THE CHERRY GIRL

By
SEYMOUR HICKS
lyrics by AUBREY HOPWOOD
Music by
IVAN CARYLL

CHAPPELL & Co., Ltd.
50, NEW BOND St., LONDON, W.

VOCAL SCORE
6/- NET.

THE CHERRY GIRL.

Musical Play

IN TWO ACTS.

WRITTEN BY

SEYMOUR HICKS.

LYRICS BY

AUBREY HOPWOOD.

MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL.

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THE CHERRY GIRL.

Characters.

ACT I.

MOONSHINE	*(a White Pierrot)*	MR. SEYMOUR HICKS.
STARLIGHT	*(a Black Pierrot)*	MR. COURTICE POUNDS.
BOW, SCRAPE	*(two Chamberlains)*	MR. STANLEY BRETT. / MR. MURRAY KING.
ESAU	*(Pansy's Gorilla)*	MR. EDWARD SILLWARD.
SNOWBALL	*(a Sweep's Boy)*	MASTER GEORGE HERSEE.
1ST HERALD		MR. J. BEWLAY.
2ND HERALD		MR. CHARLES PHILLIPS.
1ST WATCHMAN		MR. PHILLIP RITTE.
PANSY	*(a Cherry Seller)*	MISS CONSTANCE HYEM.
SYLVIA	*(a Pierrette)*	MISS CARMEN HILL.
NIGHT	*(a Pierrette)*	MISS KATE VESEY.
MORNING	*(a Pierrette)*	MISS HILDA ANTONY.
DIMPLES	*(Snowball's Sweetheart)*	MISS WINNIE HALL.
MDLLE. PAS BAS	*(a Model)*	MISS DOROTHY FROSTICK.
JOSEPHINE	*(a Pierrette Maid)*	MISS GLADYS ARCHBUTT.
RAINBOW		MISS NANCY BUCKLAND.
THE CHAMBERLAIN		MISS CARRINGTON.
1ST MAID OF HONOUR		MISS BLANCHE THORPE.
2ND MAID OF HONOUR		MISS LILIAN HEWITSON.
	AND	
THE QUEEN		MISS ELLALINE TERRISS.

ACT II.

HAPPY JOE	*(a Knight of the Road)*	MR. SEYMOUR HICKS.
THE SQUIRE	*(of Homewood Hall)*	MR. COURTICE POUNDS.
GRAB, SNATCHEM	*(two Beadles)*	MR. STANLEY BRETT. / MR. MURRAY KING.
ROSE OF THE RIVIERA	*(Happy Joe's Stable Boy)*	MASTER VALCHERA.
WHITE SURREY	*(his Horse)*	MR. EDWARD SILLWARD.
HECUBA	*(his Dog)*	
ROBIN ROY, ROBIN ME, ROBIN ANYONE	*(Happy Joe's Men)*	MR. FRANK CARROL / MR. ROBERT WILKES. / MR. WILLIAM HAY.
IKESTEIN	*(his Irish Servant)*	MR. CHARLES TREVOR.
MILLICENT	*(Lady of Homewood Hall)*	MISS CARMEN HILL.
TIP-TOE	*(Happy Joe's Wife)*	MISS KATE VESEY.
THE SPIRIT OF DAWN		MISS BARBARA DEANE.
A SUNBEAM		MISS NELLIE LONNEN.
CLOTILDE		MISS PHYLLIS CANTON.
1ST COUNTRY BELLE		MISS CLAIR MARSDEN.
2ND COUNTRY BELLE		MISS LILIAN BURNS.
1ST FLOWER		MISS JESSIE LONNEN.
TRUTH		MISS DECIMA BROOKE.
	AND	
THE QUEEN		MISS ELLALINE TERRISS.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT I. ONCE UPON A TIME.

SCENE 1.—A Street in Carnival Time (Night)	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 2.—On the Housetops (Pierrot-land)	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 3.—The Throne Room of the Queen	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 4.—Moonshine's Studio	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 5.—Dreamland	W. HARFORD.

ACT II. ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

SCENE 1.—A Village Green in Old England	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 2.—The Garden Gateway	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 3.—The Purple Garden	R. C. MCCLEERY.
SCENE 4.—Homewood Hall	W. HARFORD.
SCENE 5.—Moonshine's Studio again	W. HARFORD.

THE CHERRY GIRL.

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Act II.

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Vocal Score.

THE CHERRY GIRL.

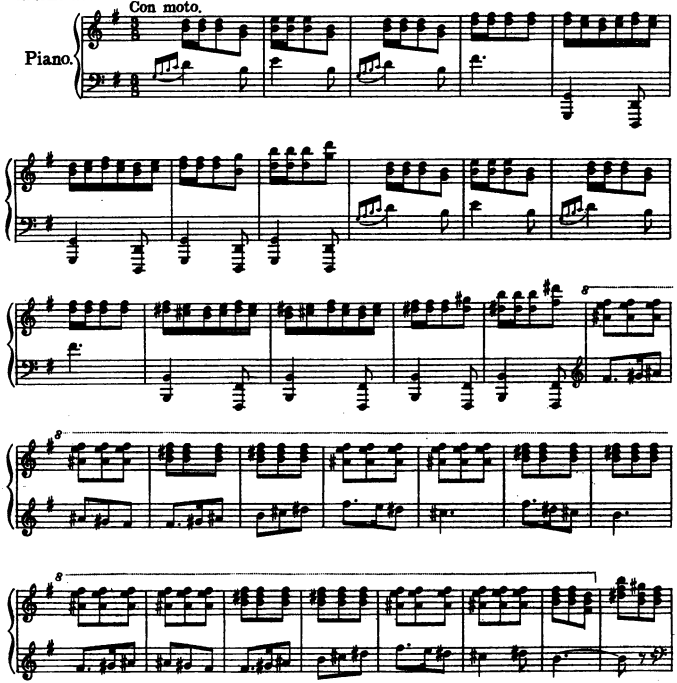
Act I.

No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.



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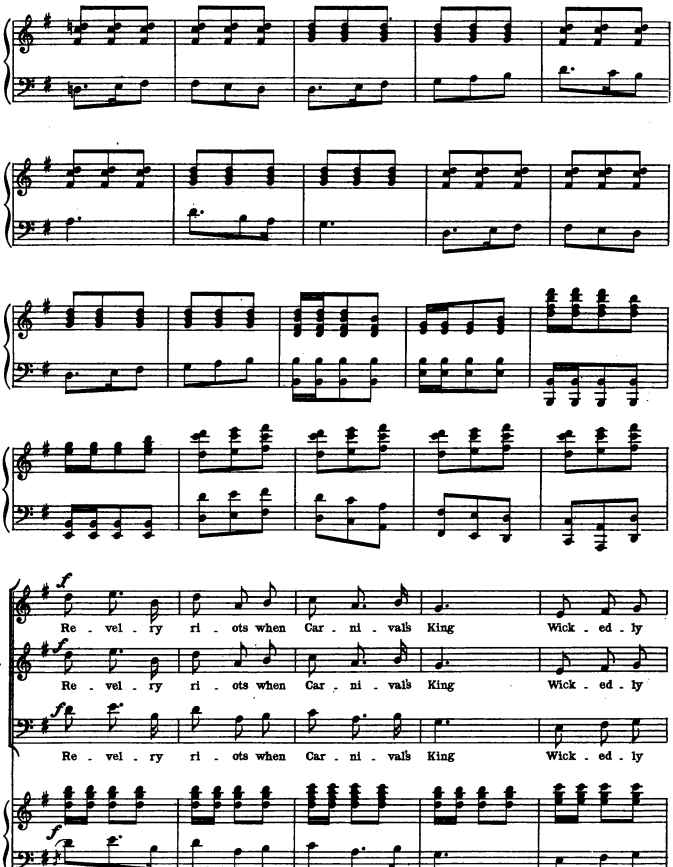
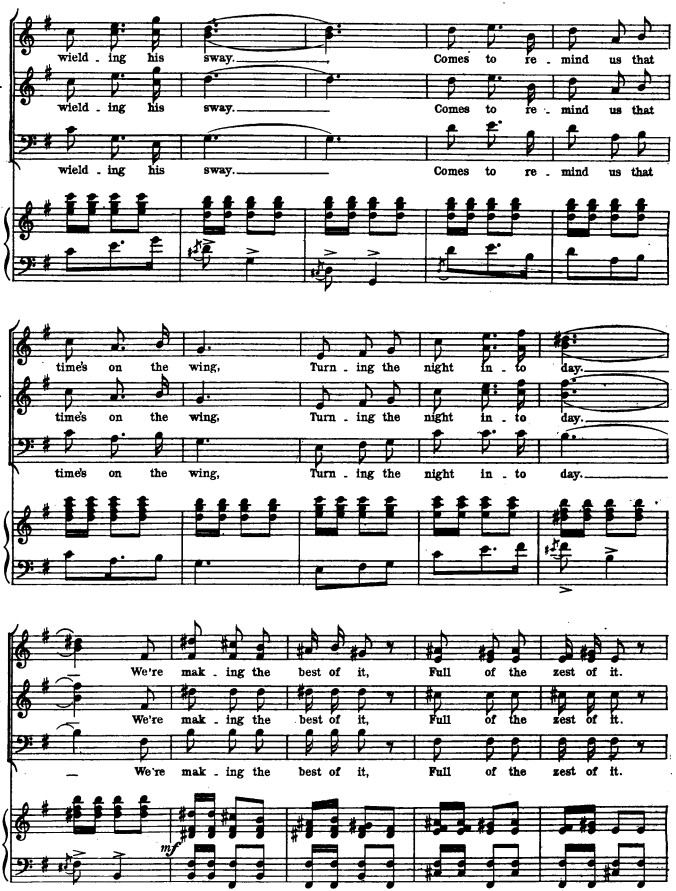
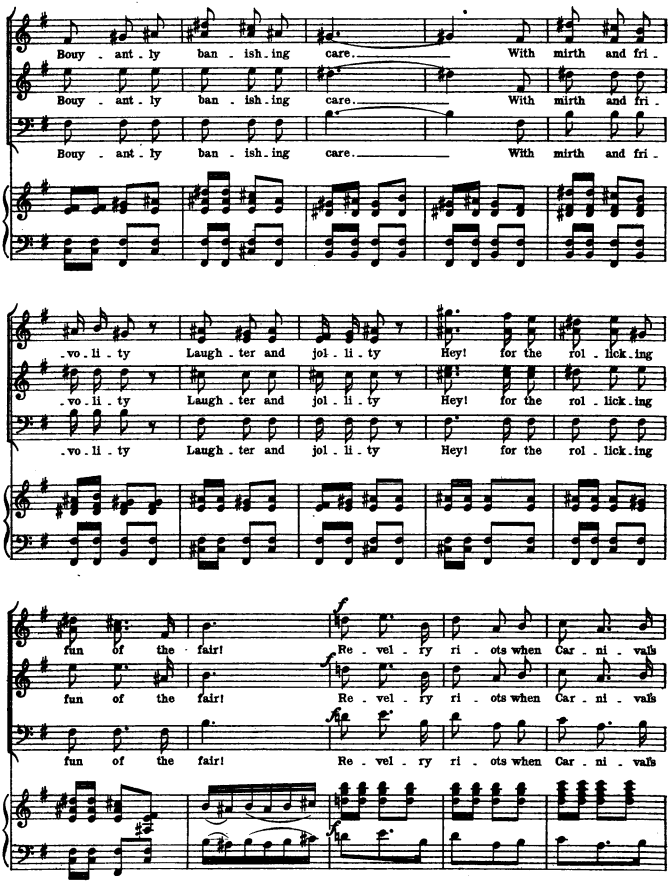
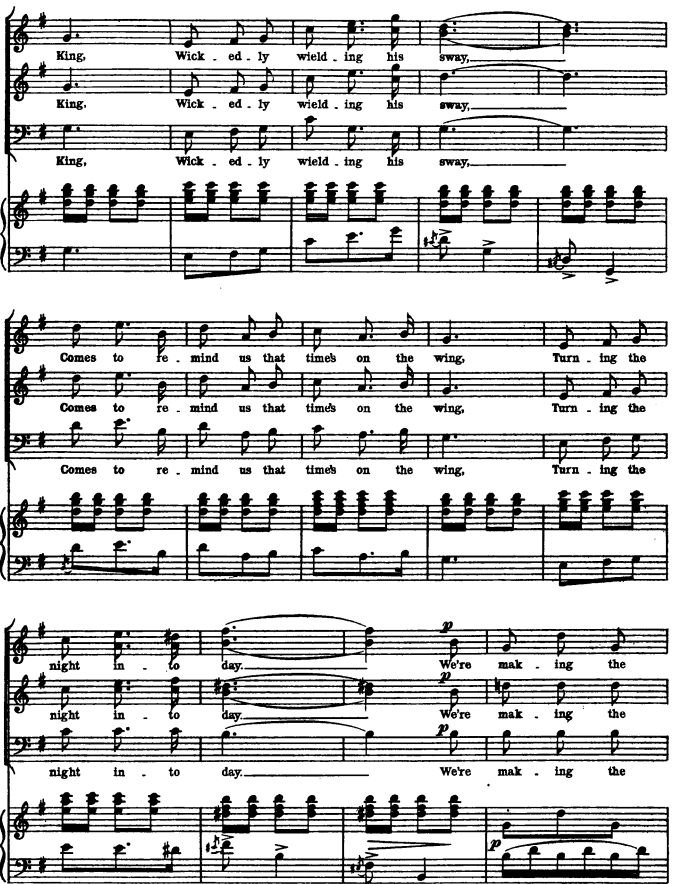
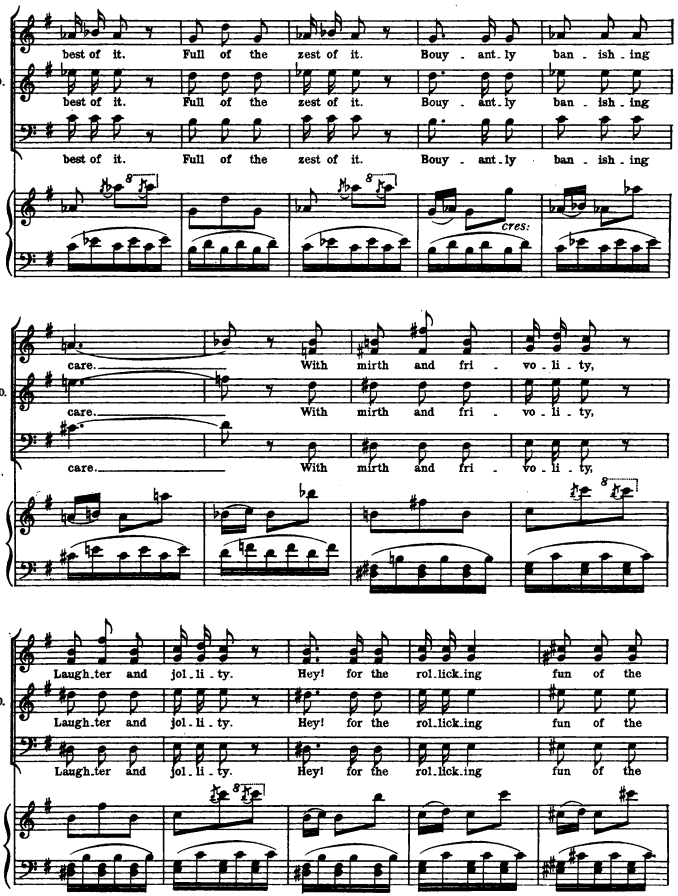
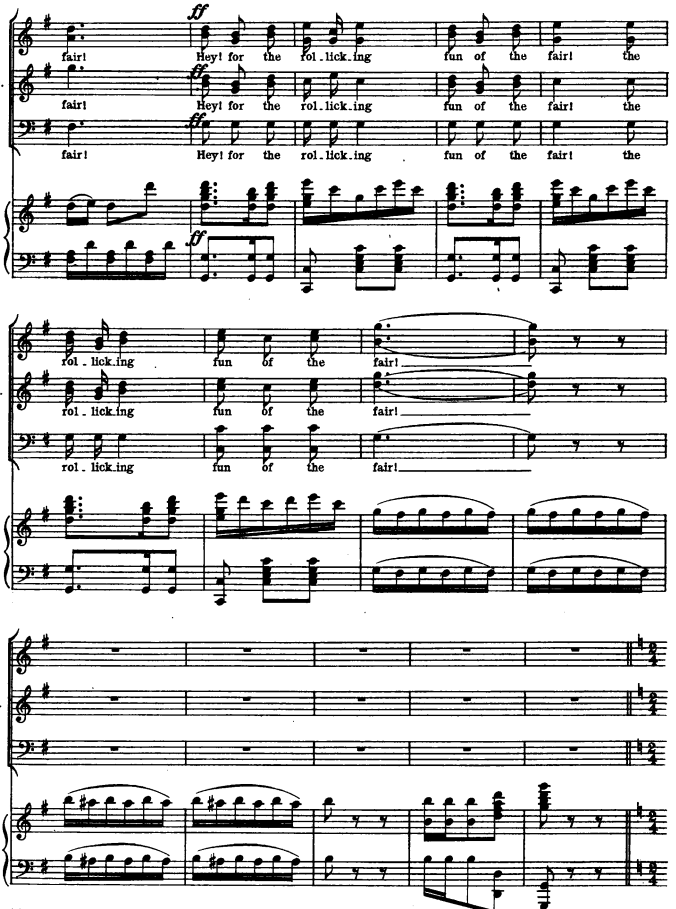

Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals King Wick - ed - ly
CHO.
Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals King Wick - ed - ly
Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals King Wick - ed - ly

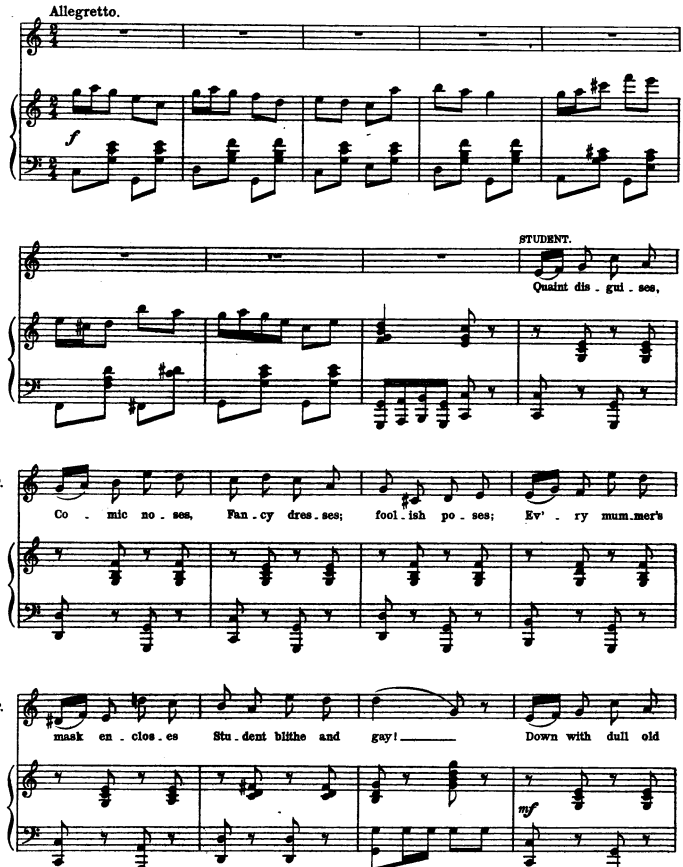

wield - ing his sway. Comes to re - mind us that
CHO.
wield - ing his sway. Comes to re - mind us that
wield - ing his sway. Comes to re - mind us that
time's on the wing, Turn - ing the night in - to day.
CHO.
time's on the wing, Turn - ing the night in - to day.
time's on the wing, Turn - ing the night in - to day.
We're mak - ing the best of it, Full of the zest of it.
CHO.
We're mak - ing the best of it, Full of the zest of it.
We're mak - ing the best of it, Full of the zest of it.
mf

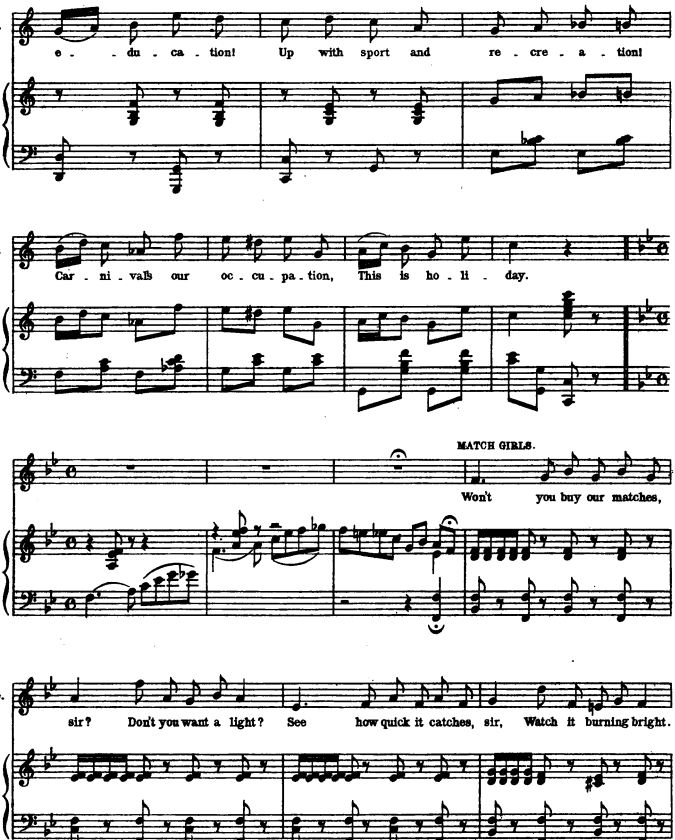

CHO.
Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing care. With mirth and fri -
Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing care. With mirth and fri -
Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing care. With mirth and fri -
-vo - li - ty Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty Hey! for the rol - lick - ing
-vo - li - ty Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty Hey! for the rol - lick - ing
-vo - li - ty Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty Hey! for the rol - lick - ing
fun of the fair! Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals
fun of the fair! Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals
fun of the fair! Re - vel - ry ri - ots when Car - ni - vals

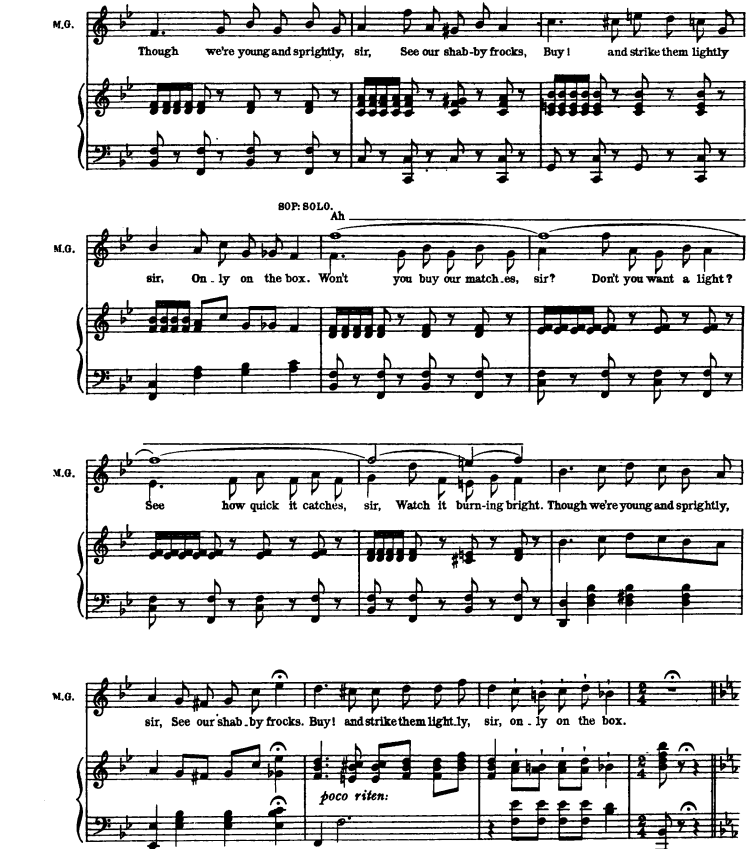

CHO.
King, Wick - ed - ly wield - ing his sway,
King, Wick - ed - ly wield - ing his sway,
King, Wick - ed - ly wield - ing his sway,
Comes to re - mind us that time's on the wing, Turn - ing the
Comes to re - mind us that time's on the wing, Turn - ing the
Comes to re - mind us that time's on the wing, Turn - ing the
night in - to day. We're mak - ing the
night in - to day. We're mak - ing the
night in - to day. We're mak - ing the
p
p
p
p

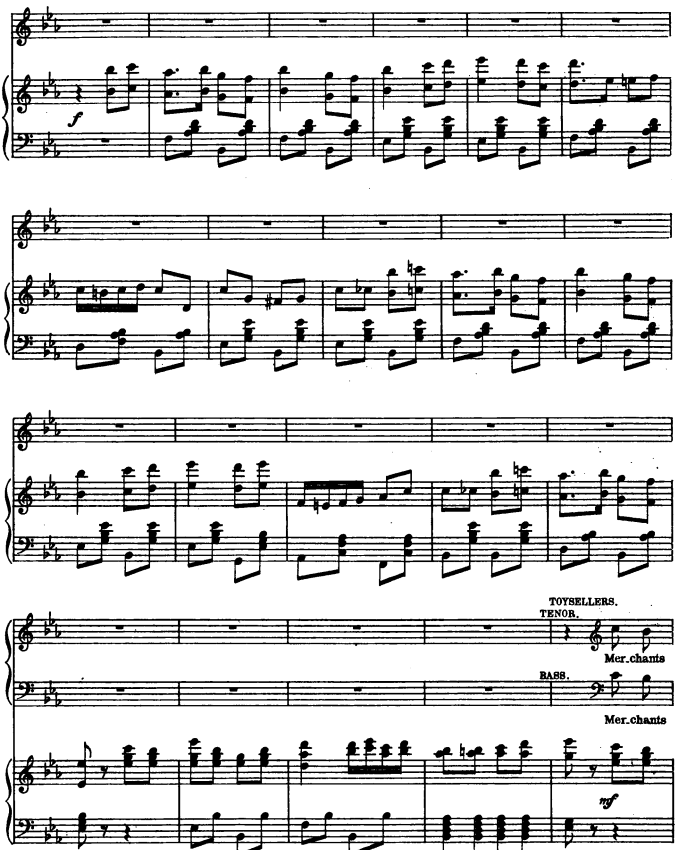

CHO.
best of it. Full of the zest of it. Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing
best of it. Full of the zest of it. Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing
best of it. Full of the zest of it. Bouy - ant - ly ban - ish - ing
cres:
CHO.
care. With mirth and fri - vo - li - ty,
care. With mirth and fri - vo - li - ty,
care. With mirth and fri - vo - li - ty,
CHO.
Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty. Hey! for the rol - lick - ing fun of the
Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty. Hey! for the rol - lick - ing fun of the
Laugh - ter and jol - li - ty. Hey! for the rol - lick - ing fun of the

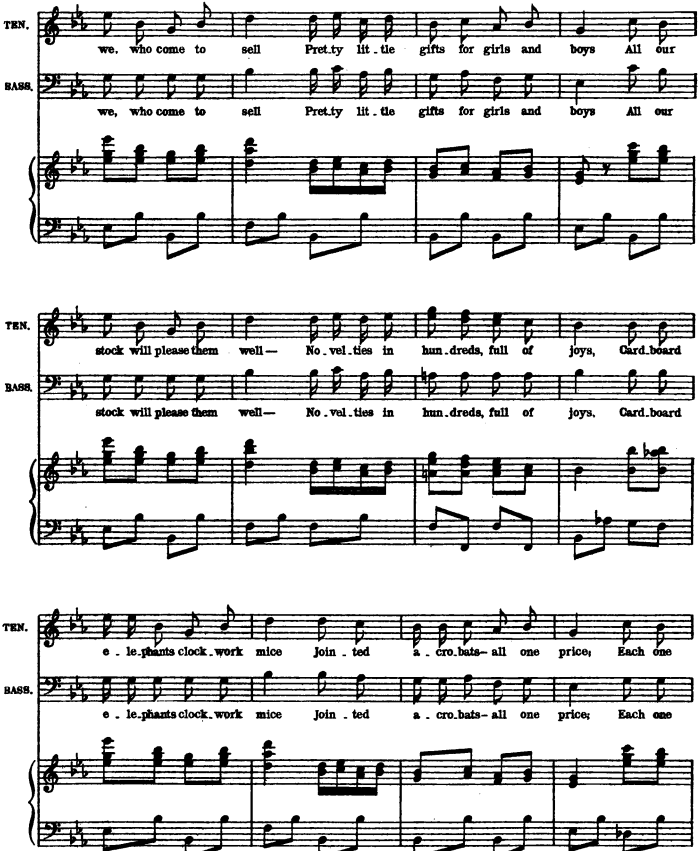

CHO.
ff
fair! Hey! for the rol. lick. ing fun of the fair! the
fair! Hey! for the rol. lick. ing fun of the fair! the
fair! Hey! for the rol. lick. ing fun of the fair! the
ff
rol. lick. ing fun of the fair!
rol. lick. ing fun of the fair!
rol. lick. ing fun of the fair!

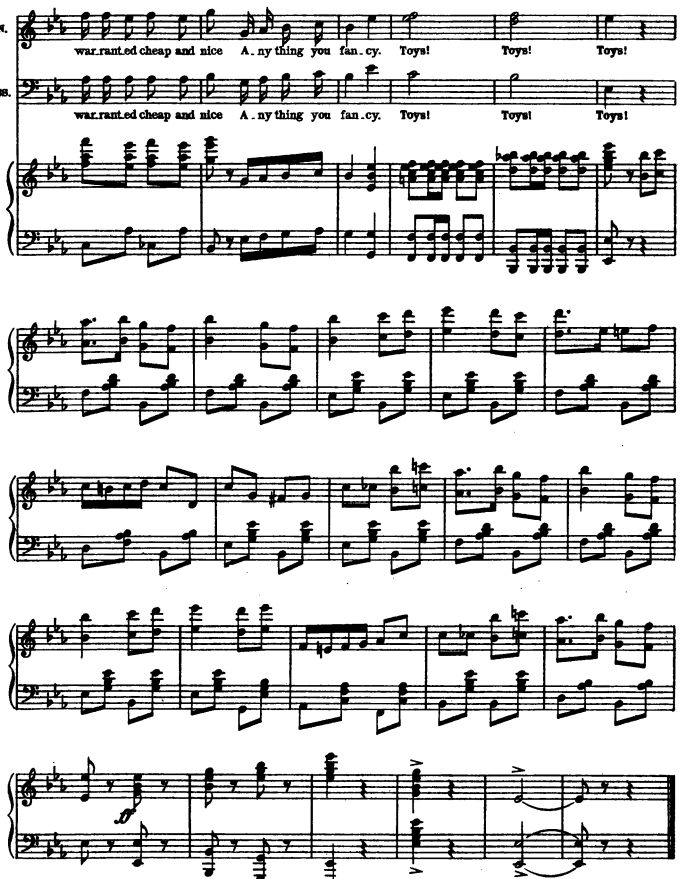

Allegretto.
f
STUDENT.
Quaint dis - gui - ses,
ST.
Co - mic no - ses, Fan - cy dres - ses; fool - ish po - ses; Ev' - ry mum - mer's
ST.
mask en - clos - es Stu - dent blithe and gay! Down with dull old
mf


ST.
e - du - ca - tion! Up with sport and re - cre - a - tion!
ST.
Car - ni - vals our oc - cu - pa - tion, This is ho - li - day.
MATCH GIRLS.
Won't you buy our matches,
M.G.
sir? Don't you want a light? See how quick it catches, sir, Watch it burning bright.


M.G.
Though we're young and sprightly, sir, See our shab-by frocks, Buy! and strike them lightly
SOP: SOLO.
Ah
M.G.
sir, On-ly on the box. Won't you buy our match-es, sir? Don't you want a light?
M.G.
See how quick it catches, sir, Watch it burn-ing bright. Though we're young and sprightly,
M.G.
sir, See our shab-by frocks. Buy! and strike them light-ly, sir, on-ly on the box.
poco riten:

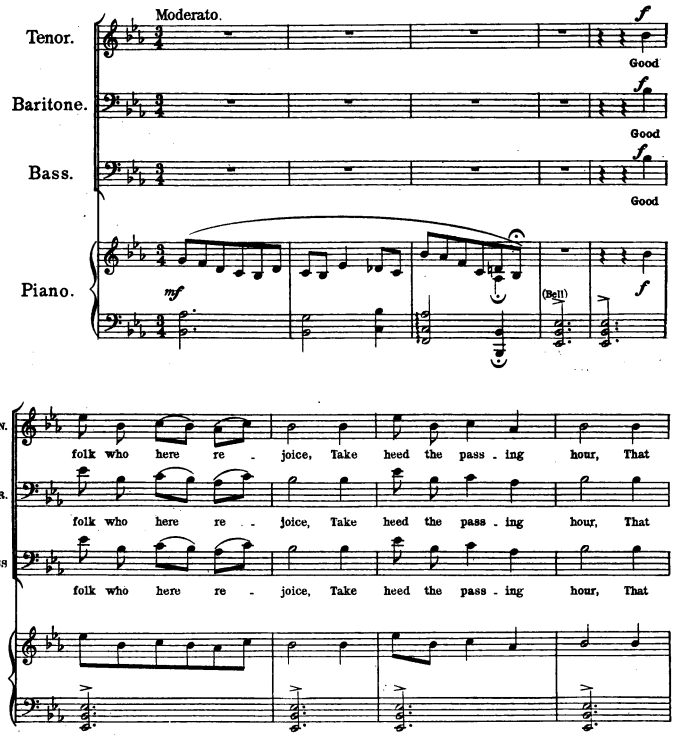

TOYSELLERS.
TENOR.
Mer.chants
BASS.
Mer.chants

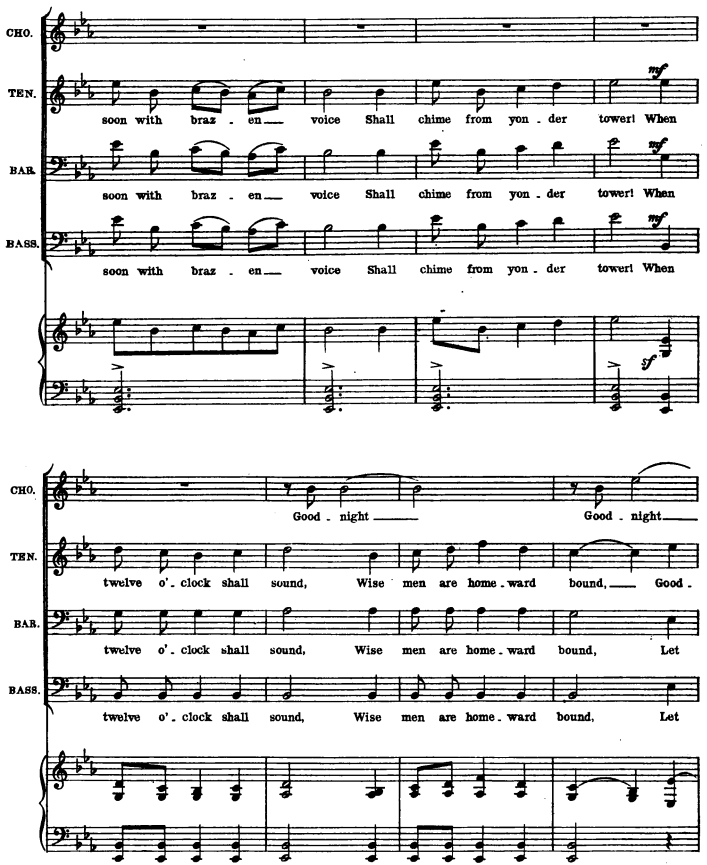

TEN.
we, who come to sell Pret-ty lit-tle gifts for girls and boys All our
BASS.
we, who come to sell Pret-ty lit-tle gifts for girls and boys All our
TEN.
stock will please them well— No-vel-ties in hun-dreds, full of joys, Card-board
BASS.
stock will please them well— No-vel-ties in hun-dreds, full of joys, Card-board
TEN.
e-le-phants clock-work mice Join-ted a-cro-bats— all one price; Each one
BASS.
e-le-phants clock-work mice Join-ted a-cro-bats— all one price; Each one

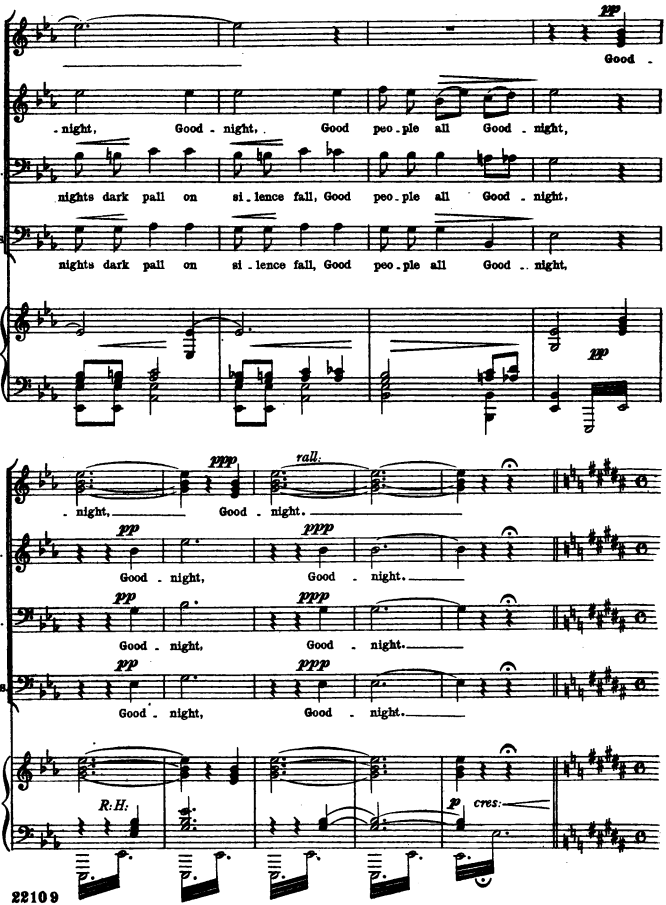

TEN.
war.rant.ed cheap and nice A.ny thing you fan.cy. Toys! Toys! Toys!
BASS.
war.rant.ed cheap and nice A.ny thing you fan.cy. Toys! Toys! Toys!

No 2. WATCHMENS' CHORUS.

SEGUE AFTER OPENING CHORUS.




CHO.
TEN.
soon with braz - en voice Shall chime from yon - der tower! When
BAR.
soon with braz - en voice Shall chime from yon - der tower! When
BASS.
soon with braz - en voice Shall chime from yon - der tower! When
mf
mf
mf
f
CHO.
Good - night Good - night
TEN.
twelve o'- clock shall sound, Wise men are home - ward bound, Good -
BAR.
twelve o'- clock shall sound, Wise men are home - ward bound, Let
BASS.
twelve o'- clock shall sound, Wise men are home - ward bound, Let

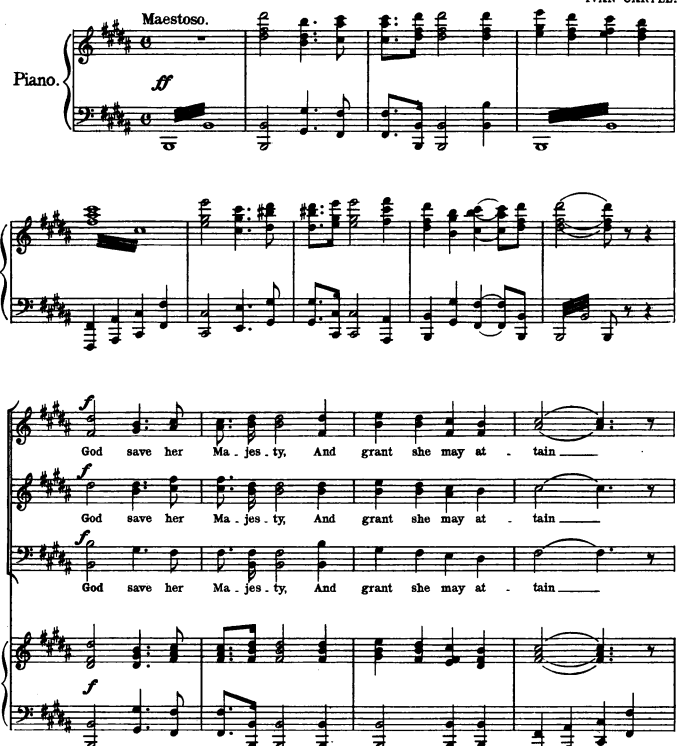

CHO.
pp
Good -
TEN.
- night, Good - night, Good peo - ple all Good - night,
BAR.
nights dark pall on si - lence fall, Good peo - ple all Good - night,
BASS.
nights dark pall on si - lence fall, Good peo - ple all Good - night,
pp
CHO.
ppp
rall.
- night, Good - night.
TEN.
pp
ppp
Good - night, Good - night.
BAR.
pp
ppp
Good - night, Good - night.
BASS.
pp
ppp
Good - night, Good - night.
R.H.
p
cres:

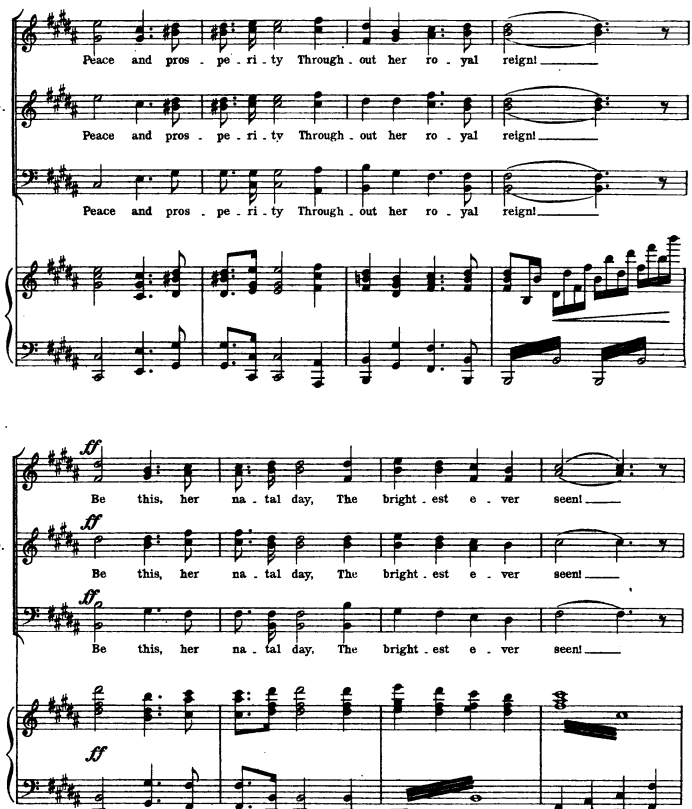
CHORUS.

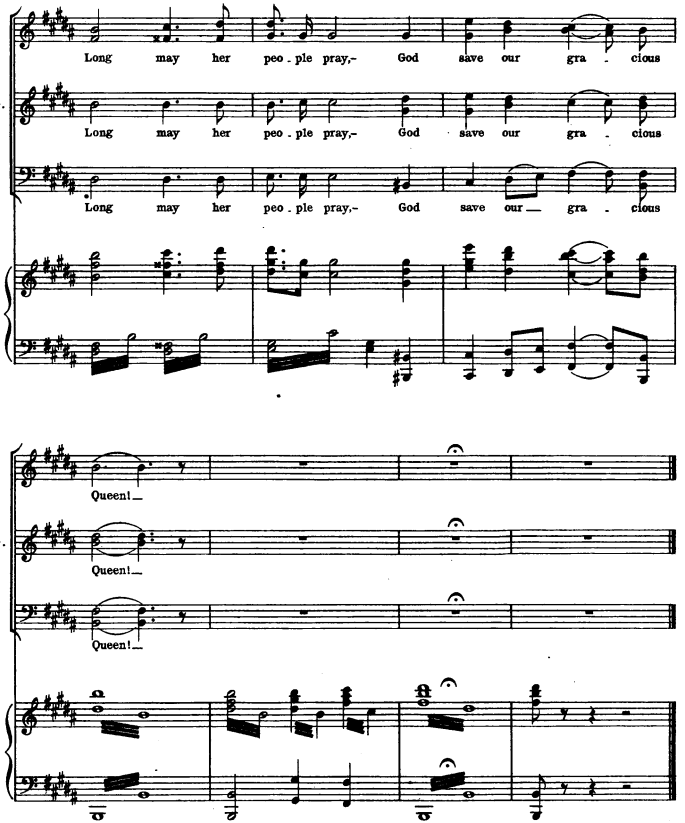
"GOD SAVE HER MAJESTY."

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




Peace and pros - pe - ri - ty Through - out her ro - yal reign!
CHO.
Peace and pros - pe - ri - ty Through - out her ro - yal reign!
Peace and pros - pe - ri - ty Through - out her ro - yal reign!
ff
Be this, her na - tal day, The bright - est e - ver seen!
CHO.
ff
Be this, her na - tal day, The bright - est e - ver seen!
ff
Be this, her na - tal day, The bright - est e - ver seen!
ff


Long may her peo - ple pray,- God save our gra - cious
CHO.
Long may her peo - ple pray,- God save our gra - cious
Long may her peo - ple pray,- God save our gra - cious
Queen!
CHO.
Queen!
Queen!

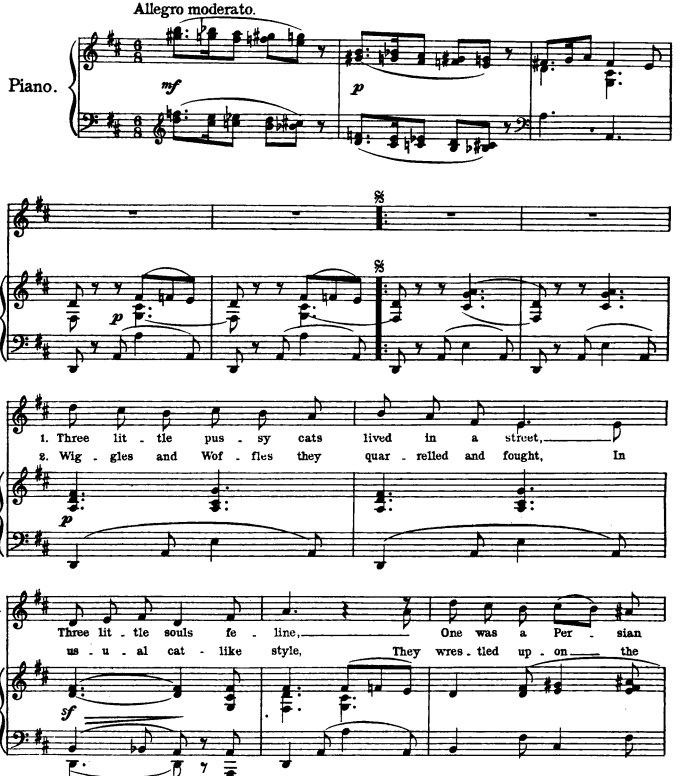
No. 3.

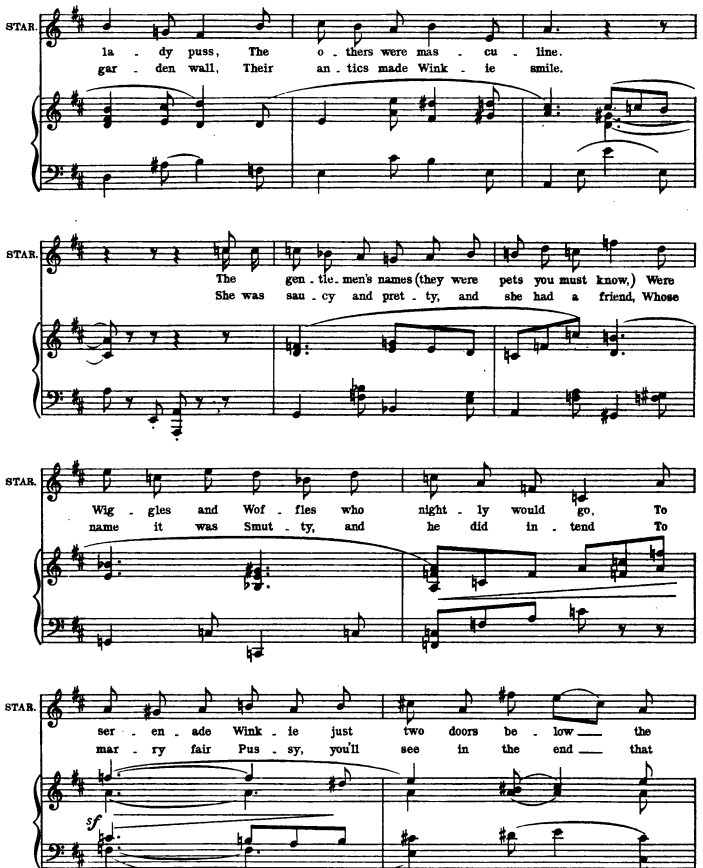
SONG. (Starlight.)

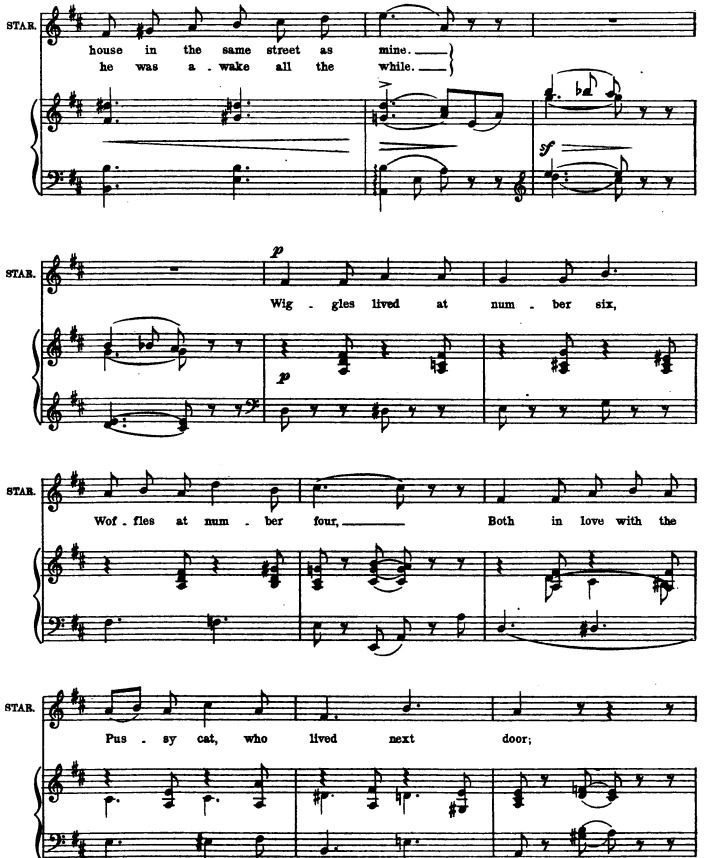
"PUSSY CATS THREE."

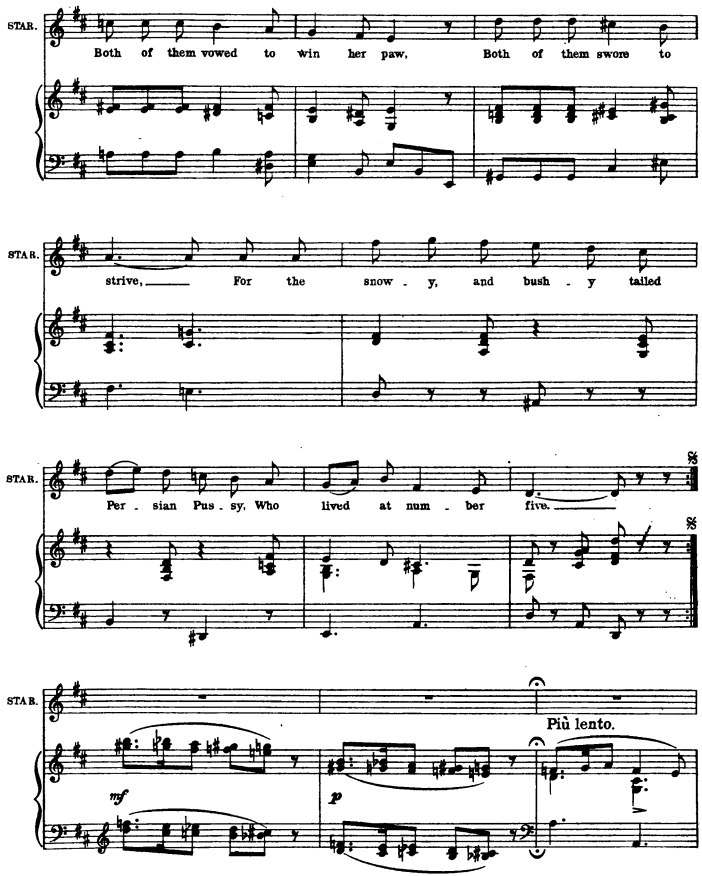
Words by
GEO. M. SLATER

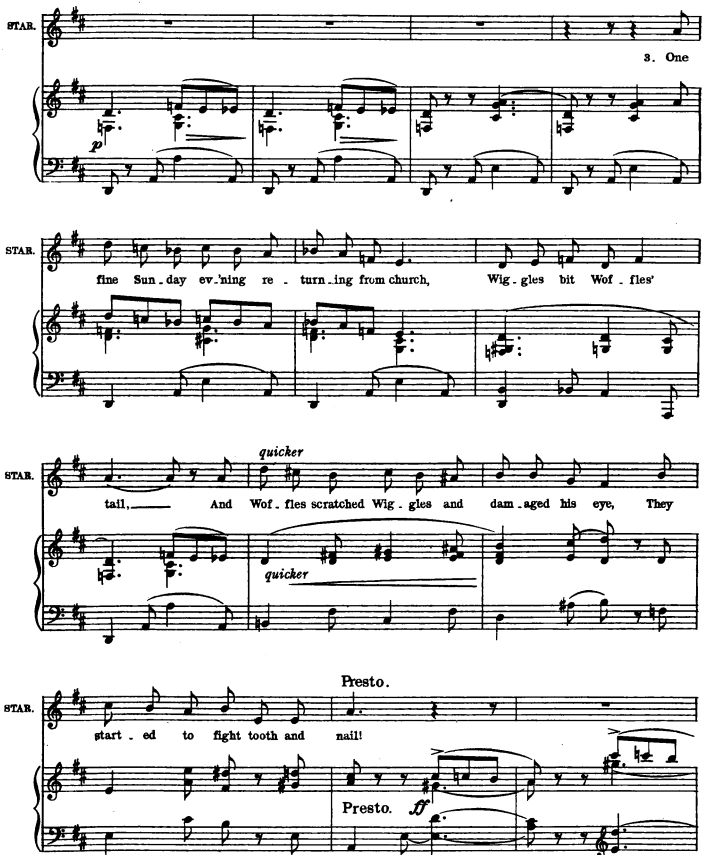
Music by
HAROLD SAMUEL.

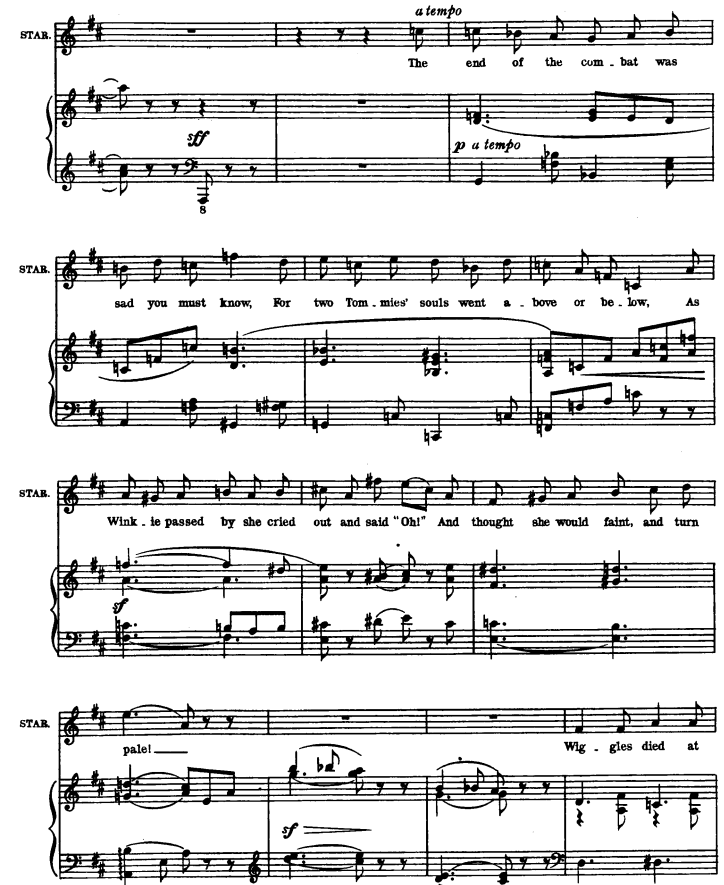


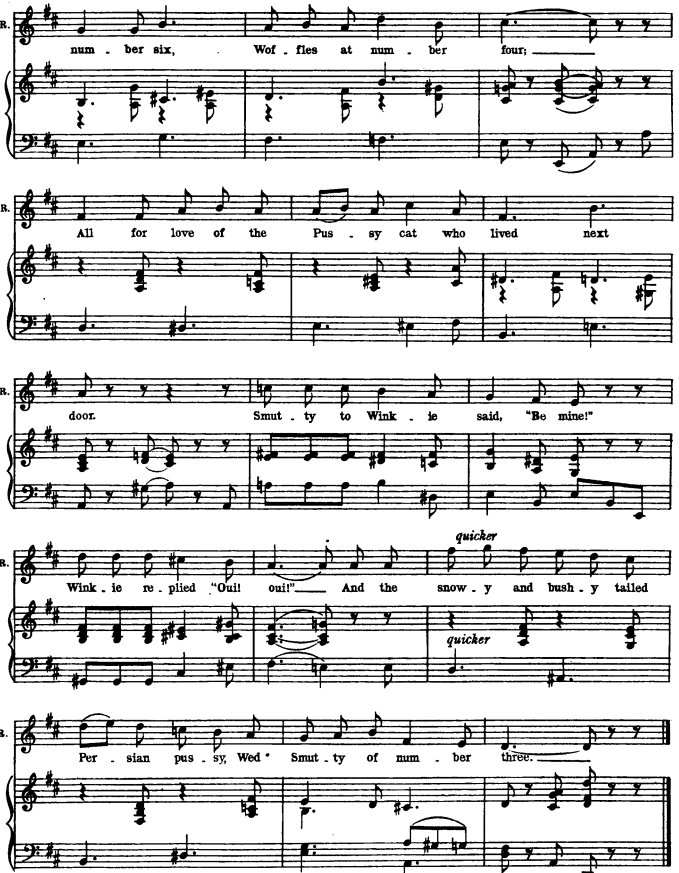

STAR.
la - dy puss, The o - thers were mas - cu - line.
gar - den wall, Their an - tics made Wink - ie smile.
STAR.
The gen - tle - men's names (they were pets you must know,) Were
She was sau - cy and pret - ty, and she had a friend, Whose
STAR.
Wig - gles and Wof - fles who night - ly would go, To
name it was Smut - ty, and he did in - tend To
STAR.
ser - en - ade Wink - ie just two doors be - low the
mar - ry fair Pus - sy, you'll see in the end that
sf


STAR.
house in the same street as mine.
he was a - wake all the while.
sf
p
Wig - gles lived at num - ber six,
STAR.
Wof - fles at num - ber four, Both in love with the
STAR.
Pus - sy cat, who lived next door;


STAR.
Both of them vowed to win her paw, Both of them swore to
STAR.
strive, For the snow - y, and bush - y tailed
STAR.
Per - sian Pus - sy, Who lived at num - ber five.
STAR.
Più lento.
mf
p


STAR.
3. One
p
STAR.
fine Sun - day ev-'ning re - turn - ing from church, Wig - gles bit Wof - fles'
STAR.
quicker
tail, And Wof - fles scratched Wig - gles and dam - aged his eye, They
quicker
STAR.
Presto.
start - ed to fight tooth and nail!
Presto.
ff


a tempo
STAB.
The end of the com - bat was
sff
8
p a tempo
STAB.
sad you must know, For two Tom - mies' souls went a - bove or be - low, As
STAB.
Wink - ie passed by she cried out and said "Oh!" And thought she would faint, and turn
sf
STAB.
pale! —
Wig - gles died at
sf


STAR.
num - ber six, Wof - fles at num - ber four;
STAR.
All for love of the Pus - sy cat who lived next
STAR.
door. Smut - ty to Wink - ie said, "Be mine!"
STAR.
Wink - ie re - plied "Oui! oui!" And the snow - y and bush - y tailed
quicker
quicker
STAR.
Per - sian pus - sy, Wed Smut - ty of num - ber three.

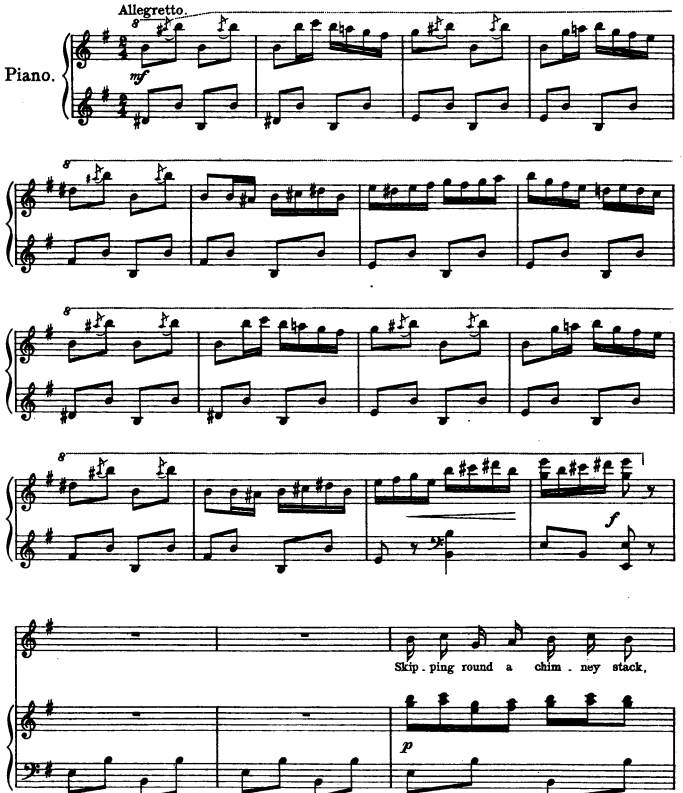
No 4.

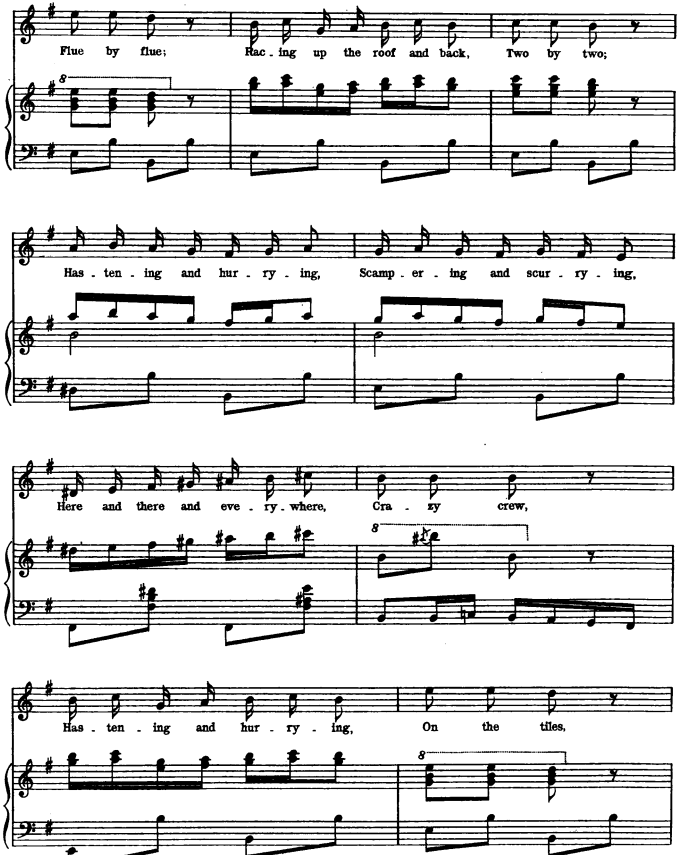
CHORUS.

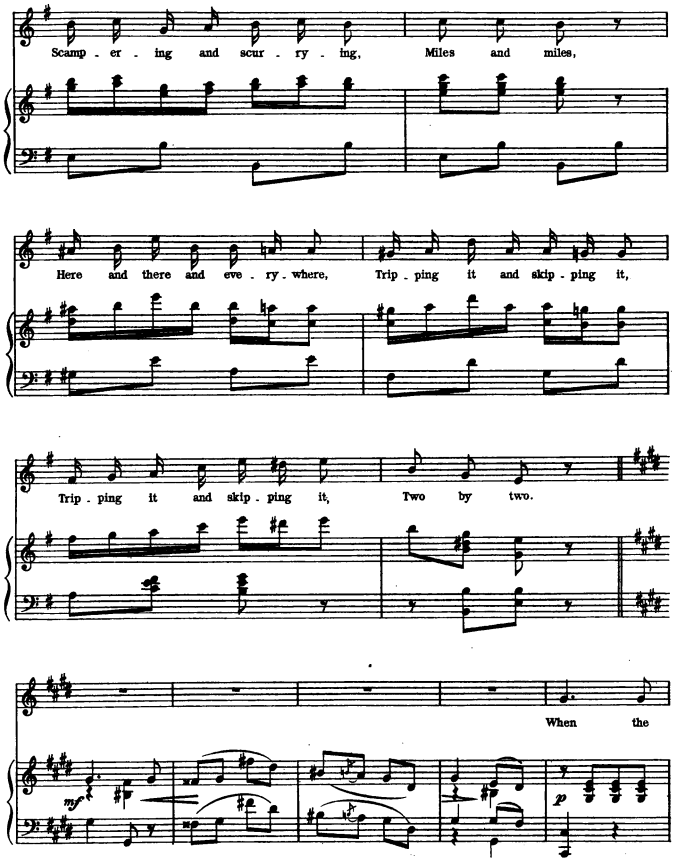
"OVER THE TILES."

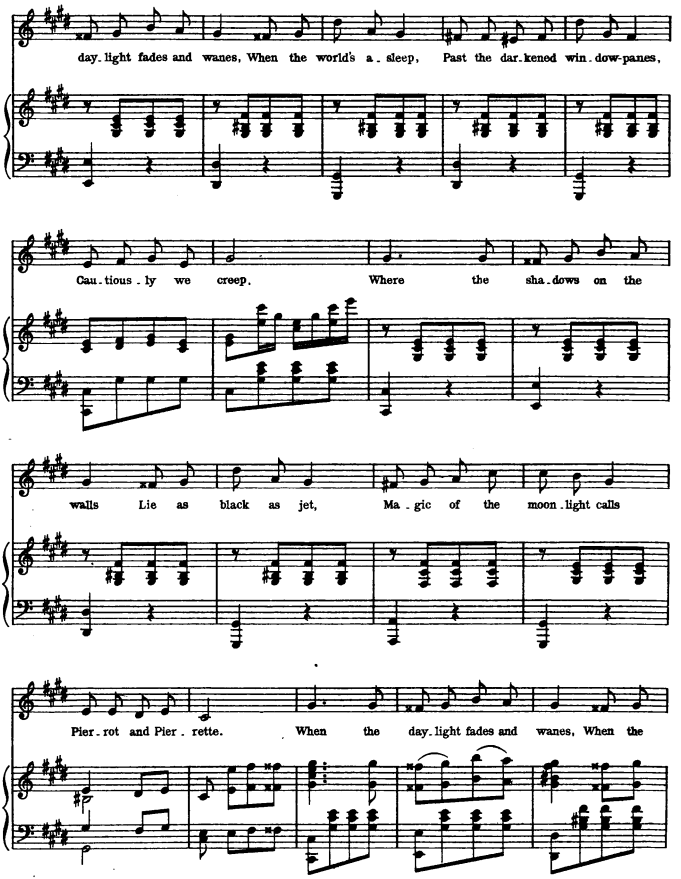
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

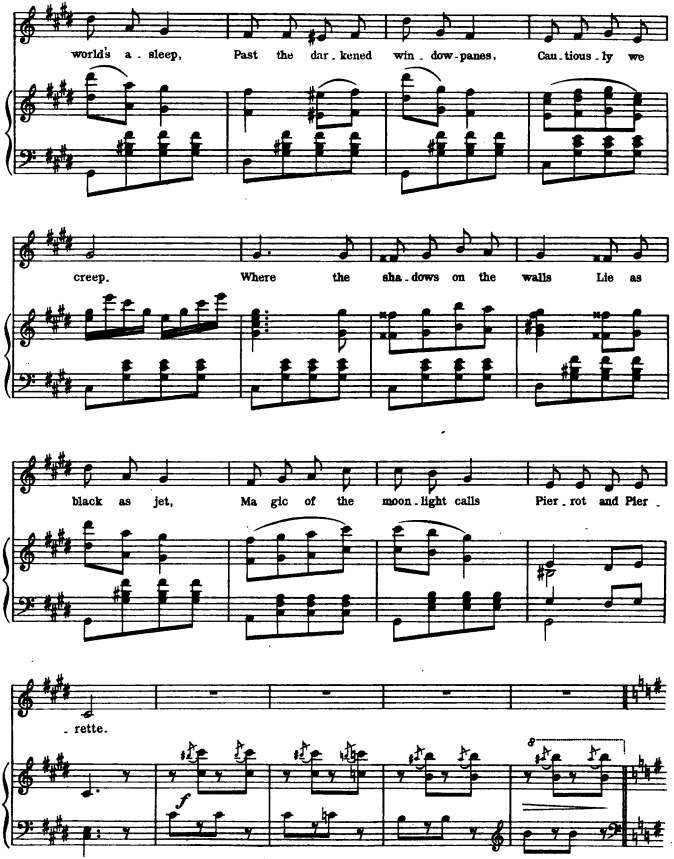
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

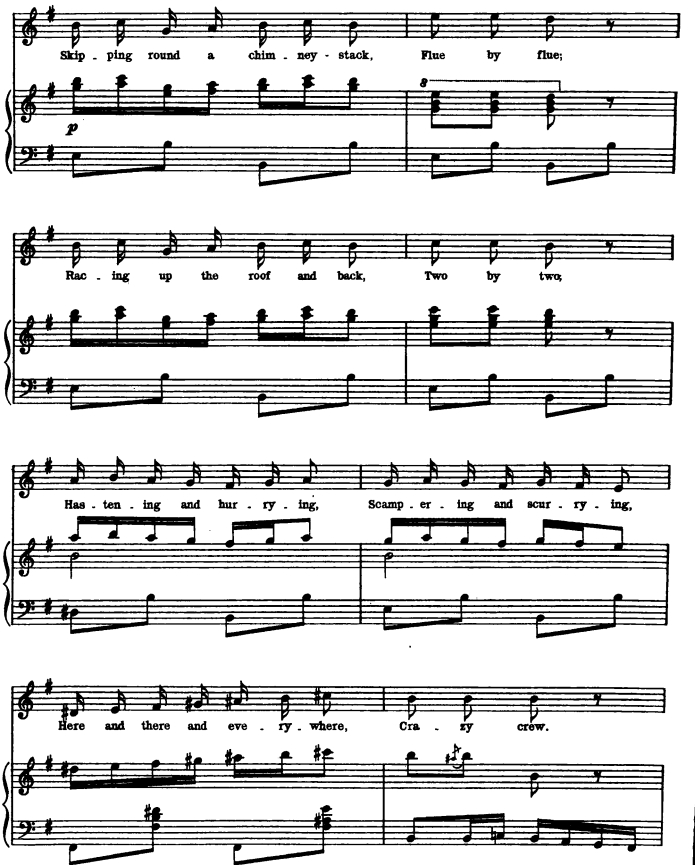


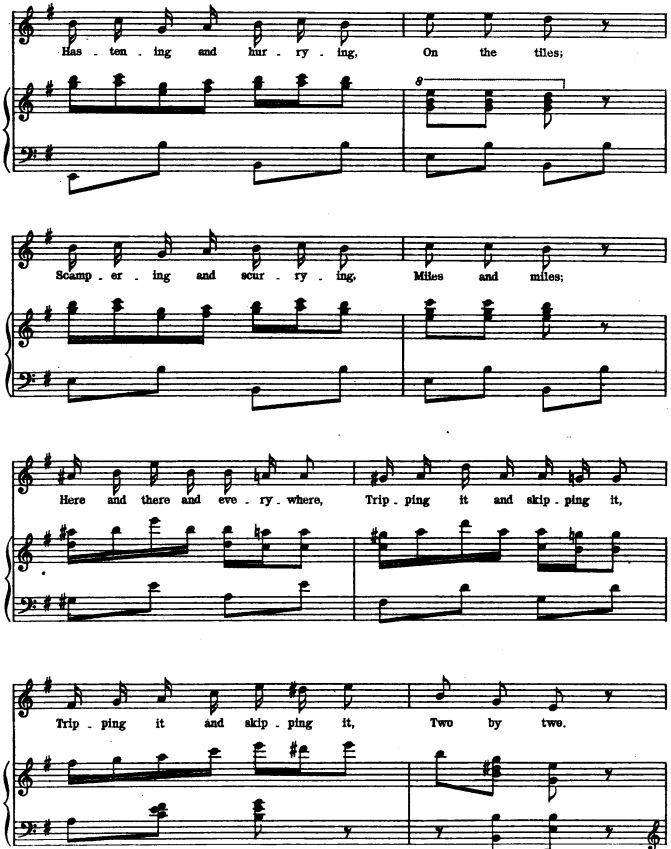

Flue by flue;
Rac - ing up the roof and back,
Two by two;
Has - ten - ing and hur - ry - ing,
Scamp - er - ing and scur - ry - ing,
Here and there and eve - ry - where,
Cra - zy crew,
Has - ten - ing and hur - ry - ing,
On the tiles,

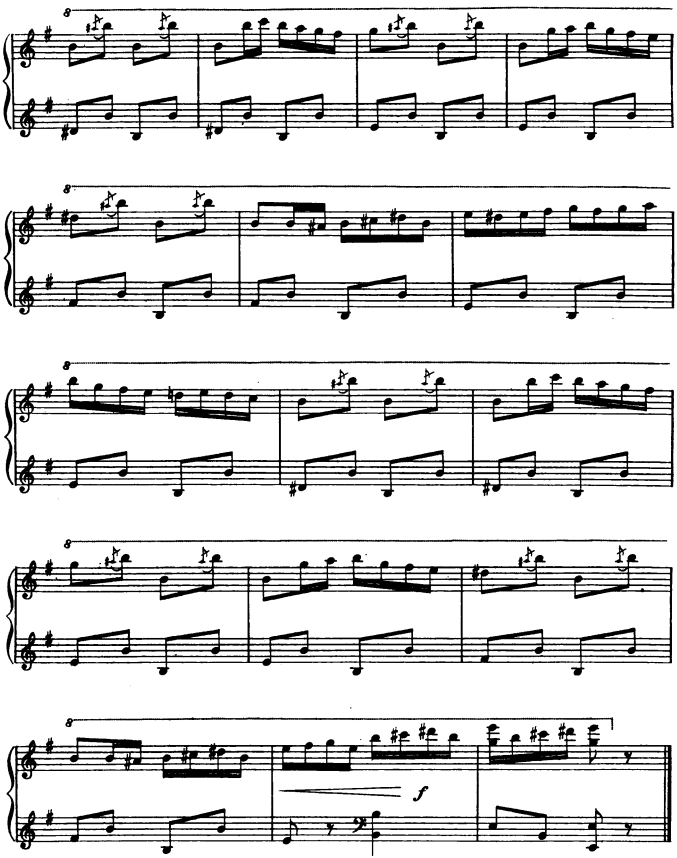

Scamp - er - ing and scur - ry - ing, Miles and miles,
Here and there and eve - ry - where, Trip - ping it and skip - ping it,
Trip - ping it and skip - ping it, Two by two.
When the
mf
p


day. light fades and wanes, When the world's a. sleep, Past the dar. kened win. dow-panes,
Cau. tious. ly we creep. Where the sha. dows on the
walls Lie as black as jet, Ma. gic of the moon. light calls
Pier. rot and Pier. rette. When the day. light fades and wanes, When the


world's a - sleep, Past the dar - kened win - dow - panes, Cau - tious - ly we
creep. Where the sha - dows on the walls Lie as
black as jet, Ma gic of the moon - light calls Pier - rot and Pier -
- rette.
f


Skip - ping round a chim - ney - stack, Flue by flue;
p
Rac - ing up the roof and back, Two by two,
Has - ten - ing and hur - ry - ing, Scamp - er - ing and scur - ry - ing,
Here and there and eve - ry - where, Cra - zy crew.


Has - ten - ing and hur - ry - ing, On the tiles;
Scamp - er - ing and scur - ry - ing, Miles and miles;
Here and there and eve - ry - where, Trip - ping it and skip - ping it,
Trip - ping it and skip - ping it, Two by twe.

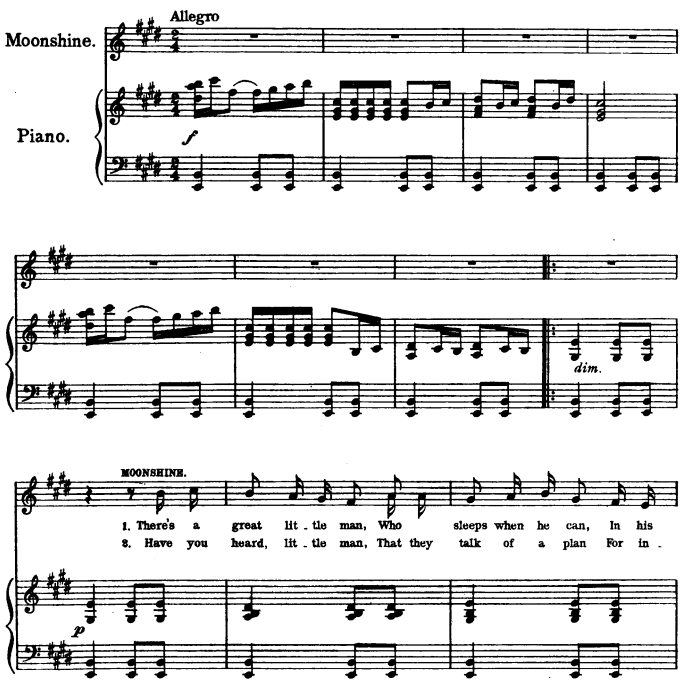

8
8
8
8
8
f

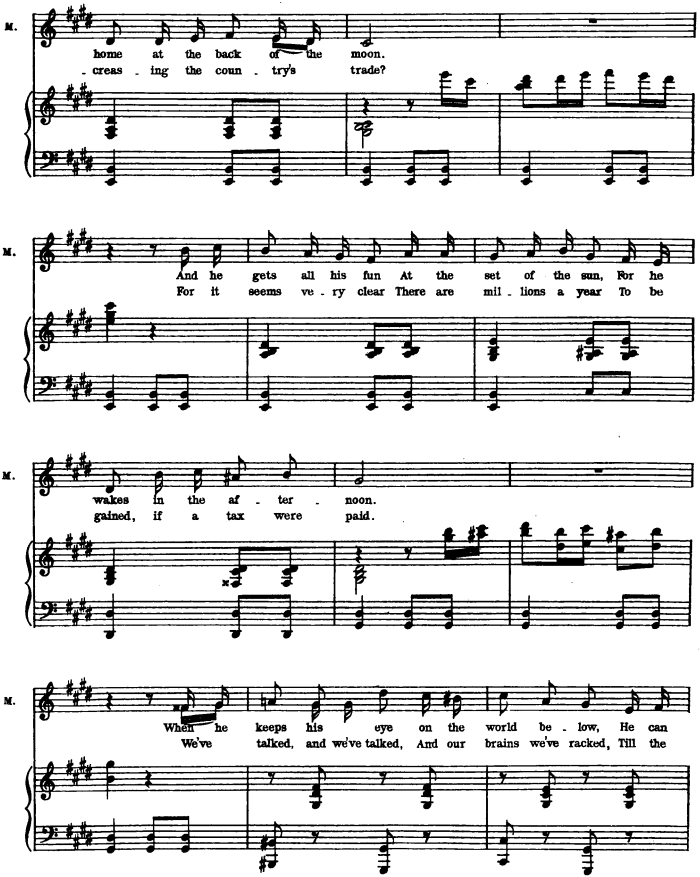
No 5. SONG.- (Moonshine) and CHORUS.

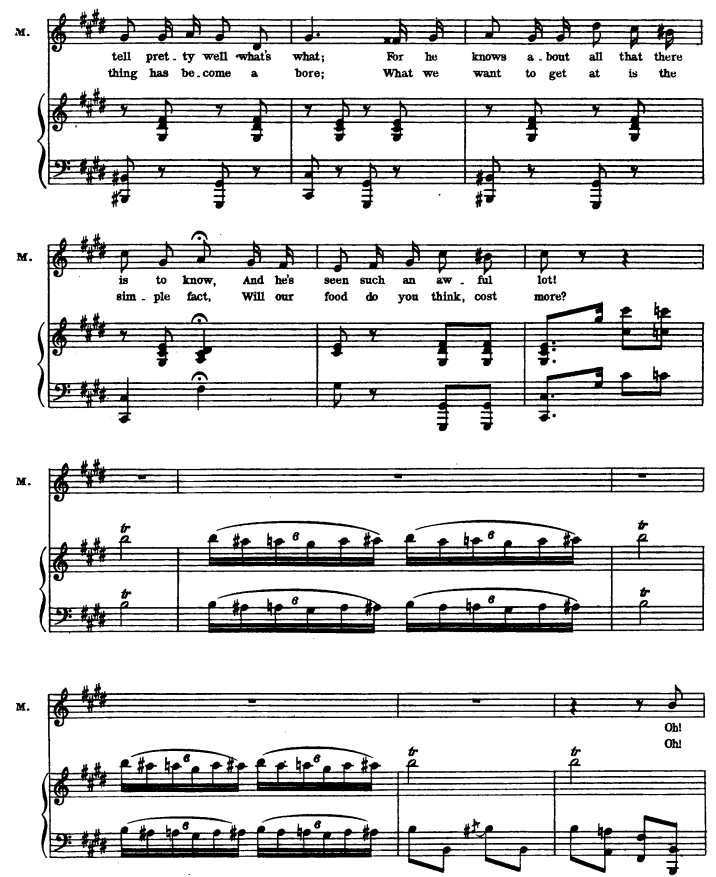
"TELEPHONE TO THE MOON."

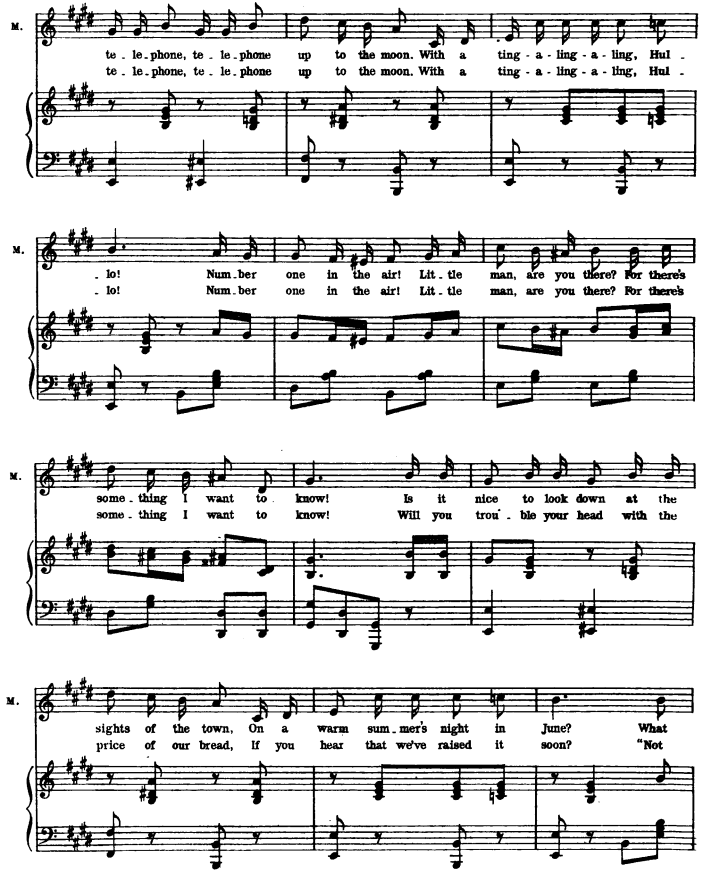
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

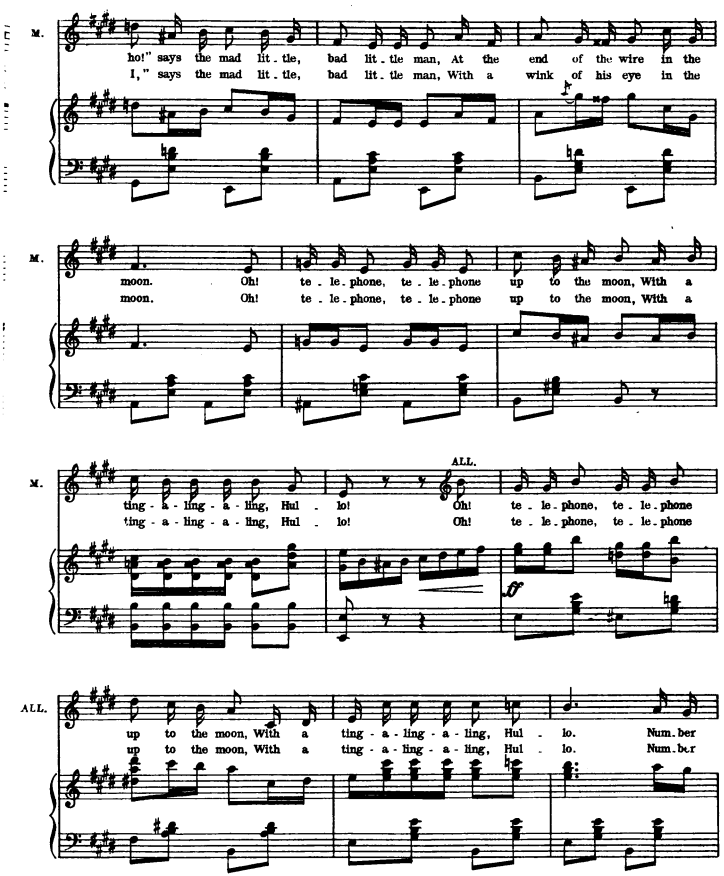
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

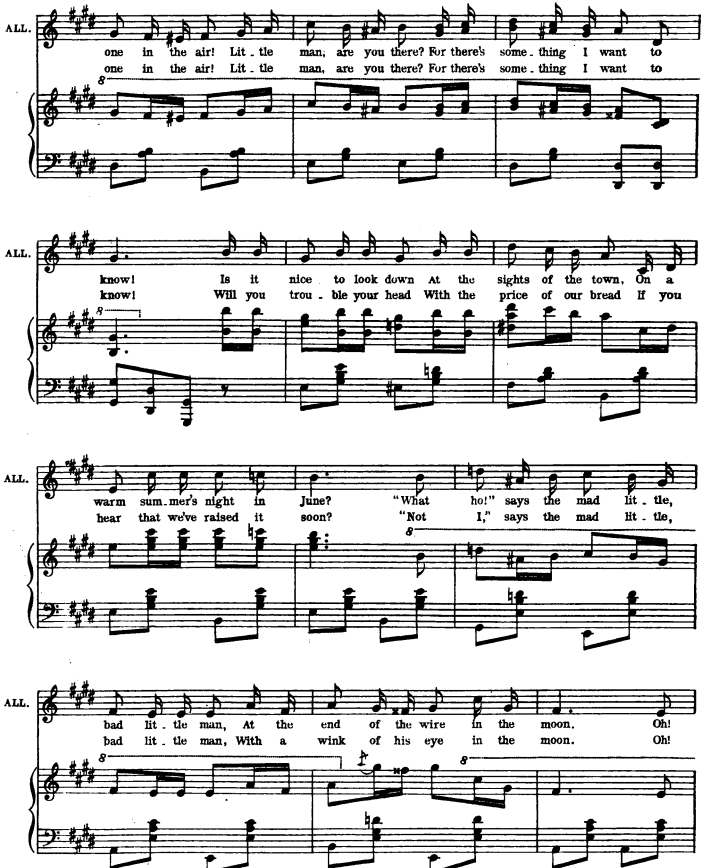


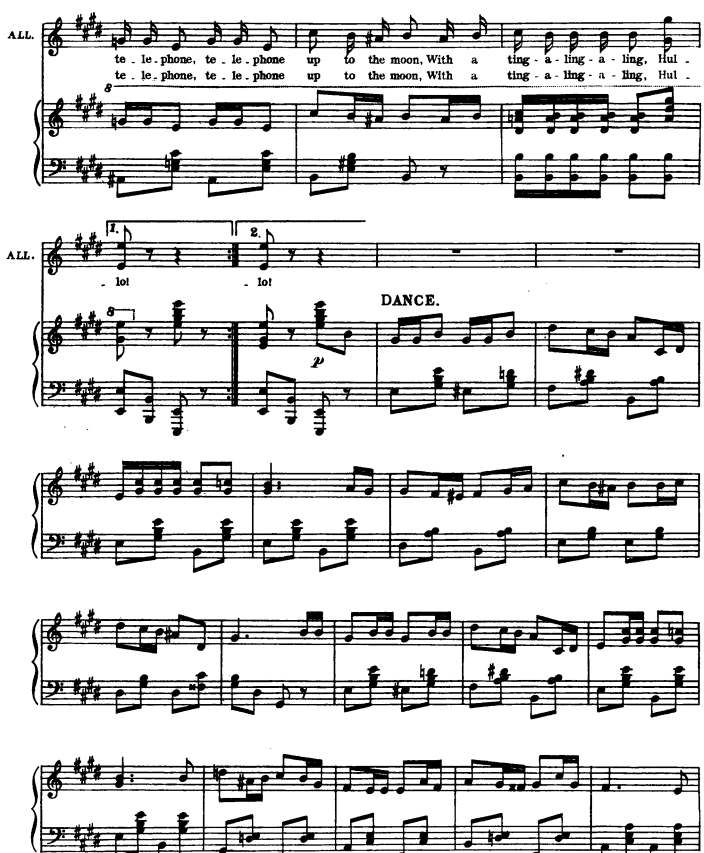

M.
home at the back of the moon.
- creas - ing the coun - try's trade?
M.
And he gets all his fun At the set of the sun, For he
For it seems ve - ry clear There are mil - lions a year To be
M.
wakes in the af - ter - noon.
gained, if a tax were paid.
M.
When he keeps his eye on the world be - low, He can
We've talked, and we've talked, And our brains we've racked, Till the

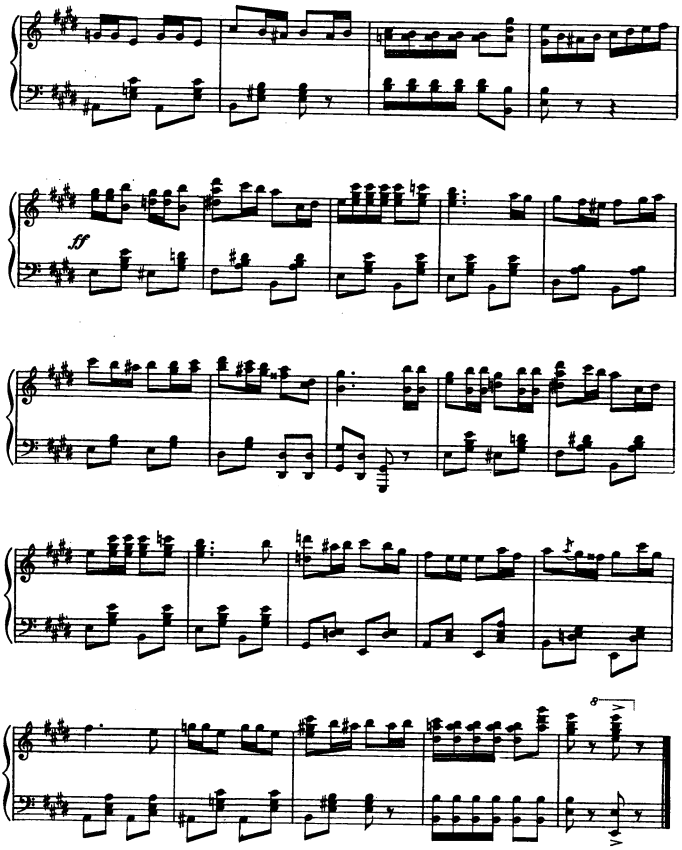

M.
tell pret - ty well what's what; For he knows a - bout all that there
thing has be. come a bore; What we want to get at is the
M.
is to know, And he's seen such an aw - ful lot!
sim - ple fact, Will our food do you think, cost more?
M.
M.
Oh!
Oh!


M.
te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon. With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul -
te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon. With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul -
M.
- lo! Num - ber one in the air! Lit - tle man, are you there? For there's
- lo! Num - ber one in the air! Lit - tle man, are you there? For there's
M.
some - thing I want to know! Is it nice to look down at the
some - thing I want to know! Will you trou - ble your head with the
M.
sights of the town, On a warm sum - mer's night in June? What
price of our bread, If you hear that we've raised it soon? "Not


M.
ho!" says the mad lit - tle, bad lit - tle man, At the end of the wire in the
I," says the mad lit - tle, bad lit - tle man, With a wink of his eye in the
M.
moon. Oh! te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon, With a
moon. Oh! te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon, With a
M.
ALL.
ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul - lo! Oh! te - le - phone, te - le - phone
ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul - lo! Oh! te - le - phone, te - le - phone
ALL.
up to the moon, With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul - lo. Num - ber
up to the moon, With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul - lo. Num - ber


ALL.
one in the air! Lit . tle man, are you there? For there's some . thing I want to
one in the air! Lit . tle man, are you there? For there's some . thing I want to
ALL.
know! Is it nice to look down At the sights of the town, On a
know! Will you trou . ble your head With the price of our bread If you
ALL.
warm sum . mer's night in June? "What ho!" says the mad lit . tle,
hear that we've raised it soon? "Not I," says the mad lit . tle,
ALL.
bad lit . tle man, At the end of the wire in the moon. Oh!
bad lit . tle man, With a wink of his eye in the moon. Oh!


ALL.
te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon, With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul -
te - le - phone, te - le - phone up to the moon, With a ting - a - ling - a - ling, Hul -
ALL.
1.
2.
- lo!
- lo!
DANCE.
p


ff
8

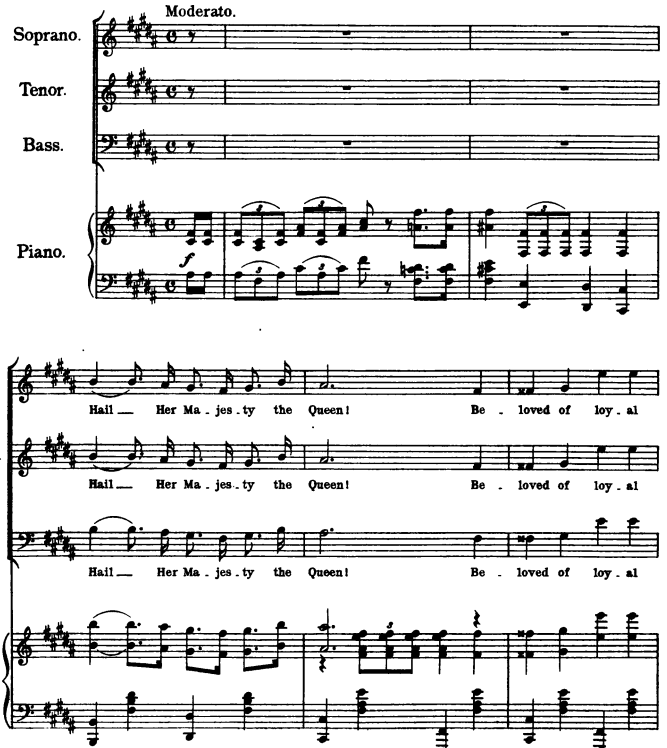
No. 6.

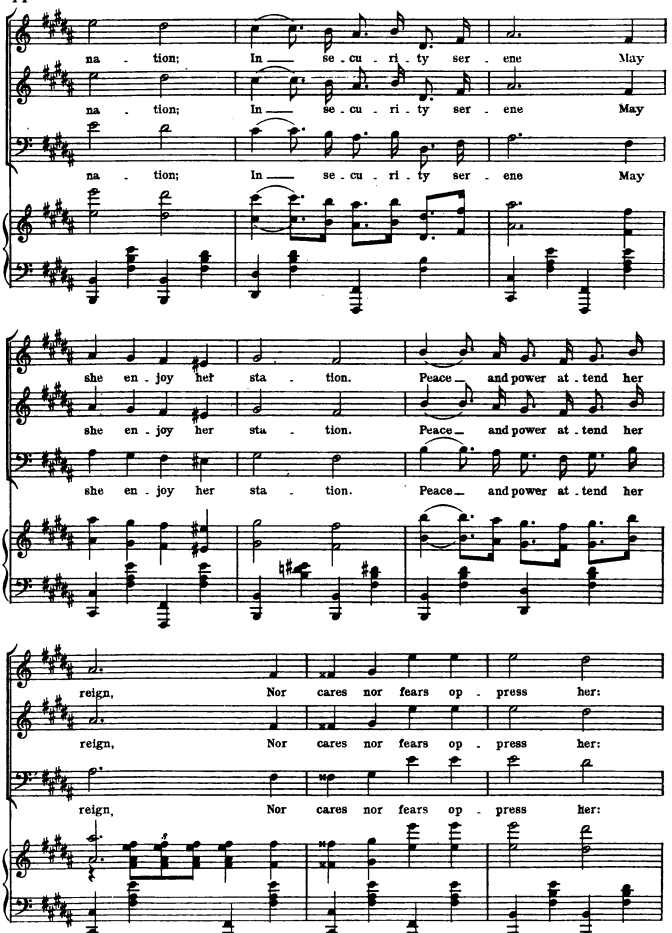
CHORUS.

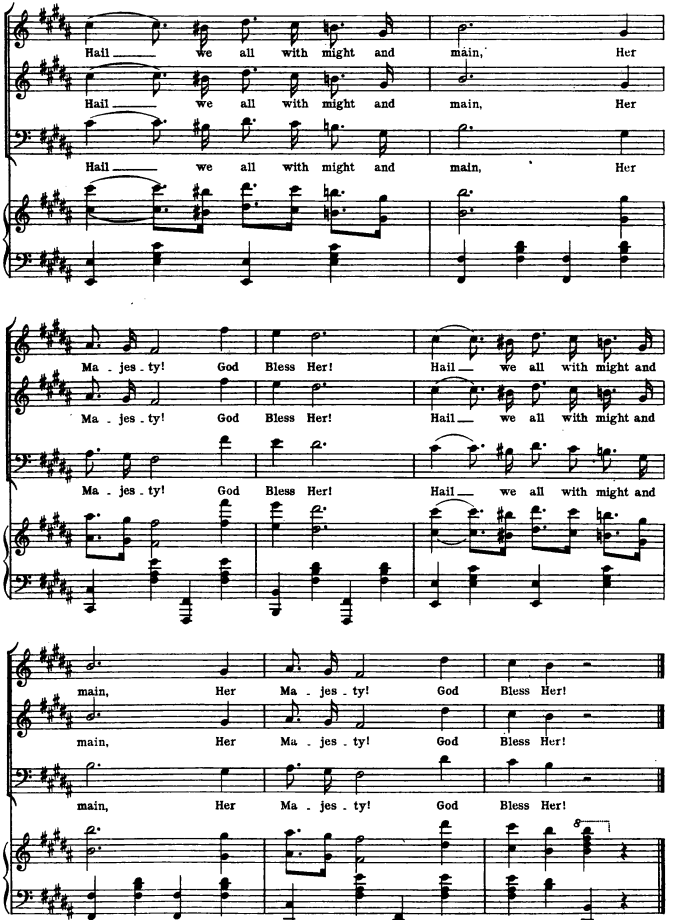
"HAIL! HER MAJESTY."

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




na - tion; In — se - cu - ri - ty ser - ene May
CHO.
na - tion; In — se - cu - ri - ty ser - ene May
na - tion; In — se - cu - ri - ty ser - ene May
she en - joy her sta - tion. Peace — and power at - tend her
CHO.
she en - joy her sta - tion. Peace — and power at - tend her
she en - joy her sta - tion. Peace — and power at - tend her
reign, Nor cares nor fears op - press her:
CHO.
reign, Nor cares nor fears op - press her:
reign, Nor cares nor fears op - press her:

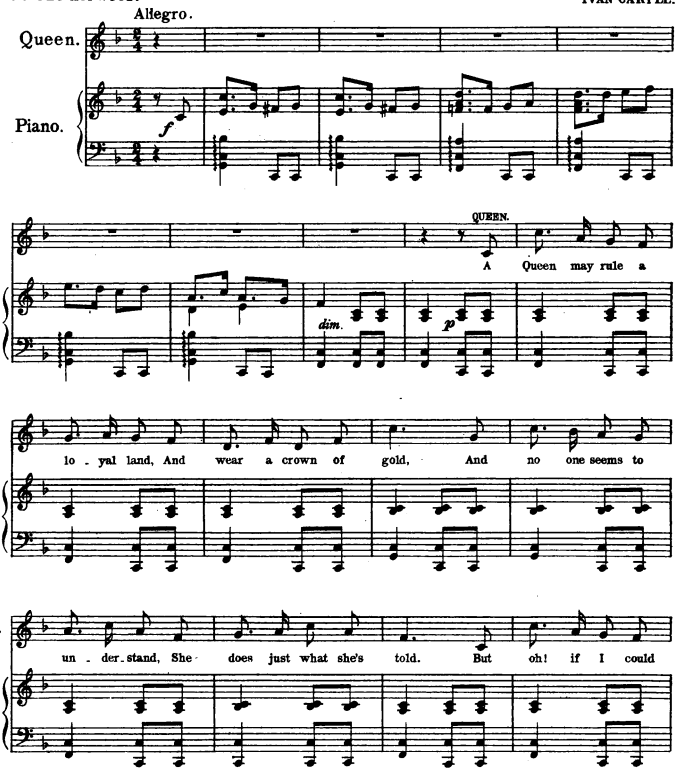

CHO.
Hail we all with might and main, Her
Ma - jes - ty! God Bless Her!
Hail we all with might and
main, Her Ma - jes - ty! God Bless Her!

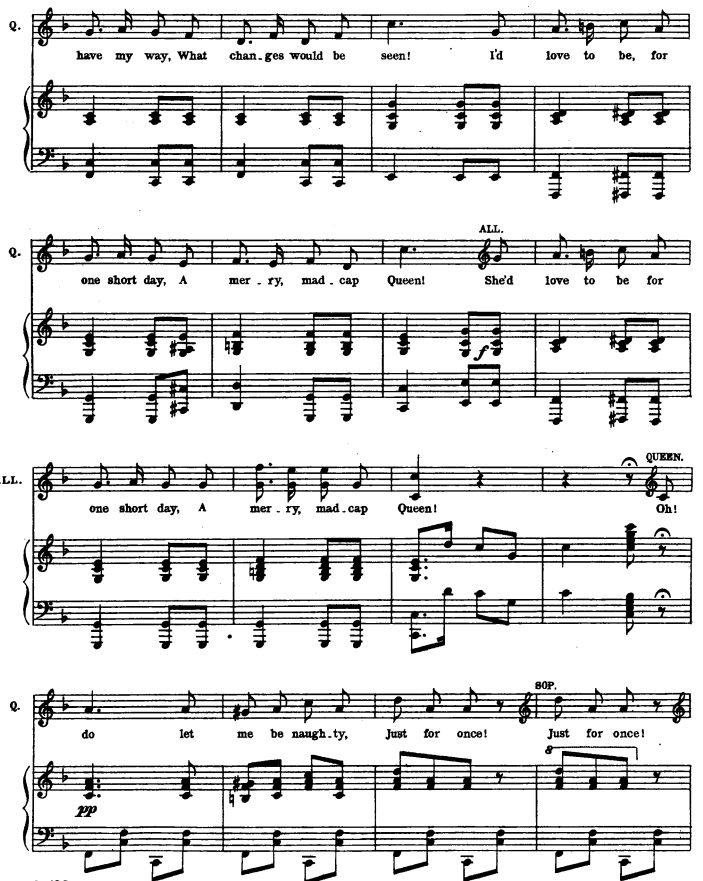
No 7. SONG.-(The Queen.) and CHORUS.

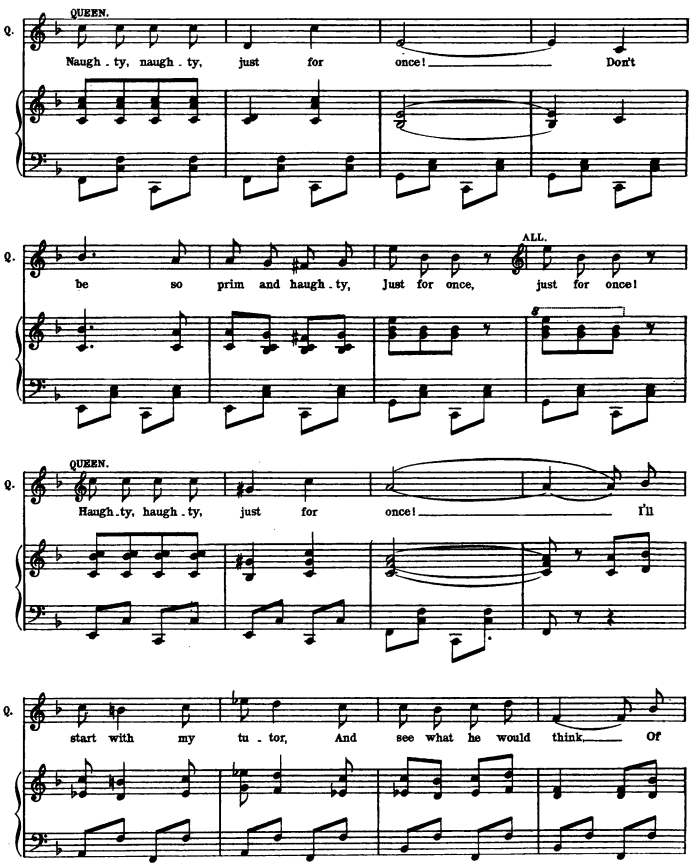
"NAUGHTY, JUST FOR ONCE."

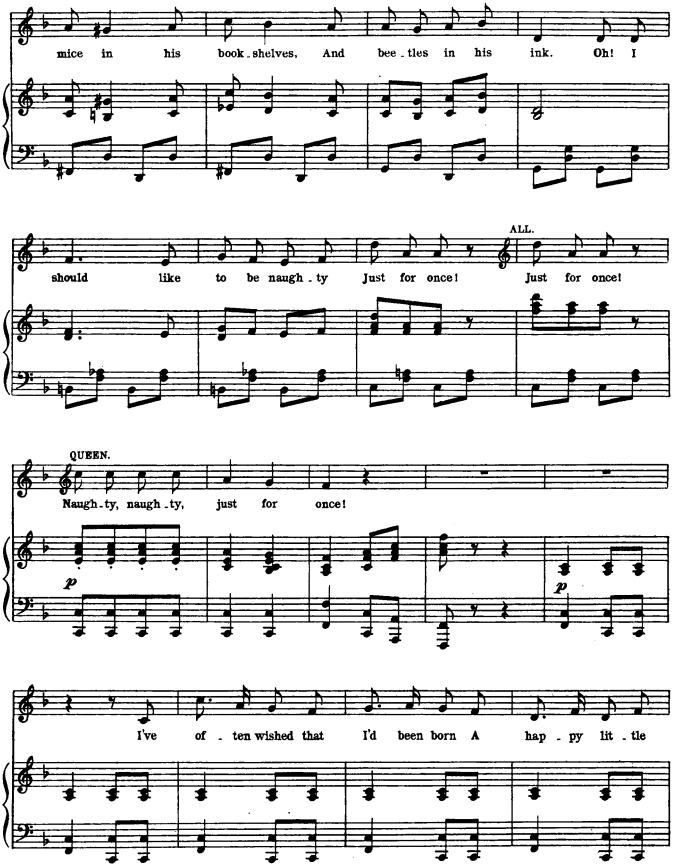
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

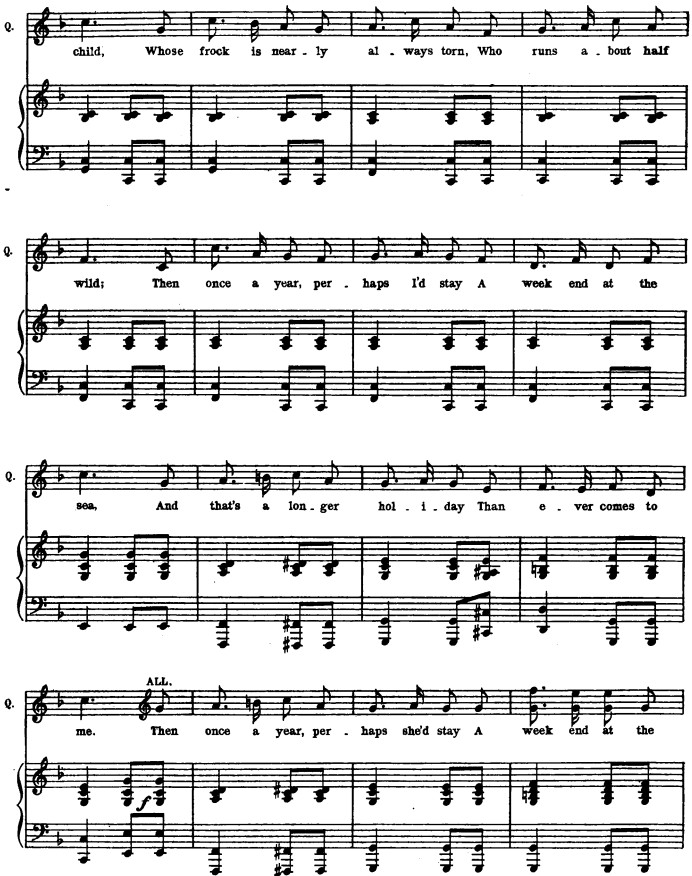
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

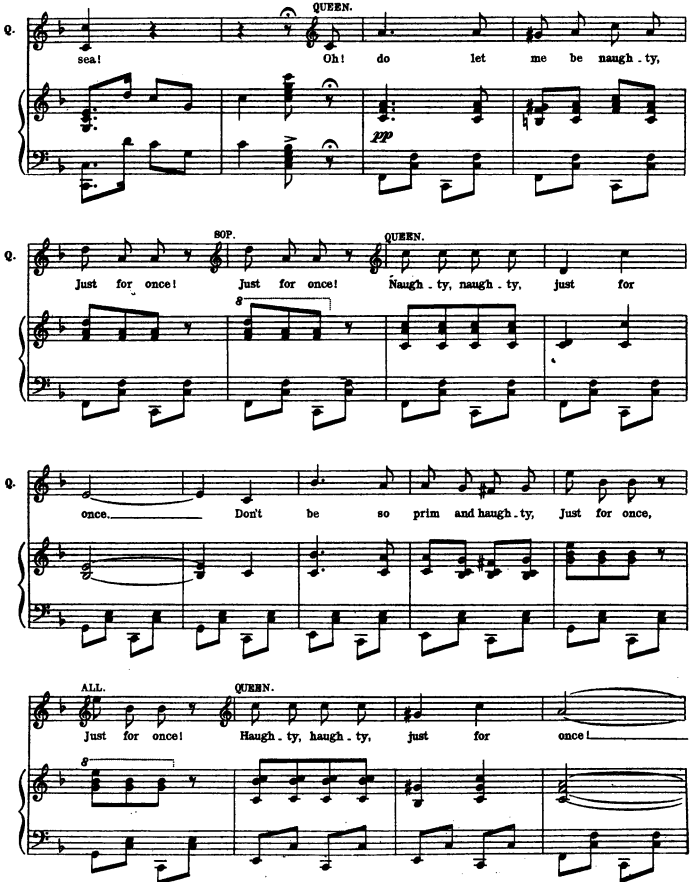


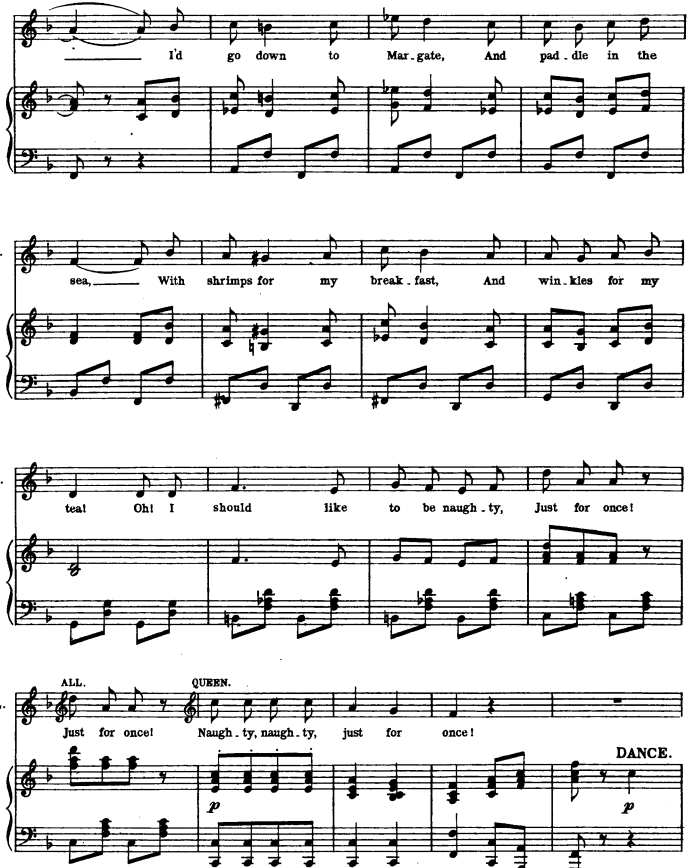

Q.
have my way, What chan-ges would be seen! I'd love to be, for
ALL.
Q.
one short day, A mer-ry, mad-cap Queen! She'd love to be for
ALL.
one short day, A mer-ry, mad-cap Queen!
QUEEN.
Oh!
SOP.
Q.
do let me be naugh-ty, Just for once! Just for once!
pp

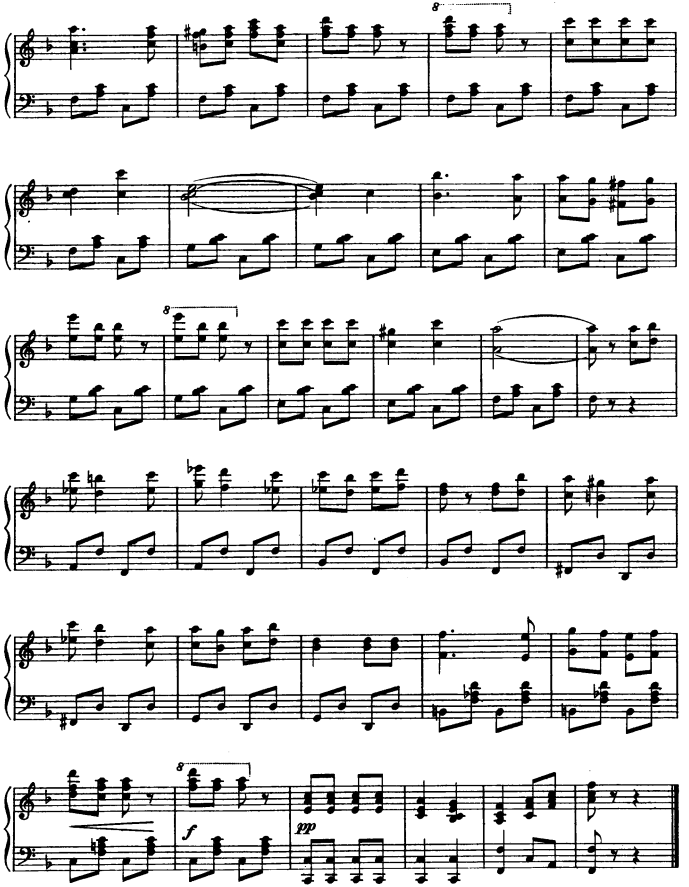

Q.
QUEEN.
Naugh . ty, naugh . ty, just for once! Don't
Q.
ALL.
be so prim and haugh . ty, Just for once, just for once!
Q.
QUEEN.
Haugh . ty, haugh . ty, just for once! I'll
Q.
start with my tu . tor, And see what he would think Of


Q.
mice in his book-shelves, And bee-tles in his ink. Oh! I
Q.
should like to be naugh-ty Just for once! ALL. Just for once!
QUEEN.
Q.
Naugh-ty, naugh-ty, just for once!
p
p
Q.
I've of-ten wished that I'd been born A hap-py lit-tle


Q.
child, Whose frock is near - ly al - ways torn, Who runs a - bout half
Q.
wild; Then once a year, per - haps I'd stay A week end at the
Q.
sea, And that's a lon - ger hol - i - day Than e - ver comes to
ALL.
Q.
me. Then once a year, per - haps she'd stay A week end at the


QUEEN.
Q.
sea!
Oh!
do
let
me
be
naugh . ty,
2pp
SOP.
QUEEN.
Q.
Just for once!
Just for once!
Naugh . ty, naugh . ty,
just
for
8
Q.
once.
Don't
be
so
prim and haugh . ty,
Just for once,
ALL.
QUEEN.
Just for once!
Haugh . ty, haugh . ty,
just
for
once!
8


Q.
I'd go down to Mar. gate, And pad. dle in the
Q.
sea, With shrimps for my break. fast, And win. kles for my
Q.
tea! Oh! I should like to be naugh. ty, Just for once!
ALL.
QUEEN.
ALL.
Just for once! Naugh. ty, naugh. ty, just for once!
DANCE.
p
p

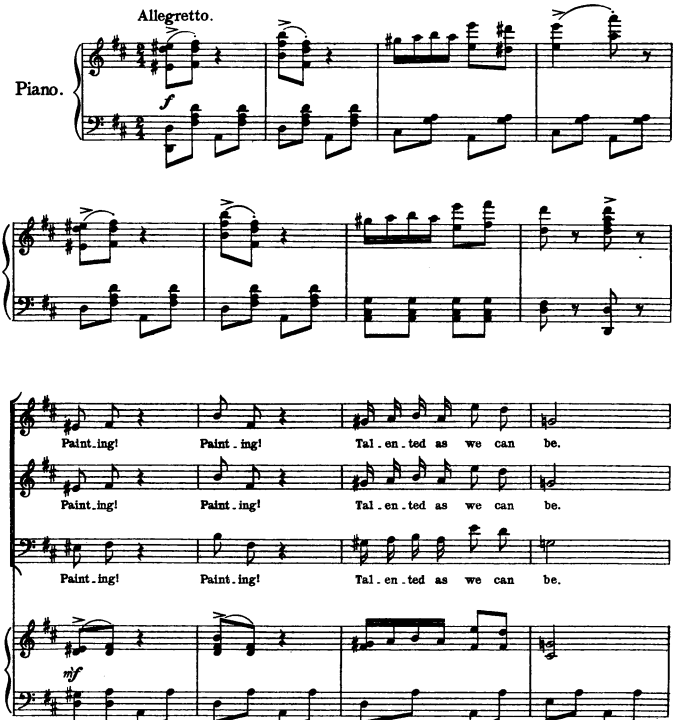

8
8
8
f
pp

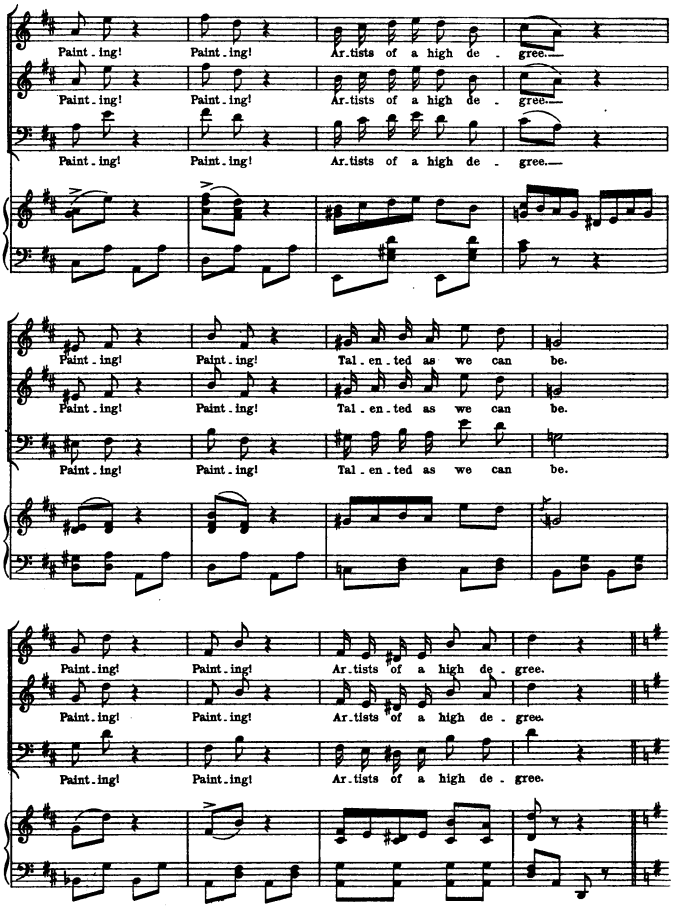
No. 8. CHORUS and DANCE.

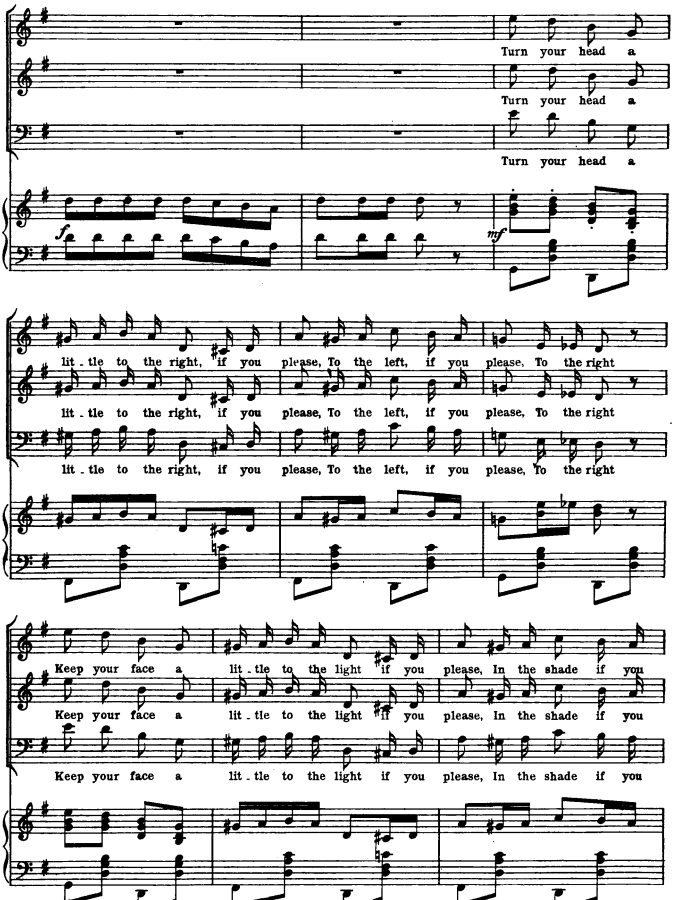
"PAINTING."

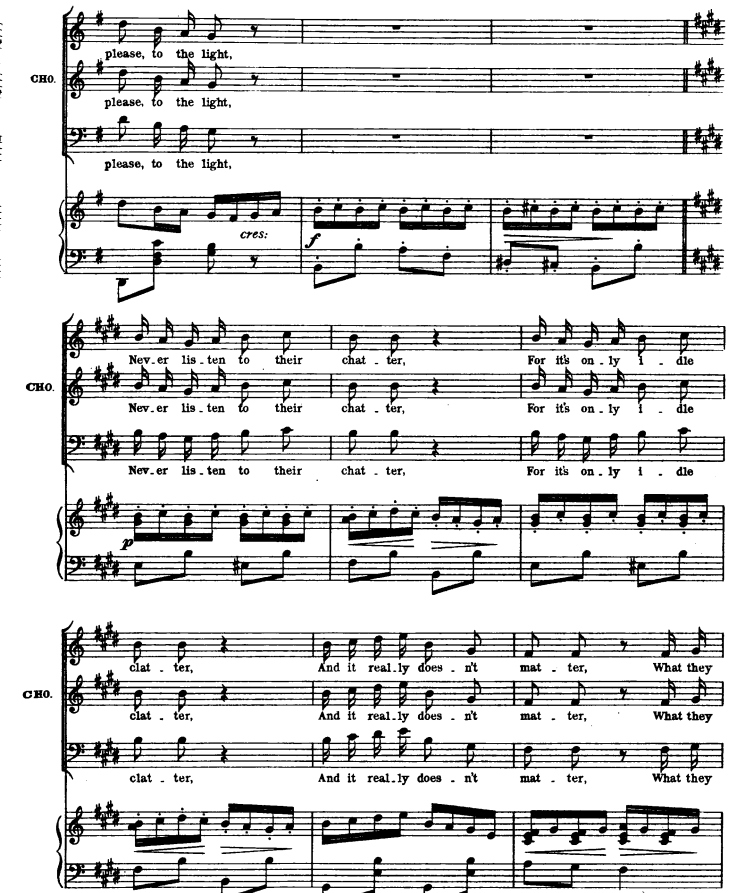
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

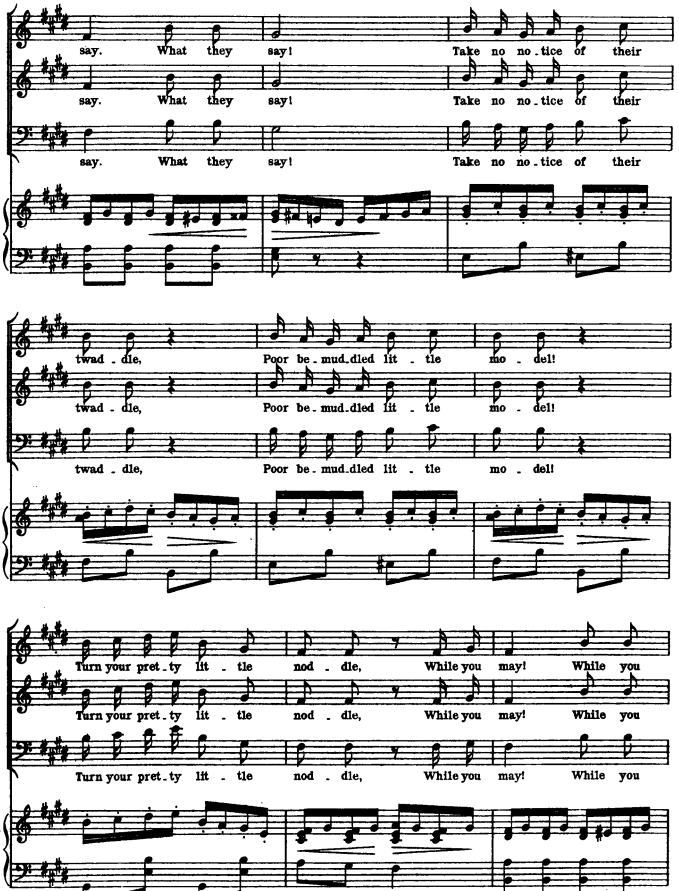
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

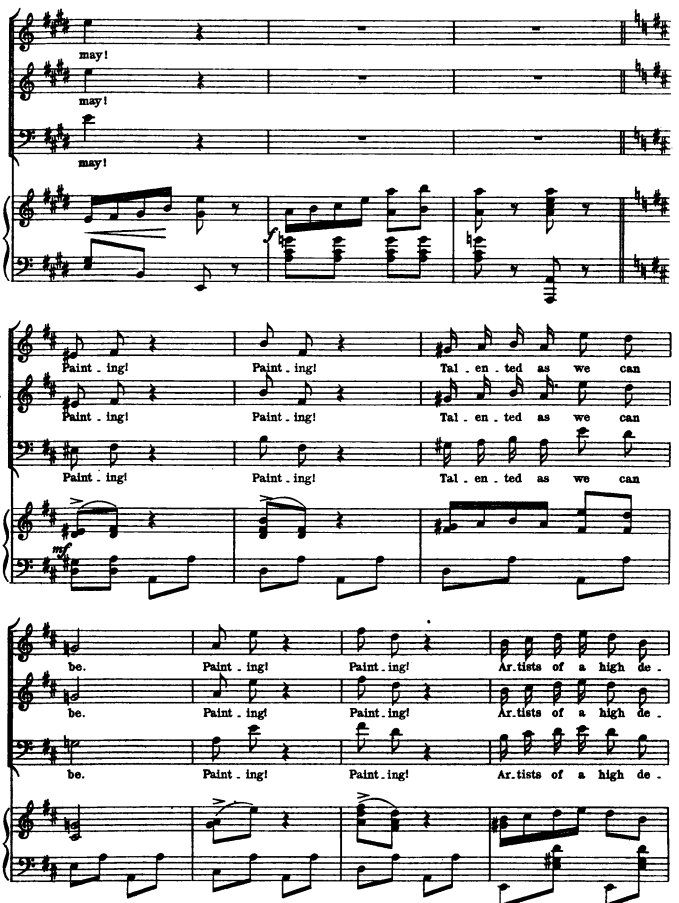


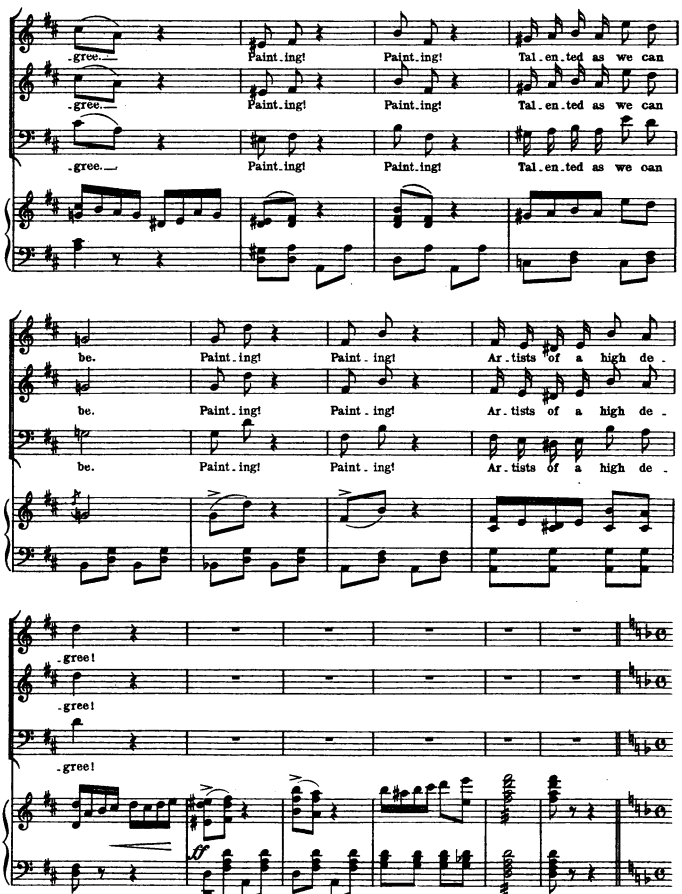

CHO.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Ar . tists of a high de . gree.
CHO.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Tal . en . ted as we can be.
CHO.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Ar . tists of a high de . gree.

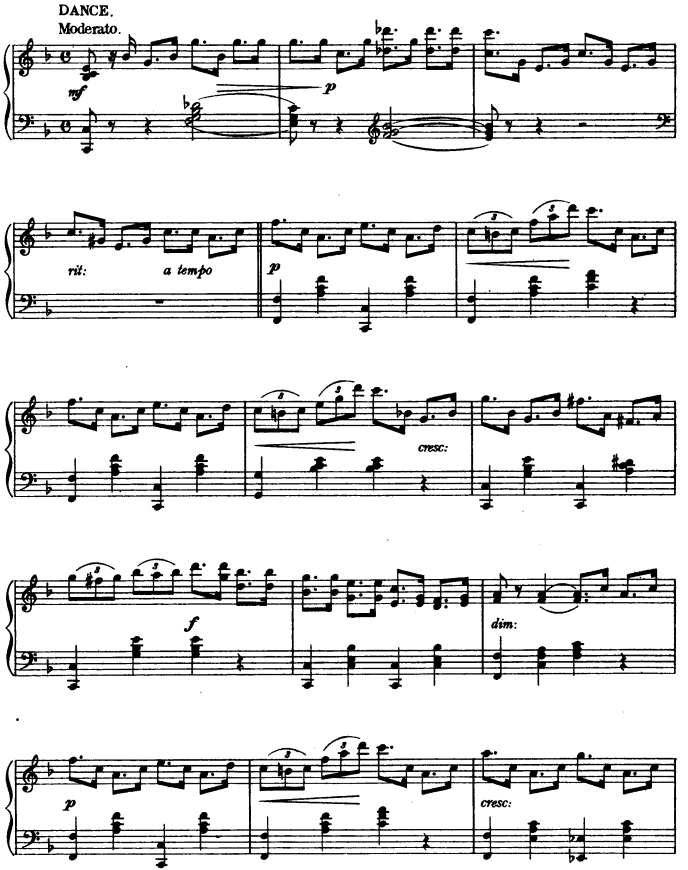

CHO.
Turn your head a
Turn your head a
Turn your head a
lit . tle to the right, if you please, To the left, if you please, To the right
lit . tle to the right, if you please, To the left, if you please, To the right
lit . tle to the right, if you please, To the left, if you please, To the right
Keep your face a lit . tle to the light if you please, In the shade if you
Keep your face a lit . tle to the light if you please, In the shade if you
Keep your face a lit . tle to the light if you please, In the shade if you

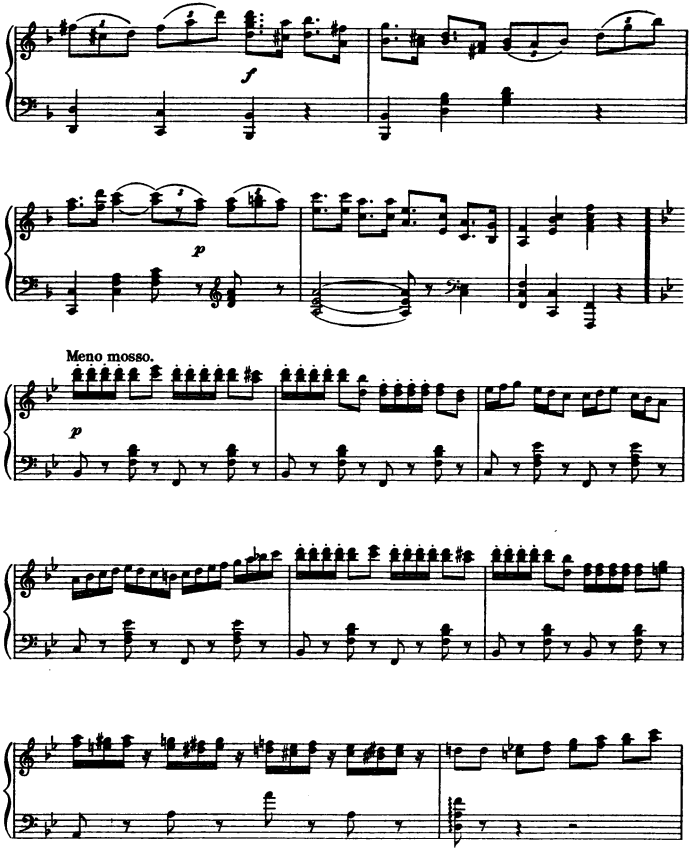

please, to the light,
please, to the light,
please, to the light,
cres:
f
CHO.
Nev-er lis-ten to their chat-ter, For it's on-ly i-dle
Nev-er lis-ten to their chat-ter, For it's on-ly i-dle
Nev-er lis-ten to their chat-ter, For it's on-ly i-dle
p
clat-ter, And it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, What they
clat-ter, And it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, What they
clat-ter, And it real-ly does-n't mat-ter, What they

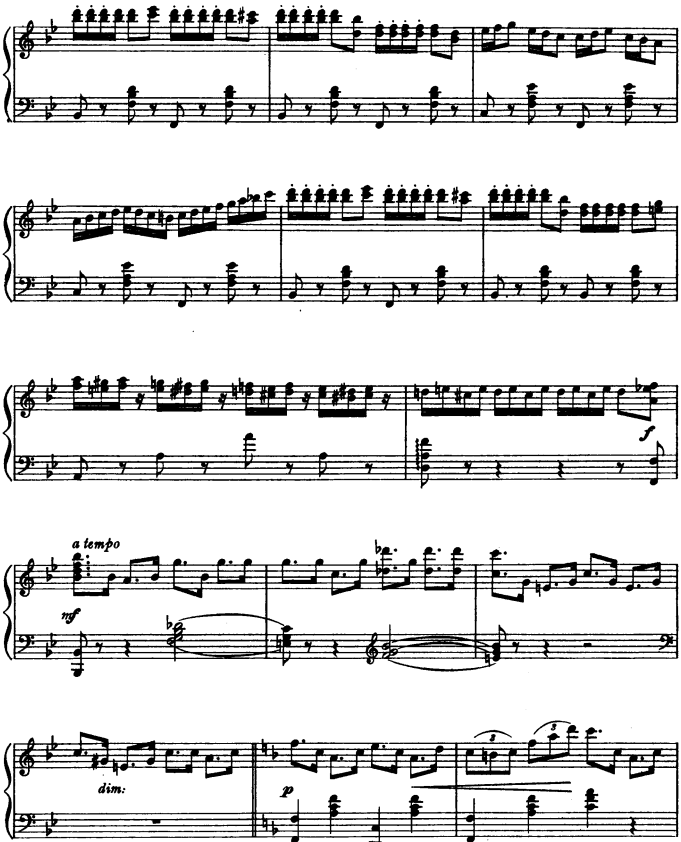

CHO.
say. What they say! Take no no-tice of their
say. What they say! Take no no-tice of their
say. What they say! Take no no-tice of their
twad-dle, Poor be-mud-dled lit-tle mo-del!
twad-dle, Poor be-mud-dled lit-tle mo-del!
twad-dle, Poor be-mud-dled lit-tle mo-del!
Turn your pret-ty lit-tle nod-dle, While you may! While you
Turn your pret-ty lit-tle nod-dle, While you may! While you
Turn your pret-ty lit-tle nod-dle, While you may! While you

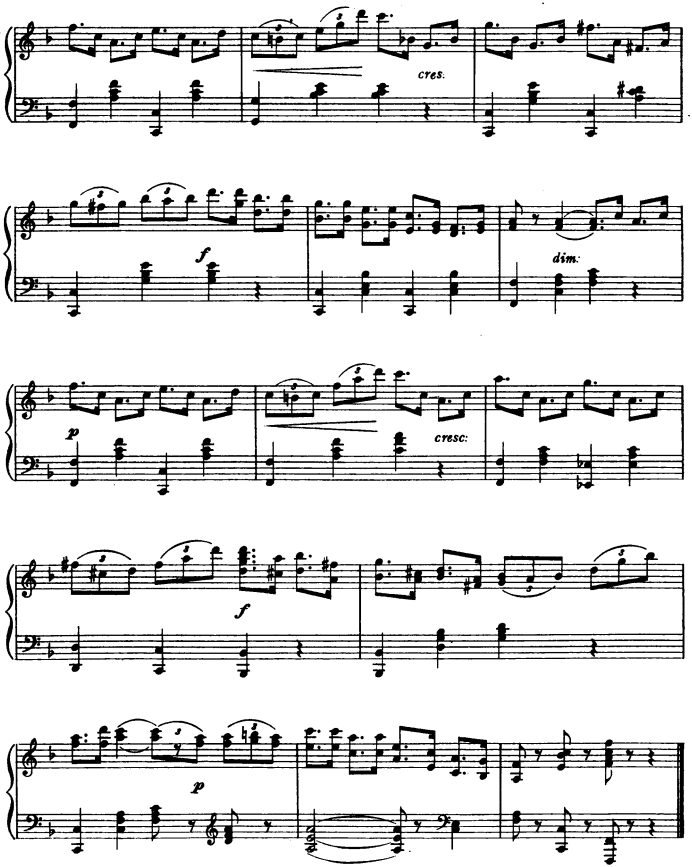

may!
may!
may!
CHO.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Tal . en . ted as we can
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Tal . en . ted as we can
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Tal . en . ted as we can
mf
be.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Ar.tists of a high de .
be.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Ar.tists of a high de .
be.
Paint . ing!
Paint . ing!
Ar.tists of a high de .


CHO
-gree.
Paint.ing!
Tal.en.ted as we can
CHO
be.
Paint.ing!
Ar.tists of a high de-
CHO
-gree!


DANCE.
Moderato.
mf
p
rit:
a tempo
p
cresc:
f
dim:
p
cresc:


f
p
Meno mosso.
p


a tempo
mf
dim:
p
f

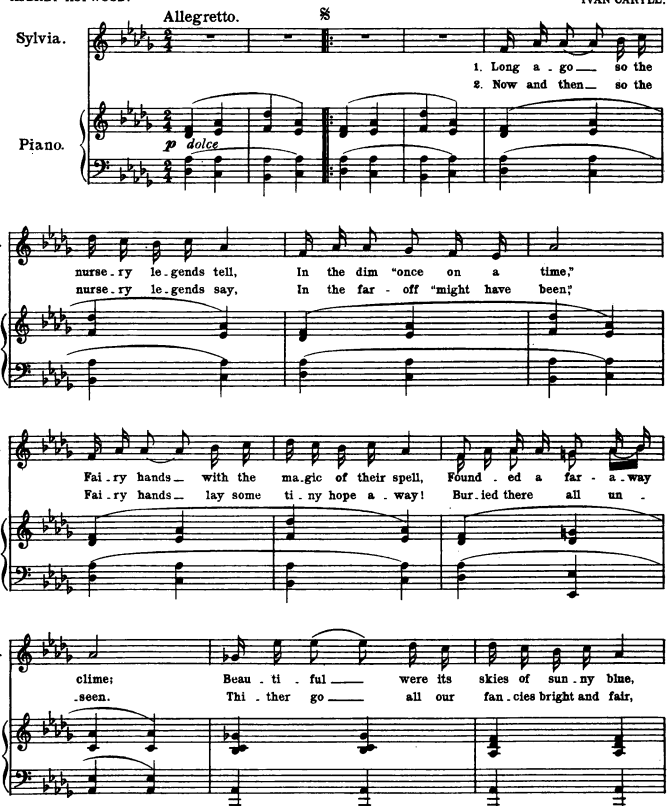

cres.
f
dim.
p
cresc:
f
p

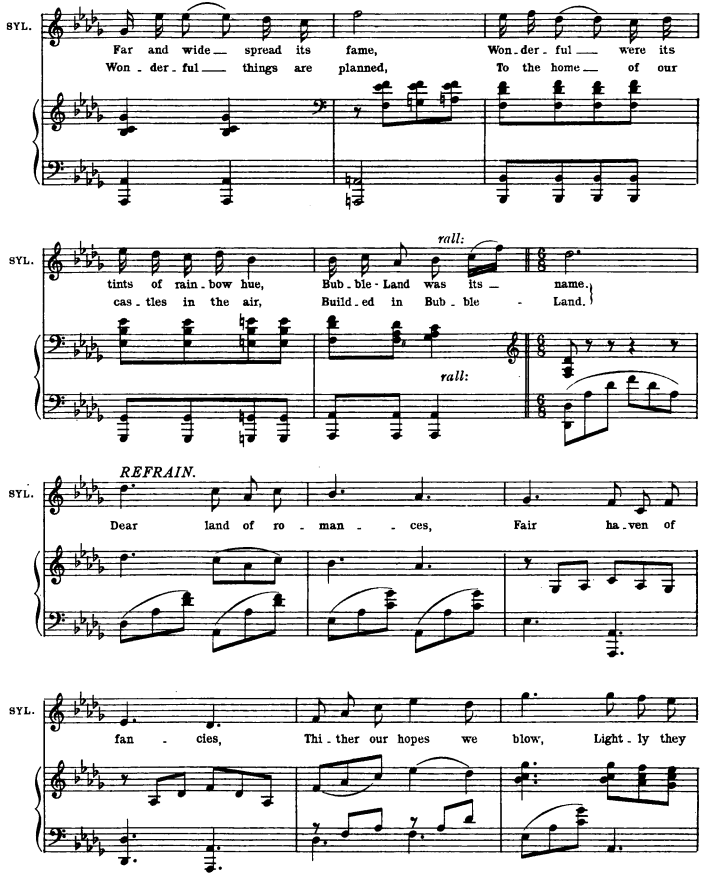
No. 9. SONG.-(Sylvia.) and CHORUS.

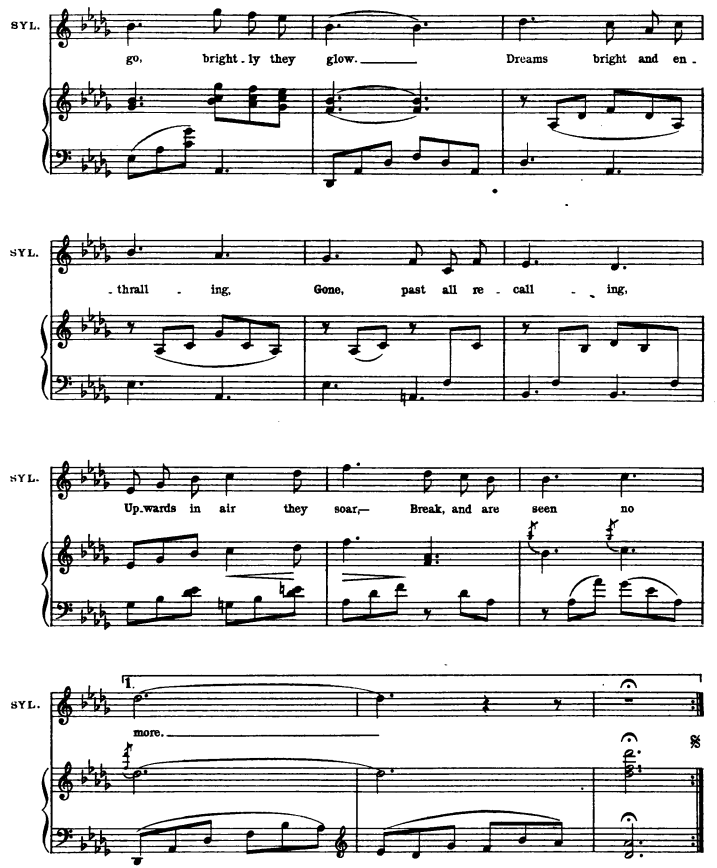
"BUBBLE-LAND."

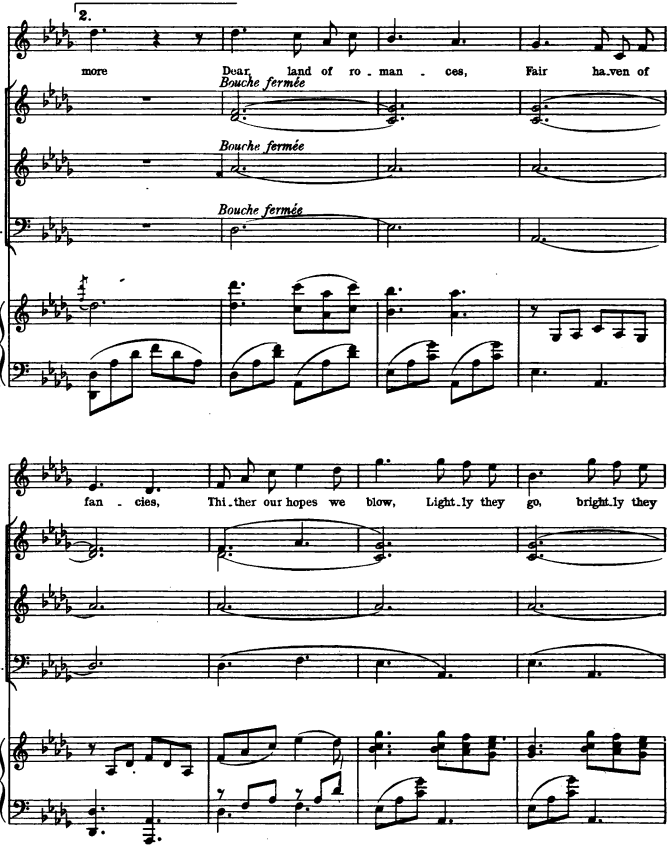
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

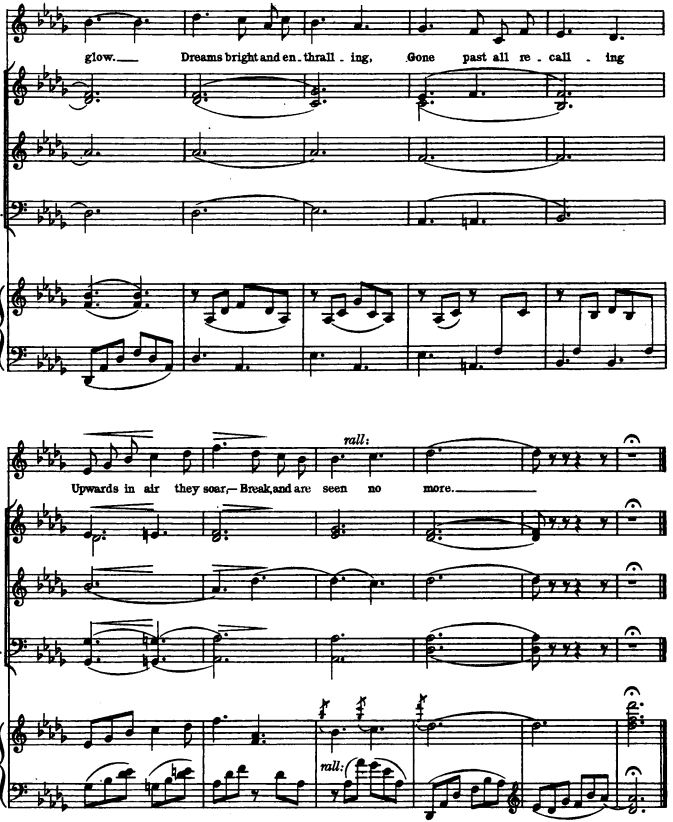
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




SYL.
Far and wide spread its fame,
Won - der - ful things are planned,
Won - der - ful were its
To the home of our
SYL.
rall:
tints of rain - bow hue,
cas - tles in the air,
Bub - ble - Land was its name.
Build - ed in Bub - ble - Land.
rall:
REFRAIN.
SYL.
Dear land of ro - man - ces,
Fair ha - ven of
SYL.
fan - cies,
Thi - ther our hopes we blow,
Light - ly they


SYL.
go, bright - ly they glow. Dreams bright and en -
SYL.
- thrall - ing, Gone, past all re - call - ing,
SYL.
Up-wards in air they soar,— Break, and are seen no
SYL.
1.
more.
8va

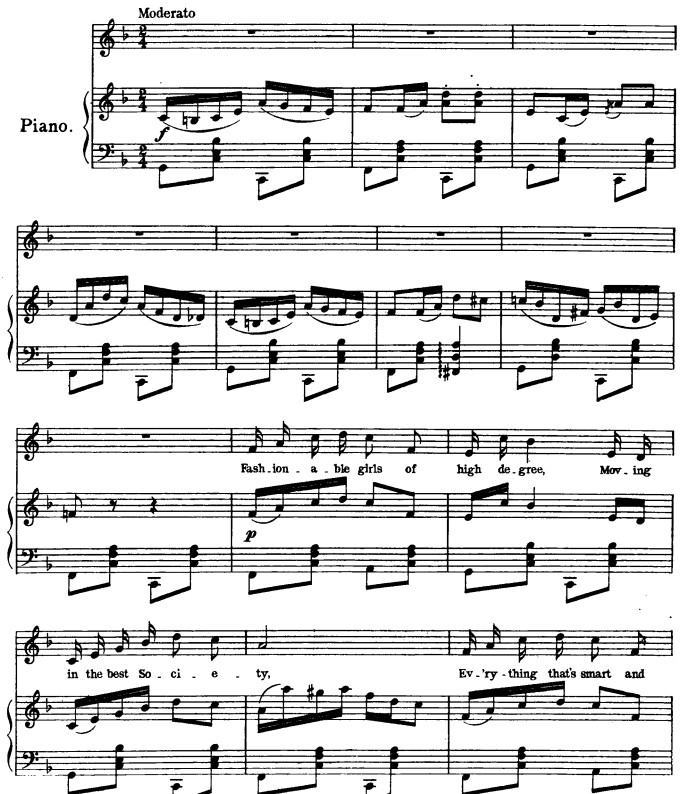

2.
SYL.
more
Dear land of ro - man - ces, Fair ha.ven of
SOP.
Bouche fermée
TEN.
Bouche fermée
BASS.
Bouche fermée
SYL.
fan - cies, Thi.ther our hopes we blow, Light.ly they go, bright.ly they
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.

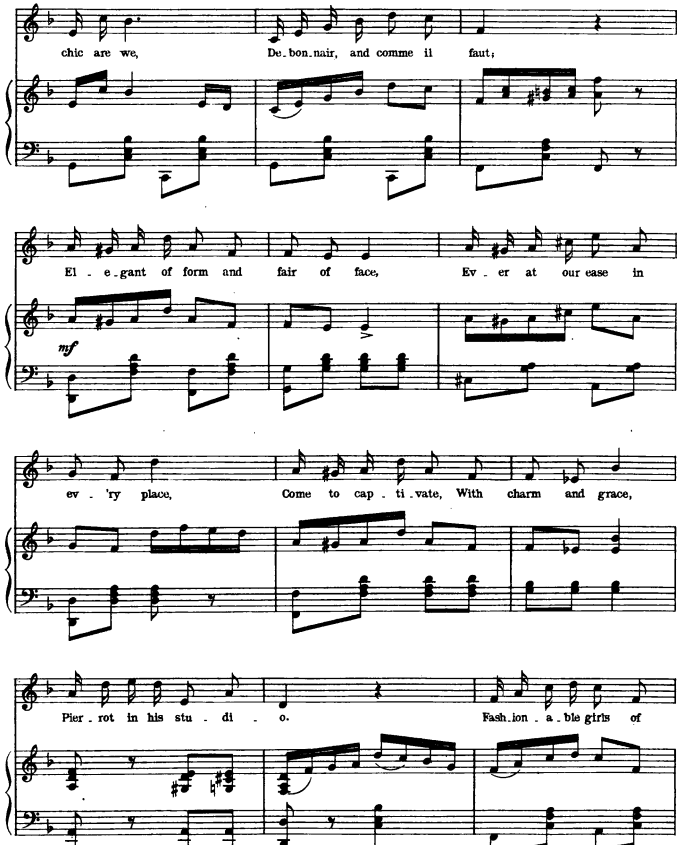

SYL.
glow. Dreams bright and en. thrall . ing, Gone past all re . call . ing
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
rall:
SYL.
Upwards in air they soar,— Break, and are seen no more.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
rall:

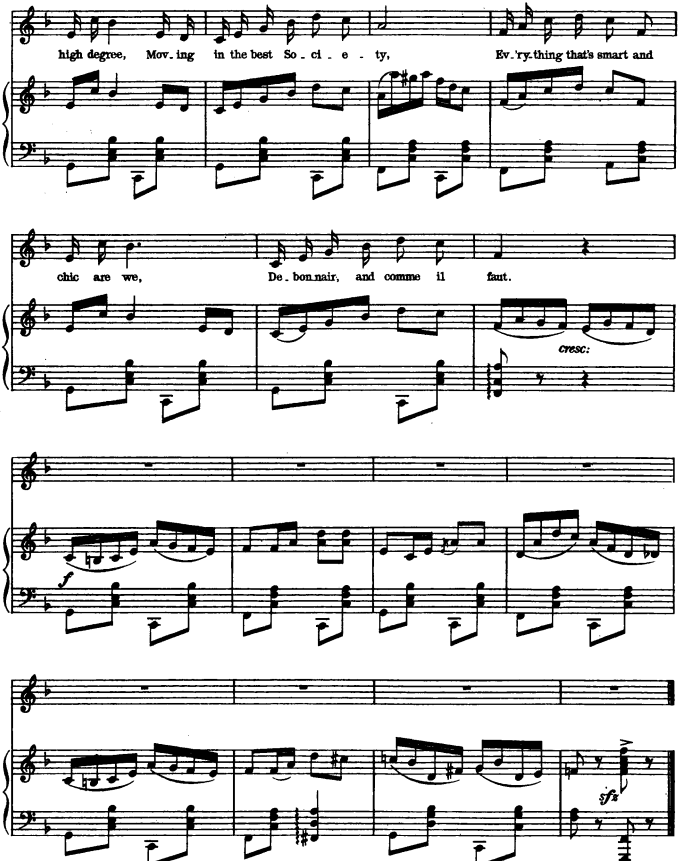
No. 10. ENTRANCE.-(Picture Buyers.)

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




chic are we, De_bon_nair, and comme il faut;
El_e_gant of form and fair of face, Ev_er at our ease in
mf
ev_'ry place, Come to cap_ti_vate, With charm and grace,
Pier_rot in his stu_di_o. Fash_ion_a_ble girls of


high degree, Mov. ing in the best So. ci. e. ty, Ev.'ry.thing that's smart and
chic are we, De. bon.nair, and comme il faut.
cresc:
f
sfz

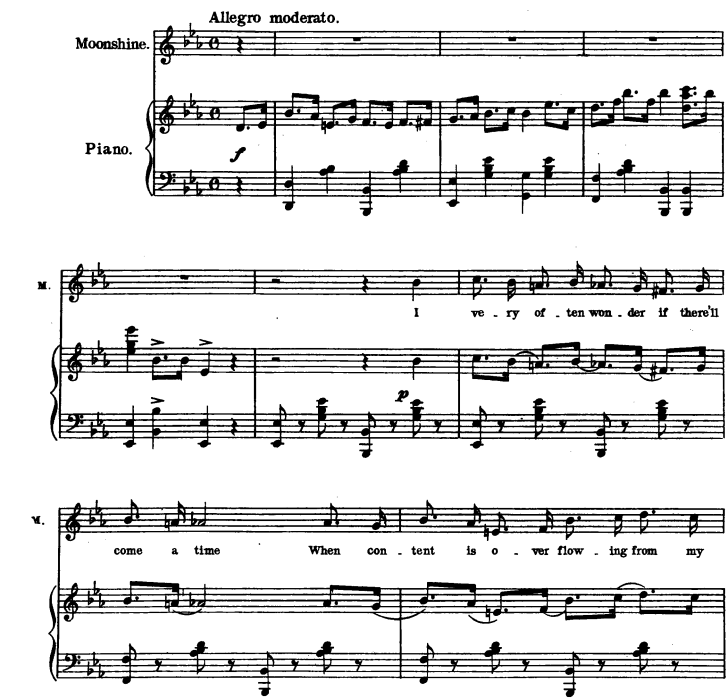
No 11.

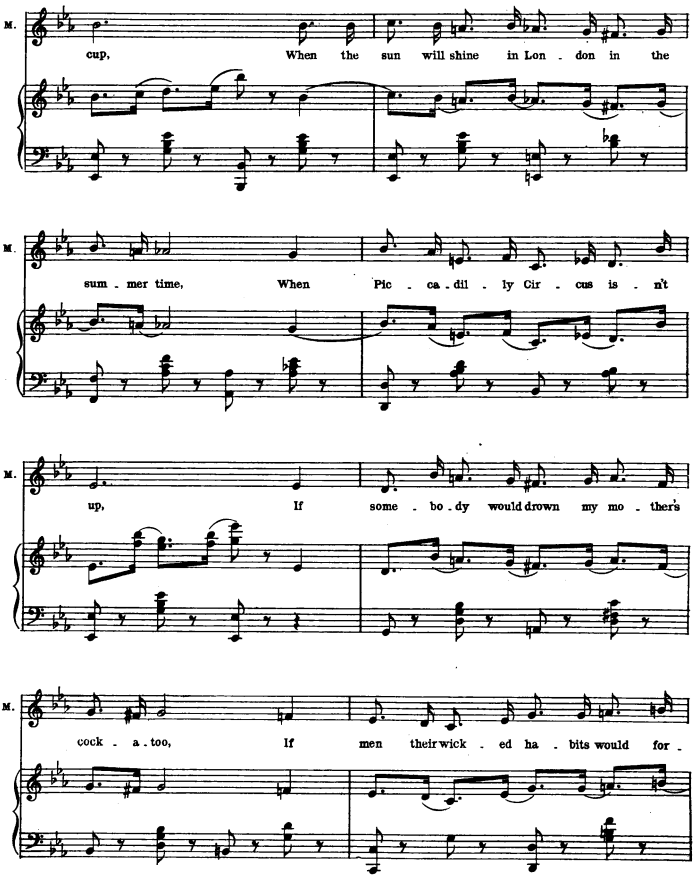
SONG.—(Moonshine)

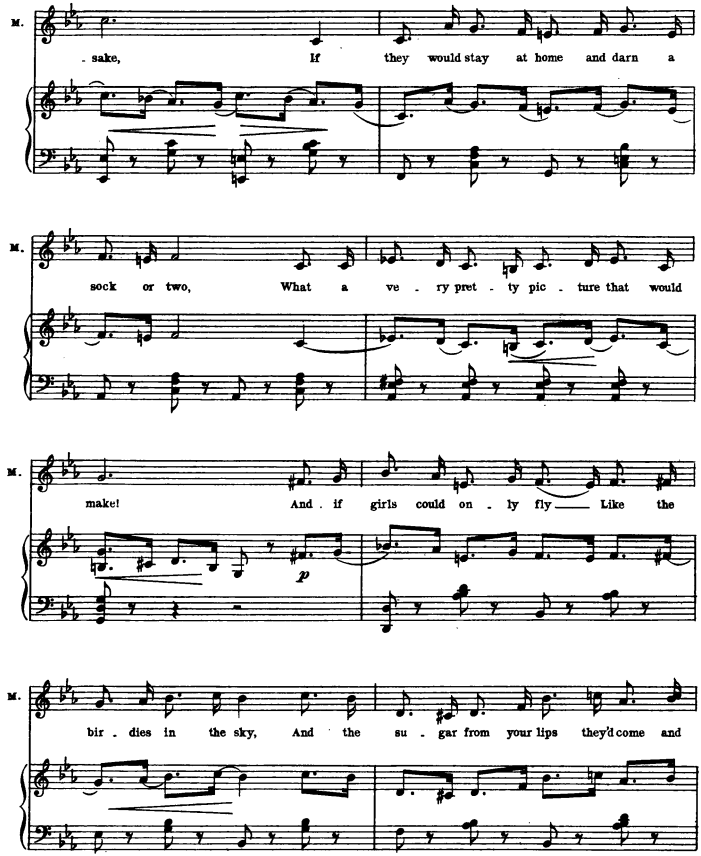
"WHAT A VERY PRETTY PICTURE THAT WOULD MAKE."

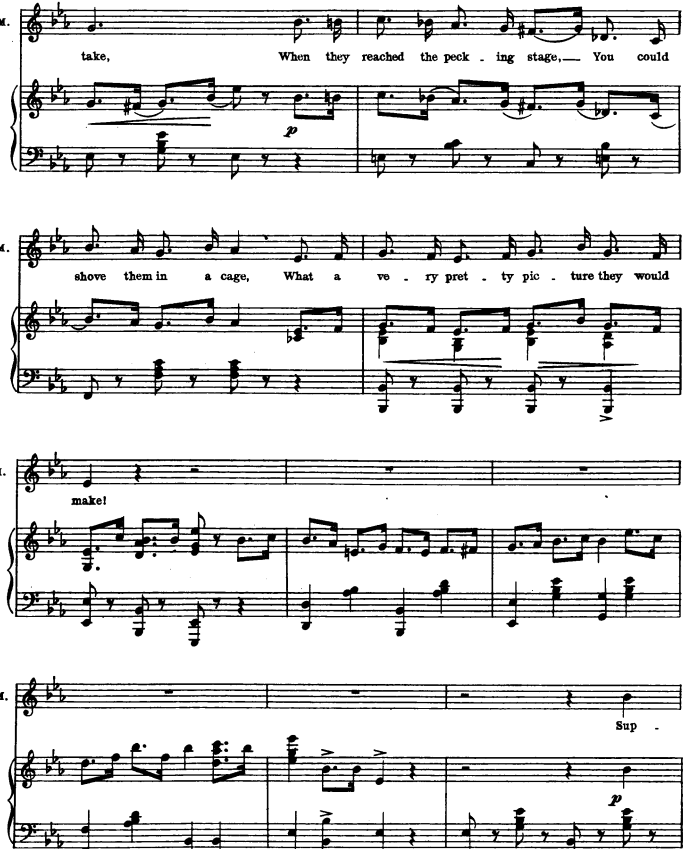
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

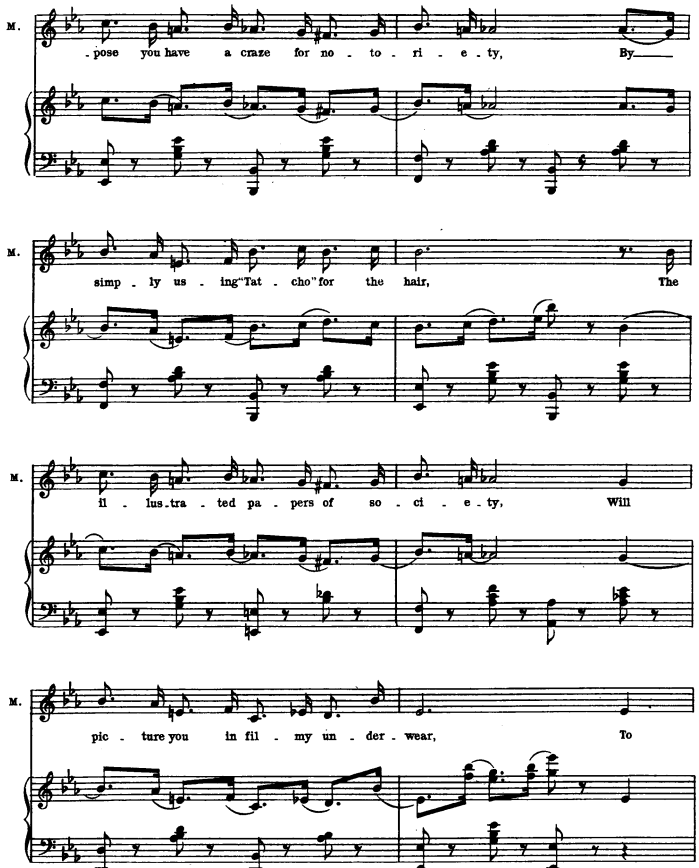
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

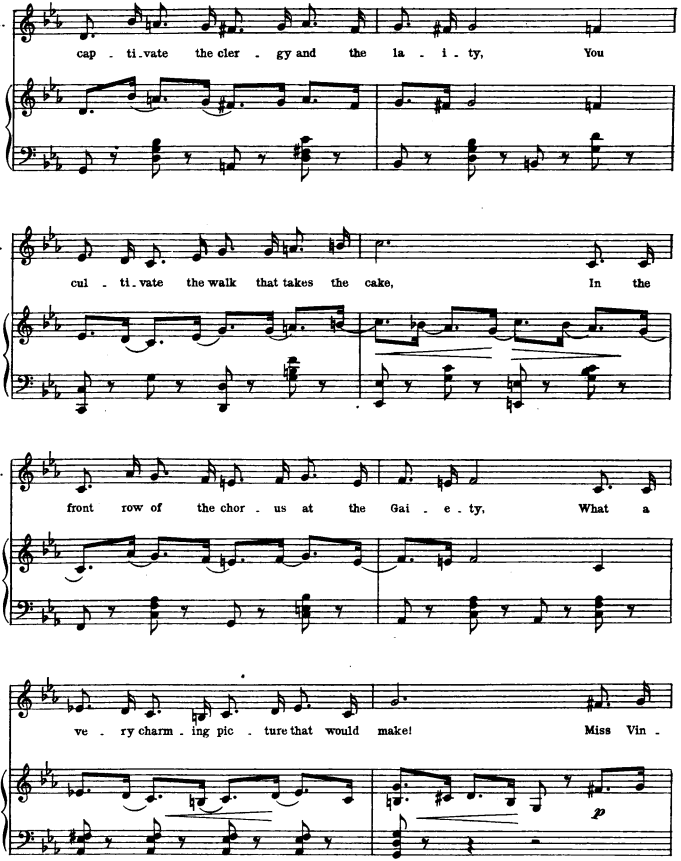


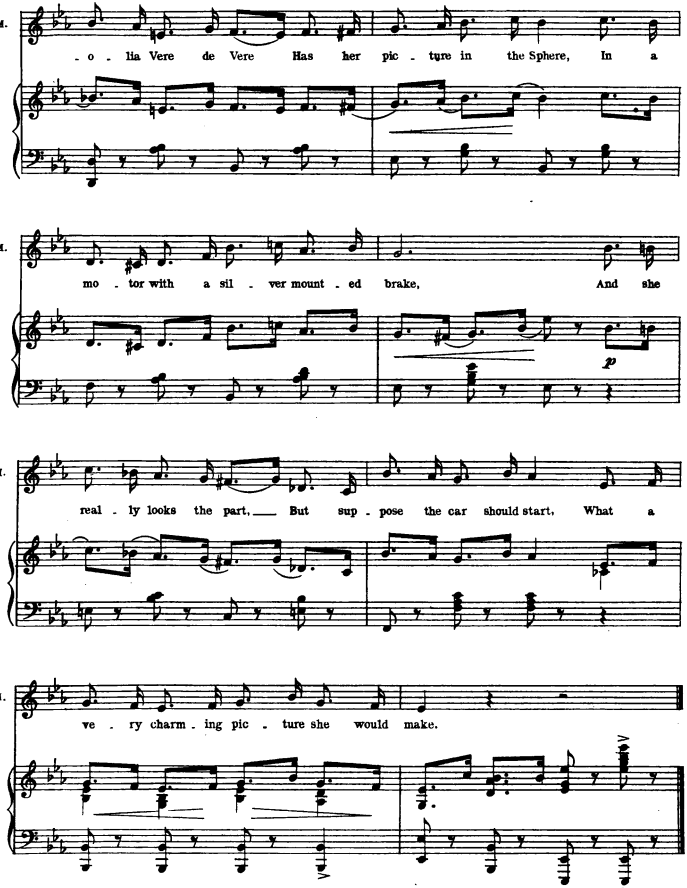

M.
cup, When the sun will shine in Lon - don in the
M.
sum - mer time, When Pic - ca - dil - ly Cir - cus is - n't
M.
up, If some - bo - dy would drown my mo - ther's
M.
cock - a - too, If men their wick - ed ha - bits would for -


M.
- sake, If they would stay at home and darn a
M.
sock or two, What a ve - ry pret - ty pic - ture that would
M.
make! And if girls could on - ly fly Like the
p
M.
bir - dies in the sky, And the su - gar from your lips they'd come and


M.
take, When they reached the peck - ing stage, — You could
p
M.
shove them in a cage, What a ve - ry pret - ty pic - ture they would
M.
make!
M.
Sup -
p


M.
-pose you have a craze for no - to - ri - e - ty, By
M.
simp - ly us - ing "Tat - cho" for the hair, The
M.
il - lus - tra - ted pa - pers of so - ci - e - ty, Will
M.
pic - ture you in fil - my un - der - wear, To


M.
cap - ti-vate the cler - gy and the la - i - ty, You
M.
cul - ti-vate the walk that takes the cake, In the
M.
front row of the chor - us at the Gai - e - ty, What a
M.
ve - ry charm - ing pic - ture that would make! Miss Vin -
p

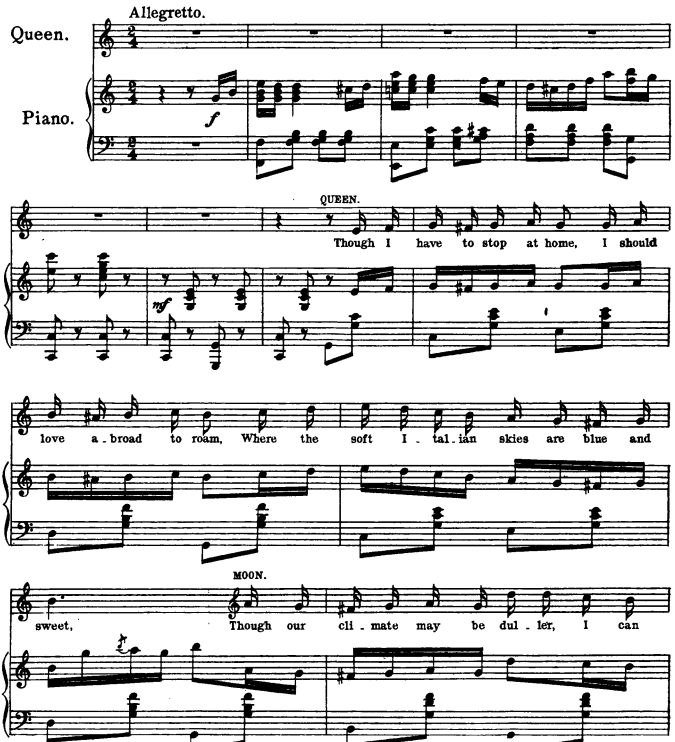

M.
-o-lia Vere de Vere Has her pic-ture in the Sphere, In a
M.
mo-tor with a sil-ver mount-ed brake, And she
p
M.
real-ly looks the part, But sup-pose the car should start, What a
M.
ve-ry charm-ing pic-ture she would make.

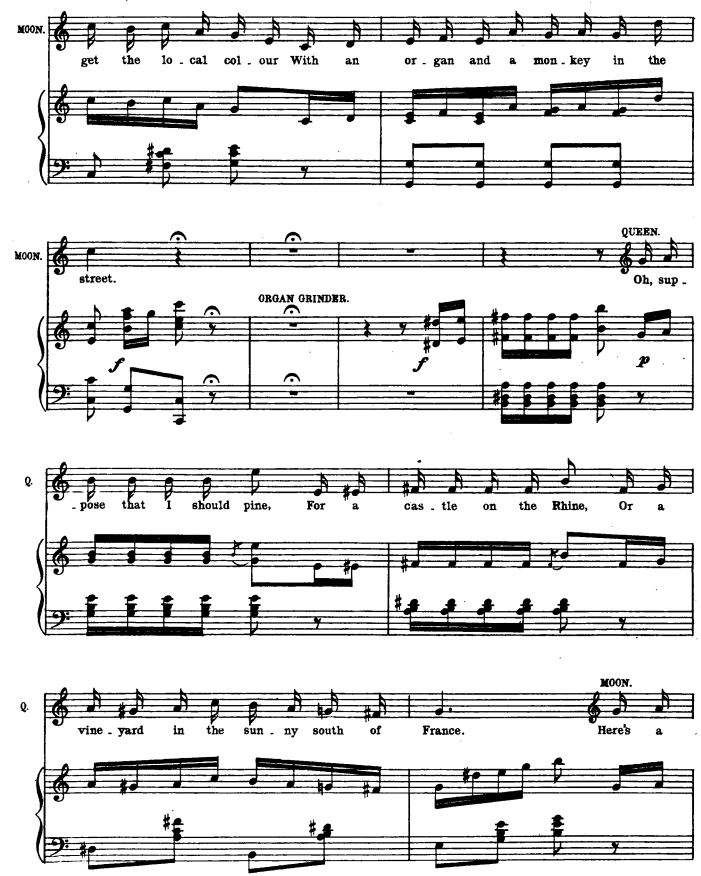
No. 12. DUET.-(The Queen and Moonshine.)

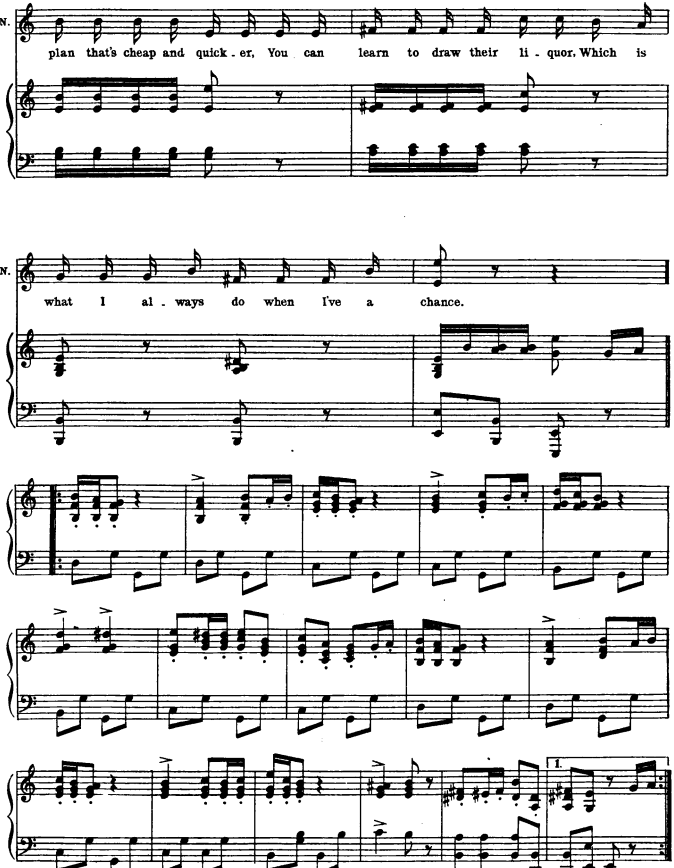
"IN THE STUDIO."

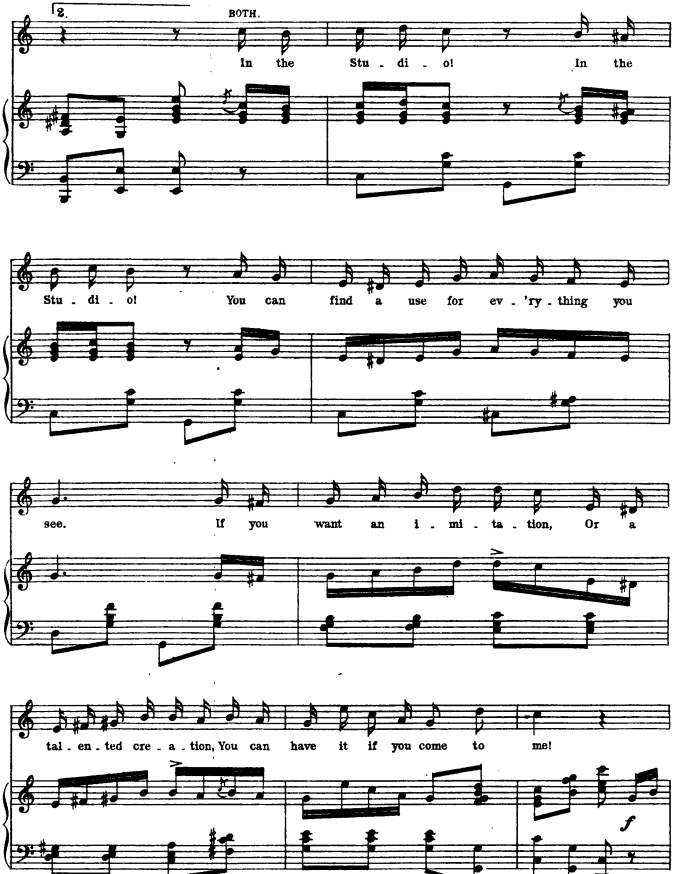
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

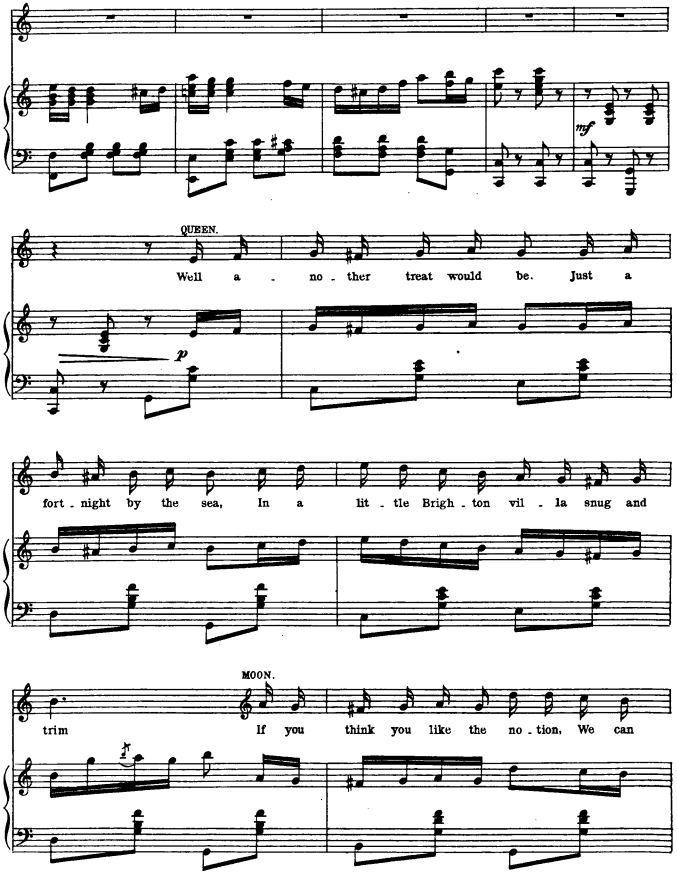
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

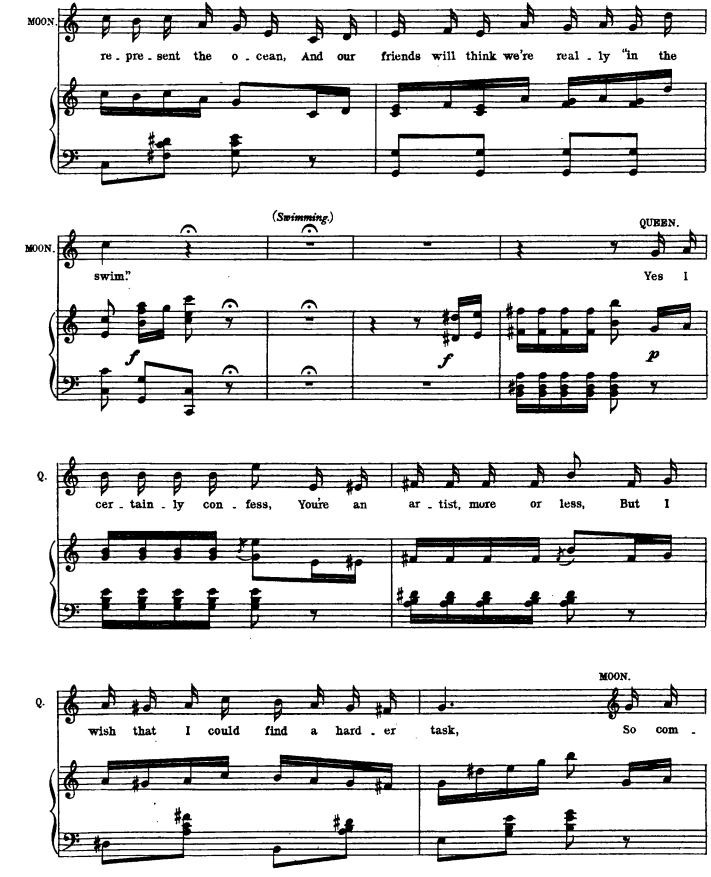


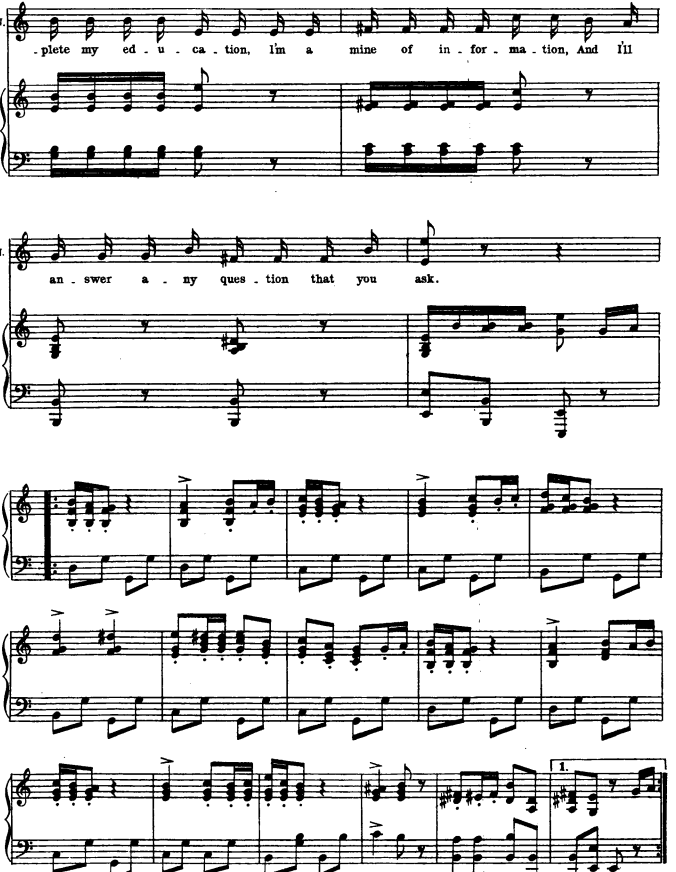

MOON.
get the lo - cal col - our With an or - gan and a mon - key in the
MOON.
street.
ORGAN GRINDER.
QUEEN.
Oh, sup -
Q.
- pose that I should pine, For a cas - tle on the Rhine, Or a
Q.
vine - yard in the sun - ny south of France.
MOON.
Here's a

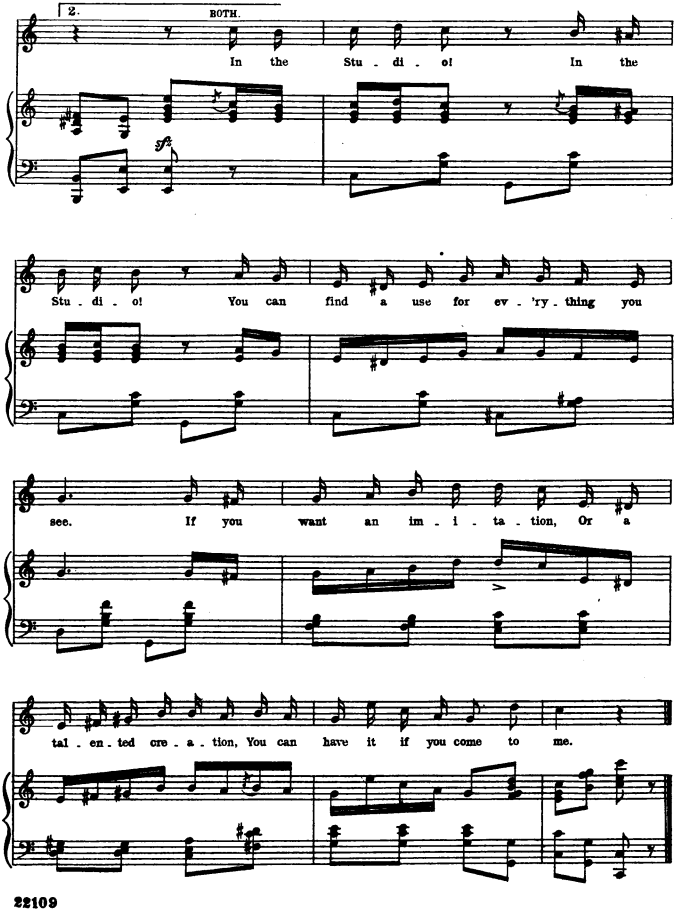

MOON.
plan that's cheap and quick . er, You can learn to draw their li . quor, Which is
MOON.
what I al . ways do when I've a chance.
1.


2.
BOTH.
In the Stu - di - o! In the
Stu - di - o! You can find a use for ev - 'ry - thing you
see. If you want an i - mi - ta - tion, Or a
tal - en - ted cre - a - tion, You can have it if you come to me!
f


mf
QUEEN.
Well a - no - ther treat would be. Just a
p
Q.
fort - night by the sea, In a lit - tle Brigh - ton vil - la snug and
MOON.
Q.
trim If you think you like the no - tion, We can


MOON.
re - pre - sent the o - cean, And our friends will think we're real - ly "in the
(Swimming)
QUEEN.
MOON.
swim." Yes I
f
f
p
Q.
cer - tain - ly con - fess, Youre an ar - tist, more or less, But I
MOON.
Q.
wish that I could find a hard - er task, So com -


MOON.
-plete my ed - u - ca - tion, I'm a mine of in - for - ma - tion, And I'll
MOON.
an - swer a - ny ques - tion that you ask.
1.

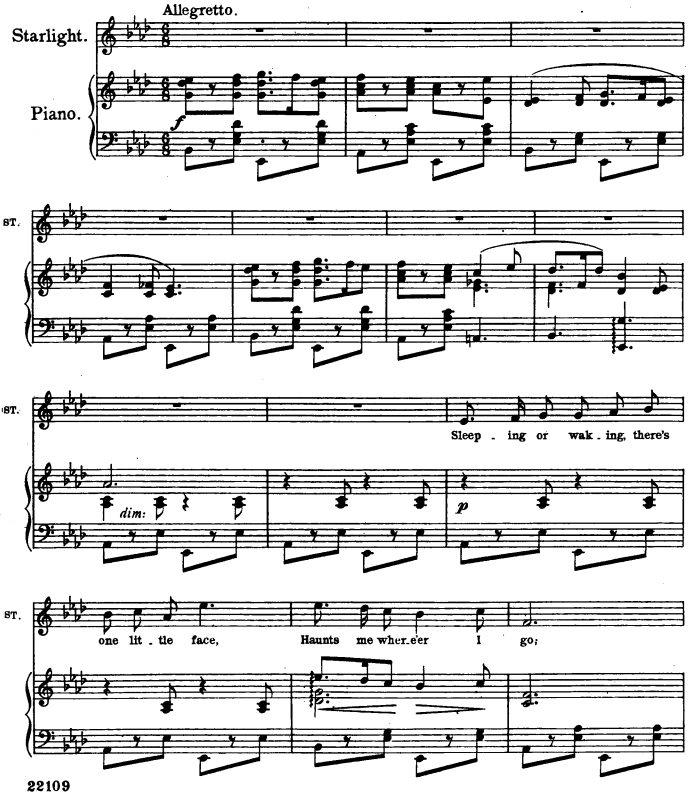

2.
BOTH.
In the Stu - di - o! In the
Stu - di - o! You can find a use for ev - 'ry - thing you
see. If you want an im - i - ta - tion, Or a
tal - en - ted cre - a - tion, You can have it if you come to me.

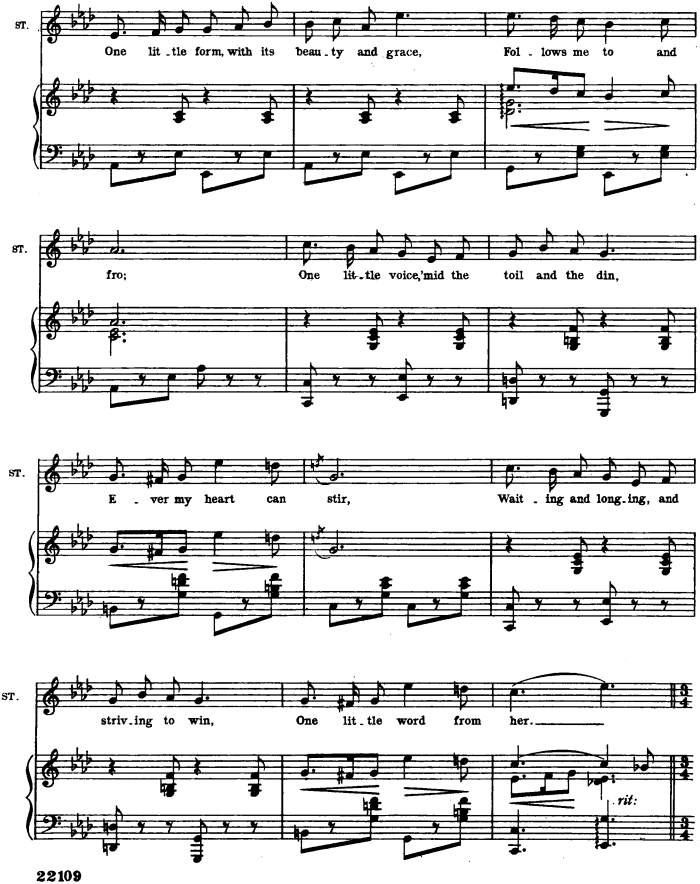
No 13. SONG. (Starlight.) and CHORUS.

"PANSY."

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

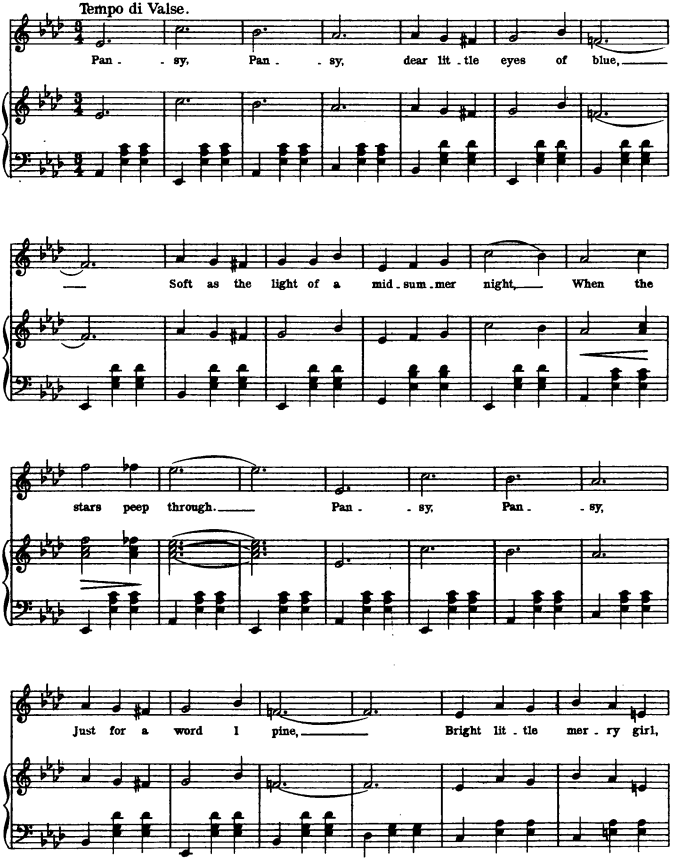
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

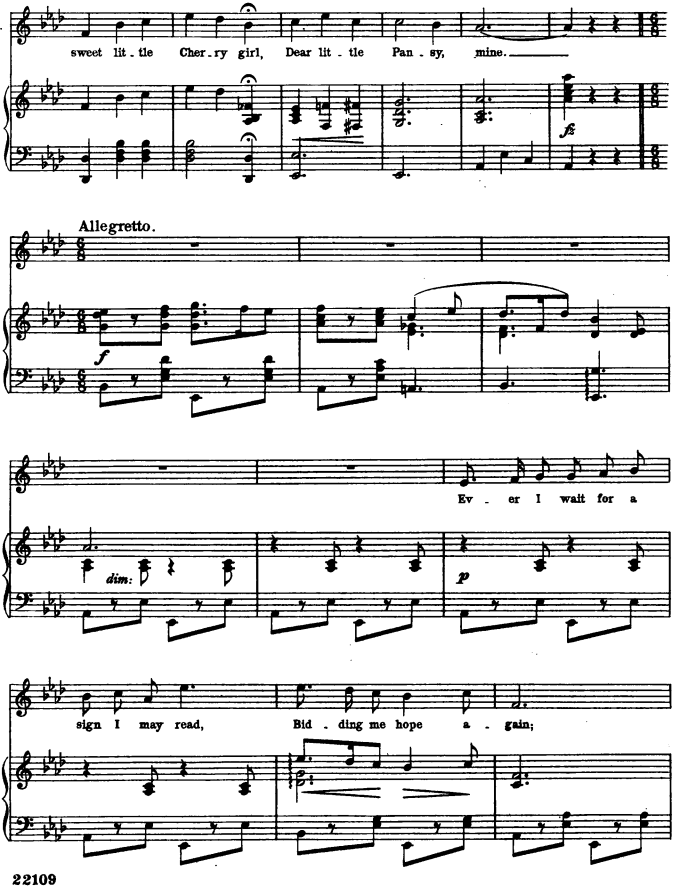


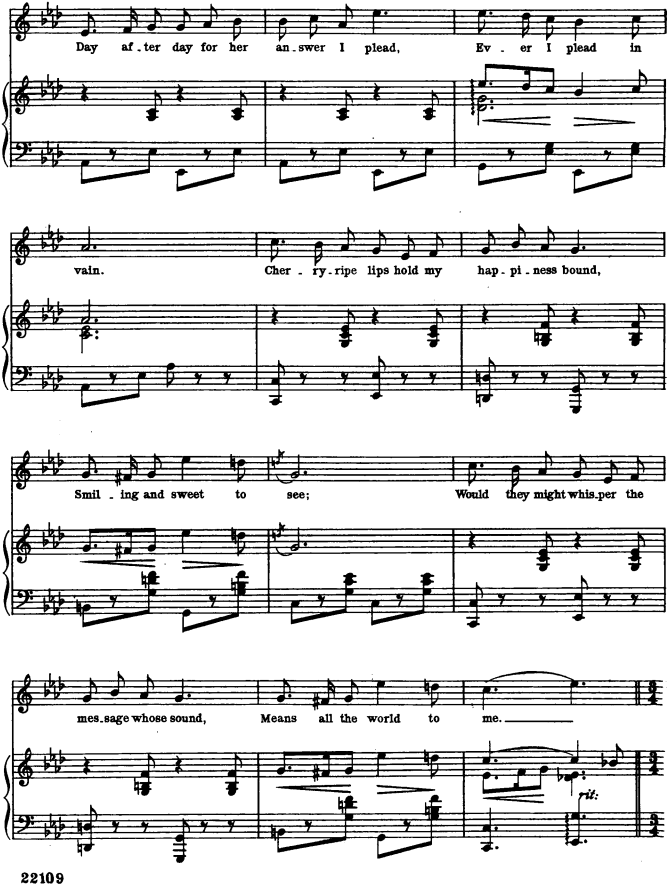

ST.
One lit - tle form, with its beau - ty and grace, Fol - lows me to and
ST.
fro; One lit - tle voice, 'mid the toil and the din,
ST.
E - ver my heart can stir, Wait - ing and long - ing, and
ST.
striv - ing to win, One lit - tle word from her.
rit:

REFRAIN.

Tempo di Valse.




ST.
sweet lit - tle Cher - ry girl, Dear lit - tle Pan - sy, mine.
fz
Allegretto.
ST.
f
ST.
dim:
p
Ev - er I wait for a
ST.
sign I may read, Bid - ding me hope a - gain;


ST.
Day af - ter day for her an - swer I plead, Ev - er I plead in
ST.
vain. Cher - ry - ripe lips hold my hap - pi - ness bound,
ST.
Smil - ing and sweet to see; Would they might whis - per the
ST.
mes - sage whose sound, Means all the world to me.
ril:

REFRAIN.
Tempo di Valse.

ST.

Pan - sy, Pan - sy, dear lit - tle eyes of blue,

p

ST.

Soft as the light of a mid - sum - mer night, When the

ST.

stars peep through. Pan - sy, Pan - sy,

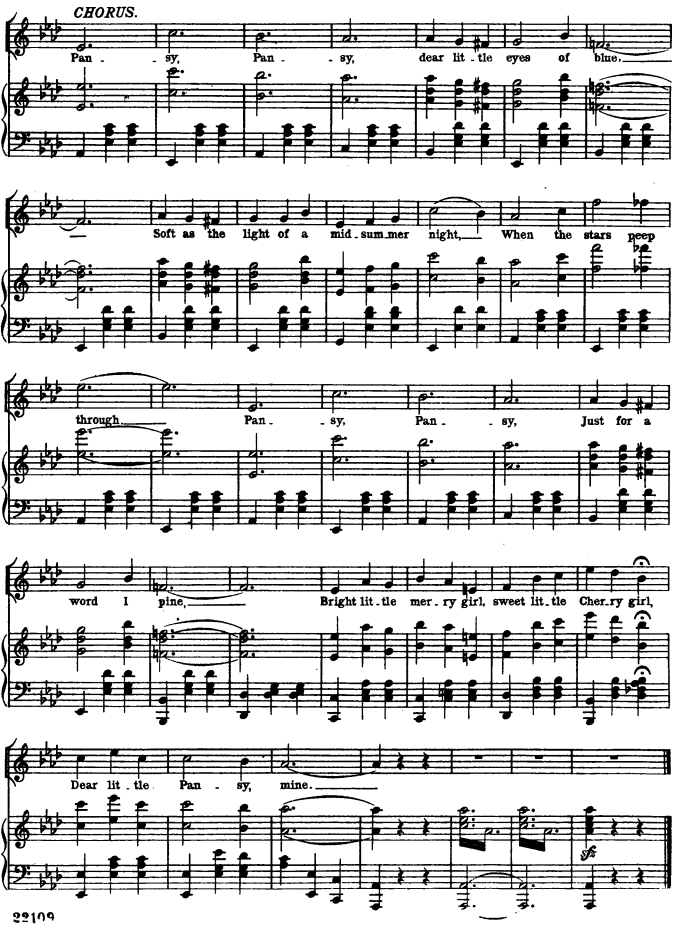
ST.

Just for a word I pine, Bright lit - tle mer - ry girl,

ST.

sweet lit - tle Cher - ry - girl, Dear lit - tle Pan - sy, mine.

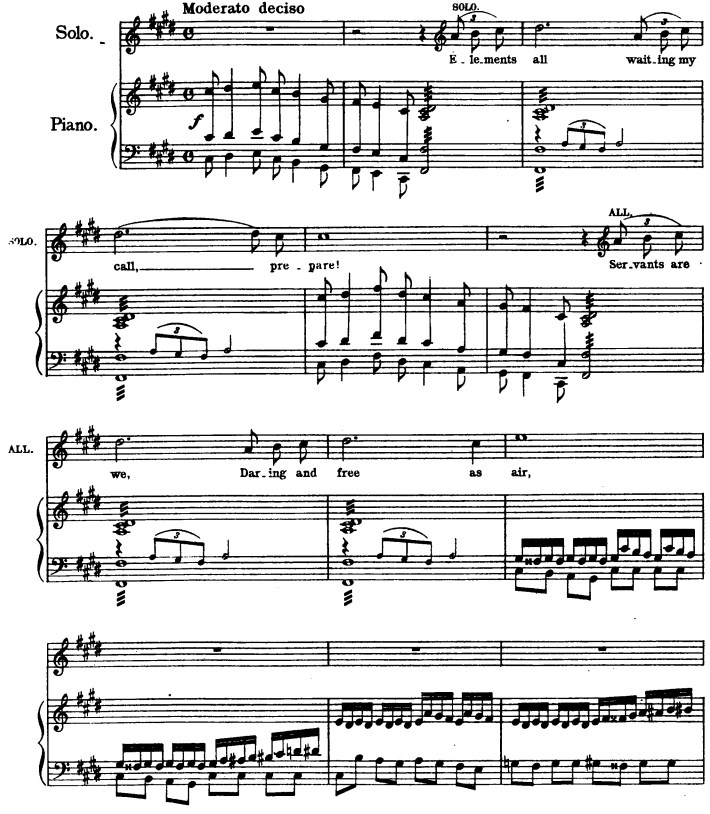
sfz *f*

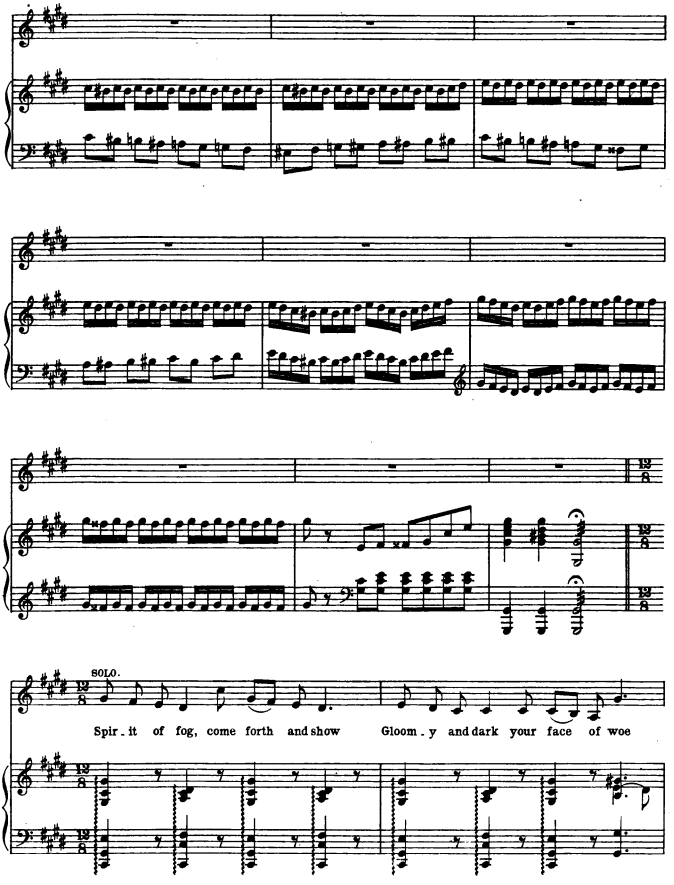

CHORUS.
CHO.
Pan - - sy, Pan - - sy, dear lit - tle eyes of blue.
CHO.
Soft as the light of a mid - sum - mer night, When the stars peep
CHO.
through. Pan - - sy, Pan - - sy, Just for a
CHO.
word I pine. Bright lit - tle mer - ry girl, sweet lit - tle Cher - ry girl,
CHO.
Dear lit - tle Pan - sy, mine.

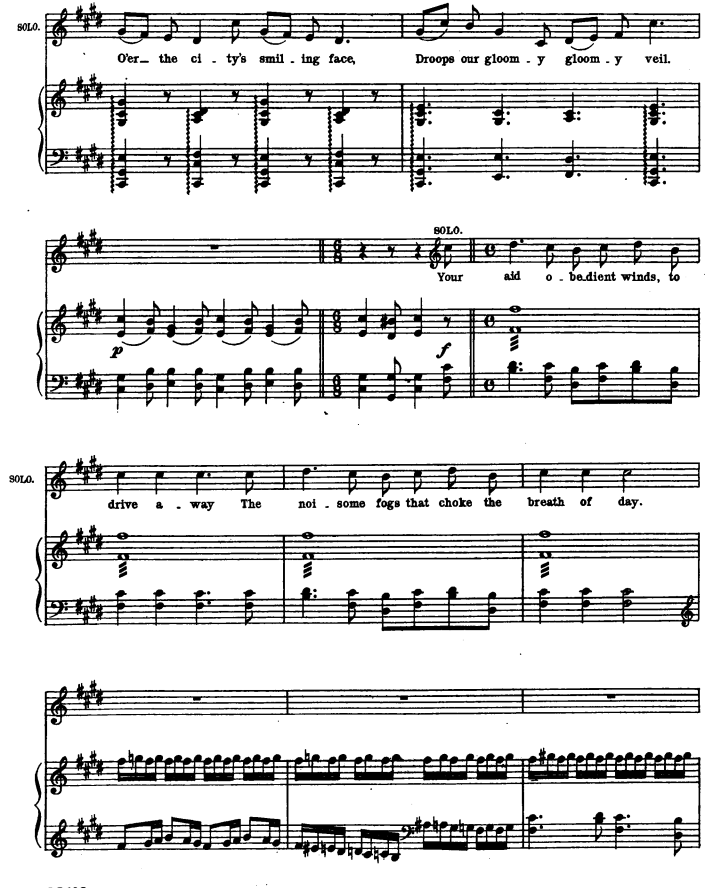
Nº 14. FINALE.–ACT I.

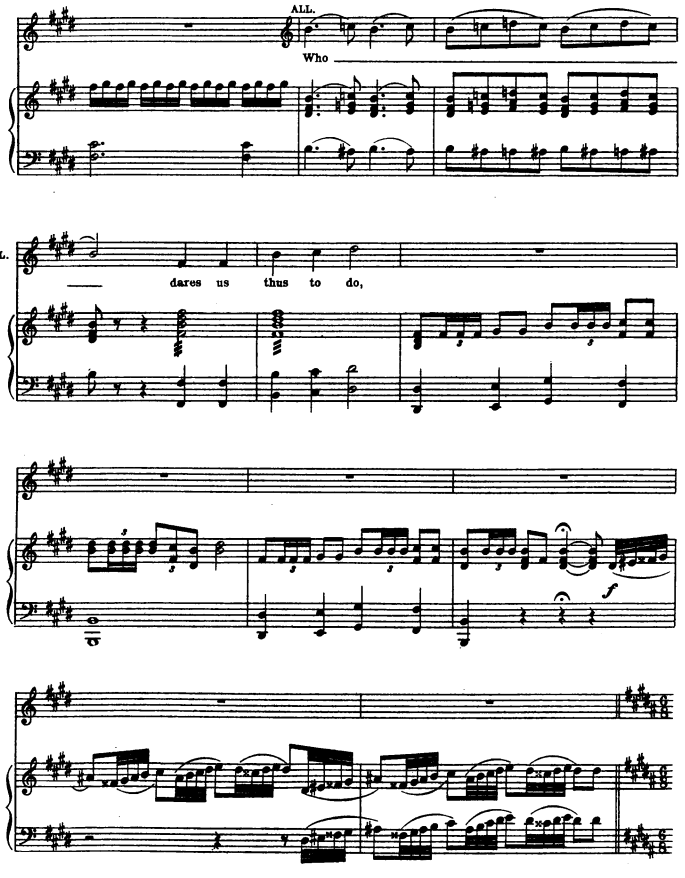
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

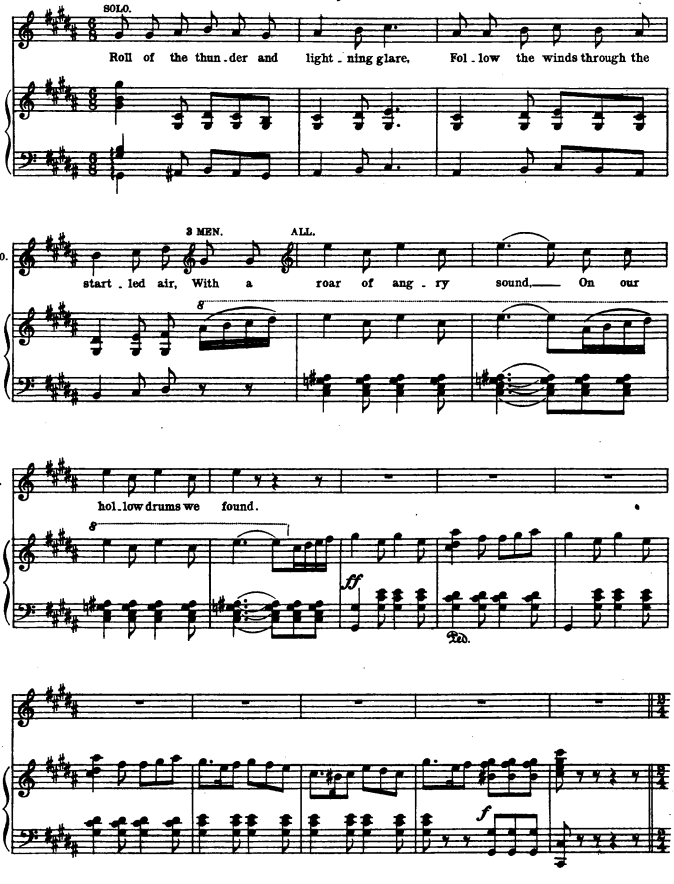
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

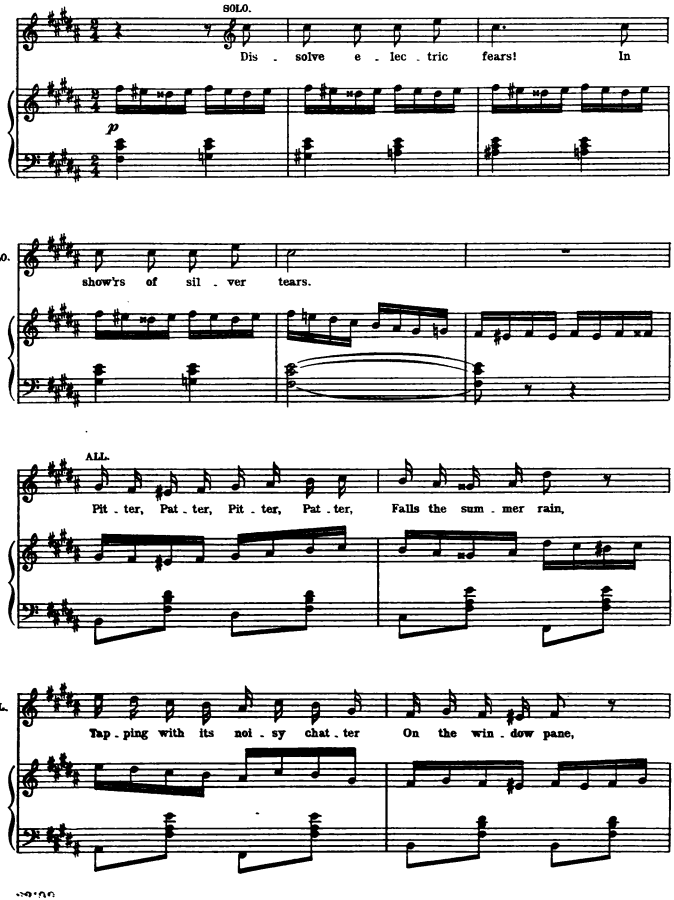


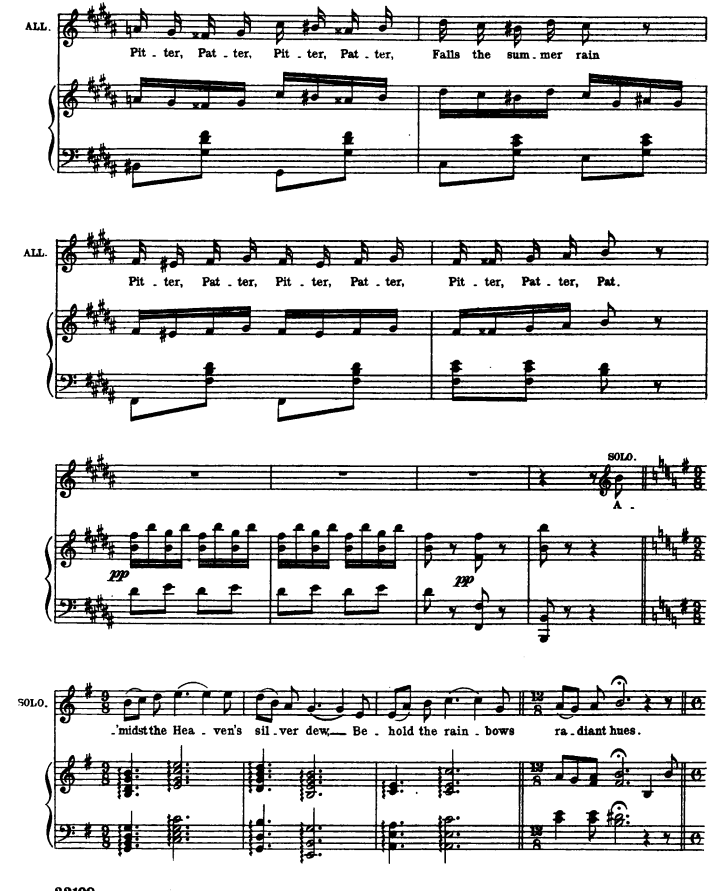

SOLO.
Spir . it of fog, come forth and show Gloom . y and dark your face of woe


SOLO.
O'er_ the ci . ty's smil . ing face,
Droops our gloom . y gloom . y veil.
SOLO.
Your aid o . be.dient winds, to
p
f
SOLO.
drive a . way The noi . some fogs that choke the breath of day.

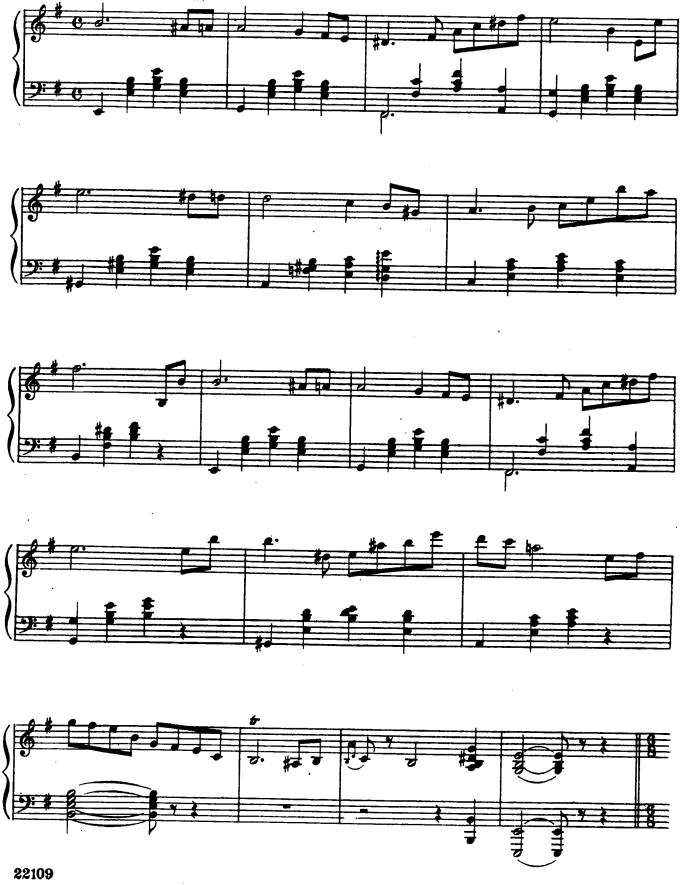

ALL.
Who
ALL.
dares us thus to do,
f

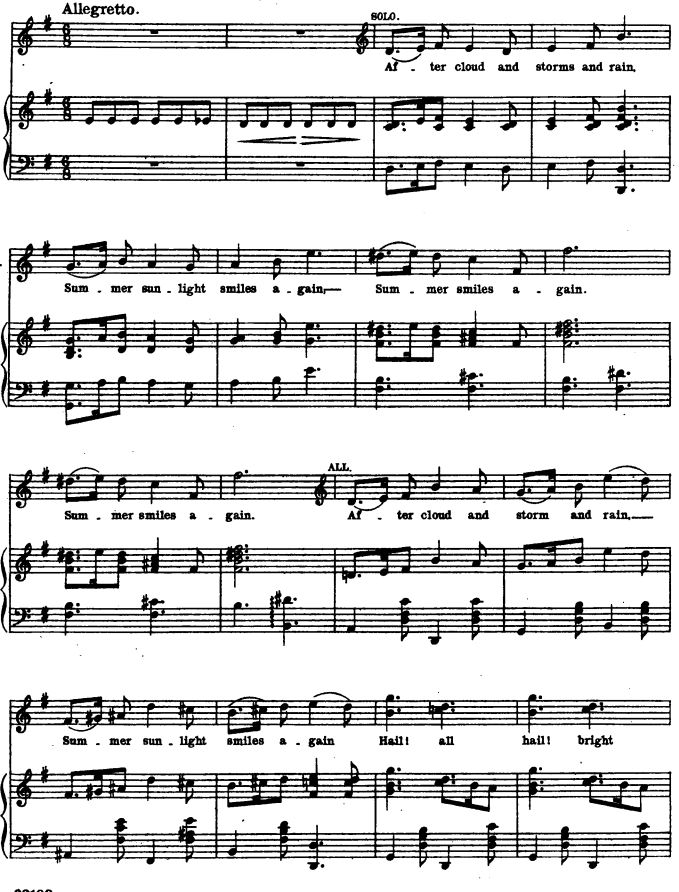

SOLO.
Roll of the thun . der and light . ning glare, Fol . low the winds through the
3 MEN.
ALL.
SOLO.
start . led air, With a roar of ang . ry sound, On our
ALL.
hol . low drums we found.
ff
Ped.
f

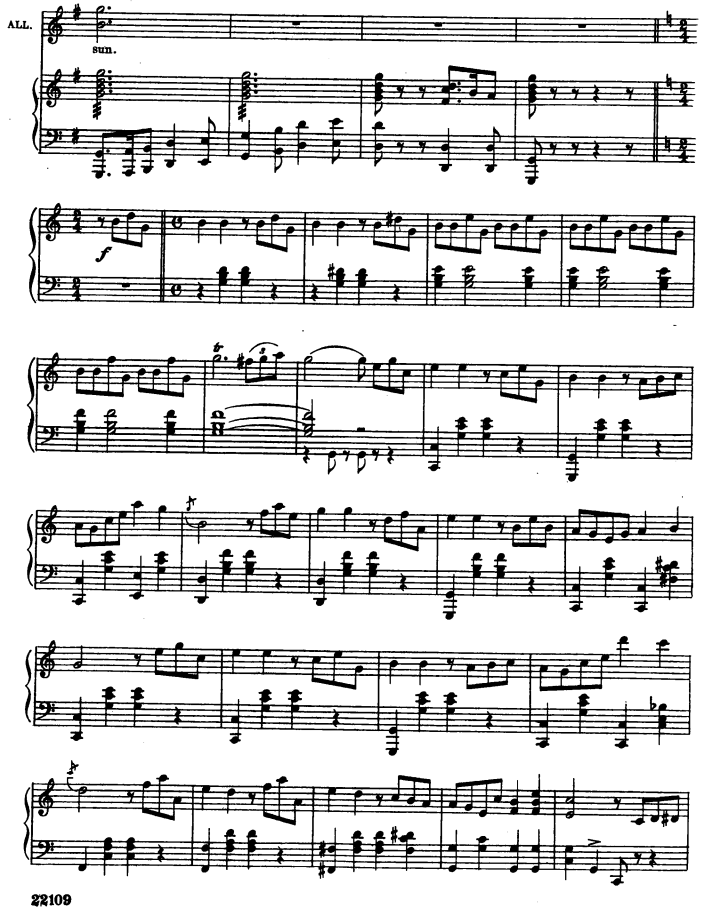

SOLO.
Dis - solve e - lec - tric fears! In
p
SOLO.
show'rs of sil - ver tears.
ALL.
Pit - ter, Pat - ter, Pit - ter, Pat - ter, Falls the sum - mer rain,
ALL.
Tap - ping with its noi - sy chat - ter On the win - dow pane,

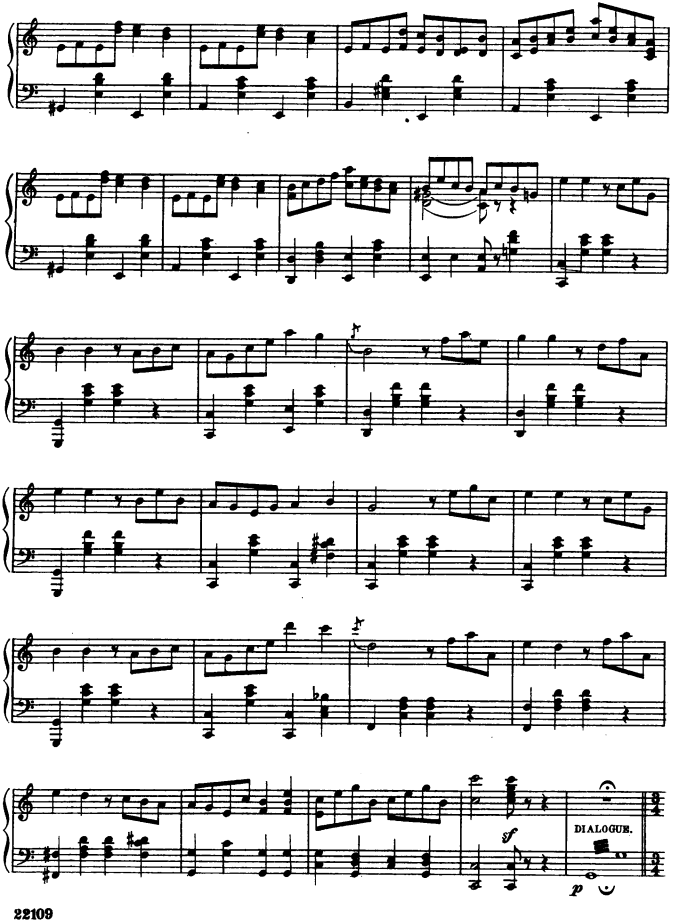

ALL.
Pit . ter, Pat . ter, Pit . ter, Pat . ter, Falls the sum . mer rain
ALL.
Pit . ter, Pat . ter, Pit . ter, Pat . ter, Pit . ter, Pat . ter, Pat.
SOLO.
A -
pp
pp
SOLO.
.'midst the Hea . ven's sil . ver dew, Be . hold the rain . bows ra . diant hues.

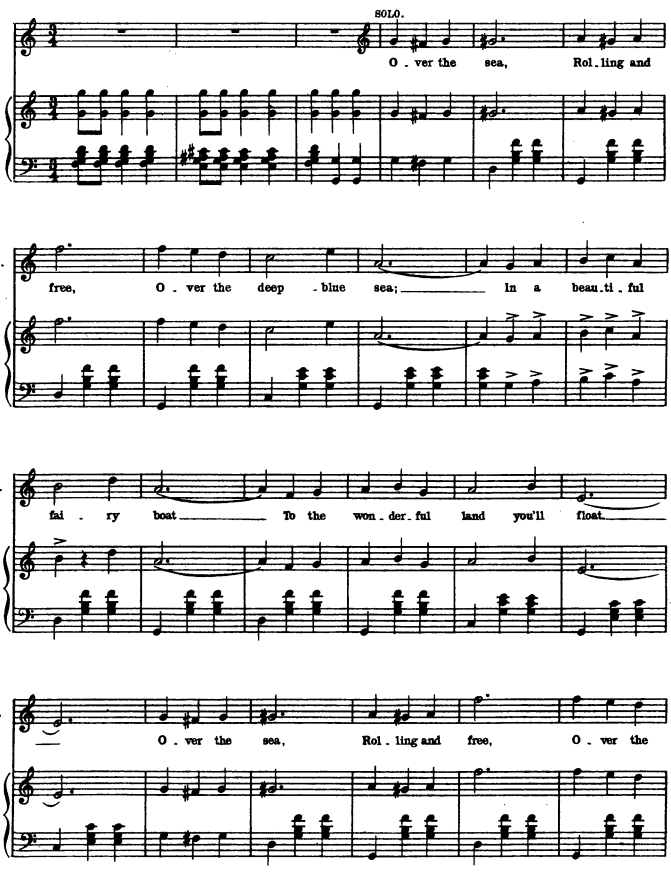
RAINBOW DANCE.

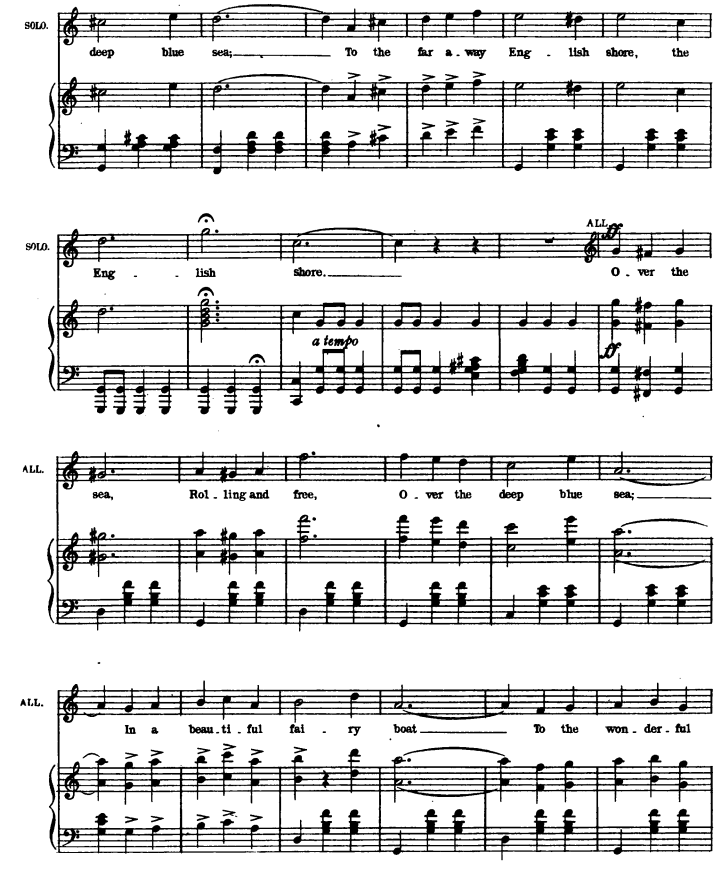


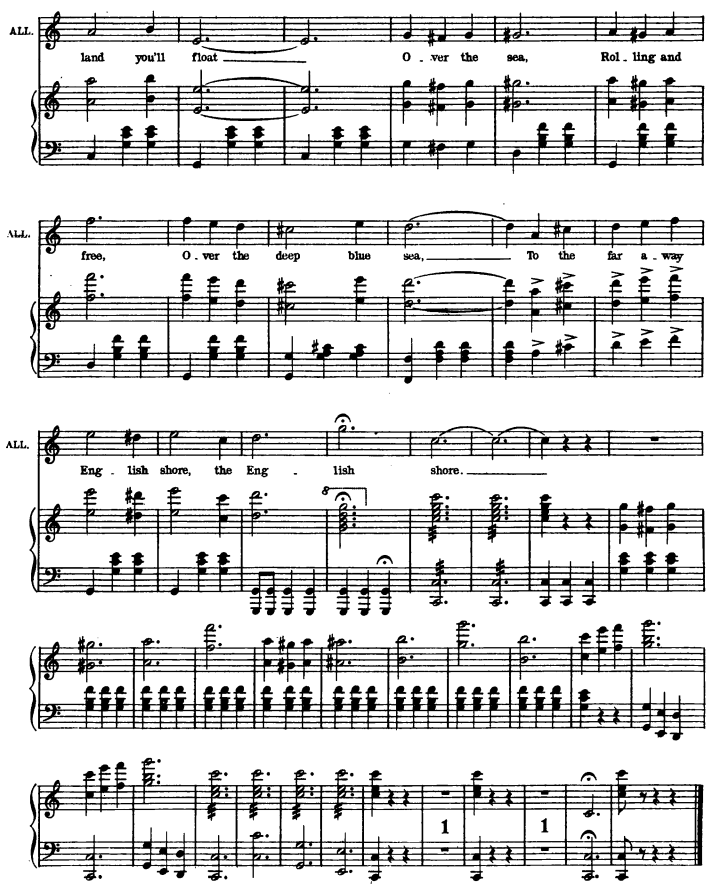

Allegretto.
SOLO.
After cloud and storms and rain,
SOLO.
Summer sunlight smiles again,— Summer smiles again.
SOLO.
Summer smiles again.
ALL.
After cloud and storm and rain,—
ALL.
Summer sunlight smiles again Hail! all hail! bright


ALL.
sun.
f


DIALOGUE.
p


SOLO.
O . ver the sea, Rol . ling and
SOLO.
free, O . ver the deep - blue sea; In a beau . ti . ful
SOLO.
fai - ry boat To the won . der . ful land you'll float
SOLO.
O . ver the sea, Rol . ling and free, O . ver the

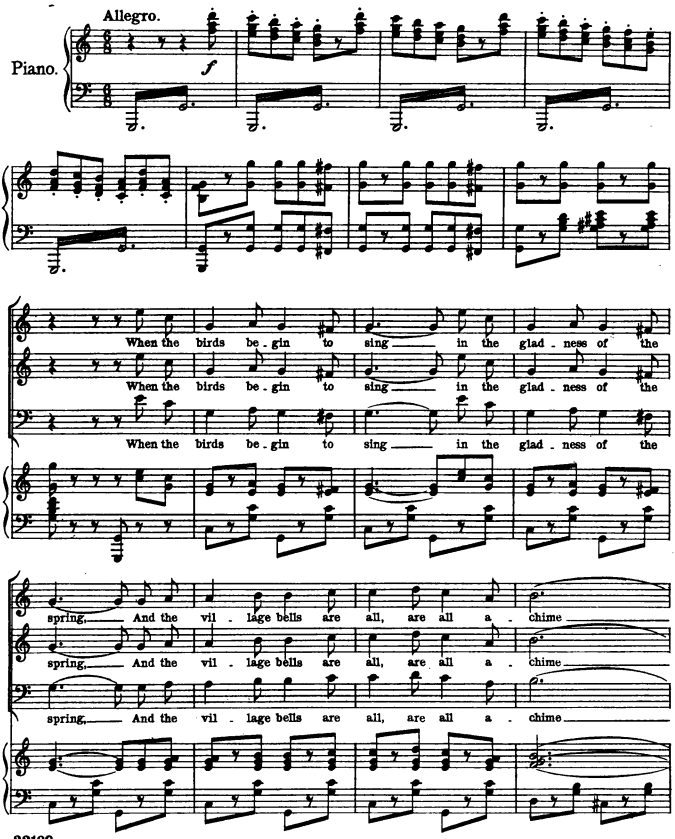

SOLO.
deep blue sea; To the far a - way Eng - lish shore, the
SOLO.
Eng - lish shore. ALL. O - ver the
a tempo
ALL.
sea, Rol - ling and free, O - ver the deep blue sea;
ALL.
In a beau - ti - ful fai - ry boat To the won - der - ful

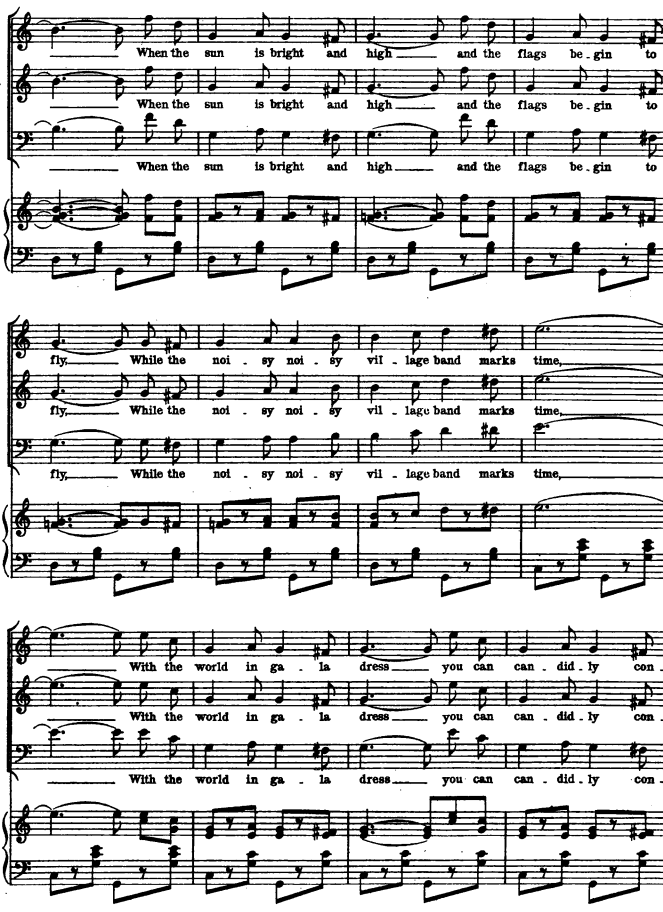

ALL.
land you'll float
O . ver the sea,
Rol . ling and
ALL.
free,
O . ver the deep blue sea,
To the far a . way
ALL.
Eng . lish shore, the Eng . lish shore.
8
1
1

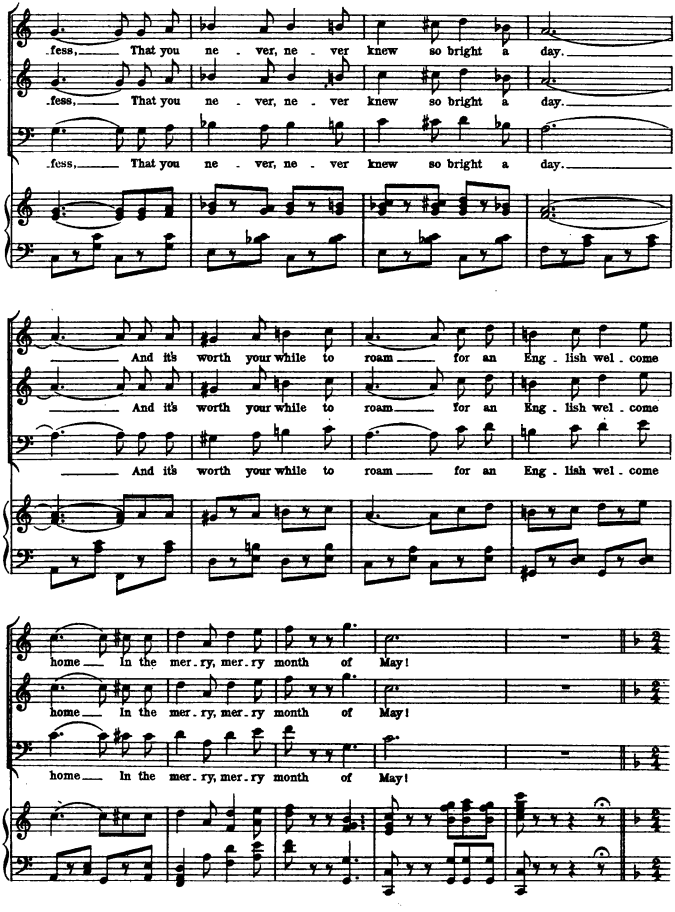
END OF ACT I.

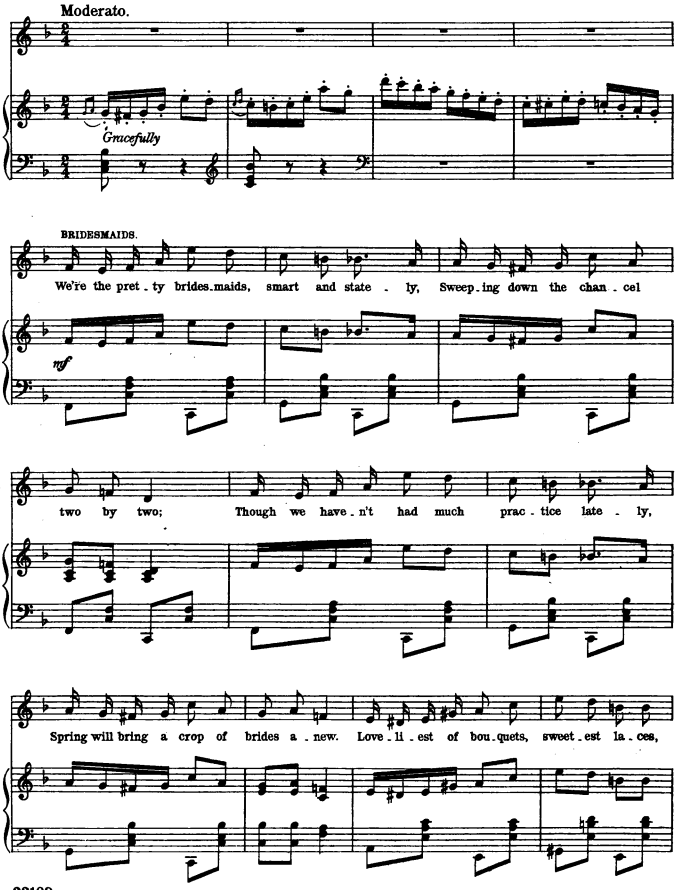
Act II.

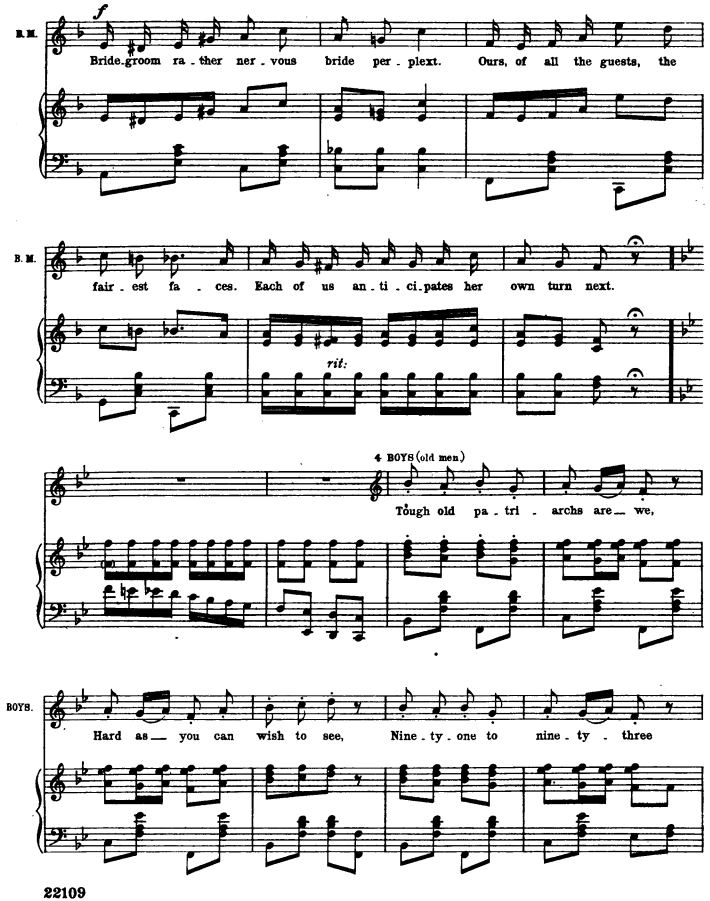
No 15. OPENING CHORUS.

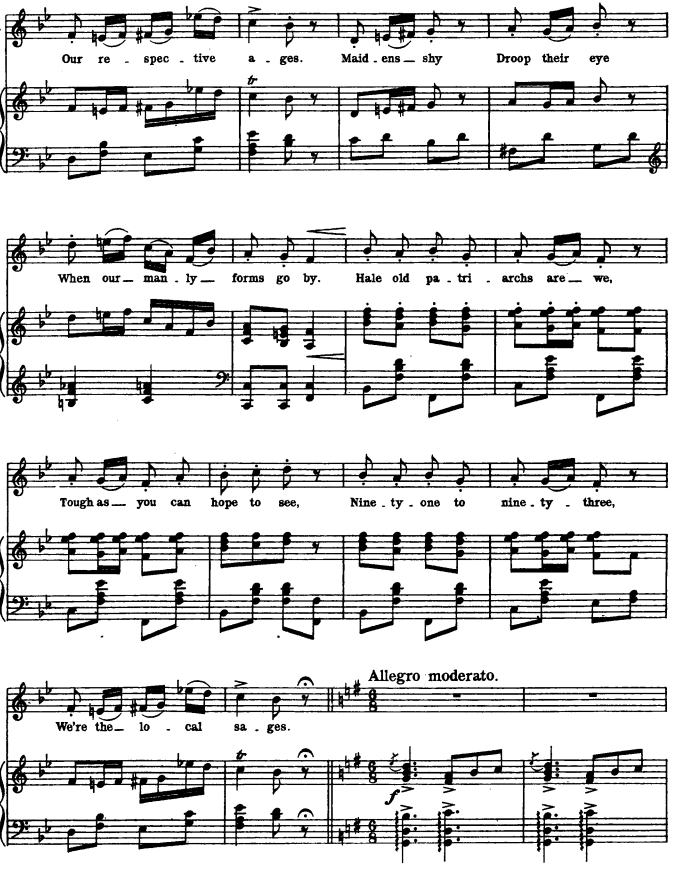


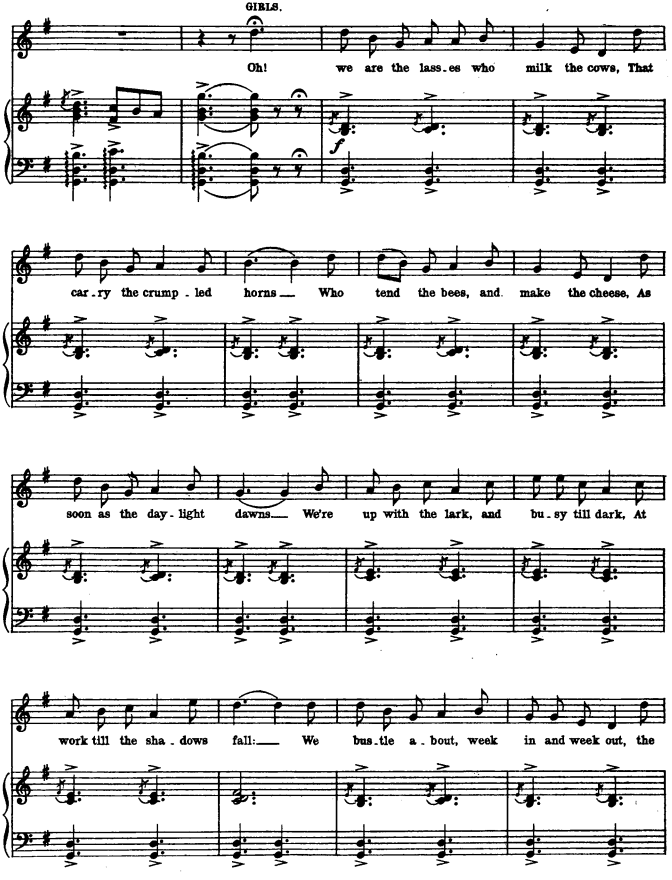

CHO.
When the sun is bright and high and the flags be - gin to
CHO.
When the sun is bright and high and the flags be - gin to
When the sun is bright and high and the flags be - gin to
fly, While the noi - sy noi - sy vil - lage band marks time,
CHO.
fly, While the noi - sy noi - sy vil - lage band marks time,
fly, While the noi - sy noi - sy vil - lage band marks time,
With the world in ga - la dress you can can - did - ly con -
CHO.
With the world in ga - la dress you can can - did - ly con -
With the world in ga - la dress you can can - did - ly con -

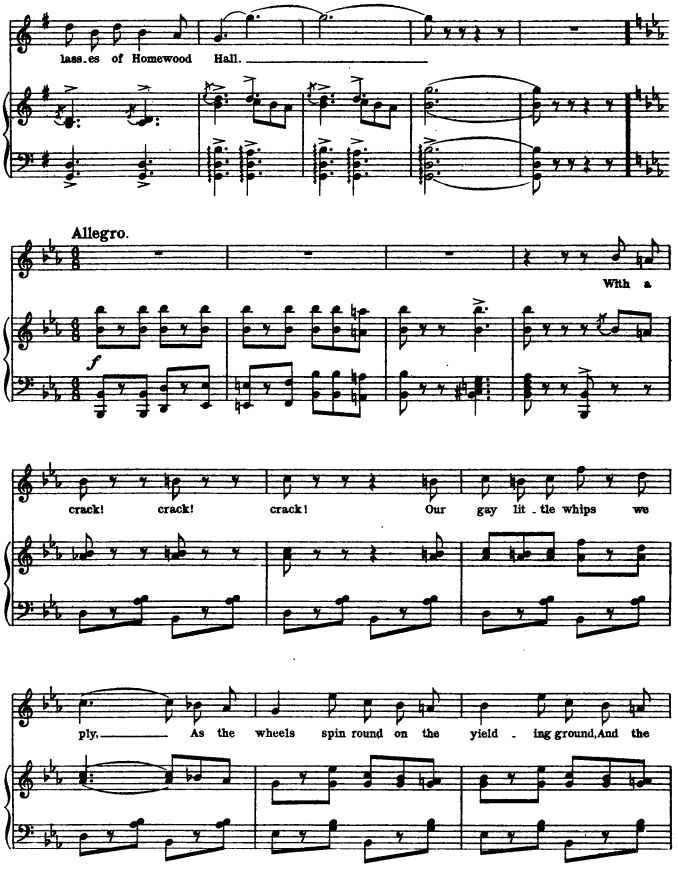

fess, That you ne - ver, ne - ver knew so bright a day.
CHO.
fess, That you ne - ver, ne - ver knew so bright a day.
fess, That you ne - ver, ne - ver knew so bright a day.
And it's worth your while to roam for an Eng - lish wel - come
CHO.
And it's worth your while to roam for an Eng - lish wel - come
And it's worth your while to roam for an Eng - lish wel - come
home In the mer - ry, mer - ry month of May!
CHO.
home In the mer - ry, mer - ry month of May!
home In the mer - ry, mer - ry month of May!

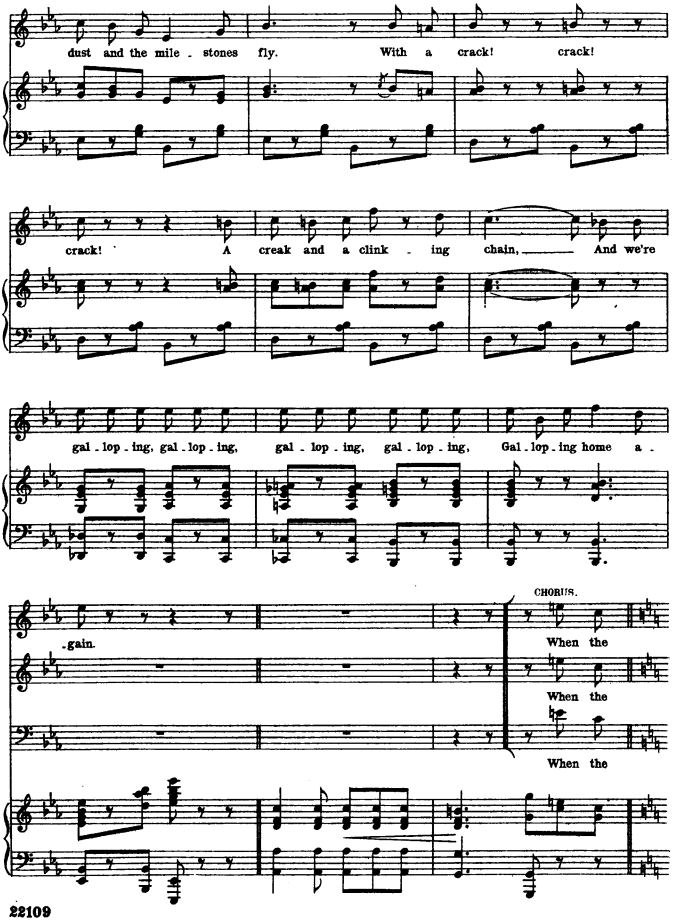

Moderato.
Gracefully
BRIDESMAIDS.
We're the pret - ty brides-maids, smart and state - ly, Sweep-ing down the chan - cel
mf
B. M.
two by two; Though we have - n't had much prac - tice late - ly,
B. M.
Spring will bring a crop of brides a - new. Love - li - est of bou-quets, sweet - est la - ces,

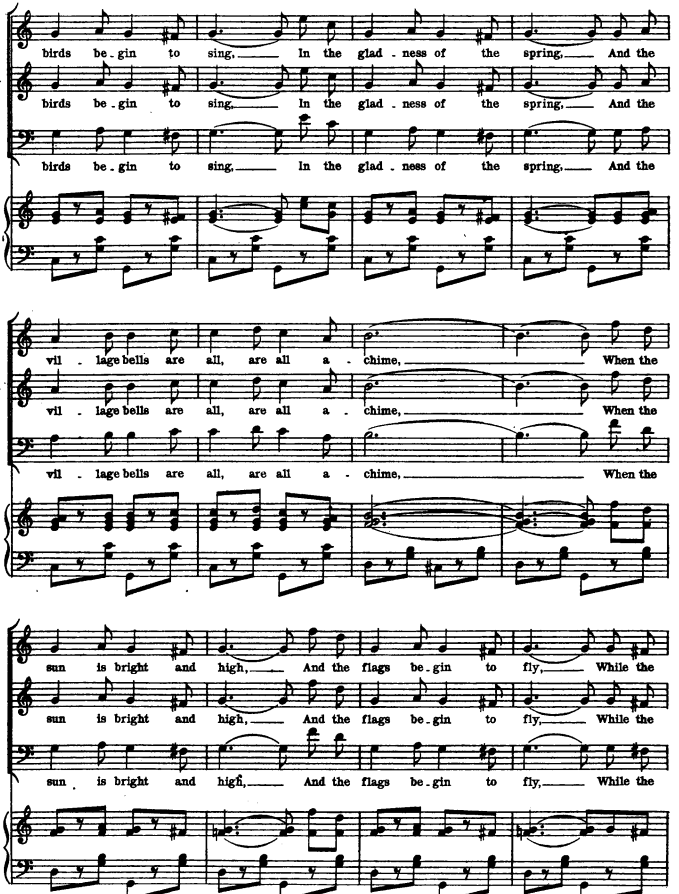

B. M.
f
Bride-groom ra - ther ner - vous bride per - plext. Ours, of all the guests, the
B. M.
fair - est fa - ces. Each of us an - ti - ci - pates her own turn next.
rit:
4 BOYS (old men)
Tough old pa - tri - archs are we,
BOYS.
Hard as you can wish to see, Nine - ty - one to nine - ty - three

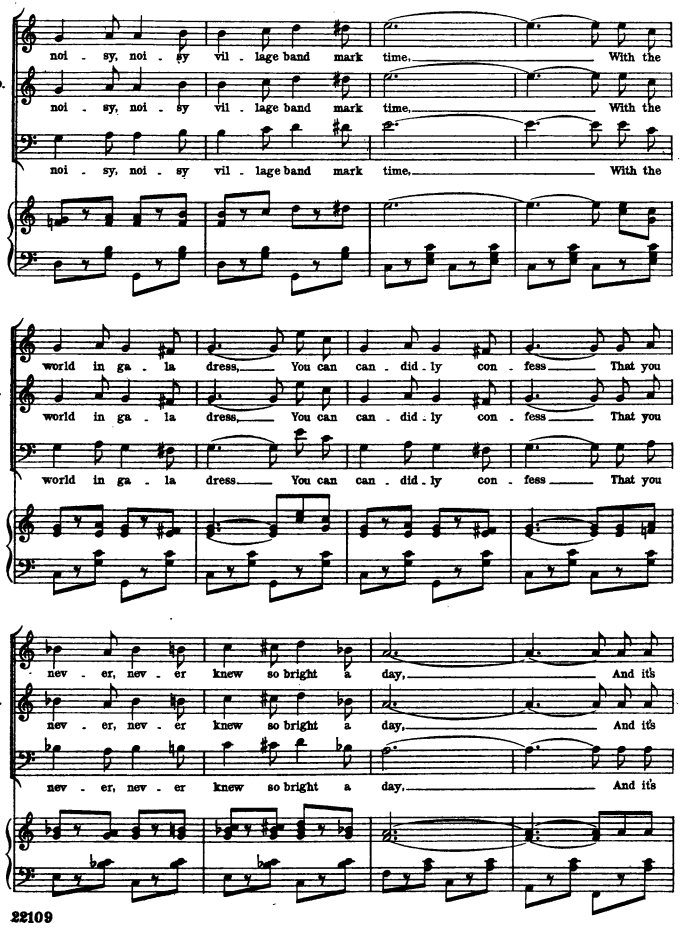

BOYS.
Our re - spec - tive a - ges. Maid - ens — shy Droop their eye
BOYS.
When our — man - ly — forms go by. Hale old pa - tri - archs are — we,
BOYS.
Tough as — you can hope to see, Nine - ty - one to nine - ty - three,
BOYS.
We're the — lo - cal sa - ges.
Allegro moderato.

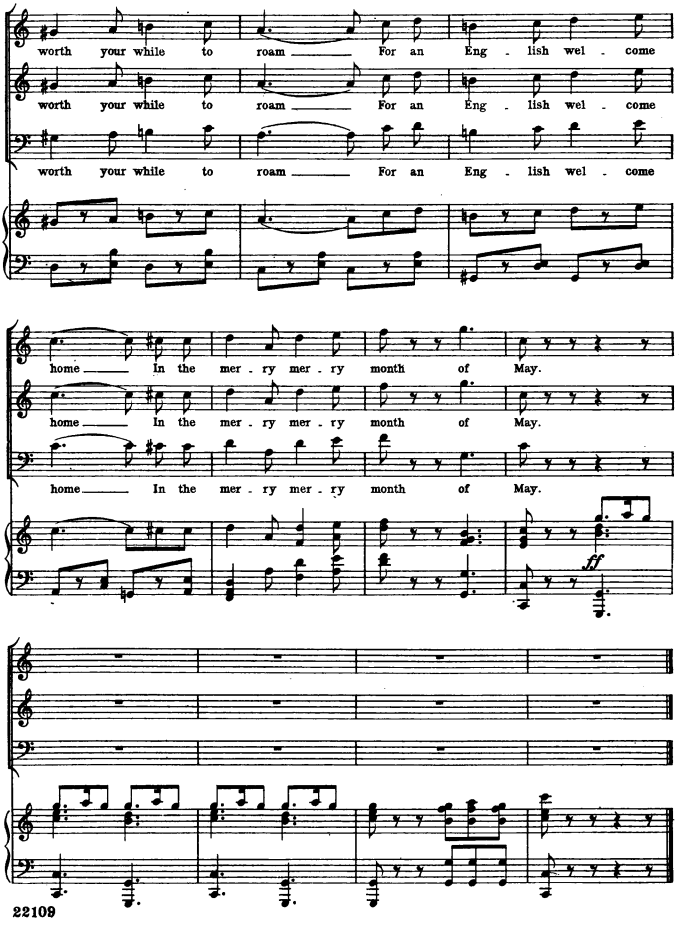

GIRLS.
Oh! we are the lass-es who milk the cows, That
f
G.
car-ry the crump-led horns Who tend the bees, and make the cheese, As
G.
soon as the day-light dawns We're up with the lark, and bu-sy till dark, At
G.
work till the sha-dows fall: We bus-tle a-bout, week in and week out, the


lass.es of Homewood Hall.
Allegro.
With a
f
crack! crack! crack! Our gay lit - tle whips we
ply. As the wheels spin round on the yield - ing ground, And the


dust and the mile - stones fly. With a crack! crack!
crack! A creak and a clink - ing chain, And we're
gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, gal - lop - ing, Gal - lop - ing home a -
CHORUS.
-gain. When the
When the
When the


CHO.
birds be - gin to sing, In the glad - ness of the spring, And the
CHO.
birds be - gin to sing, In the glad - ness of the spring, And the
birds be - gin to sing, In the glad - ness of the spring, And the
vil - lage bells are all, are all a - chime, When the
CHO.
vil - lage bells are all, are all a - chime, When the
vil - lage bells are all, are all a - chime, When the
sun is bright and high, And the flags be - gin to fly, While the
CHO.
sun is bright and high, And the flags be - gin to fly, While the
sun is bright and high, And the flags be - gin to fly, While the


noi - sy, noi - sy vil - lage band mark time, With the
CHO.
noi - sy, noi - sy vil - lage band mark time, With the
noi - sy, noi - sy vil - lage band mark time, With the
world in ga - la dress, You can can - did - ly con - fess That you
CHO.
world in ga - la dress, You can can - did - ly con - fess That you
world in ga - la dress, You can can - did - ly con - fess That you
nev - er, nev - er knew so bright a day, And it's
CHO.
nev - er, nev - er knew so bright a day, And it's
nev - er, nev - er knew so bright a day, And it's


worth your while to roam ___ For an Eng - lish wel - come
CHO.
worth your while to roam ___ For an Eng - lish wel - come
worth your while to roam ___ For an Eng - lish wel - come
home ___ In the mer - ry mer - ry month of May.
CHO.
home ___ In the mer - ry mer - ry month of May.
home ___ In the mer - ry mer - ry month of May.
ff

No 16.

SONG.- (Queen.)

MY LITTLE HONG KONG BABY.

Words by
PAUL WEST.

Music by
JOHN W. BRATTON.

Allegretto non troppo.

Piano.

f *mf*

QUEEN.

1. In a lit . tle laun . dry down in
2. In a lit . tle tea . shop far in
3. In a lit . tle laun . dry down in

till ready

p

Q.

Chi . na town There's a lit . tle Chi . na . man, With pig . tail hang . ing down,
Chi . na's land Sits a lit . tle Chi . na . girl, With tea . cup in her hand,
Chi . na town Kneels a lit . tle Chi . na . man, Whose tears are stream . ing down,

Q.

Ching.a . ling ling . a . ling . a . ling . a . ling.
Ching.a . ling ling . a . ling . a . ling . a . ling.
Ching.a . ling ling . a . ling . a . ling . a . ling.

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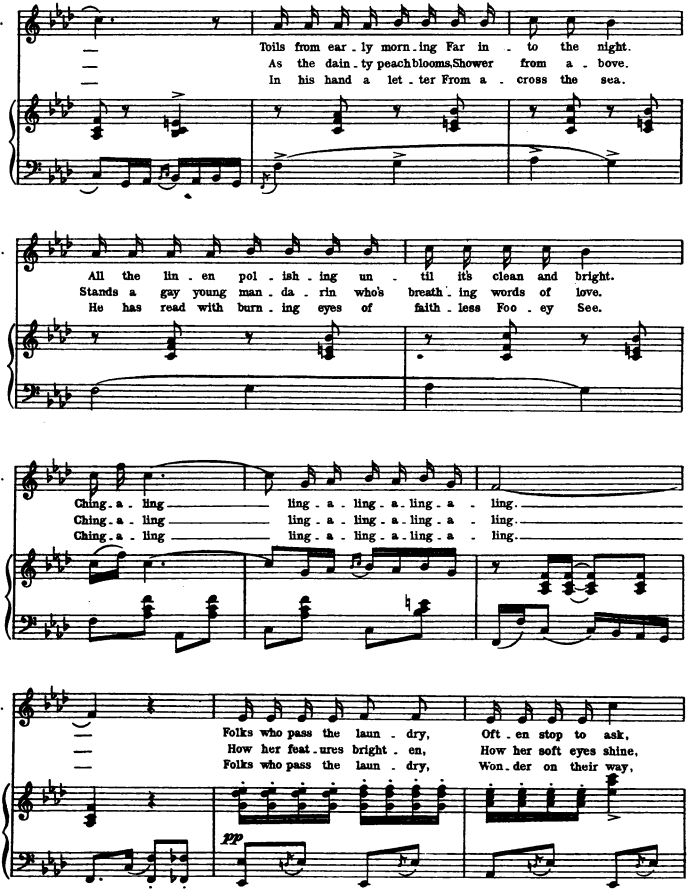
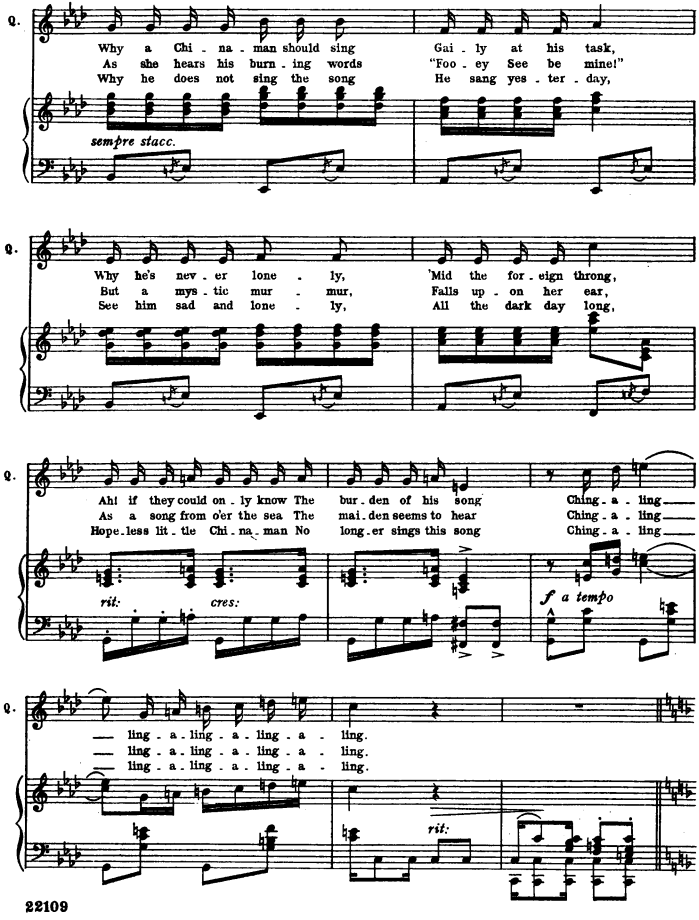
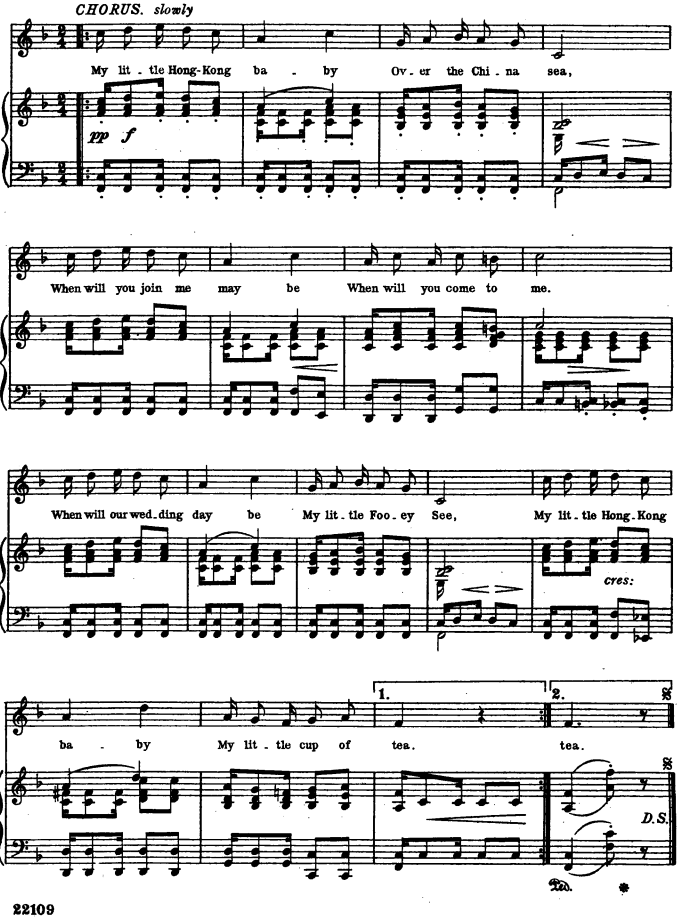

Q.
Toils from ear - ly morn - ing Far in - to the night.
As the dain - ty peach blooms, Shower from a - bove.
In his hand a let - ter From a - cross the sea.
Q.
All the lin - en pol - ish - ing un - til it's clean and bright.
Stands a gay young man - da - rin who's breath - ing words of love.
He has read with burn - ing eyes of faith - less Foo - ey See.
Q.
Ching - a - ling ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
Ching - a - ling ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
Ching - a - ling ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
Q.
Folks who pass the laun - dry, Oft - en stop to ask,
How her feat - ures bright - en, How her soft eyes shine,
Folks who pass the laun - dry, Won - der on their way,
pp


Q.
Why a Chi - na - man should sing
As she hears his burn - ing words
Why he does not sing the song
Gai - ly at his task,
"Foo - ey See be mine!"
He sang yes - ter - day,
sempre stacc.
Q.
Why he's nev - er lone - ly,
But a mys - tic mur - mur,
See him sad and lone - ly,
'Mid the for - eign throng,
Falls up - on her ear,
All the dark day long,
Q.
Ah! if they could on - ly know The bur - den of his song Ching - a - ling
As a song from o'er the sea The mai - den seems to hear Ching - a - ling
Hope - less lit - tle Chi - na - man No long - er sings this song Ching - a - ling
rit:
cres:
f a tempo
Q.
ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
ling - a - ling - a - ling - a - ling.
rit:

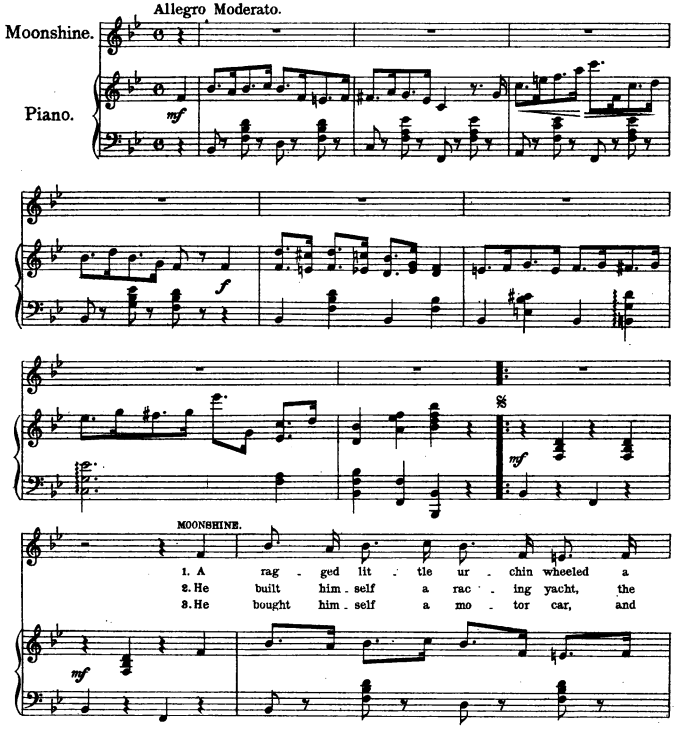

CHORUS. slowly
Q.
My lit . tle Hong-Kong ba - by Ov . er the Chi . na sea,
pp f
When will you join me may be When will you come to me.
When will our wed . ding day be My lit . tle Foo . ey See, My lit . tle Hong . Kong
cres:
1.
2.
ba - by My lit . tle cup of tea. tea.
D.S.

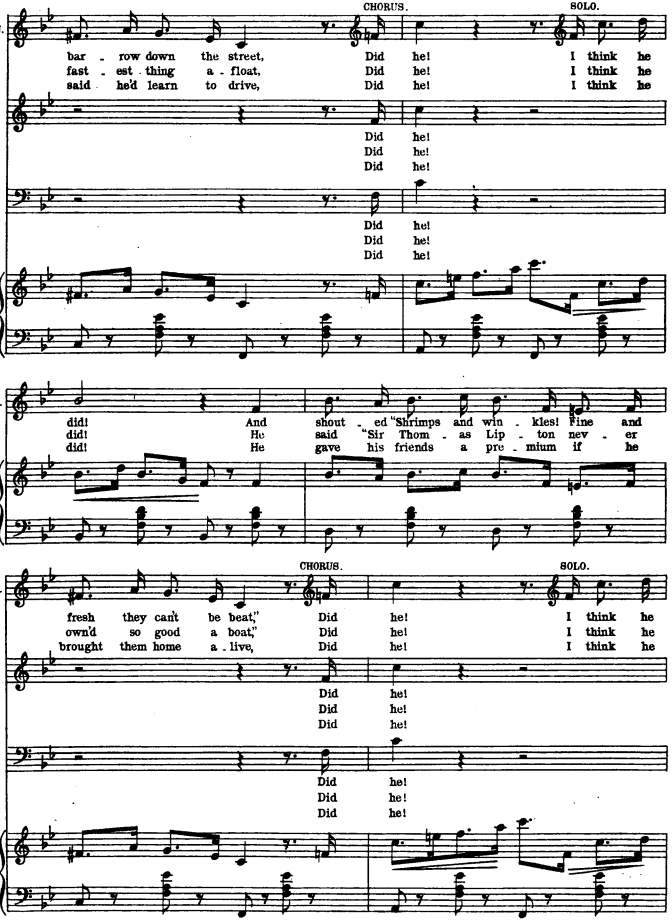
No 17. SONG.-(Moonshine.)

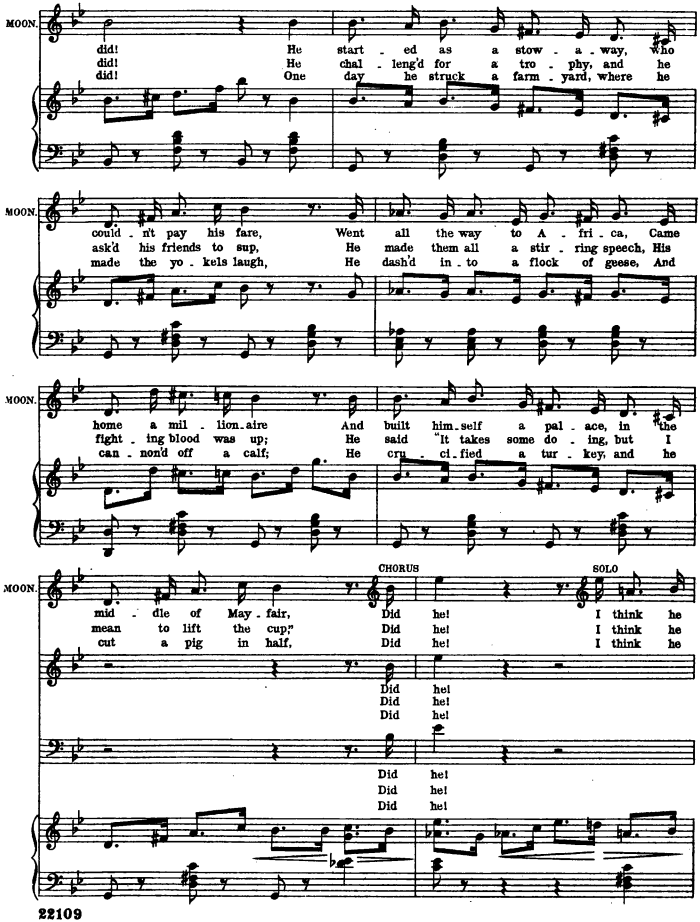
"DID HE?"

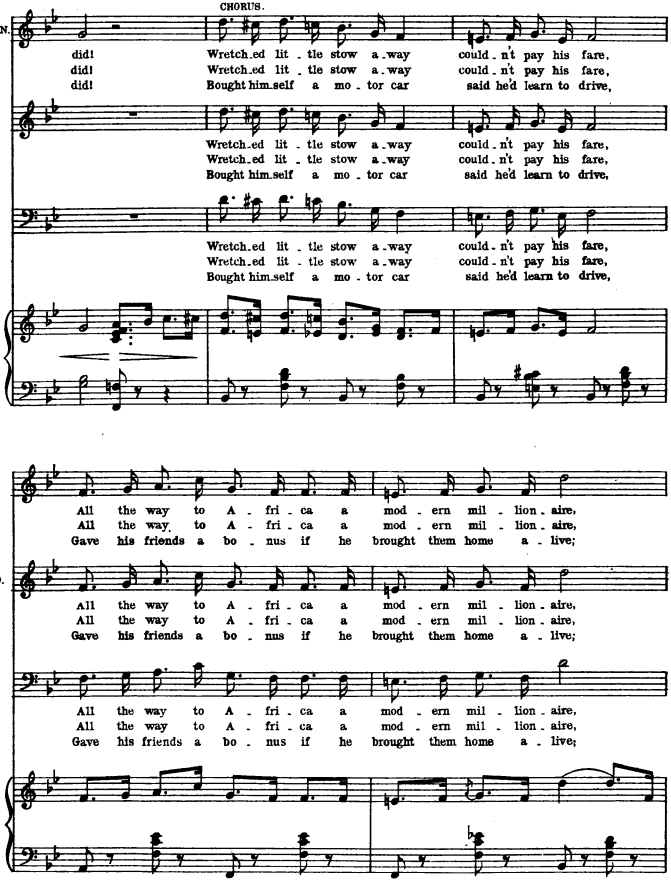
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

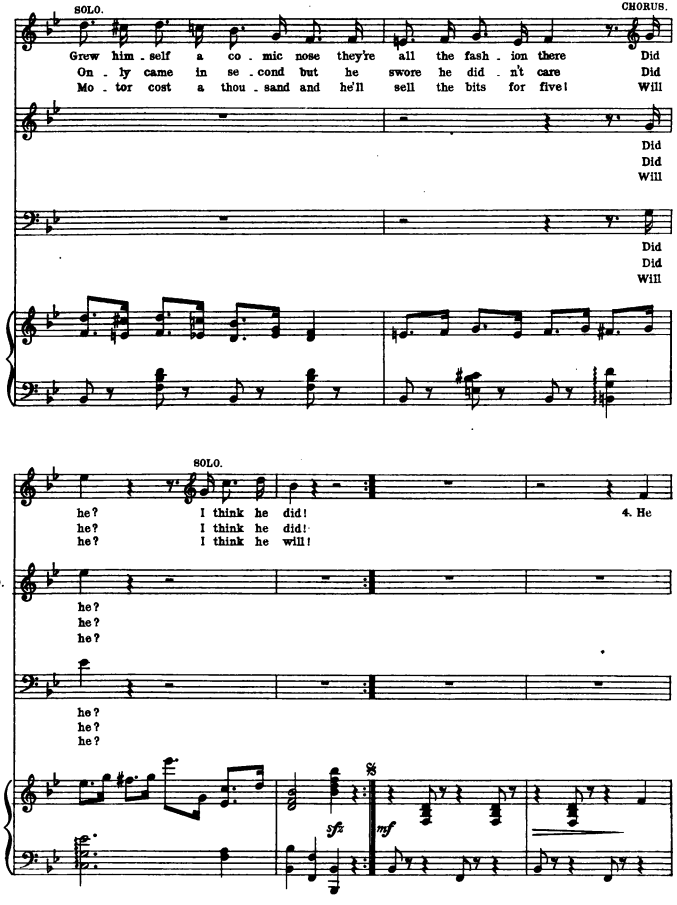
Music by
IVAN CARYLL

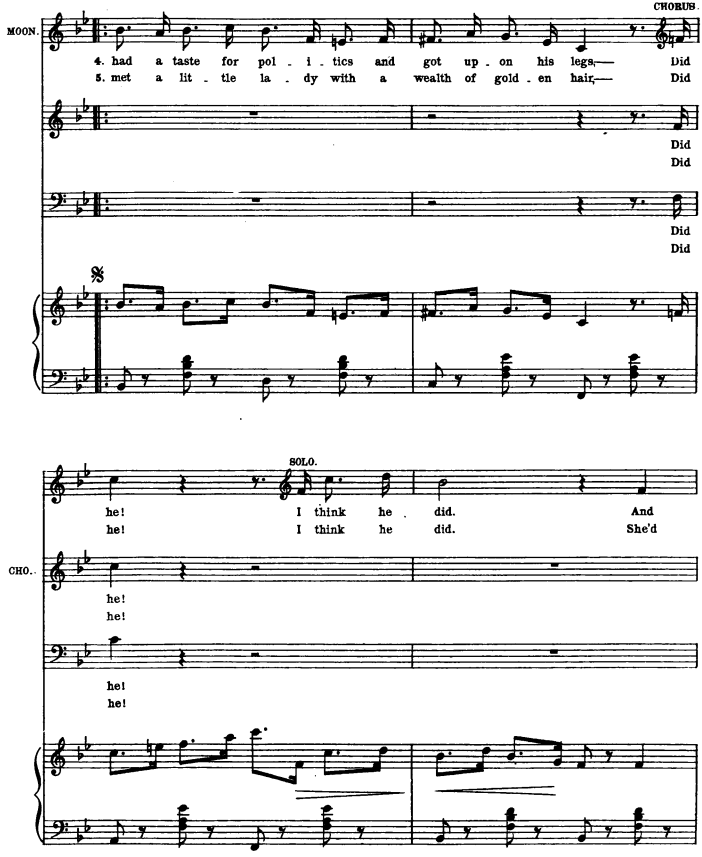


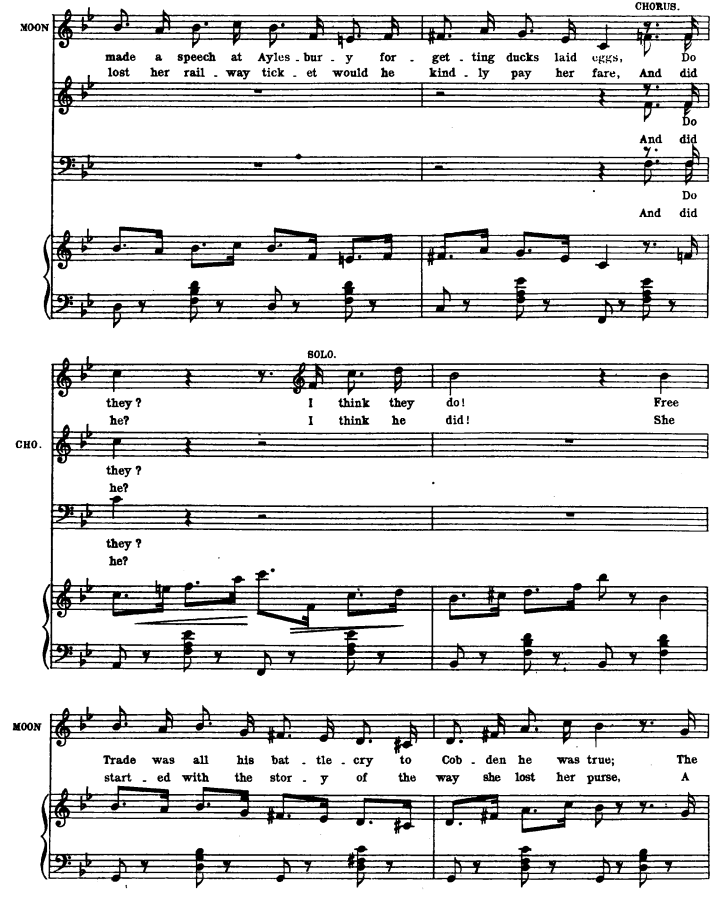

CHORUS.
SOLO.
MOON.
bar - row down the street, Did he! I think he
fast - est thing a - float, Did he! I think he
said he'd learn to drive, Did he! I think he
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
MOON.
did! And shout - ed "Shrimps and win - kles! Fine and
did! He said "Sir Thom - as Lip - ton nev - er
did! He gave his friends a pre - mium if he
CHORUS.
SOLO.
MOON.
fresh they can't be beat," Did he! I think he
own'd so good a boat," Did he! I think he
brought them home a - live, Did he! I think he
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!

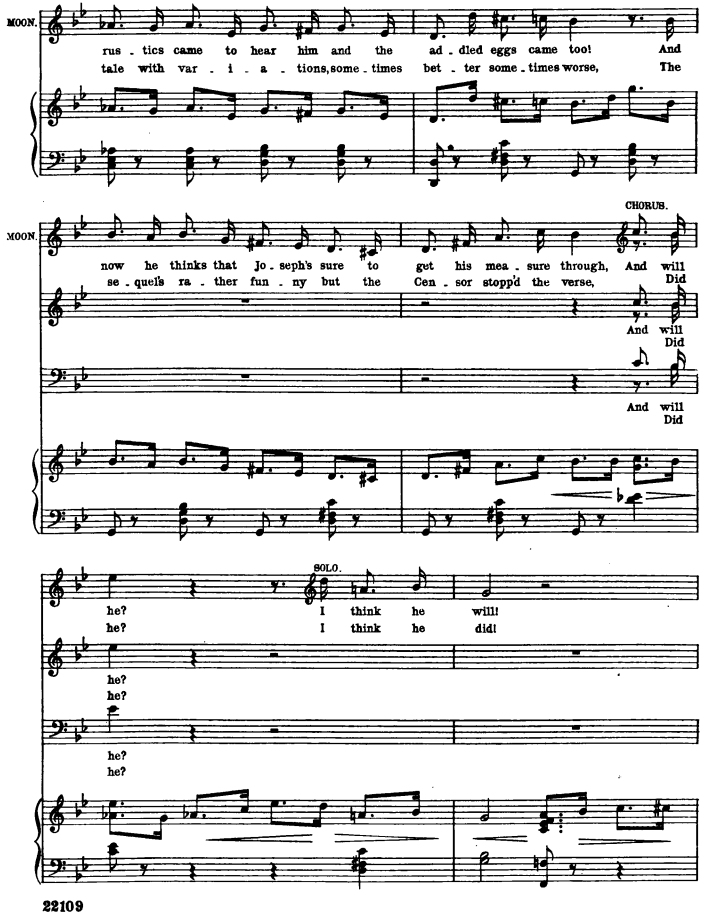

MOON.
did! He start - ed as a stow - a - way, who
did! He chal - leng'd for a tro - phy, and he
did! One day he struck a farm - yard, where he
MOON.
could - n't pay his fare, Went all the way to A - fri - ca, Came
ask'd his friends to sup, He made them all a stir - ring speech, His
made the yo - kels laugh, He dash'd in - to a flock of geese, And
MOON.
home a mil - lion - aire And built him - self a pal - ace, in the
fight - ing blood was up; He said "It takes some do - ing, but I
can - non'd off a calf; He cru - ci - fied a tur - key, and he
CHORUS
SOLO
MOON.
mid - dle of May - fair, Did he! I think he
mean to lift the cup," Did he! I think he
cut a pig in half, Did he! I think he
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!
Did he!

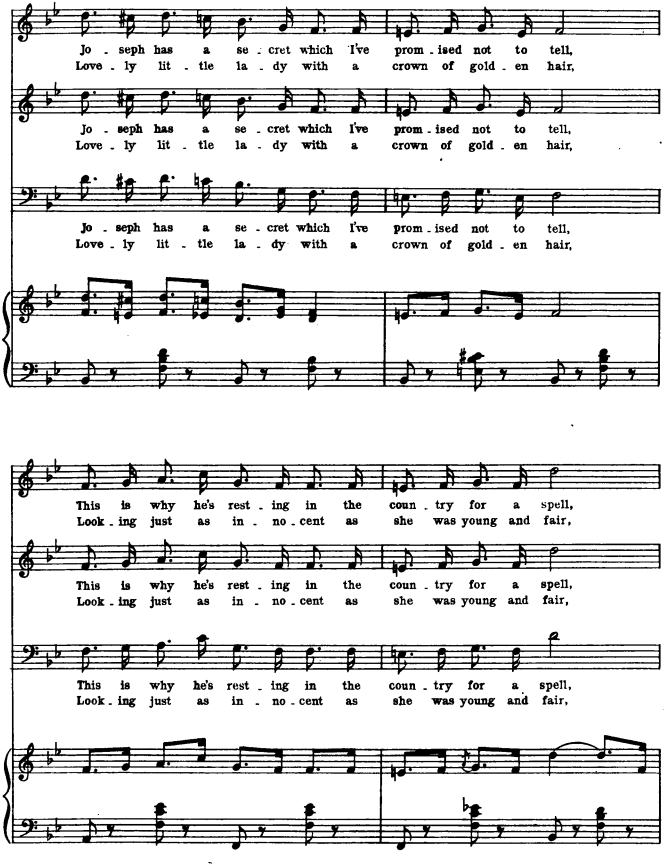

CHORUS.
MOON.
did! Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
did! Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
did! Bought him.self a mo . tor car said he'd learn to drive,
Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
Bought him.self a mo . tor car said he'd learn to drive,
Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
Wretch.ed lit . tle stow a.way could.n't pay his fare,
Bought him.self a mo . tor car said he'd learn to drive,
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
Gave his friends a bo . nus if he brought them home a . live;
CHO.
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
Gave his friends a bo . nus if he brought them home a . live;
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
All the way to A . fri . ca a mod . ern mil . lion . aire,
Gave his friends a bo . nus if he brought them home a . live;

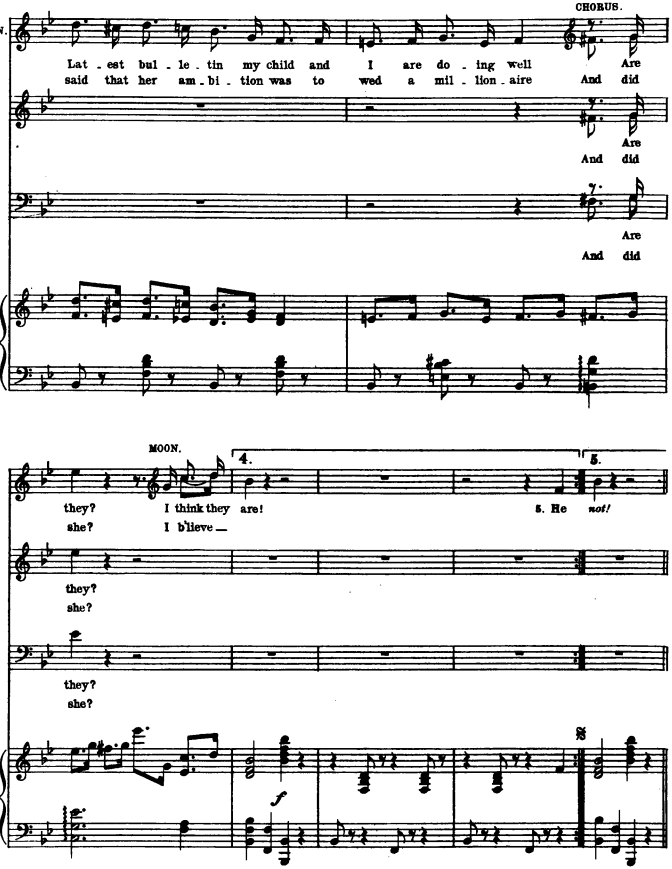

SOLO.
CHORUS.
Grew him - self a co - mic nose they're all the fash - ion there Did
On - ly came in se - cond but he swore he did - n't care Did
Mo - tor cost a thou - sand and he'll sell the bits for five! Will
Did
Did
Will
Did
Did
Will
SOLO.
he? I think he did! 4. He
he? I think he did!
he? I think he will!
CHO.
he?
he?
he?
he?
he?
he?
sfz
mf


CHORUS.
MOON.
4. had a taste for pol . i . tics and got up . on his legs,— Did
5. met a lit . tle la . dy with a wealth of gold . en hair,— Did
Did
Did
Did
Did
SOLO.
he! I think he did. And
he! I think he did. She'd
CHO.
he!
he!
he!
he!

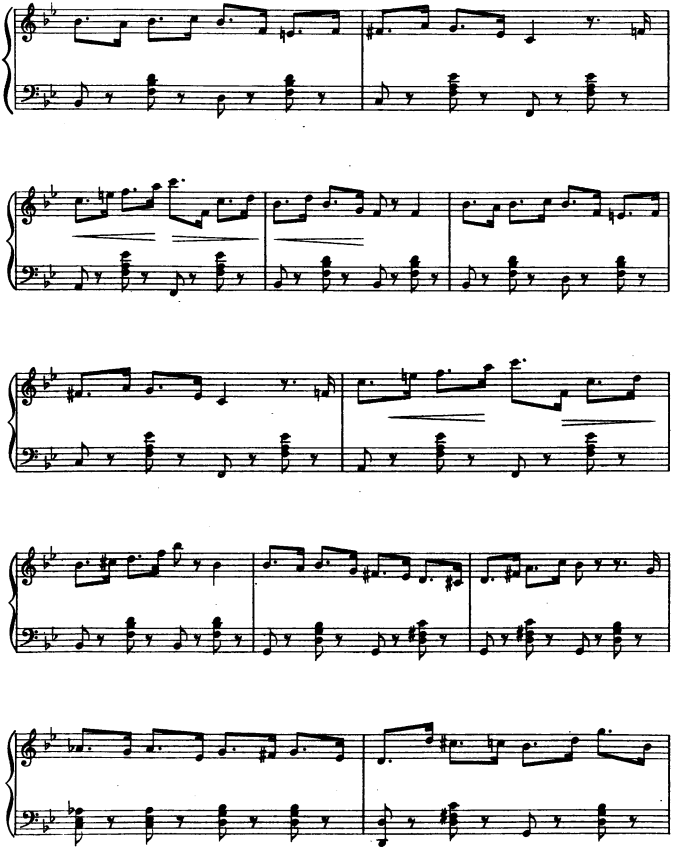

CHORUS.
MOON
made a speech at Ayles - bur - y for - get - ting ducks laid eggs, Do
lost her rail - way tick - et would he kind - ly pay her fare, And did
Do
And did
Do
And did
SOLO.
they ? I think they do! Free
he? I think he did! She
CHO.
they ?
he?
they ?
he?
MOON
Trade was all his bat - tle - cry to Cob - den he was true; The
start - ed with the stor - y of the way she lost her purse, A

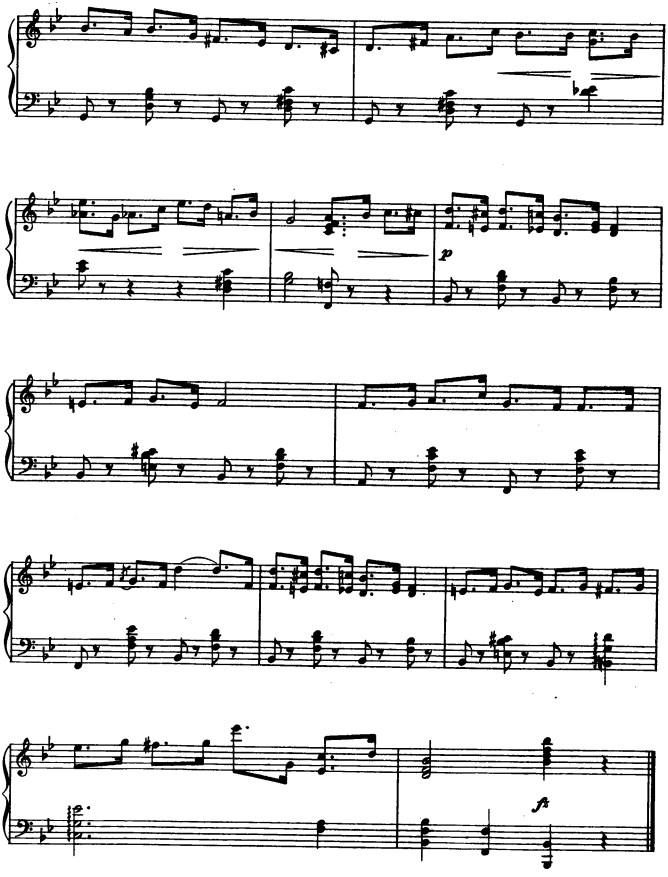

MOON.
rus - tics came to hear him and the ad - dled eggs came too! And
tale with var - i - a - tions, some - times bet - ter some - times worse, The
MOON.
CHORUS.
now he thinks that Jo - seph's sure to gut his mea - sure through, And will
se - quels ra - ther fun - ny but the Cen - sor stopp'd the verse, Did
And will Did
And will Did
SOLO.
he? I think he will!
he? I think he did!
he?
he?
he?
he?


Jo - seph has a se - cret which I've prom - ised not to tell,
Love - ly lit - tle la - dy with a crown of gold - en hair,
Jo - seph has a se - cret which I've prom - ised not to tell,
Love - ly lit - tle la - dy with a crown of gold - en hair,
Jo - seph has a se - cret which I've prom - ised not to tell,
Love - ly lit - tle la - dy with a crown of gold - en hair,
This is why he's rest - ing in the coun - try for a spell,
Look - ing just as in - no - cent as she was young and fair,
This is why he's rest - ing in the coun - try for a spell,
Look - ing just as in - no - cent as she was young and fair,
This is why he's rest - ing in the coun - try for a spell,
Look - ing just as in - no - cent as she was young and fair,


MOON.
Lat - est bul - le - tin my child and I are do - ing well
said that her am - bi - tion was to wed a mil - lion - aire
CHORUS.
Are
And did
Are
And did
Are
And did
MOON.
they? I think they are!
she? I b'lieve —
4.
5.
5. He not!
they?
she?
they?
she?
f

DANCE.



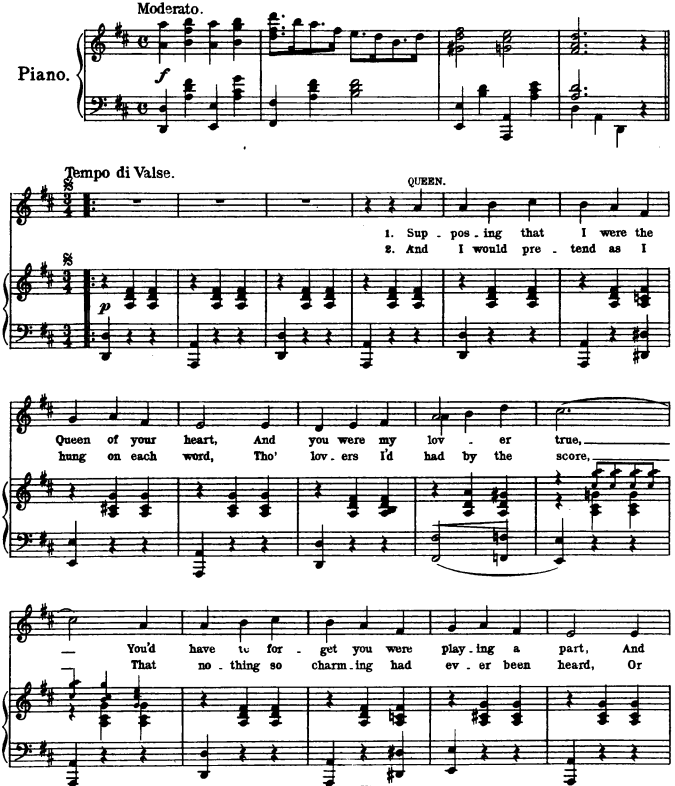

p
ff

No. 18. SONG.-(Queen.)

"THOSE LOVING EYES."

Words by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

Music by
MANUEL KLEIN.



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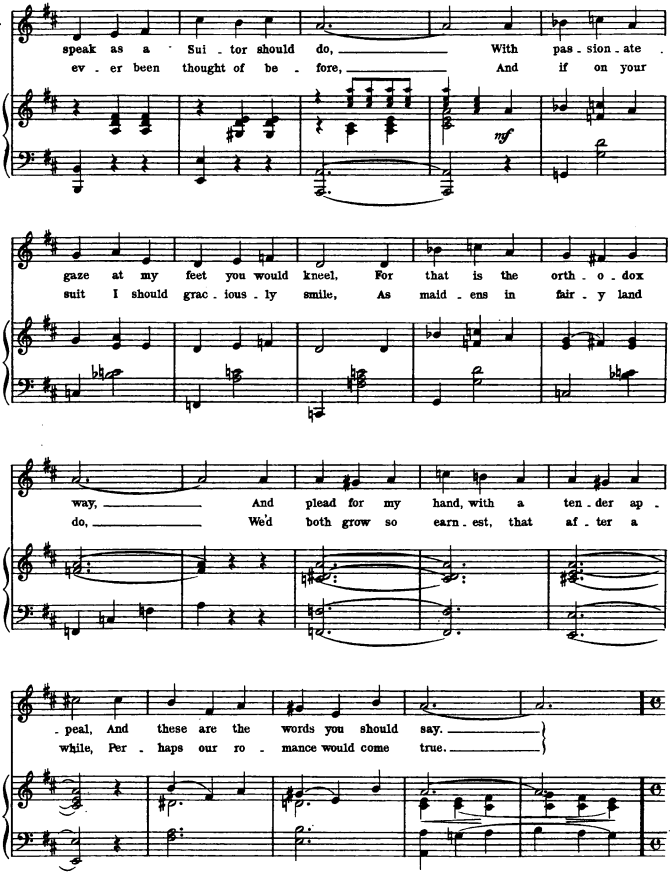
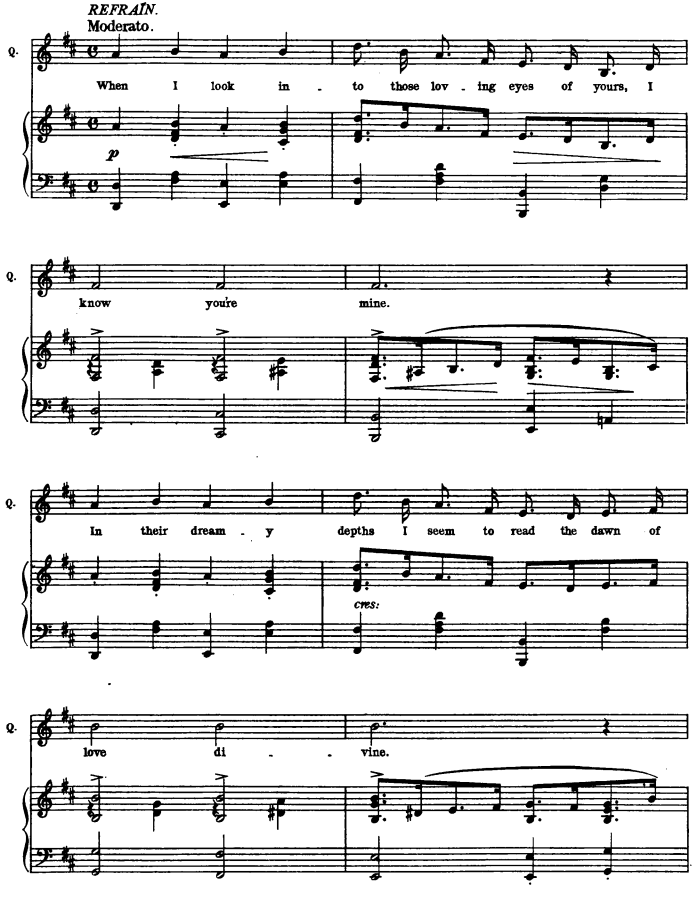
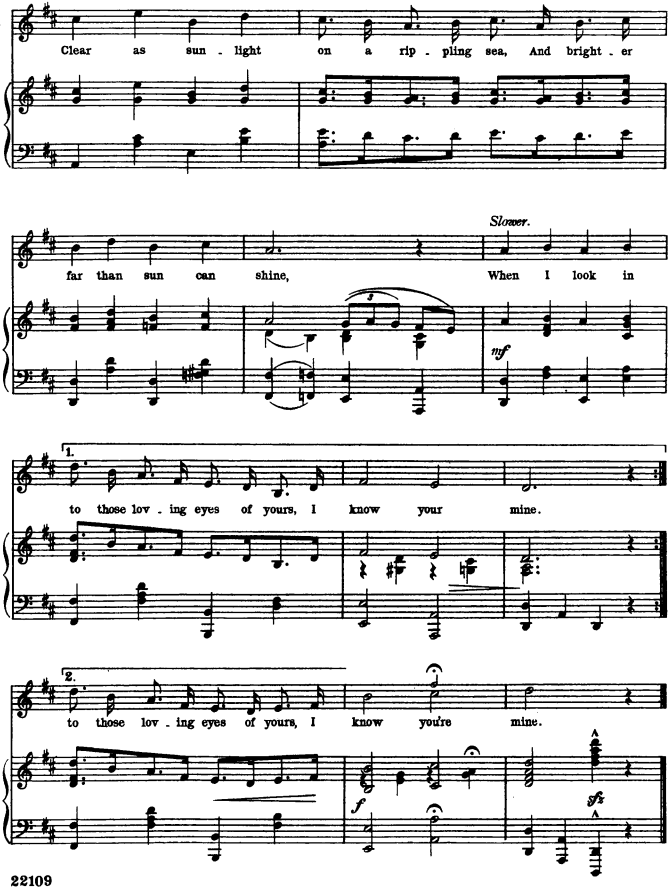

Q.
speak as a Sui - tor should do, With pas - sion - ate
ev - er been thought of be - fore, And if on your
mf
Q.
gaze at my feet you would kneel, For that is the orth - o - dox
suit I should grac - ious - ly smile, As maid - ens in fair - y land
Q.
way, And plead for my hand, with a ten - der ap -
do, We'd both grow so earn - est, that af - ter a
Q.
- peal, And these are the words you should say.
while, Per - haps our ro - mance would come true.


REFRAIN.
Moderato.
Q.
When I look in - to those lov - ing eyes of yours, I
p
Q.
know youre mine.
Q.
In their dream - y depths I seem to read the dawn of
cres:
Q.
love di - - vine.

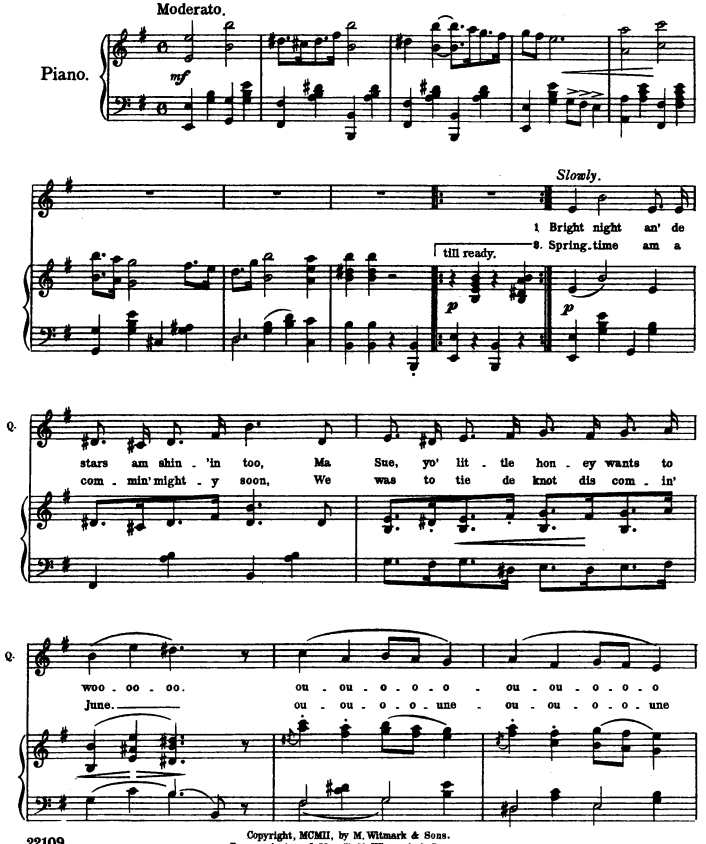

Q.
Clear as sun - light on a rip - pling sea, And bright - er
Slower.
far than sun can shine, When I look in
mf
1.
to those lov - ing eyes of yours, I know your mine.
2.
to those lov - ing eyes of yours, I know you're mine.
f
sfz

No. 19.

SONG.- (The Queen.)

"JUST TO PLEASE YOU, SUE."

Words and Music by SYDNEY L. PERRIN.



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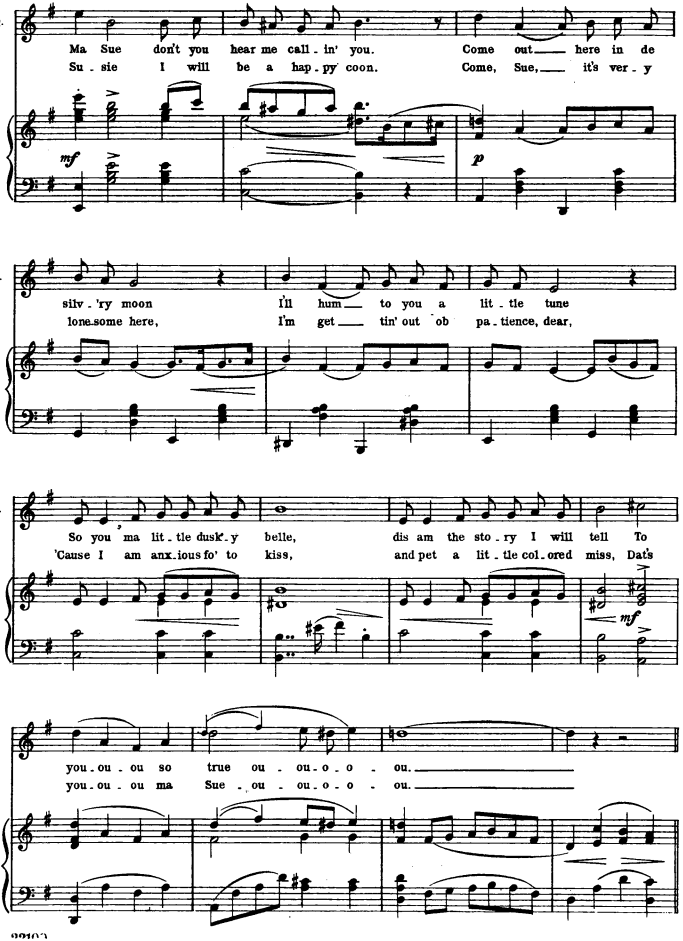
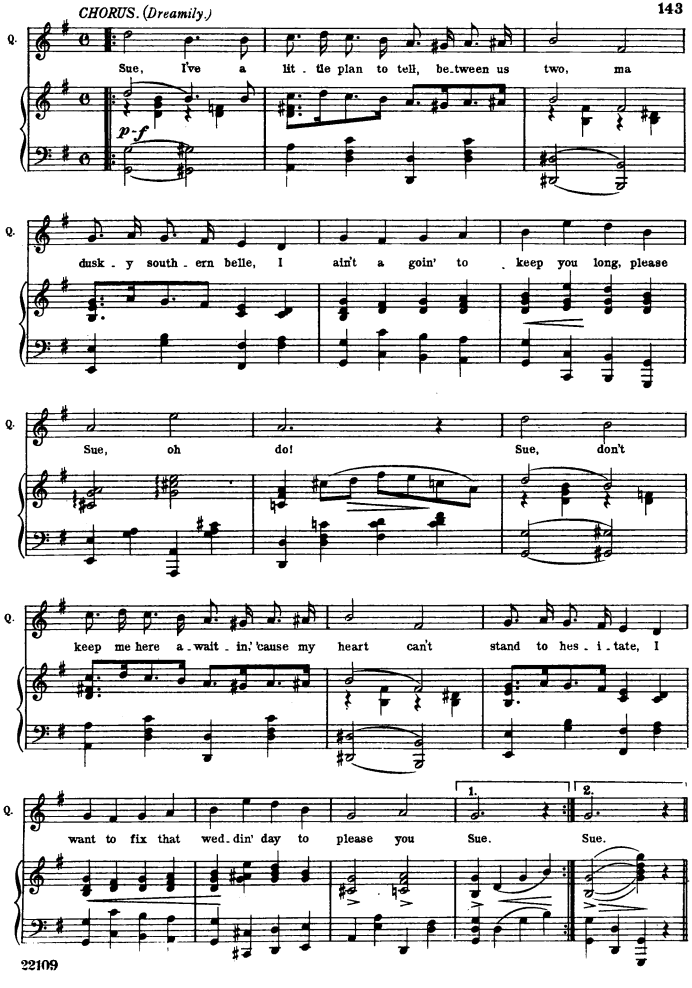
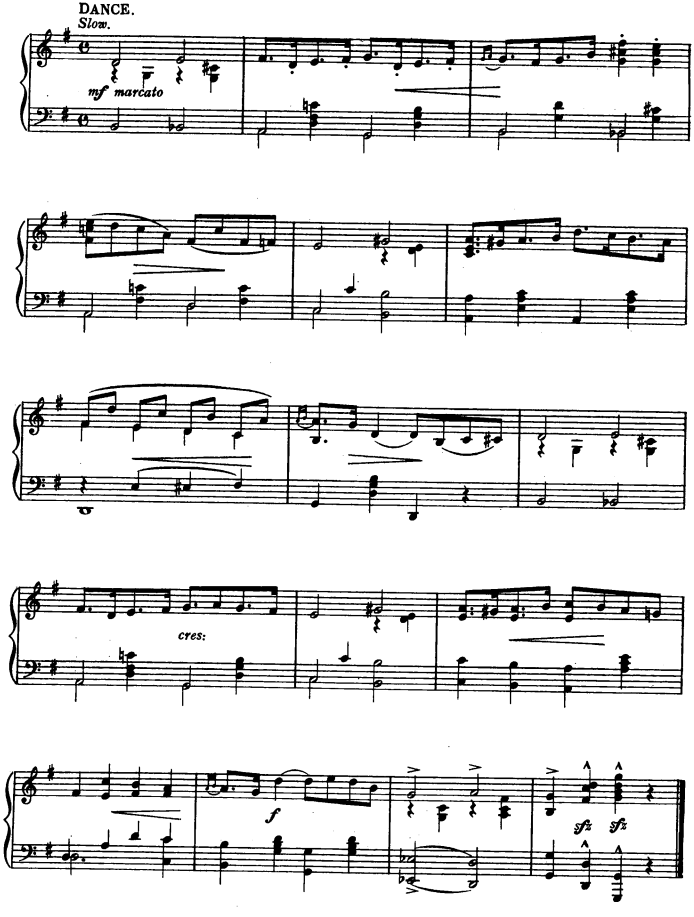

Q.
Ma Sue don't you hear me call - in' you. Come out here in de
Su - sie I will be a hap - py coon. Come, Sue, it's ver - y
mf
p
Q.
silv - 'ry moon I'll hum to you a lit - tle tune
lone-some here, I'm get - tin' out ob pa - tience, dear,
Q.
So you ma lit - tle dusk' - y belle, dis am the sto - ry I will tell To
'Cause I am anx - ious fo' to kiss, and pet a lit - tle col - ored miss, Dat's
mf
Q.
you - ou - ou so true ou - ou - o - o - ou.
you - ou - ou ma Sue - ou - ou - o - o - ou.


CHORUS. (Dreamily.)
Q.
Sue, I've a lit . tle plan to tell, be.tween us two, ma
p-f
dusk . y south . ern belle, I ain't a goin' to . keep you long, please
Sue, oh do! Sue, don't
keep me here a . wait . in,' 'cause my heart can't stand to hes . i . tate, I
want to fix that wed . din' day to please you
1.
2.
Sue. Sue.

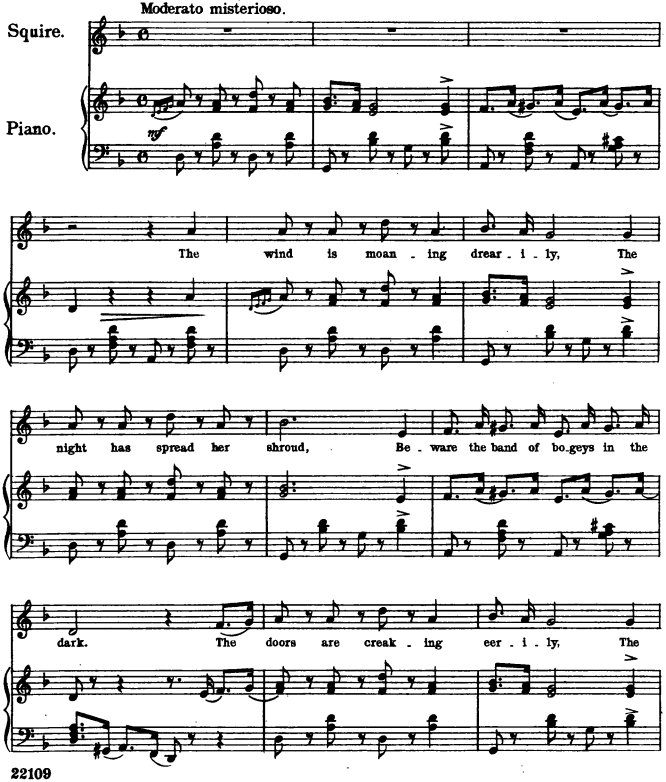

DANCE.
Slow.
mf marcato
cres:
f
sfz
sfz

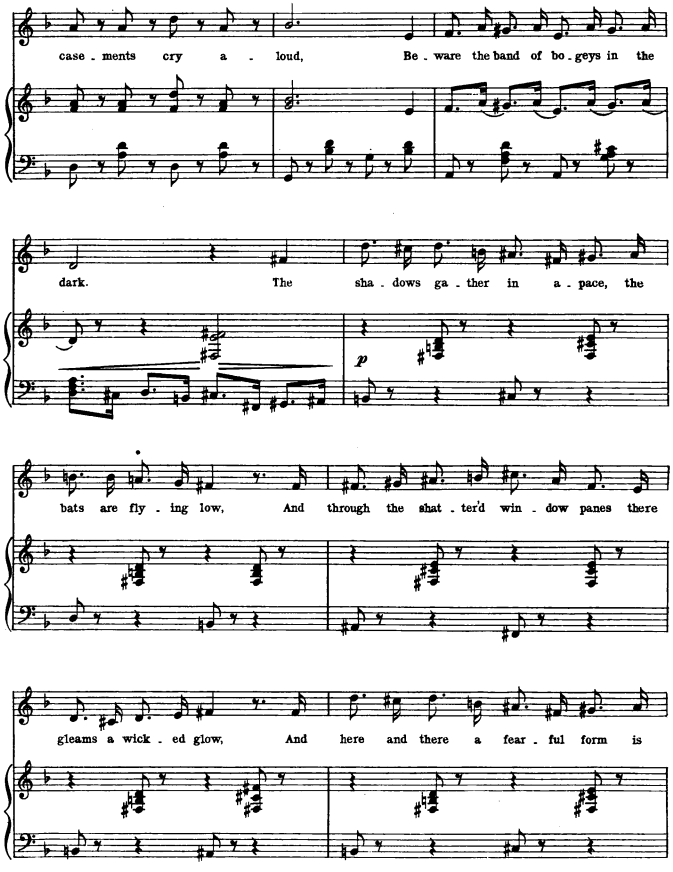
No 20. SONG (The Squire.)

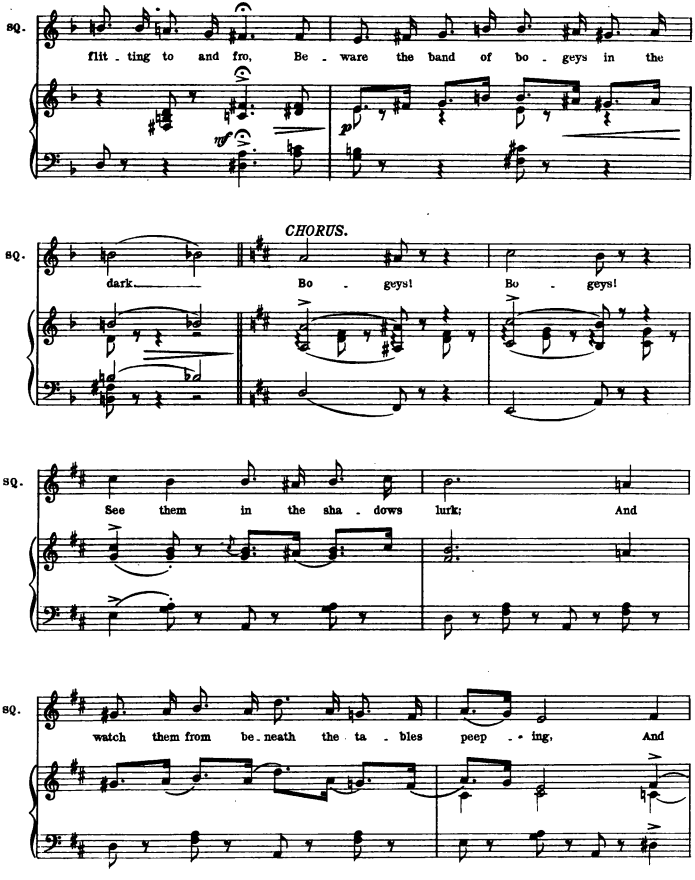
"BOGEYS."

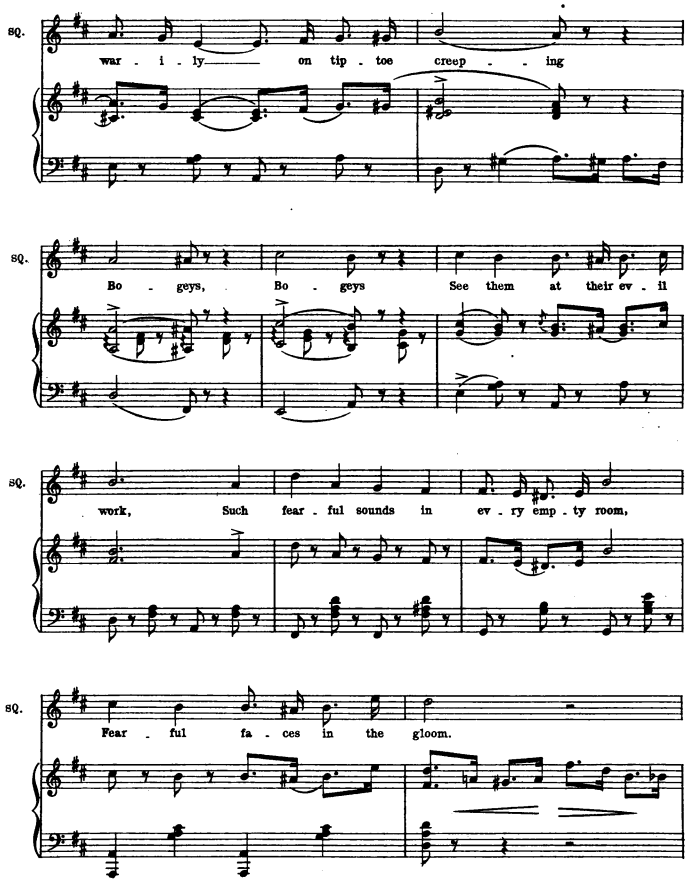
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

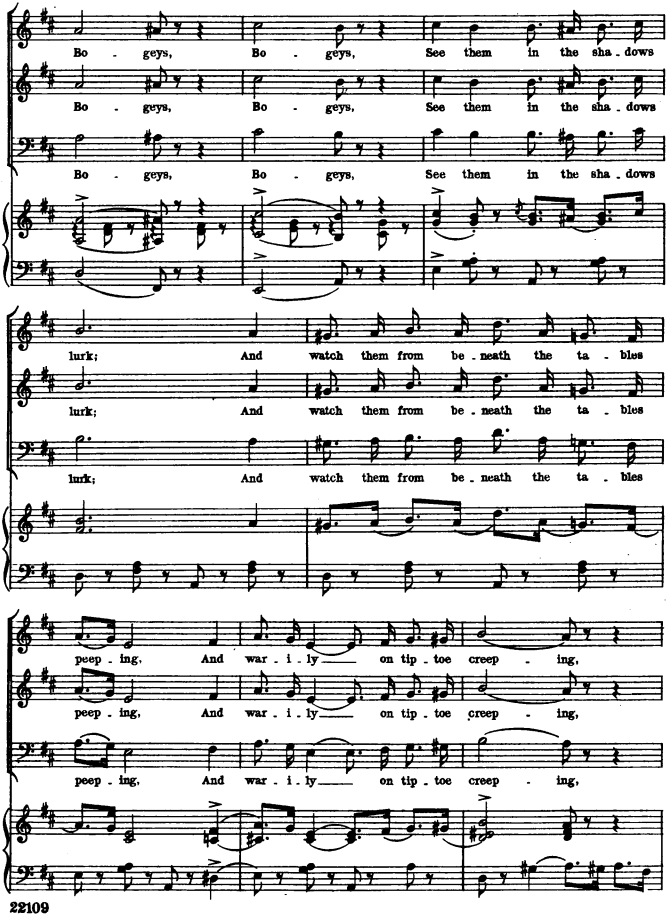
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

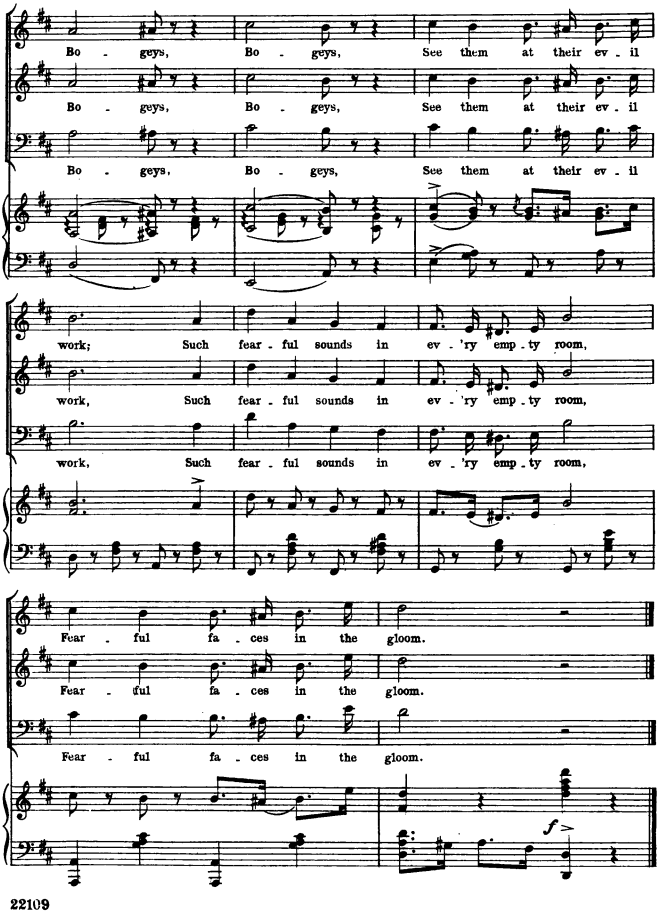



SQ.
case - ments cry a - loud, Be - ware the band of bo - geys in the
SQ.
dark. The sha - dows ga - ther in a - pace, the
p
SQ.
bats are fly - ing low, And through the shat - ter'd win - dow panes there
SQ.
gleams a wick - ed glow, And here and there a fear - ful form is


SQ.
flit - ting to and fro, Be - ware the band of bo - geys in the
CHORUS.
SQ.
dark. Bo - geys! Bo - geys!
SQ.
See them in the sha - dows lurk; And
SQ.
watch them from be - neath the ta - bles peep - - ing, And


sq.
war - i - ly on tip - toe creep - ing
sq.
Bo - geys, Bo - geys See them at their ev - il
sq.
work, Such fear - ful sounds in ev - ry emp - ty room,
sq.
Fear - ful fa - ces in the gloom.


Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them in the sha - dows
CHO.
Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them in the sha - dows
Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them in the sha - dows
lurk; And watch them from be - neath the ta - bles
CHO.
lurk; And watch them from be - neath the ta - bles
lurk; And watch them from be - neath the ta - bles
peep - ing, And war - i - ly on tip - toe creep - ing,
CHO.
peep - ing, And war - i - ly on tip - toe creep - ing,
peep - ing, And war - i - ly on tip - toe creep - ing,

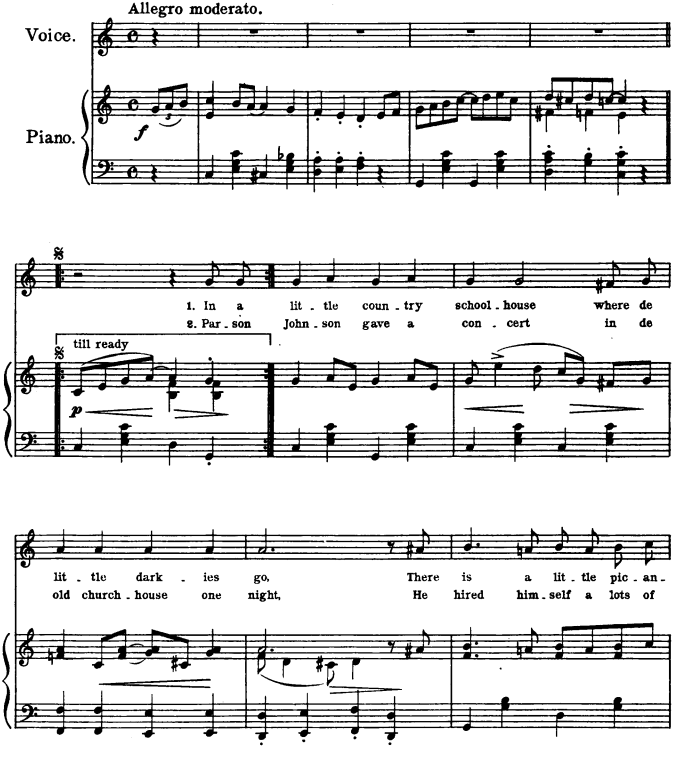

Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them at their ev - il
CHO.
Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them at their ev - il
Bo - geys, Bo - geys, See them at their ev - il
work; Such fear - ful sounds in ev - 'ry emp - ty room,
CHO.
work, Such fear - ful sounds in ev - 'ry emp - ty room,
work, Such fear - ful sounds in ev - 'ry emp - ty room,
Fear - ful fa - ces in the gloom.
CHO.
Fear - ful fa - ces in the gloom.
Fear - ful fa - ces in the gloom.
f

No. 21.

OCTET.

"DAT'S DE WAY TO SPELL CHICKEN"

by SIDNEY L. PERRIN.
and BOB. SLATER.



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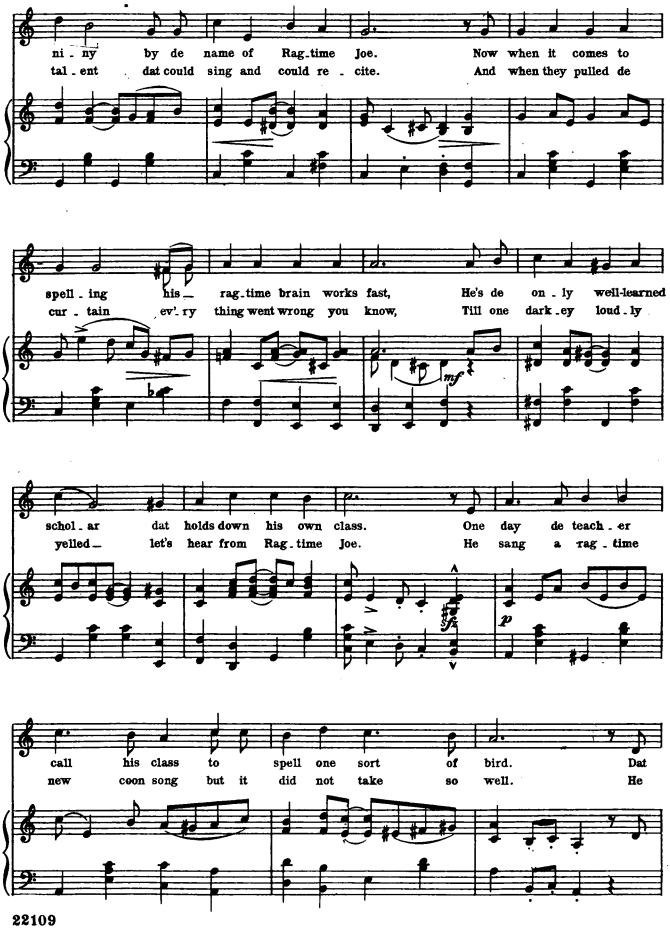
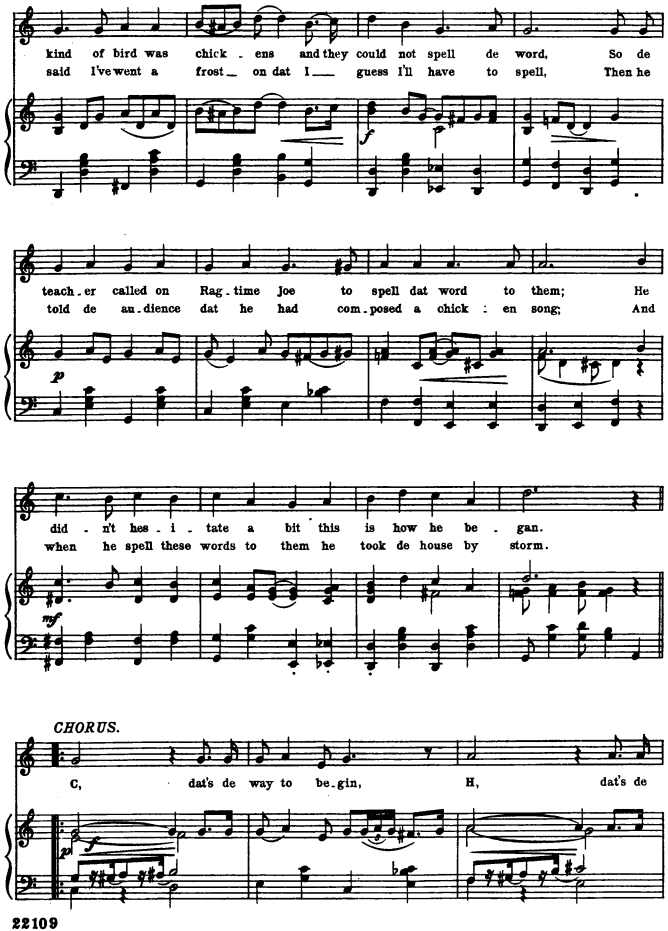
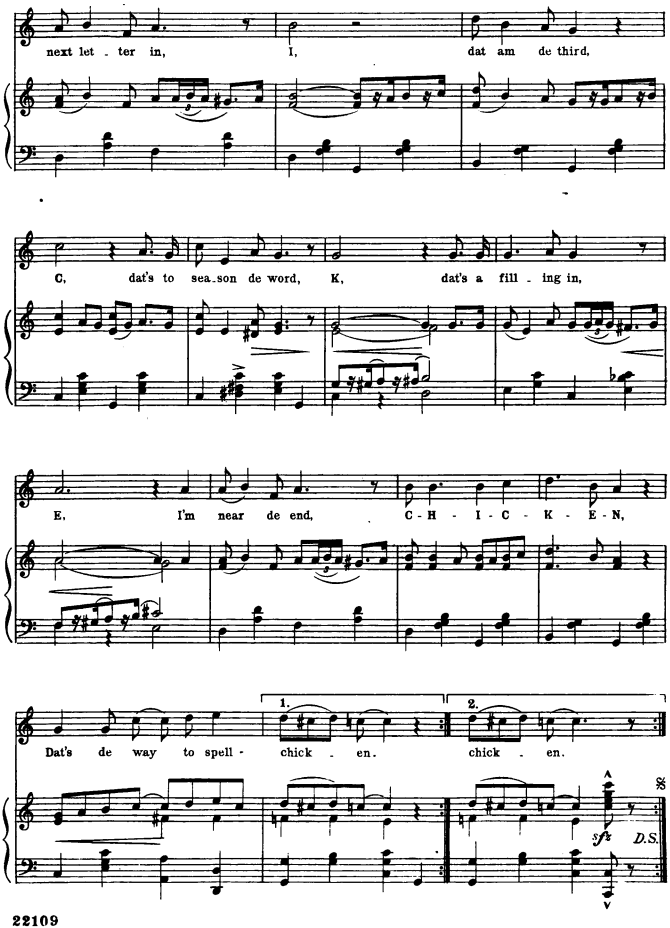

ni - ny by de name of Rag-time Joe. Now when it comes to
tal - ent dat could sing and could re - cite. And when they pulled de
spell - ing his — rag-time brain works fast, He's de on - ly well-learned
cur - tain ev'. ry thing went wrong you know, Till one dark - ey loud - ly
mf
scho - lar dat holds down his own class. One day de teach - er
yelled — let's hear from Rag-time Joe. He sang a rag - time
p
call his class to spell one sort of bird. Dat
new coon song but it did not take so well. He


kind of bird was chick - ens and they could not spell de word, So de
said I've went a frost_ on dat I___ guess I'll have to spell, Then he
teach - er called on Rag - time Joe to spell dat word to them; He
told de au - dience dat he had com - posed a chick - en song; And
did - n't hes - i - tate a bit this is how he be - gan.
when he spell these words to them he took de house by storm.
CHORUS.
C, dat's de way to be - gin, H, dat's de

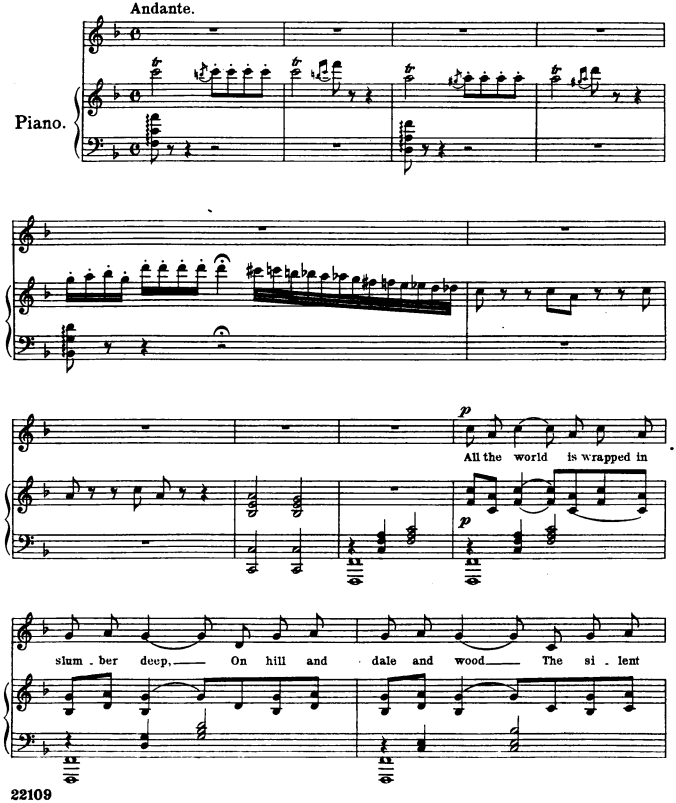

next let - ter in,
I,
dat am de third,
C,
dat's to sea-son de word,
K,
dat's a fill - ing in,
E,
I'm near de end,
C - H - I - C - K - E - N,
1.
2.
Dat's de way to spell -
chick - en.
chick - en.
sfz
D.S.

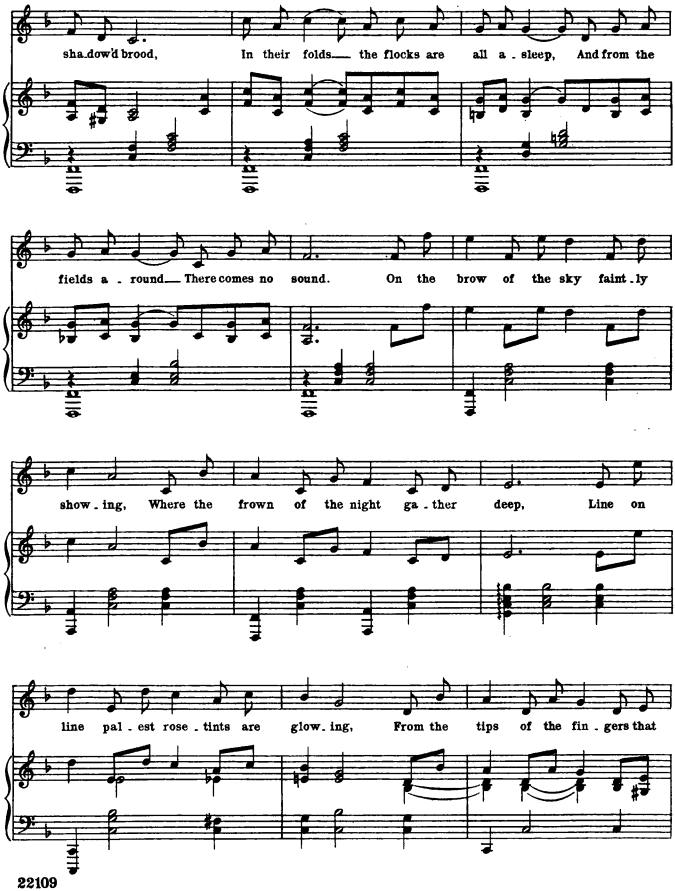
No 22. SONG. (Spirit of Dawn) and CHORUS.

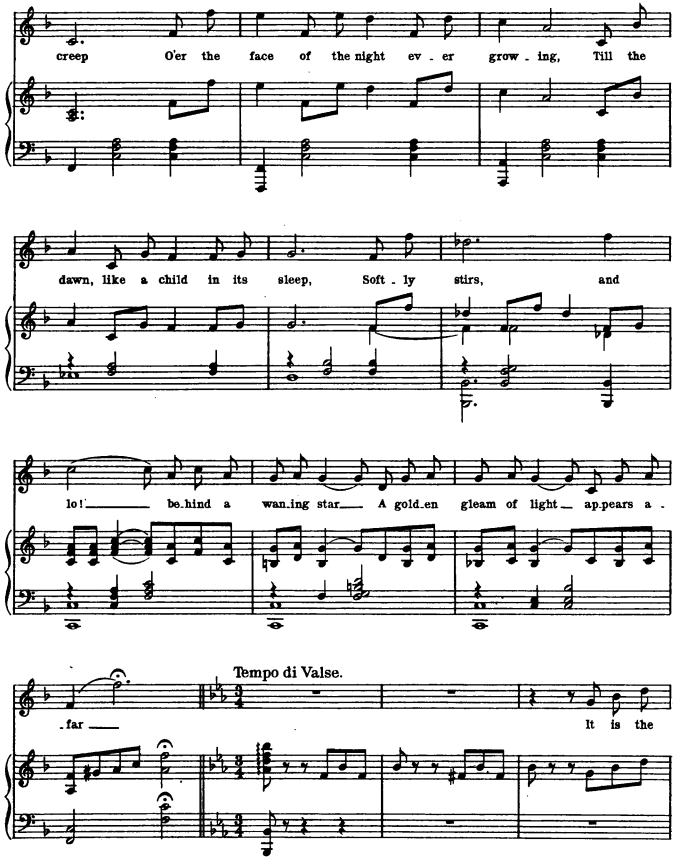
"THE COMING OF DAWN."

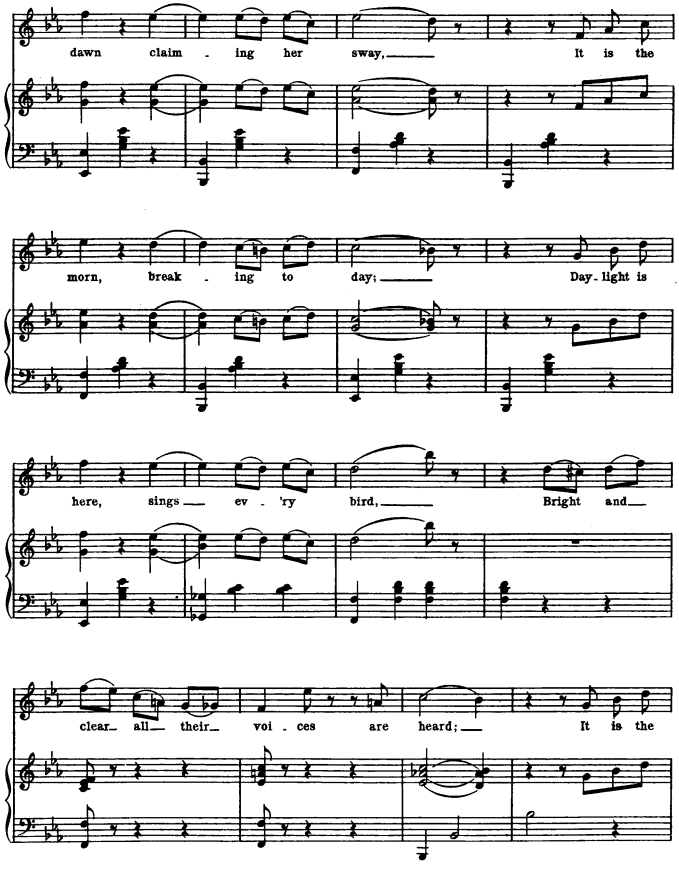
Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

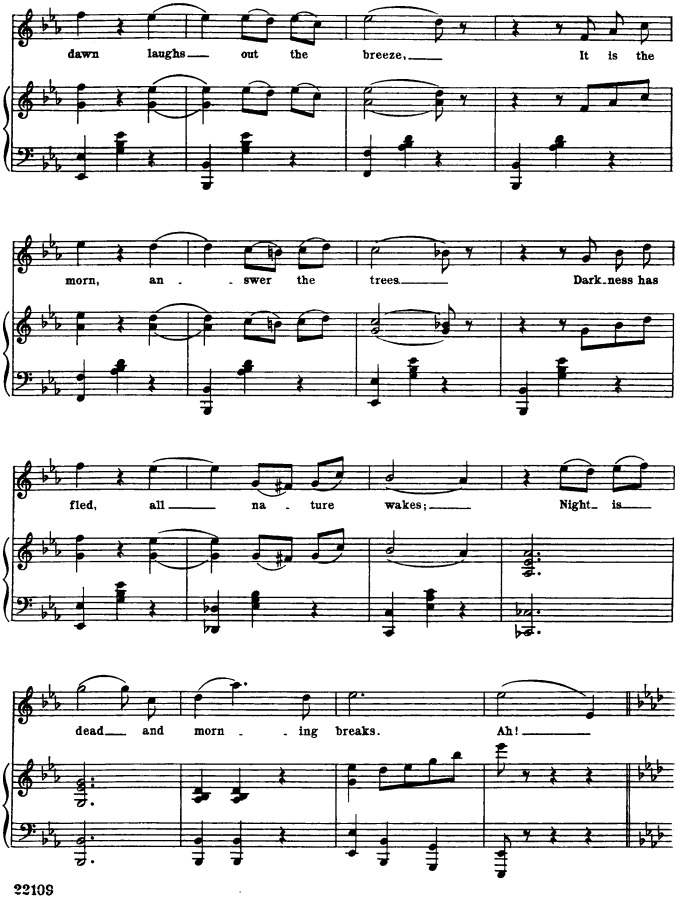
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

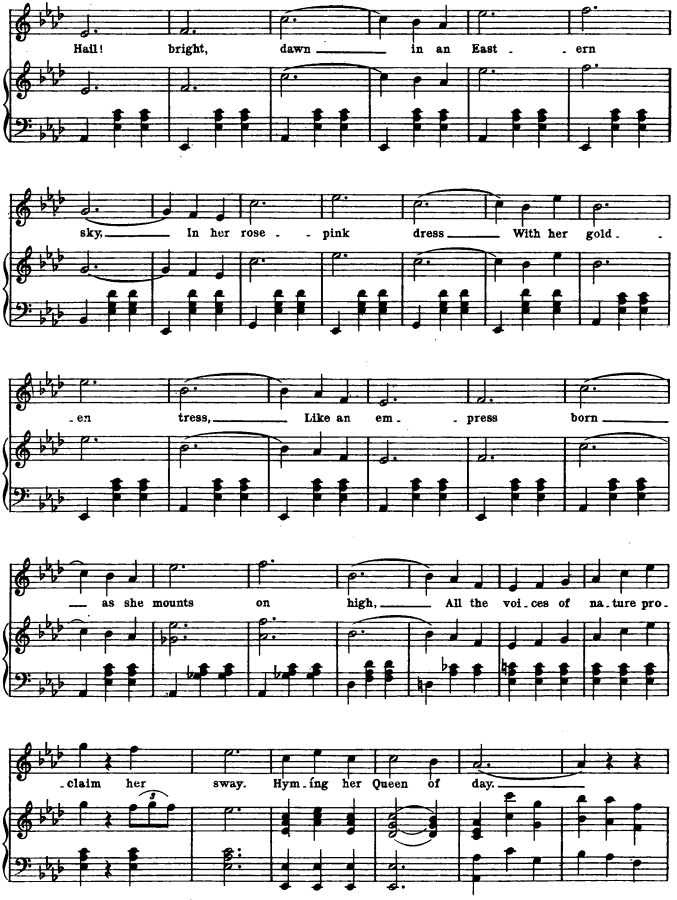


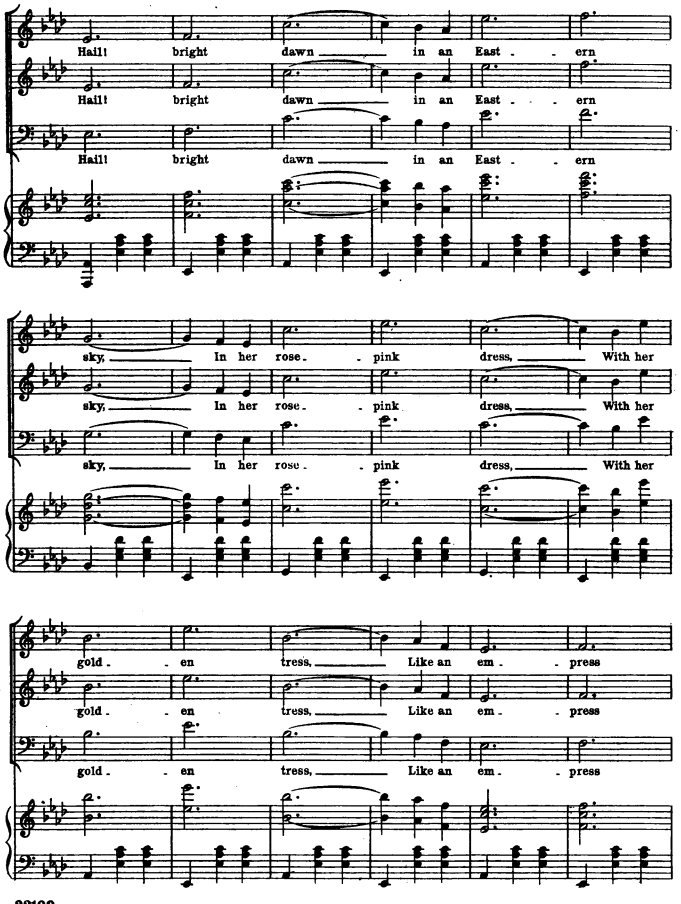

sha.dow'd brood, In their folds— the flocks are all a.sleep, And from the
fields a.round— There comes no sound. On the brow of the sky faint.ly
show.ing, Where the frown of the night ga.ther deep, Line on
line pal.est rose.tints are glow.ing, From the tips of the fin.gers that

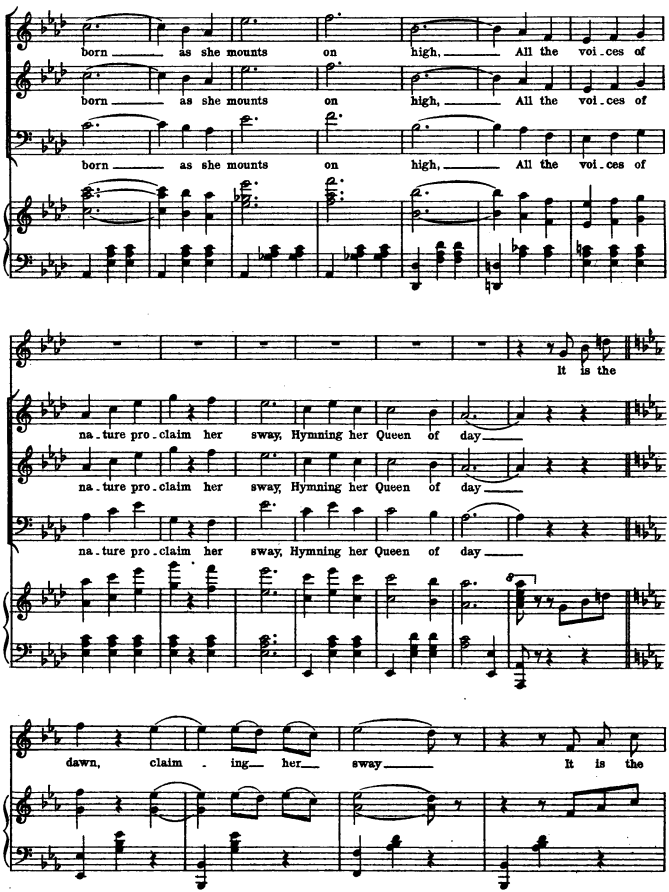

creep O'er the face of the night ev - er grow - ing, Till the
dawn, like a child in its sleep, Soft - ly stirs, and
lo! be-hind a wan-ing star A gold-en gleam of light ap-pears a -
Tempo di Valse.
-far
It is the

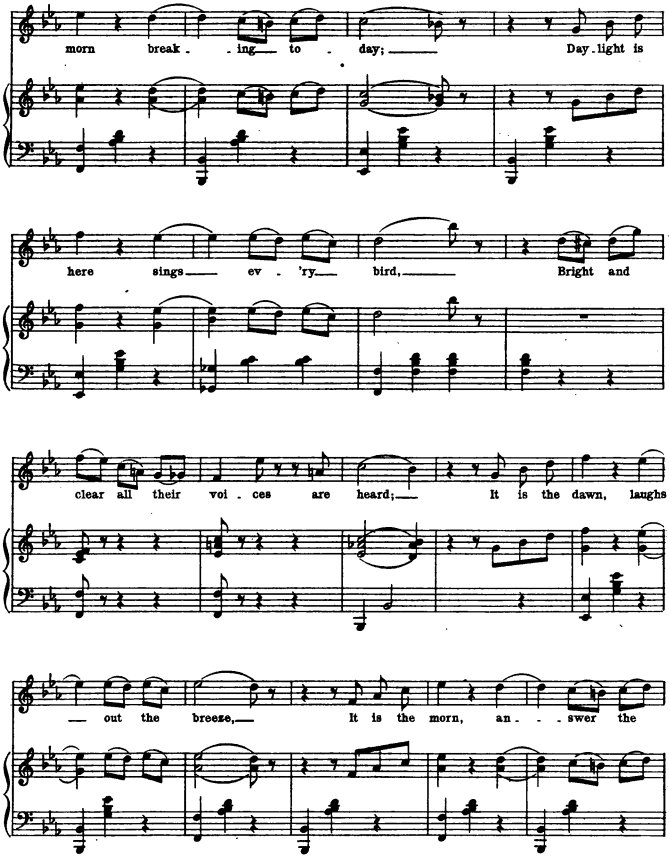

dawn claim - ing her sway, It is the
morn, break - ing to day; Day - light is
here, sings ev - 'ry bird, Bright and
clear all their voi - ces are heard; It is the

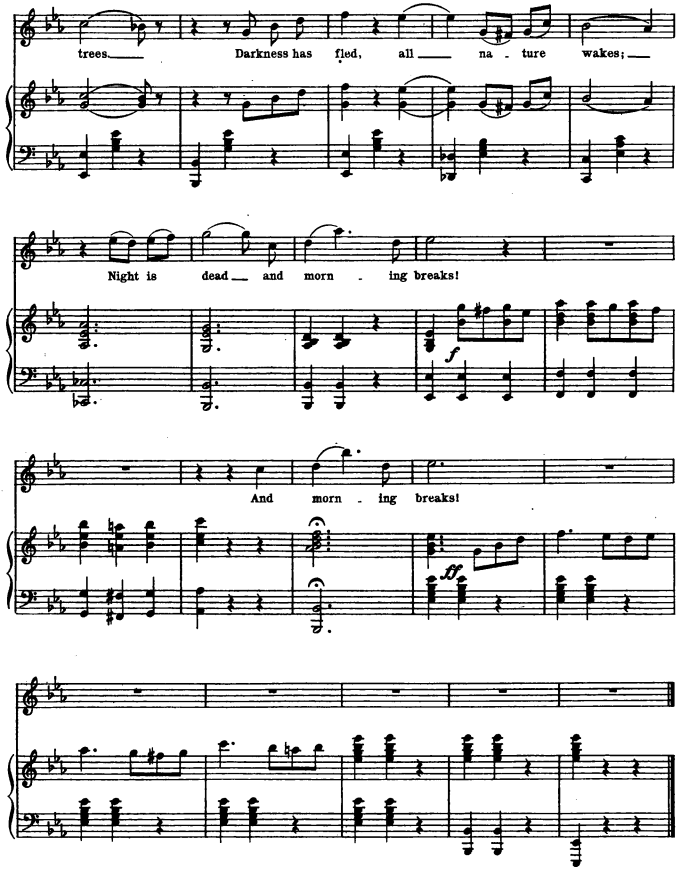

dawn laughs out the breeze, It is the
morn, an - swer the trees. Dark-ness has
fled, all na - ture wakes; Night- is
dead and morn - ing breaks. Ah!


Hail! bright, dawn in an East - ern
sky, In her rose - pink dress With her gold -
-en tress, Like an em - press born
as she mounts on high, All the voi-ces of na-ture pro-
-claim her sway. Hym-ing her Queen of day.


CHO.
Hail! bright dawn in an East - ern
Hail! bright dawn in an East - ern
Hail! bright dawn in an East - ern
sky, In her rose - pink dress, With her
sky, In her rose - pink dress, With her
sky, In her rose - pink dress, With her
CHO.
gold - en tress, Like an em - press
gold - en tress, Like an em - press
gold - en tress, Like an em - press
CHO.


CHO.
born as she mounts on high, All the voi ces of
born as she mounts on high, All the voi ces of
born as she mounts on high, All the voi ces of
It is the
na ture pro claim her sway, Hymning her Queen of day
CHO.
na ture pro claim her sway, Hymning her Queen of day
na ture pro claim her sway, Hymning her Queen of day
dawn, claim ing her sway It is the

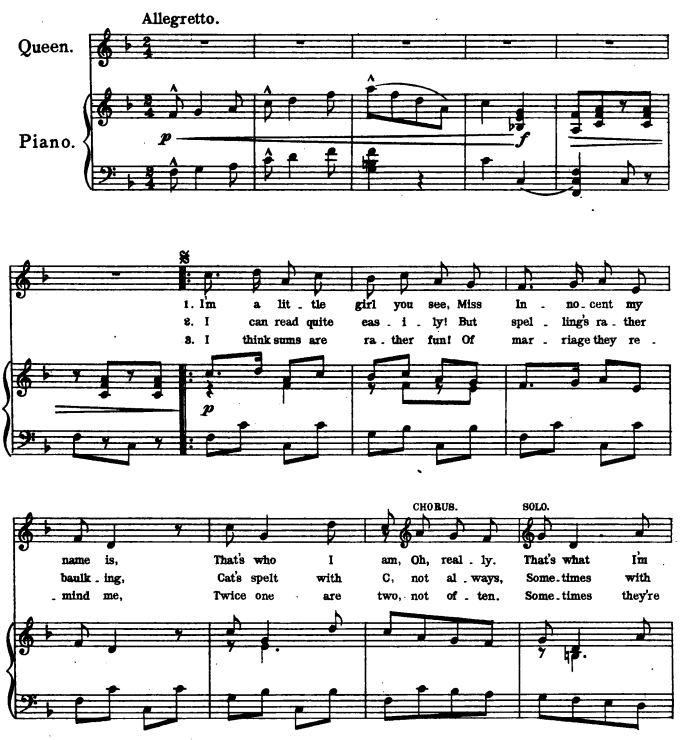

morn break . . ing to . day;
Day . light is
here sings ev . 'ry bird,
Bright and
clear all their voi . ces are heard;
It is the dawn, laughs
out the breeze,
It is the morn, an . . swer the


trees. Darkness has fled, all na - ture wakes;
Night is dead and morn - ing breaks!
f
And morn - ing breaks!
ff

No 23. SONG.— (Queen.) and CHORUS.

"MISS INNOCENT."

Words and Music by BERNARD ROLT.



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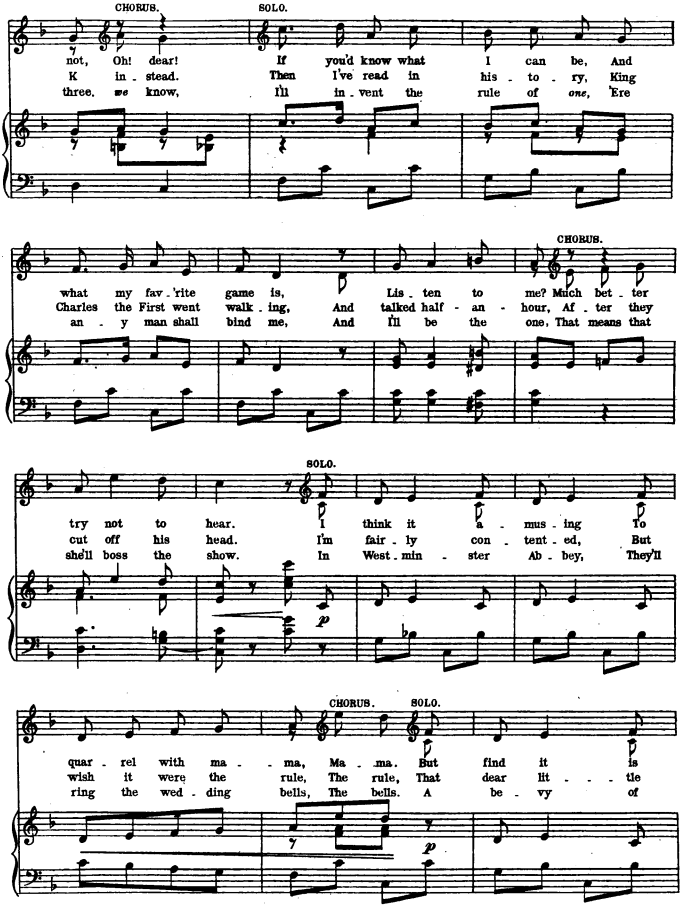
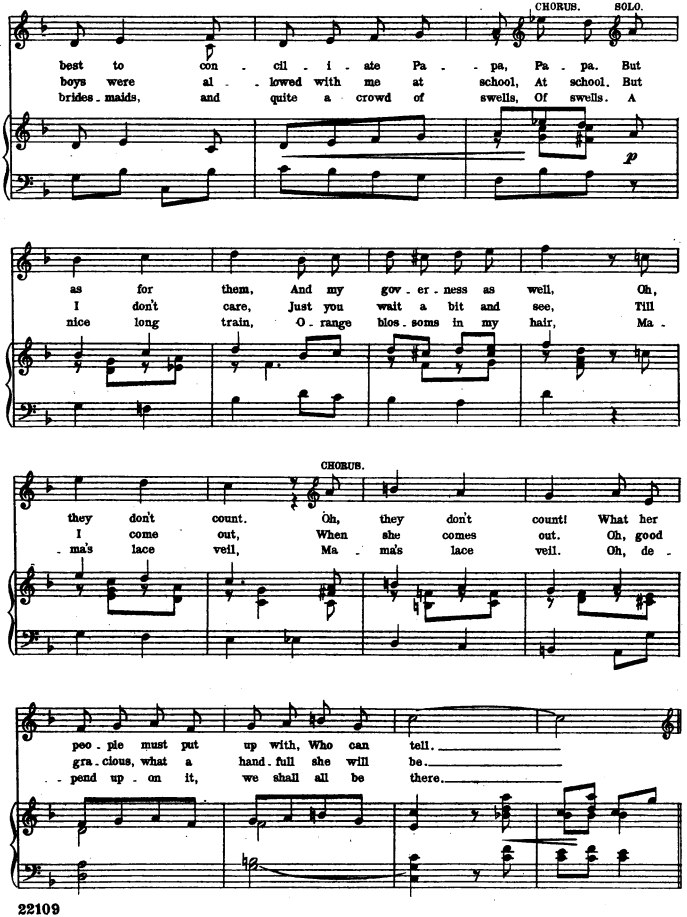
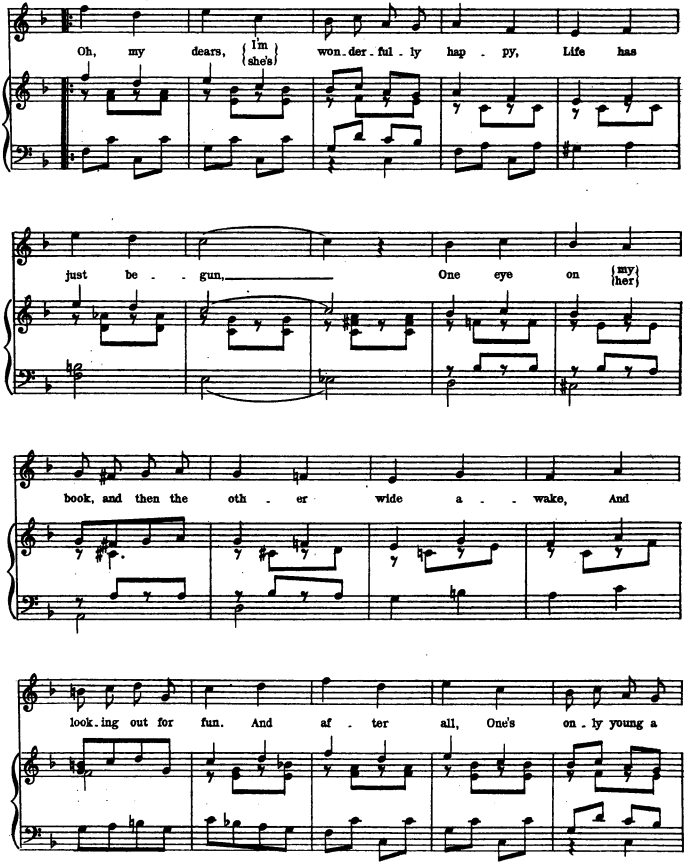
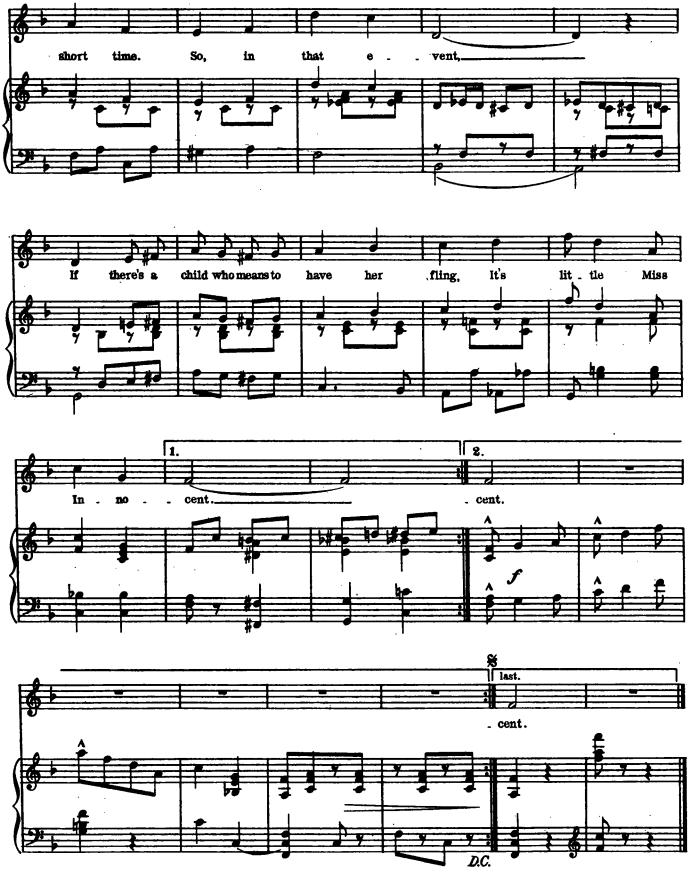

CHORUS.
SOLO.
not, Oh! dear! If you'd know what I can be, And
K in - stead. Then I've read in his - to - ry, King
three, we know, I'll in - vent the rule of one, Ere
what my fav - 'rite game is, Lis - ten to me? Much bet - ter
Charles the First went walk - ing, And talked half - an - hour, Af - ter they
an - y man shall bind me, And I'll be the one, That means that
CHORUS.
SOLO.
try not to hear. I think it a - mus - ing To
cut off his head. I'm fair - ly con - tent - ed, But
she'll boss the show. In West - min - ster Ab - bey, They'll
p
CHORUS.
SOLO.
quar - rel with ma - ma, Ma - ma. But find it is
wish it were the rule, The rule, That dear lit - - - tle
ring the wed - ding bells, The bells. A be - vy of
p


CHORUS.
SOLO.
best to con - cil - i - ate Pa - - pa, Pa - pa. But
boys were al - - lowed with me at school, At school. But
brides - maids, and quite a crowd of swells, Of swells. A
p
as for them, And my gov - er - ness as well, Oh,
I don't care, Just you wait a bit and see, Till
nice long train, O - range blos - soms in my hair, Ma -
CHORUS.
they don't count. Oh, they don't count! What her
I come out, When she comes out. Oh, good
- ma's lace veil, Ma - ma's lace veil. Oh, de -
peo - ple must put up with, Who can tell.
gra - cious, what a hand - full she will be.
- pend up - on it, we shall all be there.

SOLO.
REFRAIN. *2nd time Chorus ad lib.*




short time. So, in that e - vent,
If there's a child who means to have her fling, it's lit - tle Miss
1.
2.
In - no - cent.
- cent.
f
last.
- cent.
D.C.

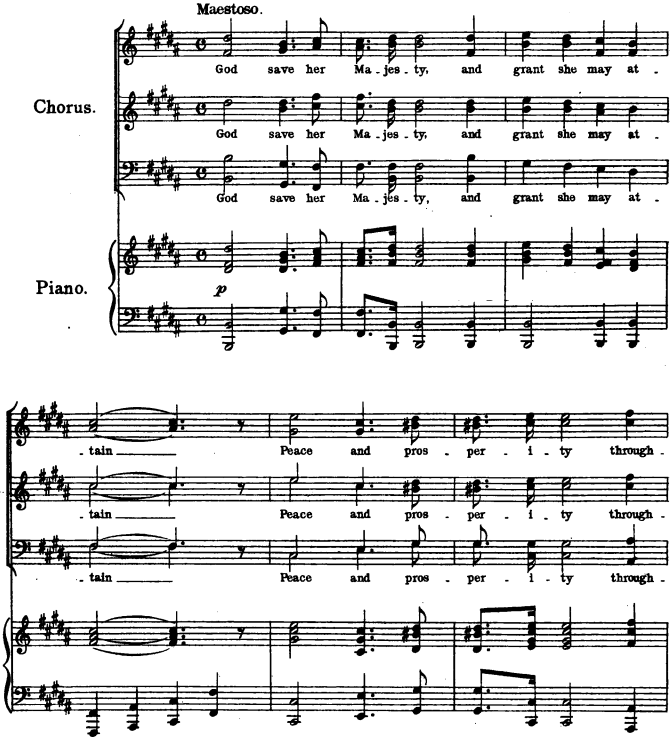
No 24.

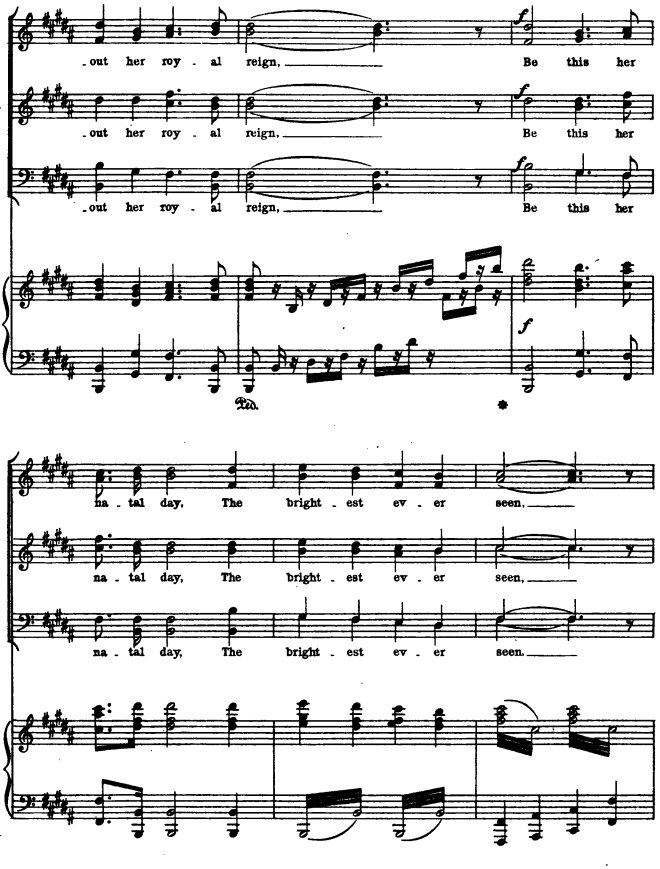
FINALE.

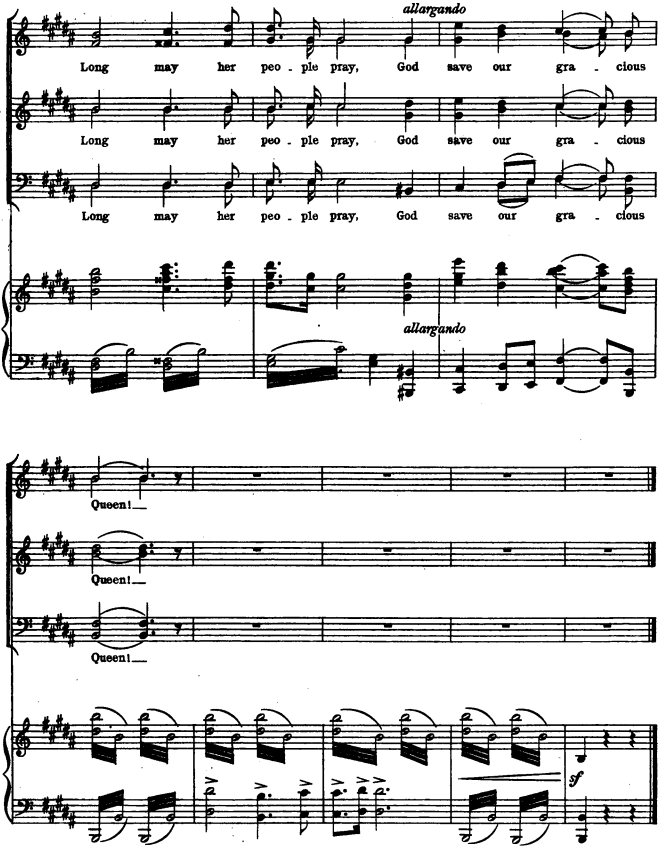
"GOD SAVE HER MAJESTY."

Words by
AUBREY HOPWOOD.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




-out her roy - al reign, Be this her
CHO.
-out her roy - al reign, Be this her
-out her roy - al reign, Be this her
Ped.
na - tal day, The bright - est ev - er seen.
CHO.
na - tal day, The bright - est ev - er seen.
na - tal day, The bright - est ev - er seen.


allargando
Long may her peo - ple pray, God save our gra - cious
CHO.
Long may her peo - ple pray, God save our gra - cious
Long may her peo - ple pray, God save our gra - cious
allargando
Queen!
CHO.
Queen!
Queen!
sf

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"	"Love's Benediction"
TERESA DEL RIEGO ...	"Life's Recompense"
"	"Happy Song"
"	"Where love has been"
"	"Rest thee, sad heart"
"	"La vie est vaine" ("A Song of Life")
"	"The Waking of Spring"
"	"O dry those tears"
"	"God speed you, dear"
"	"O, sweet with flowers"
"	"Slave Song"
GUY D'HARDELOT... ...	"Two Days."
"	"I bid my love"
"	"Because"
"	"I know a lovely garden"
"	"Afterwards, Love"
"	"The Dawn"
LIZA LEHMANN	"In the Tassel-time of Spring"
"	"Soul's Blossom"
"	"Long ago in Egypt"
"	"The Hundred Pipers"
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"	"A Crown for each Cross"
"	"Second to none"
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"	"A Spring Love Song"
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"	"Ritornello"
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"	"I wander the woods"
"	"When the twilight falleth"
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"	6. "O Purest Pearl"
"	7. "Because my Heart-Wound"
"	8. "See, love, I bring thee flowers"
"	9. "A Lament"
"	10. "Come close, beloved"
"	11. "Forethought"
"	12. "O let me weep"

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Those loving eyes. Sung by Miss Ellaline Terriss ... (*Manuel Klein*)			
Dat's de way to spell Chicken... (*Sydney L. Perrin and Bob Slater*)			

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