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ROOM USE

THE ORCHID.

A Musical Play

IN TWO ACTS

BY

JAMES T. TANNER.

LYRICS BY

ADRIAN ROSS AND PERCY GREENBANK.

MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL AND LIONEL MONCKTON.

				S.	D.				S.	D.
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Produced by Mr. George Edwardes at the Gaiety Theatre.

THE ORCHID.

CHARACTERS.

The Hon. Violet Anstruther (*Principal Pupil at the Horticultural College*)	Miss Gertie Millar.
Caroline Twining (*of a matrimonial turn*)	Miss Connie Ediss.
Zelie Rumbert (*an Adventuress*)...	Miss Hilda Jacobsen.
Thisbe (*Private Secretary to Mr. Chesterton*)	Miss Gabrielle Ray.
Countess Anstruther (*Violet's Mother*)	Miss Phyllis Blair.
Billy (*Dr. Fausset's Buttons*)	Miss Lydia West.
Lady Warden (*of the Horticultural College*)	Miss Gertrude Aylward
Josephine Zaccary (*Pupil Teacher at the Horticultural College*)	Miss Ethel Sydney.
The Hon. Guy Scrymgeour (*Mr. Chesterton's Nephew*)	Mr. Geo. Grossmith, Jun.
Dr. Ronald Fausset (*a Country Practitioner*)	Mr. Lionel Mackinder.
Mr. Aubrey Chesterton (*Minister of Commerce*)	Mr. Harry Grattan.
Comte Raoul de Cassignat (*of the Quai d'Orsay*)	Mr. Robert Nainby.
Zaccary (*a Professional Orchid Hunter*)	Mr. Fred Wright, Jun.
M. Frontenbras } (*Comte Raoul de Cassignat's Seconds*)	Mr. George Gregory.
M. Merignac } (*Comte Raoul de Cassignat's Seconds*)	Mr. Charles Brown.
Registrar	Mr. Arthur Hatherton.
Master of Ceremonies	Mr. Will Bishop.
M. D'Auville (*French Minister of State*)	Mr. H. Lewis.
Meakin (*Gardener at the Horticultural College*)	Mr. Edmund Payne.

Débutantes—Misses Kitty Mason, Blanche Carlow, Doris Beresford, Olive May, Daisy Holly, Florence Warde.

Visitors and Pupils—Misses Daisy Denvil, Winifred Carruthers, Marguerite Gray, Winifred Labarte, Doris Dewar.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

ACT. I.—The Countess of Barwick's Horticultural College	Hawes Craven.
ACT II.—Scene I.—Place Massêna	Hawes Craven.
Scene II.—Promenade des Anglais	Hawes Craven.
Scene III.—Interior of the Opera House at Nice ...	Hawes Craven.

Musical Director ... ... Mr. Ivan Caryll.

THE ORCHID.

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THE ORCHID.

Act I.

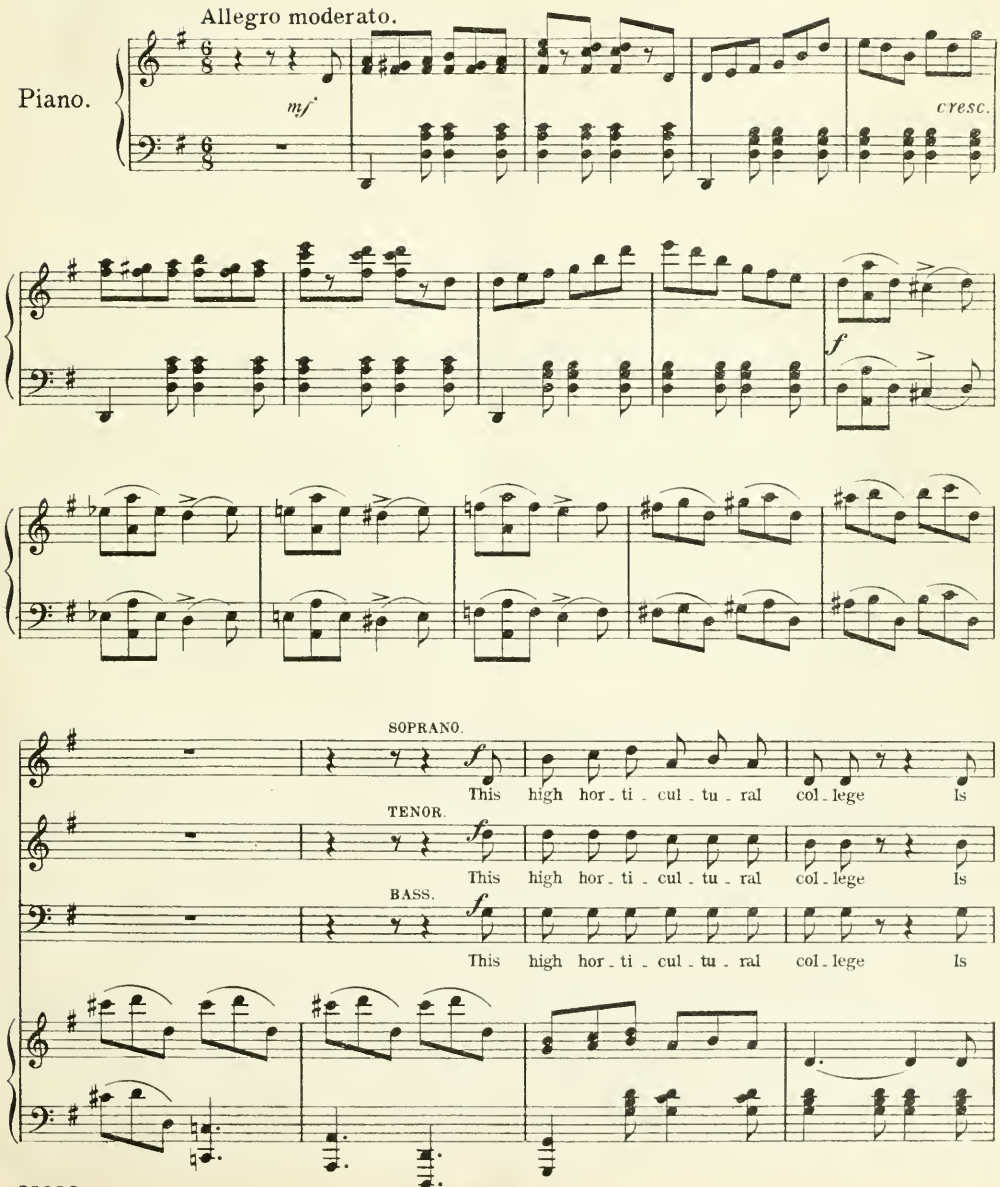
No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

"THE HORTICULTURAL COLLEGE."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL.



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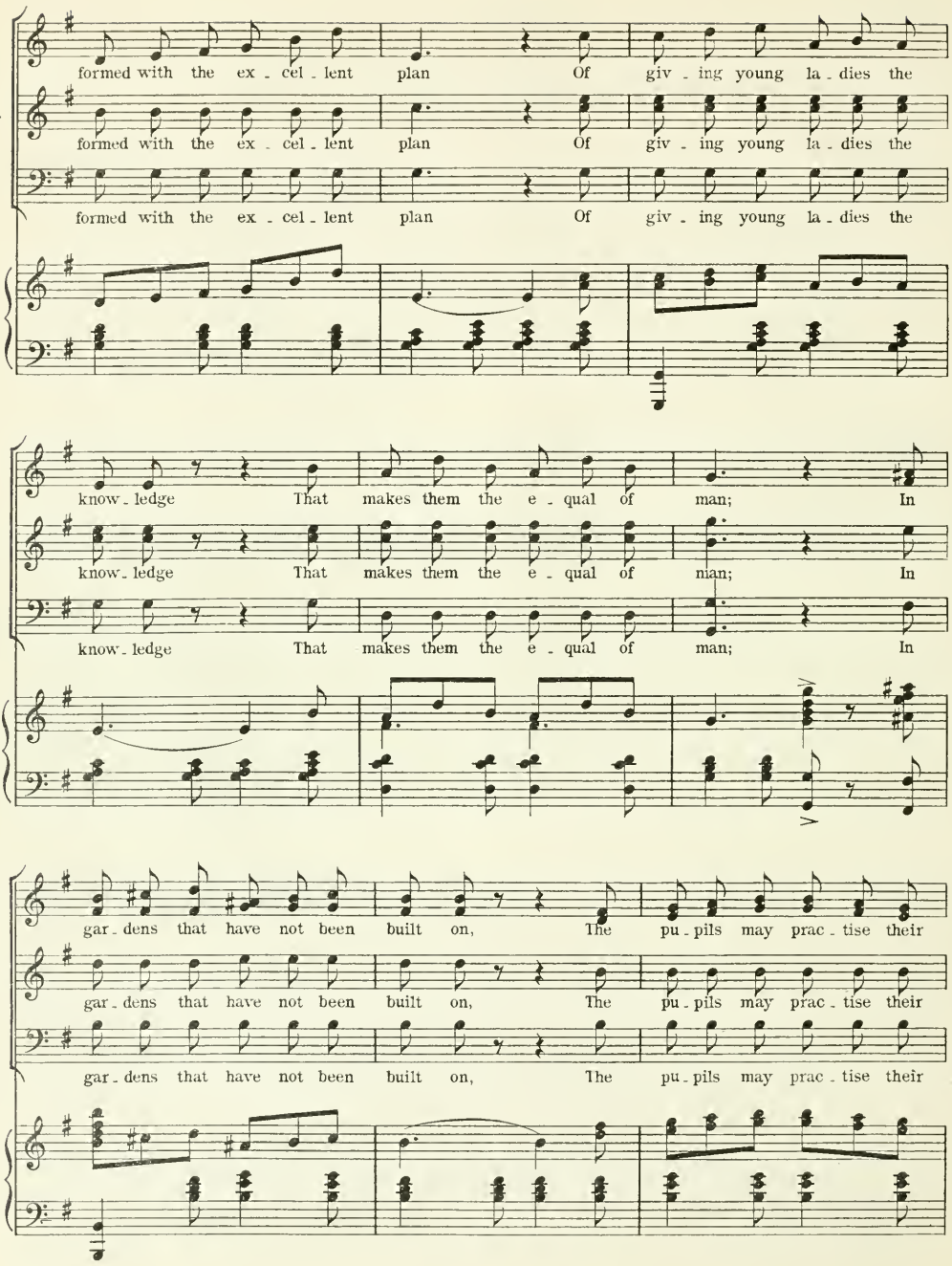
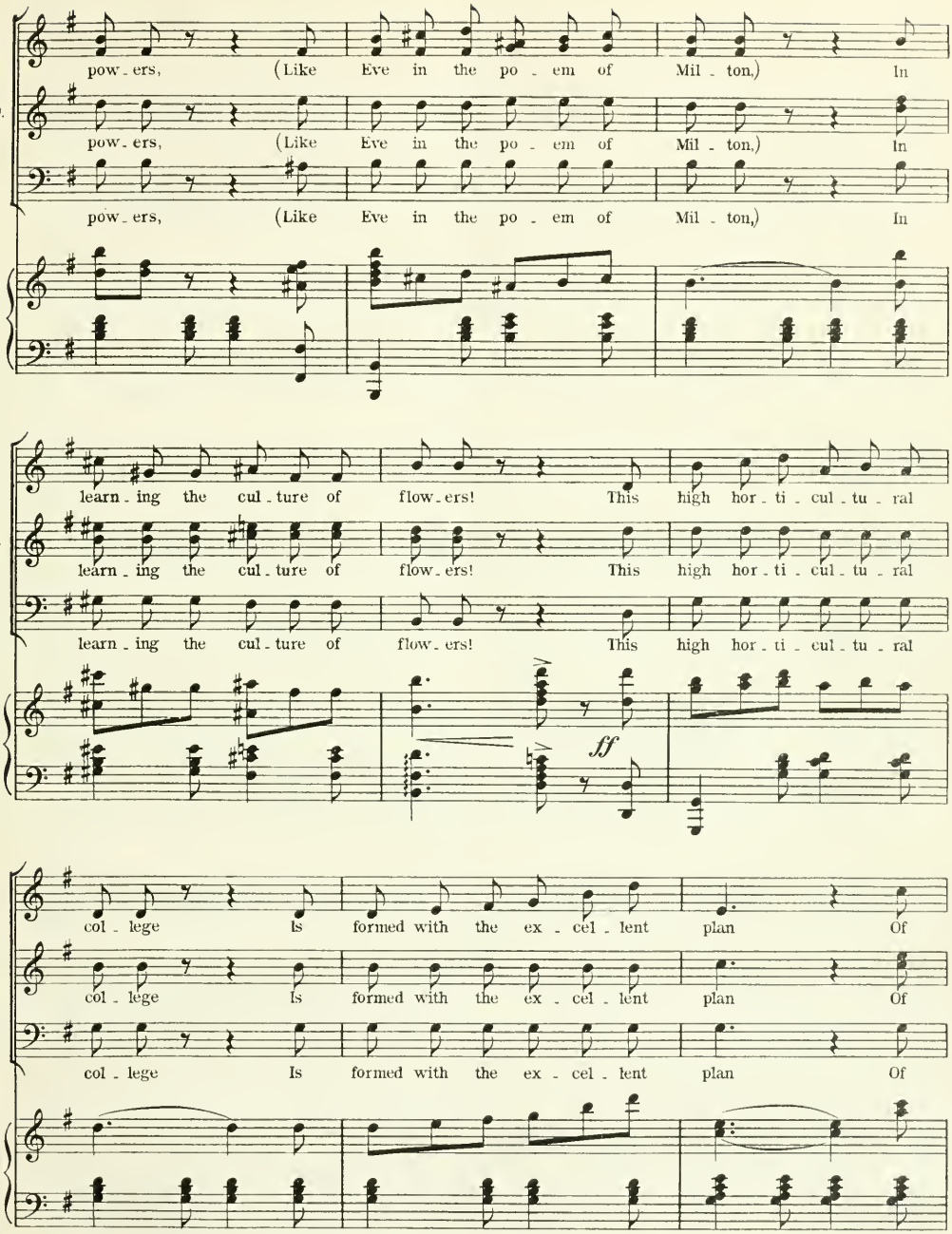
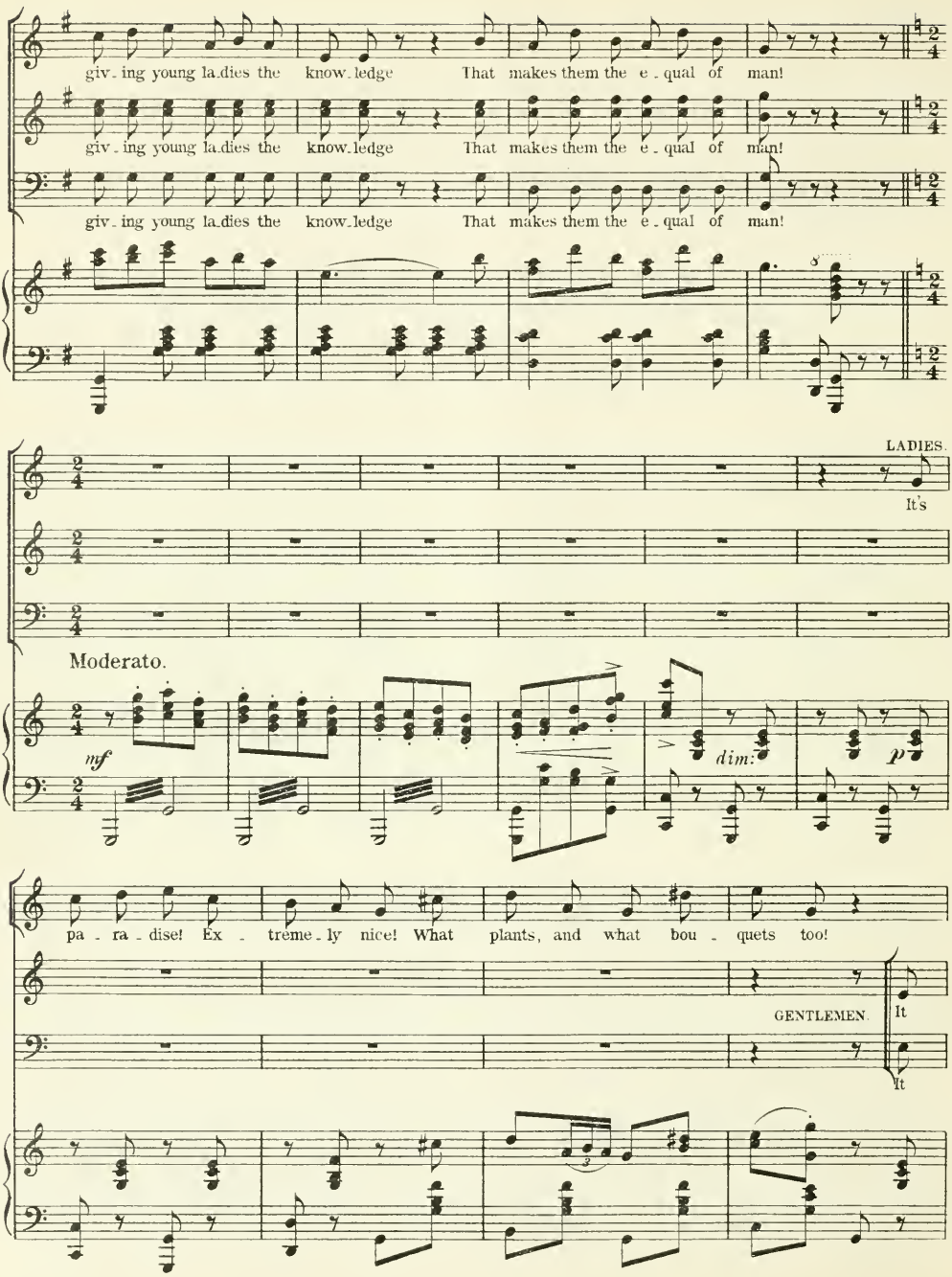
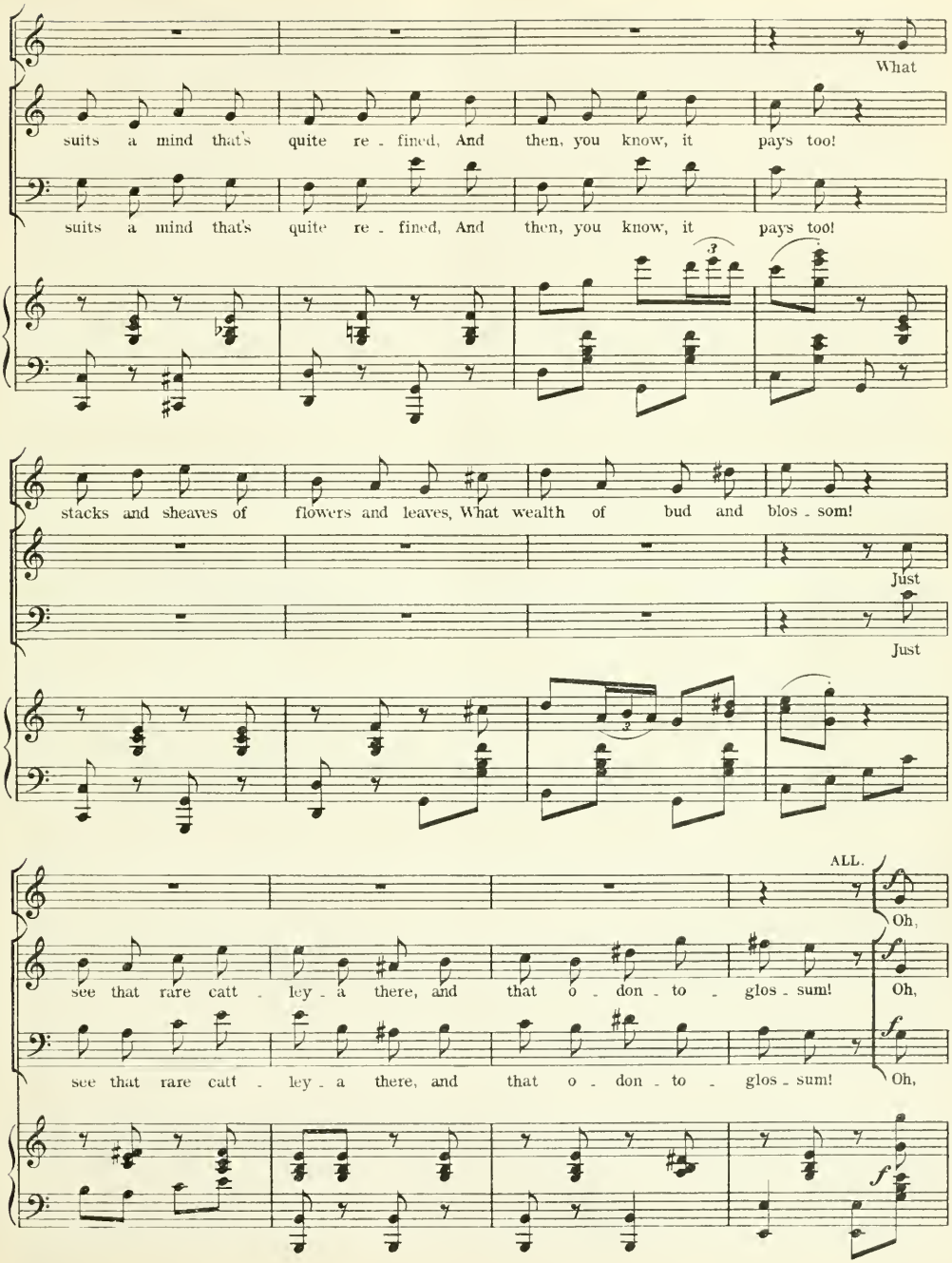
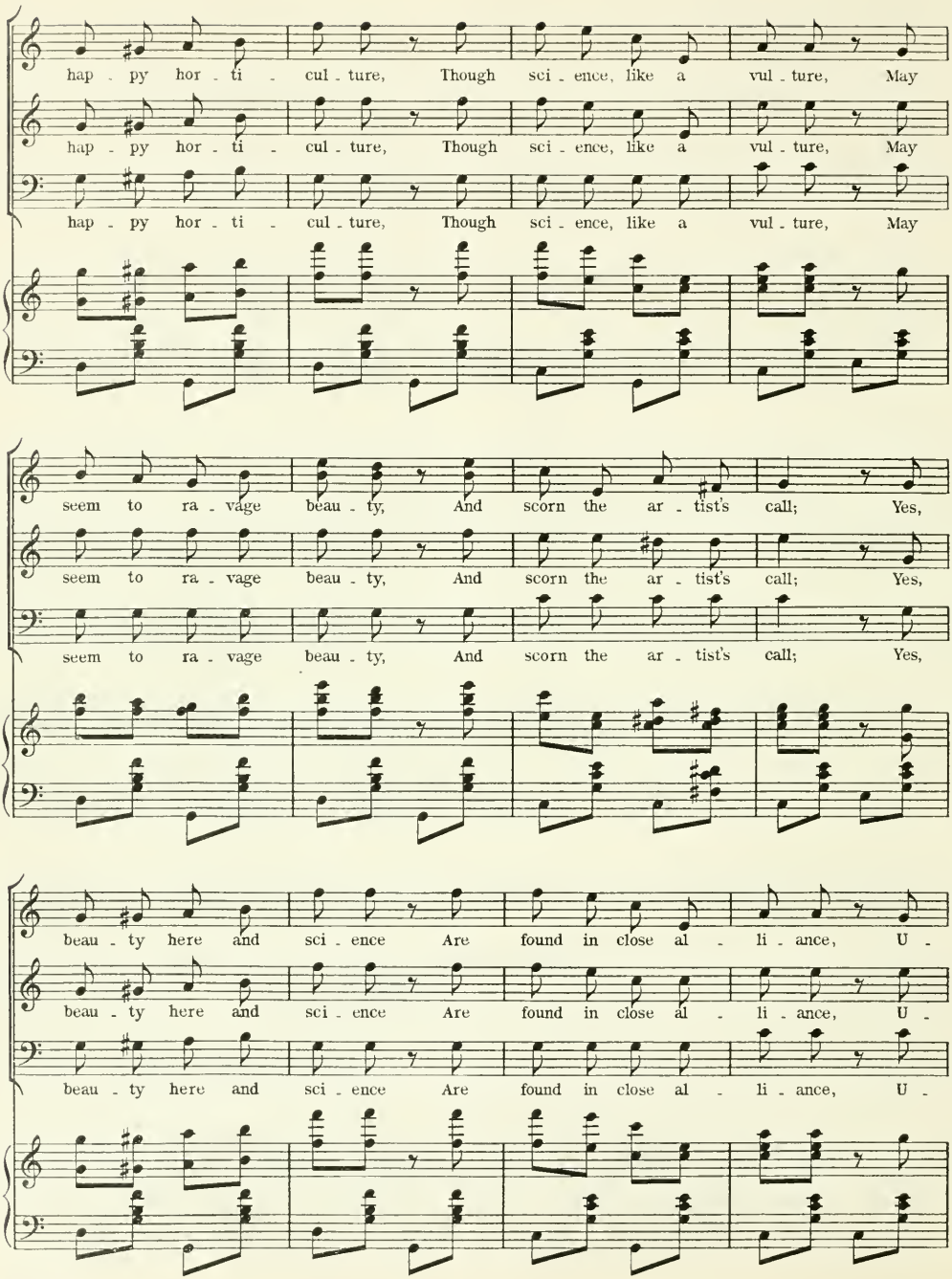
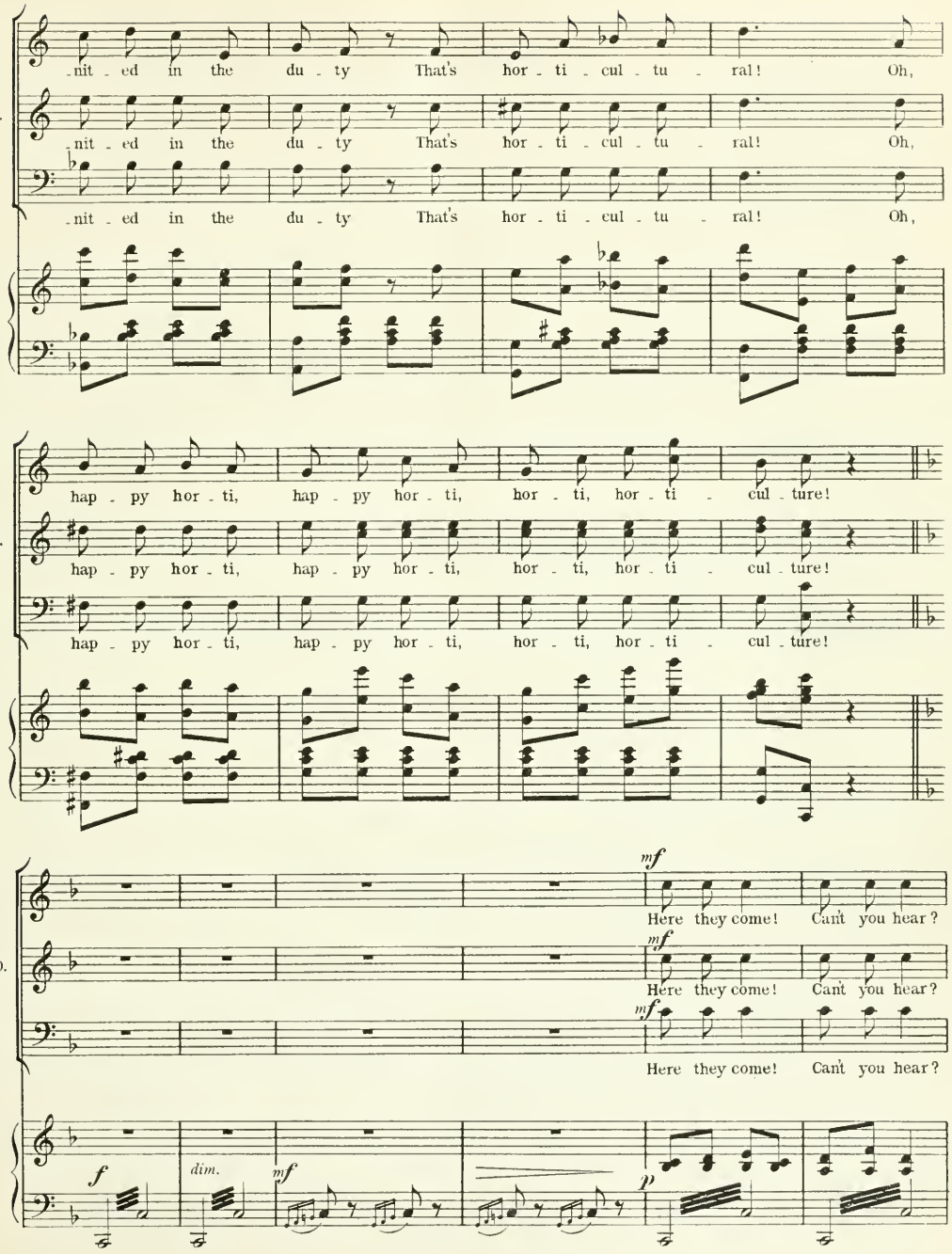

CHO.
formed with the ex - cel - lent plan Of giv - ing young la - dies the
CHO.
know - ledge That makes them the e - qual of man; In
CHO.
gar - dens that have not been built on, The pu - pils may prac - tise their

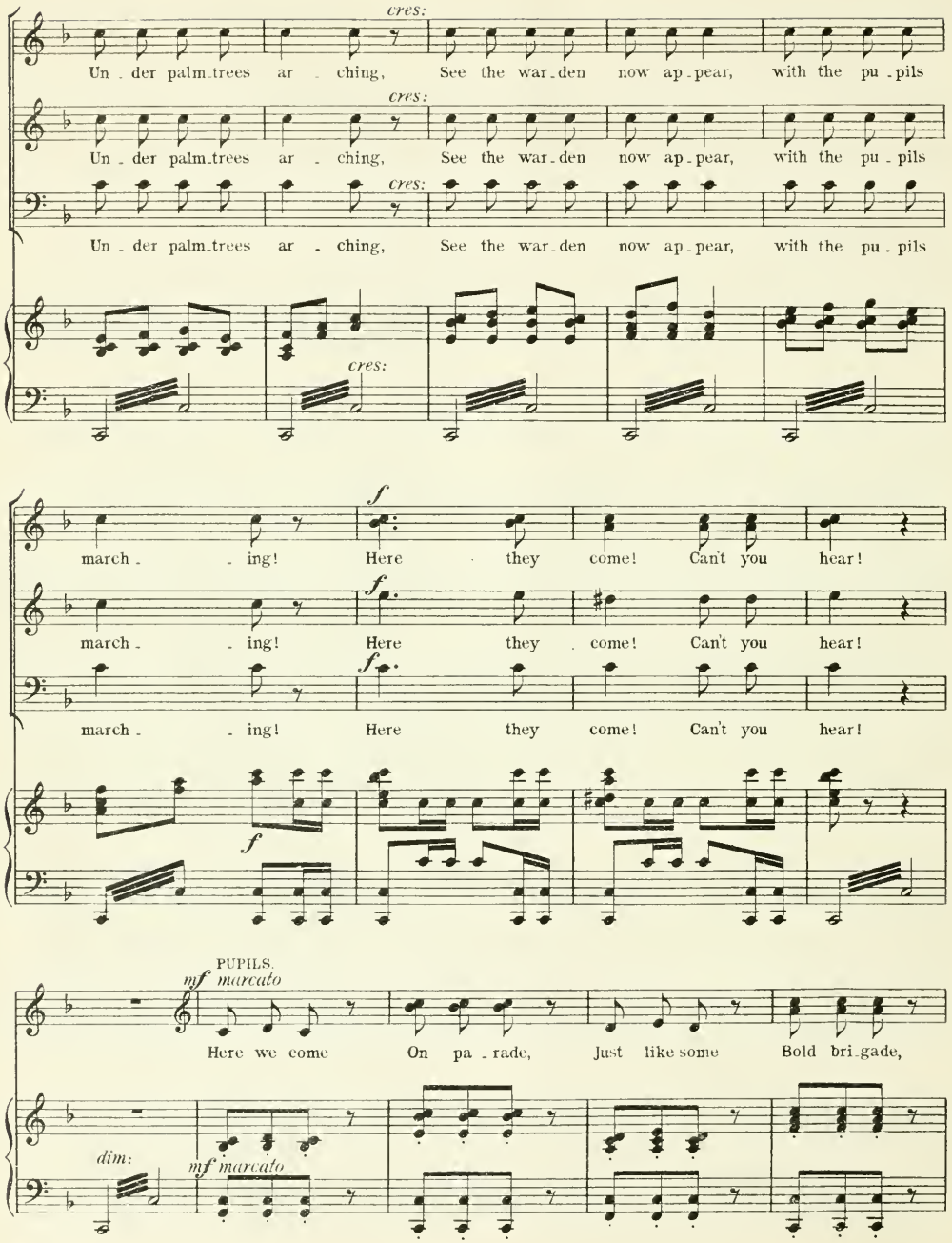

pow - ers, (Like Eve in the po - em of Mil - ton,) In
CHO.
pow - ers, (Like Eve in the po - em of Mil - ton,) In
pow - ers, (Like Eve in the po - em of Mil - ton,) In
learn - ing the cul - ture of flow - ers! This high hor - ti - cul - tu - ral
CHO.
learn - ing the cul - ture of flow - ers! This high hor - ti - cul - tu - ral
learn - ing the cul - ture of flow - ers! This high hor - ti - cul - tu - ral
ff
col - lege Is formed with the ex - cel - lent plan Of
CHO.
col - lege Is formed with the ex - cel - lent plan Of
col - lege Is formed with the ex - cel - lent plan Of

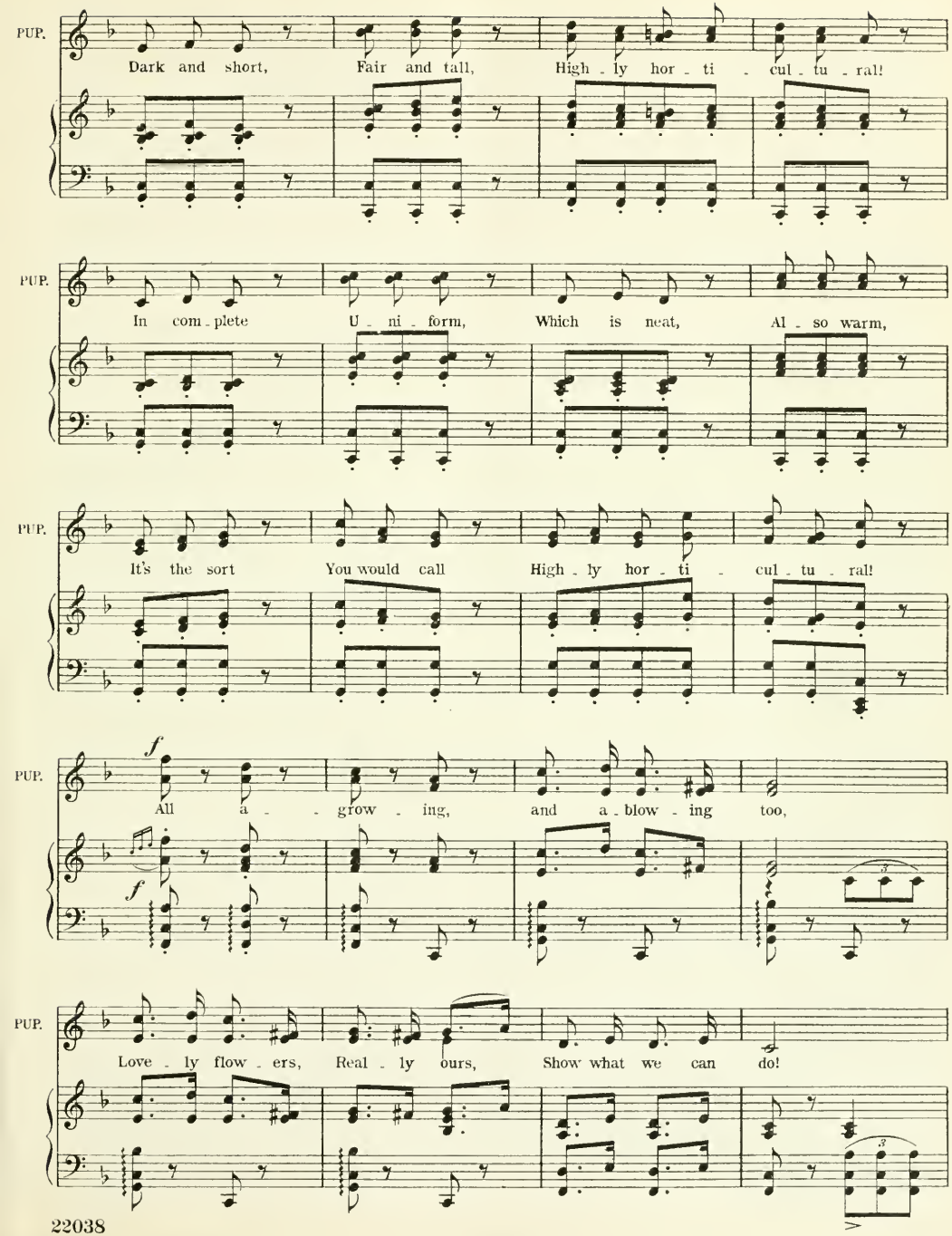

CHO.
giv - ing young la.dies the know.ledge That makes them the e - qual of man!
giv - ing young la.dies the know.ledge That makes them the e - qual of man!
giv - ing young la.dies the know.ledge That makes them the e - qual of man!
LADIES.
It's
CHO.
Moderato.
mf
dim:
p
L.
pa - ra - dise! Ex - treme - ly nice! What plants, and what bou - quets too!
GENTLEMEN.
It
It

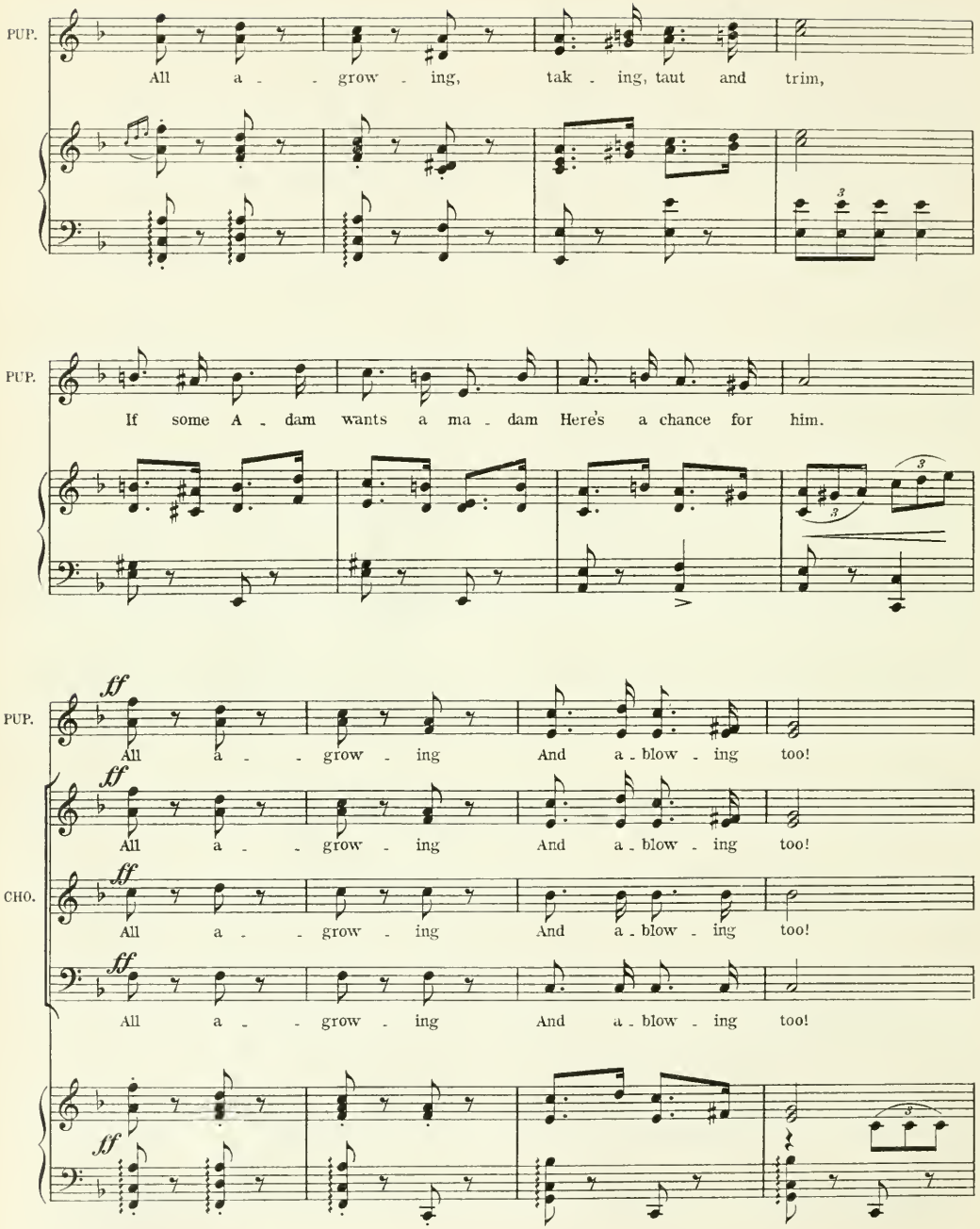

L.
What
G
suits a mind that's quite re - fined, And then, you know, it pays too!
suits a mind that's quite re - fined, And then, you know, it pays too!
3
L.
stacks and sheaves of flowers and leaves, What wealth of bud and blos - som!
G.
Just
Just
3
ALL.
L.
Oh,
G.
see that rare catt - ley - a there, and that o - don - to - glos - sum!
Oh,
see that rare catt - ley - a there, and that o - don - to - glos - sum!
Oh,

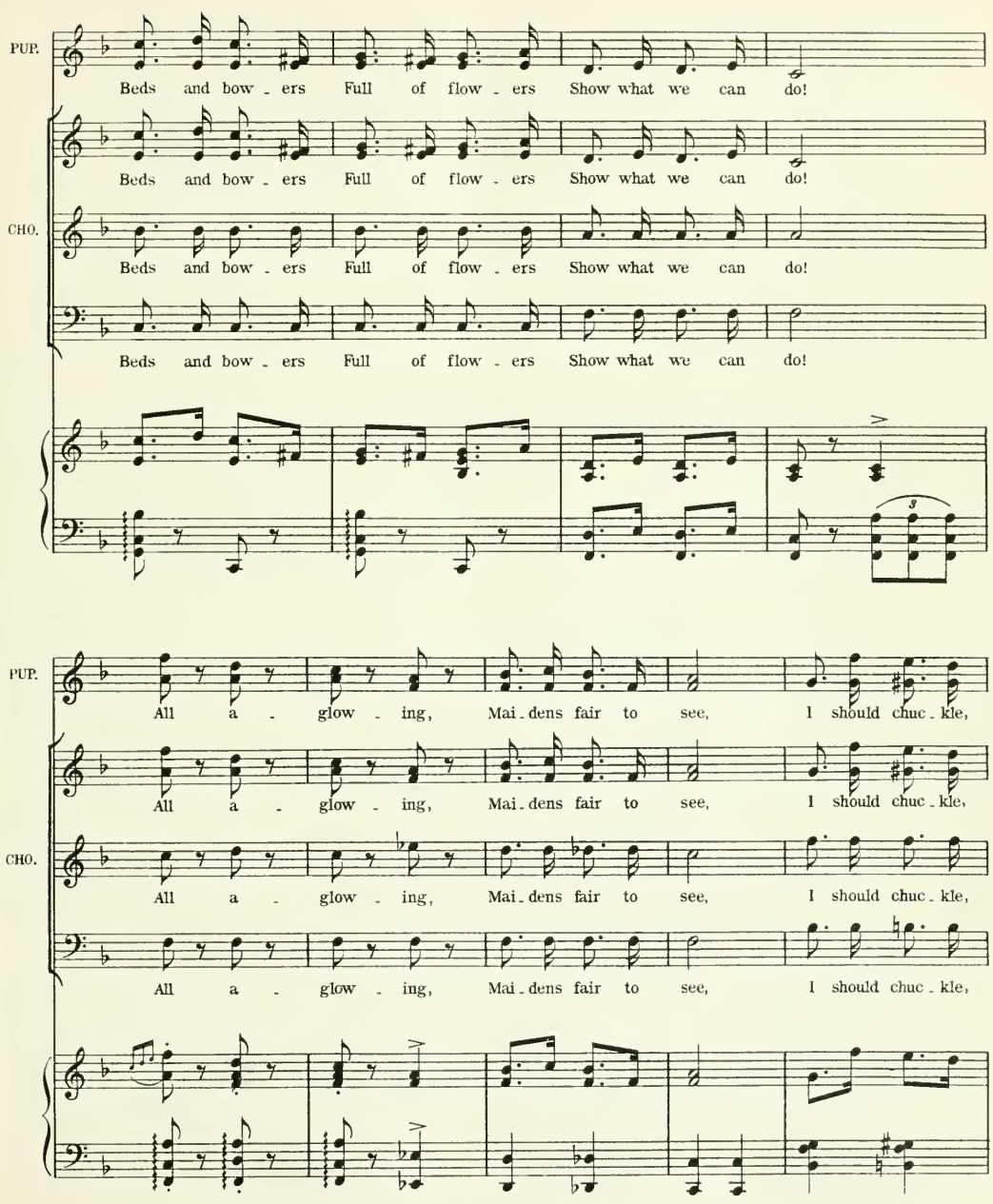

hap - py hor - ti - cul - ture, Though sci - ence, like a vul - ture, May
CHO.
hap - py hor - ti - cul - ture, Though sci - ence, like a vul - ture, May
hap - py hor - ti - cul - ture, Though sci - ence, like a vul - ture, May
seem to ra - vage beau - ty, And scorn the ar - tist's call; Yes,
CHO.
seem to ra - vage beau - ty, And scorn the ar - tist's call; Yes,
seem to ra - vage beau - ty, And scorn the ar - tist's call; Yes,
beau - ty here and sci - ence Are found in close al - li - ance, U -
CHO.
beau - ty here and sci - ence Are found in close al - li - ance, U -
beau - ty here and sci - ence Are found in close al - li - ance, U -

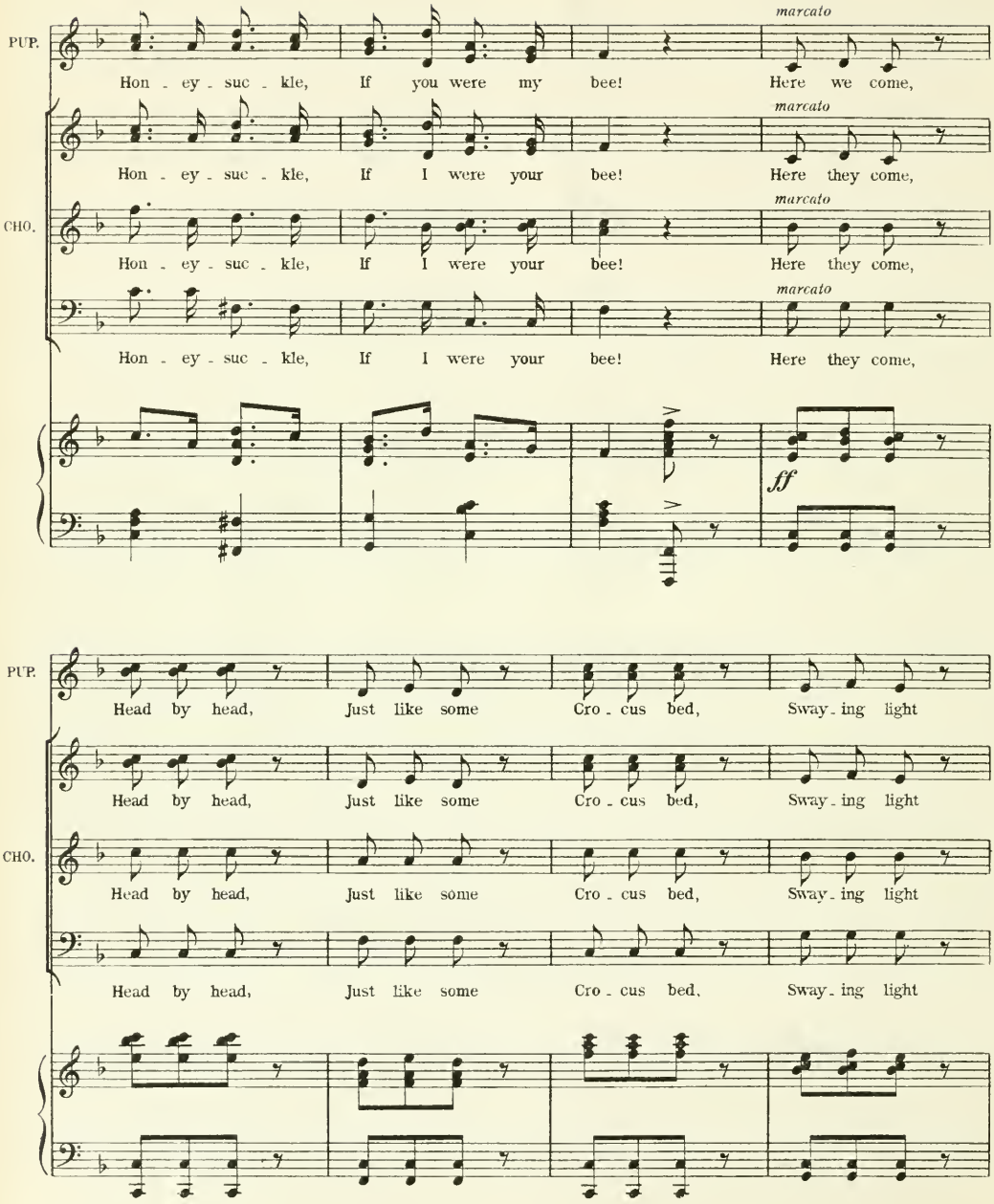

CHO.
-nit - ed in the du - ty That's hor - ti - cul - tu - ral! Oh,
-nit - ed in the du - ty That's hor - ti - cul - tu - ral! Oh,
-nit - ed in the du - ty That's hor - ti - cul - tu - ral! Oh,
CHO.
hap - py hor - ti, hap - py hor - ti, hor - ti, hor - ti - cul - ture!
hap - py hor - ti, hap - py hor - ti, hor - ti, hor - ti - cul - ture!
hap - py hor - ti, hap - py hor - ti, hor - ti, hor - ti - cul - ture!
CHO.
mf
Here they come! Can't you hear?
mf
Here they come! Can't you hear?
mf
Here they come! Can't you hear?
f
dim.
mf
p

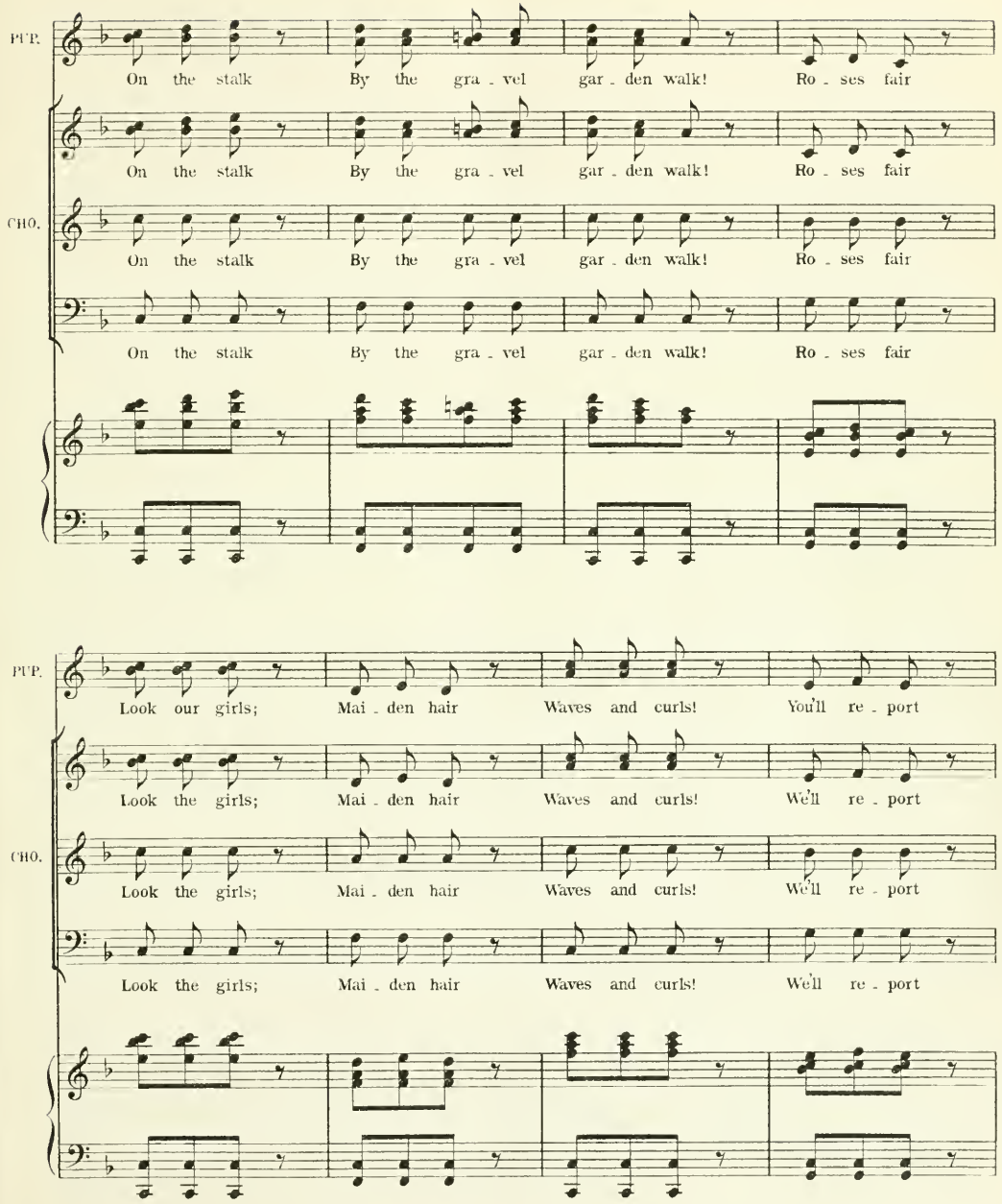

cres:
Un - der palm-trees ar - ching, See the war-den now ap-pear, with the pu-pils
CHO.
Un - der palm-trees ar - ching, See the war-den now ap-pear, with the pu-pils
Un - der palm-trees ar - ching, See the war-den now ap-pear, with the pu-pils
f
march - ing! Here they come! Can't you hear!
CHO.
march - ing! Here they come! Can't you hear!
march - ing! Here they come! Can't you hear!
PUPILS.
mf marcato
Here we come On pa-rade, Just like some Bold bri-gade,
dim:
mf marcato

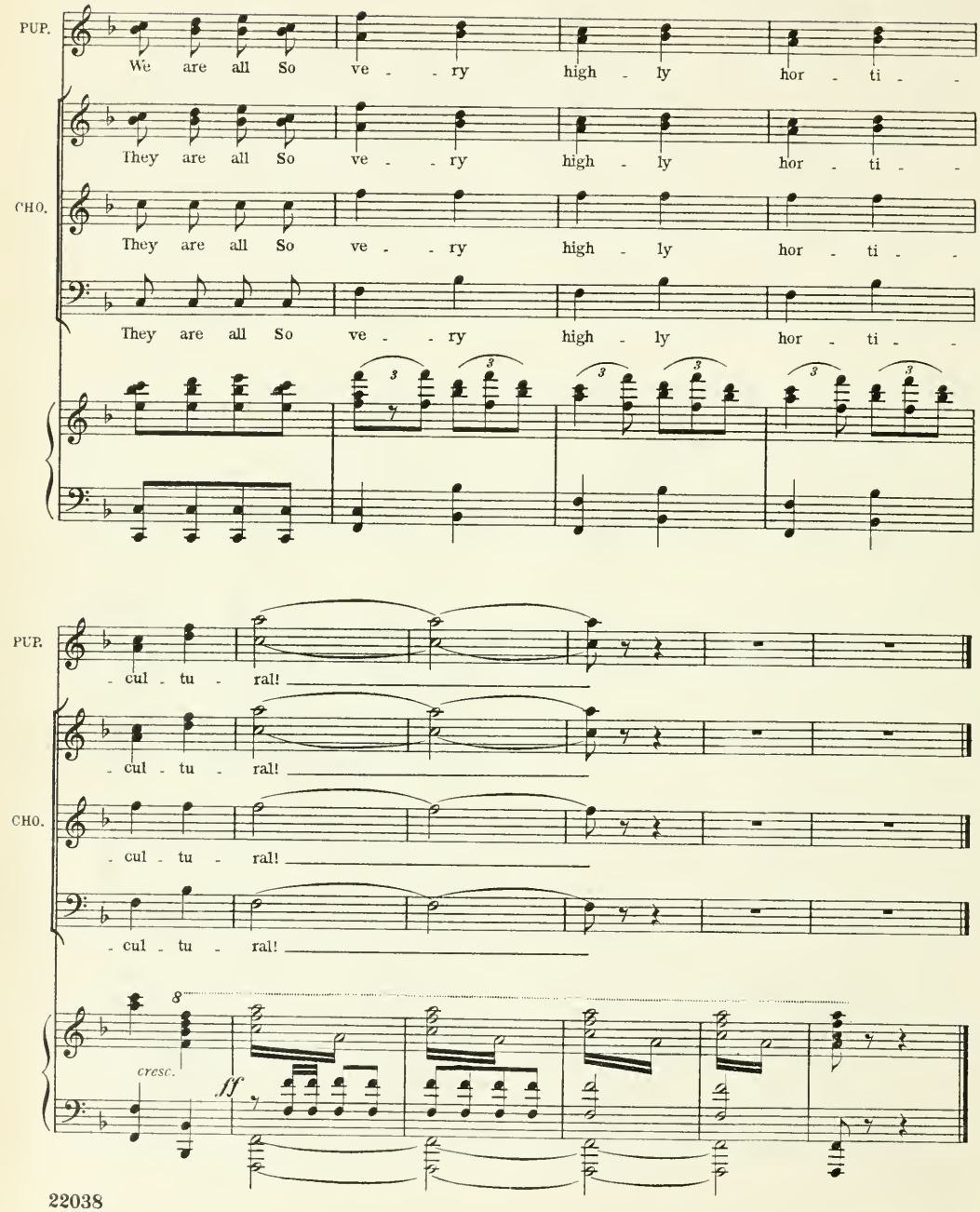

PUP.
Dark and short, Fair and tall, High - ly hor - ti - cul - tu - ral!
PUP.
In com - plete U - ni - form, Which is neat, Al - so warm,
PUP.
It's the sort You would call High - ly hor - ti - cul - tu - ral!
PUP.
f
All a - - grow - ing, and a - blow - ing too,
f
PUP.
Love - ly flow - ers, Real - ly ours, Show what we can do!


PUP.
All a - - grow - ing, tak - ing, taut and trim,
PUP.
If some A - dam wants a ma - dam Here's a chance for him.
PUP.
ff
All a - - grow - ing And a - blow - ing too!
CHO.
ff
All a - - grow - ing And a - blow - ing too!
ff
All a - - grow - ing And a - blow - ing too!
ff
All a - - grow - ing And a - blow - ing too!
ff


PUP.
Beds and bow - ers Full of flow - ers Show what we can do!
Beds and bow - ers Full of flow - ers Show what we can do!
CHO.
Beds and bow - ers Full of flow - ers Show what we can do!
Beds and bow - ers Full of flow - ers Show what we can do!
3
PUP.
All a - glow - ing, Mai - dens fair to see, I should chuc - kle,
All a - glow - ing, Mai - dens fair to see, I should chuc - kle,
CHO.
All a - glow - ing, Mai - dens fair to see, I should chuc - kle,
All a - glow - ing, Mai - dens fair to see, I should chuc - kle,


PUP.
Hon - ey - suc - kle, If you were my bee! Here we come,
marcato
Hon - ey - suc - kle, If I were your bee! Here they come,
marcato
CHO.
Hon - ey - suc - kle, If I were your bee! Here they come,
marcato
Hon - ey - suc - kle, If I were your bee! Here they come,
marcato
ff
PUP.
Head by head, Just like some Cro - cus bed, Sway - ing light
Head by head, Just like some Cro - cus bed, Sway - ing light
CHO.
Head by head, Just like some Cro - cus bed, Sway - ing light
Head by head, Just like some Cro - cus bed, Sway - ing light


PTP.
On the stalk By the gra - vel gar - den walk! Ro - ses fair
On the stalk By the gra - vel gar - den walk! Ro - ses fair
CHO.
On the stalk By the gra - vel gar - den walk! Ro - ses fair
On the stalk By the gra - vel gar - den walk! Ro - ses fair
PTP.
Look our girls; Mai - den hair Waves and curls! You'll re - port
Look the girls; Mai - den hair Waves and curls! We'll re - port
CHO.
Look the girls; Mai - den hair Waves and curls! We'll re - port
Look the girls; Mai - den hair Waves and curls! We'll re - port


PUP.
We are all So ve - - ry high - ly hor - ti - -
CHO.
They are all So ve - - ry high - ly hor - ti - -
They are all So ve - - ry high - ly hor - ti - -
3
PUP.
- cul - tu - ral!
- cul - tu - ral!
CHO.
- cul - tu - ral!
- cul - tu - ral!
8
cresc.
ff

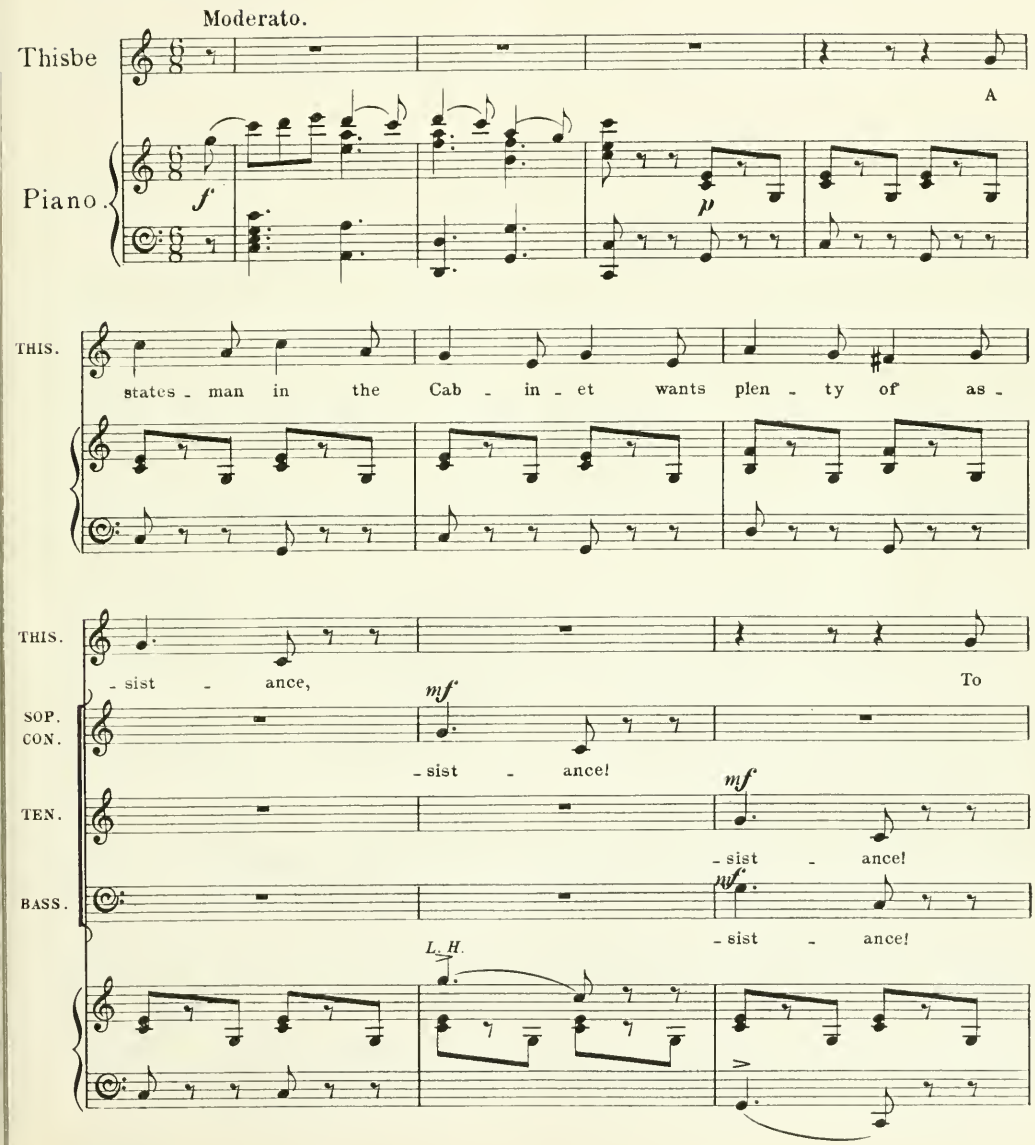
No. 2.

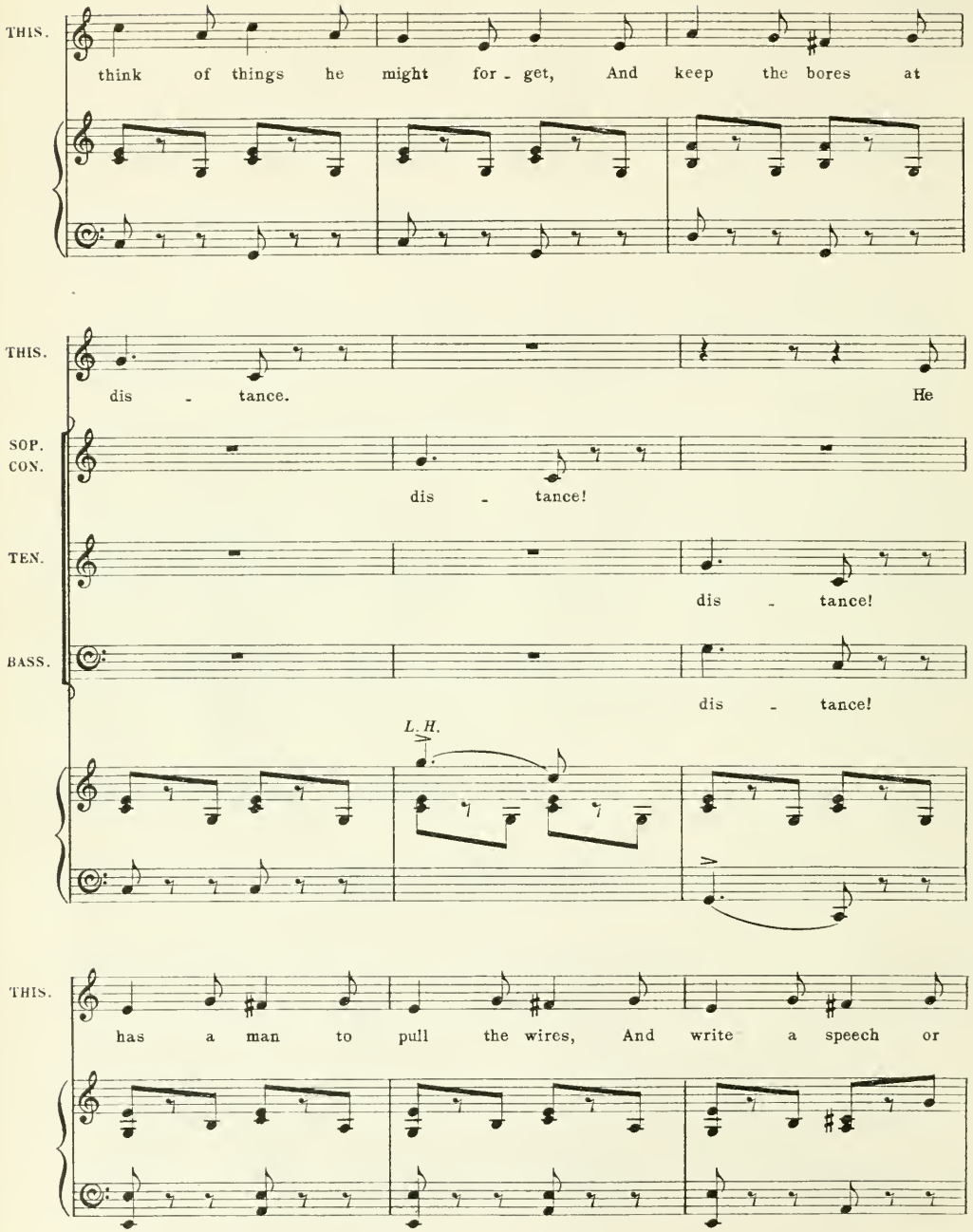
SONG (Thisbe) and CHORUS.

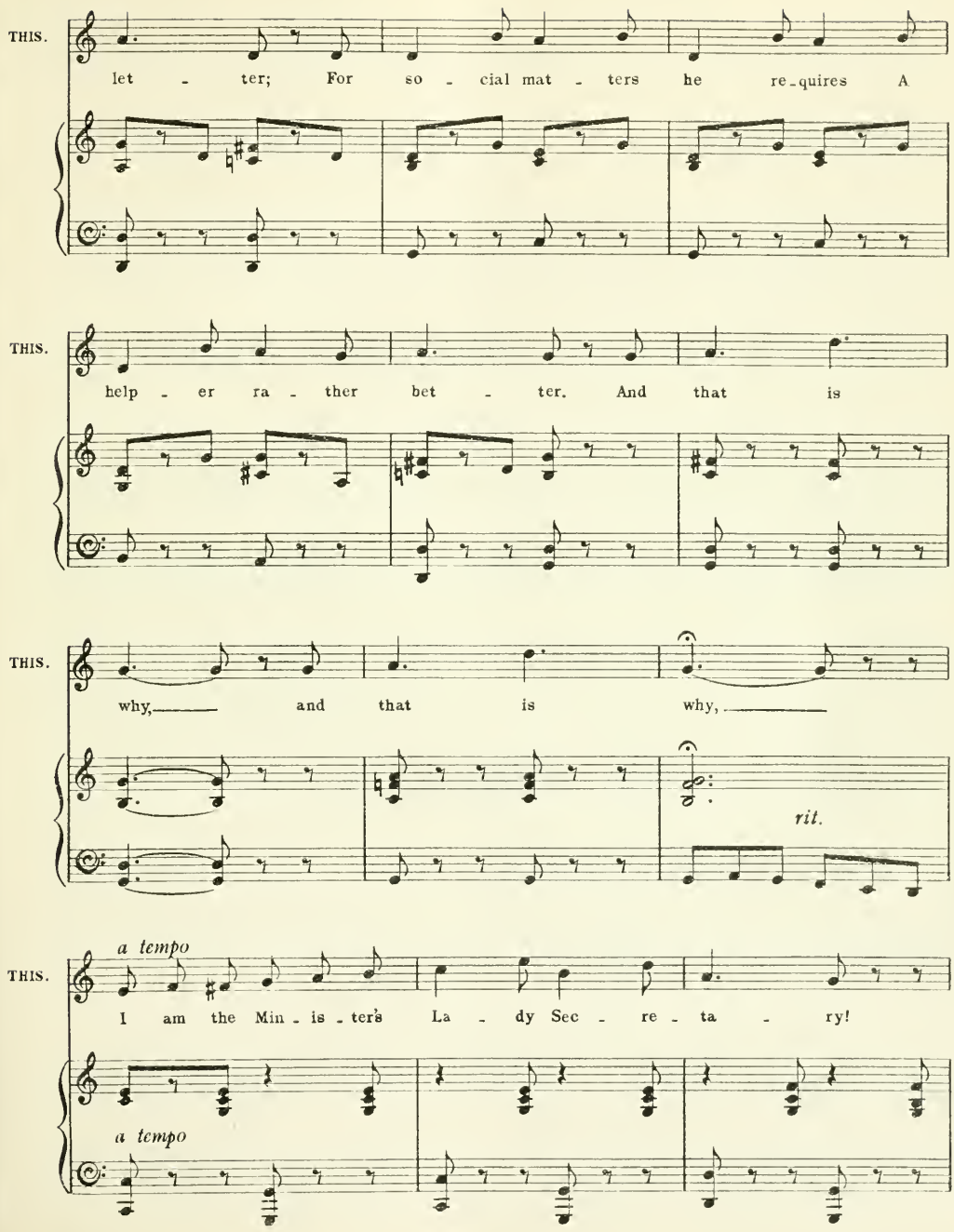
"THE LADY SECRETARY."

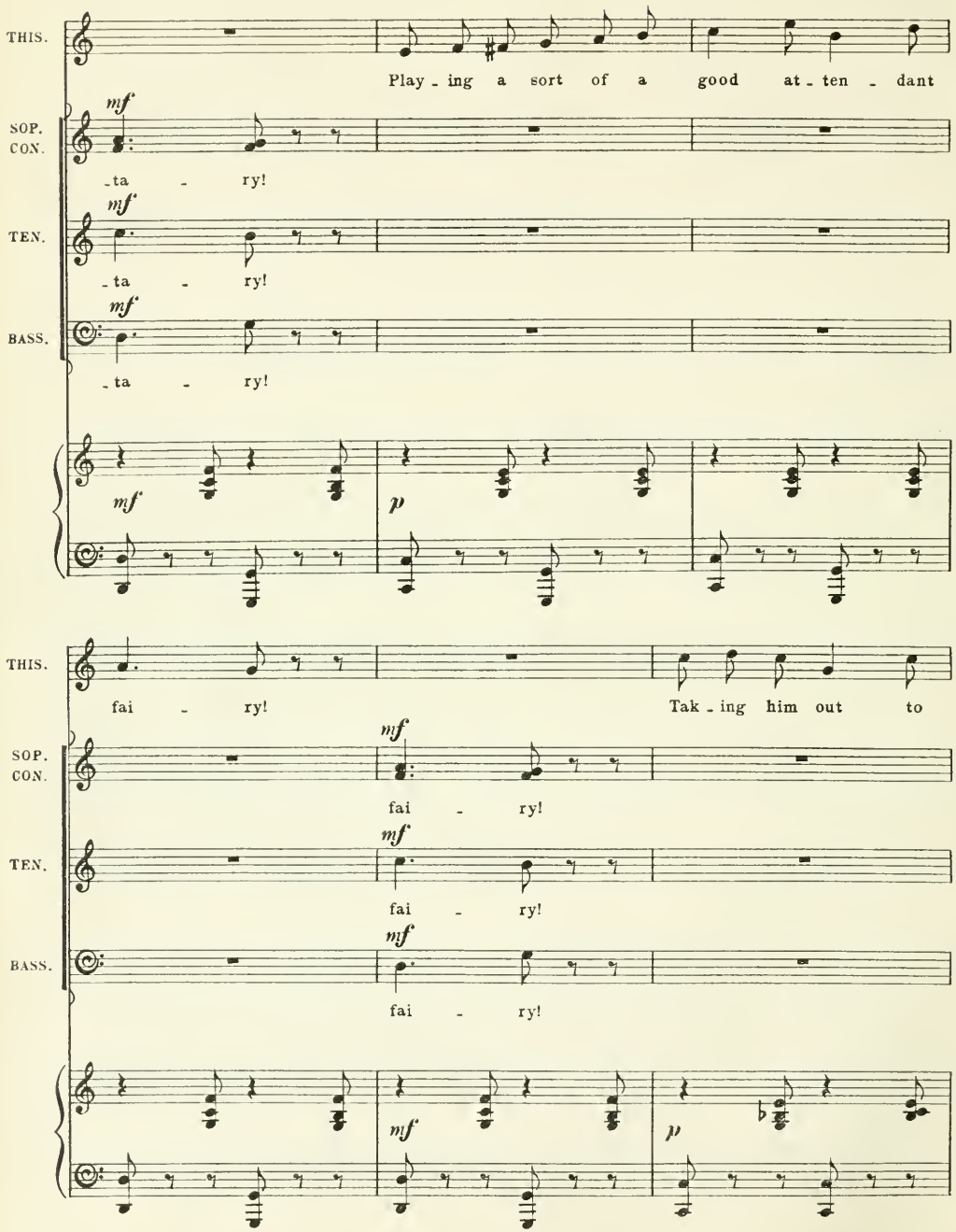
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

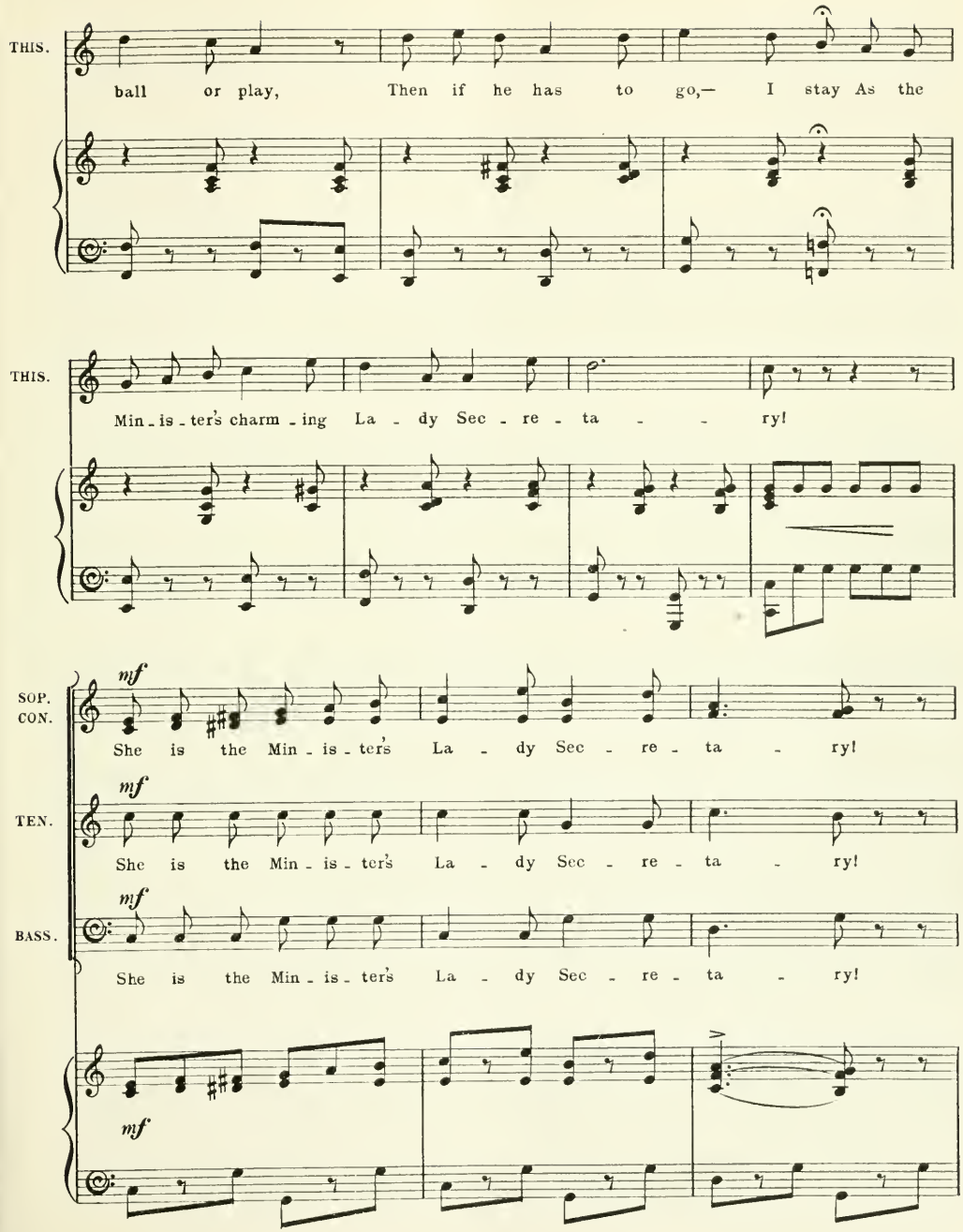
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

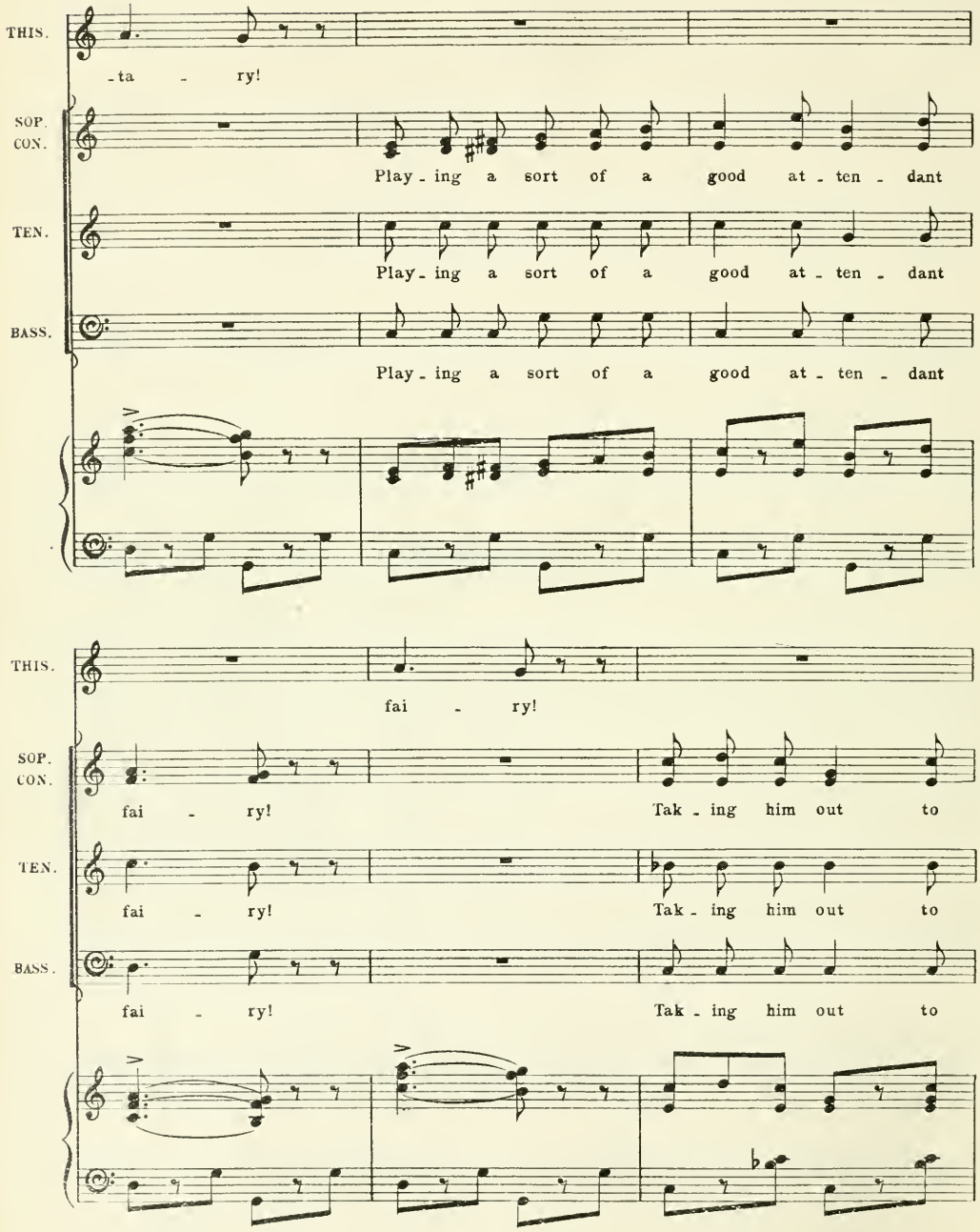


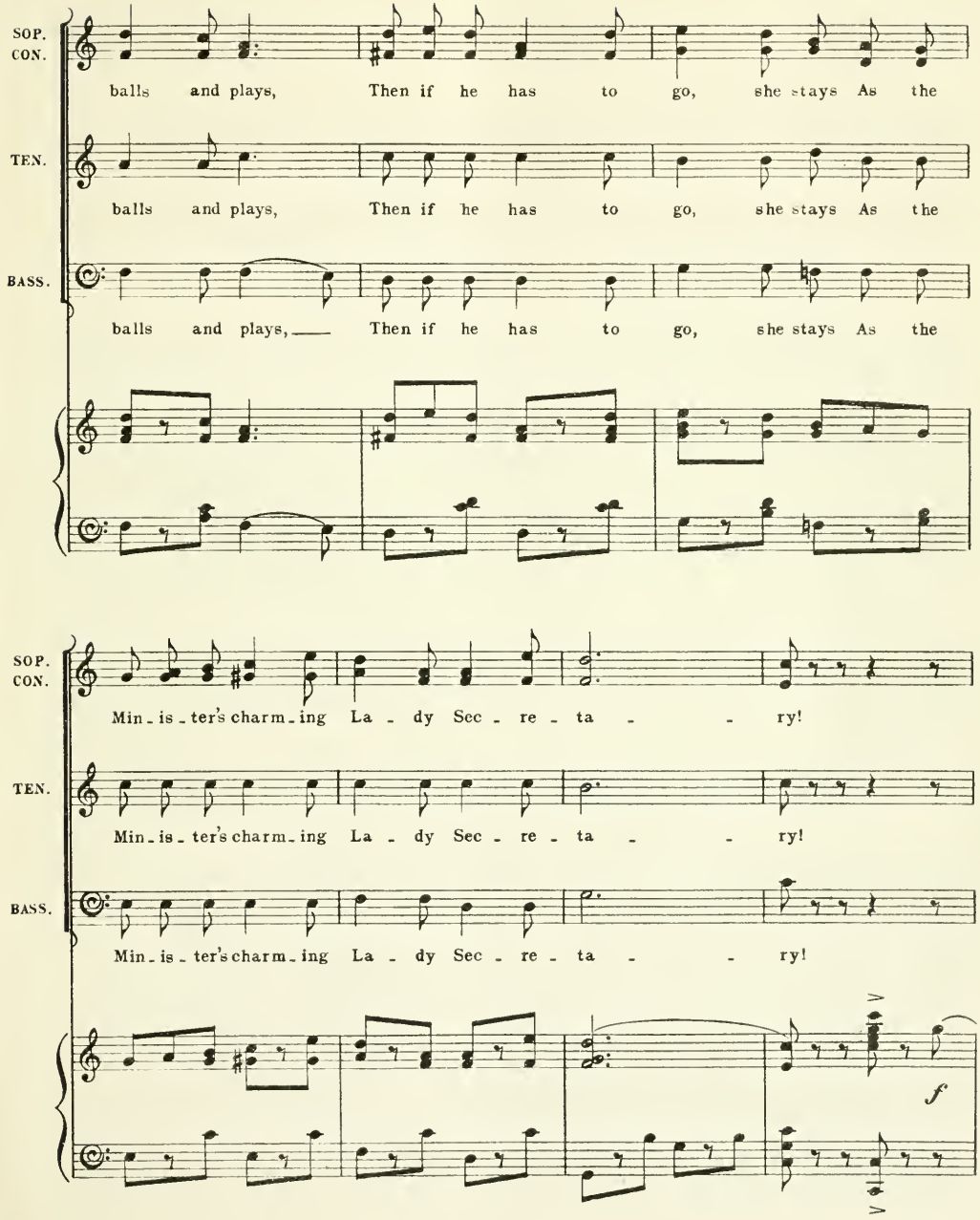

THIS.
think of things he might for - get, And keep the bores at
THIS.
dis - tance. He
SOP. CON.
dis - tance!
TEN.
dis - tance!
BASS.
dis - tance!
L. H.
THIS.
has a man to pull the wires, And write a speech or

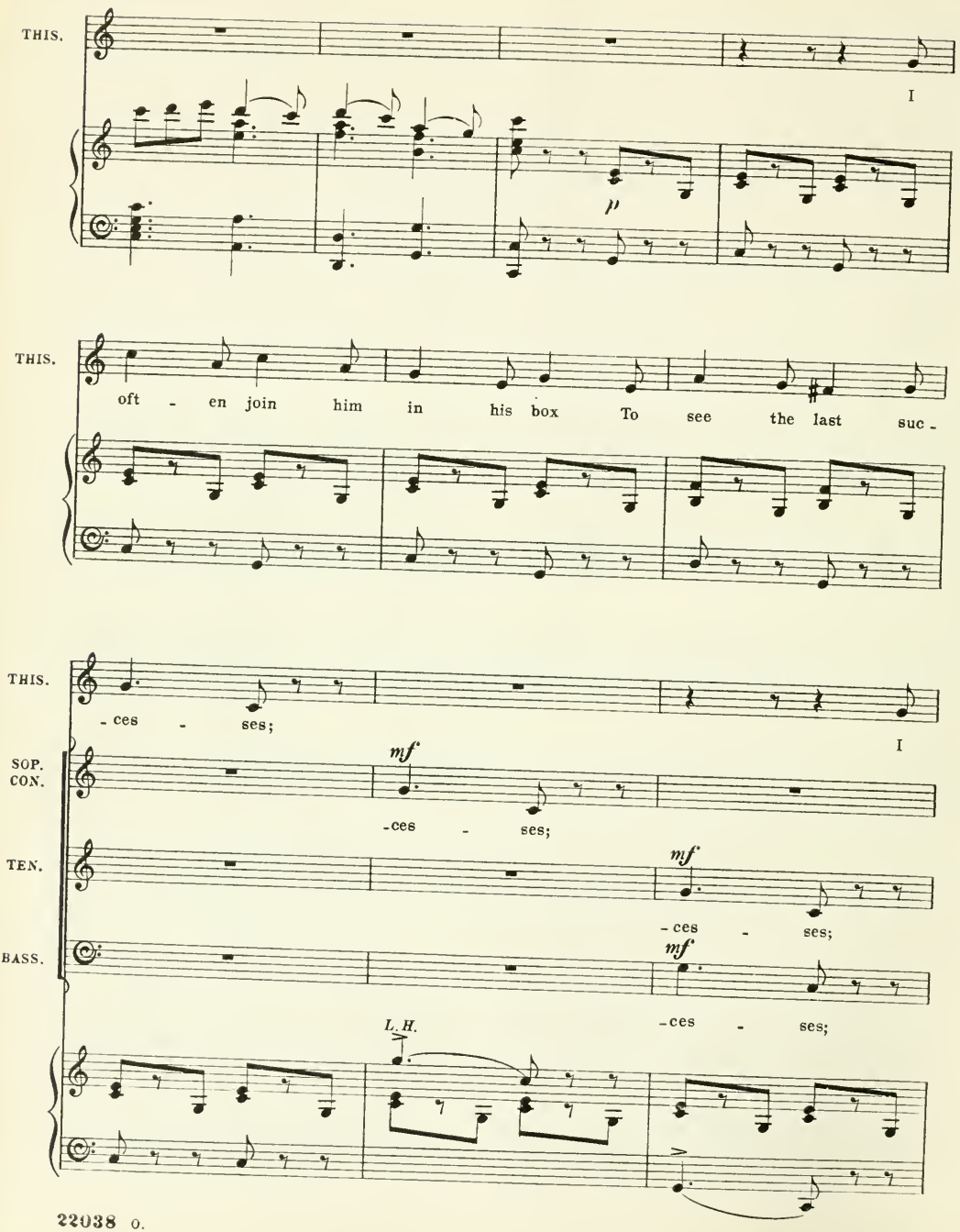

THIS.
let - ter; For so - cial mat - ters he re-quires A
THIS.
help - er ra - ther bet - ter. And that is
THIS.
why, and that is why,
rit.
a tempo
THIS.
I am the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
a tempo

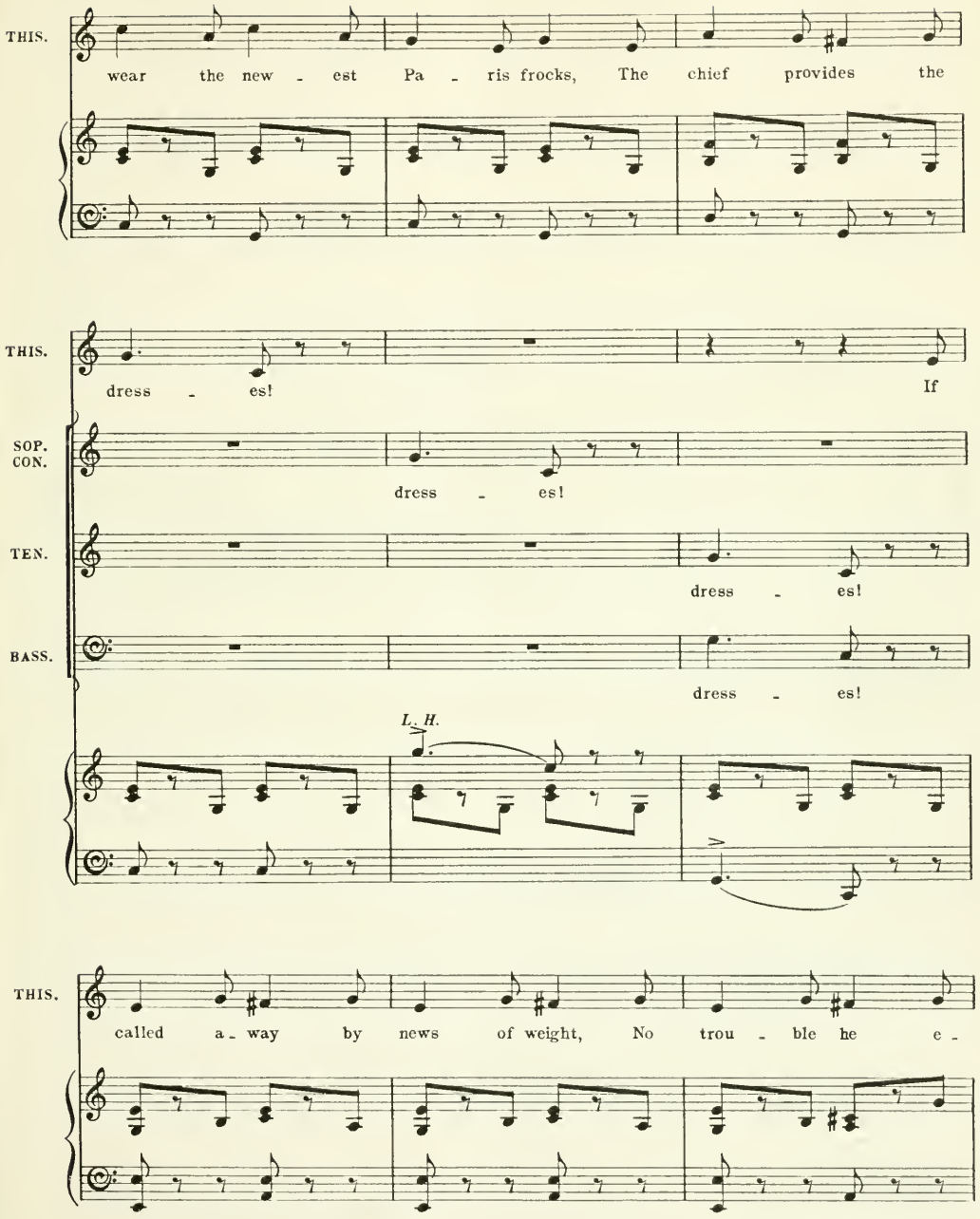

THIS.
Play - ing a sort of a good at - ten - dant
SOP. CON.
mf
- ta - ry!
TEN.
mf
- ta - ry!
BASS.
mf
- ta - ry!
mf
p
THIS.
fai - ry!
Tak - ing him out to
SOP. CON.
mf
fai - ry!
TEN.
mf
fai - ry!
BASS.
mf
fai - ry!
mf
p

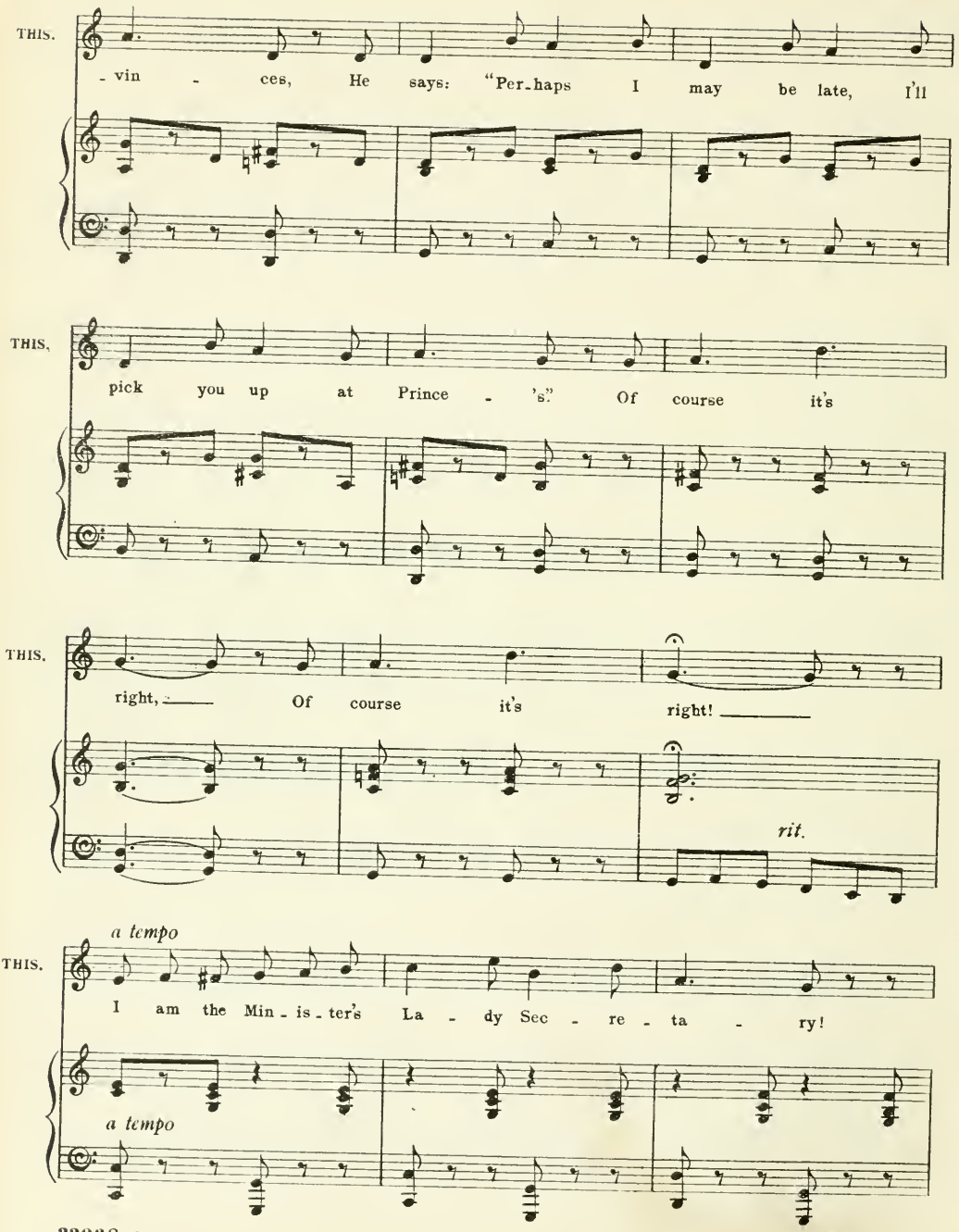

THIS.
ball or play, Then if he has to go,— I stay As the
THIS.
Min - is - ter's charm - ing La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
SOP. CON.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
TEN.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
BASS.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
mf

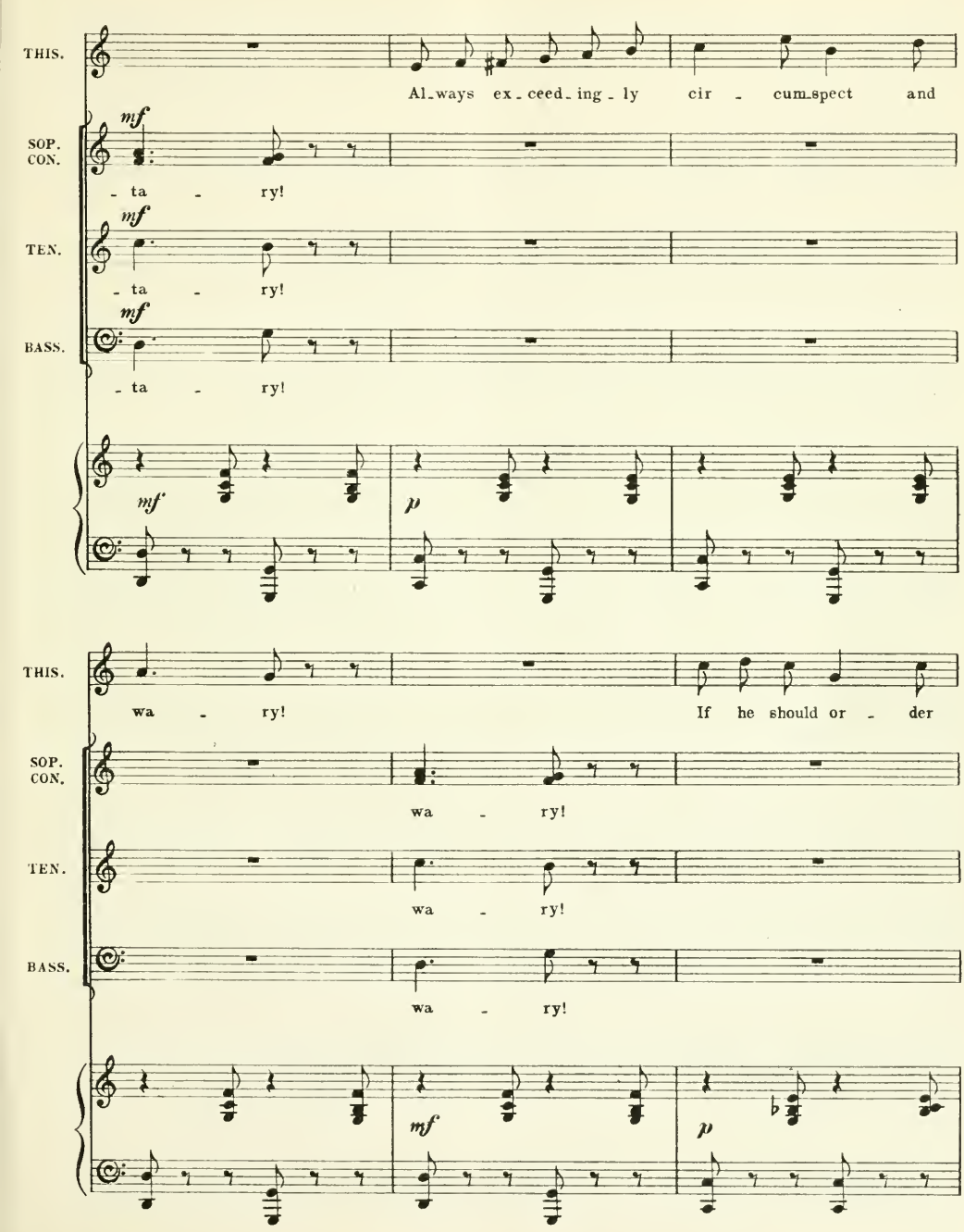

THIS.
-ta - ry!
SOP. CON.
Play - ing a sort of a good at - ten - dant
TEN.
Play - ing a sort of a good at - ten - dant
BASS.
Play - ing a sort of a good at - ten - dant
THIS.
fai - ry!
SOP. CON.
fai - ry! Tak - ing him out to
TEN.
fai - ry! Tak - ing him out to
BASS.
fai - ry! Tak - ing him out to

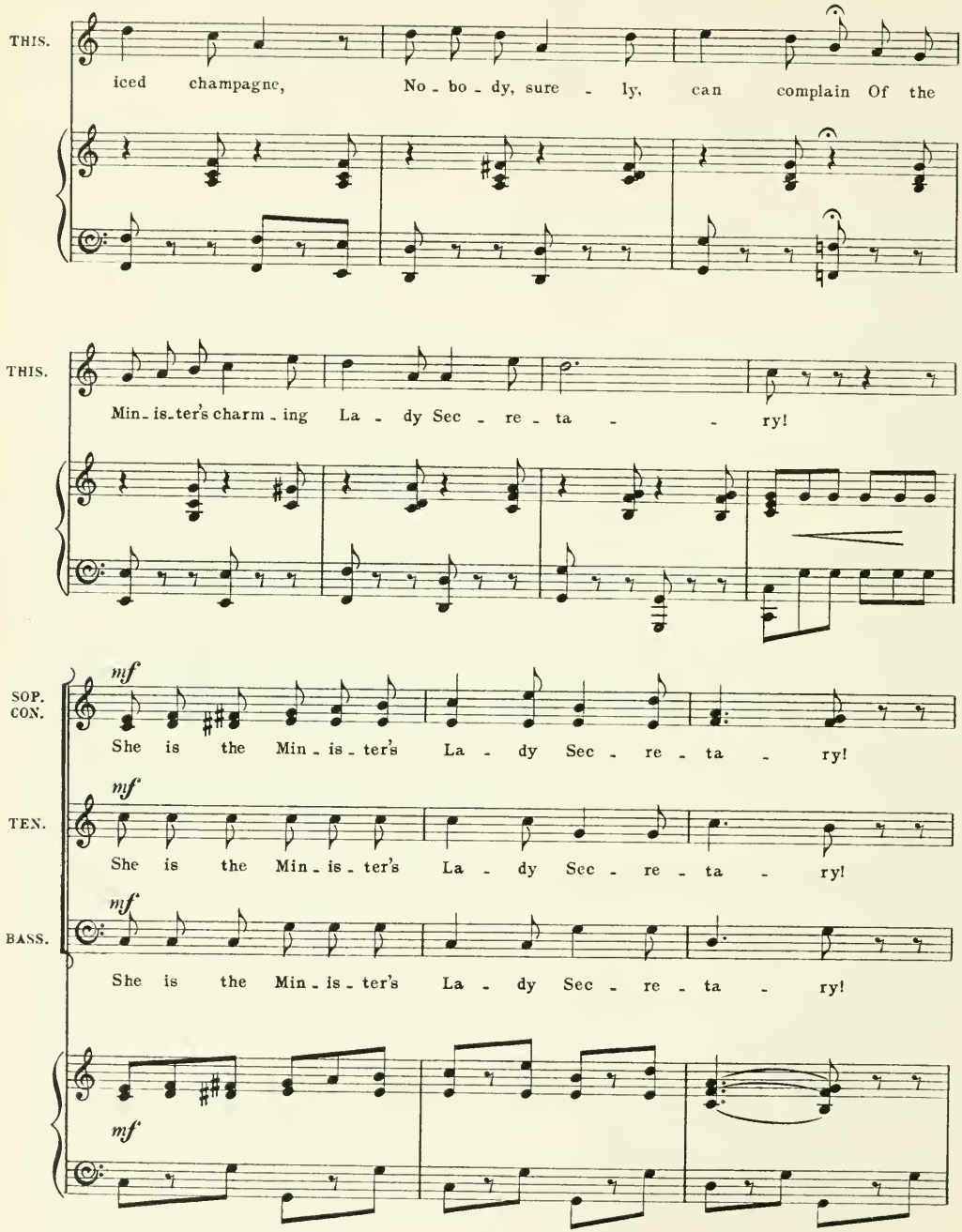

SOP.
CON.
balls and plays, Then if he has to go, she stays As the
TEN.
balls and plays, Then if he has to go, she stays As the
BASS.
balls and plays, Then if he has to go, she stays As the
SOP.
CON.
Min-is-ter's charm-ing La-dy Sec-re-ta-ry!
TEN.
Min-is-ter's charm-ing La-dy Sec-re-ta-ry!
BASS.
Min-is-ter's charm-ing La-dy Sec-re-ta-ry!
f

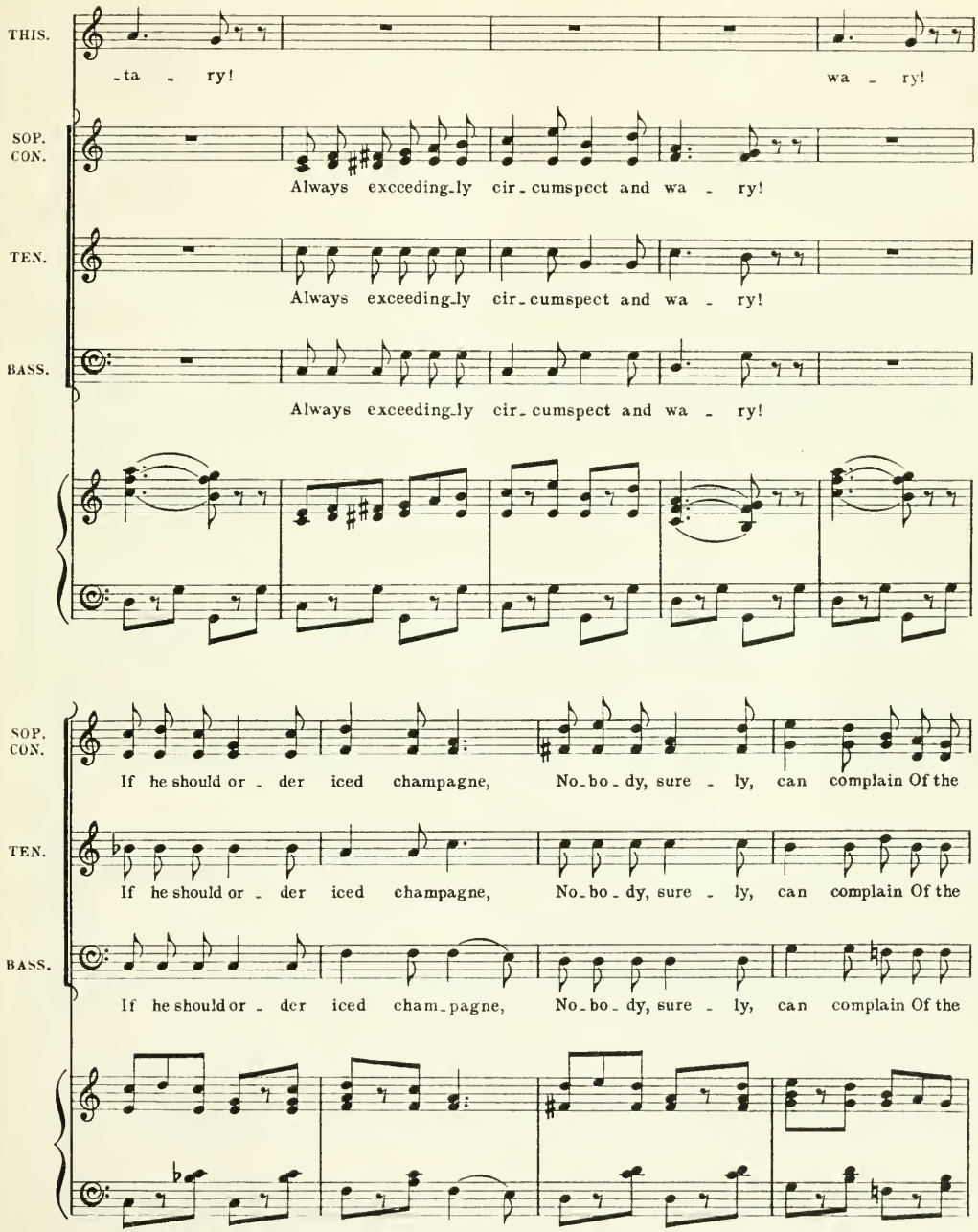

THIS.
I
p
THIS.
oft - en join him in his box To see the last suc -
THIS.
- ces - ses;
I
SOP. CON.
mf
-ces - ses;
TEN.
mf
- ces - ses;
BASS.
mf
-ces - ses;
L. H.

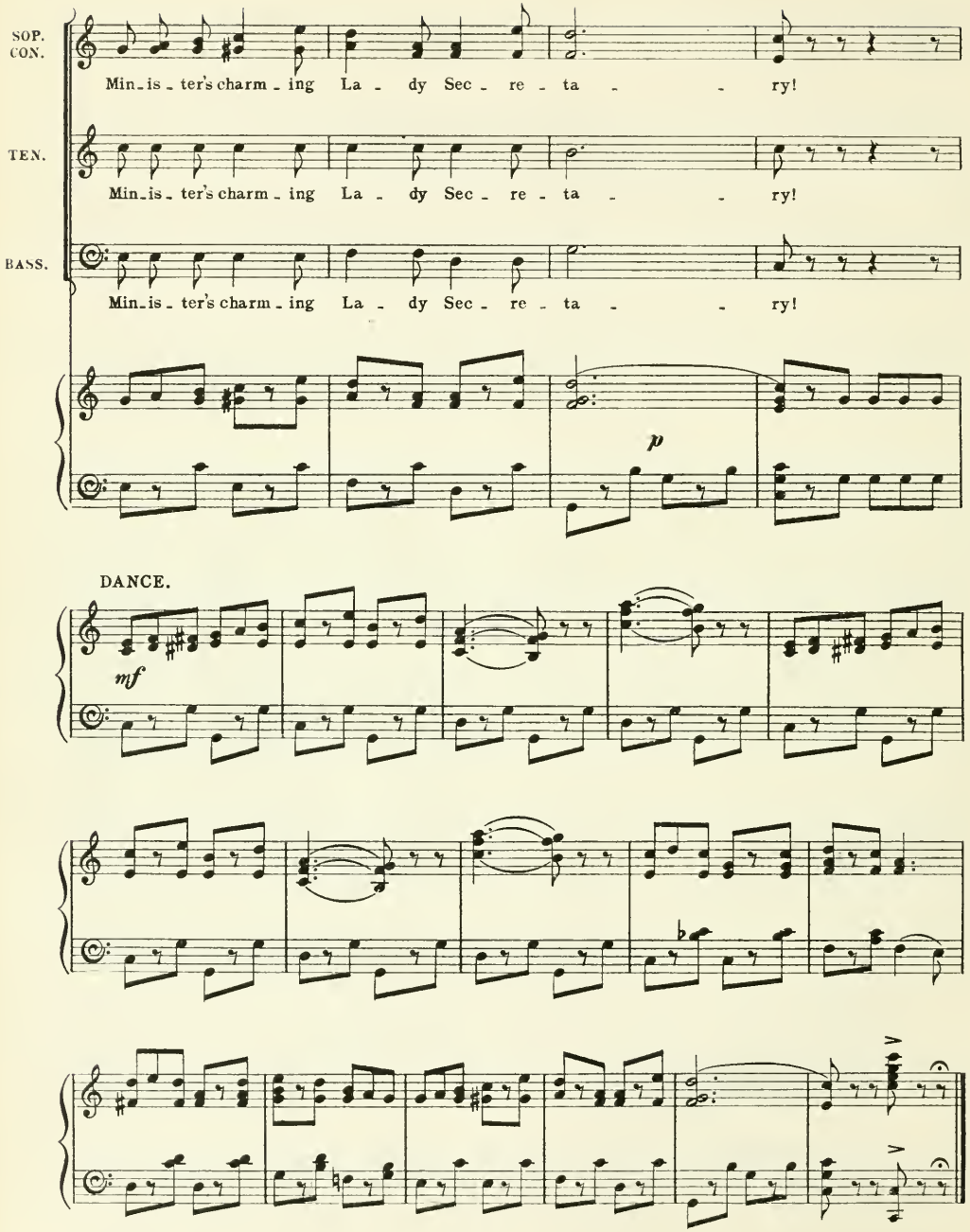

THIS.
wear the new - est Pa - ris frocks, The chief provides the
THIS.
dress - es!
If
SOP. CON.
dress - es!
TEN.
dress - es!
BASS.
dress - es!
L. H.
THIS.
called a - way by news of weight, No trou - ble he e -


THIS.
- vin - ces, He says: "Per-haps I may be late, I'll
THIS.
pick you up at Prince - 's." Of course it's
THIS.
right, Of course it's right!
rit.
a tempo
THIS.
I am the Min-is-ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
a tempo


THIS.
Al_ways ex_ceed_ing_ly cir - cum_spect and
SOP. CON.
mf
- ta - ry!
TEN.
mf
- ta - ry!
BASS.
mf
- ta - ry!
mf
p
THIS.
wa - ry!
If he should or - der
SOP. CON.
wa - ry!
TEN.
wa - ry!
BASS.
wa - ry!
mf
p


THIS.
iced champagne, No - bo - dy, sure - ly, can complain Of the
THIS.
Min - is - ter's charm - ing La - dy Sec - re - ta - - ry!
SOP. CON.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
TEN.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
BASS.
mf
She is the Min - is - ter's La - dy Sec - re - ta - ry!
mf


THIS.
-ta - ry!
wa - ry!
SOP. CON.
Always exceeding-ly cir-cumspect and wa - ry!
TEN.
Always exceeding-ly cir-cumspect and wa - ry!
BASS.
Always exceeding-ly cir-cumspect and wa - ry!
SOP. CON.
If he should or - der iced champagne, No-bo-dy, sure - ly, can complain Of the
TEN.
If he should or - der iced champagne, No-bo-dy, sure - ly, can complain Of the
BASS.
If he should or - der iced cham-pagne, No-bo-dy, sure - ly, can complain Of the


SOP.
CON.
Min_is_ter's charm_ing La_dy Sec_re_ta_ry!
TEN.
Min_is_ter's charm_ing La_dy Sec_re_ta_ry!
BASS.
Min_is_ter's charm_ing La_dy Sec_re_ta_ry!
p
DANCE.
mf

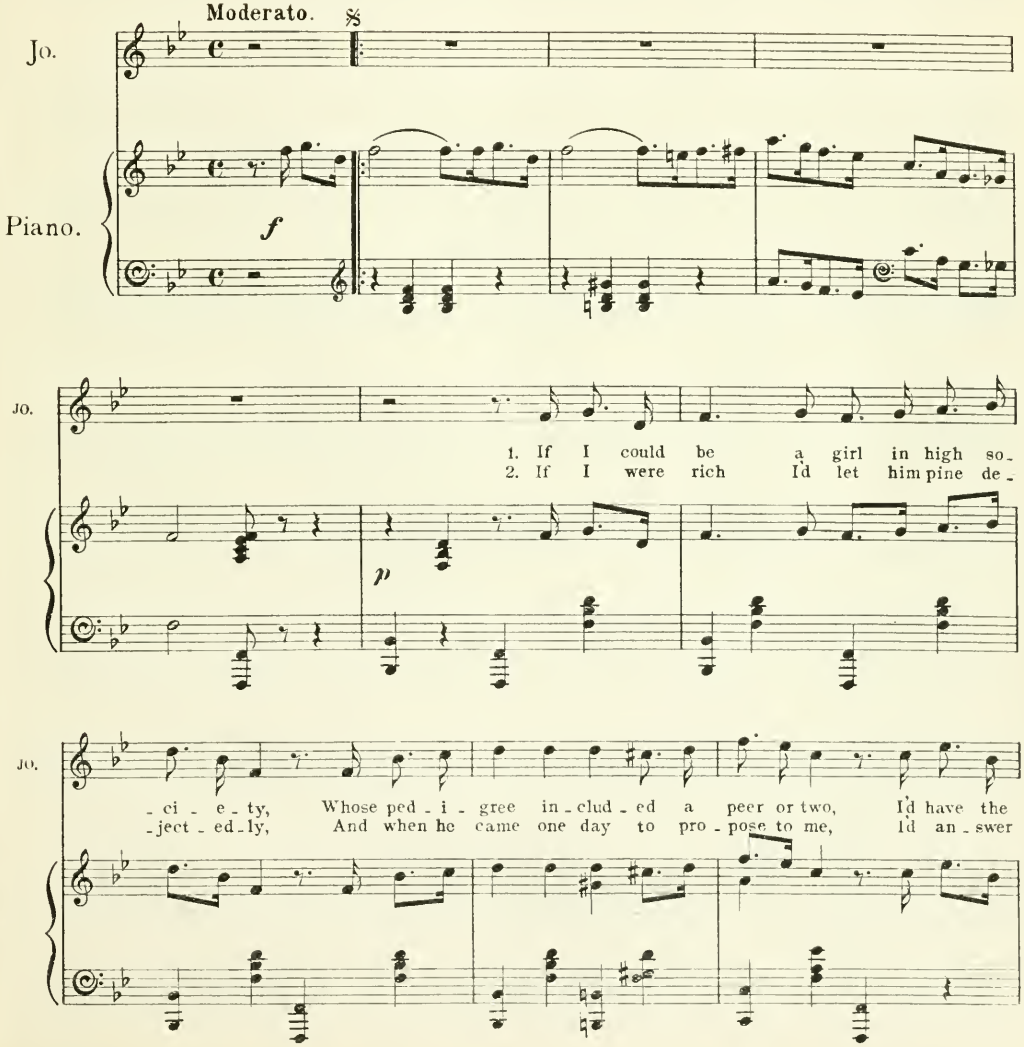
No. 3.

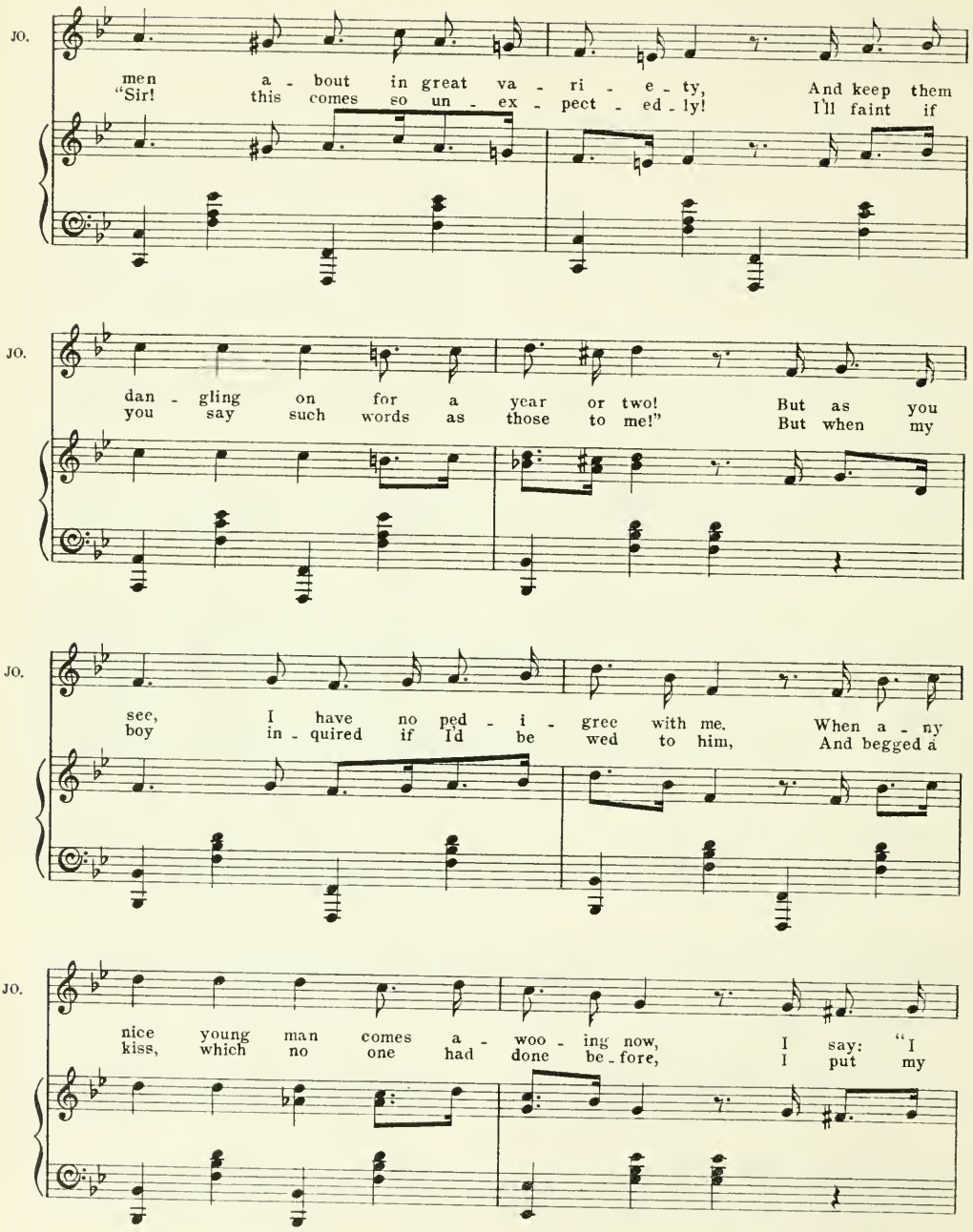
SONG. (Jo) and CHORUS.

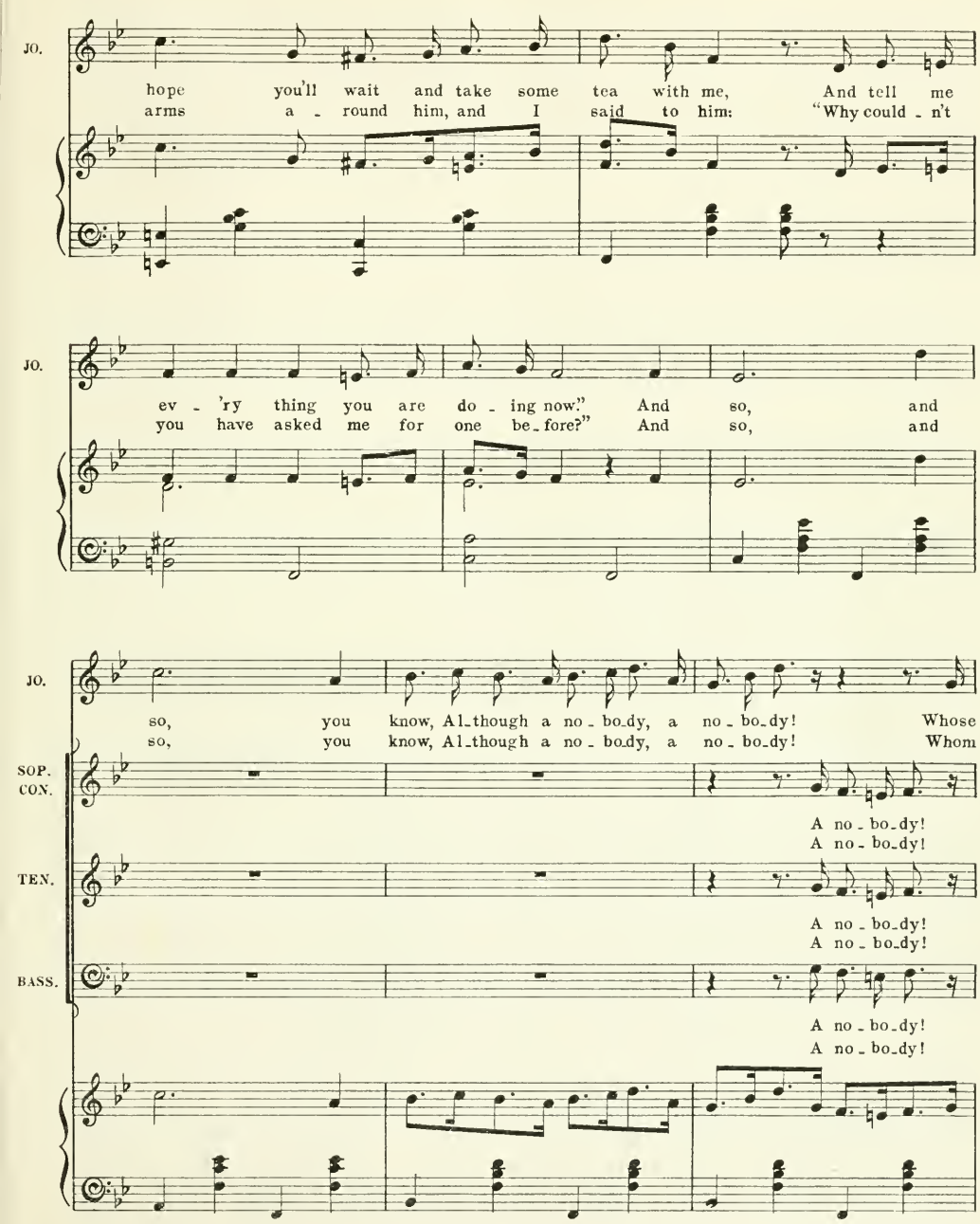
"NOBODY AND SOMEBODY."

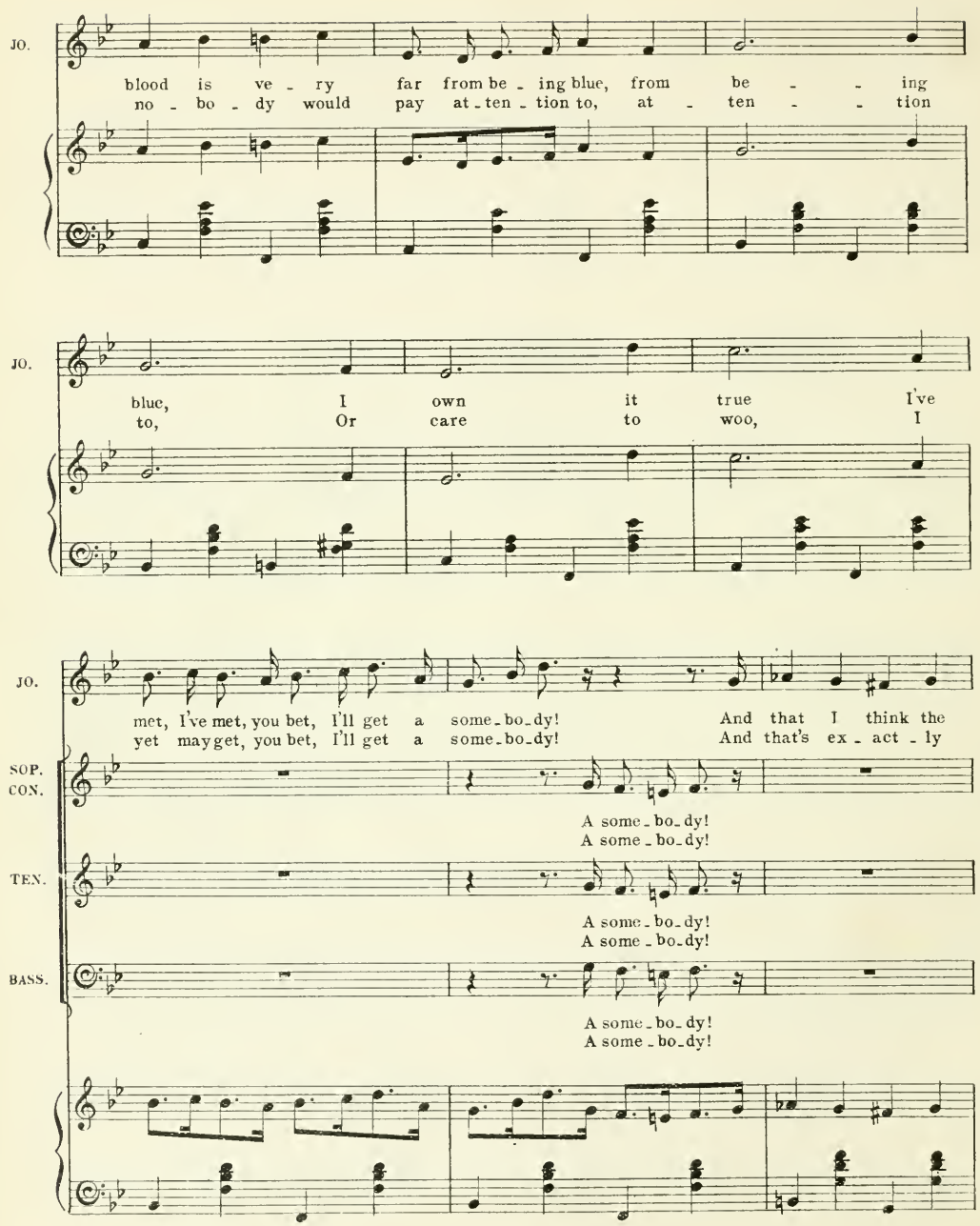
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

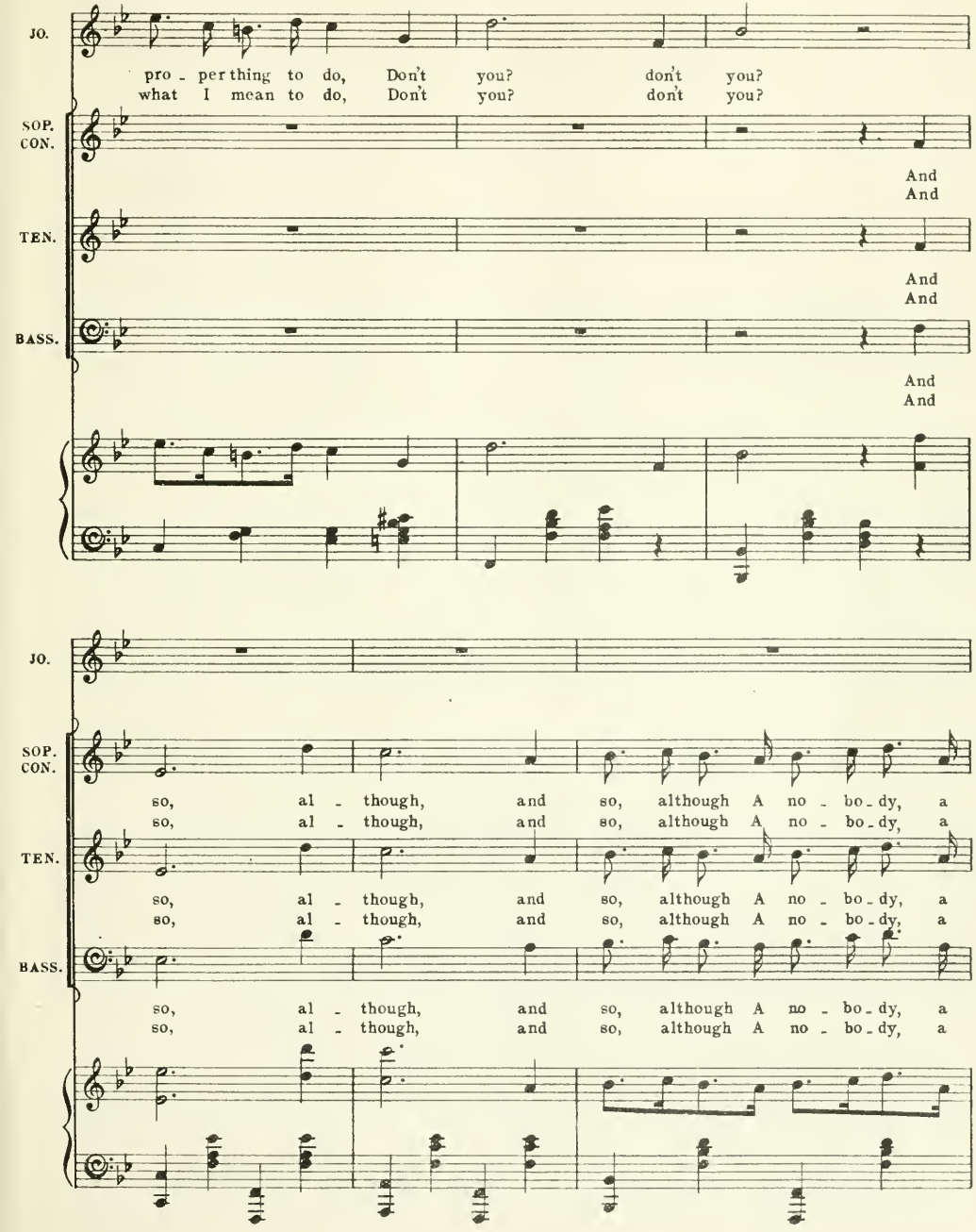
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

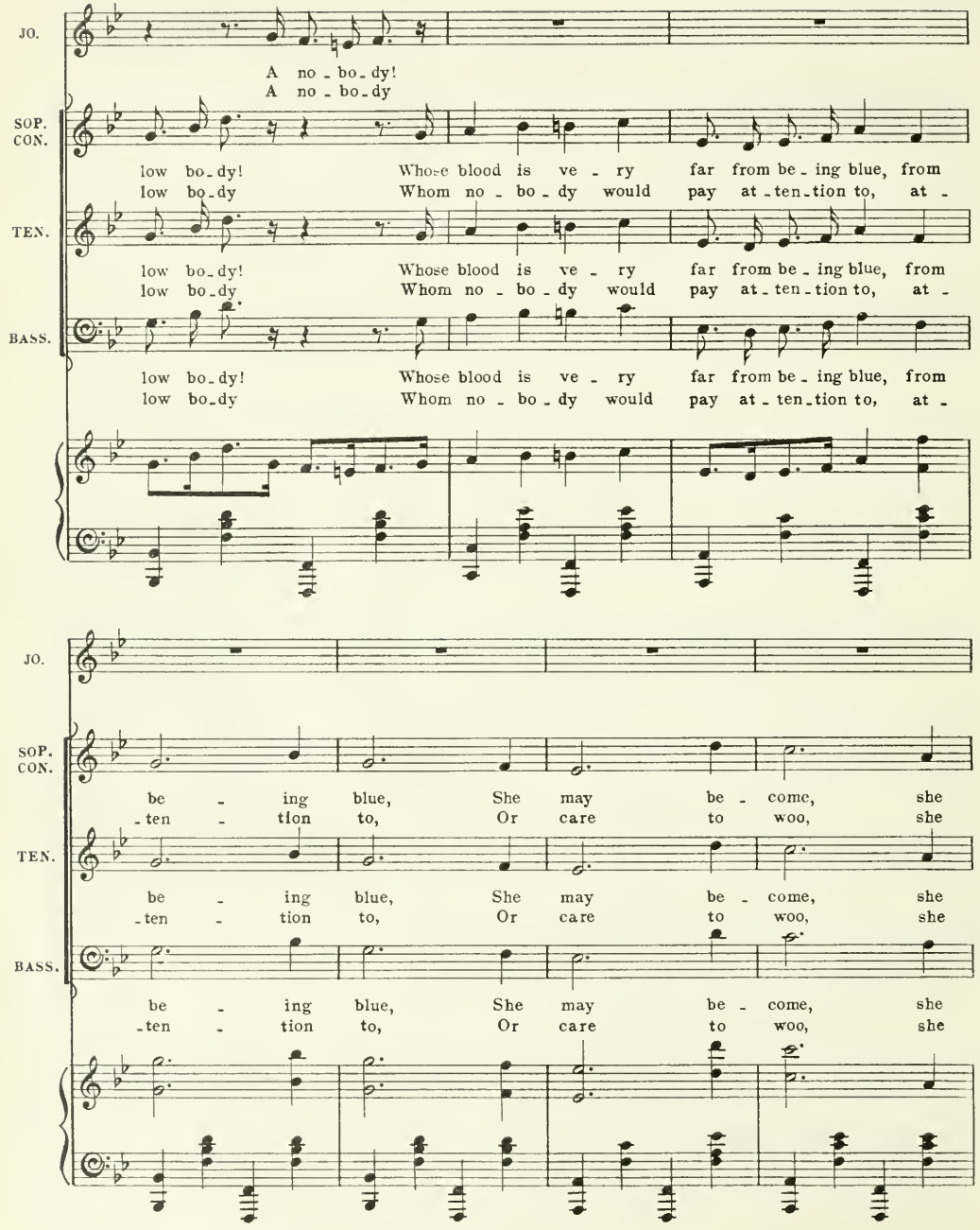


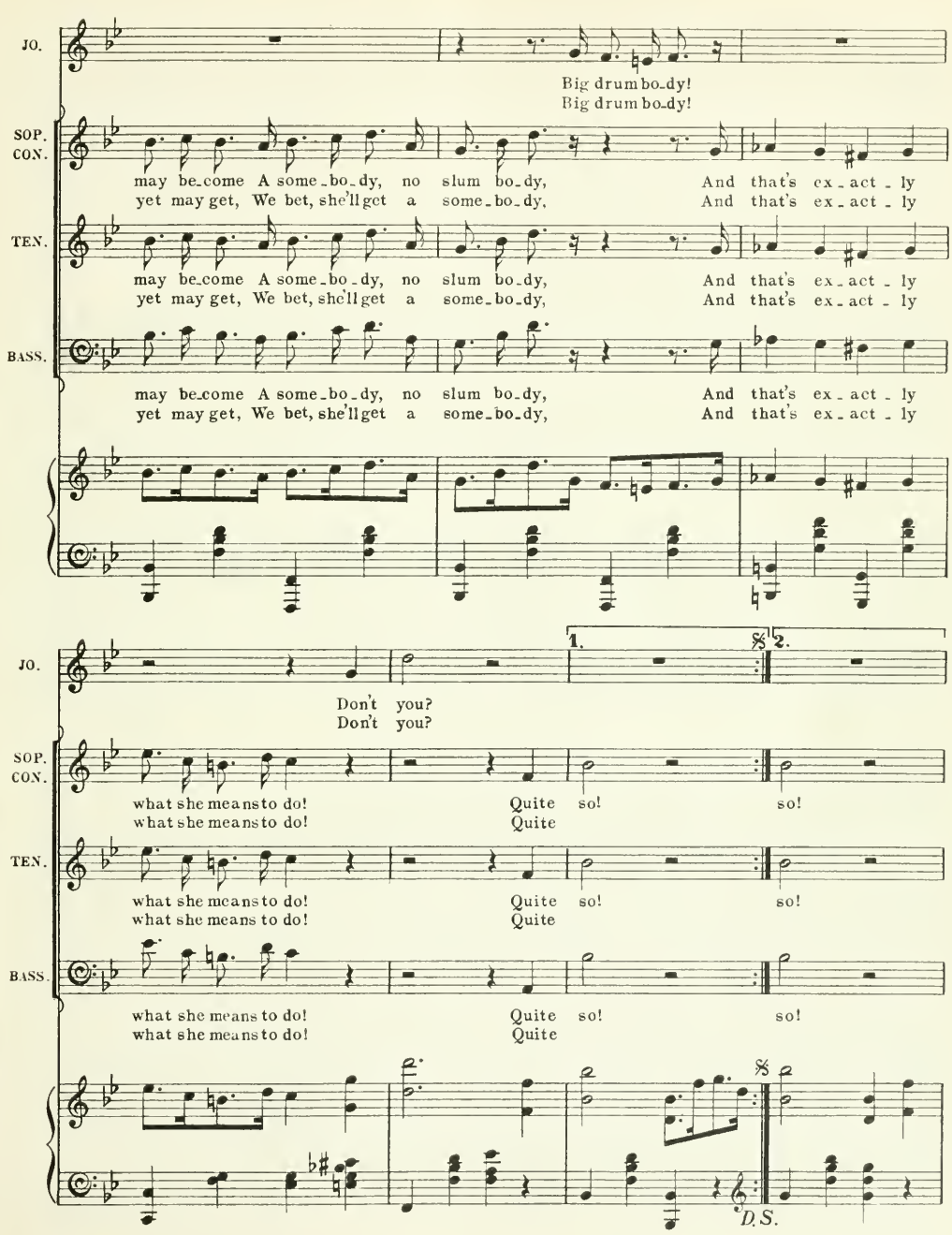

JO.
men a - bout in great va - ri - e - ty, And keep them
"Sir! this comes so un - ex - pect - ed - ly! I'll faint if
JO.
dan - gling on for a year or two! But as you
you say such words as those to me!" But when my
JO.
see, I have no ped - i - gree with me. When a - ny
boy in - quired if I'd be wed to him, And begged a
JO.
nice young man comes a - woo - ing now, I say: "I
kiss, which no one had done be - fore, I put my


JO.
hope you'll wait and take some tea with me, And tell me
arms a - round him, and I said to him: "Why could - n't
JO.
ev - 'ry thing you are do - ing now:" And so, and
you have asked me for one be - fore?" And so, and
JO.
so, you know, Al - though a no - bo - dy, a no - bo - dy! Whose
so, you know, Al - though a no - bo - dy, a no - bo - dy! Whom
SOP. CON.
A no - bo - dy!
A no - bo - dy!
TEN.
A no - bo - dy!
A no - bo - dy!
BASS.
A no - bo - dy!
A no - bo - dy!

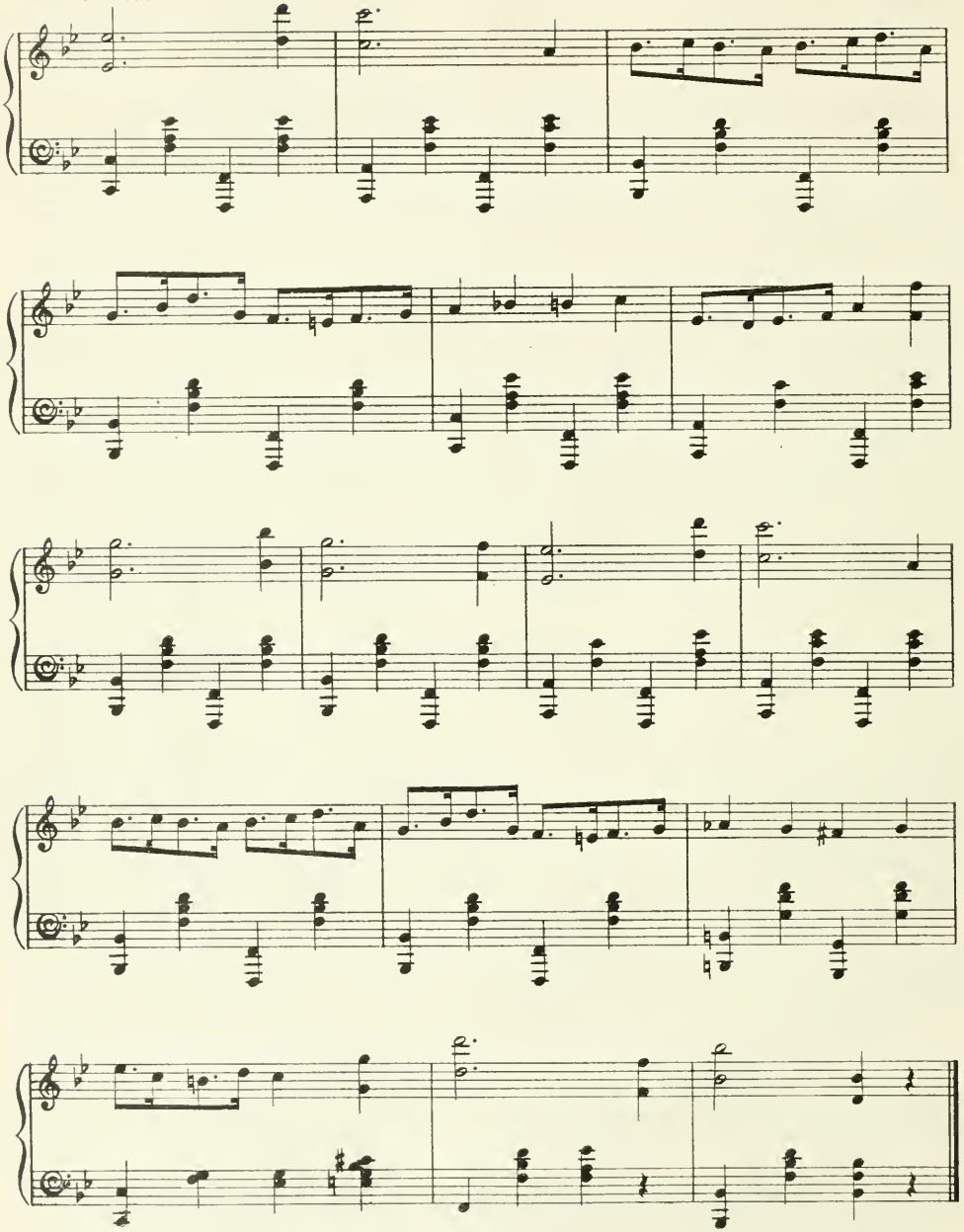

JO.
blood is ve - ry far from be - ing blue, from be - - ing
no - bo - dy would pay at - ten - tion to, at - ten - - tion
JO.
blue, I own it true I've
to, Or care to woo, I
JO.
met, I've met, you bet, I'll get a some - bo - dy! And that I think the
yet may get, you bet, I'll get a some - bo - dy! And that's ex - act - ly
SOP. CON.
A some - bo - dy!
A some - bo - dy!
TEN.
A some - bo - dy!
A some - bo - dy!
BASS.
A some - bo - dy!
A some - bo - dy!


JO.
pro - per thing to do, Don't you? don't you?
what I mean to do, Don't you? don't you?
SOP. CON.
And
And
TEN.
And
And
BASS.
And
And
JO.
SOP. CON.
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a
TEN.
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a
BASS.
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a
so, al - though, and so, although A no - bo - dy, a


JO.
A no - bo - dy!
A no - bo - dy
SOP. CON.
low bo - dy! Whose blood is ve - ry far from be - ing blue, from
low bo - dy Whom no - bo - dy would pay at - ten - tion to, at -
TEN.
low bo - dy! Whose blood is ve - ry far from be - ing blue, from
low bo - dy Whom no - bo - dy would pay at - ten - tion to, at -
BASS.
low bo - dy! Whose blood is ve - ry far from be - ing blue, from
low bo - dy Whom no - bo - dy would pay at - ten - tion to, at -
JO.
SOP. CON.
be - ing blue, She may be - come, she
- ten - tion to, Or care to woo, she
TEN.
be - ing blue, She may be - come, she
- ten - tion to, Or care to woo, she
BASS.
be - ing blue, She may be - come, she
- ten - tion to, Or care to woo, she


JO.
Big drum bo-dy!
Big drum bo-dy!
SOP. CON.
may be-come A some-bo-dy, no slum bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
yet may get, We bet, she'll get a some-bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
TEN.
may be-come A some-bo-dy, no slum bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
yet may get, We bet, she'll get a some-bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
BASS.
may be-come A some-bo-dy, no slum bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
yet may get, We bet, she'll get a some-bo-dy, And that's ex-act-ly
1.
2.
JO.
Don't you?
Don't you?
SOP. CON.
what she means to do! Quite so! so!
what she means to do! Quite
TEN.
what she means to do! Quite so! so!
what she means to do! Quite
BASS.
what she means to do! Quite so! so!
what she means to do! Quite
D.S.

DANCE.



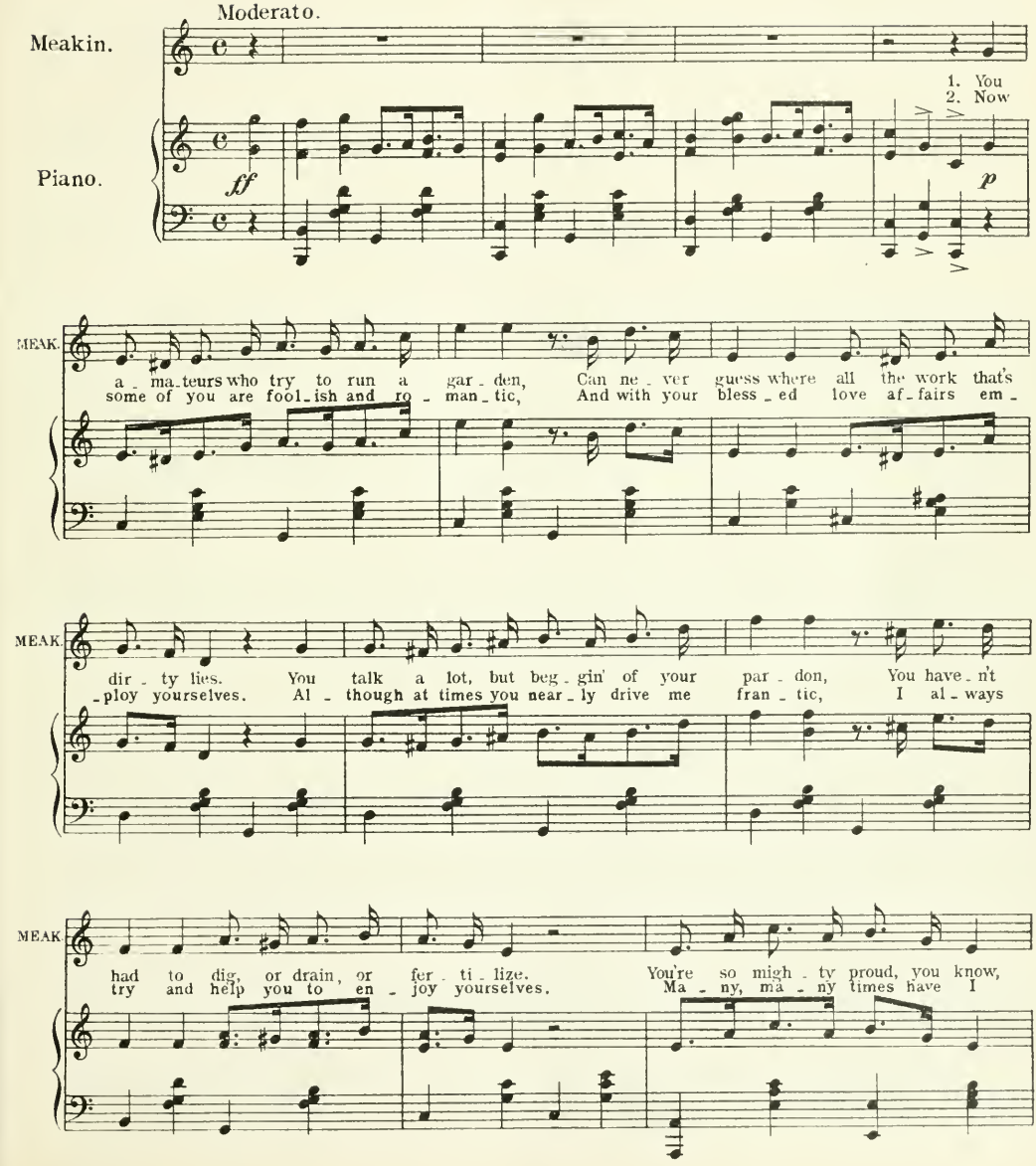
No. 4.

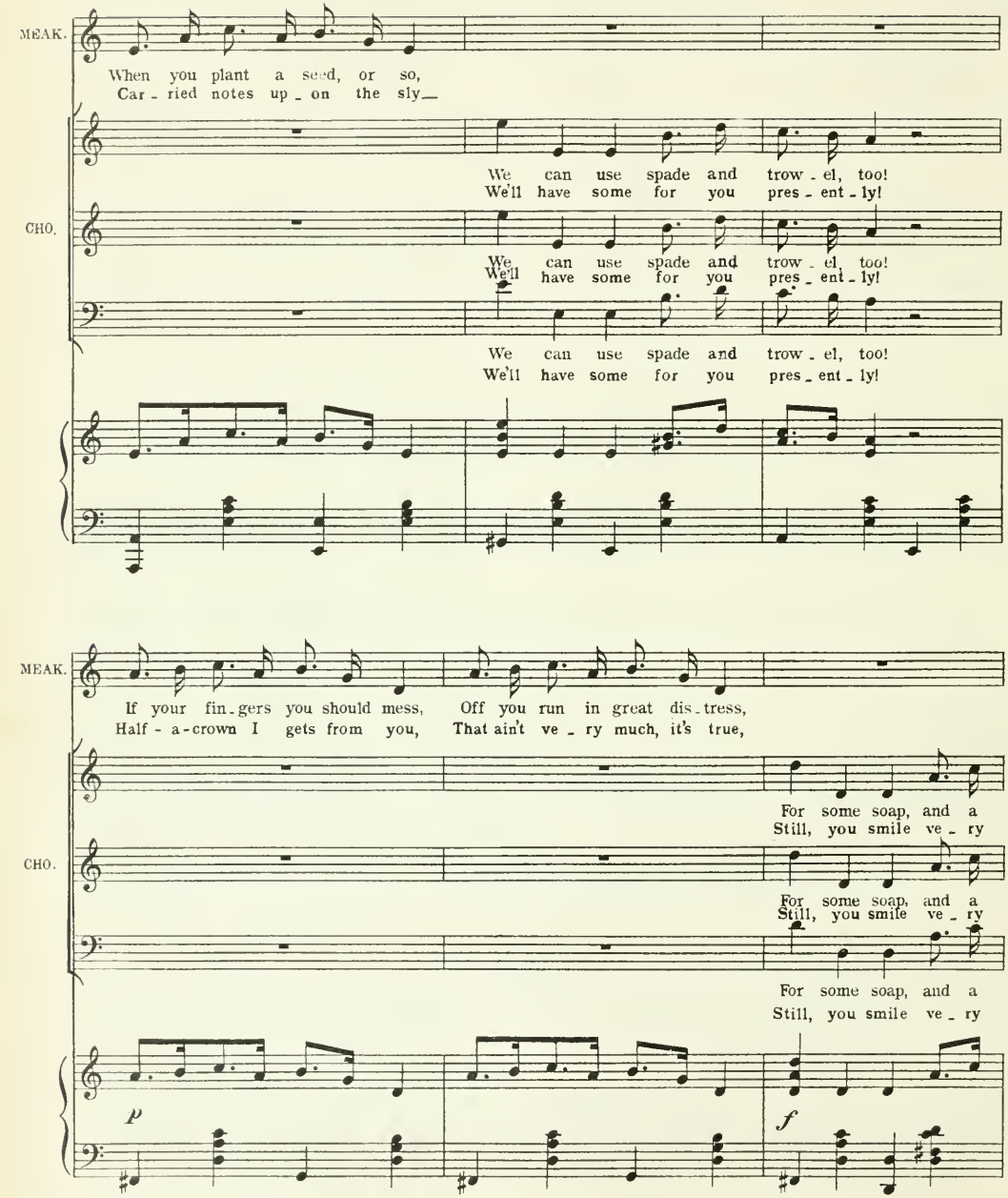
SONG.—(Meakin.) and CHORUS.

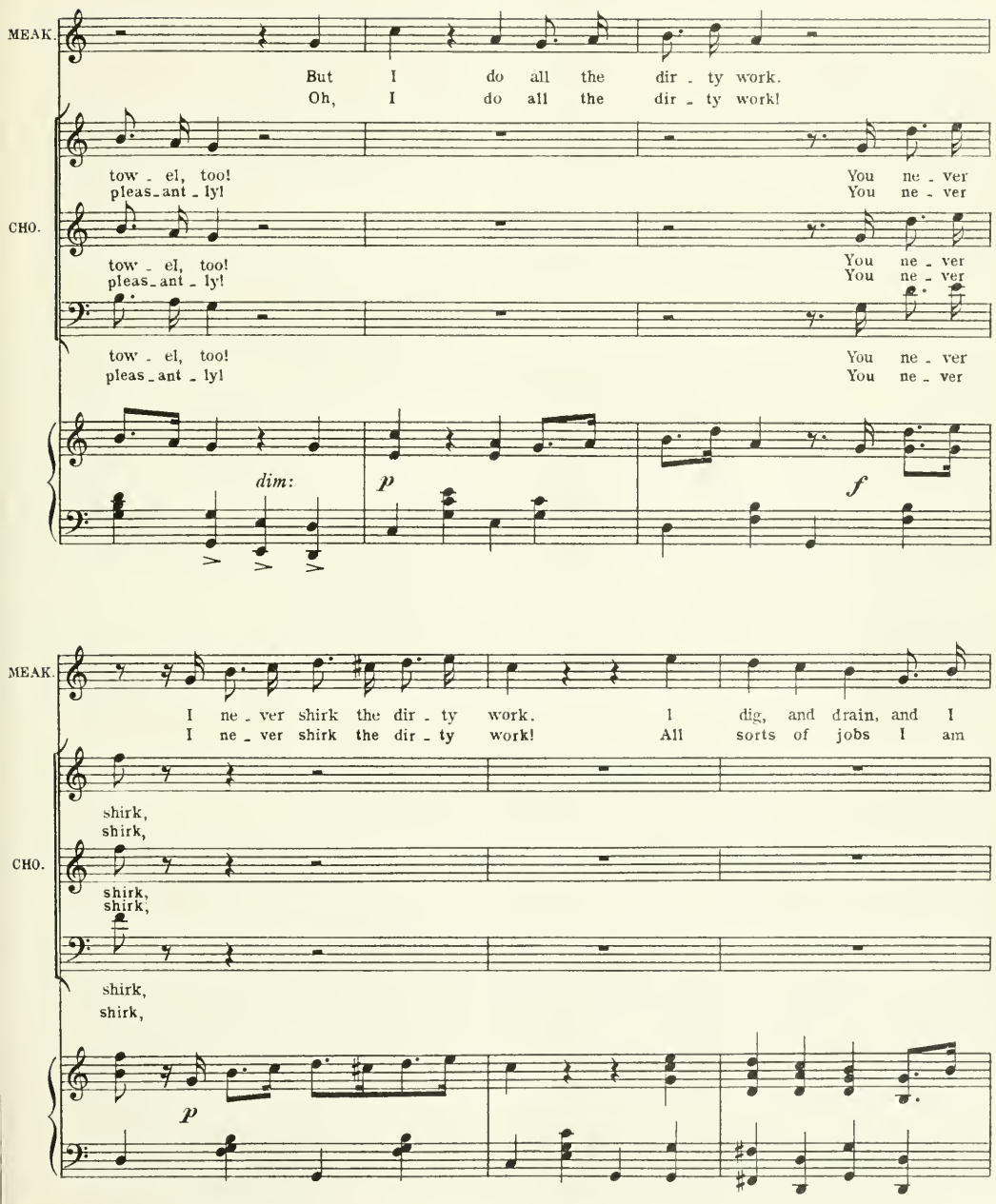
"I DO ALL THE DIRTY WORK."

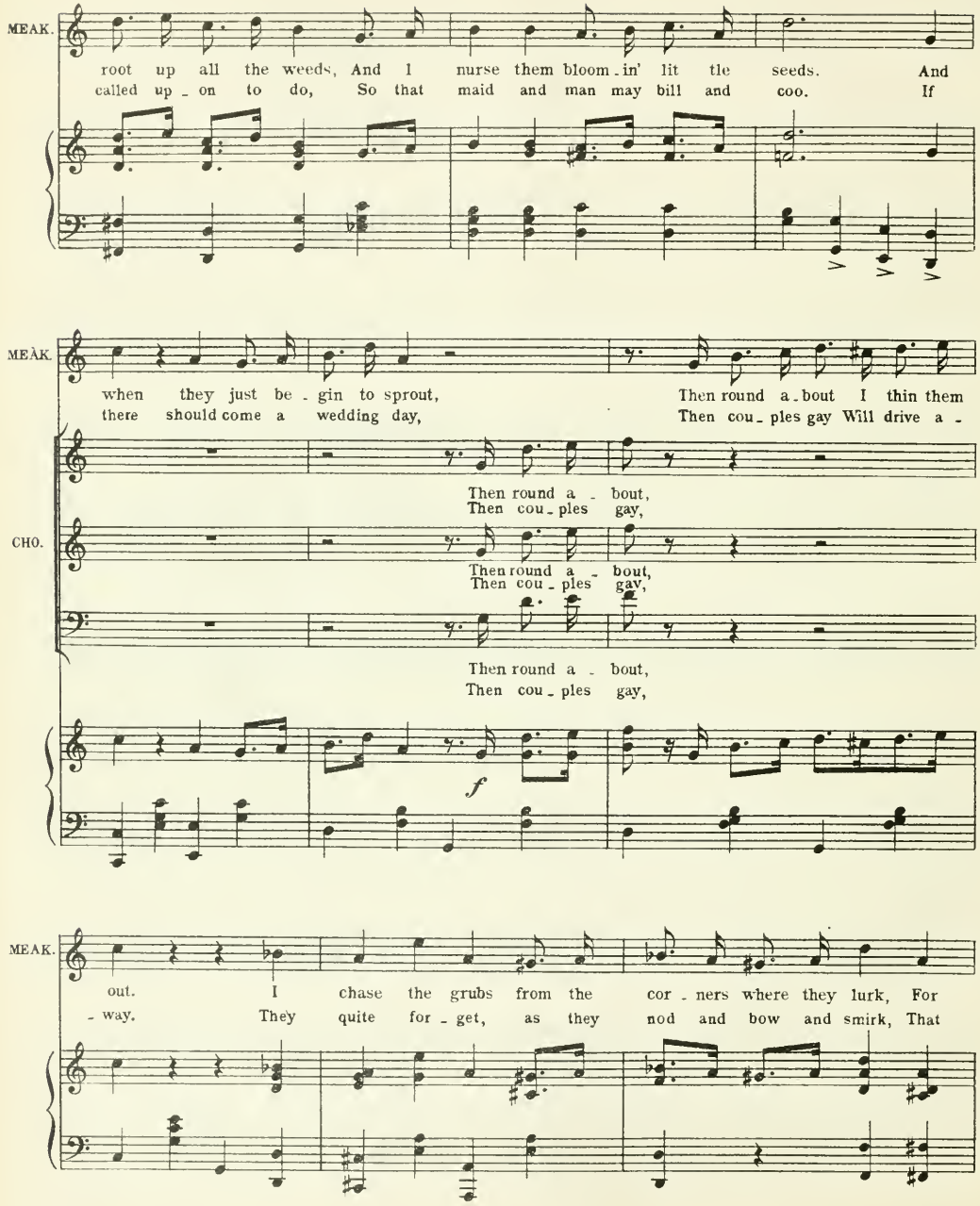
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

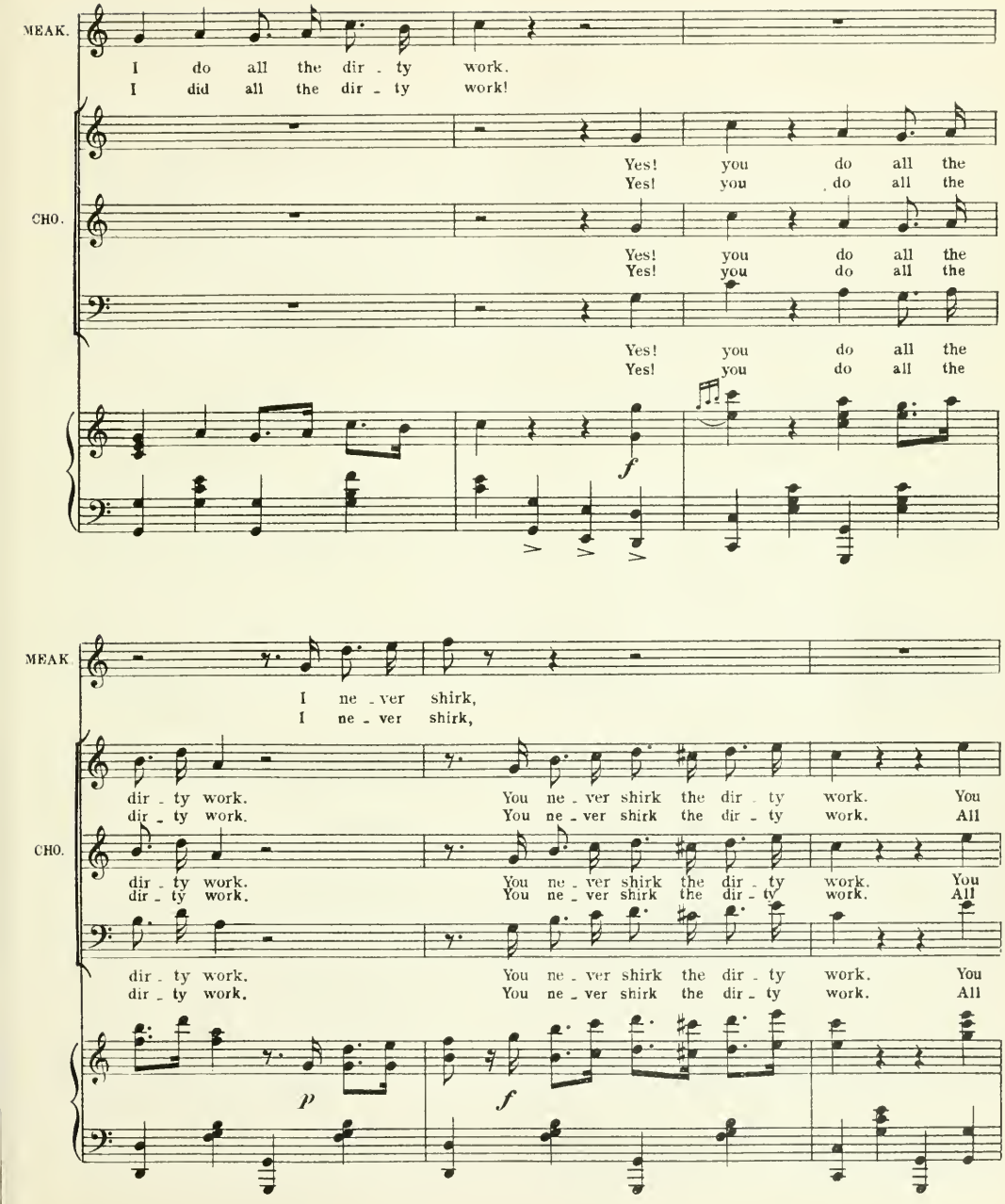
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

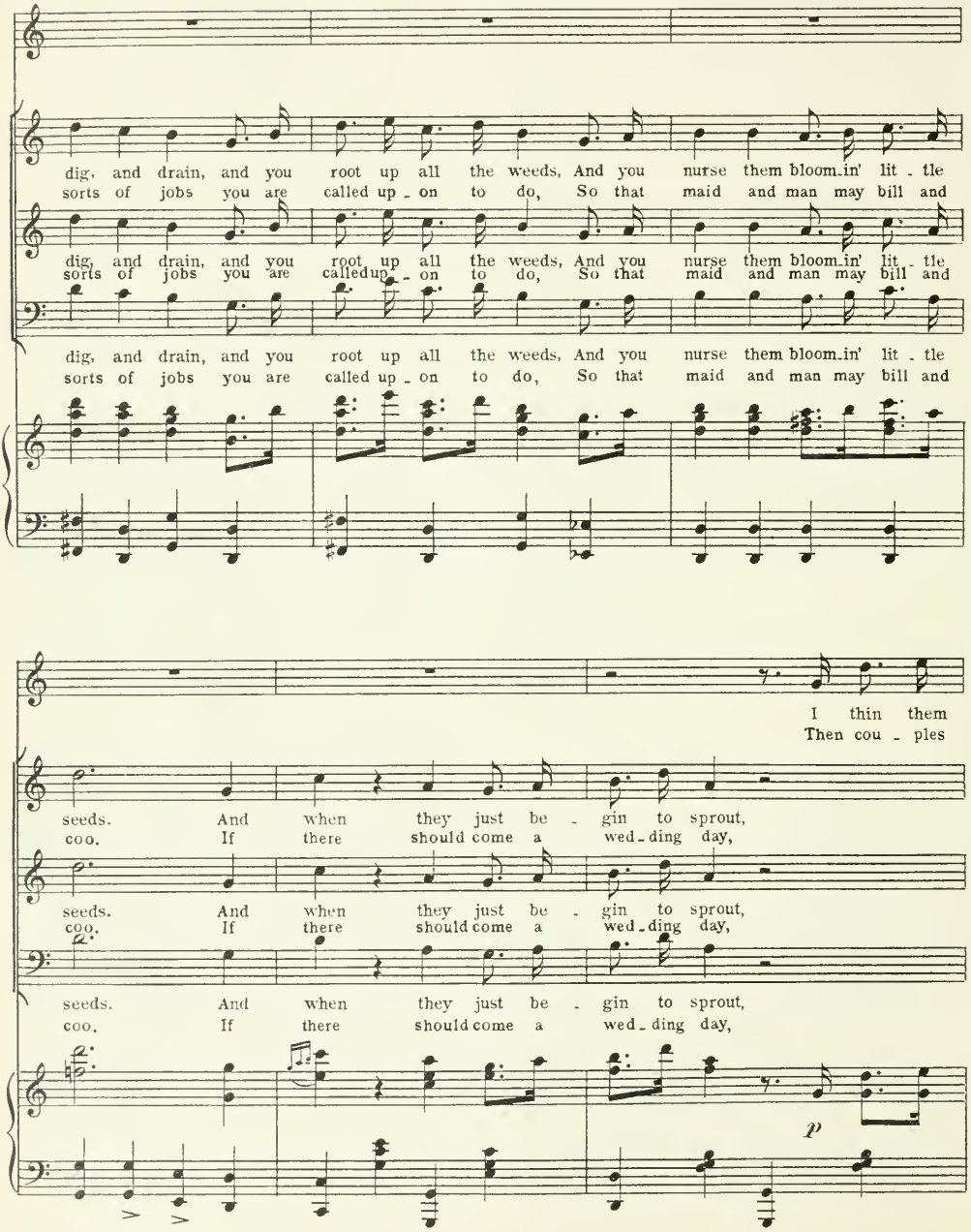


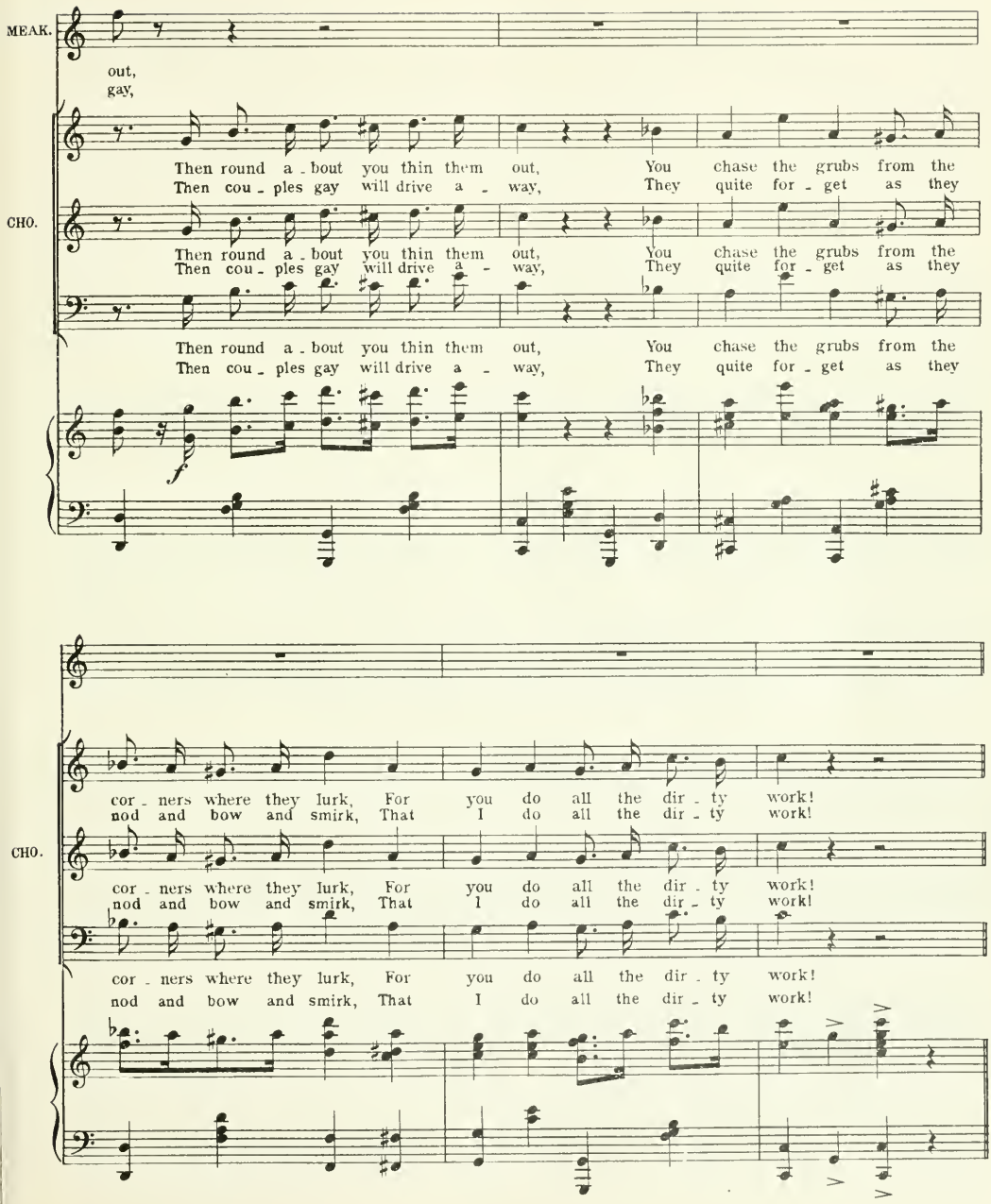

MEAK.
When you plant a seed, or so,
Car - ried notes up - on the sly—
CHO.
We can use spade and trow - el, too!
We'll have some for you pres - ent - ly!
We can use spade and trow - el, too!
We'll have some for you pres - ent - ly!
We can use spade and trow - el, too!
We'll have some for you pres - ent - ly!
MEAK.
If your fin - gers you should mess, Off you run in great dis - tress,
Half - a - crown I gets from you, That ain't ve - ry much, it's true,
CHO.
For some soap, and a
Still, you smile ve - ry
For some soap, and a
Still, you smile ve - ry
For some soap, and a
Still, you smile ve - ry
p
f


MEAK.
But I do all the dir - ty work.
Oh, I do all the dir - ty work!
CHO.
tow - el, too!
pleas - ant - ly!
You ne - ver
You ne - ver
dim:
p
f
I ne - ver shirk the dir - ty work.
I ne - ver shirk the dir - ty work!
I dig, and drain, and I
All sorts of jobs I am
shirk,
shirk,

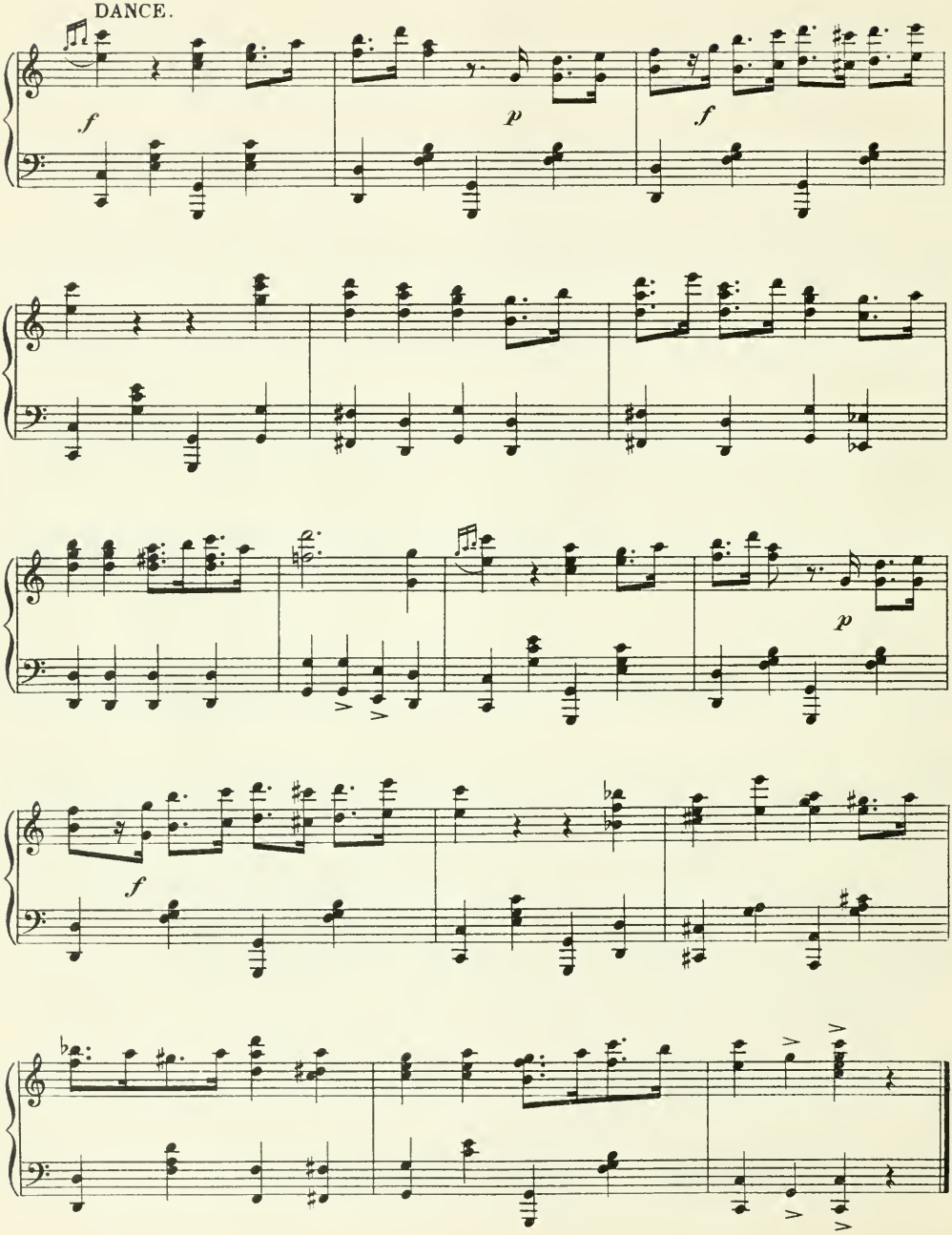

MEAK.
root up all the weeds, And I nurse them bloom-in' lit tle seeds. And
called up-on to do, So that maid and man may bill and coo. If
MEAK.
when they just be-gin to sprout, Then round a-bout I thin them
there should come a wedding day, Then cou-ples gay Will drive a-
Then round a-bout,
Then cou-ples gay,
CHO.
Then round a-bout,
Then cou-ples gay,
Then round a-bout,
Then cou-ples gay,
f
MEAK.
out. I chase the grubs from the cor-ners where they lurk, For
-way. They quite for-get, as they nod and bow and smirk, That


MEAK.
I do all the dir - ty work.
I did all the dir - ty work!
CHO.
Yes! you do all the
Yes! you do all the
Yes! you do all the
Yes! you do all the
Yes! you do all the
Yes! you do all the
f
MEAK.
I ne - ver shirk,
I ne - ver shirk,
CHO.
dir - ty work.
dir - ty work.
You ne - ver shirk the dir - ty work. You
You ne - ver shirk the dir - ty work. All
p
f


dig, and drain, and you root up all the weeds, And you nurse them bloom_in' lit _ tle
sorts of jobs you are called up _ on to do, So that maid and man may bill and
CHO.
dig, and drain, and you root up all the weeds, And you nurse them bloom_in' lit _ tle
sorts of jobs you are called up _ on to do, So that maid and man may bill and
dig, and drain, and you root up all the weeds, And you nurse them bloom_in' lit _ tle
sorts of jobs you are called up _ on to do, So that maid and man may bill and
I thin them
Then cou _ ples
seeds. And when they just be _ gin to sprout,
coo. If there should come a wed _ ding day,
CHO.
seeds. And when they just be _ gin to sprout,
coo. If there should come a wed _ ding day,
seeds. And when they just be _ gin to sprout,
coo. If there should come a wed _ ding day,
p


MEAK.
out,
gay,
Then round a - bout you thin them out, You chase the grubs from the
Then cou - ples gay will drive a - way, They quite for - get as they
CHO.
Then round a - bout you thin them out, You chase the grubs from the
Then cou - ples gay will drive a - way, They quite for - get as they
Then round a - bout you thin them out, You chase the grubs from the
Then cou - ples gay will drive a - way, They quite for - get as they
f
cor - ners where they lurk, For you do all the dir - ty work!
nod and bow and smirk, That I do all the dir - ty work!
CHO.
cor - ners where they lurk, For you do all the dir - ty work!
nod and bow and smirk, That I do all the dir - ty work!
cor - ners where they lurk, For you do all the dir - ty work!
nod and bow and smirk, That I do all the dir - ty work!

DANCE.

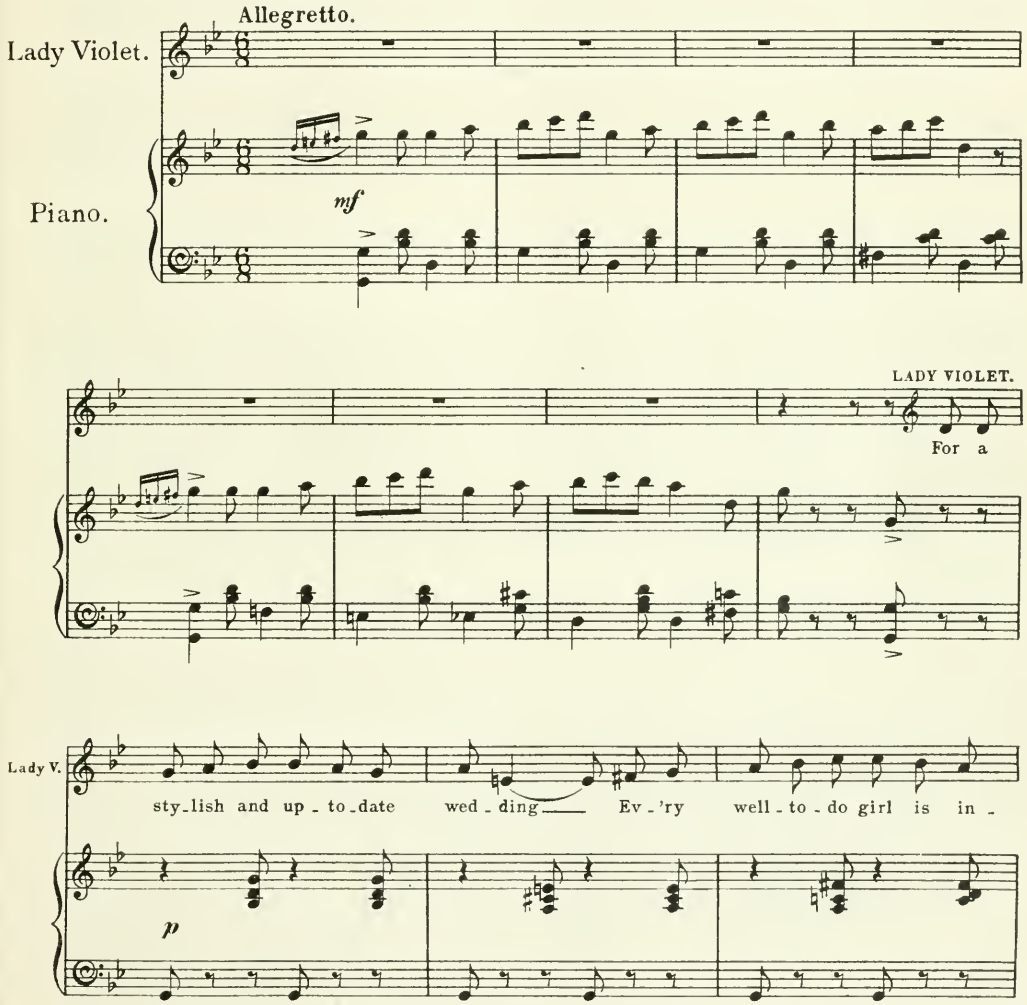


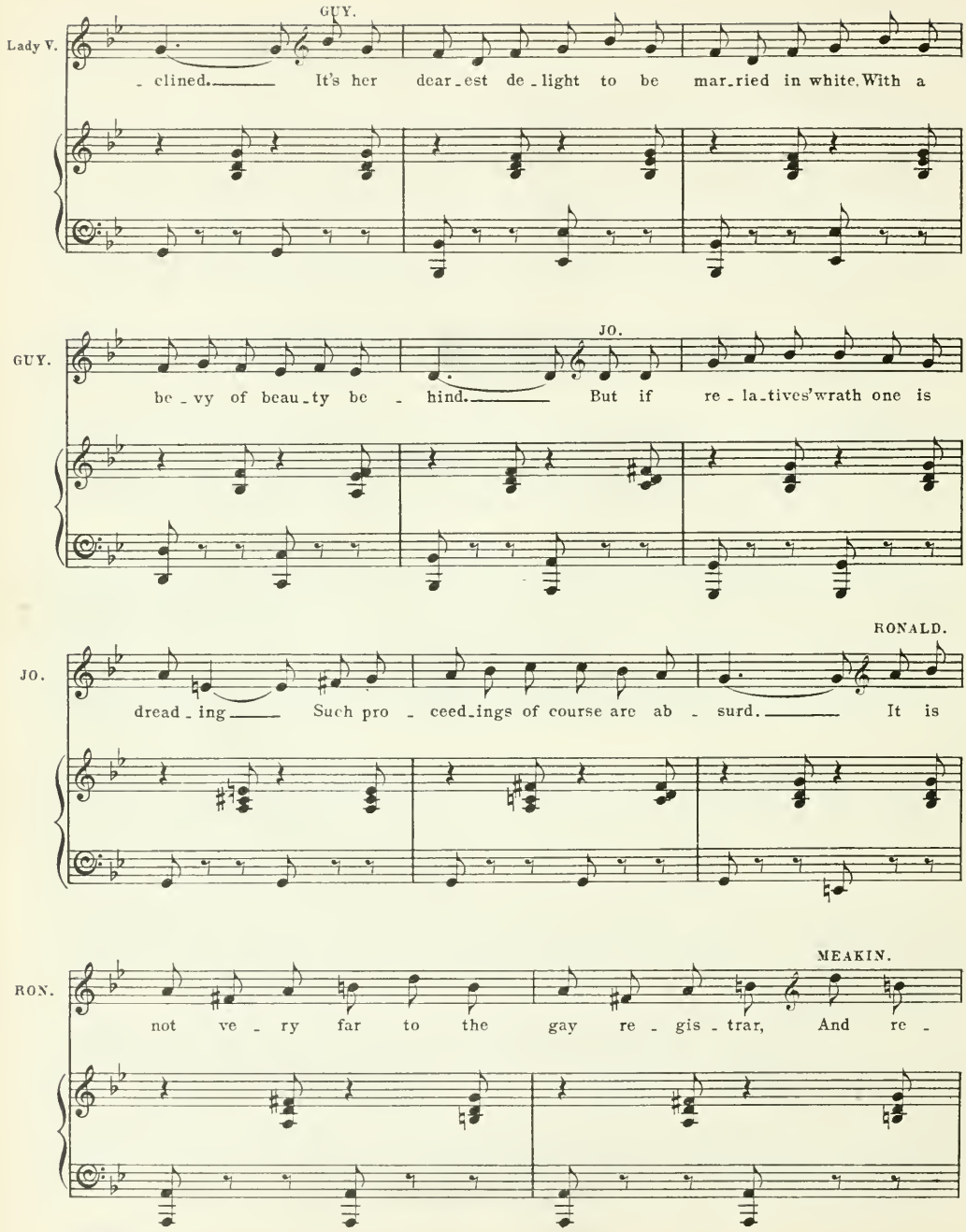
No. 5. QUINTET (Jo, Lady Violet, Guy, Ronald and Meakin.)

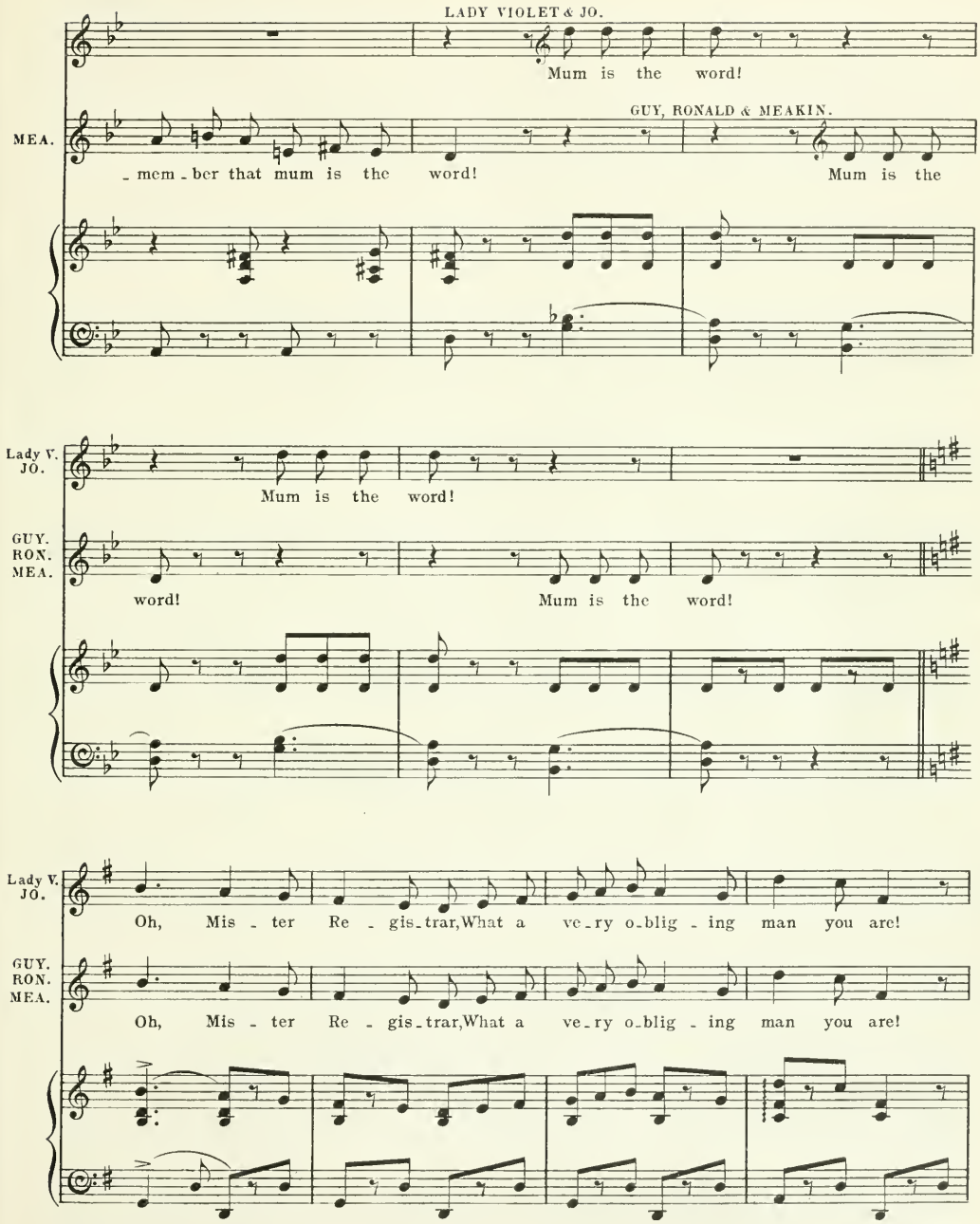
"OH, Mr REGISTRAR!"

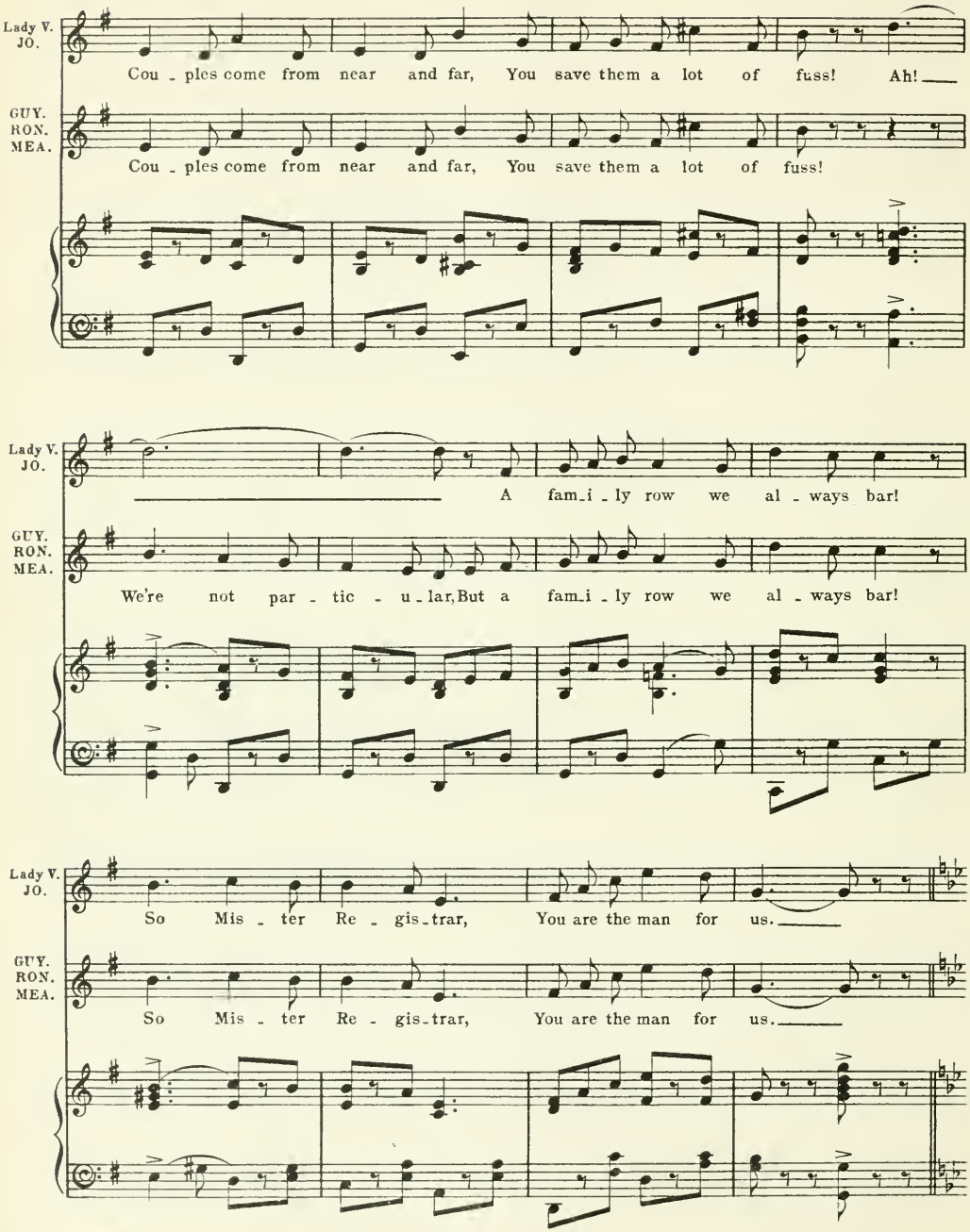
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

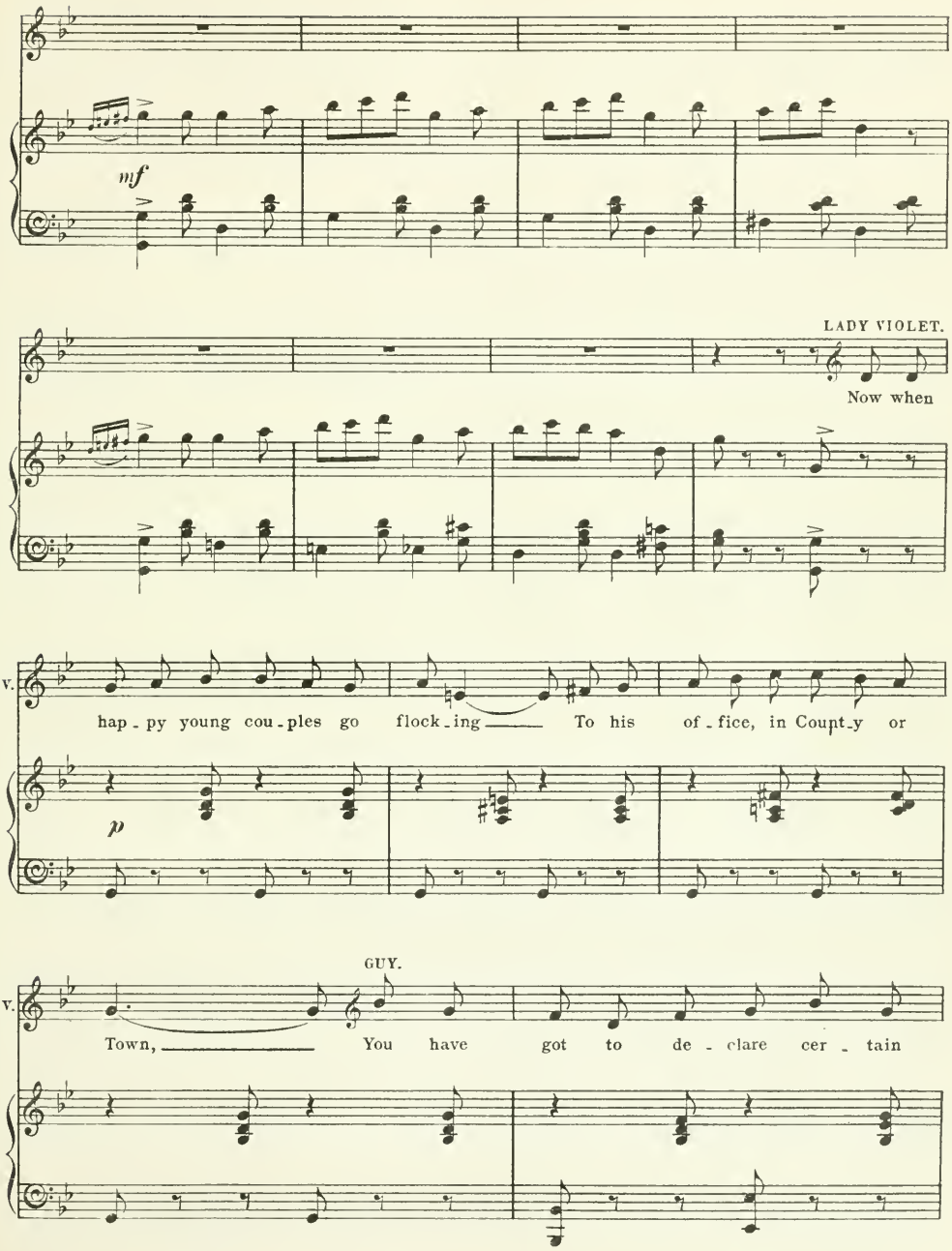
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

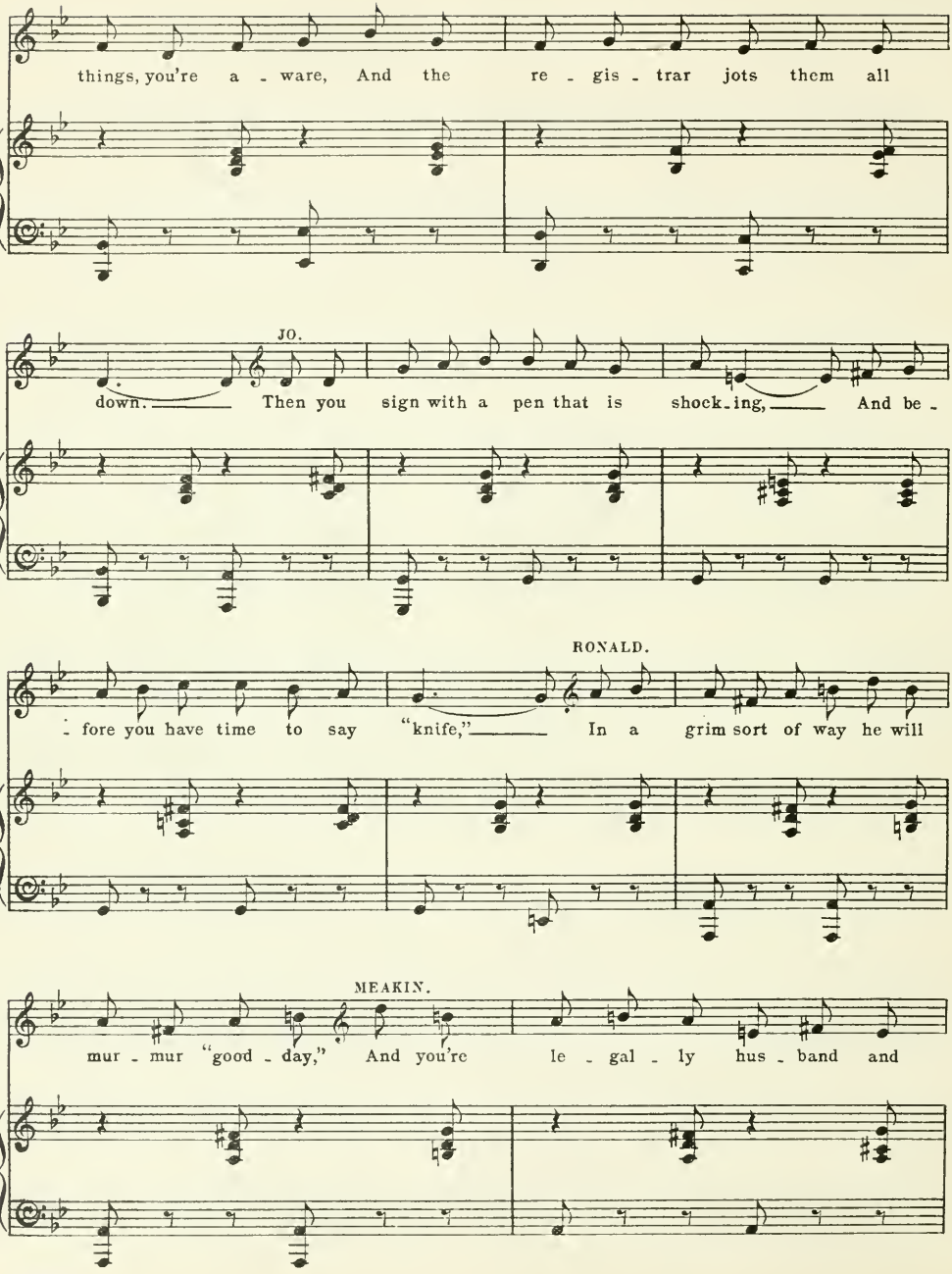


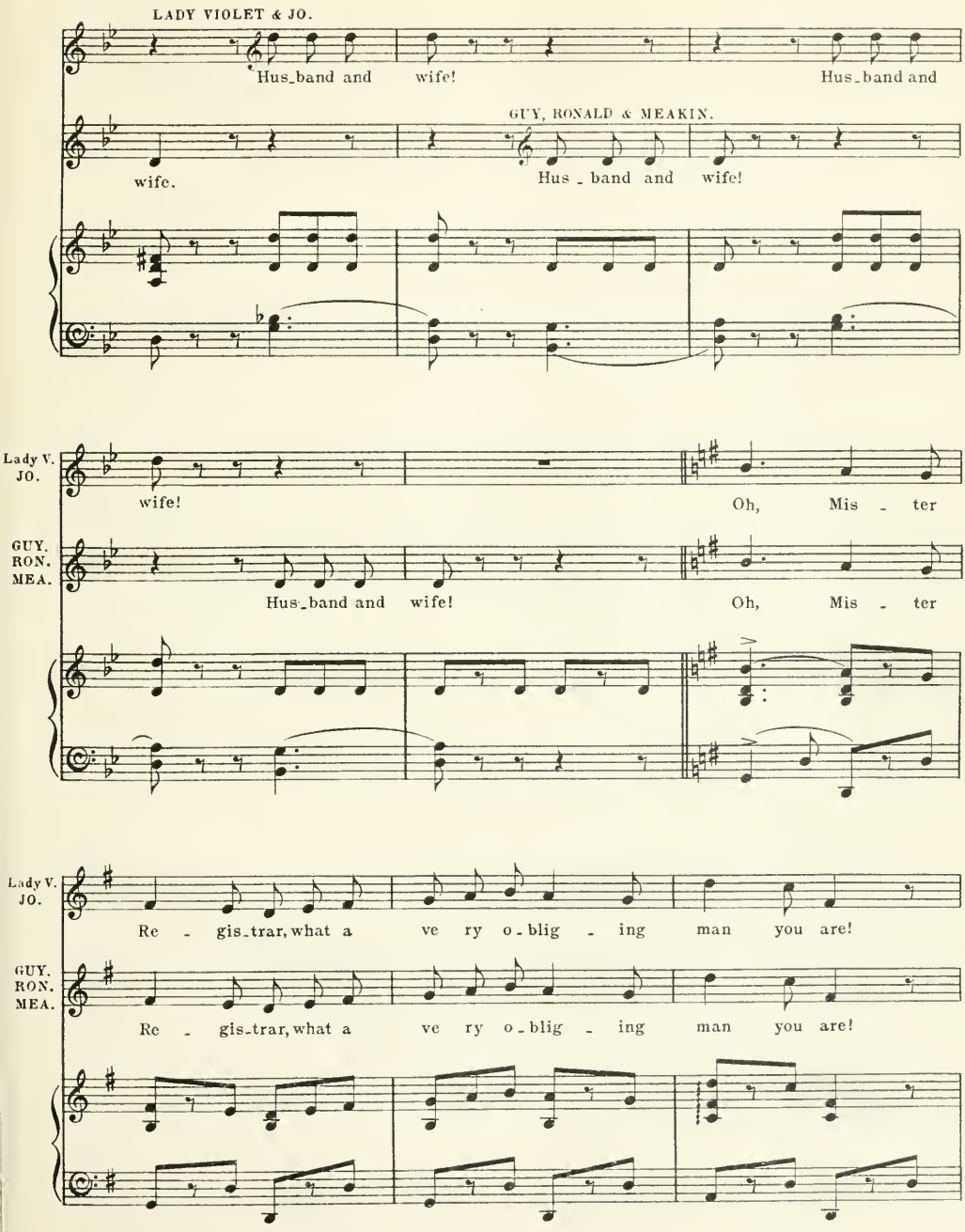

GUY.
Lady V.
- clined. It's her dear - est de - light to be mar - ried in white, With a
JO.
GUY.
be - vy of beau - ty be - hind. But if re - la - tives' wrath one is
RONALD.
JO.
dread - ing Such pro - ceed - ings of course are ab - surd. It is
MEAKIN.
RON.
not ve - ry far to the gay re - gis - trar, And re -

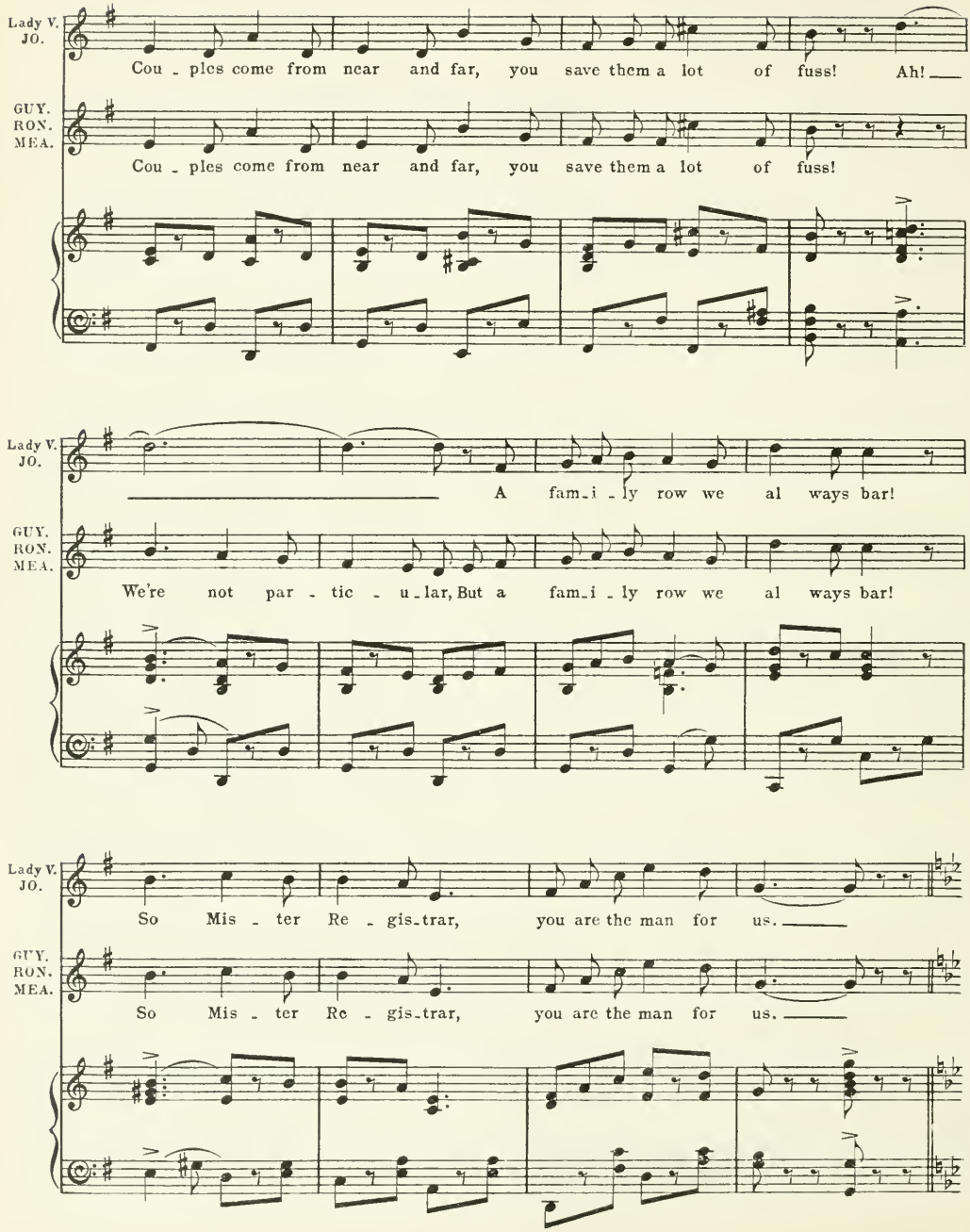

LADY VIOLET & JO.
Mum is the word!
GUY, RONALD & MEAKIN.
MEA.
_mem_ber that mum is the word!
Mum is the
Lady V. JO.
Mum is the word!
GUY. RON. MEA.
word!
Mum is the word!
Lady V. JO.
Oh, Mis_ter Re_gis_trar, What a ve_ry o_blig_ing man you are!
GUY. RON. MEA.
Oh, Mis_ter Re_gis_trar, What a ve_ry o_blig_ing man you are!

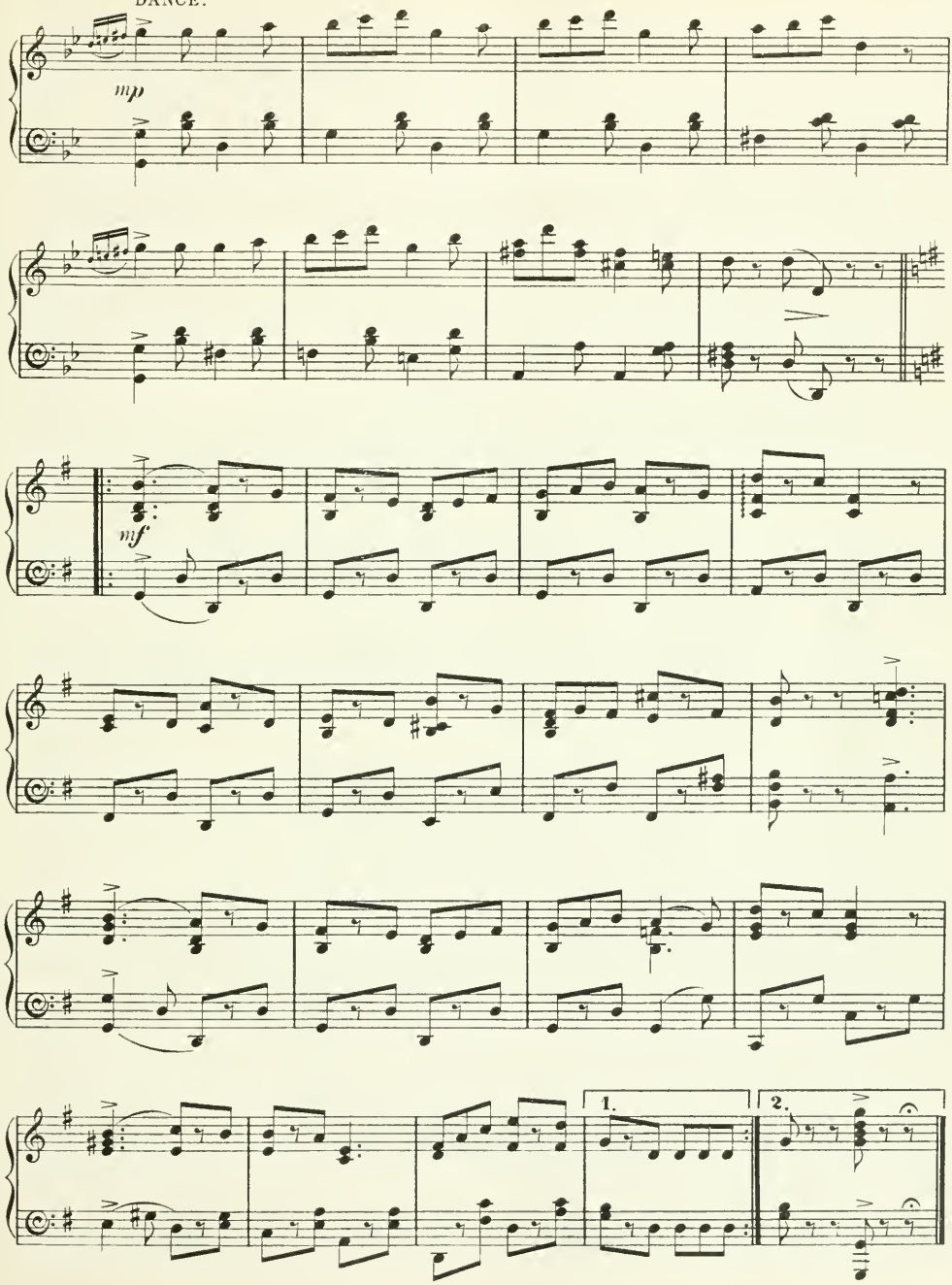

Lady V.
JO.
Cou - ples come from near and far, You save them a lot of fuss! Ah!
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
Cou - ples come from near and far, You save them a lot of fuss!
Lady V.
JO.
A fam_i - ly row we al - ways bar!
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
We're not par - tic - u - lar, But a fam_i - ly row we al - ways bar!
Lady V.
JO.
So Mis - ter Re - gis_trar, You are the man for us.
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
So Mis - ter Re - gis_trar, You are the man for us.


mf
LADY VIOLET.
Now when
Lady V.
hap - py young cou - ples go flock - ing To his of - fice, in Count - y or
p
GUY.
Lady V.
Town, You have got to de - clare cer - tain


GUY.
things, you're a - ware, And the re - gis - trar jots them all
JO.
GUY.
down. Then you sign with a pen that is shock-ing, And be -
RONALD.
JO.
- fore you have time to say "knife," In a grim sort of way he will
MEAKIN.
RON.
mur - mur "good - day," And you're le - gal - ly hus - band and


LADY VIOLET & JO.
Hus_band and wife! Hus_band and
GUY, RONALD & MEAKIN.
wife. Hus _ band and wife!
Lady V. JO.
wife! Oh, Mis _ ter
GUY. RON. MEA.
Hus_band and wife! Oh, Mis _ ter
Lady V. JO.
Re _ gis_trar, what a ve ry o_blig _ ing man you are!
GUY. RON. MEA.
Re _ gis_trar, what a ve ry o_blig _ ing man you are!


Lady V.
JO.
Cou - ples come from near and far, you save them a lot of fuss! Ah!
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
Cou - ples come from near and far, you save them a lot of fuss!
Lady V.
JO.
A fam-i-ly row we al ways bar!
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
We're not par - tic - u-lar, But a fam-i-ly row we al ways bar!
Lady V.
JO.
So Mis - ter Re - gis-trar, you are the man for us.
GUY.
RON.
MEA.
So Mis - ter Re - gis-trar, you are the man for us.

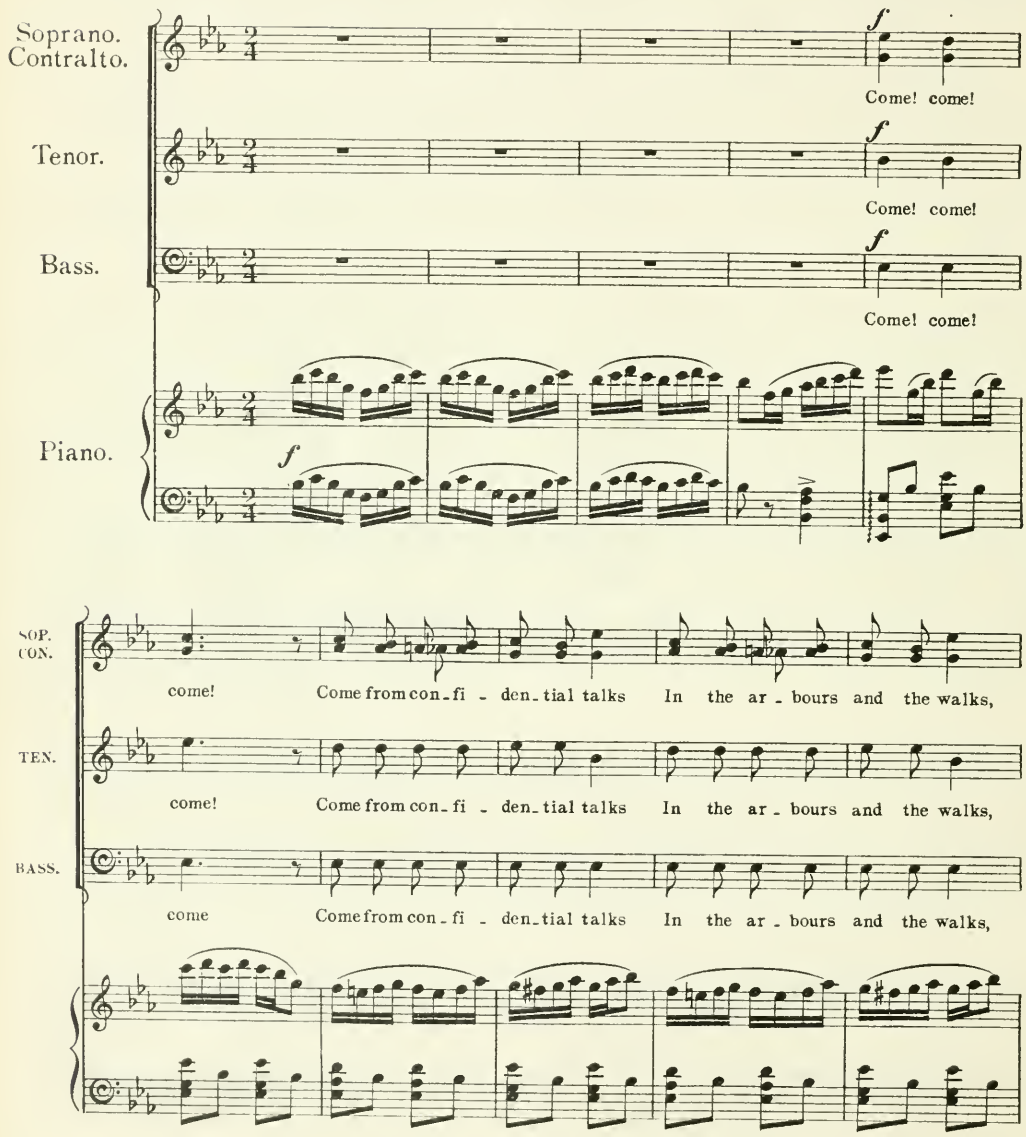

mp
mf
1.
2.

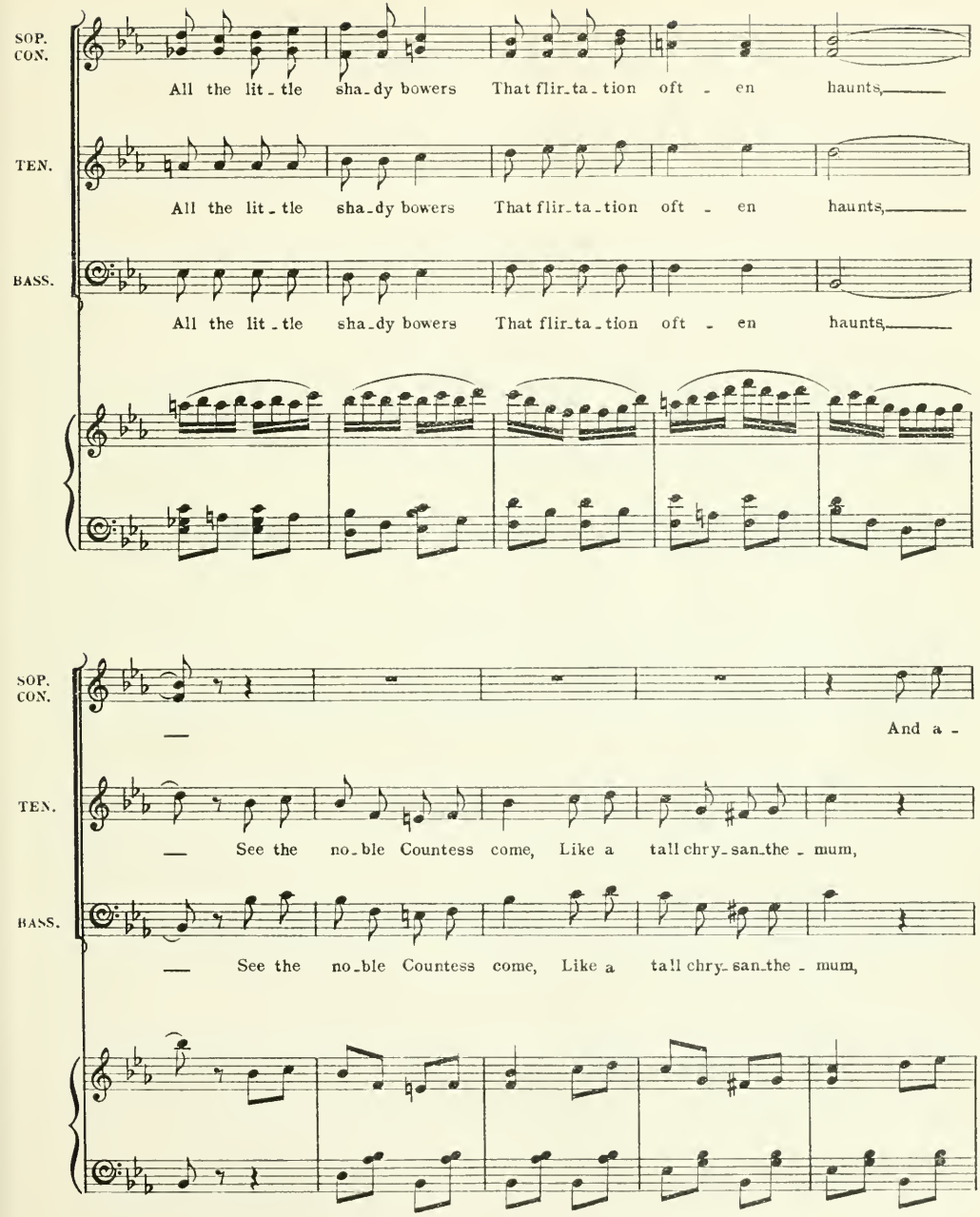
No. 6. CHORUS and SCENE.

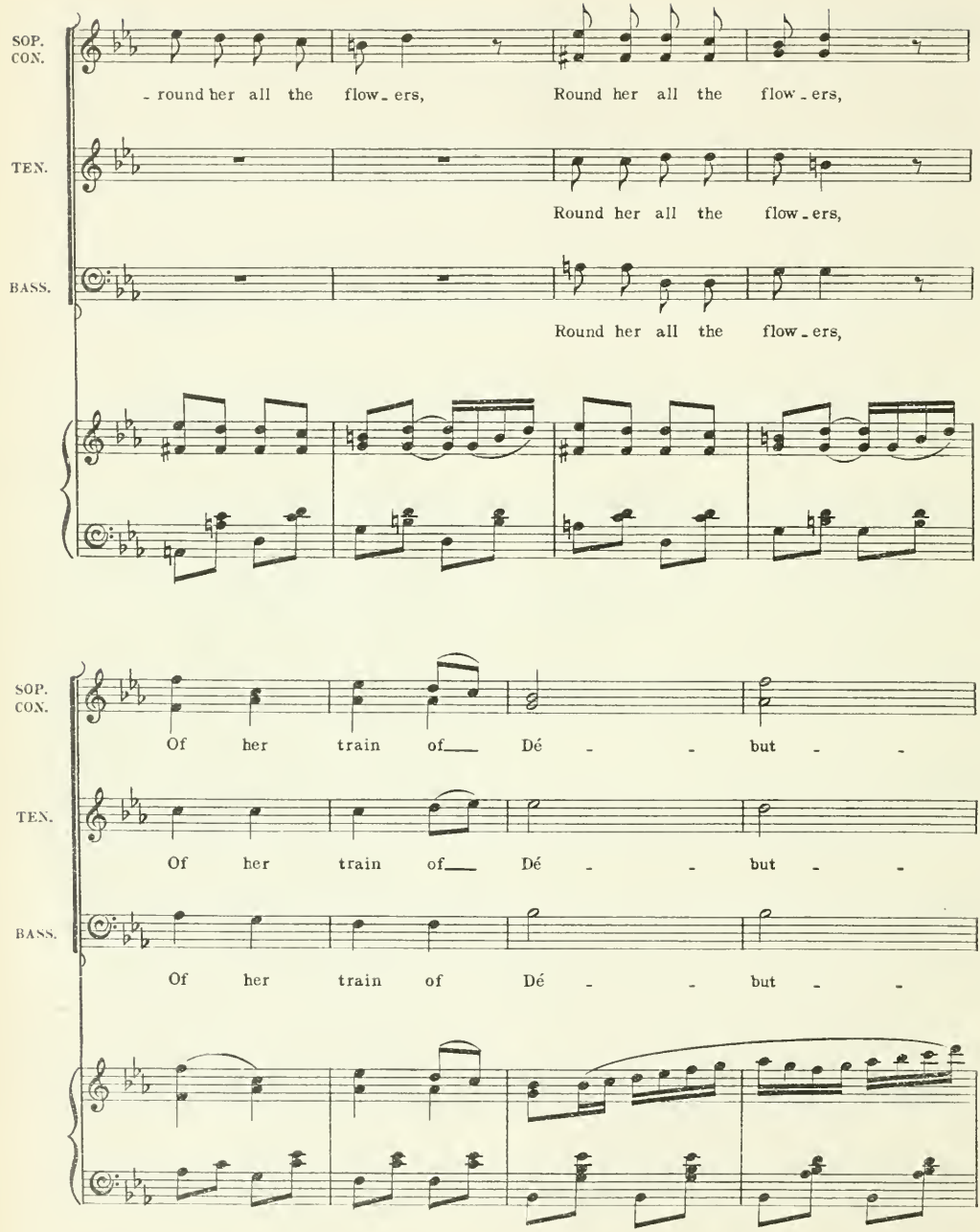
"THE DÉBUTANTES."

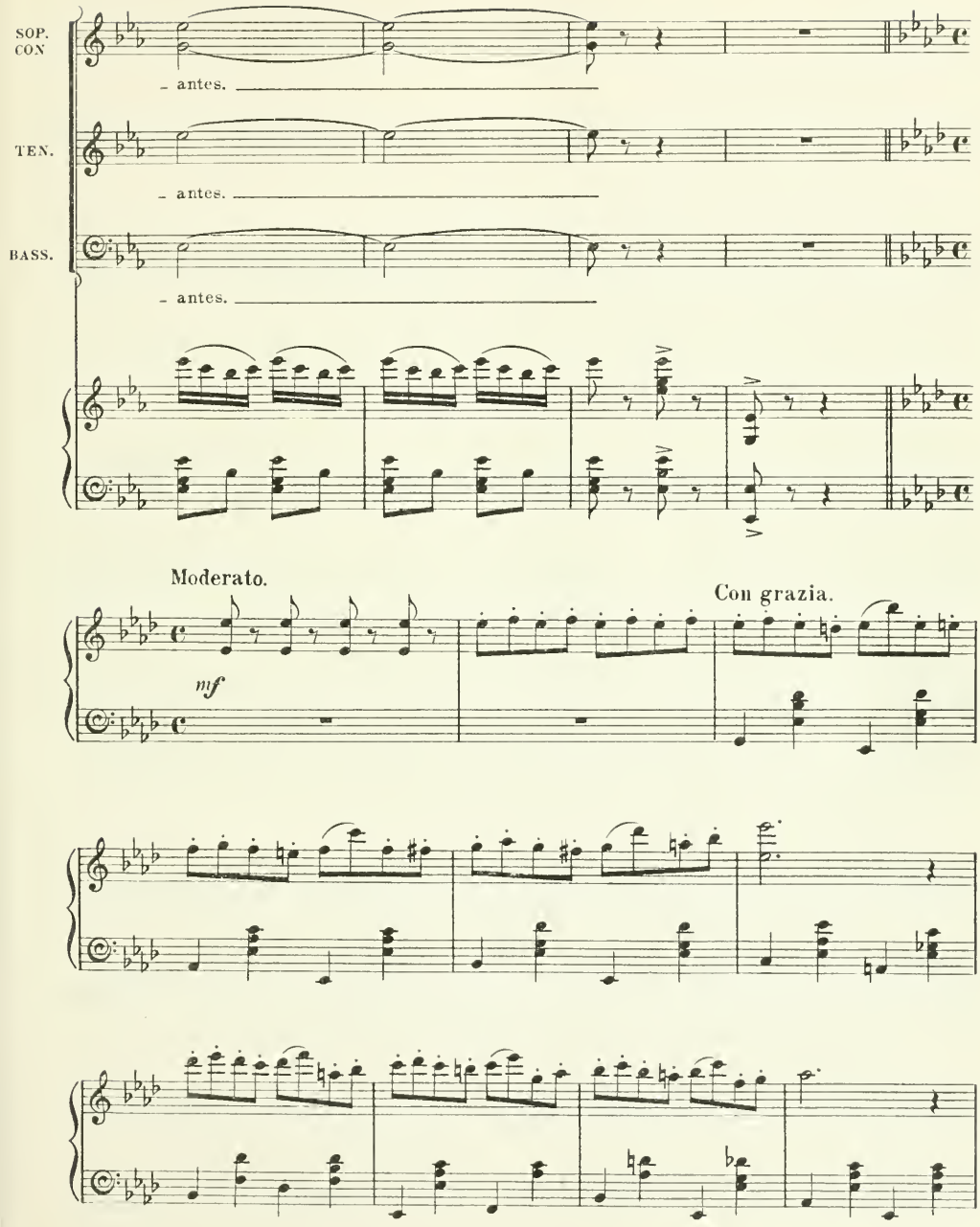
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

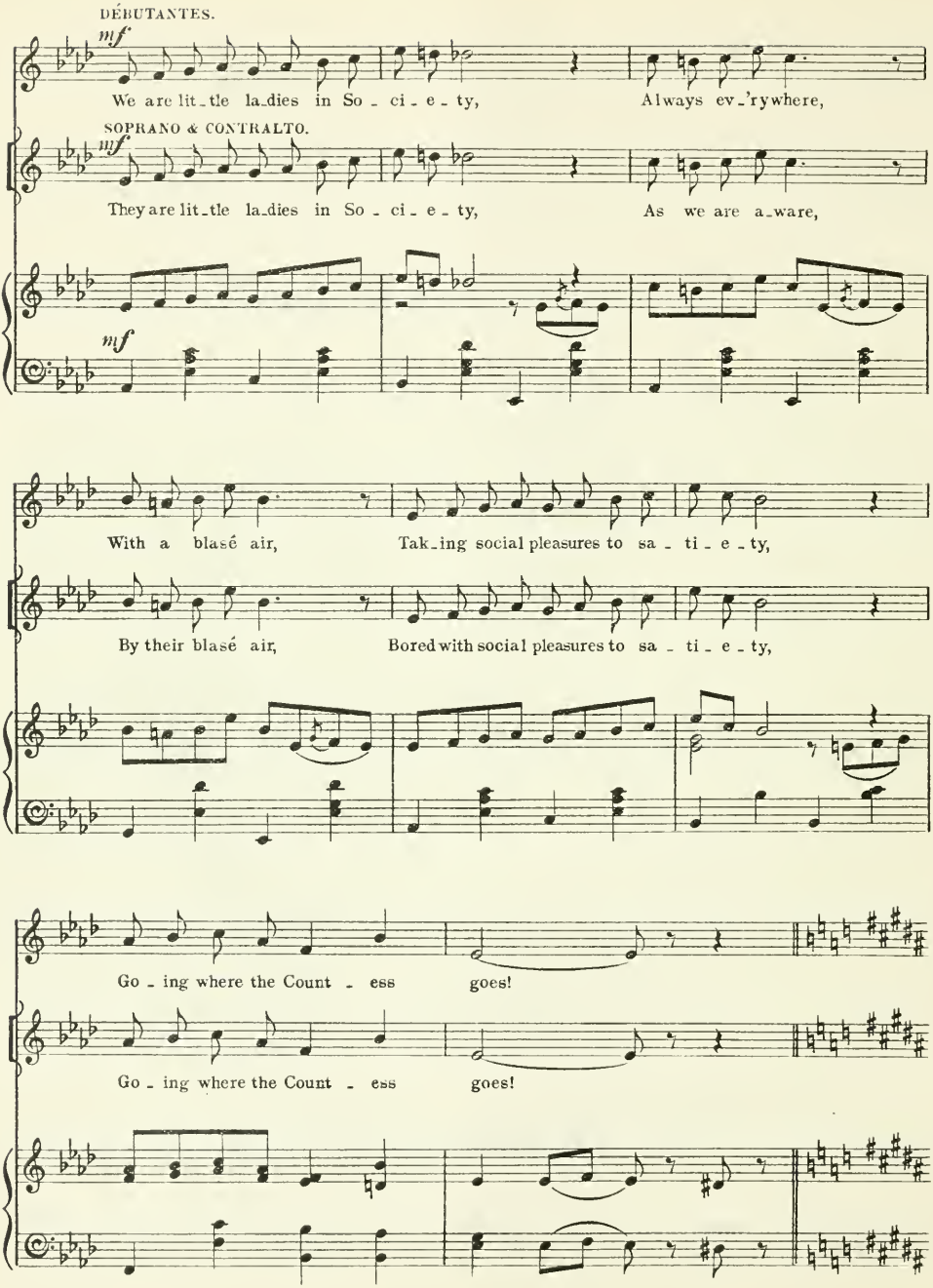
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

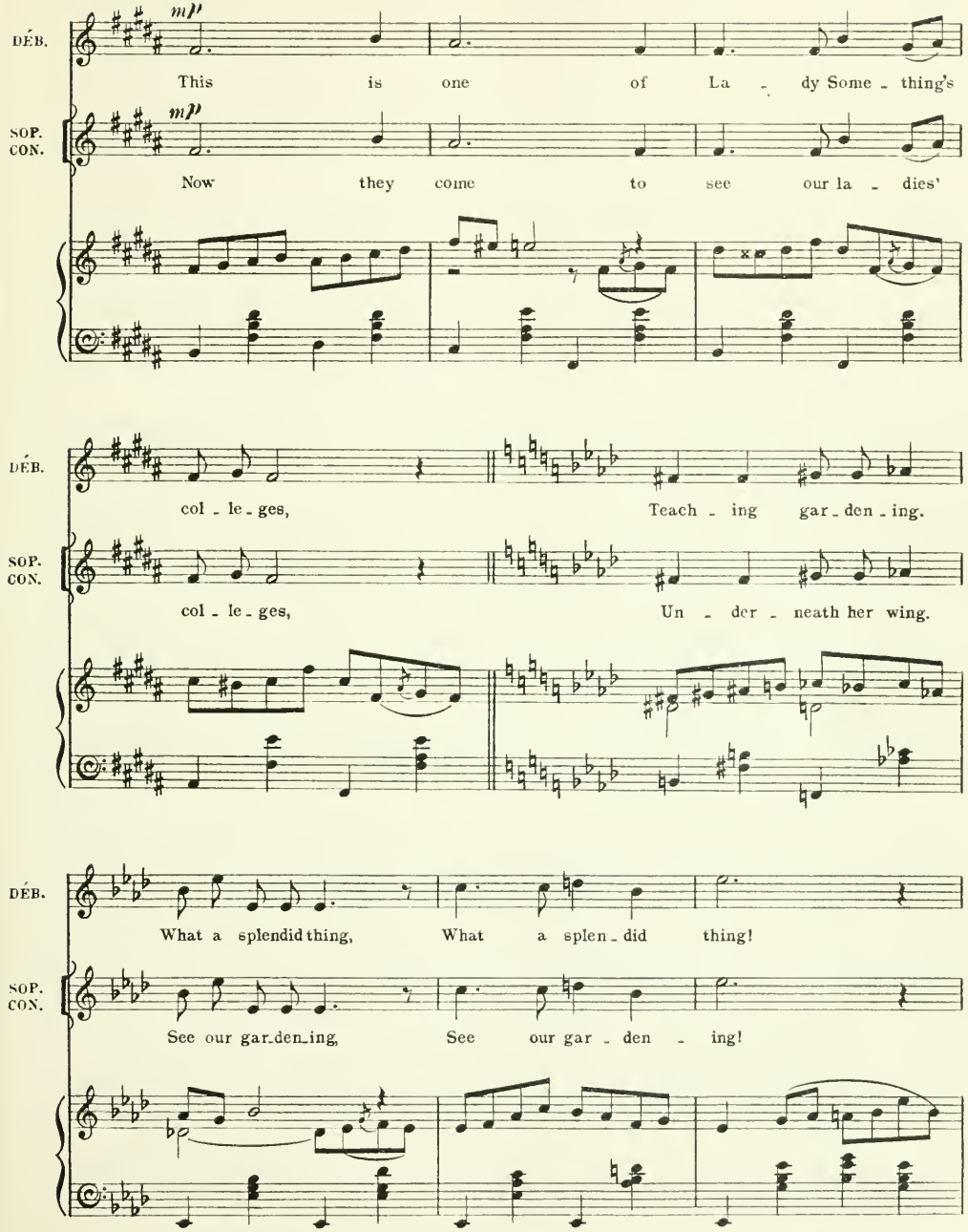


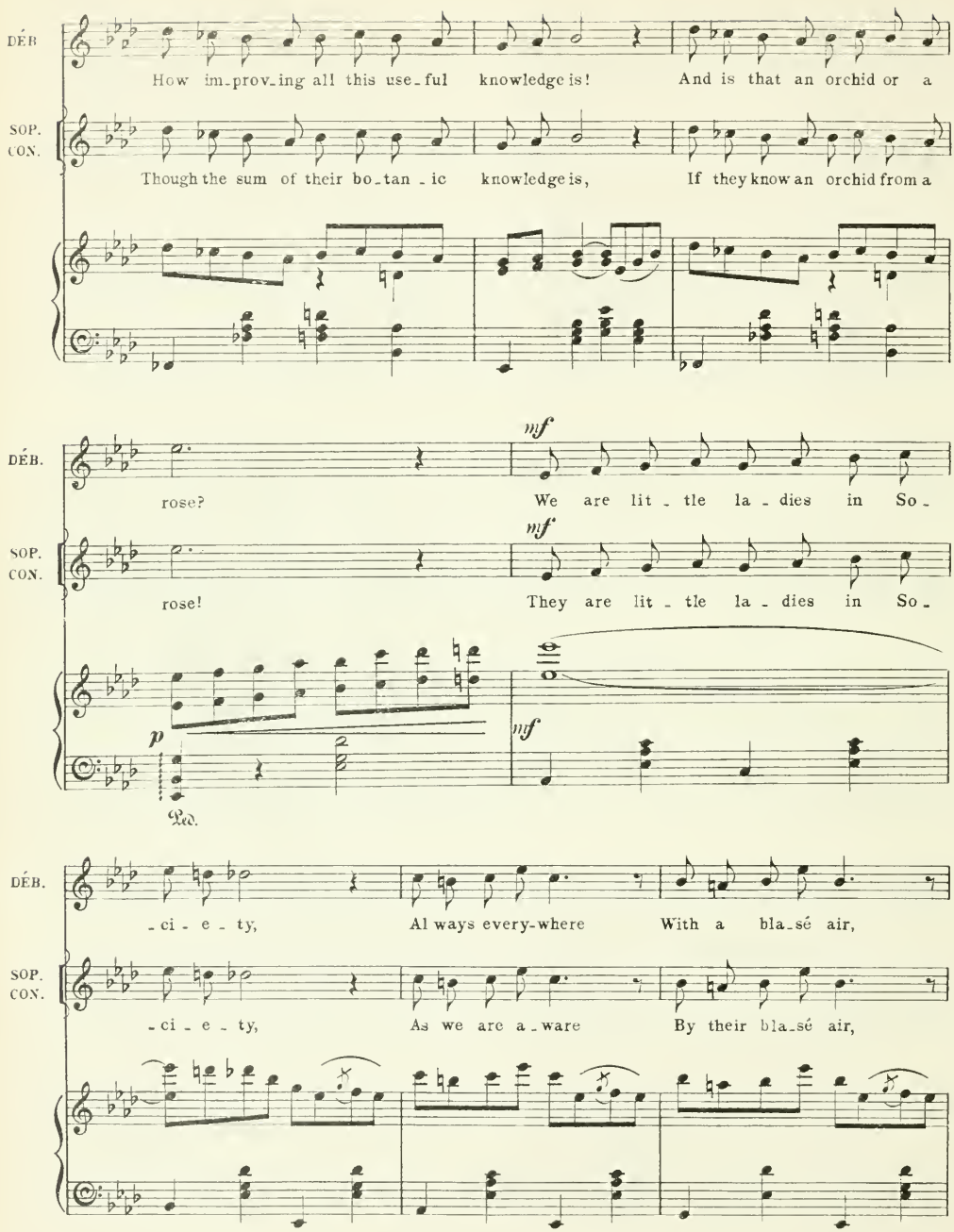

SOP. CON.
All the lit - tle sha - dy bowers That flir - ta - tion oft - en haunts,
TEN.
All the lit - tle sha - dy bowers That flir - ta - tion oft - en haunts,
BASS.
All the lit - tle sha - dy bowers That flir - ta - tion oft - en haunts,
SOP. CON.
And a -
TEN.
See the no - ble Countess come, Like a tall chry - san - the - mum,
BASS.
See the no - ble Countess come, Like a tall chry - san - the - mum,

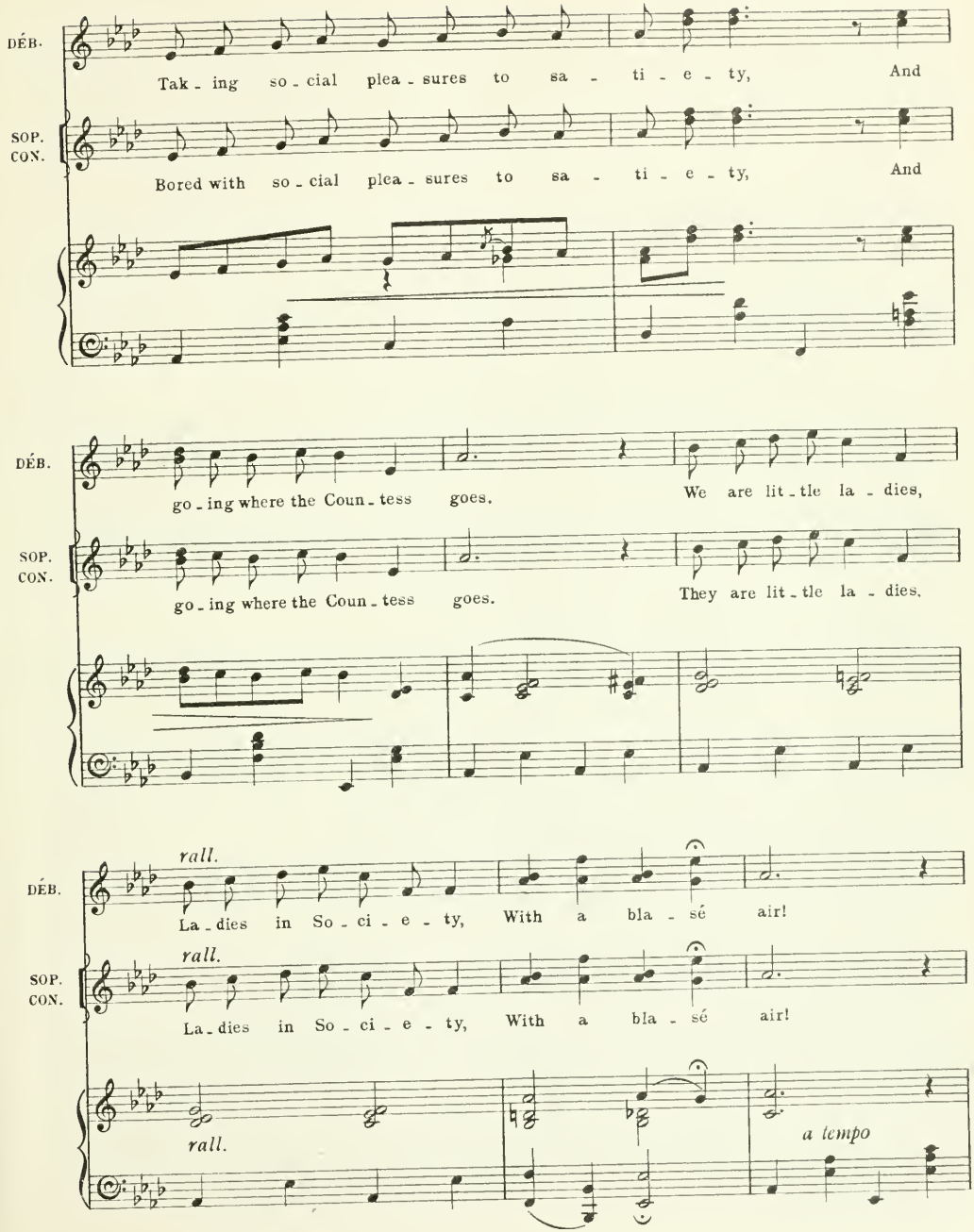

SOP. CON.
- round her all the flow - ers, Round her all the flow - ers,
TEN.
Round her all the flow - ers,
BASS.
Round her all the flow - ers,
SOP. CON.
Of her train of Dé - but -
TEN.
Of her train of Dé - but -
BASS.
Of her train of Dé - but -

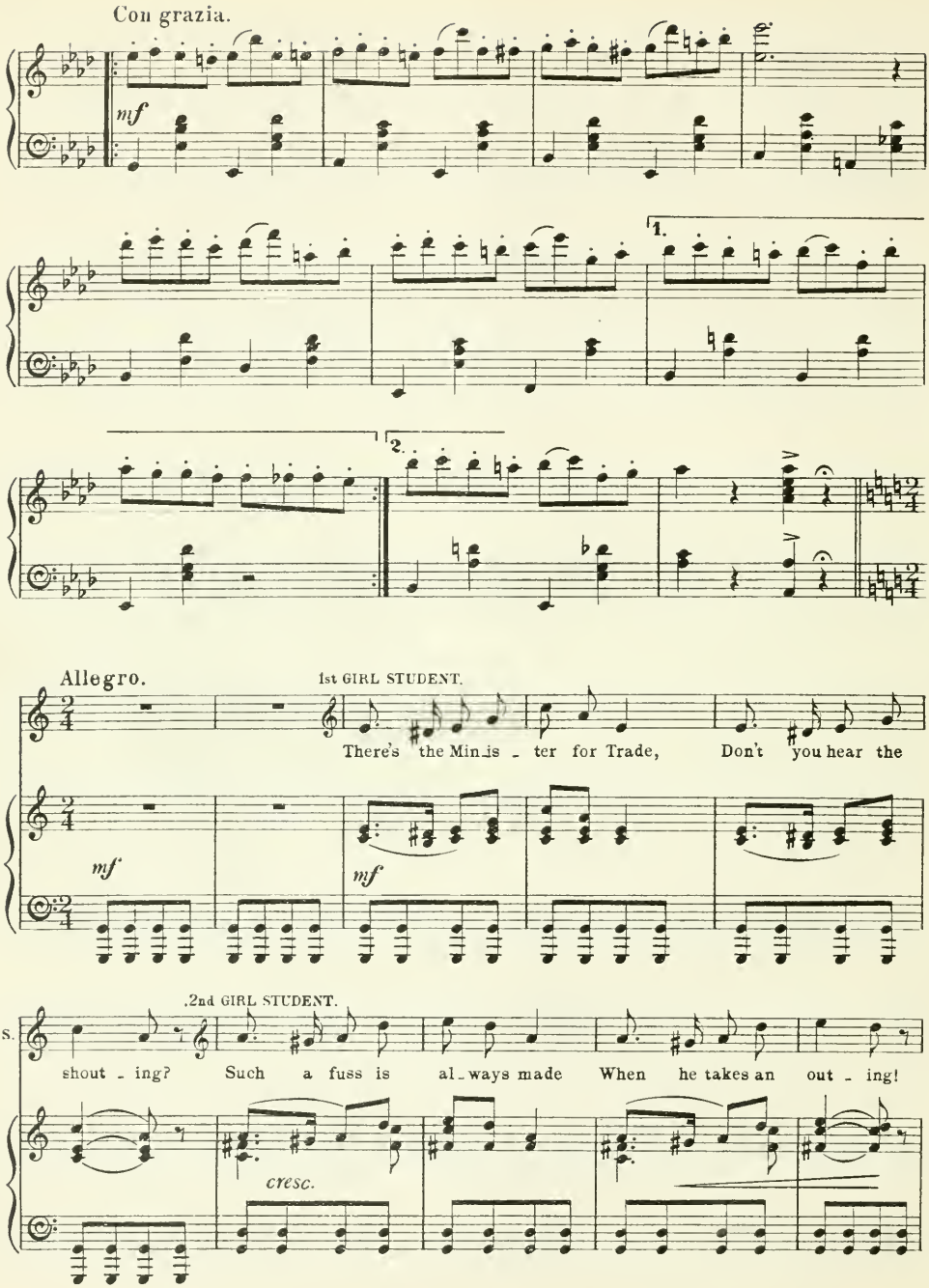

SOP. CON
- antes.
TEN.
- antes.
BASS.
- antes.
Moderato.
mf
Con grazia.

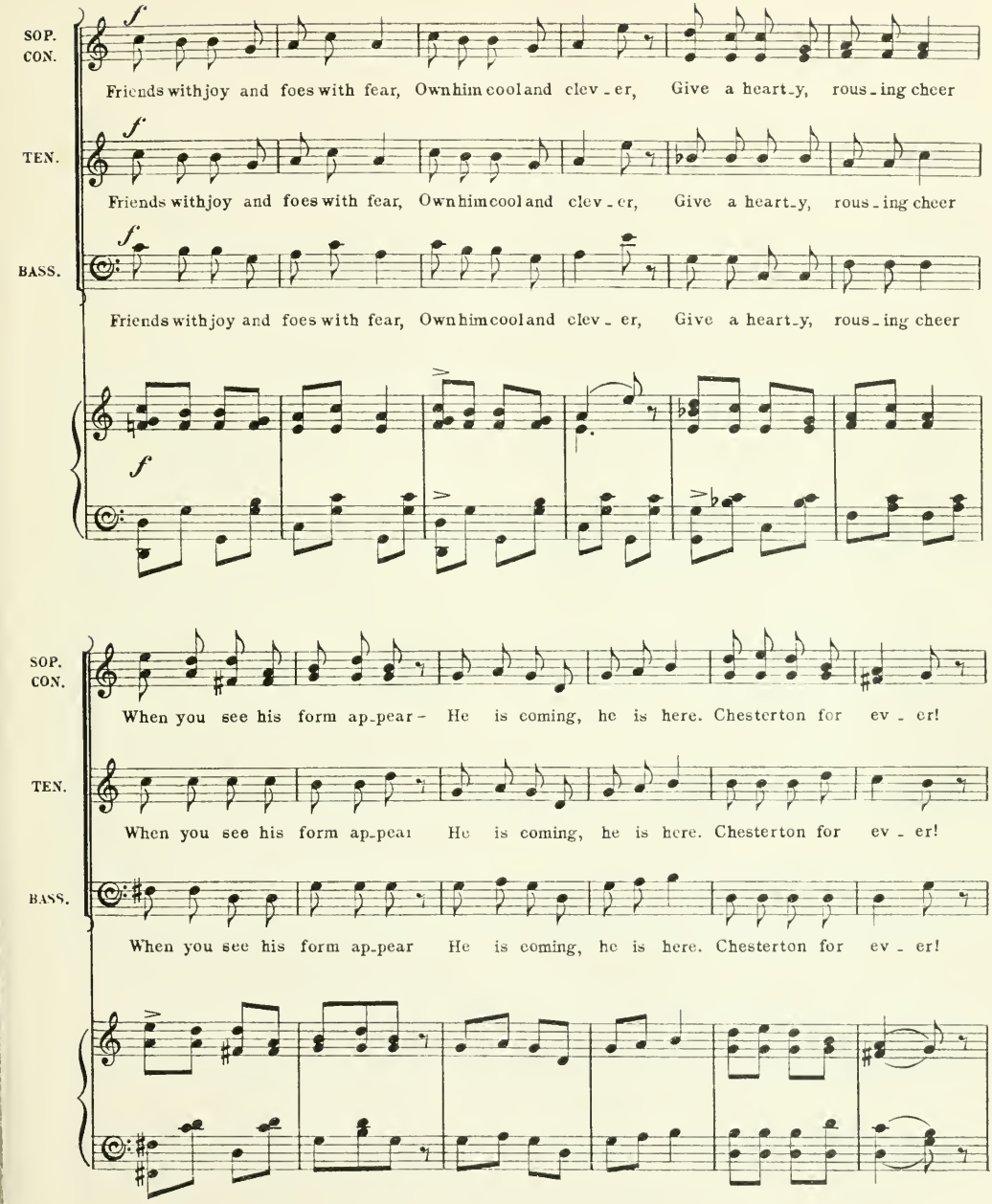

DÉBUTANTES.
mf
We are lit_tle la_dies in So - ci - e - ty, Always ev_'rywhere,
SOPRANO & CONTRALTO.
mf
They are lit_tle la_dies in So - ci - e - ty, As we are a_ware,
mf
DÉB.
With a blasé air, Tak_ing social pleasures to sa - ti - e - ty,
SOP. CON.
By their blasé air, Bored with social pleasures to sa - ti - e - ty,
DÉB.
Go - ing where the Count - ess goes!
SOP. CON.
Go - ing where the Count - ess goes!

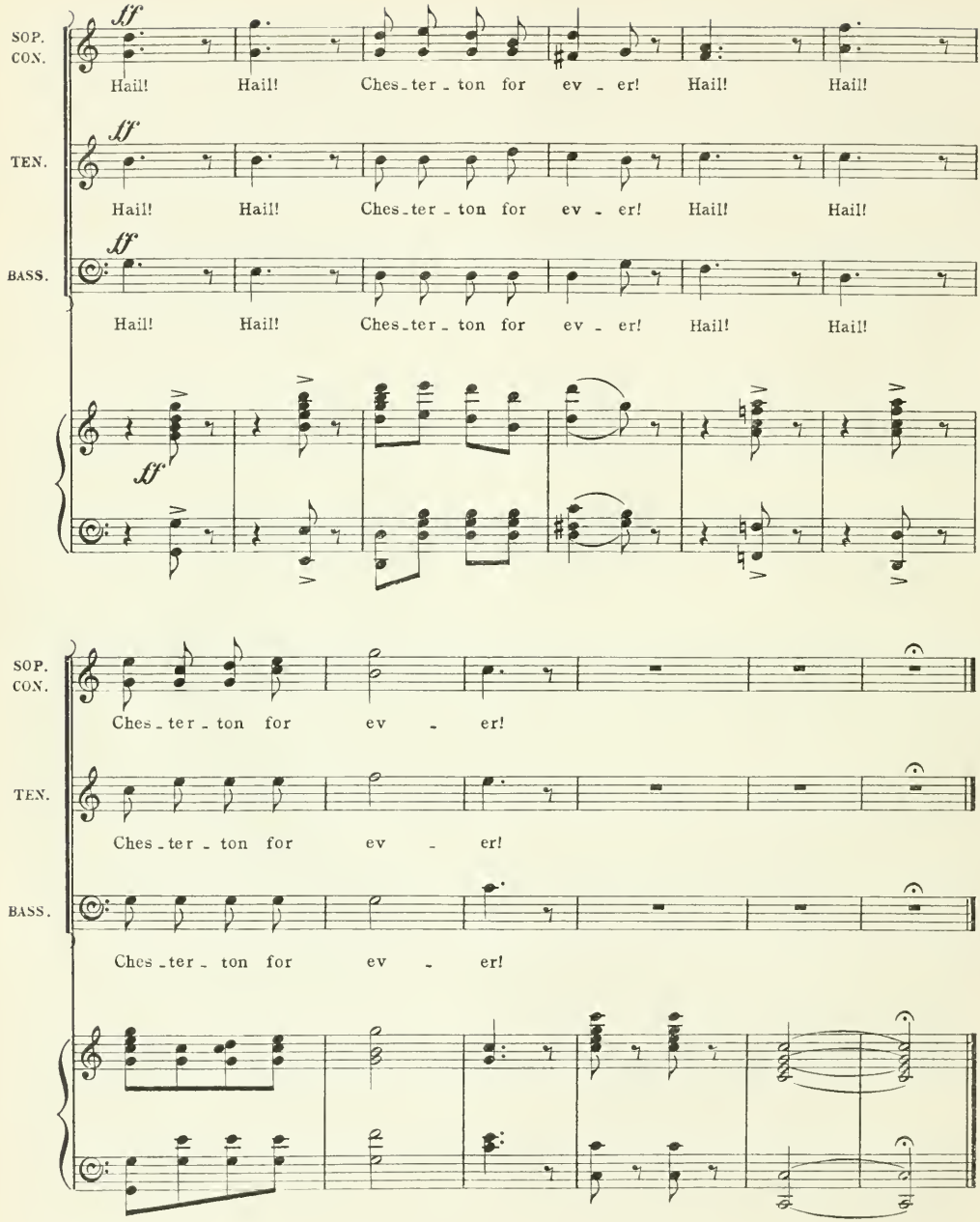

DÉB.
mp
This is one of La - dy Some - thing's
SOP. CON.
mp
Now they come to see our la - dies'
DÉB.
col - le - ges, Teach - ing gar - den - ing.
SOP. CON.
col - le - ges, Un - der - neath her wing.
DÉB.
What a splendid thing, What a splen - did thing!
SOP. CON.
See our gar - den - ing, See our gar - den - ing!


DÉB.
How im-prov-ing all this use-ful knowledge is!
And is that an orchid or a
SOP. CON.
Though the sum of their bo-tan-ic knowledge is,
If they know an orchid from a
DÉB.
rose?
mf
We are lit-tle la-dies in So-
SOP. CON.
rose!
mf
They are lit-tle la-dies in So-
p
mf
Ped.
DÉB.
-ci-e-ty,
Al ways every-where
With a bla-sé air,
SOP. CON.
-ci-e-ty,
As we are a-ware
By their bla-sé air,


DÉB.
Tak - ing so - cial plea - sures to sa - ti - e - ty, And
SOP. CON.
Bored with so - cial plea - sures to sa - ti - e - ty, And
DÉB.
go - ing where the Coun - tess goes. We are lit - tle la - dies,
SOP. CON.
go - ing where the Coun - tess goes. They are lit - tle la - dies,
DÉB.
rall.
La - dies in So - ci - e - ty, With a bla - sé air!
SOP. CON.
rall.
La - dies in So - ci - e - ty, With a bla - sé air!
rall.
a tempo


Con grazia.
mf
1.
2.
Allegro.
1st GIRL STUDENT.
There's the Min_is _ ter for Trade, Don't you hear the
mf
mf
2nd GIRL STUDENT.
1st G. S.
shout _ ing? Such a fuss is al_ways made When he takes an out _ ing!
cresc.


SOP. CON.
TEN.
BASS.
f
Friends with joy and foes with fear, Own him cool and clev - er, Give a heart - y, rous - ing cheer
Friends with joy and foes with fear, Own him cool and clev - er, Give a heart - y, rous - ing cheer
Friends with joy and foes with fear, Own him cool and clev - er, Give a heart - y, rous - ing cheer
When you see his form ap - pear - He is coming, he is here. Chesterton for ev - er!
When you see his form ap - pear He is coming, he is here. Chesterton for ev - er!
When you see his form ap - pear He is coming, he is here. Chesterton for ev - er!

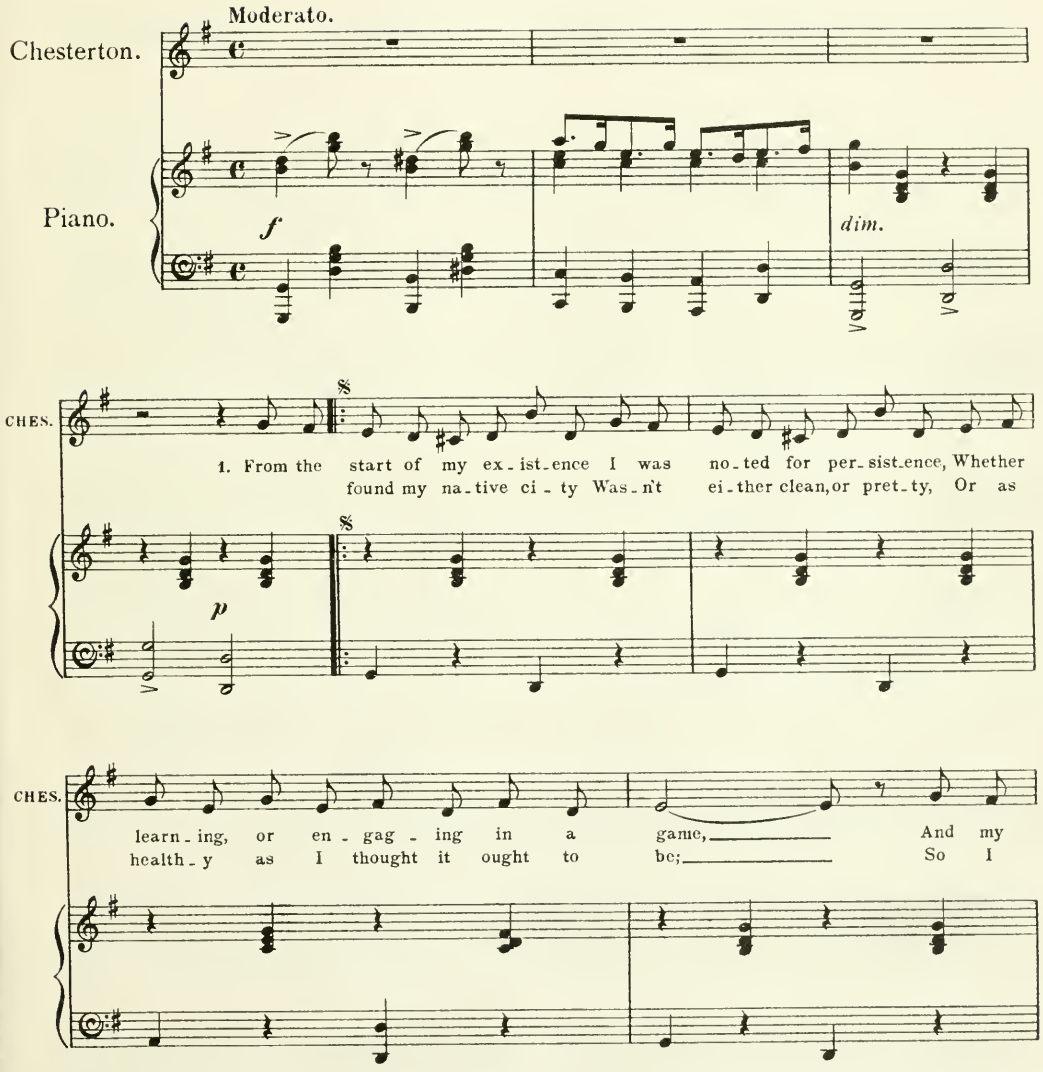

SOP. CON.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
Hail! Hail! Ches_ter_ton for ev_er! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Ches_ter_ton for ev_er! Hail! Hail!
Hail! Hail! Ches_ter_ton for ev_er! Hail! Hail!
Ches_ter_ton for ev_er!
Ches_ter_ton for ev_er!
Ches_ter_ton for ev_er!

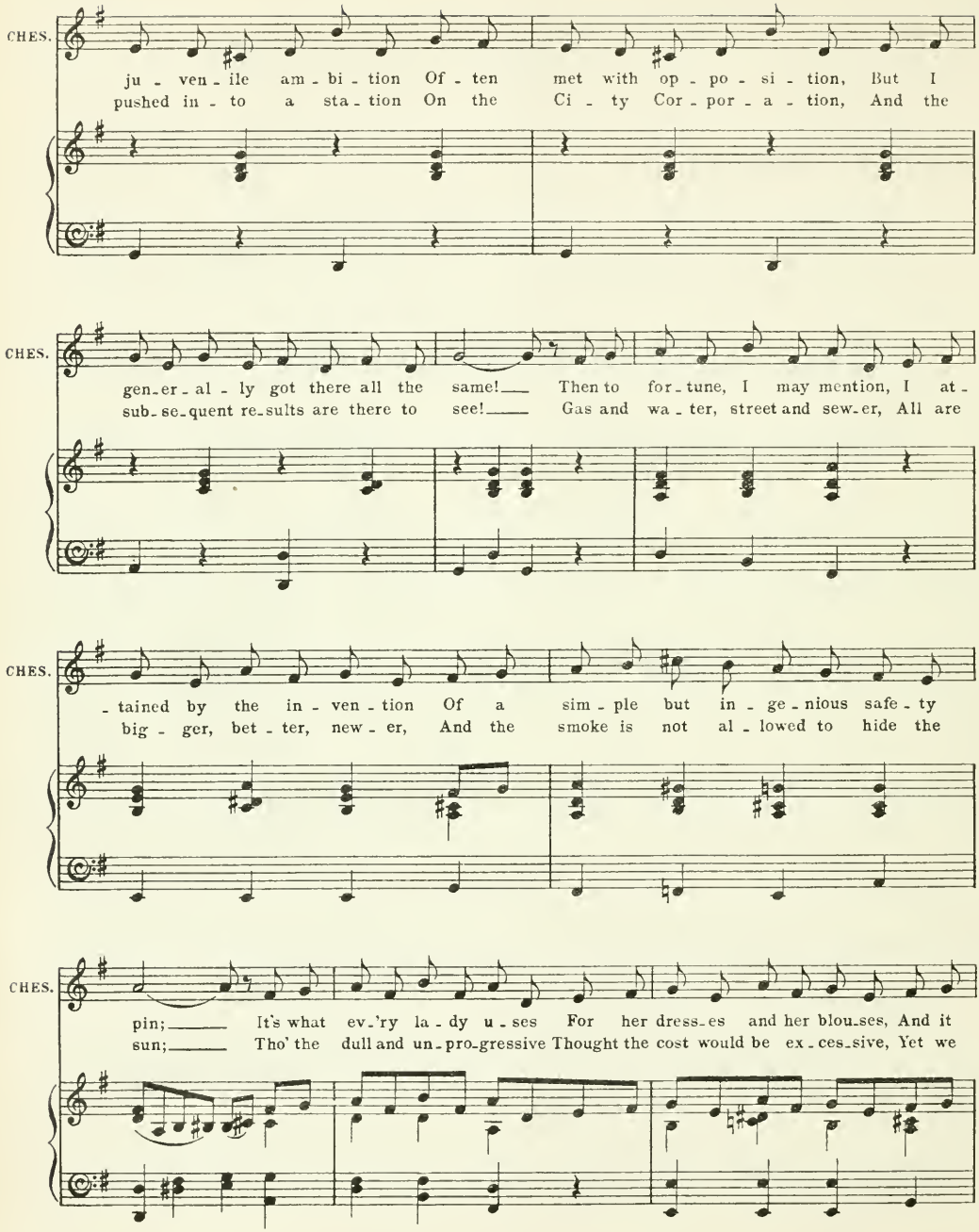
No. 7. SONG (Chesterton.) and CHORUS.

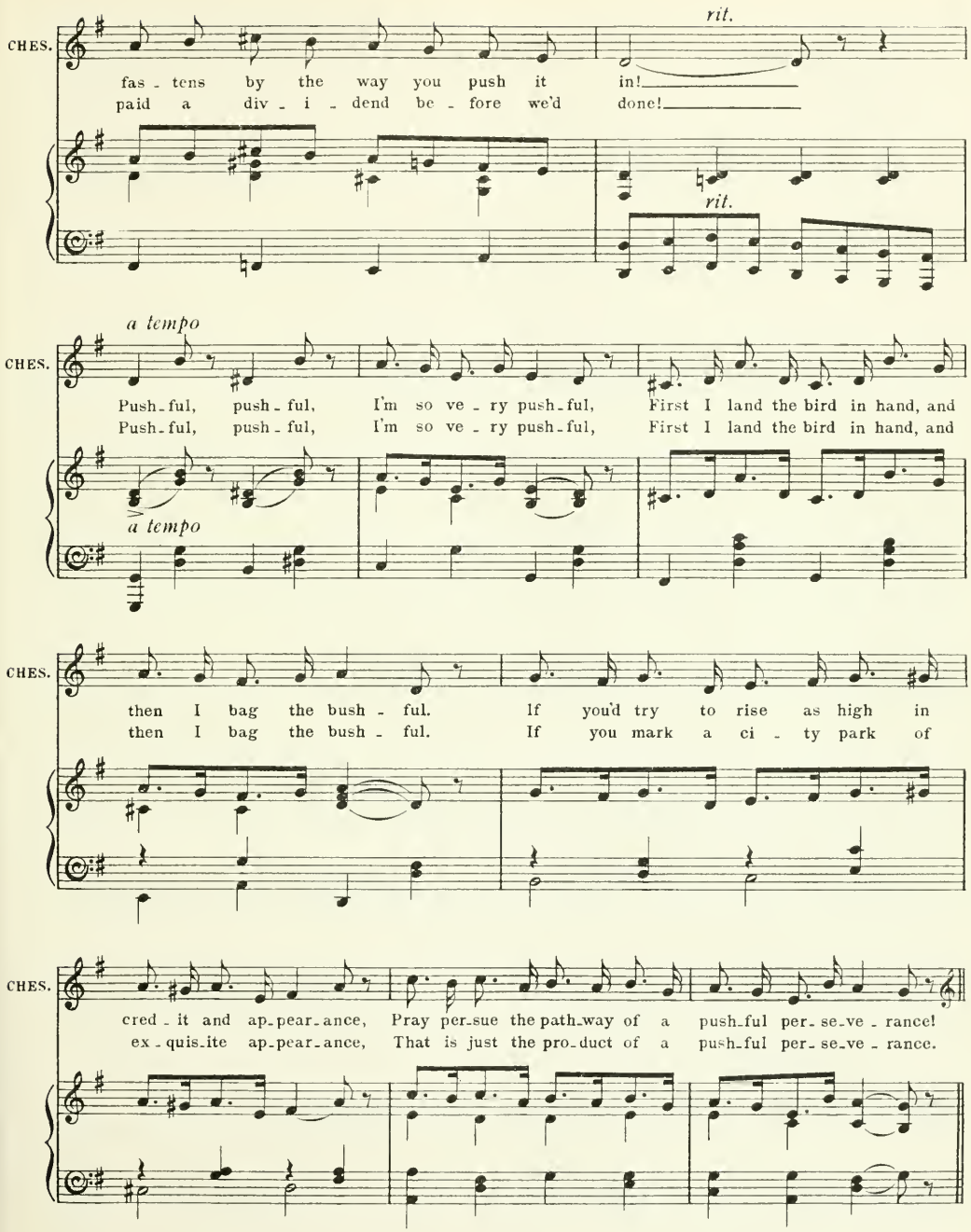
"PUSHFUL."

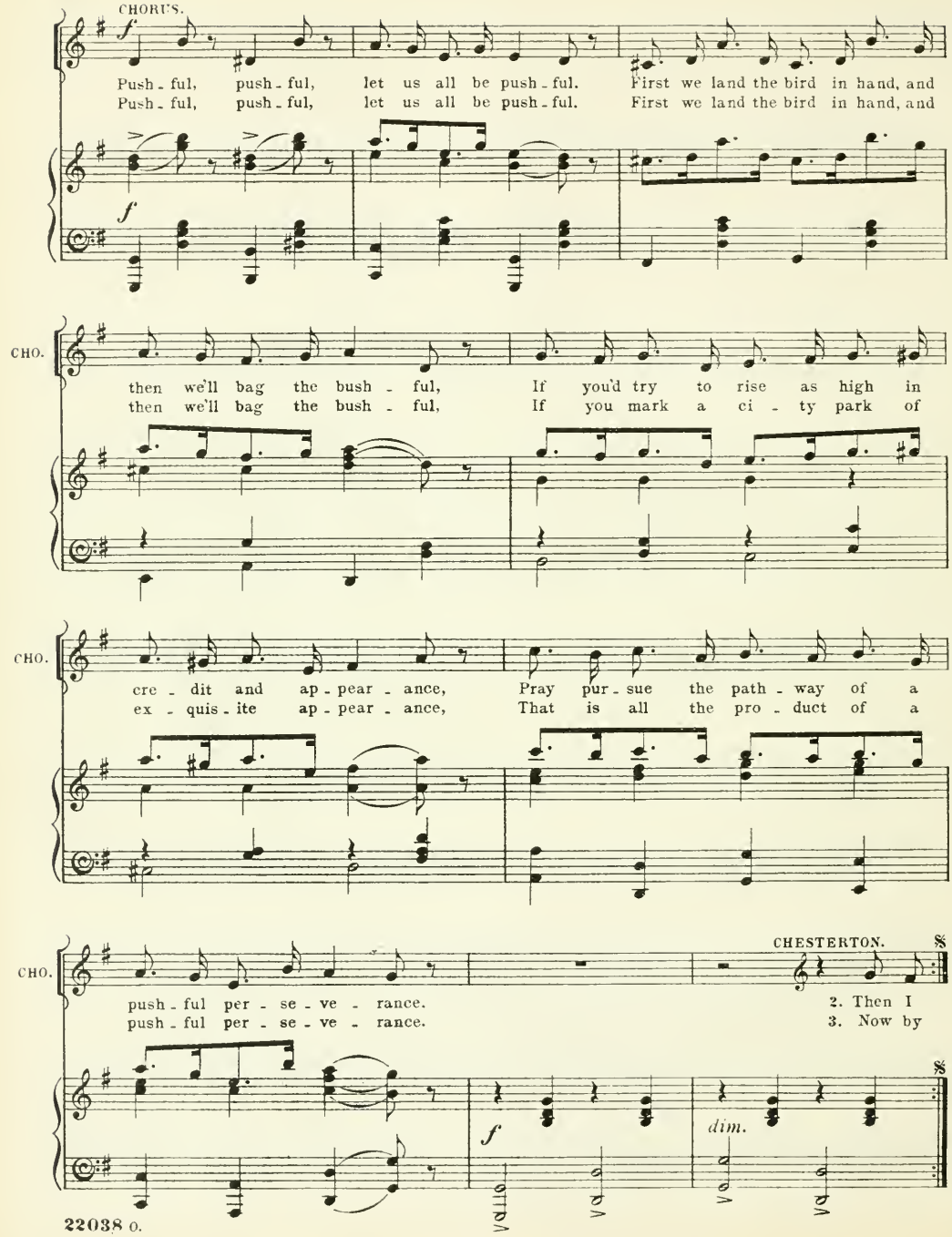
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

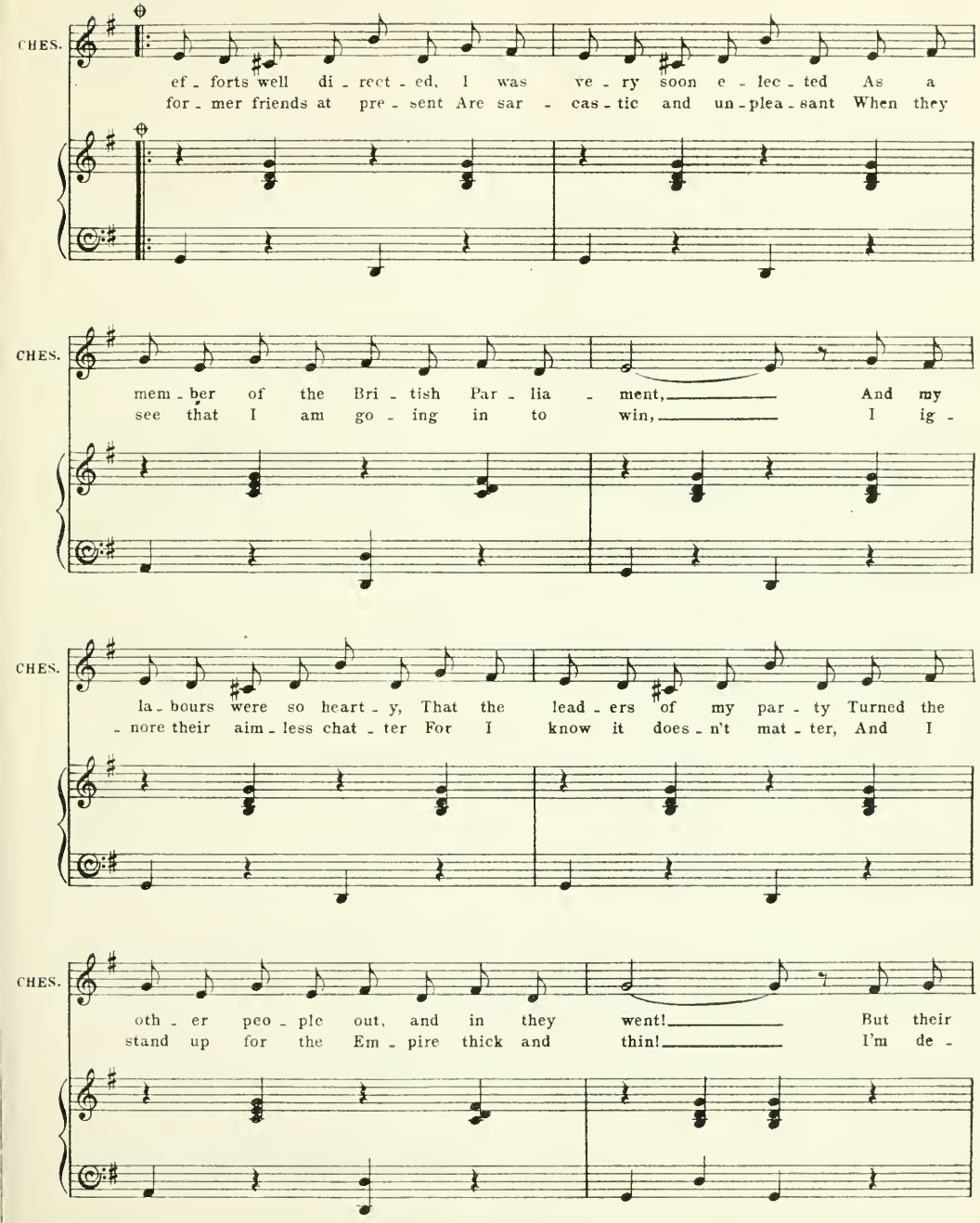
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

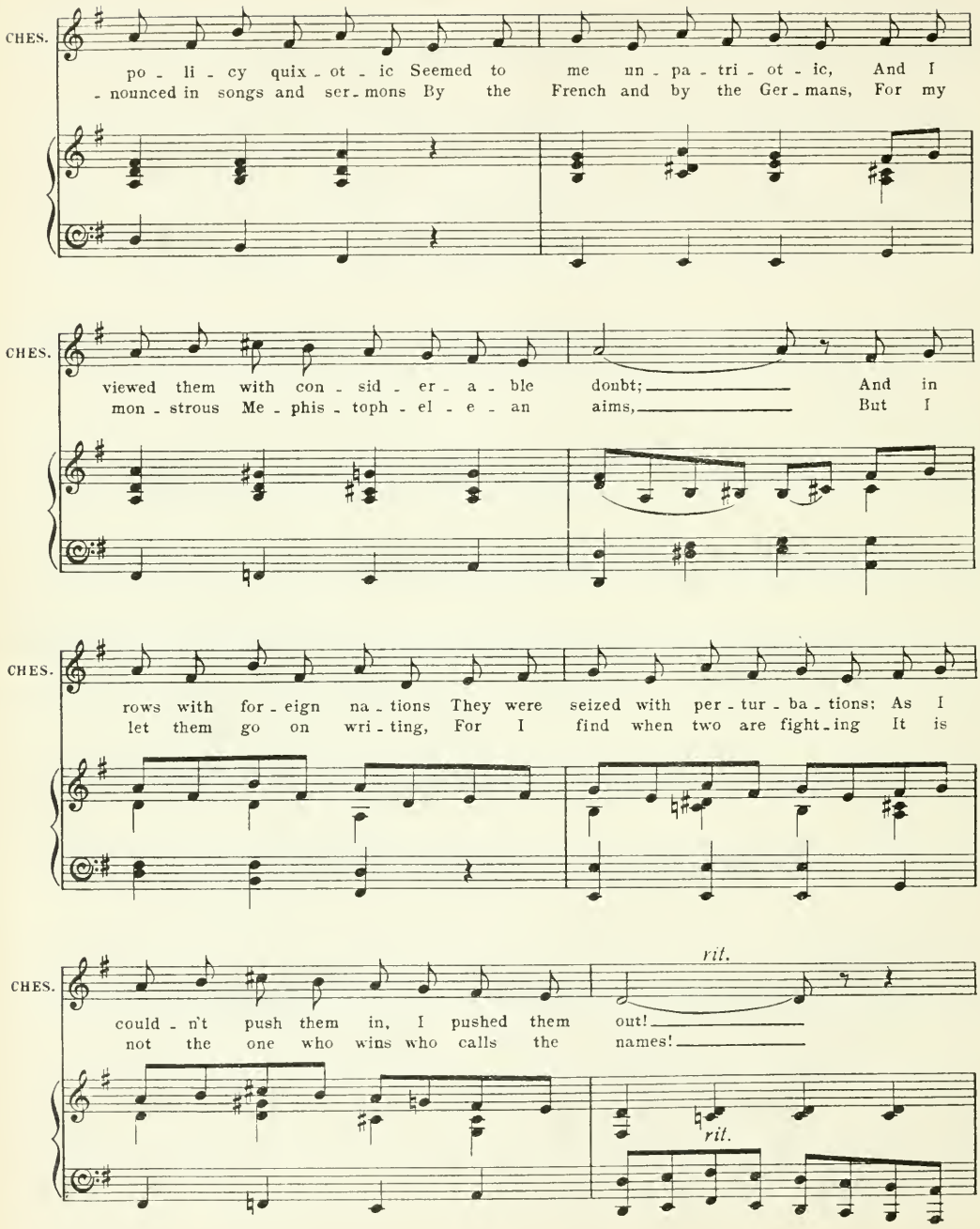


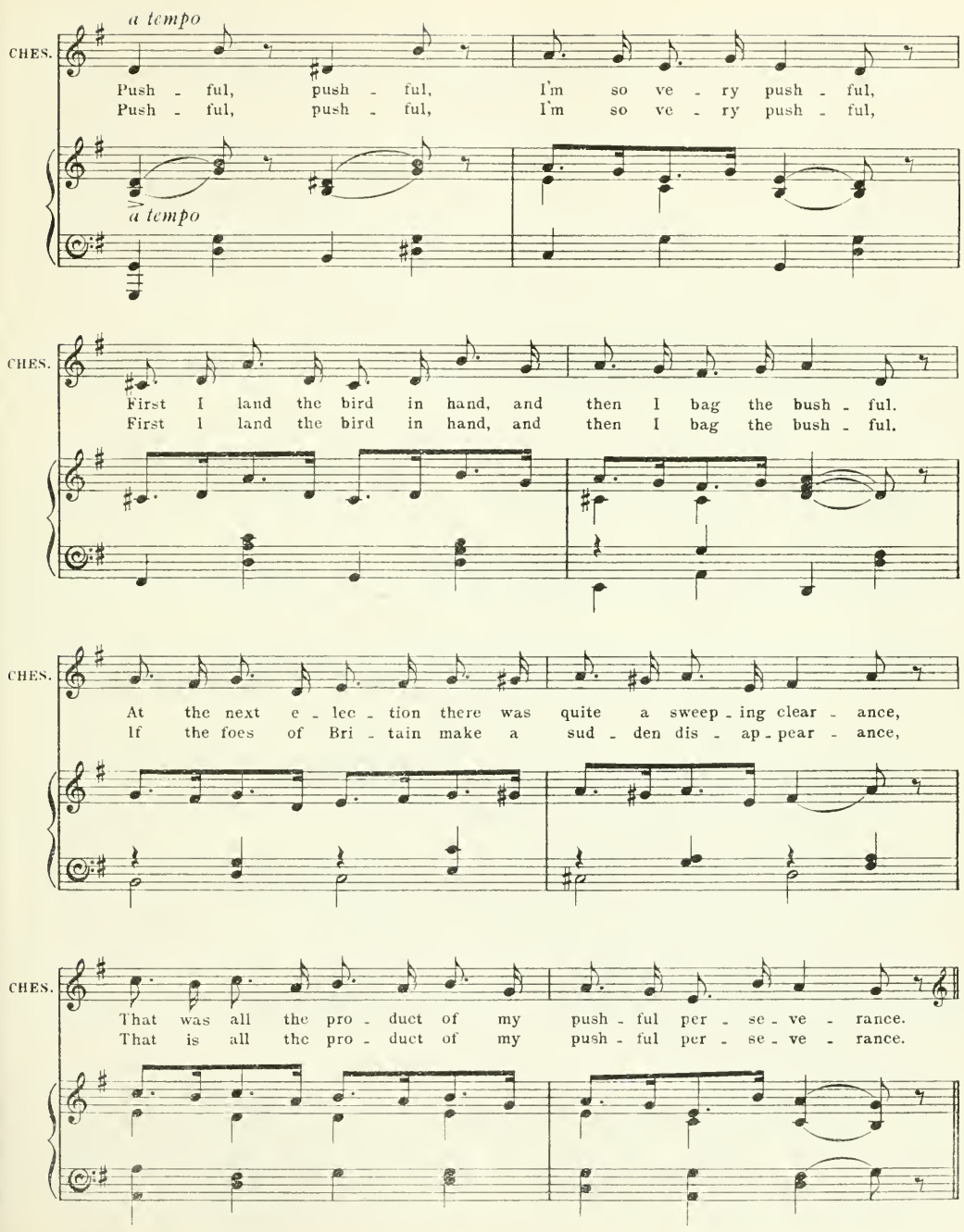

CHES.
ju - ven - ile am - bi - tion Of - ten met with op - po - si - tion, But I
pushed in - to a sta - tion On the Ci - ty Cor - por - a - tion, And the
CHES.
gen - er - al - ly got there all the same! Then to for - tune, I may mention, I at -
sub - se - quent re - sults are there to see! Gas and wa - ter, street and sew - er, All are
CHES.
- tained by the in - ven - tion Of a sim - ple but in - ge - nious safe - ty
big - ger, bet - ter, new - er, And the smoke is not al - lowed to hide the
CHES.
pin; It's what ev - 'ry la - dy u - ses For her dress - es and her blou - ses, And it
sun; Tho' the dull and un - pro - gressive Thought the cost would be ex - ces - sive, Yet we

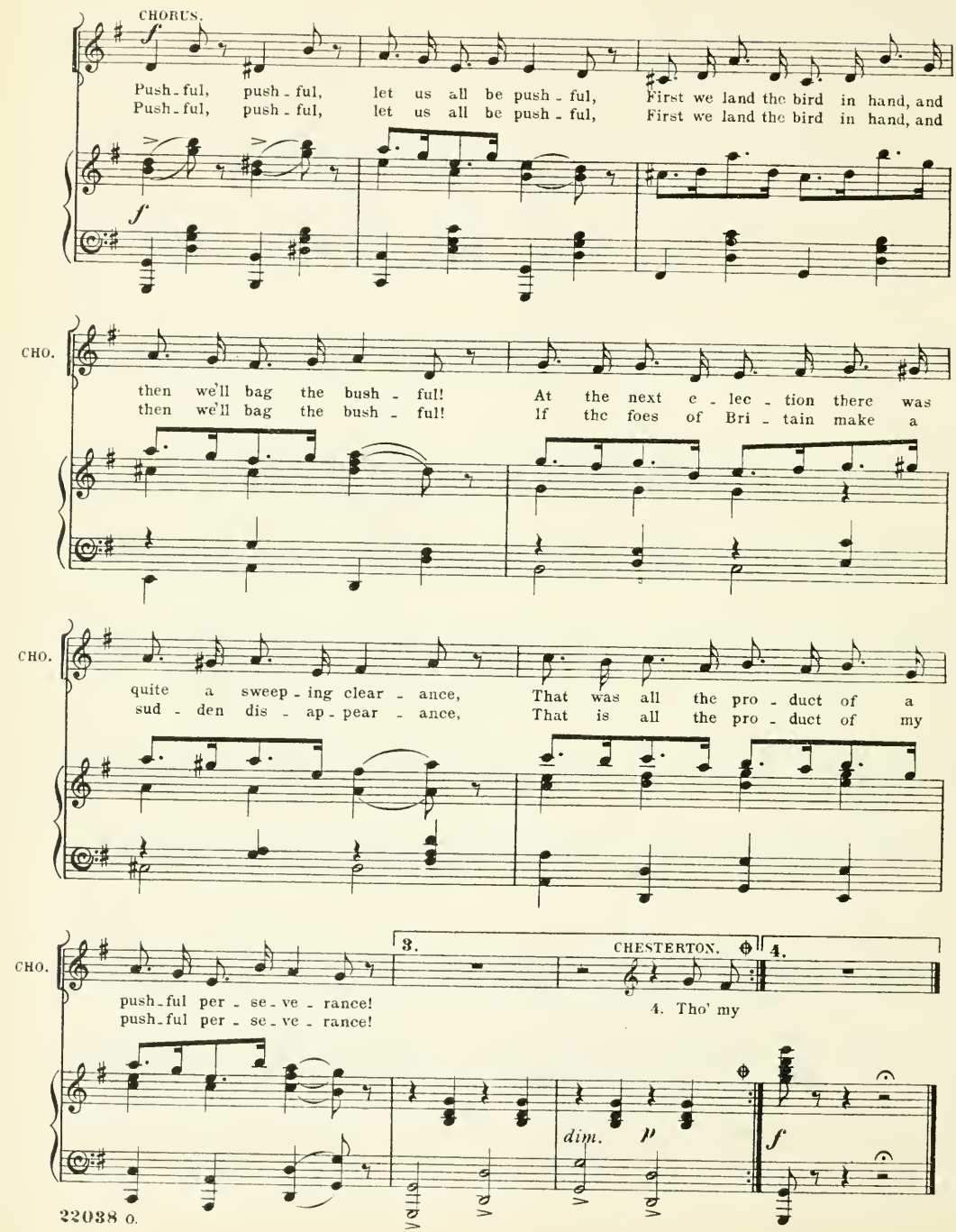

CHES.
rit.
fas - tens by the way you push it in!
paid a div - i - dend be - fore we'd done!
rit.
a tempo
CHES.
Push-ful, push-ful, I'm so ve - ry push-ful, First I land the bird in hand, and
Push-ful, push-ful, I'm so ve - ry push-ful, First I land the bird in hand, and
a tempo
CHES.
then I bag the bush - ful. If you'd try to rise as high in
then I bag the bush - ful. If you mark a ci - ty park of
CHES.
cred - it and ap-pear-ance, Pray per-sue the path-way of a push-ful per-se-ve - rance!
ex - quis-ite ap-pear-ance, That is just the pro-duct of a push-ful per-se-ve - rance.


CHORUS.
f
Push - ful, push - ful, let us all be push - ful. First we land the bird in hand, and
Push - ful, push - ful, let us all be push - ful. First we land the bird in hand, and
f
CHO.
then we'll bag the bush - ful, If you'd try to rise as high in
then we'll bag the bush - ful, If you mark a ci - ty park of
CHO.
cre - dit and ap - pear - ance, Pray pur - sue the path - way of a
ex - quis - ite ap - pear - ance, That is all the pro - duct of a
CHO.
CHESTERTON.
push - ful per - se - ve - rance.
push - ful per - se - ve - rance.
2. Then I
3. Now by
f
dim.


CHES.
ef - forts well di - rect - ed, I was ve - ry soon e - lec - ted As a
for - mer friends at pre - sent Are sar - cas - tic and un - plea - sant When they
CHES.
mem - ber of the Bri - tish Par - lia - ment, And my
see that I am go - ing in to win, I ig -
CHES.
la - bours were so heart - y, That the lead - ers of my par - ty Turned the
- nore their aim - less chat - ter For I know it does - n't mat - ter, And I
CHES.
oth - er peo - ple out, and in they went! But their
stand up for the Em - pire thick and thin! I'm de -


CHES.
po - li - cy quix - ot - ic Seemed to me un - pa - tri - ot - ic, And I
- nounced in songs and ser - mons By the French and by the Ger - mans, For my
CHES.
viewed them with con - sid - er - a - ble donbt; And in
mon - strous Me - phis - toph - el - e - an aims, But I
CHES.
rows with for - eign na - tions They were seized with per - tur - ba - tions: As I
let them go on wri - ting, For I find when two are fight - ing It is
CHES.
rit.
could - n't push them in, I pushed them out!
not the one who wins who calls the names!
rit.


a tempo
CHES.
Push - ful, push - ful, I'm so ve - ry push - ful,
Push - ful, push - ful, I'm so ve - ry push - ful,
a tempo
CHES.
First I land the bird in hand, and then I bag the bush - ful.
First I land the bird in hand, and then I bag the bush - ful.
CHES.
At the next e - lec - tion there was quite a sweep - ing clear - ance,
If the foes of Bri - tain make a sud - den dis - ap - pear - ance,
CHES.
That was all the pro - duct of my push - ful per - se - ve - rance.
That is all the pro - duct of my push - ful per - se - ve - rance.

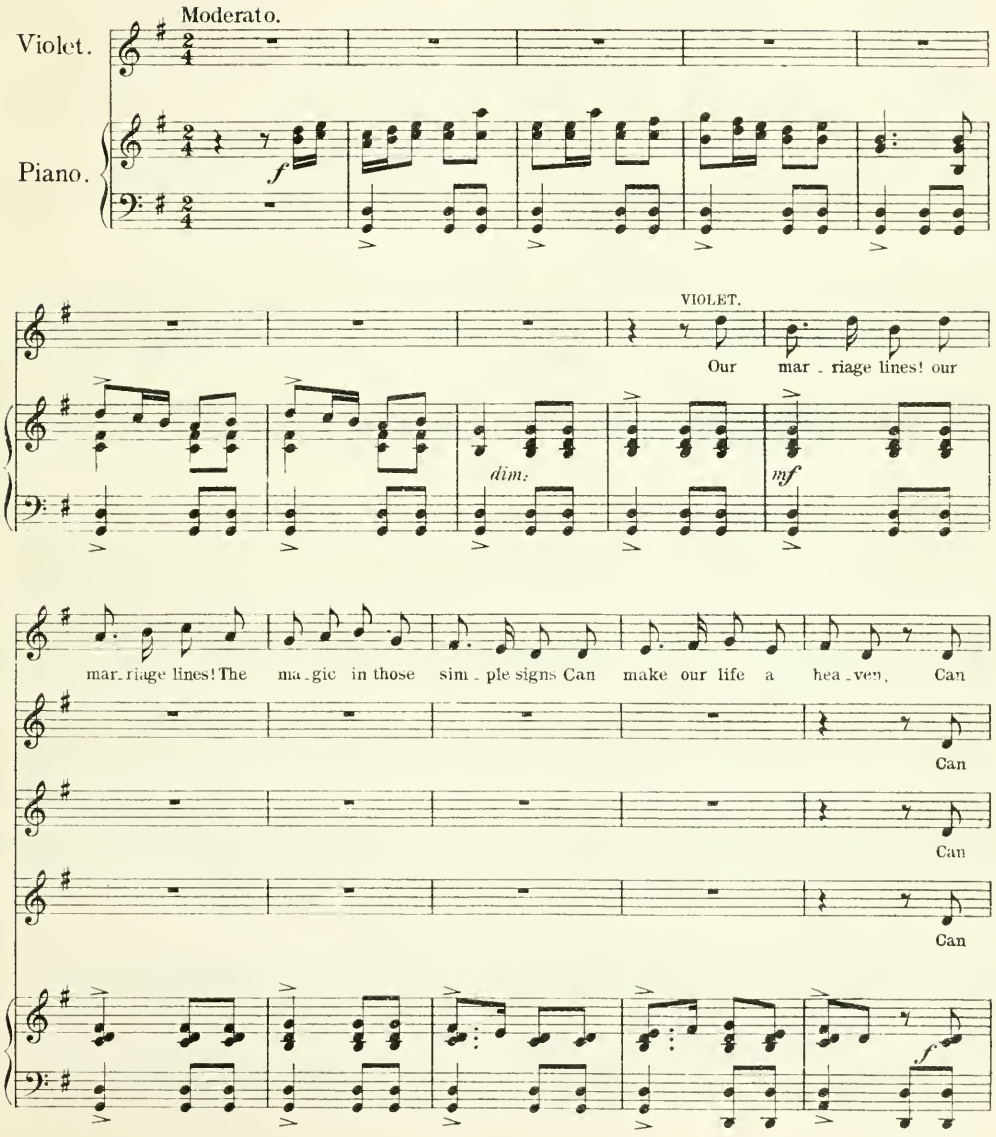

CHORUS.
Push-ful, push-ful, let us all be push-ful, First we land the bird in hand, and
Push-ful, push-ful, let us all be push-ful, First we land the bird in hand, and
CHO.
then we'll bag the bush-ful! At the next e-lec-tion there was
then we'll bag the bush-ful! If the foes of Bri-tain make a
CHO.
quite a sweep-ing clear-ance, That was all the pro-duct of a
sud-den dis-ap-pear-ance, That is all the pro-duct of my
CHO.
3.
CHESTERTON.
4.
push-ful per-se-ve-rance!
push-ful per-se-ve-rance!
4. Tho' my
dim.
p
f

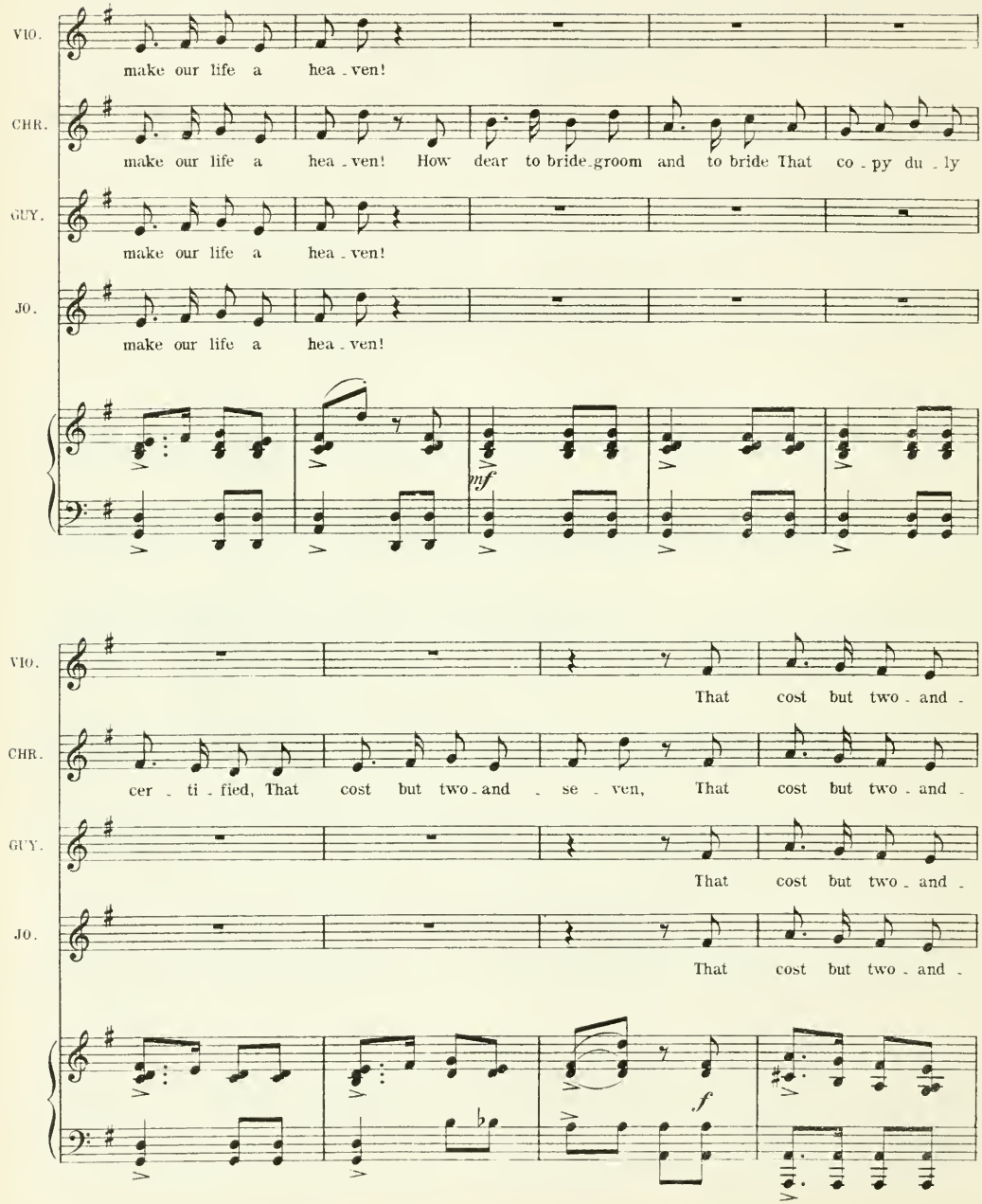
No. 8. QUARTET.- (Lady Violet, Jo, Guy and Ronald.)

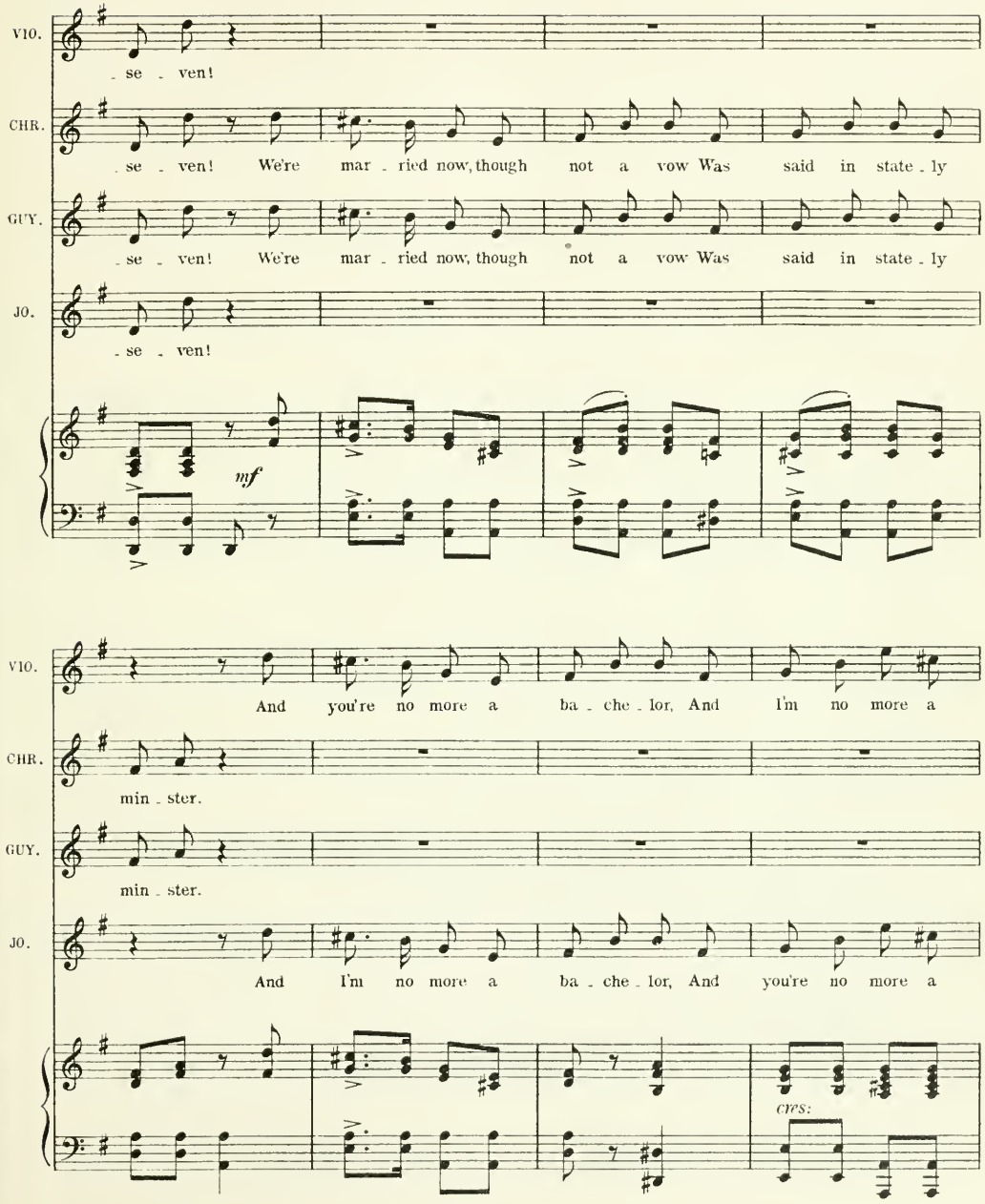
"OUR MARRIAGE LINES."

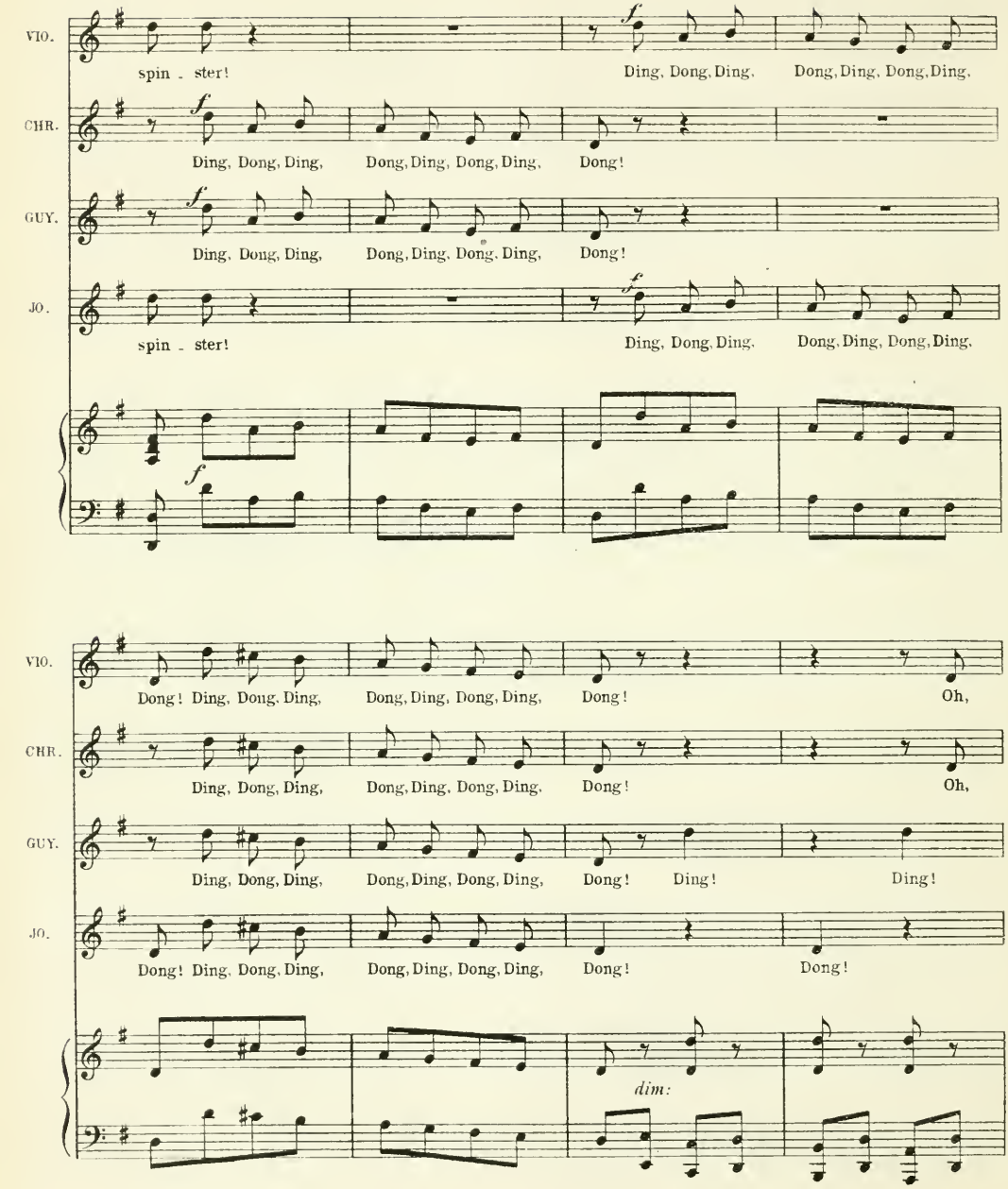
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

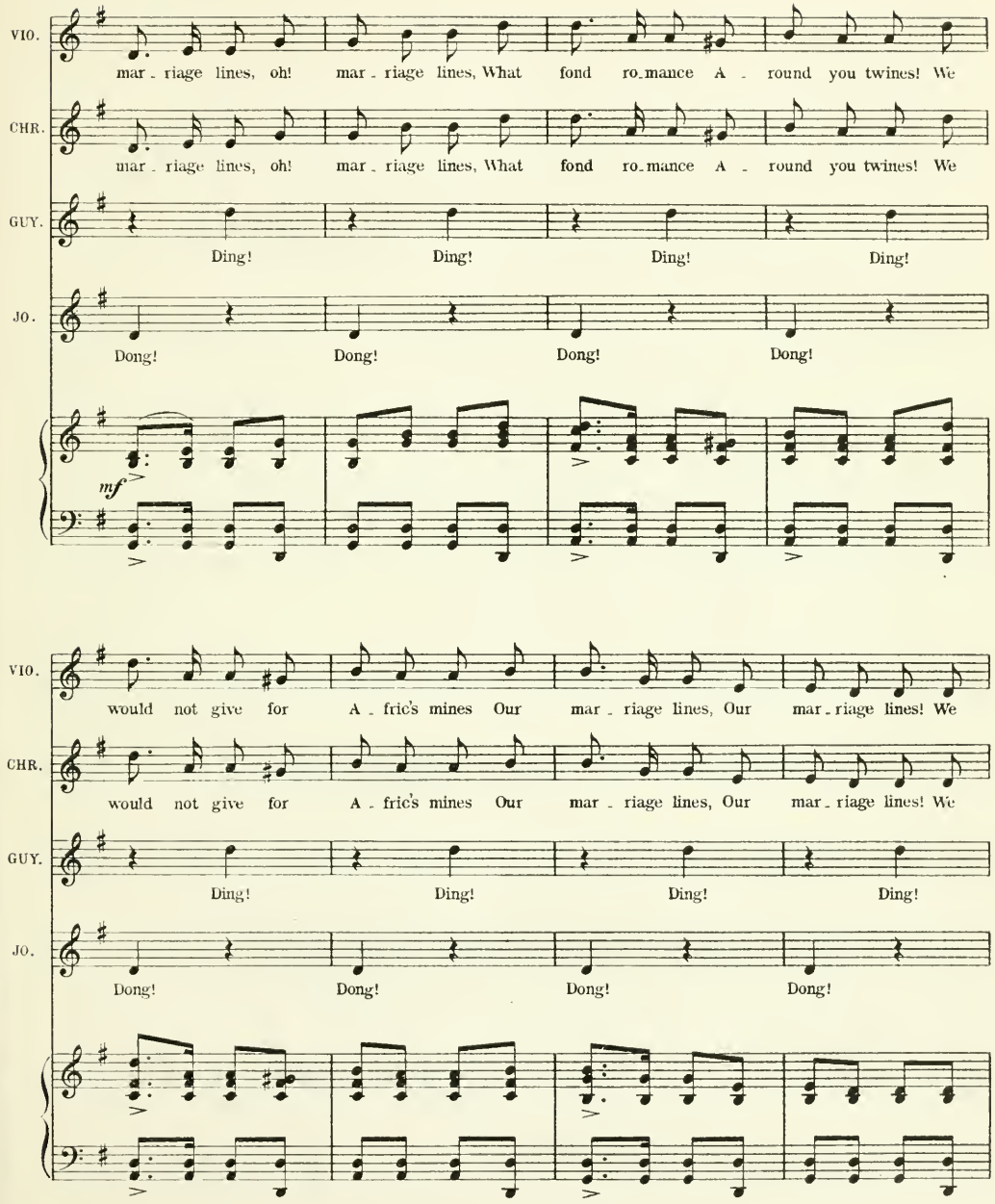
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

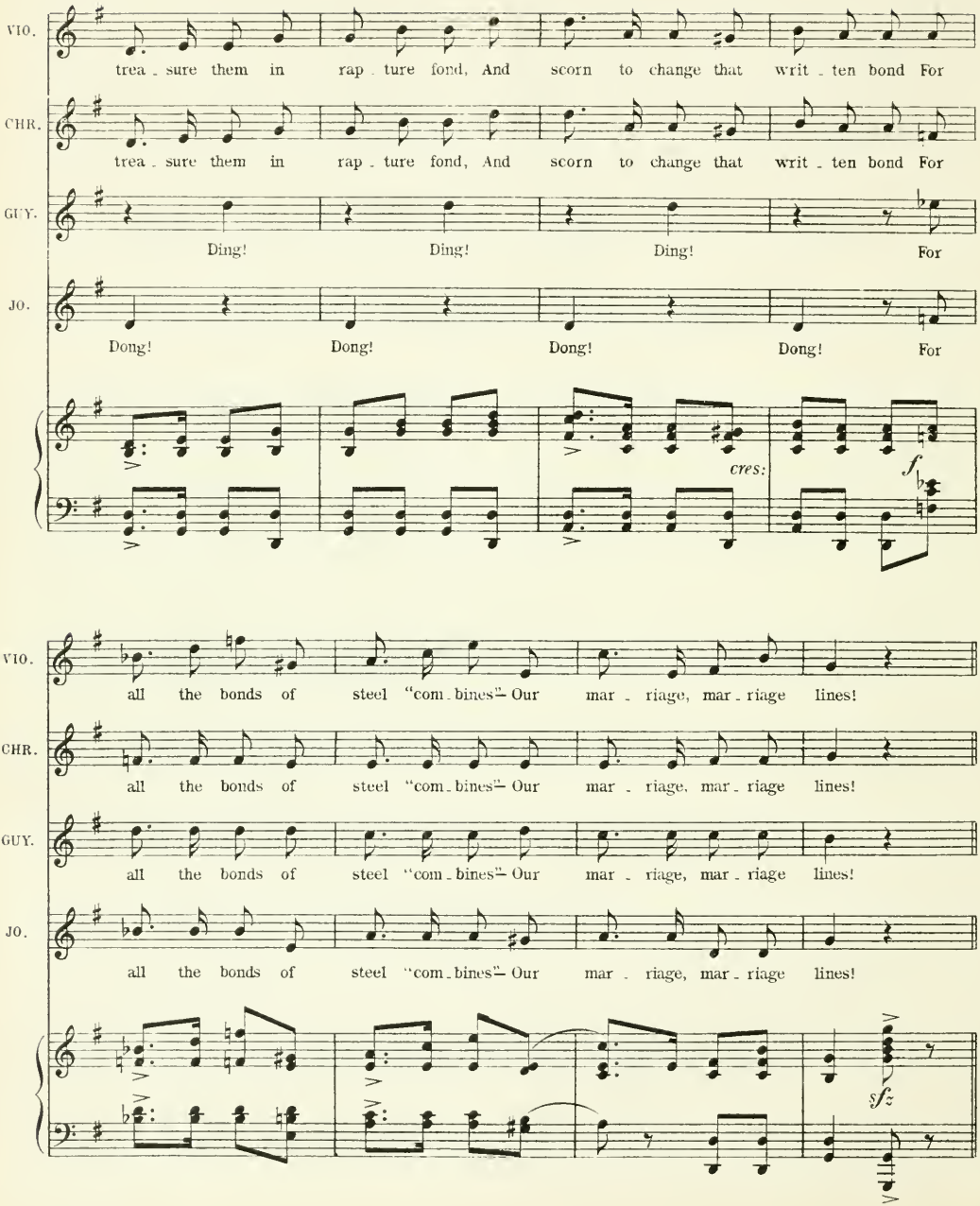


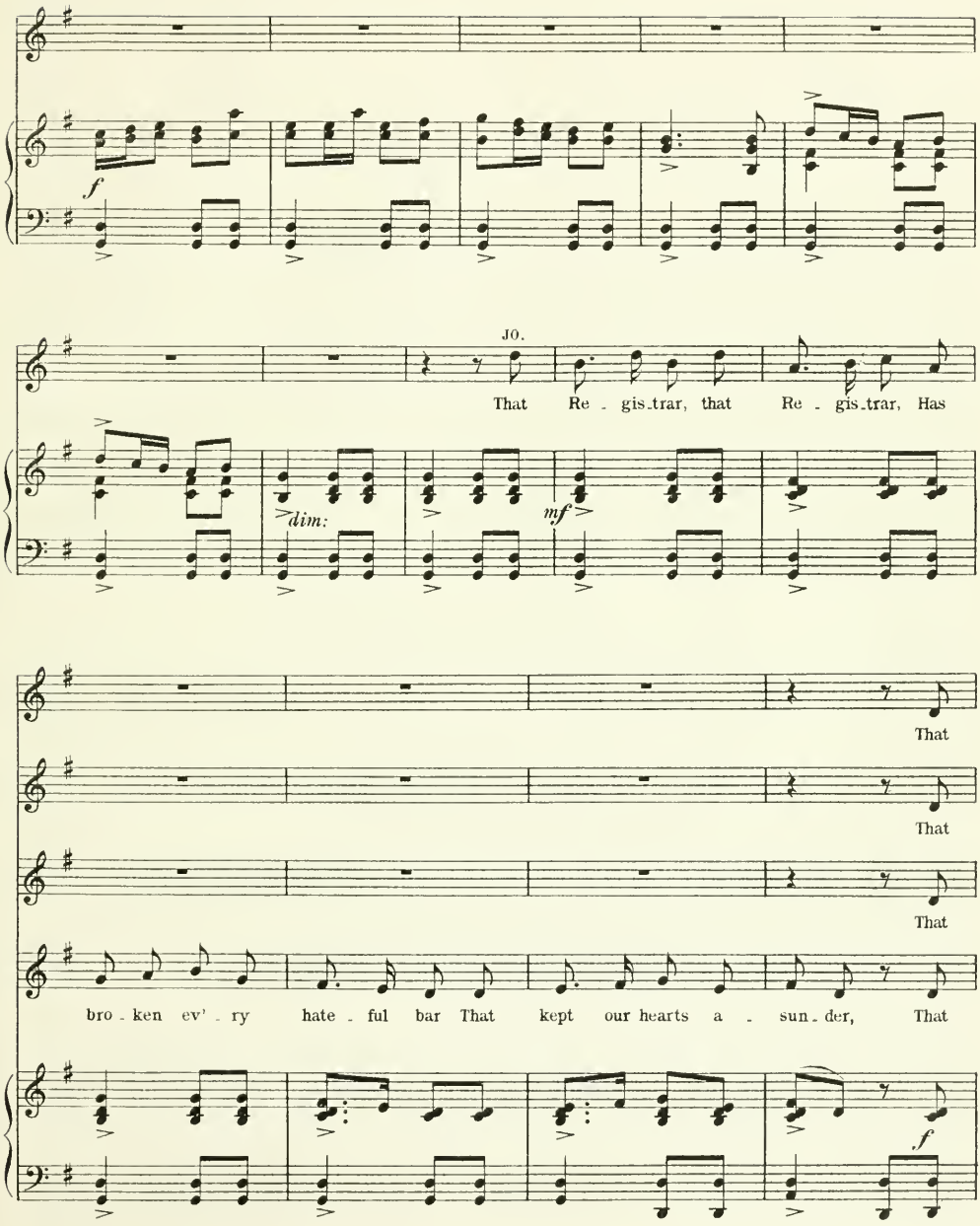

VIO.
make our life a hea - ven!
CHR.
make our life a hea - ven! How dear to bride-groom and to bride That co - py du - ly
GUY.
make our life a hea - ven!
JO.
make our life a hea - ven!
mf
VIO.
That cost but two - and -
CHR.
cer - ti - fied, That cost but two - and - se - ven, That cost but two - and -
GUY.
That cost but two - and -
JO.
That cost but two - and -
f

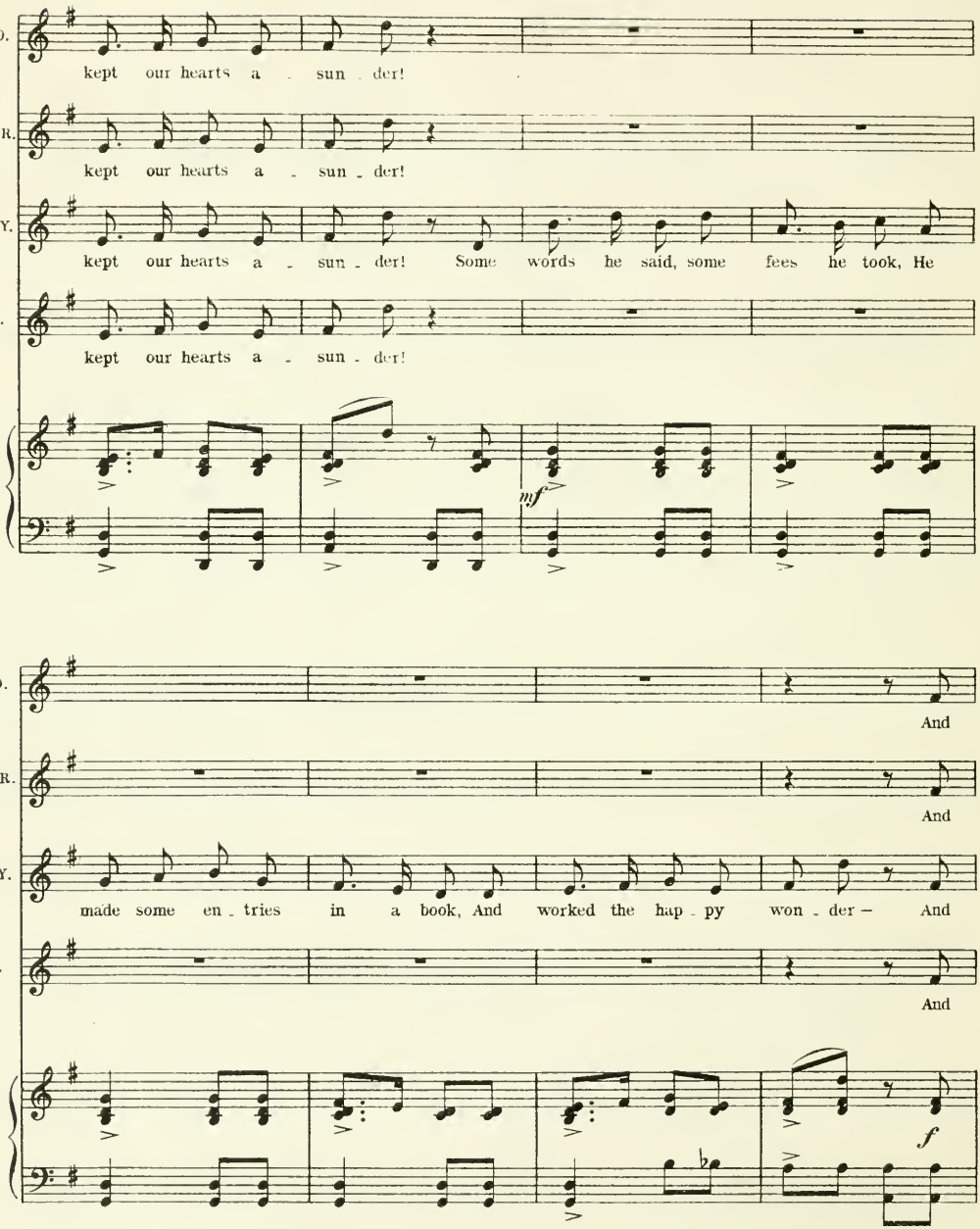

VIO.
- se - ven!
CHR.
- se - ven! We're mar - ried now, though not a vow Was said in state - ly
GUY.
- se - ven! We're mar - ried now, though not a vow Was said in state - ly
JO.
- se - ven!
mf
VIO.
And you're no more a ba - che - lor, And I'm no more a
CHR.
min - ster.
GUY.
min - ster.
JO.
And I'm no more a ba - che - lor, And you're no more a
cres:

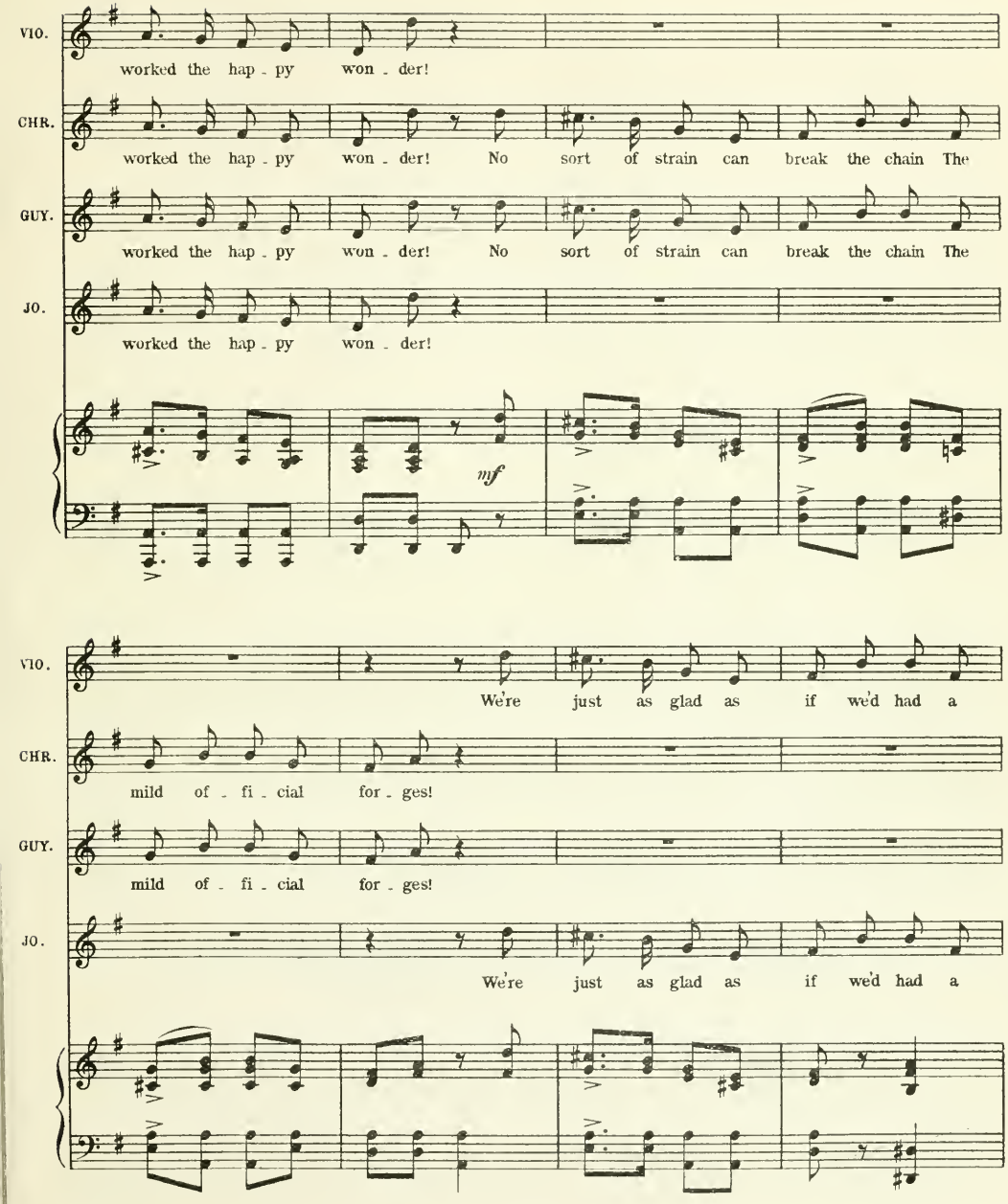

VIO.
spin - ster!
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding,
CHR.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong!
GUY.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong!
JO.
spin - ster!
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding,
VIO.
Dong! Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Oh,
CHR.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Oh,
GUY.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong! Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Dong!
dim:

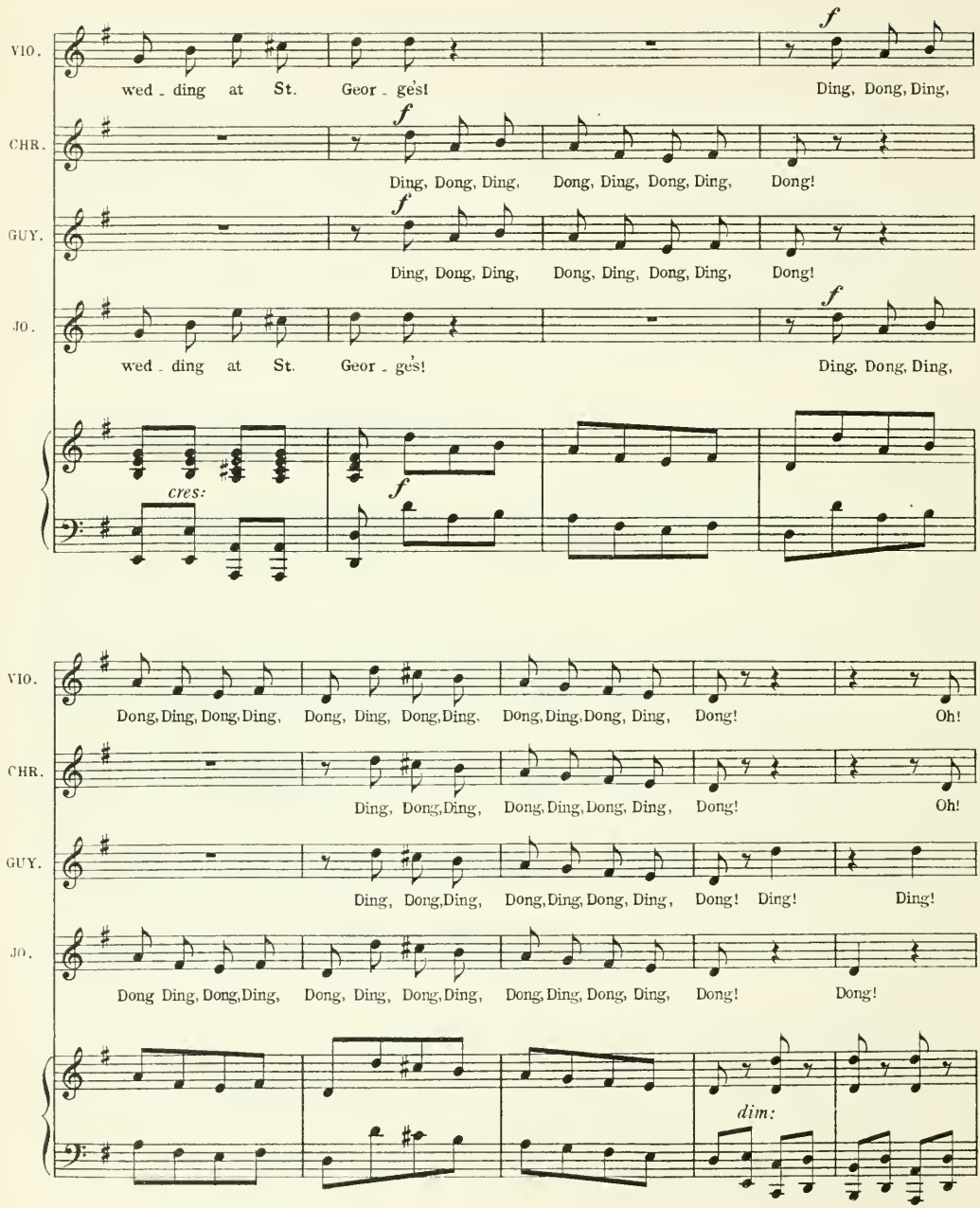

VIO.
mar - riage lines, oh! mar - riage lines, What fond ro-mance A - round you twines! We
CHR.
mar - riage lines, oh! mar - riage lines, What fond ro-mance A - round you twines! We
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!
mf
VIO.
would not give for A - fric's mines Our mar - riage lines, Our mar - riage lines! We
CHR.
would not give for A - fric's mines Our mar - riage lines, Our mar - riage lines! We
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!

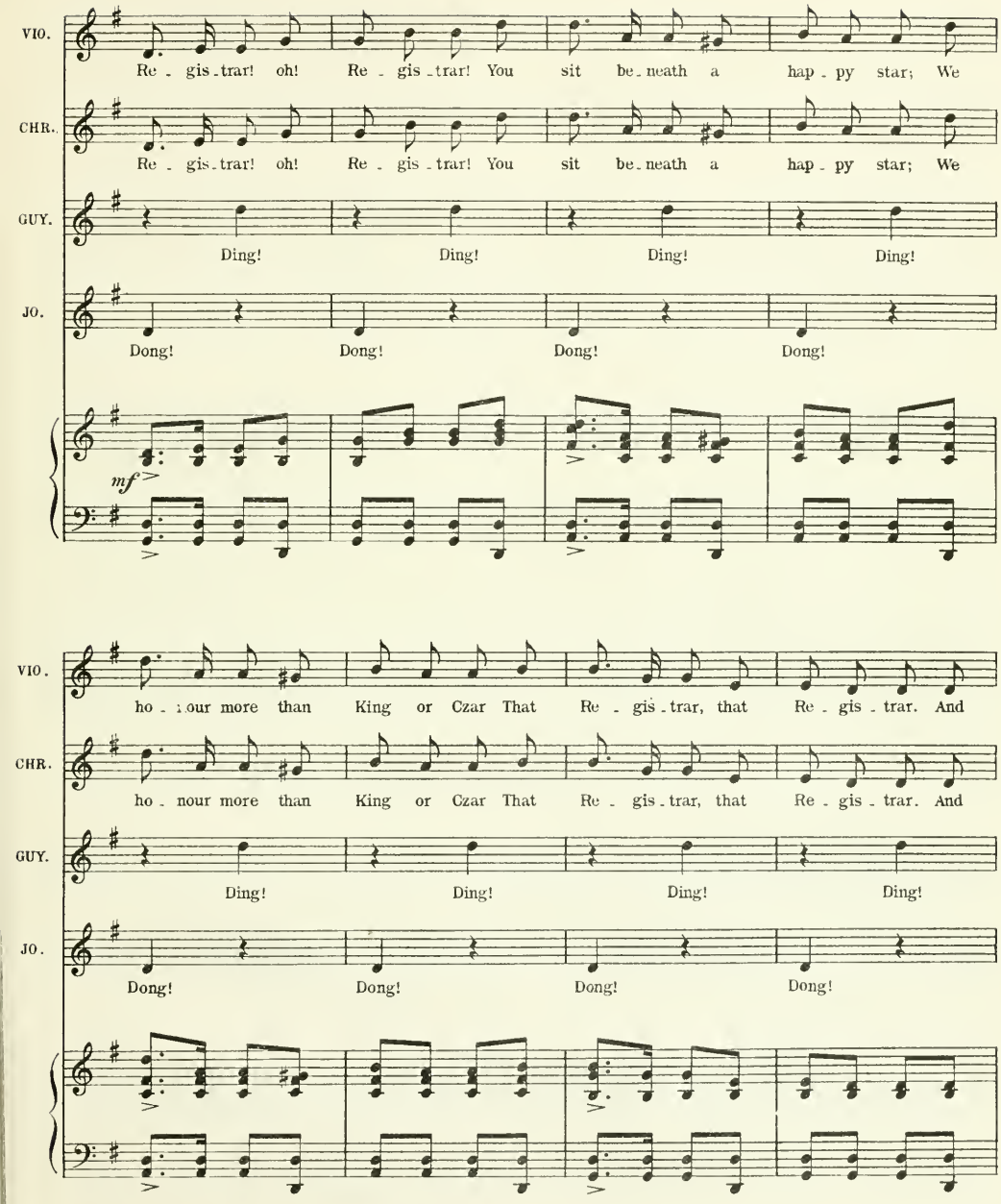

VIO.
trea - sure them in rap - ture fond, And scorn to change that writ - ten bond For
CHR.
trea - sure them in rap - ture fond, And scorn to change that writ - ten bond For
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! For
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! For
cres:
f
VIO.
all the bonds of steel "com - bines"- Our mar - riage, mar - riage lines!
CHR.
all the bonds of steel "com - bines"- Our mar - riage, mar - riage lines!
GUY.
all the bonds of steel "com - bines"- Our mar - riage, mar - riage lines!
JO.
all the bonds of steel "com - bines"- Our mar - riage, mar - riage lines!
sfz

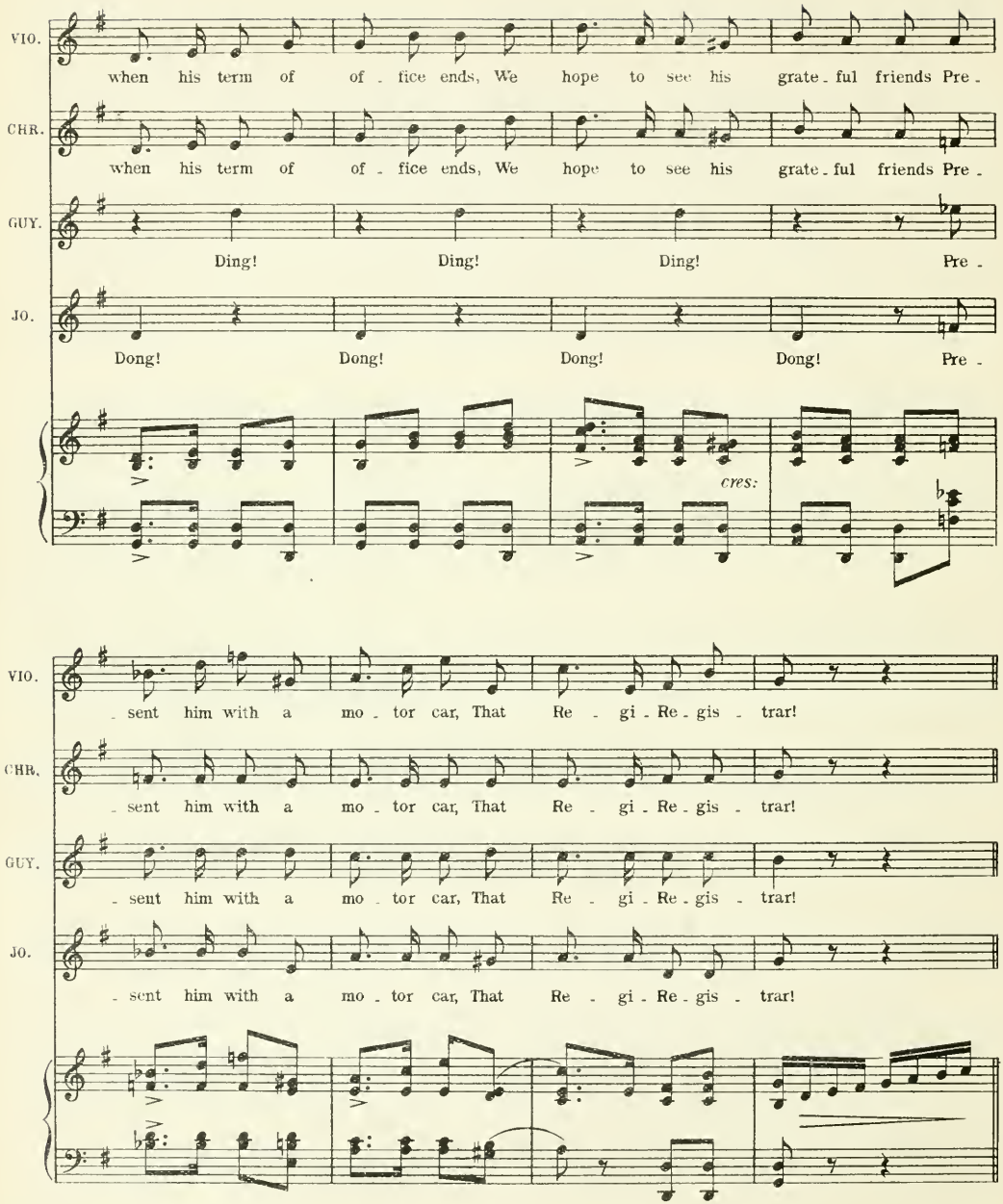

JO.
That Re - gis-trar, that Re - gis-trar, Has
dim:
mf
That
That
That
JO.
bro - ken ev' - ry hate - ful bar That kept our hearts a - sun - der, That
f

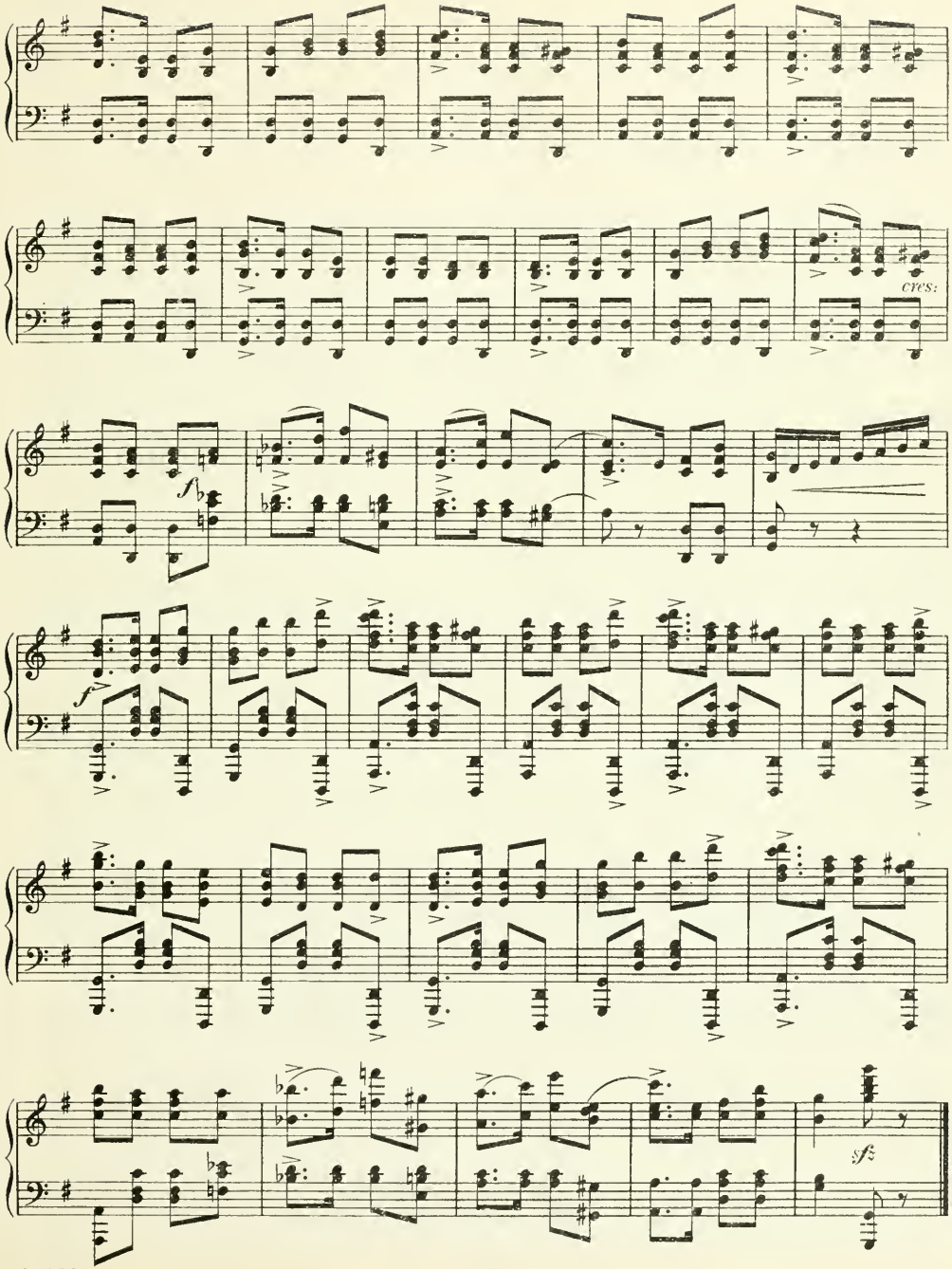

VIO.
kept our hearts a - sun - der!
CHR.
kept our hearts a - sun - der!
GUY.
kept our hearts a - sun - der! Some words he said, some fees he took, He
JO.
kept our hearts a - sun - der!
mf
VIO.
And
CHR.
And
GUY.
made some en - tries in a book, And worked the hap - py won - der — And
JO.
And
f


VIO.
worked the hap - py won - der!
CHR.
worked the hap - py won - der! No sort of strain can break the chain The
GUY.
worked the hap - py won - der! No sort of strain can break the chain The
JO.
worked the hap - py won - der!
mf
VIO.
We're just as glad as if we'd had a
CHR.
mild of - fi - cial for - ges!
GUY.
mild of - fi - cial for - ges!
JO.
We're just as glad as if we'd had a


VIO.
wed - ding at St. Geor - ge's!
Ding, Dong, Ding,
CHR.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong!
GUY.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong!
JO.
wed - ding at St. Geor - ge's!
Ding, Dong, Ding,
cres:
f
VIO.
Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Oh!
CHR.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Oh!
GUY.
Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong, Ding, Dong! Dong!
dim:


VIO.
Re - gis - trar! oh! Re - gis - trar! You sit be - neath a hap - py star; We
CHR.
Re - gis - trar! oh! Re - gis - trar! You sit be - neath a hap - py star; We
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!
mf
VIO.
ho - nour more than King or Czar That Re - gis - trar, that Re - gis - trar. And
CHR.
ho - nour more than King or Czar That Re - gis - trar, that Re - gis - trar. And
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! Ding!
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!


VIO.
when his term of of - fice ends, We hope to see his grate - ful friends Pre -
CHR.
when his term of of - fice ends, We hope to see his grate - ful friends Pre -
GUY.
Ding! Ding! Ding! Pre -
JO.
Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Pre -
cres:
VIO.
- sent him with a mo - tor car, That Re - gi - Re - gis - trar!
CHR.
- sent him with a mo - tor car, That Re - gi - Re - gis - trar!
GUY.
- sent him with a mo - tor car, That Re - gi - Re - gis - trar!
JO.
- sent him with a mo - tor car, That Re - gi - Re - gis - trar!

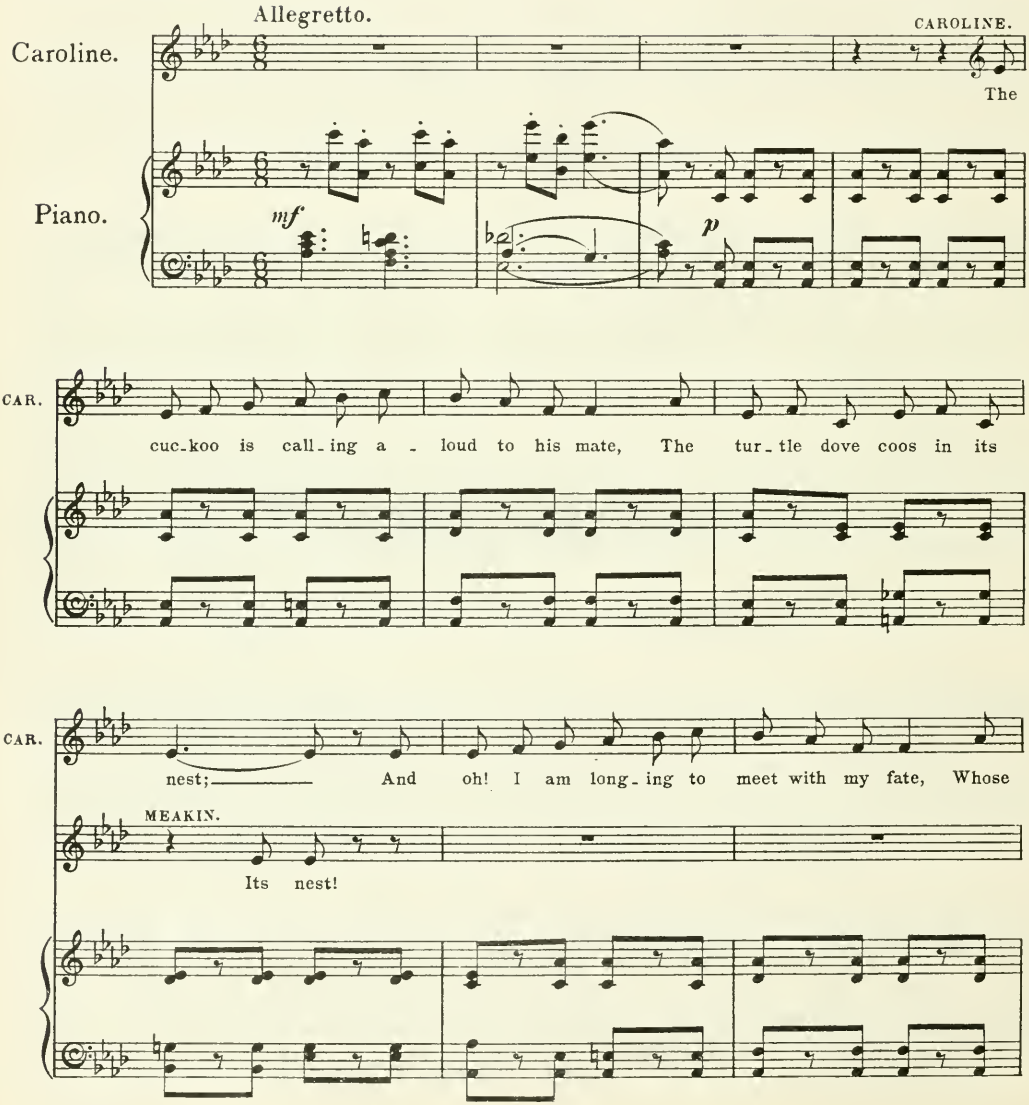

cres:
fb
f
sf

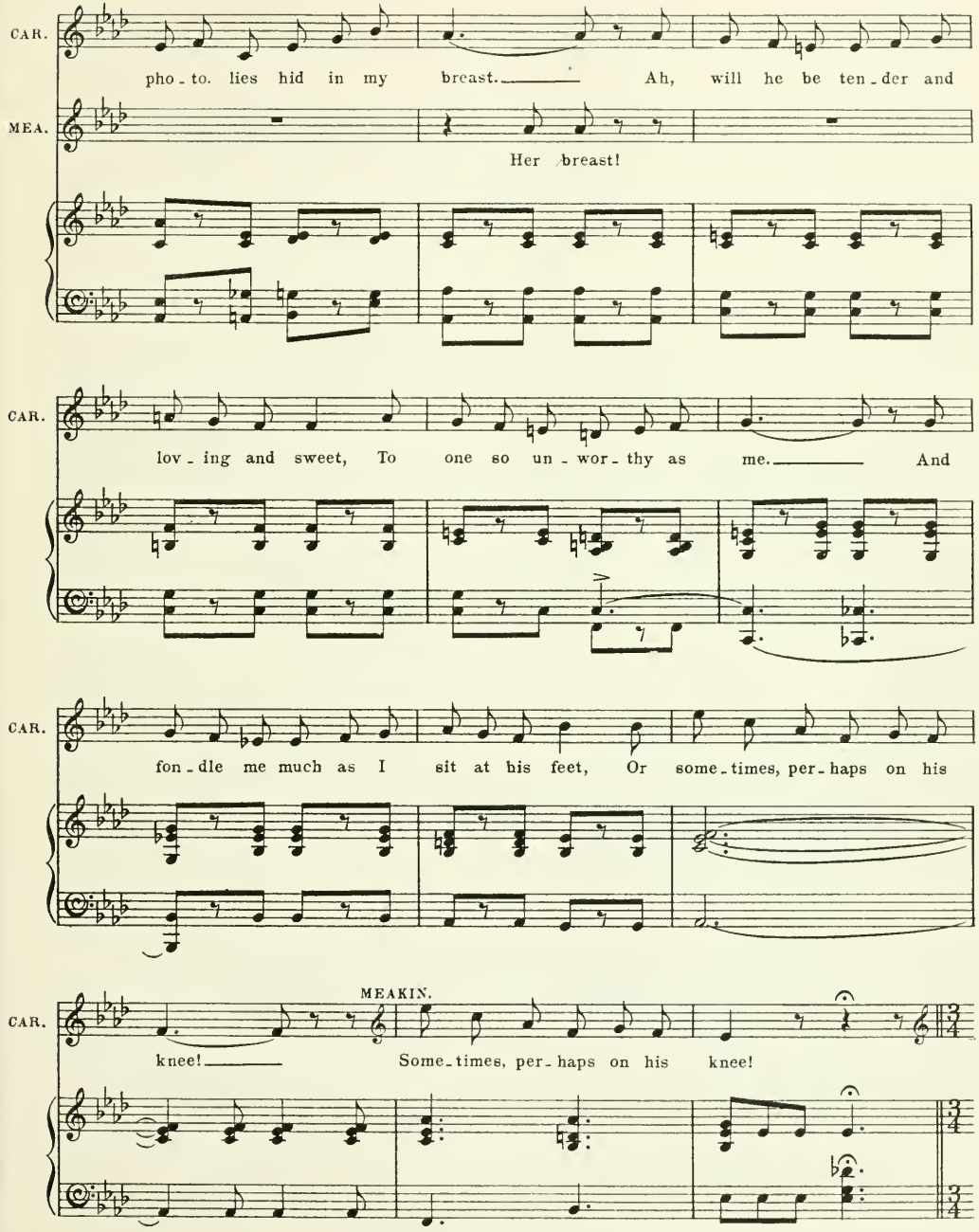
No 9. DUET. (Caroline and Meakin.)

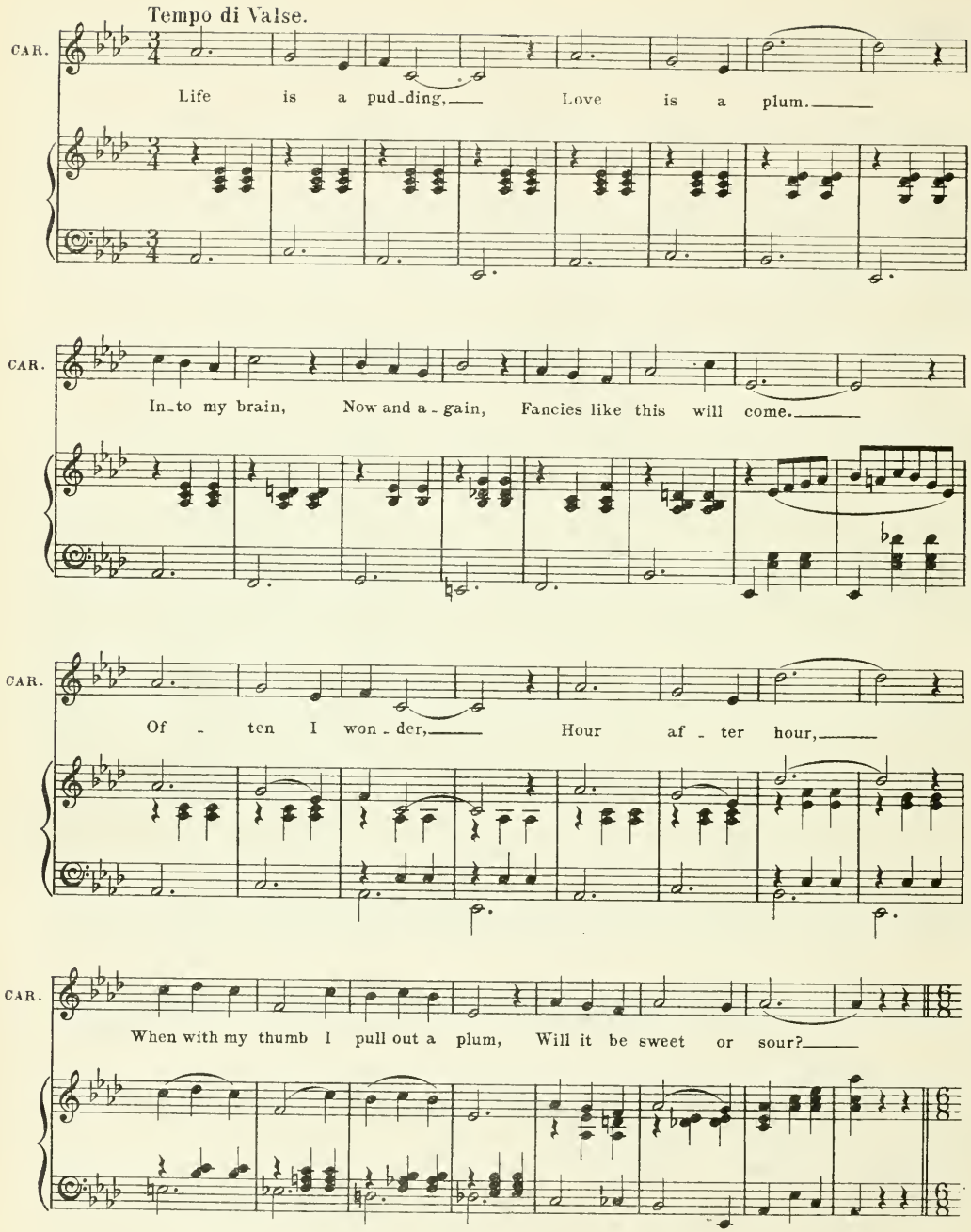
"FANCIES."

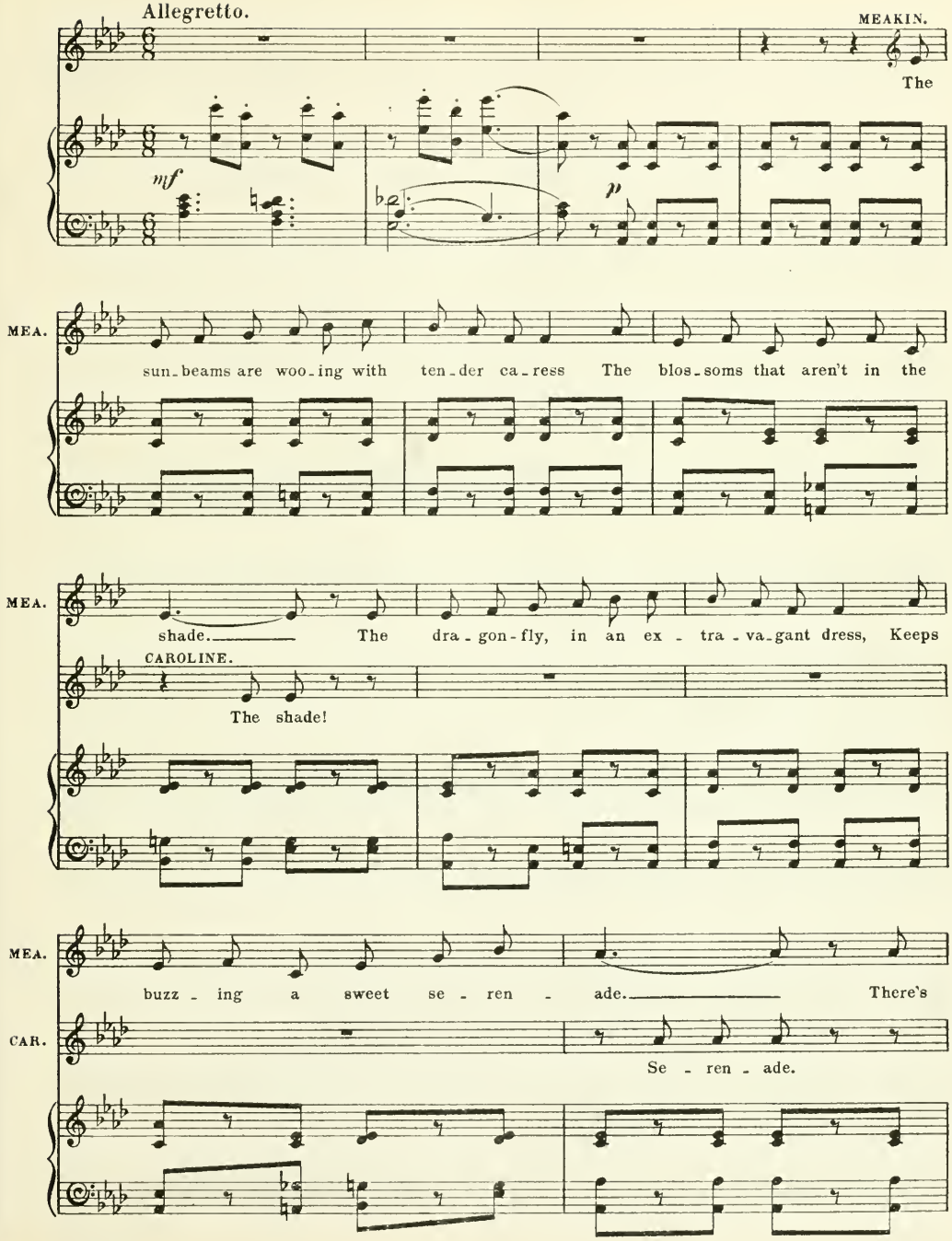
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

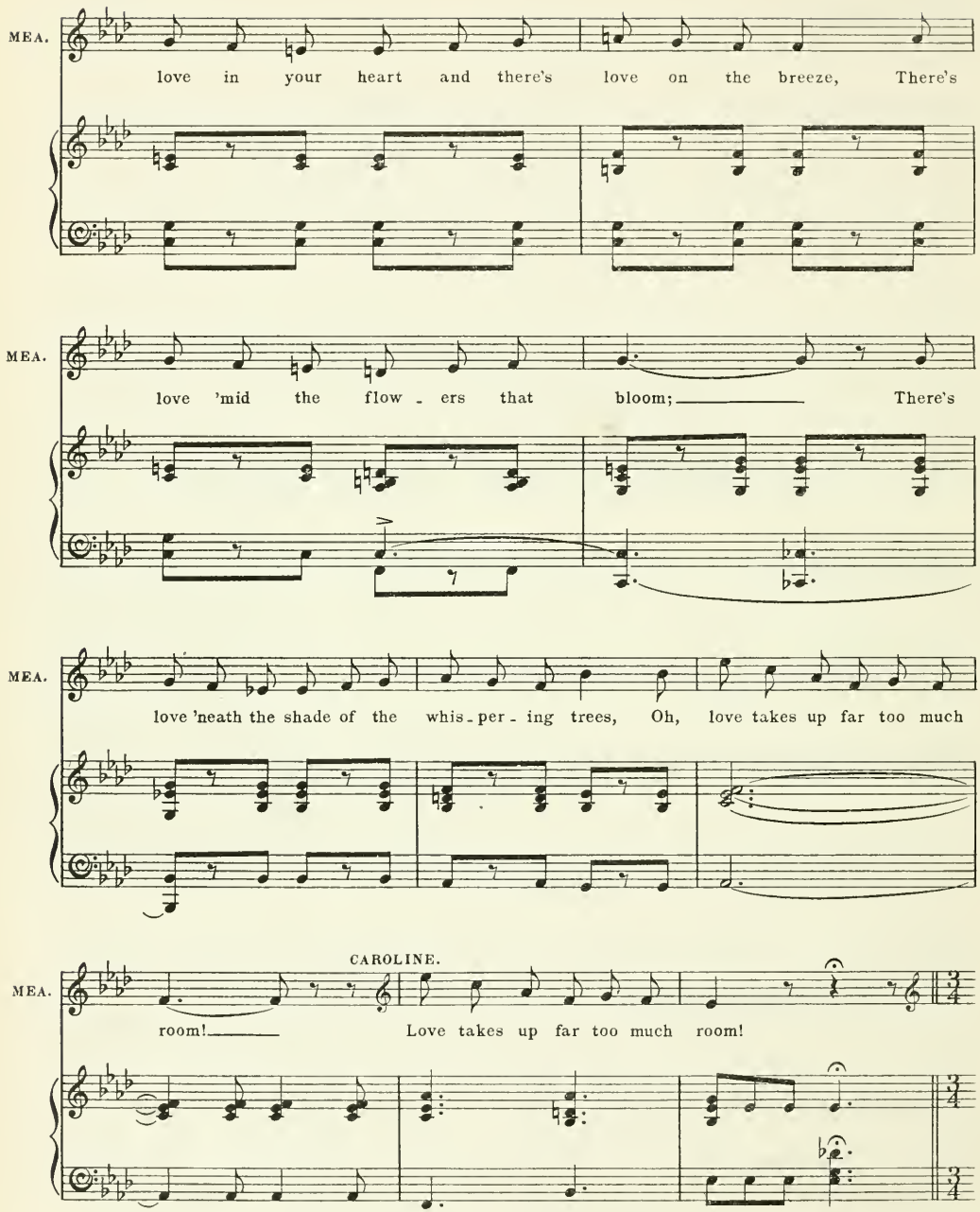
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

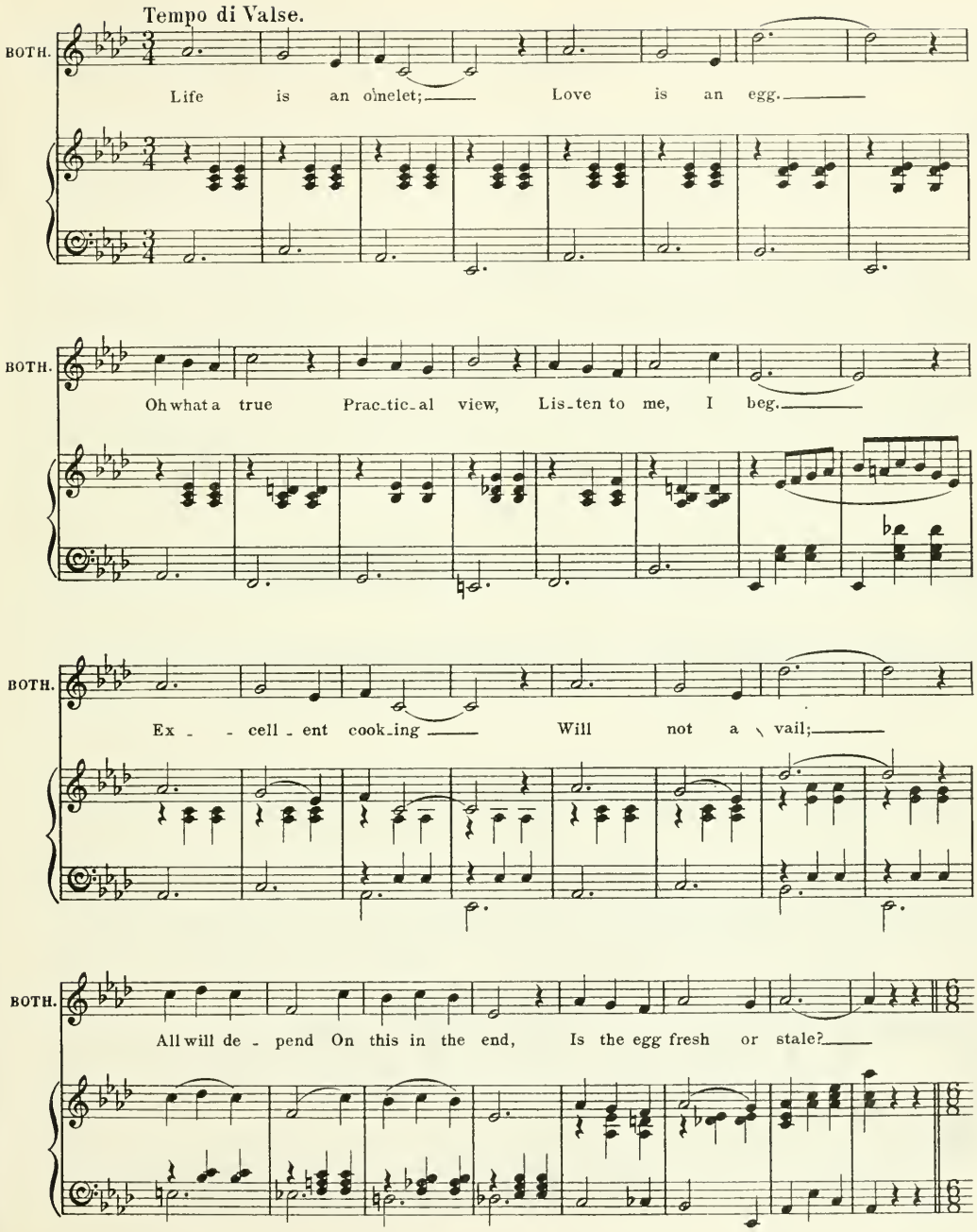



CAR.
pho - to. lies hid in my breast. Ah, will he be ten - der and
MEA.
Her breast!
CAR.
lov - ing and sweet, To one so un - wor - thy as me. And
CAR.
fon - dle me much as I sit at his feet, Or some - times, per - haps on his
MEAKIN.
CAR.
knee! Some - times, per - haps on his knee!


Tempo di Valse.
CAR.
Life is a pud-ding, Love is a plum.
CAR.
In-to my brain, Now and a-gain, Fancies like this will come.
CAR.
Of - ten I won-der, Hour af - ter hour,
CAR.
When with my thumb I pull out a plum, Will it be sweet or sour?


Allegretto.
MEAKIN.
The
mf
p
MEA.
sun-beams are woo-ing with ten-der ca-ress The blos-soms that aren't in the
MEA.
shade. The dra-gon-fly, in an ex-tra-va-gant dress, Keeps
CAROLINE.
The shade!
MEA.
buzz-ing a sweet se-ren-ade. There's
CAR.
Se-ren-ade.


MEA.
love in your heart and there's love on the breeze, There's
MEA.
love 'mid the flow - ers that bloom; There's
MEA.
love 'neath the shade of the whis - per - ing trees, Oh, love takes up far too much
CAROLINE.
MEA.
room! Love takes up far too much room!


Tempo di Valse.
BOTH.
Life is an omelet; Love is an egg.
BOTH.
Oh what a true Prac-tic-al view, Lis-ten to me, I beg.
BOTH.
Ex - - cell - ent cook-ing Will not a vail;
BOTH.
All will de - pend On this in the end, Is the egg fresh or stale?

DANCE.
Allegretto.

mf

molto rall.
CAROLINE.
Will it be sweet or sour?

MEAKIN.
Will it be sweet or sour?

molto rall. *a tempo*

f

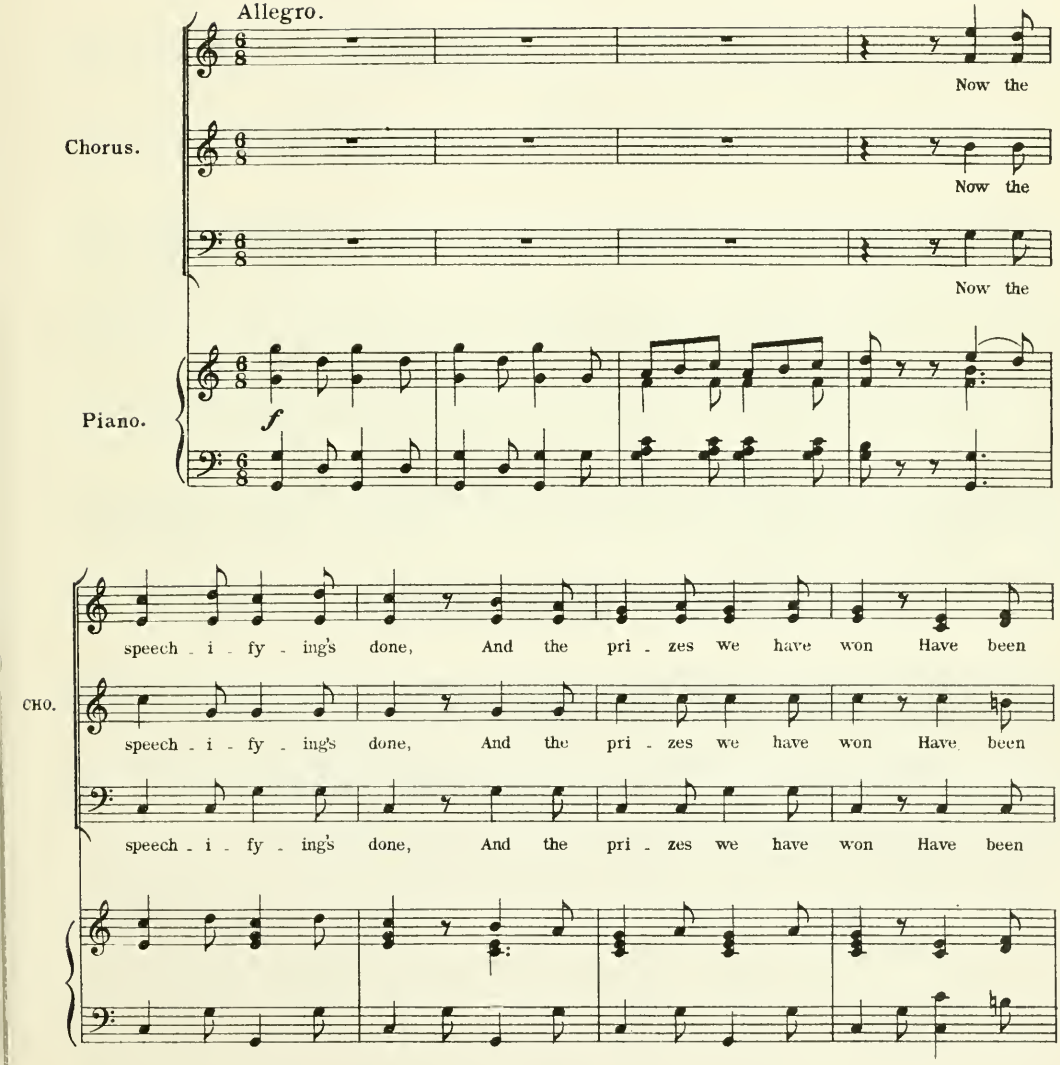
№ 10.

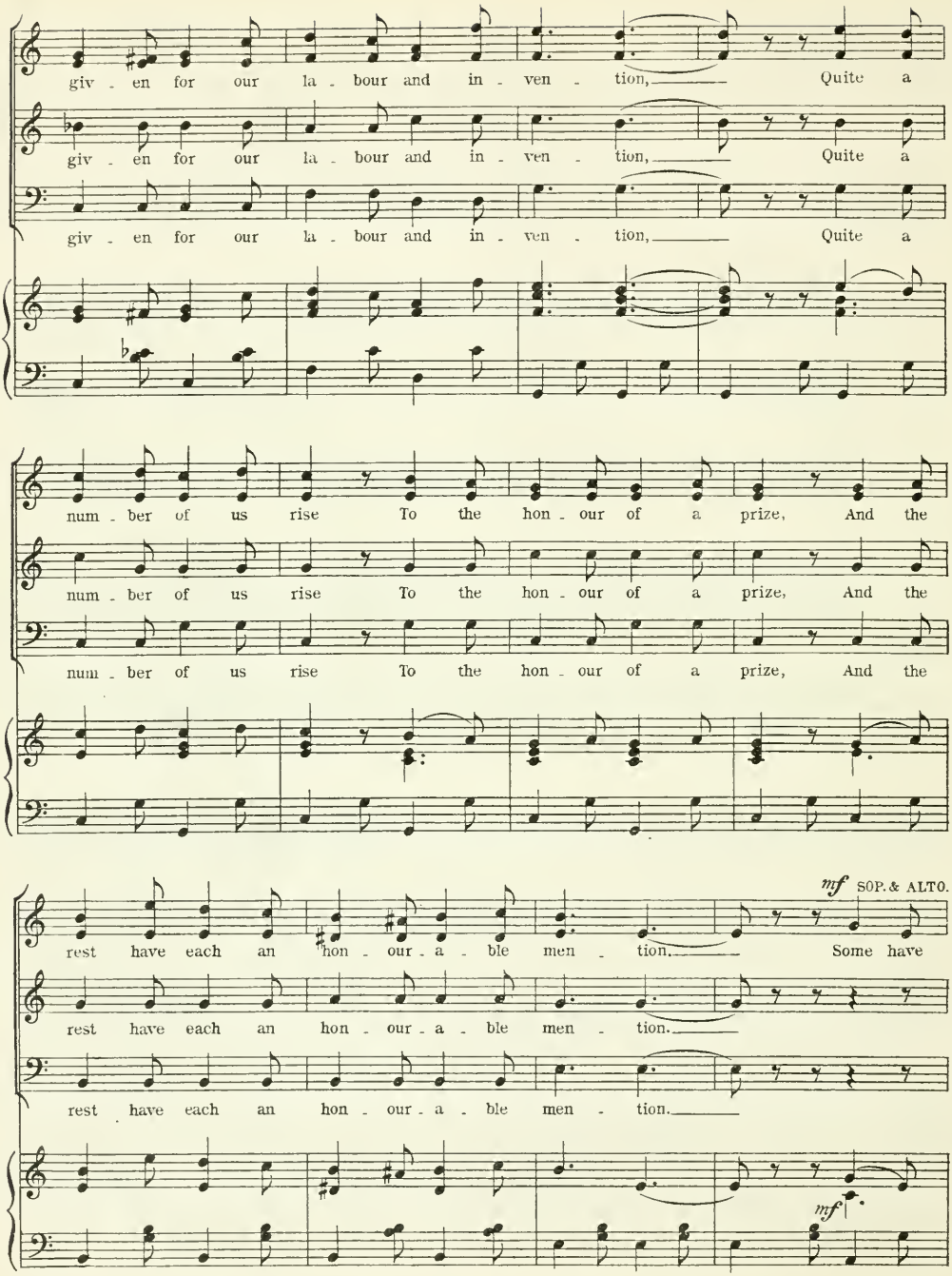
CHORUS.

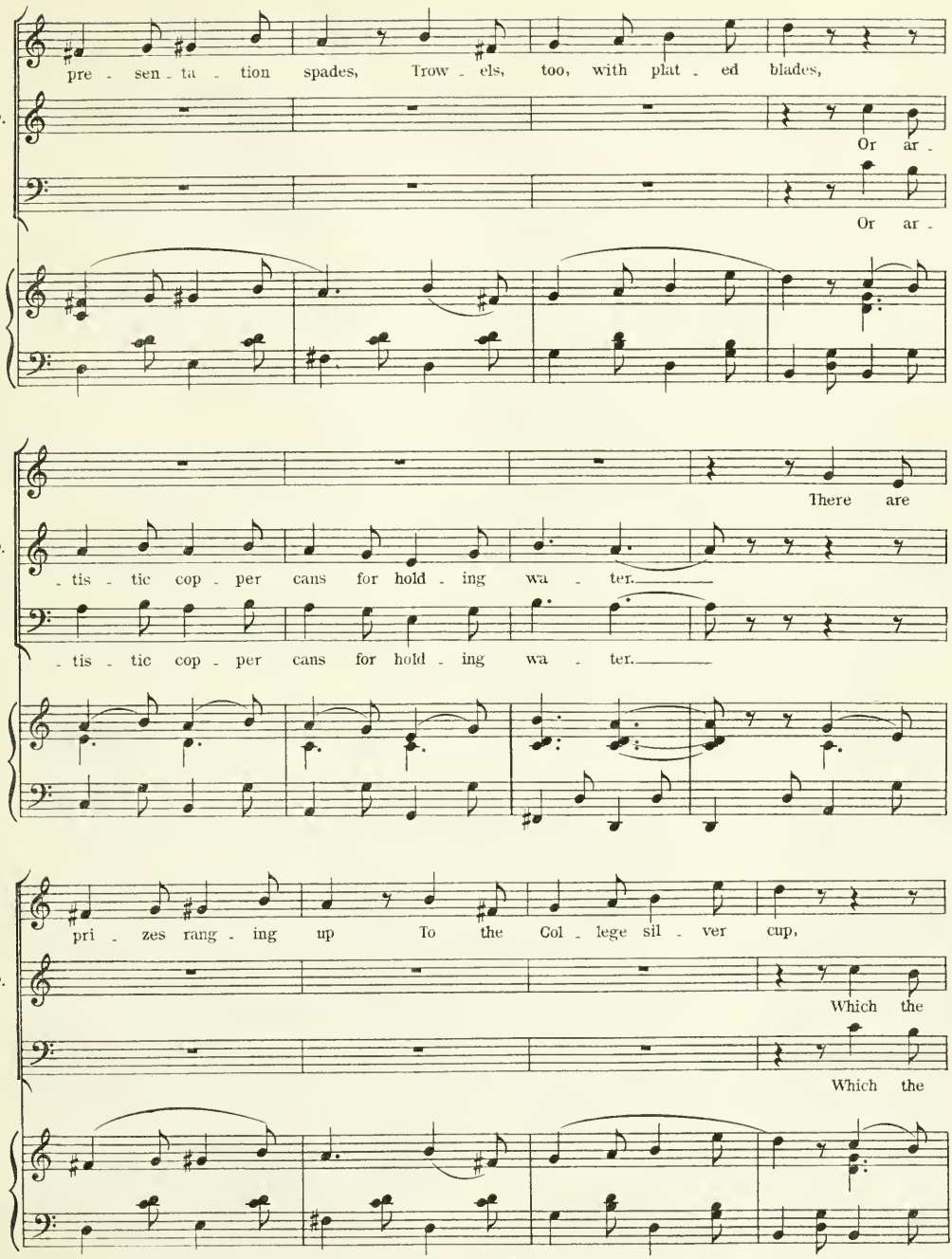
"PRIZES."

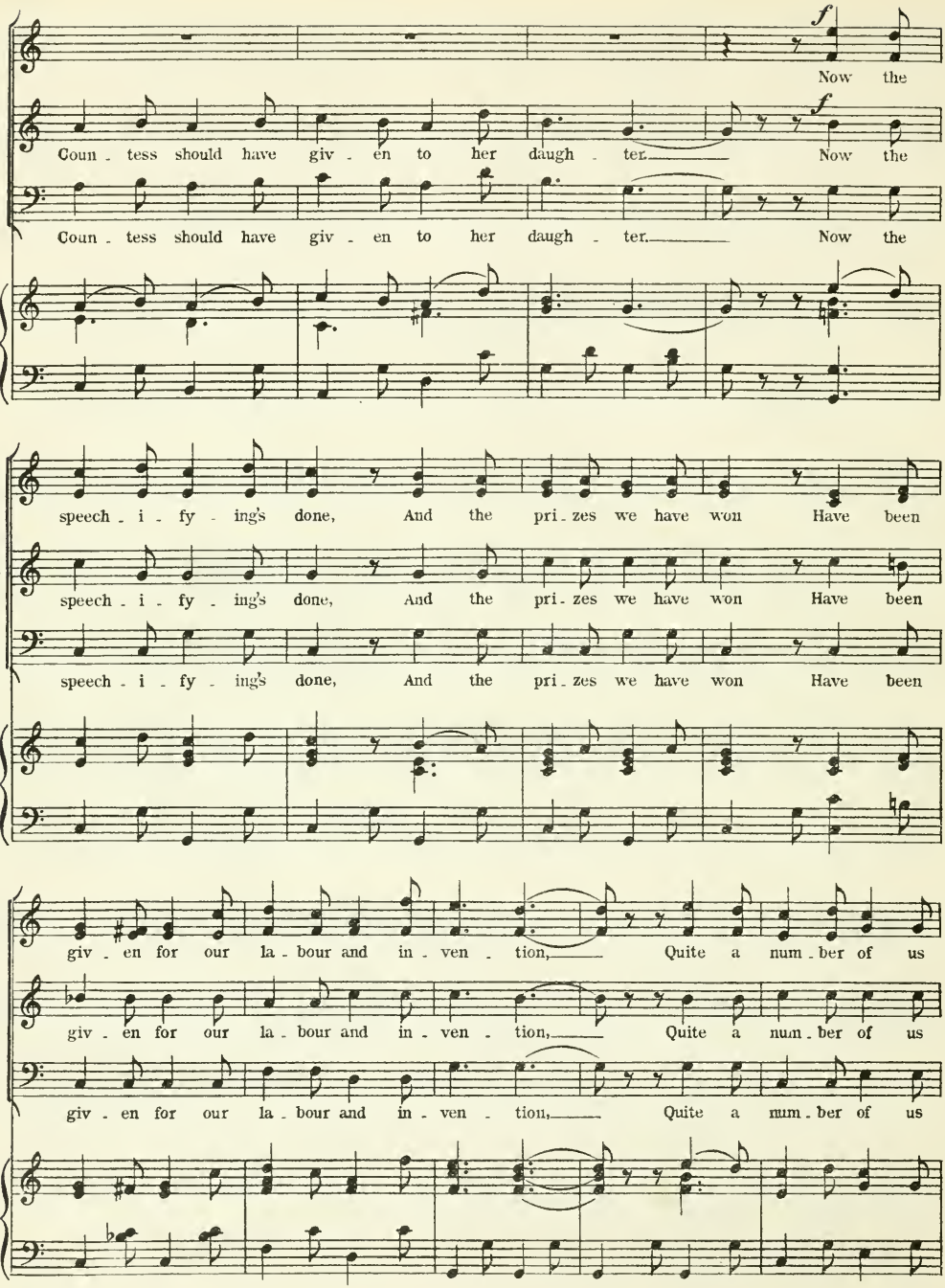
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

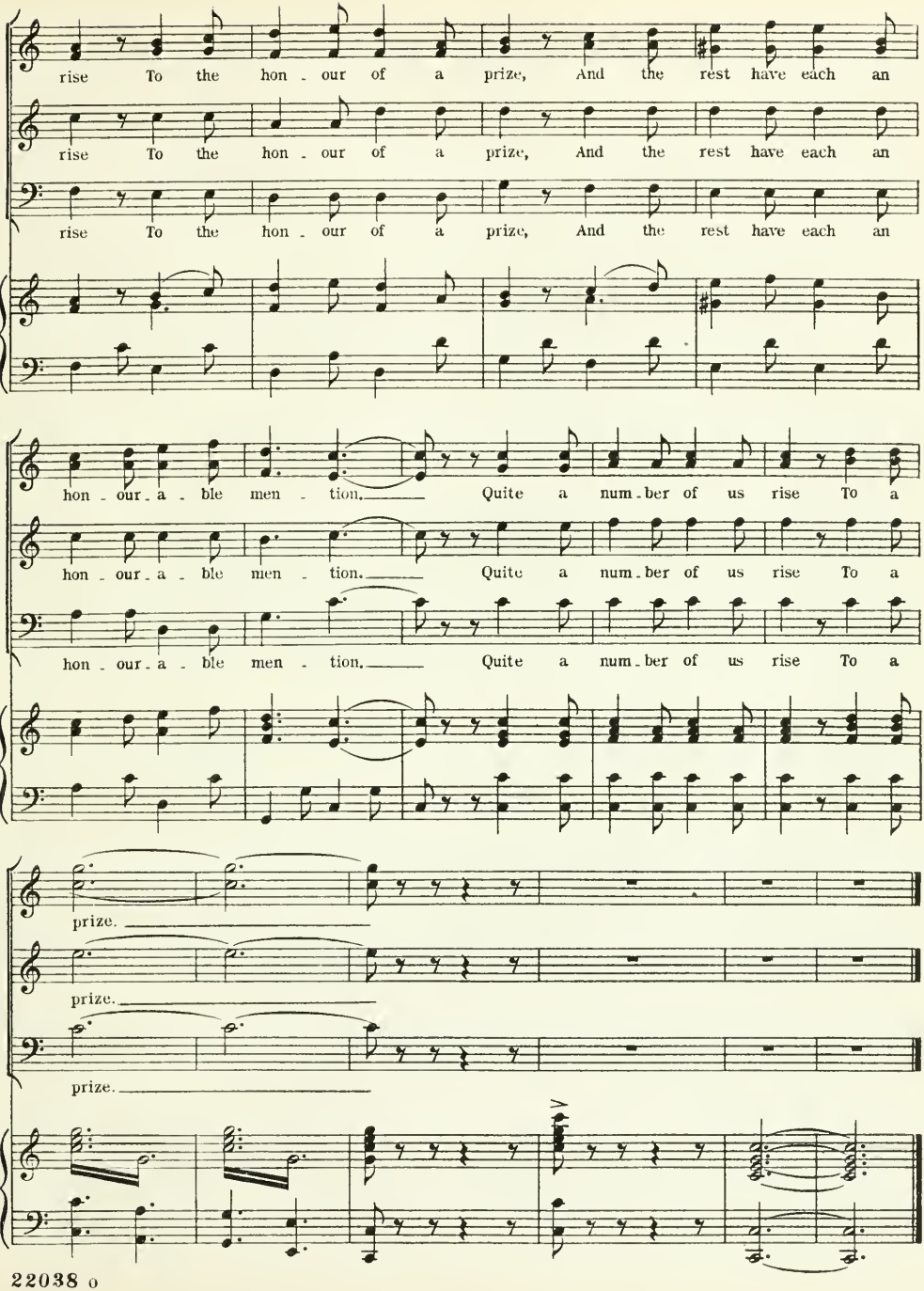
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a
CHO.
giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a
giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a
num - ber of us rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the
CHO.
num - ber of us rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the
num - ber of us rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the
mf SOP. & ALTO.
rest have each an hon - our - a - ble men - tion. Some have
CHO.
rest have each an hon - our - a - ble men - tion.
rest have each an hon - our - a - ble men - tion.
mf


pre - sen - ta - tion spades, Trow - els, too, with plat - ed blades,
CHO.
Or ar -
Or ar -
There are
CHO.
- tis - tic cop - per cans for hold - ing wa - ter.
- tis - tic cop - per cans for hold - ing wa - ter.
pri - zes rang - ing up To the Col - lege sil - ver cup,
CHO.
Which the
Which the


CHO.
Now the
Coun - tess should have giv - en to her daugh - ter.
Now the
Coun - tess should have giv - en to her daugh - ter.
Now the
speech - i - fy - ing's done, And the pri - zes we have won Have been
speech - i - fy - ing's done, And the pri - zes we have won Have been
speech - i - fy - ing's done, And the pri - zes we have won Have been
giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a num - ber of us
giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a num - ber of us
giv - en for our la - bour and in - ven - tion, Quite a num - ber of us


rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the rest have each an
CHO.
rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the rest have each an
rise To the hon - our of a prize, And the rest have each an
hon - our - a - ble men - tion. Quite a num - ber of us rise To a
CHO.
hon - our - a - ble men - tion. Quite a num - ber of us rise To a
hon - our - a - ble men - tion. Quite a num - ber of us rise To a
prize.
CHO.
prize.
prize.

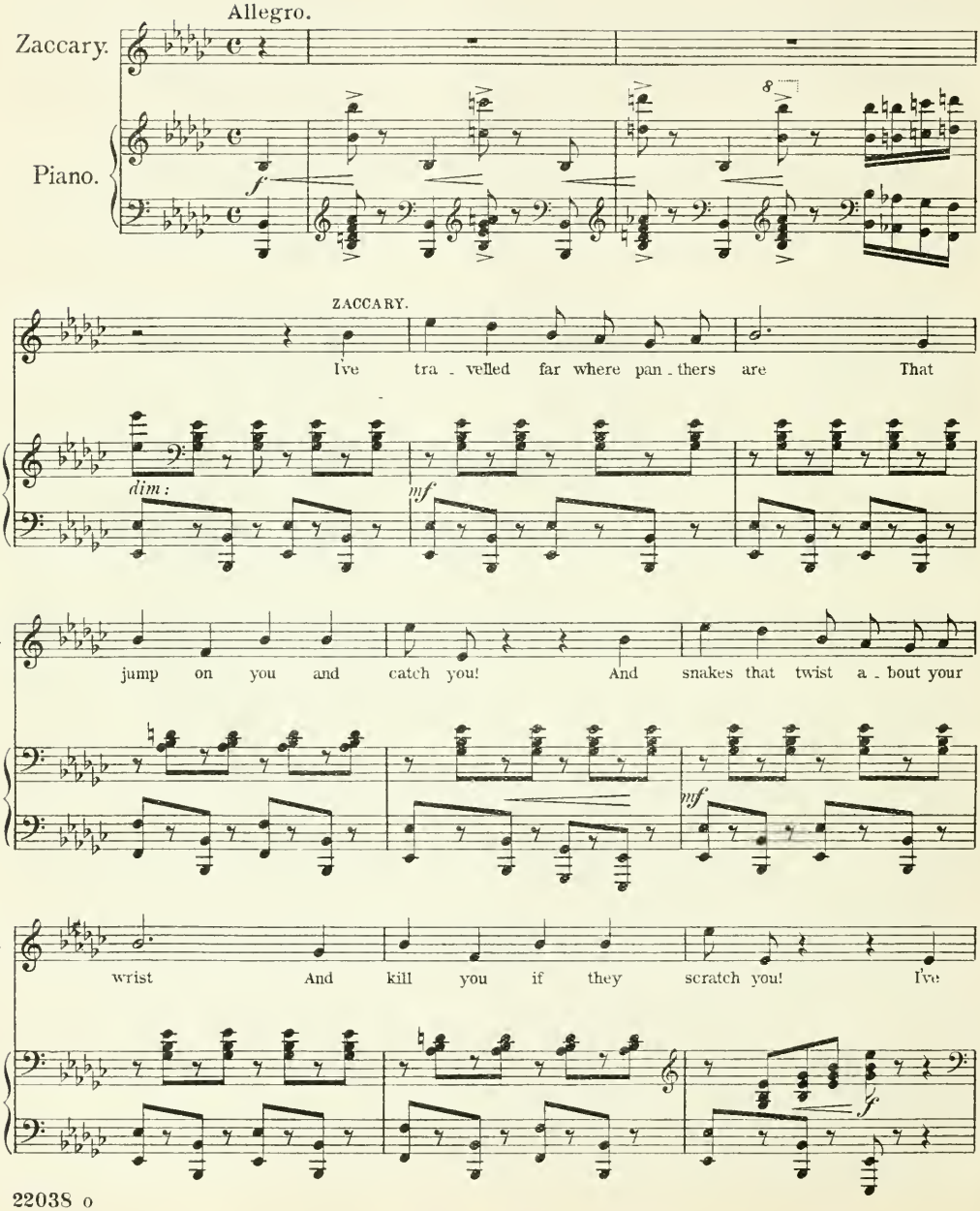
No 11.

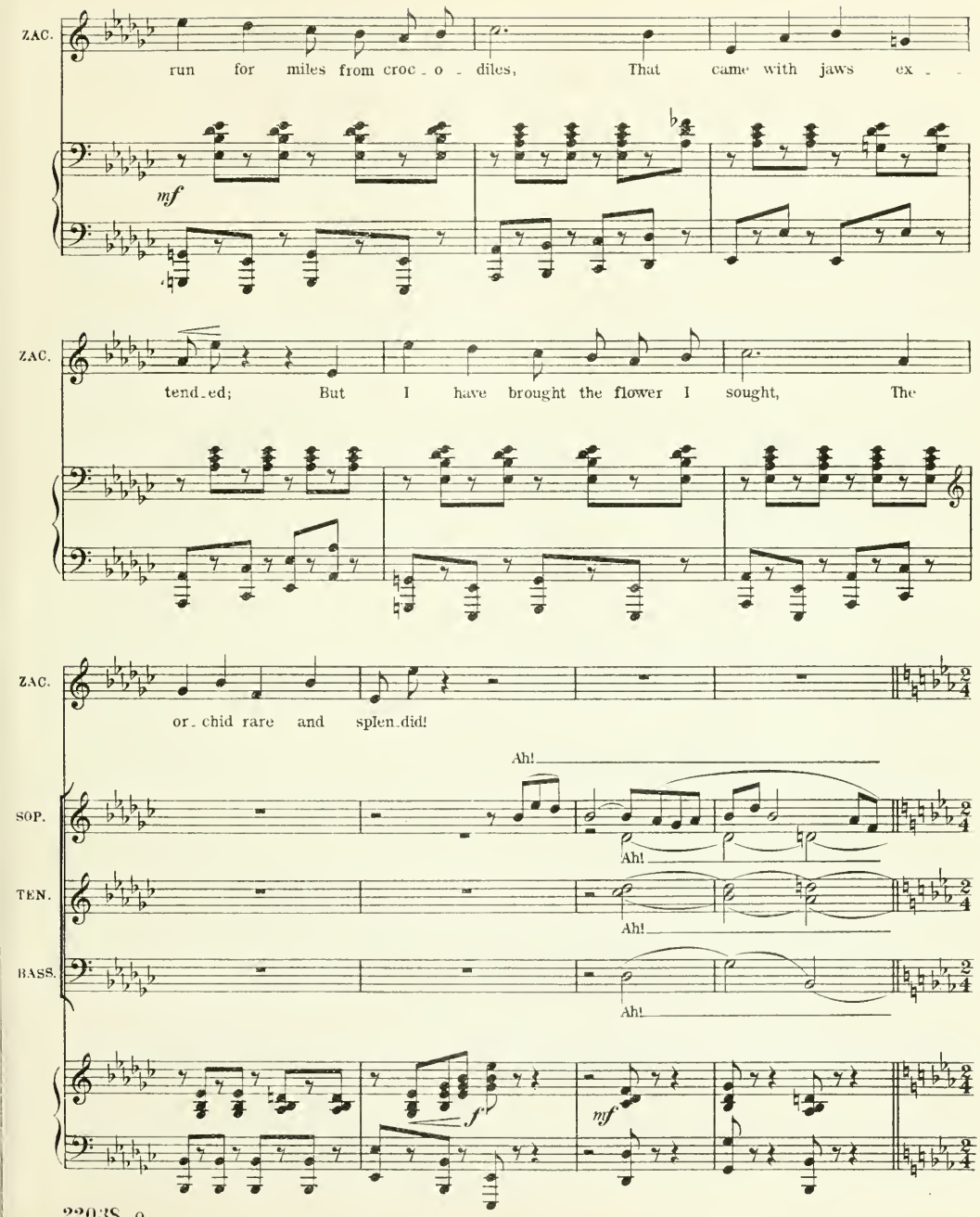
SONG. (Zaccary.)

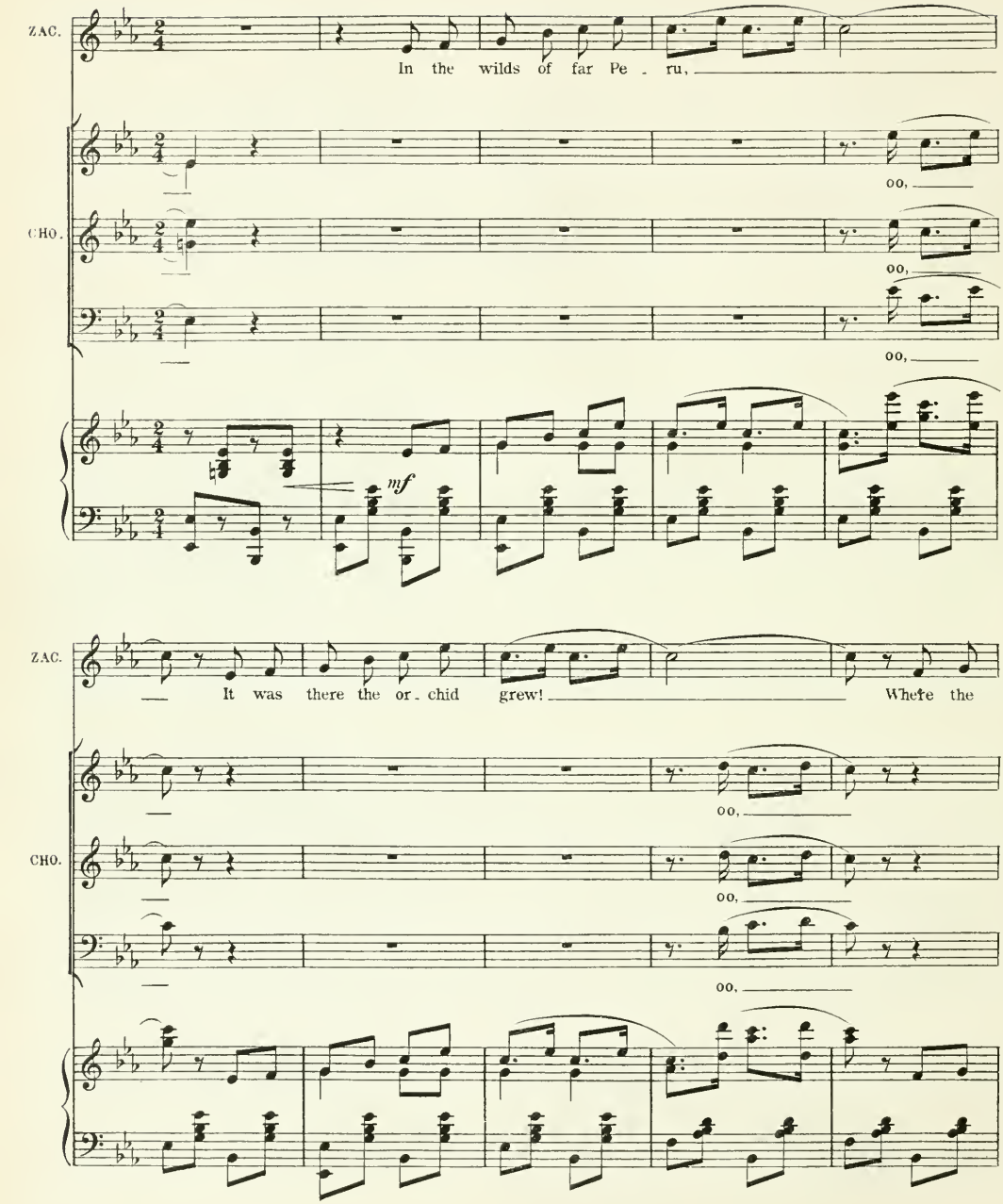
"FROM FAR PERU".

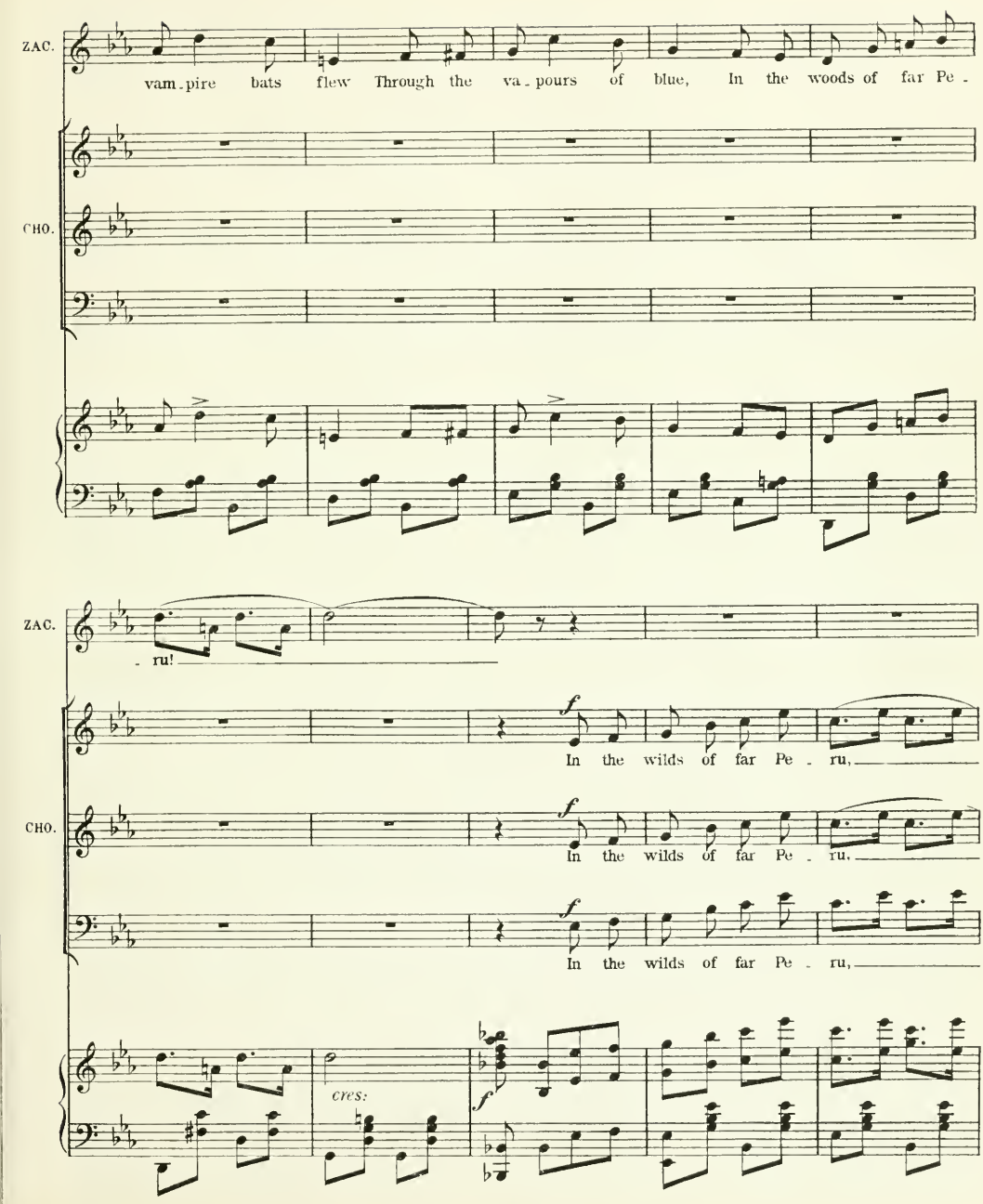
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

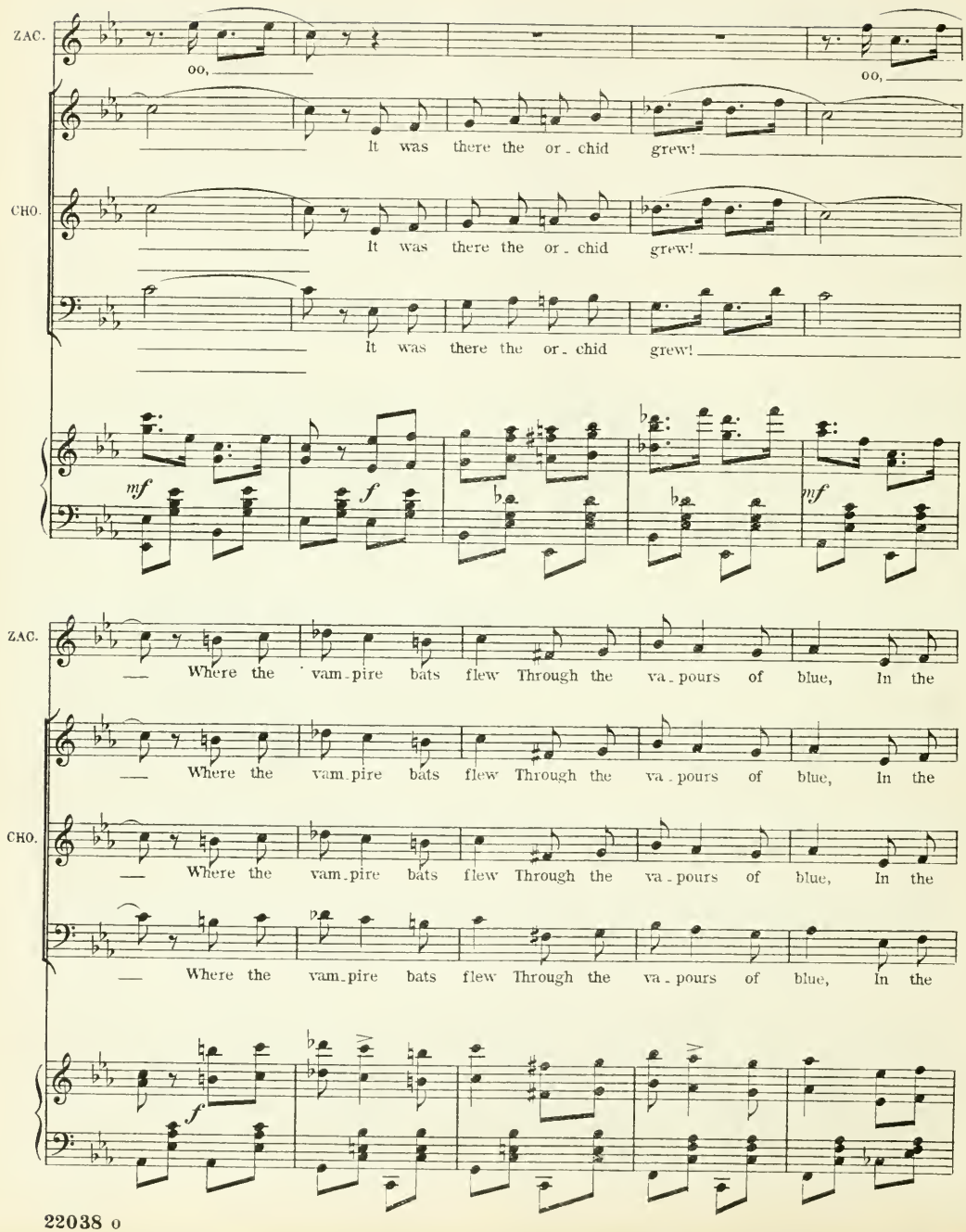
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

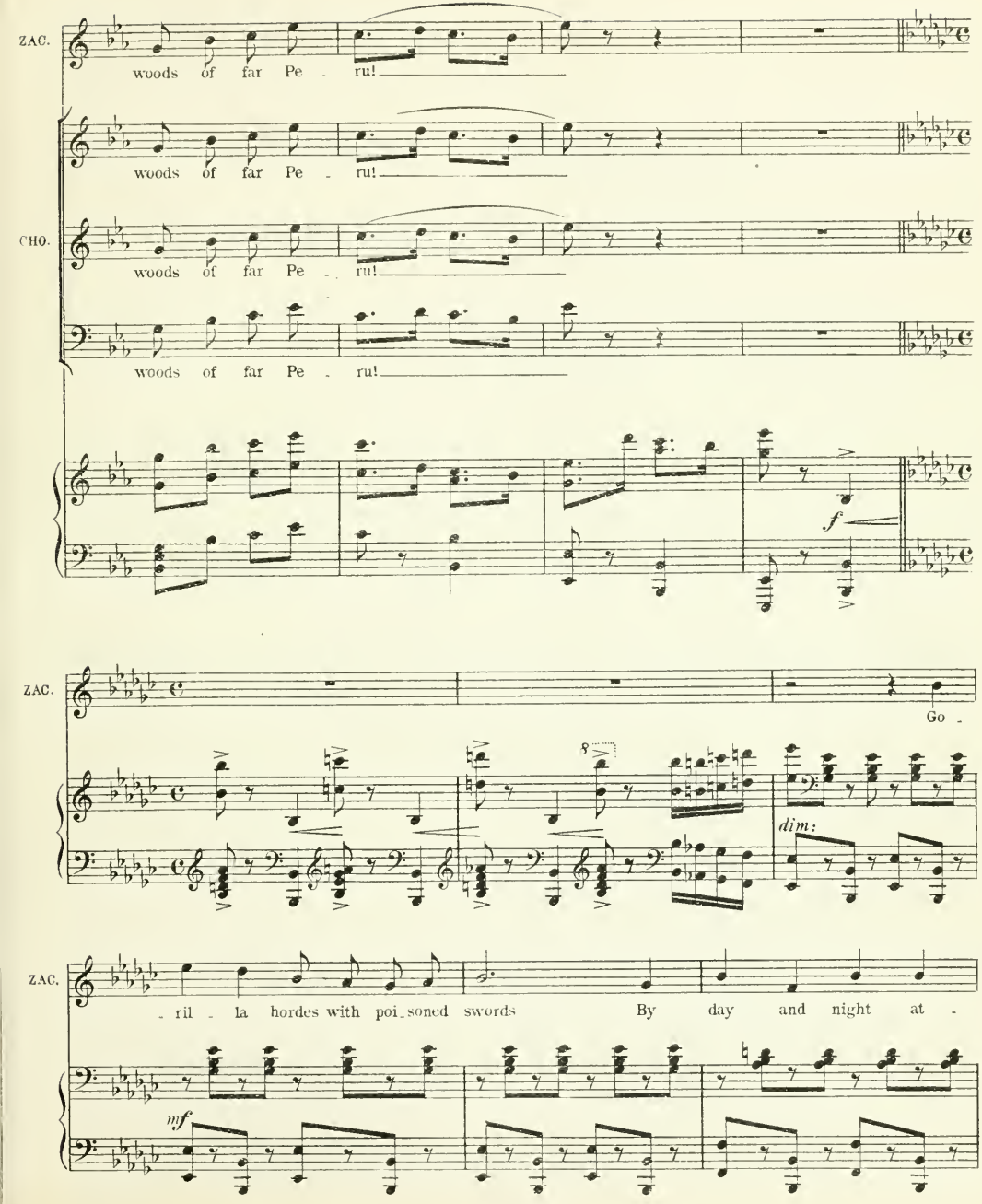


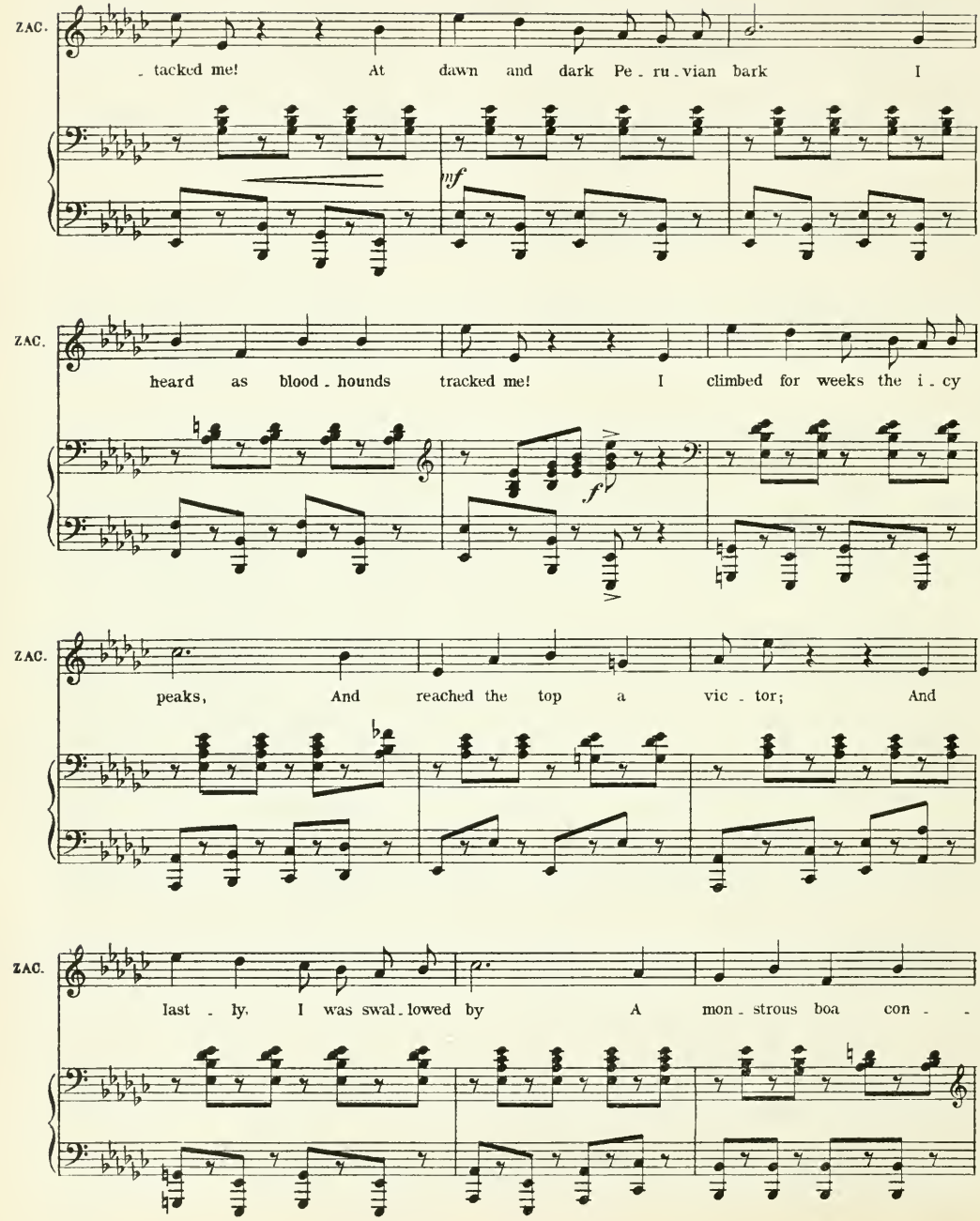

ZAC.
run for miles from croc - o - diles, That came with jaws ex - -
mf
ZAC.
tend - ed; But I have brought the flower I sought, The
ZAC.
or - chid rare and splen - did!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
f
mf

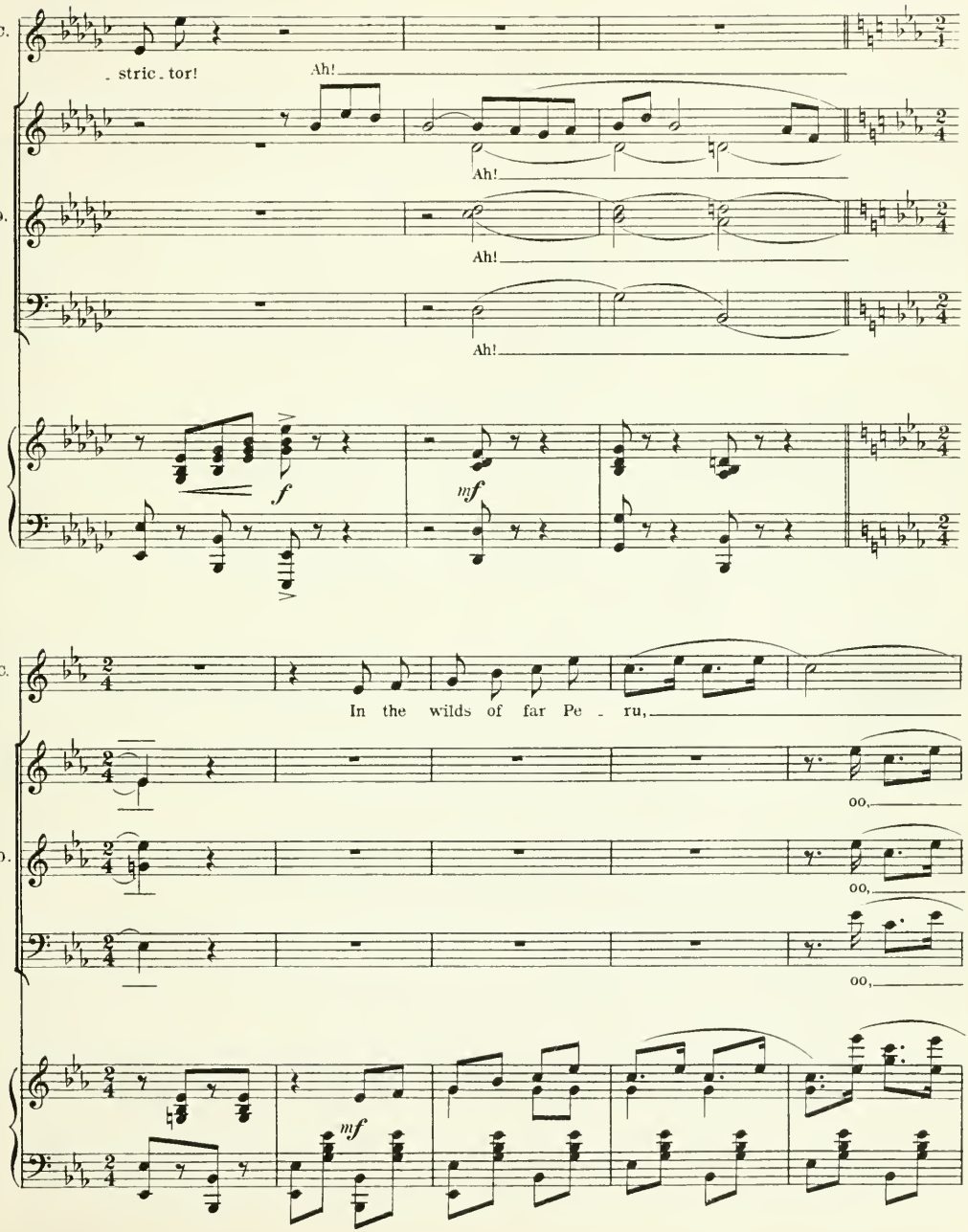

ZAC.
In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
CHO.
oo,
oo,
oo,
mf
ZAC.
It was there the or - chid grew!
Where the
CHO.
oo,
oo,
oo,

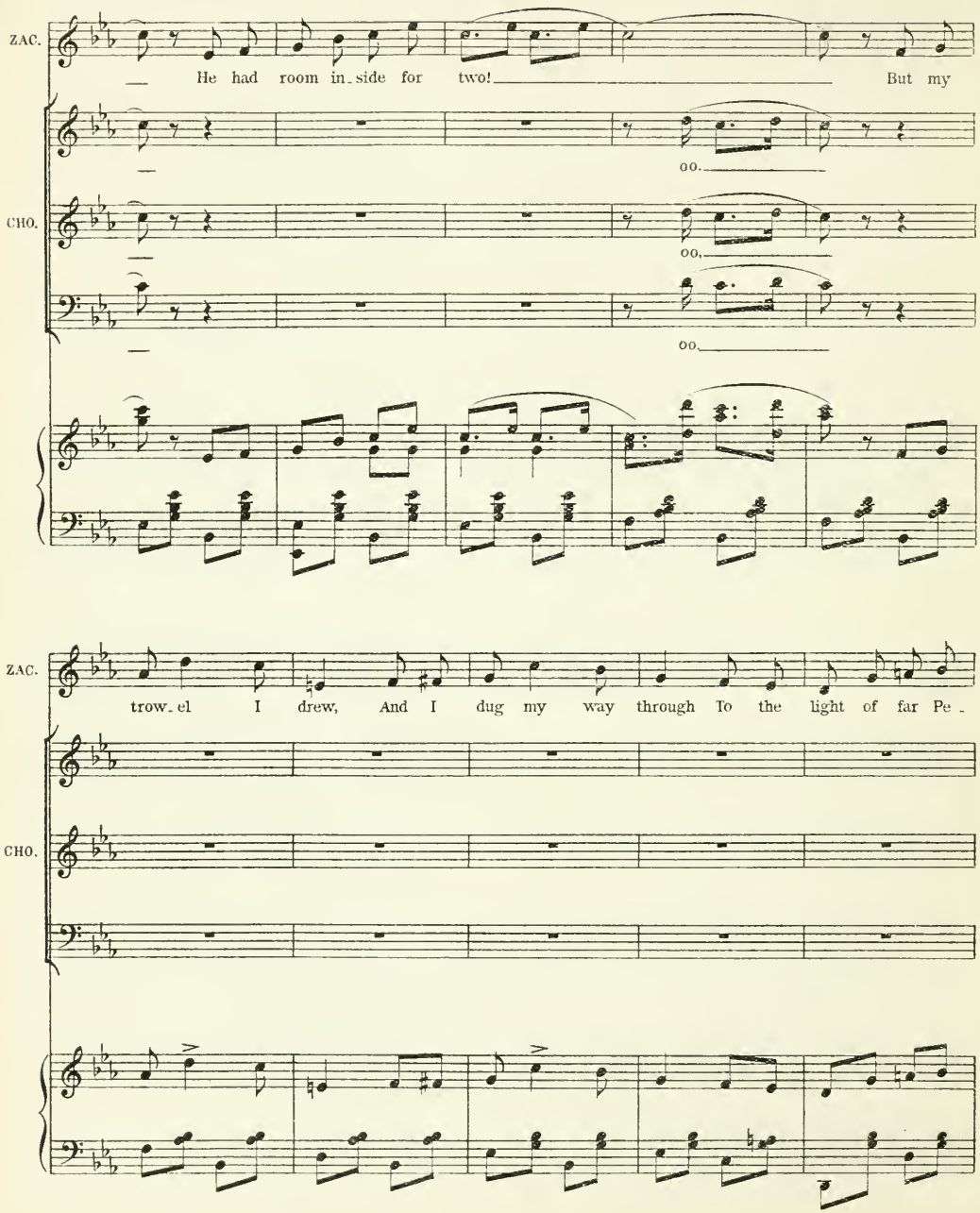

ZAC.
vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pours of blue, In the woods of far Pe -
CHO.
ZAC.
- ru!
In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
CHO.
In the wilds of far Pe - ru.
In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
cres:

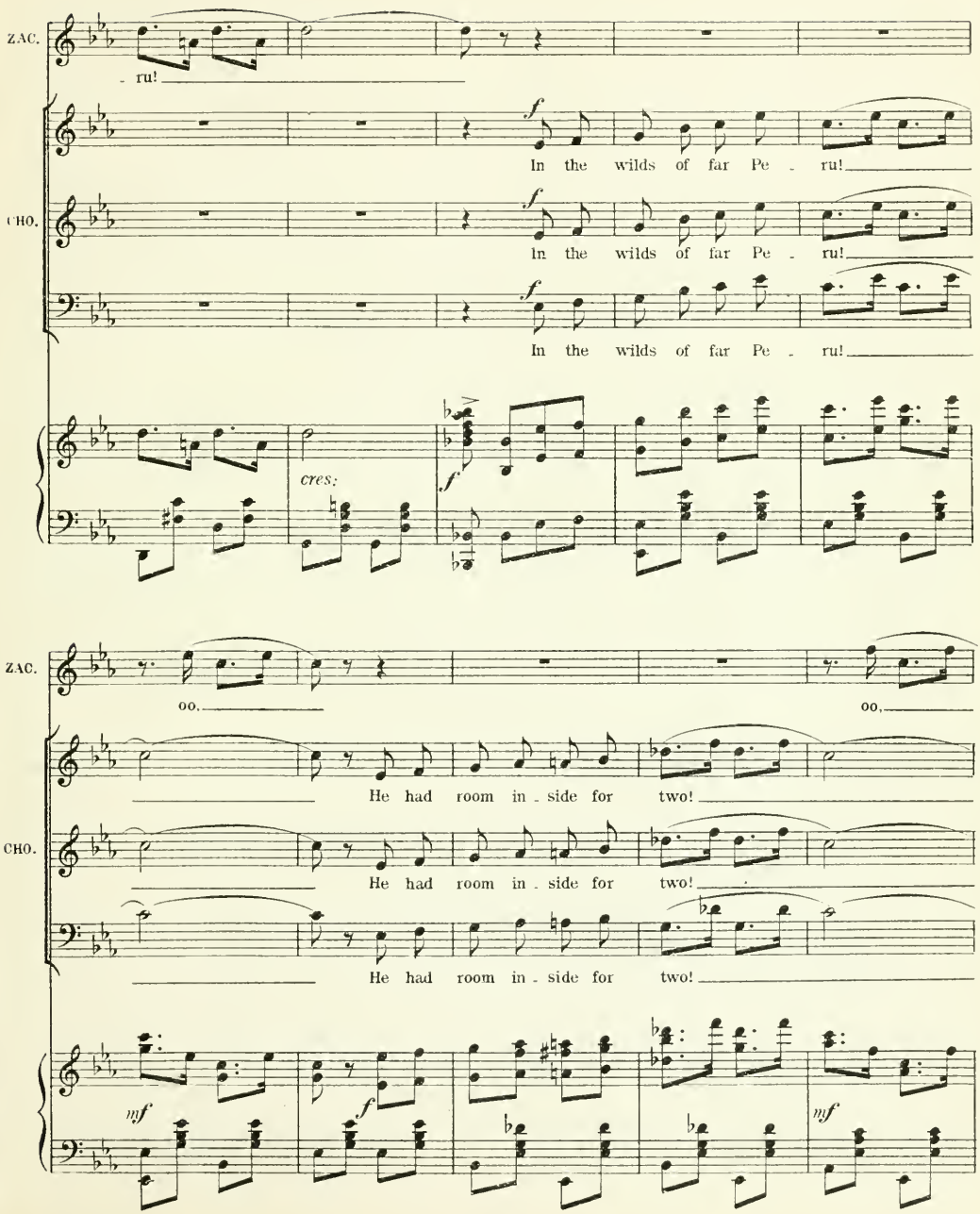

ZAC.
oo,
oo,
It was there the or - chid grew!
CHO.
It was there the or - chid grew!
It was there the or - chid grew!
mf
f
mf
ZAC.
Where the vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pours of blue, In the
Where the vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pours of blue, In the
CHO.
Where the vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pours of blue, In the
Where the vam - pire bats flew Through the va - pours of blue, In the
f

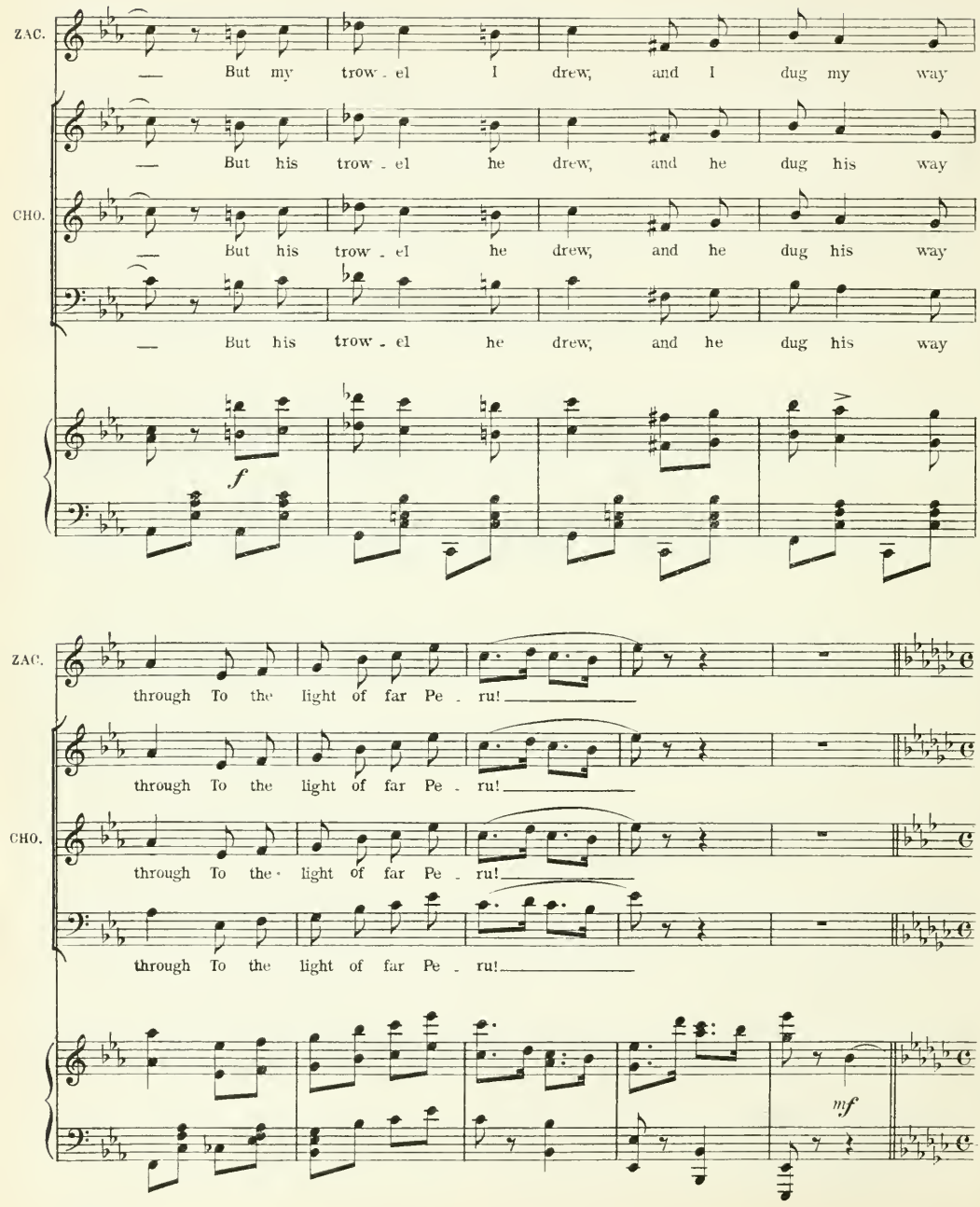

ZAC.
woods of far Pe - ru!
woods of far Pe - ru!
CHO.
woods of far Pe - ru!
woods of far Pe - ru!
f
ZAC.
Go -
8
dim:
ZAC.
- ril - la hordes with poi_soned swords By day and night at -
mf


ZAC.
_ tacked me! At dawn and dark Pe _ ru _ vian bark I
mf
ZAC.
heard as blood _ hounds tracked me! I climbed for weeks the i _ cy
f
ZAC.
peaks, And reached the top a vic _ tor; And
ZAC.
last _ ly, I was swal _ lowed by A mon _ strous boa con _ _

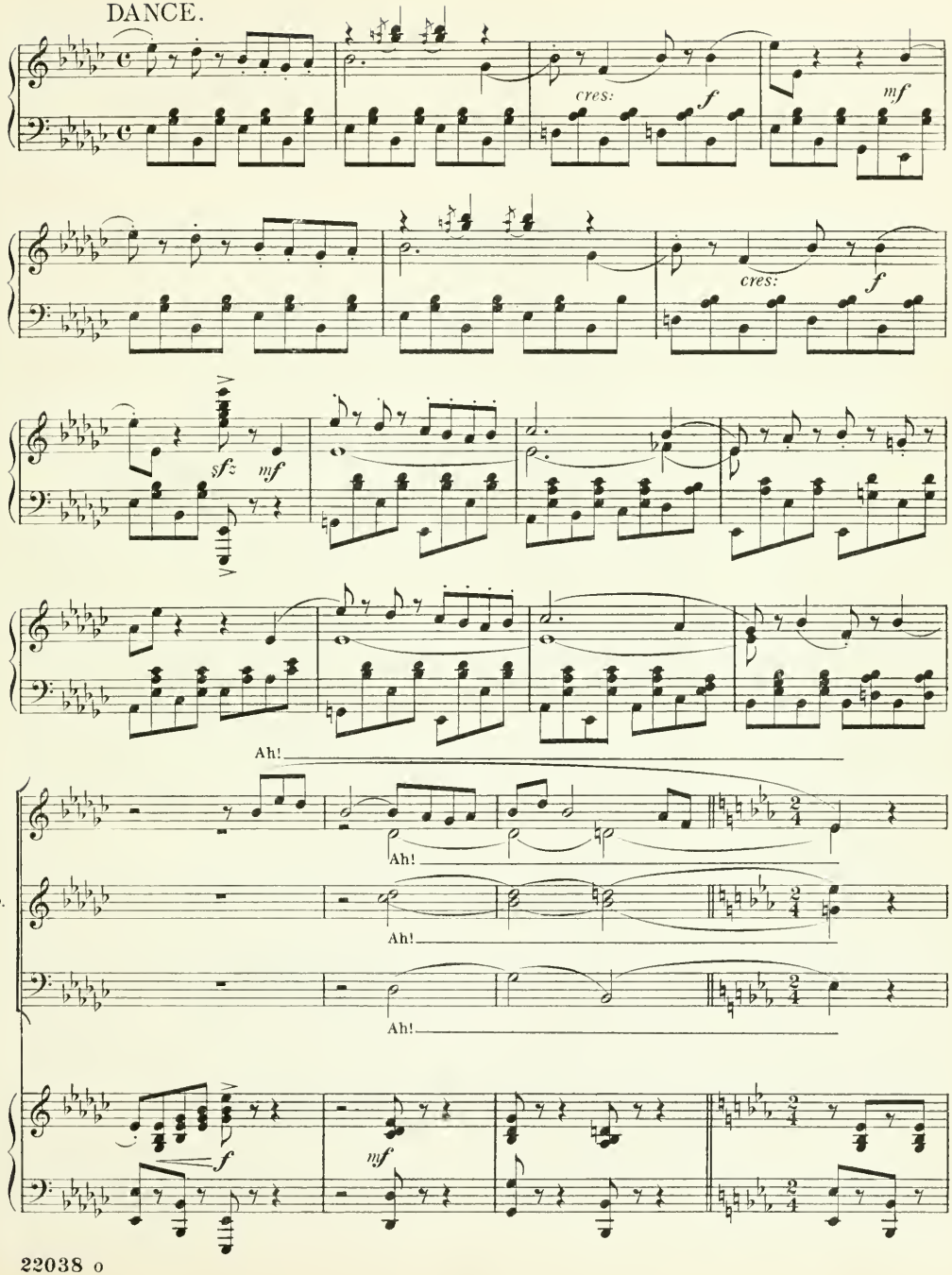

ZAC.
- stric - tor!
Ah!
CHO.
Ah!
Ah!
Ah!
f
mf
ZAC.
In the wilds of far Pe - ru,
CHO.
oo,
oo,
oo,
mf

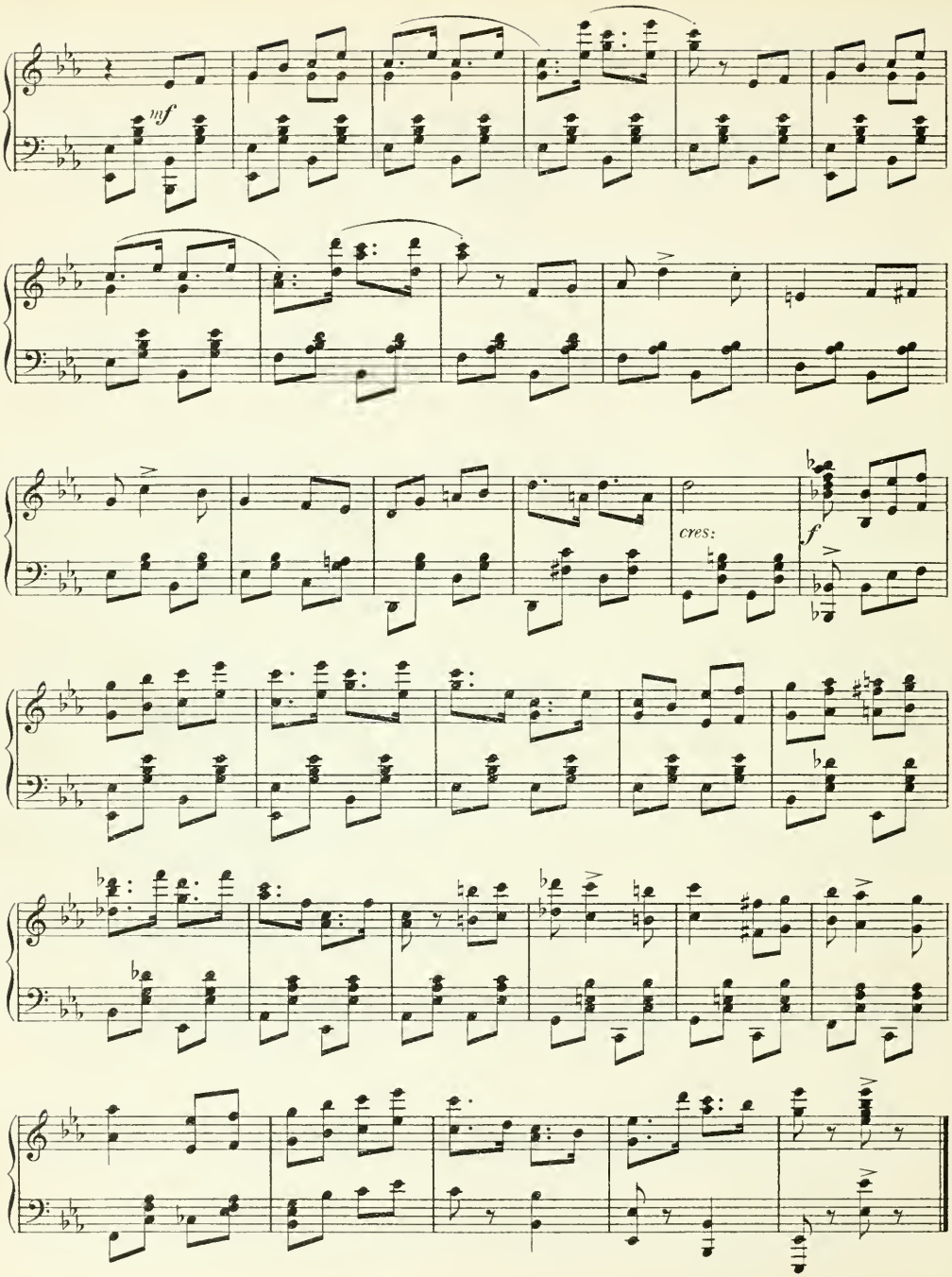

ZAC.
He had room in_side for two! But my
CHO.
oo.
oo.
oo.
ZAC.
trow_el I drew, And I dug my way through To the light of far Pe_
CHO.


ZAC.
ru!
CHO.
f
In the wilds of far Pe - ru!
In the wilds of far Pe - ru!
In the wilds of far Pe - ru!
cres:
f
ZAC.
oo.
oo.
He had room in - side for two!
He had room in - side for two!
He had room in - side for two!
mf
f
mf


ZAC.
— But my trow - el I drew, and I dug my way
— But his trow - el he drew, and he dug his way
CHO.
— But his trow - el he drew, and he dug his way
— But his trow - el he drew, and he dug his way
f
ZAC.
through To the light of far Pe - ru!
through To the light of far Pe - ru!
CHO.
through To the light of far Pe - ru!
through To the light of far Pe - ru!
mf

DANCE.




mf
cres:
f

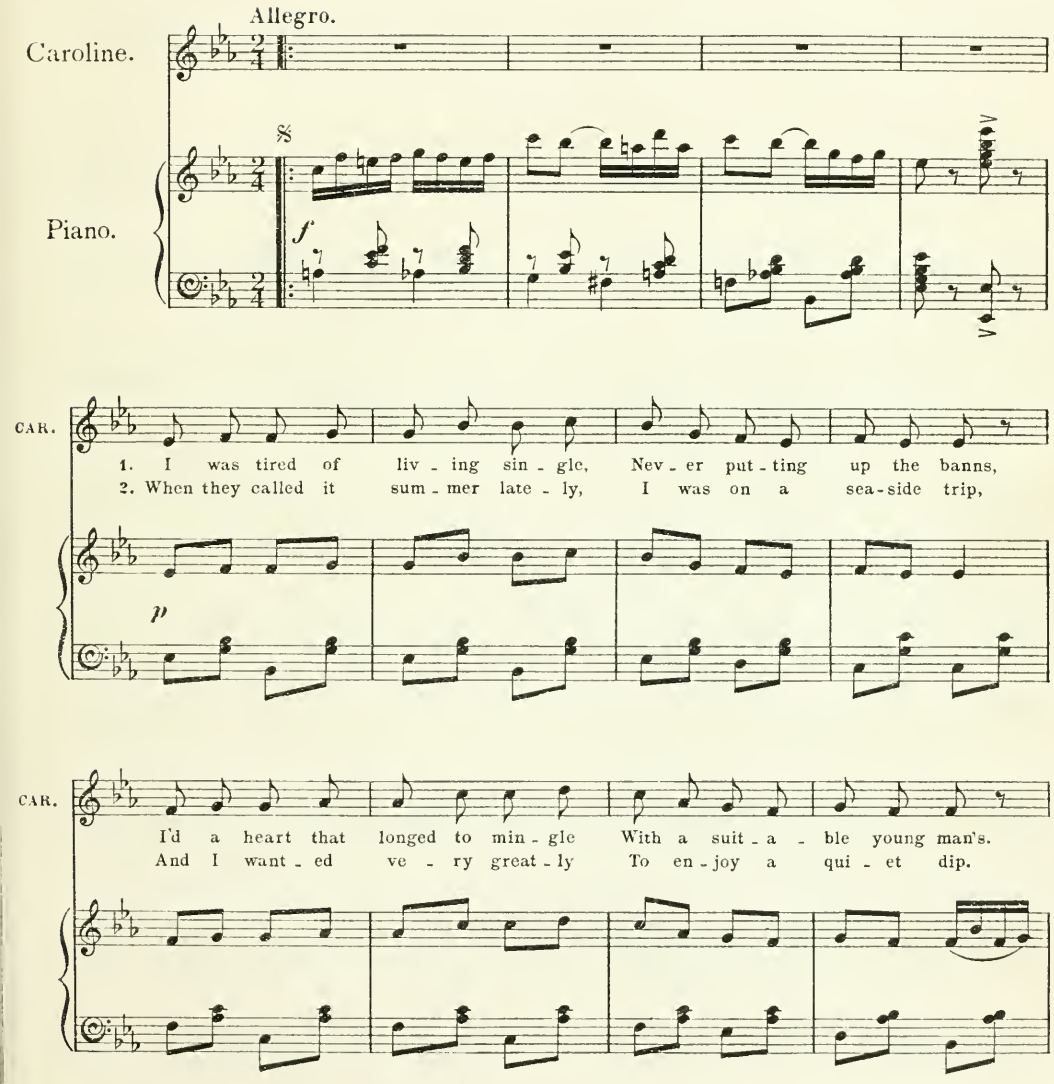
No. 12.

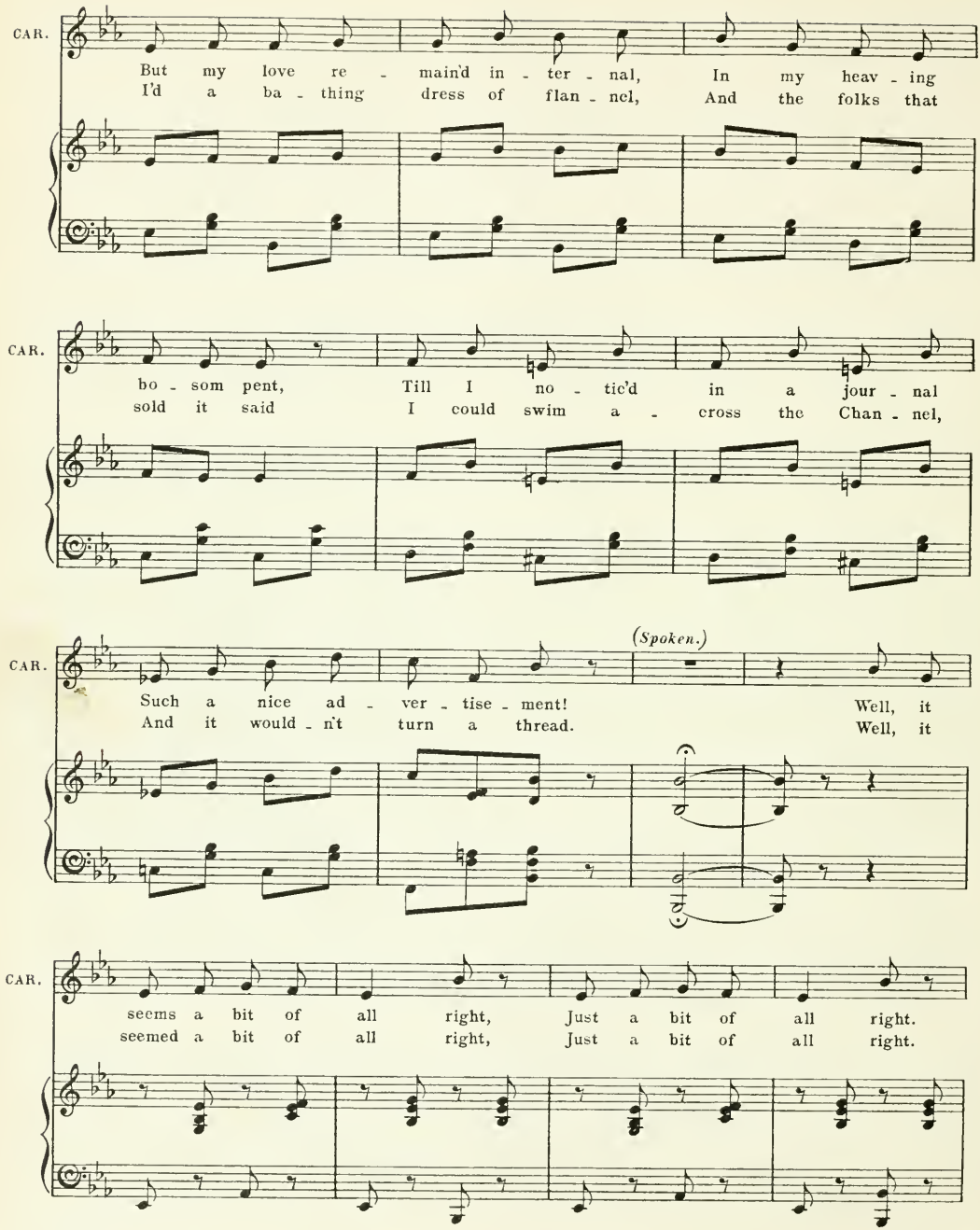
SONG (Caroline.) and CHORUS.

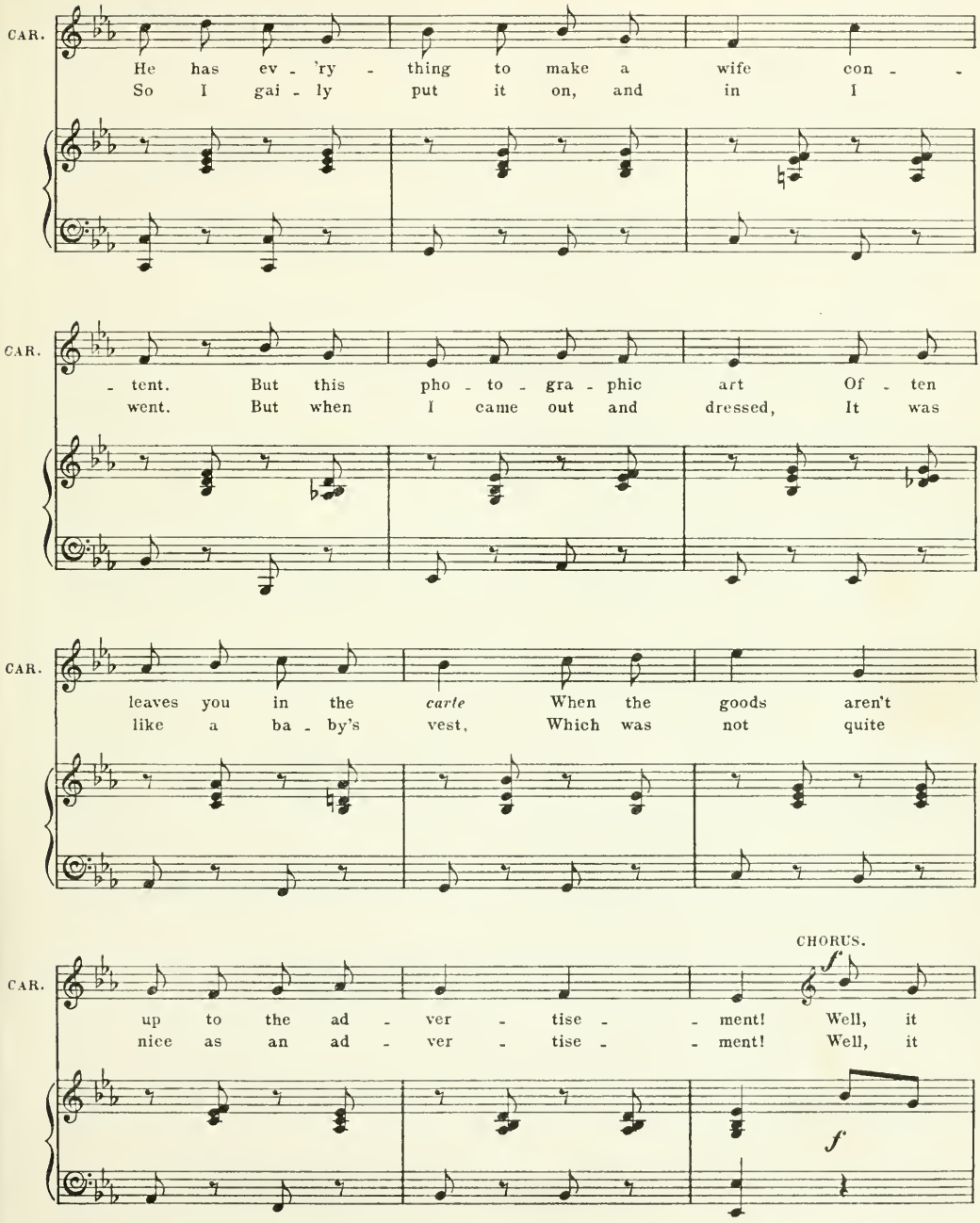
"ADVERTISEMENTS."

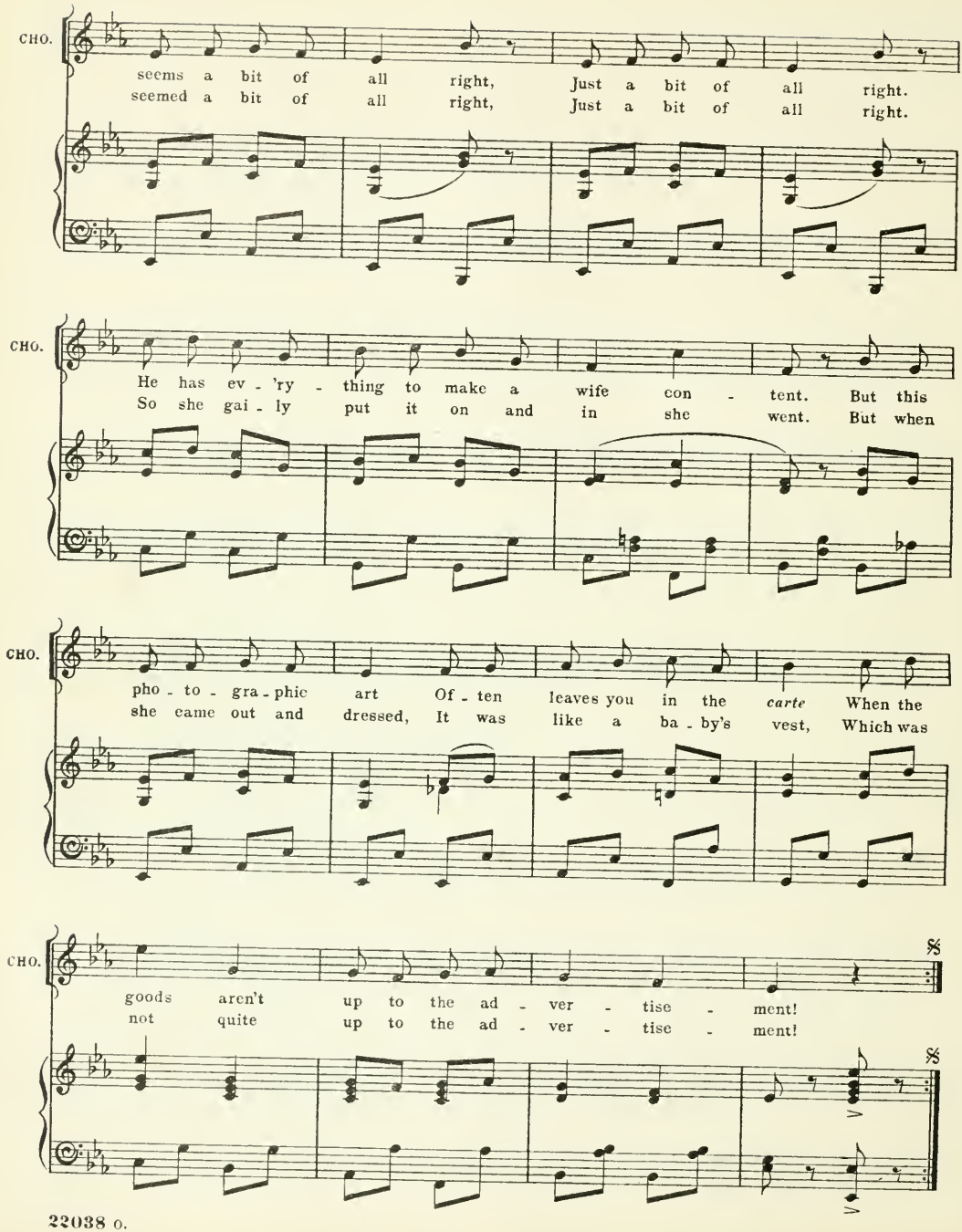
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

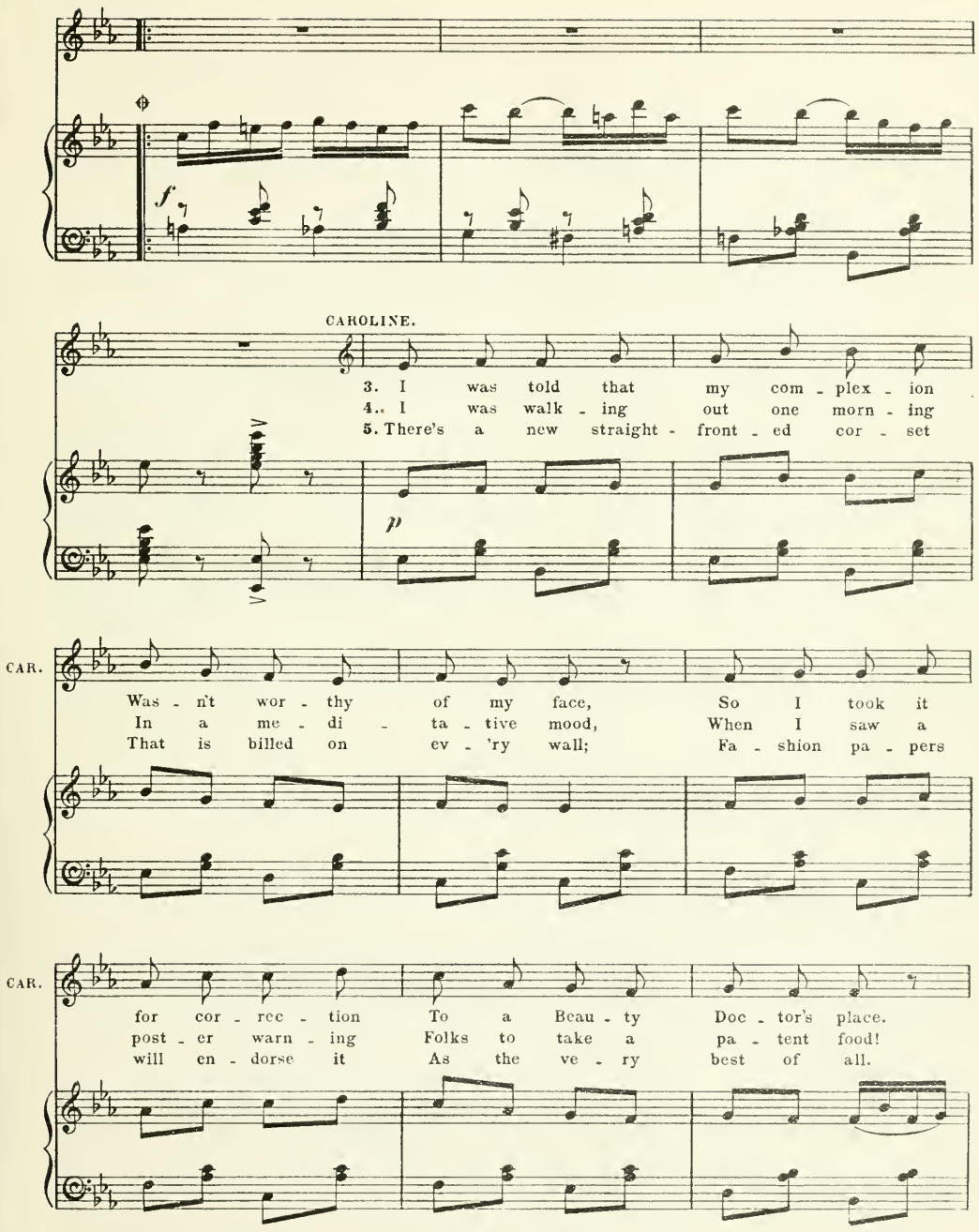
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

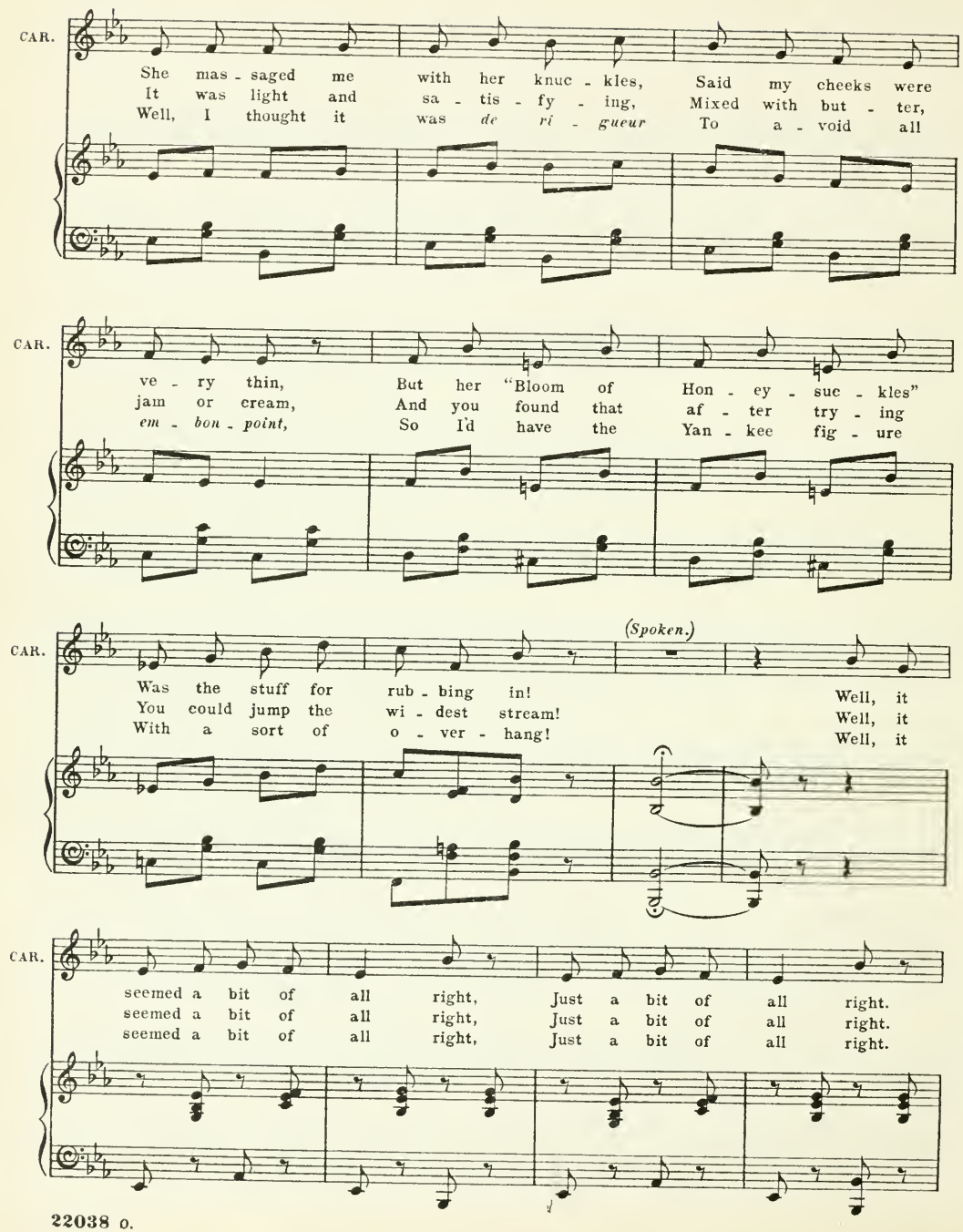


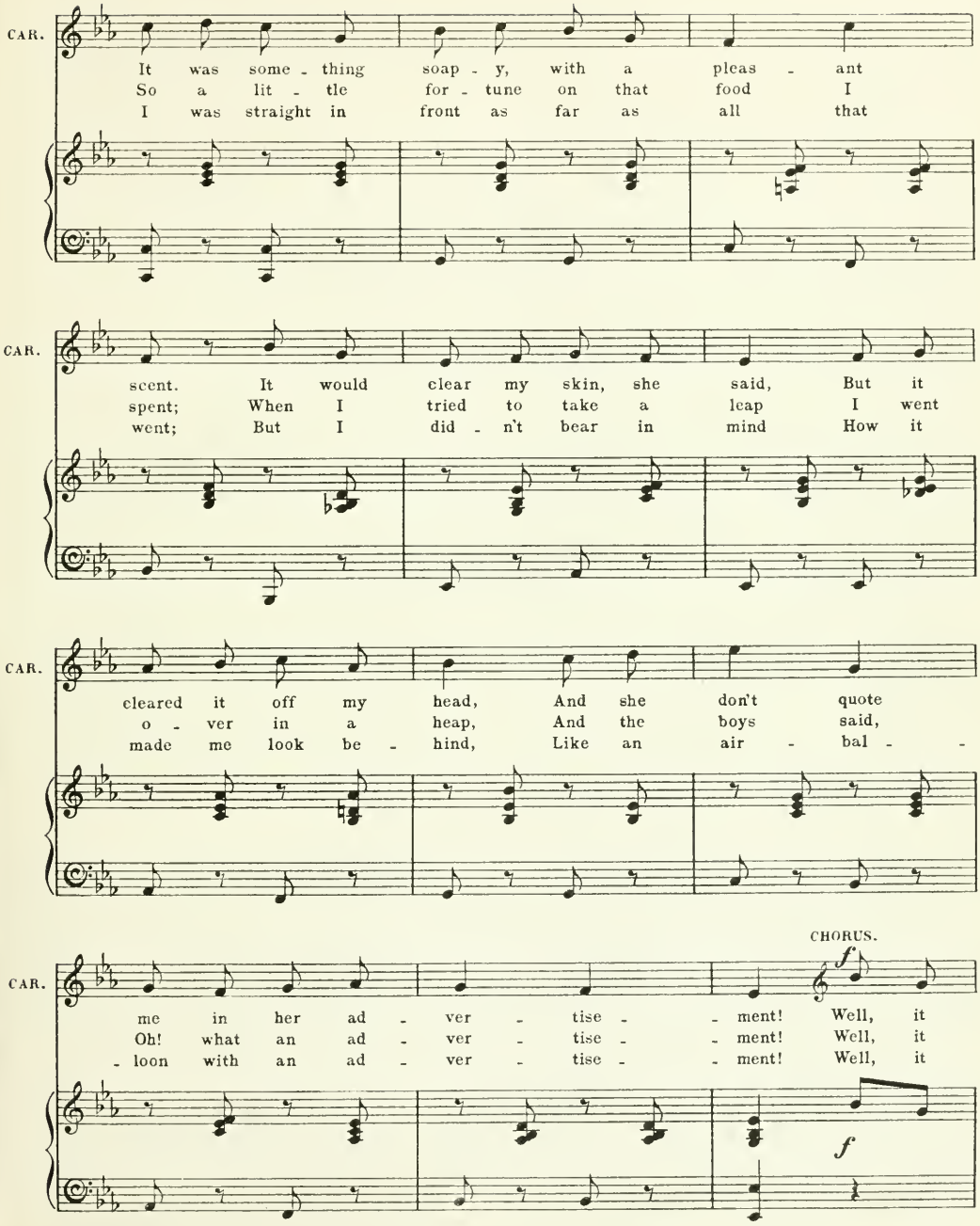

CAR.
But my love re - main'd in - ter - nal, In my heav - ing
I'd a ba - thing dress of flan - nel, And the folks that
CAR.
bo - som pent, Till I no - tic'd in a jour - nal
sold it said I could swim a - cross the Chan - nel,
CAR.
(Spoken.)
Such a nice ad - ver - tise - ment! Well, it
And it would - n't turn a thread. Well, it
CAR.
seems a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.

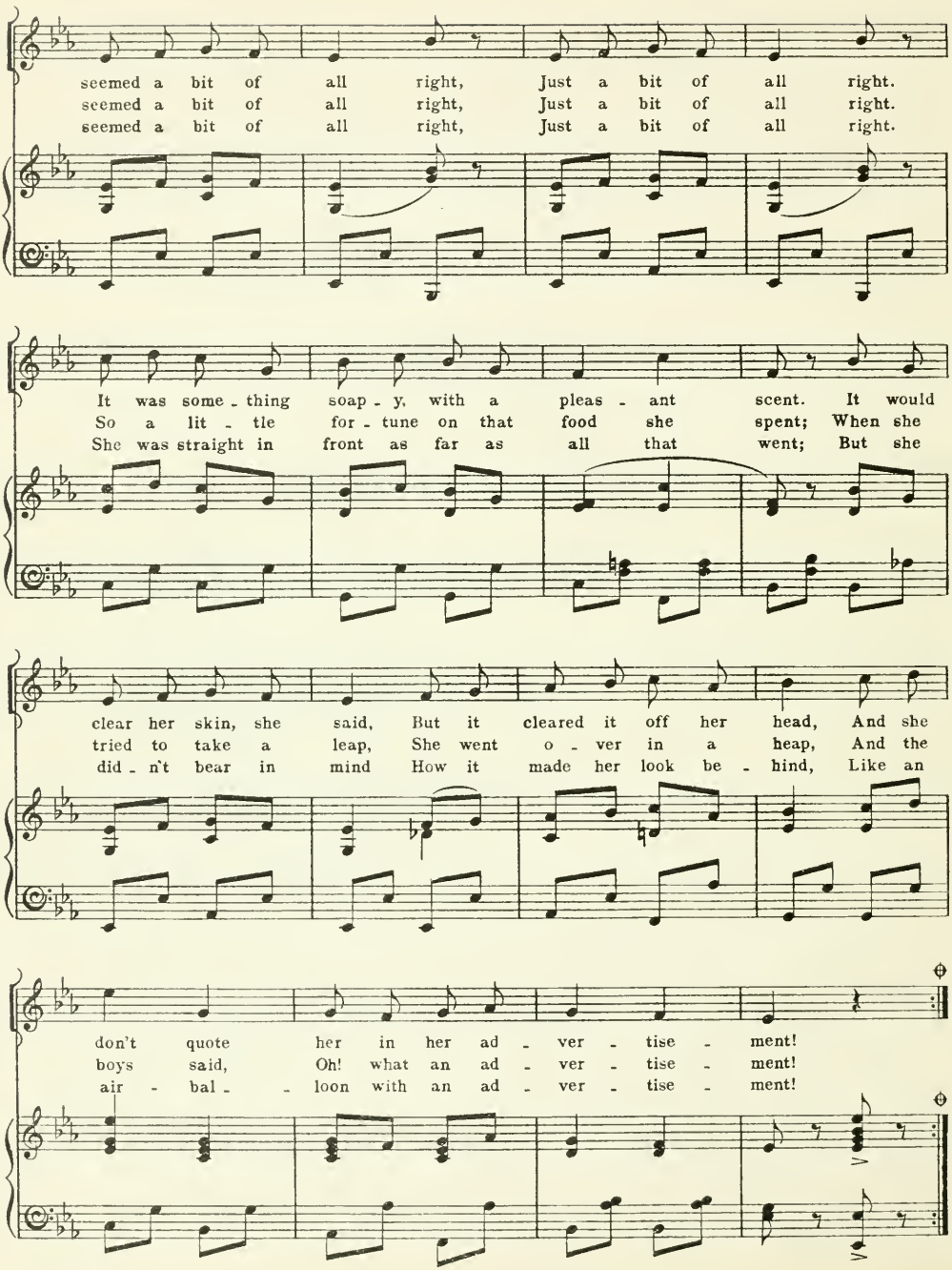

CAR.
He has ev - 'ry - thing to make a wife con - - -
So I gai - ly put it on, and in I
CAR.
- tent. But this pho - to - gra - phic art Of - ten
went. But when I came out and dressed, It was
CAR.
leaves you in the *carte* When the goods aren't
like a ba - by's vest, Which was not quite
CHORUS.
CAR.
up to the ad - ver - tise - - ment! Well, it
nice as an ad - ver - tise - - ment! Well, it
f
f


CHO.
seems a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
CHO.
He has ev - 'ry - thing to make a wife con - tent. But this
So she gai - ly put it on and in she went. But when
CHO.
pho - to - gra - phic art Of - ten leaves you in the *carte* When the
she came out and dressed, It was like a ba - by's vest, Which was
CHO.
goods aren't up to the ad - ver - tise - ment!
not quite up to the ad - ver - tise - ment!


CAROLINE.
3. I was told that my com - plex - ion
4.. I was walk - ing out one morn - ing
5. There's a new straight - front - ed cor - set
CAR.
Was - n't wor - thy of my face, So I took it
In a me - di - ta - tive mood, When I saw a
That is billed on ev - 'ry wall; Fa - shion pa - pers
CAR.
for cor - rec - tion To a Beau - ty Doc - tor's place.
post - er warn - ing Folks to take a pa - tent food!
will en - dorse it As the ve - ry best of all.


CAR.
She mas - saged me with her knuc - kles, Said my cheeks were
It was light and sa - tis - fy - ing, Mixed with but - ter,
Well, I thought it was de ri - gueur To a - void all
CAR.
ve - ry thin, But her "Bloom of Hon - ey - suc - kles"
jam or cream, And you found that af - ter try - ing
em - bon - point, So I'd have the Yan - kee fig - ure
CAR.
(Spoken.)
Was the stuff for rub - bing in! Well, it
You could jump the wi - dest stream! Well, it
With a sort of o - ver - hang! Well, it
CAR.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.


CAR.
It was some - thing soap - y, with a pleas - ant
So a lit - tle for - tune on that food I
I was straight in front as far as all that
CAR.
scent. It would clear my skin, she said, But it
spent; When I tried to take a leap I went
went; But I did - n't bear in mind How it
CAR.
cleared it off my head, And she don't quote
o - ver in a heap, And the boys said,
made me look be - hind, Like an air - bal - -
CHORUS.
CAR.
me in her ad - ver - tise - - ment! Well, it
Oh! what an ad - ver - tise - - ment! Well, it
- loon with an ad - ver - tise - - ment! Well, it
f
f


CHO.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
seemed a bit of all right, Just a bit of all right.
CHO.
It was some - thing soap - y, with a pleas - ant scent. It would
So a lit - tle for - tune on that food she spent; When she
She was straight in front as far as all that went; But she
CHO.
clear her skin, she said, But it cleared it off her head, And she
tried to take a leap, She went o - ver in a heap, And the
did - n't bear in mind How it made her look be - hind, Like an
CHO.
don't quote her in her ad - ver - tise - ment!
boys said, Oh! what an ad - ver - tise - ment!
air - bal - - loon with an ad - ver - tise - ment!

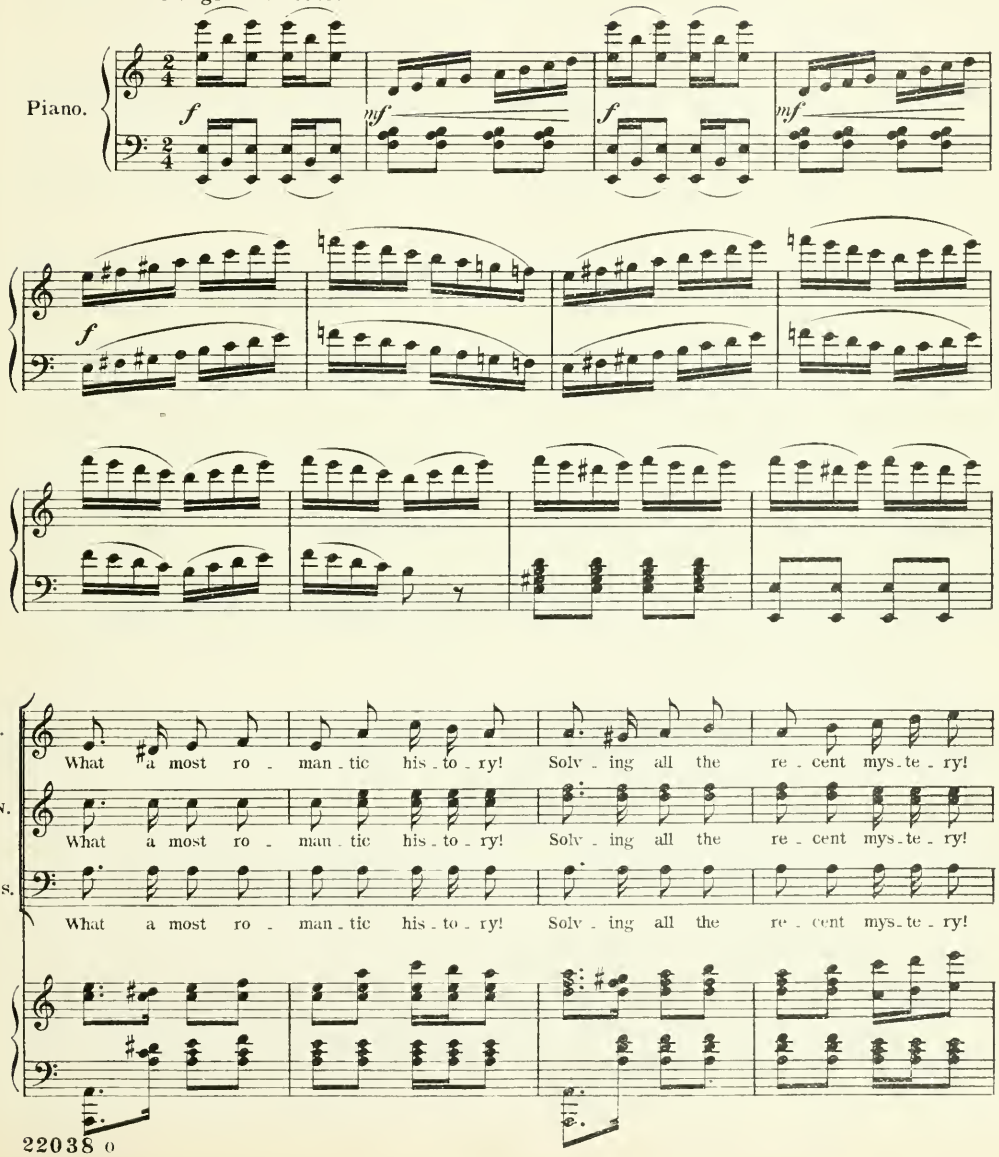
No 13.

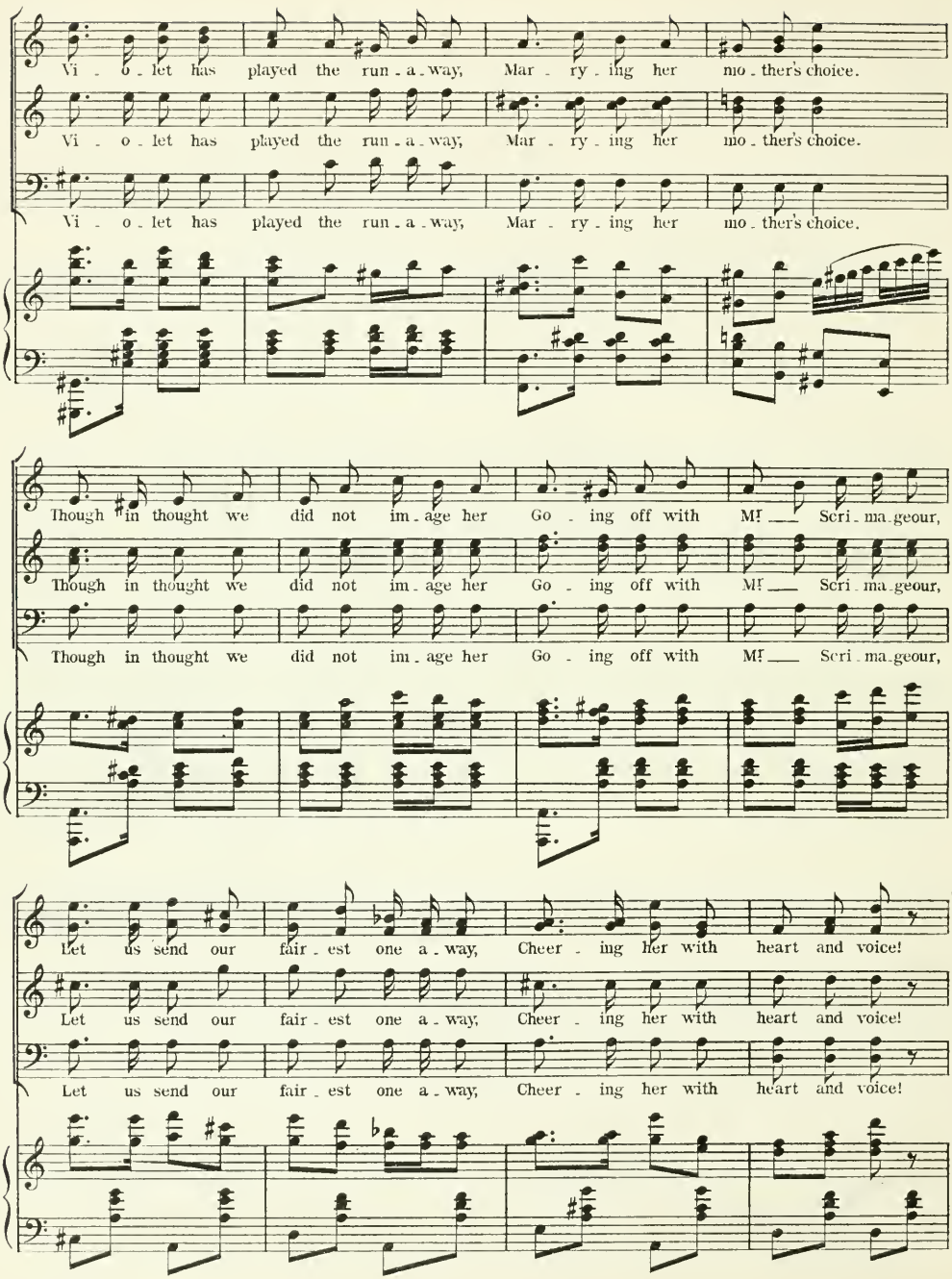
FINALE ACT I.

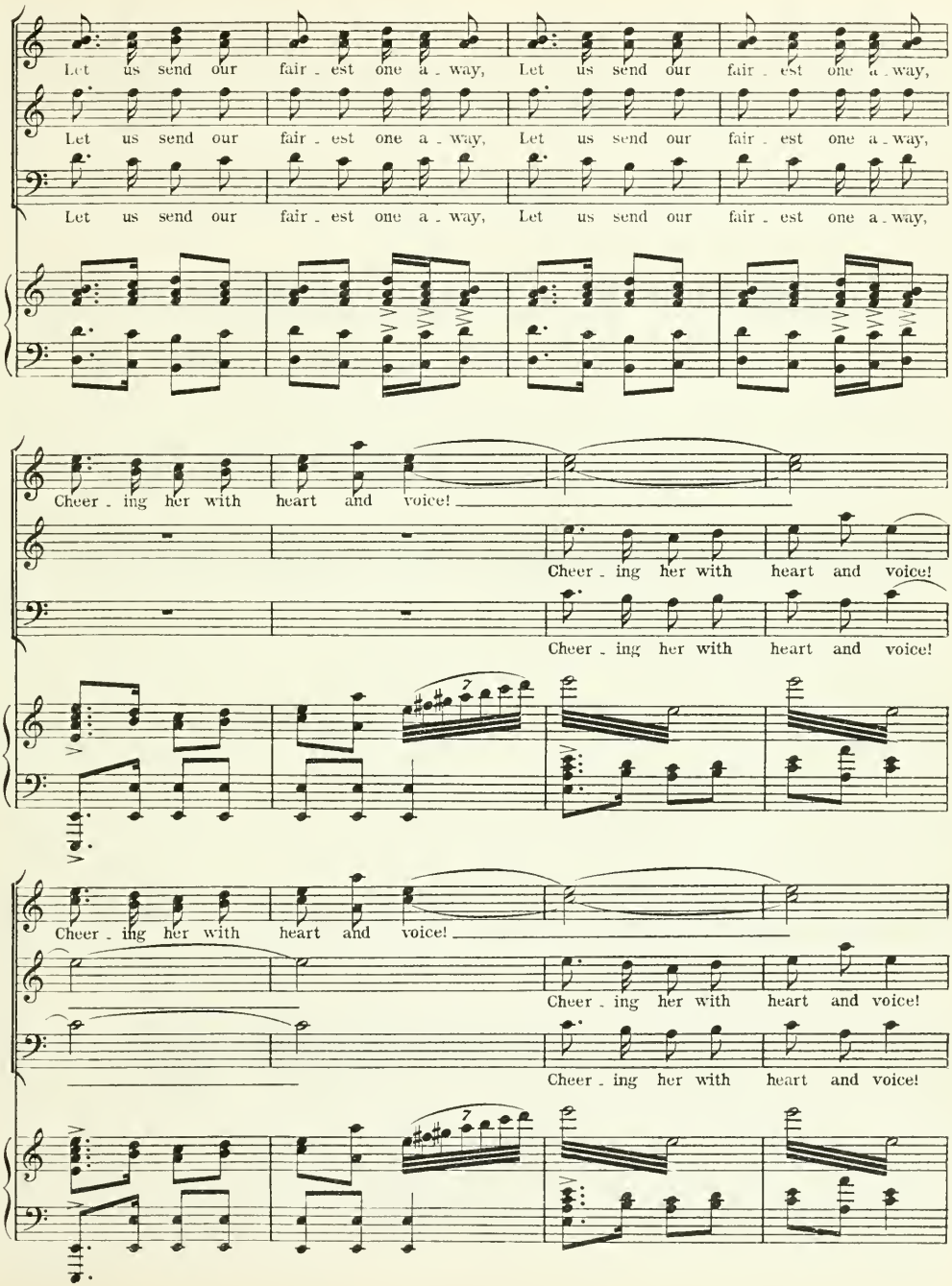
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

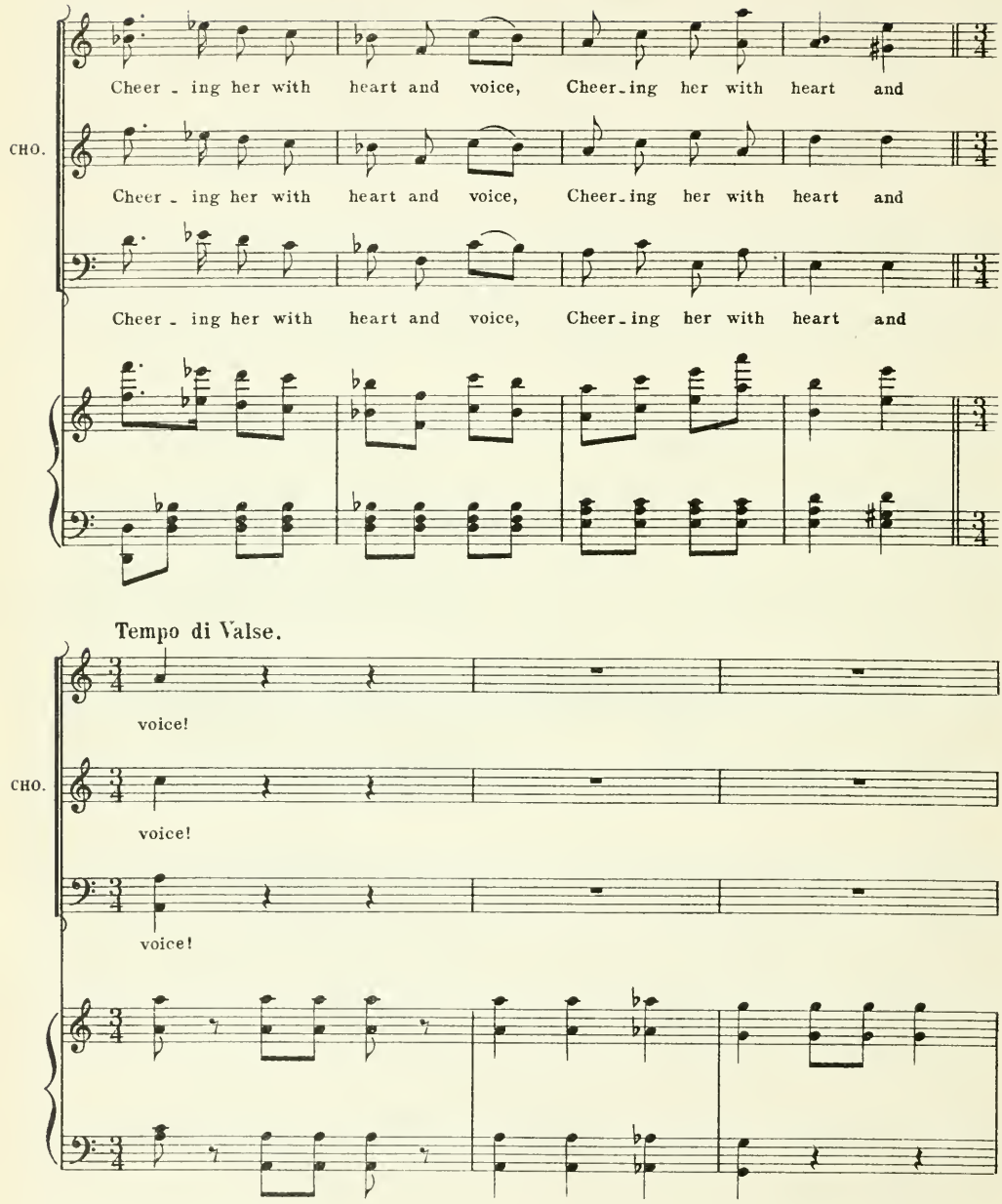
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

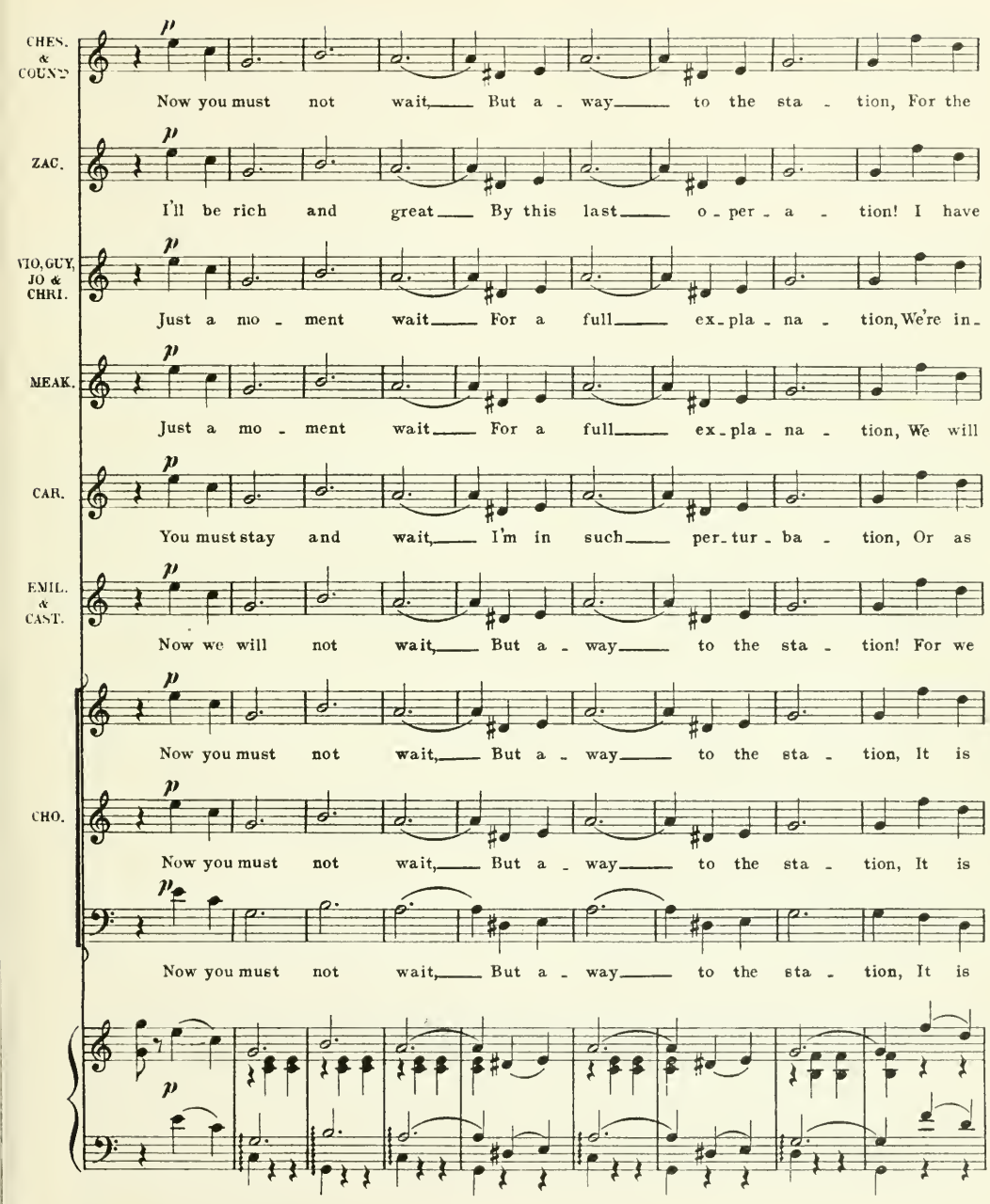
Allegro moderato.

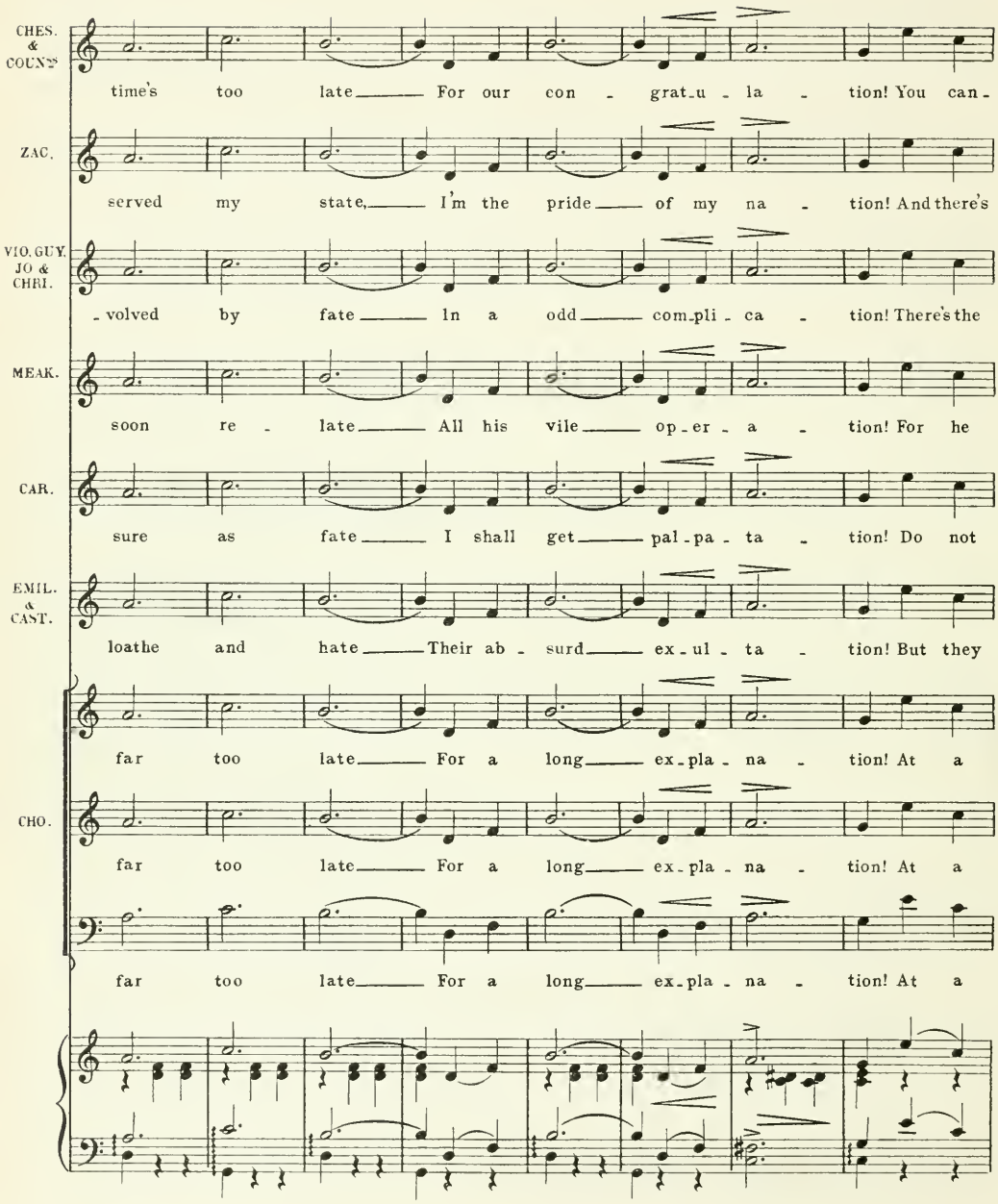


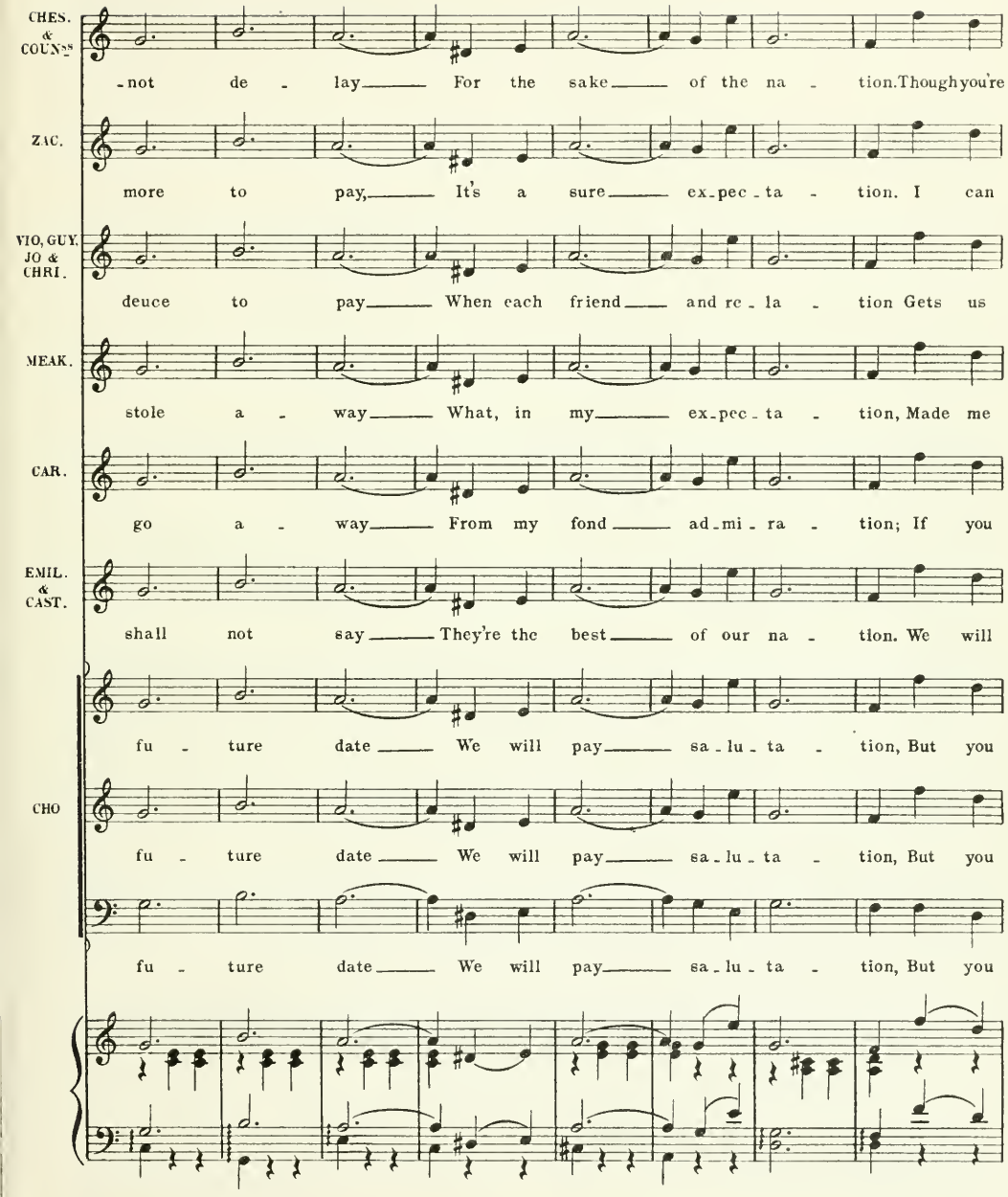

CHO.
Vi - o - let has played the run - a - way, Mar - ry - ing her mo - ther's choice.
Though in thought we did not im - age her Go - ing off with M! — Scri - ma - geour,
Let us send our fair - est one a - way, Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!

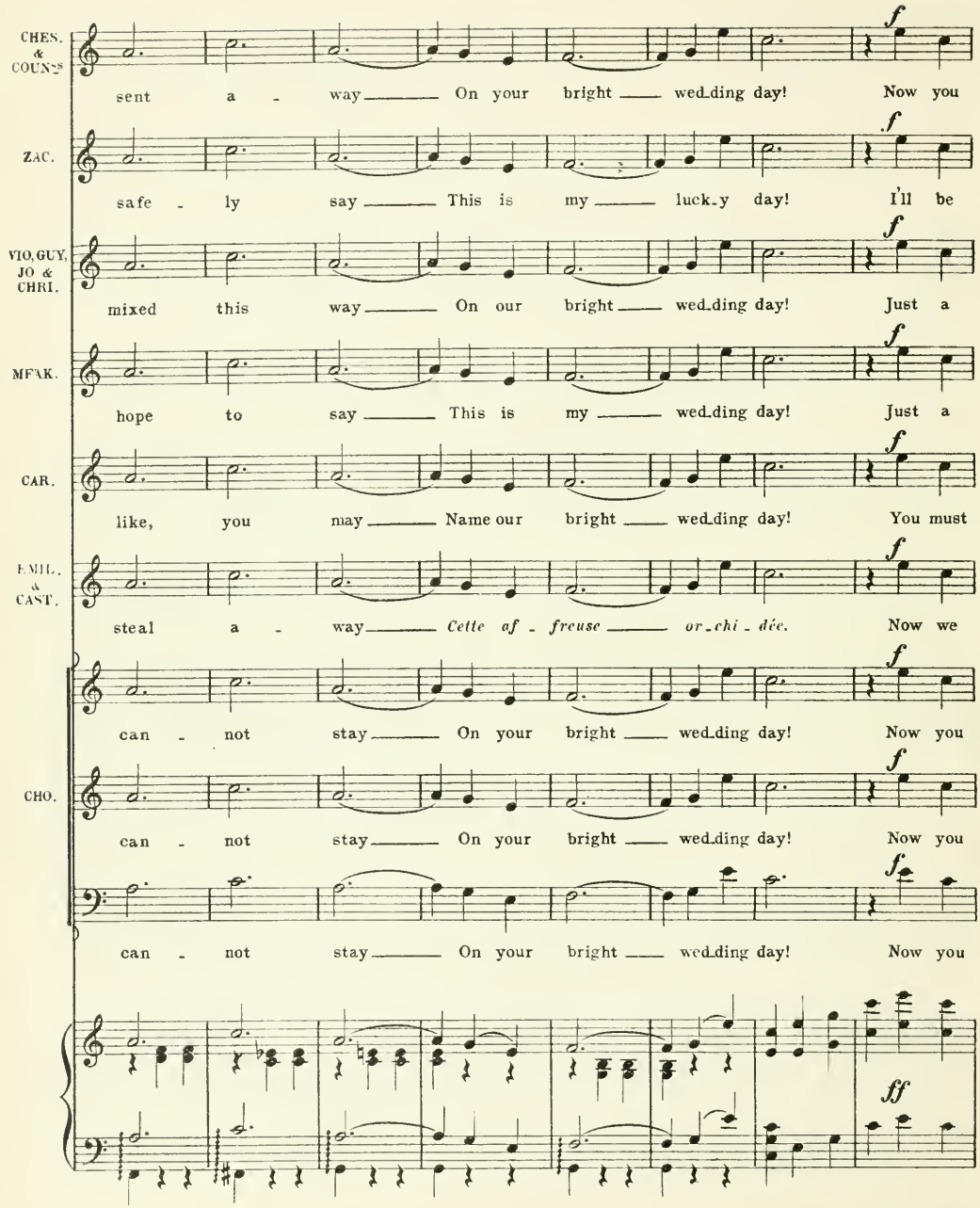

CHO
Let us send our fair - est one a - way, Let us send our fair - est one a - way,
Let us send our fair - est one a - way, Let us send our fair - est one a - way,
Let us send our fair - est one a - way, Let us send our fair - est one a - way,
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
CHO
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
CHO
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice!

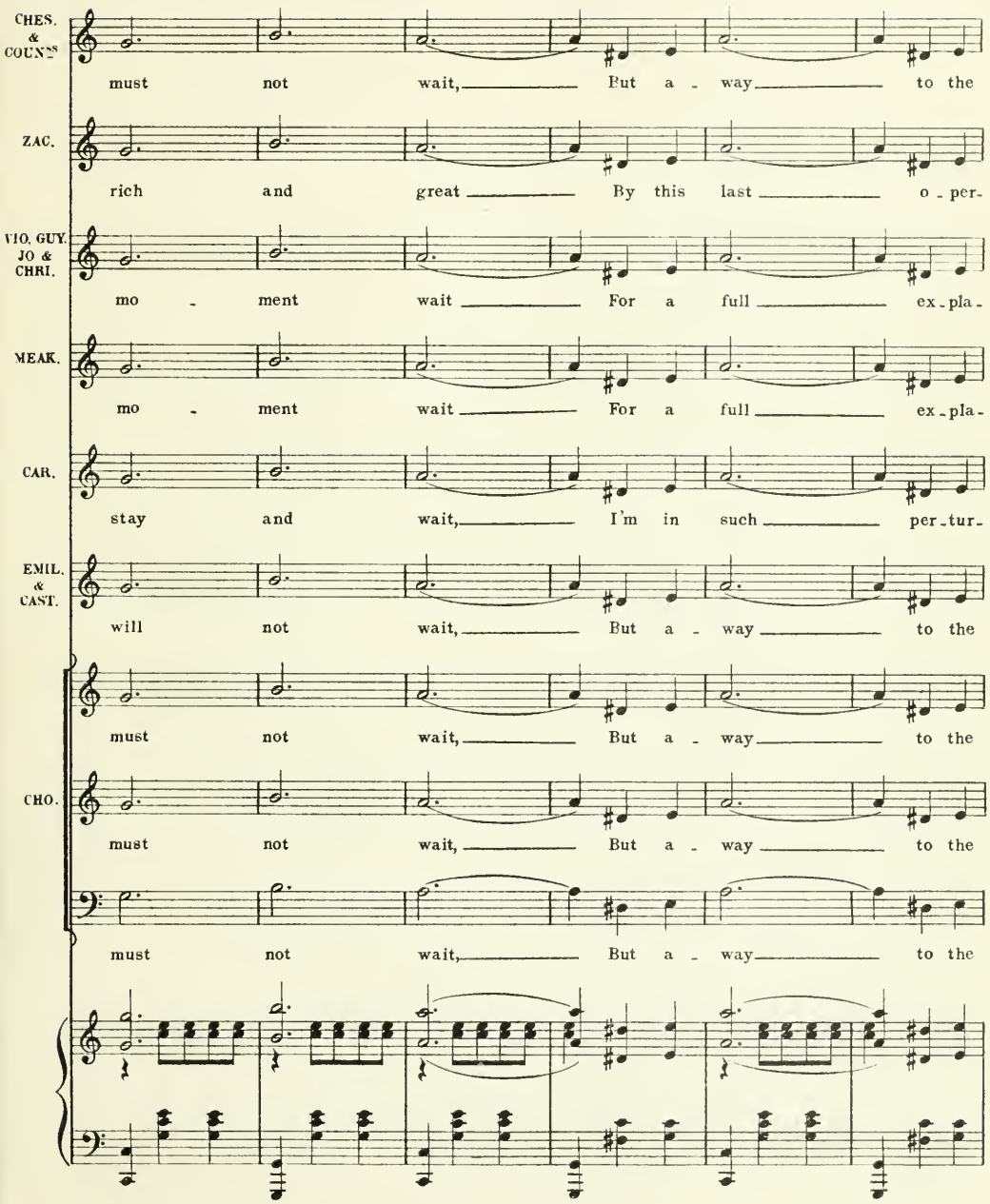

Cheer - ing her with heart and voice, Cheer-ing her with heart and
CHO.
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice, Cheer-ing her with heart and
Cheer - ing her with heart and voice, Cheer-ing her with heart and
Tempo di Valse.
voice!
CHO.
voice!
voice!

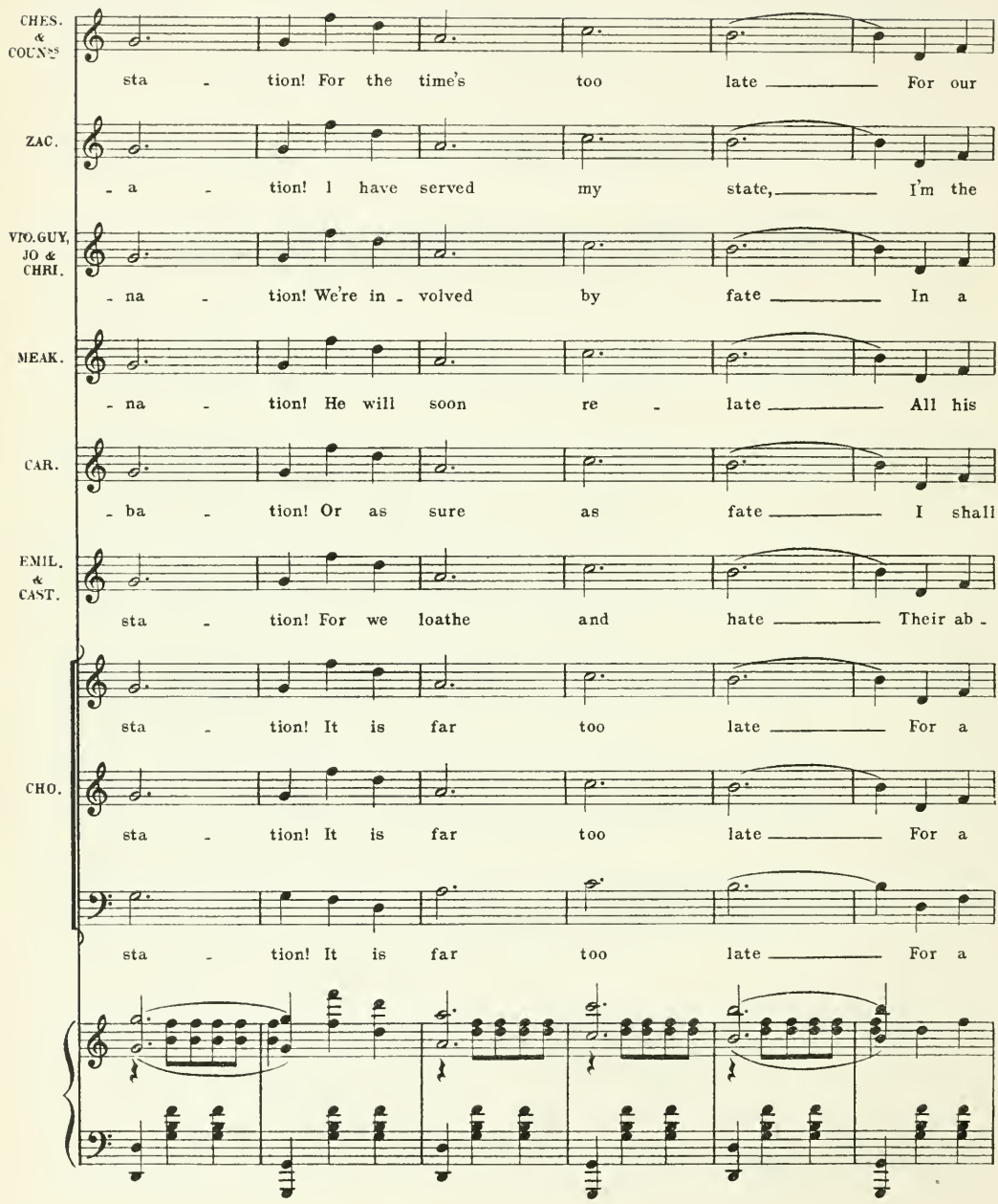

CHES. & COUNS
Now you must not wait, But a - way to the sta - tion, For the
ZAC.
I'll be rich and great By this last o - per - a - tion! I have
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
Just a mo - ment wait For a full ex - pla - na - tion, We're in -
MEAK.
Just a mo - ment wait For a full ex - pla - na - tion, We will
CAR.
You must stay and wait, I'm in such per - tur - ba - tion, Or as
EMIL. & CAST.
Now we will not wait, But a - way to the sta - tion! For we
Now you must not wait, But a - way to the sta - tion, It is
CHO.
Now you must not wait, But a - way to the sta - tion, It is
Now you must not wait, But a - way to the sta - tion, It is

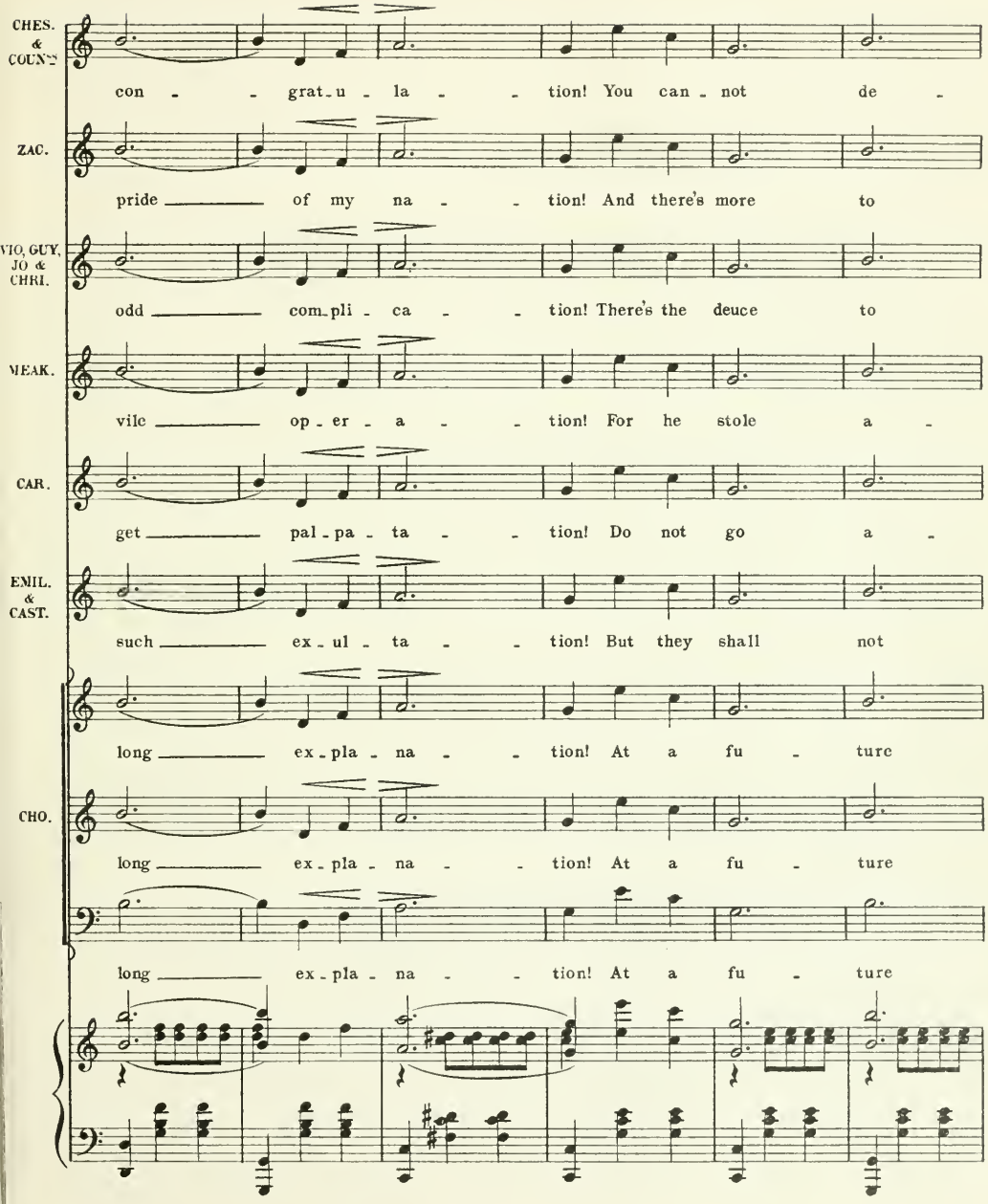

CHES. & COUNTS
time's too late For our con - grat-u - la - tion! You can-
ZAC.
served my state, I'm the pride of my na - tion! And there's
VIO. GUY. JO & CHRI.
-volved by fate In a odd com-pli - ca - tion! There's the
MEAK.
soon re - late All his vile op-er - a - tion! For he
CAR.
sure as fate I shall get pal-pa - ta - tion! Do not
EMIL. & CAST.
loathe and hate Their ab - surd ex-ul - ta - tion! But they
far too late For a long ex-pla - na - tion! At a
CHO.
far too late For a long ex-pla - na - tion! At a
far too late For a long ex-pla - na - tion! At a

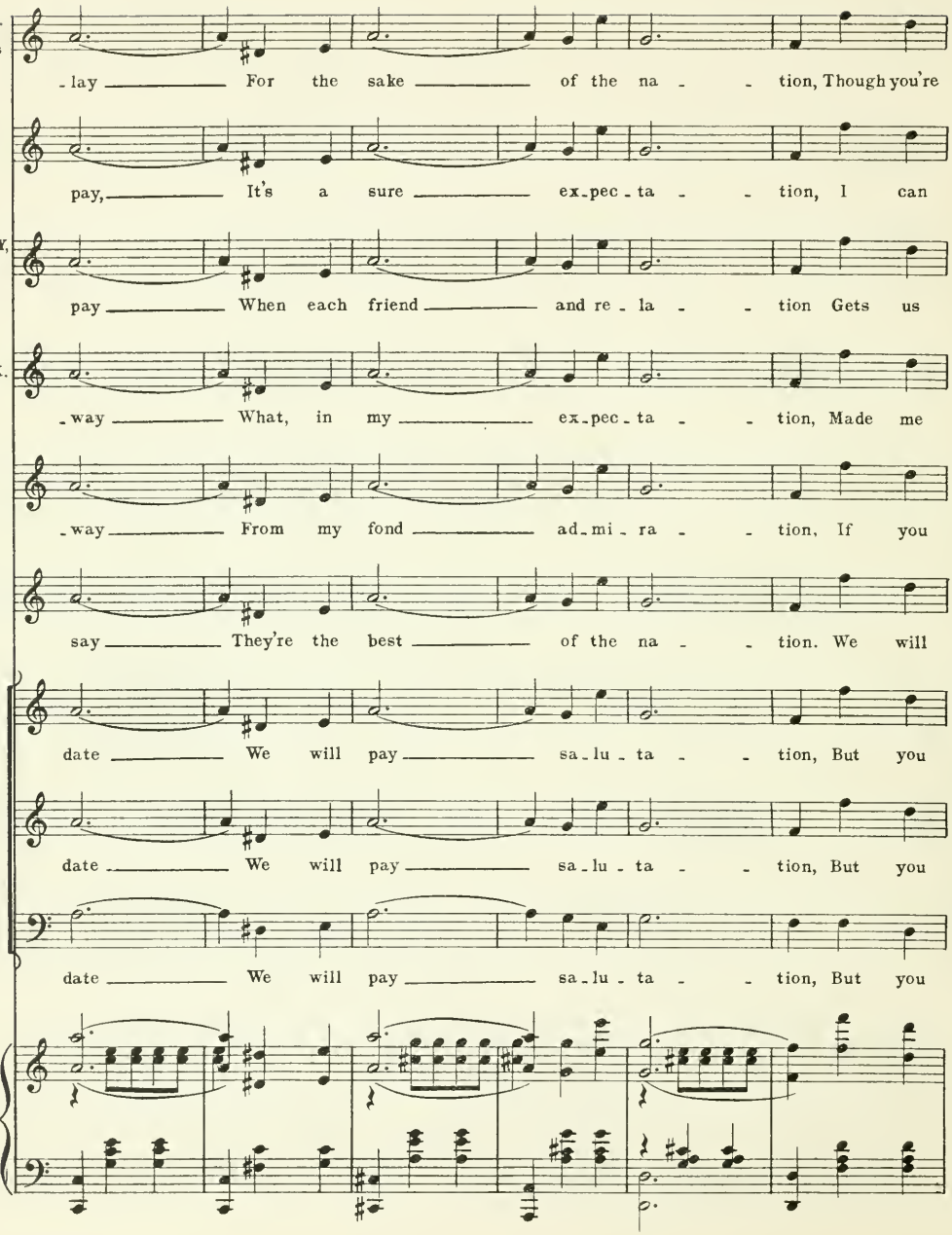

CHES. & COUNS
-not de - lay For the sake of the na - tion.Though you're
ZAC.
more to pay, It's a sure ex-pec-ta - tion. I can
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
deuce to pay When each friend and re-la - tion Gets us
MEAK.
stole a - way What, in my ex-pec-ta - tion, Made me
CAR.
go a - way From my fond ad-mi-ra - tion; If you
EMIL. & CAST.
shall not say They're the best of our na - tion. We will
fu - ture date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you
CHO
fu - ture date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you
fu - ture date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you

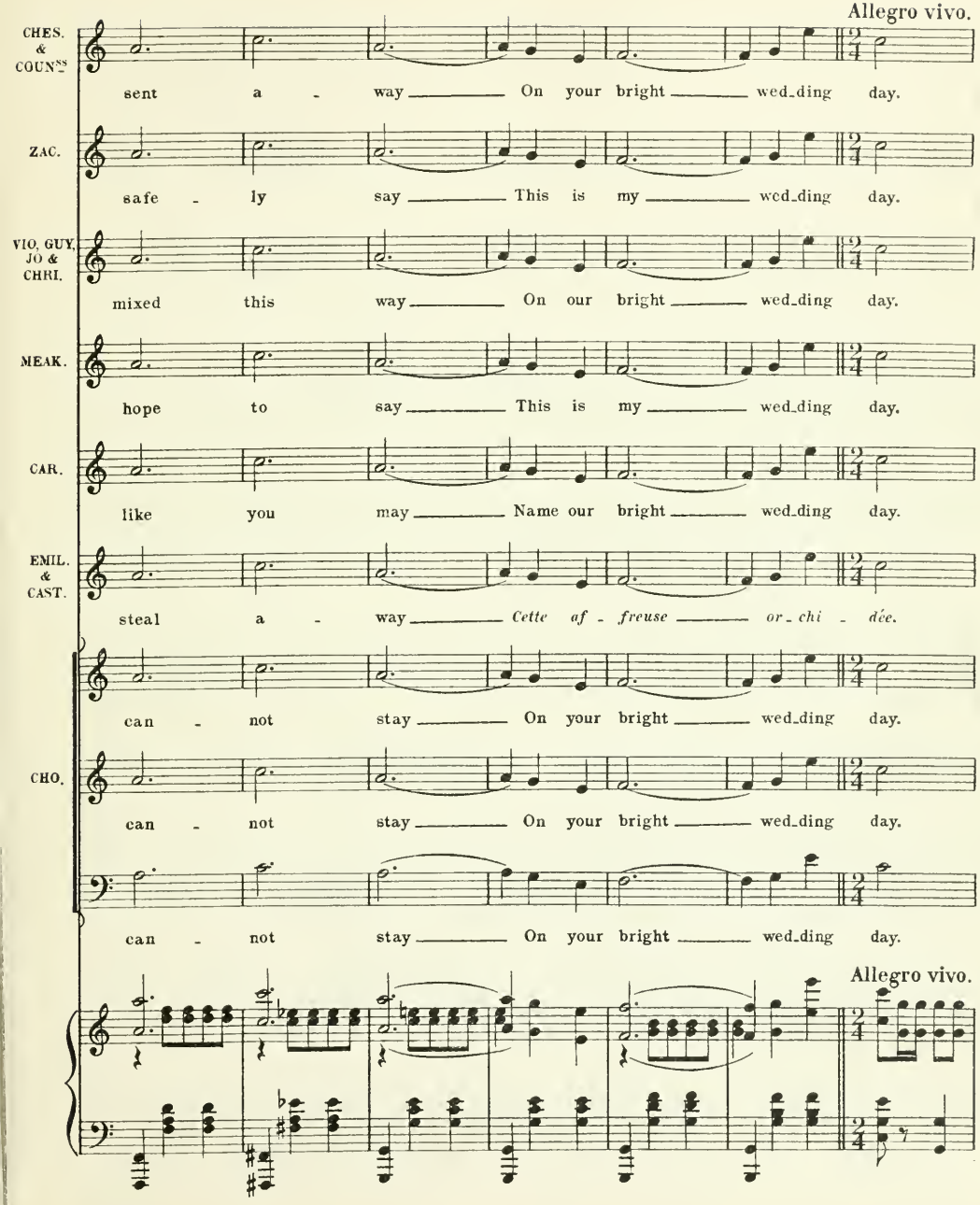

CHES. & COUNTS
sent a - way On your bright wed_ding day! Now you
ZAC.
safe - ly say This is my luck_y day! I'll be
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
mixed this way On our bright wed_ding day! Just a
MFAK.
hope to say This is my wed_ding day! Just a
CAR.
like, you may Name our bright wed_ding day! You must
EMIL. & CAST.
steal a - way *Cette af - freuse or_chi_dée.* Now we
can - not stay On your bright wed_ding day! Now you
CHO.
can - not stay On your bright wed_ding day! Now you
can - not stay On your bright wed_ding day! Now you
f
ff

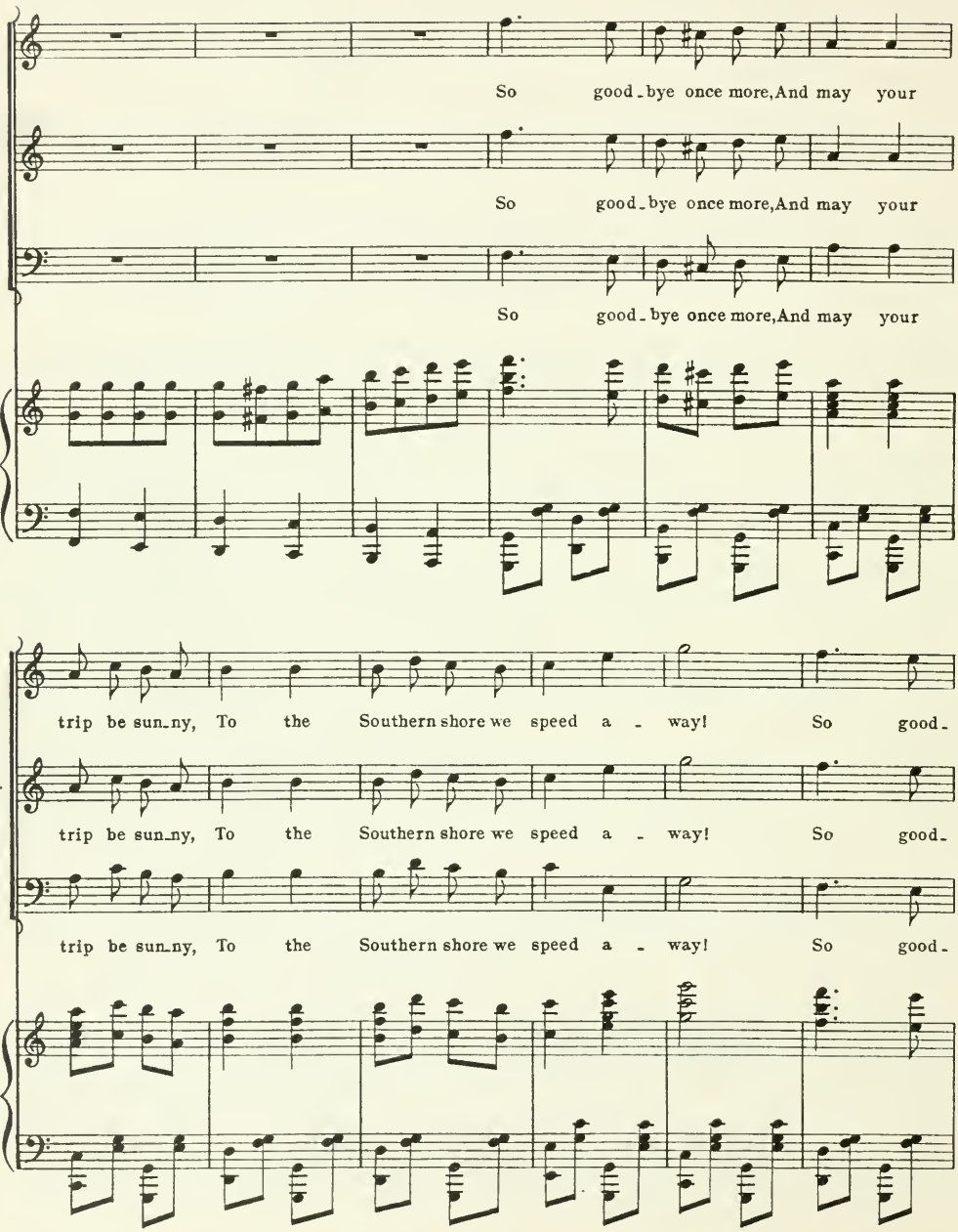

CHES. & COUNTS
must not wait, But a - way to the
ZAC.
rich and great By this last o - per-
VIO. GUY. JO & CHRI.
mo - ment wait For a full ex - pla -
MEAK.
mo - ment wait For a full ex - pla -
CAR.
stay and wait, I'm in such per - tur -
EMIL. & CAST.
will not wait, But a - way to the
must not wait, But a - way to the
CHO.
must not wait, But a - way to the
must not wait, But a - way to the

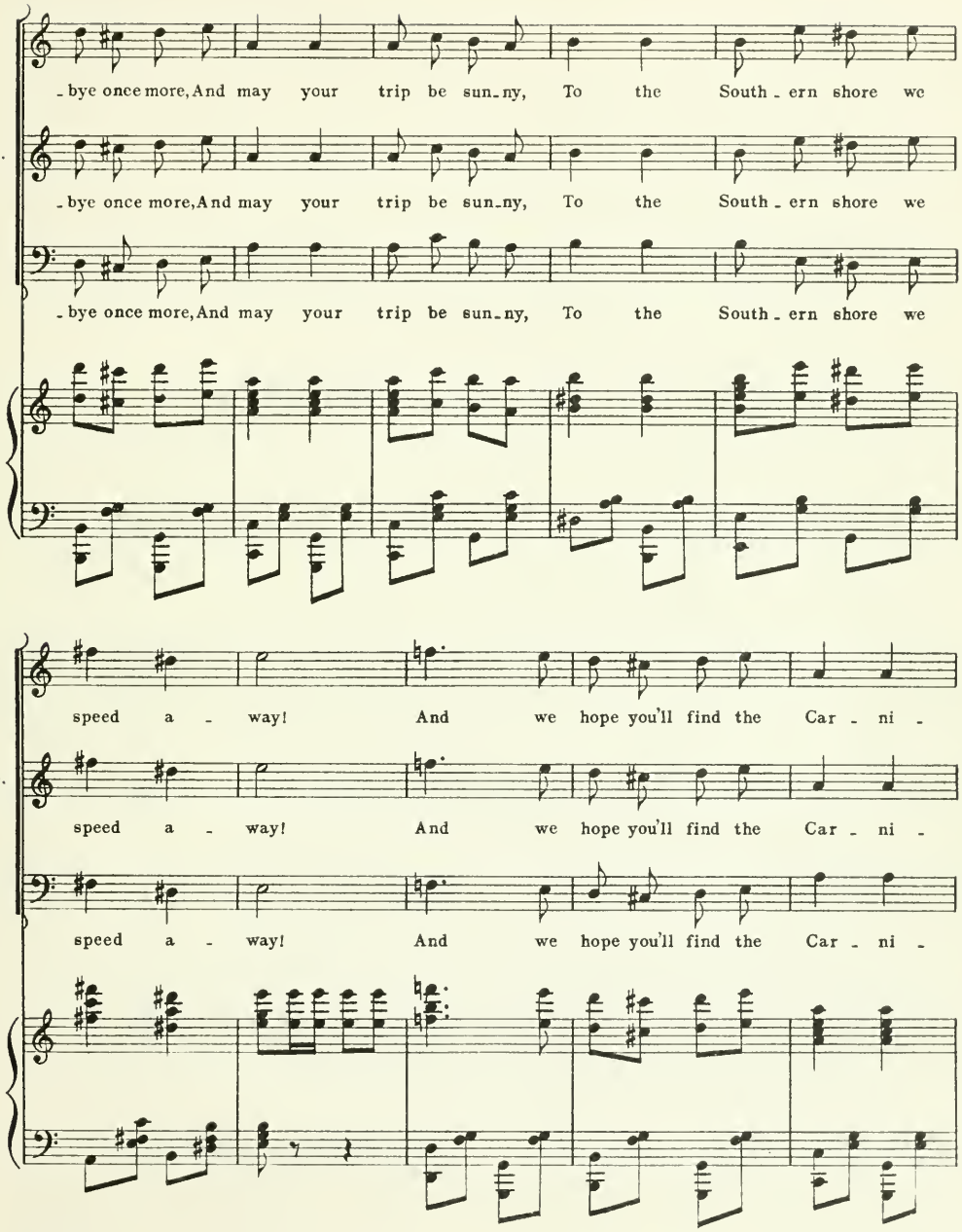

CHES. & COUNS
sta - tion! For the time's too late For our
ZAC.
- a - tion! I have served my state, I'm the
VIO. GUY, JO & CHRI.
- na - tion! We're in - volved by fate In a
MEAK.
- na - tion! He will soon re - late All his
CAR.
- ba - tion! Or as sure as fate I shall
EMIL. & CAST.
sta - tion! For we loathe and hate Their ab -
sta - tion! It is far too late For a
CHO.
sta - tion! It is far too late For a
sta - tion! It is far too late For a

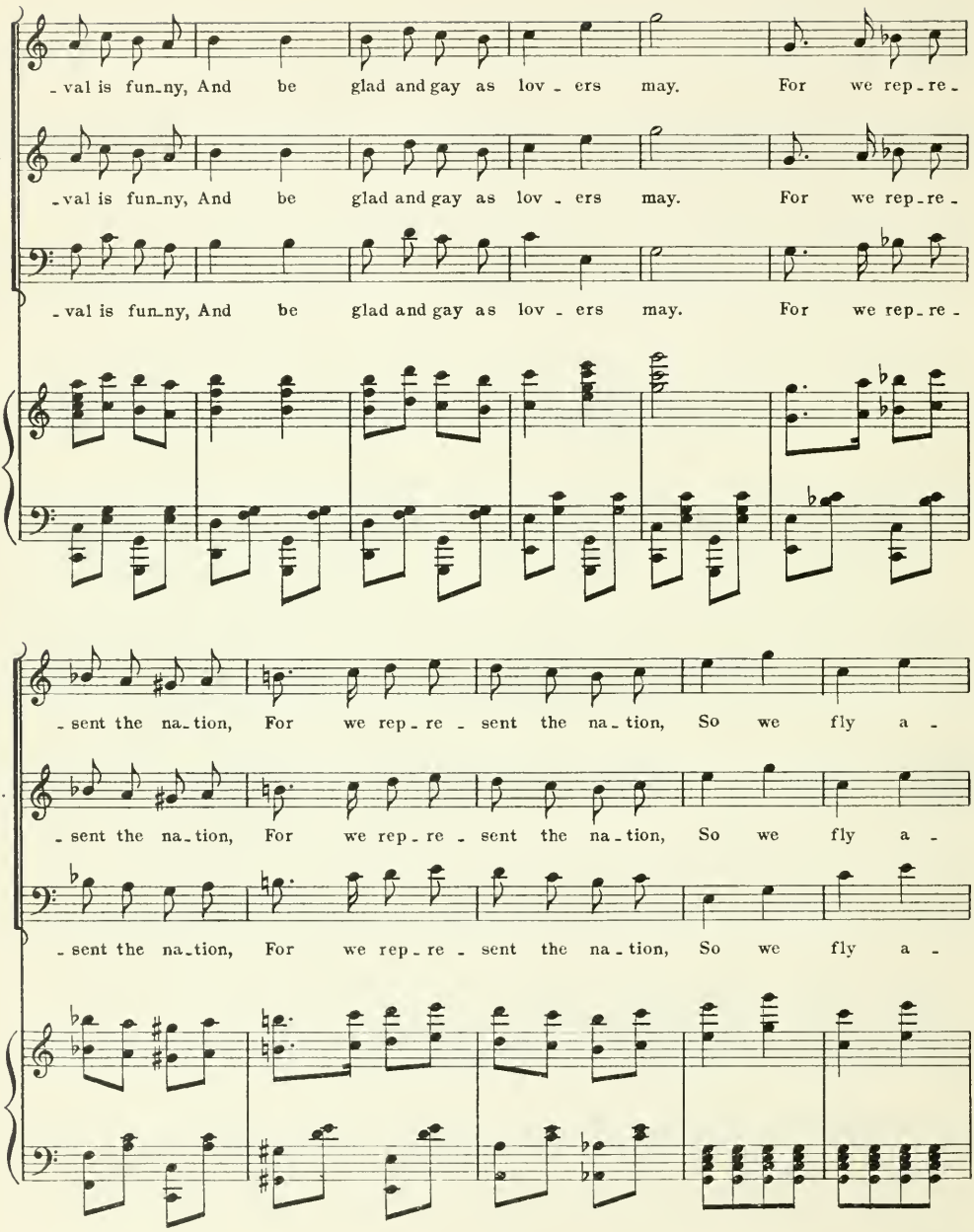

CHES. & COUNT
con - - grat - u - la - - tion! You can - not de -
ZAC.
pride ____ of my na - - tion! And there's more to
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
odd ____ com - pli - ca - - tion! There's the deuce to
MEAK.
vile ____ op - er - a - - tion! For he stole a -
CAR.
get ____ pal - pa - ta - - tion! Do not go a -
EMIL. & CAST.
such ____ ex - ul - ta - - tion! But they shall not
long ____ ex - pla - na - - tion! At a fu - ture
CHO.
long ____ ex - pla - na - - tion! At a fu - ture
long ____ ex - pla - na - - tion! At a fu - ture

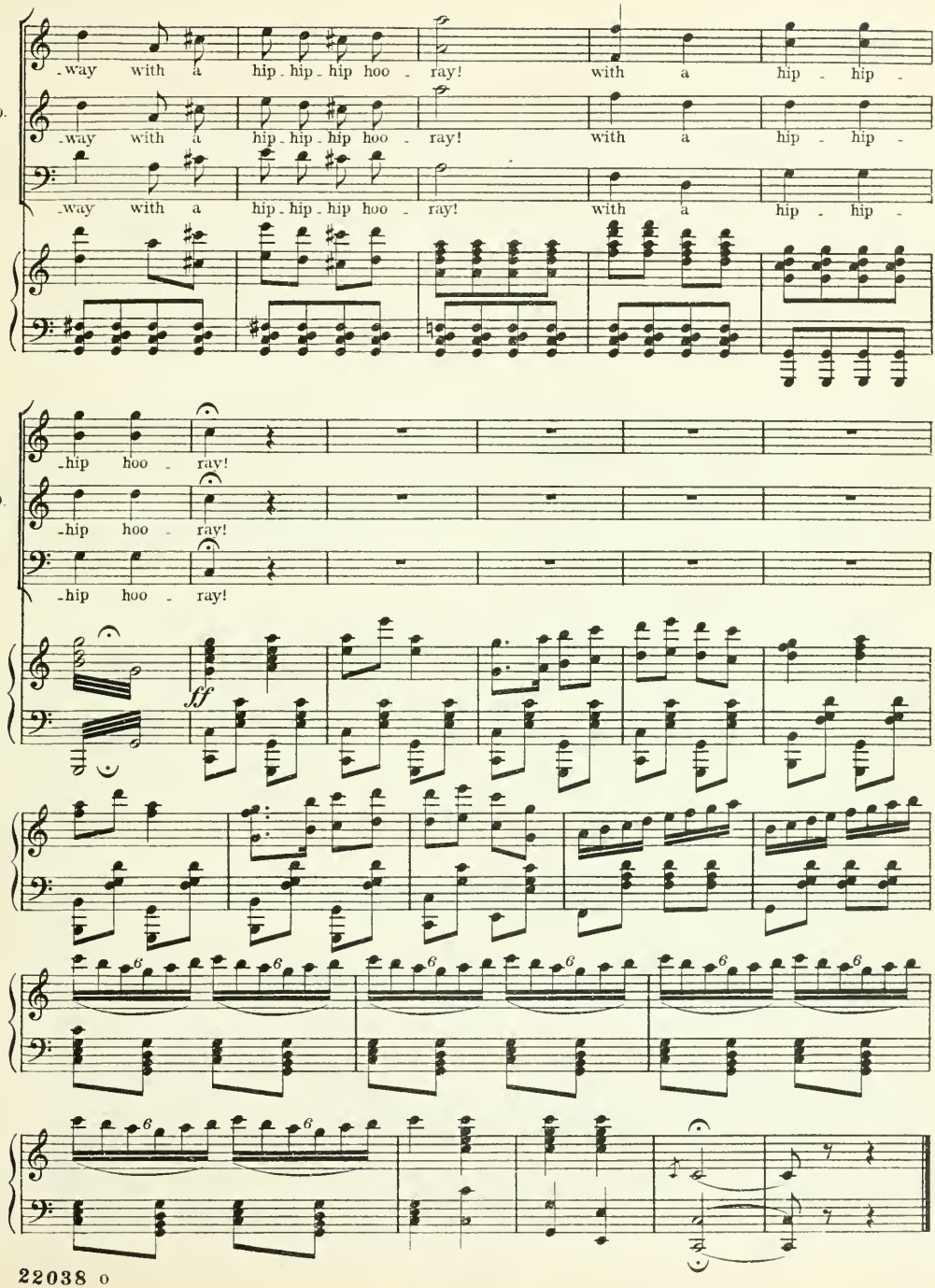

CHES. & COUNS
-lay For the sake of the na - tion, Though you're
ZAC.
pay, It's a sure ex-pec-ta - tion, I can
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
pay When each friend and re-la - tion Gets us
MEAK.
-way What, in my ex-pec-ta - tion, Made me
CAR.
-way From my fond ad-mi-ra - tion, If you
EMIL. & CAST.
say They're the best of the na - tion. We will
date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you
CHO.
date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you
date We will pay sa-lu-ta - tion, But you


Allegro vivo.
CHES. & COUNTESS
sent a - way On your bright wed-ding day.
ZAC.
safe - ly say This is my wed-ding day.
VIO, GUY, JO & CHRI.
mixed this way On our bright wed-ding day.
MEAK.
hope to say This is my wed-ding day.
CAR.
like you may Name our bright wed-ding day.
EMIL. & CAST.
steal a - way Cette af - freuse or-chi - dée.
can - not stay On your bright wed-ding day.
CHO.
can - not stay On your bright wed-ding day.
can - not stay On your bright wed-ding day.
Allegro vivo.


So good_bye once more, And may your
CHO.
So good_bye once more, And may your
So good_bye once more, And may your
trip be sun_ny, To the Southern shore we speed a_way! So good_
CHO.
trip be sun_ny, To the Southern shore we speed a_way! So good_
trip be sun_ny, To the Southern shore we speed a_way! So good_


-bye once more, And may your trip be sun-ny, To the South-ern shore we
CHO.
-bye once more, And may your trip be sun-ny, To the South-ern shore we
-bye once more, And may your trip be sun-ny, To the South-ern shore we
speed a - way! And we hope you'll find the Car - ni -
CHO.
speed a - way! And we hope you'll find the Car - ni -
speed a - way! And we hope you'll find the Car - ni -


-val is fun-ny, And be glad and gay as lov - ers may. For we rep-re-
CHO.
-val is fun-ny, And be glad and gay as lov - ers may. For we rep-re-
-val is fun-ny, And be glad and gay as lov - ers may. For we rep-re-
-sent the na-tion, For we rep-re - sent the na-tion, So we fly a -
CHO.
-sent the na-tion, For we rep-re - sent the na-tion, So we fly a -
-sent the na-tion, For we rep-re - sent the na-tion, So we fly a -


CHO.
-way with a hip - hip - hip hoo - ray! with a hip - hip -
CHO.
-hip hoo - ray!
ff

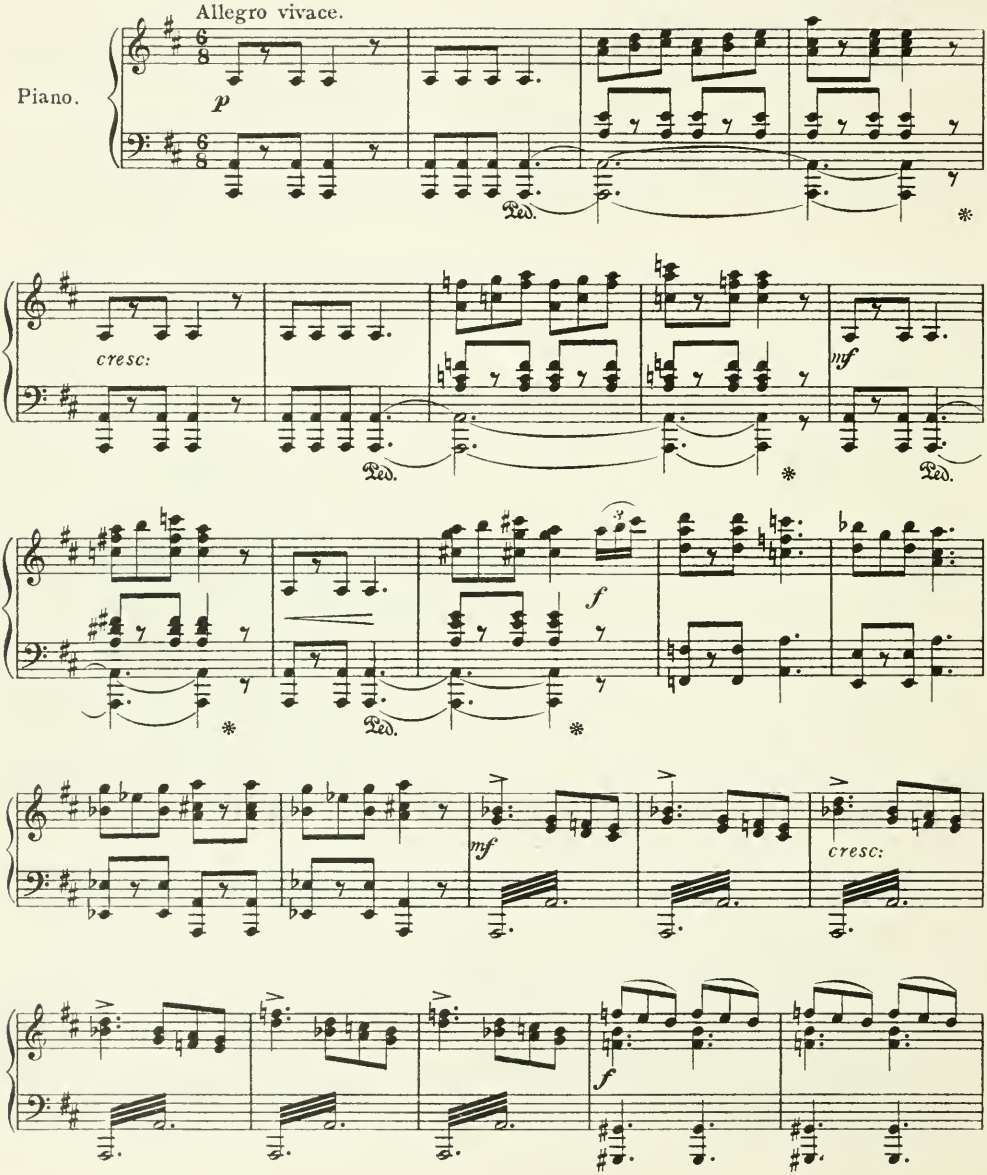
No. 14.

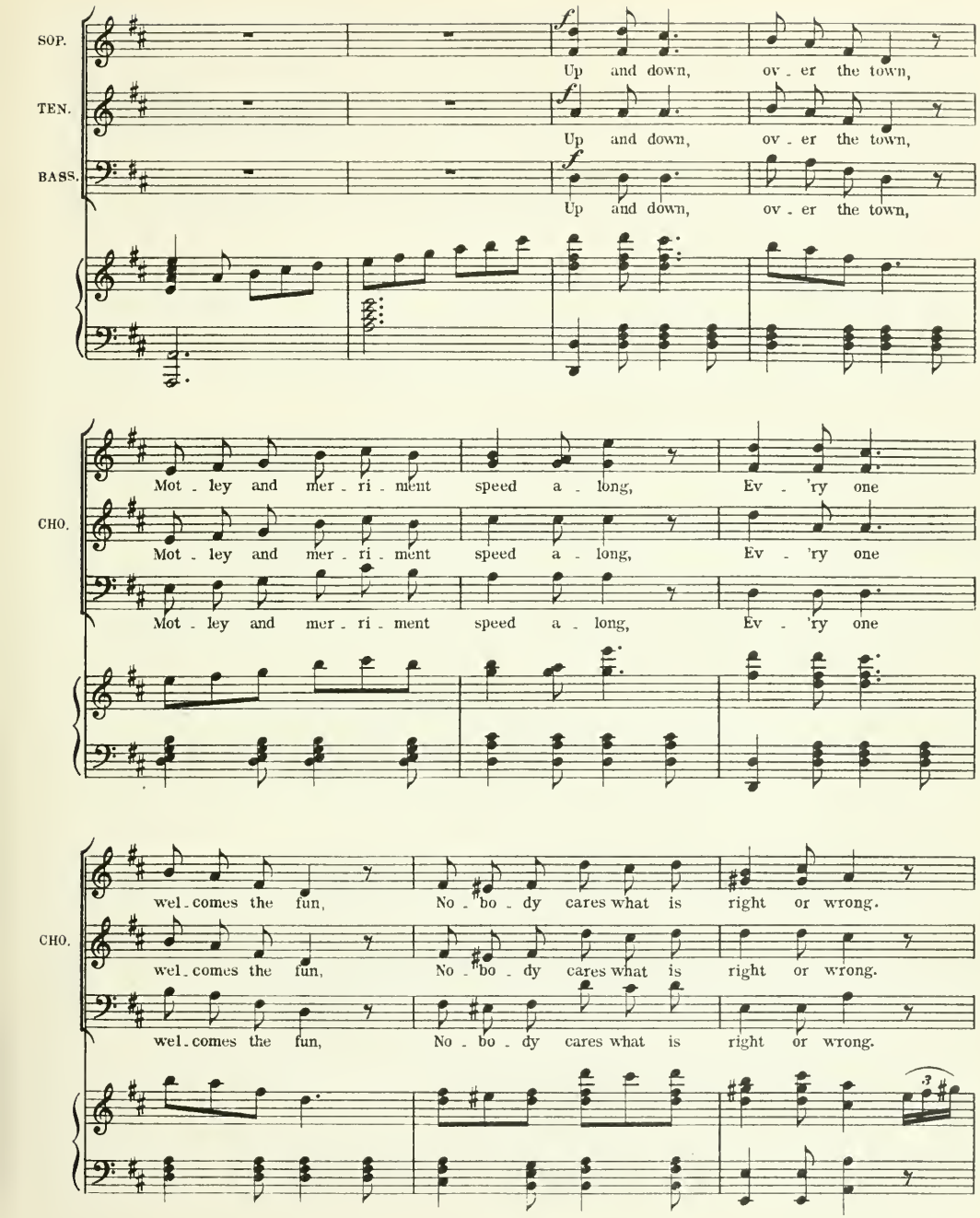
Act II.

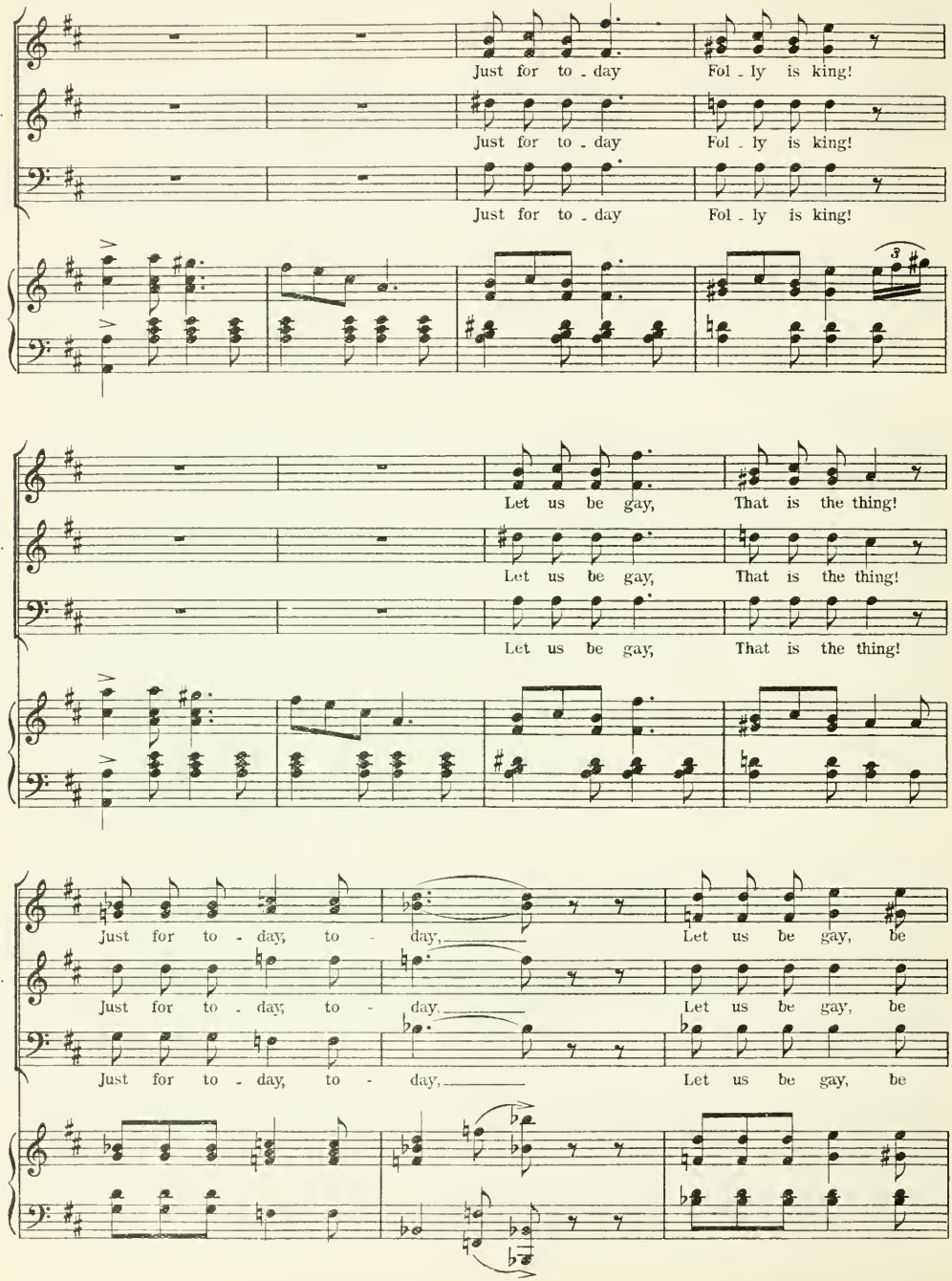
OPENING CHORUS.

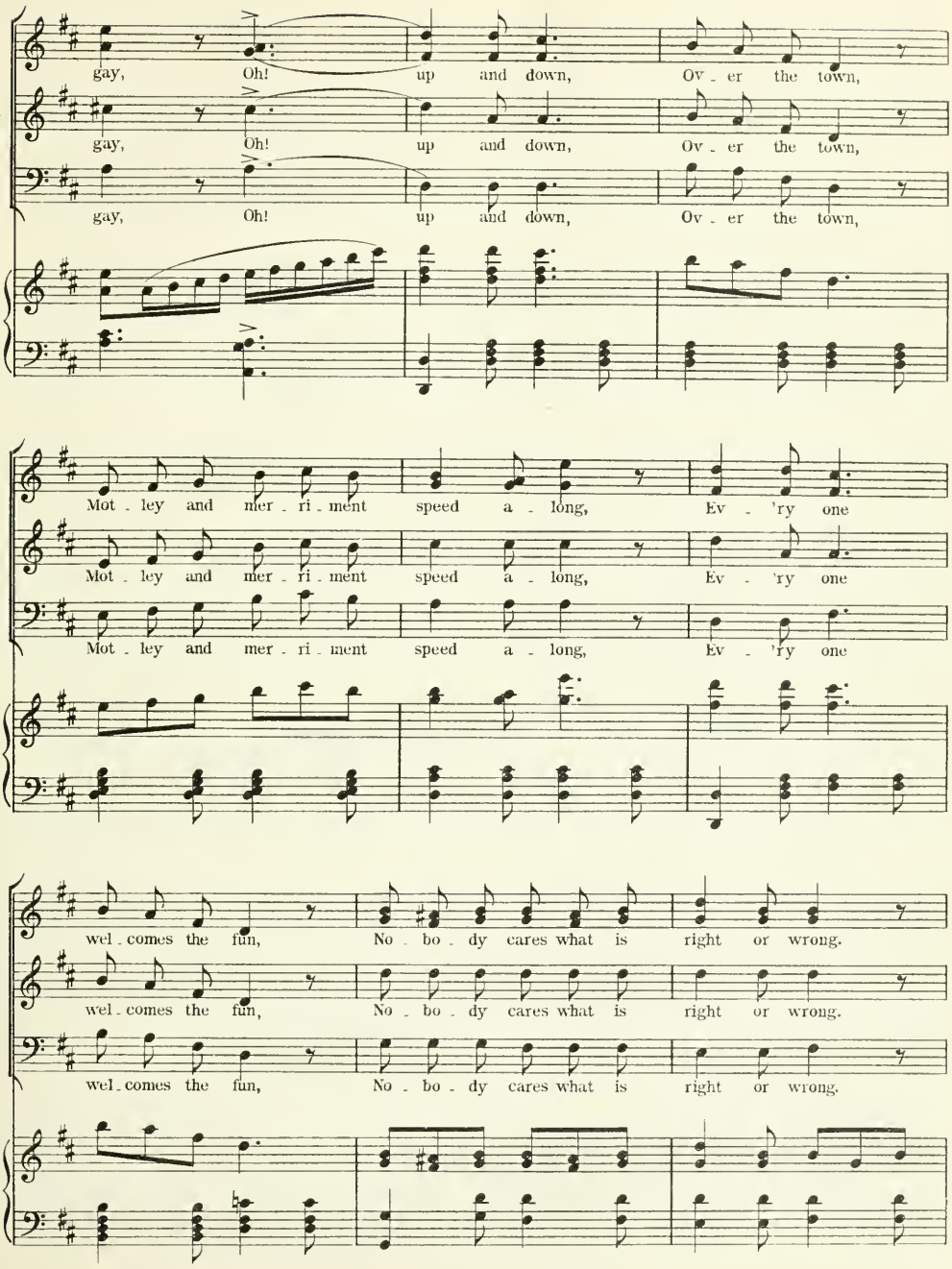
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

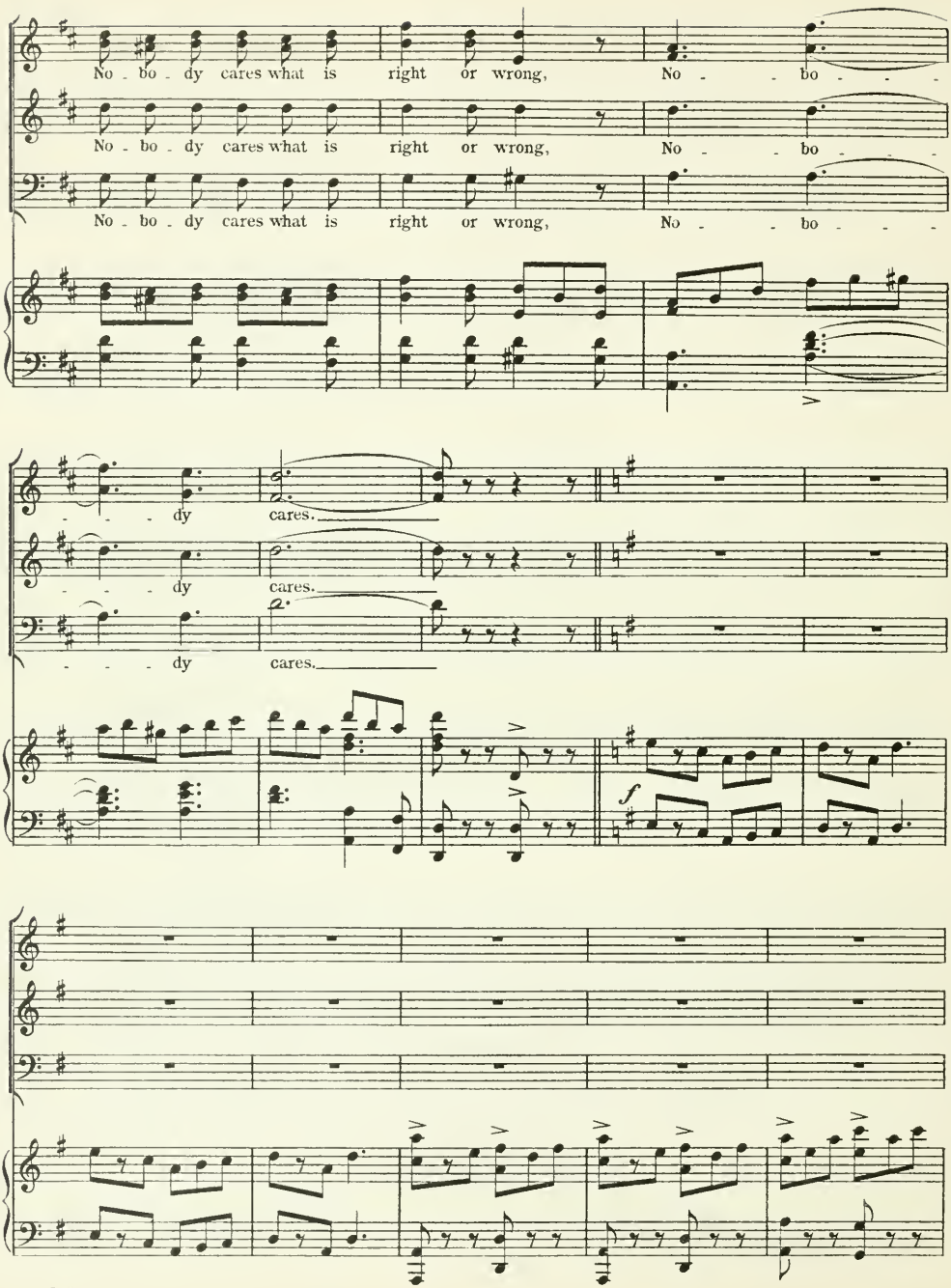
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

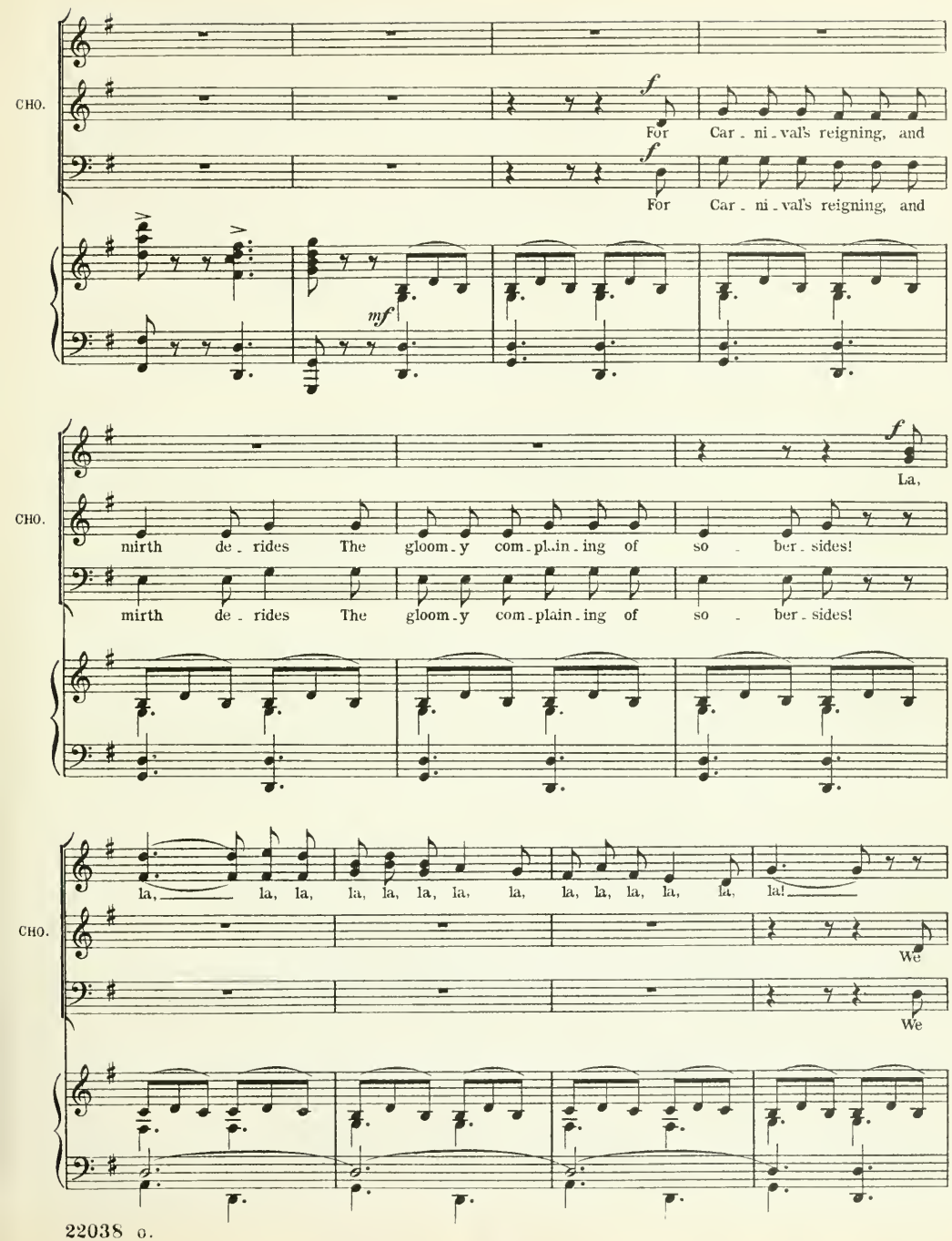


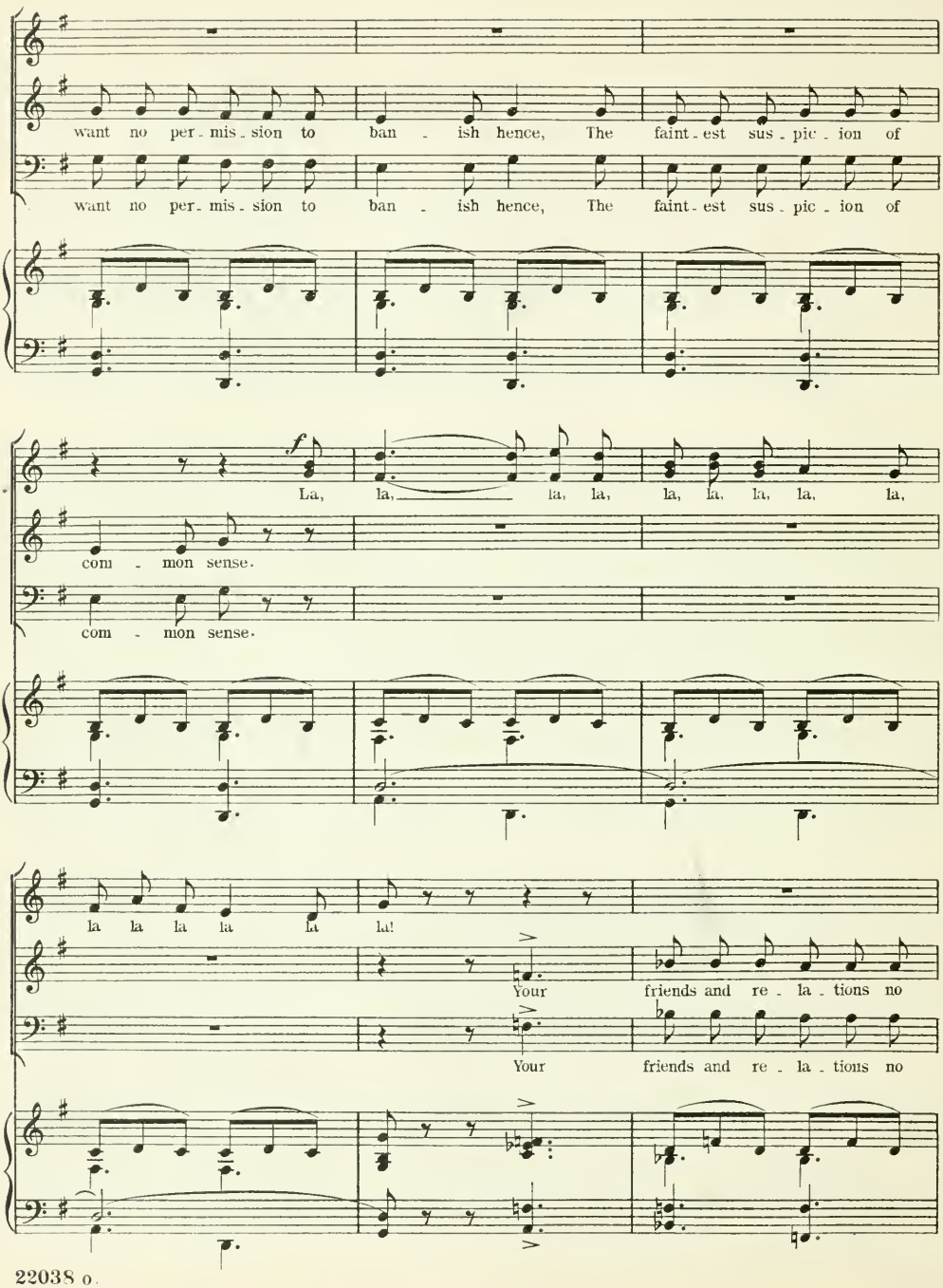

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
f
Up and down, ov - er the town,
Up and down, ov - er the town,
Up and down, ov - er the town,
CHO.
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
CHO.
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.
3

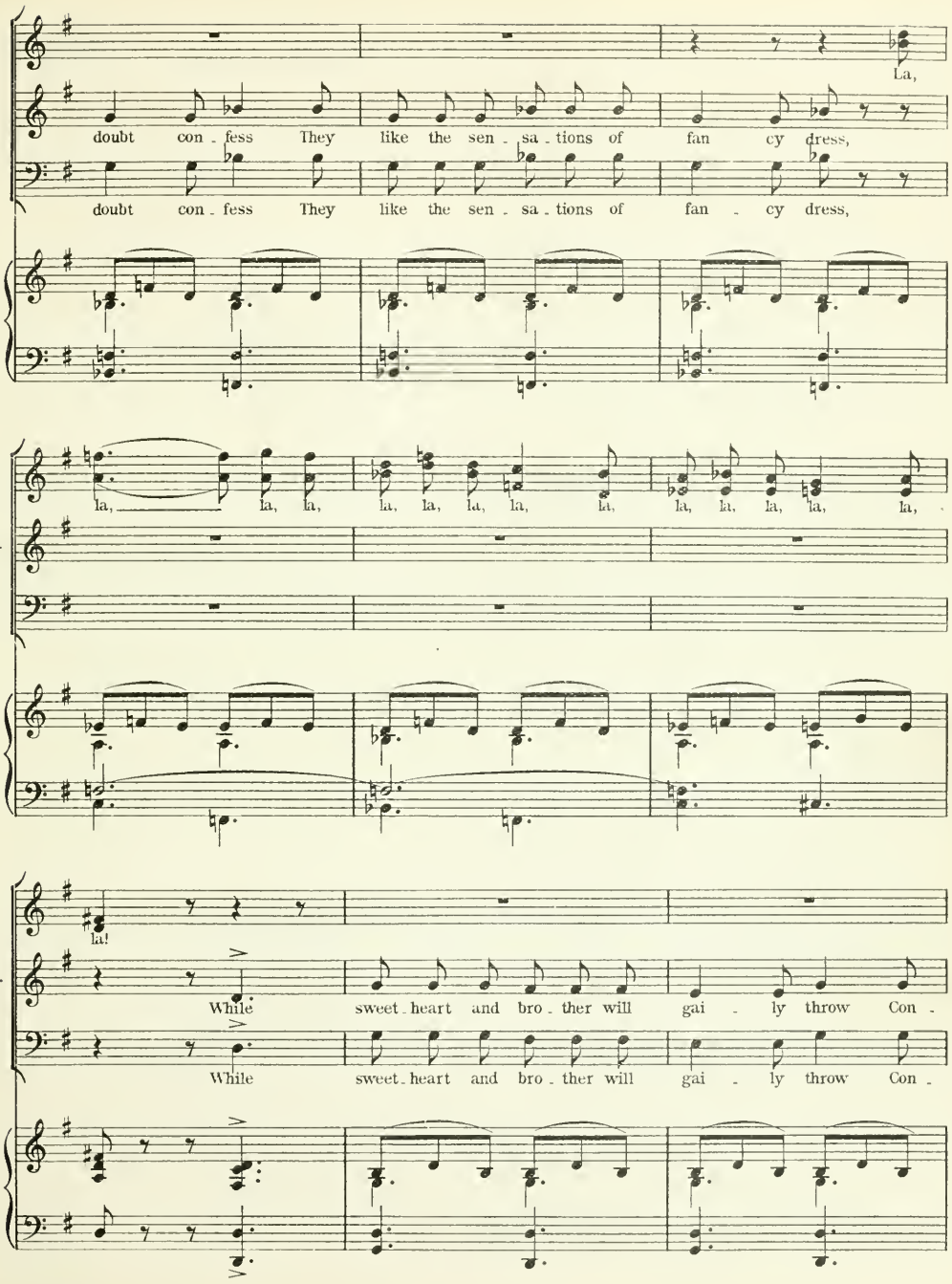

CHO.
Just for to - day Fol - ly is king!
Just for to - day Fol - ly is king!
Just for to - day Fol - ly is king!
3
CHO.
Let us be gay, That is the thing!
Let us be gay, That is the thing!
Let us be gay, That is the thing!
CHO.
Just for to - day, to - day, Let us be gay, be
Just for to - day, to - day, Let us be gay, be
Just for to - day, to - day, Let us be gay, be

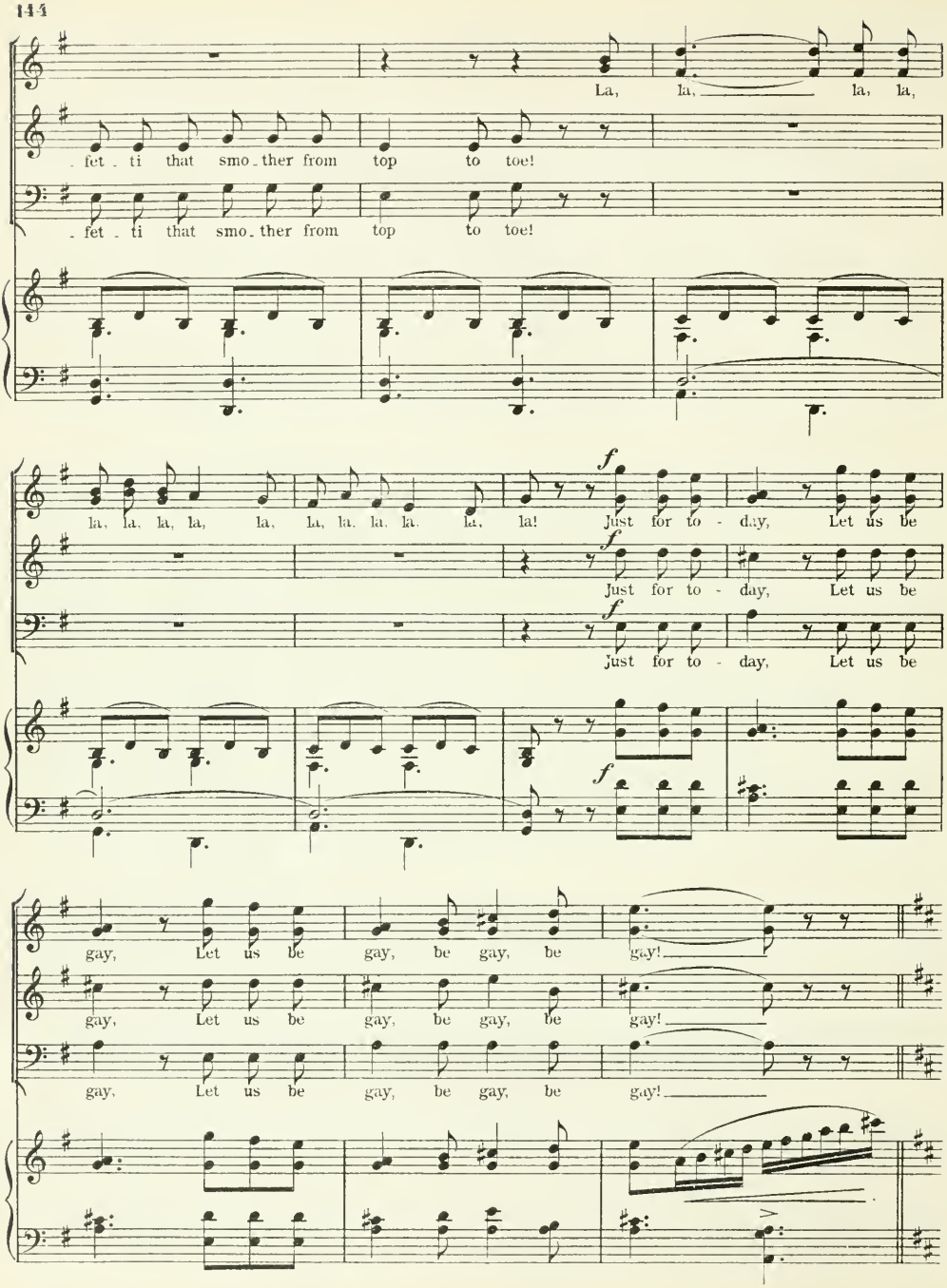

CHO.
gay, Oh! up and down, Ov - er the town,
gay, Oh! up and down, Ov - er the town,
gay, Oh! up and down, Ov - er the town,
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long, Ev - 'ry one
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.
wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong.

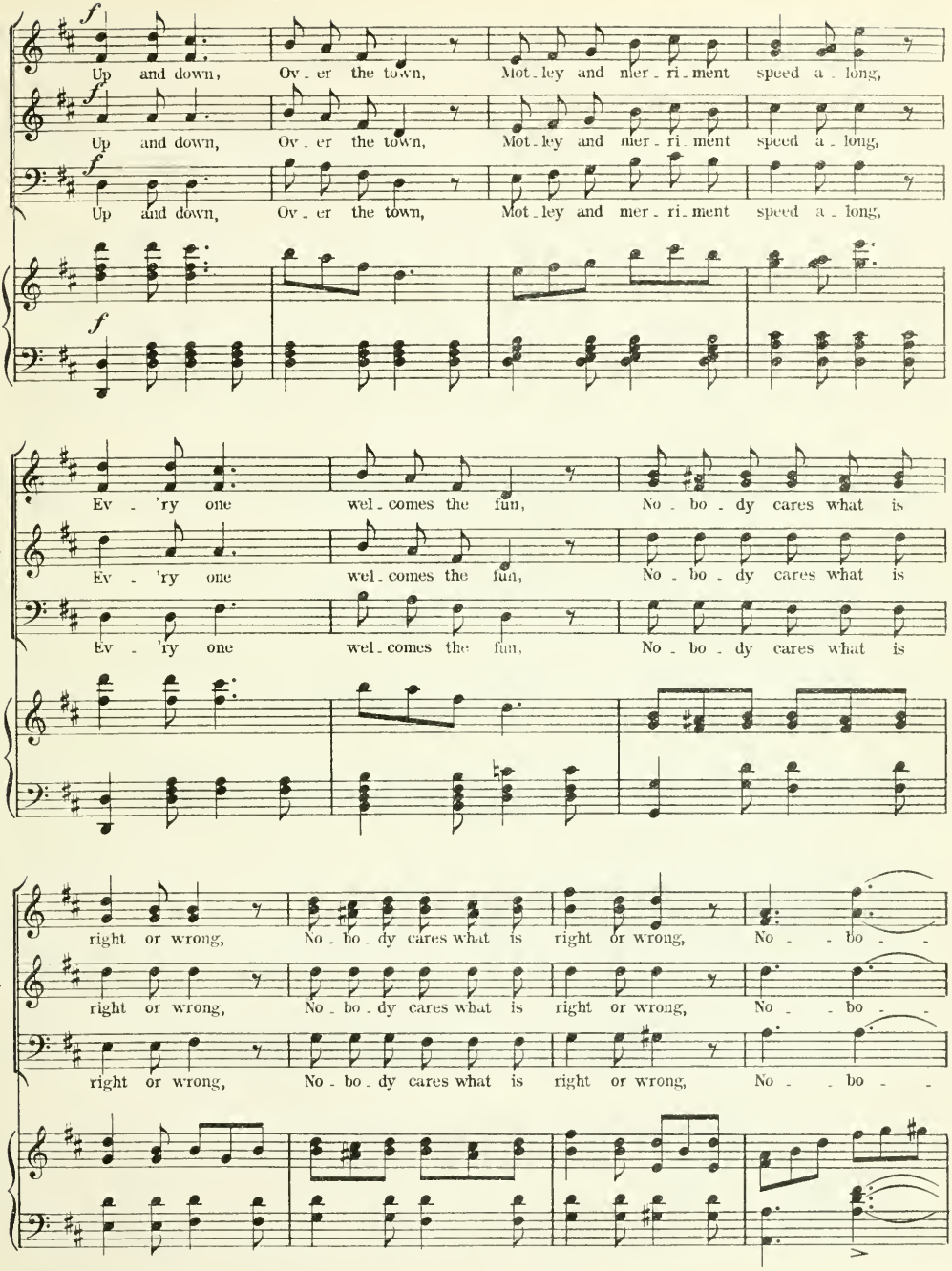

CHO.
No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - - -
No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - - -
No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - - -
- - - dy cares.
- - - dy cares.
- - - dy cares.
f

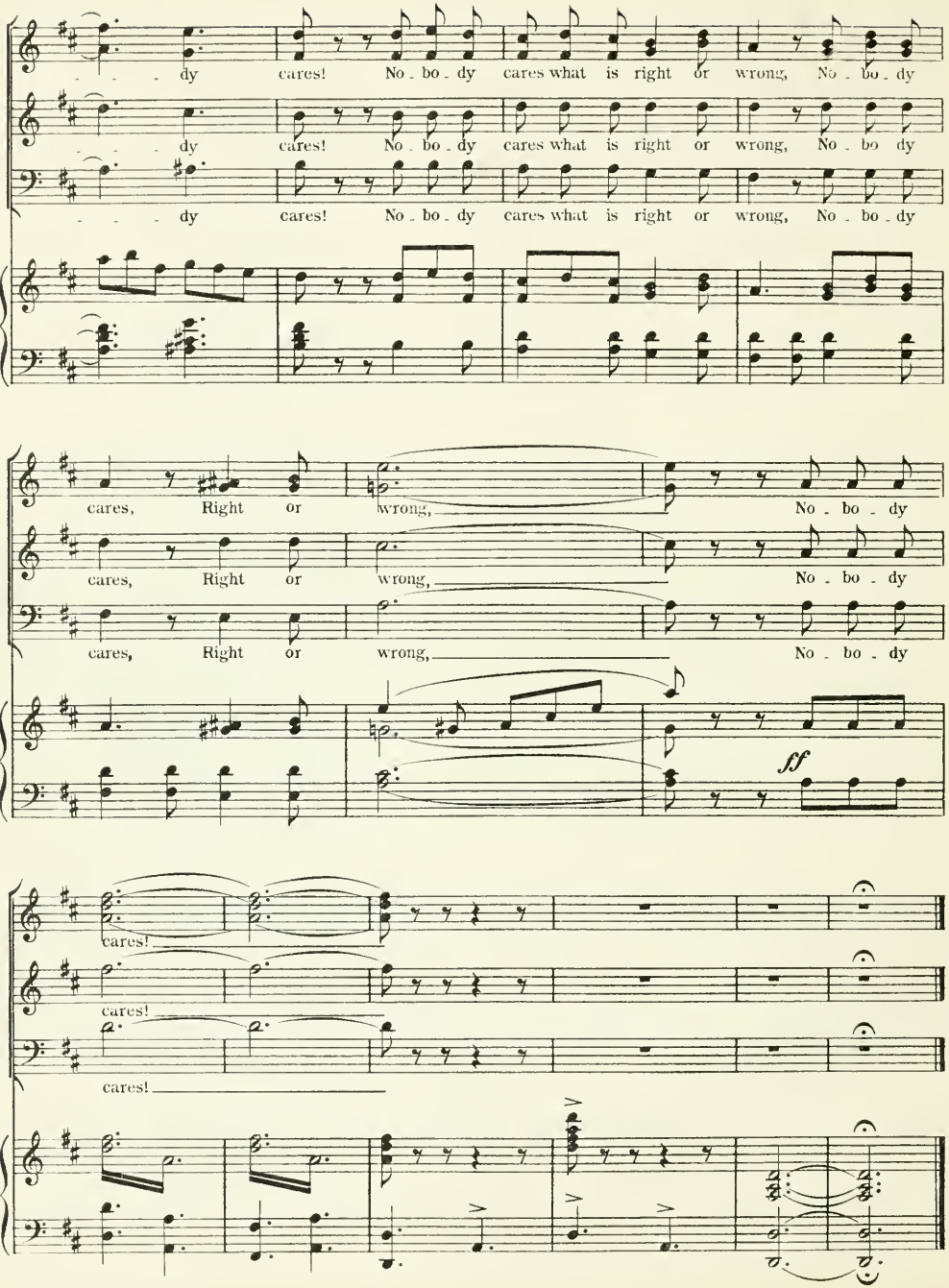

CHO.
f
For Car - ni - val's reigning, and
f
For Car - ni - val's reigning, and
mf
CHO.
f
La,
mirth de - rides The gloom - y com - plain - ing of so - ber - sides!
mirth de - rides The gloom - y com - plain - ing of so - ber - sides!
CHO.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
We
We


CHO.
want no per - mis - sion to ban - ish hence, The faint - est sus - pic - ion of
want no per - mis - sion to ban - ish hence, The faint - est sus - pic - ion of
f
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
CHO.
com - mon sense.
com - mon sense.
la la la la la la!
CHO.
Your friends and re - la - tions no
Your friends and re - la - tions no


CHO.
La,
doubt con - fess They like the sen - sa - tions of fan cy dress,
doubt con - fess They like the sen - sa - tions of fan - cy dress,
CHO.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
CHO.
la!
While sweet - heart and bro - ther will gai - ly throw Con -
While sweet - heart and bro - ther will gai - ly throw Con -

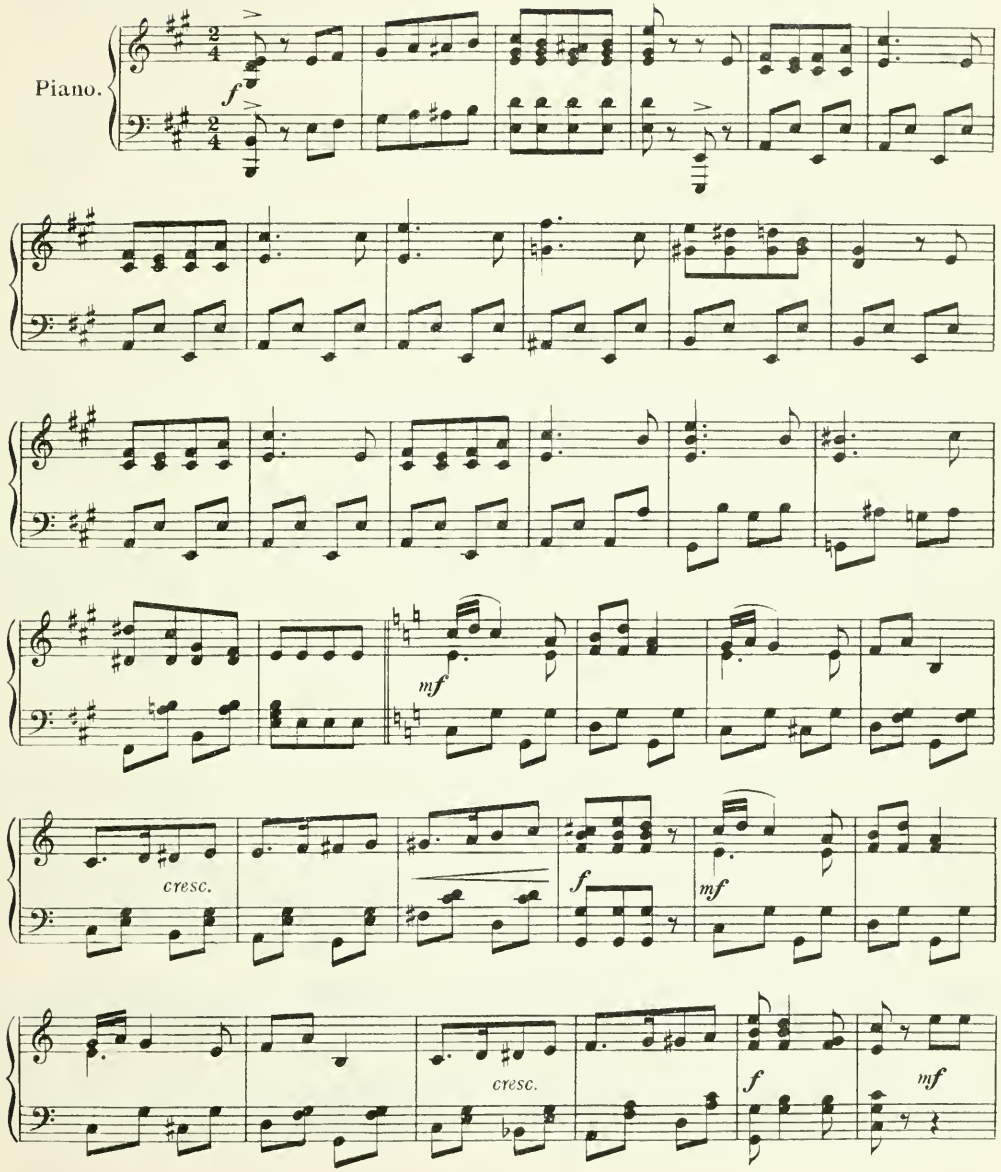

CHO.
La, la, la, la,
-fet - ti that smo - ther from top to toe!
-fet - ti that smo - ther from top to toe!
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la! Just for to - day, Let us be
f
Just for to - day, Let us be
Just for to - day, Let us be
gay, Let us be gay, be gay, be gay!
gay, Let us be gay, be gay, be gay!
gay, Let us be gay, be gay, be gay!

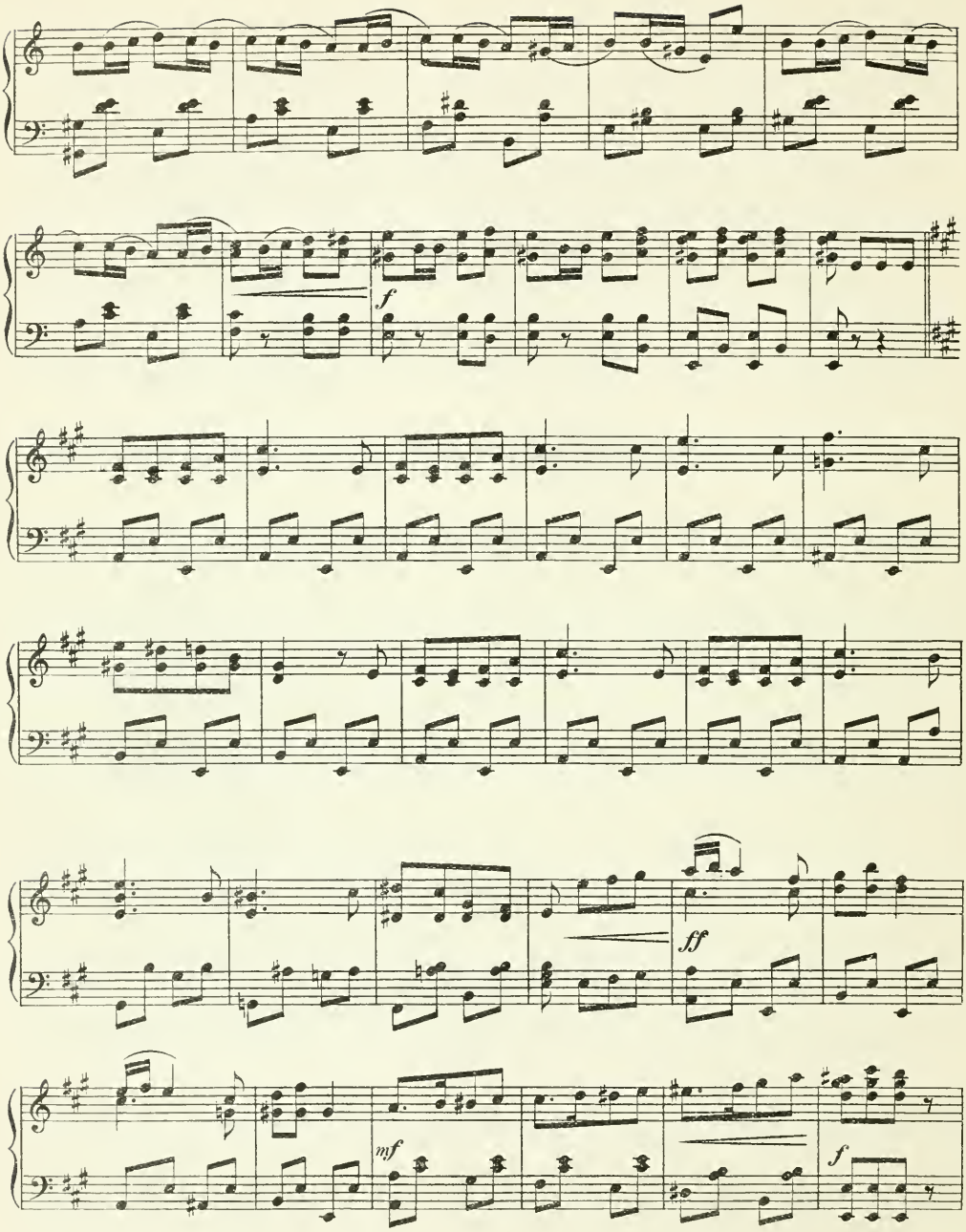

CHO.
Up and down, Ov - er the town, Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long,
Up and down, Ov - er the town, Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long,
Up and down, Ov - er the town, Mot - ley and mer - ri - ment speed a - long,
Ev - 'ry one wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is
Ev - 'ry one wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is
Ev - 'ry one wel - comes the fun, No - bo - dy cares what is
right or wrong, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - -
right or wrong, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - -
right or wrong, No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - - bo - -

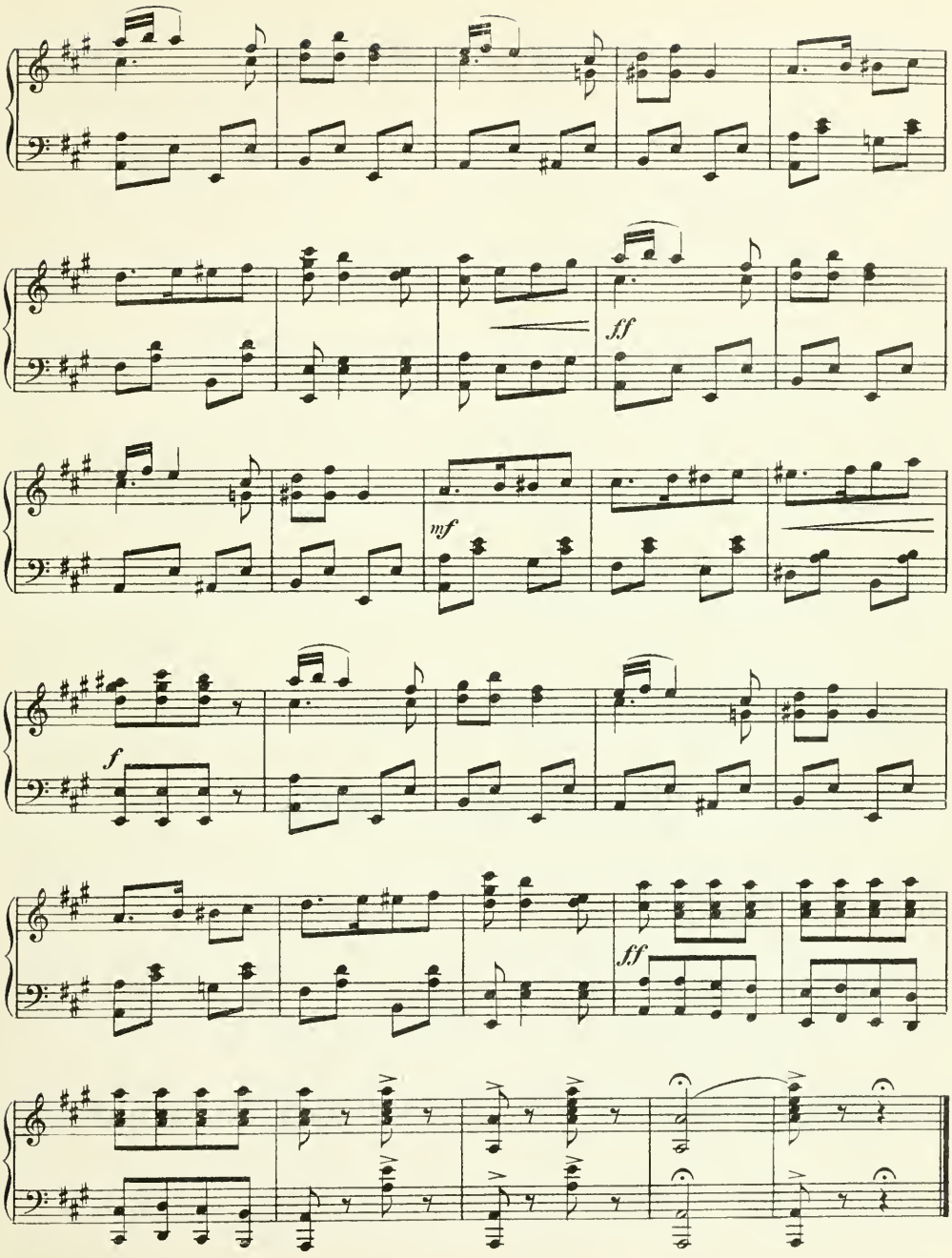

CHO.
dy cares! No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - bo - dy
dy cares! No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - bo dy
dy cares! No - bo - dy cares what is right or wrong, No - bo - dy
cares, Right or wrong, No - bo - dy
cares, Right or wrong, No - bo - dy
cares, Right or wrong, No - bo - dy
ff
cares!
cares!
cares!

PAS DE TROIS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




f
ff
mf
f


ff
mf
f
ff

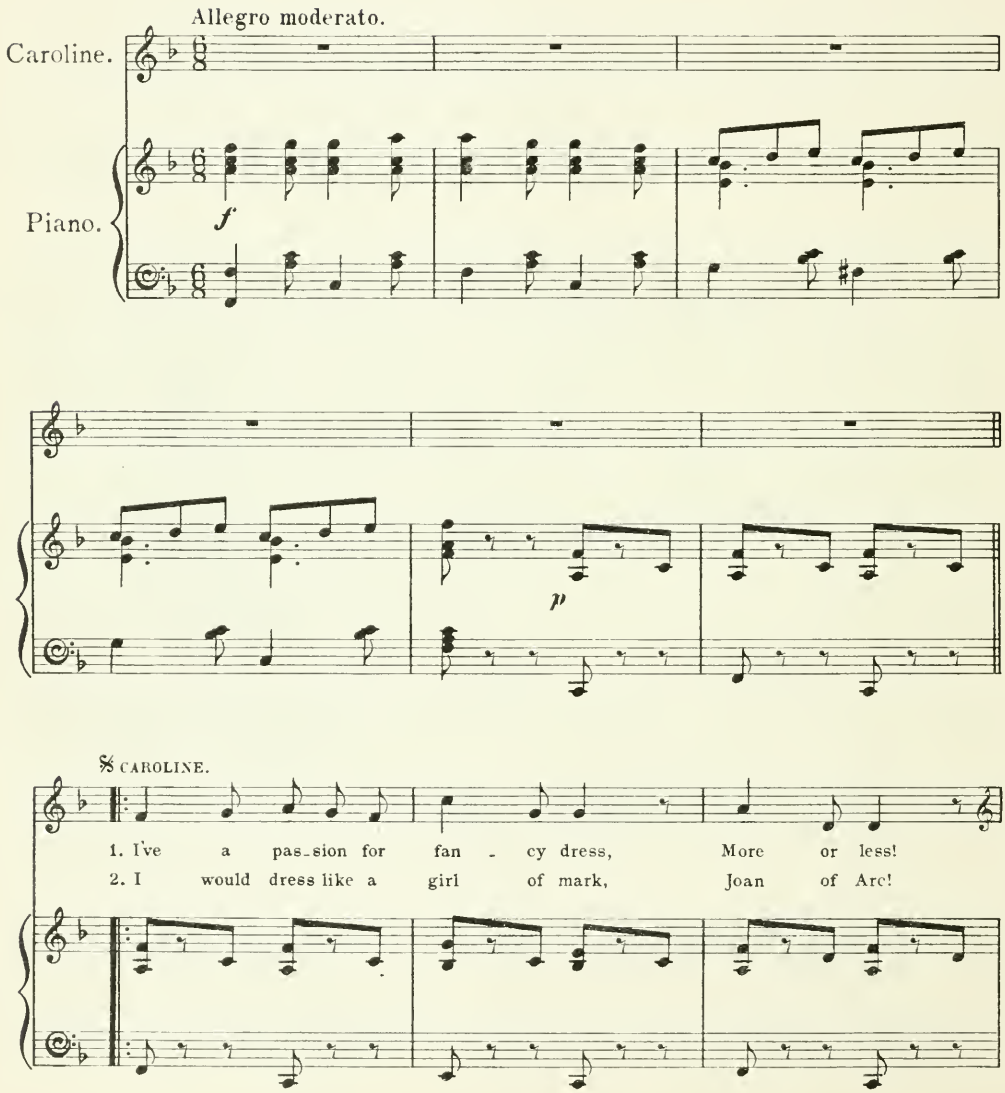
No. 15.

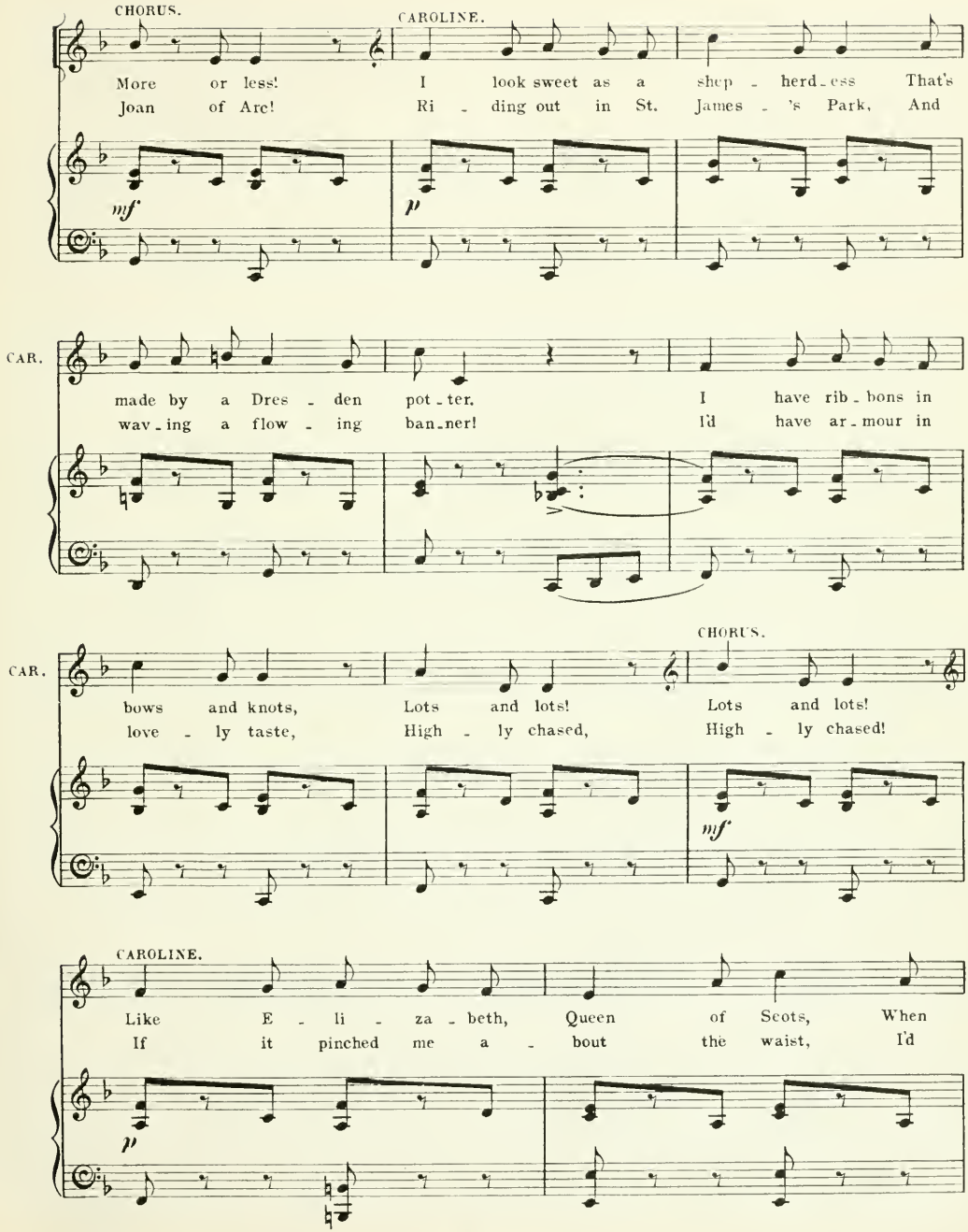
SONG (Caroline) and CHORUS.

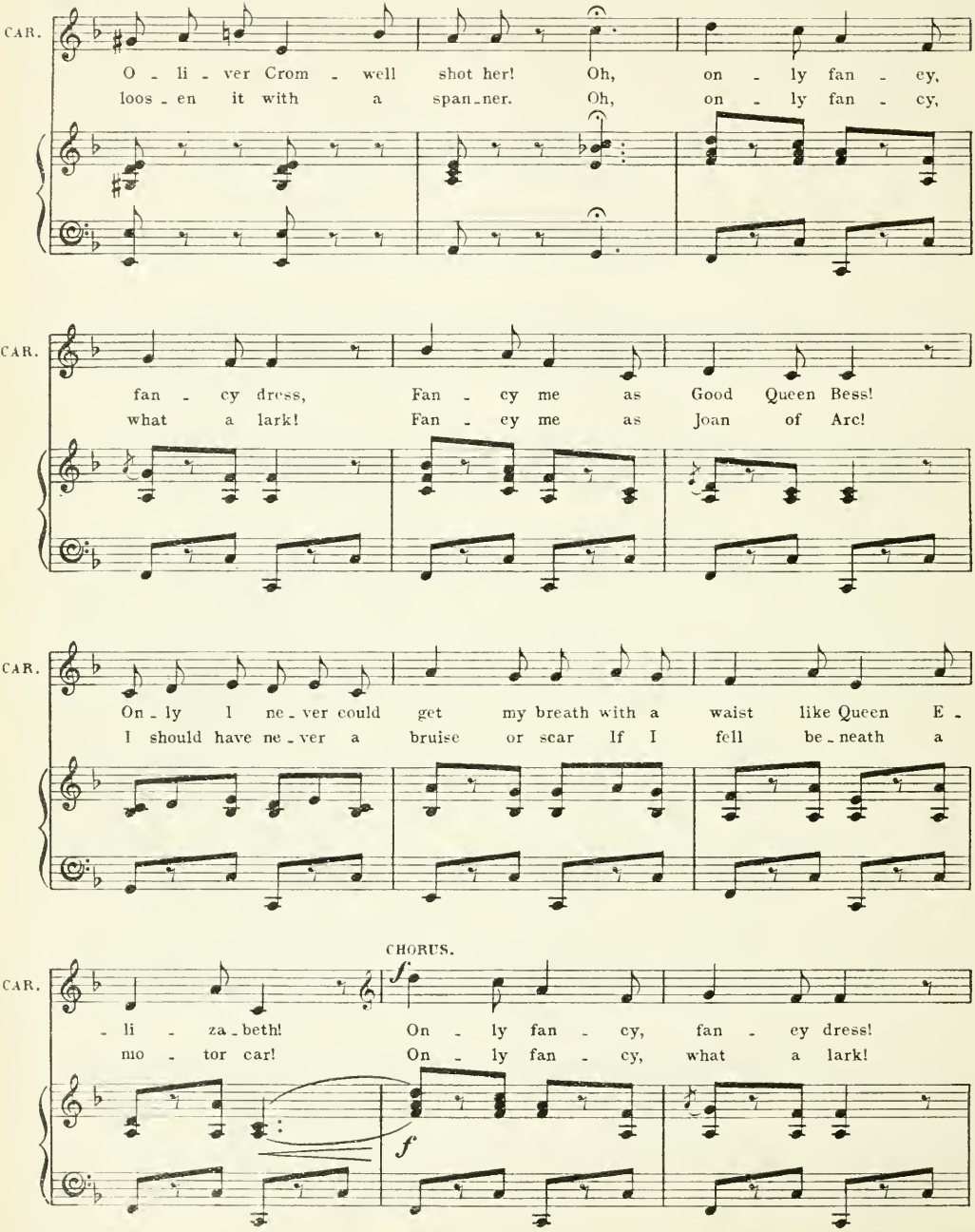
"FANCY DRESS."

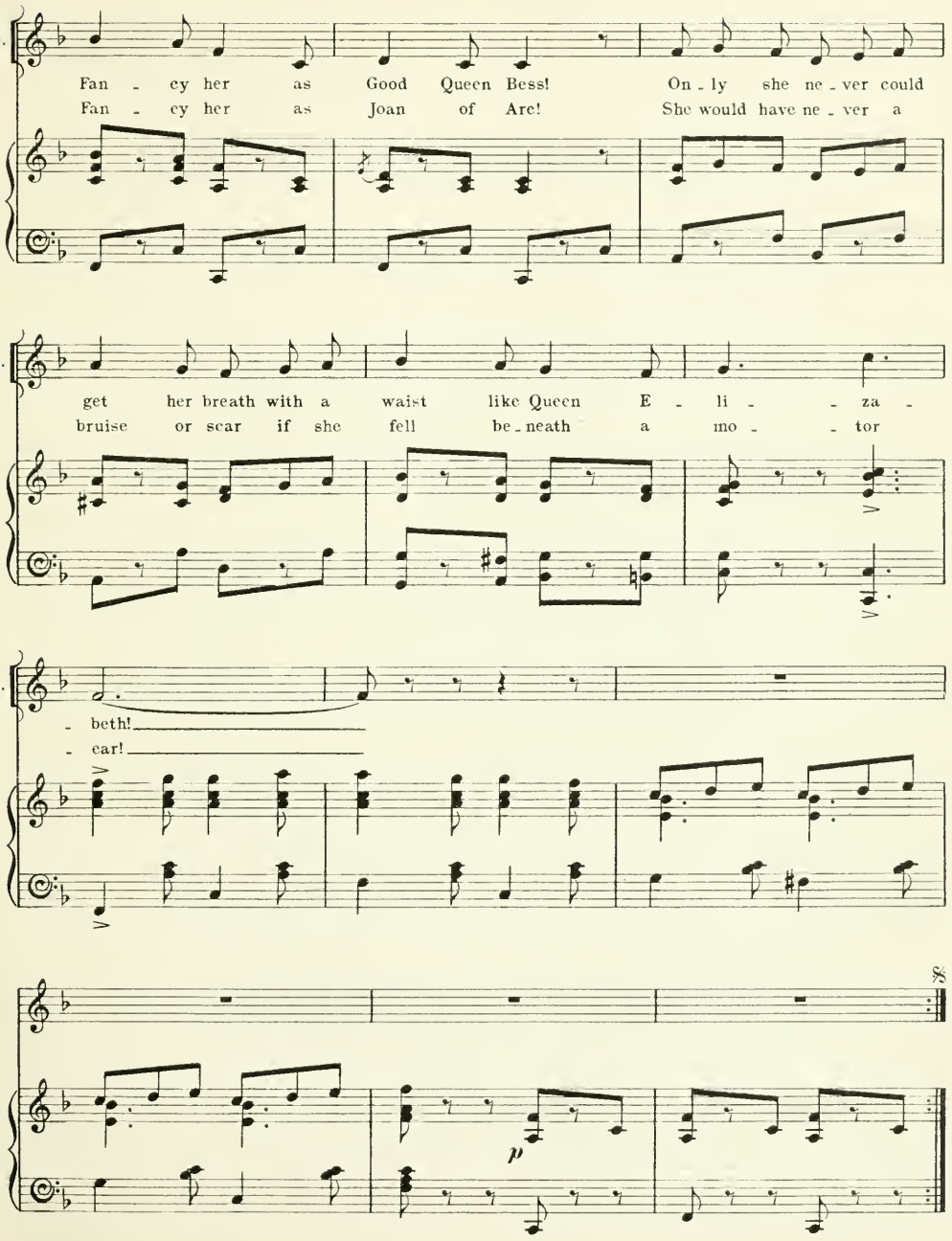
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

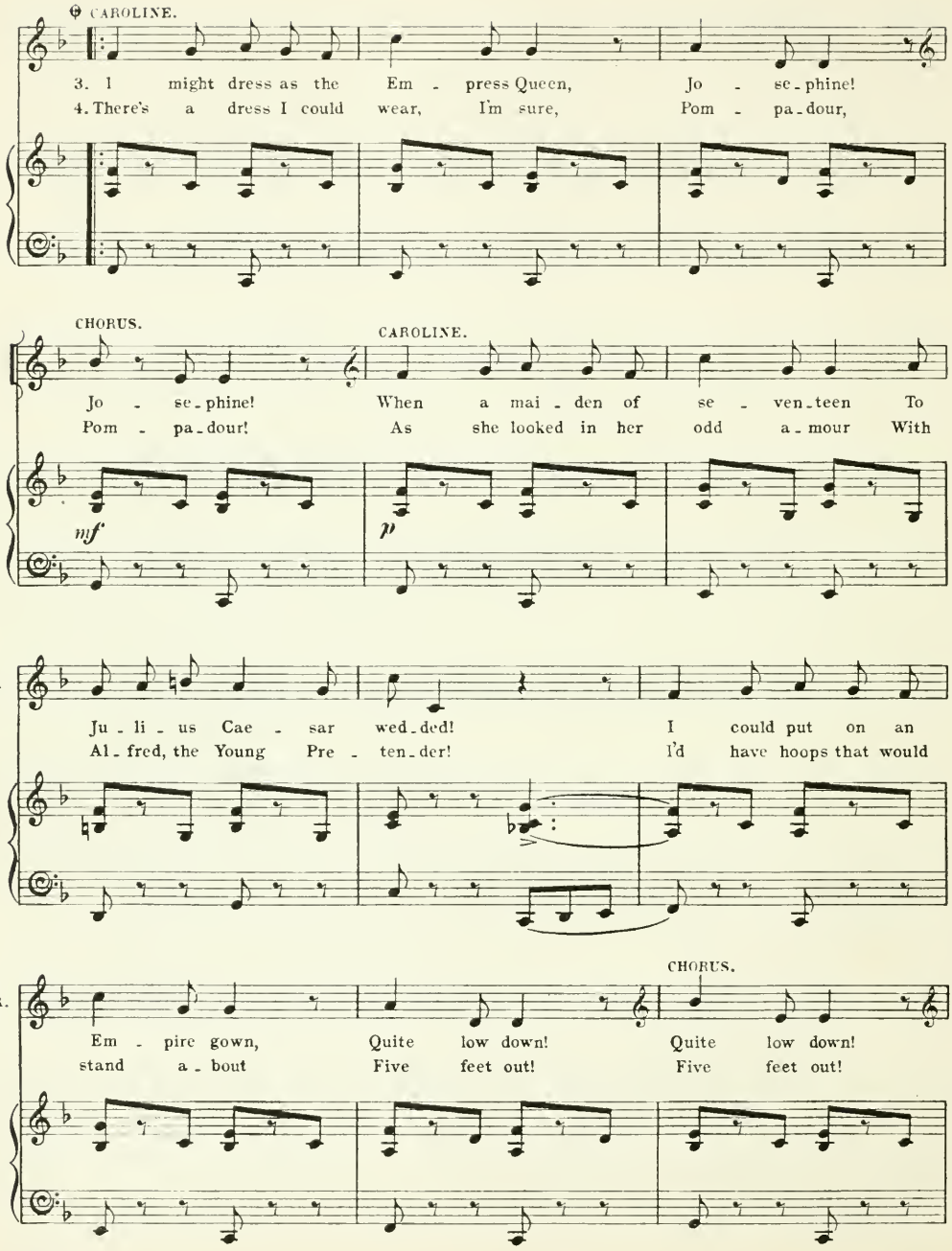
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

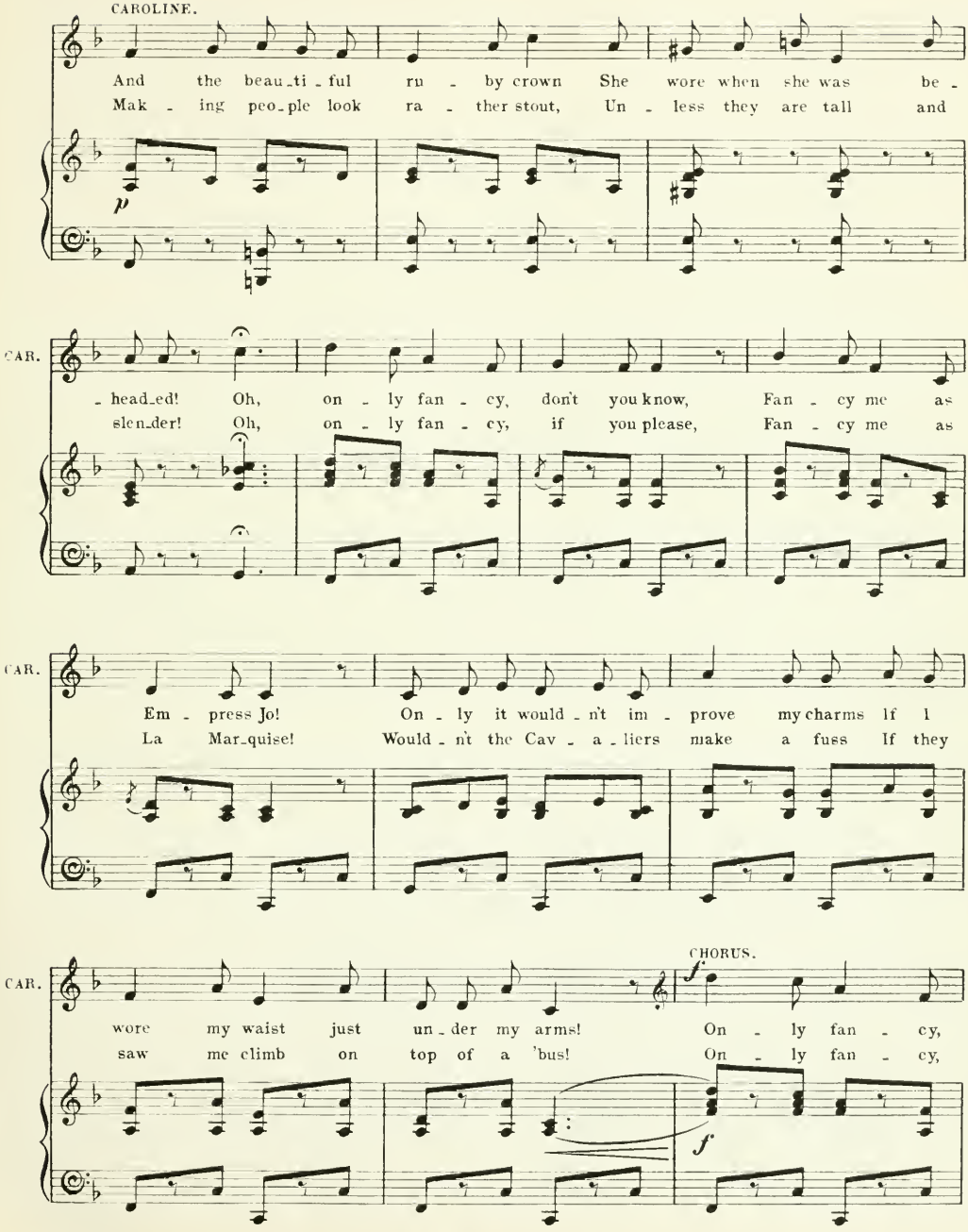


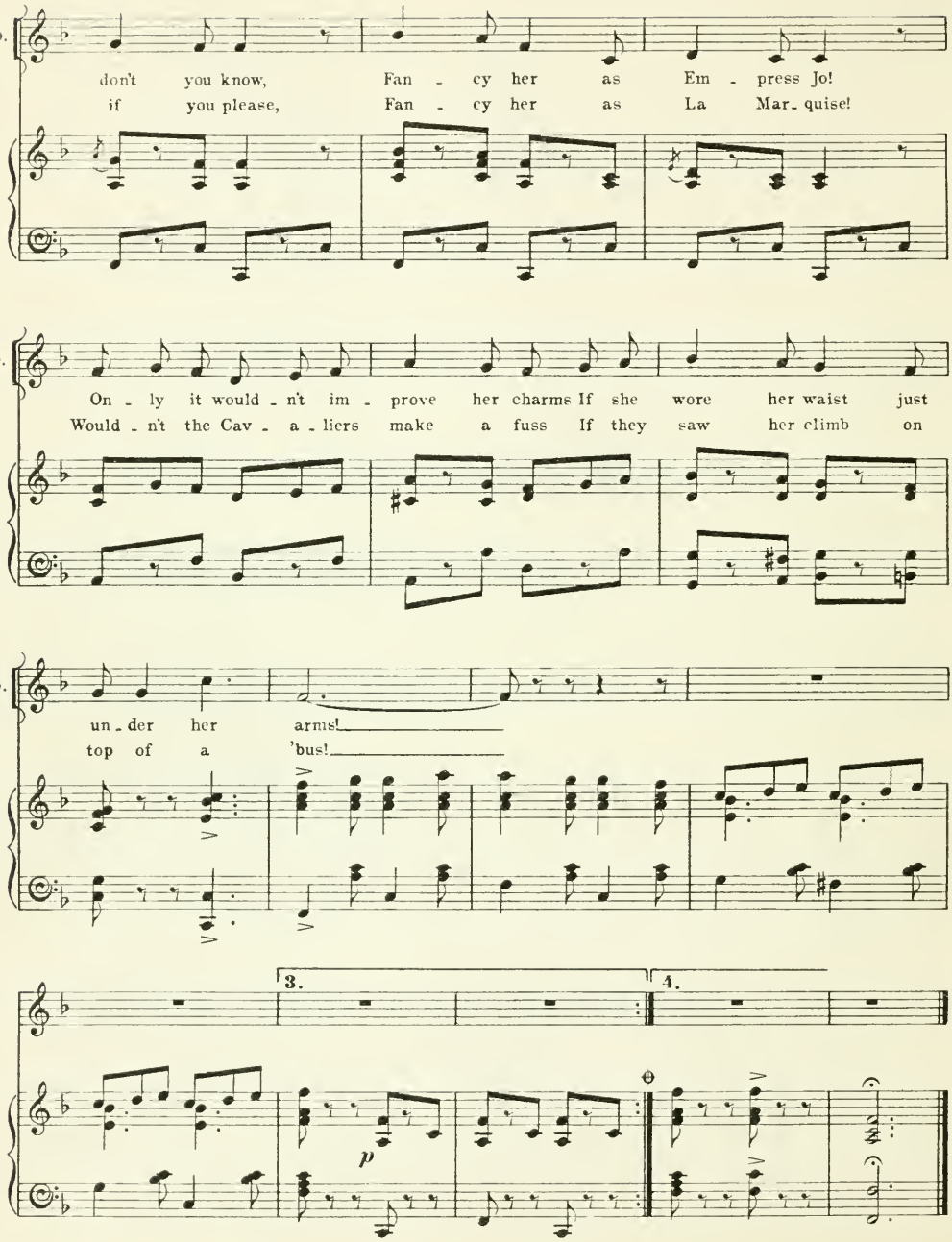

CHORUS.
More or less!
Joan of Arc!
CAROLINE.
I look sweet as a shep - herd - ess That's
Ri - ding out in St. James - 's Park, And
mf
p
CAR.
made by a Dres - den pot - ter.
wav - ing a flow - ing ban - ner!
I have rib - bons in
I'd have ar - mour in
CAR.
bows and knots,
love - ly taste,
Lots and lots!
High - ly chased,
CHORUS.
Lots and lots!
High - ly chased!
mf
CAROLINE.
Like E - li - za - beth,
If it pinched me a - bout
Queen of Scots, When
the waist, I'd
p


CAR.
O - li - ver Crom - well shot her! Oh, on - ly fan - cy,
loos - en it with a span - ner. Oh, on - ly fan - cy,
CAR.
fan - cy dress, Fan - cy me as Good Queen Bess!
what a lark! Fan - cy me as Joan of Arc!
CAR.
On - ly I ne - ver could get my breath with a waist like Queen E -
I should have ne - ver a bruise or scar If I fell be - neath a
CHORUS.
CAR.
- li - za - beth! On - ly fan - cy, fan - cy dress!
mo - tor car! On - ly fan - cy, what a lark!


CHO.
Fan - cy her as Good Queen Bess! On - ly she ne - ver could
Fan - cy her as Joan of Arc! She would have ne - ver a
CHO.
get her breath with a waist like Queen E - li - - za -
bruise or scar if she fell be - neath a mo - - tor
CHO.
- beth!
- ear!
8
p


CAROLINE.
3. I might dress as the Em - press Queen, Jo - se-phine!
4. There's a dress I could wear, I'm sure, Pom - pa-dour,
CHORUS.
Jo - se-phine!
Pom - pa-dour!
CAROLINE.
When a mai-den of se-ven-teen To
As she looked in her odd a-mour With
mf
p
CAR
Ju-li-us Cae - sar wed-ded! I could put on an
Al-fred, the Young Pre - ten-der! I'd have hoops that would
CAR.
Em - pire gown, Quite low down! Quite low down!
stand a-bout Five feet out! Five feet out!
CHORUS.


CAROLINE.
And the beau_ti_ful ru - by crown She wore when she was be -
Mak - ing peo_ple look ra - ther stout, Un - less they are tall and
p
CAR.
- head_ed! Oh, on - ly fan - cy, don't you know, Fan - cy me as
slen_der! Oh, on - ly fan - cy, if you please, Fan - cy me as
CAR.
Em - press Jo! On - ly it would - n't im - prove my charms If I
La Mar_quise! Would - n't the Cav - a - liers make a fuss If they
CAR.
CHORUS.
f
wore my waist just un_der my arms! On - ly fan - cy,
saw me climb on top of a 'bus! On - ly fan - cy,
f


CHO.
don't you know, Fan - cy her as Em - press Jo!
if you please, Fan - cy her as La Mar - quise!
CHO.
On - ly it would - n't im - prove her charms If she wore her waist just
Would - n't the Cav - a - liers make a fuss If they saw her climb on
CHO.
un - der her arms!
top of a 'bus!
3.
4.
p

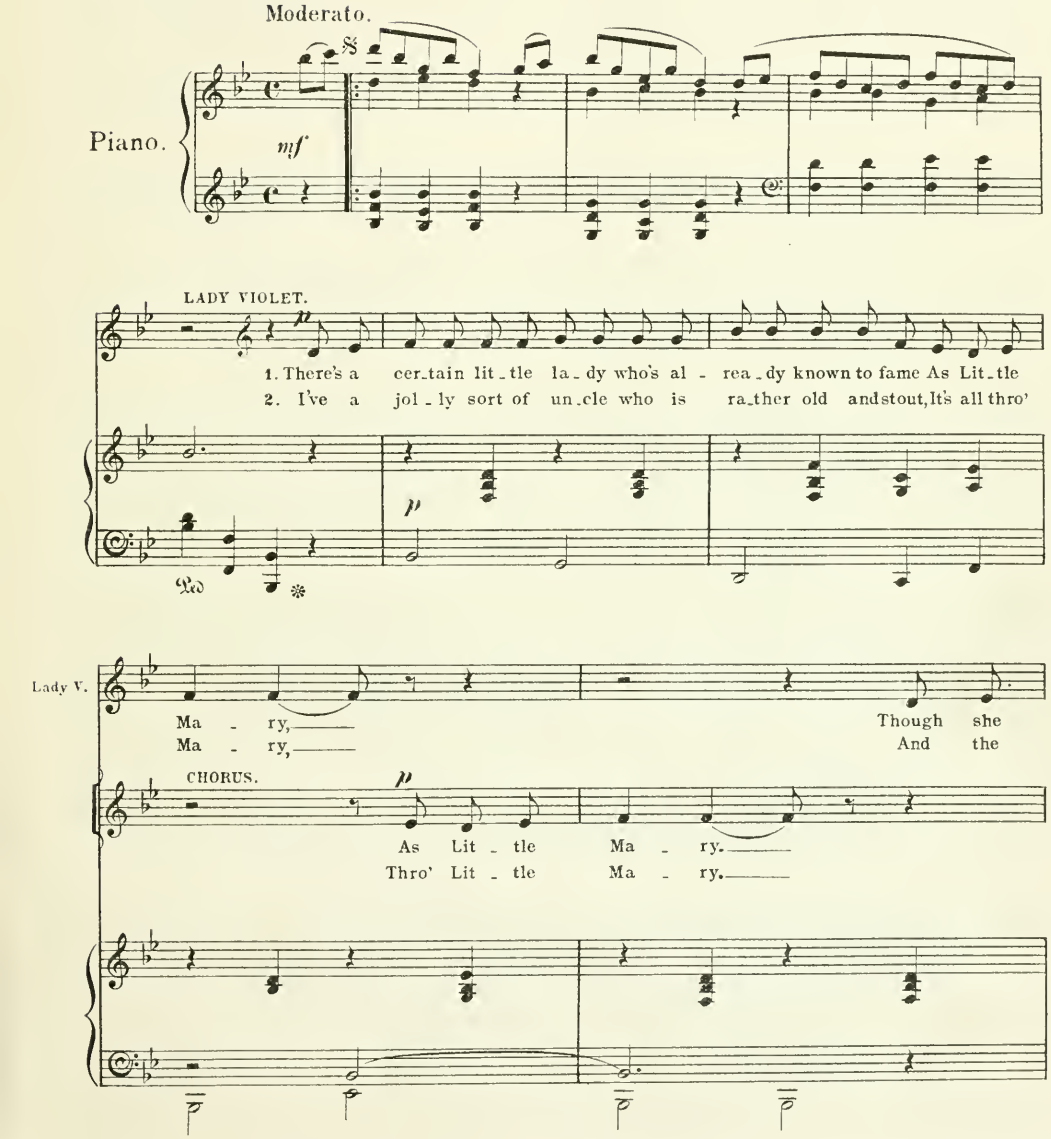
No. 16.

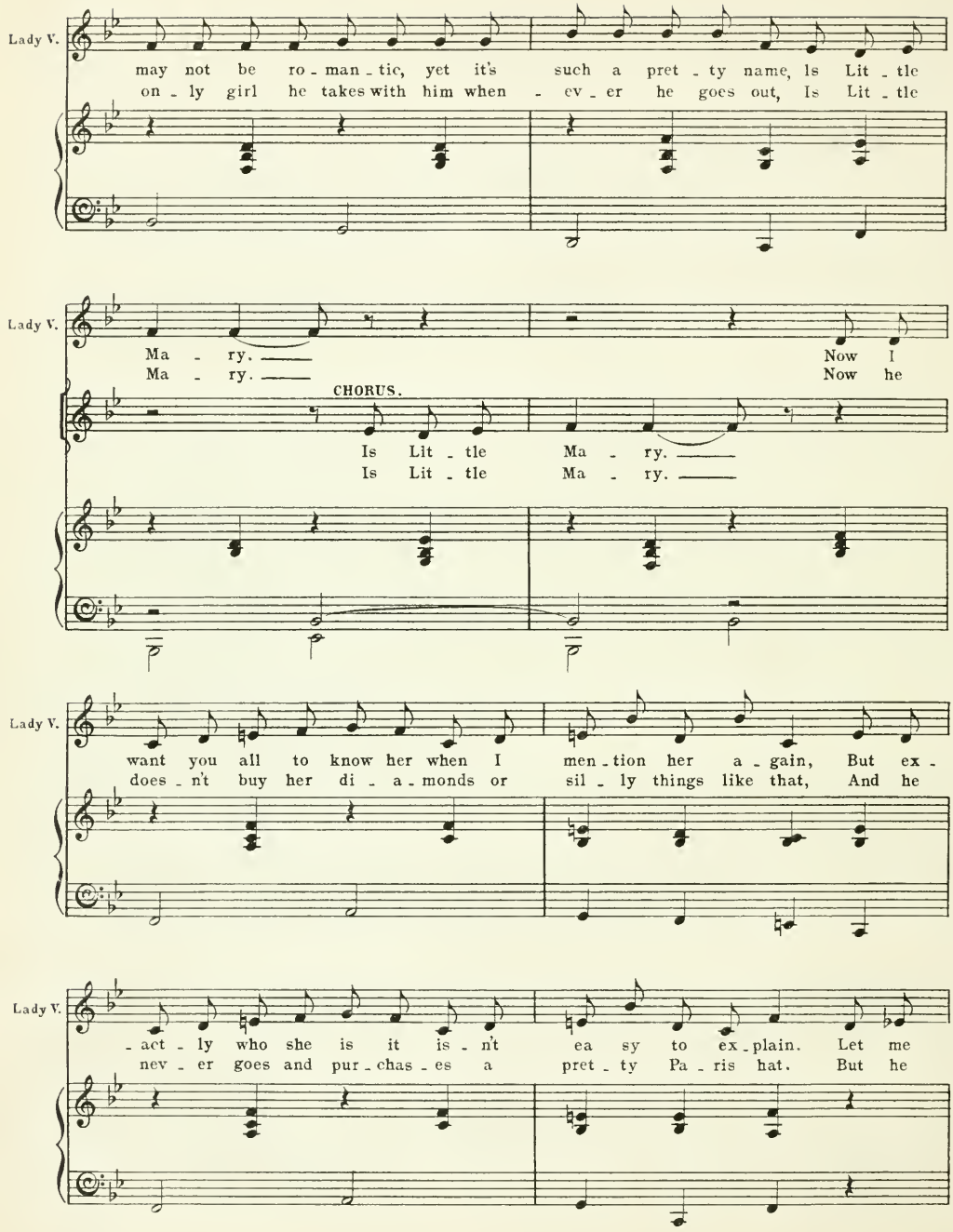
SONG (Lady Violet) and CHORUS.

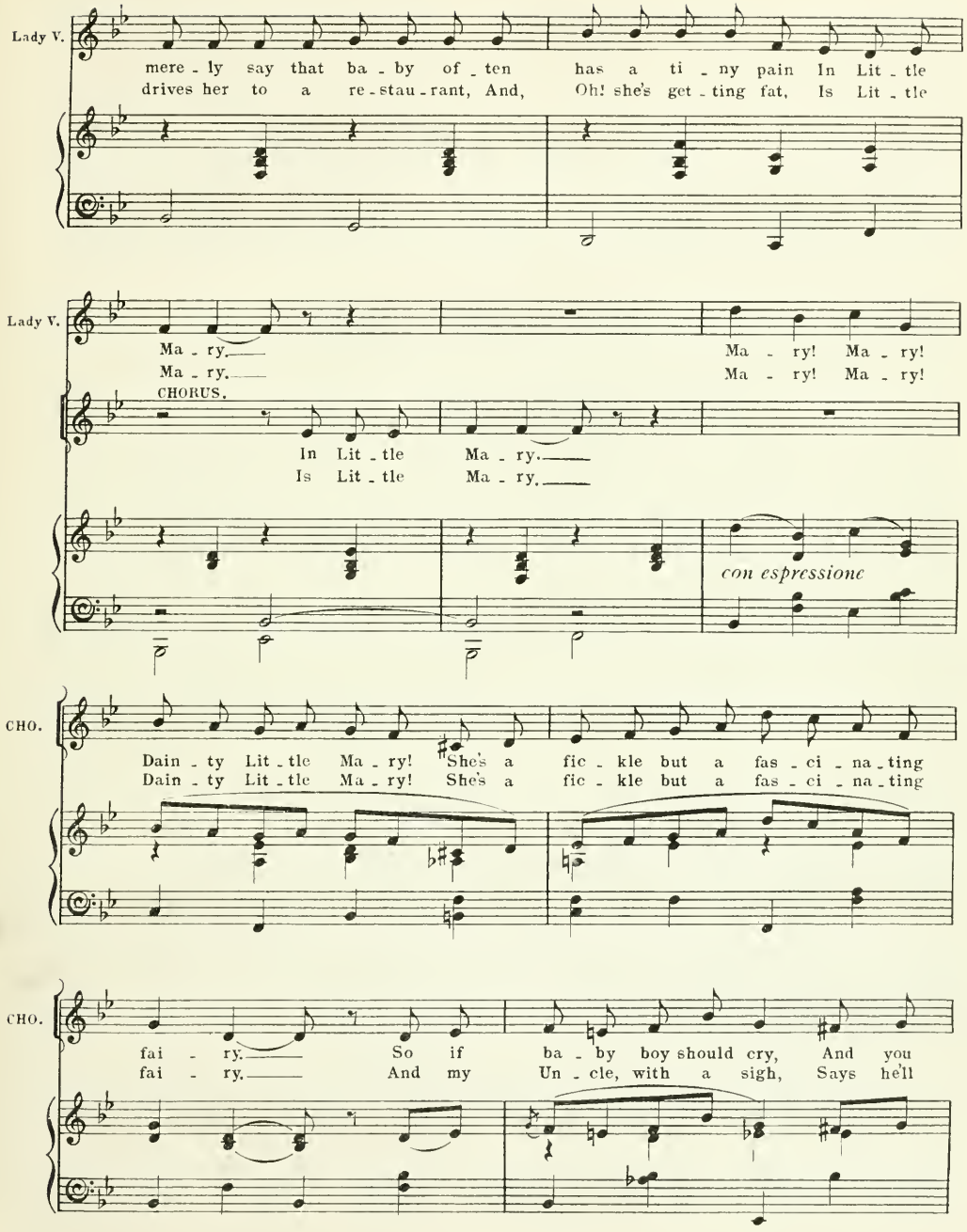
"LITTLE MARY."

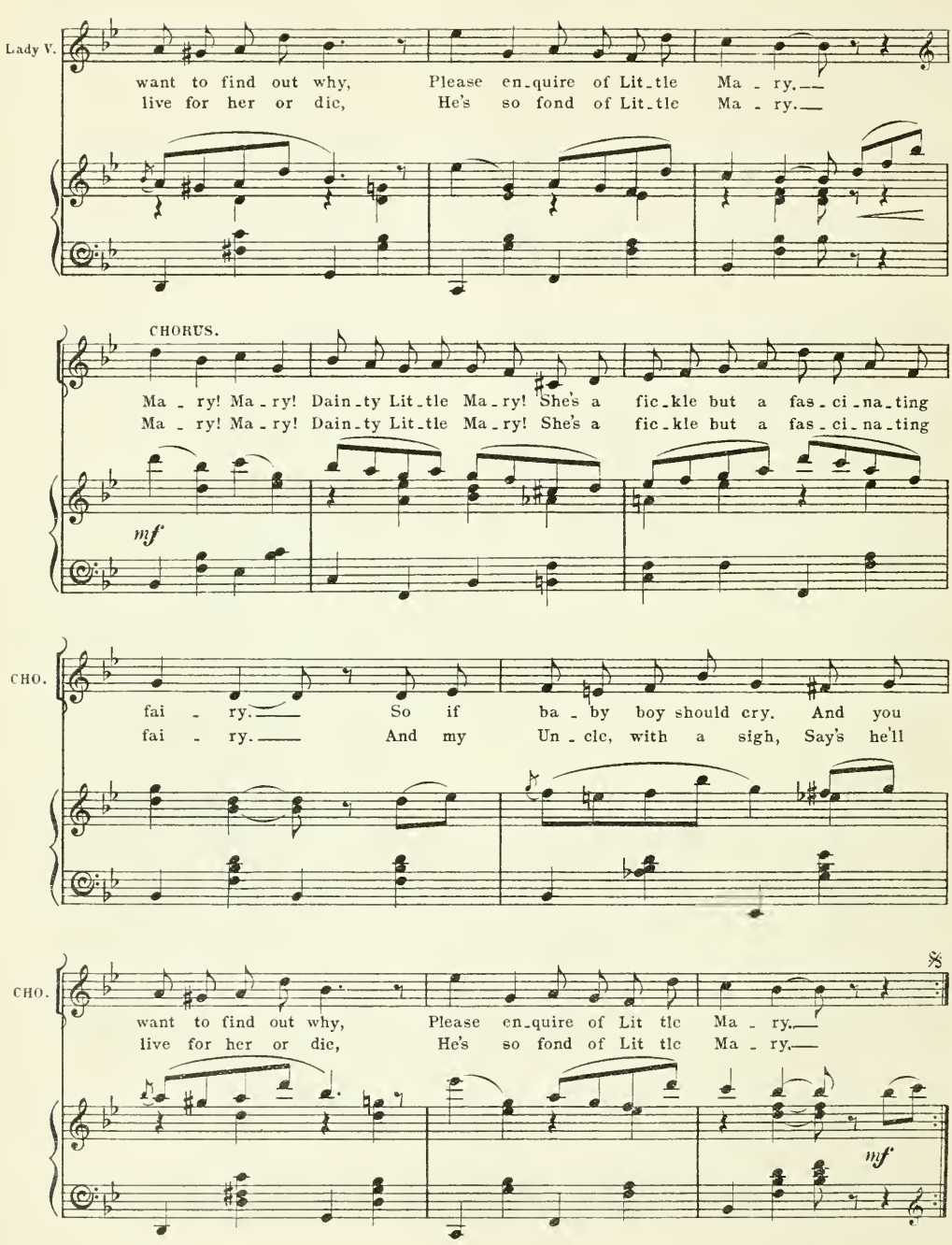
Words by
LESLIE MAYNE.

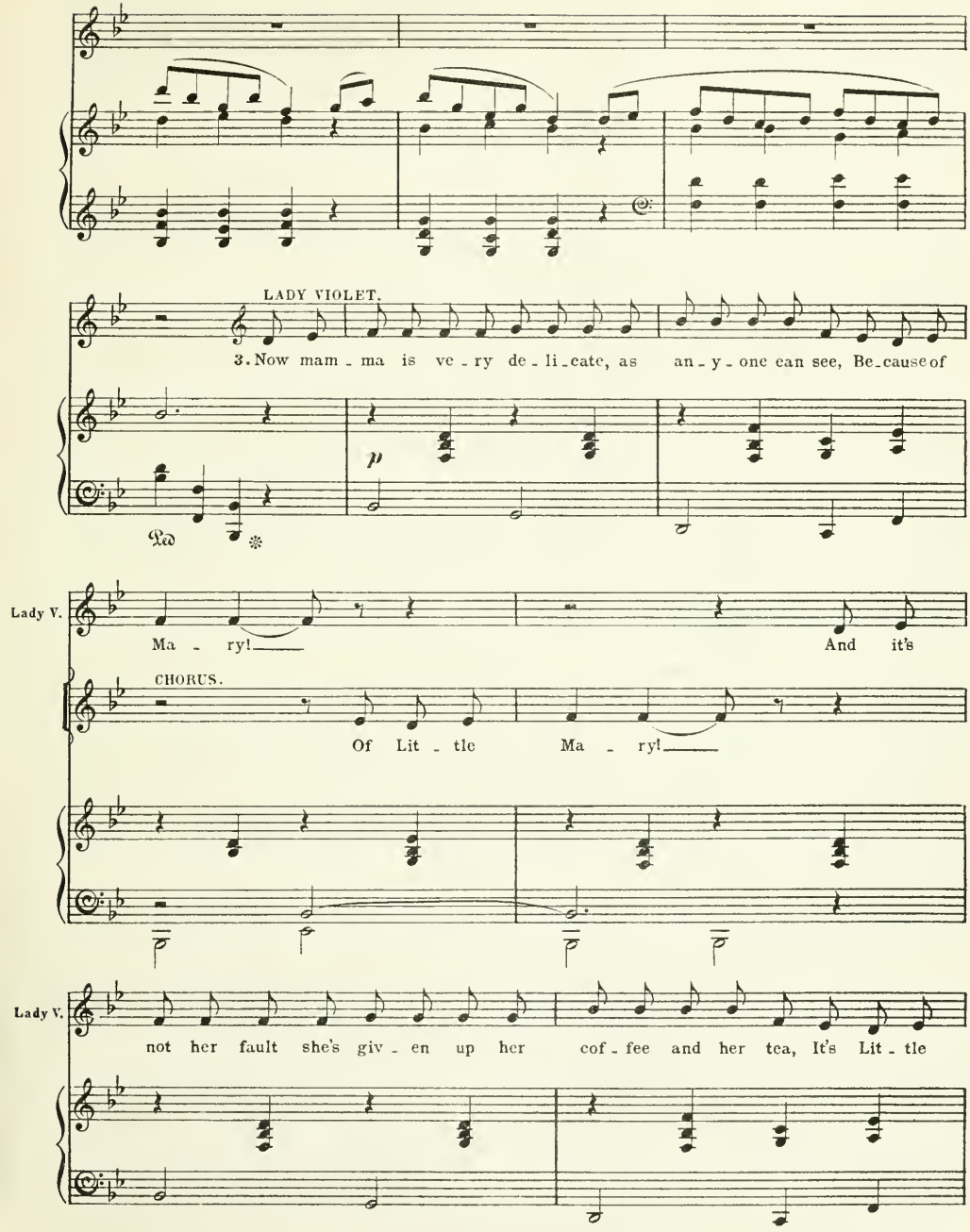
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

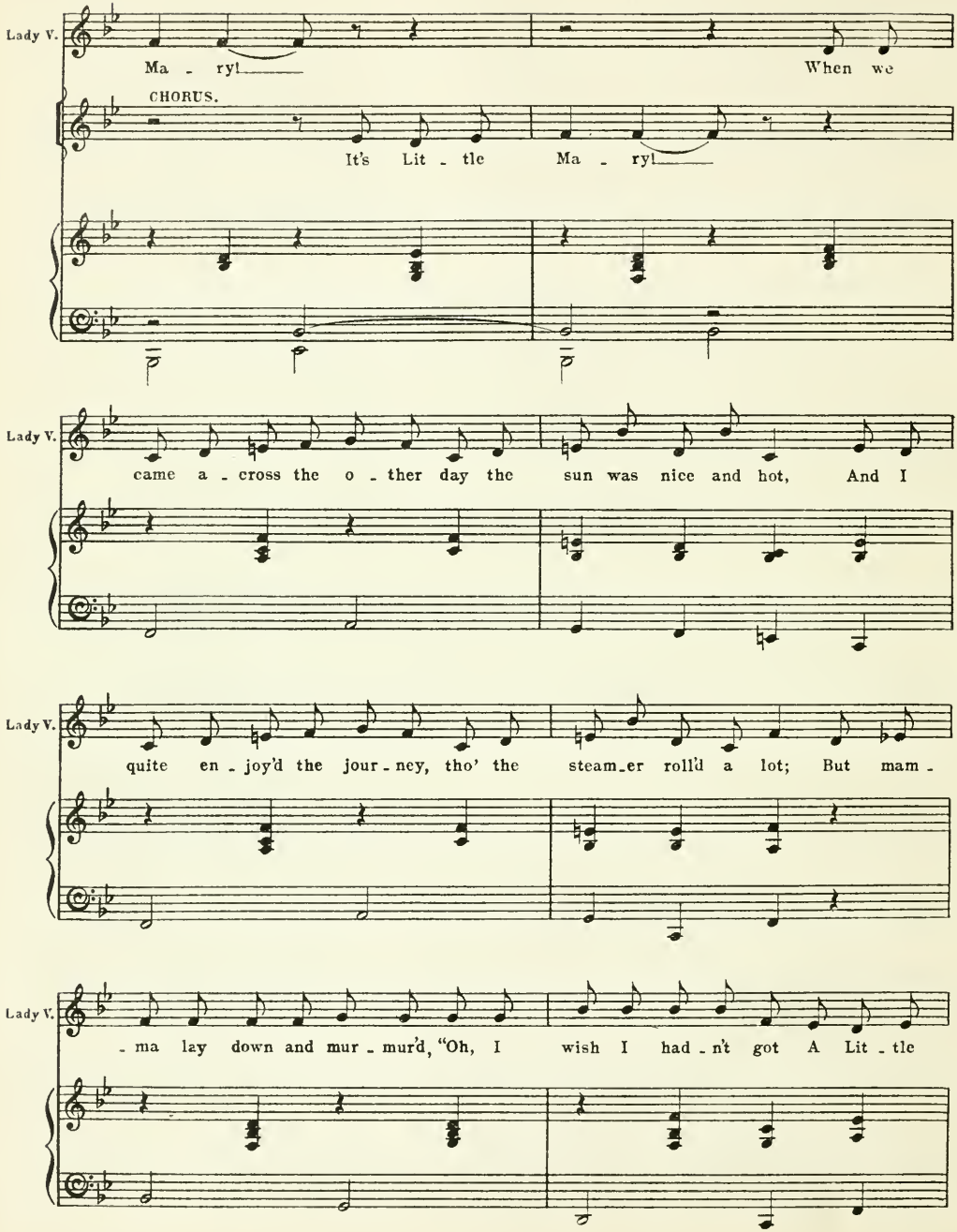


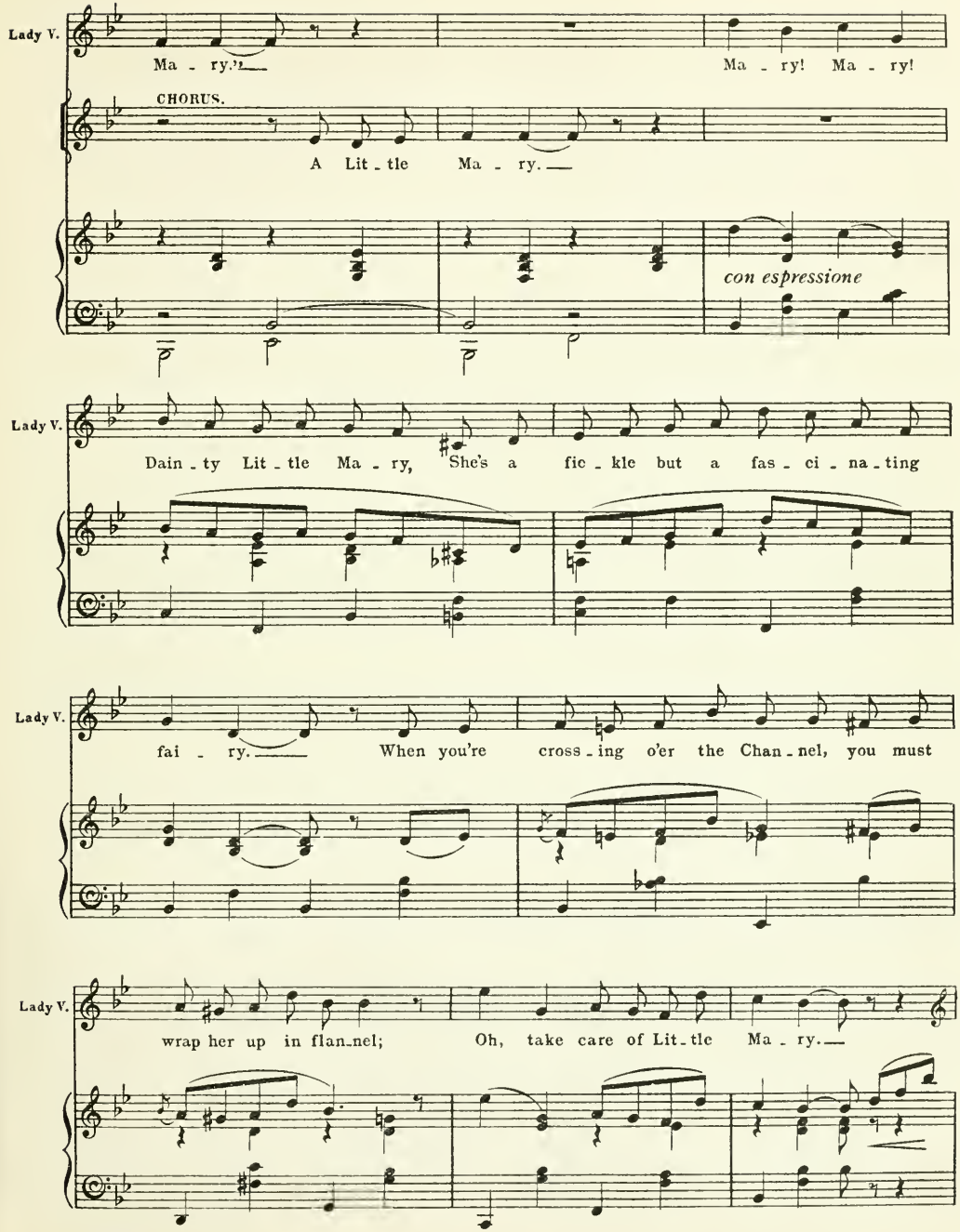

Lady V.
may not be ro - man - tic, yet it's such a pret - ty name, Is Lit - tle
on - ly girl he takes with him when - ev - er he goes out, Is Lit - tle
Lady V.
Ma - ry. Now I
Ma - ry. Now he
CHORUS.
Is Lit - tle Ma - ry.
Is Lit - tle Ma - ry.
Lady V.
want you all to know her when I men - tion her a - gain, But ex -
does - n't buy her di - a - monds or sil - ly things like that, And he
Lady V.
- act - ly who she is it is - n't ea sy to ex - plain. Let me
nev - er goes and pur - chas - es a pret - ty Pa - ris hat. But he

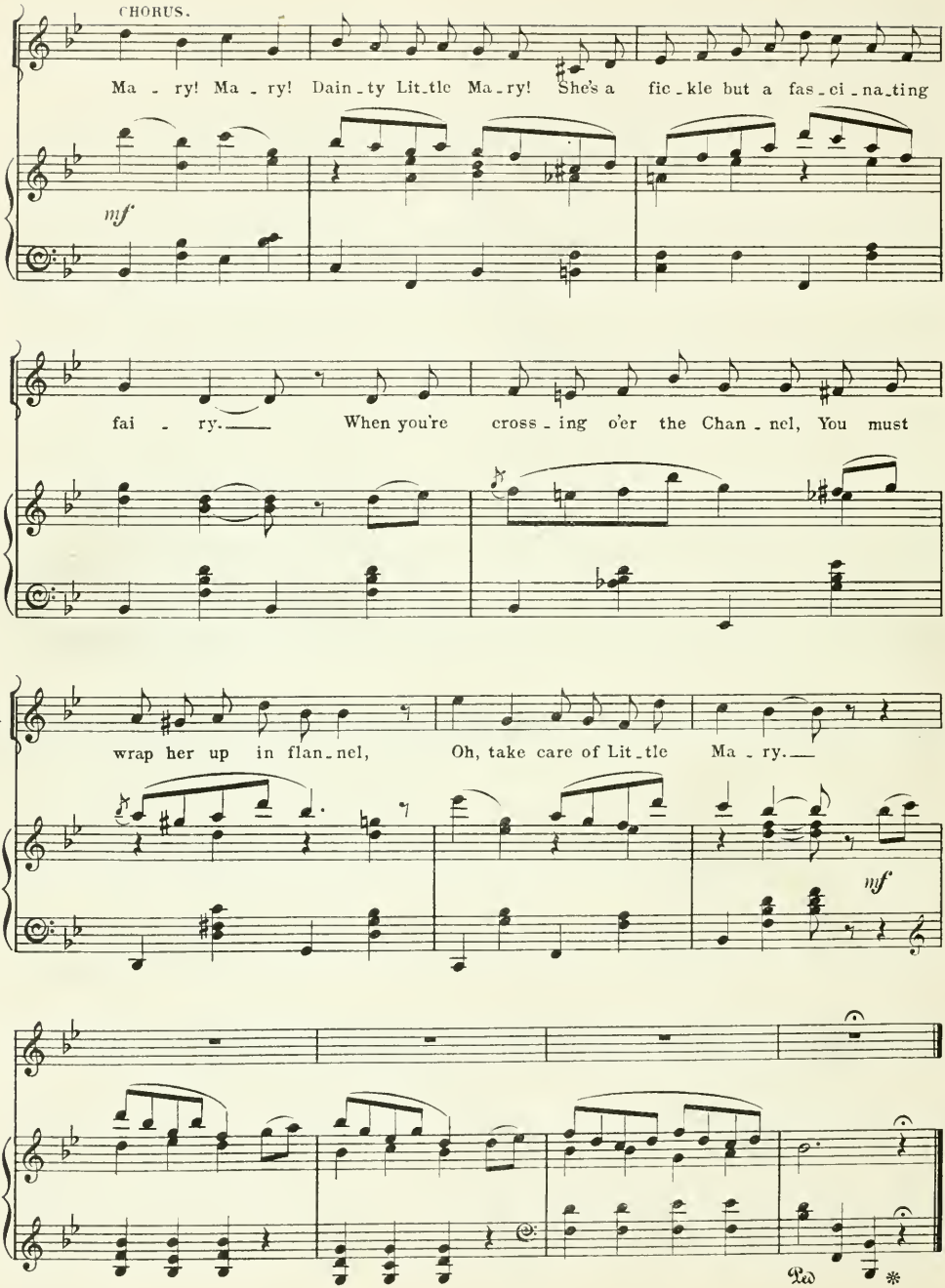

Lady V.
mere - ly say that ba - by of - ten has a ti - ny pain In Lit - tle
drives her to a re - stau - rant, And, Oh! she's get - ting fat, Is Lit - tle
Lady V.
Ma - ry.
Ma - ry.
Ma - ry! Ma - ry!
Ma - ry! Ma - ry!
CHORUS.
In Lit - tle Ma - ry.
Is Lit - tle Ma - ry.
con espressione
CHO.
Dain - ty Lit - tle Ma - ry! She's a fic - kle but a fas - ci - na - ting
Dain - ty Lit - tle Ma - ry! She's a fic - kle but a fas - ci - na - ting
CHO.
fai - ry. So if ba - by boy should cry, And you
fai - ry. And my Un - cle, with a sigh, Says he'll


Lady V.
want to find out why, Please en-quire of Lit-tle Ma - ry.—
live for her or die, He's so fond of Lit-tle Ma - ry.—
CHORUS.
Ma - ry! Ma-ry! Dain-ty Lit-tle Ma-ry! She's a fic-kle but a fas-ci-na-ting
Ma - ry! Ma-ry! Dain-ty Lit-tle Ma-ry! She's a fic-kle but a fas-ci-na-ting
mf
CHO.
fai - ry.— So if ba - by boy should cry. And you
fai - ry.— And my Un - cle, with a sigh, Say's he'll
CHO.
want to find out why, Please en-quire of Lit tle Ma - ry.—
live for her or die, He's so fond of Lit tle Ma - ry.—
mf


LADY VIOLET.
3. Now mam - ma is ve - ry de - li - cate, as an - y - one can see, Be - cause of
Ped
Lady V.
Ma - ry! And it's
CHORUS.
Of Lit - tle Ma - ry!
Lady V.
not her fault she's giv - en up her cof - fee and her tea, It's Lit - tle


Lady V.
Ma - ry! When we
CHORUS.
It's Lit - tle Ma - ry!
Lady V.
came a - cross the o - ther day the sun was nice and hot, And I
Lady V.
quite en - joy'd the jour - ney, tho' the steam_er roll'd a lot; But mam -
Lady V.
- ma lay down and mur - mur'd, "Oh, I wish I had - n't got A Lit - tle


Lady V.
Ma - ry.
Ma - ry! Ma - ry!
CHORUS.
A Lit - tle Ma - ry.
con espressione
Lady V.
Dain - ty Lit - tle Ma - ry, She's a fic - kle but a fas - ci - na - ting
Lady V.
fai - ry. When you're cross - ing o'er the Chan - nel, you must
Lady V.
wrap her up in flan - nel; Oh, take care of Lit - tle Ma - ry.


CHORUS.
Ma - ry! Ma - ry! Dain-ty Lit-tle Ma-ry! She's a fic-kle but a fas-ci-na-ting
mf
CHO.
fai - ry. When you're cross-ing o'er the Chan-nel, You must
CHO.
wrap her up in flan-nel, Oh, take care of Lit-tle Ma - ry.
mf
Ped

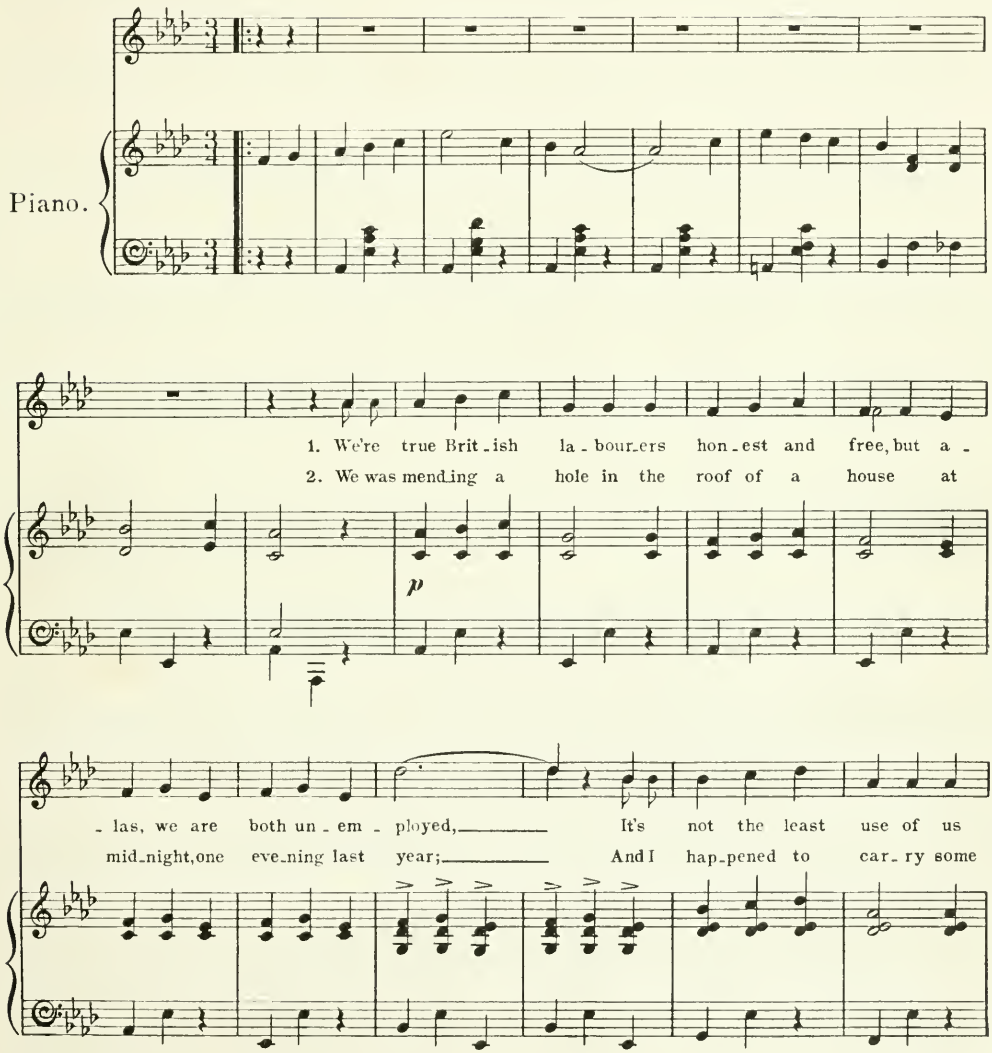
No. 17.

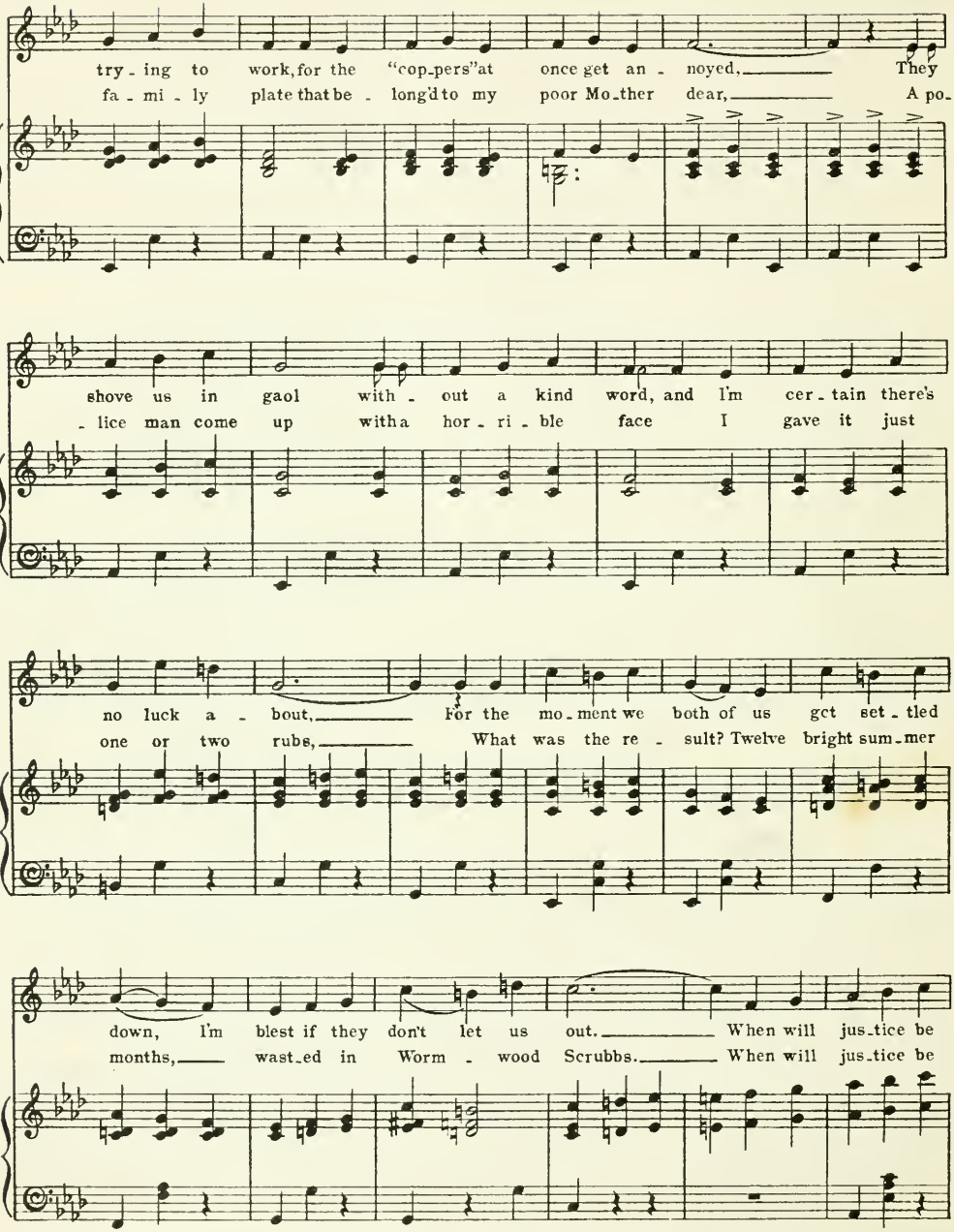
DUET (Guy and Meakin.)

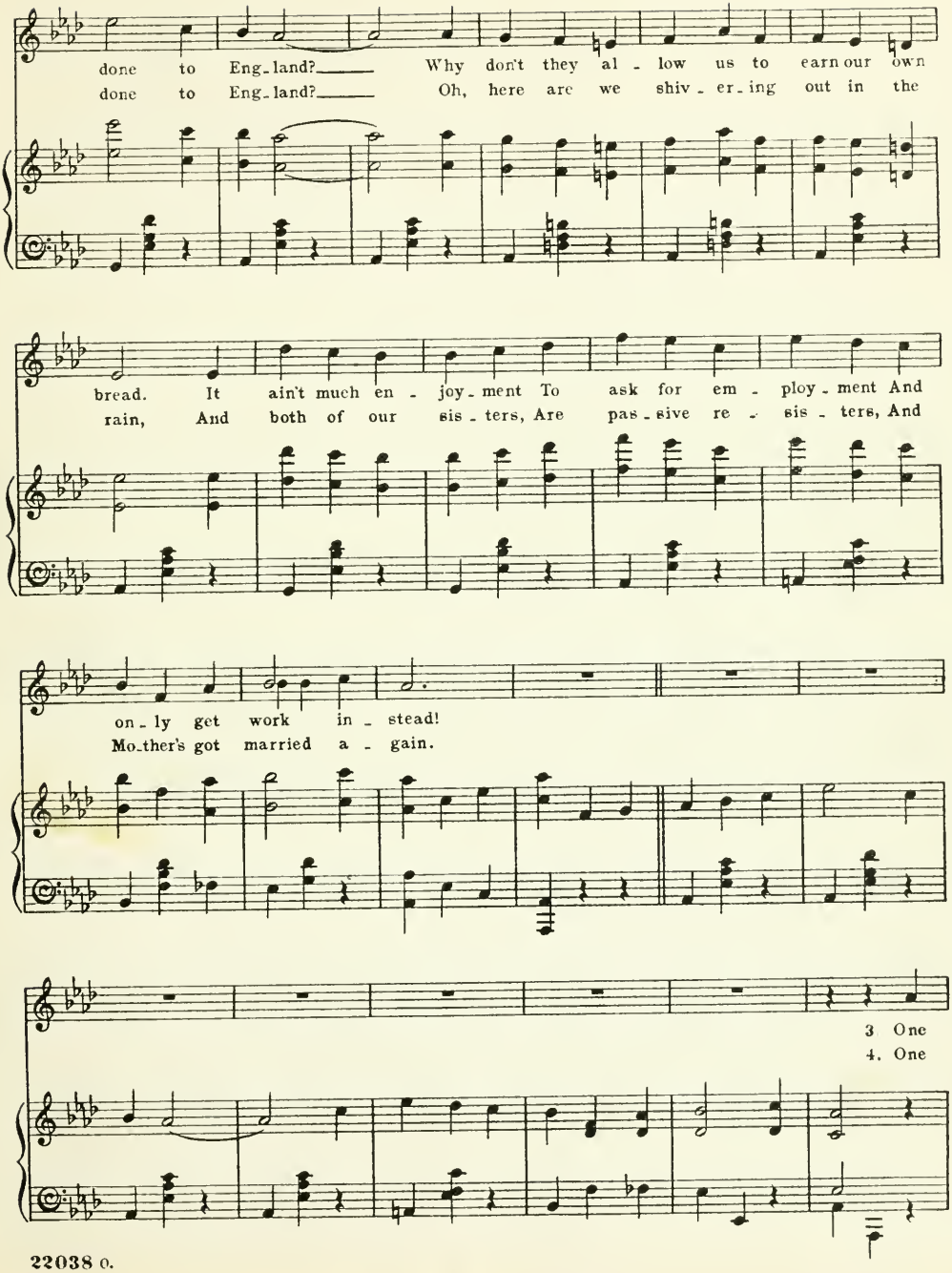
"THE UNEMPLOYED."

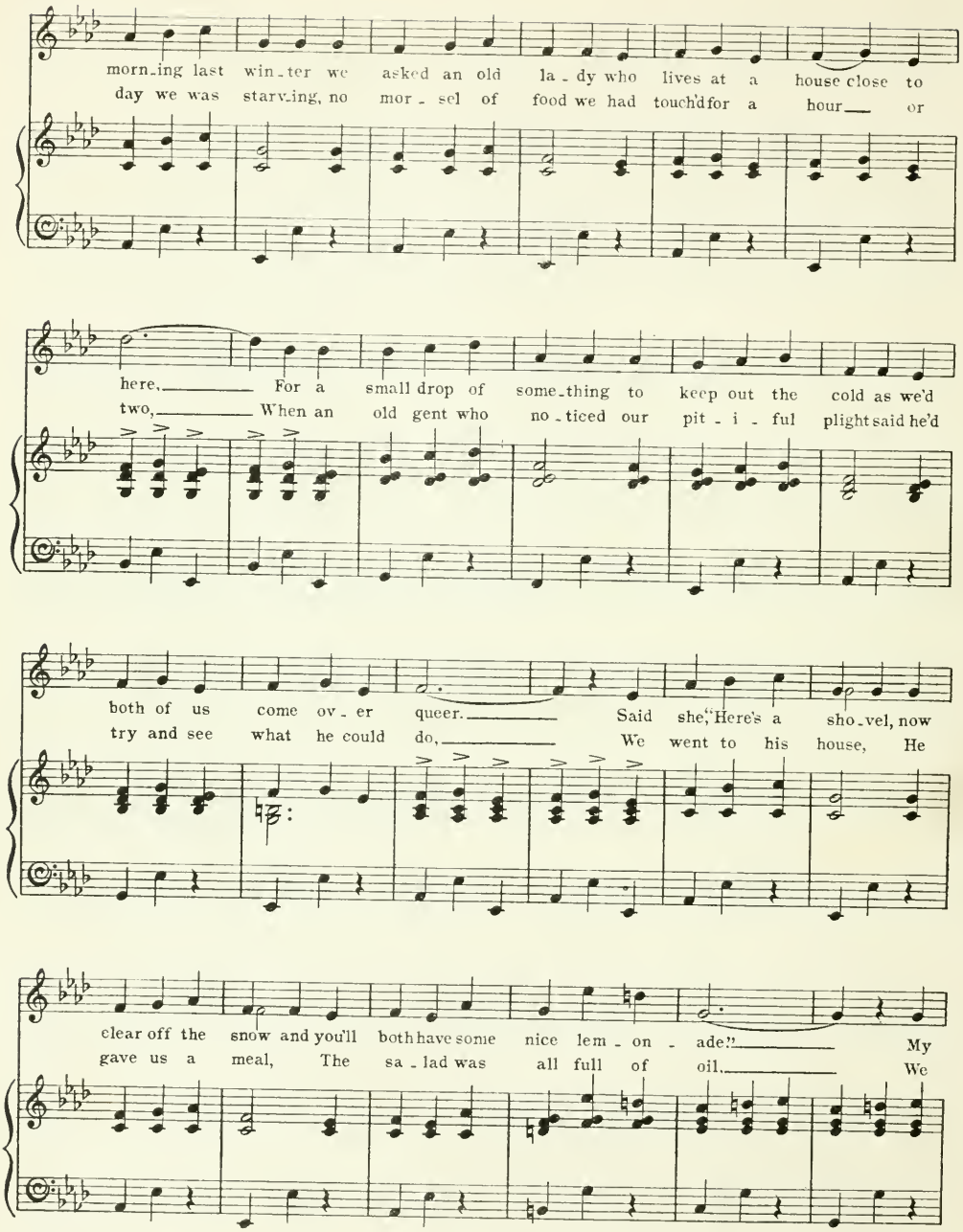
Words by
GEORGE GROSSMITH JUN.

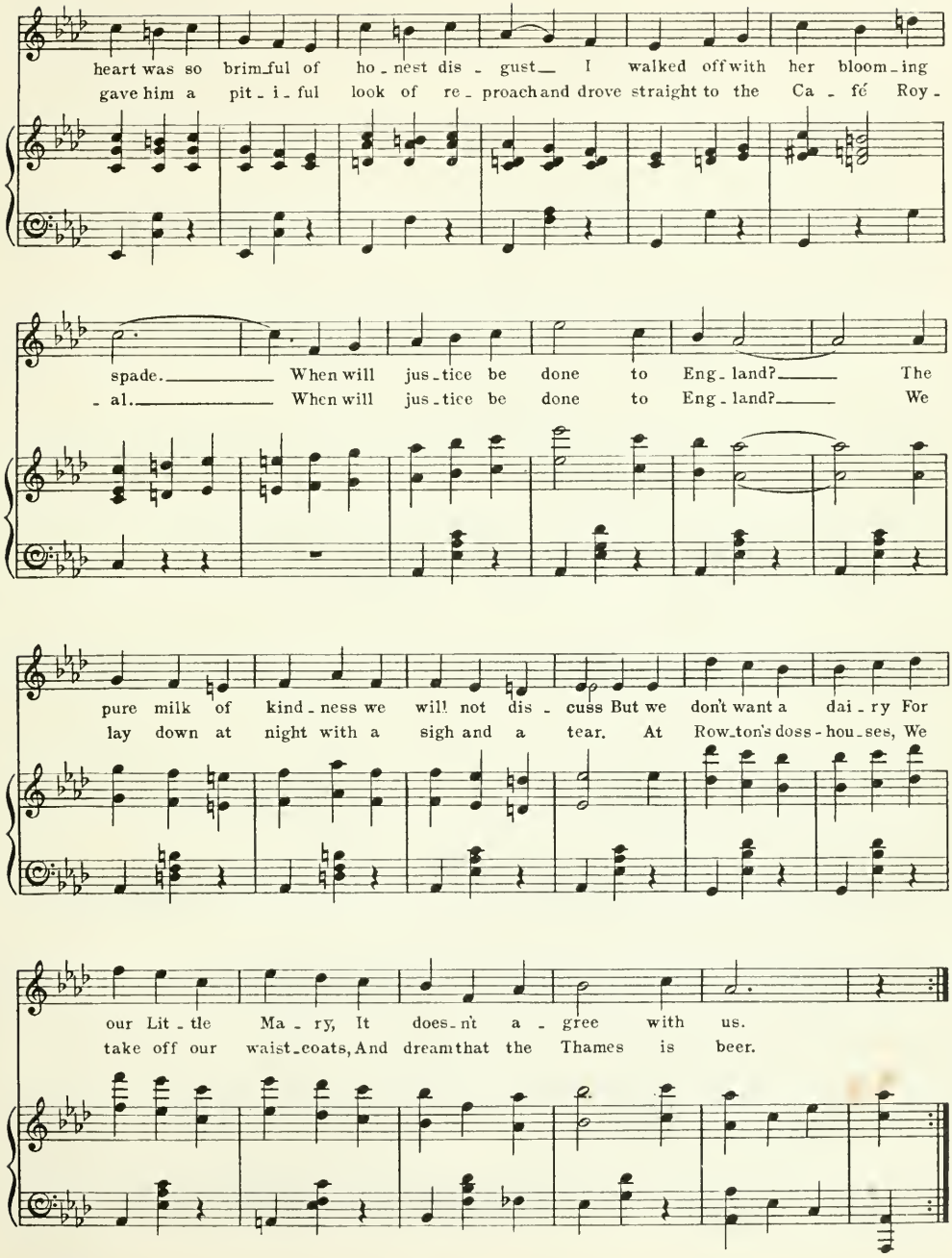
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




try - ing to work, for the "cop_pers" at once get an - noyed, They
fa - mi - ly plate that be - long'd to my poor Mo_ther dear, A po_
shove us in gaol with - out a kind word, and I'm cer_tain there's
- lice man come up with a hor - ri - ble face I gave it just
no luck a - bout, For the mo_ment we both of us get set_tled
one or two rubs, What was the re - sult? Twelve bright sum_mer
down, I'm blest if they don't let us out. When will jus_tice be
months, wast_ed in Worm - wood Scrubbs. When will jus_tice be


done to Eng-land?— Why don't they al - low us to earn our own
done to Eng-land?— Oh, here are we shiv - er-ing out in the
bread. It ain't much en - joy-ment To ask for em - ploy-ment And
rain, And both of our sis-ters, Are pas-sive re - sis-ters, And
on-ly get work in - stead!
Mo-ther's got married a - gain.
3 One
4. One


morn_ing last win_ter we asked an old la_dy who lives at a house close to
day we was starv_ing, no mor_sel of food we had touch'd for a hour or
here. For a small drop of some_thing to keep out the cold as we'd
two. When an old gent who no_ticed our pit_i_ful plight said he'd
both of us come ov_er queer. Said she, "Here's a sho_vel, now
try and see what he could do, We went to his house, He
clear off the snow and you'll both have some nice lem_on_ade." My
gave us a meal, The sa_lad was all full of oil. We


heart was so brim_ful of ho_nest dis_gust_ I walked off with her bloom_ing
gave him a pit_i_ful look of re_proach and drove straight to the Ca_fé Roy_
spade._____ When will jus_tice be done to Eng_land?_____ The
_al._____ When will jus_tice be done to Eng_land?_____ We
pure milk of kind_ness we will not dis_cuss But we don't want a dai_ry For
lay down at night with a sigh and a tear. At Row_ton's doss_hou_ses, We
our Lit_tle Ma_ry, It does_n't a_gree with us.
take off our waist_coats, And dream that the Thames is beer.

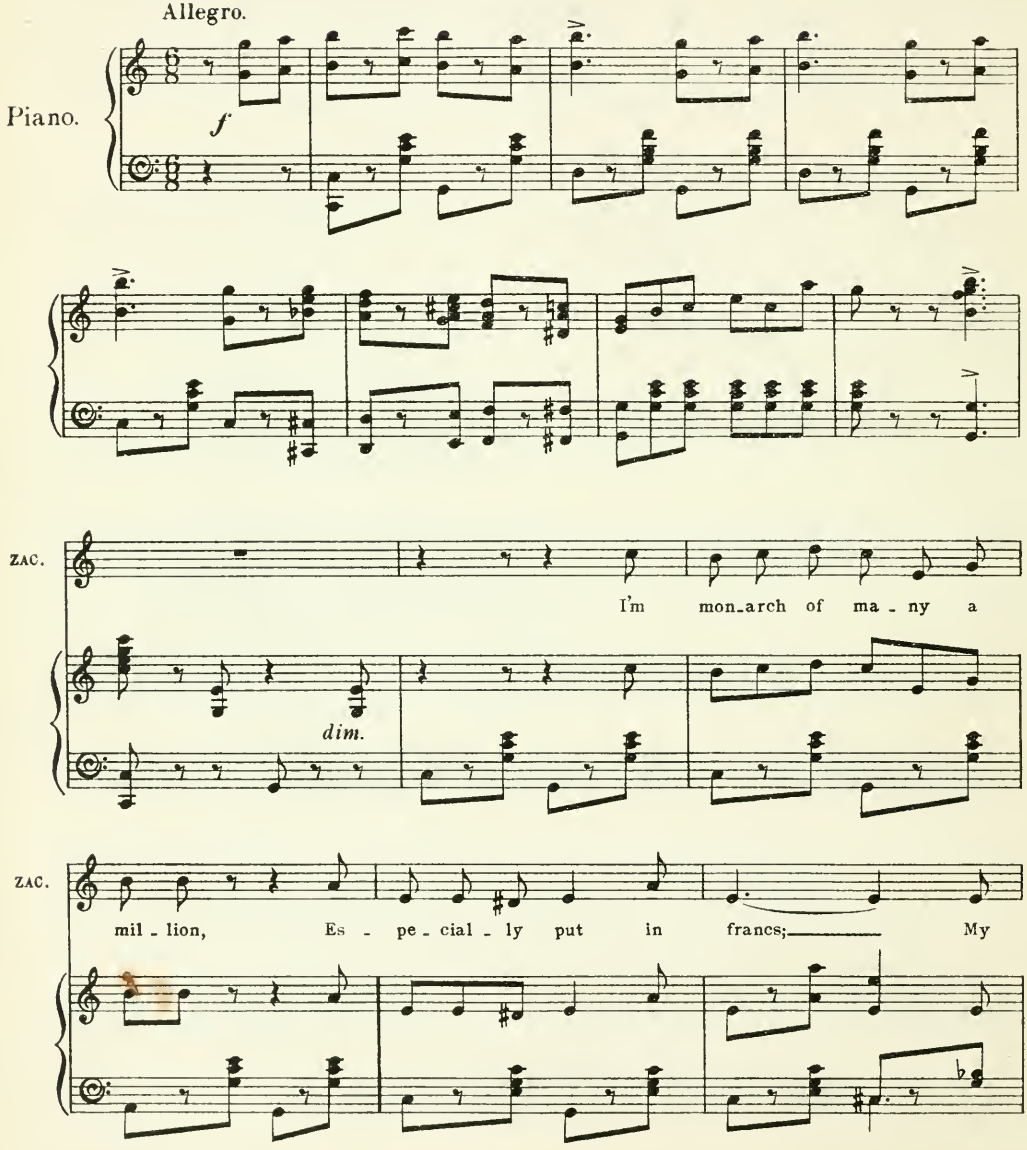
No 18.

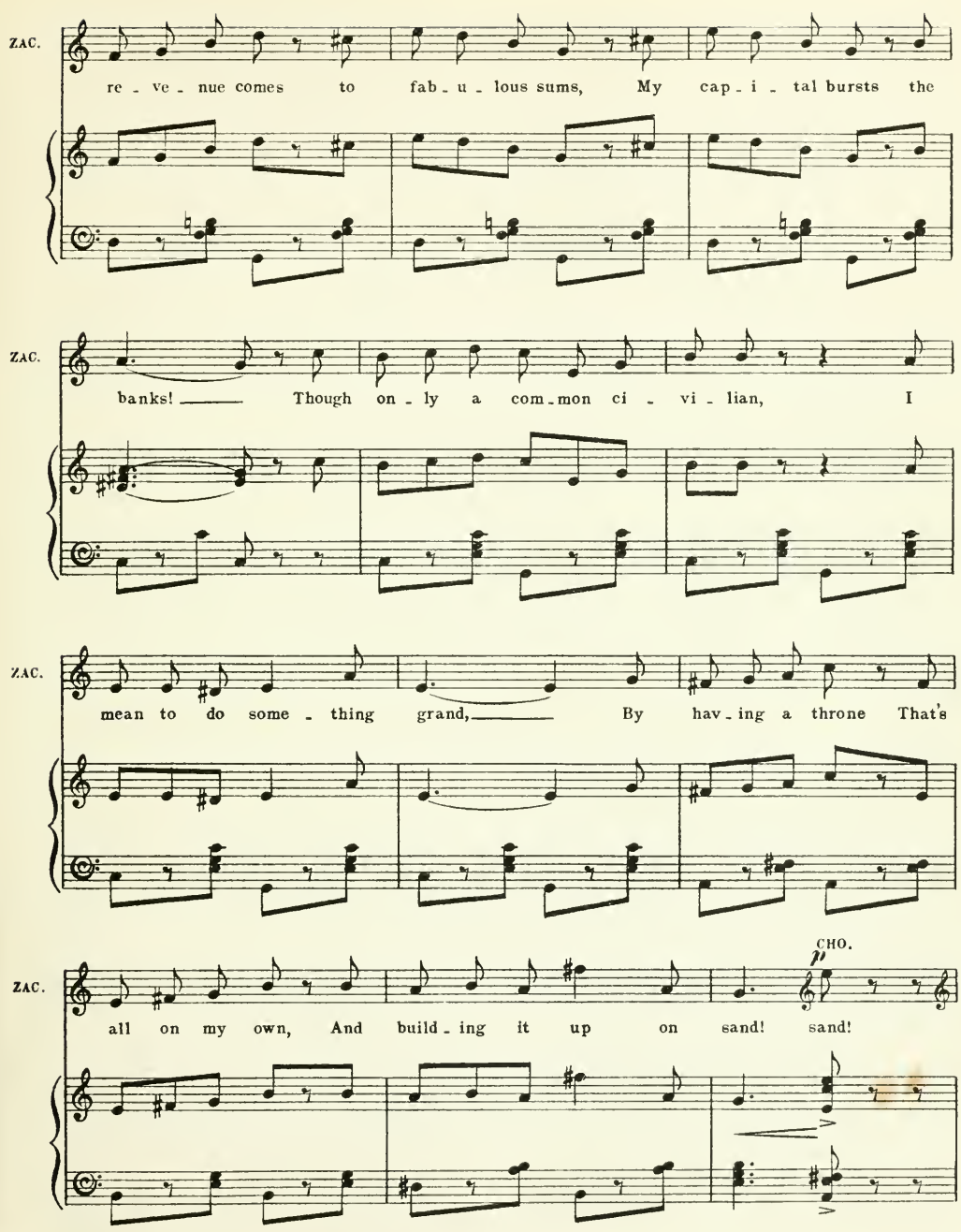
SONG. (Zaccary) and CHORUS.

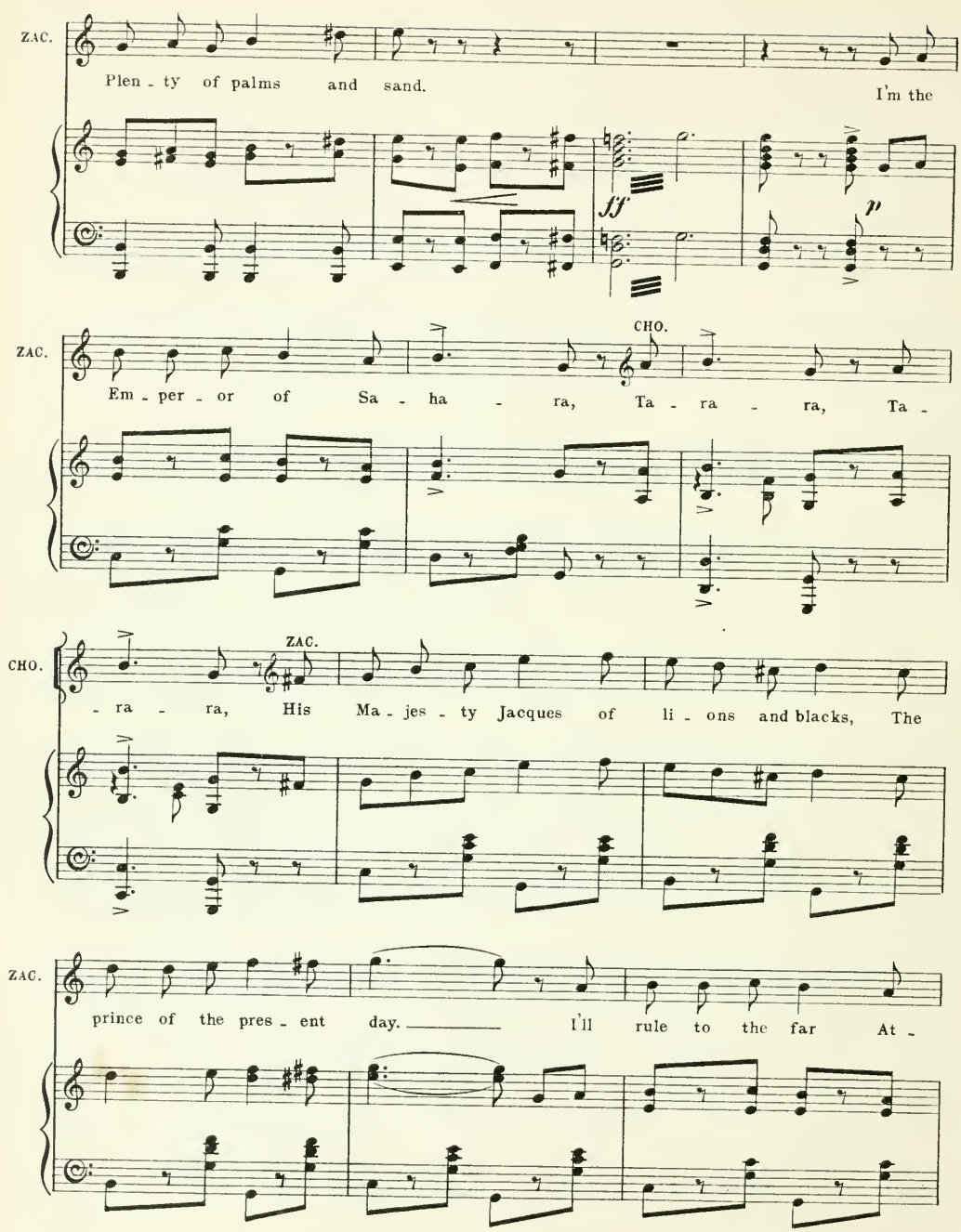
THE EMPEROR OF SAHARA.

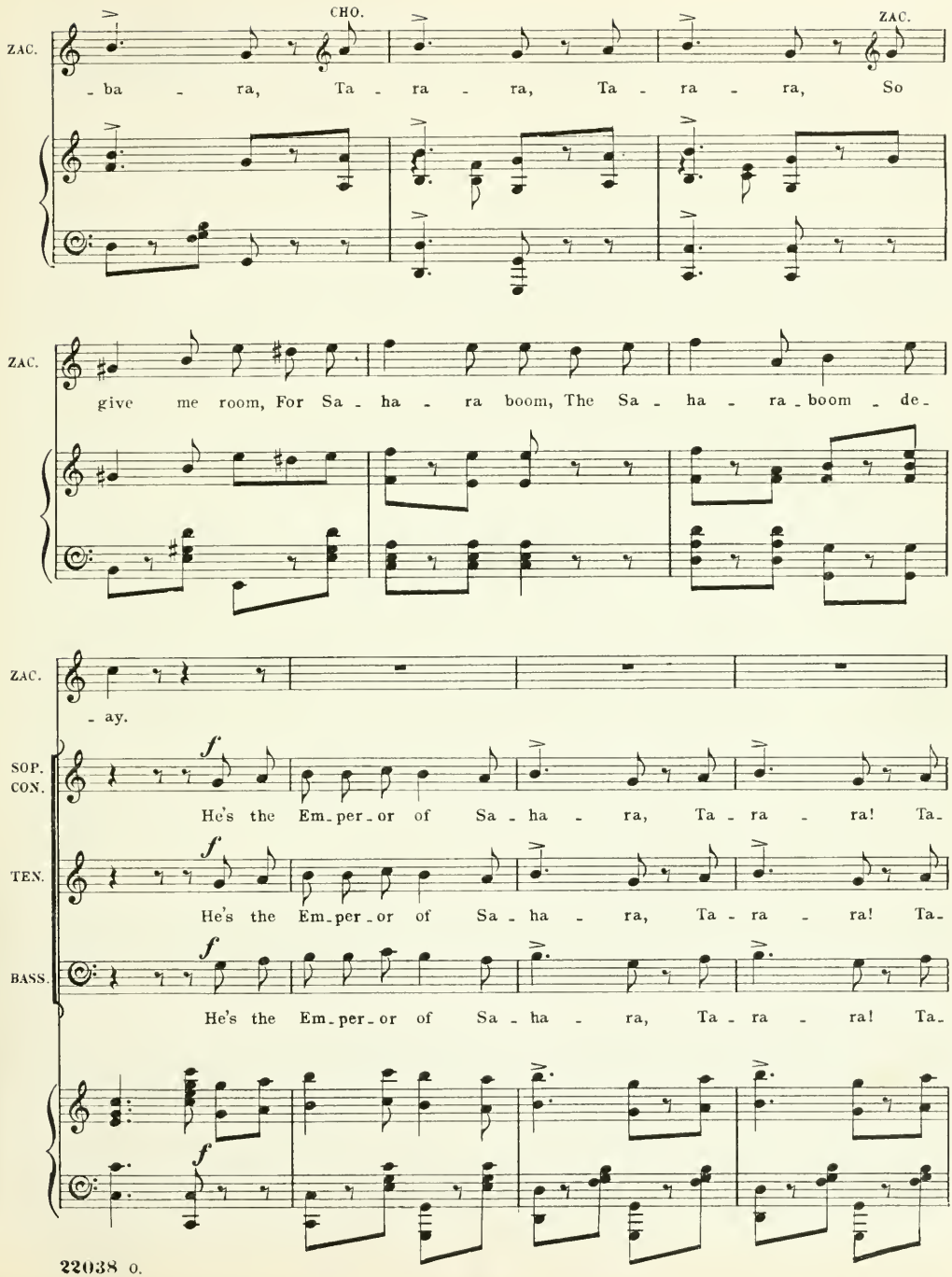
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

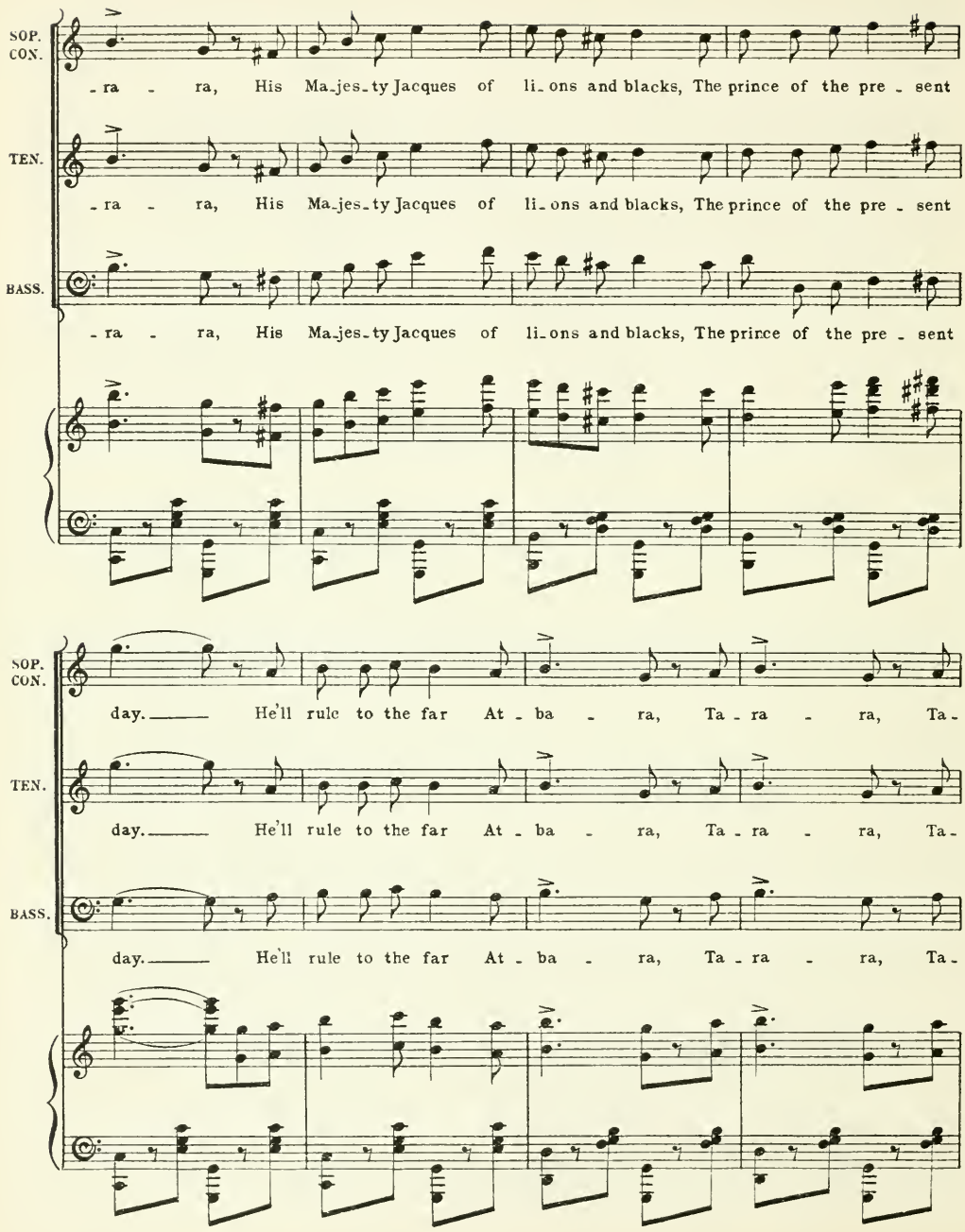
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

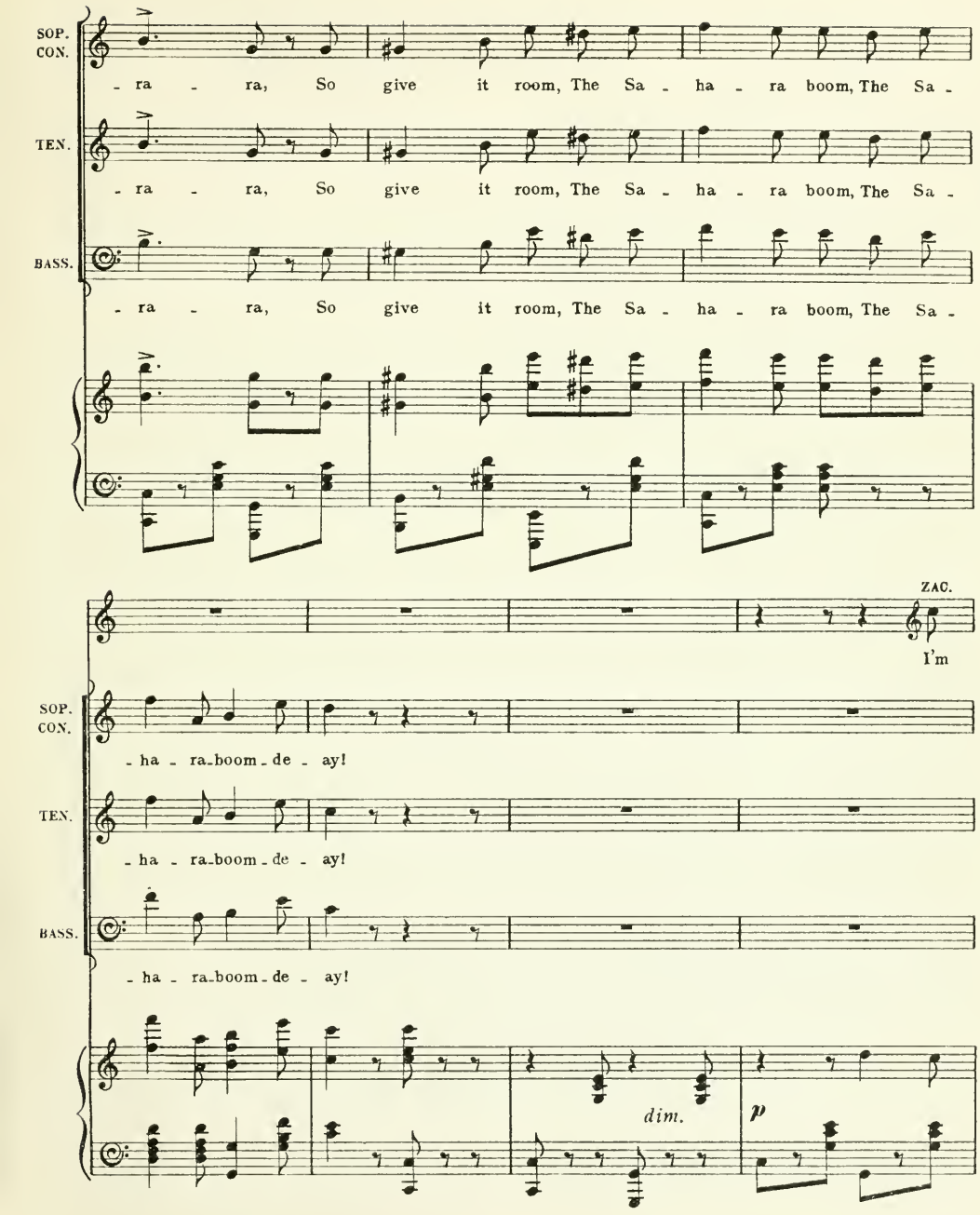


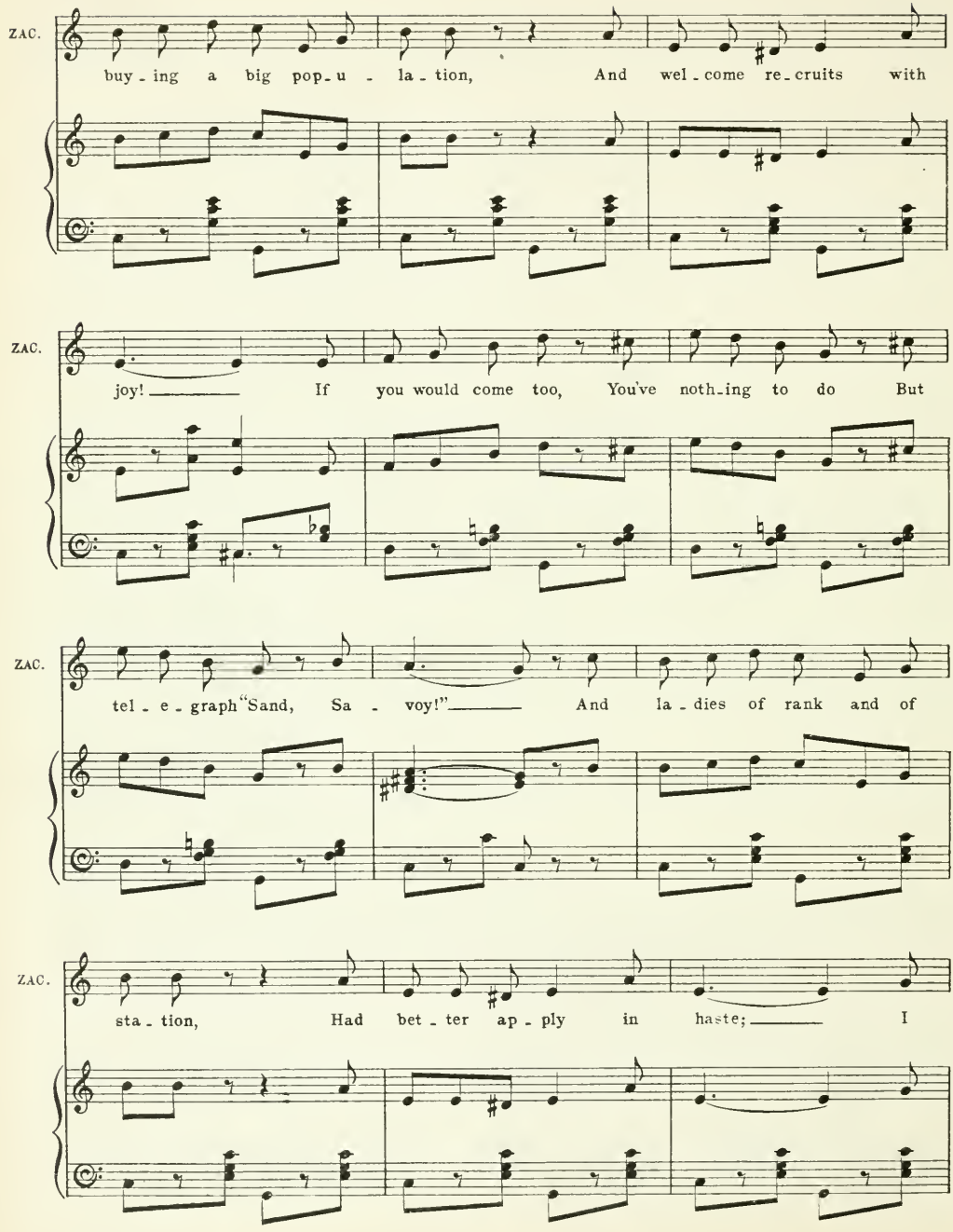

ZAC.
re - ve - nue comes to fab - u - lous sums, My cap - i - tal bursts the
ZAC.
banks! Though on - ly a com - mon ci - vi - lian, I
ZAC.
mean to do some - thing grand, By hav - ing a throne That's
CHO.
ZAC.
all on my own, And build - ing it up on sand! sand!

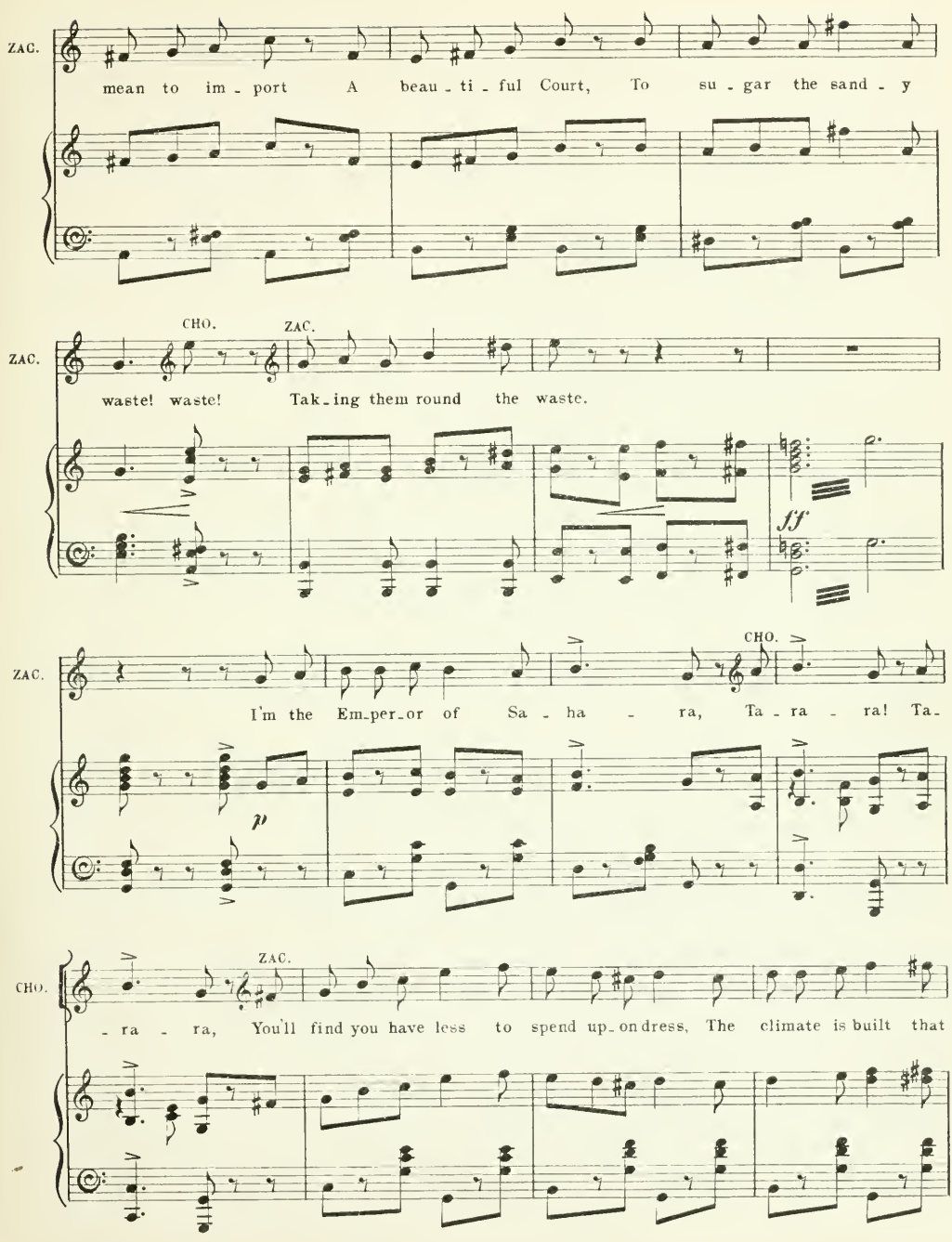

ZAC.
Plen - ty of palms and sand.
I'm the
ff
p
ZAC.
CHO.
Em - per - or of Sa - ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta -
CHO.
ZAC.
- ra - ra, His Ma - jes - ty Jacques of li - ons and blacks, The
ZAC.
prince of the pres - ent day. I'll rule to the far At -

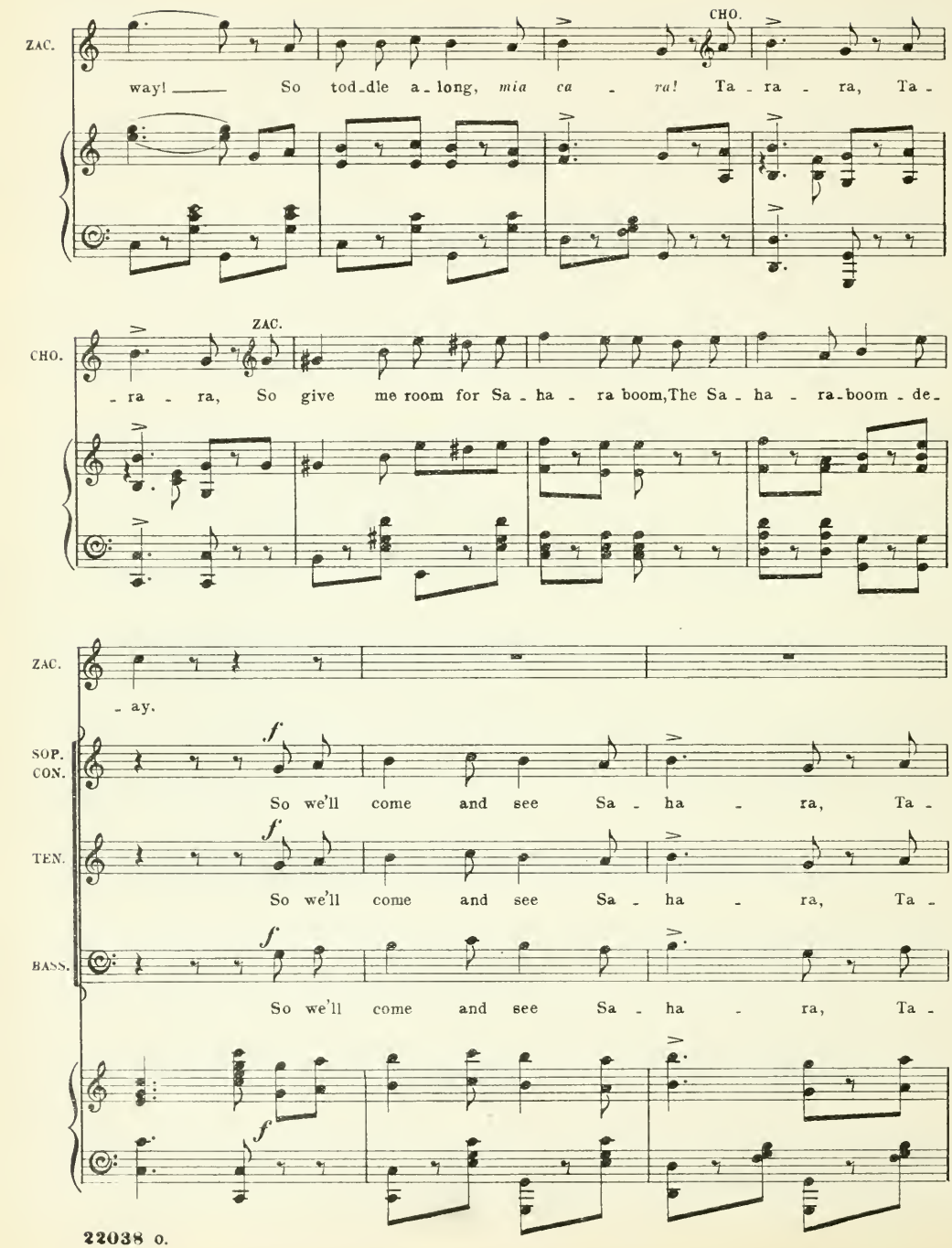

CHO.
ZAC.
ZAC.
- ba - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, So
ZAC.
give me room, For Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa - ha - ra - boom - de -
ZAC.
- ay.
SOP. CON.
He's the Em - per - or of Sa - ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra! Ta -
TEN.
He's the Em - per - or of Sa - ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra! Ta -
BASS.
He's the Em - per - or of Sa - ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra! Ta -

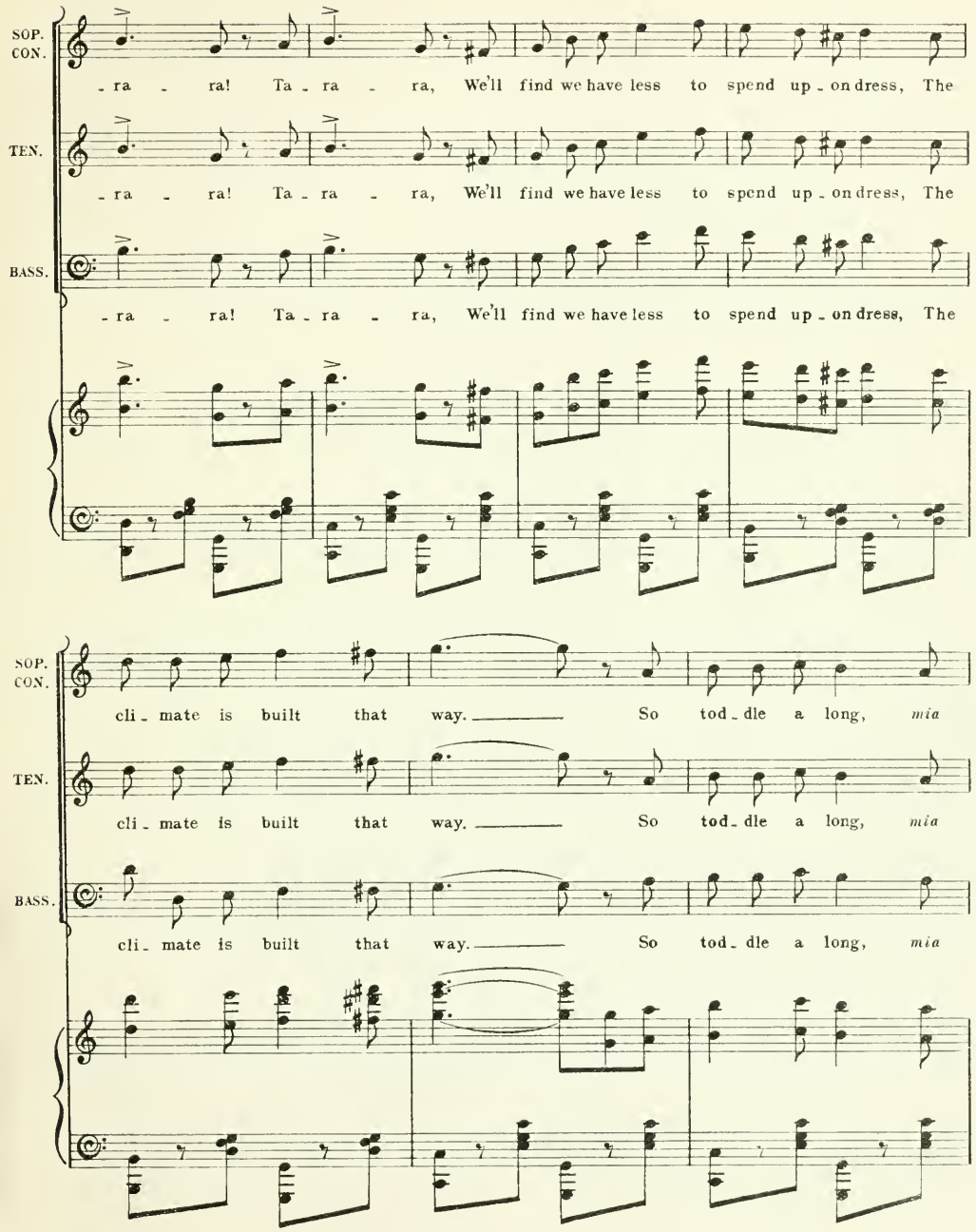

SOP. CON.
-ra - ra, His Ma-jes-ty Jacques of li-ons and blacks, The prince of the pre - sent
TEN.
-ra - ra, His Ma-jes-ty Jacques of li-ons and blacks, The prince of the pre - sent
BASS.
-ra - ra, His Ma-jes-ty Jacques of li-ons and blacks, The prince of the pre - sent
SOP. CON.
day. He'll rule to the far At - ba - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta -
TEN.
day. He'll rule to the far At - ba - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta -
BASS.
day. He'll rule to the far At - ba - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta -

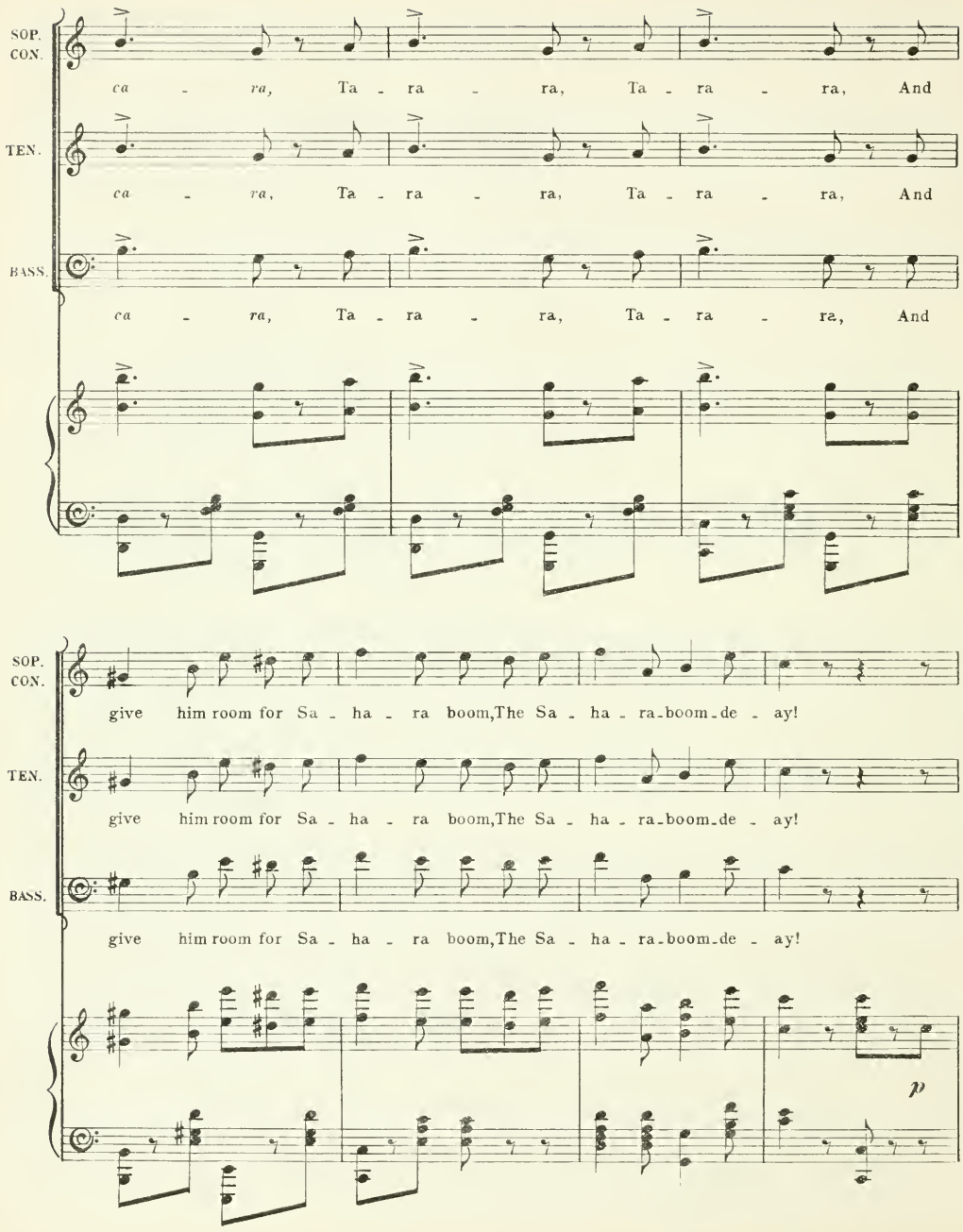

SOP. CON.
- ra - ra, So give it room, The Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa -
TEN.
- ra - ra, So give it room, The Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa -
BASS.
- ra - ra, So give it room, The Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa -
ZAC.
I'm
SOP. CON.
- ha - ra-boom-de - ay!
TEN.
- ha - ra-boom-de - ay!
BASS.
- ha - ra-boom-de - ay!
dim.
p

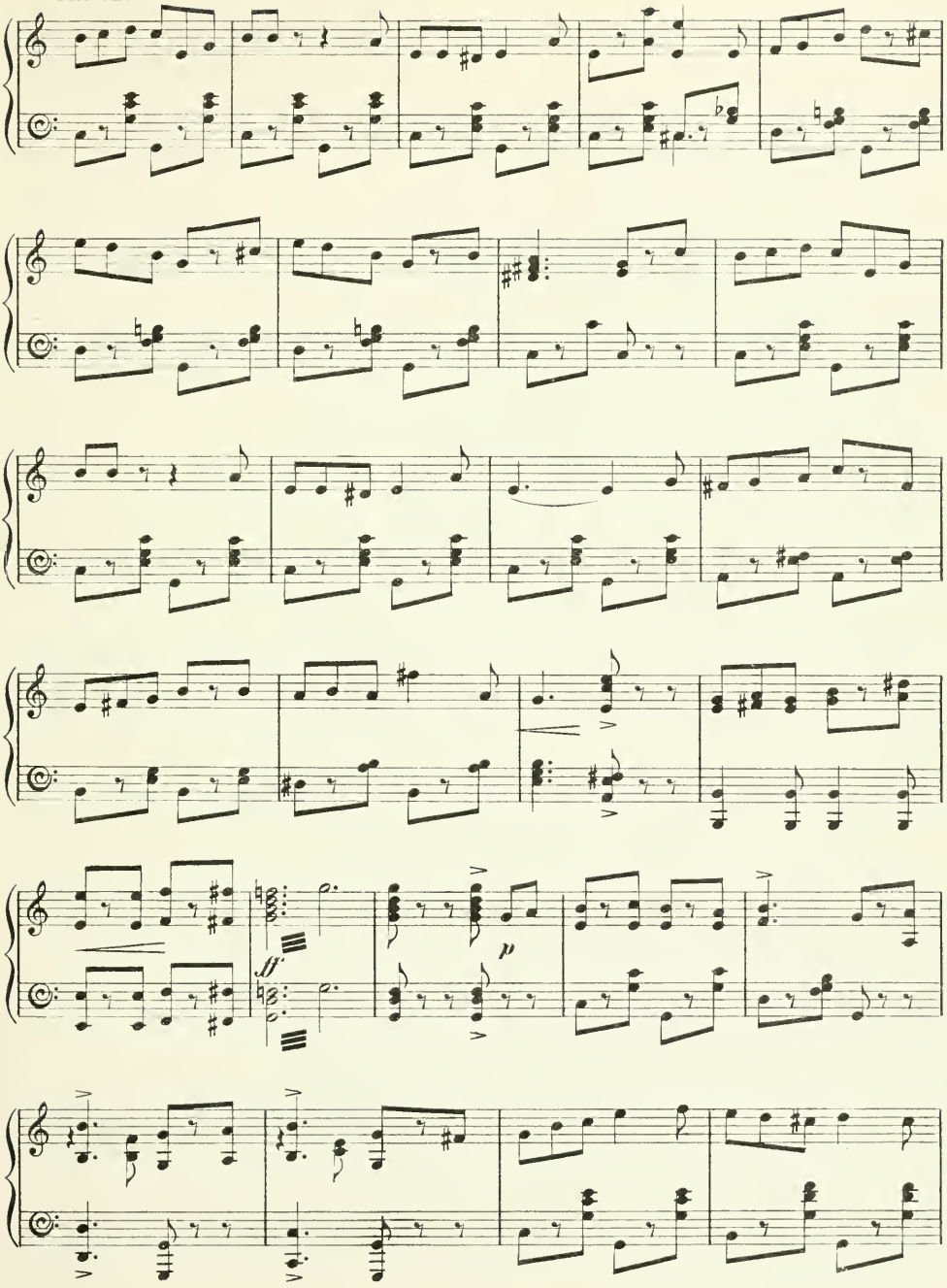

ZAC.
buy - ing a big pop - u - la - tion, And wel - come re - cruits with
ZAC.
joy! If you would come too, You've noth - ing to do But
ZAC.
tel - e - graph "Sand, Sa - voy!" And la - dies of rank and of
ZAC.
sta - tion, Had bet - ter ap - ply in haste; I

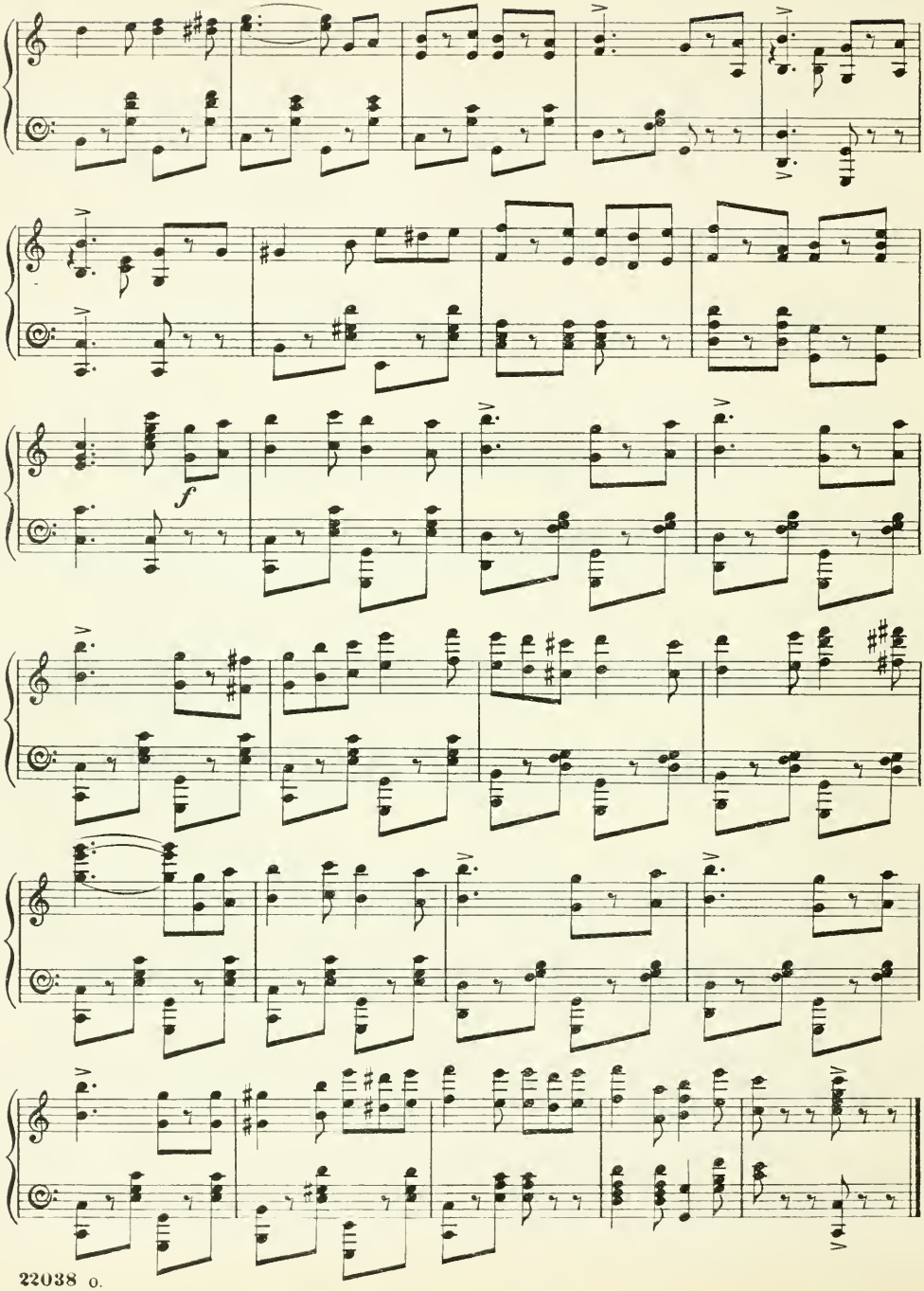

ZAC.
mean to im - port A beau - ti - ful Court, To su - gar the sand - y
CHO.
ZAC.
ZAC.
waste! waste! Tak - ing them round the waste.
ff
CHO.
ZAC.
I'm the Em - per - or of Sa - ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra! Ta -
p
ZAC.
CHO.
- ra - ra, You'll find you have less to spend up - on dress, The climate is built that


ZAC.
CHO.
way! So tod-dle a-long, mia ca - ra! Ta - ra - ra, Ta -
CHO.
ZAC.
- ra - ra, So give me room for Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa - ha - ra-boom - de-
ZAC.
- ay.
SOP. CON.
f
So we'll come and see Sa - ha - ra, Ta -
TEN.
f
So we'll come and see Sa - ha - ra, Ta -
BASS.
f
So we'll come and see Sa - ha - ra, Ta -
f


SOP. CON.
- ra - ra! Ta - ra - ra, We'll find we have less to spend up - on dress, The
TEN.
- ra - ra! Ta - ra - ra, We'll find we have less to spend up - on dress, The
BASS.
- ra - ra! Ta - ra - ra, We'll find we have less to spend up - on dress, The
SOP. CON.
cli - mate is built that way. So tod - dle a long, mia
TEN.
cli - mate is built that way. So tod - dle a long, mia
BASS.
cli - mate is built that way. So tod - dle a long, mia


SOP. CON.
ca - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, And
TEN.
ca - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, And
BASS.
ca - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, And
SOP. CON.
give him room for Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa - ha - ra - boom - de - ay!
TEN.
give him room for Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa - ha - ra - boom - de - ay!
BASS.
give him room for Sa - ha - ra boom, The Sa - ha - ra - boom - de - ay!
p


ff
p


f

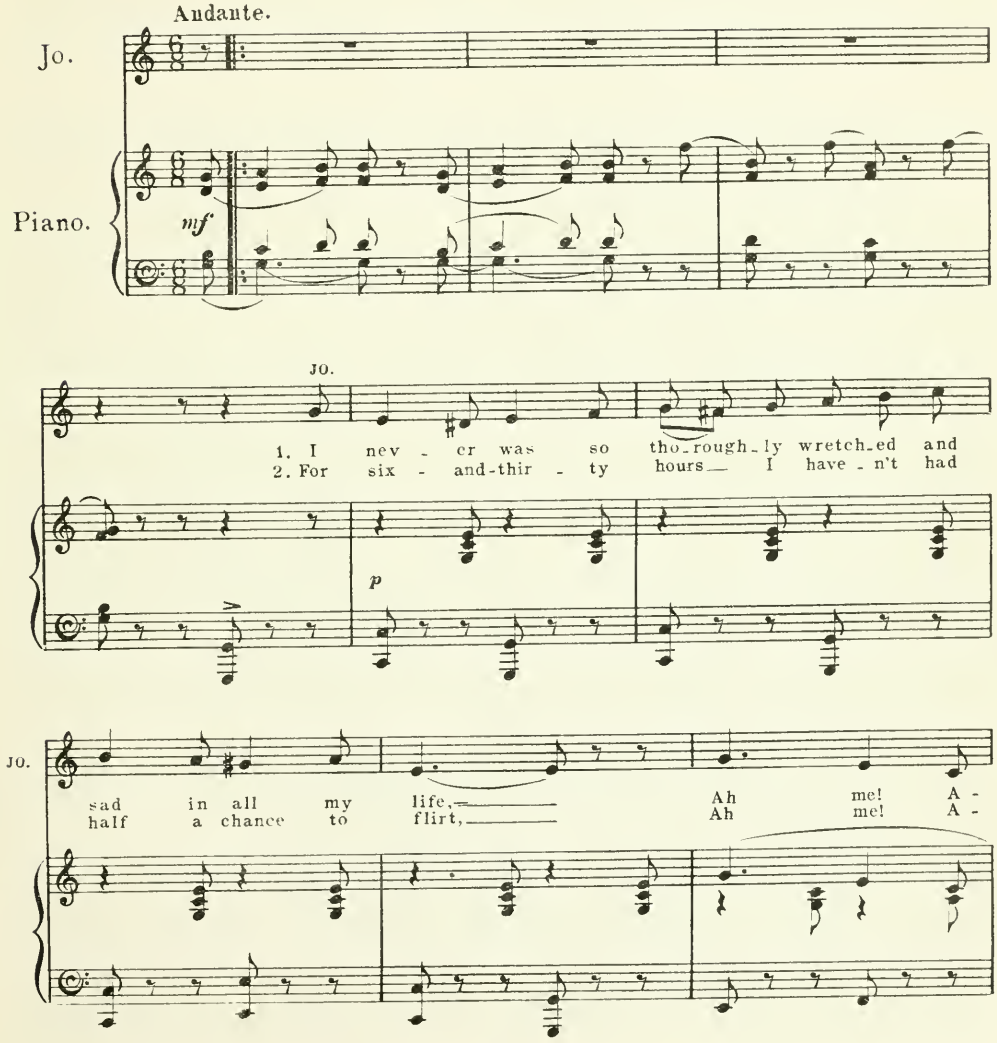
No. 19.

DUET. (Ronald and Jo.)

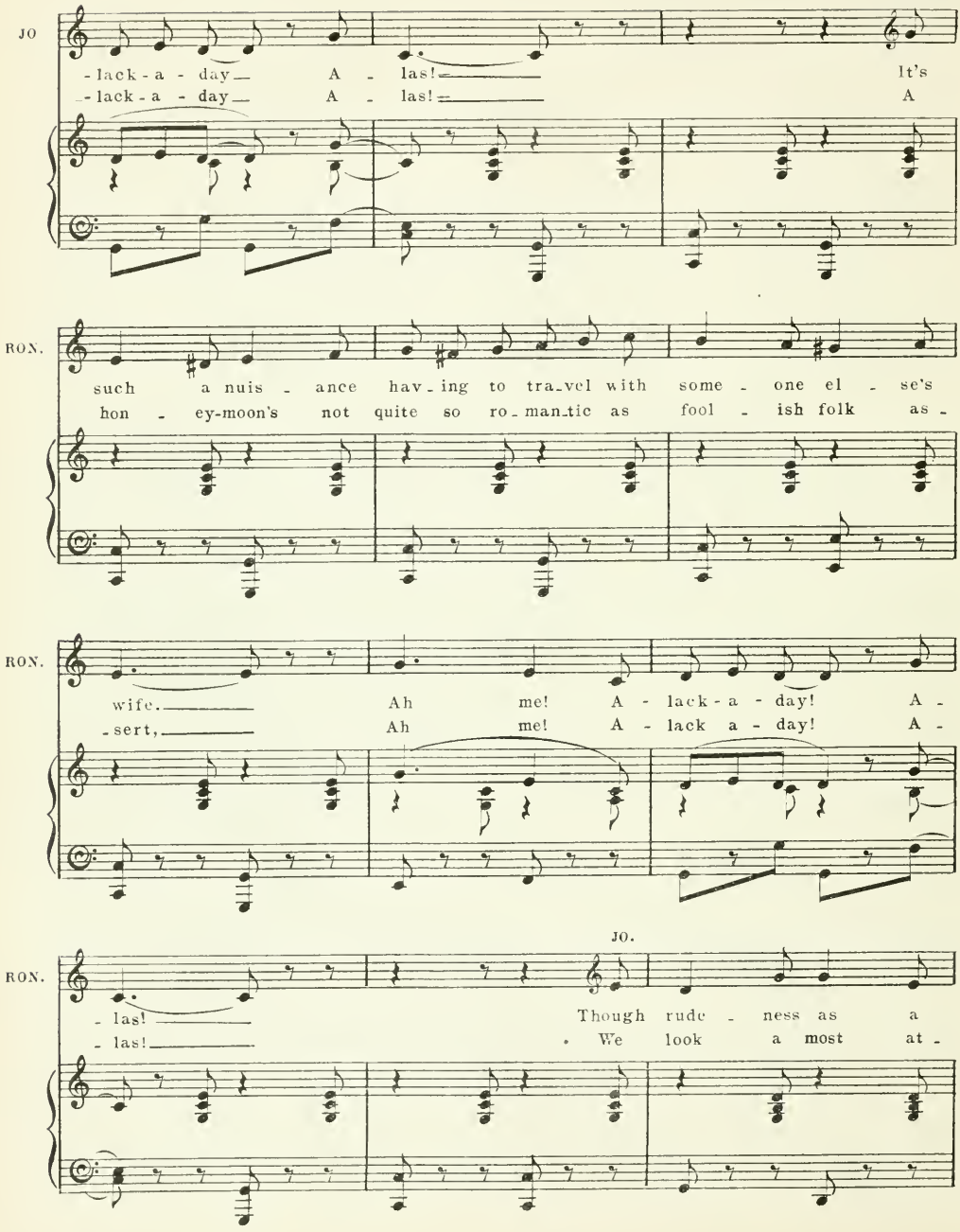
"A-LACK-A-DAY."

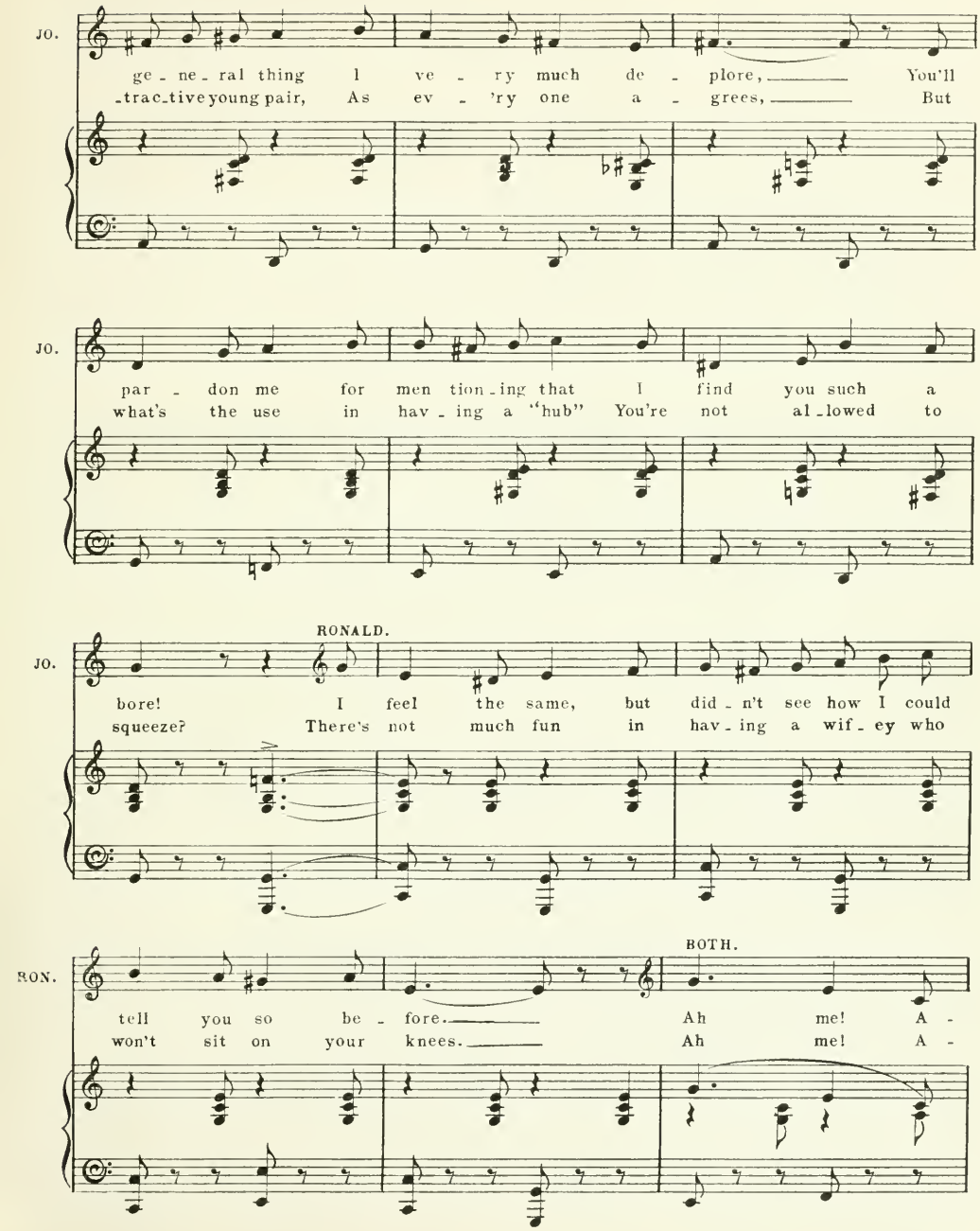
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

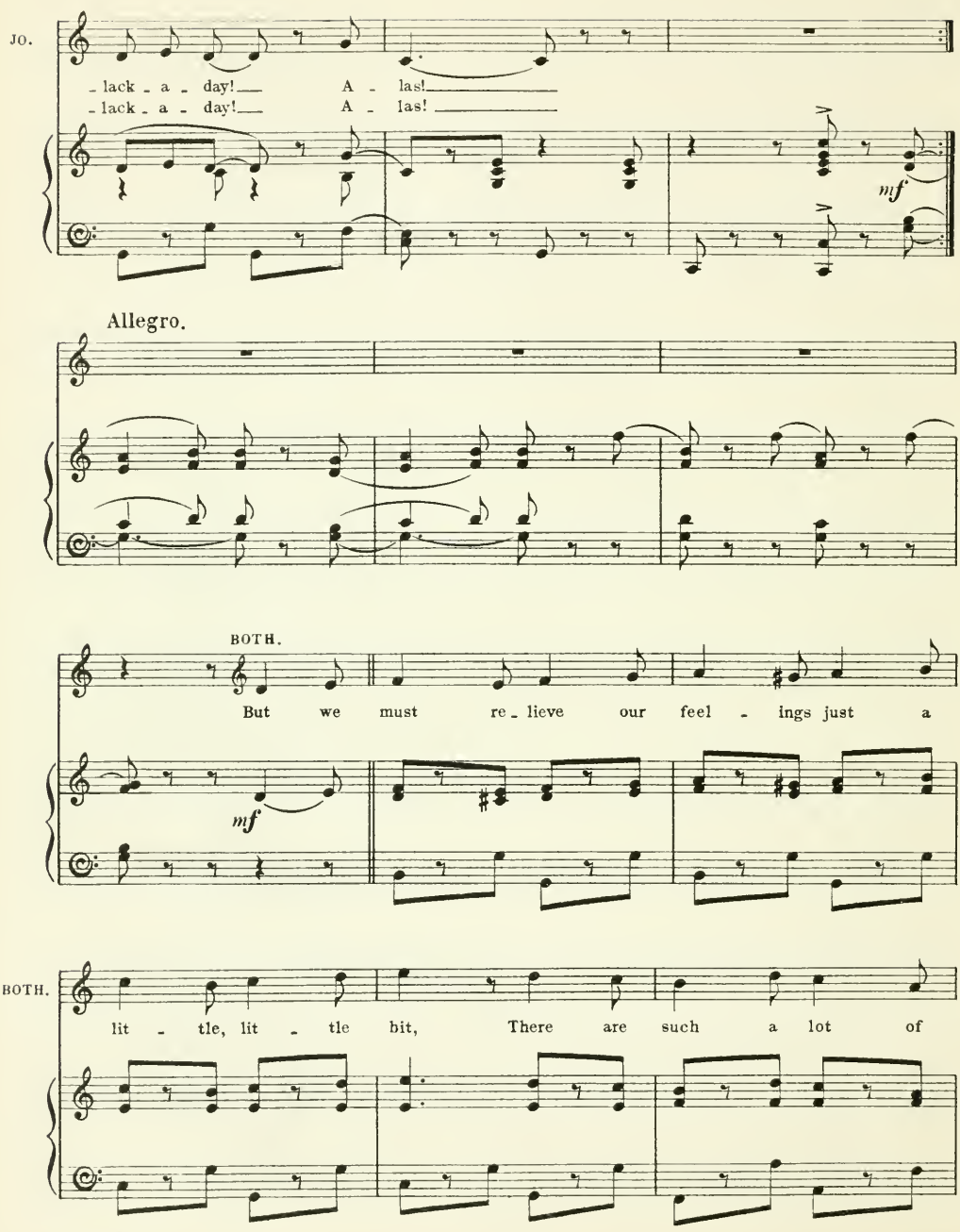
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

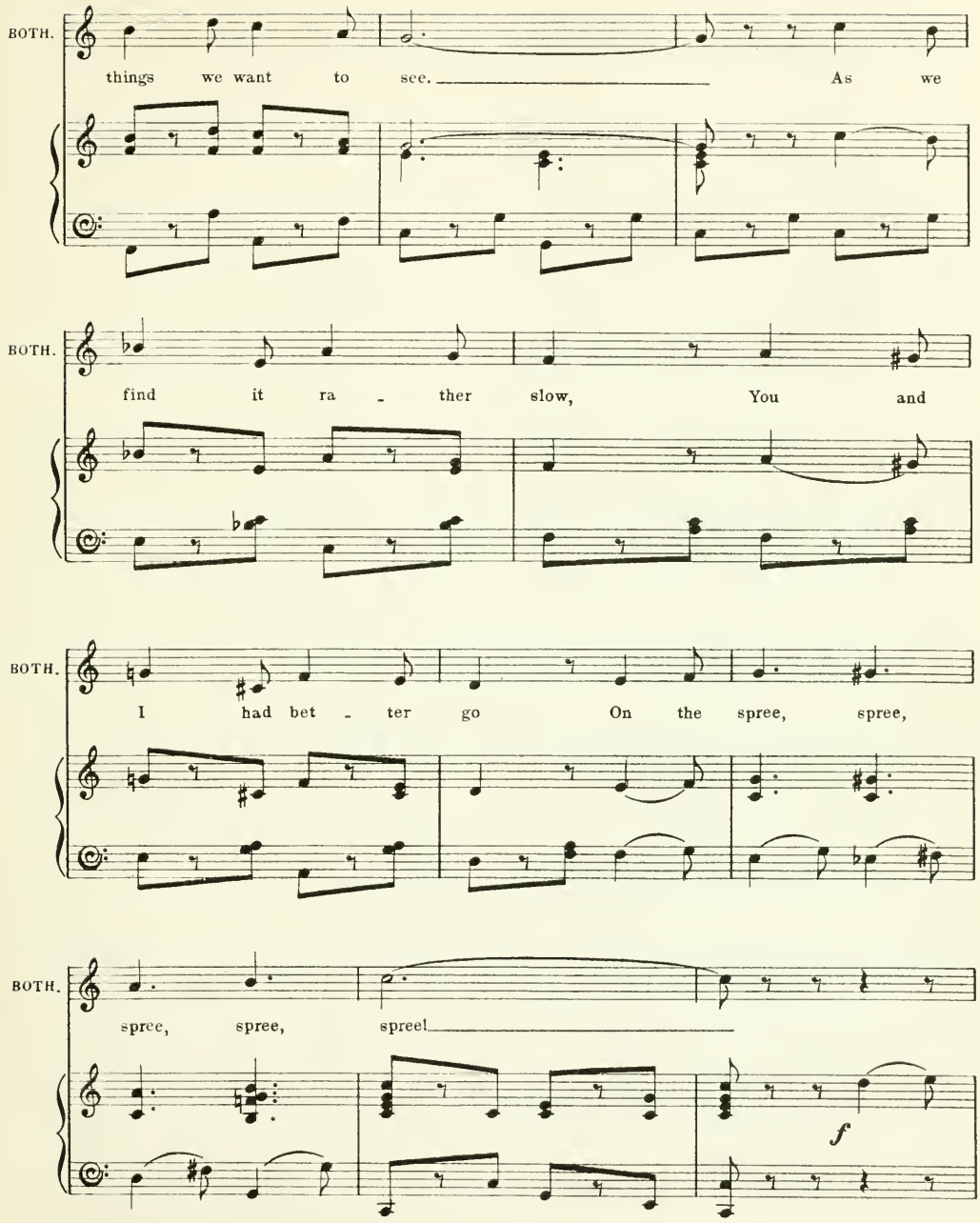


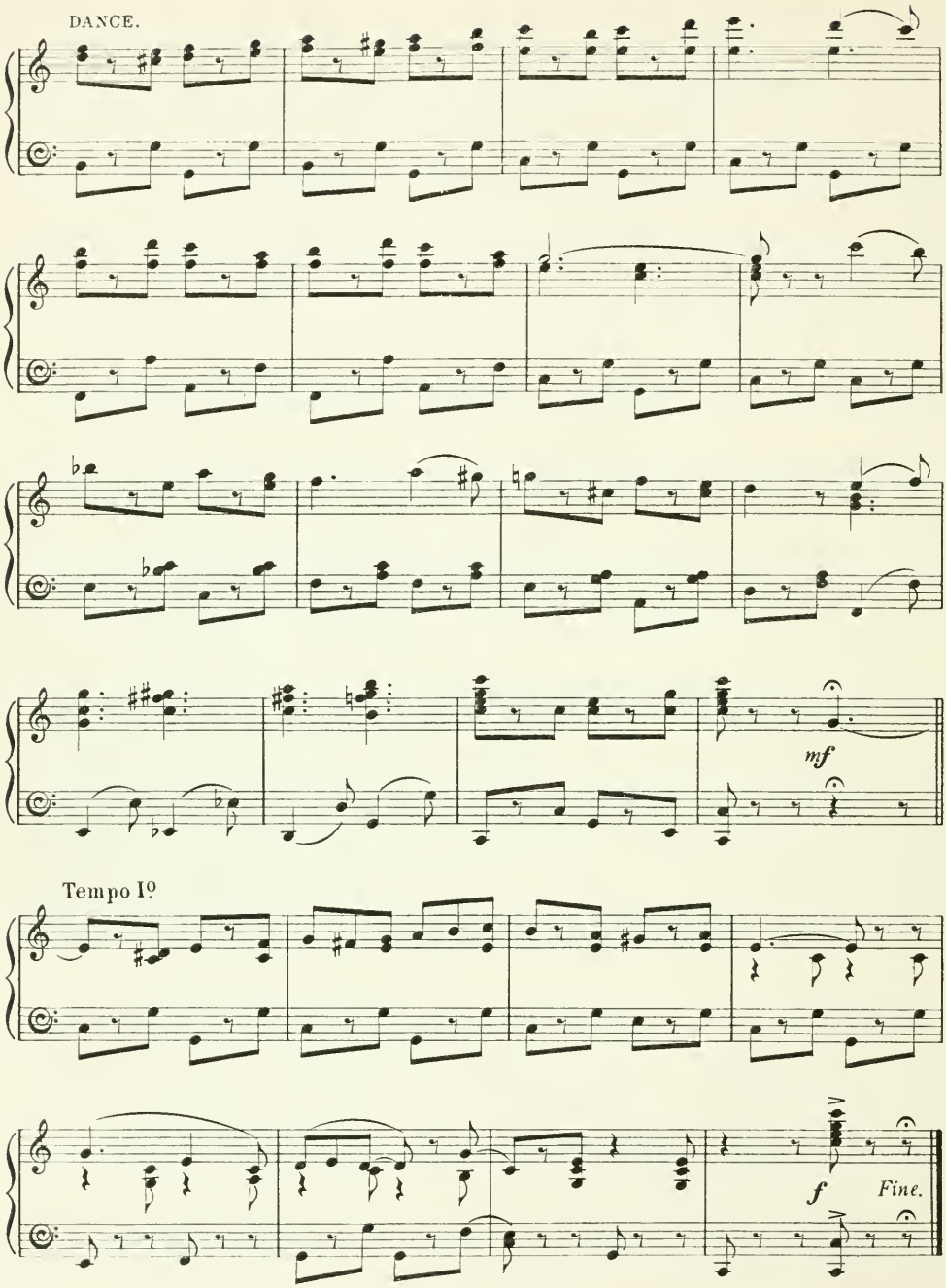
RONALD.


JO
-lack-a-day A-las! It's
-lack-a-day A-las! A
RON.
such a nuis-ance hav-ing to tra-vel with some-one el-se's
hon-ey-moon's not quite so ro-man-tic as fool-ish folk as-
RON.
wife. Ah me! A-lack-a-day! A-
-sert, Ah me! A-lack a-day! A-
JO.
RON.
-las! Though rude-ness as a
-las! We look a most at-


JO.
ge - ne - ral thing I ve - ry much de - plore, You'll
-trac-tive young pair, As ev - 'ry one a - grees, But
JO.
par - don me for men tion-ing that I find you such a
what's the use in hav - ing a "hub" You're not al-lowed to
RONALD.
JO.
bore! I feel the same, but did - n't see how I could
squeeze? There's not much fun in hav - ing a wif - ey who
BOTH.
RON.
tell you so be - fore. Ah me! A -
won't sit on your knees. Ah me! A -


JO.
- lack - a - day! A - las!
- lack - a - day! A - las!
mf
Allegro.
BOTH.
But we must re - lieve our feel - ings just a
mf
BOTH.
lit - tle, lit - tle bit, There are such a lot of


BOTH.
things we want to see. As we
BOTH.
find it ra - ther slow, You and
BOTH.
I had bet - ter go On the spree, spree,
BOTH.
spree, spree, spree!
f

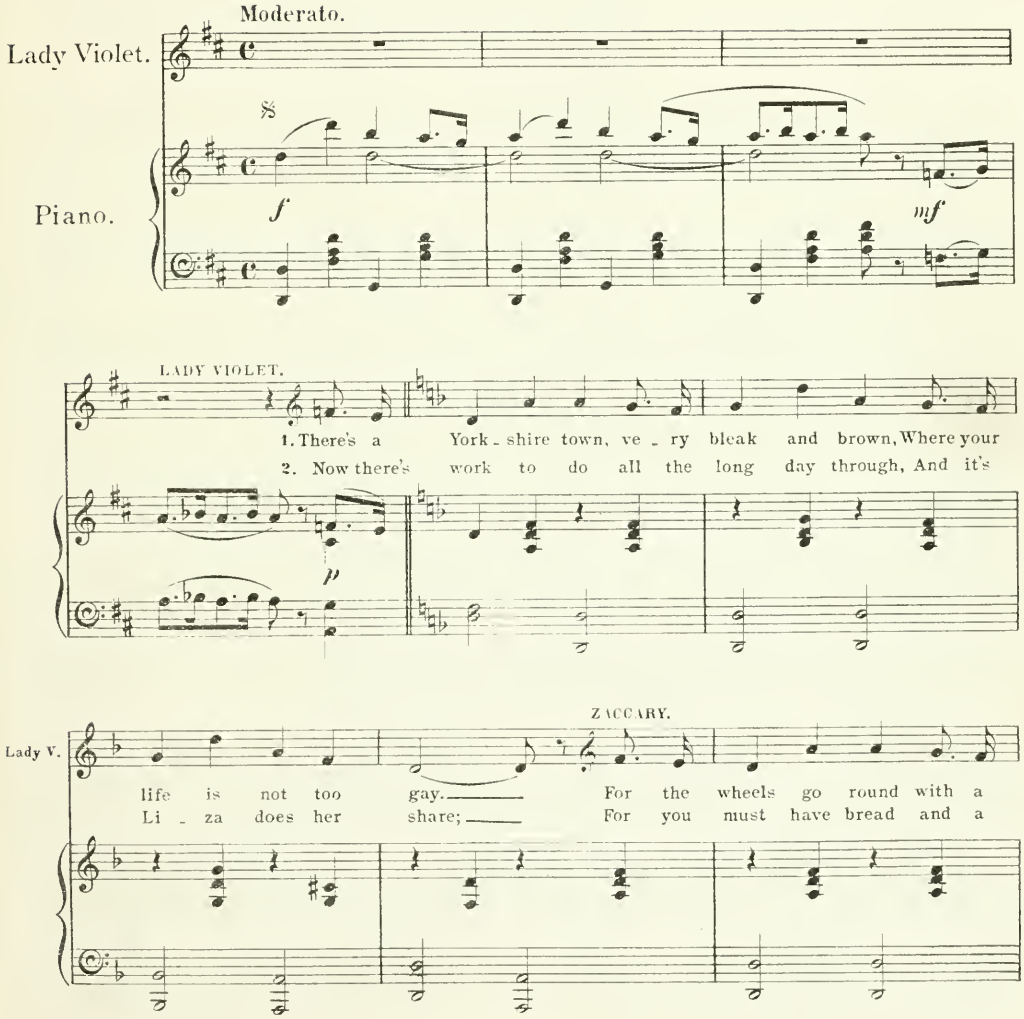

DANCE.
mf
Tempo Iº
f
Fine.

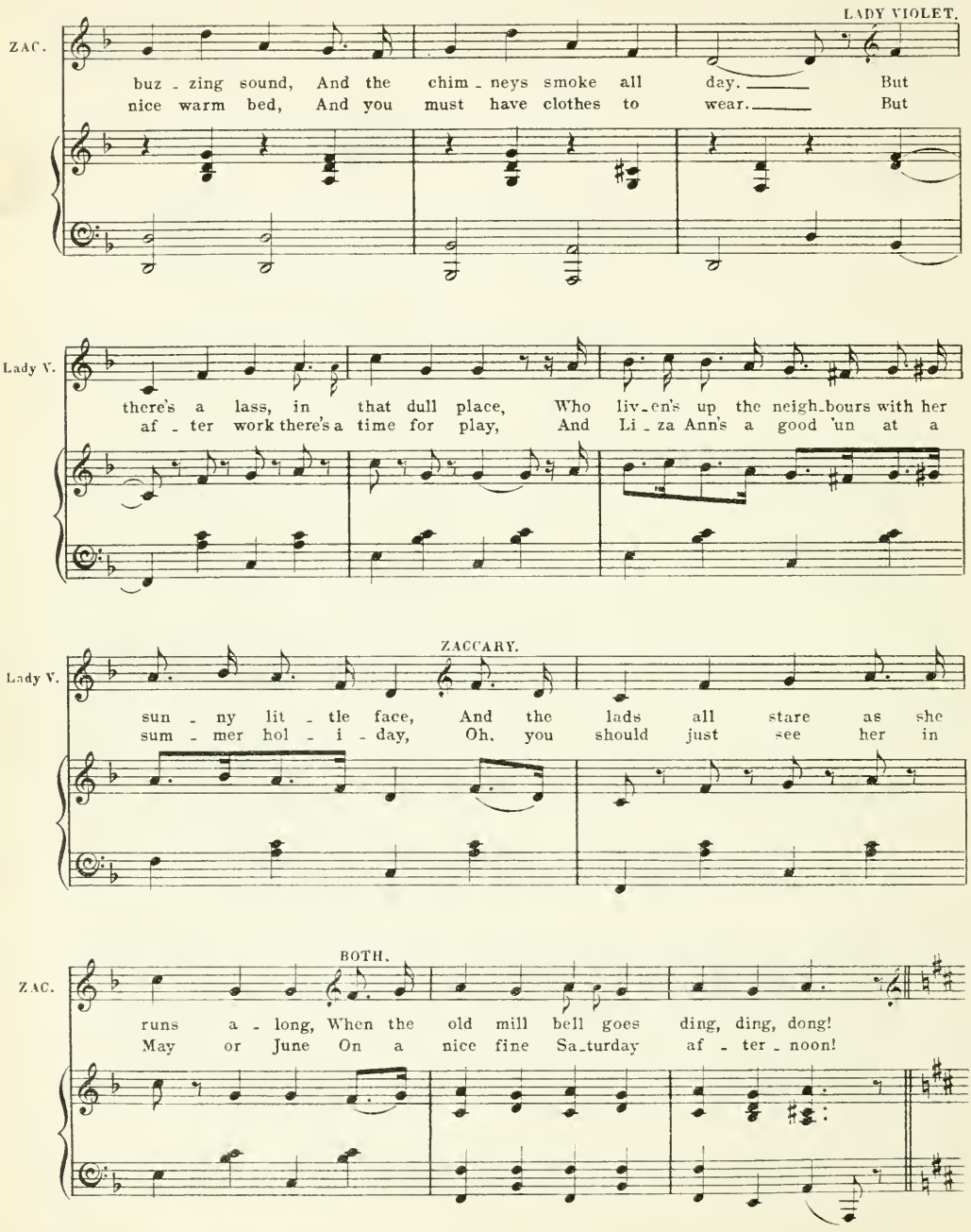
№ 20. DUET (Lady Violet and Zaccary.)

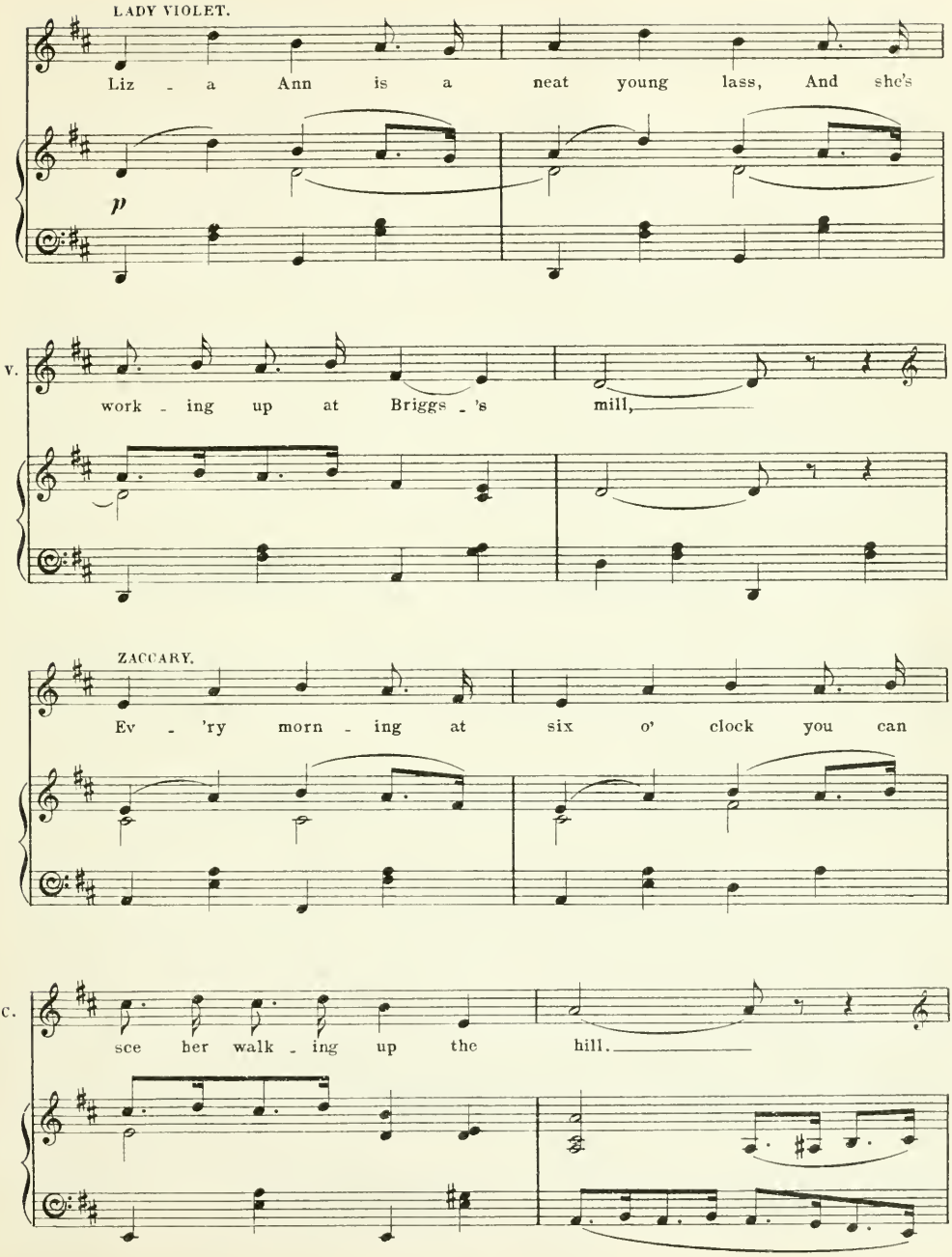
"LIZA ANN."

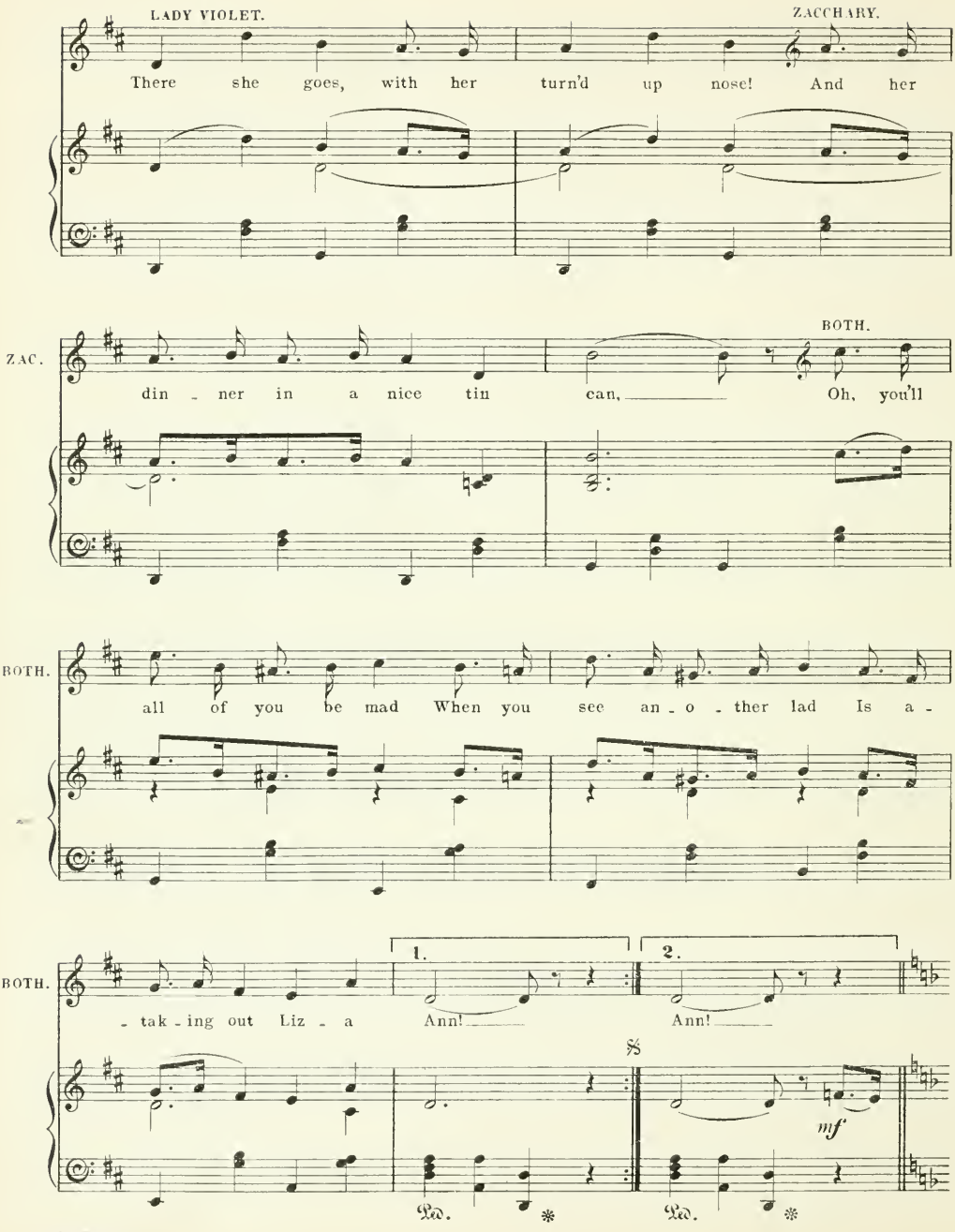
Words by
LESLIE MAYNE.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

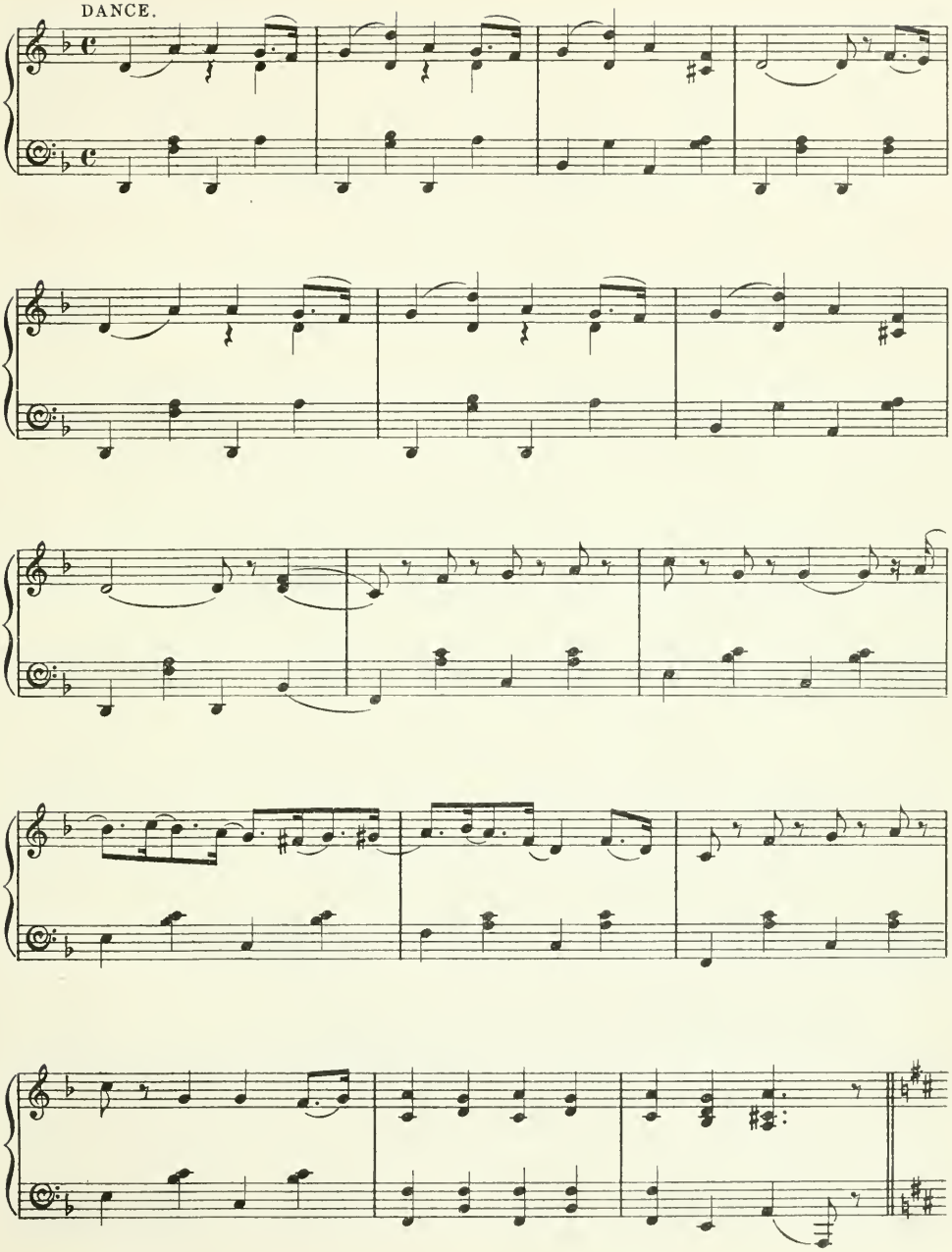


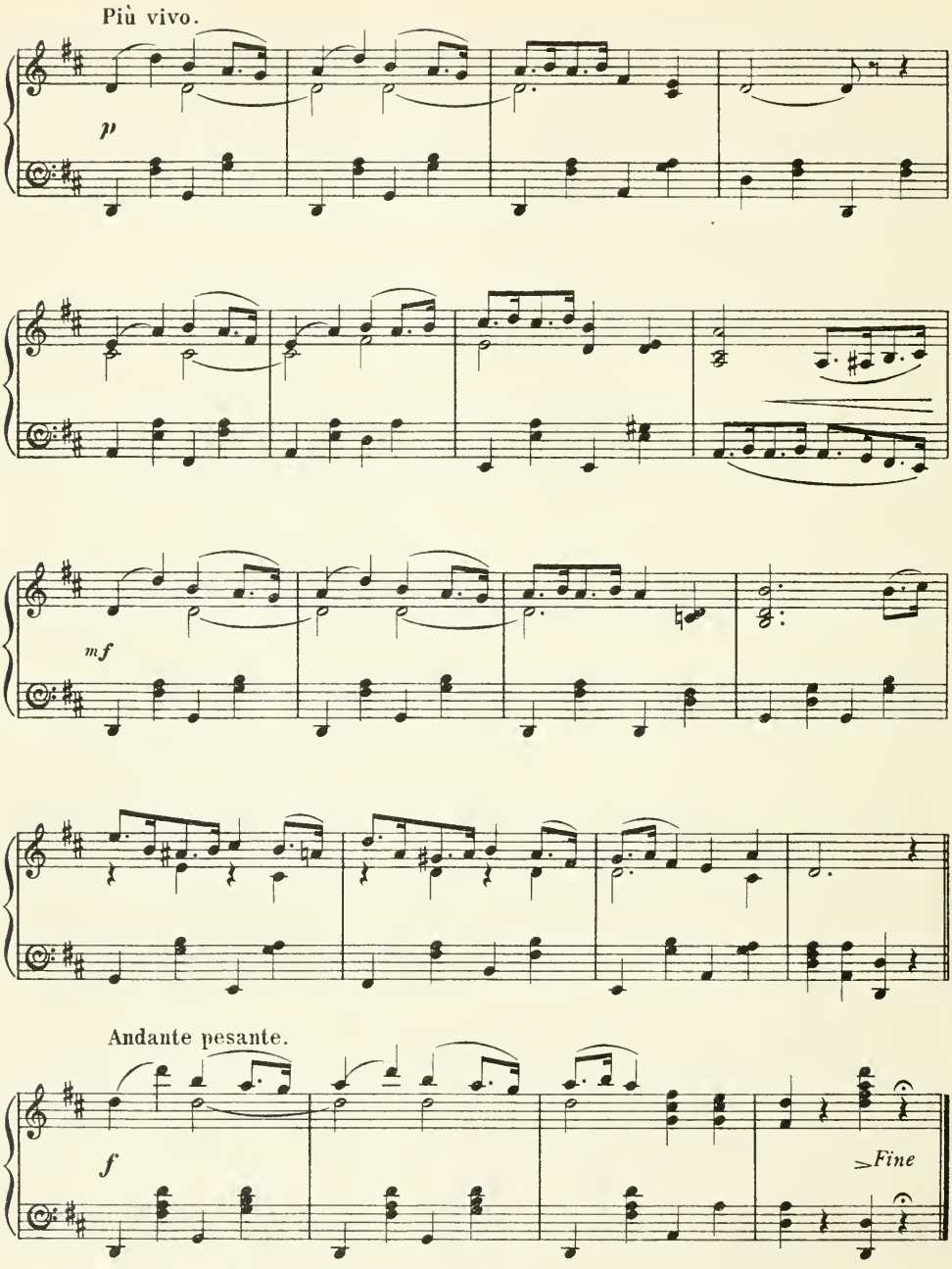

LADY VIOLET.
ZAC.
buz - zing sound, And the chim - neys smoke all day. But
nice warm bed, And you must have clothes to wear. But
Lady V.
there's a lass, in that dull place, Who liv - en's up the neigh - bours with her
af - ter work there's a time for play, And Li - za Ann's a good 'un at a
ZACCARY.
Lady V.
sun - ny lit - tle face, And the lads all stare as she
sum - mer hol - i - day, Oh, you should just see her in
BOTH.
ZAC.
runs a - long, When the old mill bell goes ding, ding, dong!
May or June On a nice fine Sa - turday af - ter - noon!


LADY VIOLET.
Liz - a Ann is a neat young lass, And she's
p
Lady V.
work - ing up at Briggs - 's mill,
ZACCARY.
Ev - 'ry morn - ing at six o' clock you can
ZAC.
see her walk - ing up the hill.


LADY VIOLET.
ZACCHARY.
There she goes, with her turn'd up nose! And her
ZAC.
BOTH.
din - ner in a nice tin can, Oh, you'll
BOTH.
all of you be mad When you see an - o - ther lad Is a -
BOTH.
1.
2.
- tak - ing out Liz - a Ann! Ann!
mf
Ped.
Ped.

DANCE.




Più vivo.
p
mf
Andante pesante.
f
Fine

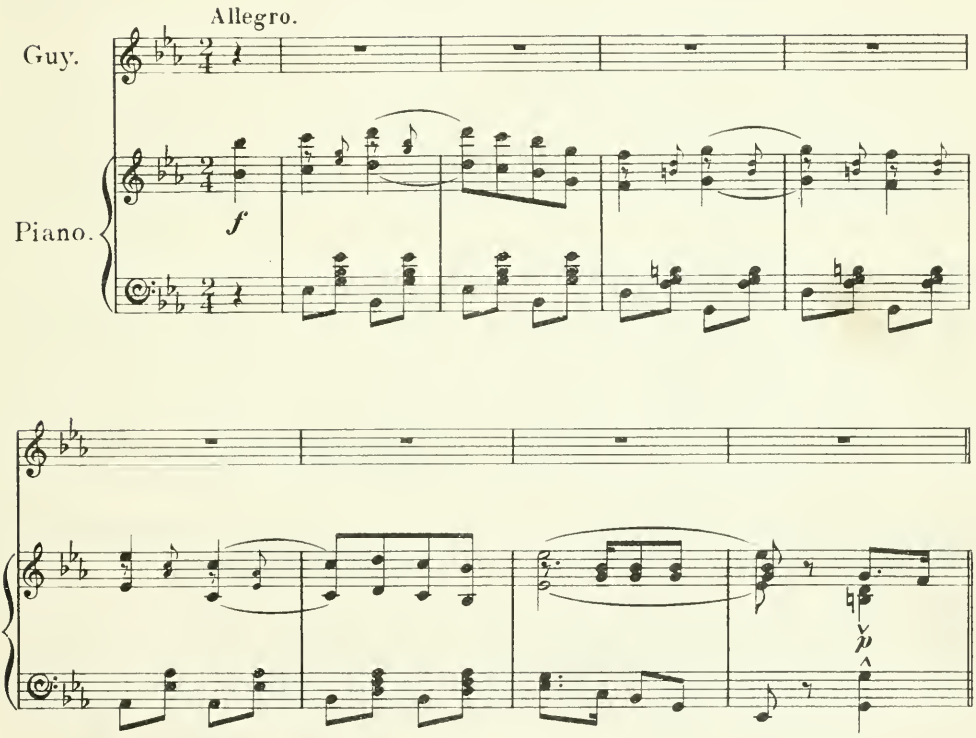
No 21.

SONG (Guy.)

"BEDELIA."

New Gaiety Version of William Jerome's Song by
GEORGE GROSSMITH Junr.

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ.



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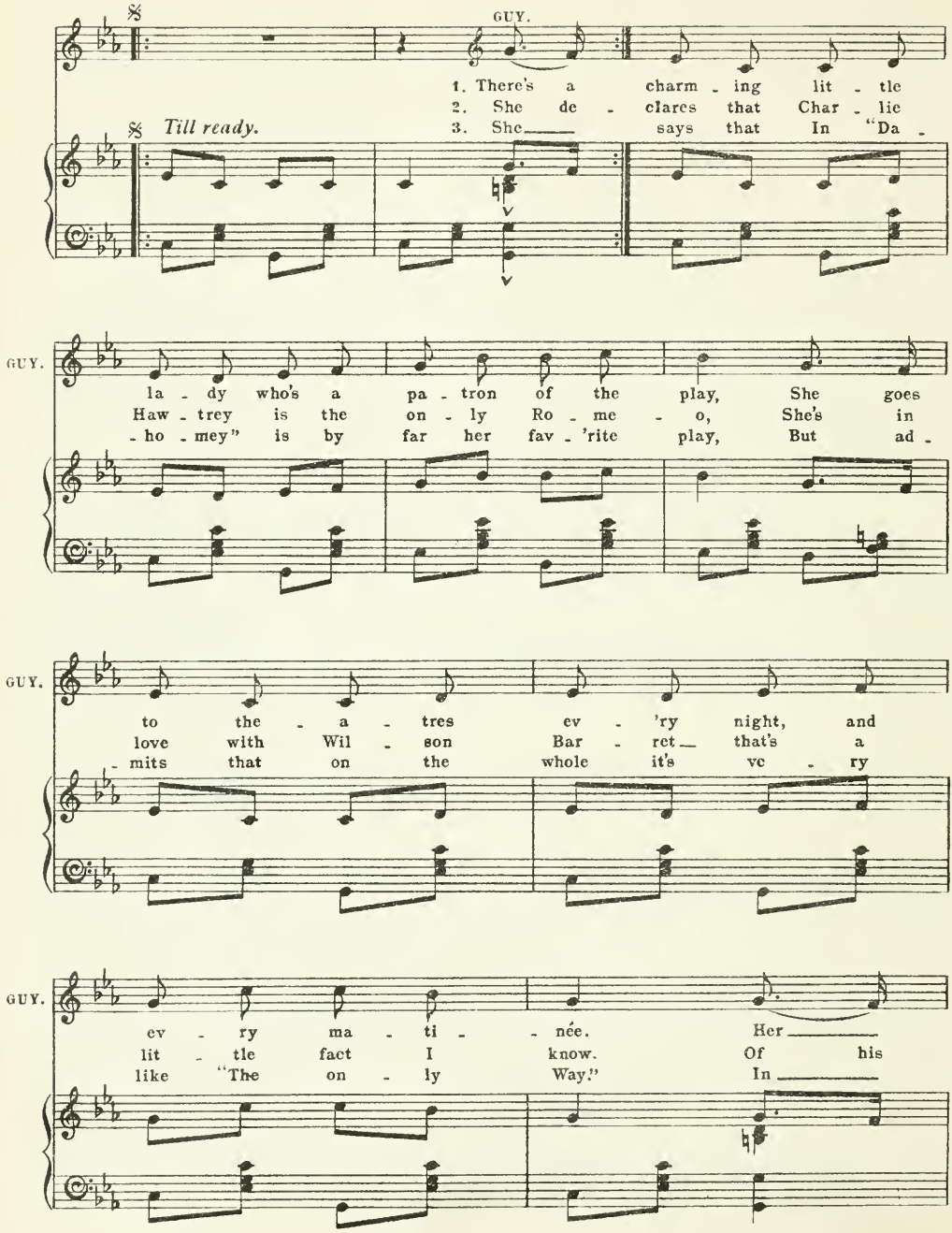
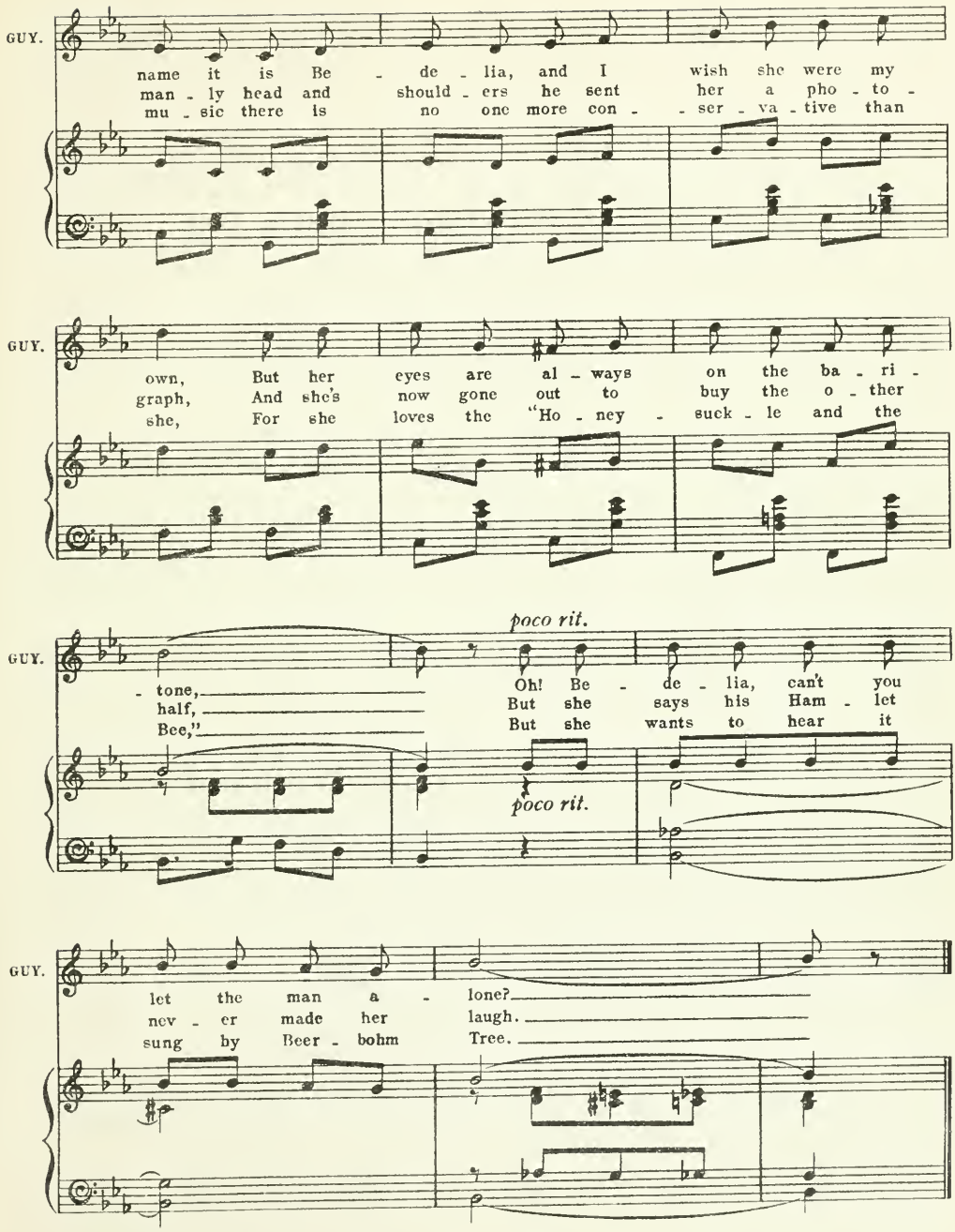
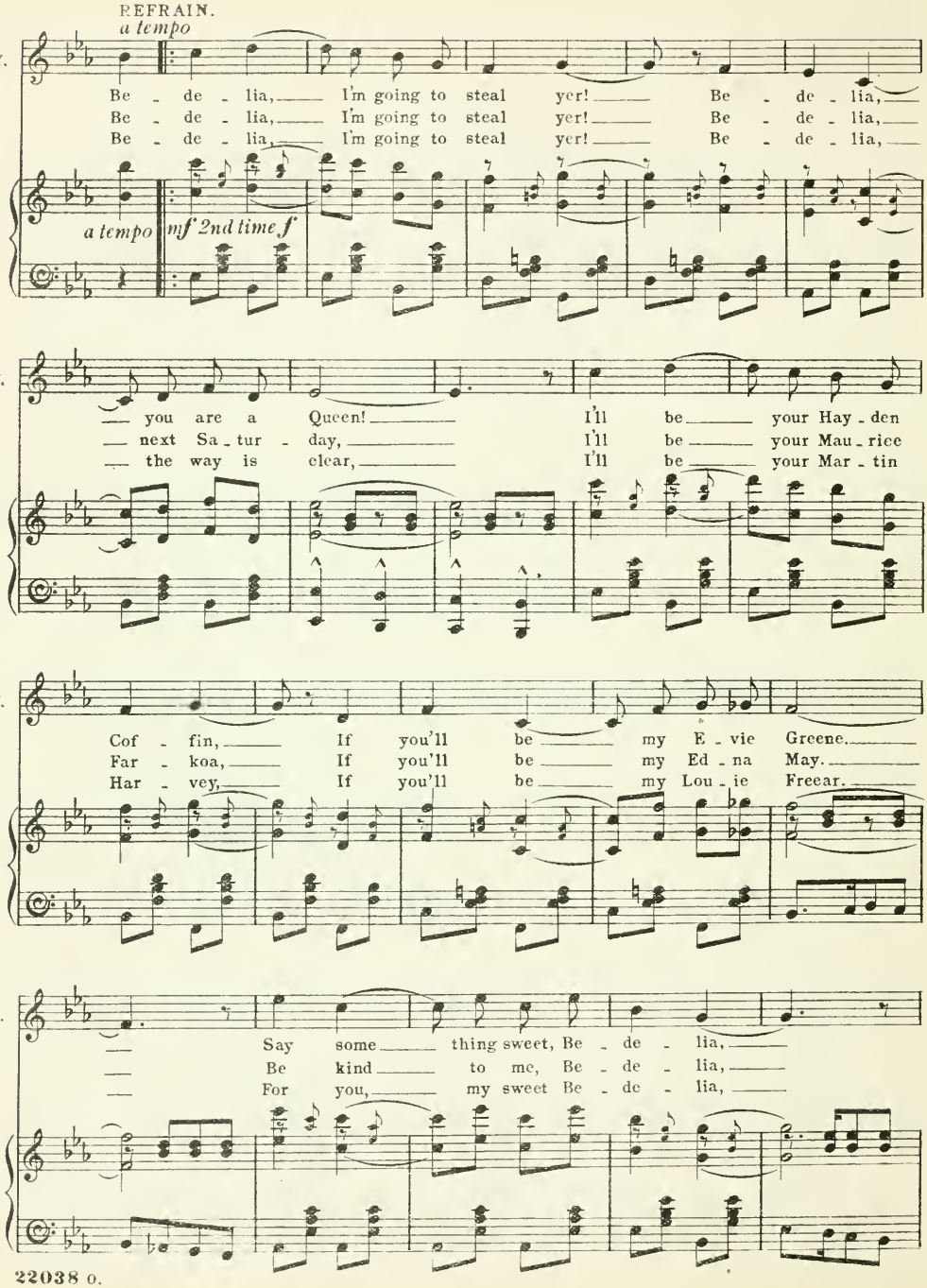
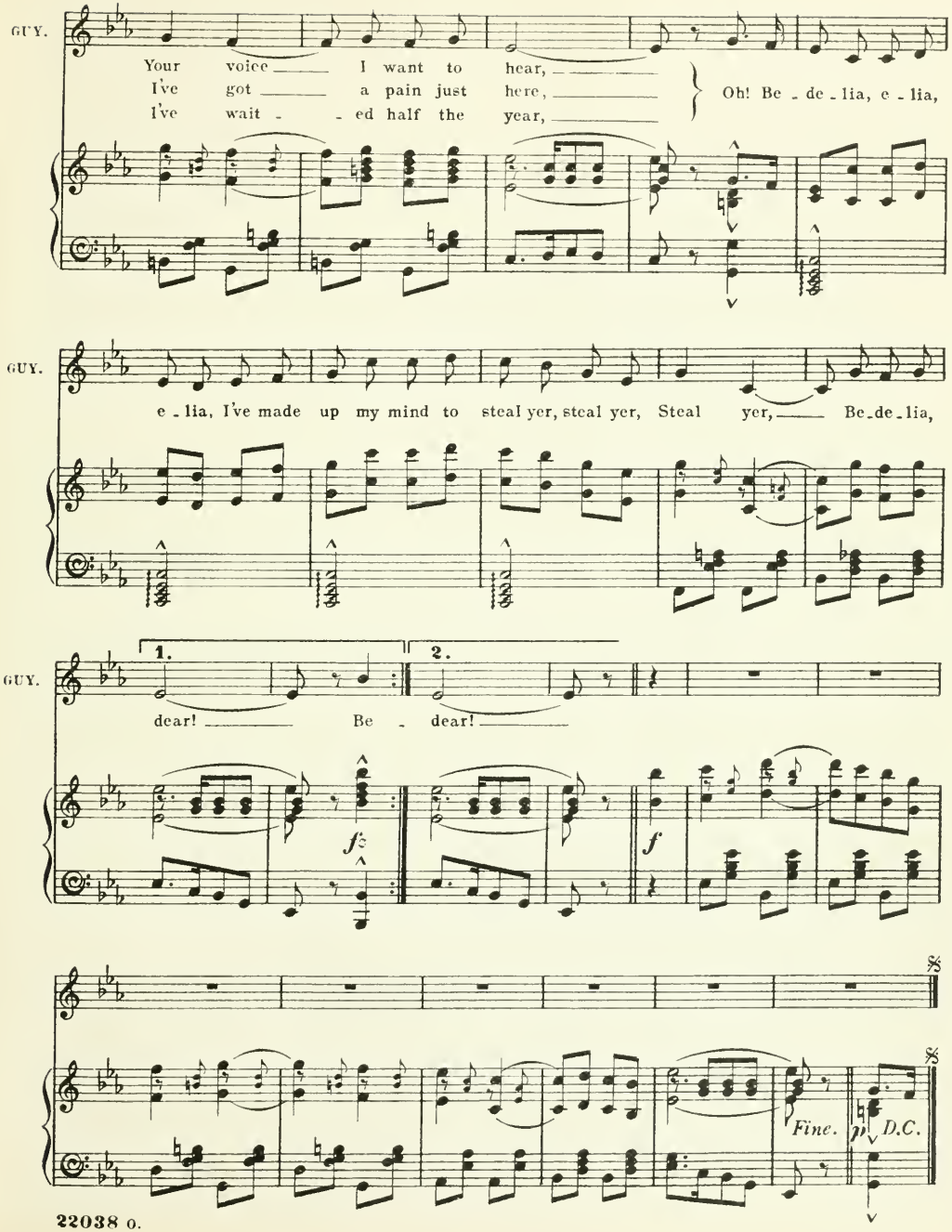

GUY.
1. There's a charm - ing lit - tle
2. She de - clares that Char - lie
3. She says that In "Da -
Till ready.
GUY.
la - dy who's a pa - tron of the play, She goes
Haw - trey is the on - ly Ro - me - o, She's in
- ho - mey" is by far her fav - 'rite play, But ad -
GUY.
to the - a - tres ev - 'ry night, and
love with Wil - son Bar - ret that's a
- mits that on the whole it's ve - ry
GUY.
ev - ry ma - ti - - née. Her
lit - tle fact I know. Of his
like "The on - ly Way!" In


GUY.
name it is Be - de - lia, and I wish she were my
man - ly head and should - ers he sent her a pho - to -
mu - sic there is no one more con - - ser - va - tive than
GUY.
own, But her eyes are al - ways on the ba - ri -
graph, And she's now gone out to buy the o - ther
she, For she loves the "Ho - ney - suck - le and the
poco rit.
GUY.
- tone,
half,
Bee,"
Oh! Be - de - lia, can't you
But she says his Ham - let
But she wants to hear it
poco rit.
GUY.
let the man a - lone?
nev - er made her laugh.
sung by Beer - bohm Tree.


REFRAIN.
a tempo
GUY.
Be - de - lia, I'm going to steal yer! Be - de - lia,
Be - de - lia, I'm going to steal yer! Be - de - lia,
Be - de - lia, I'm going to steal yer! Be - de - lia,
a tempo
mf 2nd time f
GUY.
you are a Queen! I'll be your Hay - den
next Sa - tur - day, I'll be your Mau - rice
the way is clear, I'll be your Mar - tin
GUY.
Cof - fin, If you'll be my E - vie Greene.
Far - koa, If you'll be my Ed - na May.
Har - vey, If you'll be my Lou - ie Freear.
GUY.
Say some thing sweet, Be - de - lia,
Be kind to me, Be - de - lia,
For you, my sweet Be - de - lia,

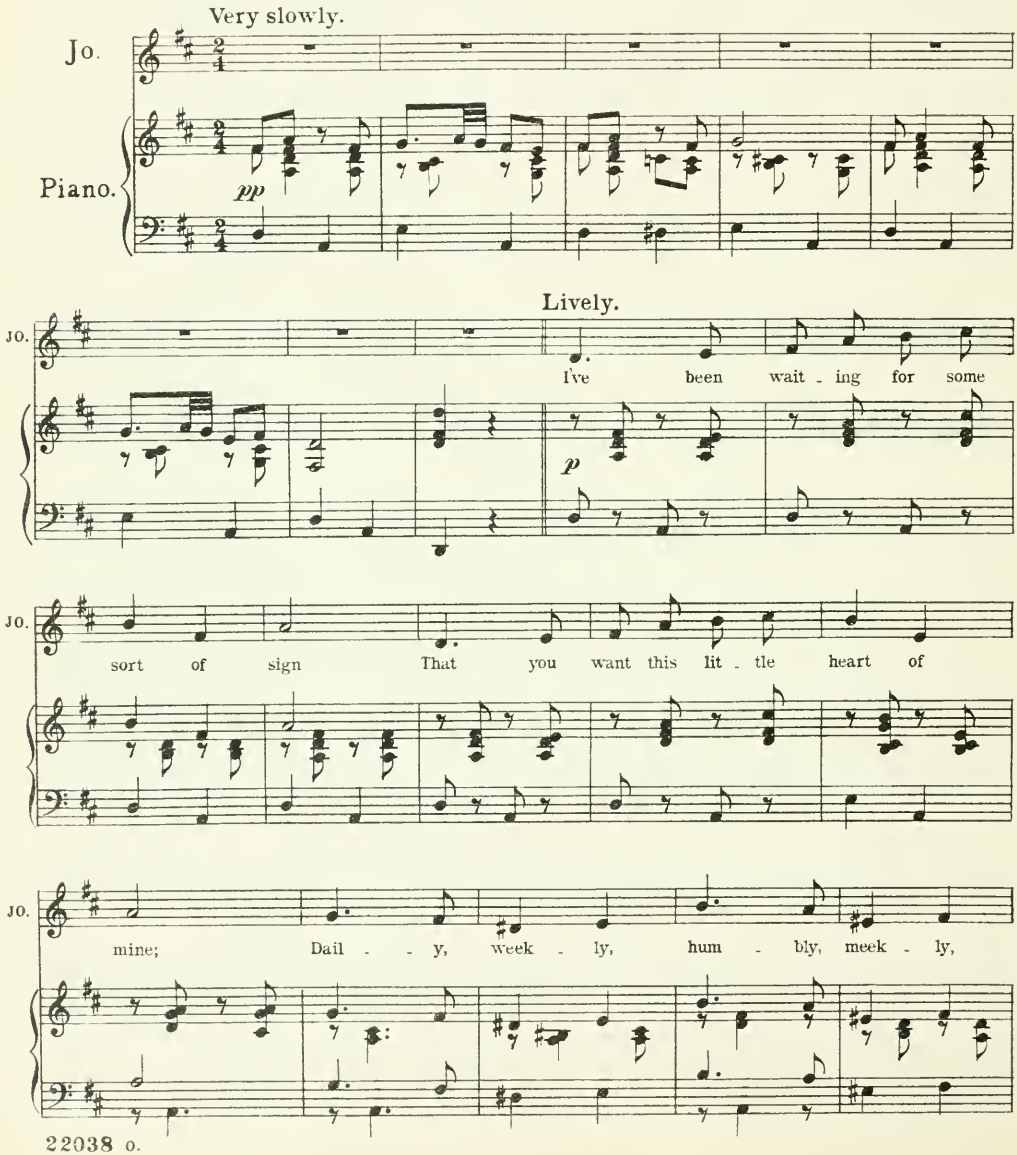

GUY.
Your voice I want to hear,
I've got a pain just here,
I've wait - ed half the year,
Oh! Be - de - lia, e - lia,
GUY.
e - lia, I've made up my mind to steal yer, steal yer, Steal yer, Be - de - lia,
GUY.
1.
2.
dear! Be - dear!
f
f
Fine.
p
D.C.

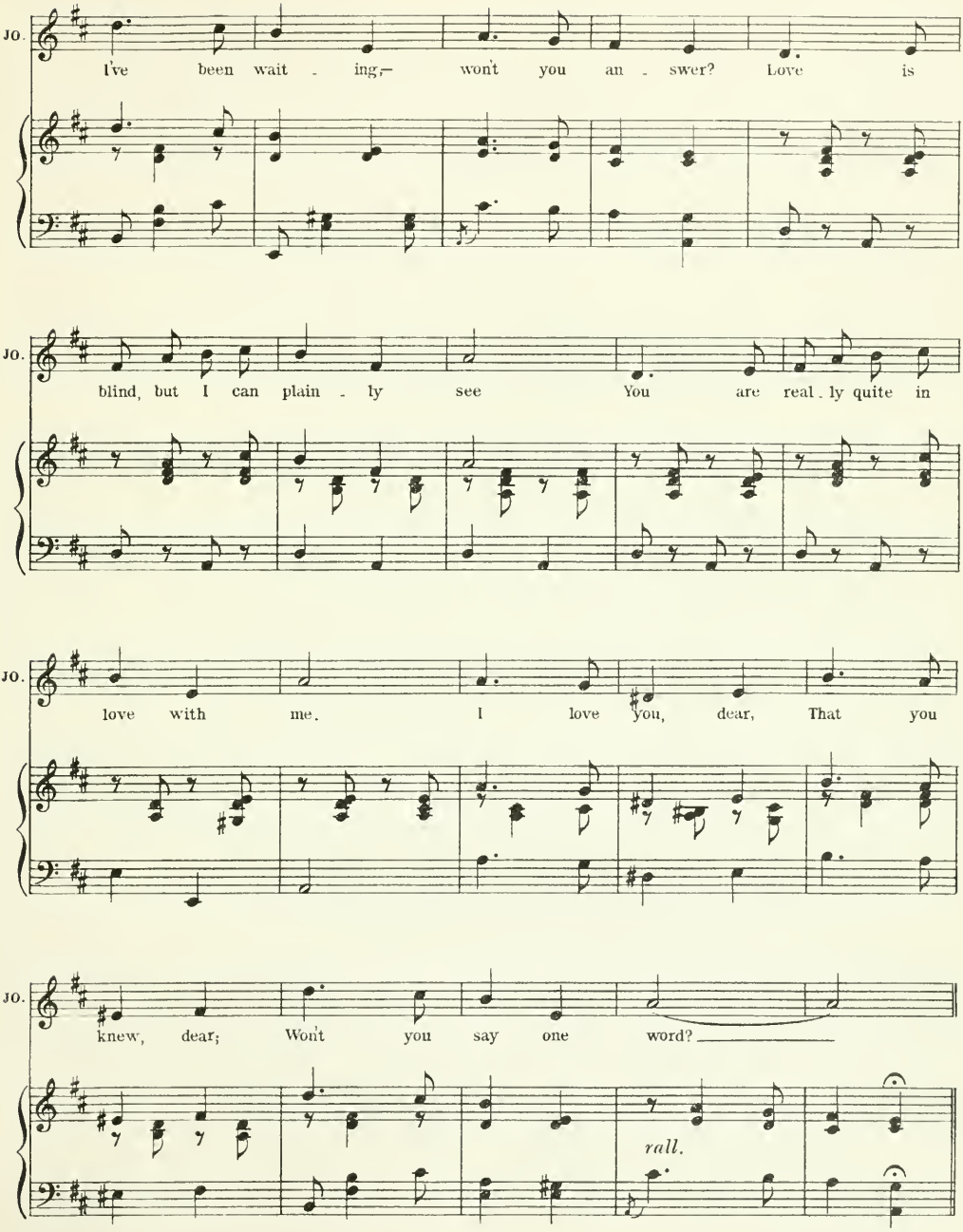
No 22

SONG.–(Jo.)

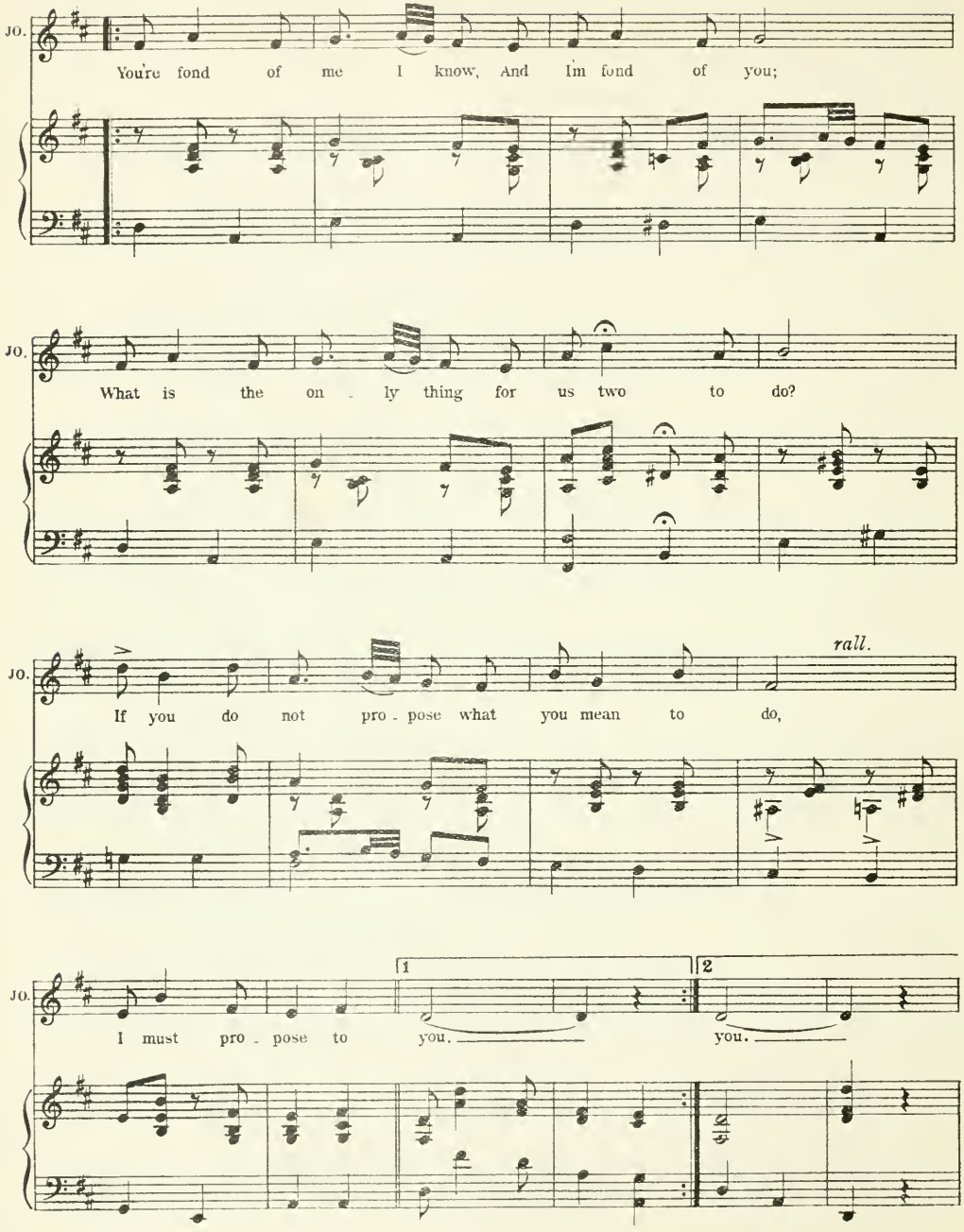
"I MUST PROPOSE TO YOU."

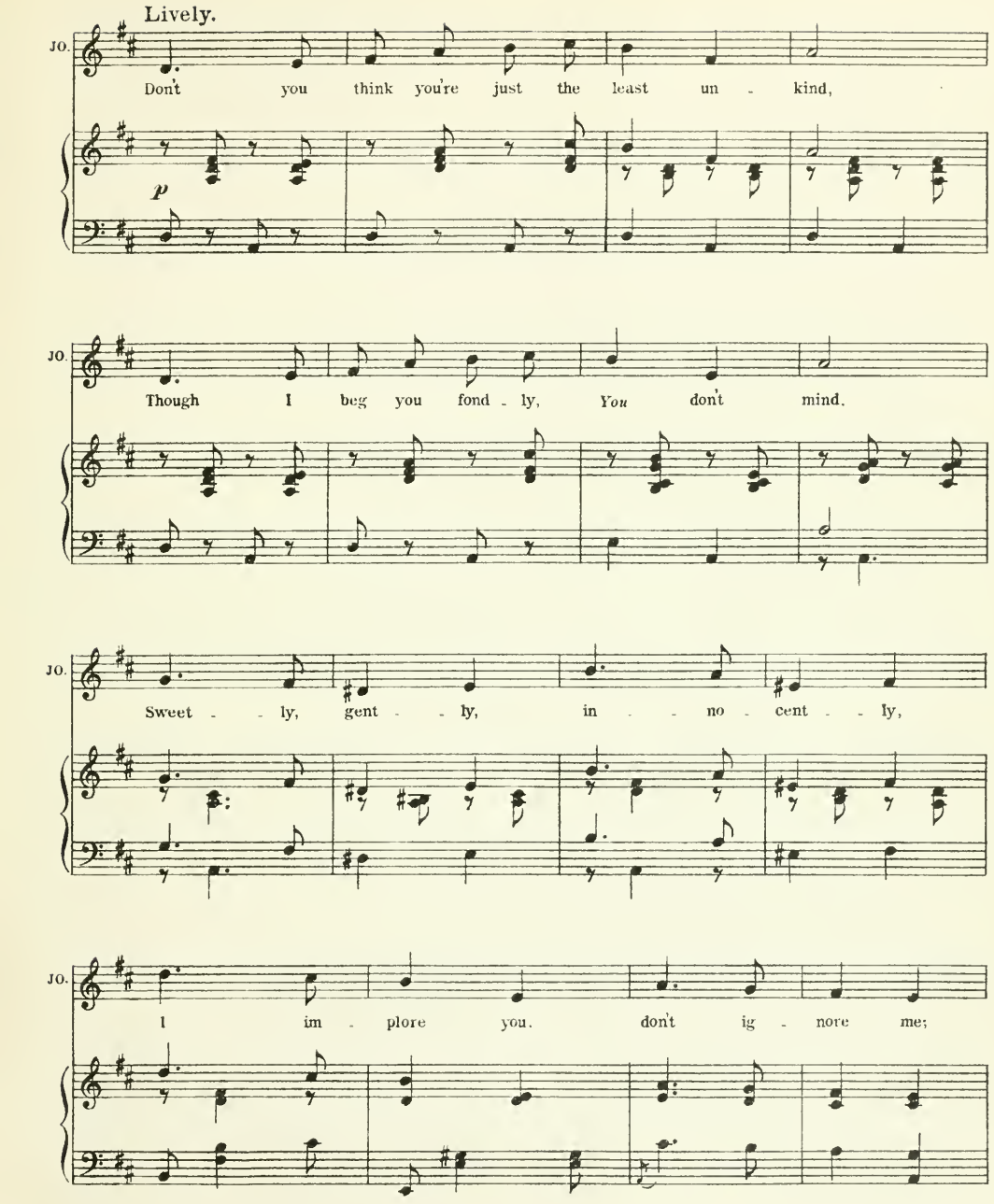
Words and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.

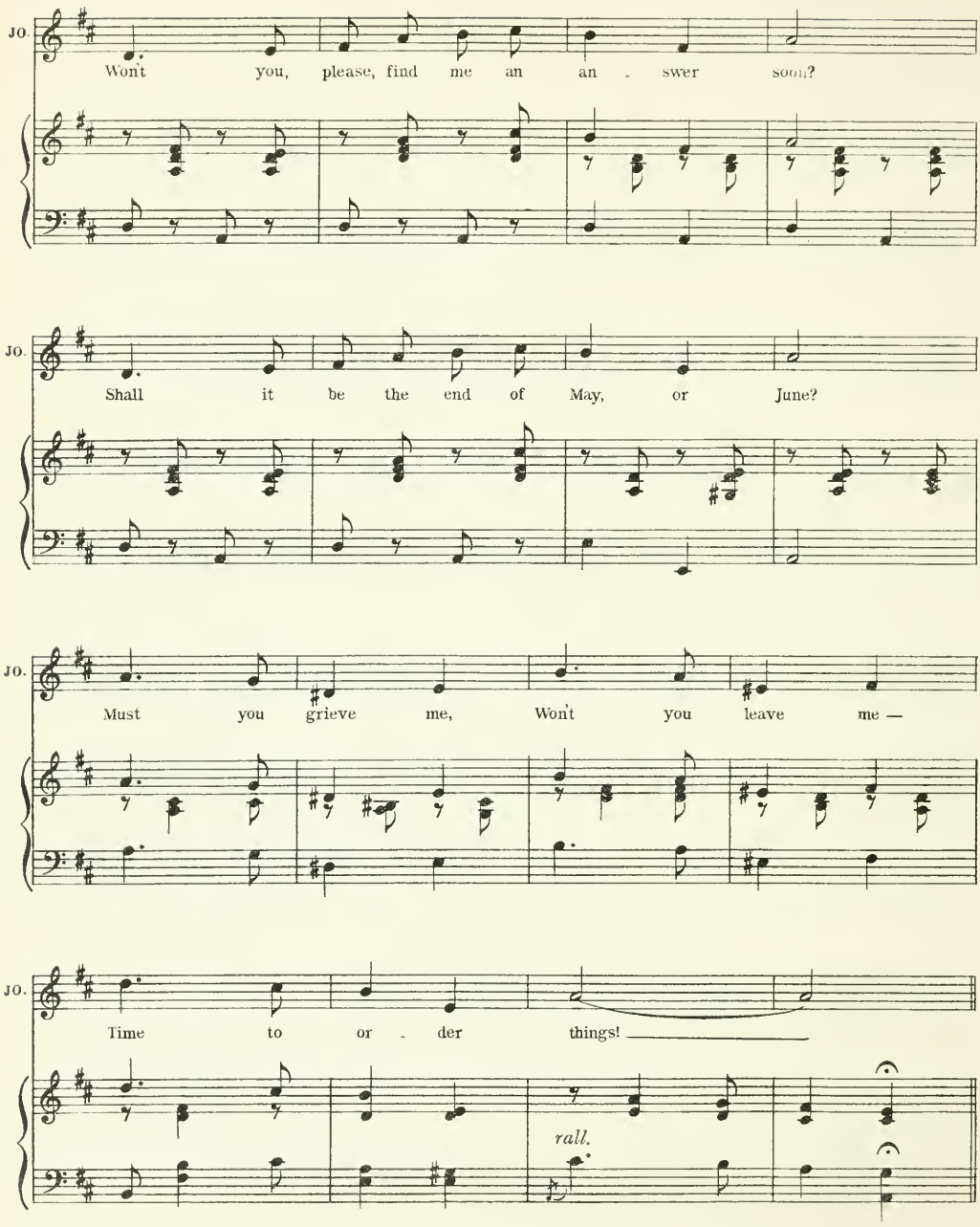


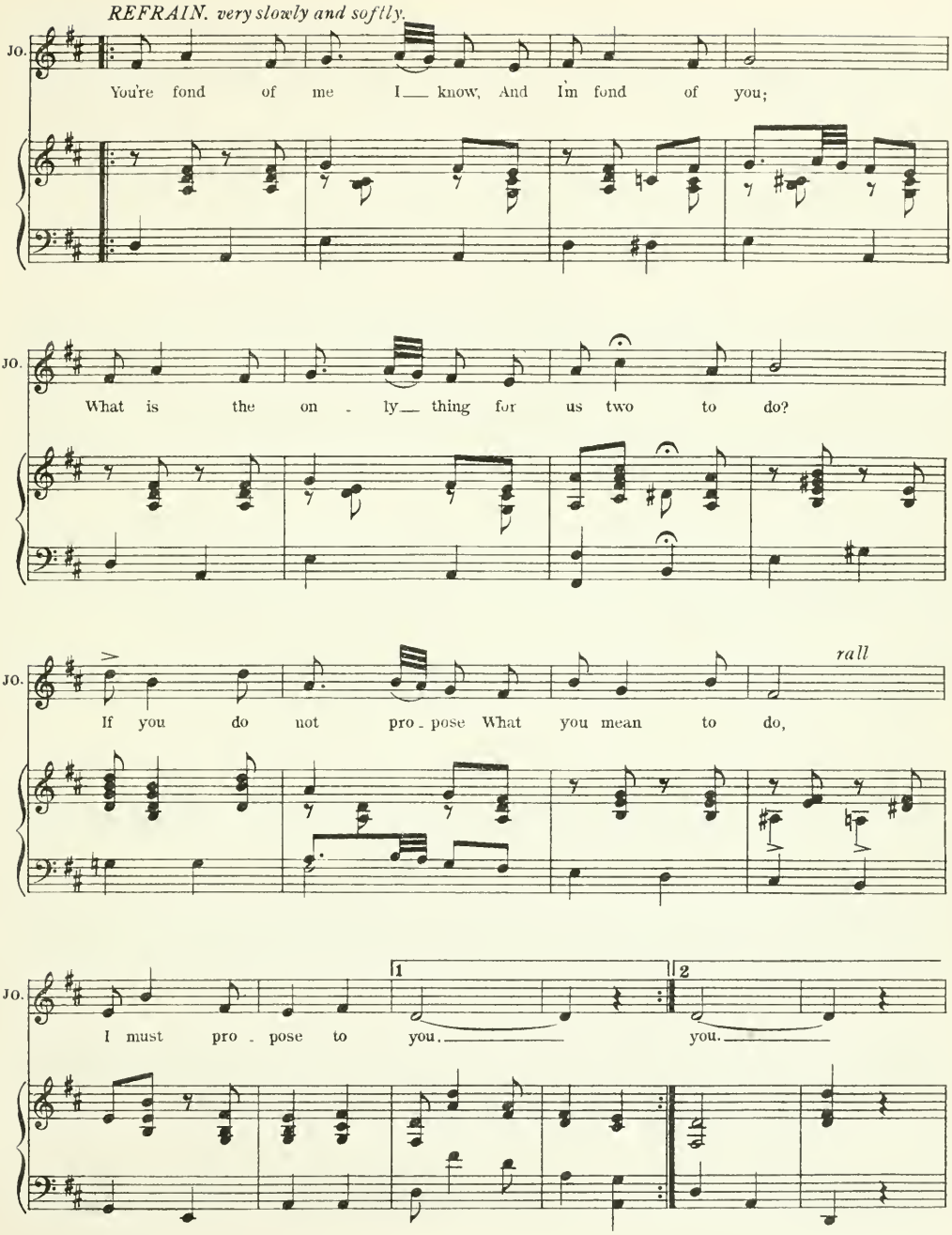

JO.
I've been wait - ing,— won't you an - swer? Love is
JO.
blind, but I can plain - ly see You are real - ly quite in
JO.
love with me. I love you, dear, That you
JO.
knew, dear; Won't you say one word?
rall.

REFRAIN. very slowly and softly.

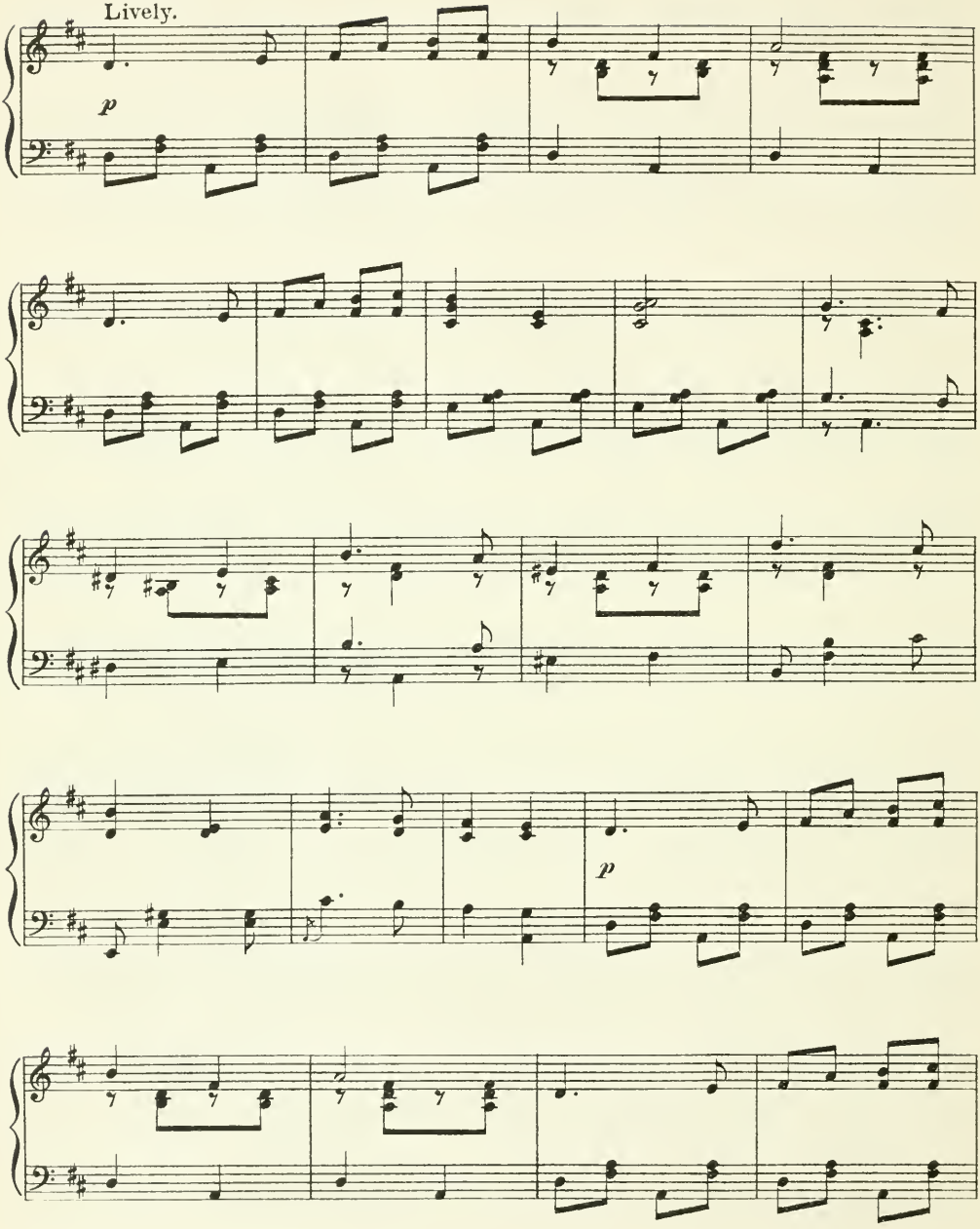


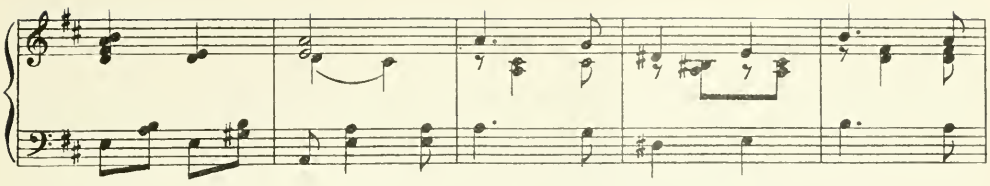

Lively.
JO.
Don't you think you're just the least un - kind,
p
JO.
Though I beg you fond - ly, You don't mind.
JO.
Sweet - - ly, gent - - ly, in - - no - cent - - ly,
JO.
I im - plore you. don't ig - nore me;

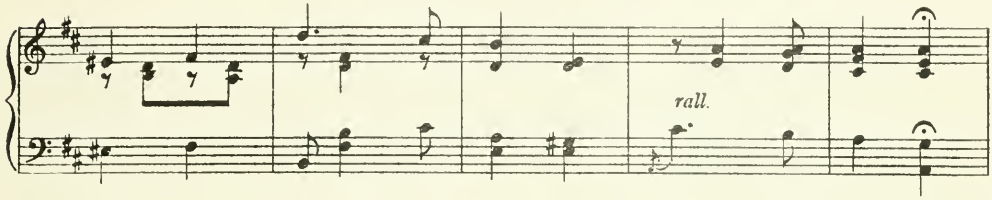

JO.
Won't you, please, find me an an - swer soon?
JO.
Shall it be the end of May, or June?
JO.
Must you grieve me, Won't you leave me —
JO.
Time to or - der things!
rall.


REFRAIN. very slowly and softly.
JO.
You're fond of me I know, And I'm fond of you;
JO.
What is the on - ly thing for us two to do?
JO.
rall
If you do not pro - pose What you mean to do,
JO.
1
2
I must pro - pose to you. you.

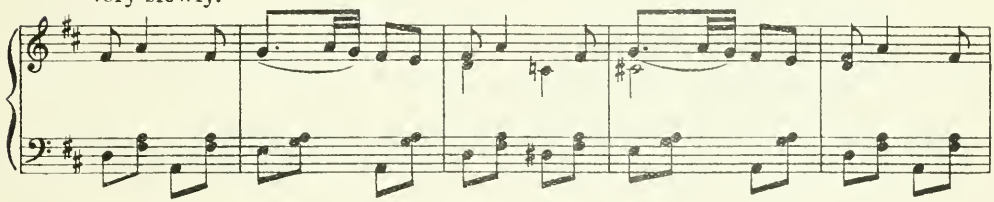
DANCE.
Lively.

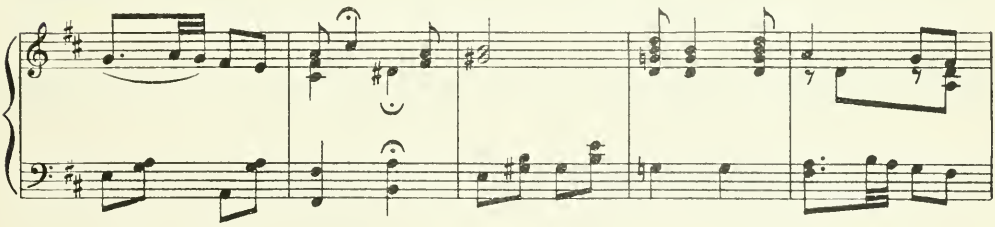


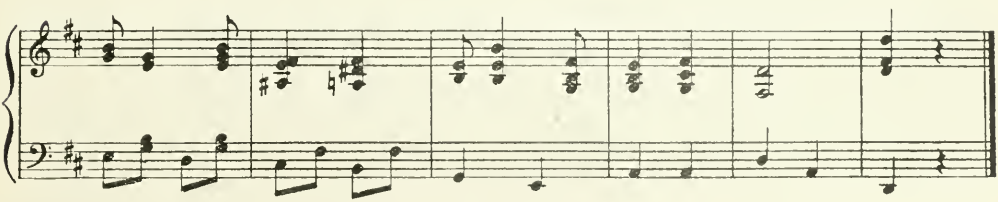




Very slowly.



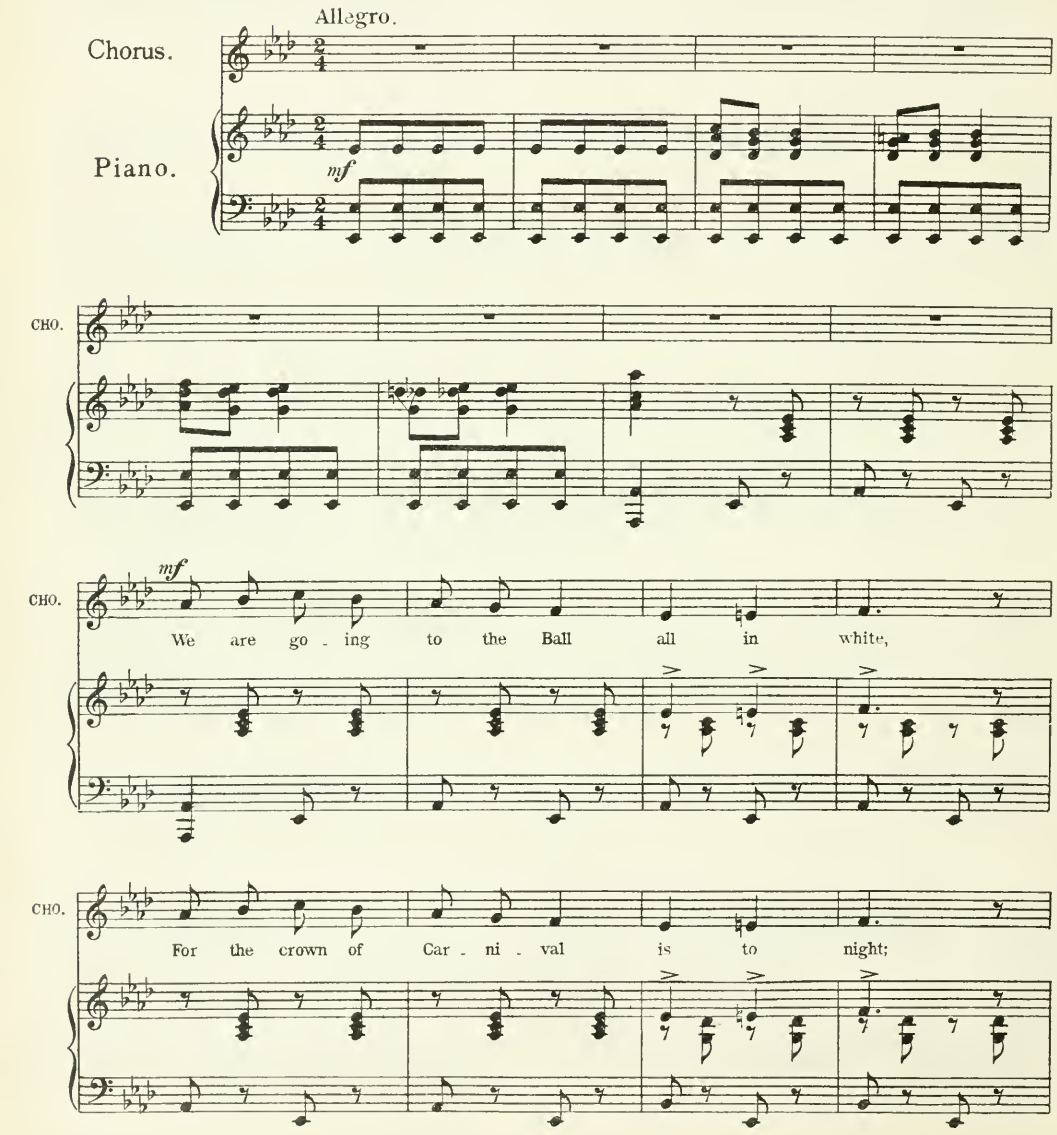


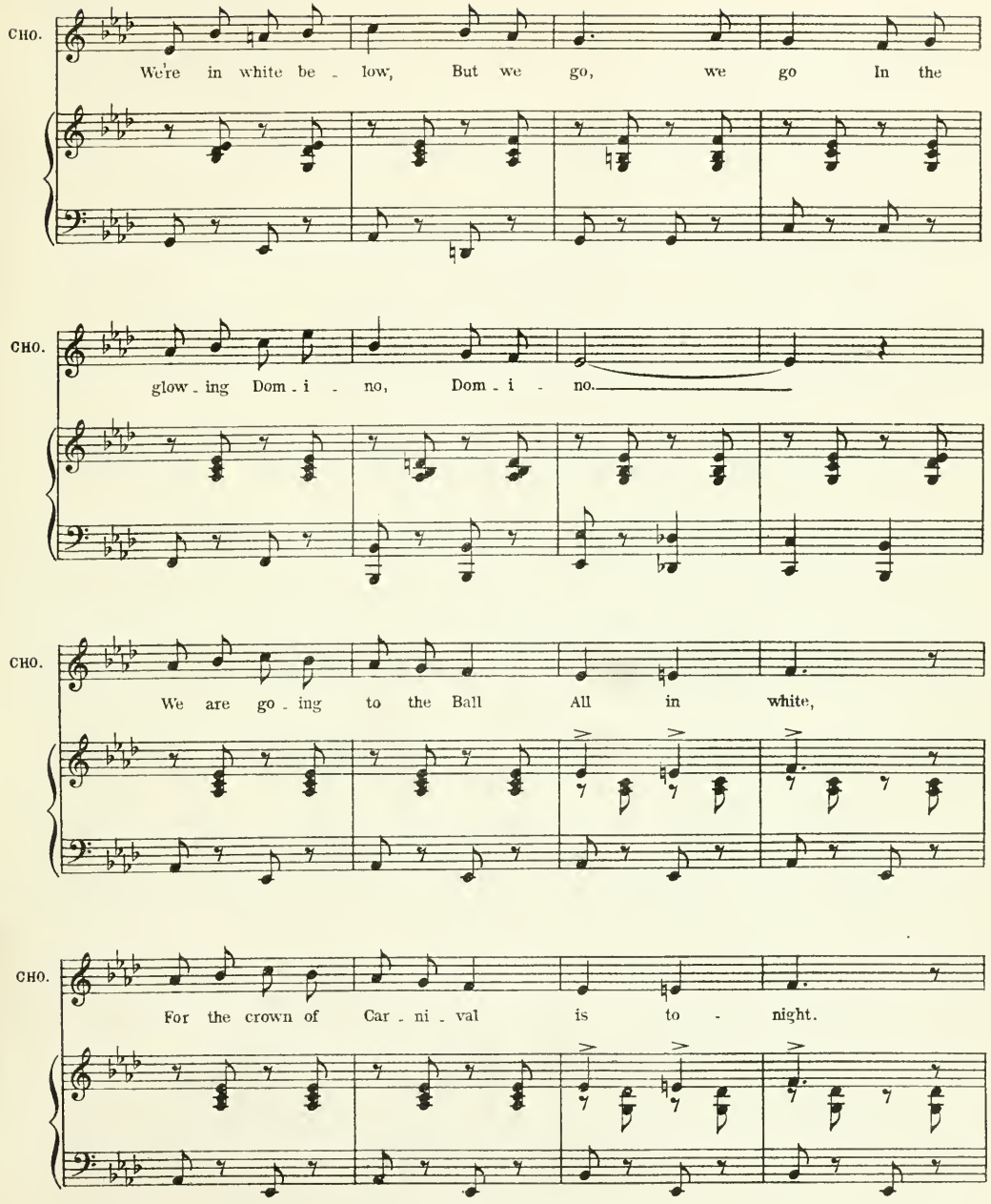


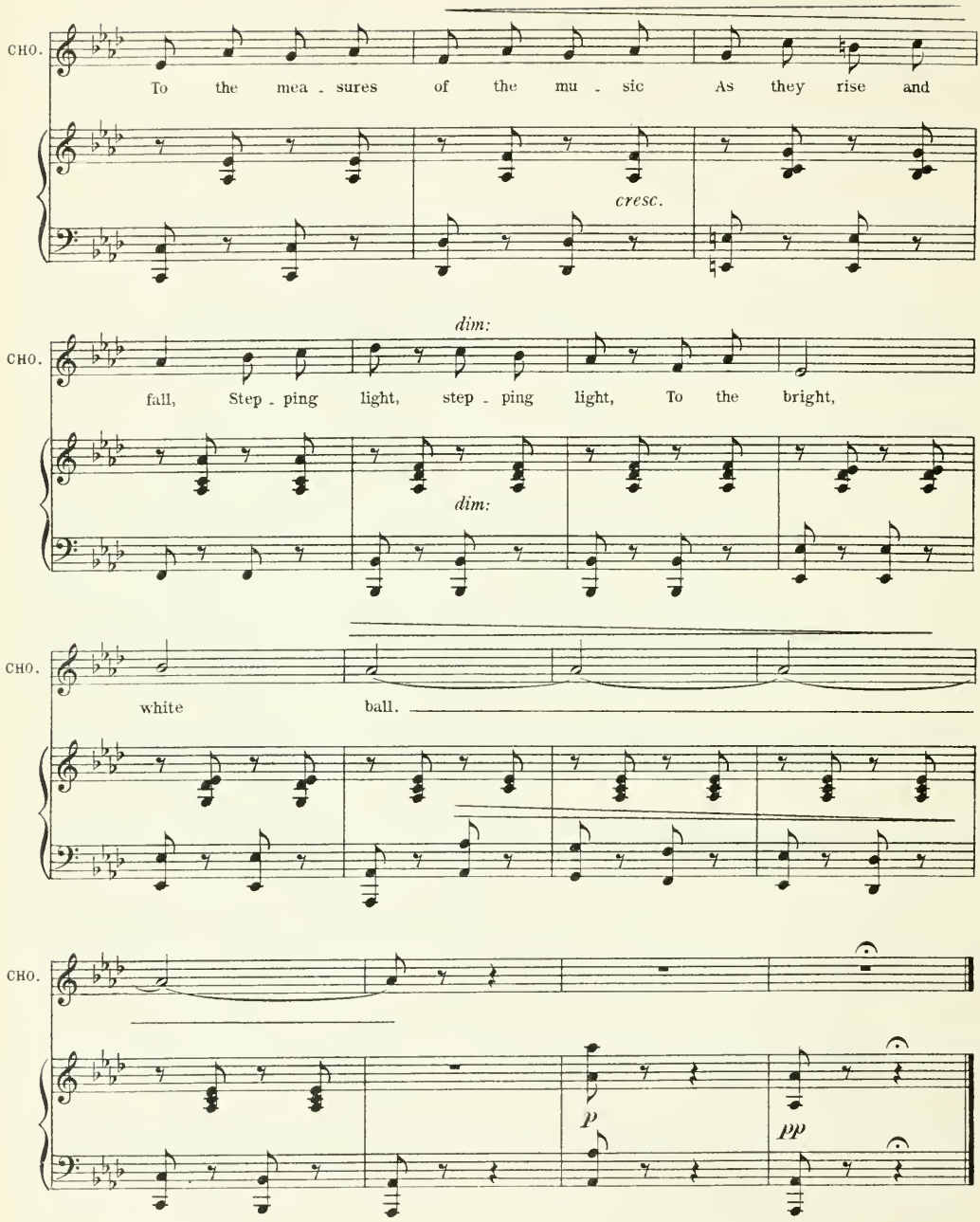
No. 23. CHORUS.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




CHO.
We're in white be - low, But we go, we go In the
CHO.
glow - ing Dom - i - no, Dom - i - no.
CHO.
We are go - ing to the Ball All in white,
CHO.
For the crown of Car - ni - val is to - night.

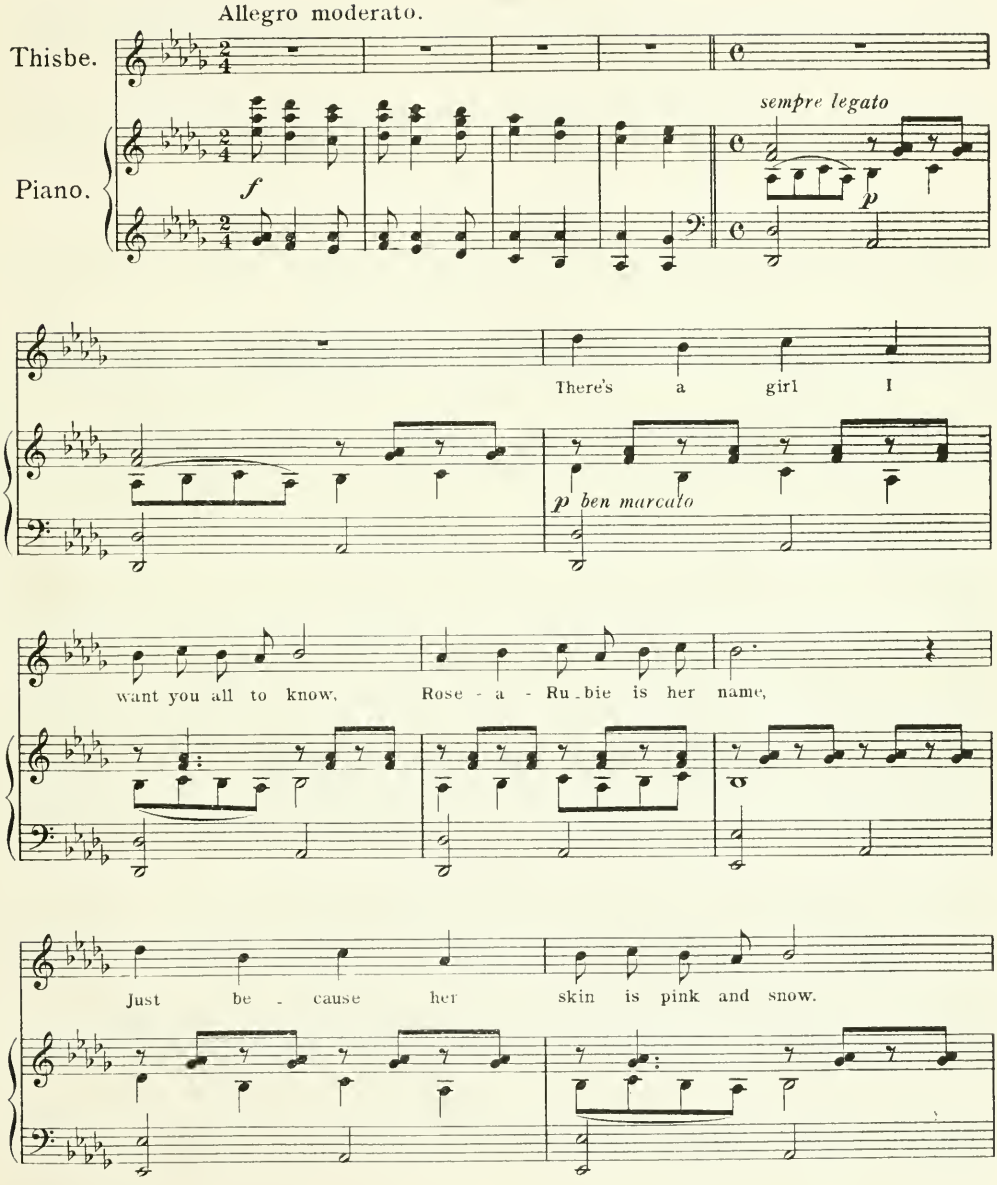

CHO.
To the mea - sures of the mu - sic As they rise and
cresc.
dim:
CHO.
fall, Step - ping light, step - ping light, To the bright,
dim:
CHO.
white ball.
CHO.
p
pp

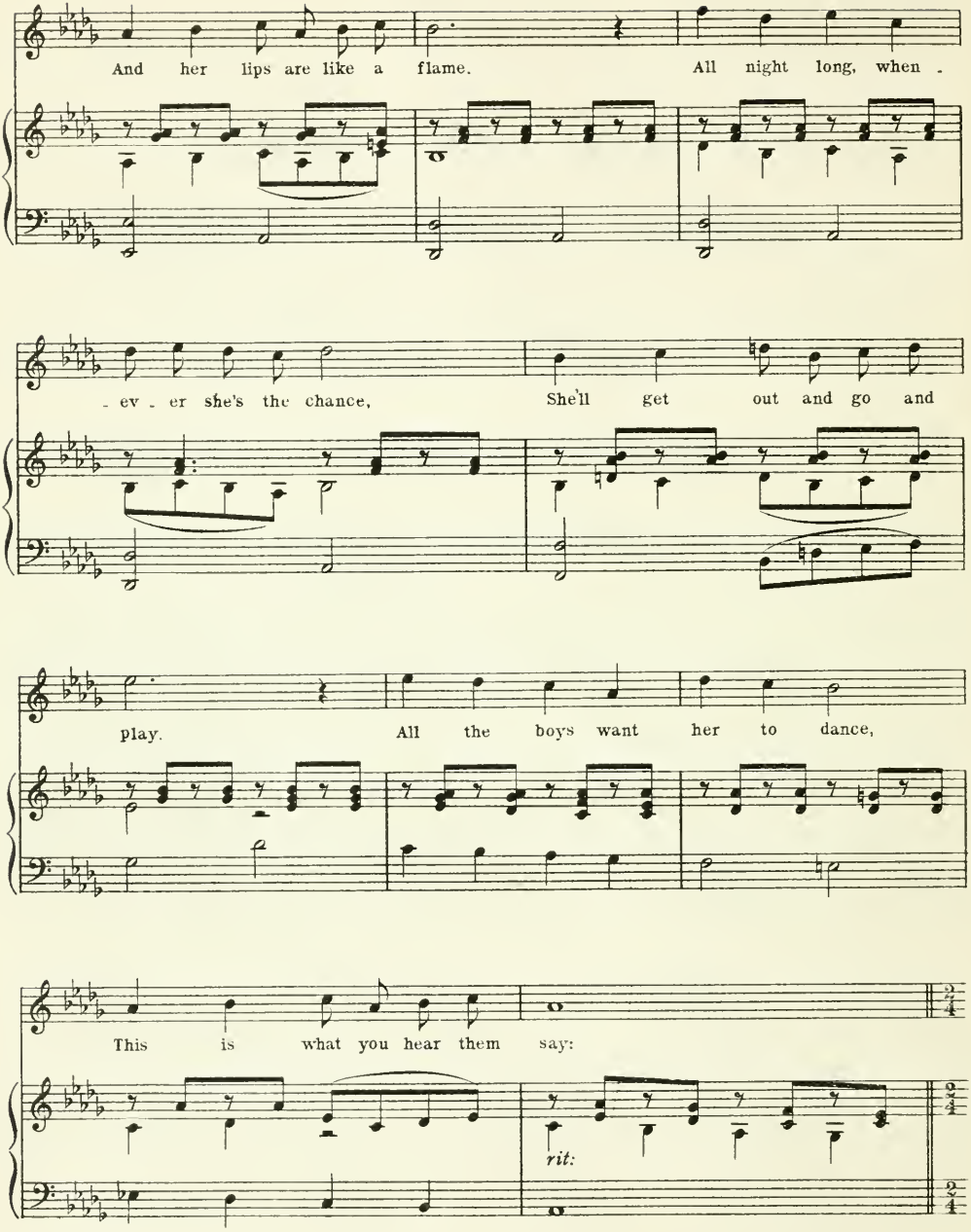
No 24.

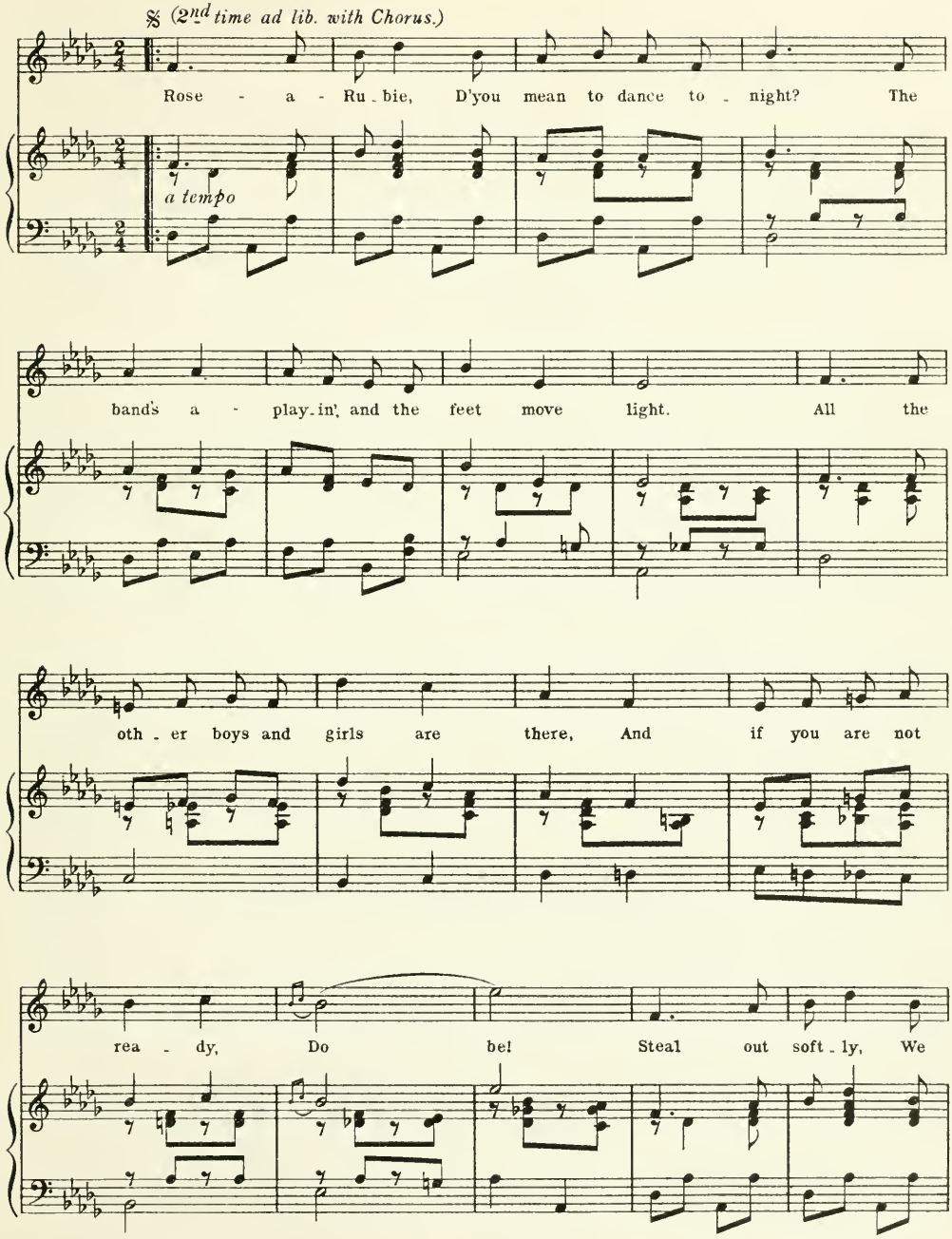
SONG.-(Thisbe.)

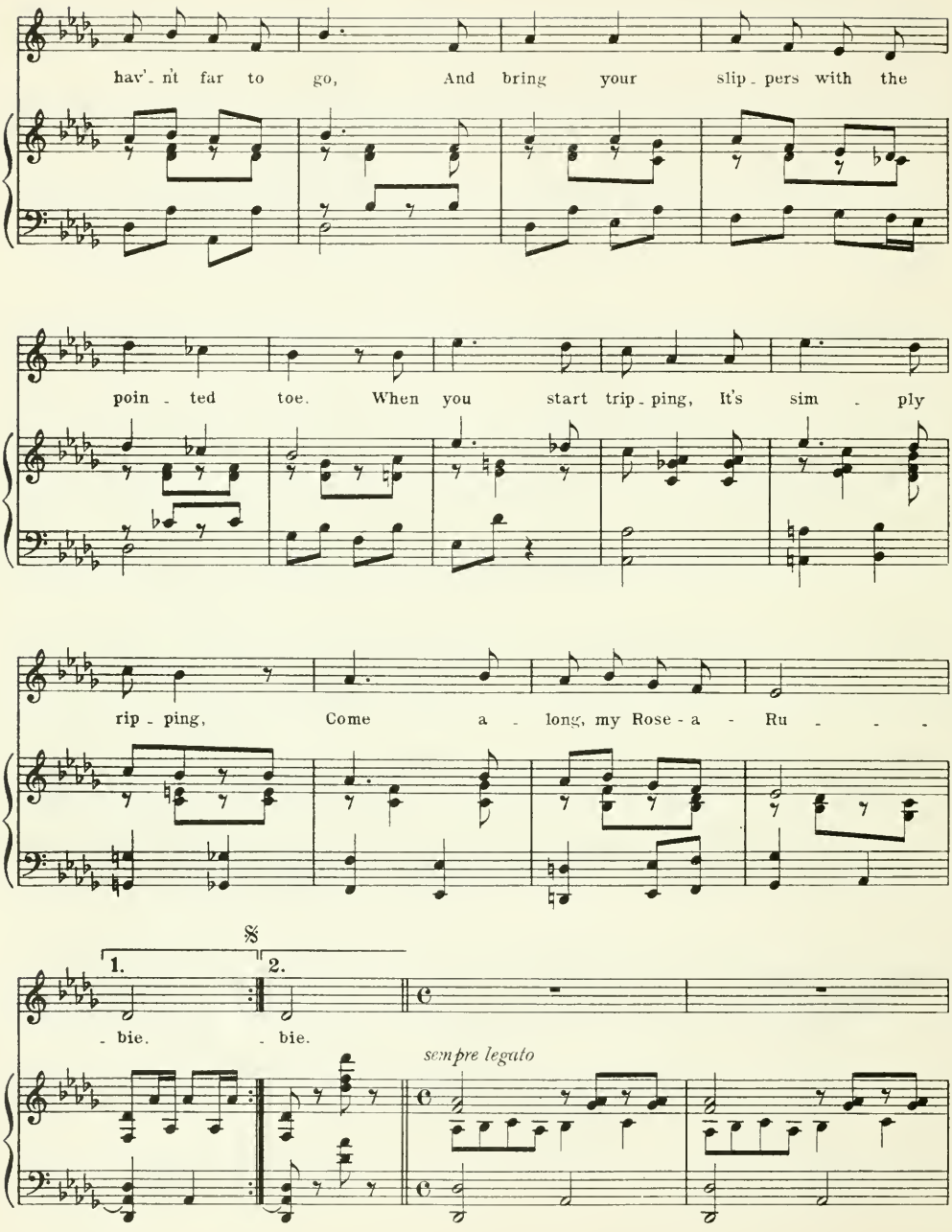
"ROSE-A-RUBIE".

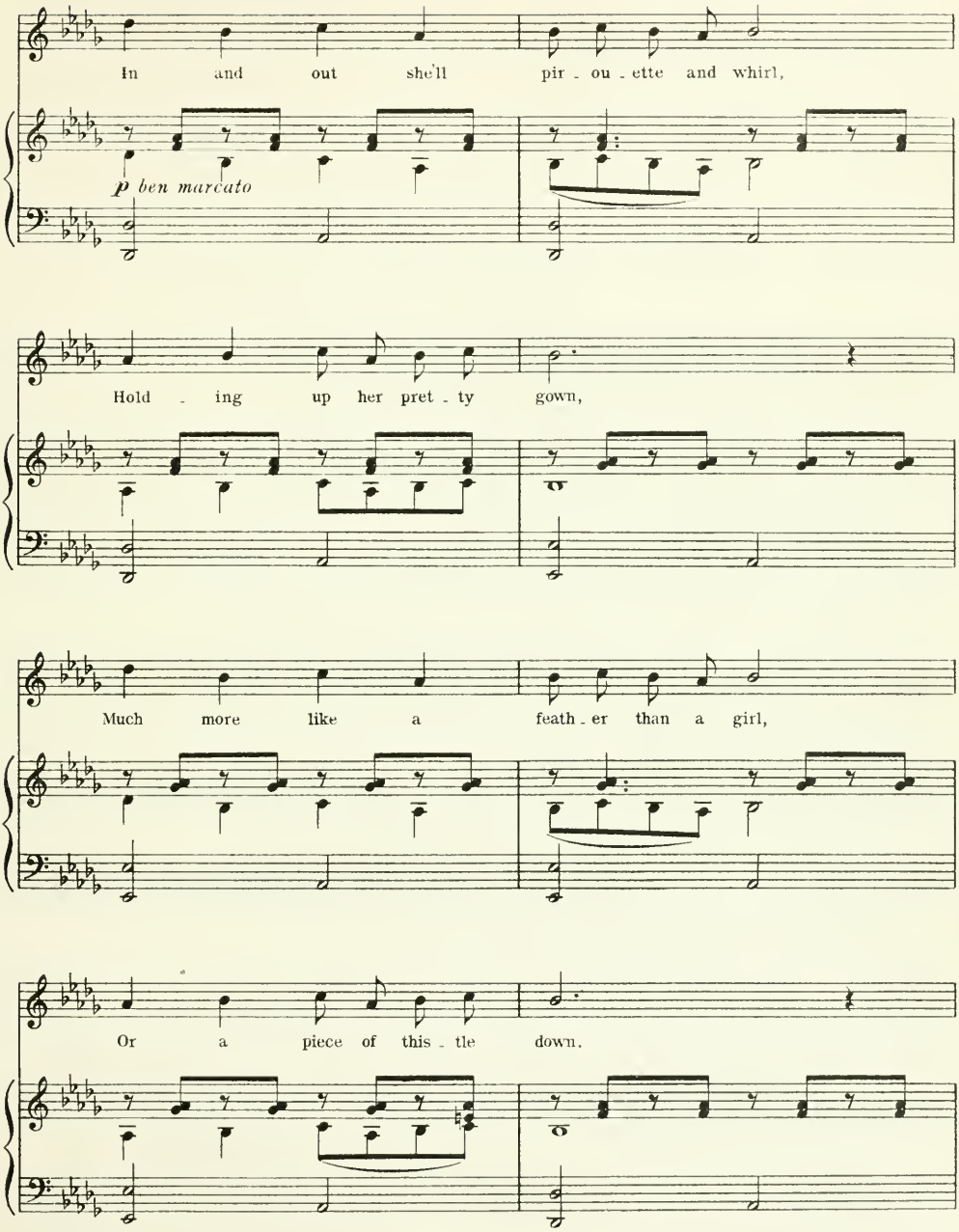
Written and Composed by BERNARD ROLT.

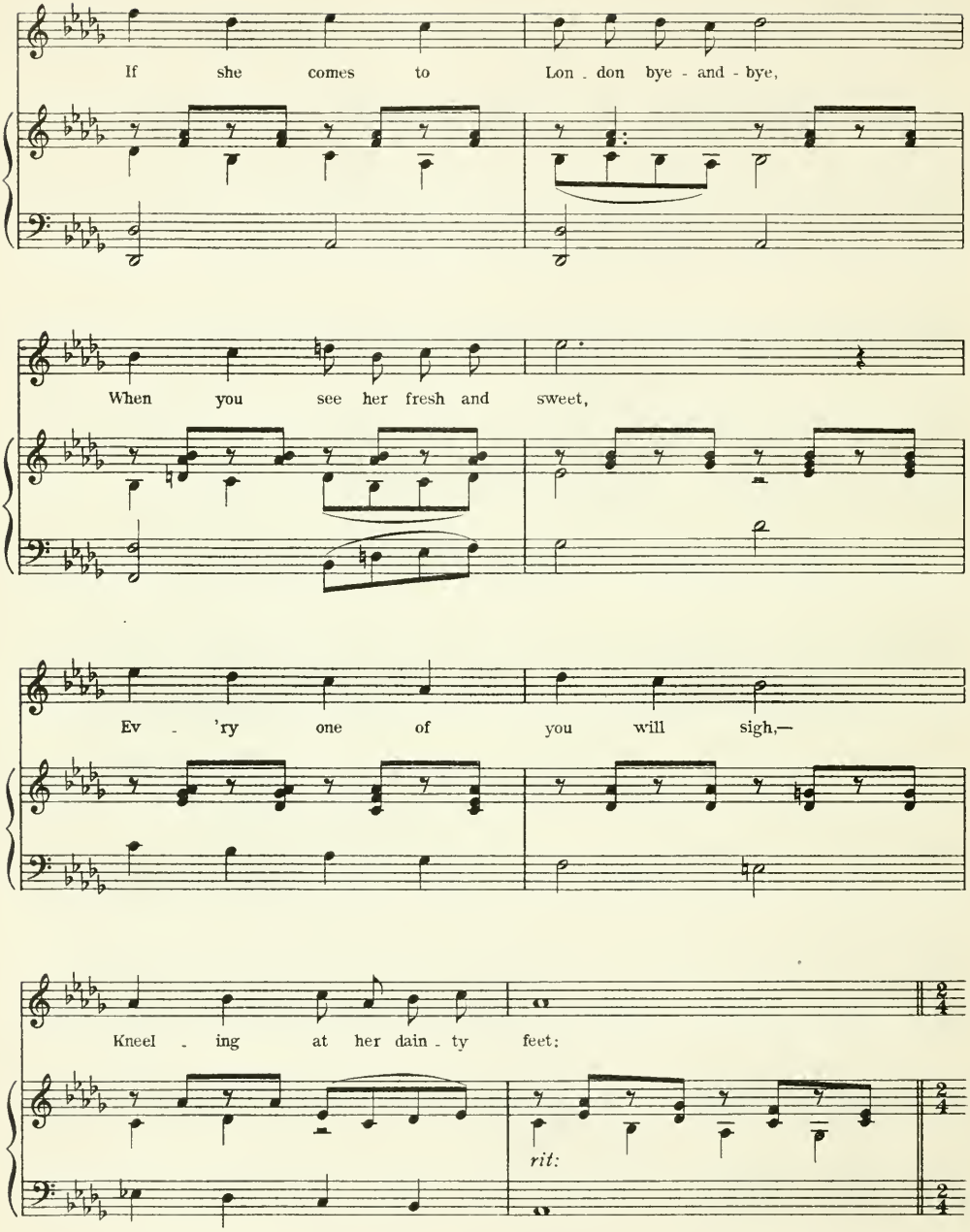


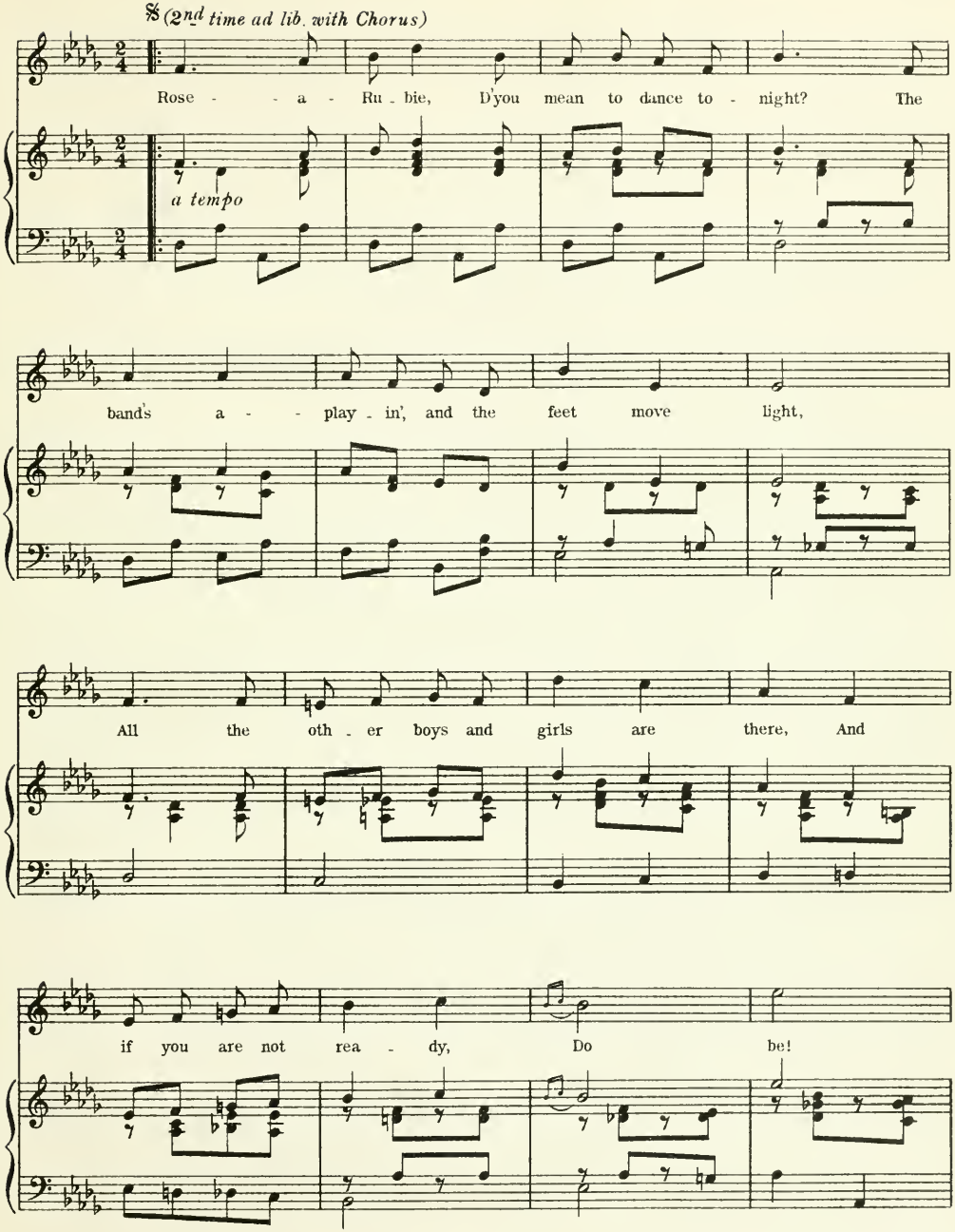

And her lips are like a flame.
All night long, when
- ev - er she's the chance,
She'll get out and go and
play.
All the boys want her to dance,
This is what you hear them say:
rit:

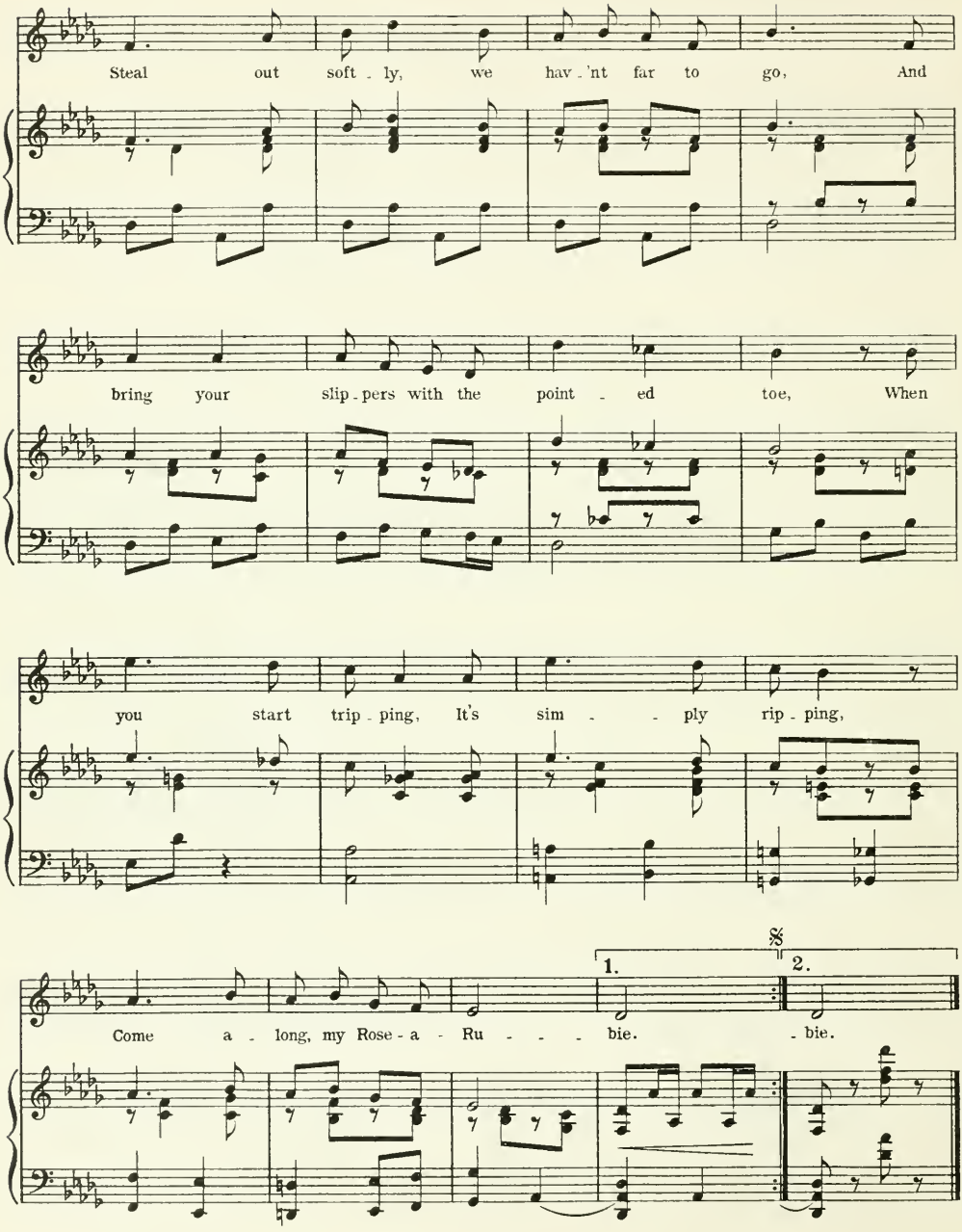

𝄋 (2nd time ad lib. with Chorus.)
Rose - a - Ru - bie, D'you mean to dance to - night? The
a tempo
band's a - play - in', and the feet move light. All the
oth - er boys and girls are there, And if you are not
rea - dy, Do be! Steal out soft - ly, We


hav'_nt far to go, And bring your slip_pers with the
poin_ted toe. When you start trip_ping, It's sim_ply
rip_ping, Come a_long, my Rose-a-Ru_____
1.
2.
_bie. _bie.
sempre legato


In and out she'll pir - ou - ette and whirl,
p ben marcato
Hold - ing up her pret - ty gown,
Much more like a feath - er than a girl,
Or a piece of this - tle down.


If she comes to Lon - don bye - and - bye,
When you see her fresh and sweet,
Ev - 'ry one of you will sigh,—
Kneel - ing at her dain - ty feet;
rit:


𝄋 (2nd time ad lib. with Chorus)
Rose - - a - Ru - bie, D'you mean to dance to - night? The
a tempo
band's a - - play - in', and the feet move light,
All the oth - er boys and girls are there, And
if you are not rea - dy, Do be!


Steal out soft - ly, we hav - 'nt far to go, And
bring your slip - pers with the point - ed toe, When
you start trip - ping, It's sim - - ply rip - ping,
1.
2.
Come a - long, my Rose - a - Ru - - - bie. - bie.

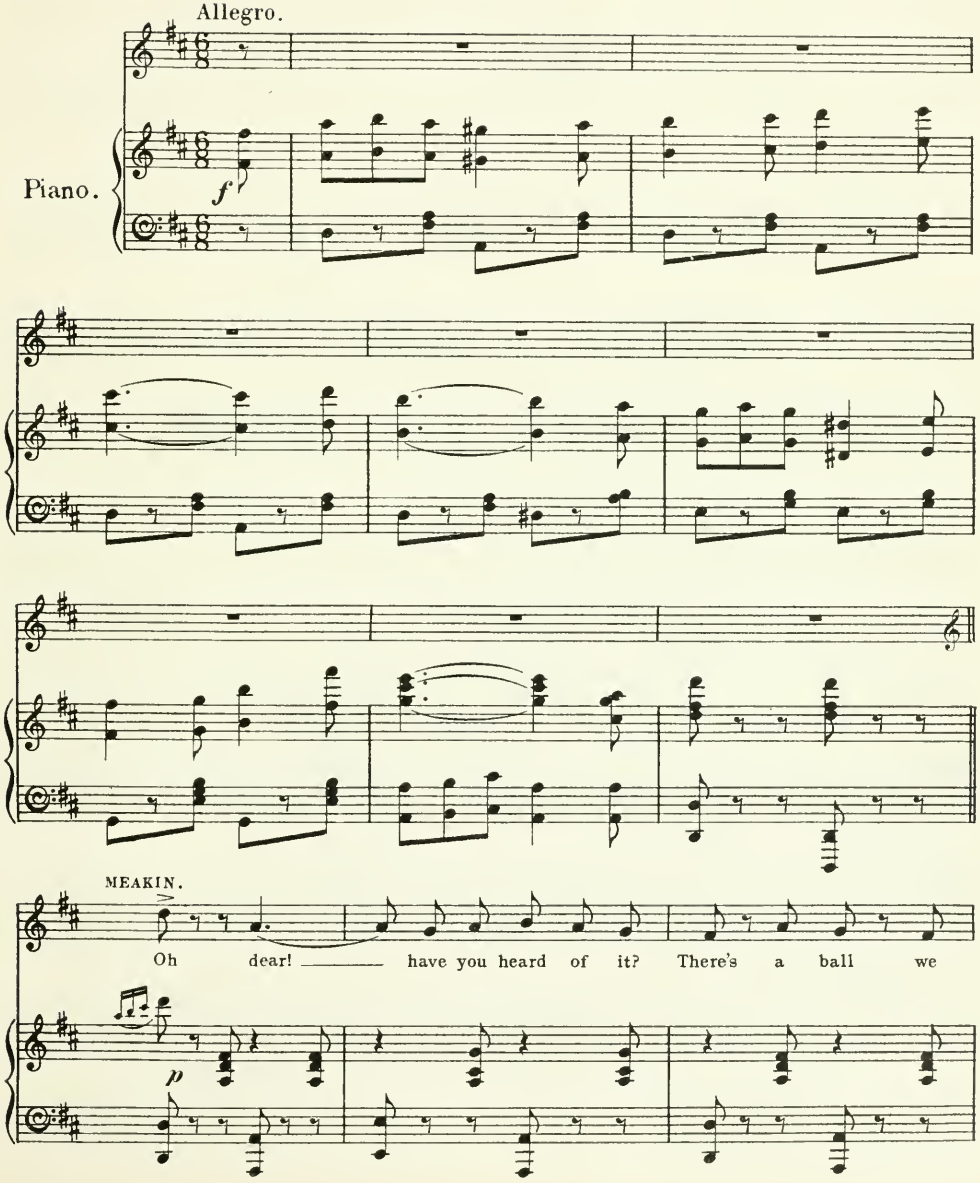
№ 25

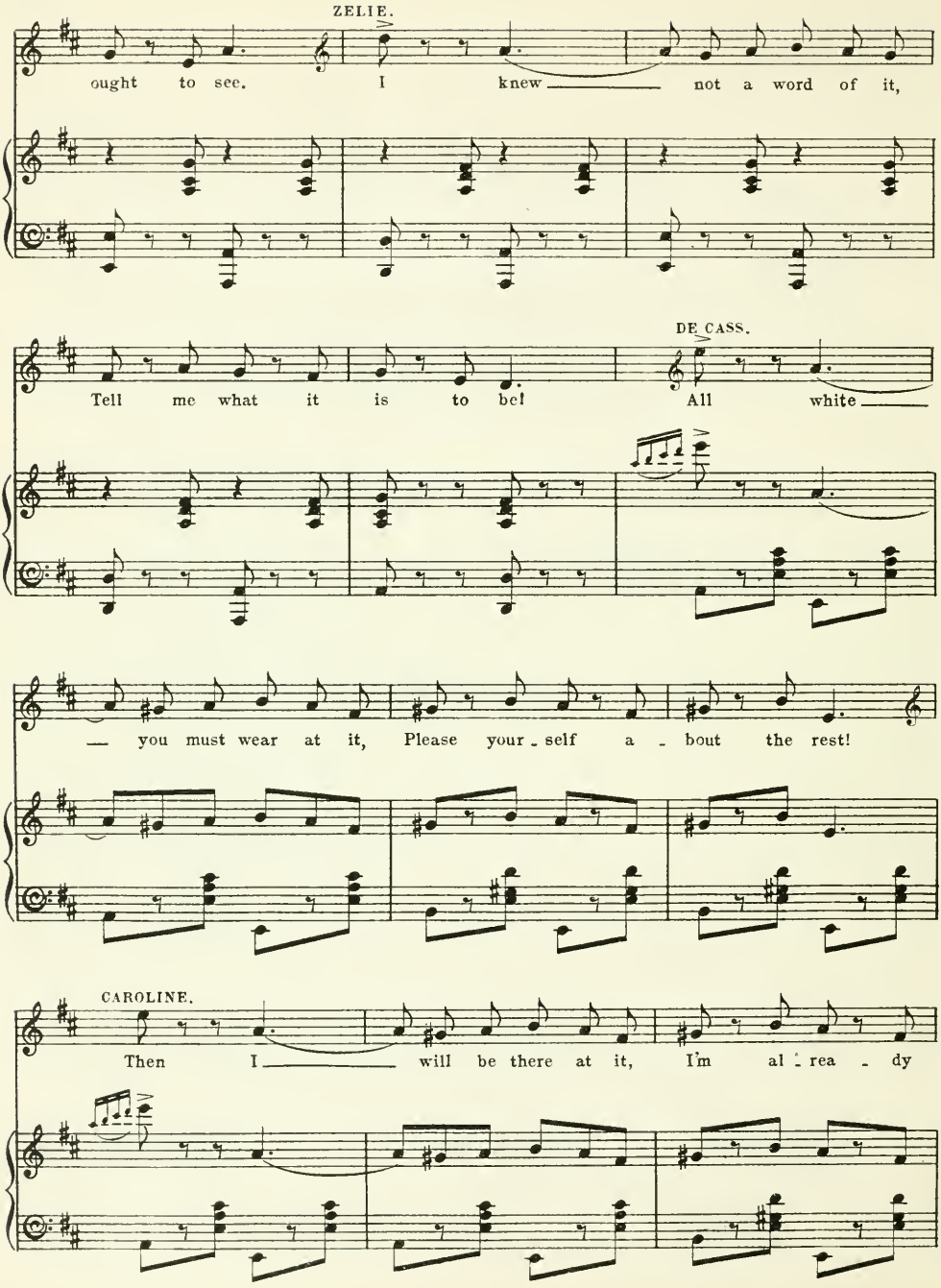
OCTET.

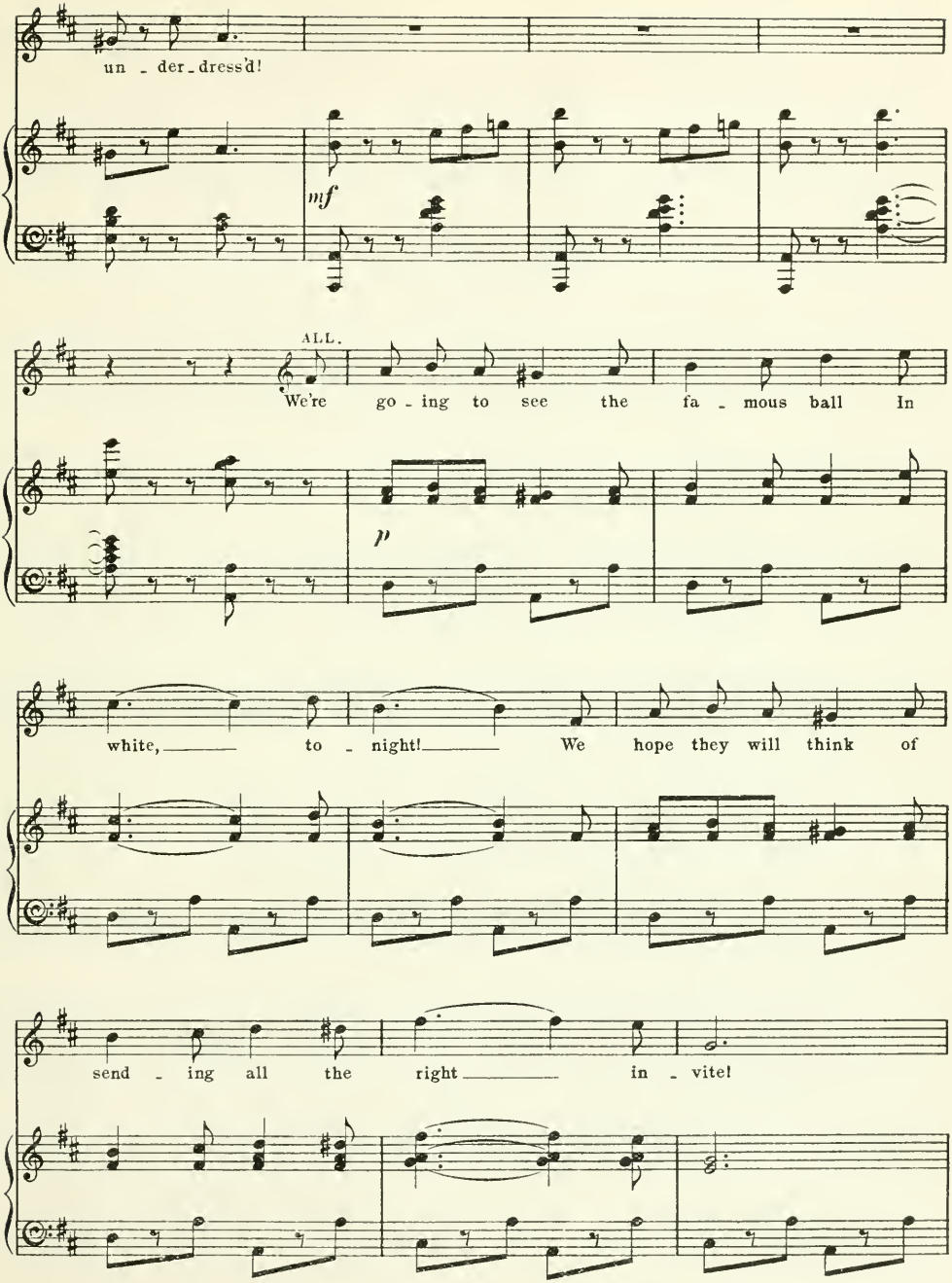
"OFF TO THE BALL."

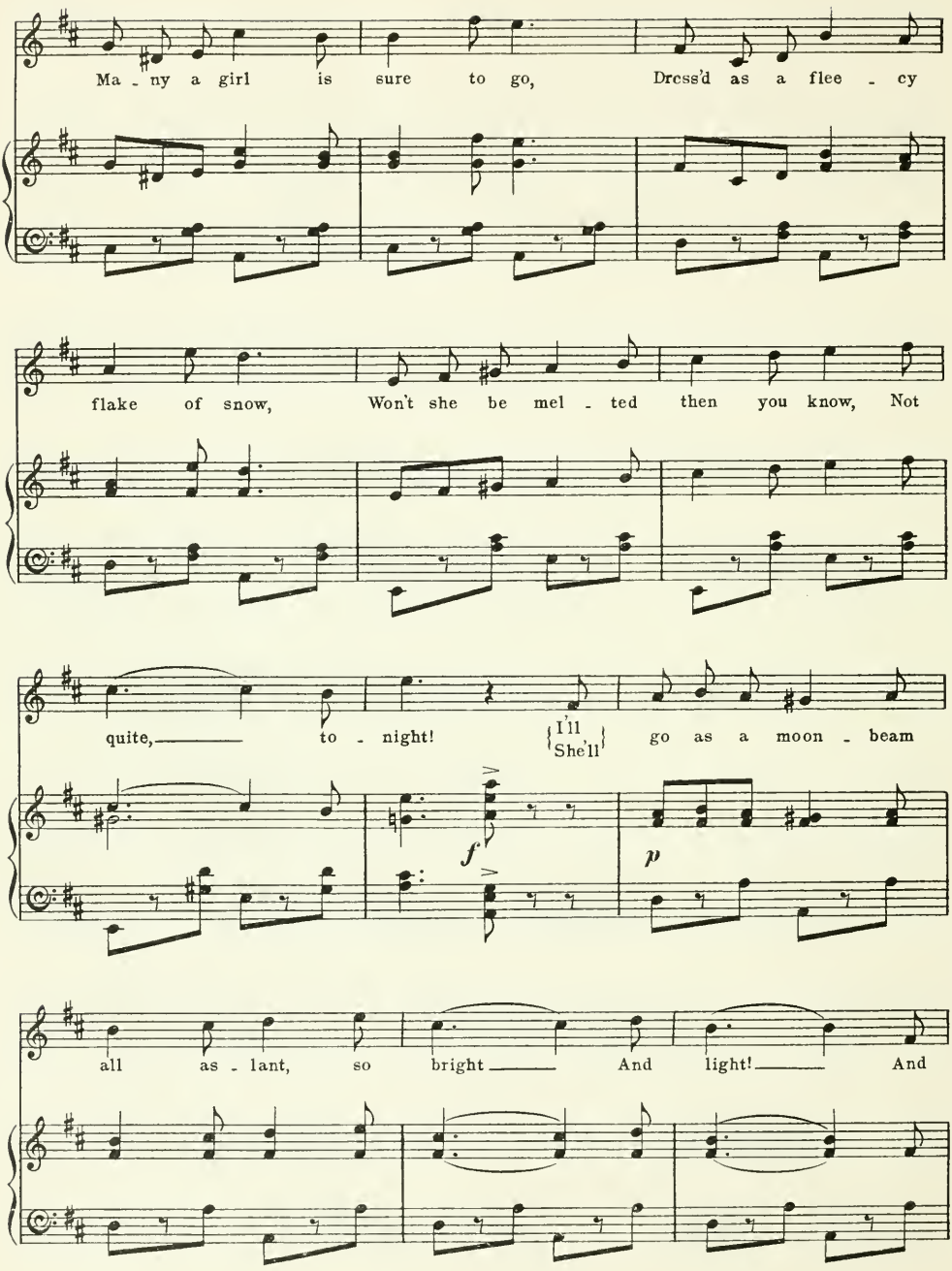
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

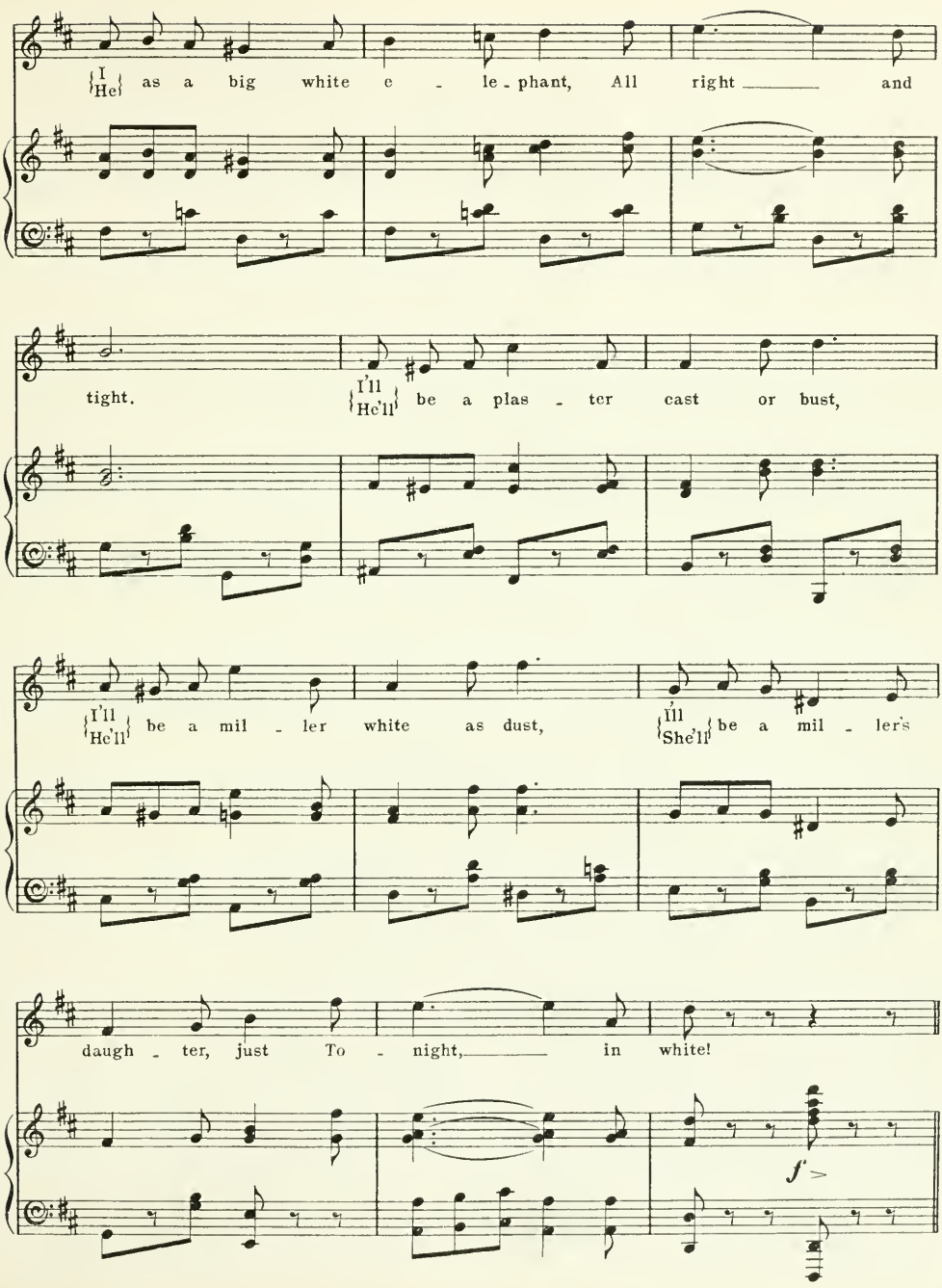
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.

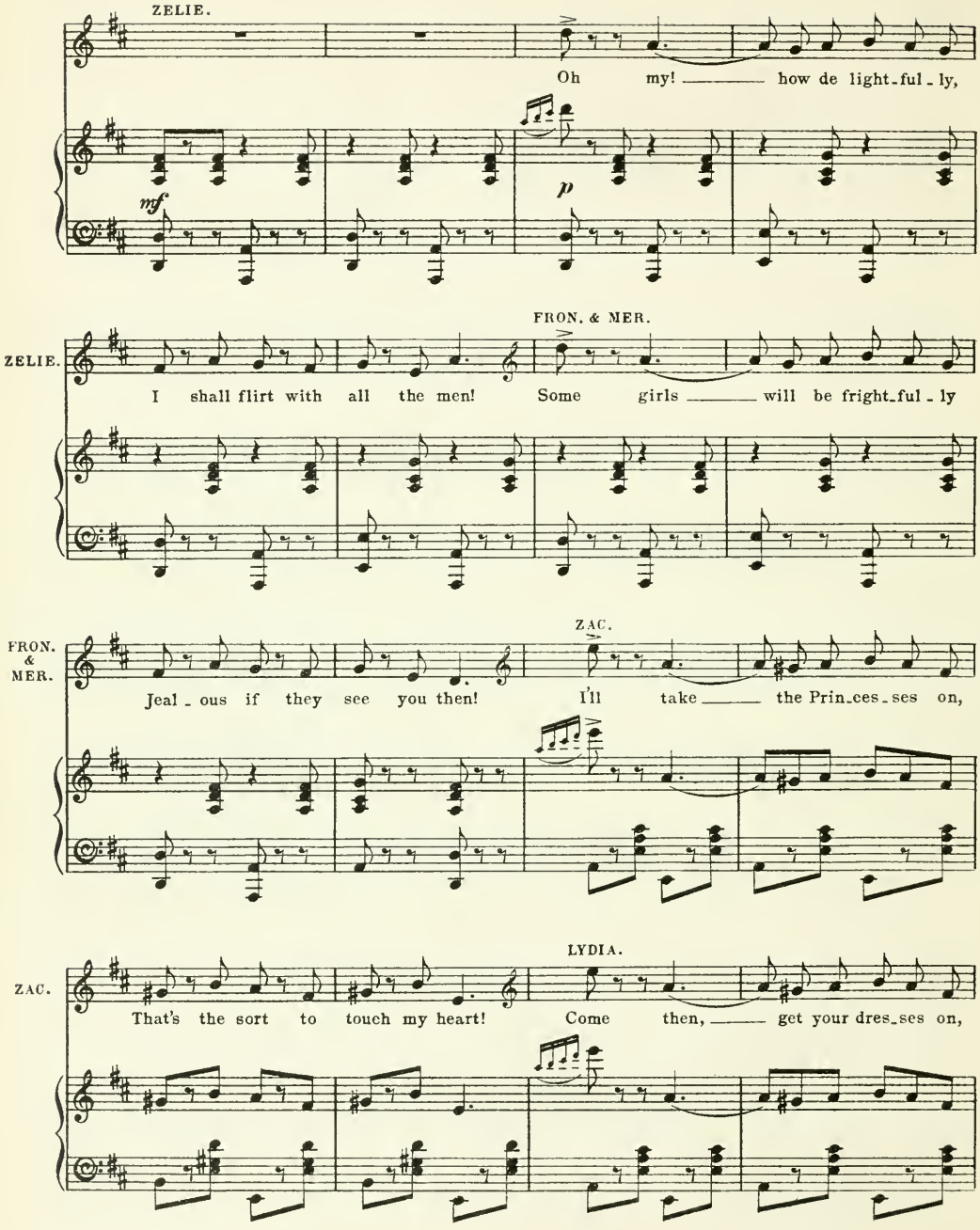


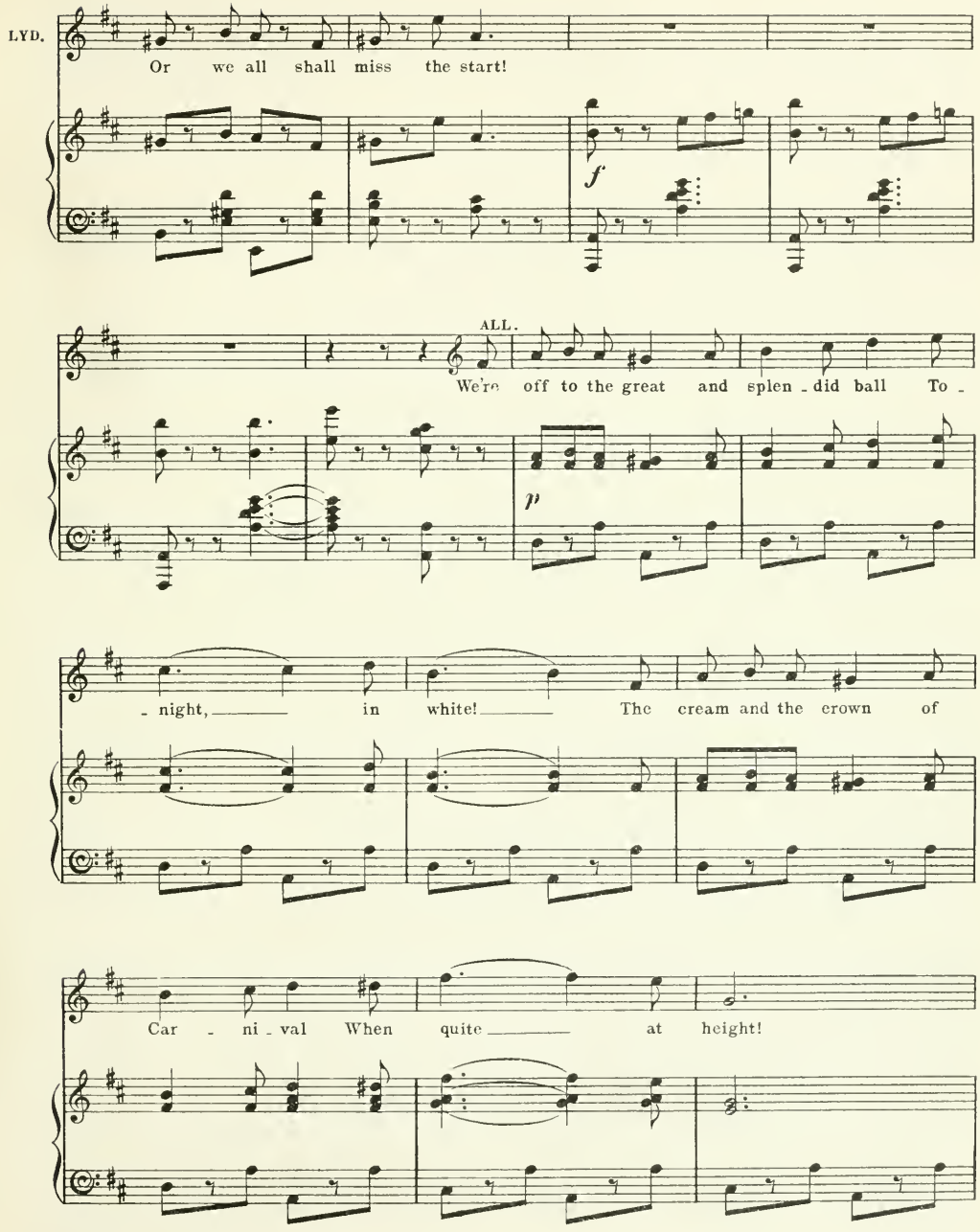

ZELIE.
ought to see. I knew not a word of it,
DE CASS.
Tell me what it is to be! All white
— you must wear at it, Please your - self a - bout the rest!
CAROLINE.
Then I will be there at it, I'm al - rea - dy

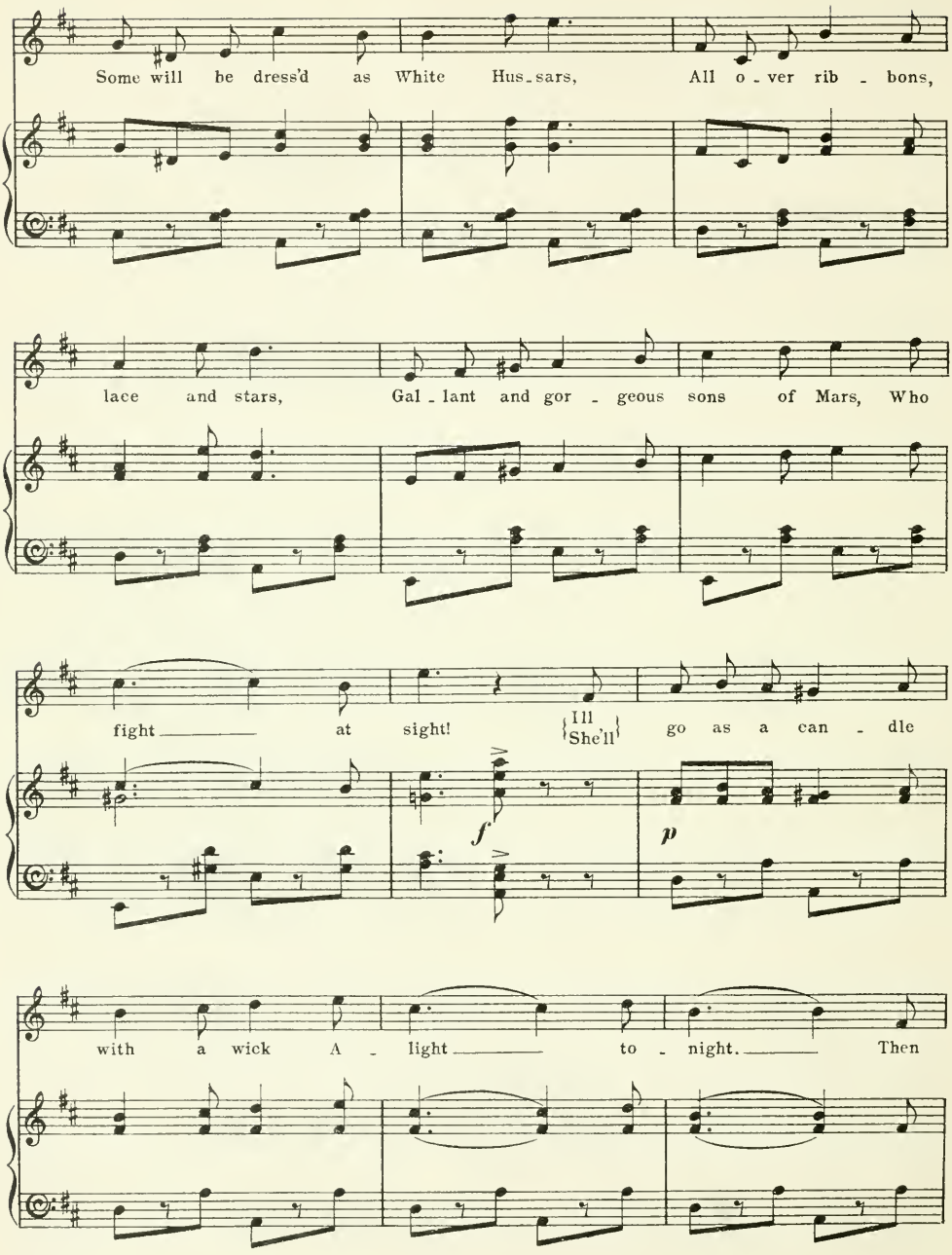

un - der - dress'd!
mf
ALL.
We're go - ing to see the fa - mous ball In
p
white, to - night! We hope they will think of
send - ing all the right in - vite!

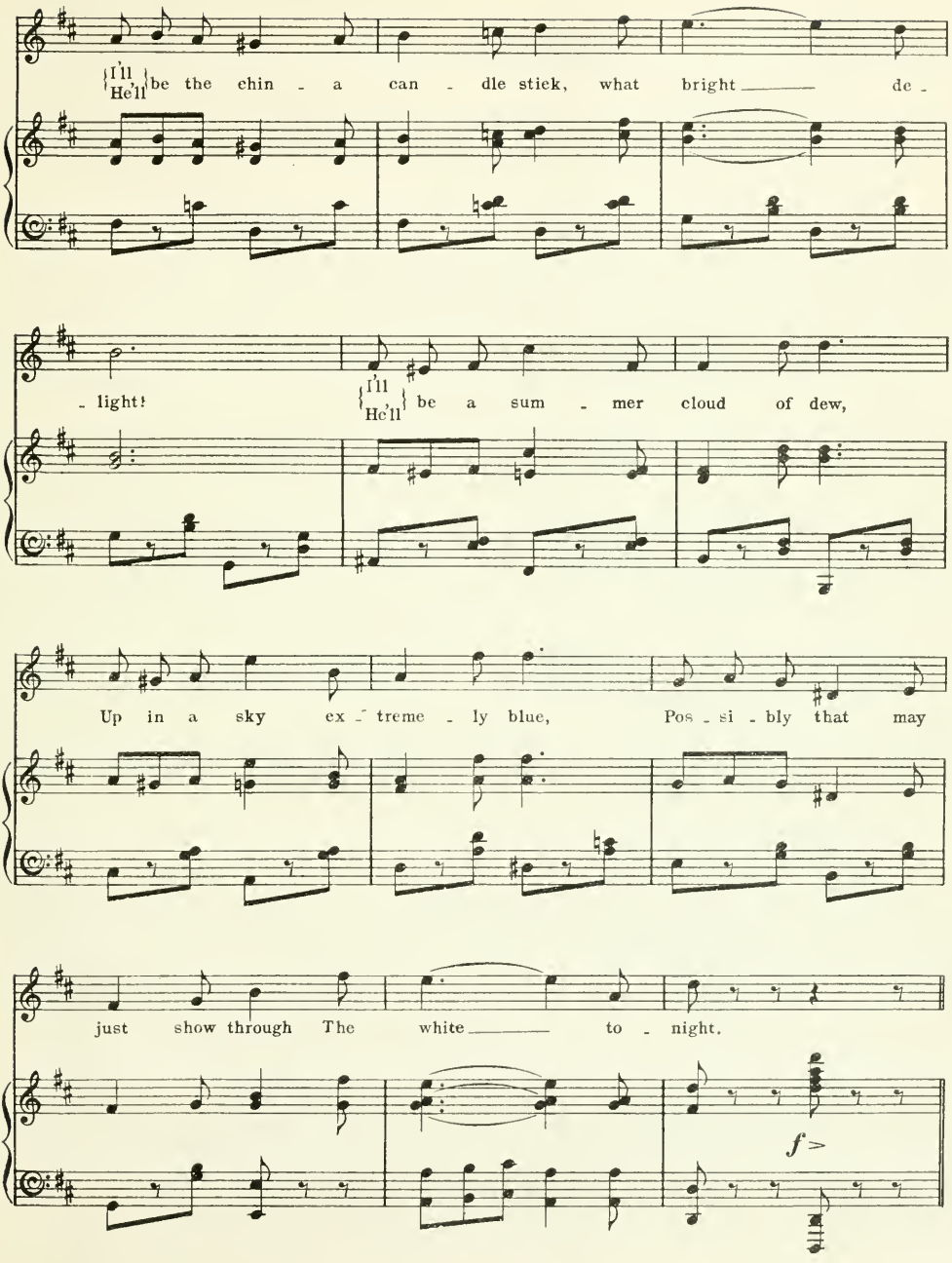

Ma - ny a girl is sure to go, Dress'd as a flee - cy
flake of snow, Won't she be mel - ted then you know, Not
quite, to - night! {I'll / She'll} go as a moon - beam
f
p
all as - lant, so bright And light! And


{I / He} as a big white e - le - phant, All right ____ and
tight.
{I'll / He'll} be a plas - ter cast or bust,
{I'll / He'll} be a mil - ler white as dust,
{I'll / She'll} be a mil - ler's
daugh - ter, just To - night, ____ in white!
f

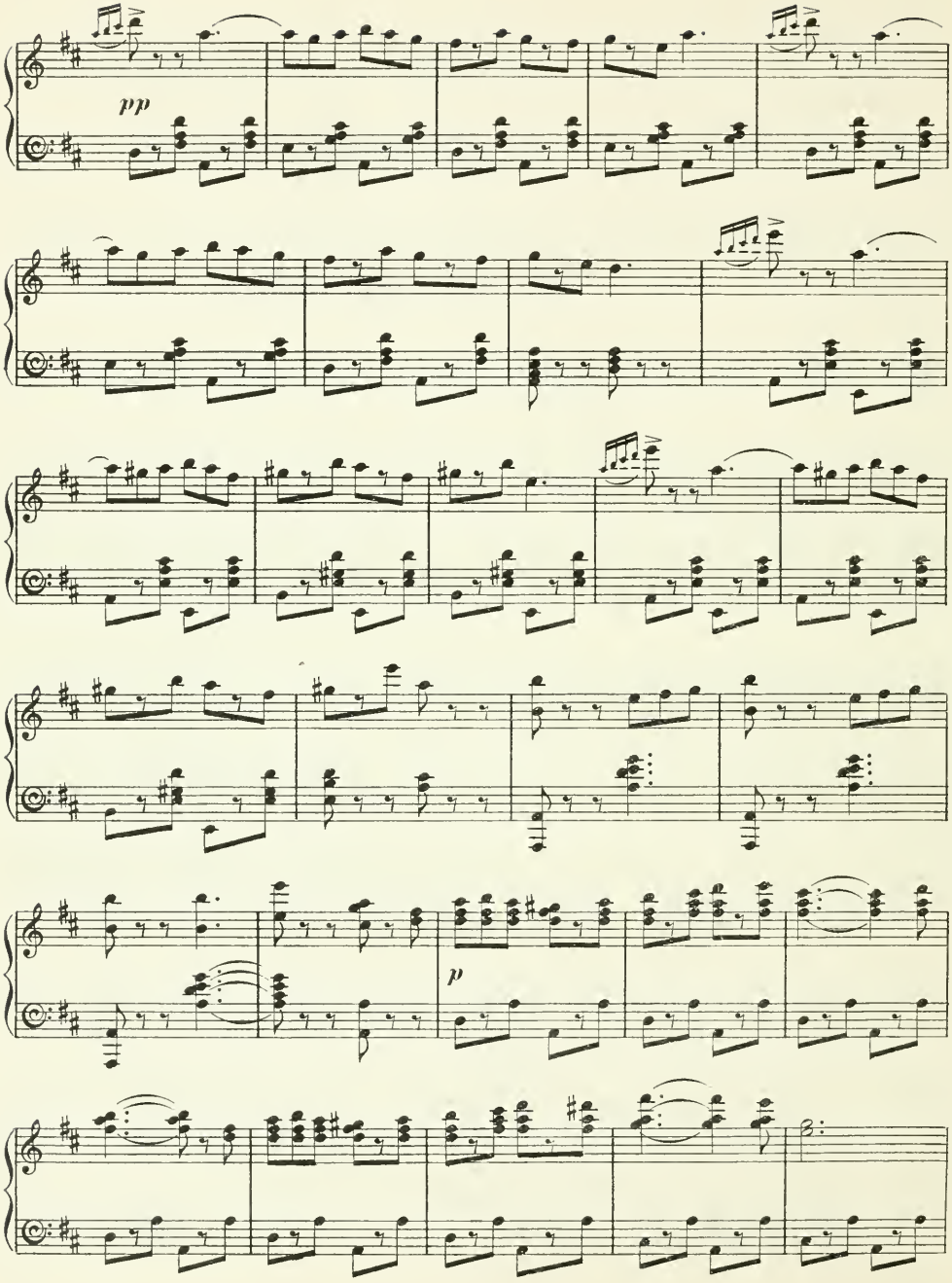

ZELIE.
Oh my! how de light-ful-ly,
mf
p
FRON. & MER.
ZELIE.
I shall flirt with all the men! Some girls will be fright-ful-ly
ZAC.
FRON. & MER.
Jeal-ous if they see you then! I'll take the Prin-ces-ses on,
LYDIA.
ZAC.
That's the sort to touch my heart! Come then, get your dres-ses on,

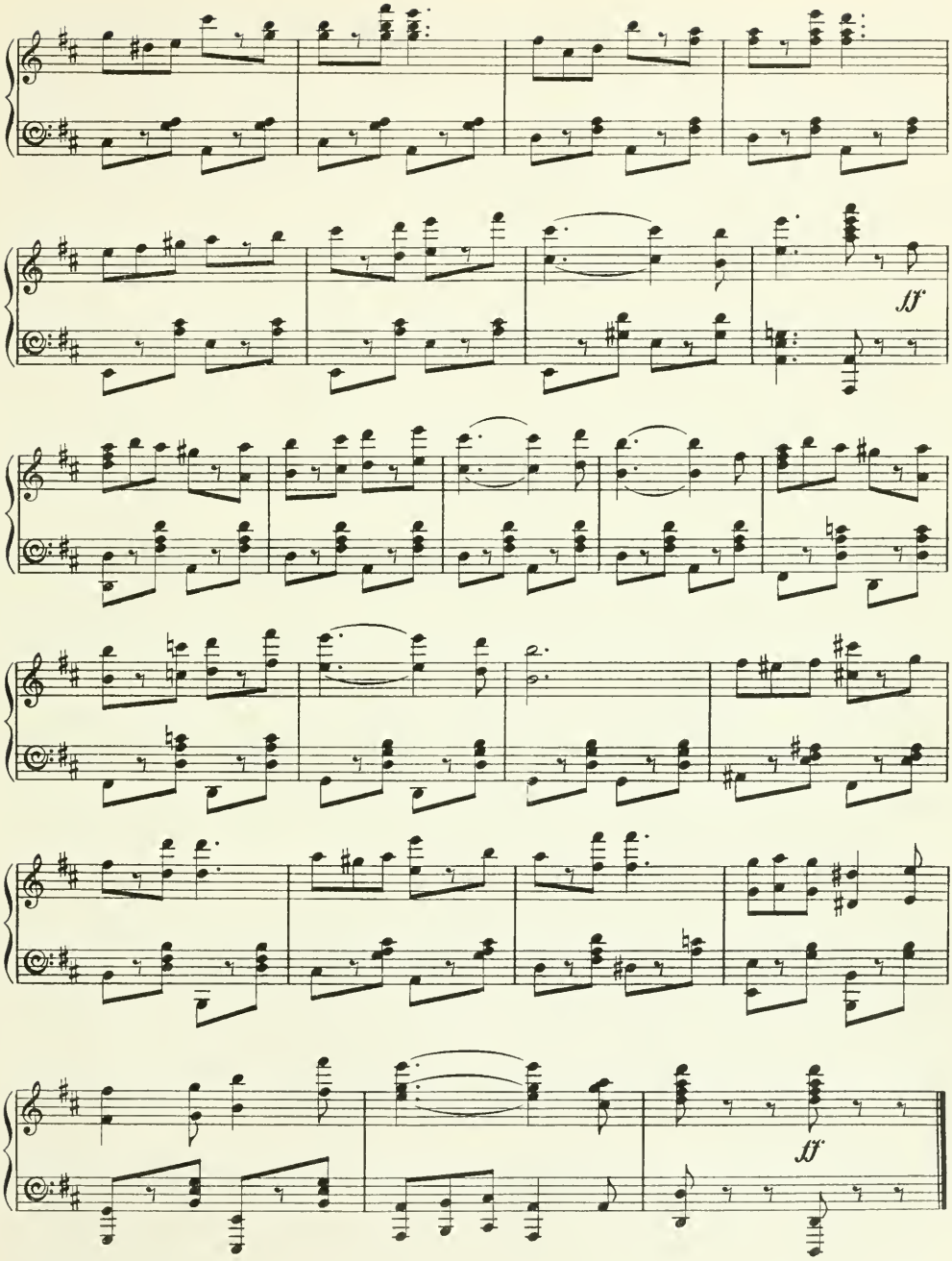

LYD.
Or we all shall miss the start!
f
ALL.
We're off to the great and splen - did ball To -
p
- night, in white! The cream and the crown of
Car - ni - val When quite at height!


Some will be dress'd as White Hus-sars, All o-ver rib-bons,
lace and stars, Gal-lant and gor-geous sons of Mars, Who
fight at sight! I'll / She'll go as a can-dle
f
p
with a wick A-light to-night. Then

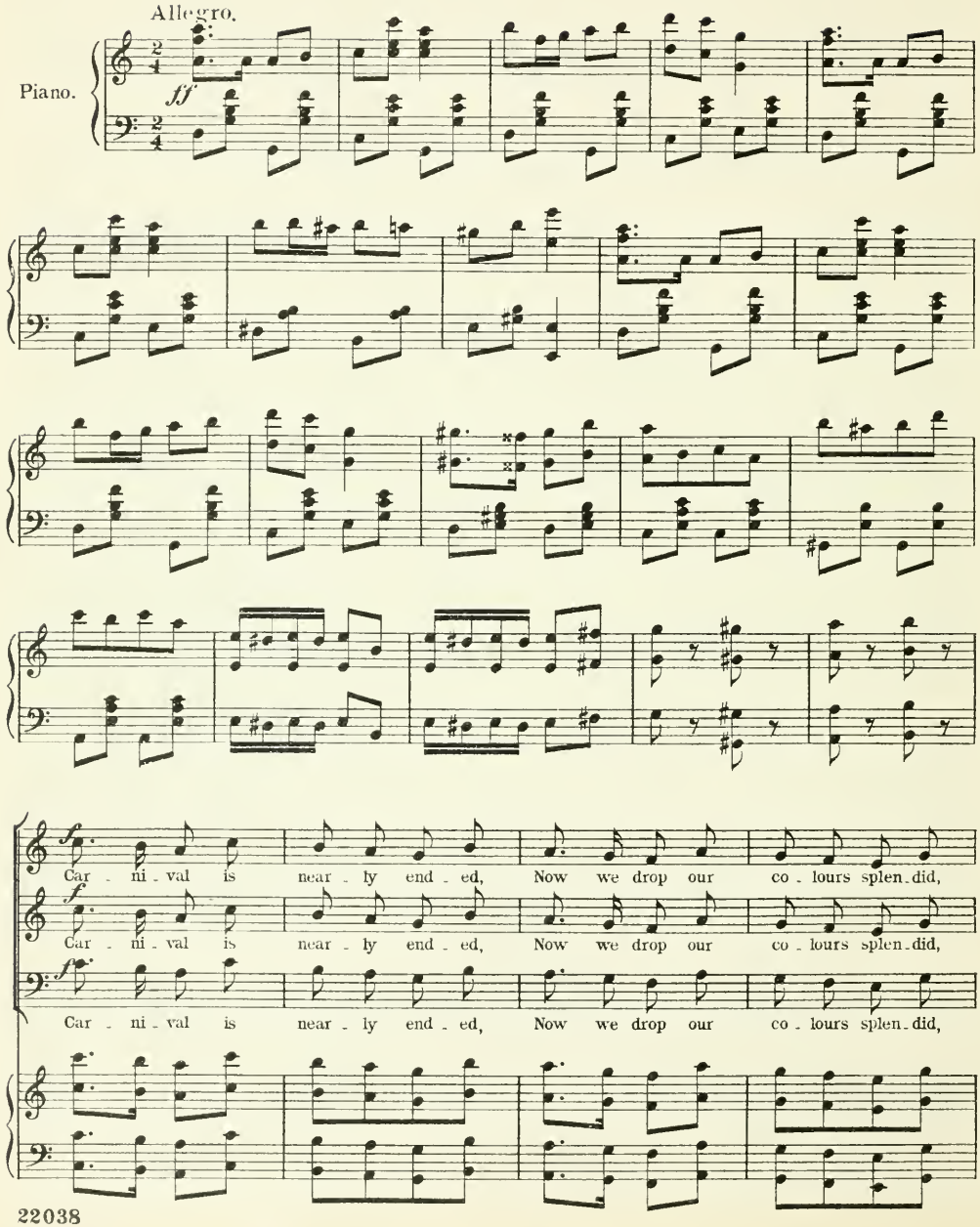

{I'll / He'll} be the chin - a can - dle stick, what bright ——— de -
- light! {I'll / He'll} be a sum - mer cloud of dew,
Up in a sky ex - treme - ly blue, Pos - si - bly that may
just show through The white ——— to - night.
f>

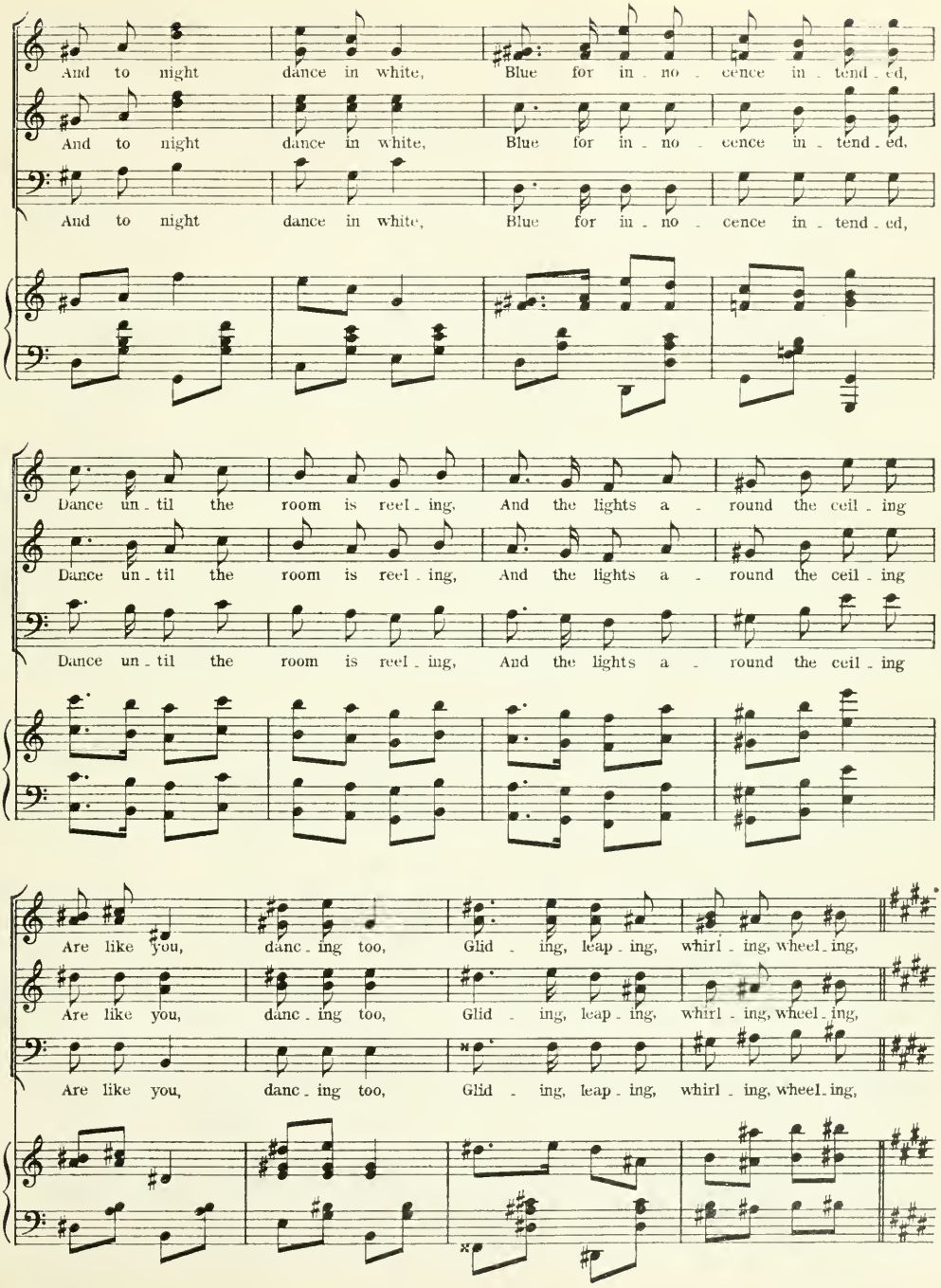
DANCE.

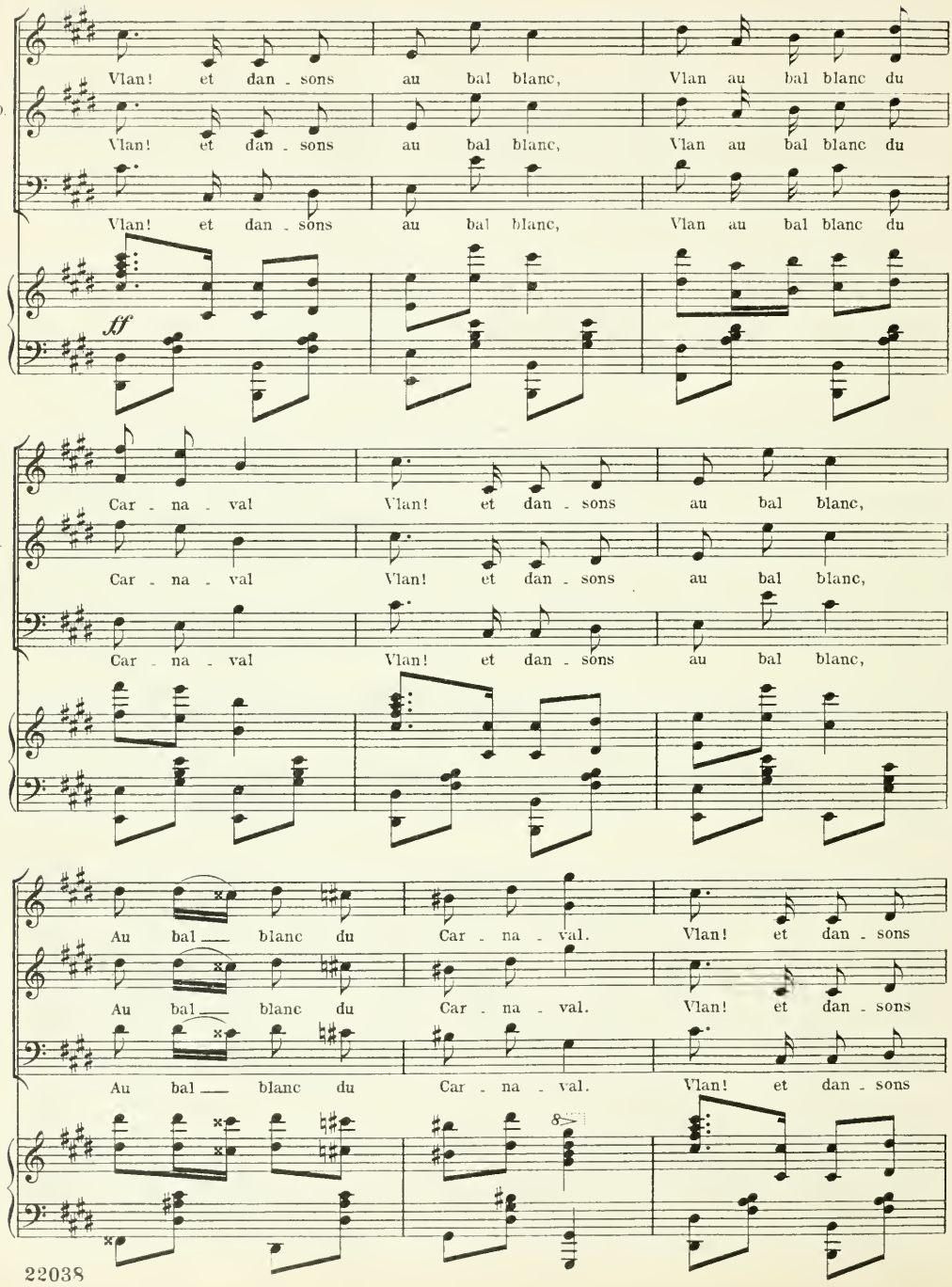


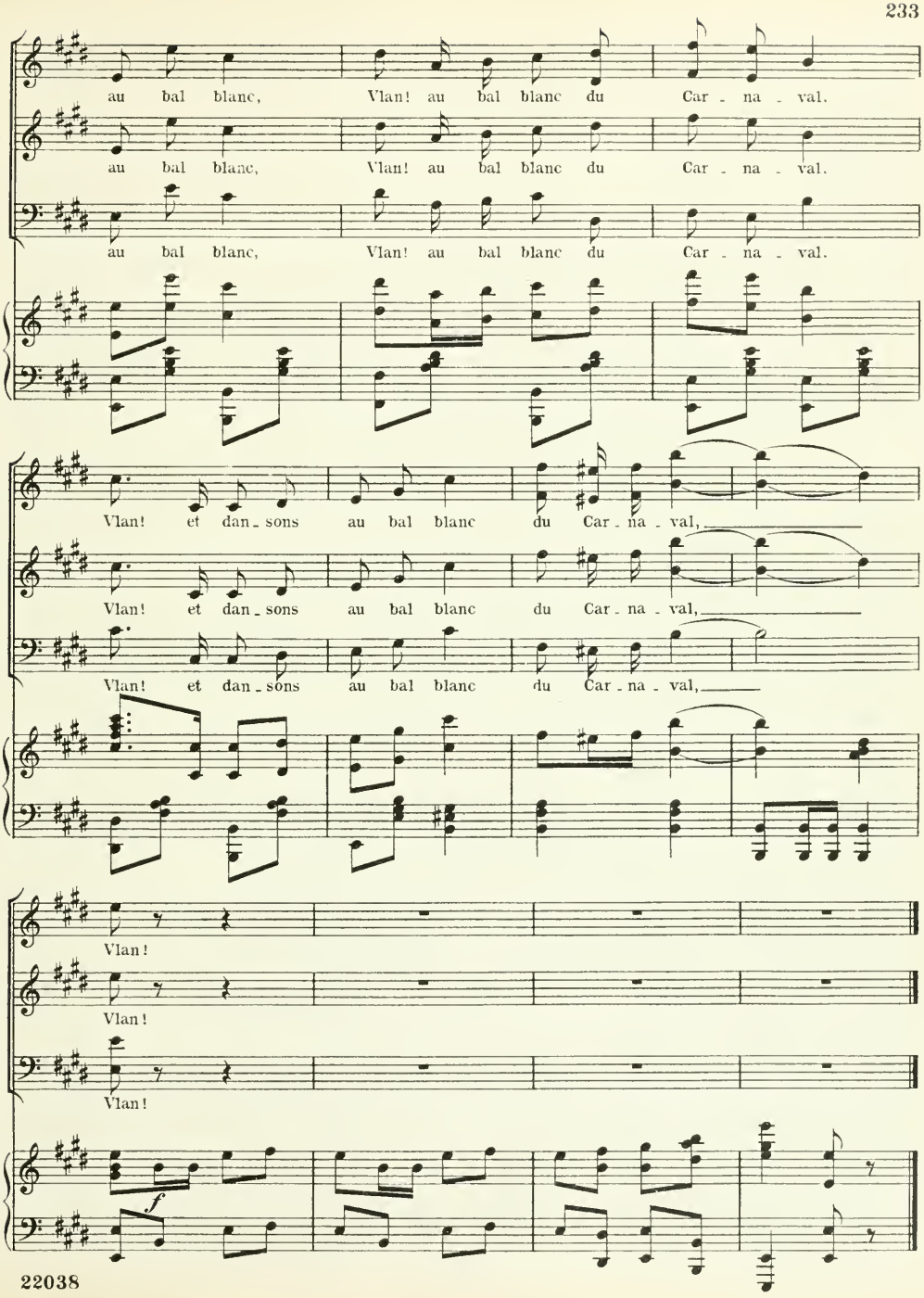

ff
ff

No. 26. CHORUS.- BAL BLANC.




CHO.
And to night dance in white, Blue for in - no - cence in - tend - ed,
And to night dance in white, Blue for in - no - cence in - tend - ed,
And to night dance in white, Blue for in - no - cence in - tend - ed,
CHO.
Dance un - til the room is reel - ing, And the lights a - round the ceil - ing
Dance un - til the room is reel - ing, And the lights a - round the ceil - ing
Dance un - til the room is reel - ing, And the lights a - round the ceil - ing
CHO.
Are like you, danc - ing too, Glid - ing, leap - ing, whirl - ing, wheel - ing,
Are like you, danc - ing too, Glid - ing, leap - ing, whirl - ing, wheel - ing,
Are like you, danc - ing too, Glid - ing, leap - ing, whirl - ing, wheel - ing,


CHO.
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc, Vlan au bal blanc du
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc, Vlan au bal blanc du
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc, Vlan au bal blanc du
ff
CHO.
Car - na - val Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc,
Car - na - val Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc,
Car - na - val Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc,
CHO
Au bal — blanc du Car - na - val. Vlan! et dan - sons
Au bal — blanc du Car - na - val. Vlan! et dan - sons
Au bal — blanc du Car - na - val. Vlan! et dan - sons


CHO.
au bal blanc, Vlan! au bal blanc du Car - na - val.
CHO.
au bal blanc, Vlan! au bal blanc du Car - na - val.
au bal blanc, Vlan! au bal blanc du Car - na - val.
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc du Car - na - val,
CHO.
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc du Car - na - val,
Vlan! et dan - sons au bal blanc du Car - na - val,
Vlan!
CHO.
Vlan!
Vlan!
f

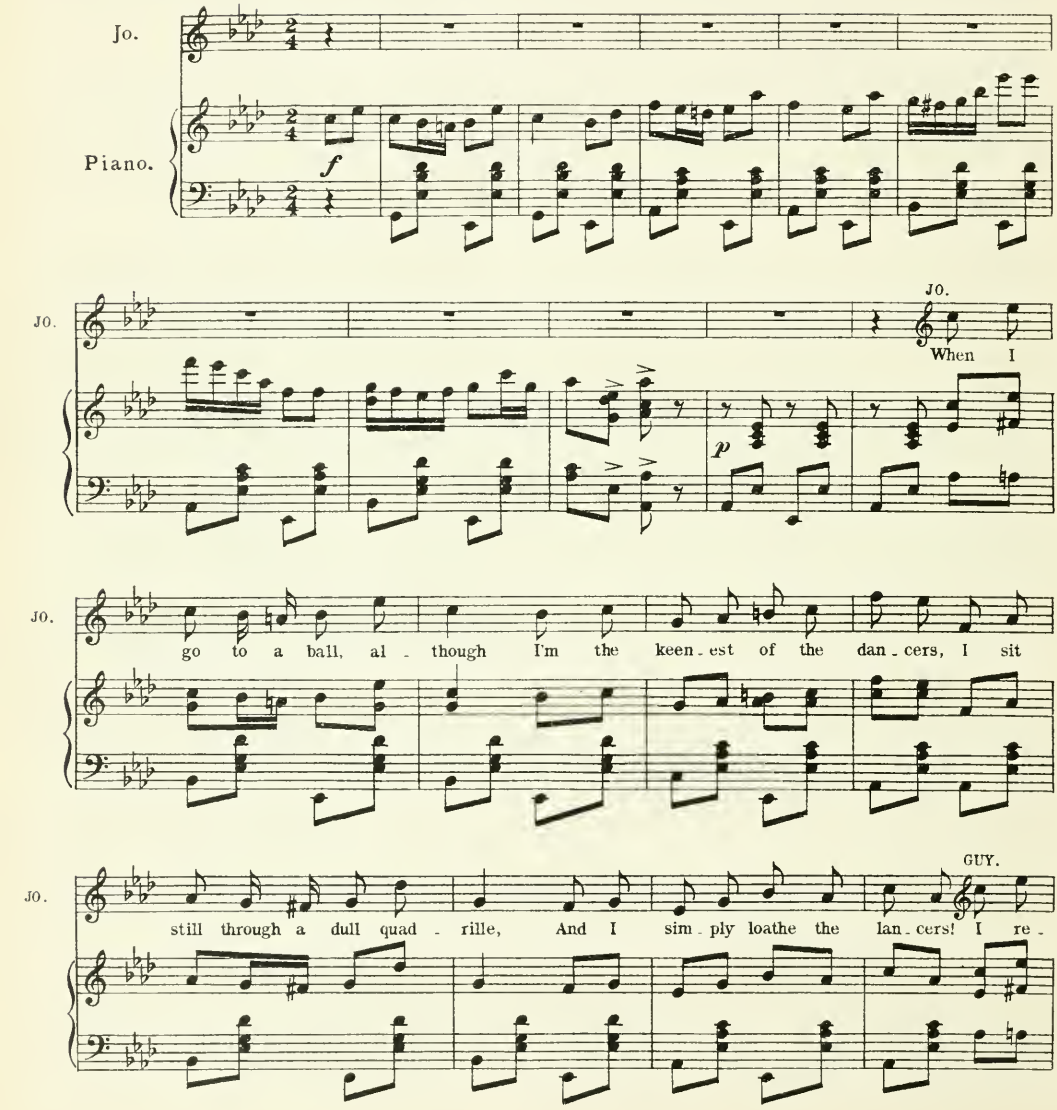
No 27

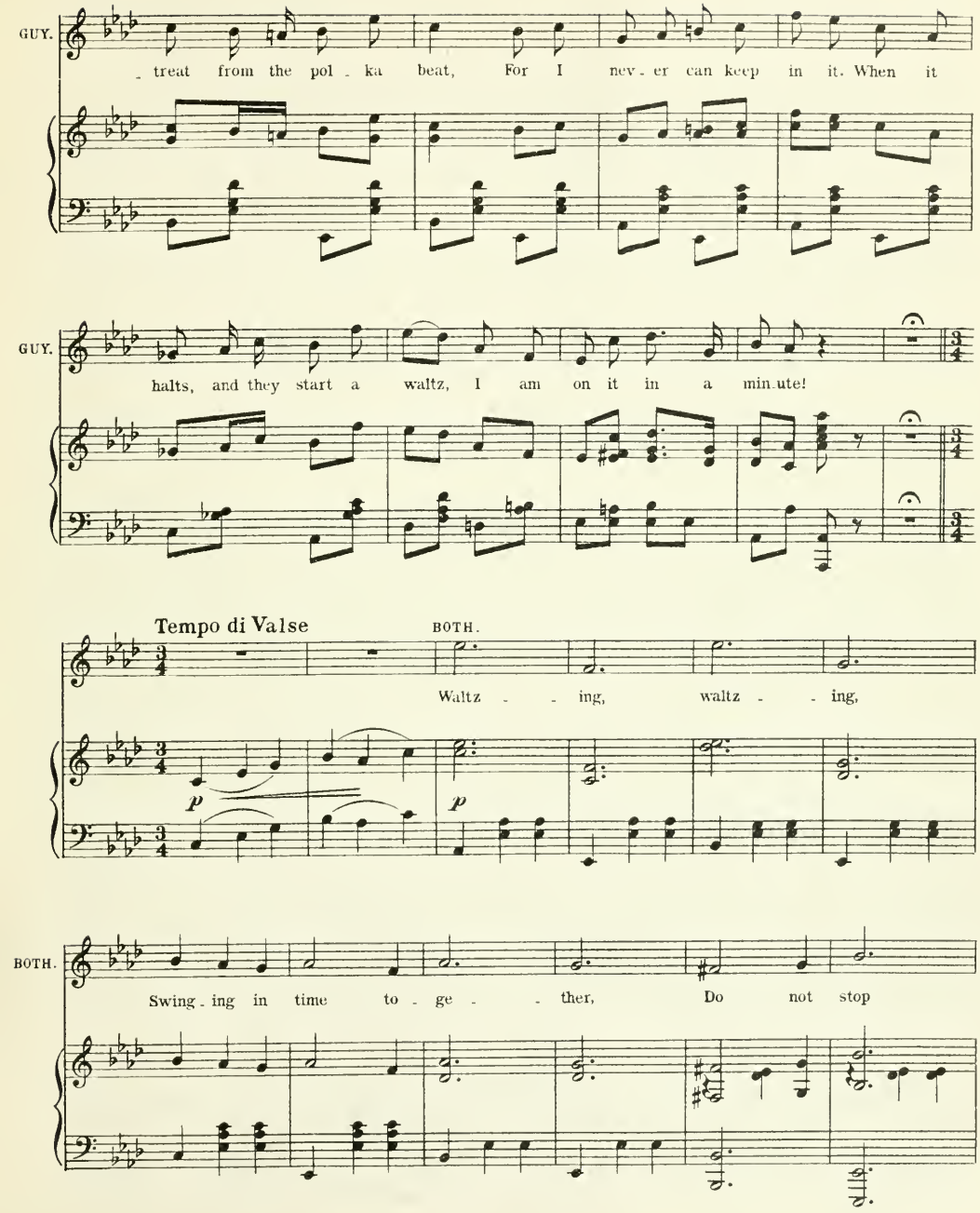
DUET.- (Jo and Guy.)

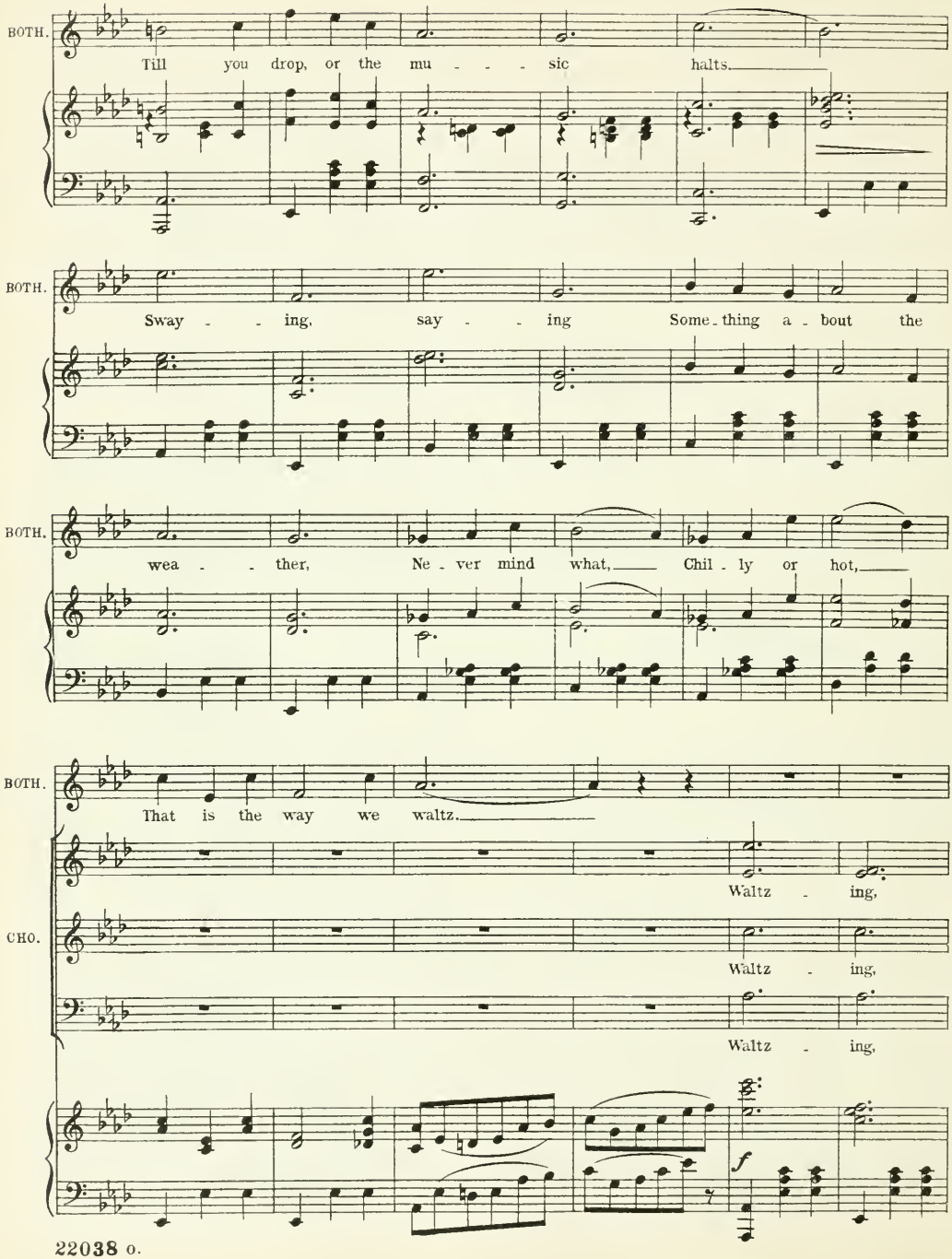
"WALTZING."

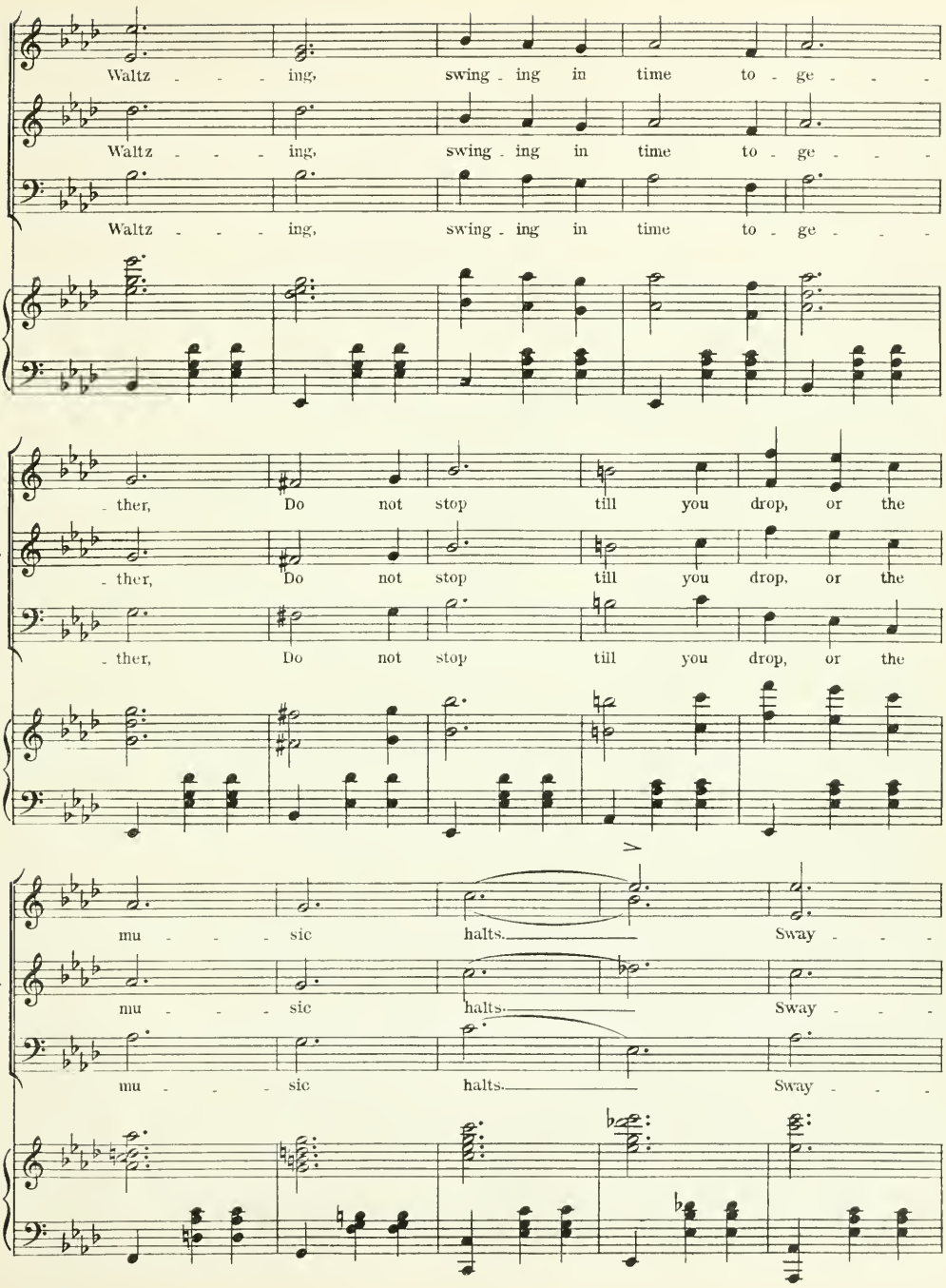
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

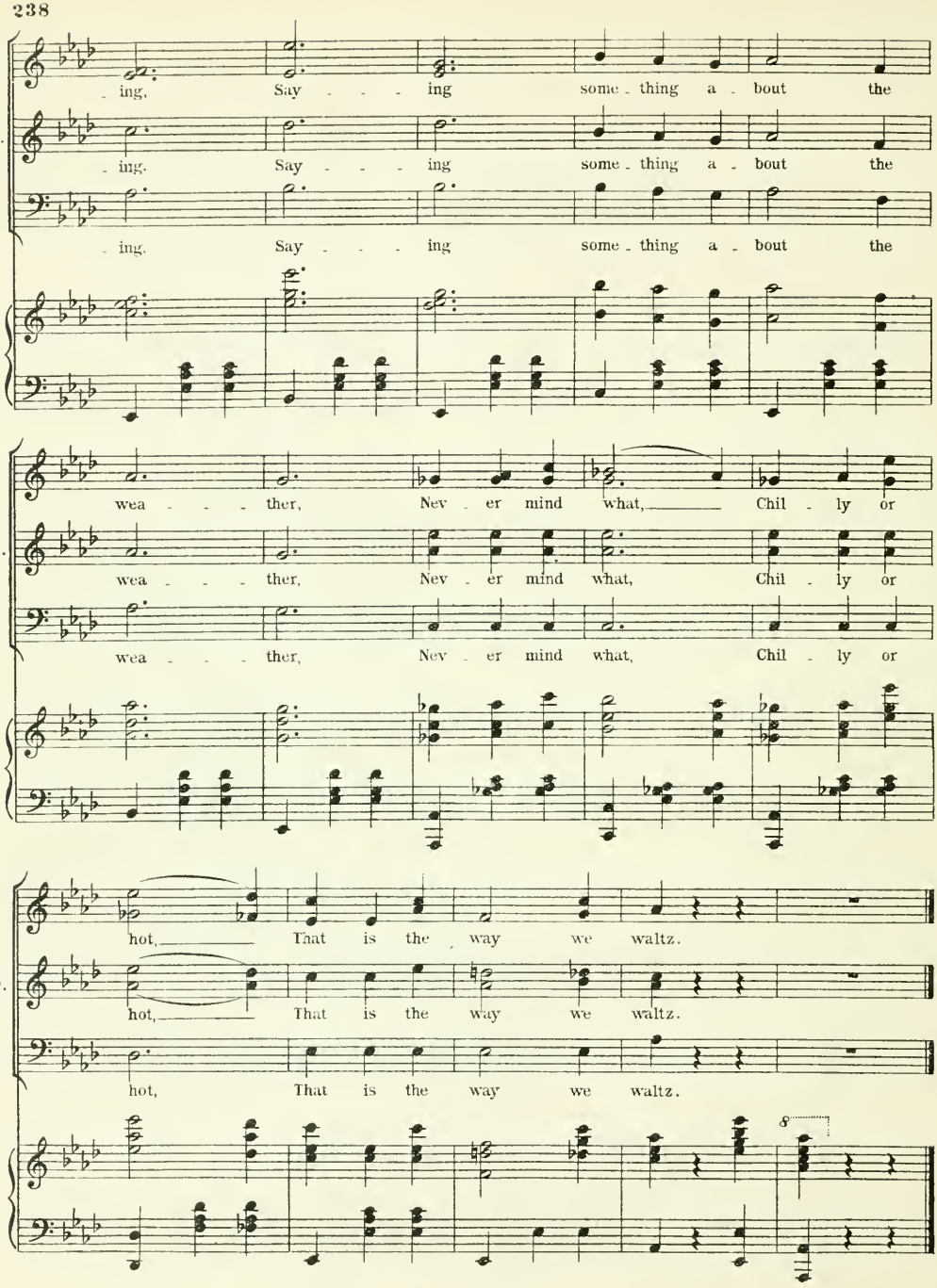
Music by
IVAN CARYLL.




GUY.
treat from the pol - ka beat, For I nev - er can keep in it. When it
GUY.
halts, and they start a waltz, I am on it in a min.ute!
Tempo di Valse
BOTH.
Waltz - - ing, waltz - - ing,
p
p
BOTH.
Swing - ing in time to - ge - - ther, Do not stop


BOTH.
Till you drop, or the mu - - - sic halts.
BOTH.
Sway - - ing, say - - ing Some - thing a - bout the
BOTH.
wea - - ther, Ne - ver mind what, Chil - ly or hot,
BOTH.
That is the way we waltz.
CHO.
Waltz - ing,
Waltz - ing,
Waltz - ing,
f


Waltz - - - ing, swing - ing in time to - ge - - -
CHO.
Waltz - - - ing, swing - ing in time to - ge - - -
Waltz - - - ing, swing - ing in time to - ge - - -
- ther, Do not stop till you drop, or the
CHO.
- ther, Do not stop till you drop, or the
- ther, Do not stop till you drop, or the
mu - - - sic halts. Sway - - -
CHO.
mu - - - sic halts. Sway - - -
mu - - - sic halts. Sway - - -

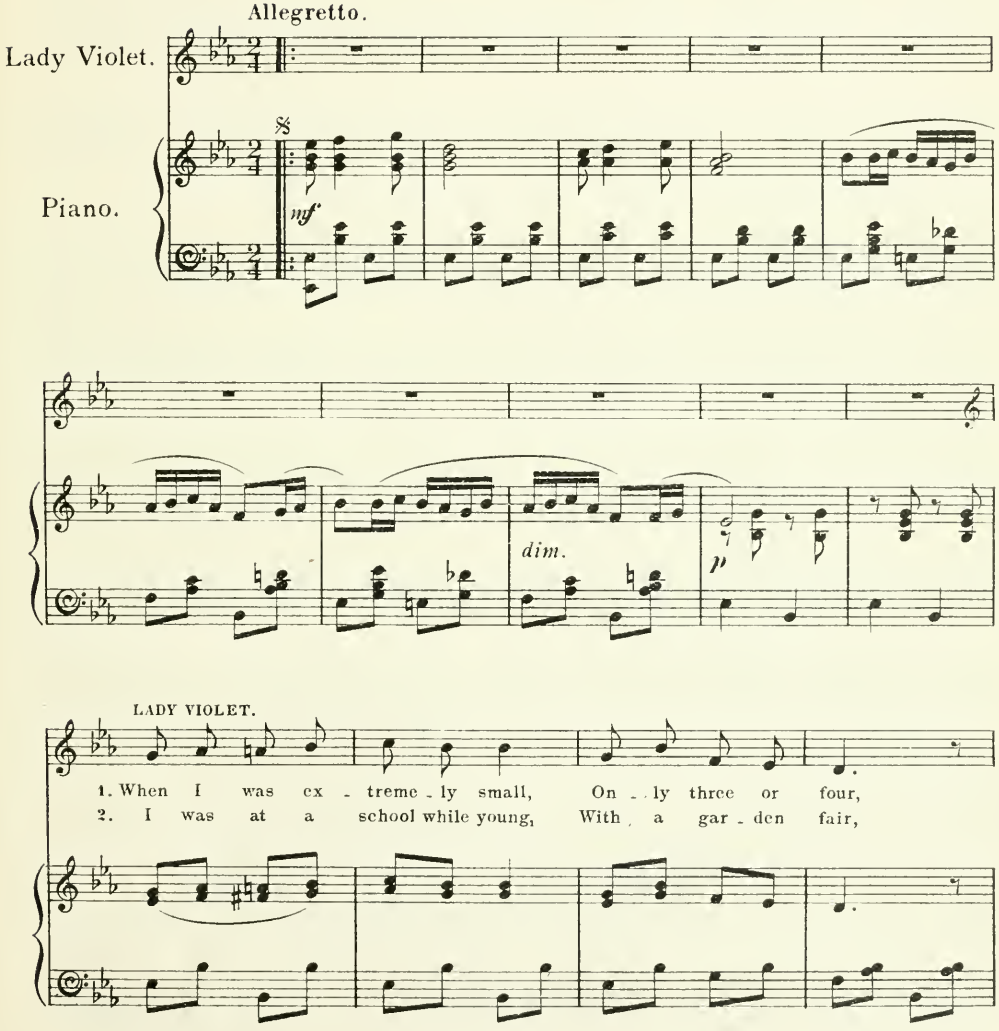

ing, Say ing some thing a bout the
CHO.
ing. Say ing some thing a bout the
ing. Say ing some thing a bout the
wea ther, Nev er mind what, Chil ly or
CHO.
wea ther, Nev er mind what, Chil ly or
wea ther, Nev er mind what, Chil ly or
hot, That is the way we waltz.
CHO.
hot, That is the way we waltz.
hot, That is the way we waltz.
8

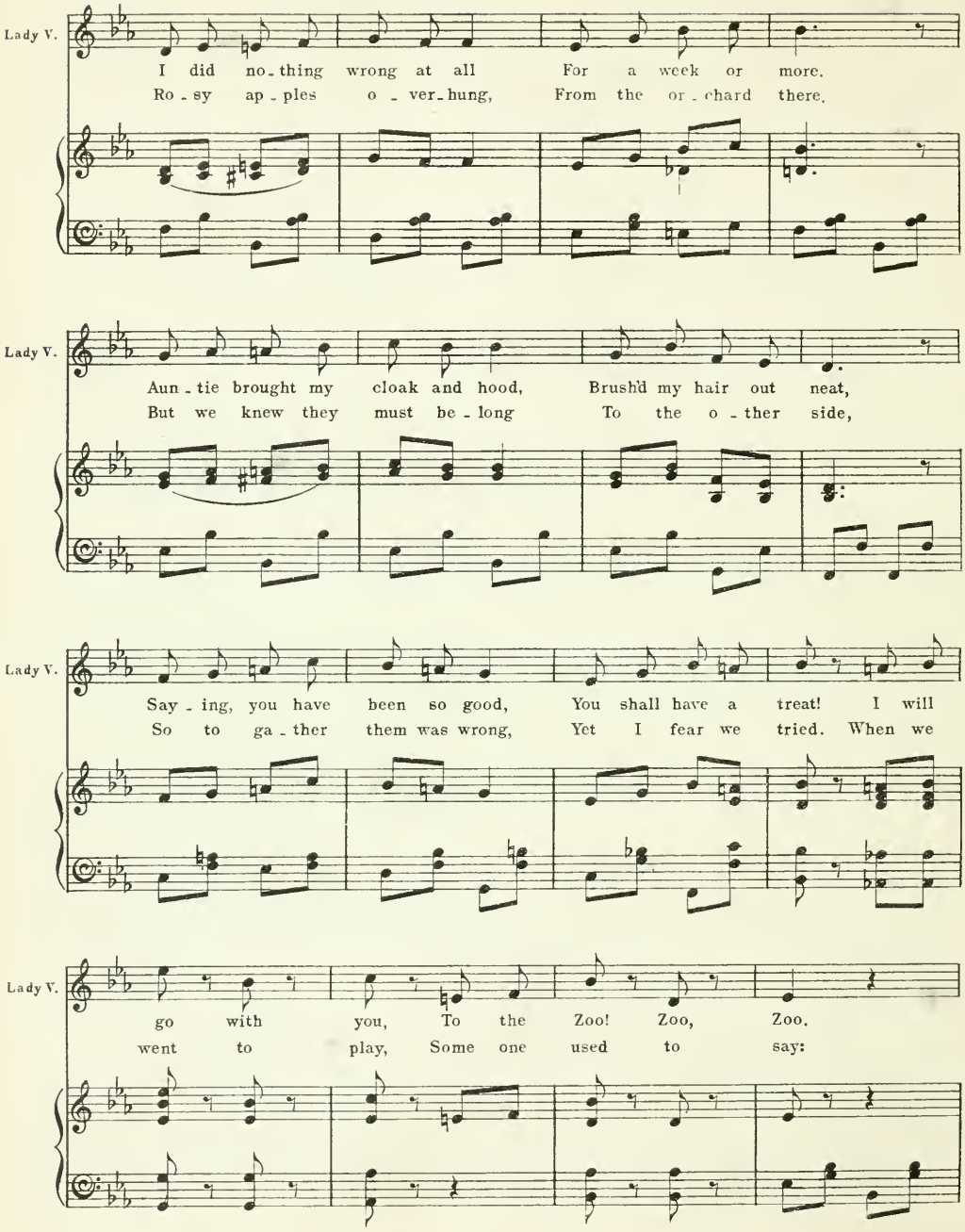
No. 28. SONG (Lady Violet.) and CHORUS.

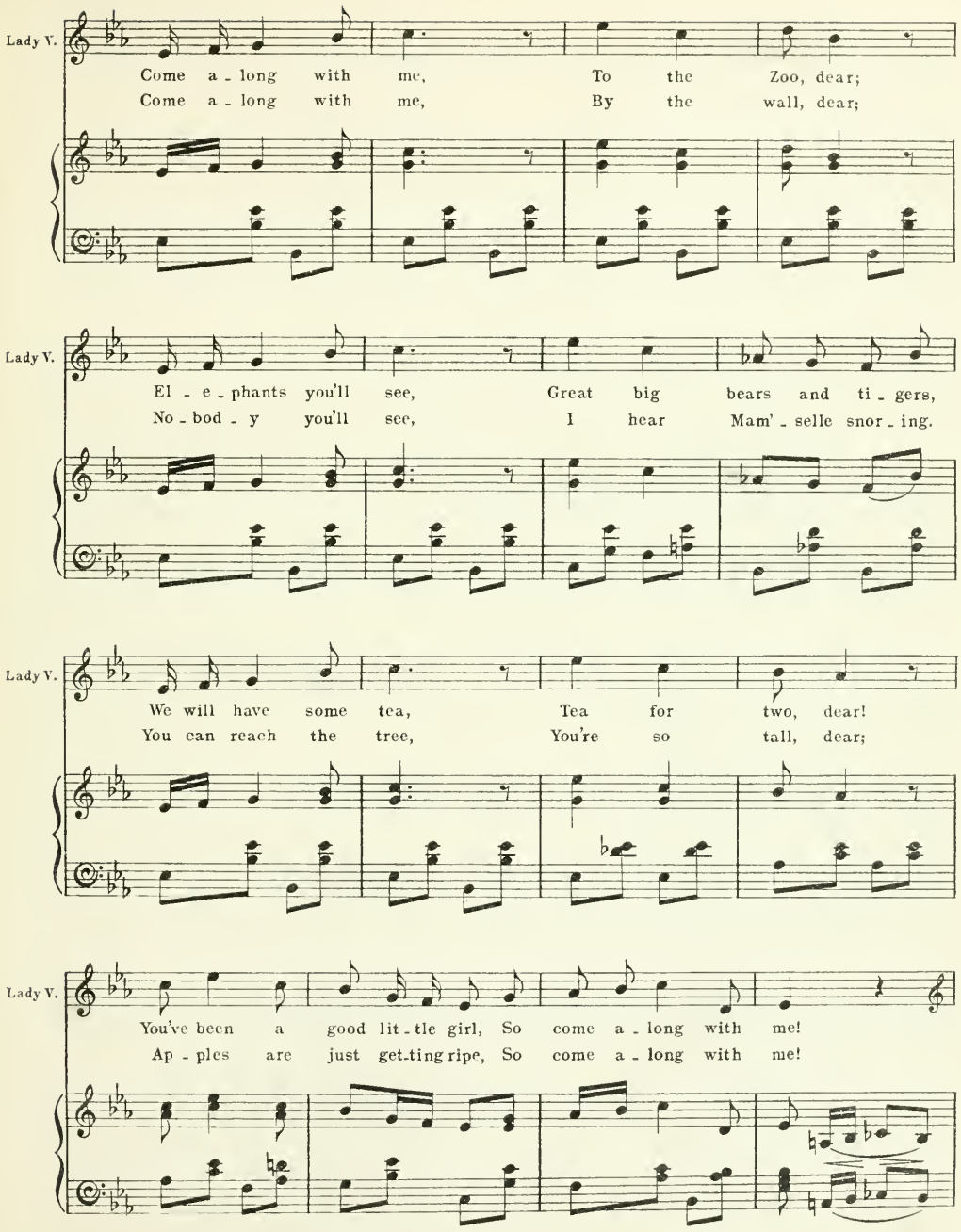
"COME ALONG WITH ME."

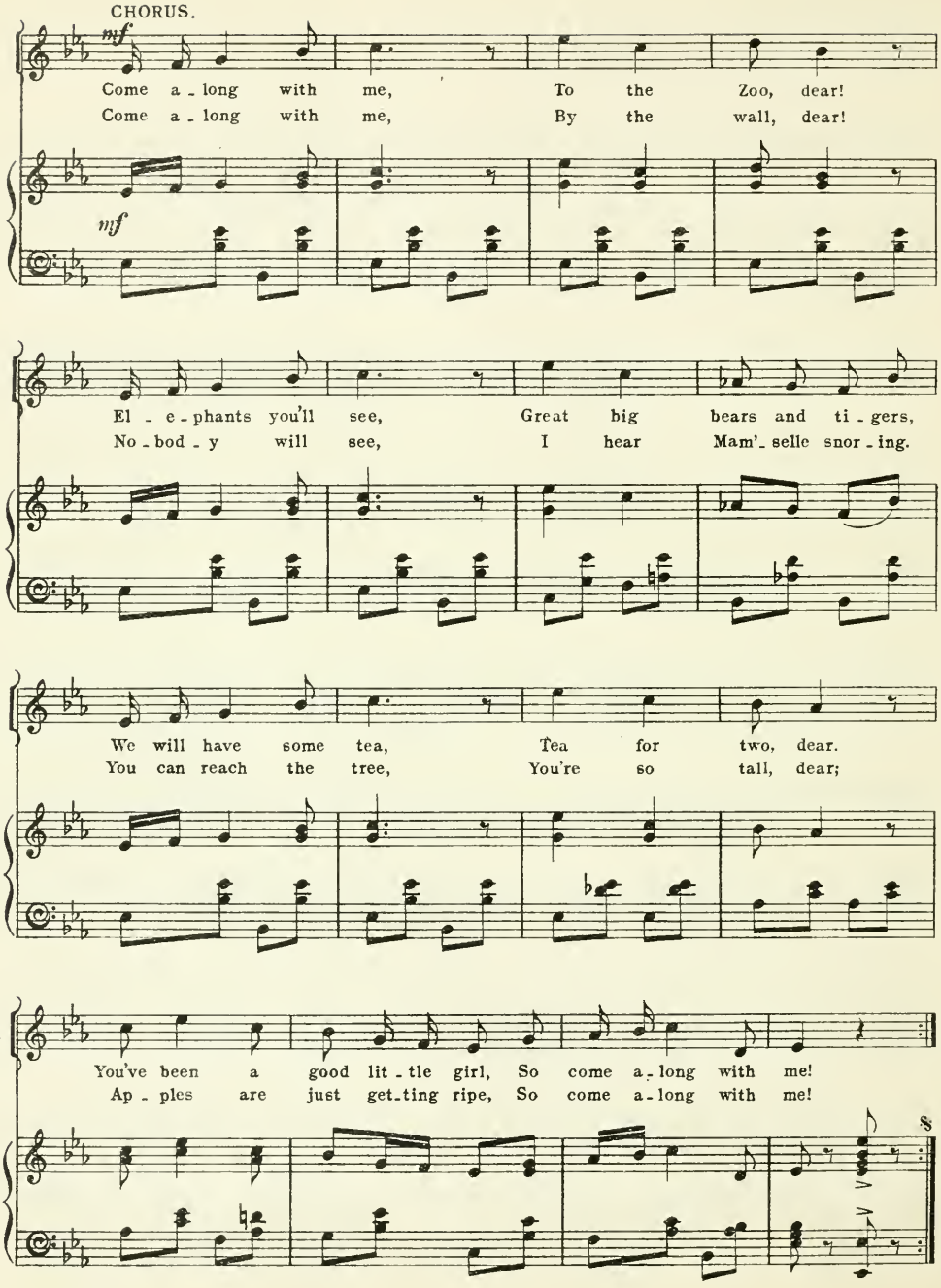
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

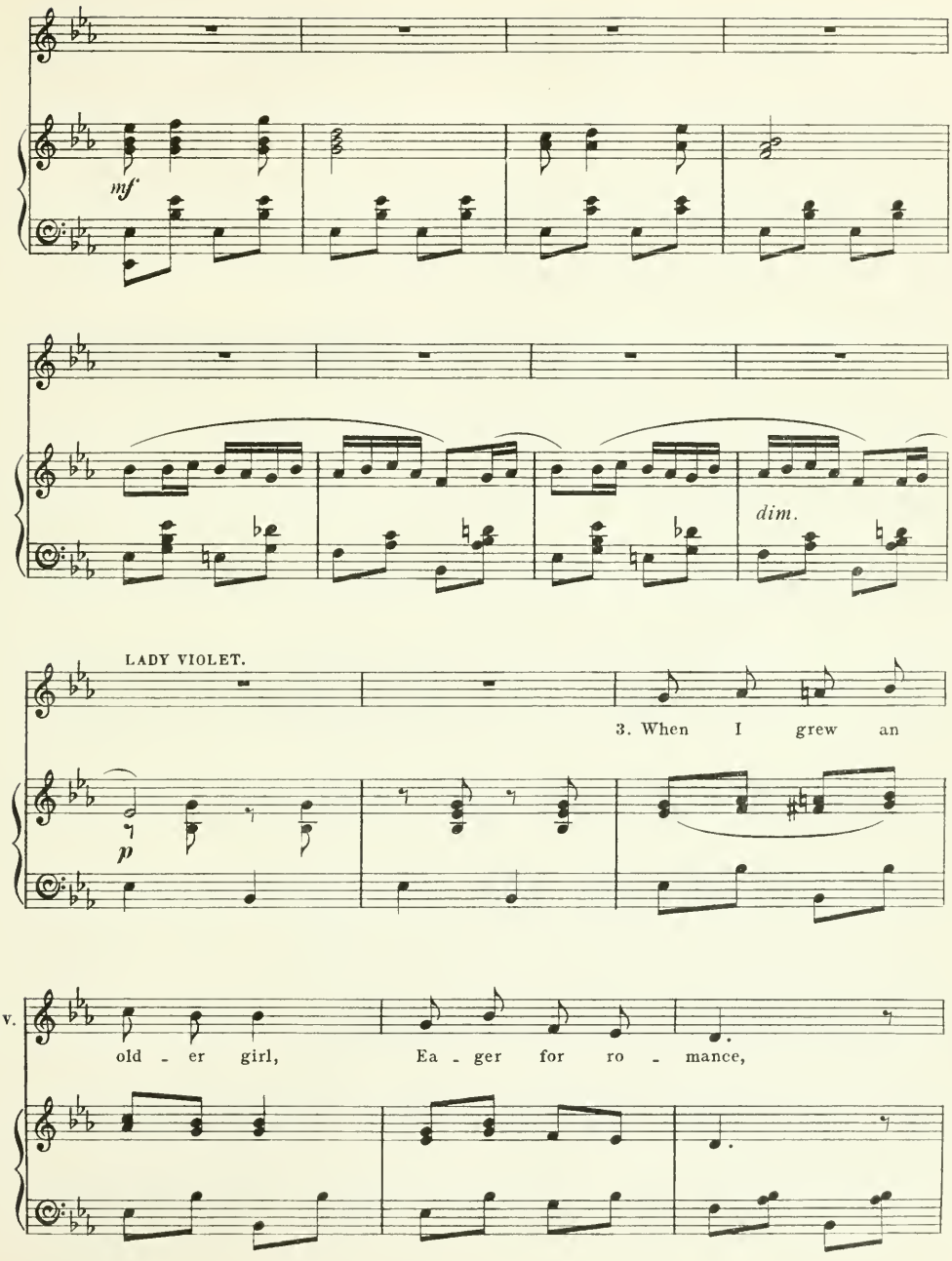
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

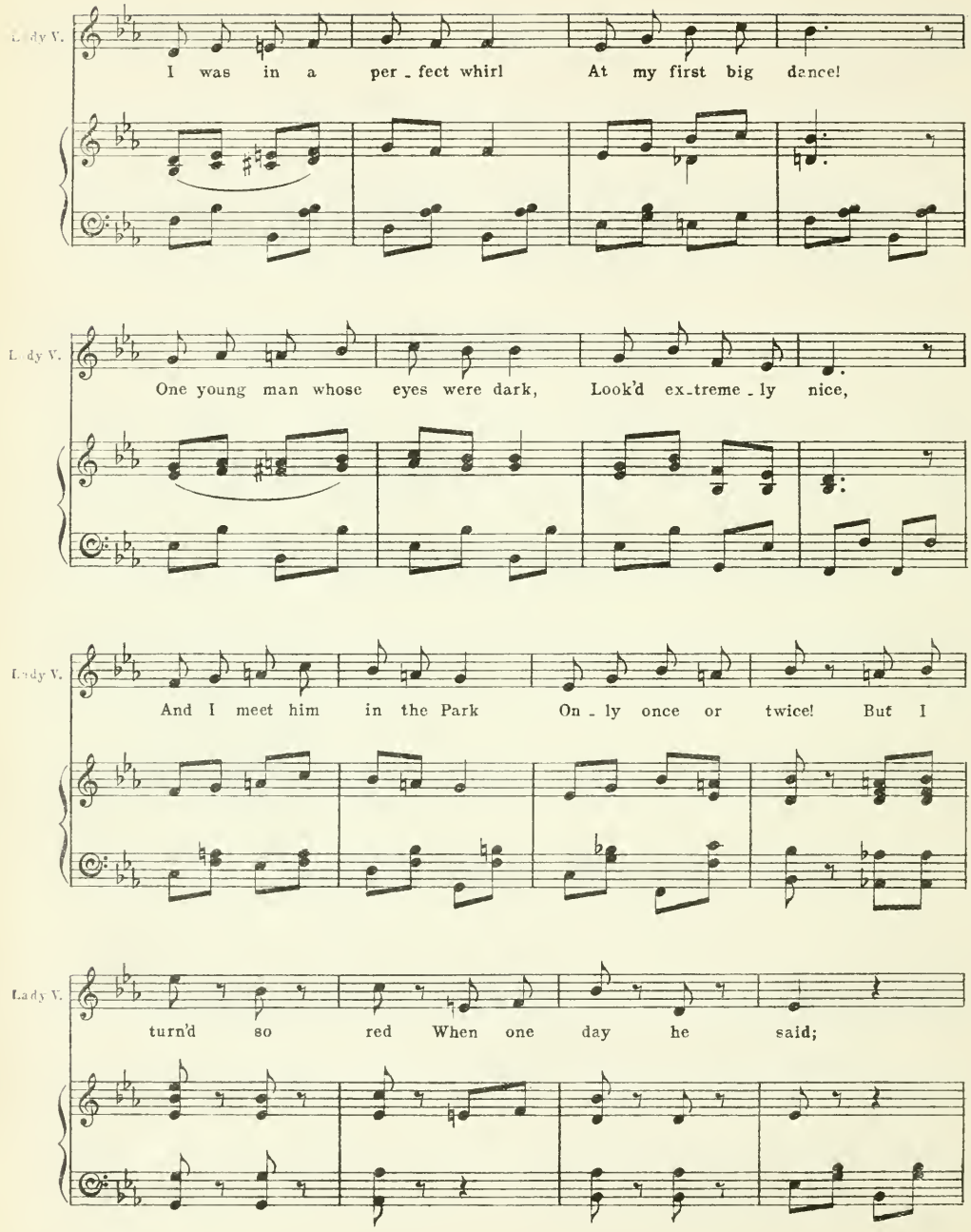


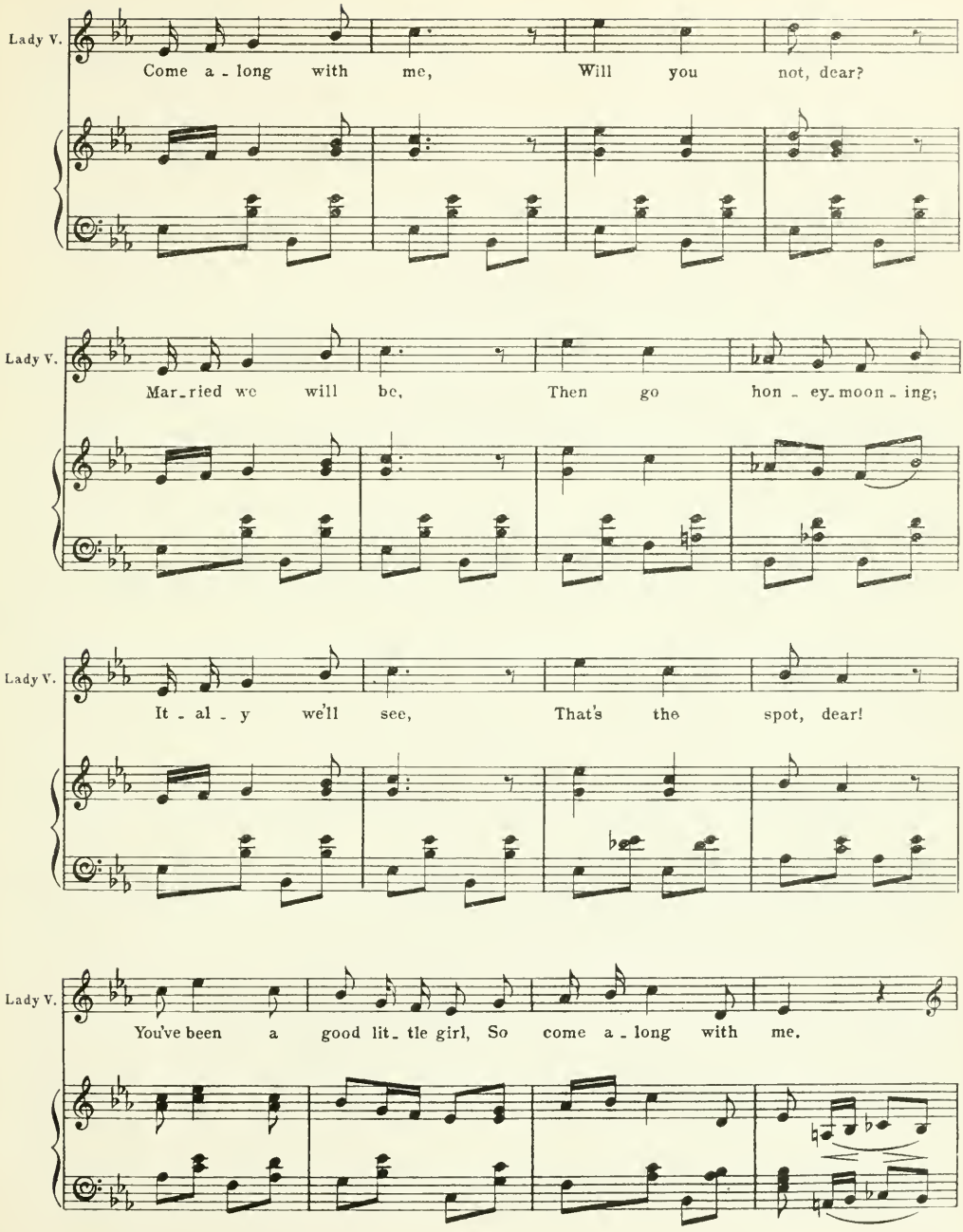

Lady V.
I did no-thing wrong at all For a week or more.
Ro-sy ap-ples o-ver-hung, From the or-chard there.
Lady V.
Aun-tie brought my cloak and hood, Brush'd my hair out neat,
But we knew they must be-long To the o-ther side,
Lady V.
Say-ing, you have been so good, You shall have a treat! I will
So to ga-ther them was wrong, Yet I fear we tried. When we
Lady V.
go with you, To the Zoo! Zoo, Zoo.
went to play, Some one used to say:

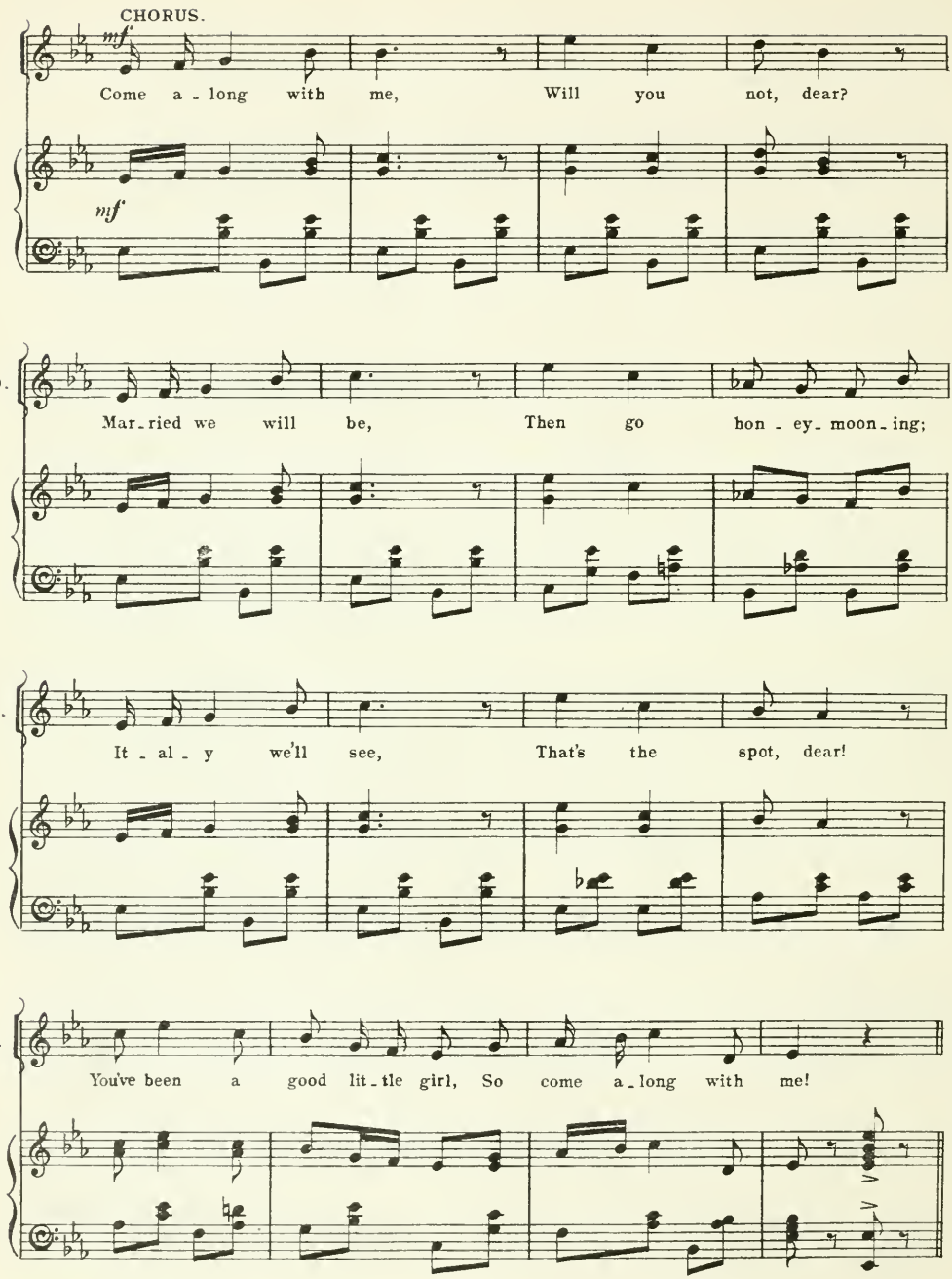

Lady V.
Come a - long with me, To the Zoo, dear;
Come a - long with me, By the wall, dear;
Lady V.
El - e - phants you'll see, Great big bears and ti - gers,
No - bod - y you'll see, I hear Mam' - selle snor - ing.
Lady V.
We will have some tea, Tea for two, dear!
You can reach the tree, You're so tall, dear;
Lady V.
You've been a good lit - tle girl, So come a - long with me!
Ap - ples are just get - ting ripe, So come a - long with me!


CHORUS.
mf
Come a - long with me, To the Zoo, dear!
Come a - long with me, By the wall, dear!
mf
CHO.
El - e - phants you'll see, Great big bears and ti - gers,
No - bod - y will see, I hear Mam'- selle snor - ing.
CHO.
We will have some tea, Tea for two, dear.
You can reach the tree, You're so tall, dear;
CHO.
You've been a good lit - tle girl, So come a - long with me!
Ap - ples are just get - ting ripe, So come a - long with me!
8

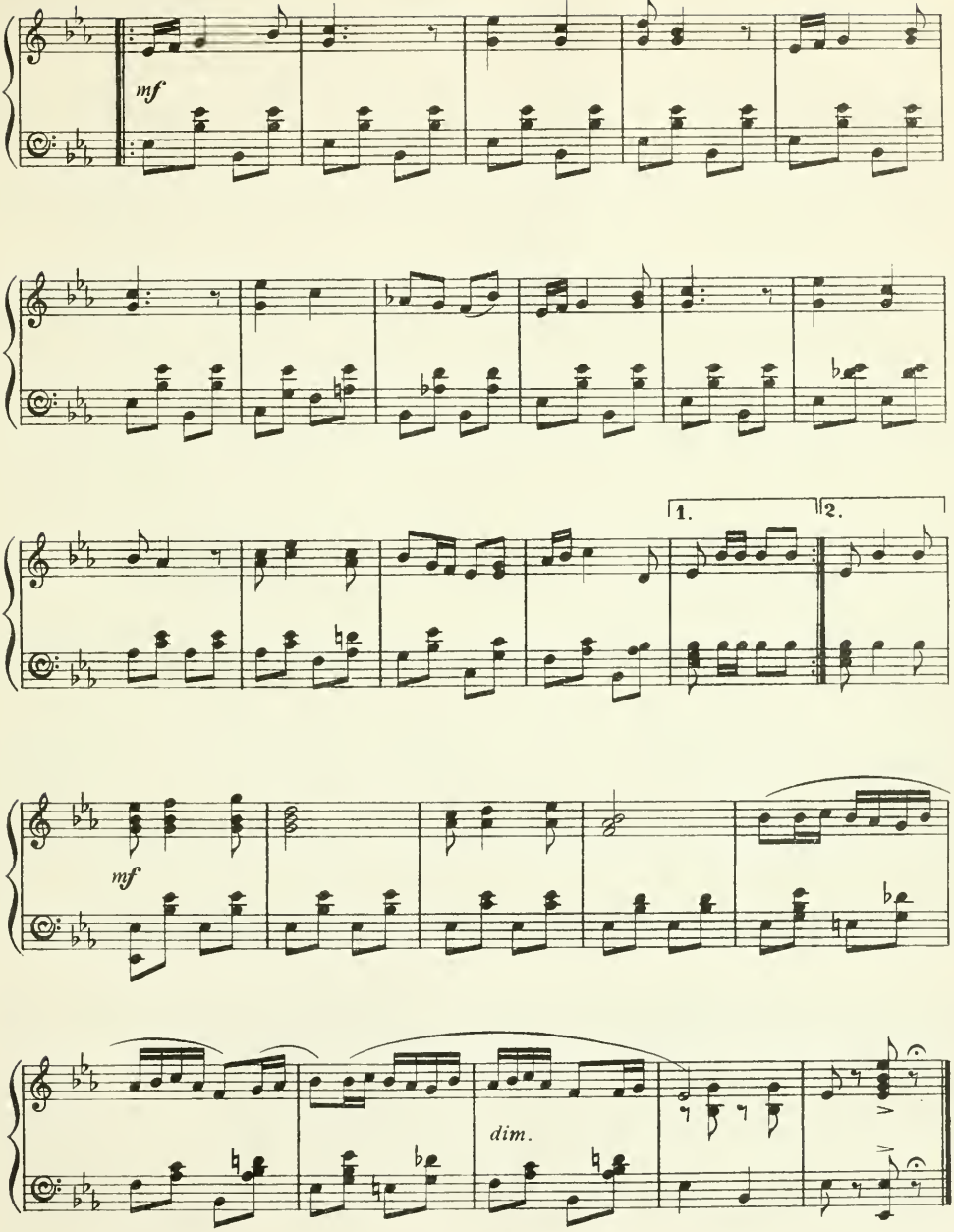

mf
dim.
LADY VIOLET.
3. When I grew an
p
Lady V.
old - er girl,
Ea - ger for ro - mance,


Lady V.
I was in a per - fect whirl At my first big dance!
Lady V.
One young man whose eyes were dark, Look'd ex - treme - ly nice,
Lady V.
And I meet him in the Park On - ly once or twice! But I
Lady V.
turn'd so red When one day he said;


Lady V.
Come a - long with me, Will you not, dear?
Lady V.
Mar - ried we will be, Then go hon - ey - moon - ing;
Lady V.
It - al - y we'll see, That's the spot, dear!
Lady V.
You've been a good lit - tle girl, So come a - long with me.


CHORUS.
mf
Come a - long with me, Will you not, dear?
mf
CHO.
Mar - ried we will be, Then go hon - ey - moon - ing;
CHO.
It - al - y we'll see, That's the spot, dear!
CHO.
You've been a good lit - tle girl, So come a - long with me!

DANCE.

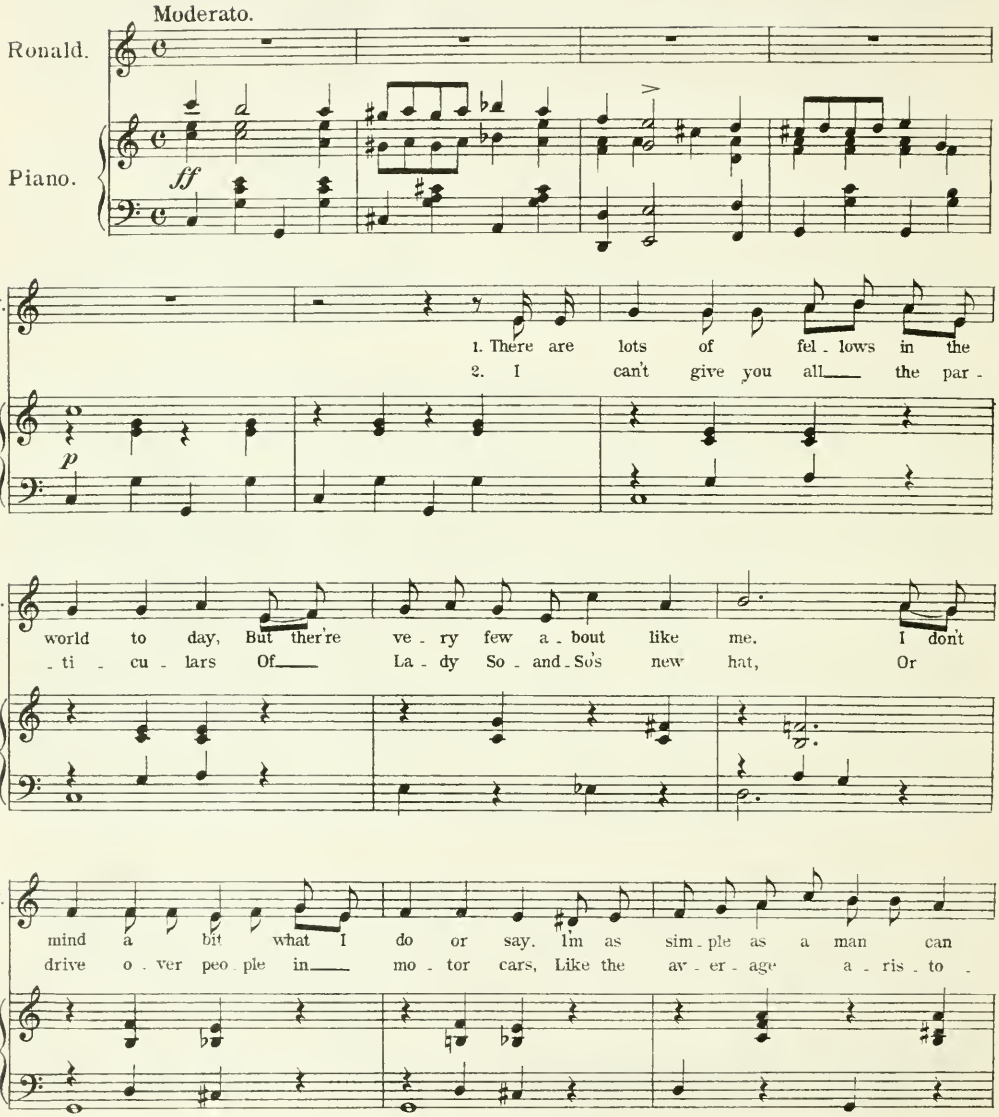


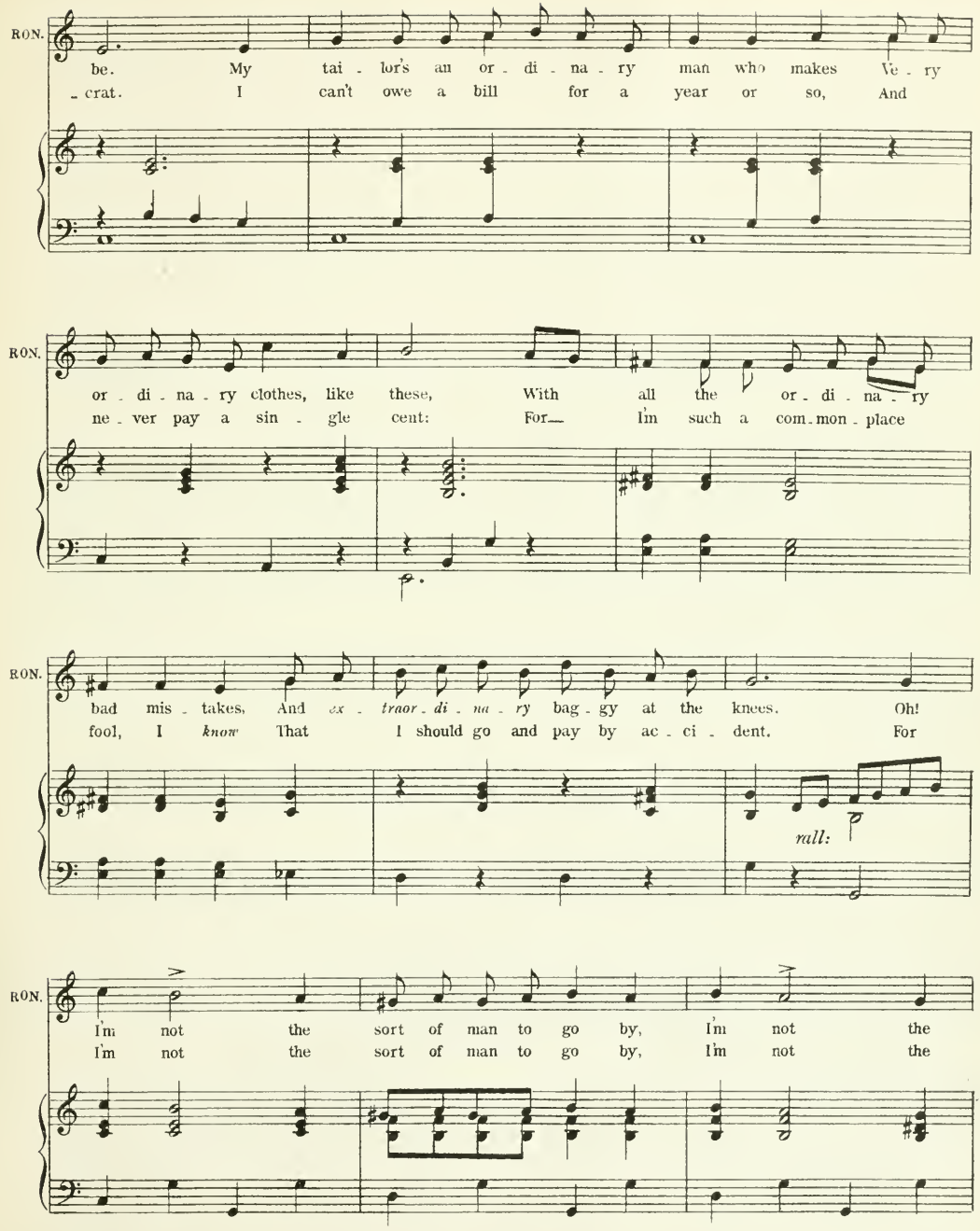
No 29.

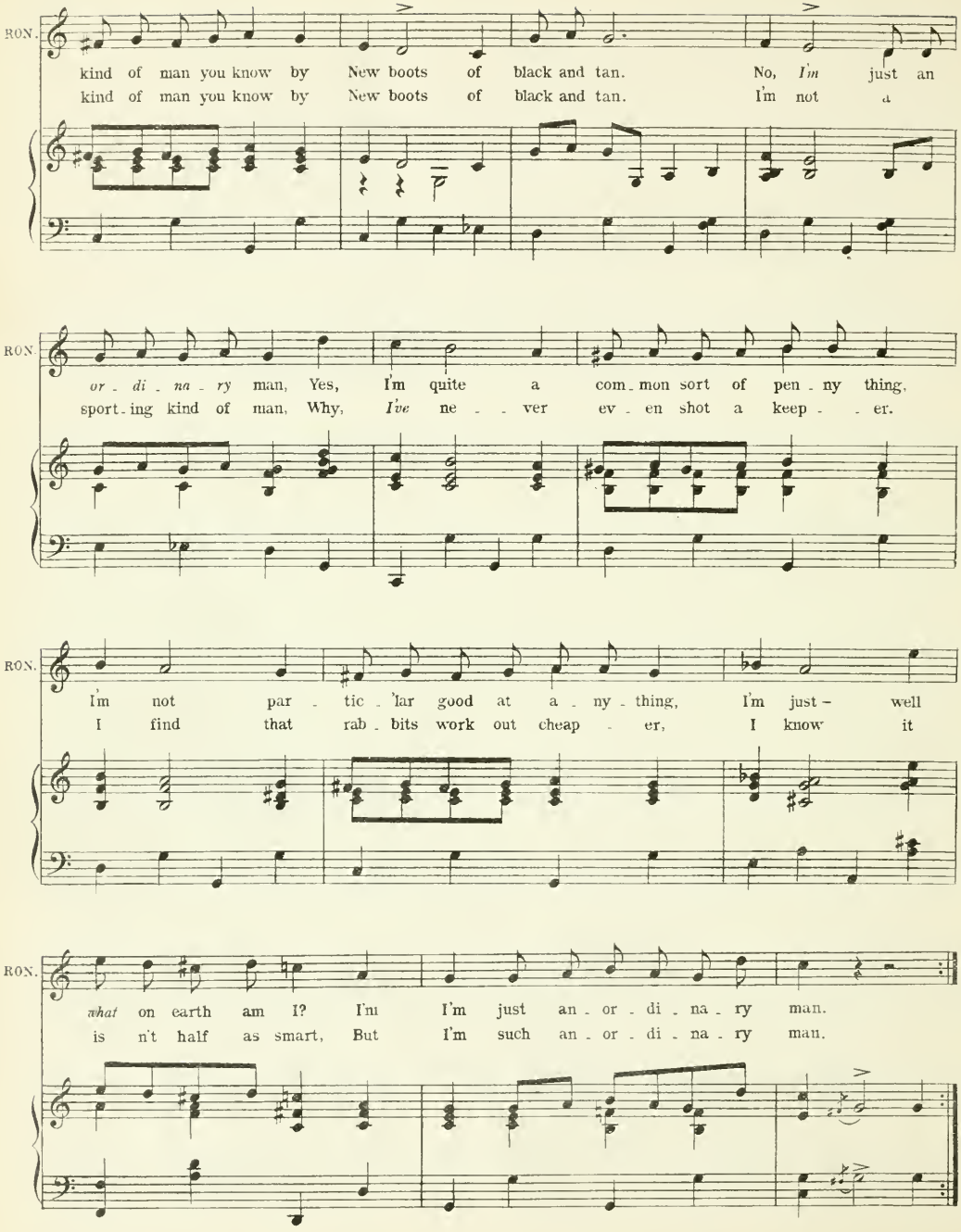
SONG.- (Ronald.)

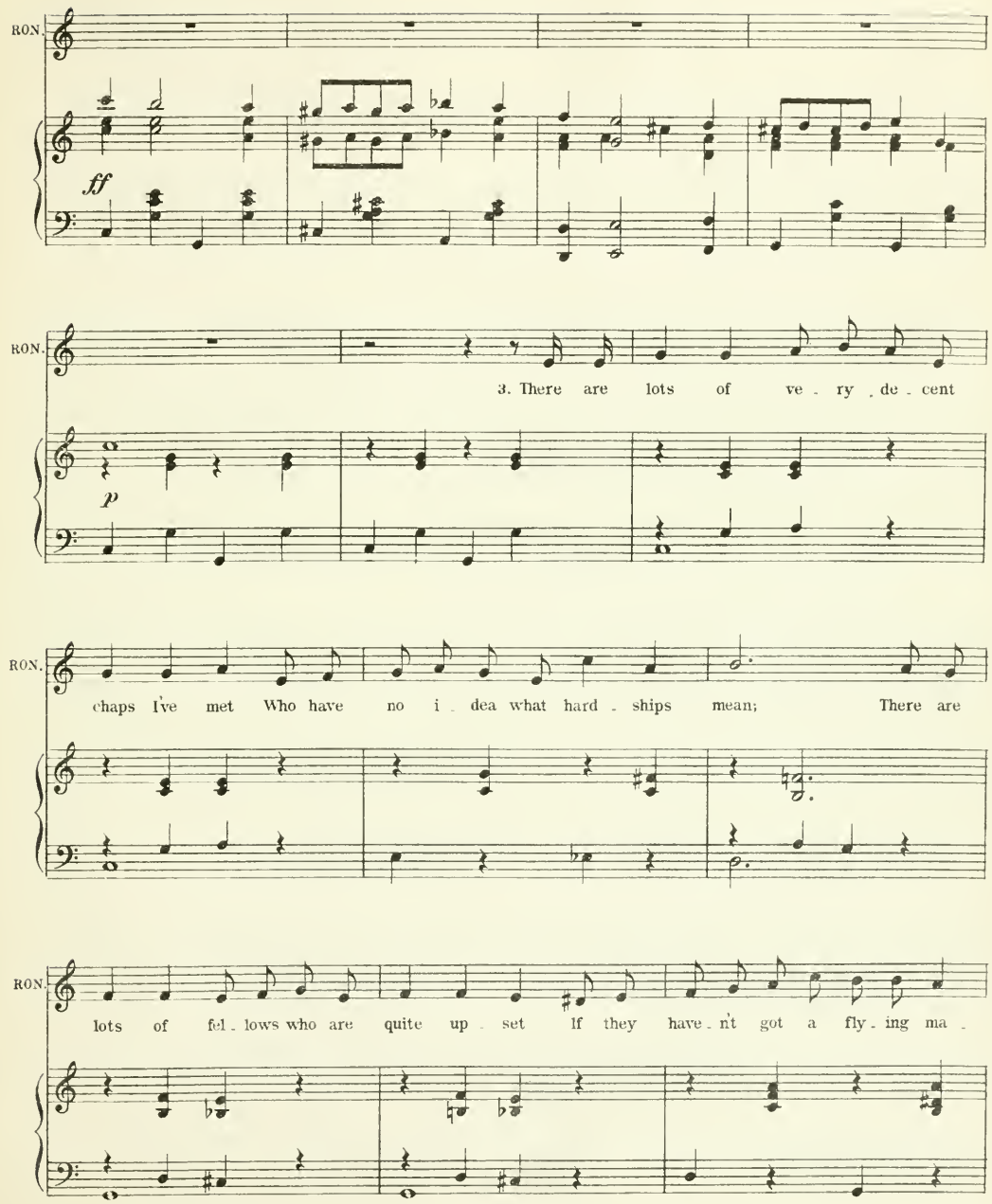
"I'M JUST AN ORDINARY MAN"

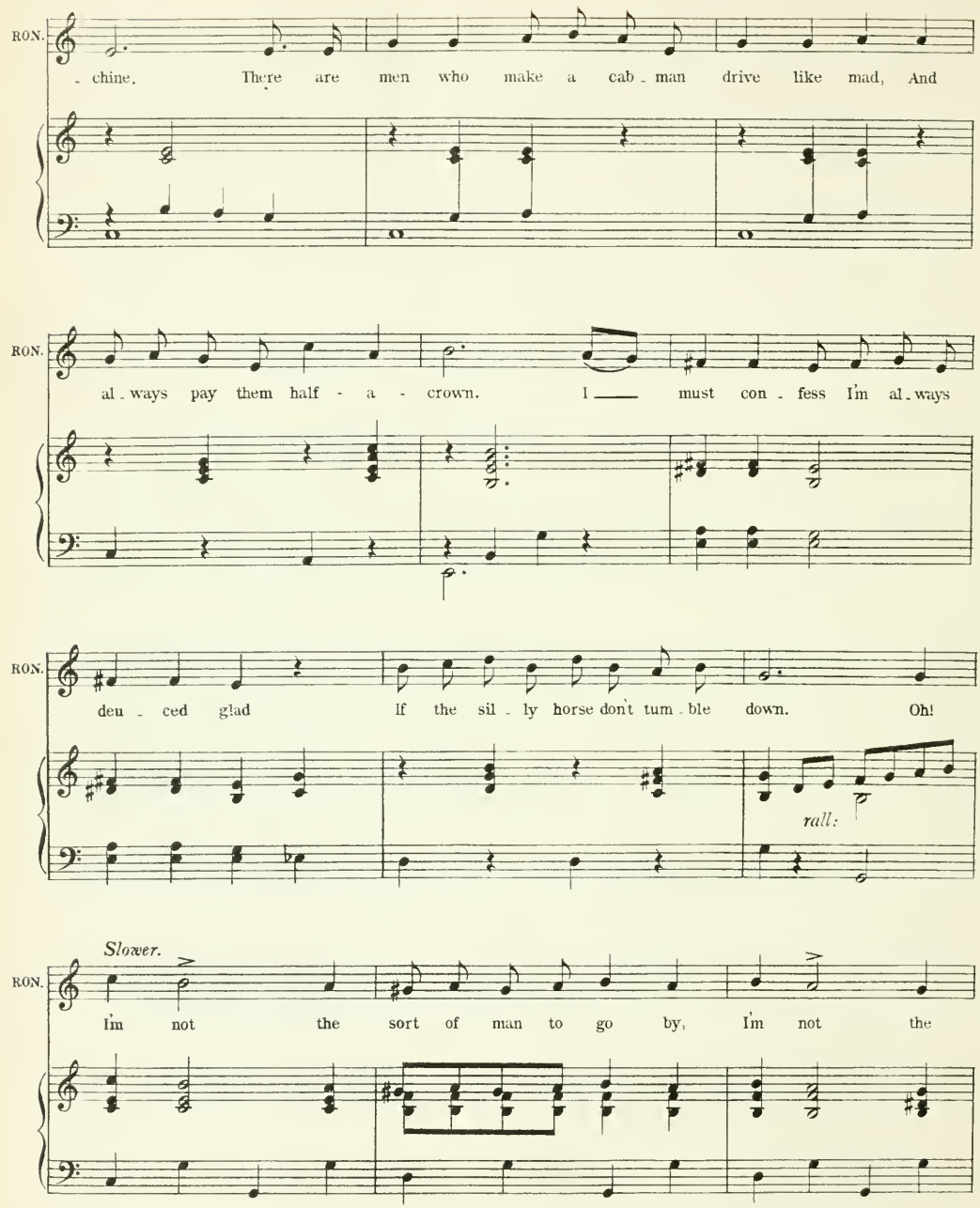
Word and Music by PAUL A. RUBENS.

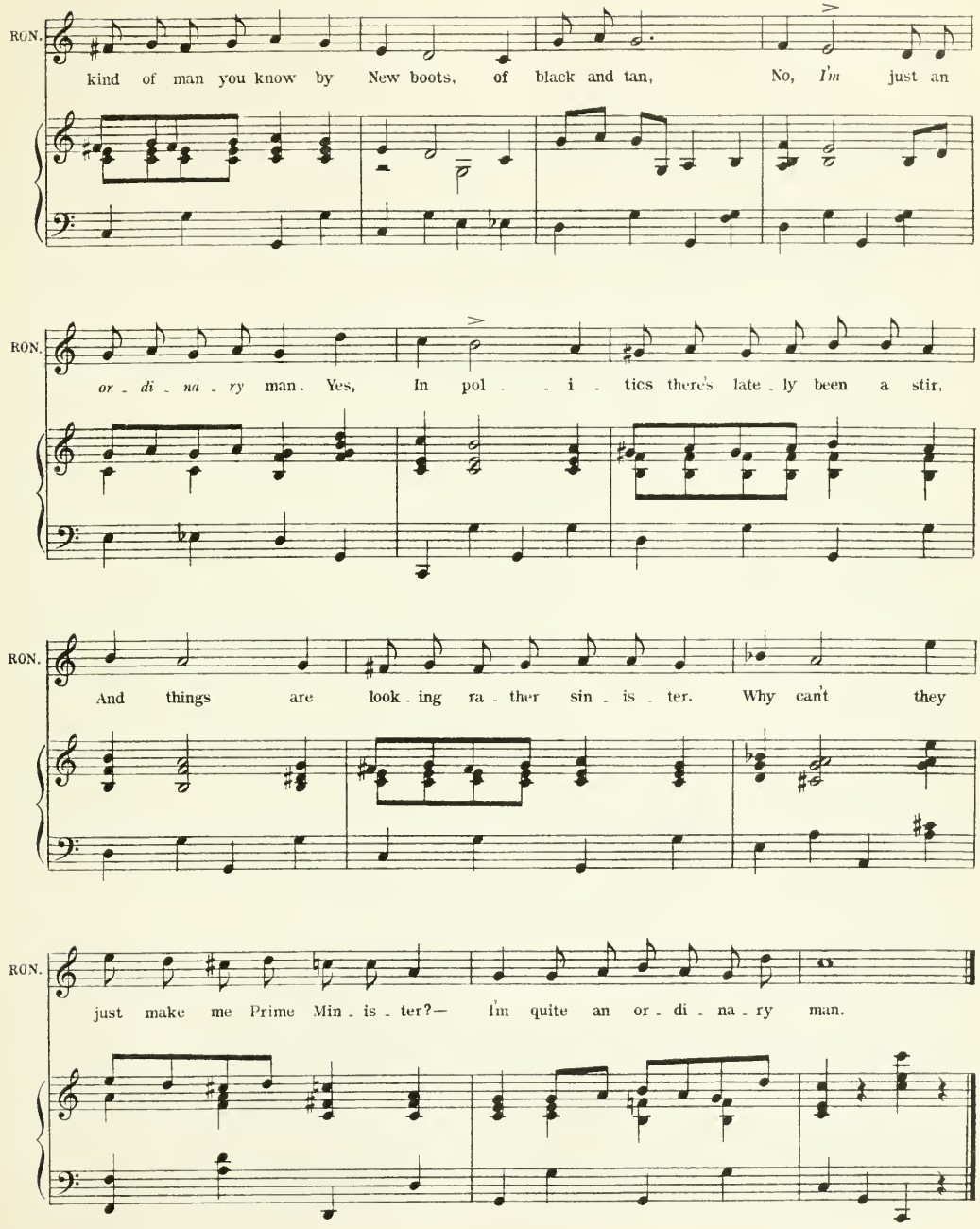



RON.
be. My tai - lor's an or - di - na - ry man who makes Ve - ry
- crat. I can't owe a bill for a year or so, And
RON.
or - di - na - ry clothes, like these, With all the or - di - na - ry
ne - ver pay a sin - gle cent: For I'm such a com - mon - place
RON.
bad mis - takes, And ex - traor - di - na - ry bag - gy at the knees. Oh!
fool, I know That I should go and pay by ac - ci - dent. For
rall:
RON.
I'm not the sort of man to go by, I'm not the
I'm not the sort of man to go by, I'm not the


RON.
kind of man you know by New boots of black and tan. No, I'm just an
kind of man you know by New boots of black and tan. I'm not a
RON.
or - di - na - ry man, Yes, I'm quite a com - mon sort of pen - ny thing,
sport - ing kind of man, Why, I've ne - - ver ev - en shot a keep - - er.
RON.
I'm not par - tic - 'lar good at a - ny - thing, I'm just - well
I find that rab - bits work out cheap - er, I know it
RON.
what on earth am I? I'm I'm just an - or - di - na - ry man.
is n't half as smart, But I'm such an - or - di - na - ry man.


RON.
ff
RON.
3. There are lots of ve - ry de - cent
p
RON.
chaps I've met Who have no i - dea what hard - ships mean; There are
RON.
lots of fel - lows who are quite up - set If they have - n't got a fly - ing ma -

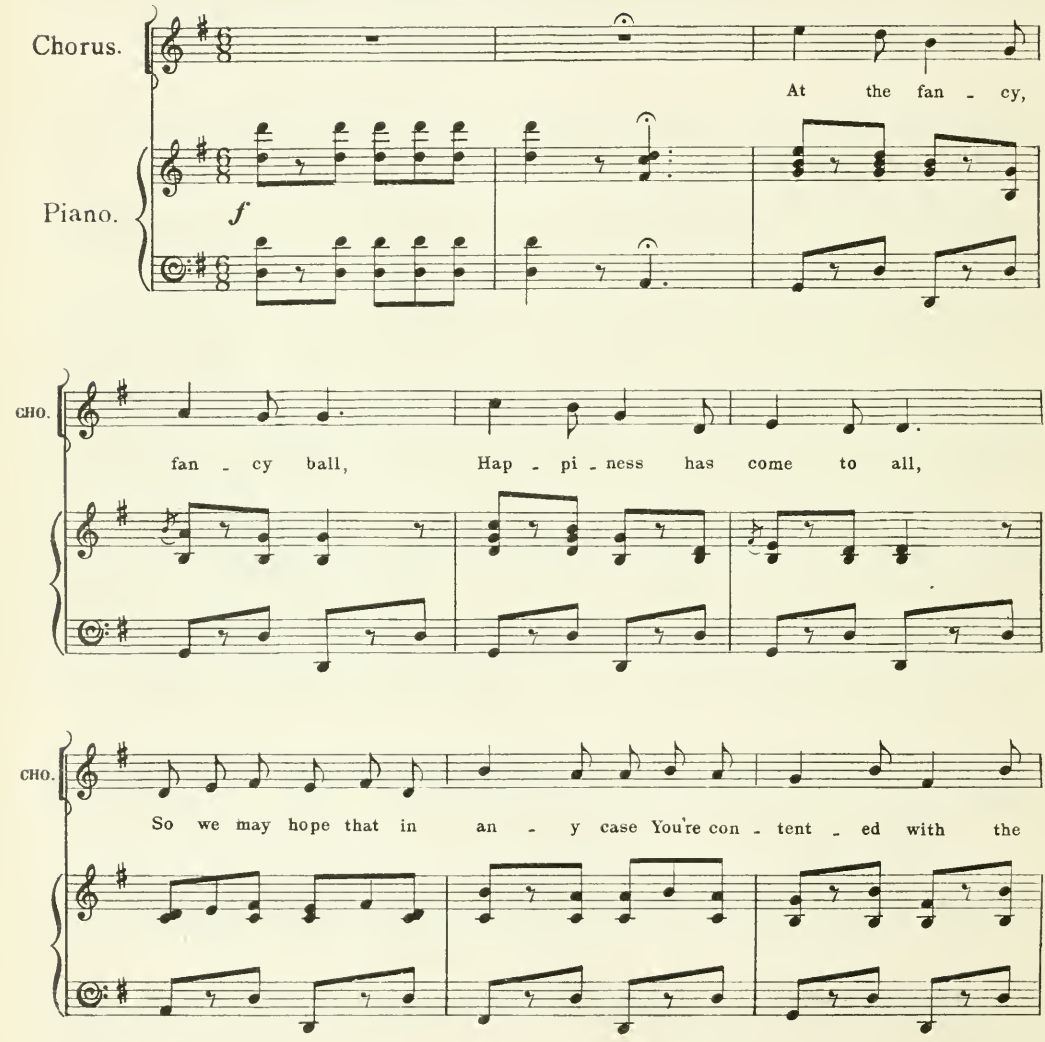

RON.
- chine. There are men who make a cab - man drive like mad, And
RON.
al - ways pay them half - a - crown. I must con - fess I'm al - ways
RON.
deu - ced glad If the sil - ly horse don't tum - ble down. Oh!
rall:
Slower.
RON.
I'm not the sort of man to go by, I'm not the

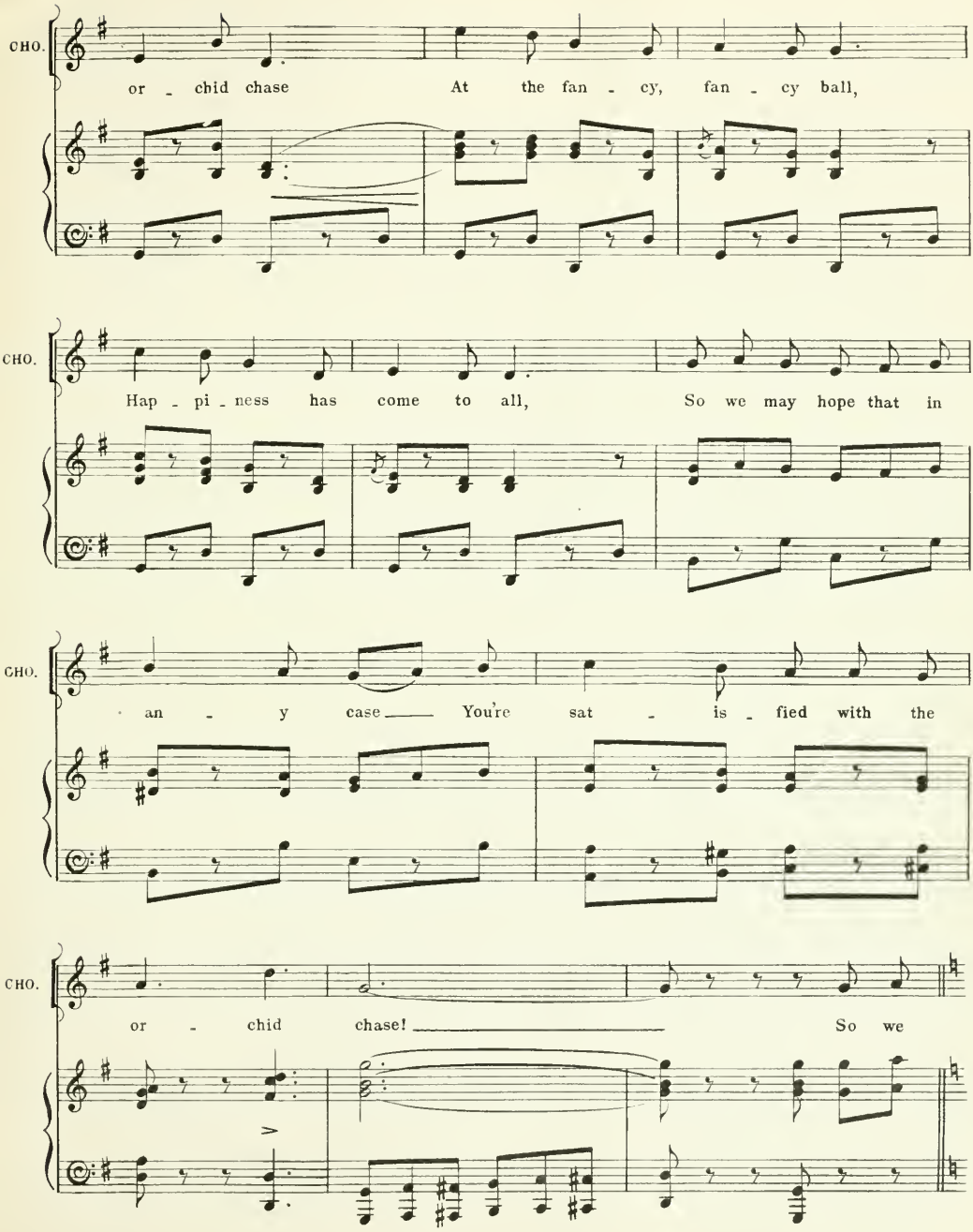

RON.
kind of man you know by New boots, of black and tan, No, I'm just an
RON.
or - di - na - ry man. Yes, In pol - - i - tics there's late - ly been a stir,
RON.
And things are look - ing ra - ther sin - is - ter. Why can't they
RON.
just make me Prime Min - is - ter?— I'm quite an or - di - na - ry man.

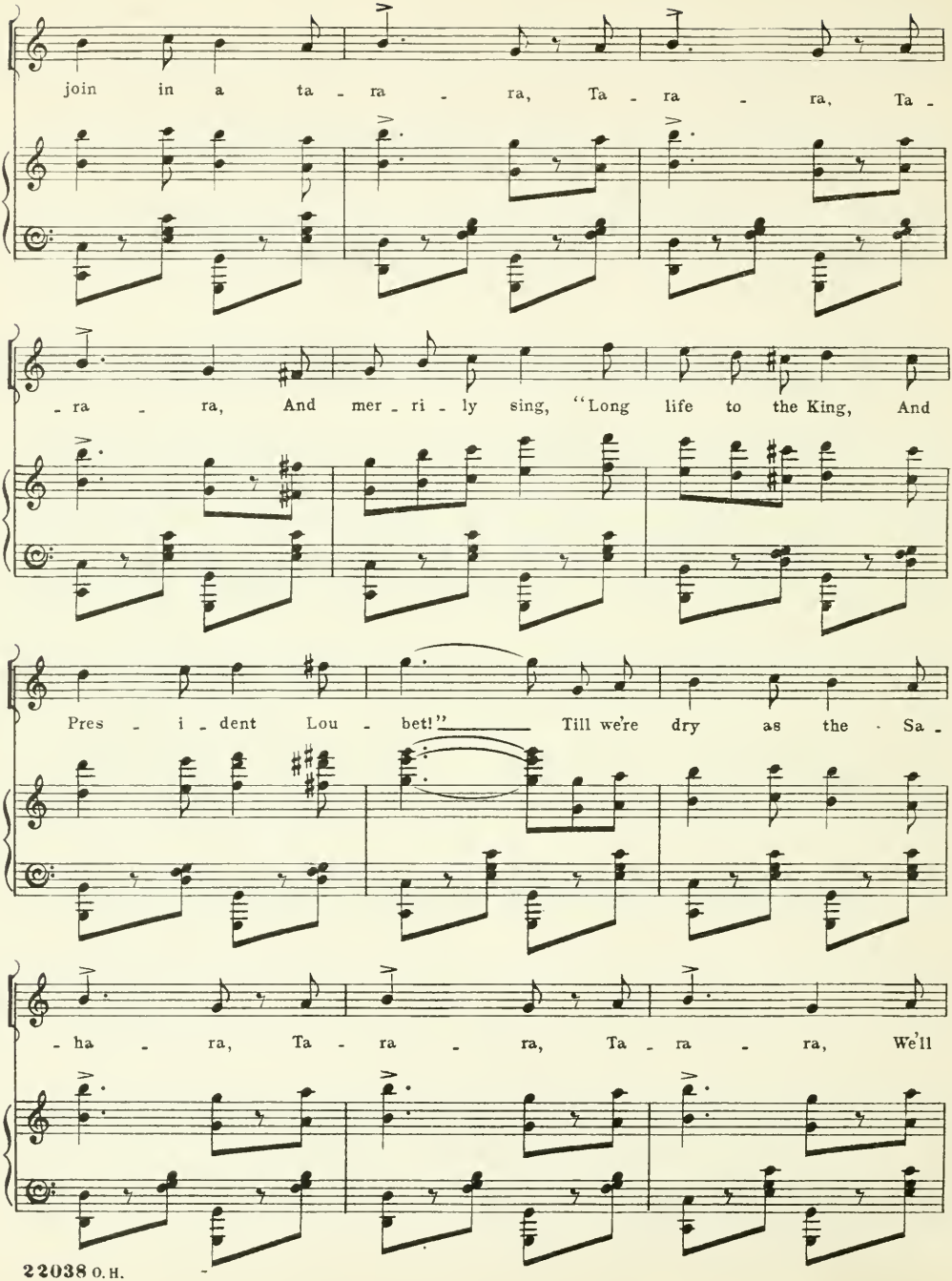
No. 30. FINALE ACT II.

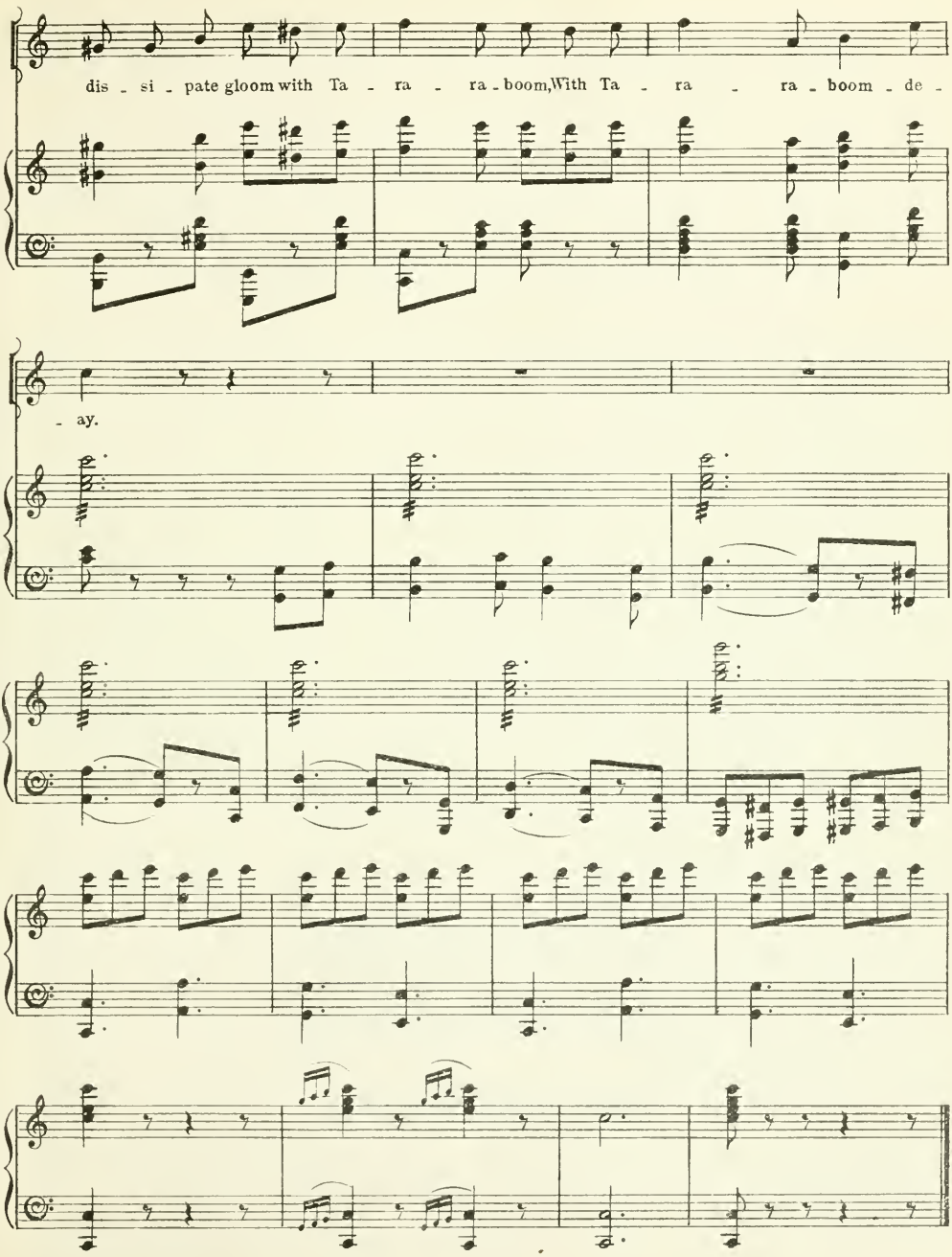
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
IVAN CARYLL and LIONEL MONCKTON.




CHO.
or - chid chase At the fan - cy, fan - cy ball,
CHO.
Hap - pi - ness has come to all, So we may hope that in
CHO.
an - y case You're sat - is - fied with the
CHO.
or - chid chase! So we


CHO.
join in a ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta -
CHO.
- ra - ra, And mer - ri - ly sing, "Long life to the King, And
CHO.
Pres - i - dent Lou - bet!" Till we're dry as the Sa -
CHO.
- ha - ra, Ta - ra - ra, Ta - ra - ra, We'll


CHO.
dis - si - pate gloom with Ta - ra - ra - boom, With Ta - ra - ra - boom - de -
CHO.
- ay.

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MUSIC BY

IVAN CARYLL

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