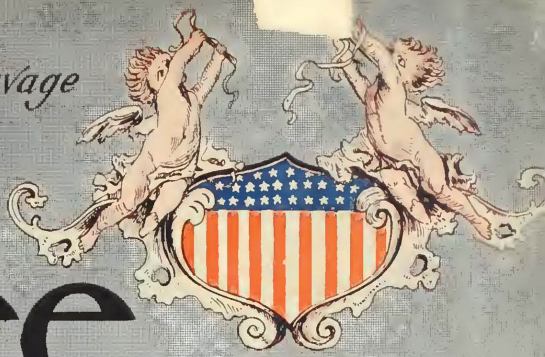
Management-Henry W. Savage

The Yankee Consul

A COMIC OPERA IN 2 ACTS



WORDS BY

Henry M. Blossom Jr.

MUSIC BY

Alfred G. Robyn

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THE YANKEE CONSUL

A MUSICAL COMEDY

BOOK & LYRICS BY

HENRY M. BLOSSOM, JR.

MUSIC BY

ALFRED G. ROBYN.

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"THE YANKEE CONSUL."

A Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Produced under the Management of

HENRY W. SAVAGE.

Book and Lyrics by
HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr.

Music by
ALFRED G. ROBYN.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

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

Friends of the girls

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

SCENIC LOCALE.

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

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

Staged by . . . . . GEORGE MARION.
Musical Director . . . . . FRANK DARLING.

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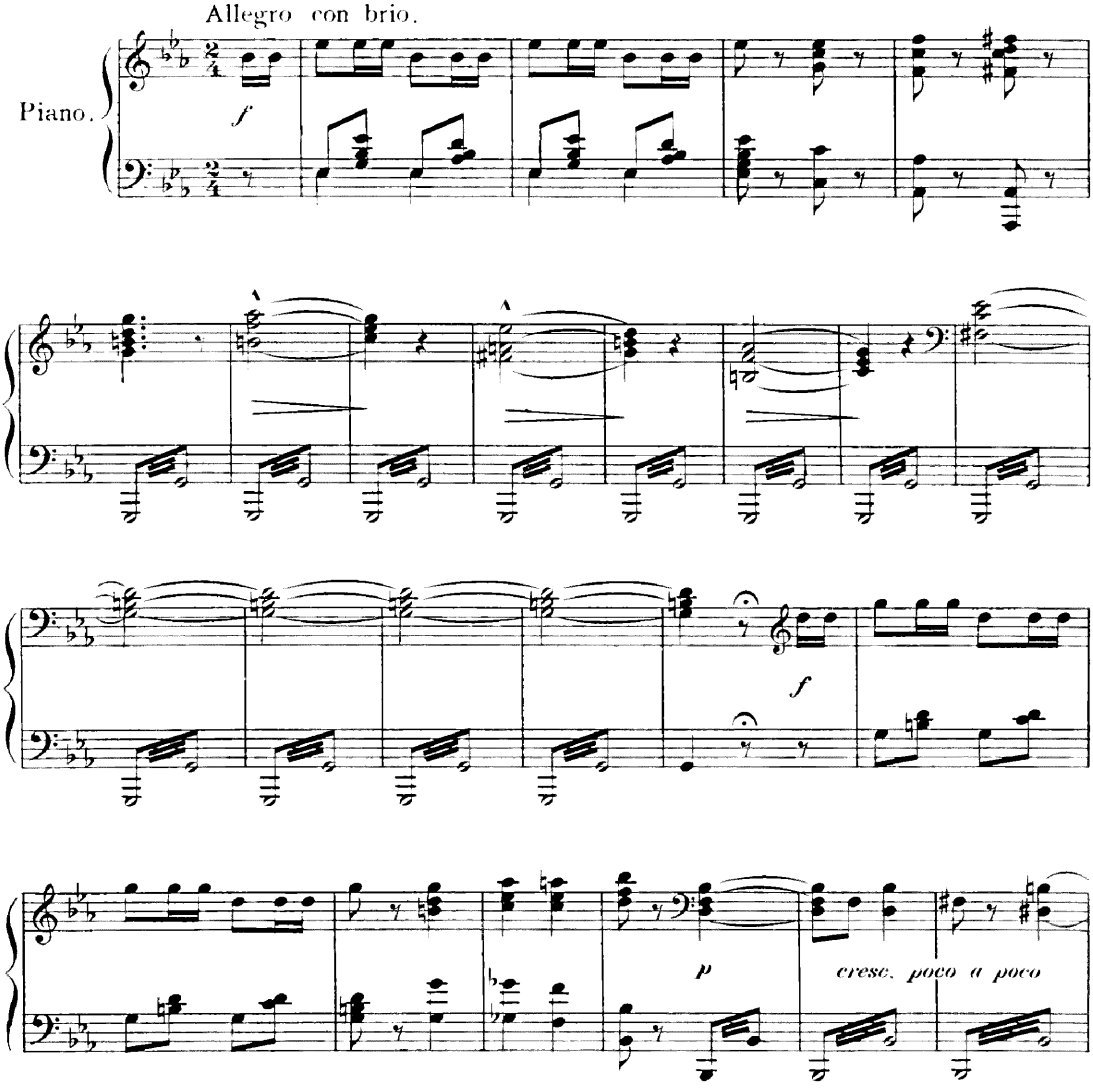
THE YANKEE CONSUL.

Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Overture.

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



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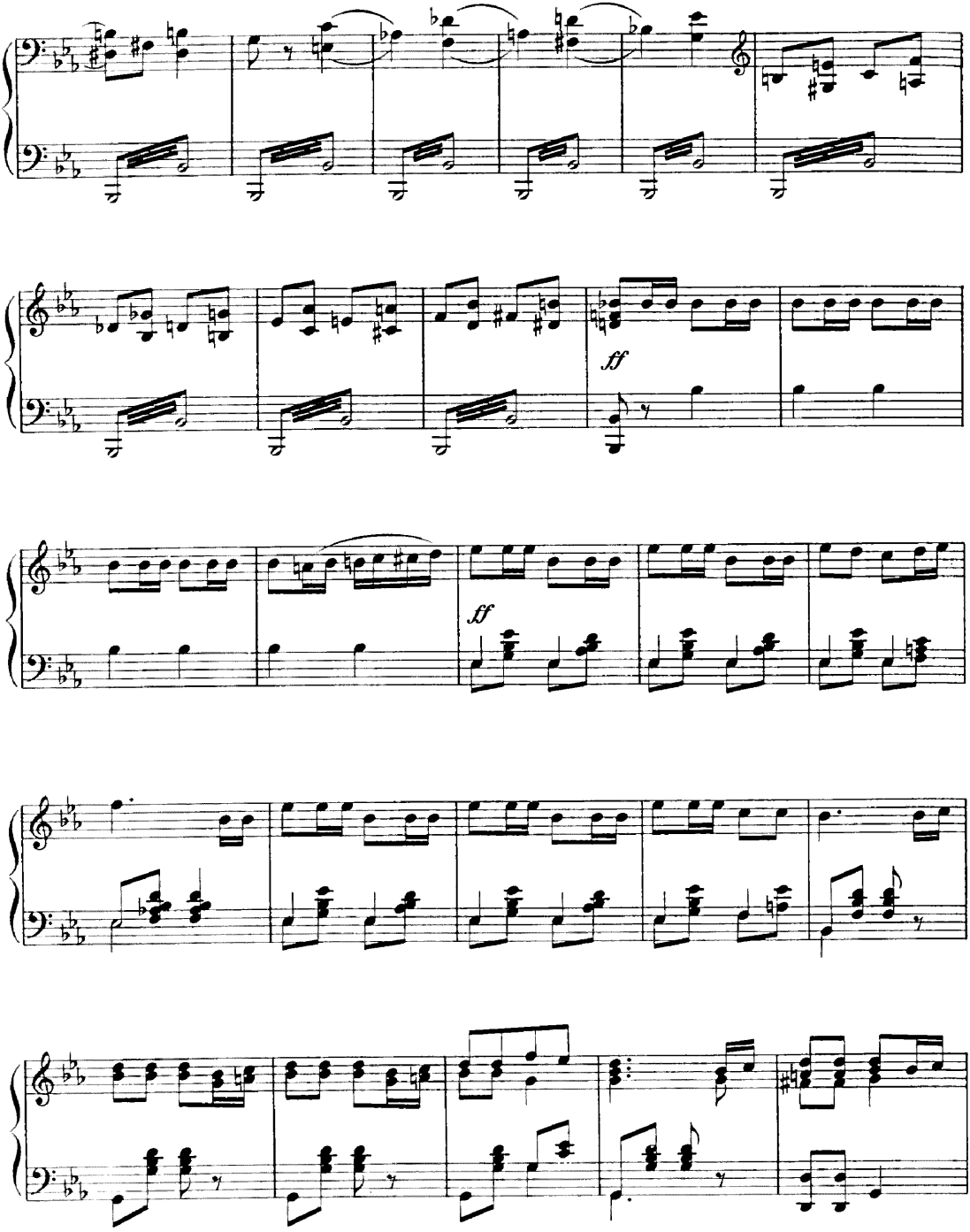
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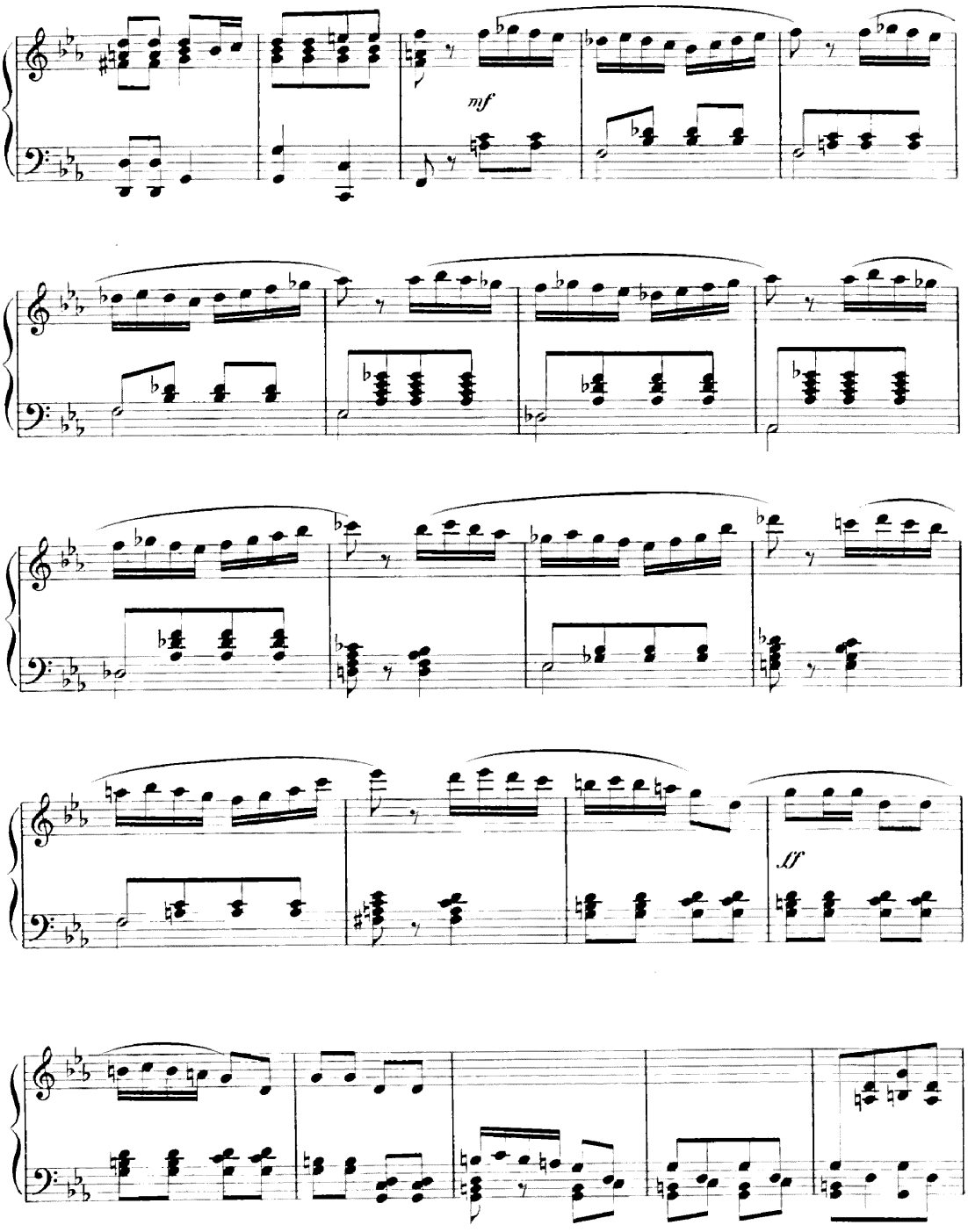
mf
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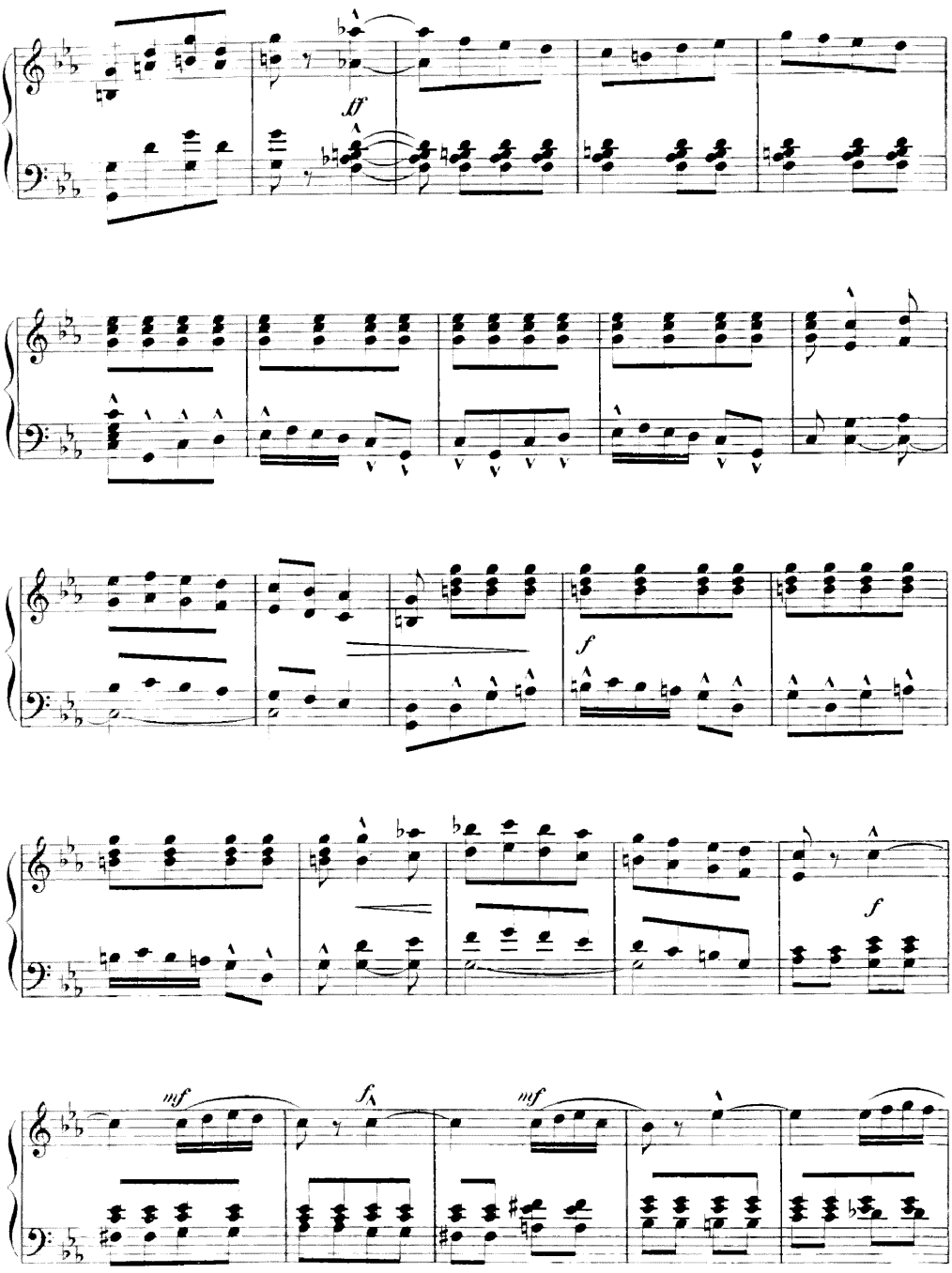
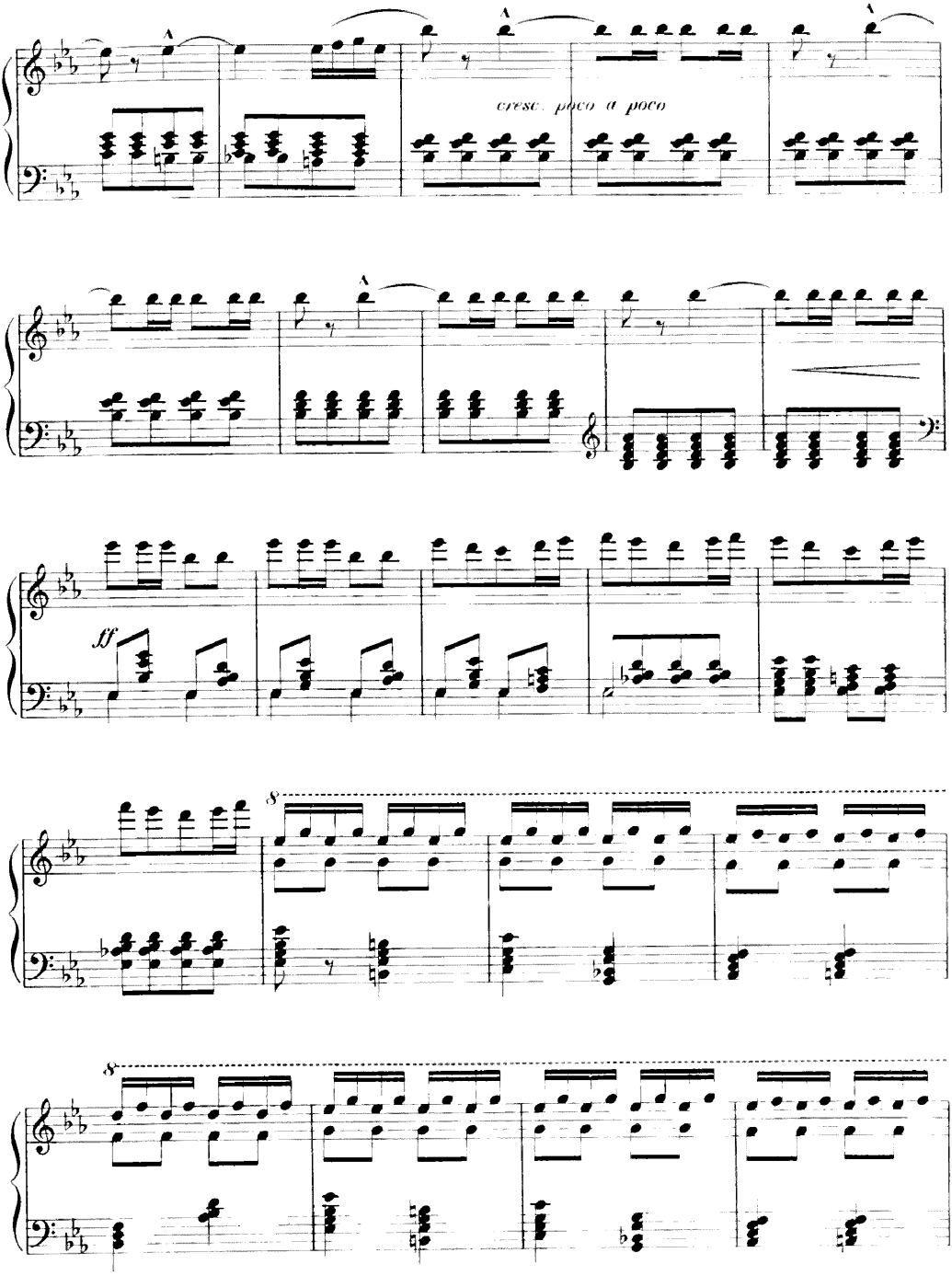
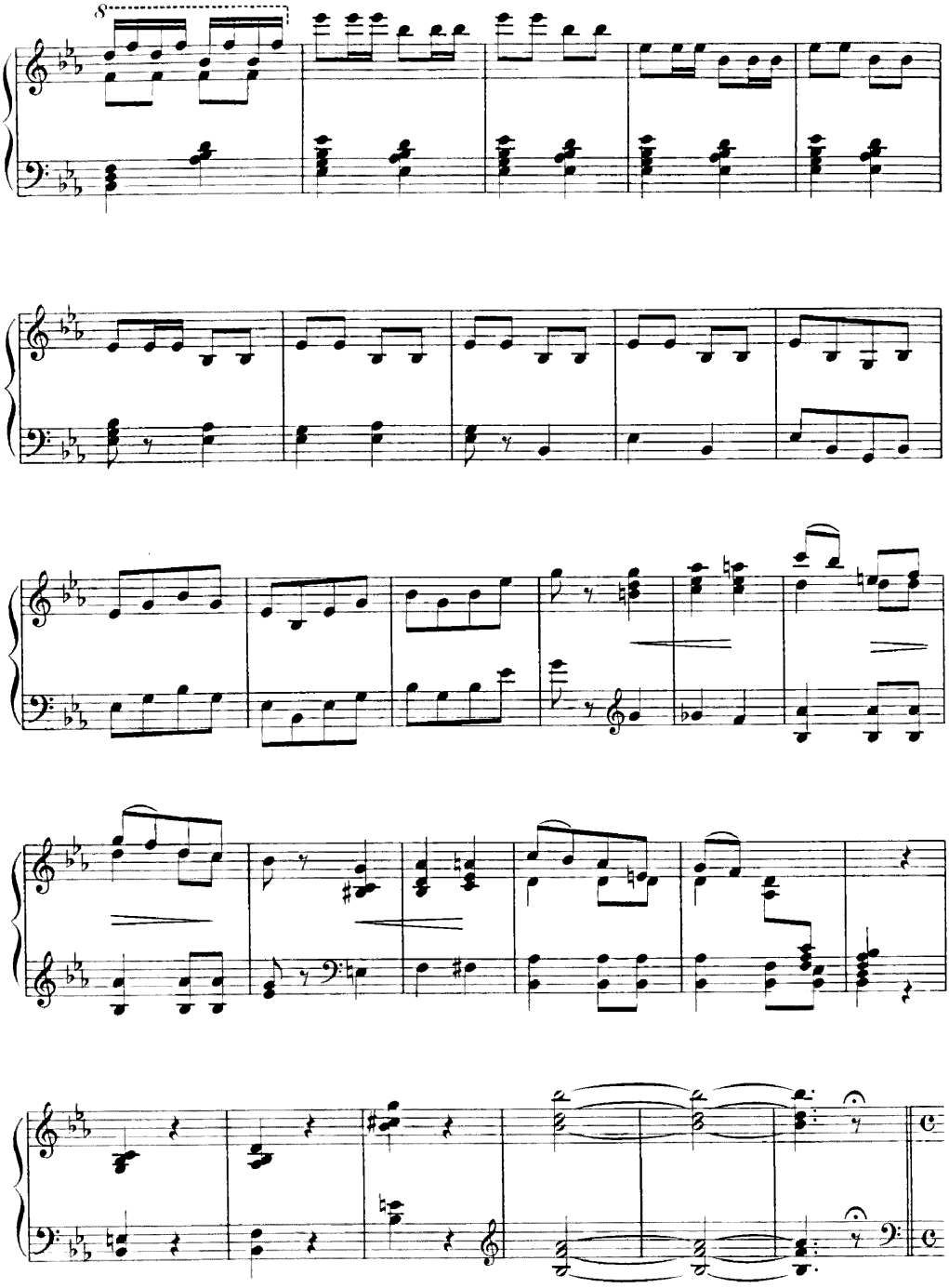
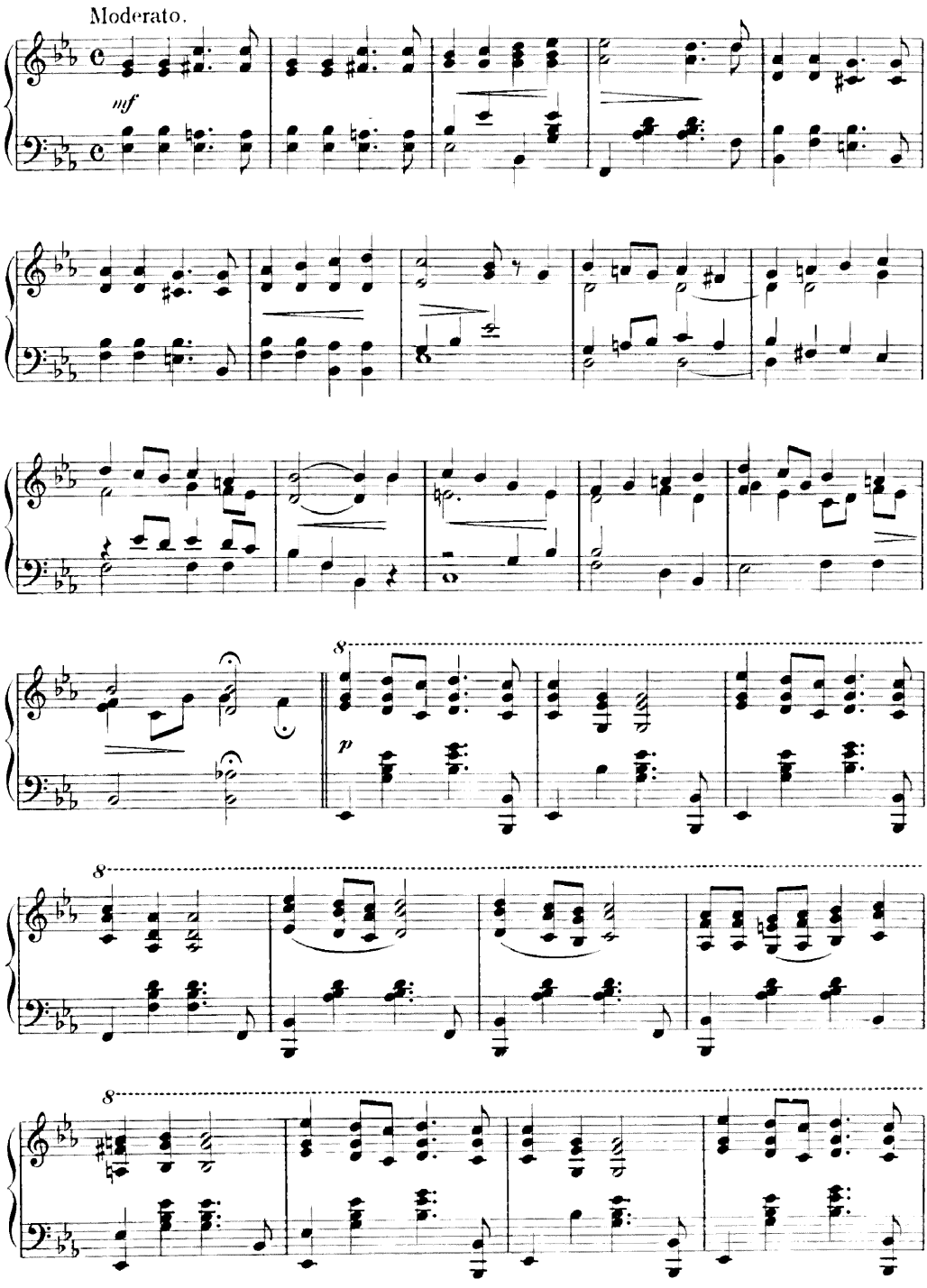
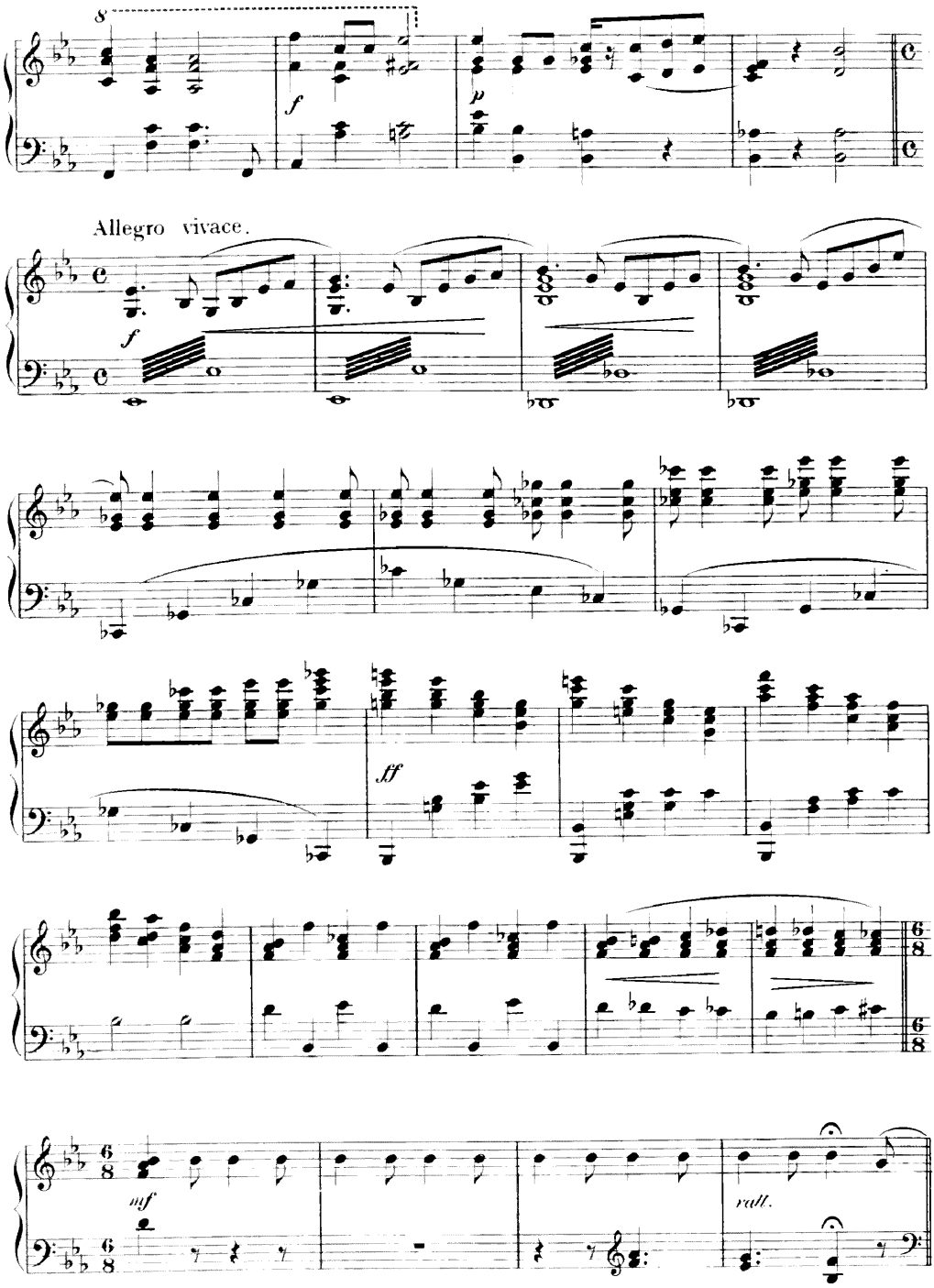
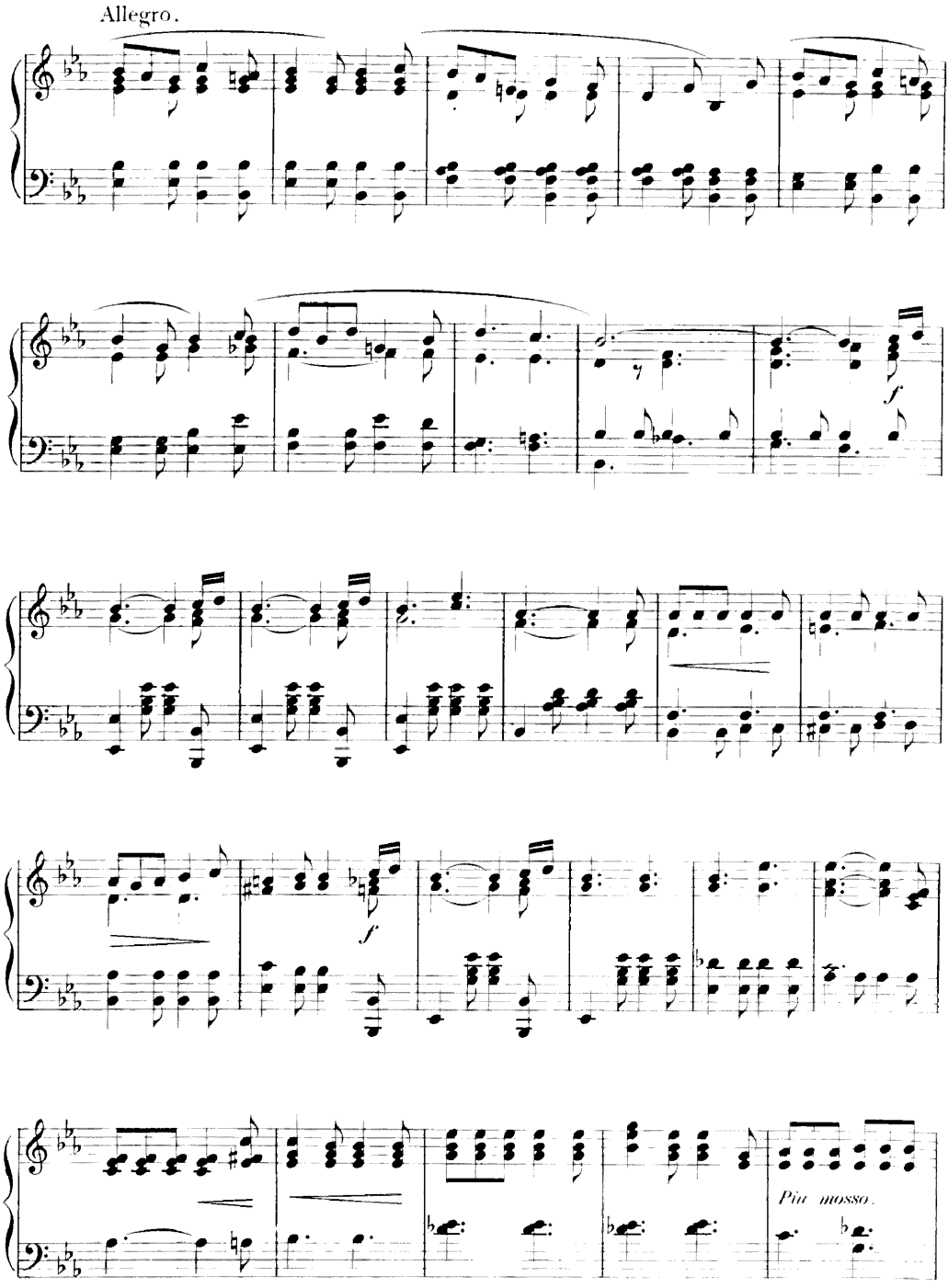

ff
f
f
mf
fz
mf

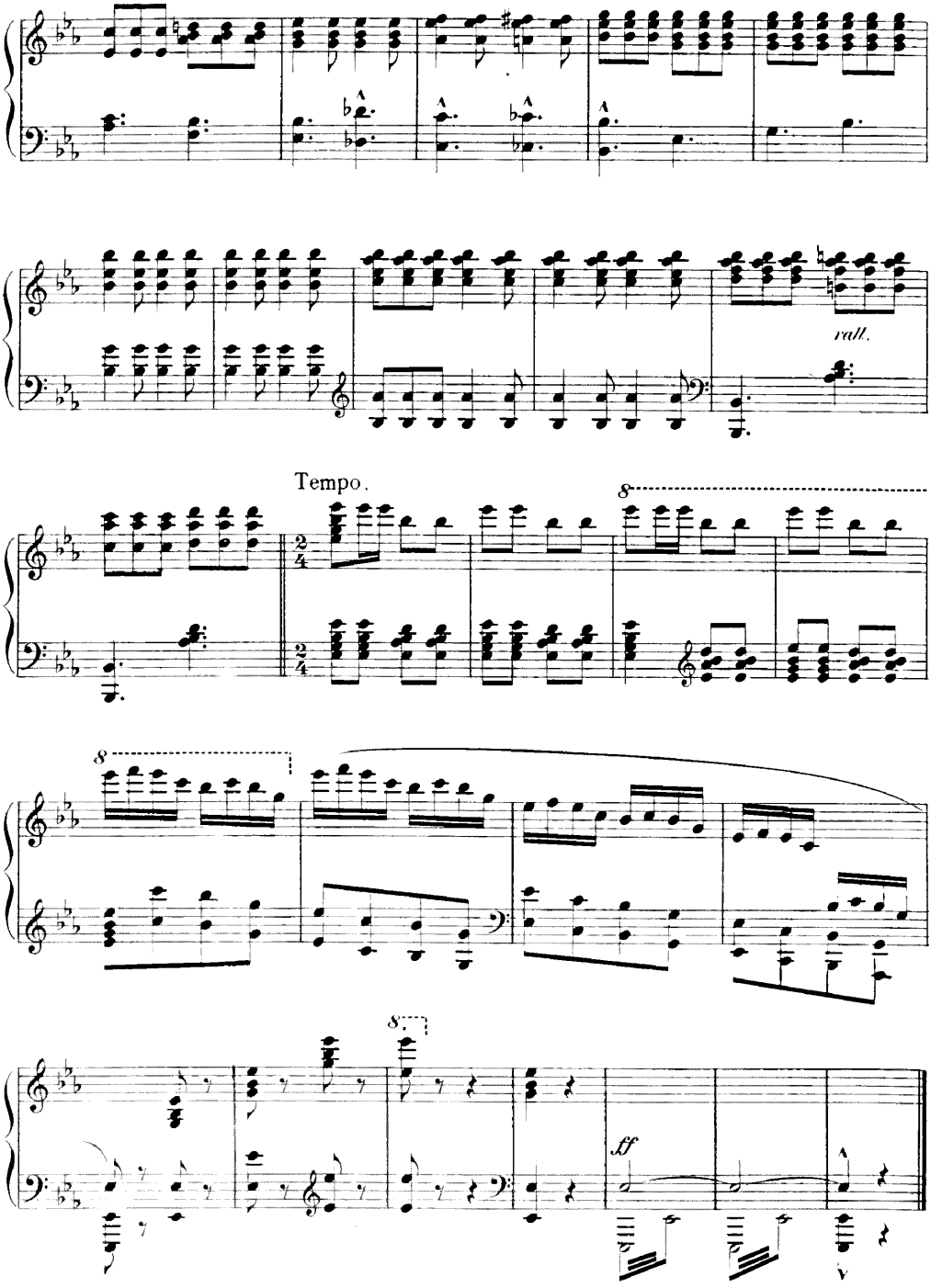

cresc. poco a poco
ff
8
8




Moderato.
mf
8
p
8
8


8
f
p
Allegro vivace.
f
ff
mf
rall.

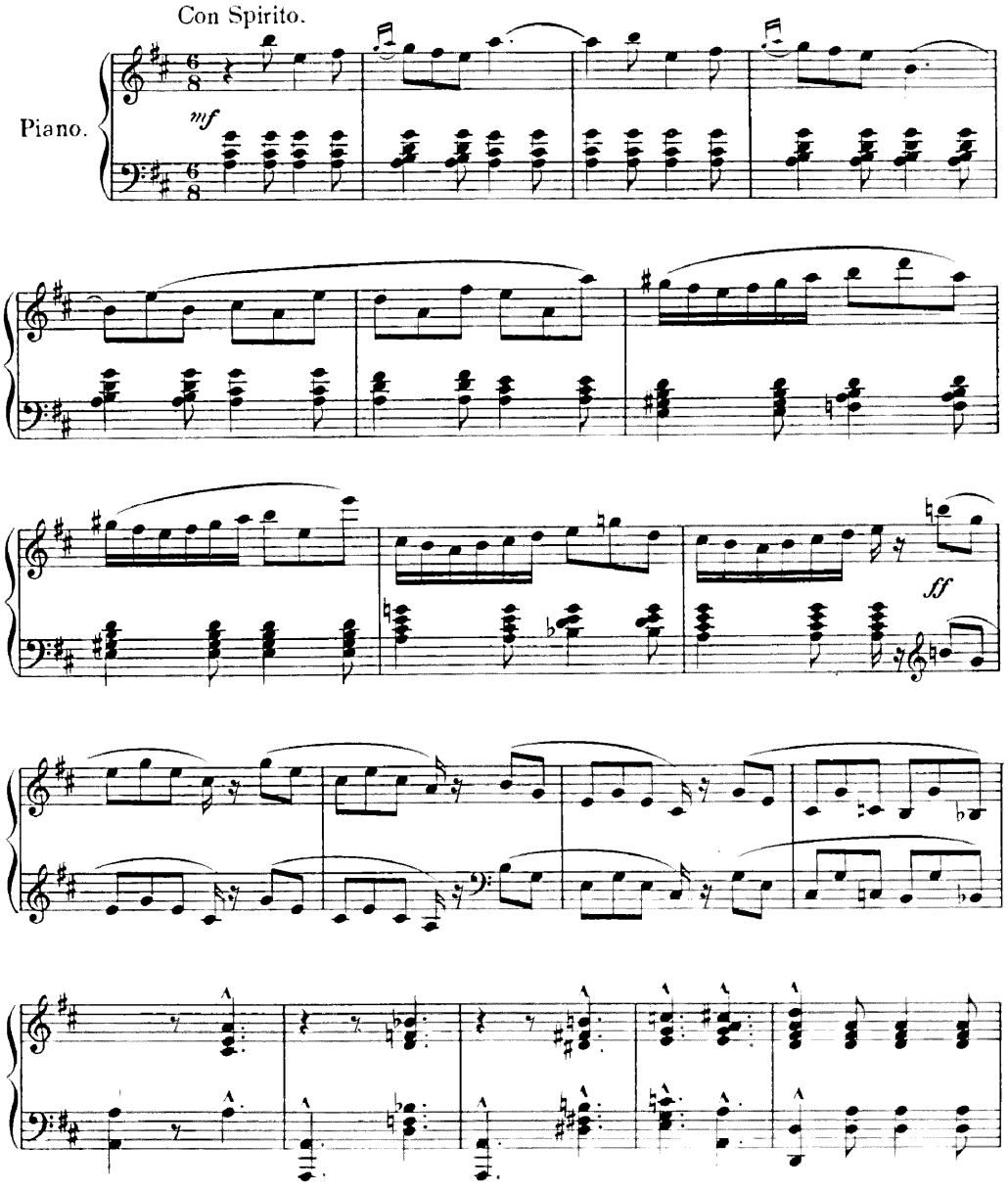

Allegro.
f
f
Più mosso.


rall.
Tempo.
8
8
8
ff

Nº 1. Opening Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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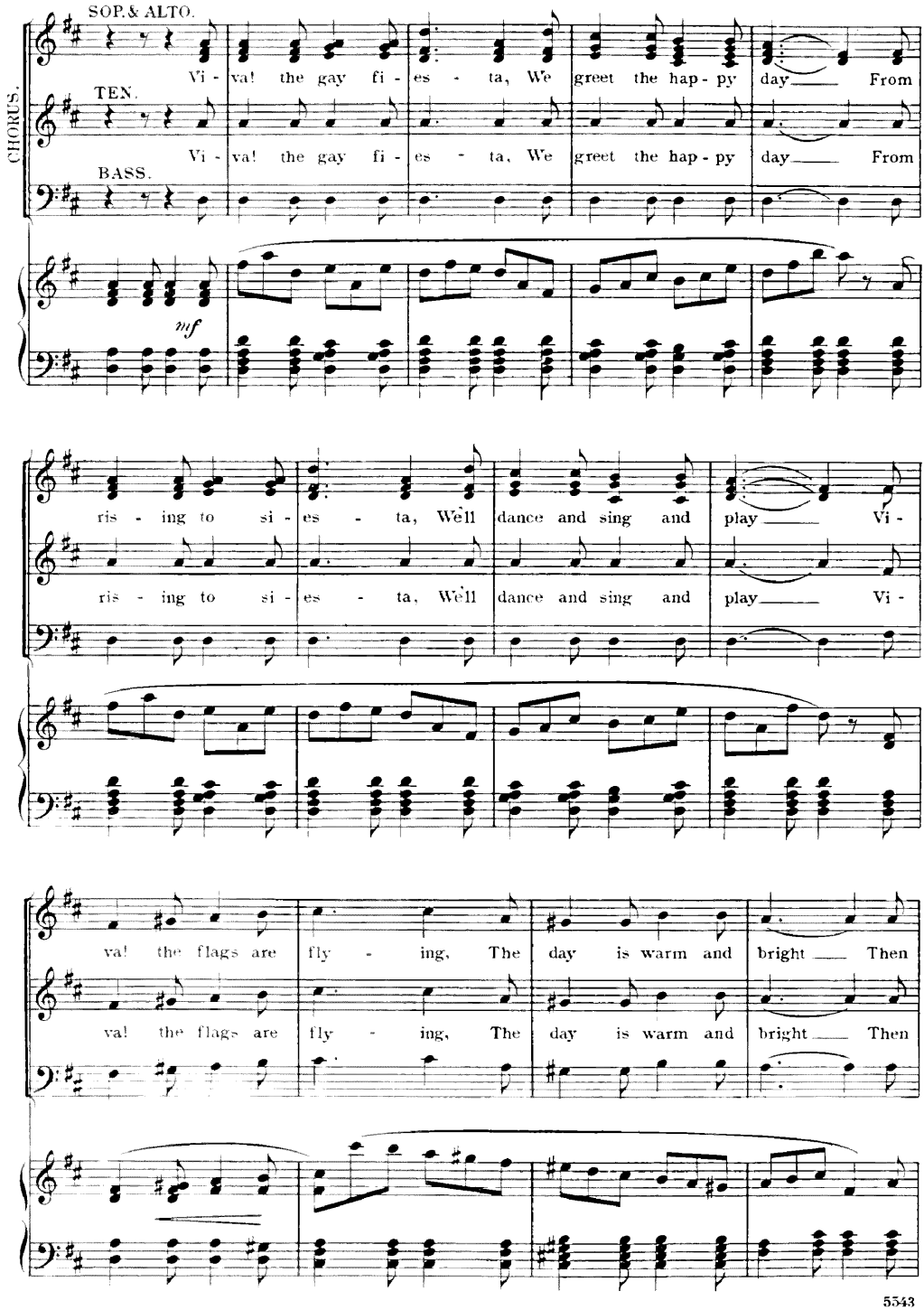
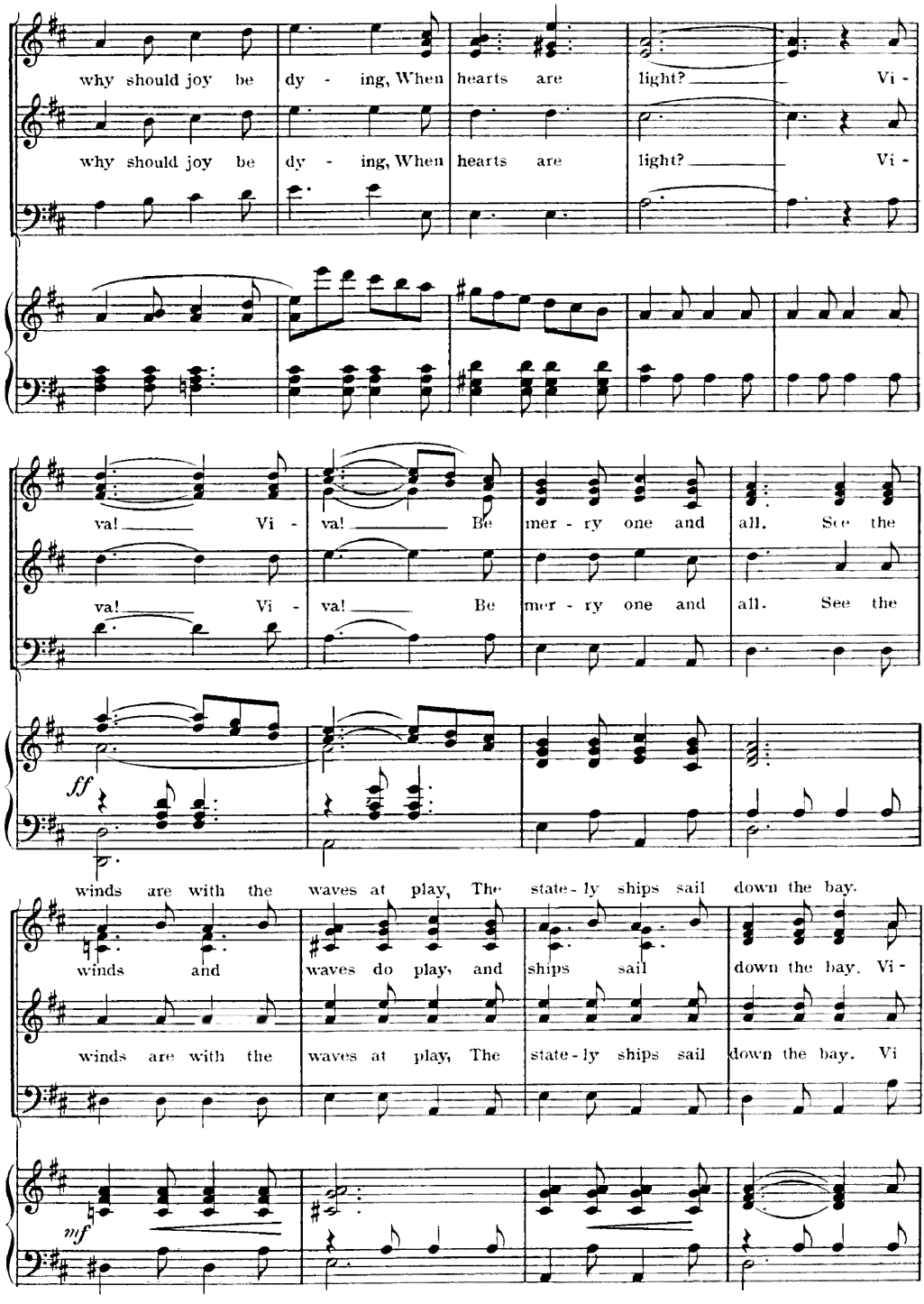
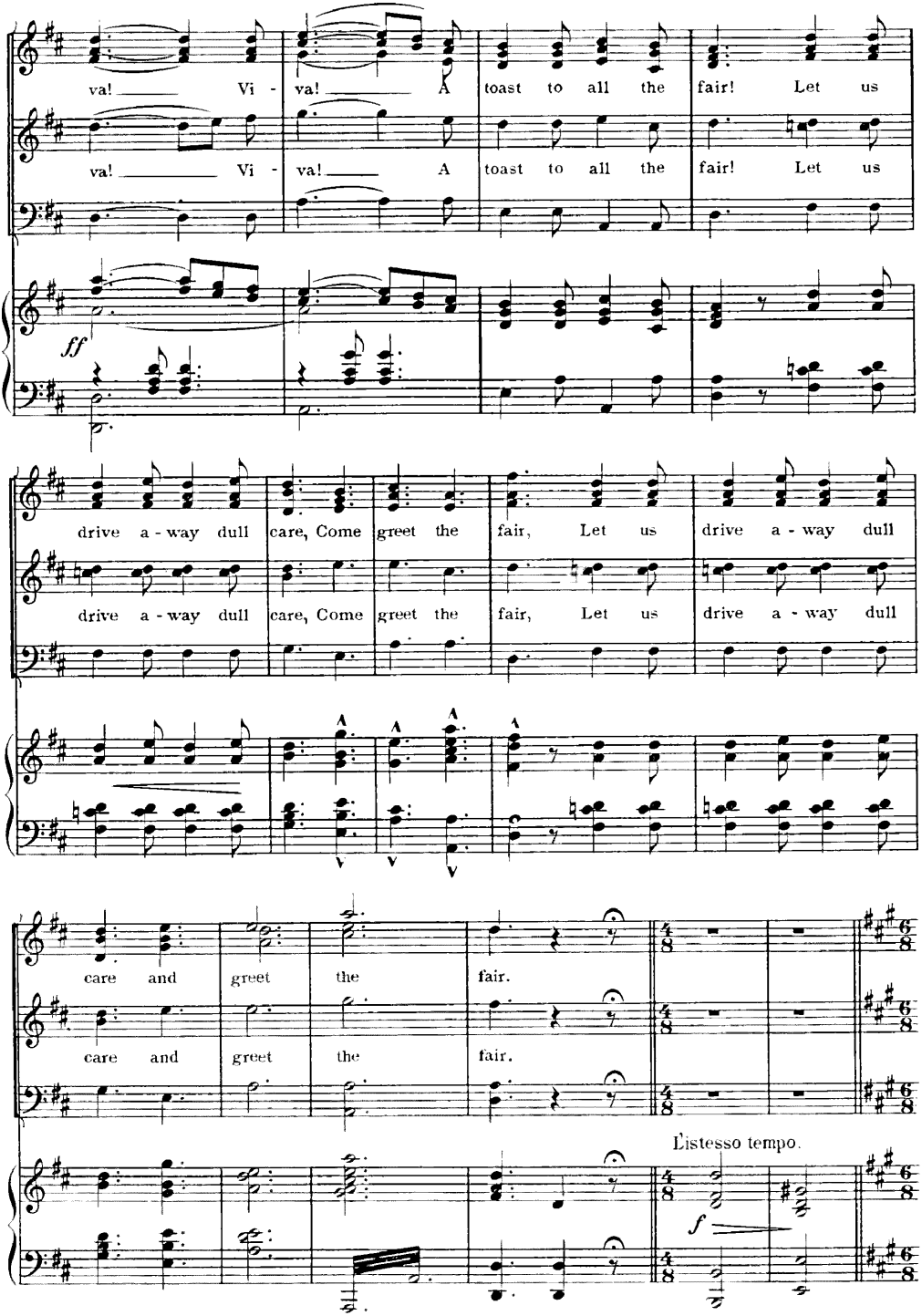
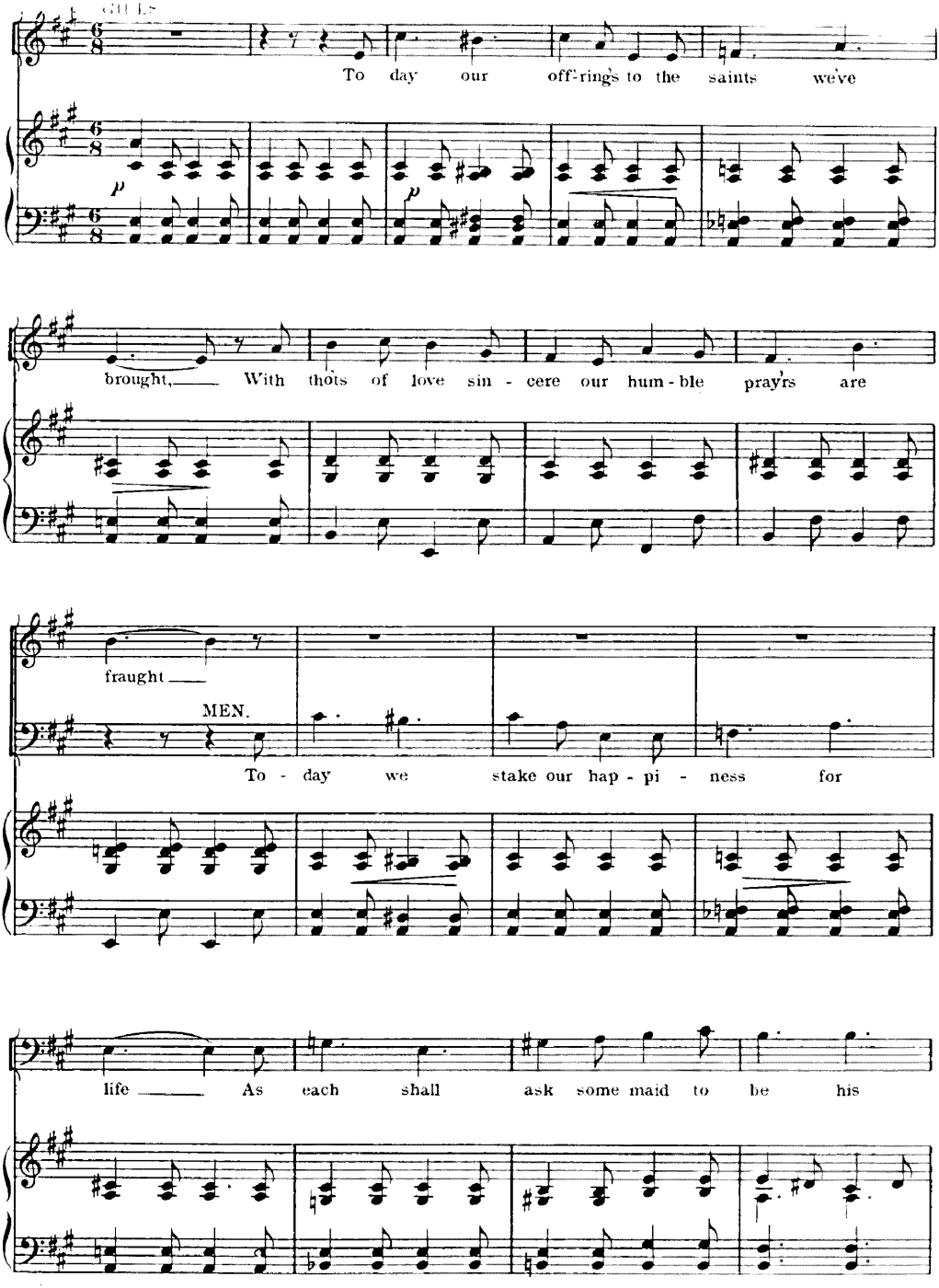
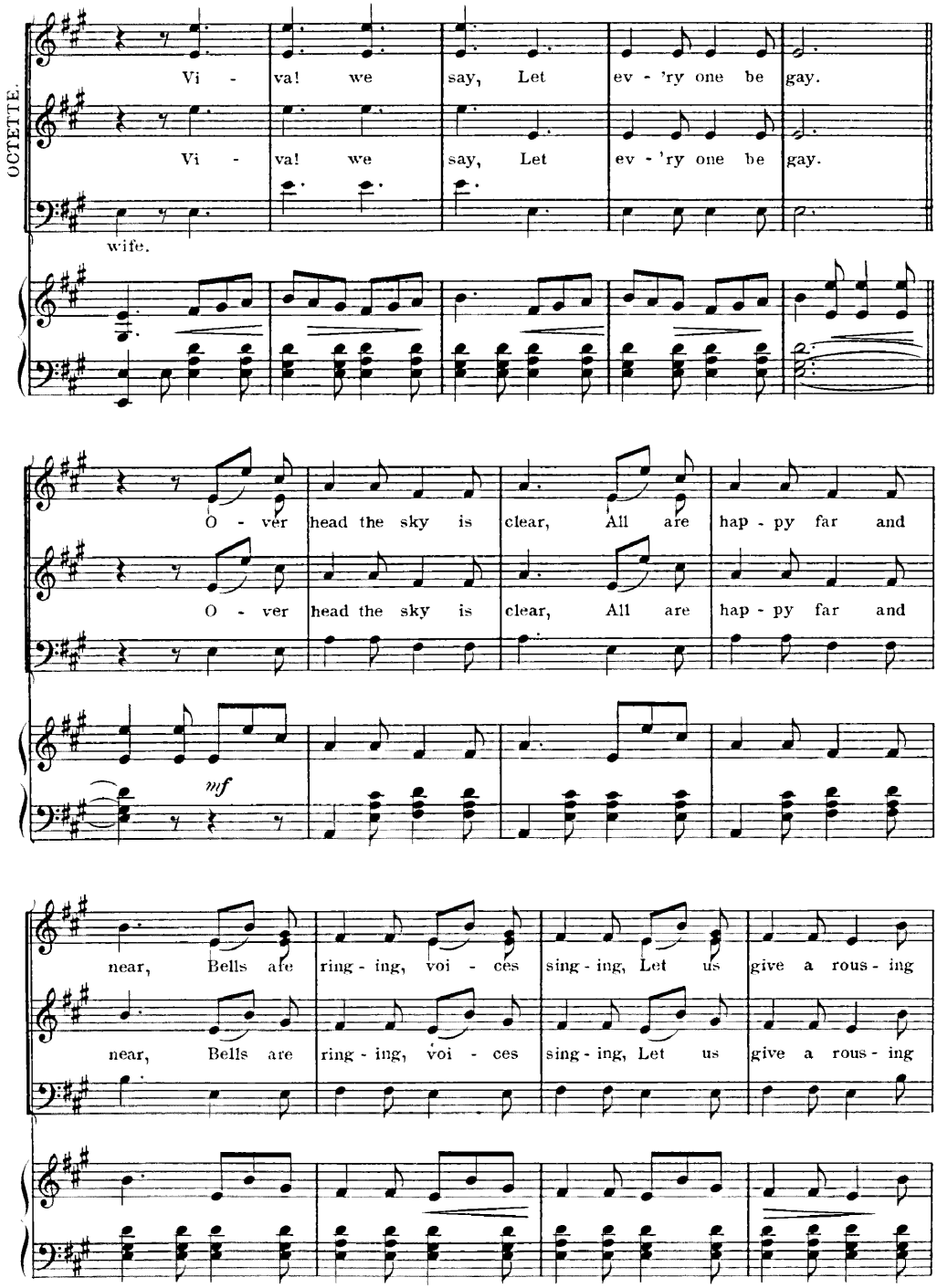
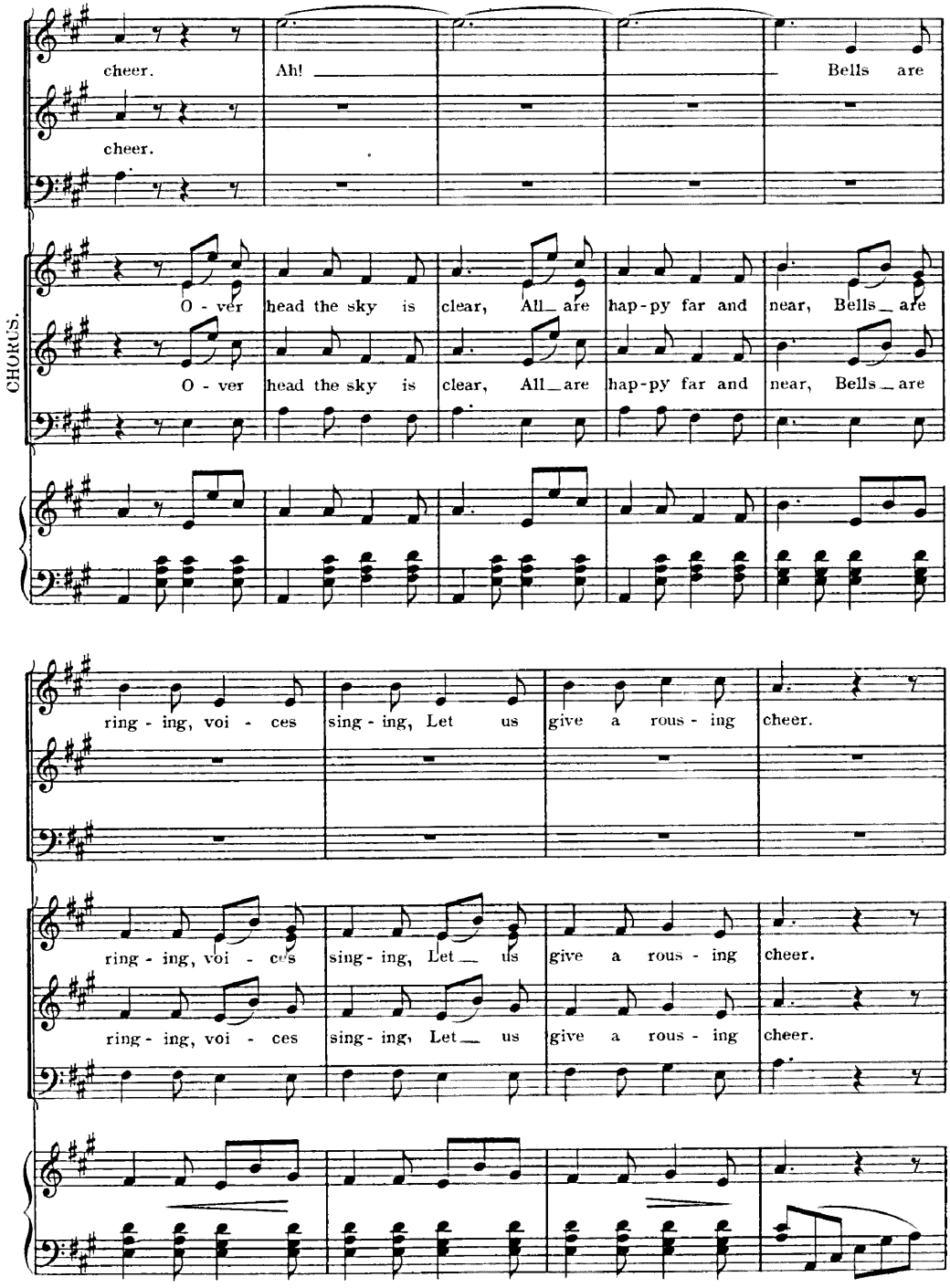

CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
Vi - va! the gay fi - es - ta, We greet the hap - py day From
Vi - va! the gay fi - es - ta, We greet the hap - py day From
mf
ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll dance and sing and play Vi -
ris - ing to si - es - ta, We'll dance and sing and play Vi -
va! the flags are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

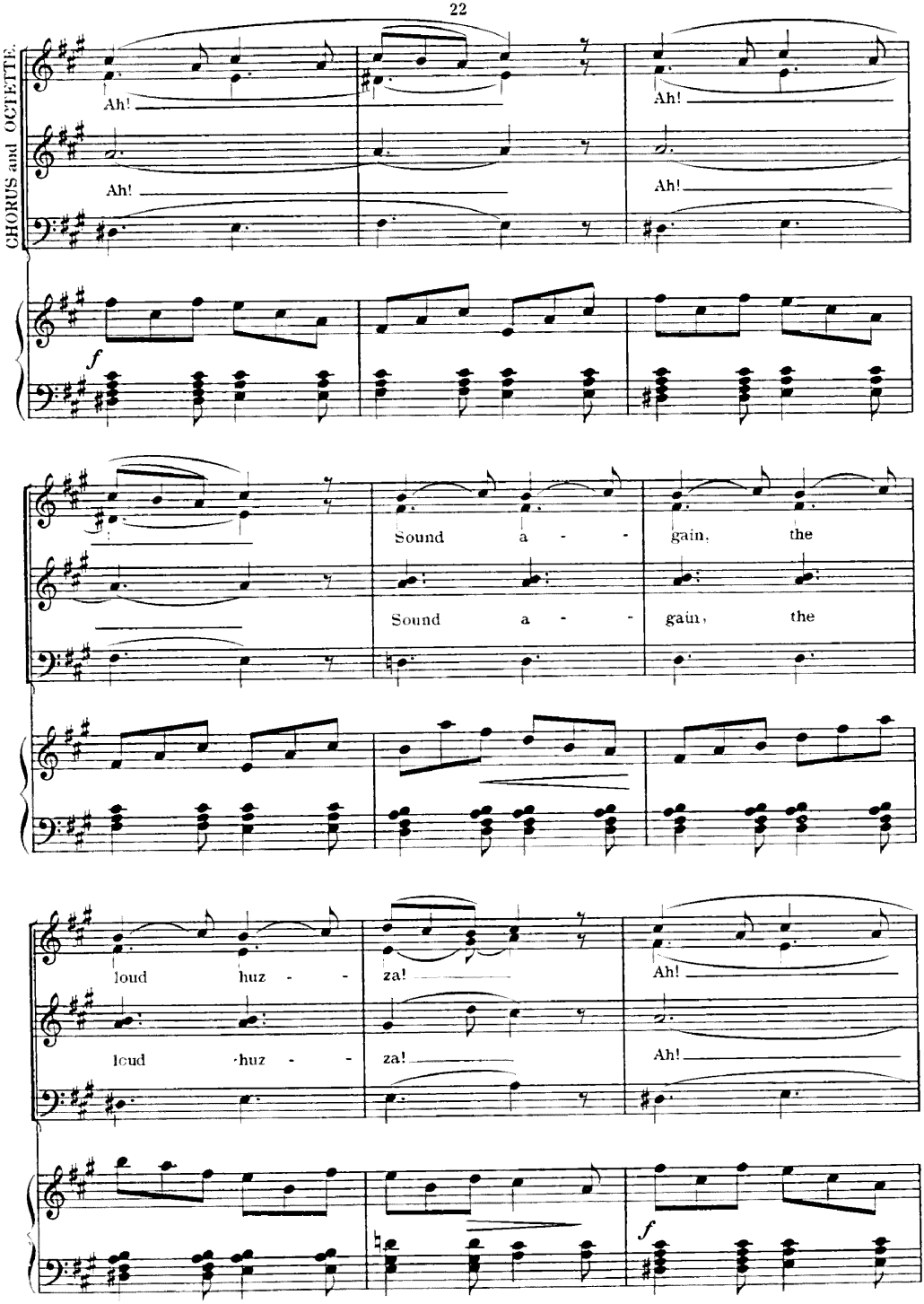

why should joy be dy - ing, When hearts are light? Vi -
why should joy be dy - ing, When hearts are light? Vi -
va! Vi - va! Be mer - ry one and all. See the
va! Vi - va! Be mer - ry one and all. See the
ff
winds are with the waves at play, The state - ly ships sail down the bay.
winds and waves do play,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

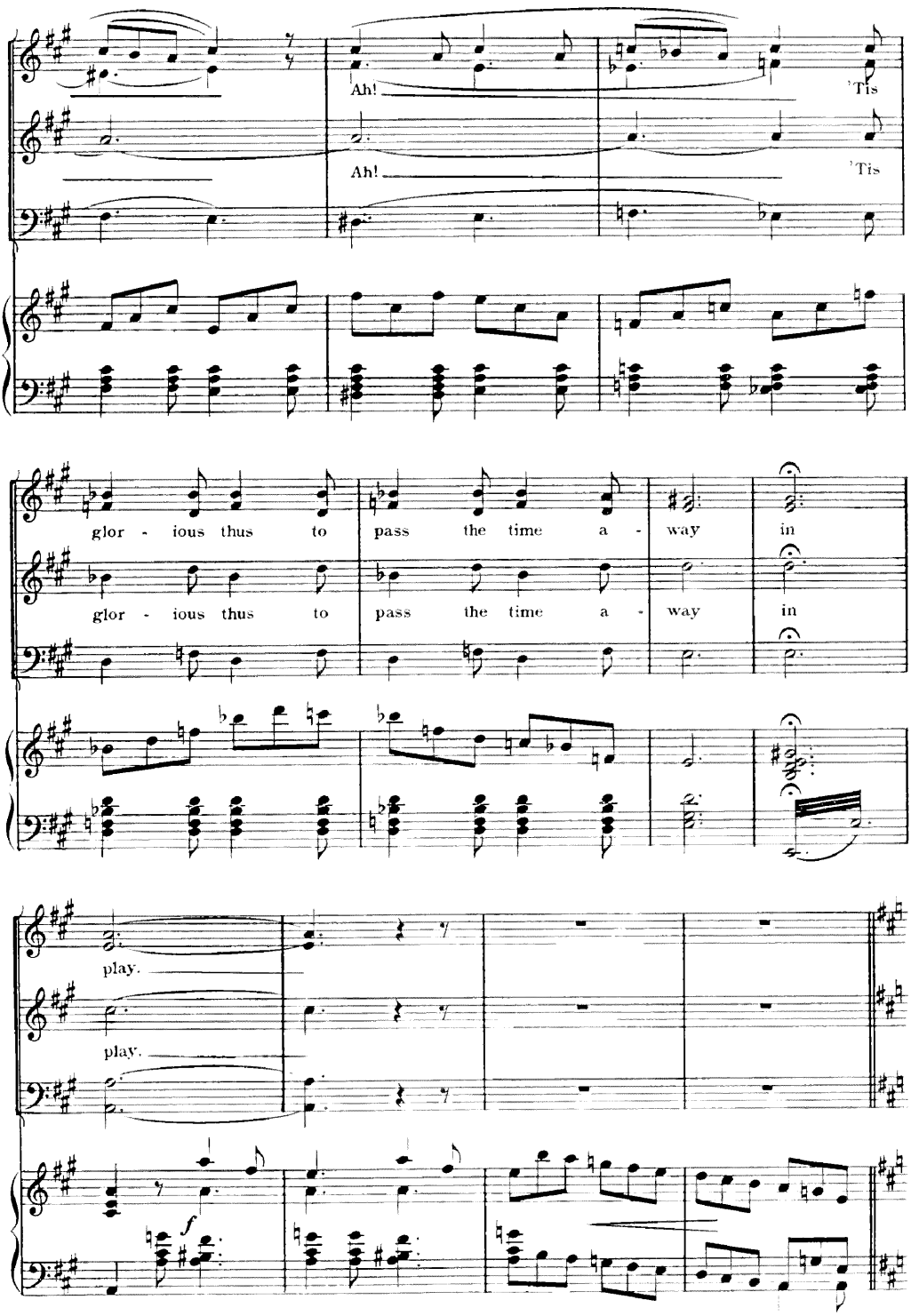

va! Vi - va! A toast to all the fair! Let us
va! Vi - va! A toast to all the fair! Let us
ff
drive a - way dull care, Come greet the fair, Let us drive a - way dull
drive a - way dull care, Come greet the fair, Let us drive a - way dull
care and greet the fair.
care and greet the fair.
L'istesso tempo.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

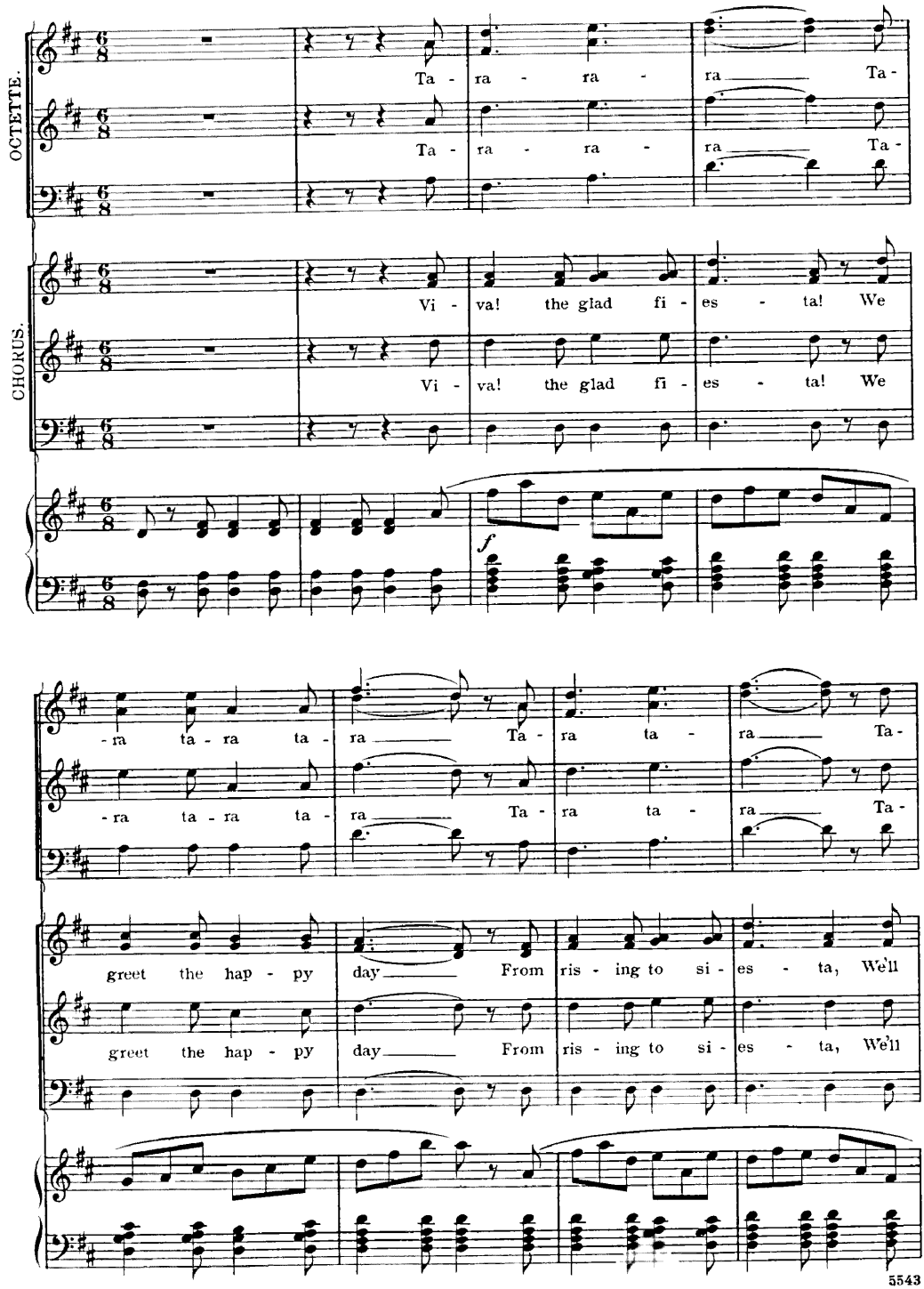

GIRLS
To day our off-rings to the saints we've
brought, With thots of love sin - cere our hum - ble pray'rs are
fraught
MEN.
To - day we stake our hap - pi - ness for
life As each shall ask some maid to be his

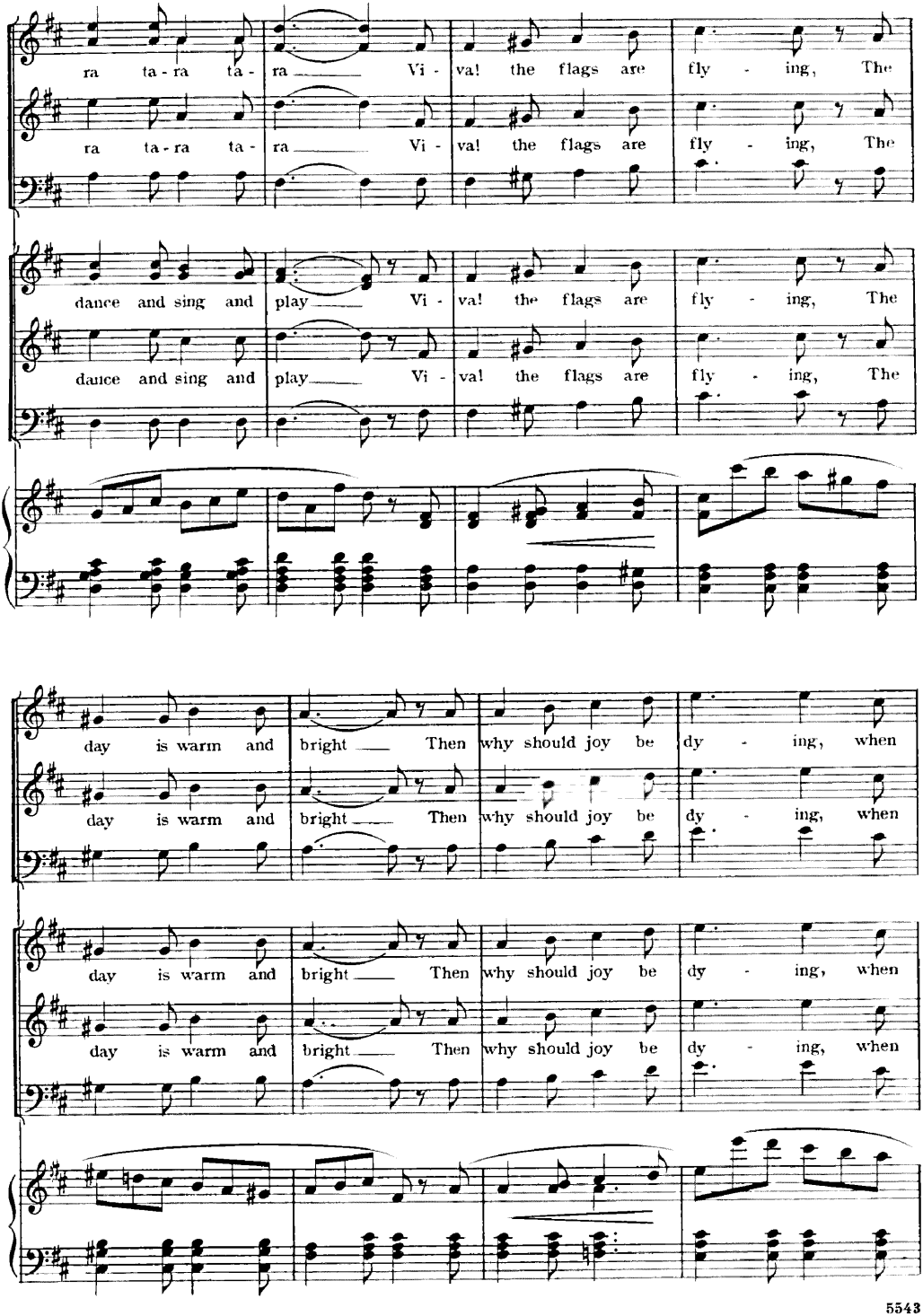

OCTETTE.
Vi - va! we say, Let ev - 'ry one be gay.
Vi - va! we say, Let ev - 'ry one be gay.
wife.
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap - py far and
O - ver head the sky is clear, All are hap - py far and
mf
near, Bells are ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing
near, Bells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

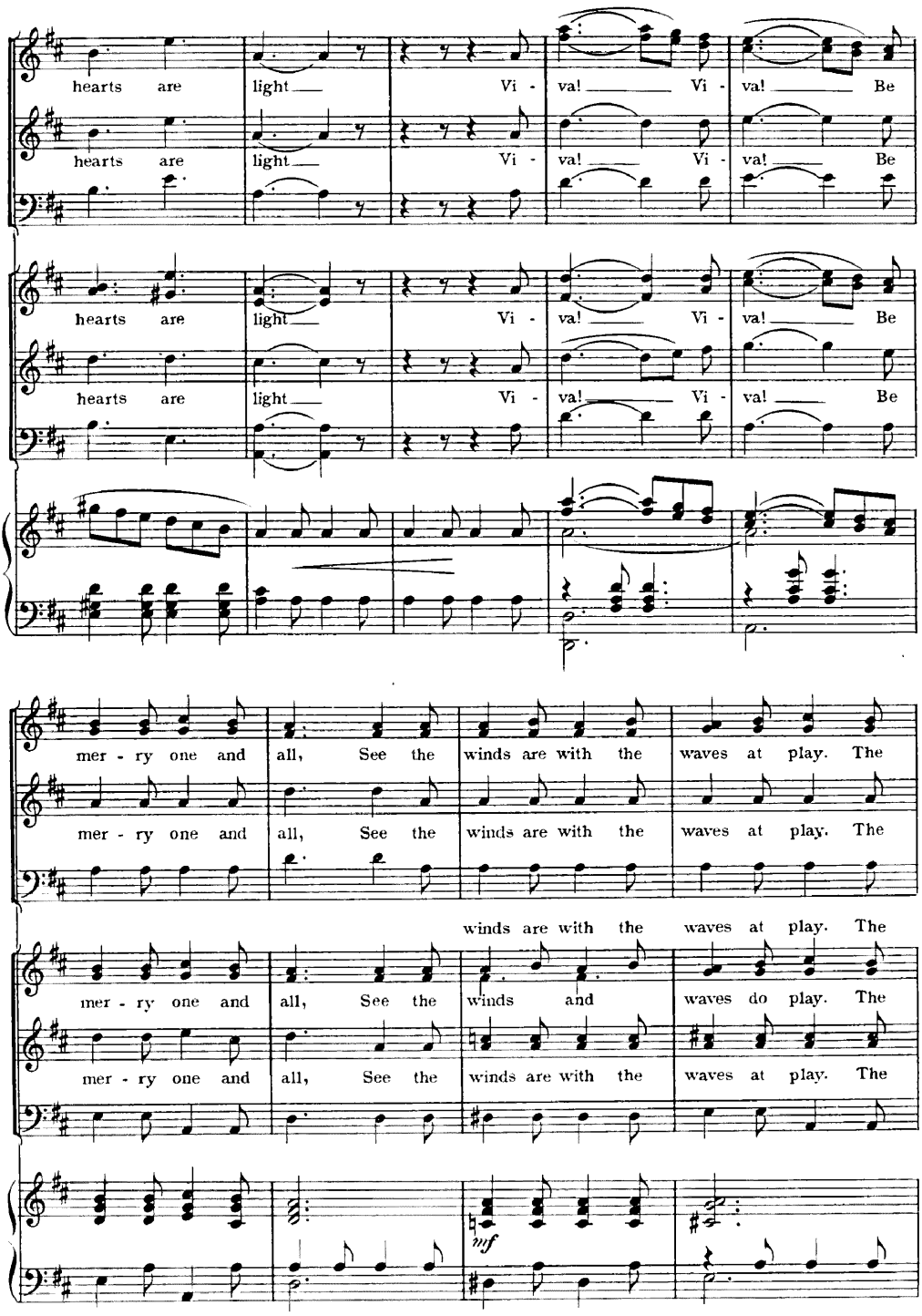

cheer.
Ah!
Bells are
cheer.
CHORUS.
O - ver head the sky is clear, All_ are hap-py far and near, Bells_ are
O - ver head the sky is clear, All_ are hap-py far and near, Bells_ are
ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let us give a rous - ing cheer.
ring - ing, voi - ces sing - ing, Let_ us give a rous -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

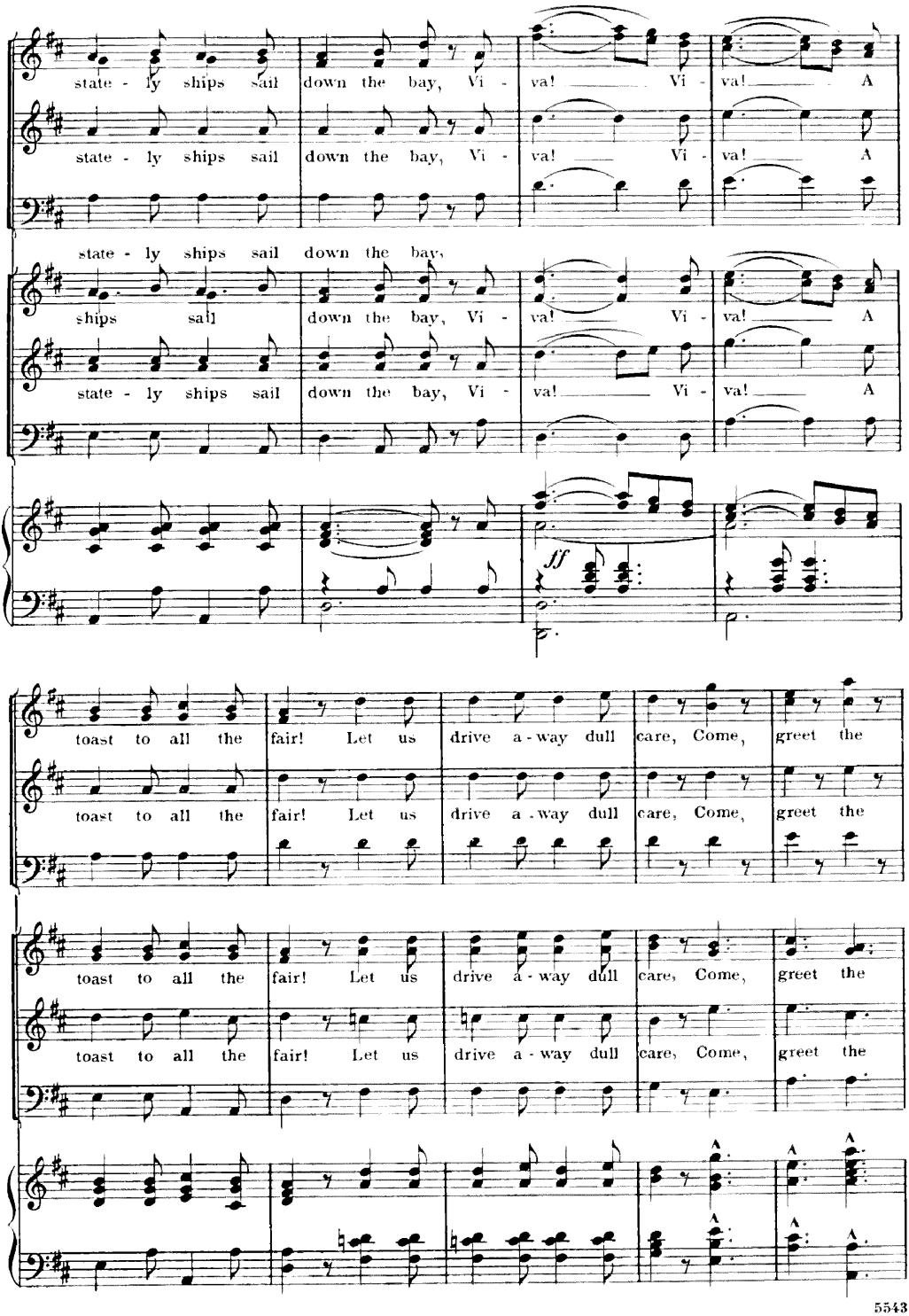

CHORUS and OCTETTE.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
f
Sound a - - gain, the
Sound a - - gain, the
loud huz - - za!
loud huz - - za!
Ah!
Ah!
f

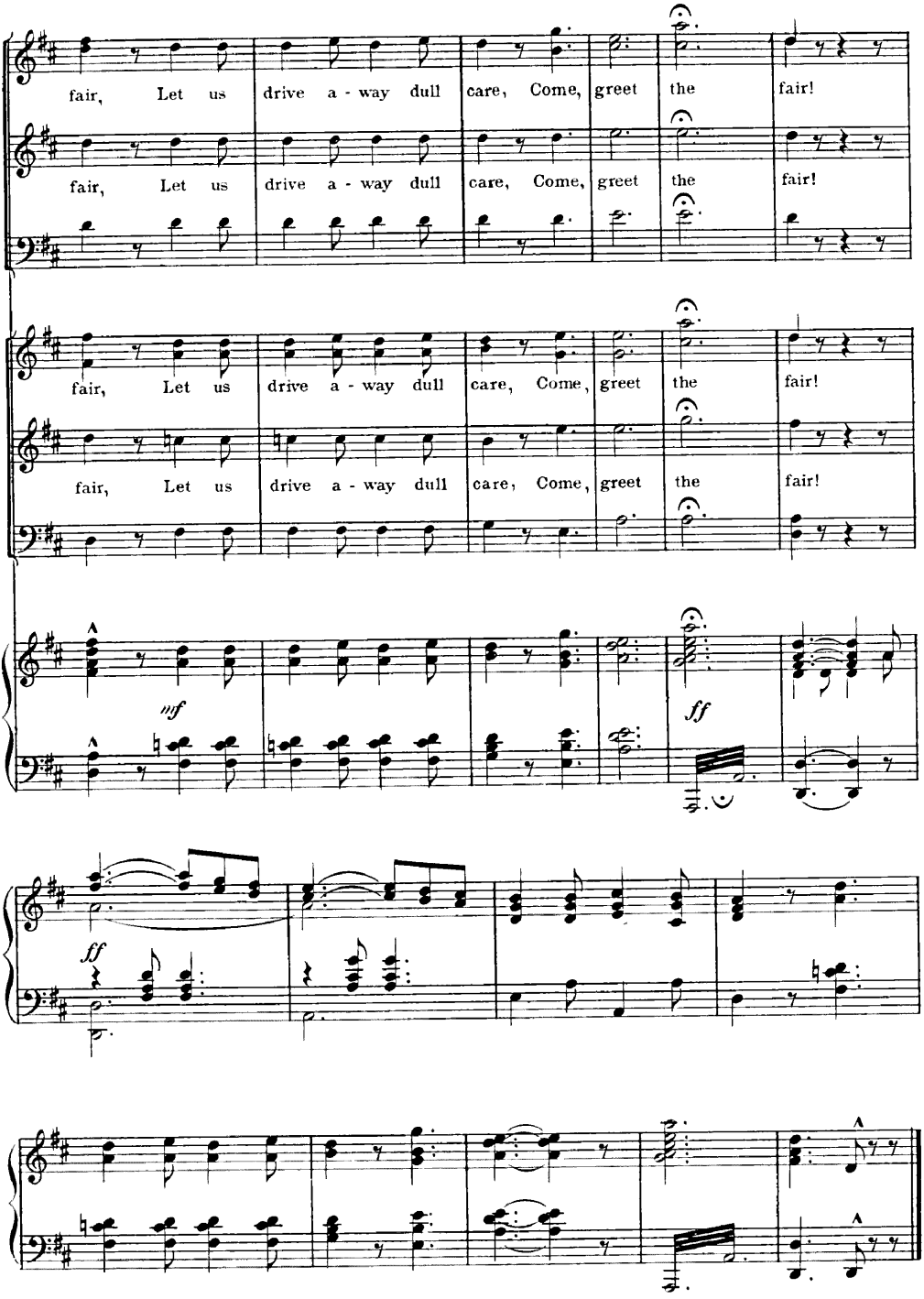

Ah!
'Tis
Ah!
'Tis
glor - ious thus to pass the time a - way in
glor - ious thus to pass the time a - way in
play.
play.
f


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


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


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


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


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

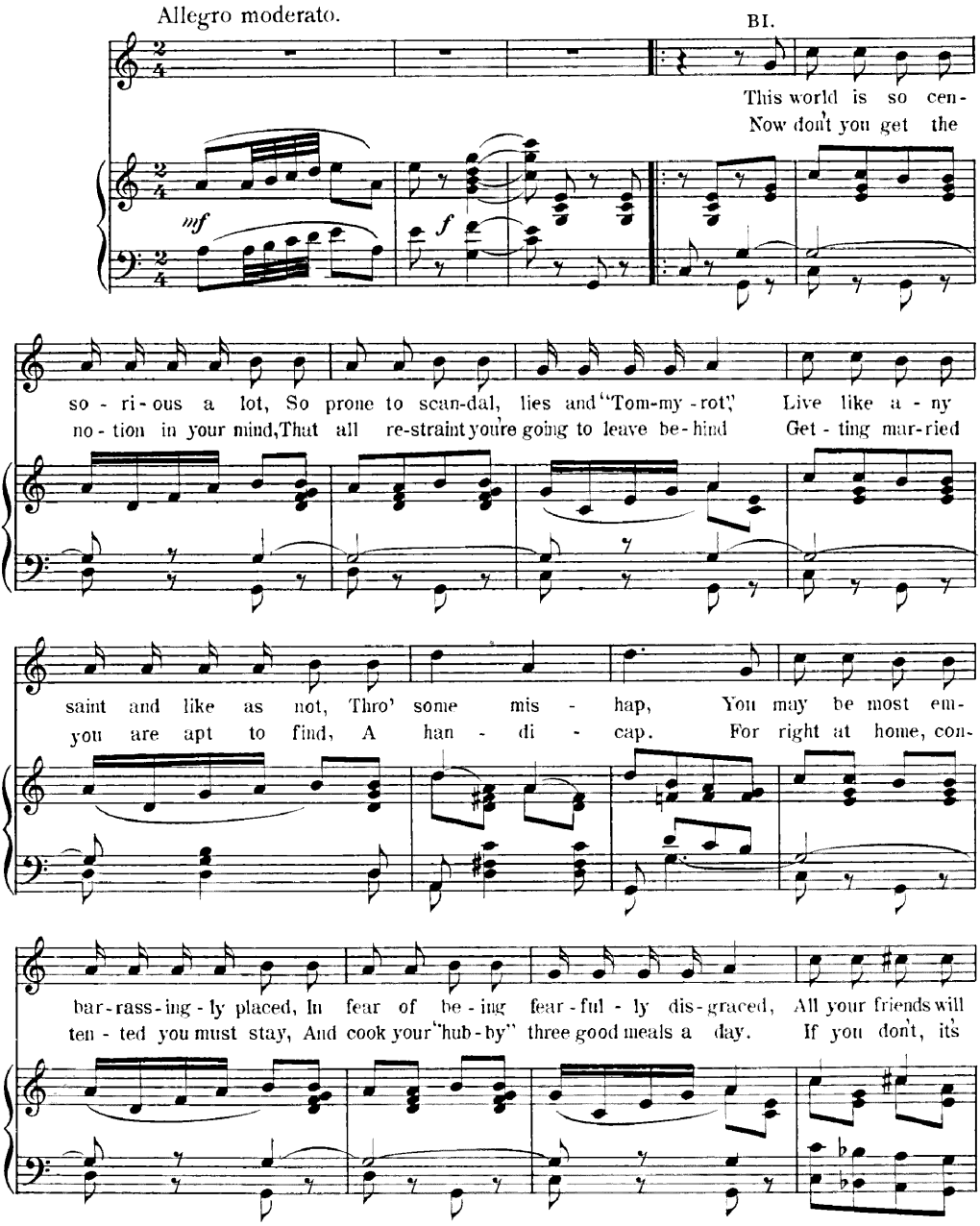
No 2. The Hammers Will Go Rap, Rap, Rap.

DUET.

Bi and Papinta.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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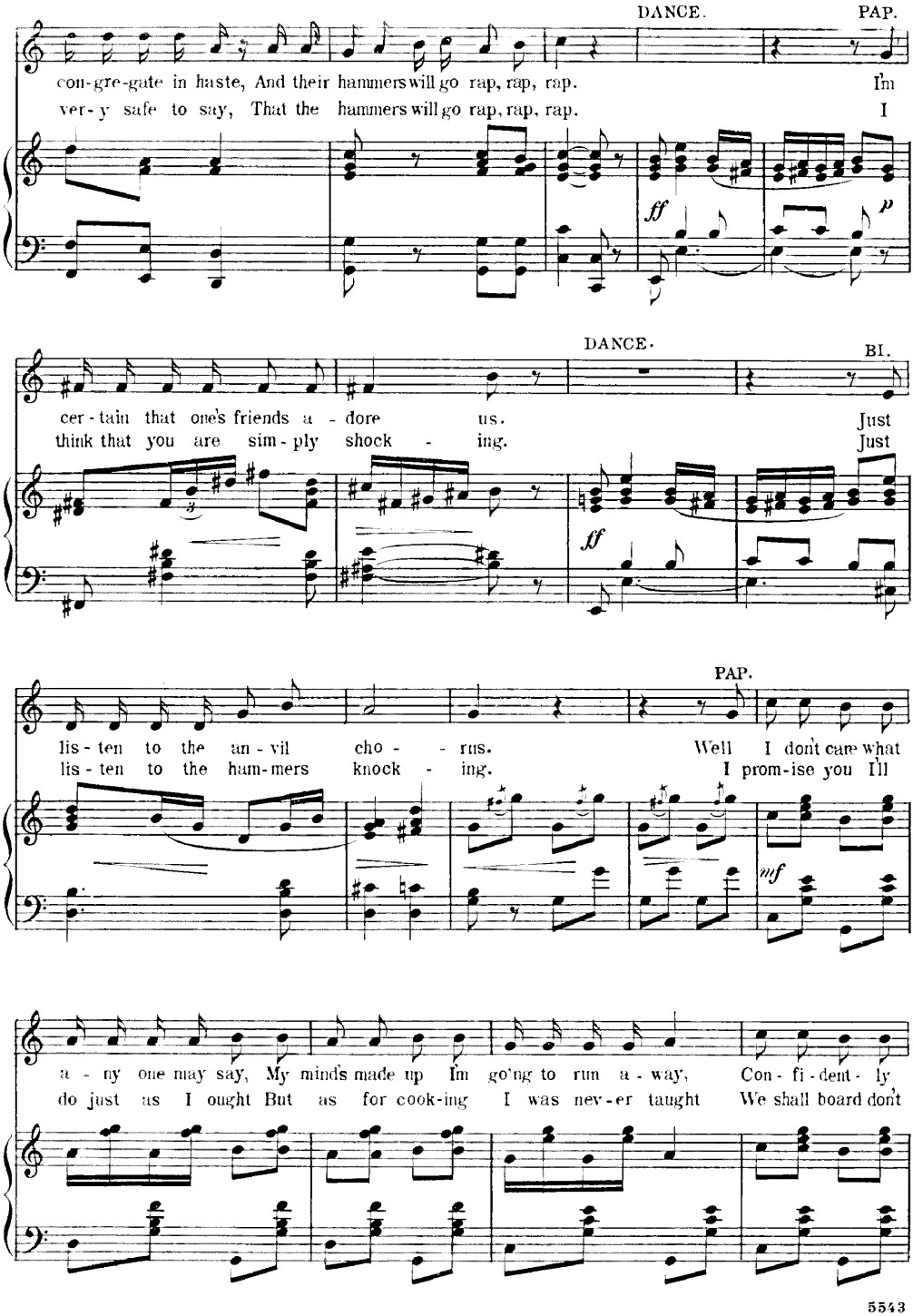
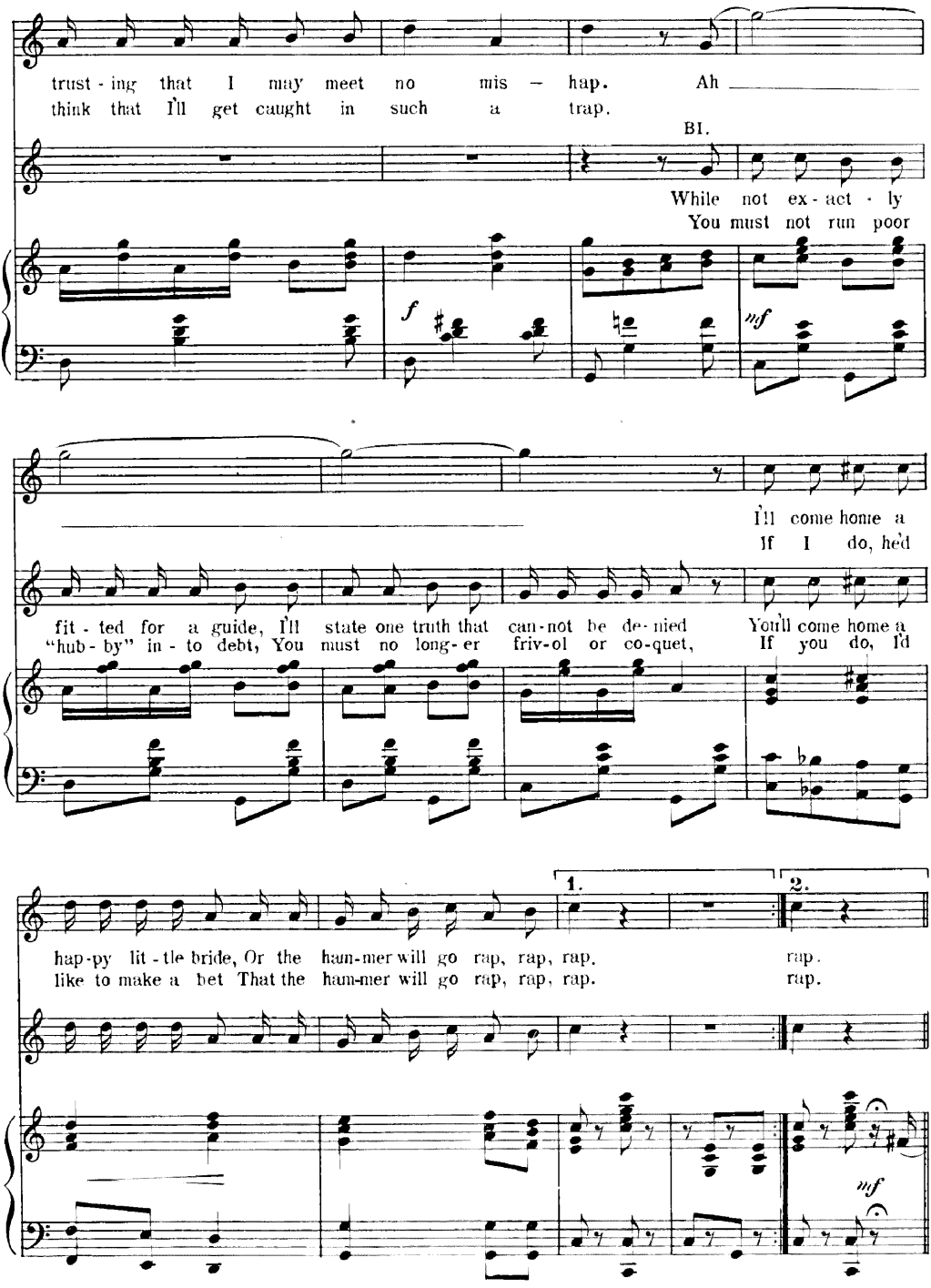
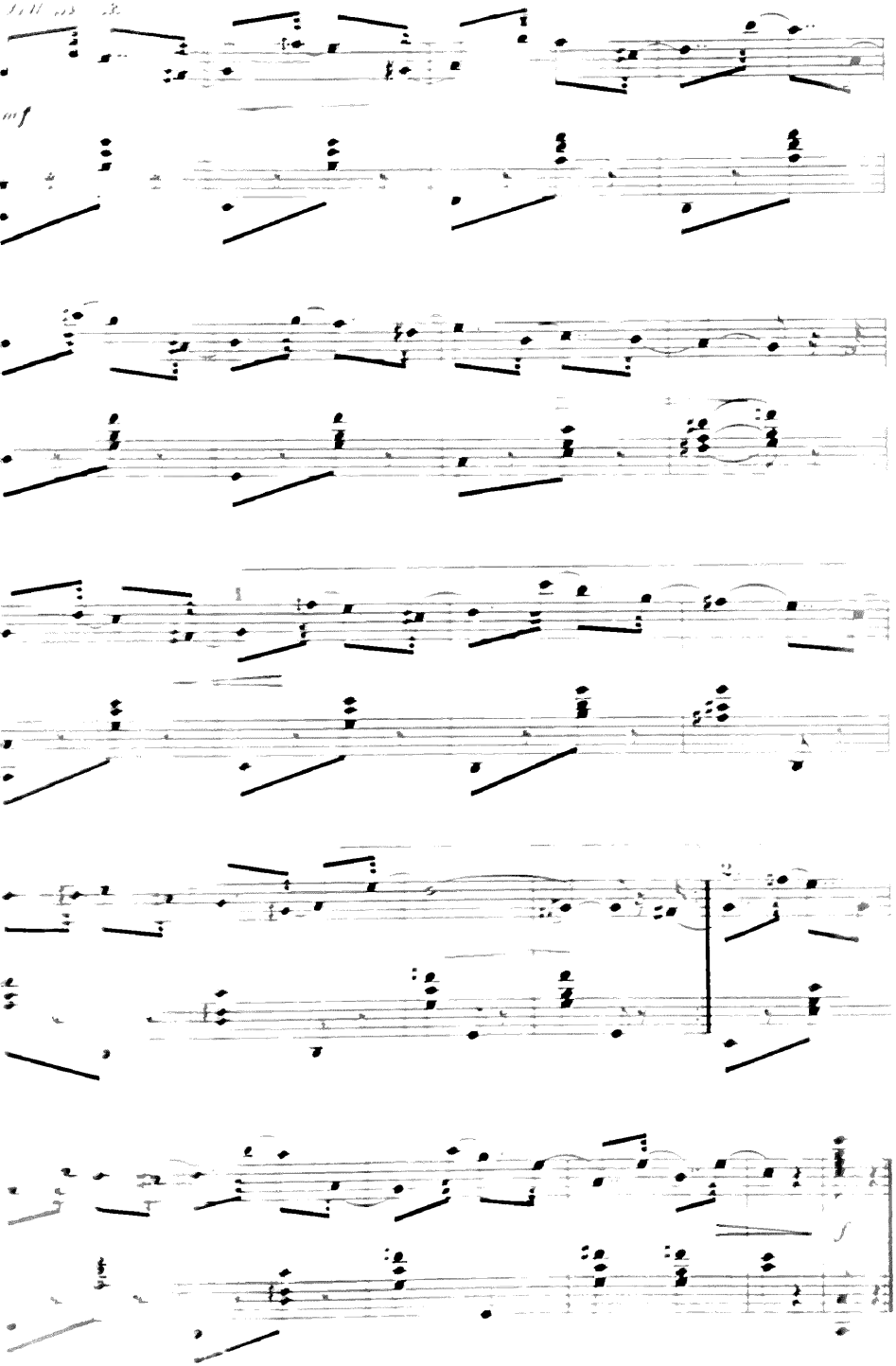

DANCE.
PAP.
con-gre-gate in haste, And their hammers will go rap, rap, rap. I'm
ver-y safe to say, That the hammers will go rap, rap, rap. I
ff
p
DANCE.
BI.
cer-tain that one's friends a-dore us. Just
think that you are sim-ply shock-ing. Just
ff
PAP.
lis-ten to the an-vil cho-rus. Well I don't care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


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


mf
f

Ye Ho!

No 3.

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

Words by
Henry I. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn

Allegro vivace.

MALE CHORUS.

Voice

Who comes here? Who

Piano

mf

FEMALE CHORUS.

comes here? It seems to be an

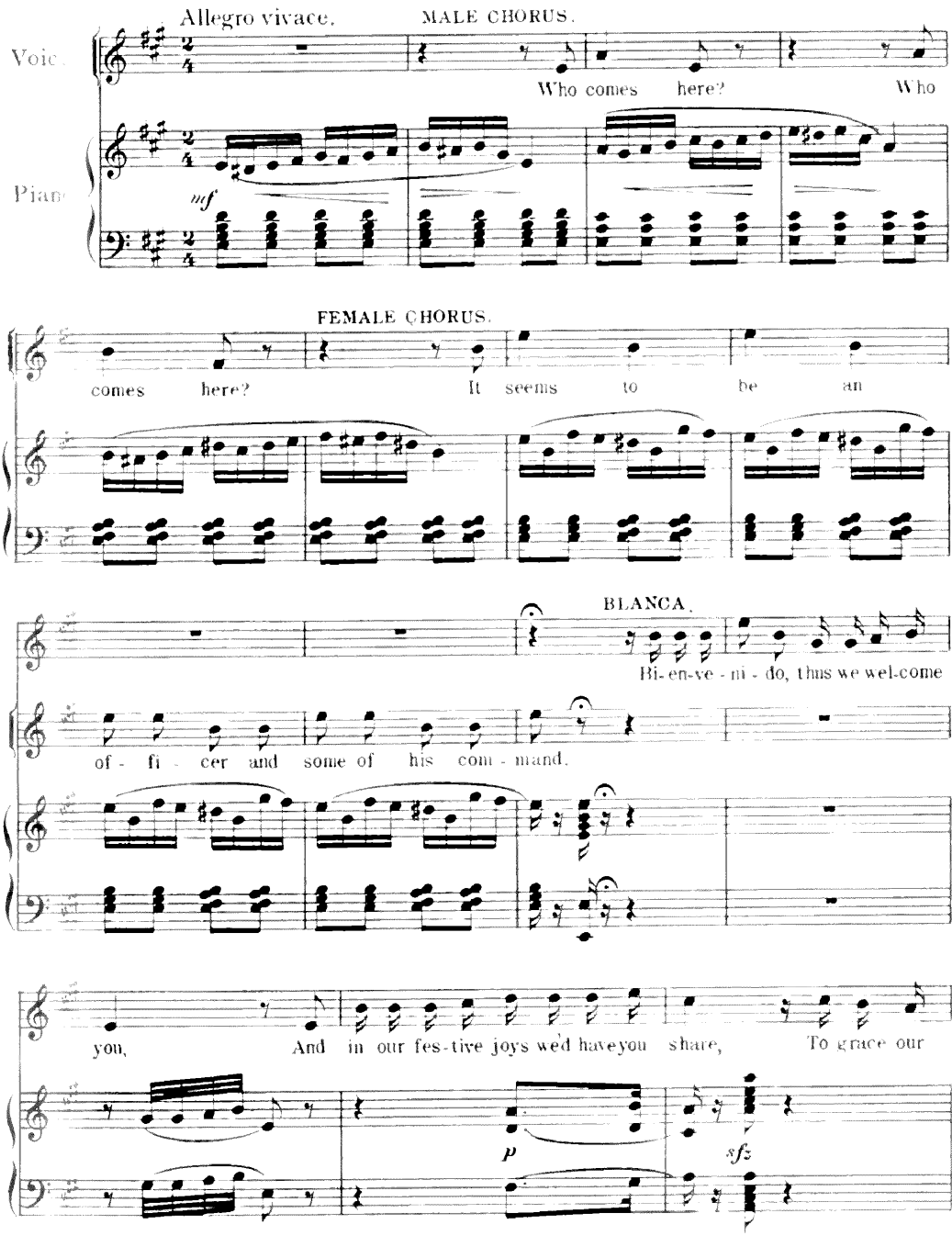
BLANCA.

Bi-en-ve-ni-do, thus we wel-come

of-fi-cer and some of his com-mand.

you, And in our fes-tive joys we'd have you share, To grace our

p *sfz*



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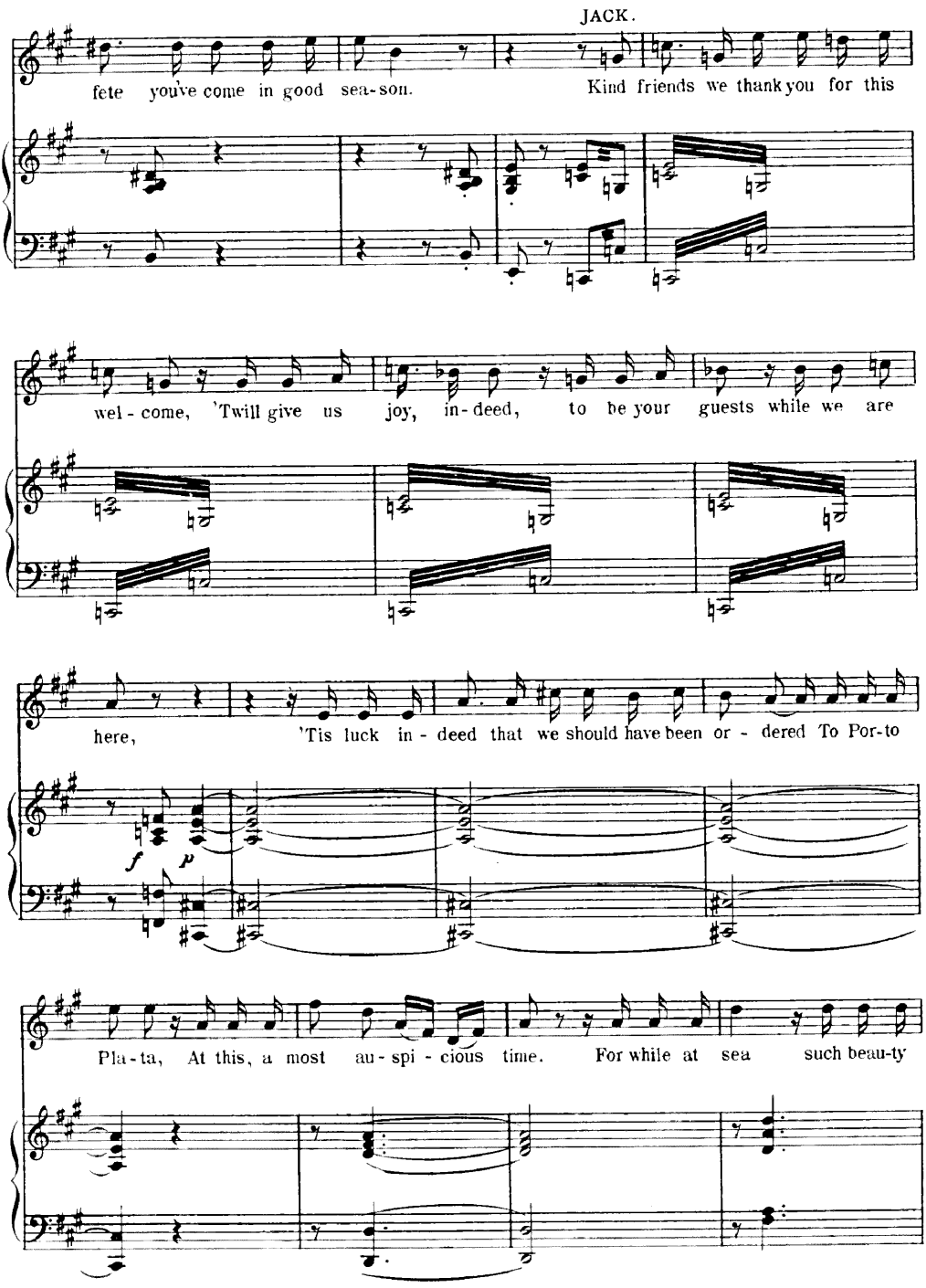
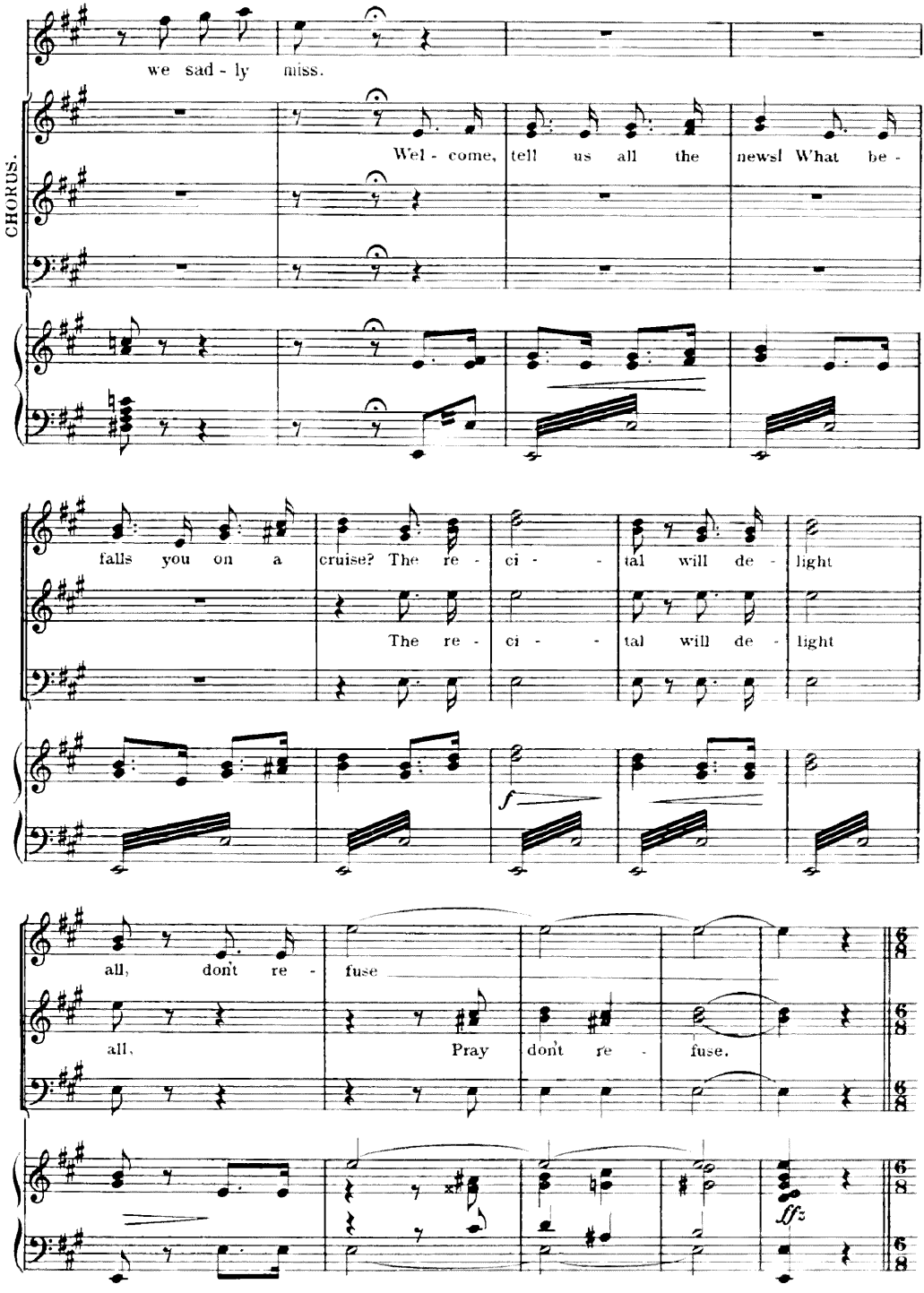
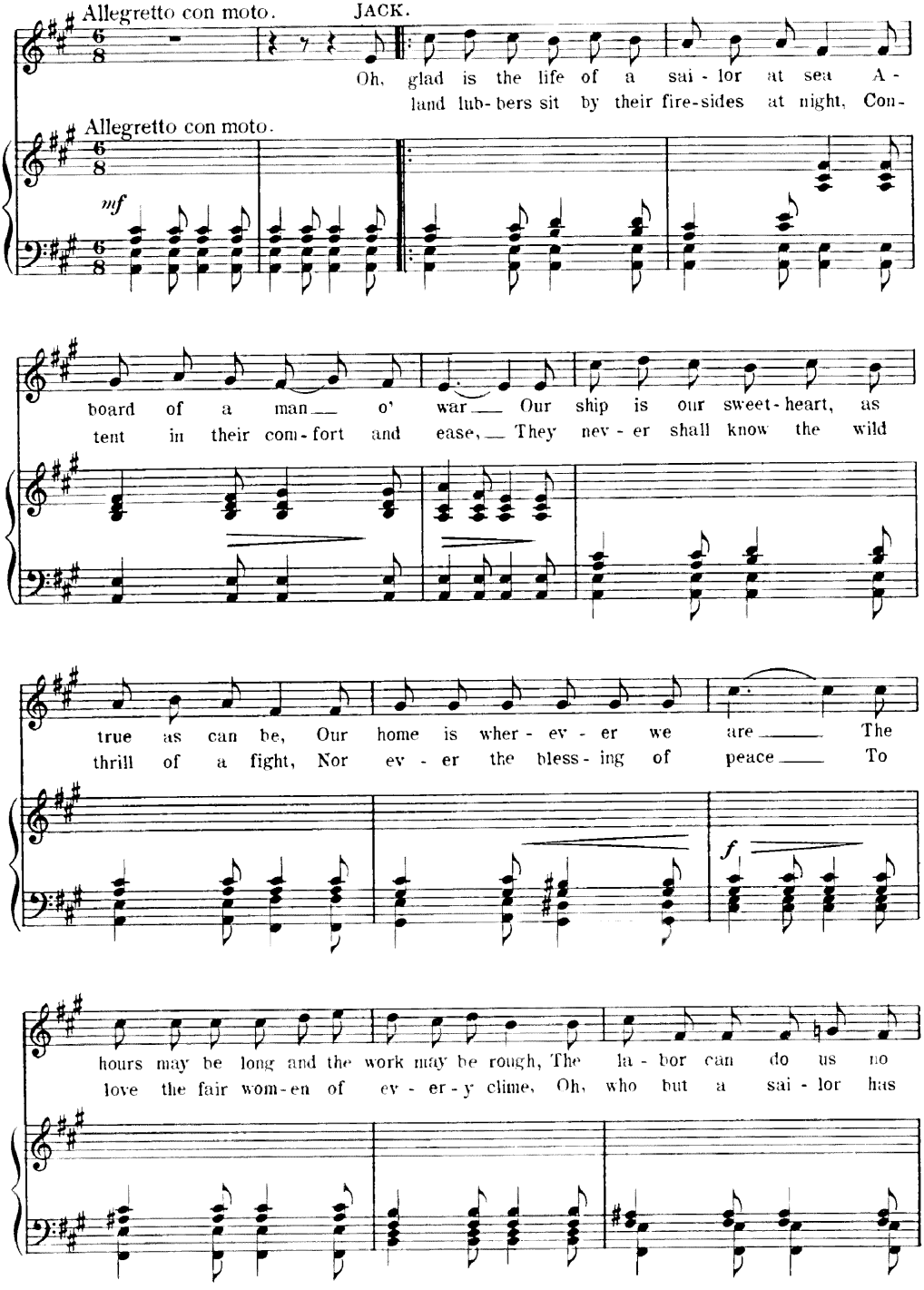
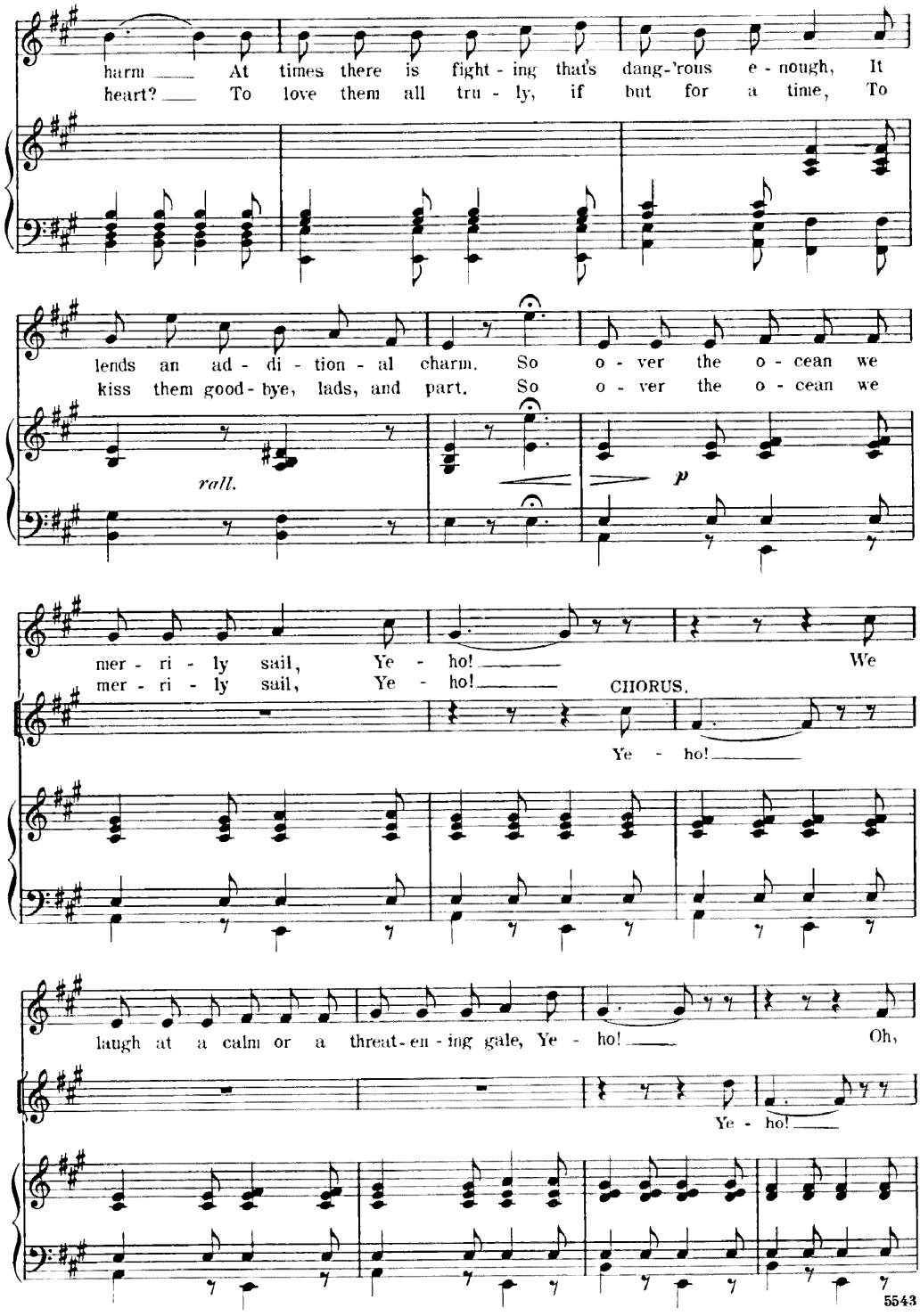
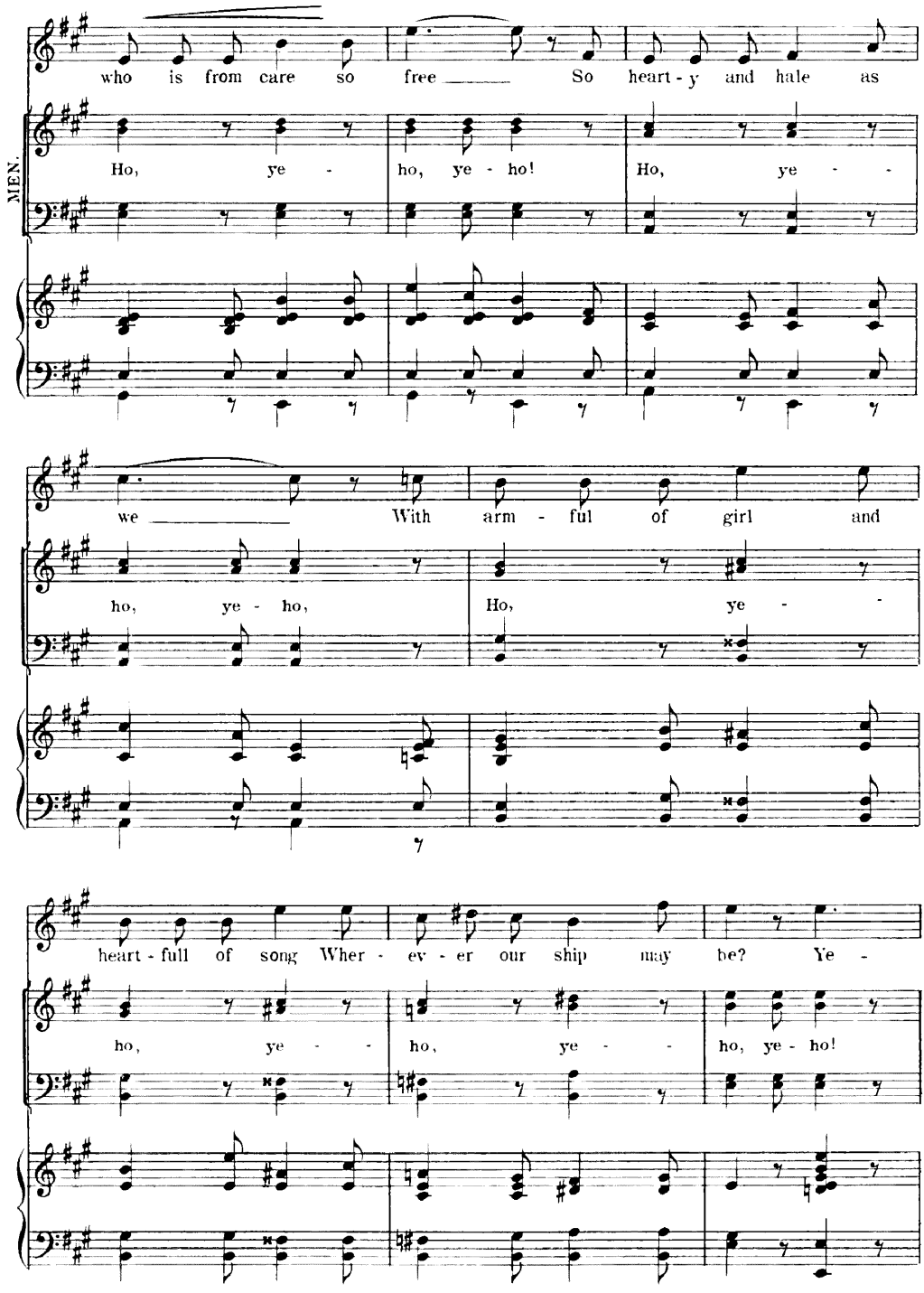
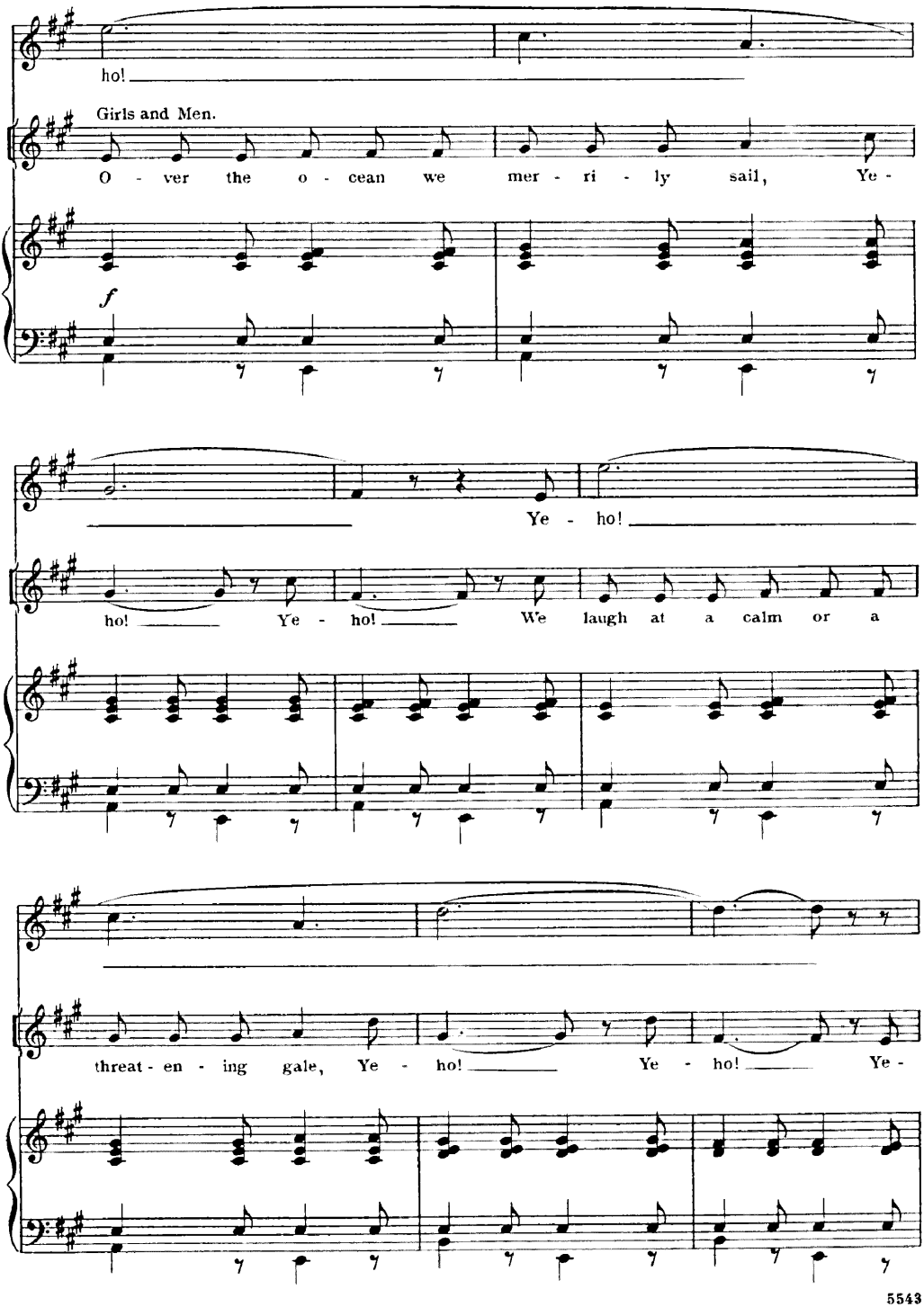

JACK.
fete you've come in good sea-son. Kind friends we thank you for this
wel-come, 'Twill give us joy, in-deed, to be your guests while we are
here, 'Tis luck in-deed that we should have been or-dered To Por-to
f p
Pla-ta, At this, a most au-spi-cious time. For while at sea such beau-ty

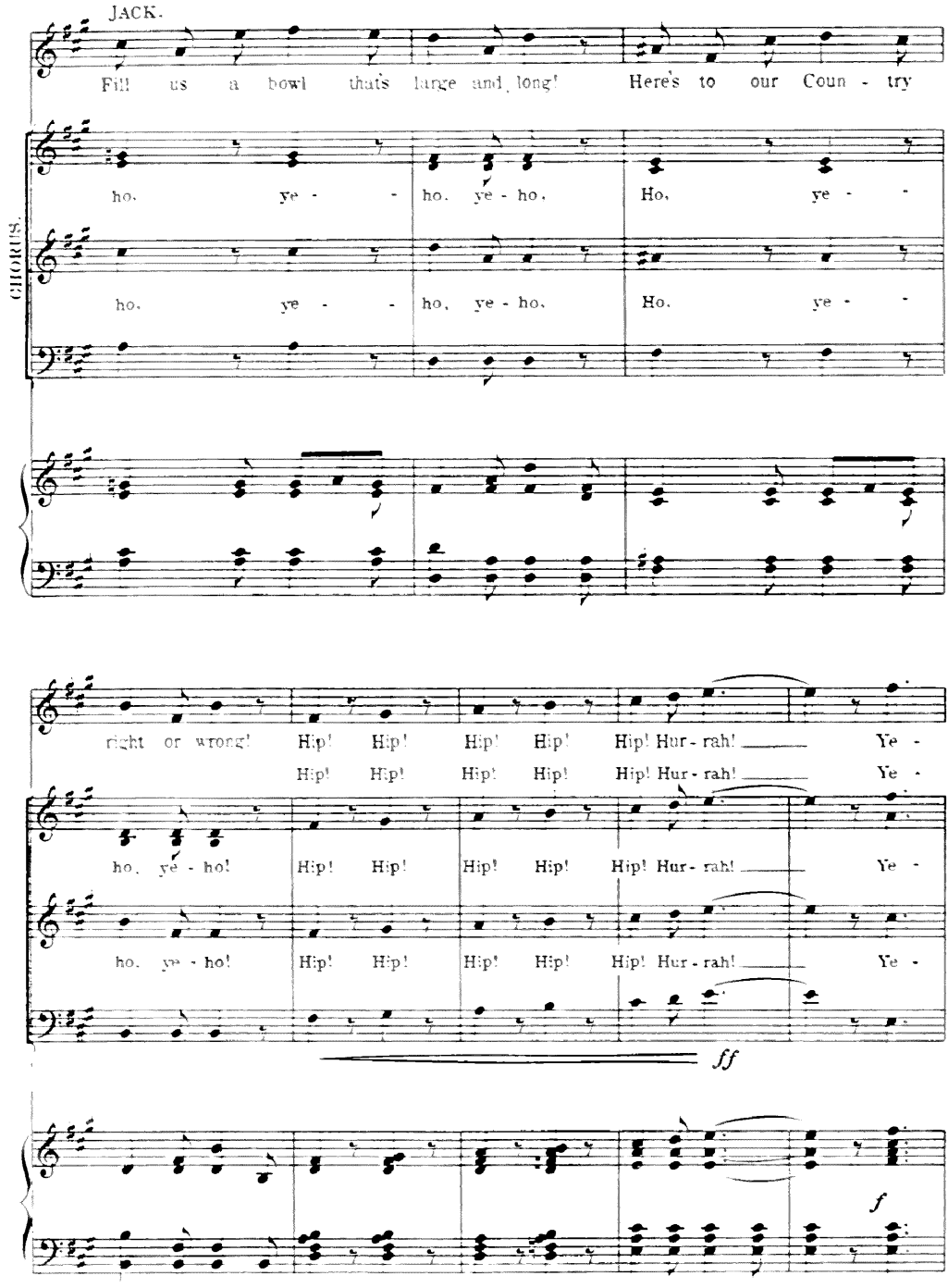

we sad - ly miss.
CHORUS.
Wel - come, tell us all the news! What be -
falls you on a cruise? The re - ci - - tal will de - light
The re - ci - - tal will de - light
f
all, don't re - fuse
all, Pray don't re - fuse.
fff

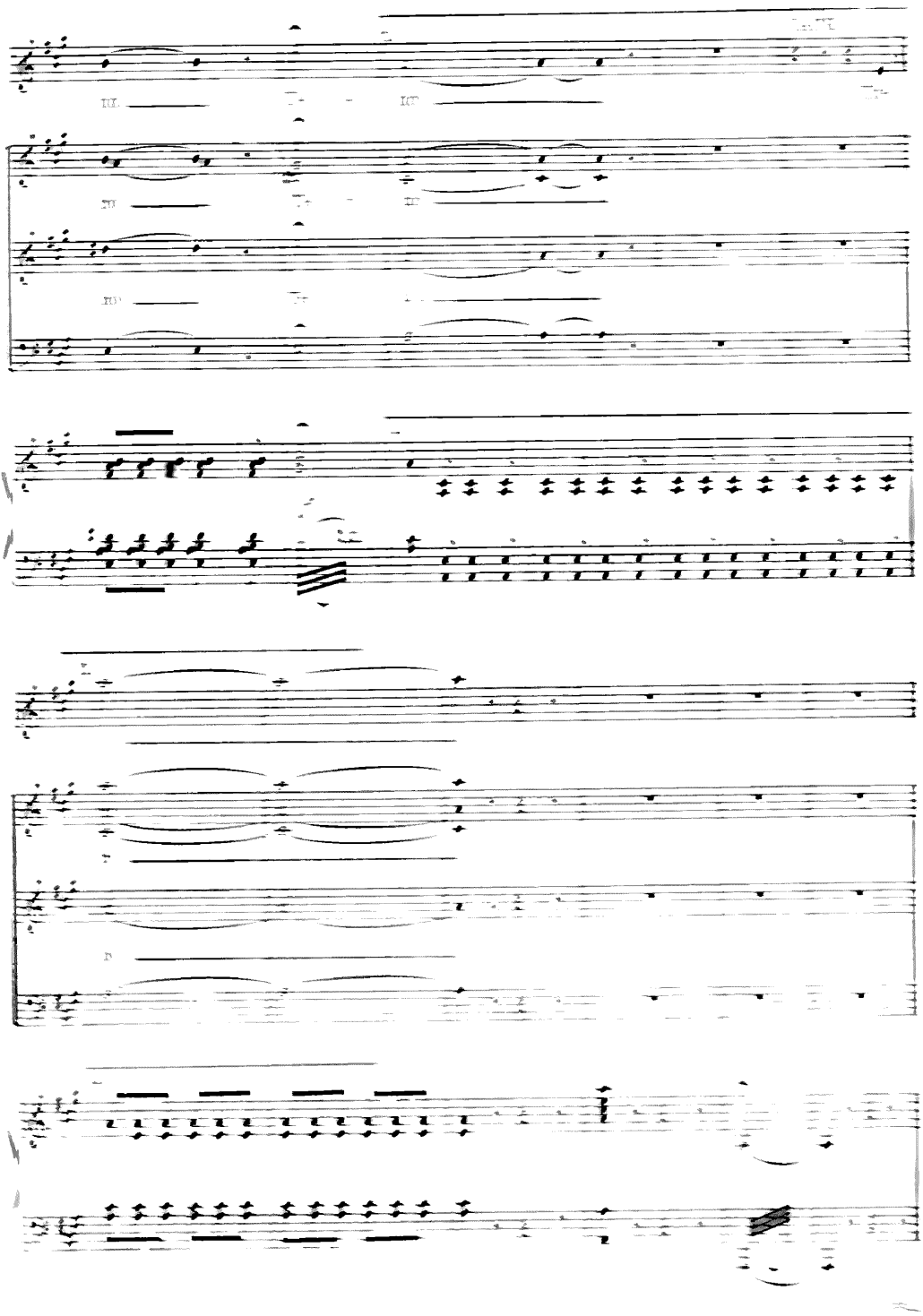

Allegretto con moto.
JACK.
Oh, glad is the life of a sai - lor at sea A -
land lub - bers sit by their fire-sides at night, Con -
Allegretto con moto.
mf
board of a man o' war Our ship is our sweet - heart, as
tent in their com - fort and ease, They nev - er shall know the wild
true as can be, Our home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


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


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


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


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

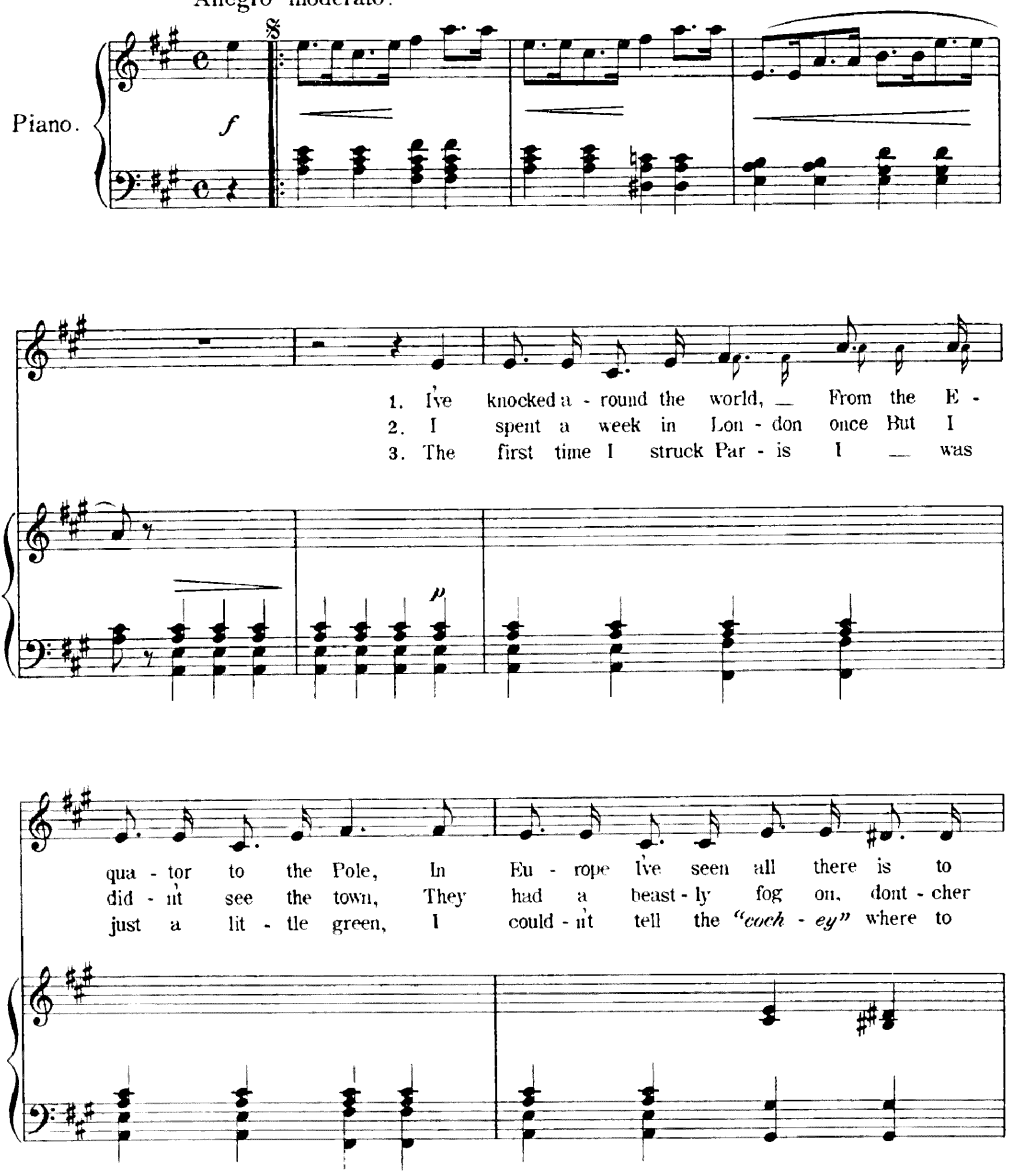


No 4. In old New-York.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.

Allegro moderato.



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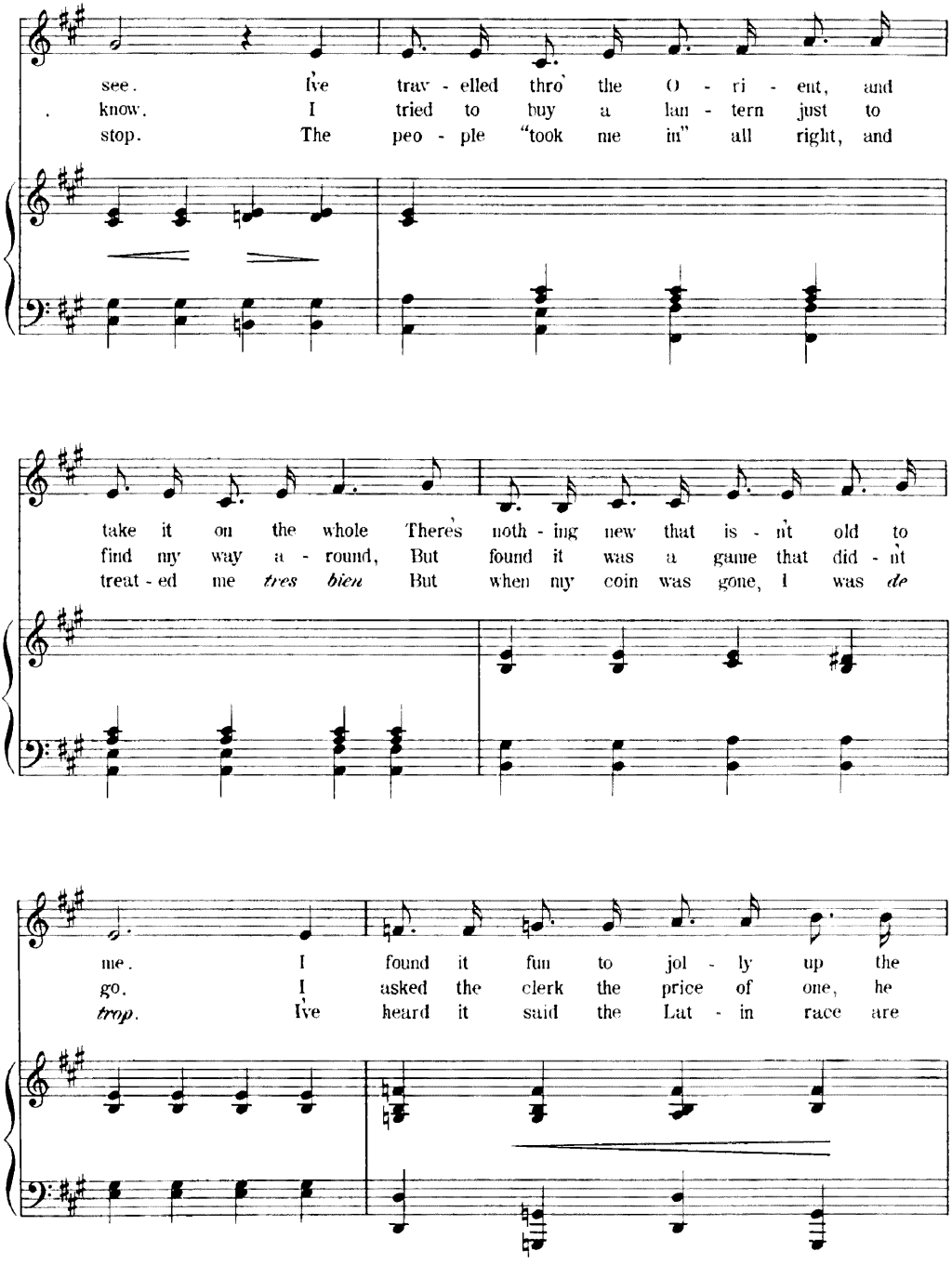
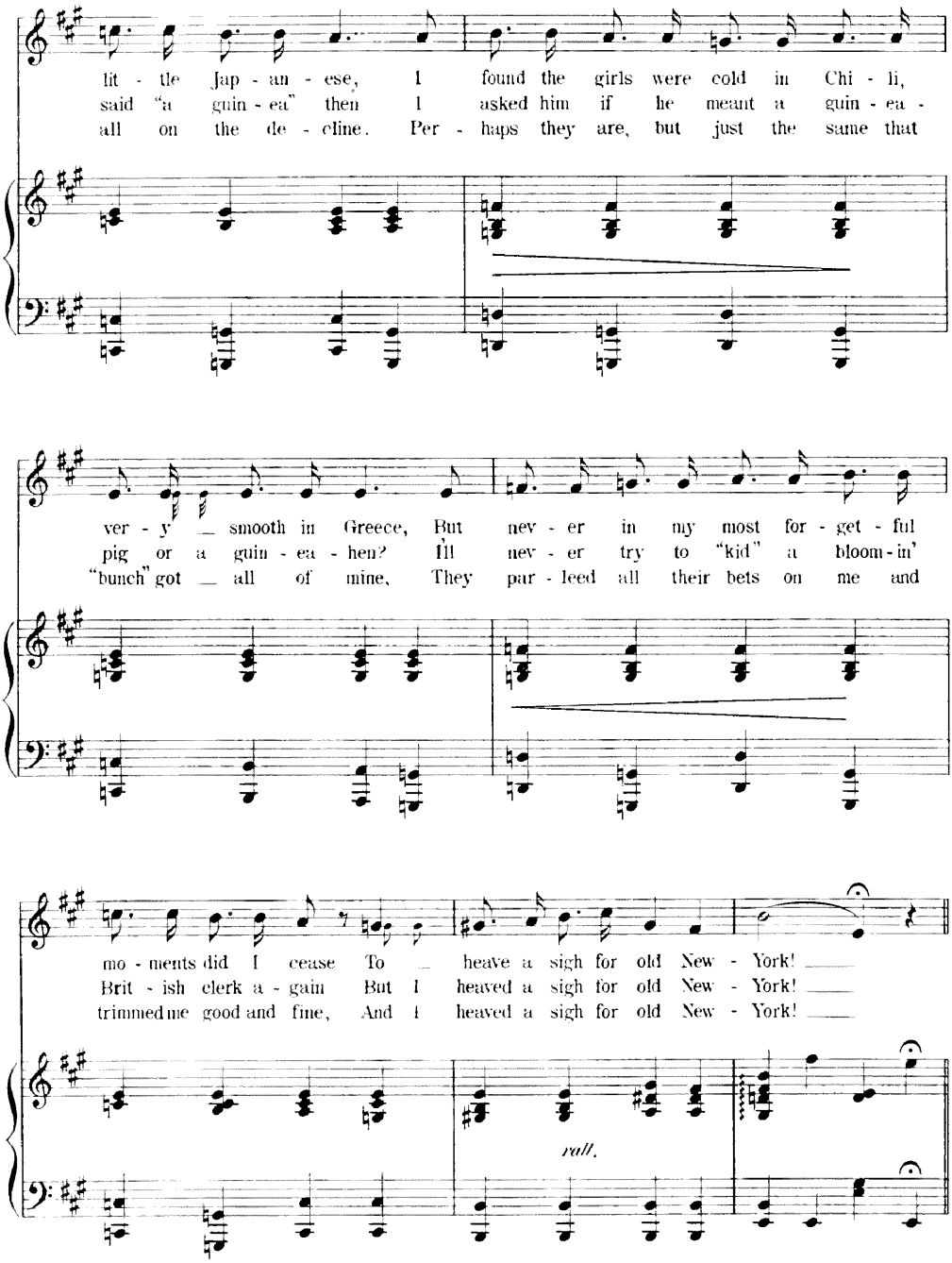
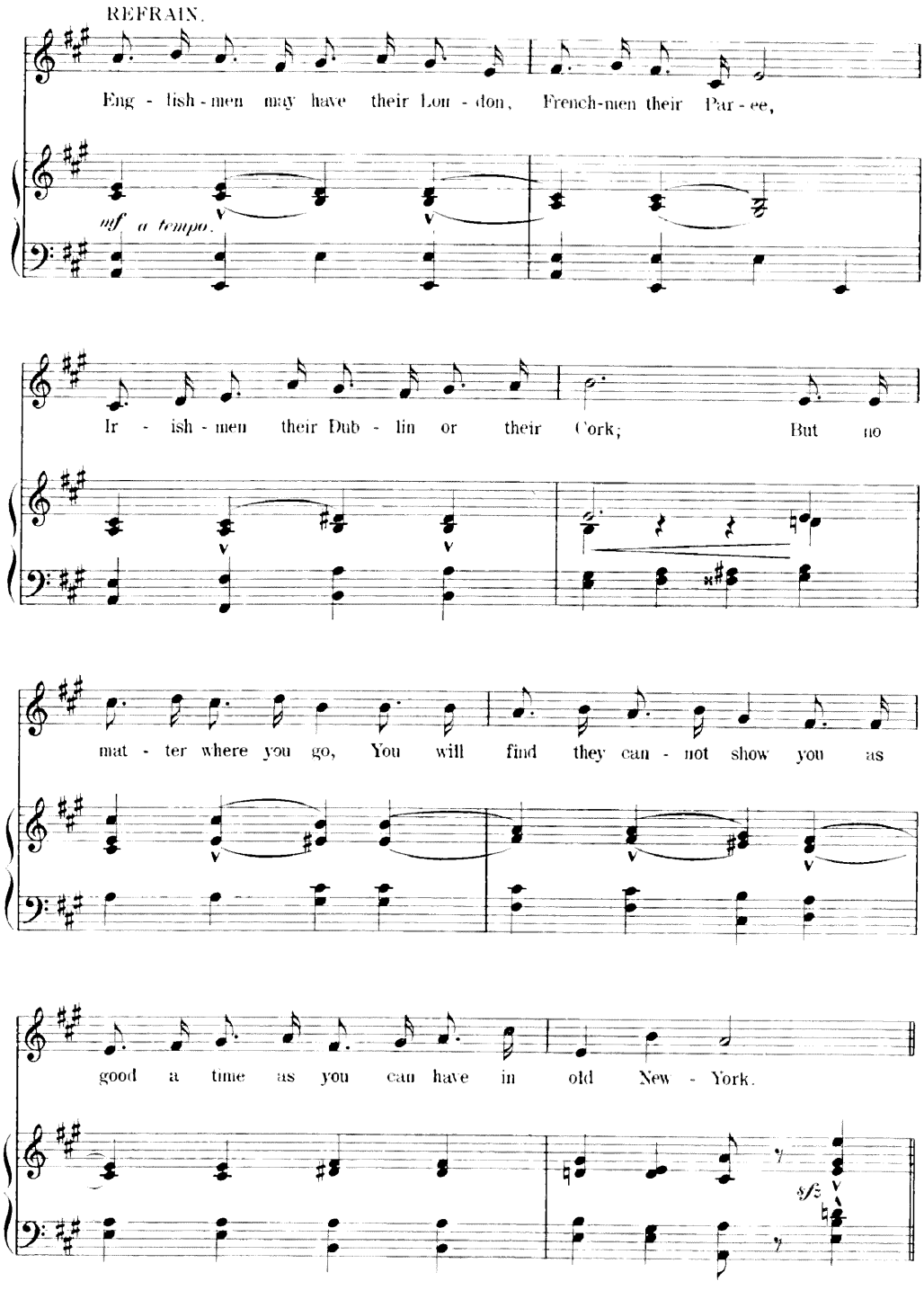
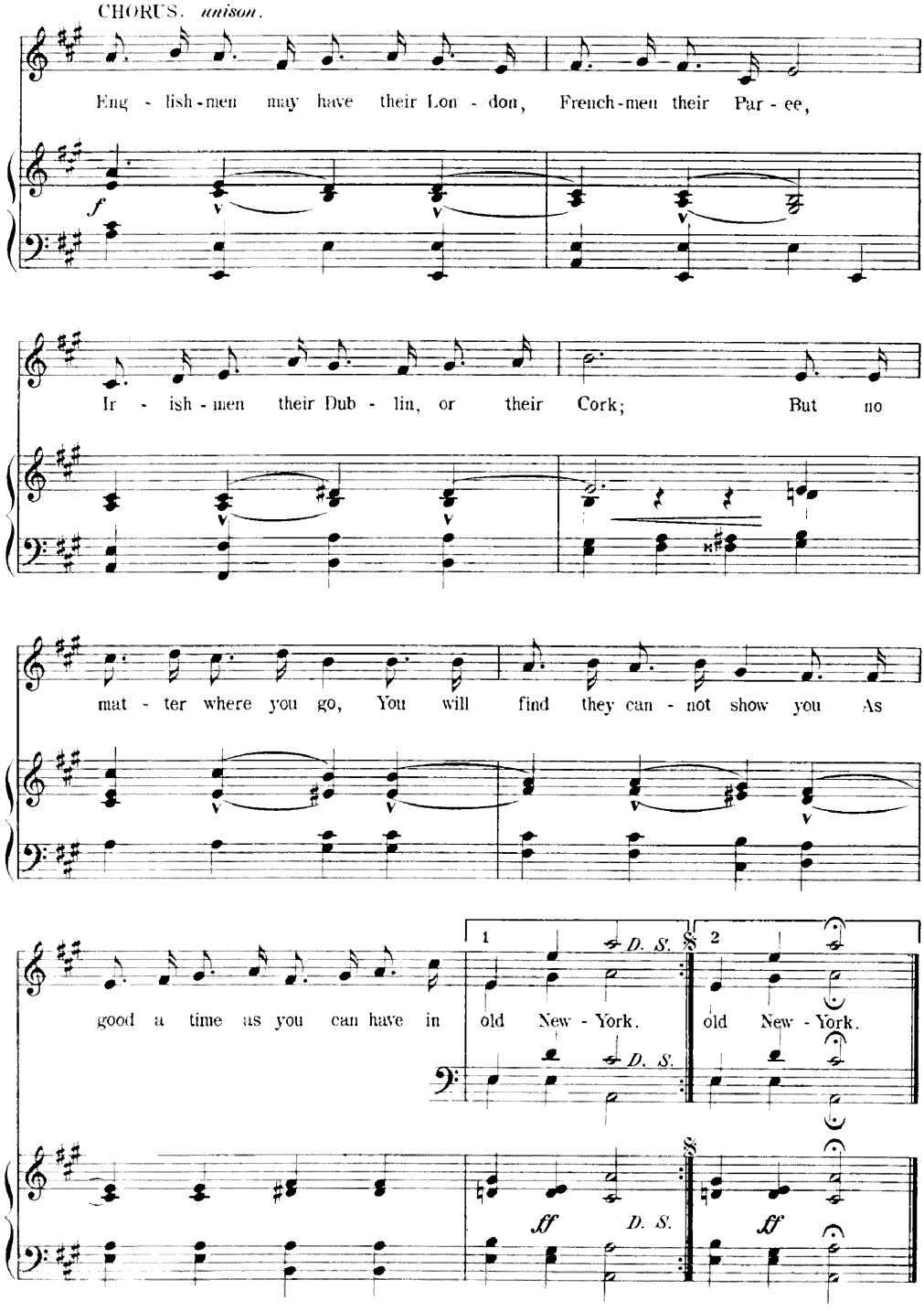

see. I've trav - elled thro' the O - ri - ent, and
know. I tried to buy a lan - tern just to
stop. The peo - ple "took me in" all right, and
take it on the whole There's noth - ing new that is - n't old to
find my way a - round, But found it was a game that did - n't
treat - ed me *tres bien* But when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


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


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


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

Nº 5.

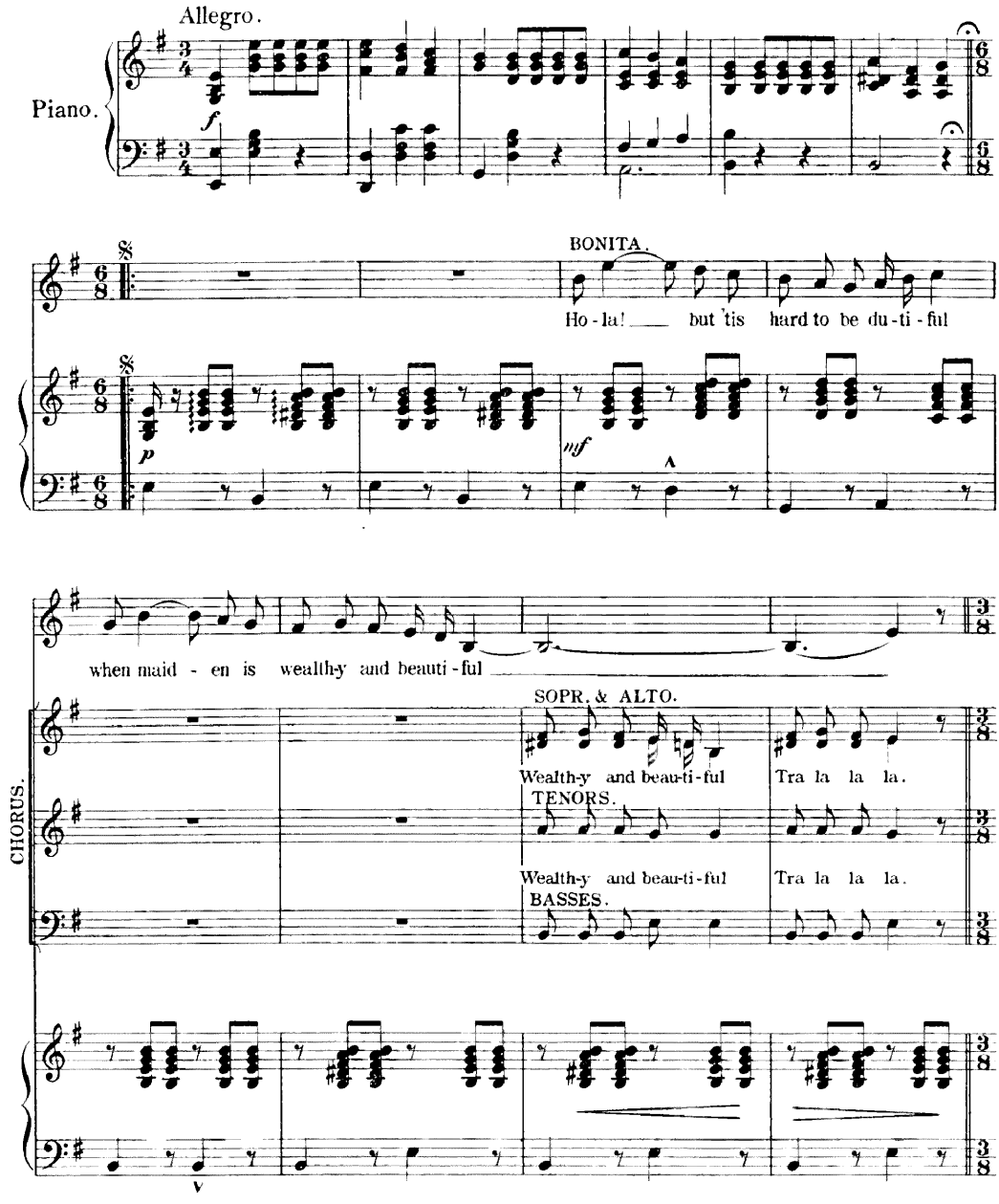
Hola!

BOLERO.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Bonita and Chorus.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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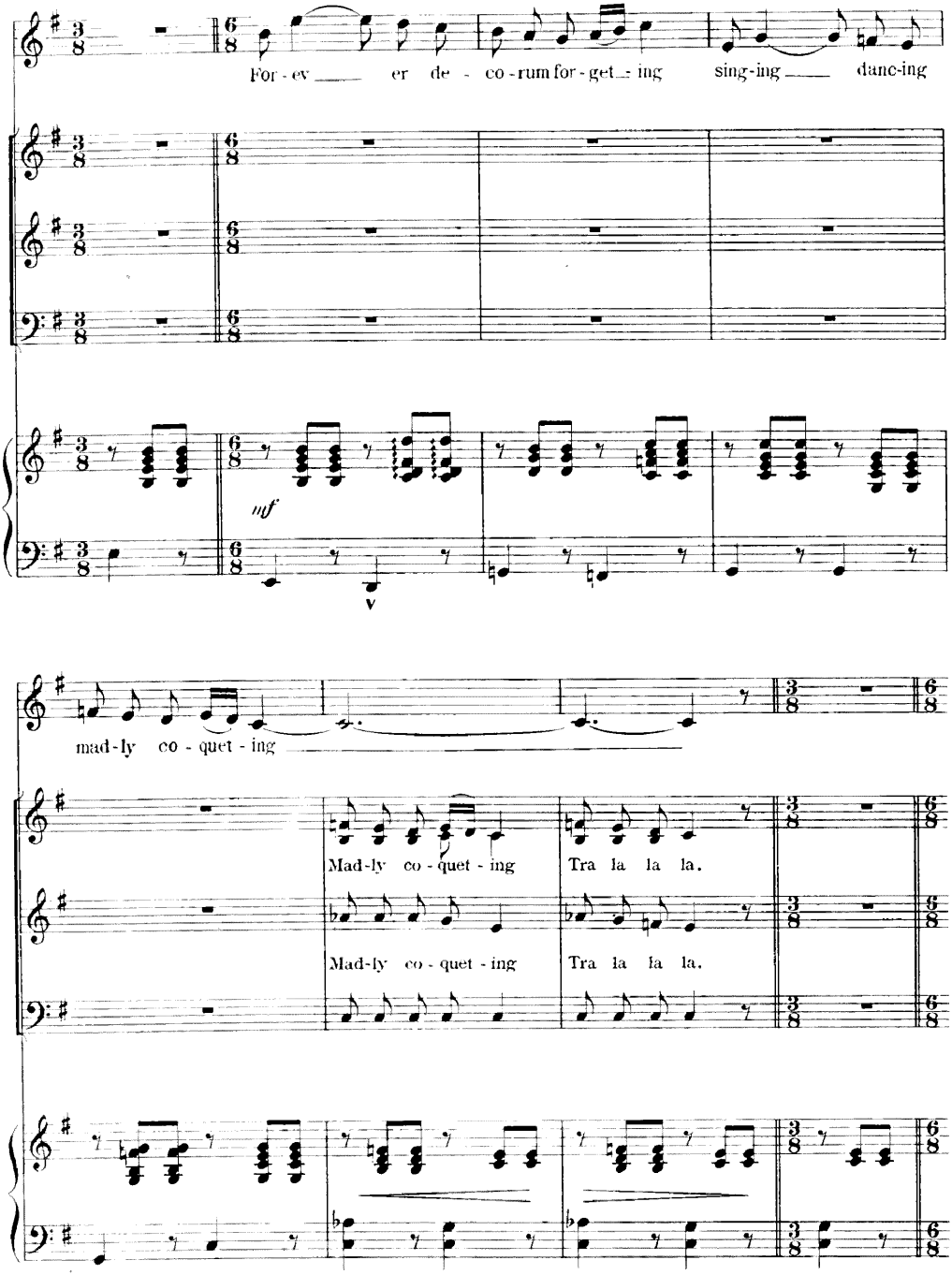
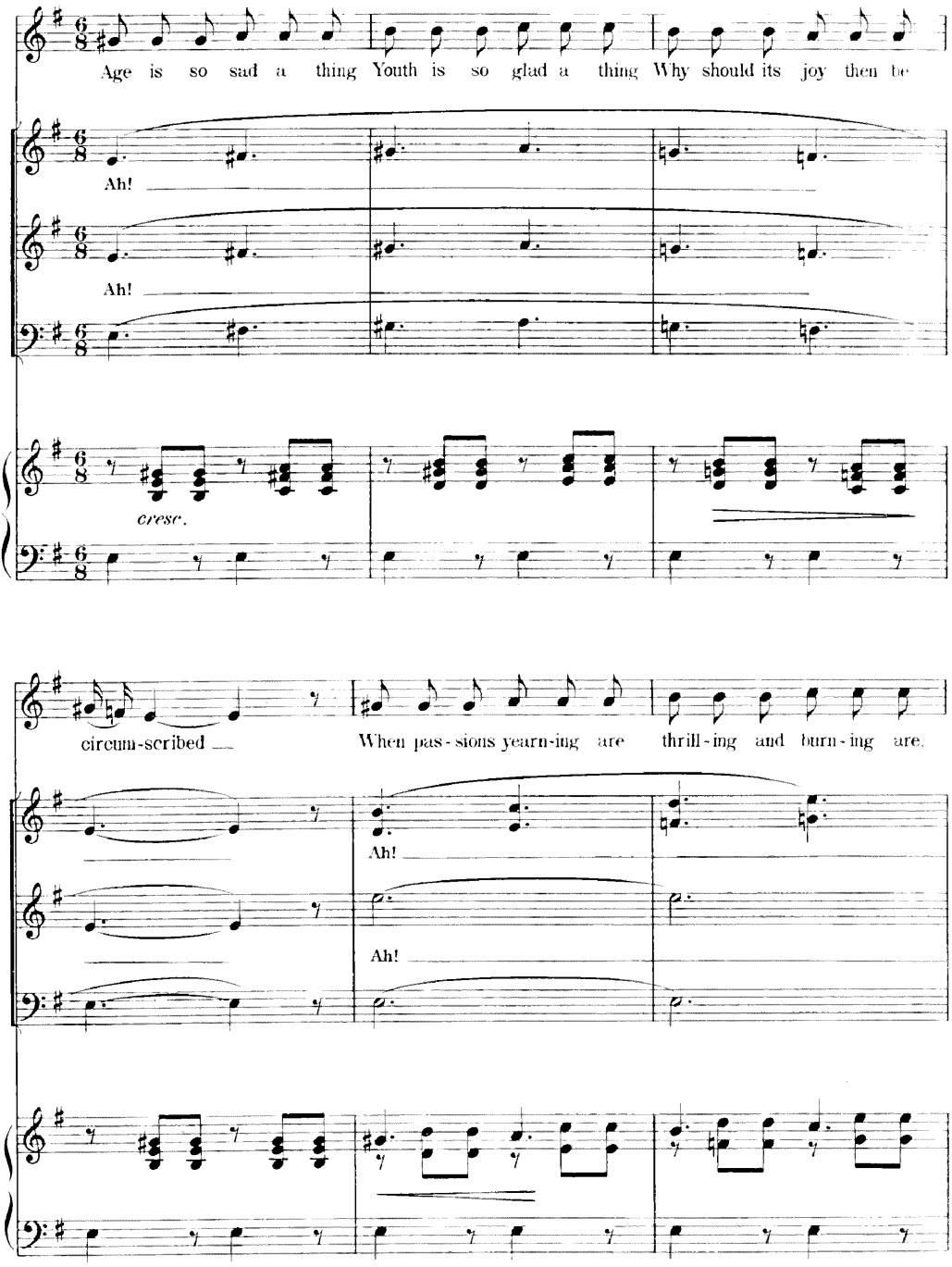
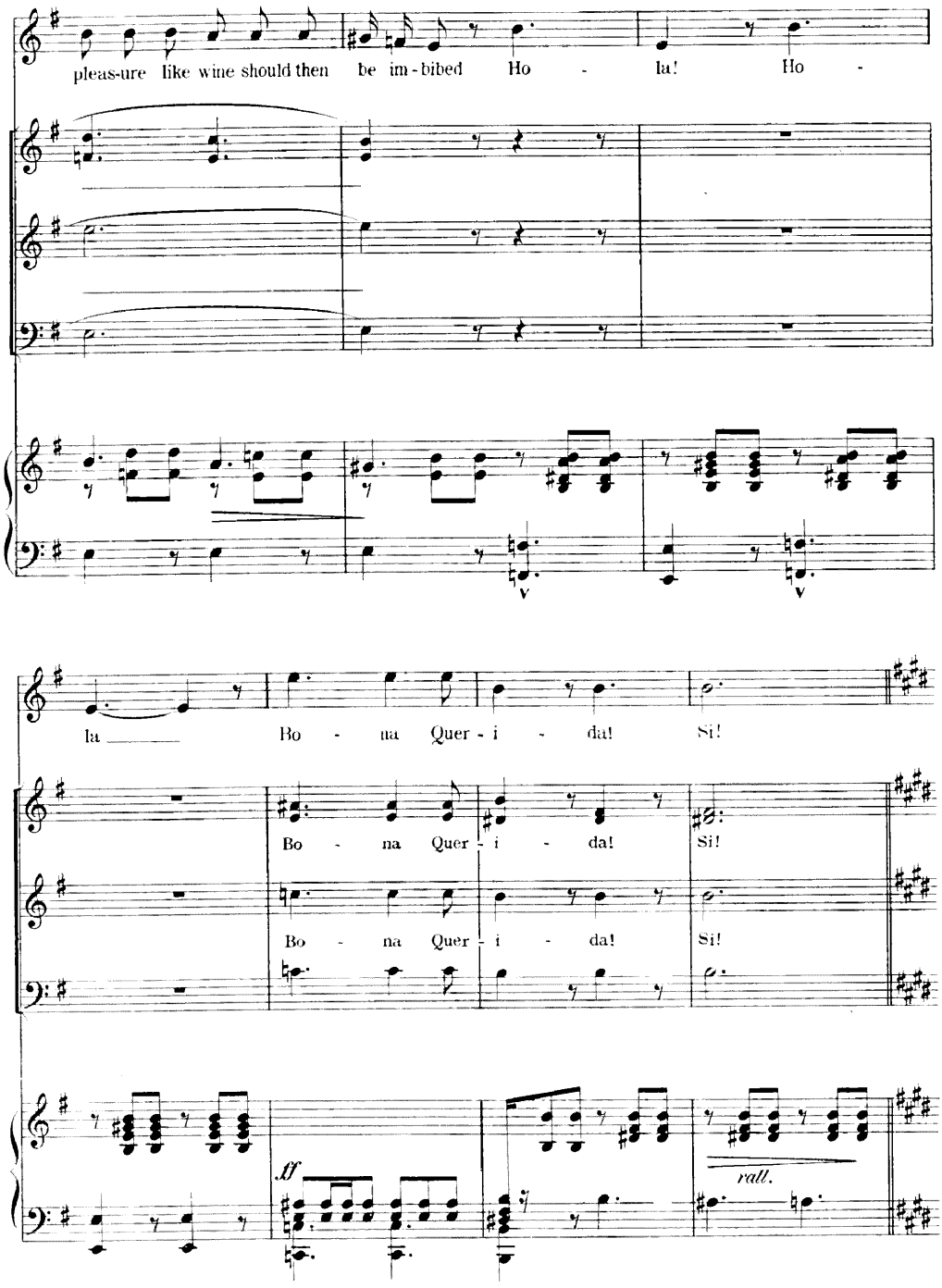
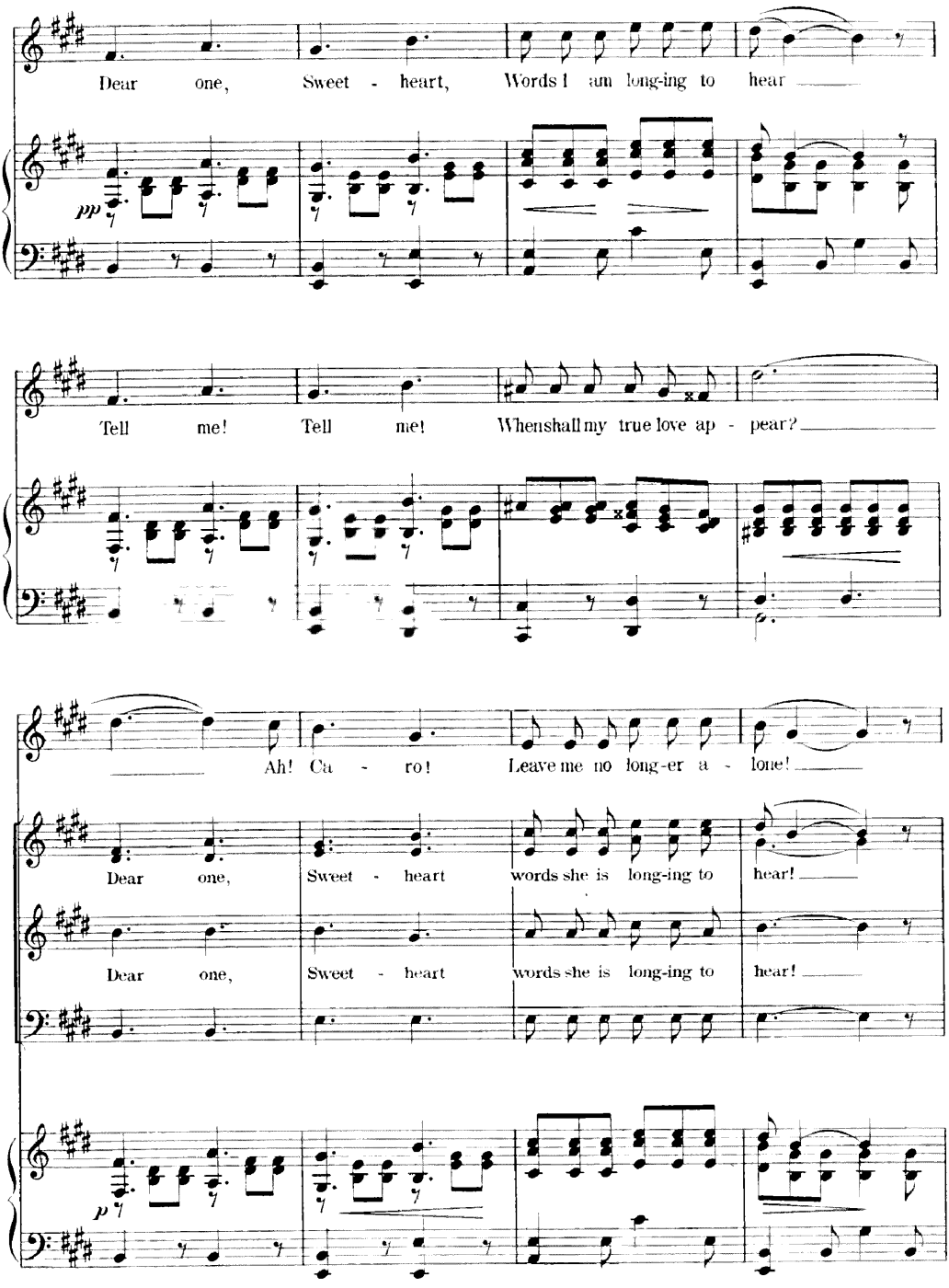
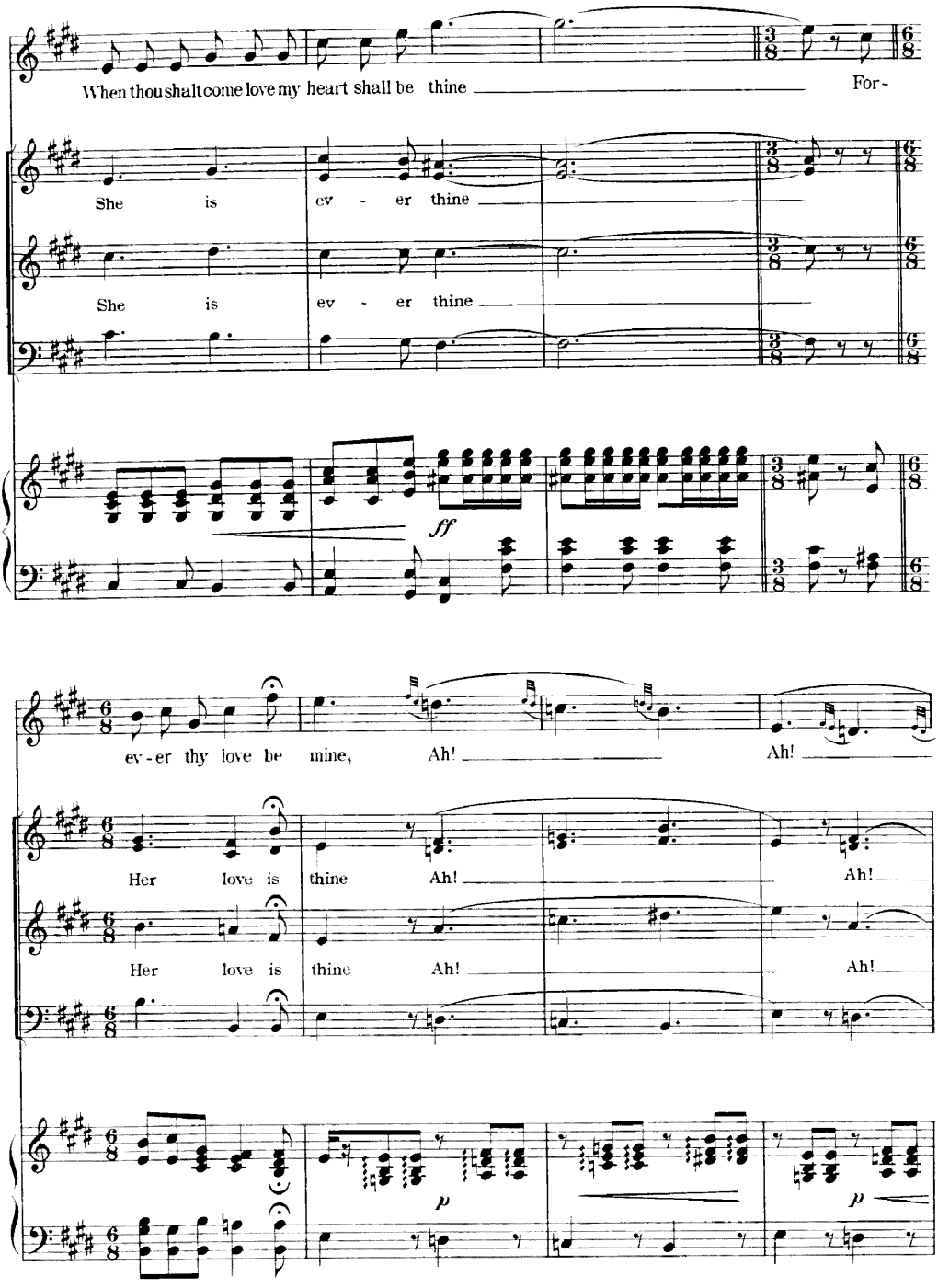
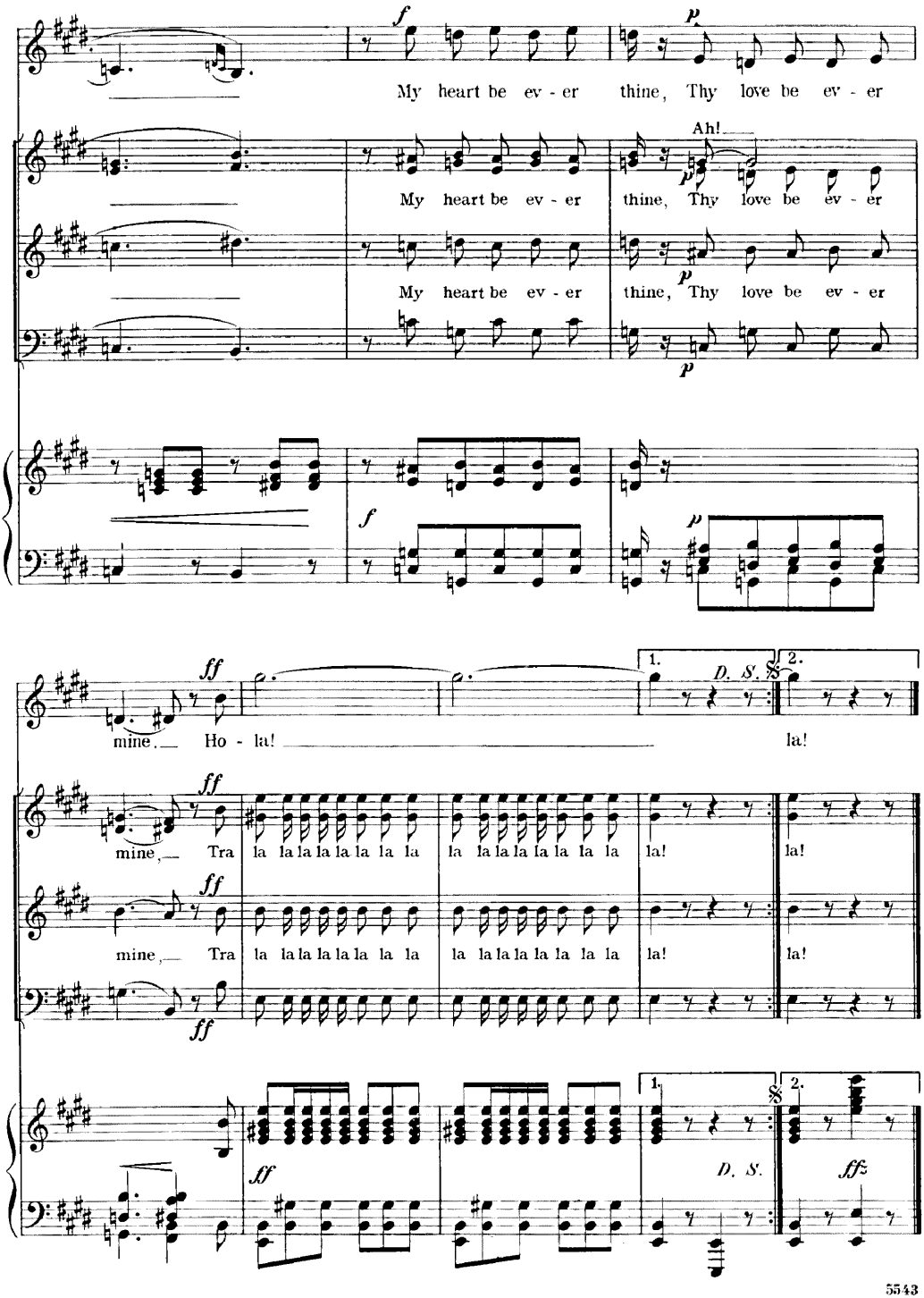

For - ev er de - co - rum for - get - ing sing - ing danc - ing
mf
mad - ly co - quet - ing
Mad - ly co - quet - ing Tra la la la.
Mad - ly co - quet - ing Tra la la la.


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


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


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


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


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

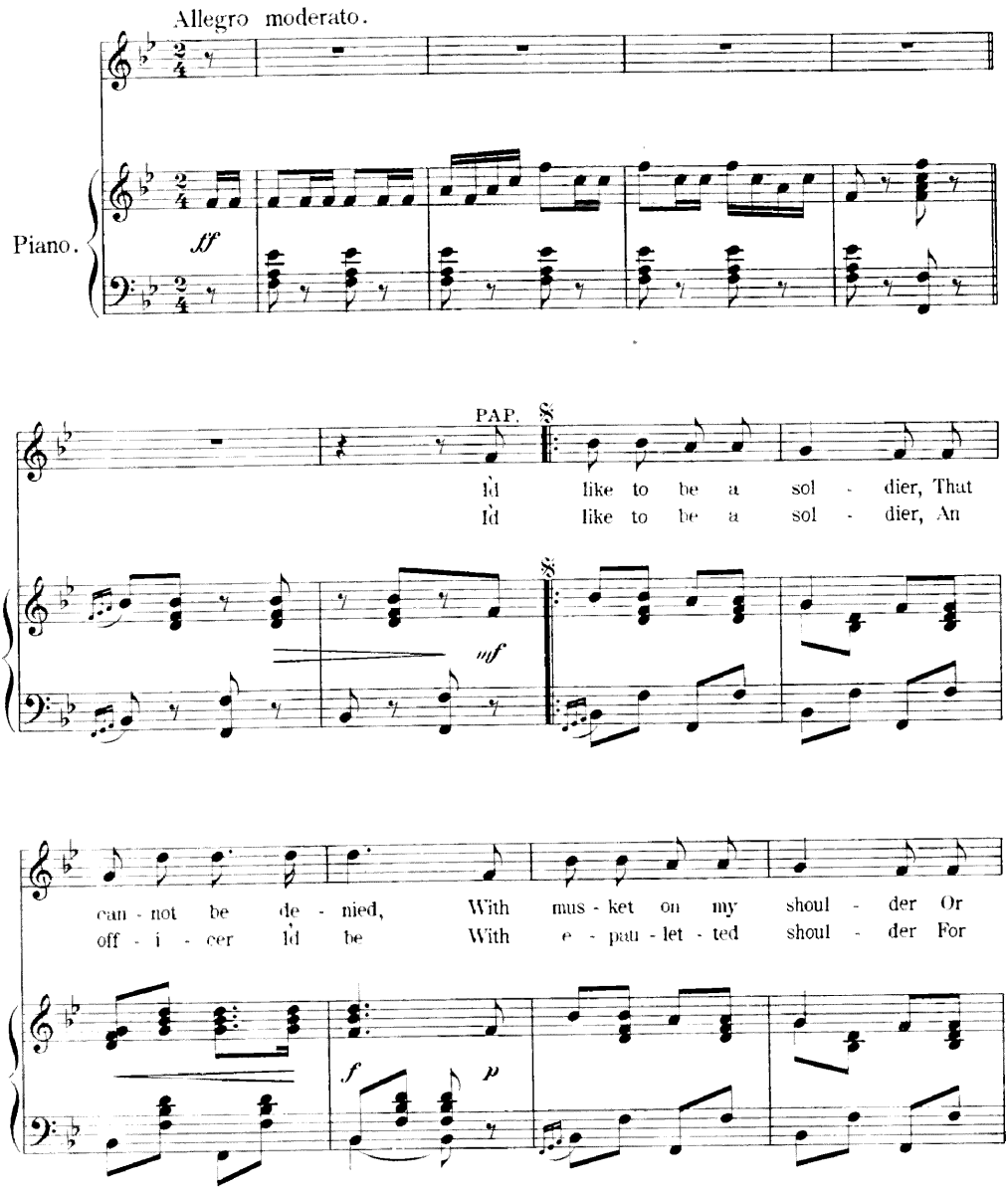
I'd Like to be a Soldier.

No. 6.

DUO - Papinta, Leopoldo and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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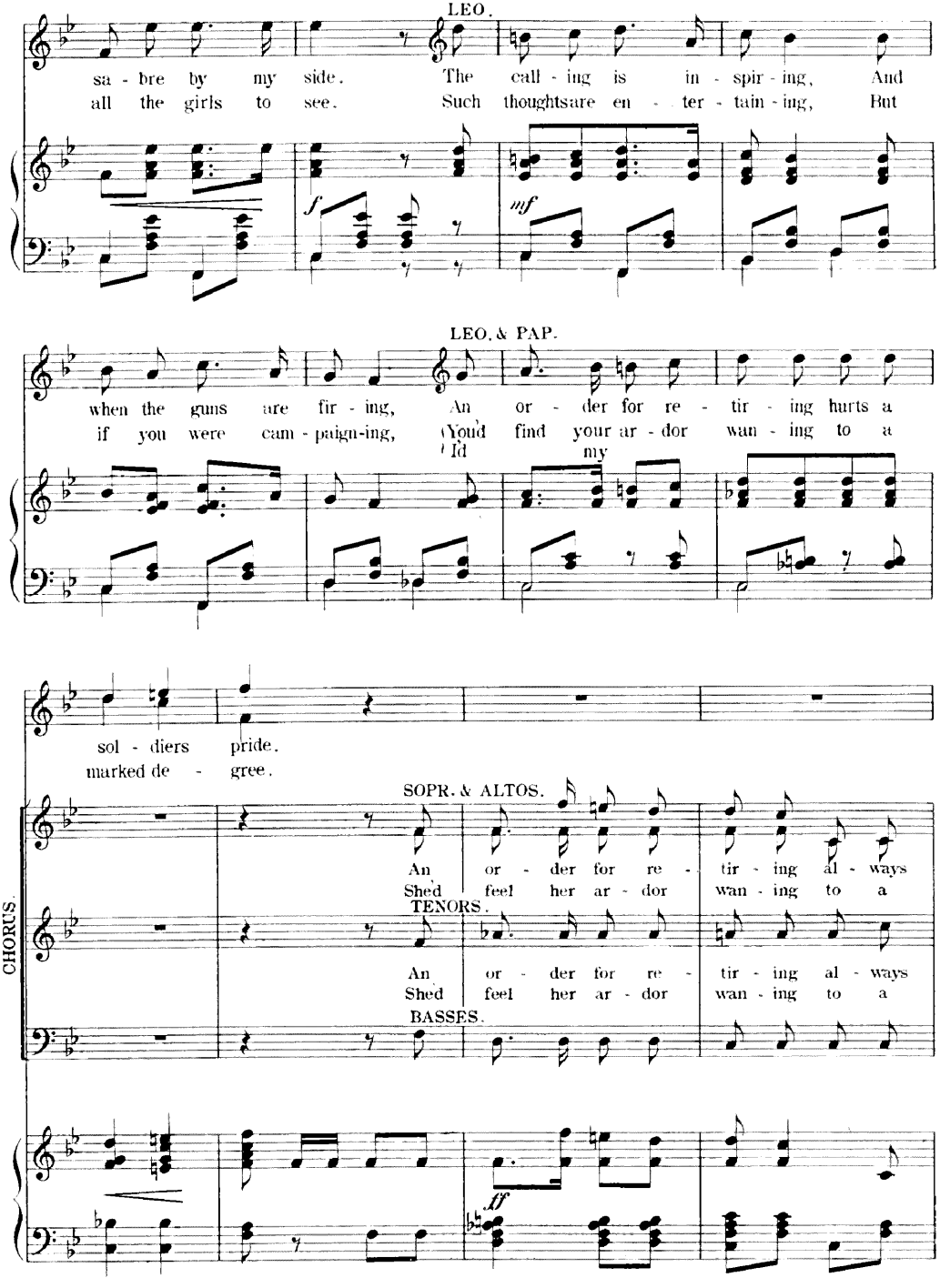
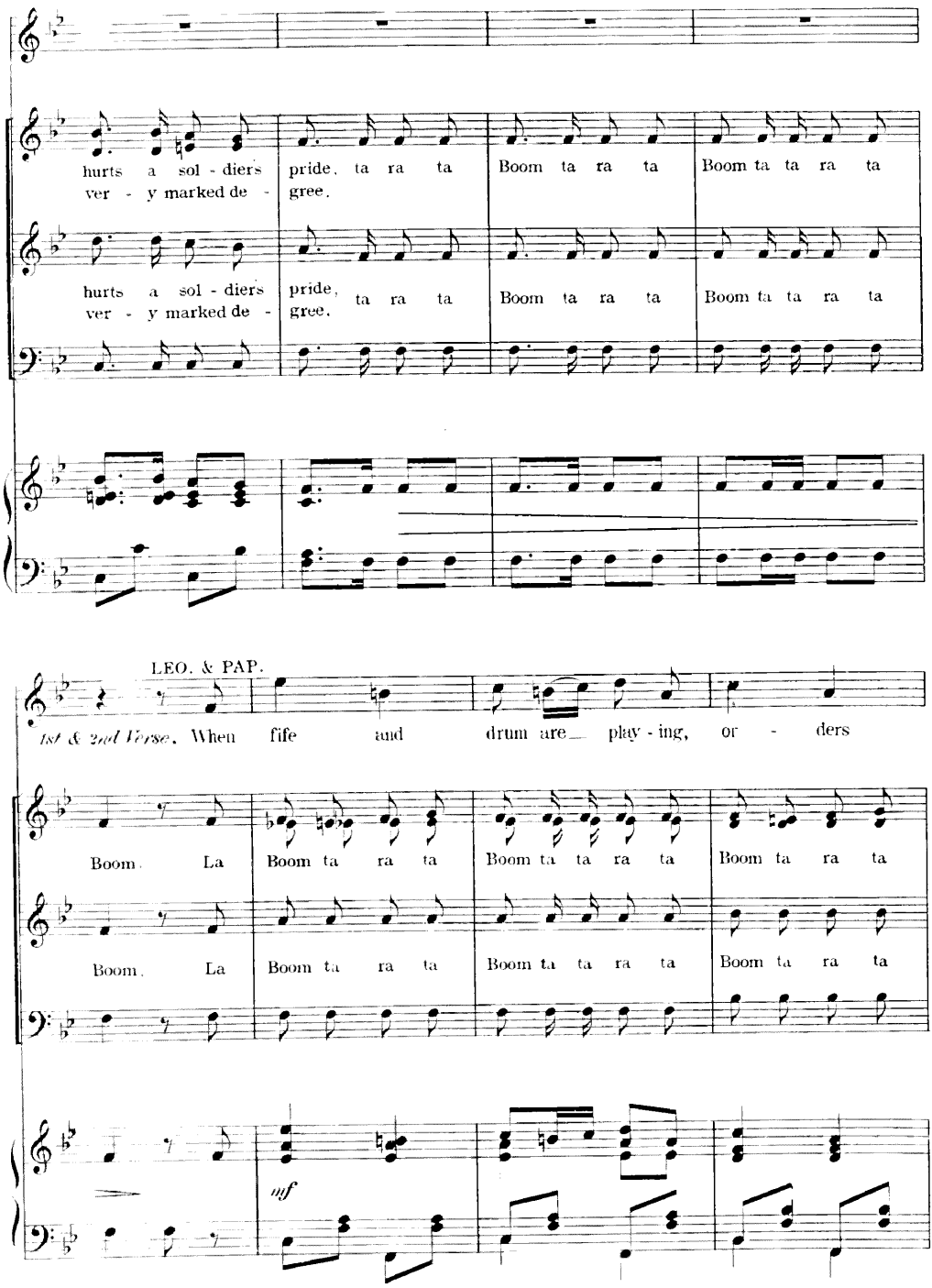
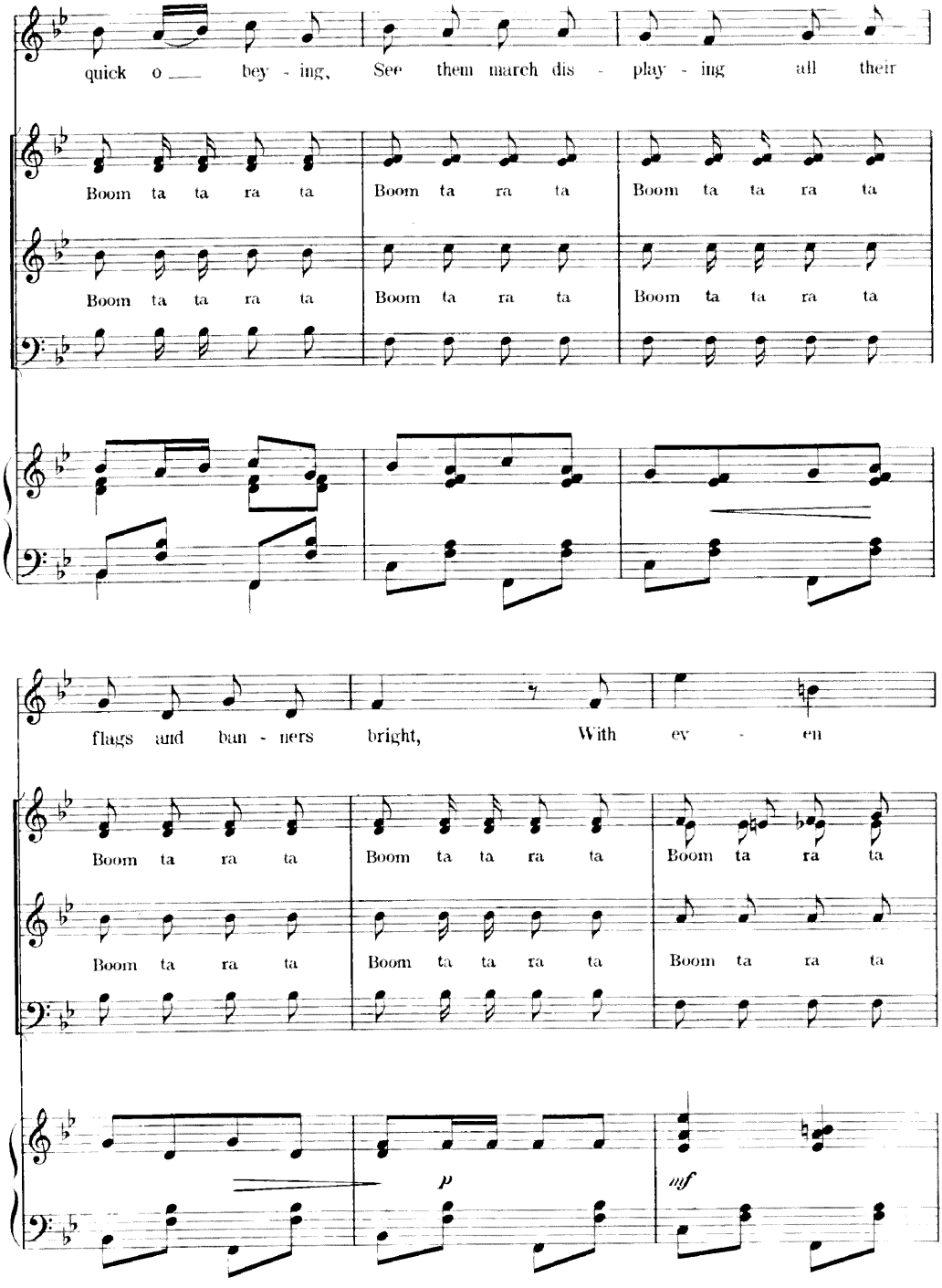
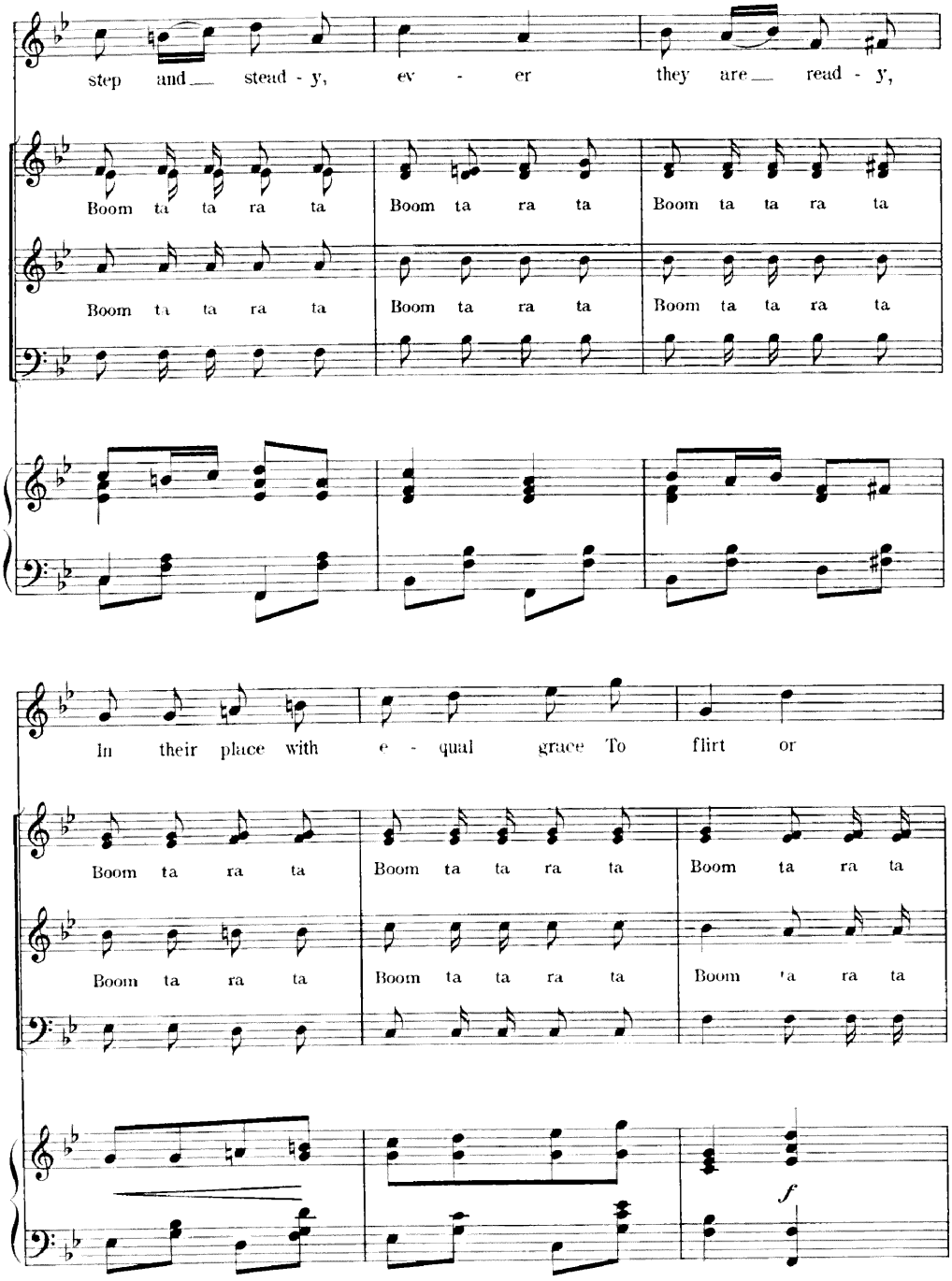
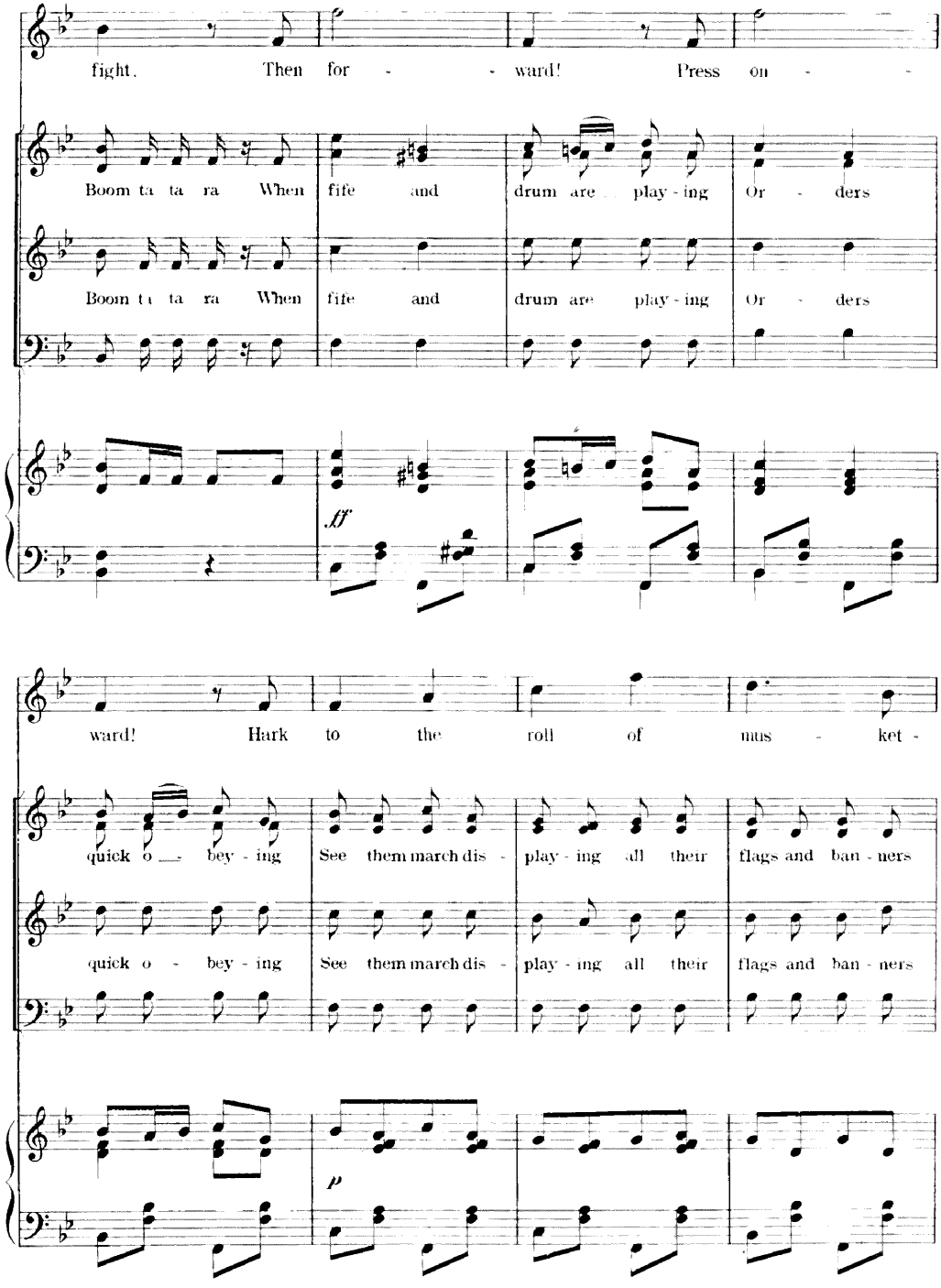
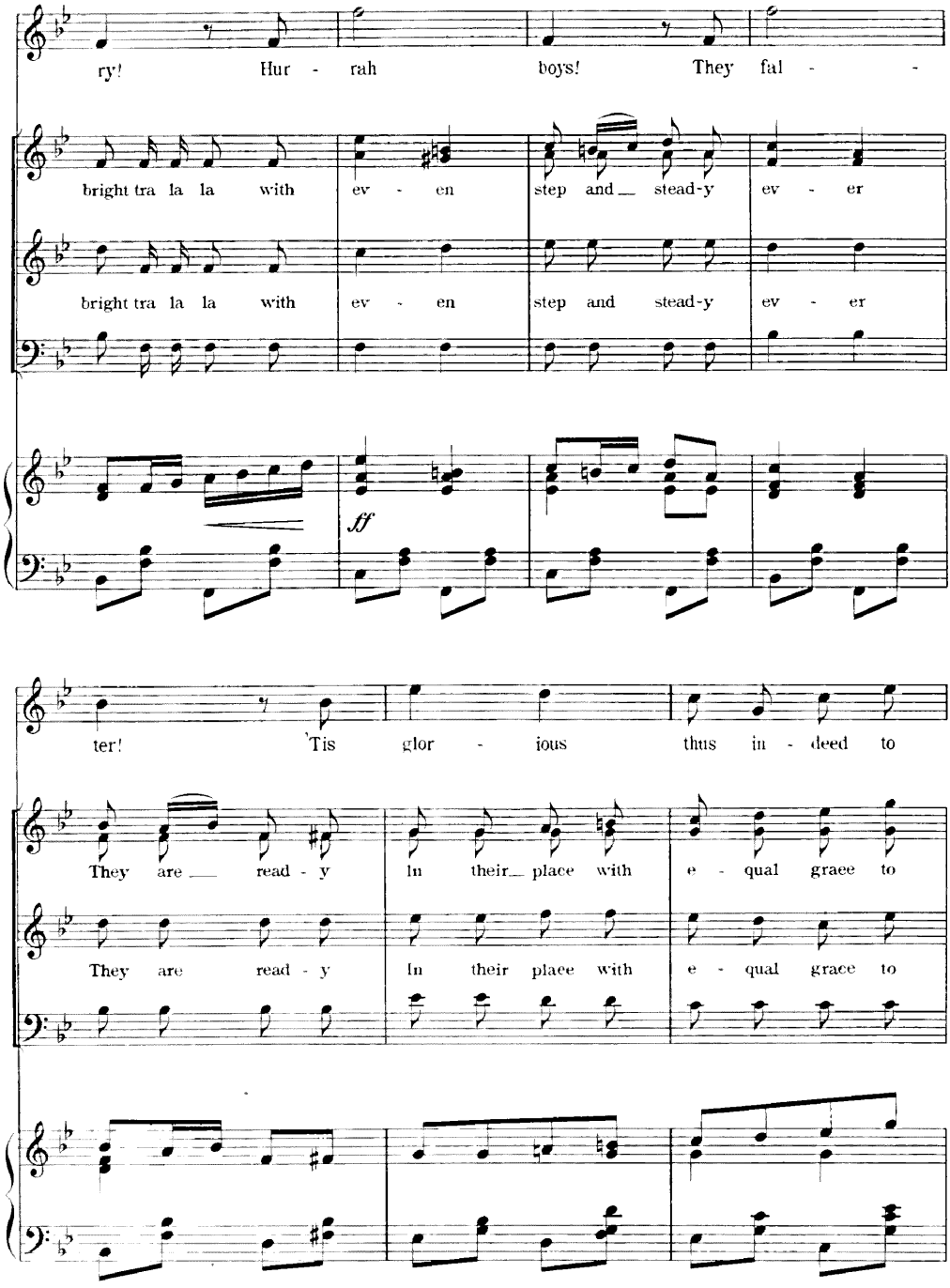

LEO.
sa - bre by my side. The call - ing is in - spir - ing, And
all the girls to see. Such thoughtsare en - ter - tain - ing, But
f
mf
LEO. & PAP.
when the guns are fir - ing, An or - der for re - tir - ing hurts a
if you were cam - paign-ing, (Youd find your ar - dor wan - ing to a
Id my
sol - diers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

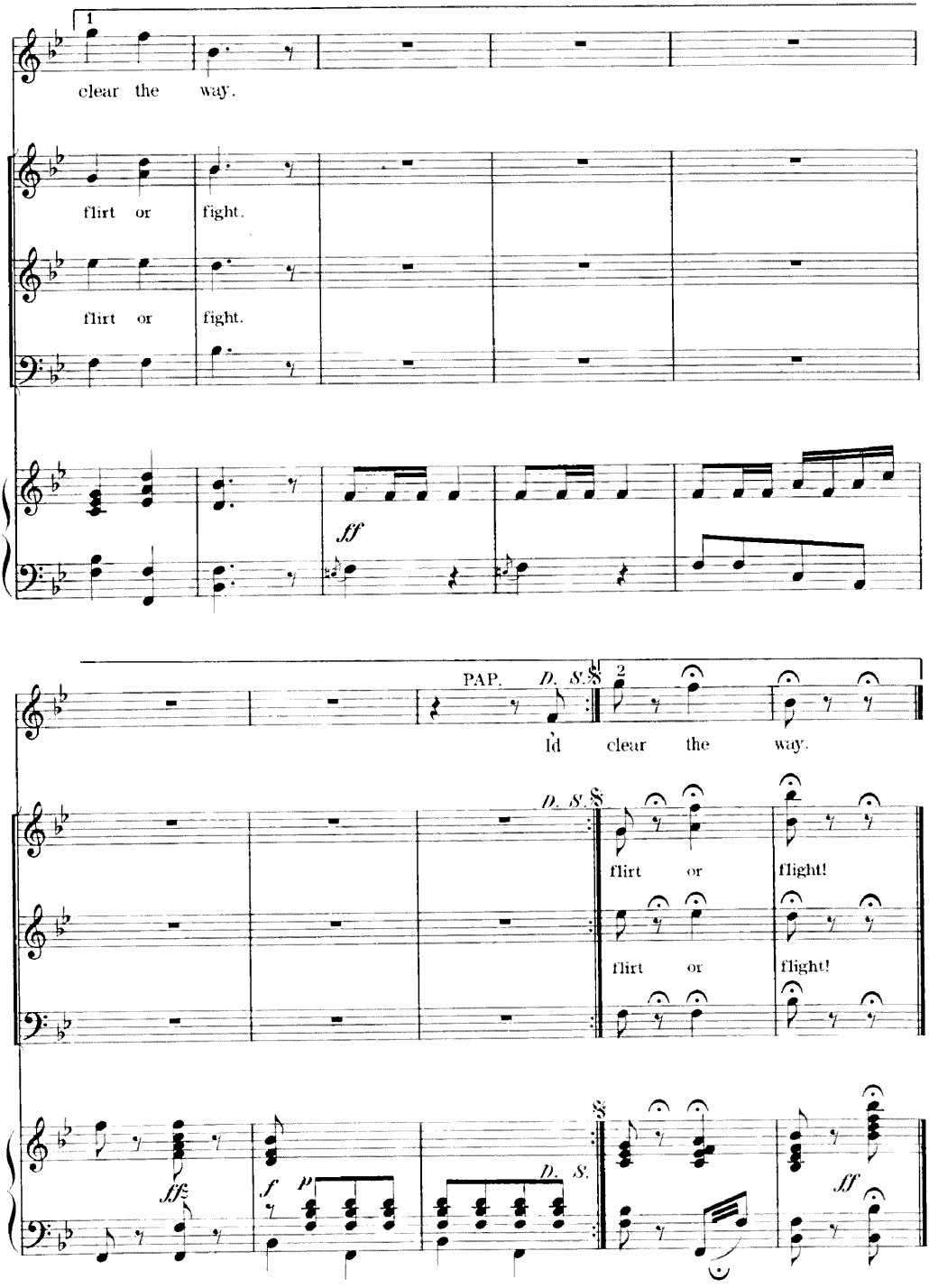

hurts a sol - diers pride, ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
ver - y marked de - gree.
hurts a sol - diers pride, ta ra ta Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta
ver - y marked de - gree.
LEO. & PAP.
1st & 2nd Verse. When fife and drum are play - ing, or - ders
Boom. La Boom ta ra ta Boom ta ta ra ta Boom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


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


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


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


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


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

We Were Taught To Walk Demurely.

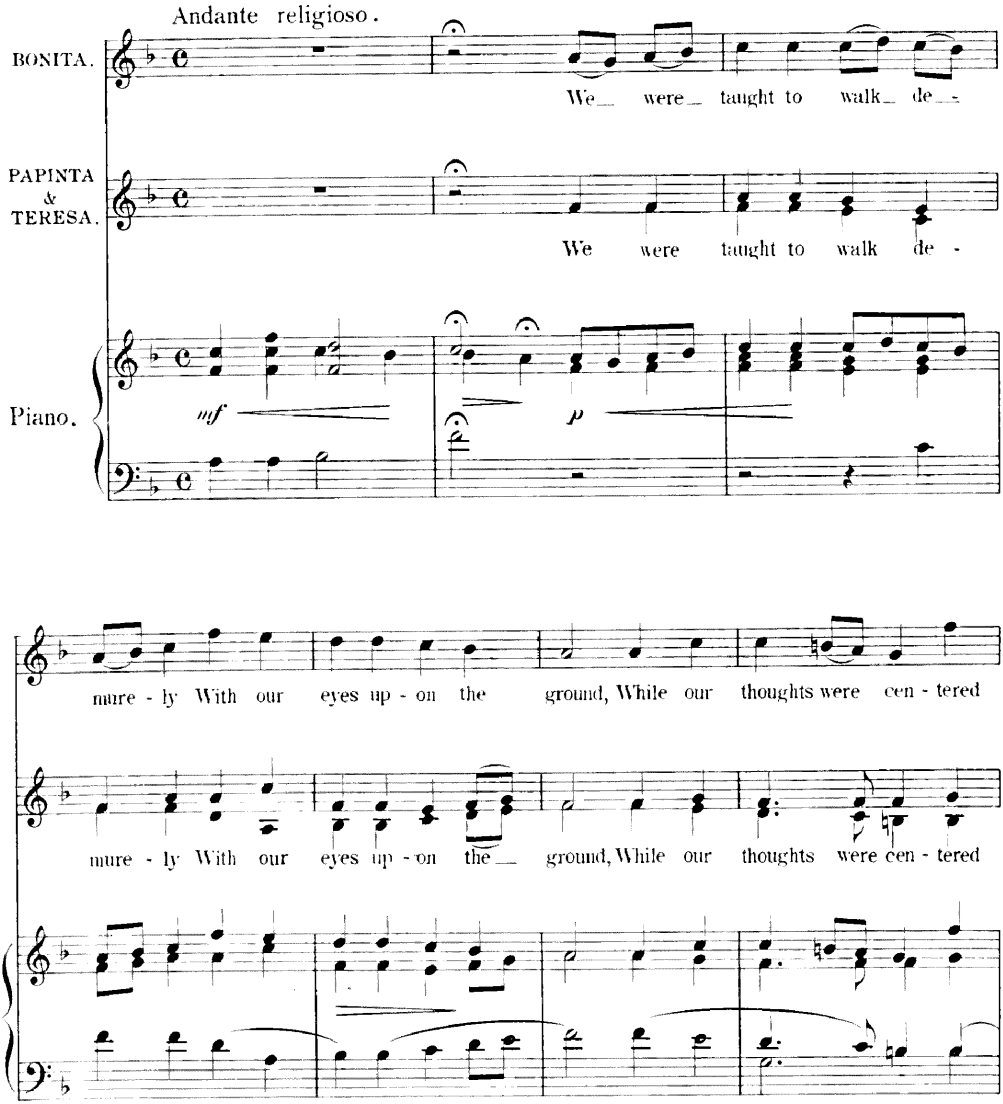
No. 7.

TRIO.

Bonita, Papinta and Teresa.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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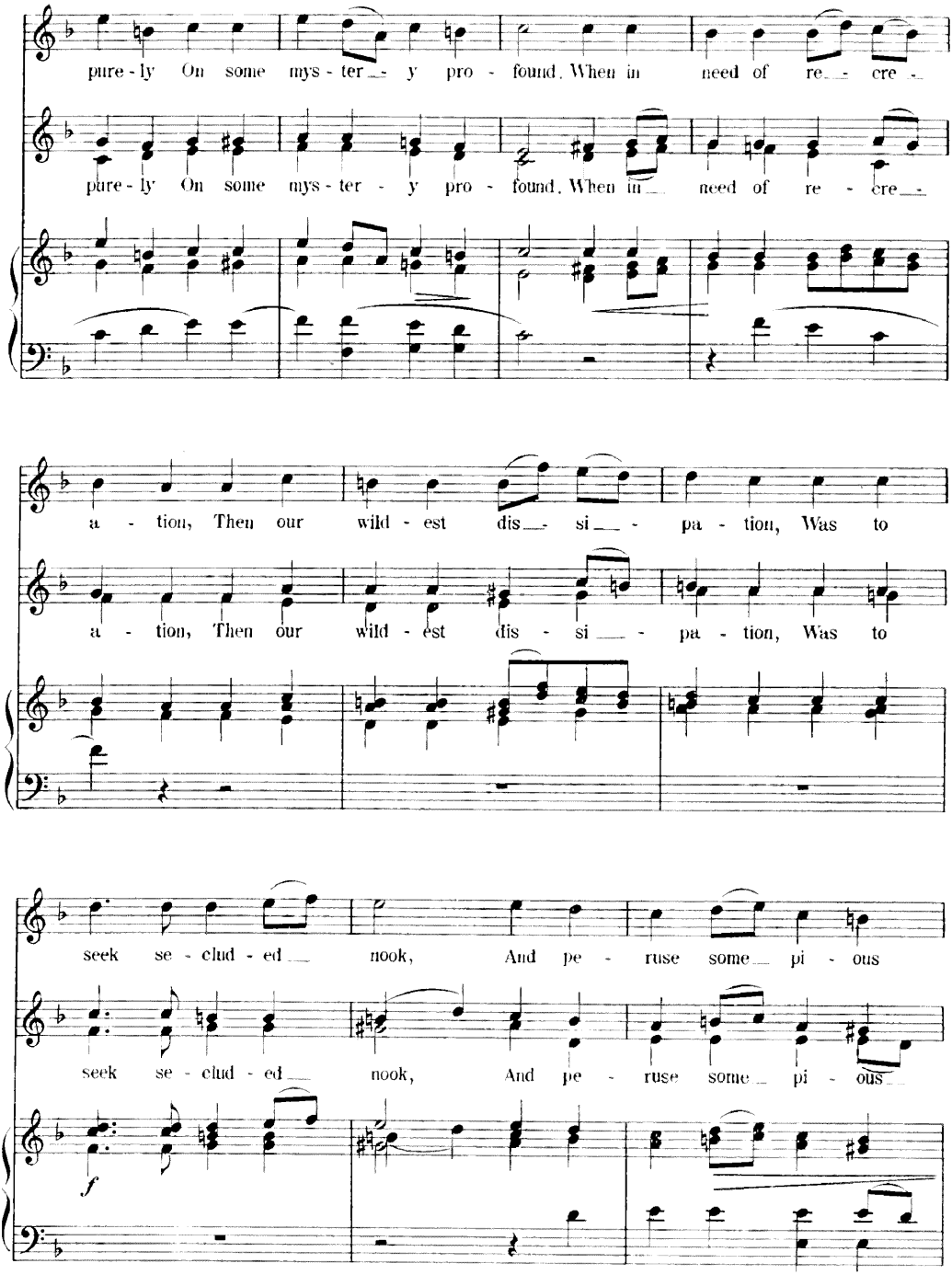
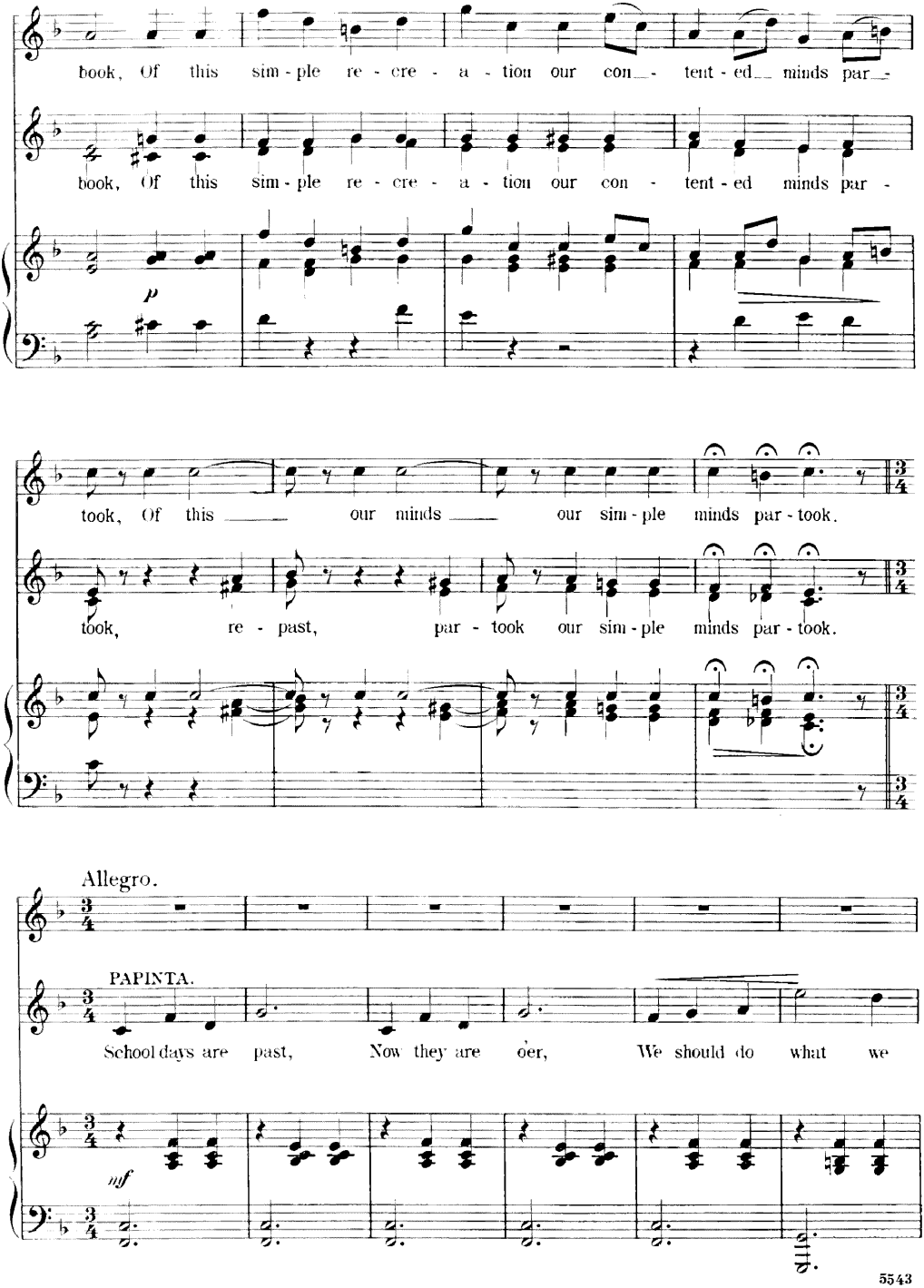
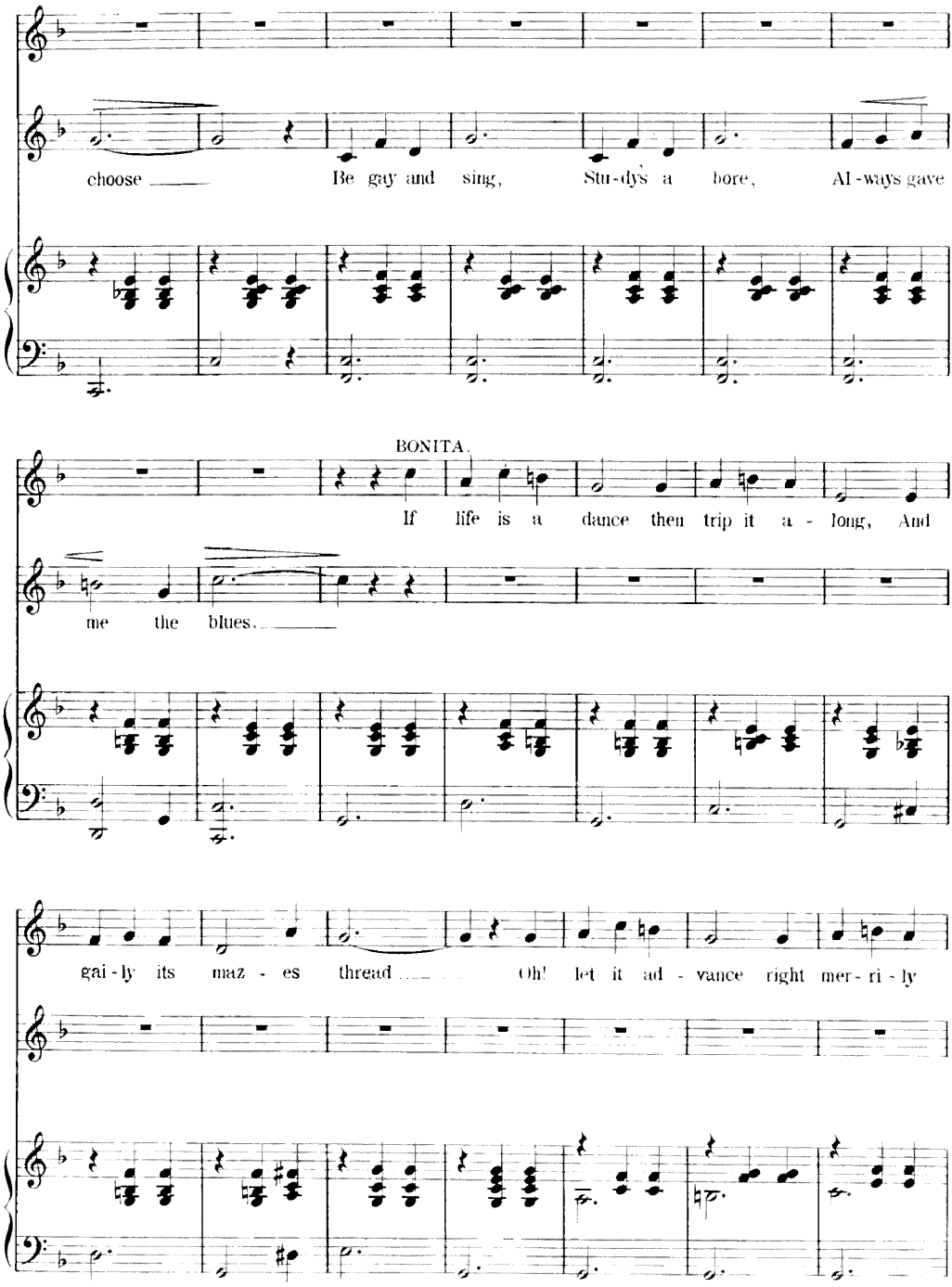
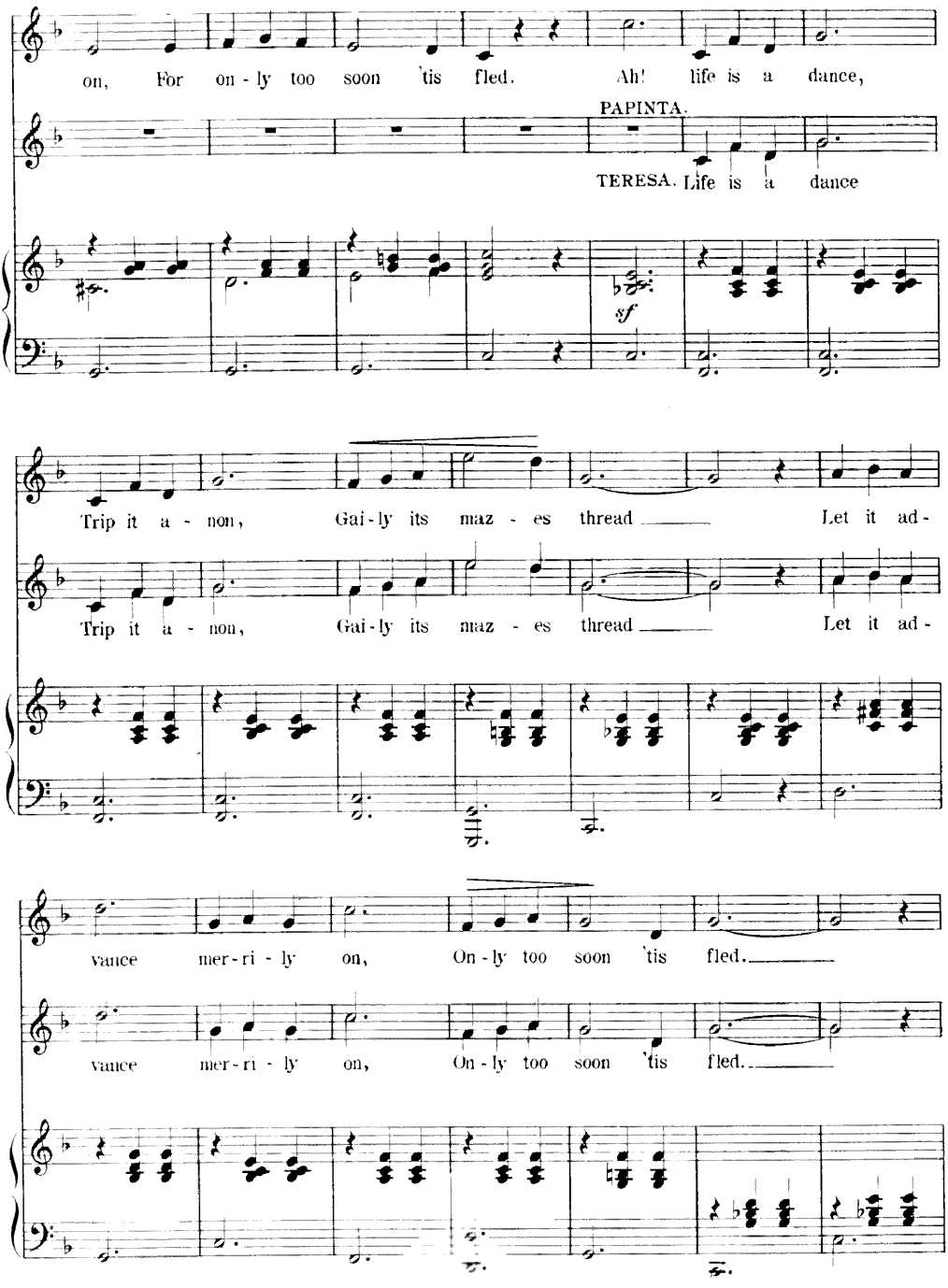
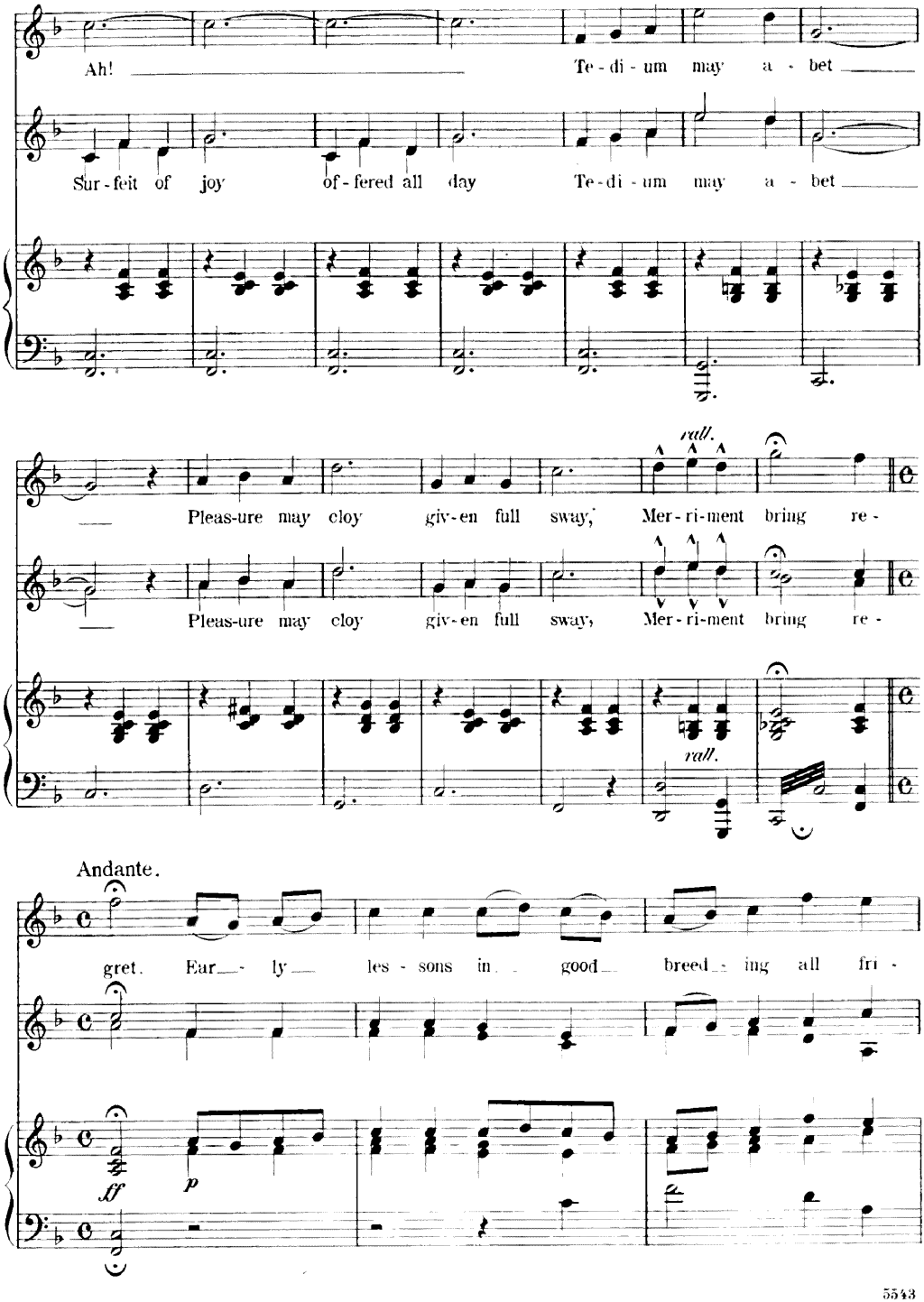
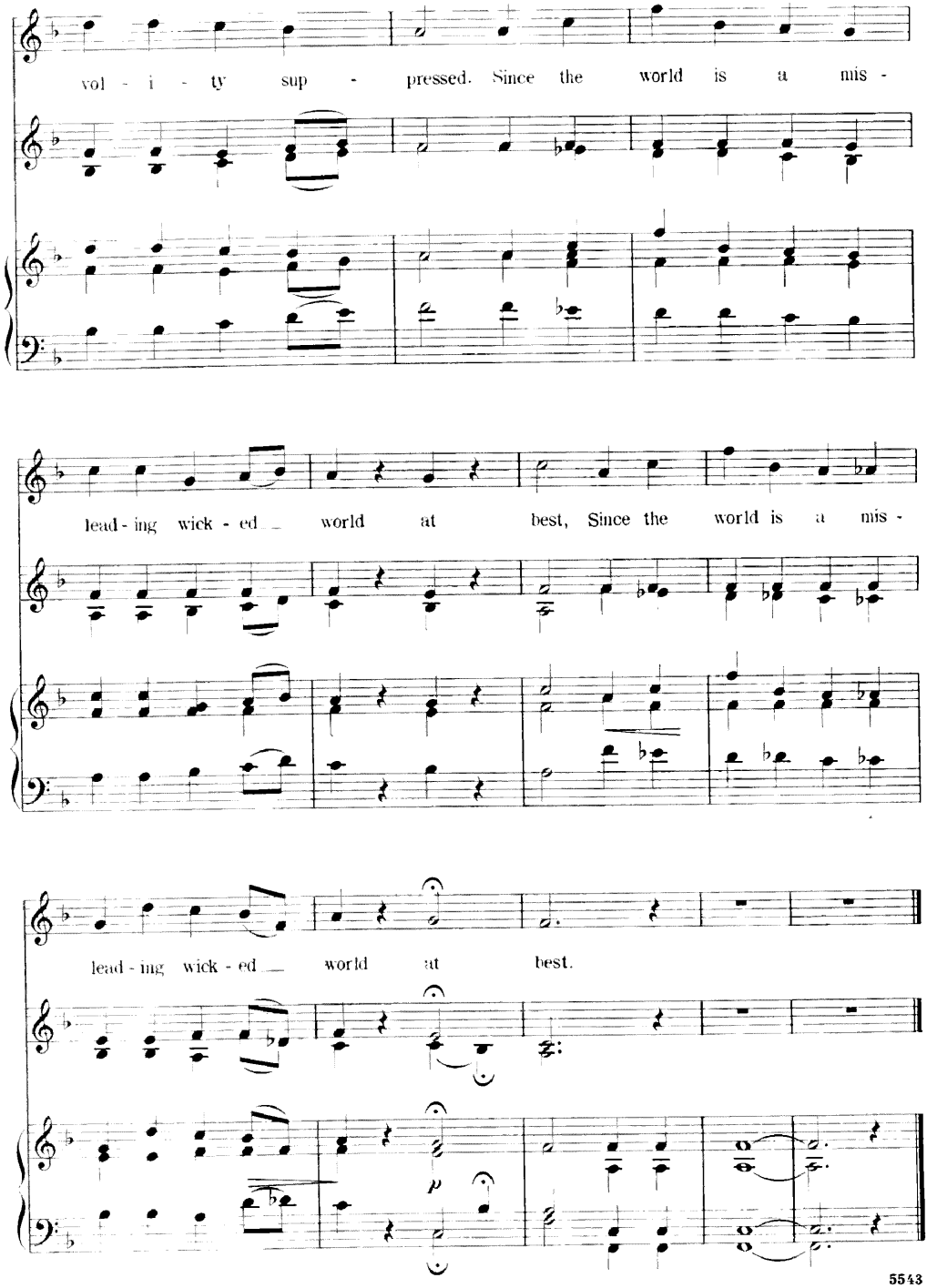

pure - ly On some mys - ter - y pro - found. When in need of re - cre -
pure - ly On some mys - ter - y pro - found. When in need of re - cre -
a - tion, Then our wild - est dis - si - pa - tion, Was to
a - tion, Then our wild - est dis - si - pa - tion, Was to
seek se - clud - ed nook, And pe - ruse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


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


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


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


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


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

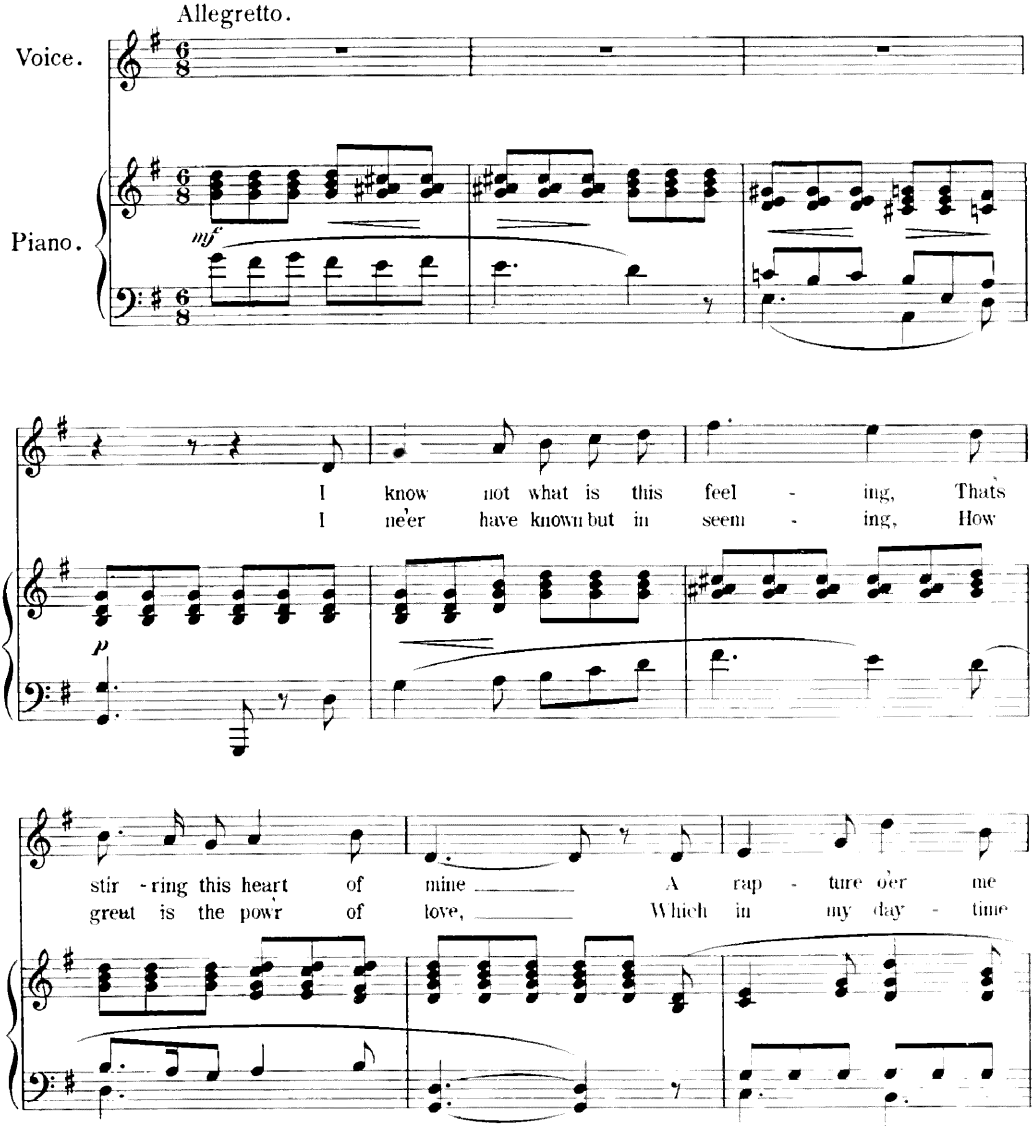
Cupid Has Found My Heart.

No. 8.

Jack.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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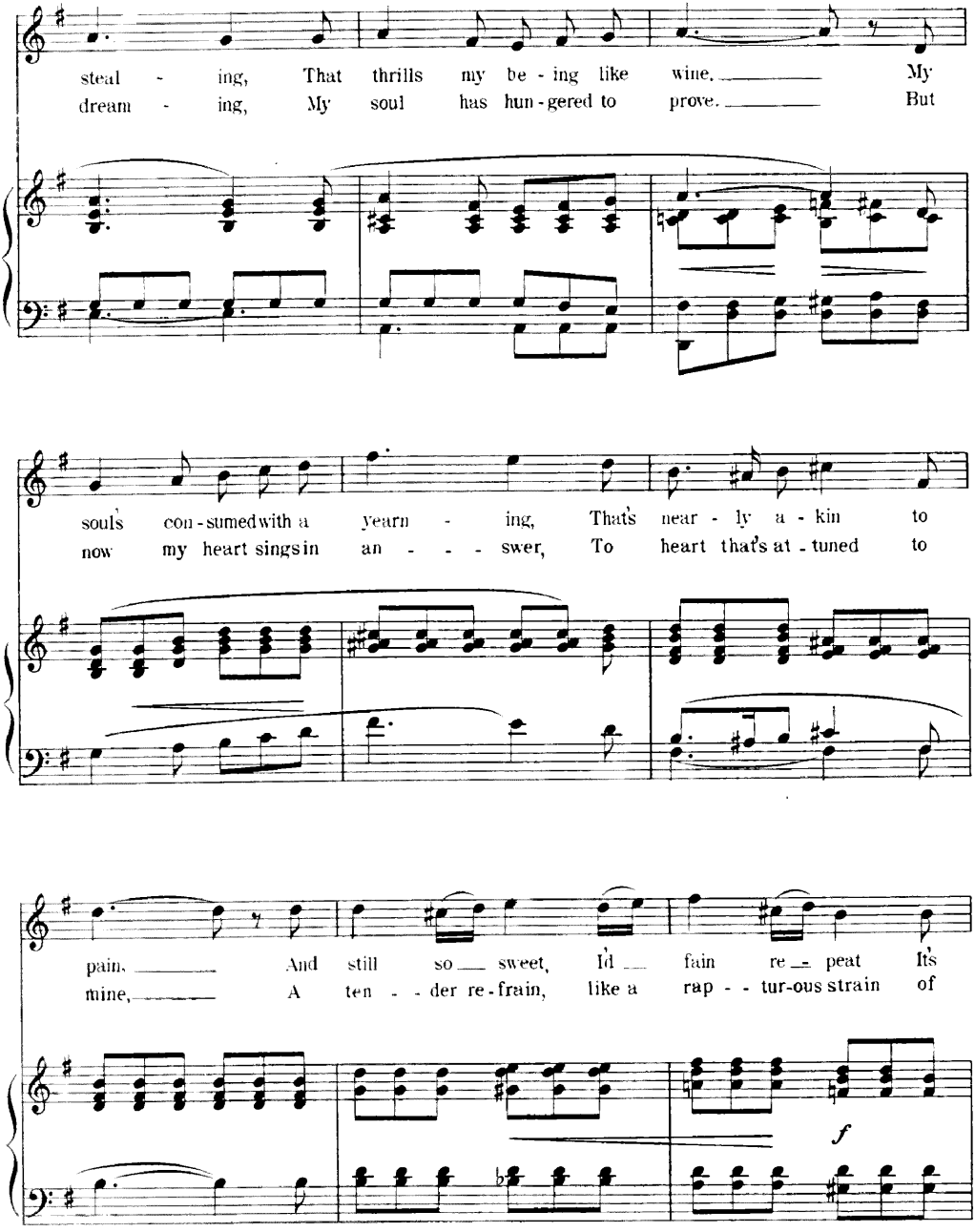
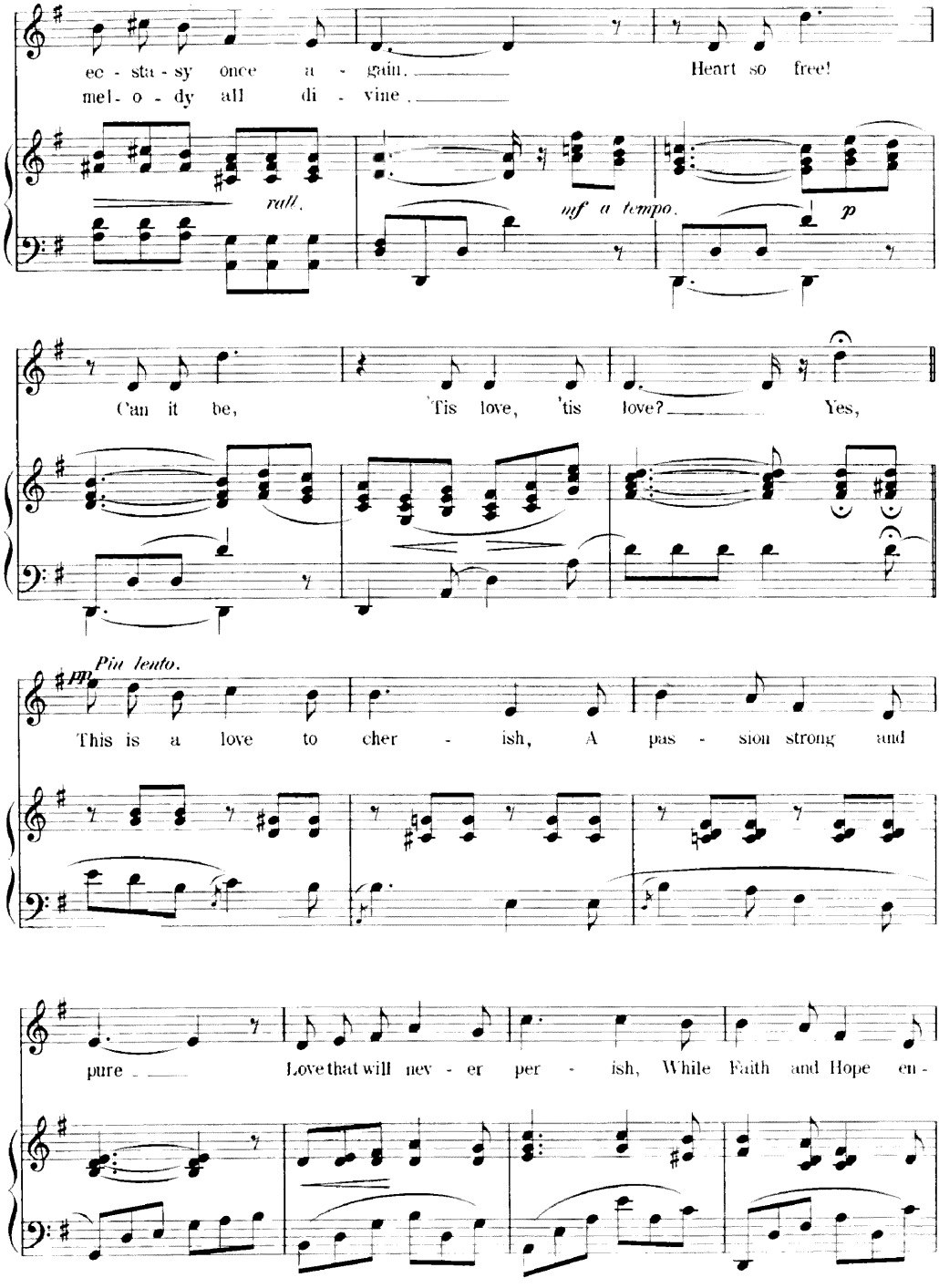
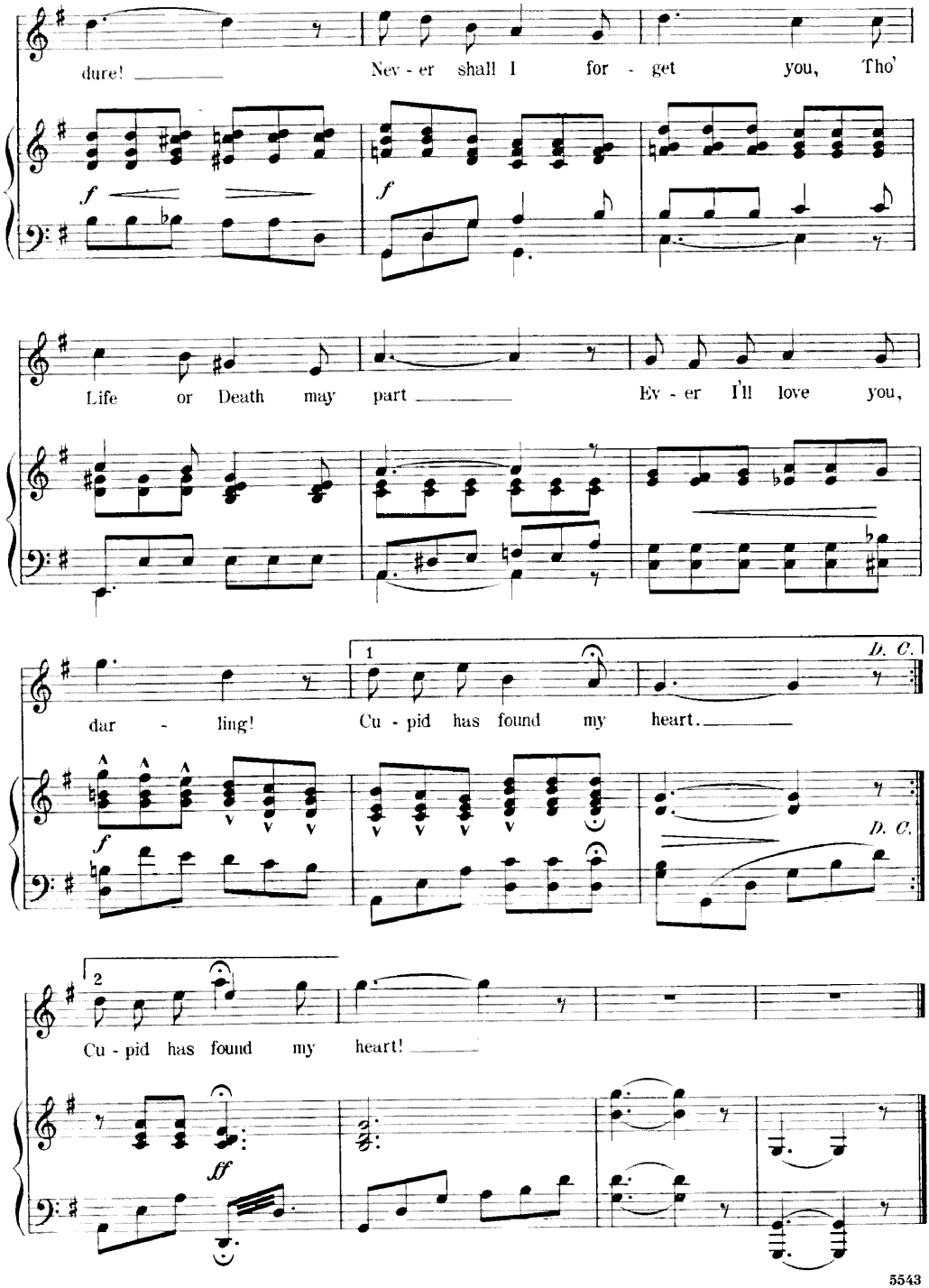

steal - ing, That thrills my be - ing like wine, My
dream - ing, My soul has hun - gered to prove. But
soul's con - sumed with a yearn - ing, That's near - ly a - kin to
now my heart sings in an - - - swer, To heart that's at - tuned to
pain, And still so sweet, I'd fain re - peat It's
mine, A ten -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

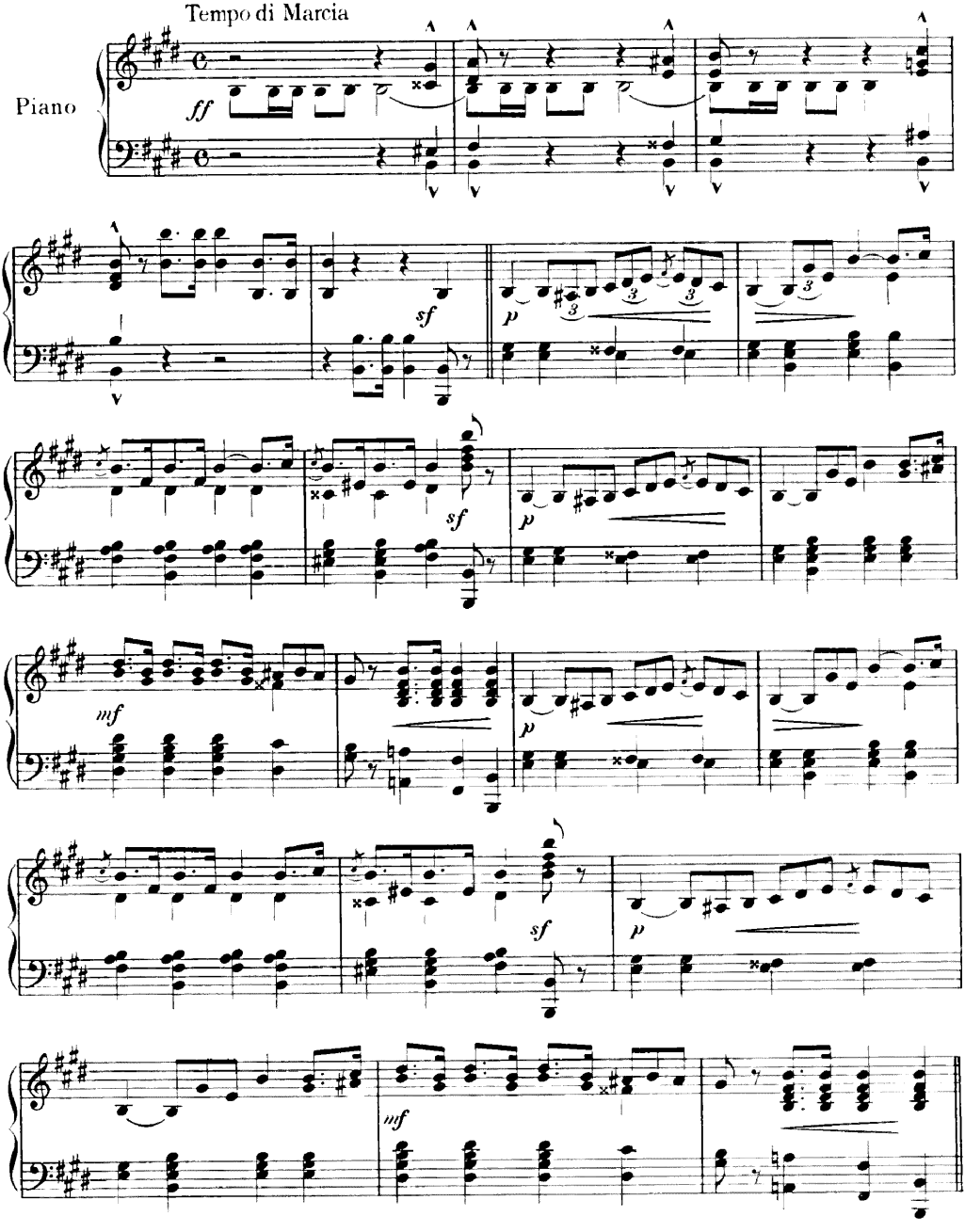

ec - sta - sy once a - gain. Heart so free!
mel - o - dy all di - vine.
rall.
uf a tempo.
p
C'an it be, 'Tis love, 'tis love? Yes,
pp
Più lento.
This is a love to cher - ish, A pas - sion strong and
pure - Love that will nev - er per - ish, While Faith and Hope en -


dure!
Nev - er shall I for - get you, Tho'
Life or Death may part
Ev - er I'll love you,
dar - ling!
1
Cu - pid has found my heart.
D. C.
D. C.
2
Cu - pid has found my heart!
f
ff

No. 9. Finale I.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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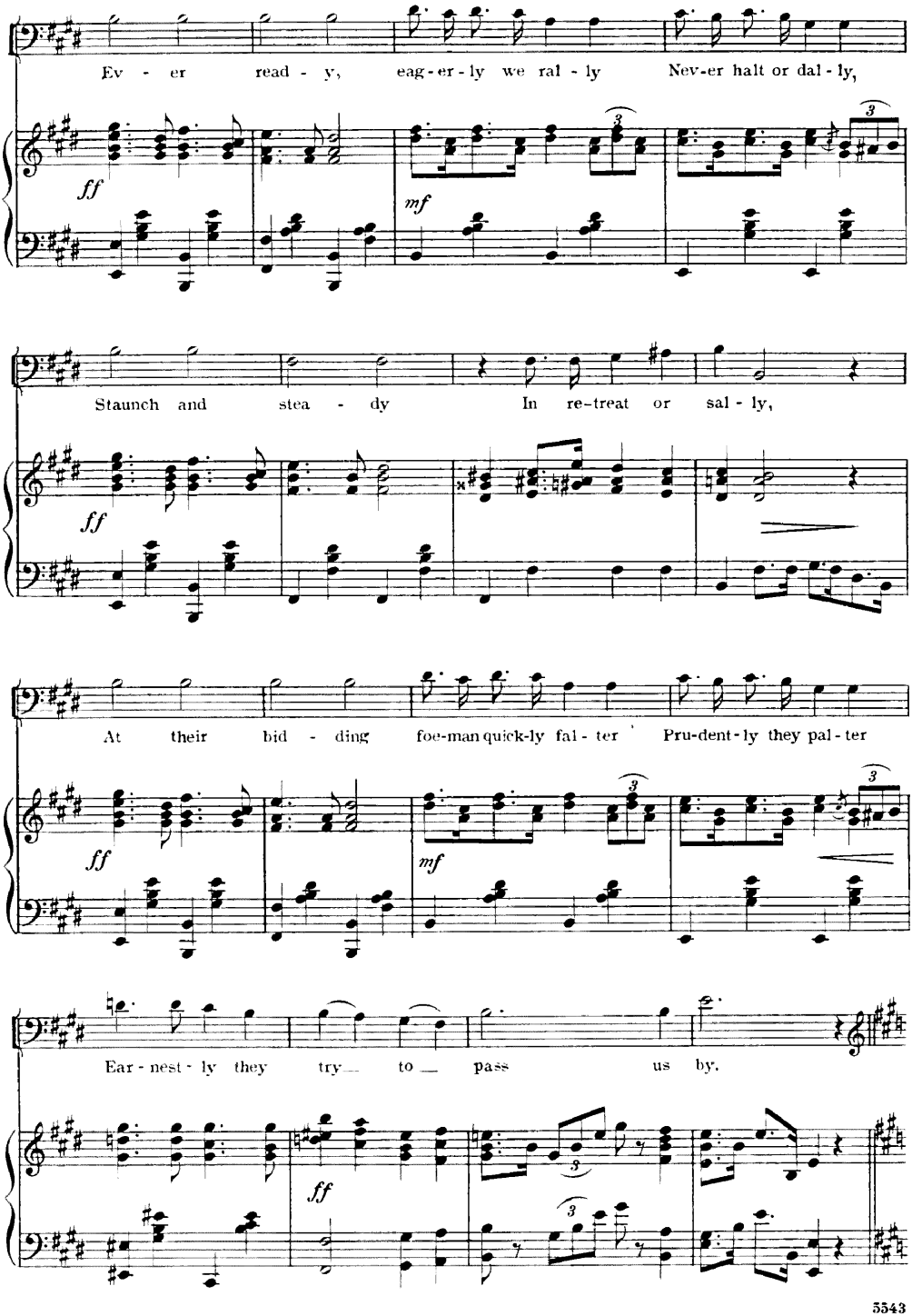
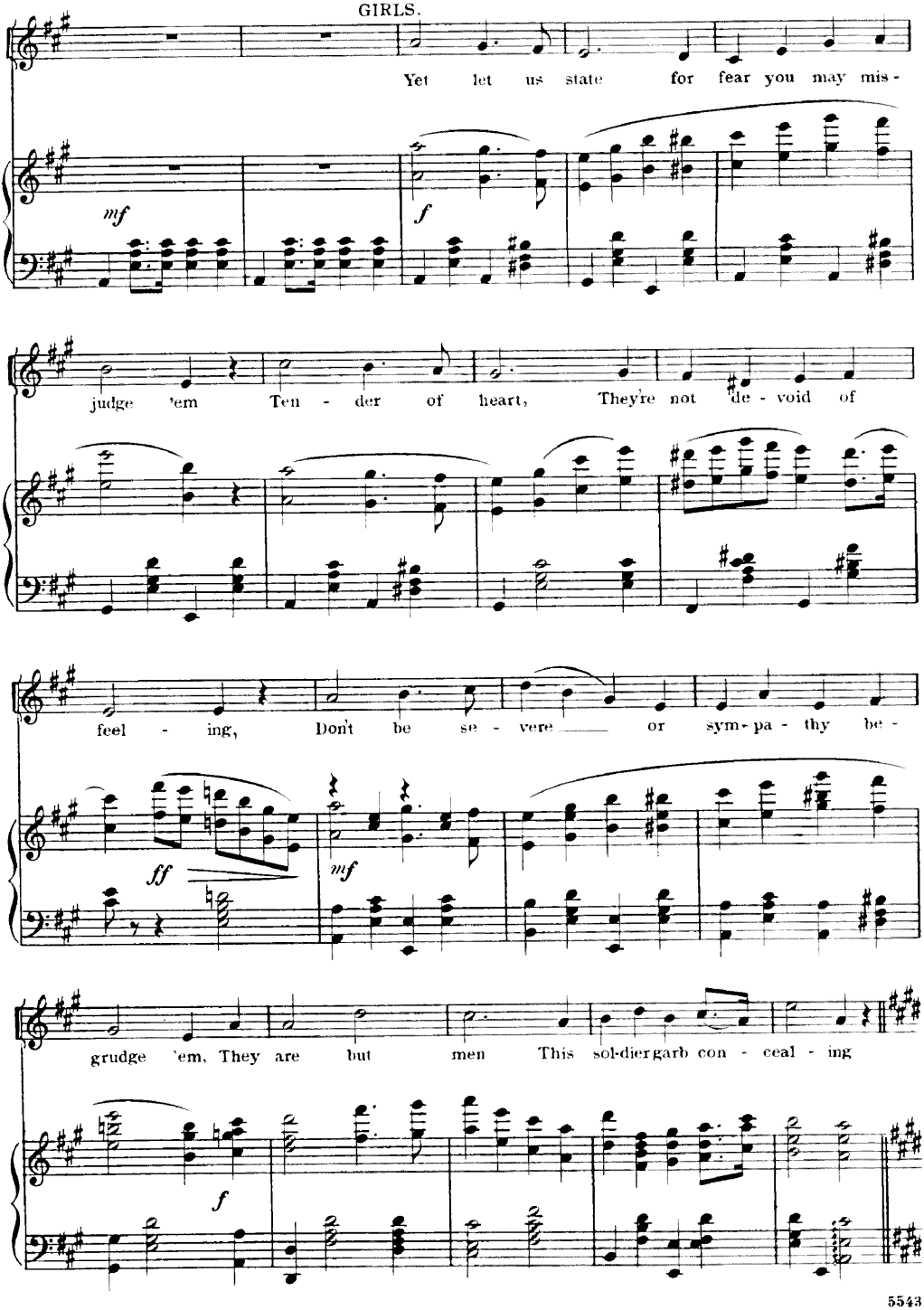
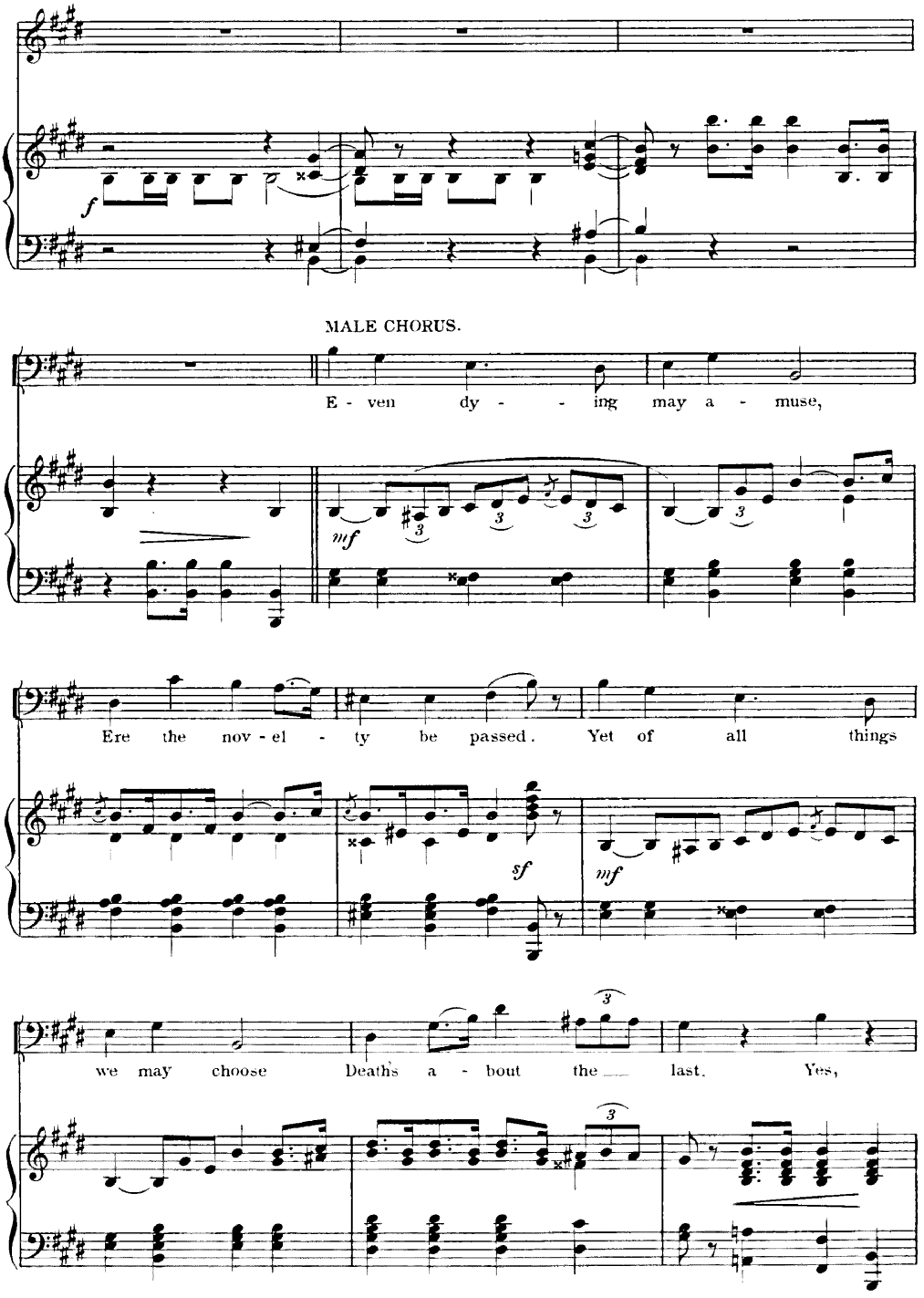
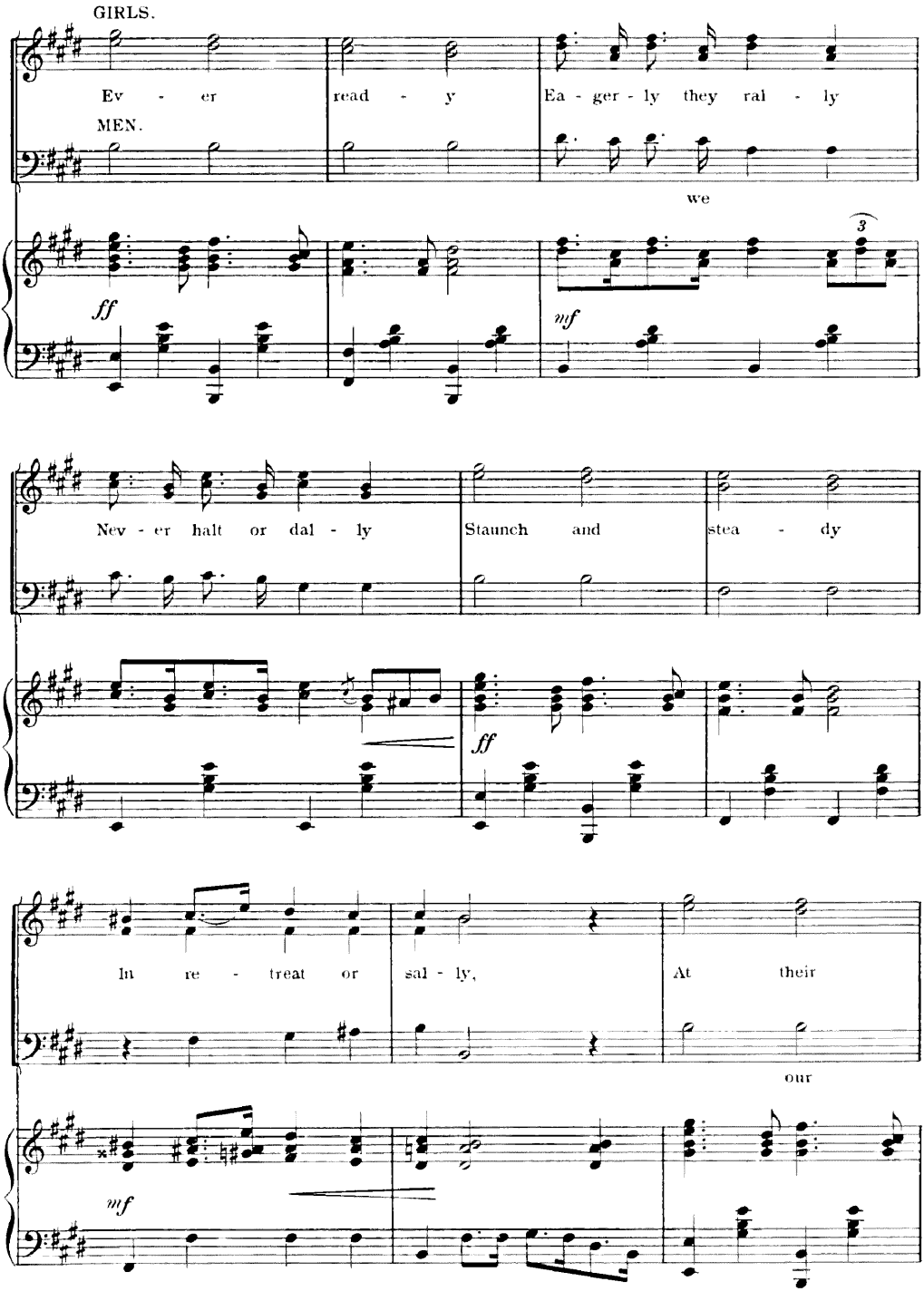
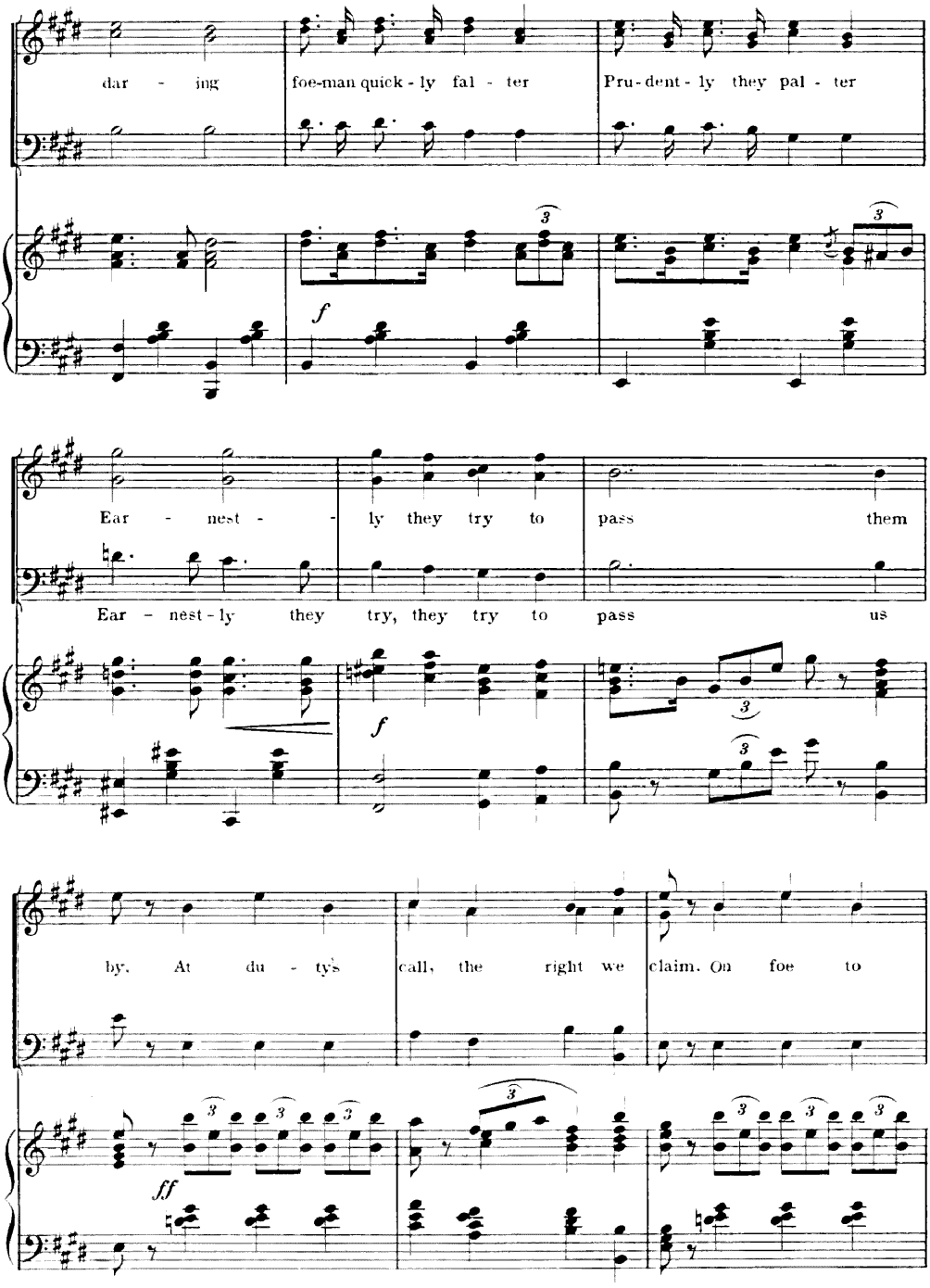
MALE CHORUS.

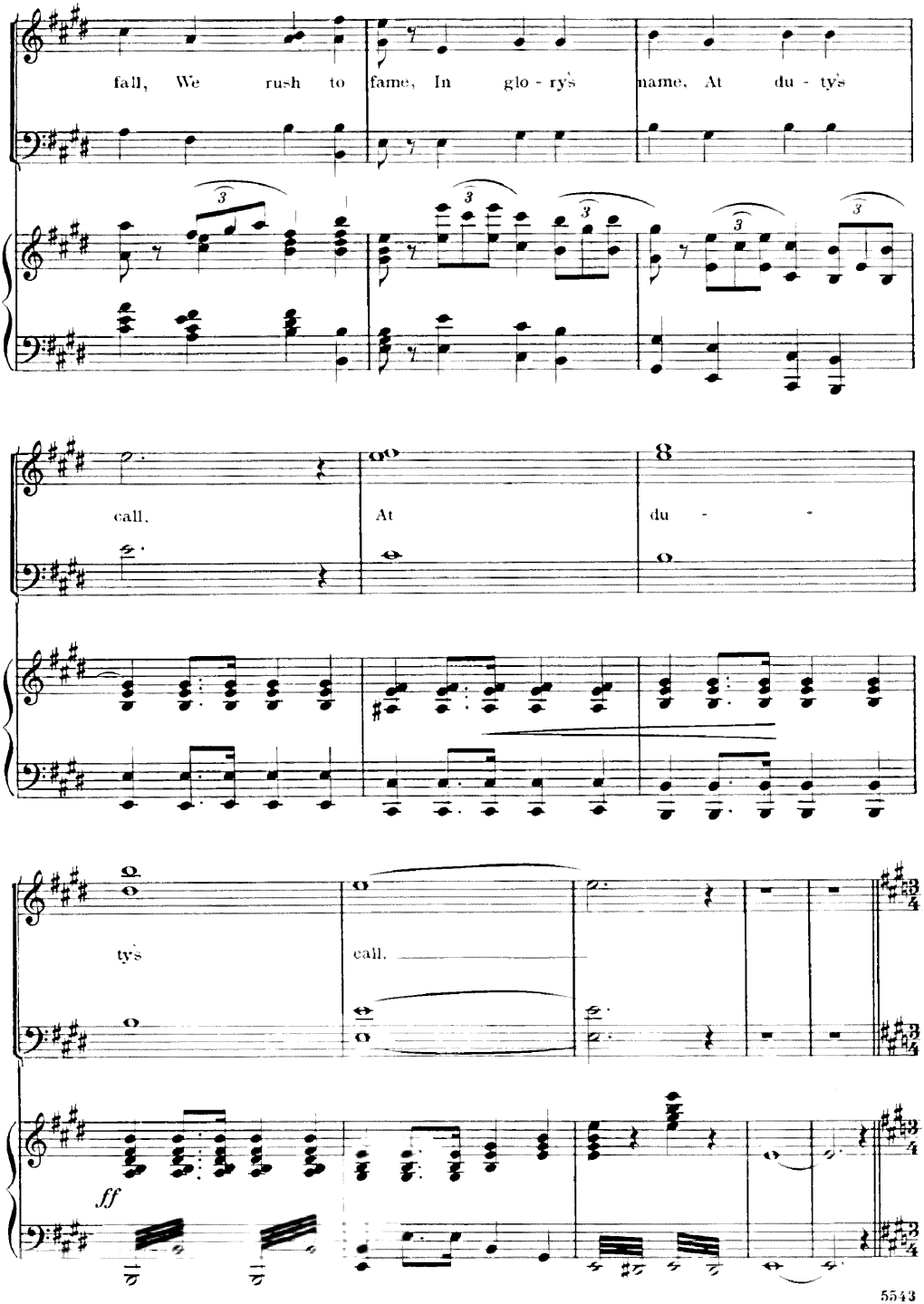

Ev - er read - y, eag-er-ly we ral - ly Nev-er halt or dal - ly,
Staunch and stea - dy In re-treat or sal - ly,
At their bid - ding foe-man quick-ly fal - ter Pru-dent-ly they pal - ter
Ear - nest - ly they try to pass us by.
ff
mf

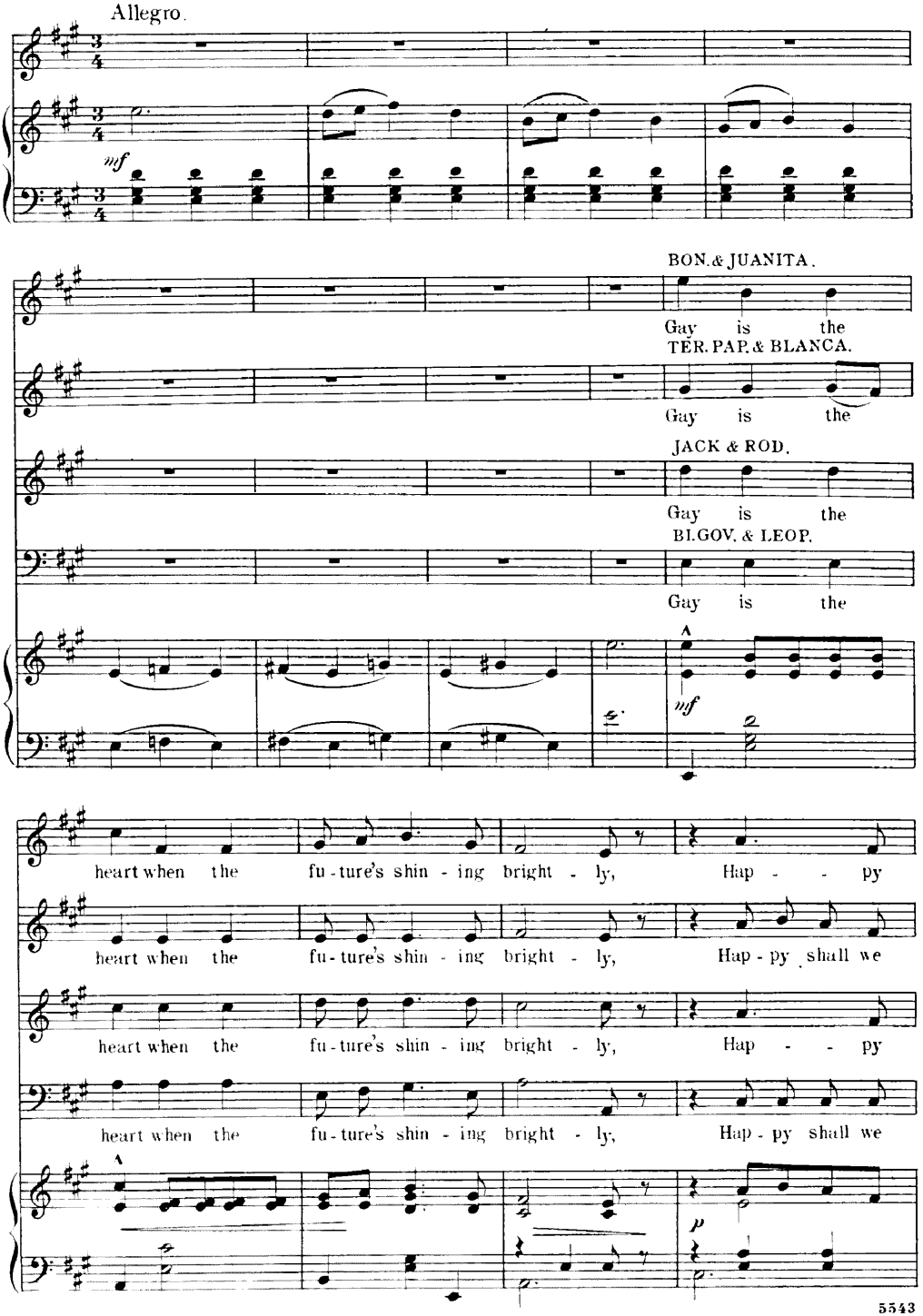

GIRLS.
Yet let us state for fear you may mis-
mf
f
judge 'em Ten - der of heart, They're not de - void of
feel - ing, Don't be se - vere or sym-pa - thy be -
ff
mf
grudge 'em, They are but men This sol-dier garb con - ceal - ing
f

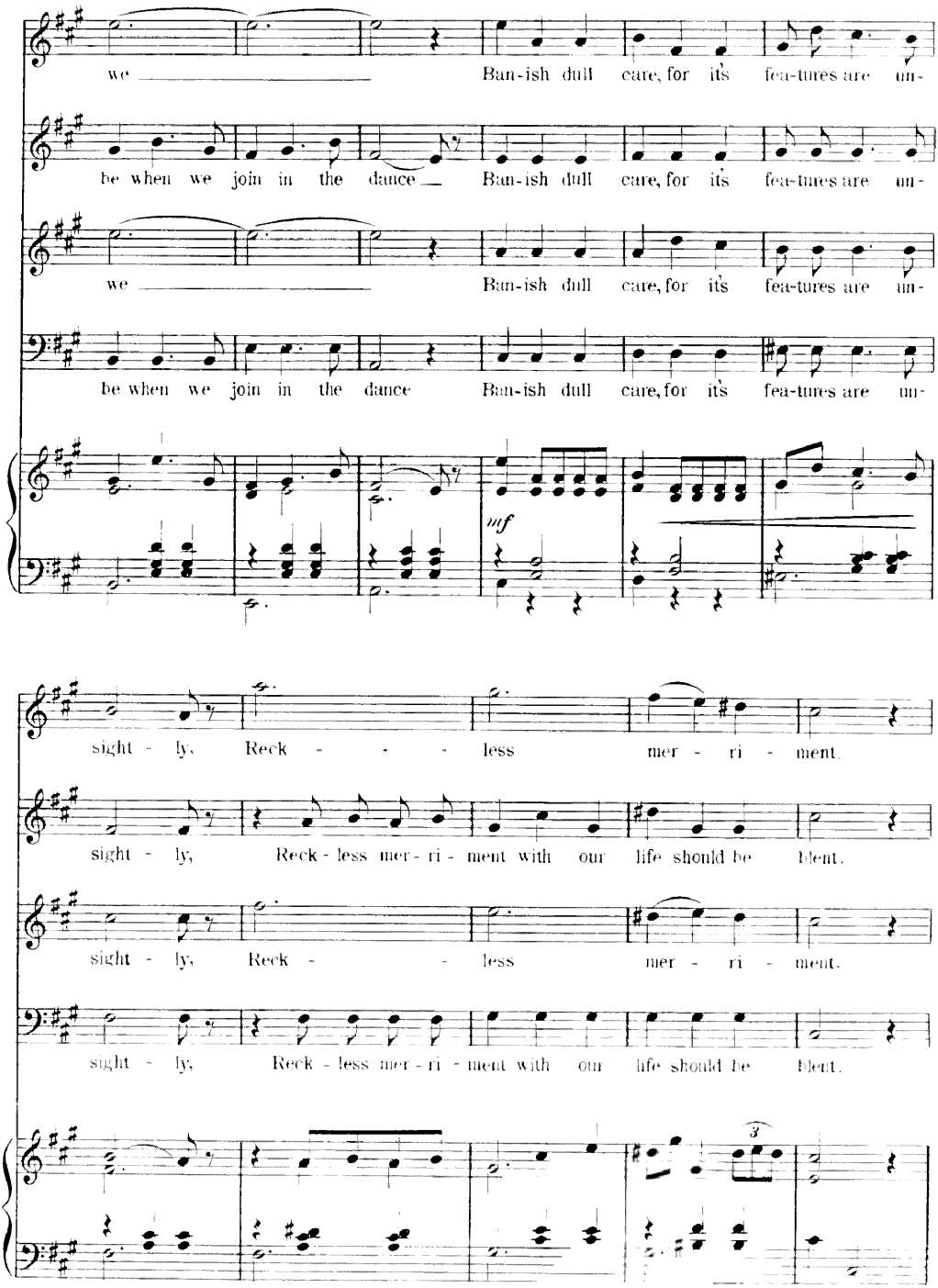

MALE CHORUS.
E - ven dy - - ing may a - muse,
Ere the nov - el - ty be passed. Yet of all things
we may choose Deaths a - bout the last. Yes,

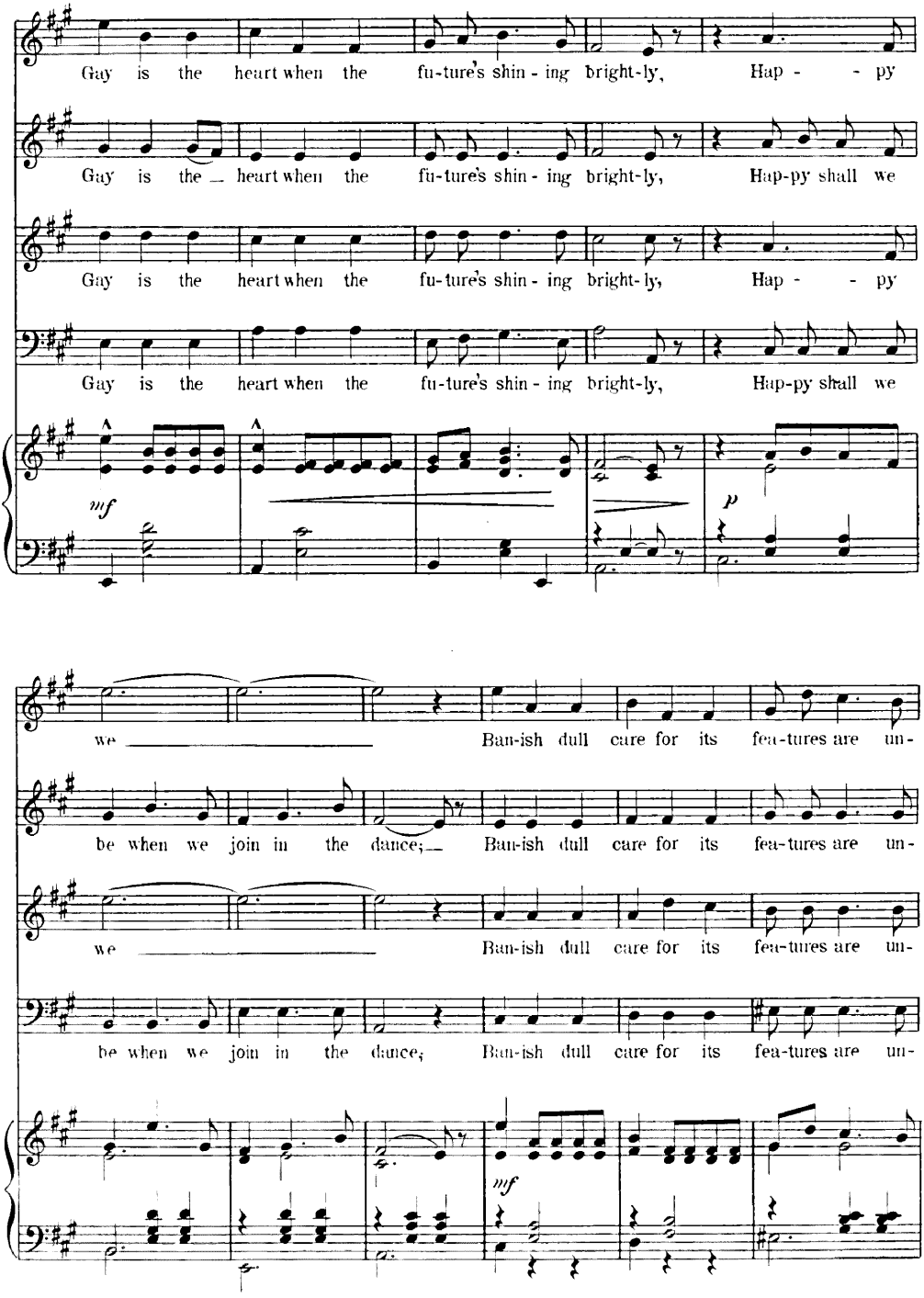

GIRLS.
Ev - er
read - y
Ea - ger - ly they ral - ly
MEN.
we
ff
mf
3
Nev - er halt or dal - ly
Staunch and
stea - dy
ff
In re - treat or
sal - ly,
At their
our
mf

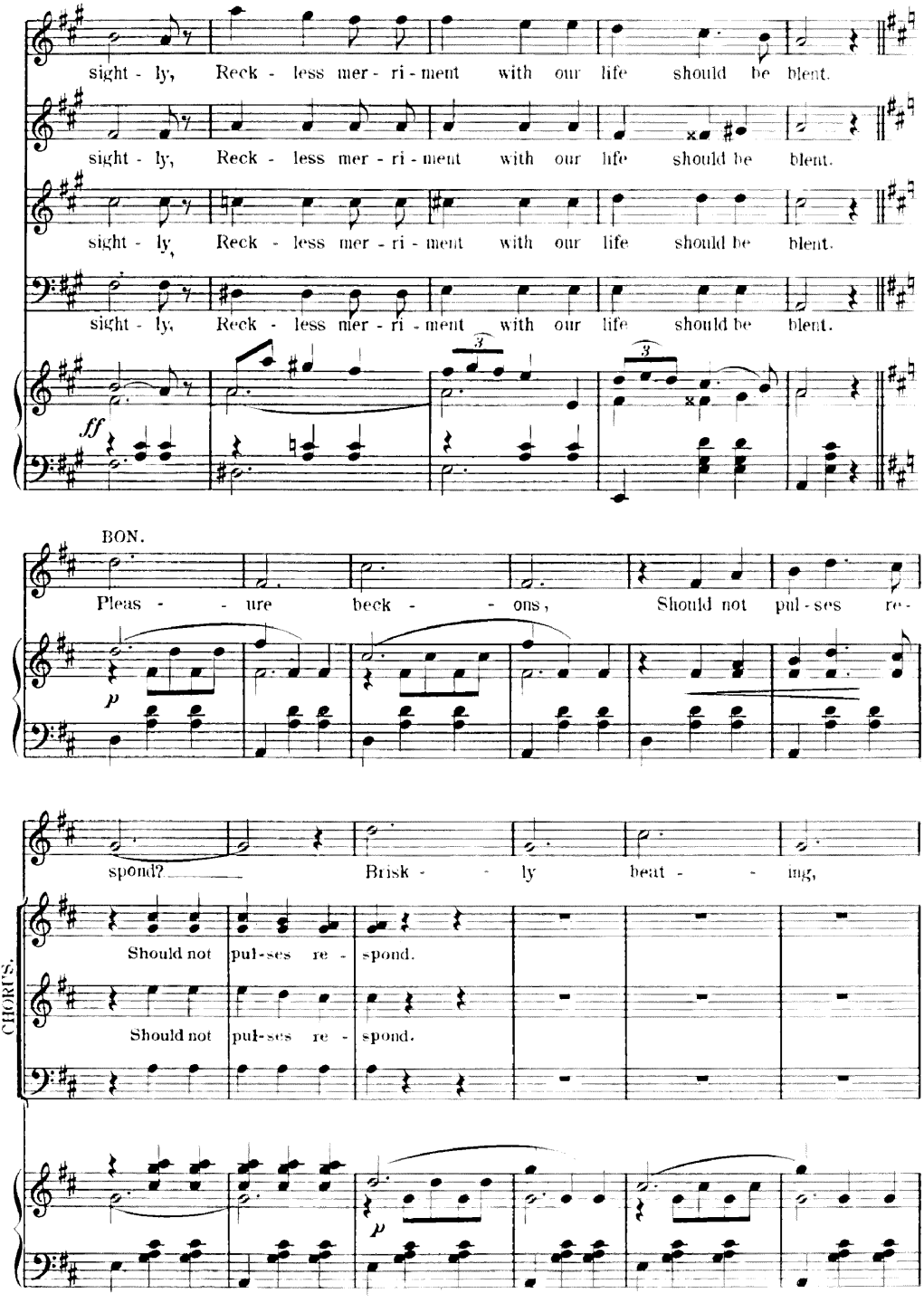

dar - ing foe-man quick - ly fal - ter Pru-dent - ly they pal - ter
Ear - nest - - ly they try to pass them
Ear - nest - ly they try, they try to pass us
by. At du - ty's call, the right we claim. On foe to

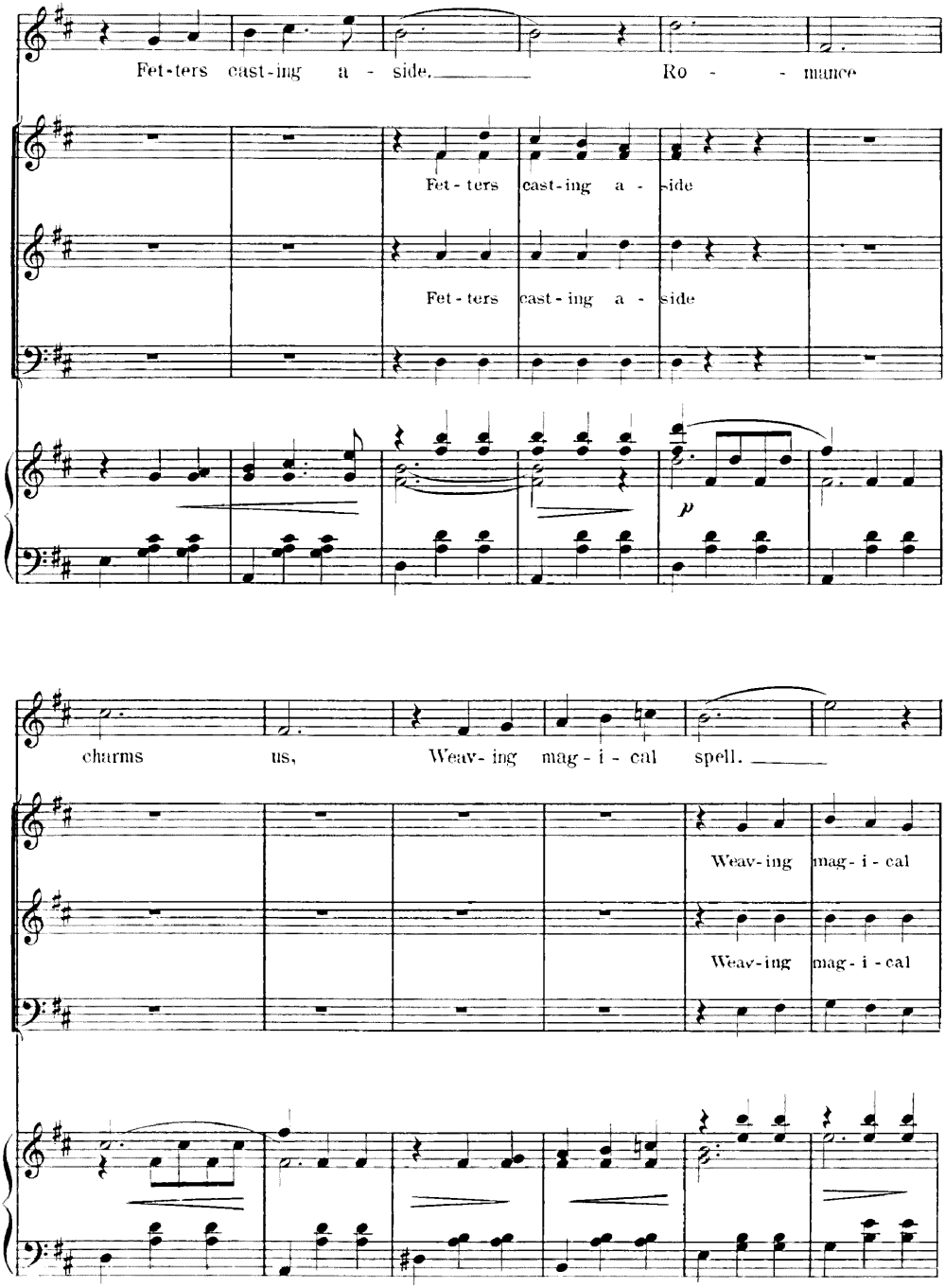

fall, We rush to fame, In glo - ry's name, At du - ty's
call, At du - -
ty's call,
ff

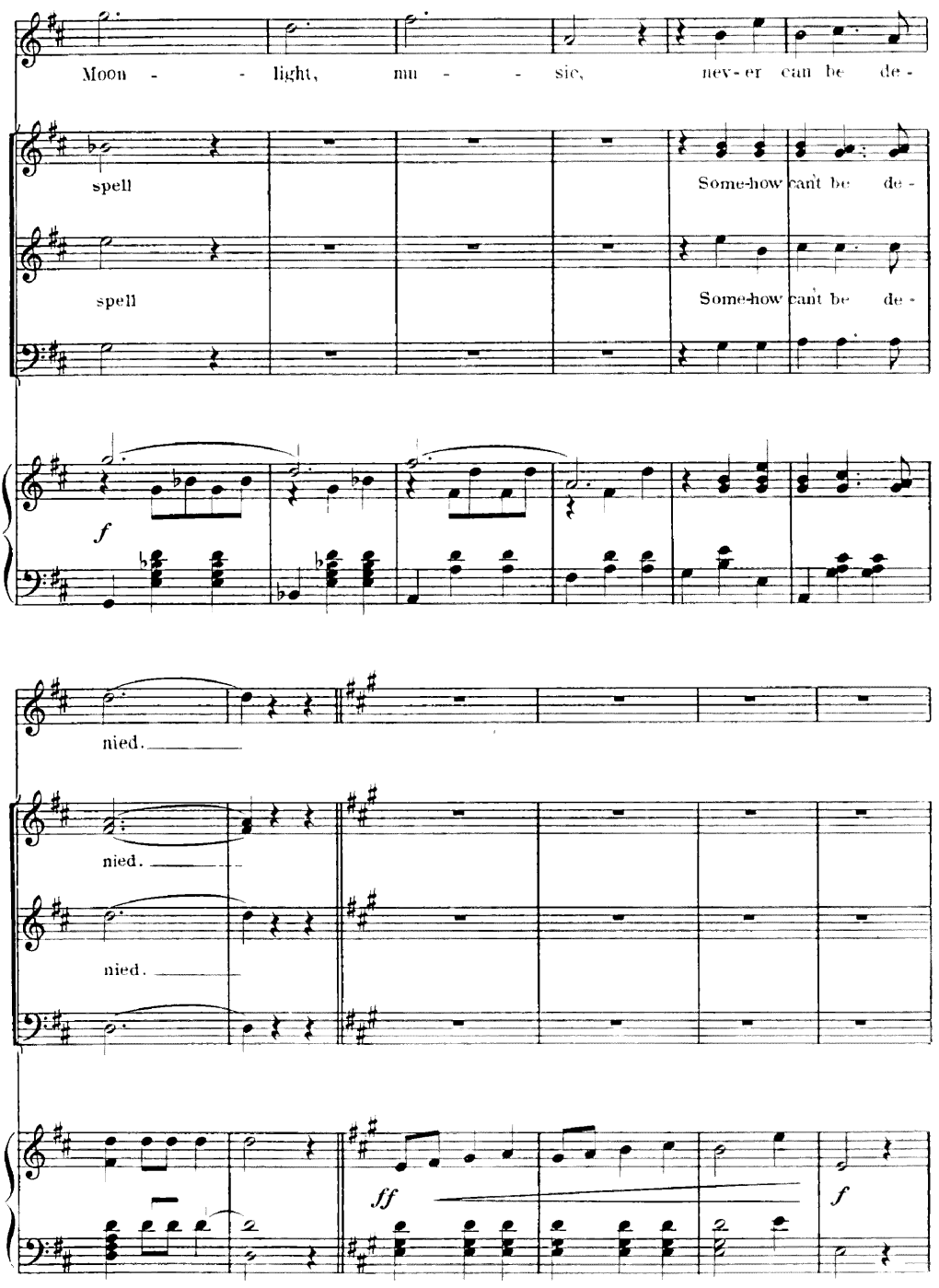

Allegro.
mf
BON. & JUANITA.
Gay is the
TER. PAP. & BLANCA.
Gay is the
JACK & ROD.
Gay is the
BI. GOV. & LEOP.
Gay is the
mf
heart when the fu-ture's shin-ing bright-ly, Hap-py
heart when the fu-ture's shin-ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
heart when the fu-ture's shin-ing bright-ly, Hap-py
heart when the fu-ture's shin-ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
p

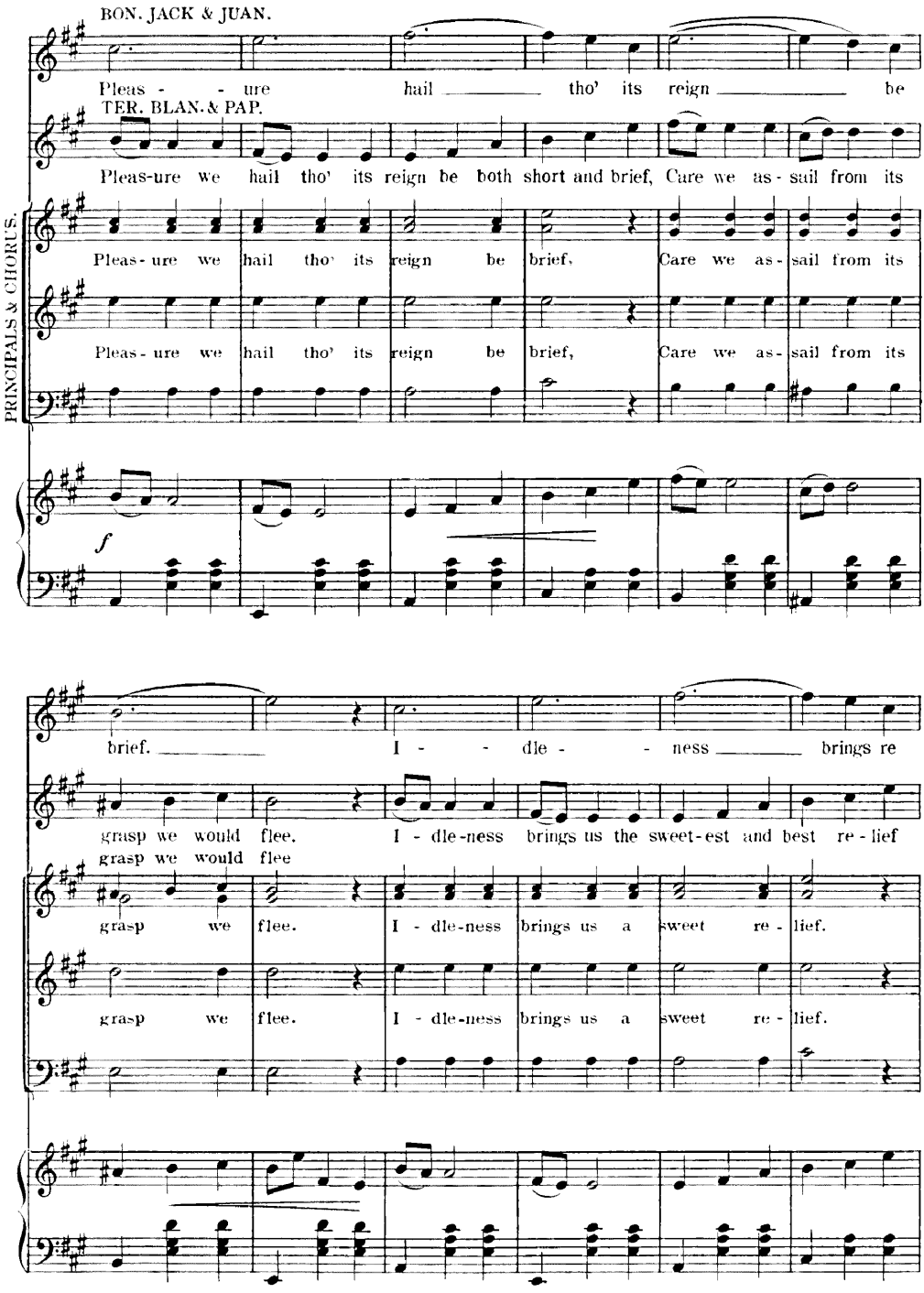

we Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
we Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
be when we join in the dance Ban-ish dull care, for it's fea-tures are un-
mf
sight - ly, Reck - - - less mer - ri - ment.
sight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

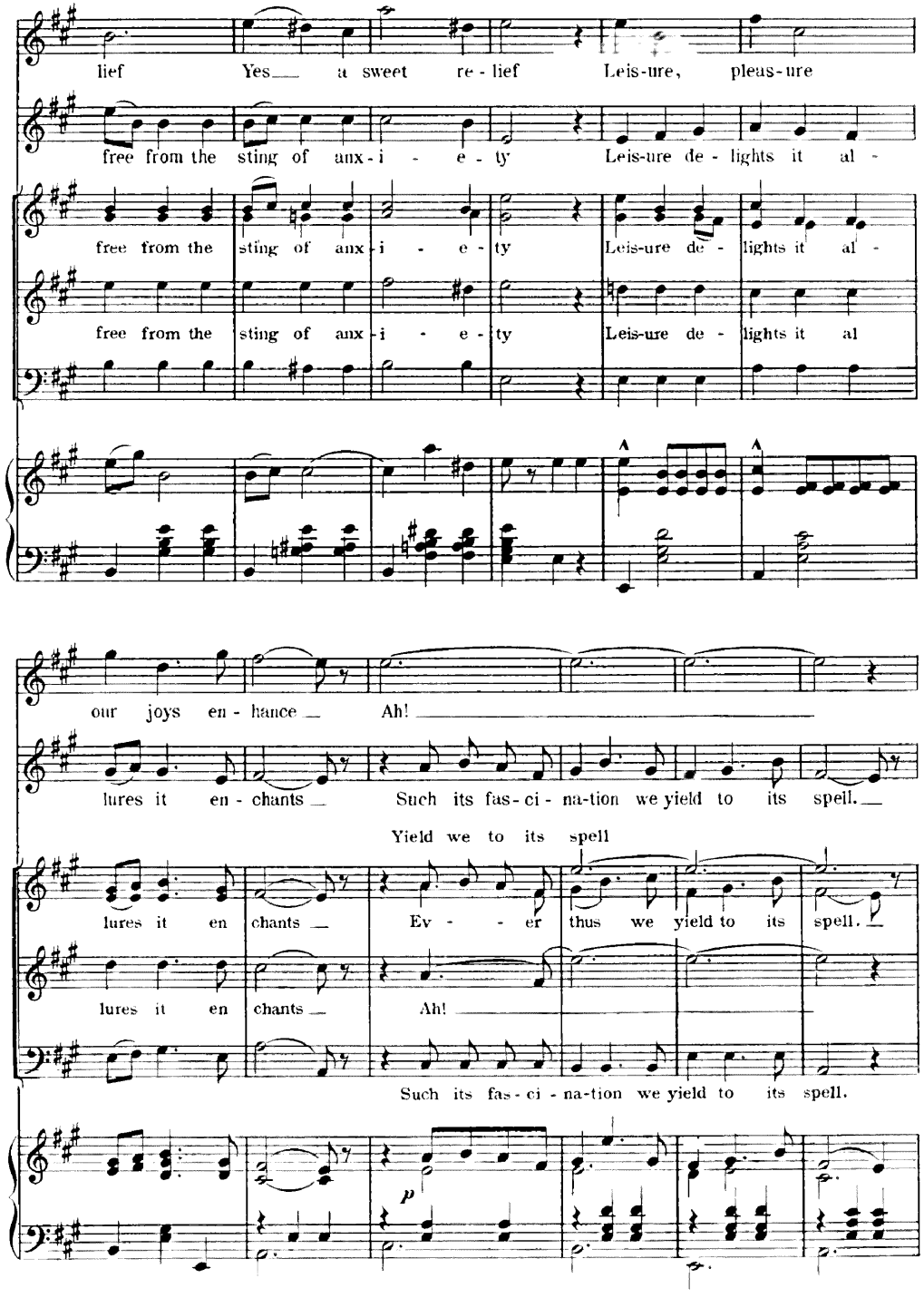

Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap - - py
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap - - py
Gay is the heart when the fu-ture's shin - ing bright-ly, Hap-py shall we
mf
p
we Ban-ish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

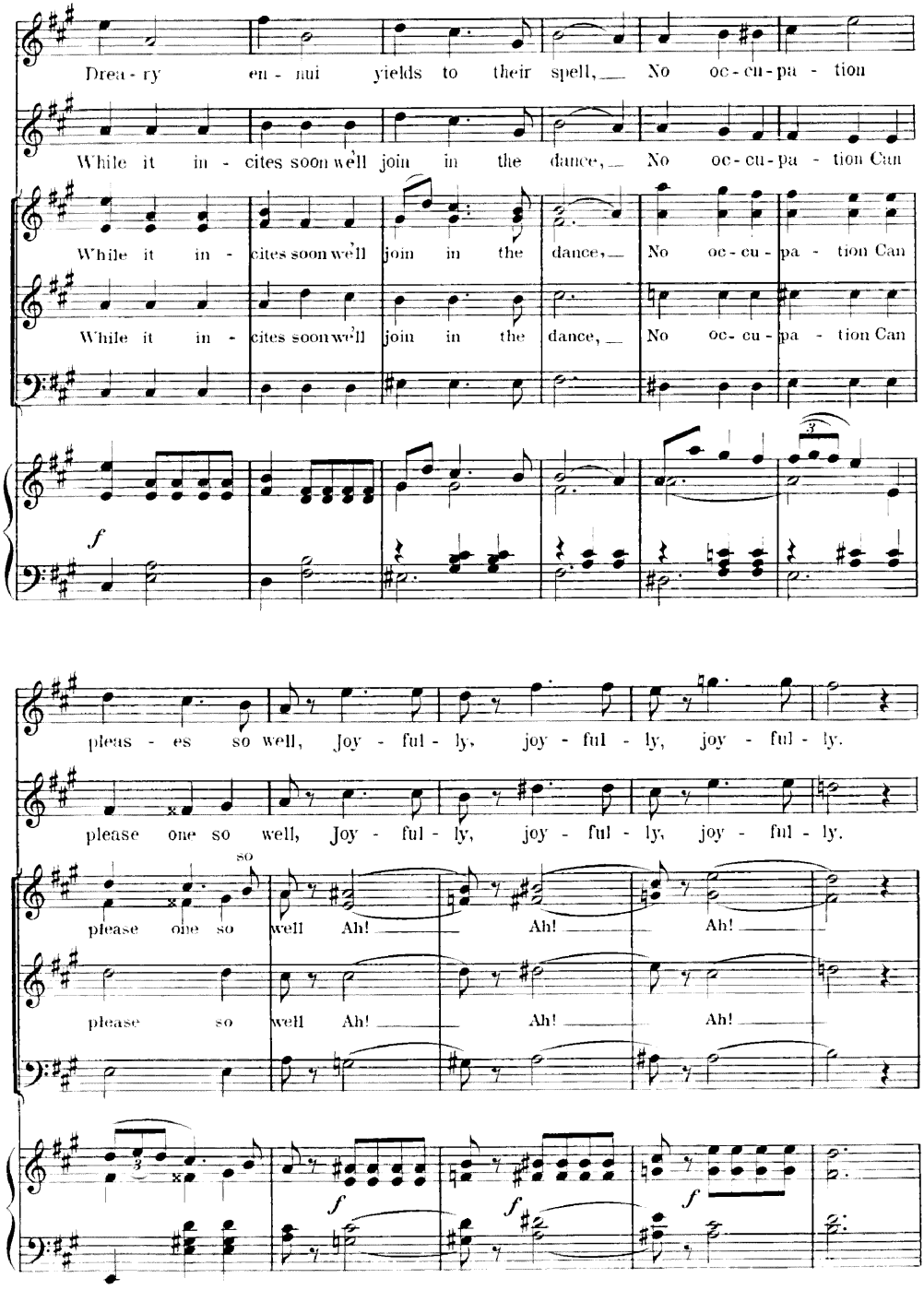

sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
sight - ly, Reck - less mer - ri - ment with our life should be blent.
ff
BON.
Pleas - -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

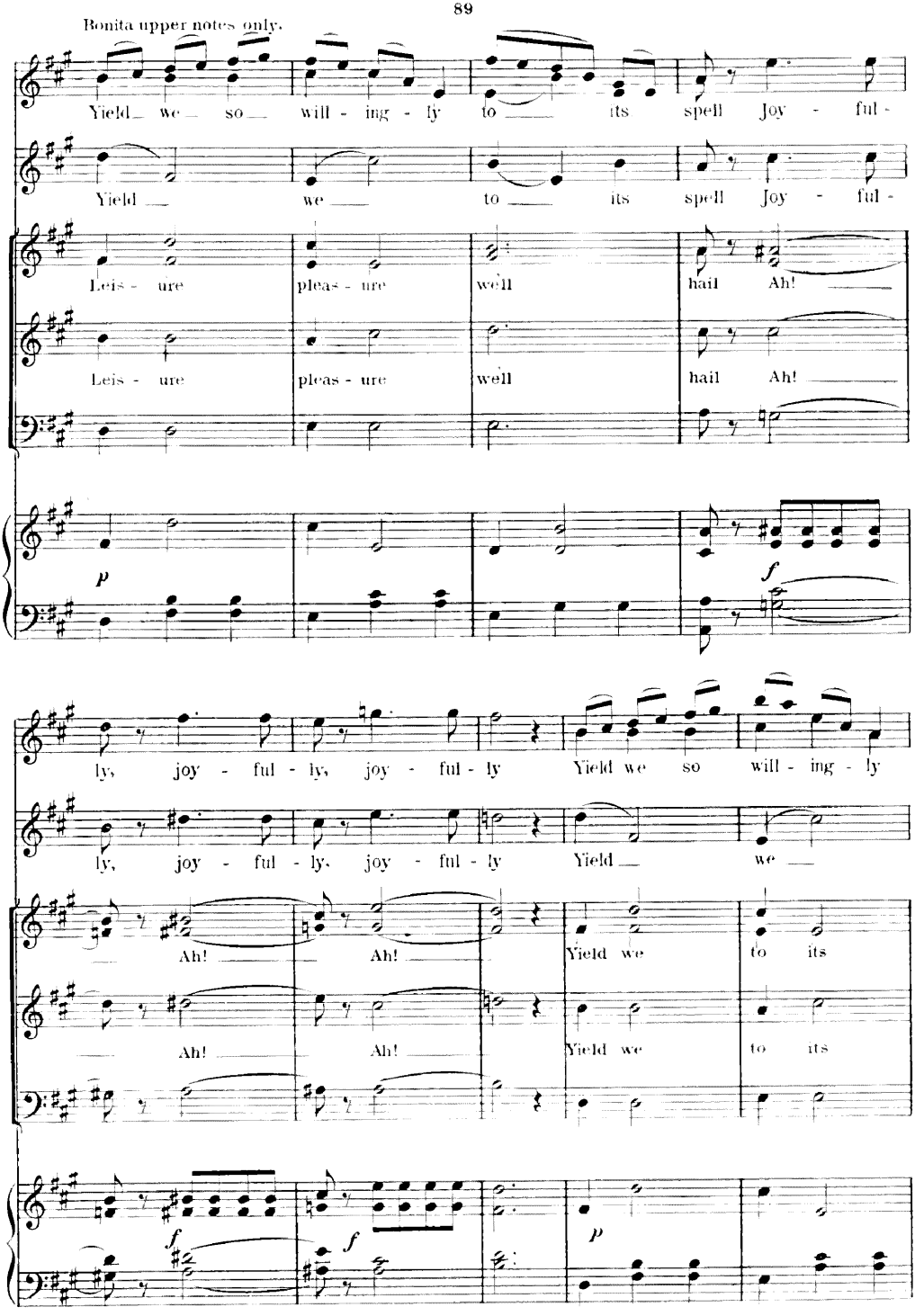

Fet-ters cast-ing a - side. Ro - - mance
Fet - ters cast - ing a - side
Fet - ters cast - ing a - side
p
charms us, Weav - ing mag - i - cal spell.
Weav - ing mag - i - cal
Weav - ing mag - i - cal

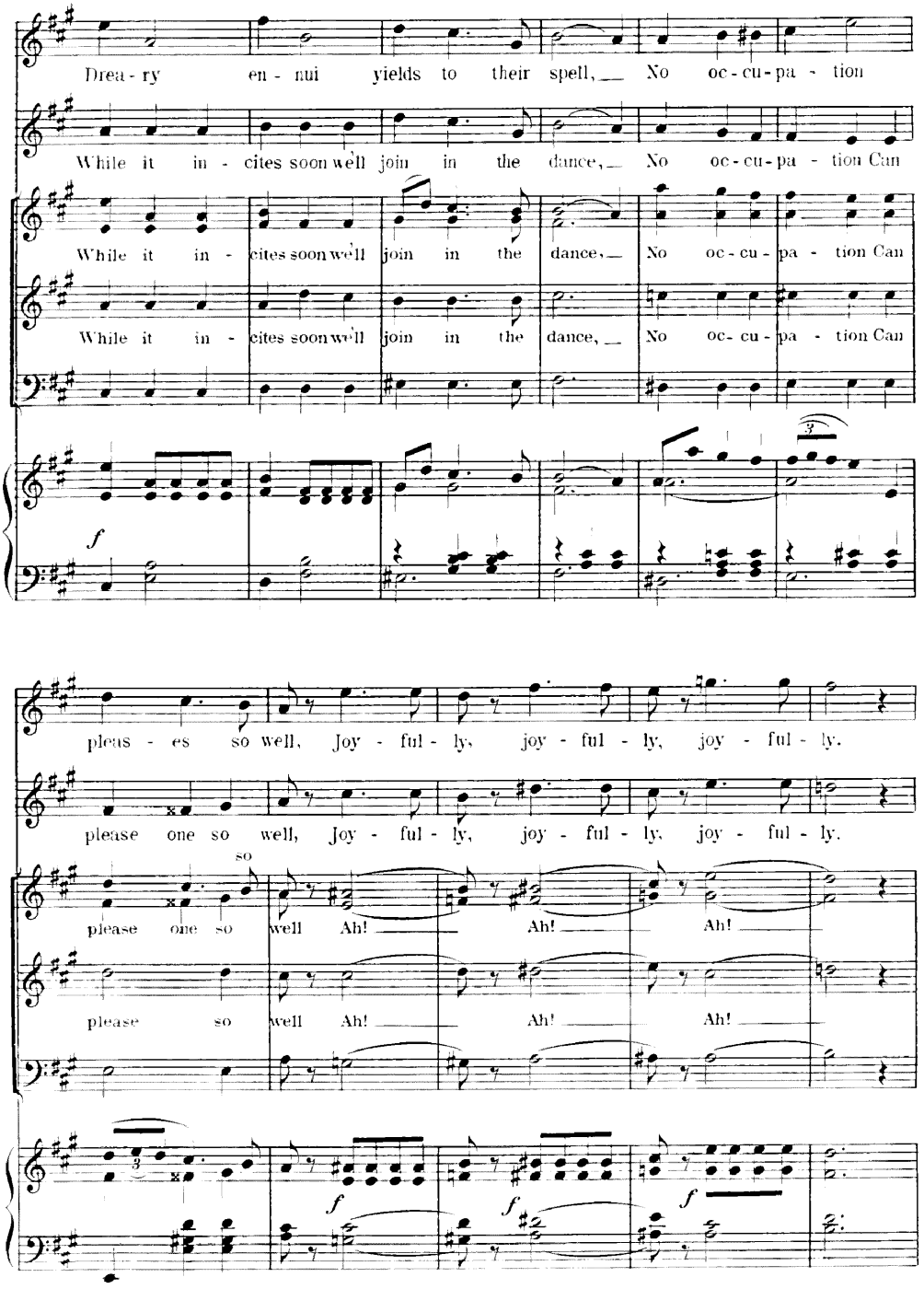

Moon - - light, mu - - sic, nev-er can be de-
spell
Some-how can't be de-
spell
Some-how can't be de-
f
nied.
nied.
nied.
ff
f

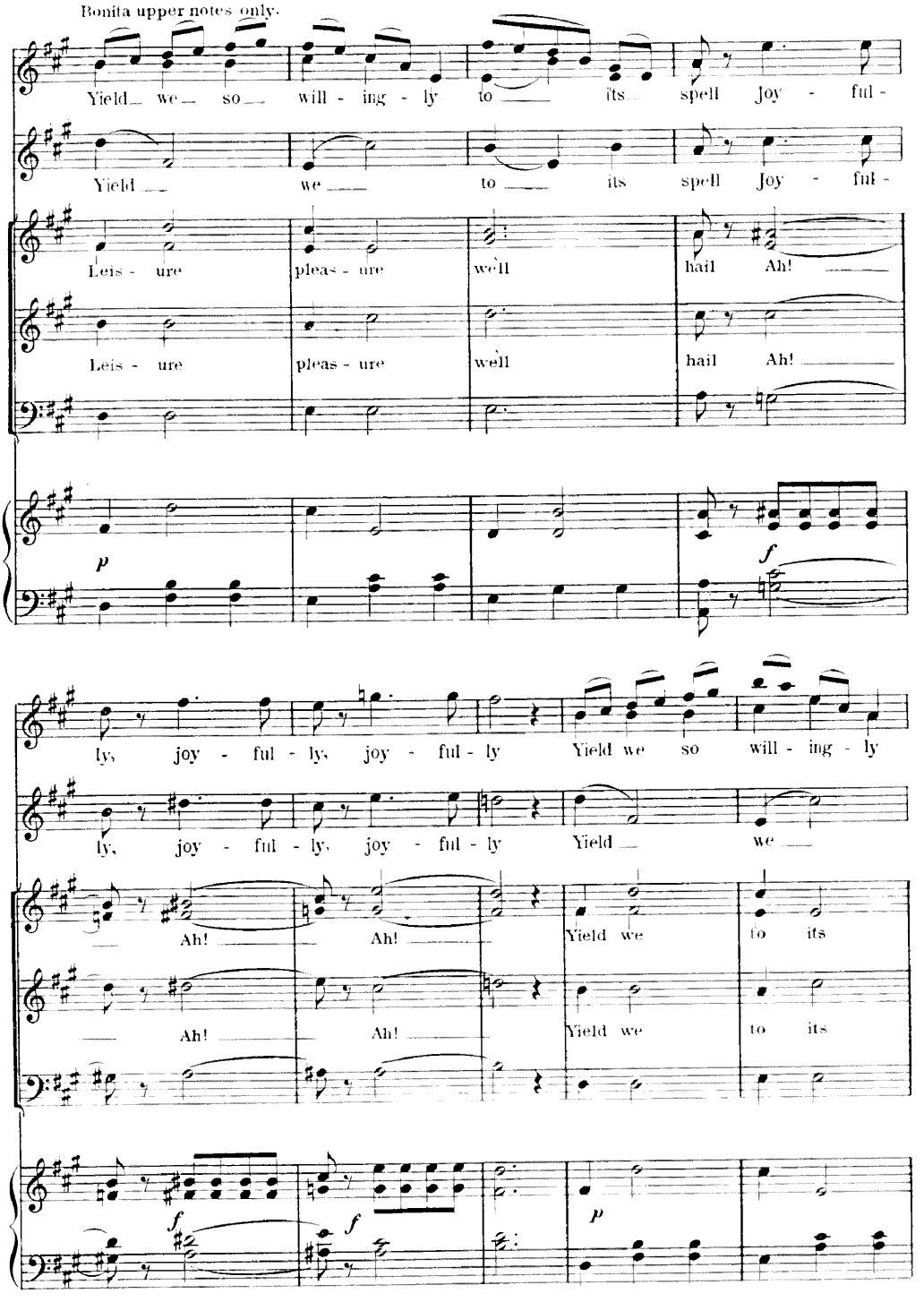

BON. JACK & JUAN.
Pleas - - ure hail tho' its reign be
TER. BLAN. & PAP.
Pleas-ure we hail tho' its reign be both short and brief, Care we as - sail from its
PRINCIPALS & CHORUS.
Pleas - ure we hail tho' its reign be brief, Care we as - sail from its
Pleas - ure we hail tho' its reign be brief, Care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

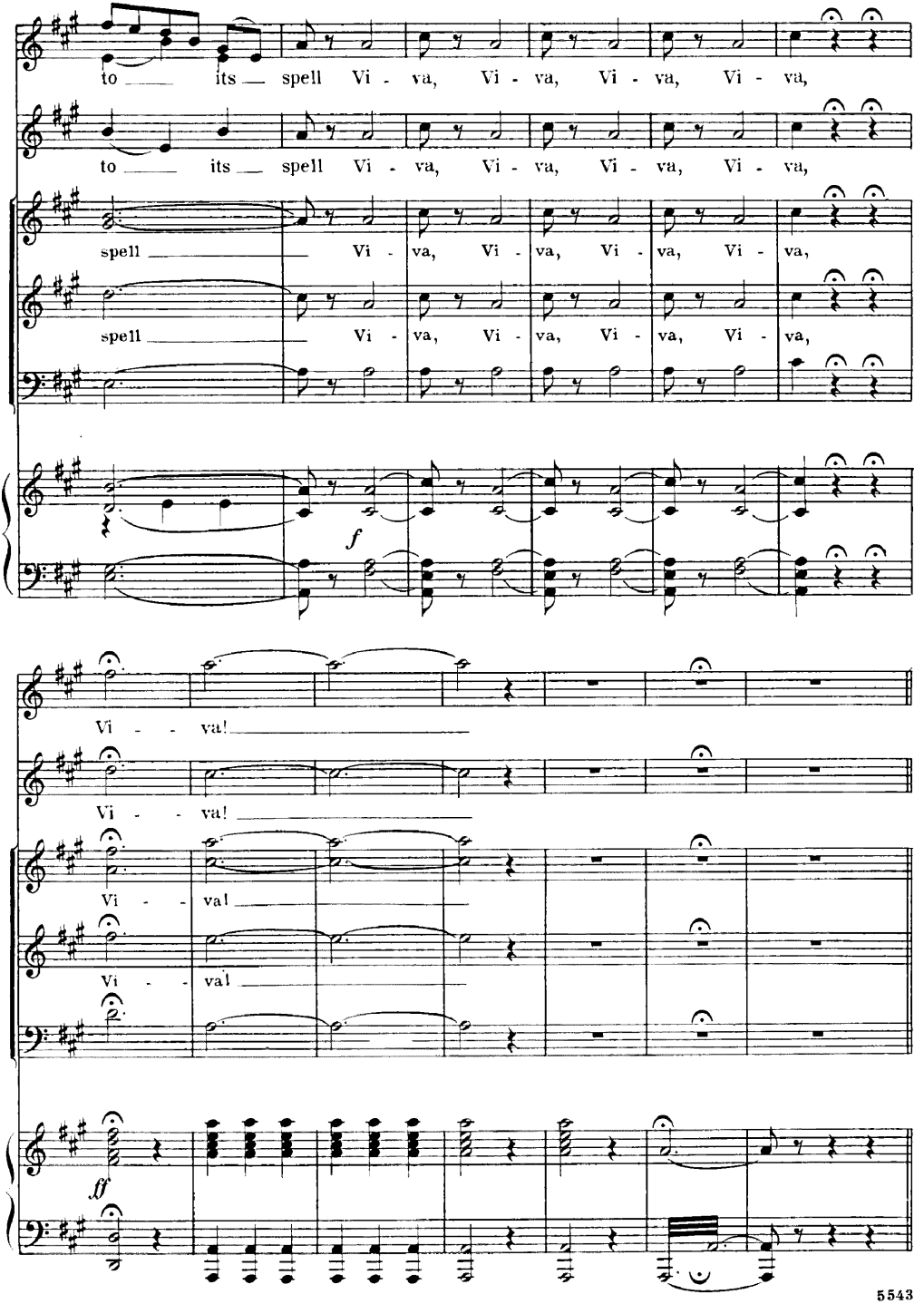

lief Yes a sweet re - lief Leis-ure, pleas-ure
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al -
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al -
free from the sting of anx - i - e - ty Leis-ure de - lights it al
our joys en - hance Ah!
lures it en - chants Such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

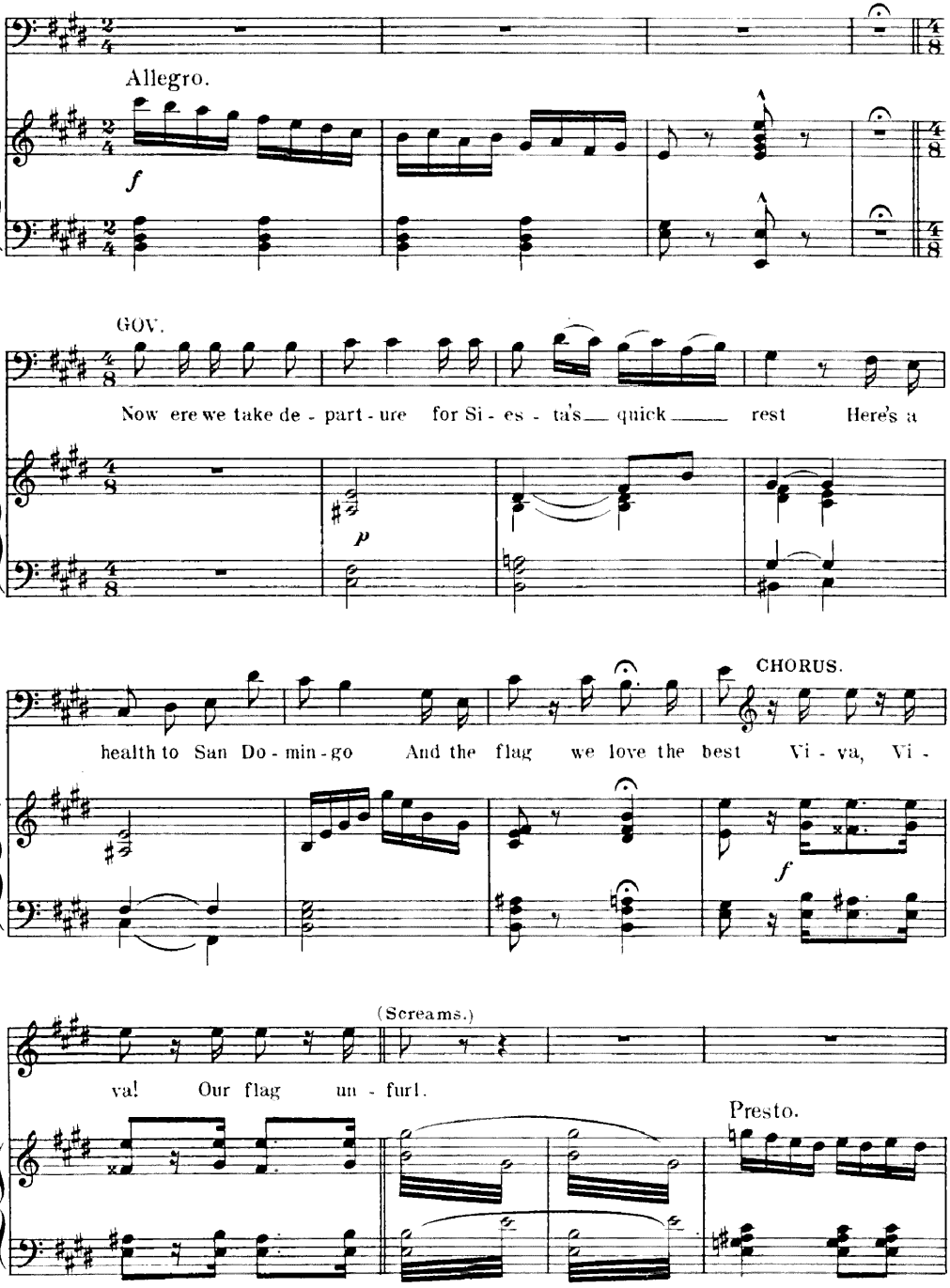

Drea - ry en - nui yields to their spell, No oc - cu - pa - tion
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
f
pleas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

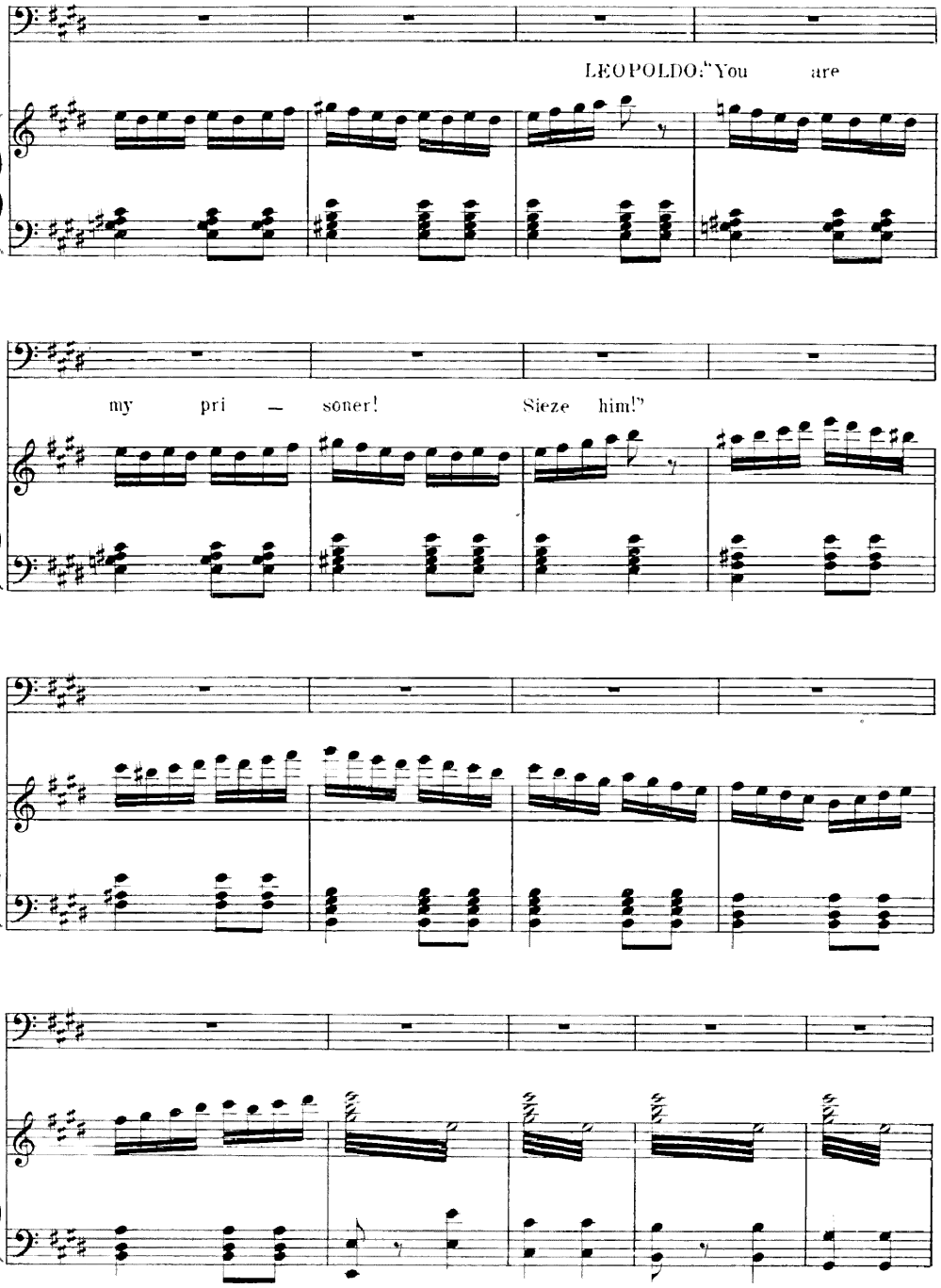

Bonita upper notes only.
Yield we so will - ing - ly to its spell Joy - ful -
Yield we to its spell Joy - ful -
Leis - ure pleas - ure well hail Ah!
Leis - ure pleas - ure well hail Ah!
p
f
ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly Yield we so will - ing - ly
ly, joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly Yield we
Ah!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

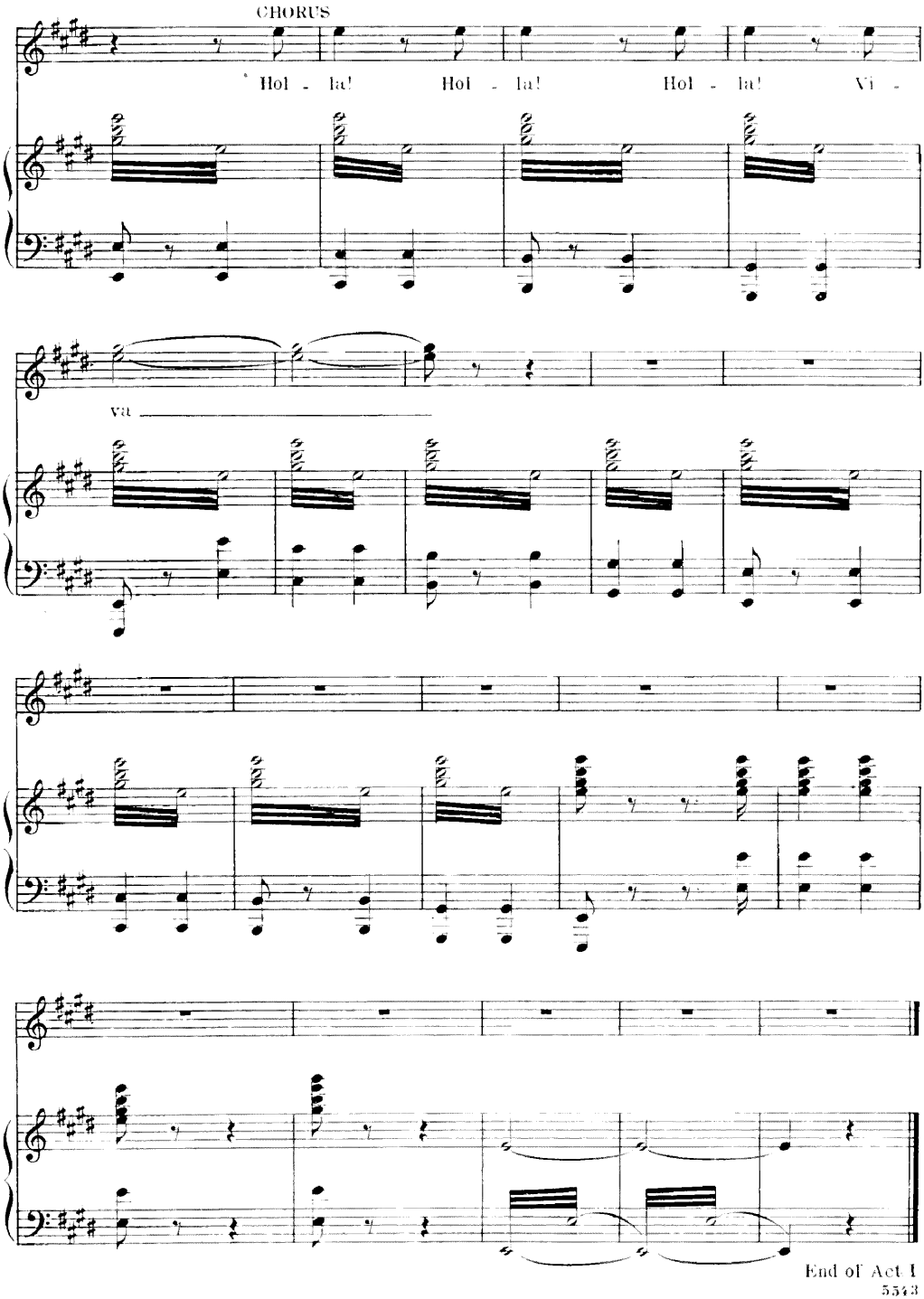

Drea - ry en - nui yields to their spell, No oc - cu - pa - tion
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
While it in - cites soon we'll join in the dance, No oc - cu - pa - tion Can
f
pleas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


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


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


Allegro.
f
GOV.
Now ere we take de - part - ure for Si - es - ta's quick rest Here's a
p
CHORUS.
health to San Do - min - go And the flag we love the best Vi - va, Vi -
f
(Screams.)
va! Our flag un - furl.
Presto.


LEOPOLDO: "You are
my pri — soner! Sieze him!"



End of Act I

ACT II.

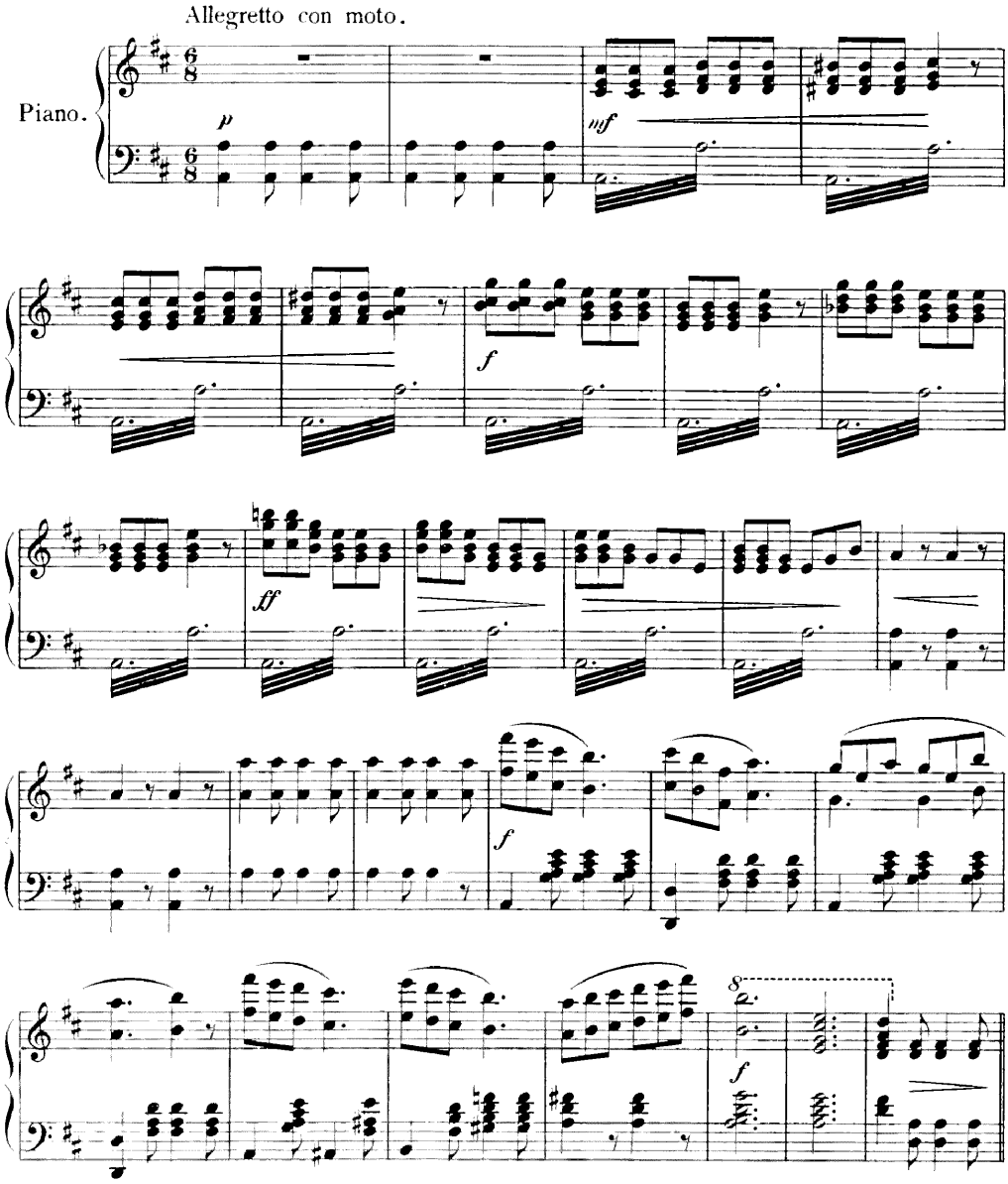
No. 10.

Opening Chorus.

Females.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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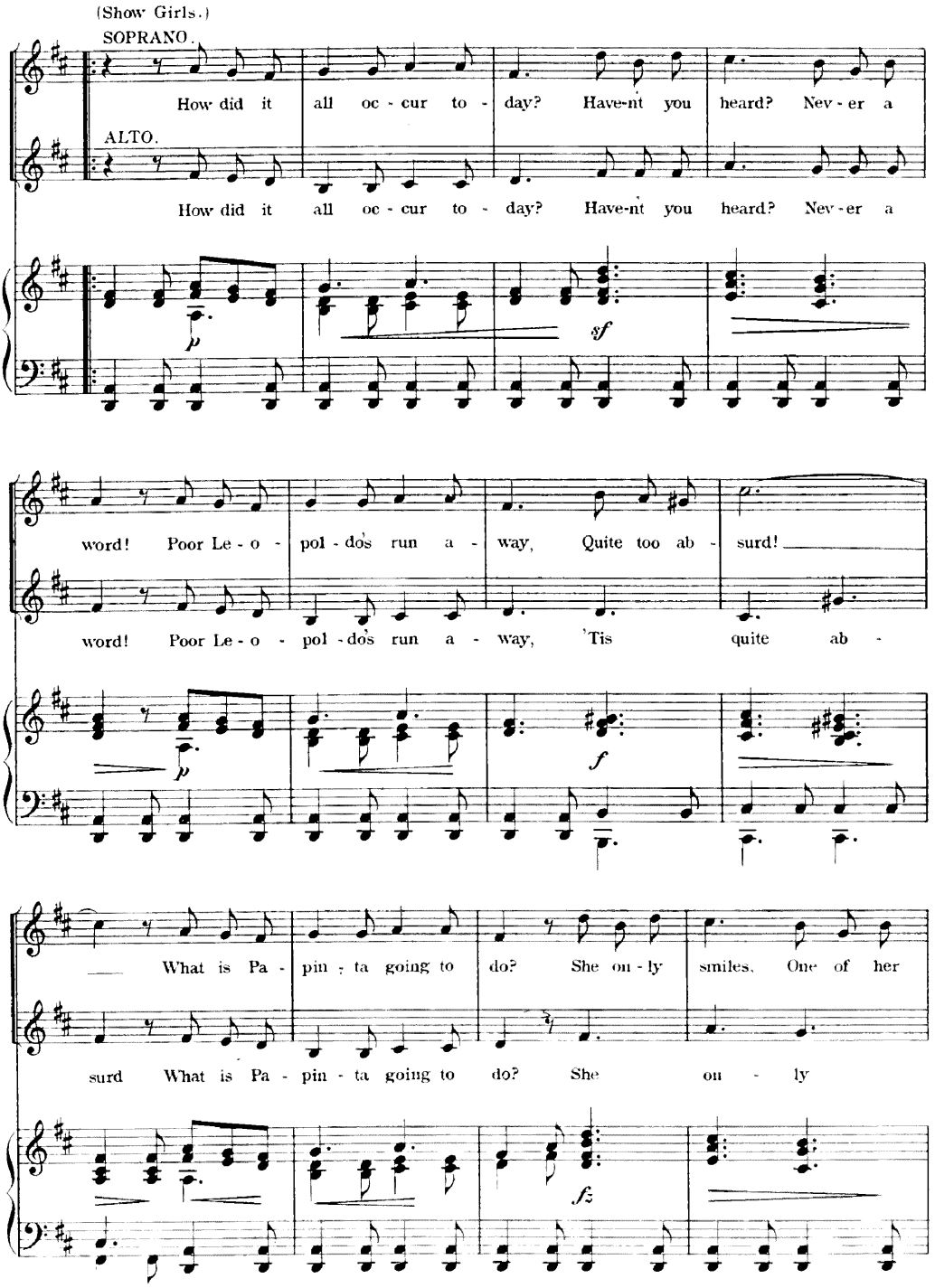
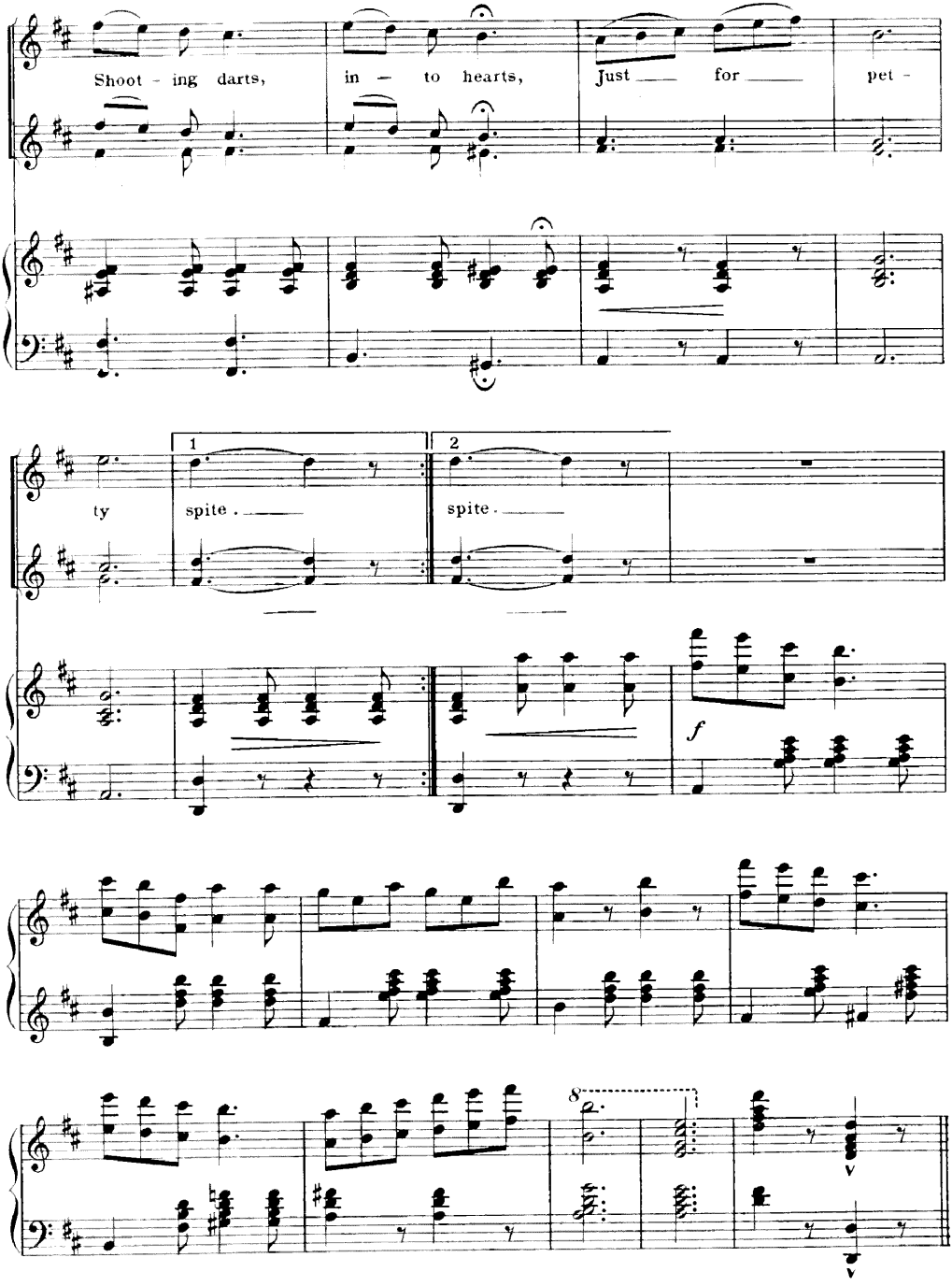
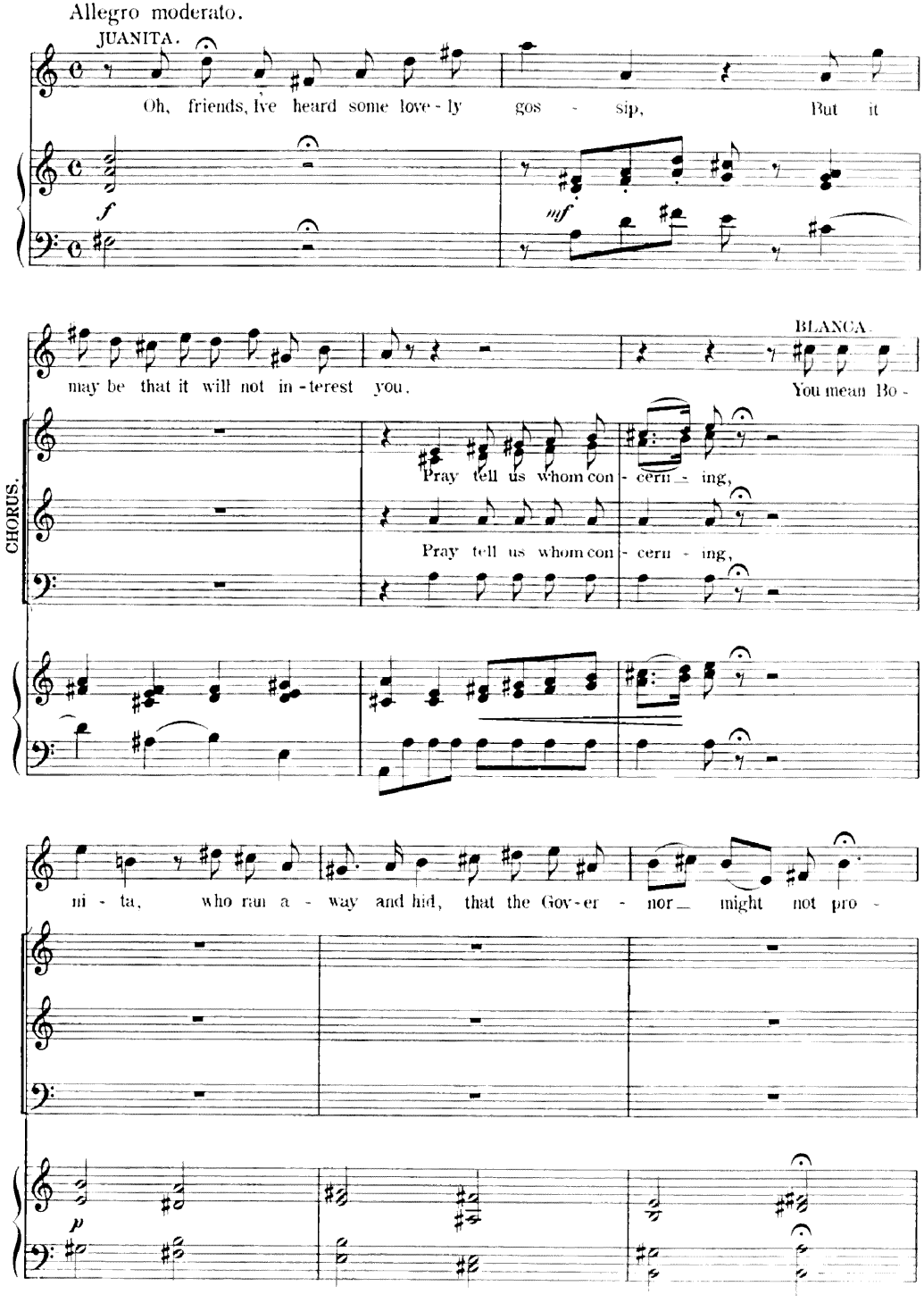
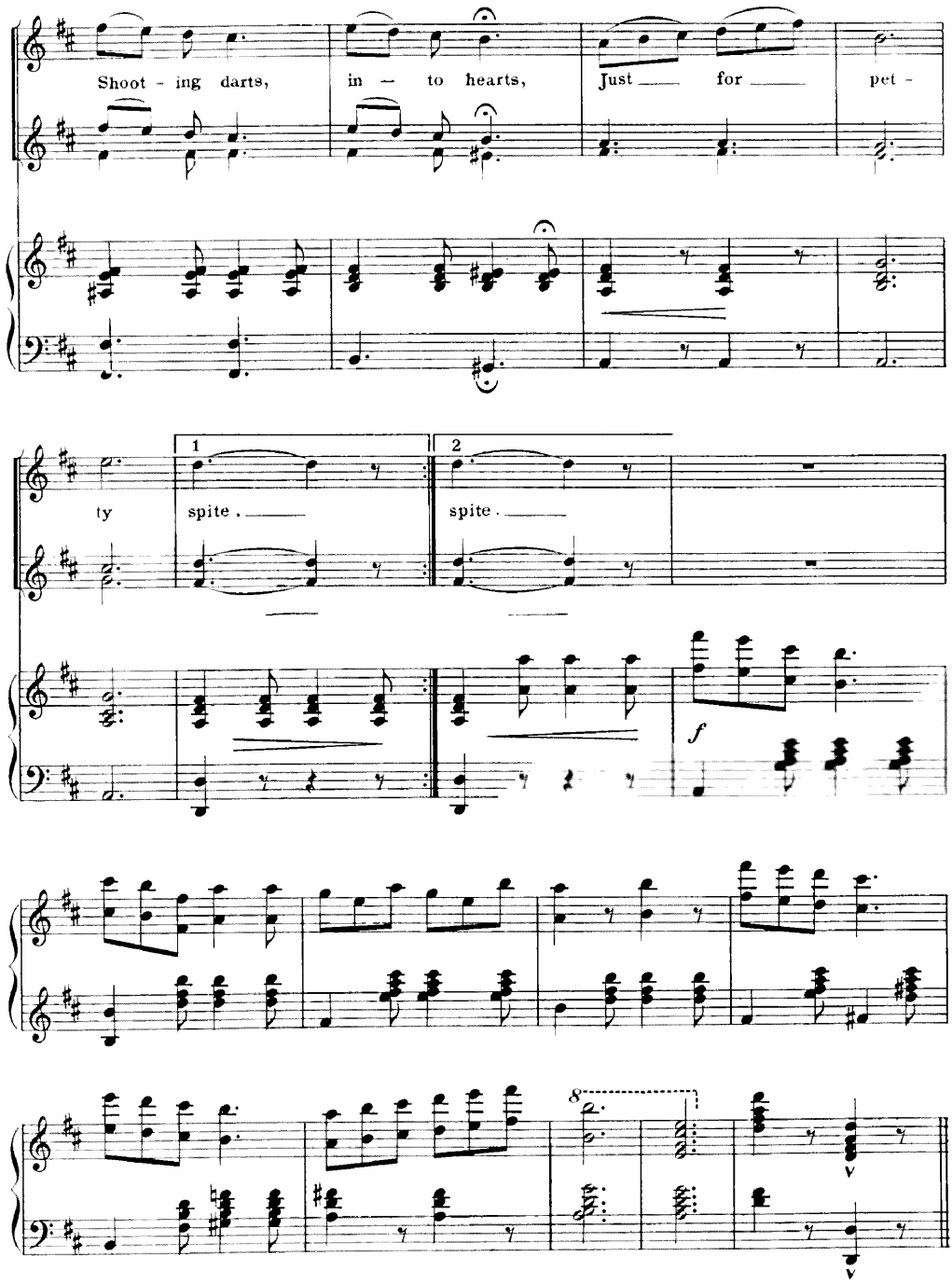
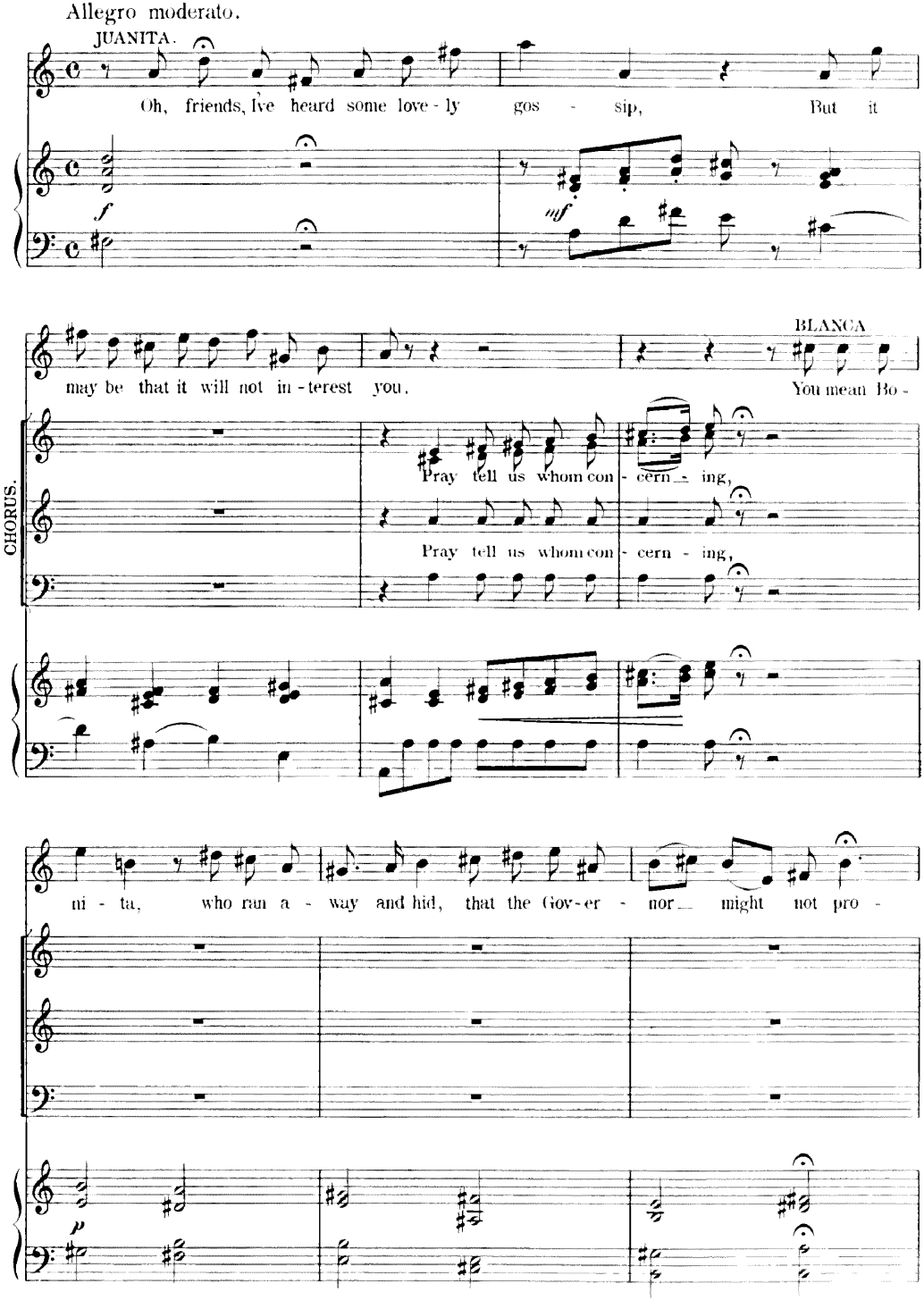
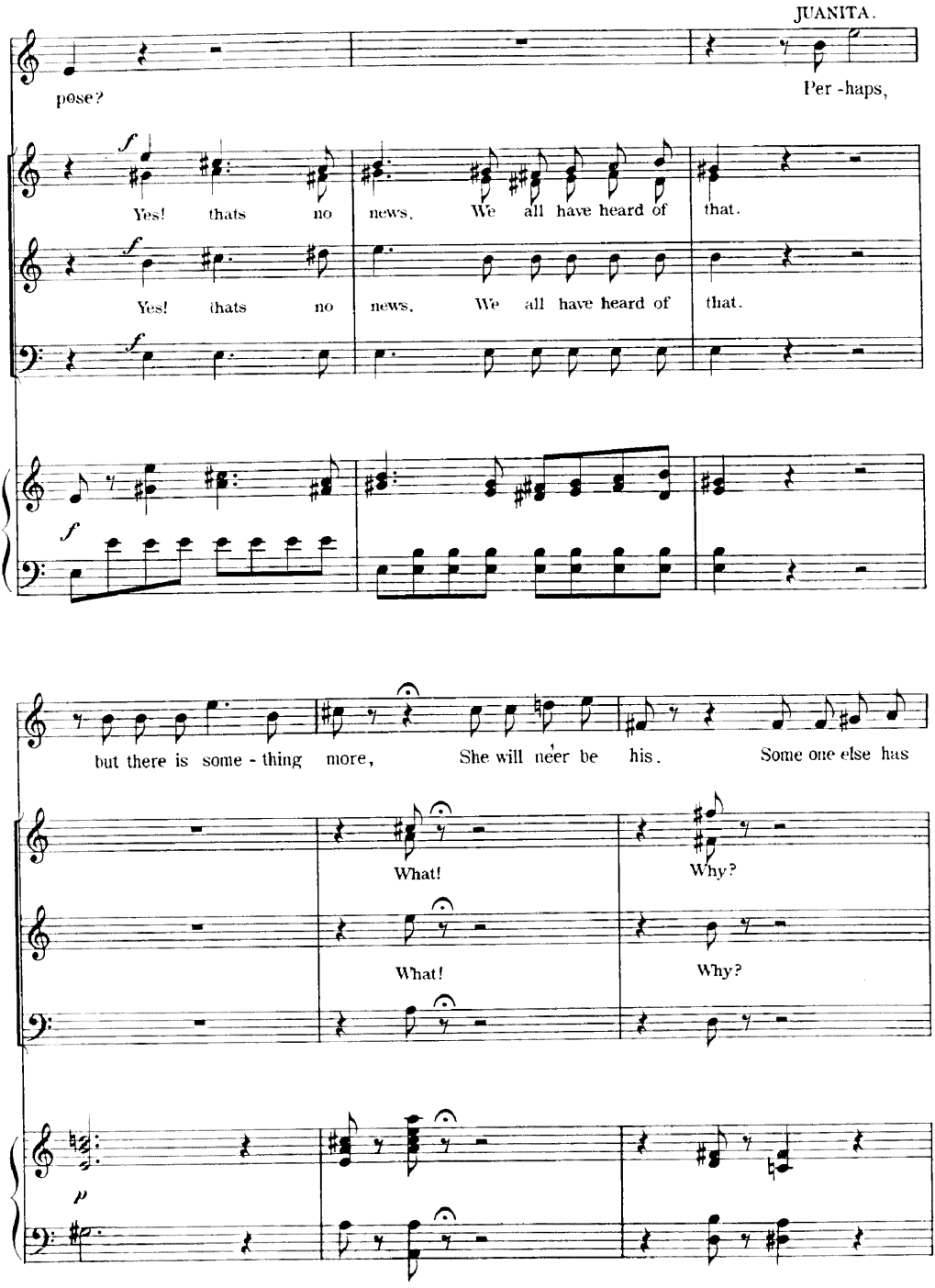

(Show Girls.)
SOPRANO.
How did it all oc - cur to - day? Have-nt you heard? Nev - er a
ALTO.
How did it all oc - cur to - day? Have-nt you heard? Nev - er a
p
sf
word! Poor Le - o - pol - dos run a - way, Quite too ab - surd!
word! Poor Le - o - pol - dos run a - way, 'Tis quite ab -
p
f
What is Pa -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

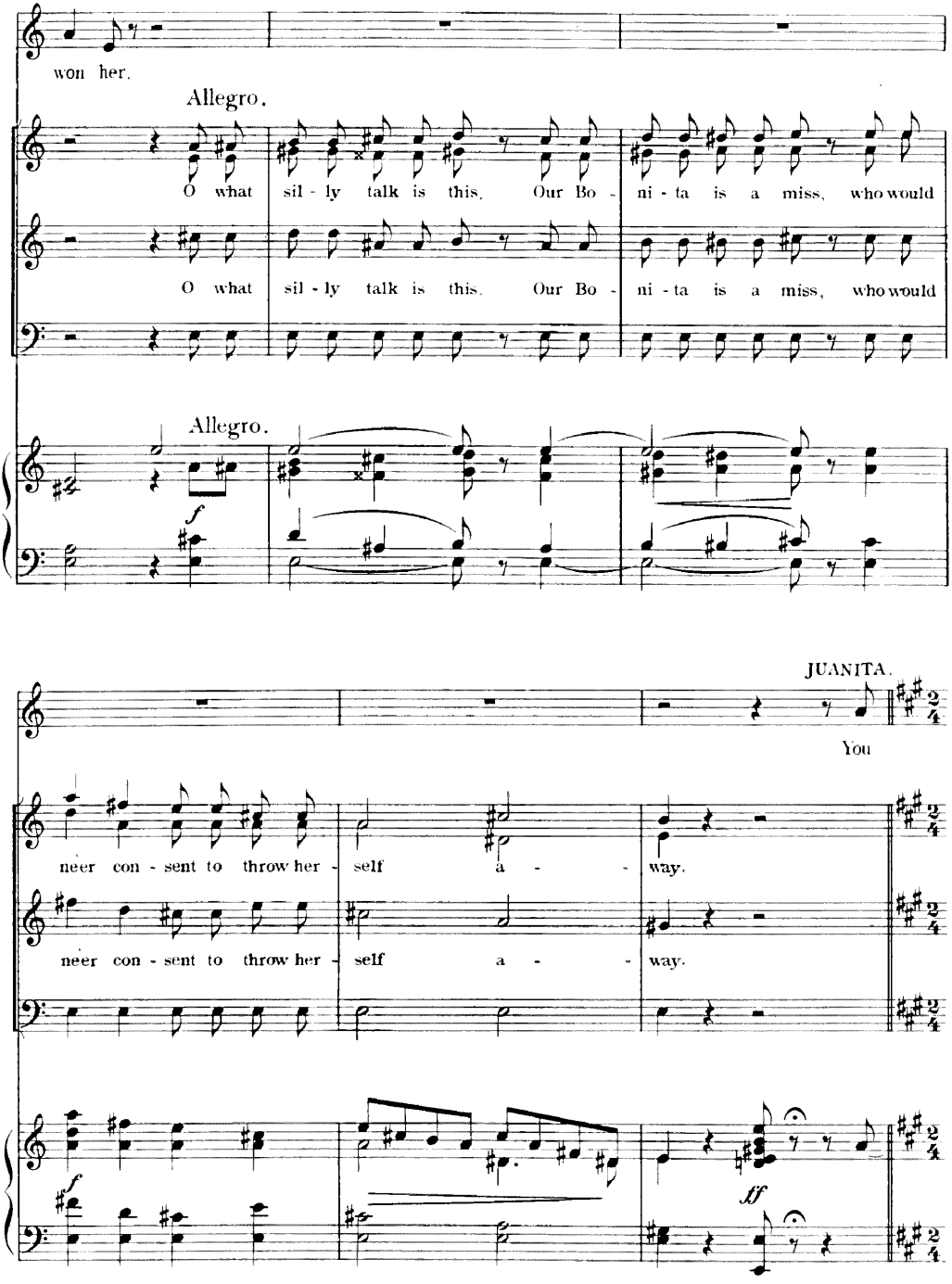

Shoot - ing darts, in - to hearts, Just for pet -
ty spite. spite.
1
2
f
8va

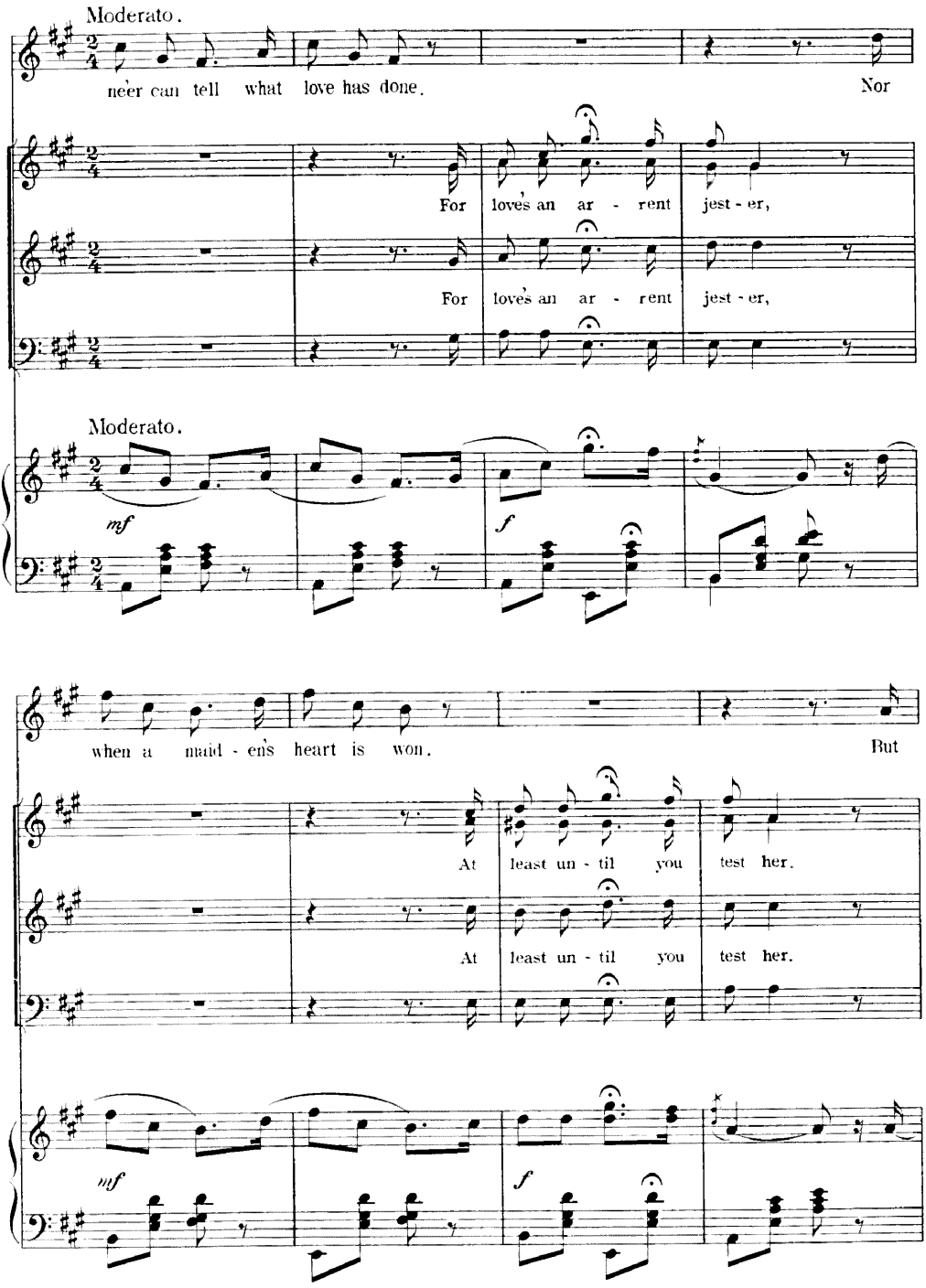

Allegro moderato.
JUANITA.
Oh, friends, I've heard some love - ly gos - sip, But it
f
mf
may be that it will not in - terest you.
BLANCA.
You mean Bo -
CHORUS.
Pray tell us whom con - cern - ing,
Pray tell us whom con - cern - ing,
ni - ta, who ran a - way and hid, that the Gov - er - nor might not pro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

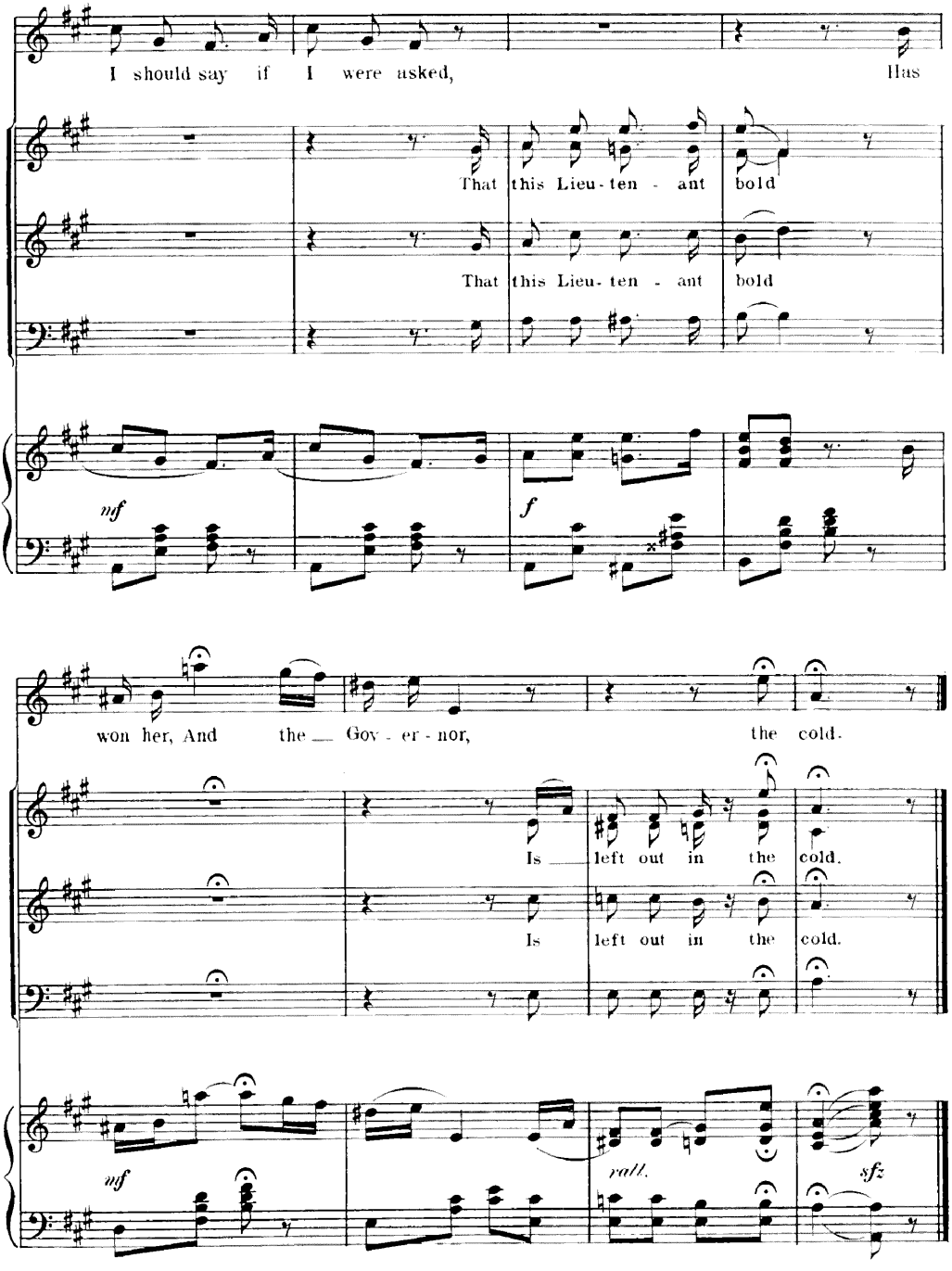

Shoot - ing darts, in — to hearts, Just for pet -
ty spite. spite.


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


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


won her.
Allegro.
O what sil - ly talk is this. Our Bo - ni - ta is a miss, who would
O what sil - ly talk is this. Our Bo - ni - ta is a miss, who would
Allegro.
f
JUANITA.
You
neer con - sent to throw her - self a - - way.
neer con - sent to throw her - self a - - way.
f
ff


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


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

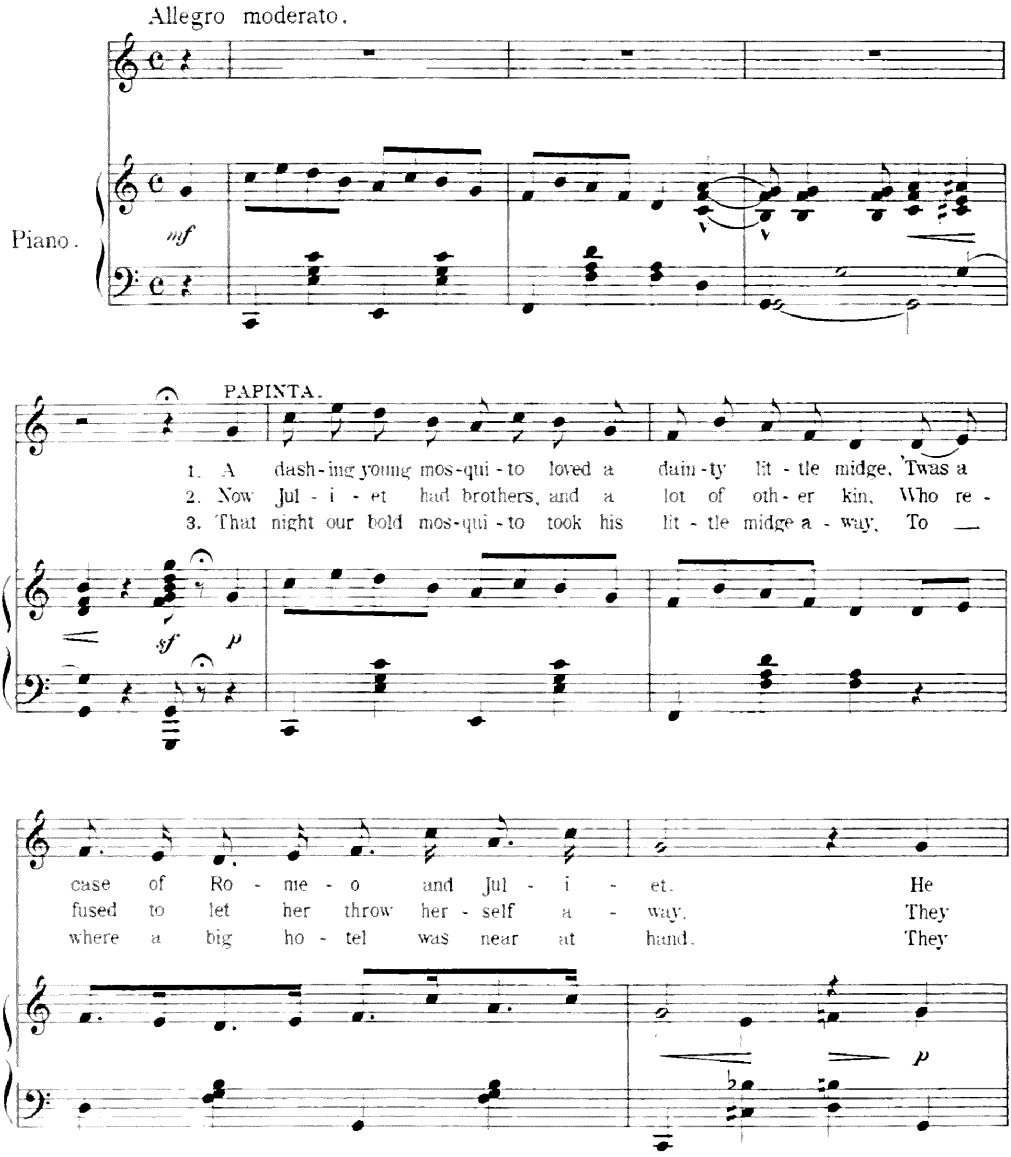
The Mosquito and the Midge.

No. 11.

Papinta and Chorus of eight Girls.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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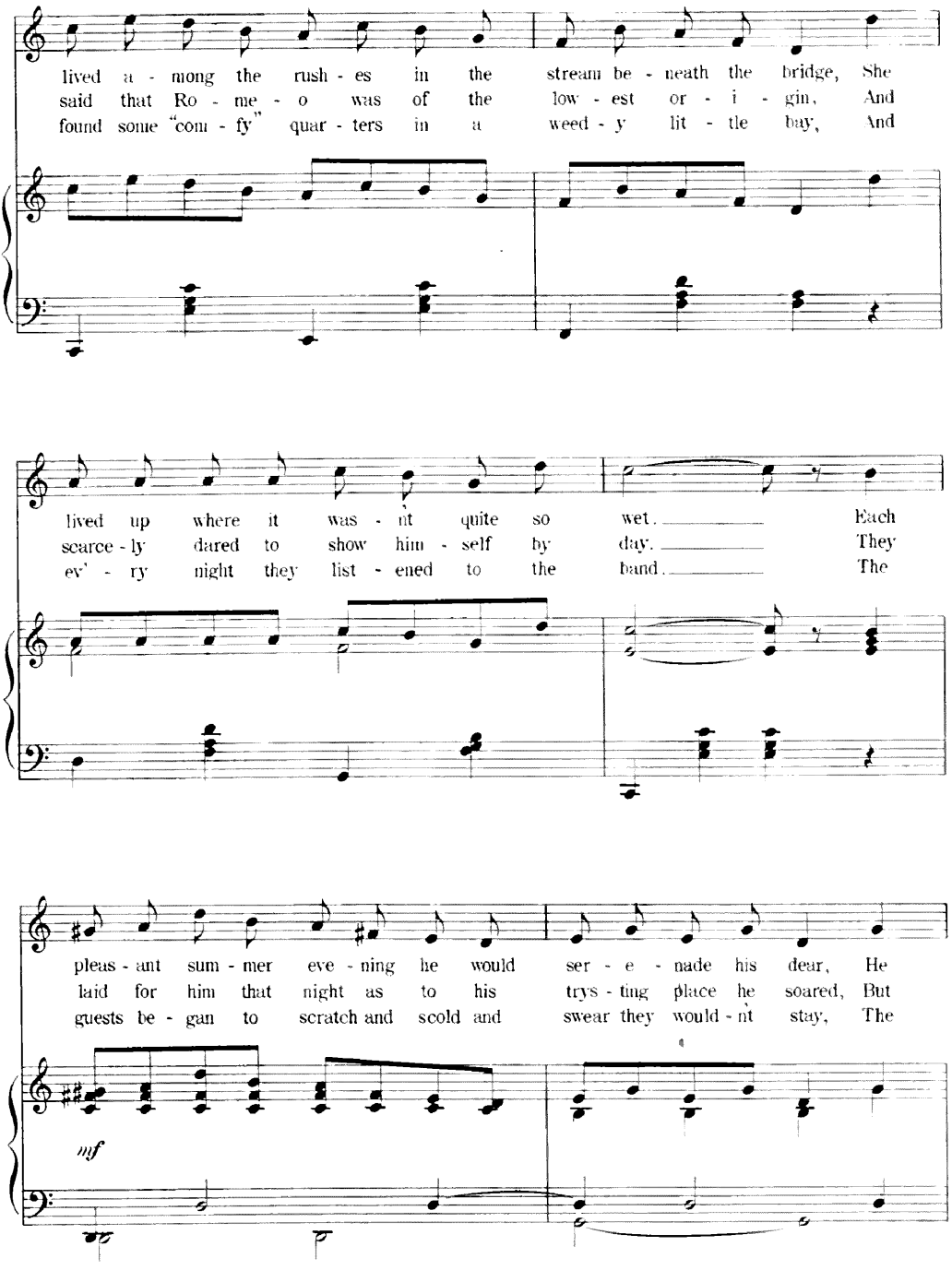
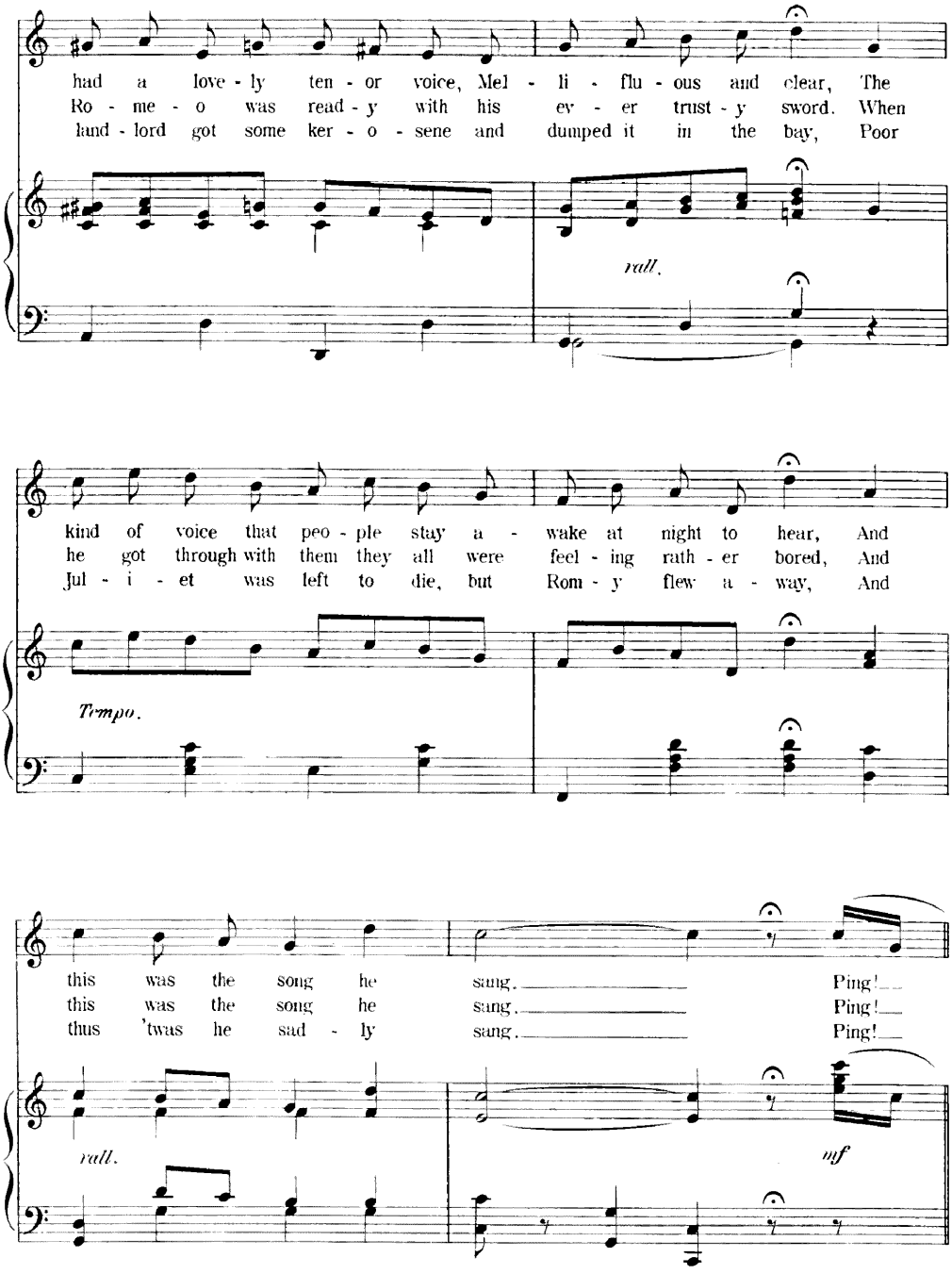
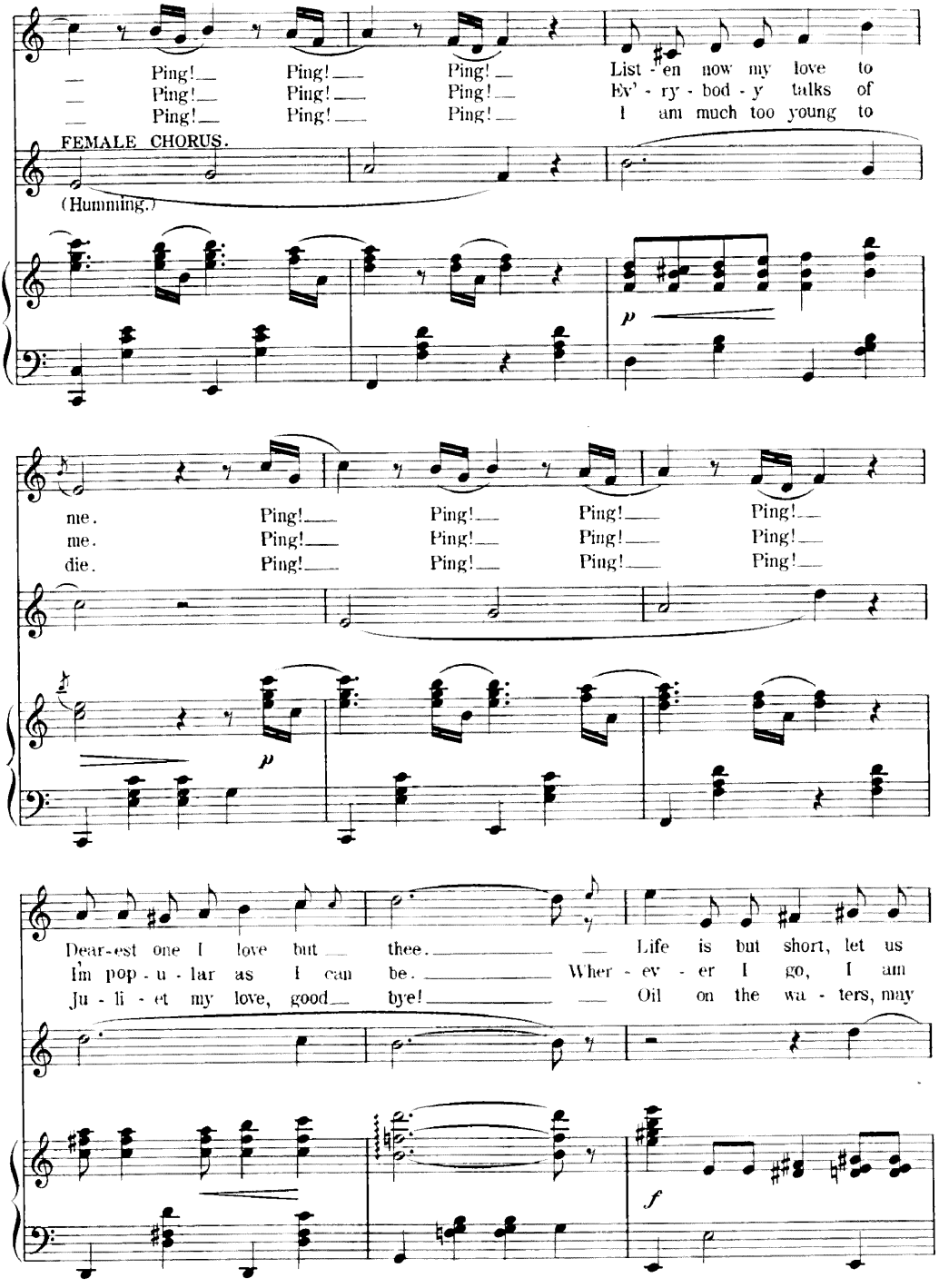
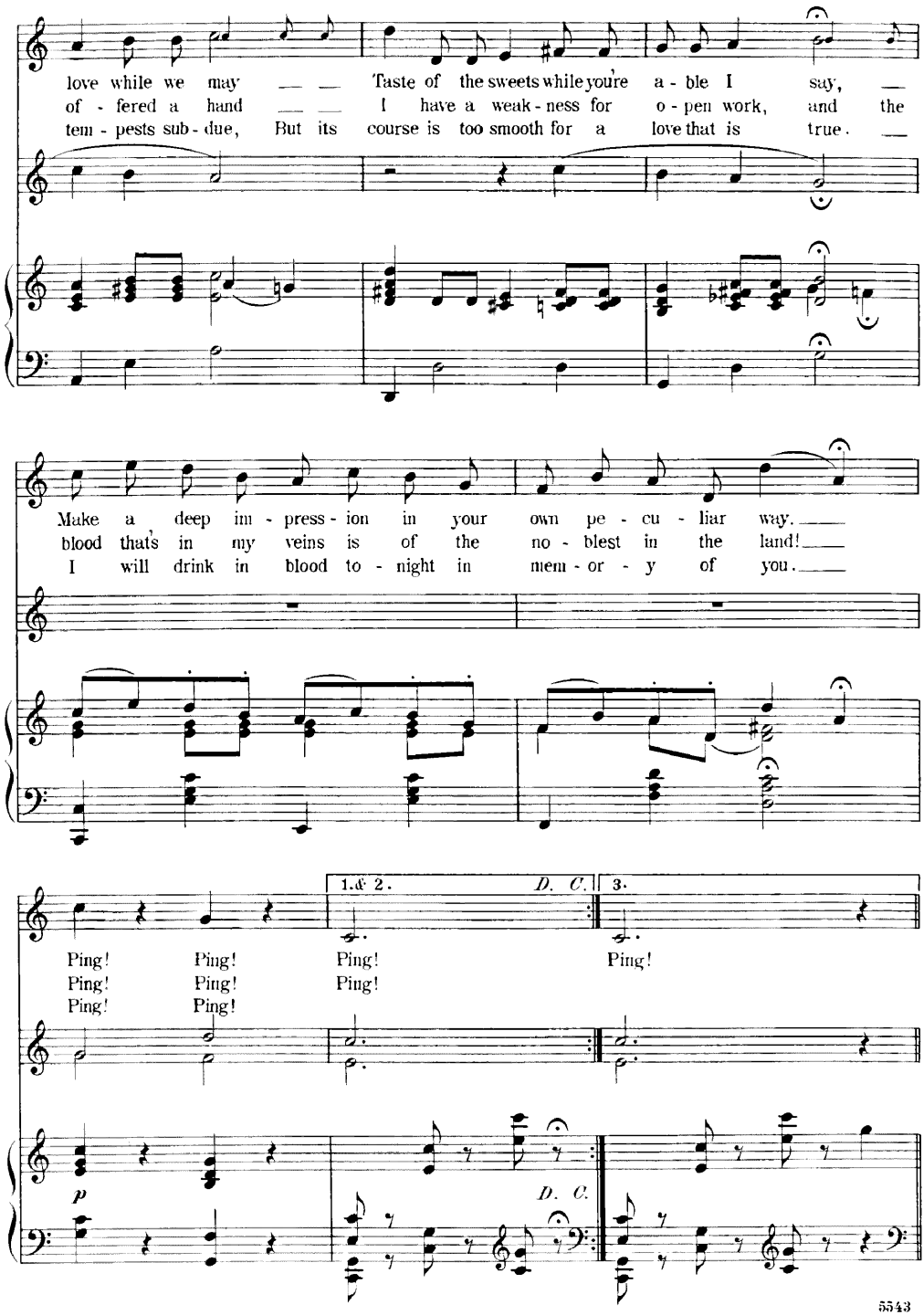
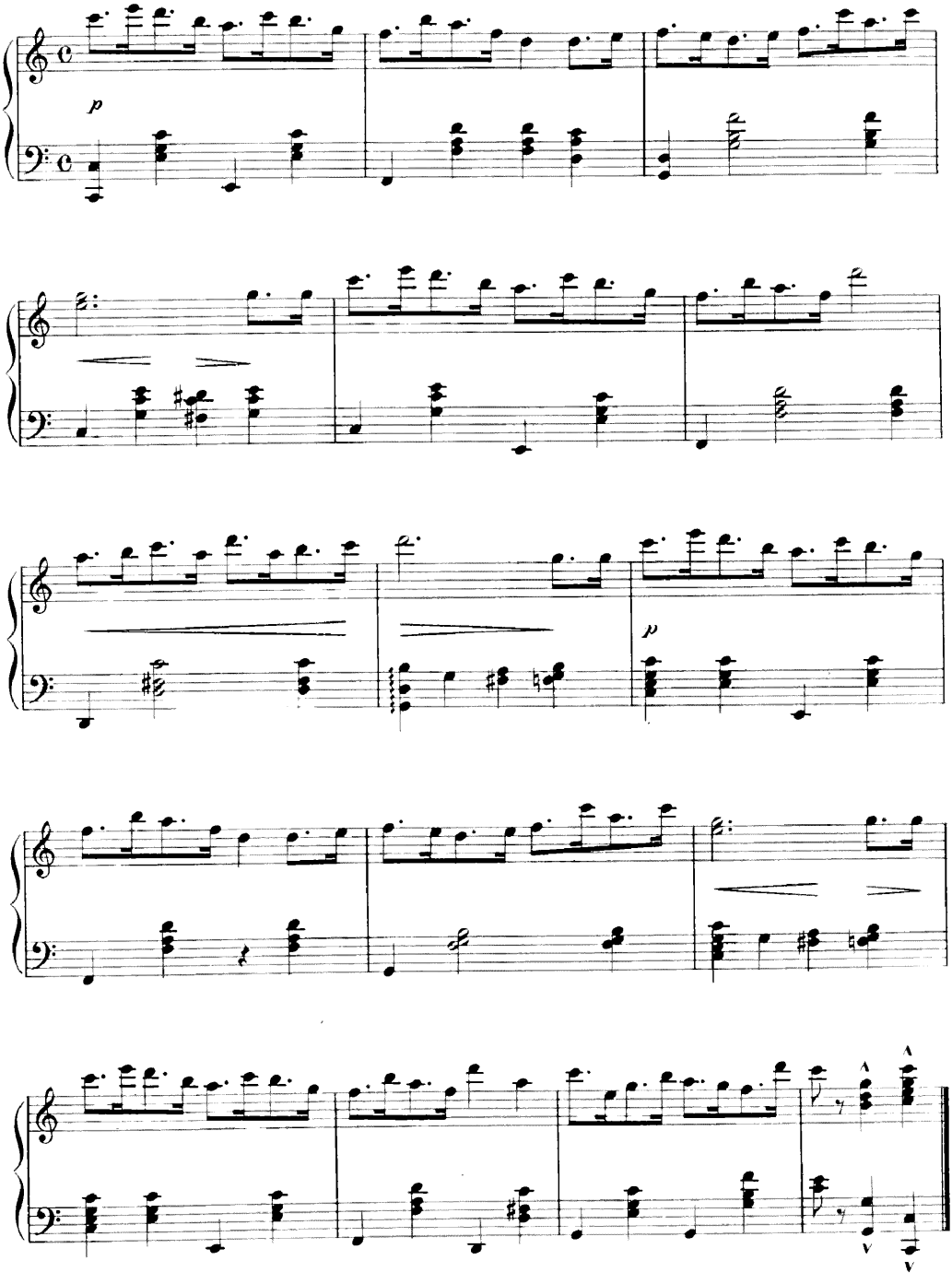

lived a - mong the rush - es in the stream be - neath the bridge, She
said that Ro - me - o was of the low - est or - i - gin, And
found some "com - fy" quar - ters in a weed - y lit - tle bay, And
lived up where it was - nt quite so wet. Each
scarce - ly dared to show him - self by day. They
ev' - ry night they list - ened to the band. The
pleas - ant sum - mer eve - ning he would ser - e - nade his dear, He
laid for him that night as to his trys - ting place he soared, But
guests be - gan to scratch and scold and swear they would - nt stay, The
mf


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


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


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

DANCE.

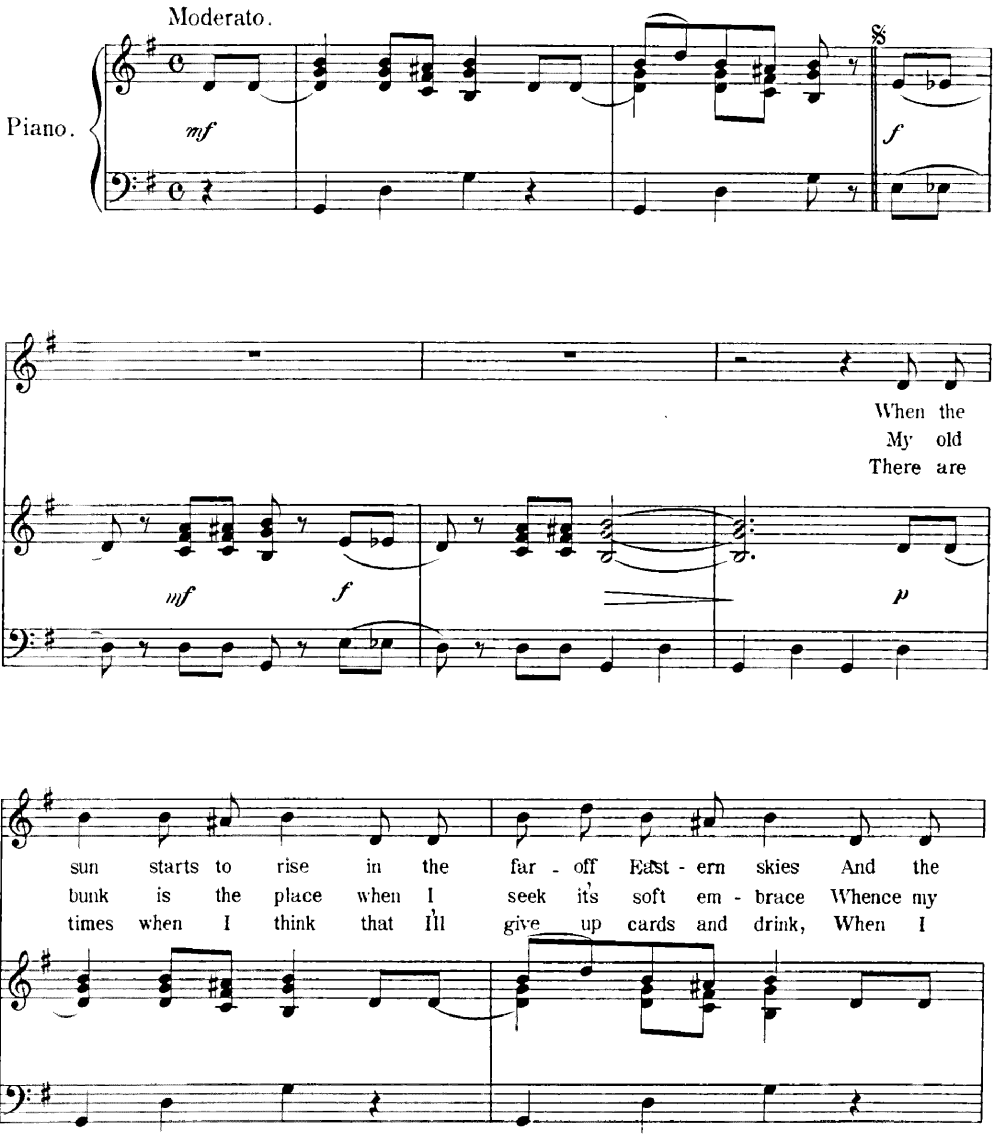


Ain't it funny what a difference just a few hours make?

No. 12.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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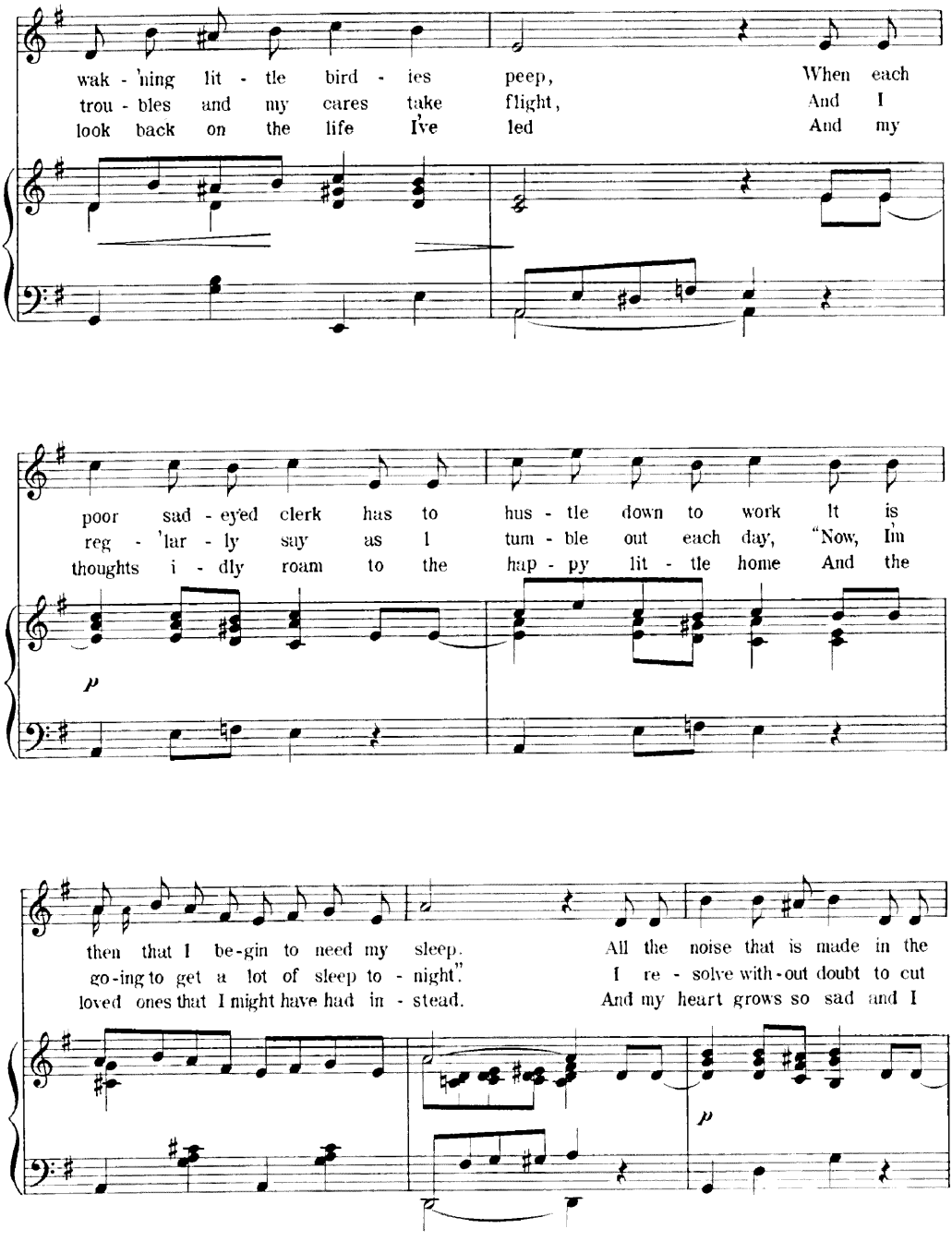
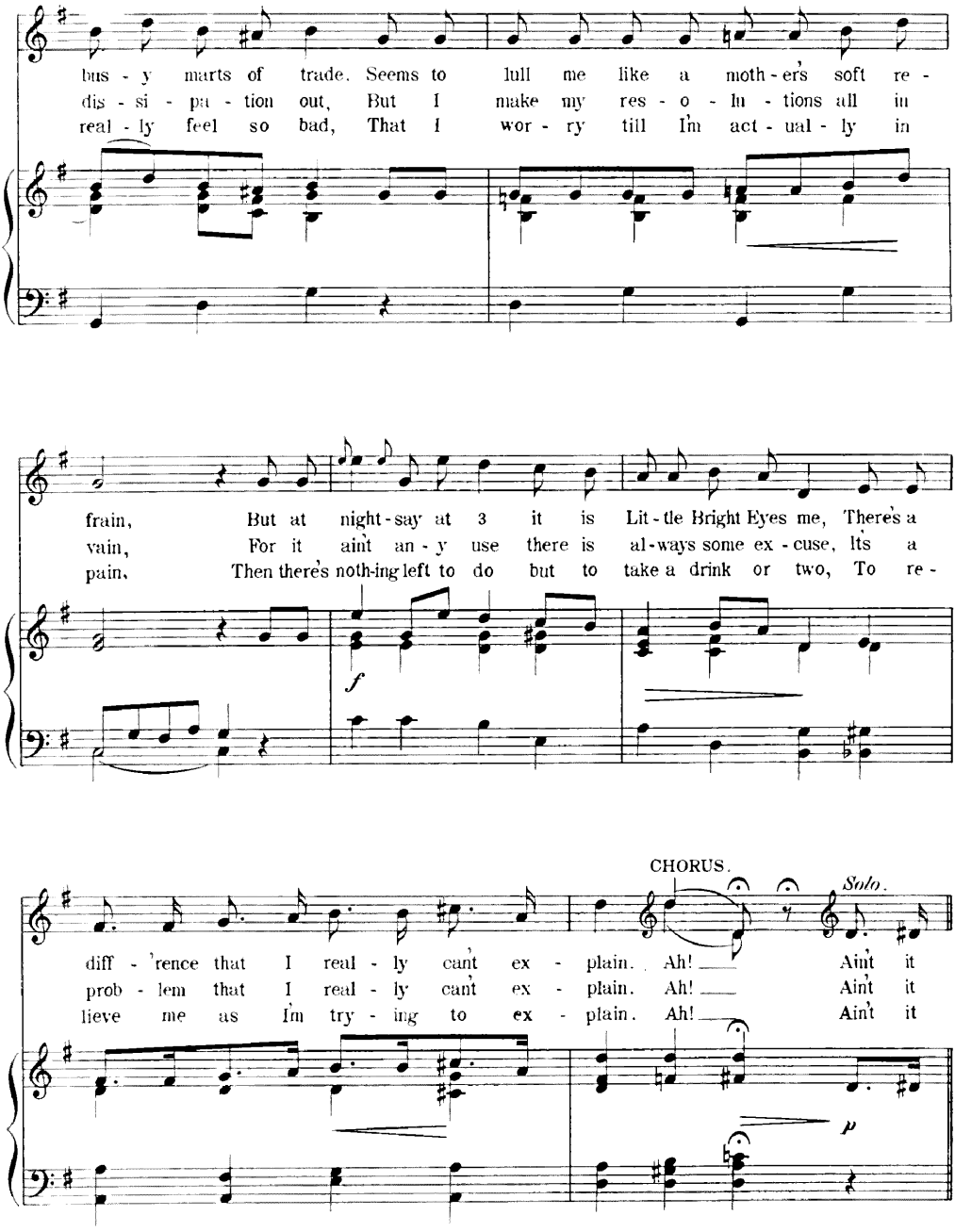
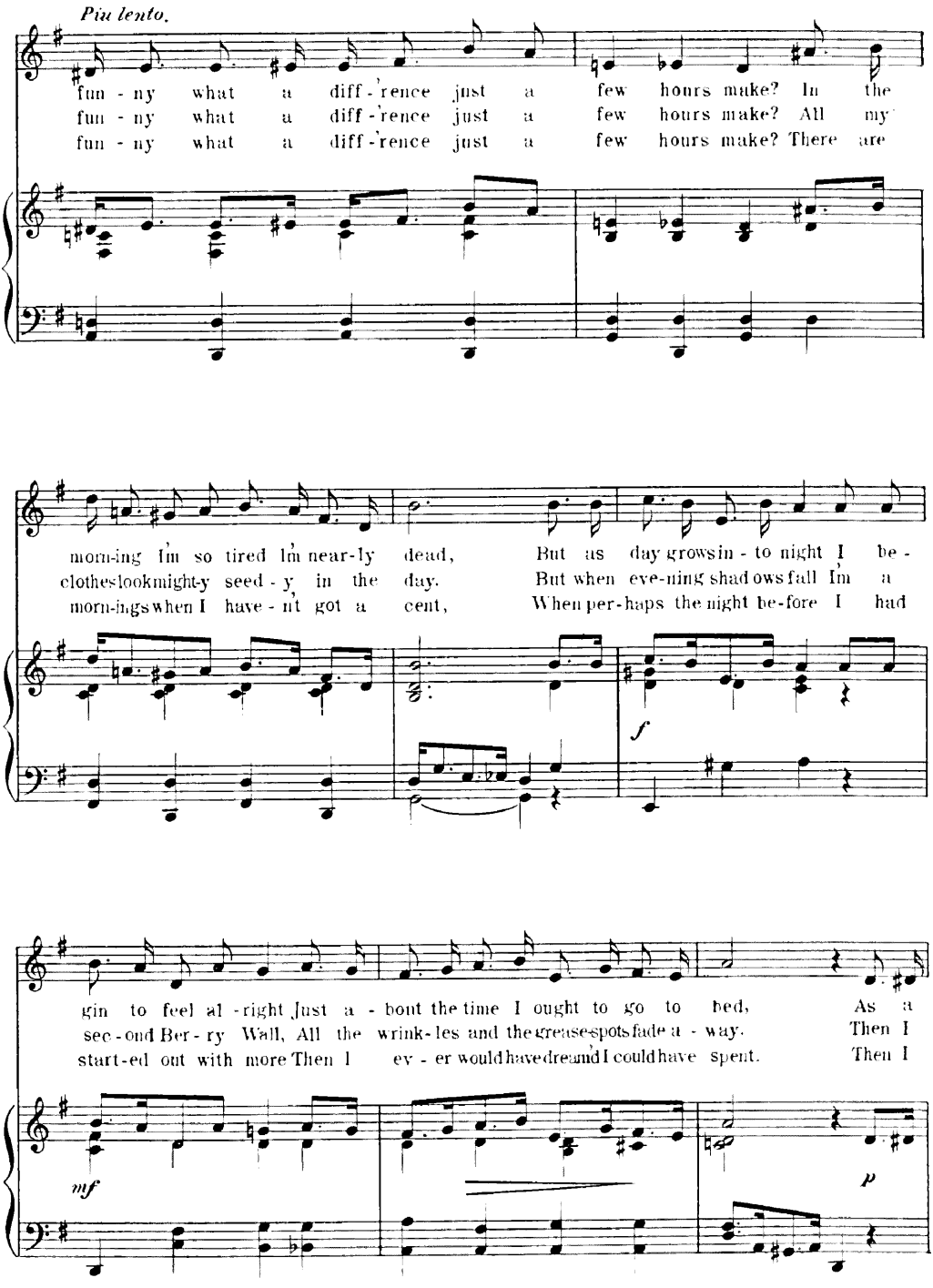
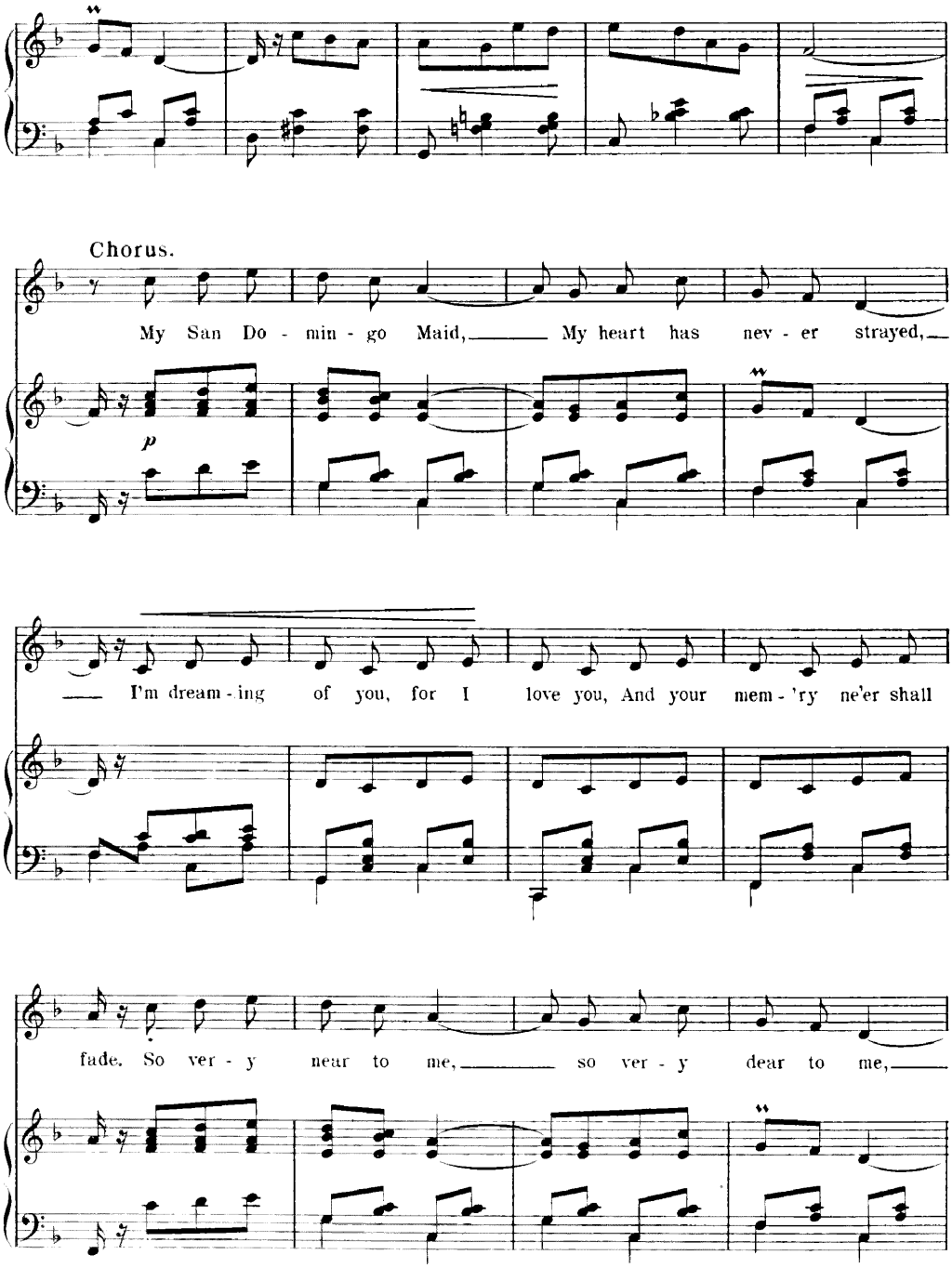
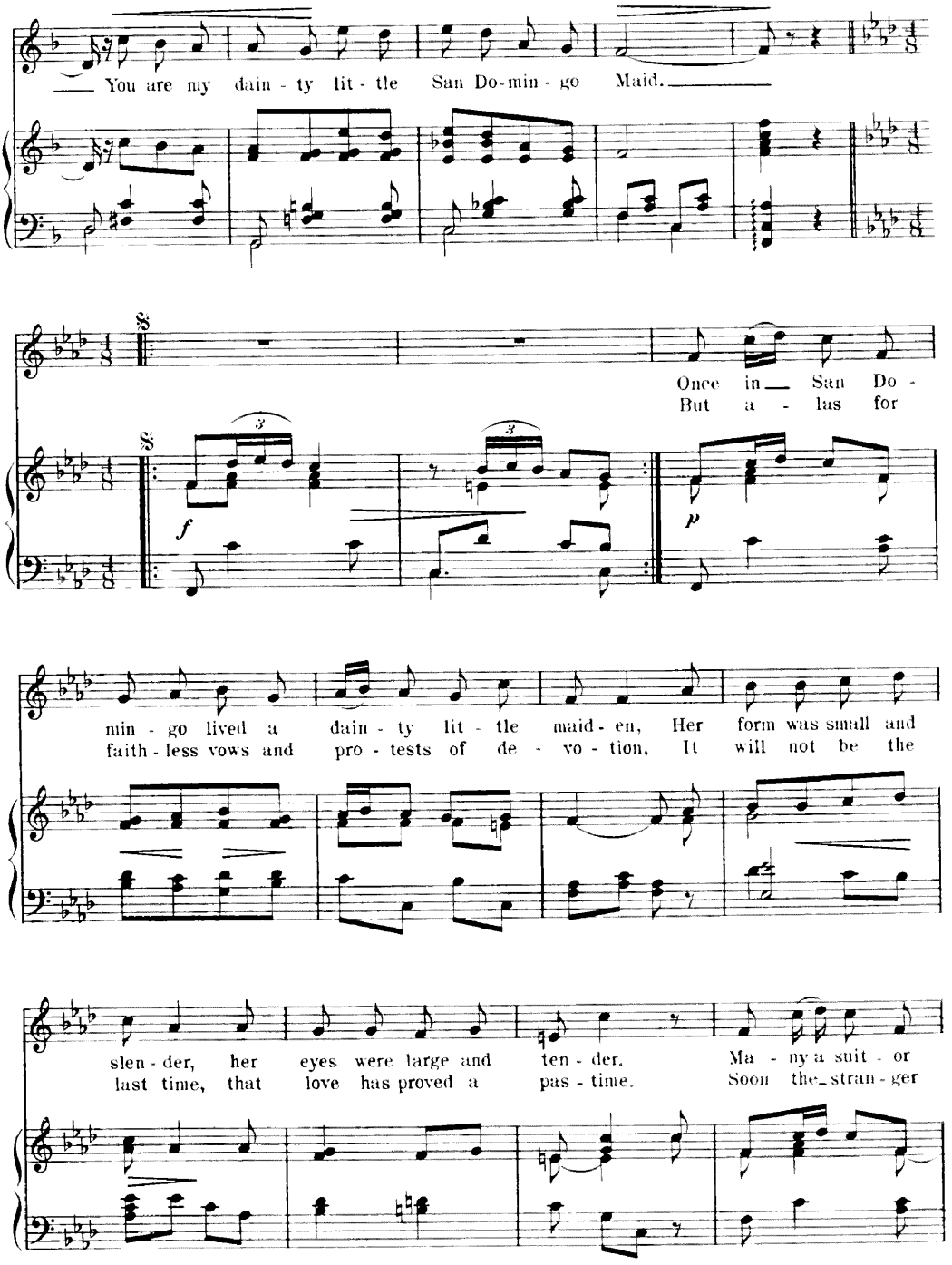
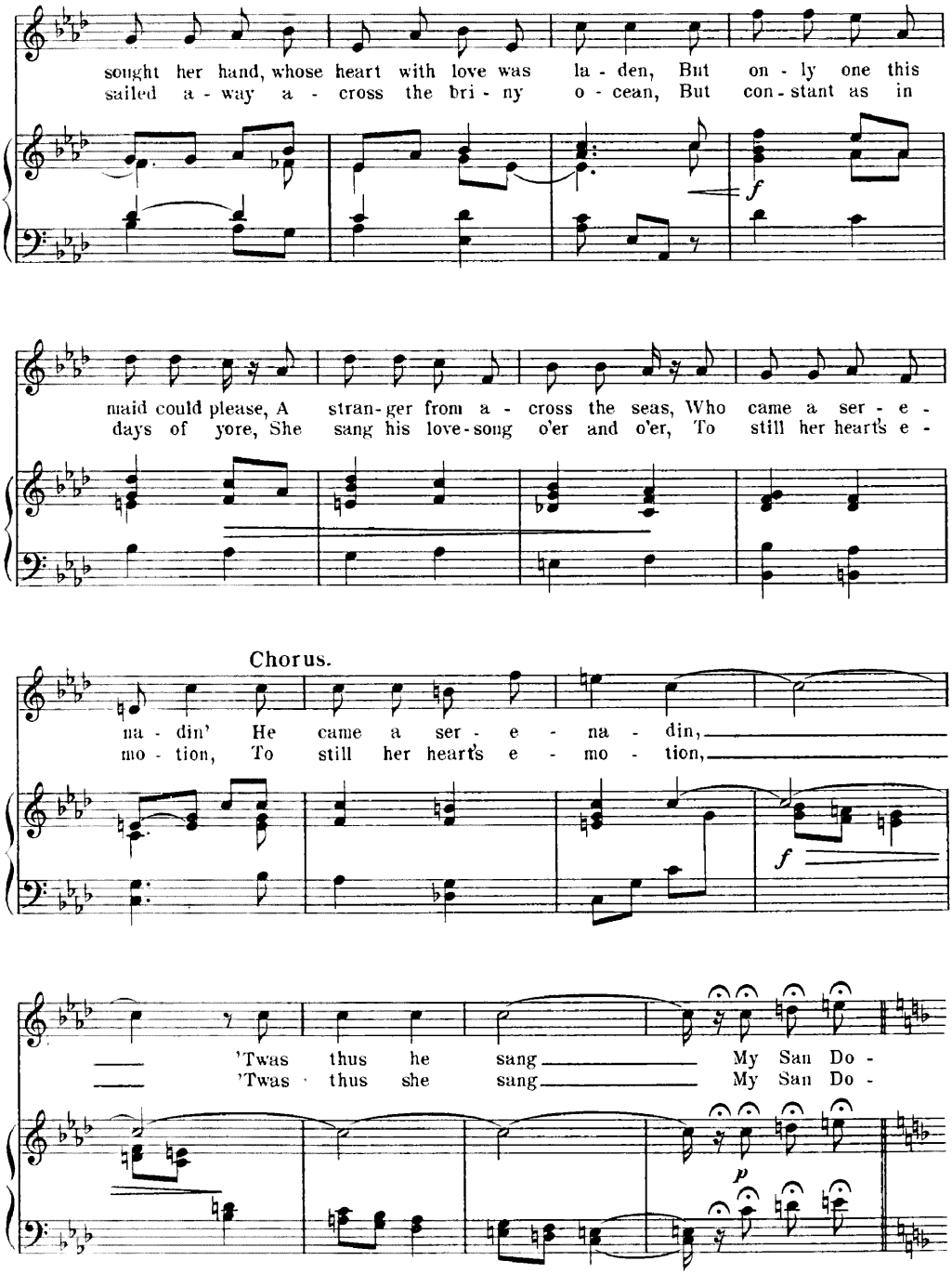

wak - 'ning lit - tle bird - ies peep, When each
trou - bles and my cares take flight, And I
look back on the life I've led And my
poor sad - eyed clerk has to hus - tle down to work It is
reg - 'lar - ly say as I tum - ble out each day, "Now, I'm
thoughts i - dly roam to the hap - py lit - tle home And the
p
then that I be-gin to need my sleep. All the noise that is made in the
go-ing to get a lot of sleep to - night". I re - solve with-out doubt to cut
loved ones that I might have had in - stead. And my heart grows so sad and I
p

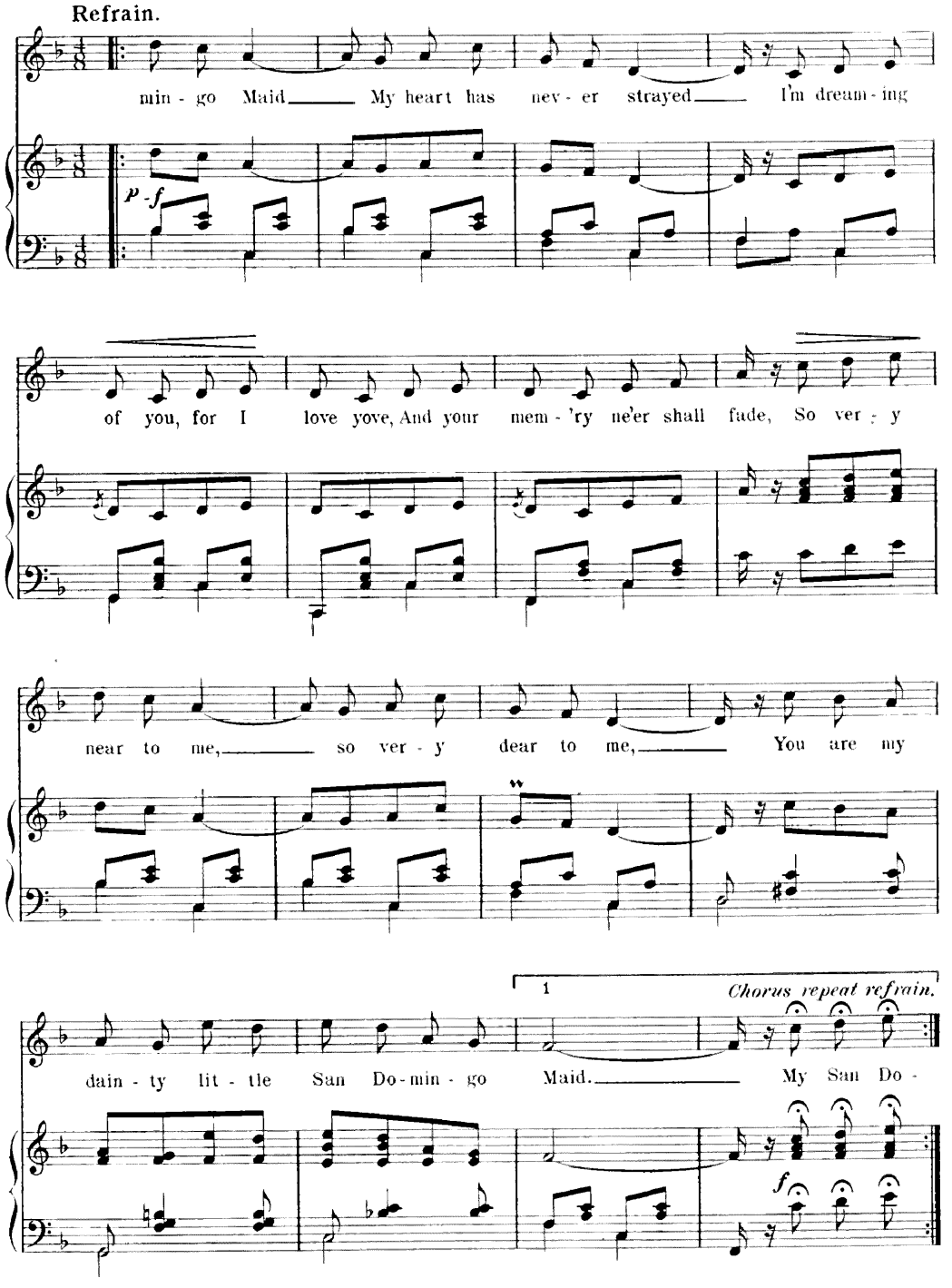

bus - y marts of trade. Seems to lull me like a moth - er's soft re -
dis - si - pa - tion out, But I make my res - o - lu - tions all in
real - ly feel so bad, That I wor - ry till I'm act - ual - ly in
frain, But at night - say at 3 it is Lit - tle Bright Eyes me, There's a
vain, For it ain't an - y use there is al - ways some ex - cuse, Its a
pain, Then there's noth - ing left to do but to take a drink or two, To re -
f
CHORUS.
Solo.
diff - 'rence that I real - ly can't ex - plain. Ah! Ain't it
prob - lem that I real - ly can't ex - plain. Ah! Ain't it
lieve me as I'm try - ing to ex - plain. Ah! Ain't it
p

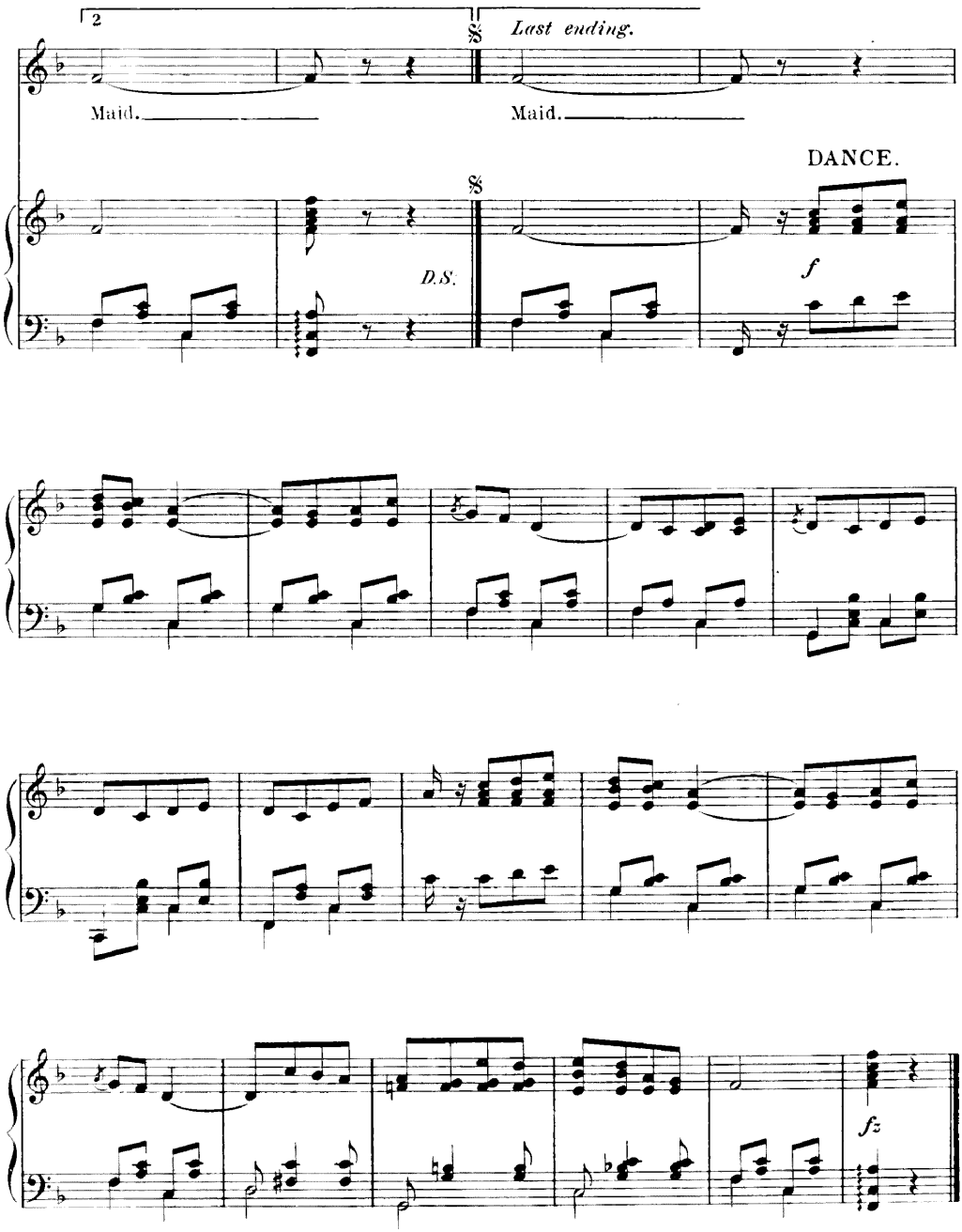

Piu lento.
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make? In the
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make? All my
fun - ny what a diff - 'rence just a few hours make? There are
morn-ing I'm so tired I'm near-ly dead, But as day grows in - to night I be -
clothes look mighty seed - y in the day. But when eve-ning shad ows fall I'm a
morn-ings when I have - n't got a cent, When per-haps the night be-fore I had
f
gin to feel al - right Just a - bout the time I ought to go to bed, As a
sec - ond Ber - ry Wall, All the wrink - les and the grease spots fade a - way. Then I
start-ed out with more Then I ev - er would have dreamed I could have spent. Then I
mf
p


Chorus.
My San Do - min - go Maid, My heart has nev - er strayed,
p
I'm dream - ing of you, for I love you, And your mem - 'ry ne'er shall
fade. So ver - y near to me, so ver - y dear to me,


You are my dain - ty lit - tle San Do-min - go Maid.
Once in San Do -
But a - las for
min - go lived a dain - ty lit - tle maid - en, Her form was small and
faith - less vows and pro - tests of de - vo - tion, It will not be the
slen - der, her eyes were large and ten - der. Ma - ny a suit - or
last time, that love has proved a pas - time. Soon the stran - ger


sought her hand, whose heart with love was la - den, But on - ly one this
sailed a - way a - cross the bri - ny o - cean, But con - stant as in
f
maid could please, A stran - ger from a - cross the seas, Who came a ser - e -
days of yore, She sang his love - song o'er and o'er, To still her heart's e -
Chorus.
na - din' He came a ser - e - na - din,
mo - tion, To still her heart's e - mo - tion,
f
'Twas thus he sang My San Do -
'Twas thus she sang My San Do -
p


Refrain.
min - go Maid My heart has nev - er strayed I'm dream - ing
p - f
of you, for I love yove, And your mem - 'ry ne'er shall fade, So ver - y
near to me, so ver - y dear to me, You are my
1
Chorus repeat refrain.
dain - ty lit - tle San Do - min - go Maid. My San Do -
f

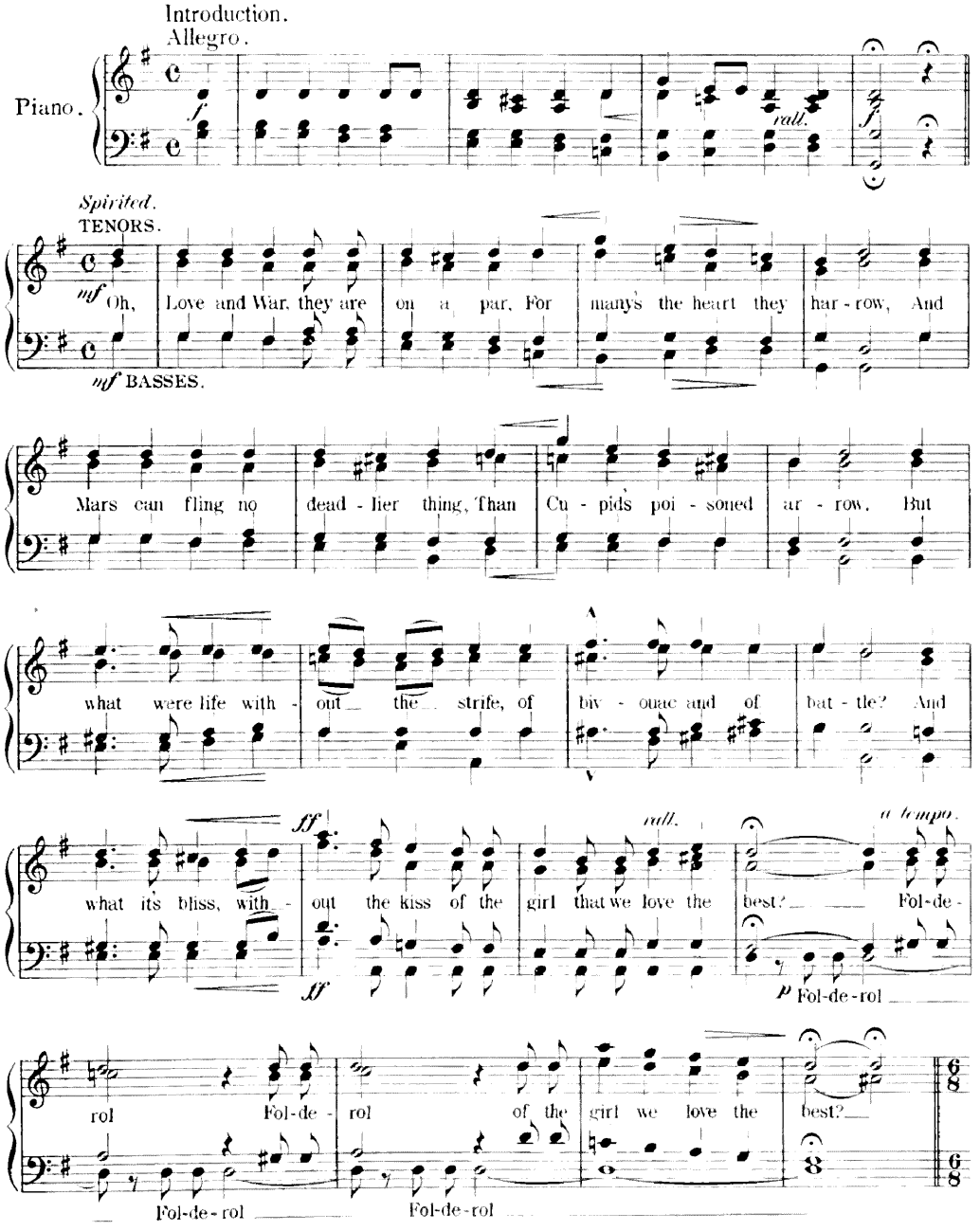

2
Last ending.
Maid.
Maid.
DANCE.
D.S.
f
fz

No. 14. We Come of Castilian Blood.

Words by Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Leopoldo and Chorus.

Music by Alfred G. Robyn.



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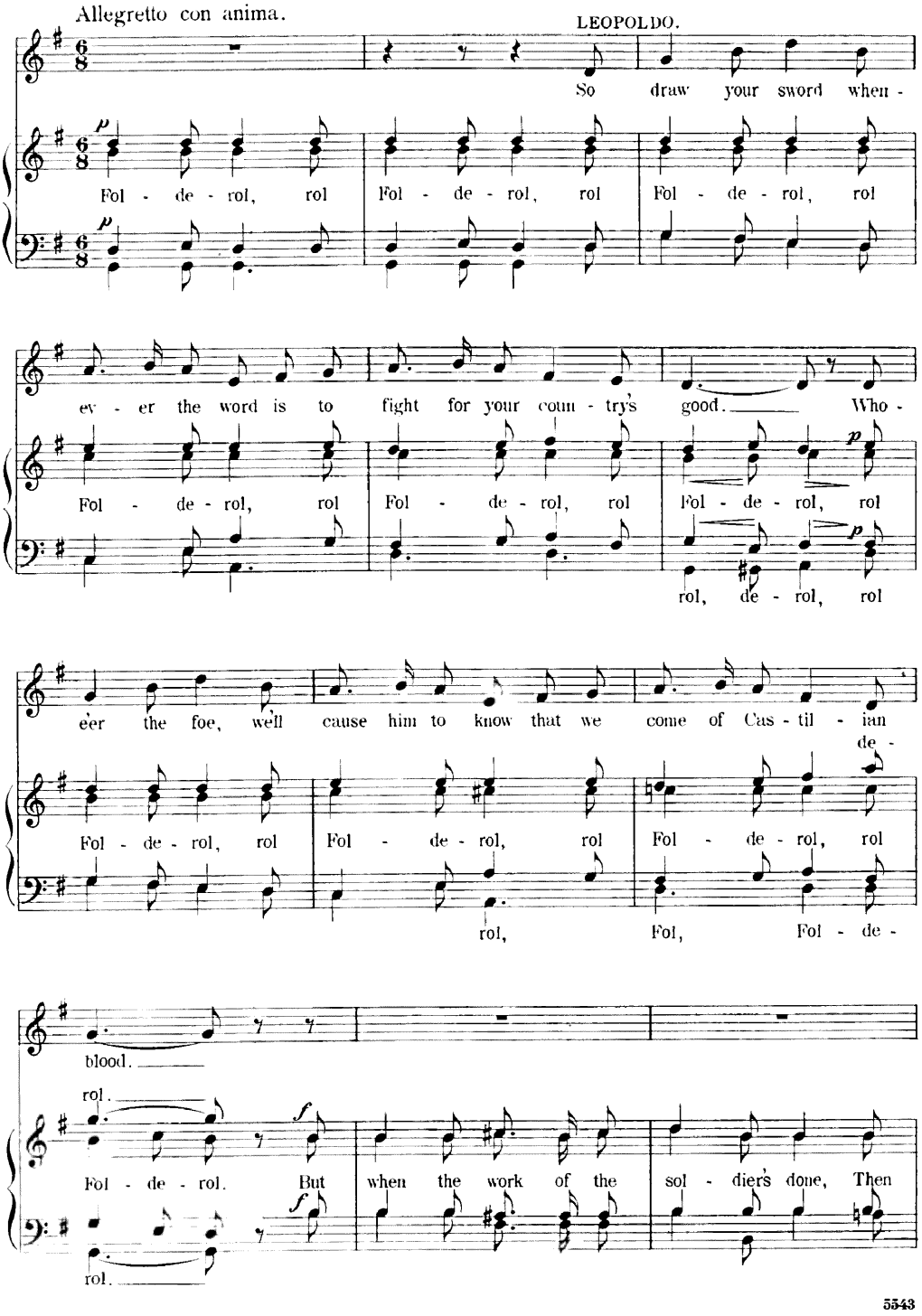
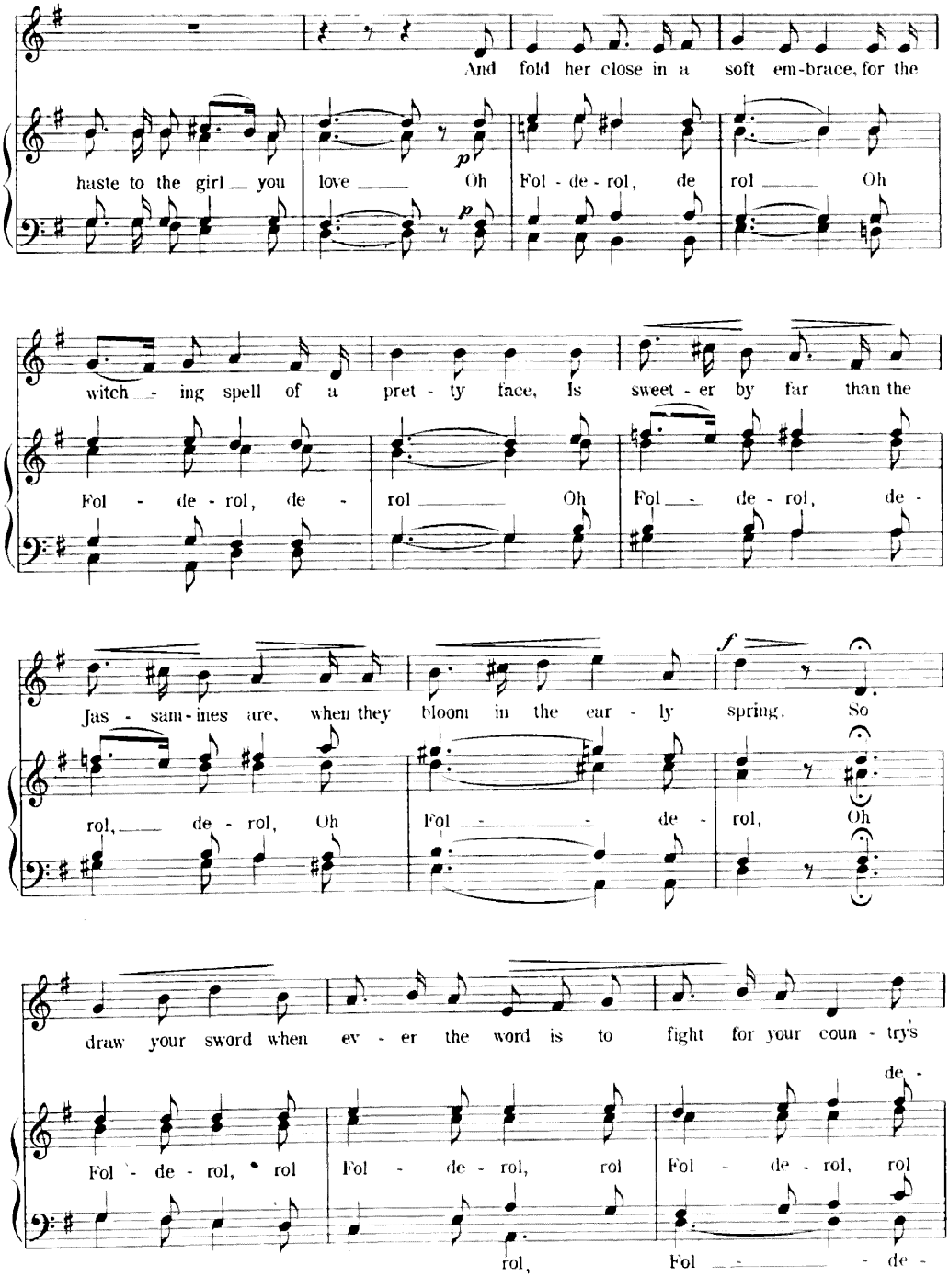
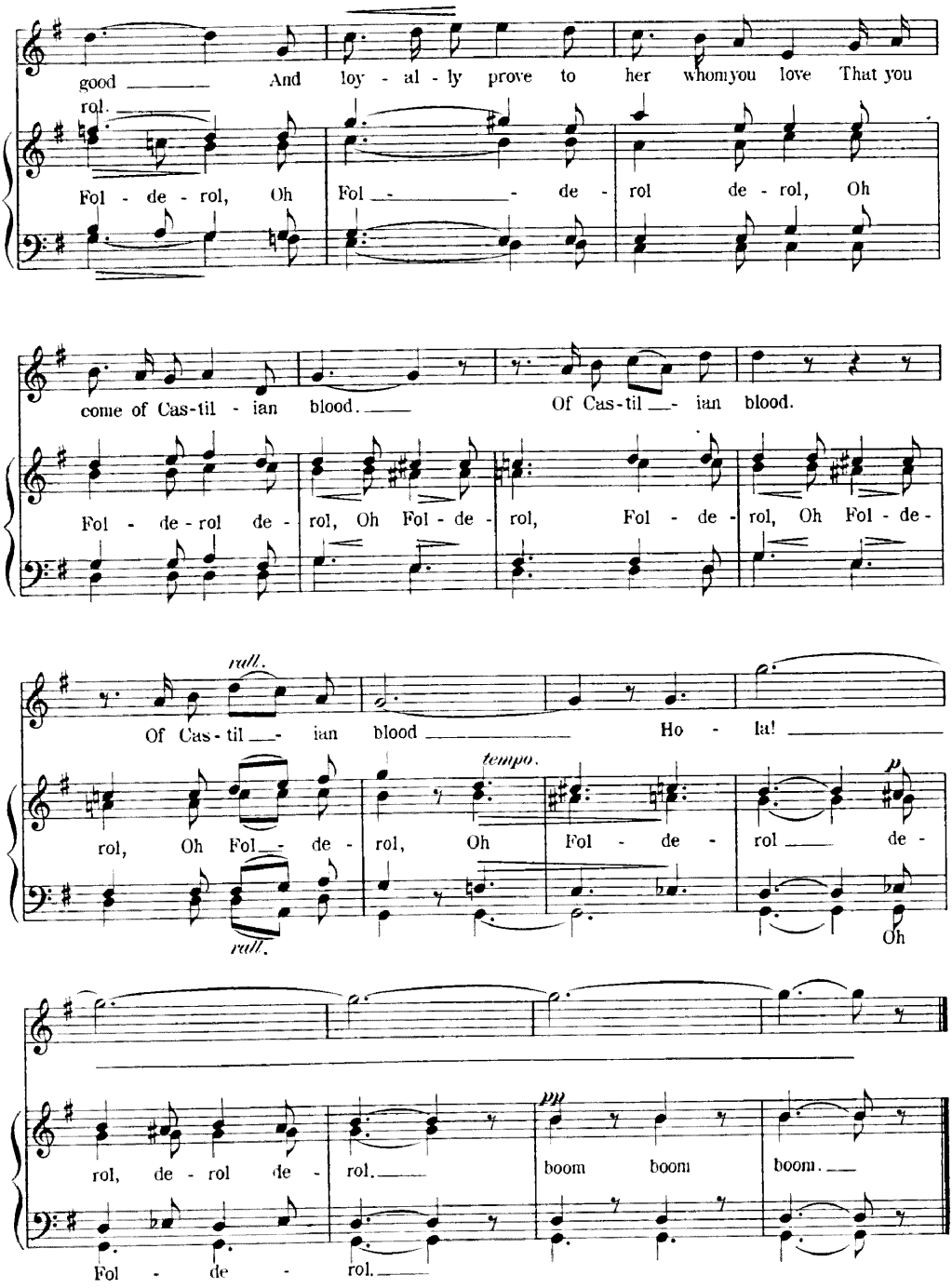

Allegretto con anima.
LEOPOLDO.
So draw your sword when -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
ev - er the word is to fight for your coun - try's good. Who -
Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol Fol - de - rol, rol
rol, de - rol, rol
e'er the foe, we'll cause him to know that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


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


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

Ensemble.

Spanish Waltz.

Including "San Domingo Dance"

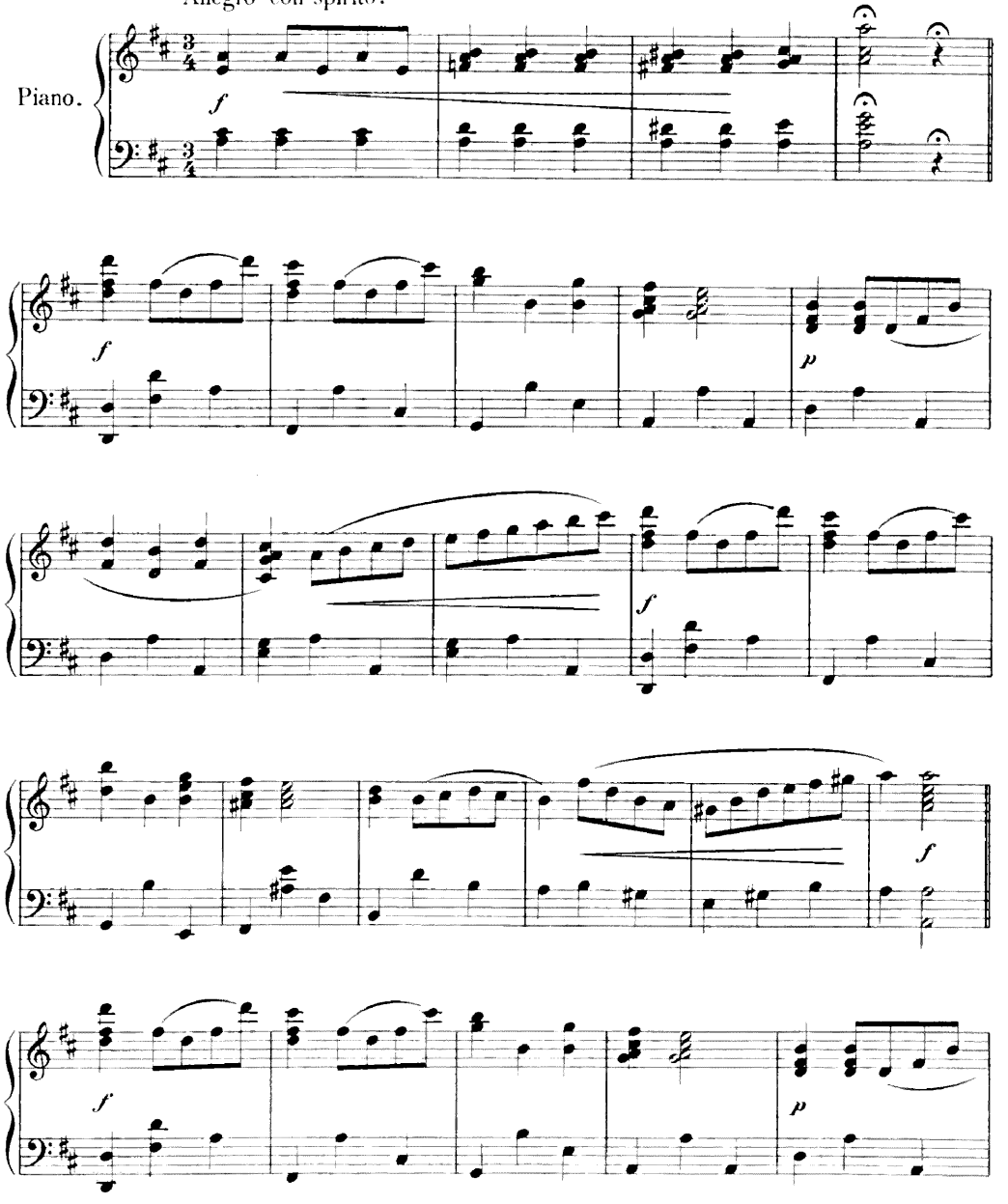
No. 15.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.



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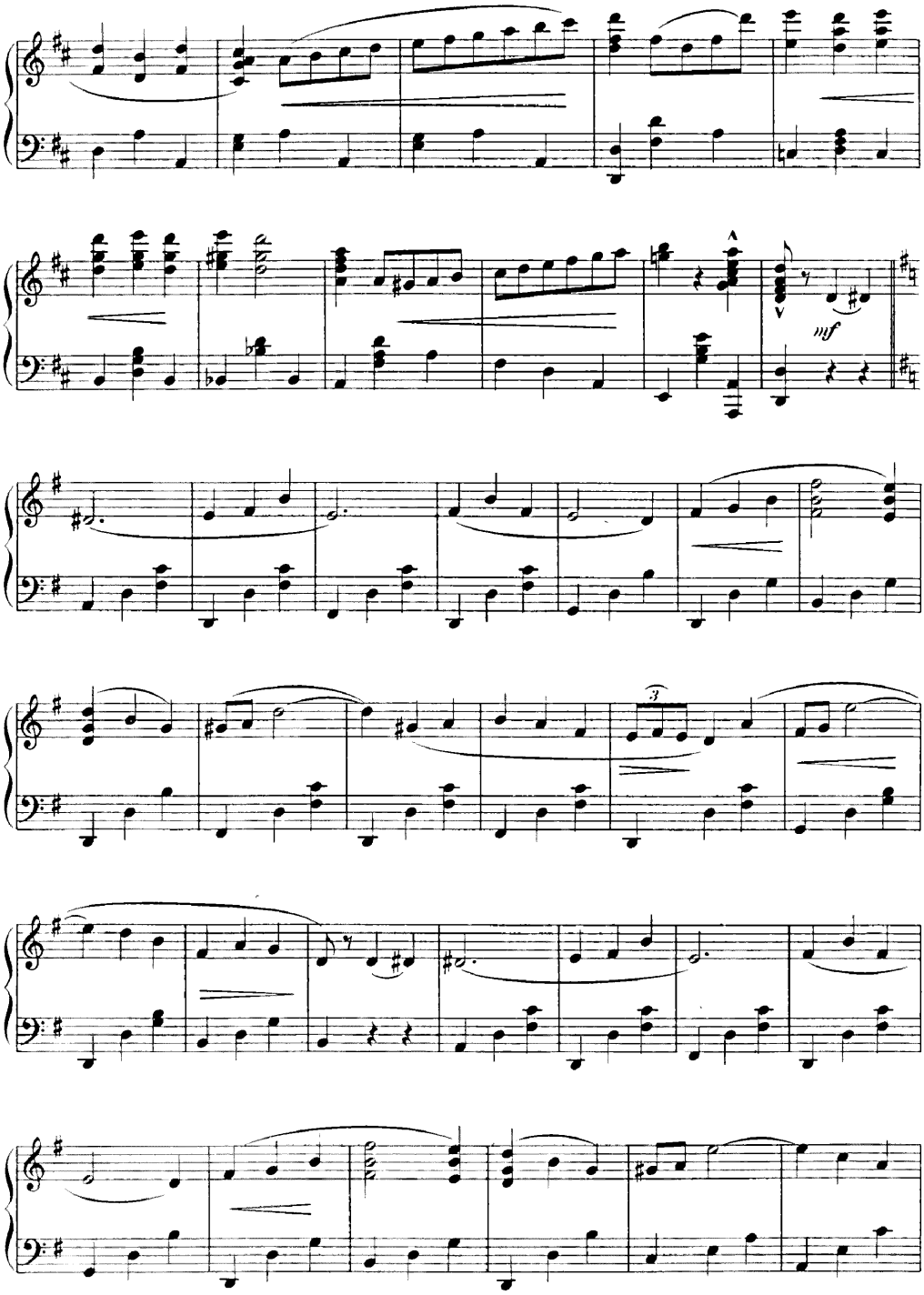
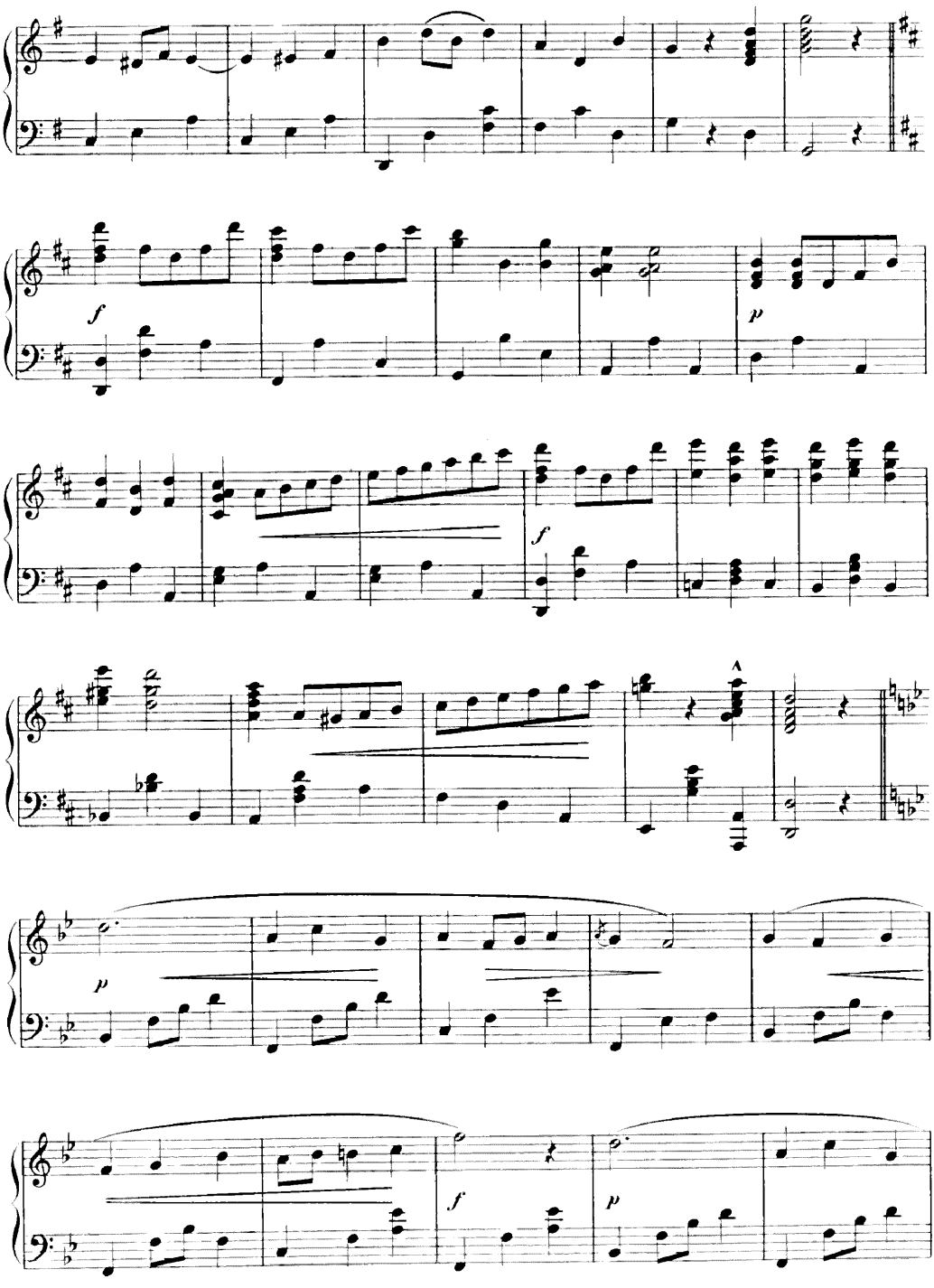
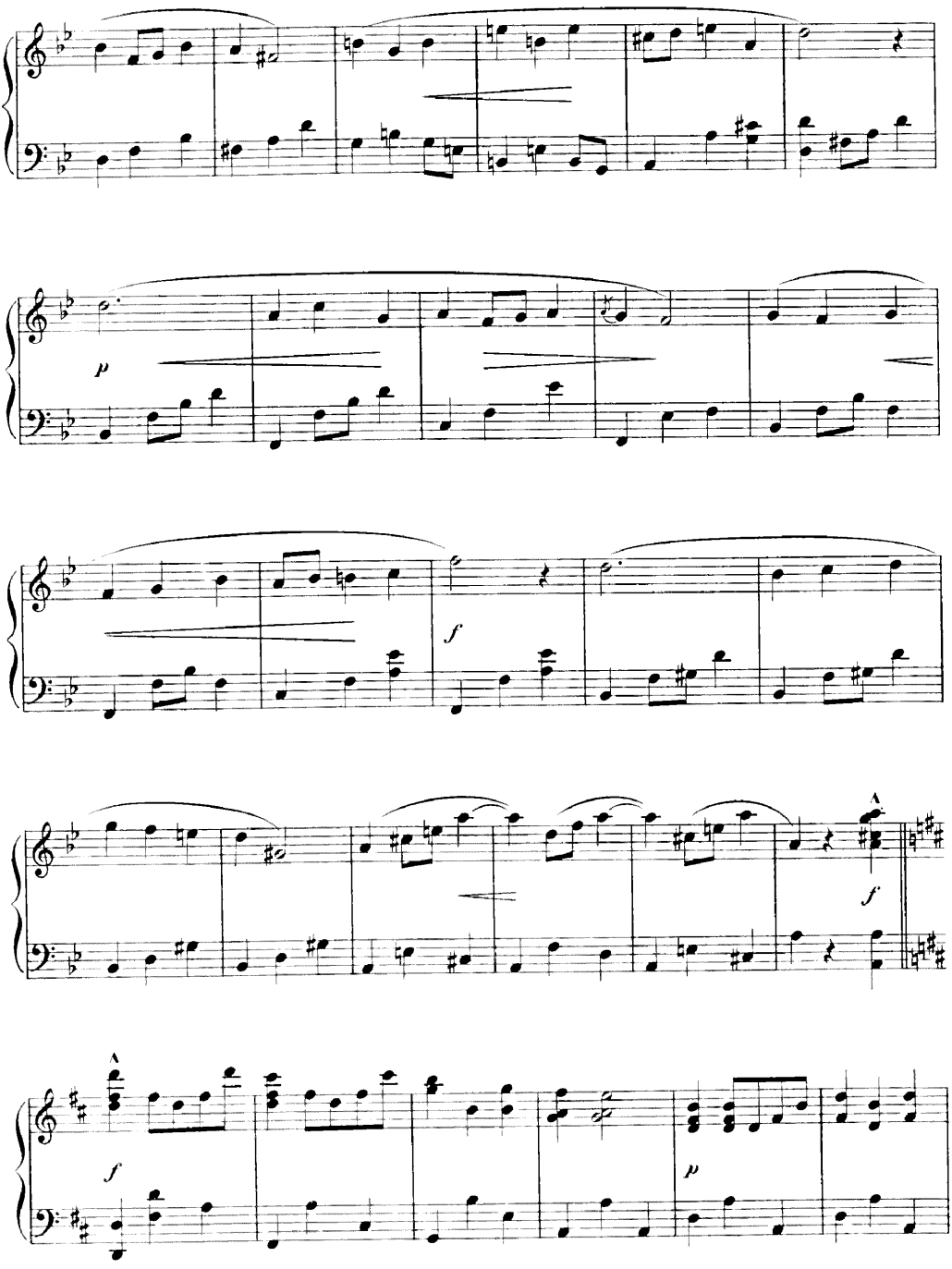
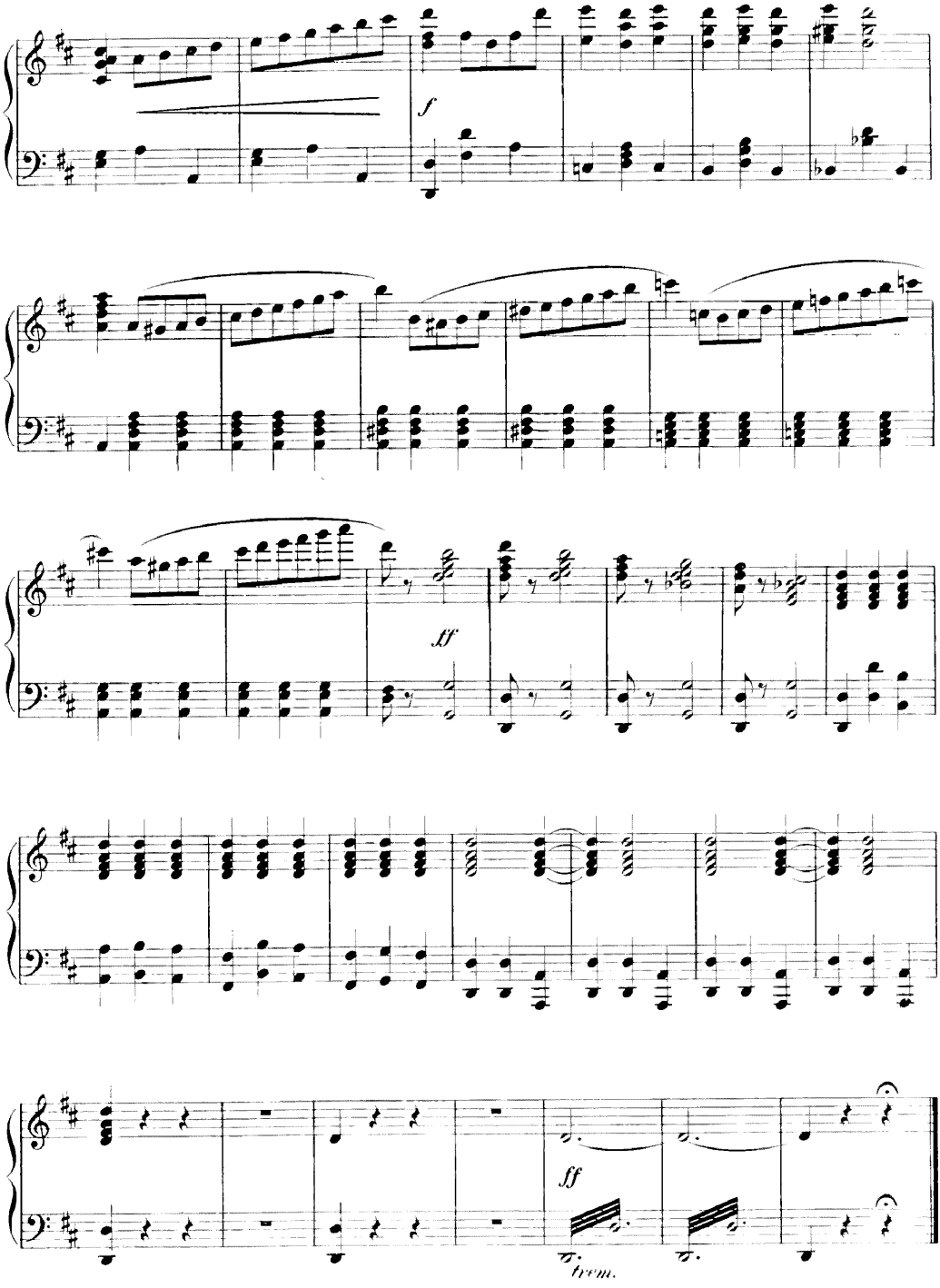
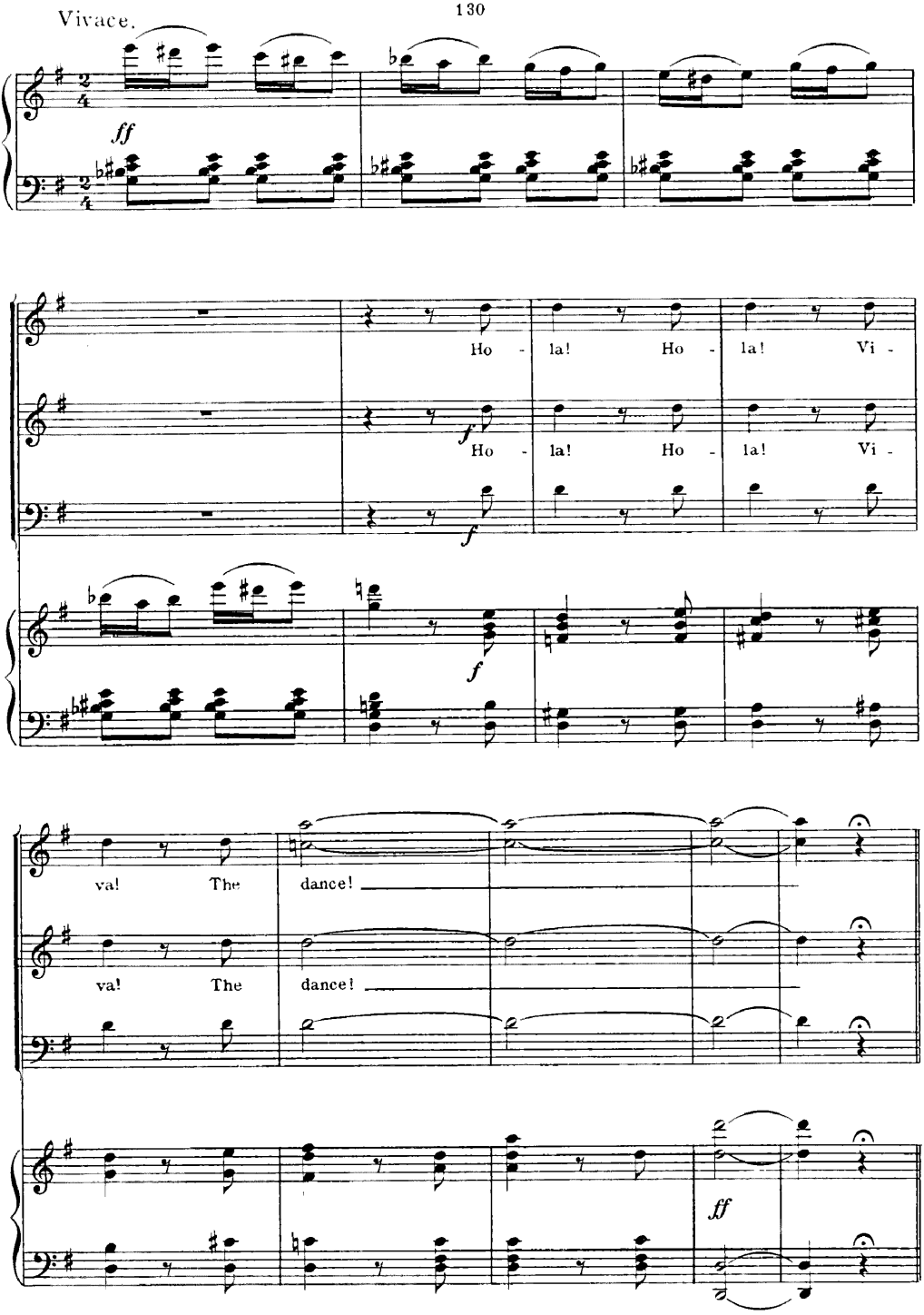

mf
3

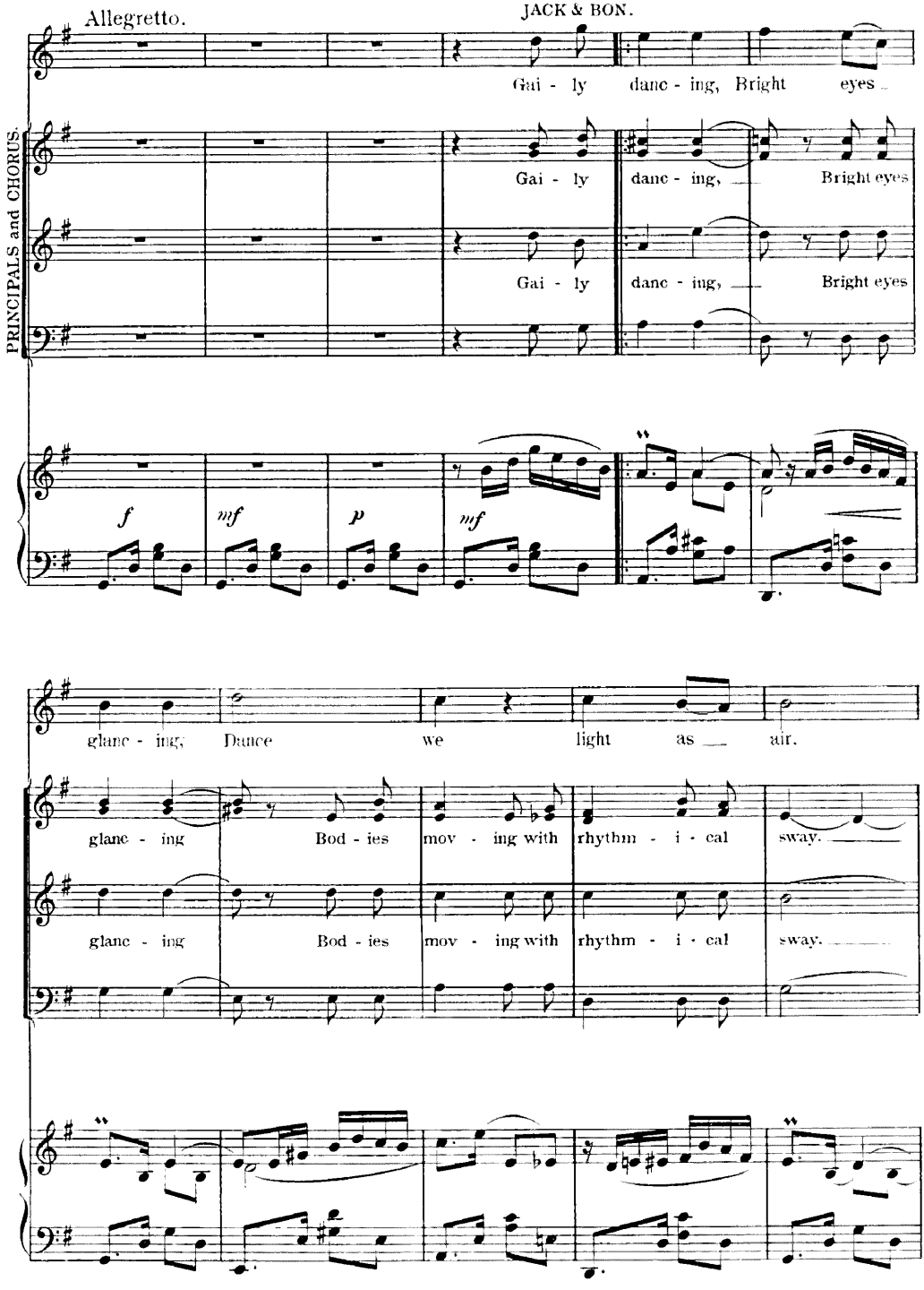

f
p
f
A
p
f
p

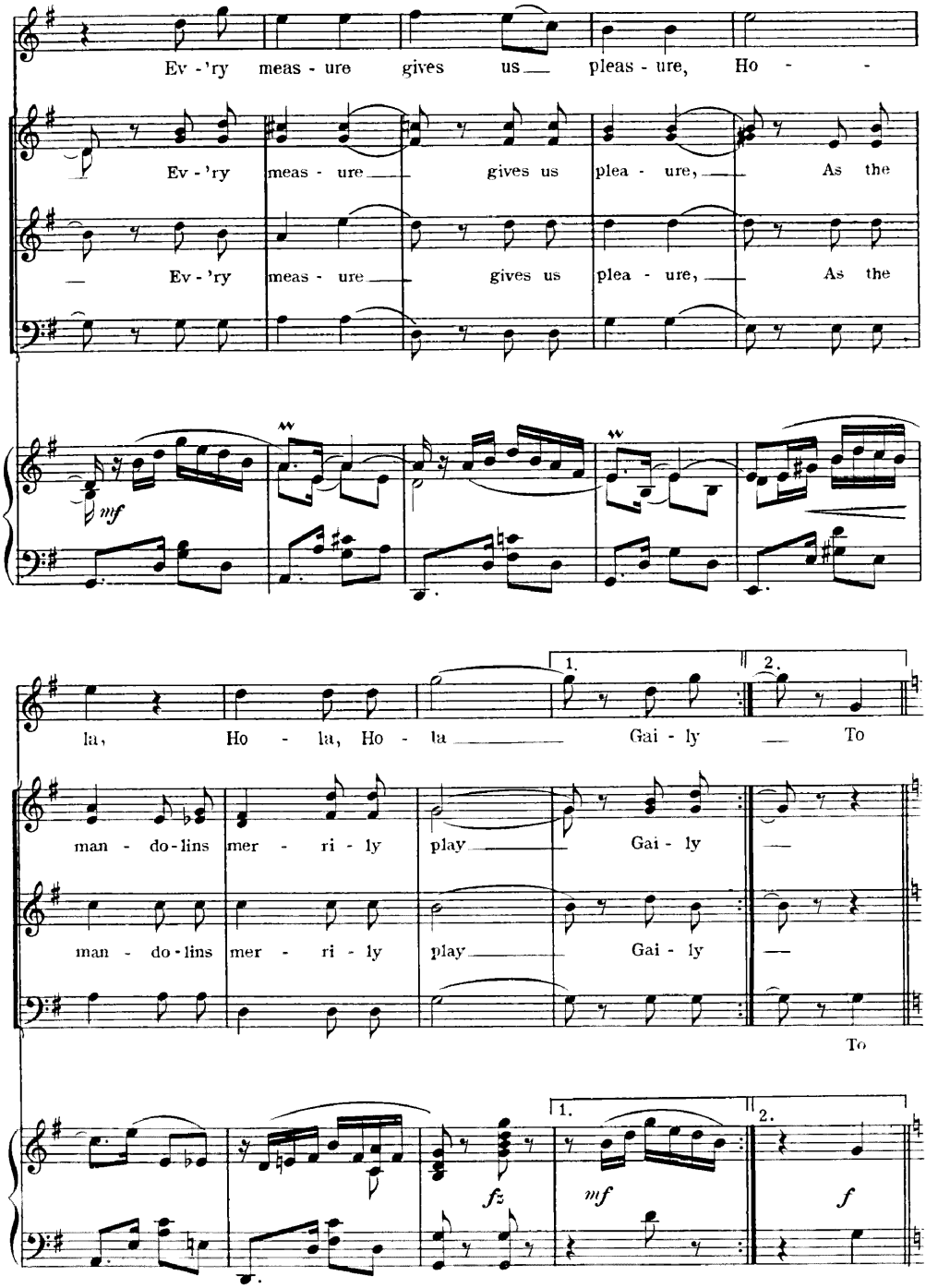

p
f
f
f
p

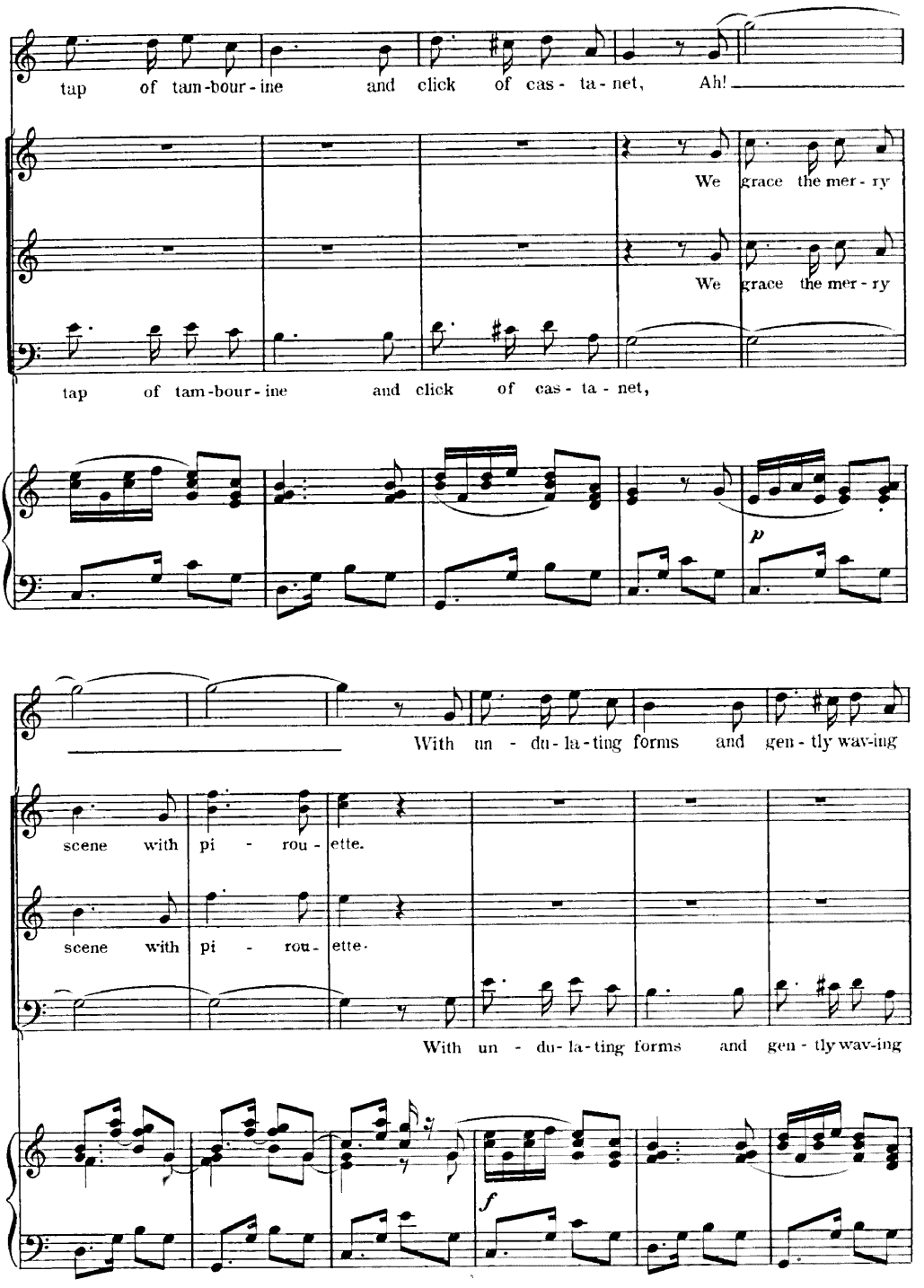

f
ff
ff
trem.

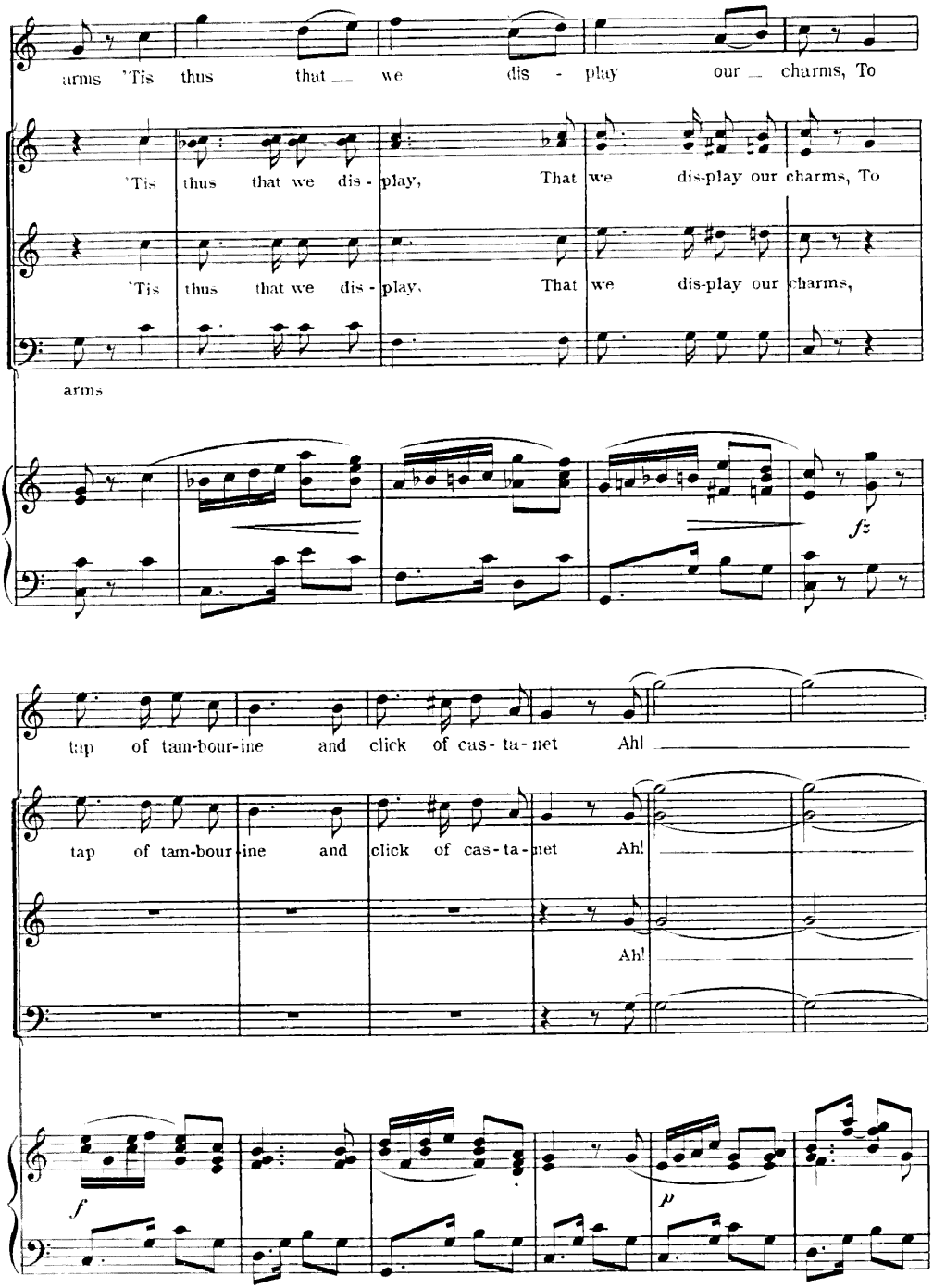

Vivace.
ff
Ho - la! Ho - la! Vi -
f
Ho - la! Ho - la! Vi -
f
f
va! The dance!
va! The dance!
ff

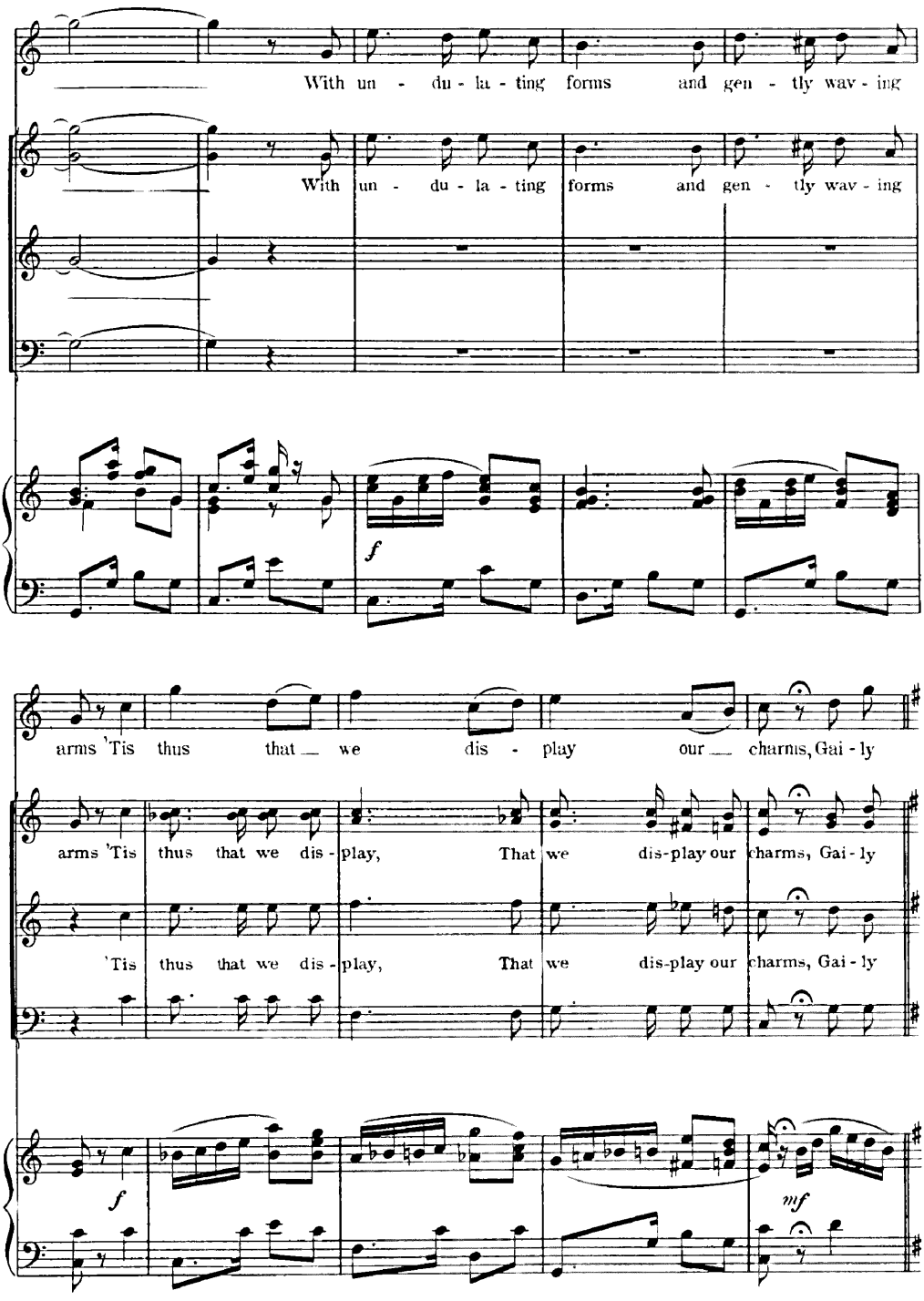
DANCE "SAN DOMINGO."

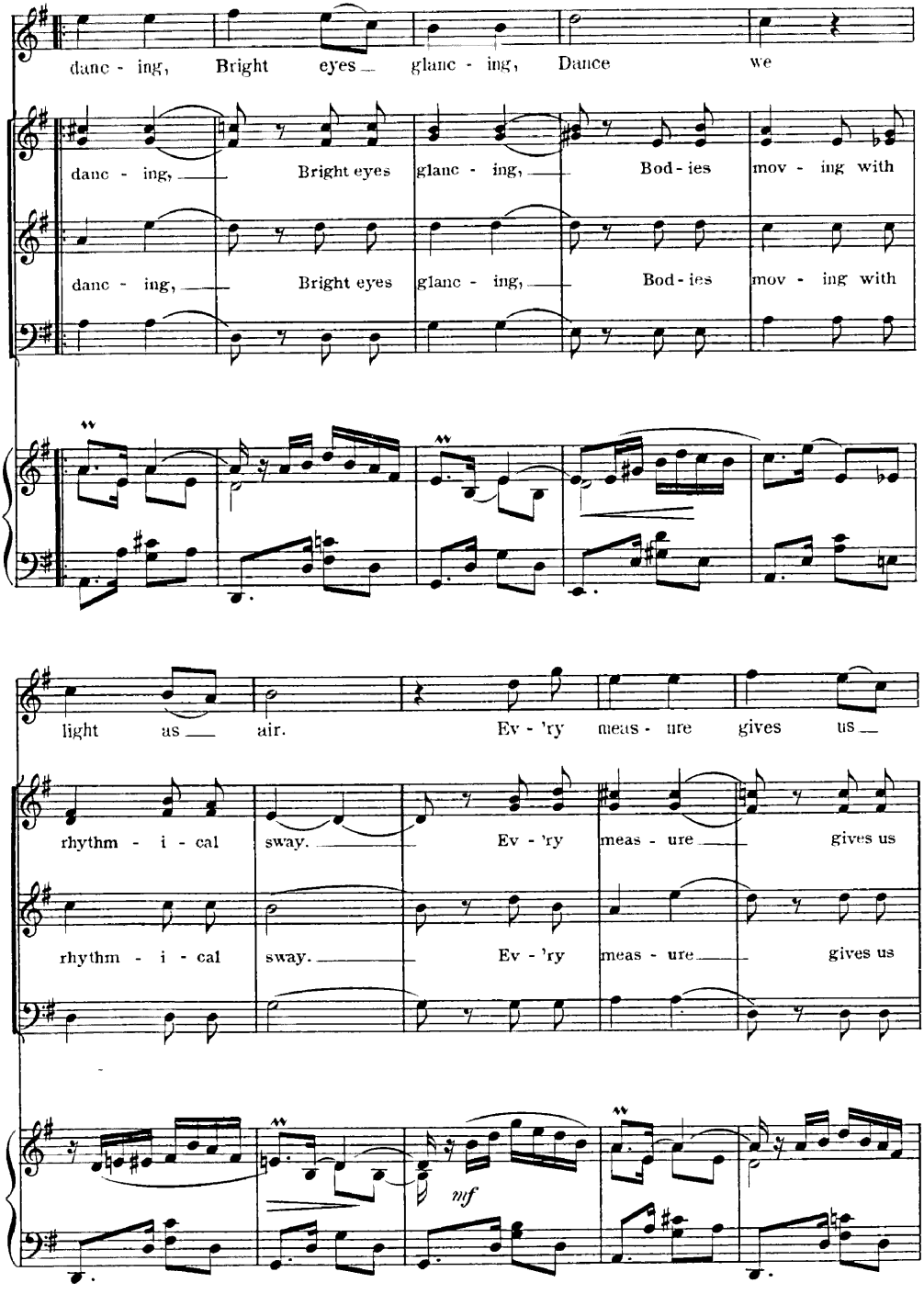


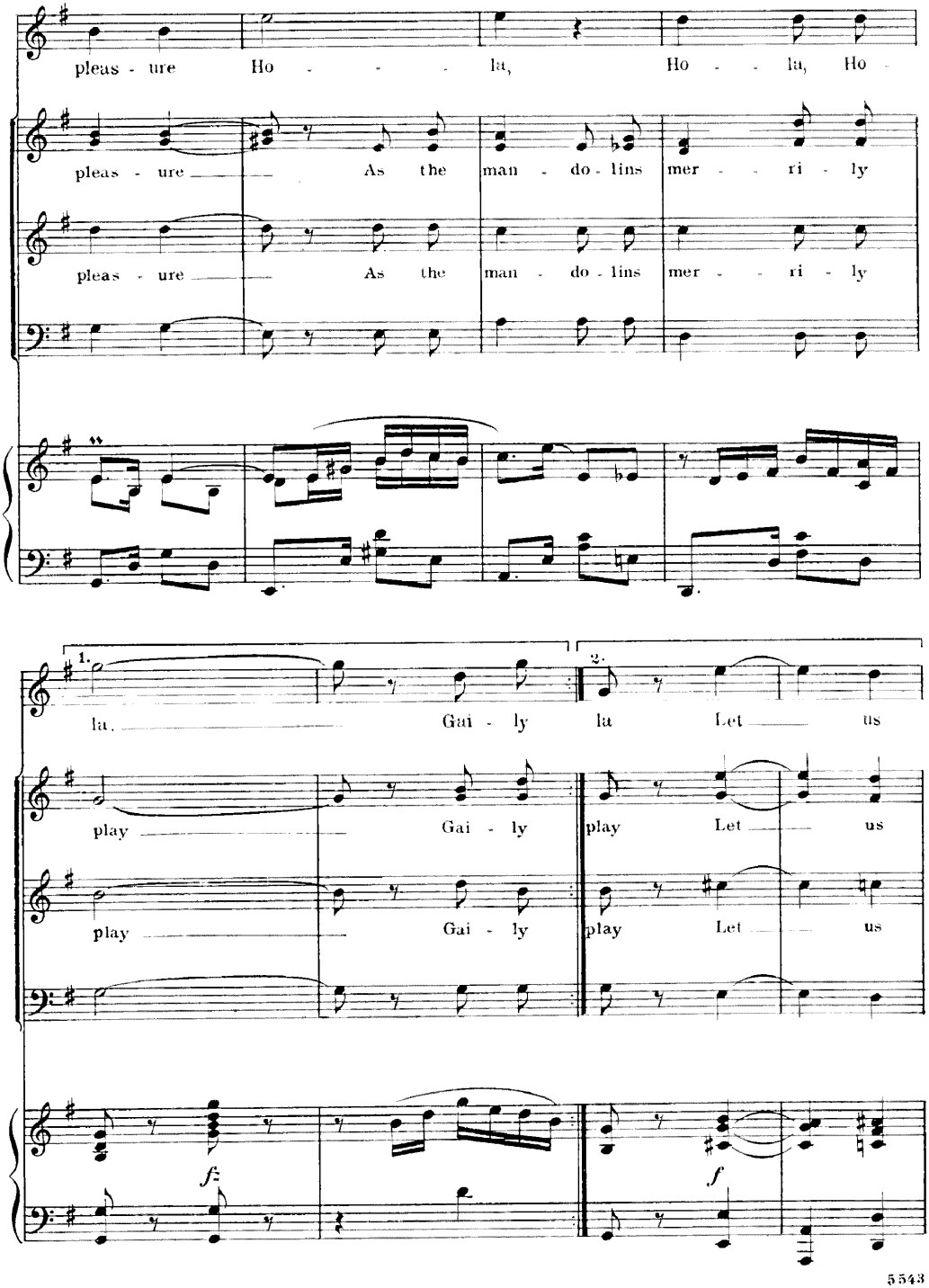

Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us pleas - ure, Ho - -
Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us plea - ure, As the
Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us plea - ure, As the
mf
la, Ho - la, Ho - la Gai - ly To
man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
man - do - lins mer - ri - ly play Gai - ly
To
1.
2.
fz
mf
f

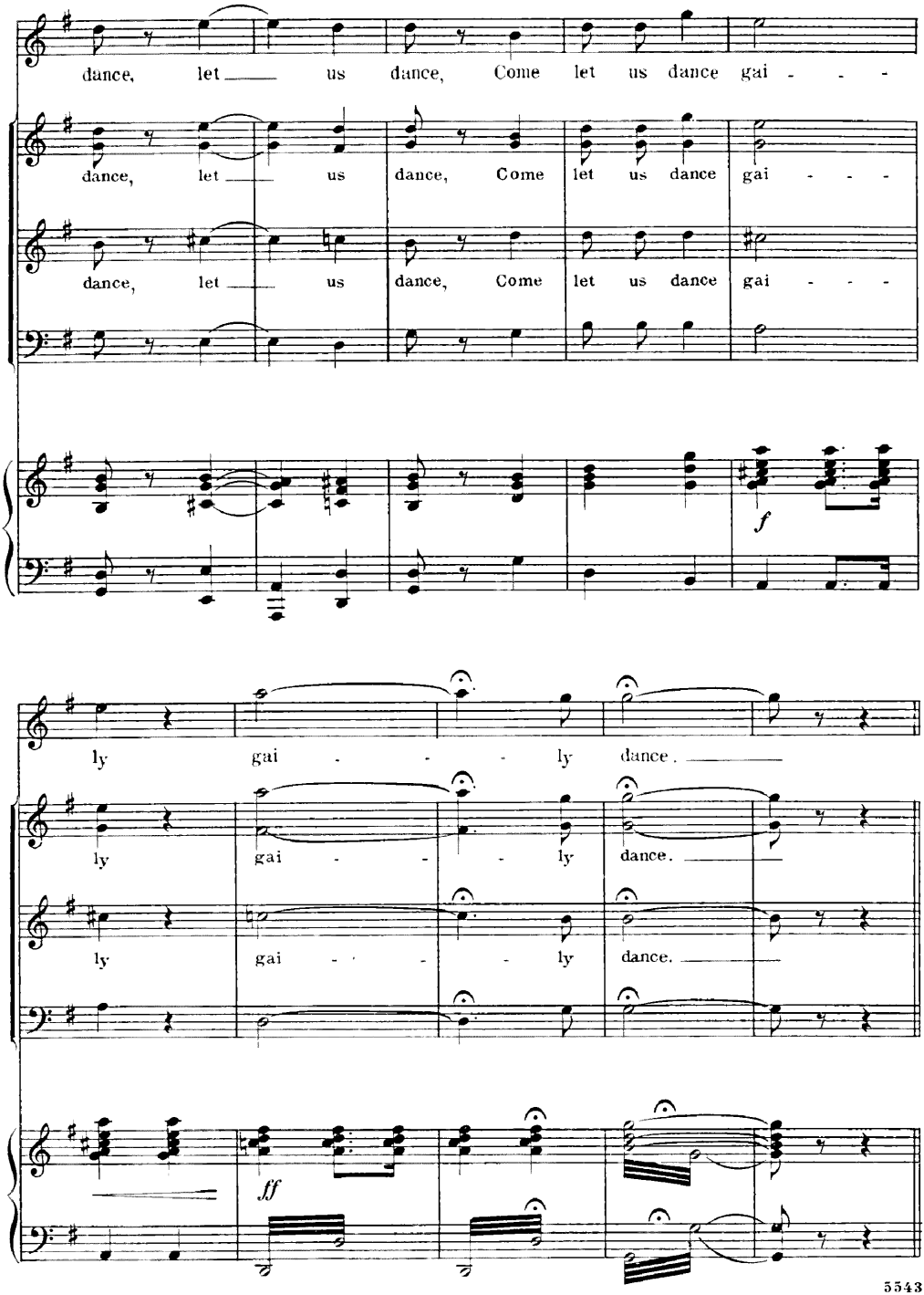

tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas-ta-net, Ah!
We grace the mer-ry
We grace the mer-ry
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas-ta-net,
p
With un-du-la-ting forms and gen-tly wav-ing
scene with pi-rou-ette.
scene with pi-rou-ette.
With un-du-la-ting forms and gen-tly wav-ing
f

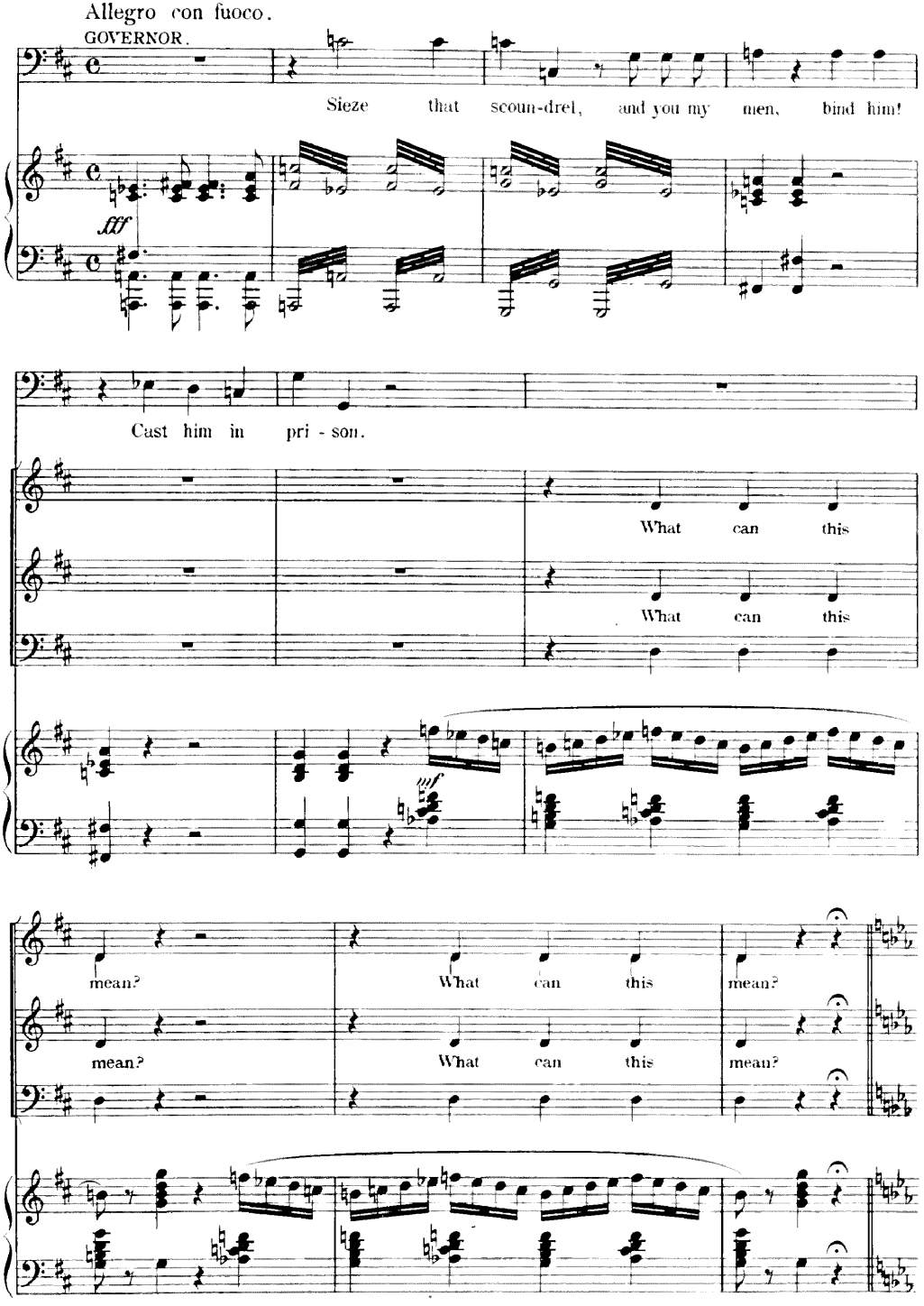

arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play our charms, To
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, To
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms,
arms
fz
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas - ta - net Ah!
tap of tam-bour-ine and click of cas-ta-net Ah!
Ah!
f
p

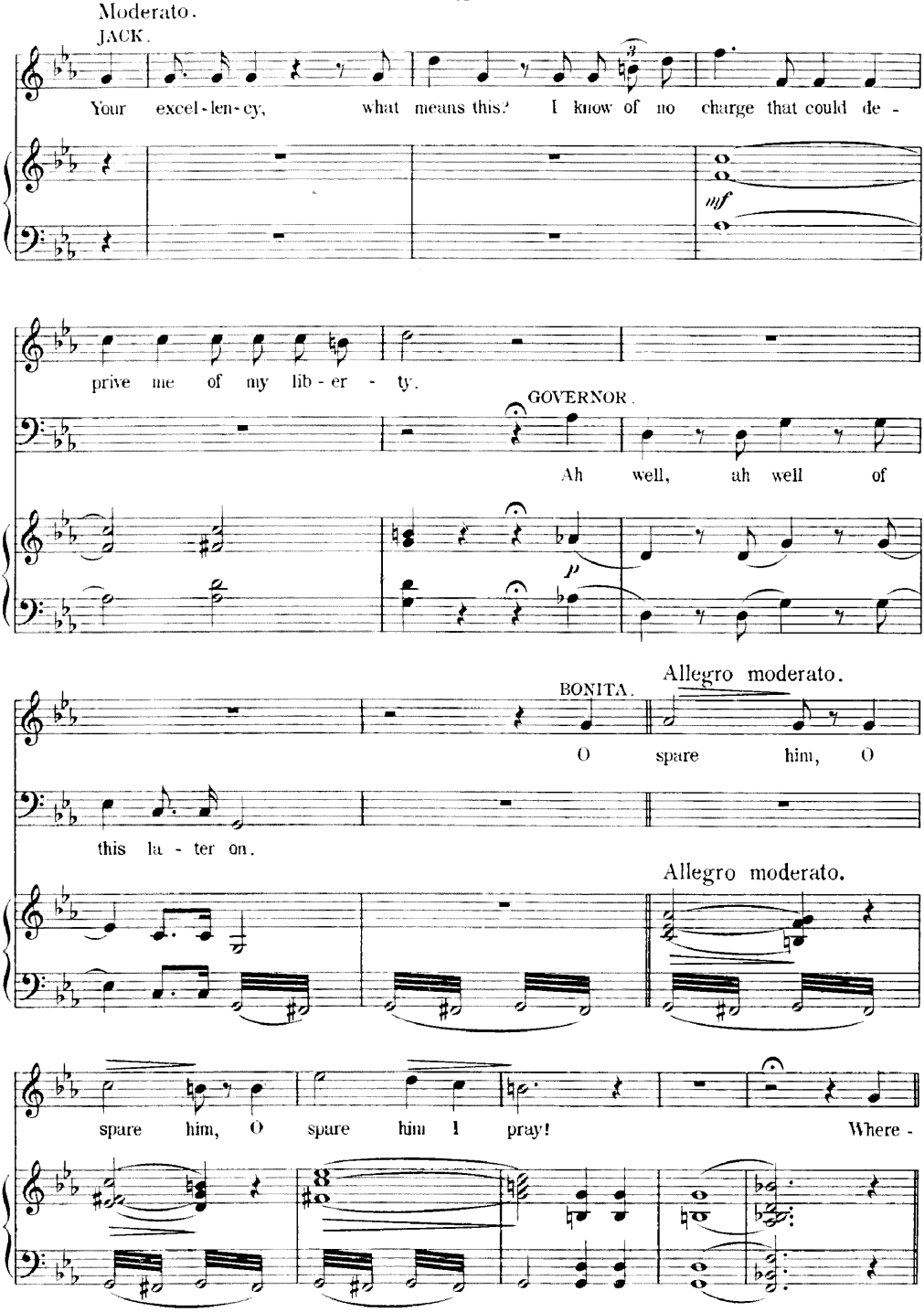

With un - du - la - ting forms and gen - tly wav - ing
With un - du - la - ting forms and gen - tly wav - ing
f
arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play our charms, Gai - ly
arms 'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, Gai - ly
'Tis thus that we dis - play, That we dis-play our charms, Gai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

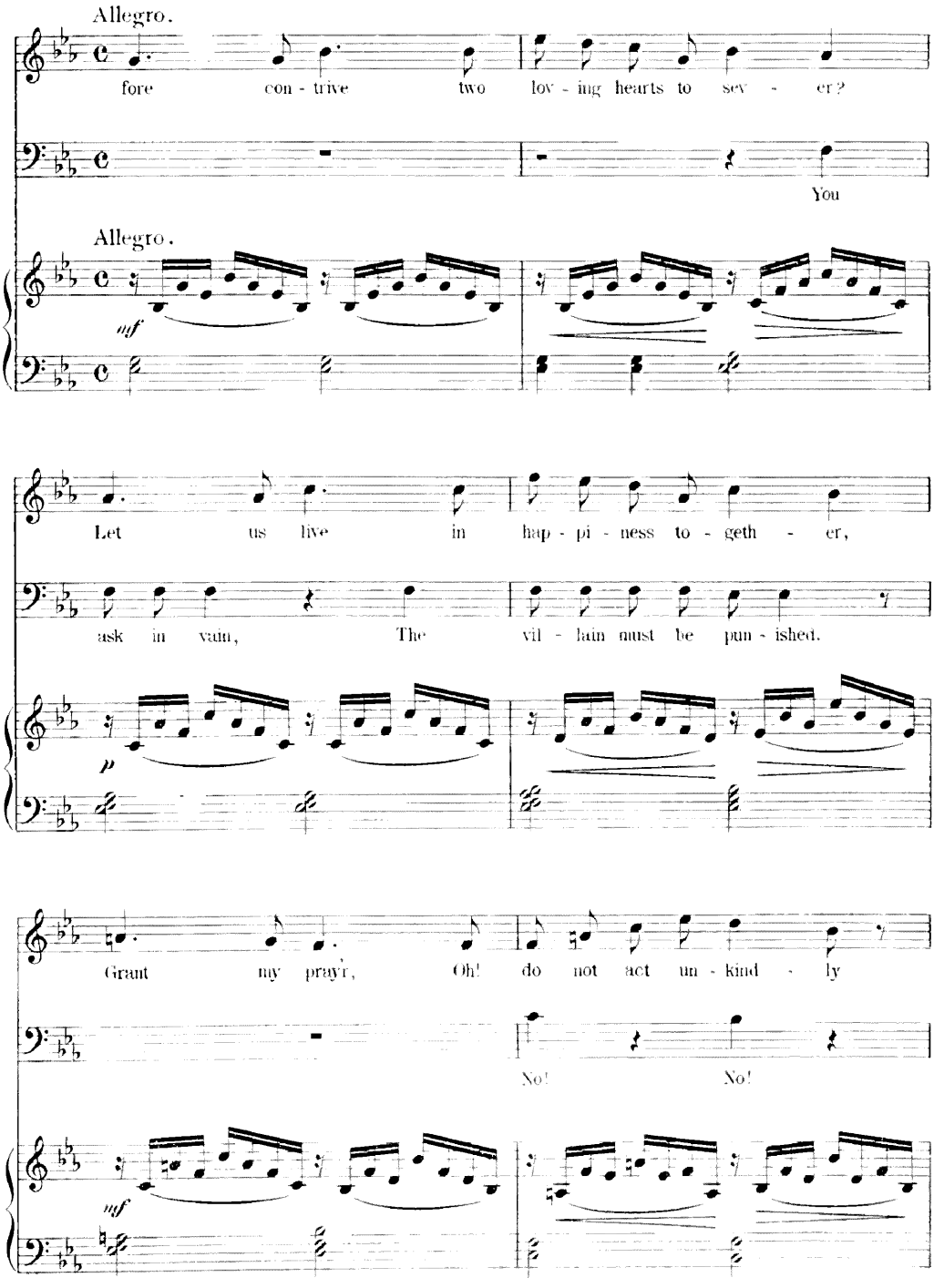

danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Dance we
danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Bod - ies mov - ing with
danc - ing, Bright eyes glanc - ing, Bod - ies mov - ing with
light as air. Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us
rhythm - i - cal sway. Ev - 'ry meas - ure gives us
rhythm - i - cal sway. Ev - 'ry meas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

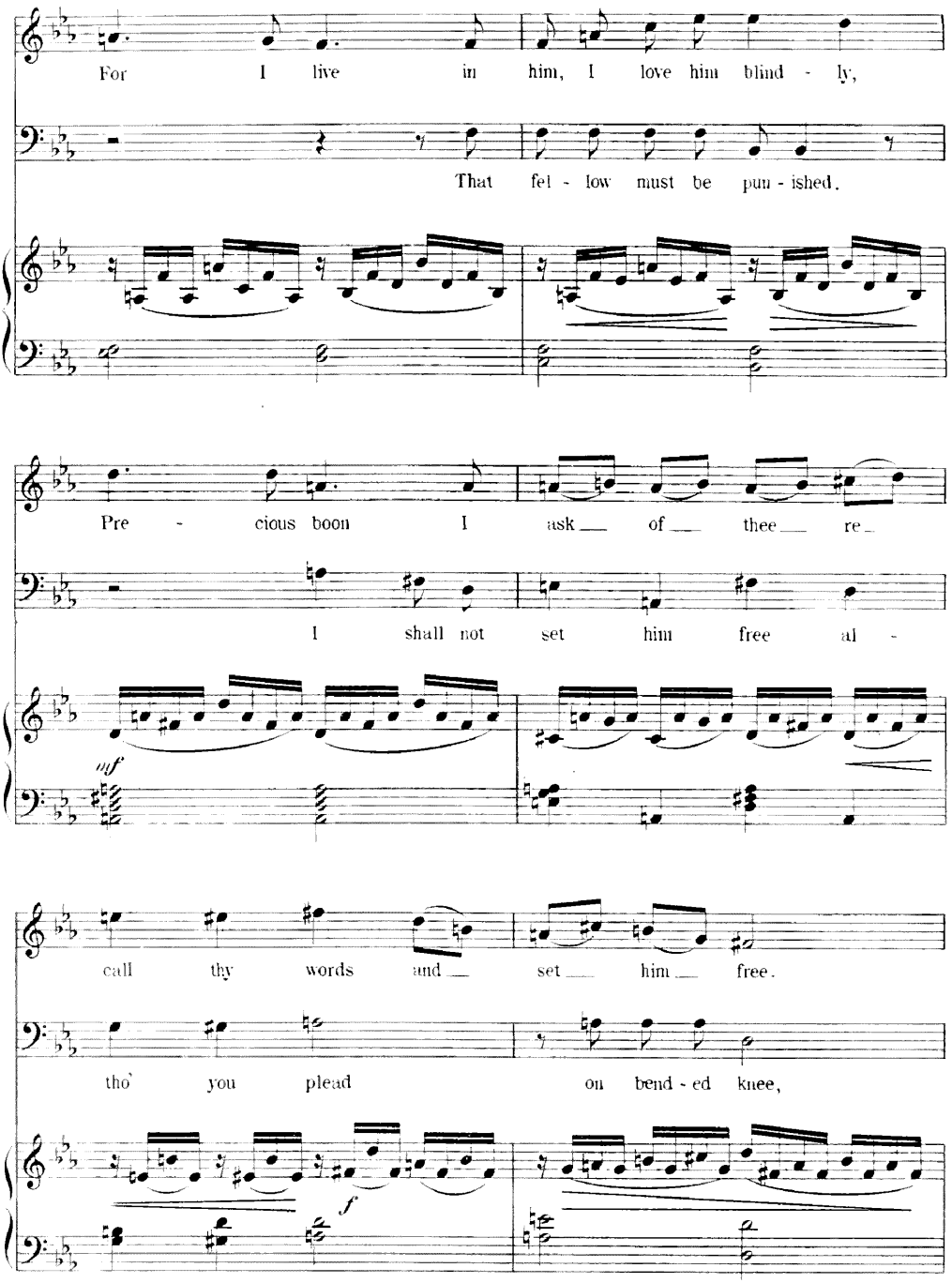

pleas - ure Ho - - - la, Ho - la, Ho -
pleas - ure As the man - do - lins mer - - ri - ly
pleas - ure As the man - do - lins mer - - ri - ly
1.
la, Gai - ly
2.
la Let us
play Gai - ly
play Let us
play Gai - ly
play Let us
f
f

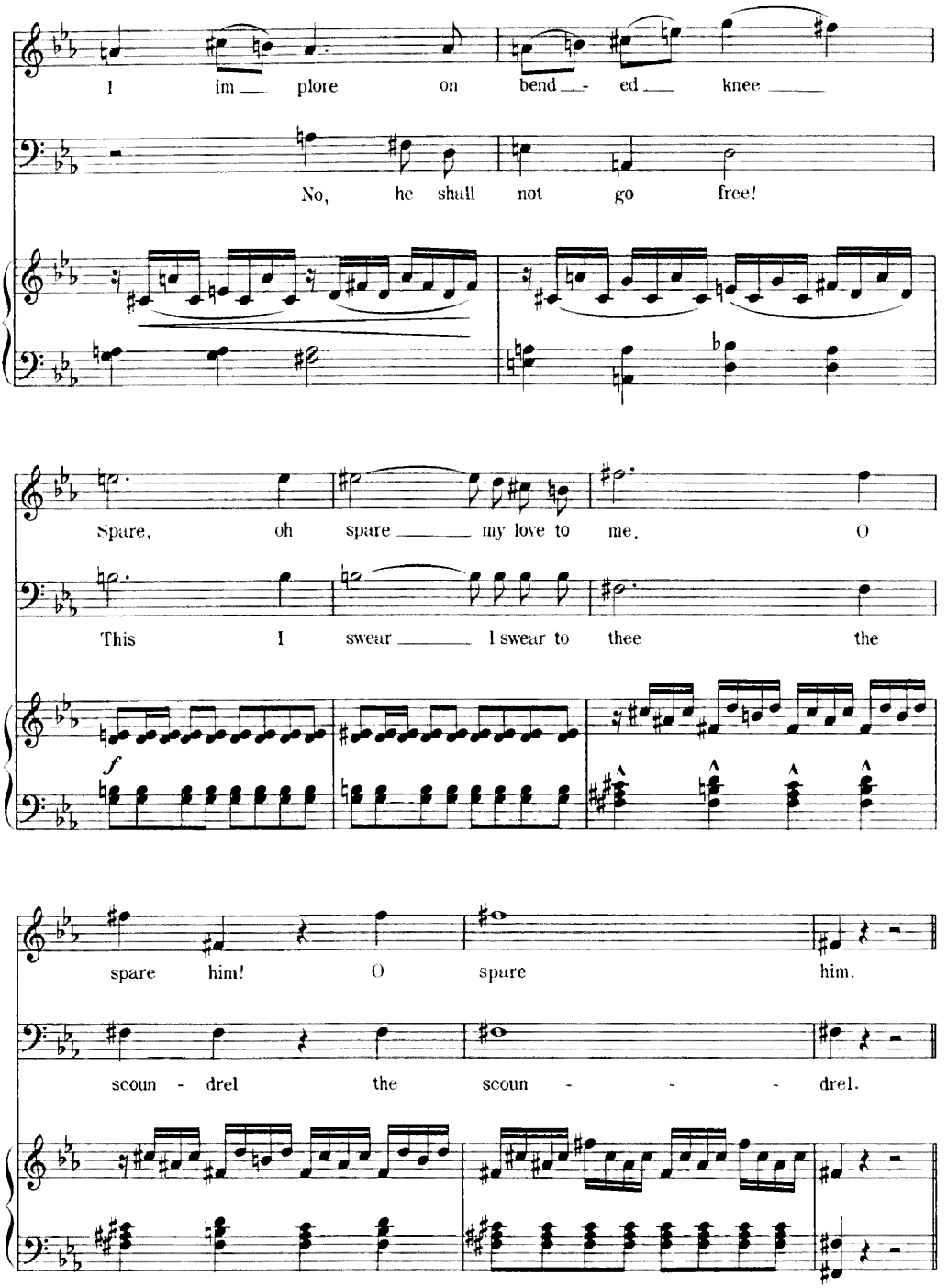

dance, let us dance, Come let us dance gai - - -
dance, let us dance, Come let us dance gai - - -
dance, let us dance, Come let us dance gai - - -
f
ly gai - - - ly dance.
ly gai - - - ly dance.
ly gai - - - ly dance.
ff

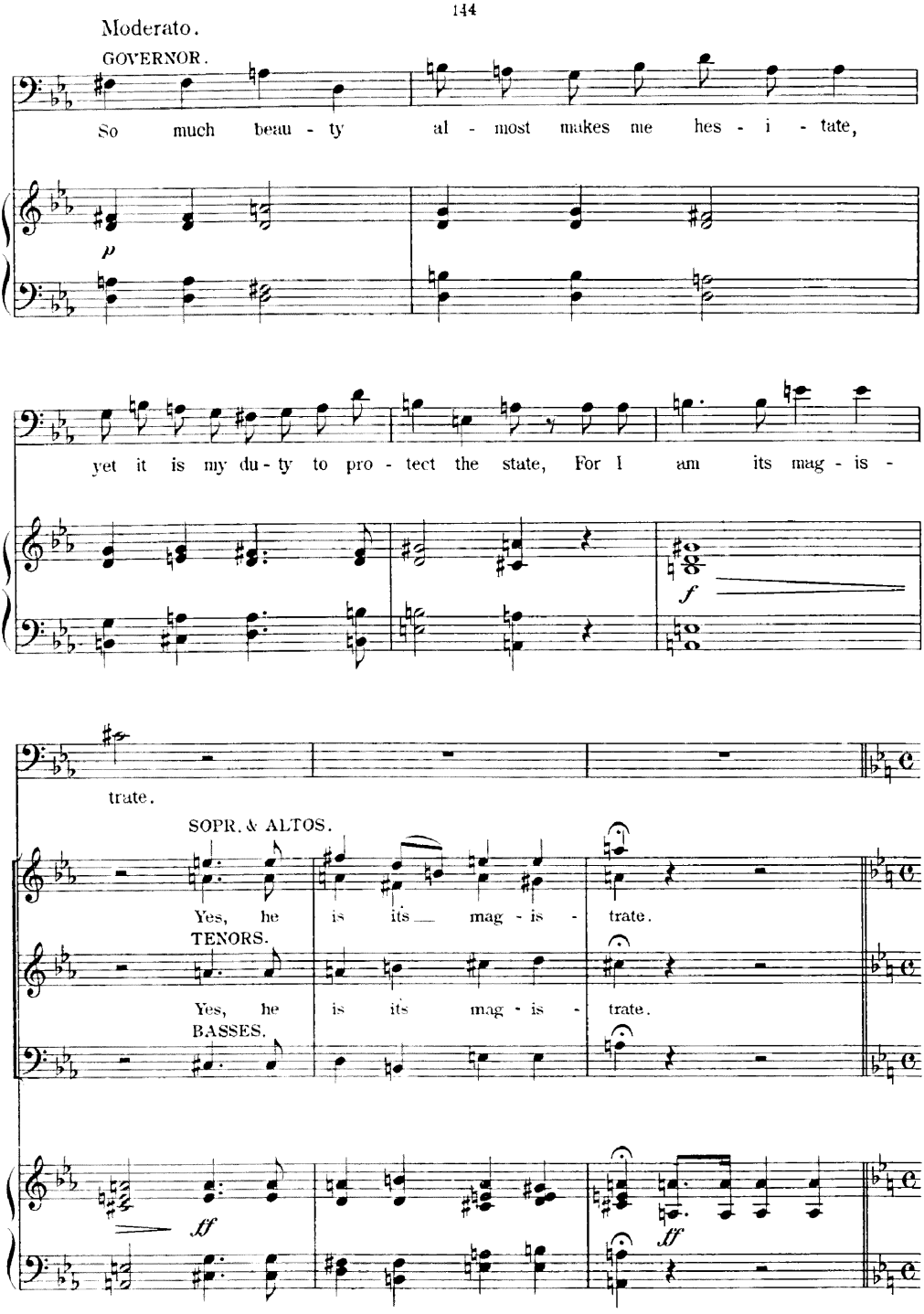

Allegro con fuoco.
GOVERNOR.
Sieze that scoun-drel, and you my men, bind him!
fff
Cast him in pri - son.
What can this
What can this
mean?
What can this mean?
mean?
What can this mean?

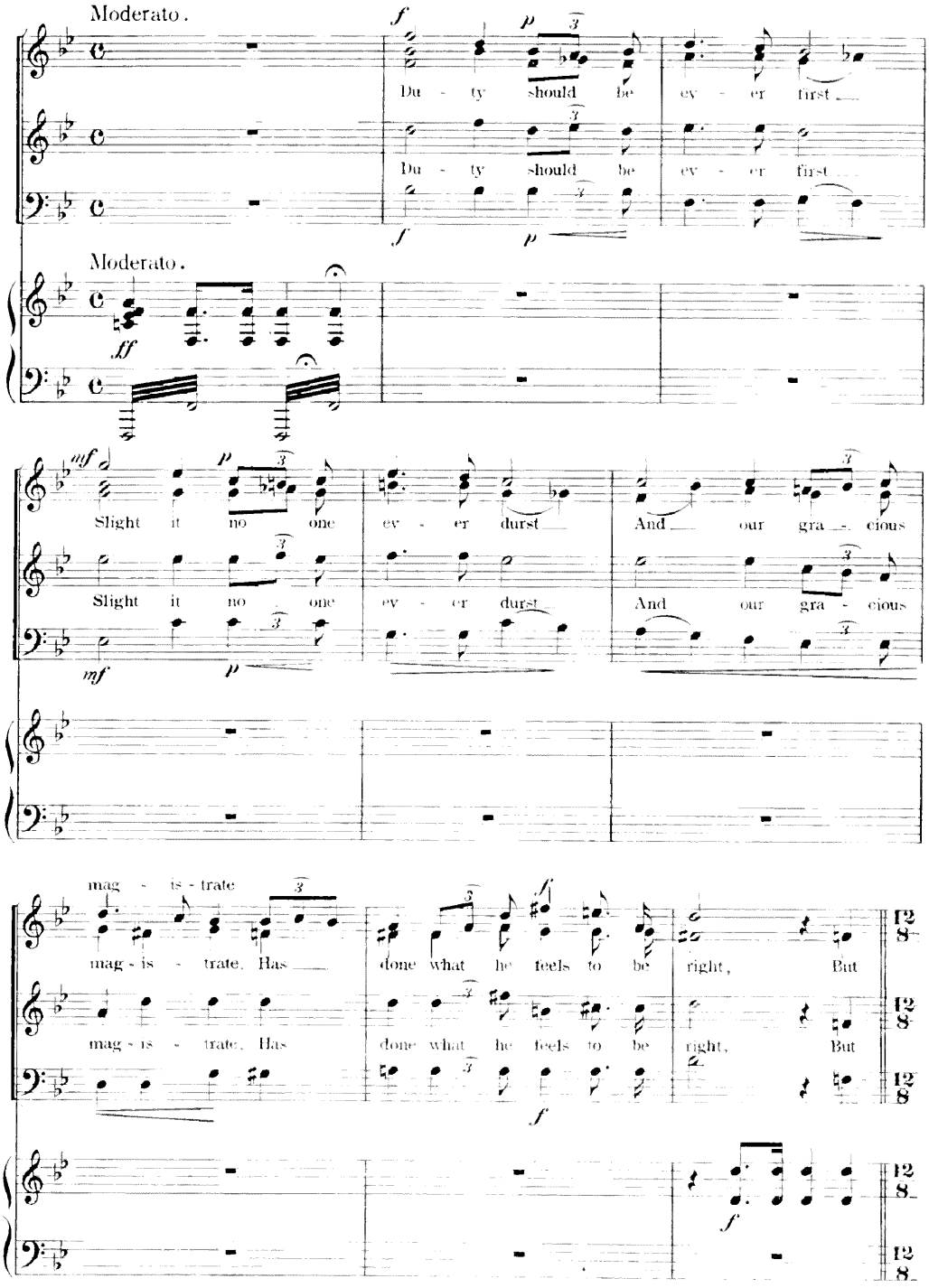

Moderato.
JACK.
Your excel-len-cy, what means this? I know of no charge that could de-
mf
prive me of my lib-er-ty.
GOVERNOR.
Ah well, ah well of
BONITA.
Allegro moderato.
O spare him, O
this la-ter on.
Allegro moderato.
spare him, O spare him I pray!
Where-

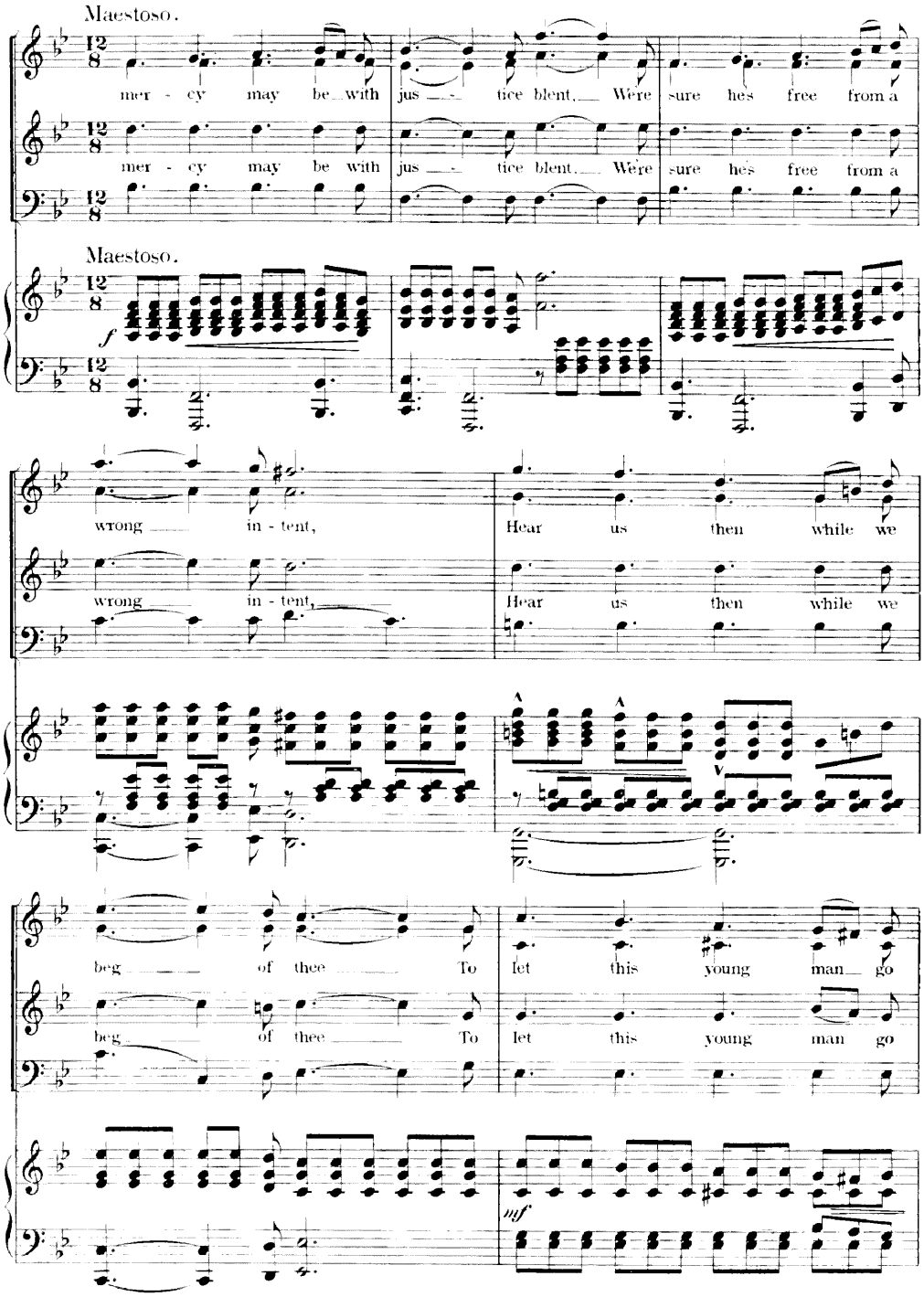

Allegro.
fore con - trive two lov - ing hearts to sev - er?
You
Allegro.
mf
Let us live in hap - pi - ness to - geth - er,
ask in vain, The vil - lain must be pun - ished.
p
Grant my pray'r, Oh! do not act un - kind - ly
No! No!
mf

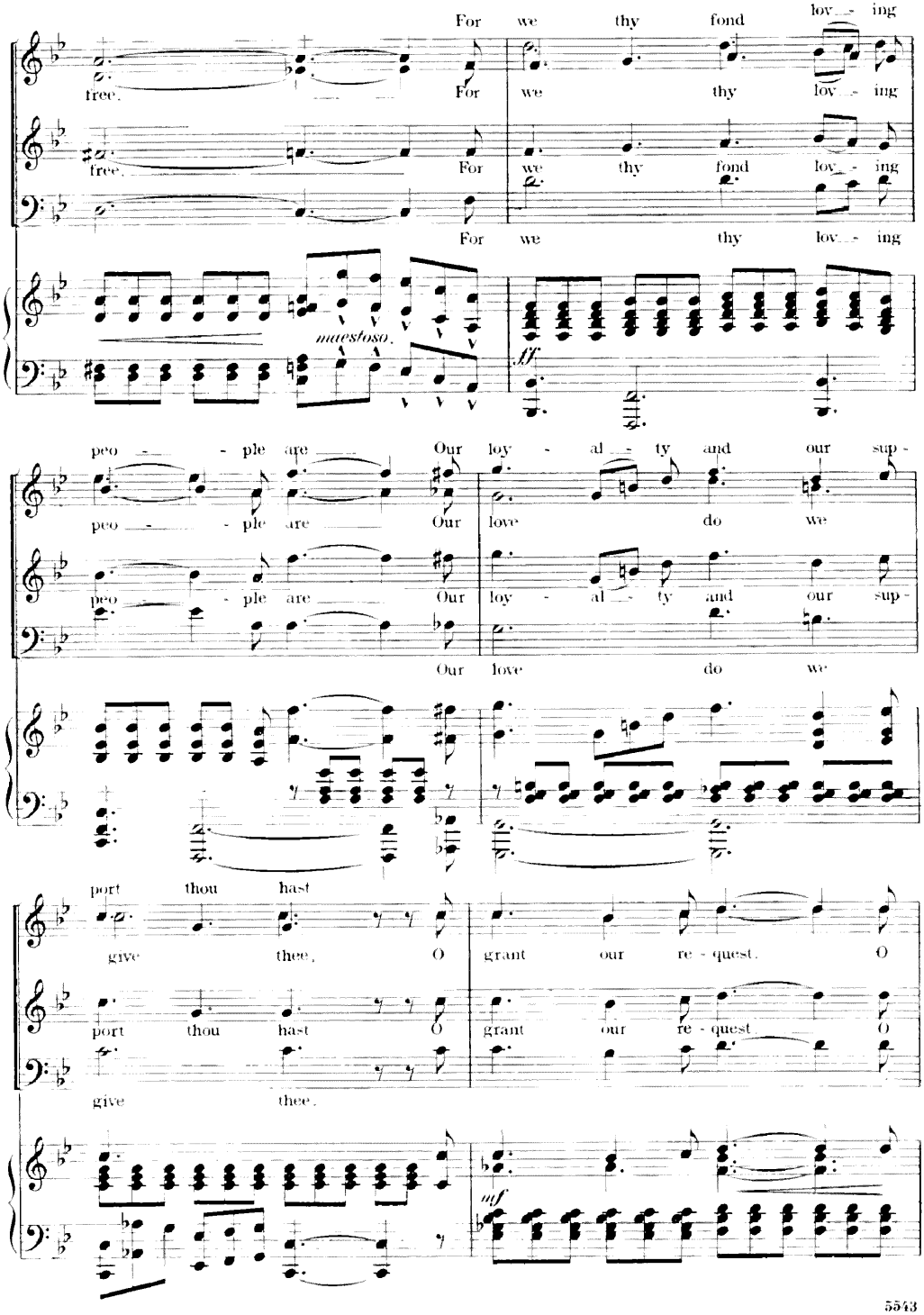

For I live in him, I love him blind - ly,
That fel - low must be pun - ished.
Pre - cious boon I ask of thee re -
I shall not set him free al -
mf
call thy words and set him free.
tho' you plead on bend - ed knee,
f

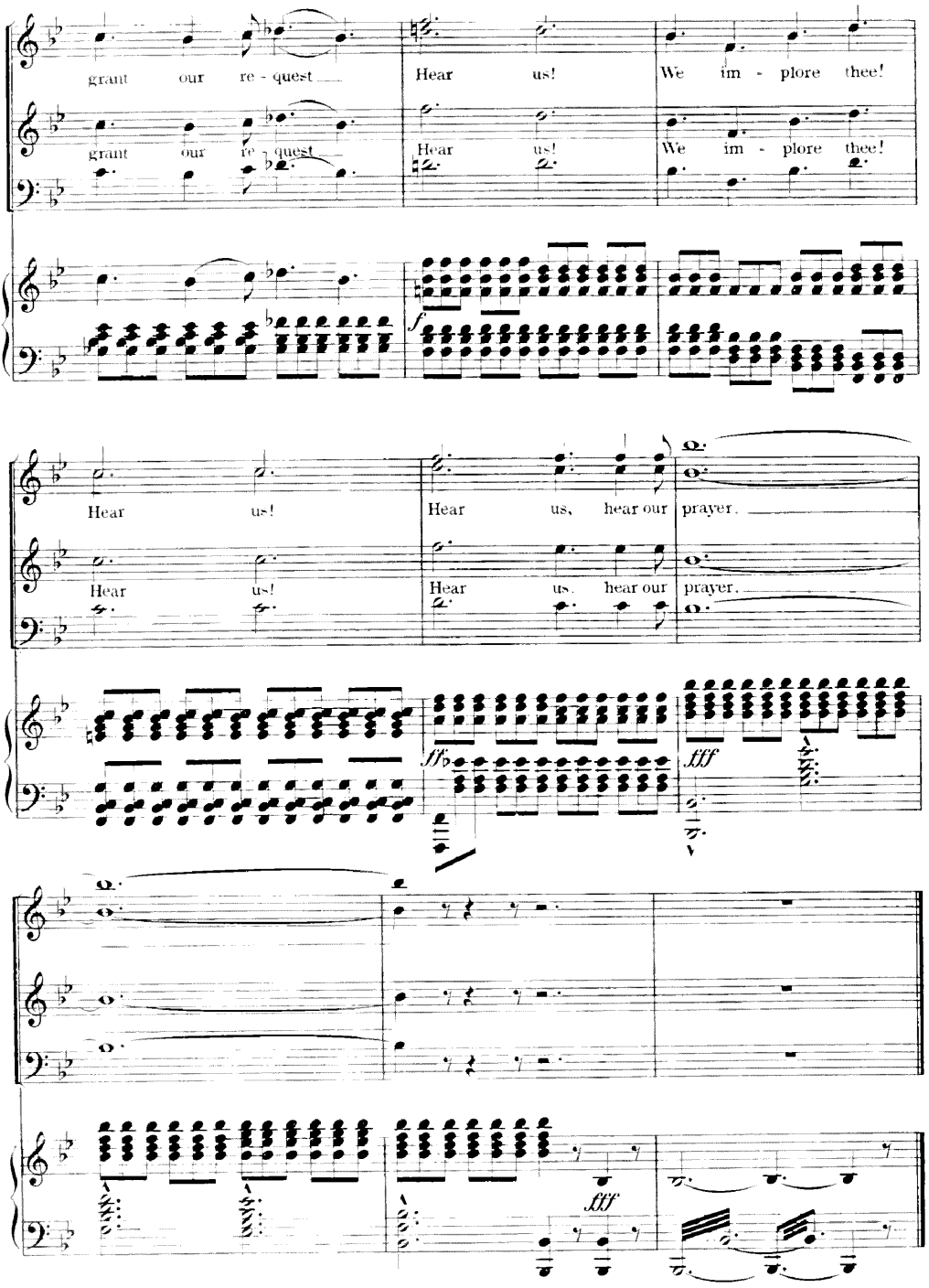

I im plore on bend ed knee
No, he shall not go free!
Spare, oh spare my love to me. O
This I swear I swear to thee the
f
spare him! O spare him.
scoun - drel the scoun - - - drel.


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


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


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


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


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

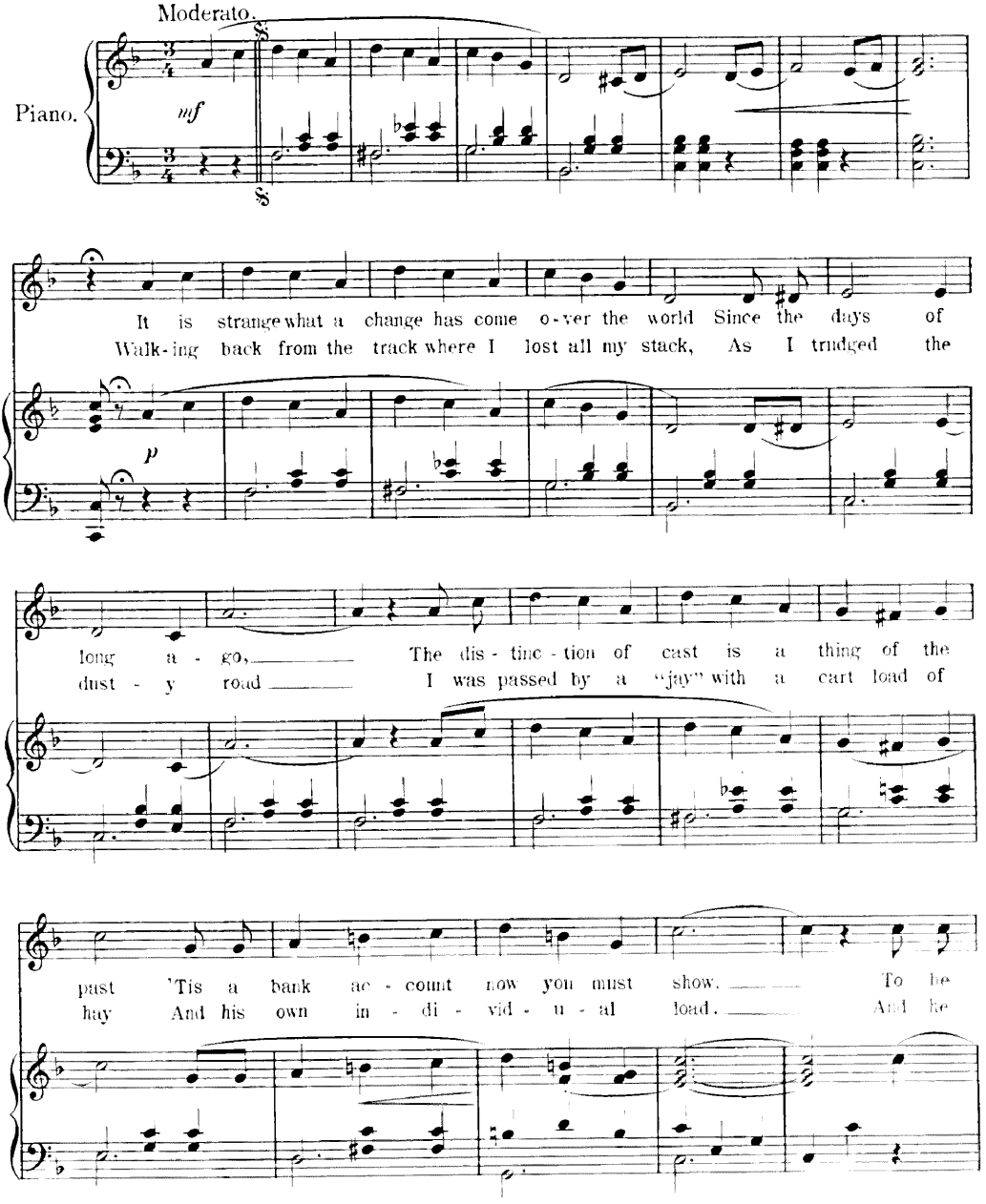
In The Days Of Old.

No 16.

"Bi" and Girls

Words by
HENRY M. BLOSSOM, Jr.

Music by
ALFRED G. ROBYN.



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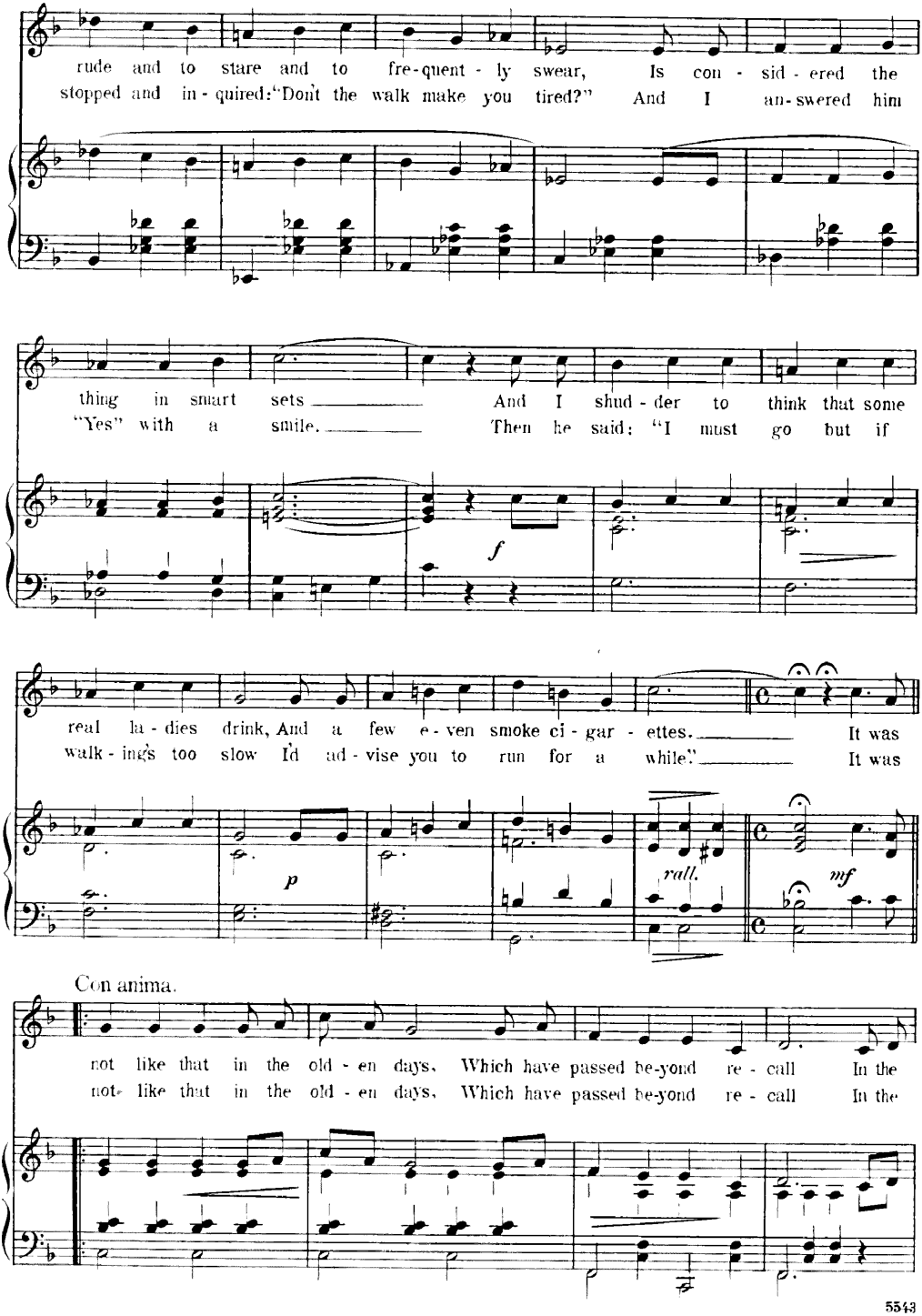
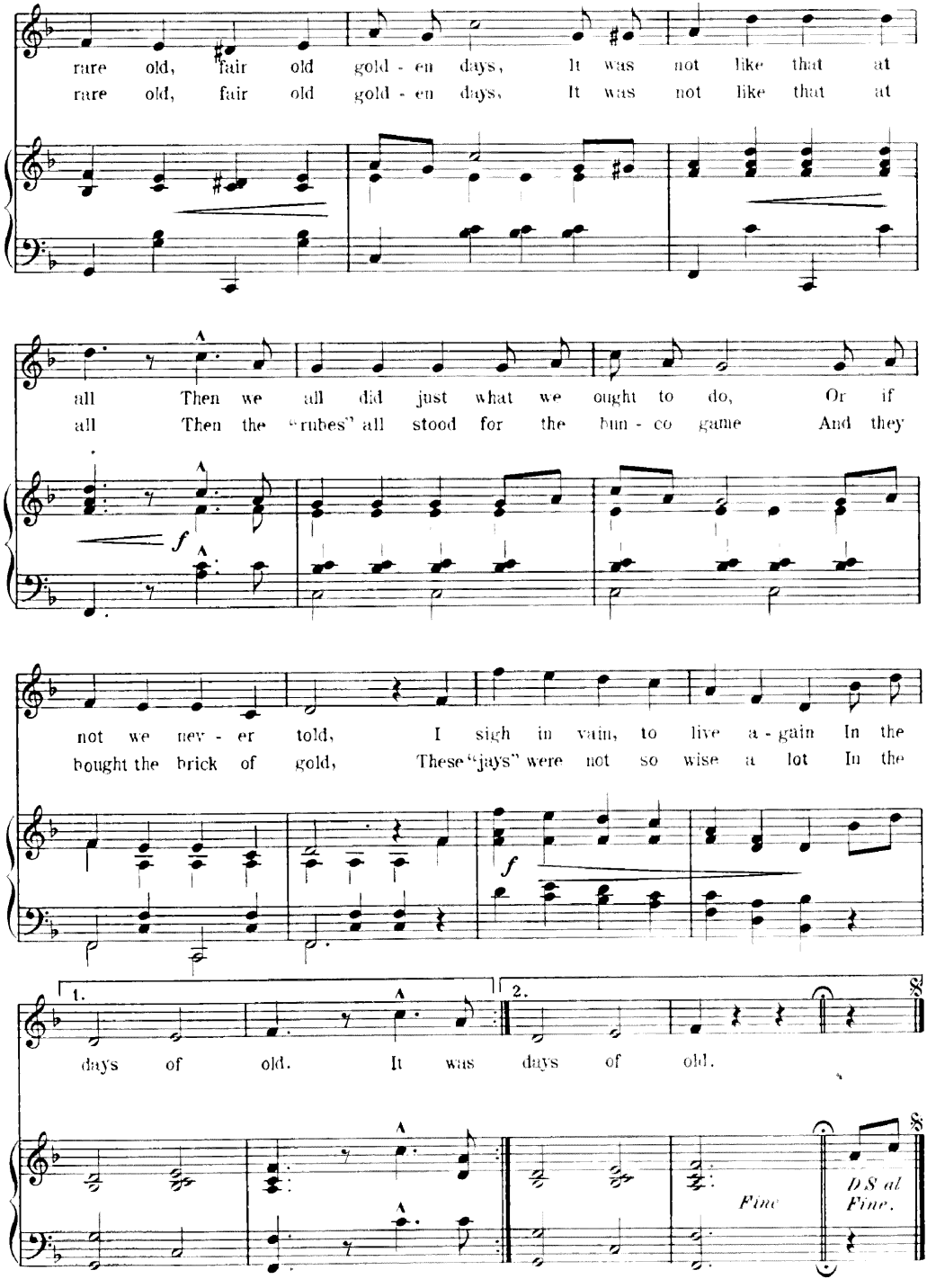

rude and to stare and to fre-quent - ly swear, Is con - sid - ered the
stopped and in - quired: "Don't the walk make you tired?" And I an-swered him
thing in smart sets And I shud - der to think that some
"Yes" with a smile. Then he said: "I must go but if
f
real la - dies drink, And a few e - ven smoke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


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

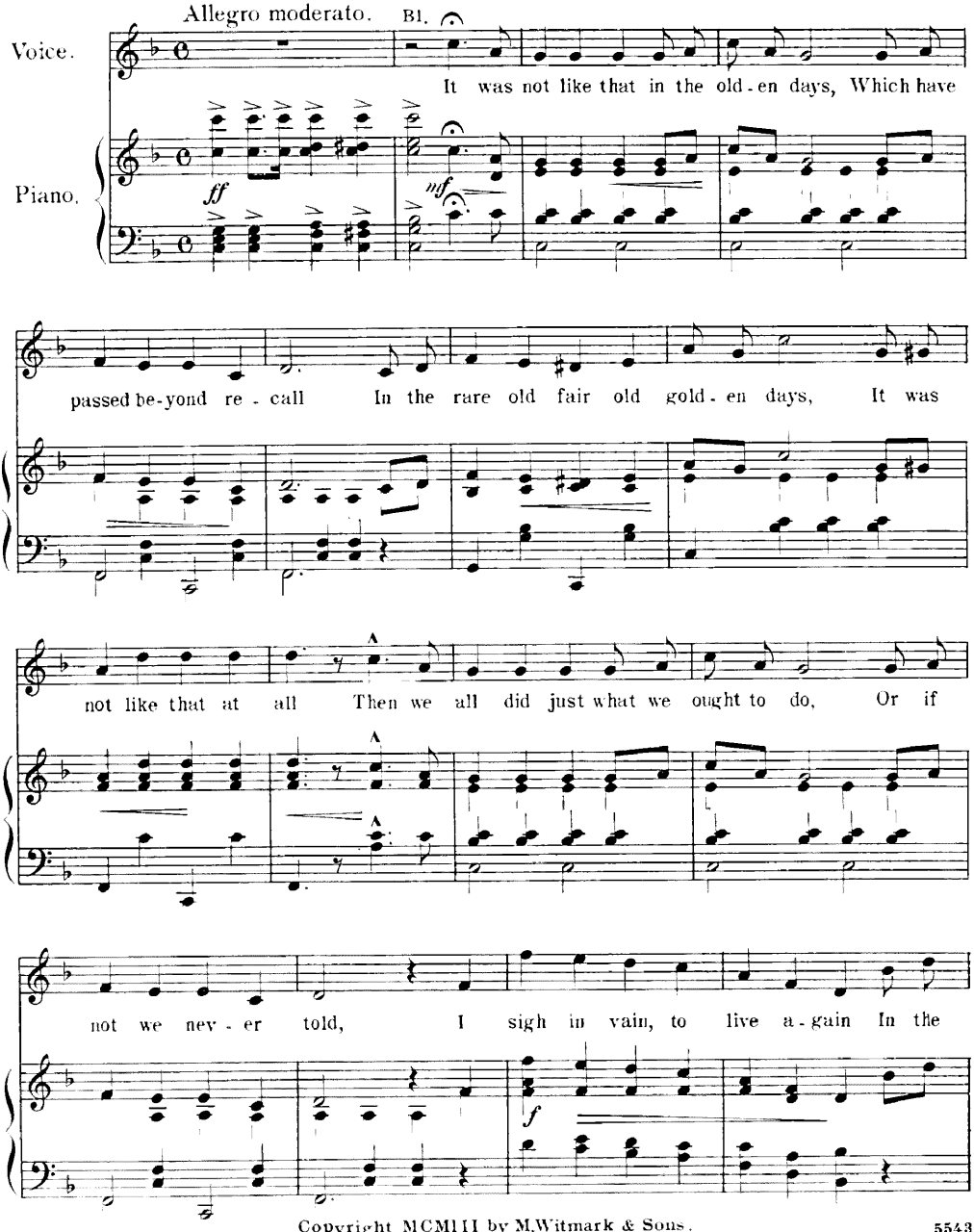
Finale II.

No. 17.

Principals and Chorus.

Words by
Henry M. Blossom, Jr.

Music by
Alfred G. Robyn.



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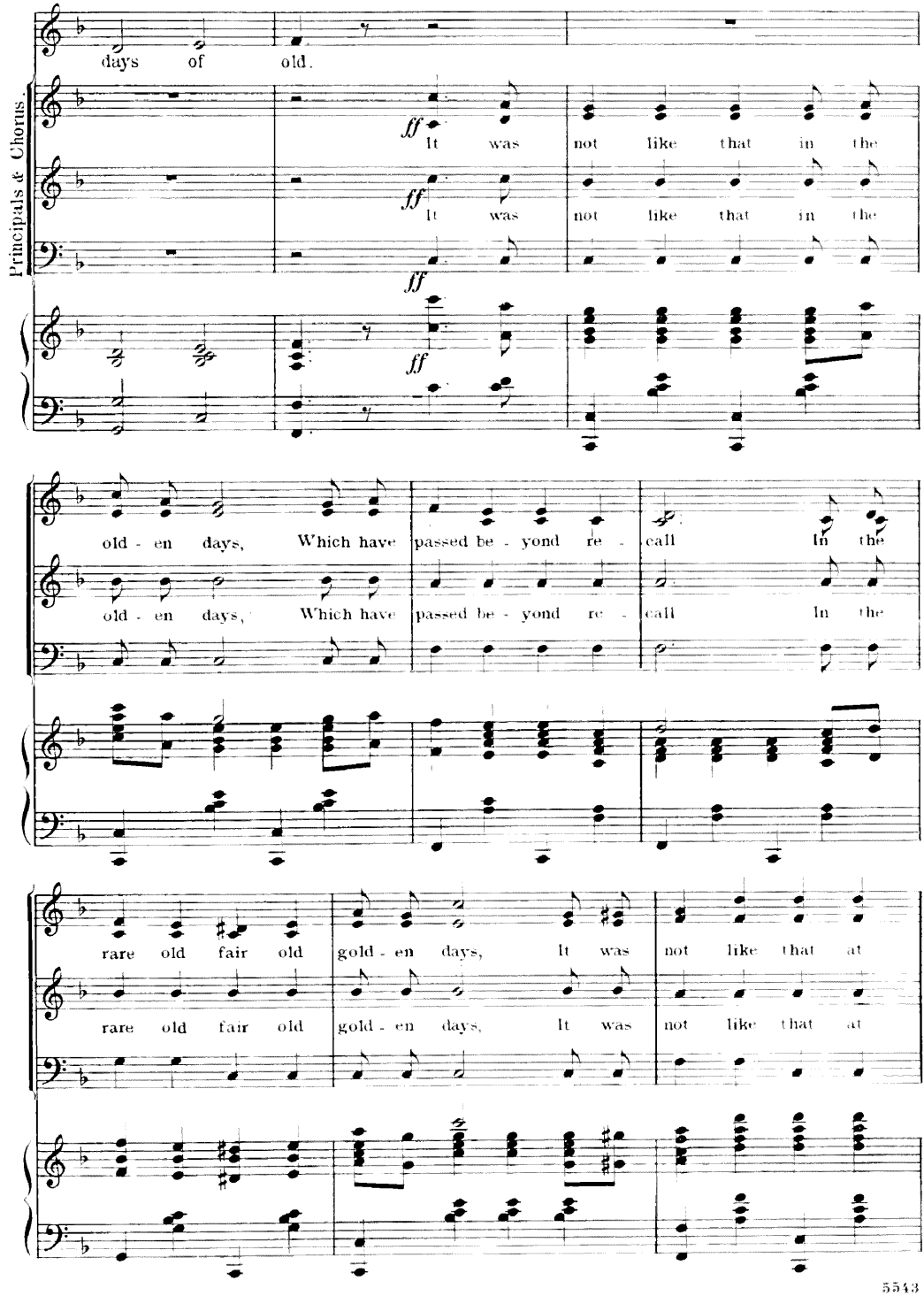
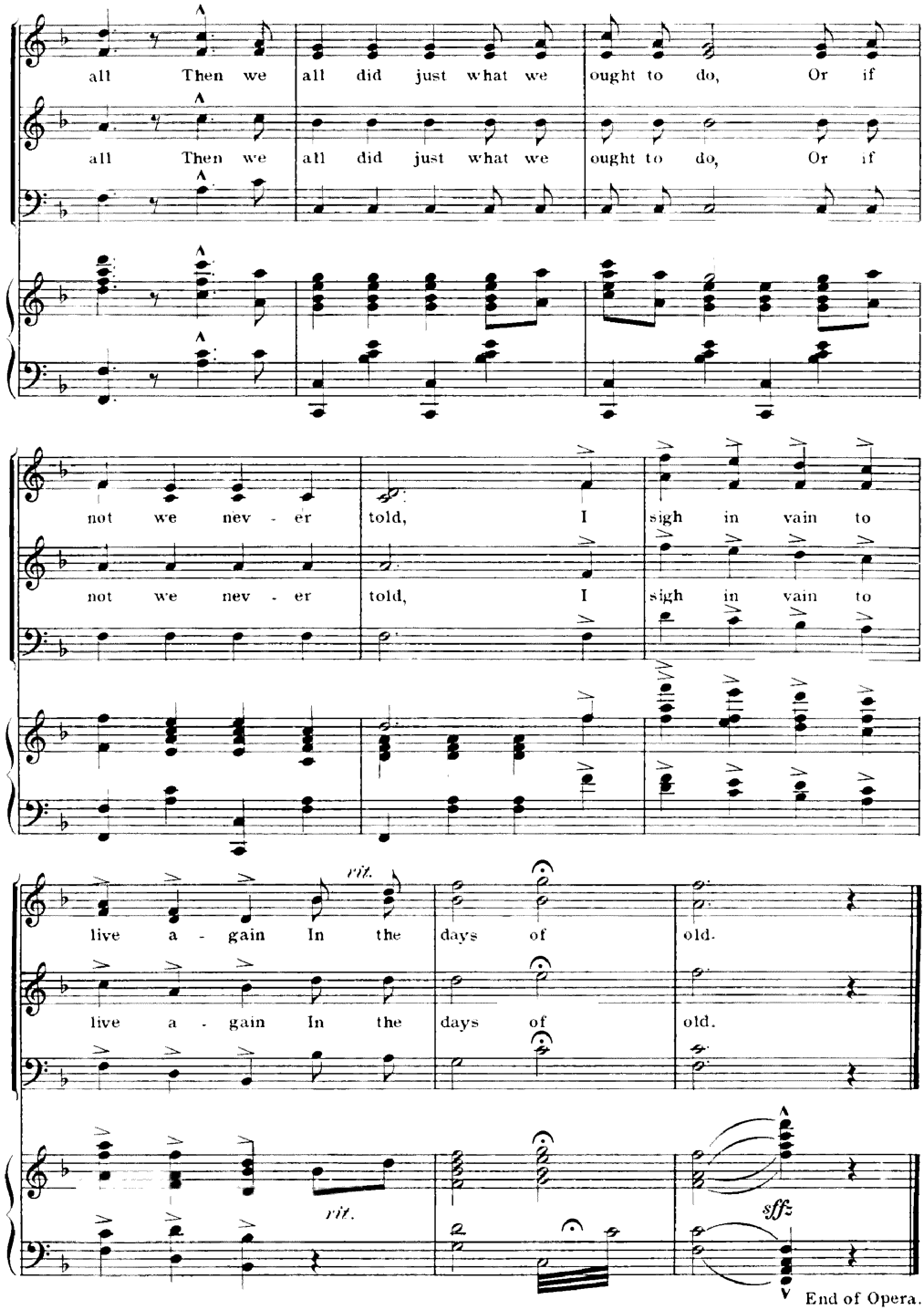

days of old.
Principals & Chorus.
ff
It was not like that in the
ff
It was not like that in the
ff
ff
old - en days, Which have passed be - yond re - call In the
old - en days, Which have passed be - yond re - call In the
rare old fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at
rare old fair old gold - en days, It was not like that at


all Then we all did just what we ought to do, Or if
all Then we all did just what we ought to do, Or if
not we nev - er told, I sigh in vain to
not we nev - er told, I sigh in vain to
rit.
live a - gain In the days of old.
live a - gain In the days of old.
rit.
sffz
End of Opera.

M.W. & SONS