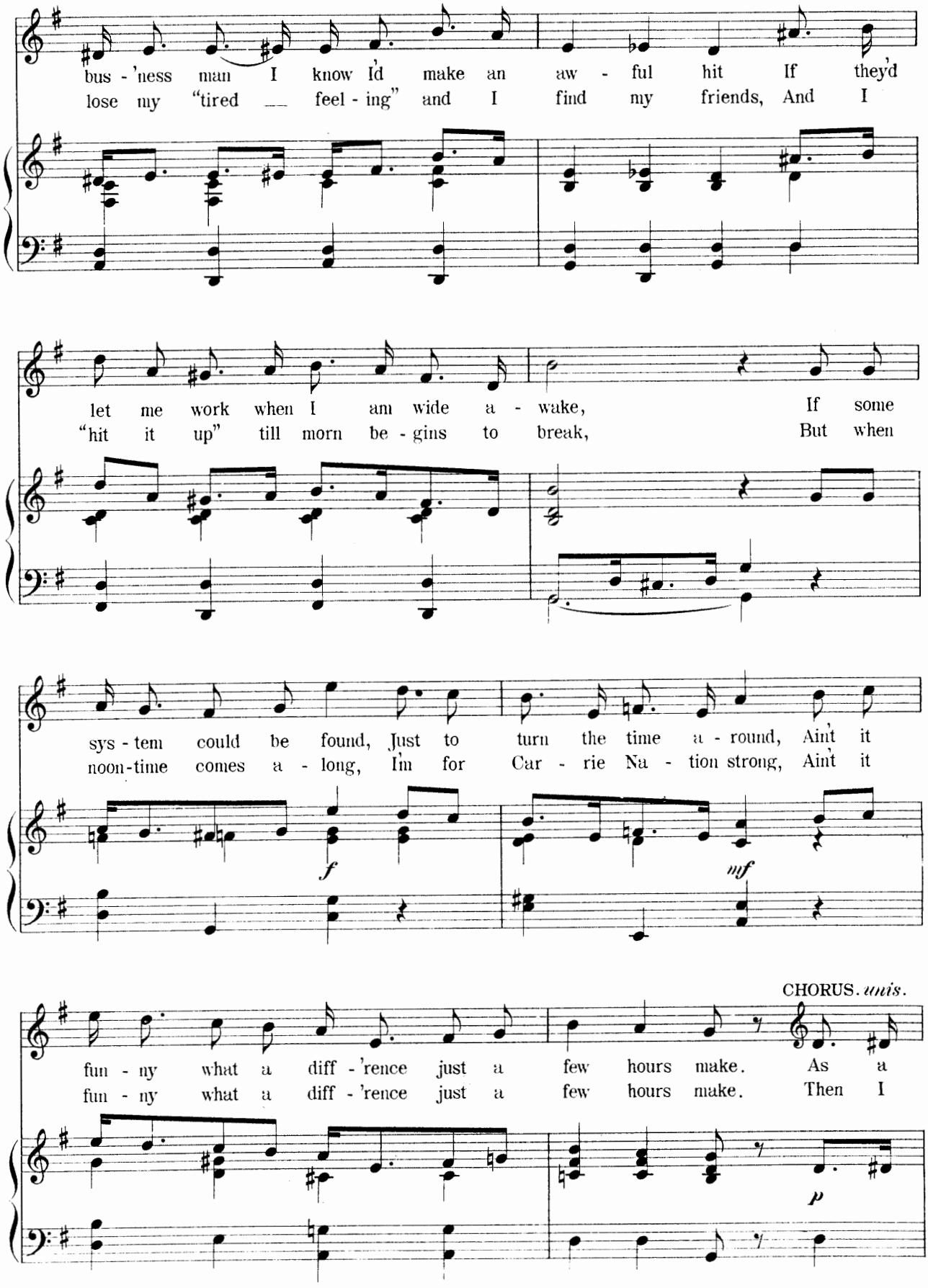
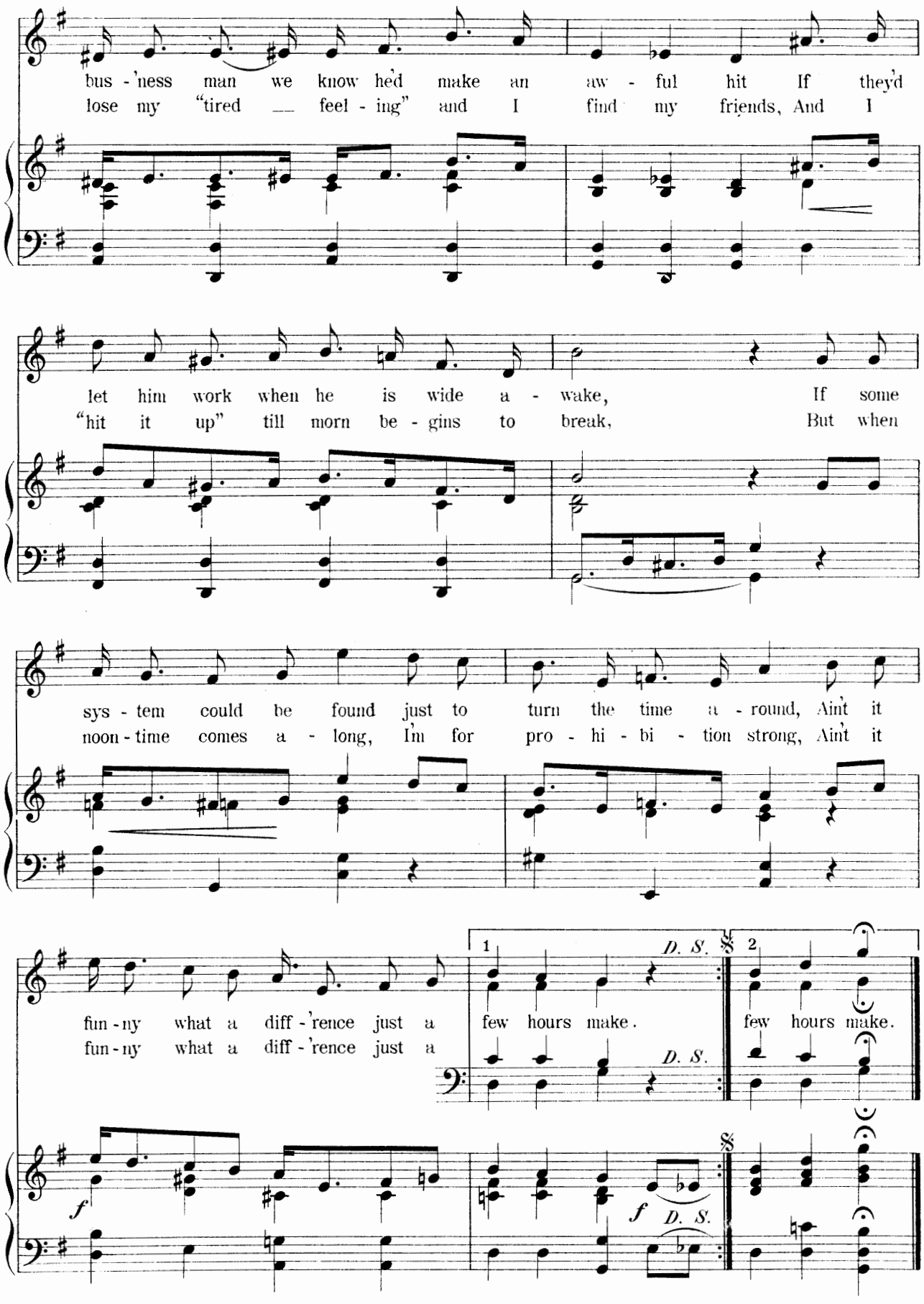

wak - 'ning lit - tle bird - ies peep, When each
trou - bles and my cares take flight, And I
poor sad - eyed clerk has to hus - tle down to work It is
reg - 'lar - ly say as I tum - ble out each day, "Now, I'm
p
then that I be-gin to need my sleep. All the noise that is made in the
go-ing to get a lot of sleep to - night". I re - solve with-out doubt to cut
p


bus - y marts of trade. Seems to lull me like a moth - er's soft re -
dis - si - pa - tion out, But I make my res - o - lu - tions all in
frain, But at night - say at 3 it is Lit - tle Bright Eyes me, There's a
vain, For it ain't an - y use there is al - ways some ex - cuse, It's a
f
CHORUS.
Solo.
diff - 'rence that I real - ly can't ex - plain. Ah! Ain't it
prob - lem that I real - ly can't ex - plain. Ah! Ain't it
p


Più lento.
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make? In the
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make? All my
morn - ing I'm so tired I'm near - ly dead, But as
clothes look night - y seed - y in the day. But when
day grows in - to night I be - gin to fell all - right Just a -
eve - ning shad - ows fall I'm a sec - ond Ber - ry Wall, All the
f
mf
bout the time I ought to go to bed, As a
wrink - les and the grease spots fade a - way. Then I
p


bus - 'ness man I know I'd make an aw - ful hit If they'd
lose my "tired ___ feel - ing" and I find my friends, And I
let me work when I am wide a - wake, If some
"hit it up" till morn be - gins to break, But when
sys - tem could be found, Just to turn the time a - round, Ain't it
noon-time comes a - long, I'm for Car - rie Na - tion strong, Ain't it
f
mf
CHORUS. unis.
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make. As a
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make. Then I
p


bus - 'ness man we know he'd make an aw - ful hit If they'd
lose my "tired ___ feel - ing" and I find my friends, And I
let him work when he is wide a - wake, If some
"hit it up" till morn be - gins to break, But when
sys - tem could be found just to turn the time a - round, Ain't it
noon - time comes a - long, I'm for pro - hi - bi - tion strong, Ain't it
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make. few hours make.
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a
1
2
D. S.
D. S.
D. S.
D. S.
f
f

No. 13.

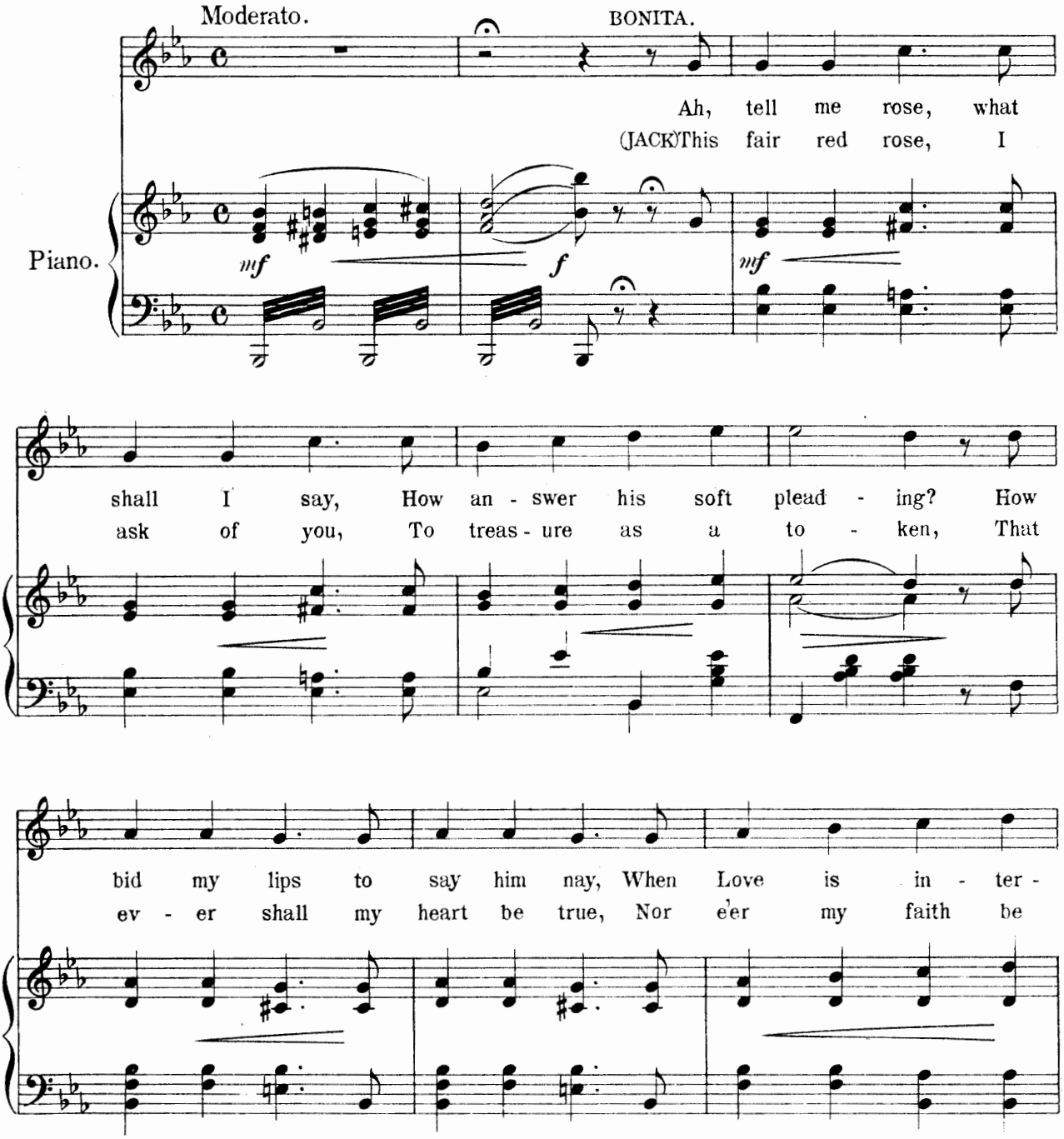
Tell Me.

DUET.

Jack and Bonita.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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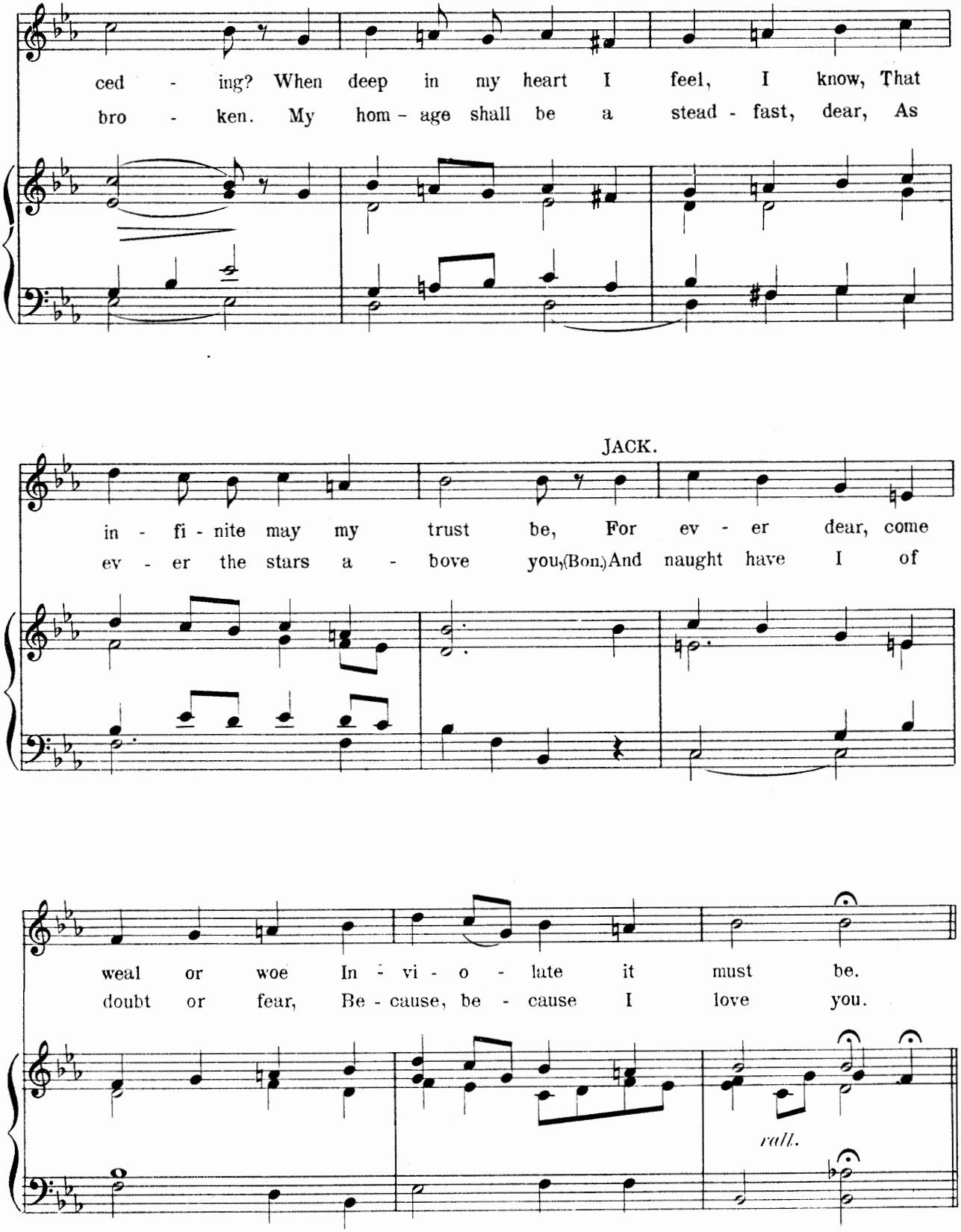
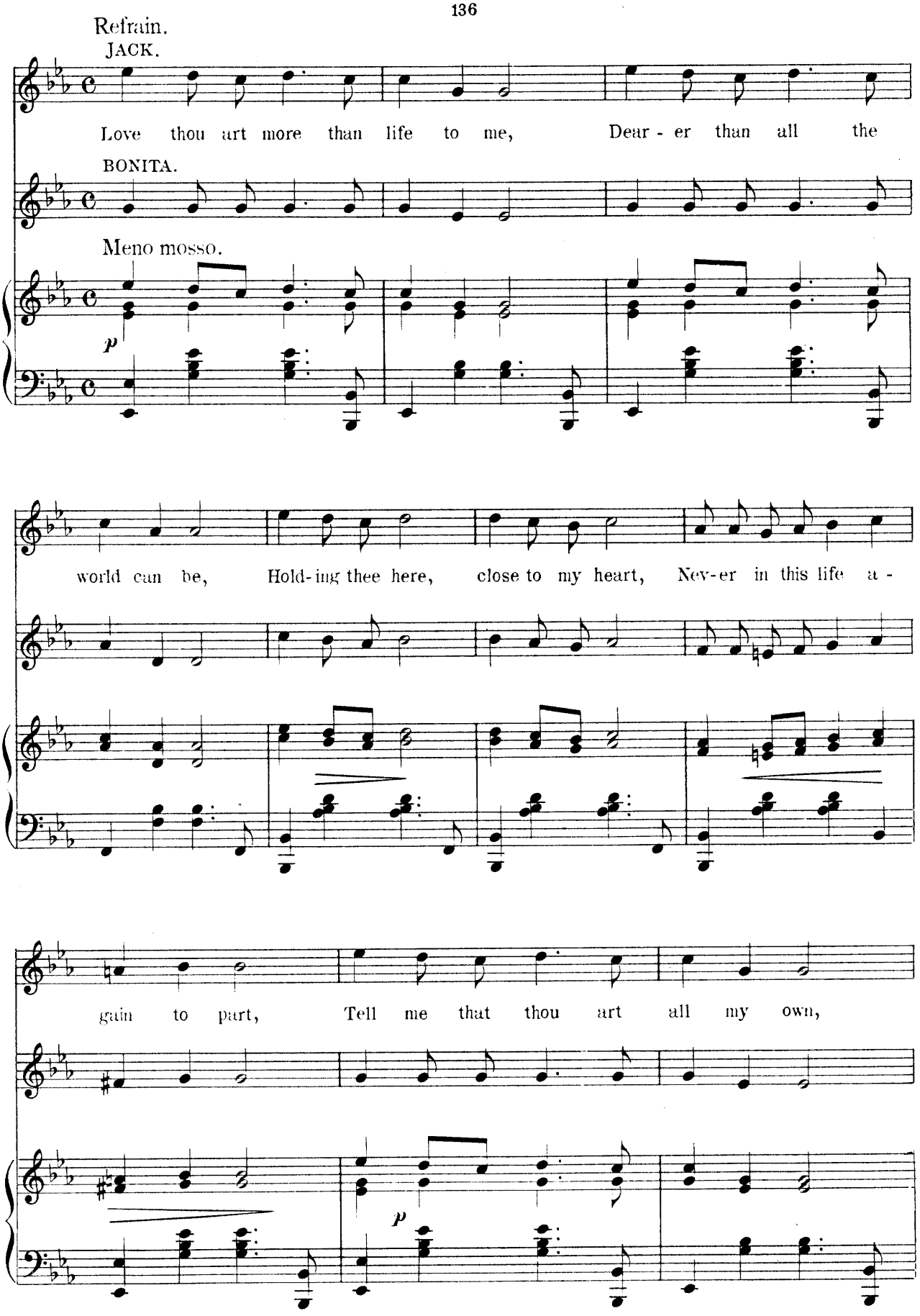
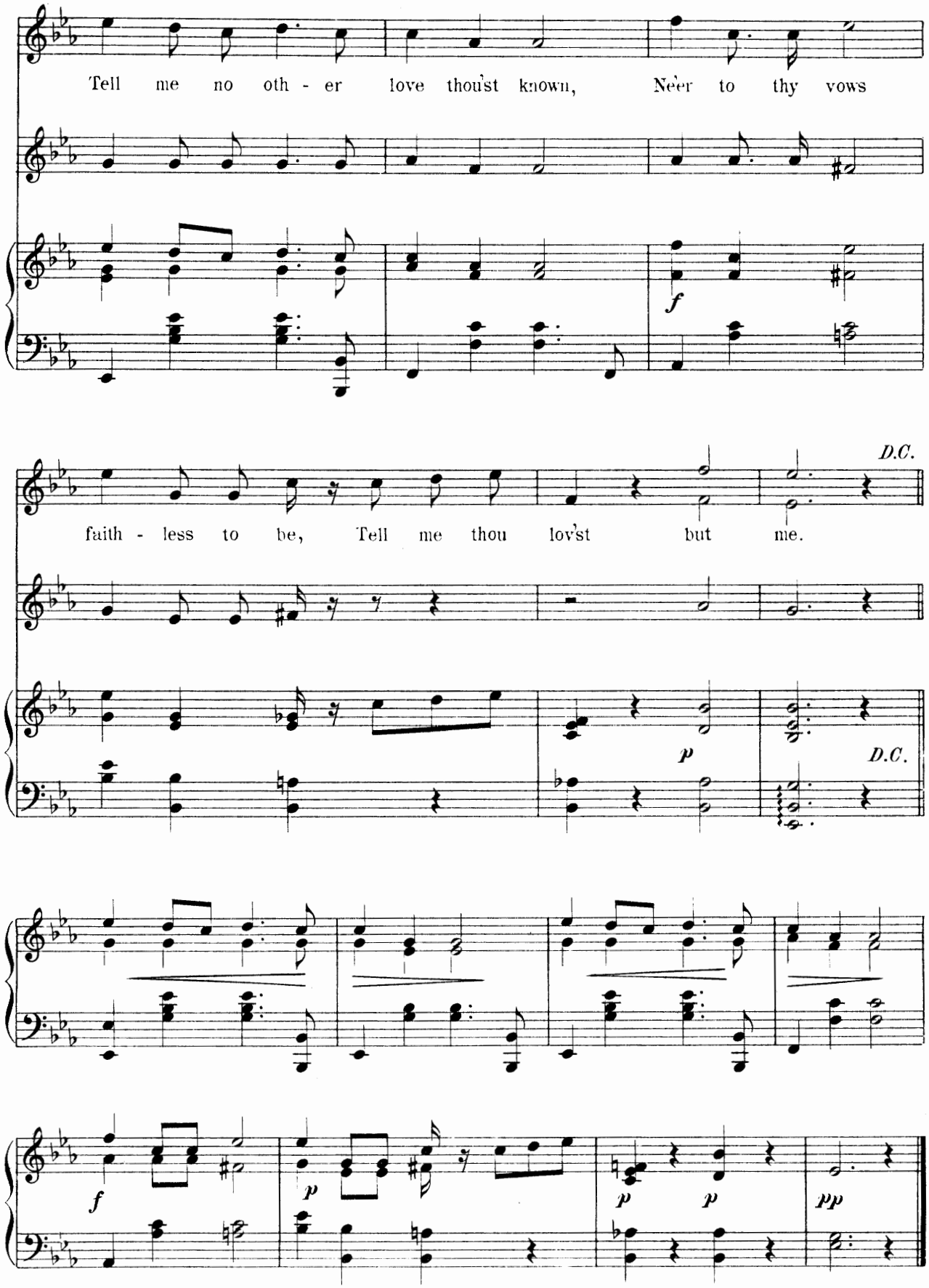

ced - ing? When deep in my heart I feel, I know, That
bro - ken. My hom - age shall be a stead - fast, dear, As
JACK.
in - fi - nite may my trust be, For ev - er dear, come
ev - er the stars a - bove you, (Bon.) And naught have I of
weal or woe In - vi - o - late it must be.
doubt or fear, Be - cause, be - cause I love you.
rall.


Refrain.
JACK.
Love thou art more than life to me, Dear - er than all the
BONITA.
Meno mosso.
p
world can be, Hold-ing thee here, close to my heart, Nev-er in this life a -
gain to part, Tell me that thou art all my own,
p

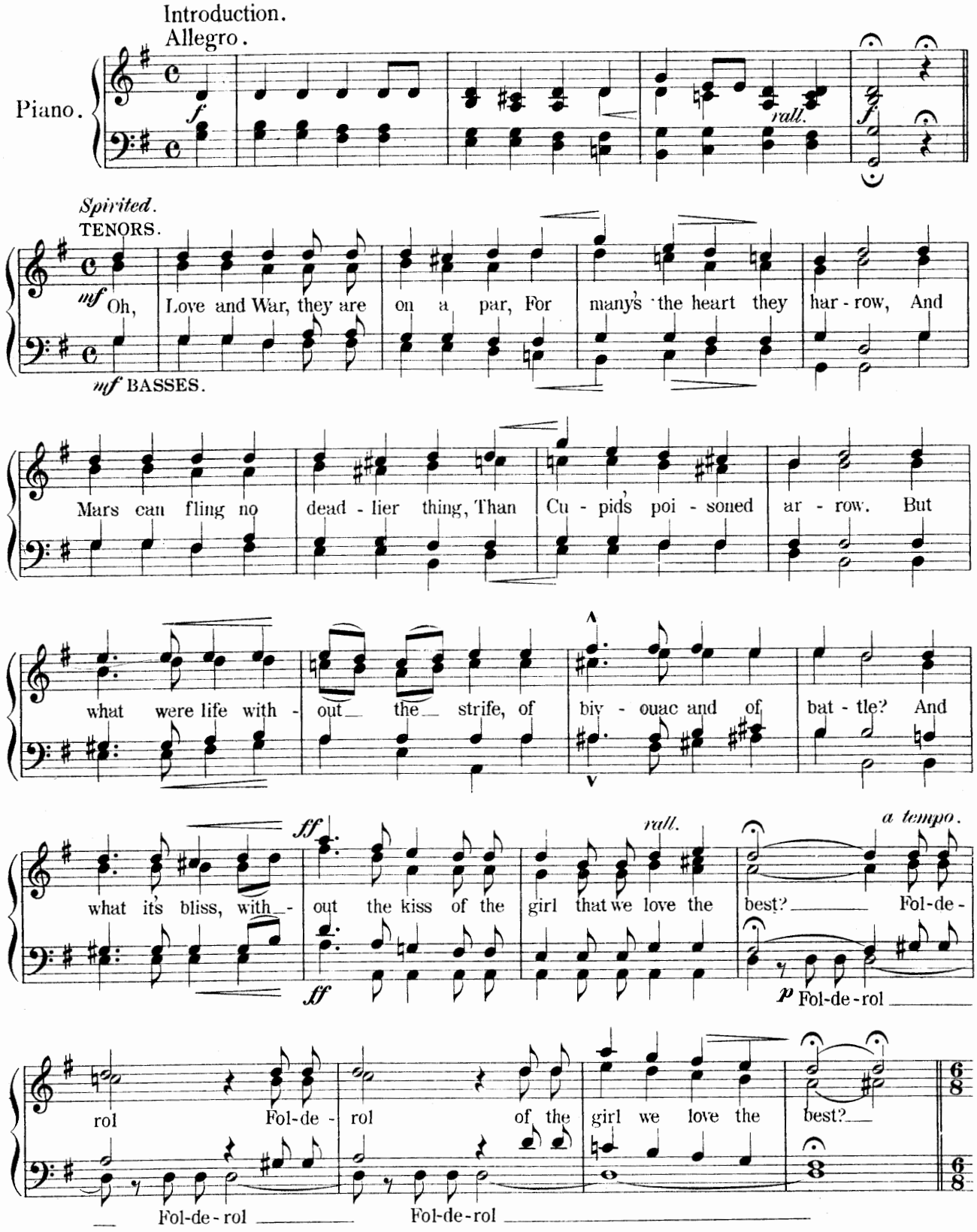

Tell me no oth - er love thou'st known, Ne'er to thy vows
f
faith - less to be, Tell me thou lov'st but me.
D.C.
p
D.C.
f
p
p
p
pp

No. 14. We Come of Castilian Blood.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Leopoldo and Chorus.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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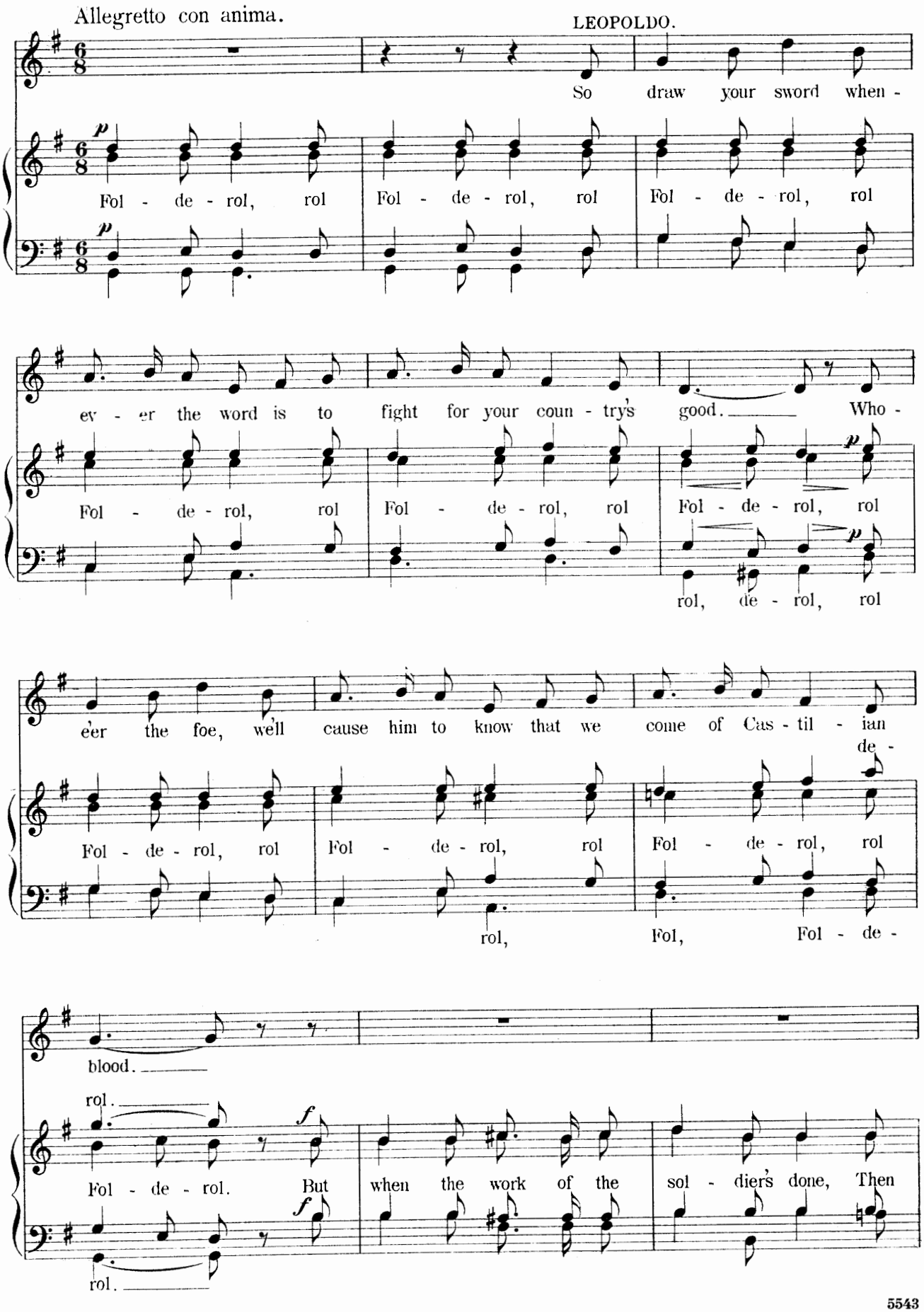
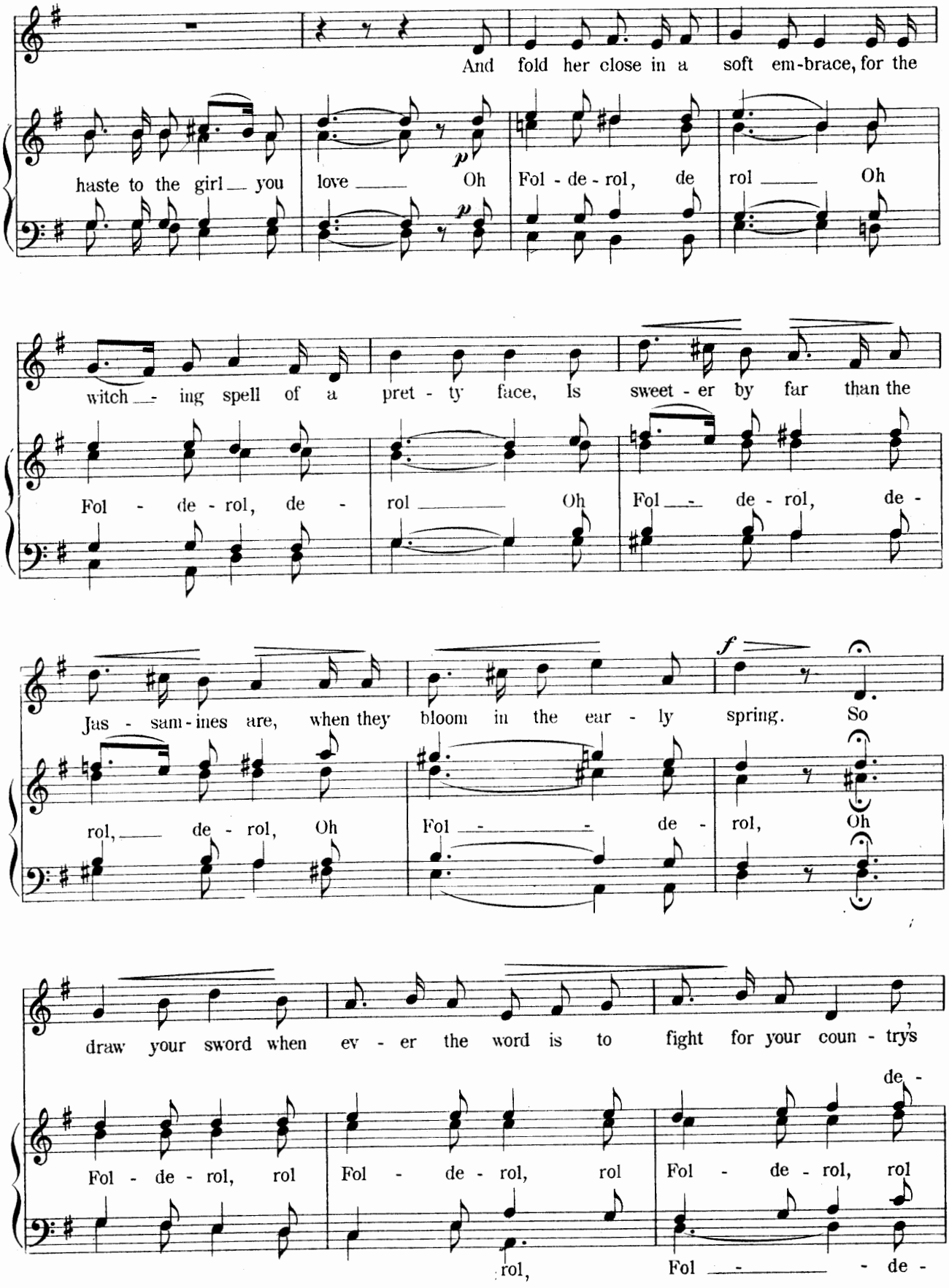
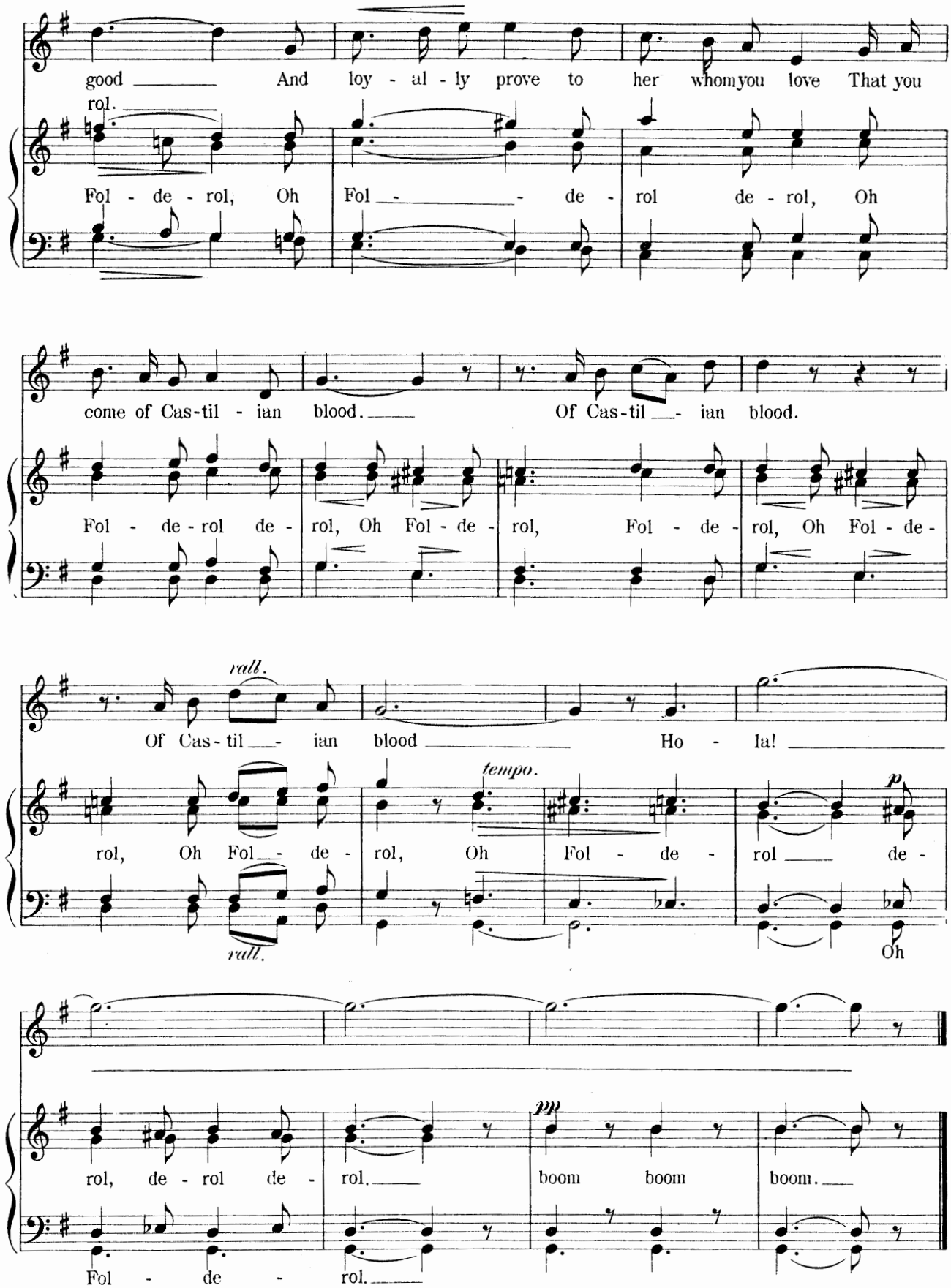

Allegretto con anima.
LEOPOLDO.
So draw your sword when -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
ev - er the word is to fight for your coun - try's good. Who -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
rol, de - rol, rol
e'er the foe, we'll cause him to know that we come of Cas - til - ian de -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
rol, Fol, Fol - de -
blood.
rol.
Fol - de - rol. But when the work of the sol - dier's done, Then
rol.


And fold her close in a soft em-brace, for the
haste to the girl you love Oh Fol - de - rol, de rol Oh
witch - ing spell of a pret - ty face, Is sweet - er by far than the
Fol - de - rol, de - rol Oh Fol - de - rol, de -
Jas - sam - ines are, when they bloom in the ear - ly spring. So
rol, de - rol, Oh Fol - de - rol, Oh
draw your sword when ev - er the word is to fight for your coun - try's
de -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
rol, Fol - de -


good And loy - al - ly prove to her whom you love That you
rol.
Fol - de - rol, Oh Fol - de - rol de - rol, Oh
come of Cas-til - ian blood. Of Cas-til - ian blood.
Fol - de - rol de - rol, Oh Fol - de - rol, Fol - de - rol, Oh Fol - de -
rall.
Of Cas-til - ian blood Ho - la!
tempo.
p
rol, Oh Fol - de - rol, Oh Fol - de - rol de -
rall.
Oh
pp
rol, de - rol de - rol. boom boom boom.
Fol - de - rol.

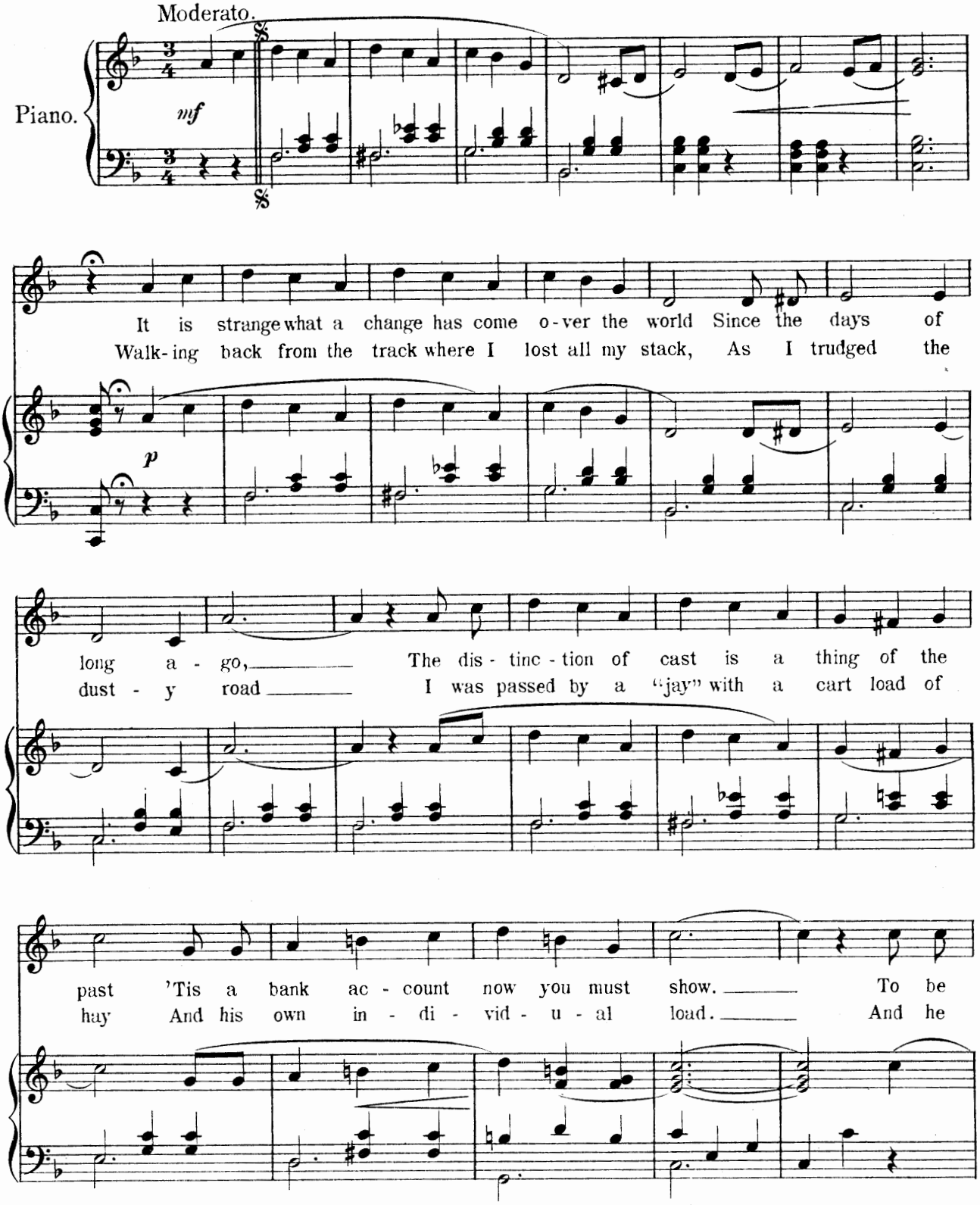
In The Days Of Old.

No. 15.

"Bi" and Girls

Words by
HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr.

Music by
ALFRED G. ROBYN.



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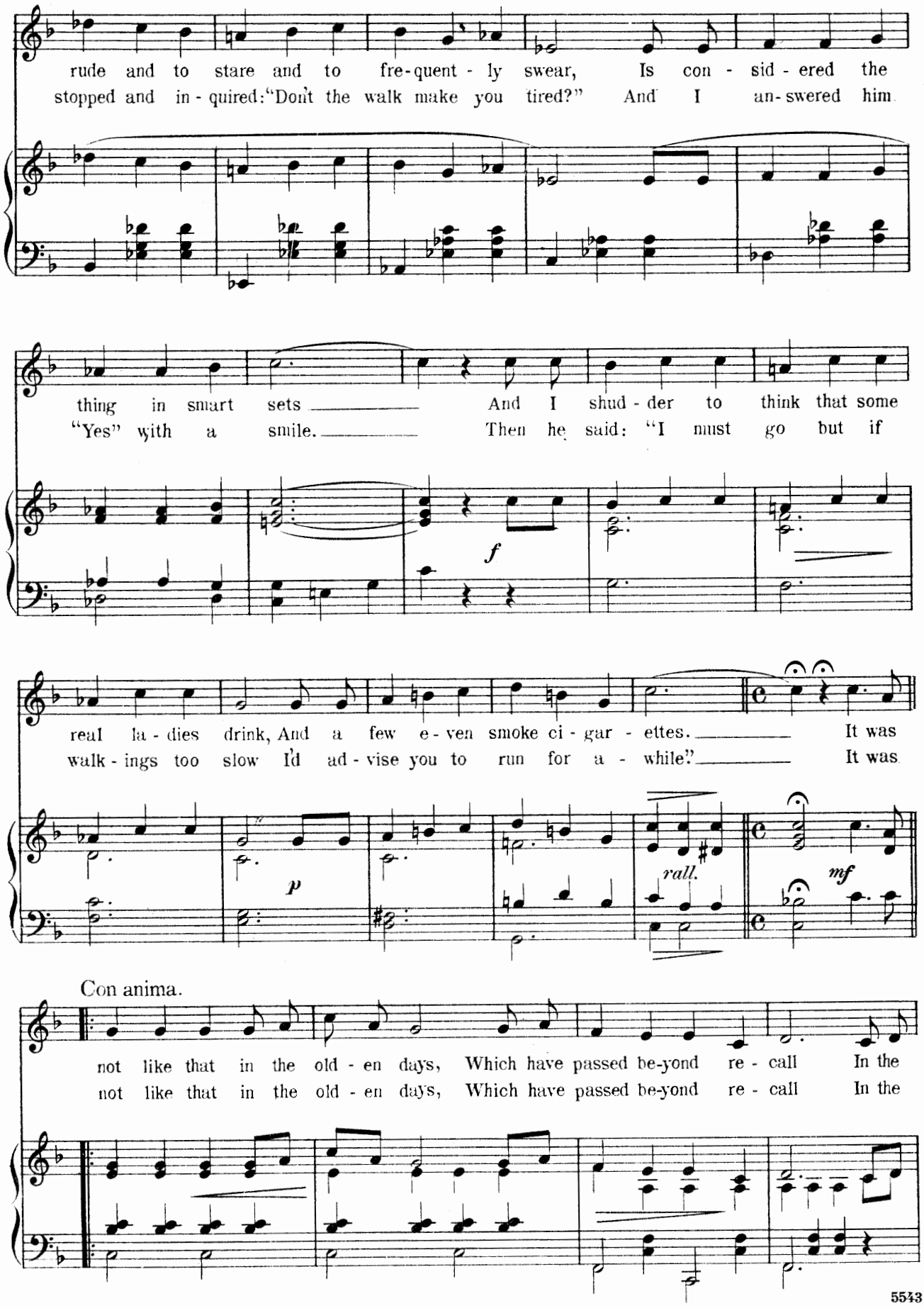
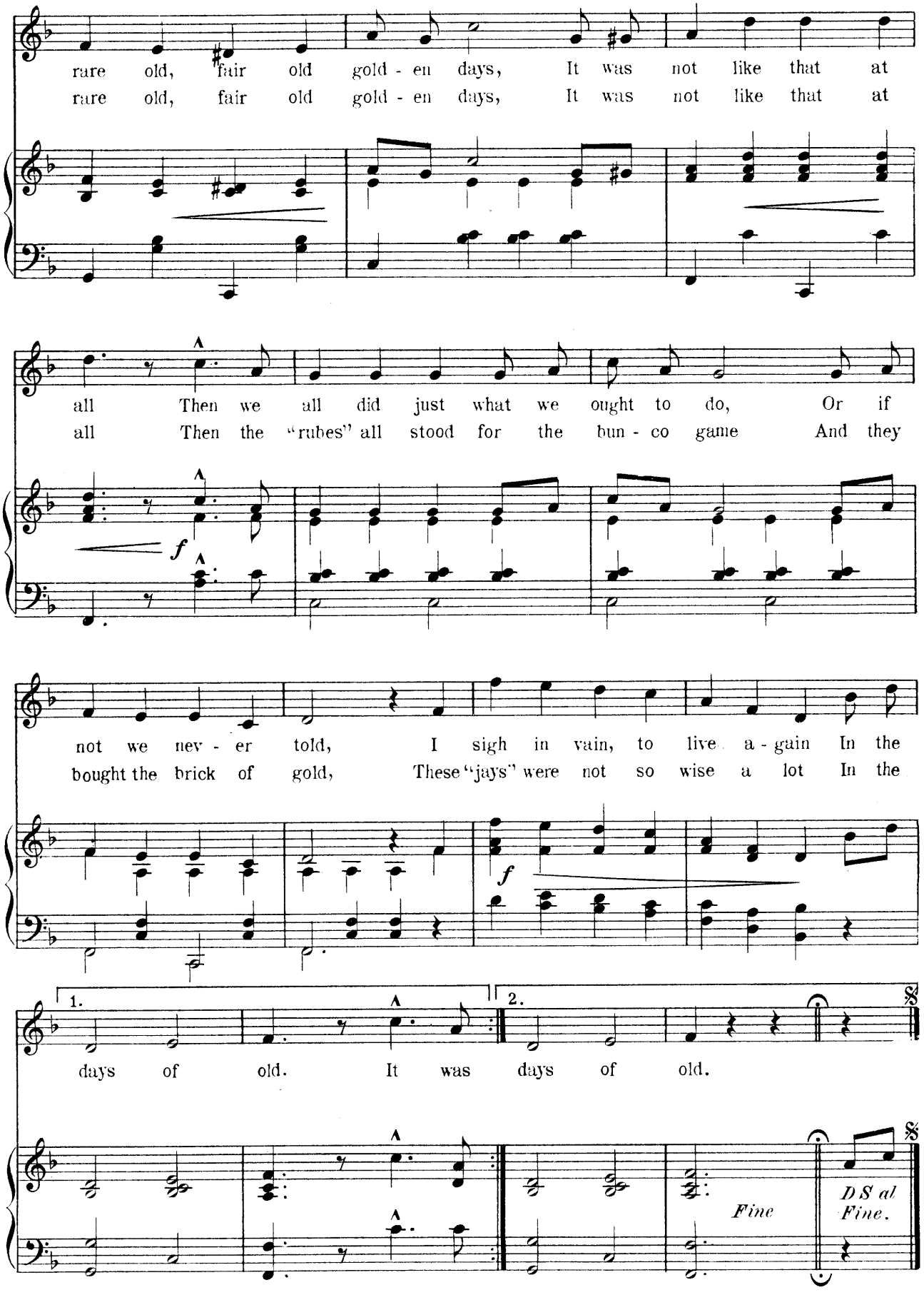

rude and to stare and to fre-quent - ly swear, Is con - sid - ered the
stopped and in - quired: "Don't the walk make you tired?" And I an-swered him
thing in smart sets And I shud - der to think that some
"Yes" with a smile. Then he said: "I must go but if
f
real la - dies drink, And a few e - ven smoke ci - gar - ettes. It was
walk - ings too slow I'd ad - vise you to run for a - while." It was
p
rall.
mf
Con anima.
not like that in the old - en days, Which have passed be-yond re - call In the
not like that in the old - en days, Which have passed be-yond re - call In the

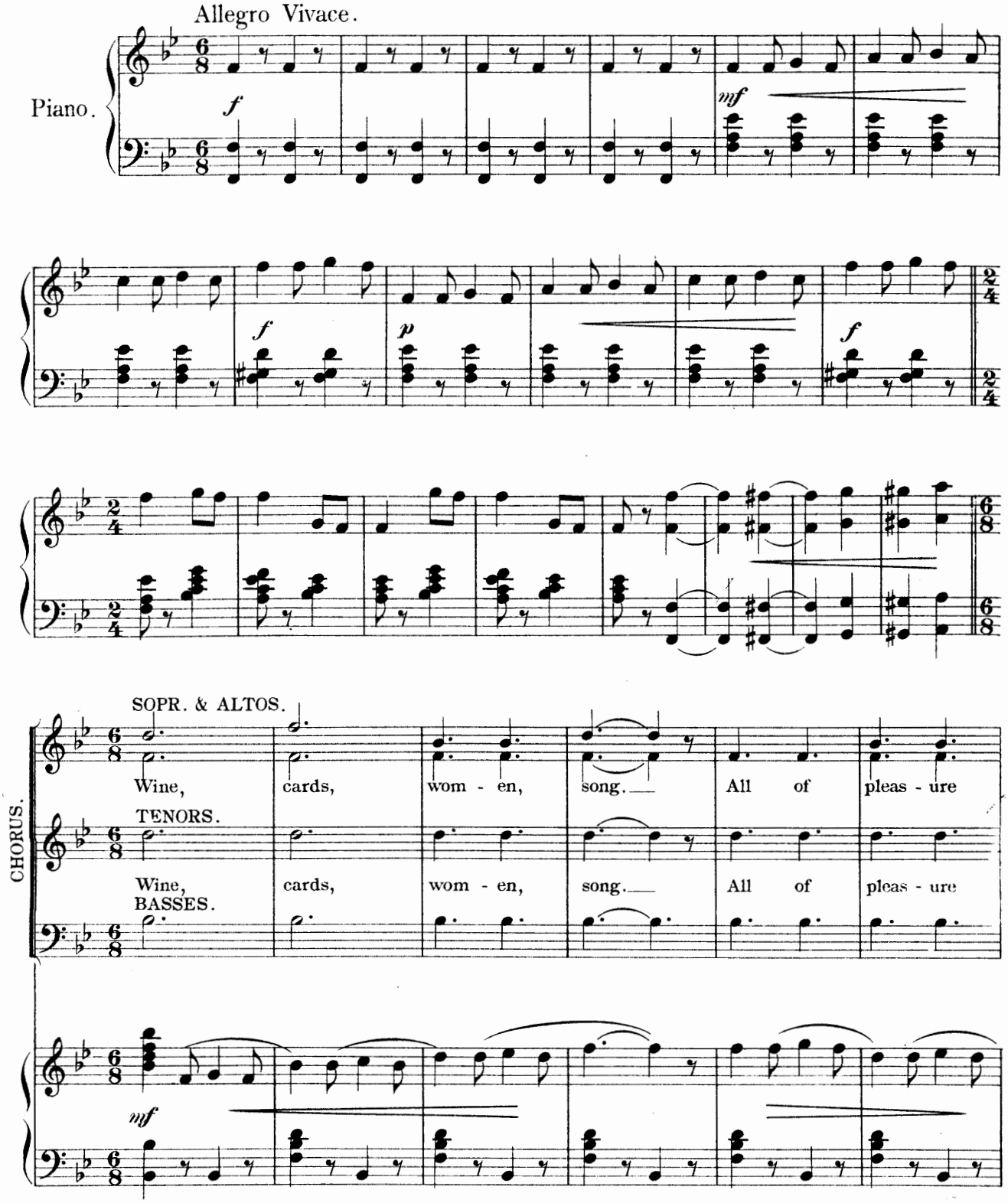

rare old, fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at
rare old, fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at
all Then we all did just what we ought to do, Or if
all Then the "rubes" all stood for the bun - co game And they
f
not we nev - er told, I sigh in vain, to live a - gain In the
bought the brick of gold, These "jays" were not so wise a lot In the
f
1.
2.
days of old. It was days of old.
Fine
D S al Fine.

No. 16. Ensemble.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Bonita, Juanita, Blanca, Jack, Governor and Chorus.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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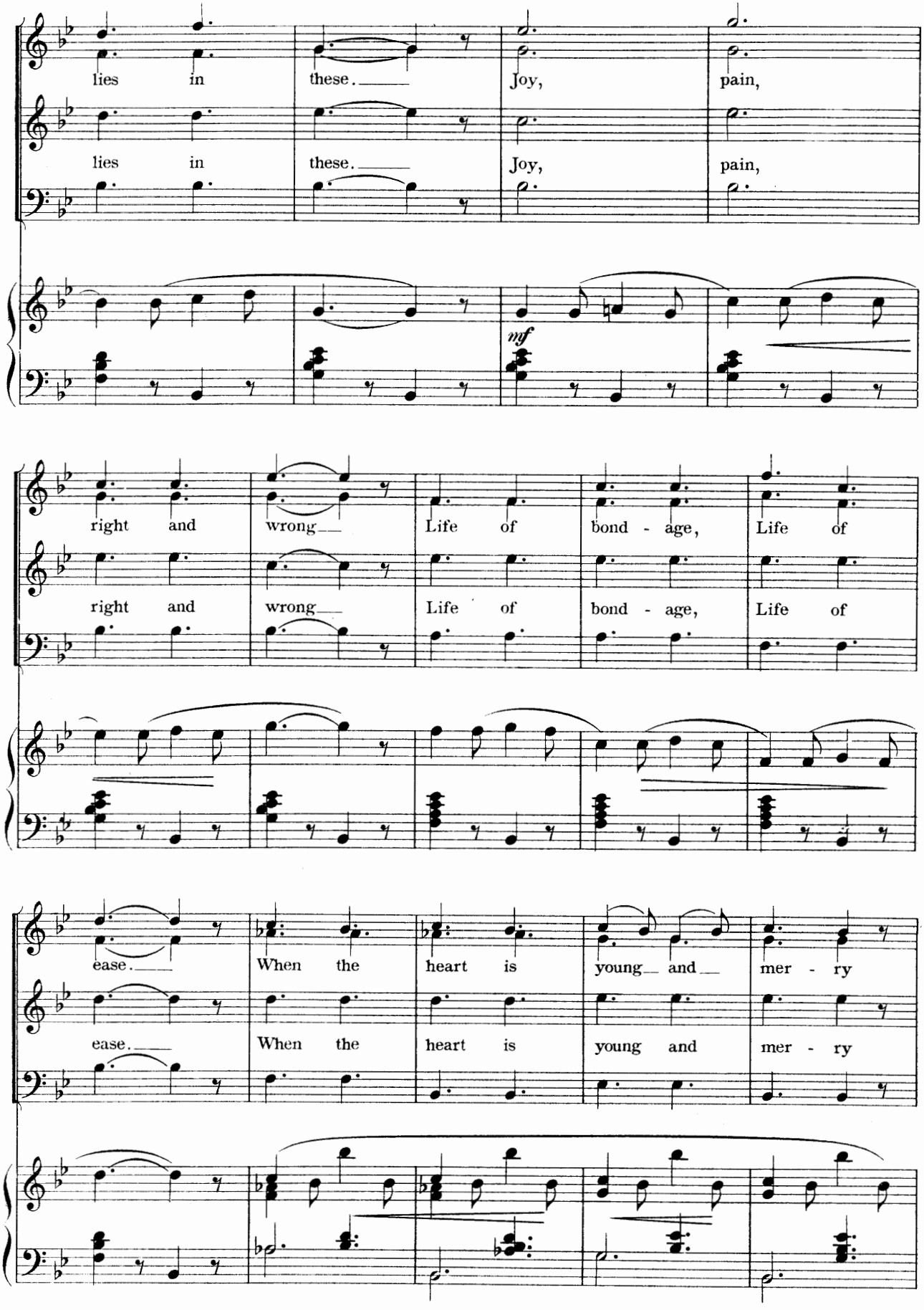
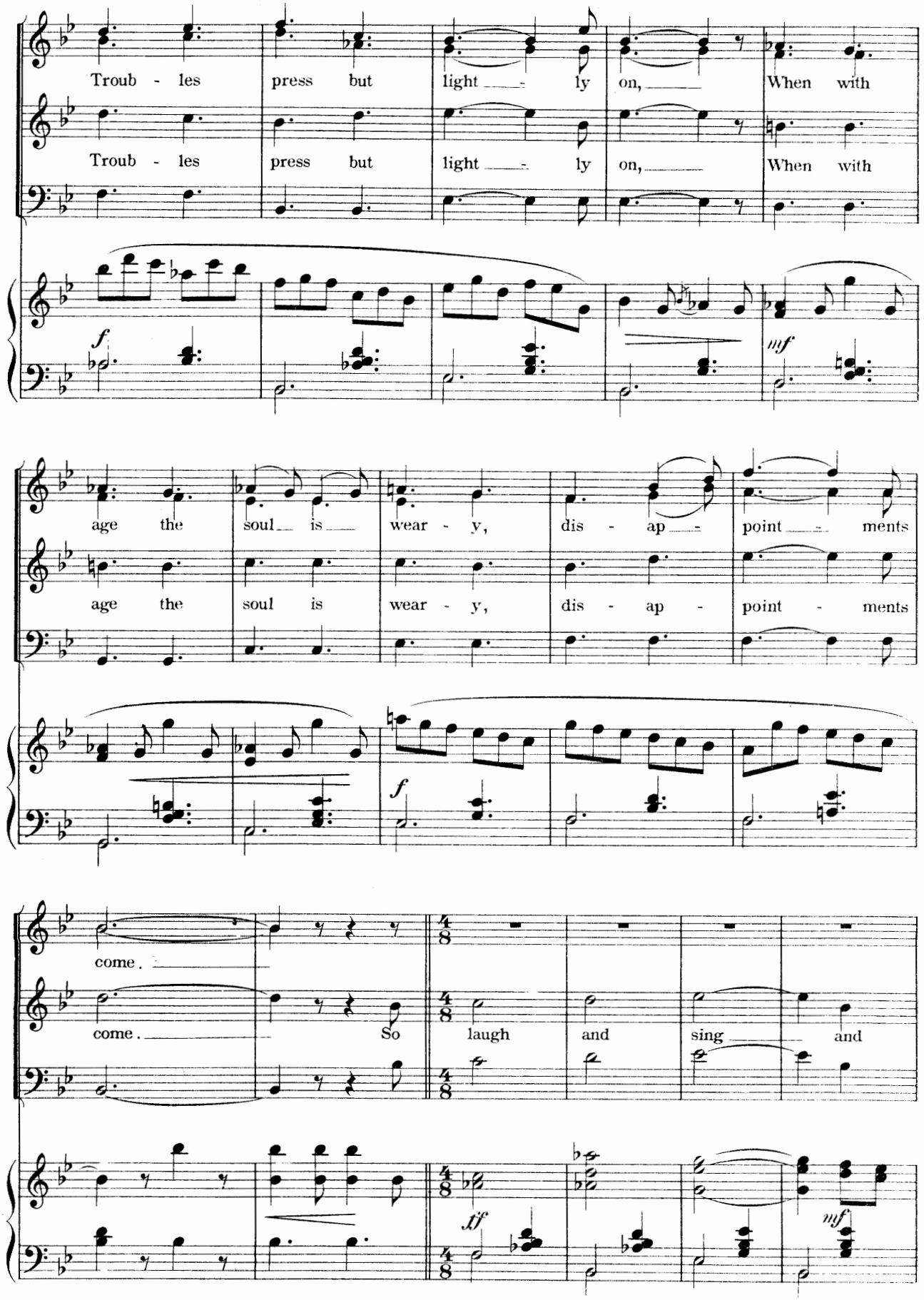
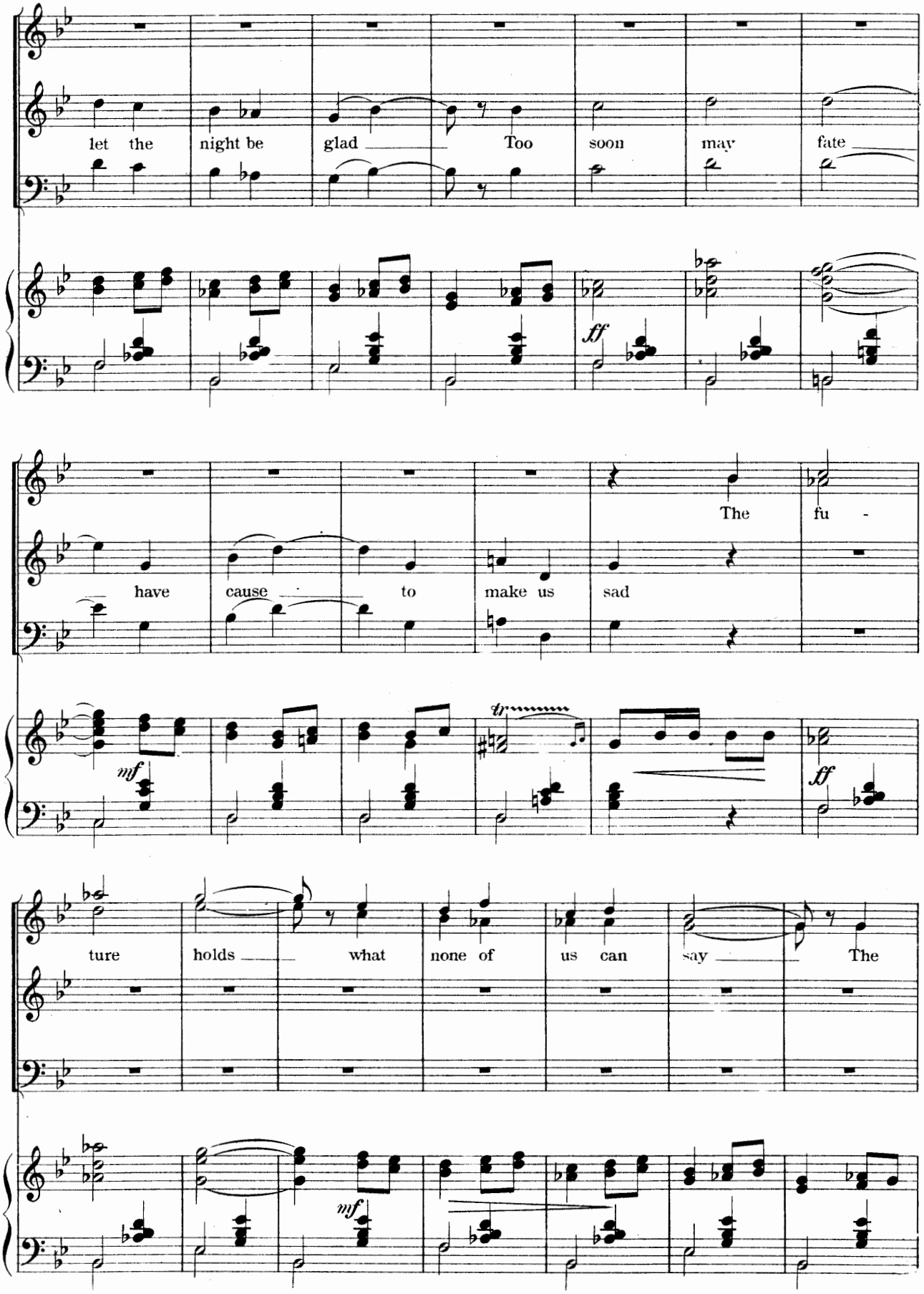
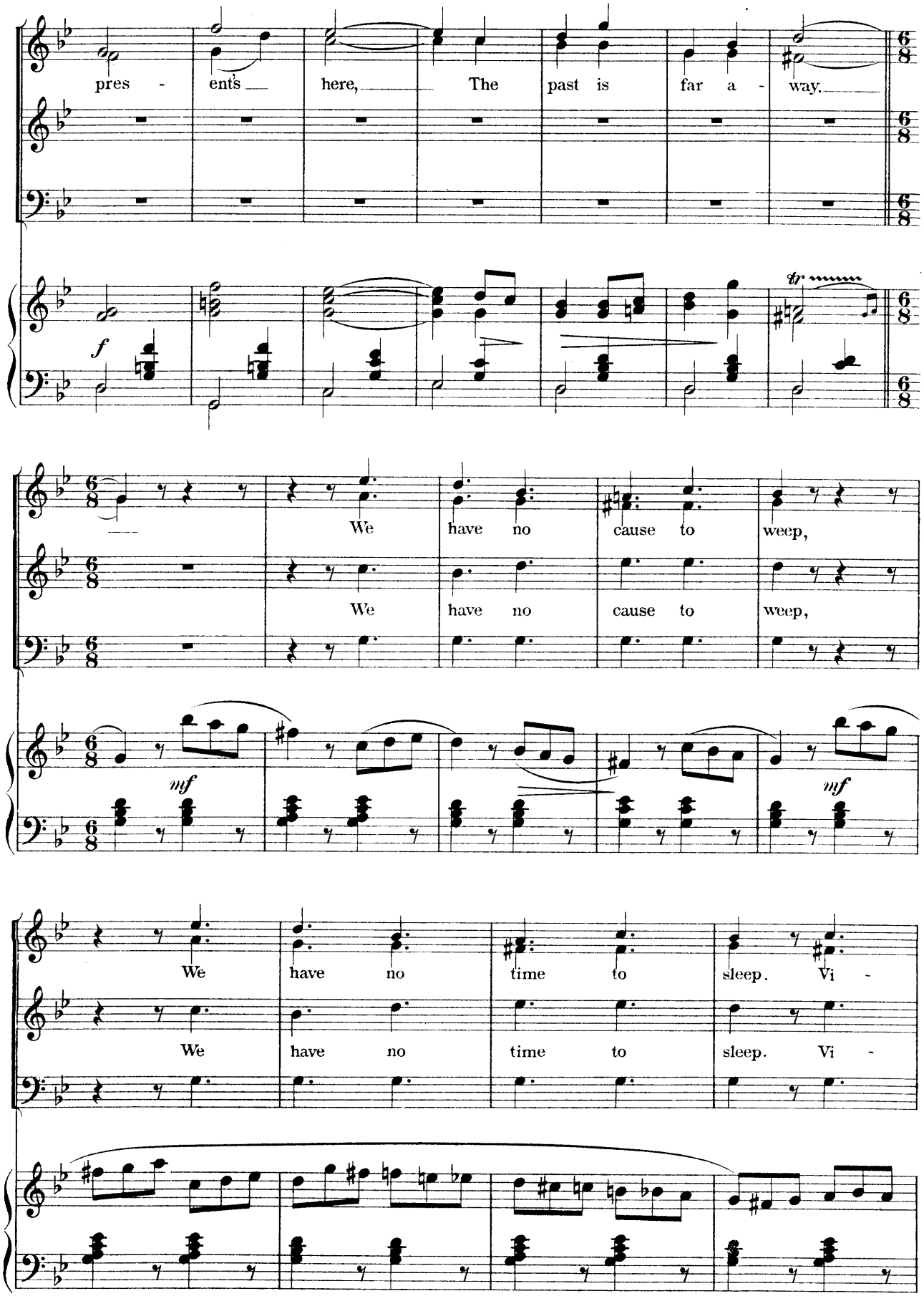
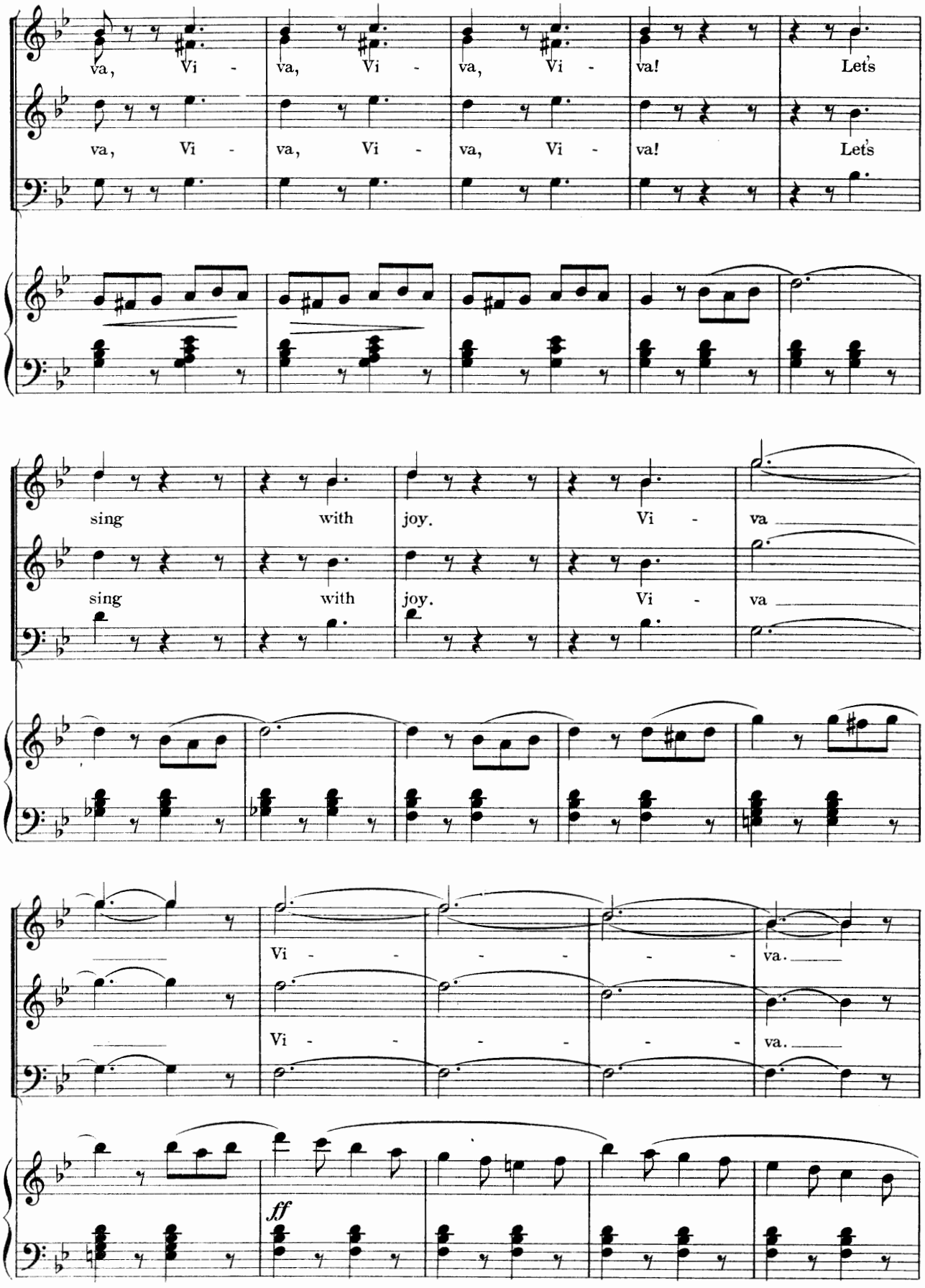
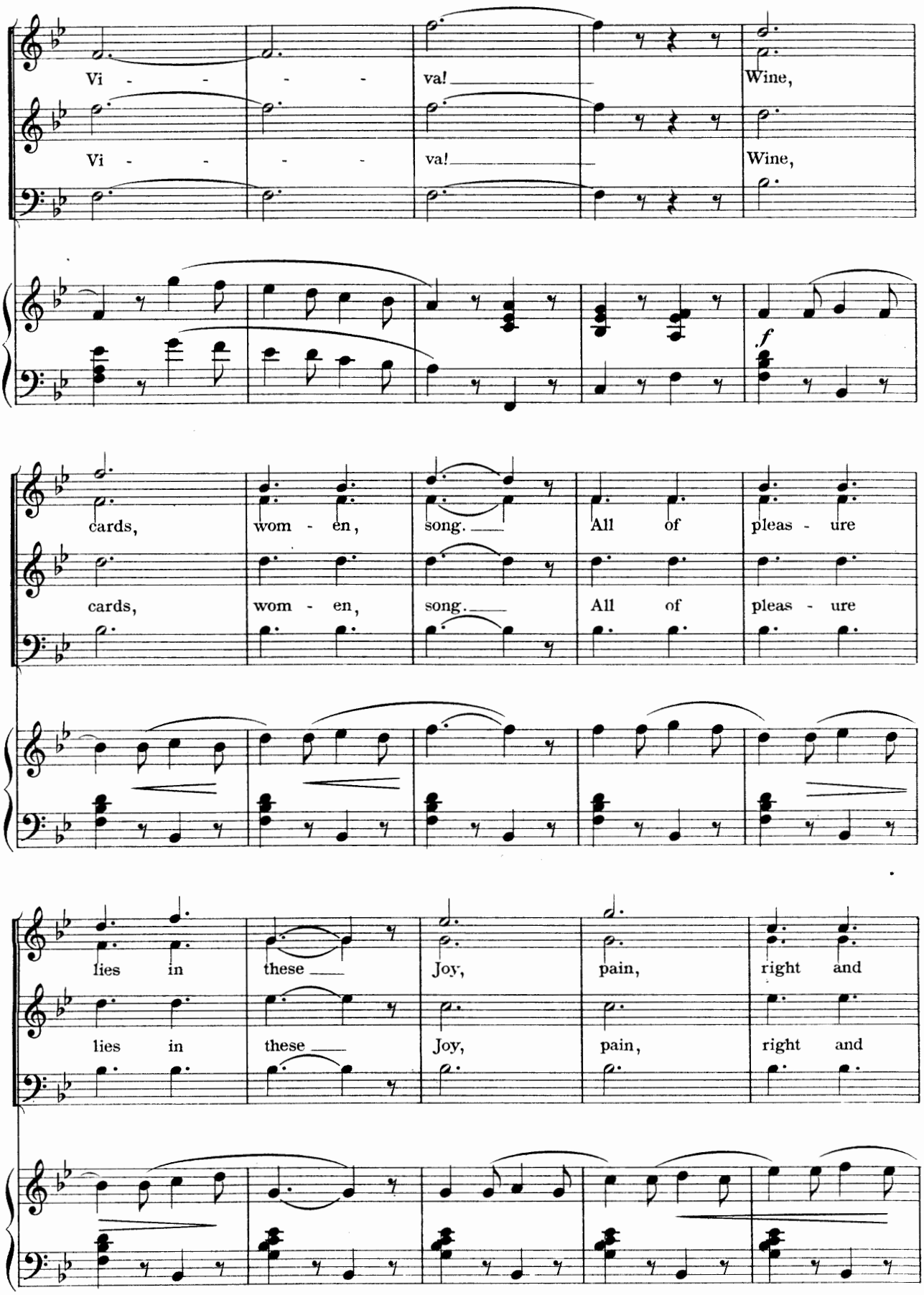

lies in these. Joy, pain,
lies in these. Joy, pain,
mf
right and wrong Life of bond - age, Life of
right and wrong Life of bond - age, Life of
ease. When the heart is young and mer - ry
ease. When the heart is young and mer - ry

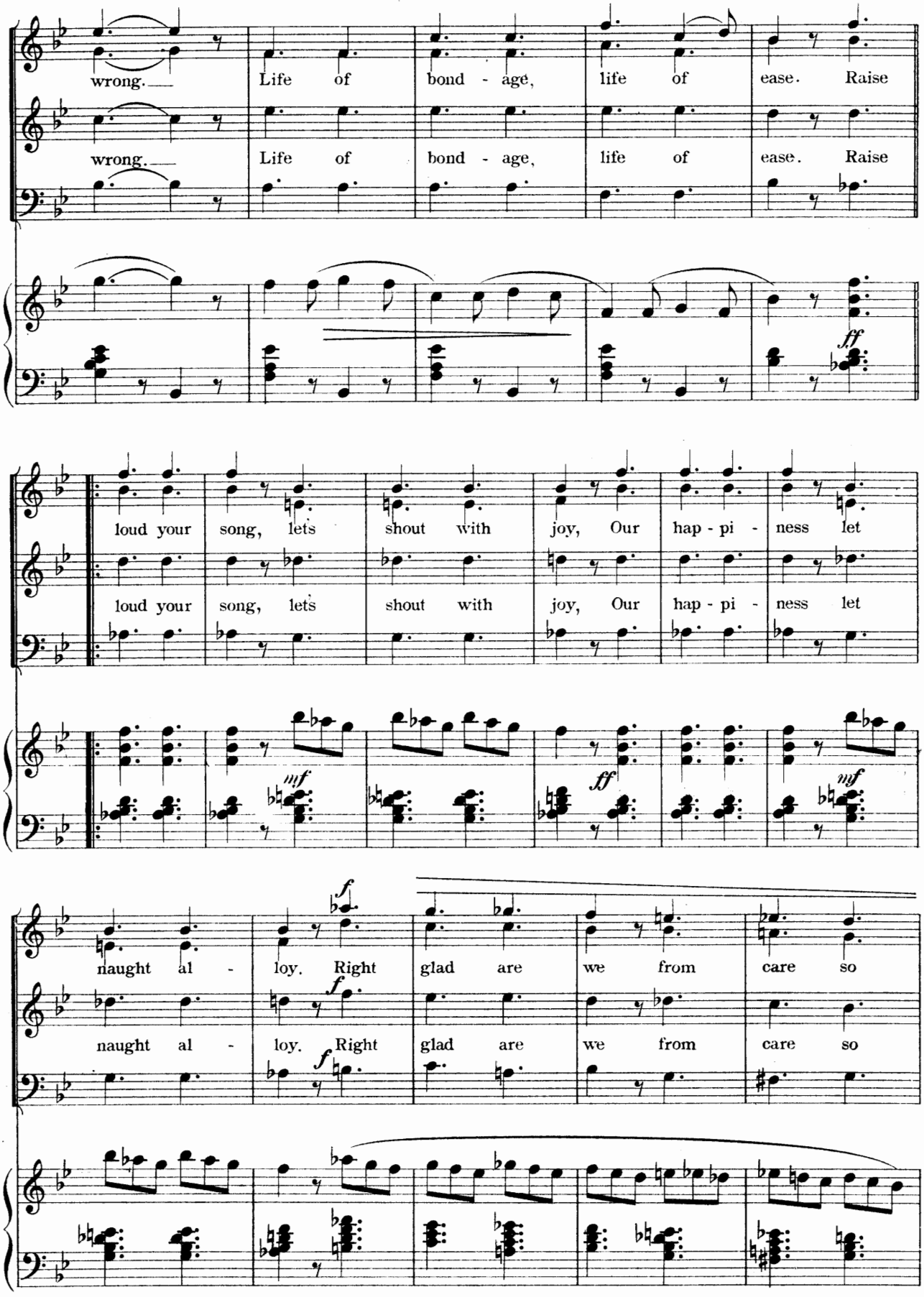

Troub - les press but light - ly on, When with
Troub - les press but light - ly on, When with
f
mf
age the soul is wear - y, dis - ap - point - ments
age the soul is wear - y, dis - ap - point - ments
f
come.
come. So laugh and sing and
ff
mf

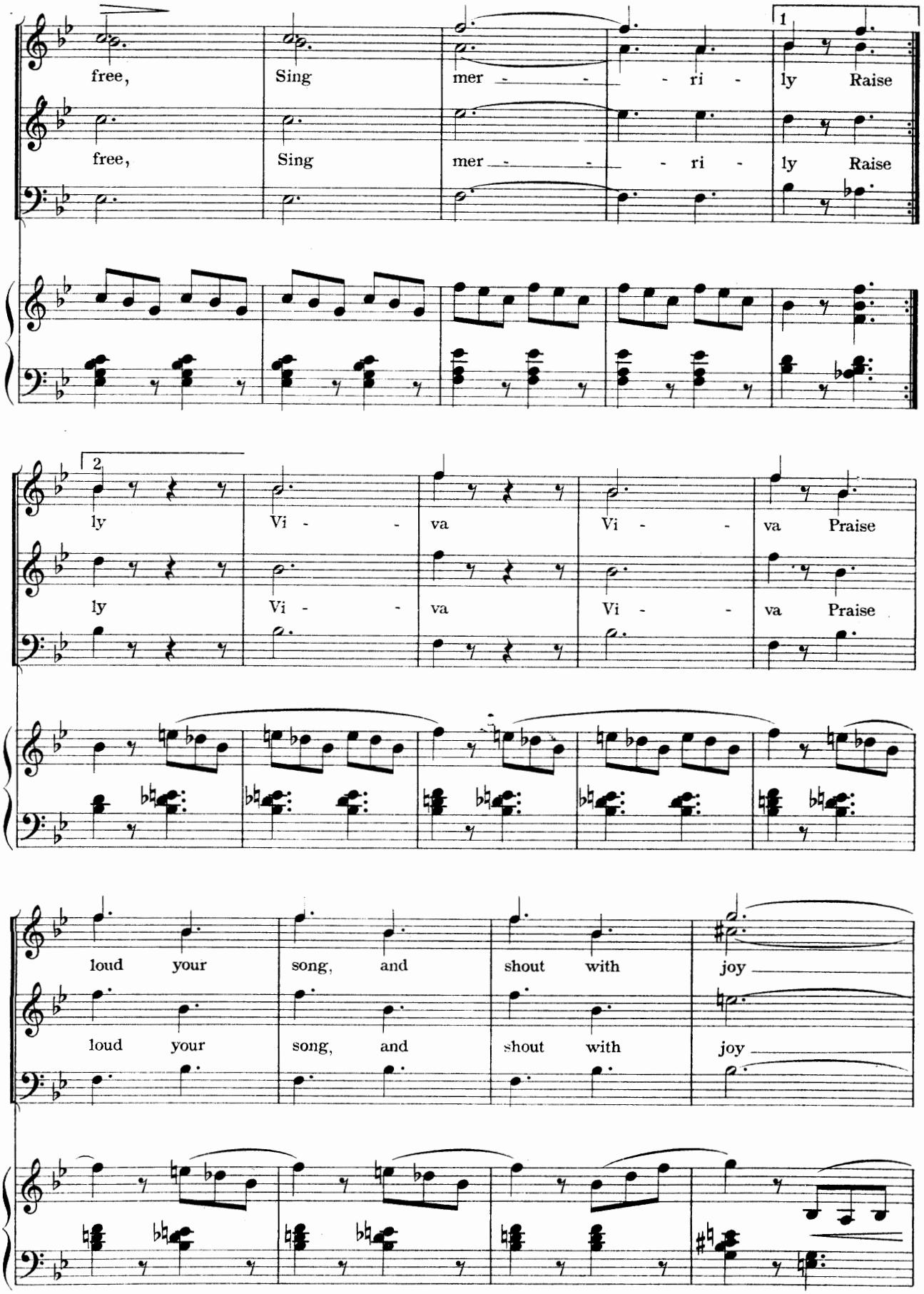

let the night be glad Too soon may fate
ff
have cause to make us sad
The fu -
mf
tr
ff
ture holds what none of us can say The
mf

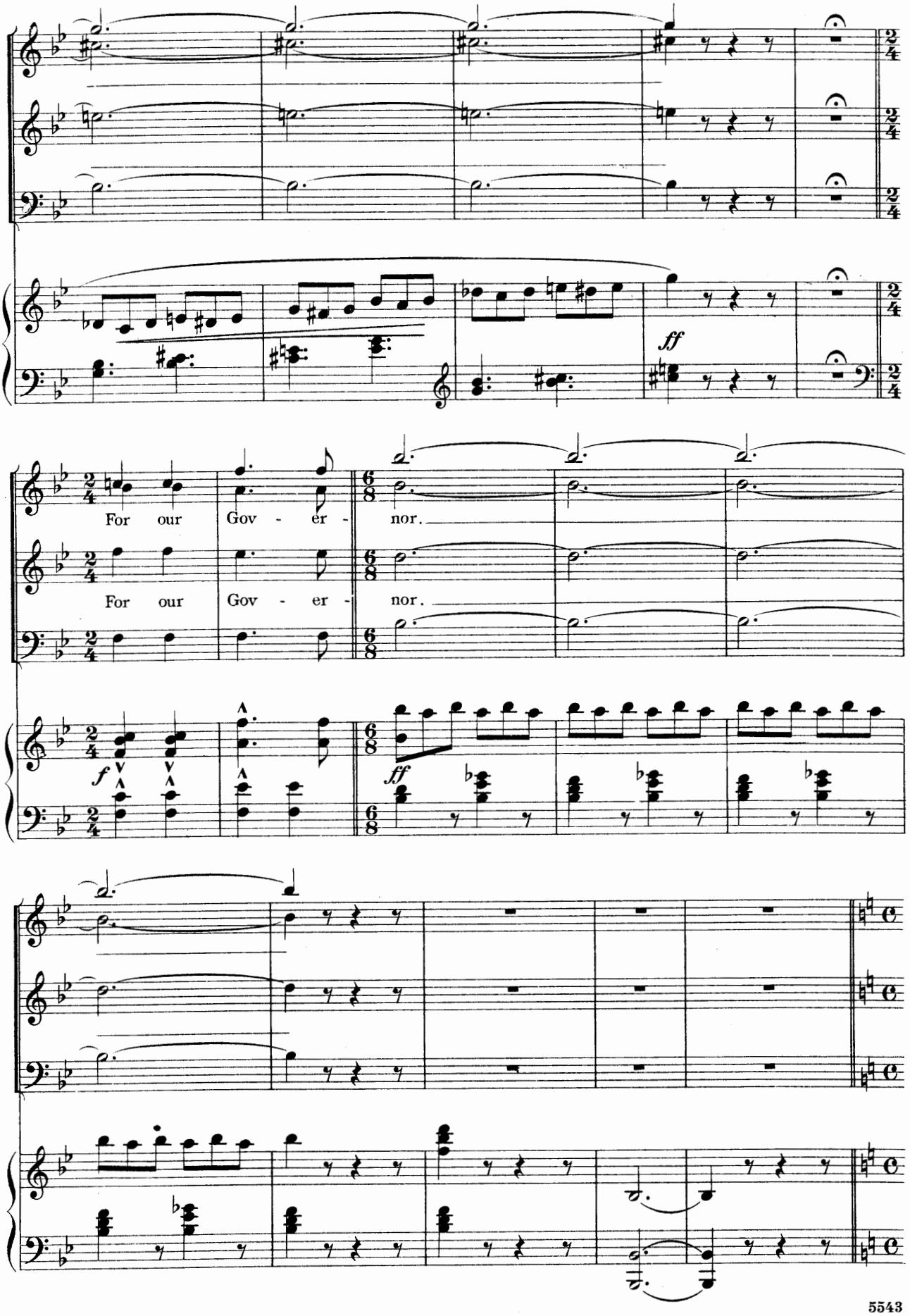

pres - ents here, The past is far a - way.
f
tr
We have no cause to weep,
We have no cause to weep,
mf
mf
We have no time to sleep. Vi -
We have no time to sleep. Vi -

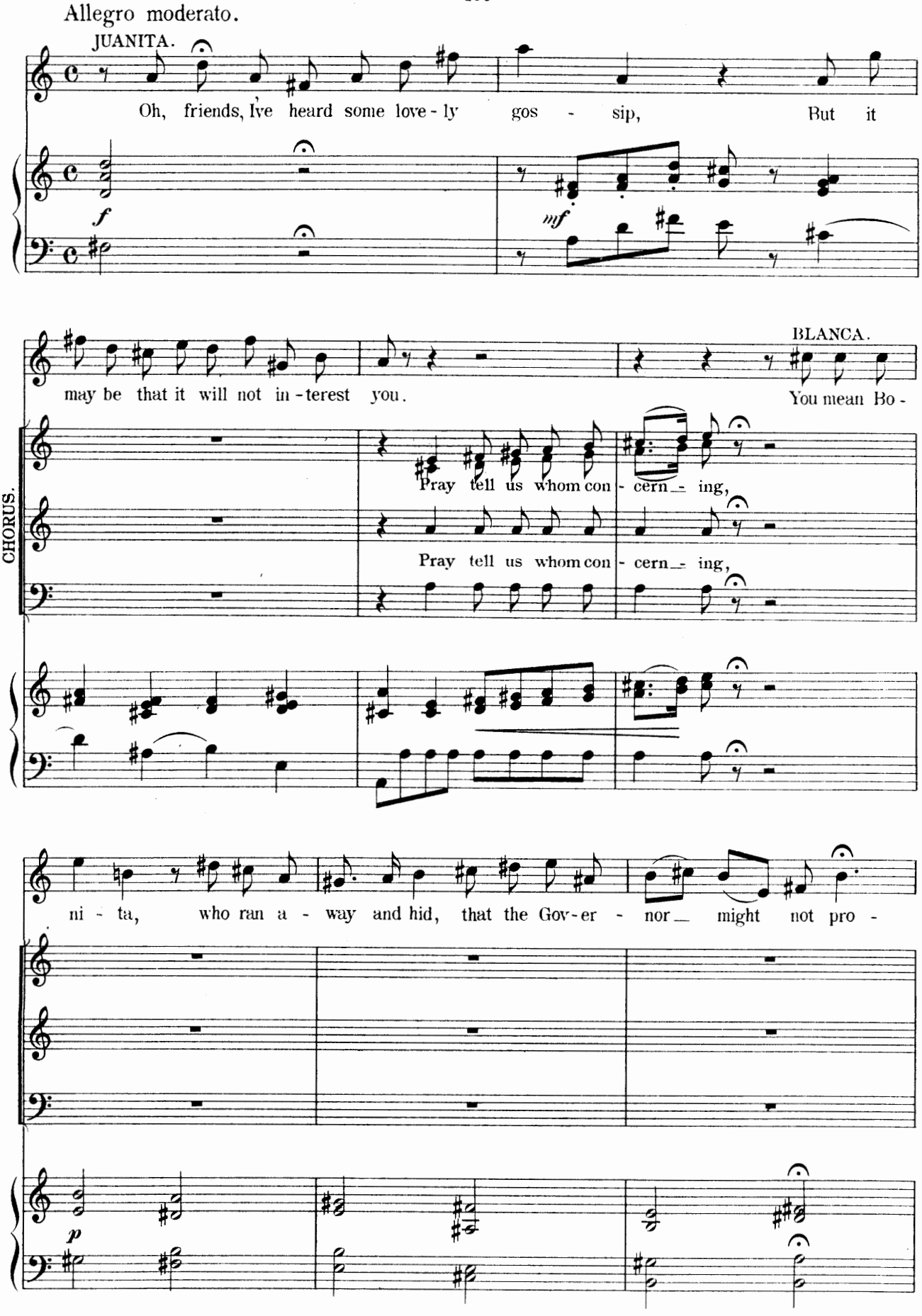

va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va! Let's
va, Vi - va, Vi - va, Vi - va! Let's
sing with joy. Vi - va
sing with joy. Vi - va
Vi - - - - - va.
Vi - - - - - va.
ff

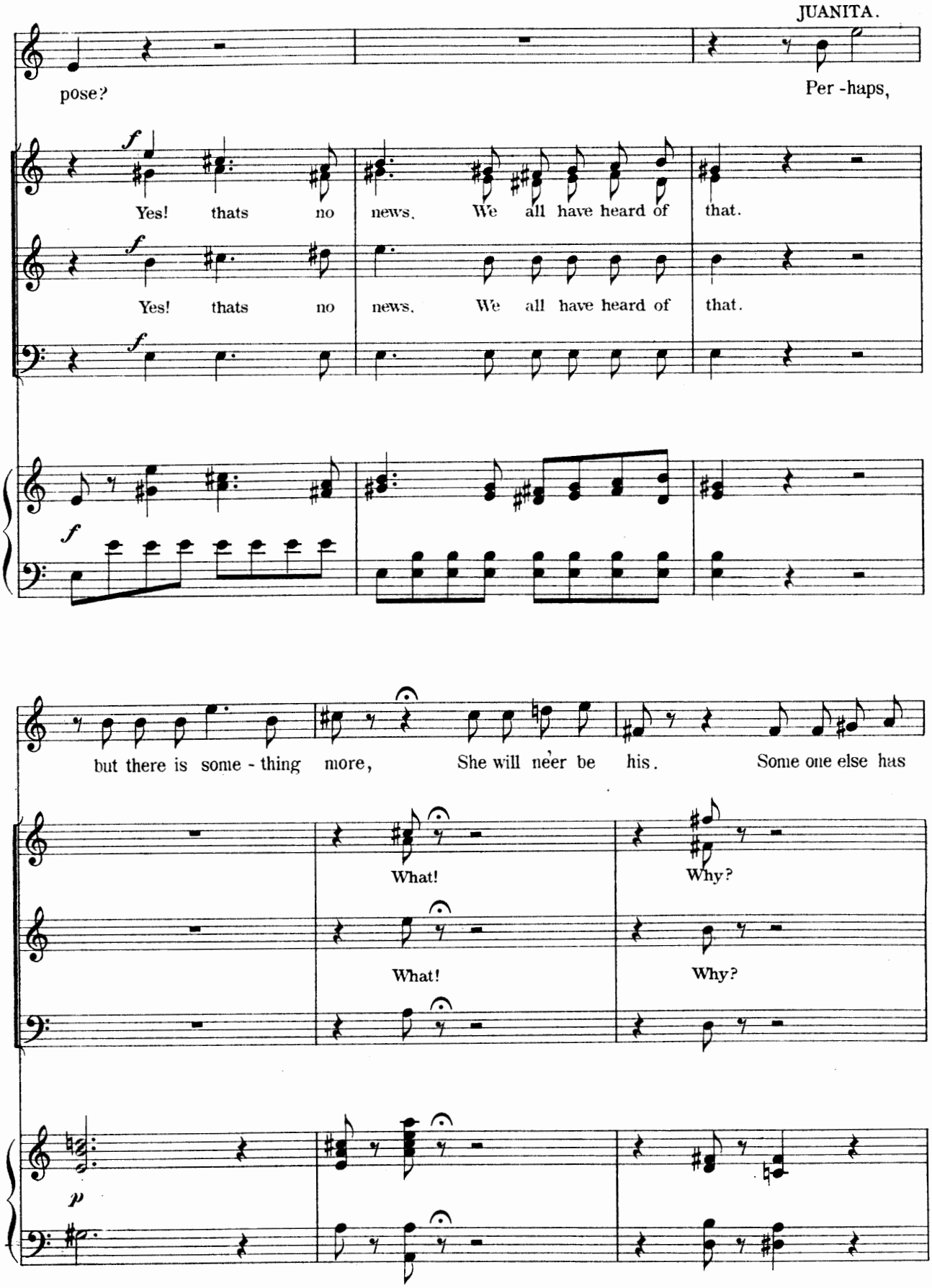

Vi - - - - va! Wine,
Vi - - - - va! Wine,
f
cards, wom - en, song. All of pleas - ure
cards, wom - en, song. All of pleas - ure
lies in these Joy, pain, right and
lies in these Joy, pain, right and


wrong. Life of bond - age, life of ease. Raise
wrong. Life of bond - age, life of ease. Raise
ff
loud your song, lets shout with joy, Our hap - pi - ness let
loud your song, lets shout with joy, Our hap - pi - ness let
mf
ff
mf
naught al - loy. Right glad are we from care so
naught al - loy. Right glad are we from care so
f
f
f


free, Sing mer - - - ri - ly Raise
free, Sing mer - - - ri - ly Raise
1
ly Vi - - va Vi - - va Praise
ly Vi - - va Vi - - va Praise
2
loud your song, and shout with joy
loud your song, and shout with joy


ff
For our Gov - er - nor.
For our Gov - er - nor.
f
ff


Allegro moderato.
JUANITA.
Oh, friends, I've heard some love-ly gos - sip, But it
f
mf
may be that it will not in-terest you.
BLANCA.
You mean Bo-
CHORUS.
Pray tell us whom con - cern - ing,
Pray tell us whom con - cern - ing,
ni - ta, who ran a - way and hid, that the Gov-er - nor might not pro -
p


JUANITA.
pose?
Per-haps,
Yes! thats no news. We all have heard of that.
Yes! thats no news. We all have heard of that.
but there is some-thing more, She will neer be his. Some one else has
What!
Why?
What!
Why?

won her.

Allegro.

O what sil - ly talk is this. Our Bo - ni - ta is a miss. who would

O what sil - ly talk is this. Our Bo - ni - ta is a miss, who would

Allegro.

f

JUANITA.

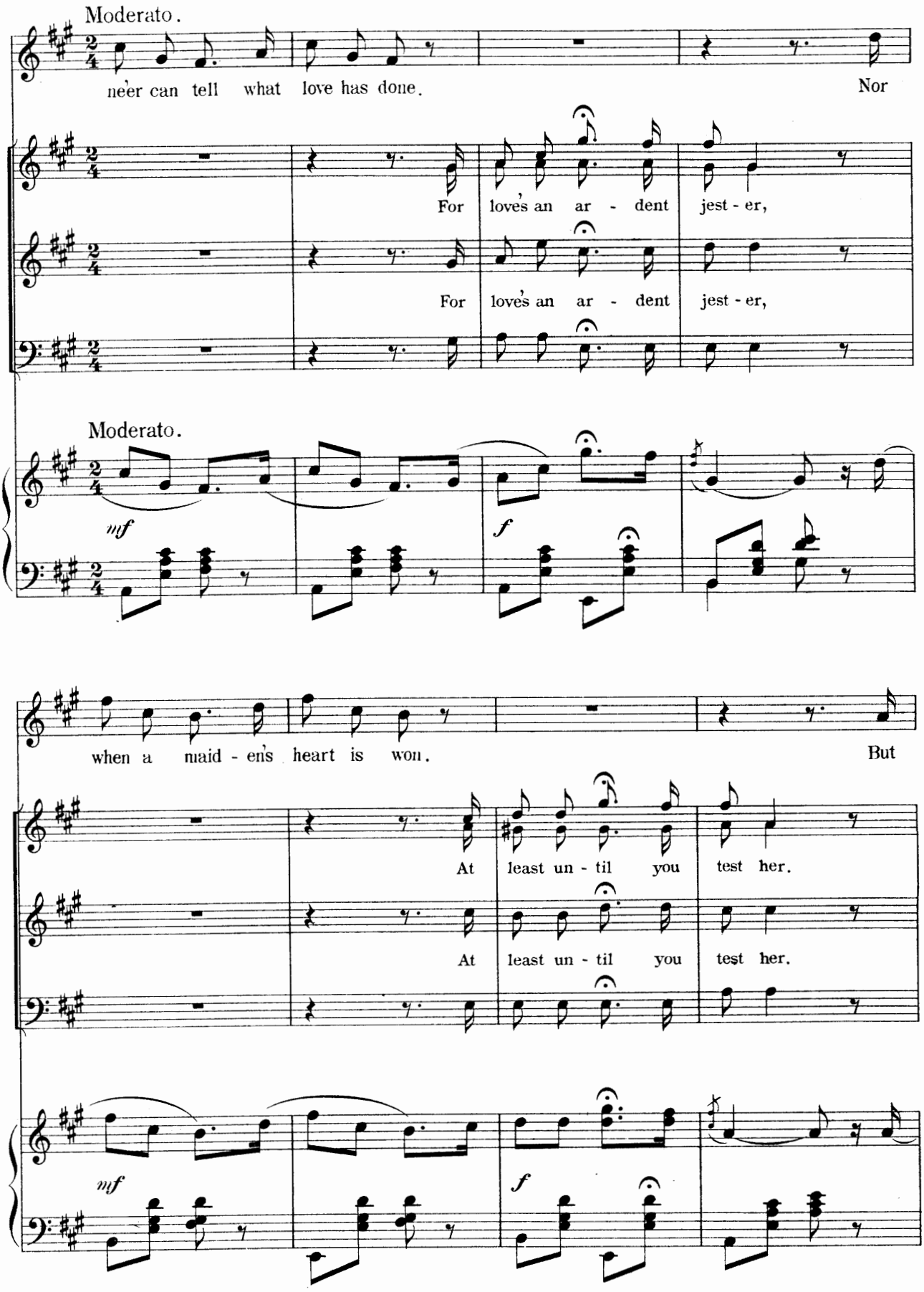
You

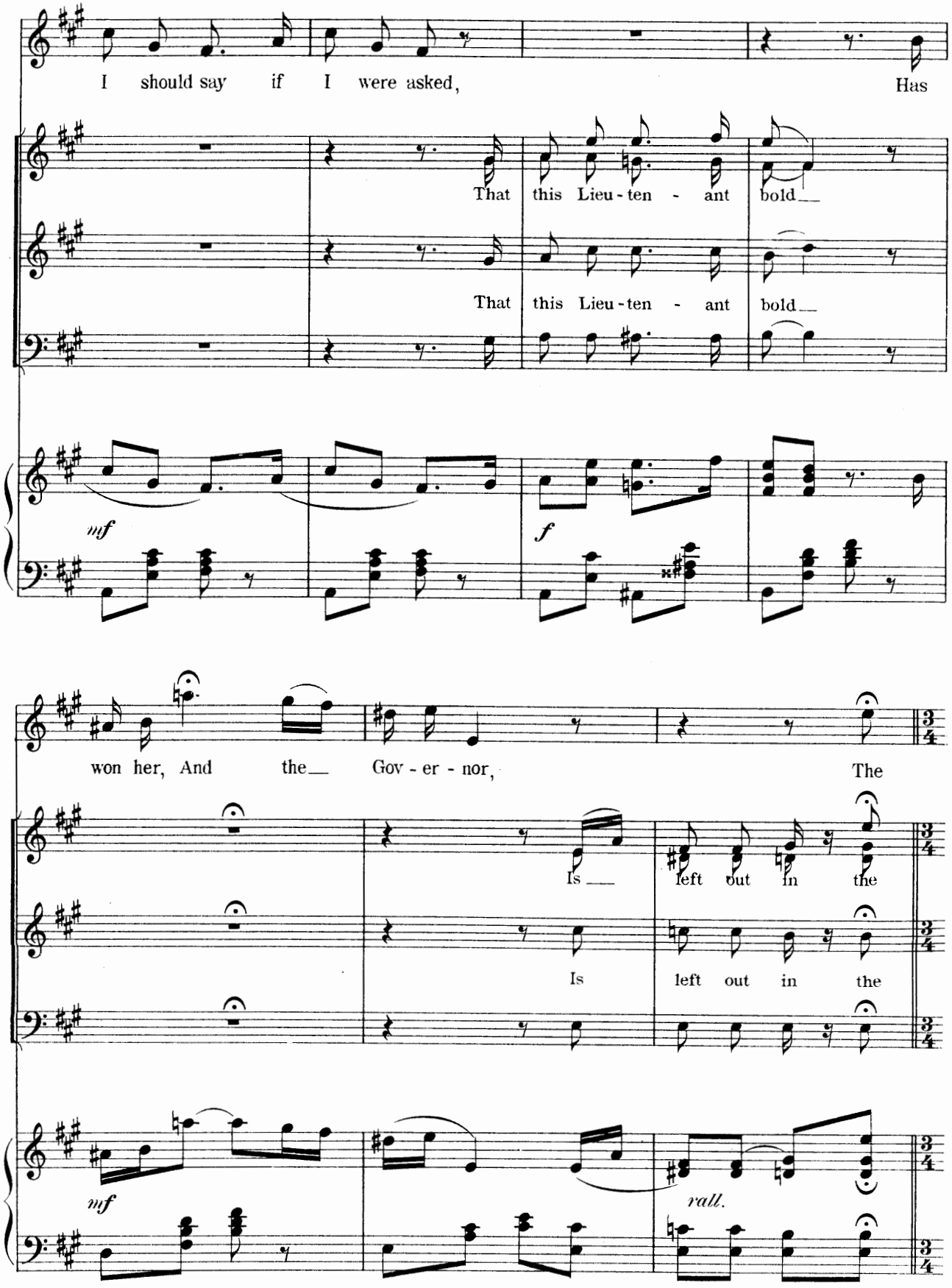
neer con - sent to throw her - self a - - way.

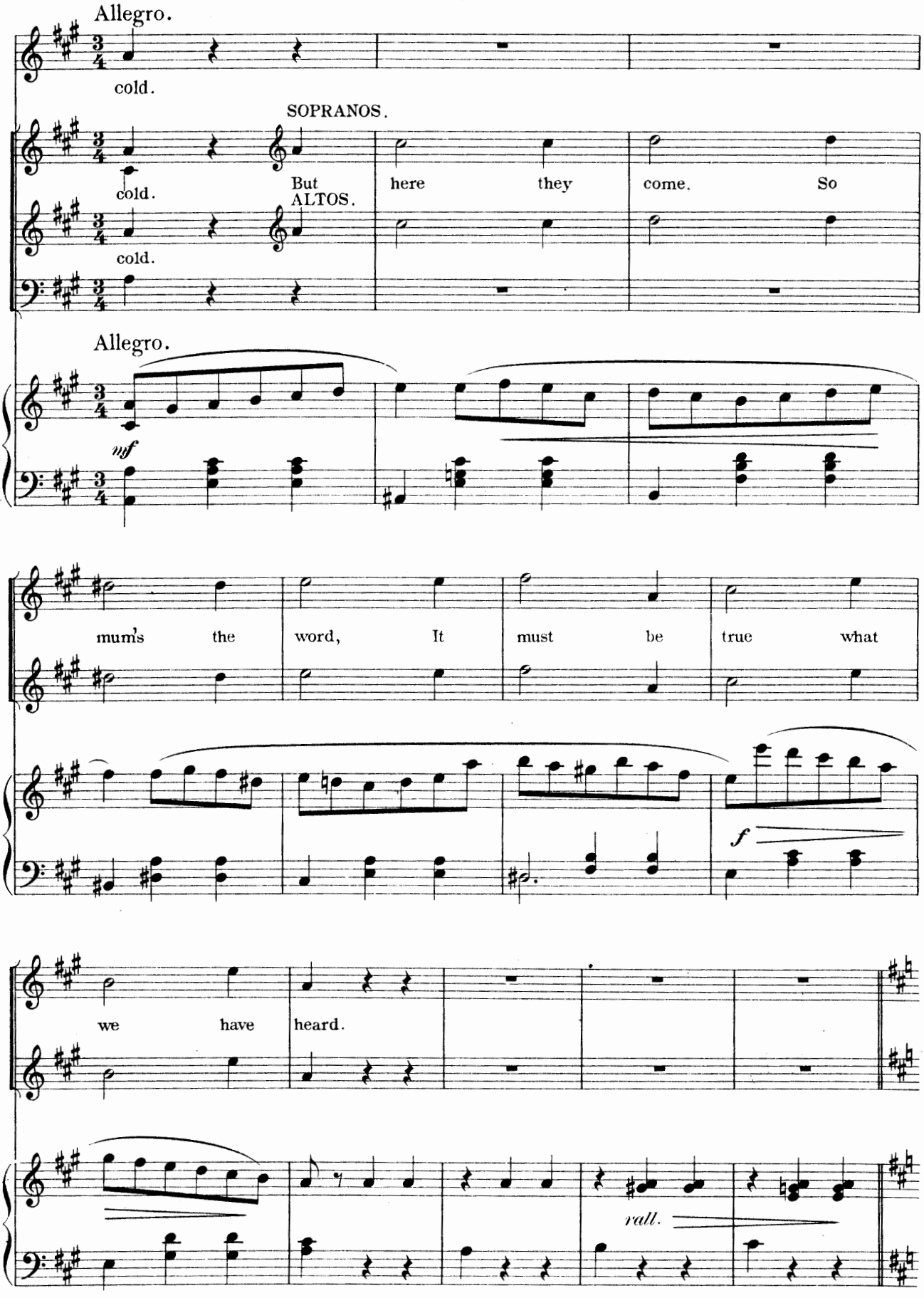
neer con - sent to throw her - self a - - way.

f

ff


Moderato.
ne'er can tell what love has done.
Nor
For love's an ar - dent jest - er,
For love's an ar - dent jest - er,
Moderato.
mf
f
when a maid - en's heart is won.
But
At least un - til you test her.
At least un - til you test her.
mf
f


I should say if I were asked, Has
That this Lieu - ten - ant bold__
That this Lieu - ten - ant bold__
mf
f
won her, And the__ Gov - er - nor, The
Is__ left out in the
Is left out in the
mf
rall.


Allegro.
cold.
SOPRANOS.
But here they come. So
cold.
ALTOS.
cold.
Allegro.
mf
mum's the word, It must be true what
f
we have heard.
rall.

Tempo di Valse.

BONITA.

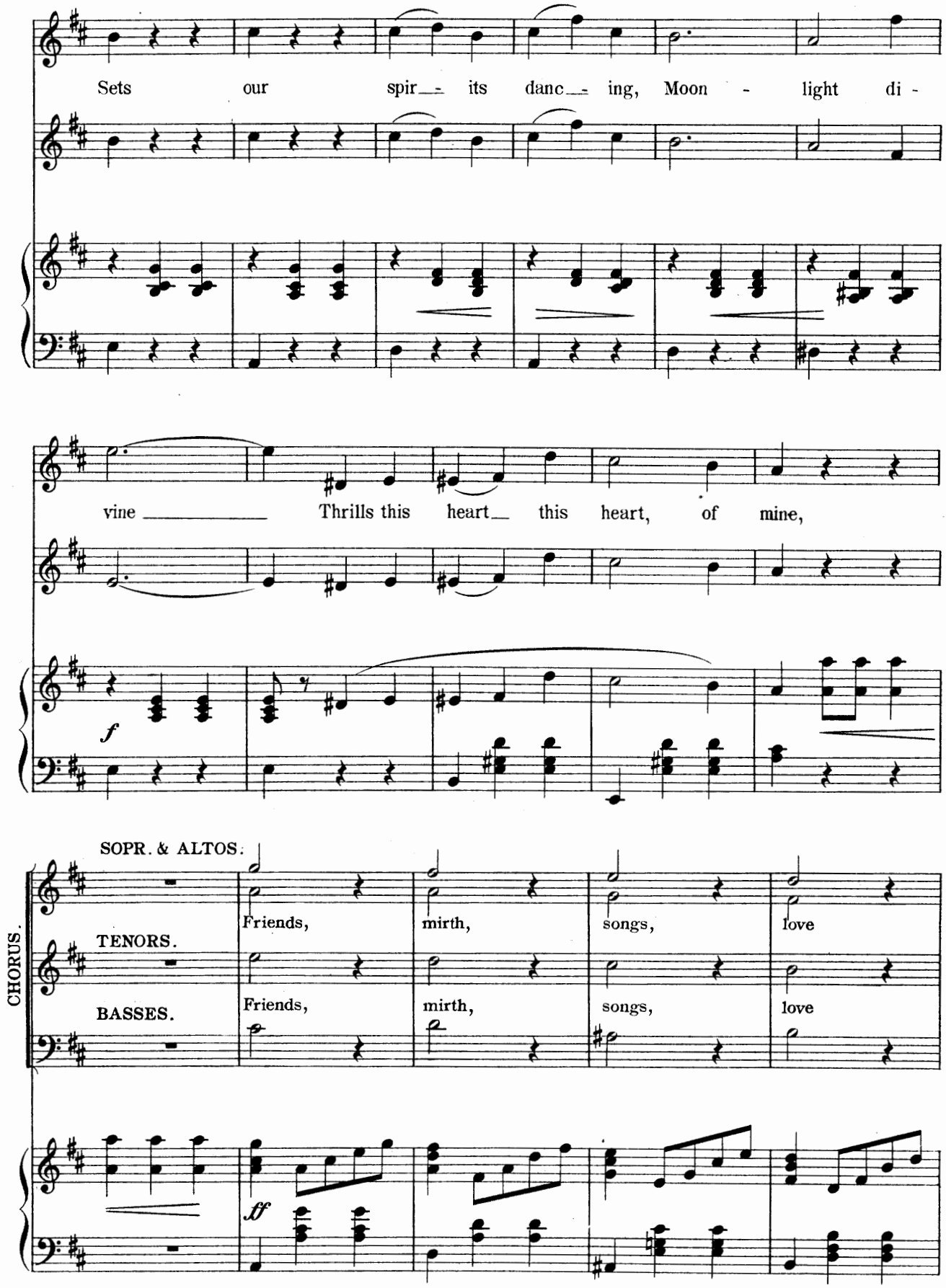
Moon - light! O, how en - tranc__ - ing, Sets

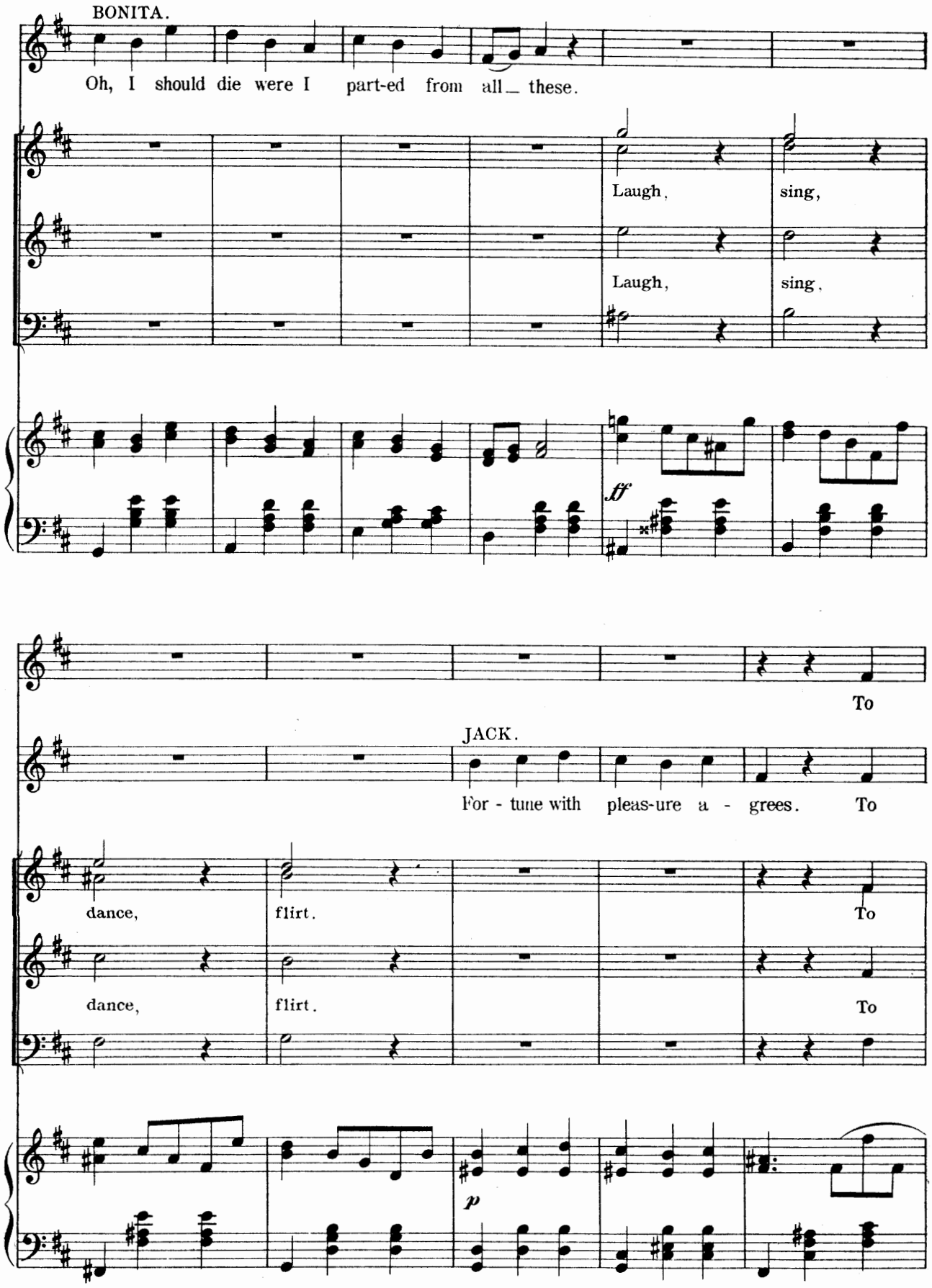
my spir - its a danc - ing, Moon - light di -

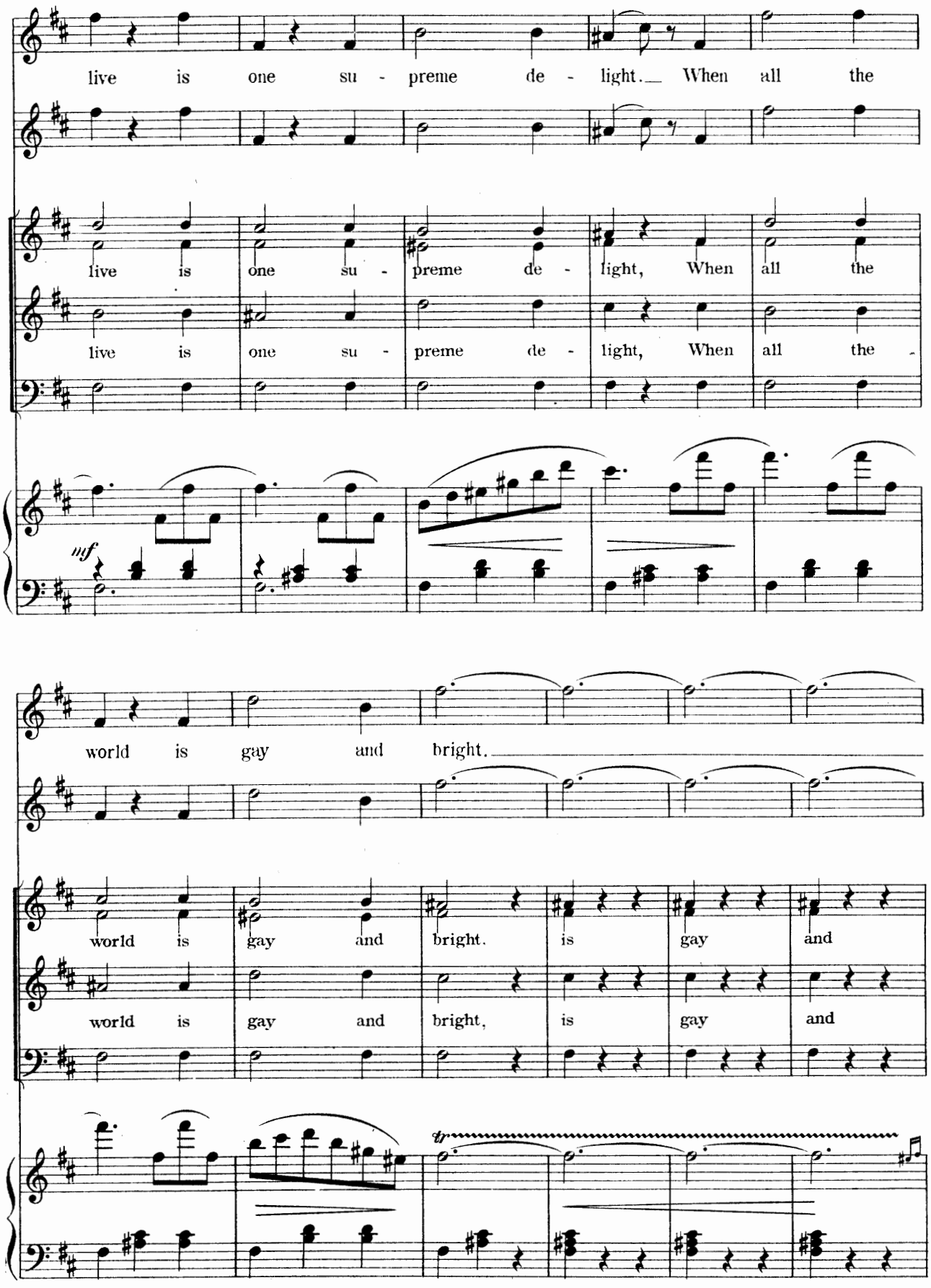
vine Thrills this heart of mine.

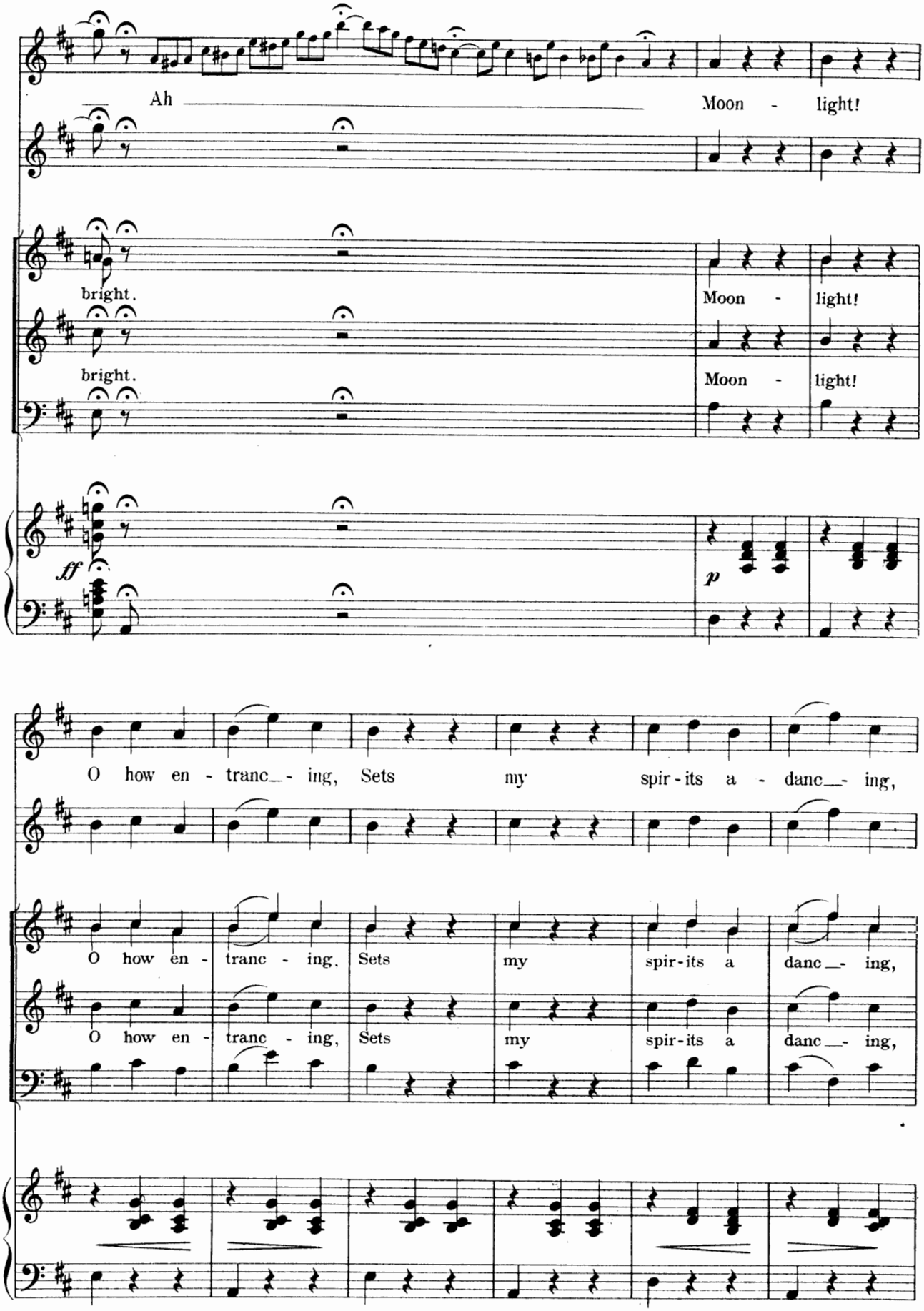
Moon - light! O, how en - tranc__ - ing

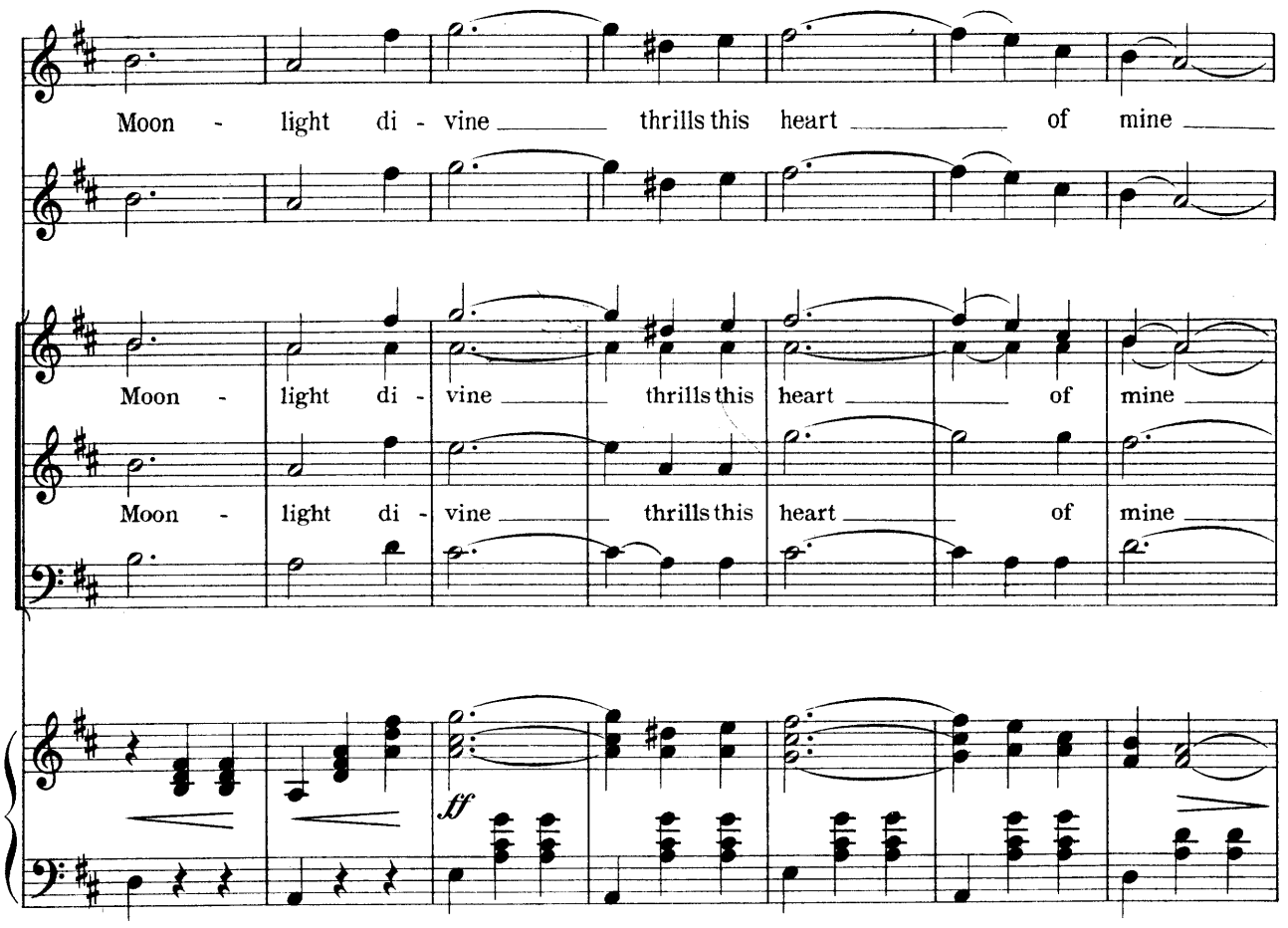
JACK.

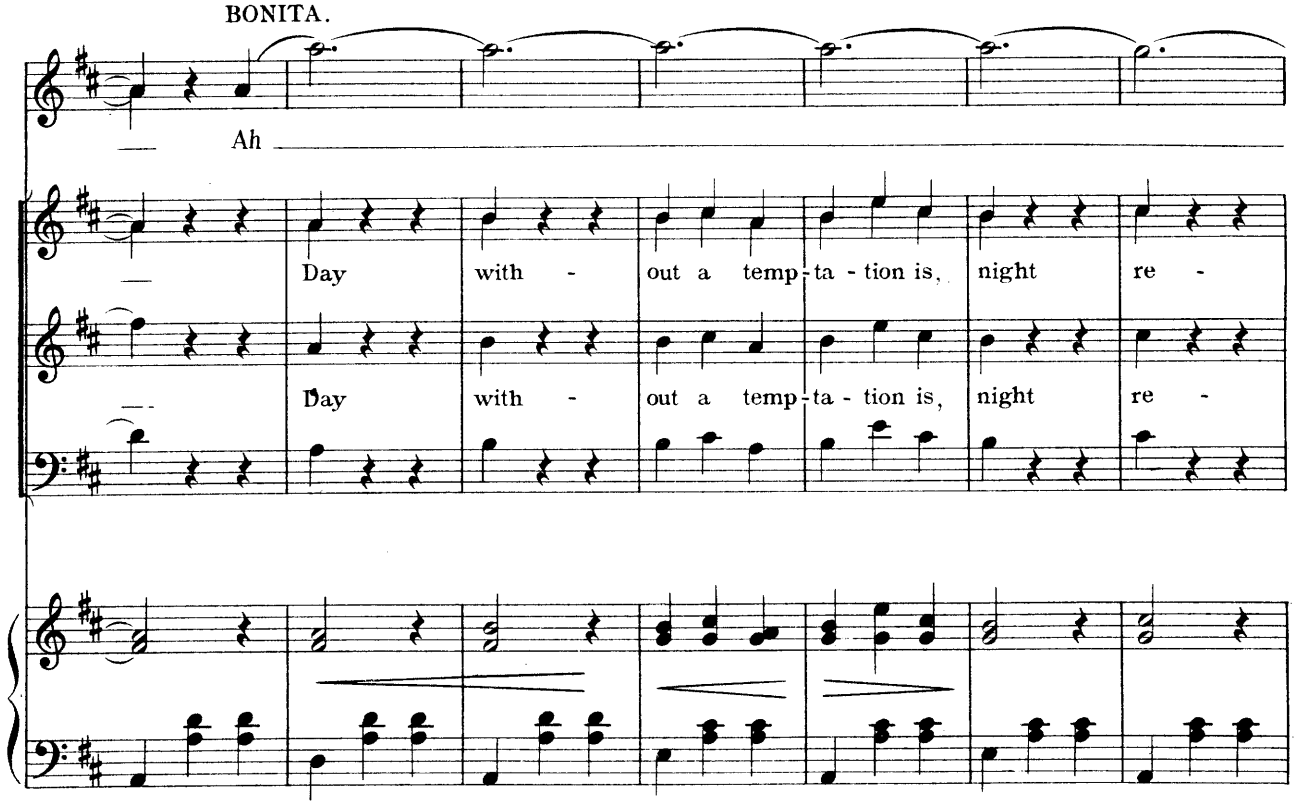

Sets our spir__ its danc__ ing, Moon - light di -
vine ____ Thrills this heart__ this heart, of mine,
f
CHORUS.
SOPR. & ALTOS.
Friends, mirth, songs, love
TENORS.
BASSES.
Friends, mirth, songs, love
ff

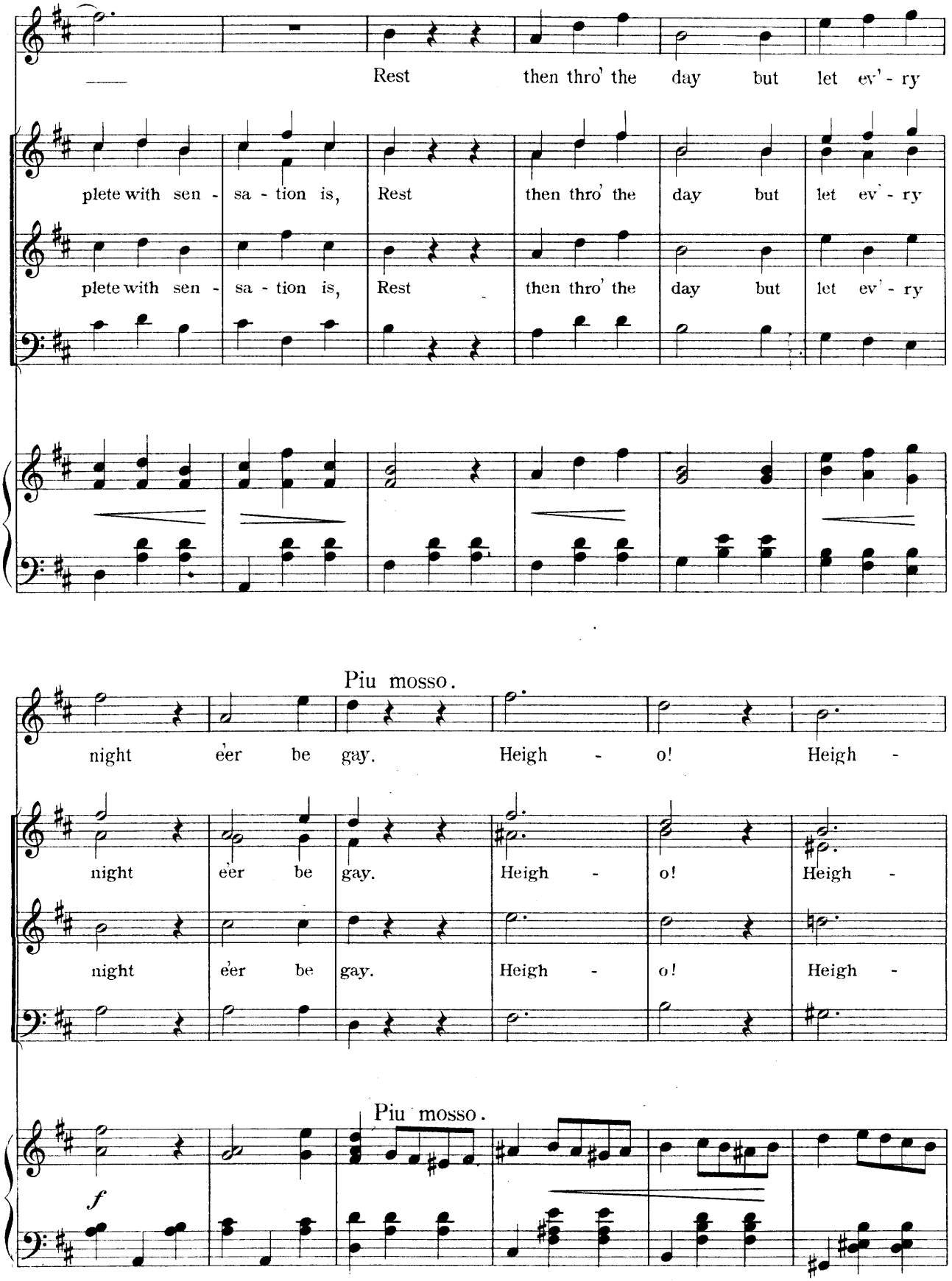

BONITA.
Oh, I should die were I part-ed from all_ these.
Laugh, sing,
Laugh, sing,
ff
To
JACK.
For - tune with pleas-ure a - grees. To
dance, flirt. To
dance, flirt. To
p

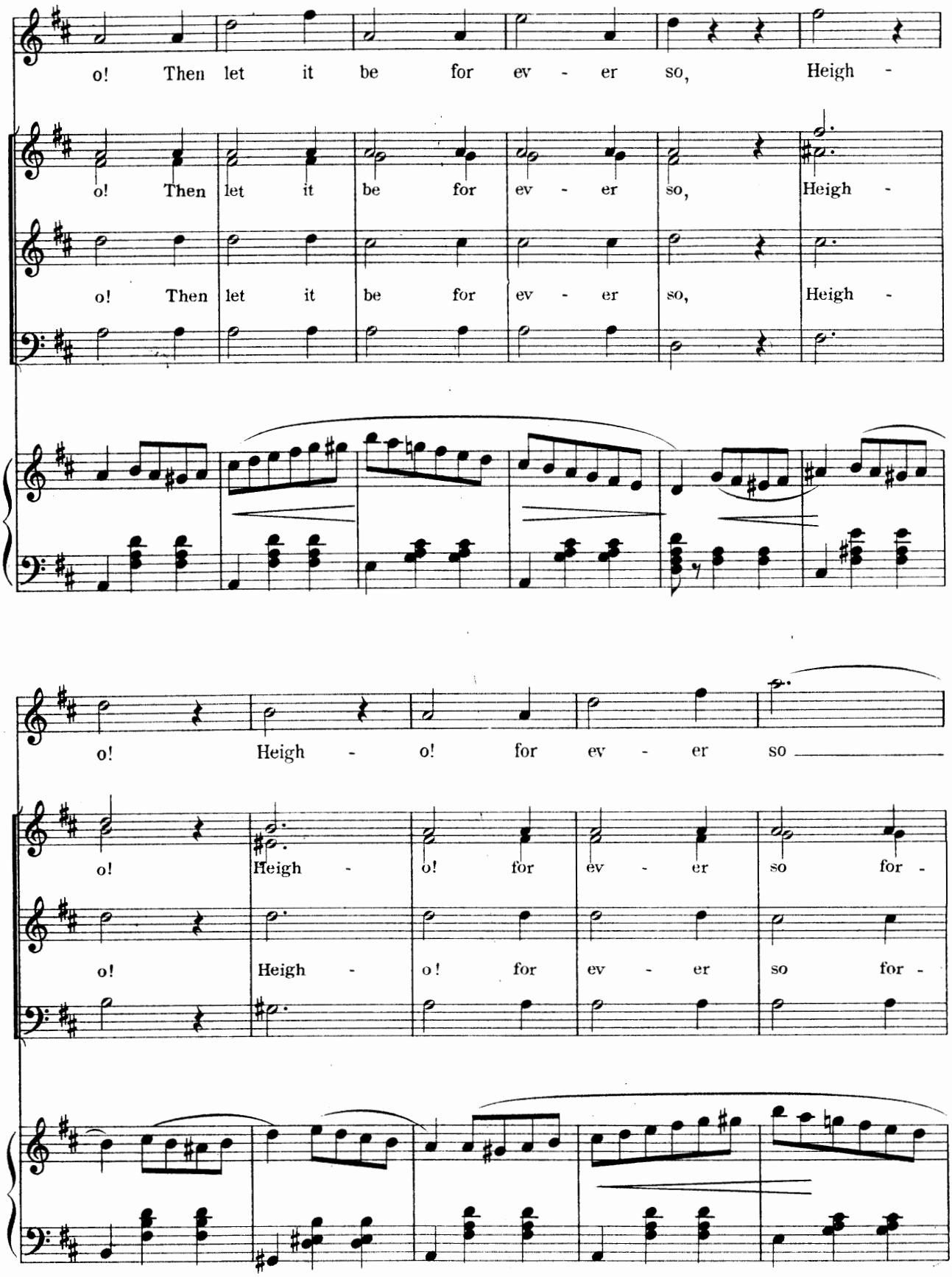

live is one su - preme de - light. When all the
live is one su - preme de - light, When all the
live is one su - preme de - light, When all the
mf
world is gay and bright.
world is gay and bright. is gay and
world is gay and bright, is gay and
tr

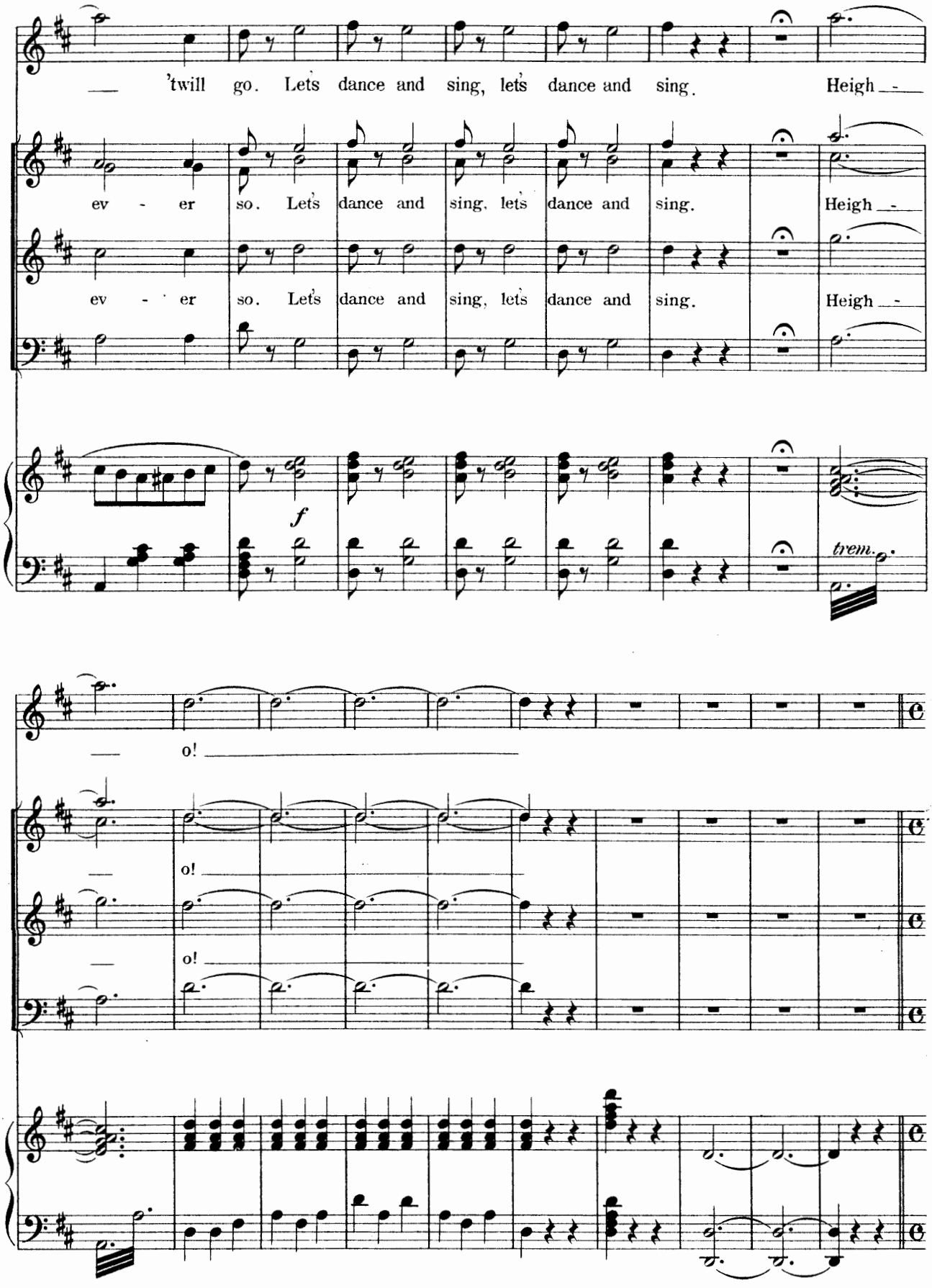

Ah
Moon - light!
bright.
Moon - light!
bright.
Moon - light!
ff
p
O how en - tranc_ - ing, Sets my spir - its a - danc_ - ing,
O how en - tranc - ing, Sets my spir - its a danc_ - ing,
O how en - tranc - ing, Sets my spir - its a danc_ - ing,

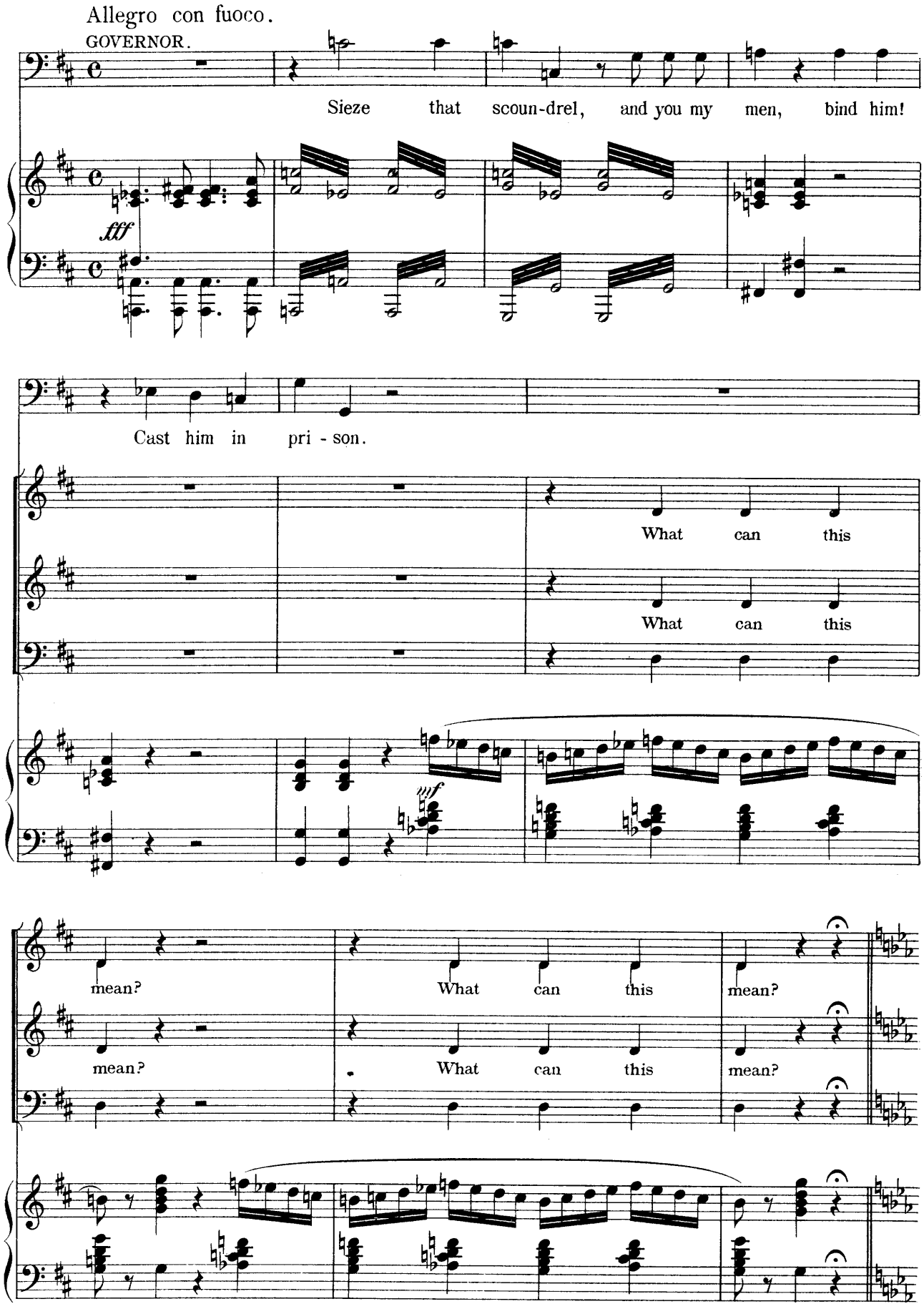

Moon - light di - vine thrills this heart of mine
Moon - light di - vine thrills this heart of mine
Moon - light di - vine thrills this heart of mine
ff

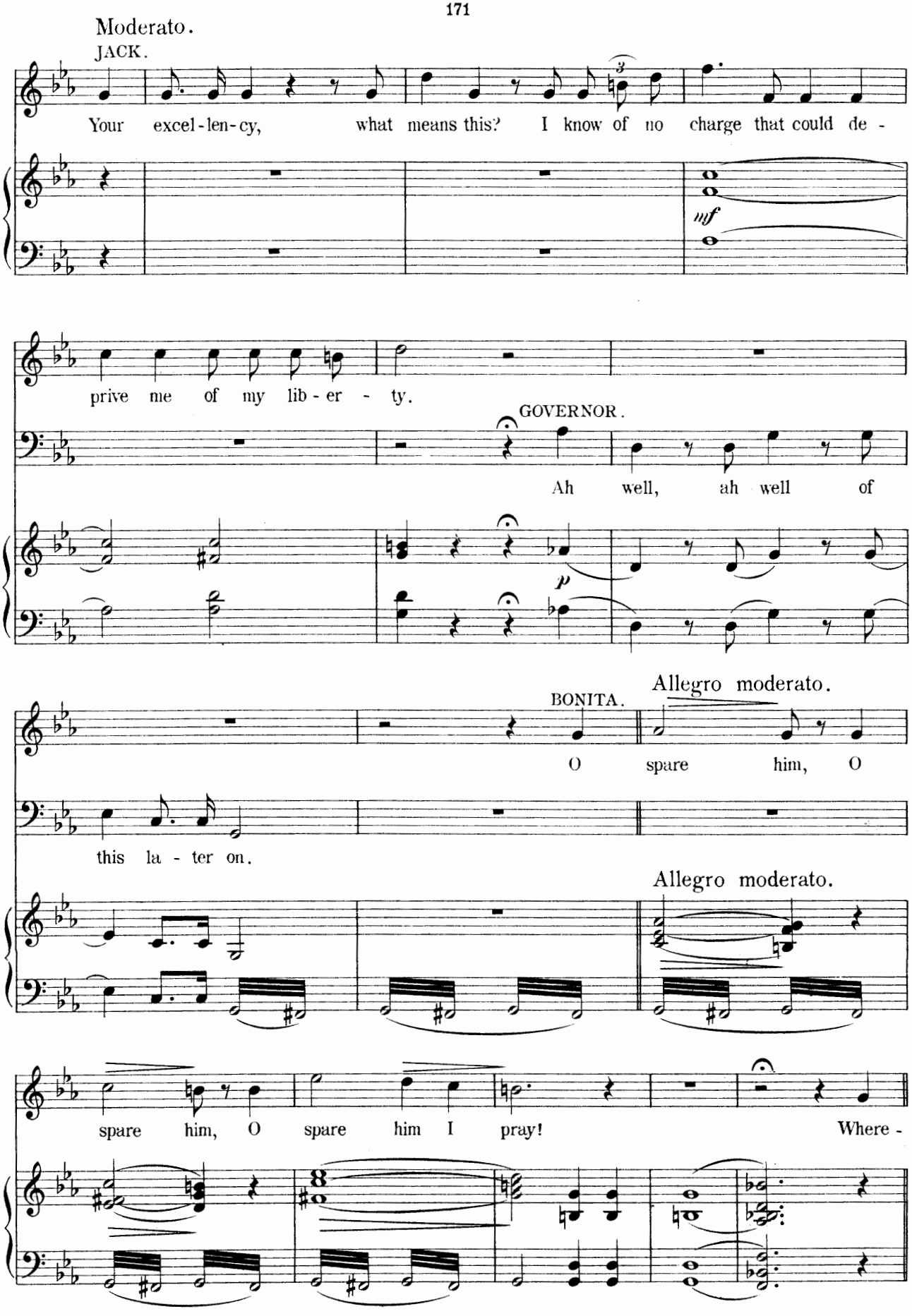

BONITA.
Ah
Day with - out a temp - ta - tion is, night re -
Day with - out a temp - ta - tion is, night re -

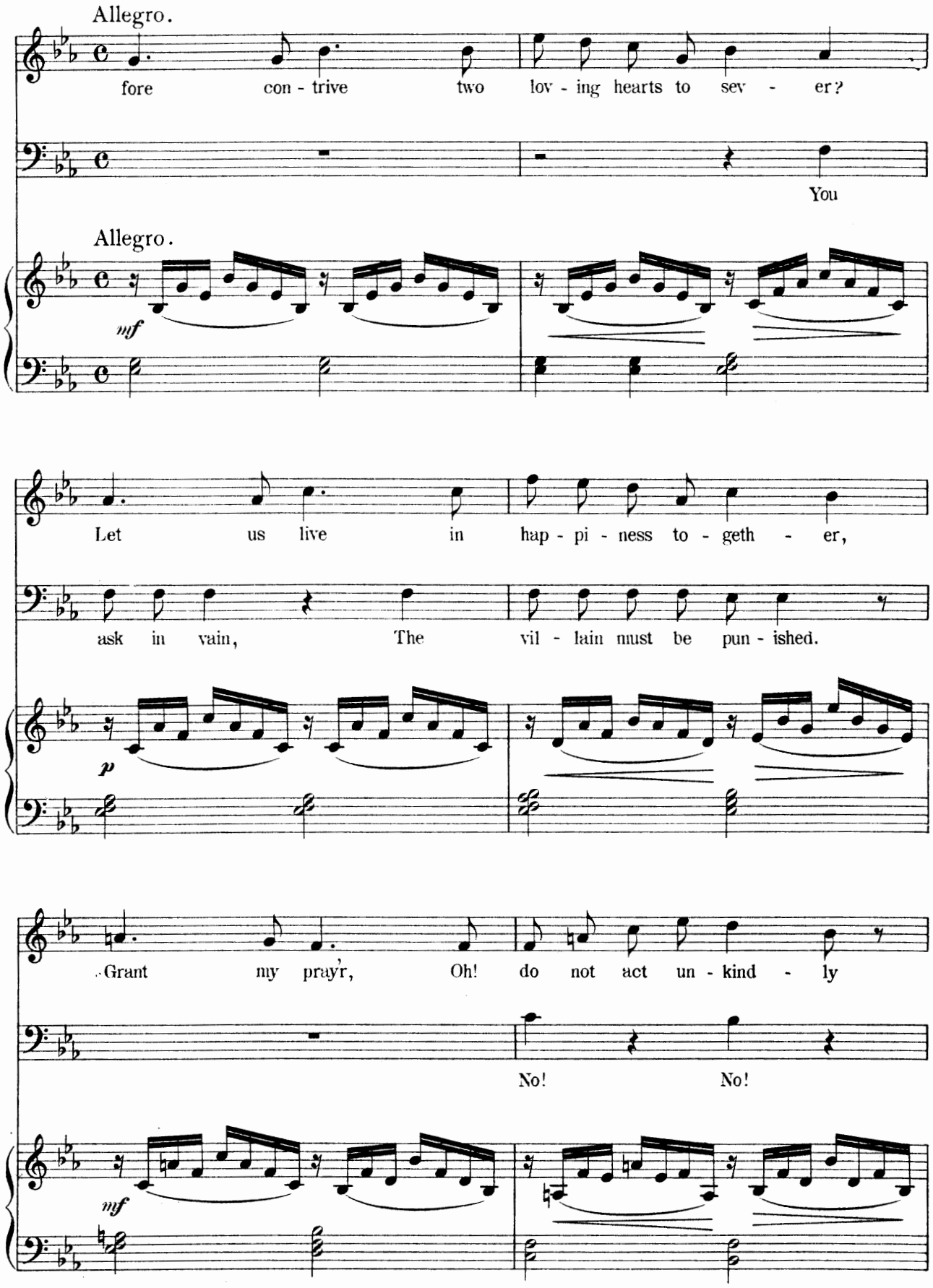

Rest then thro' the day but let ev' - ry
plete with sen - sa - tion is, Rest then thro' the day but let ev' - ry
plete with sen - sa - tion is, Rest then thro' the day but let ev' - ry
Piu mosso.
night eer be gay. Heigh - o! Heigh -
night eer be gay. Heigh - o! Heigh -
night eer be gay. Heigh - o! Heigh -
Piu mosso.
f

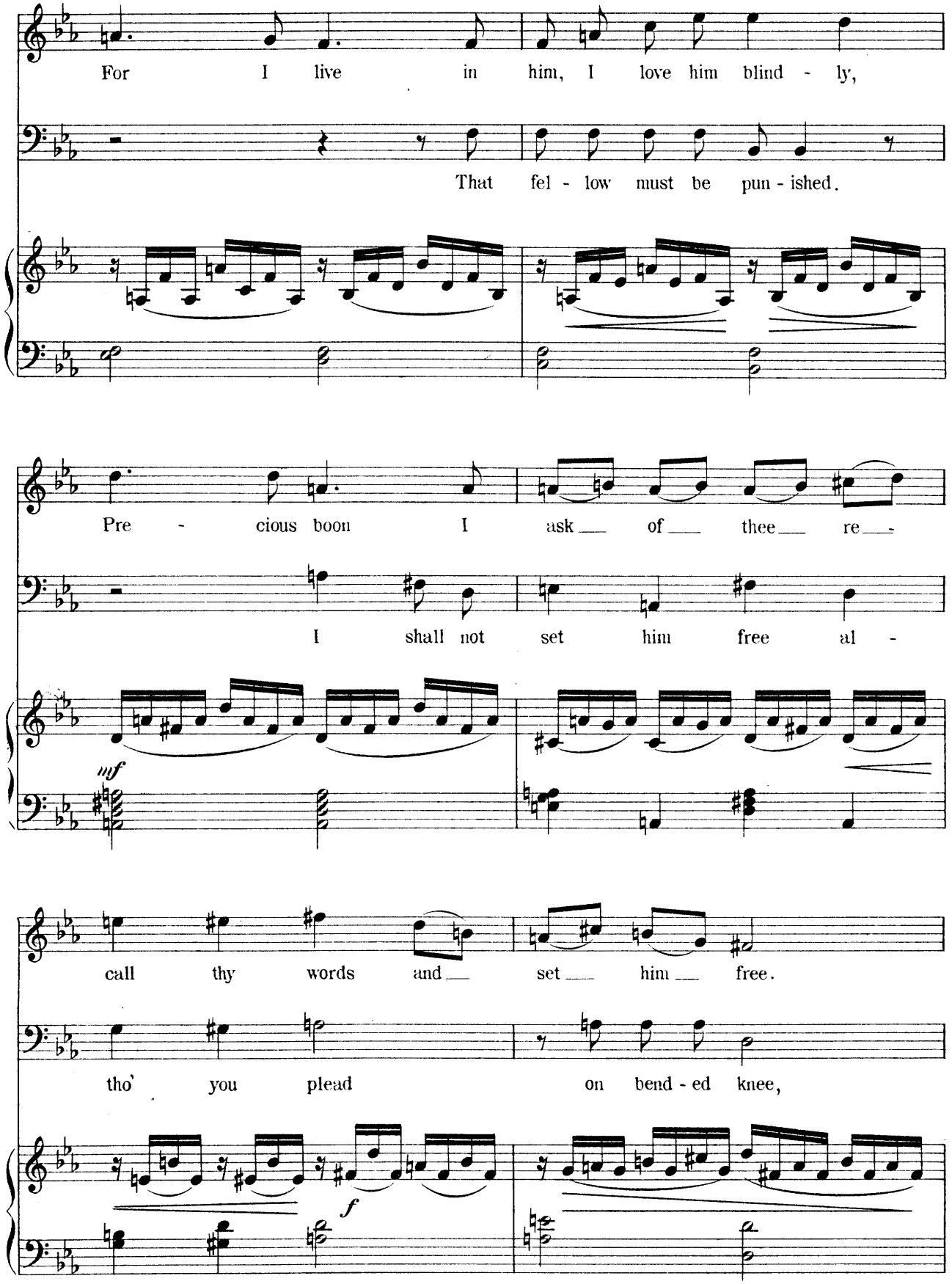

o! Then let it be for ev - er so, Heigh -
o! Then let it be for ev - er so, Heigh -
o! Then let it be for ev - er so, Heigh -
o! Heigh - o! for ev - er so
o! Heigh - o! for ev - er so for -
o! Heigh - o! for ev - er so for -

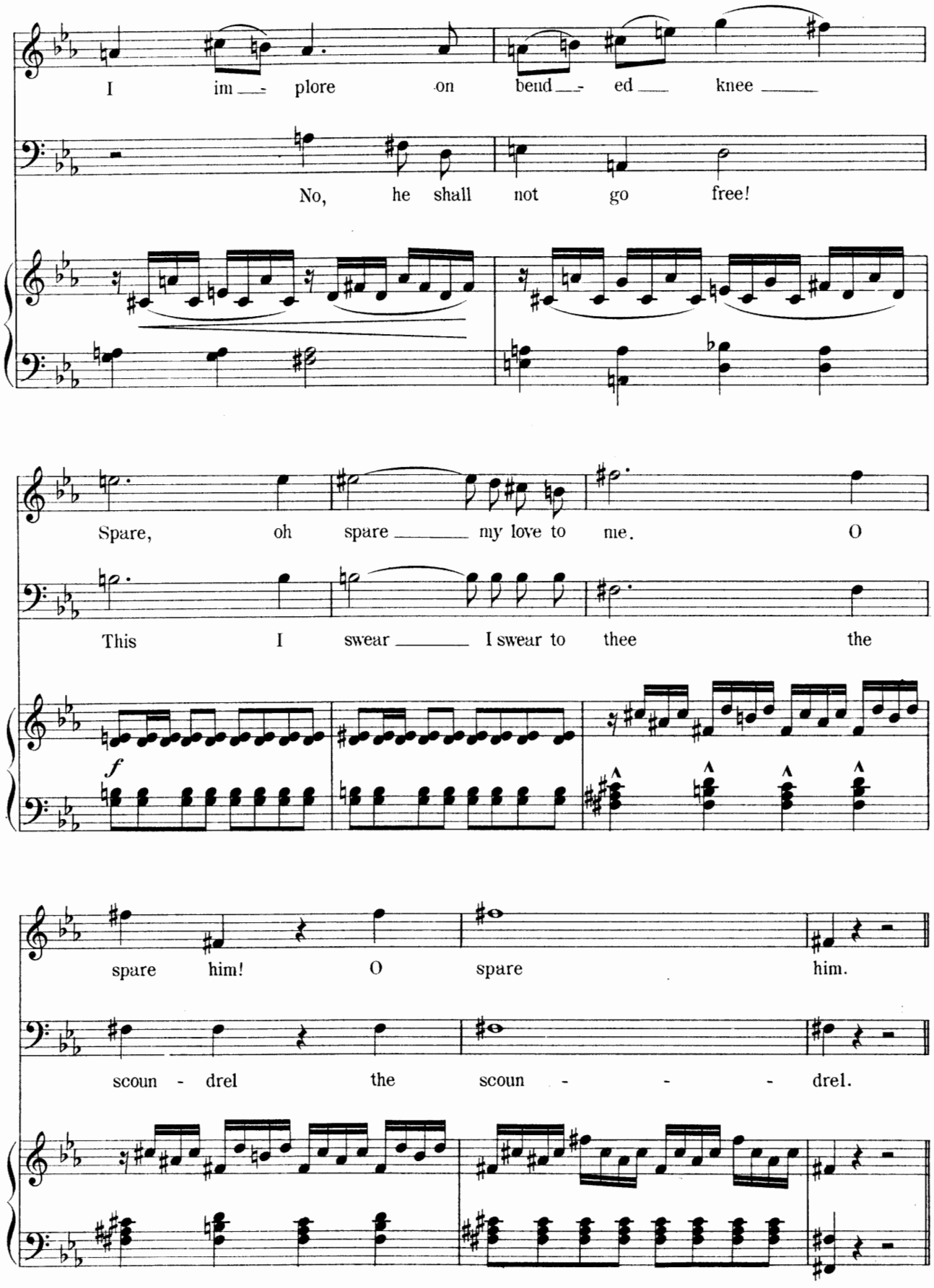

'twill go. Let's dance and sing, let's dance and sing. Heigh -
ev - er so. Let's dance and sing, let's dance and sing. Heigh -
ev - er so. Let's dance and sing, let's dance and sing. Heigh -
f
trem.
o!
o!
o!

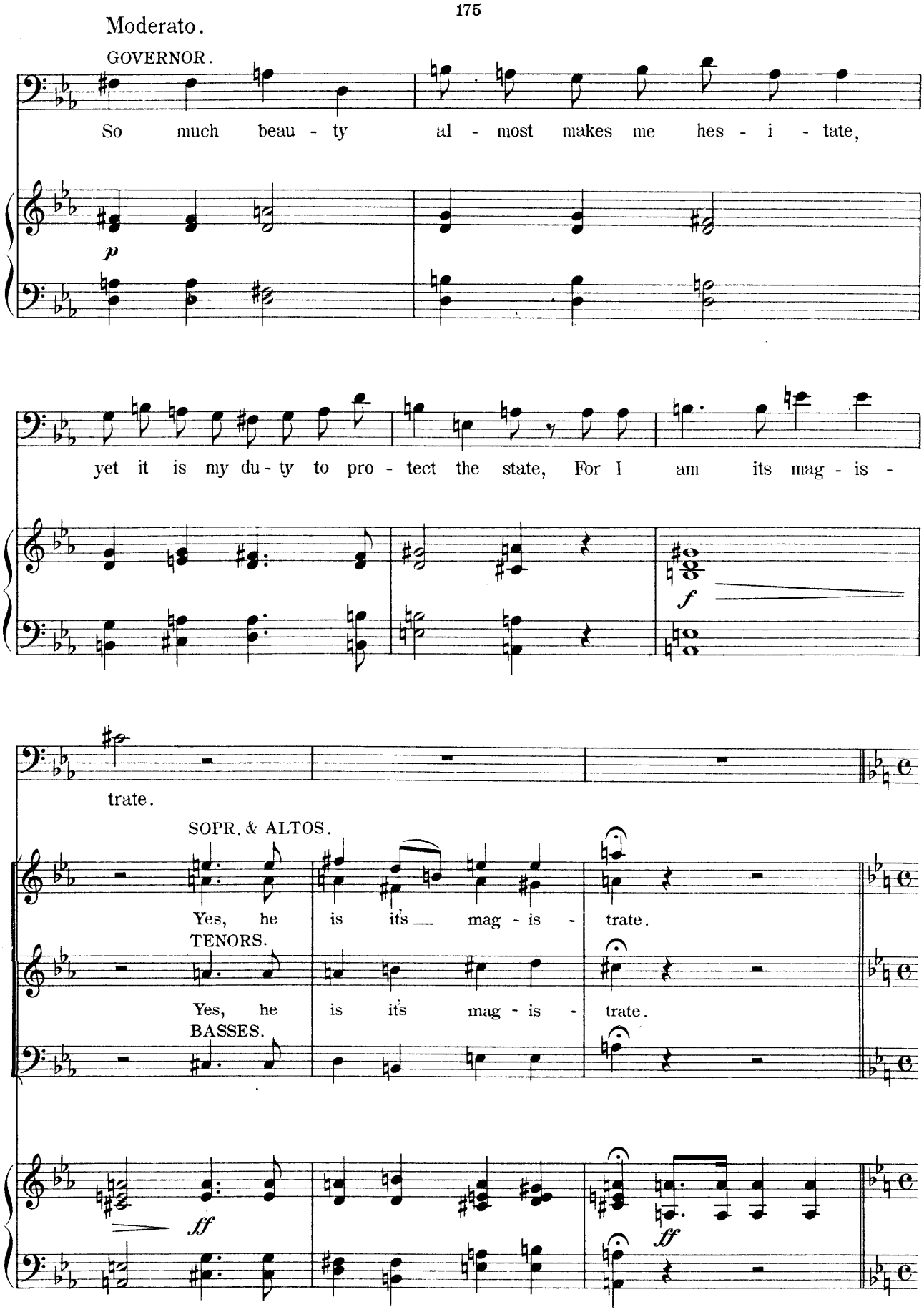

Allegro con fuoco.
GOVERNOR.
Sieze that scoun-drel, and you my men, bind him!
fff
Cast him in pri - son.
What can this
What can this
mf
mean?
What can this
mean?
mean?
What can this
mean?

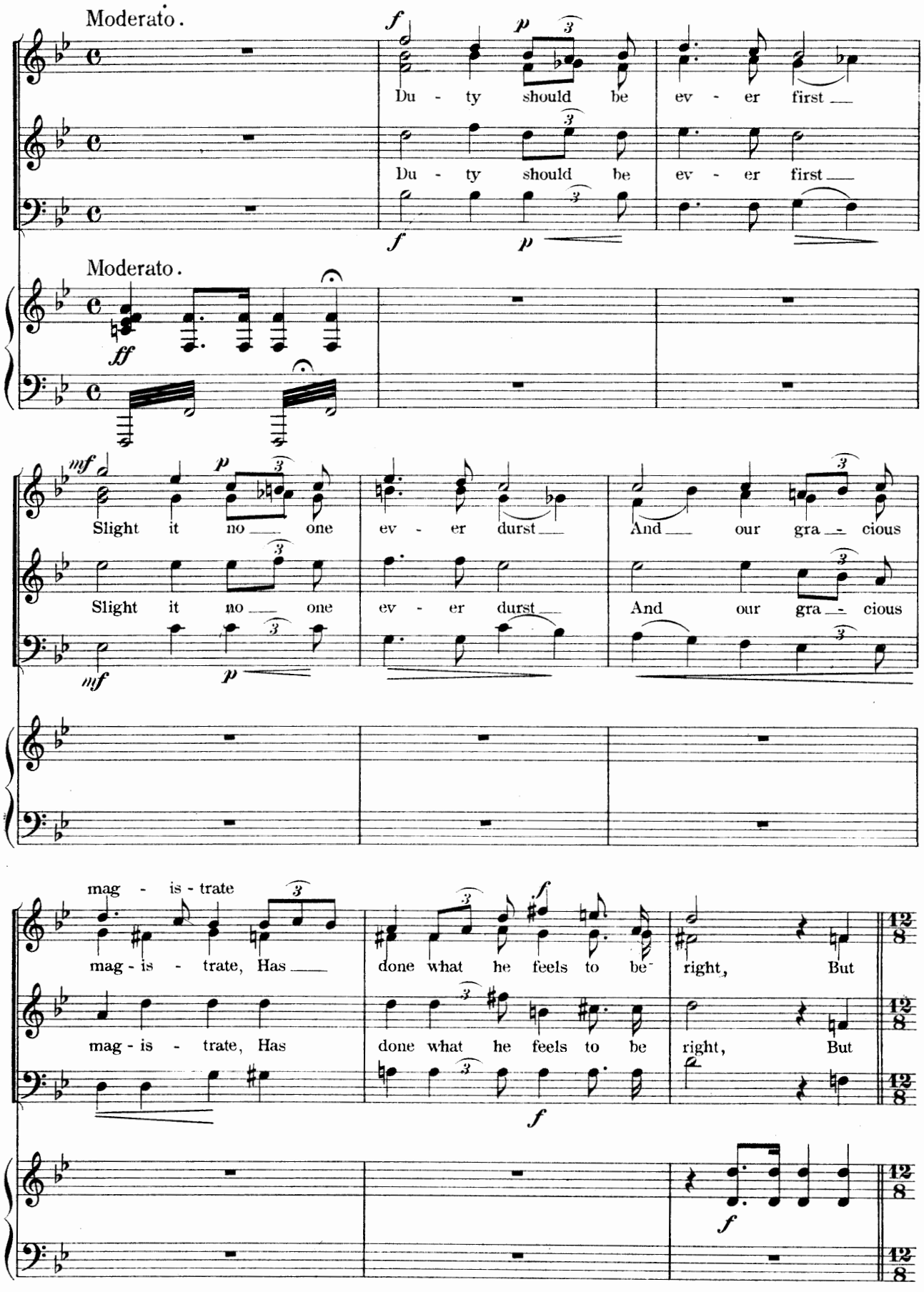

Moderato.
JACK.
Your excel-len-cy, what means this? I know of no charge that could de-
mf
prive me of my lib-er-ty.
GOVERNOR.
Ah well, ah well of
p
BONITA.
Allegro moderato.
O spare him, O
this la-ter on.
Allegro moderato.
spare him, O spare him I pray!
Where-

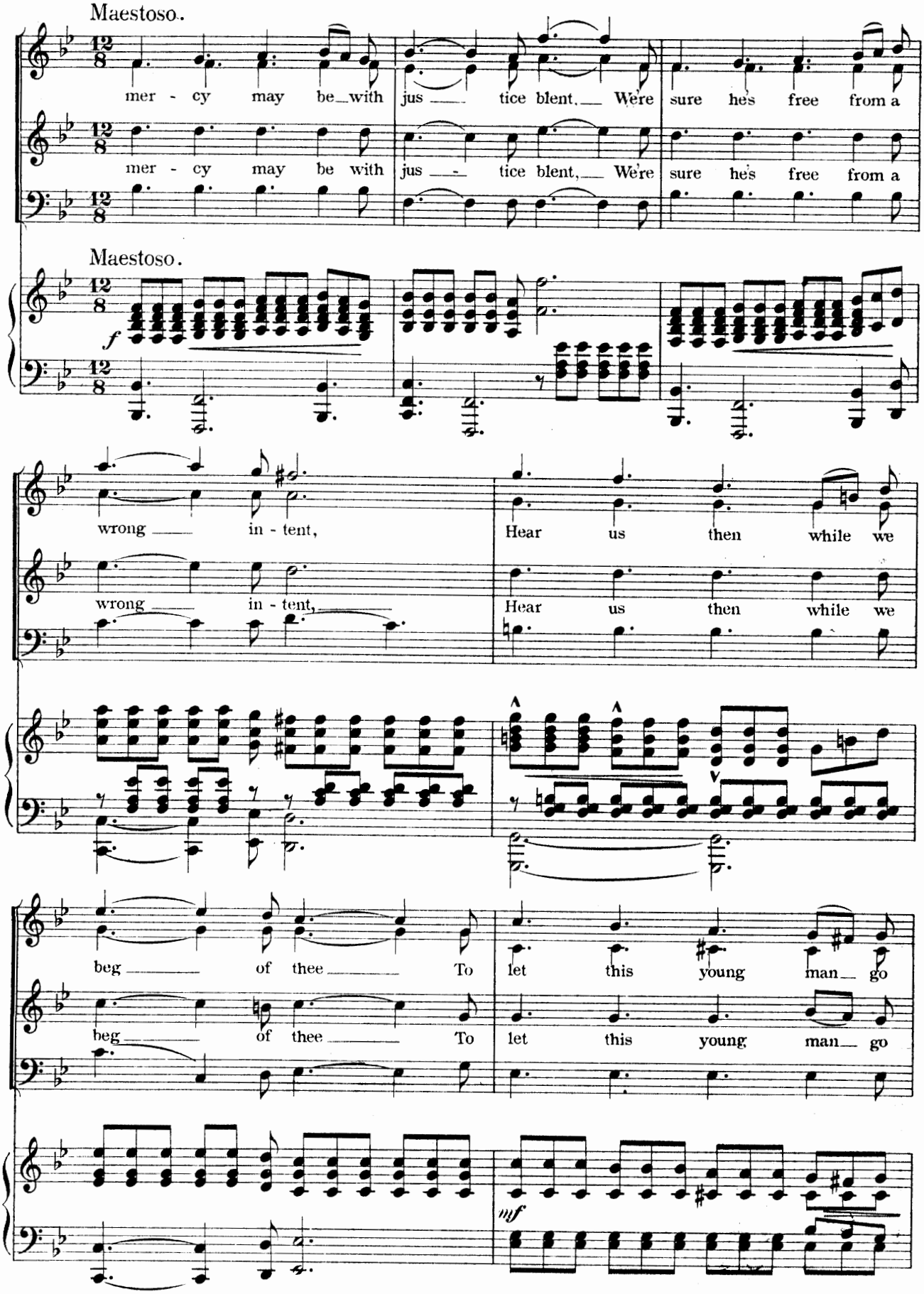

Allegro.
fore con - trive two lov - ing hearts to sev - er?
You
Allegro.
mf
Let us live in hap - pi - ness to - geth - er,
ask in vain, The vil - lain must be pun - ished.
p
Grant my pray'r, Oh! do not act un - kind - ly
No! No!
mf

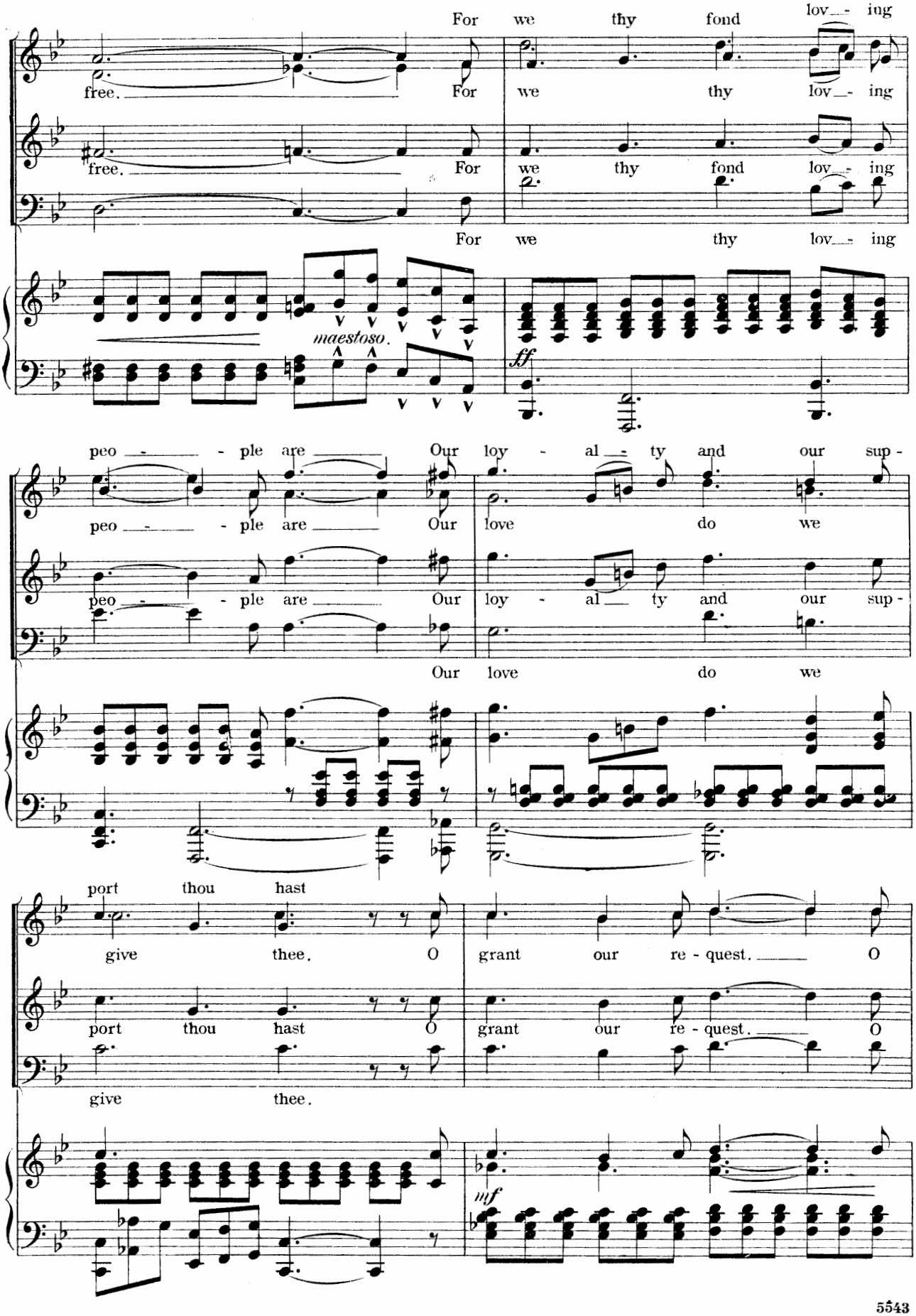

For I live in him, I love him blind - ly,
That fel - low must be pun - ished.
Pre - cious boon I ask of thee re -
I shall not set him free al -
mf
call thy words and set him free.
tho' you plead on bend - ed knee,
f

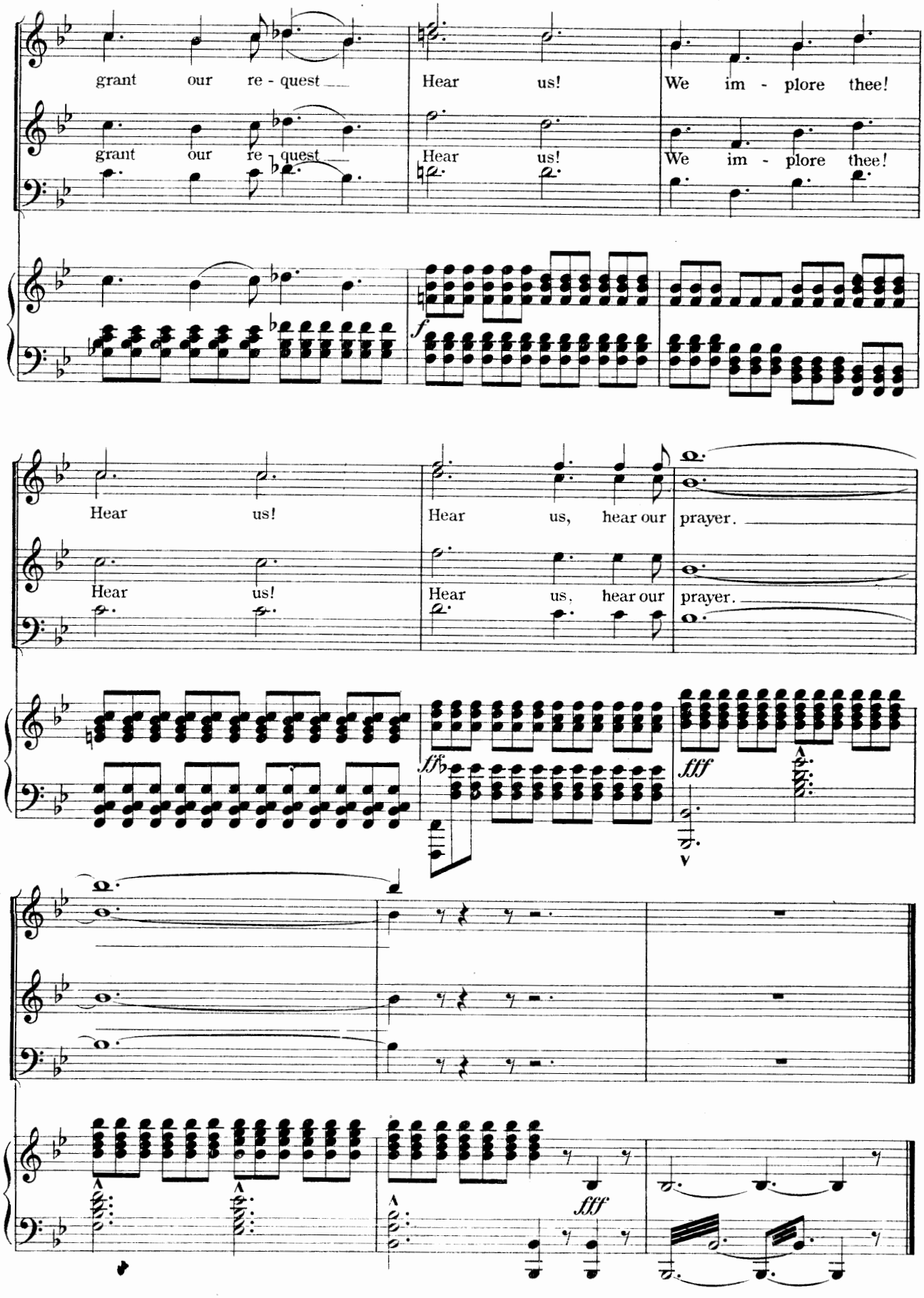

I im - plore on bend - ed knee
No, he shall not go free!
Spare, oh spare my love to me. O
This I swear I swear to thee the
f
spare him! O spare him.
scoun - drel the scoun - drel.


Moderato.
GOVERNOR.
So much beau - ty al - most makes me hes - i - tate,
p
yet it is my du - ty to pro - tect the state, For I am its mag - is -
f
trate.
SOPR. & ALTOS.
Yes, he is its mag - is - trate.
TENORS.
Yes, he is its mag - is - trate.
BASSES.
ff
ff


Moderato.
Du - ty should be ev - er first
Du - ty should be ev - er first
Moderato.
Slight it no one ev - er durst And our gra - cious
Slight it no one ev - er durst And our gra - cious
mag - is - trate
mag - is - trate, Has done what he feels to be right, But
mag - is - trate, Has done what he feels to be right, But


Maestoso.
mer - cy may be with jus - tice blent, We're sure he's free from a
mer - cy may be with jus - tice blent, We're sure he's free from a
Maestoso.
f
wrong in - tent,
Hear us then while we
wrong in - tent,
Hear us then while we
beg of thee To let this young man go
beg of thee To let this young man go
mf


For we thy fond lov - ing
free. For we thy lov - ing
free. For we thy fond lov - ing
For we thy lov - ing
maestoso.
ff
peo - ple are Our loy - al - ty and our sup -
peo - ple are Our love do we
peo - ple are Our loy - al - ty and our sup -
Our love do we
port thou hast
give thee. O grant our re - quest. O
port thou hast O grant our re - quest. O
give thee.
mf


grant our re - quest
Hear us!
We im - plore thee!
grant our re - quest
Hear us!
We im - plore thee!
f
Hear us!
Hear us, hear our prayer.
Hear us!
Hear us, hear our prayer.
fff
fff
fff

No 17. The Hammers Will Go Rap, Rap, Rap.

DUET.

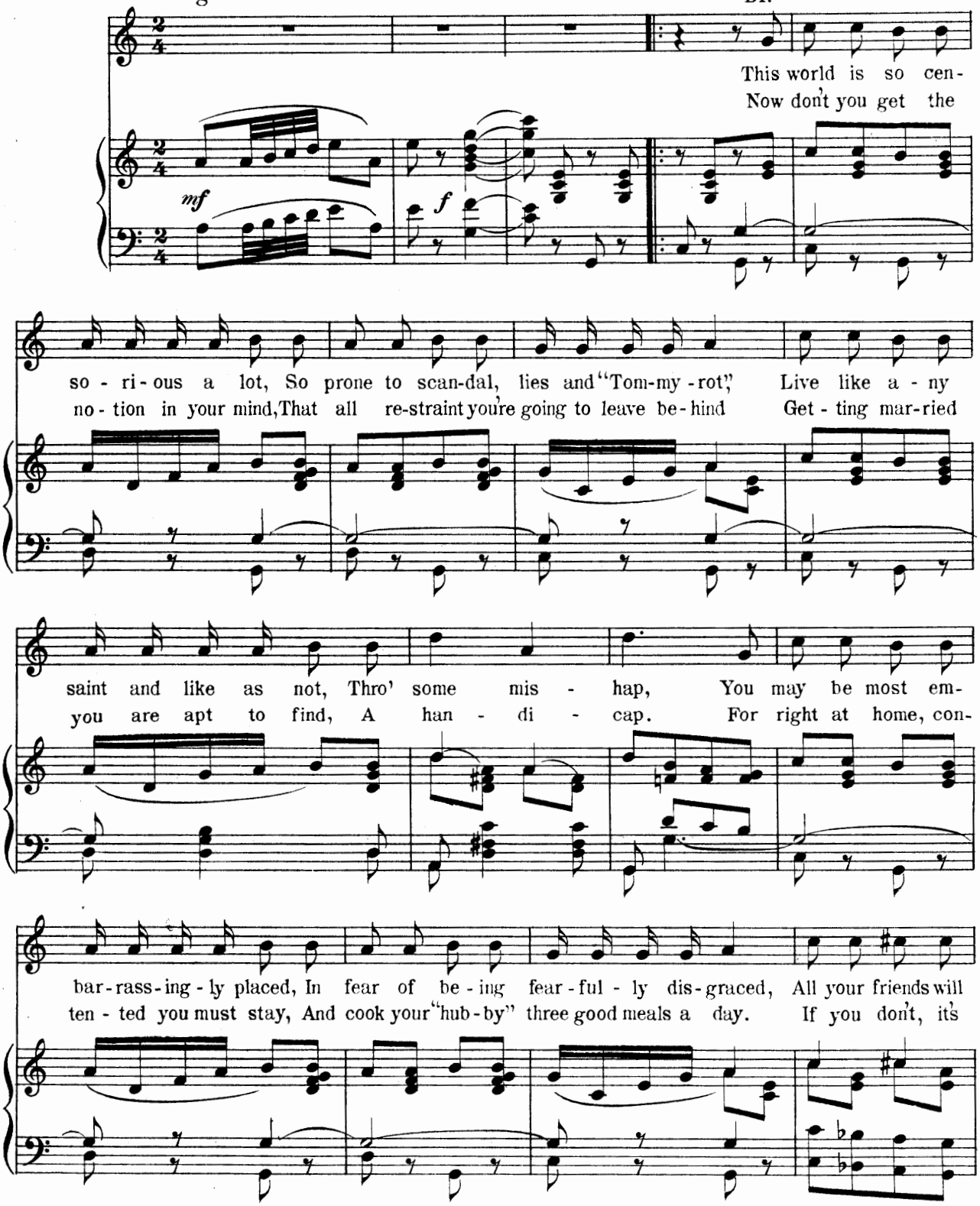
Bi and Papinta.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.

Allegro moderato.

BI.



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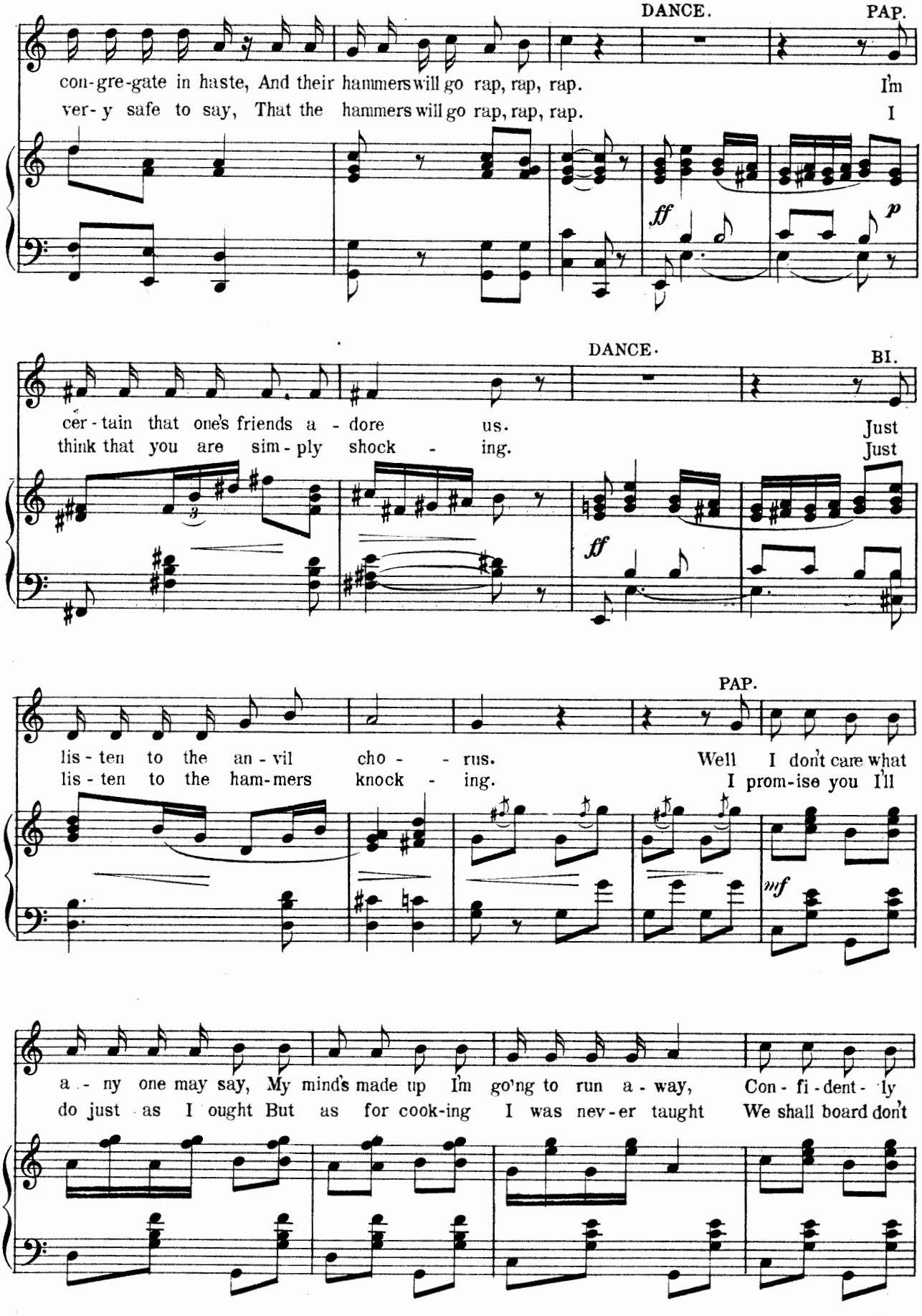
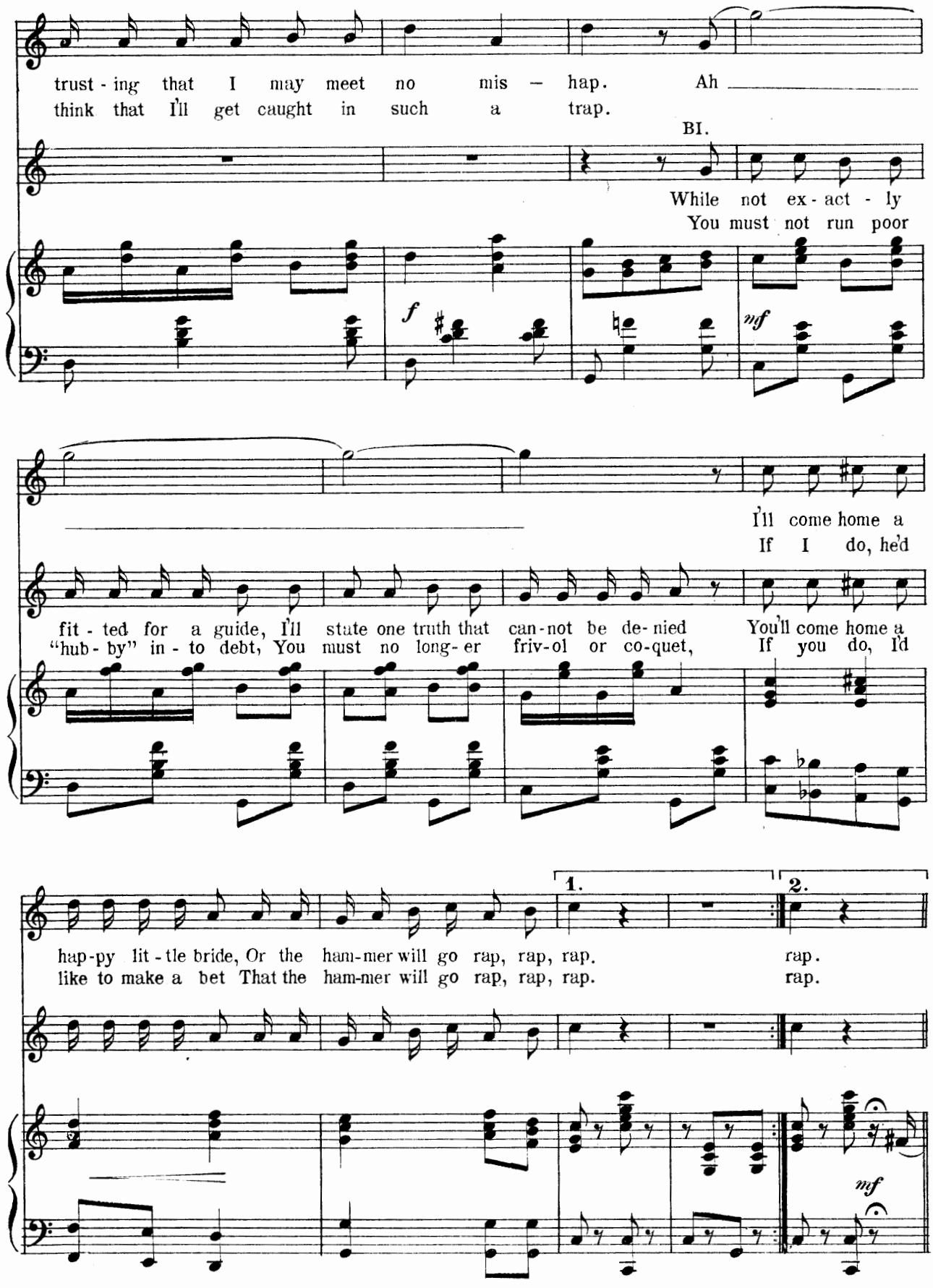
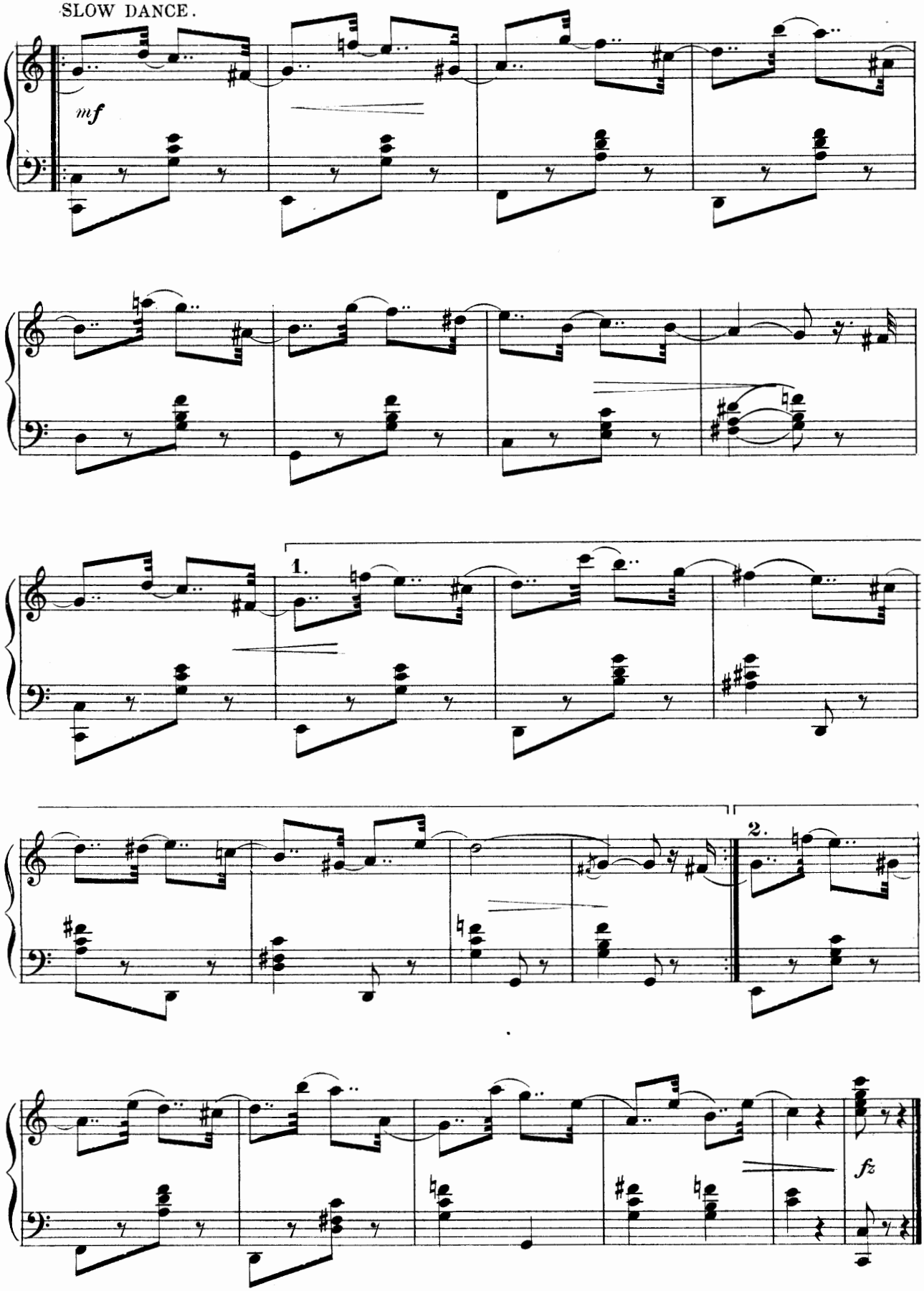

DANCE.
PAP.
con-gre-gate in haste, And their hammers will go rap, rap, rap.
I'm
ver-y safe to say, That the hammers will go rap, rap, rap.
I
ff
p
DANCE.
BI.
cer-tain that one's friends a-dore us.
Just
think that you are sim-ply shock-ing.
Just
ff
PAP.
lis-ten to the an-vil cho-rus.
Well I don't care what
lis-ten to the ham-mers knock-ing.
I prom-ise you I'll
mf
a-ny one may say, My mind's made up I'm go'ng to run a-way,
Con-fi-dent-ly
do just as I ought But as for cook-ing I was nev-er taught
We shall board don't


trust - ing that I may meet no mis – hap. Ah
think that I'll get caught in such a trap.
BI.
While not ex - act - ly
You must not run poor
f
mf
I'll come home a
If I do, he'd
fit - ted for a guide, I'll state one truth that can - not be de - nied You'll come home a
"hub - by" in - to debt, You must no long - er friv - ol or co - quet, If you do, I'd
1.
2.
hap - py lit - tle bride, Or the ham - mer will go rap, rap, rap. rap.
like to make a bet That the ham - mer will go rap, rap, rap. rap.
mf

SLOW DANCE.

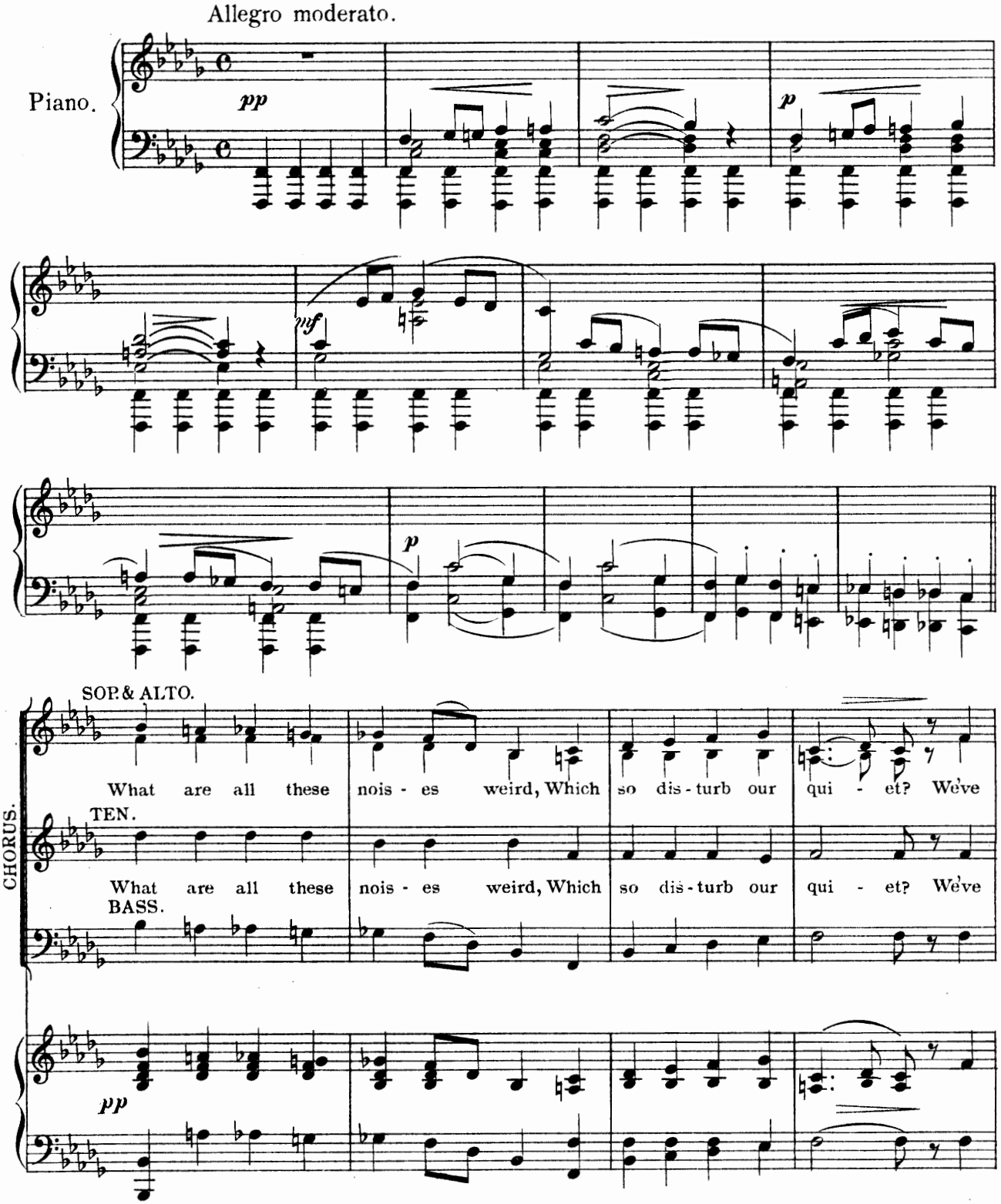


No 18a Ensemble and Goblin Song.

Bonita and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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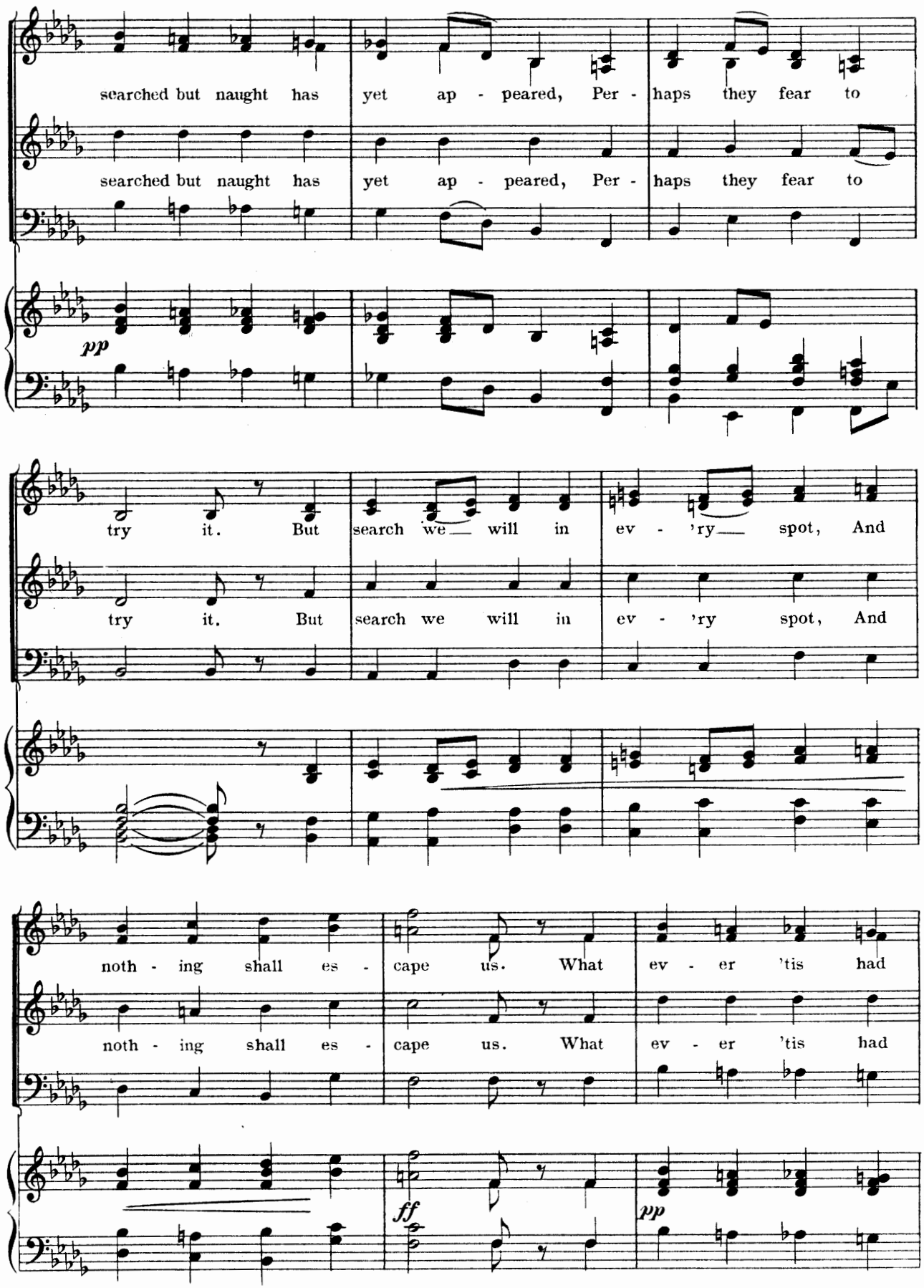
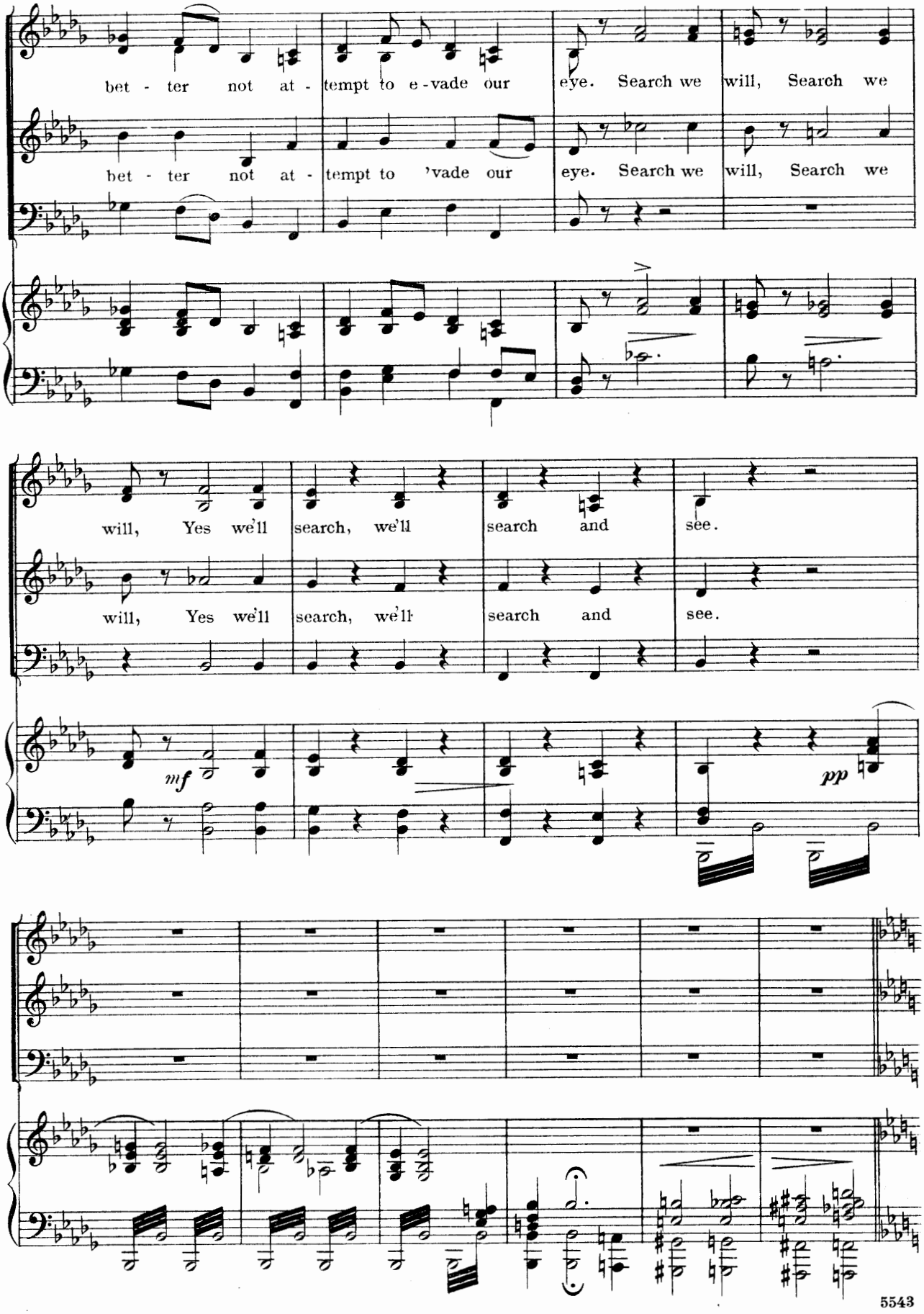
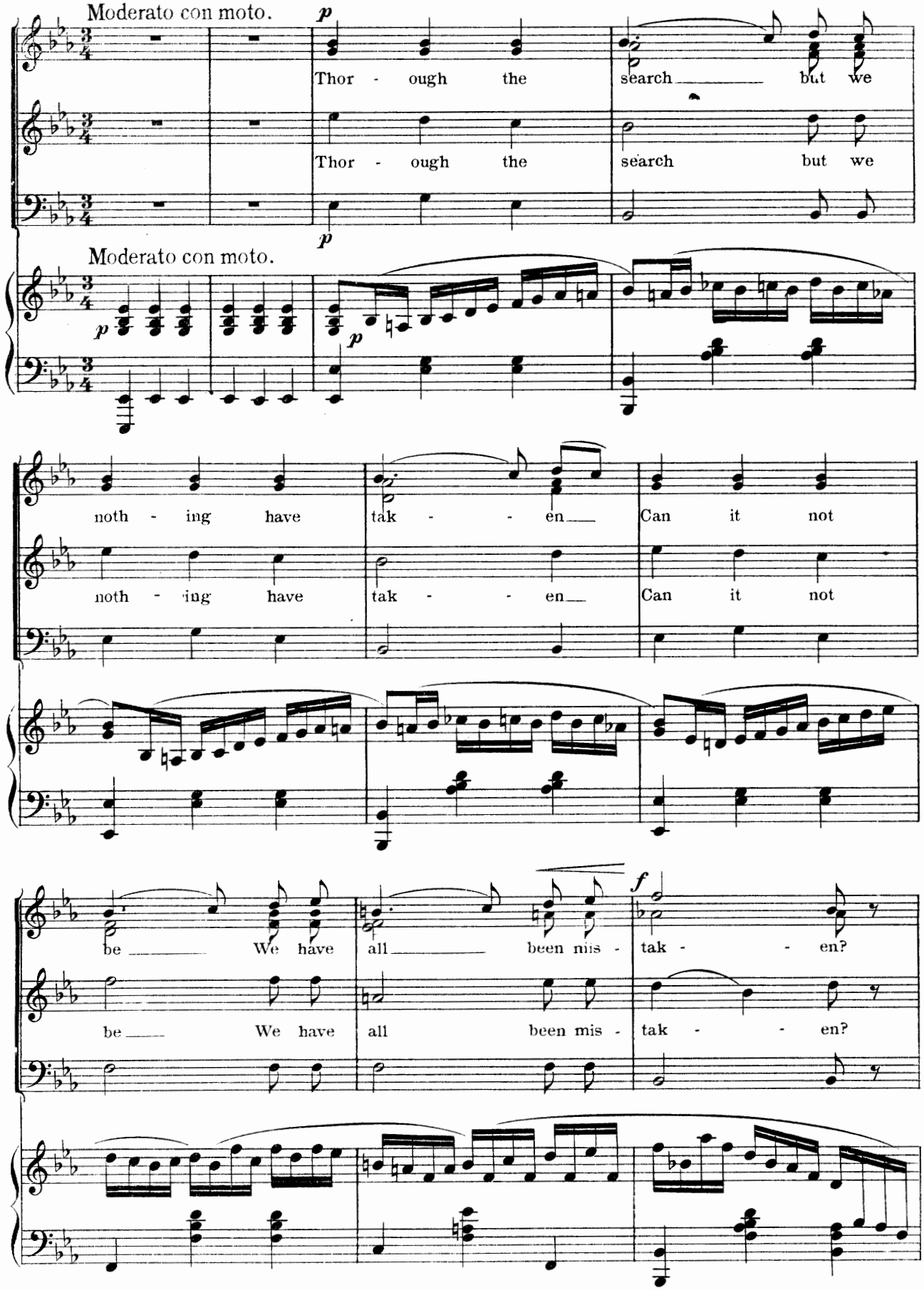
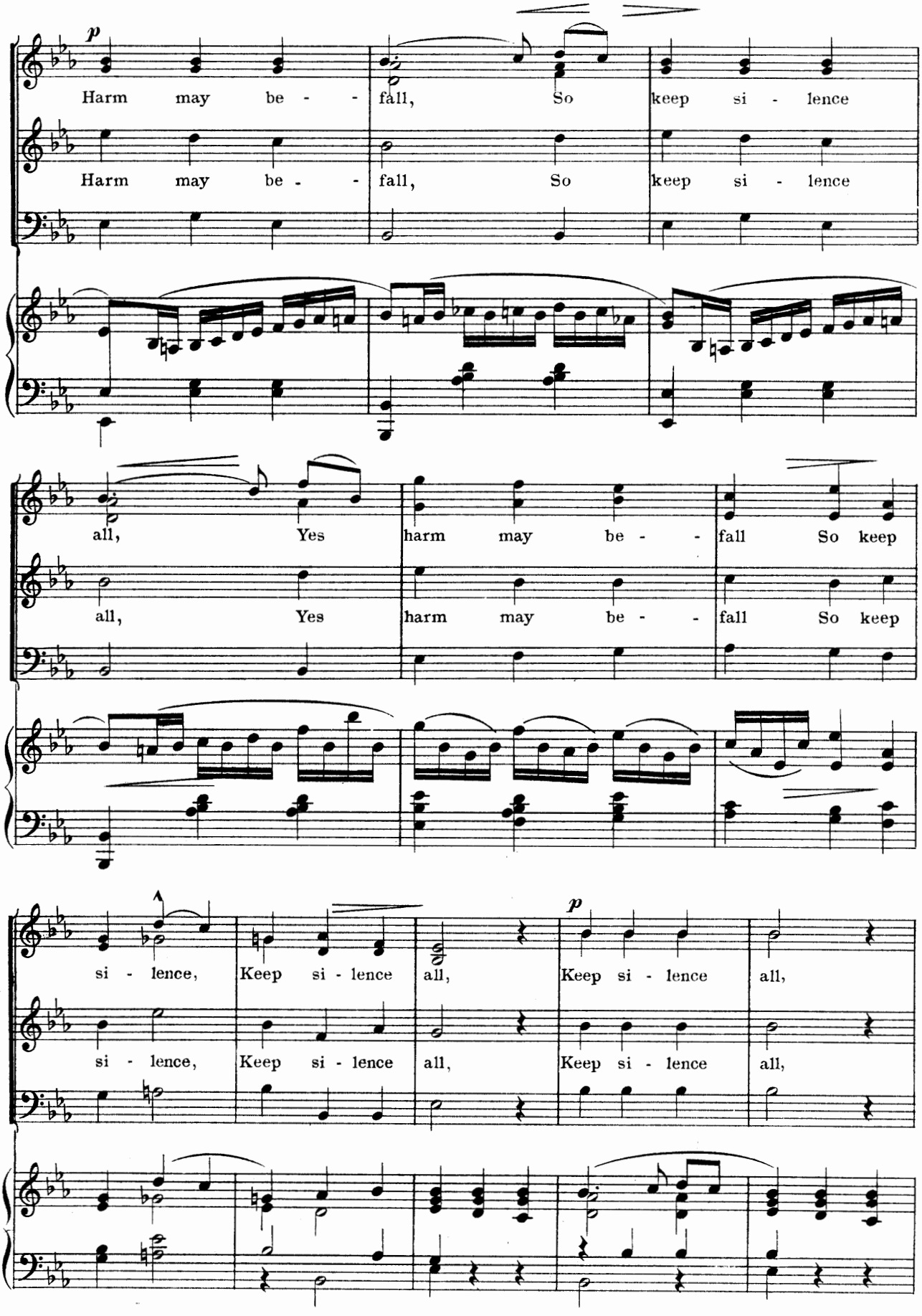
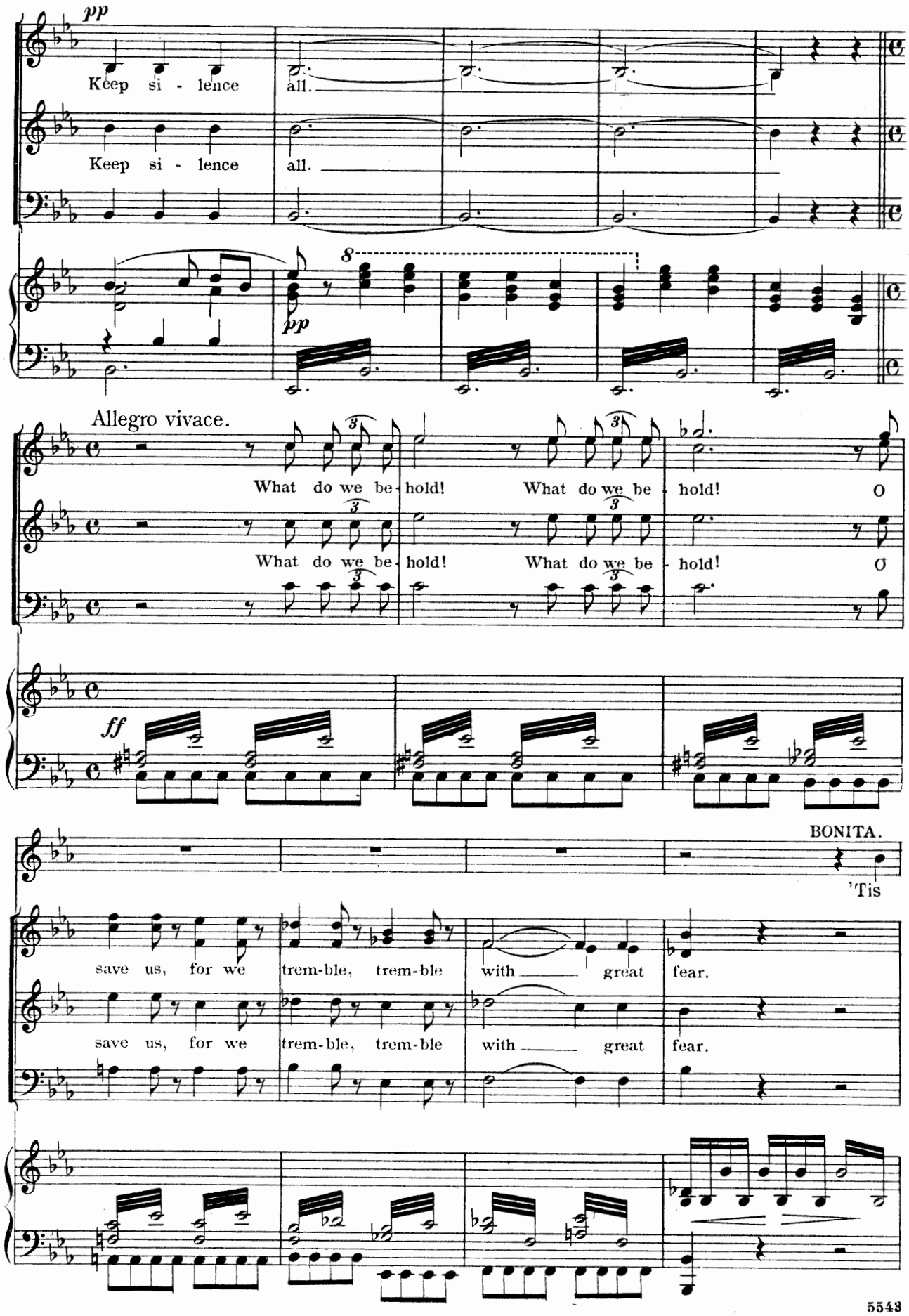
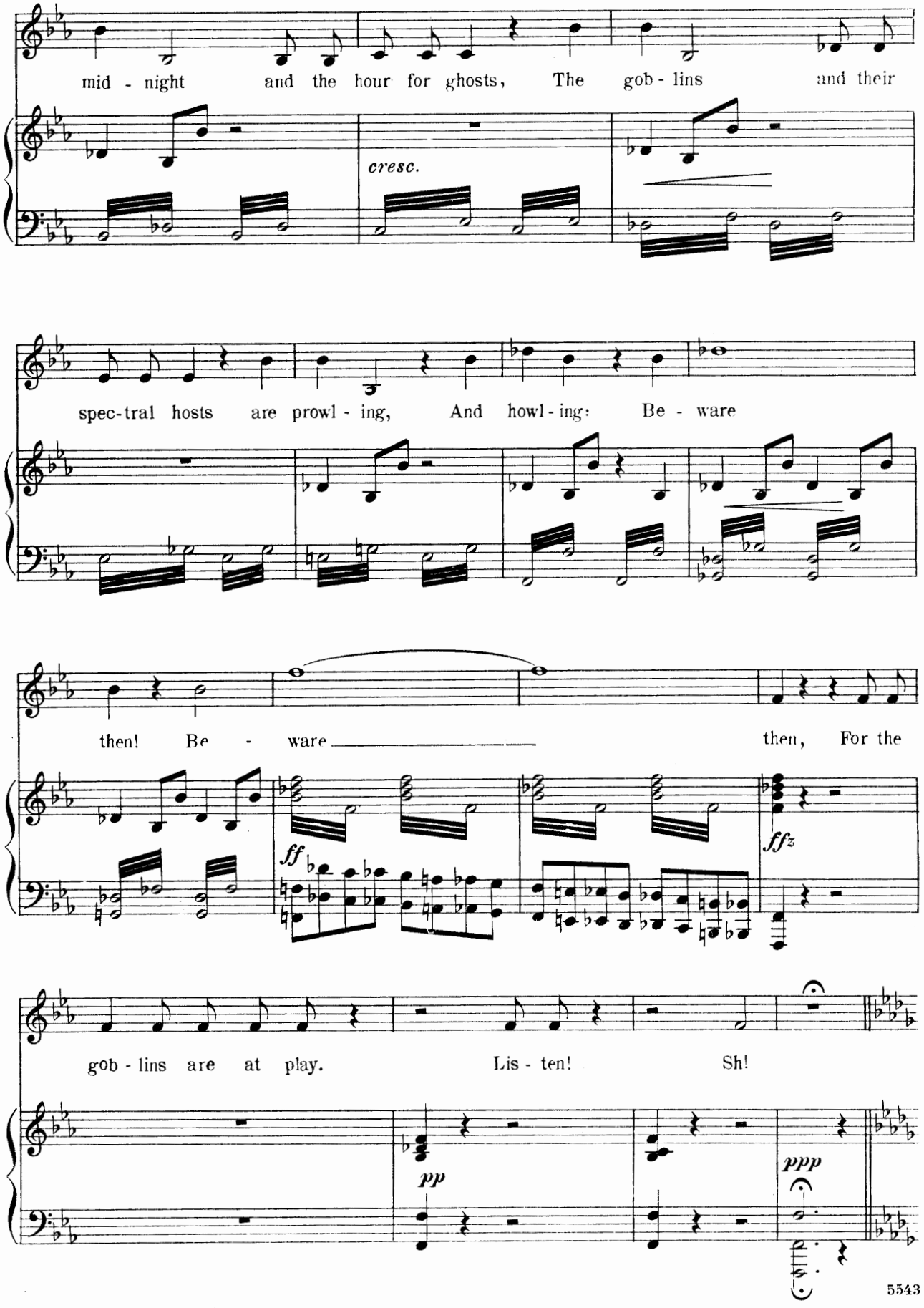

searched but naught has yet ap - peared, Per - haps they fear to
searched but naught has yet ap - peared, Per - haps they fear to
pp
try it. But search we will in ev - 'ry spot, And
try it. But search we will in ev - 'ry spot, And
noth - ing shall es - cape us. What ev - er 'tis had
noth - ing shall es - cape us. What ev - er 'tis had
ff
pp


bet - ter not at - tempt to e - vade our eye. Search we will, Search we
bet - ter not at - tempt to 'vade our eye. Search we will, Search we
will, Yes we'll search, we'll search and see.
will, Yes we'll search, we'll search and see.
mf
pp
5543

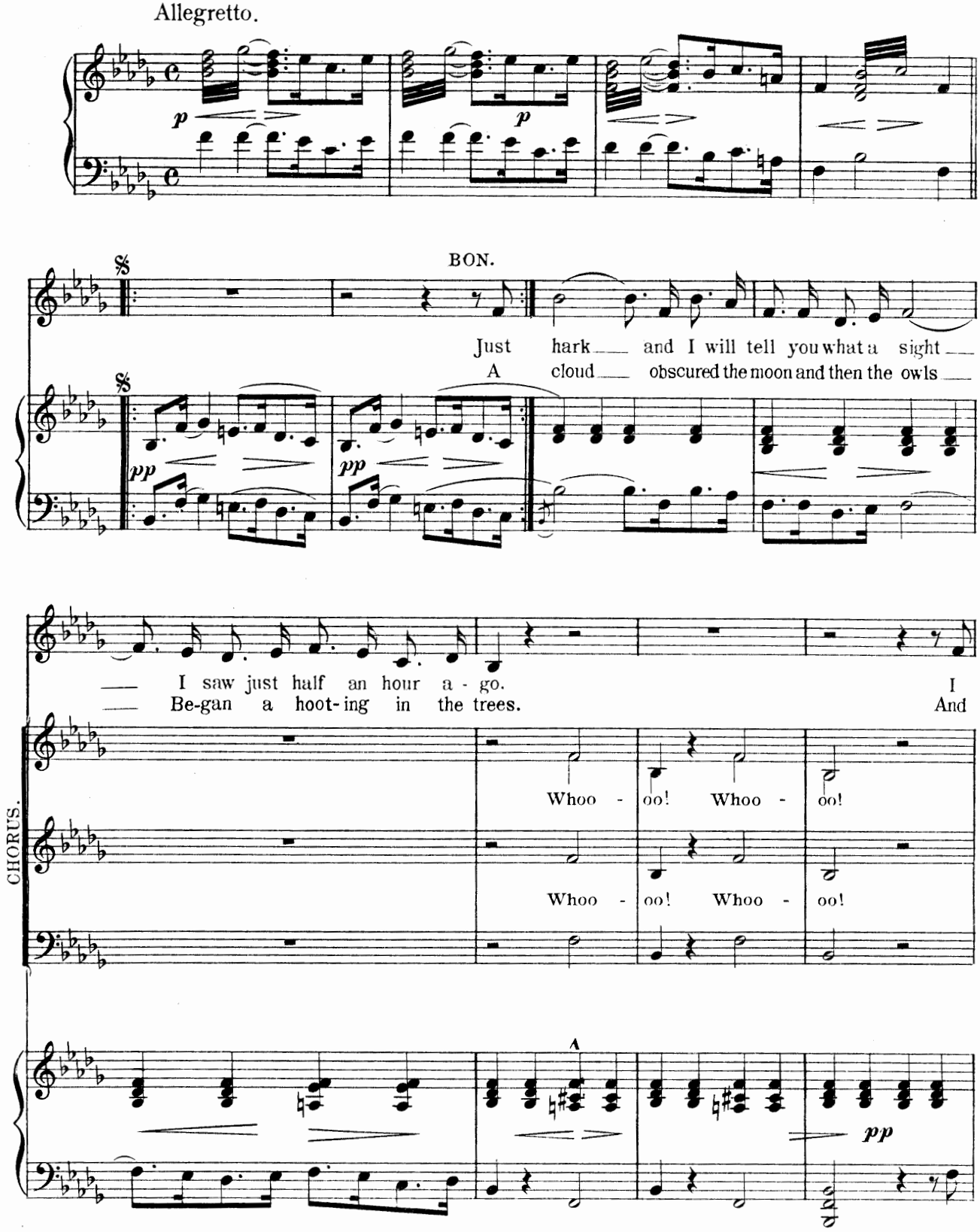

Moderato con moto.
p
Thor - ough the search but we
Thor - ough the search but we
Moderato con moto.
noth - ing have tak - - en Can it not
noth - ing have tak - - en Can it not
be We have all been mis - tak - - en?
be We have all been mis - tak - - en?

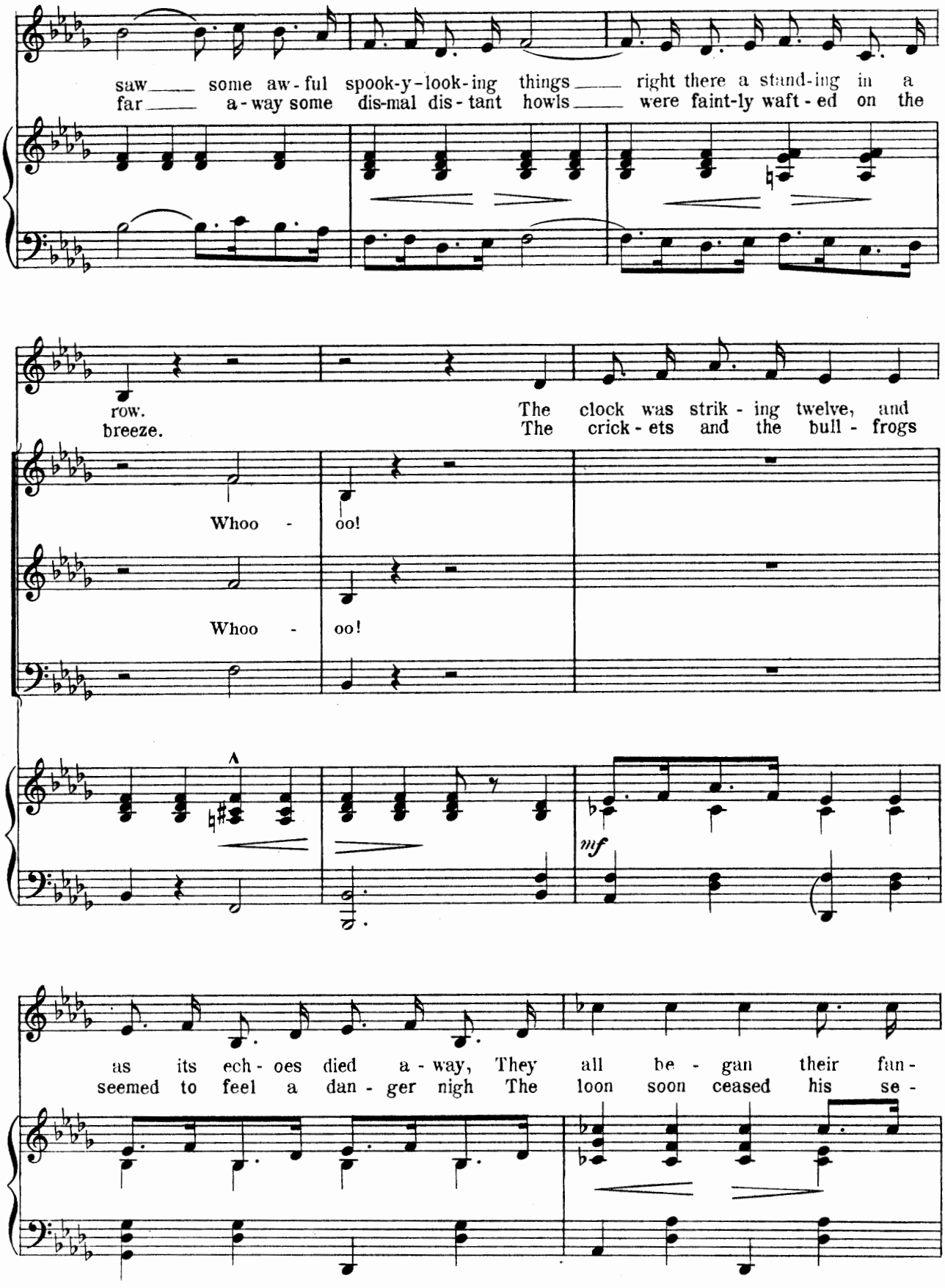

p
Harm may be - - fall, So keep si - lence
Harm may be - - fall, So keep si - lence
all, Yes harm may be - - fall So keep
all, Yes harm may be - - fall So keep
si - lence, Keep si - lence all, Keep si - lence all,
si - lence, Keep si - lence all, Keep si - lence all,

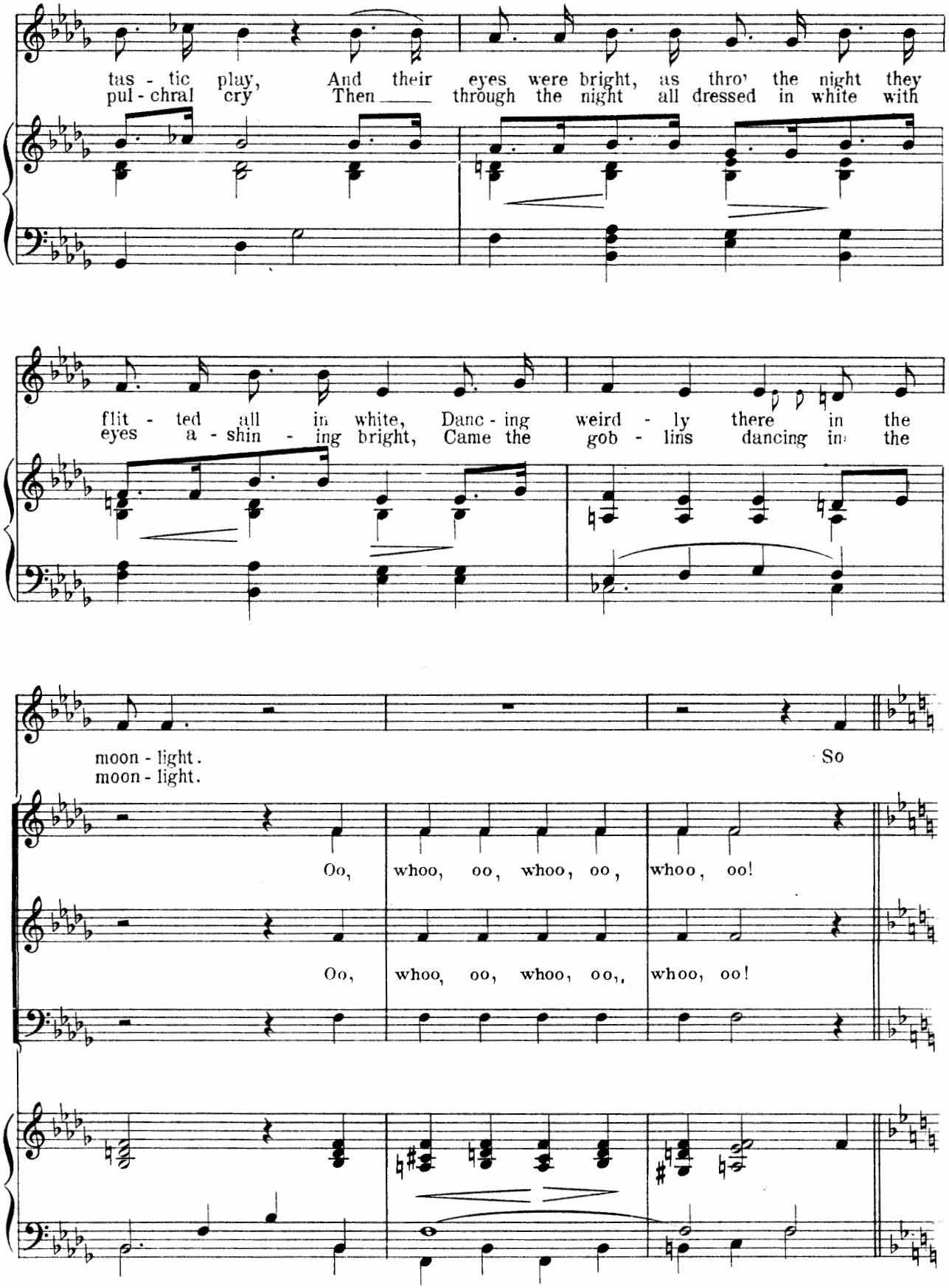

pp
Keep si - lence
all.
Keep si - lence
all.
8
pp
Allegro vivace.
What do we be - hold! What do we be - hold! O
What do we be - hold! What do we be - hold! O
ff
BONITA.
'Tis
save us, for we trem-ble, trem-ble with great fear.
save us, for we trem-ble, trem-ble with great fear.

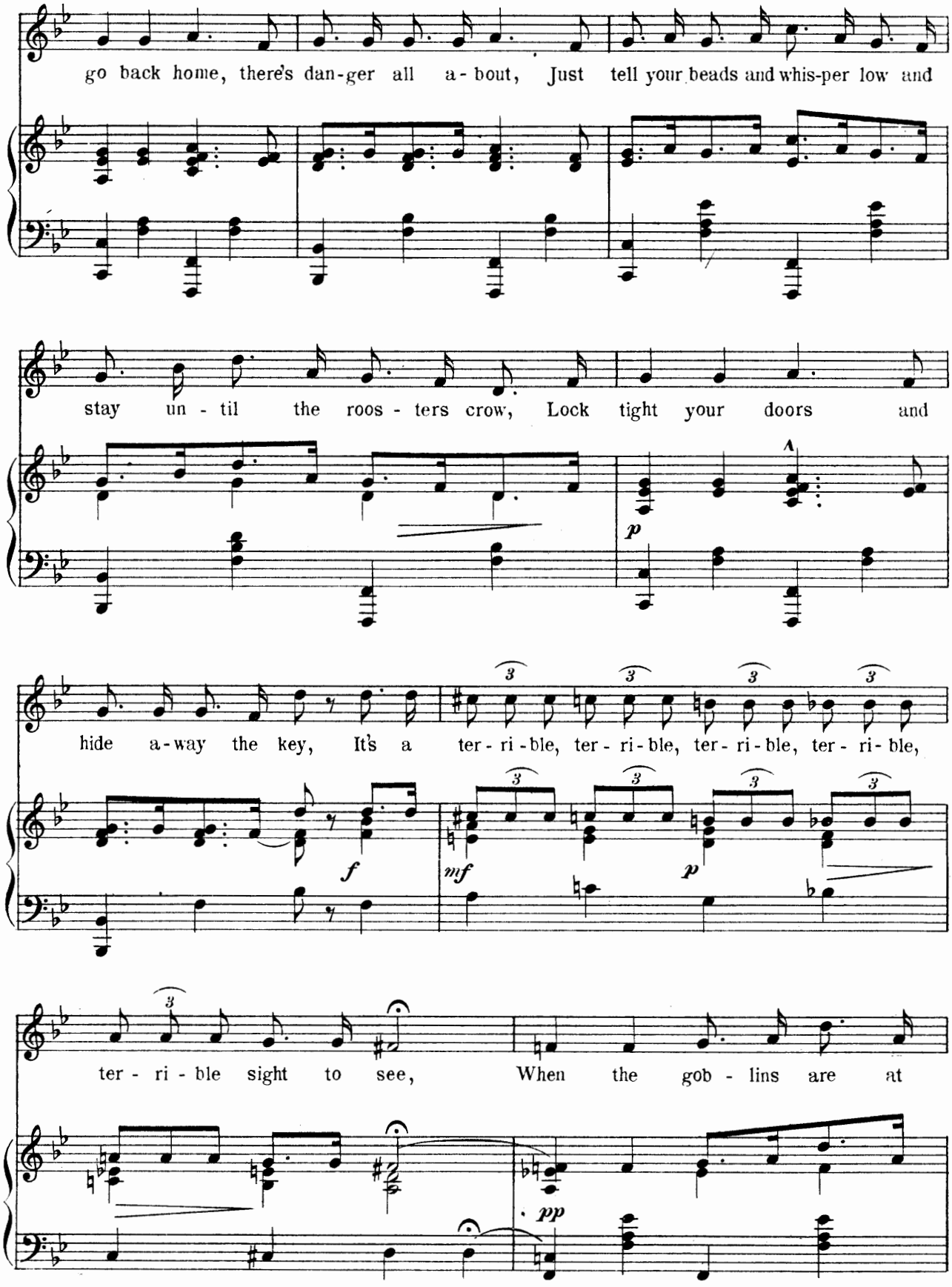

mid - night and the hour for ghosts, The gob - lins and their
cresc.
spec-tral hosts are prowl - ing, And howl - ing: Be - ware
then! Be - ware then, For the
ff
ffz
gob - lins are at play. Lis - ten! Sh!
pp
ppp

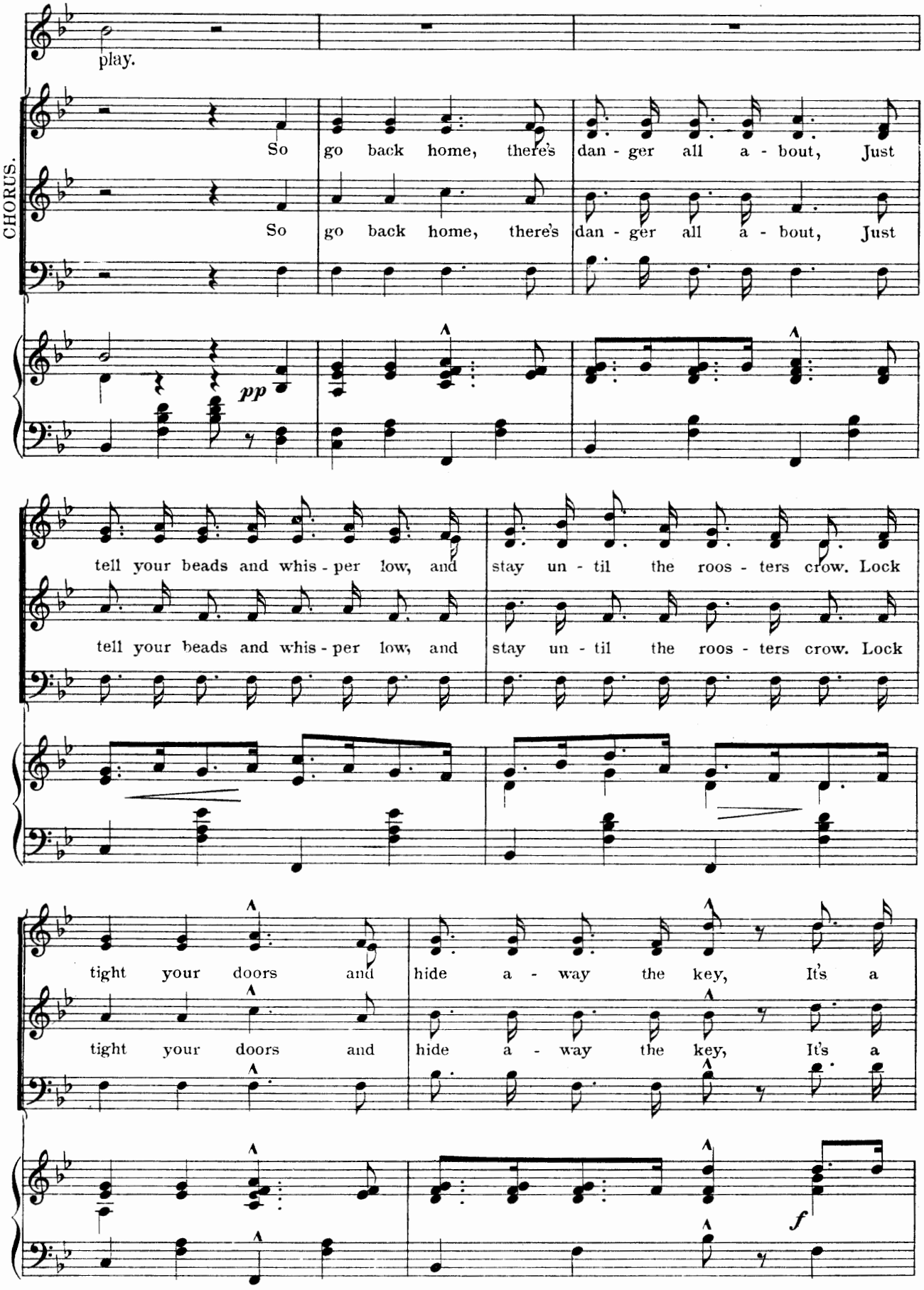
Nº 18b. When the Goblins are at Play.

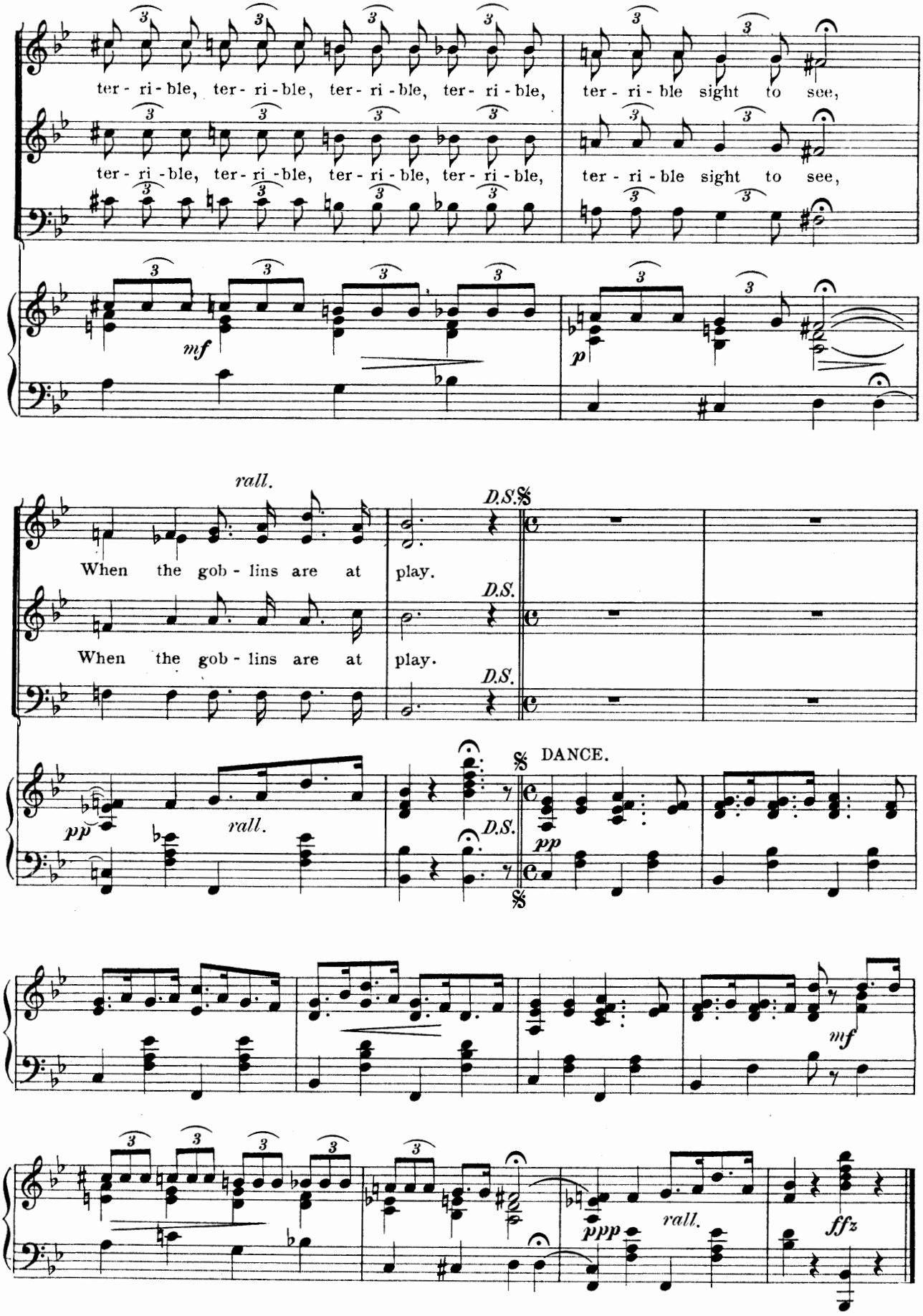



saw some aw-ful spook-y-look-ing things right there a stand-ing in a
far a-way some dis-mal dis-tant howls were faint-ly waft-ed on the
row.
breeze.
The clock was strik-ing twelve, and
The crick-ets and the bull-frogs
Whoo - oo!
Whoo - oo!
mf
as its ech-oes died a-way, They all be-gan their fan-
seemed to feel a dan-ger nigh The loon soon ceased his se-


tas - tic play, And their eyes were bright, as thro' the night they
pul - chral cry Then through the night all dressed in white with
flit - ted all in white, Danc - ing weird - ly there in the
eyes a - shin - ing bright, Came the gob - lins dancing in the
moon - light.
moon - light.
So
Oo, whoo, oo, whoo, oo, whoo, oo!
Oo, whoo, oo, whoo, oo,, whoo, oo!


go back home, there's dan-ger all a-bout, Just tell your beads and whis-per low and
stay un-til the roos-ters crow, Lock tight your doors and
hide a-way the key, It's a ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-ble, ter-ri-ble,
ter-ri-ble sight to see, When the gob-lins are at
p
f
mf
p
pp


play.
CHORUS.
So go back home, there's dan - ger all a - bout, Just
So go back home, there's dan - ger all a - bout, Just
pp
tell your beads and whis - per low, and stay un - til the roos - ters crow. Lock
tell your beads and whis - per low, and stay un - til the roos - ters crow. Lock
tight your doors and hide a - way the key, It's a
tight your doors and hide a - way the key, It's a
f


ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble sight to see,
ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble, ter - ri - ble sight to see,
mf
p
rall.
When the gob - lins are at play.
When the gob - lins are at play.
D.S.
D.S.
D.S.
pp
rall.
D.S.
DANCE.
pp
mf
ppp
rall.
ffz

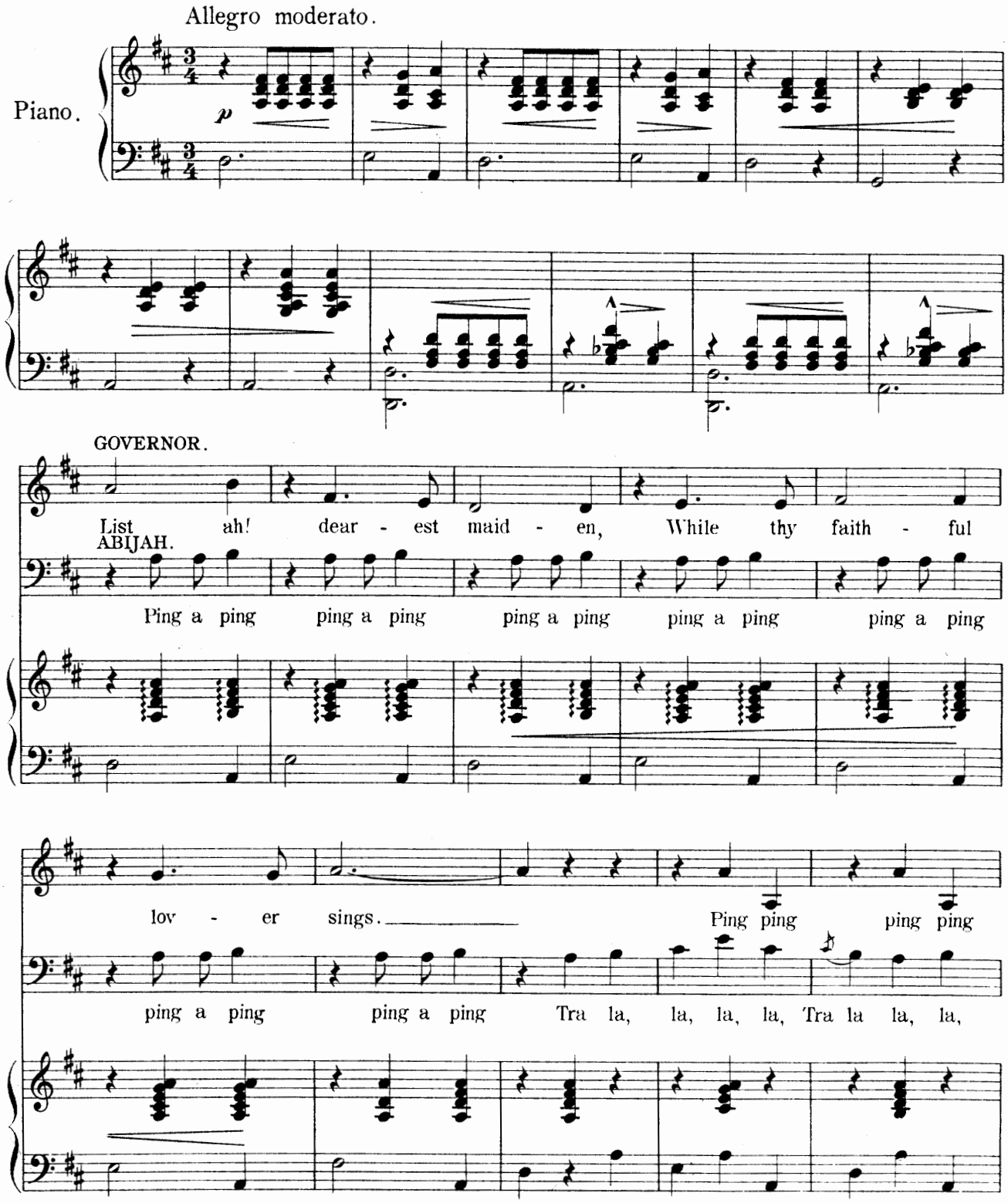
No 19. Hark while I sing to thee!

COMIC SERENADE.

Abijah and Governor.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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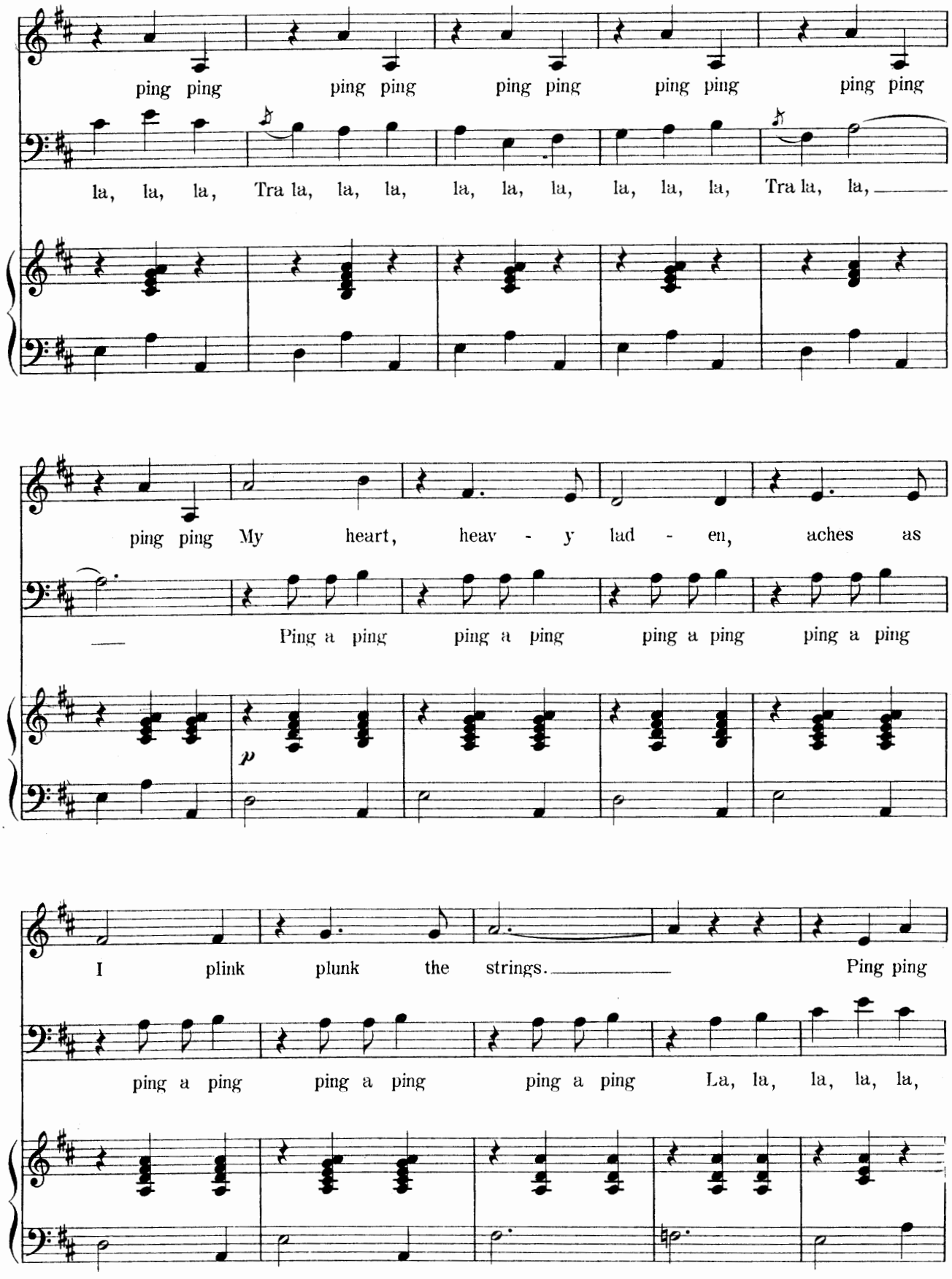
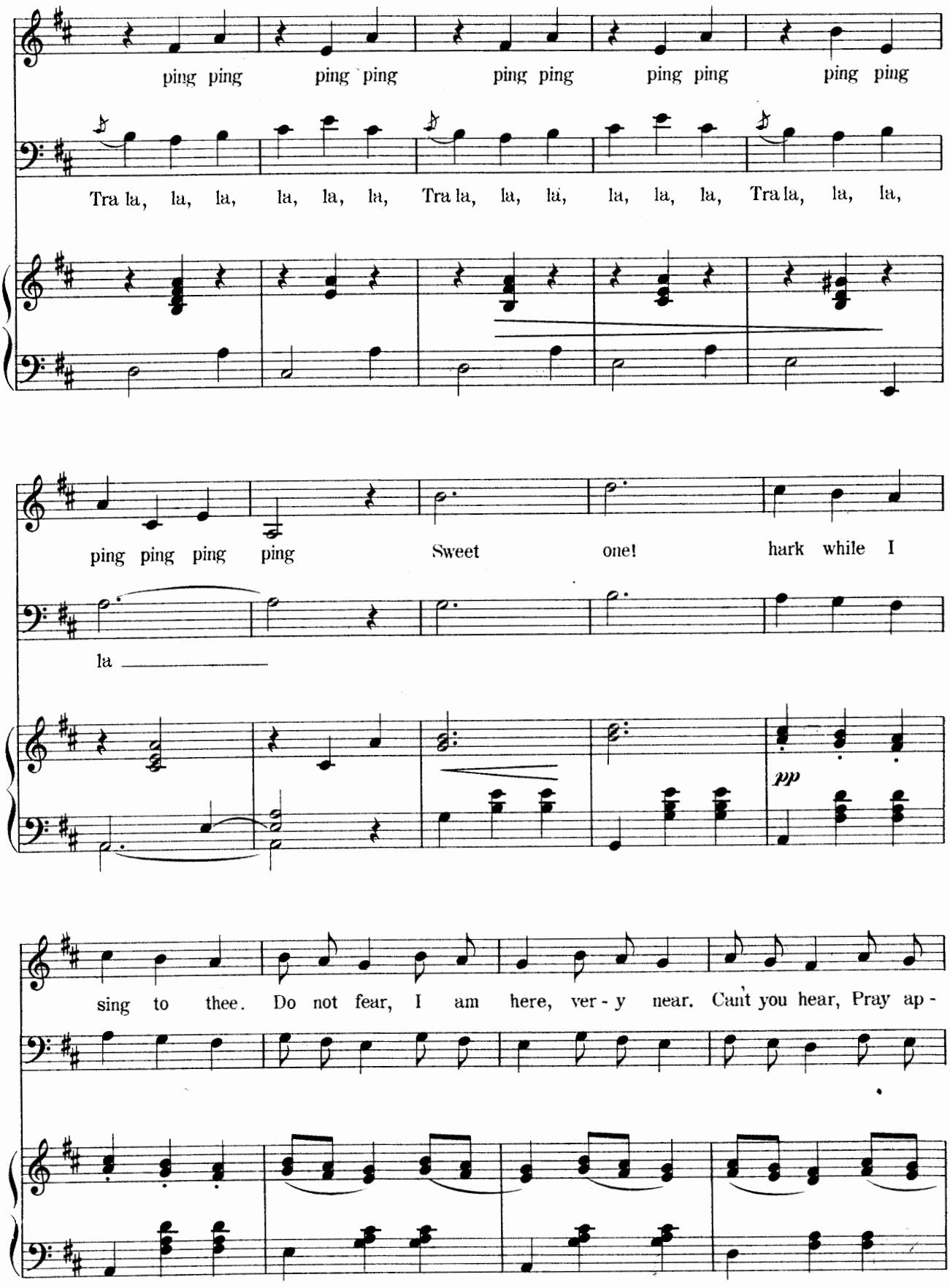
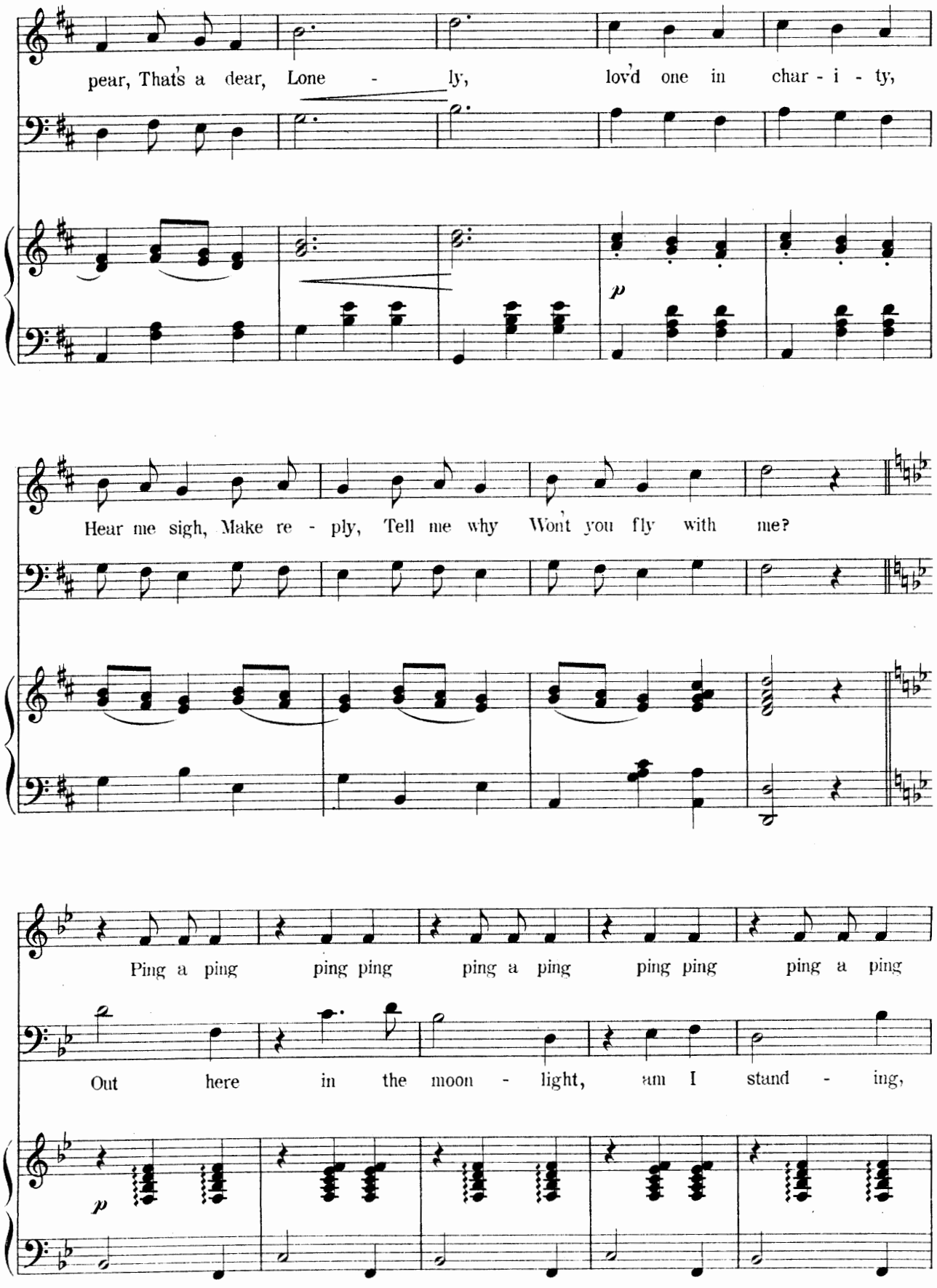
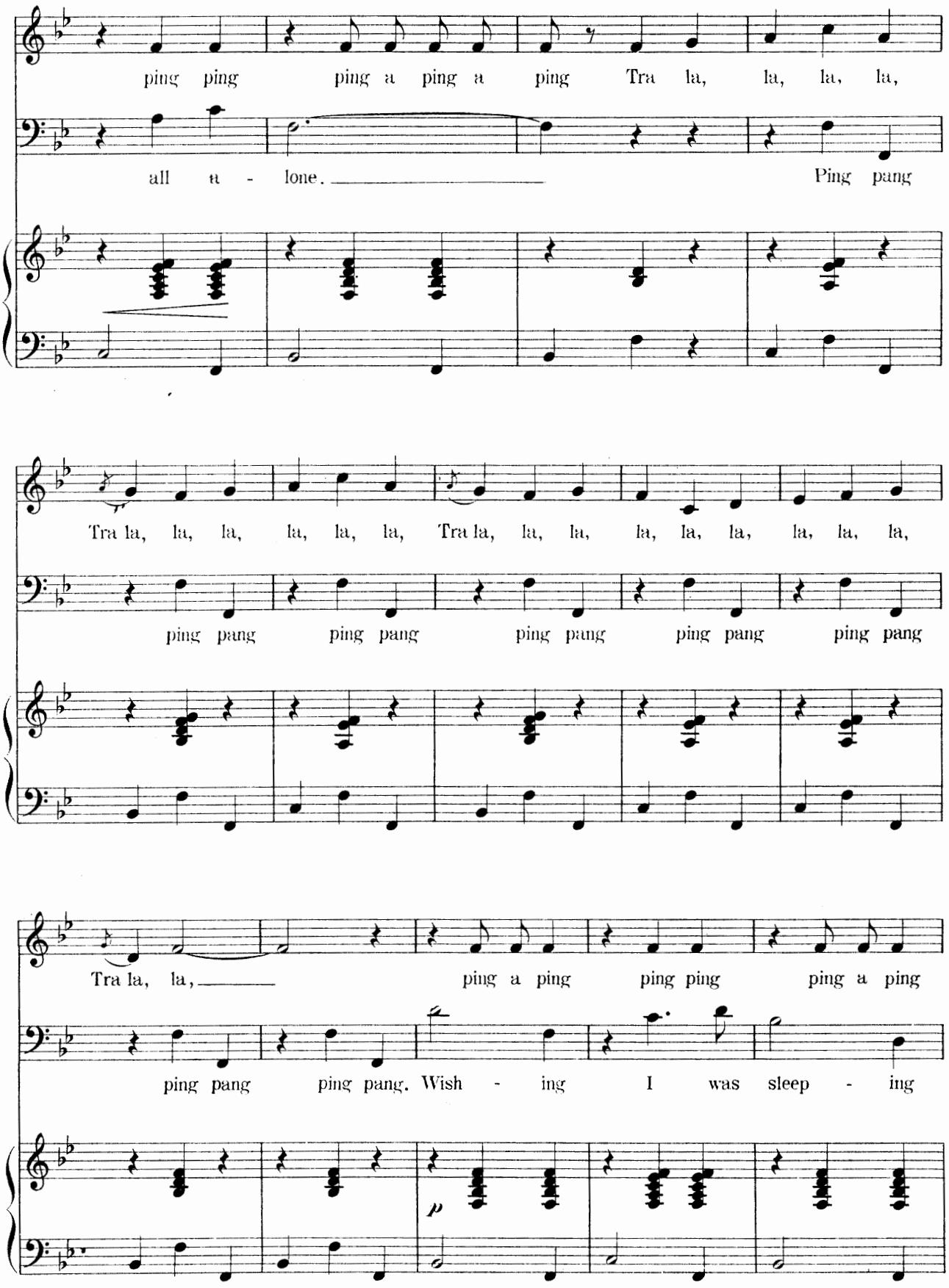
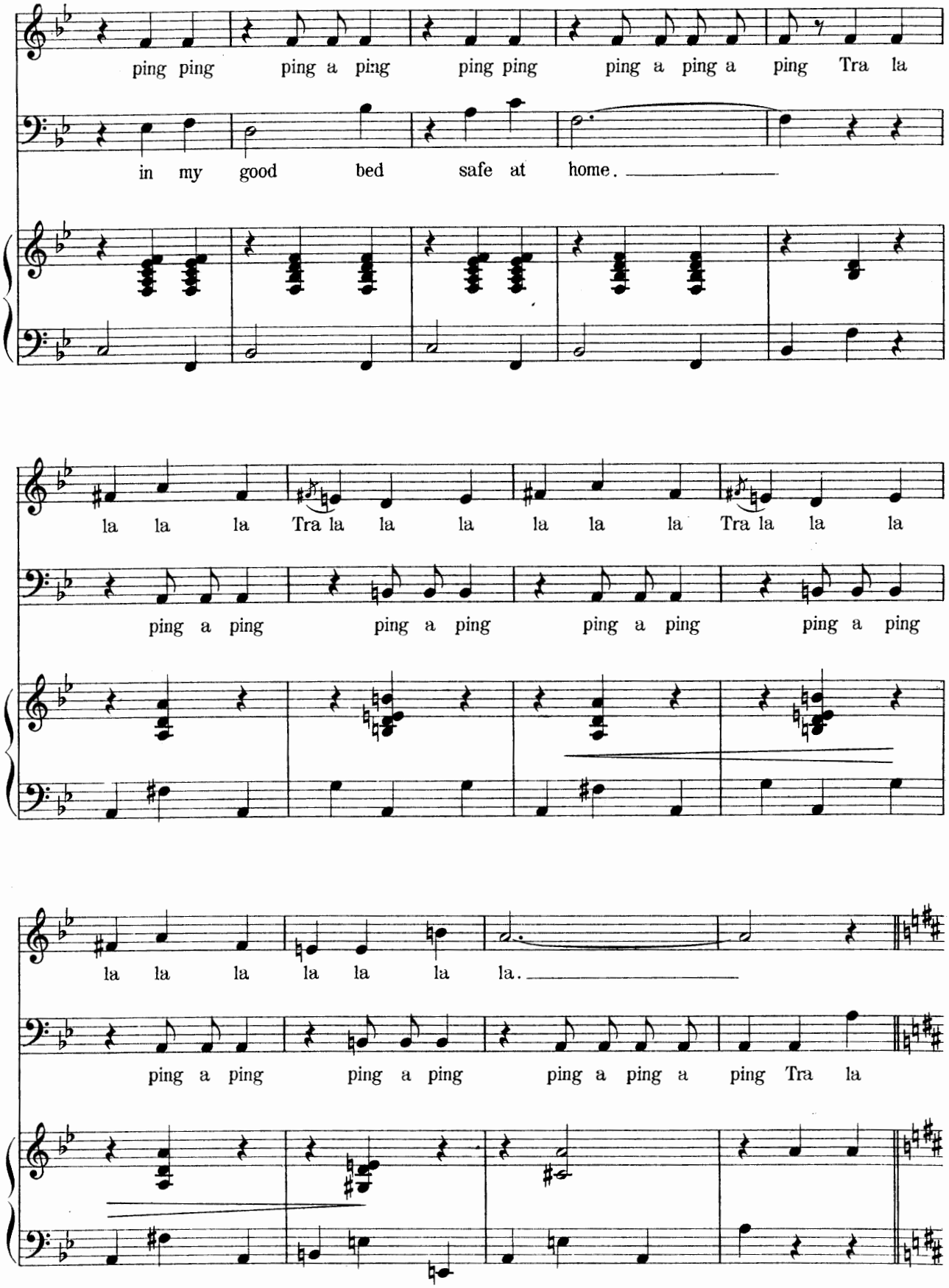
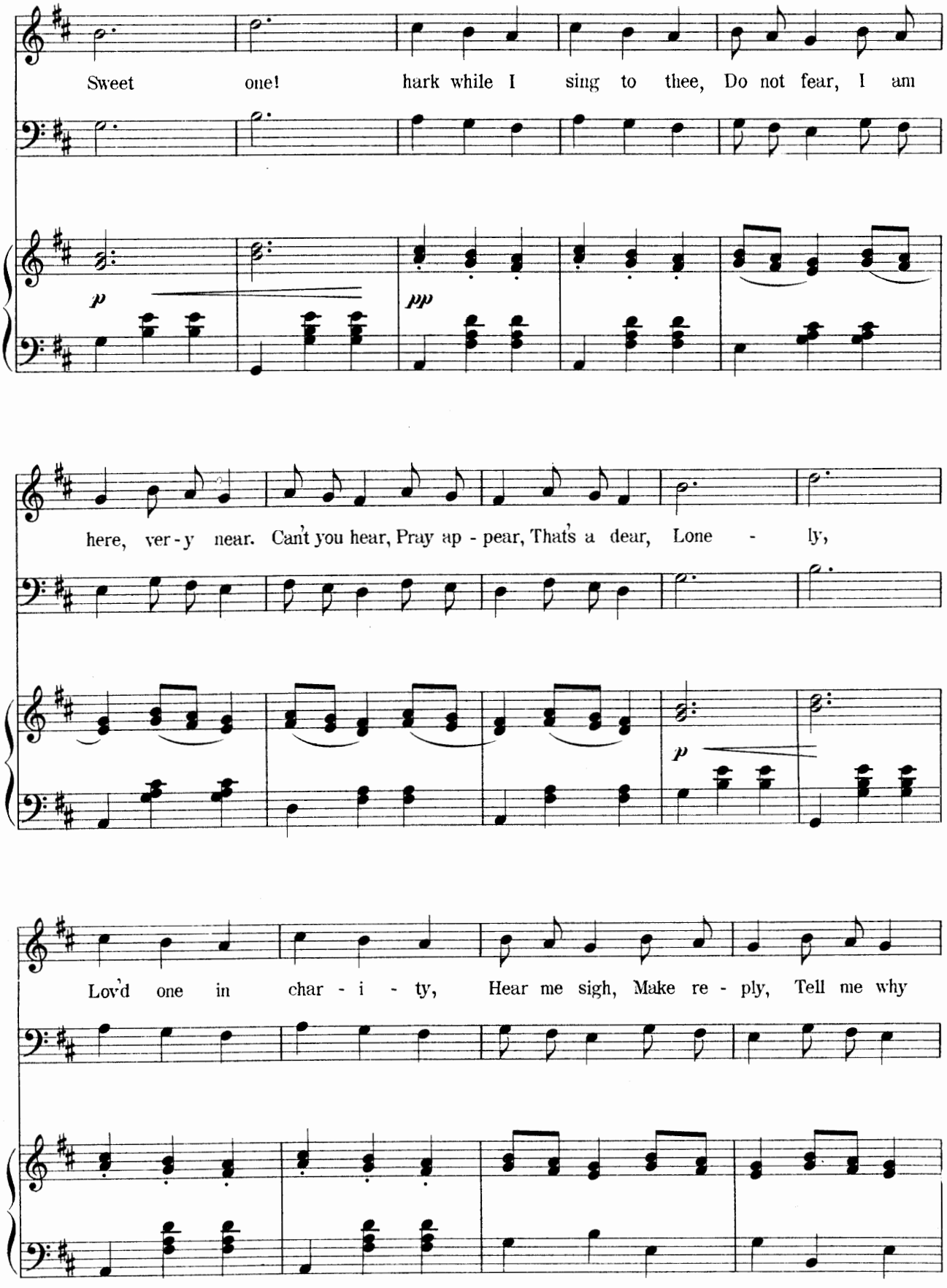

ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping
la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la,
ping ping My heart, heav - y lad - en, aches as
Ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping
p
I plink plunk the strings. Ping ping
ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping La, la, la, la, la,

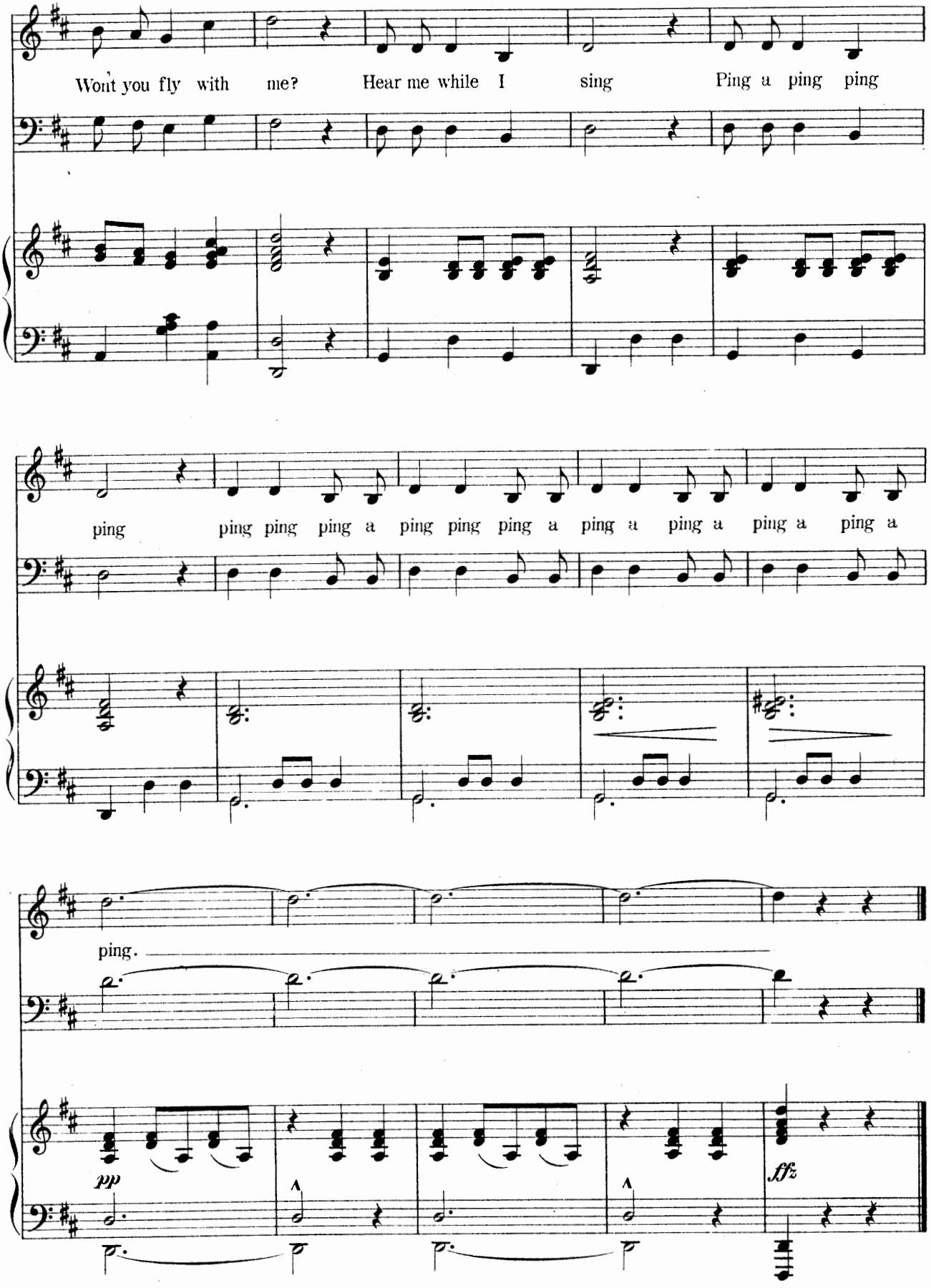

ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping ping
Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la,
ping ping ping ping Sweet one! hark while I
la
pp
sing to thee. Do not fear, I am here, ver - y near. Can't you hear, Pray ap -


pear, That's a dear, Lone - ly, lov'd one in char - i - ty,
p
Hear me sigh, Make re - ply, Tell me why Won't you fly with me?
Ping a ping ping ping ping a ping ping ping ping a ping
Out here in the moon - light, am I stand - ing,
p


ping ping ping a ping a ping Tra la, la, la, la,
all a - lone. Ping pang
Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
ping pang ping pang ping pang ping pang ping pang
Tra la, la, ping a ping ping ping ping a ping
ping pang ping pang. Wish - ing I was sleep - ing
p


ping ping ping a ping ping ping ping a ping a ping Tra la
in my good bed safe at home.
la la la Tra la la la la la la Tra la la la
ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping
la la la la la la la.
ping a ping ping a ping ping a ping a ping Tra la


Sweet one! hark while I sing to thee, Do not fear, I am
p
pp
here, ver-y near. Can't you hear, Pray ap-pear, That's a dear, Lone-ly,
p
Lov'd one in char-i-ty, Hear me sigh, Make re-ply, Tell me why


Won't you fly with me? Hear me while I sing Ping a ping ping
ping ping ping ping a ping ping ping a ping a ping a ping a ping a
ping.
pp
ffz

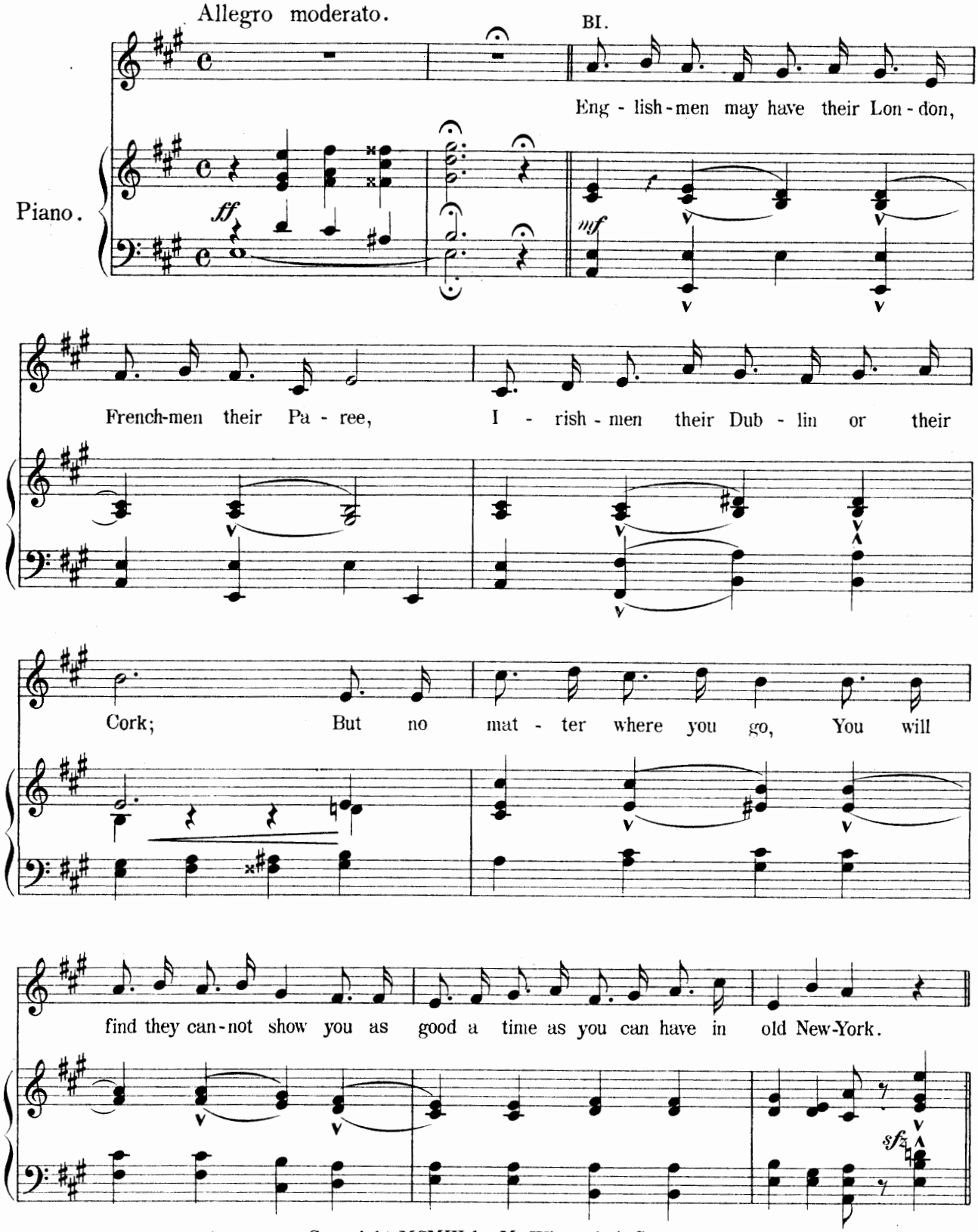
No 20.

Finale II.

Principals and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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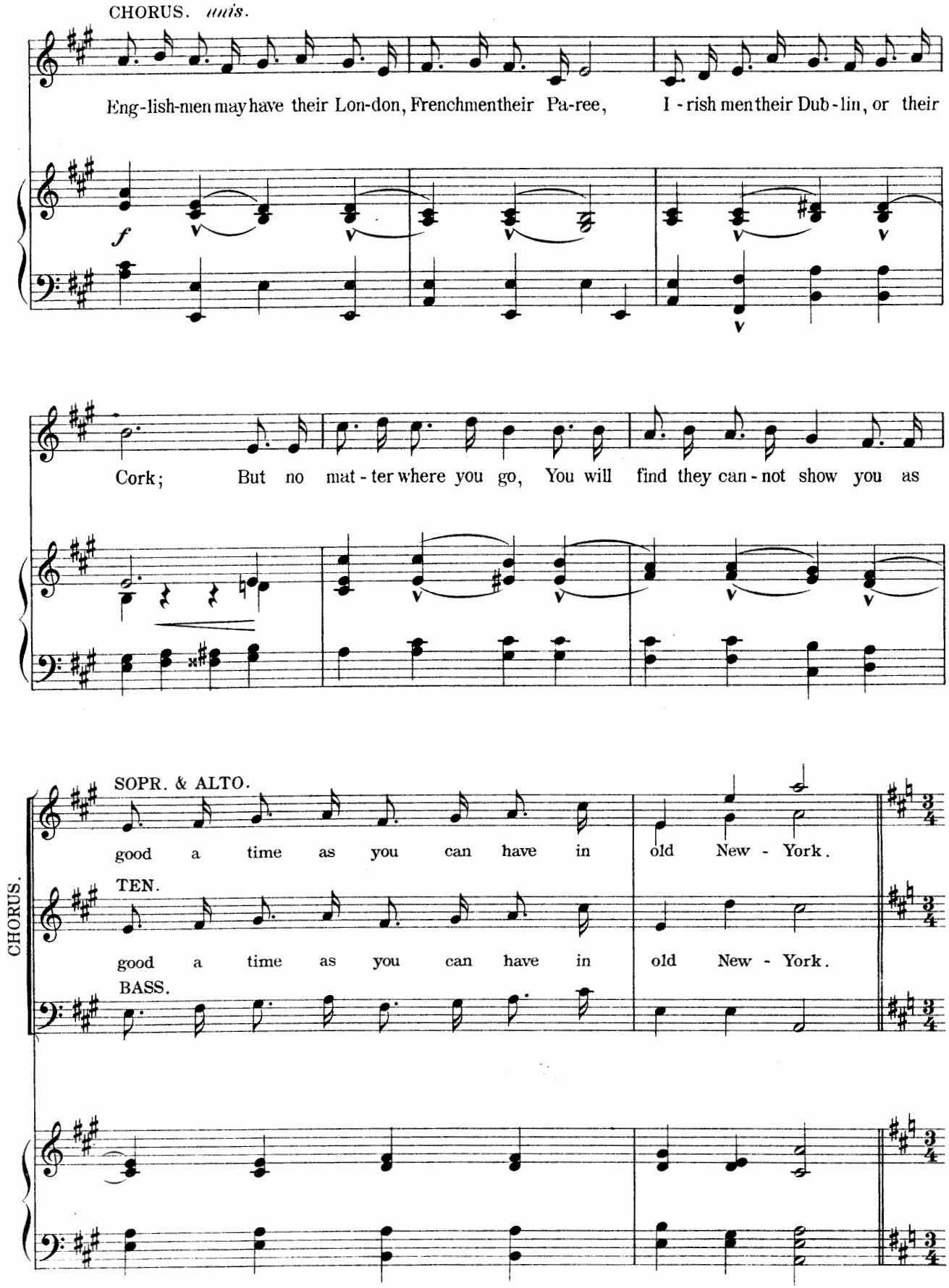
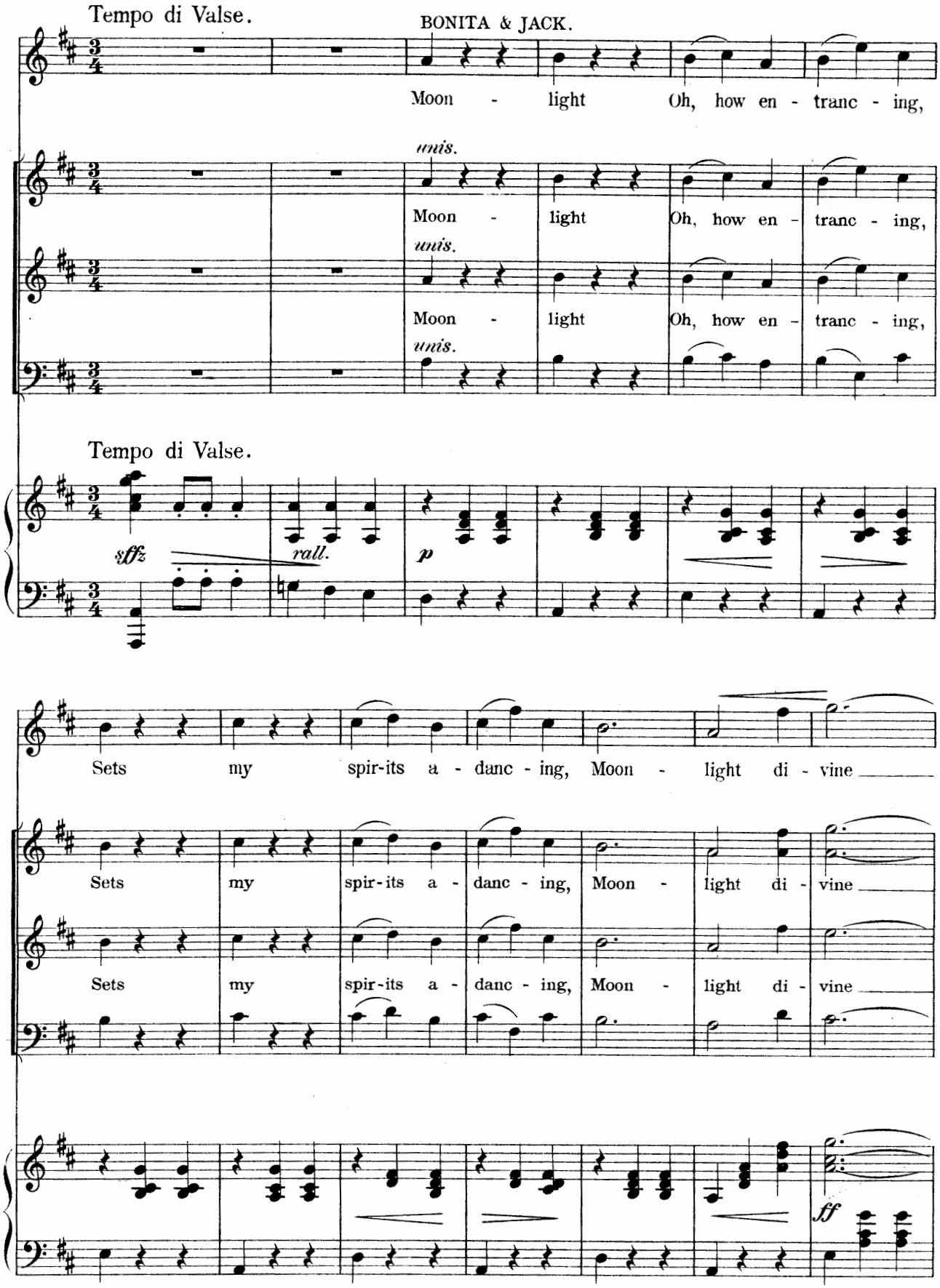
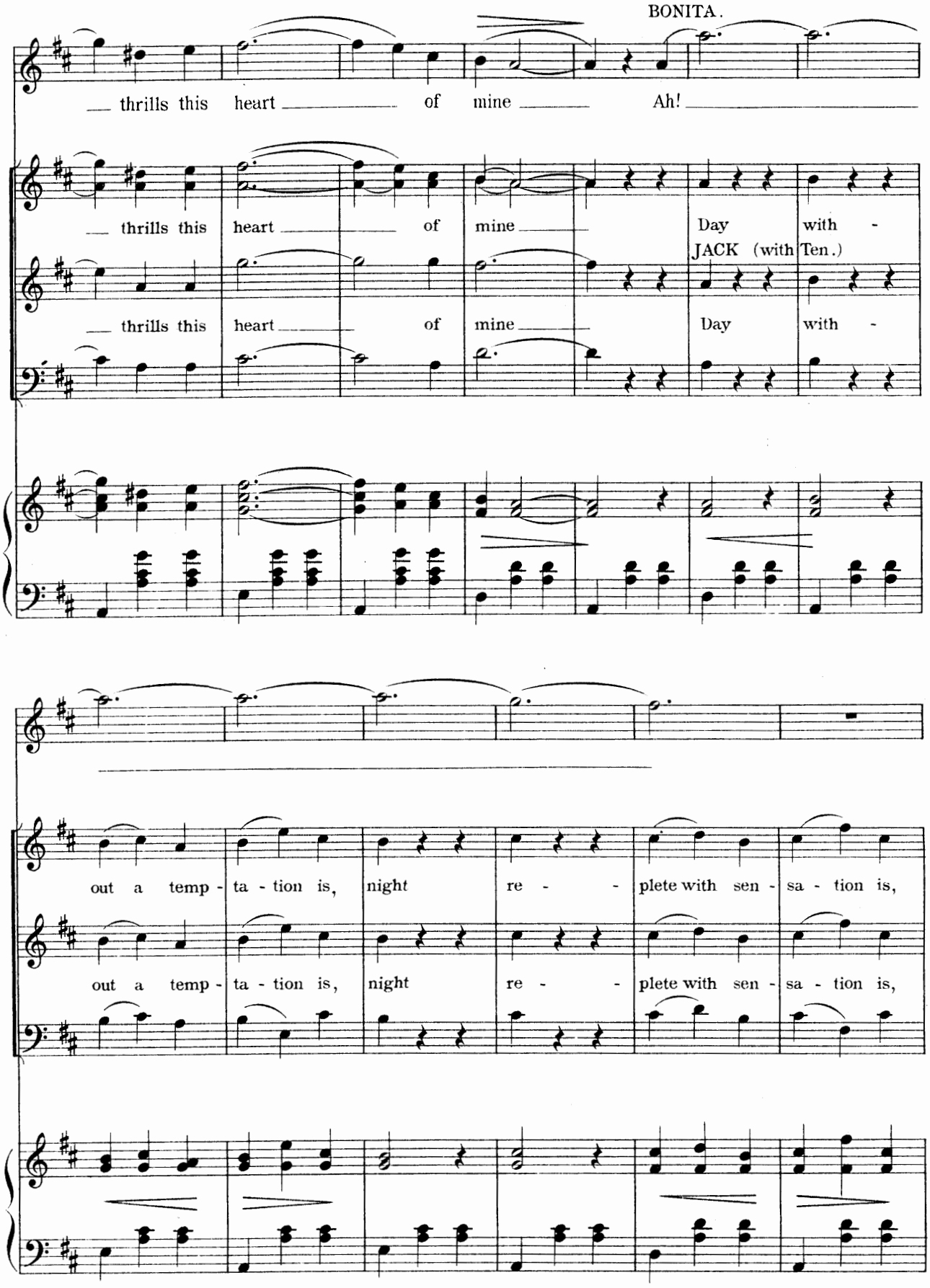
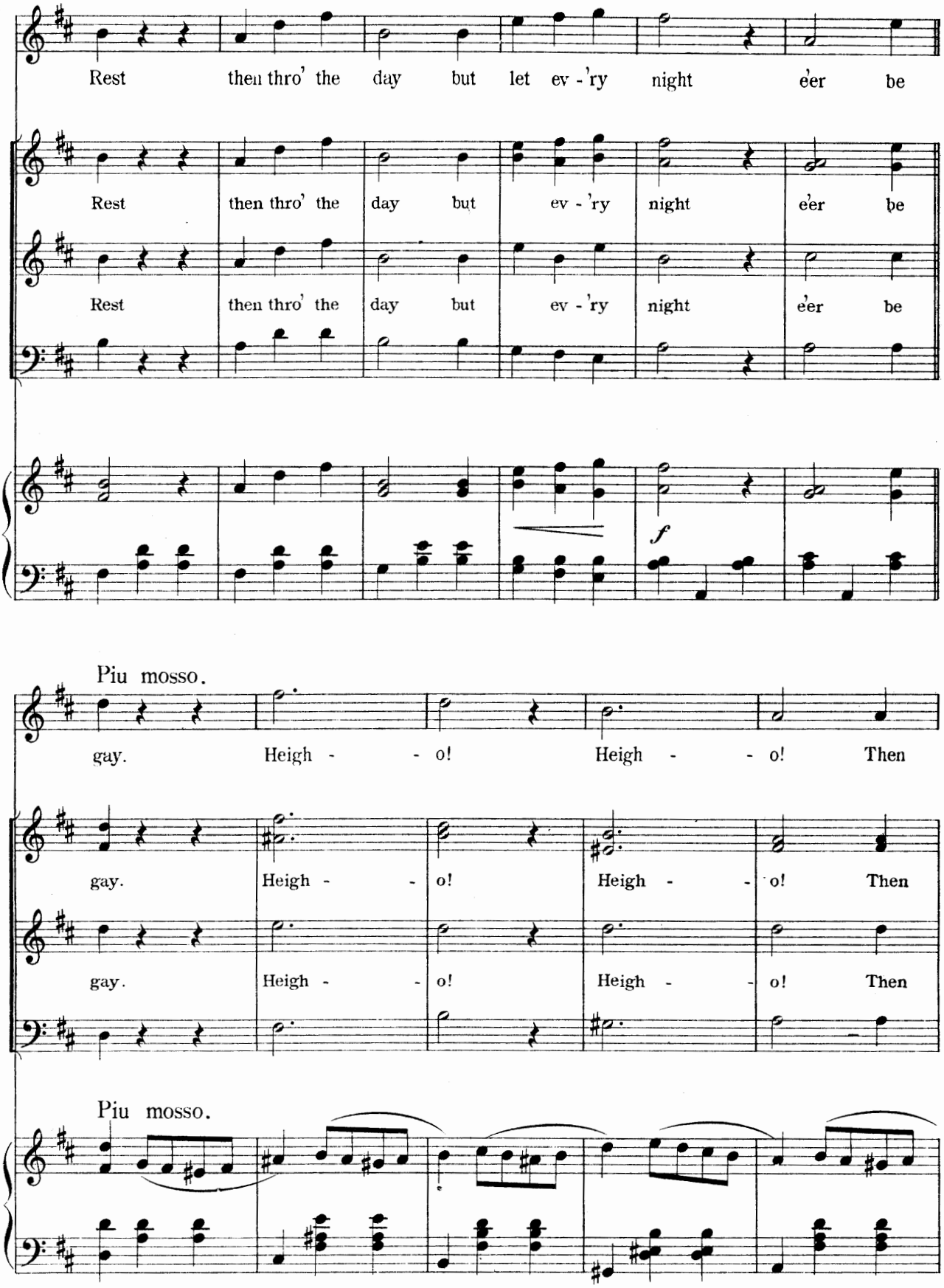
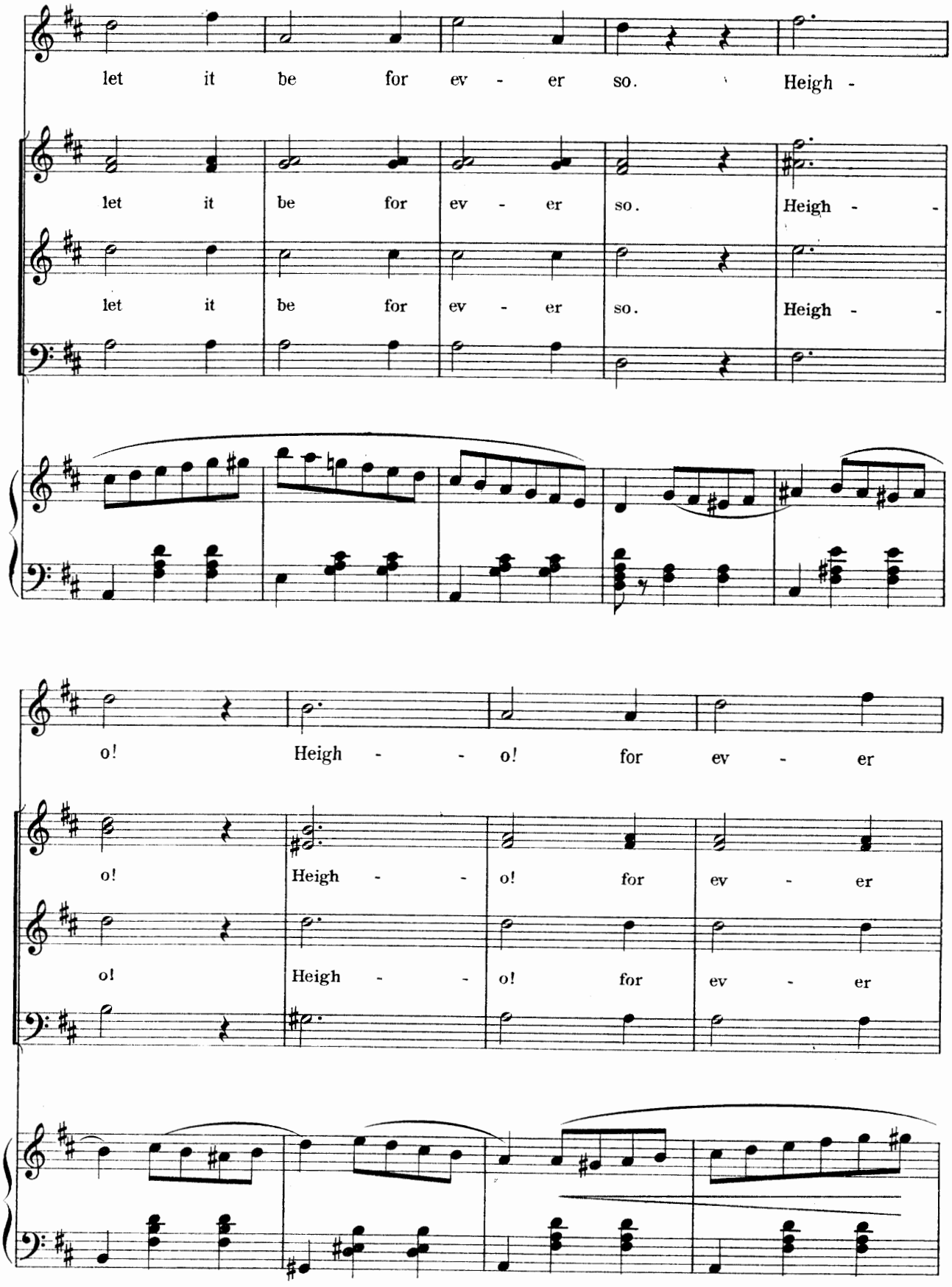
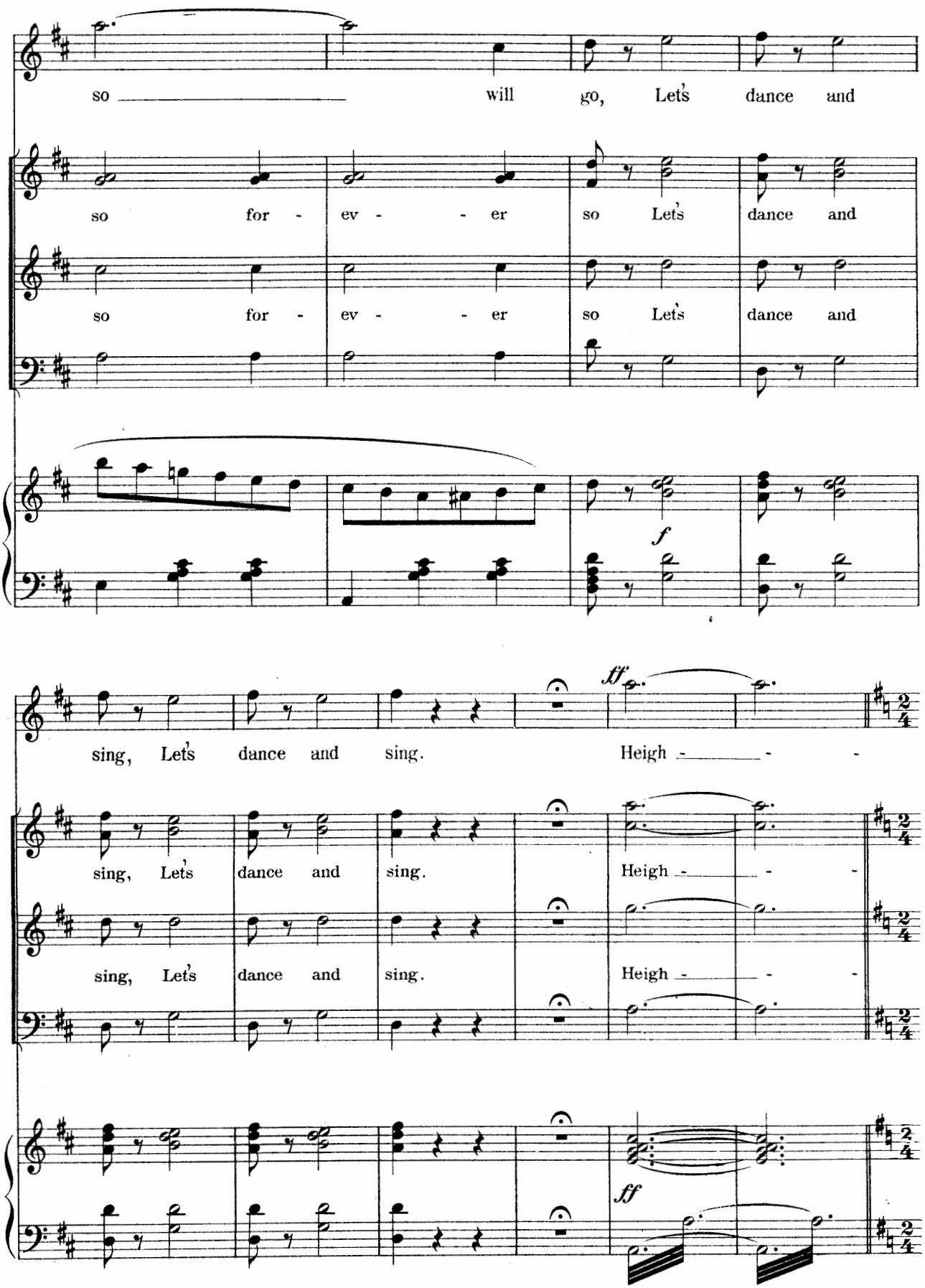

CHORUS. *unis.*
Eng-lish-men may have their Lon-don, Frenchmen their Pa-ree, I-rish men their Dub-lin, or their
f
Cork; But no mat-ter where you go, You will find they can-not show you as
SOPR. & ALTO.
good a time as you can have in old New-York.
TEN.
good a time as you can have in old New-York.
BASS.
CHORUS.

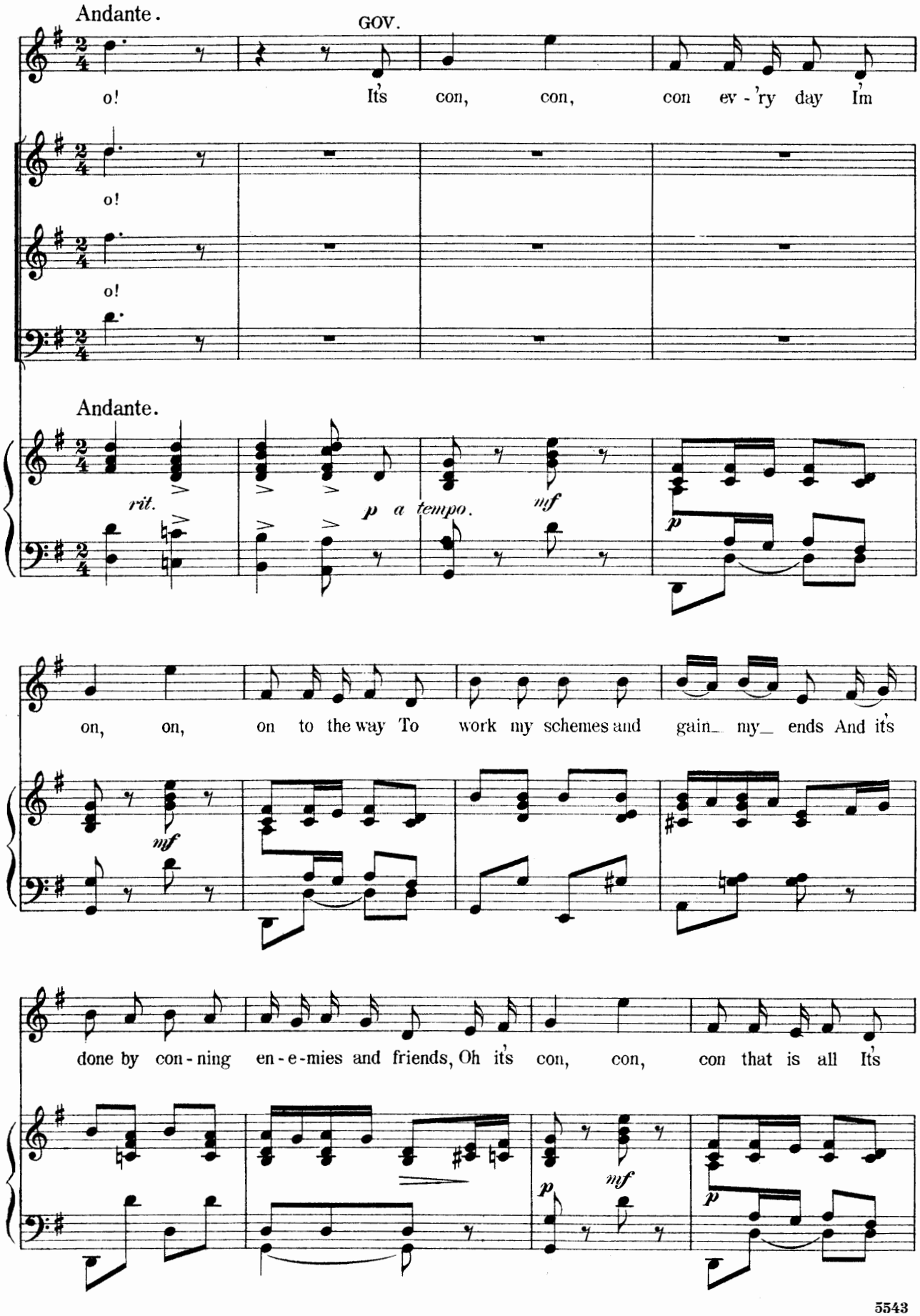

Tempo di Valse.
BONITA & JACK.
Moon - light Oh, how en - tranc - ing,
unis.
Moon - light Oh, how en - tranc - ing,
unis.
Moon - light Oh, how en - tranc - ing,
unis.
Tempo di Valse.
sffz
rall.
p
Sets my spir-its a - danc - ing, Moon - light di - vine
Sets my spir-its a - danc - ing, Moon - light di - vine
Sets my spir-its a - danc - ing, Moon - light di - vine
ff

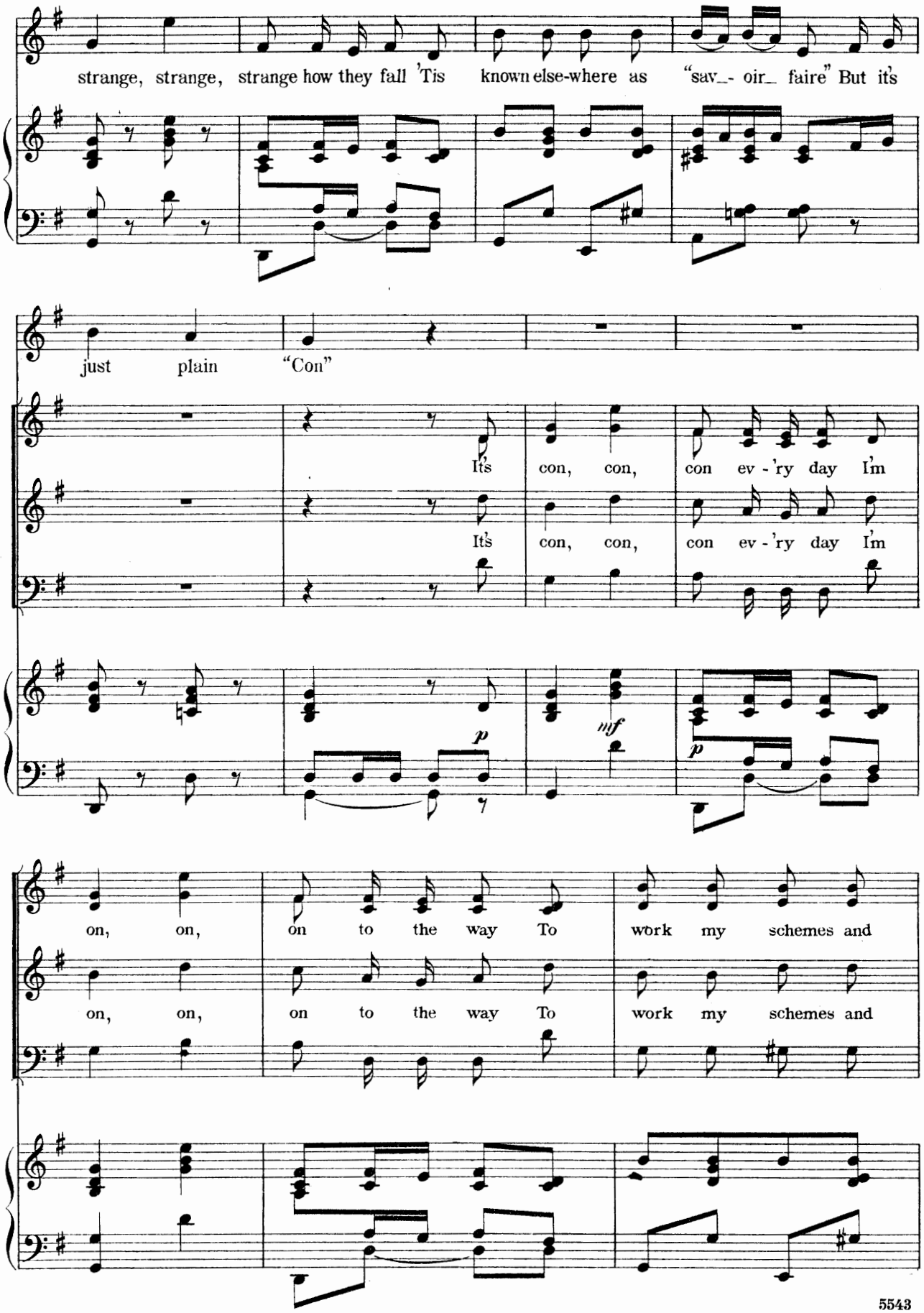

BONITA.
thrills this heart of mine Ah!
thrills this heart of mine Day with -
JACK (with Ten.)
thrills this heart of mine Day with -
out a temp - ta - tion is, night re - - plete with sen - sa - tion is,
out a temp - ta - tion is, night re - - plete with sen - sa - tion is,

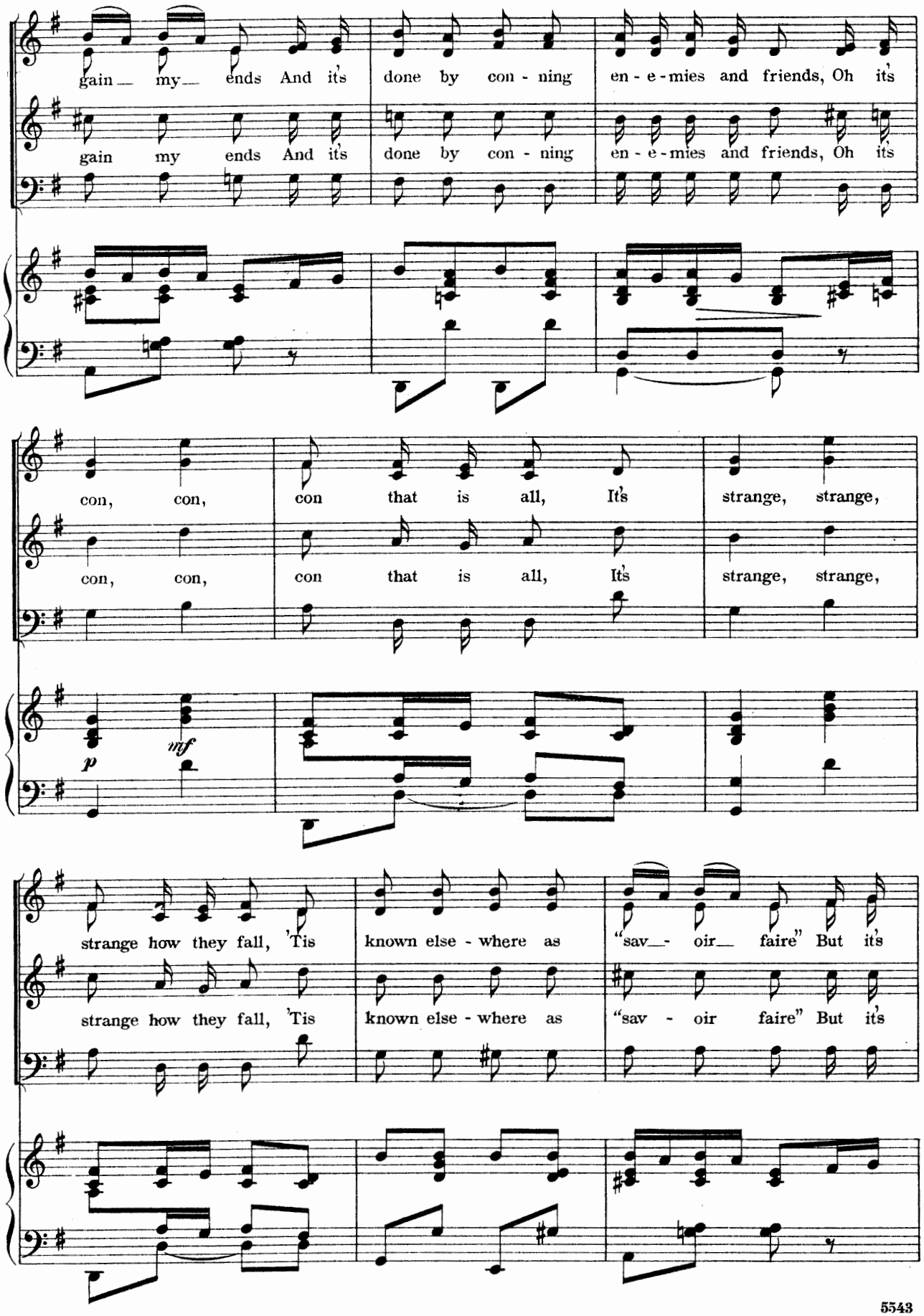

Rest then thro' the day but let ev - 'ry night e'er be
Rest then thro' the day but ev - 'ry night e'er be
Rest then thro' the day but ev - 'ry night e'er be
f
Piu mosso.
gay. Heigh - - o! Heigh - - o! Then
gay. Heigh - - o! Heigh - - o! Then
gay. Heigh - - o! Heigh - - o! Then
Piu mosso.

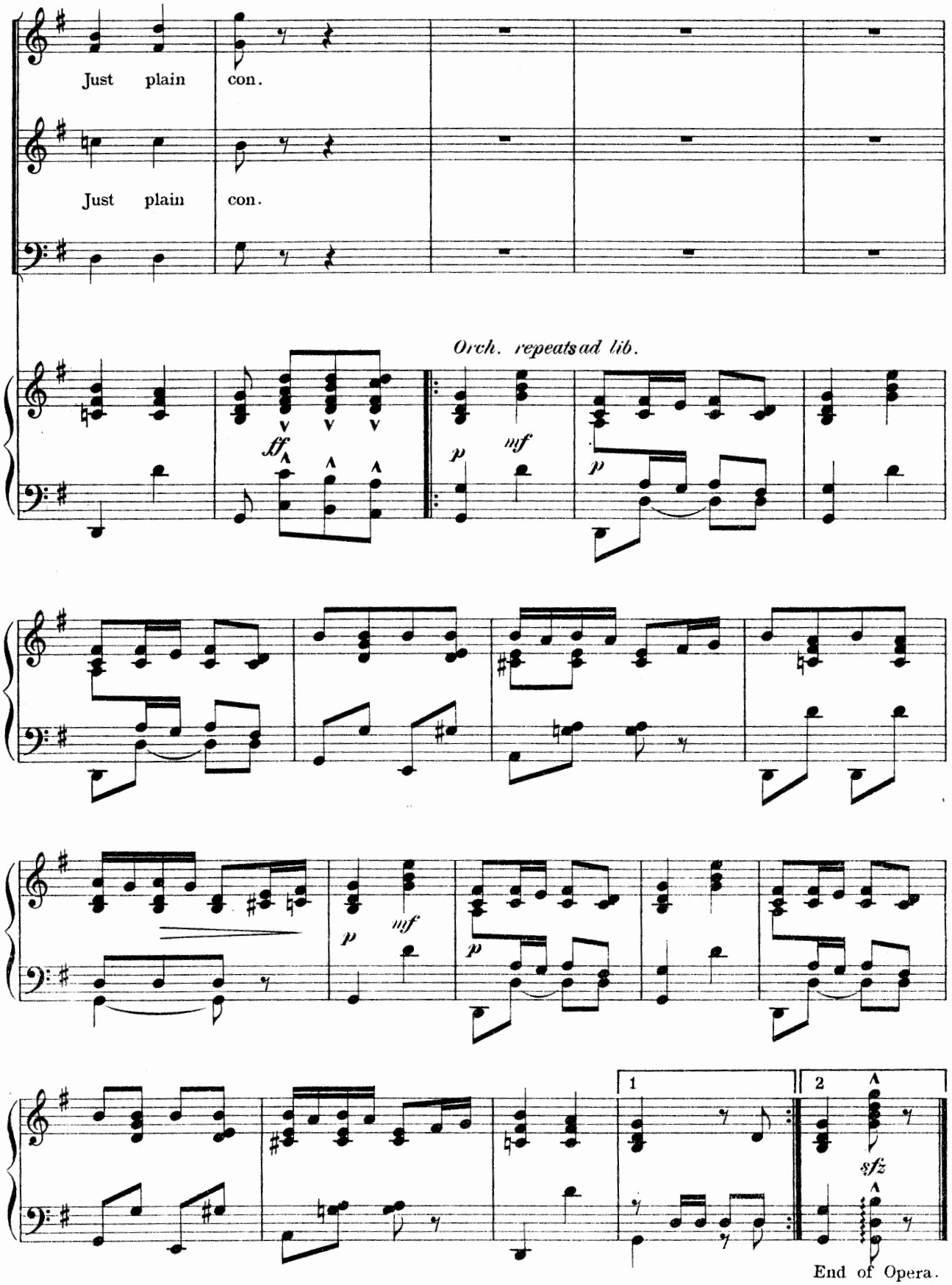

let it be for ev - er so. Heigh -
let it be for ev - er so. Heigh - -
let it be for ev - er so. Heigh - -
o! Heigh - - o! for ev - er
o! Heigh - - o! for ev - er
o! Heigh - - o! for ev - er


so will go, Let's dance and
so for - ev - - er so Let's dance and
so for - ev - - er so Let's dance and
f
sing, Let's dance and sing. Heigh - - -
ff
sing, Let's dance and sing. Heigh - - -
sing, Let's dance and sing. Heigh - - -
ff


Andante.
GOV.
o! It's con, con, con ev - 'ry day I'm
o!
o!
Andante.
rit.
p a tempo.
mf
p
on, on, on to the way To work my schemes and gain_ my_ ends And it's
mf
done by con - ning en - e - mies and friends, Oh it's con, con, con that is all It's
p
mf
p


strange, strange, strange how they fall 'Tis known else-where as "sav_- oir_ faire" But it's
just plain "Con"
It's con, con, con ev - 'ry day I'm
It's con, con, con ev - 'ry day I'm
p
mf
p
on, on, on to the way To work my schemes and
on, on, on to the way To work my schemes and


gain my ends And it's done by con - ning en - e - mies and friends, Oh it's
gain my ends And it's done by con - ning en - e - mies and friends, Oh it's
con, con, con that is all, It's strange, strange,
con, con, con that is all, It's strange, strange,
p
mf
strange how they fall, 'Tis known else - where as "sav - oir faire" But it's
strange how they fall, 'Tis known else - where as "sav - oir faire" But it's


Just plain con.
Just plain con.
Orch. repeats ad lib.
ff
p
mf
p
p
mf
1
2
sfz

End of Opera.