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NEW EDITION

MIRETTE

A New Opera in Three Acts

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE SAVOY THEATRE

The Book by

MICHEL CARRÉ

ENGLISH LYRICS BY

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY

ENGLISH DIALOGUE BY

HARRY GREENBANK

NEW VERSION WITH NEW LYRICS BY

ADRIAN ROSS

THE MUSIC BY

ANDRÉ MESSAGER

VOCAL SCORE, COMPLETE, PRICE 5/- NET.

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CONNICK

First performed at the Savoy Theatre, London, under the management of MR. D'OYLY CARTE, *on Tuesday, July 3, 1894.*

MIRETTE.

Characters.

THE BARON VAN DEN BERG	MR RICHARD TEMPLE.
GERARD DE MONTIGNY *(Nephew of the Marquise)*	MR SCOTT FISHE.
PICORIN *(Gipsies)*	MR COURTICE POUNDS.
BOBINET *(Gipsies)*	MR WALTER PASSMORE.
FRANCAL *(Gipsies)*	MR JOHN COATES.
BERTUCCIO *(Gipsies)*	MR SCOTT RUSSELL.
MIRETTE *(a Gipsy)*	MISS FLORENCE ST. JOHN.
BIANCA *(Daughter of the Baron Van den Berg)*	MISS FLORENCE PERRY.
ZERBINETTE *(a Gipsy)*	MISS EMMIE OWEN.
THE MARQUISE DE MONTIGNY	MISS ROSINA BRANDRAM.

CHORUS OF GIPSIES, SOLDIERS, VILLAGERS, LADIES, and GENTLEMEN.

The Opera produced under the stage direction of MR. CHARLES HARRIS, *and under the personal supervision of the Author and Composer.*

ACT I. — A FOREST GLADE IN FLANDERS. —	J. HARKER.
ACT II. — HALL IN THE CHATEAU OF THE MARQUISE. —	W. HARFORD.
ACT III. — A VILLAGE GREEN, NEAR THE CHATEAU. —	T. E. RYAN.

(An interval of one month is supposed to elapse between Act I. and II., and an interval of three weeks between Acts II. and III.)

Period: **1785.**

Musical Director — MR. FRANÇOIS CELLIER.
Stage Manager — MR. W. H. SEYMOUR.
Acting Manager — MR. J. W. BECKWITH.

The Dances arranged by MR. JOHN D'AUBAN. The Costumes by M. ALIAS, Mdme. AUGUSTE, Mdme. LEÓN, MR. B. J. SIMMONS, and MESSRS. ANGEL & SON. Wigs by CLARKSON. Properties by MR. SKELLY. Stage Machinist, MR. PETER WHITE. Electrician, MR. LYONS.

1036040

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MIRETTE.

FOUNDED ON THE FRENCH OF

Michel Carré.

English Lyrics by
FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

English Dialogue by
HARRY GREENBANK.

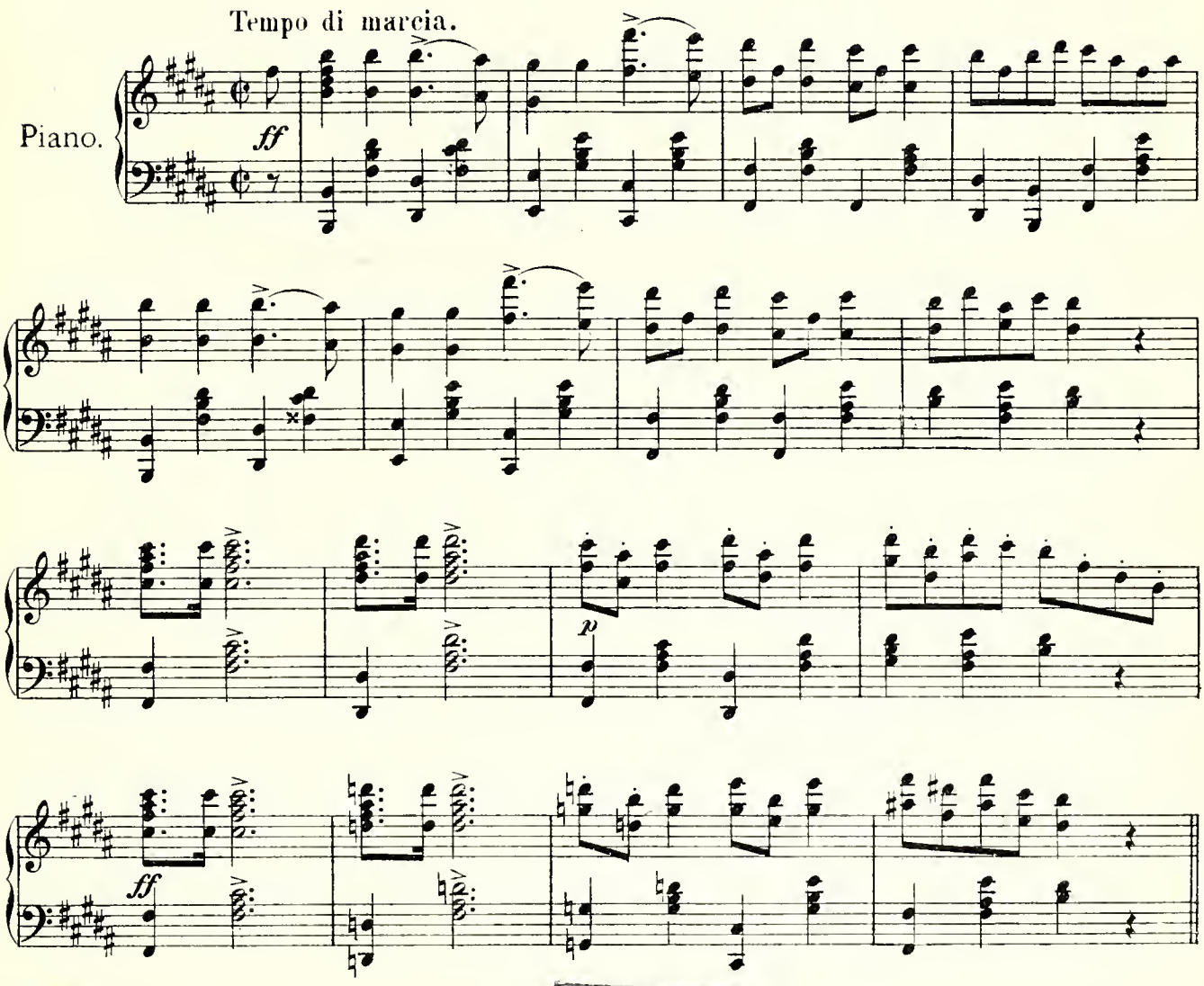
NEW VERSION, WITH NEW LYRICS BY

Adrian Ross.

MUSIC BY

André Messager.

INTRODUCTION.



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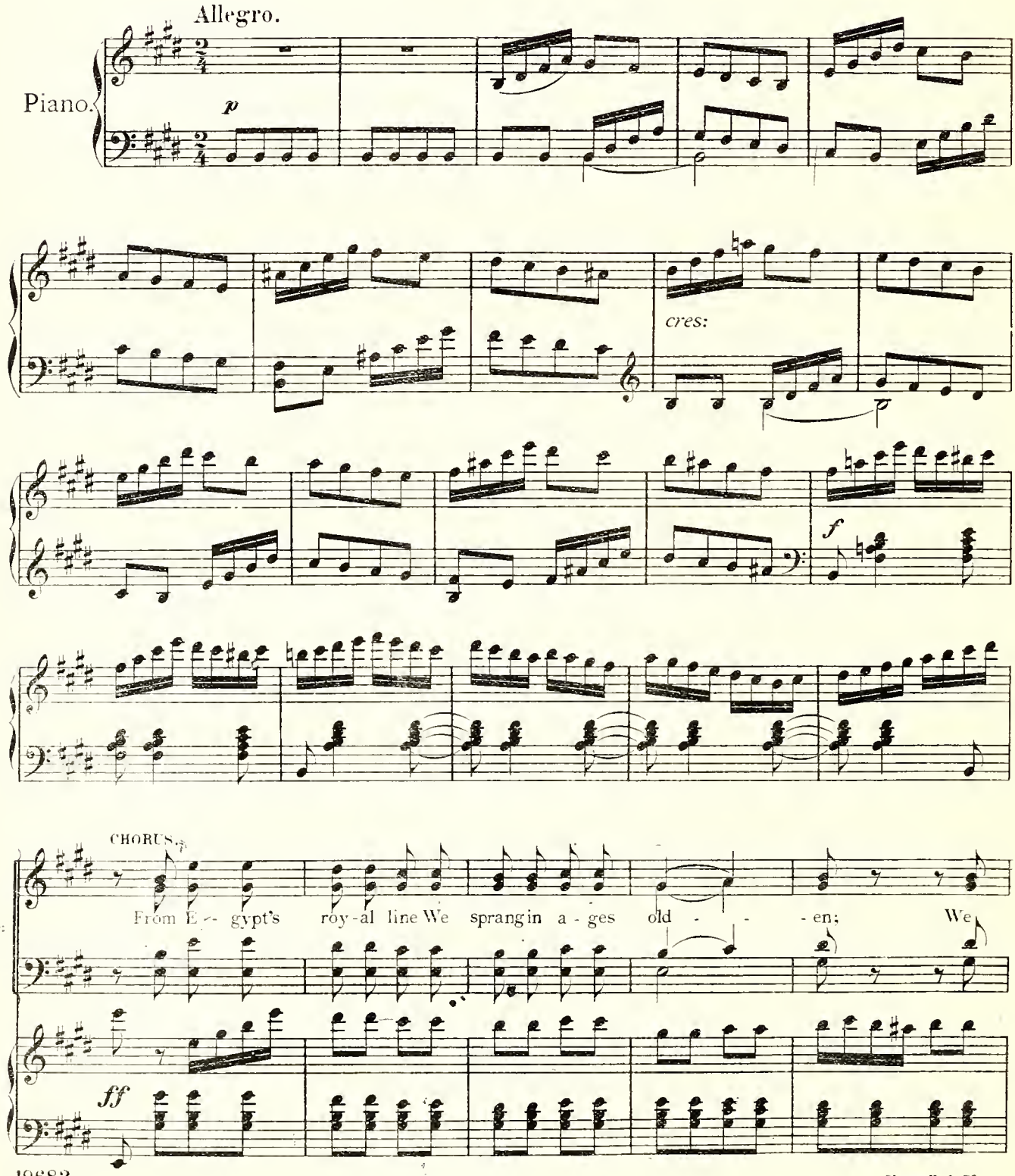
Nº 1. CHORUS WITH SOLOS (Zerbinette, Francal & Bertuccio).



Chappell & Co

CHO. ought to quaff the wine..... From gob-lets gemm'd and gold - - en! But

CHO. since our roy - al pe - di-gree And claims to E - gypt's land Are

CHO. pro - ba-bly hid in a Py - ra-mid, Un-der the des - ert sand, As

CHO. kings with - out a crown, We wan - der up and down, From

Chappell & Co

CHO Ca - diz to Ca - ta - - ro, And now the drink we share. ..... From

CHO Flem - ish earth - en - ware, Is on - ly Flem - ish fa -

CHO - ro!

p

BERTUCCIO.

B. Pass the li - - quor, but be

Chappell & Co.

B.

wa - ry With the mer - ry, foam - ing cup,

B.

Lest, by some ab - surd va -

B.

- ga - - ry, You should get us

B.

ta - - ken up. For the

FRANCAL.

dim.

p

Chappell & Cº

Poco più moderato

F. tru - ly mo - ral gip - sy Ought to keep in - dul - gence

F. un - der, And he ought not to be tip - sy When he's

BERTUCCIO.

B. But ex - cuse my rash sug -

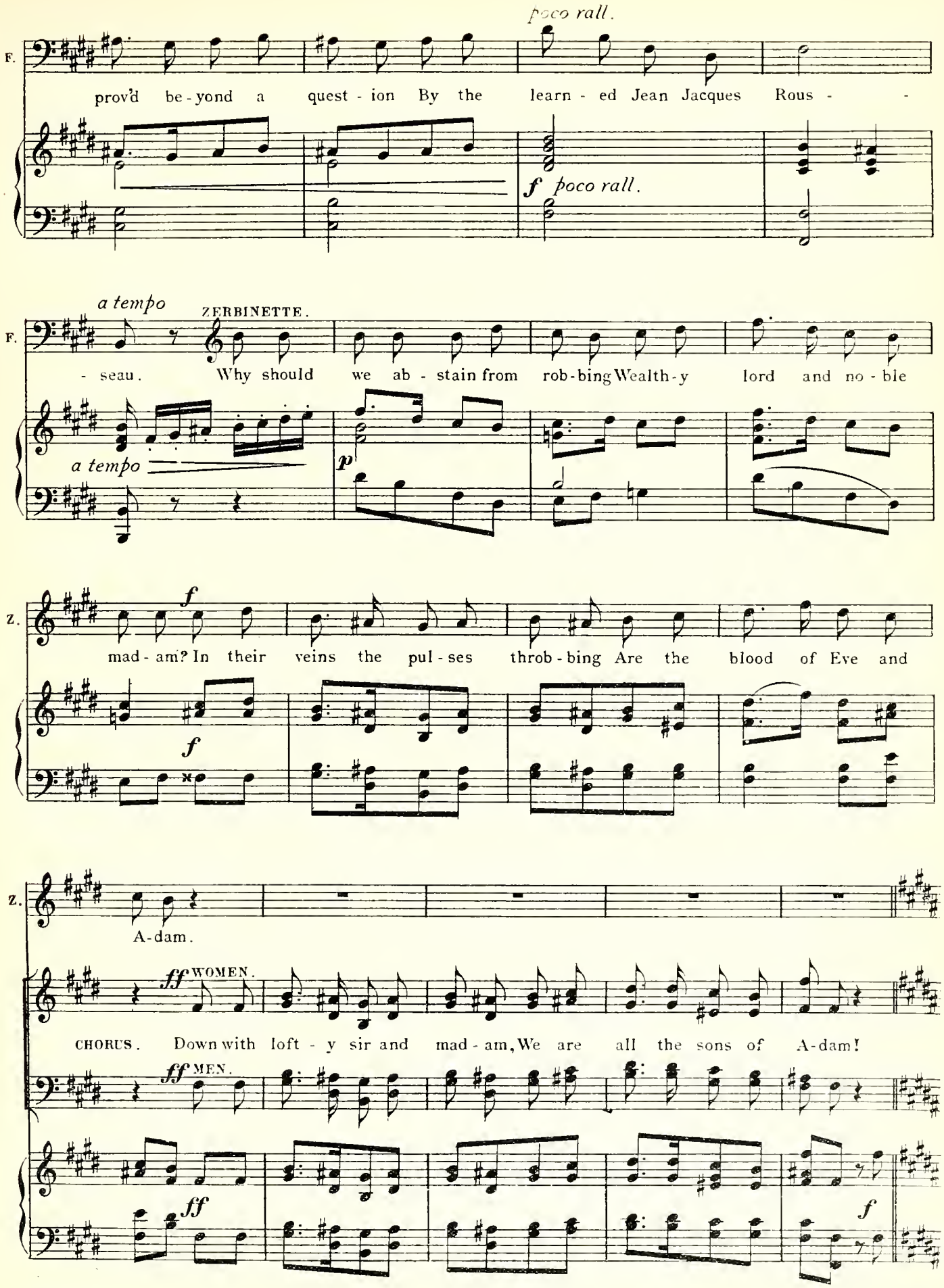
F. go - ing out for plun - der!

mf

B. - ges - tion, Have we a - ny right to do so?

F. That is

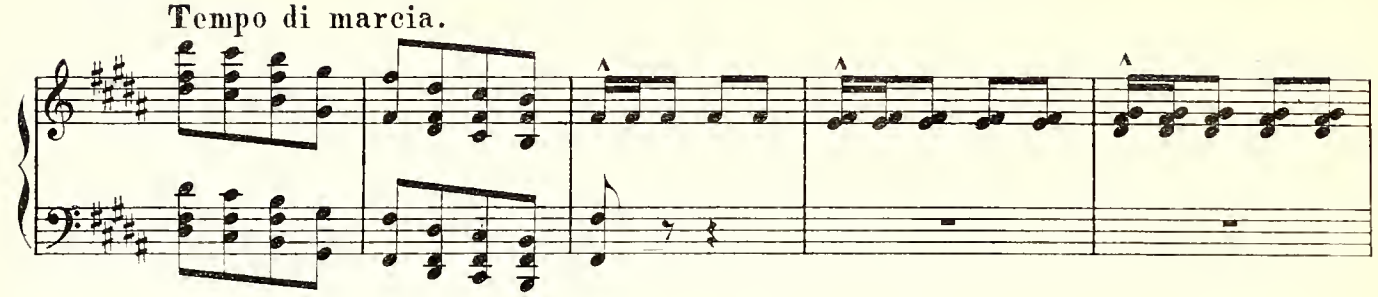
Chappell & Co.


poco rall.
F.
prov'd be-yond a quest-ion By the learn-ed Jean Jacques Rous-
f poco rall.
a tempo
ZERBINETTE.
F.
-seau. Why should we ab-stain from rob-bing Wealth-y lord and no-ble
a tempo
p
Z.
f
mad-am? In their veins the pul-ses throb-bing Are the blood of Eve and
f
Z.
A-dam.
ff WOMEN.
CHORUS. Down with loft-y sir and mad-am, We are all the sons of A-dam!
ff MEN.
ff
f

Chappell & Co

No. 1a SONG (Bertuccio) WITH CHORUS.

Tempo di marcia.



BERTUCCIO.

B.

1. The good old earth in the age of gold Had
2. (But) lords sprang up by right of birth To

p

B.

space for all, her peo - ple, Ere e - ver a ba - ron
waste the food of se - ven; They took the wa - ter

B.

built his hold, Or a priest had rear'd his stee - ple.
and the earth, And the par - sons took the hea - ven.

Chappell & Co

B.

Ne - ver was hun - ger then to fear, Nor cold make men
There are three things they can - not bind, And four they rule not

poco rall:

B.

shi - ver; For free to all were the good red deer, And
o - ver, The sun, and the moon, and the roam - ing wind, And the

poco rall:

a tempo.

B.

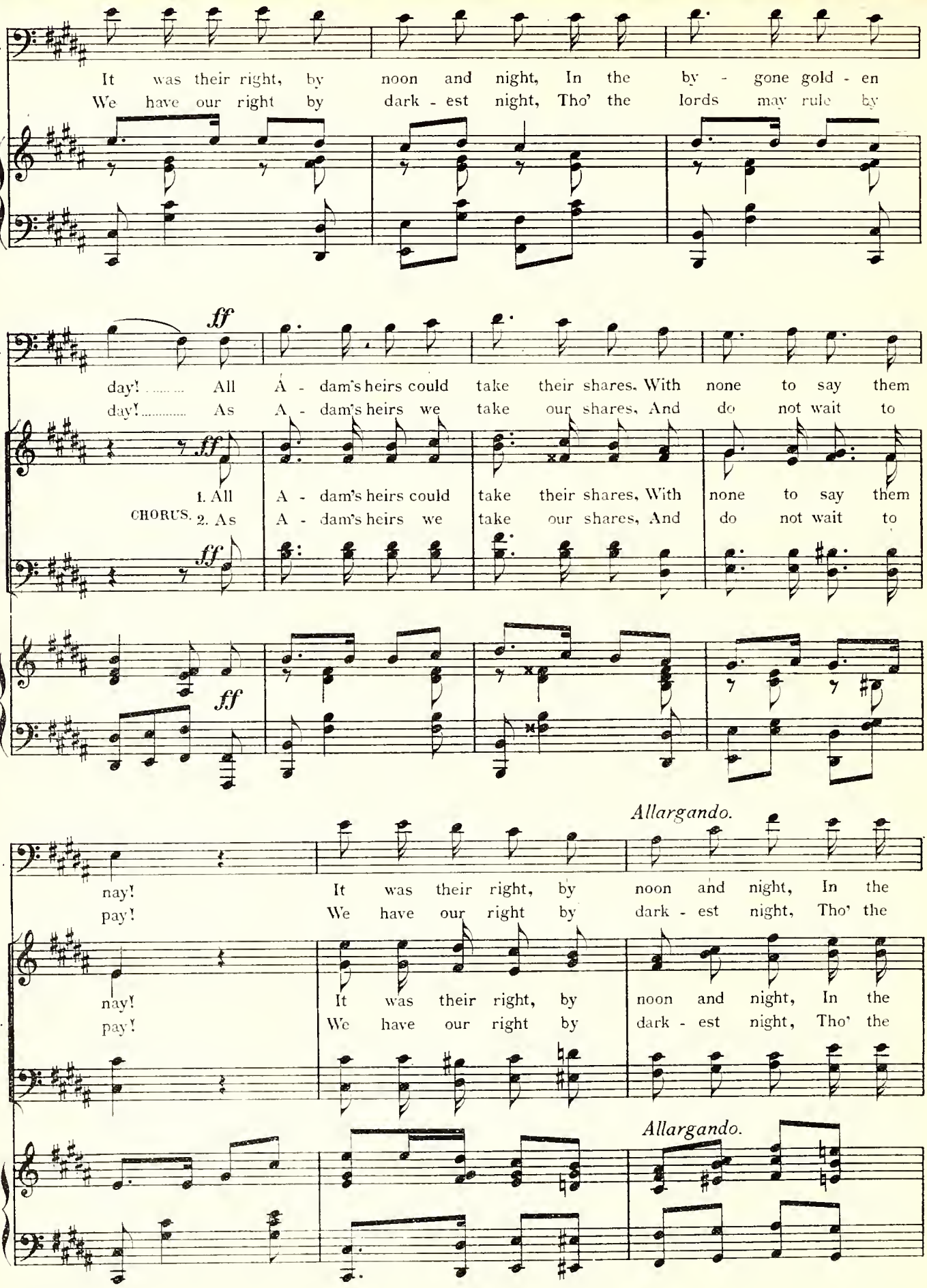
free were the wood and ri - ver! All
heart of the gip - sy ro - ver! As

a tempo.

B.

A - dam's heirs could take their shares, With none to say them nay!
A - dam's heirs we take our shares, And do not wait to pay!

Chappell & Co.


B.
It was their right, by noon and night, In the by - gone gold - en
We have our right by dark - est night, Tho' the lords may rule by
ff
day! ..... All A - dam's heirs could take their shares, With none to say them
day! ..... As A - dam's heirs we take our shares, And do not wait to
ff
1. All A - dam's heirs could take their shares, With none to say them
CHORUS. 2. As A - dam's heirs we take our shares, And do not wait to
ff
ff
Allargando.
nay! It was their right, by noon and night, In the
pay! We have our right by dark - est night, Tho' the
nay! It was their right, by noon and night, In the
pay! We have our right by dark - est night, Tho' the
Allargando.

B.

1. by - gone gold - en day!

2. But lords may rule by day!

CHO.

by - gone gold - en day!

lords may rule by day!

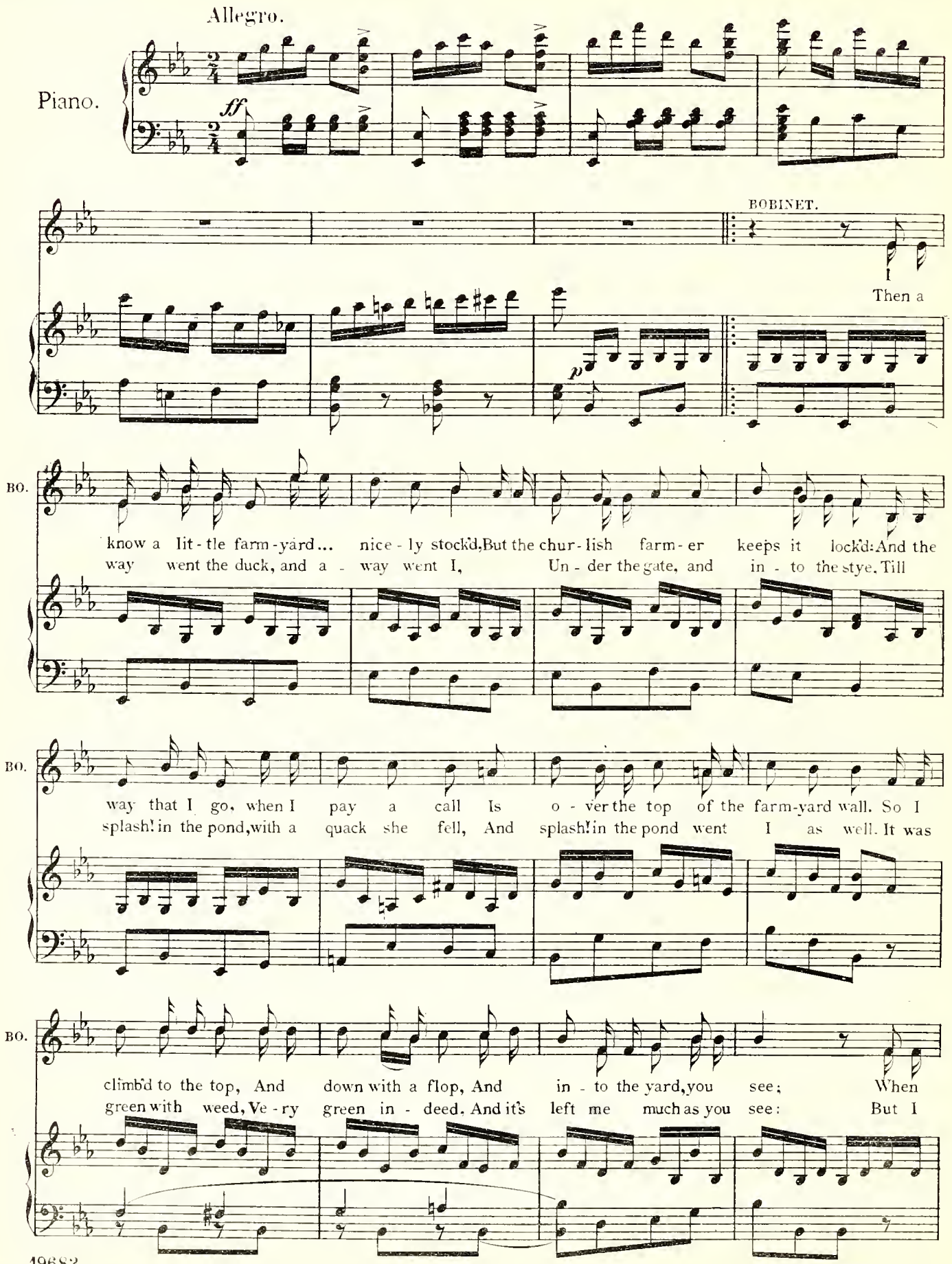
a tempo.

a tempo.

DANCE.

Chappell & Co.

No 2. SONG OF THE DUCK (Bobinet) WITH CHORUS.



Chappell & Co.

BO.

bow-wow - wow Gr- - r - row, row, A dog look'd out at me!
stuck to my duck With con - si-de-ra - ble pluck, Tho' the dog had stuck to me!

BO.

"Dil-ly, dil-ly, dil-ly," said I to the duck, But she would not come – not she! not she! And
"Dil-ly, dil-ly, dil-ly," it's a ve-ry fine duck, And so it ought to be, to be! For

BO.

as I went af - ter the duck, bad luck, The dog came af - ter me!
though I have all, all of the duck, bad luck, The dog has part of me!

BO.

CHORUS.

f

"Dil - ly - dil - ly - dil - ly" said he to the duck, But the dog look'd fierce,

CHO.

"Dil - ly - dil - ly - dil - ly," it's a ve - ry fine duck, And fine, and sound in

f

Chappell & Co.

BO.

CHO.

fierce and grim, And as he went af - ter the duck, bad luck, The
wind and limb; But though he has all, all of the duck, bad luck, The

sf *ff*

BO.

CHO.

1. dog came af-ter him!

2. dog has part of him!

p *ff*

No. 3. VALSE CHORUS.

Tempo di Valse.

Piano.

p

cres:

f

Chappell & Co.

1st & 2nd SOPRANOS. *dolce*

CHO. We have miss'd the voice of our lit - tle Queen,

TENORS. *dolce*

When you stray'd a -

p

CHO. Why do you wan - der far a - lone?

way thro' the for - est green:

CHO. Do you not care to share your throne?

p

For we long to

p

To share your throne?

p

CHO. re-vel and dance and sing,

His

TENORS.

When the Queen we worship shall choose a King!

Chappell & Co

CHO.

luck we'd hail with - out re - gret

dim:

Were you

dim:

CHO.

on - ly hap - py, dear Mi - - rette!

p

mf

F.

FRANCAL.

Sing to us, child, a Gip - sy song!

BERTUCCIO.

We have not

B.

heard, your voice so long.

FRANCAL.

On - ly sing, our

Chappell & Co

F.

own Mi - rette, Help us a lit - tle

F.

to for - get The dri - ving rain, the

F.

hea - vy sun, To think our end - less

F.

march is done, Home a - gain with for - tune

F.

won! .....

CHO.

f CHORUS.

Sing ere we go! Sing ere we

f

f

Chappell & Co

Moderato.

MIRETTE.

so! Ah! .... So ma-ny songs I know. What shall I sing you?

Poco più mosso.

FRANCAL

The song of old, the song we

Moderato.

Poco più mosso.

CHORUS.

Yes! Yes! the marching song!

sing To cheer our hearts in way-far-ing!

No. 3a BOHEMIAN SONG (Mirrette) with CHORUS.

Moderato

MIRETTE.

1. Roam-ing on with ne-ver a rest, For-est and hill and lawn, Ah! .....
2. Fire may fail in win-try frost, Winds may be keen and chill, Ah! .....

Ah! .....

Chappell & Co.

M.

..... la..... la la la la la la la tra la..... la la la la la!

CHO.

..... la la la la la la la la la!

M.

From the sun set in the west, On to the east - ern dawn! Ah!.....
But our free-doms worth its cost, They may be slaves who will! Ah!.....

CHO.

ah.....

M.

..... la..... la la la la la la la tra la..... la la la la la!

CHO.

..... la la la la la la la la la!

Chappell & Co

M.

Tak - ing all the days may bring, Sun and rain and snow,
Camp - ing night - ly in our ring, Round the watch fire's glow,

CHO.

M.

Who cares? Mer - ri - ly we sing, On - ward still we ..... go!.....
Who cares? Mer - ri - ly we sing, Till the flame is ..... low!.....

CHO.

M.

Sor - row to the winds we fling, Care we ne - ver know,
Like the swal - lows on the wing, Like the winds that blow,

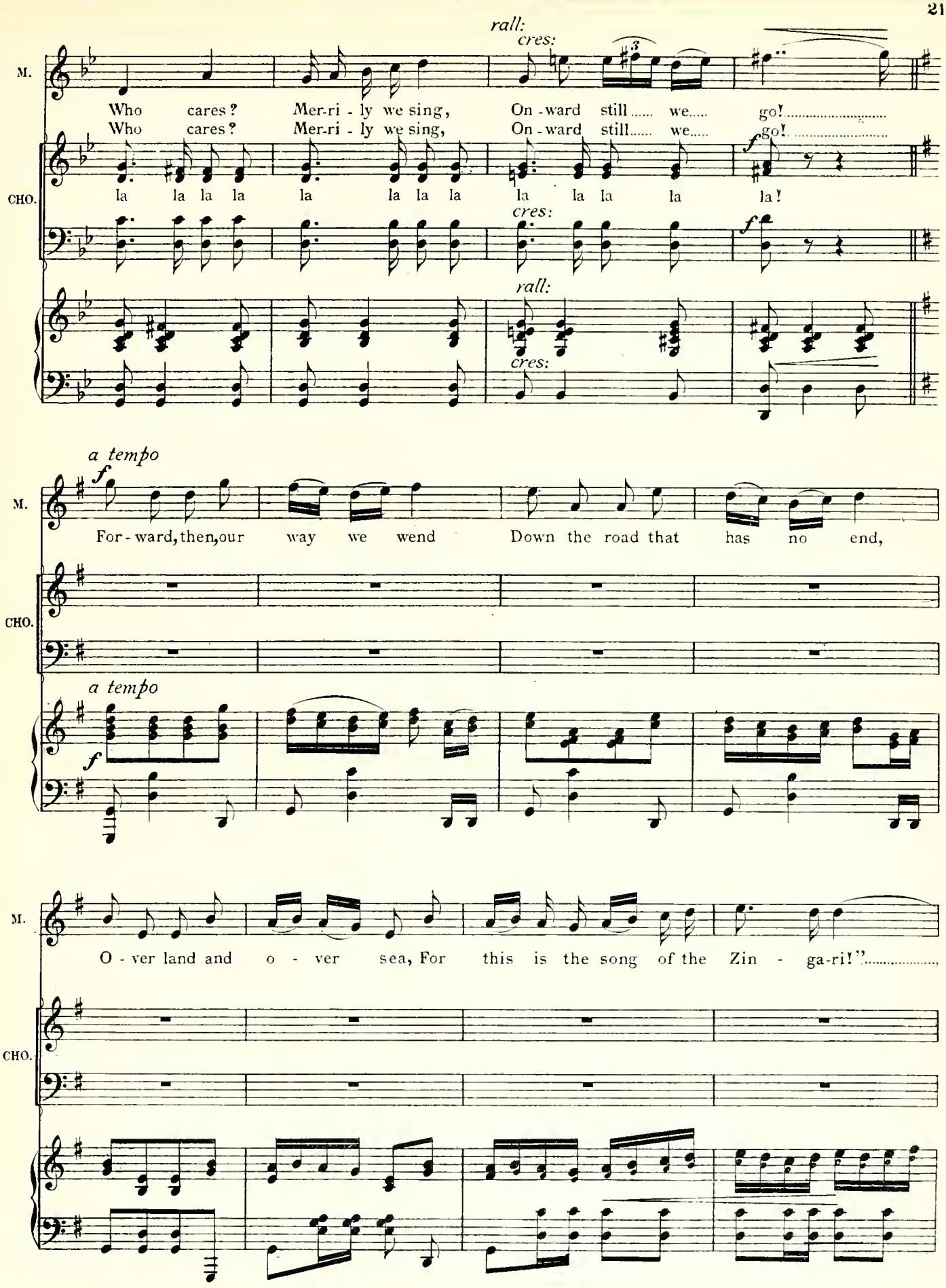
CHO.

p

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

p

Chappell & Co


rall:
cres:
M.
Who cares? Mer-ri - ly we sing, On - ward still..... we..... go!.....
Who cares? Mer-ri - ly we sing, On - ward still..... we..... go!.....
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
cres:
f
rall:
cres:
a tempo
f
For - ward, then, our way we wend Down the road that has no end,
a tempo
f
O - ver land and o - ver sea, For this is the song of the Zin - ga-ri!".....

Chappell & Co

M.

CHO.

f

For - ward, then, our way we wend Down the road that has no end,

sf

M.

rall:

O - ver land and o - ver sea, For that's the song of the Zin - ga -

CHO.

suivez

M.

ri!

ff

M.

1.

2.

dim:

Chappell & Co

No. 4. SONG (Francal) WITH CHORUS.

Andantino.

FRANCAL.

dolce

F.

1. When win - ter gales were loud and win-ter snows were fly - ing, We found a wo - man dy - ing up - on the fro - zen way:
2. And since that day gone by, that old and dead De-cem - ber, Your place be side the em - ber in win-ter time was made.

pp

F.

And at rest, on her breast her lit - tle child was ly - ing; We took you and
Was Ju - ly hot and dry, we e - ver would re - mem - ber To give you for

pp

cres:

F.

f

dim:

reared you to be our Queen, our Queen to day!
shel - - ter the deep - est bit of for - est shade!

f

Chappell & Co.

F.

Do you think of that, or no? It was six - teen years a - go
Luck has come to us, my child, Since the day when first you smiled;

F.

When I took you in my hand From her bo - som fro - zen,
Like a ma - gic am u - let, Were the lays you sung us;

p

F.

To be child of all our band, ... Queen and
Live with us and love us yet, ... Wed - ding

F.

la - - dy cho - sen!
one ..... a - mong us!

rall:

Chappell & Co

Tempo di Valse.

F.

Still with your smile the way be - guile Sing to en - chant us

pp

F.

f yet! ..... *pp* You that have been our child and Queen, Our

f *pp*

F.

own, ... our own Mi - rette! ..... You, ... you ..... are our

cres: *cres:*

F.

child and our Queen, our own, our own ..... Mi - rette!

f *f*

CHORUS.

unis:

pp

CHO.

Still with your smile the way be guile, Sing to en - chant us

unis:

pp

pp

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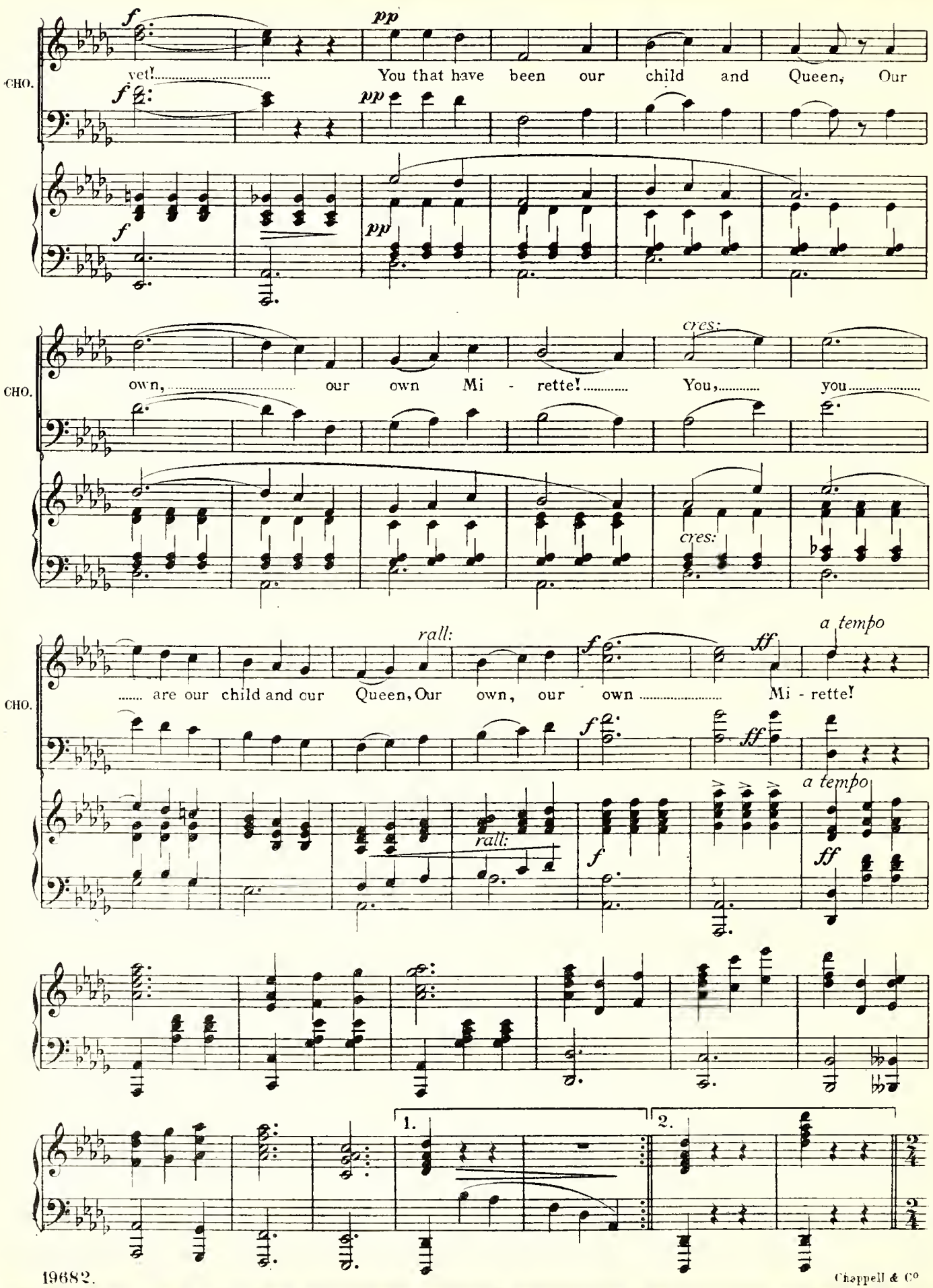

CHO.
f
pp
yet! ..... You that have been our child and Queen, Our
CHO.
own, ... our own Mi - rette! ..... You, ... you .....
cres:
CHO.
..... are our child and our Queen, Our own, our own ..... Mi - rette!
rall:
f
ff
a tempo
1.
2.

Chappell & Co

Moderato.

Più animato.
Allegro pastorale.

M. MIRETTE.

It is my du - ty to help you still!

p mf

F. FRANCAL.

We would not try to force your will, Or give your maid-en

p

F.

beau - ty, Our lit - tle Queen, our..... ma gic girl,

F.

To some un - lov'd, and love - less churl! Choose whom you will, but

F. MIRETTE. FRANCAL.

choose this night! This ve - ry night? Can that be right? So

Chappell & Co

F.

all of them be- - fore you, You know how they a- - dore you, They

più f

F.

wran - gle, And they jan - - gle, And fight and quar - rel for you! For

F.

you they all re - veal Their long and deep af - - fec - tion; Be -

cres:

F.

hold them, how they kneel And wait for your se - - lec - - - -

f

CHORUS OF YOUNG MEN. (TENORS.)

F.

tion! Ah! let your choice ..... on me be

mf

mf

Chappell & Co

CHO. set!..... I love you best; more than the rest, Mi - ret - te! Mi -

No. 4a SONG (Mirette).

CHO. ret - - - - - - te! Ha! ha! ha! ha!

MIRETTE.

f

M. Ha!

ff

M. ha! it's so a - mus - ing, my laugh - ter pray ex - cuse! You've

p

M. ask'd me but this *ad lib:* moment, but this moment; how am I to choose? For

suivez

Chappell & Co.

M. when one is with lo - vers... so— so..... ve - ry well pro -

M. vi - - ded, Why, one's na - tu - ral - ly— ra - ther— just a

f

M. lit - tle,— a lit - tle un - - de - - ci - - - ded! Ah! Then

ritenuto *a tempo*

M. lis - ten to me, one and all,..... And, oh, par - don my speaking so

a tempo

ritenuto

p

rit: *a tempo*

M. plain - - ly, You, sir, are a lit - tle too tall,..... And you,

rit:

Chappell & Co.

M. sir,..... too short and un- - gain - ly! You're too shy, sir, and you are too

M. bold,..... You're too..... young,..... you,.. too.....

M. old!..... Ex- - cuse..... me, pray, ex- - cuse..... me, pray, If I re-

rall:

M. fuse when such a choice..... is pro- - vi - ded;..... But, if the truth I

rall:

M. now must say,— I'm un - de - ci - ded, Still un - de - ci - ded! I

Chappell & Co.

Presto.

M. can't make up my mind, you..... see, I real-ly don't know what to..... do;

p

M. But, if I mar-ry, if I mar-ry, if I mar - ry, But, if I mar-ry, why it won't be you!

cres.

f CHORUS OF WOMEN.

CHO. But if she marries, if she marries, if she marries, But if she marries, it..... won't be you!

f *ff* *ff*

No 4b (FOR EXIT).

Allegro.

Piano. *f*

dim. *p*

SONG (Picorin).

Nº 5.

Moderato ma con mosso.

Picorin.

Piano.

P.

Now stars a - bove the for - est glim - - mer, And earth lies dream - ing un - der-neath their light; ..... Your star - ry eyes grow dim and dim - mer, 'Tis time to say ..... " good-night, good - night!" .....

Chappell & Co

P.

Oh, bird - song thro' the still - ness throb - - bing, And brook - let

P.

sob - bing, Down the wood - land way, ... Wake

P.

f

not my love, till dawn of day, My love that in my keep - ing, A -

f

dim:

poco rall:

P.

way from life lies soft - ly sleep - - ing!

rall:

f

Ped. *

P.

Ped. *

dim:

Chappell & Co

P.

p

When night has

p

P.

drawn her veil a - bove you, And gold - en dust of

P.

sleep has shut your eyes, Then I may

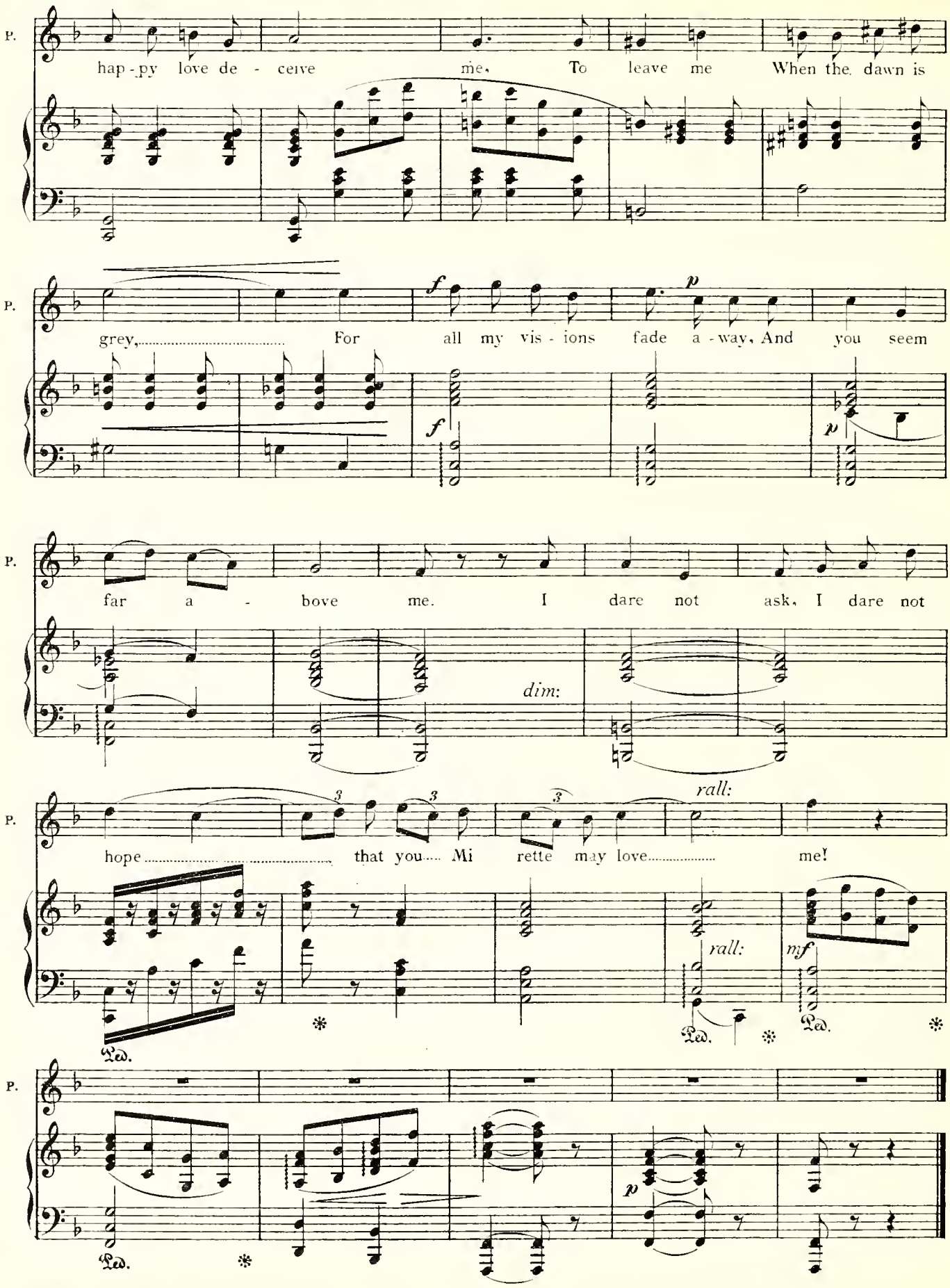
P.

dare to say "I love you," When on - ly night

P.

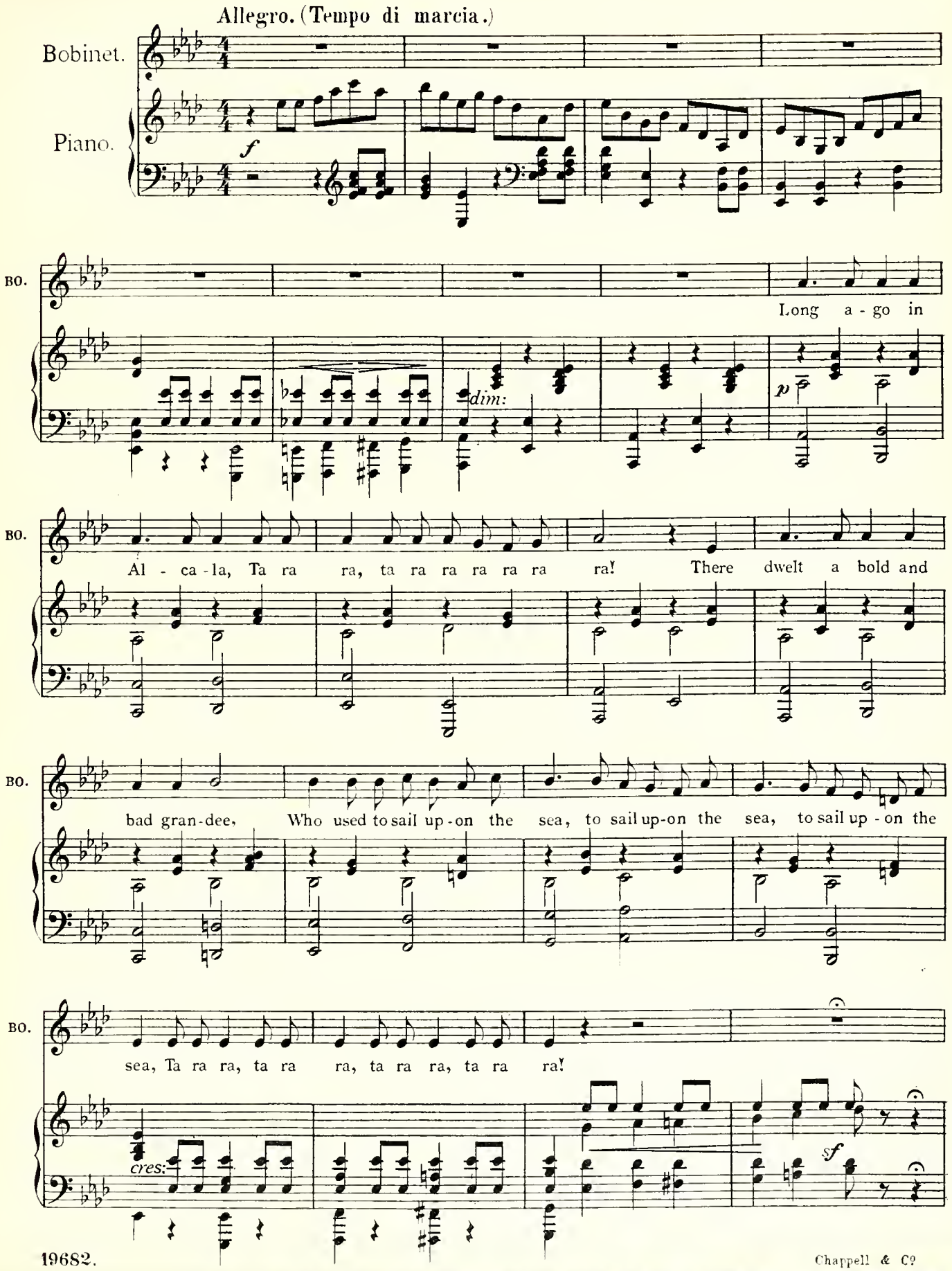
re - - plies. Then dreams of

Chappell & Co

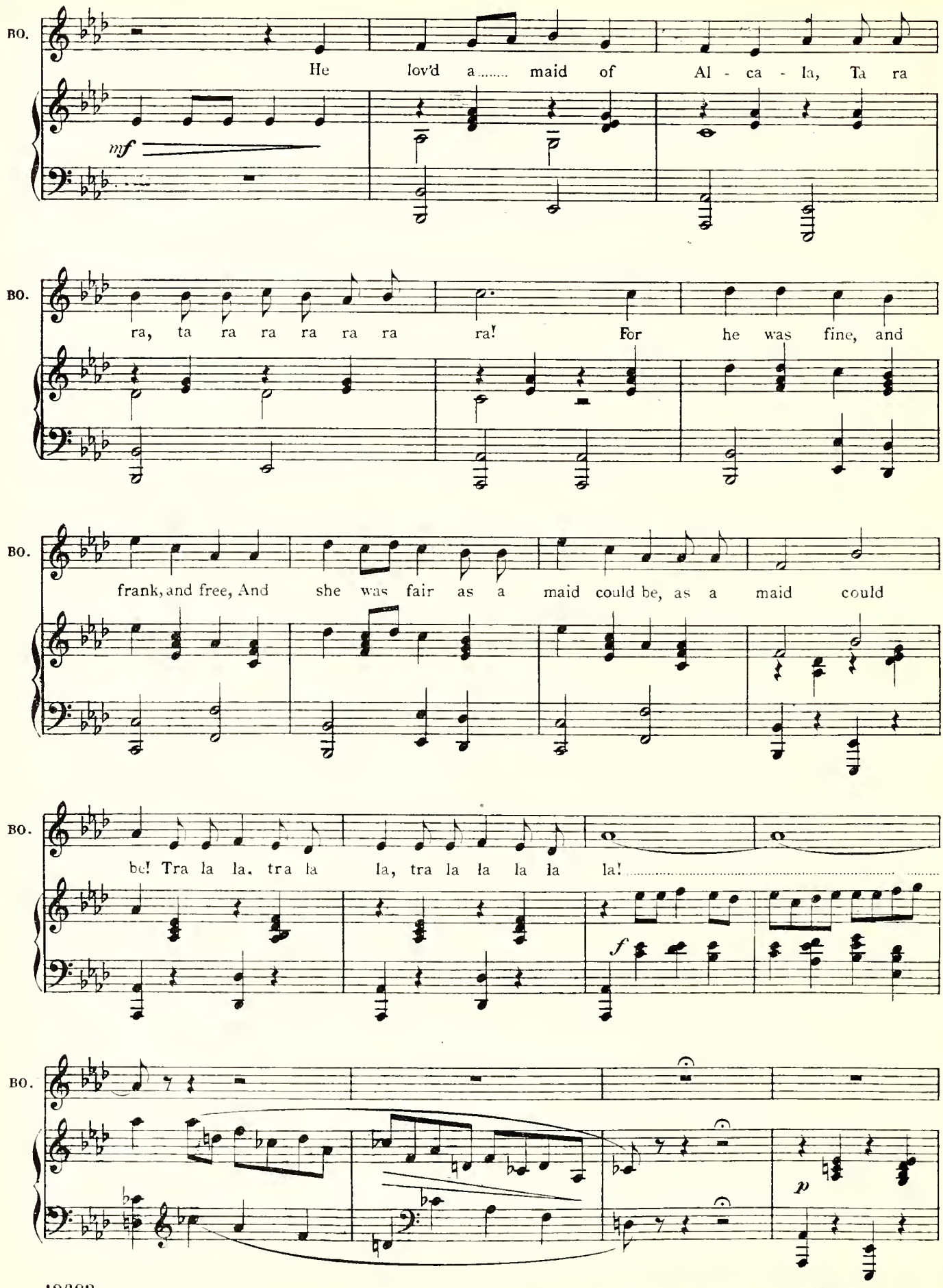

P.
hap - py love de - ceive me, To leave me When the dawn is
grey, For all my vis - ions fade a - way, And you seem
far a - bove me. I dare not ask, I dare not
dim:
hope that you Mi rette may love me!
rall:
mf
Ped.

Chappell & Co

No. 6. SONG. (Bobinet).



Chappell & Co


BO.
He lov'd a..... maid of Al - ca - la, Ta ra
mf
BO.
ra, ta ra ra ra ra ra ra! For he was fine, and
BO.
frank, and free, And she was fair as a maid could be, as a maid could
BO.
be! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la!
f
BO.
p

Chappell & Co.

BO.

He was a ter - ri - ble

p

BO.

tall Al - ca - de, She was a love - ly.... la - dy, Al cà, Al - cà, Al -

BO.

cà - de - dà! The love - ly la - dy of Al - ca - la, the la - dy of Al - ca -

BO.

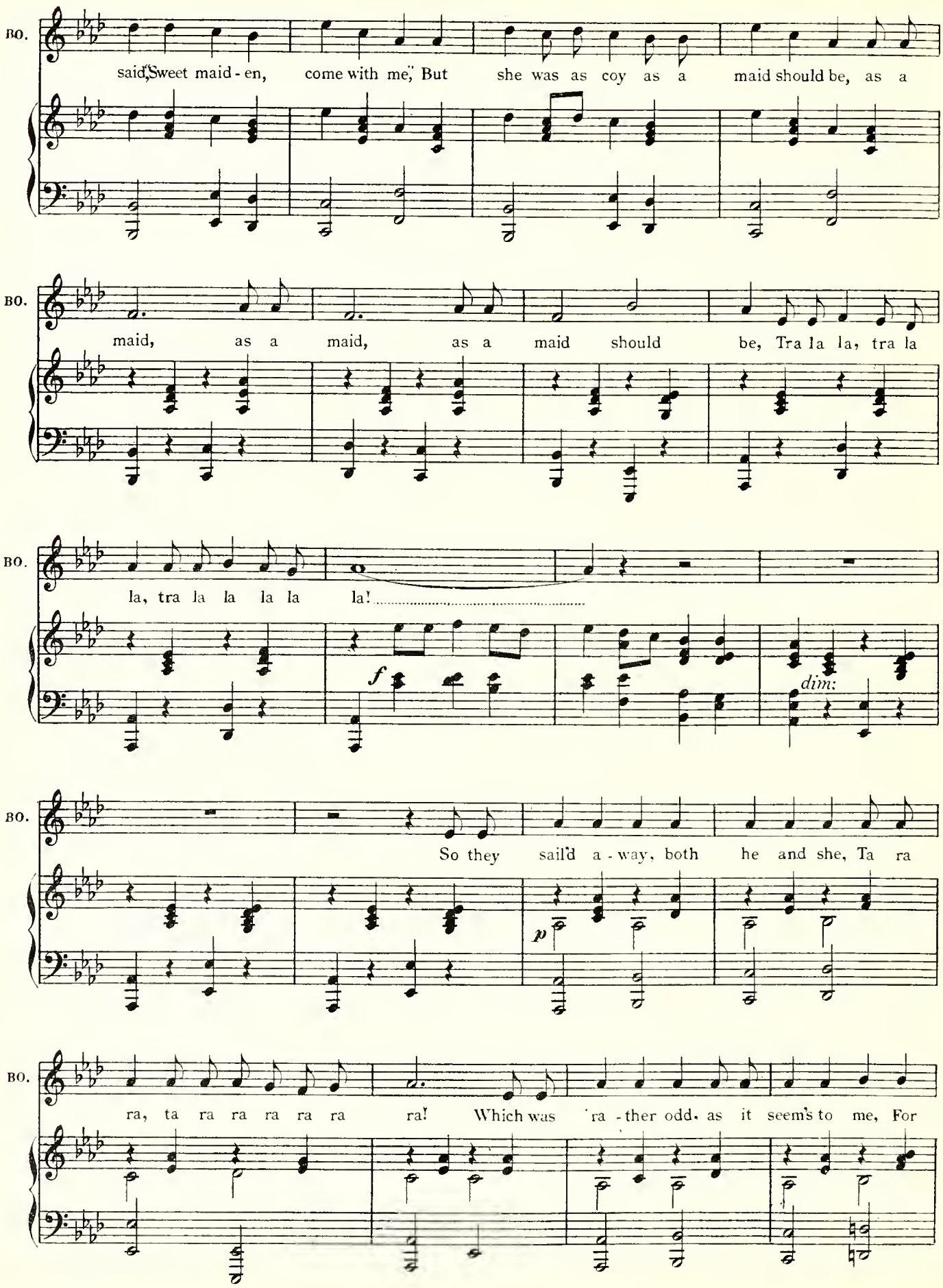
la! Ta ra ra, ta ra ra, ta ra ra, ta ra ra! They

cres: *f* *p*

BO.

met one eve in Al - ca - la, Ta ra ra, ta ra ra ra ra ra ra! He

Chappell & Co


BO.
said, "Sweet maid - en, come with me," But she was as coy as a maid should be, as a
BO.
maid, as a maid, as a maid should be, Tra la la, tra la
BO.
la, tra la la la la la!
f
dim:
BO.
So they sail'd a - way, both he and she, Ta ra
p
BO.
ra, ta ra ra ra ra ra ra! Which was 'ra - ther odd, as it seem's to me, For

Chappell & Co

BO.

Al - ca - la..... is - n't on the sea, It's no - where near the

BO.

sea! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la la la la!

cres.

BO.

f

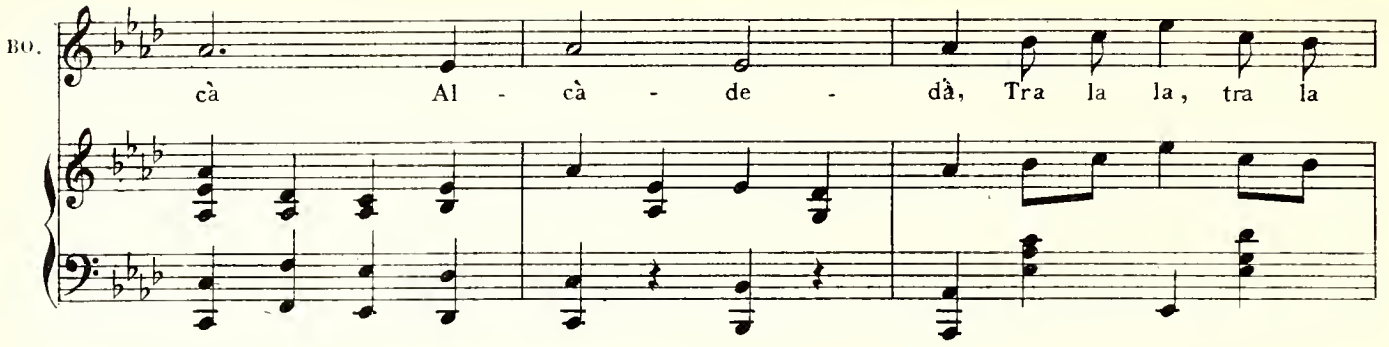
Still, that's the..... tale of the tall Al - ca - de, Who

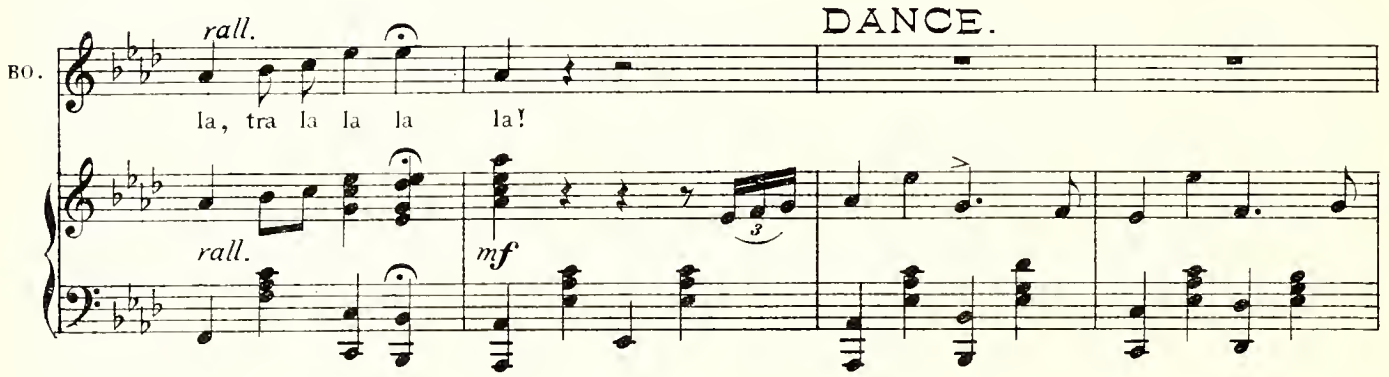
f

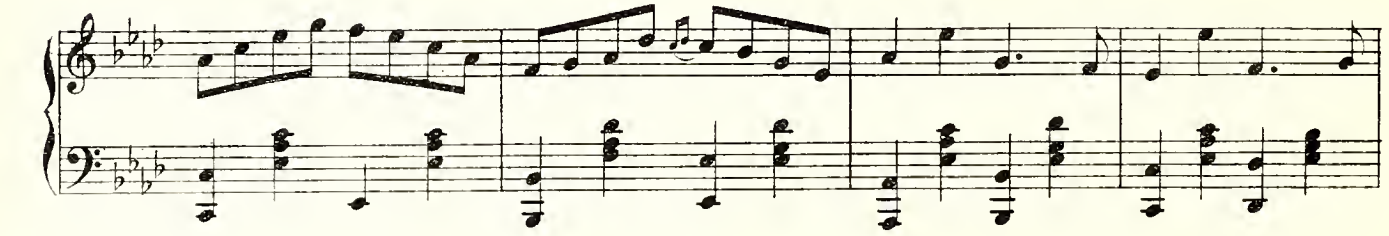
BO.

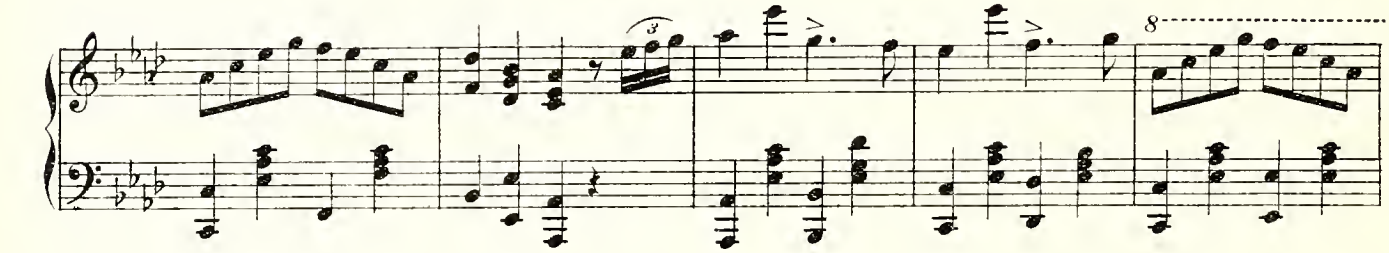
sail'd a - way with the love - ly la - dy, Al cà____ Al -

Chappell & Co


BO.
cà Al - cà - de - dà, Tra la la, tra la


rall.
DANCE.
BO.
la, tra la la la la!
rall.
mf

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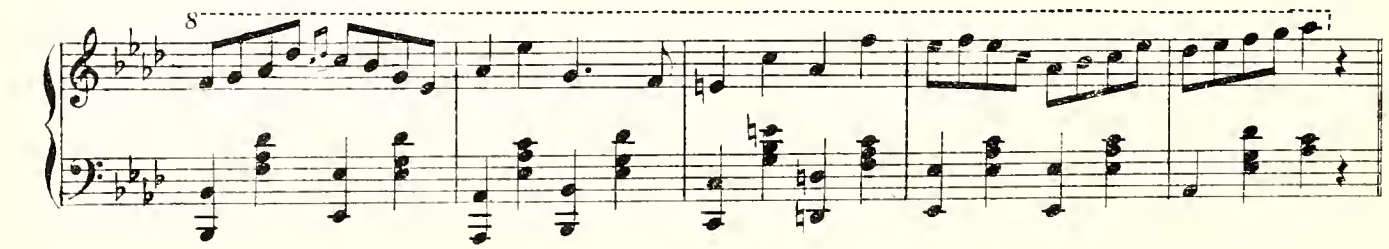

8

Chappell & Co.

No 7. TRIO. (Gerard. Bobinet & the Baron).

Allegro.

Bobinet.

Baron.

Gerard.

Piano.

f

BOB.

BAR.

G.

Now here's a gun that's fresh-ly prim'd; Where can the ow - ner

p

BOB.

Oh, that's a ques - tion most ill - timed!

BAR.

I

G.

be?

Chappell & Co

BOB.

Up a tree! Up a tree!

BAR.

think he pos - si - bly has clim'd Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree!

G.

Up a tree! Up a tree! Then

f

BOB.

I

BAR.

G.

look in ev' - ry twig and bough; There's some-thing there, I see!

BOB.

knew they'd find me out some-how!

BAR.

You vil - lain, I have got you now Up a

G.

BOB. Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a

BAR. tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a

G. Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a

BOB. tree!

BAR. tree! Well, I say one, and I say two, And when I come to

G. tree!

BOB. I'd rath-er stay and

BAR. three

G. Come down, or he will rid - dle you!

Chappell & Co

BOB. have the view Up a tree! Up a tree! Up a tree!

BAR. Up a tree! Up a tree! But I ob-ject; and

G.

BOB.

BAR. I have got The gun you left for me!

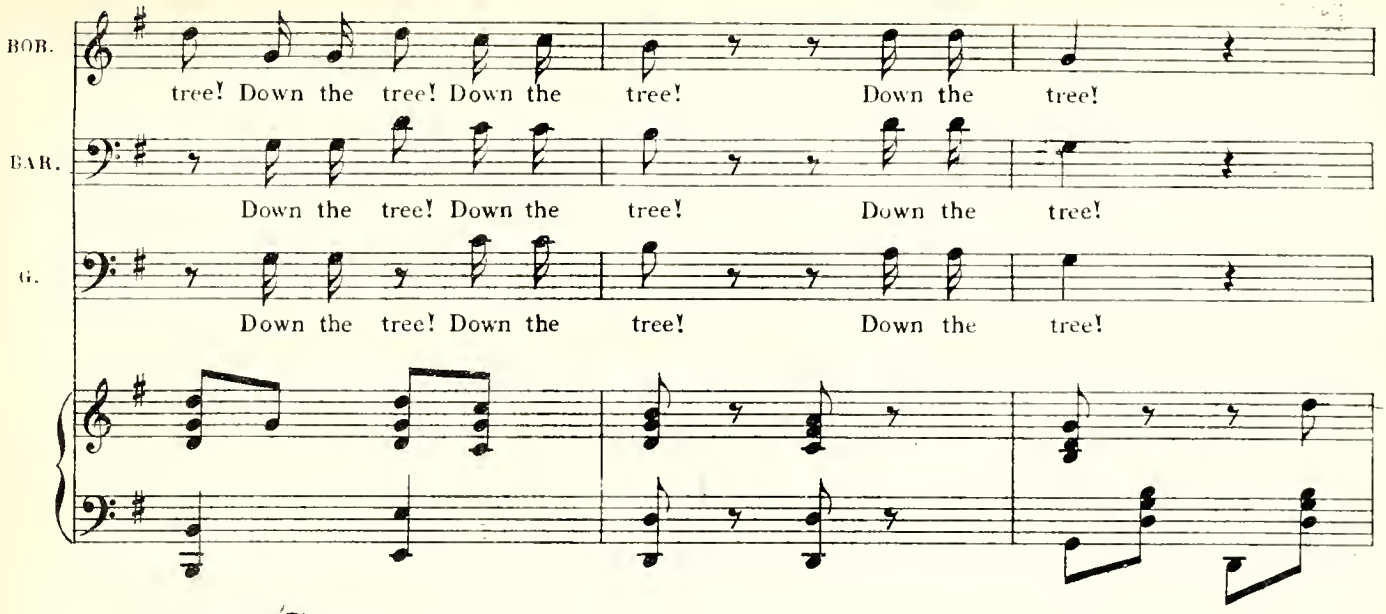
G. So come to us; if

BOB I'm com-ing quick-er than a shot Down the tree! Down the

BAR Down the tree!

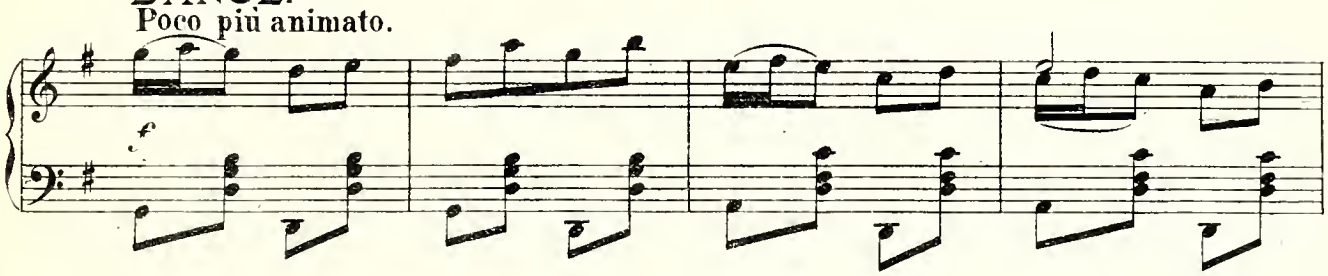
G. you do not — Down the tree!

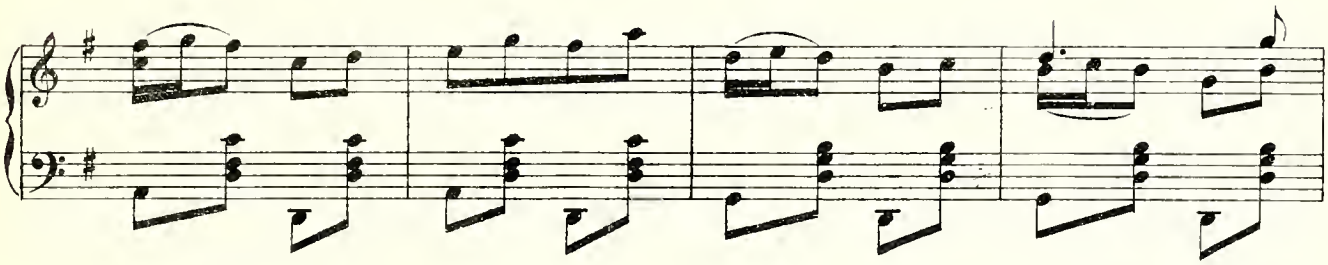
Chappell & Co.

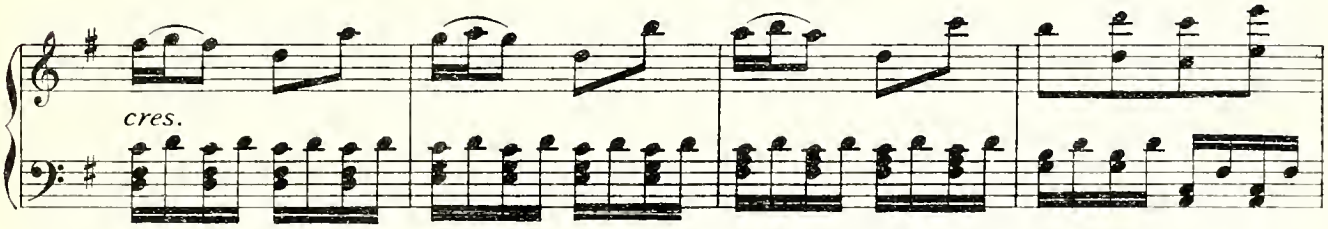


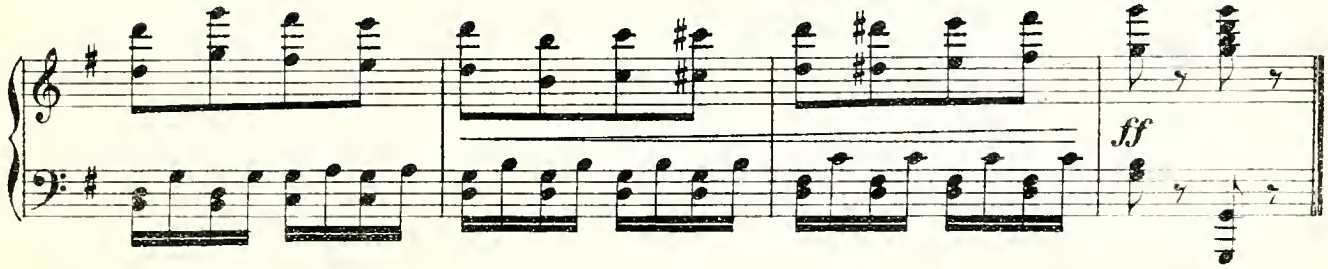
DANCE.

Poco più animato.



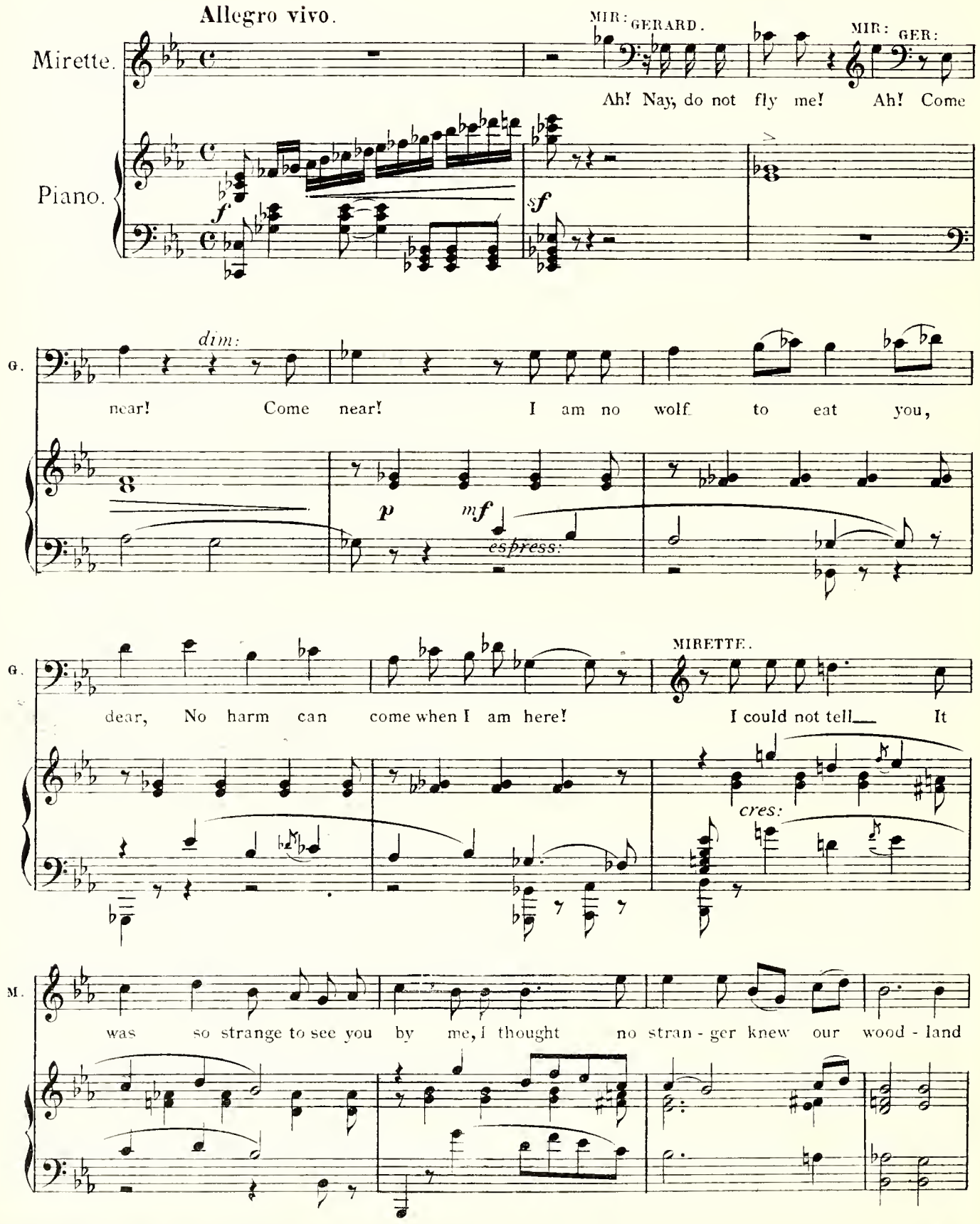






Chappell & Co.

No. 8. DUET (Mirette & Gerard.)



Chappell & Co

Moderato.

GERARD. *dolce.*

M. dell! Ah! ..... Ah! say what name your peo - ple gave you? My for-est

G. nymph, my queen of song! Per - haps I have the pow-er to save you From grief and

MIRETTE. *poco più f*

G. woe, from want and wrong. I am Mi - rette, or so they call me. Those who have

poco più f

M. reared me till to - day! They will not let a grief be - fall me That they have

M. power to keep a - way ..... With them, with them I stay! So for-

G. I ..... shall

Chappell & Co

M. get this wood - land sha - dy, All we said let each for get; You, a

G. love this wood - land sha - dy, As the spot where first we met; Fair as

M. lord, must woo a la - dy, I am the gip - sy girl, Mi - rette! I am the

cres:

G. a - ny queen or la - dy, Is the gip - sy maid, Mi - rette! Yes, the

cres:

M. gip - sy girl, Mi - rette! You, a lord, must woo a la - dy, I am the

f *poco rit:*

G. gip - sy maid, Mi - rette! Fair as a - ny queen or la - dy, Is the

f

f

M. gip - sy, gip - sy maid, Mi - rette!

ff rit:

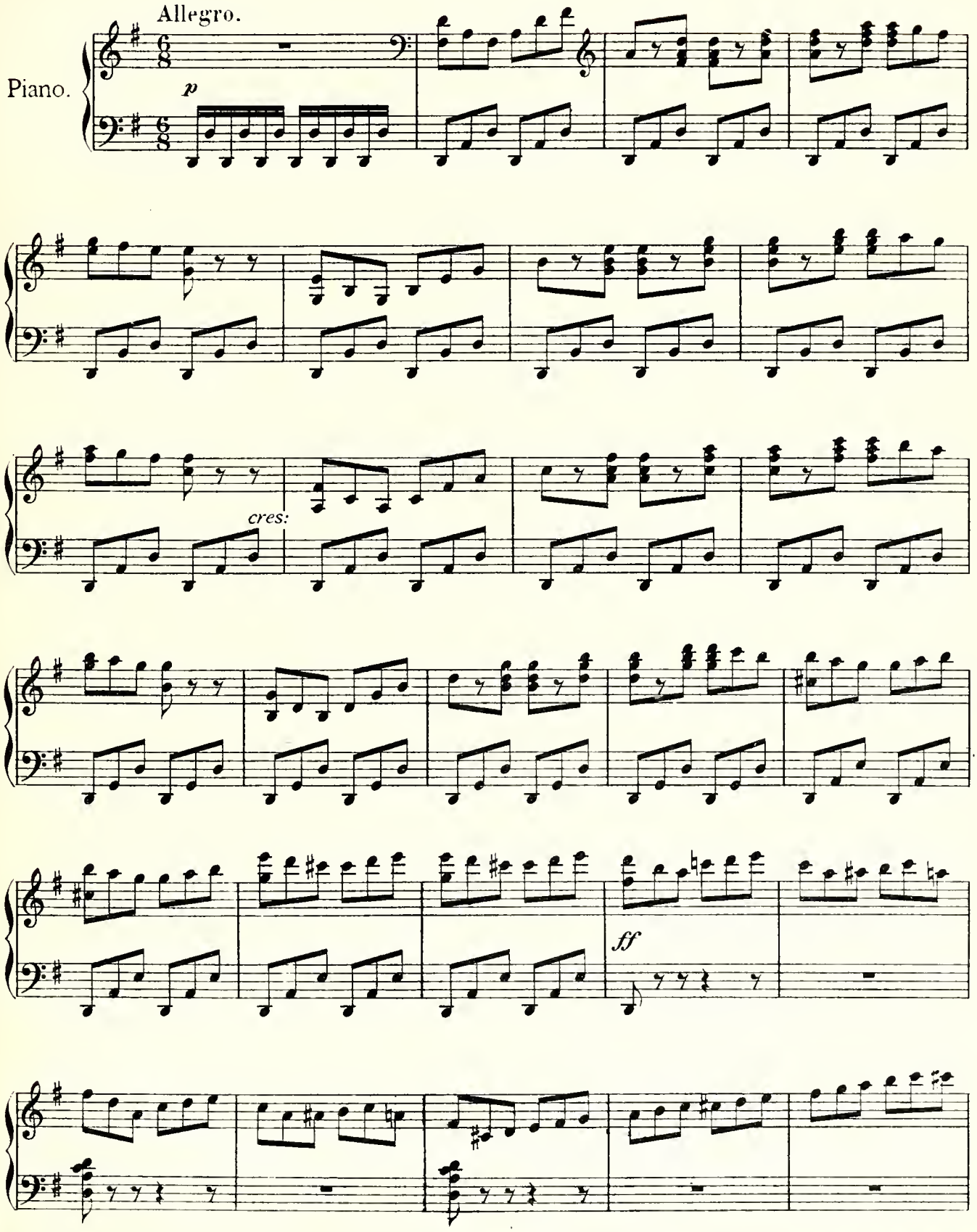
G. maid, the gip - sy maid, my sweet Mi - rette!

ff

ff rit:

Chappell & Co.

Nº 9. CHORUS.



Chappell & Co

CHORUS OF GIPSIES.

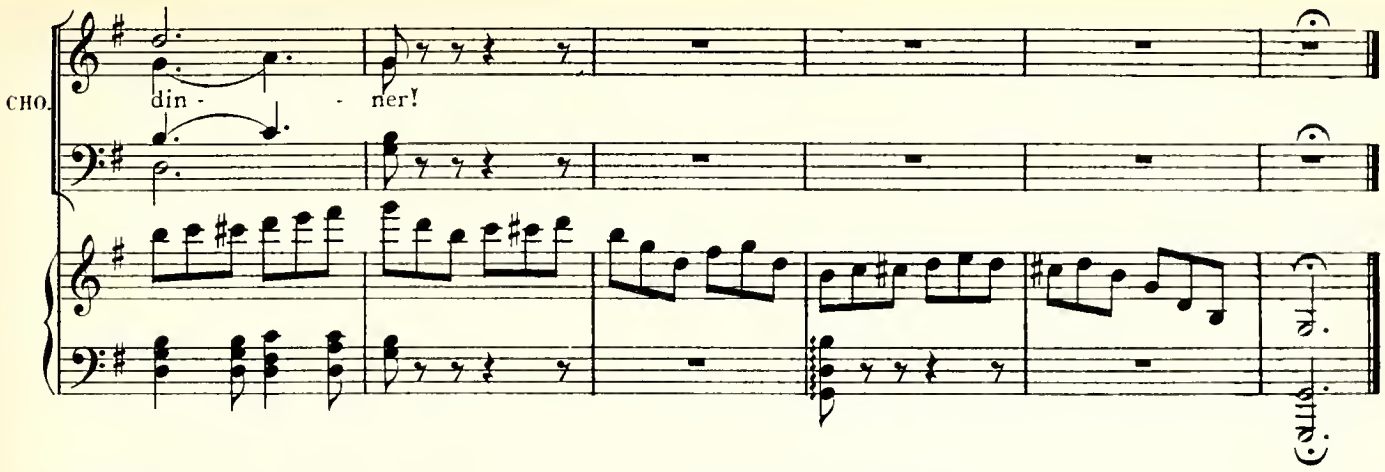
CHO. We've call'd as pil - la-gers On the Vil - la-gers, When they all were

CHO. out; We've open'd the doors Of barns and stores And left them a lit - tle bit thin -

CHO. - ner! So per - haps they're wondering Who's been plundering Ev' - ry house a -

CHO. bout; But..... while they think, We'll eat and drink Their goods for supper and

Chappell & Co



No. 9a PANTOMIME DANCE.

Allegro con moto.

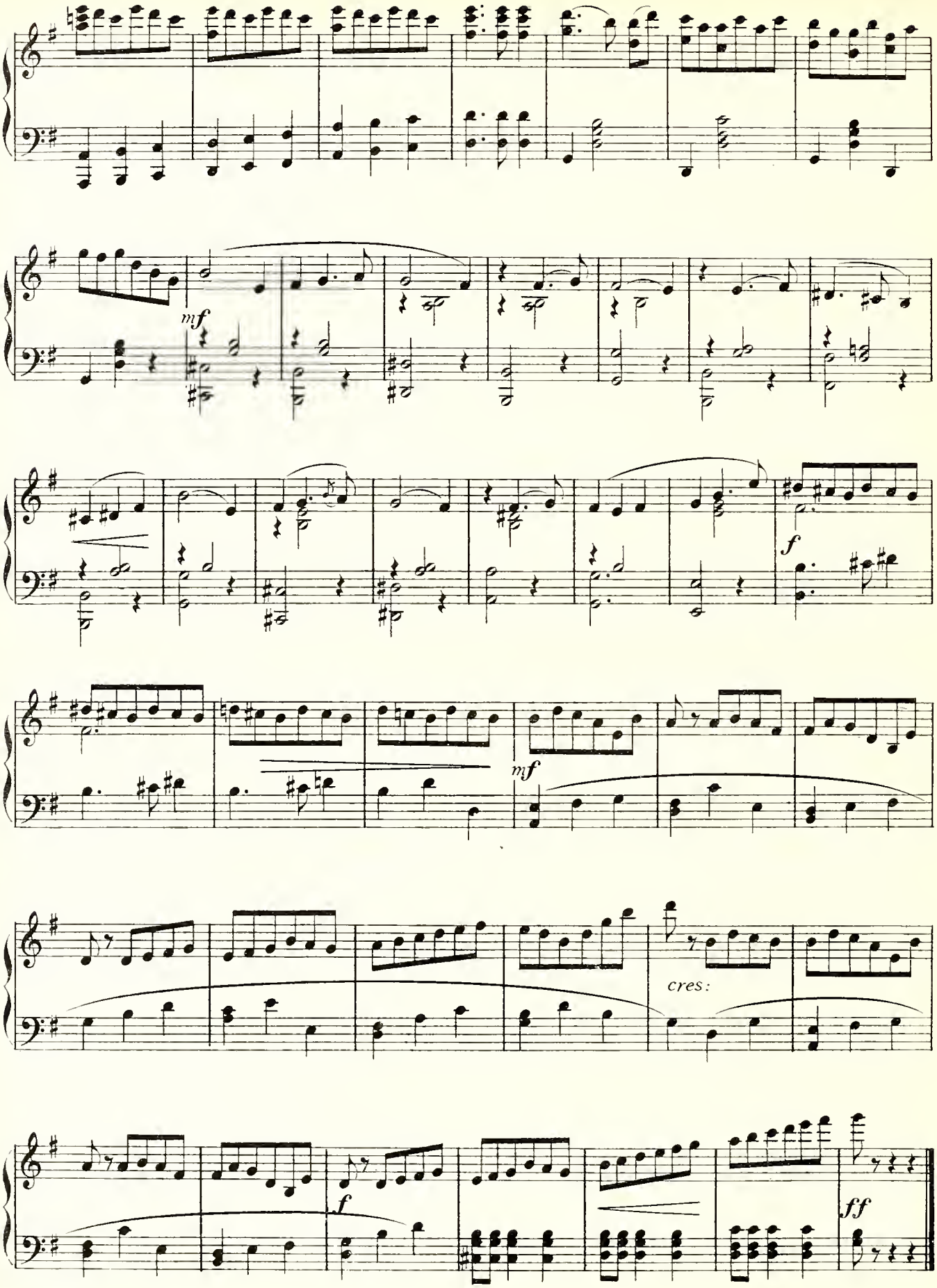
Piano.

f

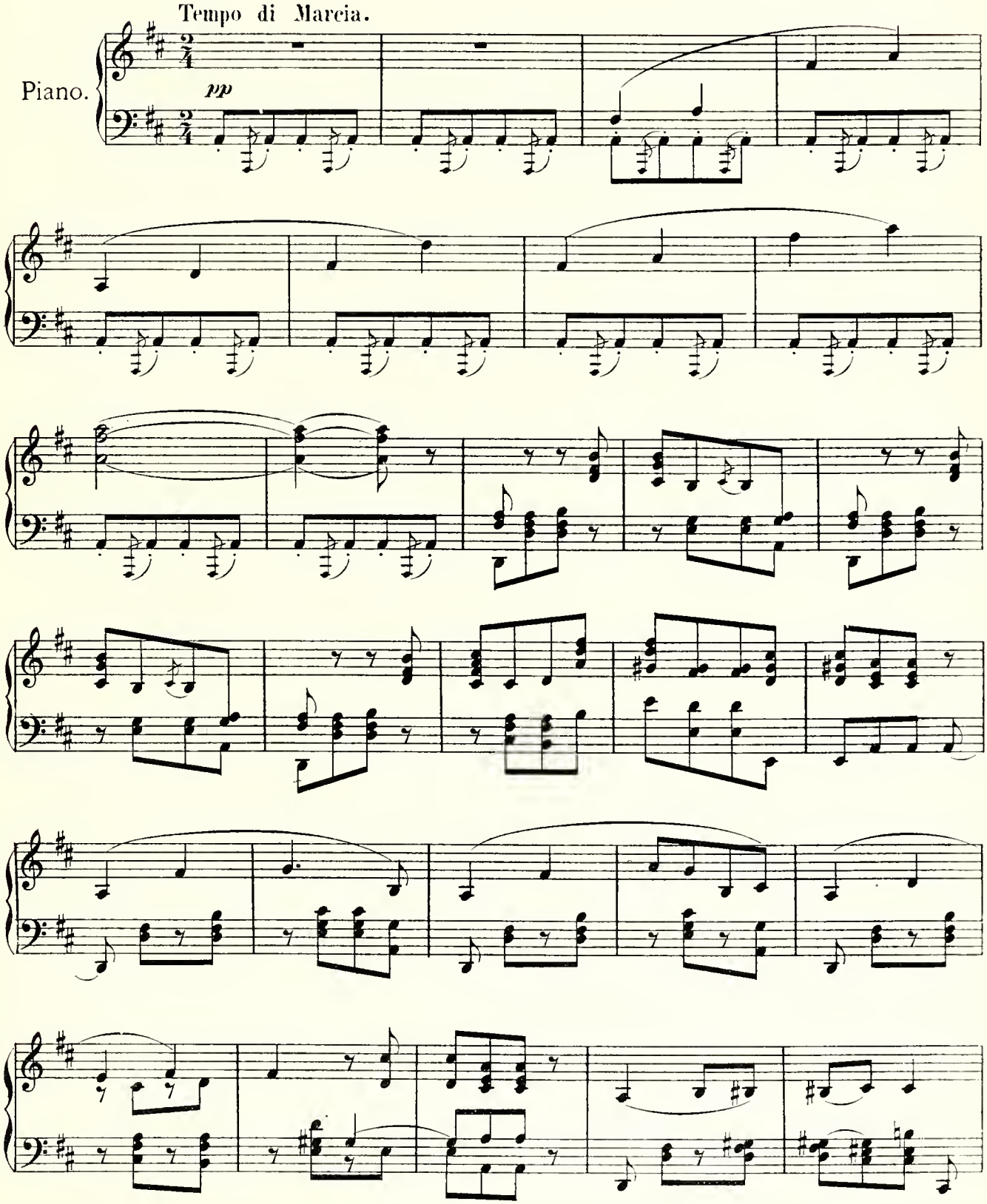
1.

2.

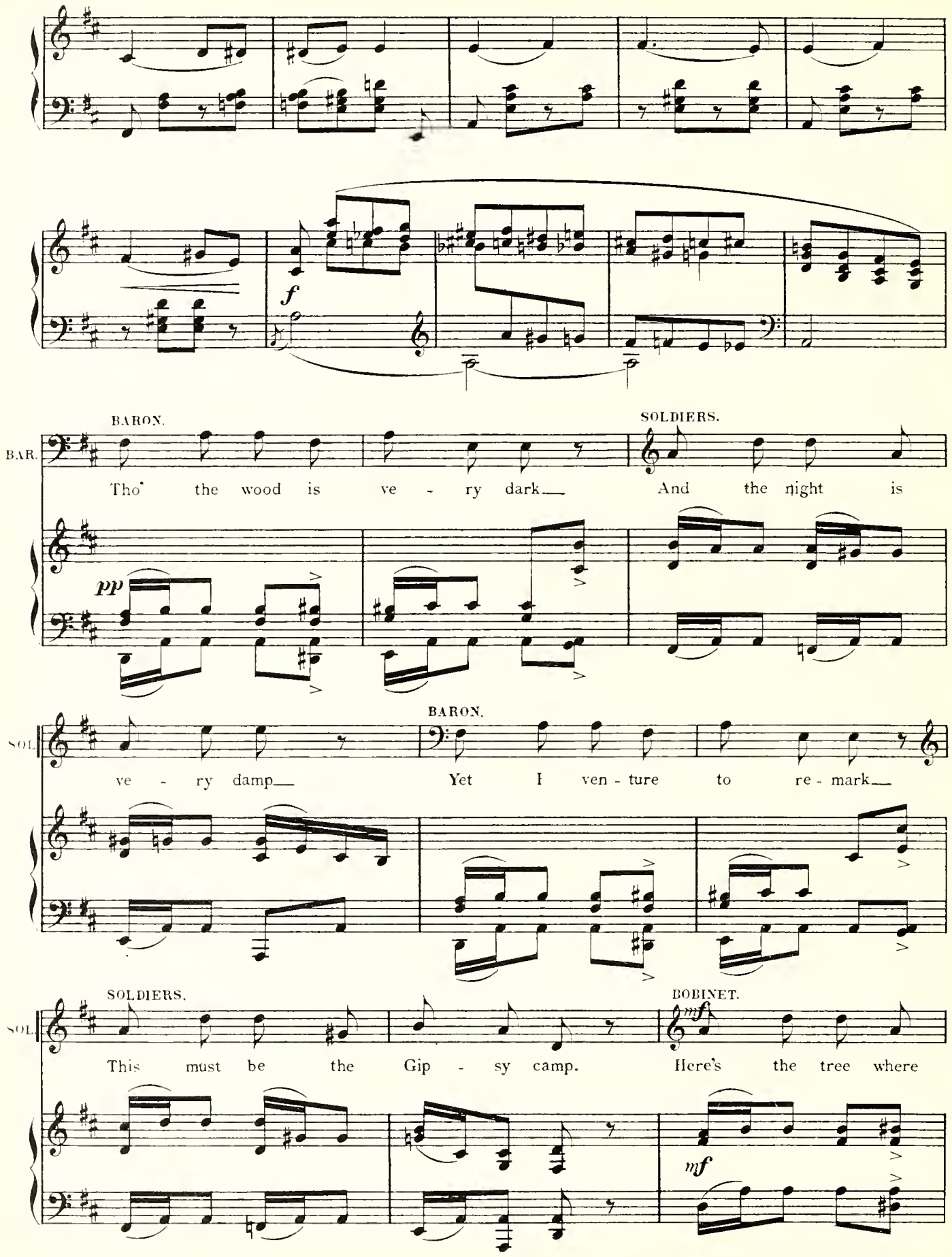
ff


mf
f
mf
cres:
f
ff

Nº 10. FINALE.



Chappell & Co


BARON.
SOLDIERS.
BAR.
Tho' the wood is ve - ry dark
And the night is
pp
SOL.
ve - ry damp
BARON.
Yet I ven - ture to re - mark
SOLDIERS.
BOBINET.
SOL.
This must be the Gip - sy camp.
Here's the tree where
f
mf

Chappell & Co

SOLDIERS.

BOB. I was caught— What is that with - in the shade?

BOBINET. Here they are, sir, as you thought!

BARON. There they are, then, as I thought!

cres:

CHO. GIPSIES *(starting up)* Let us fly! We are be -

dim:

sf *p*

BARON. - tray'd! Ar - rest them! Ar - rest them all!

Chappell & Co

Allegro.

BAR. Seize them! Seize them!

ff

BAR. Seize each bold of - fen - der!

CHORUS (GIPSIES.)

CHO. We sur - ren - der!

p

BOBINET.

BOB. Oh! that's Mi - rette!

BARON.

Oh! that's Mi -

BAR. - rette! Al - though you have a pret - ty

Chappell & Co

Più animato.

BAR. name, You go to pri - son all the same!

ff

CHORUS (GIPSIES)

CHO. *ff* Shame!..... Shame! It is shame - - ful!

ff

CHO. Shame!..... Shame! It is shame - - ful! E -

MIRETTE.

dim:

M. - nough,..... my friends,..... we need..... not care,

p

Chappell & Co

M. Tho' fate be hard, 'tis one for

M. *dim:* all; Your *espress:* joy, your luck I

M. used to share, Why should I

M. shrink if ill be - fall? Nay, we are

M. com - - rades still,

Chappell & Co

M. *cres:*

Nay, we are com - rades still,

cres:

M. *f* *rall:*

Com - rades in good or ill, Ev-er and

rall: *ff*

M.

ev - - - ry where!

ff

Moderato.

G. GERARD.

No, no! Her in - no - cence I can pro-claim,

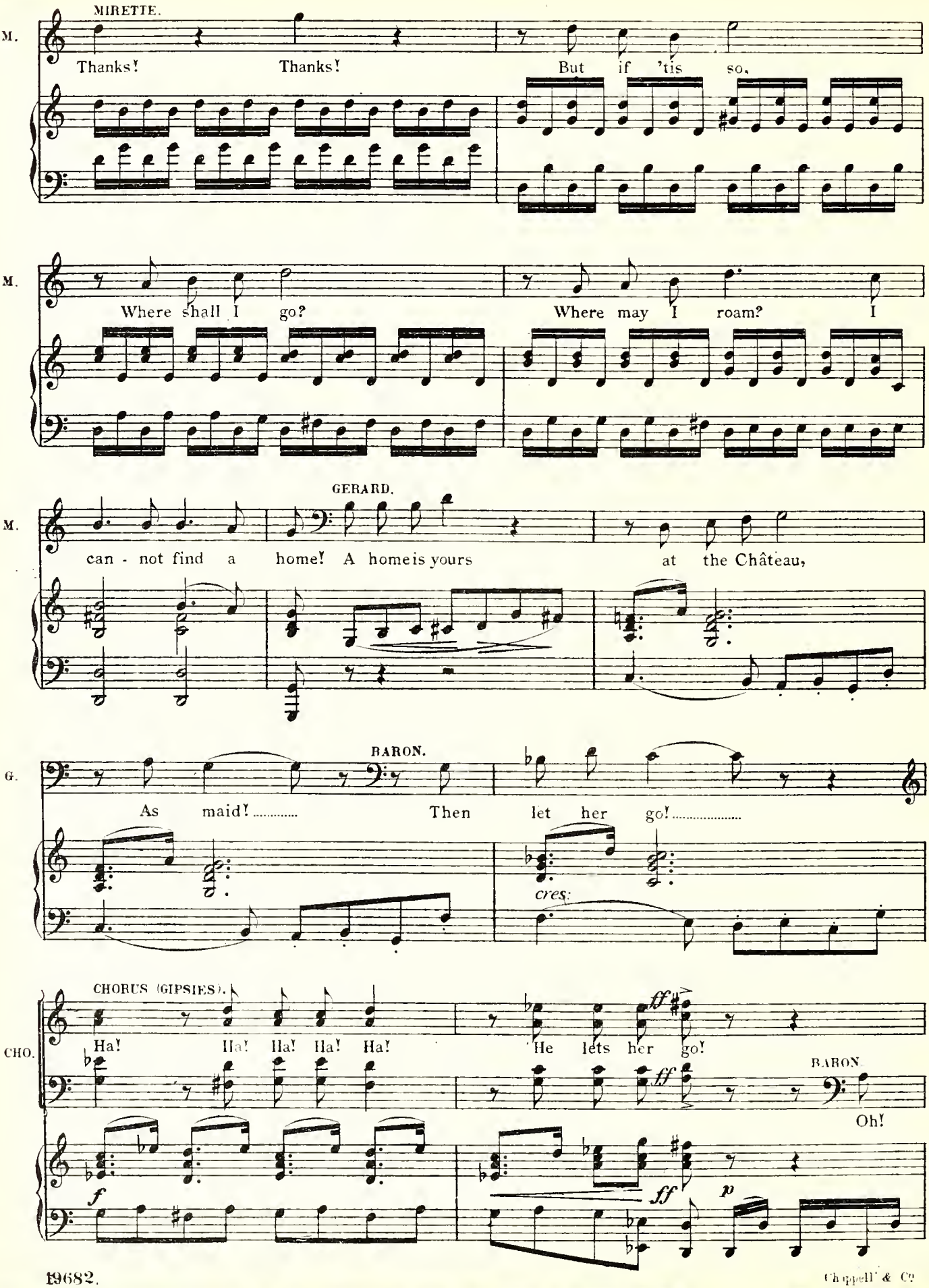
p *p*

G.

She was with me— she's not to blame— so set her free!

cres: *p*

Chappell & Co


MIRETTE.
M.
Thanks! Thanks! But if 'tis so,
M.
Where shall I go? Where may I roam? I
GERARD.
M.
can - not find a home! A home is yours at the Château,
BARON.
G.
As maid! ..... Then let her go! .....
cres:
CHORUS (GIPSIES).
CHO.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! He lets her go!
ff
ff
BARON.
Oh!
f
ff
p

Chappell & Co

BAR. ho! She'll have a plea - sant task. Now

BAR. for her friend — What shall we do? Per-haps he'll

ad lib:

BAR. suit as va - let, too!

Andante molto.

PICORIN.

p

Let me come, I love her so!

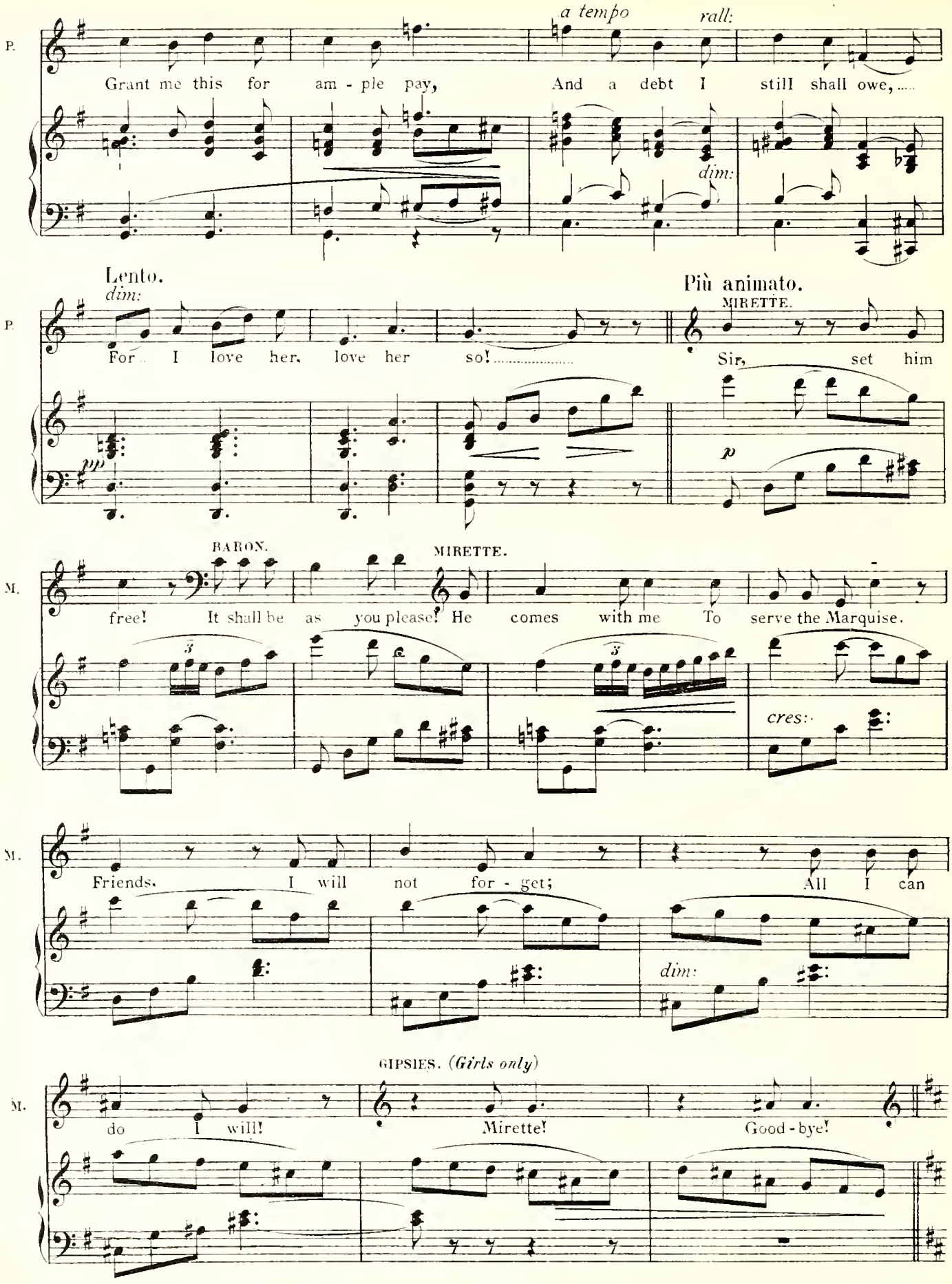
P. Where she goes, I wish to go. I will serve you as you will

cres: e poco animando

P. If I can but serve her still; To be near her all the day,

cres:

Chappell & Co.


P.
a tempo
rall:
Grant me this for am - ple pay, And a debt I still shall owe,.....
dim:
Lento.
dim:
For I love her, love her so!.....
pp
Più animato.
MIRETTE.
Sir, set him
p
M.
BARON.
free! It shall be as you please!
MIRETTE.
He comes with me To serve the Marquise.
cres:
M.
Friends, I will not for - get; All I can
dim:
M.
GIPSIES. (Girls only)
do I will! Mirette! Good - bye!

Allegro.

BOBINET.

BOB.

Well, what of me? Yes, what of me? I, sir, gui - ded you o - ver the trail!

p

Moderato.

BAR.

As a re-ward you will go to jail! Come then! Quick march!

p

CHORUS. (SOLDIERS.)

CHO.

Come a - long! Come a - long! Quick march!

CHORUS (GIPSIES.)

CHO.

Good bye, Mi - rette! Good bye, Mi - rette!

cres:

f

Chappell & Co

MIRETTE.

M

Good-bye! Some day — who knows?.....

CHO.

p

CHORUS.

CHO.

Come a - long, then! So let it be!

f

CHO.

So let it be!..... .....

cres:

ff rall:

Chappell & Co

Più lento.

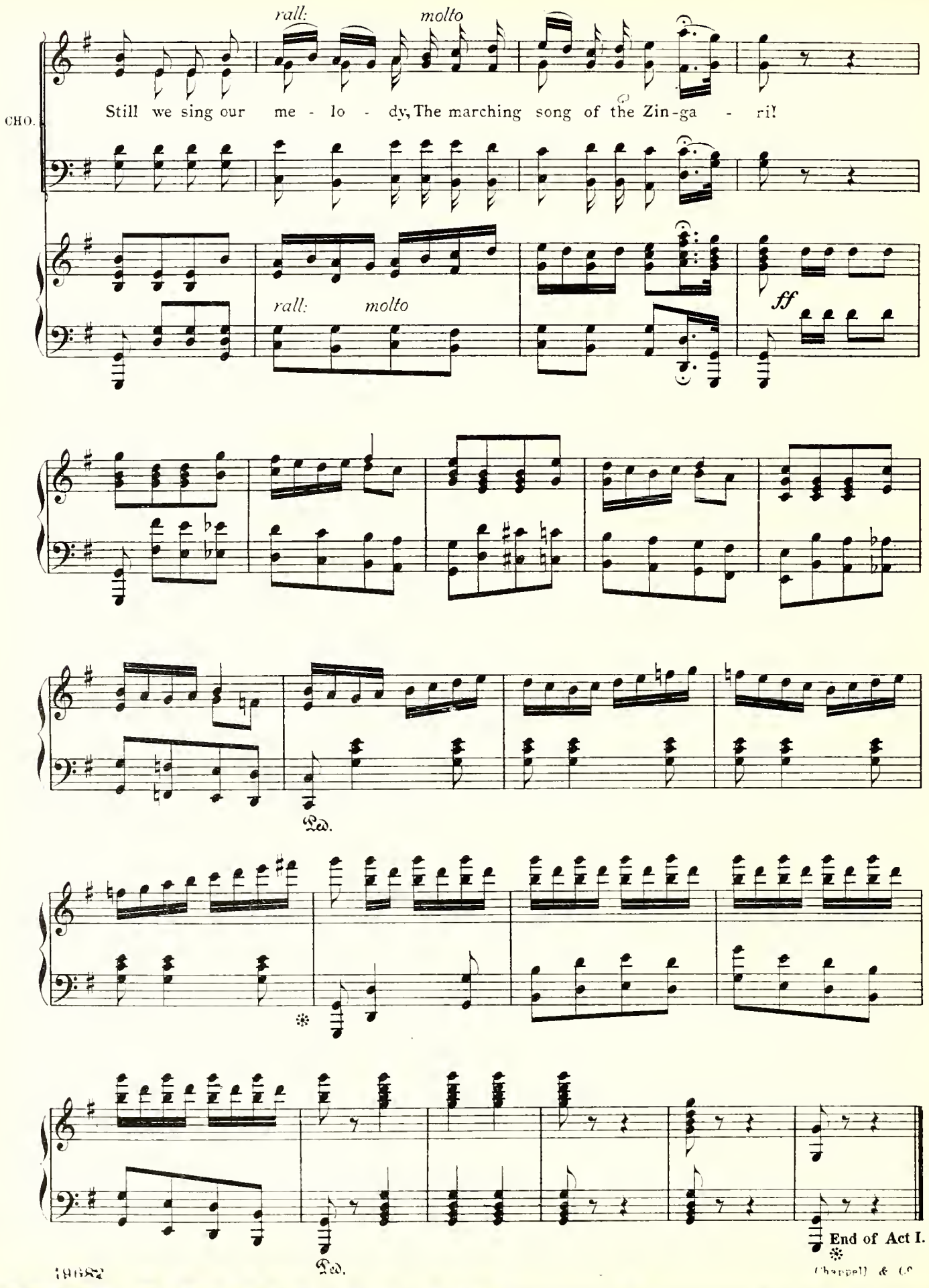
ff

CHO. Where we sleep we do not care Pri - son cell or o - pen air:

CHO. Both a - like are giv - en free? And both are a home for the Zin - ga - ri!

CHO. On - ward, then, with foe..... or..... friend Down the road that has..... no..... end;

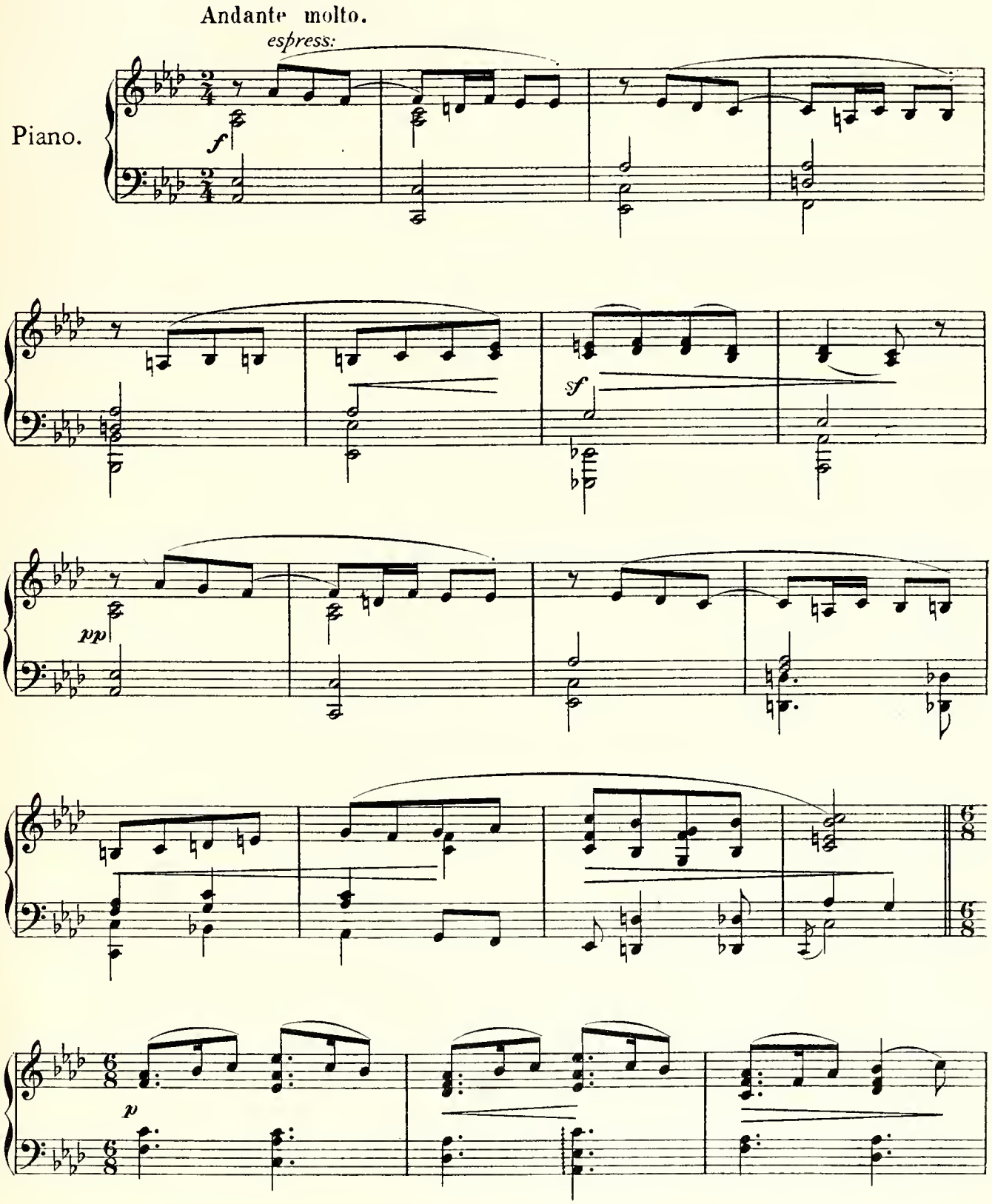
Chappell & Co


rall:
molto
CHO.
Still we sing our me - lo - dy, The marching song of the Zin-ga - ri!
rall:
molto
ff
Ped.
Ped.
End of Act I.

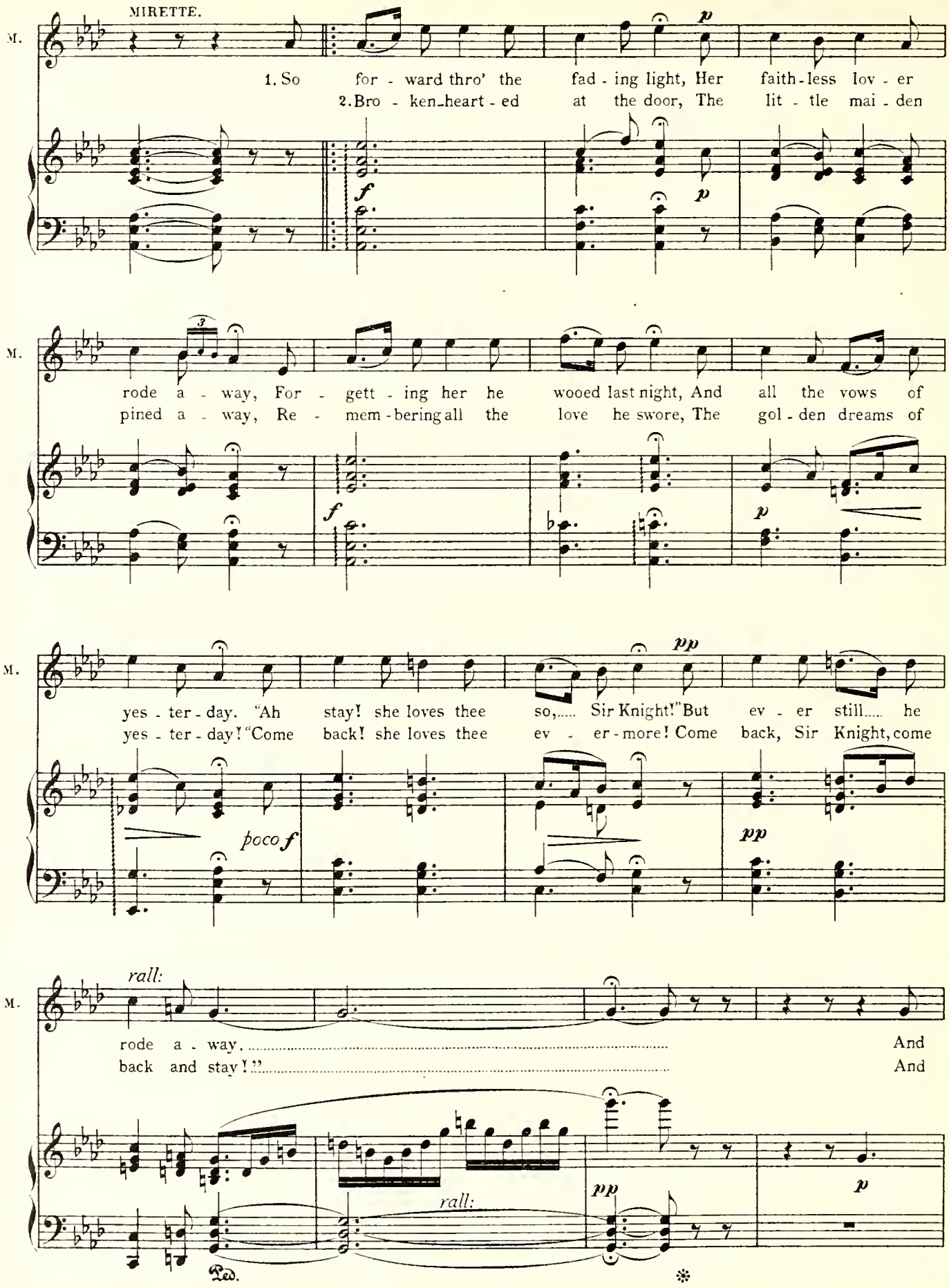
Chappell & Co.

Act II.

No. 11. OLD BALLAD (Mirette).



Chappell & Co


MIRETTE.
M.
1. So for - ward thro' the fad - ing light, Her faith - less lov - er
2. Bro - ken-heart - ed at the door, The lit - tle mai - den
rode a - way, For - gett - ing her he wooed last night, And all the vows of
pined a - way, Re - mem - bering all the love he swore, The gol - den dreams of
yes - ter - day. "Ah stay! she loves thee so,..... Sir Knight!" But ev - er still..... he
yes - ter - day! "Come back! she loves thee ev - er - more! Come back, Sir Knight, come
poco f
rall:
rode a - way..... And
back and stay!"..... And
rall:
Ped.

M.

all ..... the birds ..... were mute o'er head, And all ..... the stars ..... grew
then, ... ah! then, ... the word was said, And then, ... ah! then, ... the

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

M.

dark in Heav'n, ... Just for a word ..... that
kiss was gi - - - - - - - ven; And all the birds ..... sang

poco f *f* *poco f*

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

M.

poco rall: *dim:* *pp*

was not said, ... Just for a kiss that was not gi - - - ven!
o - ver head, And earth was Heav'n, was Heav'n! .....

poco rall: *dim:* *a tempo*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

M.

1. 2.

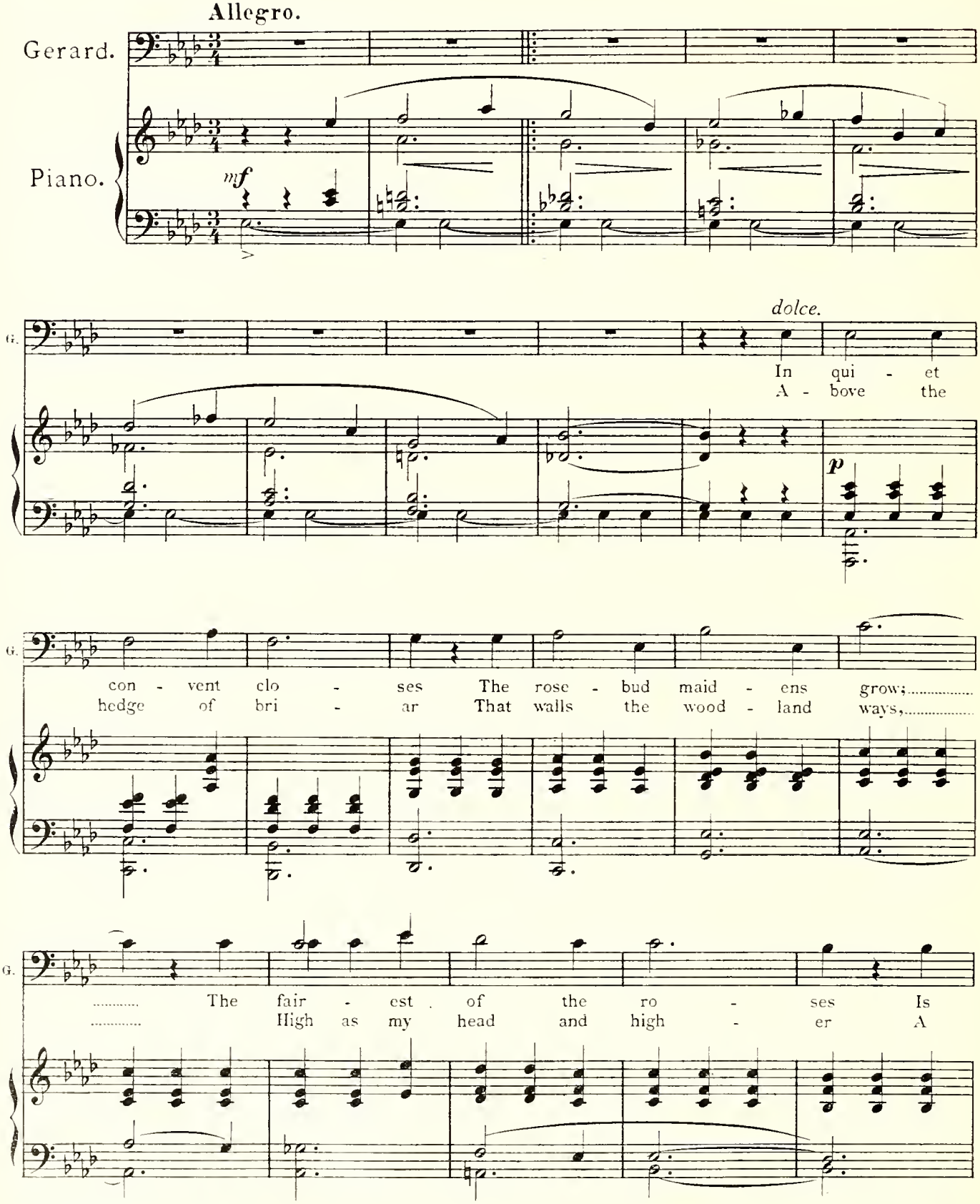
And

mf *rall:*

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

Chappell & Co

SONG (Gerard).



Chappell & Co

G.

mine from long a - go..... Mine is the
lone - ly blos - som sways:..... A rose that

G.

right and pow - er To win and wear her
none has plan - ted, A va - grant for est

G.

soon;..... My pure and per - fect flow - er, The
maid;..... To give one hour en - chant - ed, And

rit: *dolce espress:*

G.

gar - den rose of June..... Oh, my rose,.....
then to fail - and fade..... Oh, child rose,.....

Chappell & Co

G.

shy rose, Pu - rest pink and white: What
wild rose, Ro - ses fade and fall; But

G

joy to think the white and pink Is all for my de -
till they're thinn'd by Au - tumn wind, I love, I love them

G.

- light, Is all for my de - light!
all, I love, I love them all!

1.

a tempo.

mf

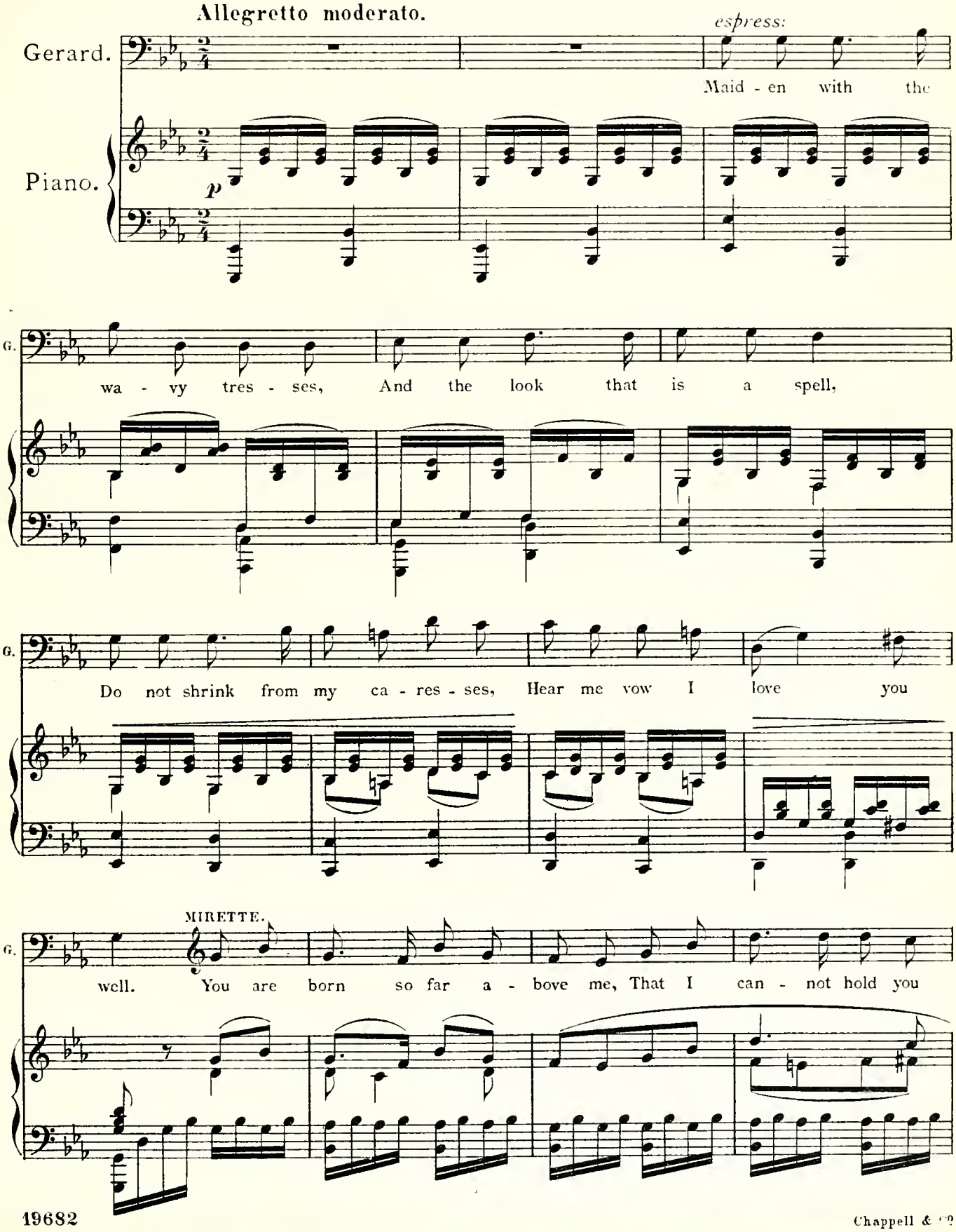
2.

G.

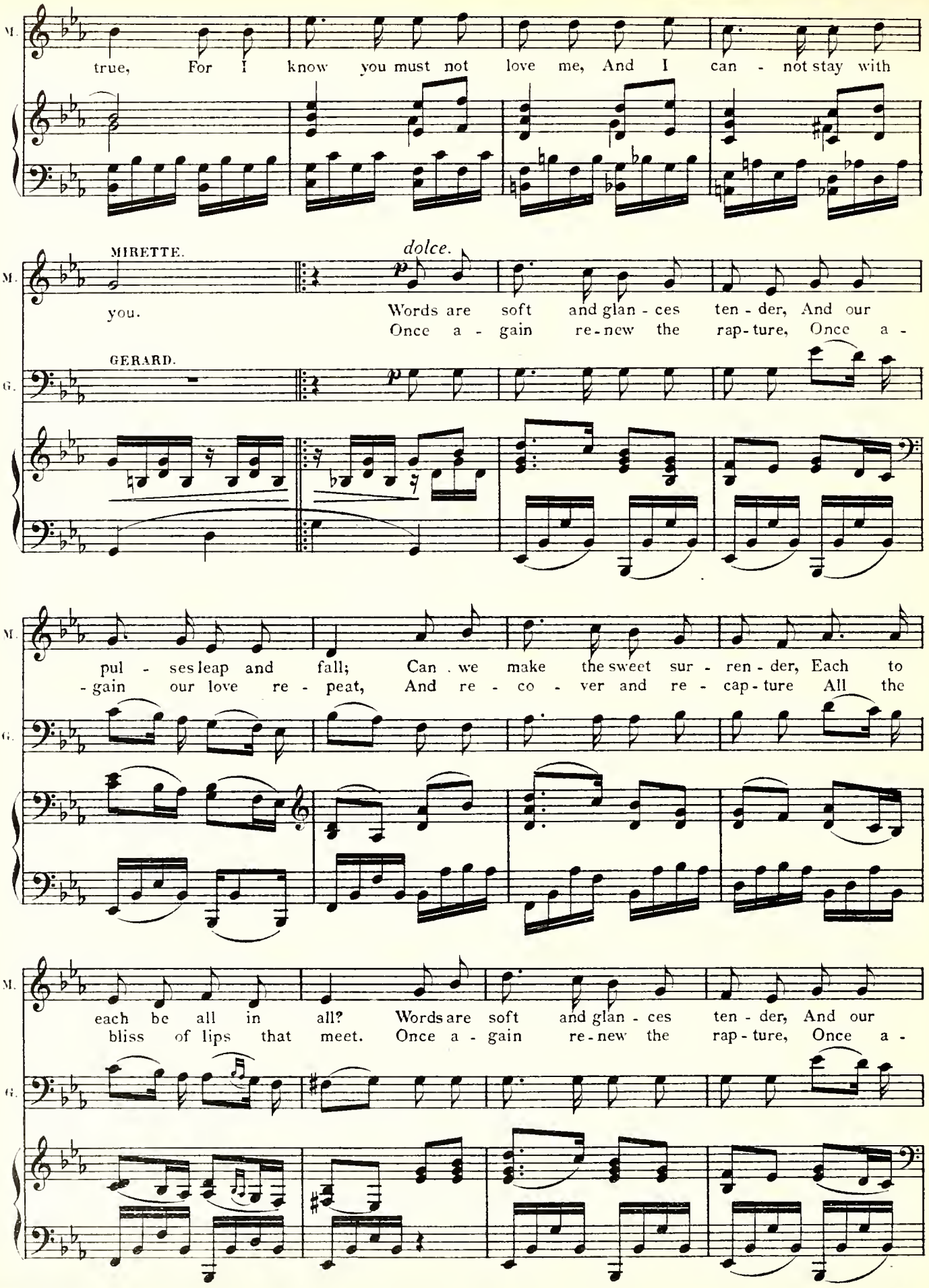
pp

Chappell & Co

No. 13. TRIO (Gerard, Mirette & Picorin).



Chappell & Co.


M.
true, For I know you must not love me, And I can - not stay with
MIRETTE.
dolce.
you. Words are soft and glan - ces ten - der, And our
Once a - gain re-new the rap-ture, Once a -
GERARD.
G.
pul - ses leap and fall; Can we make the sweet sur - ren - der, Each to
- gain our love re - peat, And re - co - ver and re - cap - ture All the
each be all in all? Words are soft and glan - ces ten - der, And our
bliss of lips that meet. Once a - gain re-new the rap - ture, Once a -

Chappell & Co

M. pul - ses leap and fall; Can we make the sweet sur - ren - der, Each to
-gain our love re - peat, And re - co - ver and re - cap - ture All the

G.

cres: *dim:*

Poco più animato.

M. each be all in all?
bliss of lips that meet.

PICORIN.

G. Beg your par - don, if you please, sir, But my
Sir, I hum - bly beg you par - don, But there's

p *p*

P. la - dy, the Mar - quise, sir, Wants to have the sa - lon rea - dy For the
some one from the gar - den, Brought this ve - ry nice bou - quet, sir, That I

(*to* MIRETTE)

P. no - ble com - pa - ny. You can stay there as you are, pet, And as -
thought you'd bet - ter see. Then I'll put it here in wa - ter, For the

cres:

Chappell & Co

P.

-sist me with the car - pet Kind - ly hold it firm and
no - ble Ba - ron's daugh - ter, And it won't be in my

f *p*

P.

stea - dy. And you won't mind me!
way, sir. If you won't mind me.

MIRETTE.

M.

Oh, it's ve - ry dis-con-certing To be spied up - on when flirting. And we won-der what the use is
It is vain to seek se-clu-sion From con-tin - u - al in-tru-sion: We had best adjourn the meeting

PICORIN.

P.

If they find me dis-con-certing, They have proba - bly been flirting. And I wonder what the deuce is
I can see from their con-fu-sion They ob-ject to my in-tru-sion. For a pair of lov-ers meeting

GERARD.

G.

Oh, it's ve - ry dis-con-certing To be spied up - on when flirting. And we won-der what the use is
It is vain to seek se-clu-sion From con-tin - u - al in-tru-sion: We had best adjourn the meeting

f

Chappell & Co

M. Of a ser-vant such as he! For he's on-ly more an-noy-ing By in-ces-sant-ly em-ploy-ing
Till the time and place are free. For the words that might be spo-ken Are ir-re-par-a-bly bro-ken

P. The re-sult of this to be! But I'll stop his dain-ty toy-ing, By in-ces-sant-ly em-ploy-ing
Do not want a Num-ber Three; But, be-fore their love is spo-ken, Their em-bra-ces shall be bro-ken

G. Of a ser-vant such as he! For he's on-ly more an-noy-ing By in-ces-sant-ly em-ploy-ing
Till the time and place are free. For the words that might be spo-ken Are ir-re-par-a-bly bro-ken

M. Such con-ven-tion-al ex-cu-ses As "Oh don't mind me!" me!"
By his im-be-cile re-peat-ing Of

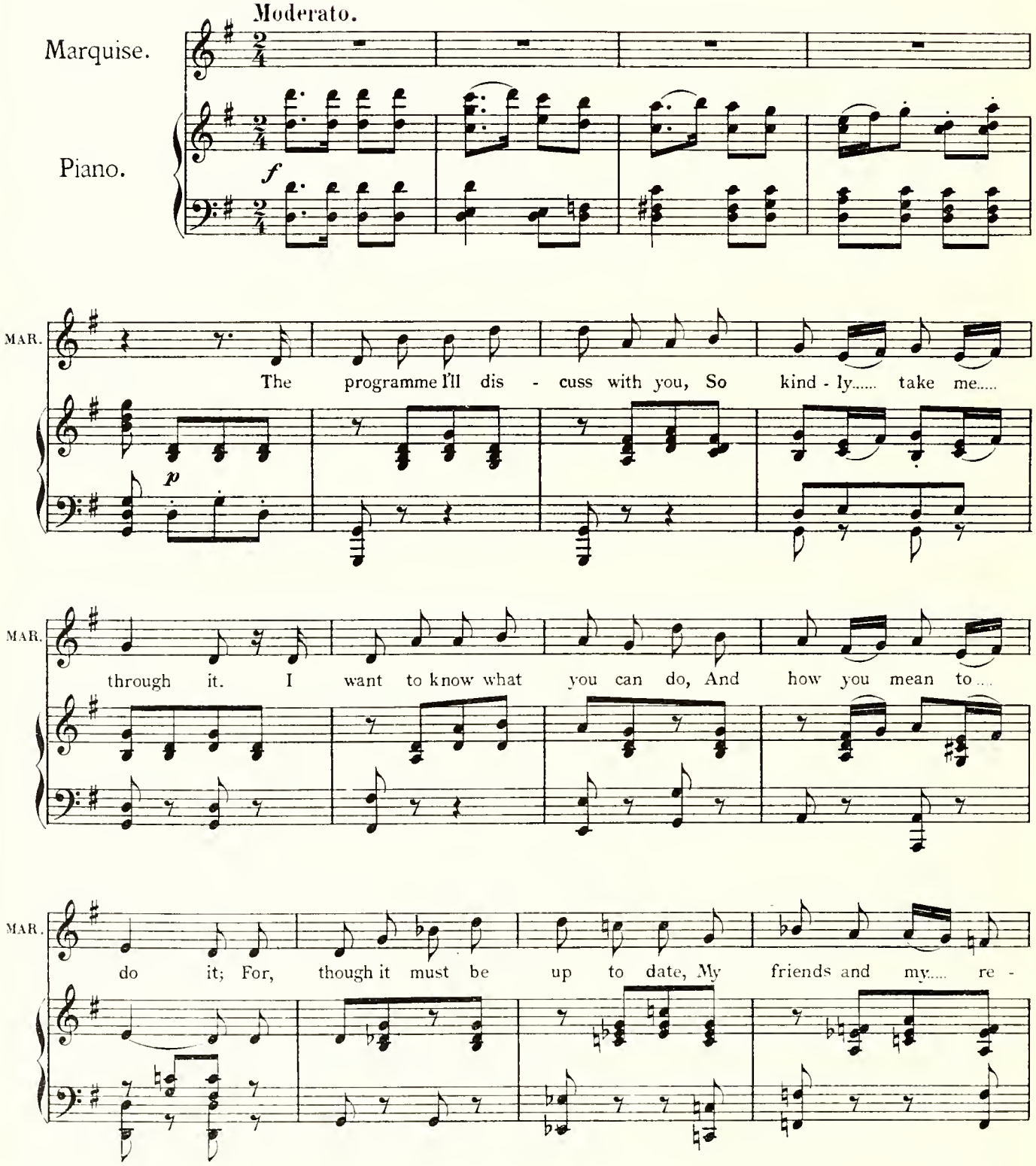
P. Such con-ven-tion-al ex-cu-ses As "Oh don't mind me!" me!"
By my entrance and re-peat-ing Of

G. Such con-ven-tion-al ex-cu-ses As "Oh don't mind me!" me!"
By his im-be-cile re-peat-ing Of

p *ff*

Chappell & Co

Nº 14. DUET (Marquise & Bobinet).



Chappell & Co

MAR. la - - tions Of course will on - ly to - le - rate Res - pec - ta - ble gy - ra -

BOBINET.

MAR. tions. Ma - dame has made it clear as day, She wants a most re - fined dis -

MARQUISE.

BO. play. I beg you won't by a - ny chance Per - form an un - be -

MAR. com - ing dance, You might, per - haps, sug - gest it so_

MAR. But no - thing more than that, you know, no - thing more than that, you

Chappell & Co

MAR. know! I beg you won't by a - ny chance Per - form an un - be-

BO. She begs I won't by a - ny chance Per - form an un - be-

MAR. com - ing dance, You might, per-haps, sug - gest it so — But

BO. com - ing dance, I might, per-haps, sug - gest it so — But

MAR. no - thing more than that you know, Nothing more than that, you know!

BO. no - thing more than that you know, Nothing more than that, you know! We've

BO. got the champion Pu - gi-list, And ev - ry - bo - dy backs him; Cui - rass-es that a

Chappell & Co

BO.

shot re-sist By, Do-we and by Ma - xim. Of co-mic songs you'll hear the gem, And

BO.

when our audience wea - ries, We wake them up by show-ing them Our *Ta-bleau Vivants* se -

rall:

rall:

MARQUISE.

BO.

ries! Oh! hush! my wor - thy fel - low, hush! You wouldn't like to see me

BOBINET.

MAR.

blush! There's no - thing that will make you start, We on - ly deal in

BO.

works of art, And re - a - lize a pic - ture, so — With

Chappell & Co

MAR. *f* There's

BO. just a lit - tle less, you know, just a lit - tle less you know! *f* There's

MAR. no - thing that will make me start, They on - ly deal in works of art, And

BO. no - thing that will make you start, We on - ly deal in works of art, And

f

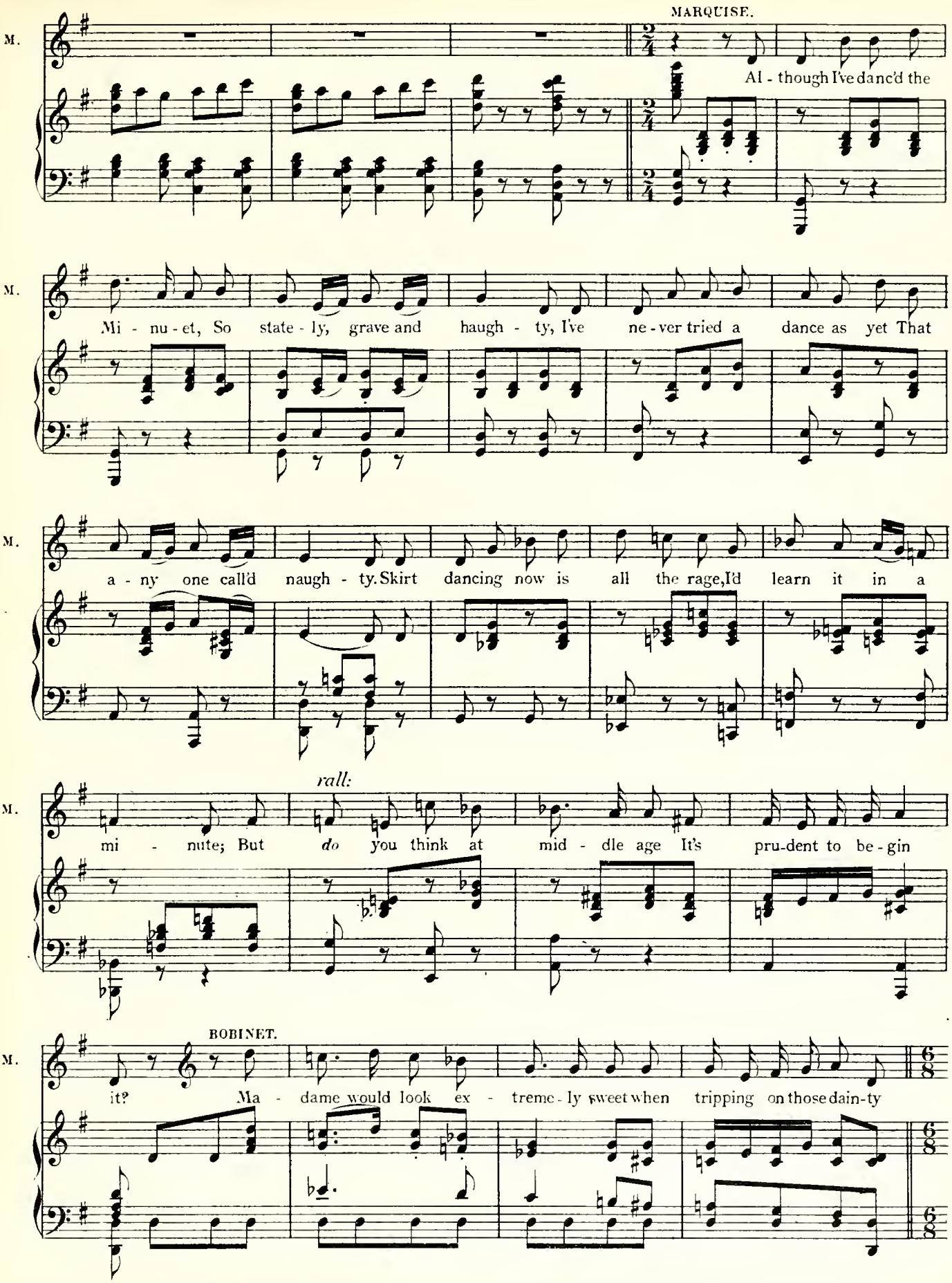
MAR. re - a - lize a pic - ture, so — With

BO. re - a - lize a pic - ture, so — With

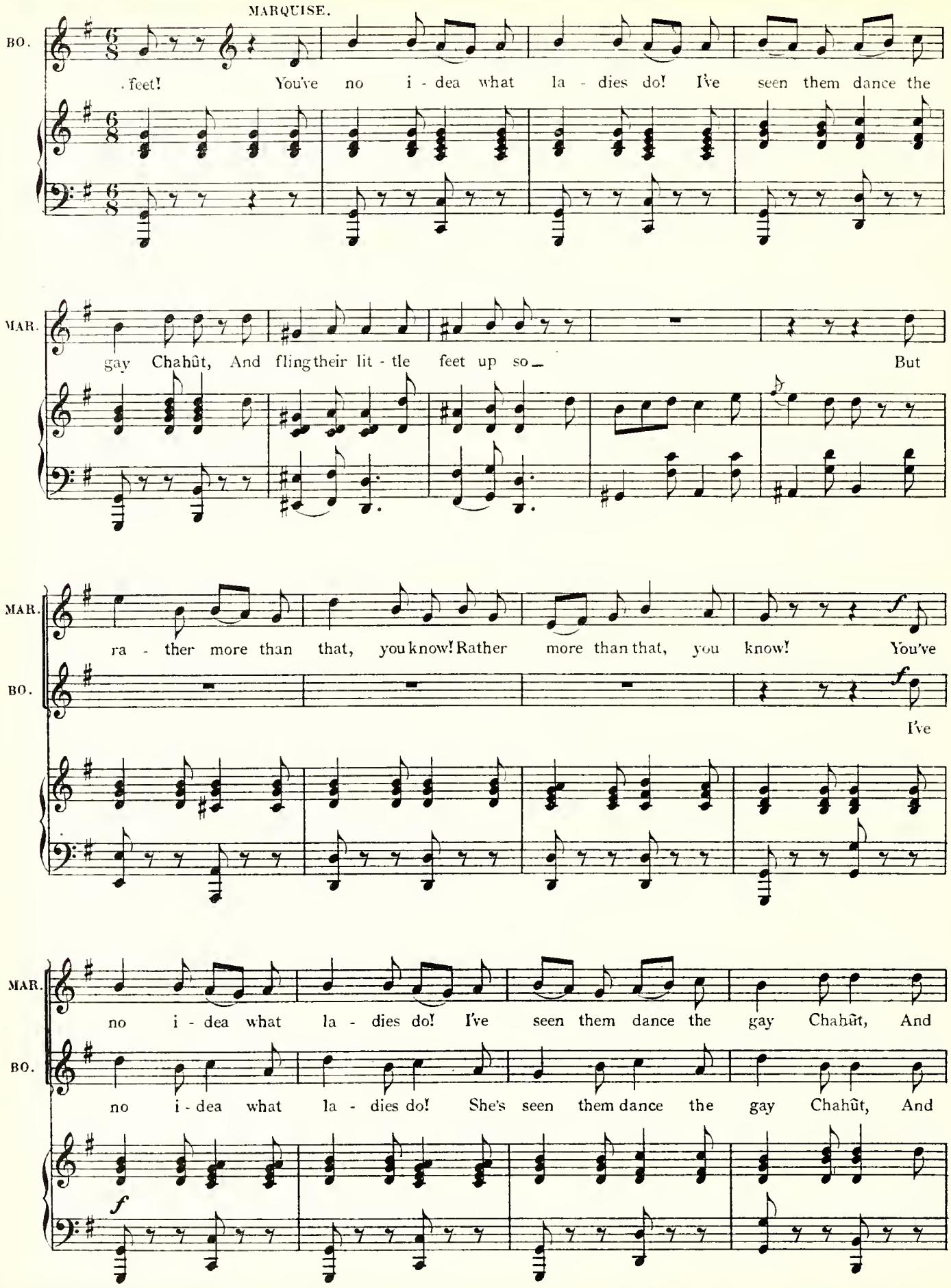
MAR. just a lit - tle less, you know, just a lit - tle less, you know!

BO. just a lit - tle less, you know, just a lit - tle less, you know!

ff


MARQUISE.
M.
Al - though I've danc'd the
Mi - nu - et, So state - ly, grave and haugh - ty, I've ne - ver tried a dance as yet That
a - ny one call'd naugh - ty. Skirt dancing now is all the rage, I'd learn it in a
rall:
mi - nute; But do you think at mid - dle age It's pru - dent to be - gin
BOBINET.
it? Ma - dame would look ex - treme - ly sweet when tripping on those dain - ty

Chappell & Co


MARQUISE.
BO.
feet! You've no i - dea what la - dies do! I've seen them dance the
MAR.
gay Chahût, And fling their lit - tle feet up so — But
MAR.
ra - ther more than that, you know! Rather more than that, you know! You've
BO.
I've
MAR.
no i - dea what la - dies do! I've seen them dance the gay Chahût, And
BO.
no i - dea what la - dies do! She's seen them dance the gay Chahût, And

Chappell & Co

MAR. fling their lit - tle feet up so — But

BO. fling their lit - tle feet up so — But

MAR. ra - ther more than that, you know, rather more than that, you know!

BO. ra - ther more than that you know, rather more than that, you know!

ff

Chappell & Co

Nº 15. SONG (Bianca).

Moderato.

Bianca.

Piano.

simplice

BIA. But yes - ter-day, in con-vent gray, By gloom-y walls en -

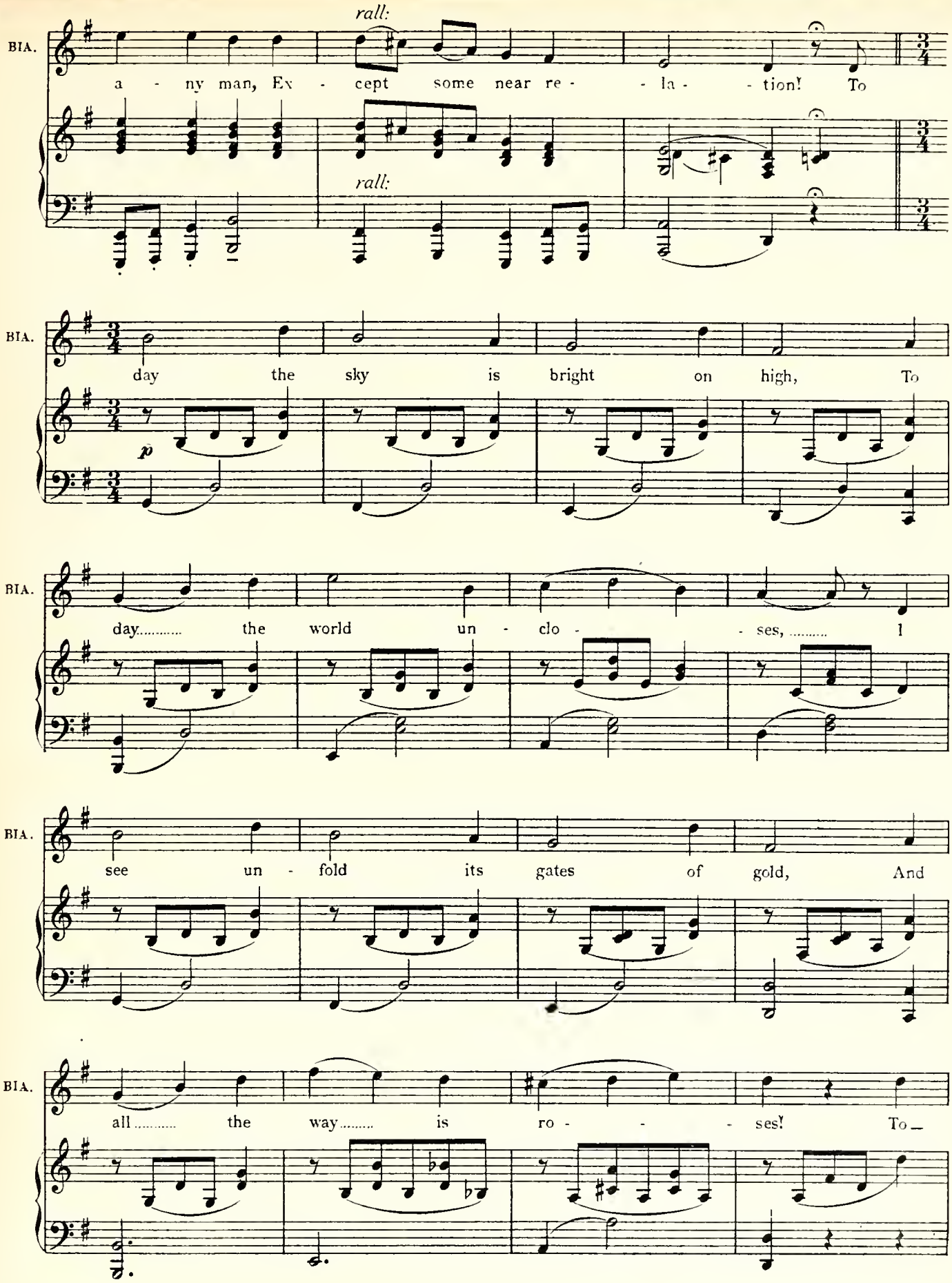
legato

BIA. fold - - ed, I was at stu - dies all the day, And some-times —

BIA. of - ten — well *cl - ways* scold - - ed..... 'Twas les - sons on an

BIA. end - less plan, And mis-call'd re - cre - a - - tion, And not a sight of

Chappell & Co


rall:
BIA.
a - ny man, Ex - cept some near re - - la - - tion! To
rall:
BIA.
day the sky is bright on high, To
p
BIA.
day..... the world un - clo - - ses, ... I
BIA.
see un - fold its gates of gold, And
BIA.
all..... the way..... is ro - - - ses! To

Chappell & Co

BIA.

day, to - day my dream comes true, And all, through you, and

BIA.

all through you! To - day, to - day my dream comes true,

rall:

p

BIA.

comes true!

f

Tempo I.

BIA.

And when a ho - li day would come I

p

BIA.

gain'd but lit - tle by it, Be - neath the stern pa - ter - nal thumb I was de-mure and

Chappell & Co

BIA.

qui - et. He talk'd of ge - ne - a - lo - gies, But I could not dis - co - - ver, In

BIA.

rall:

all those dead old pe - di - grees A sin - gle liv - ing lov - er! Good

rall:

Tempo di Valse.

BIA.

bye to wars of an - ces - tors I hear..... my

p

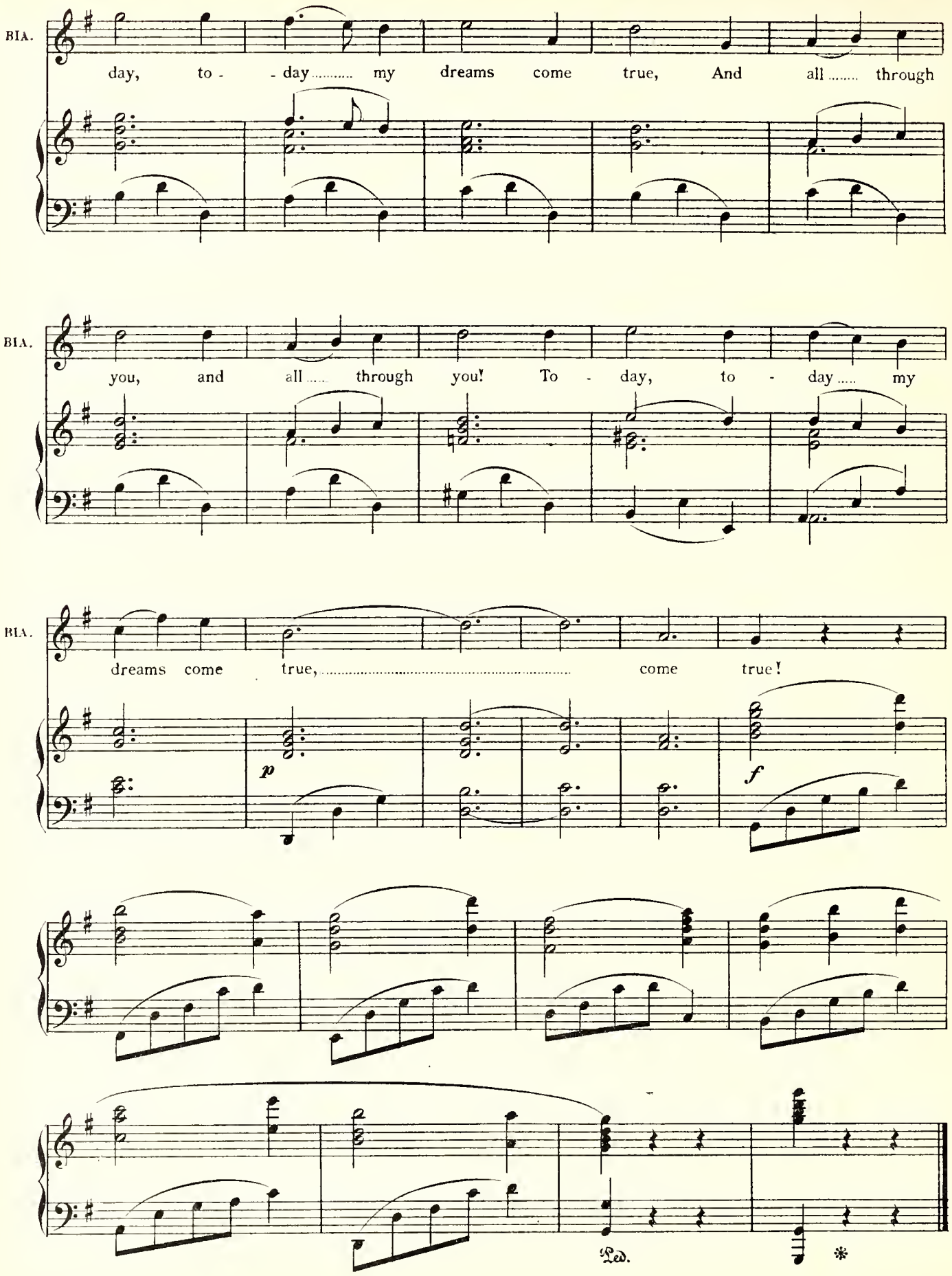
BIA.

bride - - bells ring - - - ing, "Thou art a wo - - man

BIA.

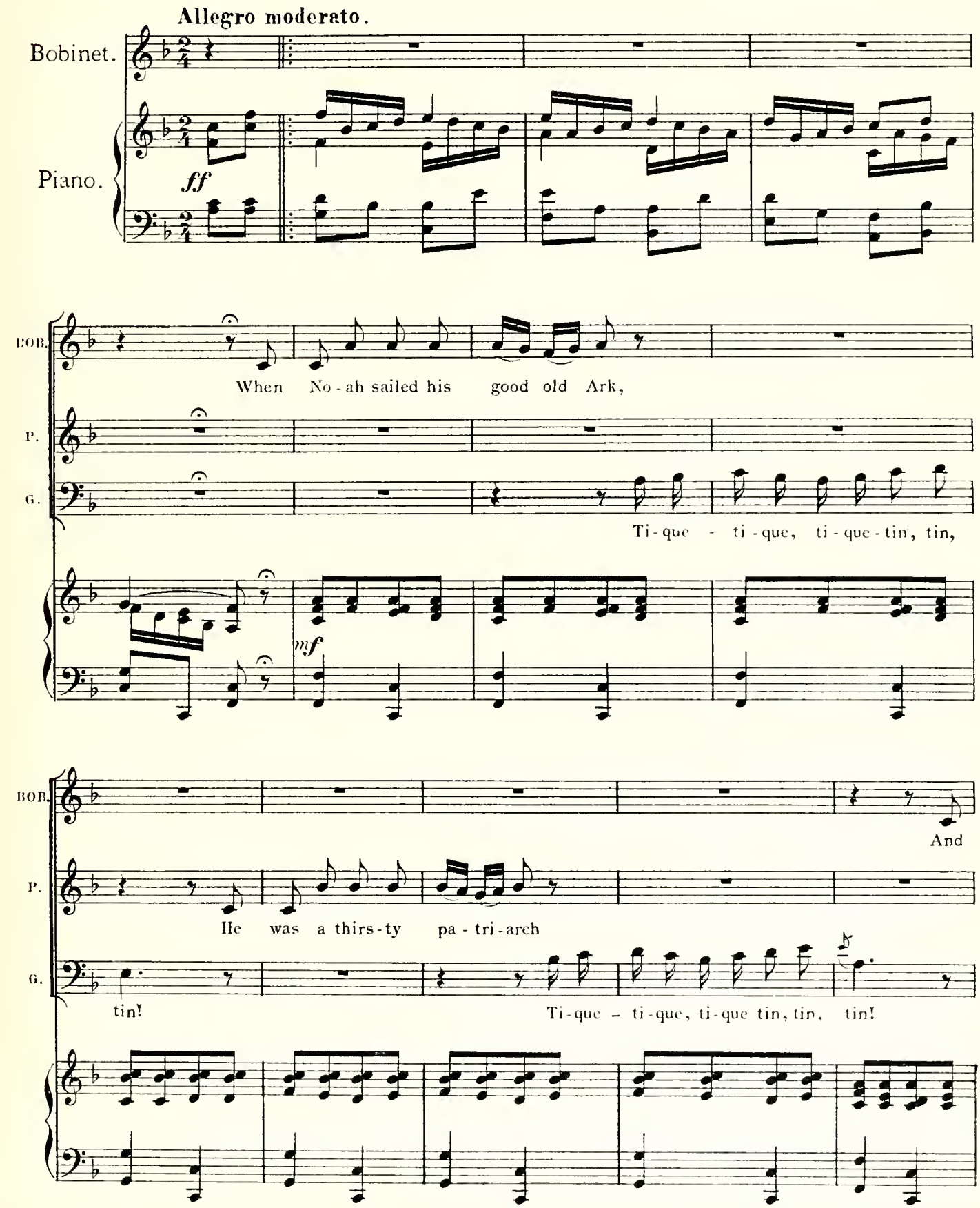
now," they cry, And love..... is all..... they're sing - - - ing! To -

Chappell & Co

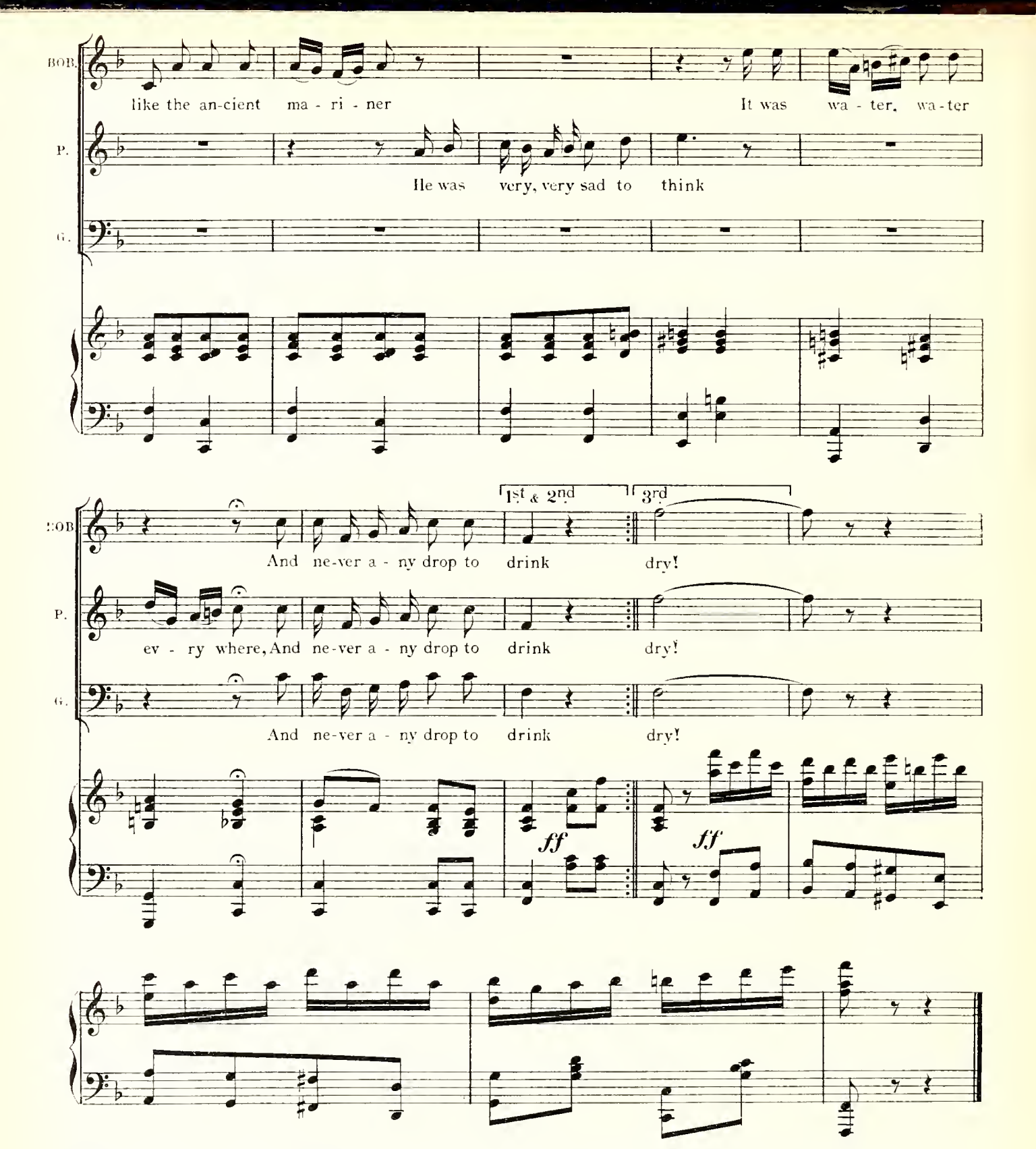

BIA.
day, to - - day..... my dreams come true, And all..... through
BIA.
you, and all..... through you! To - day, to - day..... my
BIA.
dreams come true,..... come true!
p
f
Ped.
*

Chappell & Co

No 16. TRIO (Bobinet, Picorin & Gerard).



Chappell & Co



PIC. So when he came to Ararat,
GER. Tique - tique, tique - tin, tin, tin!
BOB. He thought he'd had enough of that,
GER. Tique - tique, tique - tin, tin, tin!
PIC. He planted half a mile of vine
BOB. On a sunny mountain shelf,
PIC. And he brewed a barrel—(BOB) of good, strong wine,
ALL. And finished up the lot himself!

ALL. Then by came Ham, his thirsty son,
Tique - tique, tique - tin, tin, tin!
And found the liquor all was done,
Tique - tique, tique - tin, tin, tin!
It's written by a learned monk
That this is the reason why
Good wine will make you very, very drunk,
And ham is sure to make you dry!

Chappell & Co

No. 17. CHORUS OF GUESTS.

Tempo di minuetto.

Piano.

f *p* *f* *p*

f

p *f* *p* *cres:*

f

CHO.

1st SOPRANOS. *mf*

O - be-dient to your kind com-mand, Your court - eous in - vi - ta - tions,

2nd SOPRANOS. *mf*

O - be-dient to your kind com-mand, Your court - eous in - vi - ta - tions,

TENORS. *mf*

O - be-dient to your kind com-mand, Your court - eous in - vi - ta - tions,

BASSES. *mf*

O - be-dient to your kind com-mand, Your court - eous in - vi - ta - tions.

dim:

Chappell & Co

We come to give with heart and hand Our true con - gra - tu - la - tions!

CHO. We come to give Our true con-gra - tu - la - tions!

We come to give Our true con-gra - tu - la - tions!

We come to give Our true con-gra - tu - la - tions!

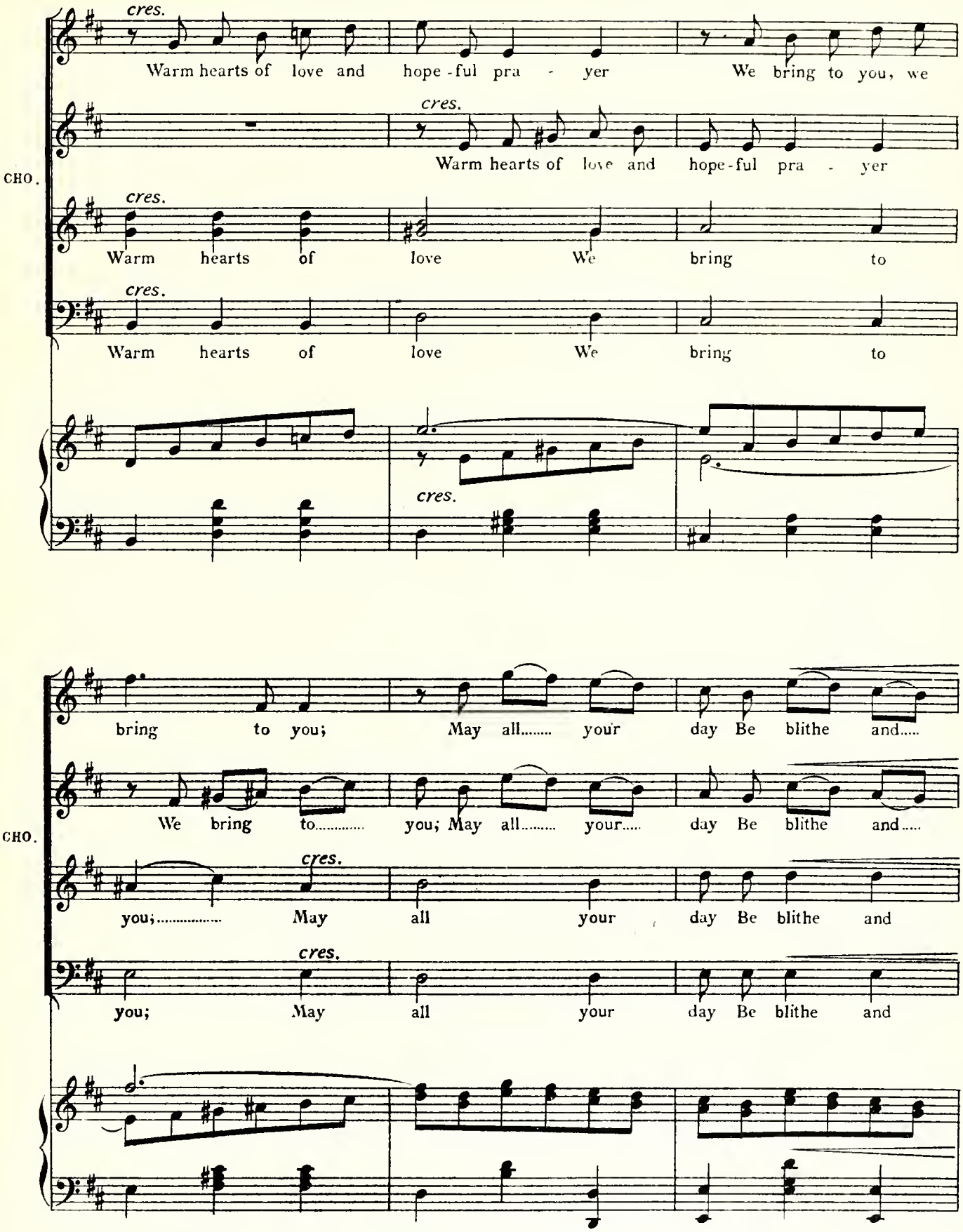
Long life to you, O hap - py pair, We sing to you, we sing to you,

CHO. Long life to you, O hap - py pair, We sing to you,

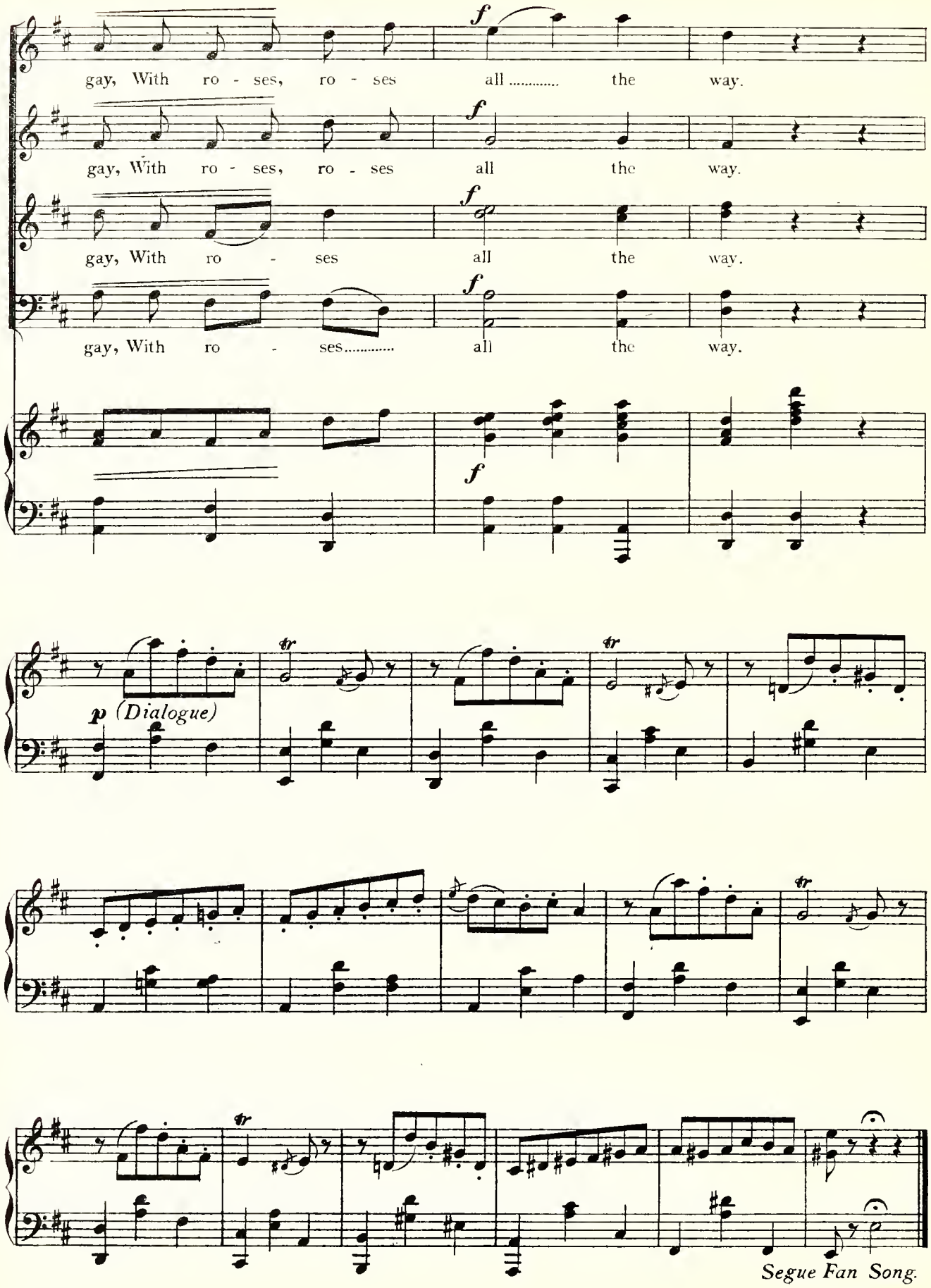
Long life to you, O hap - py pair, We sing to you, we sing to you,

Long life to you, O hap - py pair, We sing to you,

Chappell & Co.

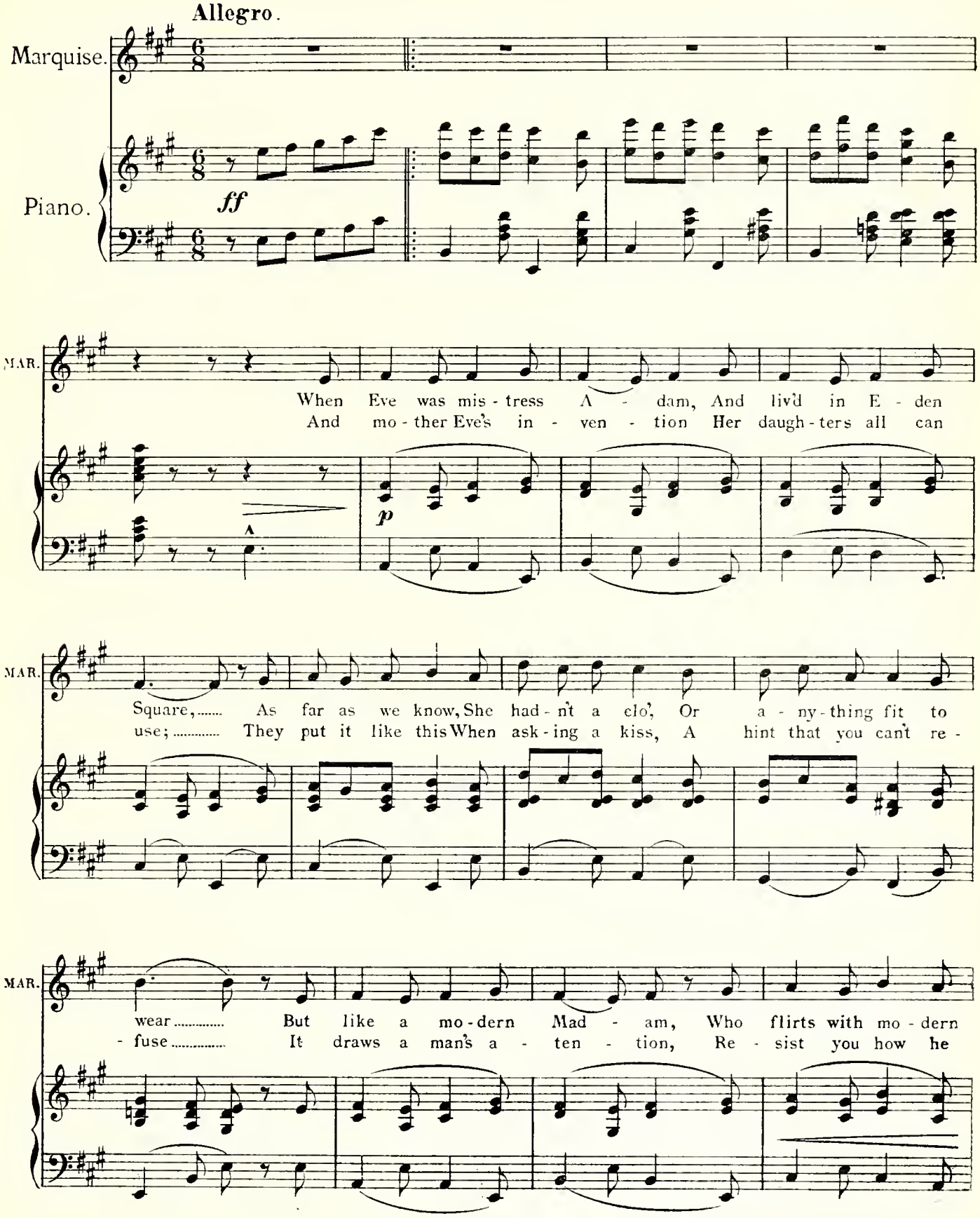

cres.
Warm hearts of love and hope-ful pra - yer We bring to you, we
CHO.
cres.
Warm hearts of love and hope-ful pra - yer
cres.
Warm hearts of love We bring to
cres.
Warm hearts of love We bring to
cres.
bring to you; May all..... your day Be blithe and.....
CHO.
We bring to..... you; May all..... your..... day Be blithe and.....
cres.
you;..... May all your day Be blithe and
cres.
you; May all your day Be blithe and

Chappell & Co


gay, With ro - ses, ro - ses all ..... the way.
CHO.
gay, With ro - ses, ro - ses all the way.
gay, With ro - ses all the way.
gay, With ro - ses..... all the way.
p (Dialogue)
Segue Fan Song.

Chappell & Co

No. 17a FAN SONG (Marquise & Chorus.)



Chappell & Co

MAR.

man, ... Though she'd e - ven less Than an ev' - ning dress, She car-ried a palm leaf
can, ... When he sees your eyes In a shy sur-prise Peep ov - er a plu - my

MAR.

fan! ..... A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... Since ev - er the world be -
fan! ..... A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... From I - ta - ly to Ja -

p

MAR.

- gan, The sword and shield that the wo - men wield, Is the sway - ing, play - ing
- pan, None can re - sist the skil - ful twist Of the danc - ing, glanc - ing

cres:

MAR.

f

fan! ..... A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... Since
fan! ..... A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... From

CHO.

f

A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... {Since / From

f

f

Chappell & Co

MAR. ev - er the world be - gan,..... The sword and shield that the wo - men wield Is the
It - a - ly to Ja - pan,..... none can re - sist The skil - ful twist of the

CHO. ev - er the world be - gan,..... } A - fan, A - fan, {Is the
It - a - ly to Ja - pan,..... } {of the

MAR. sway-ing, play-ing fan!
danc-ing, glanc-ing fan!

CHO. sway-ing, play-ing fan!
danc-ing, glanc-ing fan!

MAR. If some one woos too bold - ly, Your fan you shut and

Chappell & Co.

MAR. swing, You give him some taps That stop him, per-haps, (They don't, as a gen'-ral

MAR. thing!) But if he lin-gers cold-ly, You try a-no-ther

poco rall.

MAR. plan: ..... For you spread it wide, As a hint to hide Two fa-ces be-hind a

poco rall.

a tempo

MAR. fan ..... A fan, a fan, a fan! ..... When spread to its wid-est

MAR. span, ... A beau-ti-ful blind to kiss be-hind, Is the screen-ing, mean-ing

cres:

Chappell & Co.

MAR. fan!..... A fan, a fan, a fan!..... When spread to its wid - est

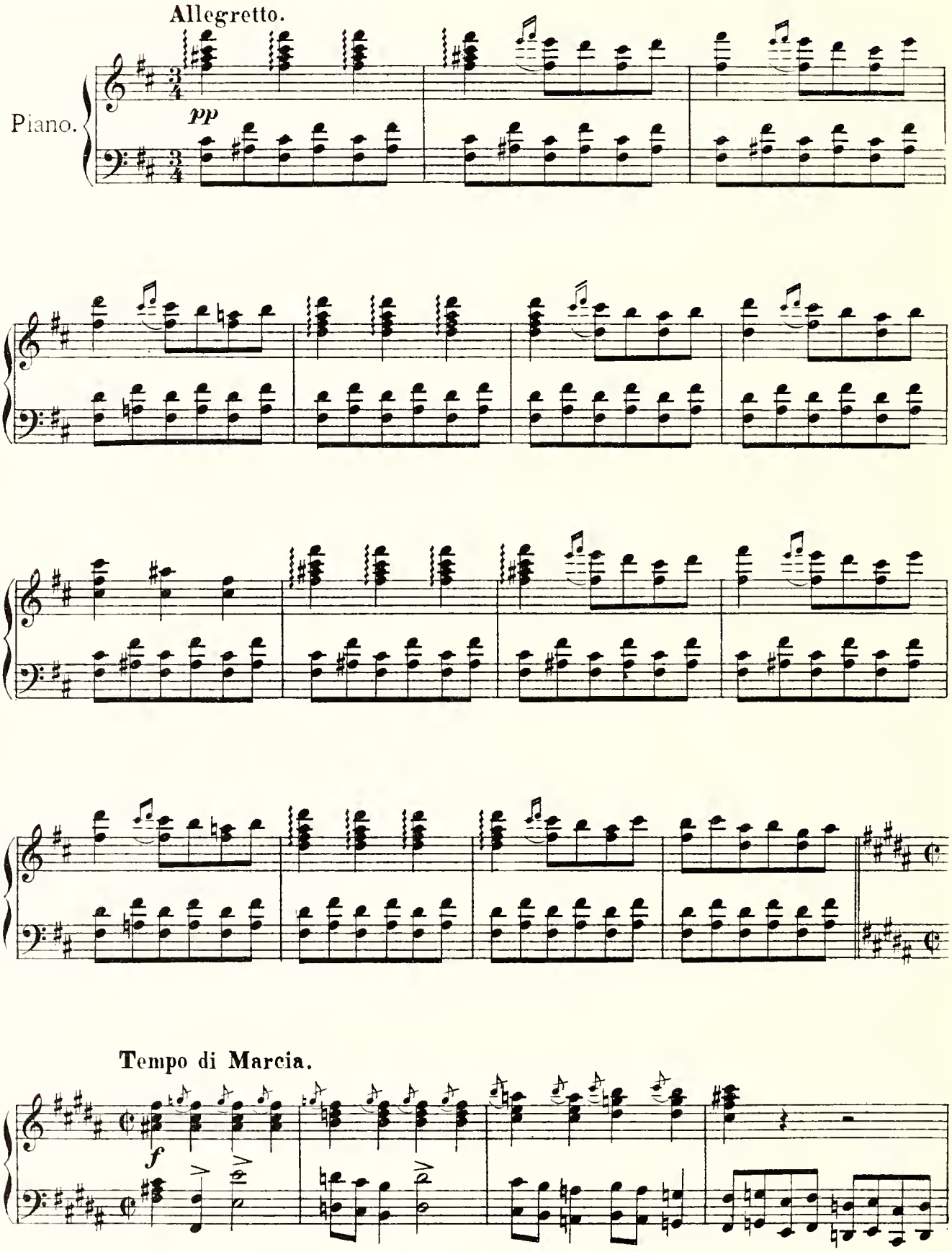
CHO. A fan, a fan, a fan!..... When spread to its wid - est

MAR. span,..... A beauti-ful blind to kiss behind, Is the screen-ing, mean-ing fan!

CHO. span,..... A fan, A fan, Is the screen-ing, mean-ing fan!

Chappell & Co

Nº 18. FINALE.



Chappell & Co

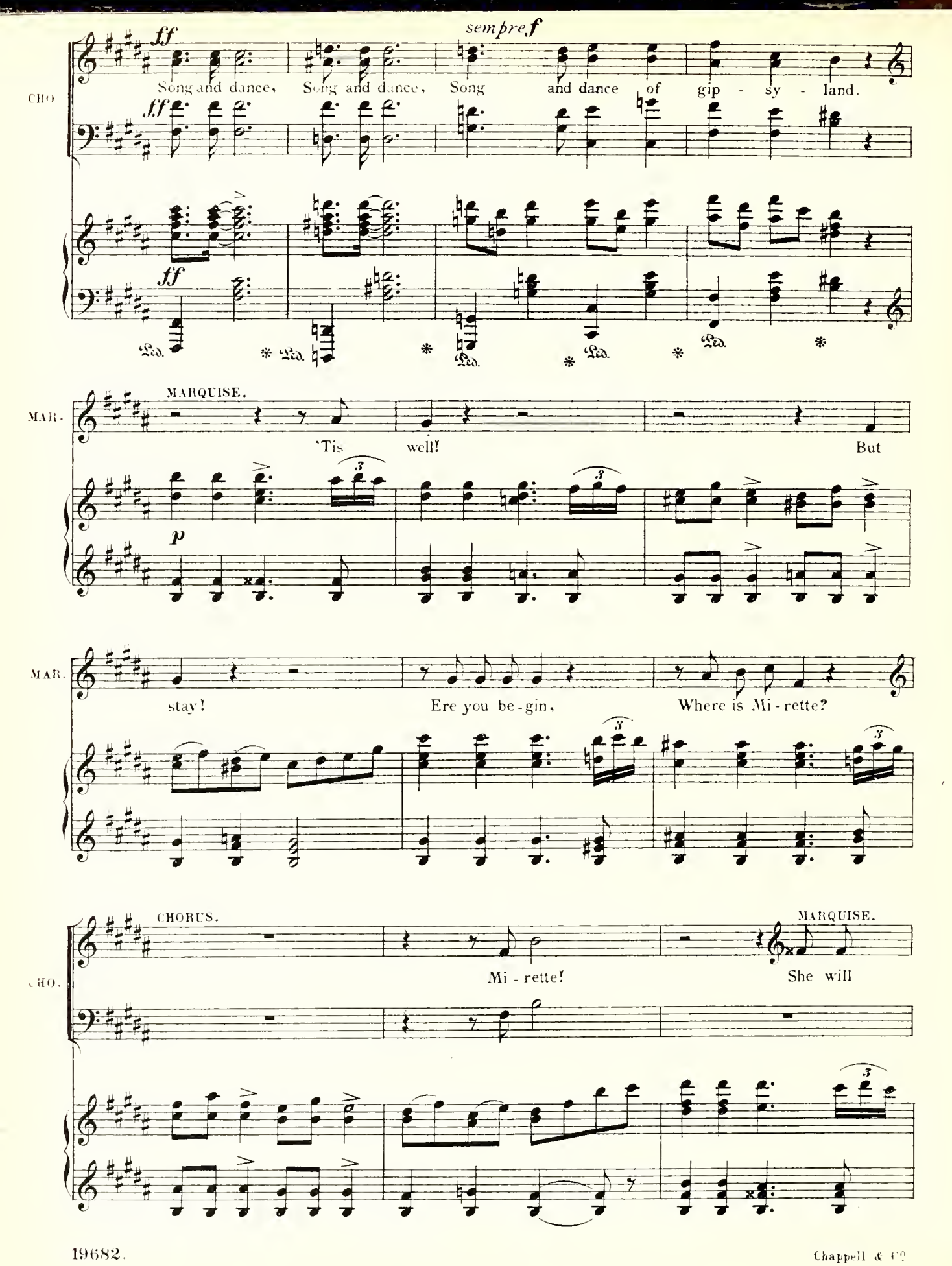
CHORUS OF GIPSIES.

CHO. We come, Ma-da - me la Mar-quise; Here to-night, at

CHO. your com - mand, You and all your guests to please With the song, song and dance of

CHO. gip - sy - land. Song and dance, Song and dance, And we hope that they may please.

Chappell & Co.


CHO
ff
sempre f
Song and dance, Song and dance, Song and dance of gip - sy - land.
ff
Ped.
MAR.
MARQUISE.
'Tis well! But
p
MAR.
stay! Ere you be-gin, Where is Mi-rette?
CHO.
CHORUS.
Mi - rette!
MARQUISE.
She will

Chappell & Co

MAR. dance to - night And sing for you a gip - sy song. CHORUS. Bra - vo!

CHO. Bra - vo! MIRETTE. I will sing for you to - night! CHORUS. Bra - vo!

CHO. Bra - vo! Sing on, Mi - rette!

Allegro.

Segue Song.

Chappell & Co.

SONG (Mirette) with Chorus.

Mirette.

Piano.

mf

Once a ca-va-lier of Spain
But the no-ble Spanish Don

M.

Lov'd a maid of low de-gree; He was come of roy-al strain, She was
Could not brook a slight like this, So he would not yet him gone, And he

cres:

M.

of the Zin-ga-ri! ..... So he offerd house and land, Jew-els, gold, or a-ny-
tried to snatch a kiss! ..... Then a dagger bright he drew, Held it up before his

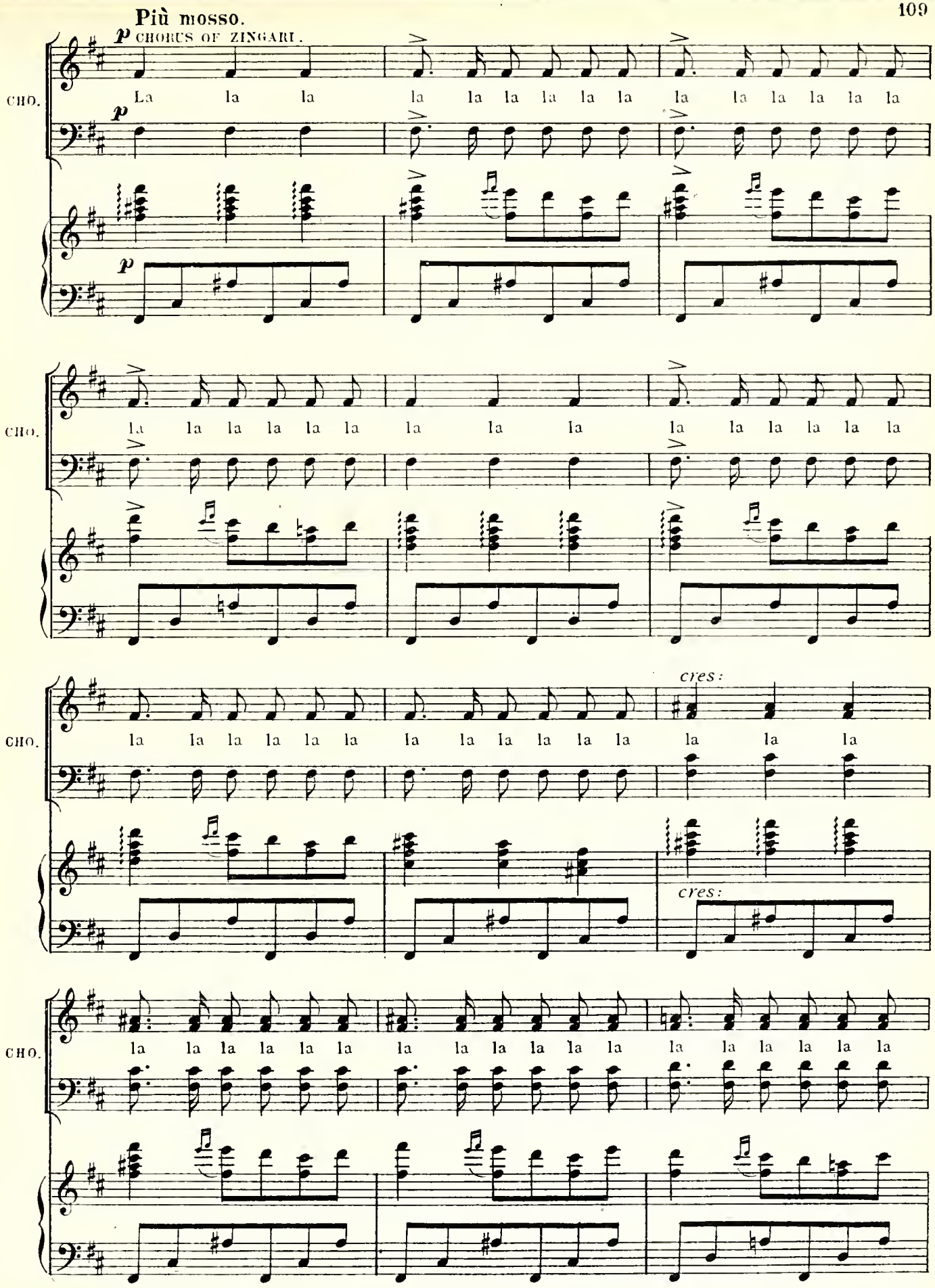
f

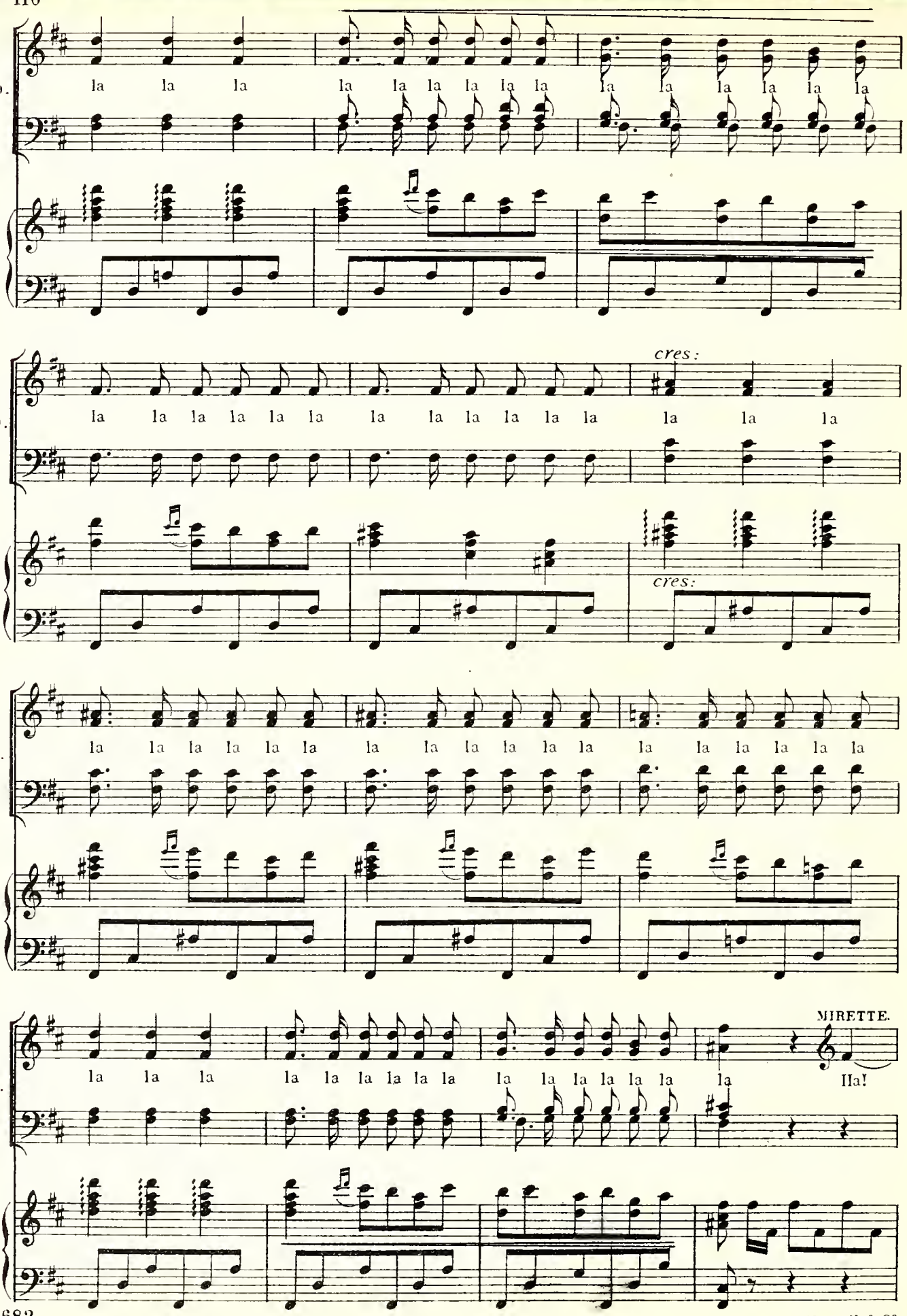
M.

-thing; On-ly on her lit-tle hand, No ring! no ring! .....
eye, And no more he cared to woo— Good bye! Good bye! .....

cres:

Chappell & Co


Più mosso.
p CHORUS OF ZINGARI.
CHO.
La la la la


CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
cres:
cres:
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

M.

ha! .....

marcato molto

No, said she, no! Go, let me go! Take a - way your purse of gold!
No, said she, no! Go, coward go! Take the kiss, you feel the blade!

mf

Cost - - ly dresses Win Princesses, Gip - sies love is ne - ver sold!
Till the trusty Steel is rusty, None shall wrong the gip - sy maid!

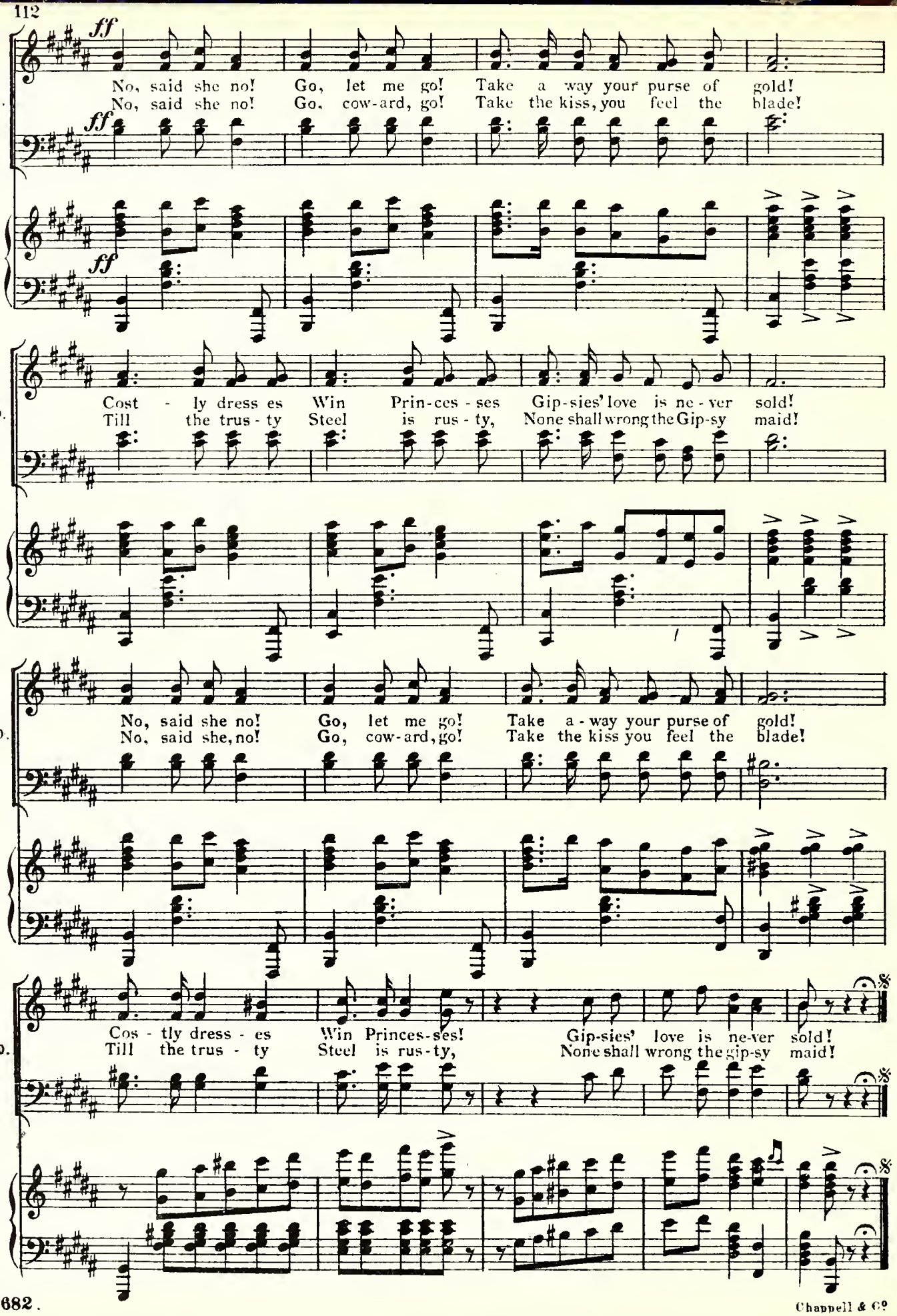
No, said she, no! Go, let me go! Take a - way your purse of gold! Gip - sies' love is
No, said she, no! Go, coward go! Take the kiss, you feel the blade! None shall wrong a

f

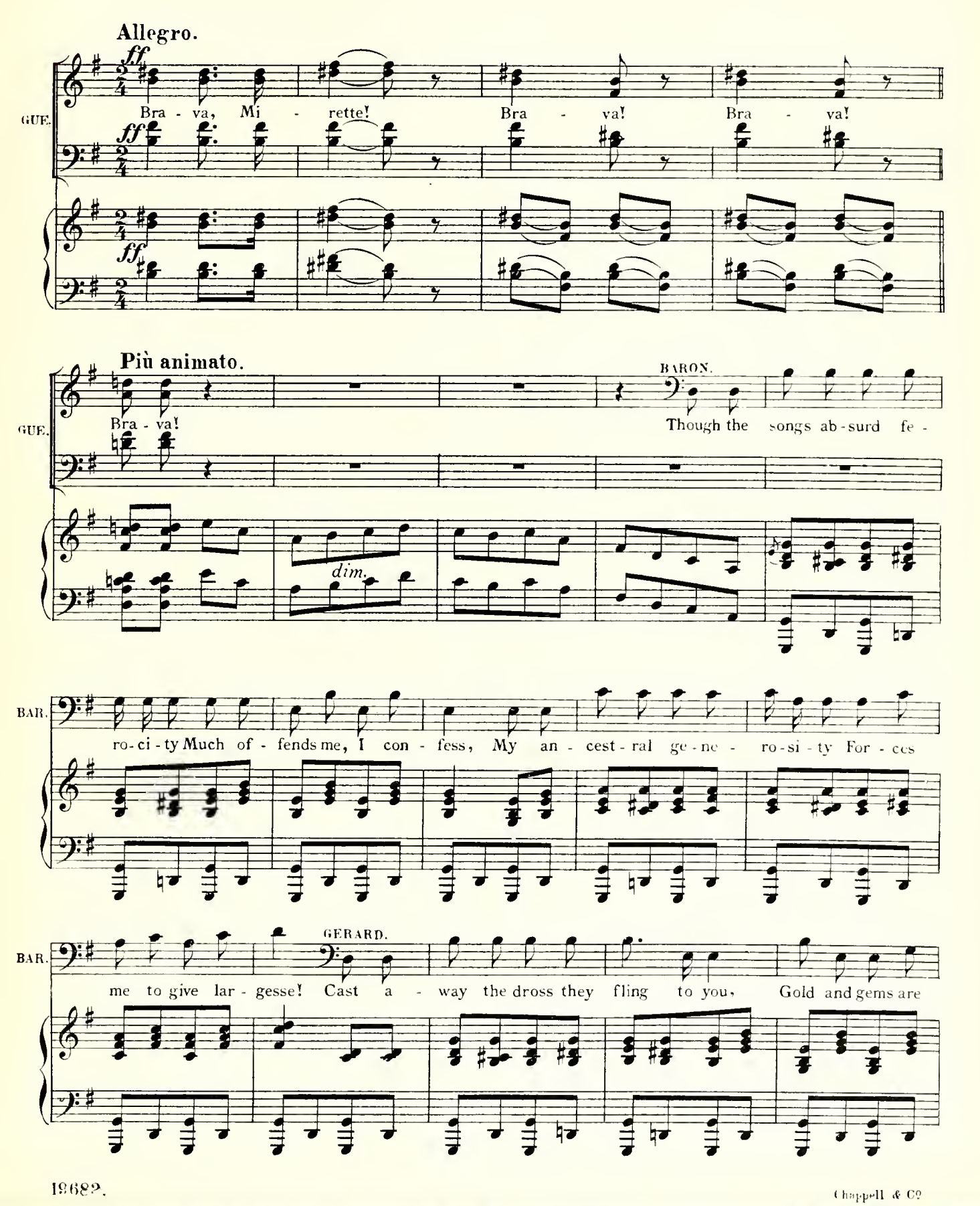
ne - ver sold! Love can-not be bought, Not bought, ... nor sold!
gip - sy maid! She is not a fraid, The gip - - sy maid!

ff

Chappell & Co


ff
CHO.
No, said she no! Go, let me go! Take a way your purse of gold!
No, said she no! Go, cow-ard, go! Take the kiss, you feel the blade!
ff
ff
CHO.
Cost - ly dress es Win Prin-ces - ses Gip-sies' love is ne - ver sold!
Till the trus - ty Steel is rus - ty, None shall wrong the Gip-sy maid!
CHO.
No, said she no! Go, let me go! Take a - way your purse of gold!
No, said she, no! Go, cow-ard, go! Take the kiss you feel the blade!
CHO.
Cos - tly dress - es Win Princes-ses! Gip-sies' love is ne-ver sold!
Till the trus - ty Steel is rus-ty, None shall wrong the gip-sy maid!

Chappell & Co


Allegro.
ff
GUE.
Bra - va, Mi - rette! Bra - va! Bra - va!
Più animato.
Bra - va!
BARON.
Though the songs ab-surd fe -
dim.
BAR.
ro-ci-ty Much of - fends me, I con - fess, My an - cest-ral ge-ne - ro-si-ty For - ces
GERARD.
me to give lar - gesse! Cast a - way the dross they fling to you, Gold and gems are

Chappell & Co

G. all toomean; Take and wear the gift I bring to you, Roy - al

G. ros - es for my queen. MARQUISE. Ge - rard, this is real - ly

MAR. scan-da - lous, Are you mad, or are you tip - sy? BARON. Do you dare to treat and

BAR. han-dle us Worse than a - ny com - mon gip - sy? BIANCA. Ge - rard why are

BIA. you dis - gra - cing me? Tell me, why are

Chappell & Co

BIA. you so cruel? He'll ex - plain when he is fa - cing me In a

BARON.

BAR. sword or pis - tol duel! For you feeb - le sword or gun-ne - ry I have

GERARD.

G. neith - er care nor dread; Take your daugh - ter to a nun - ne - ry, You your -

G. self go home to bed!..... To a nun - ne - ry, nun - ne - ry, go!

A

BIA. No, no nun-ne - ry, nun - ne - ry, no!

BIANCA.

A

GERARD.

To a nun - ne - ry, nun - ne - ry, go!

Chappell & Co

G. To a nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry, go! To a nun-ne-ry! BIANCA. No, no nun-ne-ry!

CHO. To a nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry, go! To a nun-ne-ry!

p

GERARD. To a nun-ne-ry! BIANCA. No, no nun-ne-ry! GERARD. To a nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry,

CHO. To a nun-ne-ry! To a nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry, nun-ne-ry,

f *p* *ff*

G. go! To a nun-ne-ry go!

CHO. go! To a nun-ne-ry go!

Chappell & Co

Recit. Moderato.

MARQUISE.

MAR. For this in - so - lence of at - ti - tude You shall have the fate you

MAR. me - rit - ed; You're dis-miss'd for your in - gra - ti - tude! You, sir, shall be dis - in-

sfz

Allegro.

GERARD.

MAR. he - ri - ted! Keep your

ff

B Tempo di Valse.

G. girl, and all the dross of her, Keep your hou - ses and your

p

G. land; I a pen - ni - less phi - lo - so -

ffp

Chappell & Co

G.

pher, Join the mer - ry gip - sy band!

ff

G.

C

G.

For the wind of night comes wan - der - ing, And forth with the

mf

G.

wind we wan - der; We're queen and king of the birds that

M.

MIRETTE

We'll seek the

G.

sing In the lands of morn ing yon - - der! We'll seek the

Chappell & Co

M. shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the swal - low;

G. shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the swal - low;

M. Who would be free with him and me, Fol - low, fol - - low

G. Who would be free with her and me, Fol - low, fol - low

M. us, fol - low, fol - - low! Who would be free with him and

G. us, fol - low, fol - - low! Who would be free with her and

M. me, Fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - - low!

G. me, Fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - - low!

Chappell & Co.

GIP. *ff* Hail to gip - sy mirth and jol - li - ty, As we wan - der to and fro!

GUE. *ff* Out on this ab - surd fri - vo - li - ty! How can he be mad - den'd so,

GIP. Free - dom, bro - ther - hood, e qua - li - ty, Those are all the laws we know!

GUE. As to leave a bride of qua - li - ty, And a - gip - sy - ing to go!

Chappell & Co

E

M.

BIA. All my in - no - cent fri - vo - li - ty, Turns to bit - ter grief and

MAR. Such in - con - se - quent fri - vo - li - ty, Will re - sult in bit - ter

P. When a man of no - ble qua - li - ty, Tries a - gip - sy - ing to

BOB. Won't we all have mirth and jol - li - ty, Won't our stalls and box - es

BAR. It's these no - tions of e - qua - li - ty, That up - set the coun - try

GIP. Hail to gip - sy mirth and jol - li - ty, As we wan - der to and

GUE. Out on this ab - surd fri - vo - li - ty, How can he be mad den'd

Chappell & Co

M.

BIA. woe! Why does he, a man of qua - li - ty, With a

MAR. woe! Tho' he is a man of qua - li - ty, That is

P. go! He will find it won't be jol - li - ty, Or I

BOB. go! When we have a man of qua - li - ty, Play- ing

BAR. so! All our Eu - ro - pe - an po - li - ty, Will to

GIP. fro! Free-dom, broth - er - hood, e - qua - li - ty, Those are

GUE. so! As to leave a bride of qua - li - ty, And a

Chappell & Co

M. We'll seek the shore of the south - ern sea,

BIA. gip - sy mai - den go?..... This blend of high and of low de-gree

MAR. what he does not know..... This blend of high and of low de-gree

P. hope to teach him so..... We'll seek the shore of the south - ern sea,

BOB. in our splen - did show!..... We'll seek the shore of the south - ern sea,

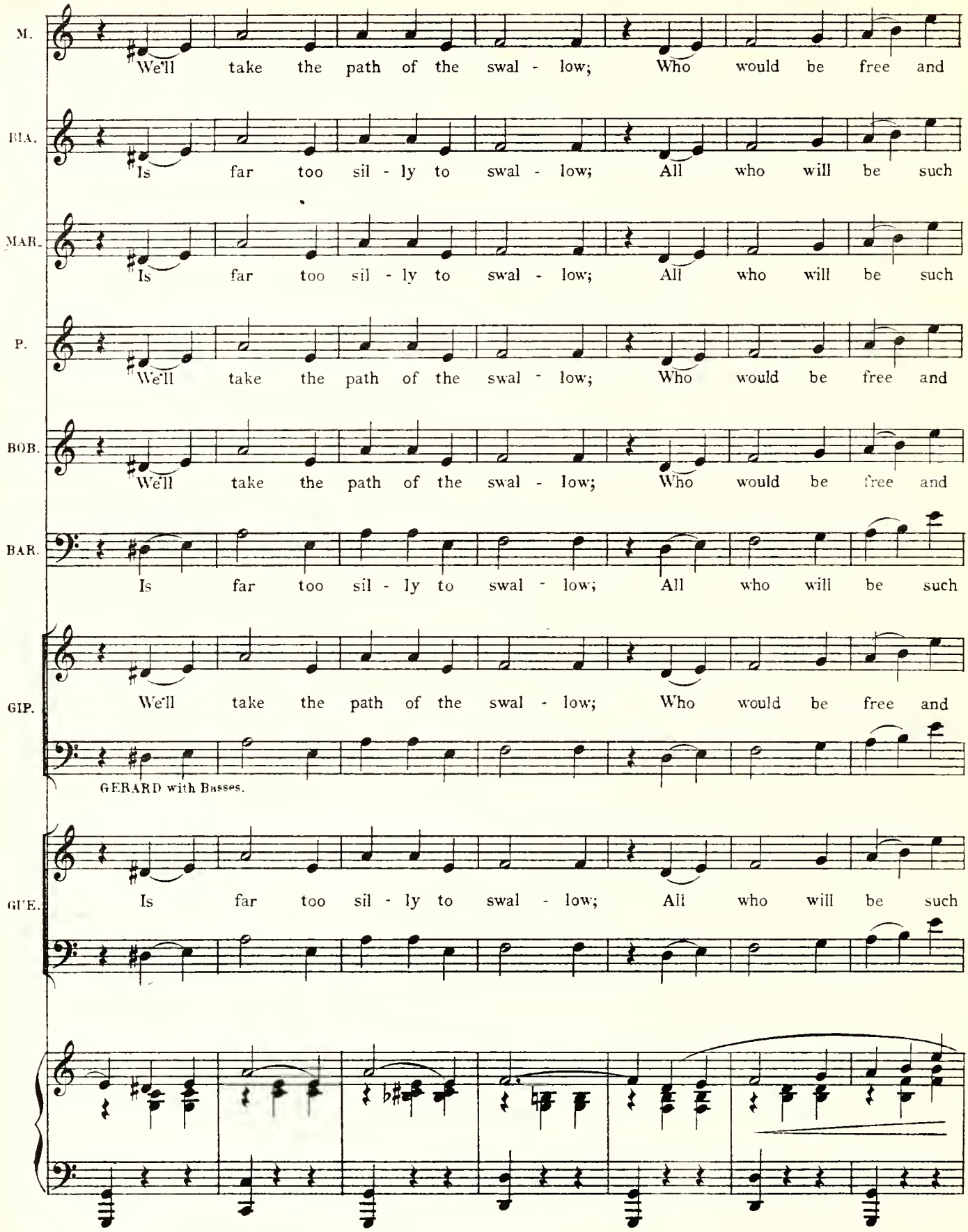
BAR. rack and ru - in go..... This blend of high and of low de-gree

GIP. all the laws we know!..... We'll seek the shore of the south - ern sea,

GERARD with Basses.

GUE. gip - sy - ing to go!..... This blend of high and of low de-gree

Chappell & Co


M.
We'll take the path of the swal - low; Who would be free and
BIA.
Is far too sil - ly to swal - low; All who will be such
MAR.
Is far too sil - ly to swal - low; All who will be such
P.
We'll take the path of the swal - low; Who would be free and
BOB.
We'll take the path of the swal - low; Who would be free and
BAR.
Is far too sil - ly to swal - low; All who will be such
GIP.
We'll take the path of the swal - low; Who would be free and
GERARD with Basses.
GUE.
Is far too sil - ly to swal - low; All who will be such

Chappell & Co

M. glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low! Who would be

ELA. fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low! All who will

MAR. fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low! All who will

P. glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low! Who would be

BOB. glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low! Who would be

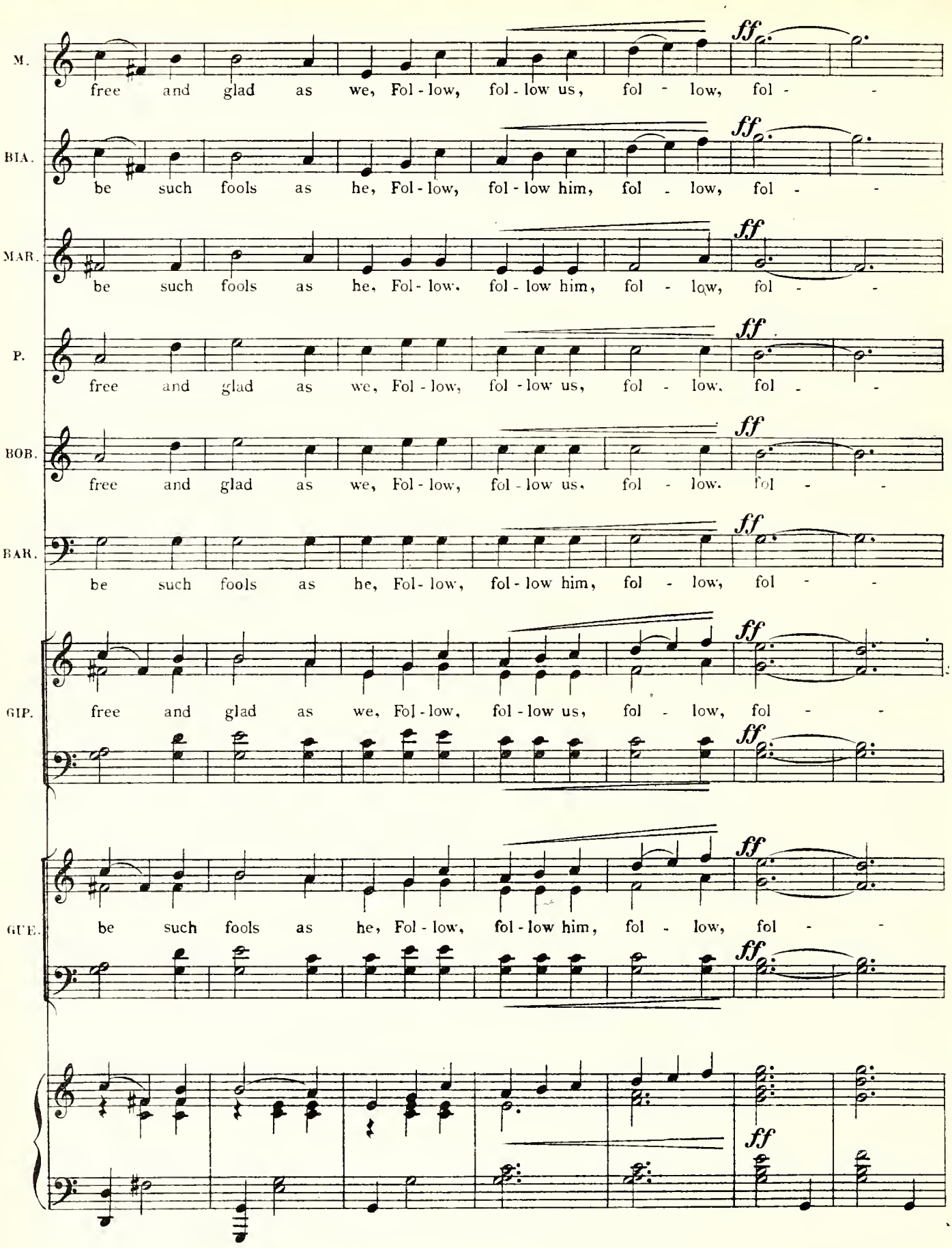
BAR. fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low! All who will

GIP. glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low! Who would be

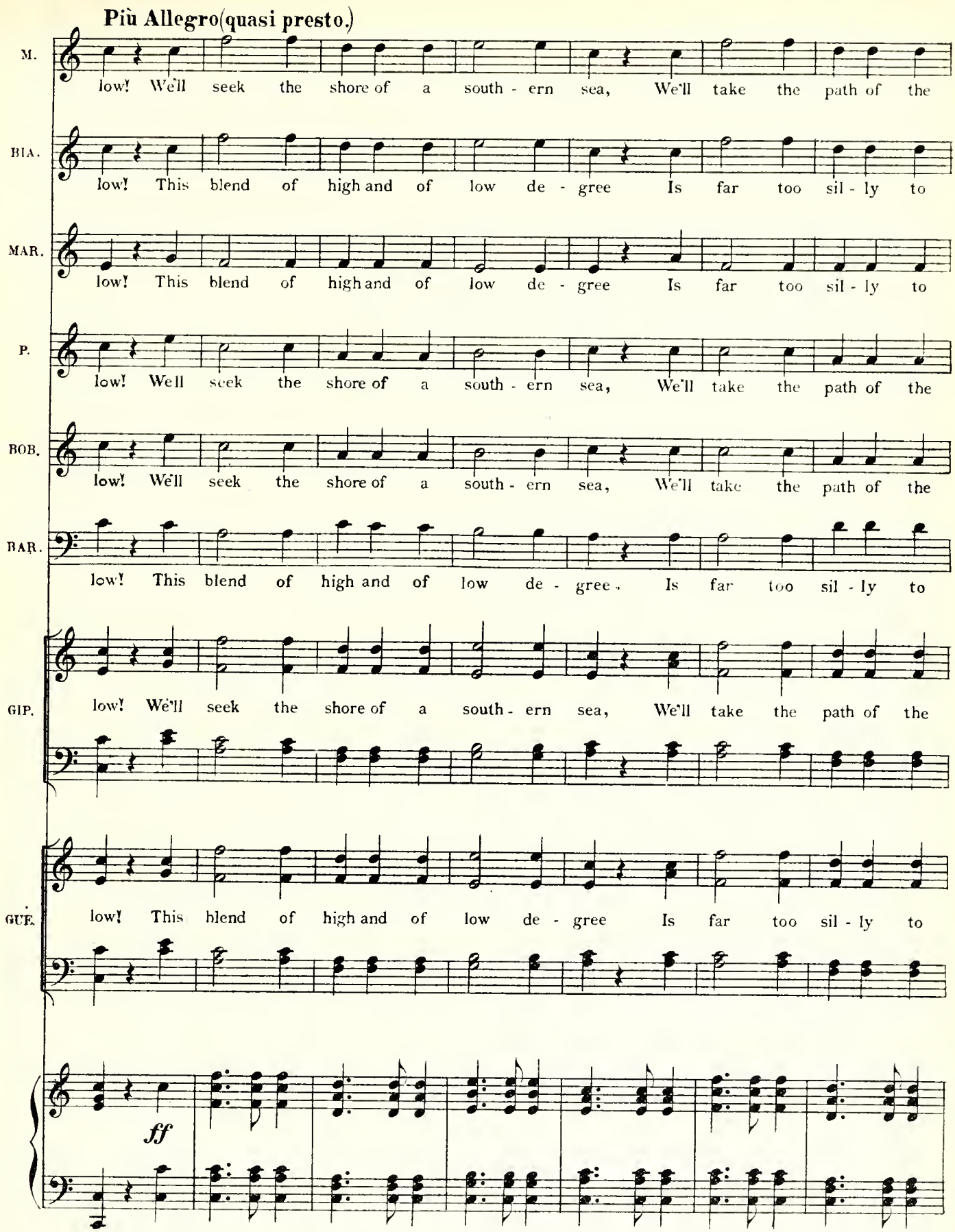
GERARD with Tenors.

GUE. fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - - low! All who will

Chappell & Co.


M.
free and glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - -
BIA.
be such fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - -
MAR.
be such fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - -
P.
free and glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - -
BOB.
free and glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - -
BAR.
be such fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - -
GIP.
free and glad as we, Fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - -
GUE.
be such fools as he, Fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - -
ff

Chappell & Co


Più Allegro(quasi presto.)
M.
low! We'll seek the shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the
BIA.
low! This blend of high and of low de - gree Is far too sil - ly to
MAR.
low! This blend of high and of low de - gree Is far too sil - ly to
P.
low! We'll seek the shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the
BOB.
low! We'll seek the shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the
BAR.
low! This blend of high and of low de - gree. Is far too sil - ly to
GIP.
low! We'll seek the shore of a south - ern sea, We'll take the path of the
GUE.
low! This blend of high and of low de - gree Is far too sil - ly to
ff

Chappell & Co

M. swal - low; Who would be free and glad as we, Fol - low

BIA. swal - low; All who will be such fools as he, Fol - low

MAR. swal - low; All who will be such fools as he, Fol - low

P. swal - low; Who would be free and glad as we, Fol - low

BOB. swal - low; Who would be free and glad as we, Fol - low

BAR. swal - low; All who will be such fools as he, Fol - low

GIP. swal - low; Who would be free and glad as we, Fol - low

GUE. swal - low; All who will be such fools as he, Fol - low

Chappell & Co

M.
us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low,

BIA.
him, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low,

MAR.
him, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low,

P.
us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low,

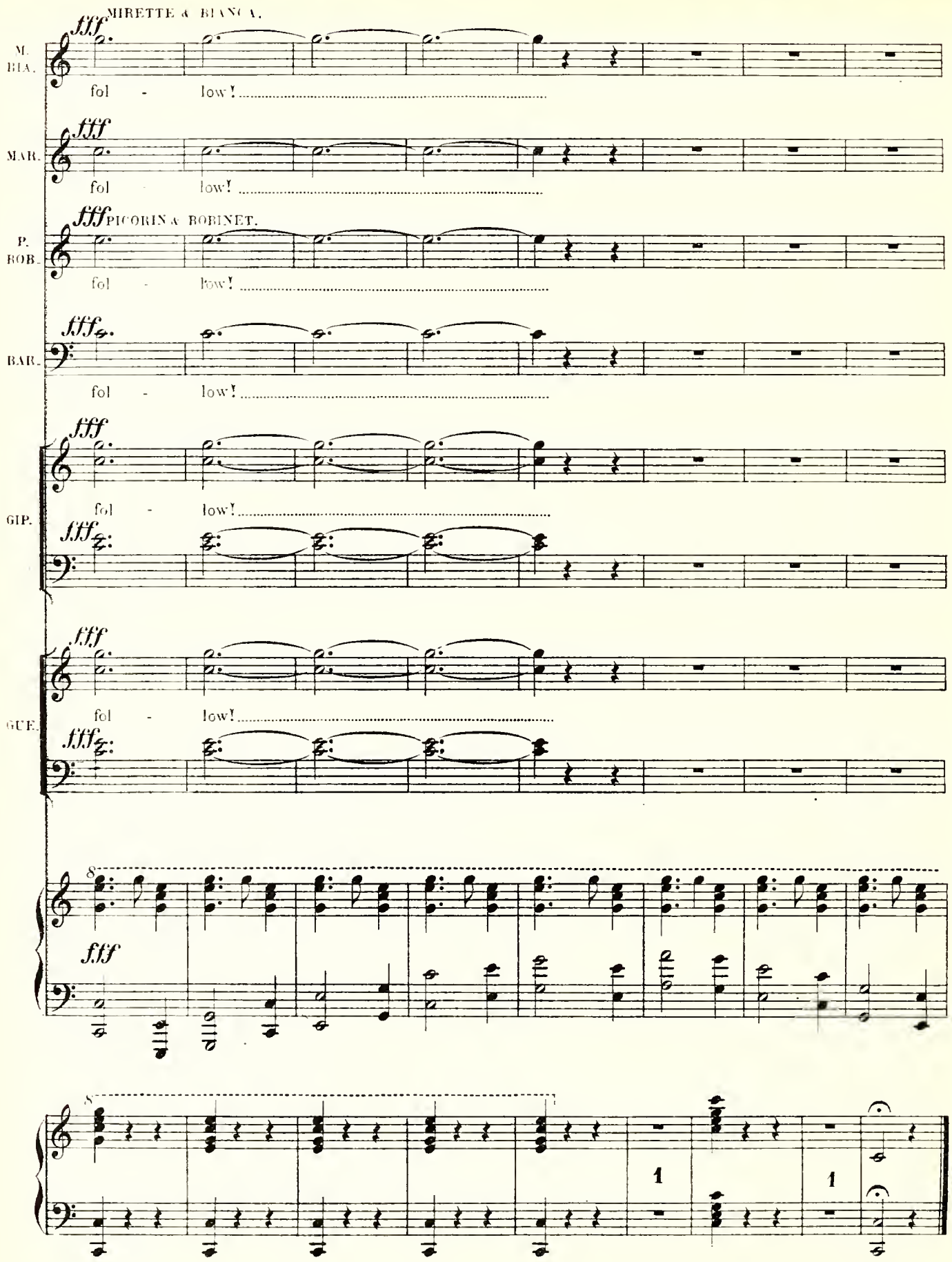
BOB.
us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low,

BAR.
us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low,

GIP.
us, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low us, fol - low, fol - low,

GUE.
him, fol - low, fol - low, fol - low him, fol - low, fol - low,

Chappell & Co

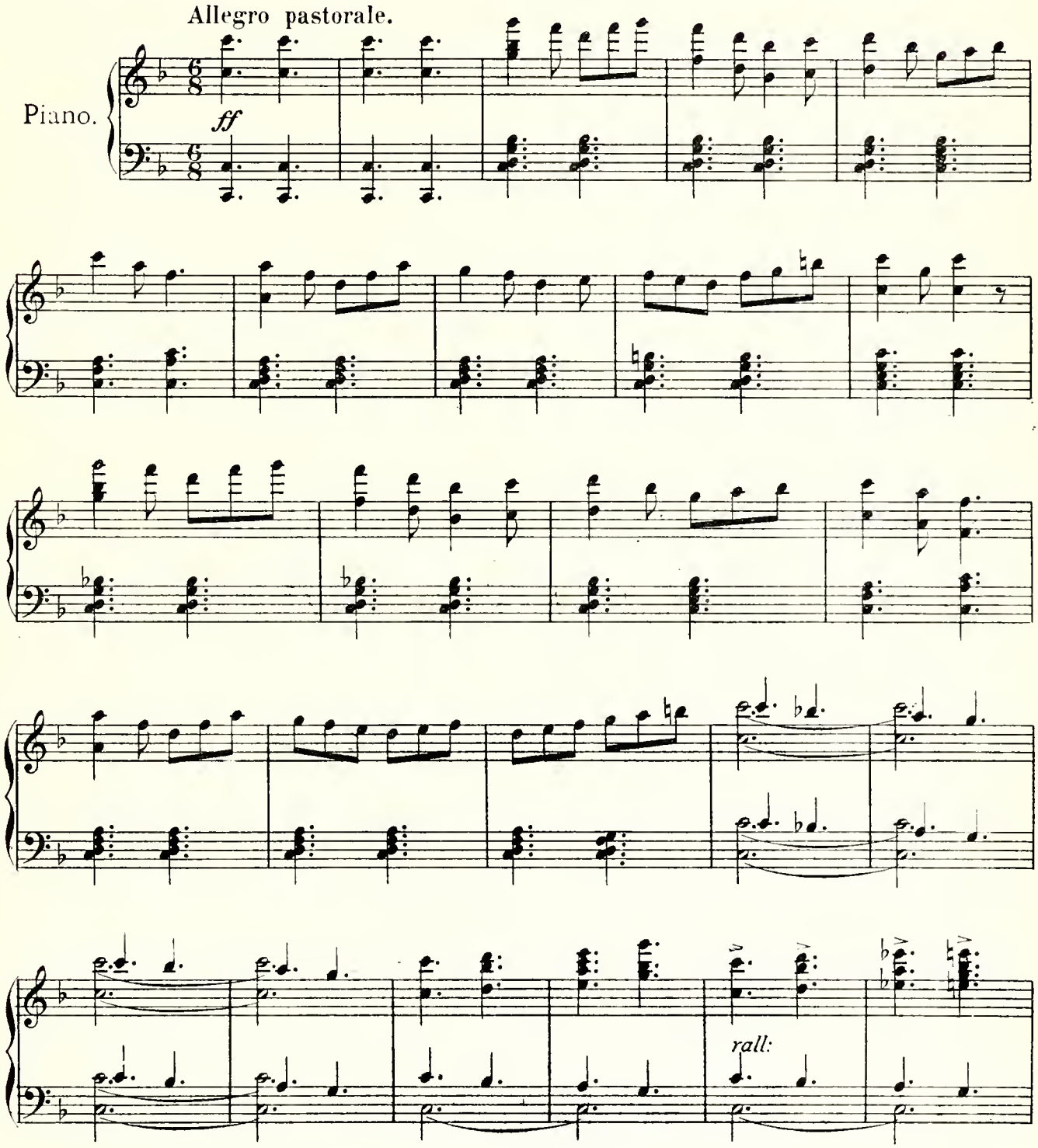


End of Act II.

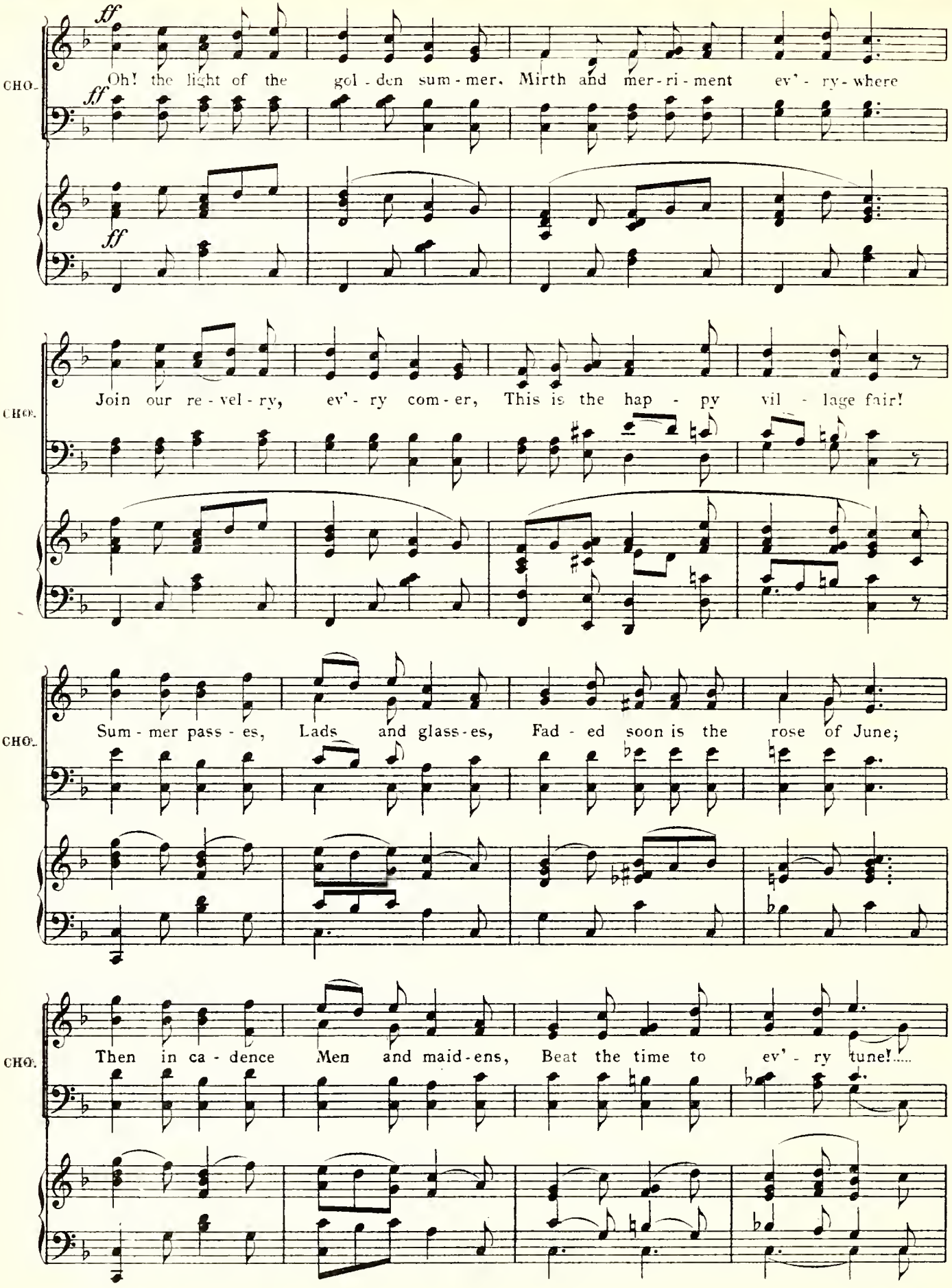
Chappell & Co.

Act III.

No. 19. CHORUS.



Chappell & Co


ff
CHO.
Oh! the light of the gol - den sum - mer, Mirth and mer - ri - ment ev' - ry - where
ff
ff
CHO.
Join our re - vel - ry, ev' - ry com - er, This is the hap - py vil - lage fair!
CHO.
Sum - mer pass - es, Lads and glass - es, Fad - ed soon is the rose of June;
CHO.
Then in ca - dence Men and maid - ens, Beat the time to ev' - ry tune!.....

Chappell & Co

CHO. Oh the light of the gol - den sum - mer, Mirth and mer - ri - ment ev' - ry-where,

CHO. Join our re - vel - ry ev' - ry com - er, Haste to the fair; the fair, ... the

rall:

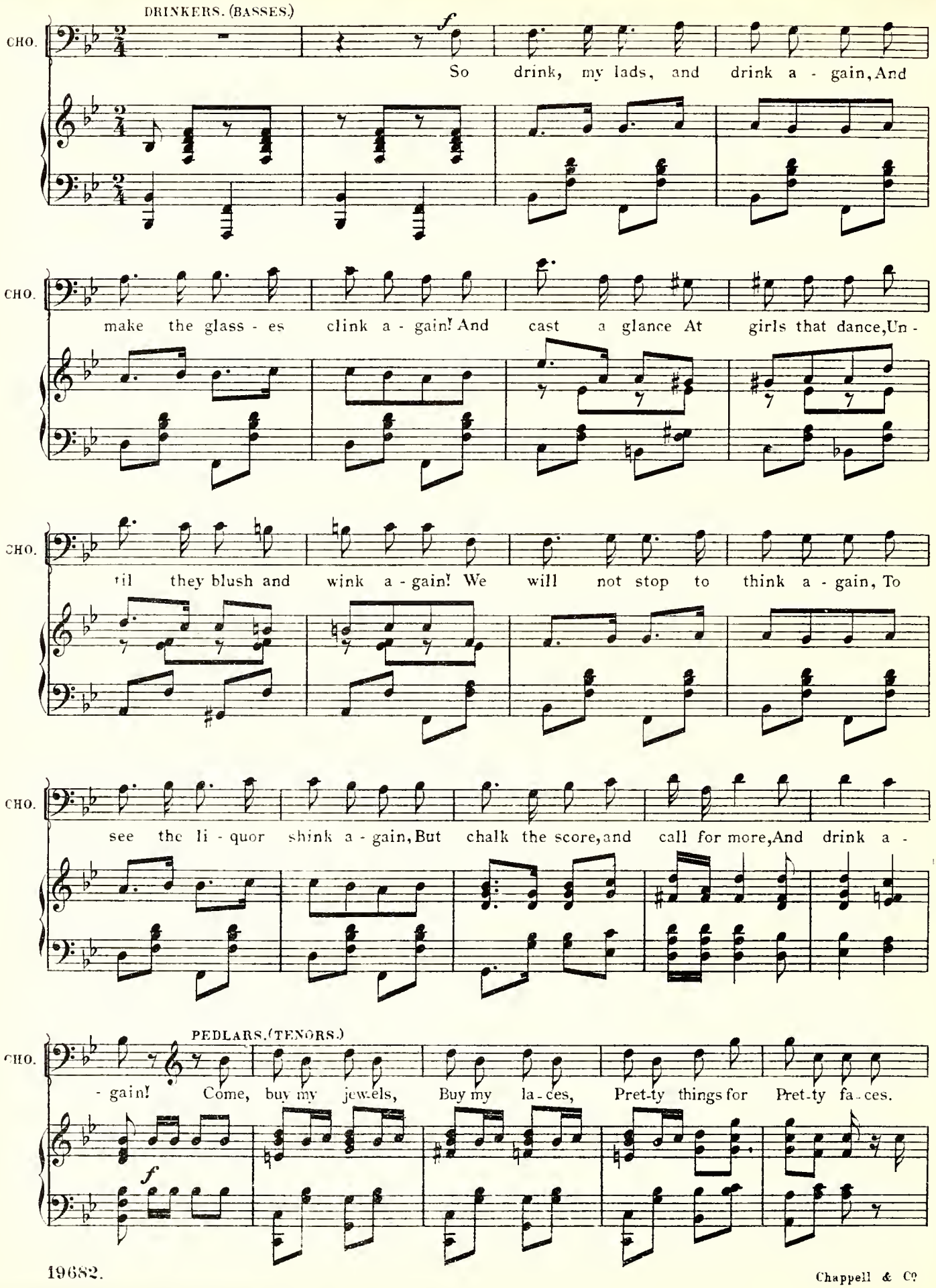
rall:

CHO. fair!

ff

CHO.

Cappell & Co


DRINKERS. (BASSES.)
CHO.
So drink, my lads, and drink a - gain, And
CHO.
make the glass - es clink a - gain! And cast a glance At girls that dance, Un -
CHO.
til they blush and wink a - gain! We will not stop to think a - gain, To
CHO.
see the li - quor shink a - gain, But chalk the score, and call for more, And drink a -
PEDLARS. (TENORS.)
CHO.
- gain! Come, buy my jew-els, Buy my la - ces, Pret-ty things for Pret-ty fa - ces.

Chappell & Co

CHO.

Fea - thers, slip - pers, Fans and gloves, Meant for you, My pret - ty loves.

p

CHO.

Good and cheap, And use - ful too, Come and buy, They're all for you!

CHO.

Good and cheap. And use - ful too, Come and buy, They're all for

GIRLS. (SOPRANOS.)

CHO.

mf

you! Come, show your jew - els, Show your la - ces, Pret - ty things to

mf

CHO.

Suit our fa - ces. Fea - thers, slip - pers, Fans and gloves, Oh! what beau - ties!

Chappell & Co

CHO. Oh! what loves! Take the mo - ney, Take it do; If you cheat us,

CHO. Woe to you! Take the mo - ney, Take it do; If you cheat us, Woe to

CHO. you! (PEDLARS) Come, buy my jew - - els, Come, buy my

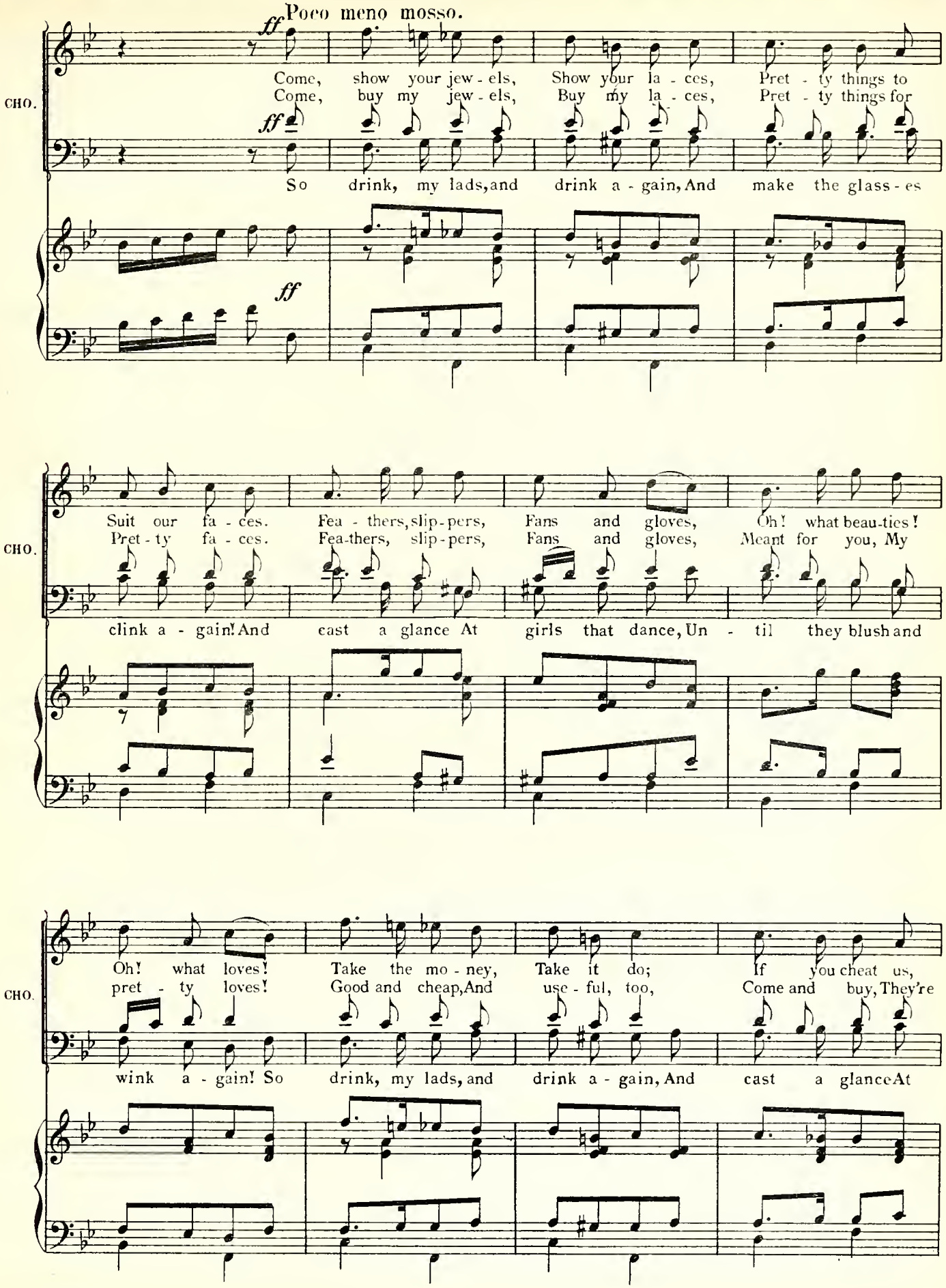
(DRINKERS) Then drink my lads, drink a - gain,

CHO. Come, show your jew - els, Show your la - - - - - - - - ces.

la - ces, Come, buy my la - - - - - - - - ces.

and drink a - gain!

Chappell & Co


Poco meno mosso.
ff
CHO.
Come, show your jew - els, Show your la - ces, Pret - ty things to
Come, buy my jew - els, Buy my la - ces, Pret - ty things for
So drink, my lads, and drink a - gain, And make the glass - es
Suit our fa - ces. Fea - thers, slip - pers, Fans and gloves, Oh! what beau - ties!
Pret - ty fa - ces. Fea - thers, slip - pers, Fans and gloves, Meant for you, My
clink a - gain! And cast a glance At girls that dance, Un - til they blush and
Oh! what loves! Take the mo - ney, Take it do; If you cheat us,
pret - ty loves! Good and cheap, And use - ful, too, Come and buy, They're
wink a - gain! So drink, my lads, and drink a - gain, And cast a glance At

Chappell & Co

CHO.

Woe to you! Come, show your jew - els. Show your la - ces, Pret - ty things to
all for you! Come, buy my jew - els, Buy my la - ces, Pret - ty things for
girls that dance, Un - - til they blush and wink a - gain, So drink, my lads, and

CHO.

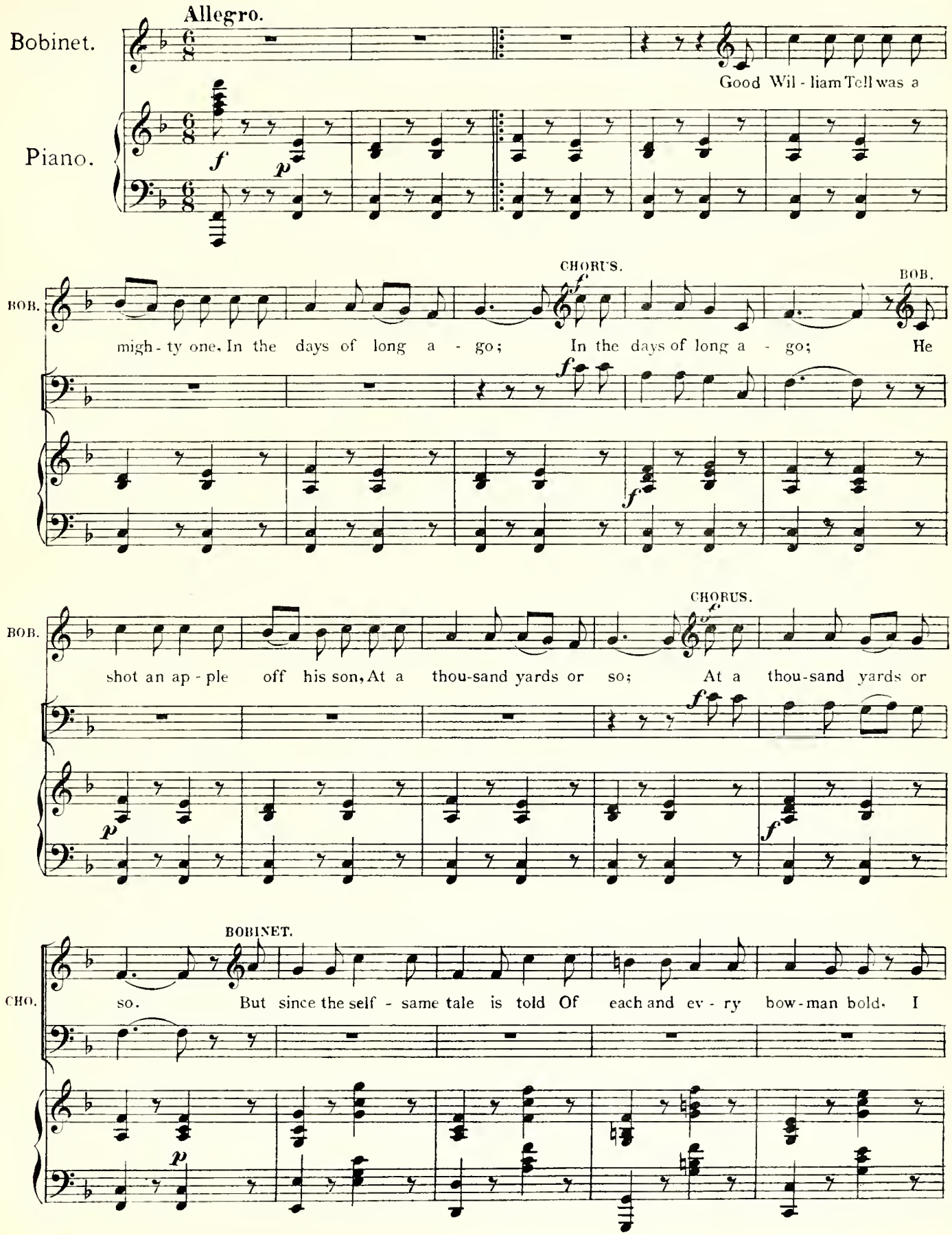
Suit our fa - ces. Show your jew - els, your la - - - - - - - -
Pret - ty fa - ces. Buy my jew - els, my la - - - - - - - -
drink a - gain, un - til the glass - es clink ..... a -

CHO.

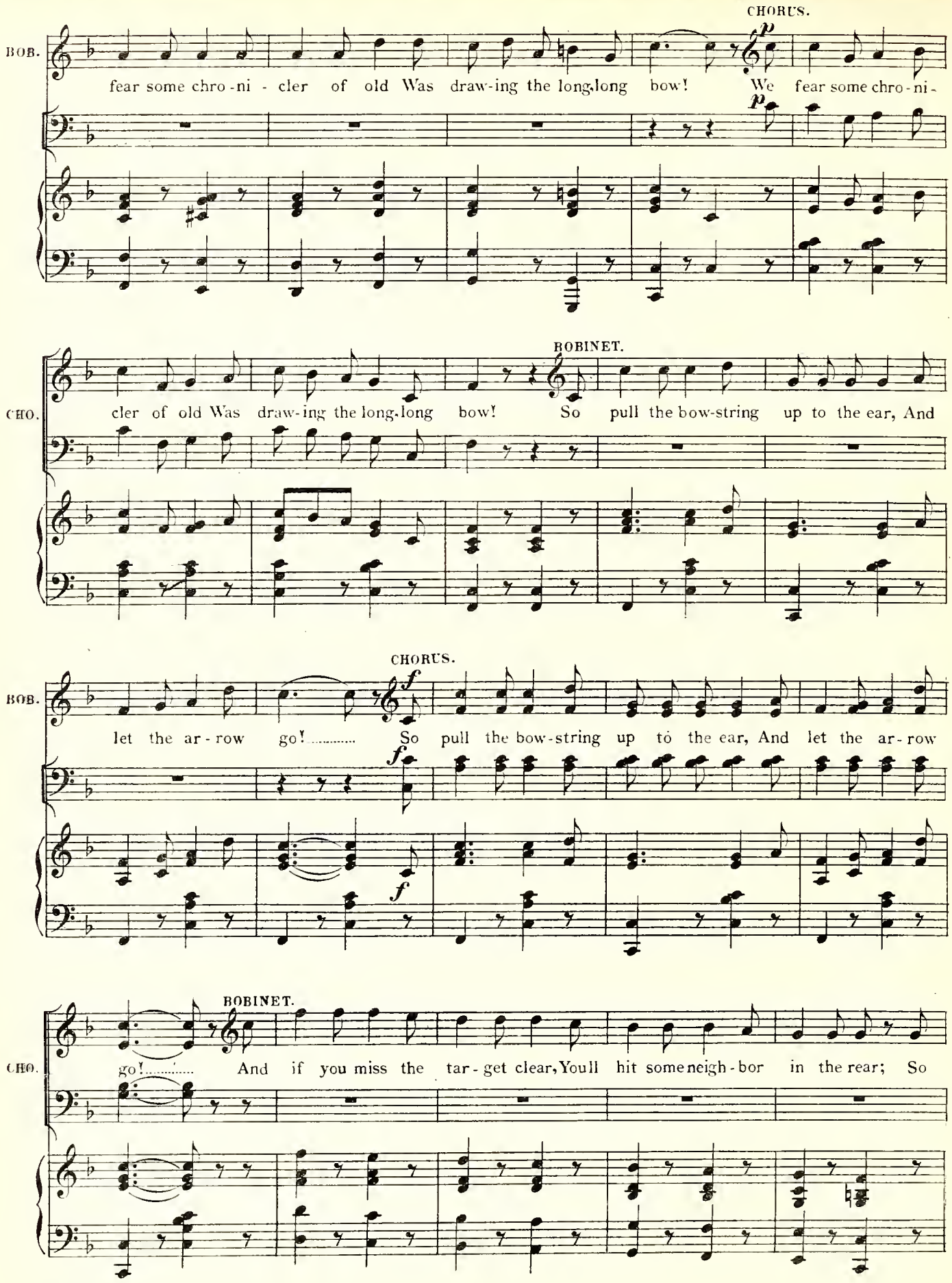
ces!
ces!
gain!

Chappell & Co

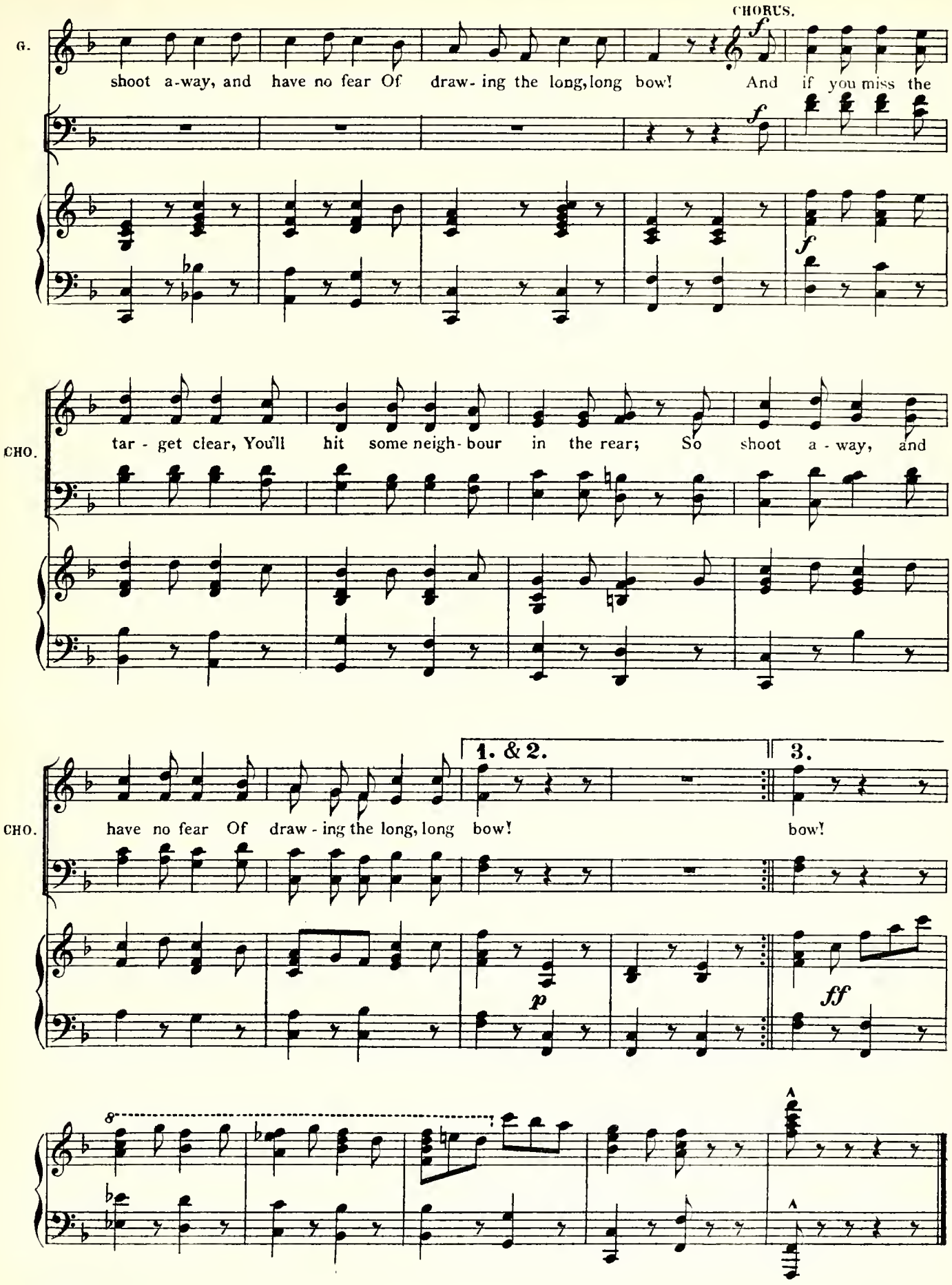
No. 20. LONG BOW SONG (Bobinet) WITH CHORUS.



Chappell & Co


CHORUS.
BOB.
fear some chro-ni - cler of old Was draw-ing the long,long bow! We fear some chro-ni-
BOBINET.
CHO.
cler of old Was draw-ing the long,long bow! So pull the bow-string up to the ear, And
CHORUS.
BOB.
let the ar-row go! ..... So pull the bow-string up to the ear, And let the ar-row
BOBINET.
CHO.
go! ..... And if you miss the tar-get clear, You'll hit some neigh-bor in the rear; So

Chappell & Co


CHORUS.
G.
shoot a-way, and have no fear Of draw- ing the long, long bow! And if you miss the
CHO.
tar - get clear, You'll hit some neigh- bour in the rear; So shoot a - way, and
CHO.
have no fear Of draw - ing the long, long bow!
1. & 2.
3.
bow!

Chappell & Co

2

ZER. If you are a maker of patent pills,
Or a salt that's good eno',
CHORUS. Or a salt that's good eno',
ZER. Of course you cure all human ills,
From a cold to lumbago.
CHORUS. From a cold to lumbago.
ZER. And nobleman and noble wives
Will say your drugs have saved their lives—
A needy noble often thrives
By drawing the long, long bow!
CHORUS. A needy noble often thrives
By drawing the long, long bow!

ZER. Then bill your nostrums everywhere,
Let handbills fly like snow!
CHORUS. Then bill your nostrums everywhere,
Let handbills fly like snow!
ZER. And get some lovely dame to swear
She owes to you her wealth of hair.
For none can match a lady fair
In drawing the long, long bow!
CHORUS. And get some lovely dame to swear, &c.

3

BOB. If you're a great financial man,
And you want to start a Co.;
CHORUS. And you want to start a Co.;
BOB. You'll find the most succesful plan
Is to gas, and puff, and blow.
CHORUS. You must gas, and puff, and blow!
BOB. You'll scoop the curate's little store,
And ruin widows by the score,
And bag the half-pay man of war,
By drawing the long, long bow!
CHORUS. You bag the half-pay man of war,
By drawing the long, long bow!

BOB. Then put the money into a mine
Away in Mexico!
CHORUS. So put the money into a mine
Away in Mexico!
BOB. And then, with booty large and fine,
You seek the distant Argentine;
Like other men who used to shine
In drawing the long, long bow!
CHORUS. And then, with booty large and fine, &c.

No. 21. QUINTET. (Zerbinette, Marquise, Picorin, Bobinet & Baron.)

Vivace.

Zerbinette. MARQUISE

I'm a lit-tle gipsy dancer, tho' my dress is rather Flemish; I'm a

Piano. *ff*

MAR. PICORIN.

ve-ry lof-ty la-dy with a scutcheon void of blemish; I am pos-ing as a jug-gler, tho' I

P. BOBINET. BARON.

real-ly am a gip-sy; And I'm noth-ing in par-tic-u-lar ex-cept a lit-tle tip-sy. I'm a

BAR.

ve-ry no-ble Ba-ron with a ve-ry charming daughter, Who was jilt-ed by a vil-lain I would

Z. *pp*
But our re-cent cir-cum-stan-ces have been real-ly so un-plea-sant. That we

MAR. *pp*
But our re-cent cir-cum-stan-ces have been real-ly so un-plea-sant, That we

P. *pp*
But our re-cent cir-cum-stan-ces have been real-ly so un-plea-sant, That we

BOB. *pp*
But our re-cent cir-cum-stan-ces have been real-ly so un-plea-sant, That we

BAR. *pp*
dear-ly like to slaughter. But our re-cent cir-cum-stan-ces have been real-ly so un-plea-sant. That we

Z.
think we will not re-cog-nize each o-ther just at pre-sent.

MAR.
think we will not re-cog-nize each o-ther just at pre-sent. Well I should pre-fer To

P.
think we will not re-cog-nize each o-ther just at pre-sent.

BOB.
think we will not re-cog-nize each o-ther just at pre-sent.

BAR.
think we will not re-cog-nize each o-ther just at pre-sent.

(♪ = ♪)

mf

Chappell & Co

Z. And they

MAR. have it thus

P. And they

BOB. I don't know her_

BAR. And, al - though my wrath I smo - ther,

Z. *f* won't know us, And we none of us know each o - ther!

MAR. *f* And we none of us know each o - ther!

P. *f* won't know us, And we none of us know each o - ther!

BOB. *f* And we none of us know each o - ther!

BAR. *f* And we none of us know each o - ther!

f *ff*

Chappell & Co

Tempo I. (♪=♪)

ZERBINETTE.

Z. I had

Z. ra - ther not as - so - ci - ate with no - bles proud and haugh - ty; I ob -

MARQUISE.

MAR. ject to lit - tle dan - cers, who are u - su - al - ly naugh - ty; She's a

BOBINET.

BOB. real - ly splen - did wo - man, but a lit - tle bit too fus - sy. And her

BARON.

BAR. ne - phew left my daugh - ter for a name - less gip - sy hus - sy. That re -

PICORIN.

Chappell & Co

P.

mark is quite un call'd for, and as false as it is cru - el. And I'd

P.

like to meet the spea - ker in a ve - ry dead - ly du - el. If he

P.

were not old and no - ble I would carve him like a phea - sant, But I

P.

ZERINETTE. MARQUISE.

mustn't cut him liv - ing, so I'll cut him dead at pre - sent. You are young and slim, And a

mf

MAR.

BOBINET. PICORIN. BOBINET.

lord is he. And you're not the la - dy's bro - ther; So I can't fight him, And you

Chappell & Co.

Z. And we none of us fight each o - ther!

MAR. And we none of us fight each o - ther!

P. And we none of us fight each o - ther!

BOB. can't fight me, And we none of us fight each o - ther!

BAR. And we none of us fight each o - ther!

f *ff*

Tempo I.

ZERBINETTE.

Z. So there's real-ly noth-ing for it but to

MARQUISE. PICORIN.

Z. part without a greeting, And I'll take ex-treme precautions to a - void a-no-ther meeting; I will

Chappell & Co

BOBINET

P. go and play the jes-ter and re - peat the an-cient wheezes, And I'll steel my man-ly bo-som to the

BARON.

BOB charms of fair Marquises. And al - though this nob-le dame was once the pret-ti-est of la - dies, If her

Z. *pp* So the dan-cer, la-dy, gip-sy, no-ble

MAR. *pp* So the dan-cer, la-dy, gip-sy, no-ble

P. *pp* So the dan-cer, la-dy, gip-sy, no-ble

BOB. *pp* So the dan-cer, la-dy, gip-sy, no-ble

BAR. *pp* ne-phew jilts my daughter, she may go to well to Ha-des! So the dan-cer, la-dy, gip-sy, no-ble

pp

Chappell & Co

Z. lord, and co - mic pea - sant Will a - gree with one ac - cord to cut each

MAR. lord, and co - mic pea - sant Will a - gree with one ac - cord to cut each

P. lord, and co - mic pea - sant Will a - gree with one ac - cord to cut each

BOB. lord, and co - mic pea - sant Will a - gree with one ac - cord to cut each

BAR. lord, and co - mic pea - sant Will a - gree with one ac - cord to cut each

Meno mosso. (♪=♪)

Z. o - ther dead at pre - sent. And I'll

MAR. o - ther dead at pre - sent.

P. o - ther dead at pre - sent. So I'll cough, A - hem!

BOB. o - ther dead at pre - sent. And I'll shout, Yah, boo!

BAR. o - ther dead at pre - sent.

mf

Chappell & Co

Z. say that you're a - no - ther! And we'll

MAB. Then I'll cut them And we'll

P. And we'll

BOB. And we'll

BAR. And she'll cut you And we'll

Z. all of us cut each o - ther!

MAB all of us cut each o - ther!

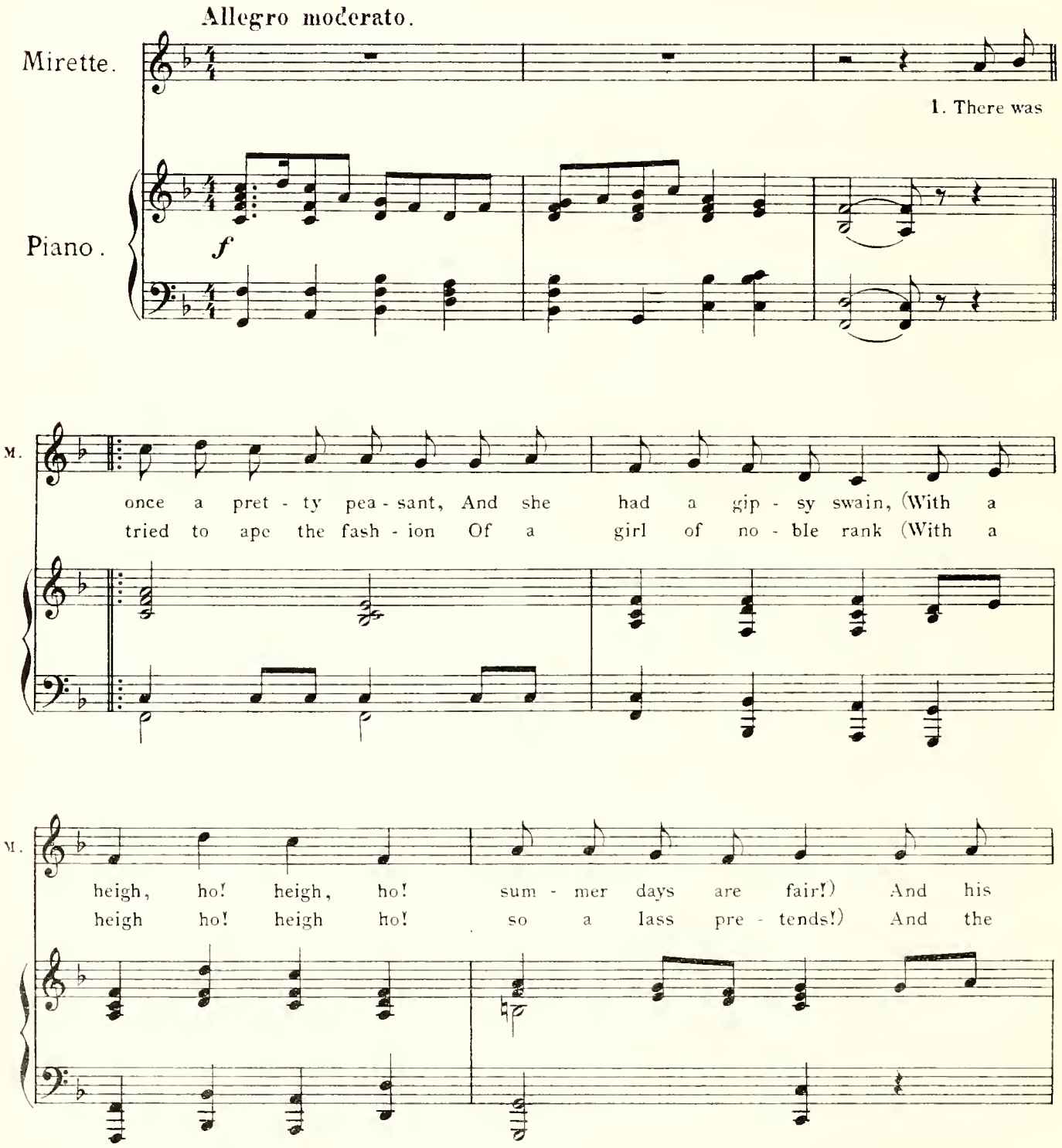
P. all of us cut each o - ther!

BOB. all of us cut each o - ther!

BAR. all of us cut each o - ther!

Chappell & Co

SONG (Mirette.)



Chappell & Co.

M.

woo - ing was as plea - sant As the sun - shine af - ter rain (With a
no - ble in his pas - sion Turn'd a gip - sy moun - te - bank (With a

M.

heigh, ho! heigh, ho! lit - tle birds will pair!) But a
heigh, ho! heigh, ho! plea - sant for his friends!) But the

rall. *a tempo*

M.

no - ble high and migh - ty, Came to court the pea - sant girl, And her
dres - ses did n't fit her, And the man - ners would - n't come, And the

M.

lit - tle heart was fligh - ty. And her head was in a whirl, So she
no - ble found it bit - ter to be beat - ing of a drum, Till she

Chappell & Co

M.

left the wood land sha - dy, In the hope to be a la - dy (With a
man-aged to dis - co - ver the pre - ferr'd her gip - sy lo - ver (With a

M.

rall. **Tempo di Valse.**

heigh, ho! heigh, ho! cas - tles in the air!)
heigh, ho! heigh, ho! so the sto - ry ends!)

rall.

M.

Sing, ho! Sing, heigh! for the rea - - son
Sing, ho! Sing, heigh! for a fool - - ish

M.

why A lass is bold, or a lad is
sigh, For the old loves live, and the new loves

Chappell & Co

M.

shy. Sing heigh! sing ho! for a maid ..... should
die. Sing heigh! sing ho! for the dreams ..... that

M.

poco rall.

know, The high to the high, and the low to the
go, And that is the end of the tale, you

poco rall.

M.

a tempo

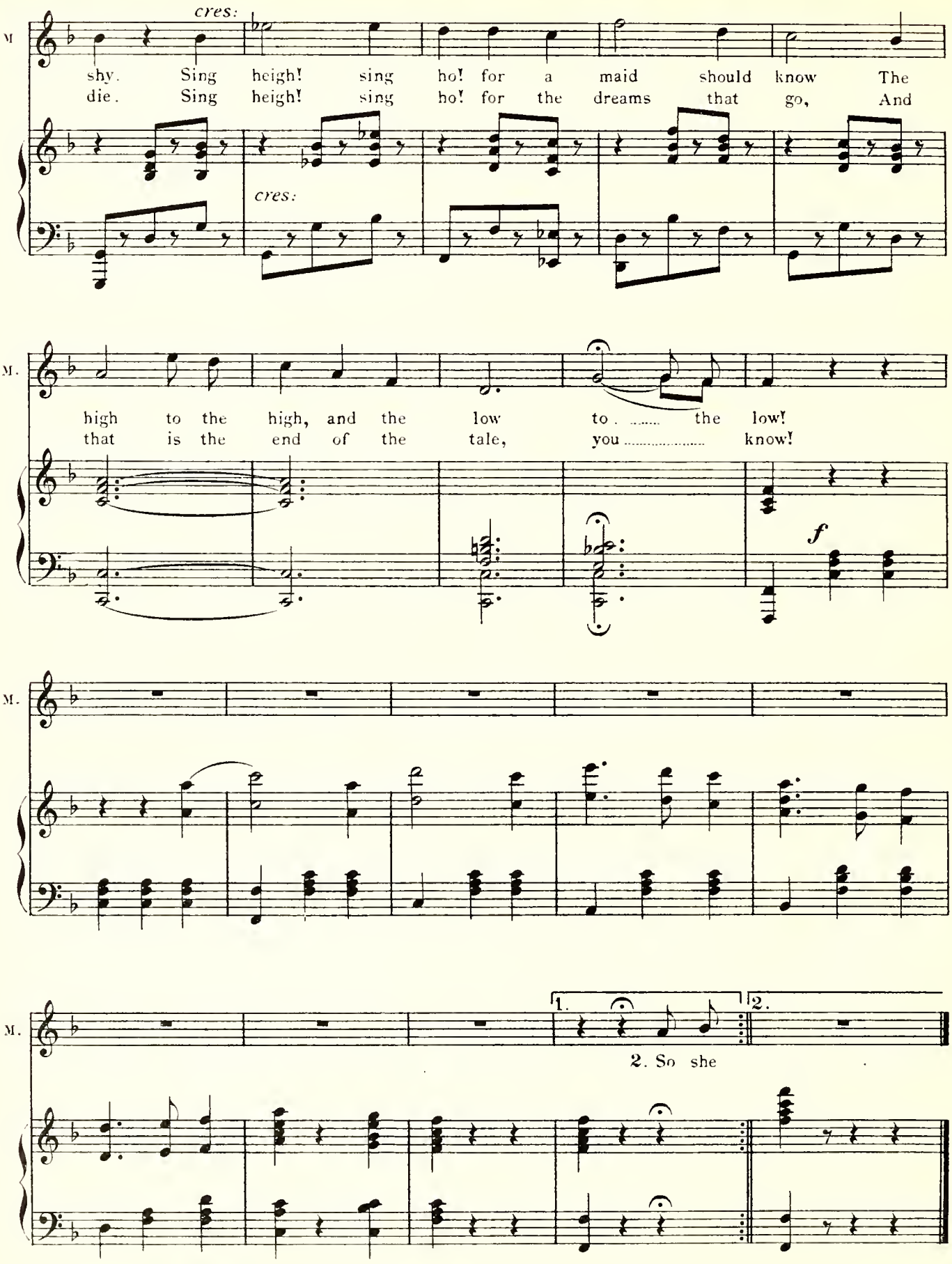
low! Sing heigh! sing ho! for the rea - - son
know! Sing ho! sing heigh! for a fool - - ish

a tempo

M.

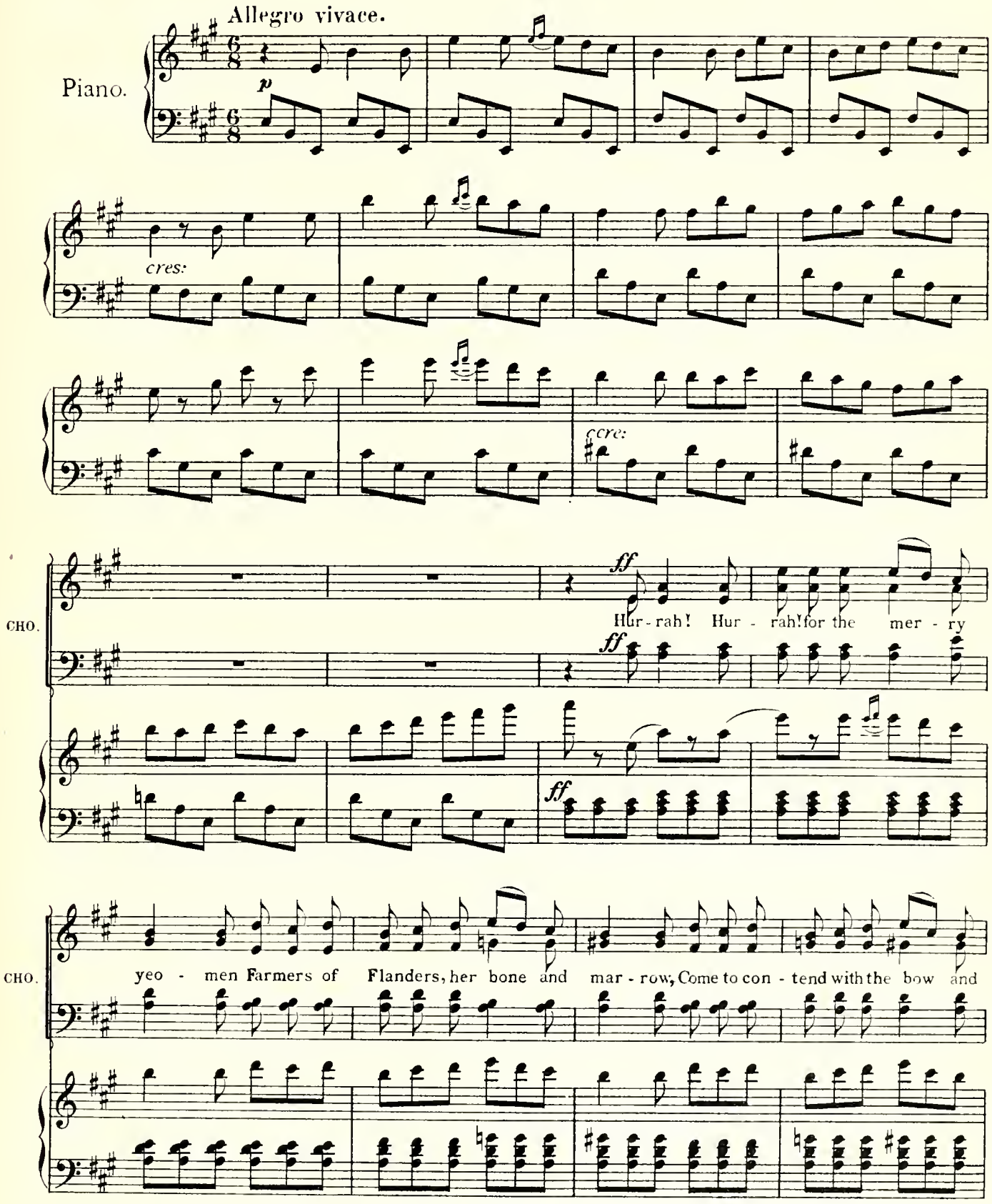
why A lass is bold, or a lad is
sigh, For the old loves live, and the new loves

Chappell & Co.

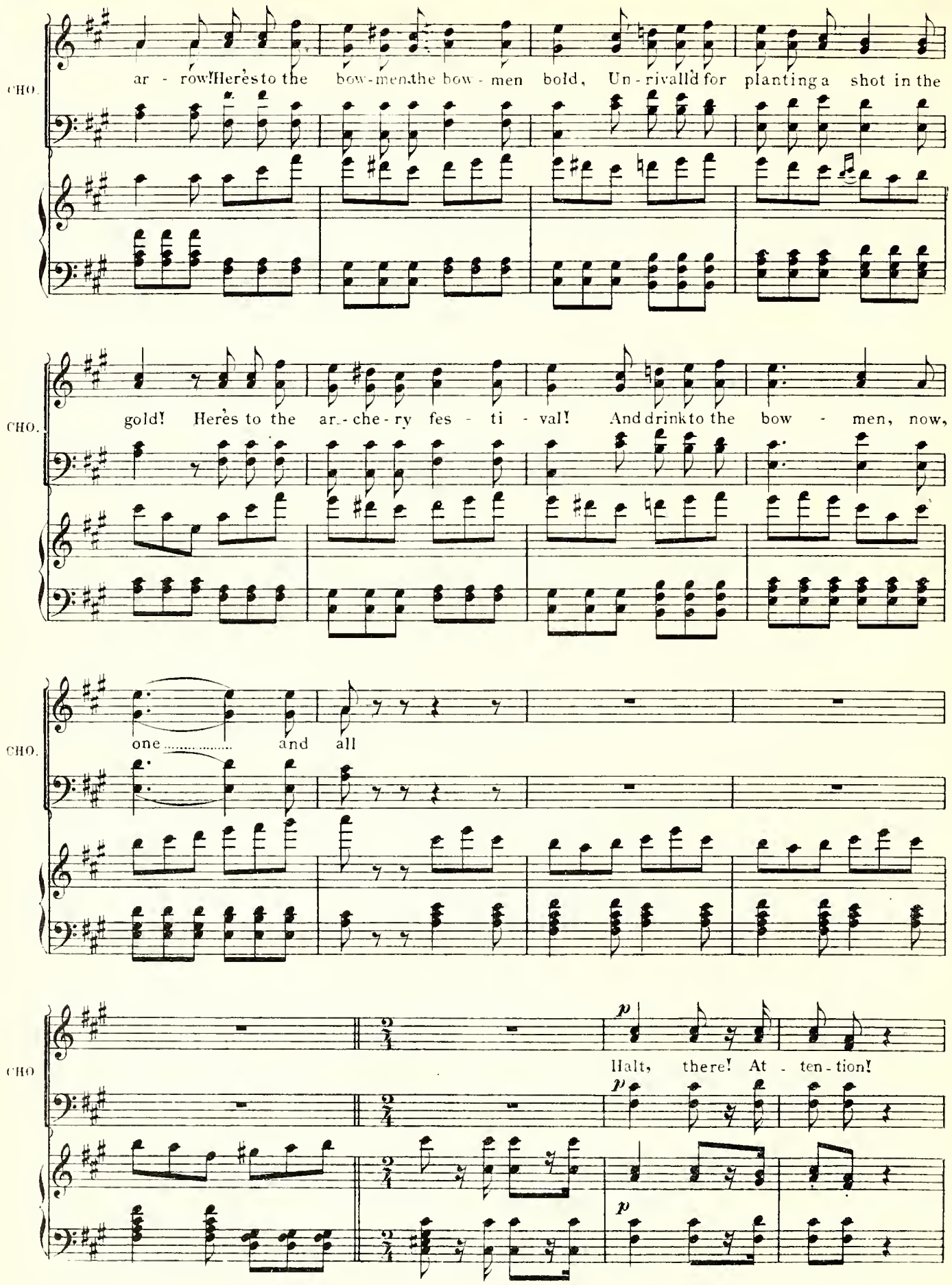

M
cres:
shy. Sing heigh! sing ho! for a maid should know The
die. Sing heigh! sing ho! for the dreams that go, And
cres:
M.
high to the high, and the low to ..... the low!
that is the end of the tale, you ..... know!
f
M.
M.
1.
2.
2. So she

Chappell & Co

No. 23. CHORUS.



Chappell & Co


CHO.
ar - row! Here's to the bow-men, the bow - men bold, Un - rivalld for planting a shot in the
CHO.
gold! Here's to the ar - che - ry fes - ti - val! And drink to the bow - men, now,
CHO.
one ..... and all
CHO
p
Halt, there! At - ten - tion!
p
p

CHO.

Do .... stay..... still!..... Here comes the danc - ing girl, to

f *p*

CHO.

show her skill, her skill! Halt, there! At - ten - tion!

p

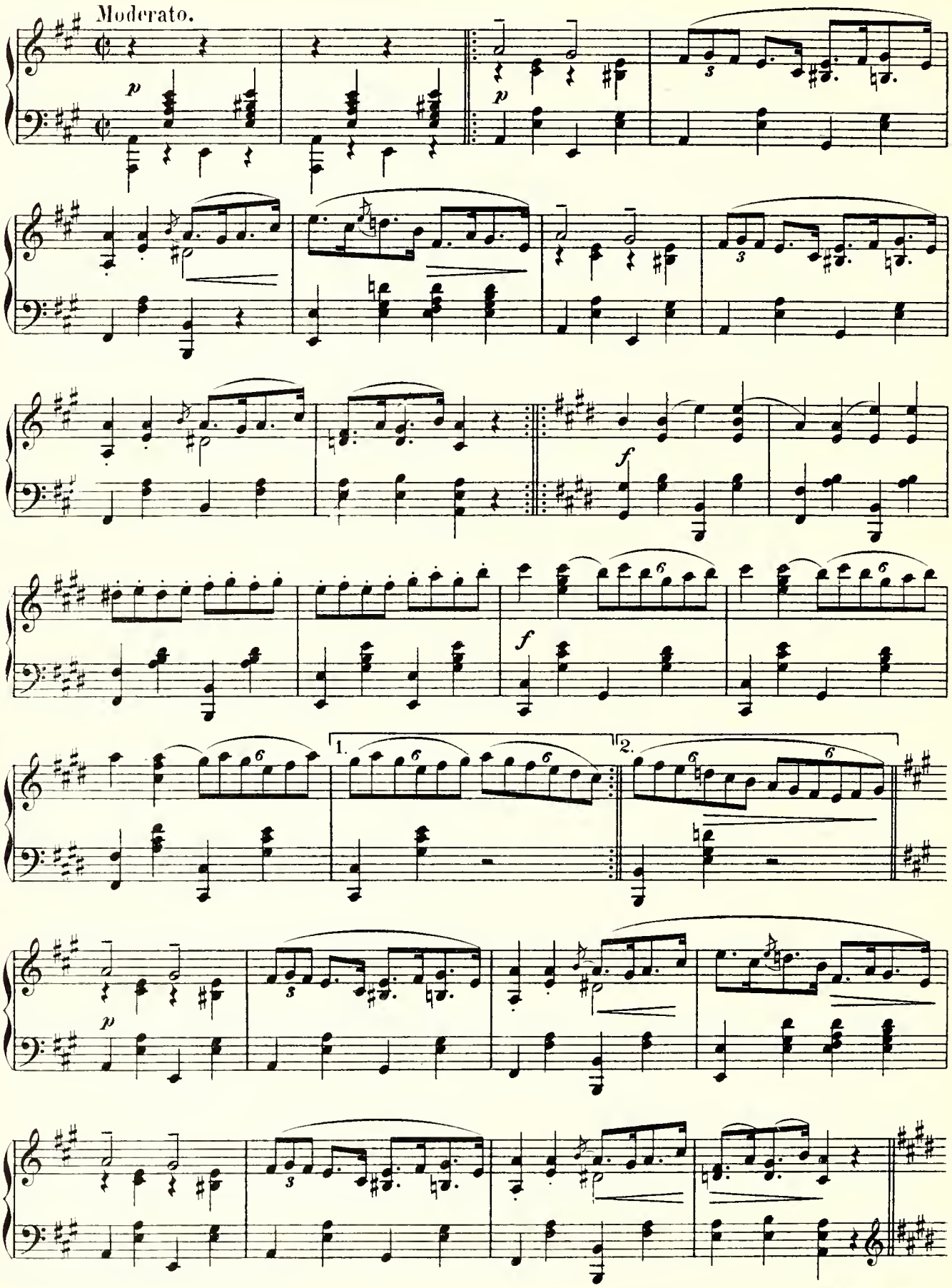
CHO.

Halt, there! at - ten - tion!

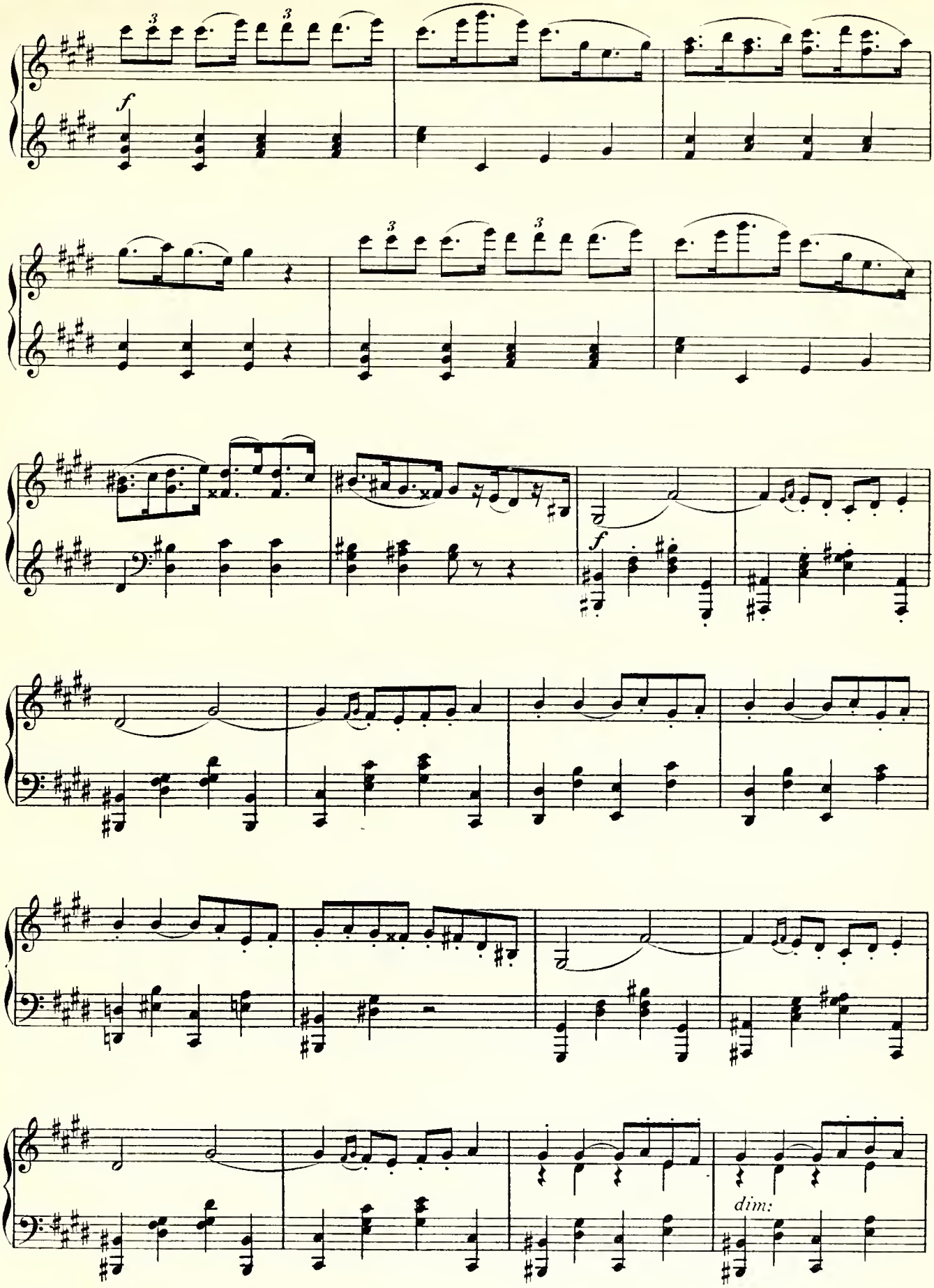
ff

Chappell & Co.

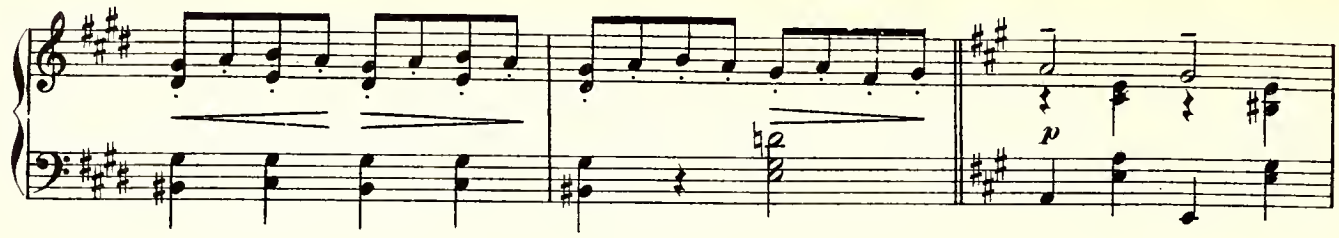
DANCE.

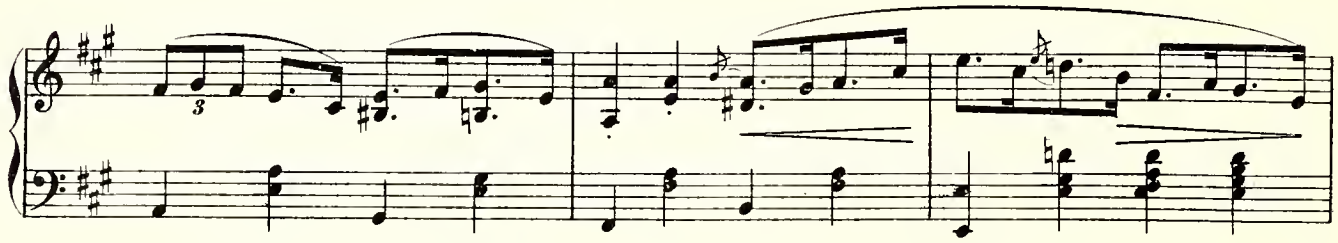


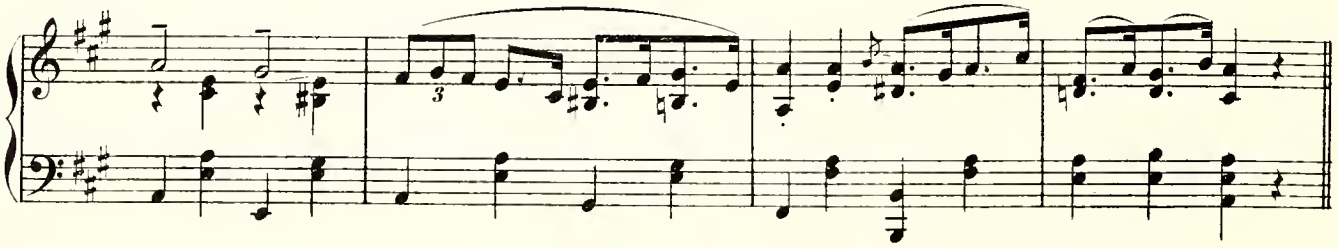
Chappell & Cº



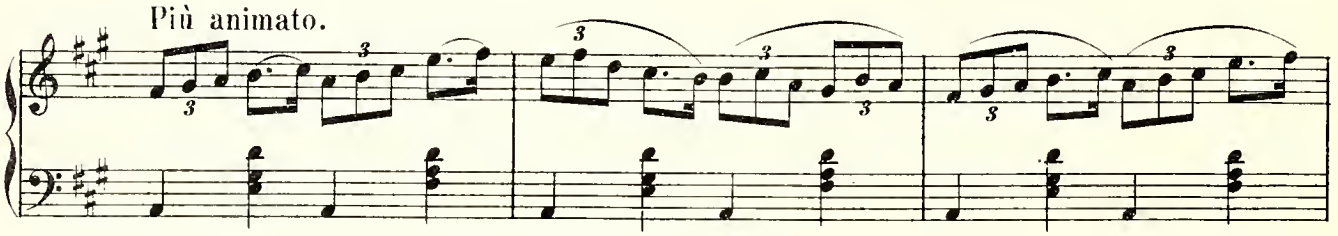
Chappell & Co

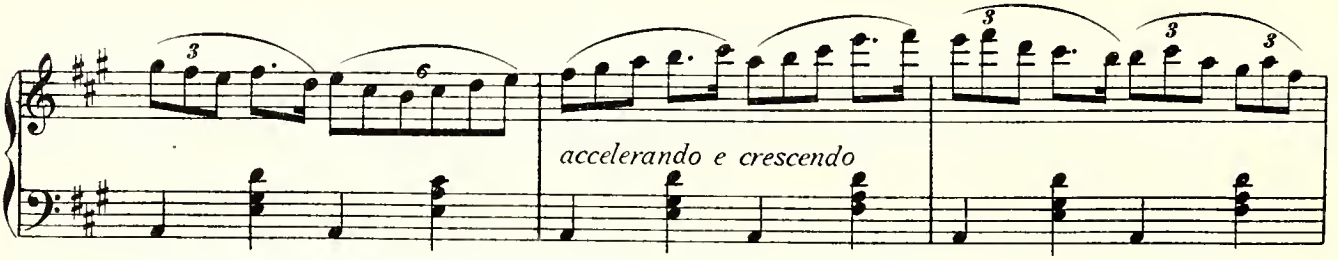


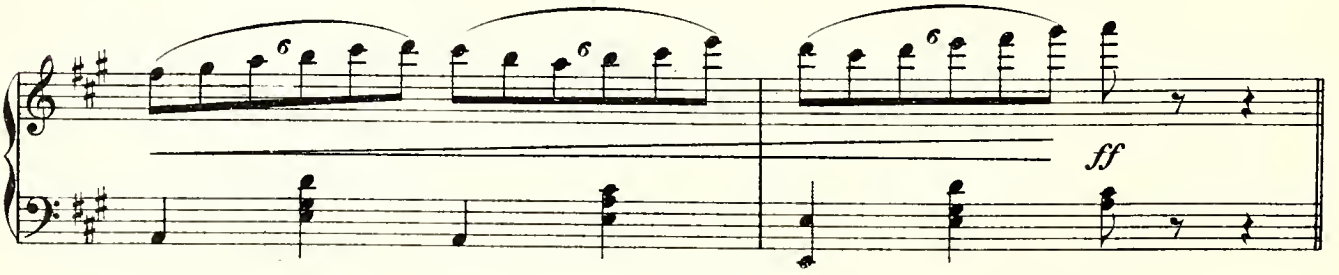




Più animato.







Chappell & Co

No. 23b

CHORUS.

Allegro vivace.

CHO.

ff

Then shoul - der

ff

ff

CHO.

bows and march a - way, And let our ban - ners gai - ly

CHO.

swing, And he who wins at ar - chers play, Shall rule us through our ho - li -

Chappell & Co

CHO.

day, And be our no - ble arch - er King! Yes, he shall rule the ho - li -

CHO.

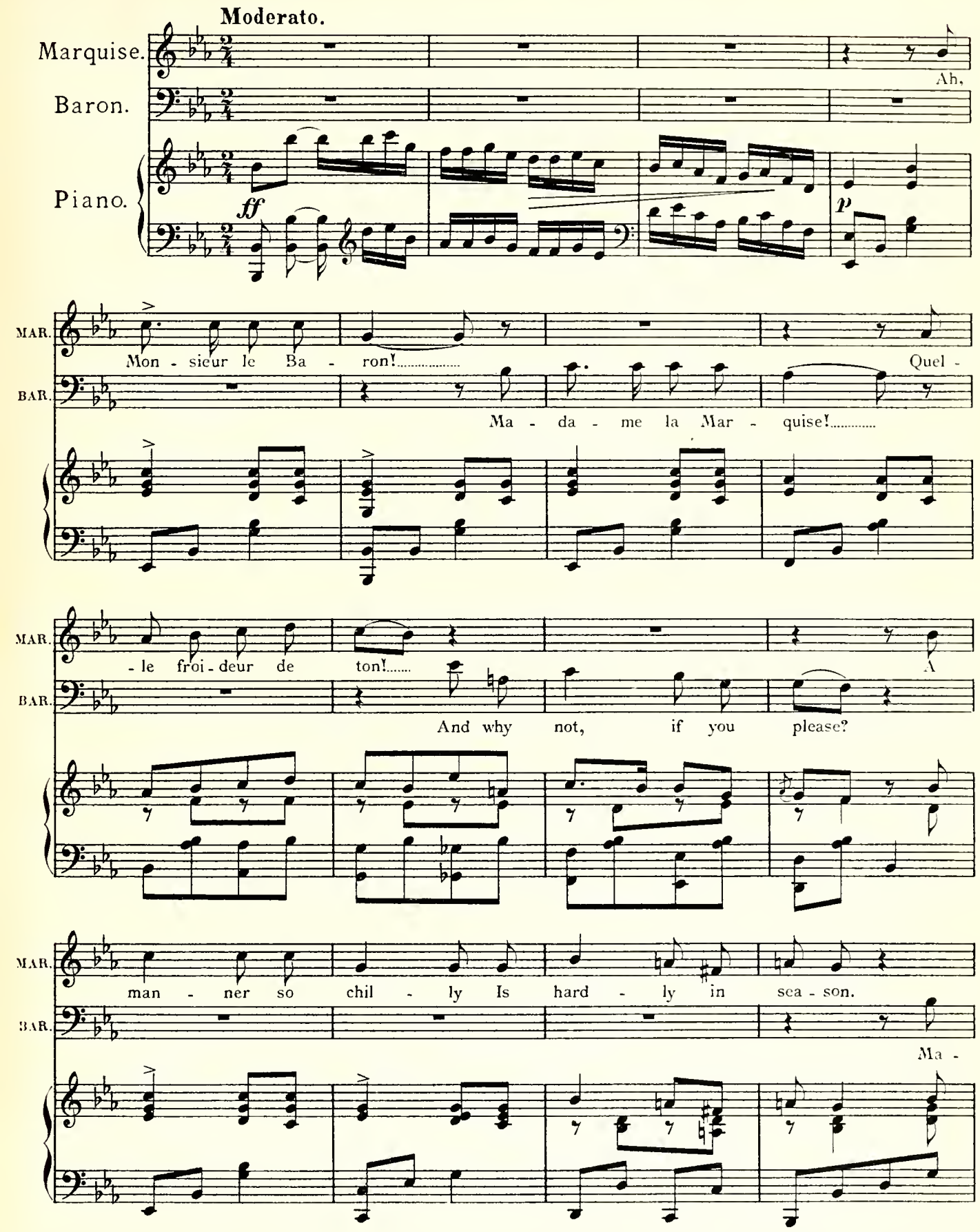
day, And be our no - - ble arch - - er King!

ff

CHO.

Chappell & Co

No. 24. DUET. (Marquise & Baron).



Chappell & Co

MAR. So

BAR. - dame. this is sil - ly, You must know the rea - son.

cres:

MAR. cold..... is your car - riage, As cold as De - cem - ber!

BAR. The

MAR.

poco rit: *a tempo.*

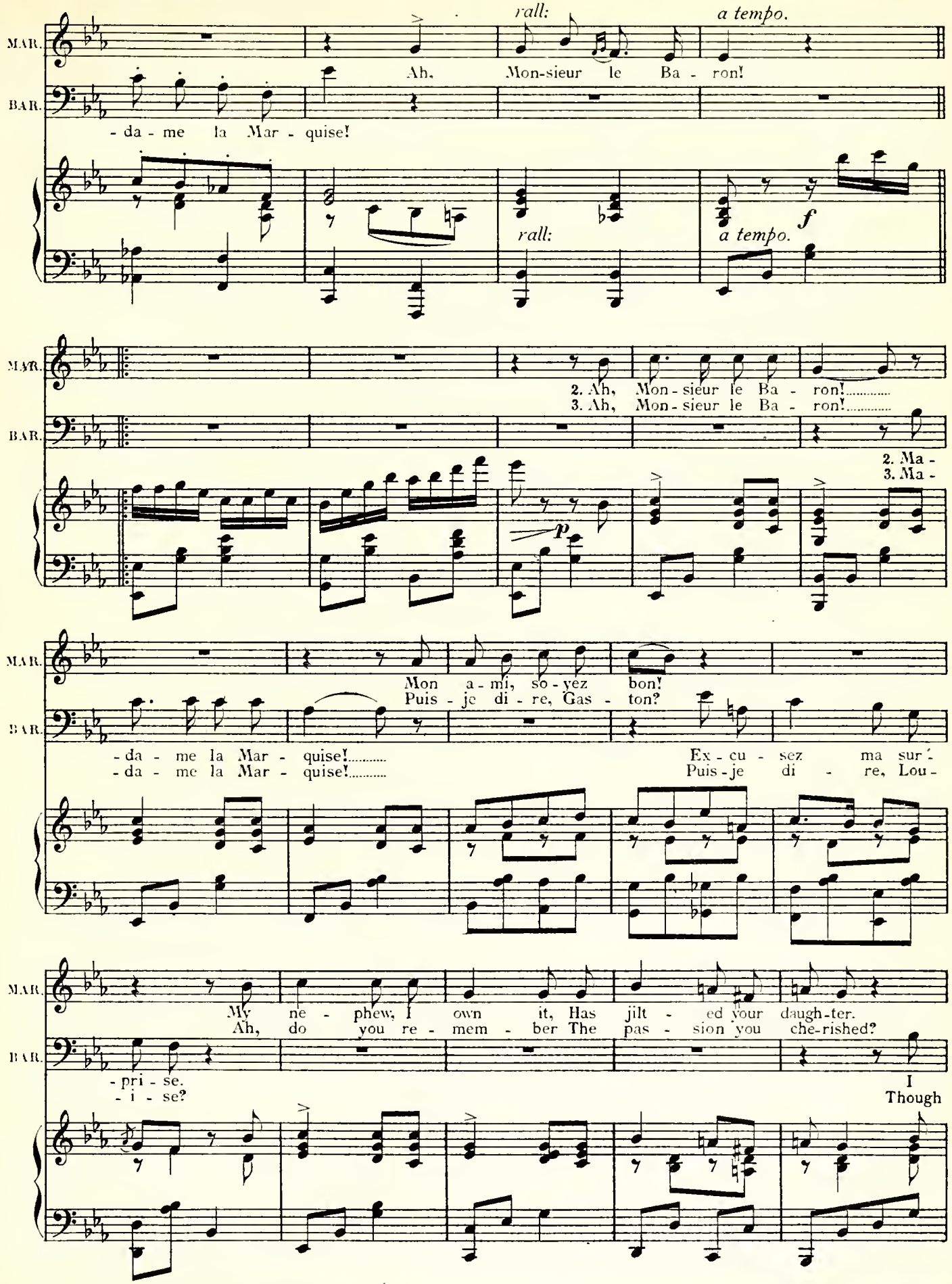
BAR. cause..... is a mar - riage, You doubt - less re - mem - ber; So my

rit: *a tempo.*

MAR. Qui, comme un vrai gla - çon!

BAR. man - ner must freeze..... Ma -

Chappell & Co


MAR.
BAR.
rall:
a tempo.
Ah, Mon-sieur le Ba - ron!
- da - me la Mar - quise!
f
2. Ah, Mon - sieur le Ba - ron!
3. Ah, Mon - sieur le Ba - ron!
2. Ma -
3. Ma -
p
Mon a - mi, so - yez bon!
Puis - je di - re, Gas - ton?
- da - me la Mar - quise!
- da - me la Mar - quise!
Ex - cu - sez ma sur -
Puis - je di - re, Lou -
My ne - phew, I own it, Has jilt - ed your daugh - ter.
Ah, do you re - mem - ber The pas - sion you che - rished?
- pri - se.
- i - se?
I
Though

Chappell & Co

MAR.

BAR.

ean - not con - done it— He's fic - kle as wa - ter.
sunk to an em - ber, The flame has not pe - rished.

He
You're

cres:

MAR.

craves..... for your par - don And vows re - for - ma - tion.
real - ly so pres - sing, I can - not re - sist you.

BAR.

I
Re -

MAR.

BAR.

won't ..... be too hard on A young a - ber - ra - tion! If he
- eall..... the old bless - ing The day..... when I kiss'd you. Quel -

MAR.

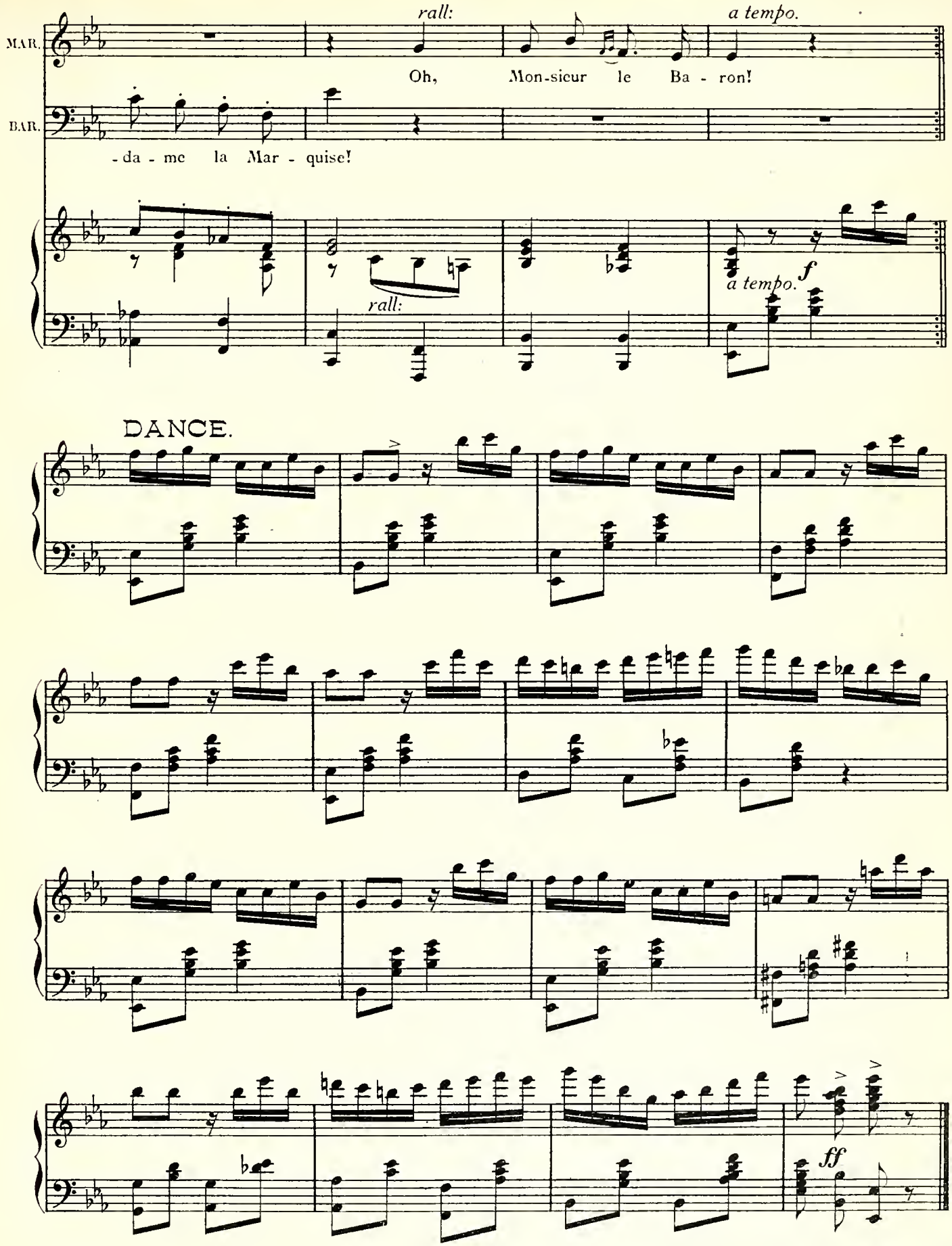
Il au - ra son par - don?
Je ne peux di - re non!

BAR.

falls..... on his knees—
- le dou - ceur ex - quise! (*kisses* MARQUISE.)

Ma -

Chappell & Co.


MAR.
rall:
a tempo.
Oh, Mon-sieur le Ba - ron!
BAR.
- da - me la Mar - quise!
rall:
a tempo.
f
DANCE.
ff

Chappell & Co

No. 25. FINALE.

Allegro pastorale.

Piano.

ff

CHO.

ff

Oh! the pride of the Bel gain bow - men,

ff

rall:

ff a tempo

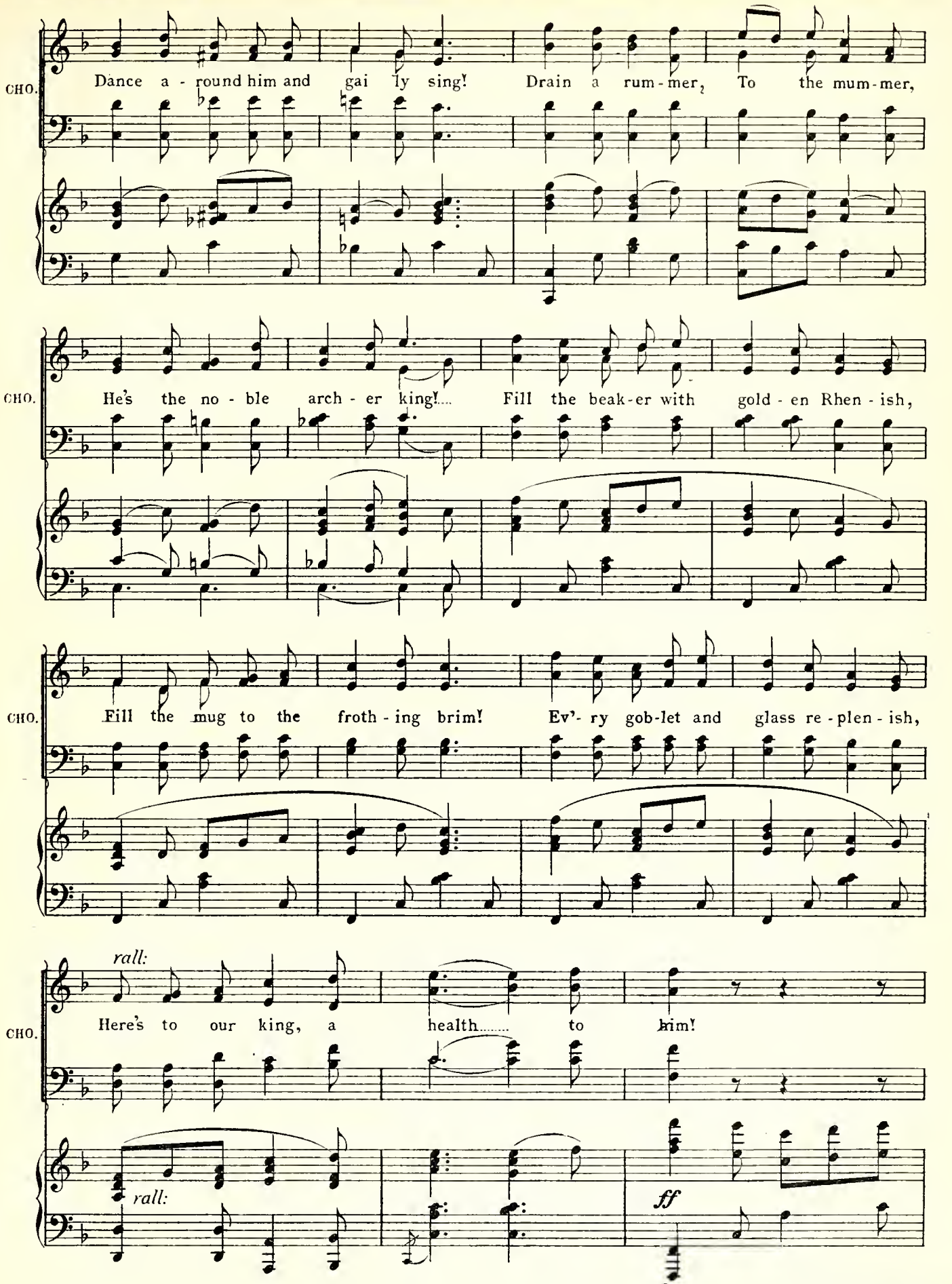
CHO.

He's the best of us, young and old! Hail him king of the vil - lage yeo - men,

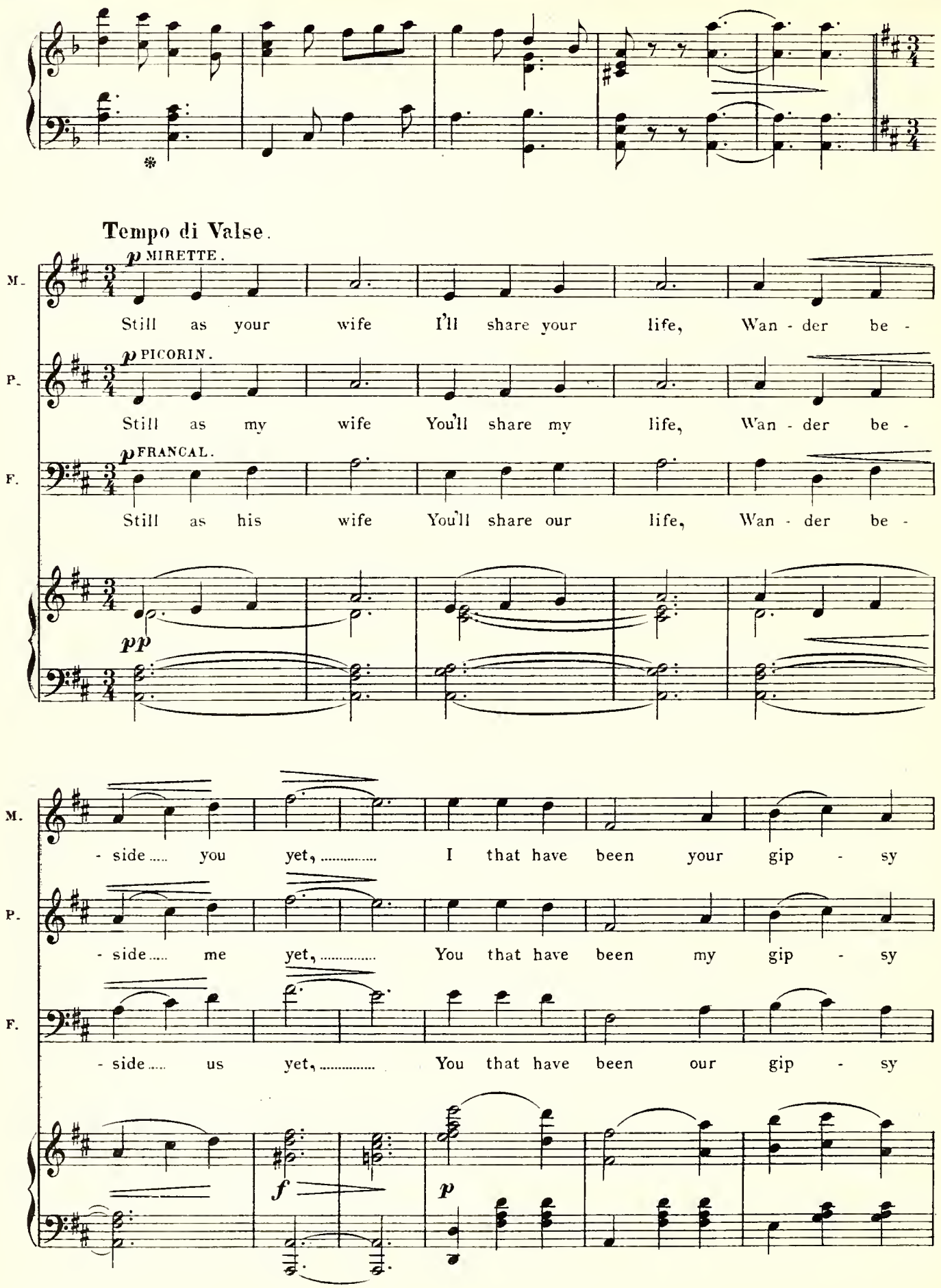
CHO.

One of his shafts has hit the gold! Fill your glasses, Lads and lass-es,

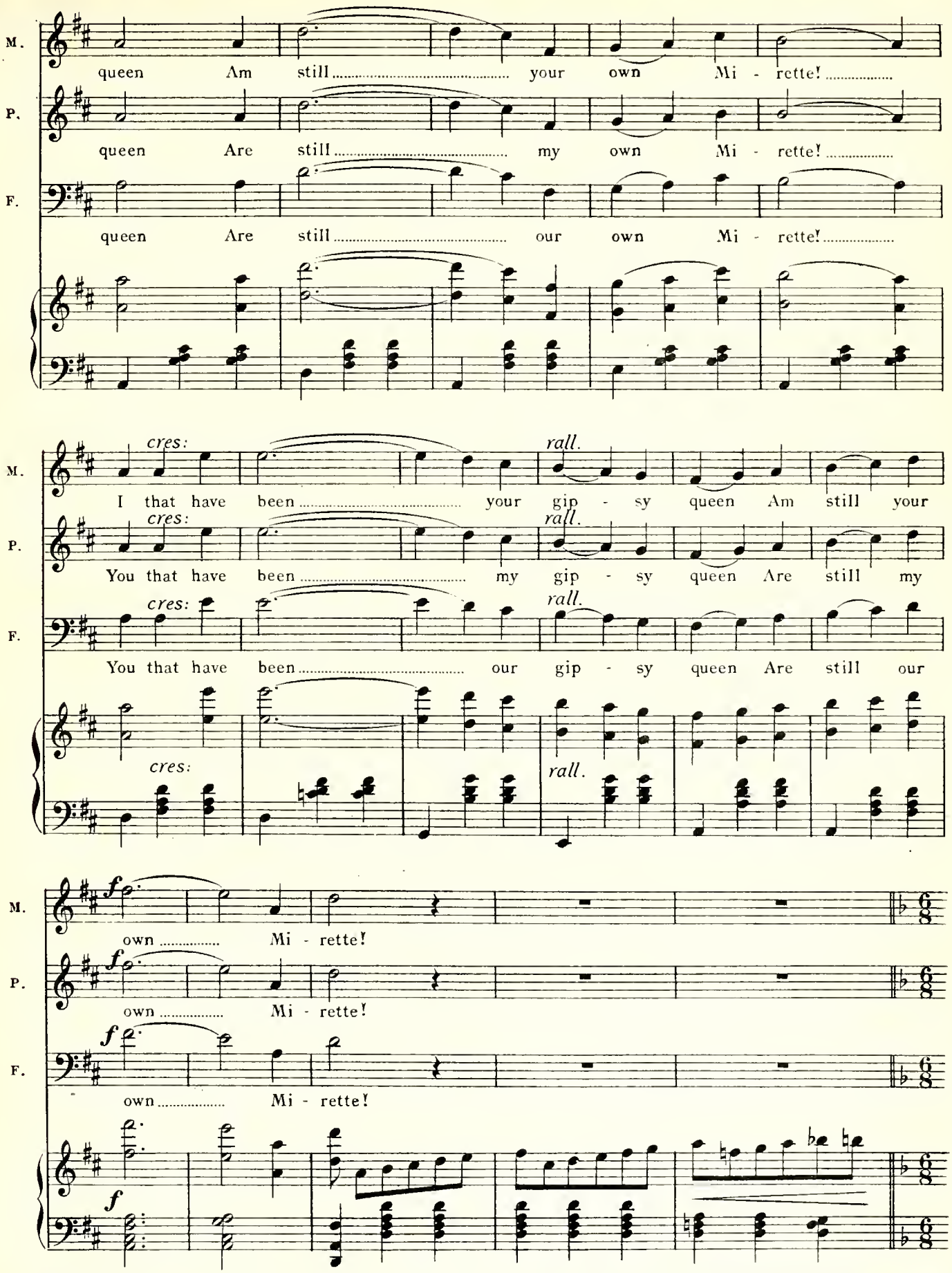
Chappell & Co.


CHO.
Dance a - round him and gai ly sing! Drain a rum - mer, To the mum - mer,
CHO.
He's the no - ble arch - er king!.... Fill the beak - er with gold - en Rhen - ish,
CHO.
Fill the mug to the froth - ing brim! Ev'- ry gob - let and glass re - plen - ish,
rall:
CHO.
Here's to our king, a health..... to him!
rall:
ff
Ped.

Chappell & Co


Tempo di Valse.
p MIRETTE.
M.
Still as your wife I'll share your life, Wan - der be -
p PICORIN.
P.
Still as my wife You'll share my life, Wan - der be -
p FRANCAL.
F.
Still as his wife You'll share our life, Wan - der be -
pp
M.
- side..... you yet, ... I that have been your gip - sy
P.
- side..... me yet, ... You that have been my gip - sy
F.
- side..... us yet, ... You that have been our gip - sy
f
p

Chappell & Co


M.
queen Am still your own Mi - rette!
P.
queen Are still my own Mi - rette!
F.
queen Are still our own Mi - rette!
cres:
rall.
I that have been your gip - sy queen Am still your
You that have been my gip - sy queen Are still my
You that have been our gip - sy queen Are still our
f
own Mi - rette!

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ZEBINETTE. *f*

ZER. Then ring the bells and rat - tle the drum, And blow the fla - geo -

BOBINET. *f*

BOB.

f

CHORUS.

ZER. - let! ..... Then ring the bells and rat - tle the drum, And blow the fla - geo -

f

BOB.

ZEBINETTE.

CHO. let! ..... Let ev' - ry one that is not dumb Pro - claim with shouts to

BOBINET.

ZER. all and some The joy - ous wed - ding day has come, Good luck to dear Mi -

BOB.

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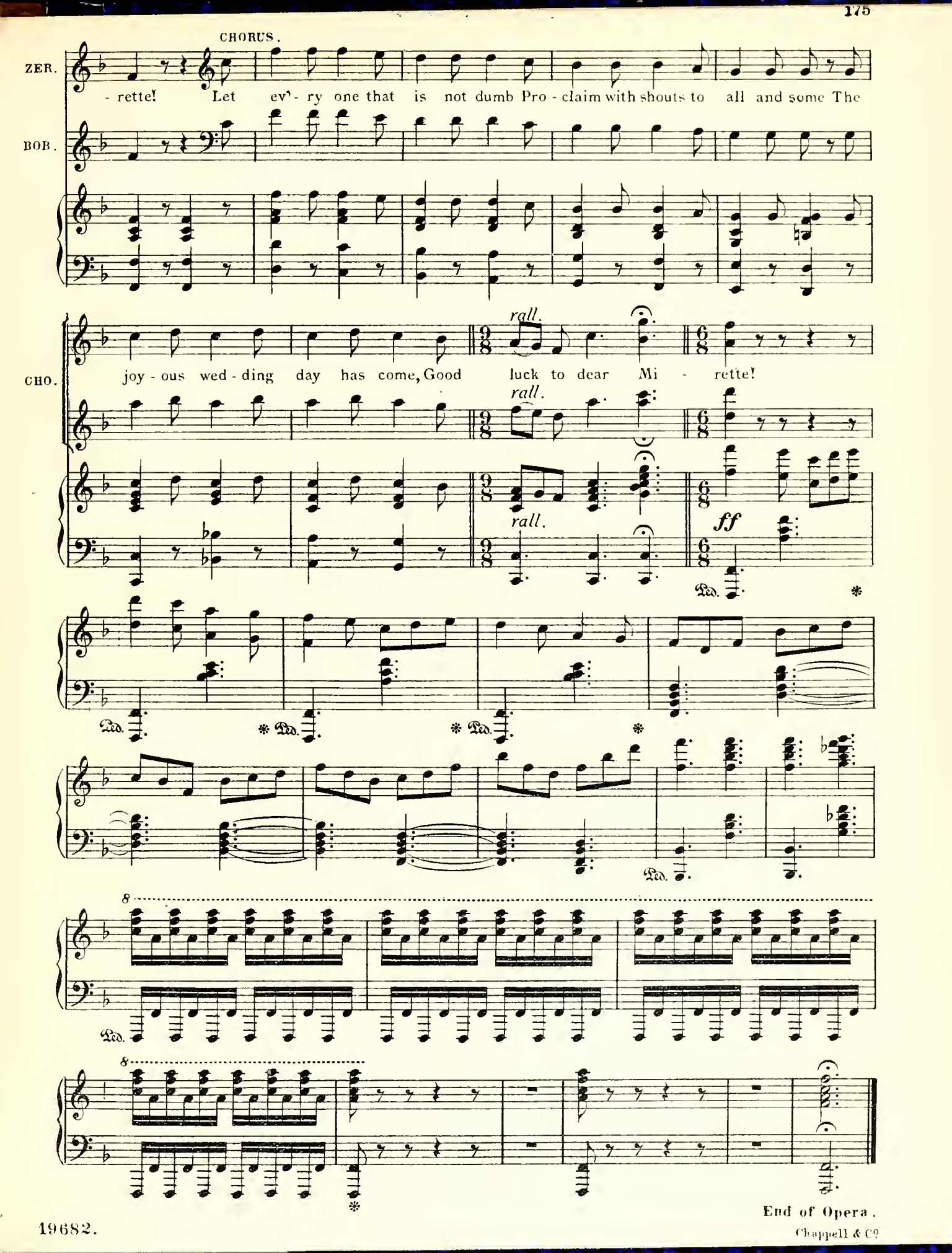
CHORUS.
ZER.
- rette! Let ev'- ry one that is not dumb Pro - claim with shouts to all and some The
BOB.
CHO.
joy - ous wed - ding day has come, Good luck to dear Mi - rette!
rall.
ff
Ped.
End of Opera.

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