M1503
S654C4

THE MYSTICAL MISS OR

V

MUSIC BY

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

UNIVERSITY OF
ILLINOIS LIBRARY
AT URBANA-CHAMPAIGN
MUSIC

ROOM USE

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR

THE DE WOLF HOPPER OPERA CO.

THE MYSTICAL MISS OR THE CHARLATAN.

Comic Opera

in Three Acts.

Book by

CHARLES KLEIN.

Music by

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY,

CINCINNATI, NEW YORK, CHICAGO,
LEIPSIC.

Copyright 1898, by The John Church Co.
International Copyright.

LONDON
...CE, W.

Copyright 1898 by The John Church Company.

International Copyright.

CAST.

DEMIDOFF.	*DE WOLF HOPPER.*
PRINCE BORIS.	*EDMUND STANLEY.*
GOGOL.	*MARK M. PRICE.*
JELIKOFF.	*ALFRED KLEIN.*
CAPTAIN PESHOFKI	*GEORGE W. BARNUM.*
GRAND DUKE.	*ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM.*
KOREFF.	*HARRY P. STONE.*
SKOBELOFF.	*C. ARTHUR.*
ANNA.	*NELLA BERGEN.*
KATRINKA.	*ALICE JUDSON.*
SOPHIA.	*KATHERINE CARLISLE.*
GRAND DUCHESS.	*ADINE BOUVIERE.*

LOCALE. Russia.

TIME. Present Century.

Originally presented August 29th, 1898, under the management of . E. R. REYNOLDS.
Produced under the stage direction of . . . . . H. A. CRIPPS.
Director of Music, ... PAUL STEINDORFF.

CONTENTS.

OVERTURE. . . . . . 7.

ACT I.

№ 1.	*a)*	Chorus: "Mountebanks, come waken from your dreaming"	16.
	b)	Recitative: "Good morning."	21.
	c)	Ballad: "She was a maid of sweet simplicitee."	26.
	d)	Solo, Quadrille and Chorus: "The philosophic tale is told."	35.
№ 2.	*a)*	Introduction and Solo: "As the agent"	42.
	b)	Song and Chorus: "Pluto's Partner I."	47.
№ 3.		Quartette: "Social laws"	54.
№ 4.		Scene: "Venus, Goddess of Love."	60.
№ 5.		Song and Chorus: "When the wintry moon is bright"	66.
№ 6.		**FINALE I.** "Love's the pleasure"	74.

ACT II.

№ 7.	*a)*	Entr'acte:	85.
	b)	Melodrama and Refrain: "I am the seventh son of a seventh son."	89.
№ 8.		Duet and Chorus: "Before the twilight shadows change."	93.
№ 9.		Duet: "The Matrimonial Guards"	101.
№ 10.	*a)*	Chorus: "Day of Joy."	109.
	b)	Recitative and Solo: "The lilies of your love may die"	113.
	c)	Recitative: "Friends, dear friends"	123.
	d)	Song and Chorus: "It is a well established fact"	128.
№ 11.		**FINALE II.** "After due consideration"	138.

ACT III.

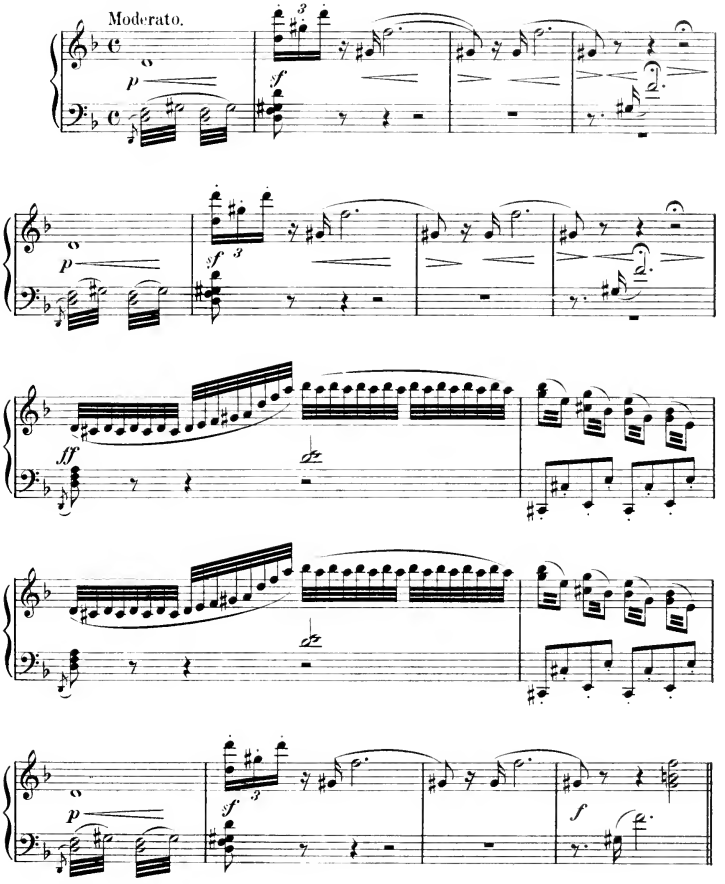
№ 12.	*a)*	Entr'acte:	187.
	b)	Mazurka:	189.
№ 13.		Meditation: "Oh, sunlit sea"	194.
№ 13. bis.		Melodrama and Refrain: "I am the seventh son of a seventh son."	199.
№ 14.		Song and Chorus: "The legend of the frogs"	202.
№ 15.		**FINALE III.** "The college man"	211.

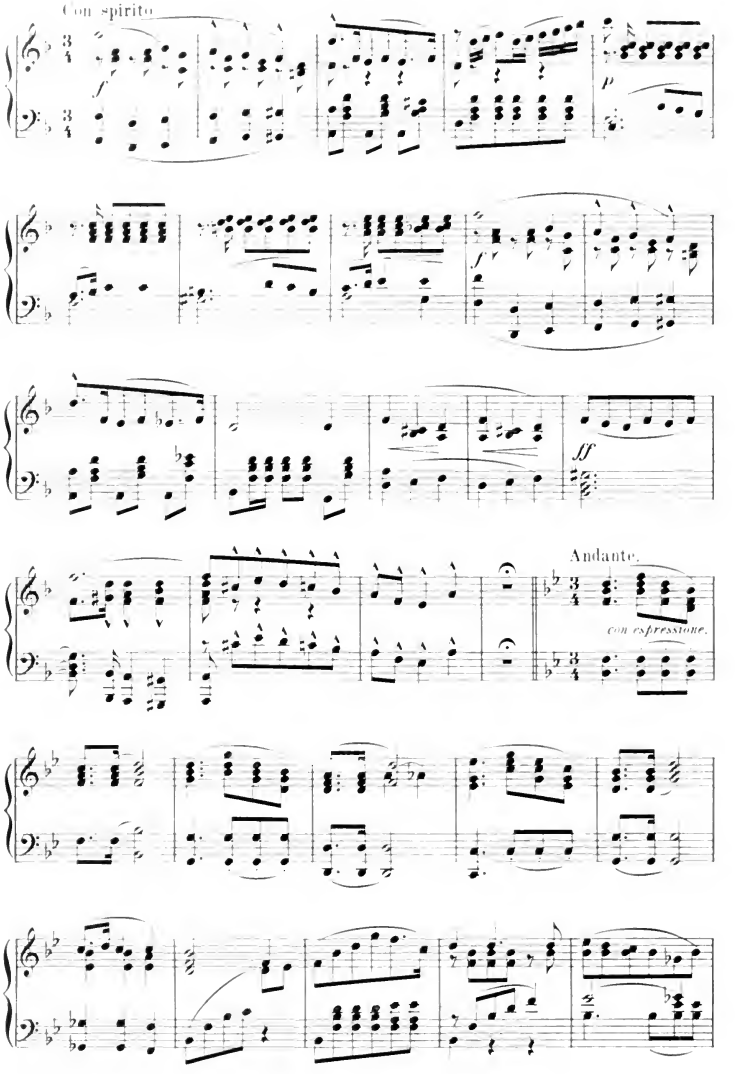
The Charlatan.

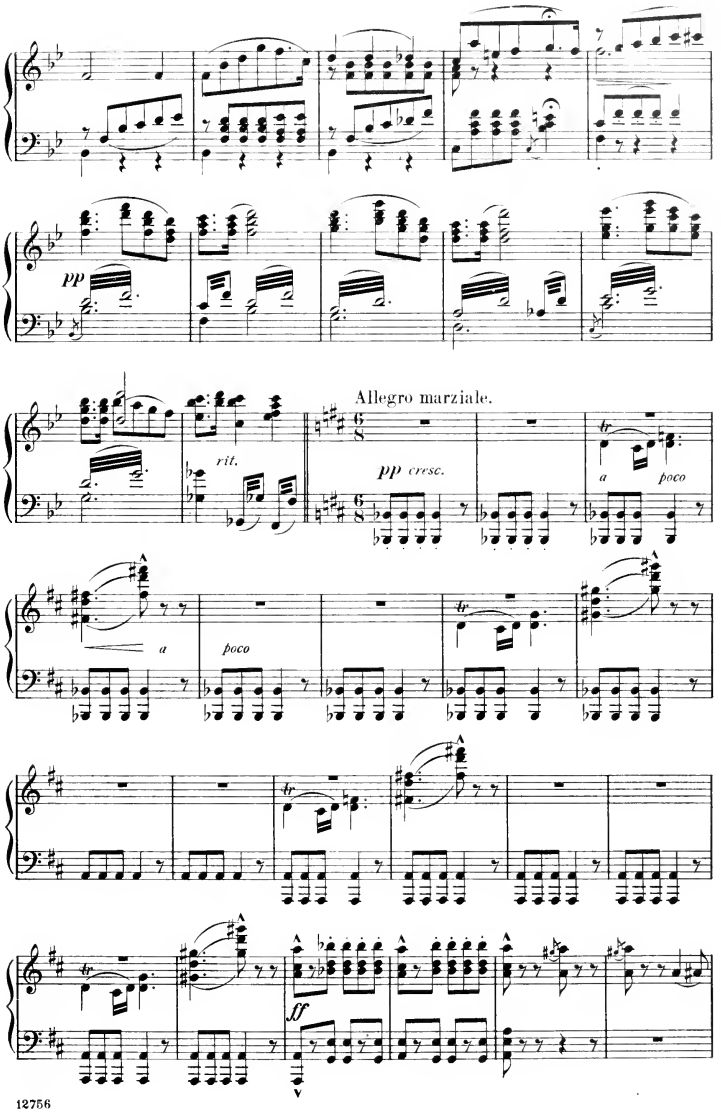
Comic Opera in Three Acts.

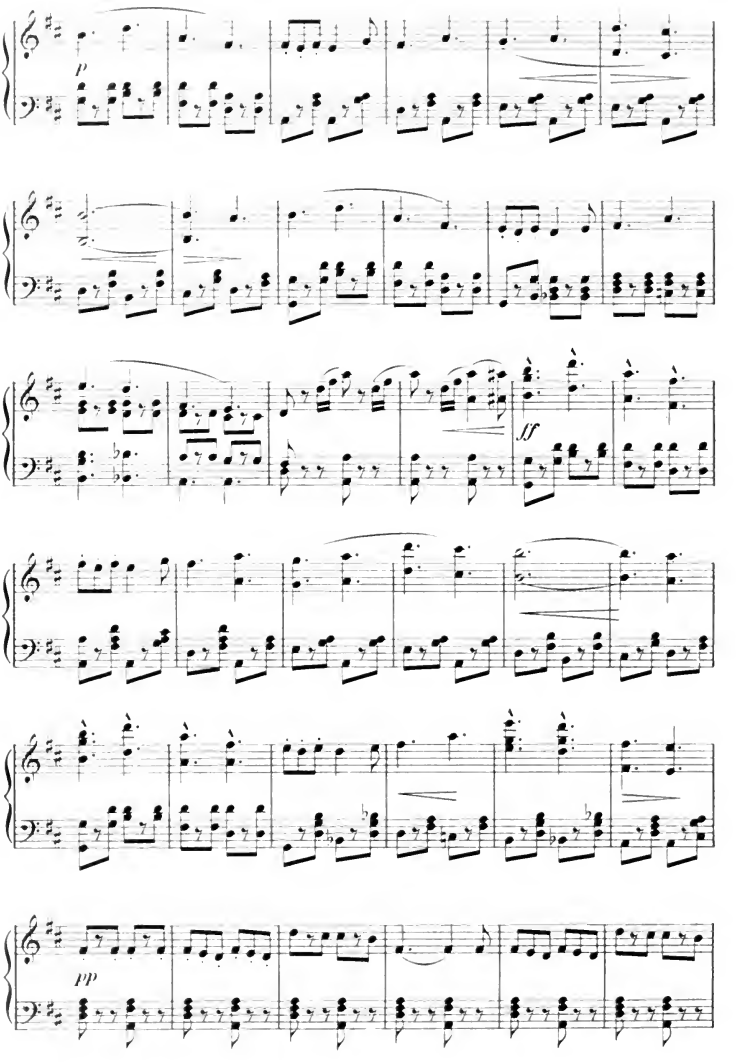
OVERTURE.

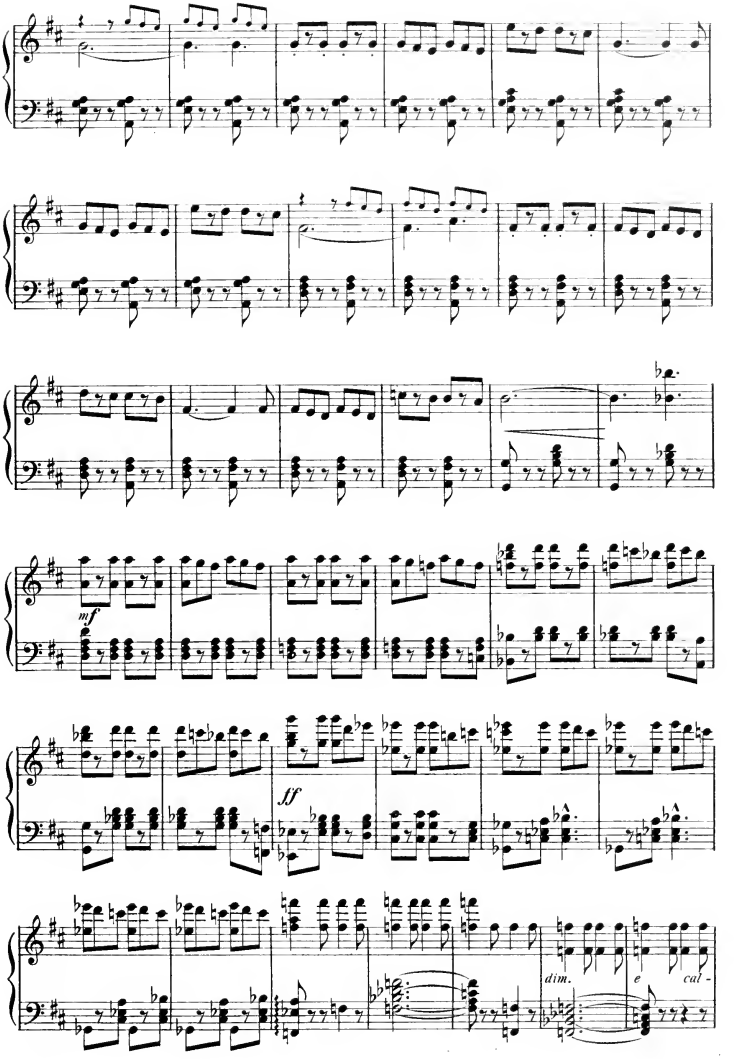
Book by CHARLES KLEIN. Music by JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

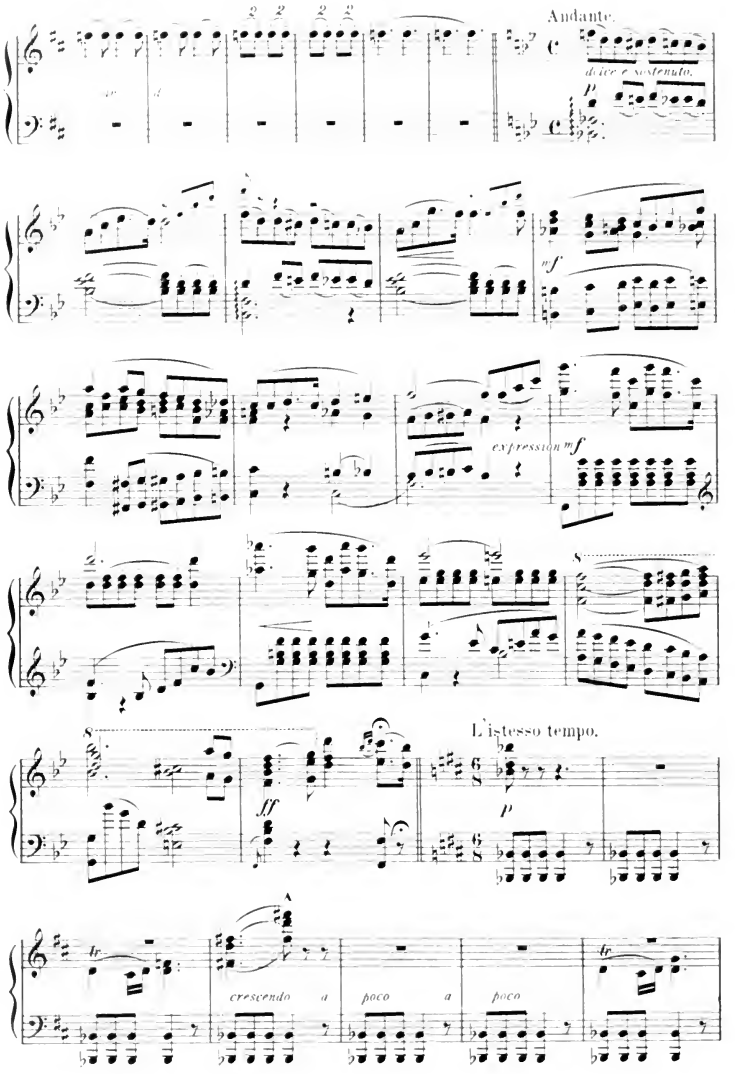


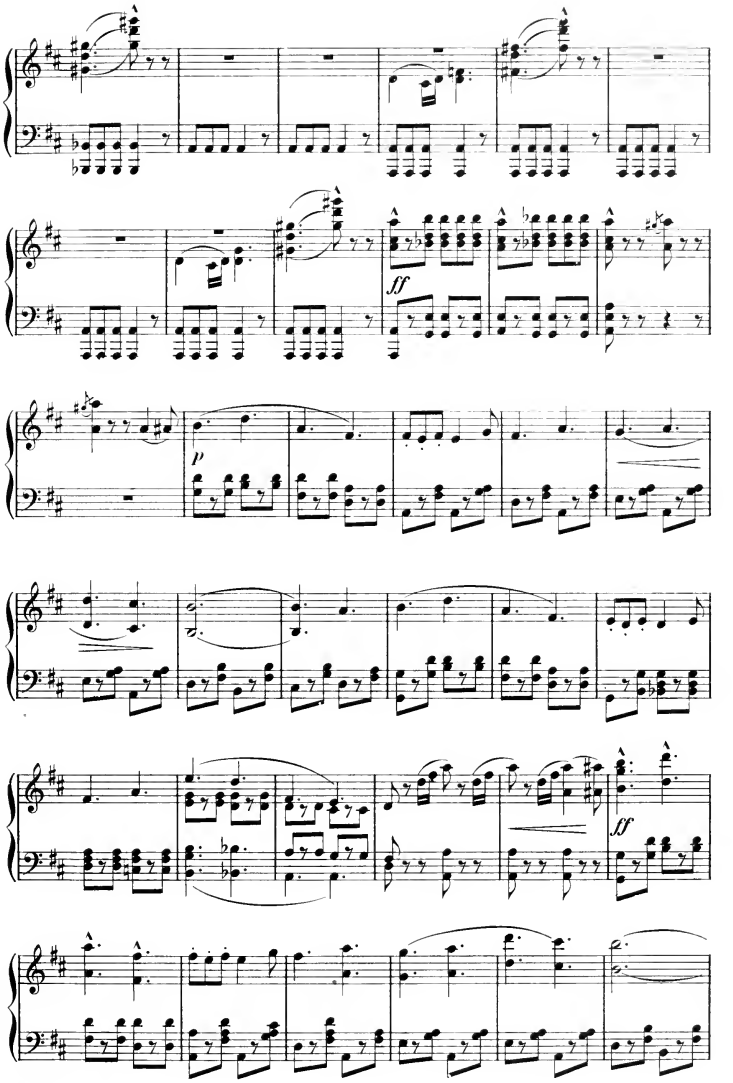

Con spirito.
Andante.
con espressione.

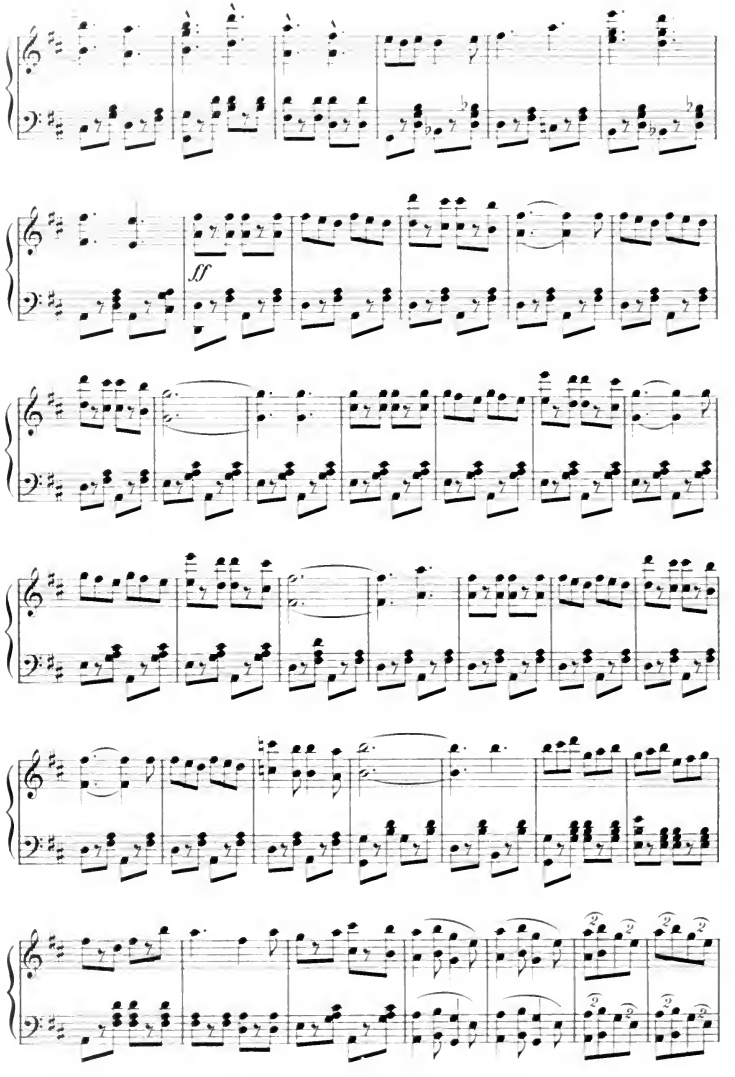

pp
rit.
Allegro marziale.
pp cresc.
a
poco
a
poco
ff

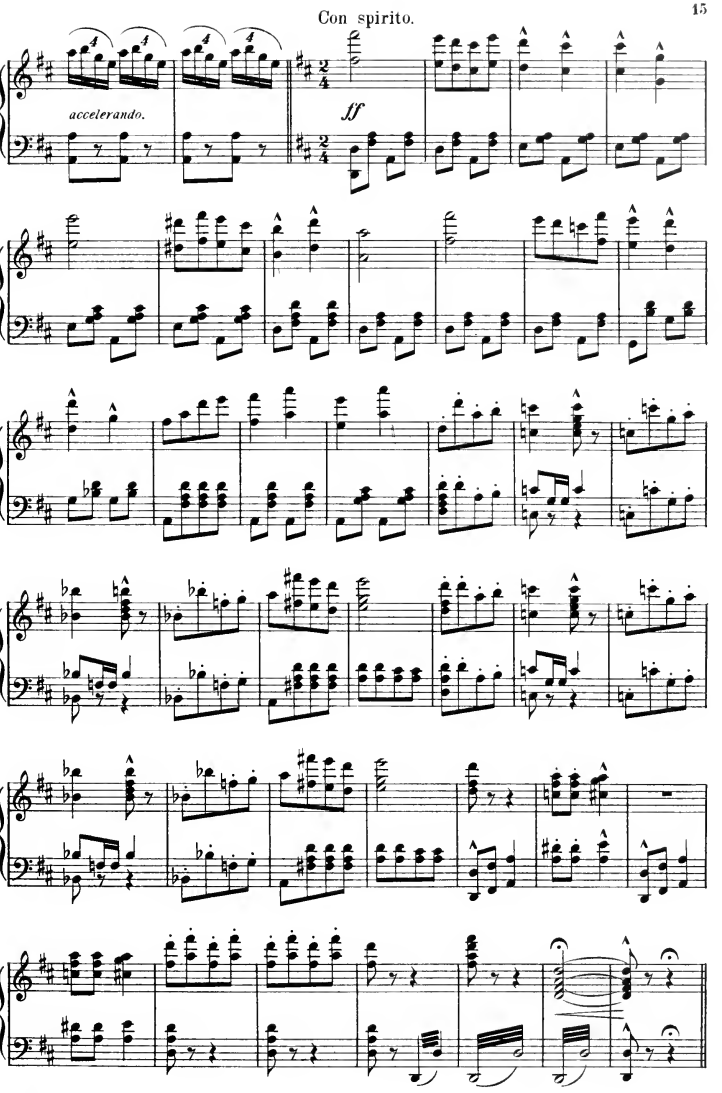

p
ff
pp


mf
ff
dim.
e
cal -


Andante.
dolce e sostenuto.
p
mf
expression mf
ff
L'istesso tempo.
p
tr
crescendo a poco a poco
tr


ff
p
ff


ff


Con spirito.
accelerando.
ff

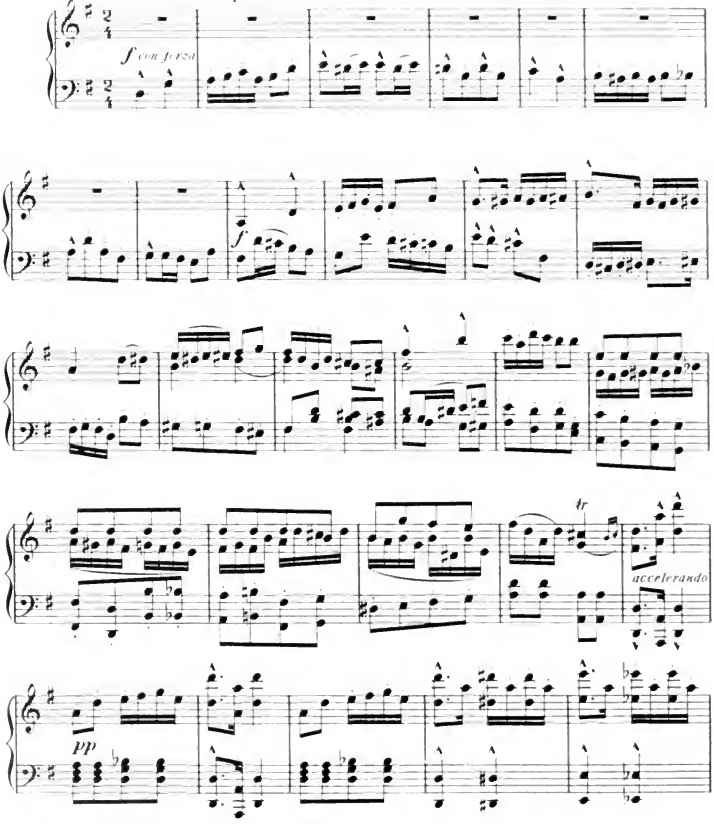
Act I.

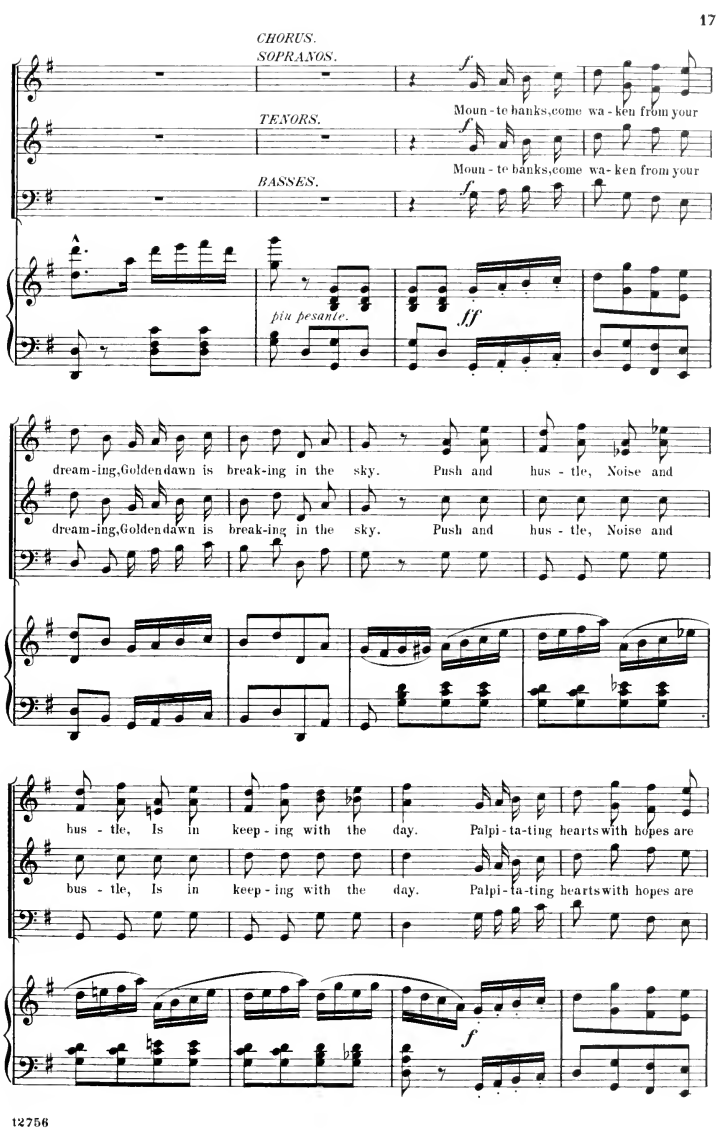
a. Chorus: "Mountebanks, come waken from your dreaming."
b. Recitative: "Good morning."
c. Ballad: "She was a maid of sweet simplicitee."
d. Solo, Quadrille and Chorus: "The philosophic tale is told."

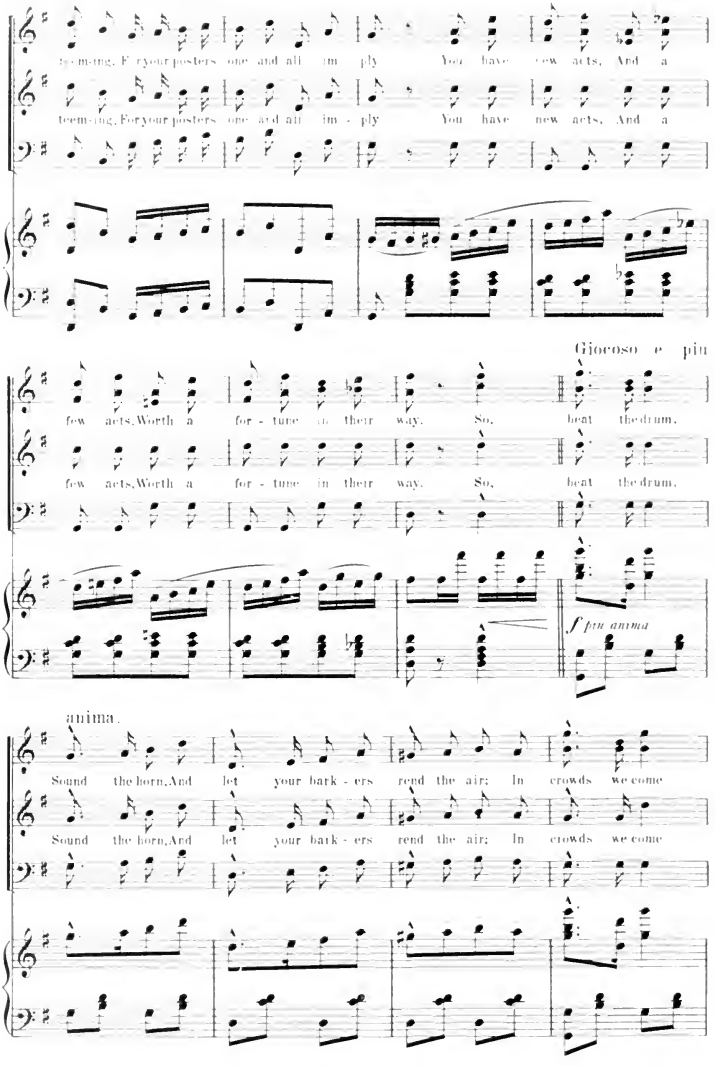
BORIS, SKOBELOFF AND MIXED CHORUS.

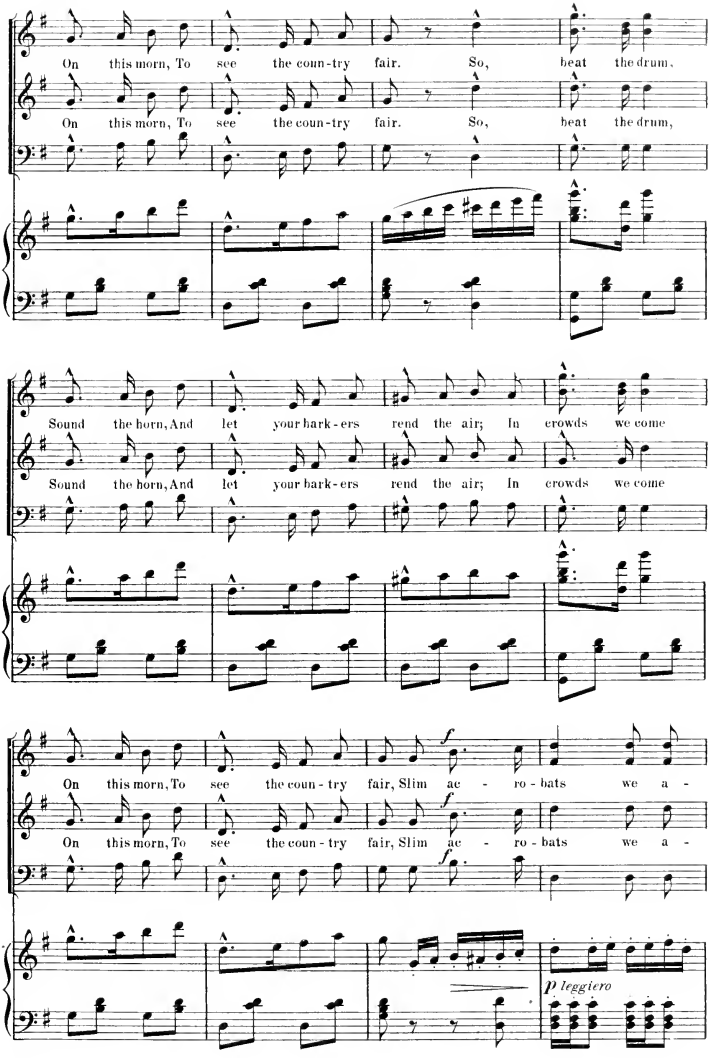
Nº 1.

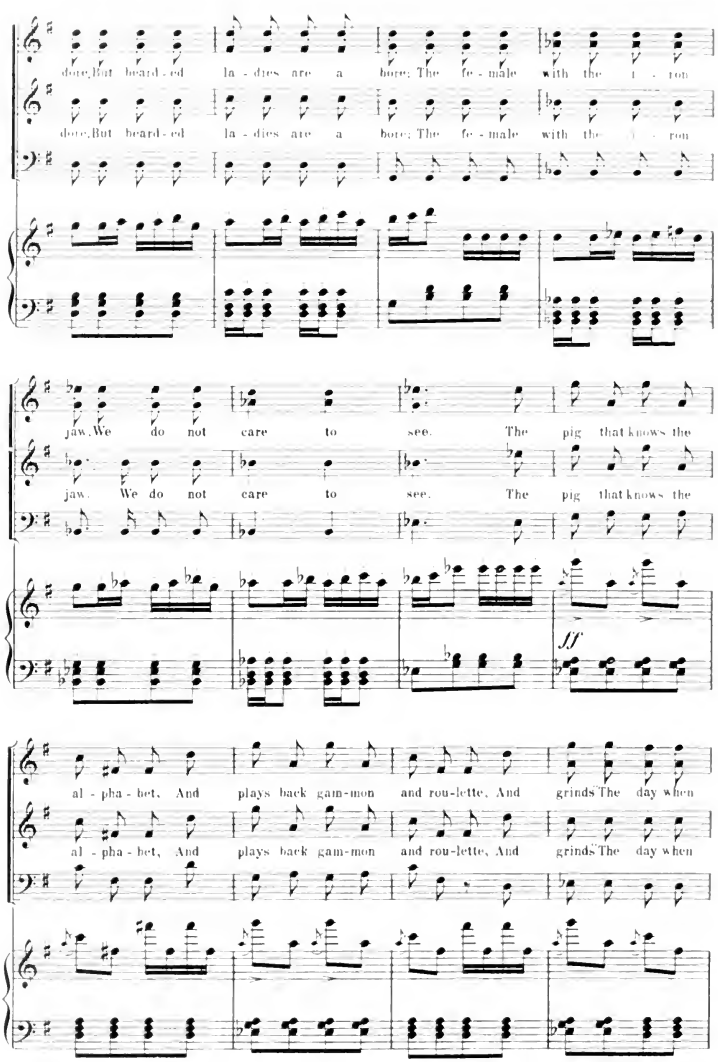
Allegretto con spirito.

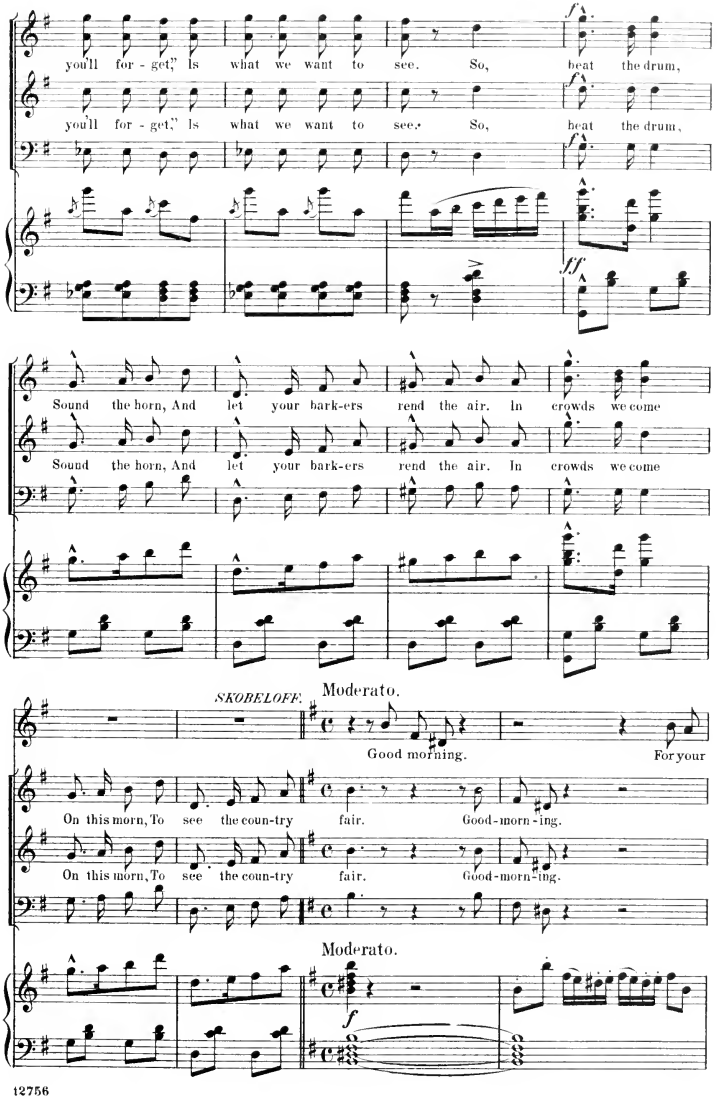


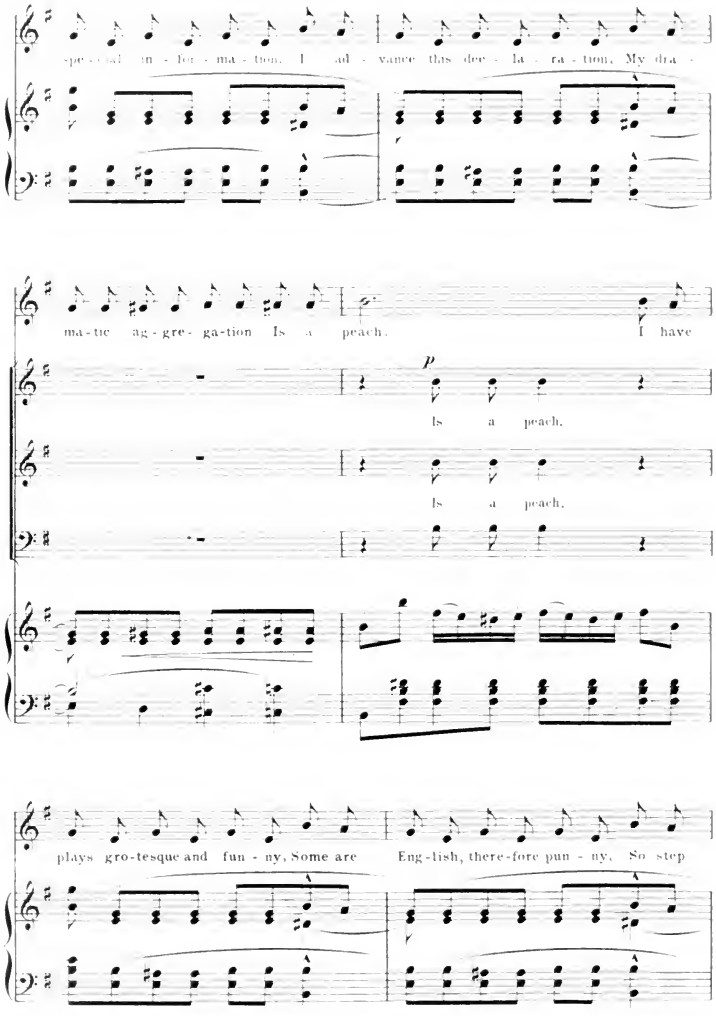

CHORUS.
SOPRANOS.
Moun - te banks, come wa - ken from your
TENORS.
Moun - te banks, come wa - ken from your
BASSES.
f
più pesante.
ff
dream - ing, Golden dawn is break - ing in the sky. Push and hus - tle, Noise and
dream - ing, Golden dawn is break - ing in the sky. Push and hus - tle, Noise and
hus - tle, Is in keep - ing with the day. Palpi - ta - ting hearts with hopes are
bus - tle, Is in keep - ing with the day. Palpi - ta - ting hearts with hopes are
f

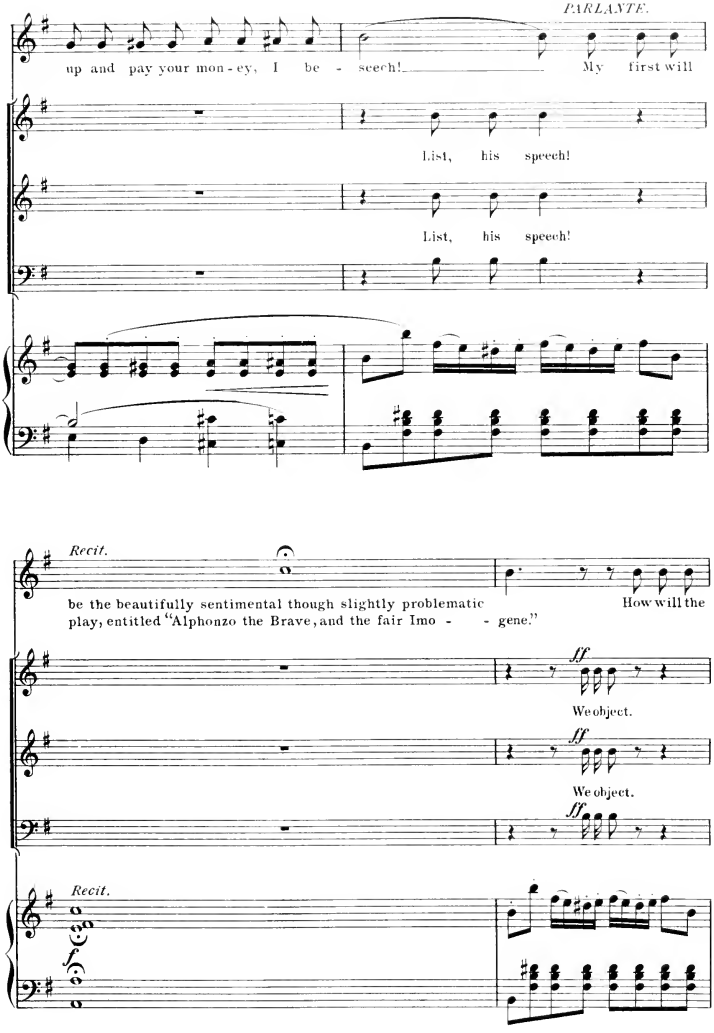

teeming, For your posters one and all im - ply You have new acts, And a
teeming, For your posters one and all im - ply You have new acts, And a
Gioconso e più
few acts, Worth a for - tune in their way. So, beat the drum,
few acts, Worth a for - tune in their way. So, beat the drum,
f più anima
anima.
Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air; In crowds we come
Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air; In crowds we come

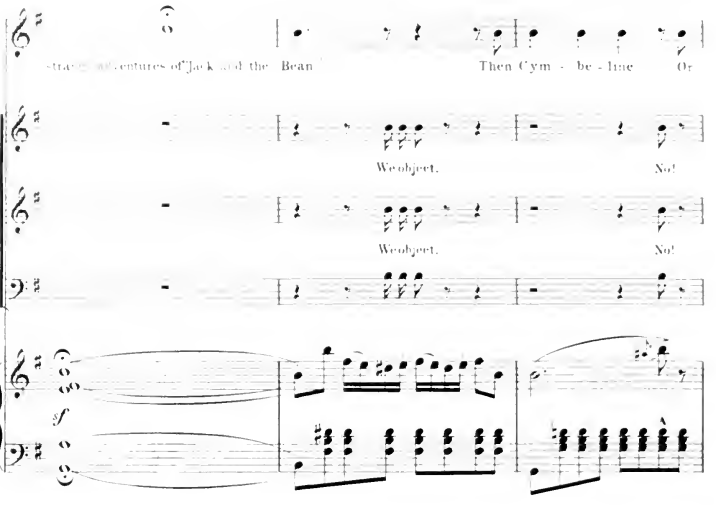

On this morn, To see the coun-try fair. So, beat the drum,
On this morn, To see the coun-try fair. So, beat the drum,
Sound the horn, And let your bark-ers rend the air; In crowds we come
Sound the horn, And let your bark-ers rend the air; In crowds we come
On this morn, To see the coun-try fair, Slim ac - ro - bats we a -
On this morn, To see the coun-try fair, Slim ac - ro - bats we a -
f
f
p leggiero

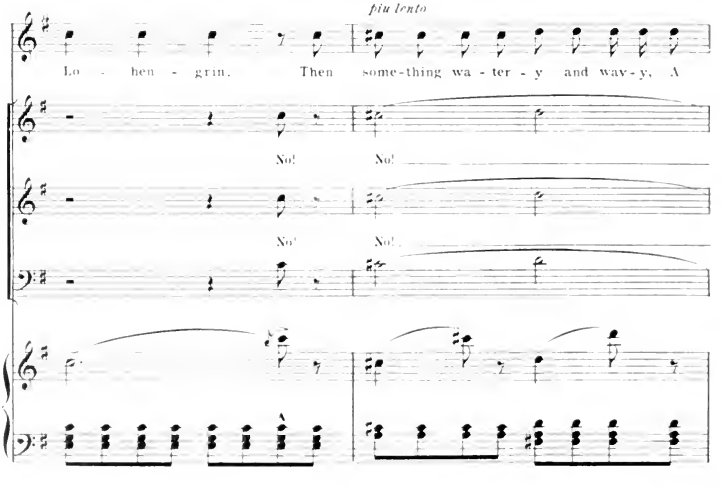

dore, But heard-ed la-dies are a bore; The fe-male with the
dore, But heard-ed la-dies are a bore; The fe-male with the
jaw. We do not care to see. The pig that knows the
jaw. We do not care to see. The pig that knows the
ff
al-pha-bet, And plays back gam-mon and rou-lette, And grinds The day when
al-pha-bet, And plays back gam-mon and rou-lette, And grinds The day when

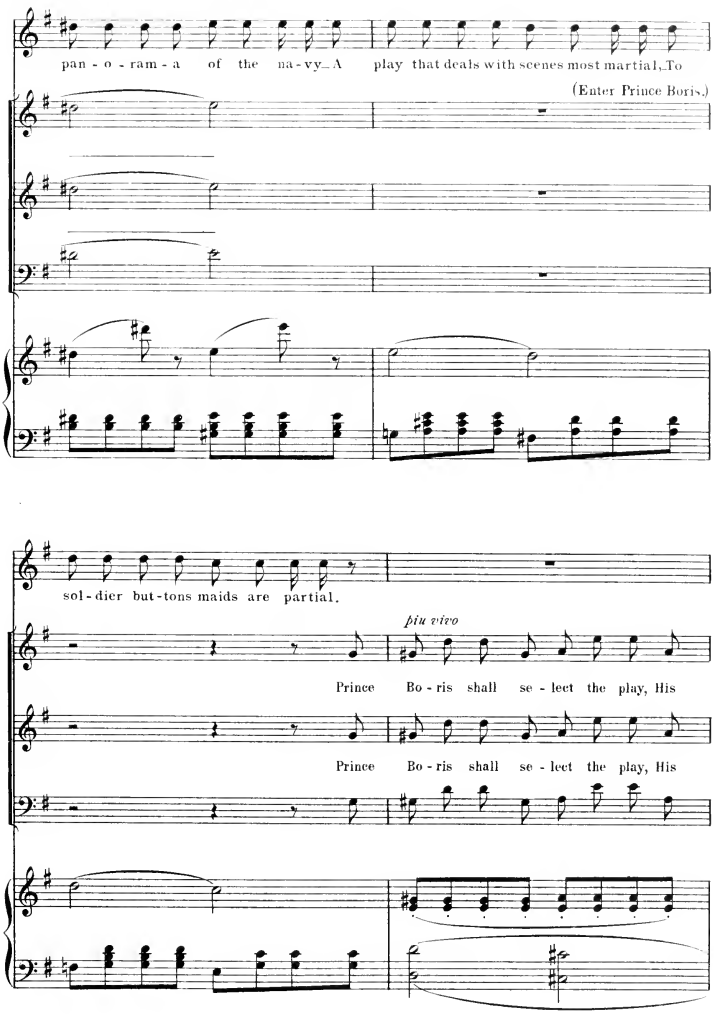

you'll for - get," Is what we want to see. So, beat the drum,
you'll for - get," Is what we want to see. So, beat the drum,
Sound the horn, And let your bark-ers rend the air. In crowds we come
Sound the horn, And let your bark-ers rend the air. In crowds we come
SKOBELOFF.
Moderato.
Good morning.
For your
On this morn, To see the coun-try fair. Good-morn-ing.
On this morn, To see the coun-try fair. Good-morn-ing.
Moderato.

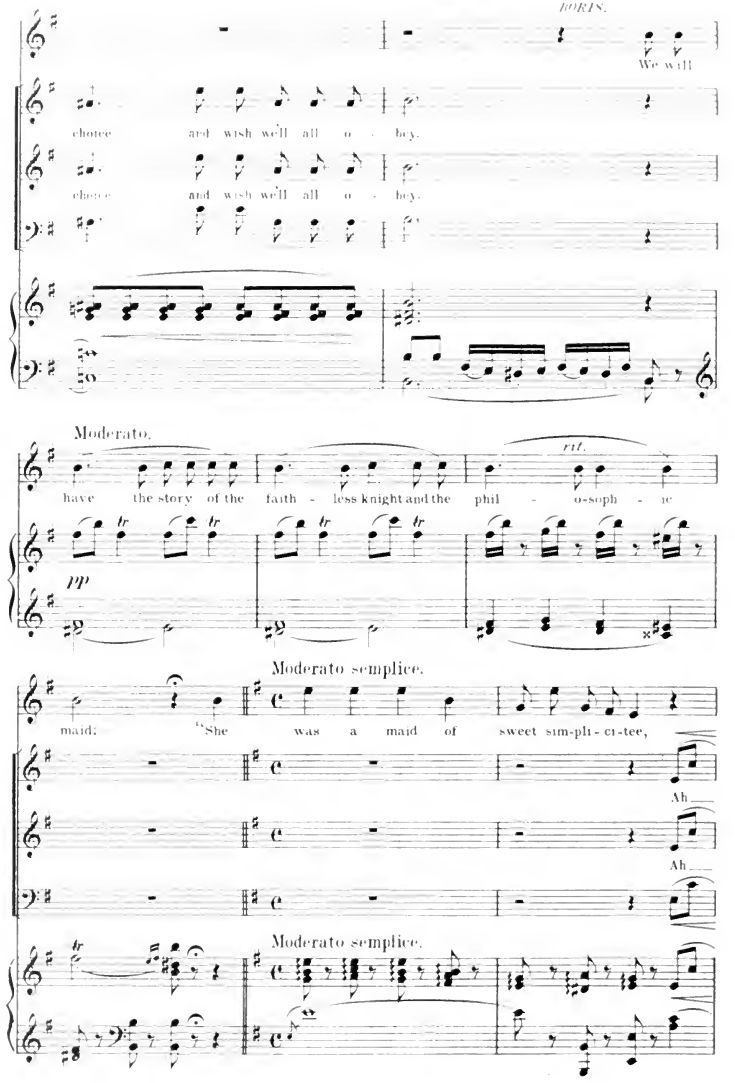

spe - cial in - for - ma - tion. I ad - vance this dec - la - ra - tion, My dra -
ma - tic ag - gre - ga - tion Is a peach. I have
p
Is a peach.
Is a peach.
plays gro - tesque and fun - ny, Some are Eng - lish, there - fore pun - ny, So step

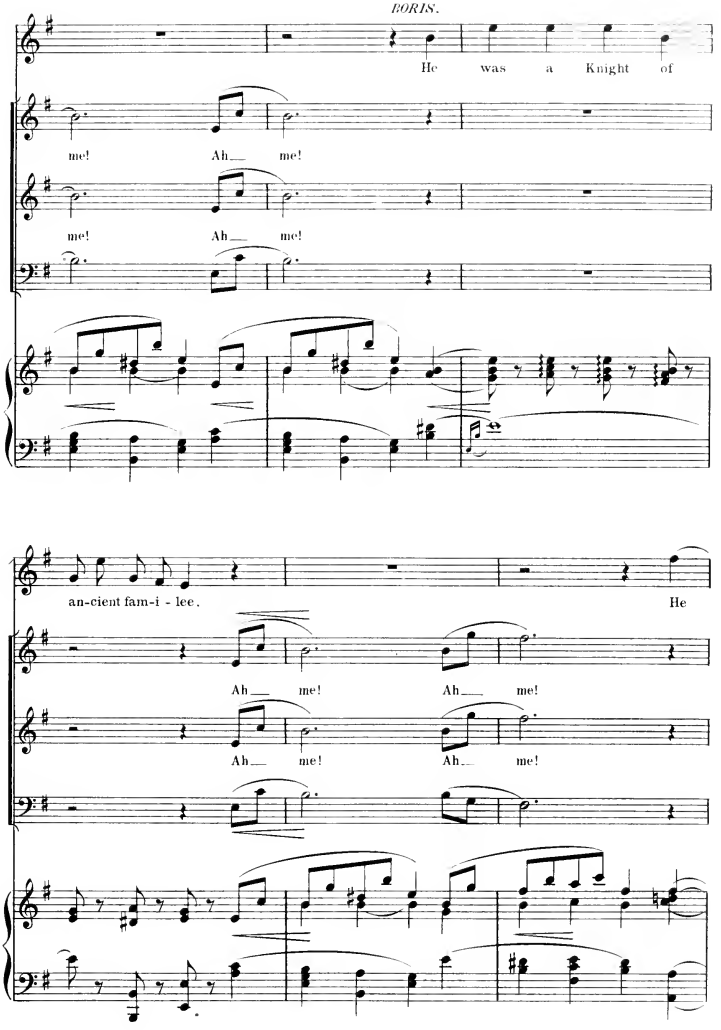

PARLANTE.
up and pay your mon - ey, I be - seech! My first will
List, his speech!
List, his speech!
Recit.
be the beautifully sentimental though slightly problematic How will the
play, entitled "Alphonzo the Brave, and the fair Imo - - gene."
ff
We object.
ff
We object.
ff
Recit.
f

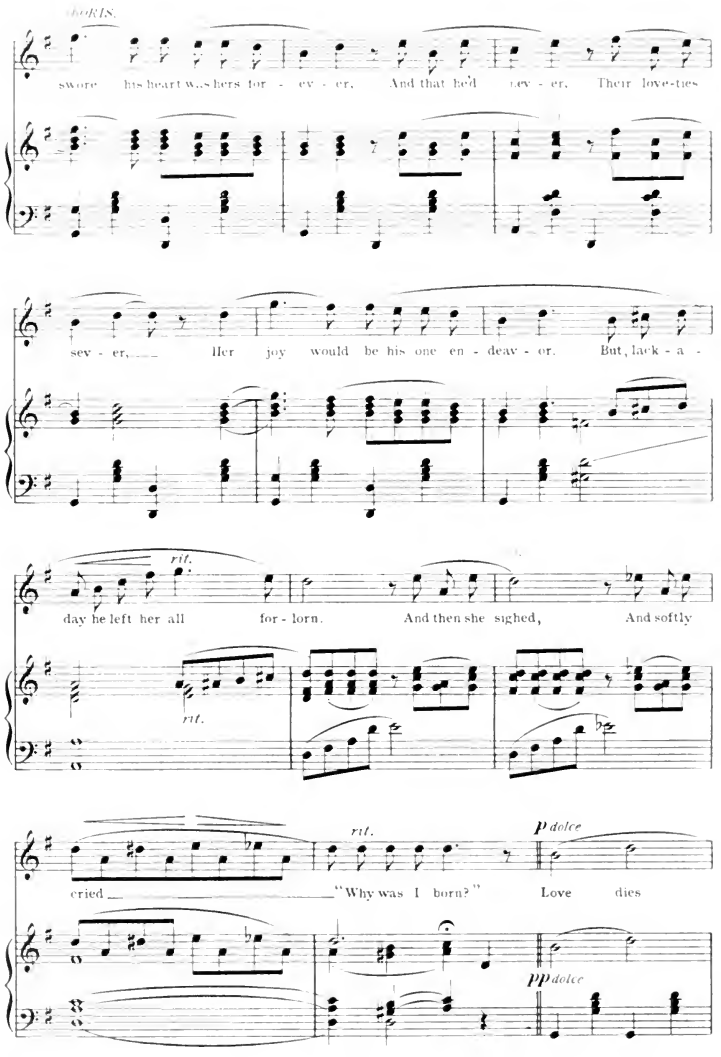

strange adventures of Jack and the Bean
Then Cym - be - line Or
We object. No!
We object. No!

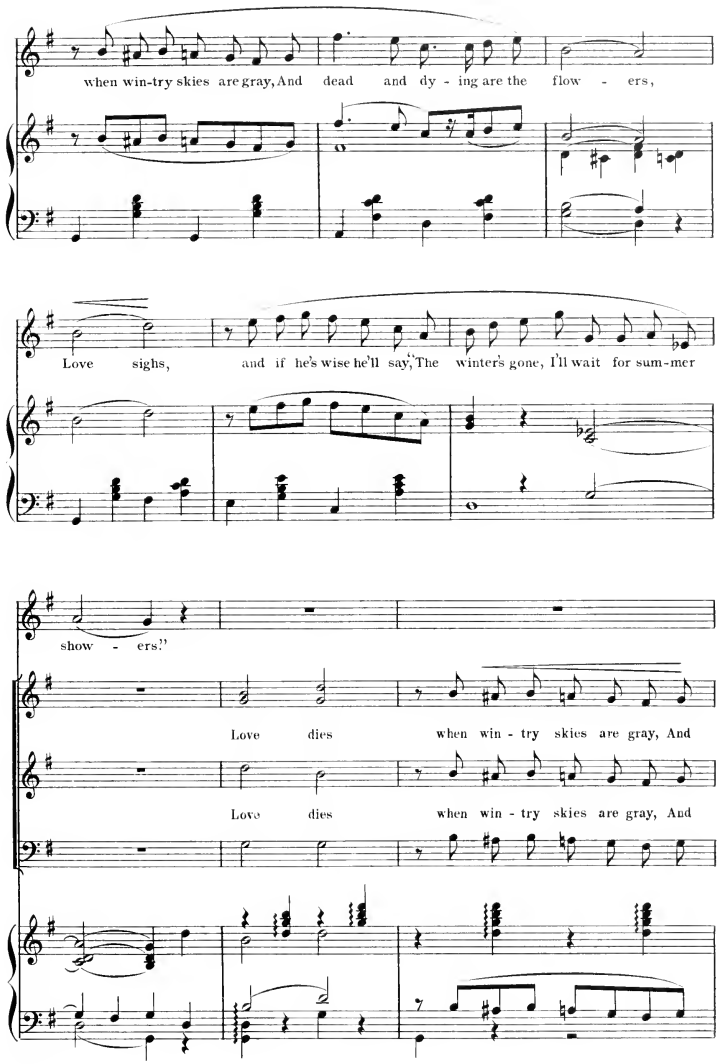

più lento
Lo - hen - grin. Then some-thing wa - ter - y and wav - y, A
No! No!
No! No!

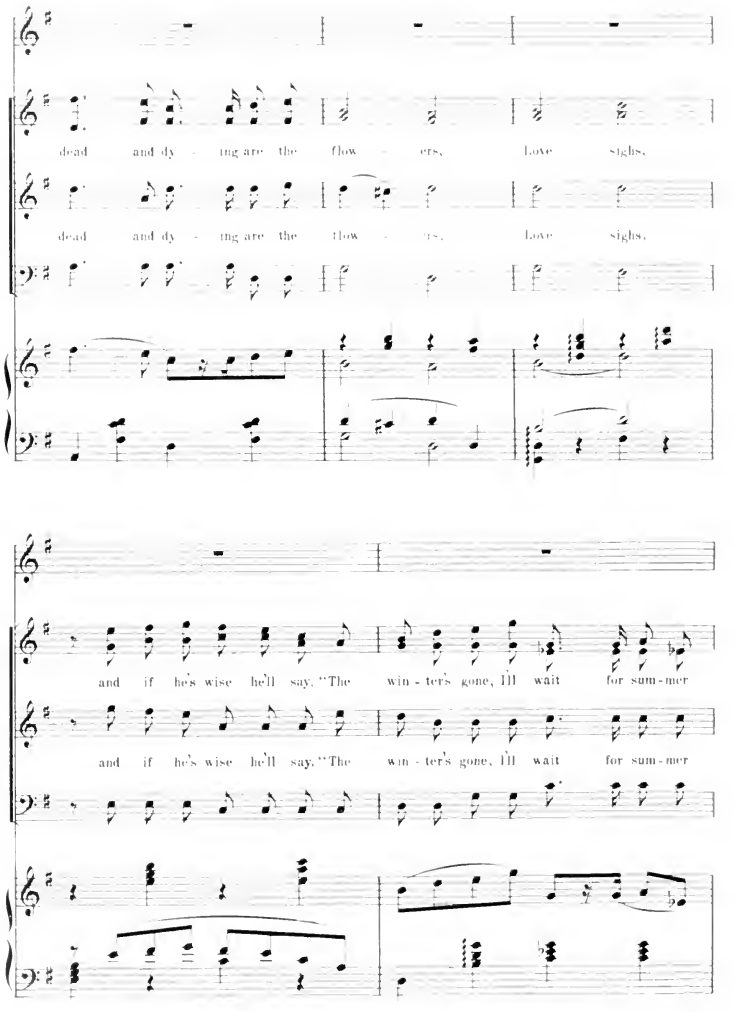

pan - o - ram - a of the na - vy. A play that deals with scenes most martial. To
(Enter Prince Boris.)
sol - dier but - tons maids are partial.
piu vivo
Prince Bo - ris shall se - lect the play, His
Prince Bo - ris shall se - lect the play, His

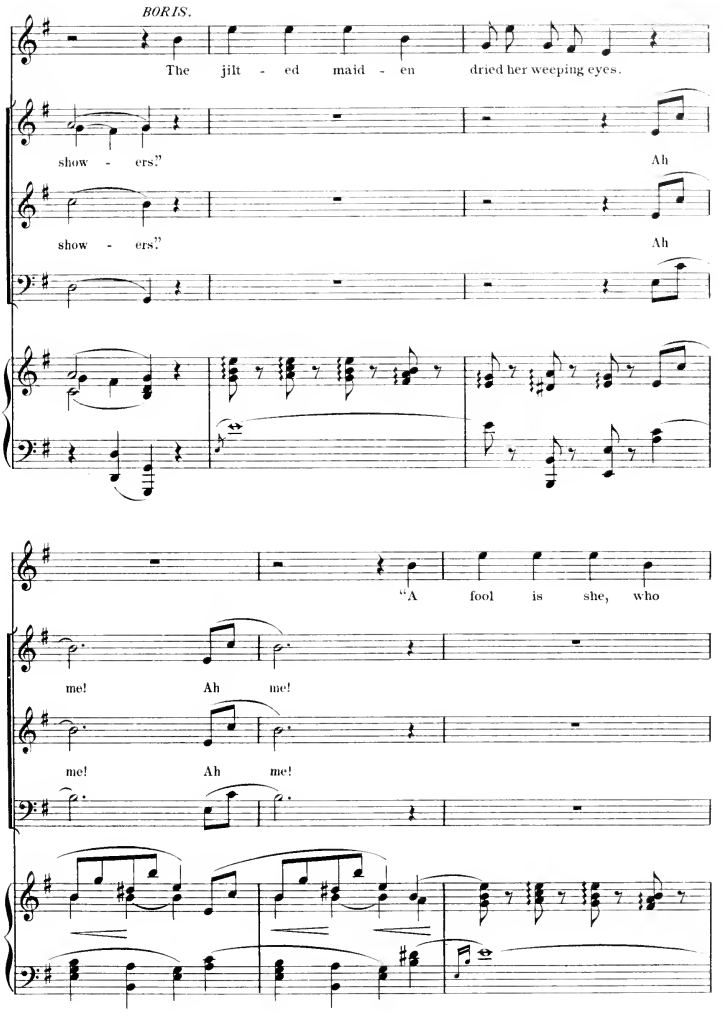

BORIS.
We will
choice and wish we'll all o - bey.
choice and wish we'll all o - bey.
Moderato.
rit.
have the story of the faith - less knight and the phil - o-soph - ic
pp
Moderato semplice.
maid: "She was a maid of sweet simph - ci-tee,
Ah
Ah
Moderato semplice.

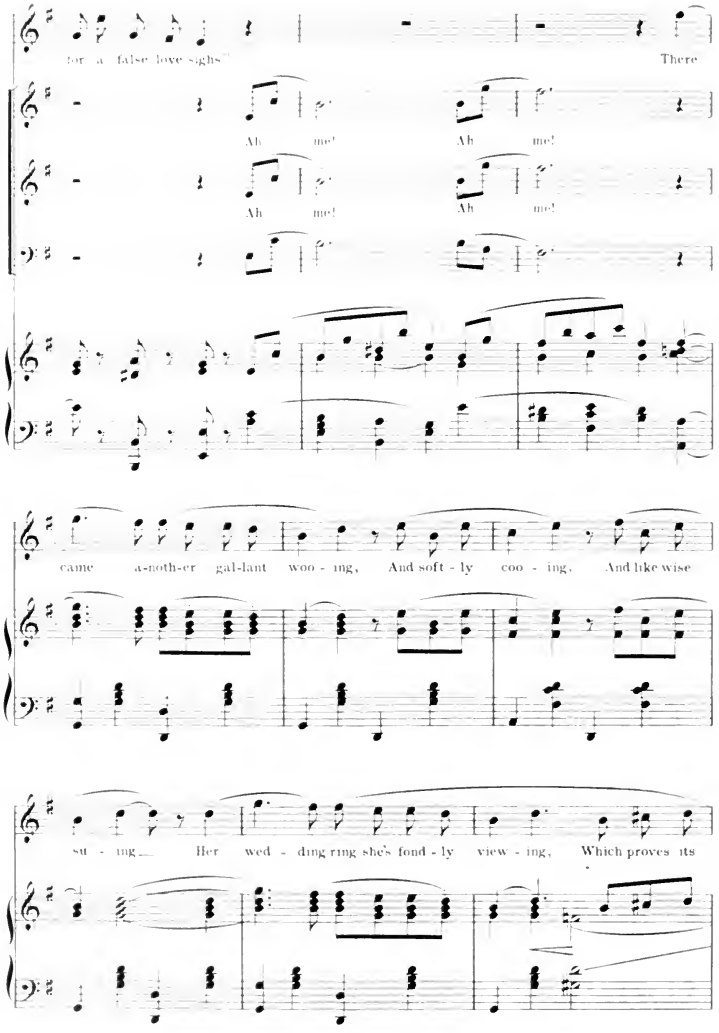

BORIS.
He was a Knight of
me! Ah me!
me! Ah me!
an-cient fam-i - lee. He
Ah me! Ah me!
Ah me! Ah me!

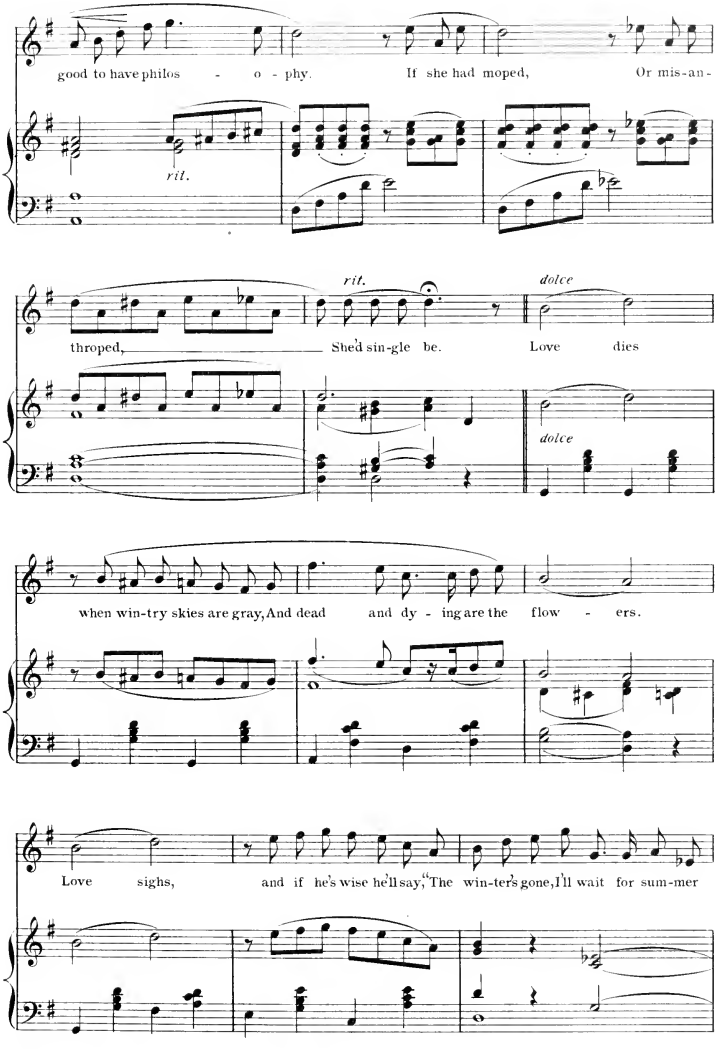

CHORUS.
swore his heart was hers for - ev - er, And that he'd nev - er, Their love-ties
sev - er, Her joy would be his one en - deav - or. But, lack - a -
rit.
day he left her all for - lorn. And then she sighed, And softly
rit.
rit.
p dolce
cried "Why was I born?" Love dies
pp dolce

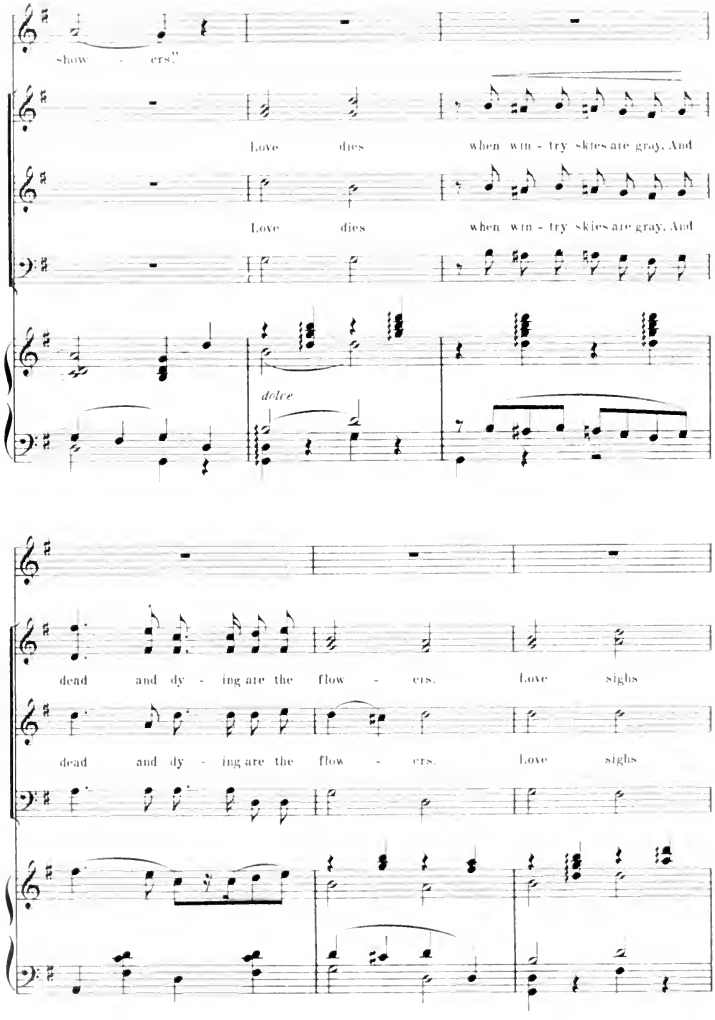

when win-try skies are gray, And dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers,
Love sighs, and if he's wise he'll say, "The winter's gone, I'll wait for sum-mer
show - ers."
Love dies when win - try skies are gray, And
Love dies when win - try skies are gray, And

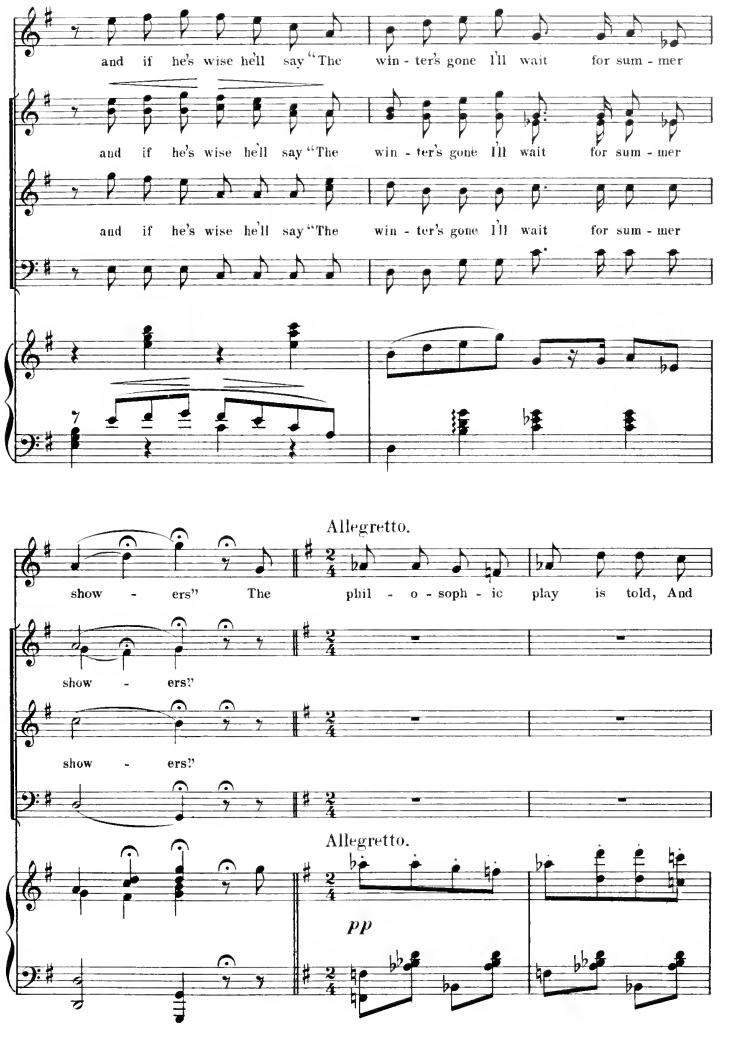

dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers, Love sighs,
dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers, Love sighs,
and if he's wise he'll say, "The win - ter's gone, I'll wait for sum - mer
and if he's wise he'll say, "The win - ter's gone, I'll wait for sum - mer

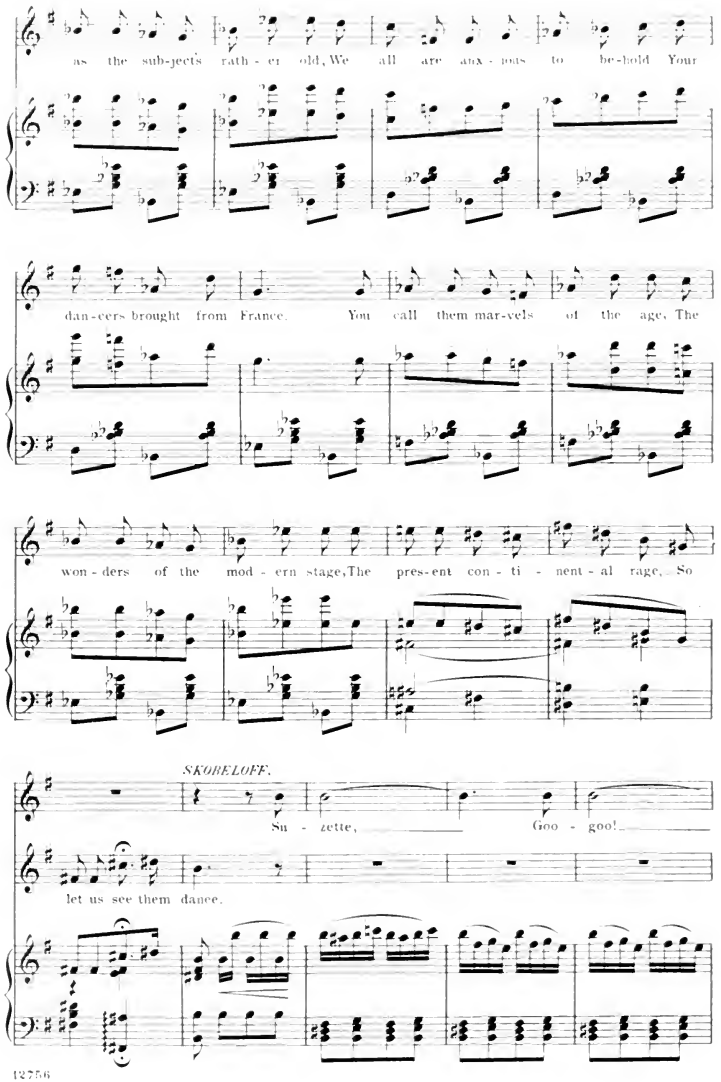

BORIS.
The jilt - ed maid - en dried her weeping eyes.
show - ers." Ah
show - ers." Ah
"A fool is she, who
me! Ah me!
me! Ah me!

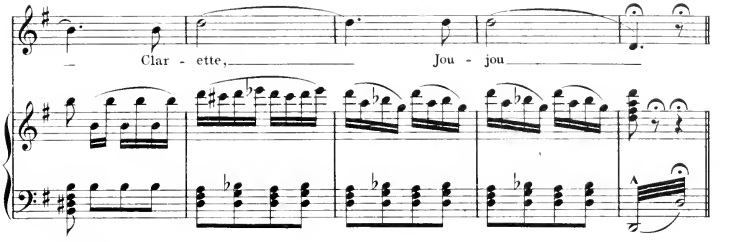

for a false love sighs
There
Ah me!
Ah me!
Ah me!
Ah me!
came a-noth-er gal-lant woo - ing,
And soft - ly coo - ing,
And like wise
su - ing
Her wed - ding ring she's fond - ly view - ing,
Which proves its


good to have philos - o - phy. If she had moped, Or mis-an-
rit.
throped, Shed sin-gle be. Love dies
rit.
dolce
dolce
when win-try skies are gray, And dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers.
Love sighs, and if he's wise he'll say, "The win-ter's gone, I'll wait for sum-mer


show - ers."
Love dies when win - try skies are gray. And
Love dies when win - try skies are gray. And
dolce
dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers. Love sighs
dead and dy - ing are the flow - ers. Love sighs

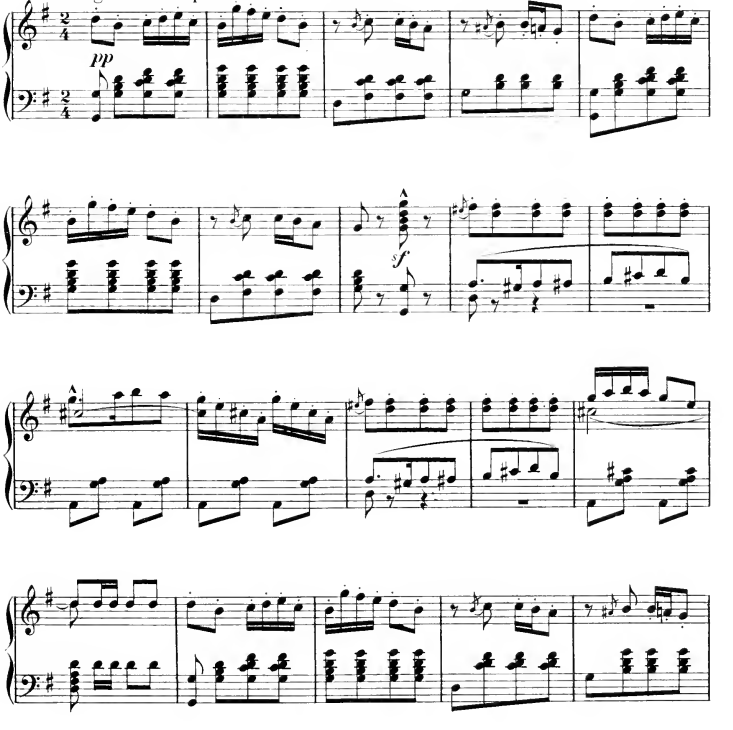

and if he's wise he'll say "The win - ter's gone I'll wait for sum - mer
and if he's wise he'll say "The win - ter's gone I'll wait for sum - mer
and if he's wise he'll say "The win - ter's gone I'll wait for sum - mer
Allegretto.
show - ers" The phil - o - soph - ic play is told, And
show - ers"
show - ers"
Allegretto.
pp

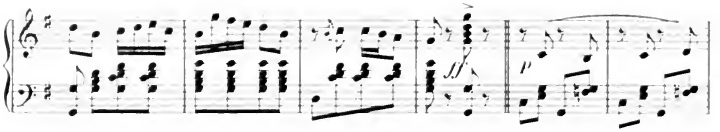

as the sub-jects rath - er old, We all are anx - ious to be-hold Your
dan-cers brought from France. You call them mar-vels of the age, The
won - ders of the mod - ern stage, The pres-ent con - ti - nent - al rage, So
SKOBELOFF.
Su - zette, Goo - goo!
let us see them dance.

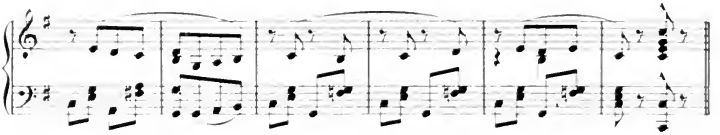


DANCE.

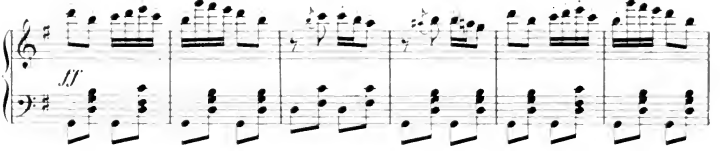
Allegretto a la quadrille.

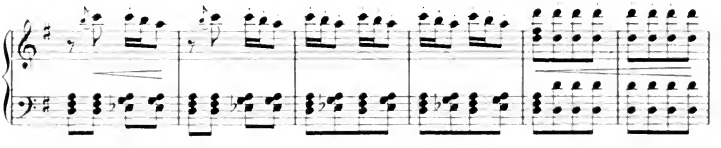






Animato.



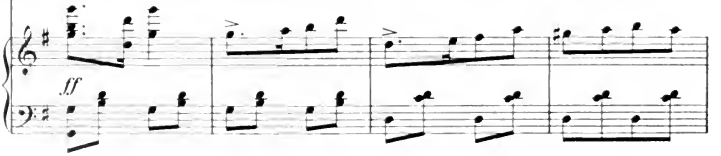


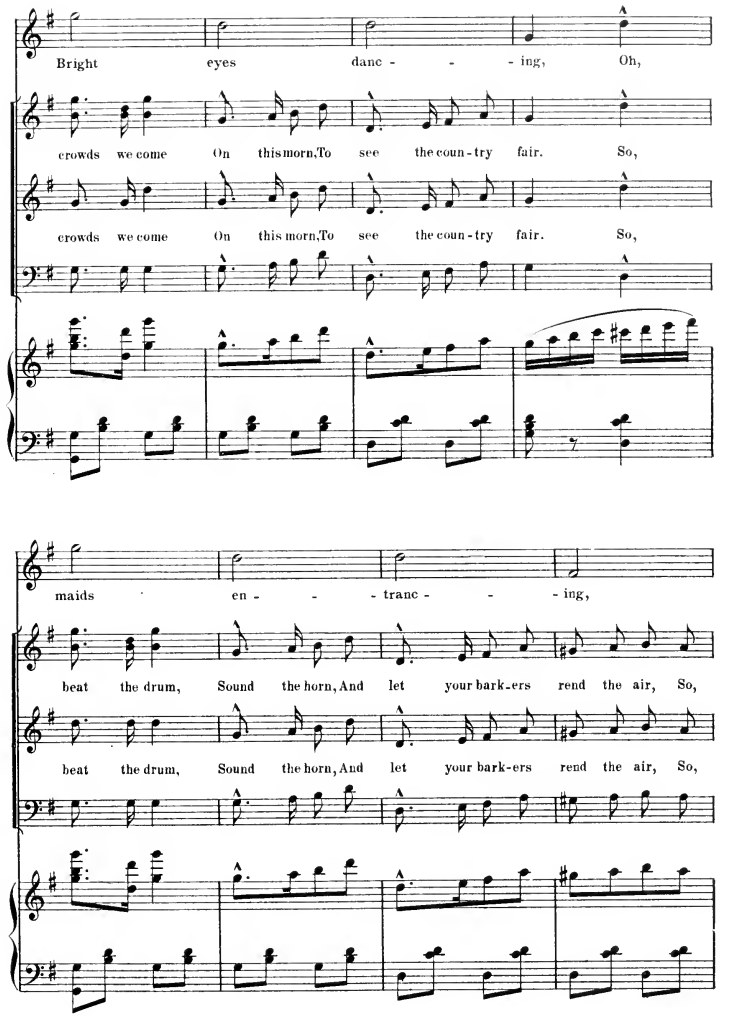
BORIS. (To a group of girls.)

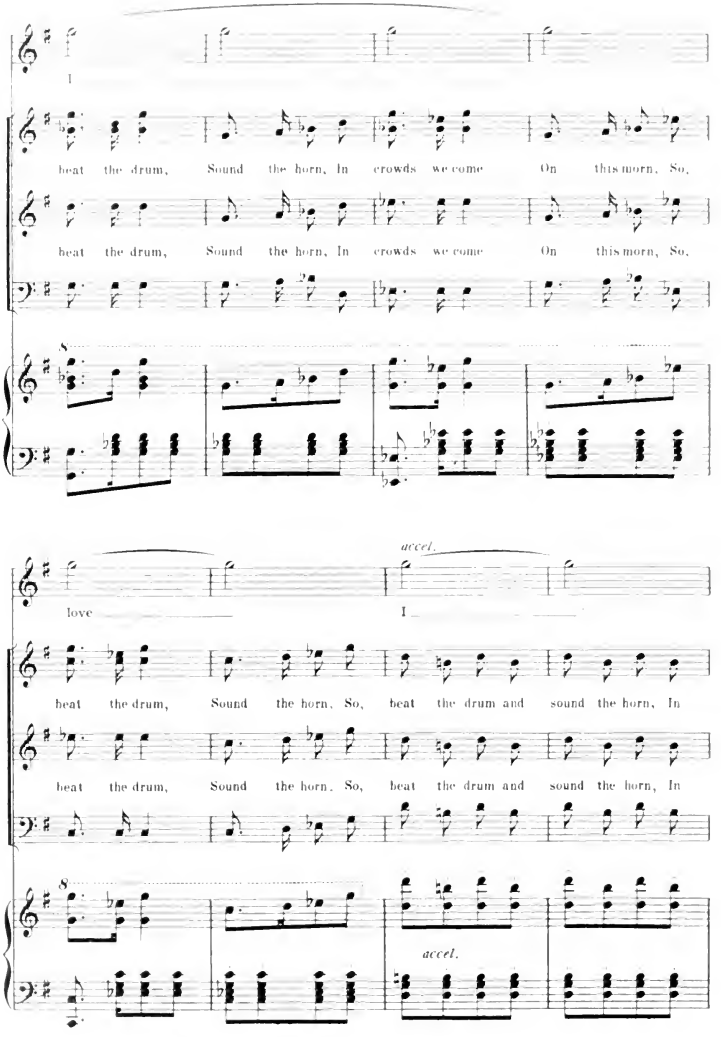
Bright eyes glanc - - - ing,

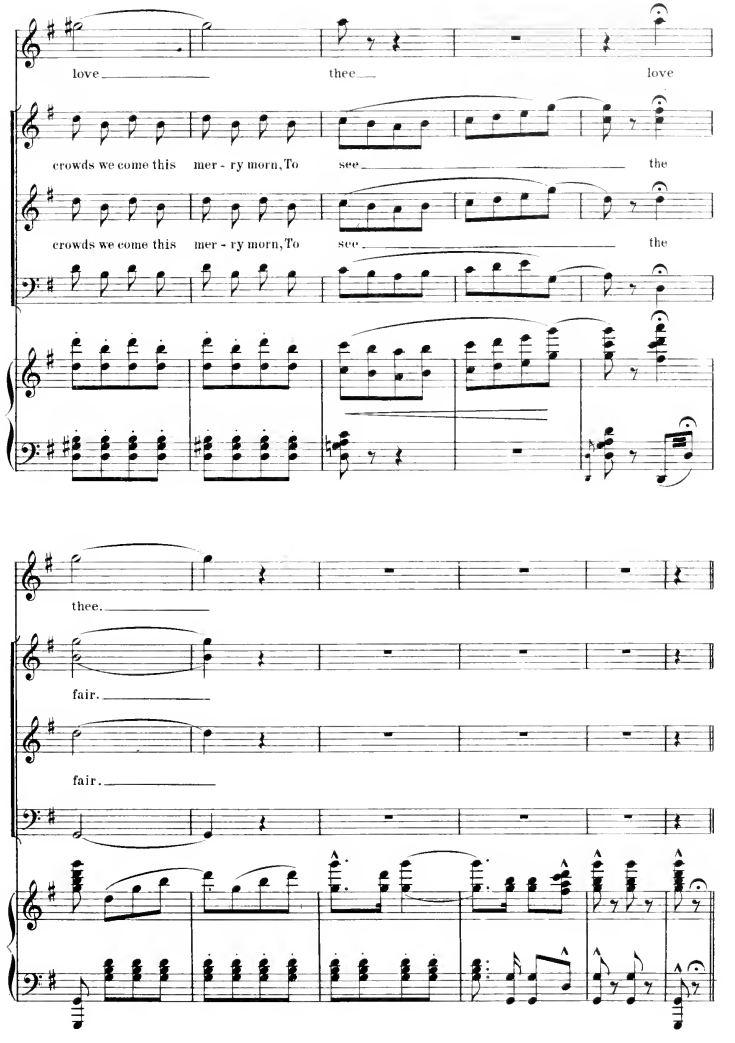
Beat the drum, Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air, In

Beat the drum, Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air, In




Bright eyes danc - - - ing, Oh,
crowds we come On this morn, To see the coun - try fair. So,
crowds we come On this morn, To see the coun - try fair. So,
maids en - - - tranc - - - ing,
beat the drum, Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air, So,
beat the drum, Sound the horn, And let your bark - ers rend the air, So,

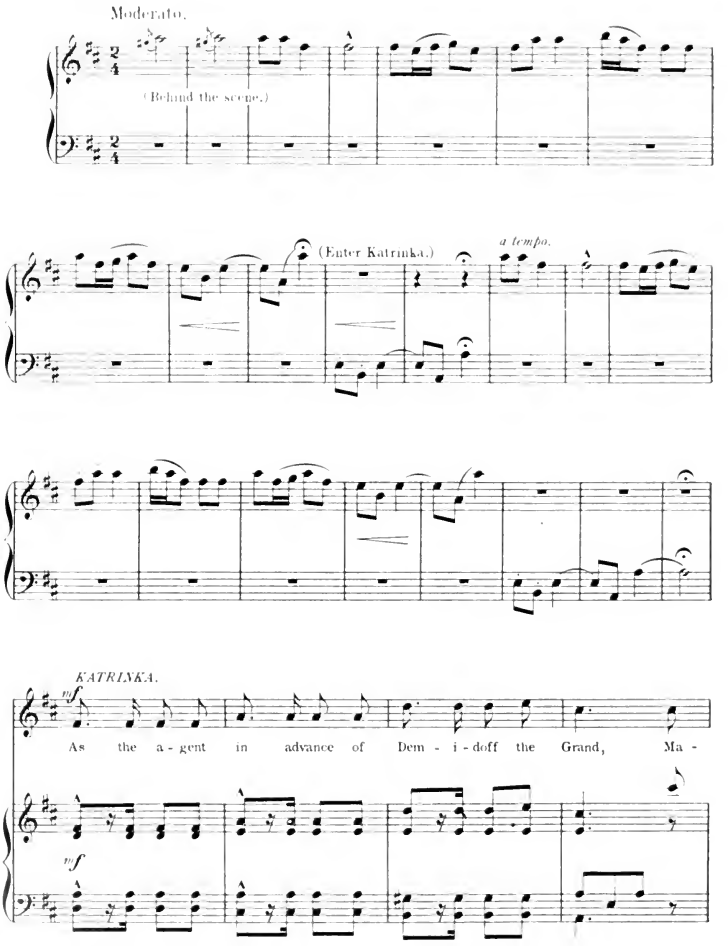

I
beat the drum, Sound the horn, In crowds we come On this morn, So,
beat the drum, Sound the horn, In crowds we come On this morn, So,
8
accel.
love I
beat the drum, Sound the horn, So, beat the drum and sound the horn, In
beat the drum, Sound the horn, So, beat the drum and sound the horn, In
8
accel.

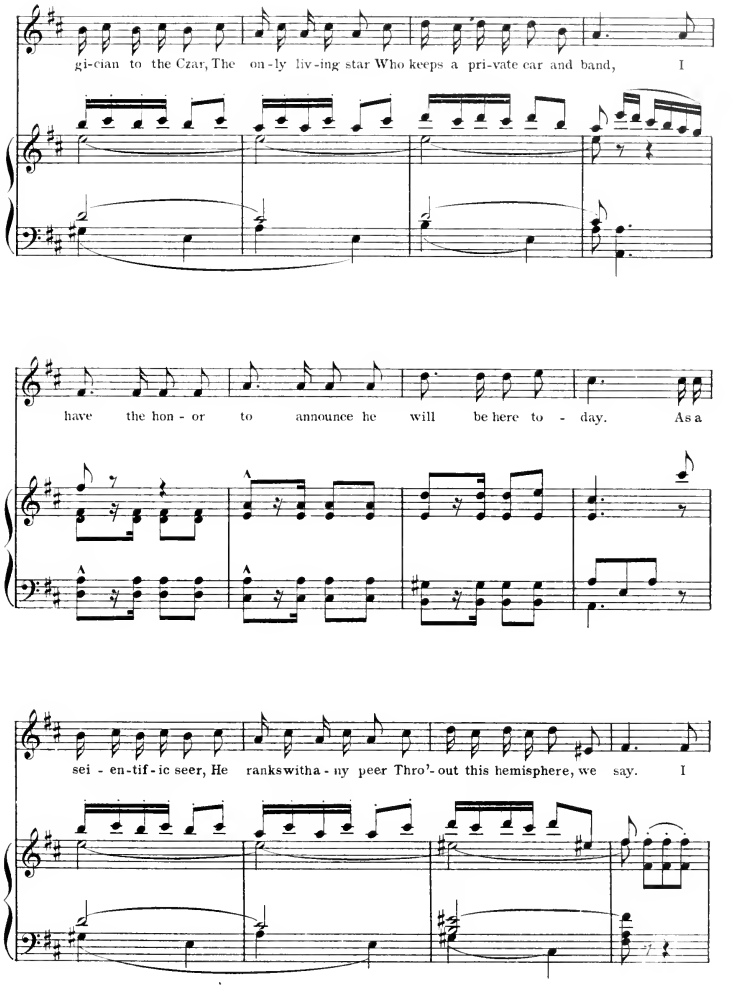

love thee love
crowds we come this mer - ry morn, To see the
crowds we come this mer - ry morn, To see the
thee.
fair.
fair.

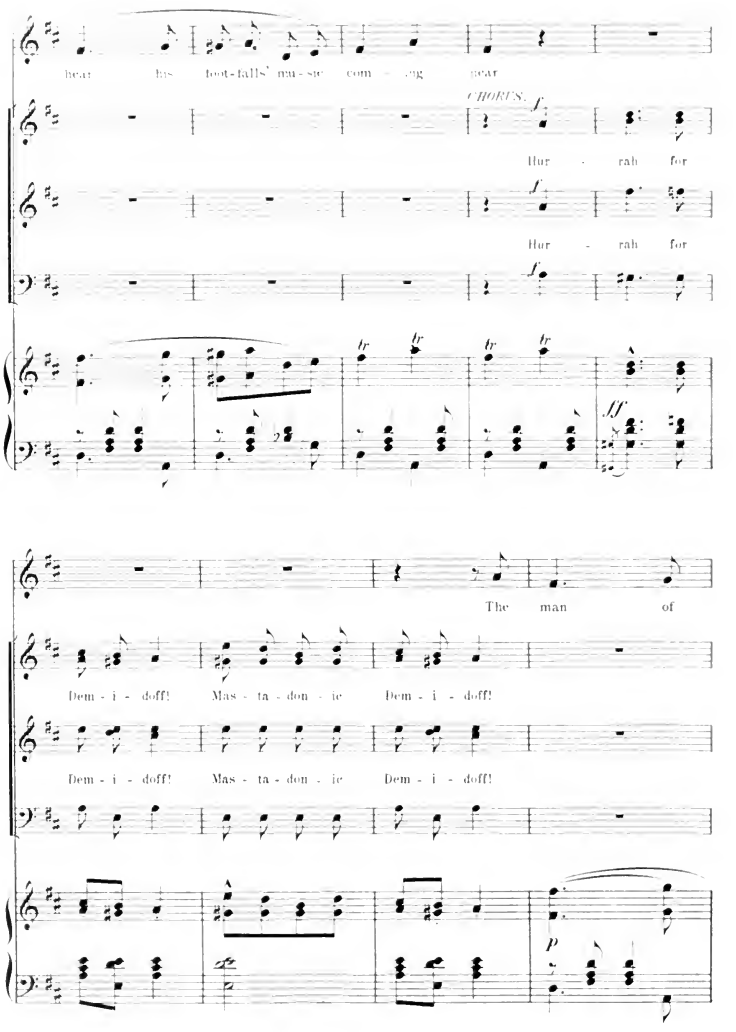
a. Introduction and Solo: "As the agent."
b. Song and Chorus: "Pluto's Partner I."

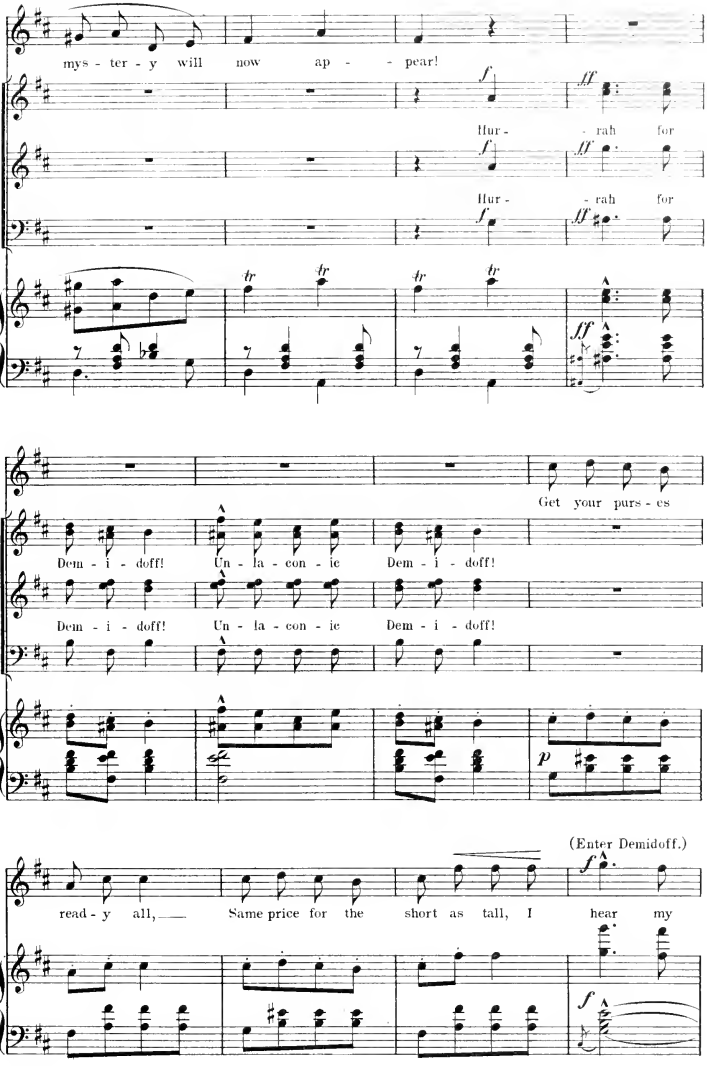
No 2.

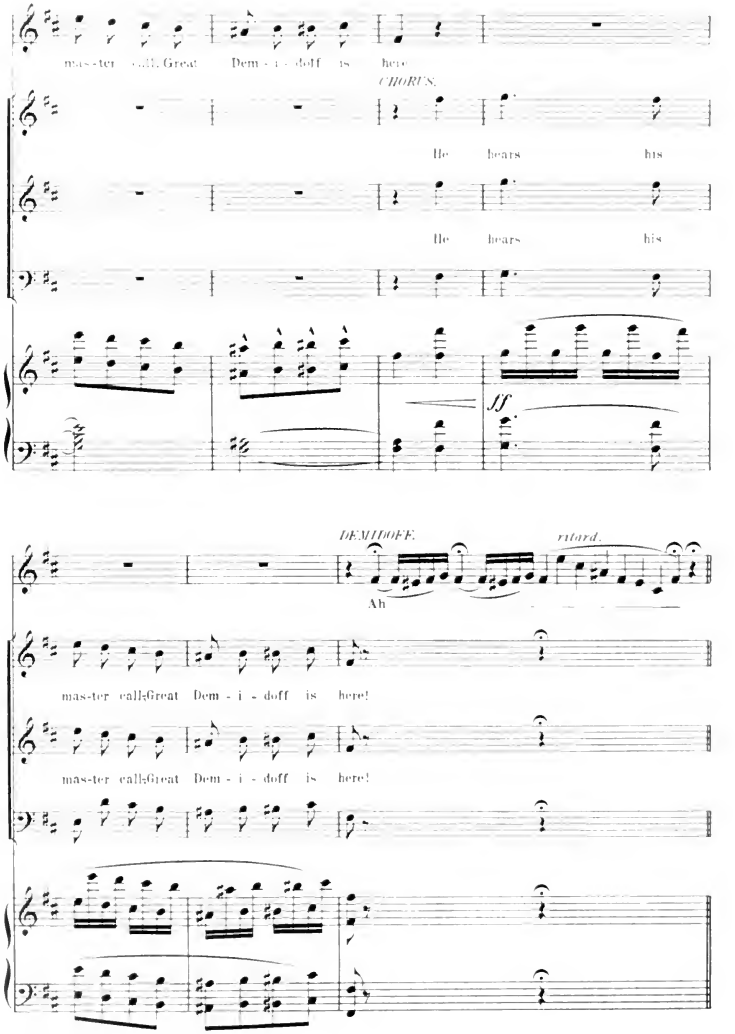
KATRINKA, DEMIDOFF AND MIXED CHORUS.

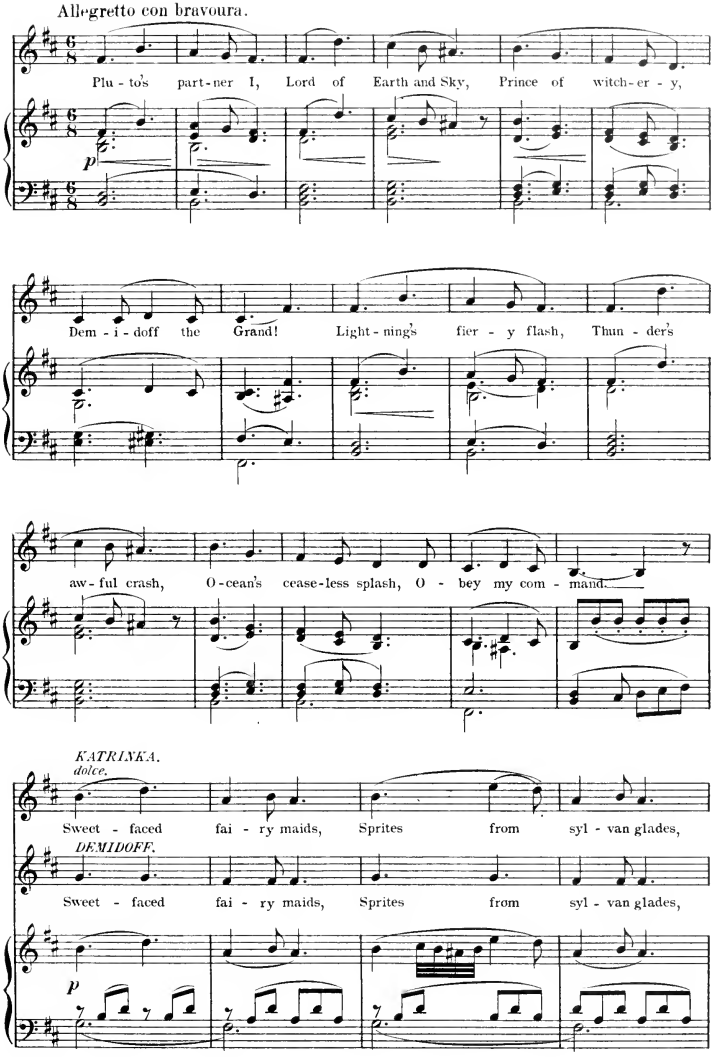


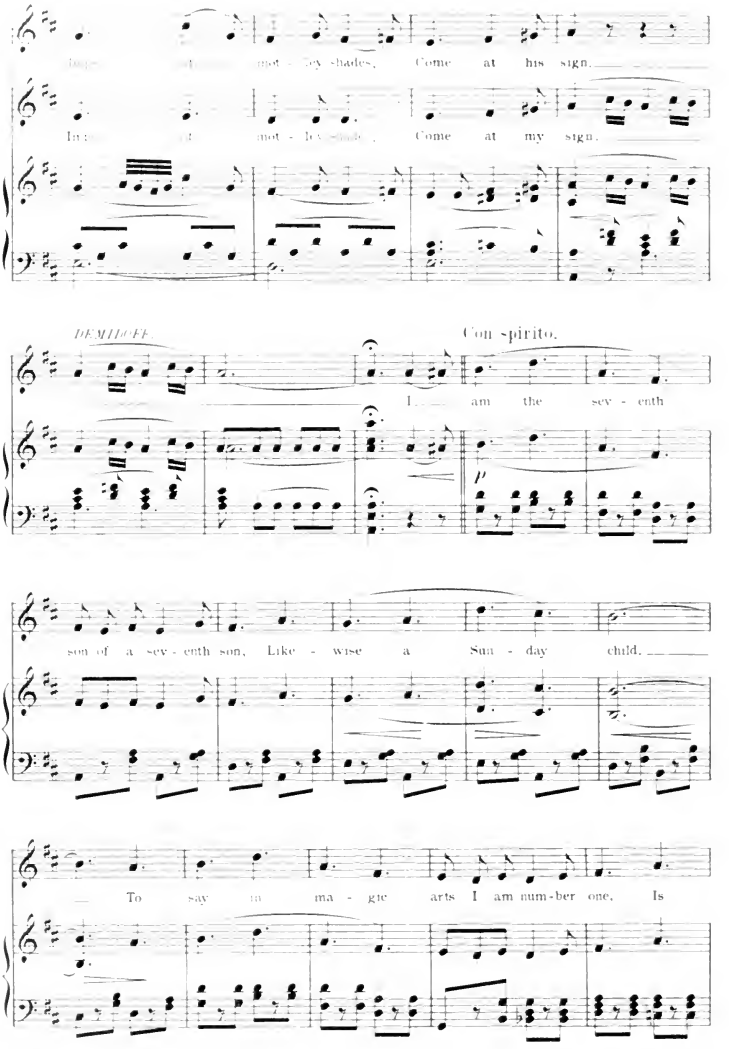

gi-cian to the Czar, The on-ly liv-ing star Who keeps a pri-vate car and band, I
have the hon - or to announce he will be here to - day. As a
sei - en-tif-ic seer, He rankswitha - ny peer Thro'-out this hemisphere, we say. I

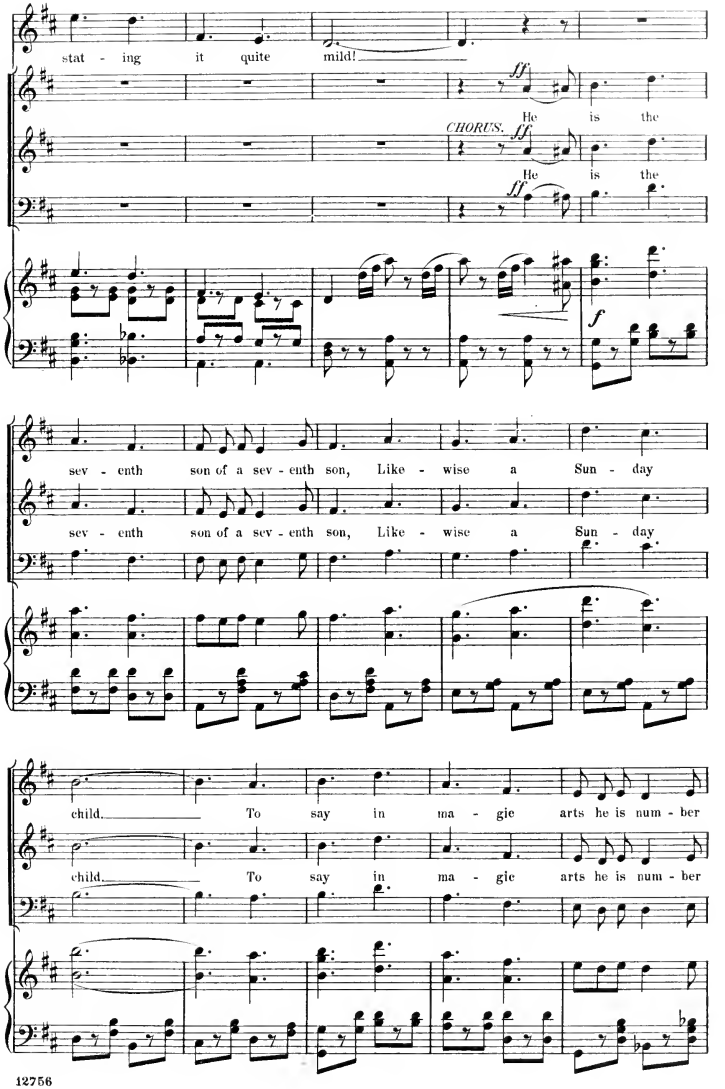

hear his foot-falls' mu-sic com - ing near
CHORUS.
Hur - rah for
Hur - rah for
The man of
Dem - i - doff! Mas - ta - don - ic Dem - i - doff!
Dem - i - doff! Mas - ta - don - ic Dem - i - doff!

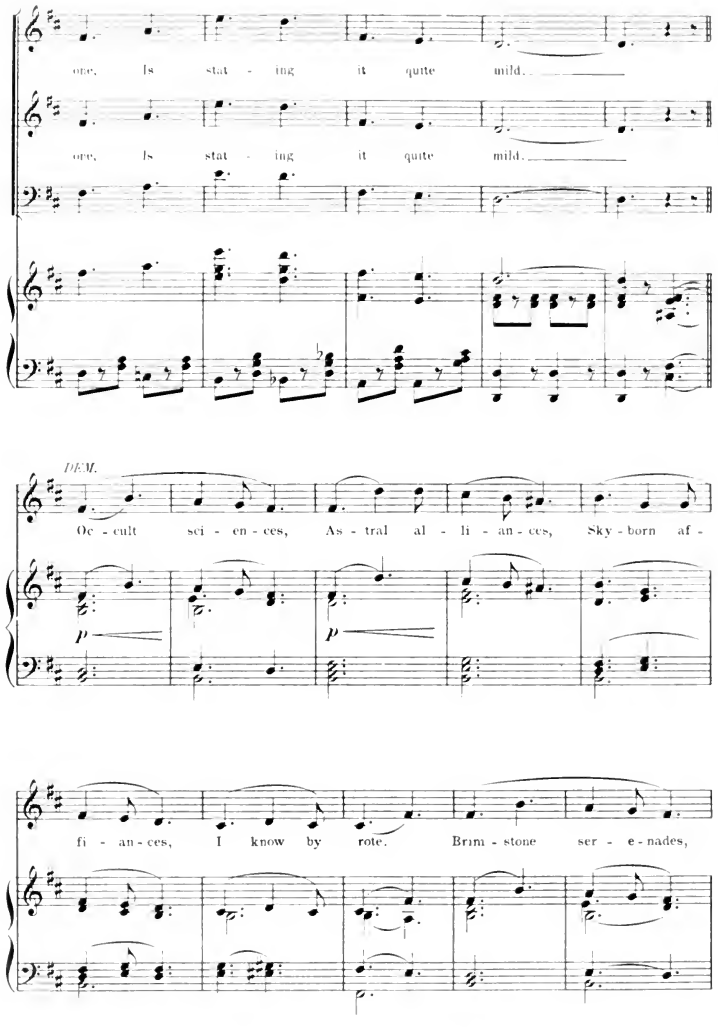

mys - ter - y will now ap - - pear!
Hur - - rah for
Hur - - rah for
Get your purs - es
Dem - i - doff! Un - la - con - ic Dem - i - doff!
Dem - i - doff! Un - la - con - ic Dem - i - doff!
(Enter Demidoff.)
read - y all, Same price for the short as tall, I hear my

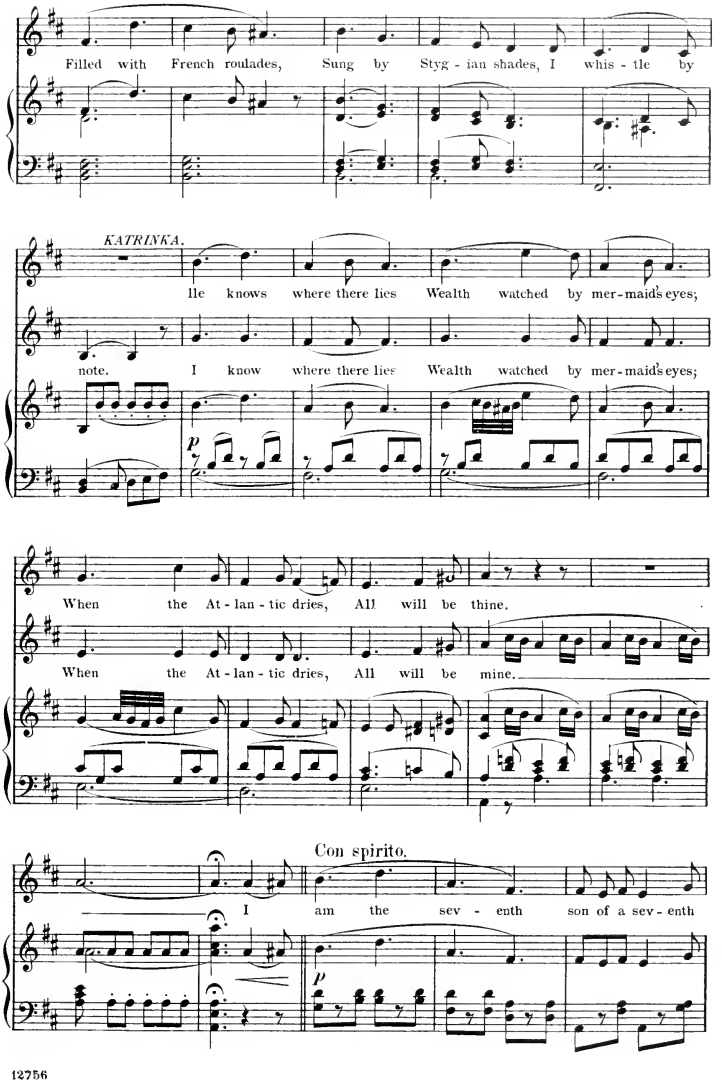

mas-ter calls Great Dem - i - doff is here
CHORUS.
He hears his
He hears his
ff
DEMIDOFF.
Ah
ritard.
mas-ter calls Great Dem - i - doff is here!
mas-ter calls Great Dem - i - doff is here!

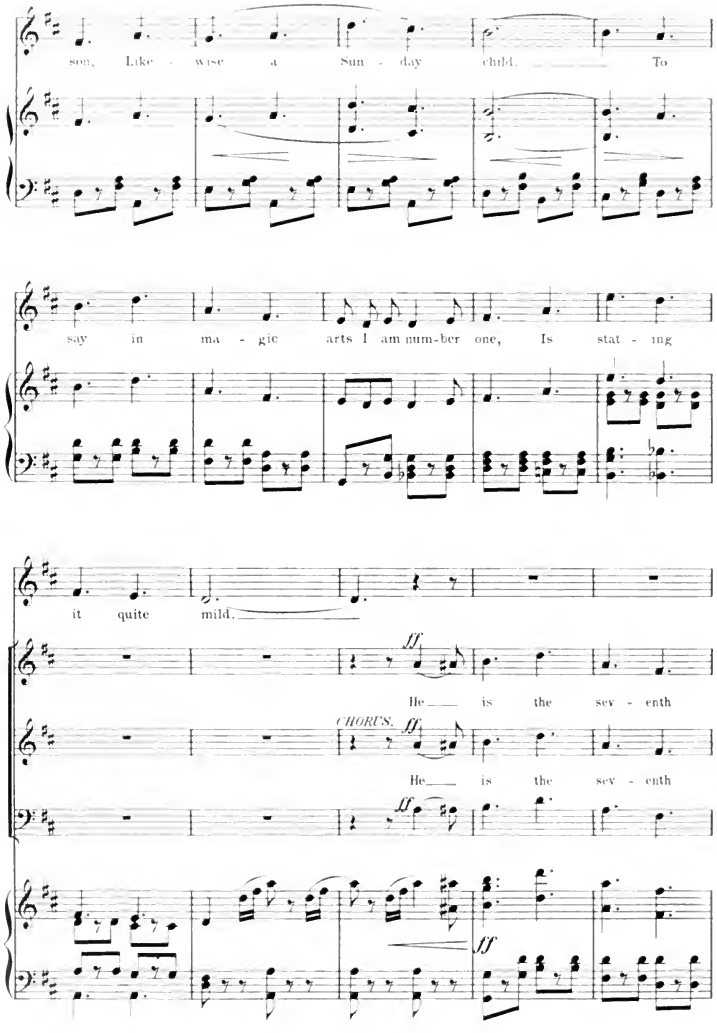

Allegretto con bravoura.
Plu - to's part - ner I, Lord of Earth and Sky, Prince of witch - er - y,
p
Dem - i - doff the Grand! Light - ning's fier - y flash, Thun - der's
aw - ful crash, O - cean's cease - less splash, O - bey my com - mand.
KATRINKA.
dolce.
Sweet - faced fai - ry maids, Sprites from syl - van glades,
DEMIDOFF.
Sweet - faced fai - ry maids, Sprites from syl - van glades,
p

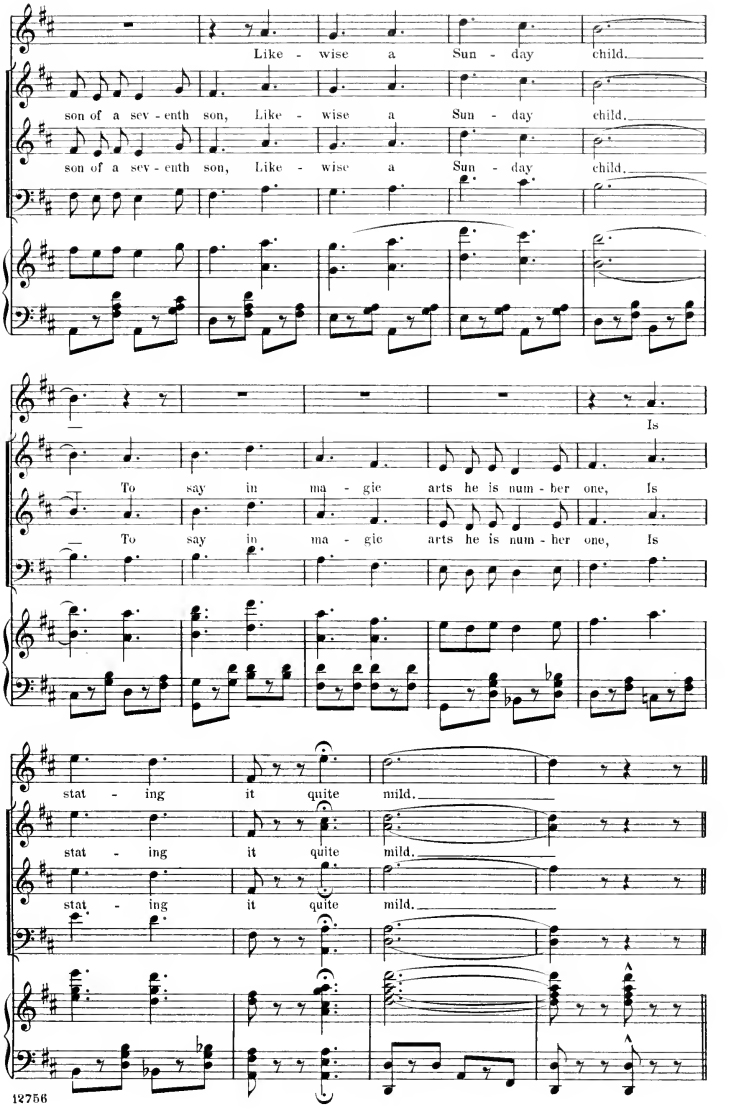

Come at his sign.
Come at my sign.
DEMIDOFF.
Con spirito.
I am the sev - enth
son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day child.
To say in ma - gic arts I am num - ber one, Is


stat - ing it quite mild!
CHORUS.
He is the
He is the
sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day
sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day
child. To say in ma - gic arts he is num - ber
child. To say in ma - gic arts he is num - ber


ore, Is stat - ing it quite mild.
ore, Is stat - ing it quite mild.
DEM.
Oc - cult sci - en - ces, As - tral al - li - an - ces, Sky - born af -
p
p
fi - an - ces, I know by rote. Brim - stone ser - e - nades,

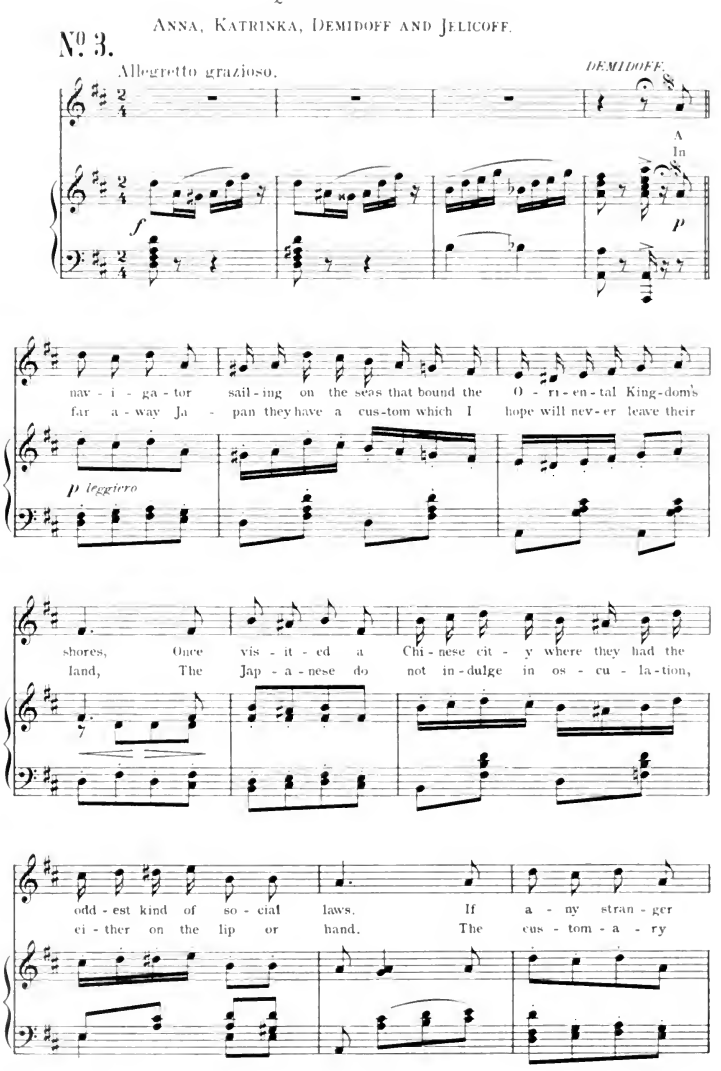

Filled with French roulades, Sung by Styg - ian shades, I whis - tle by
KATRINKA.
lle knows where there lies Wealth watched by mer-maid's eyes;
note. I know where there lies Wealth watched by mer-maid's eyes;
p
When the At - lan - tic dries, All will be thine.
When the At - lan - tic dries, All will be mine.
Con spirito.
I am the sev - enth son of a sev - enth
p

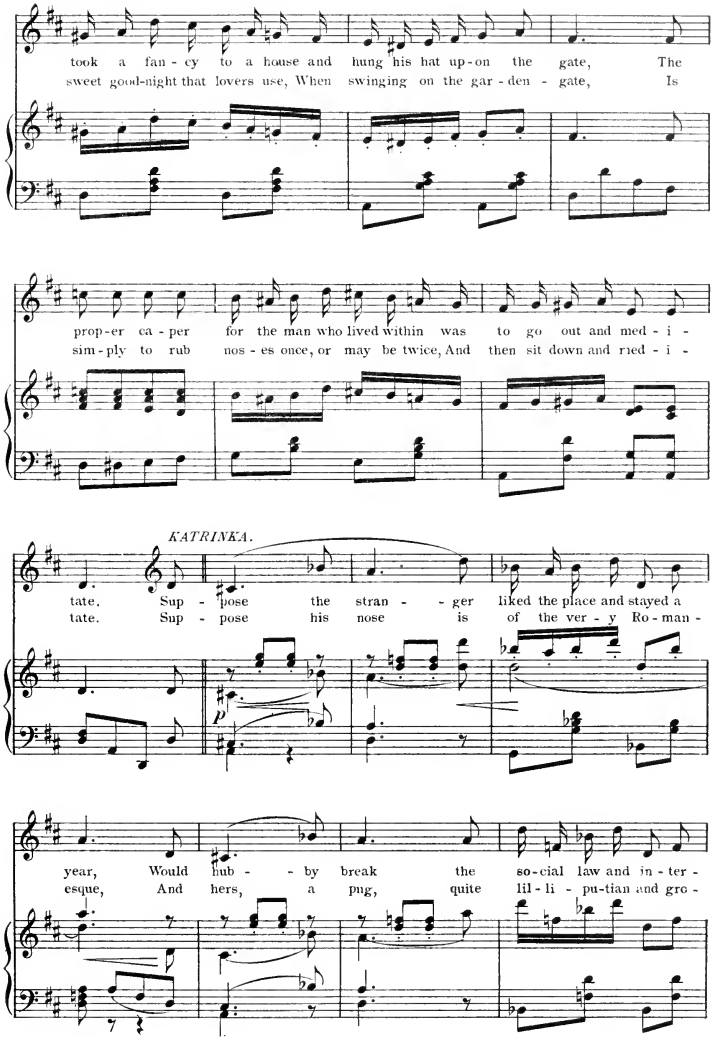

son, Like - wise a Sun - day child. To
say in ma - gic arts I am num-ber one, Is stat - ing
it quite mild.
ff
He is the sev - enth
CHORUS.
ff
He is the sev - enth
ff
ff

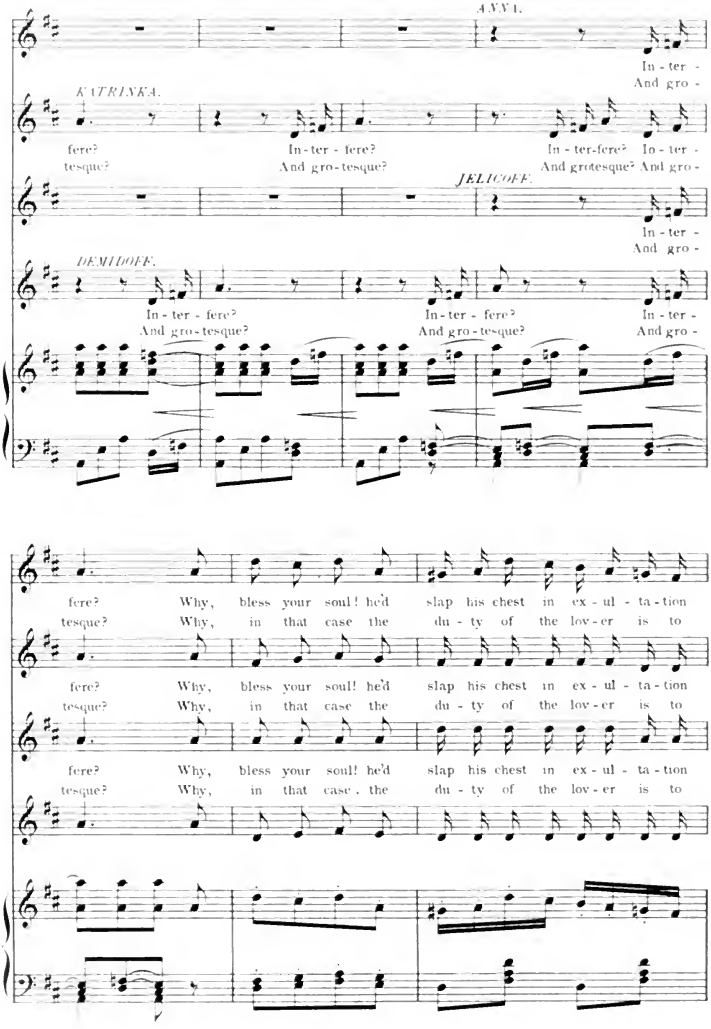

Like - wise a Sun - day child.
son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day child.
son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day child.
Is
To say in ma - gic arts he is num - ber one, Is
To say in ma - gic arts he is num - ber one, Is
stat - ing it quite mild.
stat - ing it quite mild.
stat - ing it quite mild.

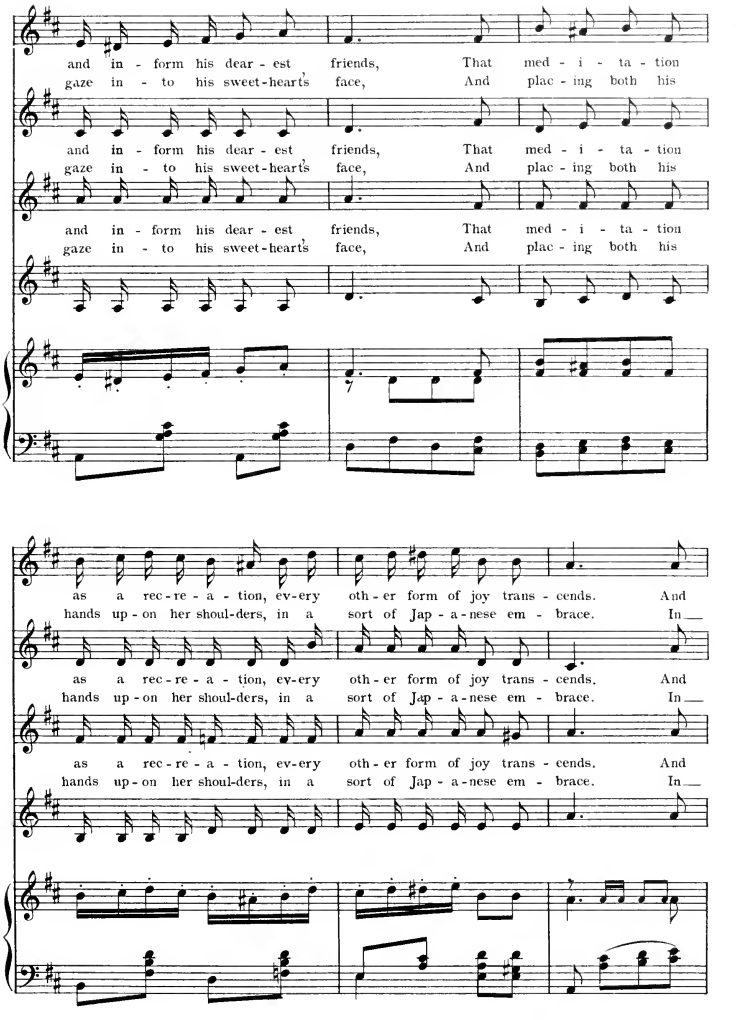
Quartette: "Social Laws."

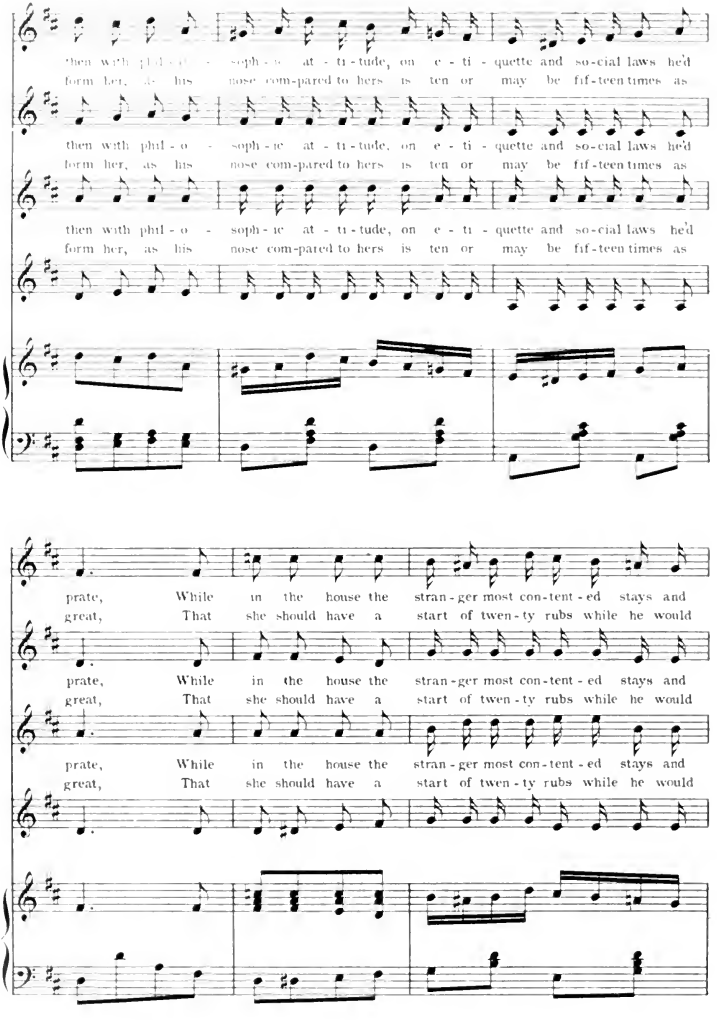
ANNA, KATRINKA, DEMIDOFF AND JELICOFF.

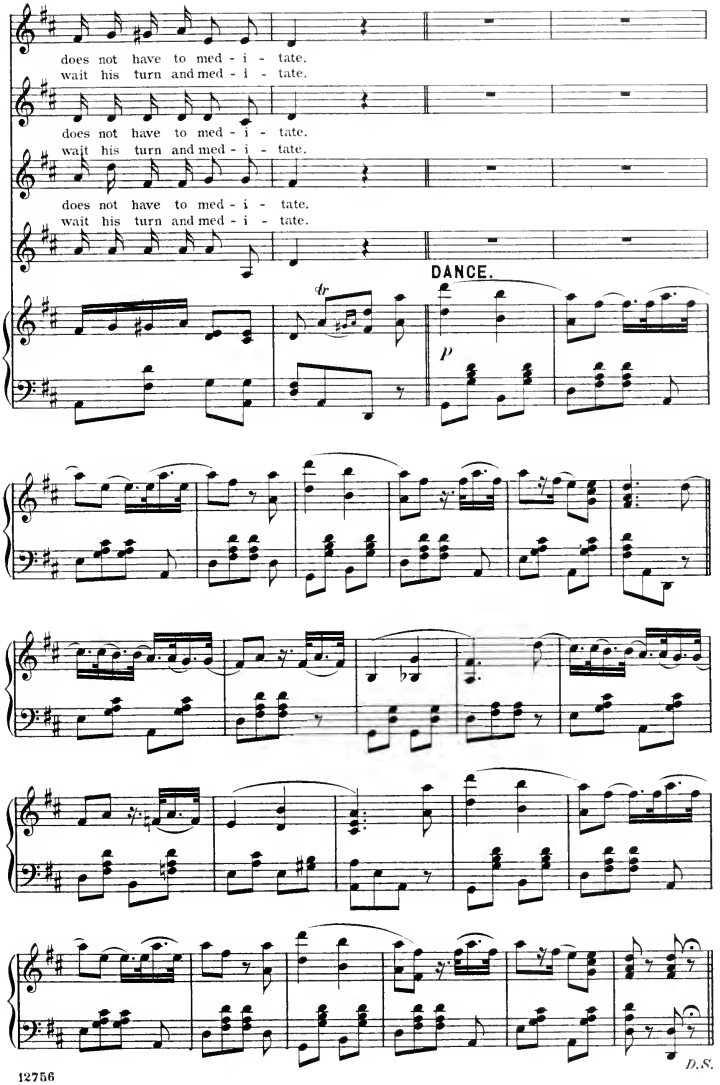



took a fan - cy to a house and hung his hat up - on the gate, The
sweet good-night that lovers use, When swinging on the gar - den - gate, Is
prop - er ca - per for the man who lived within was to go out and med - i -
sim - ply to rub nos - es once, or may be twice, And then sit down and ried - i -
KATRINKA.
tate. Sup - pose the stran - - ger liked the place and stayed a
tate. Sup - pose his nose is of the ver - y Ro - man -
p
year, Would hub - - by break the so - cial law and in - ter -
esque, And hers, a pug, quite lil - li - pu - tian and gro -


ANNA.
In - ter -
And gro -
KATRINKA.
fere? In - ter - fere? In - ter-fere? In - ter -
tesque? And gro - tesque? And grotesque? And gro -
JELICOFF.
In - ter -
And gro -
DEMIDOFF.
In - ter - fere? In - ter - fere? In - ter -
And gro - tesque? And gro - tesque? And gro -
fere? Why, bless your soul! he'd slap his chest in ex - ul - ta - tion
tesque? Why, in that case the du - ty of the lov - er is to
fere? Why, bless your soul! he'd slap his chest in ex - ul - ta - tion
tesque? Why, in that case the du - ty of the lov - er is to
fere? Why, bless your soul! he'd slap his chest in ex - ul - ta - tion
tesque? Why, in that case the du - ty of the lov - er is to


and in - form his dear - est friends, That med - i - ta - tion
gaze in - to his sweet-hearts face, And plac - ing both his
and in - form his dear - est friends, That med - i - ta - tion
gaze in - to his sweet-hearts face, And plac - ing both his
and in - form his dear - est friends, That med - i - ta - tion
gaze in - to his sweet-hearts face, And plac - ing both his
as a rec - re - a - tion, ev-ery oth - er form of joy trans - cends. And
hands up - on her shoul-ders, in a sort of Jap - a - nese em - brace. In
as a rec - re - a - tion, ev-ery oth - er form of joy trans - cends. And
hands up - on her shoul-ders, in a sort of Jap - a - nese em - brace. In
as a rec - re - a - tion, ev-ery oth - er form of joy trans - cends. And
hands up - on her shoul-ders, in a sort of Jap - a - nese em - brace. In

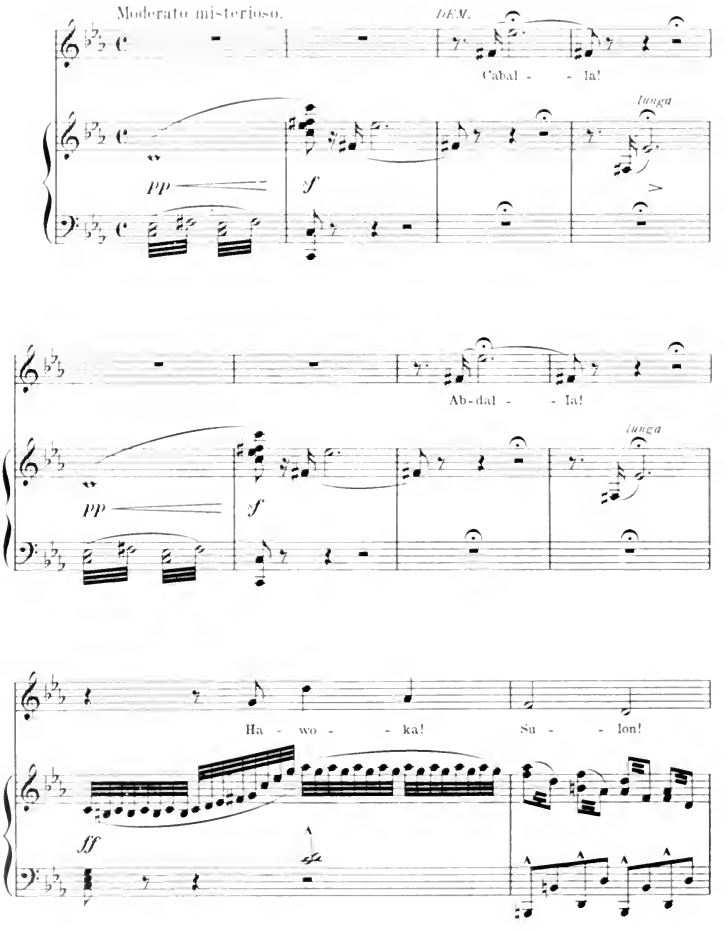

then with phil - o - soph - ic at - ti - tude, on e - ti - quette and so-cial laws he'd
form her, as his nose com-pared to hers is ten or may be fif-teen times as
then with phil - o - soph - ic at - ti - tude, on e - ti - quette and so-cial laws he'd
form her, as his nose com-pared to hers is ten or may be fif-teen times as
then with phil - o - soph - ic at - ti - tude, on e - ti - quette and so-cial laws he'd
form her, as his nose com-pared to hers is ten or may be fif-teen times as
prate, While in the house the stran - ger most con - tent - ed stays and
great, That she should have a start of twen - ty rubs while he would
prate, While in the house the stran - ger most con - tent - ed stays and
great, That she should have a start of twen - ty rubs while he would
prate, While in the house the stran - ger most con - tent - ed stays and
great, That she should have a start of twen - ty rubs while he would

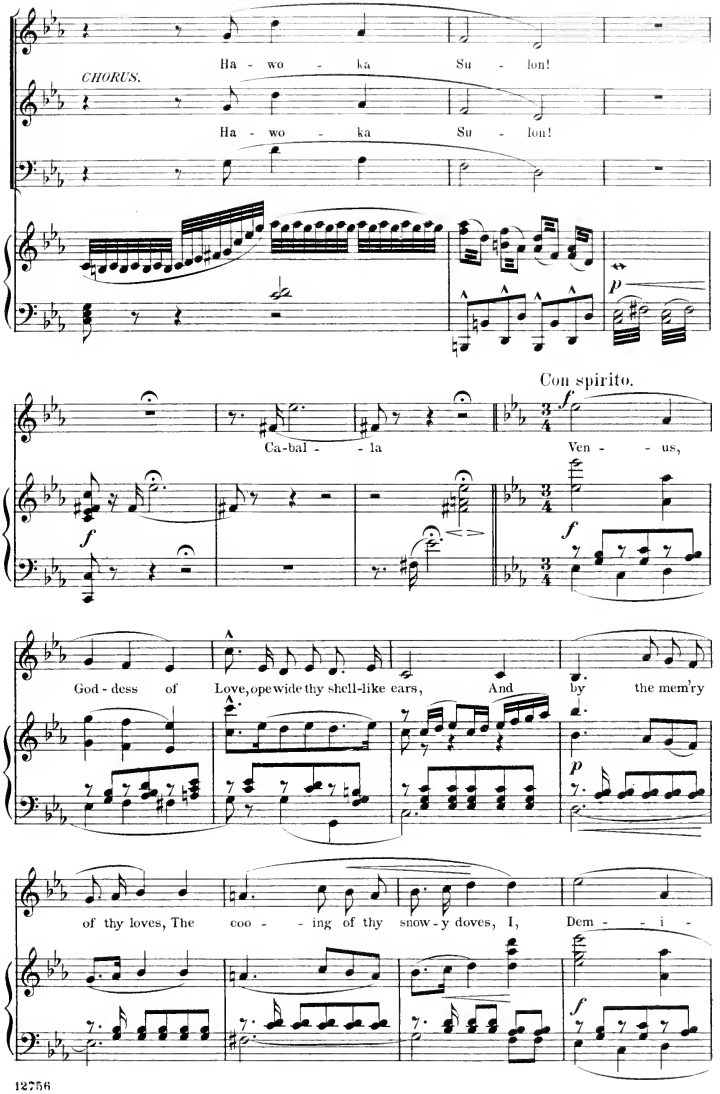

does not have to med - i - tate.
wait his turn and med - i - tate.
does not have to med - i - tate.
wait his turn and med - i - tate.
does not have to med - i - tate.
wait his turn and med - i - tate.
DANCE.
tr
p
D.S.

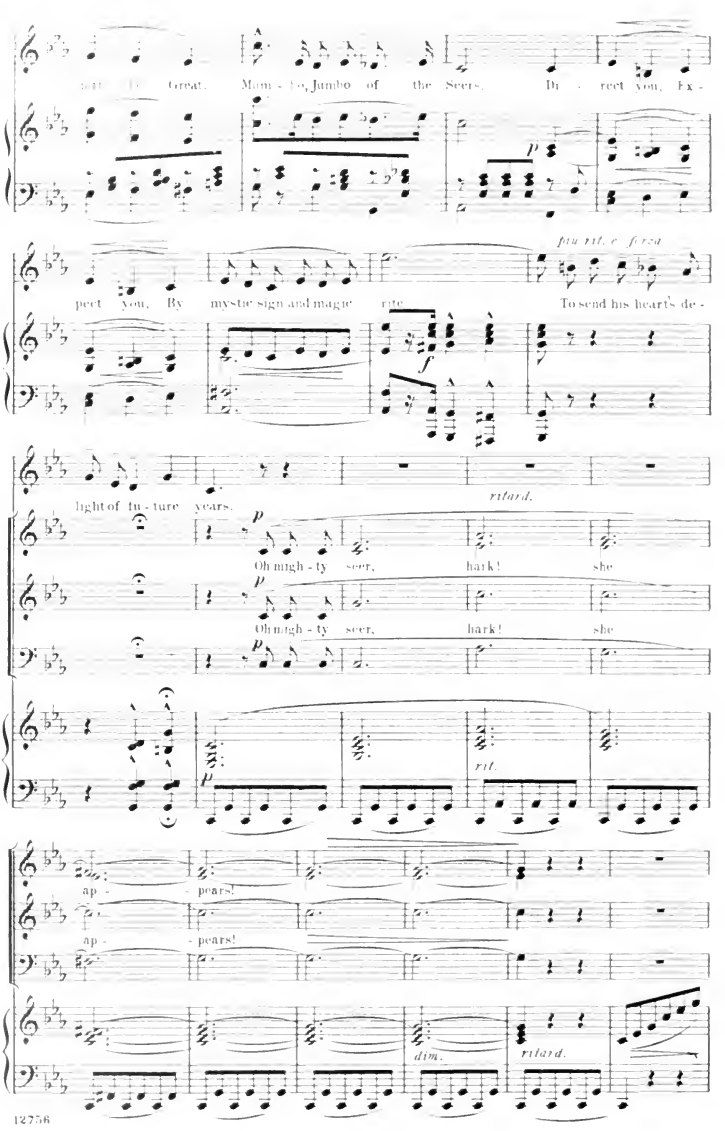
Scene "Venus, Goddess of Love"

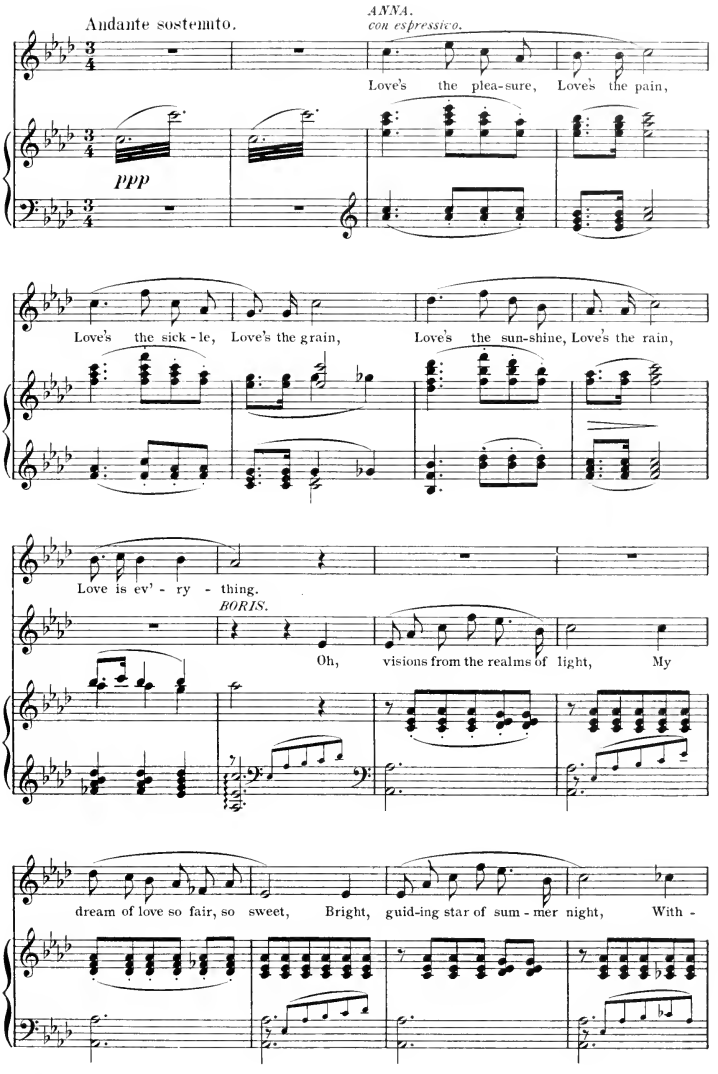
ANNA, KATRINKA, BORIS, DEMIDOFF AND CHORUS.

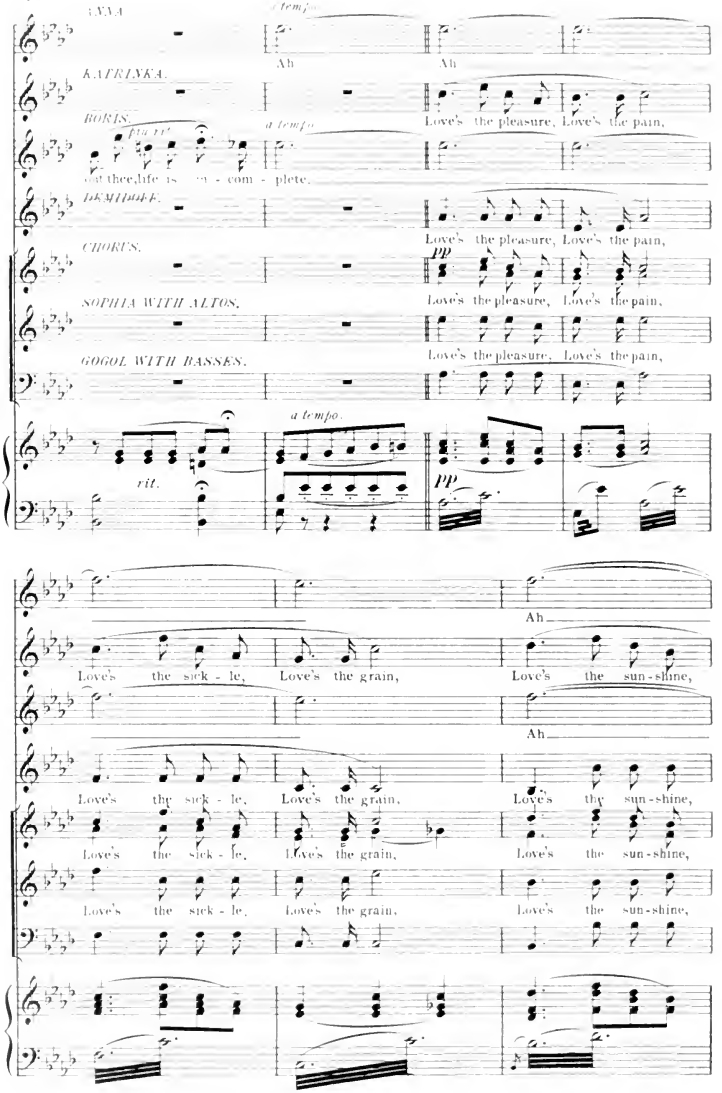
№ 4.

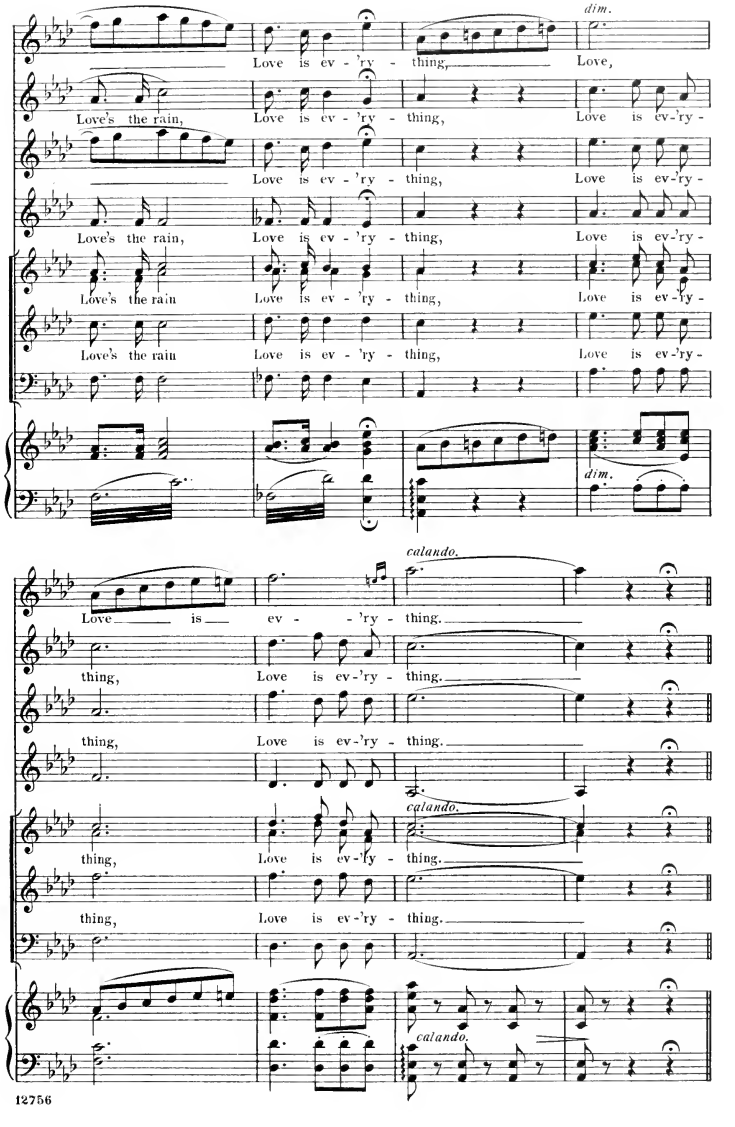



Ha - wo - ka Su - lon!
CHORUS.
Ha - wo - ka Su - lon!
p
Con spirito.
f
Ca-bal - - la Ven - - us,
f
f
God - dess of Love, ope wide thy shell-like ears, And by the mem'ry
p
of thy loves, The coo - - ing of thy snow - y doves, I, Dem - - i -
f


Great, Mum - bo, Jumbo of the Seers. Di - rect you, Ex -
pect you, By mystic sign and magic rite
piu rit. e forza
To send his heart's de -
light of fu - ture years.
ritard.
Oh migh - ty seer, hark! she
Oh migh - ty seer, hark! she
rit.
ap - pears!
ap - pears!
dim.
ritard.


Andante sostenuto.
ANNA.
con espressivo.
Love's the plea-sure, Love's the pain,
ppp
Love's the sick-le, Love's the grain, Love's the sun-shine, Love's the rain,
Love is ev'-ry-thing.
BORIS.
Oh, visions from the realms of light, My
dream of love so fair, so sweet, Bright, guid-ing star of sum-mer night, With-

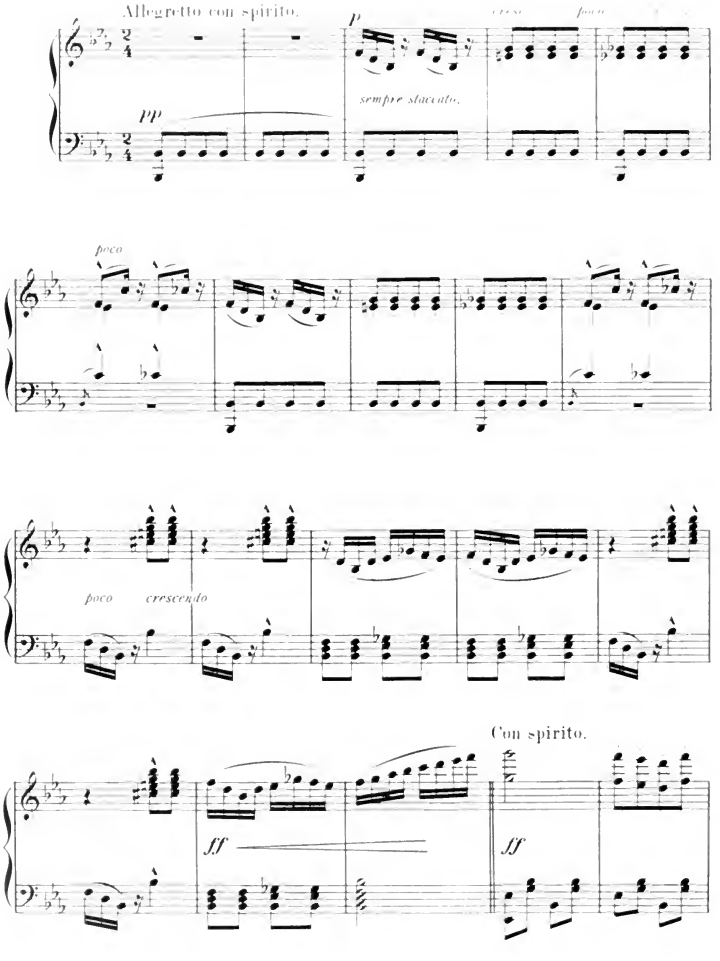

IVAN.
a tempo.
Ah
Ah
KATRINKA.
BORIS.
a tempo.
Love's the pleasure, Love's the pain,
cut thee, life is com - plete.
DEMIDOFF.
Love's the pleasure, Love's the pain,
CHORUS.
pp
Love's the pleasure, Love's the pain,
SOPHIA WITH ALTOS.
Love's the pleasure, Love's the pain,
GOGOL WITH BASSES.
rit.
a tempo.
pp
Ah
Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain, Love's the sun - shine,
Ah
Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain, Love's the sun - shine,
Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain, Love's the sun - shine,
Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain, Love's the sun - shine,

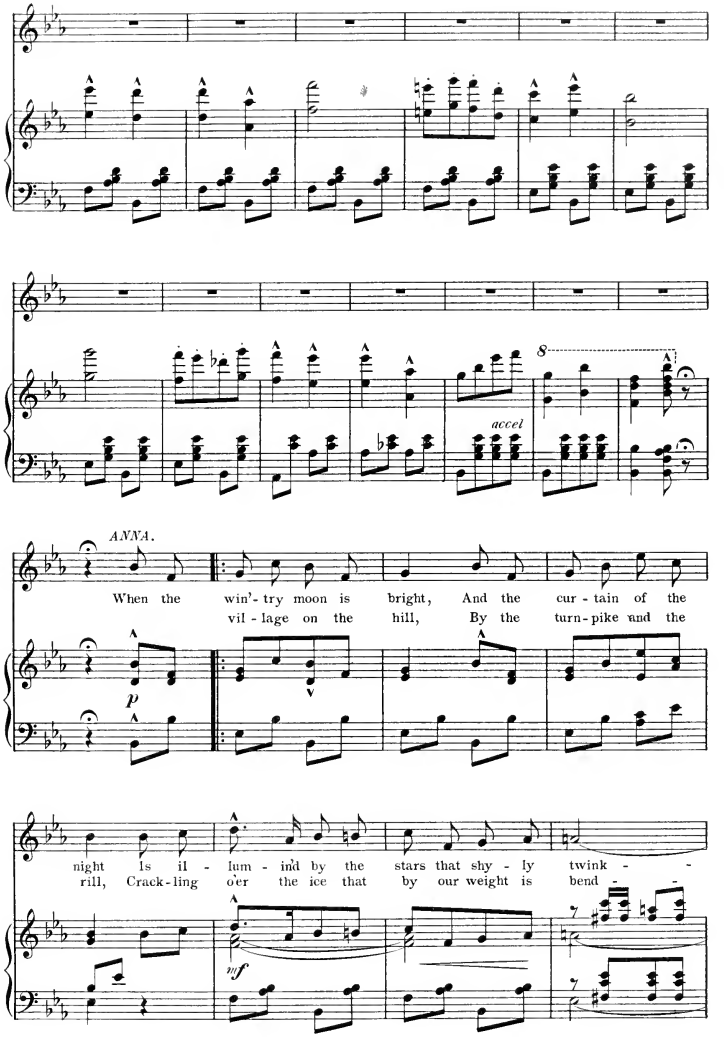

dim.
Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love,
Love's the rain, Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love is ev-'ry -
Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love is ev-'ry -
Love's the rain, Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love is ev-'ry -
Love's the rain Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love is ev-'ry -
Love's the rain Love is ev - 'ry - thing, Love is ev-'ry -
dim.
calando.
Love is ev - 'ry - thing.
thing, Love is ev-'ry - thing.
thing, Love is ev-'ry - thing.
calando.
thing, Love is ev-'ry - thing.
thing, Love is ev-'ry - thing.
calando.

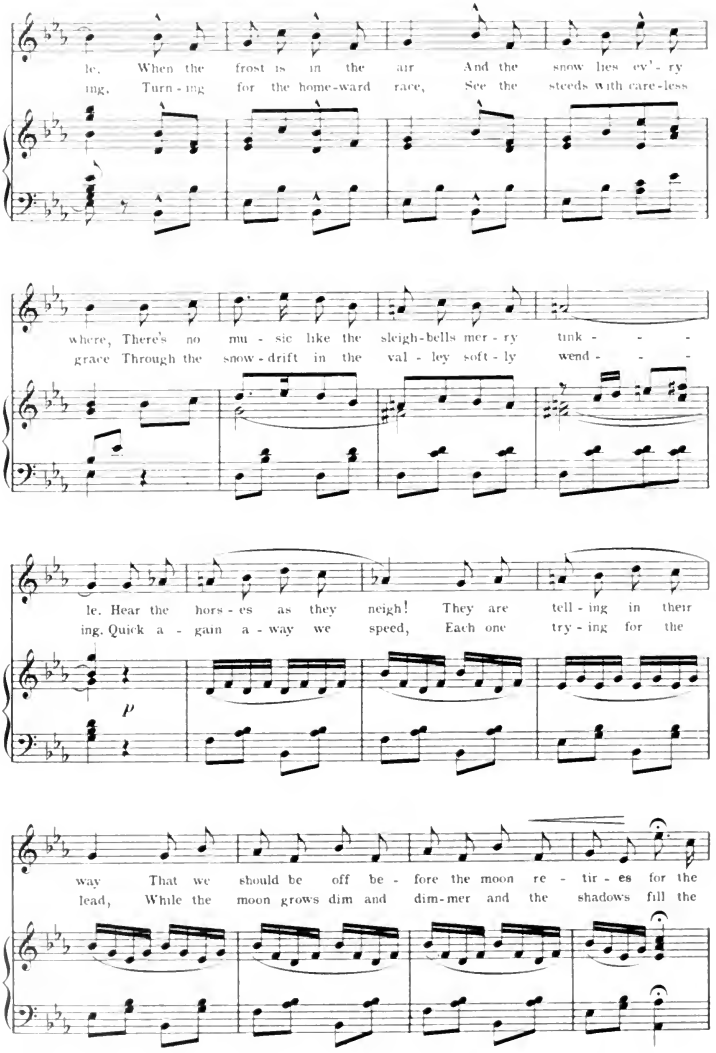
Solo and Chorus—"When the wintry moon is bright."

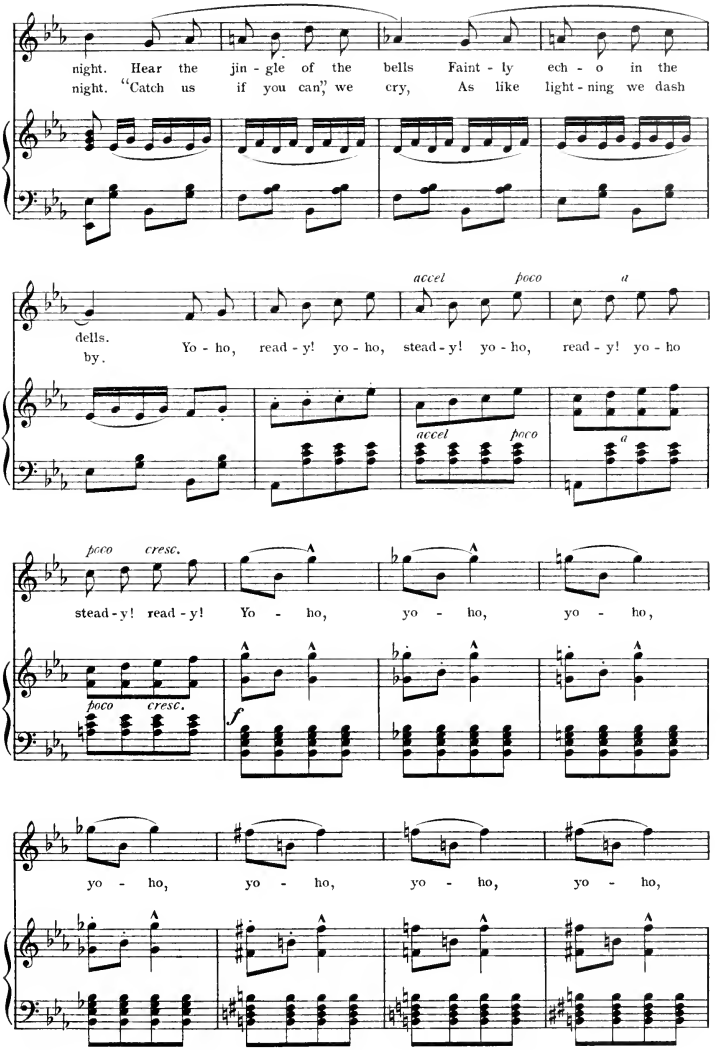
ANNA, KATRINKA, SOPHIA, JELICOFF, DEMIDOFF, GOGOL AND CHORUS.

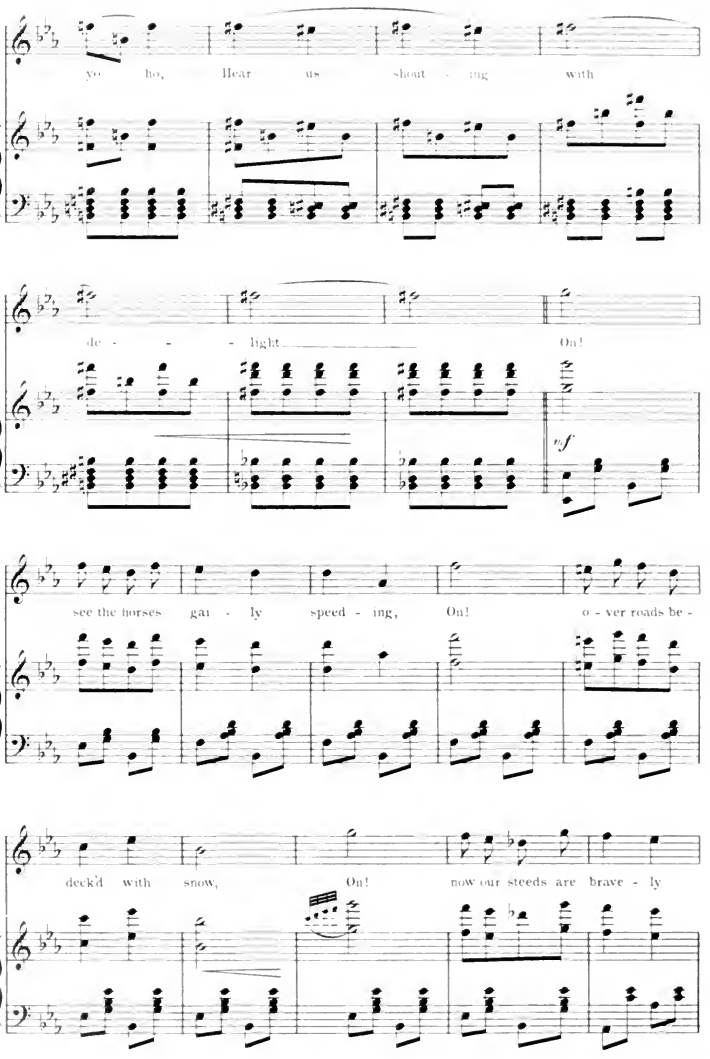
Nº 5.

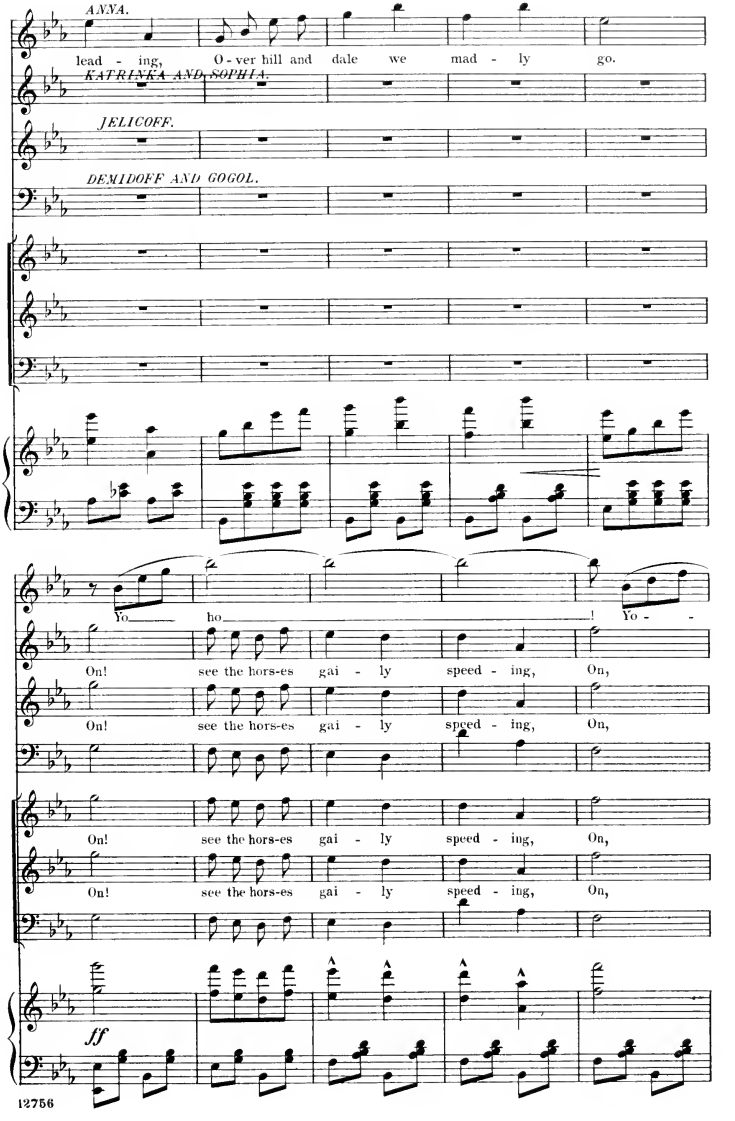


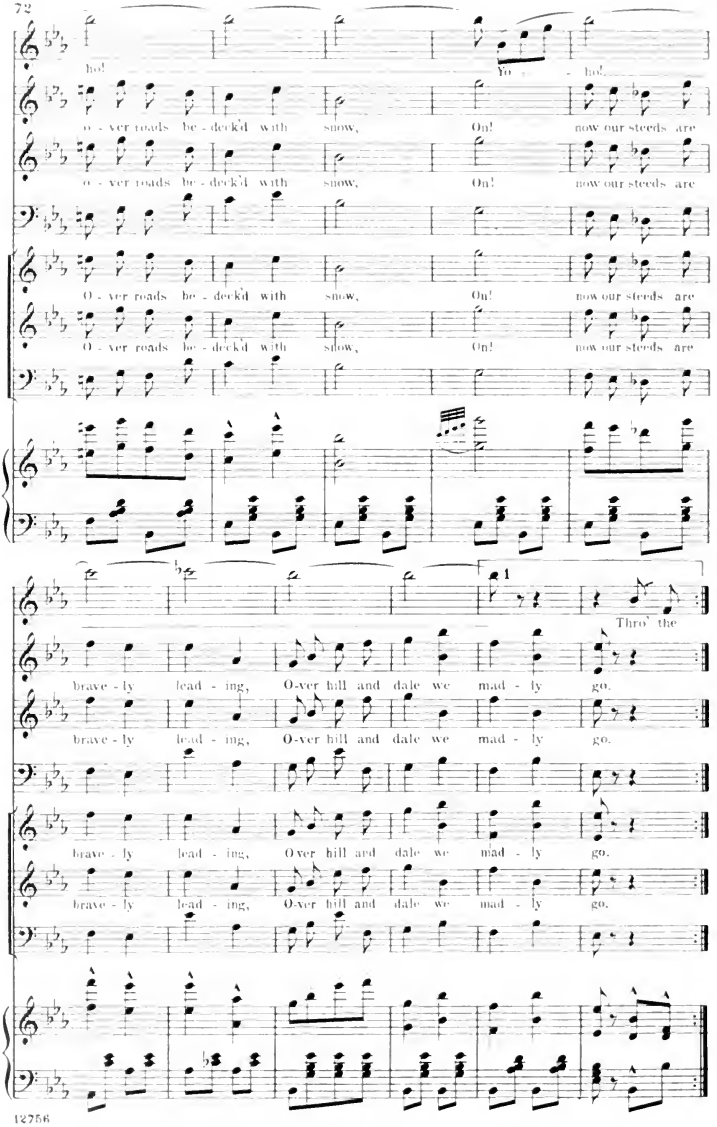

8
accel
ANNA.
When the win'-try moon is bright, And the cur-tain of the
vil-lage on the hill, By the turn-pike and the
p
night Is il-lum-ind by the stars that shy-ly twink--
rill, Crack-ling o'er the ice that by our weight is bend--
mf

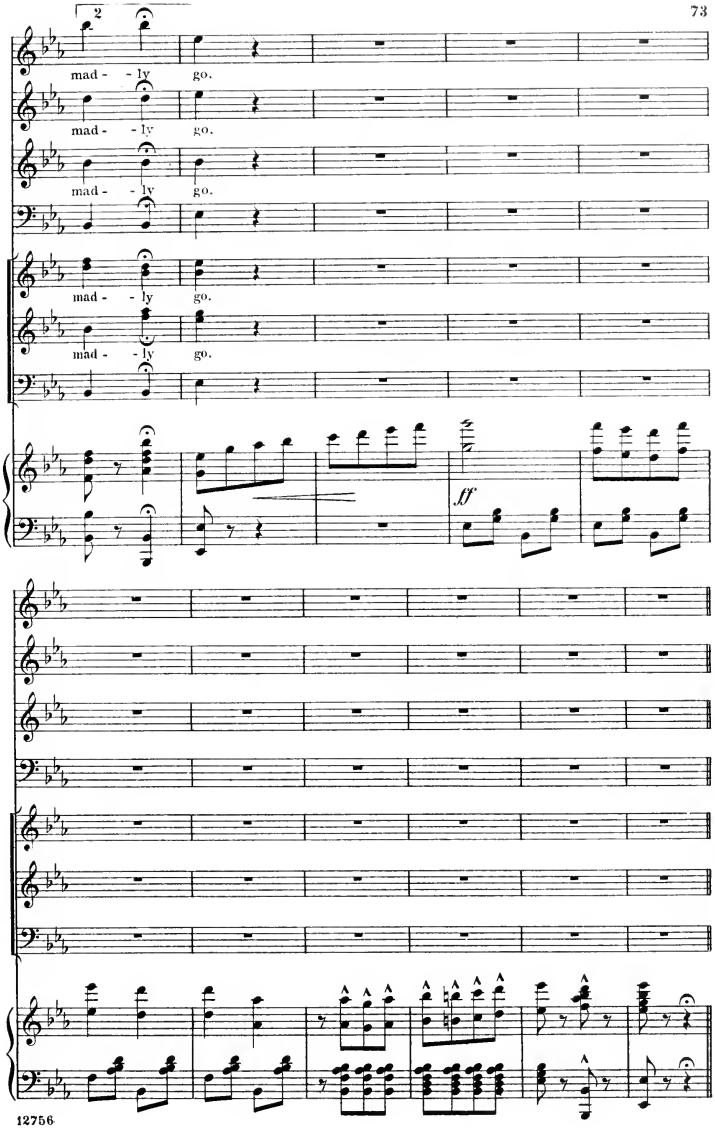

le. When the frost is in the air And the snow lies ev'-ry
ing. Turn-ing for the home-ward race, See the steeds with care-less
where, There's no mu-sic like the sleigh-bells mer-ry tink - - -
grace Through the snow-drift in the val-ley soft-ly wend - - -
le. Hear the hors-es as they neigh! They are tell-ing in their
ing. Quick a-gain a-way we speed, Each one try-ing for the
p
way That we should be off be-fore the moon re-tir-es for the
lead, While the moon grows dim and dim-mer and the shadows fill the


night. Hear the jin - gle of the bells Faint - ly ech - o in the
night. "Catch us if you can," we cry, As like light - ning we dash
accel poco a
dells.
by.
Yo - ho, read - y! yo - ho, stead - y! yo - ho, read - y! yo - ho
accel poco
a
poco cresc.
stead - y! read - y! Yo - ho, yo - ho, yo - ho,
poco cresc.
f
yo - ho, yo - ho, yo - ho, yo - ho,


yo ho, Hear us shout - ing with
de - - - light On!
f
see the horses gai - ly speed - ing, On! o - ver roads be -
deck'd with snow, On! now our steeds are brave - ly


ANNA.
lead - ing, O - ver hill and dale we mad - ly go.
KATRINKA AND SOPHIA.
JELICOFF.
DEMIDOFF AND GOGOL.
Yo ho ! Yo -
On! see the hors-es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
On! see the hors-es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
On! see the hors-es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
On! see the hors-es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
ff


ho!
Yo - ho!
o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow, Oh! now our steeds are
o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow, Oh! now our steeds are
O - ver roads be - deck'd with snow, Oh! now our steeds are
O - ver roads be - deck'd with snow, Oh! now our steeds are
1
Thro' the
brave - ly lead - ing, O-ver hill and dale we mad - ly go.
brave - ly lead - ing, O-ver hill and dale we mad - ly go.
brave - ly lead - ing, O-ver hill and dale we mad - ly go.
brave - ly lead - ing, O-ver hill and dale we mad - ly go.

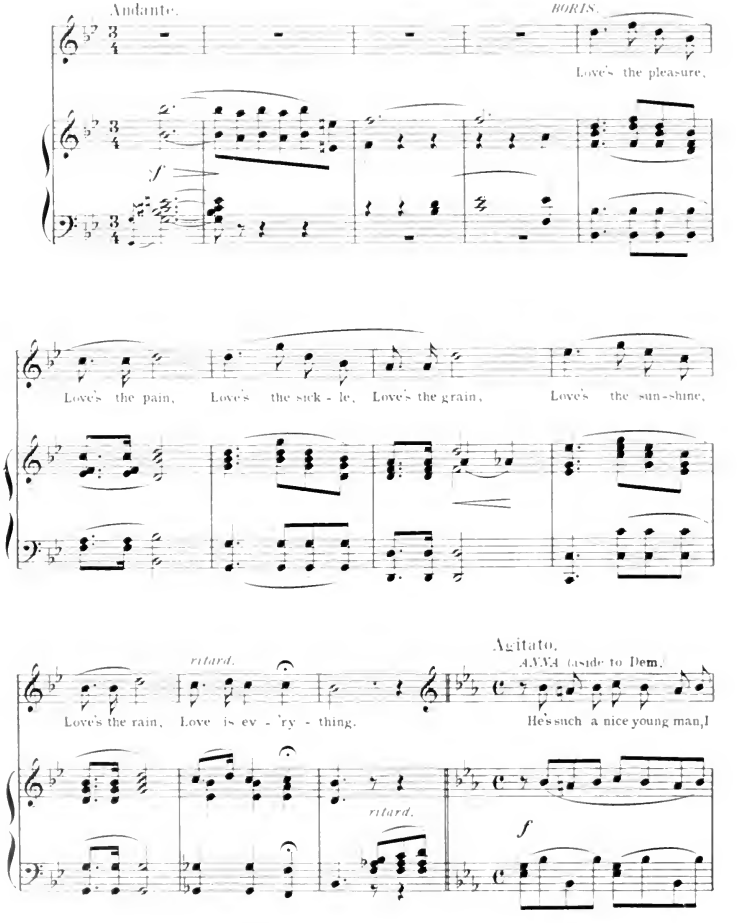

2
mad - - ly go.
mad - - ly go.
mad - - ly go.
mad - - ly go.
mad - - ly go.
ff

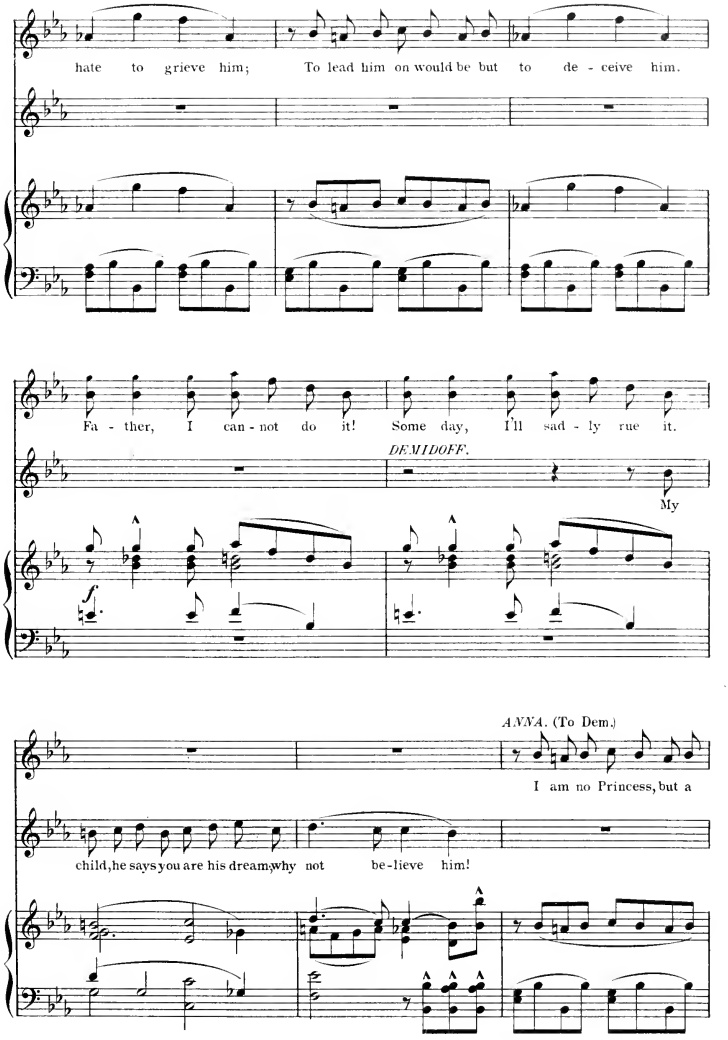
Finale I.

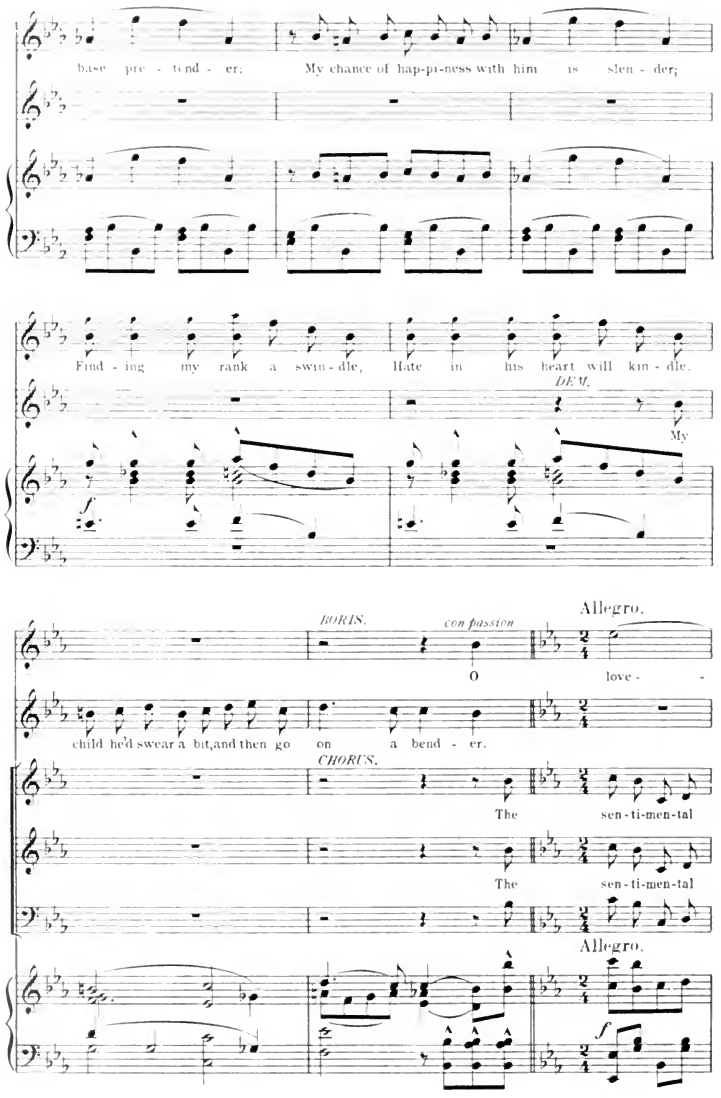
Solo and Chorus: "Love's the pleasure, Love's the pain!"

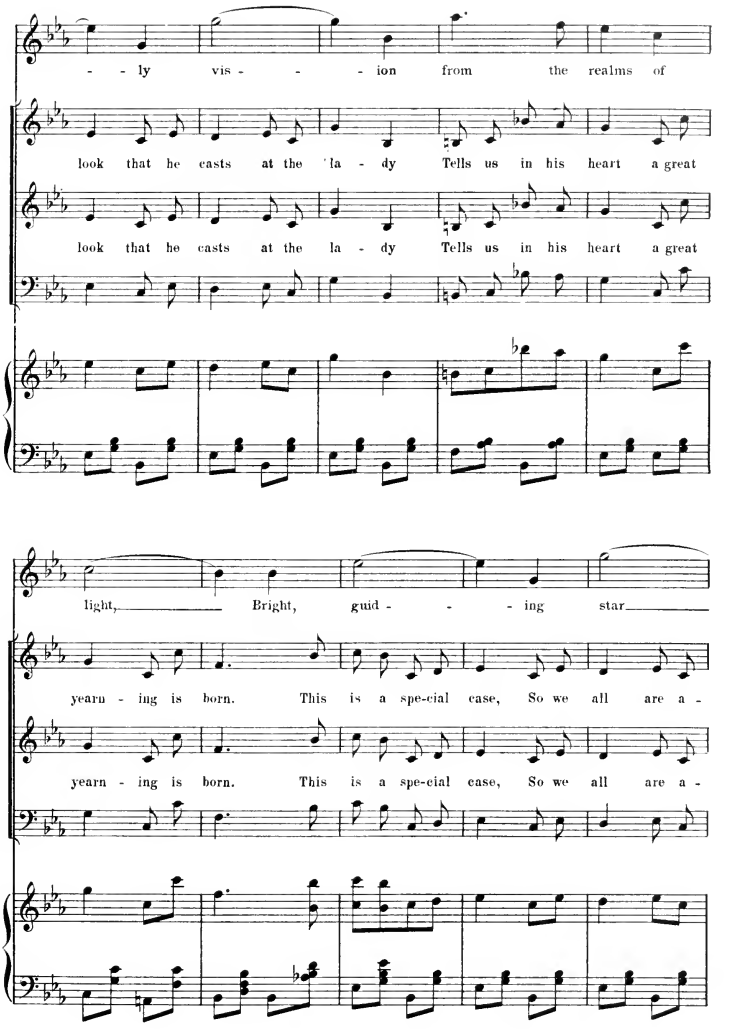
ANNA, KATRINKA, BORIS, JELICOFF, DEMIDOFF, GOGOL AND CHORUS.

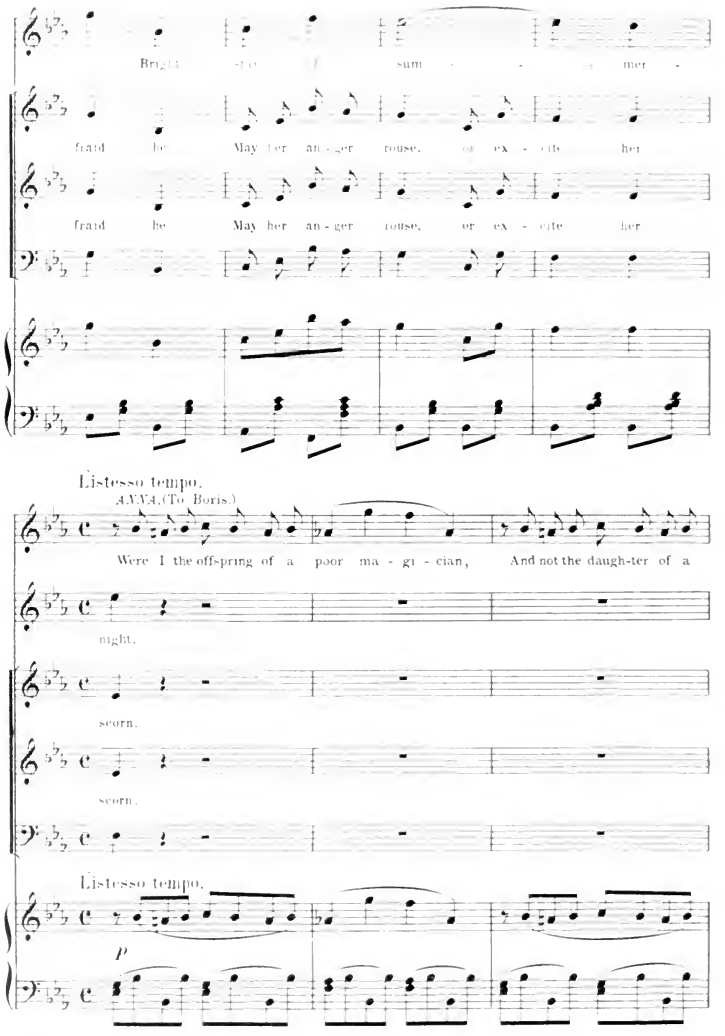
№ 6.

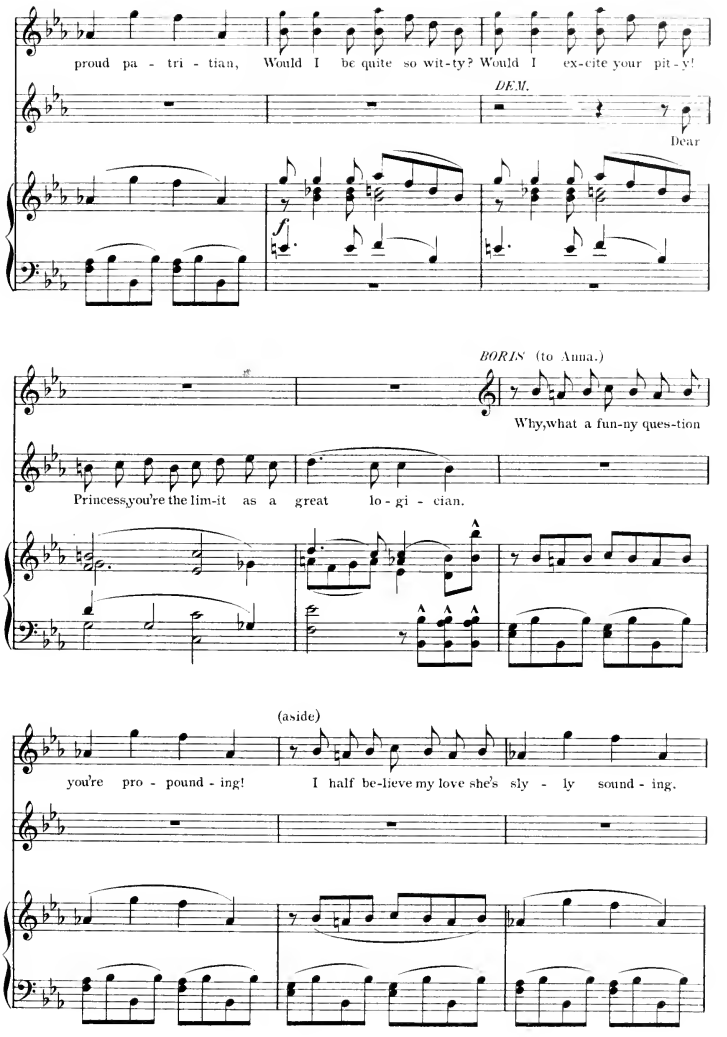


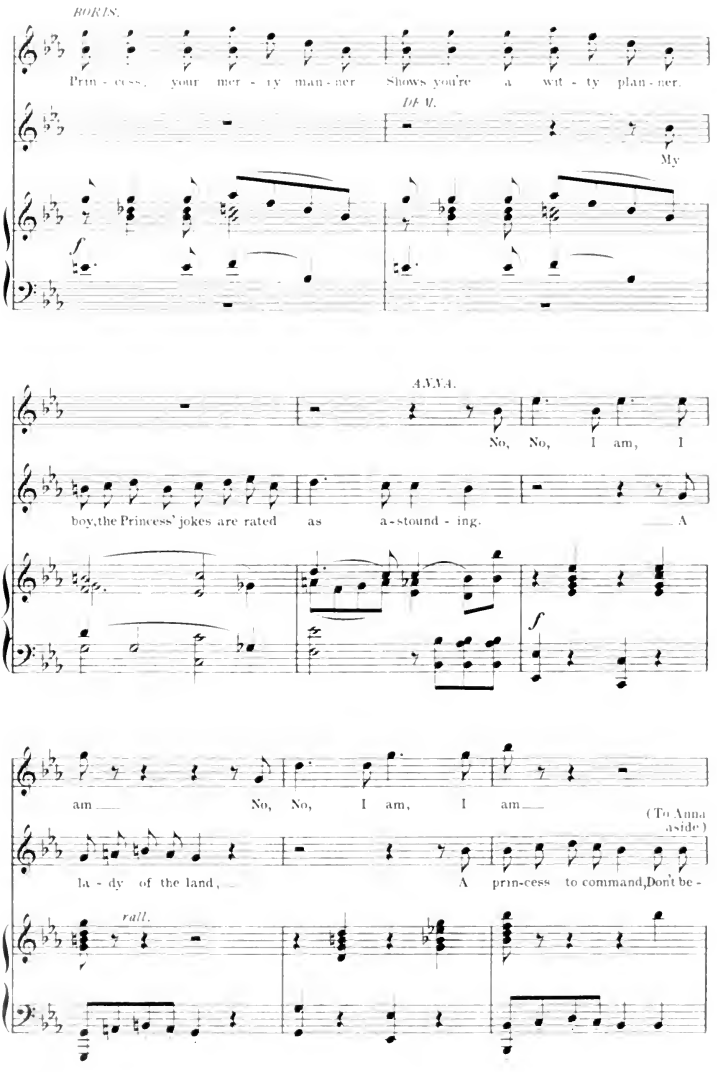

hate to grieve him; To lead him on would be but to de - ceive him.
Fa - ther, I can - not do it! Some day, I'll sad - ly rue it.
DEMIDOFF.
My
ANNA. (To Dem.)
I am no Princess, but a
child, he says you are his dream; why not be-lieve him!

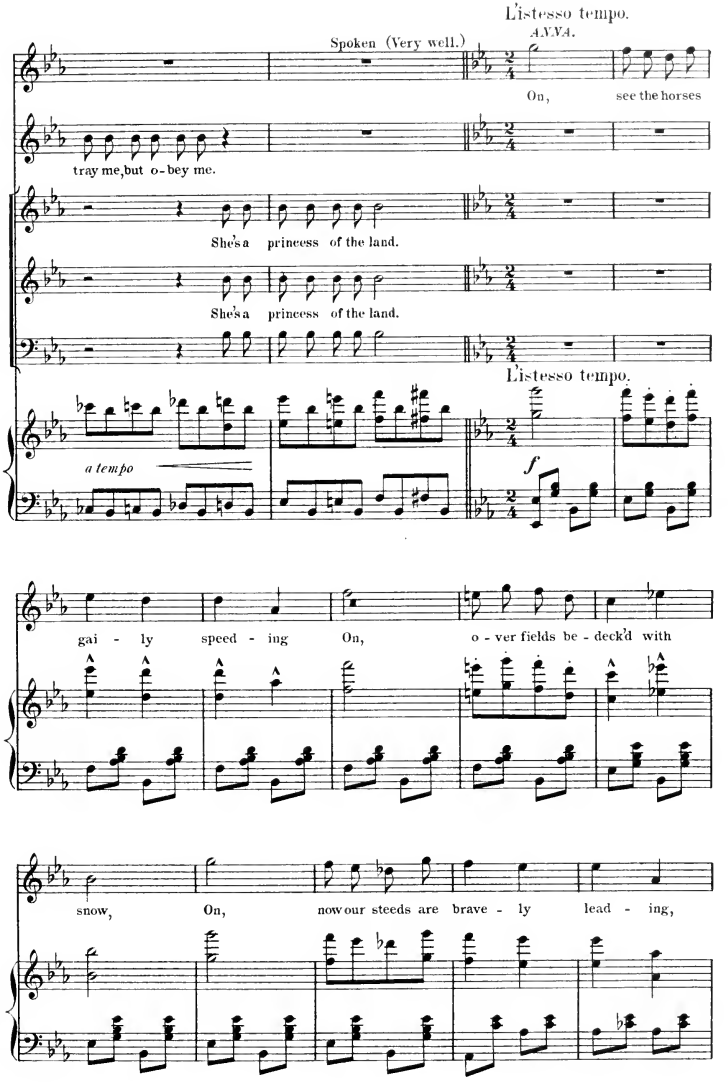

base pre - tend - er; My chance of hap-pi-ness with him is slen - der;
Find - ing my rank a swin - dle, Hate in his heart will kin - dle.
DEM.
My
BORIS.
con passion
Allegro.
O love -
child he'd swear a bit, and then go on a bend - er.
CHORUS.
The sen-ti-men-tal
The sen-ti-men-tal
Allegro.
f

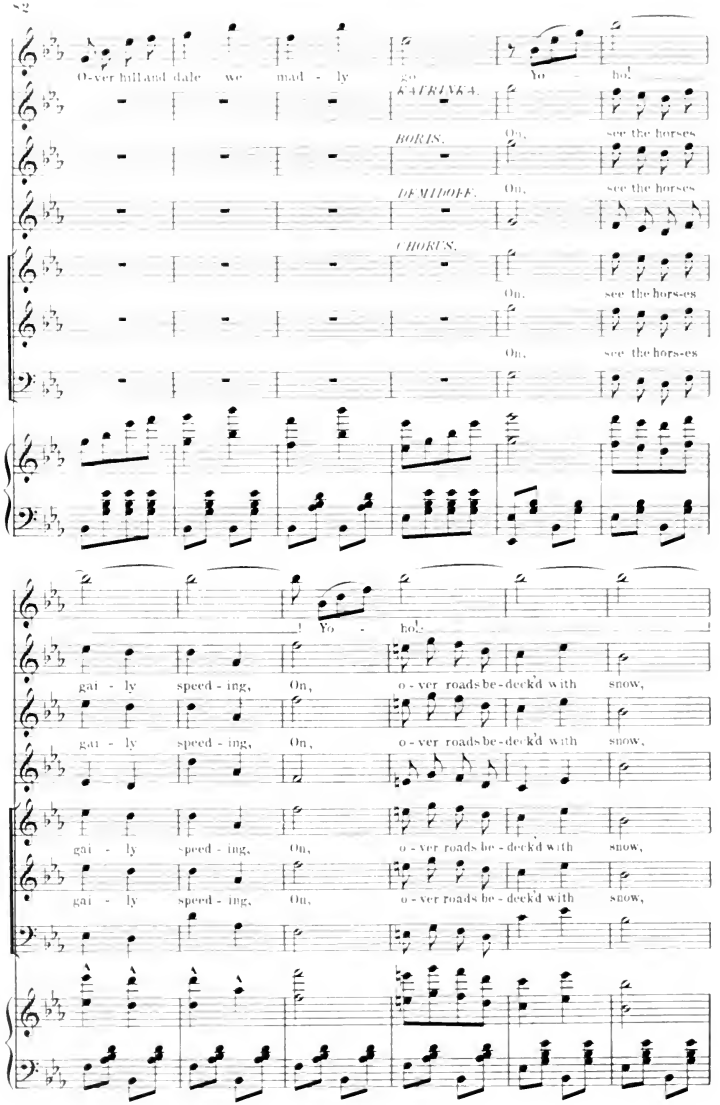

- - ly vis - - - ion from the realms of
look that he casts at the la - dy Tells us in his heart a great
look that he casts at the la - dy Tells us in his heart a great
light, Bright, guid - - - ing star
yearn - ing is born. This is a spe-cial case, So we all are a -
yearn - ing is born. This is a spe-cial case, So we all are a -

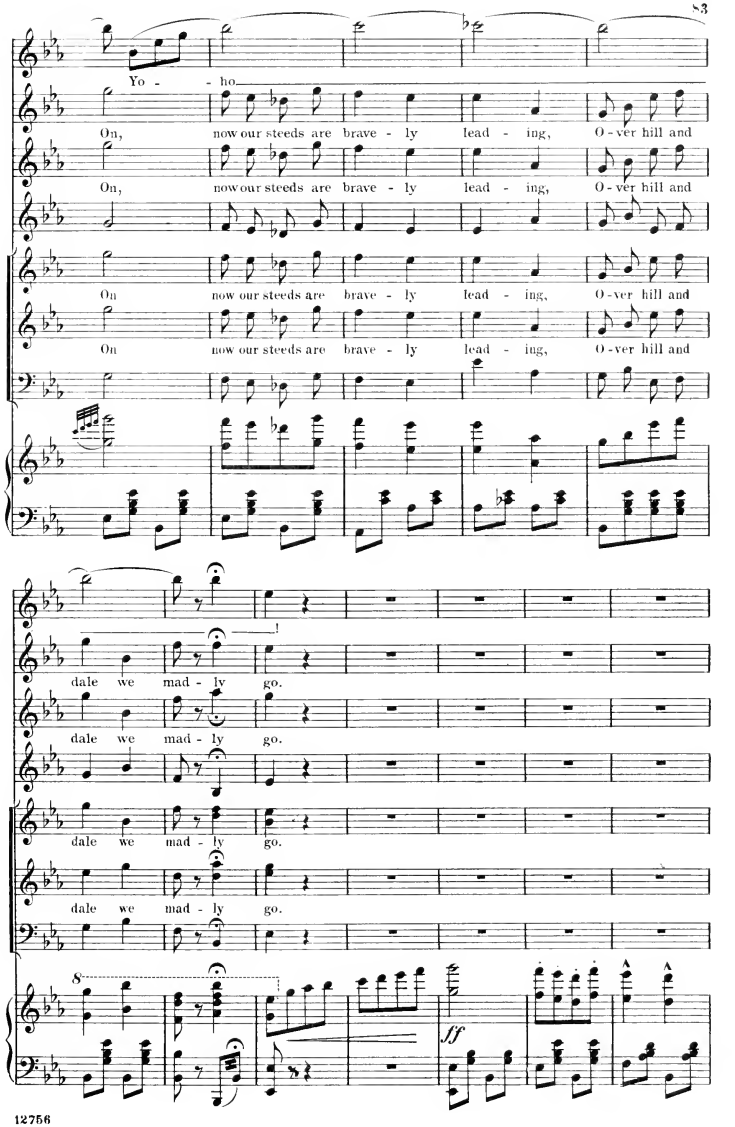

Bright sky of sum - - - mer -
fraid he May her an - ger rouse, or ex - cite her
fraid he May her an - ger rouse, or ex - cite her
Listesso tempo.
A.V.V.A.(To Boris.)
Were I the offspring of a poor ma - gi - cian, And not the daugh-ter of a
night.
scorn.
scorn.
Listesso tempo.
p

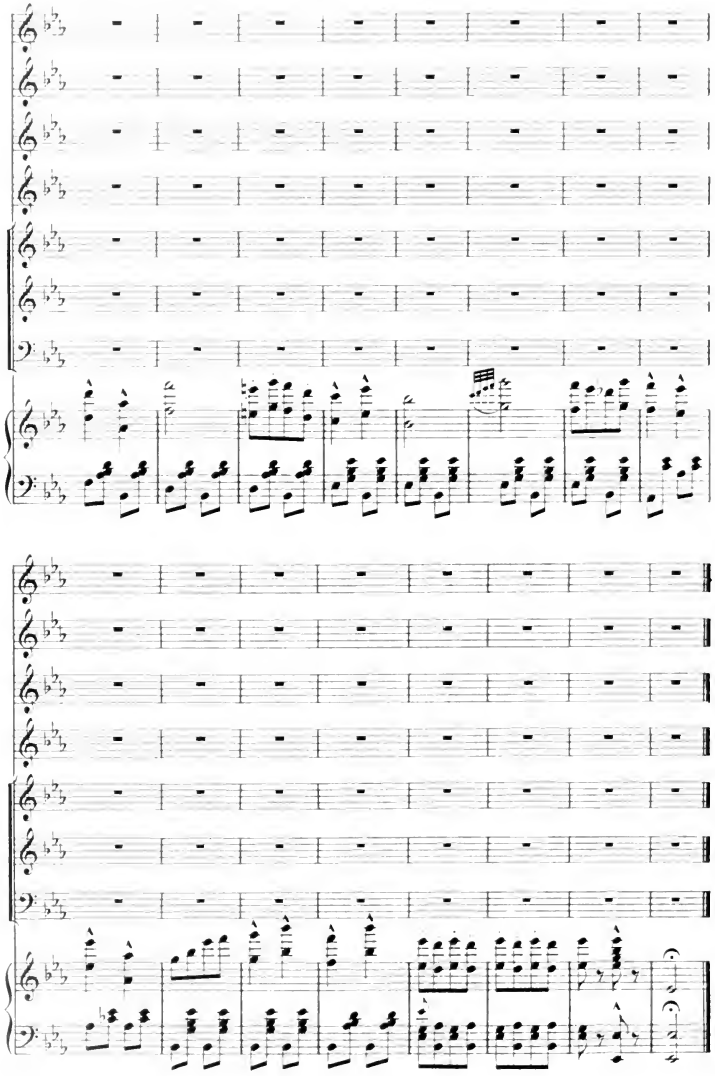

proud pa - tri - tian, Would I be quite so wit-ty? Would I ex-cite your pit-y!
DEM.
Dear
BORIS (to Anna.)
Why,what a fun-ny ques-tion
Princess,you're the lim-it as a great lo - gi - cian.
(aside)
you're pro - pound - ing! I half be-lieve my love she's sly - ly sound - ing.


BORIS.
Prin - cess, your mer - ry man - ner Shows you're a wit - ty plan - ner.
DE M.
My
ANNA.
No, No, I am, I
boy, the Princess' jokes are rated as a - stound - ing. A
am No, No, I am, I am
(To Anna aside)
la - dy of the land, A prin-cess to command, Don't be -
rall.


L'istesso tempo.
AVVA.
Spoken (Very well.)
On,
see the horses
tray me, but o-bey me.
She's a princess of the land.
She's a princess of the land.
L'istesso tempo.
a tempo
f
gai - ly speed - ing
On,
o - ver fields be - deck'd with
snow,
On,
now our steeds are brave - ly lead - ing,


O-ver hill and dale we mad - ly go Yo - ho!
KATRINKA.
On, see the horses
BORIS.
On, see the horses
DEMIDOFF.
On, see the horses
CHORUS.
On, see the hors-es
On, see the hors-es
Yo - ho!
gai - ly sped - ing, On, o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow,
gai - ly sped - ing, On, o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow,
gai - ly sped - ing, On, o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow,
gai - ly sped - ing, On, o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow,


Yo - ho
On, now our steeds are brave - ly lead - ing, O - ver hill and
On, now our steeds are brave - ly lead - ing, O - ver hill and
On now our steeds are brave - ly lead - ing, O - ver hill and
On now our steeds are brave - ly lead - ing, O - ver hill and
dale we mad - ly go.
dale we mad - ly go.
dale we mad - ly go.
dale we mad - ly go.
8
ff

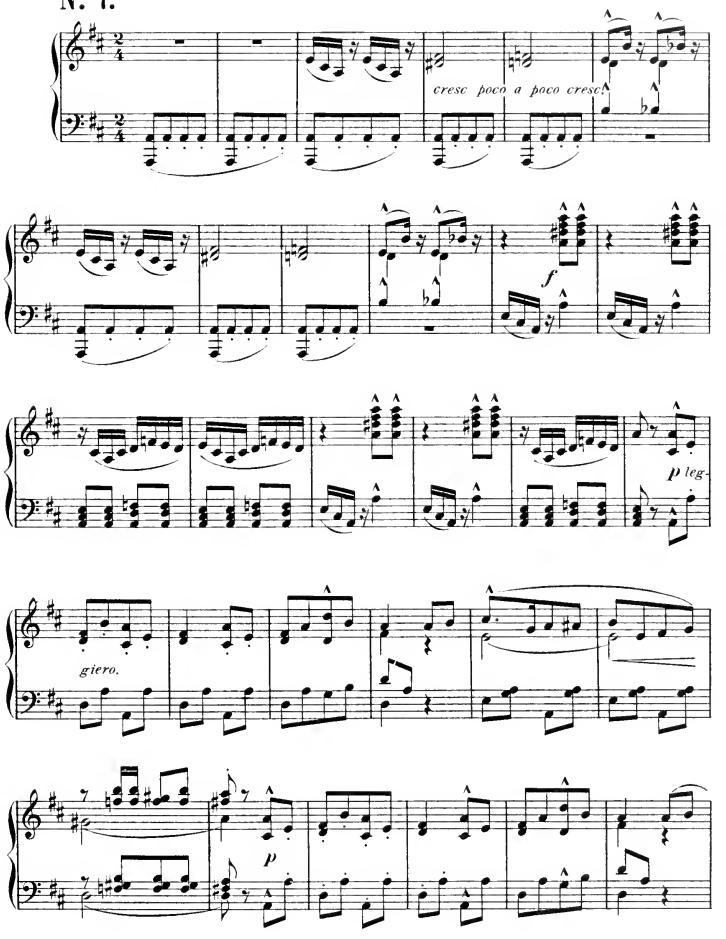


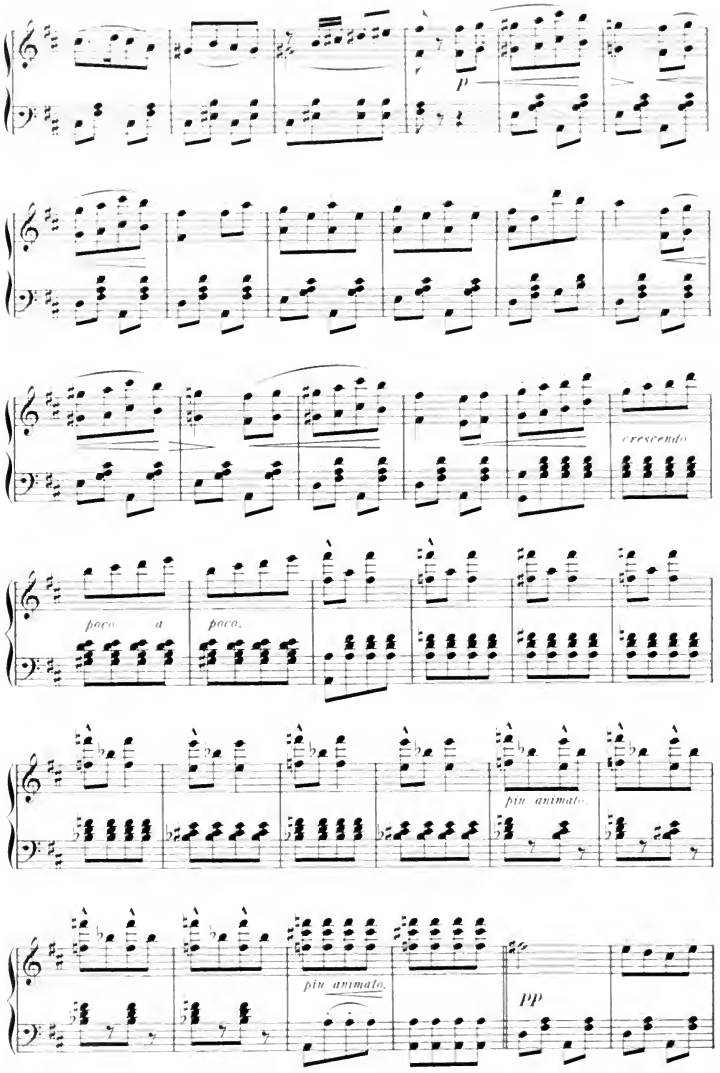
Act II.

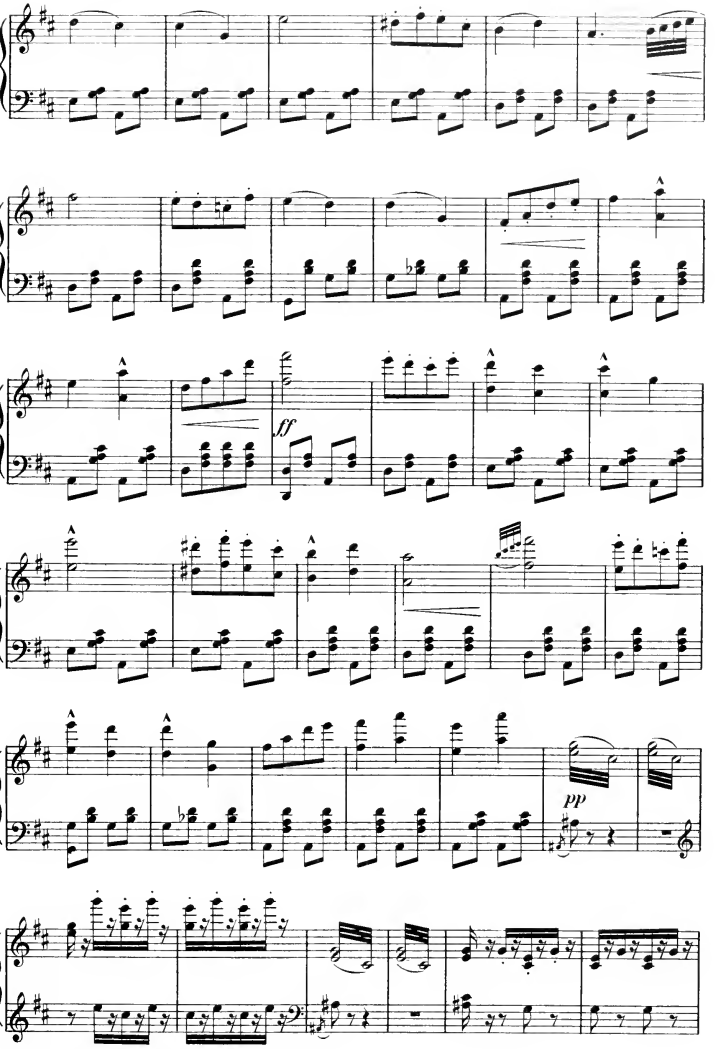
a. Entre Acte
b. Melodrama and Reprise.

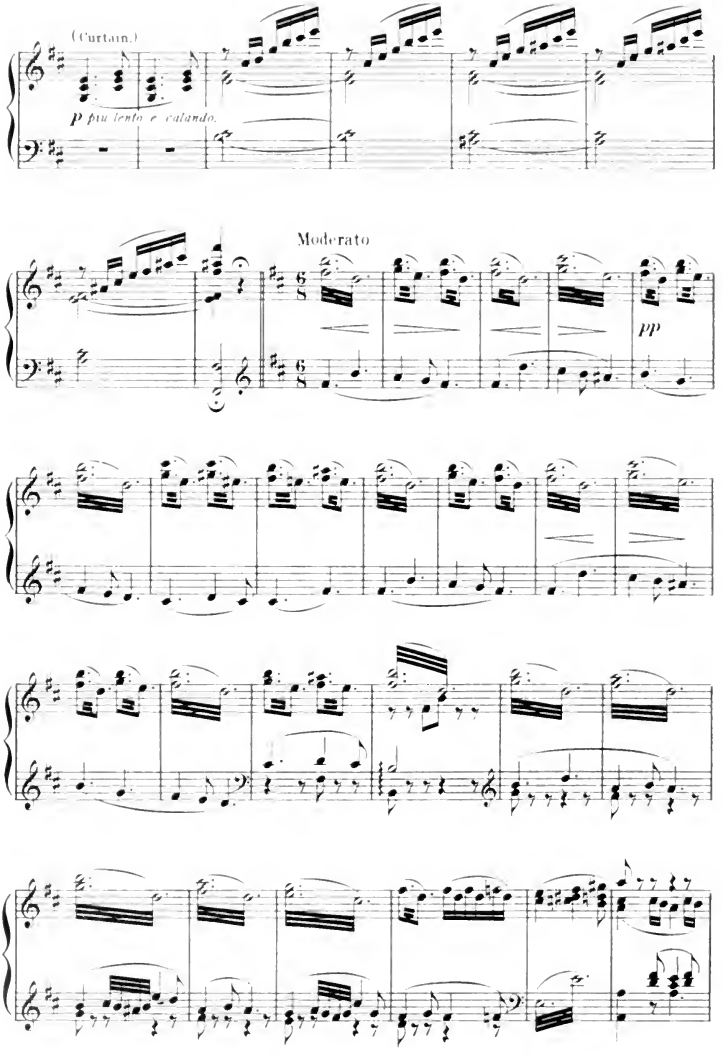
DEMIDOFF, BORIS, GOGOL, CAPTAIN PESHOFKI AND MALE QUARTETTE.

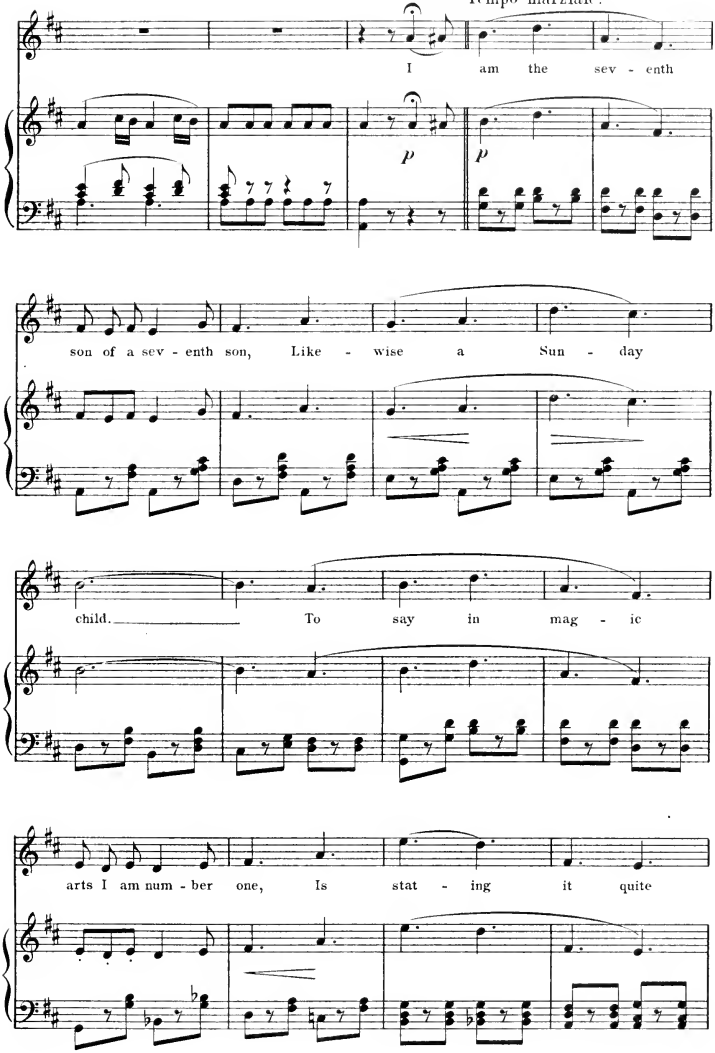
No. 7.




p
crescendo
poco a poco.
più animato.
più animato.
pp


ff
pp

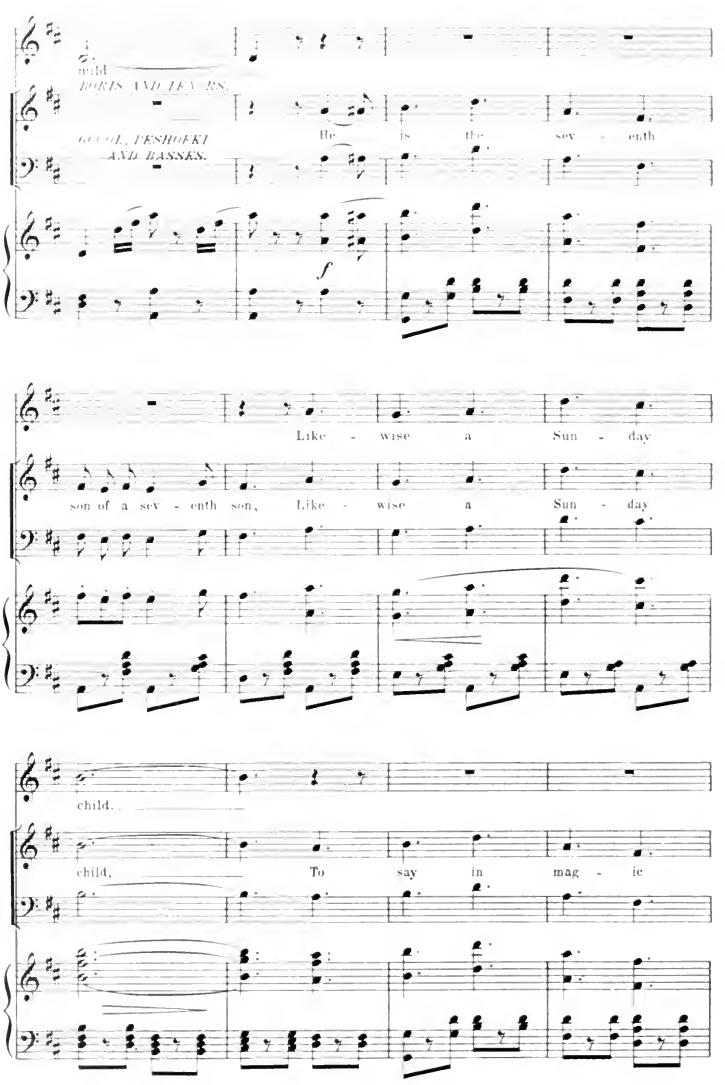

(Curtain.)
P più lento e calando.
Moderato
6/8
pp


DEMI.
Tempo marziale.
I am the sev - enth
p
p
son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day
child. To say in mag - ic
arts I am num - ber one, Is stat - ing it quite

mild

BORIS AND TENORS.

GOOOL, PESHOFKI AND BASSES.



He is the sev - enth

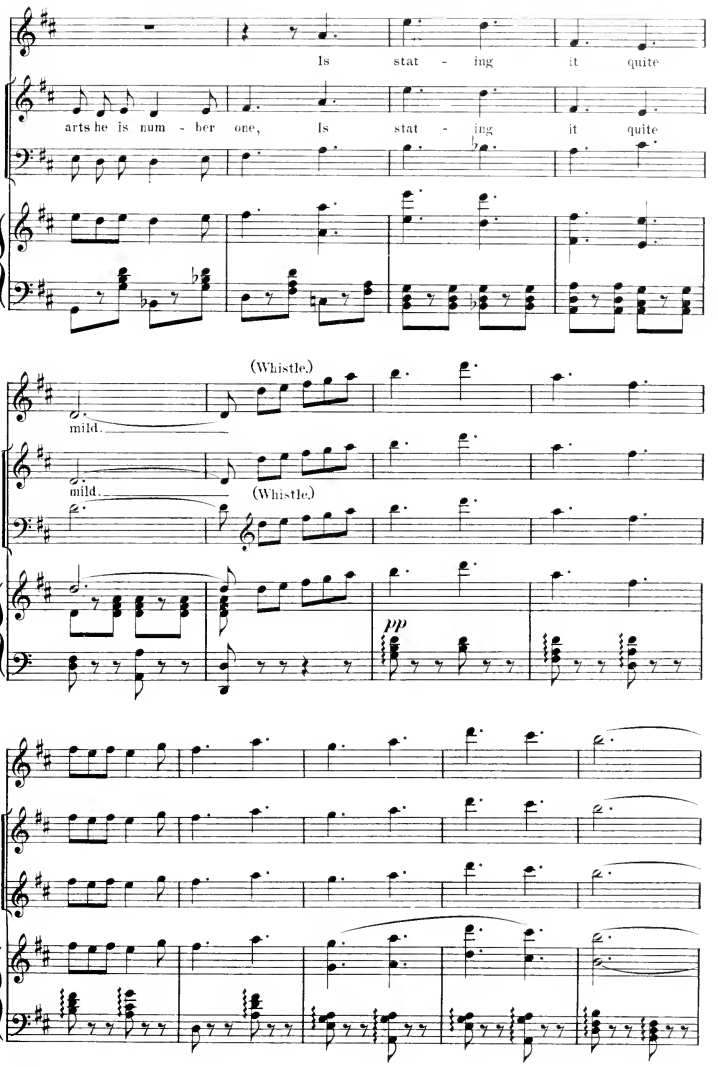
f

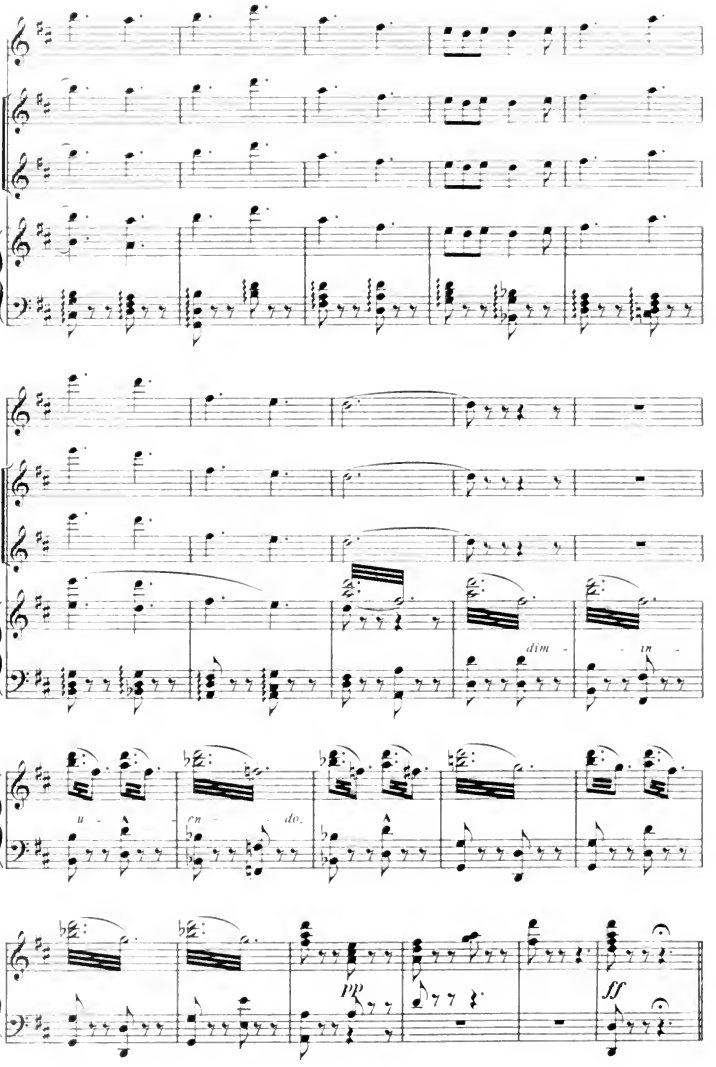
Like - wise a Sun - day

son of a sev - enth son, Like - wise a Sun - day

child.

child, To say in mag - ic

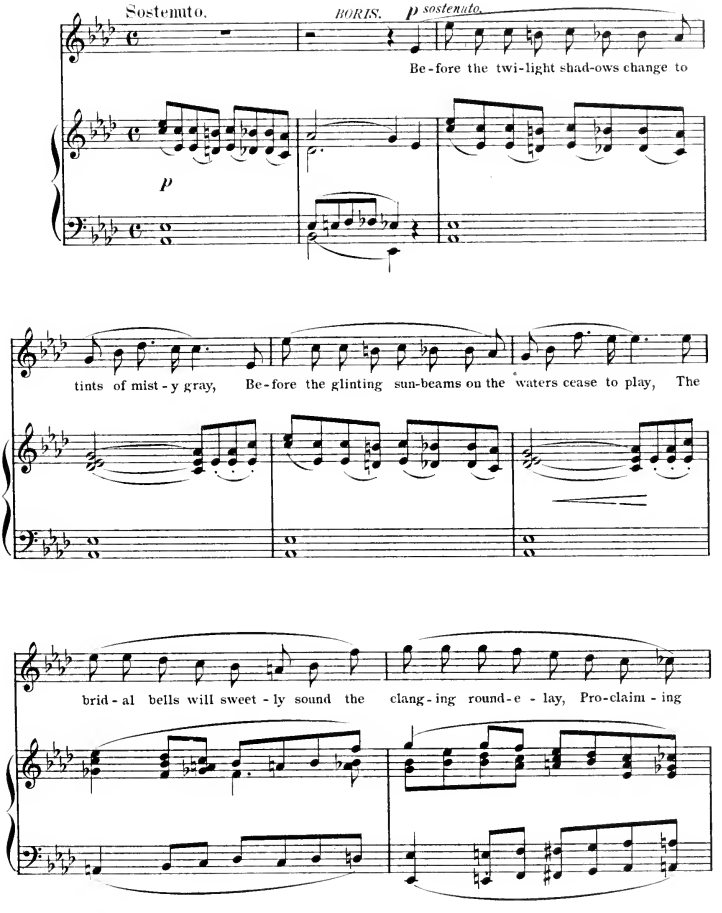

Is stat - ing it quite
arts he is num - ber one, Is stat - ing it quite
(Whistle.)
mild.
mild.
(Whistle.)
pp

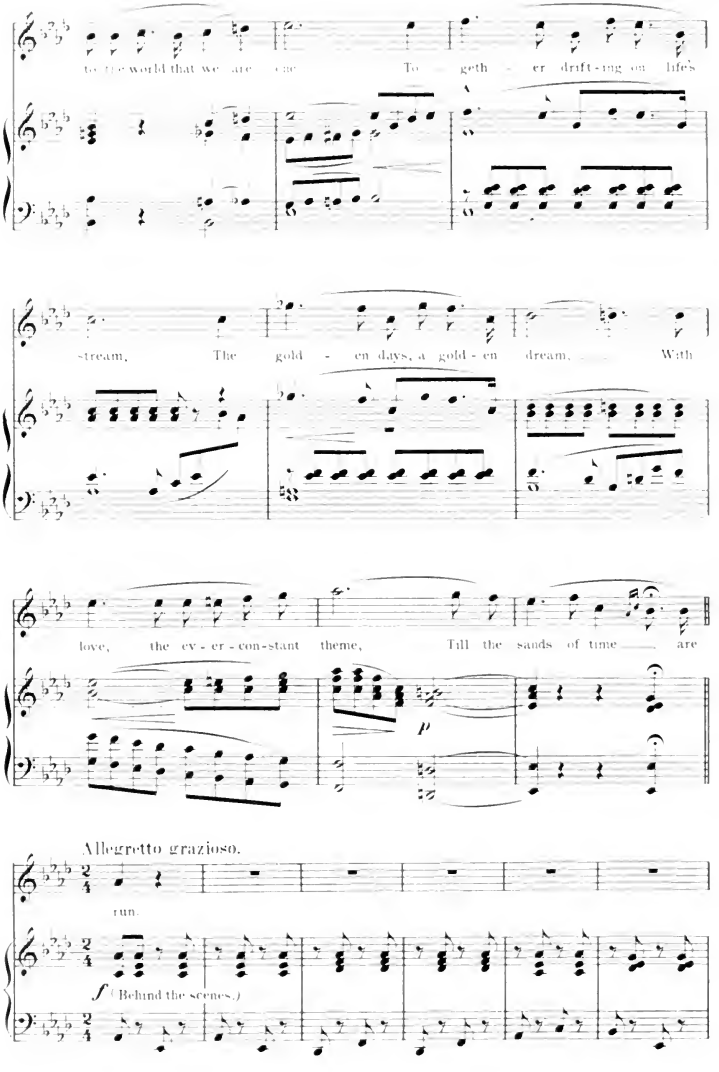

dim - - in -
u - - on - - do.
pp
ff

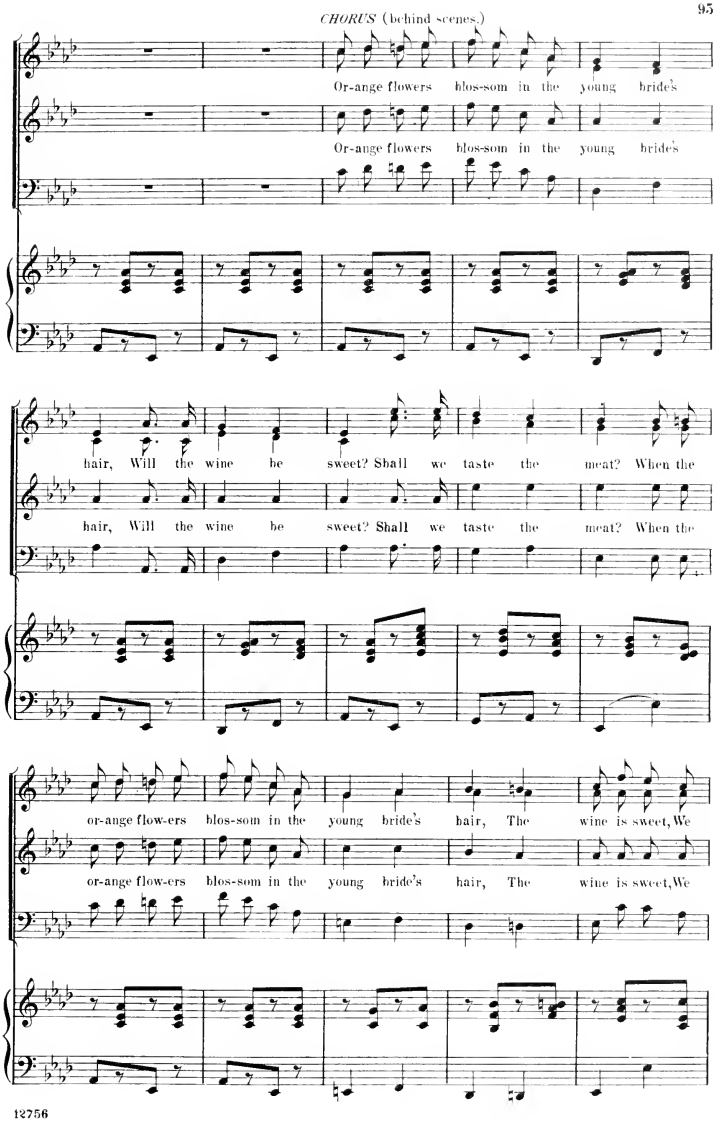
Duet and Chorus: "Before the twilight shadows."

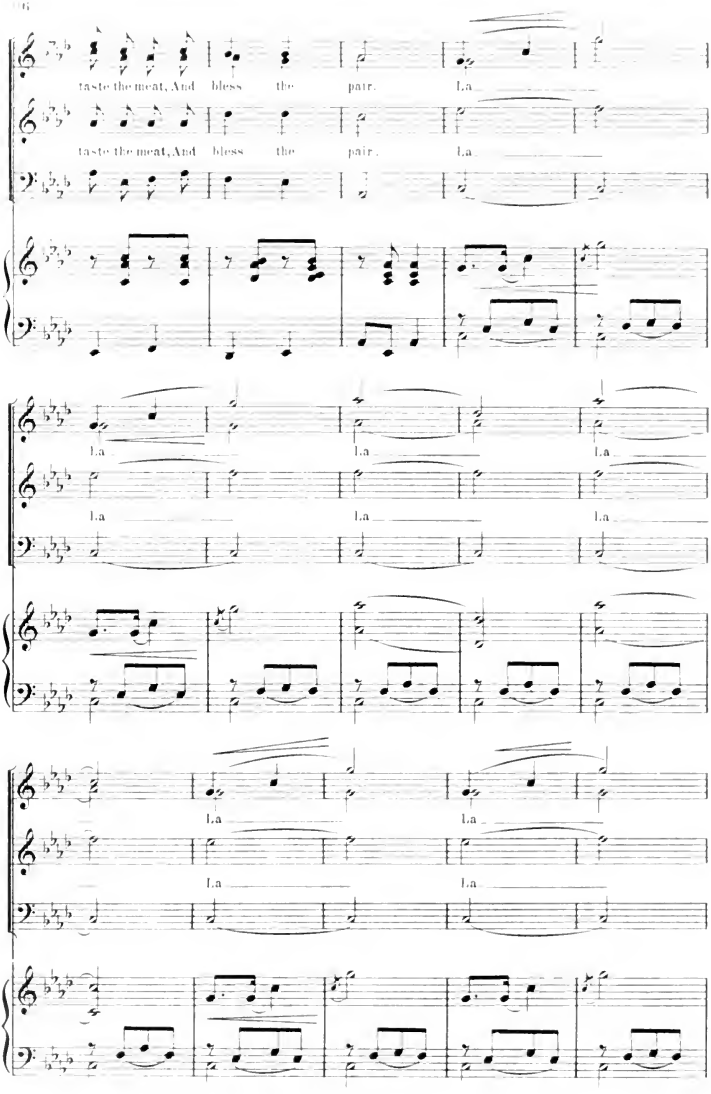
ANNA, BORIS AND CHORUS.

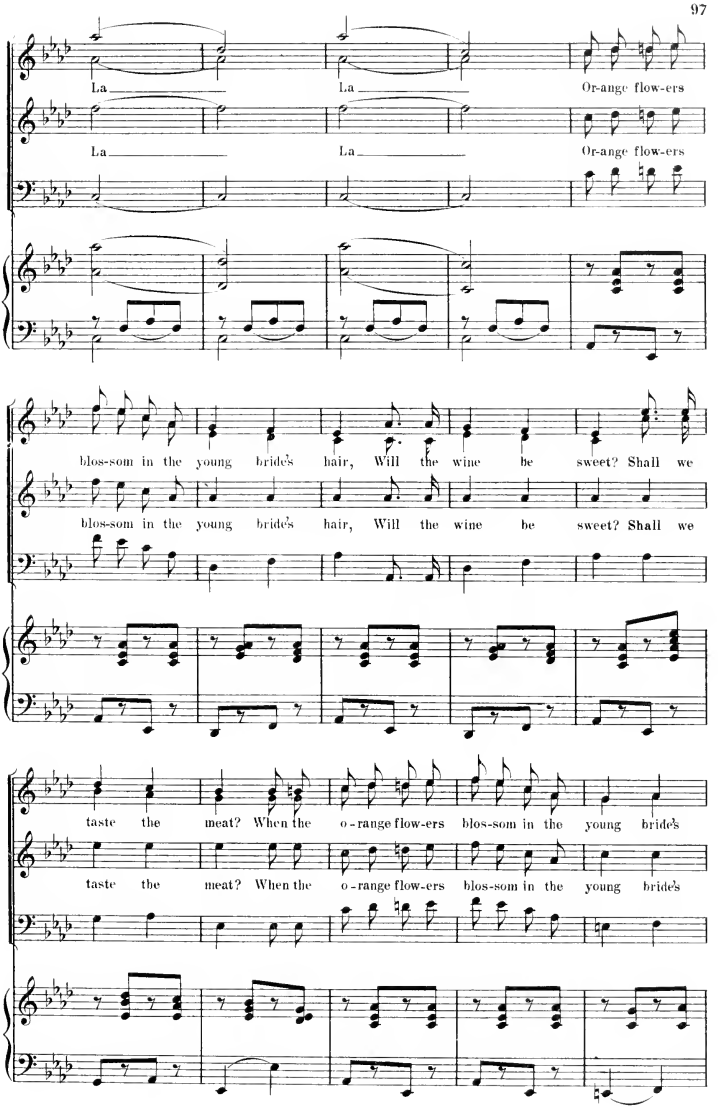
No 8.

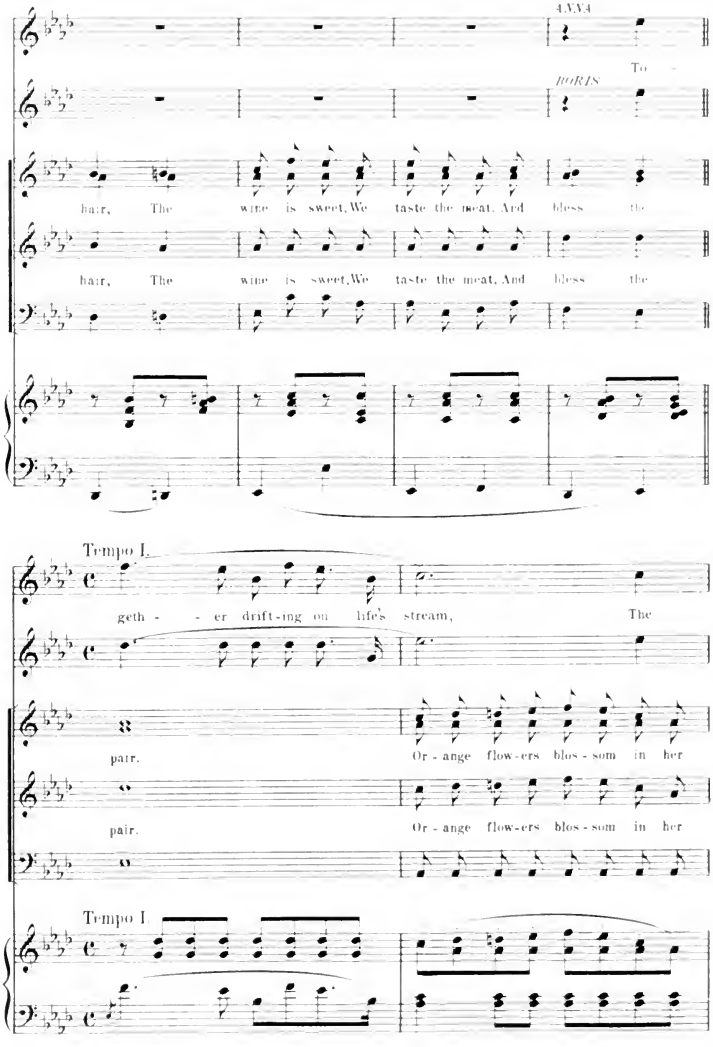


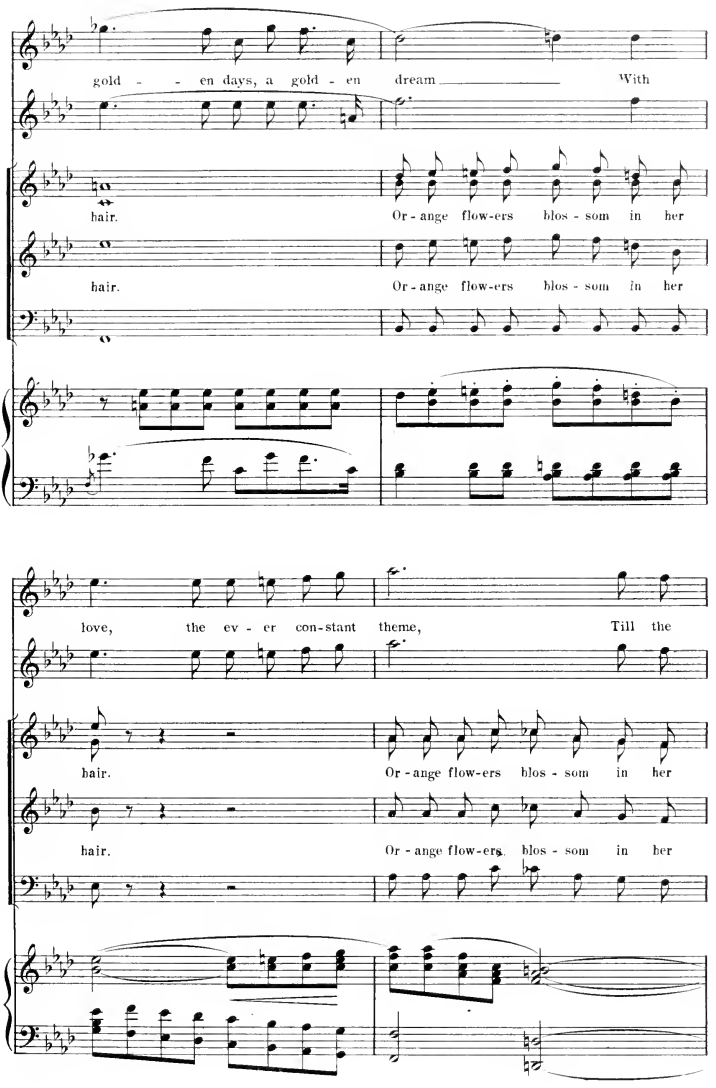

to the world that we are one. To - geth - er drift-ing on life's
-stream, The gold - en days, a gold - en dream, With
love, the ev - er - con-stant theme, Till the sands of time are
run.
Allegretto grazioso.
f (Behind the scenes.)

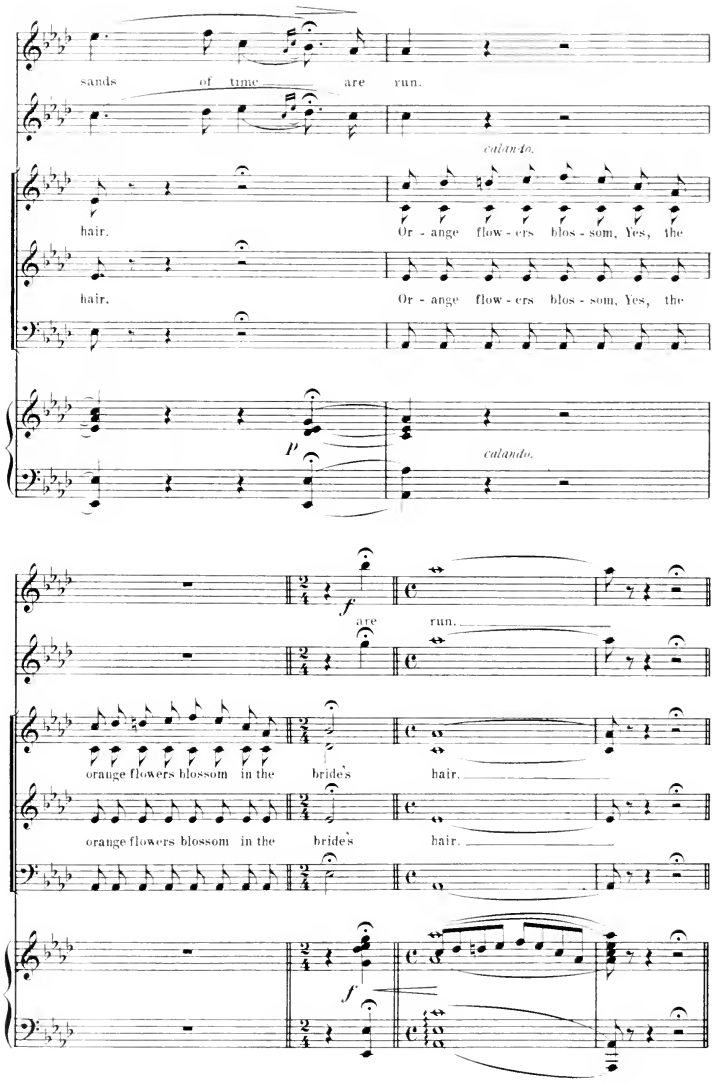

CHORUS (behind scenes.)
Or-ange flowers blos-som in the young bride's
Or-ange flowers blos-som in the young bride's
hair, Will the wine be sweet? Shall we taste the meat? When the
hair, Will the wine be sweet? Shall we taste the meat? When the
or-ange flow-ers blos-som in the young bride's hair, The wine is sweet, We
or-ange flow-ers blos-som in the young bride's hair, The wine is sweet, We


taste the meat, And bless the pair.
La
taste the meat, And bless the pair.
La
La
La
La
La
La
La
La
La
La
La


La La Or-ange flow-ers
La La Or-ange flow-ers
blos-som in the young bride's hair, Will the wine be sweet? Shall we
blos-som in the young bride's hair, Will the wine be sweet? Shall we
taste the meat? When the o-range flow-ers blos-som in the young bride's
taste the meat? When the o-range flow-ers blos-som in the young bride's


ANNA
To
BORIS
hair, The wine is sweet, We taste the meat, And bless the
hair, The wine is sweet, We taste the meat, And bless the
Tempo I.
geth - - er drift-ing on life's stream, The
pair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her
pair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her
Tempo I

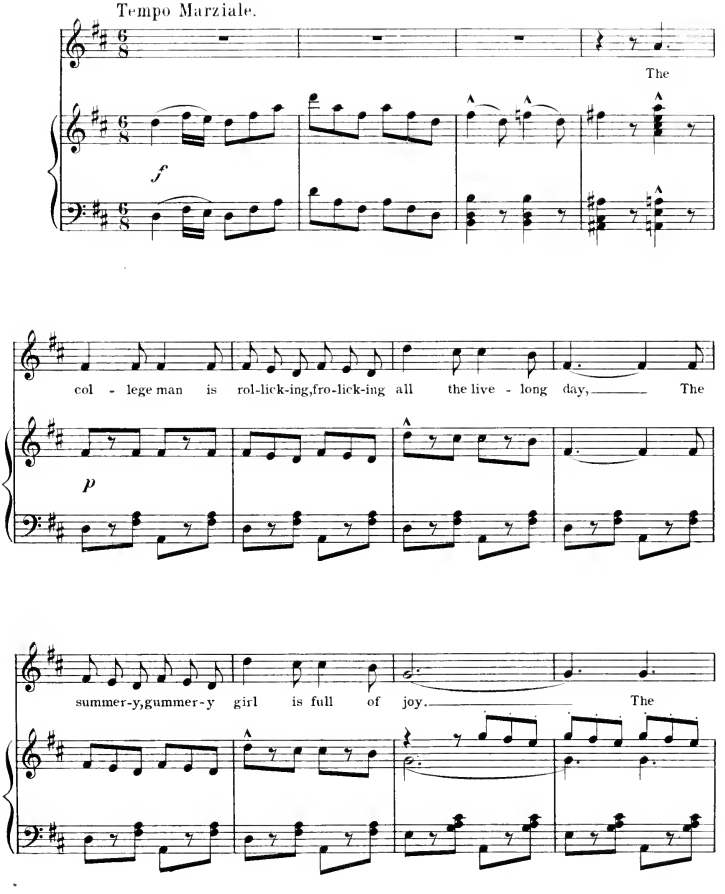

gold - - en days, a gold - en dream With
hair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her
hair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her
love, the ev - er con-stant theme, Till the
hair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her
hair. Or - ange flow-ers blos - som in her

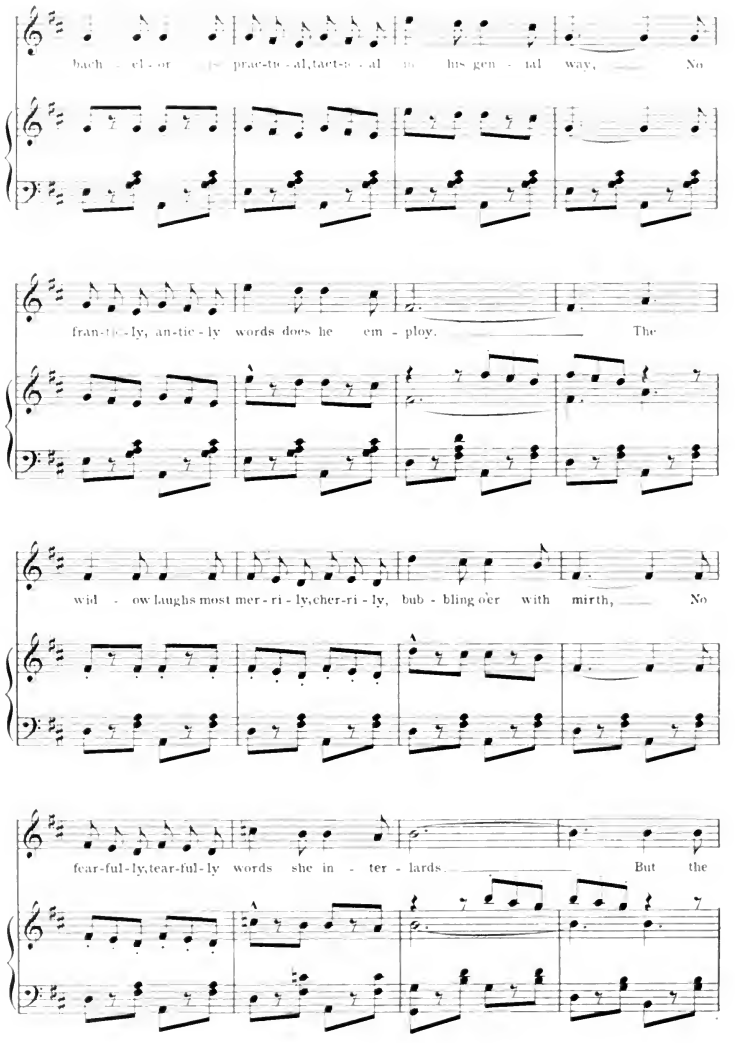

sands of time are run.
calando.
hair.
Or - ange flow - ers blos - som, Yes, the
hair.
Or - ange flow - ers blos - som, Yes, the
p
calando.
f
are
run.
orange flowers blossom in the
bride's
hair.
orange flowers blossom in the
bride's
hair.
f

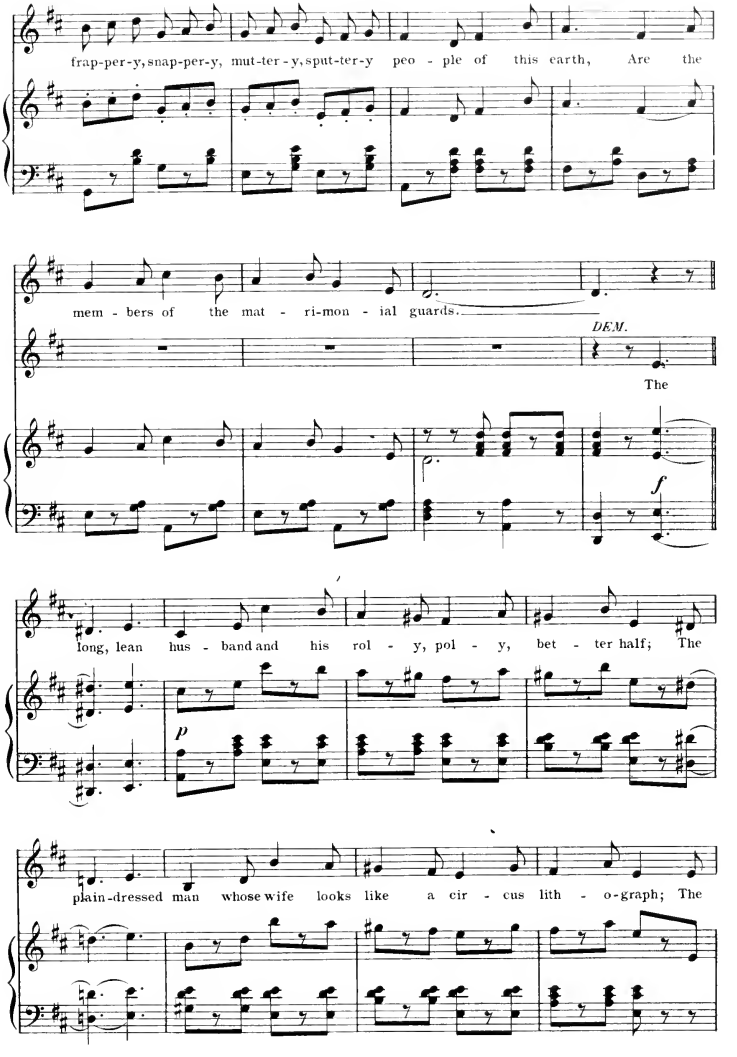
Duet: "The Matrimonial Guards."

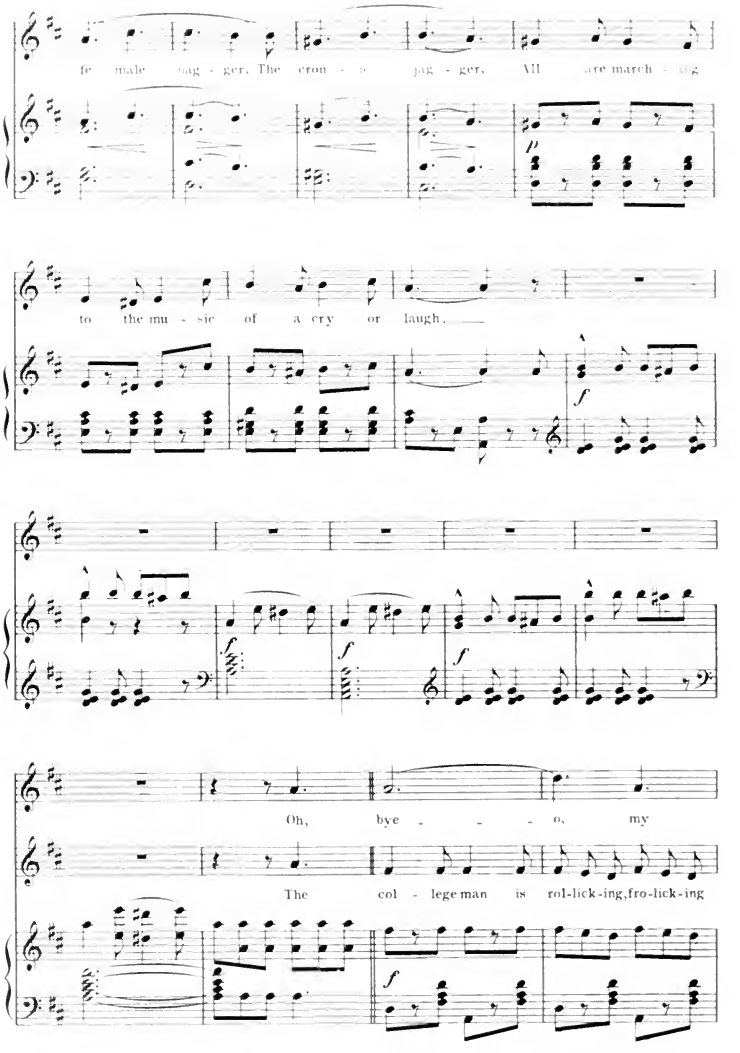
No. 9.

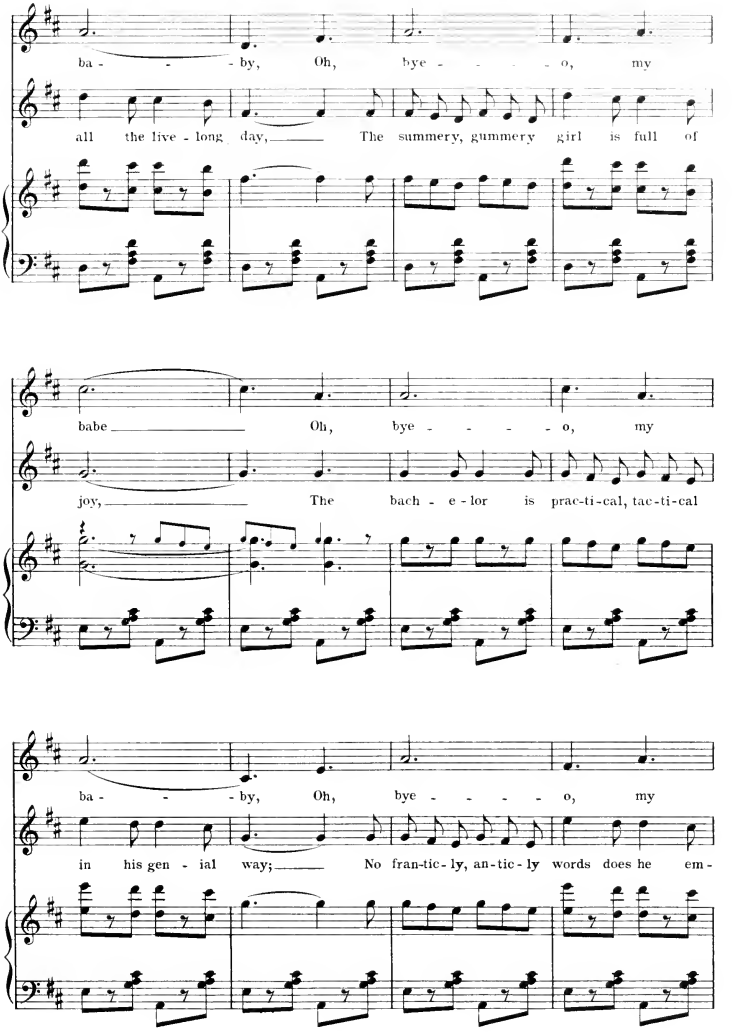
KATRINKA AND DEMIDOFF.

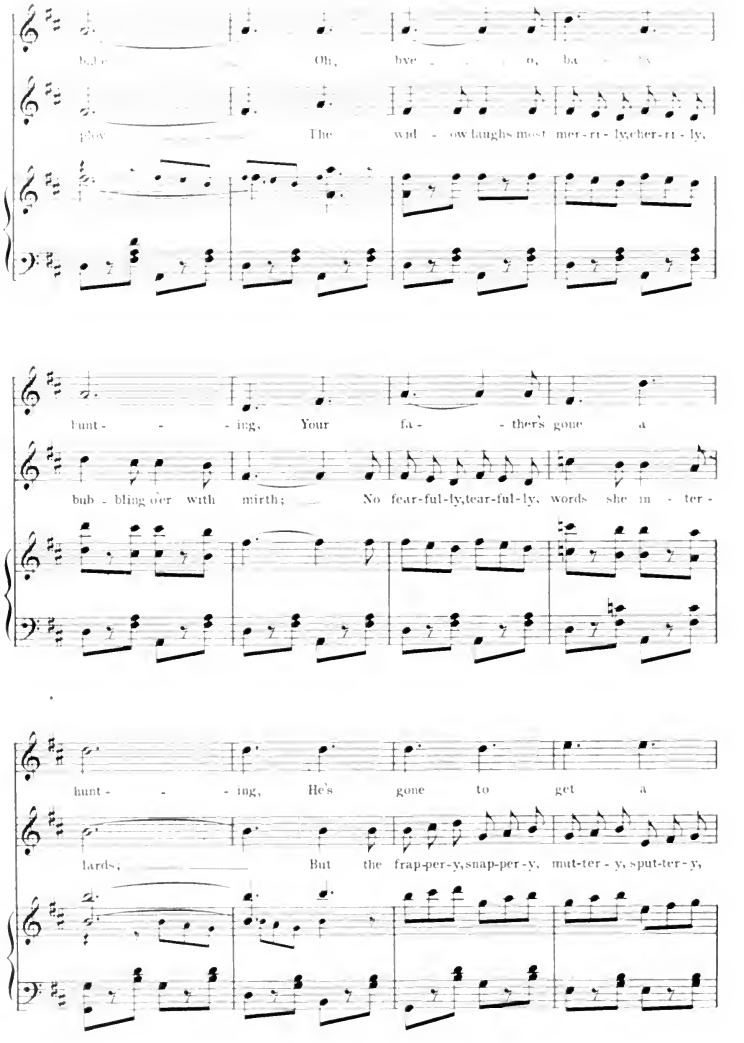


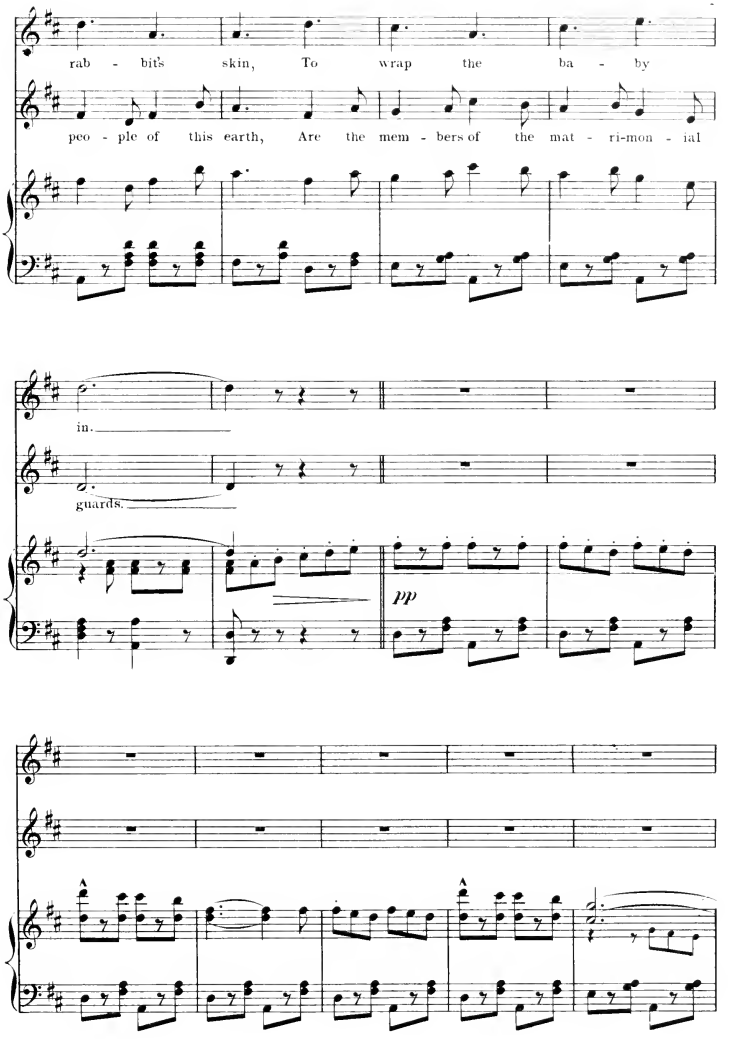

bach - el - or prac-tic - al, tact-ic - al in his gen - tal way, No
fran-tic-ly, an-tic - ly words does he em - ploy. The
wid - ow laughs most mer - ri - ly, cher-ri - ly, bub - bling o'er with mirth, No
fear-ful-ly, tear-ful-ly words she in - ter - lards But the

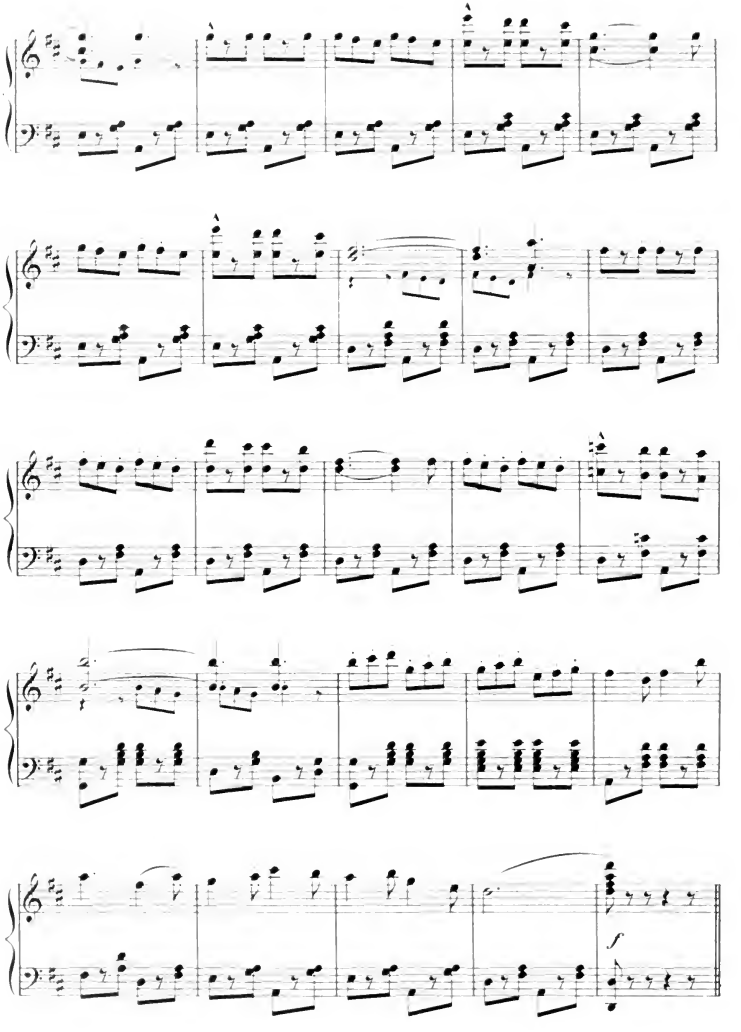

frap-per-y, snap-per-y, mut-ter-y, sput-ter-y peo - ple of this earth, Are the
mem - bers of the mat - ri-mon - ial guards.
DEM.
The
long, lean hus - band and his rol - y, pol - y, bet - ter half; The
plain-dressed man whose wife looks like a cir - cus lith - o-graph; The


fe male sag - ger, The cron - y jog - ger, All are march - ing
to the mu - sic of a cry or laugh.
f
f
f
f
Oh, bye - - - o, my
The col - lege man is rol-lick-ing, fro-lick-ing
f


ba - - - by, Oh, bye - - - - - o, my
all the live - long day, The summery, gummery girl is full of
babe Oh, bye - - - - - o, my
joy, The bach - e - lor is prac-ti-cal, tac-ti-cal
ba - - - by, Oh, bye - - - - - o, my
in his gen - ial way; No fran-tic-ly, an-tic-ly words does he em-


Oh, bye - - - o, ba - by
The wid - ow laughs most mer-ri-ly,cher-ri-ly,
hunt - - - ing, Your fa - - ther's gone a
bub - bling o'er with mirth; No fear-ful-ly,tear-ful-ly, words she in - ter -
hunt - - - ing, He's gone to get a
lards; But the frap-per-y,snap-per-y, mut-ter - y, sput-ter-y,

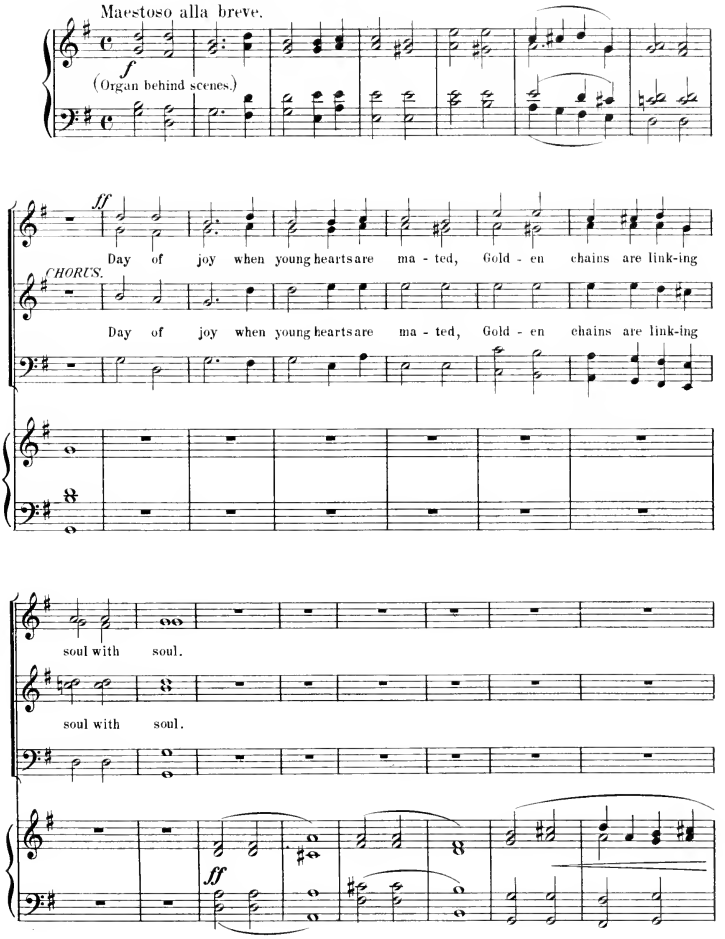

rab - bit's skin, To wrap the ba - by
peo - ple of this earth, Are the mem - bers of the mat - ri-mon - ial
in.
guards.
pp

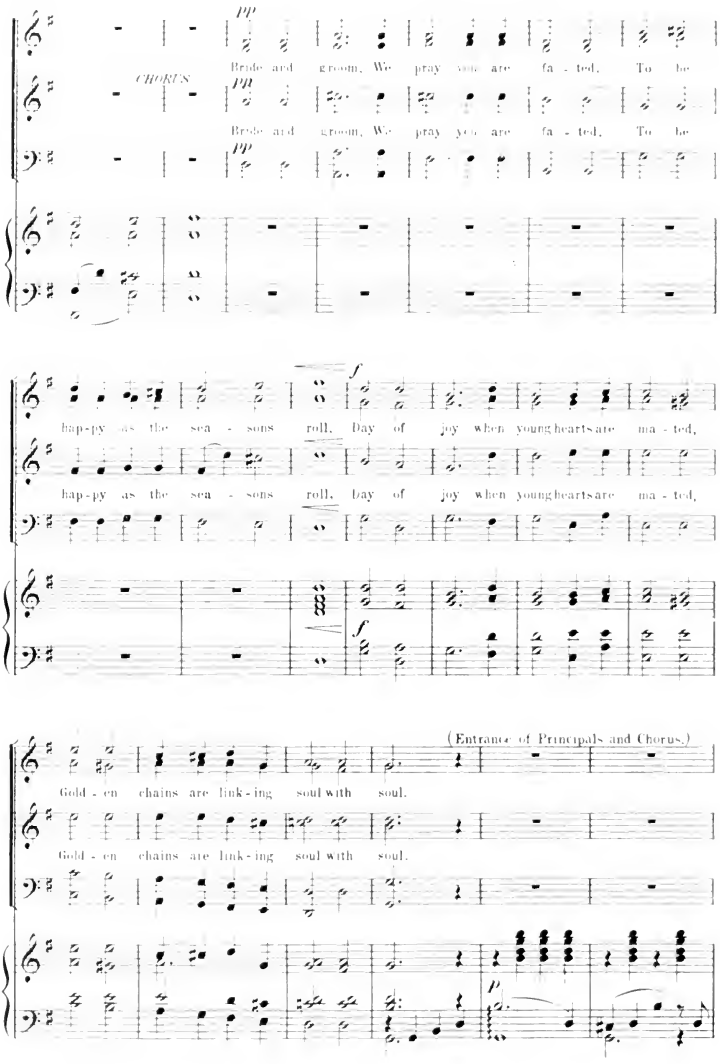

f

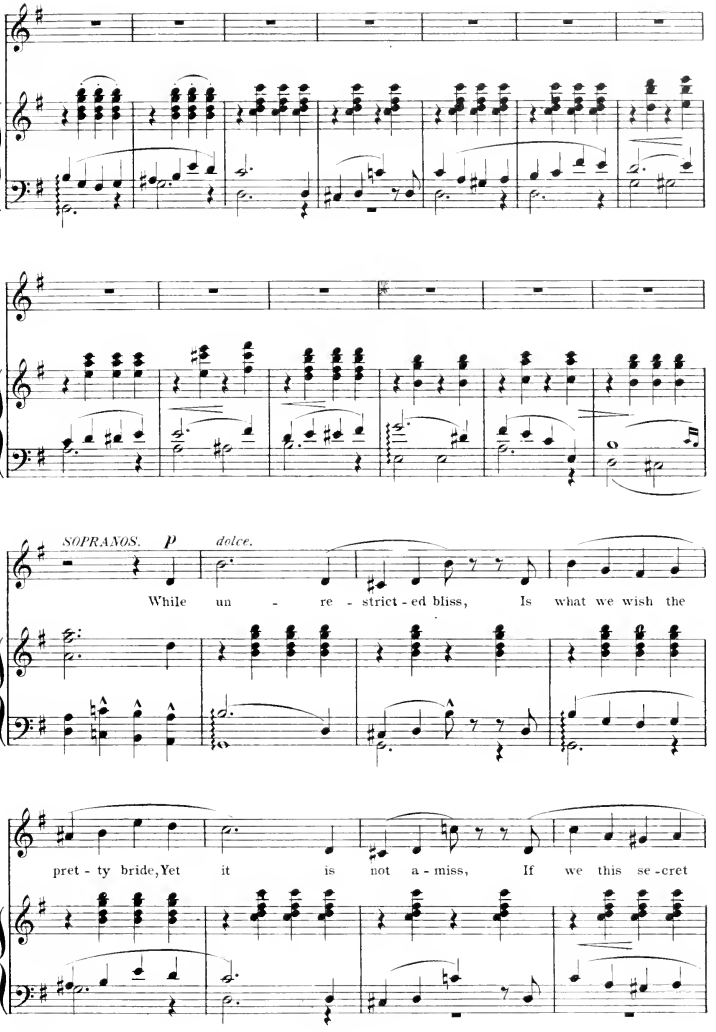
a. Chorus: "Day of joy."
b. Solo and Chorus: "The Lilies of your love may die."
c. Recitative and Song: "Friends, dear friends."

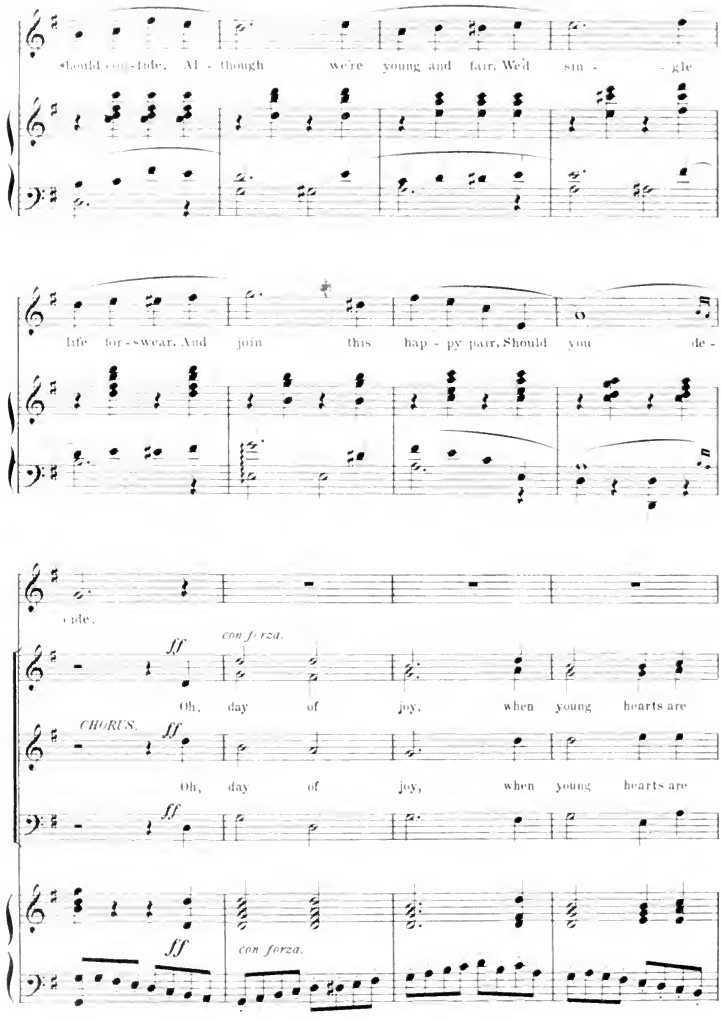
No. 10.

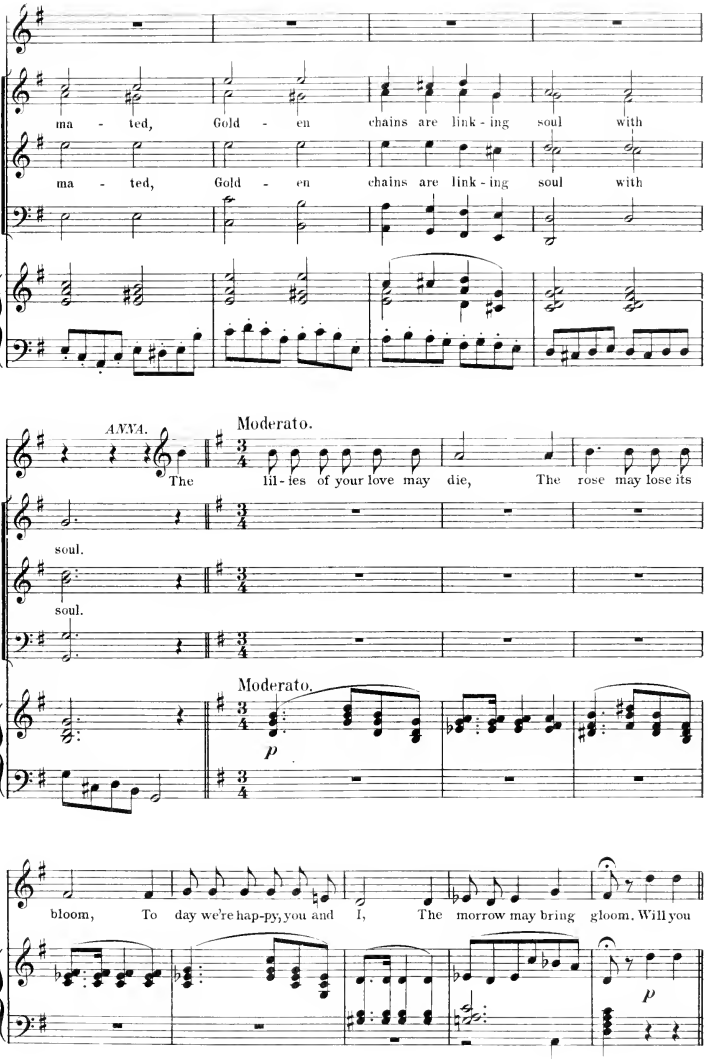
ANNA, KATRINKA, BORIS. DEMIDOFF, GOGOL, GRAND-DUKE, CAPTAIN PESHOFKI AND CHORUS.

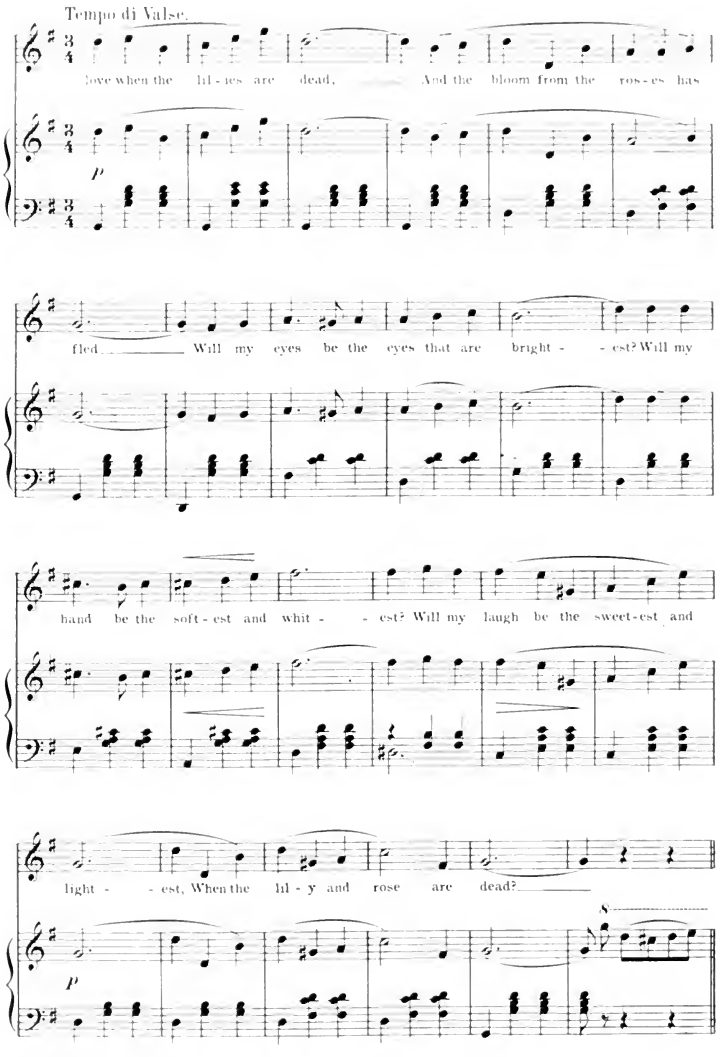


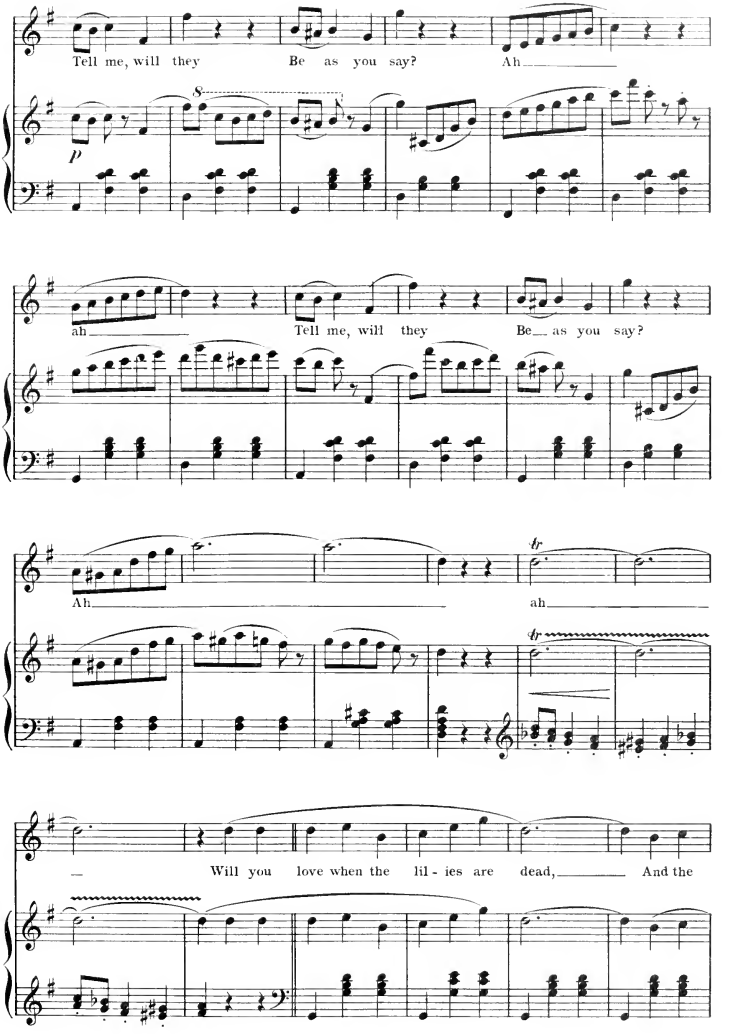

CHORUS.
pp
Bride and groom, We pray you are fa - ted, To be
Bride and groom, We pray you are fa - ted, To be
hap-py as the sea - sons roll, Day of joy when young hearts are ma - ted,
hap-py as the sea - sons roll, Day of joy when young hearts are ma - ted,
(Entrance of Principals and Chorus.)
Gold - en chains are link - ing soul with soul.
Gold - en chains are link - ing soul with soul.

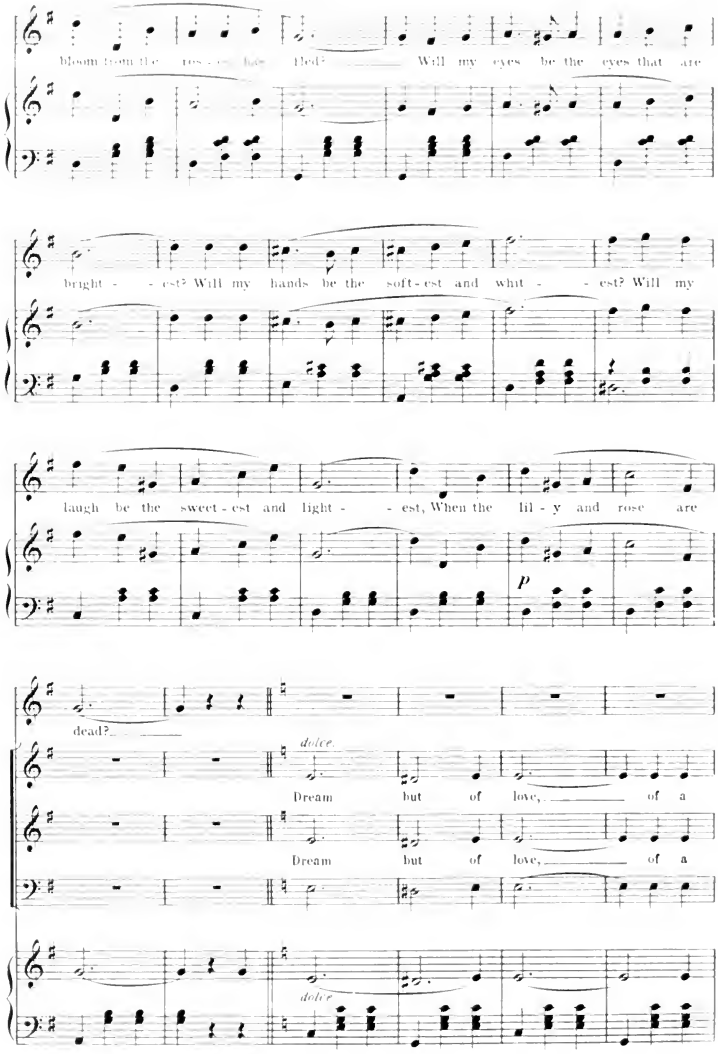

SOPRANOS.
p
dolce.
While un - re - strict - ed bliss, Is what we wish the
pret - ty bride, Yet it is not a - miss, If we this se - cret

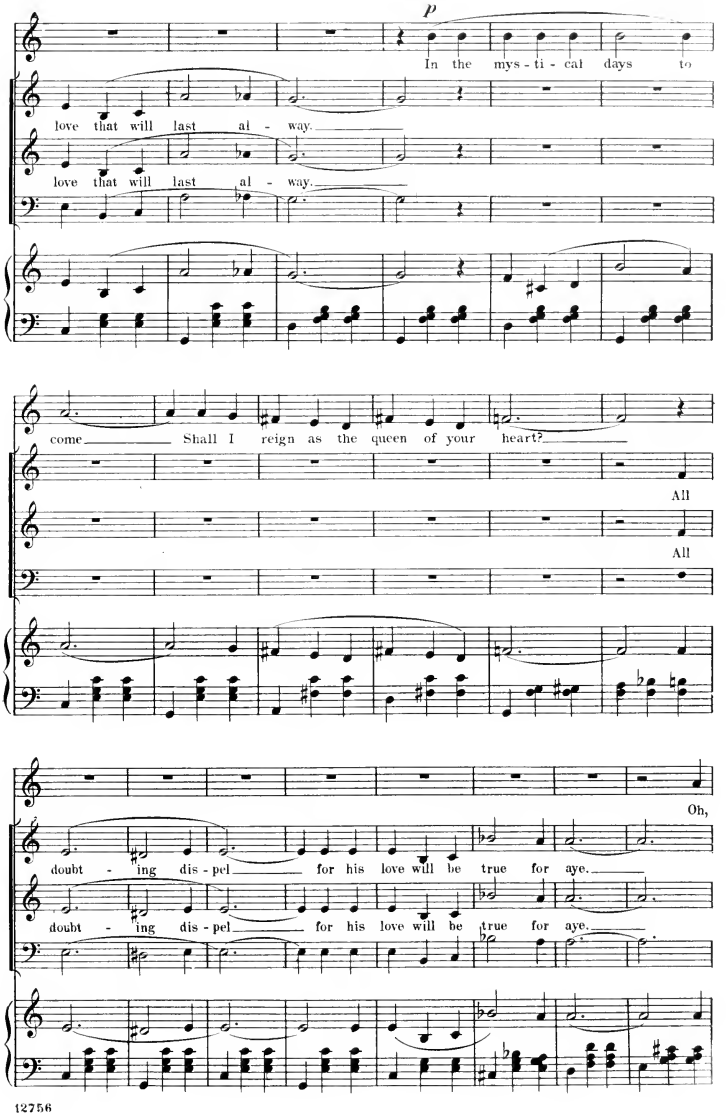

should con-sole, Al - though we're young and fair, We'd sin - gle
life for-swear, And join this hap - py pair, Should you de -
-cide.
ff
con forza.
Oh, day of joy, when young hearts are
CHORUS.
ff
Oh, day of joy, when young hearts are
ff
ff
con forza.

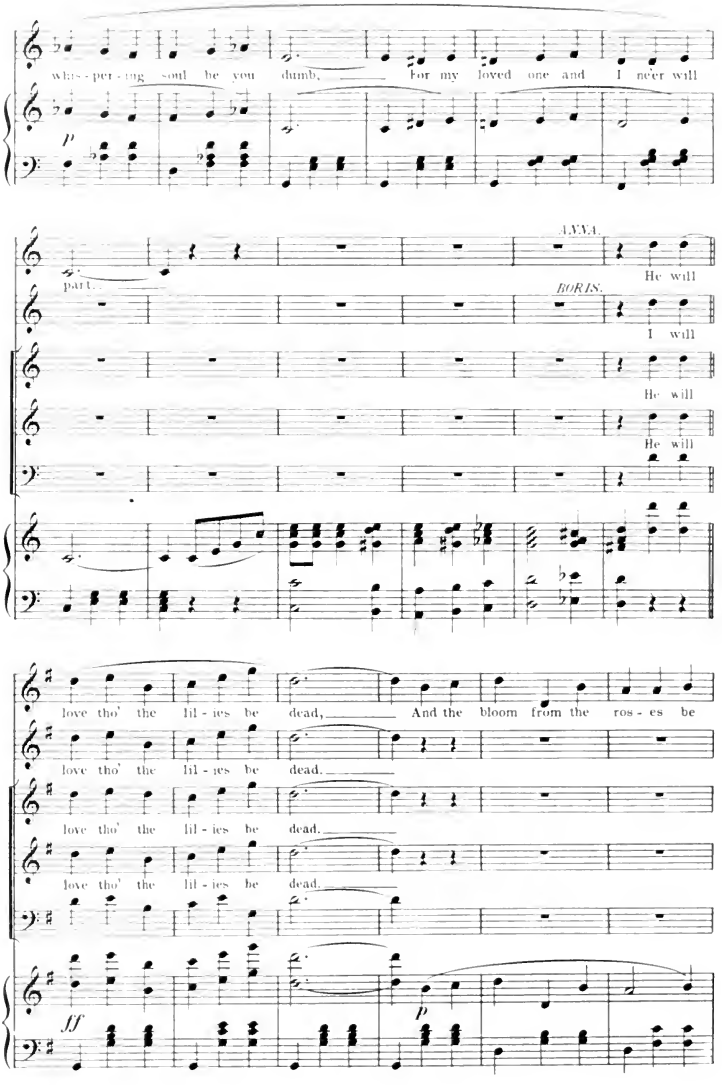

ma - ted, Gold - en chains are link - ing soul with
ma - ted, Gold - en chains are link - ing soul with
ANYA.
Moderato.
The lil - ies of your love may die, The rose may lose its
soul.
soul.
Moderato.
p
bloom, To day we're hap-py, you and I, The morrow may bring gloom. Will you
p

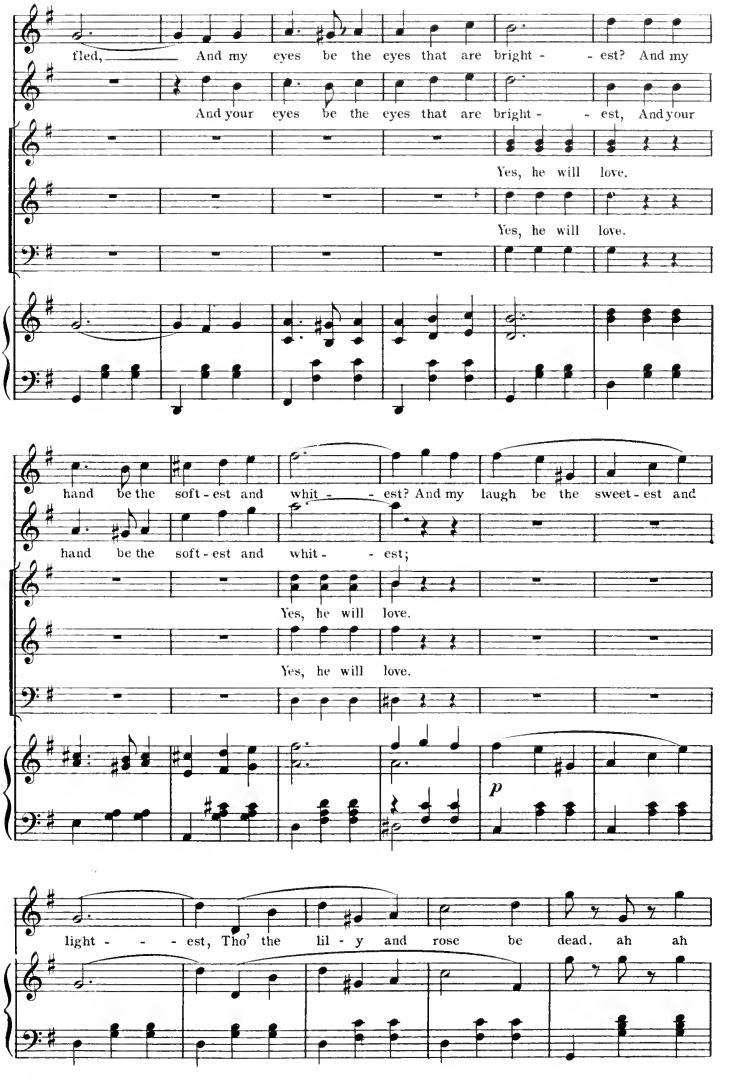

Tempo di Valse.
love when the lil - ies are dead, And the bloom from the ros - es has
p
fled. Will my eyes be the eyes that are bright - - est? Will my
hand be the soft - est and whit - - est? Will my laugh be the sweet-est and
light - - est, When the lil - y and rose are dead?
8
p

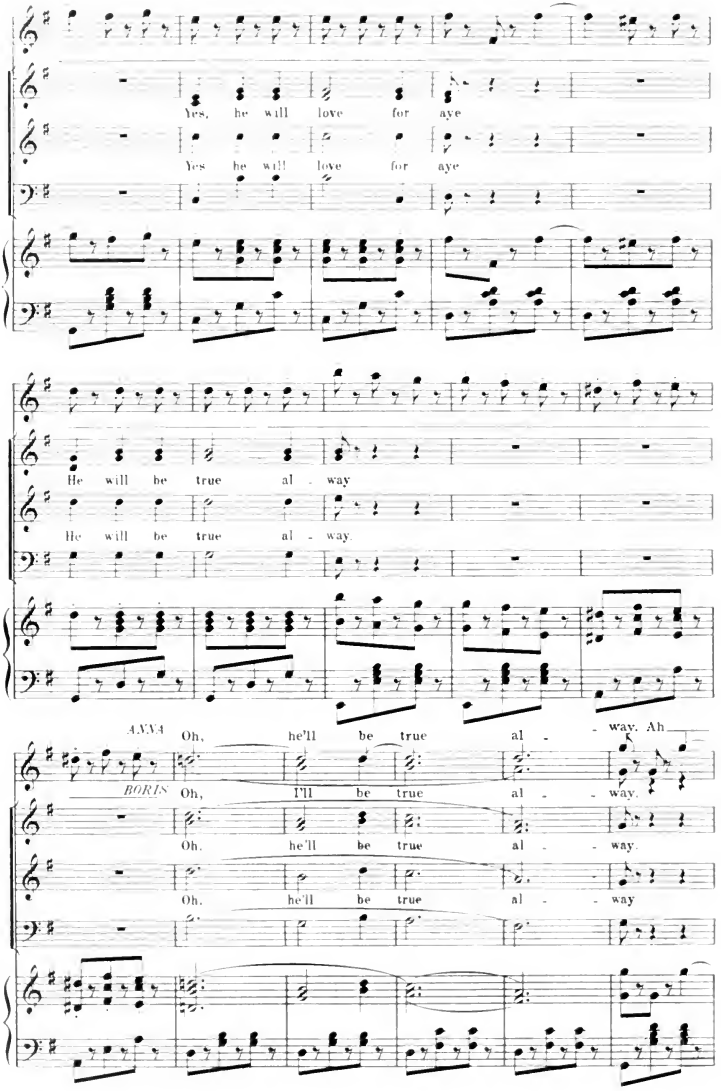

Tell me, will they Be as you say? Ah
S
p
ah Tell me, will they Be as you say?
Ah ah
tr
tr
Will you love when the lil - ies are dead, And the

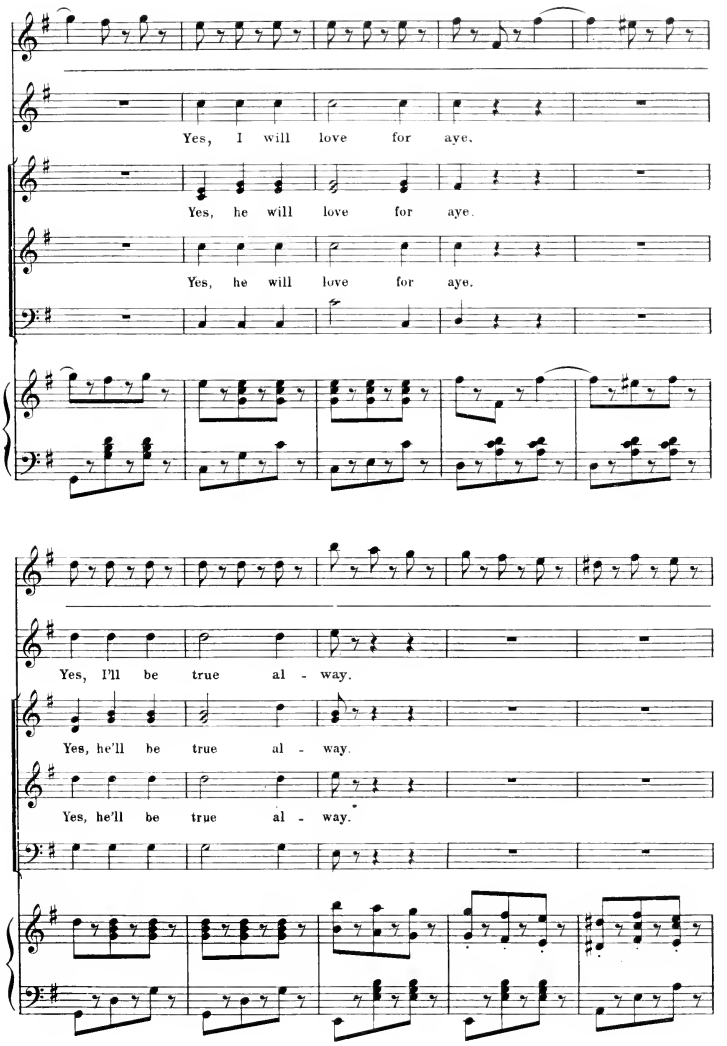

bloom from the ros - es that fade? Will my eyes be the eyes that are
bright - - est? Will my hands be the soft - est and whit - - est? Will my
laugh be the sweet - est and light - - est, When the lil - y and rose are
p
dead?
dolce.
Dream but of love, of a
Dream but of love, of a
dolce.

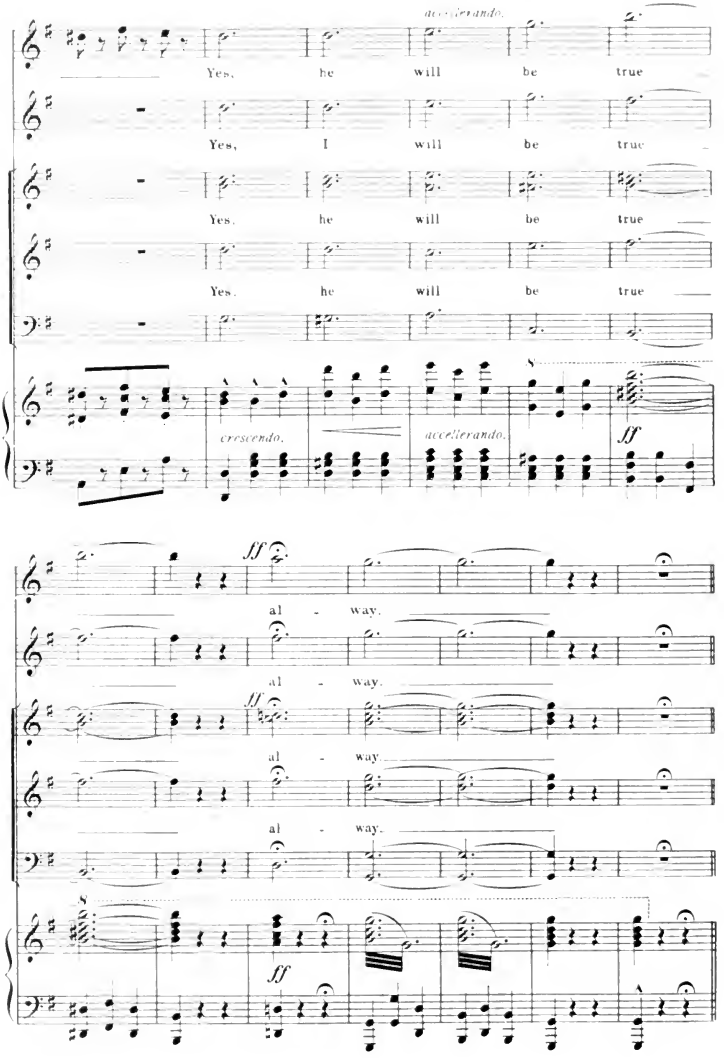

p
In the mys - ti - cal days to
love that will last al - way.
love that will last al - way.
come Shall I reign as the queen of your heart?
All
All
Oh,
doubt - ing dis - pel for his love will be true for aye.
doubt - ing dis - pel for his love will be true for aye.

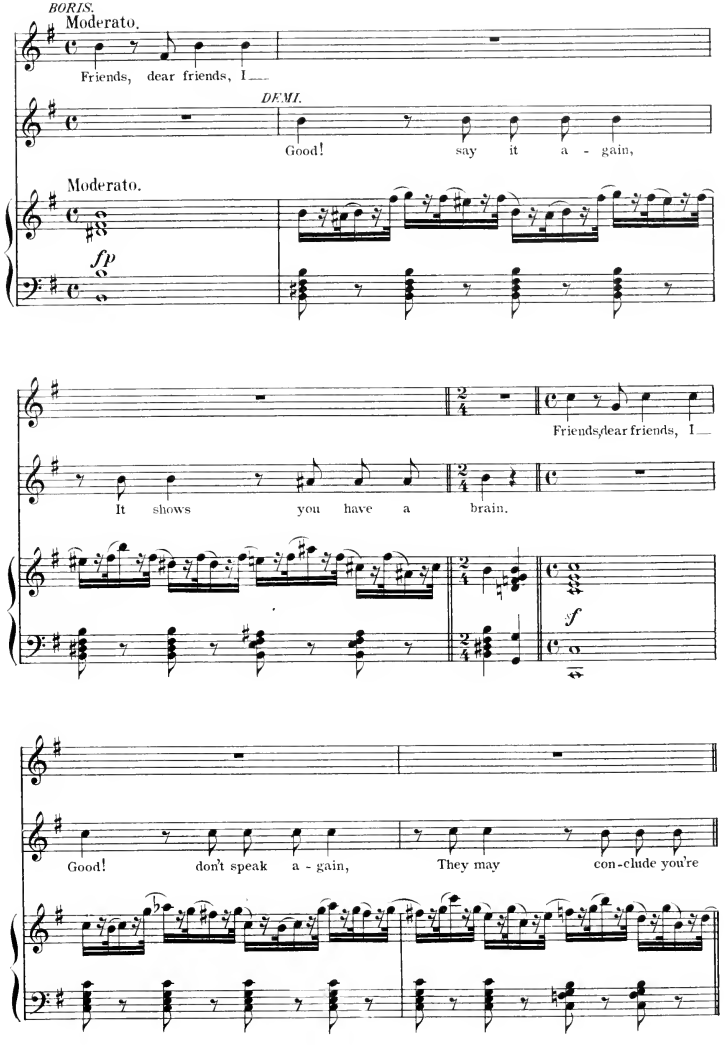

whis - per - ing soul be you dumb, For my loved one and I ne'er will
p
part.
ANNA.
He will
BORIS.
I will
He will
He will
love tho' the lil - ies be dead, And the bloom from the ros - es be
love tho' the lil - ies be dead.
love tho' the lil - ies be dead.
love tho' the lil - ies be dead.
ff
p

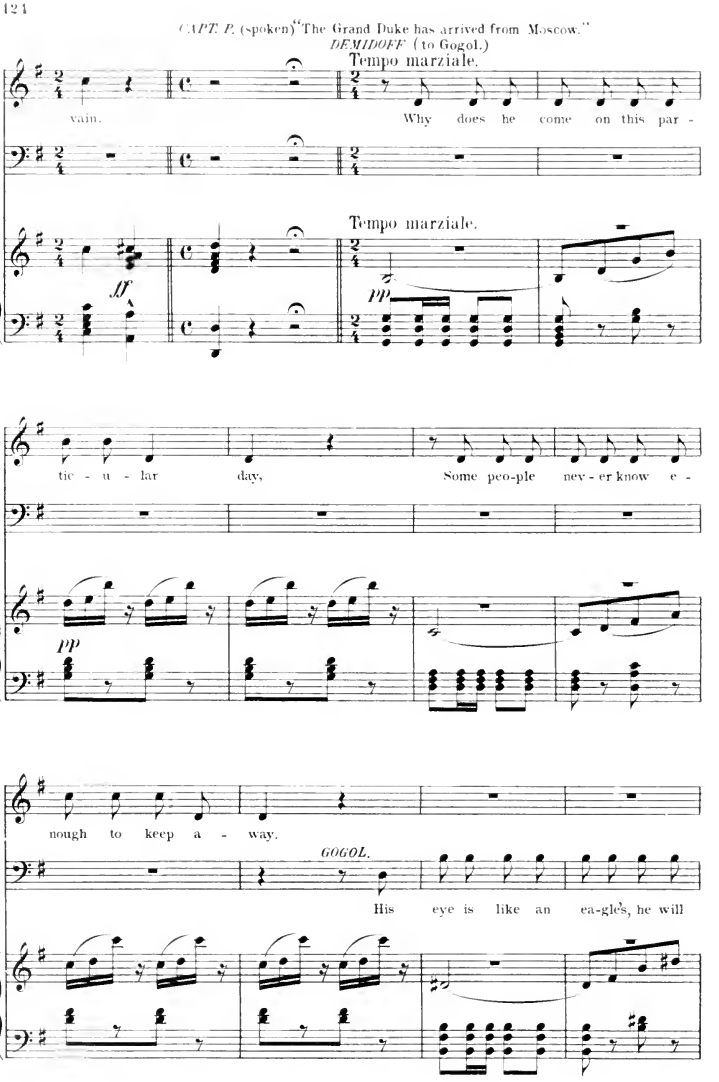

fled, And my eyes be the eyes that are bright - - est? And my
And your eyes be the eyes that are bright - - est, And your
Yes, he will love.
Yes, he will love.
hand be the soft - est and whit - - est? And my laugh be the sweet - est and
hand be the soft - est and whit - - est;
Yes, he will love.
Yes, he will love.
p
light - - - est, Tho' the lil - y and rose be dead. ah ah

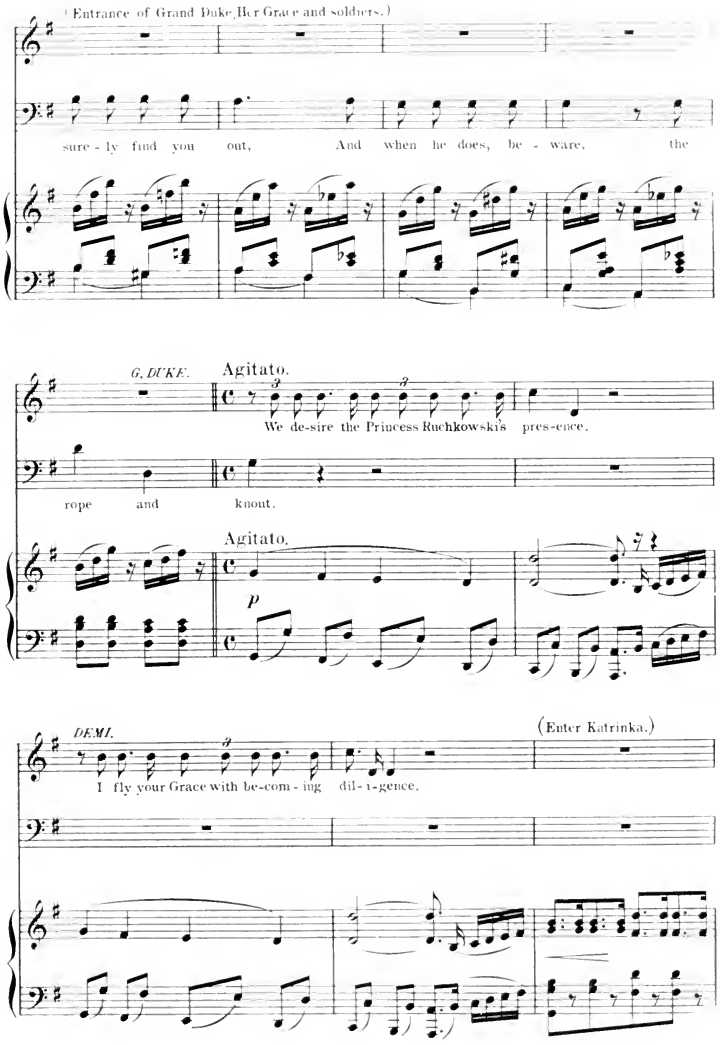

Yes, he will love for aye
Yes he will love for aye
He will be true al - way
He will be true al - way
ANNA Oh, he'll be true al - way. Ah
BORIS Oh, I'll be true al - way.
Oh, he'll be true al - way.
Oh, he'll be true al - way

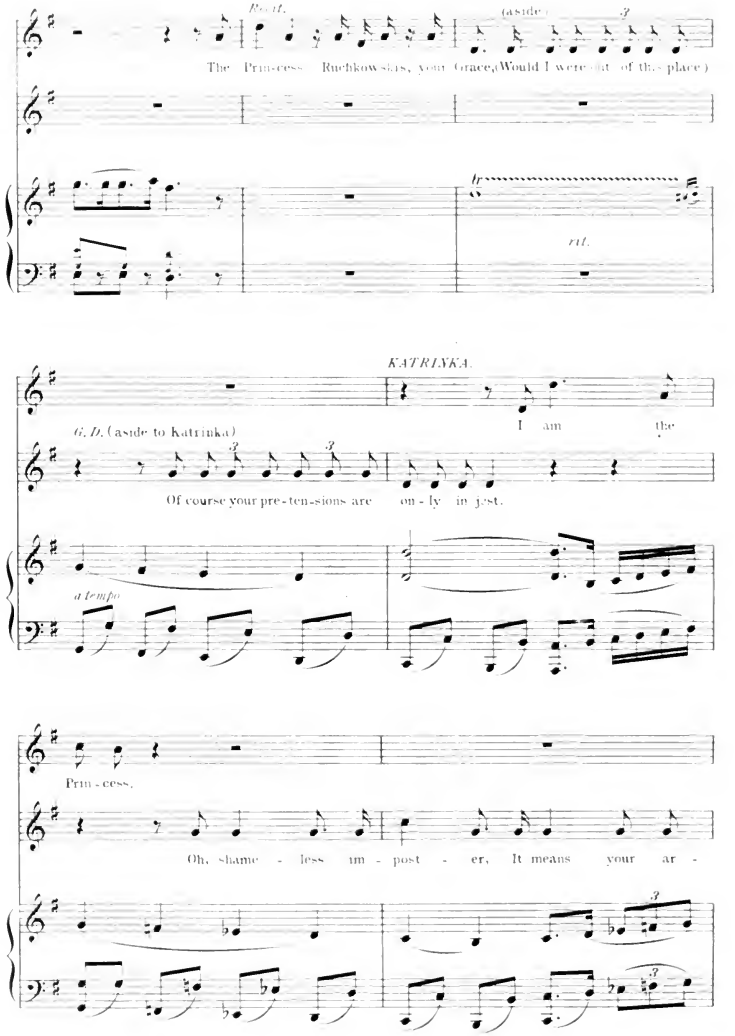

Yes, I will love for aye.
Yes, he will love for aye.
Yes, he will love for aye.
Yes, I'll be true al - way.
Yes, he'll be true al - way.
Yes, he'll be true al - way.

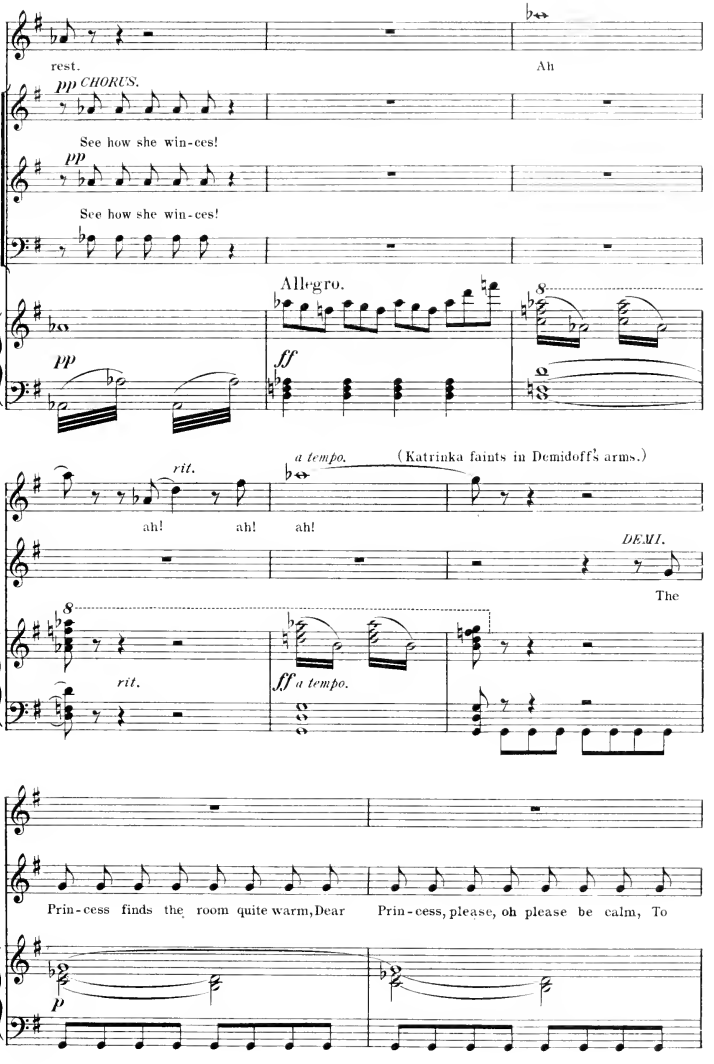

accelerando.
Yes, he will be true
Yes, I will be true
Yes, he will be true
Yes, he will be true
crescendo.
accelerando.
ff
al - way.
al - way.
al - way.
al - way.
ff


BORIS.
Moderato.
Friends, dear friends, I
DEMI.
Good! say it a - gain,
Moderato.
fp
Friends, dear friends, I
It shows you have a brain.
sf
Good! don't speak a - gain,
They may con-clude you're


CAPT. P. (spoken) "The Grand Duke has arrived from Moscow."
DEMIDOFF (to Gogol.)
Tempo marziale.
vain.
Why does he come on this par -
Tempo marziale.
ff
pp
tic - u - lar
day,
Some peo-ple nev - er know e -
pp
nough to keep a - way.
GOGOL.
His eye is like an ea-gle's, he will


(Entrance of Grand Duke, Her Grace and soldiers.)
sure - ly find you out, And when he does, be - ware, the
G. DUKE.
Agitato.
We de-sire the Princess Ruchkowskis pres-ence.
rope and knout.
Agitato.
p
DEMI.
(Enter Katrinka.)
I fly your Grace with be-com - ing dil - i - gence.


Recit.
(aside)
The Prin-cess Ruchkowskis, your Grace,(Would I were out of this place)
rit.
KATRINKA.
I am the
G. D. (aside to Katrinka)
Of course your pre-ten-sions are on-ly in jest.
a tempo
Prin-cess.
Oh, shame - less im - post - er, It means your ar -

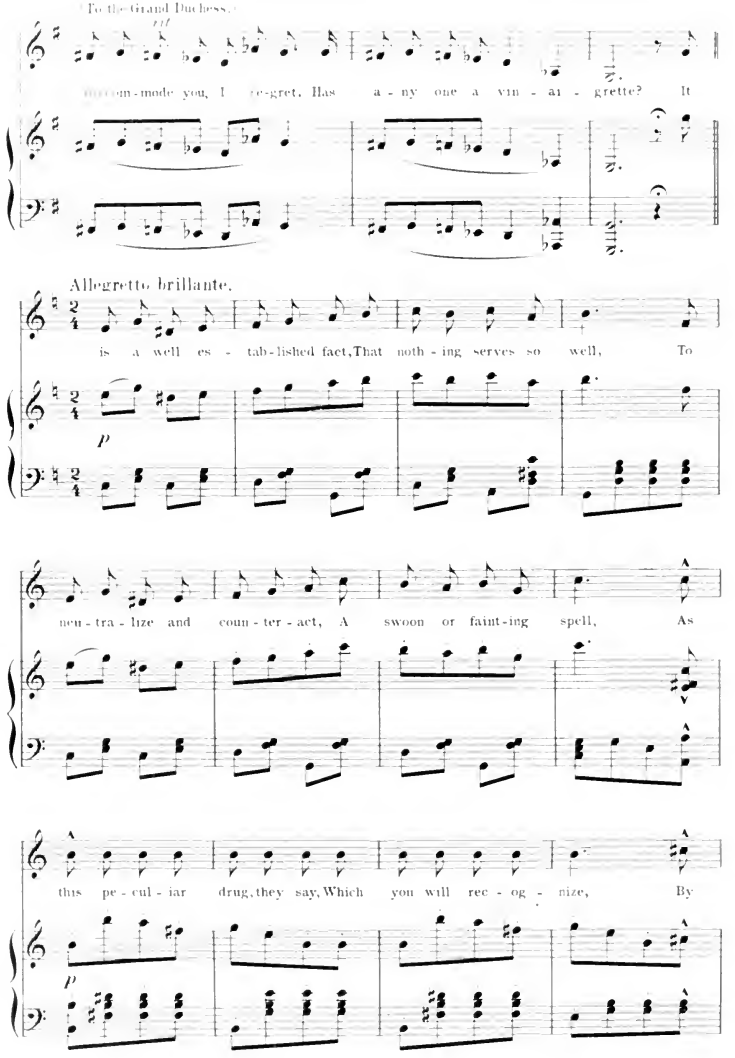

rest.
Ah
pp CHORUS.
See how she win-ces!
pp
See how she win-ces!
Allegro.
pp
ff
rit.
a tempo.
(Katrinka faints in Demidoff's arms.)
ah!
ah!
ah!
DEMI.
The
rit.
ff a tempo.
Prin-cess finds the room quite warm, Dear
Prin-cess, please, oh please be calm, To
p

(To the Grand Duchess.)

rit

Discom-mode you, I re-gret, Has a-ny one a vin-ai-grette? It

Allegretto brillante.



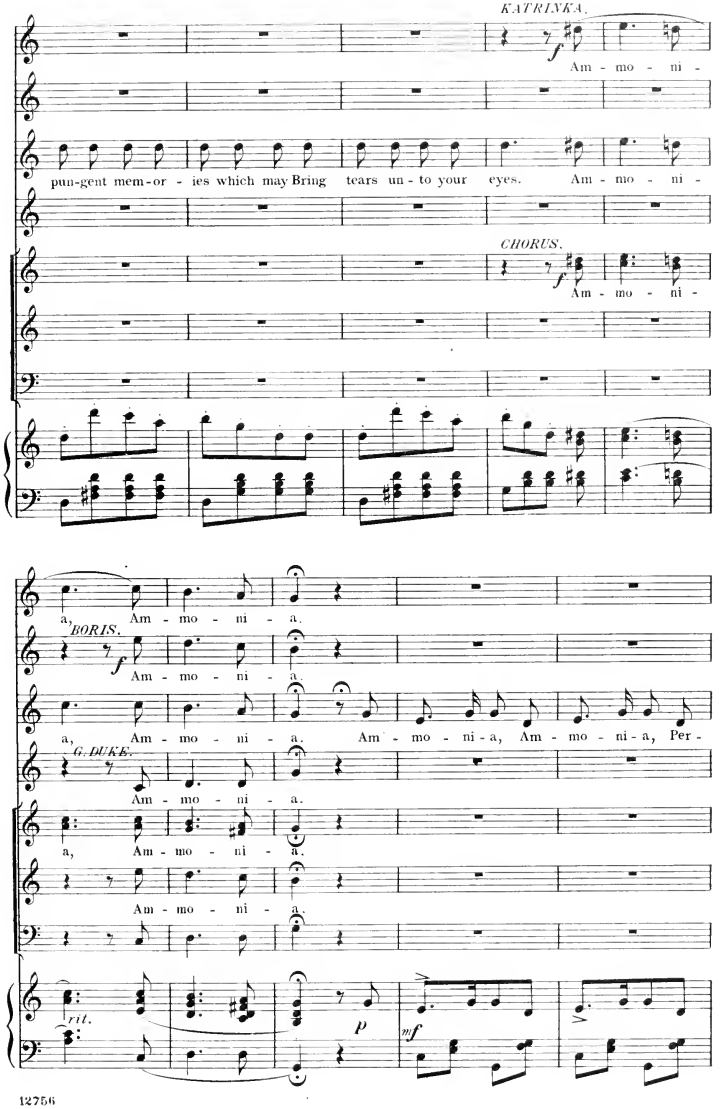
is a well es-tab-lished fact, That noth-ing serves so well, To

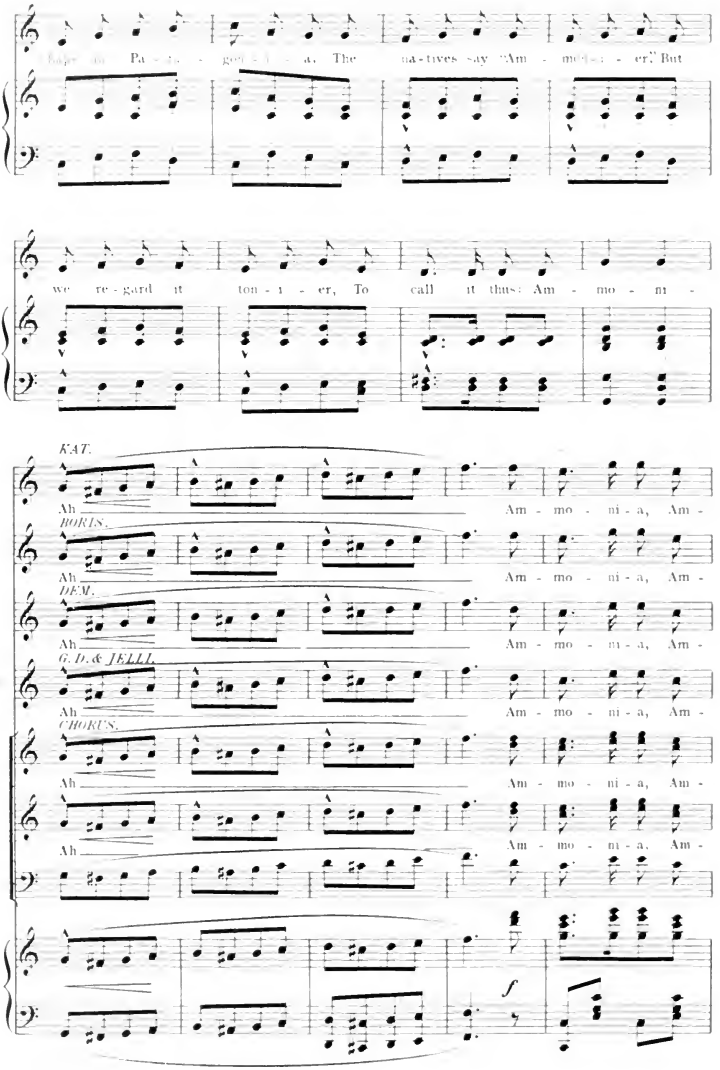
p

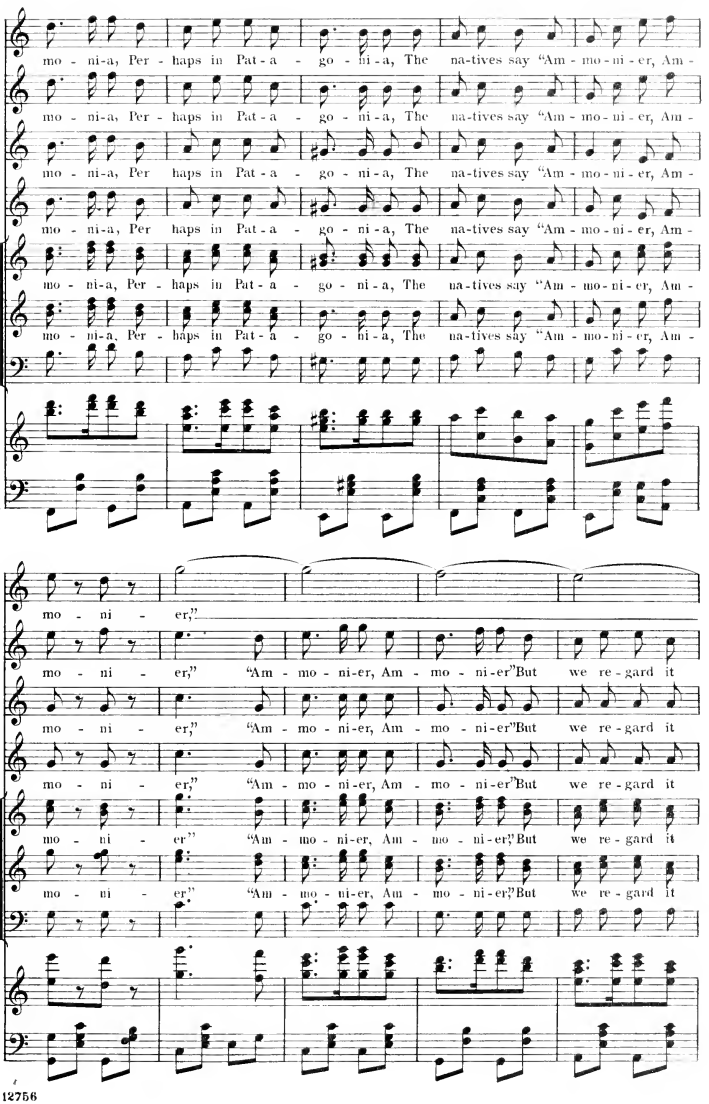
neu-tra-lize and coun-ter-act, A swoon or faint-ing spell, As

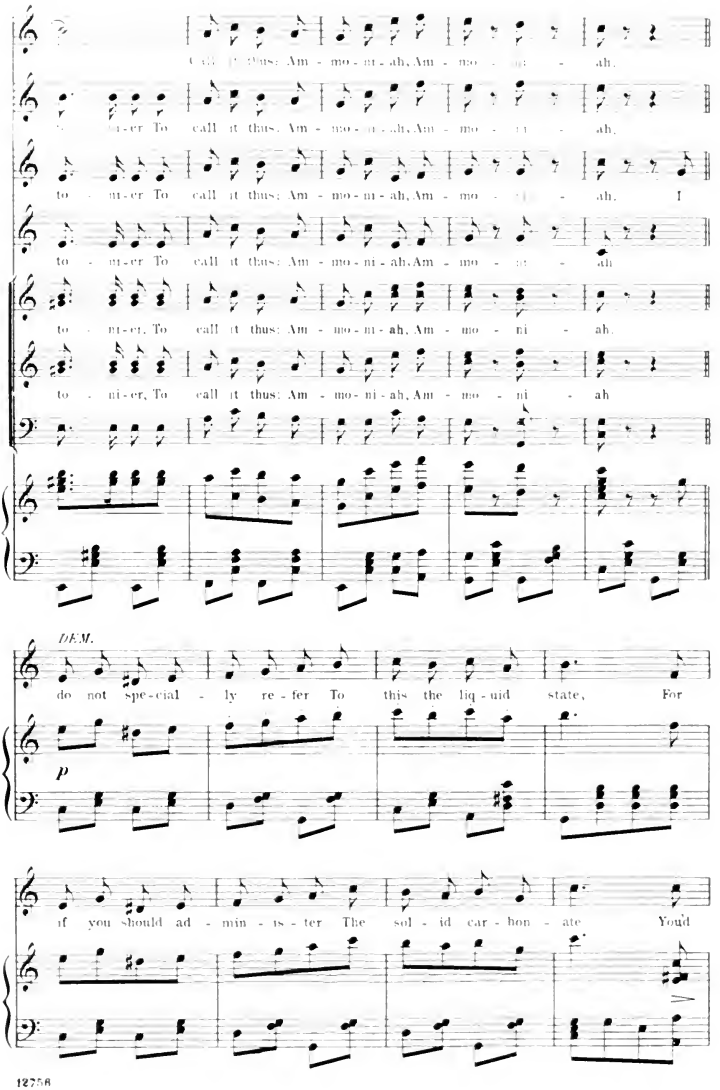
this pe-cul-iar drug, they say, Which you will rec-og-nize, By

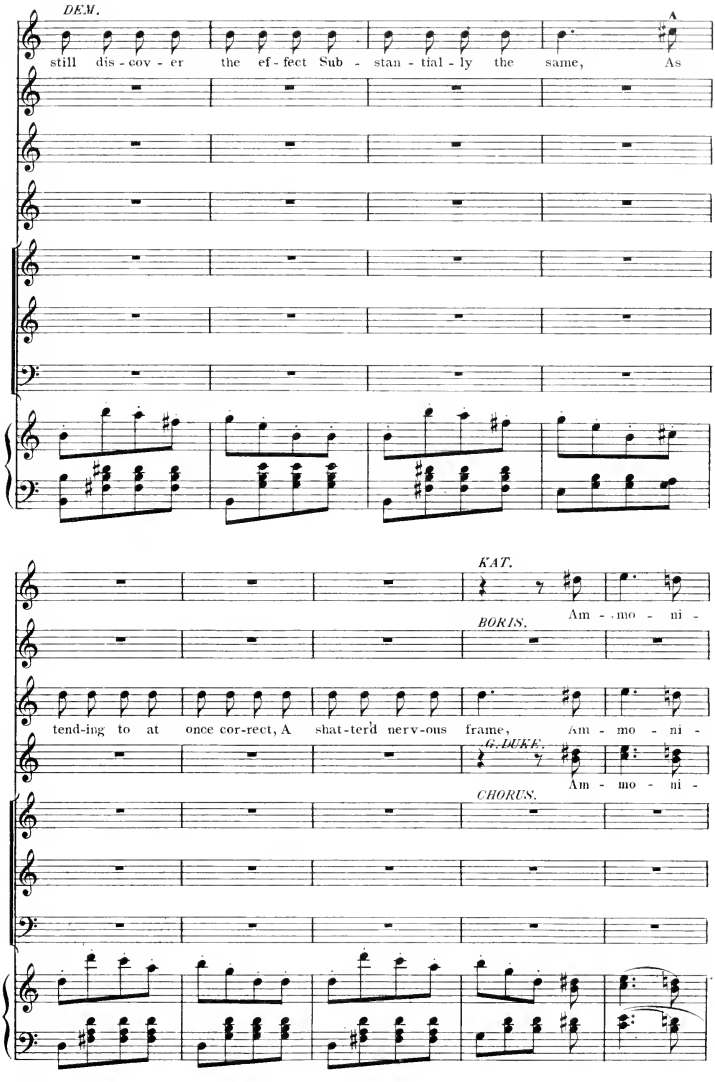
p

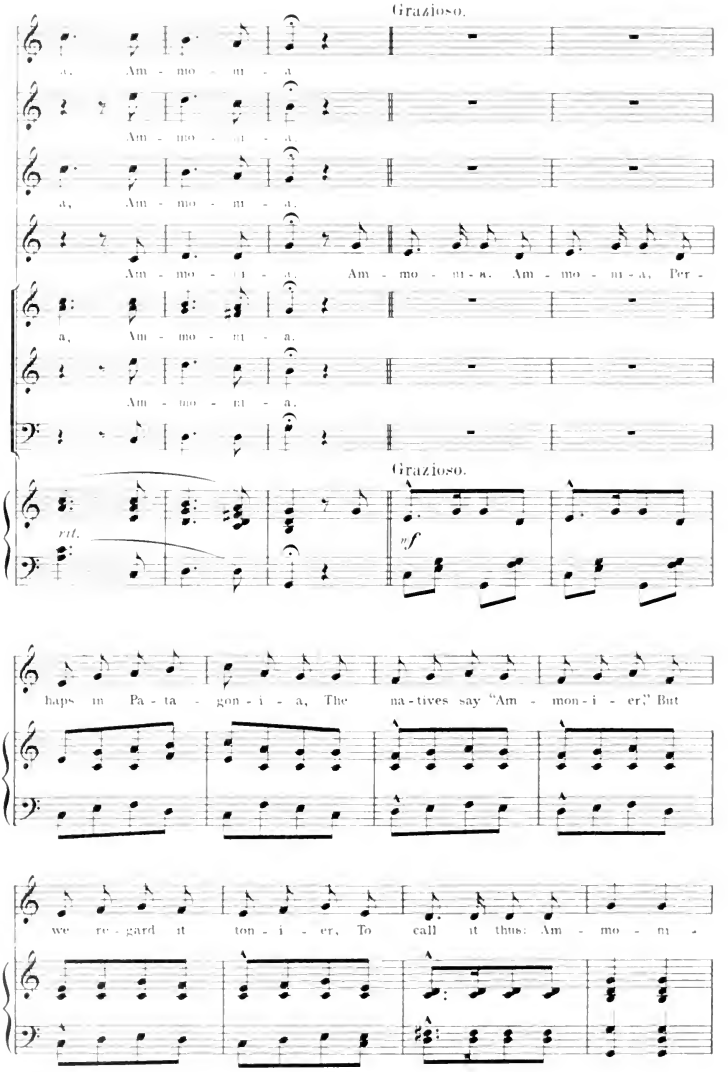

KATRINKA.
Am - mo - ni -
pun-gent mem-or - ies which may Bring tears un - to your eyes. Am - mo - ni -
CHORUS.
Am - mo - ni -
a, Am - mo - ni - a.
BORIS.
Am - mo - ni - a.
a, Am - mo - ni - a. Am - mo - ni - a, Am - mo - ni - a, Per -
G. DUKE.
Am - mo - ni - a.
a, Am - mo - ni - a.
Am - mo - ni - a.
rit.
p
mf

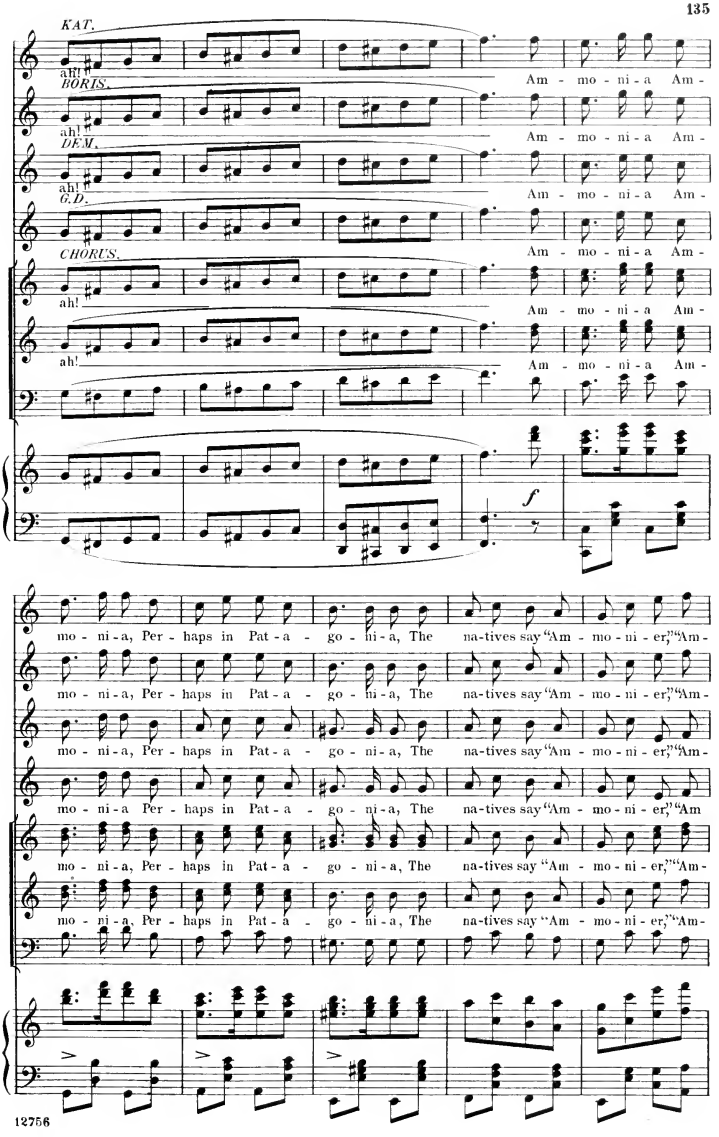

Pa - ta - gon - i - a, The na-tives say "Am - mon - i - er." But
we re-gard it ton - i - er, To call it thus: Am - mo - ni -
KAT.
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
BORIS.
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
DEM.
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
G. D. & JELLI.
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
CHORUS.
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
Ah Am - mo - ni - a, Am -
f

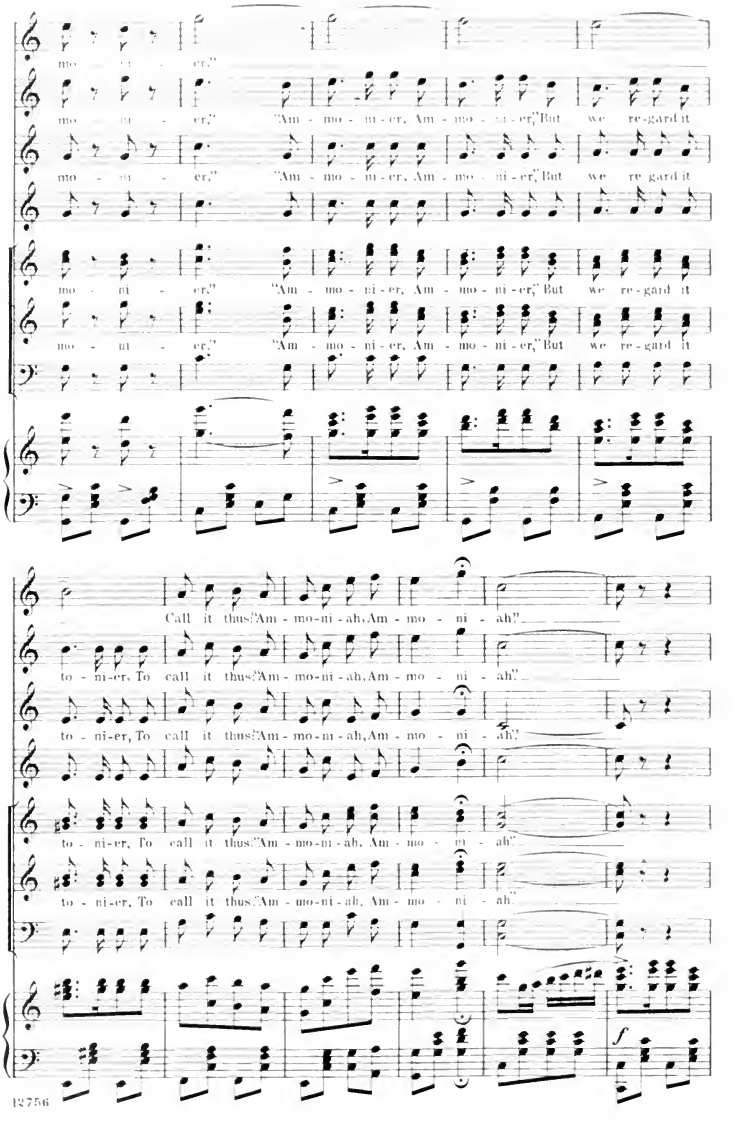

mo - ni-a, Per - haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni-a, Per - haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni-a, Per haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni-a, Per haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni-a, Per - haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni-a, Per - haps in Pat-a - go - ni-a, The na-tives say "Am - mo-ni - er, Am -
mo - ni - er,"
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni-er, Am - mo - ni-er"But we re - gard it
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni-er, Am - mo - ni-er"But we re - gard it
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni-er, Am - mo - ni-er"But we re - gard it
mo - ni - er" "Am - mo - ni-er, Am - mo - ni-er"But we re - gard it
mo - ni - er" "Am - mo - ni-er, Am - mo - ni-er"But we re - gard it

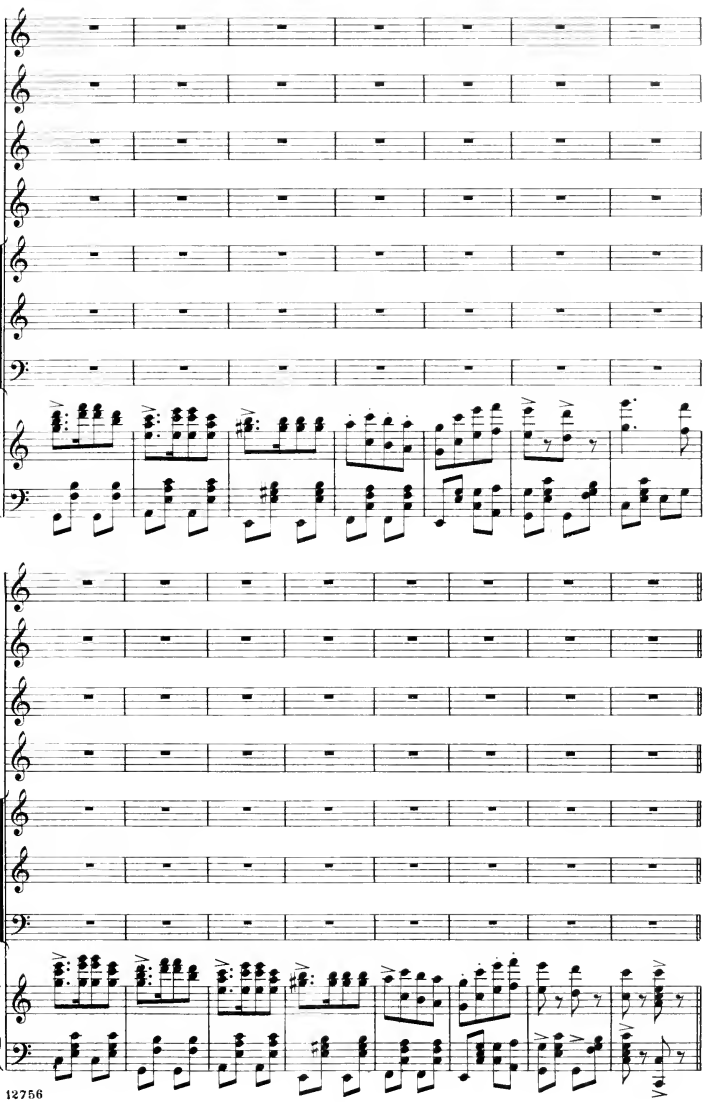

Call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah.
to - ni-er To call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah.
to - ni-er To call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah. I
to - ni-er To call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah
to - ni-er, To call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah.
to - ni-er, To call it thus: Am - mo - ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah
DEM.
do not spe-cial - ly re - fer To this the liq - uid state, For
p
if you should ad - min - is - ter The sol - id car - bon - ate Youd


DEM.
A
still dis - cov - er the ef - fect Sub - stan - tial - ly the same, As
KAT.
Am - mo - ni -
BORIS.
tend-ing to at once cor-rect, A shat-ter'd nerv-ous frame, Am - mo - ni -
G. DUKE.
Am - mo - ni -
CHORUS.


Grazioso.
Am - mo - ni - a.
Am - mo - ni - a.
Am - mo - ni - a.
Am - mo - ni - a. Am - mo - ni - a. Am - mo - ni - a. Per -
Am - mo - ni - a.
Am - mo - ni - a.
Grazioso.
rit.
nf
haps in Pa - ta - gon - i - a, The na - tives say "Am - mon - i - er," But
we re - gard it ton - i - er, To call it thus: Am - mo - ni -


KAT.
ah!
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
BORIS.
ah!
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
DEM.
ah!
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
G.D.
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
CHORUS.
ah!
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
ah!
Am - mo - ni - a Am -
f
mo - ni - a, Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am -
mo - ni - a, Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am -
mo - ni - a, Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am -
mo - ni - a Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am
mo - ni - a, Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am -
mo - ni - a, Per - haps in Pat - a - go - ni - a, The na - tives say "Am - mo - ni - er," "Am -


mo - ni - er."
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni - er, Am - mo - ni - er," But we re-gard it
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni - er, Am - mo - ni - er," But we re-gard it
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni - er, Am - mo - ni - er," But we re-gard it
mo - ni - er," "Am - mo - ni - er, Am - mo - ni - er," But we re-gard it
Call it thus? "Am - mo-ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah?"
to - ni-er, To call it thus? "Am - mo-ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah?"
to - ni-er, To call it thus? "Am - mo-ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah?"
to - ni-er, To call it thus? "Am - mo-ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah?"
to - ni-er, To call it thus? "Am - mo-ni - ah, Am - mo - ni - ah?"
f

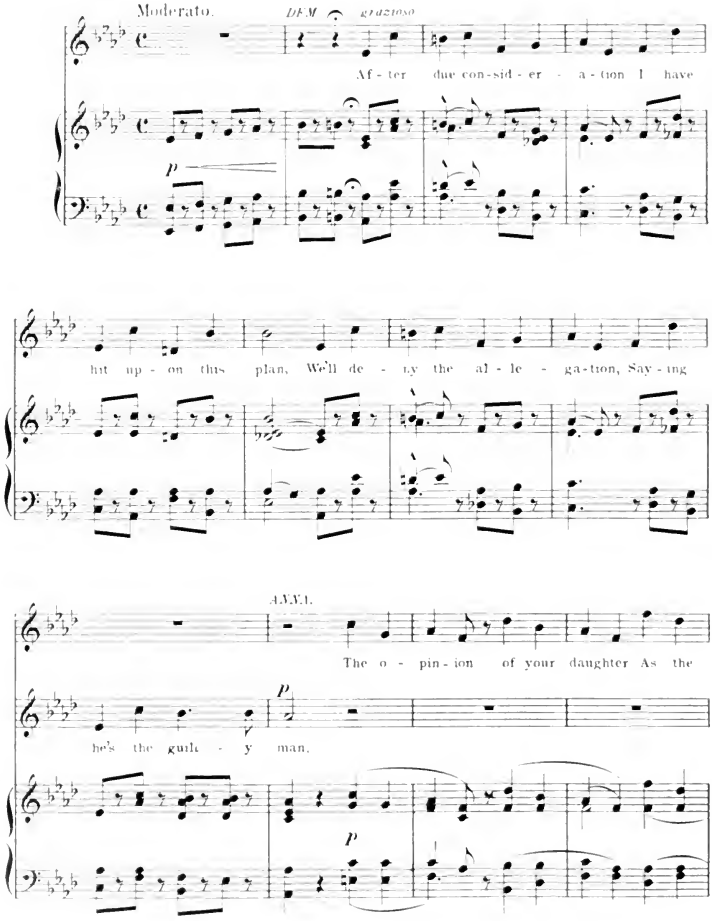


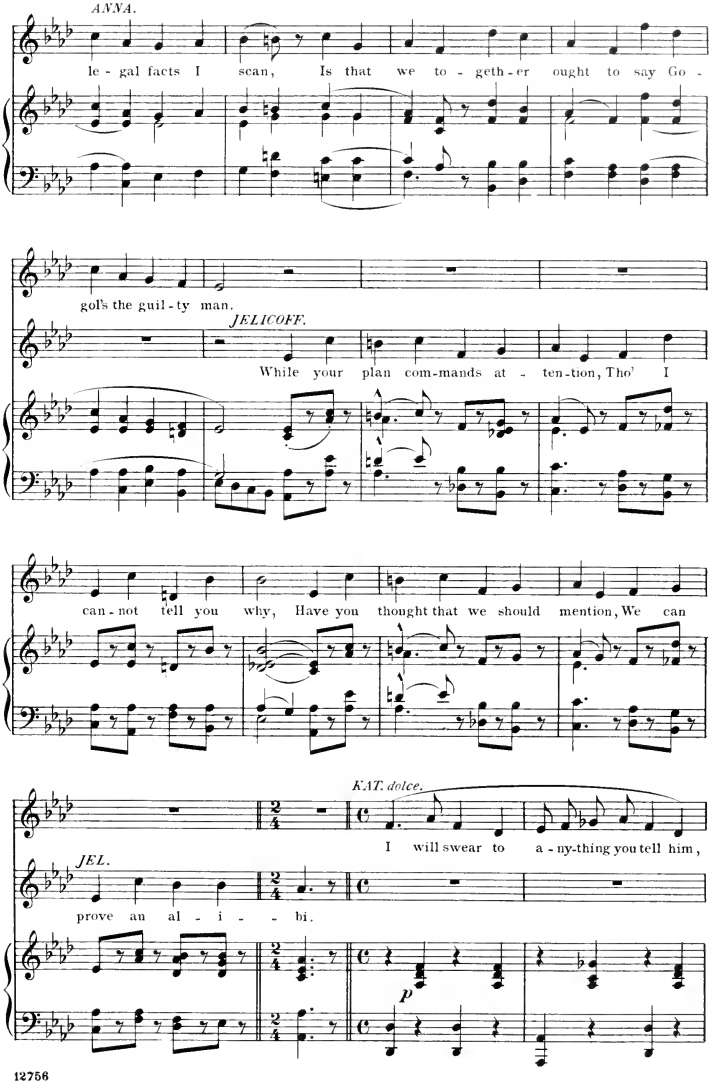
Finale II.

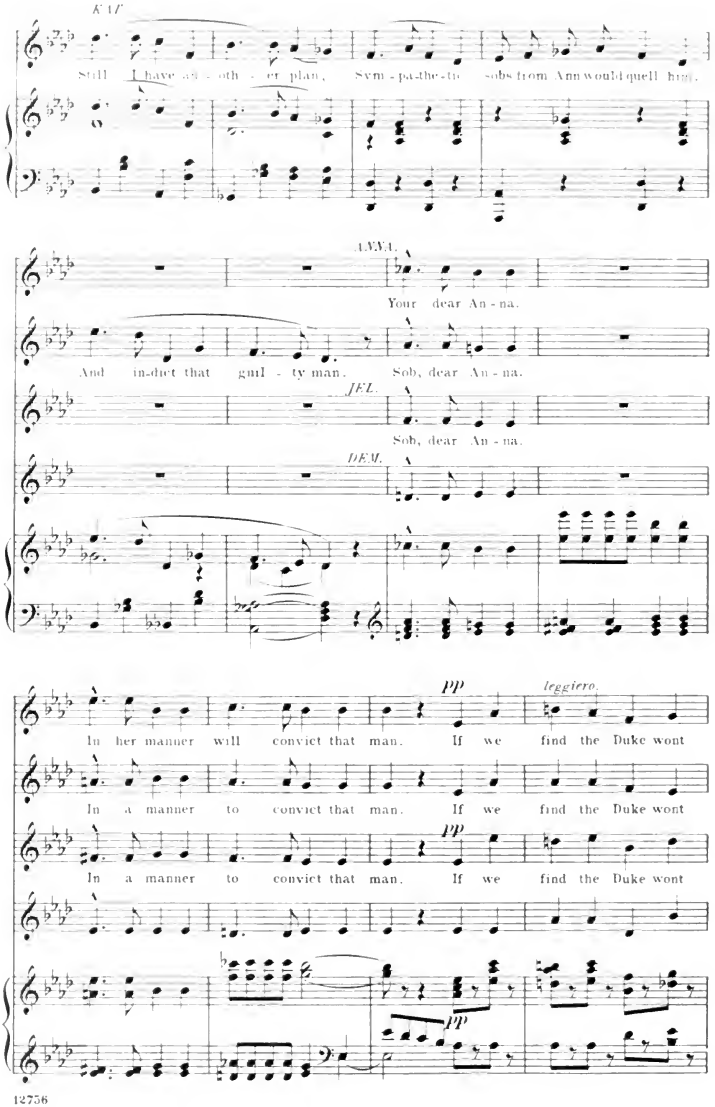
"After due consideration."

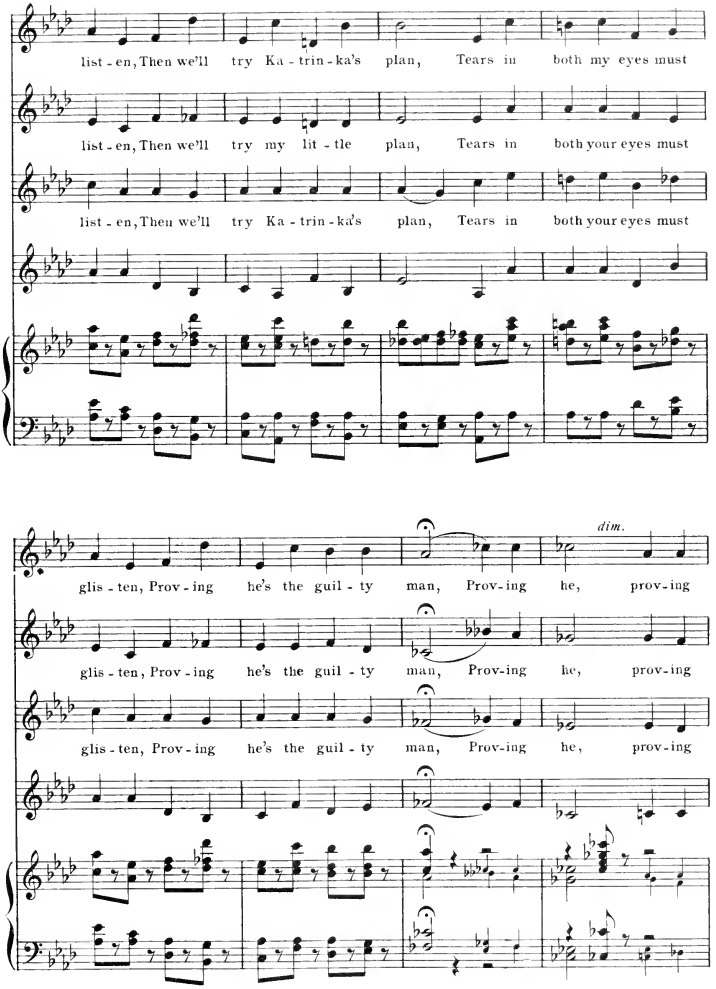
PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

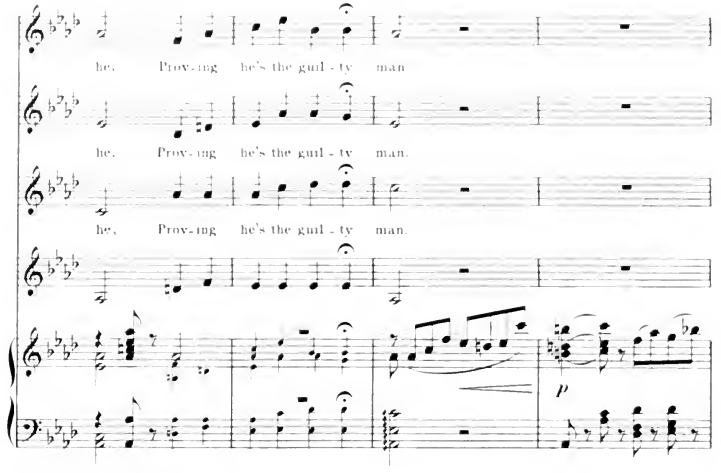
No. 11.

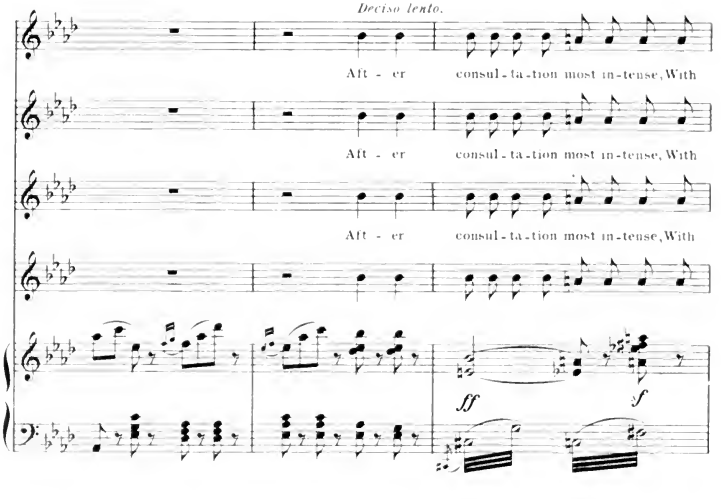


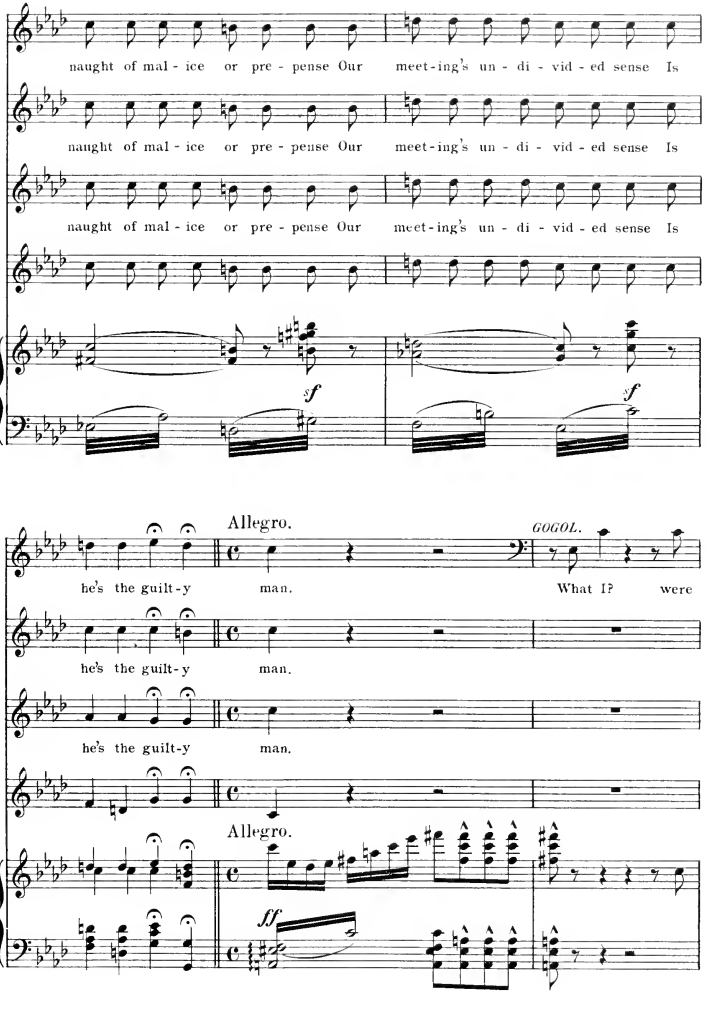

ANNA.
le - gal facts I scan, Is that we to - geth - er ought to say Go -
gol's the guil - ty man.
JELICOFF.
While your plan com-mands at - ten - tion, Tho' I
can - not tell you why, Have you thought that we should mention, We can
KAT. dolce.
I will swear to a - ny-thing you tell him,
JEL.
prove an al - i - bi.
p

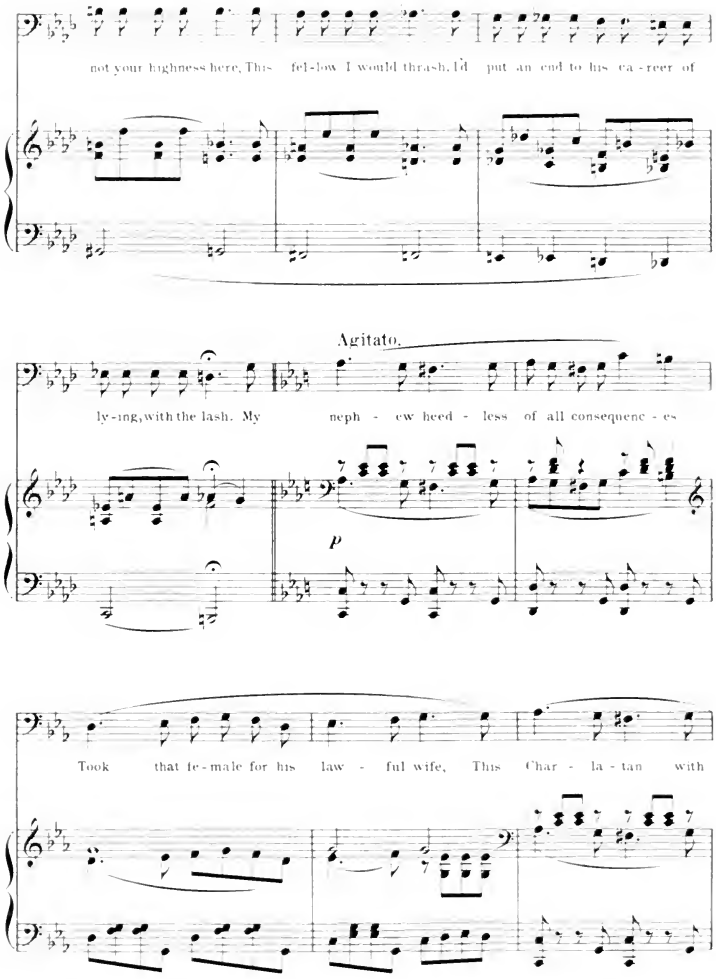

KAT.
Still I have an - oth - er plan, Sym - pa-the-tic sobs from Ann would quell him.
ANNA.
Your dear An - na.
And in-dict that guil - ty man. Sob, dear An - na.
JEL.
Sob, dear An - na.
DEM.
pp
leggiero.
In her manner will convict that man. If we find the Duke wont
In a manner to convict that man. If we find the Duke wont
pp
In a manner to convict that man. If we find the Duke wont
pp

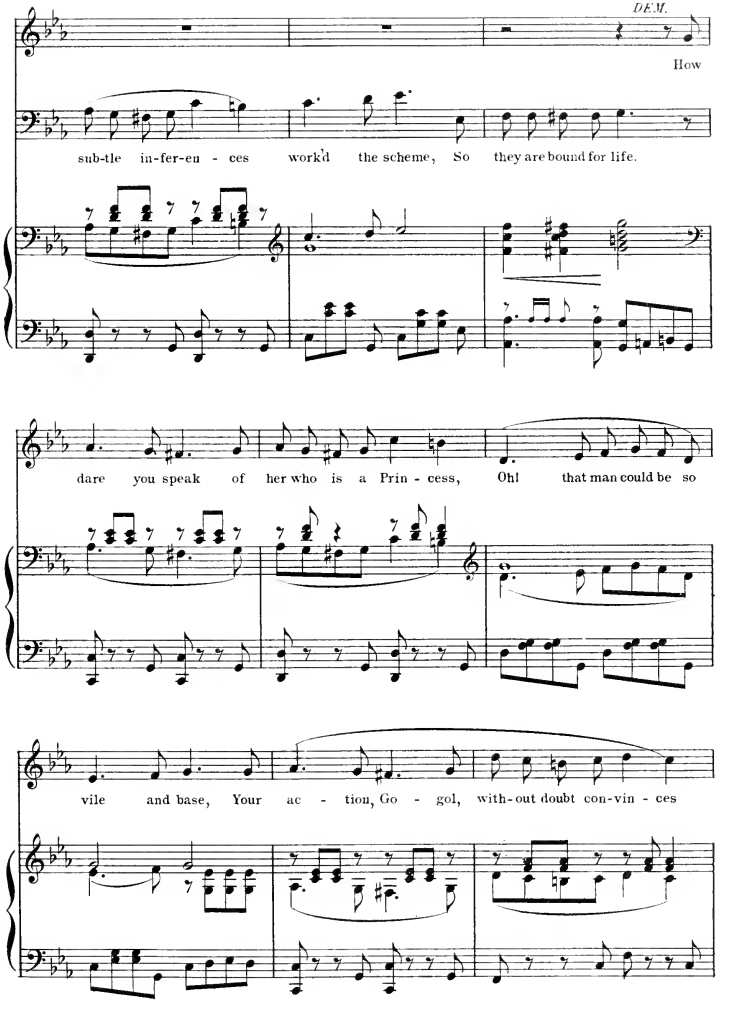

list - en, Then we'll try Ka - trin - ka's plan, Tears in both my eyes must
list - en, Then we'll try my lit - tle plan, Tears in both your eyes must
list - en, Then we'll try Ka - trin - ka's plan, Tears in both your eyes must
dim.
glis - ten, Prov - ing he's the guil - ty man, Prov - ing he, prov - ing
glis - ten, Prov - ing he's the guil - ty man, Prov - ing he, prov - ing
glis - ten, Prov - ing he's the guil - ty man, Prov - ing he, prov - ing

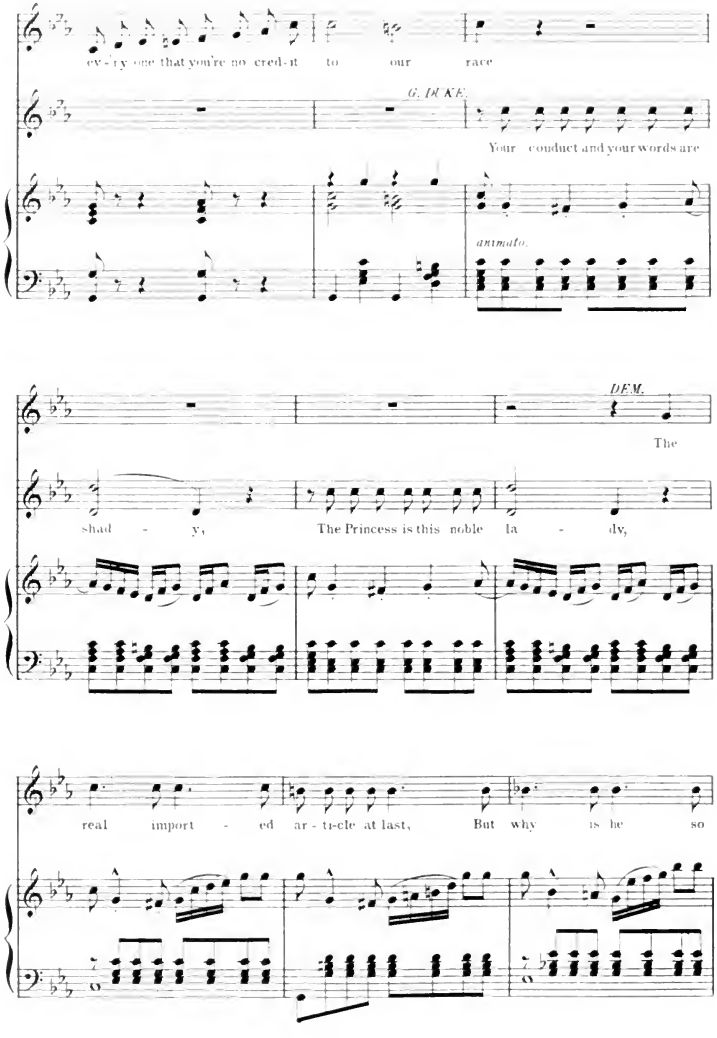

he, Prov-ing he's the guil-ty man.
he, Prov-ing he's the guil-ty man.
he, Prov-ing he's the guil-ty man.
p

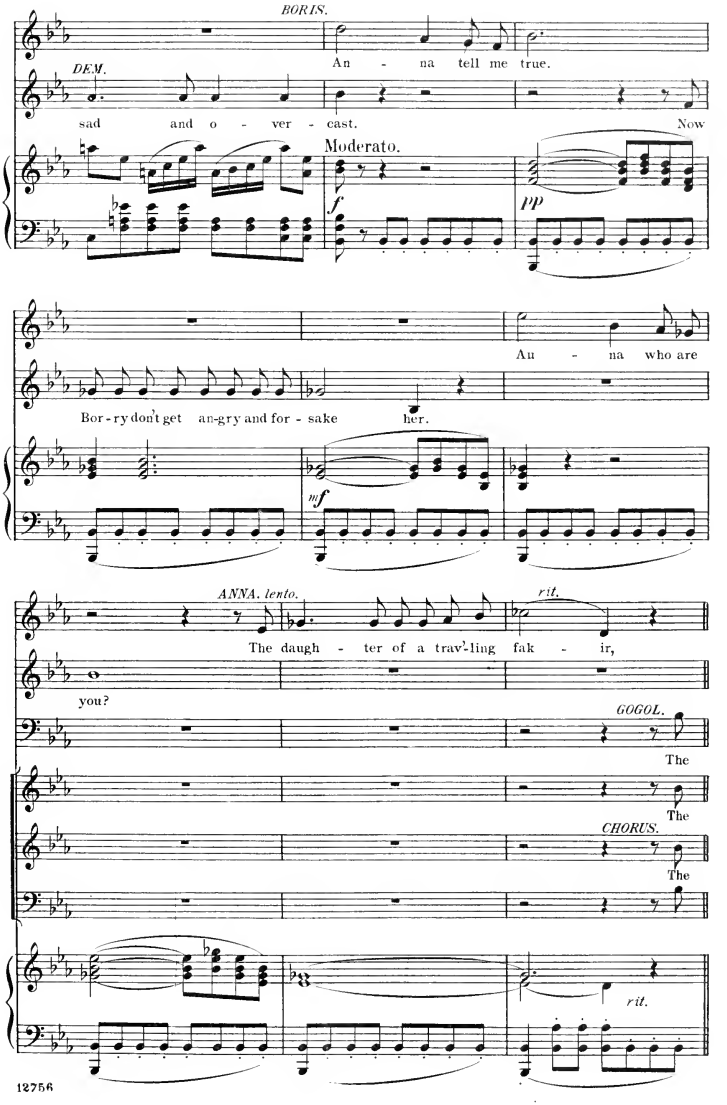

Deciso lento.
Aft - er consul-ta-tion most in-tense, With
Aft - er consul-ta-tion most in-tense, With
Aft - er consul-ta-tion most in-tense, With
ff
f

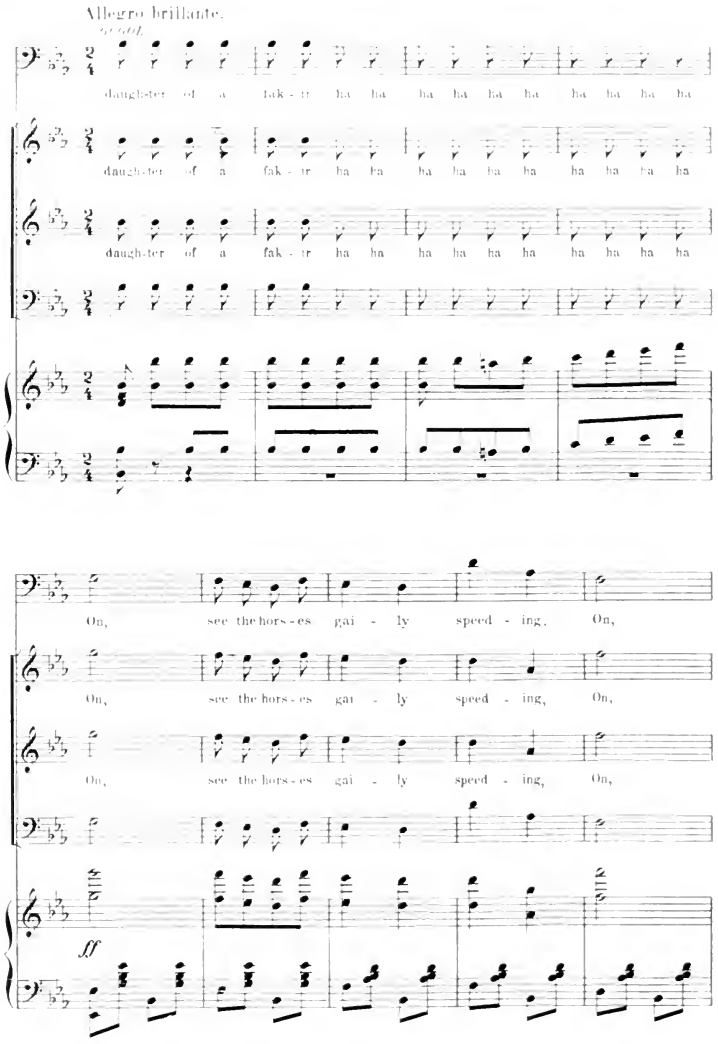

naught of mal - ice or pre - pense Our meet-ing's un - di - vid - ed sense Is
naught of mal - ice or pre - pense Our meet-ing's un - di - vid - ed sense Is
naught of mal - ice or pre - pense Our meet-ing's un - di - vid - ed sense Is
sf
sf
Allegro.
GOGOL.
he's the guilt-y man. What I? were
he's the guilt-y man.
he's the guilt-y man.
Allegro.
ff

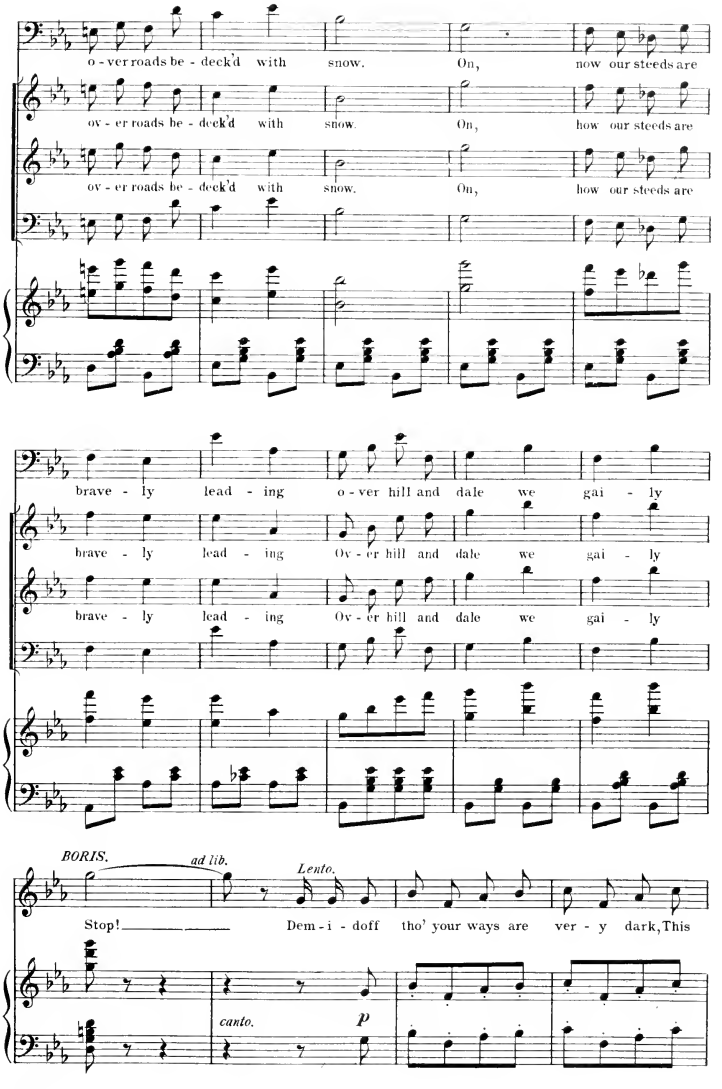

not your highness here, This fel-low I would thrash, I'd put an end to his ca-reer of
Agitato.
ly-ing, with the lash. My neph - ew heed - less of all consequenc - es
p
Took that fe-male for his law - ful wife, This Char - la - tan with

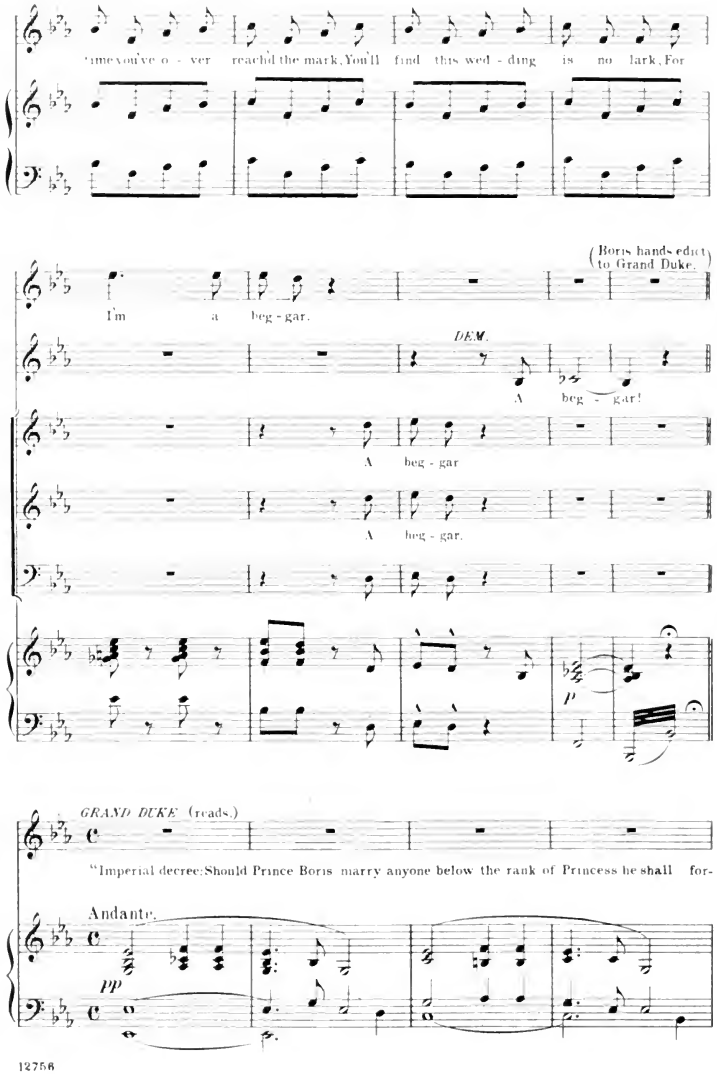

DEM.
How
sub-tle in-fer-en - ces work'd the scheme, So they are bound for life.
dare you speak of her who is a Prin - cess, Oh! that man could be so
vile and base, Your ac - tion, Go - gol, with-out doubt con-vin - ces

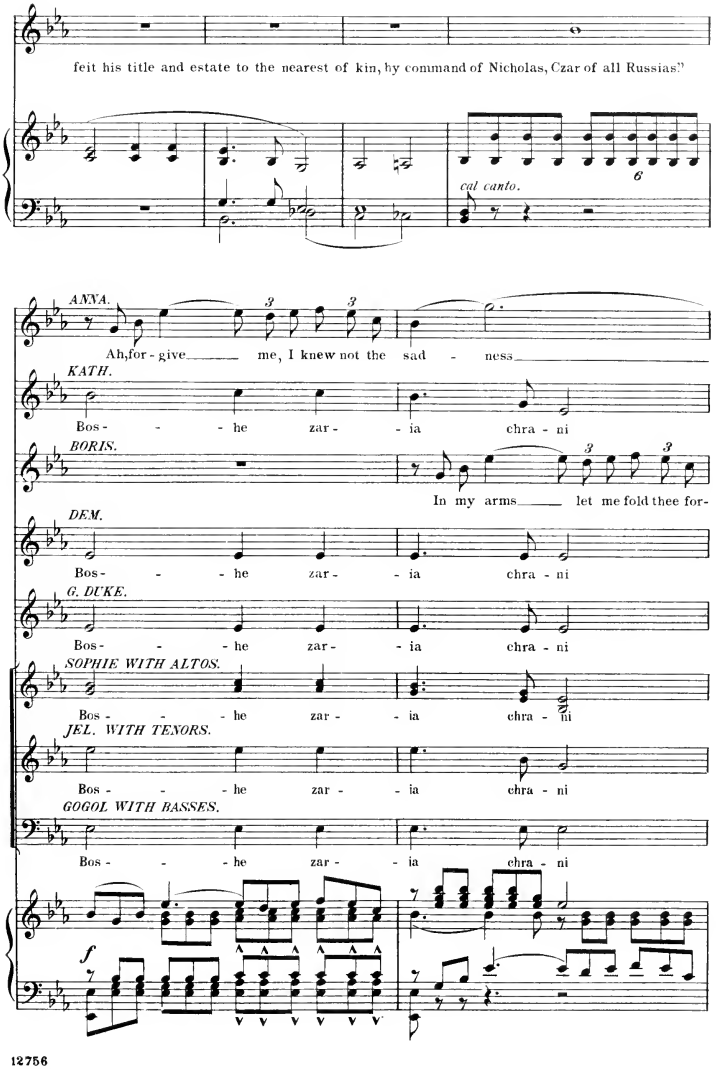

ev - ry one that you're no cred-it to our race
G. DUKE.
Your conduct and your words are
animato.
DEM.
The
shad - y, The Princess is this noble la - dy,
real import - ed ar - ti-cle at last, But why is he so

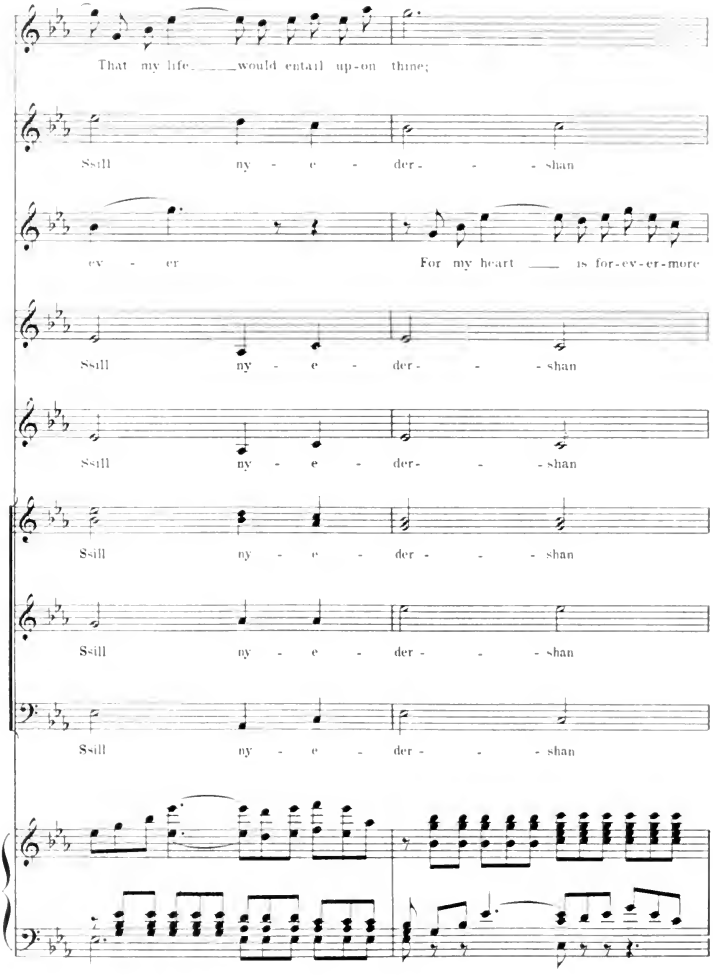

BORIS.
An - na tell me true.
DEM.
sad and o - ver - cast.
Now
Moderato.
f
pp
An - na who are
Bor - ry don't get an-gry and for - sake her.
mf
ANNA. lento.
rit.
The daugh - ter of a trav'l-ling fak - ir,
you?
GOGOL.
The
The
CHORUS.
The
rit.

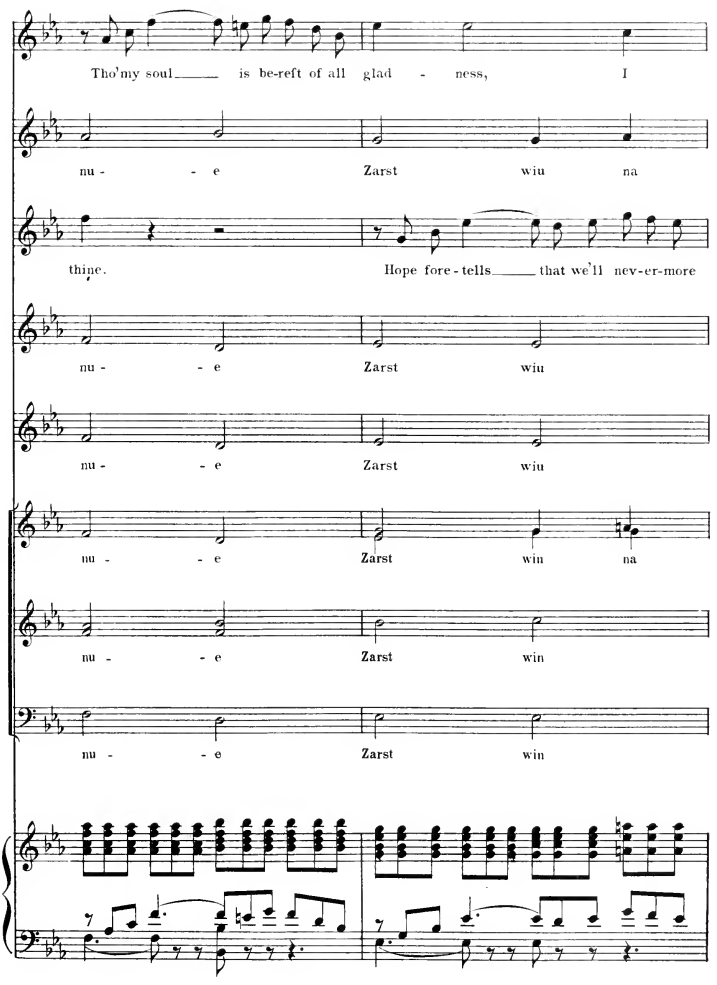

Allegro brillante.
daughter of a fak - tr ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
daughter of a fak - tr ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
daughter of a fak - tr ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
On, see the hors - es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
On, see the hors - es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
On, see the hors - es gai - ly speed - ing, On,
ff

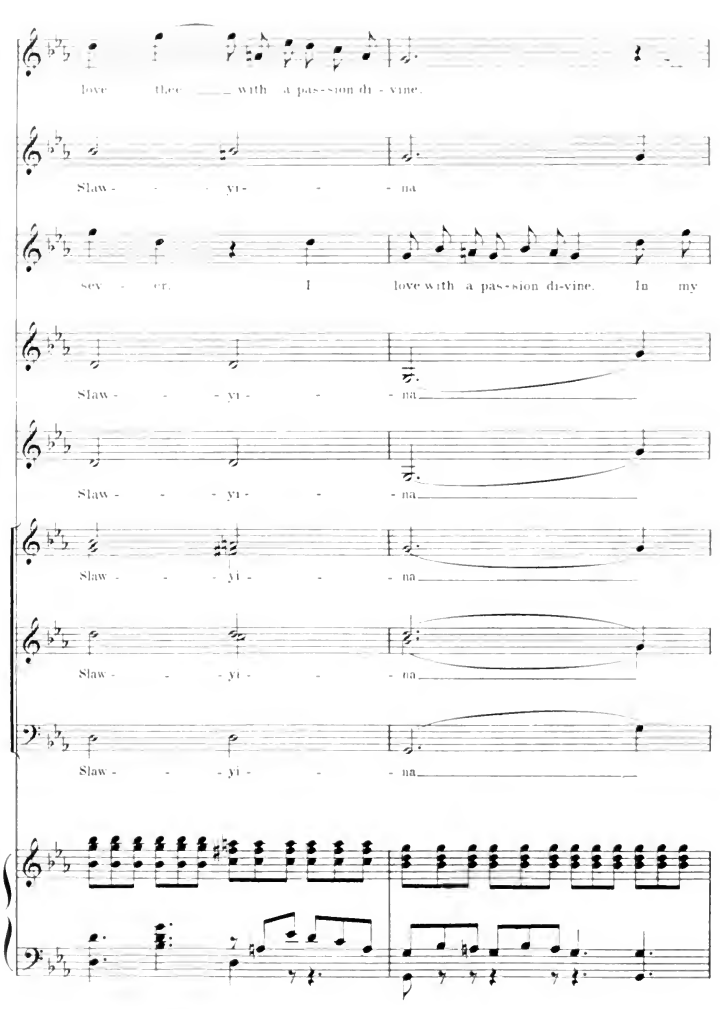

o - ver roads be - deck'd with snow. On, now our steeds are
ov - er roads be - deck'd with snow. On, how our steeds are
ov - er roads be - deck'd with snow. On, how our steeds are
brave - ly lead - ing o - ver hill and dale we gai - ly
brave - ly lead - ing Ov - er hill and dale we gai - ly
brave - ly lead - ing Ov - er hill and dale we gai - ly
BORIS.
ad lib.
Lento.
Stop! Dem - i - doff tho' your ways are ver - y dark, This
canto.
p

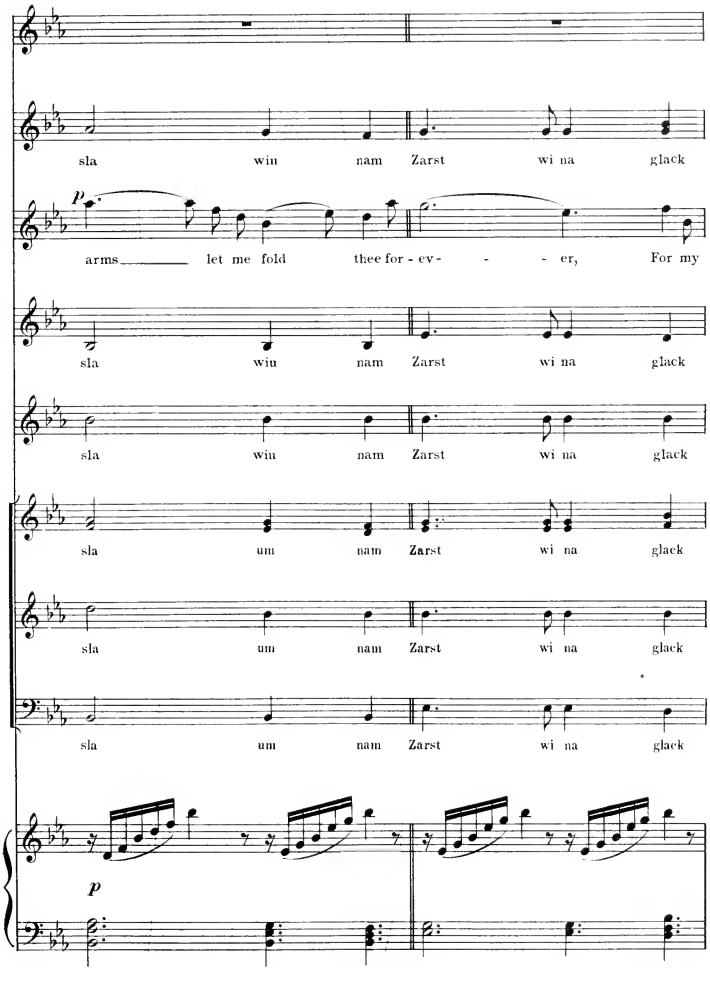

time you've o - ver reached the mark, You'll find this wed - ding is no lark, For
(Boris hands edict to Grand Duke.)
I'm a beg - gar.
DEM.
A beg - gar!
A beg - gar
A beg - gar.
p
GRAND DUKE (reads.)
"Imperial decree: Should Prince Boris marry anyone below the rank of Princess he shall for-
Andante.
pp

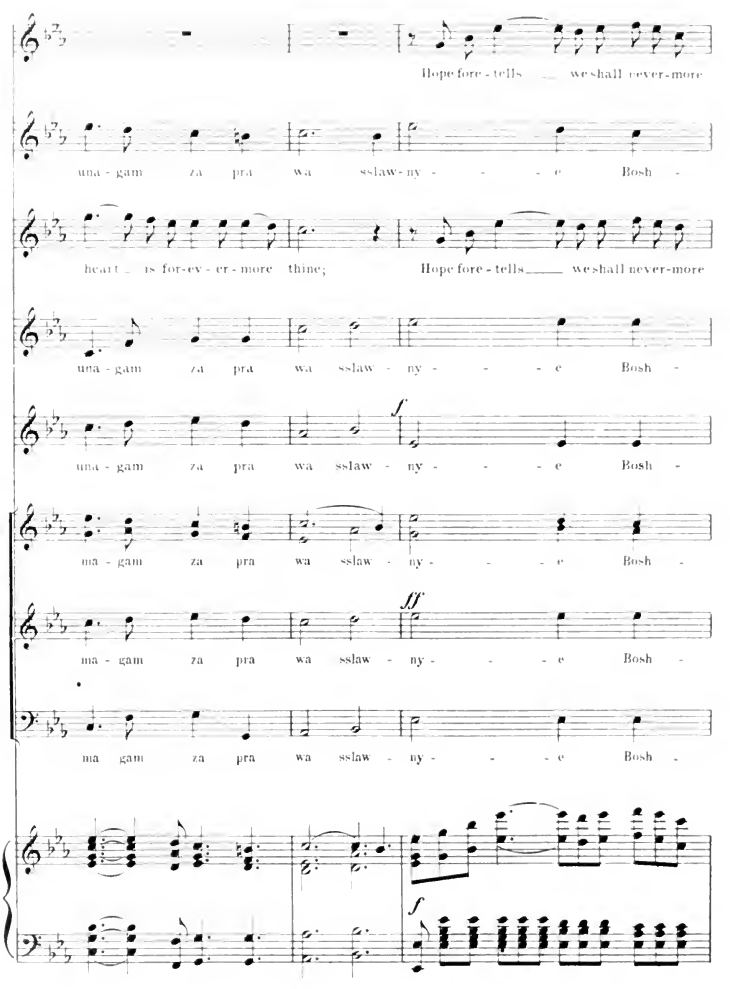

feit his title and estate to the nearest of kin, by command of Nicholas, Czar of all Russias."
cal canto.
6
ANNA.
Ah, for - give me, I knew not the sad - ness
KATH.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
BORIS.
In my arms let me fold thee for-
DEM.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
G. DUKE.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
SOPHIE WITH ALTOS.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
JEL. WITH TENORS.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
GOGOL WITH BASSES.
Bos - - - he zar - - ia chra - ni
f

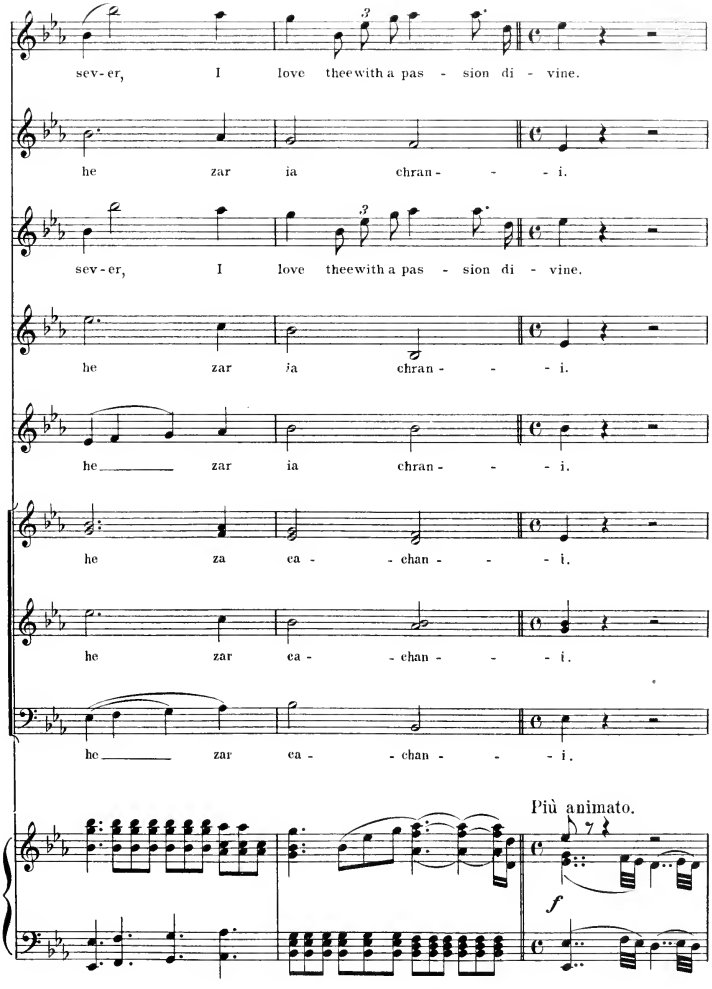

That my life would entail up-on thine;
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan
ev - er For my heart is for-ev-er-more
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan
Ssill ny - e - der - - - shan

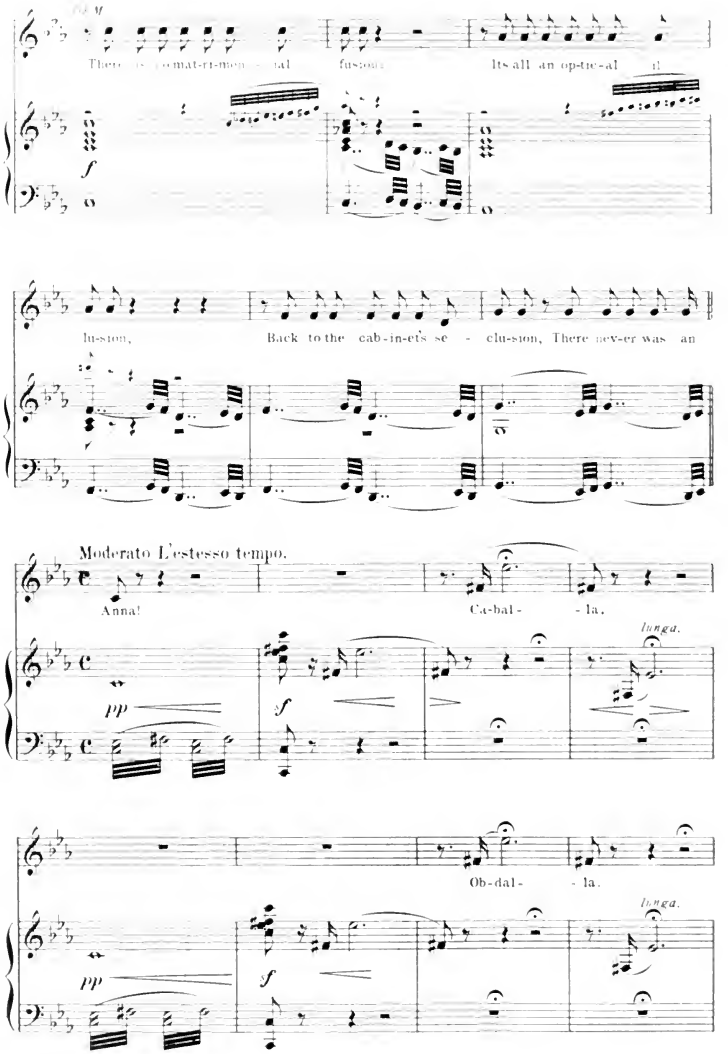

Tho'my soul is be-reft of all glad - ness, I
nu - - e Zarst wiu na
thine. Hope fore-tells that we'll nev-er-more
nu - - e Zarst wiu
nu - - e Zarst wiu
nu - - e Zarst win na
nu - - e Zarst win
nu - - e Zarst win

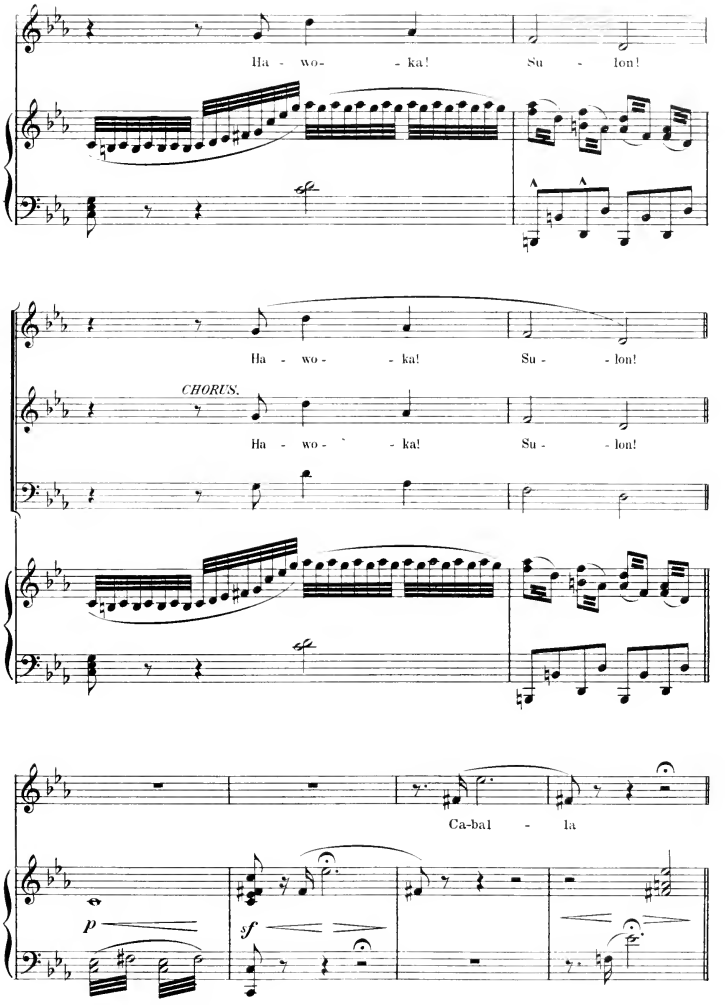

love thee with a pas-sion di - vine.
Slaw - - - yi - - - na
sev - er. I love with a pas-sion di-vine. In my
Slaw - - - yi - - - na
Slaw - - - yi - - - na
Slaw - - - yi - - - na
Slaw - - - yi - - - na
Slaw - - - yi - - - na

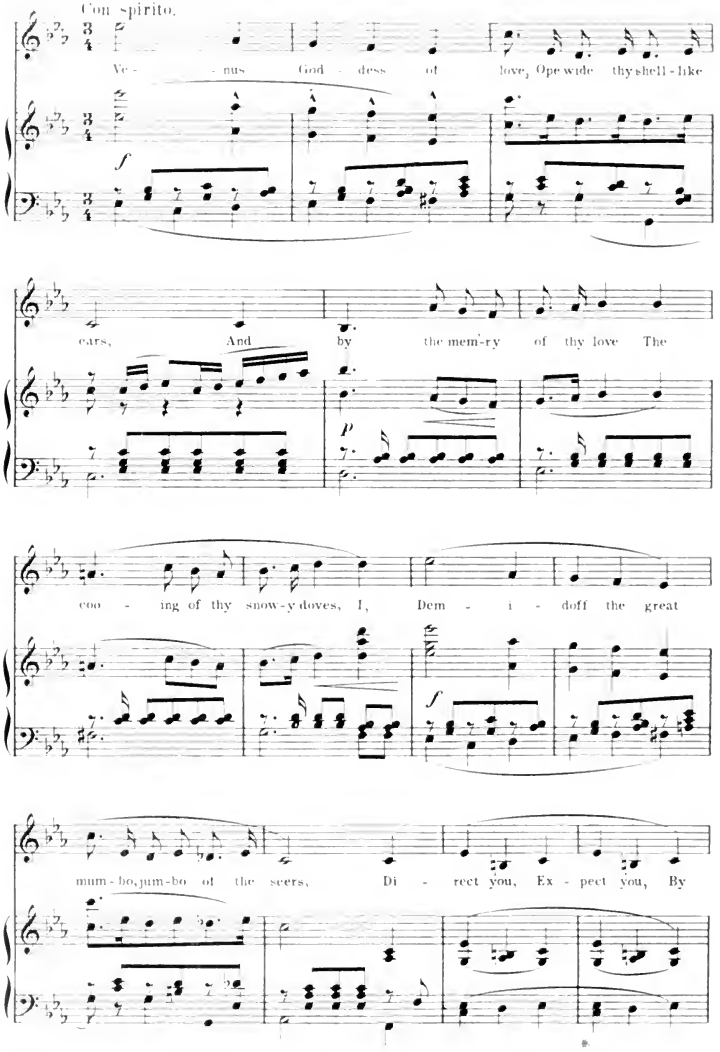

sla win nam Zarst wi na glack
p
arms let me fold thee for - ev- - - er, For my
sla win nam Zarst wi na glack
sla win nam Zarst wi na glack
sla um nam Zarst wi na glack
sla um nam Zarst wi na glack
sla um nam Zarst wi na glack
p

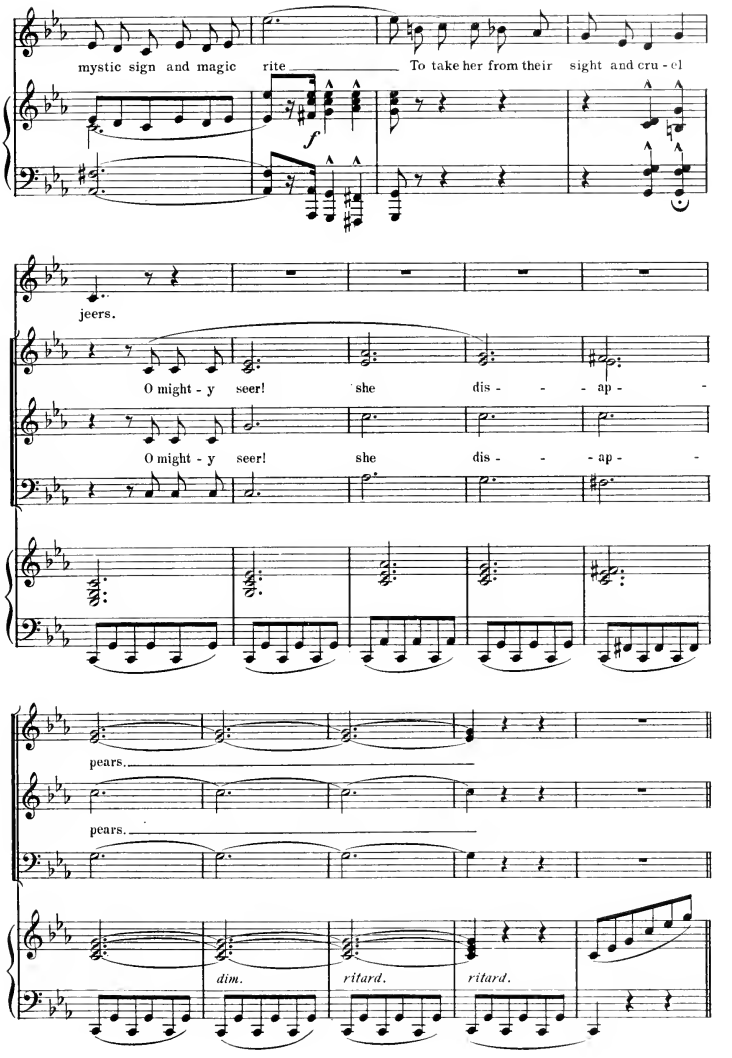

Hope fore - tells we shall never-more
una - gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
heart is for-ev - er - more thine;
Hope fore - tells we shall never-more
una - gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
una - gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
f
ma - gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
ff
ma - gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
ma gam za pra wa sslaw - ny - - - e Bosh -
f

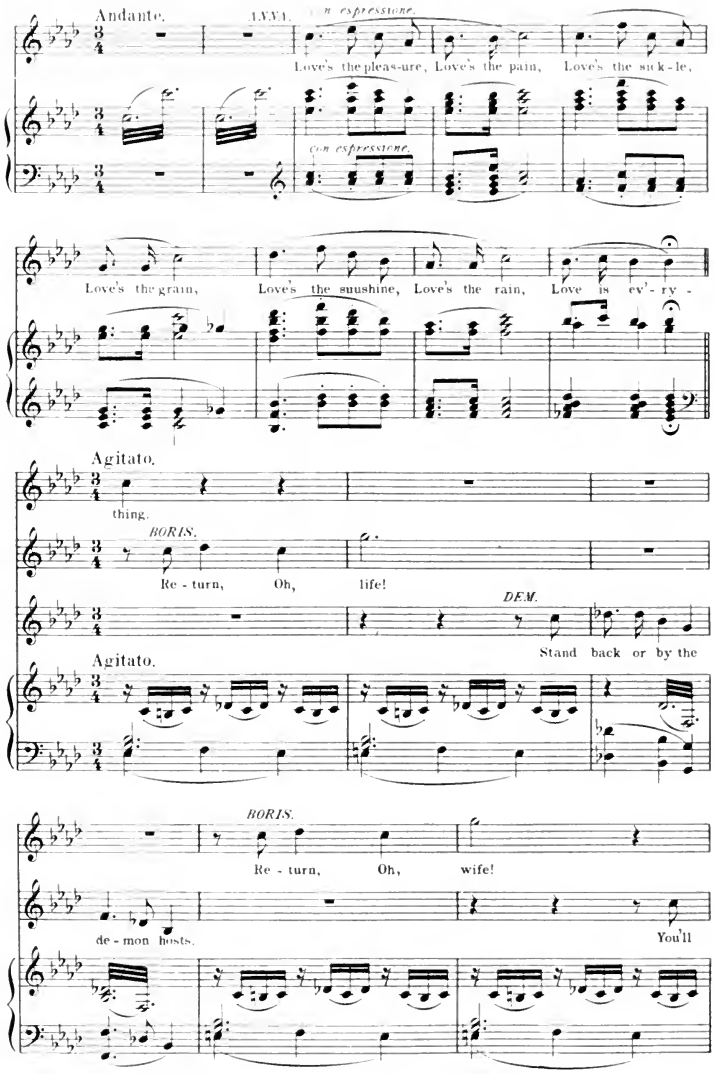

sev-er, I love thee with a pas - sion di - vine.
he zar ia chran - - - i.
sev-er, I love thee with a pas - sion di - vine.
he zar ia chran - - - i.
he zar ia chran - - - i.
he za ca - - chan - - - i.
he zar ca - - chan - - - i.
he zar ca - - chan - - - i.
Più animato.
f

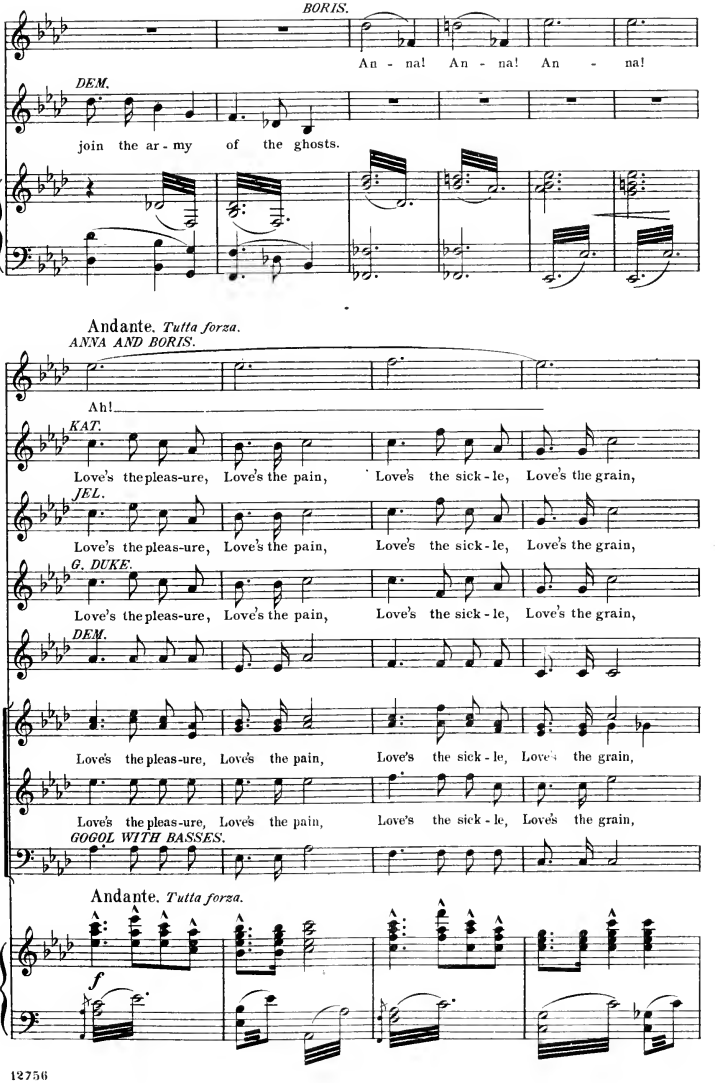

There is no mat-ri-mon - ial fusion; Its all an op-tic-al il-
lu-sion, Back to the cab-in-et's se - clu-sion, There nev-er was an
Moderato L'estesso tempo.
Anna! Ca-bal - la.
lunga.
Ob-dal - la.
lunga.

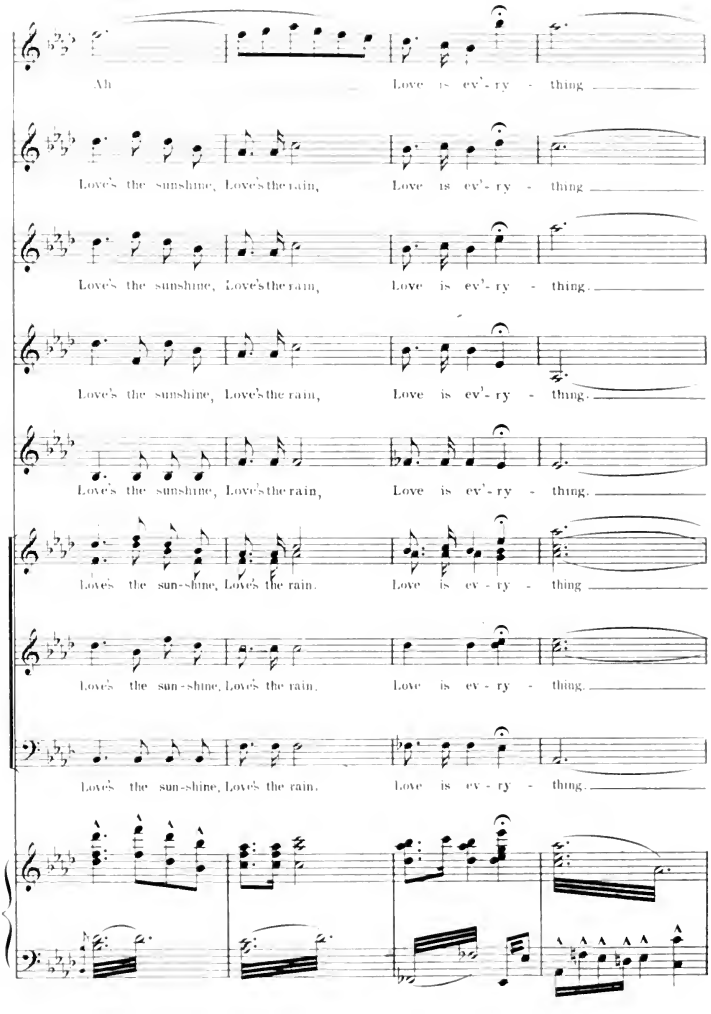

Ha - wo- - ka! Su - lon!
Ha - wo - - ka! Su - - lon!
CHORUS.
Ha - wo - - ka! Su - - lon!
Ca-bal - la
p
sf

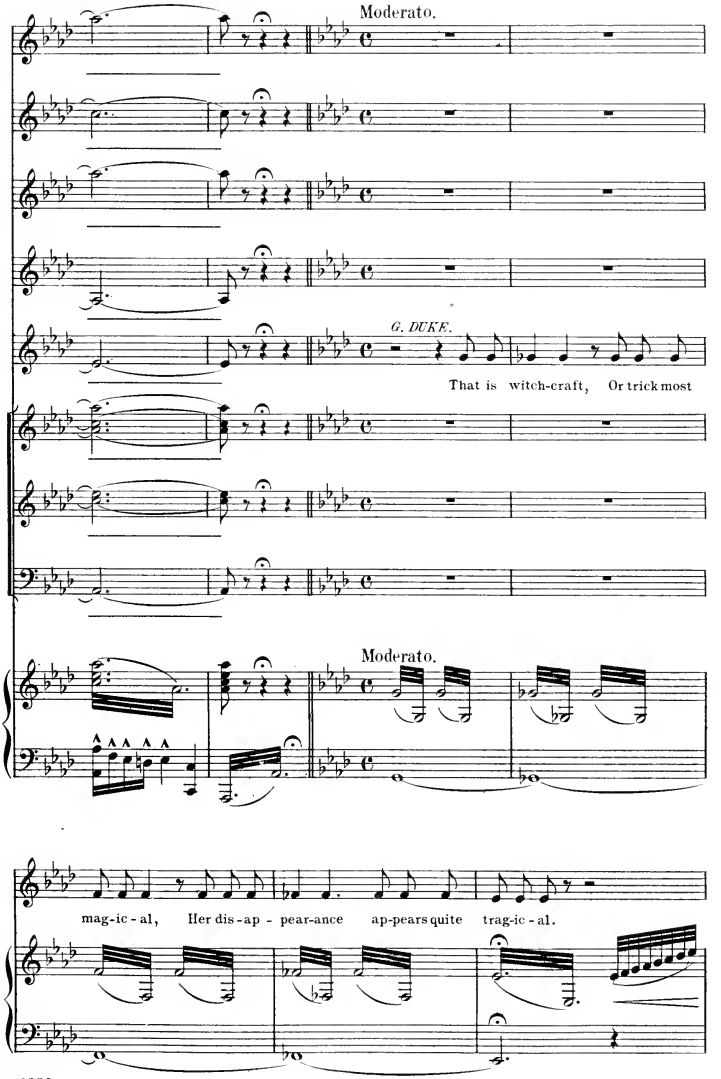

Con spirito.
Ve - nus God - dess of love, Ope wide thy shell - like
f
ears, And by the mem'ry of thy love The
p
coo - ing of thy snow-y doves, I, Dem - i - doff the great
f
mum - bo, jum - bo of the seers, Di - rect you, Ex - pect you, By

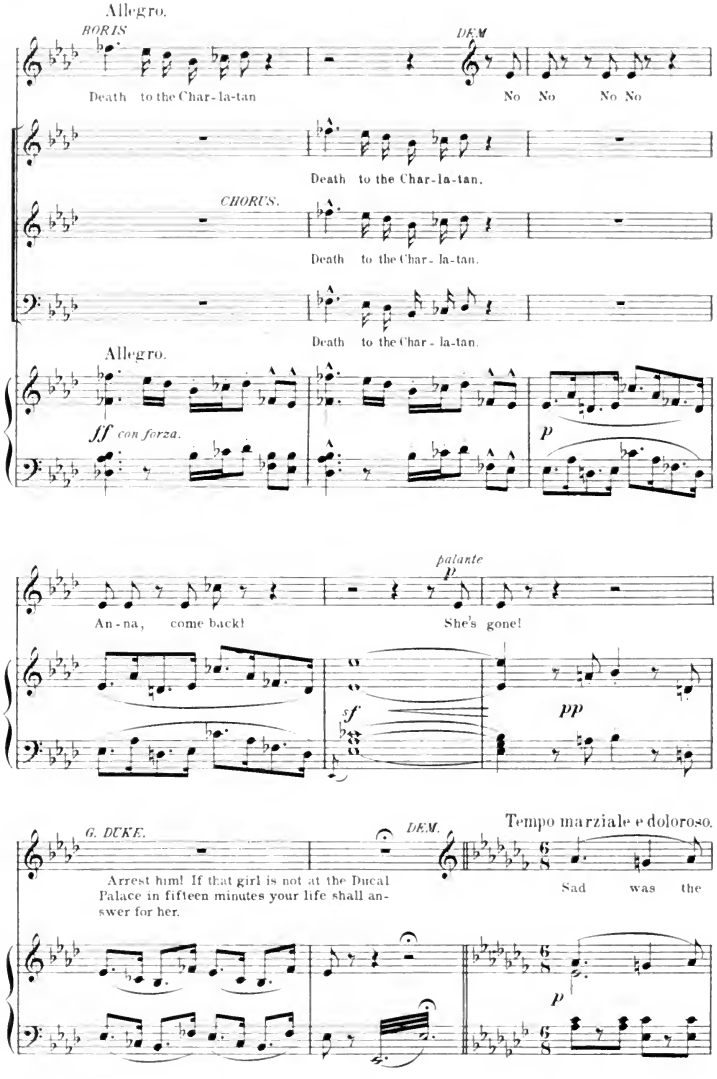

mystic sign and magic rite
To take her from their sight and cru - el
f
jeers.
O might - y seer! she dis - - - ap -
O might - y seer! she dis - - - ap -
pears.
pears.
dim.
ritard.
ritard.

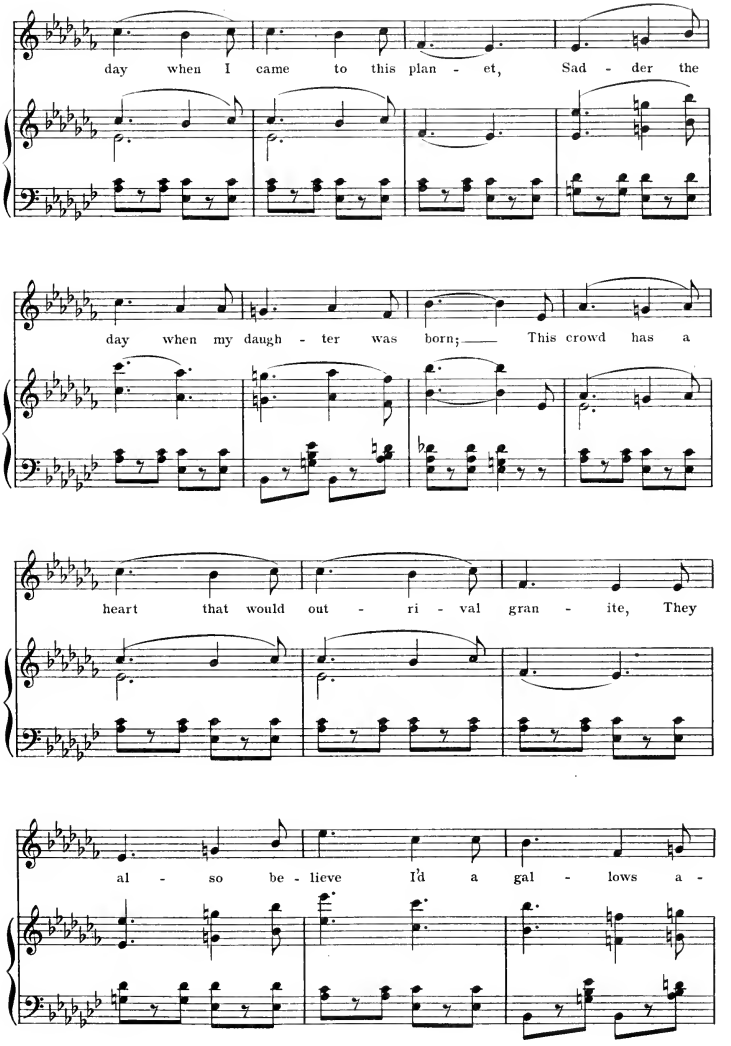

Andante.
LYVI.
con espressione.
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick-le,
con espressione.
Love's the grain, Love's the sunshine, Love's the rain, Love is ev'-ry -
Agitato.
thing.
BORIS.
Re - turn, Oh, life!
DEM.
Stand back or by the
Agitato.
BORIS.
Re - turn, Oh, wife!
de - mon hosts.
You'll

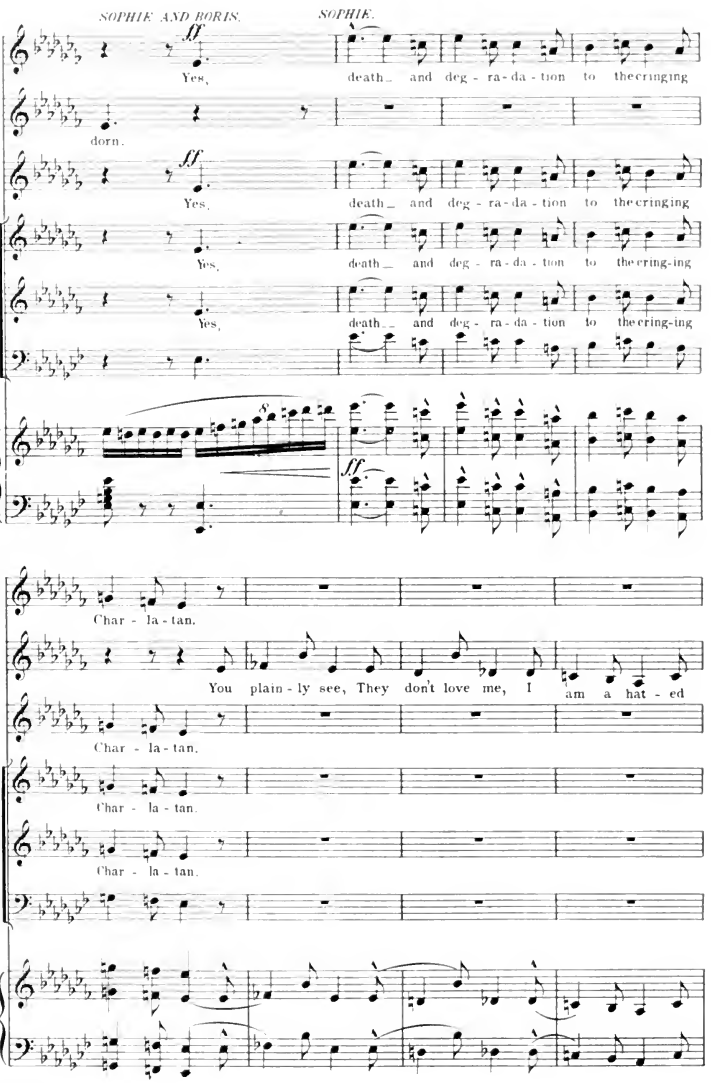

BORIS.
An - na! An - na! An - na!
DEM.
join the ar - my of the ghosts.
Andante. Tutta forza.
ANNA AND BORIS.
Ah!
KAT.
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain,
JEL.
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain,
G. DUKE.
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain,
DEM.
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain,
Love's the pleas-ure, Love's the pain, Love's the sick - le, Love's the grain,
GOGOL WITH BASSES.
Andante. Tutta forza.
f

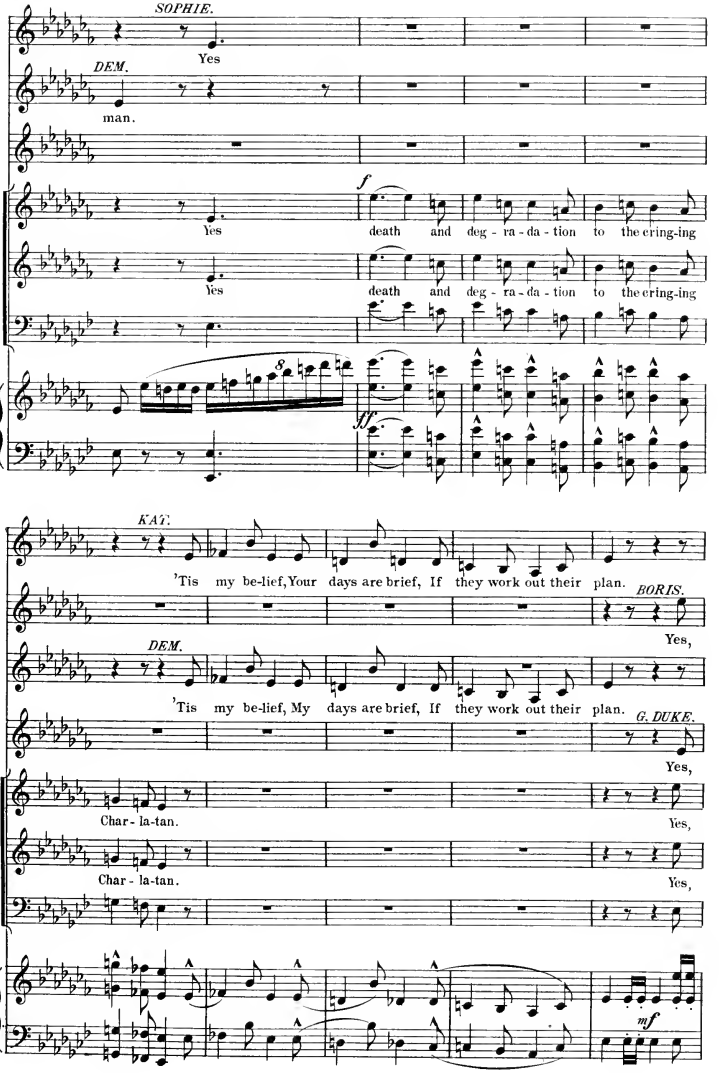

Ah
Love is ev'-ry - thing
Love's the sunshine, Love's the rain,
Love is ev'-ry - thing
Love's the sunshine, Love's the rain,
Love is ev'-ry - thing.
Love's the sunshine, Love's the rain,
Love is ev'-ry - thing.
Love's the sun-shine, Love's the rain.
Love is ev-ry - thing
Love's the sun-shine, Love's the rain.
Love is ev-ry - thing.
Love's the sun-shine, Love's the rain.
Love is ev-ry - thing.

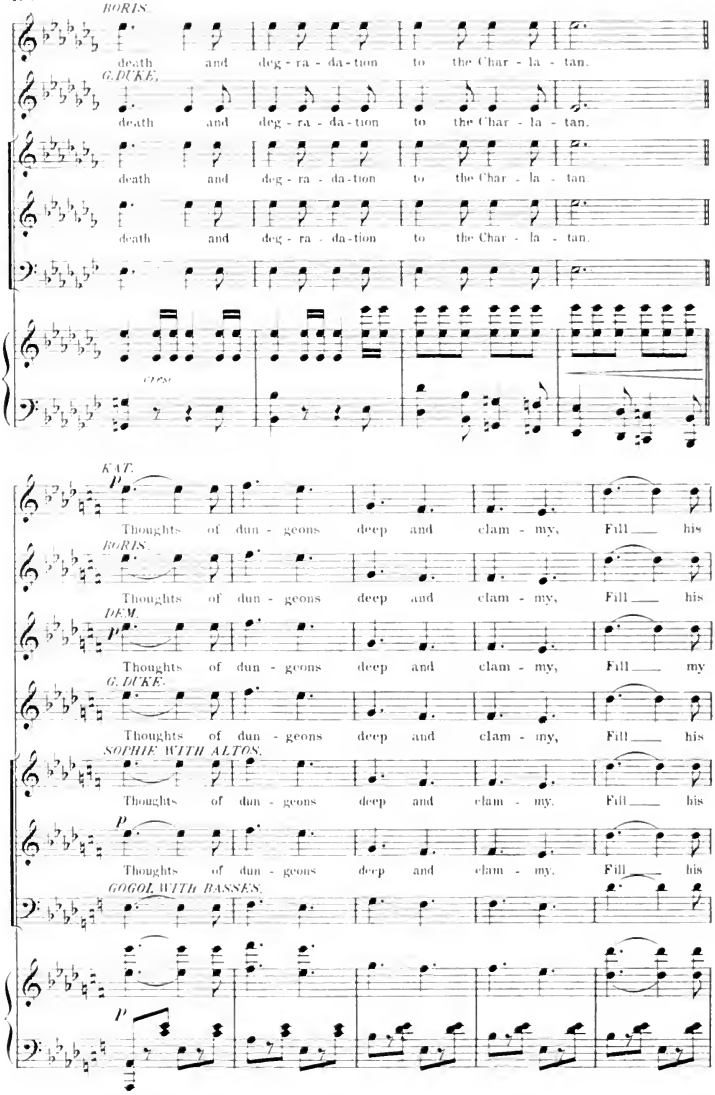

Moderato.
G. DUKE.
That is witch-craft, Or trick most
Moderato.
mag-ic-al, Her dis-ap-pear-ance ap-pears quite trag-ic-al.

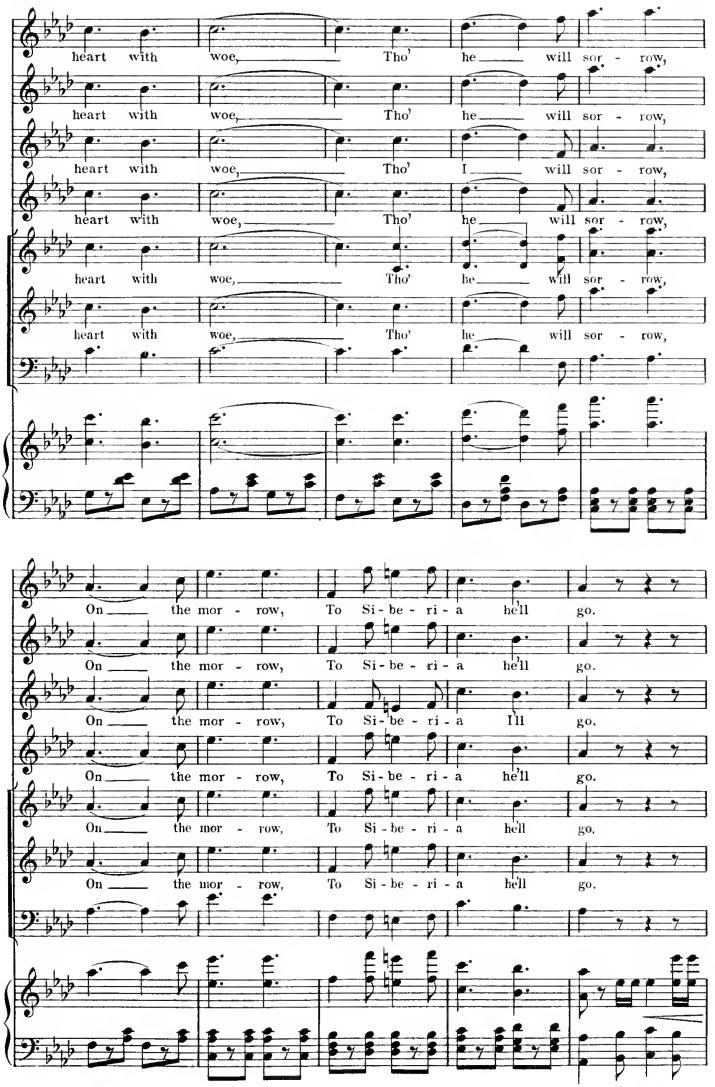

Allegro.
BORIS
Death to the Char-la-tan
DEM.
No No No No
Death to the Char-la-tan.
CHORUS.
Death to the Char-la-tan.
Death to the Char-la-tan.
Allegro.
ff con forza.
p
palante
p
An-na, come back!
She's gone!
sf
pp
G. DUKE.
Arrest him! If that girl is not at the Ducal Palace in fifteen minutes your life shall answer for her.
DEM.
Tempo marziale e doloroso.
Sad was the
p

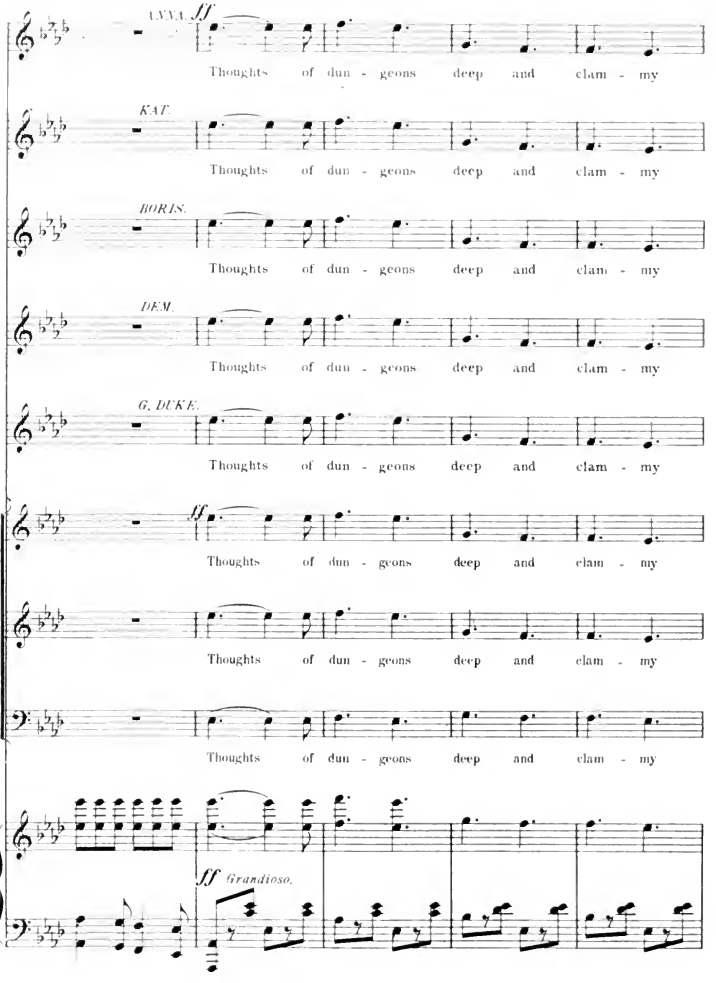

day when I came to this plan - et, Sad - der the
day when my daugh - ter was born; This crowd has a
heart that would out - ri - val gran - ite, They
al - so be - lieve I'd a gal - lows a -

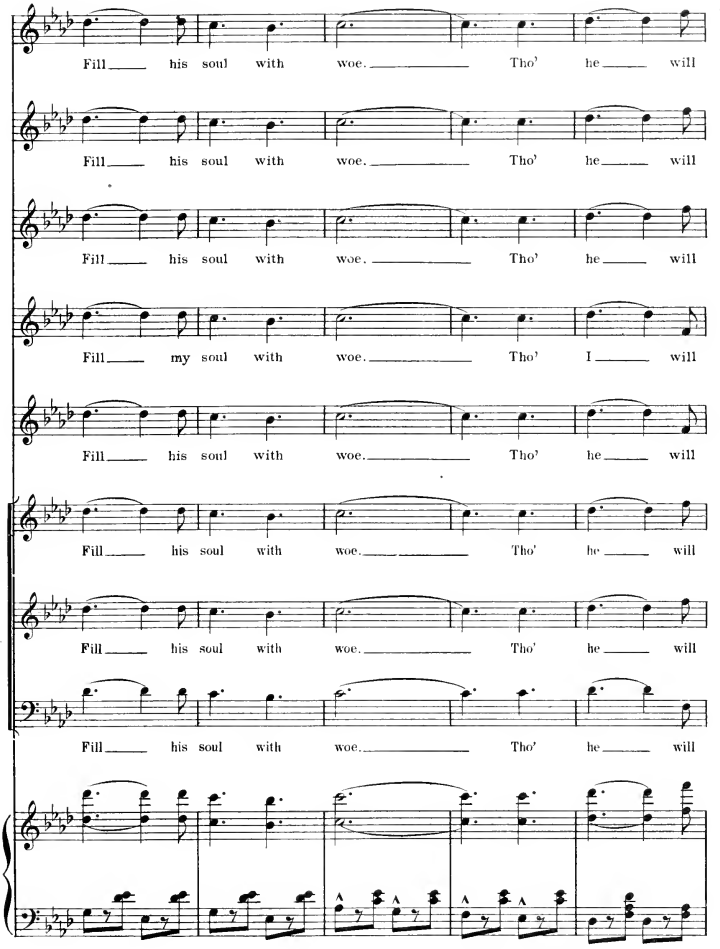

SOPHIE AND BORIS.
SOPHIE.
ff
Yes,
death_ and deg - ra - da - tion to the cringing
dorn.
ff
Yes,
death_ and deg - ra - da - tion to the cringing
Yes,
death_ and deg - ra - da - tion to the cring-ing
Yes,
death_ and deg - ra - da - tion to the cring-ing
ff
Char - la - tan.
You plain - ly see, They don't love me, I am a hat - ed
Char - la - tan.
Char - la - tan.
Char - la - tan.

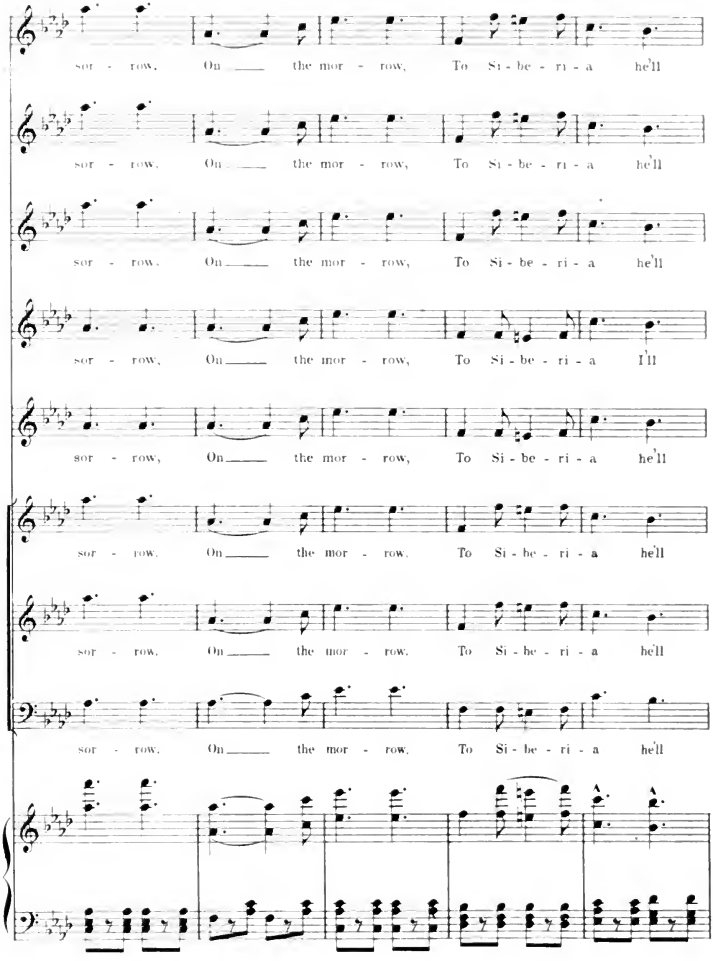

SOPHIE.
Yes
DEM.
man.
f
Yes death and deg - ra - da - tion to the ering-ing
Yes death and deg - ra - da - tion to the ering-ing
ff
KAT.
'Tis my be-lief, Your days are brief, If they work out their plan.
BORIS.
Yes,
DEM.
'Tis my be-lief, My days are brief, If they work out their plan.
G. DUKE.
Yes,
Char - la-tan.
Yes,
Char - la-tan.
Yes,
mf

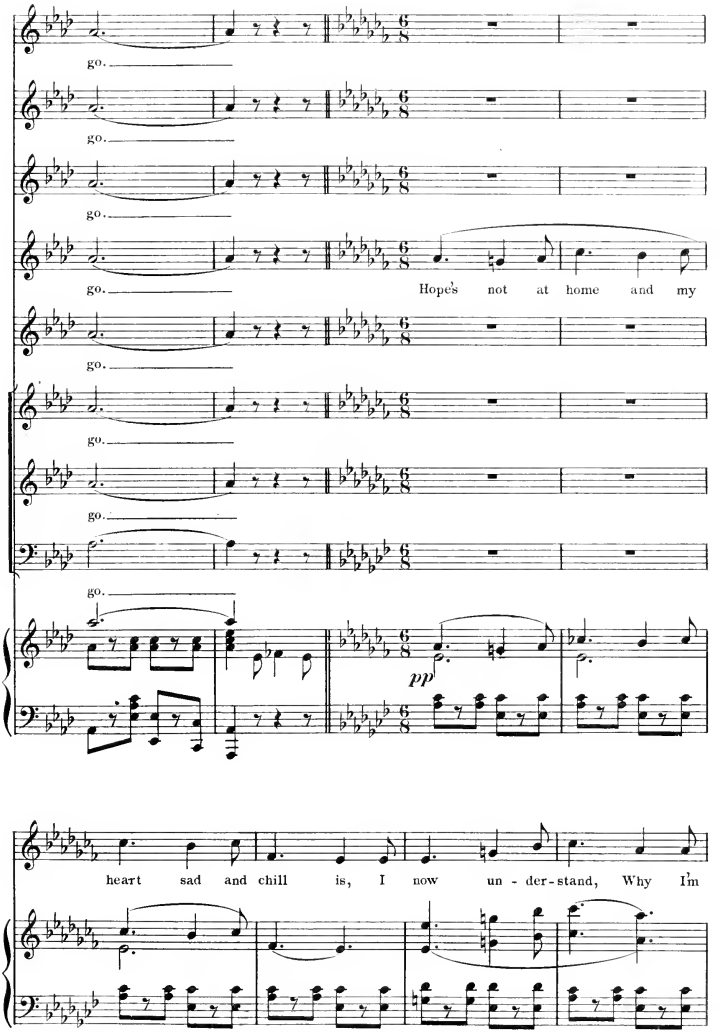

BORIS.
death and deg - ra - da - tion to the Char - la - tan.
G.DUKE.
death and deg - ra - da - tion to the Char - la - tan.
death and deg - ra - da - tion to the Char - la - tan.
death and deg - ra - da - tion to the Char - la - tan.
CEM.
KAT.
P
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his
BORIS.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his
DEM.
P
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill my
G.DUKE.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his
SOPHIE WITH ALTOS.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my. Fill his
P
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my. Fill his
GOGOL WITH BASSES.
P

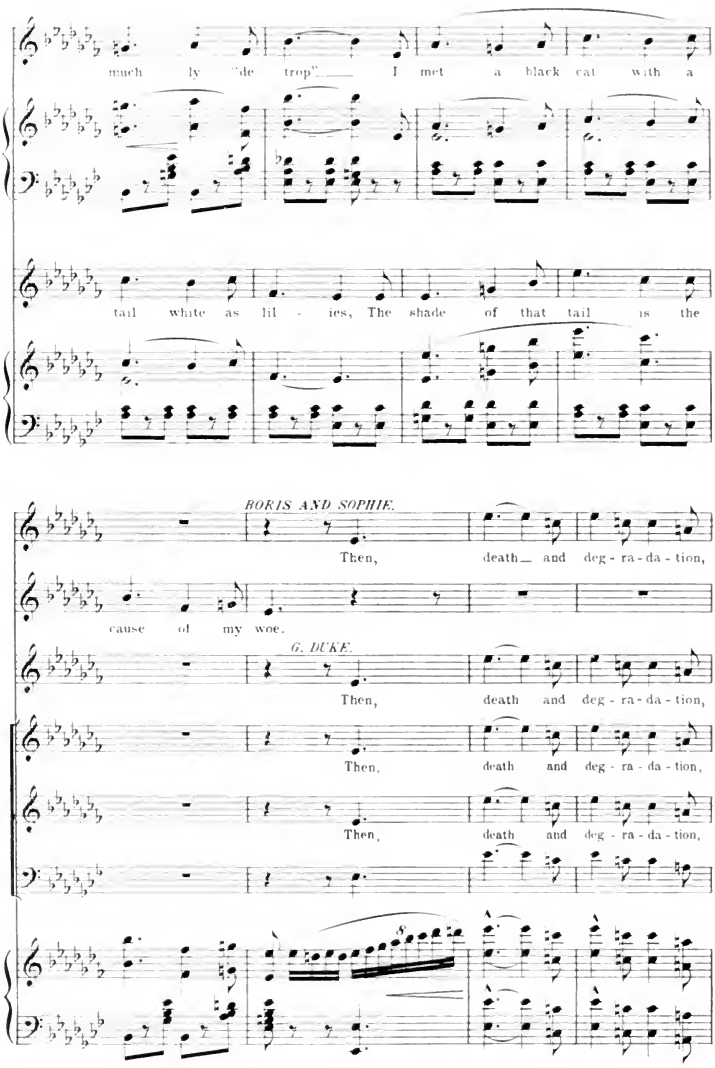

heart with woe, Tho' he will sor - row,
heart with woe, Tho' he will sor - row,
heart with woe, Tho' I will sor - row,
heart with woe, Tho' he will sor - row,
heart with woe, Tho' he will sor - row,
heart with woe, Tho' he will sor - row,
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll go.
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll go.
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a I'll go.
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll go.
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll go.
On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll go.

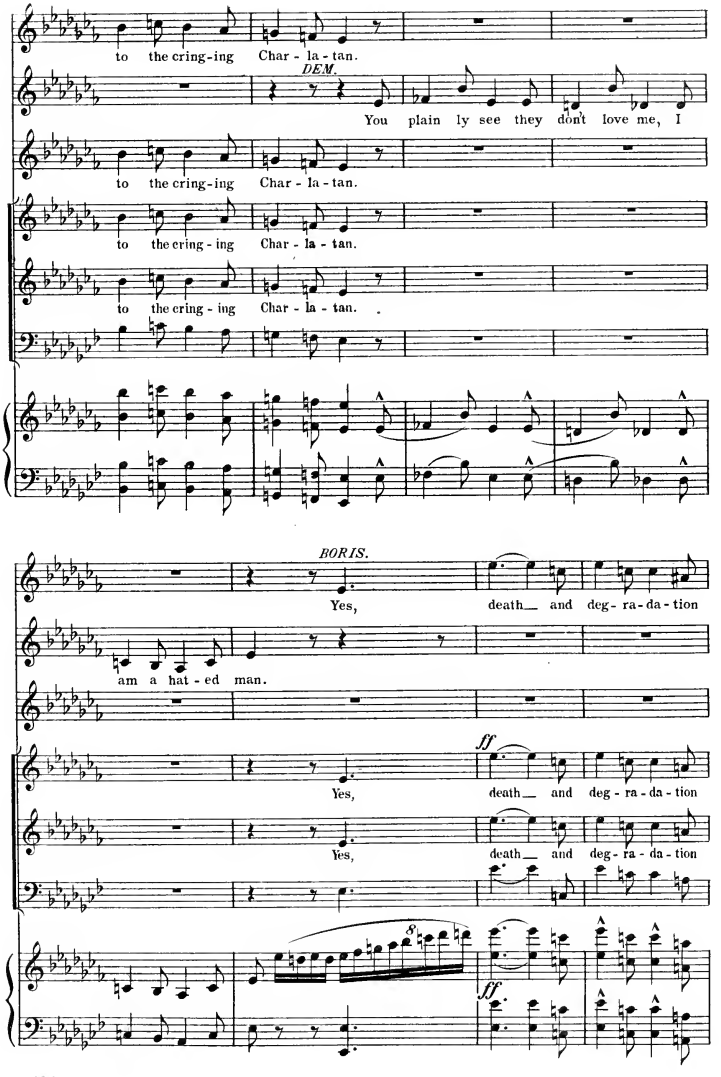

UNNA. ff
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
KAT.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
BORIS.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
DEM.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
G. DUKE.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
ff
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my
ff Grandioso.

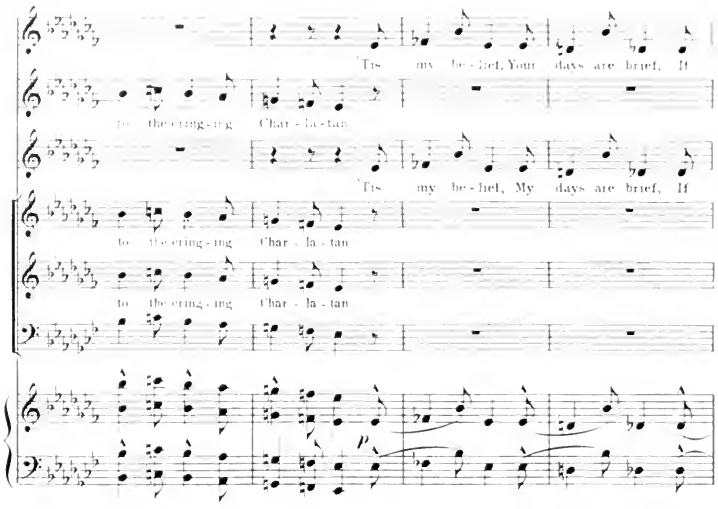

Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill my soul with woe. Tho' I will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will
Fill his soul with woe. Tho' he will

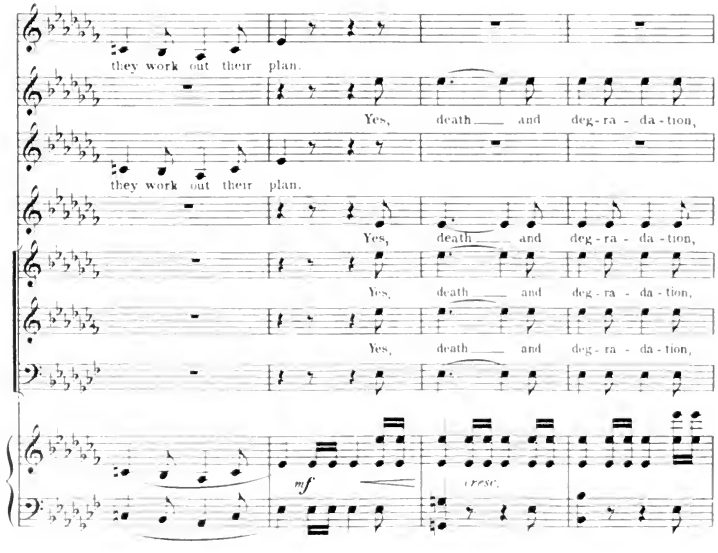

sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a I'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll
sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si - be - ri - a he'll

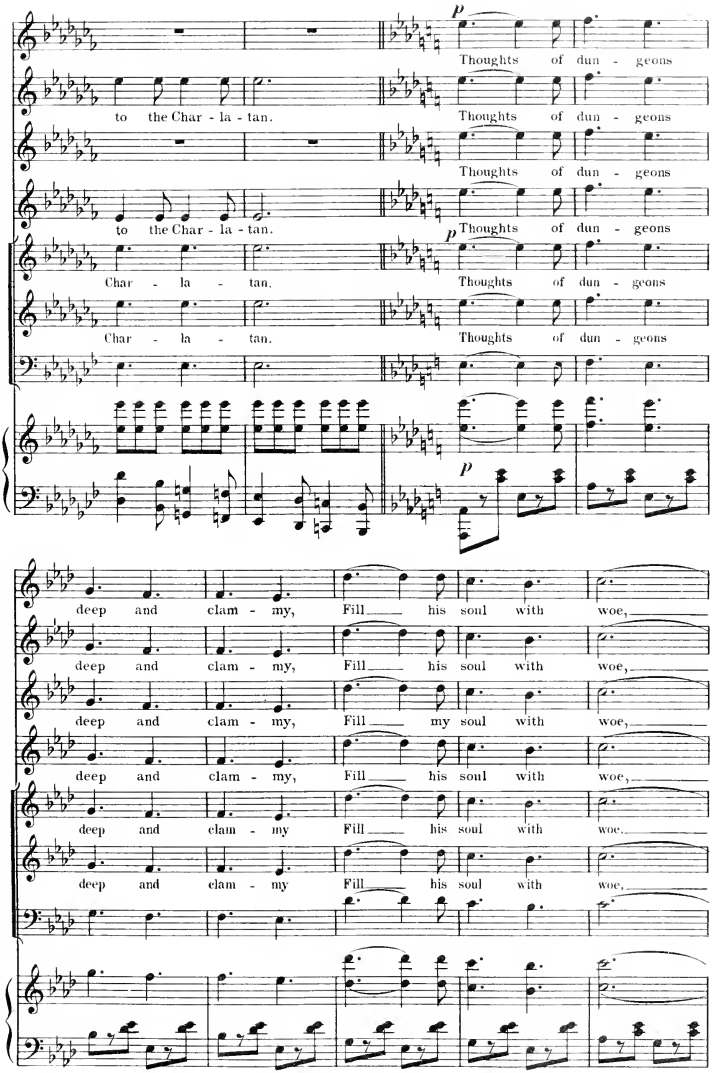

go.
go.
go.
go.
Hope's not at home and my
go.
go.
go.
go.
pp
heart sad and chill is, I now un - der-stand, Why I'm

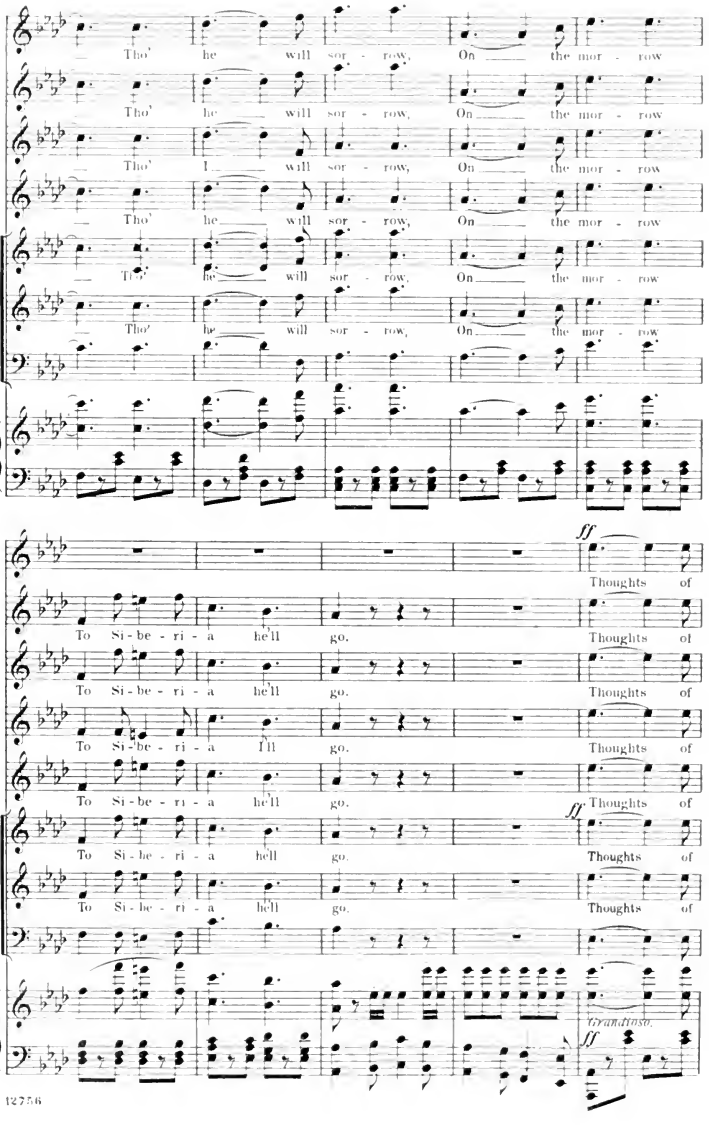

much ly "de trop"— I met a black cat with a
tail white as lil - ies, The shade of that tail is the
BORIS AND SOPHIE.
Then, death— and deg - ra - da - tion,
cause of my woe.
G. DUKE.
Then, death and deg - ra - da - tion,
Then, death and deg - ra - da - tion,
Then, death and deg - ra - da - tion,
8

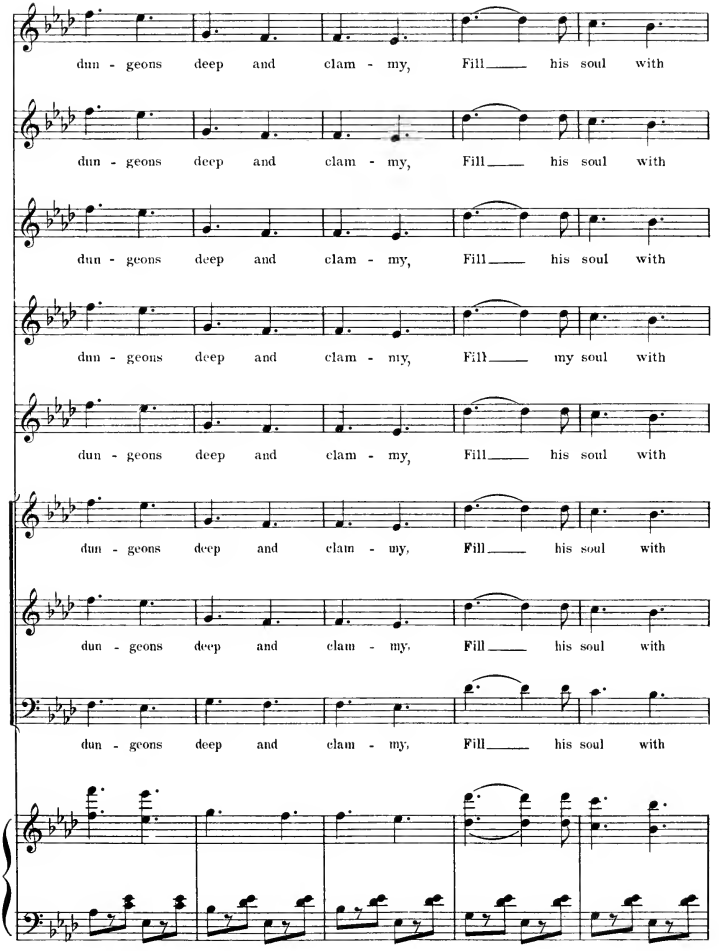

to the cring-ing Char - la - tan.
DEM.
You plain ly see they don't love me, I
to the cring-ing Char - la - tan.
to the cring - ing Char - la - tan.
to the cring - ing Char - la - tan.
BORIS.
Yes, death and deg - ra - da - tion
am a hat - ed man.
ff
Yes, death and deg - ra - da - tion
Yes, death and deg - ra - da - tion
ff

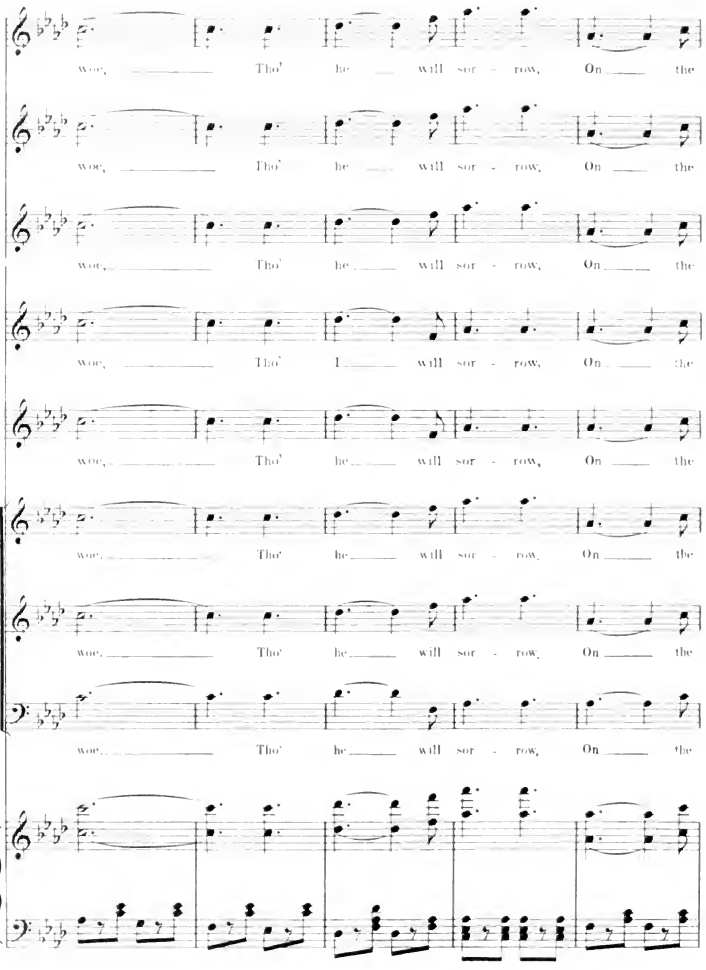

'Tis my be-lief, Your days are brief, If
to the cring-ing Char - la - tan
'Tis my be-lief, My days are brief, If
to the cring-ing Char - la - tan
to the cring-ing Char - la - tan
p

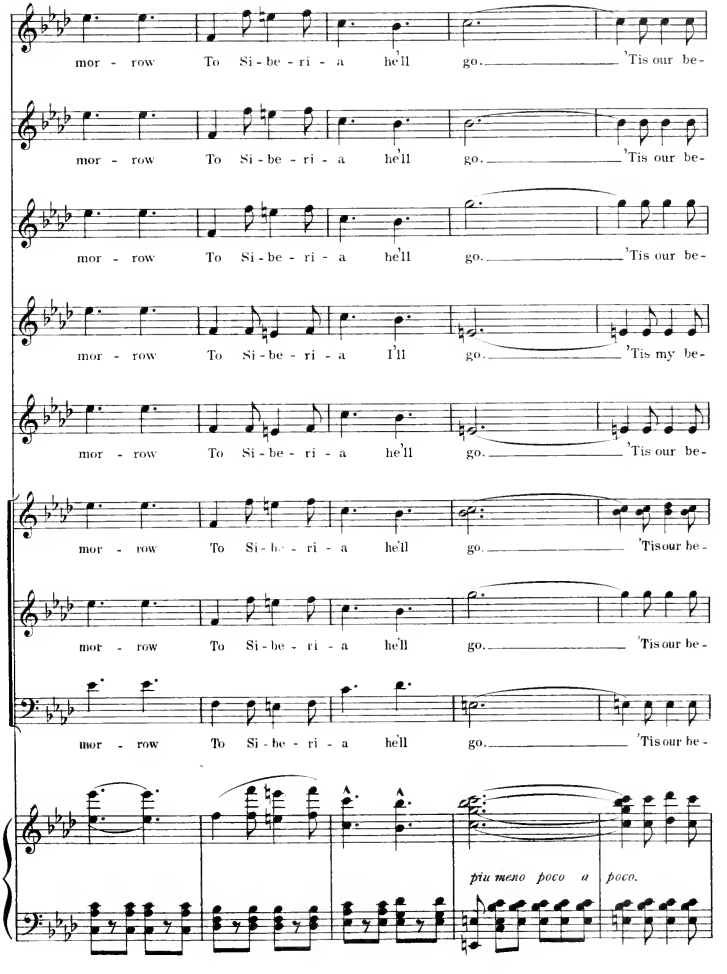

they work out their plan.
Yes, death and deg-ra - da - tion,
they work out their plan.
Yes, death and deg-ra - da - tion,
Yes, death and deg-ra - da - tion,
Yes, death and deg-ra - da - tion,
mf
cresc.

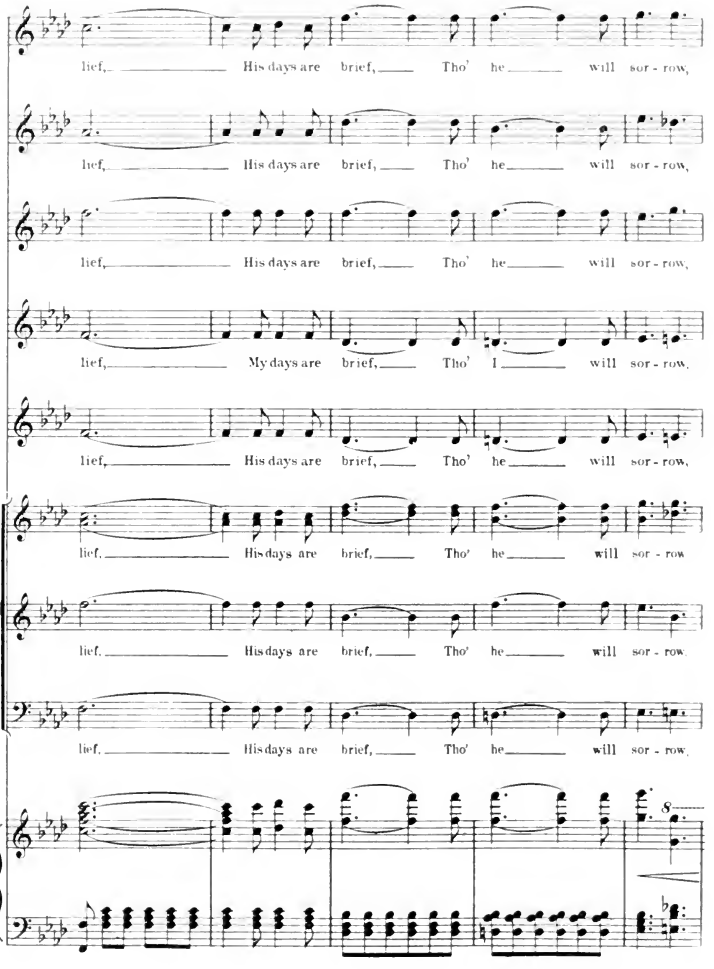

p
Thoughts of dun - geons
to the Char - la - tan.
Thoughts of dun - geons
Thoughts of dun - geons
to the Char - la - tan.
p
Thoughts of dun - geons
Char - la - tan.
Thoughts of dun - geons
Char - la - tan.
Thoughts of dun - geons
p
deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with woe,
deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with woe,
deep and clam - my, Fill my soul with woe,
deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with woe,
deep and clam - my Fill his soul with woe.
deep and clam - my Fill his soul with woe,

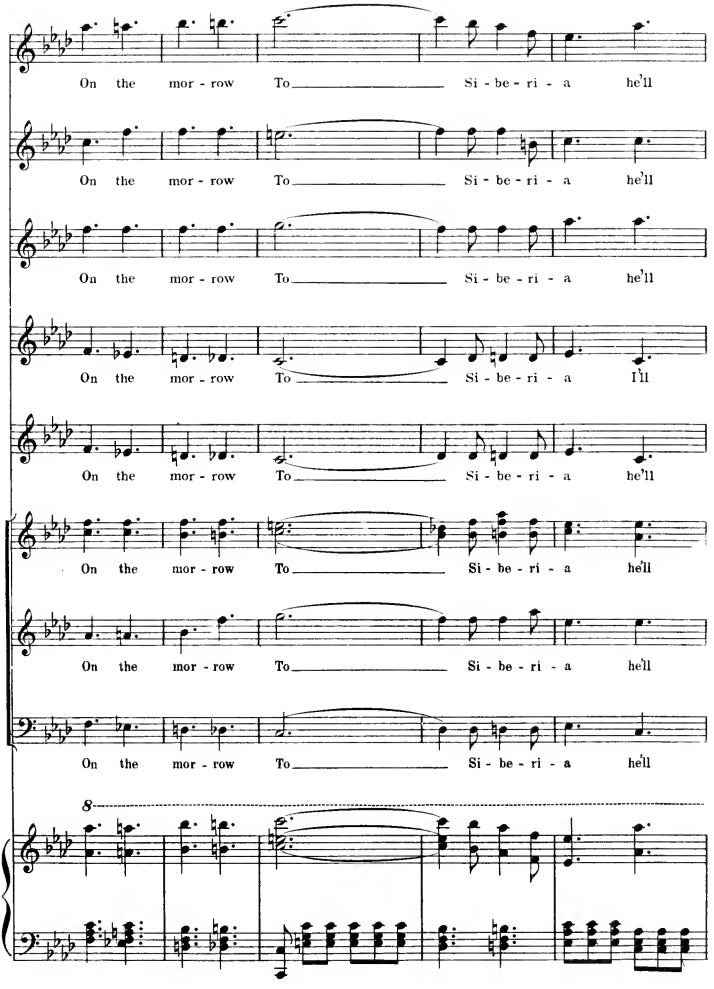

Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
Tho' I will sor - row, On the mor - row
Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
ff
Thoughts of
To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. Thoughts of
To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. Thoughts of
To Si - be - ri - a I'll go. Thoughts of
To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. Thoughts of
ff
To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. Thoughts of
To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. Thoughts of
Grandioso.
ff

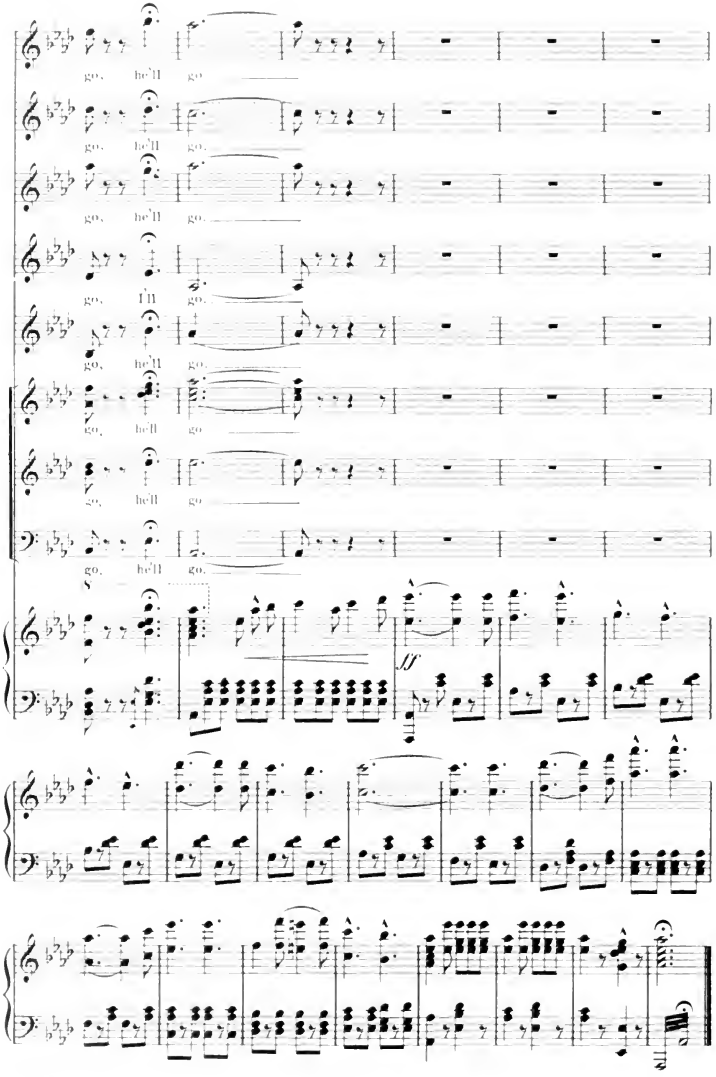

dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill my soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with


woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' I will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the


mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a I'll go. 'Tis my be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll go. 'Tis our be-
più meno poco a poco.


lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row,
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row,
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row,
lief, My days are brief, Tho' I will sor - row,
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row,
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row
lief, His days are brief, Tho' he will sor - row,
8


On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a I'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
On the mor - row To Si - be - ri - a he'll
8


go, he'll go.
go, he'll go.
go, he'll go.
go, I'll go.
go, he'll go.
go, he'll go.
go, he'll go.
ff

END OF ACT II.

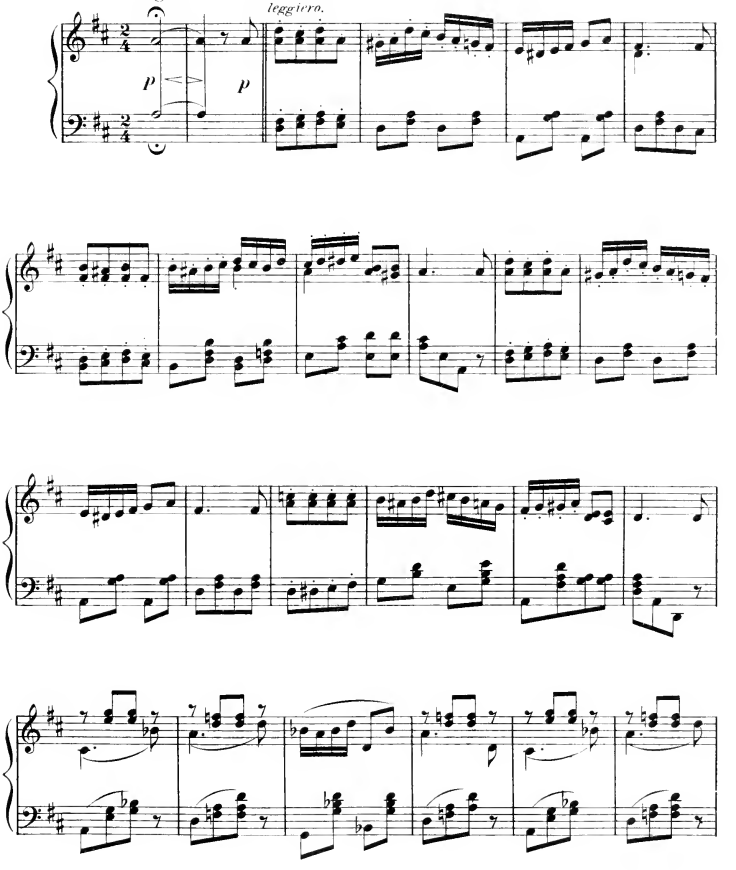
Act III.

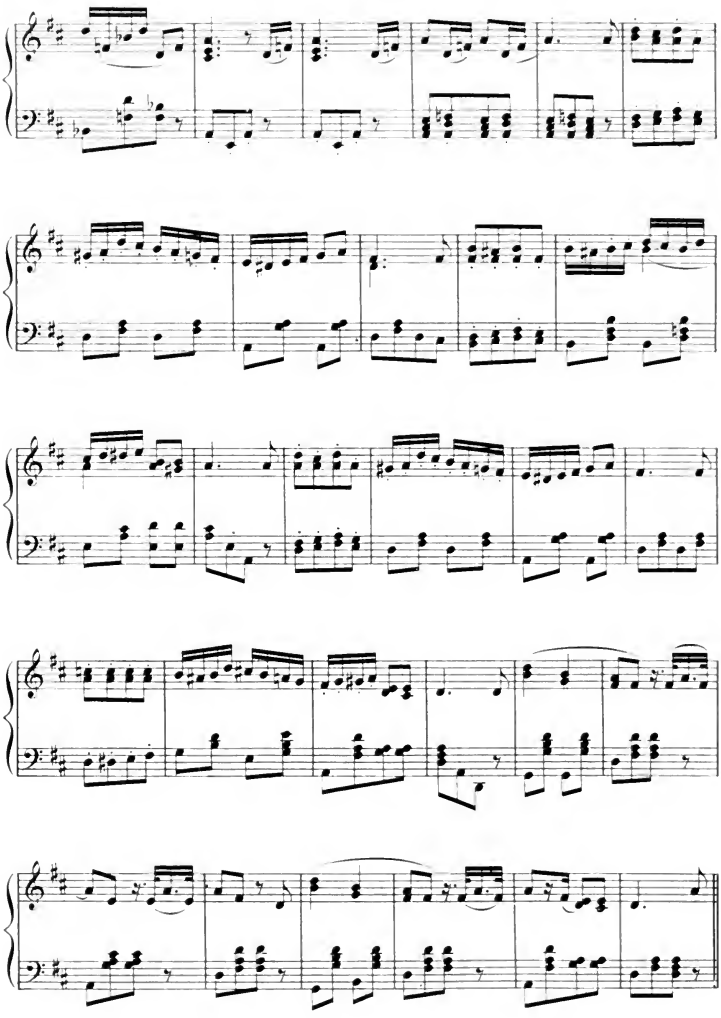
a. Entre Acte.
b. Mazurka.

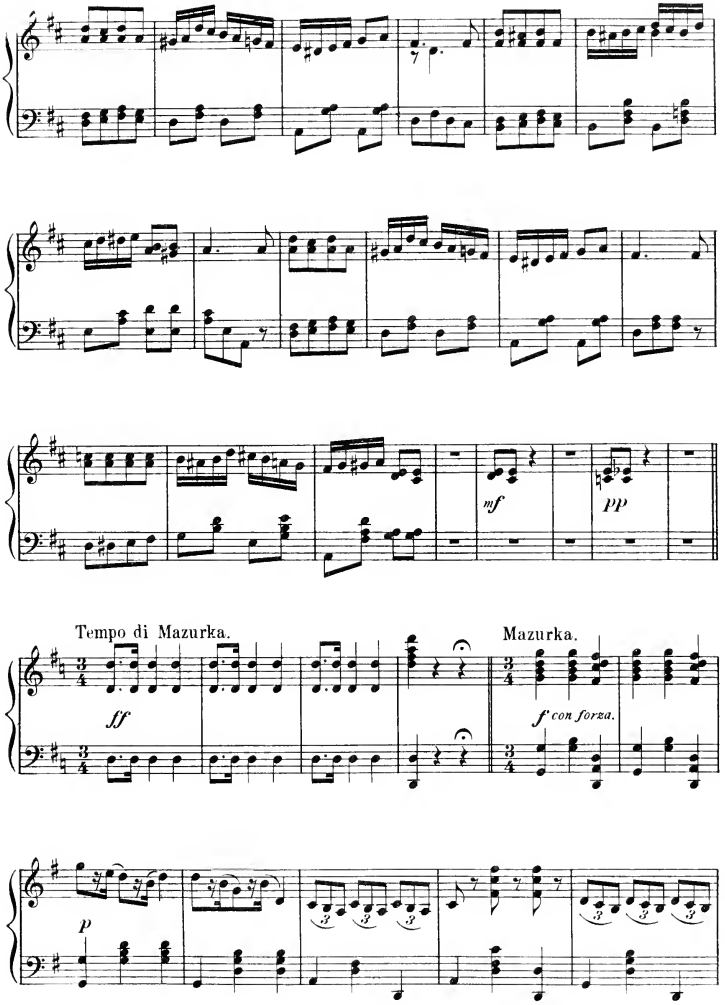
Nº 12.

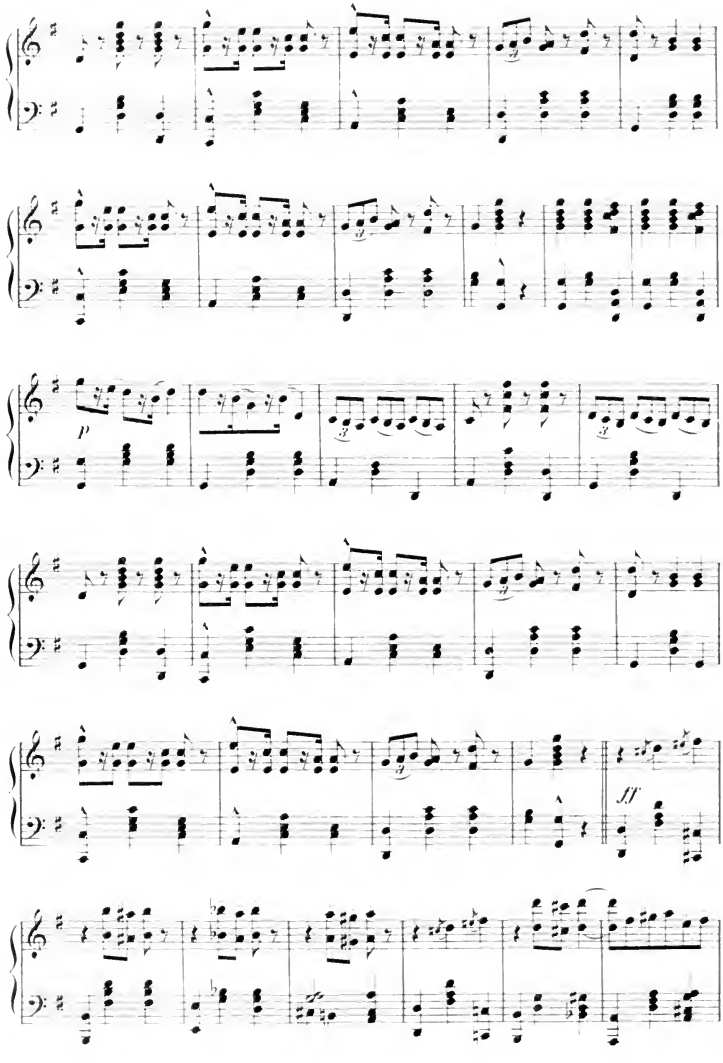
Allegretto moderato e grazioso.

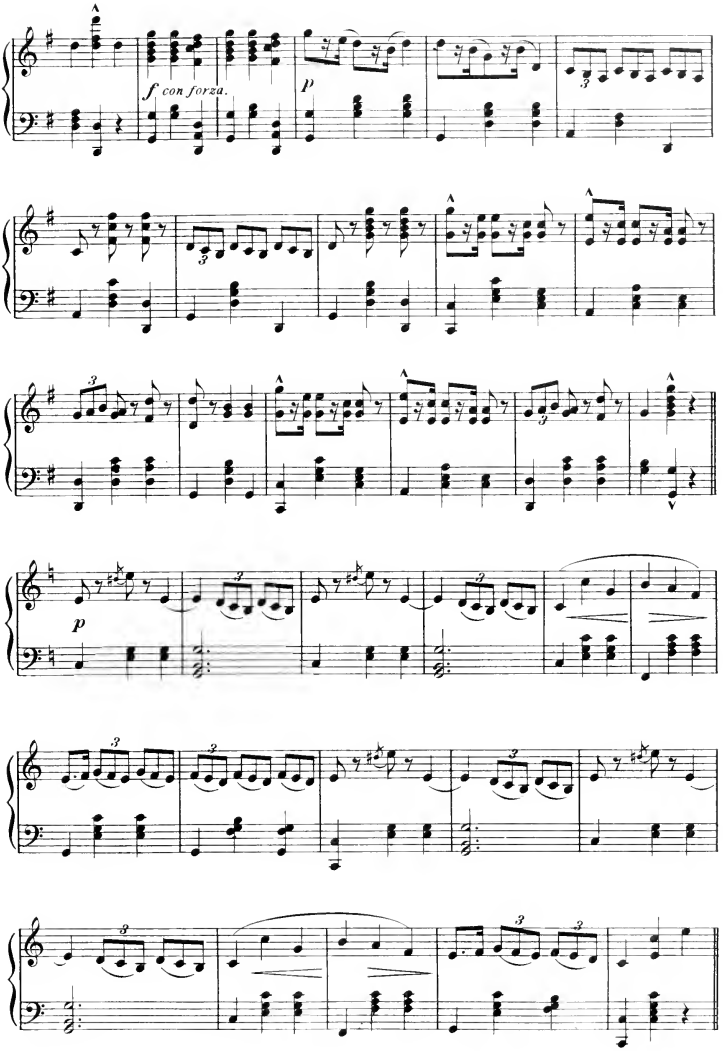
leggiero.

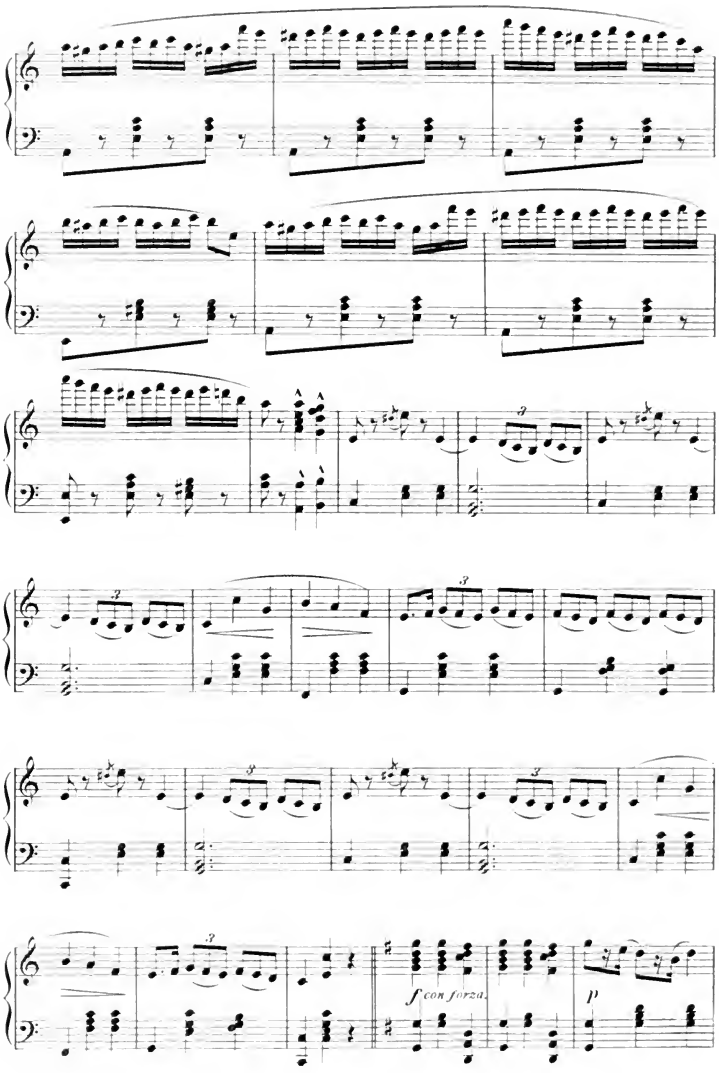


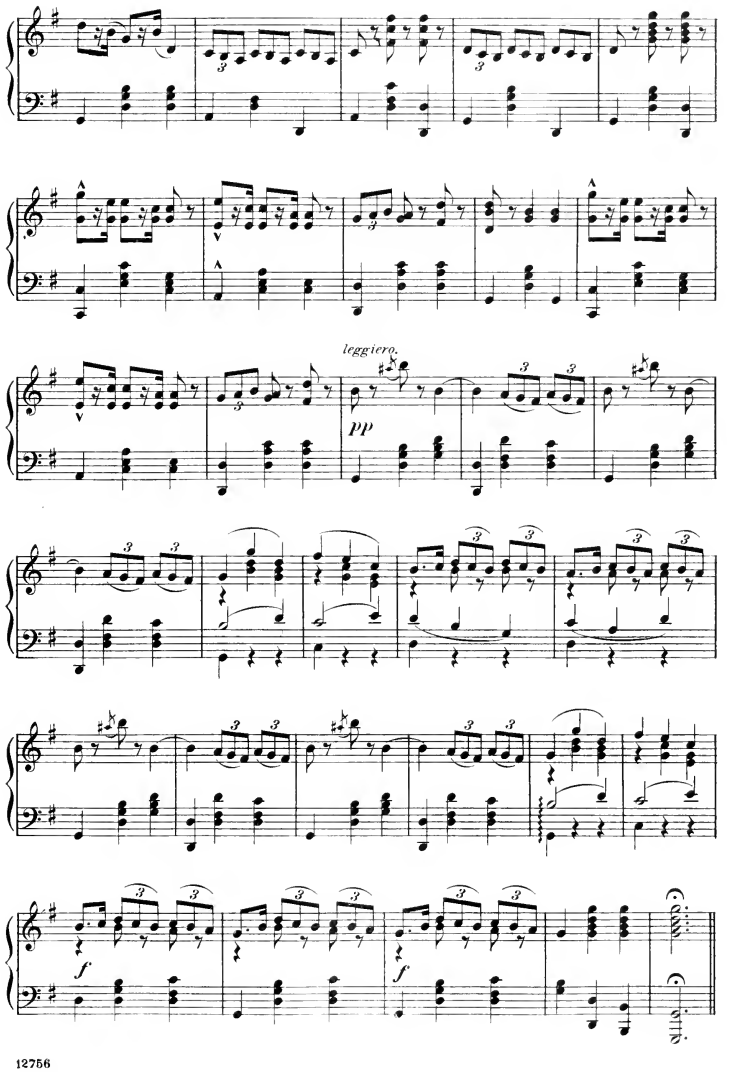



mf
pp
Tempo di Mazurka.
ff
Mazurka.
f con forza.
p


p
ff


f con forza.
p
p

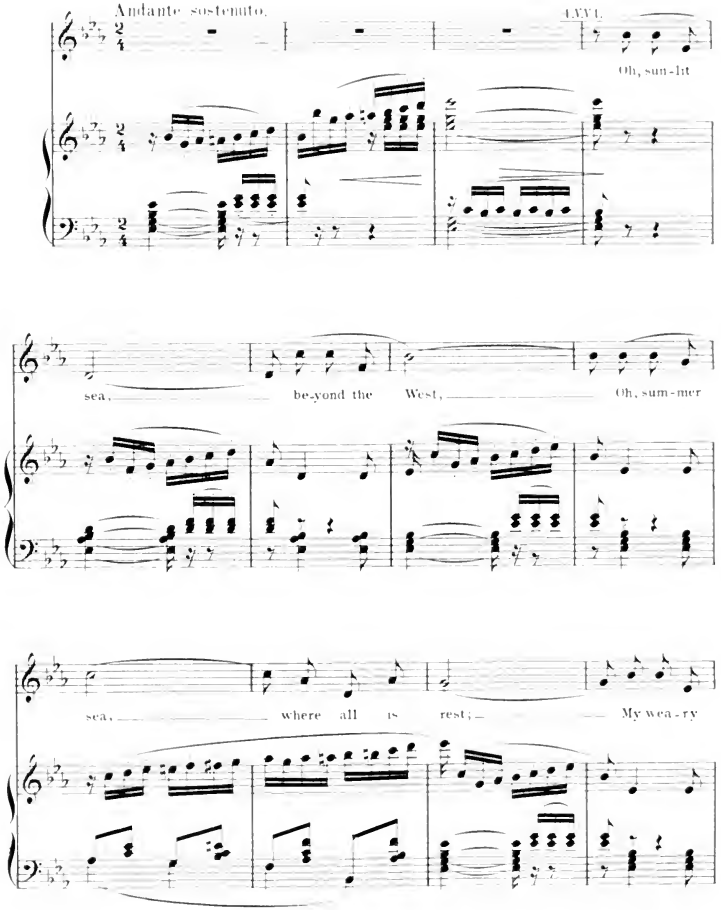

3
3
3
3
3
3
3
f con forza
p

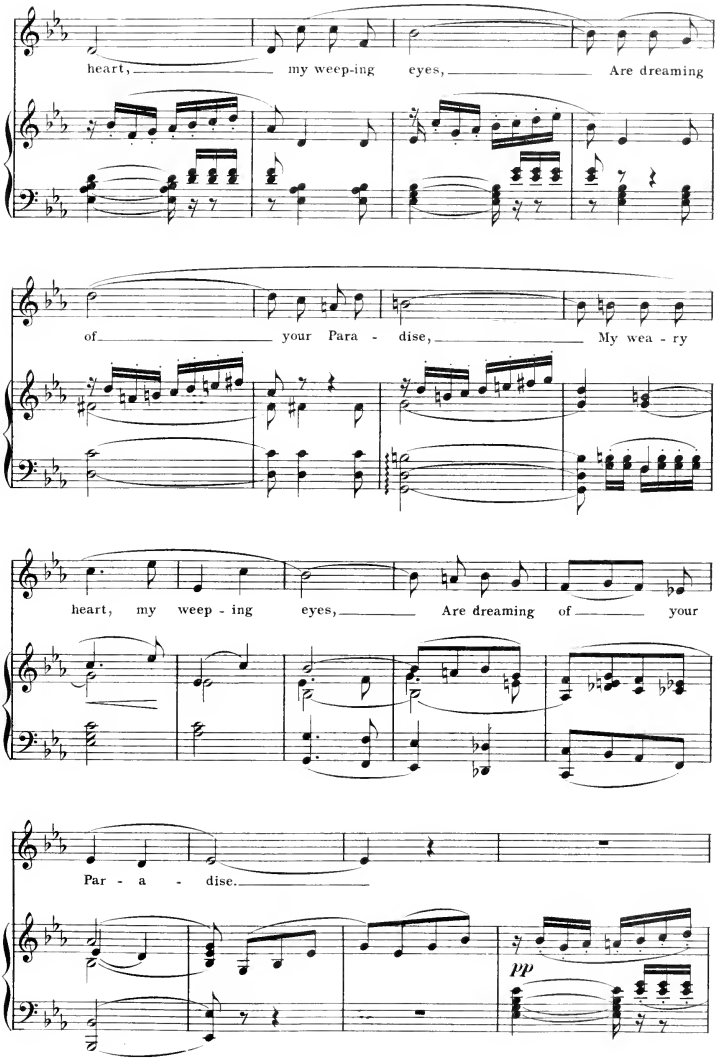

leggiero.
pp
f
f

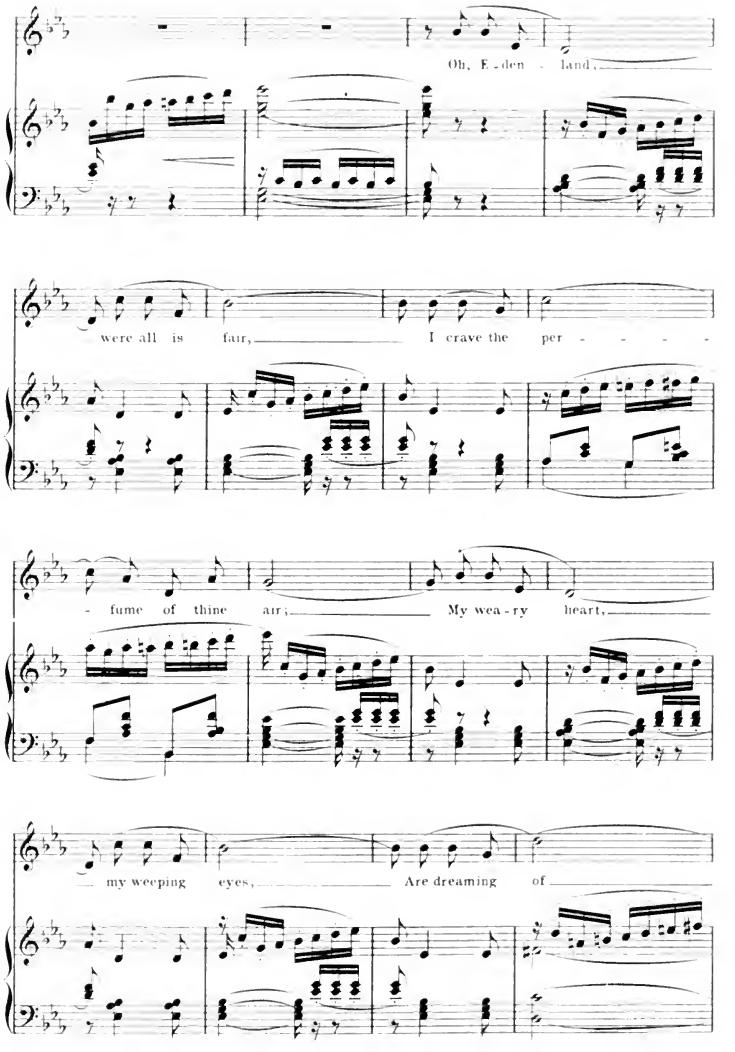
Meditation. "Oh, sunlit sea beyond the west"

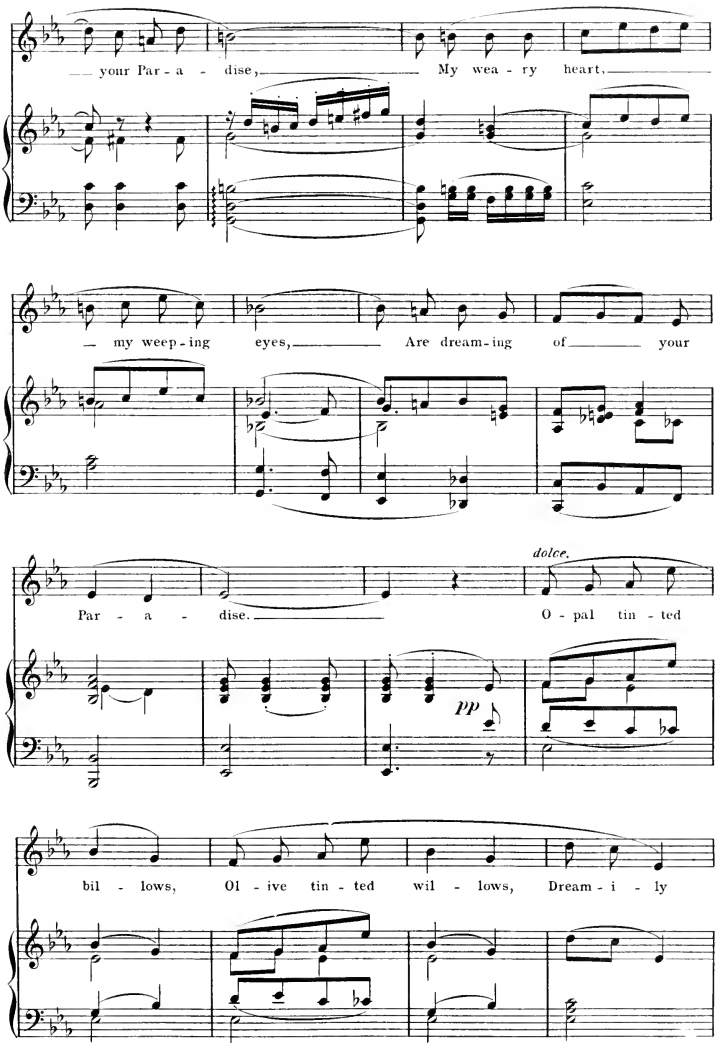
ANNA.

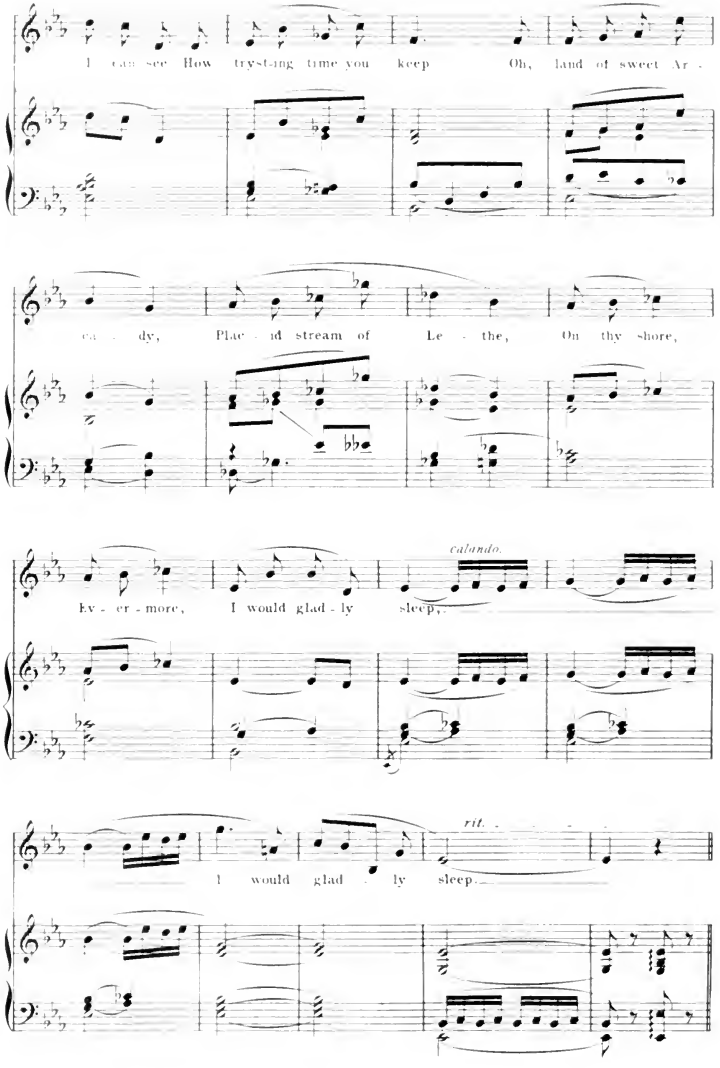
Nº 13.




heart, my weep-ing eyes, Are dreaming
of your Para - dise, My wea - ry
heart, my weep - ing eyes, Are dreaming of your
Par - a - dise.
pp


Oh, E - den - land,
were all is fair, I crave the per - - - - -
- fume of thine air; My wea - ry heart,
my weeping eyes, Are dreaming of

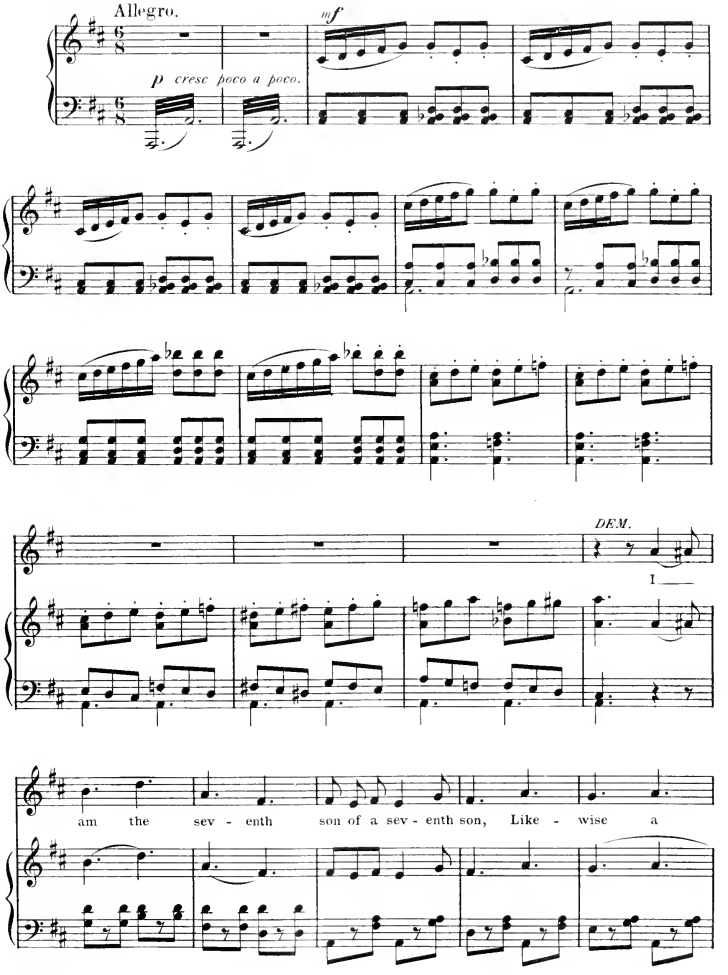

your Par - a - dise, My wea - ry heart,
my weep - ing eyes, Are dream - ing of your
Par - a - dise.
dolce.
O - pal tin - ted
pp
bil - lows, Ol - ive tin - ted wil - lows, Dream - i - ly

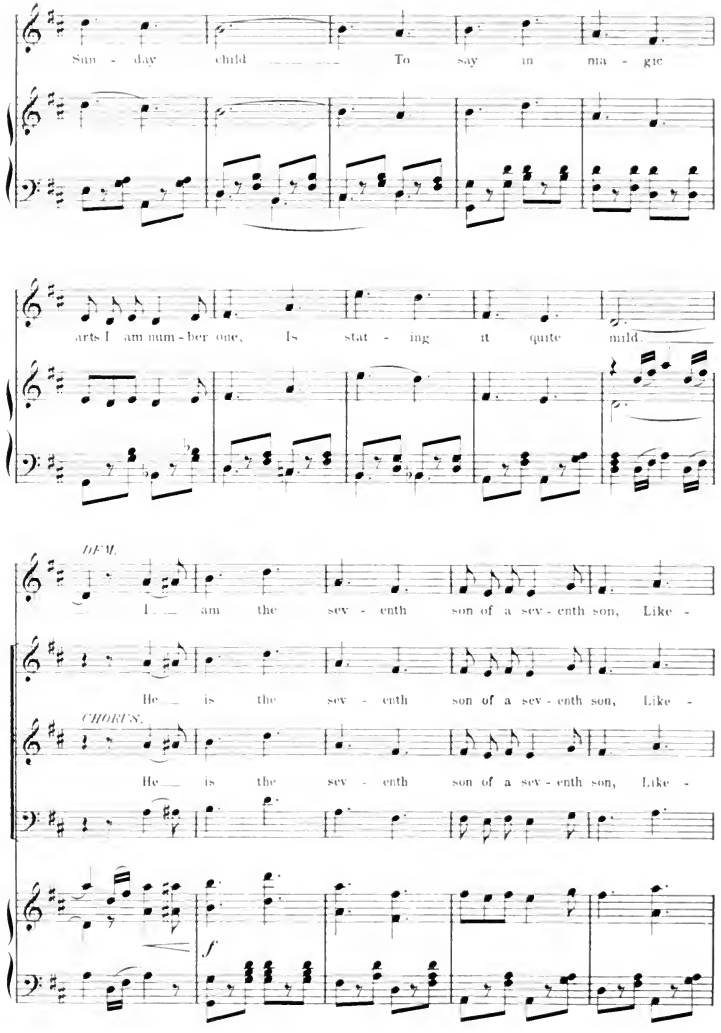

I can see How tryst-ing time you keep Oh, land of sweet Ar -
ca - dy, Plac - id stream of Le - the, On thy shore,
ev - er - more, I would glad - ly sleep,
calando.
I would glad - ly sleep.
rit.

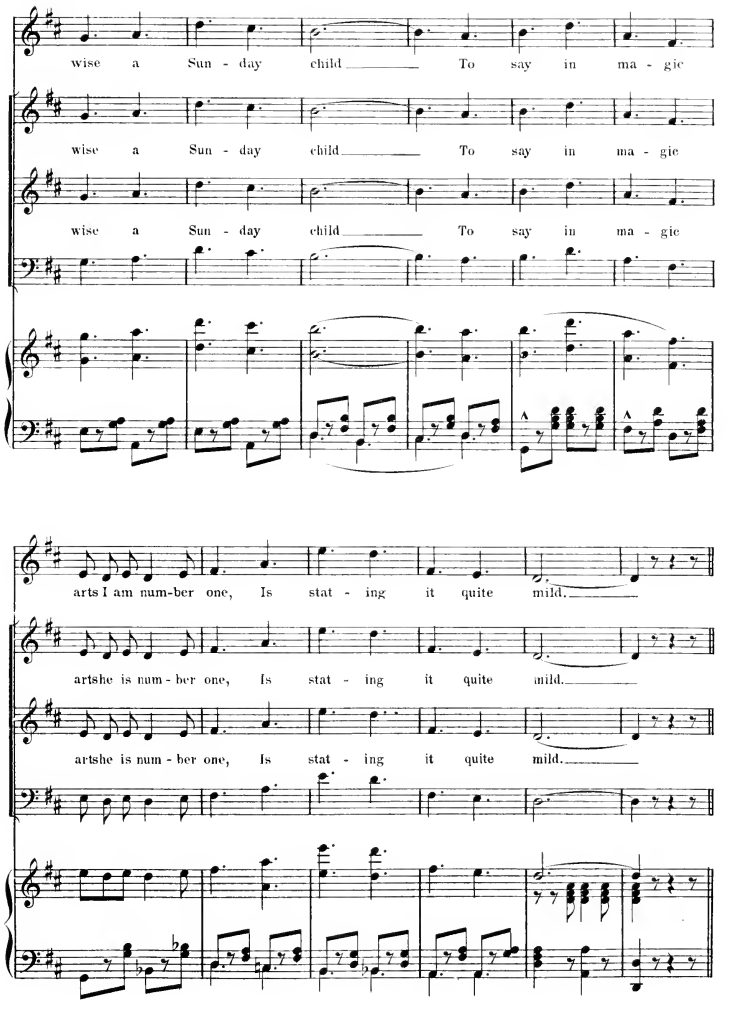
Melodrama and Refrain: "I am the seventh son of a seventh son."

DEMIDOFF AND CHORUS.

Nº 13. bis.

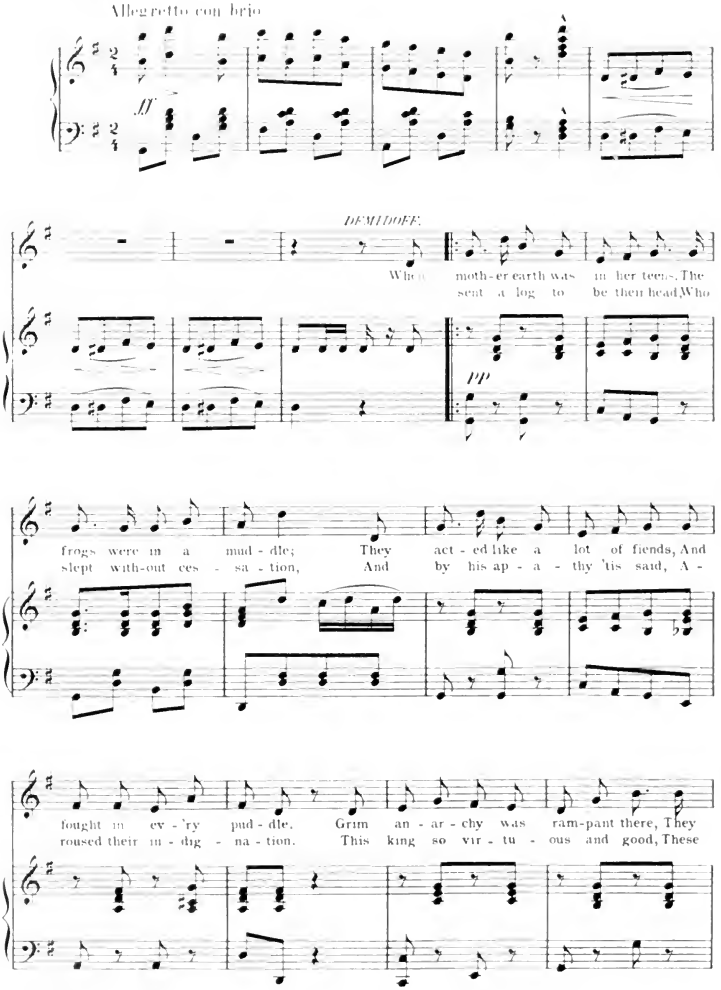


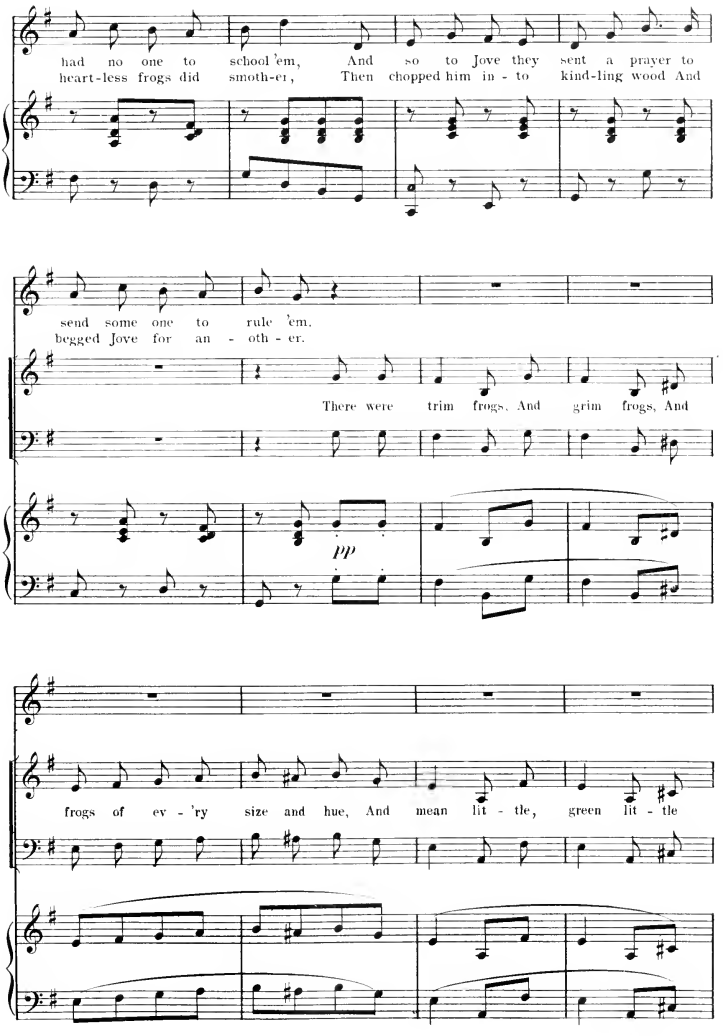

Sun - day child To say in ma - gic
arts I am num - ber one, Is stat - ing it quite mild.
DEM.
I am the sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like -
He is the sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like -
CHORUS.
He is the sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like -
f

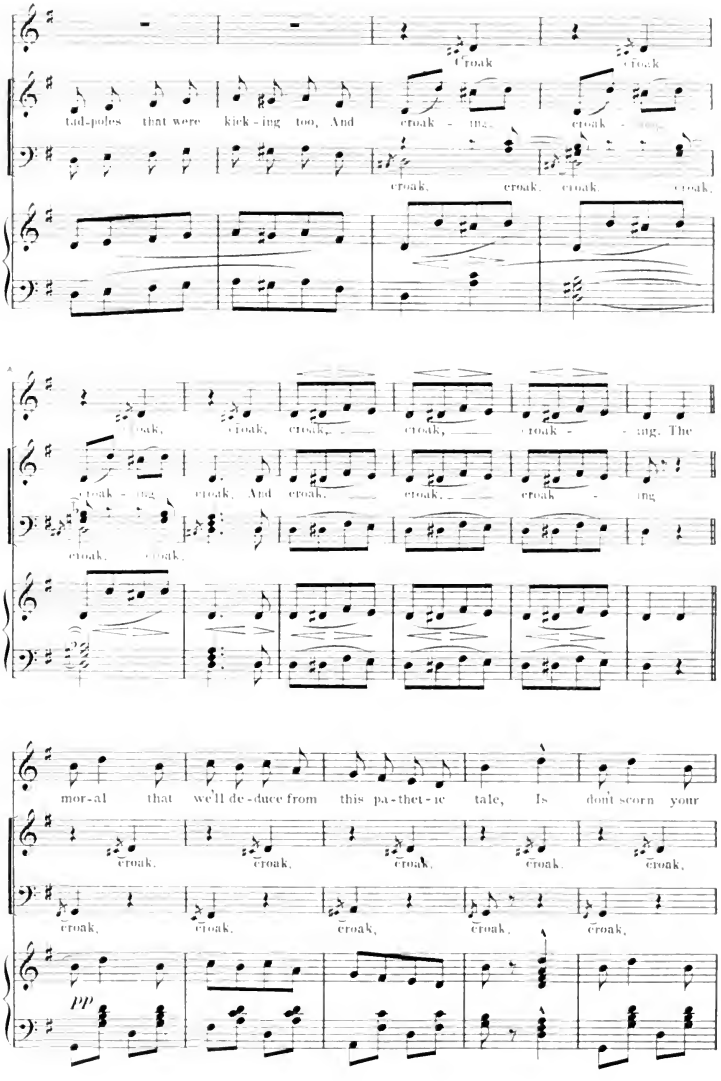

wise a Sun - day child To say in ma - gic
wise a Sun - day child To say in ma - gic
wise a Sun - day child To say in ma - gic
arts I am num-ber one, Is stat - ing it quite mild.
artshe is num - ber one, Is stat - ing it quite mild.
artshe is num - ber one, Is stat - ing it quite mild.

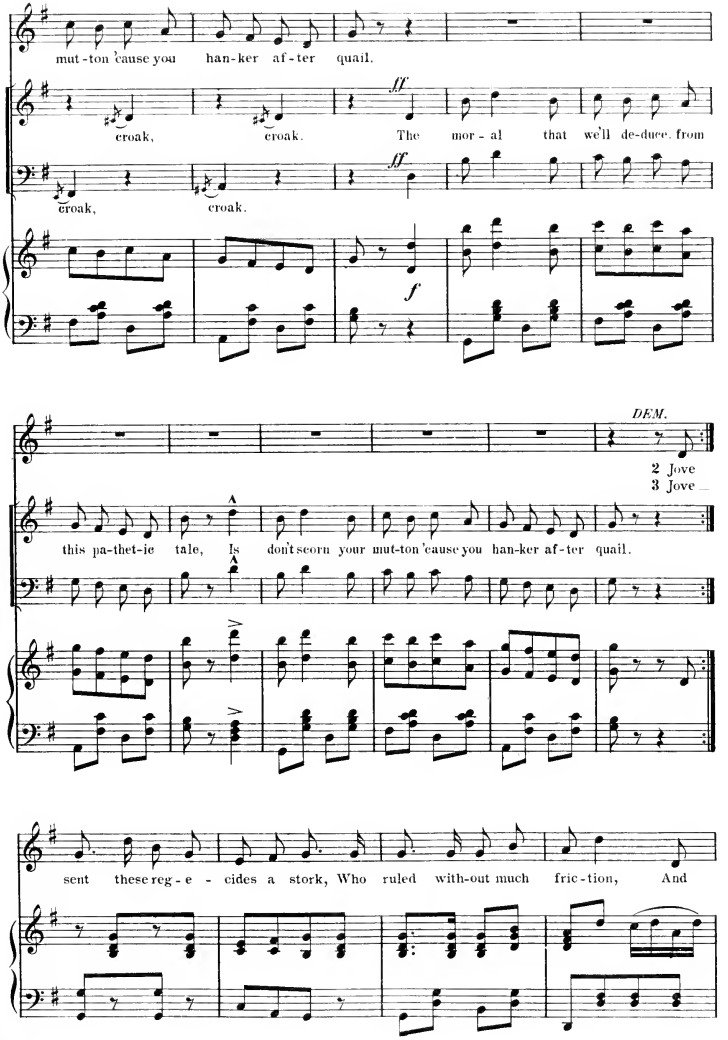
DEMIDOFF AND CHORUS

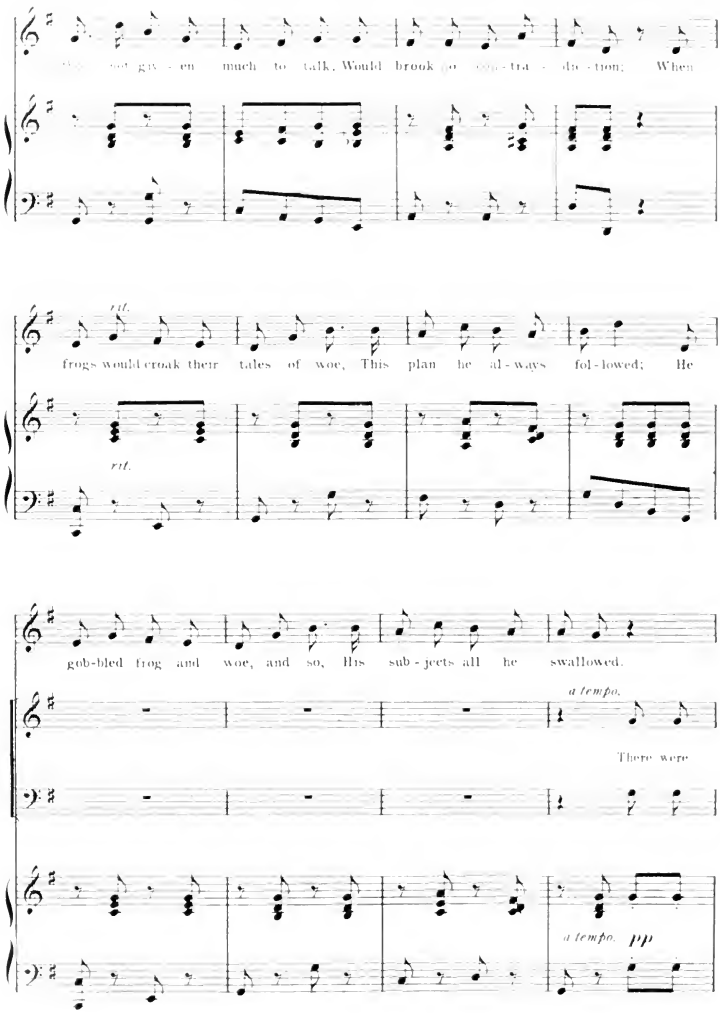
No. 14.

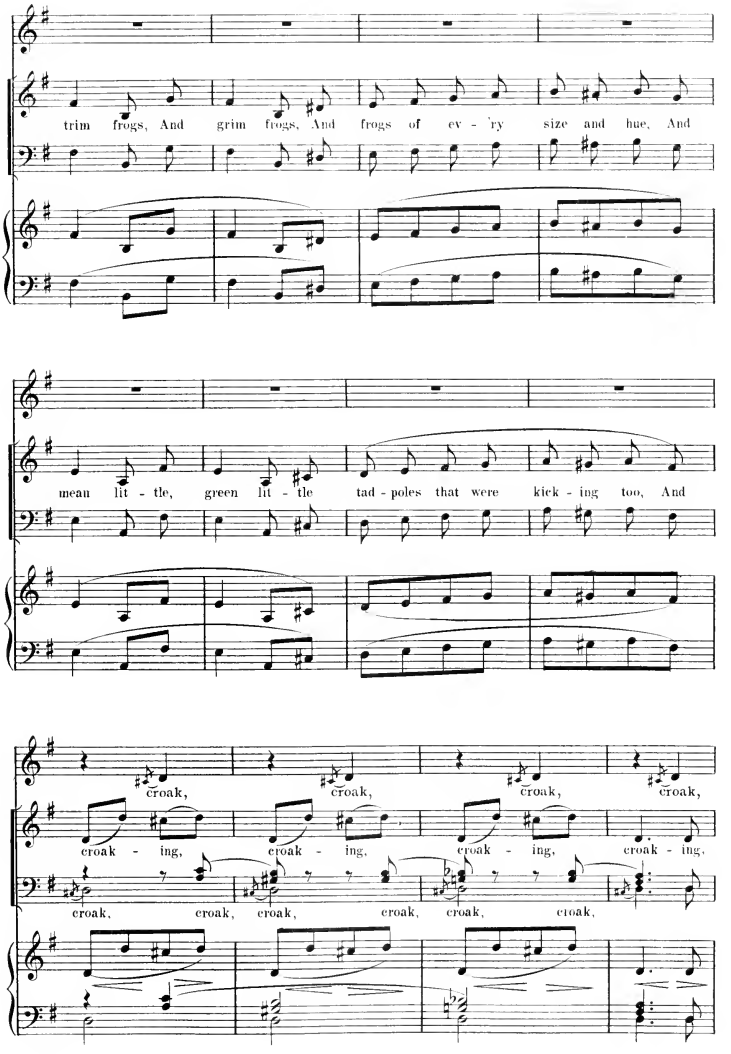


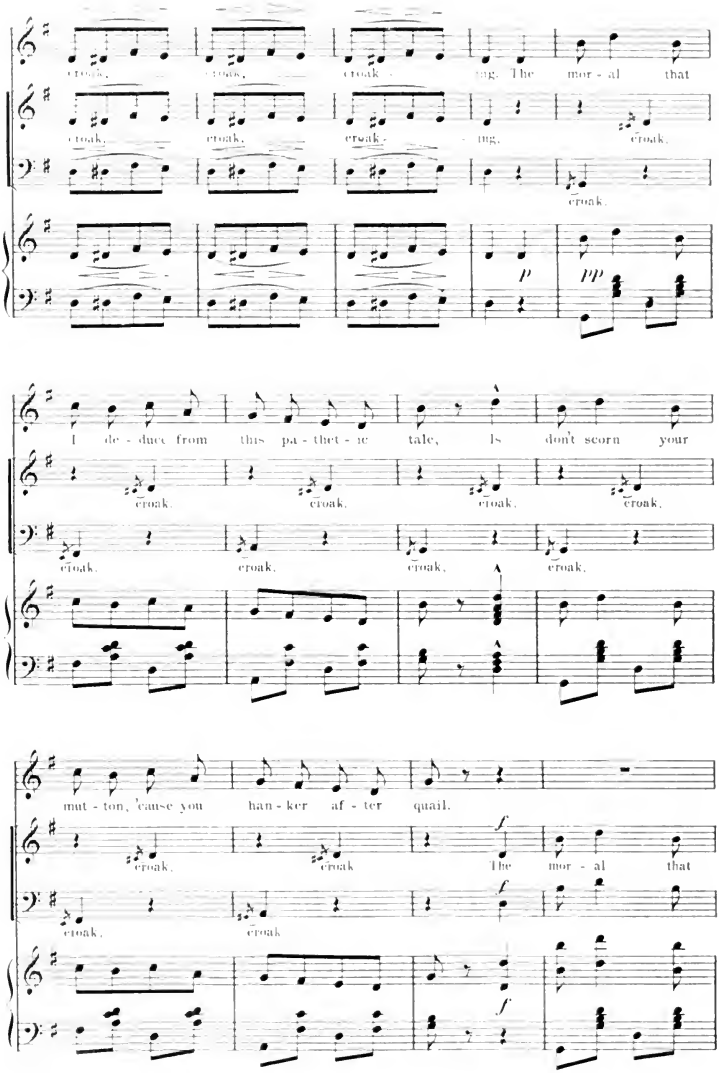

had no one to school 'em, And so to Jove they sent a prayer to
heart-less frogs did smoth-er, Then chopped him in - to kind-ling wood And
send some one to rule 'em.
begged Jove for an - oth - er.
There were trim frogs, And grim frogs, And
pp
frogs of ev - 'ry size and hue, And mean lit - tle, green lit - tle

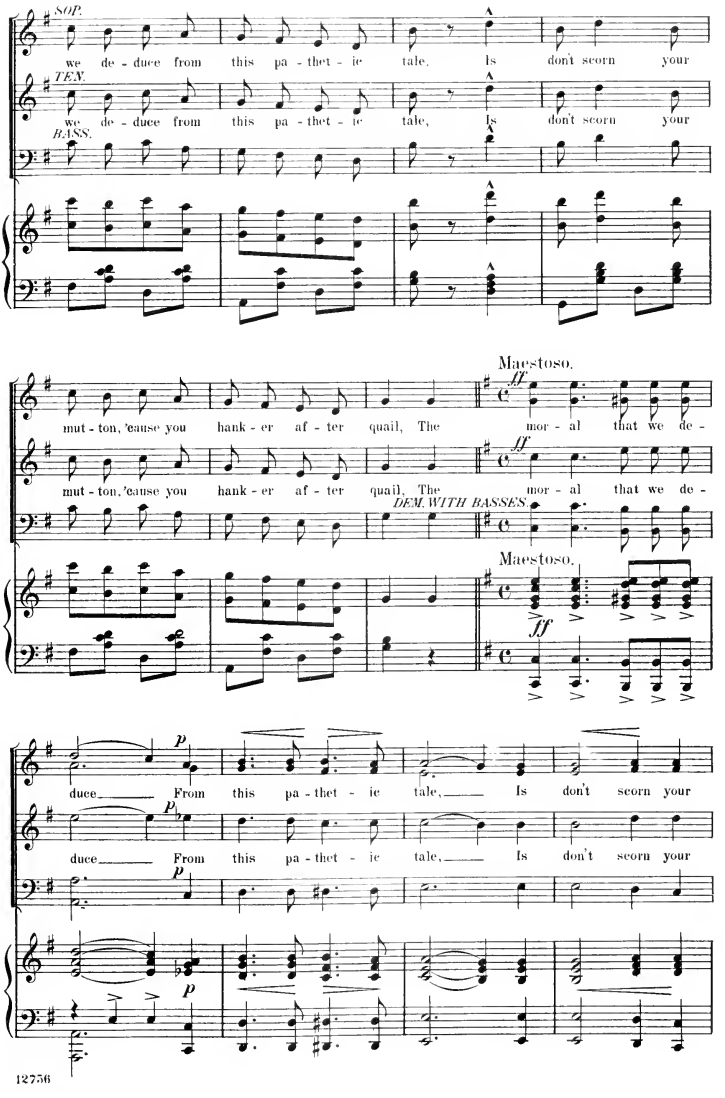

croak
croak
tad-poles that were kick-ing too, And croak - ing, croak -
croak, croak, croak, croak,
croak, croak, croak, croak, croak - ing. The
croak - ing croak. And croak, croak, croak - ing
croak, croak,
mor-al that we'll de-duce from this pa-thet-ic tale, Is don't scorn your
croak, croak, croak, croak, croak,
croak, croak, croak, croak, croak,
PP

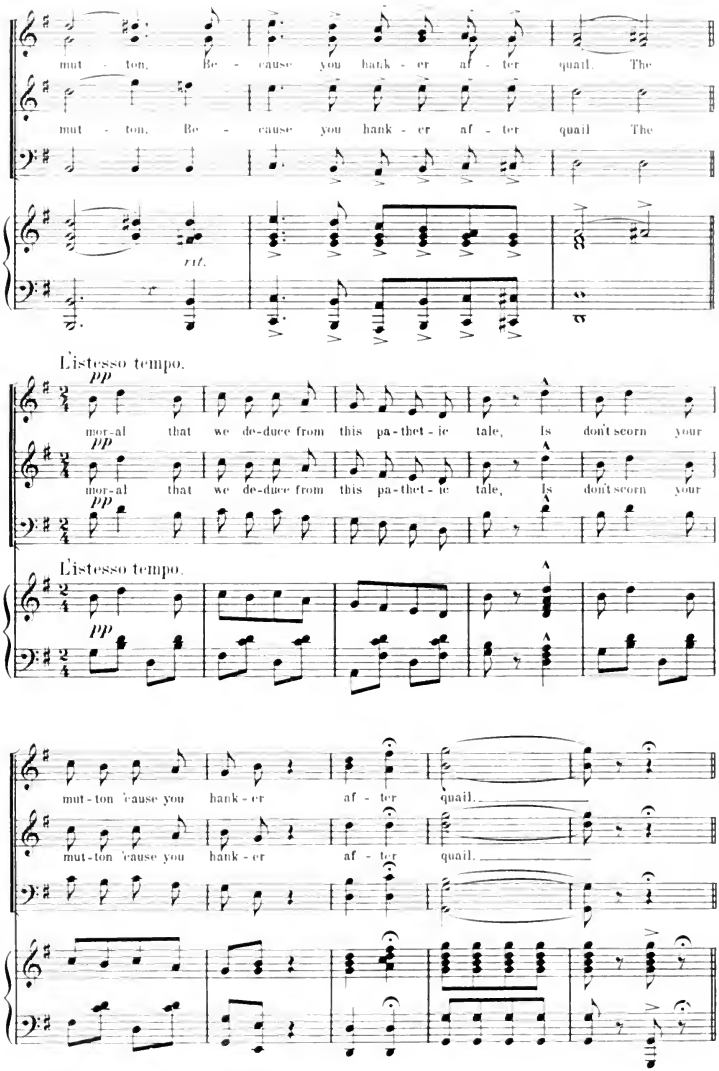

mut-ton 'cause you han-ker af-ter quail.
croak, croak. The mor-al that we'll de-duce, from
croak, croak.
DEM.
2 Jove
3 Jove
this pa-thet-ic tale, Is don't scorn your mut-ton 'cause you han-ker af-ter quail.
sent these reg-e - cides a stork, Who ruled with-out much fric-tion, And


not giv - en much to talk, Would brook no contra - dic - tion; When
rit.
frogs would croak their tales of woe, This plan he al - ways fol - lowed; He
rit.
gob-bled frog and woe, and so, His sub - jects all he swallowed.
a tempo.
There were
a tempo.
pp


trim frogs, And grim frogs, And frogs of ev - 'ry size and hue, And
mean lit - tle, green lit - tle tad - poles that were kick - ing too, And
croak, croak, croak, croak,
croak - ing, croak - ing, croak - ing, croak - ing,
croak, croak, croak, croak, croak, croak,


croak, croak, croak - ing. The mor - al that
croak, croak, croak - ing, croak,
croak,
p
pp
I de - duce from this pa - thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
croak, croak, croak, croak,
croak, croak, croak, croak,
mut - ton, 'cause you han - ker af - ter quail.
croak, croak The mor - al that
croak, croak
f
f
f


SOP.
we de - duce from this pa - thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
TEN.
we de - duce from this pa - thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
BASS.
mut - ton, 'cause you hank - er af - ter quail, The mor - al that we de -
Maestoso.
ff
mut - ton, 'cause you hank - er af - ter quail, The mor - al that we de -
DEM. WITH BASSES.
Maestoso.
ff
duce From this pa - thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
p
duce From this pa - thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
p
p

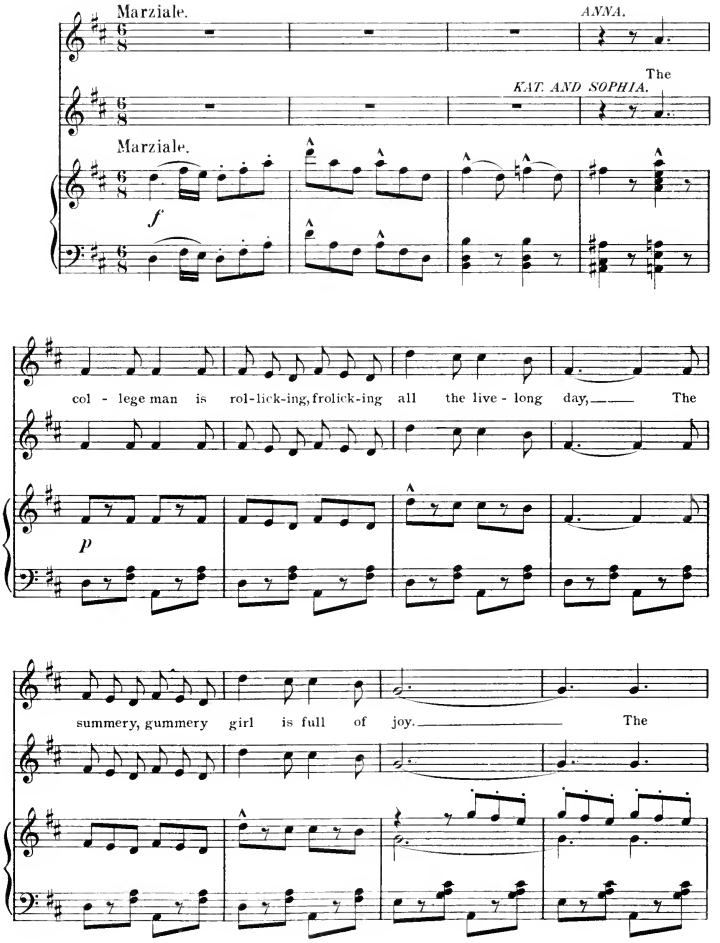

mut - ton. Be - cause you hank - er af - ter quail. The
mut - ton. Be - cause you hank - er af - ter quail The
rit.
L'istesso tempo.
pp
mor-al that we de-duce from this pa-thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
mor-al that we de-duce from this pa-thet - ic tale, Is don't scorn your
L'istesso tempo.
pp
mut-ton 'cause you hank - er af - ter quail.
mut-ton 'cause you hank - er af - ter quail.

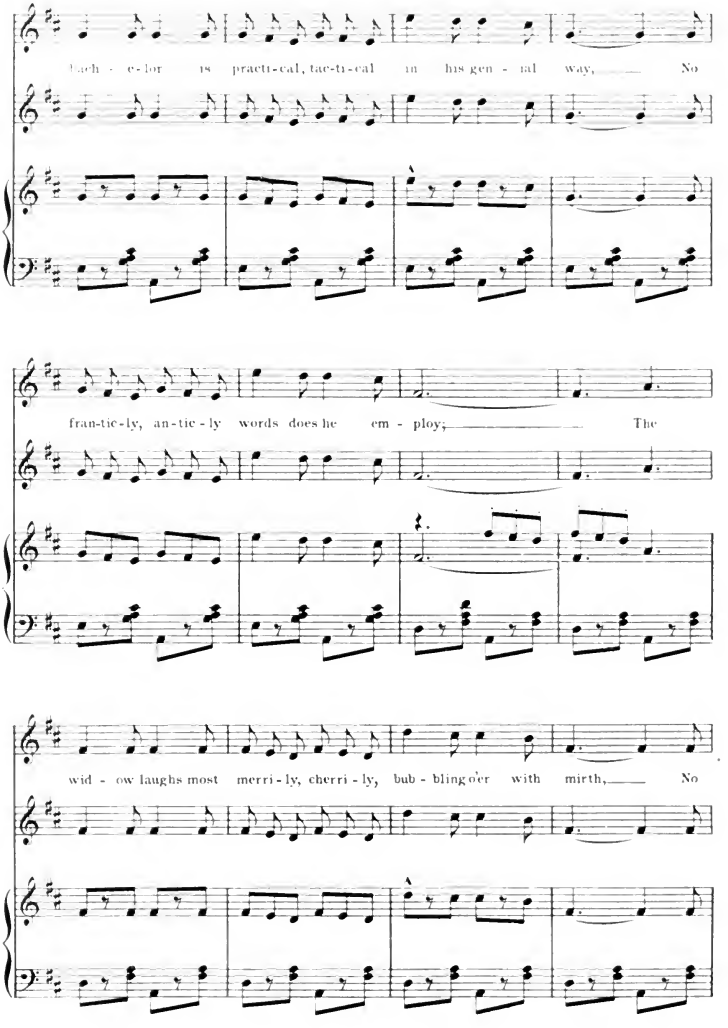
Finale III.

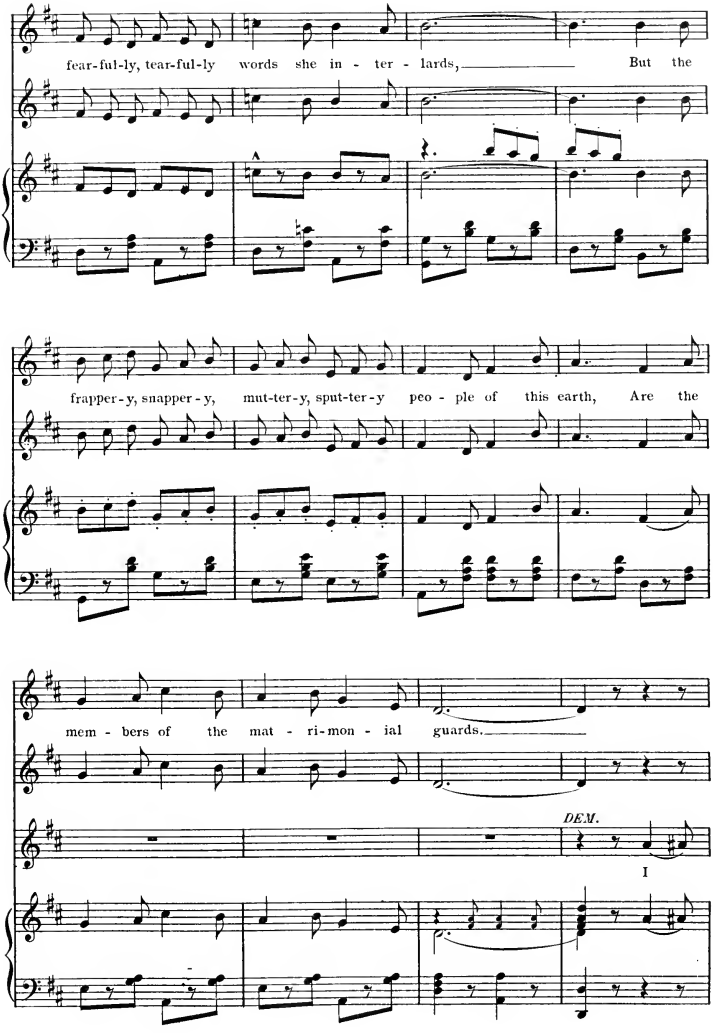
"The College man."

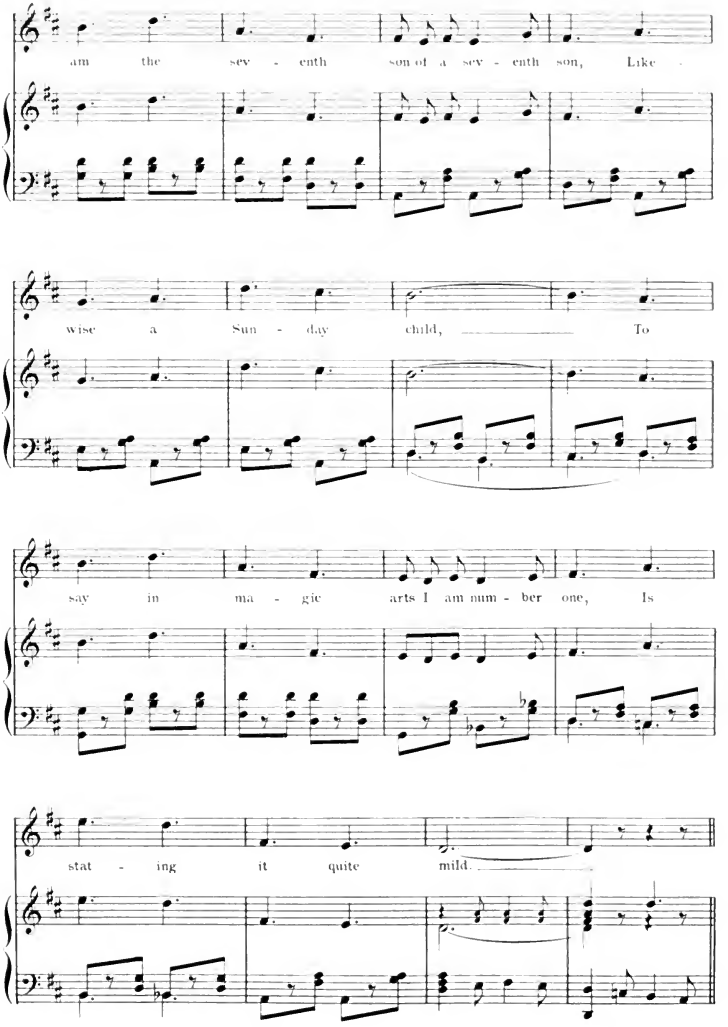
PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

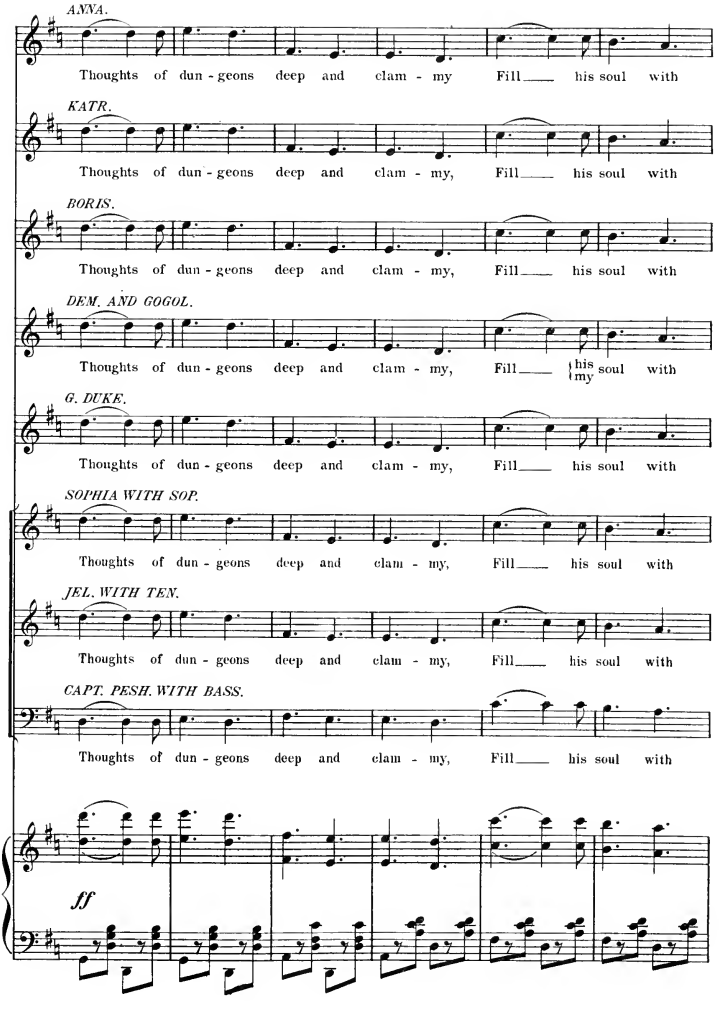
No. 15.

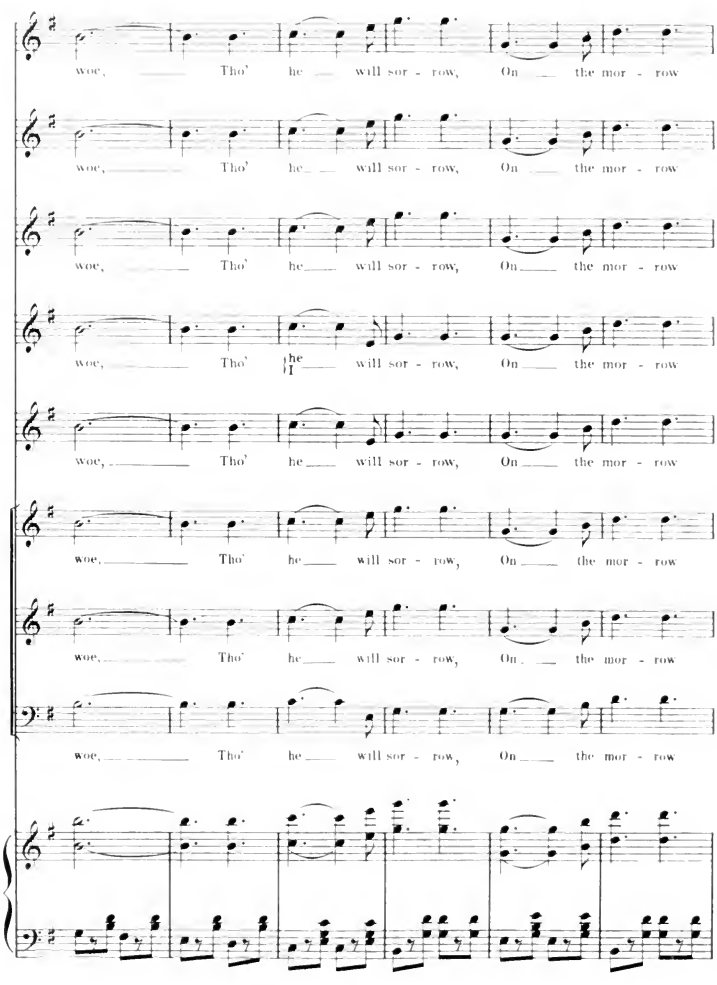


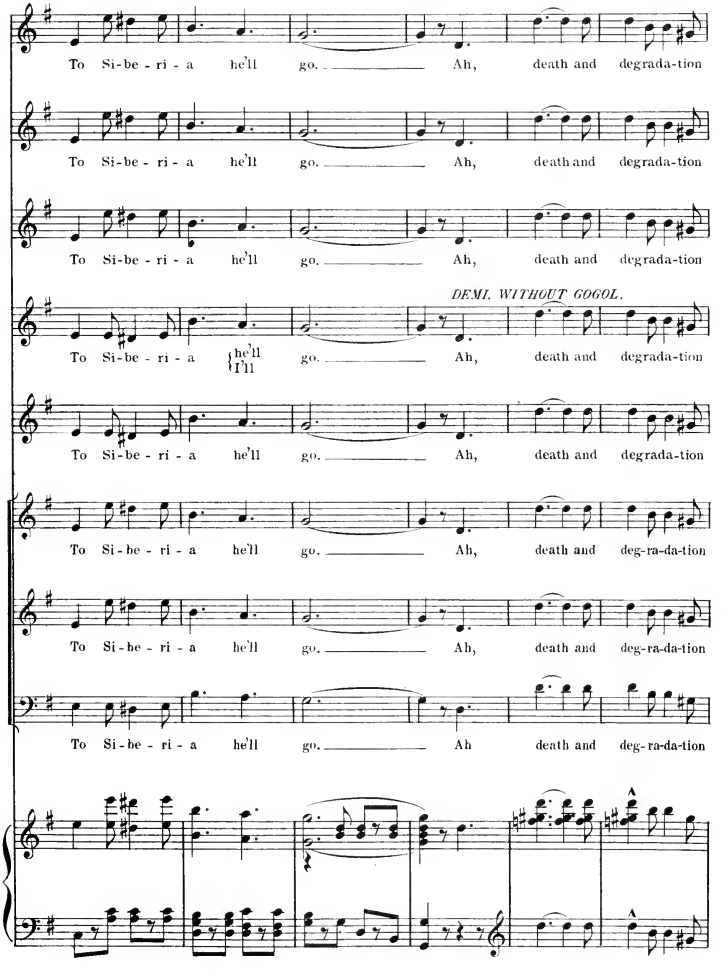

Bach - e - lor is practi - cal, tac - ti - cal in his gen - ral way, No
fran-tic-ly, an-tic-ly words does he em - ploy; The
wid - ow laughs most merri - ly, cherri - ly, bub - bling o'er with mirth, No

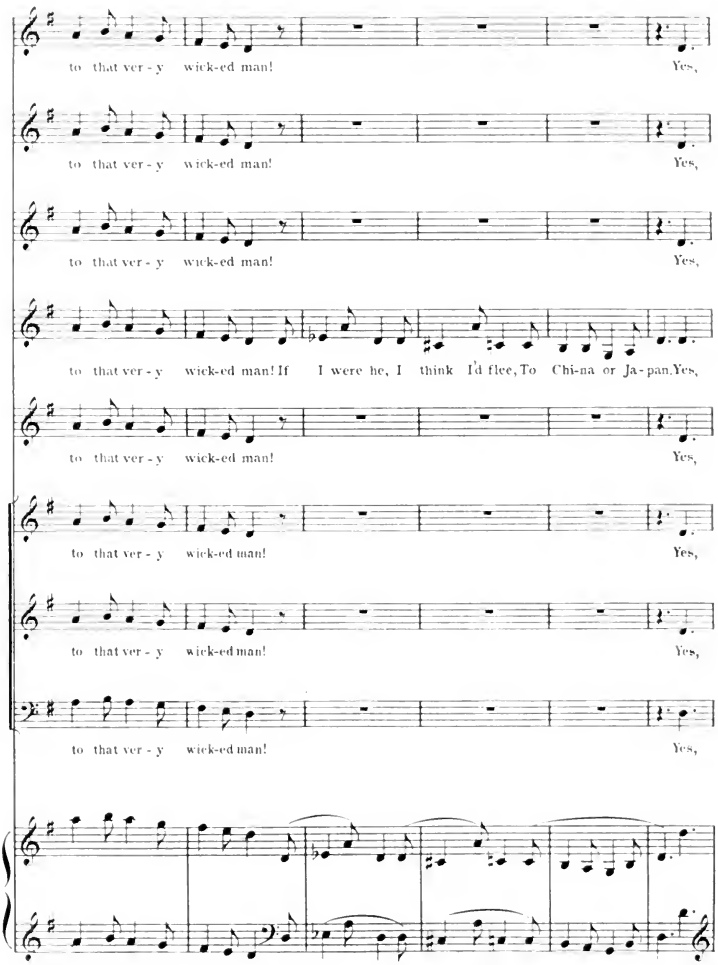

fear-ful-ly, tear-ful-ly words she in - ter - lards, But the
frapper-y, snapper-y, mut-ter-y, sput-ter-y peo - ple of this earth, Are the
mem - bers of the mat - ri-mon - ial guards.
DEM.
I

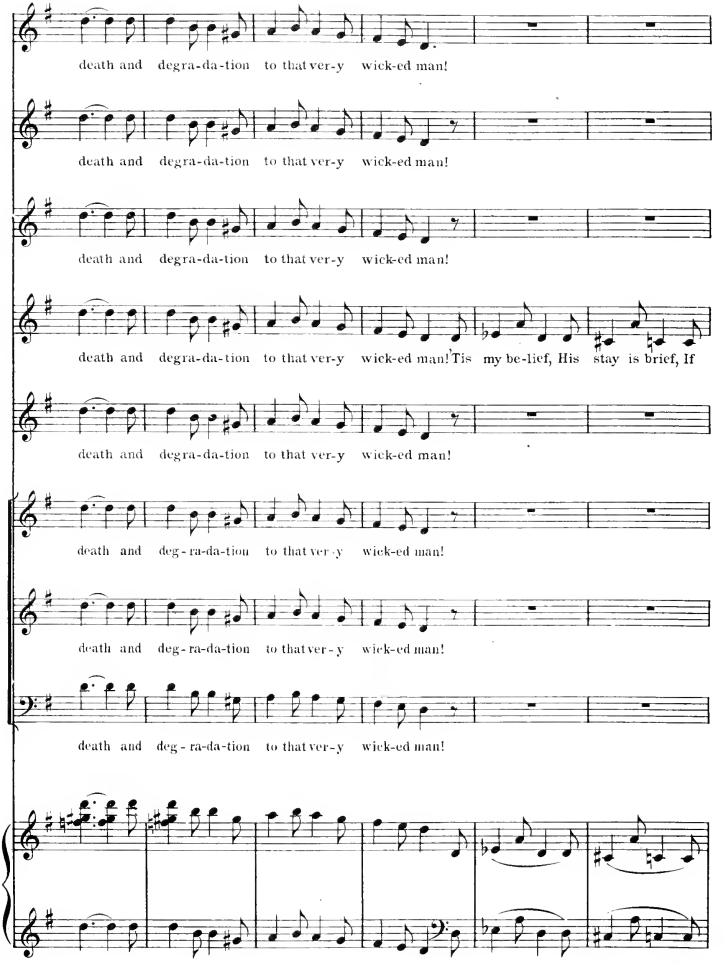

am the sev - enth son of a sev - enth son, Like
wise a Sun - day child, To
say in ma - gic arts I am num - ber one, Is
stat - ing it quite mild.

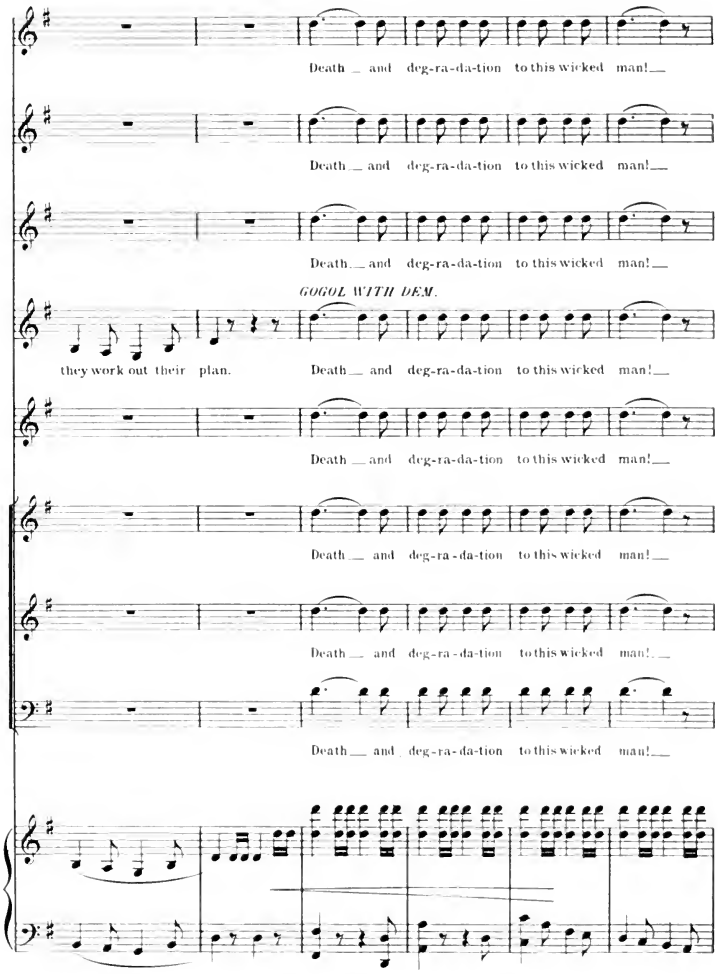

ANNA.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my Fill his soul with
KATR.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
BORIS.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
DEM. AND GOGOL.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his my soul with
G. DUKE.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
SOPHIA WITH SOP.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
JEL. WITH TEN.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
CAPT. PESH. WITH BASS.
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
ff

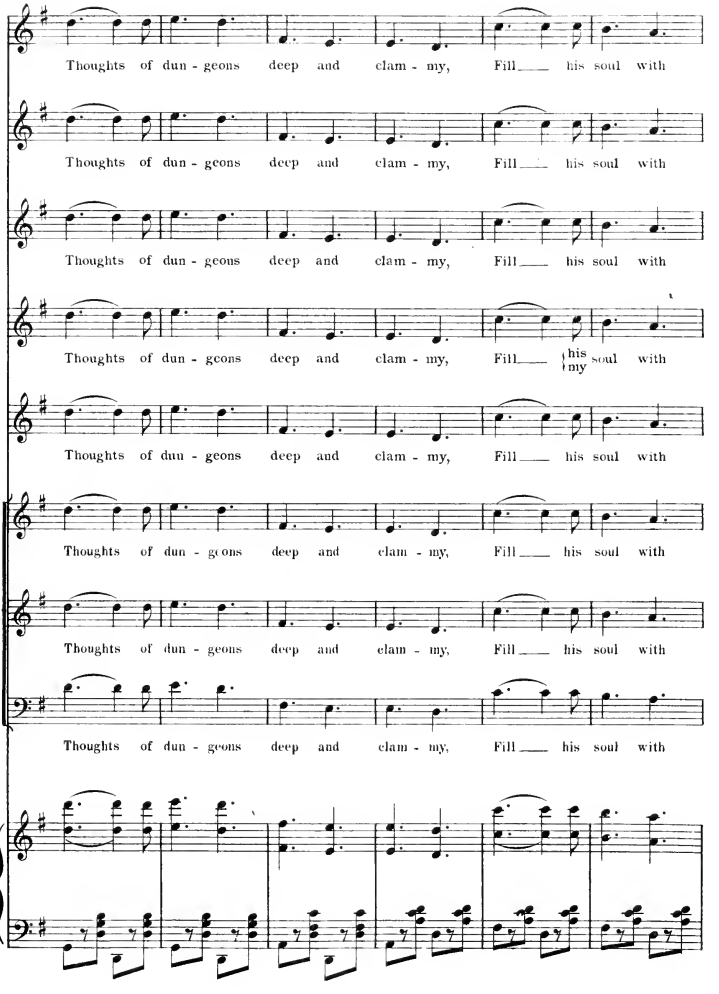

woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row

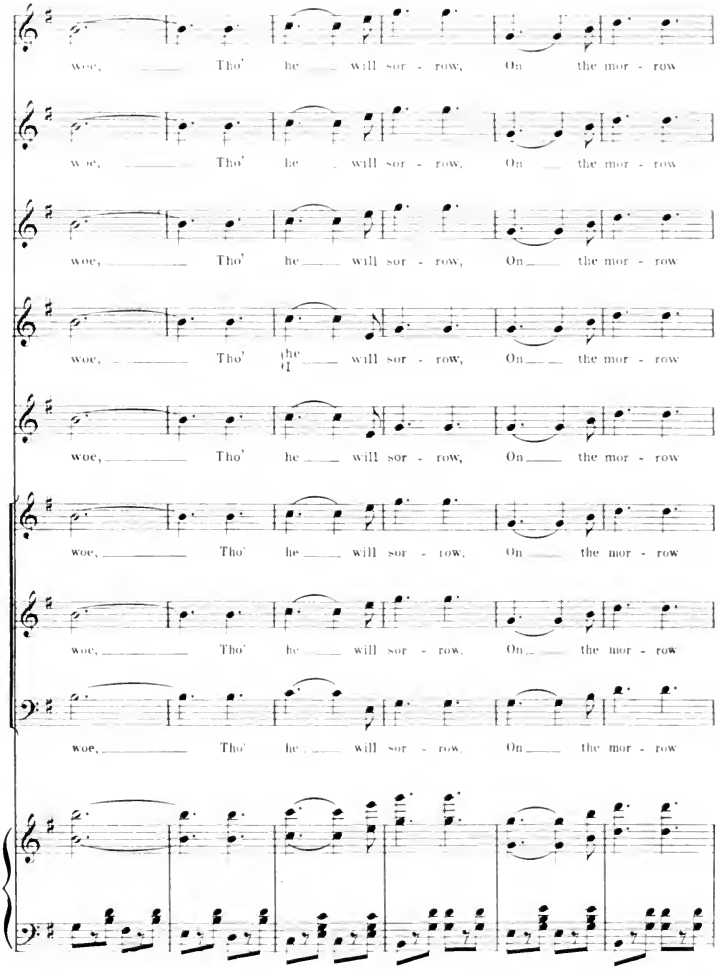

To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and degrada-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and degrada-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and degrada-tion
DEMI. WITHOUT GOGOL.
To Si-be-ri-a he'll / I'll go. Ah, death and degrada-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and degrada-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and deg-ra-da-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah, death and deg-ra-da-tion
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. Ah death and deg-ra-da-tion

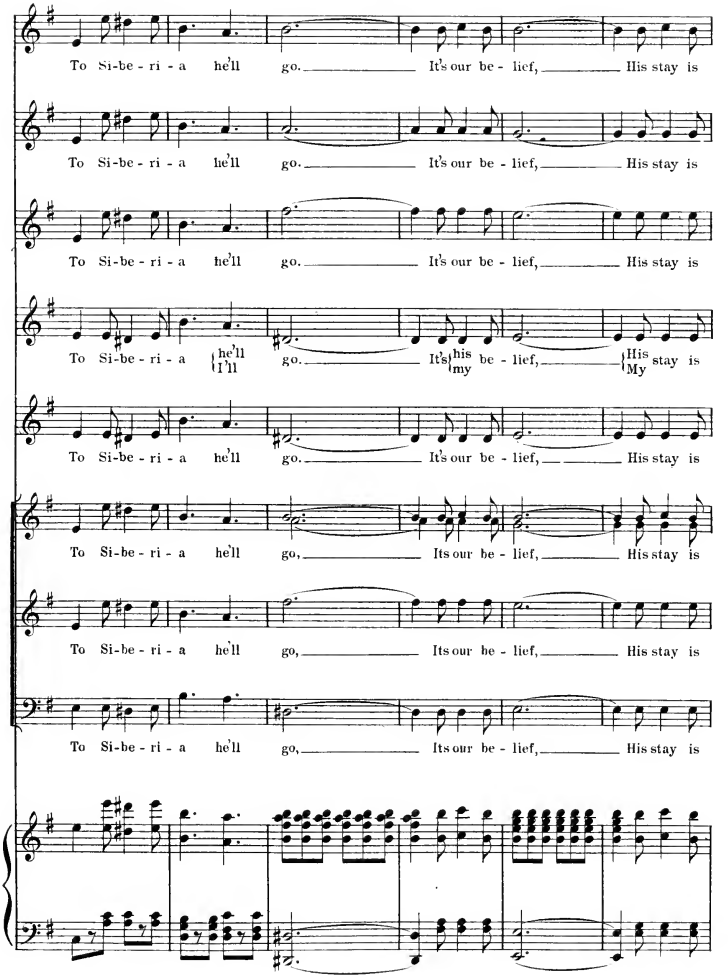

to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! If I were he, I think I'd flee, To Chi-na or Ja - pan. Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,
to that ver - y wick-ed man! Yes,

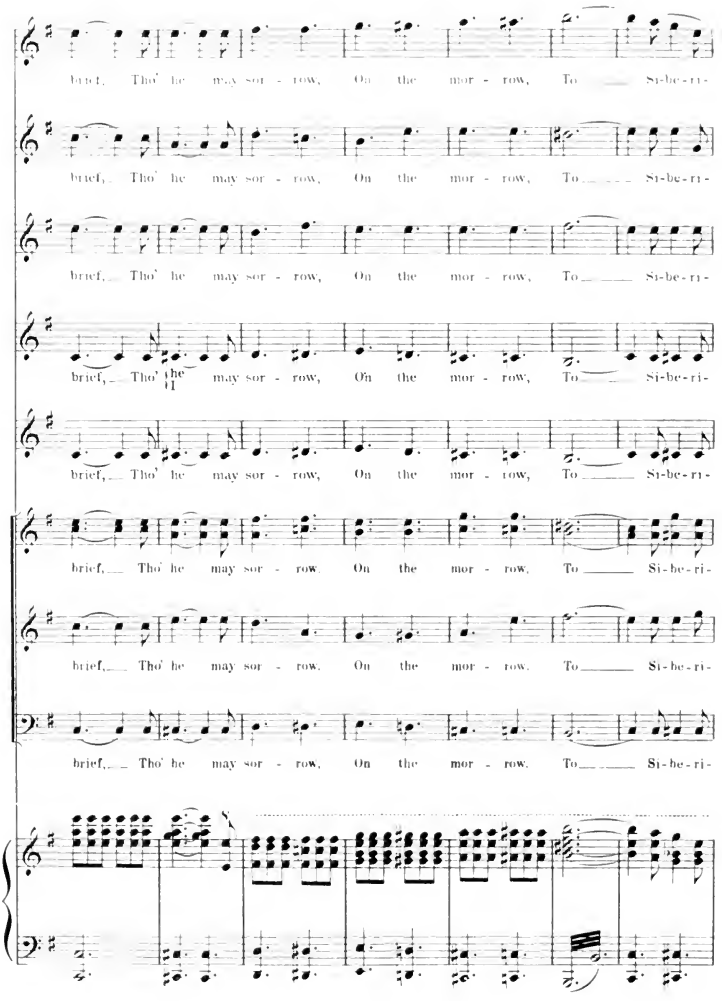

death and degra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and degra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and degra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and degra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man! Tis my be-lief, His stay is brief, If
death and degra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and deg-ra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and deg-ra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!
death and deg-ra-da-tion to that ver-y wick-ed man!

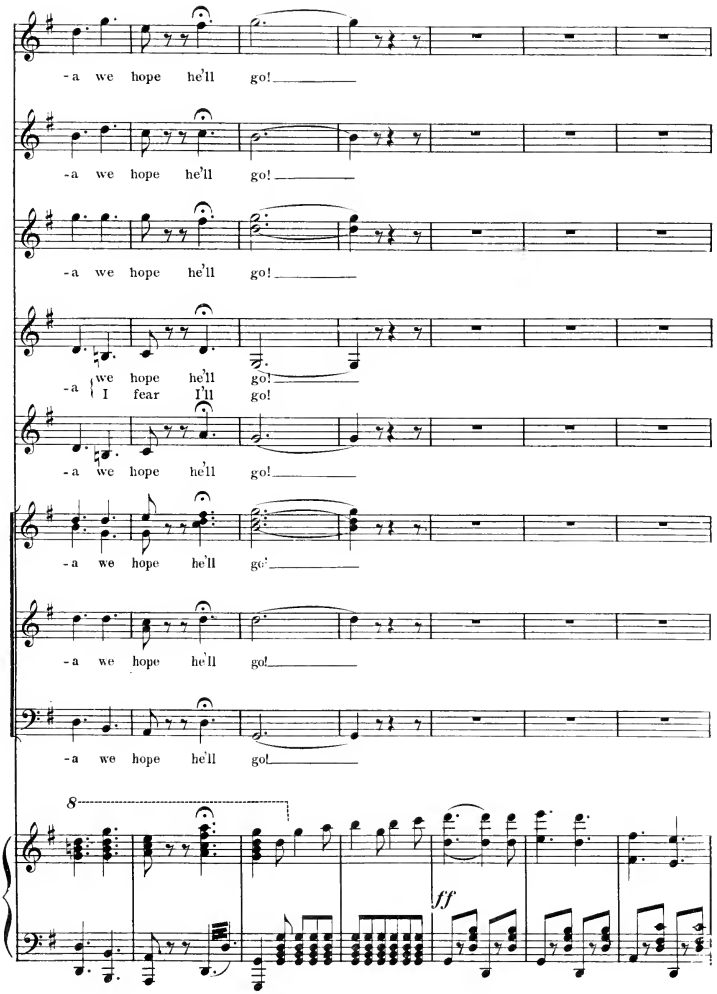

Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
GOGOL WITH DEM.
they work out their plan.
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!
Death and deg-ra-da-tion to this wicked man!

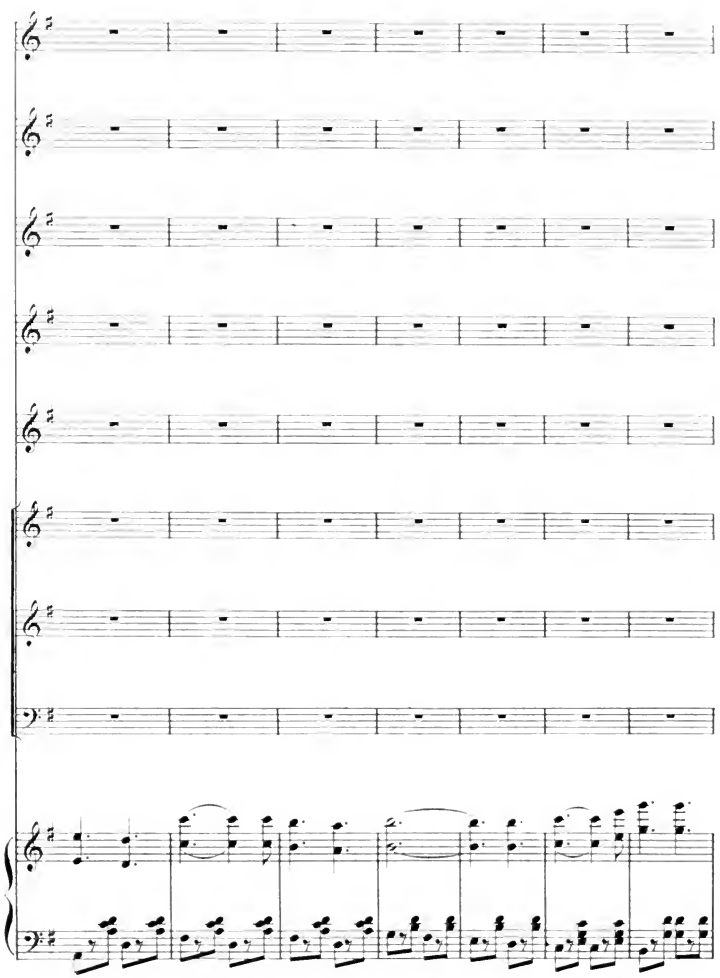

Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his my soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with
Thoughts of dun - geons deep and clam - my, Fill his soul with

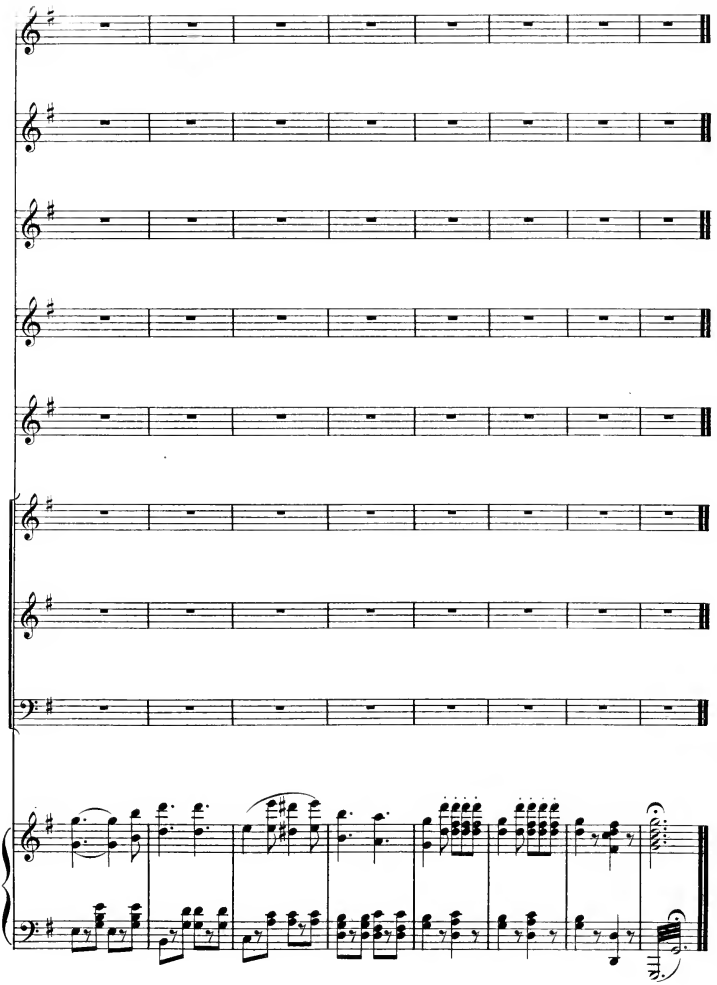

woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' the will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row
woe, Tho' he will sor - row, On the mor - row


To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. It's our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. It's our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. It's our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll / I'll go. It's his / my be-lief, His / My stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go. It's our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go, Its our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go, Its our be-lief, His stay is
To Si-be-ri-a he'll go, Its our be-lief, His stay is


brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-
brief, Tho' he may sor - row, On the mor - row, To Si-be-ri-


-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
I fear I'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
-a we hope he'll go!
8
ff





END OF OPERA.

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS URBANA
3 0112 084206728