



Prince Metusalem

Opera Comique

IN 3 ACTS.

Translated and Adapted by

EMIL SCHWAB

MUSIC BY

Johann STRAUSS.

Vocal Score.

Gems.

Piano Score.

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First Production (in English) at the COSMOPOLITAN, New York, of STRAUSS' beautiful Comic Opera in Three Acts.

PRINCE METHUSALEM.

Original Orchestration by JOHANN STRAUSS.

English Words by LEO GOLDMARK.	Production of Opera by Arrangement with GOLDMARK and CONRAD.
PRINCE METHUSALEM. (son of Cyprian.)	Miss CATHERINE LEWIS.
PULCINELLA. (daughter of Sigismund.)	Miss BELLE ROSE.
SOPHISTICA. (wife of Cyprian.)	Madame LUBE.
CYPRIAN. Duke of Ricarac.	Mr. J.H. RILEY.
SIGISMUND. Duke of Trocadero.	Mr. GUSTAVE ADOLPHI.
TROMBONIUS. Composer of the future.	Mr. WM. L. FITZGERALD.
COUNT VULCANIO. Grand Chamberlain.	Mr. WM. HERBERT.
POPINJAY.	Mr. M. LOE.
FOLLANSSEE. } Ambassadors from Ricarac.	Mr. GROSS.
SPADI. officer.	Miss BILLIE BARLOW.
GASPARO. sergeant.	Miss S. HUMMEL.
FIRST BRAVO.	Mr. CONNELL.
SECOND BRAVO.	Mr. TAYLOR.
THIRD BRAVO.	Mr. HAMMOND.
FOURTH BRAVO.	Mr. WAGNER.
NIGHT WATCHMAN.	Mr. LEHMANN.
CARLO.	Miss LILY SHANDLY.
PIETRO.	Miss EUGENIE MAYNARD.
FRANCISCO.	Miss SADIE WINNER.
ENRICO.	Miss CARRIE PARKER.
SEGNORA ERNESTA.	Miss LIZZIE NEWMAN.
SEGNORA ARABELLA.	Miss EMMA PALACCIO.
Pages.	

ARGUMENT.

Nowhere in particular lie the principalities of Trocadero and Bicarah, ruled respectively by the Dukes Sigismund and Cyprian. Sigismund, whose army is small and finances ditto, desires to marry his daughter Pulcinella to Prince Methusalem, the son of the doughty Cyprian. The latter accordingly repairs, together with his wife Sophistica and Pulcinella, to Sigismund's court, for a double purpose, namely, to build up his shattered constitution with the waters of a new spring, discovered in Sigismund's domains, and to bring the young people together. These love each other at sight, and the marriage ceremony is performed. But while the wedding festivities, which include a symphony in honor of the newly-wedded, by a young composer, Trombonius, are in progress, Sigismund's master of ceremonies, Vulcanio, announces to him that a revolution has broken out in Bicarah, and that Cyprian has been dethroned. This takes place in the garden before the palace, so that Cyprian, who is inside, remains ignorant of the bad news. Sigismund in his disgust, orders the festivities to be stopped peremptorily, to everybody's great annoyance, notably that of Trombonius, whose symphony is cut short, and who vows revenge. Sigismund forbids Methusalem to join his young wife, but the prince steals past the sentries, and climbs to her window-sill, where they sing a charming love-duet.

The second act opens in a street in Trocadero. It is late at night, and Trombonius returning from the wedding with rage in his heart, is captured by a band of brigands. These, finding his pockets empty, join him in a conspiracy to overthrow Sigismund. The scene then changes to the breakfast-room in Sigismund's palace, where Cyprian, Sophistica and Methusalem, unaware of their misfortune, gaily partake of the morning meal. Sigismund's manner towards them is very overbearing, but he changes his tune, when Cyprian receives a letter announcing the recovery of his youngest son from a sickness. Sigismund imagines Cyprian's joy thereat to be caused by the news of his restoration to power. Undeceived as to this, he resumes his impertinent manner, and tells Cyprian the news of his dethronement, curtly refusing the latter any aid in quelling the insurrection. Now a flourish of trumpets announces the arrival of Messrs. Popinjay and Follansbee, deputies from the insurgents, who offer the crown of Bicarah to Sigismund. He accepts, and his guests are driven from court.

The third act opens with a gala-day in the streets of Trocadero. Cyprian and Sophistica appear as organ-grinders and amuse the populace with a song, narrating their ill fortune, and showing up Sigismund's treachery. The various scenes of their sufferings are coarsely depicted on a canvas standard, which they carry, (this is, by the way, a clever travesty of a practice common to street musicians in Germany to thus describe in doggerel verses with hand-organ accompaniment, the latest murder, or other sensation.) They are joined by Trombonius and his band, and invite the people to rebel against Sigismund. In the meantime Pulcinella gives Methusalem his certificate as Generalissimo of the army of Trocadero, which Sigismund had withheld from him. Methusalem takes command, and with the peoples' aid, brings Sigismund to terms. Both dukes now abdicate, leaving their countries as the joint domains of Methusalem and his charming wife.

PRINCE METHUSALEM.

OUVERTURE.

By JOHANN STRAUSS.

Allegro.

PIANO.

Allegro.

PIANO.

f

marc.

p

Andante.



Andante grazioso.



Allegretto.



*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. **



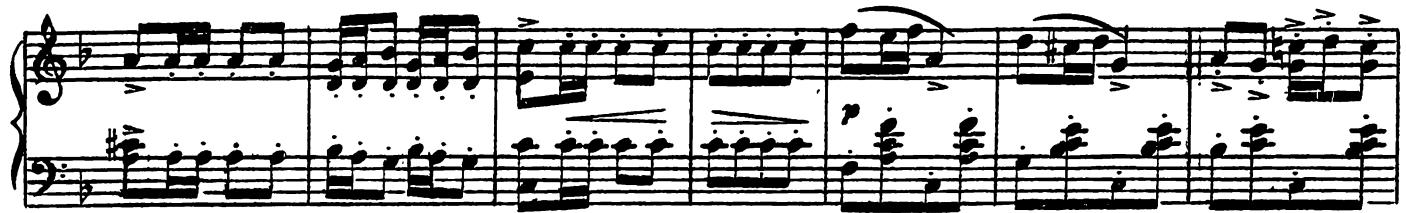
*Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. **



A musical score for piano, featuring two staves (treble and bass). The score consists of six systems of music, each starting with a dynamic instruction:

- System 1: *cresc.*
- System 2: *pp*
- System 3: *Allegro*
- System 4: *f*
- System 5: *cresc.*
- System 6: *Moderato*

The music includes various performance techniques such as grace notes, slurs, and dynamic markings like *sf*, *ff*, and *pp*. The key signature changes between systems, and the time signature is mostly common time (indicated by '4'). Measure 188 concludes with a dynamic of *pp*.



Allegro moderato.

A page of musical notation for two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music consists of four measures, with the last measure ending on a half note. The tempo is indicated as "Allegro moderato." above the staff.

7

ff pp *poco rit.* p

dolce.

rit. *dim*

cres *cres*

tremolo.

Maestoso.

(Orchester.)

Allegretto.

Musical score for piano, page 9, measures 173-178. The score consists of two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). Measure 173 starts with a dynamic of *ff pp*. Measures 174 and 175 continue with similar patterns. Measure 176 begins with *sf*, followed by *ff pp* and *f*. Measure 177 begins with *sf*, followed by *ff*. Measure 178 begins with *ff*. The tempo marking *Poco piu Allegro* is placed above the staff in measure 173. The tempo marking *Piu Allegro* is placed above the staff in measure 176.

No. 1. INTRODUCTION and CHORUS.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

(Curtain rises.)

Soprano & Alto. (Chorus of singers.)

Hail! to the youth-ful pair! Hail! to the youth-ful pair. Take a
Tenor. helpmate young and clever.

Hail! to the youth-ful pair! Hail! to the youth-ful pair.

Bass.

Take a helpmate young and clever. Take a helpmate young and
 Take a helpmate young and clever. Take a

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elev - er Wives you know don't last forever. Take a helpmate. Wives you
 help mate young and elev - er Take a helpmate.

know don't last for - ev - er. This one chance, this one
 wives you know don't last for - ev - er. this one
 This one chance, this one

chance, yes, this one chance in mind just bear. This one chance, this one chance, yes, this one
 poco rit.
 chance, yes, this one chance in mind just bear. poco rit. this one chance, yes, this one
 chance, this one chance in mind just bear. This one chance, this one chance, this one
 poco rit.

TROMBONIUS .

(interrupting.)

Si - lence! That effect was slim. In
 chance in mind just bear

chance in mind just bear

tempo

pp

rendering my compo - si - tions much noise and force are prime con-di-tions. Now try a -

gain and with a vim!

Hail! to the youthful pair! Hail! to the youthful pair. Take a

Hail! to the youthful pair! Hail! to the youthful pair.

help-mate *p* young and clever. Take a help-mate young and

Take a help-mate young and clever. take a

clever. Wives you know don't last for - ev - er. Take a helpmate

help - mate young and clev - er. Take a

Wives you know don't last for - ev - er. This one

helpmate Wives you know don't last for - ev - er.

This one

chance, this one chance yes this one chance in mind just bear. This one chance, this one
 this one chance yes this one chance in mind just bear. this one

chance, this one chance. this one chance in mind just bear. This one chance, this one

rit.

TROMBONIUS.

(nods approvingly)

This im-

chance, yes this one chance in mind just bear.

chance, yes this one chance in mind just bear.

chance, this one chance in mind just bear.

tempo

ff

tr

dim

pp

tr

provement so u-ni-ver-sal, 'tis the fruit of much re-her-sal!

ppp

cresc.

f

fz

tr

No. 2. CHORUS and ENSEMBLE.
VULCANO.

All^o Vivace.

SOP.&ALTO.

TENOR.

BASS.

PIANO.

Hur - rah! for a

Frol - ie!

Skip gai - ly a - round.

Hur - rah! for a Frol - ie!

Skip gai - ly a

Here's no place for thoughts despairing Ah! Ah! O'er

round. Here's no place for thoughts despairing Ah! O'er

trem.

benc - es and ta - bles the mice skip and bound. when the
 benc - es and ta - bles the mice skip and bound. when the


 eat's out for an air - - - ing! O'er benc - es and ta - bles the
 eat's out for an air - - - ing! O'er benc - es and ta - bles the


 mice skip and bound. when the eats out for an air - ing!
 mice skip and bound. when the eats out for an air - ing!


La la

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

Poco meno

VULCANIO.

Whats this up-roar.

(sudden quiet.)

la la la la la la.

Oh had he but come later! It

la la la la la la.

Oh had he but come later! It

Poco meno.

cres

f

trem

pp

p

Allegro

is our old de eorum reg-u - lator

is our old de - eorum reg-u - lator .

Allegro

cresc.

sf

VULCANIO.

The maids are skip - ping with the pa - ges. At court such

con - duct is out - ra - - geous! All et-i - quette - - goes to per-

-di - tion When I re - lax my super vision!

(to himself with changed manner.)

19

I on-ly growl at du-ty's call but an-gry I am

pp

not at all! Their ac-tions real - ly I can't

blame, for, when a youth, I did the same.

O hap-py young ras - cals! I en - vy their joy they bring back the

poco rallent.

gay. times, when I was a boy.

ad libitum

CAVATINA.
Allegretto.

Clear - ly in mem - ry's glass I see my -
Those were the times when many a maid, on

- self, a page in days long end - ed. Jaun - ty of dress, in mind light and free,
me be-stowed her young af - fee - tion, But at the pres - ent, I am a - fraid,

rit.
Youth, health and grace, in - me were blend - ed. To pet me, la - dies •
None has for me a pre - di - lee - tion. Tis true, my heart's as

thought no sin, As dan - ger - ous, I was not yet ra - ted, Yet a sly rogue al -
young as be - fore, Else it could ne - ver beat so gai - ly. Scenes of de - light from

string.

- rea - dy with - in my heart was a - wake
days of yore with - in my mind 'twas as I've sta - ted!
it conjures up dai - ly!

rit.

string.

rit.

Poco meno. express.

pp. tr. Dream too lovely to last, tree of youth, thy day is past, the

string. a tempo.

dread die it is east By the stormis of au - tumn sha - ken leaf-less

string. a tempo.

poco rit. dolce.

stand'st thou and for-sa - ken — O beauteous May — O love's young day

poco rit. pp pp

rit. pp a tempo.

O ro-guish play you've pass'd a - way O sun's bright

meso. rit. pp a tempo.

beam _____ O dawn so red How far you seem, the

VULCANIO.

rogue is dead, O beauteous May _____ O love's young
O beauteous May
CHOR. O beauteous May

Lied. *

ritard.

day _____ O roguish play _____ you've pass'd a -
O love's young day O roguish play
O love's young day O roguish play

ritard.

p cresc. * Lied. ritard.

Lied. Lied.

*a tempo.*23
poco rit.

- way. ————— O sun's bright beam, ————— O dawn so

you've pass'd a - way, a - way,

you've pass'd a - way, a. way,

*Led.**a tempo.**poco rit.*

red, how far you seem, the rogue is dead!

rit.

a - way,

the rogue is dead!

rit.

a way,

the rogue is dead!

*rit.**Led.**Led.*

*

rit.

No. 3. ARIETTA.

(Pulcinella, Sigismund and Chorus.)

Allegretto.

PULCINELLA.

Pianoforte part:

f

String part:

p

Solo vocal part:

Ah, pa - pa

PIANO.

what lovely cos - tumes pearls and jew-els rich and rare

String part:

mf

PULCINELLA.

Tail-ors, jew - el - ers, hair-dress-ers have displayed much taste and care.

SIGISMUND.

Leave them now, my

Pianoforte part:

pp

SIGISMUND.

dear, but your notes bring here, much to hear I long this gen-tle-man's new song'

PULCINELLA.

SIGISMUND.

What, pa - pa, you'd have me sing now! Let your silv - 'ry meas-ures ring now!

Let your silv - 'ry measures ring now!

卷之三

Sir, your wish-es I'll o - bey.

But, pa - pa,

it seems to me that this occa-sion for you a surprise was to

that this oe - ca - sion for you

a surprise was to

PULCINELLA.

SIGISMUND.

be!

'Well,

mf

a SURPRISE it was to be!

1

a surprise it was to be!

SIGISMUND.

then, in a - ny case I'm a - ble to af - fect a sur - prise con - sider -

poco rit.

- a - ble. But you to - night so well your part must ren - der, that ev - 'ry

poco rit.

PULCINELLA.

"tempo"

SIGISMUND. Be with - out fear, pa - pa, you
heart to you will soon sur - ren - der.

"tempo"

p

may · de - pend on me, for the la - di es do not count, and with the

SIGISMUND.

PULCINELLA.

nien 'twill ea - sy be. But tell me how? Through co - quer -

pp

ry, the art of coquet-ry. - - - the art of coquet-ry. - - -

She'll sing with coquet-ry, - - - ha! what a blasphe-my. - - -

She'll sing with coquet-ry, - - - ha! what a blasphe-my. - - -

FULCINELLA

(narrating).

1. Full many a max-im wise was taught me by my moth-er dear, be-
 2. That I speak tru-ly Mother Eve gave proof that's hard to beat, when
 3. To night I'll at the concert show what I knew of the art, and

fore she quit this earth-ly vale and left me orphaned here. Thus said she
 Adam by her arts rajoled did of the ap - ples eat. With all his
 try my very best in - deed to cap-ture ev - ry heart. In-to the

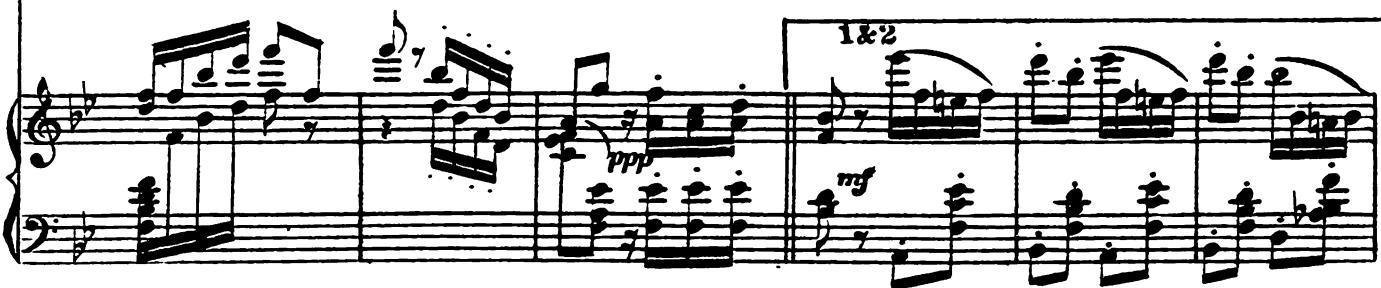
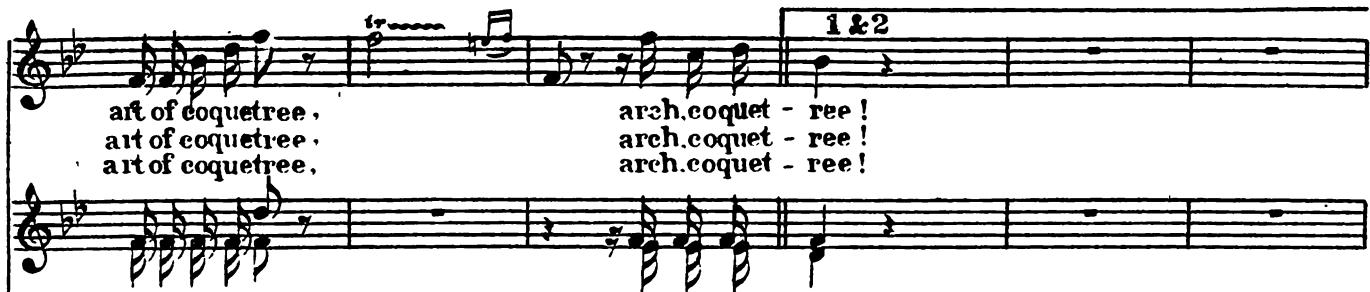
"child" man is but weak and his re - sis - tance vain, if
 art the ser-pent ne'er could have per - suad - ed him, he
 hall I'll step and then with grace my head in - cline,


you but follow my ad - vice. the vic-to - ry you'll gain. A lit - tle smile, a
 on - ly bit the fate - ful fruit, to grati - fy Eve's whim. Had he re - fused, shd
 gentle men with one ac - cord, will say "By Jove, she's fine!" It may be true as
 lit - tle tear. a lit - tle sulking too, a lit - tle sulk-ing too. a
 not have looked at him the live - long day, at him the live - long day, so
 some sur - mise that my so - piano's light, that my so - piano's light, but
 soul - ful glance from eyes so clear! and he'll give in and he'll give in to you, yes! So
 to the deed he did con - sent for fear she'd act that way, yes! Thus
 then I have a pair of eyes that sparkle clear and bright, So
 don't yield in de - spair, but use ef - fective-lee the weap-on of the fair, the
 did this wo - man rare, use in an - ti - qui - tee the weap-on of the fair, the
 gentle - men be - wear, for nature's given me that weap-on of the fair, the
tempo

PULCINELLA.

art of co - quet-ree! So don't yeald in des-pair, but use ef - fec - tive-lee the
 ! Thus did this wo - man rare, use in an - ti - qui - ter the
 ! So gentle - men, be ware, for nature's given me the

CHOR.



Schluss:



Schluss.



No. 4 CHORUS, ENSEMBLE and COUPLETS.

Pulcinella, Methusalem, Sigismund, Cyprian & Chorus.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

Sop. & Alto.

The court as - sembles now to greet Duke Cypri an with ac - cla -

Tenor.

The court as - sembles now to greet Duke Cypri - an with ac - cla -

Bass.

p *pp*

mation. *Hail!* *Cypri - a - - nus!* With one stroke of his pen he

mation. *Hail!* *Cypri - a - - nus!* With one stroke of his pen he

f *pp*

will increase the wel - fare of the nation! Hail! - Si - gis - mun - dus,
 will increase the wel - fare of the nation! Hail! - Si - gis - mun - dus,

deed. are both the coun - tries 'tis a - greed - 'tis a -
 deed. are both the coun - tries 'tis a -
p
 greed. - a - greed. - u - ni - ted by their - rul - er.
 greed. - a - greed. - u - ni - ted - by their rul - ers
orcs
 greed. - a - greed. - u - ni - ted - by their rulers'
orcs
 deed. - are both the coun - tries 'tis - a - greed
 deed. - are both the coun - tries 'tis - a - greed.
ff
ff

All Troca - de - ro, and Bi-ea - rah, rejoice to - day with
 All Tro-ca' - de - ro, and Bi - ea - rah, re - joice to

p dolce

loud hur - rah, u - ni - ted by their ru - lers deed,
 day with loud, with loud hurrah, u - ni - ted by their rulers deed,

are both the coun - tries - - tis a greed. - - tis a - greed!
 are both the coun - tries 'tis a - greed!

a - greed, - - u - nit-ed by their ru - ler's deed -
 a - greed, - - u - nit-ed by their ru - ler's deed -
 eres

are both the Coun' - tries. tis - - a - greed tis a -
 are both the Coun' - tries. tis - - a - greed tis a -

greed. tis a - greed!
 greed. tis a - greed!

Moderato con moto.

CYPRIAN. (*very feebly*)

I thank you, friends! your welcome's cord-ial surely -
fp *dim* *pp* *crescendo*

yet, don't yell so my nerves today are weak.
p *dim* *p*

SIGISMUND

and I may say that I feel rather poor-ly. The wa - ters
p

(To Cyprian.)

of my spring tax his phys - ique! Be seated, pray!
p *pp*

CYPRIAN.

PULC. (*inside*)

CYPRIAN.

I thank you! Ah! there he is! I'm now much better.
p

36 *poco animato*METH. (*aside*)

PULC.

What a lovely face!
con espress

He's nice but rather backward seems in

*fp**mf**p*

METH. (*aloud*) *poco rit* (*aside*). Allegretto grazioso.

speaking. My princess! oh, what fasci-nating

grace:

poco rit.

METH.

My son, said pa-pa to me one day late-ly, a cousin
 O lis-ten to my pleading maid I pray thee, become my

*pp**p*

fair to you I'll show, So run and pack your trunk immediate-ly to Troca-
 charming little wife, and for thy love I gladly will re-pay thee with the de-

de-ro you must go!
 vo-tion of a life!

Hang it, thought I, to marry I'll be bid-den.
 With re-lue-tance, believe me, came I hither,

for me pa-and roundly

(with the 2d verse)

pa now seeks a bride. in poli-ties love's alway over - ridden, and ruthless
 cursed my hapless fix. Already

ly the knot is tied! Why I should suffer thus I really can't see, all Bica-

-rah I'd gladly give could I, but choose according to my fan - ey her with whom

henceforth I must live. As it is should I like a dainty fash ion shell probab-

ly be six feet high If dark I want her and full of passion, shell be a
 saw I my young life wither, a sacri-

string

blonde and faintly sigh, - - But when I come here, sweet surprise! my ide-al
- fice to poli - tics, - - But when I come here, sweet surprise! my ide-al

string

Allegretto

stood before my eyes! Ha! Fever fills me rapture thrills me.
stood before my eyes! Ha!

rapido

I'm delighted, soon u ni ted to my charming coz I'll be, as

poco string

'twas by pa - pa promised me! For in all the world so wide equals naught my

poco string

tempo

charming bride. None with this jew - el bright and rare can com - pare.

f

METH.

poco rit.

Sop & Alto. Fervor fills me. rapture thrills me, I'm delighted, soon u-ni - ted to my
 CHOR. Fervor fills him. rapture thrills him, he's delighted, soon u-ni - ted to his
 Tenor. Fervor fills him. rapture thrills him, he's delighted, soon u-ni - ted to his
 Bass. *mf* *poco rit.*

"tempo

charming coz I'll be, as 'twas by pa - pa promised me! For in all the
 charming coz hell be, as 'twas by pa - pa promised he! For in all the
 charming coz hell be, as 'twas by pa - pa promised he! For in all the
pp
a tempo

world so wide. equals naught my charming bride, none with this jewel bright and rare

world so wide. equals naught his charming bride, none with this jewel bright and rare

world so wide. equals naught his charming bride, none with this jewel bright and rare

can. com-pare.

can com-pare.

can. com-pare.

PROSA.

Fervor fills me! rapture thrills me I'm delighted

Fervor fills him! rapture thrills him He's delighted

Fervor fills him! rapture thrills him He's delighted

poco rit. a tempo

soon u - ni - ted to my charming coz I'll be as 'twas by pa - pa

soon u - ni - ted to his charming coz hell be as 'twas by pa - pa

soon u - ni - ted to his charming coz hell be as 'twas by pa - pa

poco rit. a tempo

promised me! *pp* for in all the world so wide equals naught my
 promised he! *pp* for in all the world so wide equals naught his
 promised he! *pp* for in all the world so wide equals naught his

charming bride, none with this jew - el rich and rare can com -
 charming bride, none with this jew - el rich and rare can com -
 charming bride, none with this jew - el rich and rare can com -

pare.
 pare.
 pare.

L.H. *sf*

No.5. DUETT.
Pulcinella.Methusalem.

Allegro

METH. (with ardor.)
At last a lone with thee I

PIANO. feel my bosom heave with strange commotion, and to its depths my soul is rit.

(he kneels.) PULC. Con-sid-er
stirred with a de-licious new e-mo-tion. tr.

prince, this cannot be, where is your et-i-quette, say? please

METH.
rise! O, don't play the co-quette, pray and tor-ture not a heart that loves but p.

PULCINELLA.

(inside.)

He speaks most charm-ing - ly!

METHUSALEM.

thee, thou an-gel bright and fair to see.

(rises.)

You hate me then,

PULCINELLA.

that is quite plain.

Your ar-dor, sir, you must re-strain!

That was an

METHUSALEM.

un-kind thing to say.

One sin-gle kiss!

One sin-gle kiss!

*PULCINELLA.**Poco meno.*

No!

Not one you'll have to-day.

The time approach-es fast,

when we shall

wed; then your commands I must o-beay.

'Twas thus that my pa-

- pa!

METH. (aside.)

She is quite right, and I must keep my pro-per dis - tance, his bride a

p

prince must with re - serve ad - dress.

Allegro.

f

Yet, dev-il take my luck,

when one is four and twen - ty, most heavi - ly a crown does press!

lento.

Were a Tyr-o - lian, shep - herd I, and thou a simple

p

pp

Alpine maid, each evening to thy cot I'd hie, in rustic fin-e - ry arrayed, And while the zith-er's

poco rit. *a tempo.*

poco rit. *a tempo.*

trembling note, I'd wa-ken with my hand em-browned, up-on the twi-light air would float our

pp lay of love, with dul - cet sound, with dul - cet sound, doo-eeday, doo-ee

pp

pp

PULCINELLA.

pp

doo-ee day, doo-ee day.

MATHUSALEM.

But I'm a

day.

doo-ee day, doo-ee day.

pp

prince, and you're a prin - cess, and your re - mind - er me con - vin - ces, if at your

feet they me dis - cov - er, our court - ship joys will soon be o - ver. And that is

why care - ful am I! And that is why careful am I!

PULC.

pp O! ye 'hap - spy Al - pine ro - ses, no one your lov - ing joy op - po - ses.

METH.

pp

pp

and ev 'ry star seems to whis - per to you,

Kiss me now my dar - ling do!

Ah!

rit.

rit.

a tempo.

all ye hap - py Al - pine ro - ses, No one your lov - ing joy op - po - ses,

a tempo.

and ev - 'ry star seems to whis-per to you, kiss me now, kiss me now,

rit.

now, my

my dar - ling, do'

dar - - - ling, do!

Tempo I.*PULCINELLA*

And if I were a gris-ette gay, that to her toil each morning goes, and blithely sings and

pp

*poco rit.**a tempo*

sews a - way, un - til the shades of eve - ning close, And thou a stu - dent,

who with zeal, loves problems studies all day long. No weight of care we then would feel, but

gai - ly sing, yes, gai - ly sing our ves - per song. dooeday, dooee day.

PULC.

dooeday, dooee day.

But you're a prince, and I'm a

METH.

prin - cess, and my re - mind - er you con - vin - ces, if at my feet they you dis -

- cov - er, our court-ship• joys will soon be o - ver! Yes, that is why, care-ful am

PULC. *cresc.*

I! Yes, that is why, care-ful am I! *pp*

Hap - py are ye 'of' *pp*

hum - ble sta - tion, for ye may love with-out mo - les - ta - tion, and ev'-ry bird seems to

rit.

twit - ter to you: kiss me now my dar - ling do! *Ah!*

rit.

rit.

a tempo.

Hap - py are ye of hun - ble sta - tion, for you may love with-out mo - les - ta - tion,

a tempo.

and ev - ry bird seems to twit-ter to you, kiss me now, kiss me now,

rit.

my

*rit.**lento.**a tempo.*

ny dar - ling do' kiss me, kiss me now.

dar - ling do, my dar - ling! kiss me, kiss me now.

*lento.**a tempo.*

kiss me now, kiss me now, my dar - ling do! my dar - ling do! kiss me
 now, kiss me now, my dar - ling do! my dar - ling do! - - kiss me
 now, kiss me now, my dar - ling do! my dar - ling do! kiss me now, kiss me
 now, my lit tle darling kiss me do!

No.6. ENSEMBLE.

Cyprian, Sophistika, Methusalem, Pulcinella, Sigismund and Chorus.

Allegretto

(in state of exhilaration a champing glass in his hand.)

CYPR.

Come lads and lasses, quickly
I love the ripple of the
Ye. that are sickly, come and

PIANO.

fill your glasses with this ex-hil-er-a-ting drink.
pre-cious tipple from the ver-dant hills of E-per-nay. There's no
drink it quickly no more po-tent draught was ev-er poured. I'm

know quite well you will let me tell you all a-bout this liquor rare I think.
room for trouble while its bright pearls bubble It drives all thoughts of care away.
sure you'll thank me, as a do ter rank me when through me you find your healt restored.

Superb Clie-quot. no wine I know, de-lights me so-as does Clie-
Tis but Clie-quot. af-fects me so. no wine I know like good Clie-
For this Clie-quot. I'd have you know, a healthful glow. does o'er me

PUIC.

1 & 2

SOPHI. 1. Superb Clicquot, no wine we know, delights him so, as does Clicquot.
 2. 'Tis but Clicquot, affects him so, no wine we know, like good Clicquot.
 3. For this Clicquot, he'd have us know, a healthful glow, does o'er him throw.

METHUS.

1. Superb Clicquot, no wine we know, delights him so, as does Clicquot.
 2. 'Tis but Clicquot, affects him so, no wine we know, like good Clicquot.
 3. For this Clicquot, he'd have us know, a healthful glow, does o'er him throw.

SIGIS.

mf

CYPR.

1. quot, Superb Clicquot, no wine I know, delights me so, as does Clicquot.
 2. quot, 'Tis but Clicquot, affects me so, no wine I know, like good Clicquot
 3. throw, For this Clicquot, I'd have you know, a healthful glow, does o'er me throw.

CHOR.

1. Superb Clicquot, no wine we know, delights him so, as does Clicquot.
 2. 'Tis but Clicquot, affects him so, no wine we know, like good Clicquot.
 3. For this Clicquot, he'd have us know, a healthful glow, does o'er him throw.

1. Superb Clicquot, no wine we know, delights him so, as does Clicquot.
 2. 'Tis but Clicquot, affects him so, no wine we know, like good Clicquot.
 3. For this Clicquot, he'd have us know, a healthful glow, does o'er him throw.

1 & 2

3

throw!

throw!

throw! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail!

throw! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail!

throw! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail to Clie - quot! Hail!

Mod to SIGIS.

Dear Cyp - rian, I'm

CYPRIAN.

Mod to Friend Si - gismund, come hug me, do!

(aside)

fond of you! he makes me sick!

Here take my hand, a pledge of peace. Now I must

(aside) *a tempo*

What non sense this!

al so have a kiss, (*kisses him.*) *a tempo* The contract here on fine silk

conforza rit. *pp* *p*

print ed, to me shall ever sacred be, and whoso ev er dares no-

oreo Allegro. SIGIS.

lest you, will have to pick a bone with me! Victo ry or

oreo *marc.* *f*

death friend! I pro - tect you, shall then our martial watchword be!

rifz

PULCIN.

SOPHIST. Death or vic-to - ree! shall our watchword be!

METHUS.

SIGIS.

CYPR.

CHO.

Death or vic-to - ree! shall our watchword be!

Death or vic-to - ree! shall our watchword be! Well drive be - fore us ev' - ry

Death or vic-to - ree! shall our watchword be!

Death or vic-to - ree! shall our watchword be!

SIGIS

His heels our song will make him show.

foe.

Our val' - rous bat - tle song!

Our val' - rous bat - tle song!

Moderato

CIRK

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick!

pp

Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Rataplan! Ra - ta - plan! Piff!

Paff! Poof! Lads, forward go. charge on the foe! Crick! Crack! Rataplan!

Crick! Crack! to the van! Lads forward go. charge on the foe! Ra - ta - plan! Ra - ta - plan!

ra - ta - ta - ta - ta Ra - ta - plan! Ra - ta - plan! rat ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta!

p

PUCIN.

SOPH. Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan!

METH. Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan!

SIGS.

CYPR. Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan!

CHOR.

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan!

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan!

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Lads.forward go.

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Lads.forward go,

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Lads.forward go,

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Lads.forward go,

charge on the foe! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick! Crack! To the van! Lads for-ward go.

cresc.

charge on the foe! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick! Crack! To the van! Lads for-ward go.

cresc.

charge on the foe! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick! Crack! To the van! Lads for-ward go.

cresc.

Crick! Crack! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick! Crack! To the van! Piff! Paff!

cresc.

charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff!

charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff!

charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff!

Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff!

Ra-ta-plan! Piff!

60 Allegretto moderato.

SIGISMUND.

p

1. Cra - ven soul on - - ly com - bats do dread, one at the
 2. If one should tum - ble tis all the same, for all the
 3. To fight po- lite - ly we all have vowed, cut - ting off

CYPRIAN.

Allegretto moderato.

pp

worst can lose but his head!
 grea - ter will be his fame!
 no - ses won't be al - lowed!

1. Tho' you be hap - py when bat - tries
 2. Glo - ry e - ter - nal on him will
 3. Yet should some sol - dier thus be a -

play, for my state's wel - fare I'll keep a - way!
 wait, be - cause the re - port his vir - tues will state!
 bused, from fur - ther drill - ing hell be ex - cused!

*cresc.**trem.cresc.*

Moderato.

*PULCIN.
SOPHIST.*Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack! Rata - plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack' Rat-a-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick!
*METHUS.**SIGIS.*Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack' Rata - plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack! Rat-a-plan' Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick!
*CYPR.**CHOR.*

Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack' Rata - plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack! Rat-a-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick'

Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack' Rata - plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick! Crack! Rat-a-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Crick!

Moderato.

Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe!

Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe!

Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe!

Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Ra-ta-plan! Piff! Paff! Pof! Piff! Paff! Crick! Crack!

Crick! Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Crick! Crack! to the van' Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe!

Crick! Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Crick! Crack! to the van' Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe'

Crick! Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Crick! Crack! to the van' Lads, onward go, Charge on the foe!

Crick! Crack! Ra - ta - plan! Crick! Crack! to the van' Piff! Paff' Crick! Crack'

Ra-taplan! Rata - plan! Ra-ta - plan! *f*

Ra-taplan! Rata - plan! Ra-taplan! Rata - plan! Rata - plan! Rata - plan! Piff!

Moderato.

Bell in B flat (behind the scenes.)

63

CHOR.

The chap - el bell now sweet - ly rings with

The chap - el bell now

joy - ful chim - ing the hour clear - ly tim - ing that

joy - ful chim - ing the hour clear - ly tim - ing that

joy - ful chim - ing

rit.

rit.

to your life new pleasure brings new pleasure brings! plea - - - sure

to your life new pleasure brings new pleasure brings! plea - - - sure

rit.

rit.

Slowly and solemnly.
SIGIS. (With dignity.)

The solemn moment has ar -

poco piu.

brings!

brings!

poco piu.

Slowly and solemnly.

PULCIN.

Yes, Pa - pa!

- rived, Be - lov - ed daugh - ter!

You with Vul - ca - nio lead the way, and we will fol - low

PULCIN.

What Pa - pa?

you.

Once more I would im- press on you

Your

Then peace serene will leave me

Yes, yes! Then peace serene will leave me

husband's will in all things you must always do, Then peace se - rene will leave you

cresc. *mf* *p* *pp*

ne - ver, and for - tune smile up - on me for -
ne - ver, and for - tune smile up - on you for -

e - ver.
METHUS. (to Pulcinella.)

Your hus-band soon I will re - turn, yet mis - tress of my
e - ver.

rit.

p *rit. p*

a tempo.

heart you'll stay, and glad - ly I will o - bey!

a tempo.

66 **Allegro.**
SOPHISTIKA.

Back to youth's days this wreath my thoughts has ear - ried, my Cyp - ri - an, do

you still remember the time when we were mar - ried?

CYPRIAN.

My dear, that was so long a - go, that

of the whole af - fair I noth-ing know.

The

CHOR.

The

Moderato.

GLOCKE in B.

Chapel bell now sweetly rings with joy - ful chim - ing the hour clearly

Chapel bell now sweetly rings with joy - ful chim - ing the hour clearly

Moderato.

tim - ing that to your life new pleasure brings new pleasure brings, pleas -

tim - ing that to your life new pleasure brings new pleasure brings, pleas -

ure brings!

ure brings!

No. 7. FINALE.

Pulcinella, Methusalem, Sophistika, Sigismund, Cyprian, Carbonazzi and Chor.

Allegro.

PIANO.

CHOR.

When at the wedding feast
When at the wedding feast

the walls are ring ing with the guests gay sing ing, that's a sign of
the walls are ring ing with the guests gay sing ing, that's a sign of

CARBONAZZI.

(motions silence)
Seht!

luck for the bride, - that's a sign of luck for the bride,
 luck for the bride, - that's a sign of luck for the bride,

CYP.
 CARBON.

What's up?

for whom the knot has been tied!
 for whom the knot has been tied!

pp

think the prince is ail-ing! He sleeps! Please don't

pp
 He sleeps! What can that be?

pp

CARBON

act so noisi-ly - Since quite a while his health to me seems fail -

Recitative

ing! This pleasure - this joy have greatly impaired his
pp pp

CYPR

Dys - pep - tic troubles too be - sides this, in
somewhat feeble con - sti - tu - tion!

p dim.

SICIS (*starts to jump up but immediately sits down again.*)

rit. *a tempo* Revolution did you say!
me have a rev-o-lo-tion caused! *a tempo*

rit. *f.* *p*

SOPH. Say what was that!

CARBON He gasps for air!

pp *p*

SIGIS.

(aside) Cursed rogue!

CYPR. (compassionately)

Sigis mund Dearest friend! His teeth he's gritting!

m.d. *m.d.* *md.*

p *pp m.d.* *mf m.d.*

CARBON.

Meno.

CHOR. *p* He's nervous too! *pp* (shaking their heads) He's

His teeth he's gritting! That is bad! That is bad!

His teeth he's gritting! *pp* That is bad! That is bad!

p

Andantino.

CARBON.

much in need of rest. and must re train from speaking! but

pp dolce.

yet I'll give my word that well re - sume the revels to - morrow, tho' for the

SOPHIST.

CARBON.

What's present they're de-ferred! Now, if you please, withdraw on tip-toe!

Moderato.

c METHUS.

SOPHIST.

that? We all to bed shall go? and the concert?

CVPR.

CARBON.

The supper

To-morrow! To-morrow!

Moderato.

METH.

darling?

SIGISM.

(suddenly jumps up, runs back and forth.)

CHOR.

To

CARBON.

To morrow! To morrow! To morrow!

To

To-morrow!

mf

m.d.

m.d.

Piu lento.

CYPR.
CHOR.

p

For him I really trouble borrow. To -
mor - - - row!

morrow! morrow! morrow!

Piu lento.

Allegretto.

morrow! Oh what sorrow!

p

What a pit - y it is that this
What a pit - y it is that this

Allegretto.

pp

thing has oe - curred, for now the af fairs till to - mor - row deferred! What a
pp

thing has oe - curred, for now the af fairs till to - mor - row deferred! What a
pp

cres.

pp

PULCIN.

O...hus band mine - - how sinks my heart in me No more to
pit y...it is that this thing has oe - curred, for now the af -
pit y it is that this thing has oe - curred, for now the af -

day I you shall see - - you shall see Ah! how sinks my heart in me
fair's till to - mor - row de feered to - mor - - row de - ferred.'tis
fair's till to - mor - row de feered to mor - - row de - ferred.'tis

rit. *a tempo*
no more to-day I you shall see, - - you shall see.
all till to - mor - row de - ferred!
all till to - mor - row de - ferred!

rit. *a tempo*

METHUS.

Poco meno.

(to Pulcinella.)

75

I have the right

*mf**p*

my own to call you,

at the al-tar twas giv-en me!

SIGISM.
string.

rit.

That mat-ters not you must be part-ed till I the

p string.

rit.

(to Pulcinella.) Moderato con moto.

morn-ing pa-pers see. Now go to your room, dear, to-day you can't see him

PULCIN.

Pa-pa, you're not in ear-nest

SIGISM.

I'll lock the door im-me-diate-ly.

Be

Meno.

What? (to Pulcinella.) Yes, dear pa -

pa-tient! To-morrow! Child, follow me!

sforzando *p* *sforzando* *p* *dolce.*

Tempo I.

- Pa. (tenderly,) I thank you, child! Now friends, I'll say good night, and may your dreams be bright, all

dim. *p*

SIGISM.

ritard.

say to me bon soir. au re - voir, au re - voir.

CHOR. bon soir.

bon soir.

pp *ritard.* *m.s.*

Moderato con grazio.

PULCIN.

My wed-ding's end ing a - abrupt that us to day tears a - part

p dolce.

to me grief and sor - row brings, O dearest man of my heart!

METHUS.

He that a

rallent.

METHUS.

sin - gle short kiss, from his sweet bride doth obtain, and then from her must de - part,

rallent.

METHUS.

Pocopiu.

suffers Tantalus pain! (appears at the window above.)

SIGISM.

Pocopiu.

Now go at once or you will rue it! Quickly a

SIGISM.

(disappears from the window.)

corporal's squad I'll send!

dram.

pp

Andante.

78

Viol. Solo.

Led. Cello

p

cresc.

PULCIN.

Pa - pa is gone, he lock'd up hapless

Led. #

m.s.

PULCIN.

rit.

me, where can my dar-ling husband be?

sotto voce.

METHUS.

I'll tell you dearest ! he is

rit.

METHUS.

Allegro.

here and if you don't come down to me, soon at your win-dow I'll ap-

pear'

PULCIN.

(Grenadiers are heard.)

A - way! make your es- cape the watch is nearing'

And should they find you

here, to pris-on they would lead you!

METHUS.

Now I'm of noth - ing more a-

METHUS.

Poco lento. (*climbs up, and sits on the window-sill,
embracing Pulcinella.*)

- afraid. O god of love, come to my aid!

Allegretto marciale.

pp

CHORUS OF THE LADIES' PATROL.

Close your ranks, man to man, that e -

Allegretto marciale.

- lude you no one can, Who it be, care not we, to none is the en-trance free!

Prr! it's cold!

pp Ah! how pp

nice it would seem to in - vite your girl out, and walk - - bout while

bright stars gleam! Now, tho' pal - try our pay, Here all night we must stay, while

SIGIS.

(spoken.)

Bless you!

she a - lone in bed doth dream!

Hat - shi!

f

f

Piu Allegro.

Tempo I.

81

f
Soft - ly soft - ly!

Who goes there?

Who goes there?

Piu Allegro.

Tempo I.

SIGISM.

Just to see if you're waking I have come.

Shoulder! Pre - sent arms! Now good night!

PULCIN.

METHUS. Of them we're not a - fraid

CHOR. Of them we're not a - fraid

Ah! how nice it would seem to in - vite your girl out, and

lit - tle god give us aid,
god of love, give us aid!

walk a - bout while bright stars glean. Now tho'

O, this bliss ful hour!

By love's power sweet this hour'.
pal - try our pay, here all night we must stay, while

rallent.

O love! by my

O, this most bliss ful hour
rallent: *pp*
she a - lone in bed doth dream Should now a thief

rallent. *pp* *pp*

mar - - riage vow I shall be thine
 by thy mar-riage vow thou shalt be mine
 ap - - pear, we'd quick - ly nab him

for - - e - - ver now.
 mine for - - e - - ver now.
 here.
 pp

Led. *

pp

ACT II.

No. 8. NIGHT-WATCHMAN. CHORUS OF ARTISTS AND STUDENTS.

PIANO.

Andante moderato.

pp

trem.

cresc.

Allegretto.

CHORUS OF ARTISTS AND STUDENTS.

SOPR.

TENOR.

mf Af-ter work-ing all day long,

BASS.

mf Af-ter work-ing all day long,

Allegretto.

we delight in wine and song, But at ten, our joys must cease, Home then drives us the po-lice.

we delight in wine and song, But at ten, our joys must cease, Home then drives us the po-lice.

Home then drives us the po-lice! the po-lice!

The po-lice!

Home then drives us the po-lice! the po-lice!

The po-lice!

The po-lice! Home then drives us the po-lice!

The curs'd po-lice!

The

That may suit old fogies hoar-y. With us 'tis an-oth-er sto-ry. That may

That may suit old fogies hoar-y. With us 'tis an-oth-er sto-ry. That may

curs'd po-lice!

p leggiero.

suit old fogies hoar-y, with us tis an-oth-er thing.

suit old fogies hoar-y, with us tis an-oth-er thing.

f

Fre-quent-ly in art's do-main stu-dents lit-tle skill at-tain, but the art of

f

drinking they seem to learn without de-lay!

p

But they should not to my think-ing, suf-fer hindrance when they're drinking for 'tis

But they should not to my think-ing, suf-fer hindrance when they're drinking for 'tis

leggiero.

on - ly so that they learn to 'drink without de - lay.

on - ly so that they learn to drink without de - lay.

That is more than bar-bar- is - m, Jes - ui - tis - m, Van - dal - is m,

That is more than bar-bar- is - m, Jes - ui - tis - m, Van - dal - is m,

That is more than bar-bar- is - m Jes - ui - tis - m, Van - dal - is - m.

That is more than bar-bar- is - m Jes - ui - tis - m, Van - dal - is - m.

sfz

pp

sfz

Per - ish then the mag - is trates. And the council of our states,

Per - ish then the mag - is trates; And the council of our states.

sfz

pp

sfz

pp

and the prince the heartless duffer, who with thirst here lets us suffer heartless - ly with thirst he

and the prince the heartless duffer, who with thirst here lets us suffer heartless - ly with thirst he

pp

lets us suf - fer.

Male dictions dire and dread light up

lets us suf - fer.

Male dictions dire and dread light up

*f**f**f**dim.**pp**pp**semper pp*

on his ha-ted head. Mal-e-dictions dire and dread light up-on his ha-ted head!

on his ha-ted head. Mal-e-dictions dire and dread light up-on his ha-ted head!

Andante.

NIGHTWATCHMAN.

Now ye la-dies all and gen-tle-men the clock's just struck half-past ten!

pp

fp

pp

Mind what you say! don't wrangle nor fight, or else you may in jail spend the night. Praise God on

WATCHMAN.

Tempo I.

high.

CHOR.

pp

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

pp

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

pp

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Tempo I.

90

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm! (All withdraw.)

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

Hm! Hm! Hm! Hm!

attacca

FOUR VILLIANS. THEN TROMBONIOUS.

(Already at the end of the last number the robbers have appeared in the background. They prowl carefully around, and speak the prose in a half whisper, and very rapidly.)

PIANO.

Moderato.

1st Robber: Beppo, are you here? *2^d Robber: Like ants, we lie in ambush.* *1st Robber: And I think, not in vain!*

When the wedding-guests leave the castle to-night, it would be strange if not one at least, falls into our hands; that will repay us for our trouble. *2^d Robber: There! a form approaches! with quickened step, hurries through the streets.*

1st Robber: A man who gives the signal, burst forth!

2^d Robber: Retire, and when I give the signal, they retire into the wings.

Somewhat quicker.

TROMBONIOUS. (comes in hurriedly from the right.)

When in the country

one walking goes, and backward stumbling, falls and breaks his nose, for such bad

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(sarcasmically)
ritard.

luck no man would care, Yet with my own it don't com - pare. Great fame is
pp ritard.

mine, Gold I po-cess in piles! ha! ha! ha! ha! Coy
f *p*
rit.

For-tune on me smiles.
1st ROBBER.

2^d ROBBER. With gold he's well sup - plied, Our luck is good to -

a tempo.
rit. *pp*
rit.

(A shrill whistle resounds.)
 - day. The sig-nal, Bep-po, He must be our prey!

- day.
 L.H. L.H. *s* *cresc.*

(The robbers rush on Trombonius; while two of them hold him by the shoulders the others tie his hands behind his back.)

93

TROMBONIUS (*frightened*)

A musical score for Trombonius. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in the upper staff, followed by piano accompaniment. The vocal part includes lyrics: "Ha! what is that?" The piano part features dynamic markings like *ff* and *sf*.

1. ROBBER.

2. ROBBER. We want your purse'

Don't strug-gle or you may fare worse!

3. ROBBER.

4. ROBBER. We want your purse!

Don't strug-gle or you may fare worse!

(They examine his pockets.)

TROMBONIUS.

Ha! ha!

Ha! ha!

For gold they now my pockets

ri - fle.

What they dis - cov - er may as - tonish them a tri - fle!

94 2. ROBBER.

I nothing find - but is not the com-po - ser this, who now at

1. ROBBER.

Quite right! Trom
court so highly fav - ored?

TROMBONIUS.

Well, that's biz - arre! It
bon-i - us!

3. ROBBER.

Trom - bo - ni - us

4. ROBBER.

f *p*

rit.

seenis. I'm with the ban-dits pop - u - lar!

1st ROBBER.

2^d ROBBER.

p

Tromboni - us we won't mo -
p

rit.

(While this is sung, the other two robbers free his hands.)

- lest. for of mu - si - cians he's the best; as a colleague we'll treat him too, for those who

pp

ne - ver hooked are few. Trombo - ni - us we won't mo - lest, for of mu - si - cians he's the

3^d ROBBER.

Trombo - ni - us we won't mo - lest, for of mu - si - cians he's the

4th ROBBER.

p

poco rit.

best, As a col-league we'll treat him too, for those who ne - ver hooked are

best, As a col-league we'll treat him too, for those who ne - ver hooked are

*poco rit.***TROMBONIUS.****Tempo meno.**

For my de-lightful sympho - nee,

I found the

few.

few.

Tempo meno.

(Turns his pockets inside out.)

greatest sym - pa - thee,

My whole re - ward you may see here,

(Points to his stomach.)

espress. 97

on that I'm liv - ing all the year.

For my de -

p

For his de - light - ful sym - pho - nee,

p

p

For his de light - ful sym - pho - nee,

p

p

- light - ful sym - pho - nee,

I found the great - est sym - pa -

he found the great - est sym - pa - thee,

he found the great - est sym - pa - thee,

espress.

- thee, on that I'm liv - ing all the year,

his whole re - ward we now see here!

ha! ha! ha!

his whole re - ward we now see here!

ha! ha! ha!

on that I'm liv - ing all the year! Yes!

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

For his de - light-ful sym-pho -

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

For his de - light-ful sym-pho -

mf *cresc.*

Well that's bizarre! It

Yes! Yes!

cresc.

nee he found the greatest sym - pa - thee!

cresc.

cresc.

nee he found the greatest sym - pa - thee!

cresc.

rit.

seenis I'm with the bandits pop-u - - lar!

These robbers will not me mo -

Tromboni - us well not mo -

Tromboni -

rit.

lest, for of mu-sici-ans I'm the best, as a col-league they'll treat me
 lest, for of mu-sici-ans he's the best, as a col-league we'll treat him
 us well not mo-lest for of mu-sici-ans he's the best, as a colleague we'll treat him

too. for those that nev-er hooked are few! The rob-bers me will not mo-
 too. for those that nev-er hooked are few! Trombo-ni-us well not mo-
 too. for those that nev-er hooked are few! Trombo-ni-

- lest, for of mu-si-cians I'm the best; as a col-league they'll treat me
- lest, for of mu-si-cians he's the best; as a col-league we'll treat him
- us we'll, not mo - lest, as a col - league we'll treat him too, for those that

poco rit.

too, for those that ne - ver hooked are few.
 too, for those that ne - ver hooked are few.
 ne - ver hooked, that ne - ver hooked are few.

poco rit.

Poco meno mosso.

(The Robbers take off their masks.)

Piu Allegro.

Your cause we'll make our own!

Com-

Your cause we'll make our own!

Poco meno mosso.**Piu Allegro.****1st ROBBER.**

- pos - er need - y, Your emp - ty pock - ets call for ven - geance speed - y!

TROMBONIUS.

f Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance!

f Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance!

f Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance! *f* Ven - geance!

f *f* *f* *cresc.* *ff* *molto dim.*

(in a hoarse
whisper.)**Allegro grazioso.**
(with subdued voices.)

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

O Si gismund, your hole you'll hunt, your

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

O Si gismund, your hole you'll hunt, your

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

O Si gismund, your hole you'll hunt, your

Allegro grazioso.

reign well put an end to, Your throne so weak be-gins to squeak, the rest well soon at-tend to!

reign well put an end to, Your throne so weak be-gins to squeak, the rest well soon at-tend to!

reign well put an end to, Your throne so weak be-gins to squeak, the rest well soon at-tend to!

(aside.)

We swear that well sustain you.

When loud the cannons thunder

(aside.)

and vengeance help obtain you! When loud the cannons thunder

f *f* *moltodim.*

Yes! Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

f *moltodim.*

there's many a chance to plun - - der!

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

f *moltodim.*

there's many a chance to plun - - der!

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

f *moltodim.*

f cresc. *ff* *moltodim.*

(In a hoarse whisper.) *(With subdued voices.)*

p pp Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

p pp O Sig - ismund your hole you'll hunt, your reign we'll put an

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

O Sig - ismund your hole you'll hunt, your reign we'll put an

p pp Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

p pp O Sig - ismund your hole you'll hunt, your reign we'll put an

Vengeance! Vengeance! Vengeance!

O Sig - ismund your hole you'll hunt, your reign we'll put an

p *pp* *fp* *pp*

end to! Your throne so weak, be-gins to squeak, the rest we'll soon at - tend to!

1st ROB.

end to! Your throne so weak, be-gins to squeak, the rest we'll soon at - tend to! To -

end to! Your throne so weak, be-gins to squeak, the rest we'll soon at - tend to!

pp

pp

tr

106 Poco piu Allegro.
1st ROBBER.

Musical score for orchestra and choir, page 106. The score consists of six systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The vocal parts are in soprano and bass. The instrumentation includes strings, woodwinds, brass, and percussion. The vocal parts sing in unison. The lyrics are as follows:

- mor-row at midnight's hour, we'll break the ty - rant's pow'r!
To - mor-row at midnight's
To - mor-row at midnight's

Poco piu Allegro.

p To gath - er here,
hour, we'll break the ty - rant's pow'r!
hour, we'll break the ty - rant's pow'r!

p let us 'a - gree, Trom - bo - ni - us! our bat - tle cry shall be!
Trom -
Trom -

TROMBONIUS.

f

Now, comrades sli-ly steal a-way, and let no noise our plan be-

bo-ni-us

Now, comrades sli-ly steal a-way, and let no noise our plan be-

tray, but when you hear the watch word sound quick from your ambush you must bound! Now comrades

tray, but when you hear the watch word sound quick from your ambush you must bound! Now comrades

tray, but when you hear the watch word sound quick from your ambush you must bound! Now comrades

sli - ly steal a - way, and let no noise our plan be - tray, but when you hear the watchward

sli - ly steal a - way, and let no noise our plan be - tray, but when you hear the watchward

sli - ly steal a - way, and let no noise our plan be - tray, but when you hear the watchward

*poco rit.***Piu Allegro.**

sound, quick from your ambush you must bound!

Well.

sound, quick from your ambush you must bound! Trombo - ni - us our bat - tle cry shall be!

sound, quick from your ambush you must bound! Trombo - ni - us our bat - tle cry shall be!

Piu Allegro.*poco rit.**ff**ff trem.*

that's bi - zarre! I am pop-u - lar!

Trom - bo - ni - us, our bat - tle cry shall be!

Trom - bo - ni - us, our bat - tle cry shall be!

am pop-u - lar!

pop - u - lar!

Trombo-ni - us! Trombo - ni - us!

Trombo-ni - us!

Trom-bo - ni - us!

N° 10. DUETT.

PULCINELLA. METHUSALEM.

Andantino moderato.

PULCINELLA.

METHUSALEM.

PIANO.

Andantino moderato.

PULCINELLA.

pp

Lin - ger, night en - tran - cing, tell-tale

dawn, keep yet a - way, that not so soon, ah, not so soon, from me fleet - ing,

pp poco rit.

a tempo.

love's sweet dream may lon - ger stay!

O lin - ger, charm - ing

METHUSALEM.

p

Night en - tran - cing, lin - ger, tell-tale
a tempo.

pp poco rit.

p

night, go not a way, _____ that not so soon. ah, not so soon
dawn keep yet a way _____ that not so soon, _____ ah, not so

from me fleet - ing love's sweet dream may lon - ger stay
soon from me fleet - - ing this dream of love may lon - ger

poco rit. Poco animato.
tell - tale dawn keep a - way!
stay! Hark, hear'st thou not the
poco rit. *pp* Poco animato.

pp
No, no!
lark whose song upwelling too soon an - noun - ces the dawn!

Tis the night-in-gale in sweet accents it is telling, that 'twill be

Tenuto.

Piu moto.

METHUSALEM.

long yet be-fore night is gone!

pp

Woe's me! the
mare.

shepherd's bells are sounding, and over the sky now Phoebus' rays ex-tend!

PULCINELLA. (laughing.)METHUSALEM (cheerfully.)

What an er-ror as-tounding, tis the moon my friend!

The moon? Well, that's

rit.

PULCINELLA (seriously.)
a tempo.

good, then I'll stay here, that I with lis-ses thee may cover!

tr.

No, No! they

rit.

mf a tempo.

might us here dis - co - ver, and for thee dan - ger lurks, I fear! Yes, thou wert

pp

right, the sun is nearing, soon breaks the day! *cresc.*

Not the lark you did hear

cresc.

cresc.

love, haste a - way, soon breaks the day,

trill - ing, far is still the day, but in accents

Andante moderato.

p

The dul - et

thrill - ing, the nightin gale sang love's sweet tale.

Andante moderato.

cresc. *f* *p* *pp*

ac-cents, trai - lou! this kiss as well, trai - lou! trai -

Thy lov-er brings thee, trai -

- lou! as his fare - well! the dul-cet ac - cents, trai -

- lou! as his fare - well! the dulcet accents, trai -

Piu moto.
(suddenly interrupting.)

- lou! this kiss as well, trai - lou! Haste from me, now, go, de-lay not, O

- lou! this kiss as well! trai - lou!

Piu moto.

lov, - - er mine! this heart stays thine!

(embracing her.)

O my dar - ling! so

Poco rit.

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must it be! Thy word con-so-la-tion gives in part-ing! For in-deed sweeter
dim. pp rit.

Tempo I.

The ac-cent dul cet trai-lou! This
word, from no maid e'er was heard! The ac-cent sweettrai-lou! This
pp Tempo I.

kiss as well trai-lou thy sweet-heart brings thee, trai-
kiss as well trai-lou whis-pers un-to me my lit-tle wife trai-

lou, as her fare-well trai-lou! But now go from me here dan-ger
lou. as a part-ing trou-lou' Must so soon I part from

ritard.

lurks for thee so go! to morrow 'twill quite diff'rent be! For my heart stays with
 thee from thee, yet soon 'twill quite diff'rent be; for my heart stays with

*ritard. pp,**Lento.*

thee! Because now ends our bliss!

thee! *since now ends this hour of**Lento.*

Take this final parting kiss.

Yes a final part-ing
rit.

bliss

Take this fi-nal part-ing

rit.

kiss

Fare-well!

Fare.. well!

Fare - well!

kiss

Fare-well!

Fare - well!

Fare - well!

N^o 11. ROMANZE.
PULCINELLA and SIGISMUND.

Andantino.

PULCINELLA.

PIANO.

1. Al -
2. I

- though with me he sweet - ly plead - ed, No! no! cried I, you must a -
- tremble like a leaf-let ten - der. When he kissed me, and seized my

- way, From you a stern or - der is need - ed, if you'd have me o -
hand, The kiss I of course had to ren - der, for I could not with -

- bey what you say. It seems he was great - ly de -
- stand his com - mand. There - fore, I o - obey'd his di -

- light - ed, his wife so o - be - dient to find. To my
 - rec - tion (which to do, you'd im - pressed on my mind.) 'Till

sill up he climbed un - in - vi - ted, And there held me close - ly en -
 era-dled in dreams of af - fee - tion, The dawn us to - geth - er did

ritard.

- twined. —
 find. —

SIGISM.

Shall I show an-ger or a-musement? I'll see first what I in the pa - per
 Shall I show an-ger or a-musement? I'll see first what I in the pa - per

1. 2.
2. I

find. find.

p Led.

N^o 12. COUPLET.
SIGISMUND. CHOR.

119

Allegretto.

SIGISMUND.

PIANO.

learn - ed man, A let - ter did in - dite,
long had wished Their fortunes to u - nite,
in this town, Quite man - y chil - dren had,
is admired By one of our young swells,
sud - denly Grows fret - ful, thin and pale,
rid - ing out Be - hind two spank - ing bays,

1. Once on a time, a
2. ette and Os - car
3. eou - ple liv - ing
4. hal - let dan - cer
5. charm - ing maid - en
6. al - der - man was

But for some cause or oth - er, none Could
But still they lit tle head-way made, For
But as they chanced to be all girls, The
He sends her man - y nice bouquets, Yet
And ev - ry - bo - dy won - ders much, To
His carriage whirl - ing through the street, Great

read what he did write; both were bash - ful quite;
pa - ri - ents felt bad. she his suit re - pels.
think that she should ail. clouds of dust did raise.

The rea - son, none could understand, He wrote a pret - ty hand.
At last he dared a kiss to steal, Which did their u - nion seal.
At last they got a bouncing boy, Who can de - scribe their joy!
At last to her he bracelets sends, At once her ear she lends.
One day she by a soldier fine, Is asked: "Will you be mine?"
I asked a man of manners plain, "His wealth how did he gain?"

CHOR.

1. The
2. At
3. At
4. At
5. One
6. I

At last it was dis -
With joy their hearts did
What they so long had
For brace - lets ve - ry
A - gain she's bright and
"He used to be a

SOPR.

ALT. rea - son none could un - der - stand, He wrote a pret - ty handi -
last he dared a kiss to steal, Which did their u - nion seal!
last they got a bouncing boy, Who can de - scribe their joy?

TEN.

BASS. last to her he brace - lets sends, At once her ear she lends,
day she by a sol - dier fine, Is asked, "Will you be mine?"
asked a man of man - ners plain, "His wealth, how did he gain?"

- covered, To ev - 'ry one's sur -prise,
flutter, And it was in this wise,
wanted, The ba - by boy sup - plies,
sel - dom, A wo - man does de - spise,
merry, No lon - ger frets and cries,
ba - ker, And made such lit - tle pies,

The man he did en - tire - ly For -
That Os - car for the first time, Be -
They feel that now they've got it, The
That is the kind of pres - ent That
The soldier's love has furnished The
That one would hardly cov - er The

- get to dot his I's! gan to dot his I's!
dot to crown their I's! takes a dan - cer's eyes!
dot to crown her I's! dot that tops the I's!"

At last it was dis - With joy their hearts did
What they so long had For bracelets ve - ry
A - gain she's bright and "He used to be a

cov - ered, To ev - 'ry one's sur -
flut - ter, And it was in this
wanted, The ba - by boy sup -
sel - dom, A wo - man does de -
mer - ry, No lon - ger frets and
ba - ker, And made such lit - tle

At last it was dis - With joy their hearts did
What they so long had For bracelets ve - ry
A - gain she's bright and "He used to be a

cov - ered, To ev - 'ry one's sur -
flut - ter, And it was in this
wanted, The ba - by boy sup -

For bracelets ve - ry A - gain she's bright and
"He used to be a sel - dom, A wo - man does de -
mer - ry, No lon - ger frets and
ba - ker, And made such lit - tle

*poco rit.**a tempo.*

- prise,
wise,
- plies,
- spise,
cries,
pies,
That man he did en - tire-ly,
That Os-car for the first time.
They feel that now they've got it,
That is the kind of present,
The soldier's love has furnished
That one would hard-ly cov-er

For-get to dot his I's!
Be-gan to dot his I's!
The dot to crown their I's!
That takes a dan - cer's eyes!
The dot to crown her I's!
The dot that tops the I's!"
a tempo.

poco rit.

- prise,
wise,

For-get to dot his I's!
Be-gan to dot his I's!

- plies,
- spise,

The dot to crown their I's!
That takes a dan - cer's eyes!

cries,
pies,

The dot to crown her I's!
The dot that tops the I's!"

*poco rit.**p**a tempo.**pp**sf**tr*

1. 5.

2. Jean -
3. A
4. A
5. A
6. An

Last.

N^o 13. FINALE.

PULC. . METHUS. SOPHIST. TROMBON. SIGISM. CYPRIAN. VULC. CARBONAZZI and CHOR.

Allegro.

PULCINELLA. In - sur - Whod have

METHUSALEM. In - sur - Whod have

SOPHISTIKA. in Bi -

TROMBONIUS. in Bi -

SIGISMUND. rec-tion ev-er

CYPRIAN. rec-tion ev-er

VULCANIO. carah!

CARBONAZZI. carah!

SOPR. & ALT.

TENOR.

CHOR.

BASS.

Allegro.

PIANO. f sfz sfz sfz sfz

Cypr - without the ha -

Cypr - without the ha -

thought of throne they've heb do - mat - i - cal

thought of throne they've heb do - mat - i - cal

a nus bitual

a nus bitual

it! captured

it! captured

PULC.

note to quit!

METH.

note to quit!

VTLG.

note to quit!

CARB.

In - - sur - rec - tion in Bi - ea - rah! Cyp - - ri -

In - - sur - rec - tion in Bi - ea - rah! Cyp - - ri -

In - - sur - rec - tion in Bi - ea - rah! Cyp - - ri -

f

Insurrection in Bi - ea - rah! Who'd have ev - er thought of it! Cyp - ri - anus' throne they've

f

Insurrection in Bi - ea - rah! Who'd have ev - er thought of it! Cyp - ri - anus' throne they've

f

Insurrection in Bi - ea - rah! Who'd have ev - er thought of it! Cyp - ri - anus' throne they've

f

In - - sur - rec - tion in Bi - ea - rah! Cyp - - ri

f

Insurrection in Bi - ea - rah! Who'd have ev - er thought of it! Cyp - ri - anus' throne they've

f

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat, indicating F major or D minor. The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The lyrics are written below each staff.

an - us' throne they've captur-ed with - - out note to quit!

an - us' throne they've captur-ed with - - out note to quit!

an - us' throne they've captur-ed with - - out note to quit!

cap - tured with-out the ha - bi - tu - al heb - do - mat - i - cal note to quit!

cap - tured with-out the ha - bi - tu - al heb - do - mat - i - cal note to quit!

cap - tured with-out the ha - bi - tu - al heb - do - mat - i - cal note to quit!

an - us' throne they've captur-ed with - - out note to quit'

cap - tured with-out the ha - bi - tu - al heb - do - mat - i - cal note to quit !

The score concludes with a dynamic instruction 'sf' (fortissimo) followed by a series of eighth-note chords on the bass staff.

with - out note to quit!

with - out note to quit! Now friend, I count on youral-

with - out note to quit!

with - out note to quit!

with - out note to quit!

CYPRIAN.

li - ance to help me crush the foe's de - fi - ance! we to each

SIGISM.

He'd bet - ter not de - pend on me, I've got e -

CYPR.

oth - er true shall be.

- nough of him al - ready.

To pitch in-to the foe we're ready.

pp

SIGISM.

To pitch in-to the foe we're ready Piff! Paff!

CYPR.

Piff! Paff! Piff! Crick!

VULC.

Piff! Paff! Piff! Crick!

Piff! Paff!

CARB.

Piff! Paff! Piff! Crick!

PULC.

To pitch in-to the foe we're ready, Piff! Paff! Poof!

*METHUS.**SOPH.*

To pitch in-to the foe we're ready, Piff! Paff! Poof!

*TROMB.**SIGISM.*

Piff! Crick!

Piff! Paff! Poof!

CYPR.

To pitch in-to the foe we're ready, Piff! Paff! Poof!

VULC.

Piff! Crack!

Piff! Paff! Poof!

CARB.

To pitch in-to the foe they're ready, Piff! Paff! Poof!

To pitch in-to the foe they're ready, Piff! Paff! Piff! Poof!

*PULC.**METHU.*

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra ta plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick!

SOPH.

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra ta plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick!

TROMB.

Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra ta plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick!

CYPR.

pp

Crack! Rata-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-taplan! Ra-ta - plan! Piff! Paff! Poof!

Crack! Rata-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-taplan! Ra-ta - plan! Piff! Paff! Poof!

Crack! Rata-plan! Piff! Paff! Poof! Crick! Crack! Ra-taplan! Ra-ta - plan! Piff! Paff! Poof!

*PULC.**p*

Lads, forward go, Charge on the foe! Crick!Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick!Crack! to the van!

*SOPHIST.**p*

Lads, forward go, Charge on the foe! Crick!Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick!Crack! to the van!

*TROMB.**p*

Lads, forward go, Charge on the foe! Crick!Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick!Crack! to the van!

*CYPR.**p*

Lads, forward go, Charge on the foe! Crick!Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick!Crack! to the van!

Piff!

Paff! Crick!

Crack! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Crick!Crack! to the van!

Lads forward go, Charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan!

Lads forward go, Charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan!

Lads forward go, Charge on the foe! Ra-ta-plan! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan!

Ra-ta - plan!

Lads forward go, Charge on the foe Ra-ta-plan! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan!

Piff! Paff! Crick! Crack! Ra-ta-plan! Rataplan! Ra-ta-plan!

Ra-ta - plan!

SIGISM.

Recitativ.

What means that trum-pet sound I

f

Allegro.

hear?

f

VULCANIO. Andante.

'Tis Messrs Popinjoy and Follansbee, they would like to before you to ap-peal From

p

SIGISM. Allegro moderato.

I shall be hap - py to re-

Bicarah they have been sent as deputies to see you here!

Allegro moderato.

ceive them

cresc.

We shall be hap - py

cresc.

to re - ceive

them.

We shall be hap - py

cresc.

to re - ceive

them.

CHOR.

cresc.

Allegretto.

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Measure 11 starts with a dynamic 'sf' (fortissimo) and a piano dynamic 'p'. Measure 12 begins with a forte dynamic. The music consists of eighth-note patterns and rests.

SIGISMUND. (*strikes an attitude.*)

Good-day to you,

gen-tlemen, this is, I think, Mis- ter Pop - in - jay?

FOLLANSBEE. (*bowing.*)

No sir, Fol - lans-bee! Up-on our

throne that's now va-cant, to take place we hope that you'll wil-ling be!

POPINJAY.

That we'd

His luck is some-thing

METH. & SOPH.

O heav-ens, what a fate!

POPIN.

like to see!

CYPR.

O heav-ens, what a fate!

VULC. & CARB.

His luck is some-thing

great!

SIGISM. (*fluttered, to Popinjay.*)

Mis-ter Fol - - lans - bee.

POPIN. (*bows.*)

Excuse me, Pop - - in - jay! If,

great!

POP.

Sig - is - mund, the word you'll say, You'll be our ru - ler from this day!

p PULC.'Tis an of-fer grand! *SIGISM.* *rall.* *a tempo.**VULC. & CARB.* My thanks com-mand!

'Tis an of-fer grand!

CHOR.

'Tis an of-fer grand!

Tis an of-fer grand!

*a tempo.**SIGISM. (to Follansbee.)*

I to the Ex-treme left send

my sa-lu-ta-tions, Mister Pop-in-jay!

FOLLANSBEE (modestly.)

Excuse me Fol-lans-bee!

POPINJAY.

For bringing

FOLL.

136 Our joy 'twould

right a-long with us the du-cal re-ga-lia, ex-cuse us pray.

PULC.

METH. & SOPH. Their of-fer's real-ly grand!

O most un-grate-ful land!

SIGISM. (*to Popinjay.*)

FOLL. Mister Fol-lans

CYPR.

VULC. & CARB.

There of-fer's real-ly grand!

bee!

FOLL.

POP. To make you duke con-cluded we, for lib'ral you are

Ex-cuse me Pop-in-jay! To make you duke con-cluded we, for lib'ral you are

W. S. & CO. 5102 + 113

PULC.

'Tis an of - fer grand! *rall.* *a tempo.*
 My thanks com - mand!

said to be.

said to be.

VULC. & CARB.

CHOR.

'Tis an of - fer grand! *rall.* *a tempo.*
 'Tis an of - fer grand!
 'Tis an of - fer grand!

rall. *a tempo.*

Allegro.

Recitativ.

And

CYPR. (*to Sigismund.*)

Allegro.

Of course you'll re-fuse their prop - o - si-tion,

? Recitativ.

a tempo.

Recitativ.

not encourage the se - di - tion!

SIGISM.

I would in - deed! 'pon my soul, but that the

Recitativ.

pp colla parte.

(to the deputies.)

rit.

peo - ple's wish did e'er my acts con - trol! Your of - fer suits me ve - ry

pp

f

rit.

a tempo. SOPHIST.

Ha! treacher - y most fell! Treacher - y most fell!

SIGISM.

well.

That you may

CYPR.

Ha! treacher - y most fell! Treacher - y most fell!

pp *a tempo.*

see I want to please your land, just o'er to me the blooming busi - ness

Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

*

Tempo di Valse.

hand.

CYPR. (*in a rage.*)

They steal from me my scep - tre, crown and

Tempo di Valse.

They steal from

They steal from

lands! That ven - geance and the trai - tor's blood de-mands! They steal from

fz

p

him his scepter,crown and lands. That vengeance and the trai - tor's blood de-

him his scepter,crown and lands. That vengeance and the trai - tor's blood de-

PULC.

They steal from him his scepter, throne and lands! For that he vengeance

mands!

mands!

mands!

They steal

my lands!

pp

dire and blood de - mands! For that for that
 They steal from him his scepter crown and
 They steal from him his scepter crown and
 they steal my lands They steal from me my scepter crown and

he vengeance dire and blood de - mands
 lands, that ven - geance and the trai tor's blood de - mands! He steals his
 lands, that ven - geance and the trai tor's blood de - mands! He steals his
 lands.

landsthatblooddemands! He steals his lands!Thatblooddemands!

landsthatblooddemands! He steals his lands!Thatblooddemands!

PULC. & METH.

Man-y a word, by an-ger stirred, 'Midst the wild din of joy is heard,

SOPHIST.

Man-y a word, by an-ger stirred, 'Midst the wild din of joy is heard,

TROMB.

He is pre-fered, that is the word, Which 'midst the din of joy is heard,

CYPR.

Man-y a word, by an-ger stirred, 'Midst the wild din of joy is heard,

Your friend's do-mains, are wrong-ful gains, Fear lest the spite of fate's in-curred!

Thy fair do-mains, wrong-ly he gains, he has the spite of fate in-curred!

Thy fair do-mains, wrong-ly he gains, he has the spite of fate in-curred!

My new do-mains are splendid gains, I seem to be by fate pre-fered!

My fair do-mains, wrong-ly he gains, he has the spite of fate in-curred!

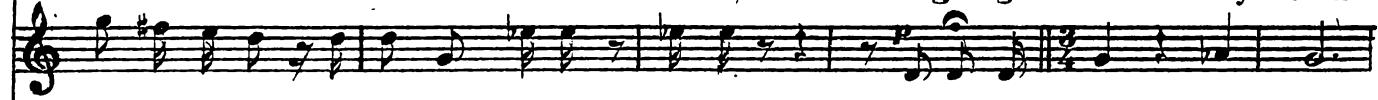
Tempo I.



take land and crown, O I must tremble! tremble! The great gods frown!



take land and crown, O I must tremble! tremble! The great gods frown! they frown



Bi-car-ah's crown! And I am happy! happy! tho' men may frown



Bi-car-ah's crown! May he be happy! happy! tho' men may frown!



Bi-car-ah's crown! May he be happy! happy! tho' men may frown!



Bi-car-ah's crown! May he be happy! happy! tho' men may frown!



Tempo I.



SOPH. Ma - ny a word by an - ger stirred midst the wild din of joy is
 The great god frown!

TROMB.

The great gods frown! Ma - ny a word by an - ger stirred midst the wild din of joy is
 SIGISM.

CYPR. He is pre - ferred; That is the word which midst the din of joy is

The great gods frown! Ma - ny a word by an - ger stirred midst the wild din of joy is

WLC. & CARB. pp

He is pre - ferred; That is the word which midst the din of joy is

heard! Your friend's domains are wrongful gains! Fearlest the spite of fate in - cured!

His new do - mains are wrongful gains! he seems to be by fate pre - ferred

heard! His new do - mains are wrongful gains! he seemsto be by fate pre - ferred

heard, my new do - mains are splendid gains! I seem to be by fate preferred

heard, my fair do - mains wrongly he gains! he has the spite of fate in - cured

heard, His new do - main are splendid gains! he seemsto be by fate pre - ferred

PULLC. *f*

Woe! Woe! O Sig- is - mund! Woe! Woe! O Sig- is -

METH. *f*

Woe! Woe! O Sig- is - mund! Woe! Woe! O Sig- is -

SOPH. *f*

Woe! Woe! O Sig- is - mund! Woe! Woe! O Sig- is -

TROMB. *f*

Woe! Woe! O Sig- is - mund! Woe! Woe! O Sig- is -

SIGISM. *f*

Hail! Hail! this joy-ful day! Hail! Hail! this joy-ful

CYPR. *f*

Woe! Woe! O Sig- is - mund! Woe! Woe! O Sig- is -

VULC. *f*

Hail! Hail! O Sig- is - mund! Hail! Hail! O Sig- is -

CARB. *f*

Hail! Hail! O Sig- is - mund! Hail! Hail! O Sig- is -

f

Hail! Hail! O Sig- is - mund! Hail! Hail! O Sig- is -

f

Hail! Hail! O Sig- is - mund! Hail! Hail! O Sig- is -

f

Hail! Hail! O Sig- is - mund! Hail! Hail! O Sig- is -

ff

- mund! On this wrong - ful ae - tion! on this wrong - ful ae - tion!

- mund! On this wrong - ful ae - tion! on this wrong - ful ae - tion!

- mund!

day Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion! Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion!

- mund! On this wrong - ful ae - tion! on this wrong - ful ae - tion!

- mund! Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion! Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion!

- mund! Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion! Yes, Bi - ea - rah's ae - tion!

ff

Hea - ven can - not look with sat - is - fac - tion!

His wrongful

Hea - ven can - not look with sat - is - fac - tion!

is for me a source of sat - is - fac - tion!

Hea - ven can - not look with sat - is - fac - tion!

is for him a source of sat - is - fac - tion!

is for him a source of sat - is - fac - tion!

is for him a source of sat - is - fac - tion!

METH.

deed for vengeance cries, He from his friend a - way takes sleep - ter, lands and

PULC. *f*

METH. His deed his deed

crown! He steals from him his sceptre, crown and lands; That, vengeance, and the

SOPH.

TROMB.

He steals from him his sceptre, crown and lands; That, vengeance, and the

CYPR.

He steals from me my sceptre, crown and lands; That, vengeance, and the

will not a - vail.

trai-tor's blood demands! He steals his lands; that blood demands, He steals his lands, that blood de -

trai-tor's blood demands! He steals his lands; that blood demands, He steals his lands, that blood de -

trai-tor's blood demands! He steals my lands; that blood demands, He steals my lands, that blood de -

cresc.

him! Ma - ny a word by an-ger stirred

METH.

mands!

SOPH.

mands! Ma - ny a word by an-ger stirred

TROMB.

mands!

SIGISM.

"He is pre - fered!" that is the word

CYPR.

mands! Ma - ny a word by an-ger stirred

VILC.

CARB.

"He is pre - fered!" that is the word

"He is pre - fered!" that is the

"He is pre - fered!" that is the word

f

p

PUL.

midst the wild din of joy is heard! Your friend's domains are wrongful gains.

METH.

midst the wild din of joy is heard! Your friend's domains are wrongful gains.

TROM.

SIGISM.

which midst the din of joy is heard! My new do - mains are splendid gains!

CYPR.

midst the wild din of joy is heard My fair do - mains wrongly he gains

VULC.

midst the din of joy is heard! His new do - mains

CARB.

CHOR.

which midst the din of joy is heard! His new do - mains are splendid gains'

word which midst the din of joy is heard! His new do - mains,

which midst the din of joy is heard! His new, his new do - mains

Allegro ma non troppo.

fate's spite you've in - cured! Woe un - to you Si - - - gis

you've the spite of fate in - cured! Woe un - to you Si - - - gis

I by for - tune am pre - fered! I'm su - premely hap - - - py

ven - geance dire he has in - cured! Woe un - to you Si - - - gis

they are splen-did gains, Hail! Hail! great Sig - is mund, Hail' great Sigis -

He's by fate pre - fered, Hail' Hail to you great Si - - - gis

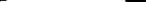
they are splen-did gains, Hail! Hail to you great Si - - - gis

they are tru - ly splendid gains! Hail! great Si - gis - mund'Hail' great Si-gis

Allegro ma non troppo.

cresc.

mund, by good men you'll be shunned!

METH. *fff* 

SOPH.

mund, O vil - lian to be shunned '

TROM.

SIGIS.

for this luck will swell my friend

CYP.

mund, O vil - lian tō be shunned'

— 1 —

mund, O migh - ty Sig - - - is - mund!

CARB

mund,O migh-ty Sig - - - is - mund!

mund,O migh-ty Sig - - - is - mund !

mund,O migh-ty Sig - - - is - mund !

III. ACT.

No. 14. SOLDIER'S CHORUS.

Spadi & Gasparo.

PIANO.

Allegro vivace.

Tenor.

Soldier's Chorus. Good comrades, brave comrades, a merry life you'll lead, lads! in Bass.

war rush fiercely on the foe, in peace with pretty maid-ens go.

Now

Now thirst for blood, - - then thirst for wine, that's in the Sol-dier's
 'hirst for blood, - - then thirst for wine, that's in the

p cres *f*

line. thirsty he must ever be, drink then we!

Sol dier's line. thirsty he must ever be drink then we!

In-fant-ry and Cav - al-ry and Bom-bardiers and Mus-keteers all of them from

far and near on our Duke's command come here . . . Good com - rades brave

com - rades, a mer ry life you'll leade, lads, in war rush fiercely on the foe, in

peace with pretty maid - ens go.

Poco meno.
SPADI.

(half over).

In praise of wine I'll loudly sing, then

p

homage to my sweet-heart bring!

Find you a maid sweet and

p

ten-der, to the pro-vost send her! All I have to say is this,

ar-dent-ly my girl must kiss, my girl must kiss!



attaca No15.

No. 15. COUPLET and CHORUS.

Spadi.Gasparo&Chorus.

(Somewhat marked.)

SPARDI.

The peace - ful shepherd on the

PIANO.

lea - - of his i-de-al dream - ing, a

vis - ion gold-en hued did see with blue eyes soft - ly

beau - - ing, Walk e - las-tie, figure slender, honeyed lips and

glances tender. locks all tinged with golden light, skin like glacier snow so white.. .

Blonde she must be! Blonde she must be! The shepherds maiden free! Blonde she must be!

p

rit. *a tempo* blonde she must be the shepherds maiden free! *pdolce* Blonde she must be! Blonde she must be,
pdolce Blonde she must be! Blonde she must be,
pdolce Blonde she must be! Blonde she must be,
Blonde she must be! Blonde she must be,
Blonde, yes blonde, yes

rit. *a tempo* blonde she must be blonde she must be the shepherds maiden free
rit. *a tempo* blonde she must be blonde she must be the shepherds maiden free
rit. *a tempo* blonde she must be blonde she must be she must be!
blonde must his maiden be! Blonde, yes blonde she must be!
rit. *a tempo*

(more marked than the first time.)

(Vigorously)

GASPARO

She that would gain the warrior's breast - - with hon - - - ey cannot
 tame him. Who would the eagle's flight ar - rest. - - must in the
 wing first lame him! Coal black eyes and glances darkling, ready tongue and
 answer sparkling, strapping build and teeth like pearl. Thus I'd have the warrior's girl'

Dark she must be! Dark she must be, the warrior's maid-en free!

p.

rit. *a tempo*

Dark she must be! Dark she must be, the warrior's maiden free!

rit. *a tempo*

Dark she must be! Dark she must be, the warrior's maiden free! Dark she must be

Dark she must be! Dark she must be, the warrior's maiden free! Dark she must be

Dark, yes dark... yes dark must his maid-en be, dark, yes

f.

rit. *a tempo*

Dark she must be the warrior's maiden free!

rit. *a tempo*

Dark she must be the warrior's maiden free!

rit. *a tempo*

Dark she must be must she be.

rit. *a tempo*

dark must she be.

rit. *a tempo*

N^o 16. MELODRAMMA and DUET.

SOPHISTIKA. CYPRIAN.

PIANO.

Moderato.

Moderato.

Moderato.

SOPHISTIKA.

1. People lis - ten to the mournful
2. And in se - cret with his guest's op -

CYPRIAN.

People lis - ten, &c.
And in se - cret, &c.

Moderato.

Fine.

sto - ry of that no - ble ru - ler, Cyp - ri - an;
- po-nents, did this friend so conscienceless co - quet,

From the ma - ny mis - for - tunes that
Un - til Cyp - rian's land, crown and

bore he. Take a note of warning you all can!
seep - ter, In - to his po-session he did get.

To his friend that treated him so
Sto - len prop - er - ty will ne - ver

il - ly, He went vis - i - ting, and with him too,
pros - per, This, O mor - tal, clear - ly un - der - stand.

Took his
What - so -

wife, as fair as a ny li - ly, And his son, he al - so nothing knew.
ev - er be your oe - eu - pa - tion, Don't you ev - er steal your neighbor's land.

No. 17. DUET and CHOR.

TROMBONIUS, 1st ROBBER & CHOR.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

pp

ff

TROMBONIUS.

pp

1. When 'tis quiet,
rope
pleasure steal-thi-ly,
 we ex-tend,
 strange and sweet,
 Treasures rich cab-bage
 And tie it fast at one
 In such a way the foe to

1st ROBBER.

pp

we,
end,
meet!

Why does he too,
Should the ty-rant
There is naught I

pay re-
Come to
more ad-

cab-bage we,
at one end,
the foe to meet!



pp

- fuse?
close,
mire,

That is why he his
We pull the rope,
Than such a chance,

throne must lose!
down he goes!
to con - spire!

When 'tis
And this
'Tis a

qui - et,
rope
pleasure

steal - thi - ly,
we ex - tend,
strange and sweet,

treasures rich,
and tie it fast
in such a way

TENOR.

When 'tis qui - et,
And this rope
'Tis a pleasure

steal-thi - ly,
we ex - tend,
strange and sweet,

treasures
and tie it
in such a

*CHOR.**BASS.*

cab-bage we!
 at one end!
 the foe to meet!

Why does he to
 Should the ty - rant
 There is naught I

pay re-
 come too
 more ad-

rich cab-bage we!
 fast at one end!
 way the foe to meet!

Why does he to
 Should the ty - rant
 There is naught I

fuse?
 close:
 mire:

that is why he his
 we pull the rope
 than such a chance

thronenrust lose!
 down he goes!
 to con-spire!

pay re - fuse
 come too close
 more ad - mire

that is why he his thronemust lose!
 we pull the rope down he goes!
 than such a chance to con-spire!

Boun! he'll find new woes in ev' - ry spot, boun, boun, where'er he

goes, he'll hear a shot, boun, boun, he'll find new woes in ev' - ry

boun, boun, he'll find new woes in ev' - ry

boun, boun, he'll find new woes in ev' - ry

1. 2.

spot, boun! boun! where'er he goes, he'll hear a shot, boun! boun!

spot, boun! boun! where'er he goes, he'll hear a shot, boun! boun!

spot, boun! boun! where'er he goes, he'll hear a shot, boun! boun!

1. 2.

s.f. *s.f.* *cresc.*

Last.

2. And this shot, boun! boun!

3. 'Tis a *pp*

shot, boun! boun!

shot, boun! boun!

Last.

pp

N^o 18. GENERAL'S SONG.

METHUSALEM & CHOR.

Recitativ.

METHUSALEM.

I'm Gen - e - ral here, I'm Gen - e - ral here, I'm Gen - e - ral

PIANO.

Recitativ.

here!

1. Soldiers ad - vance! let val - or nerve you! Shall justice
foe think I'll be - seech him, Because Go -
sheath, thou weap - on splendid! With dauntless

- ev - er cry for aid in vain?
liah's size I do not show,
braver - y in - spire me now,

Let not the ties of du - ty swerve you, But fol - low
Soon I the les - son hope to teach him, That lit - tle
That when the din of bat - tle's end - ed, The bays of

me, the vie - to - ry I'll gain!
Da - vid laid the gi - ant low!
vie - to - ry may crown my brow!

Hark! 'tis the signal sounding
Tho' great their number I'll not
Their ringing plaudits greet my

Allegretto.

clear!
fear! 1-3.—I am general here! Bombs and cannons what need I fear! I am general
ear!

here, leader here! Bombs and cannons what need I fear! I am general here, leader

METHUSALEM.

here Bombs and cannons what need I fear! I am general here! leader here! Bombs and
SOPR. & ALT. ff

CHOR. Bombs and cannons what need he fear! He is general here! leader here! Bombs and
TENOR. ff

BASS. ff

Bombs and cannons what need he fear! He is our general here! Bombs and

ff

f

p

ff

1. 2.

cannons what need I fear, I am general here! lead-er here!
 cannons what need he fear! He is general here! lead-er here!
 cannons what need he fear! He is our lead-er here!

1. 2.

METHUSALEM.

2. Let not the
3. Come from thy

Last.

here!
here!
here!

Last.

N°19. WALZER DUET.

PULCINELLA. METHUSALEM.

PIANO.

PULCINELLA.

METHUSALEM.

O thou, O thou my field mar-shal, — O
 O thou, my life, my love my all,
 thou, O thou, O thou my life, my all! I'll fol - low e - ver
 thou, my life, my all! Thowlt fol - low e - ver
cresc.

at thy call. fol - low thee at thy call Thou
 at my call, fol - low me at my call Thou

of my dreams the end and all, O thou my darling field - mar -
 of my dreams the end and all, O thou thou, my life my

shall Soon thou'll be back with me then we'll both
 all Soon dear will I re-turn to thee then we'll

hap-py be, Soon thou'll be back with me, then we'll
 hap-py be, Soon dear will I return to thee we'll

hap - py be.

hap - py be. Tho' I now must leave thee O let not

p

cresc. *f*

In my arms I'd weave thee,

grief afflict thy heart

mf *cresc.*

poco rit. *p* *rall.* nev - er from my side let thee de - part. O

I must yet de - part O

poco rit. *pp* *rall.*

a tempo

thou, O thou my field mar - shal O thou, O thou, O thou my life, my
a tempo
 thou, my life, my love, my all.

cresc.

all, I'll fol - low ev - er at thy call, fol - low thee, at thy
 all, Thou'l fol - low ev - er at my call, fol - low me, at my

p

call. Thou of my dreams the end and all, O thou, my darling field - mar -

call. Thou of my dreams the end and all, O thou, thou my life, my

p

f

shall. Soon thou'l be back with me, Then we'll both
 all, Soon, dear, will I return to thee, Then we'll

hap - py be. Soon thou'l be back with me then we'll
 hap - py be. Soon dear will I return to thee well

hap - - - py be.
 hap - - - py be.

LIST OF OPERAS.

NORA.— C. A. WHITE & C. D. BLAKE.

VOCAL SCORE	1.50
GEMS, SEPARATE NOS. FROM .40 TO .75 EACH	
GRAND POTPOURRI FOR PIANO.—BLAKE.	1.00
LIBRETTO (DIALOGUE,) STAGE BUSINESS, COSTUMES, ETC.	.25

THE MERRY WAR.— STRAUSS.

VOCAL SCORE	1.00
GEMS	.25
PIANO SCORE	.50
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