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The Overture,

And whole of the Music in

THE KNIGHT OF SNOWDOUN,

A Grand Musical Drama,

As Performed with Enthusiastic Applause at

The New Theatre Royal,

Covent Garden,

Also at the Lyceum Theatre.

The Words by Tho. Morton, Esq.r

Composed & Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE,

BY

Henry R. Bishop?

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

London, Printed and Sold by Goulding & D'Almaine 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, West.d St. Dublin

Price 15/-

Ent. at Stat. Hall

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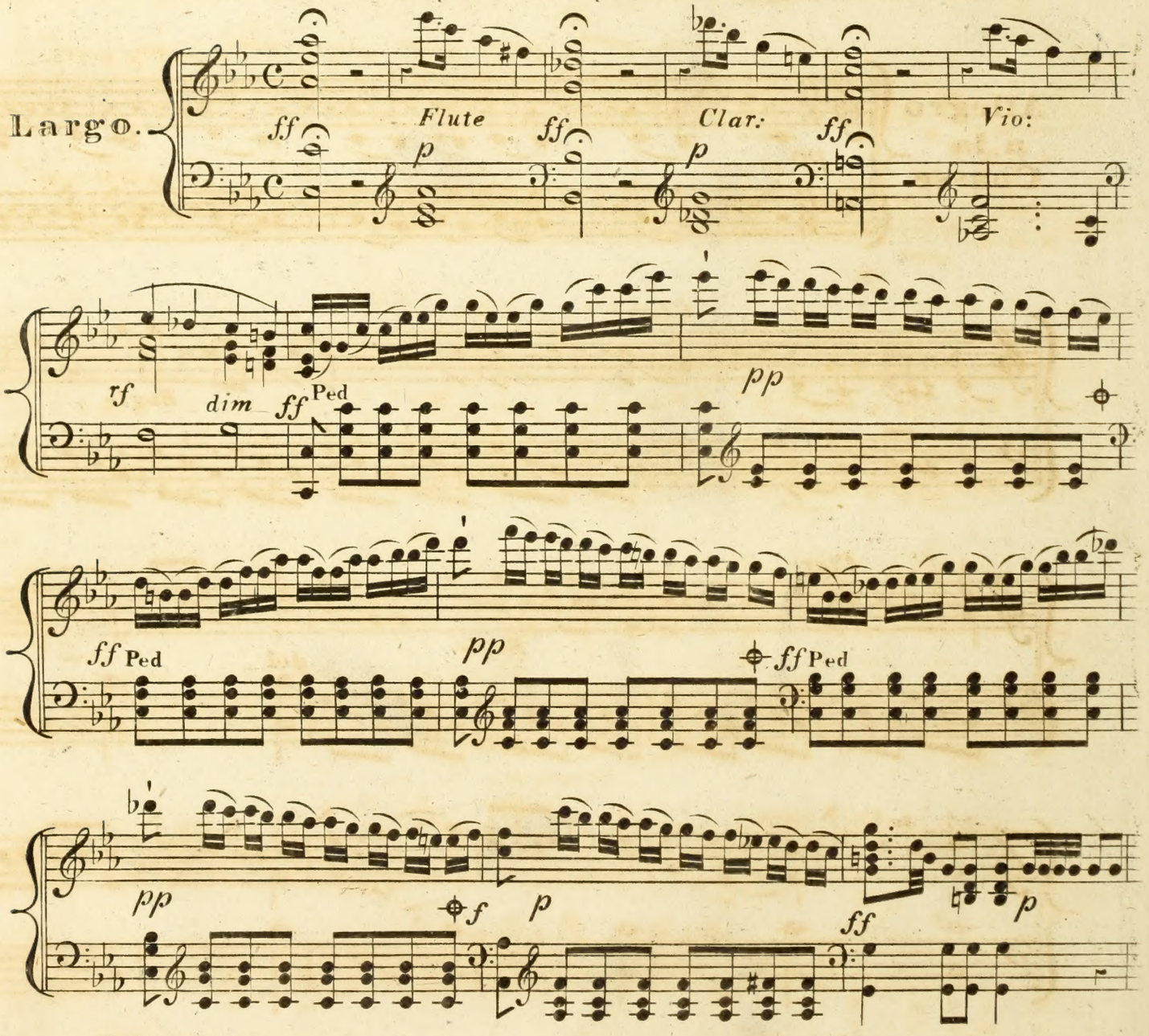
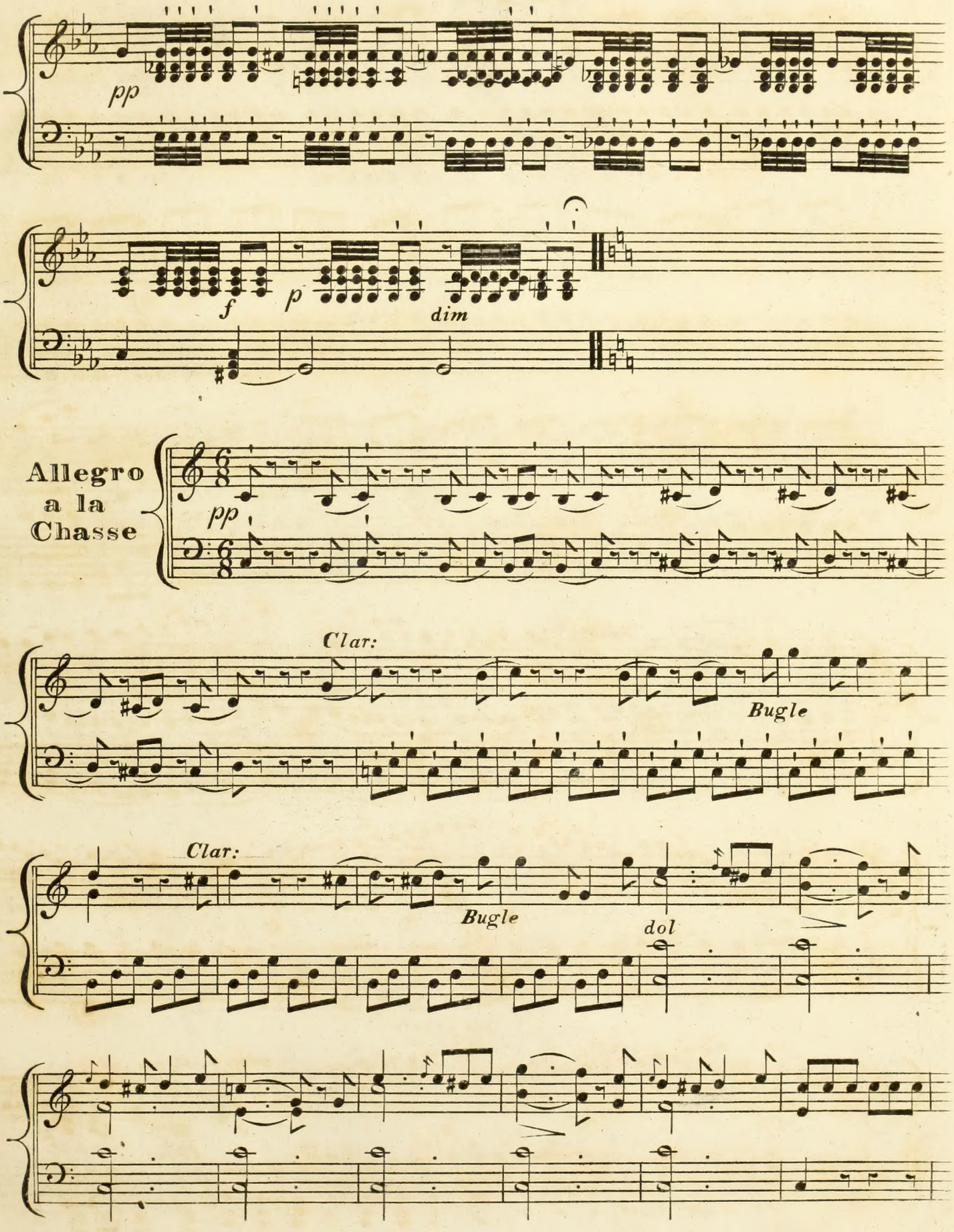
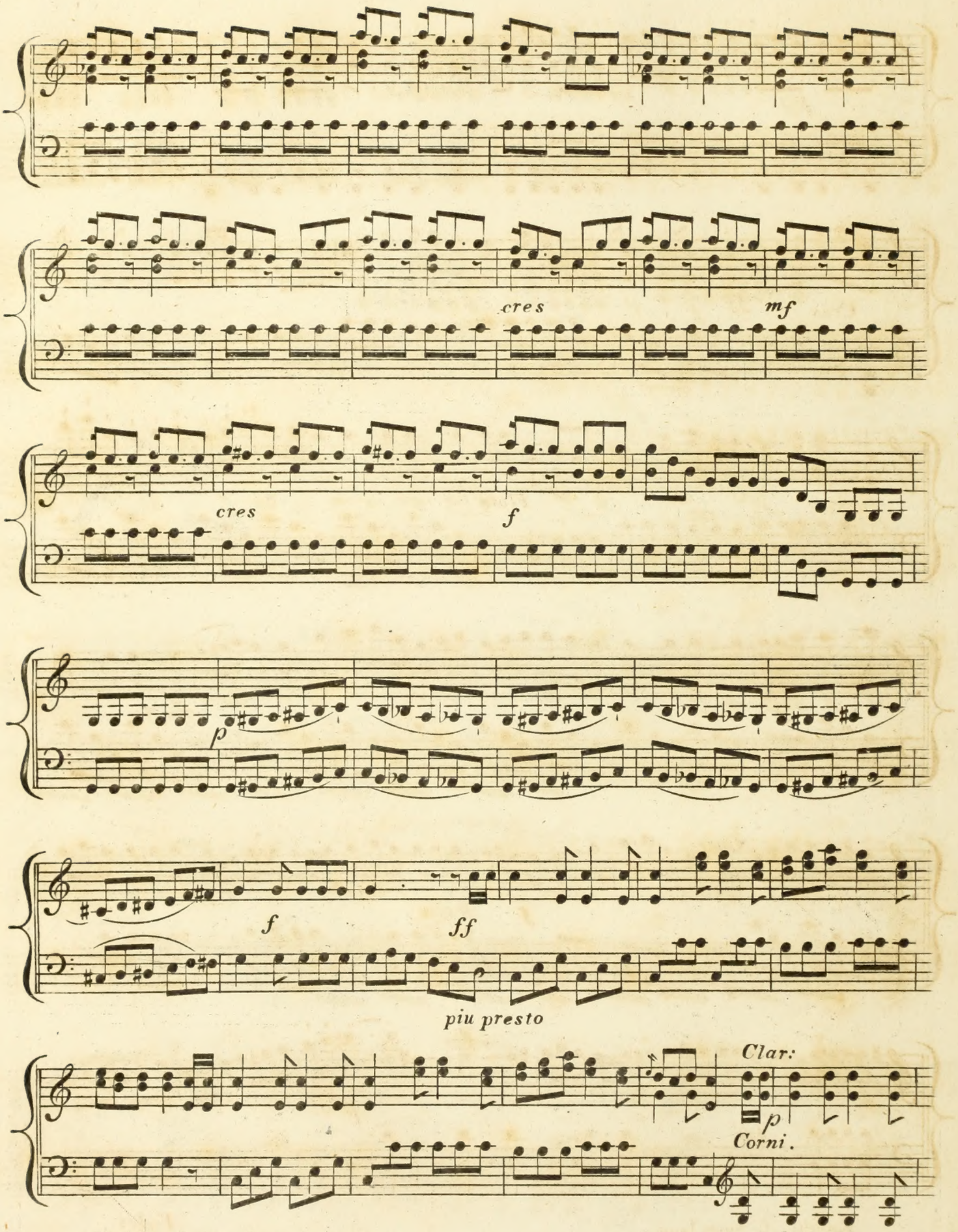
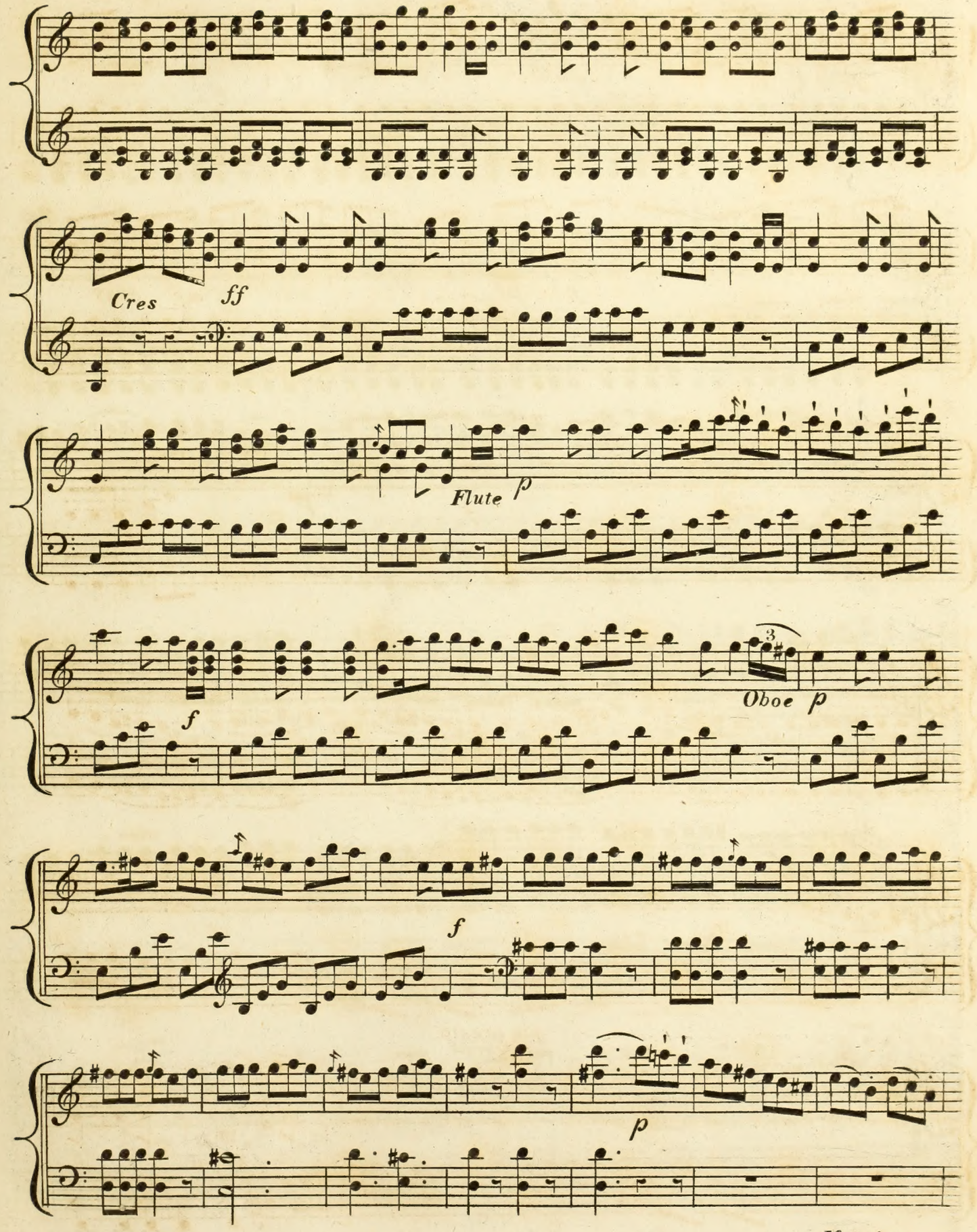
Overture.

NB. In the 2d Movement of the Overture, I have endeavoured to dilineate, as far as Musical expression would allow, that part of the First Canto of the celebrated Poem this Opera is founded upon, which describes *The Chace*. *H.R.B.*

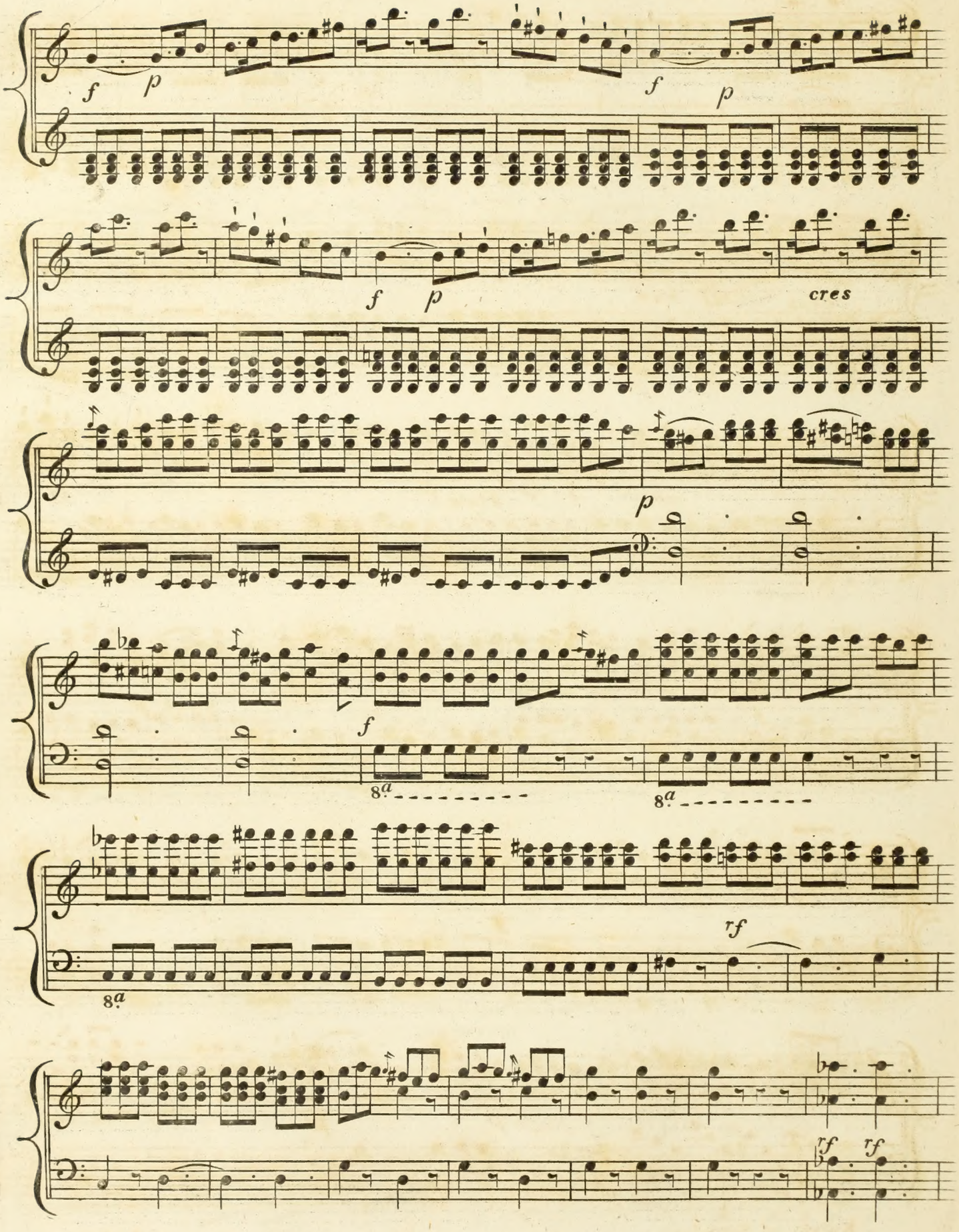


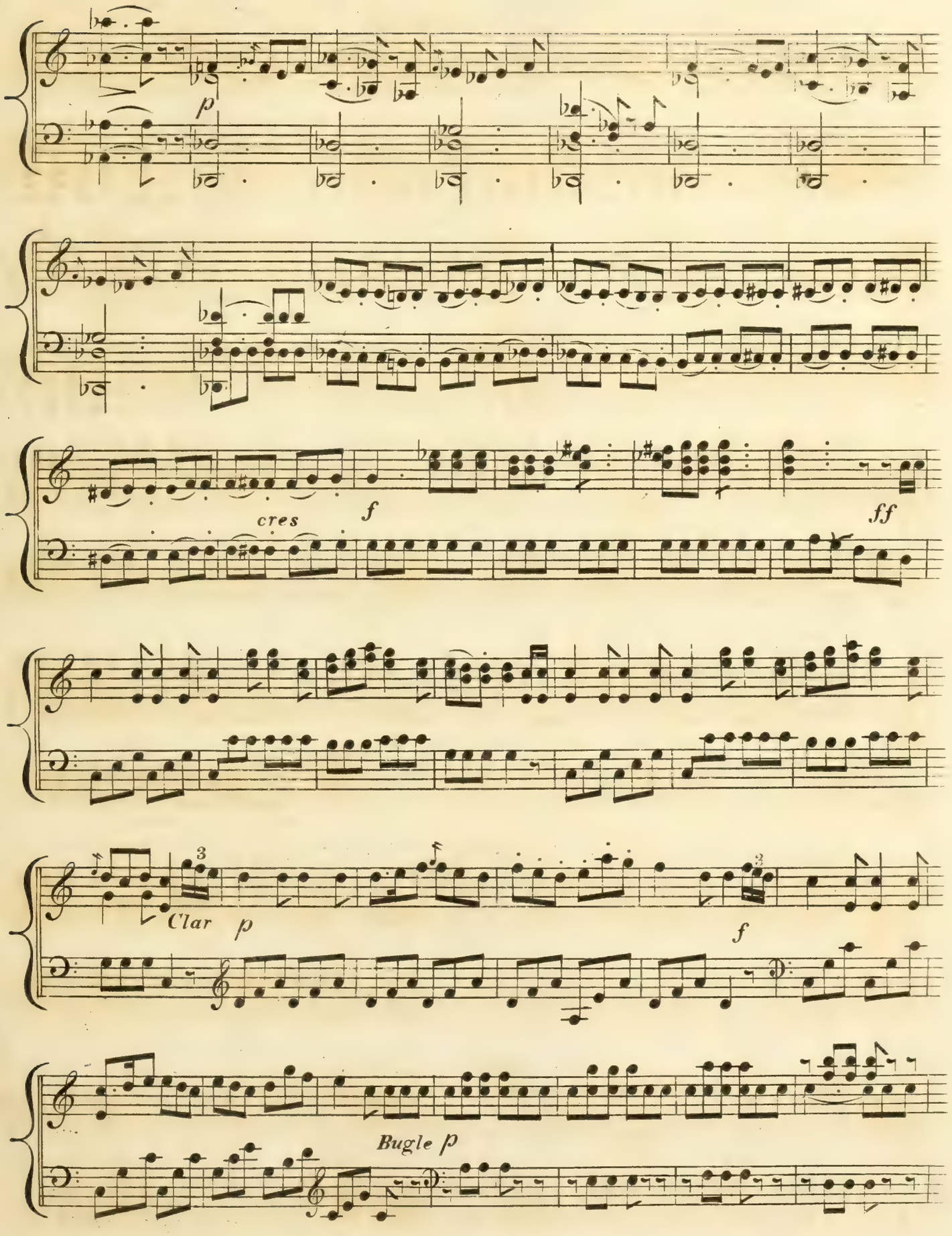

pp
f
p
dim
Allegro
a la
Chasse
pp
Clar:
Bugle
Clar:
Bugle
dol

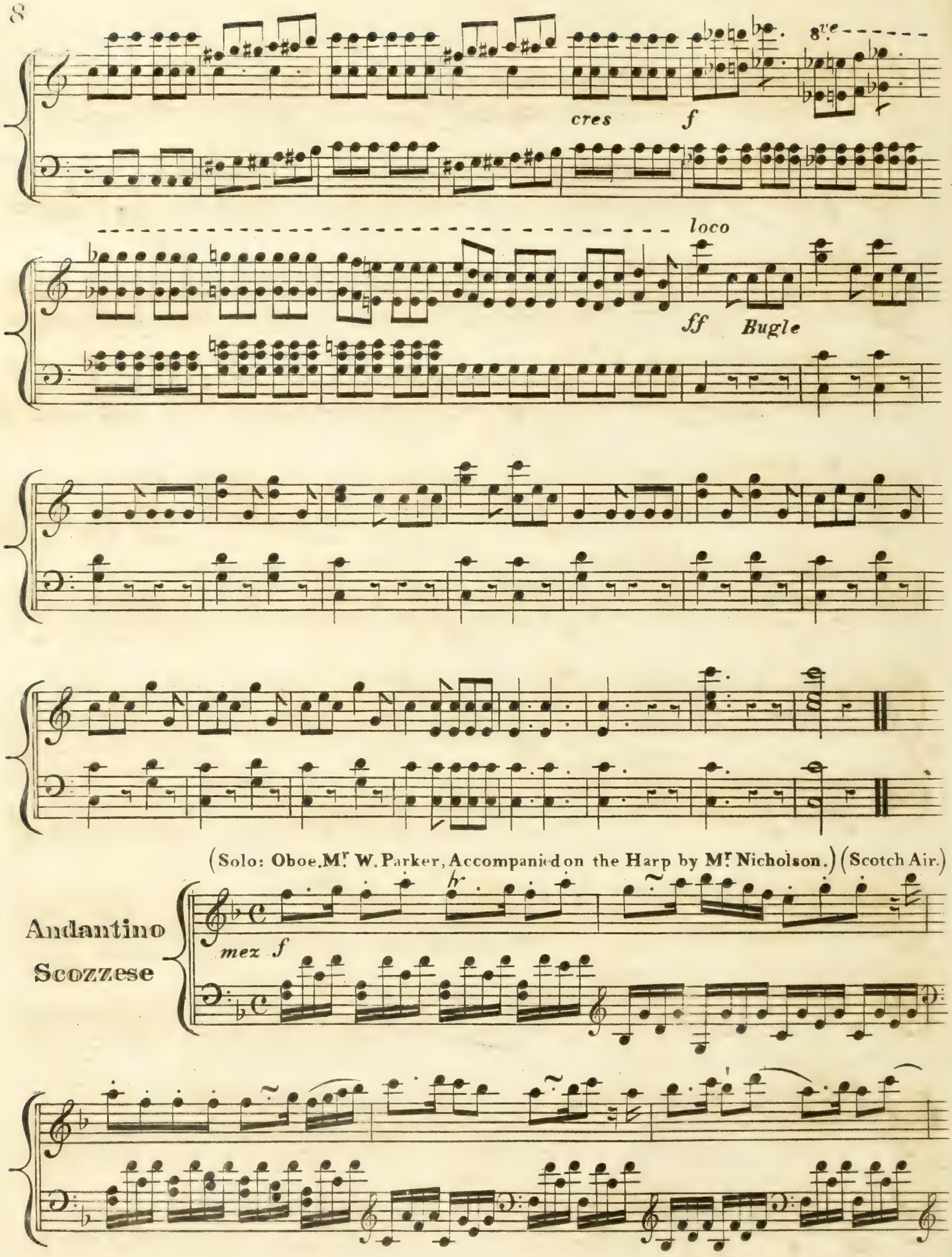

cres
mf
cres
f
p
f
ff
piu presto
Clar:
p
Corni.

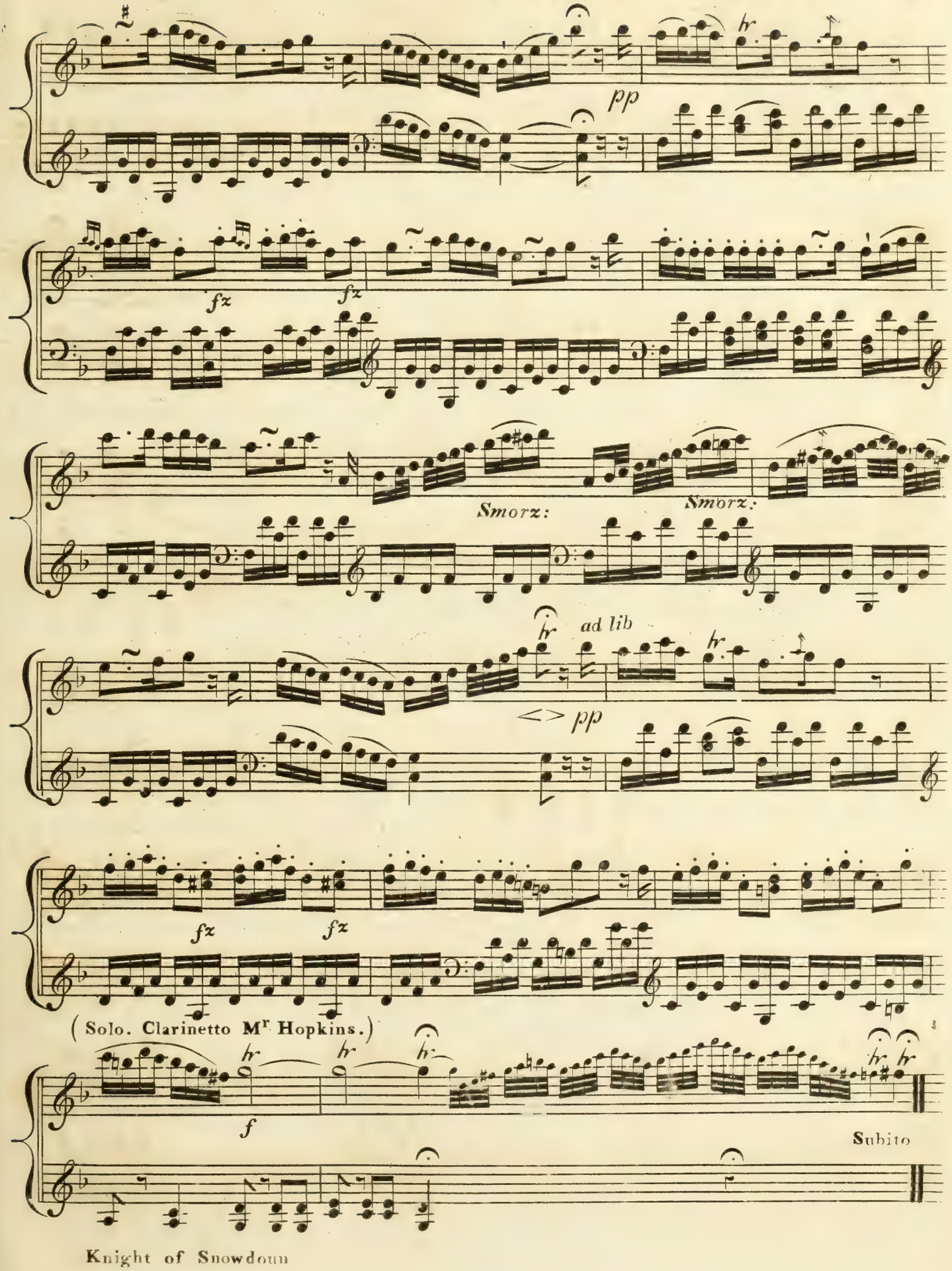


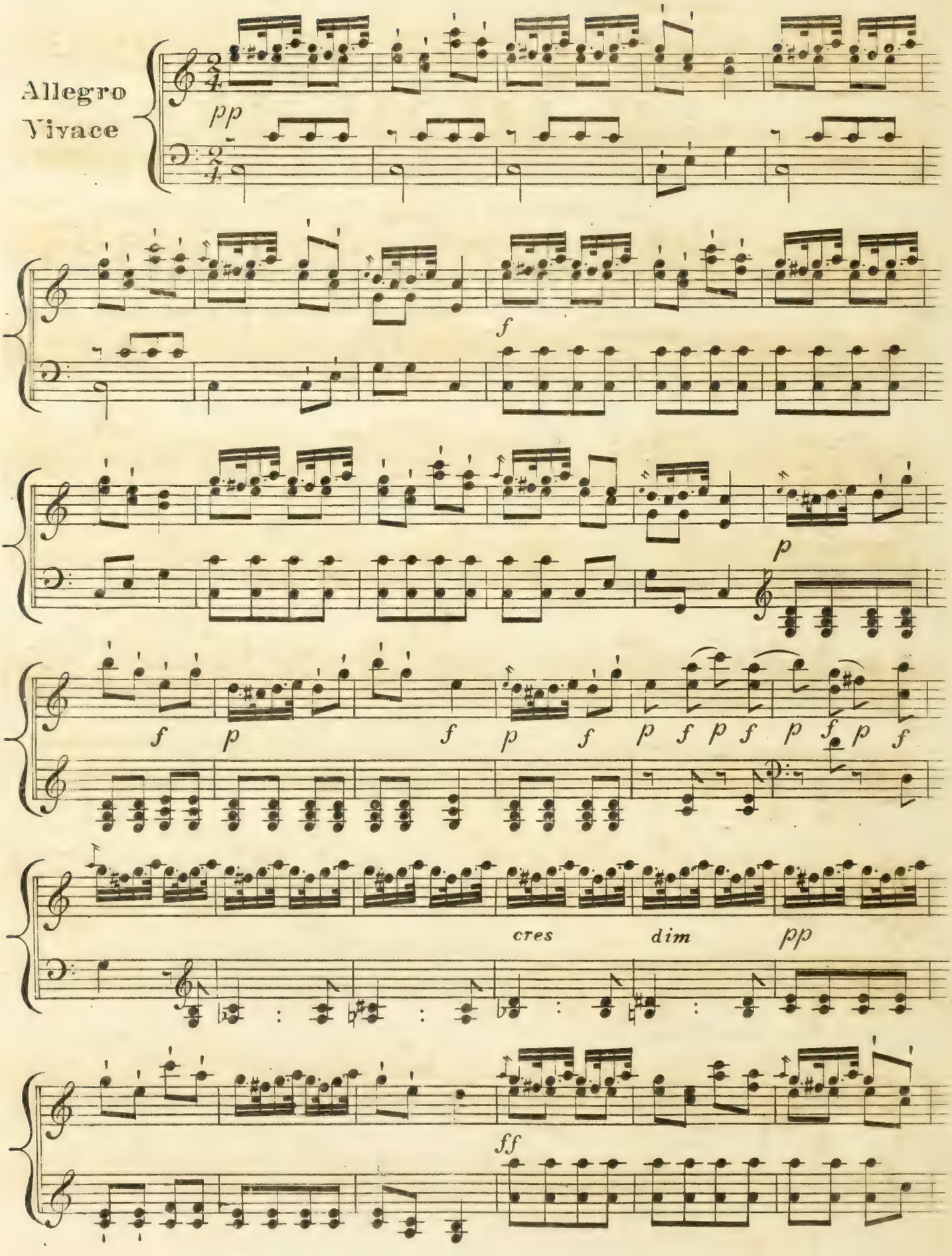
Volti .

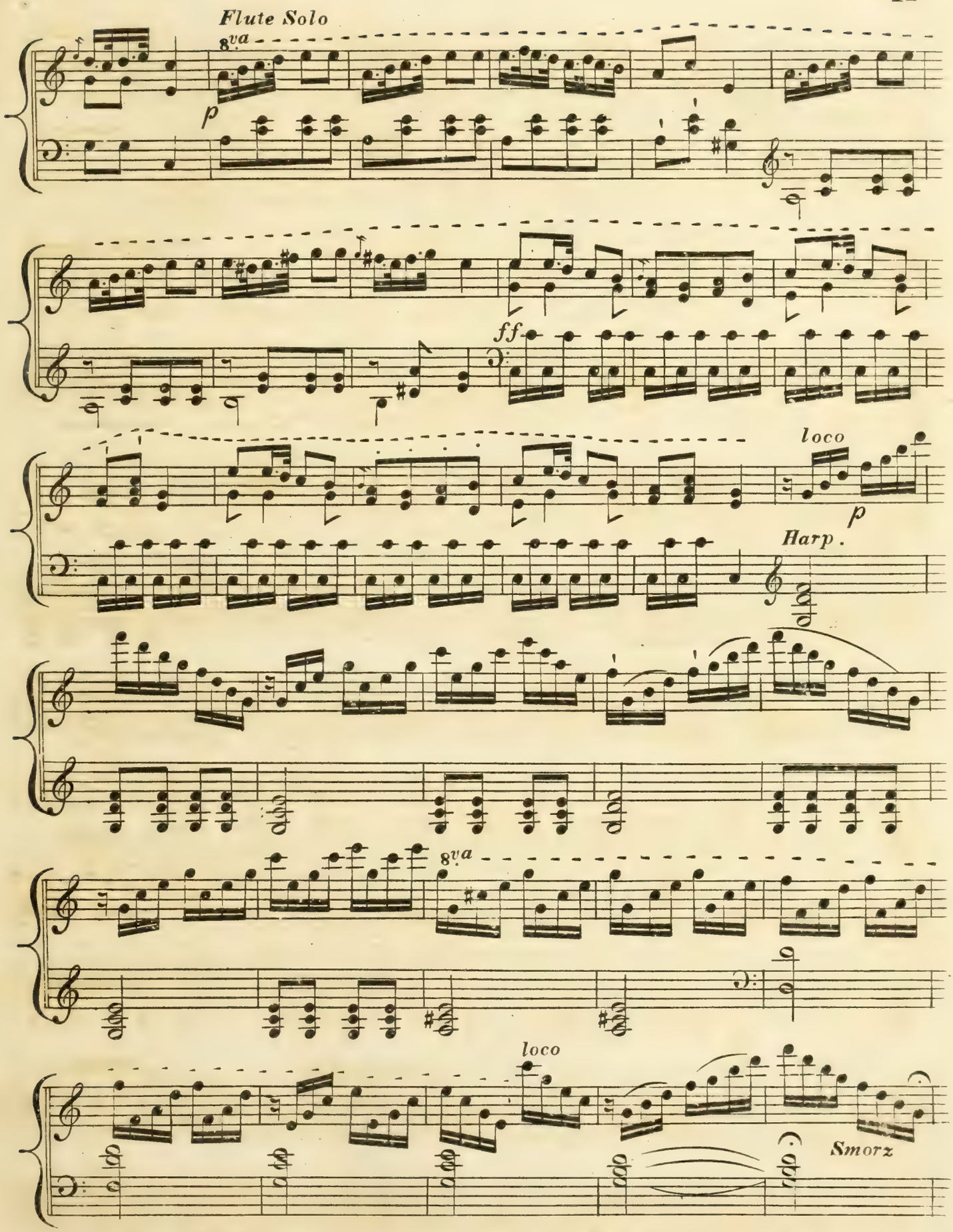

f
p
f
p
f
p
cres
p
f
8a
8a
rf
8a
rf
rf

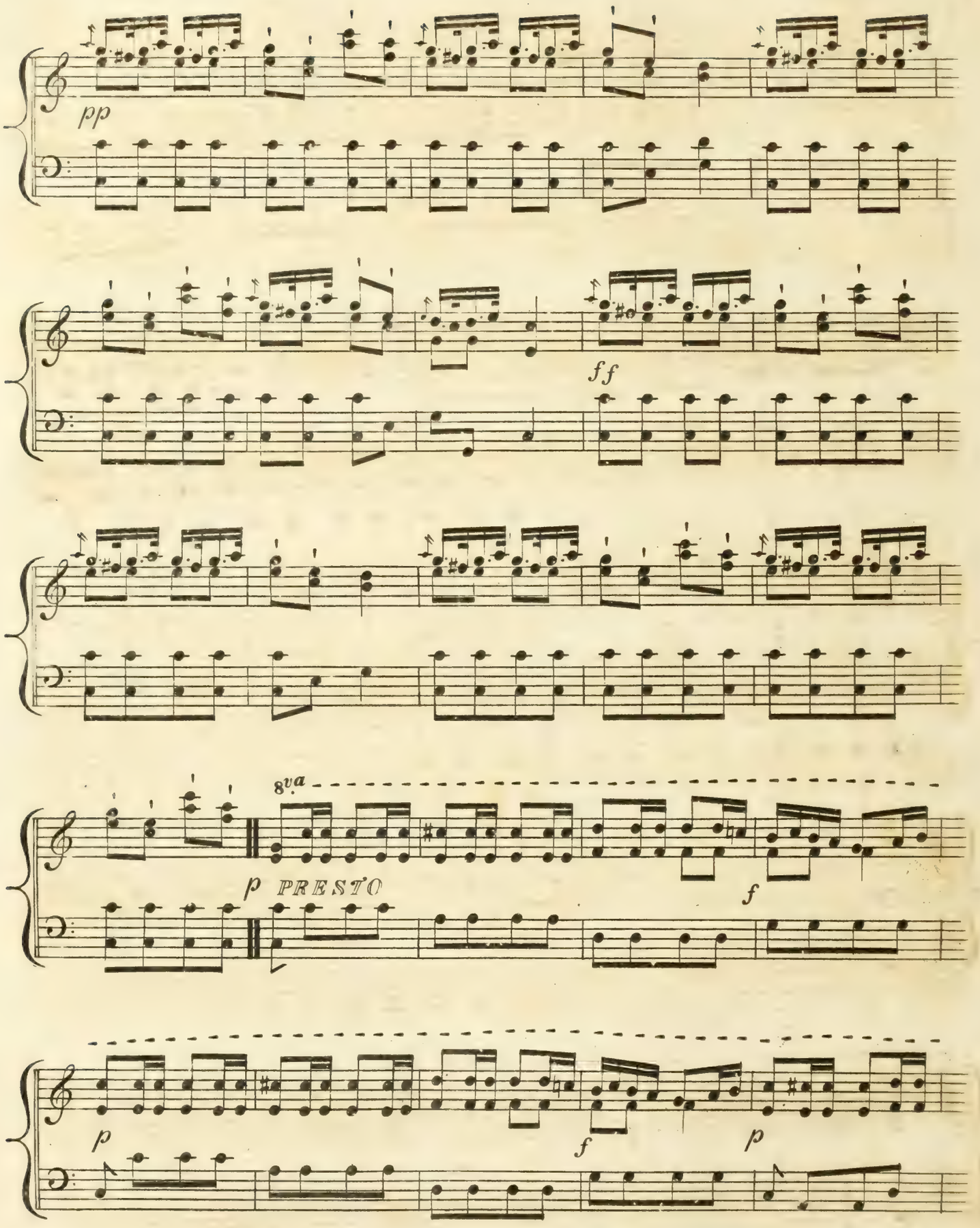

p
cres
f
ff
3
Clar
p
3
f
Bugle p

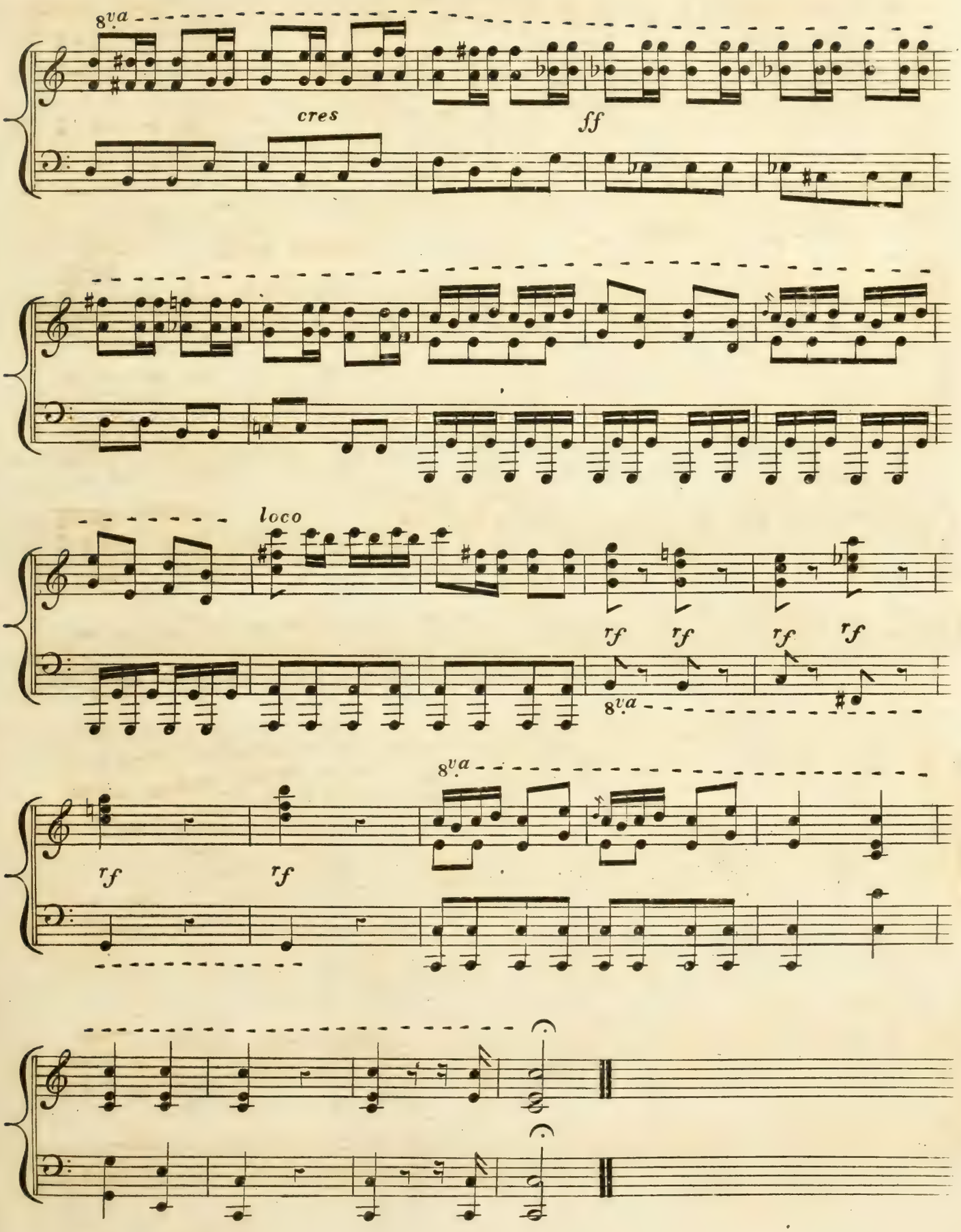

8va
cres
f
loco
ff
Bugle
(Solo: Oboe. Mr. W. Parker, Accompanied on the Harp by Mr. Nicholson.)
(Scotch Air.)
Andantino
Scozzese
mez f


pp
fz
fz
Smorz:
Smorz:
ad lib
pp
fz
fz
(Solo. Clarinetto Mr. Hopkins.)
f
Subito


Allegro
Vivace
pp
f
p
f p f p f p f p f p f p f
cres
dim
pp
ff


Flute Solo
8va
p
ff
loco
p
Harp.
8va
loco
Smorz


pp
ff
8va
p PRESTO
f
p
f
p


8va
cres
ff
loco
rf
rf
rf
rf
8va
8va
rf
rf

All young Men & Maidens.

DUET,

in the Musical Drama of

The Knight of Snowdoun.

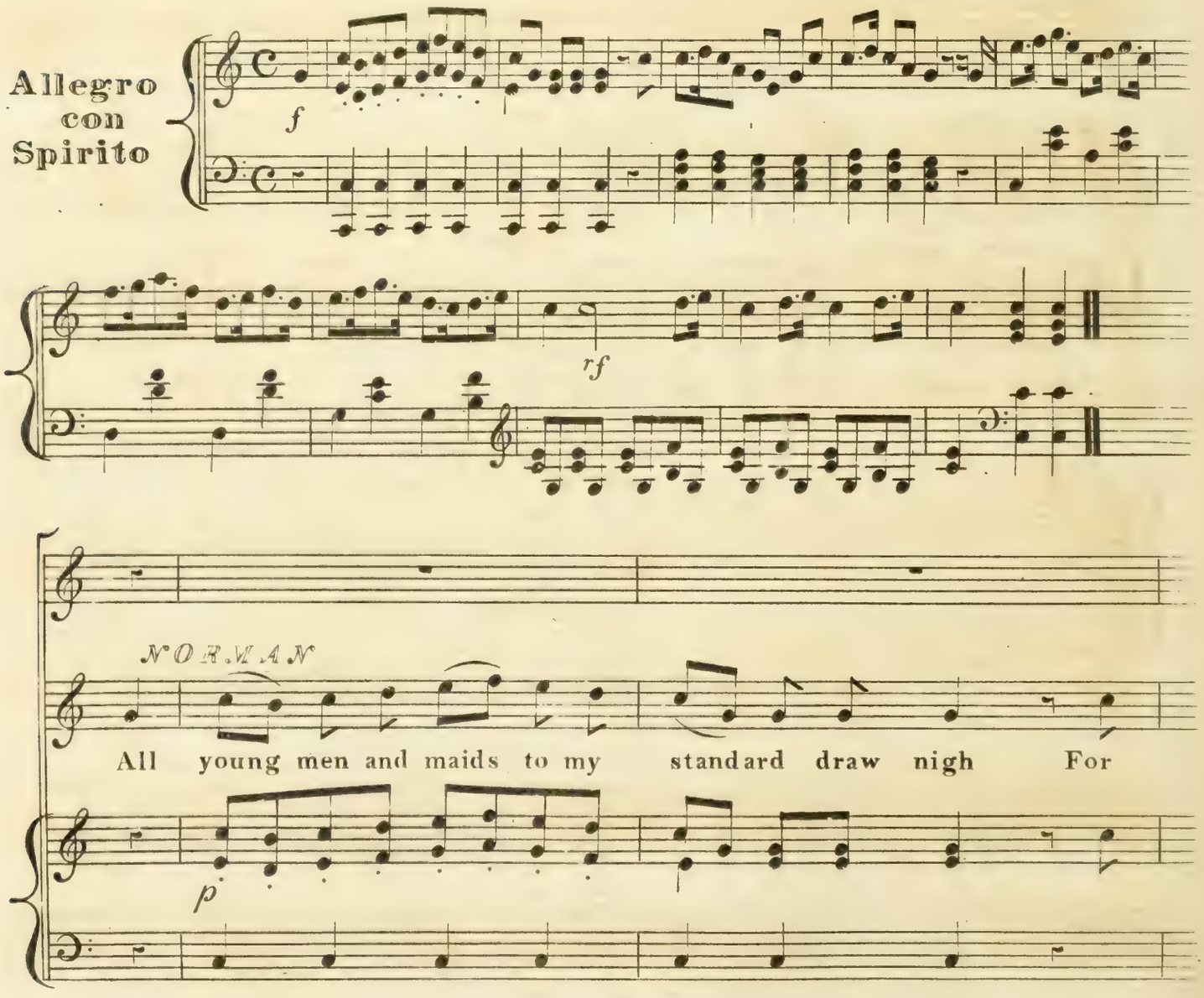
Composed by

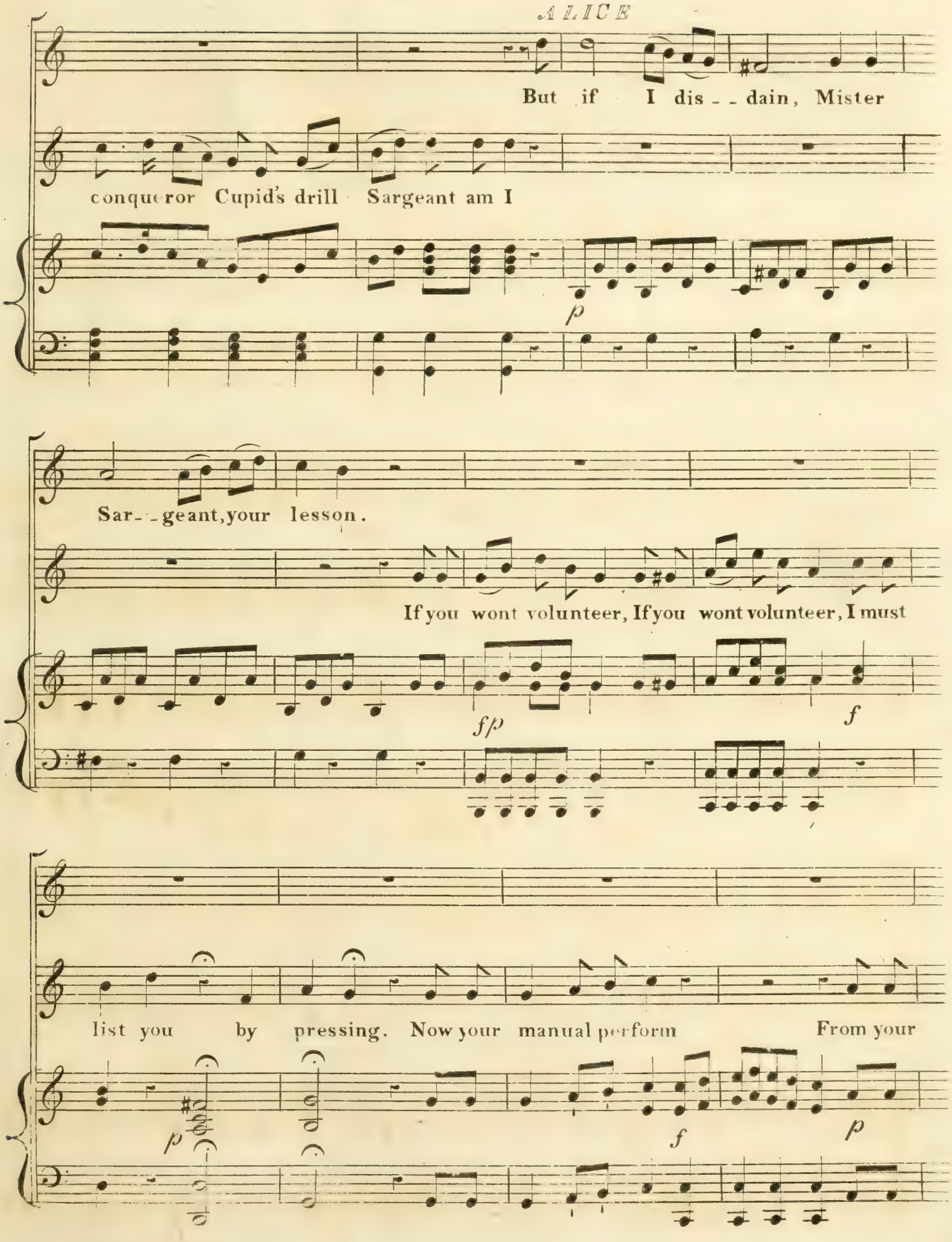
HENRY R. BISHOP.

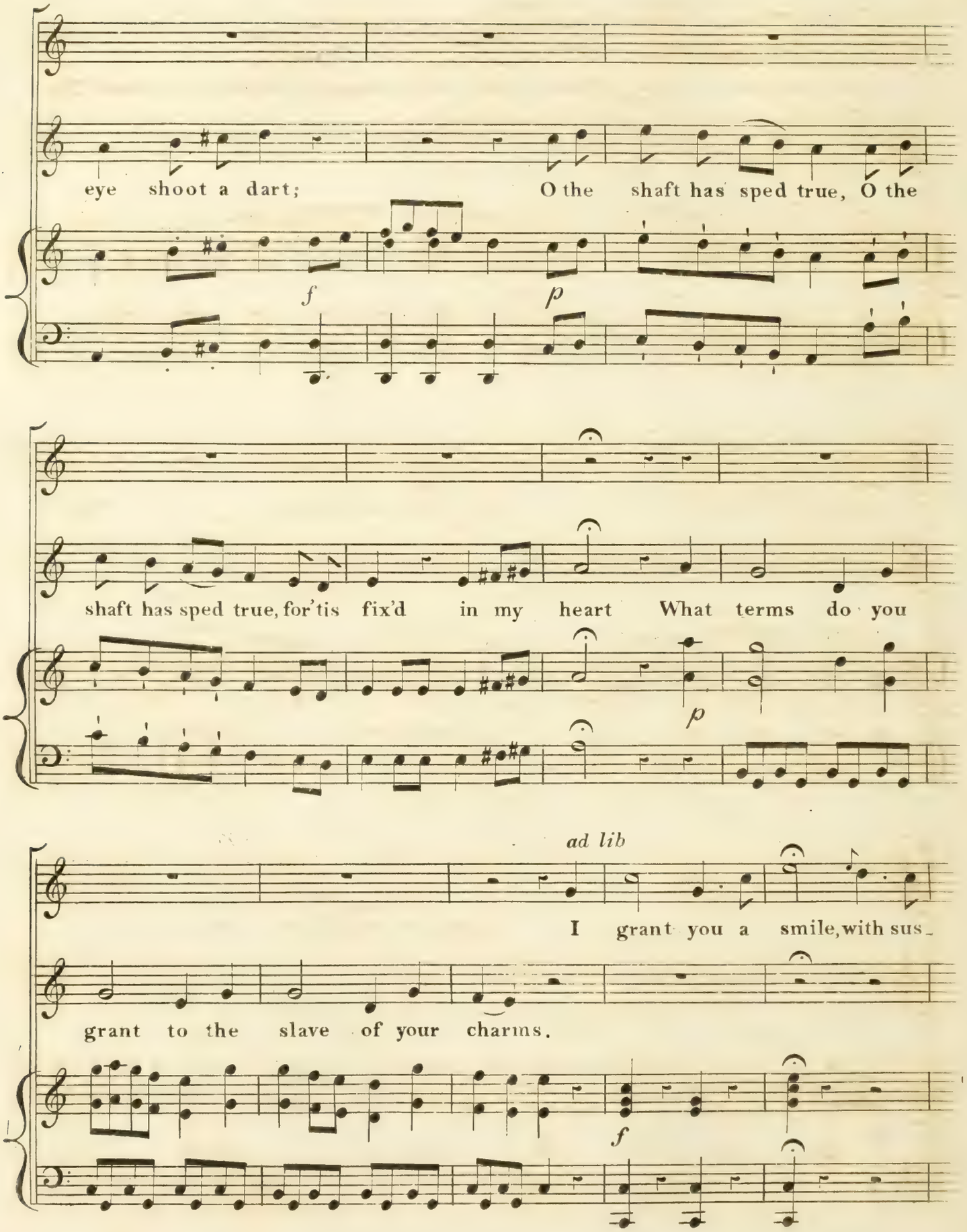
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

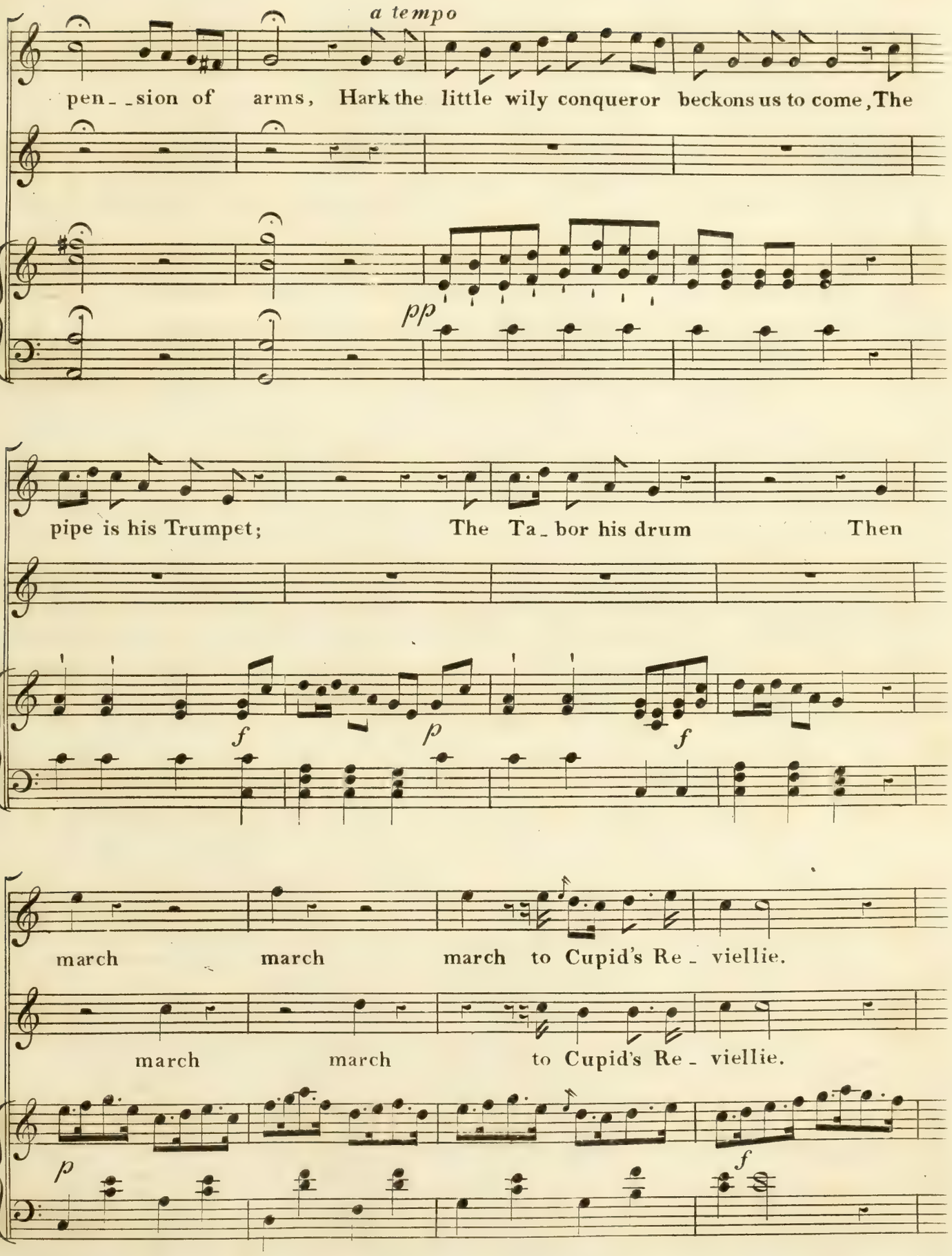
Price

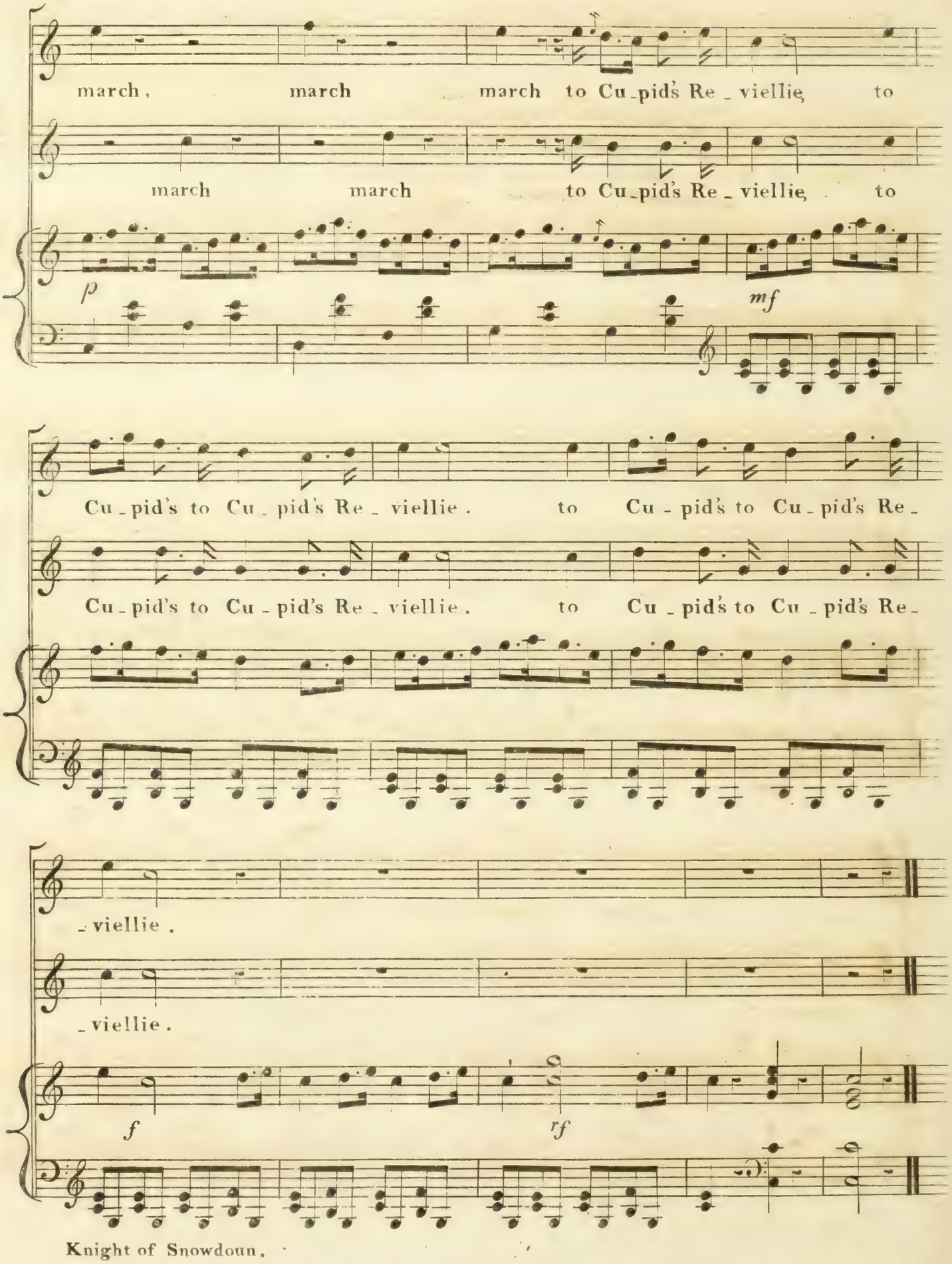
London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

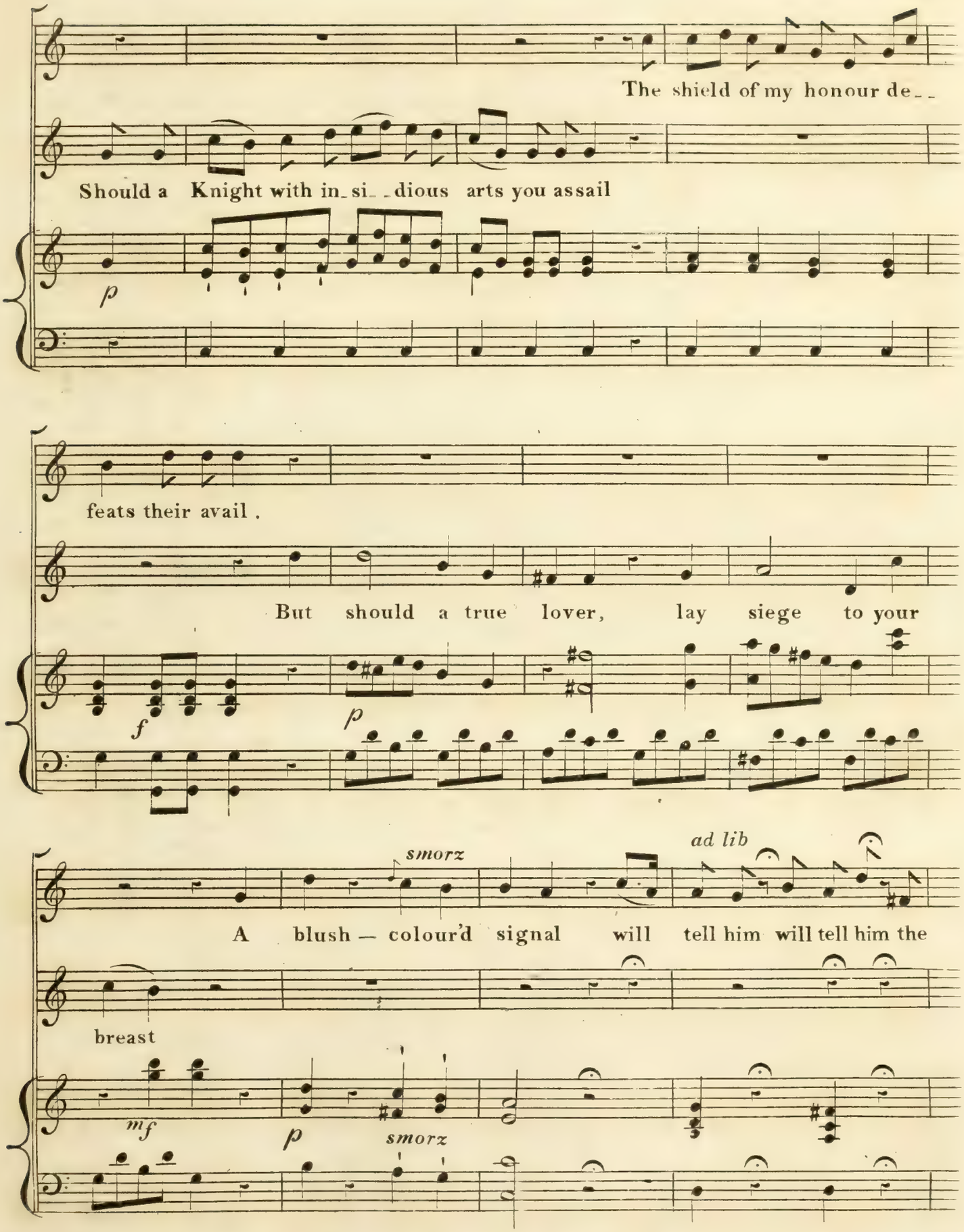


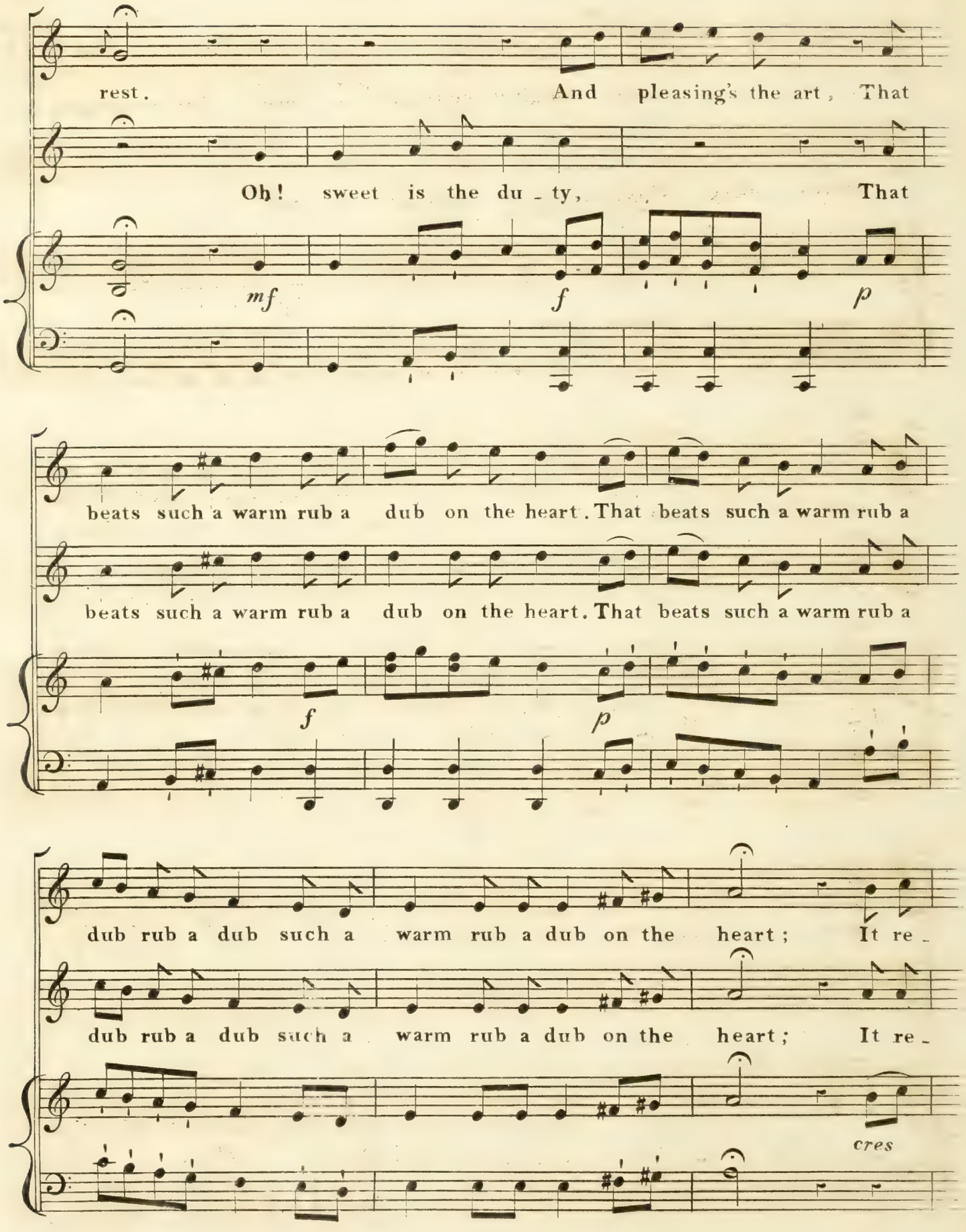

ALICE
But if I dis - - dain, Mister
conqueror Cupid's drill Sargeant am I
p
Sar - - geant, your lesson.
If you wont volunteer, If you wont volunteer, I must
fp
f
list you by pressing. Now your manual perform From your
p
f
p

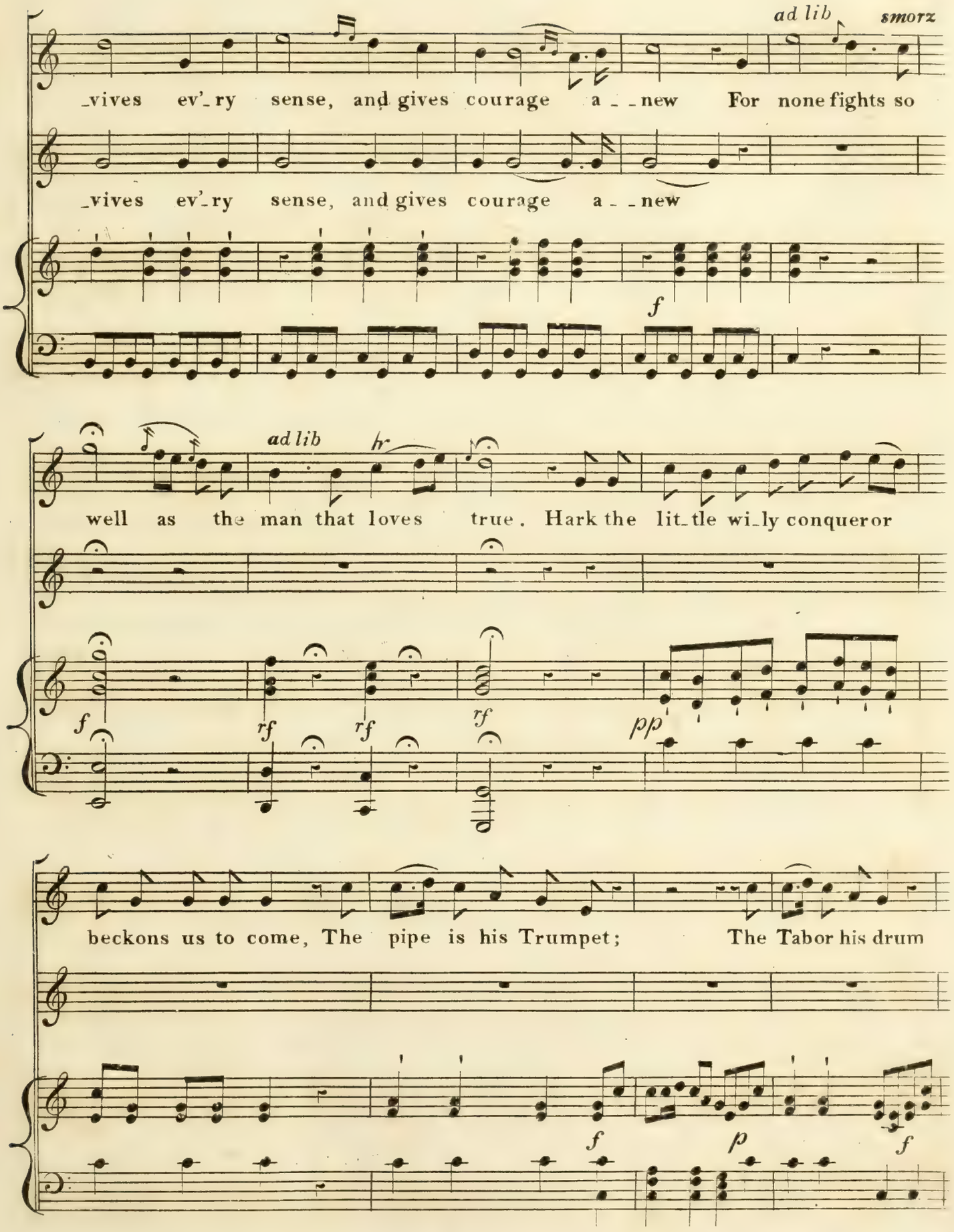

eye shoot a dart; O the shaft has sped true, O the
f
p
shaft has sped true, for 'tis fix'd in my heart What terms do you
p
ad lib
I grant you a smile, with sus_
grant to the slave of your charms.
f

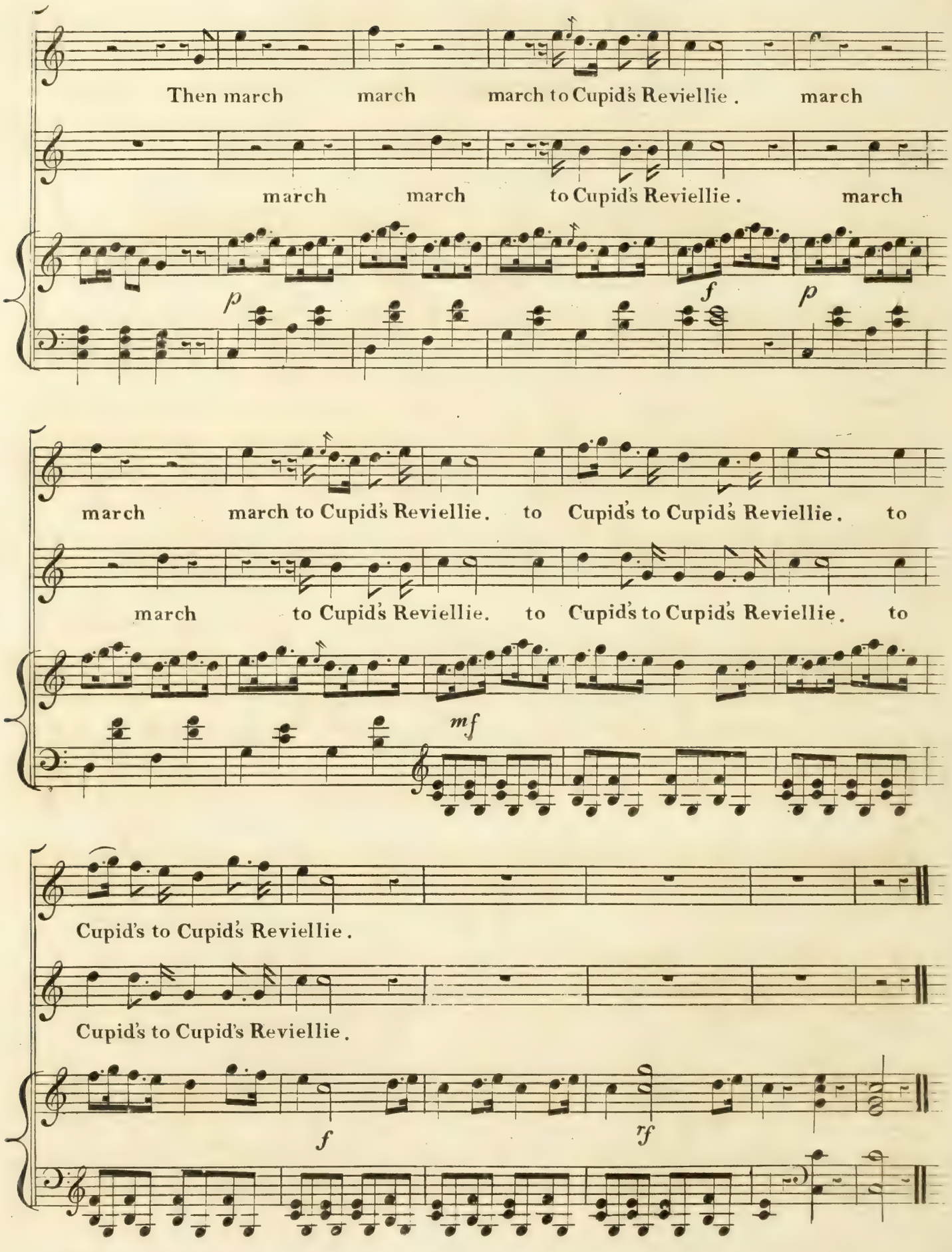

a tempo
pen_ _sion of arms, Hark the little wily conqueror beckons us to come, The
pp
pipe is his Trumpet; The Ta_bor his drum Then
f
p
f
march march march to Cupid's Re_ vielle.
march march to Cupid's Re_ vielle.
p
f


march, march march to Cu_pid's Re_viellie, to
march march to Cu_pid's Re_viellie, to
p
mf
Cu_pid's to Cu_pid's Re_viellie. to Cu_pid's to Cu_pid's Re_
Cu_pid's to Cu_pid's Re_viellie. to Cu_pid's to Cu_pid's Re_
_viellie.
_viellie.
f
rf


The shield of my honour de_ _
Should a Knight with in_si_ _dious arts you assail
p
feats their avail .
But should a true lover, lay siege to your
f
p
smorz
ad lib
A blush — colour'd signal will tell him will tell him the
breast
mf
p
smorz


rest. And pleasing's the art, That
Oh! sweet is the du - ty, That
mf
f
p
beats such a warm rub a dub on the heart. That beats such a warm rub a
beats such a warm rub a dub on the heart. That beats such a warm rub a
f
p
dub rub a dub such a warm rub a dub on the heart; It re -
dub rub a dub such a warm rub a dub on the heart; It re -
cres


ad lib
smorz
_vives ev'_ry sense, and gives courage a _ _new For none fights so
_vives ev'_ry sense, and gives courage a _ _new
f
ad lib
hr
well as the man that loves true. Hark the lit_tle wi_ly conqueror
f
rf
rf
rf
pp
beckons us to come, The pipe is his Trumpet; The Tabor his drum
f
p
f


Then march march march to Cupid's Reviellie. march
march march to Cupid's Reviellie. march
p
f
p
march march to Cupid's Reviellie. to Cupid's to Cupid's Reviellie. to
march to Cupid's Reviellie. to Cupid's to Cupid's Reviellie. to
mf
Cupid's to Cupid's Reviellie.
Cupid's to Cupid's Reviellie.
f
rf

Hospitality.

Recitative & Air.

In the Opera of

THE KNIGHT of SNOWDOUN.

Composed by

Henry R. Bishop.

Ent. Sta. Hall. Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Price 1/6.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

ANDANTINO.

HARP. or Piano Forte

for

8ve

Rec.vo

ad lib:

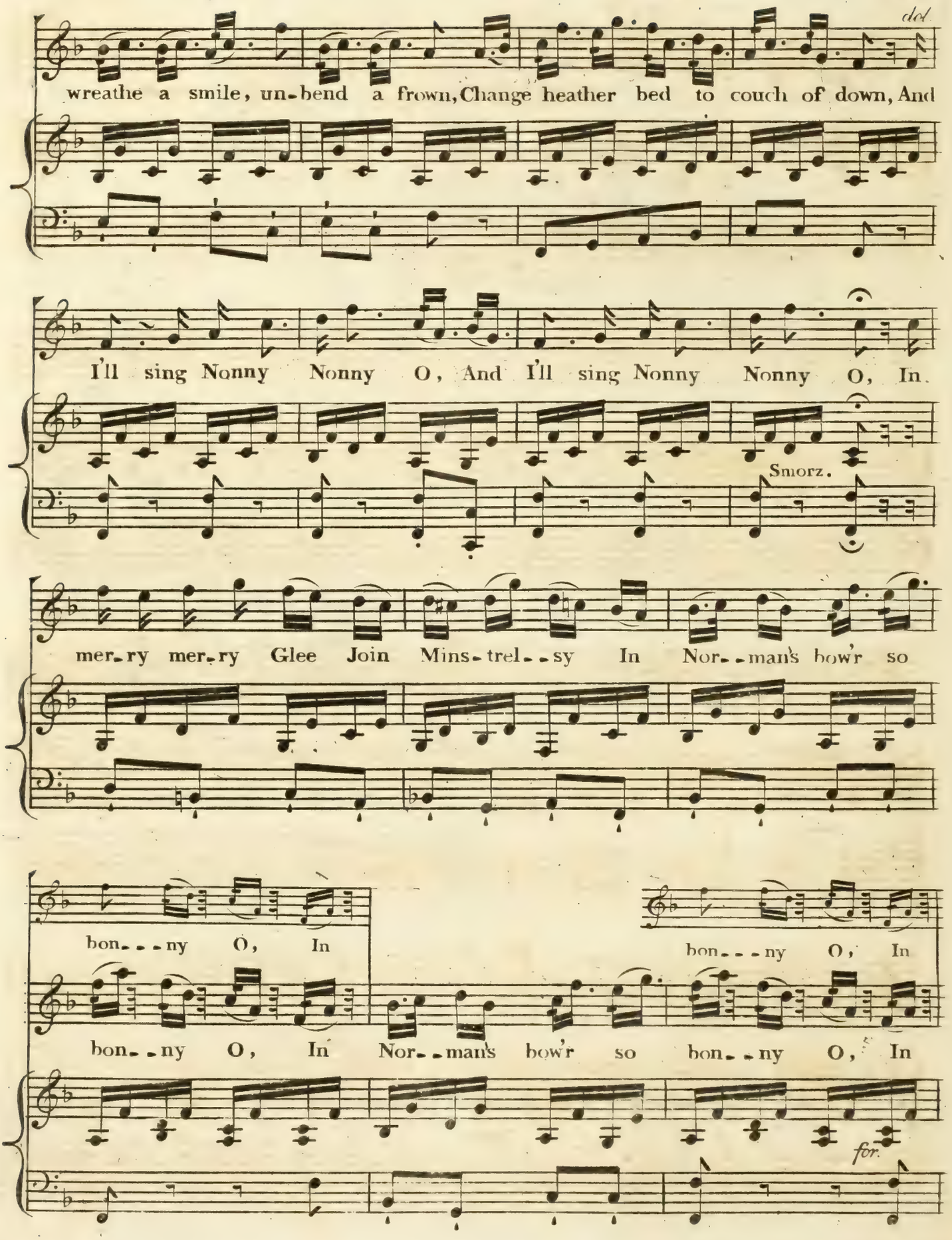
I dedicate my lay to thee, En - dearing Hos - pi - - tality.

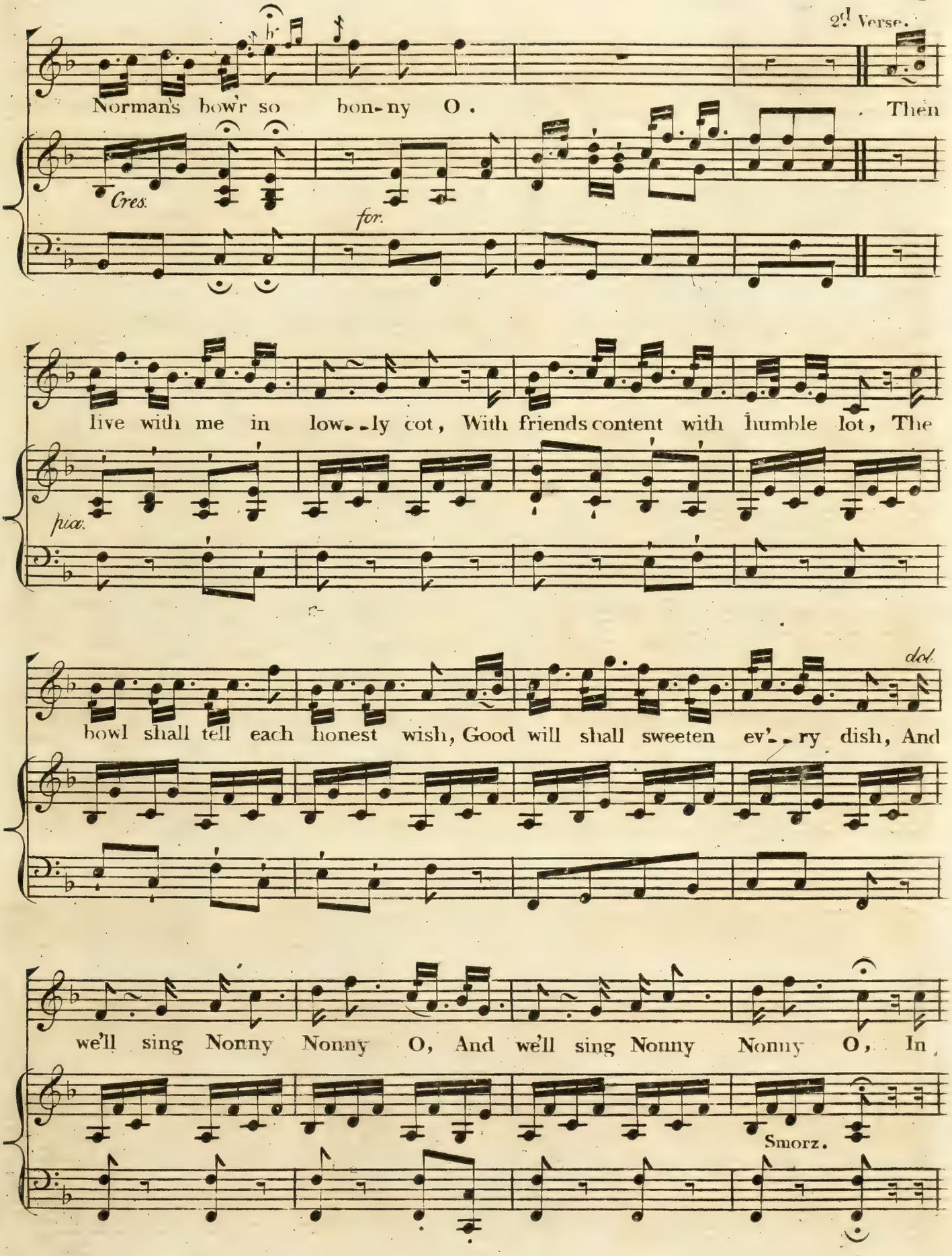
for for

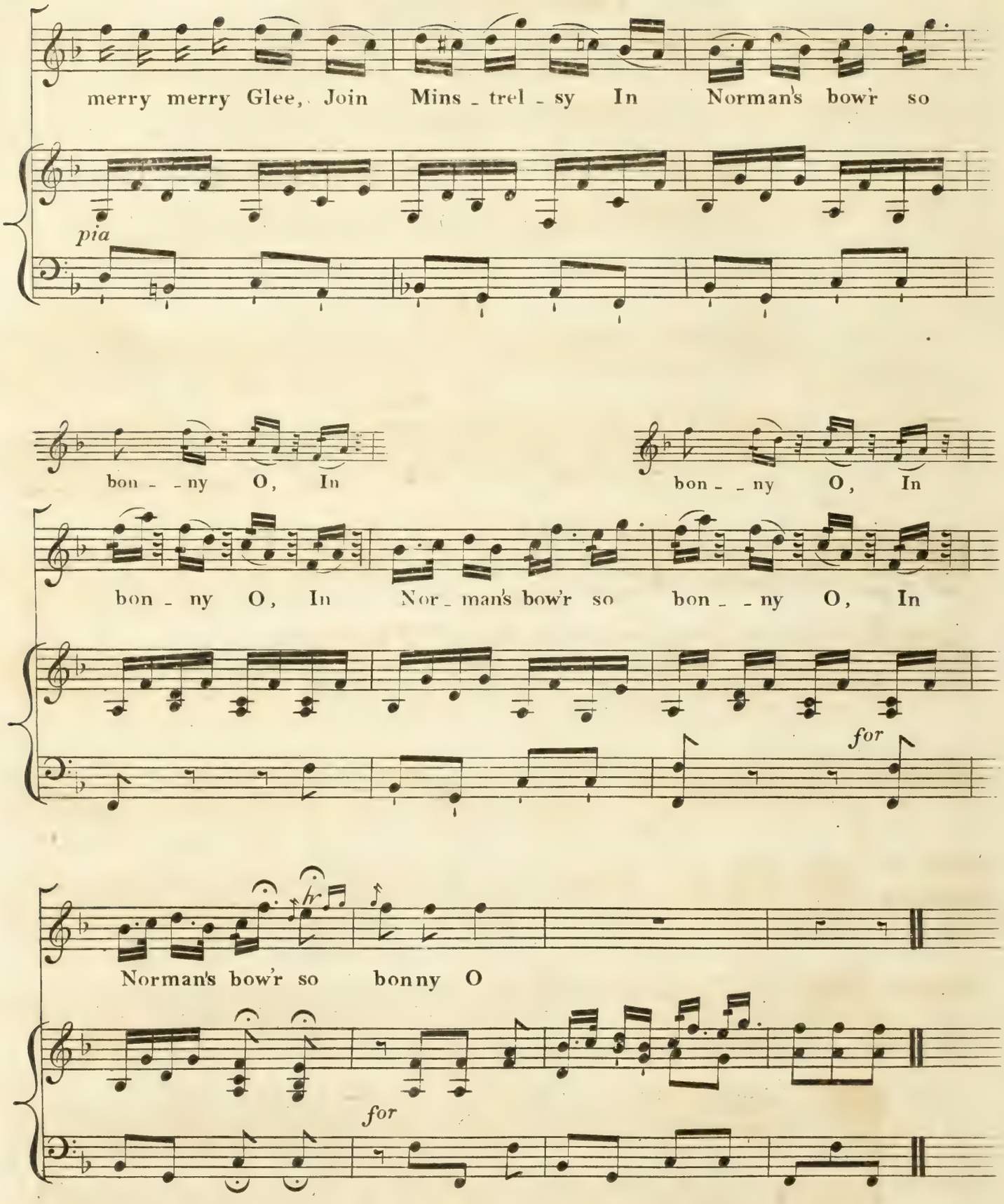
ANDANTE CON MOTO

Thy jocund eye, thy friendly glow, can warm a - mid De - cember snow. Can

piu


del
wreathe a smile, un-bend a frown, Change heather bed to couch of down, And
I'll sing Nonny Nonny O, And I'll sing Nonny Nonny O, In
Smorz.
mer-ry mer-ry Glee Join Mins-trel--sy In Nor--man's bow'r so
bon---ny O, In
bon---ny O, In
bon--ny O, In Nor--man's bow'r so bon--ny O, In
for.


2d Verse.
Norman's bow'r so bon-ny O. Then
Cres.
for.
live with me in low--ly cot, With friends content with humble lot, The
pia.
dol.
bowl shall tell each honest wish, Good will shall sweeten ev'--ry dish, And
we'll sing Nonny Nonny O, And we'll sing Nonny Nonny O, In
Smorz.


merry merry Glee, Join Mins - trel - sy In Norman's bow'r so
pia
bon - - ny O, In
bon - - ny O, In
bon - ny O, In Nor - man's bow'r so bon - - ny O, In
for
fr
Norman's bow'r so bonny O
for

NOW TRAMP, TRAMP, O'ER MOSS AND FELL,

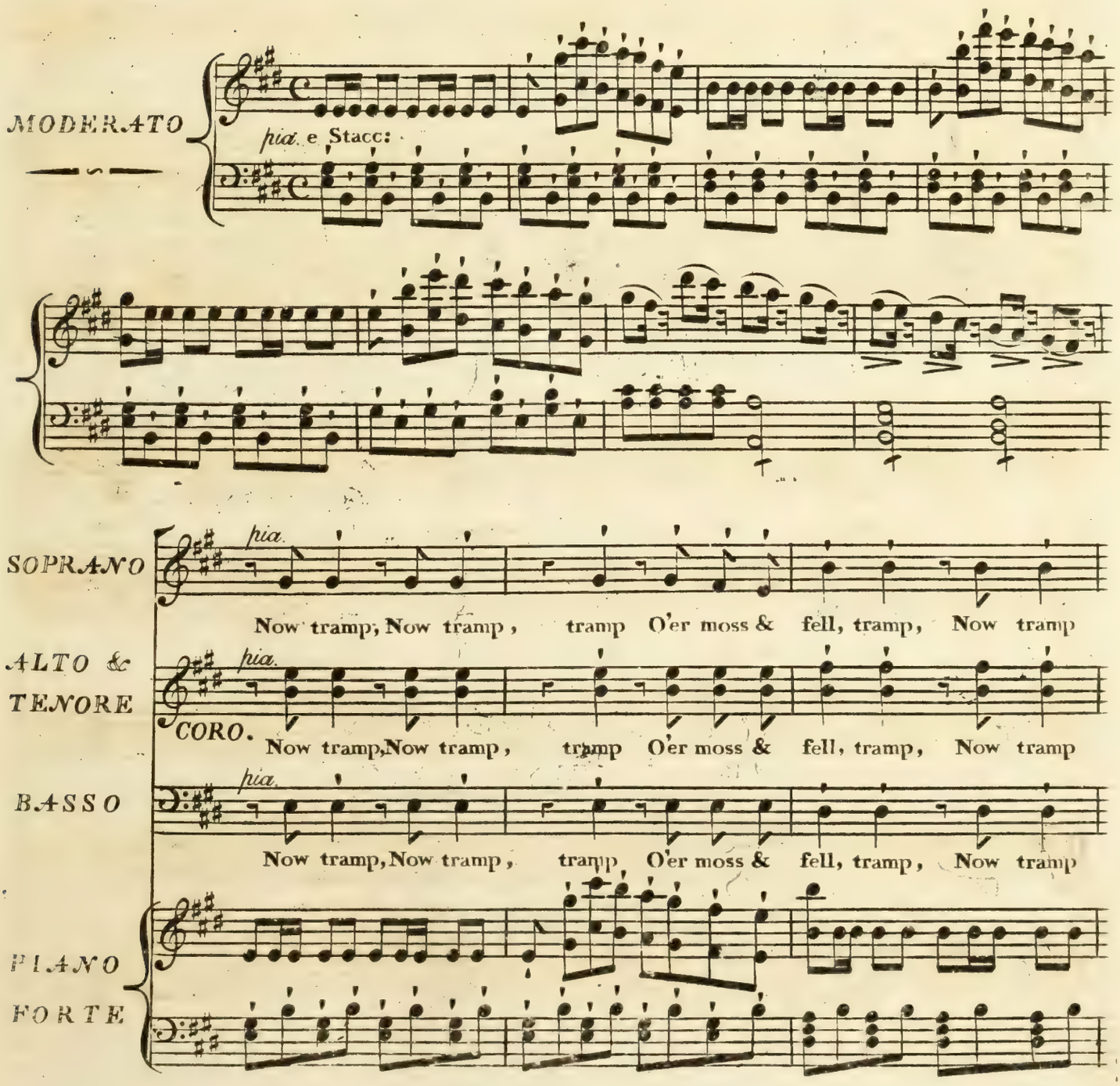
Chorus of Highlanders

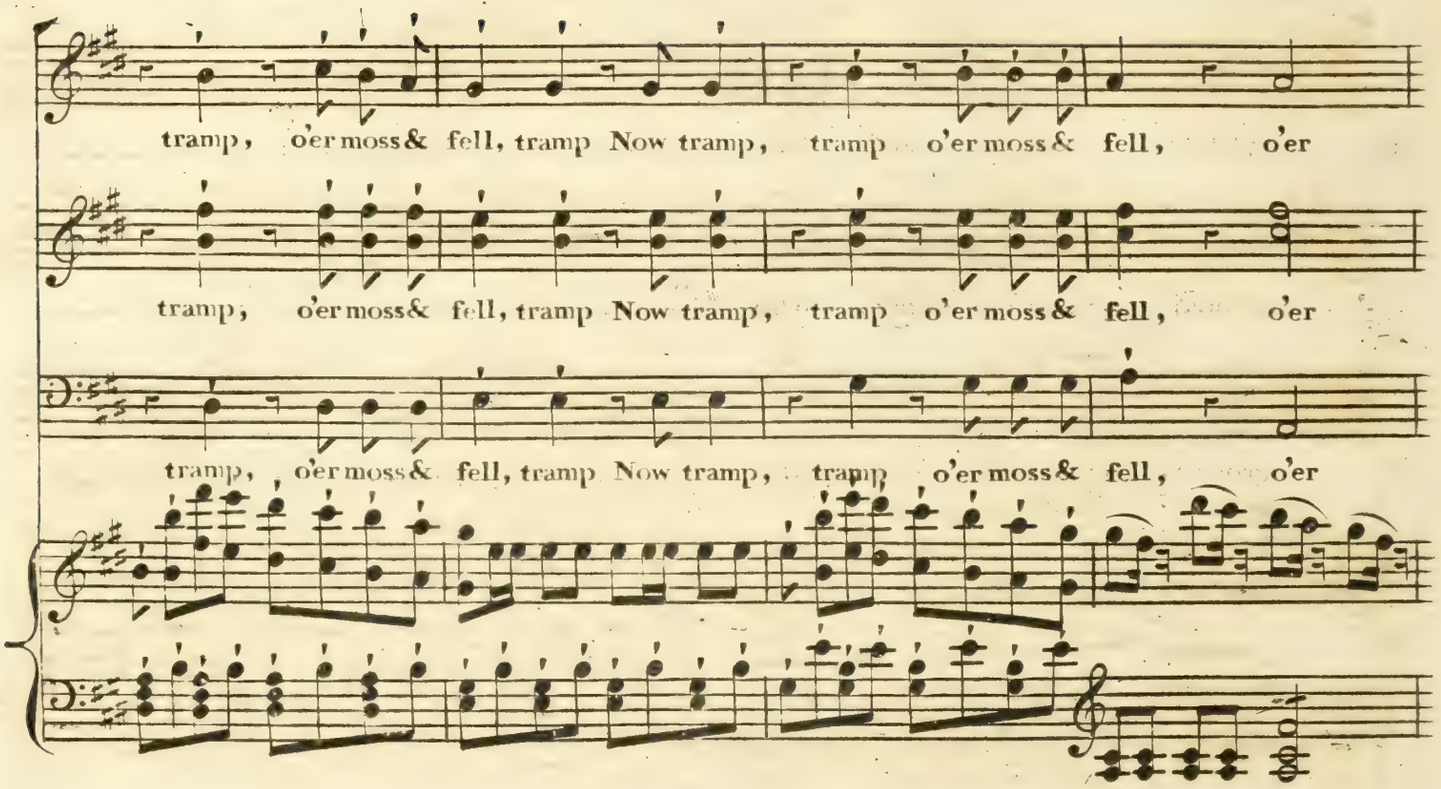
With Solo, Sung by Mrs Dickons,

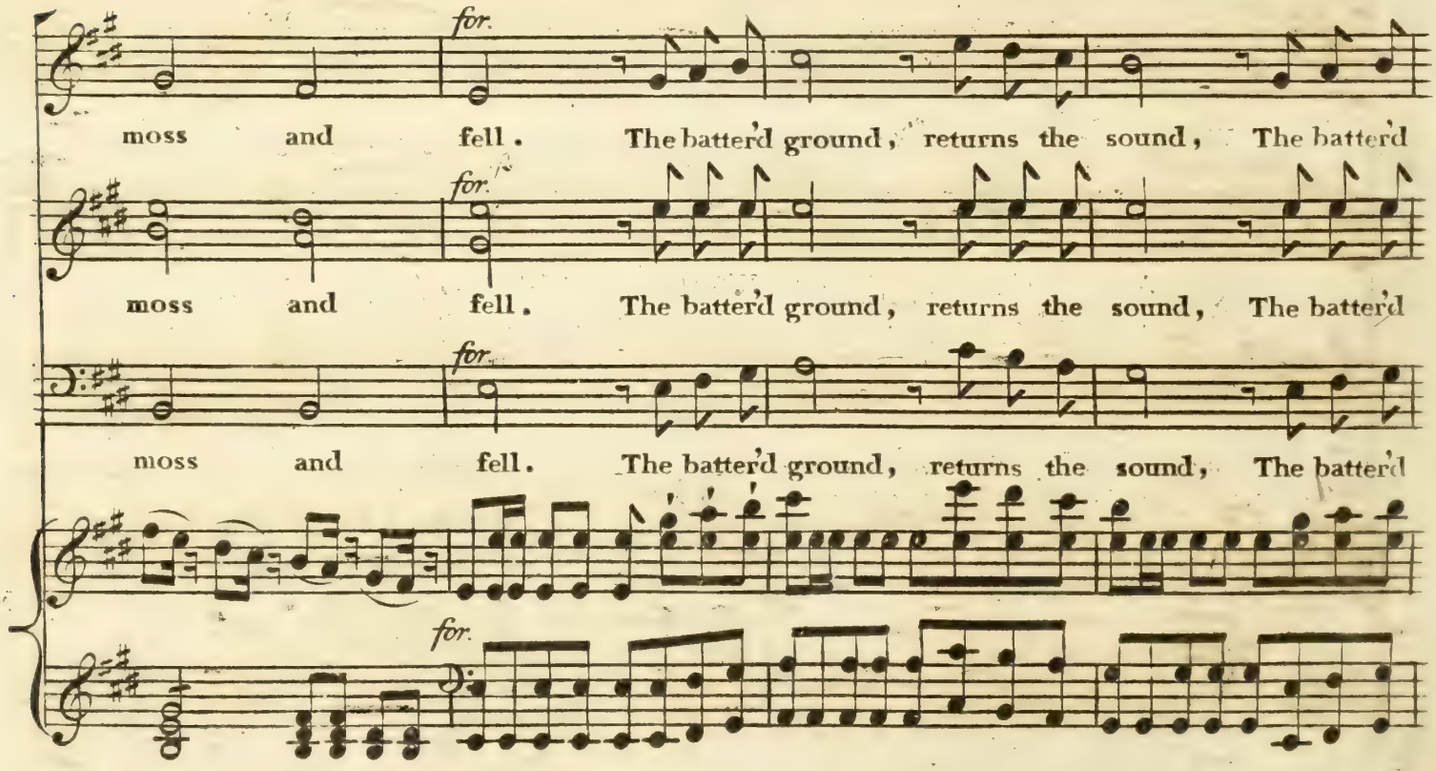
The Music Composed by

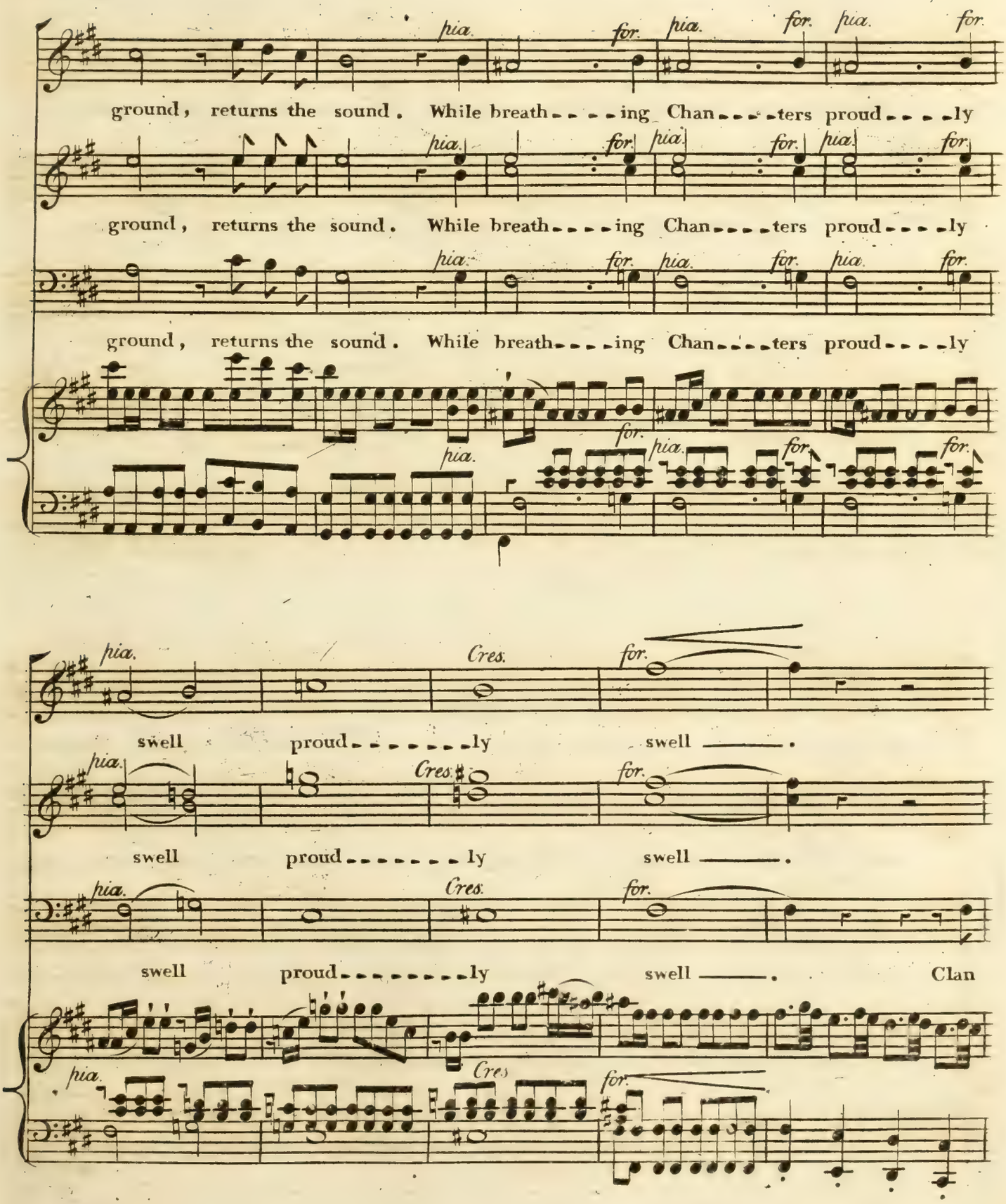
HENRY R. BISHOP.

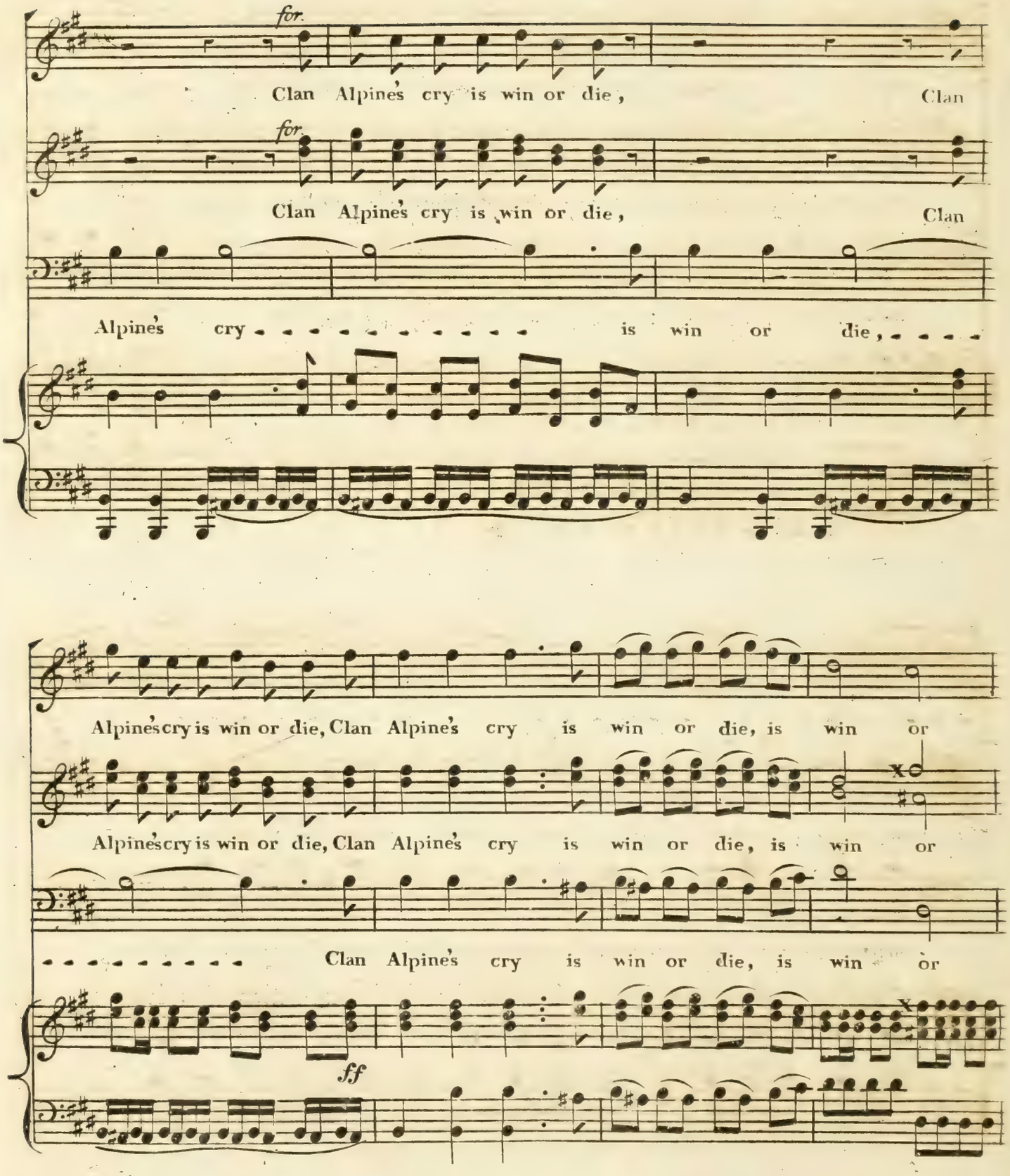
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

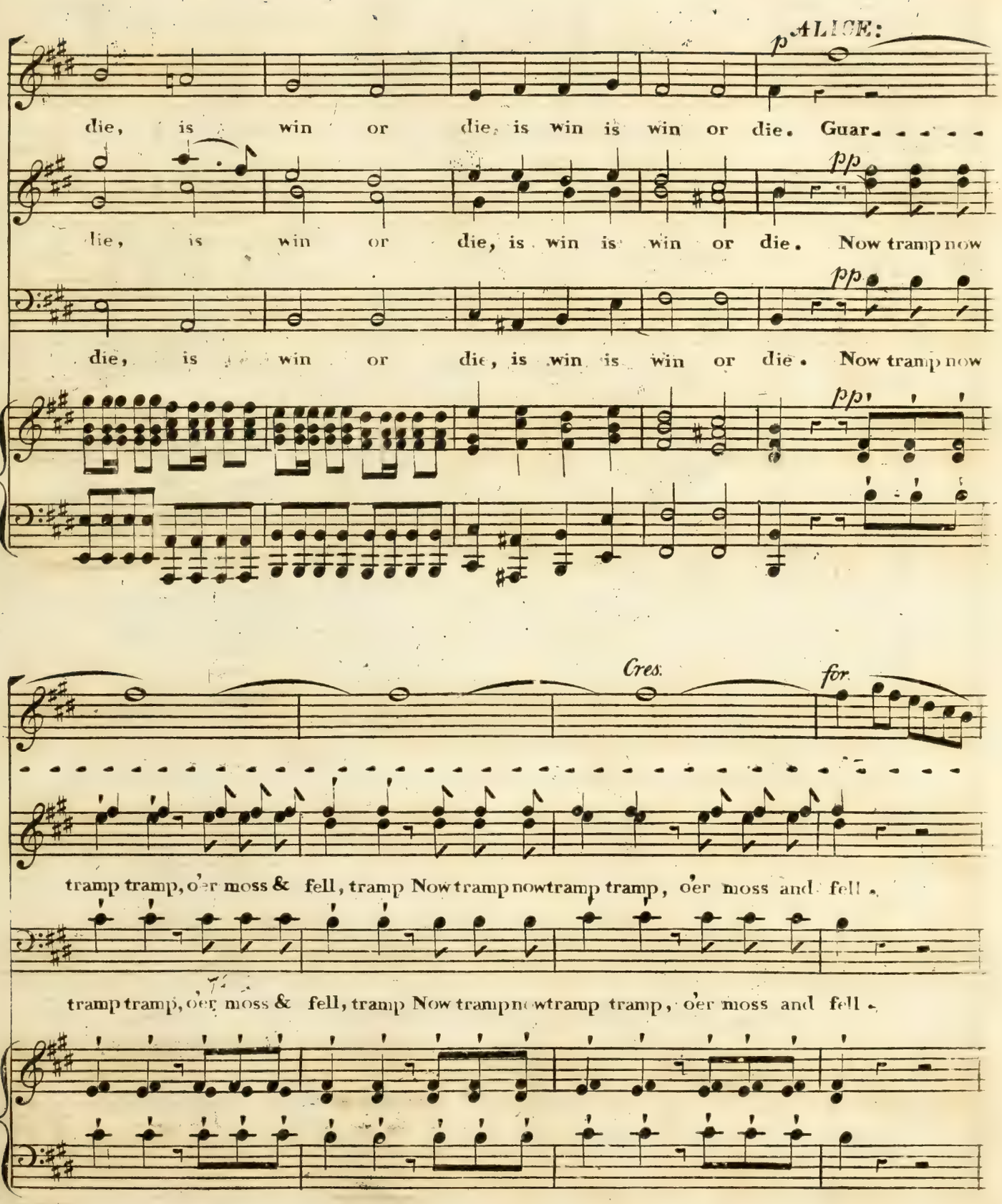


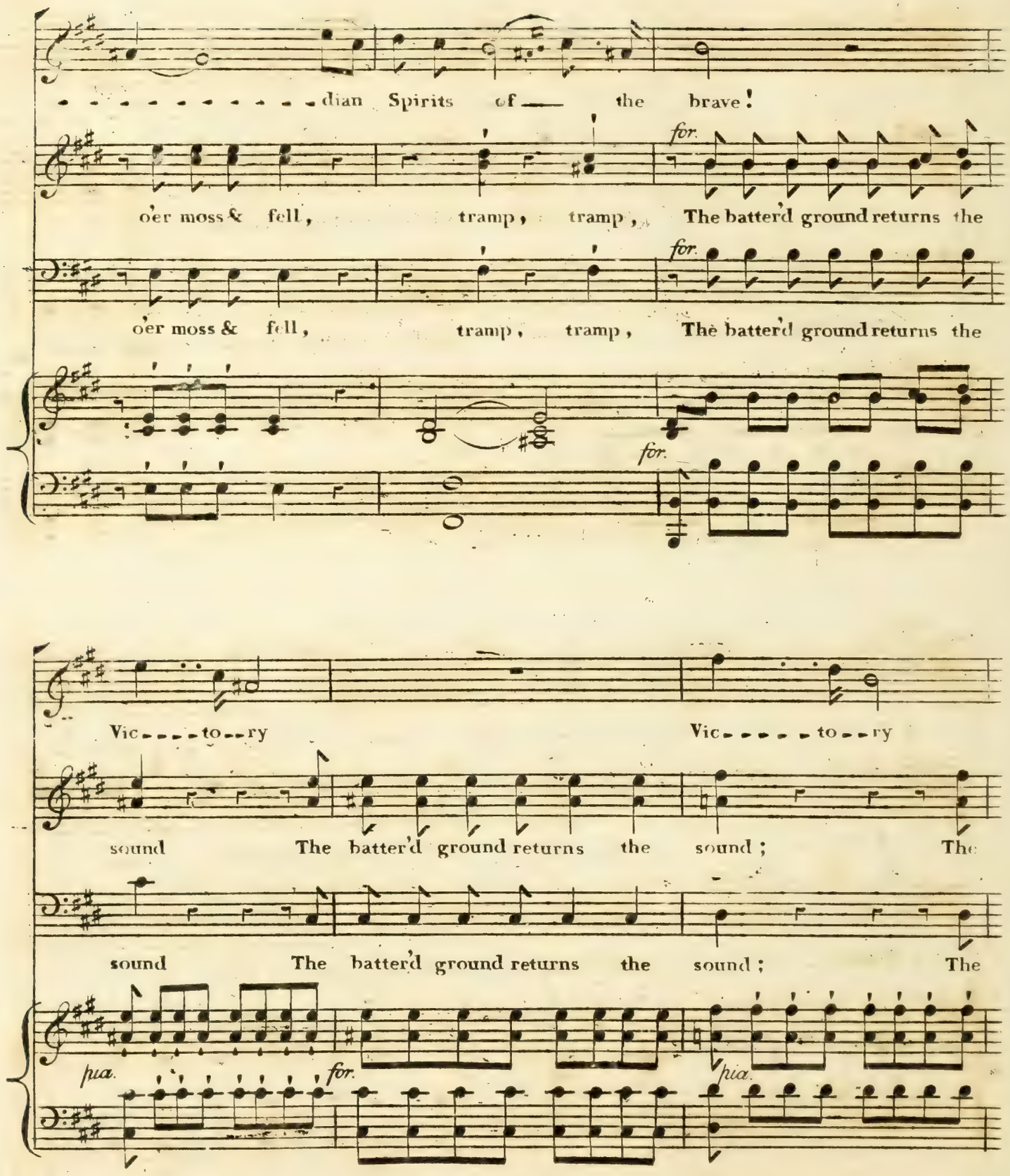

tramp, o'er moss & fell, tramp Now tramp, tramp o'er moss & fell, o'er
tramp, o'er moss & fell, tramp Now tramp, tramp o'er moss & fell, o'er
tramp, o'er moss & fell, tramp Now tramp, tramp o'er moss & fell, o'er

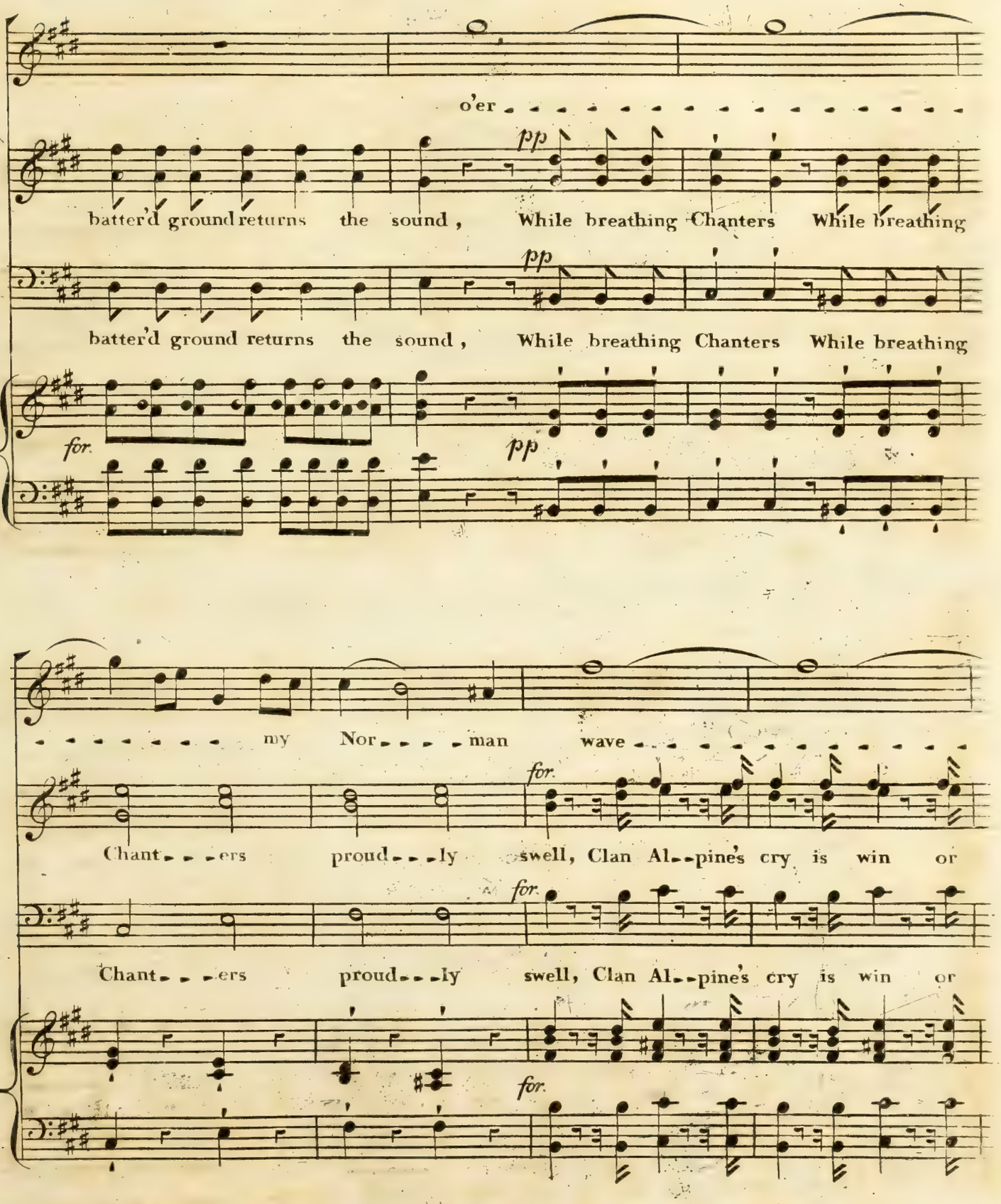

for.
moss and fell. The batter'd ground, returns the sound, The batter'd
for.
moss and fell. The batter'd ground, returns the sound, The batter'd
for.
moss and fell. The batter'd ground, returns the sound, The batter'd
for.

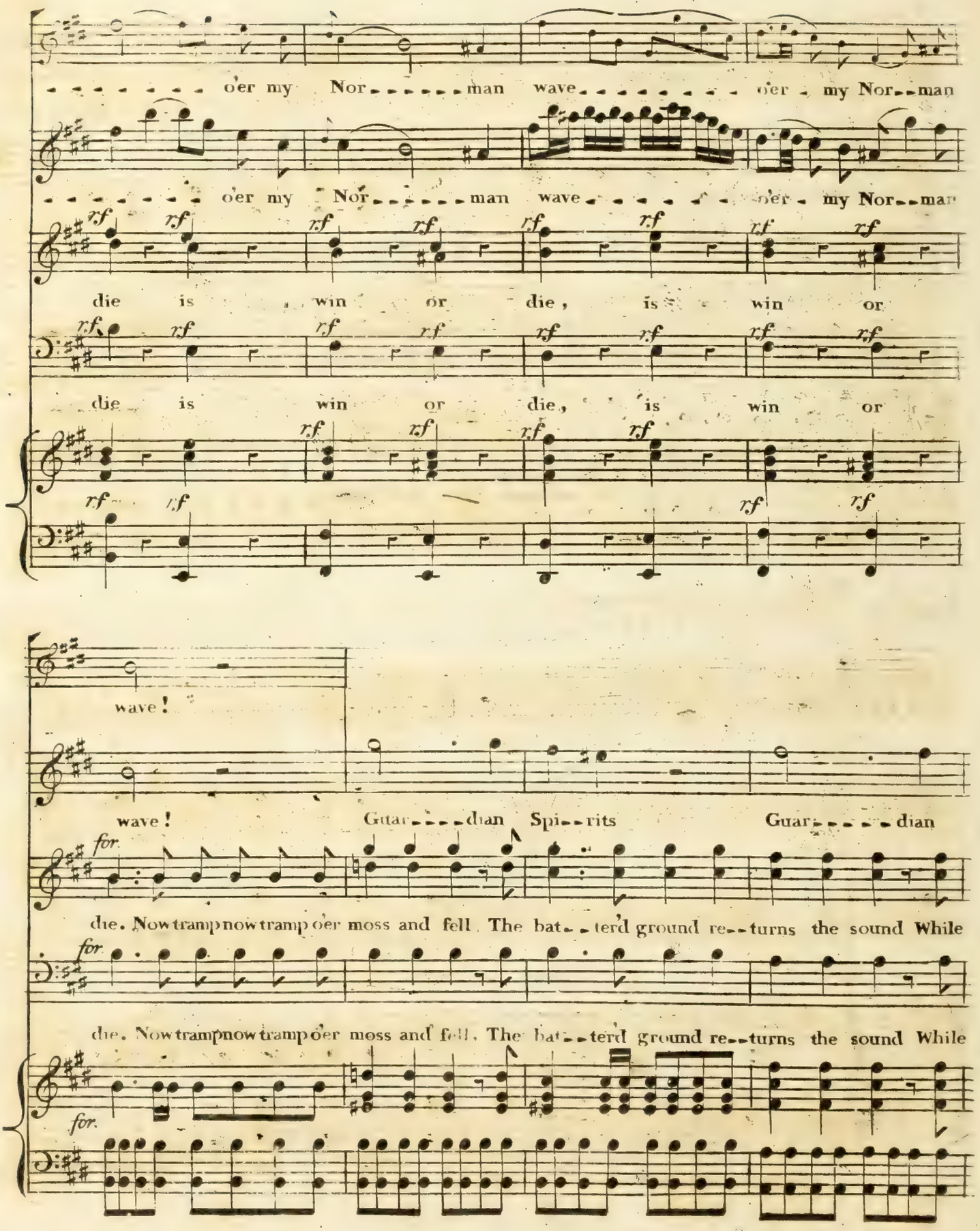

pia. for. pia. for. pia. for.
ground, returns the sound. While breath----ing Chan----ters proud----ly
pia. for. pia. for. pia. for.
ground, returns the sound. While breath----ing Chan----ters proud----ly
pia. for. pia. for. pia. for.
ground, returns the sound. While breath----ing Chan----ters proud----ly
pia. for. pia. for. for.
pia. Cres. for.
swell proud--------ly swell ——.
pia. Cres. for.
swell proud--------ly swell ——.
pia. Cres. for.
swell proud--------ly swell —— . Clan
pia. Cres. for.

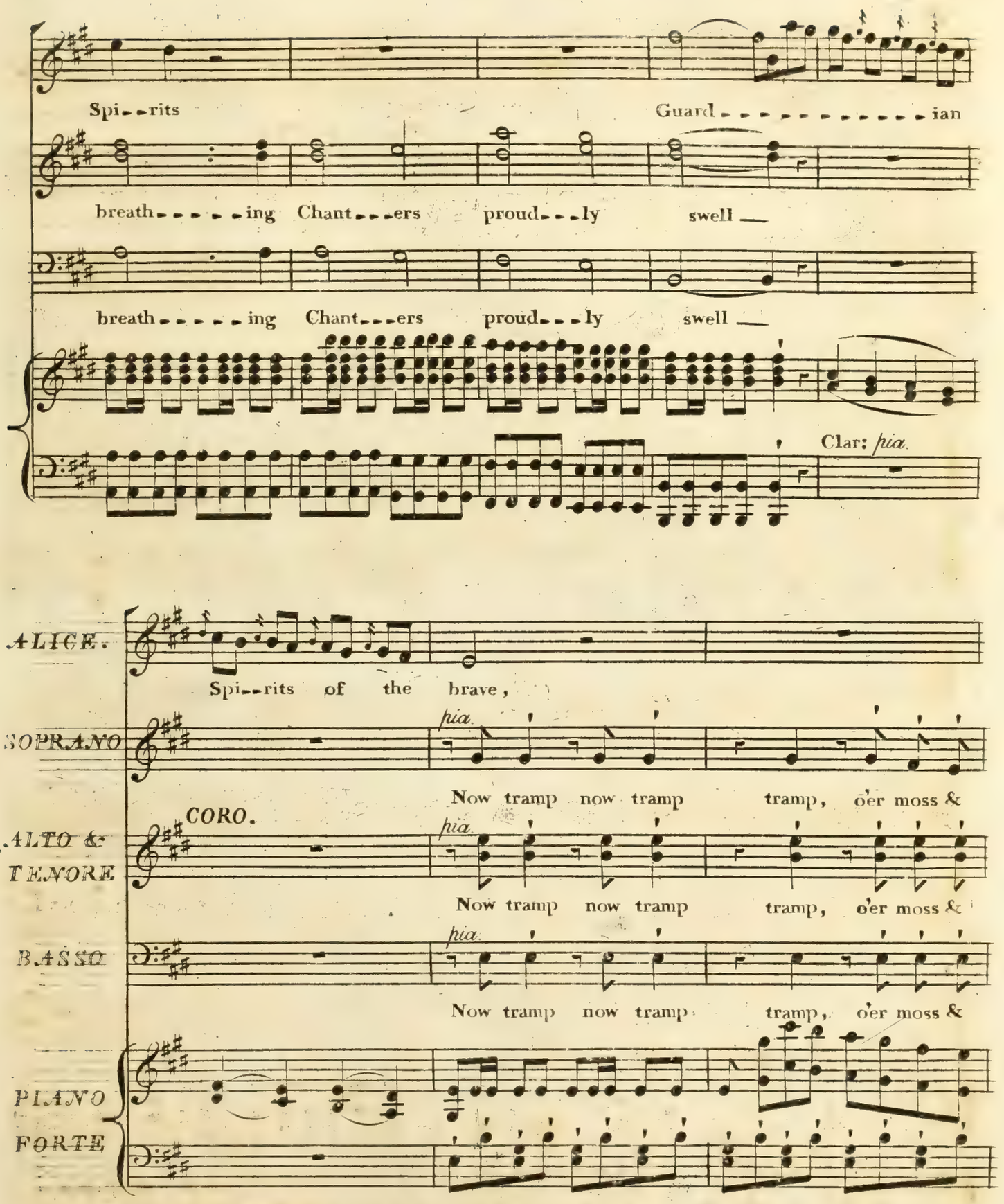

for.
Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan
for.
Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan
Alpine's cry - - - - - - - - - - - is win or die, - - - -
Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, is win or
Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, is win or
- - - - - - - - - Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, is win or
ff

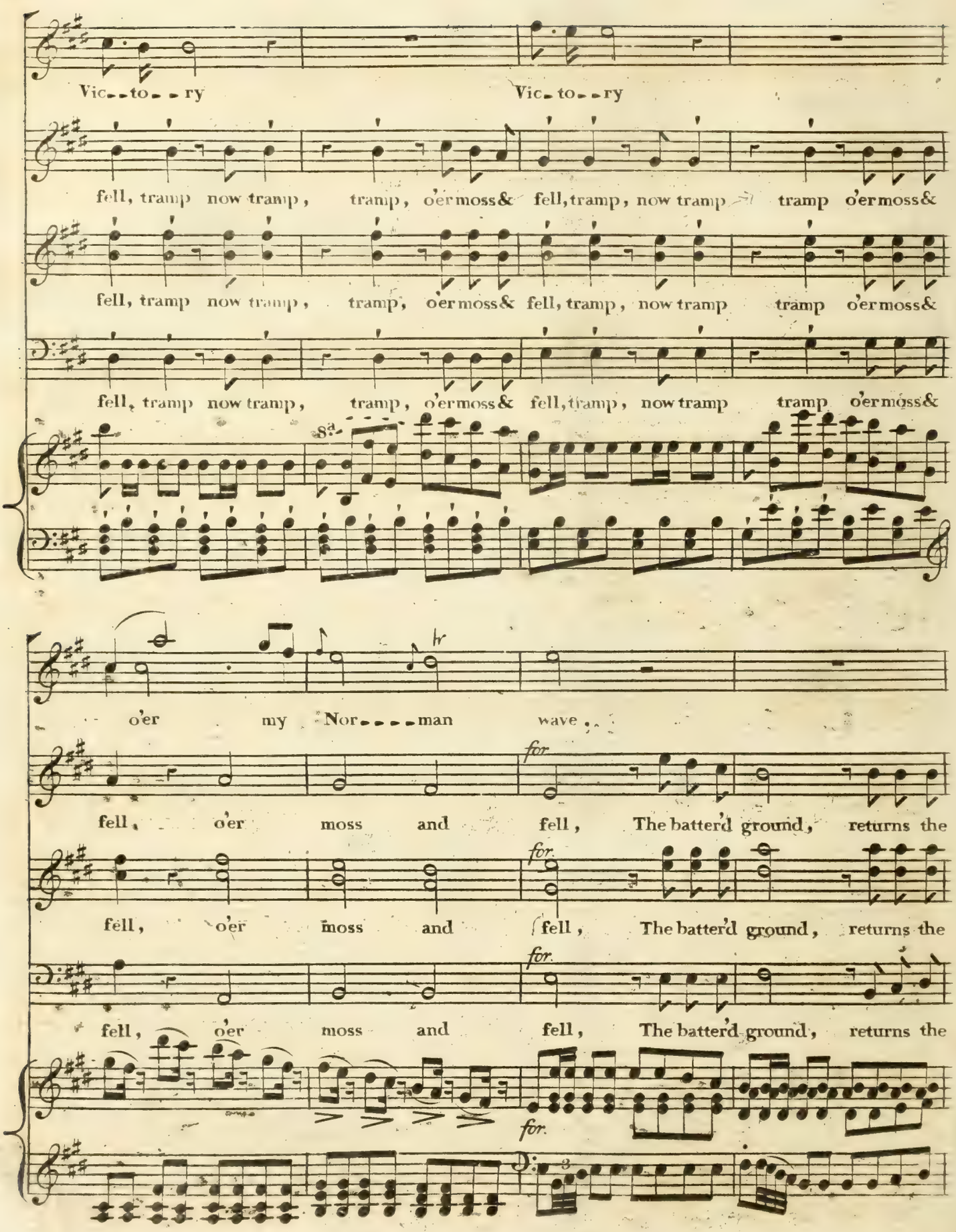

p ALICE:
die, is win or die, is win is win or die. Guar- - - - - -
pp
lie, is win or die, is win is win or die. Now tramp now
pp
die, is win or die, is win is win or die. Now tramp now
pp
Cres.
for.
tramp tramp, o'er moss & fell, tramp Now tramp now tramp tramp, o'er moss and fell.
tramp tramp, o'er moss & fell, tramp Now tramp now tramp tramp, o'er moss and fell.

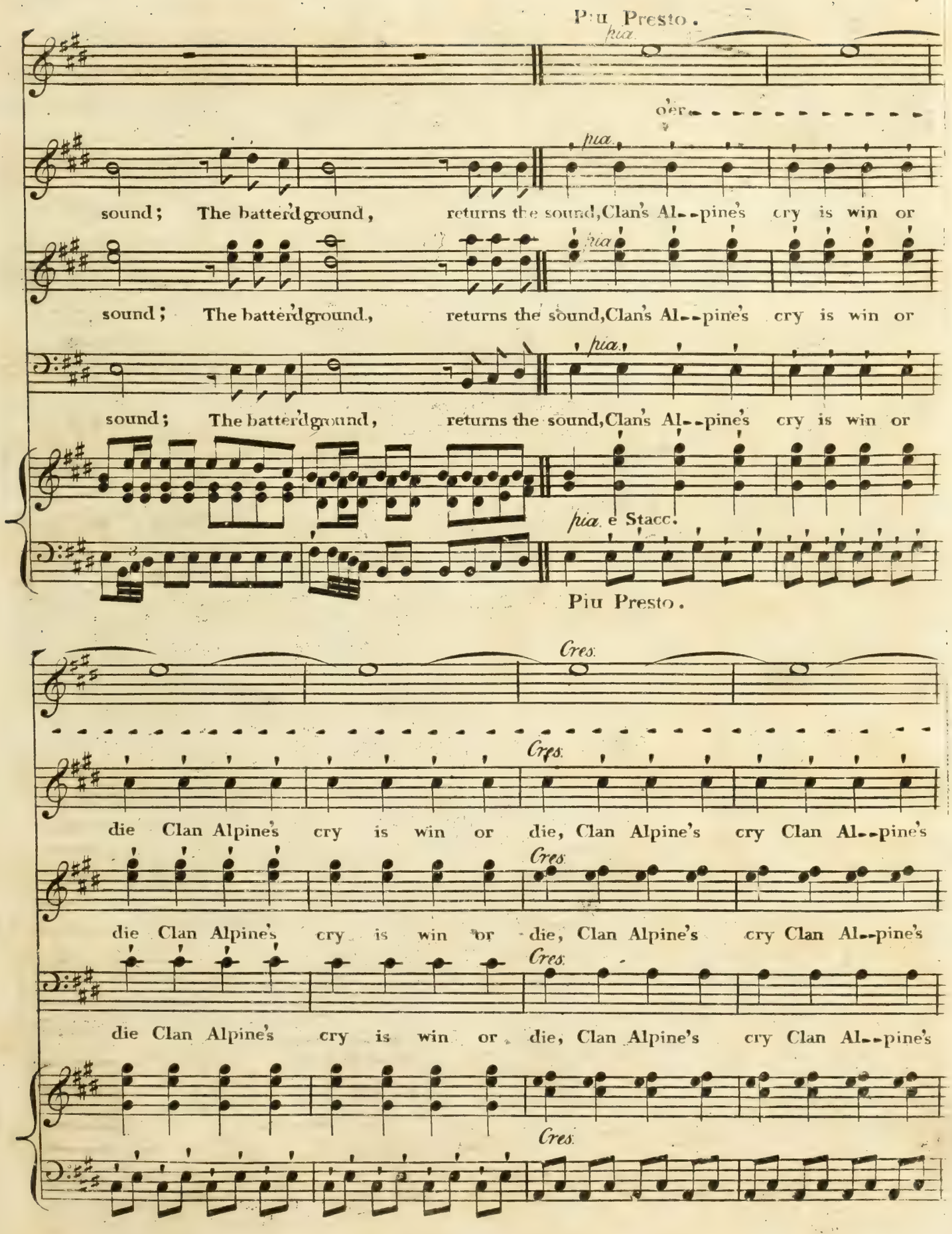

dian Spirits of the brave!
for.
o'er moss & fell, tramp, tramp, The batter'd ground returns the
for.
o'er moss & fell, tramp, tramp, The batter'd ground returns the
for.
Vic - - - - to - - ry
Vic - - - - - - to - - ry
sound The batter'd ground returns the sound; The
sound The batter'd ground returns the sound; The
pia.
for.
pia.

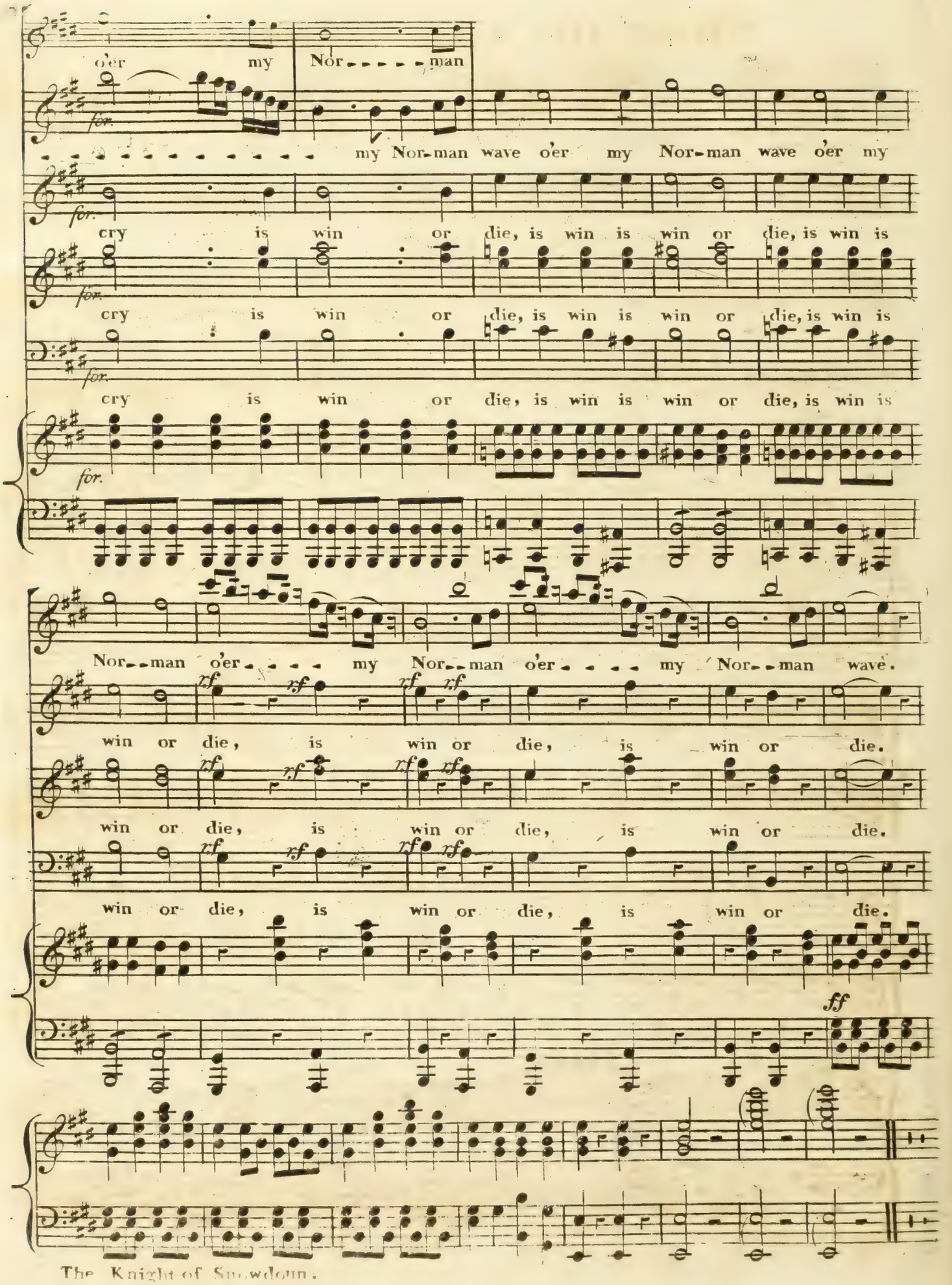

o'er
pp
batter'd ground returns the sound, While breathing Chanters While breathing
pp
batter'd ground returns the sound, While breathing Chanters While breathing
for.
pp
my Nor man wave
for.
Chant ers proud ly swell, Clan Al pine's cry is win or
for.
Chant ers proud ly swell, Clan Al pine's cry is win or
for.


o'er my Nor - - - - - - man wave - - - - - - - - o'er - my Nor - - man
o'er my Nor - - - - - - man wave - - - - - - - o'er - my Nor - - man
die is win or die, is win or
die is win or die, is win or
wave!
wave! Guar - - - - dian Spi - - rits Guar - - - - - dian
die. Now tramp now tramp o'er moss and fell. The bat - - ter'd ground re - - turns the sound While
die. Now tramp now tramp o'er moss and fell. The bat - - ter'd ground re - - turns the sound While


Spi--rits
Guard - - - - - - - - - - - - ian
breath - - - - - - ing Chant - - - ers proud - - - ly swell —
breath - - - - - - ing Chant - - - ers proud - - - ly swell —
Clar: pia.
ALICE.
Spi--rits of the brave,
SOPRANO
pia.
Now tramp now tramp tramp, o'er moss &
CORO.
ALTO & TENORE
pia.
Now tramp now tramp tramp, o'er moss &
BASSO
pia.
Now tramp now tramp tramp, o'er moss &
PIANO FORTE


Vic--to--ry
Vic-to--ry
fell, tramp now tramp, tramp, o'er moss& fell, tramp, now tramp tramp o'er moss&
fell, tramp now tramp, tramp, o'er moss& fell, tramp, now tramp tramp o'er moss&
fell, tramp now tramp, tramp, o'er moss& fell, tramp, now tramp tramp o'er moss&
8va
o'er my Nor----man wave,
fell, o'er moss and fell, The batter'd ground, returns the
fell, o'er moss and fell, The batter'd ground, returns the
fell, o'er moss and fell, The batter'd ground, returns the
for.
for.
for.


Piu Presto.
pia.
o'er
pia.
sound; The batter'd ground, returns the sound, Clan's Al--pine's cry is win or
pia.
sound; The batter'd ground, returns the sound, Clan's Al--pine's cry is win or
pia.
sound; The batter'd ground, returns the sound, Clan's Al--pine's cry is win or
pia. e Stacc.
Piu Presto.
Cres.
Cres.
die Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan Alpine's cry Clan Al--pine's
Cres.
die Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan Alpine's cry Clan Al--pine's
Cres.
die Clan Alpine's cry is win or die, Clan Alpine's cry Clan Al--pine's
Cres.


o'er my Nor - - - - - man
for.
my Nor-man wave o'er my Nor-man wave o'er my
cry is win or die, is win is win or die, is win is
cry is win or die, is win is win or die, is win is
cry is win or die, is win is win or die, is win is
Nor--man o'er - - - - my Nor--man o'er - - - - my Nor--man wave.
rf rf rf rf
win or die, is win or die, is win or die.
win or die, is win or die, is win or die.
win or die, is win or die, is win or die.
ff

What Ho Clansman Ho!

Finale to the first Act, Sung by

Mrs. Dickons, Mr. Blanchard, Mr. Sorris

And Chorus of Highlanders.

The Music Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

(When the Highlanders wind round the Mountain

ALLEGRO MA NON TROPPO

Oboe

P. Ped:

rf rf rf

fp.

The Knight of Snowdoun

1st Soldier. (Mr Norris)

Oboe

What ho! Clansman ho! what ho! Clansman

ho! The times a-wry to whine & sigh to whine and sigh

Pray

for

looks it like a Soldier bold In dalliance soft his arms to fold No! Comrade No!

P.

uff.

(NORMAN)

No! Comrade No.

Why ho! Clansman ho! why ho! Clansman

for

P. Flute.

ho! No times a miss to snatch a kiss to snatch a

kiss

loco.

Pray

for

looks it like a Soldiers friend to mar the sport he can = not mend? No! Comrade

P. mf. fp.

No! No! Comrade No! (ALICE) loco Why ho! Hec=tor

P

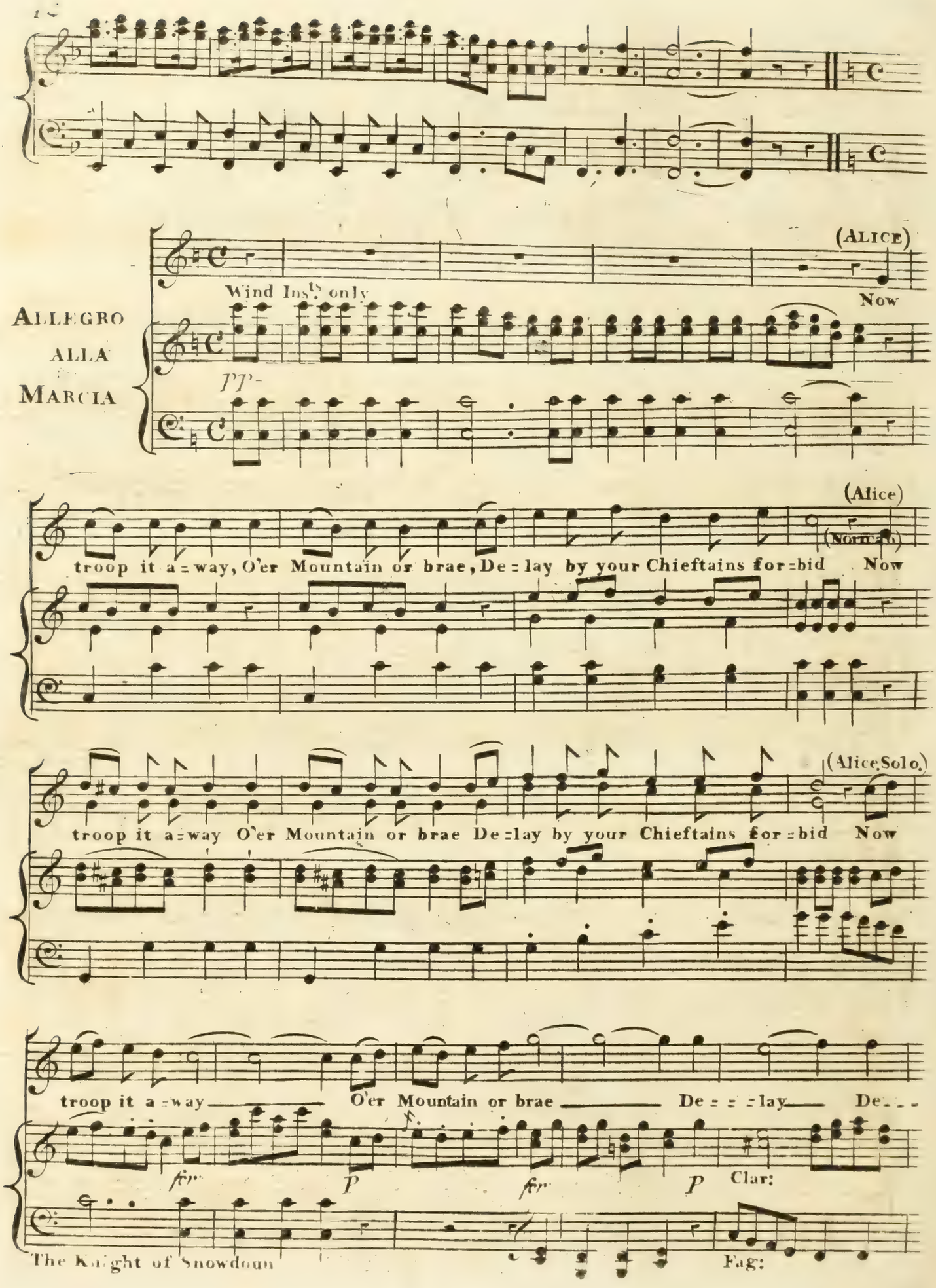
ho! Why ho! Hec-tor ho! what envy you my Soldier true my

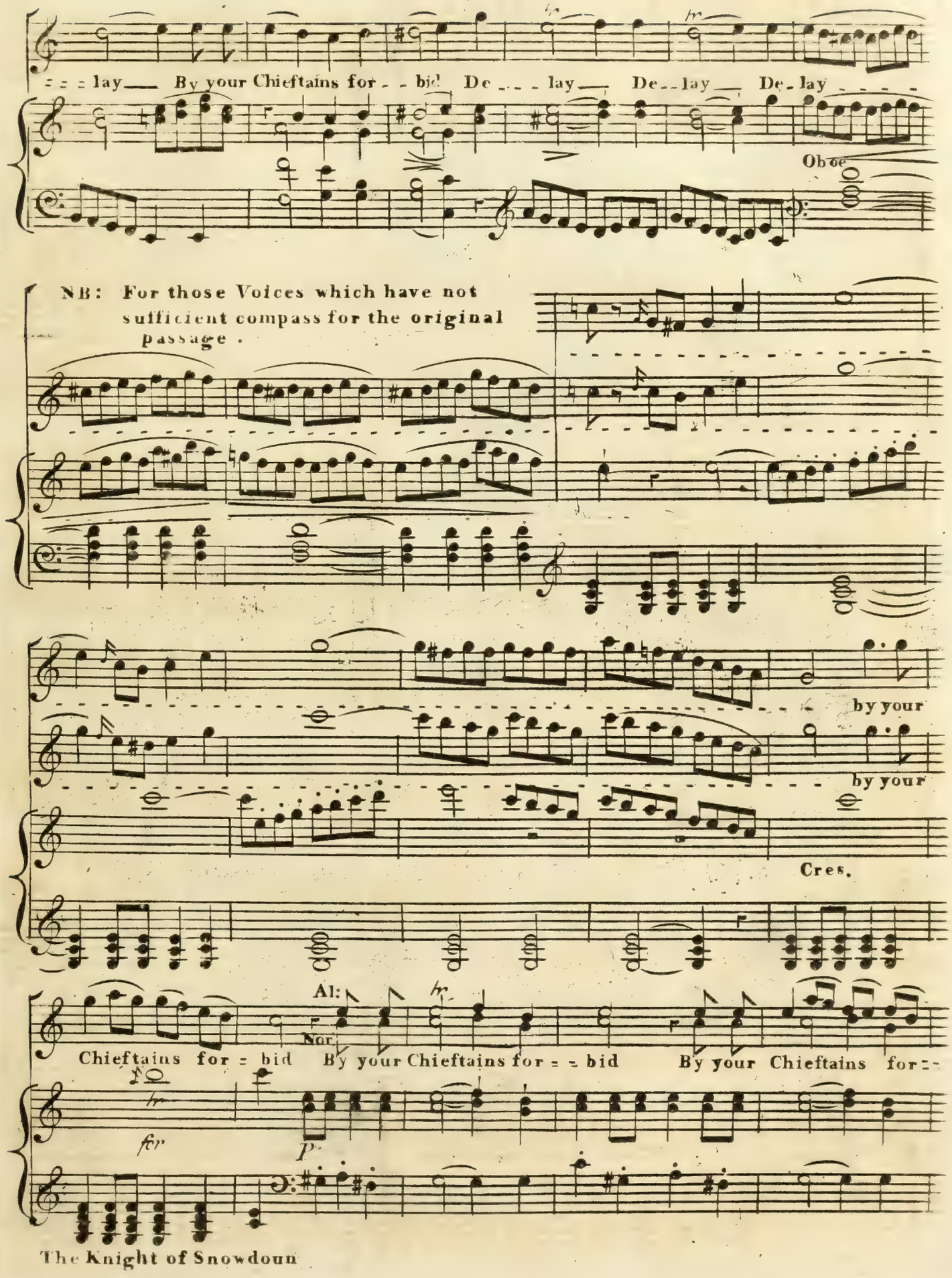
Sol = dier true? The fond embrace with which we part will steel his Sword will

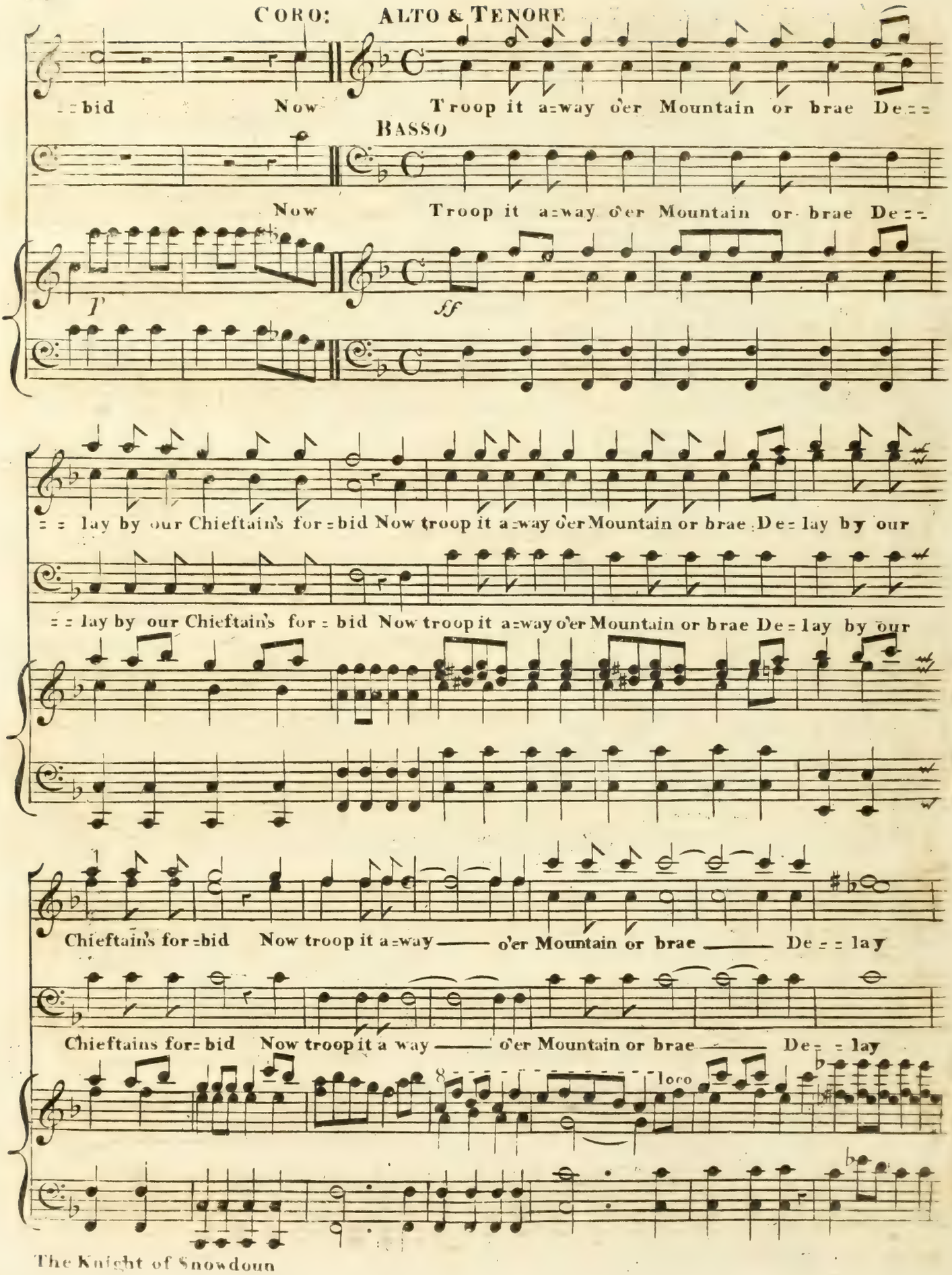
P.

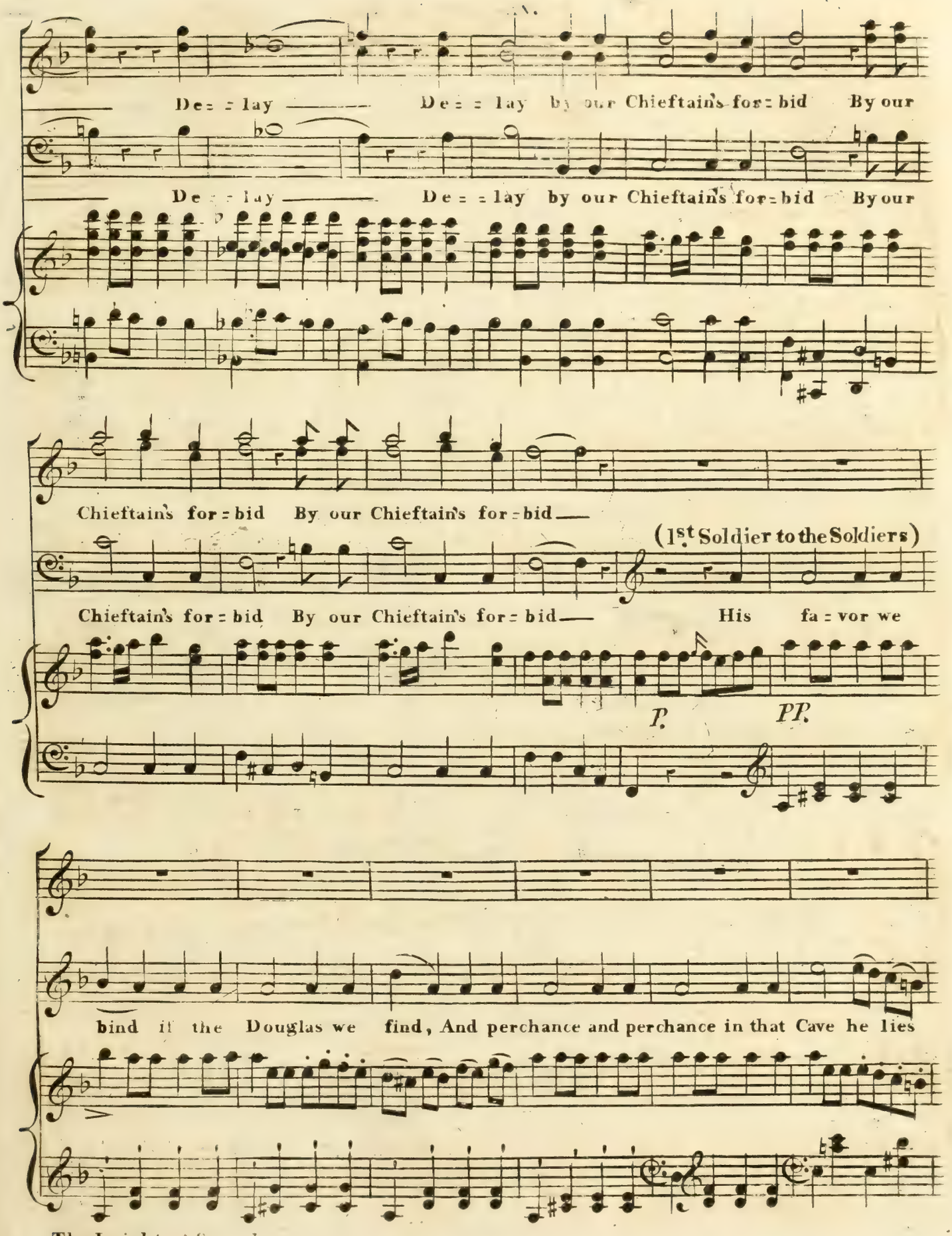
nerve his heart. Go Nor-man Go. Go. Norman Go.

mf. cres. fp

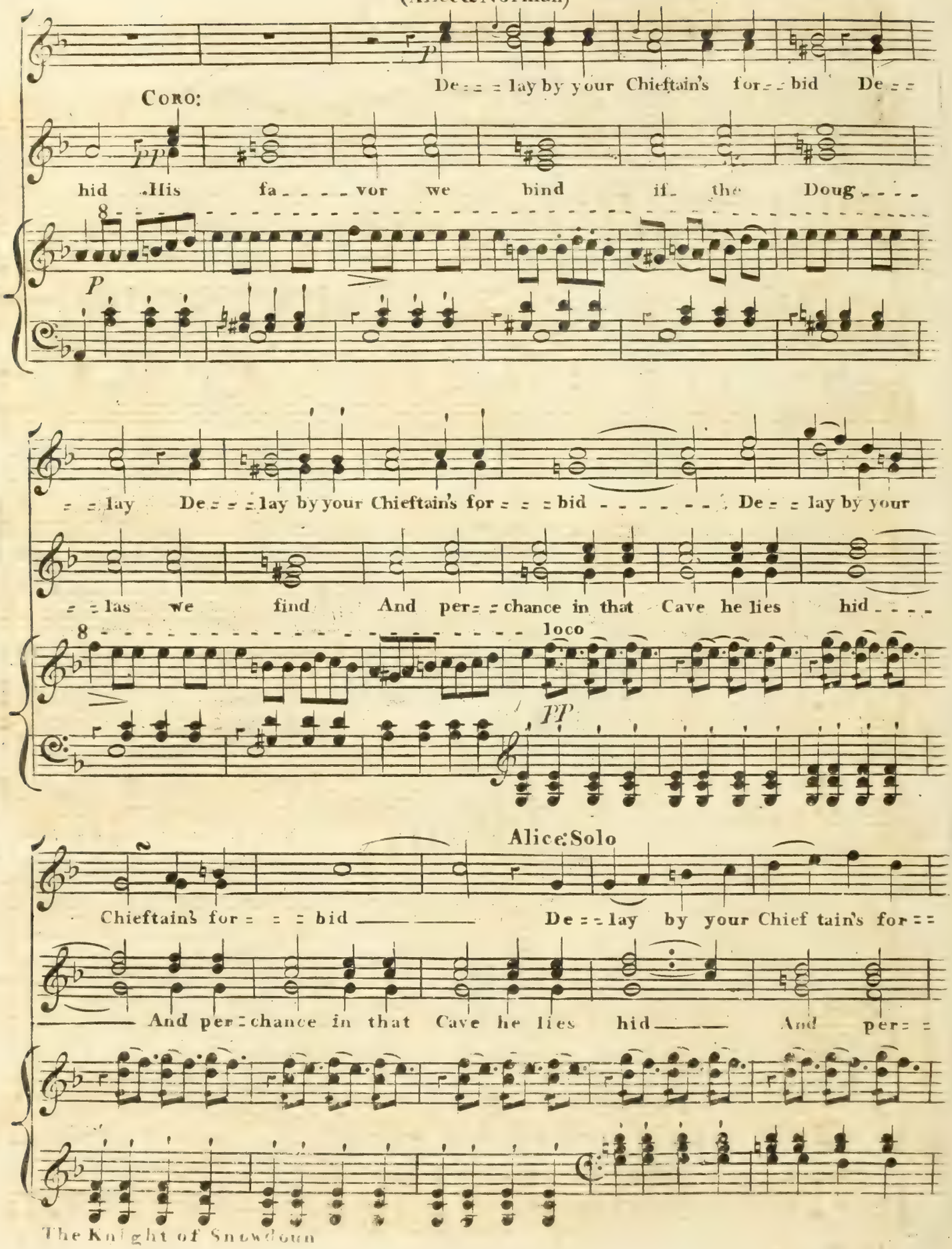

ALLEGRO ALLA MARCIA
Wind Ins.ts only
pp
(ALICE)
Now
troop it a=way, O'er Mountain or brae, De=lay by your Chieftains for=bid
(Alice)
(Norman)
Now
troop it a=way O'er Mountain or brae De=lay by your Chieftains for=bid
(Alice Solo.)
Now
troop it a=way O'er Mountain or brae De=lay De
for
p
for
p
Clar:
The Knight of Snowdoun
Fag:

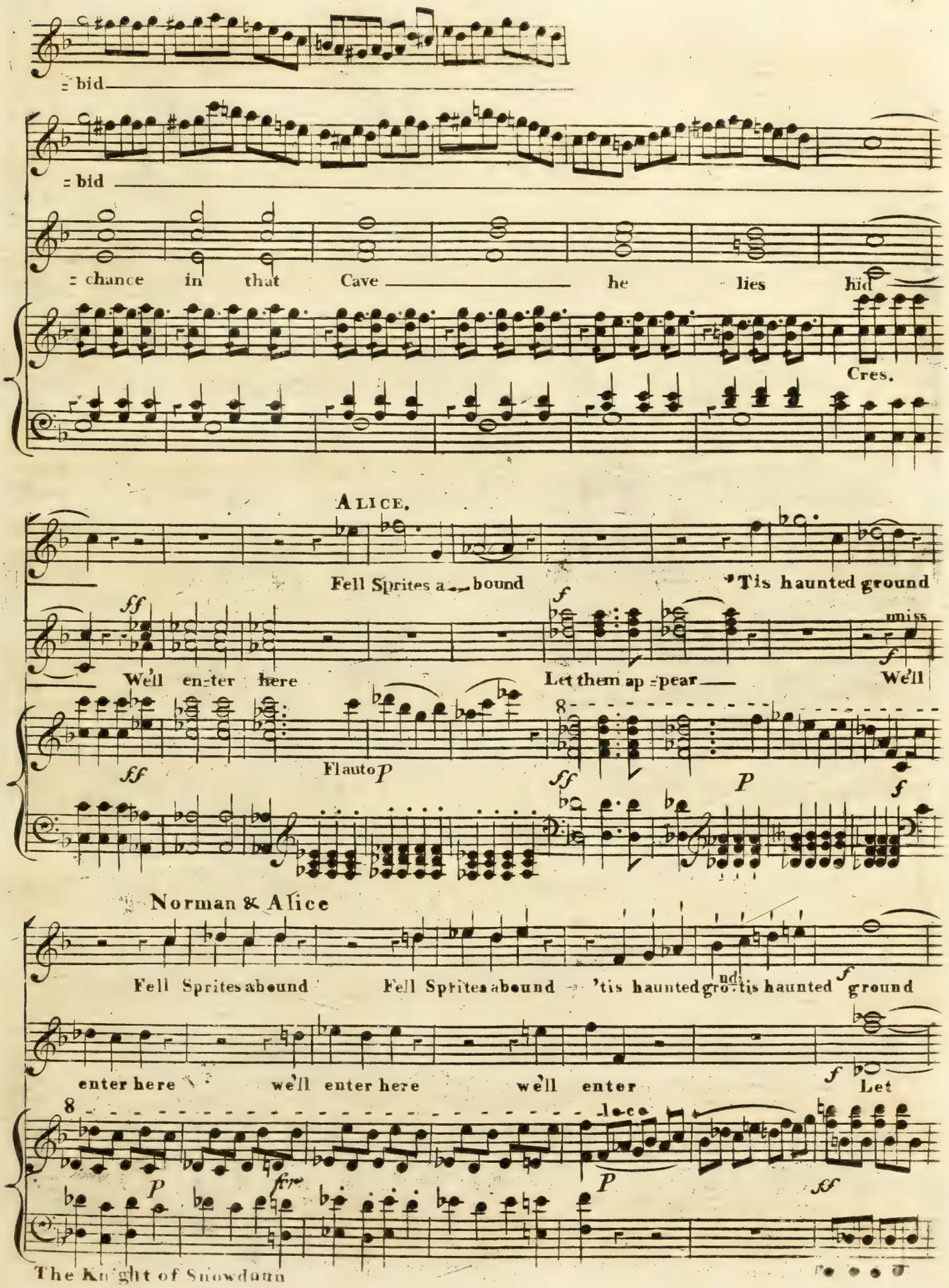

lay By your Chieftains for bid De lay De lay De lay
Oboe
NB: For those Voices which have not sufficient compass for the original passage.
by your
by your
Cres.
Al:
Nor
Chieftains for bid By your Chieftains for bid By your Chieftains for
for
P

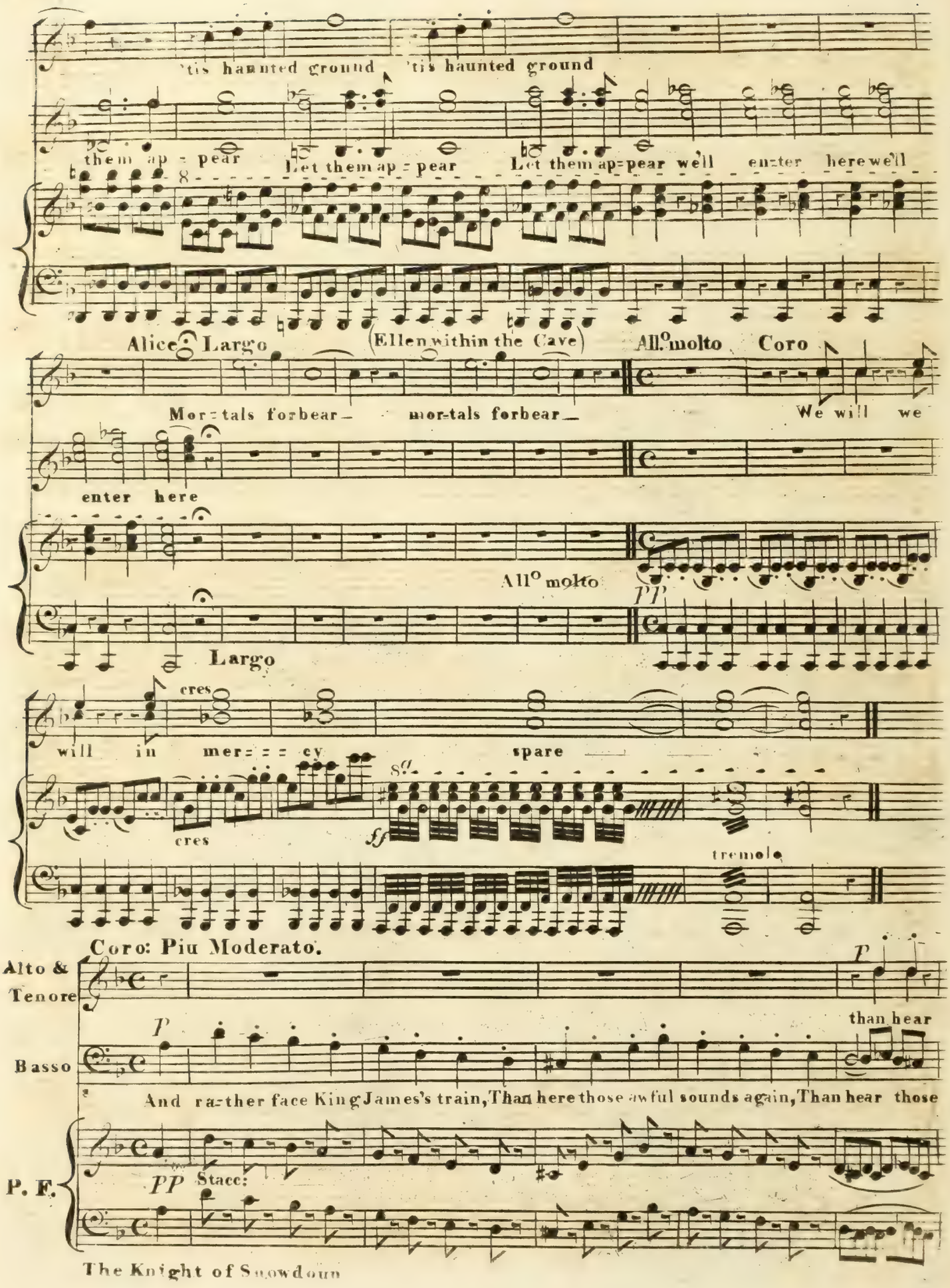

CORO: ALTO & TENORE
bid Now Troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De
BASSO
Now Troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De
T
ff
lay by our Chieftain's for bid Now troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De lay by our
lay by our Chieftain's for bid Now troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De lay by our
1
Chieftain's for bid Now troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De lay
Chieftains for bid Now troop it away o'er Mountain or brae De lay
8
loco

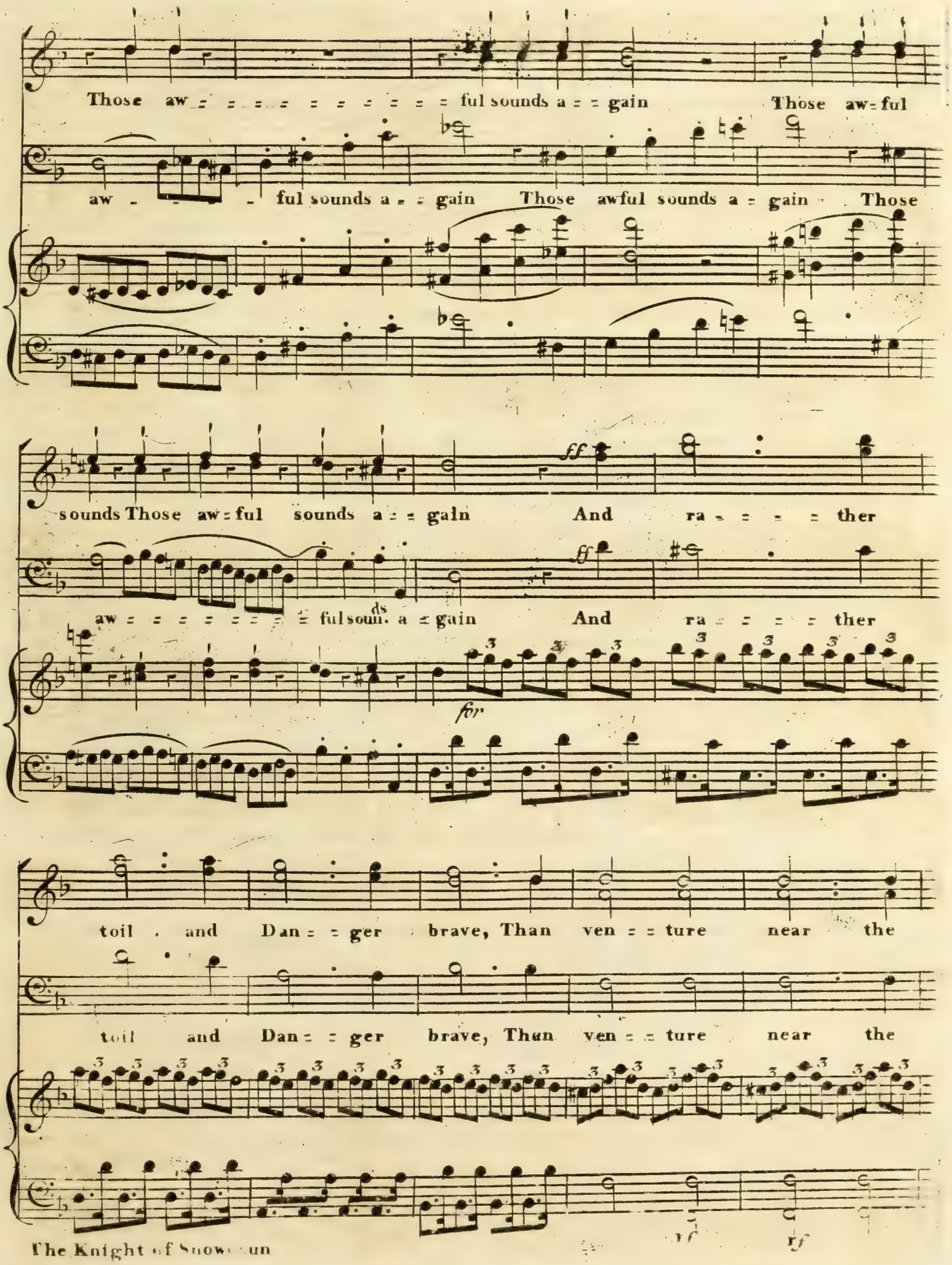

De = lay —— De = = lay by our Chieftains for = bid By our
De = = lay —— De = = lay by our Chieftains for = bid By our
Chieftain's for = bid By our Chieftain's for = bid —
(1st Soldier to the Soldiers)
Chieftain's for = bid By our Chieftain's for = bid — His fa = vor we
P.
PP.
bind if the Douglas we find, And perchance and perchance in that Cave he lies

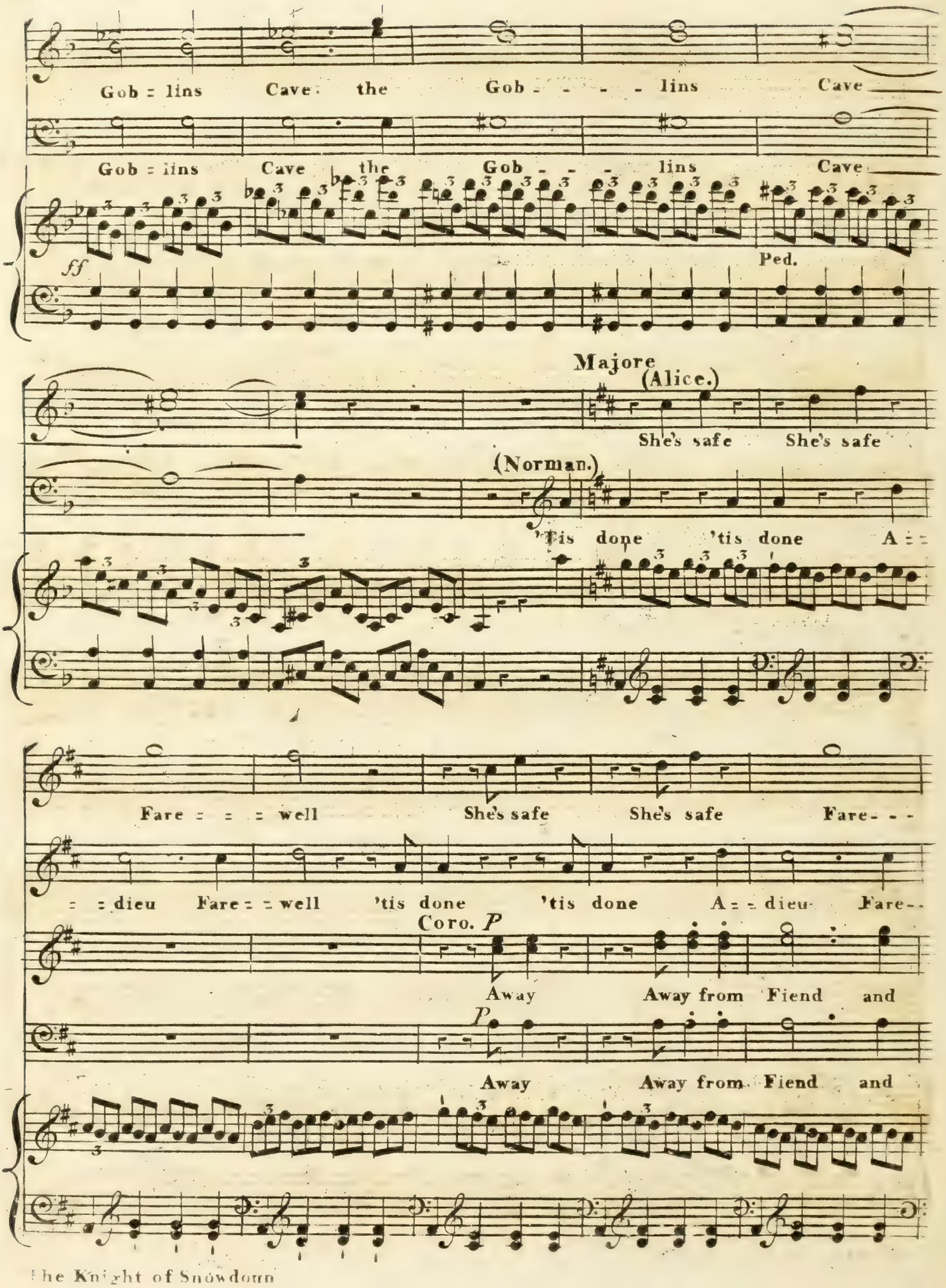
(Alice&Norman)

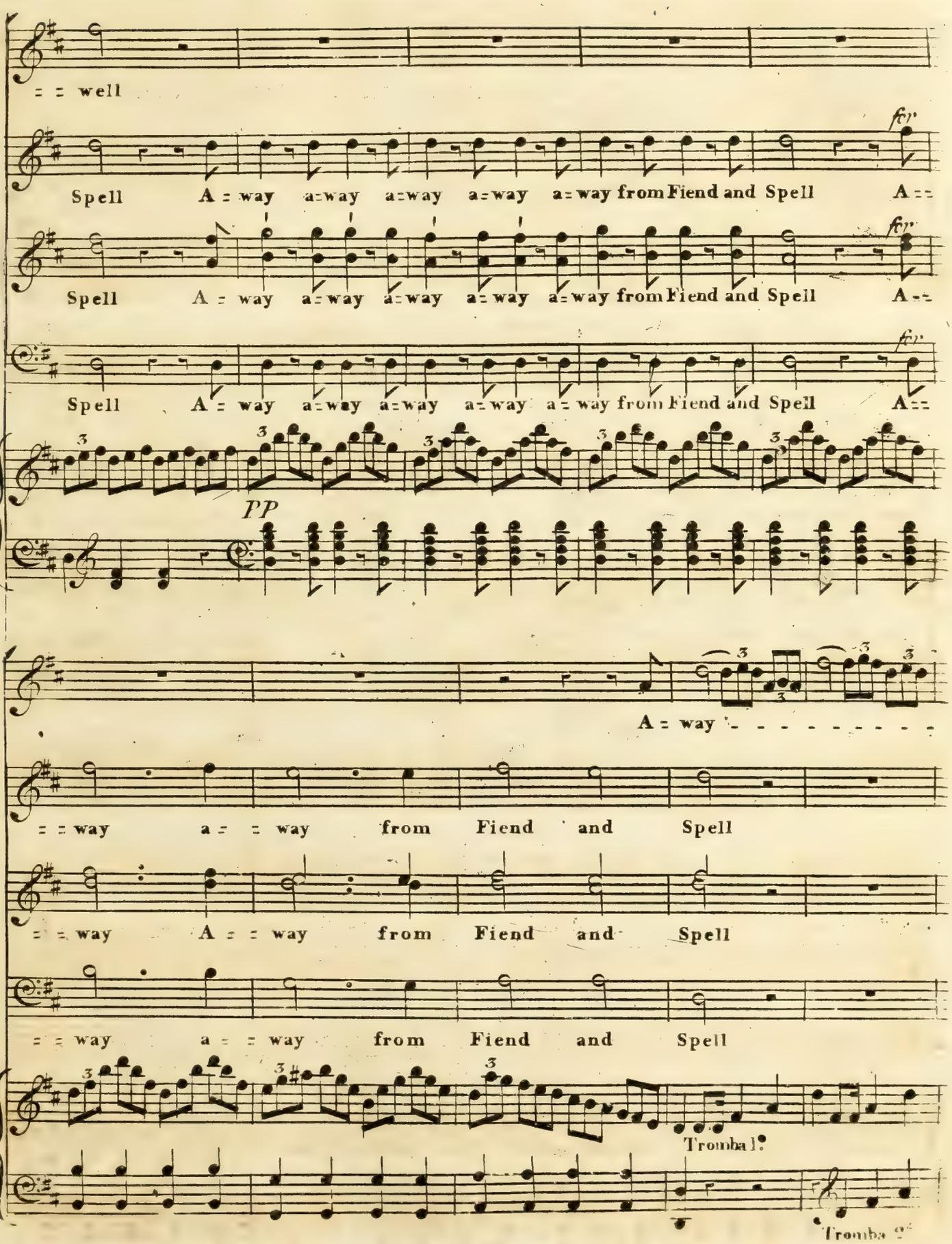


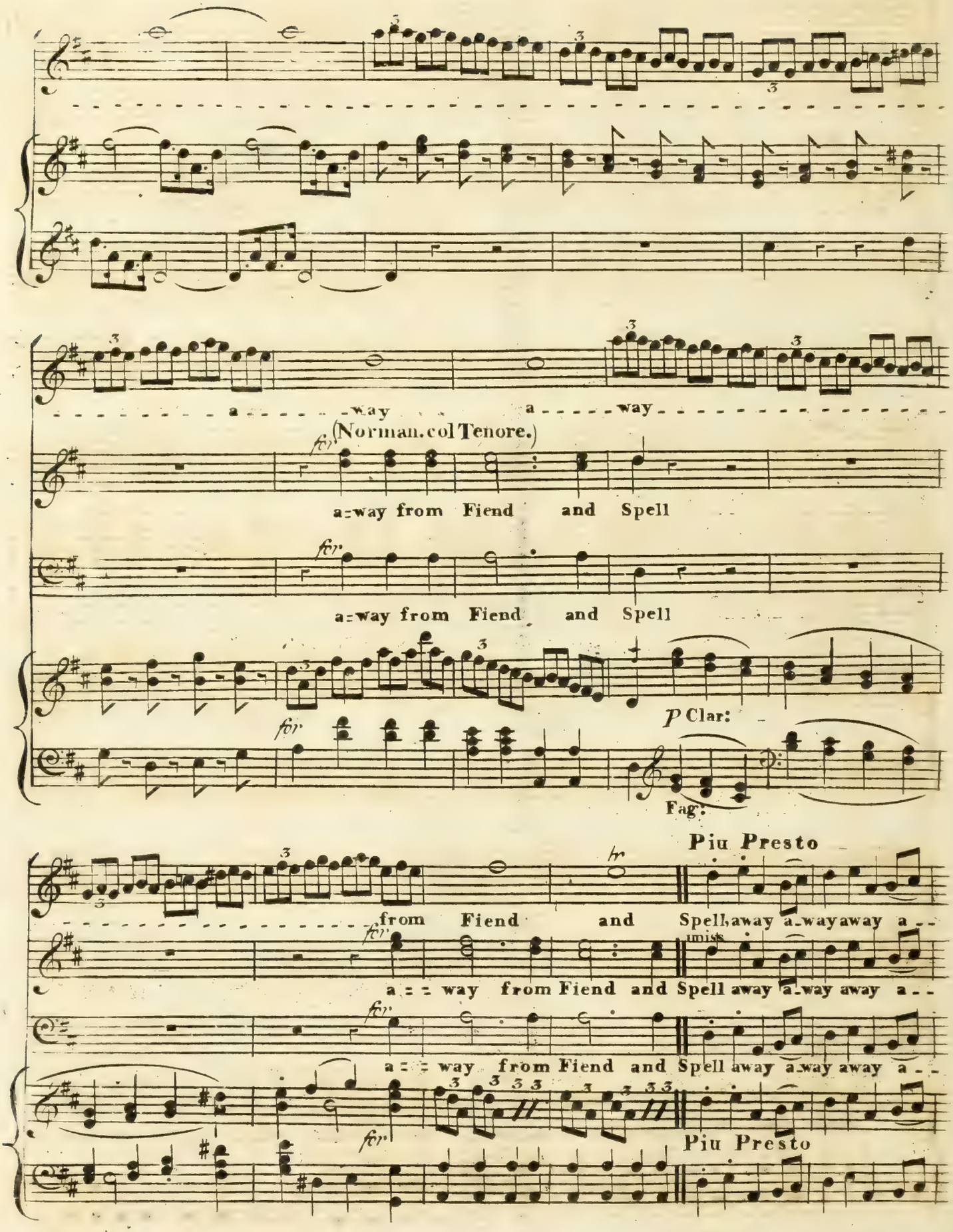

bid
bid
chance in that Cave he lies hid
Cres.
ALICE.
Fell Sprites a bound 'Tis haunted ground
We'll en-ter here Let them ap-pear We'll
Flauto
Norman & Alice
Fell Sprites abound Fell Sprites abound 'tis haunted gro-nd 'tis haunted ground
enter here we'll enter here we'll enter Let
loco

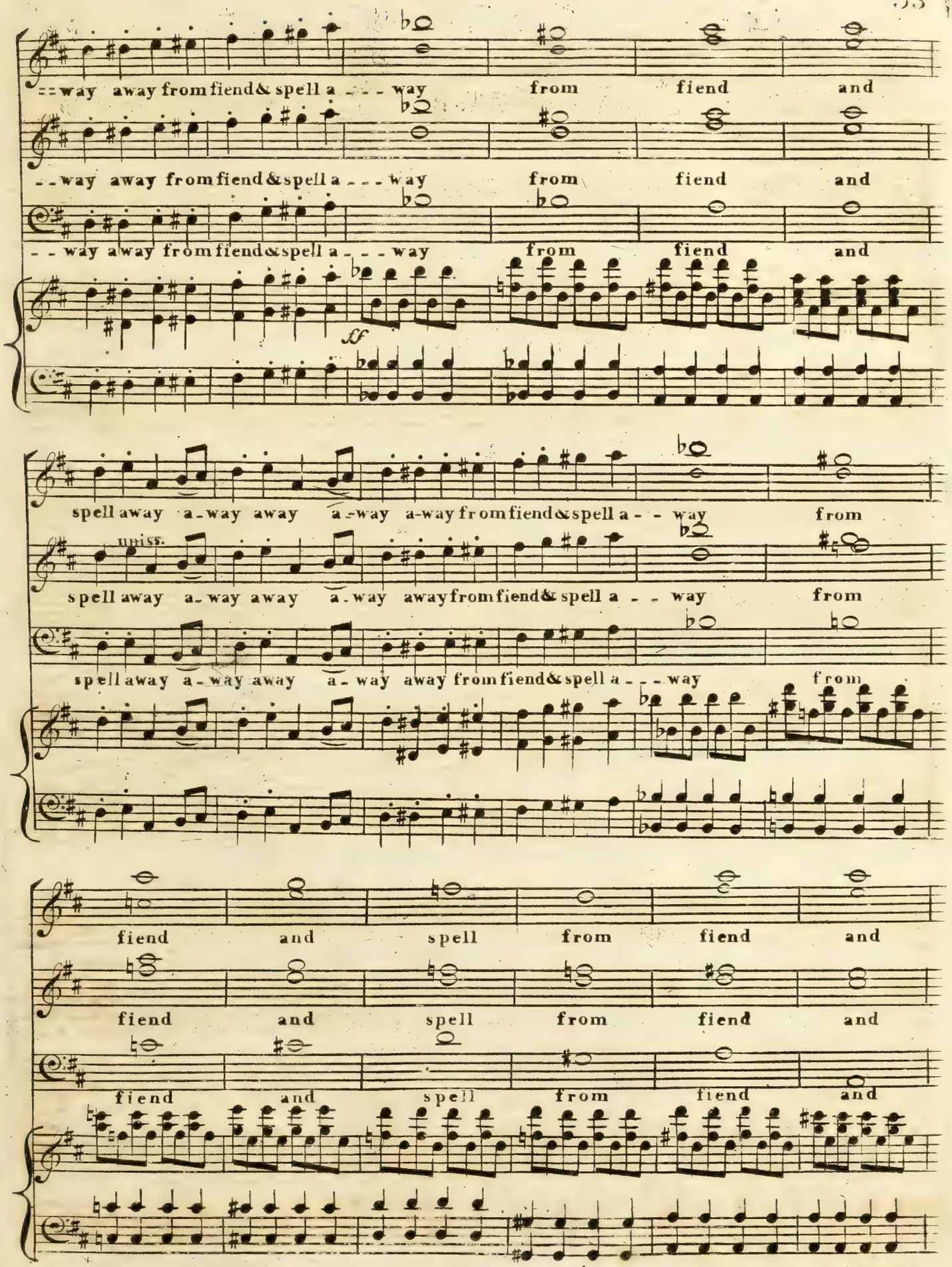

'tis haunted ground 'tis haunted ground
them ap = pear Let them ap = pear Let them ap = pear well enter herewell
Alice: Largo (Ellen within the Cave) All.o molto Coro
Mor = tals forbear— mor = tals forbear— We will we
enter here
All.o molto
PP
Largo
cres
will in mer = = = cy spare
cres
ff
tremolo
Coro: Piu Moderato.
Alto & Tenore
P
than hear
Basso
P
And ra = ther face King James's train, Than here those awful sounds again, Than hear those
P. F.
PP Stacc:
The Knight of Snowdoun

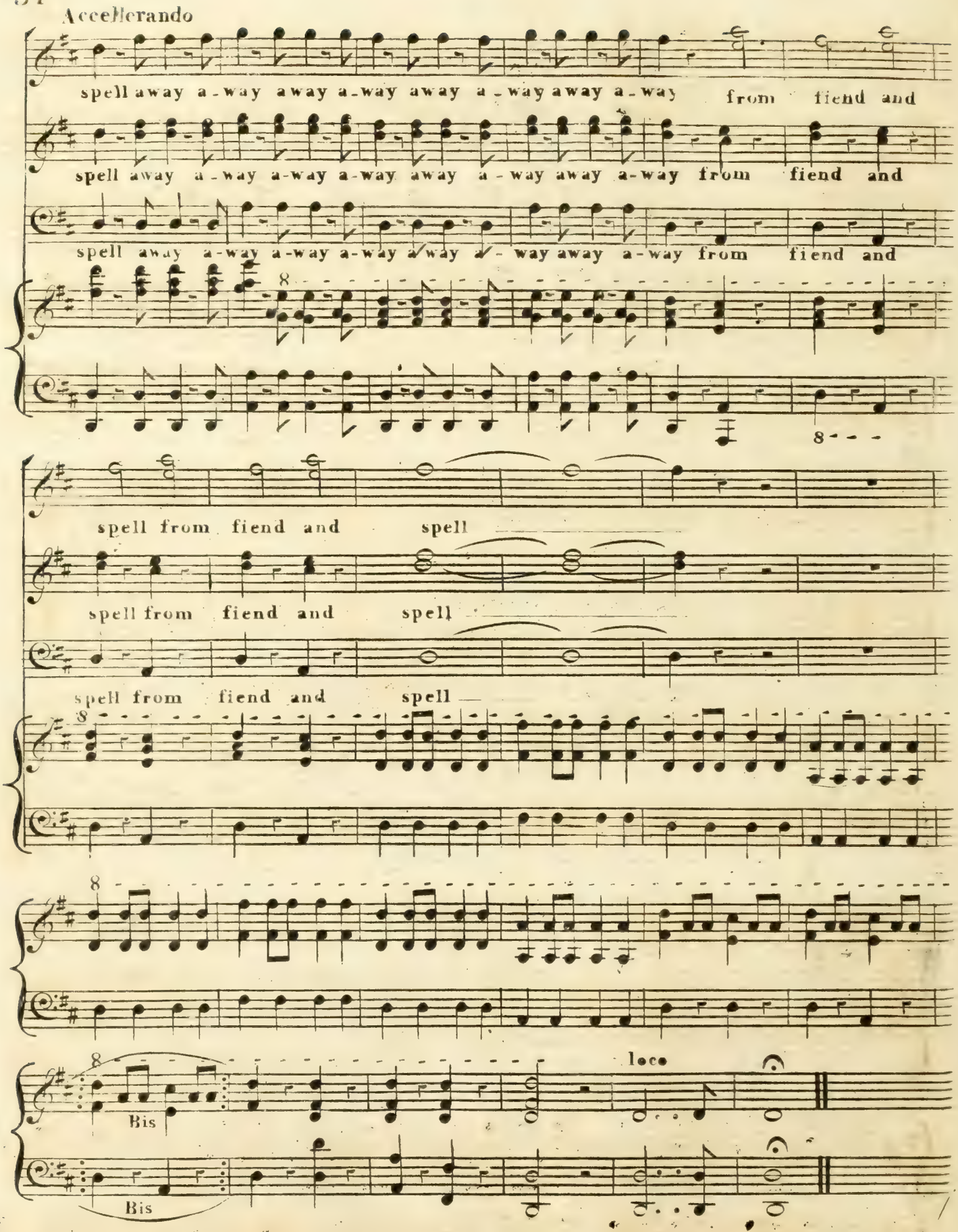

Those aw = = = = = = = = = = = ful sounds a = = gain Those aw = ful
aw - - - - - ful sounds a = = gain Those awful sounds a = gain Those
sounds Those aw = ful sounds a = = gain And ra = = = = = ther
aw = = = = = = = = = ful soun. a = gain And ra = = = = = ther
for
toil and Dan = = ger brave, Than ven = = ture near the
toil and Dan = = ger brave, Than ven = = ture near the
rf
rf


Gob = lins Cave the Gob - - - - lins Cave
Gob = lins Cave the Gob - - - lins Cave
ff
Ped.
Majore
(Alice.)
She's safe She's safe
(Norman.)
'tis done 'tis done A = =
Fare = = = well She's safe She's safe Fare- - -
= = dieu Fare = = well 'tis done 'tis done A = = dieu Fare- -
Coro. P
Away Away from Fiend and
P
Away Away from Fiend and

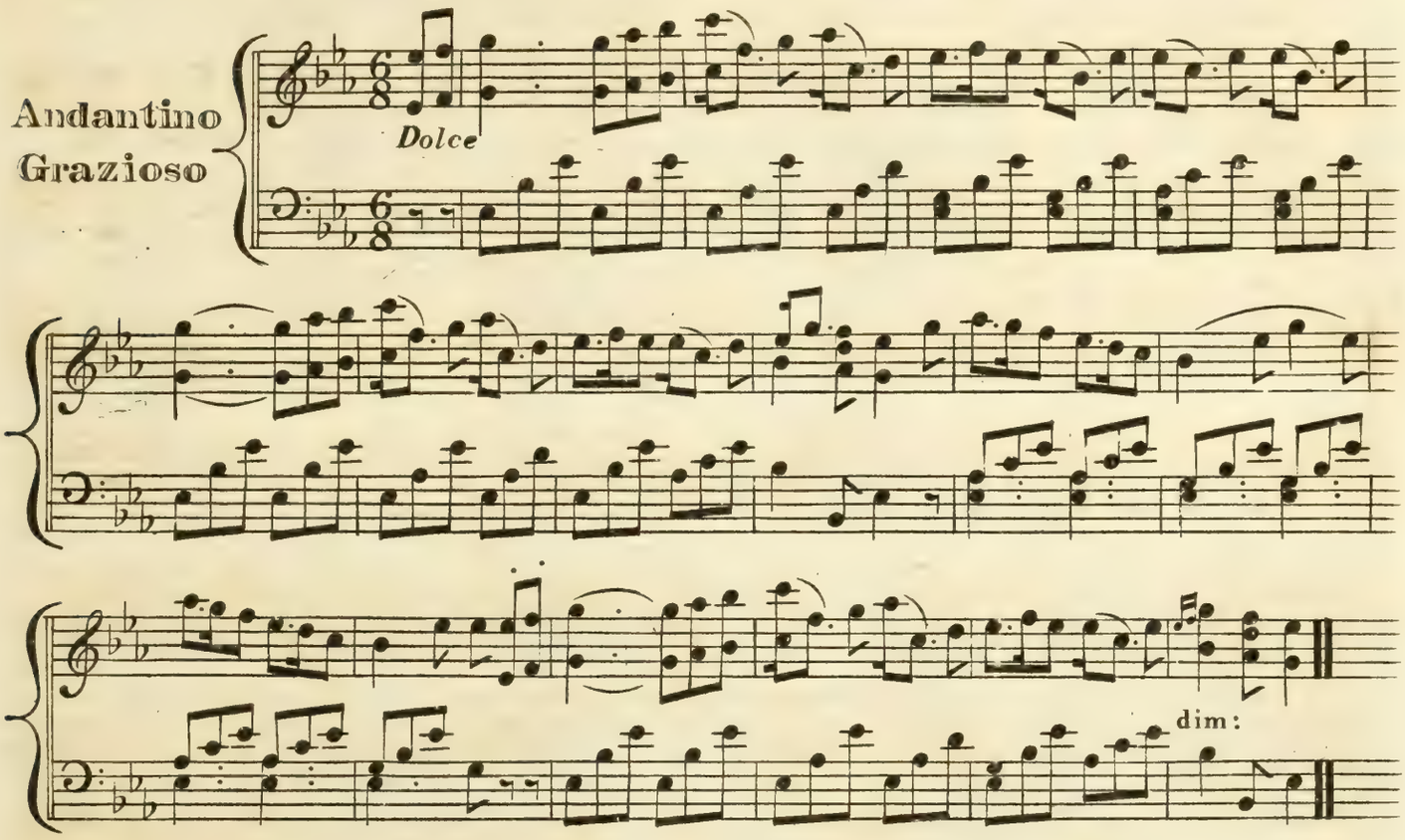

= = well
fp
Spell A = way a=way a=way a=way a=way from Fiend and Spell A = =
fp
Spell A = way a=way a=way a=way a=way from Fiend and Spell A = =
fp
Spell A = way a=way a=way a=way a=way from Fiend and Spell A = =
PP
A = way - - - - - - - - - -
= = way a = = way from Fiend and Spell
= = way A = = way from Fiend and Spell
= = way a = = way from Fiend and Spell
Tromba 1.
Tromba 2.


a - - - - - way a - - - - - way
(Norman. col Tenore.)
a=way from Fiend and Spell
a=way from Fiend and Spell
P Clar:
Fag:
Piu Presto
from Fiend and Spell away a-way away a - -
a = = way from Fiend and Spell away a-way away a - -
a = = way from Fiend and Spell away a-way away a - -
Piu Presto


--way away from fiend & spell a - - - way from fiend and
--way away from fiend & spell a - - - way from fiend and
- - way away from fiend & spell a - - - way from fiend and
ff
spell away a-way away a-way a-way from fiend & spell a - - way from
unisn.
spell away a-way away a-way away from fiend & spell a - - way from
spell away a-way away a-way away from fiend & spell a - - way from
fiend and spell from fiend and
fiend and spell from fiend and
fiend and spell from fiend and

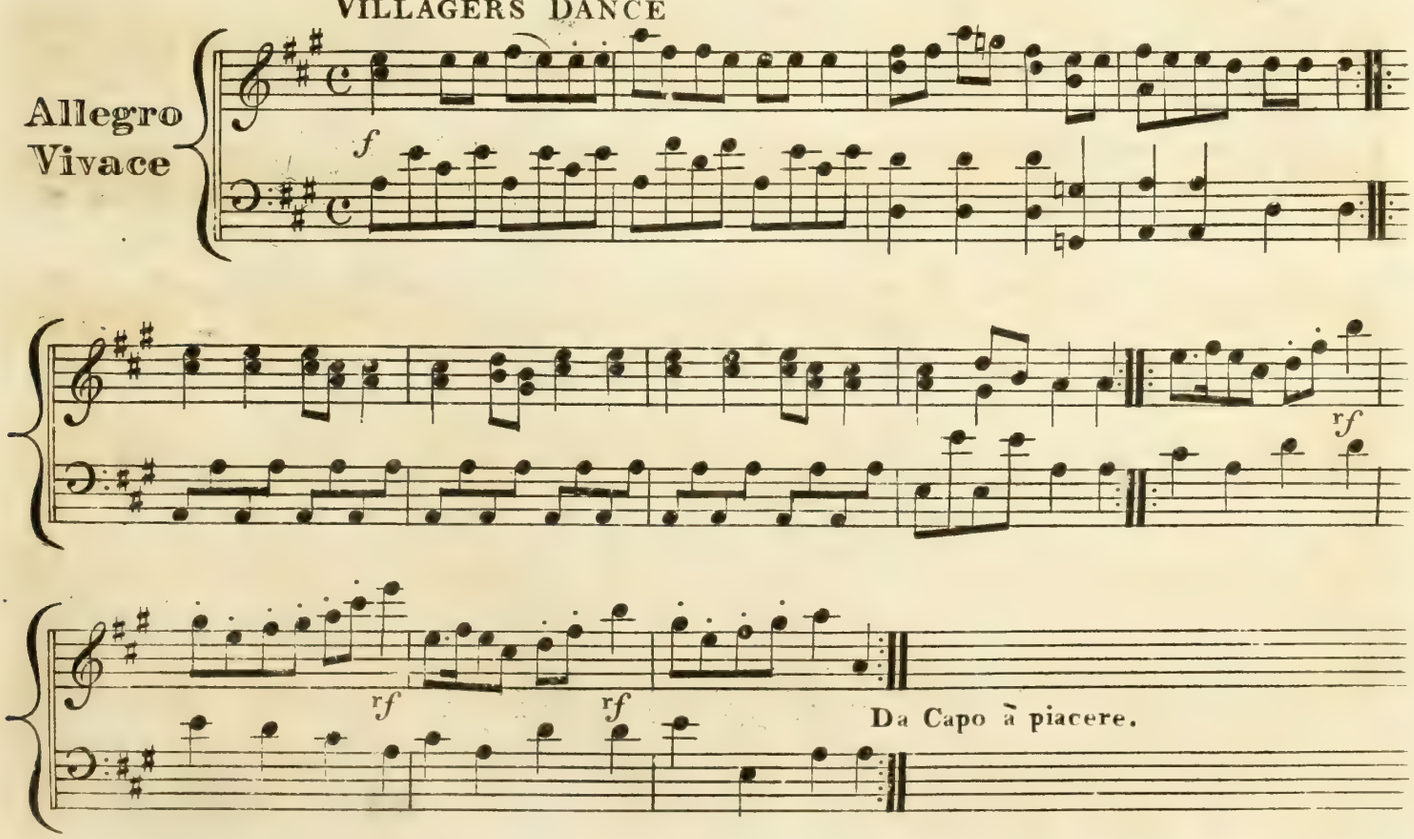

Accellerando
spell away a-way away a-way away a-way away a-way from fiend and
spell away a-way a-way a-way away a-way away a-way from fiend and
spell away a-way a-way a-way away a-way away a-way from fiend and
8
8
spell from fiend and spell
spell from fiend and spell
spell from fiend and spell
8
8
8
loco
Bis
Bis

MUSIC (played Behind the Scenes) When the Knight of Snowdoun hands Ellen into the Boat.



(When Alice, Norman, Hilanders &c come over the Bridge.)

VILLAGERS DANCE



Knight of Snowdoun

DO AS COMPANY DO,

Sung by Mr. Liston,

In the Grand Musical Drama of the

KNIGHT OF SNOWDOUN,

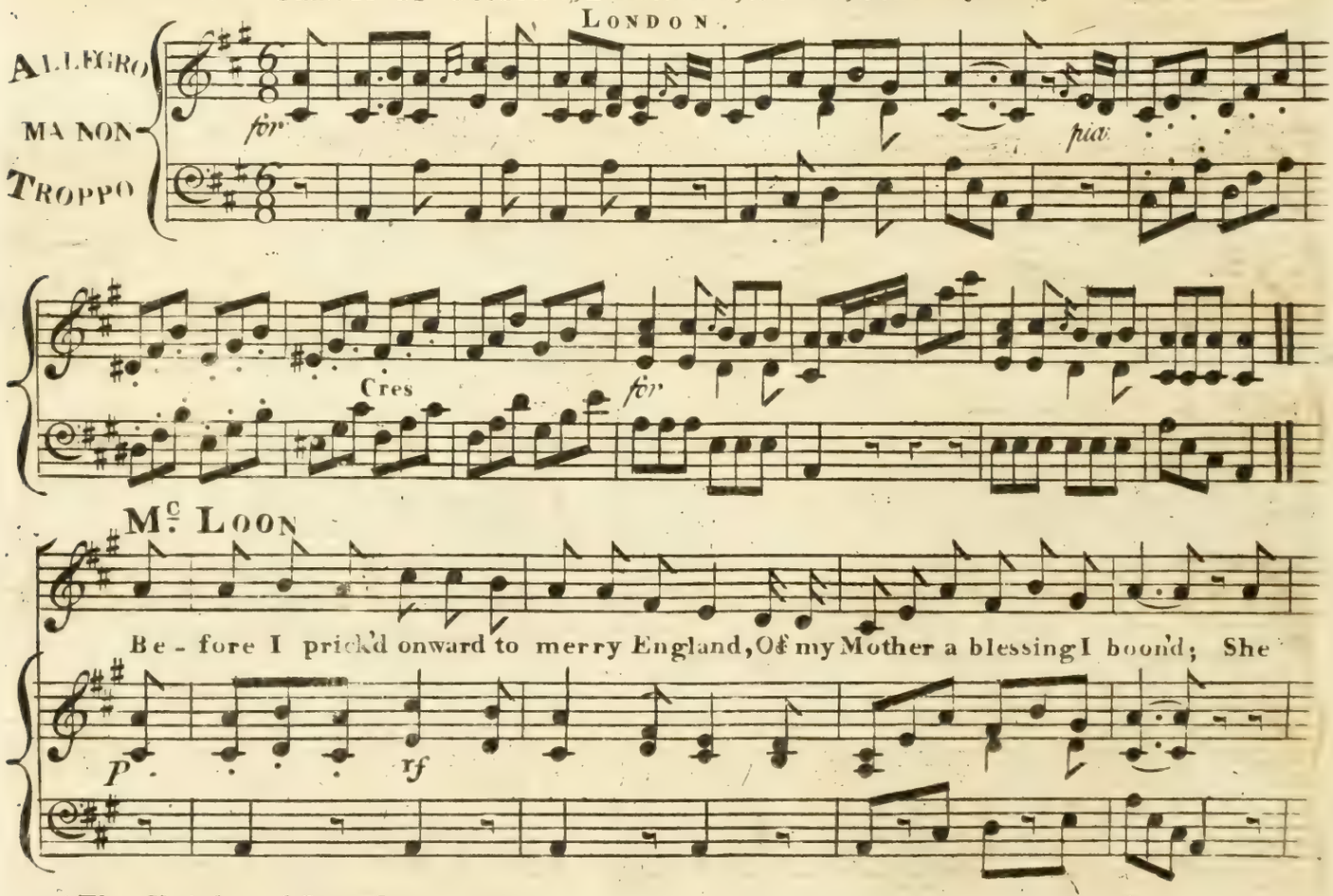
As Performed at the New Theatre Royal Covent Garden,

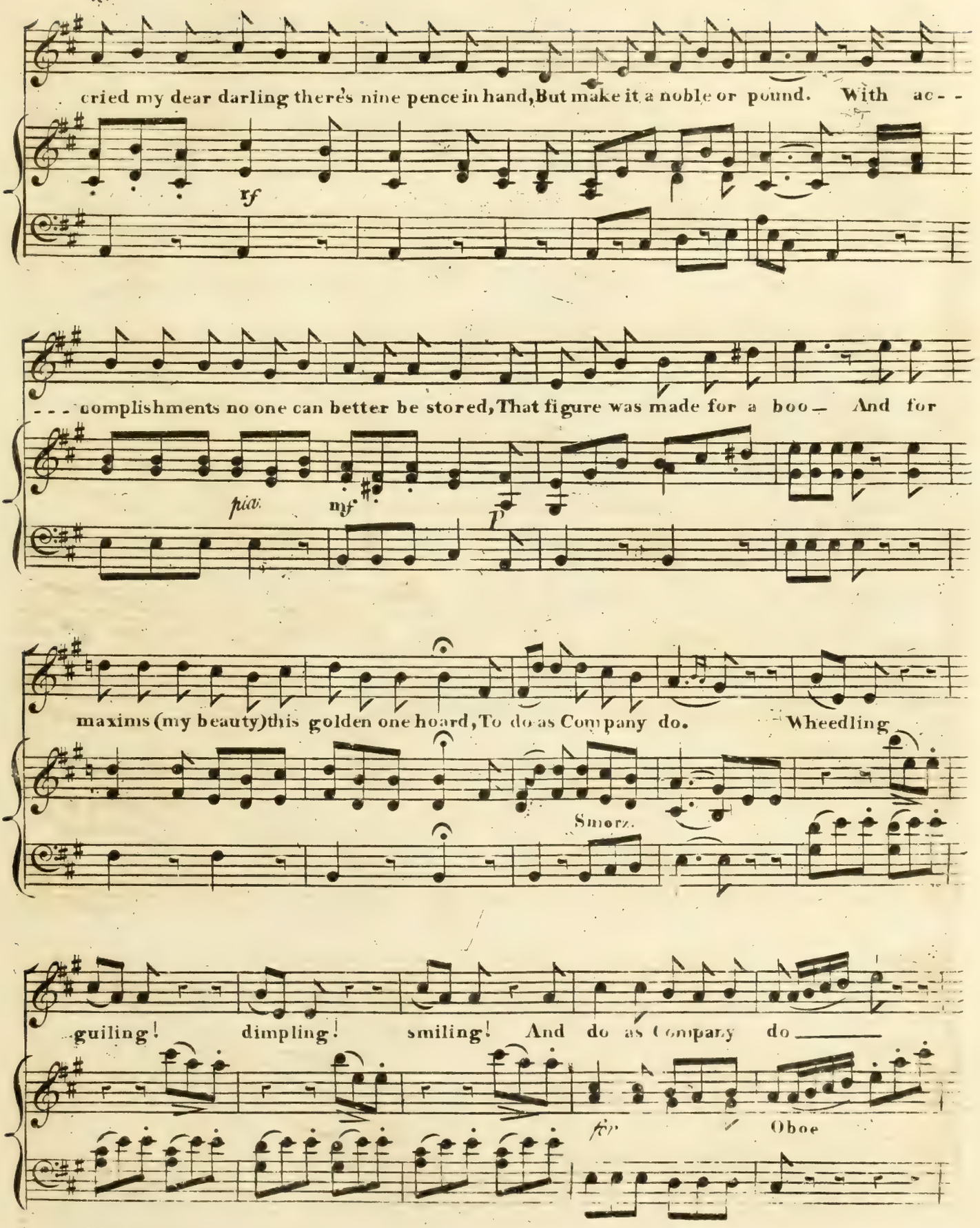
Composed by

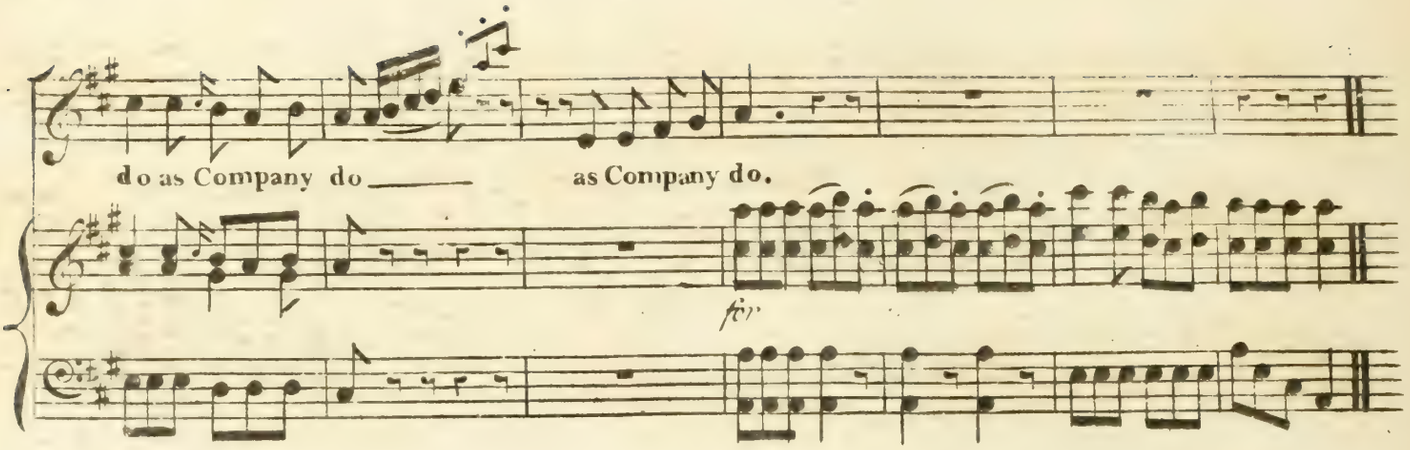
M. R. Bishop.

Ent. at Sta. Hall — *Price 1s/6*

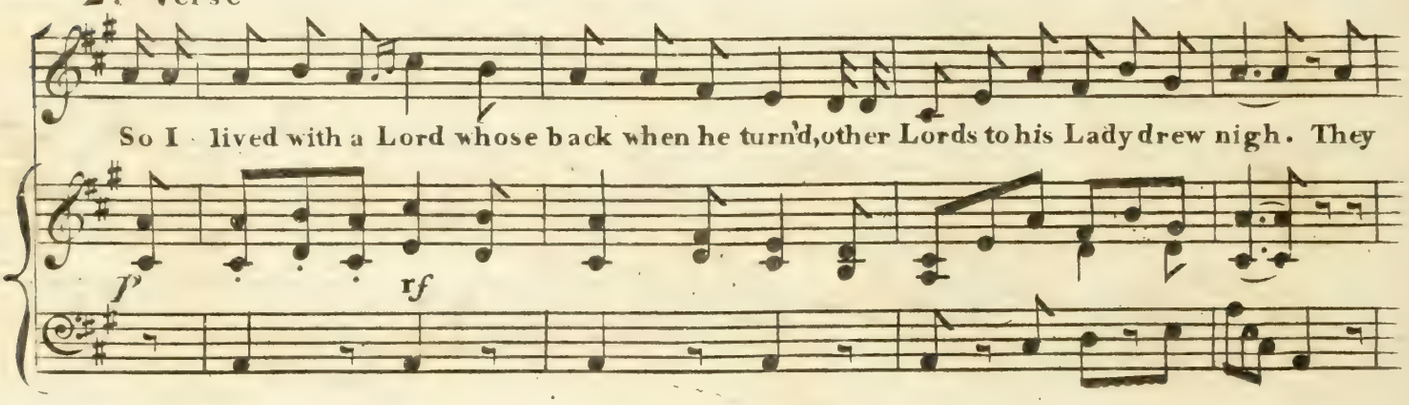
PRINTED BY GOULDING, D'ALMAINE, & Co 20, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

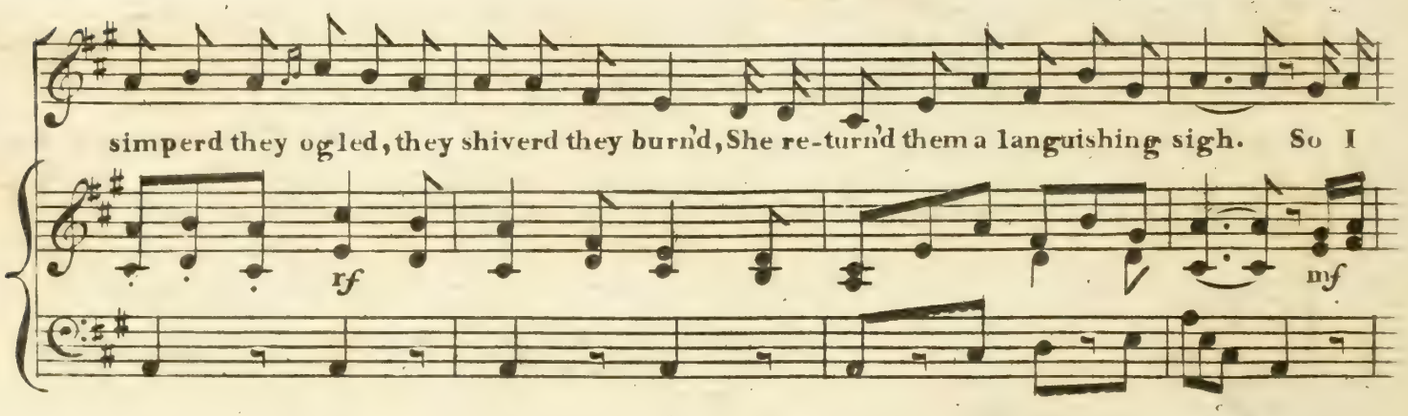


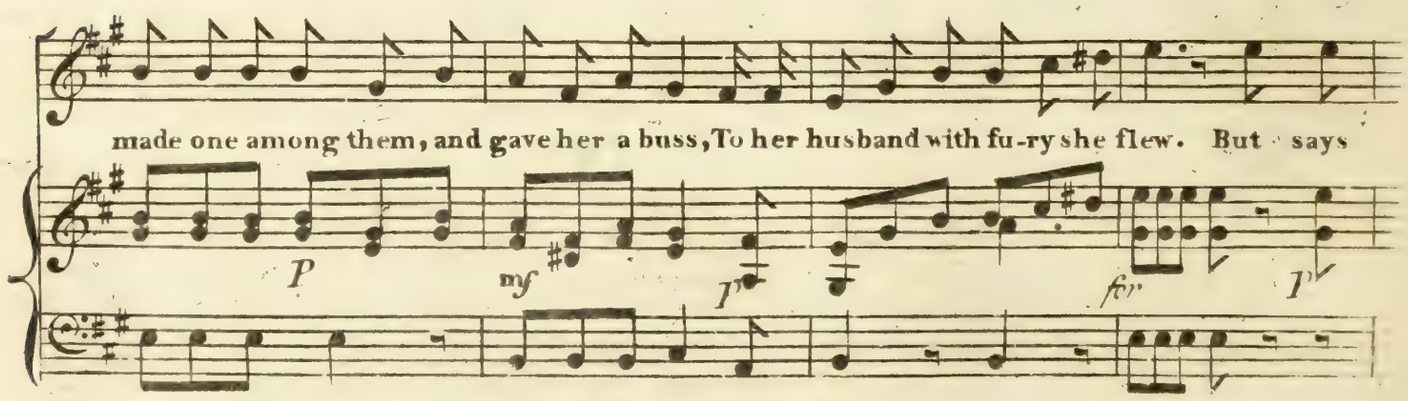

cried my dear darling there's nine pence in hand, But make it a noble or pound. With ac- -
rf
- - - complishments no one can better be stored, That figure was made for a boo— And for
piu
mf
p
maxims (my beauty) this golden one hoard, To do as Company do. Wheedling
Smorz.
guiling! dimpling! smiling! And do as Company do
for
Oboe


do as Company do ——— as Company do.
for

2d Verse


So I lived with a Lord whose back when he turn'd, other Lords to his Lady drew nigh. They
p
rf


simperd they ogled, they shiverd they burn'd, She re-turn'd them a languishing sigh. So I
rf
mf


made one among them, and gave her a buss, To her husband with fu-ry she flew. But says
P
mf
for
p

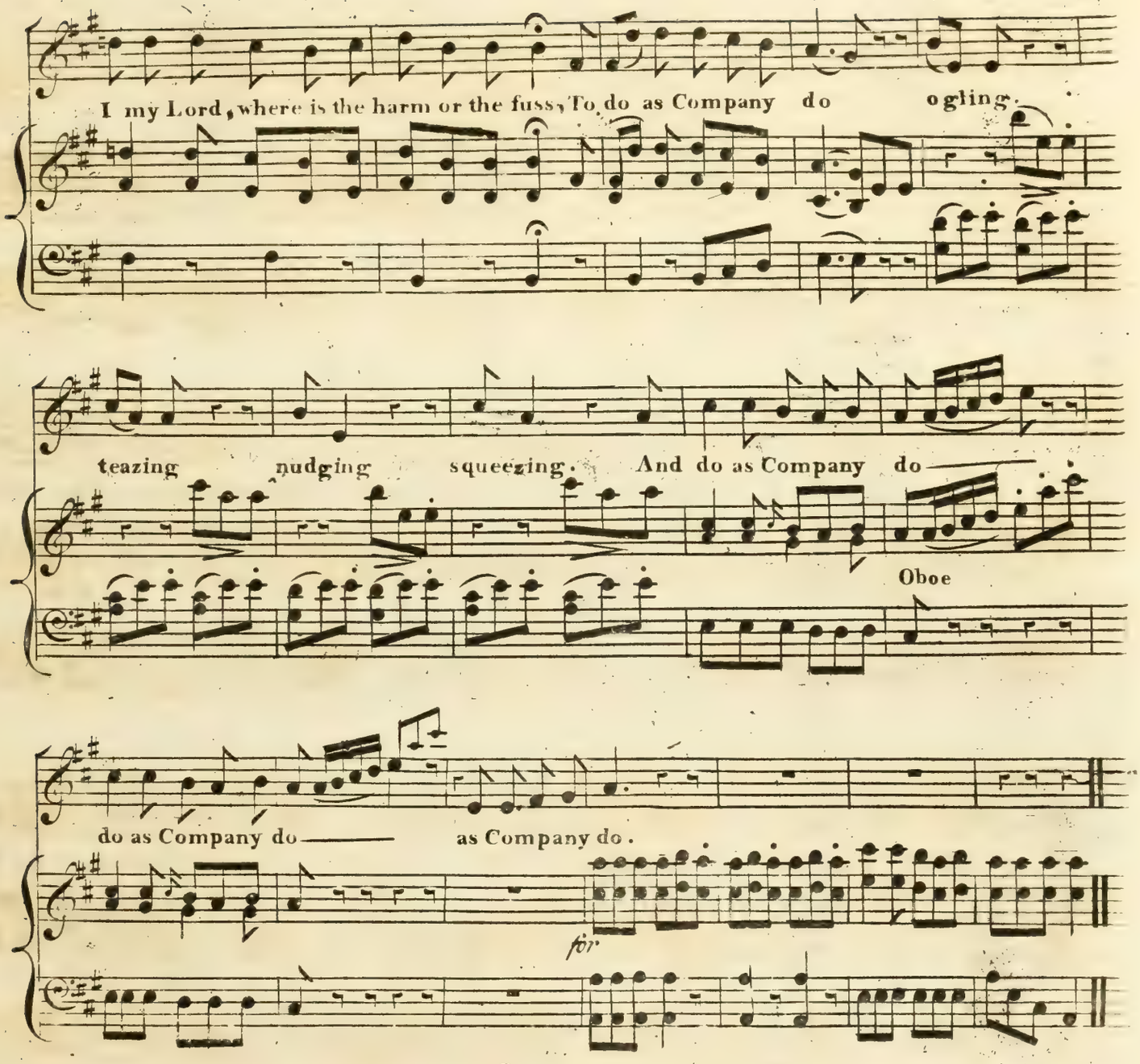
I my Lord, where is the harm or the fuss, To do as Company do ogling.

teazing nudging squeezing. And do as Company do

Oboe

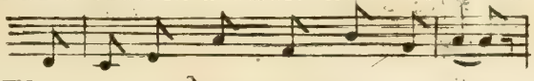
do as Company do as Company do.

for



2

To the Parliament House in London fine Town
I went to hear Oratory,
And as soon as a Man in a Chair had sat down



They places They places did cry.

3

Give me one says I— then a man with a Mace
In a terrible tantarum flew,
But says I Mr Sargeant now where's the disgrace,
To do as Company do,
Scrambling—Shouting
Clawing— Spouting
And do as Company do.

PRINTED BY GOULDING & Co. SOHO SQ. LONDON

ISABEL

What news, my pretty page? Now rise up from thy knee, Still

pia *for*

does your Lord the Battle wage, Far, far a-way from me! My

fp *fp* *fp*

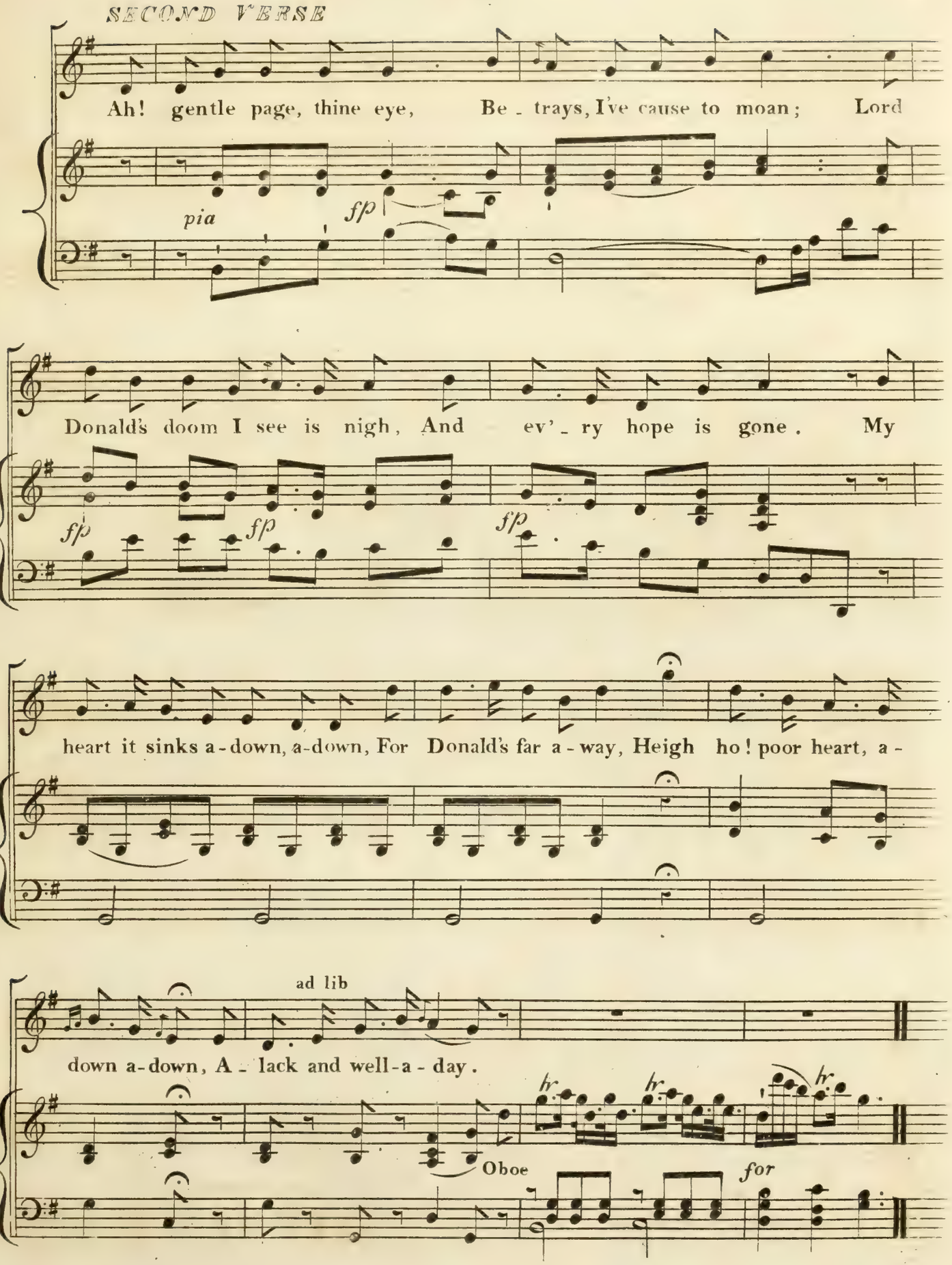
heart it sinks a-down, a-down, For Donald's far a-way, Heigh ho! poor heart a-

ad lib

down, a-down, A--lack and well-a-day.

Oboe *for*

SECOND VERSE



THIRD VERSE

'Tis he I'm chill'd with fear His spectre form I see; No,

pia fp

no, 'tis Donald's self is here, Re _ _ stor'd to joy and me, No

fp fp fp

more my heart sinks down, a-down Now jocund is my lay; I sing adieu to

ad lib

down, a-down, A _ lack and well-a-day.

hr. hr. hr.

Oboe for

Printed by Goulding & Cº 20 Soho Square London.

To Woo his Mate,

The Favorite Duet,

Sung in the Opera of

THE KNIGHT of SNOWDOUN,

at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,

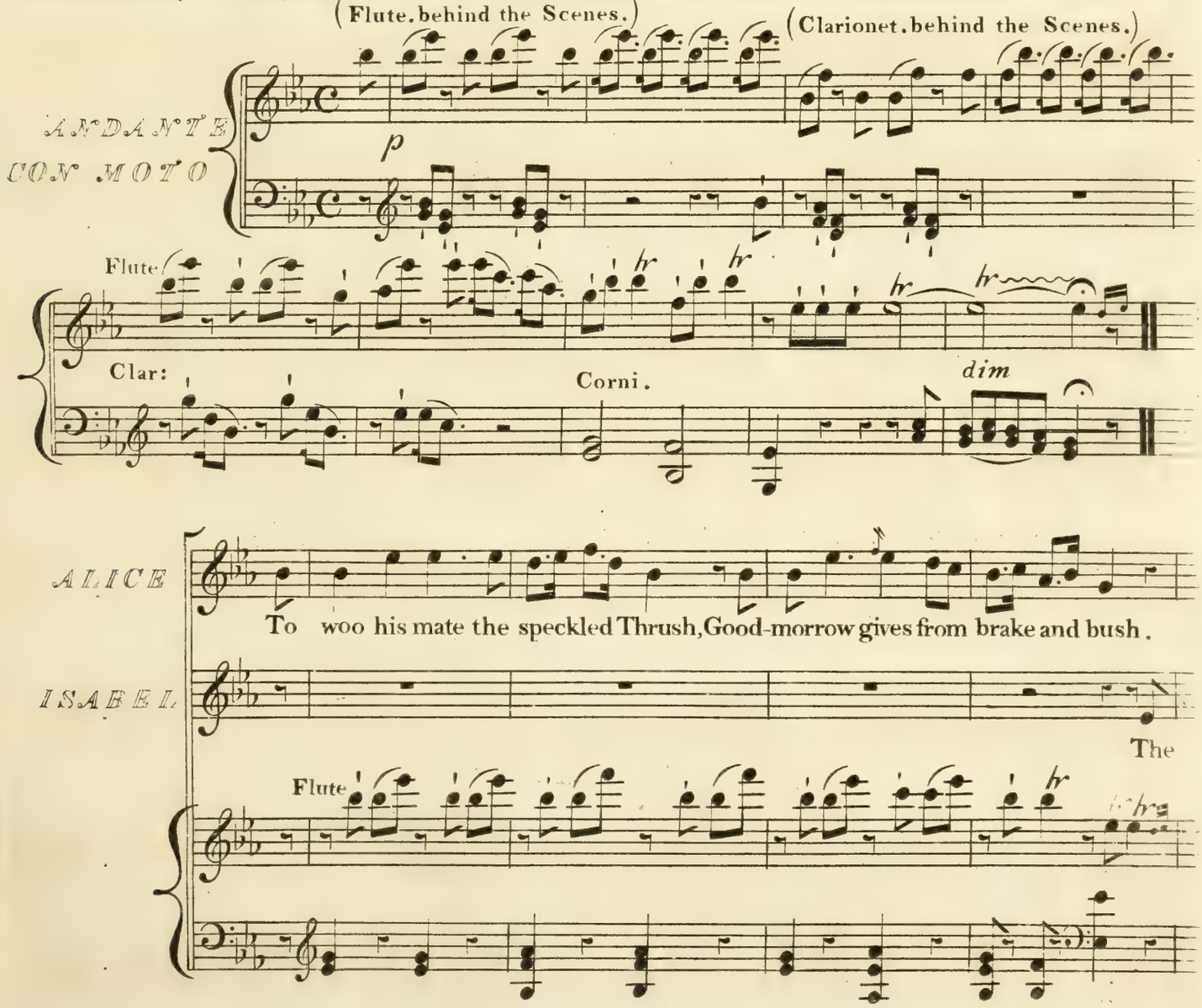
Composed by

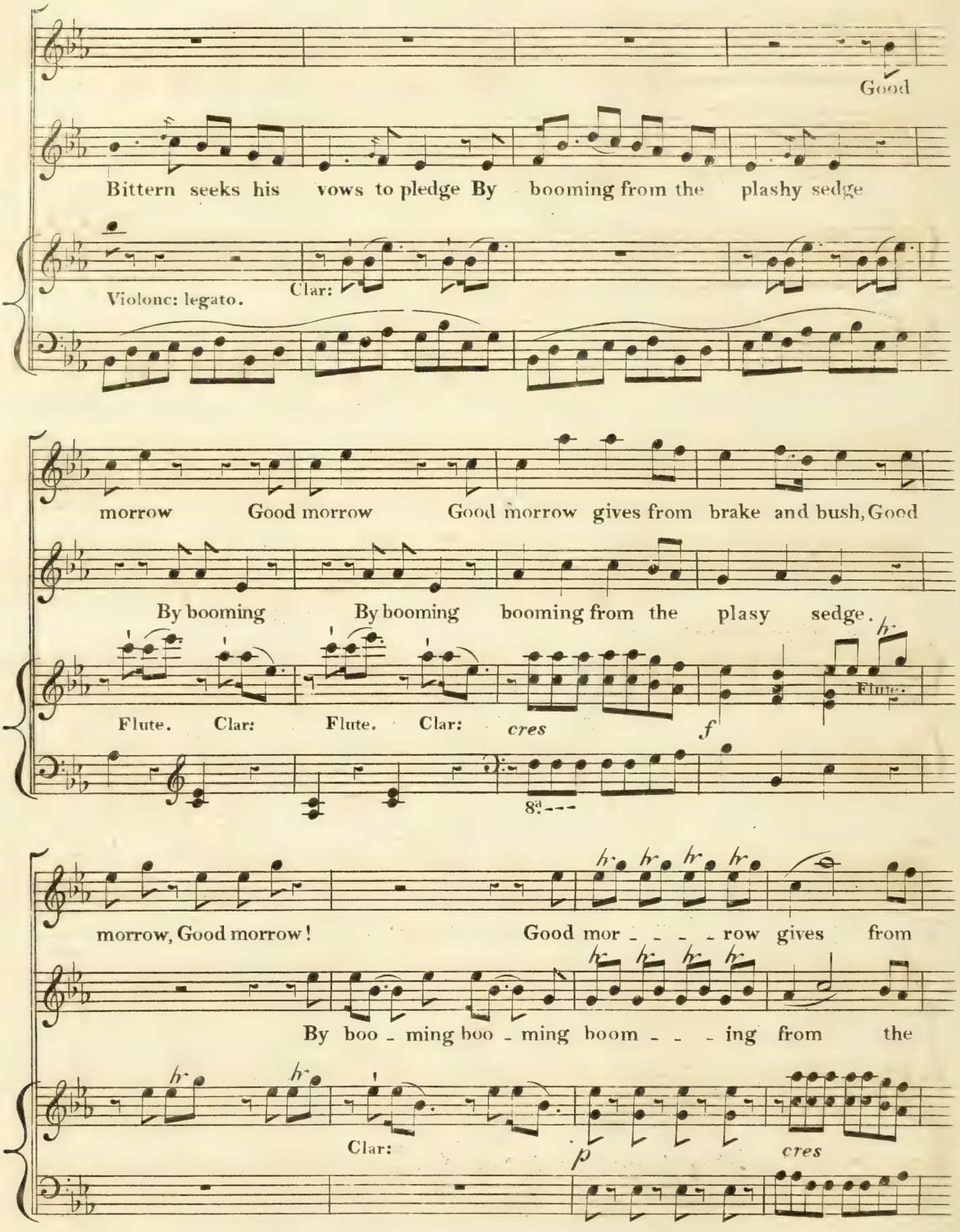
HENRY R. BISHOP,

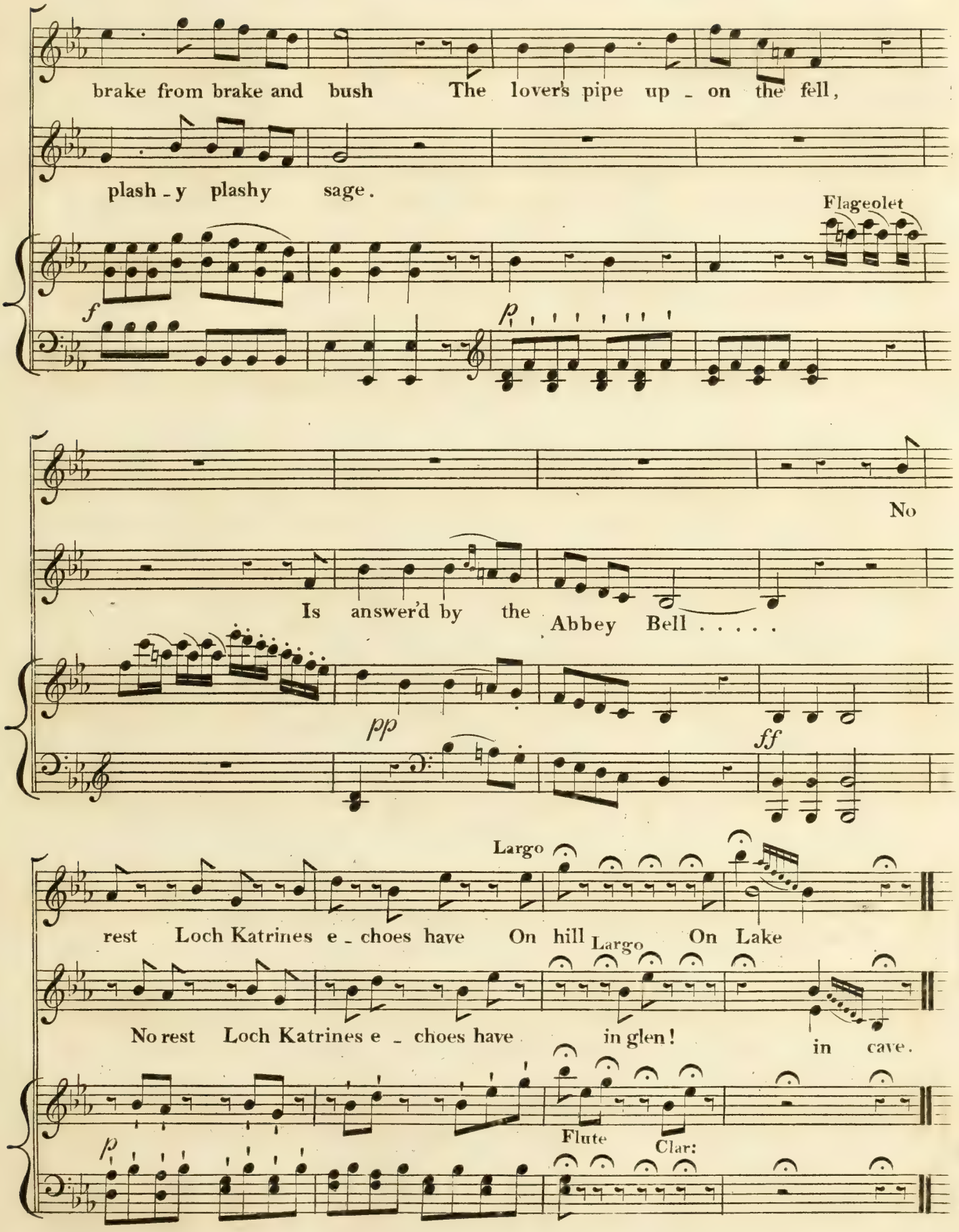
Ent. Sta. Hall, Price 2s/

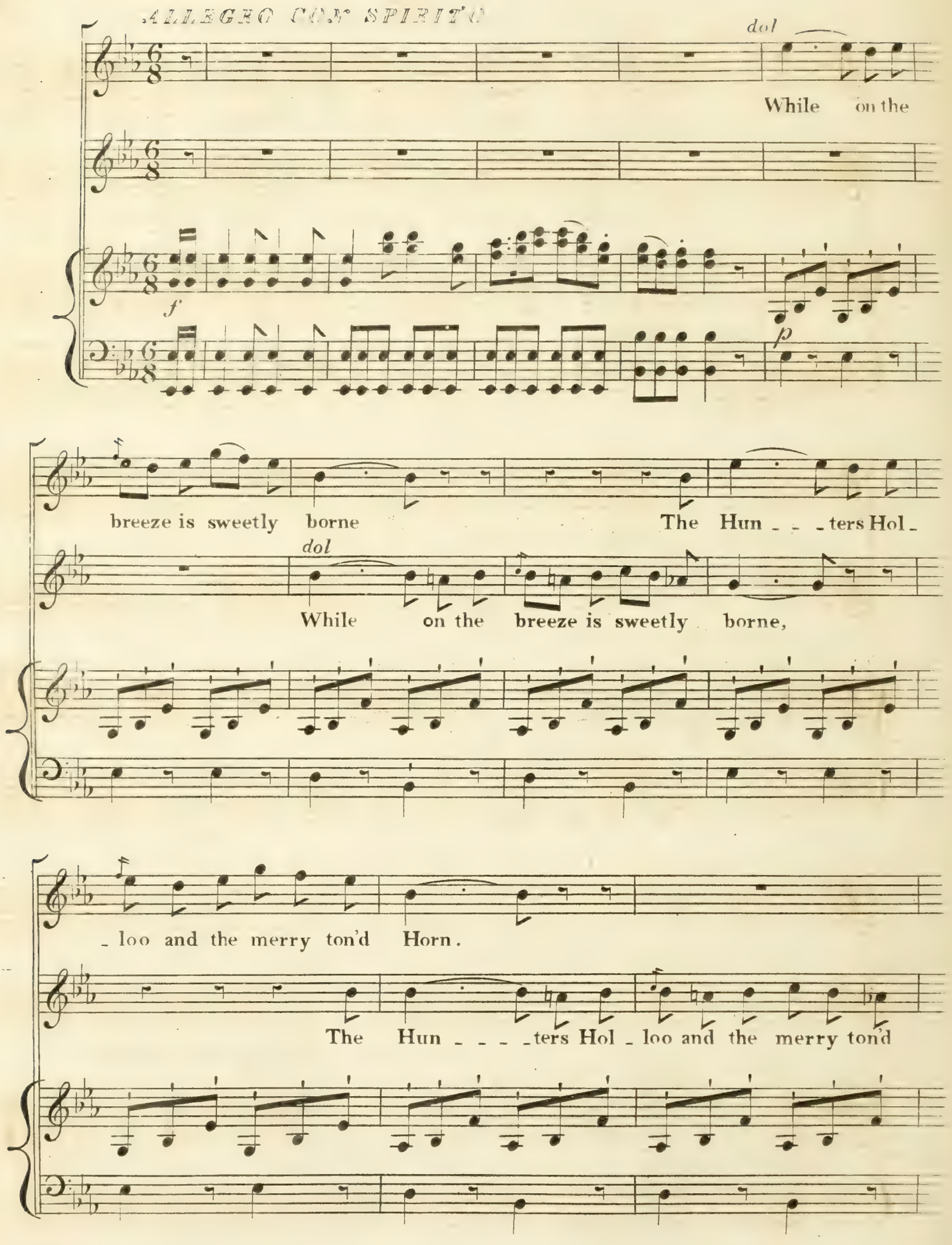
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden

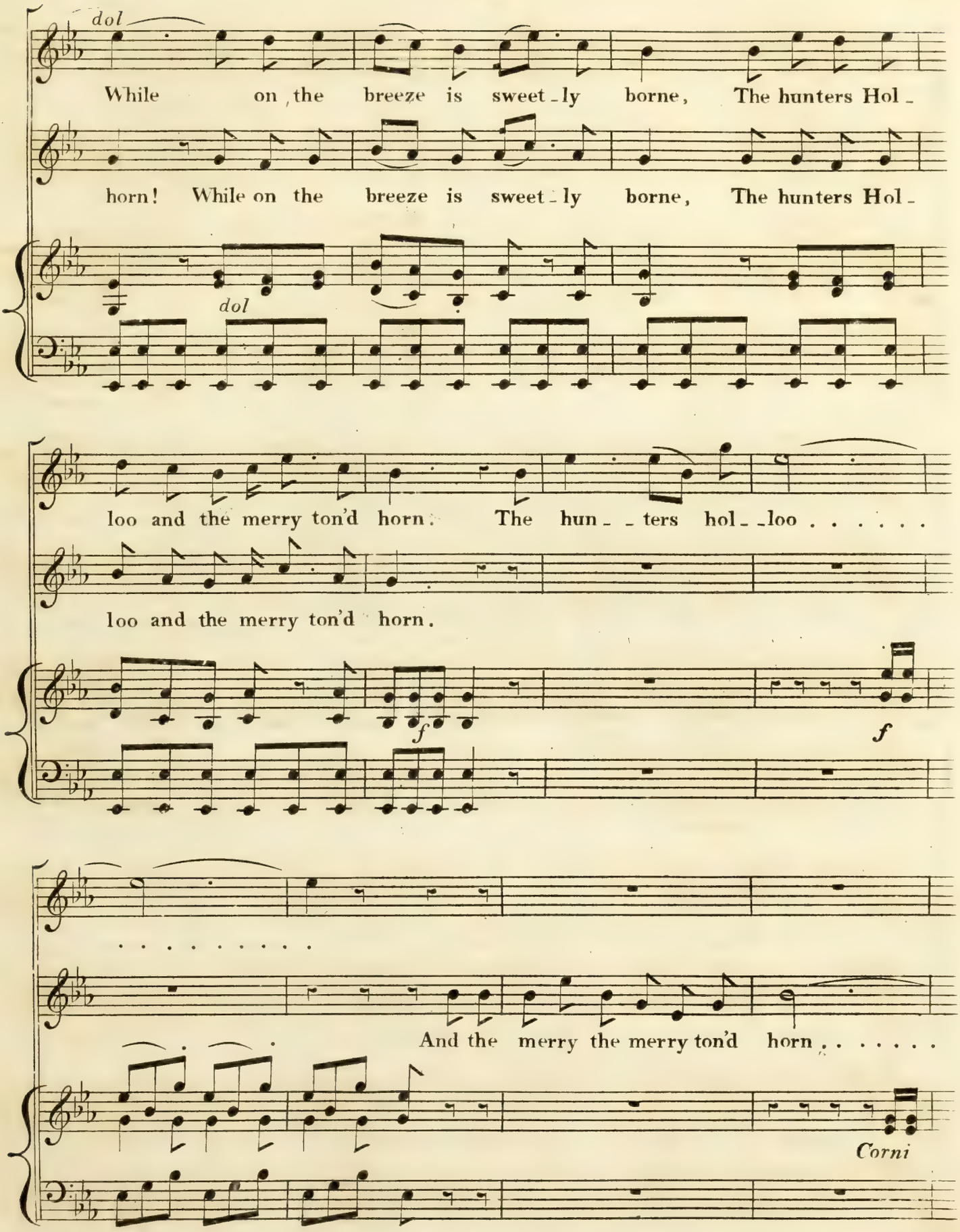
London Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square, & to be had at 7, Westmorland Street Dublin.

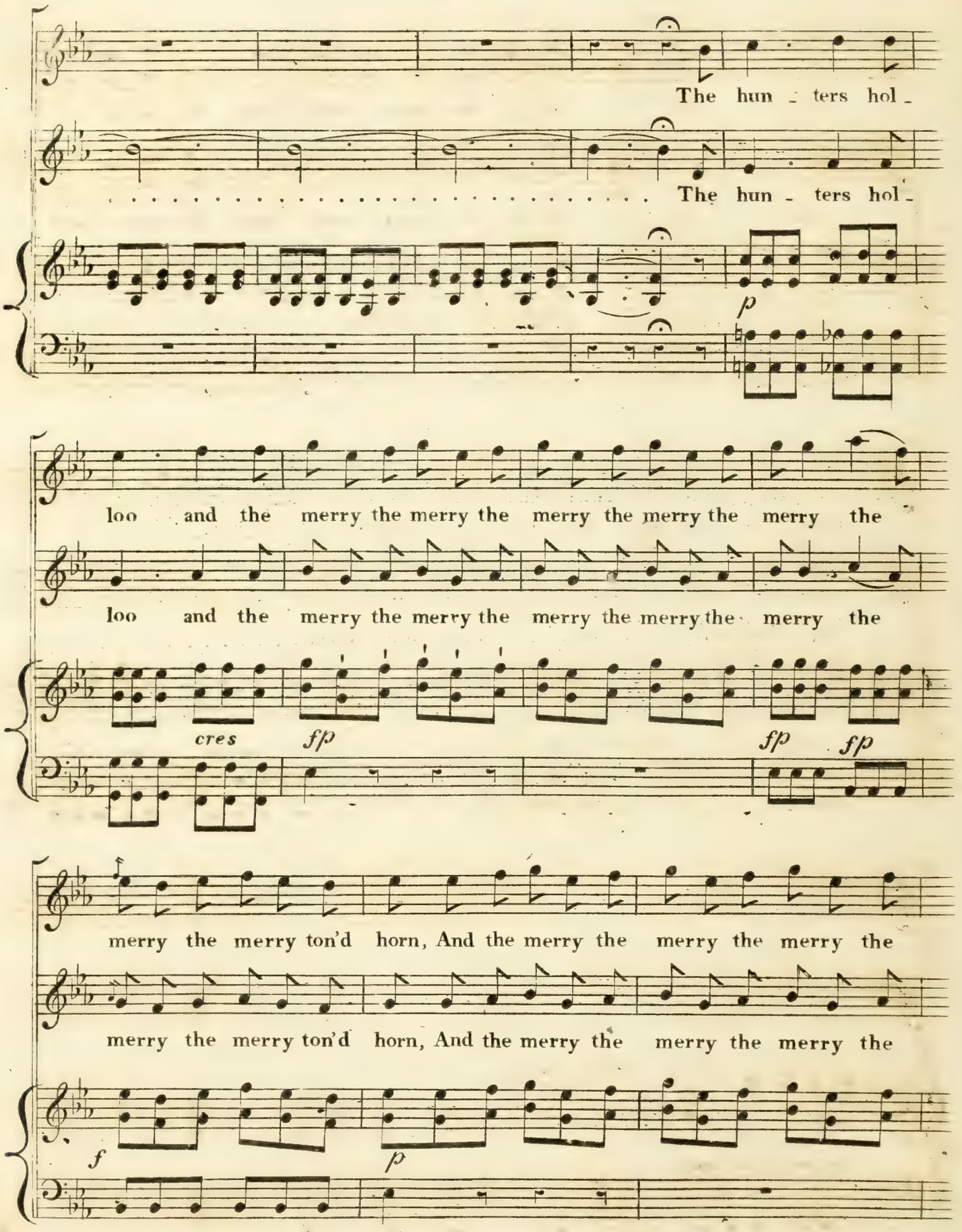


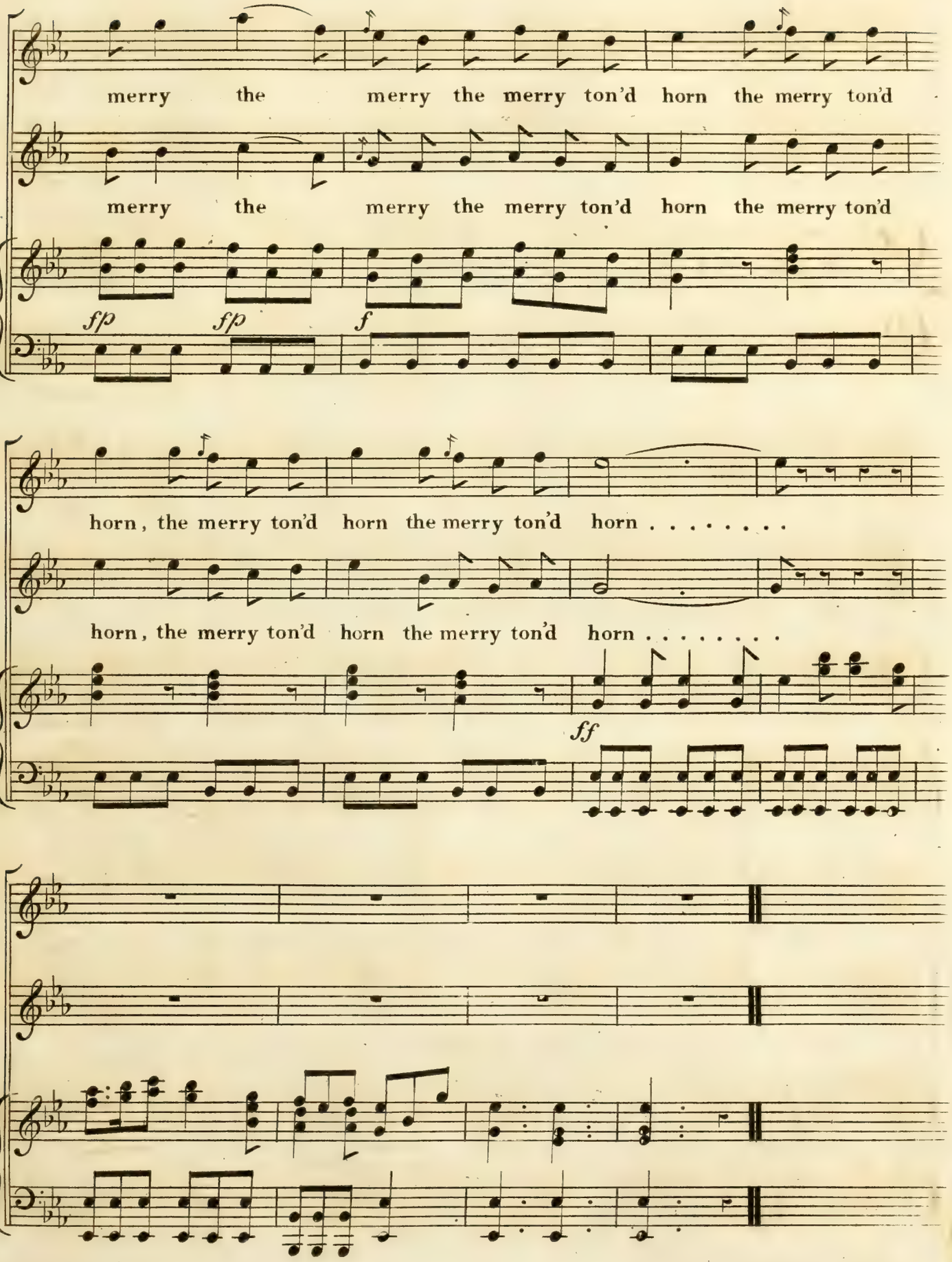

Good
Bittern seeks his vows to pledge By booming from the plashy sedge
Violonc: legato.
Clar:
morrow Good morrow Good morrow gives from brake and bush, Good
By booming By booming booming from the plasy sedge.
Flute. Clar: Flute. Clar:
cres
f
Flute.
8va
morrow, Good morrow! Good mor - - - - row gives from
By boo - ming boo - ming boom - - - ing from the
Clar:
p
cres


brake from brake and bush The lover's pipe up - on the fell,
plash - y plashy sage.
Flageolet
f
p
No
Is answer'd by the Abbey Bell . . . . .
pp
ff
Largo
rest Loch Katrines e - choes have On hill
Largo
On Lake
No rest Loch Katrines e - choes have in glen!
in cave.
Flute
Clar:
p


ALLEGRO CON SPIRITO
dol
While on the
f
p
breeze is sweetly borne The Hun _ _ _ters Hol_
dol
While on the breeze is sweetly borne,
_loo and the merry ton'd Horn.
The Hun _ _ _ _ters Hol _ loo and the merry ton'd


dol
While on the breeze is sweet-ly borne, The hunters Hol-
horn! While on the breeze is sweet-ly borne, The hunters Hol-
dol
loo and the merry ton'd horn: The hun- -ters hol- -loo . . . . . .
loo and the merry ton'd horn.
f
f
. . . . . .
And the merry the merry ton'd horn . . . . . .
Corni


The hun - ters hol -
The hun - ters hol -
p
loo and the merry the merry the merry the merry the merry the
loo and the merry the merry the merry the merry the merry the
cres
fp
fp
fp
merry the merry ton'd horn, And the merry the merry the merry the
merry the merry ton'd horn, And the merry the merry the merry the
f
p


merry the merry the merry ton'd horn the merry ton'd
merry the merry the merry ton'd horn the merry ton'd
fp fp f
horn, the merry ton'd horn the merry ton'd horn . . . . . .
horn, the merry ton'd horn the merry ton'd horn . . . . . .
ff

GALLANT LEIGEMEN,

sung by Mr. Durouset & Mr. Tinney,

And Chorus of Highlanders,

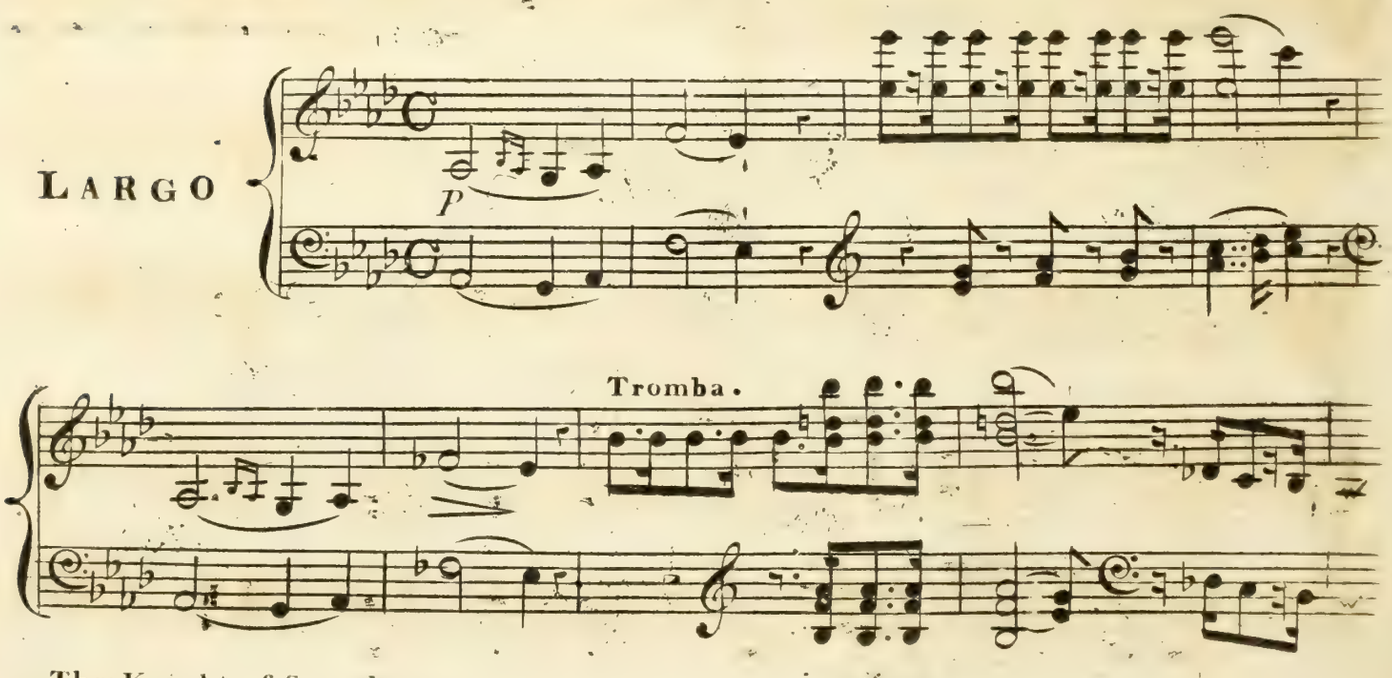
RODERICK VICH ALPINE,

The Music Composed by

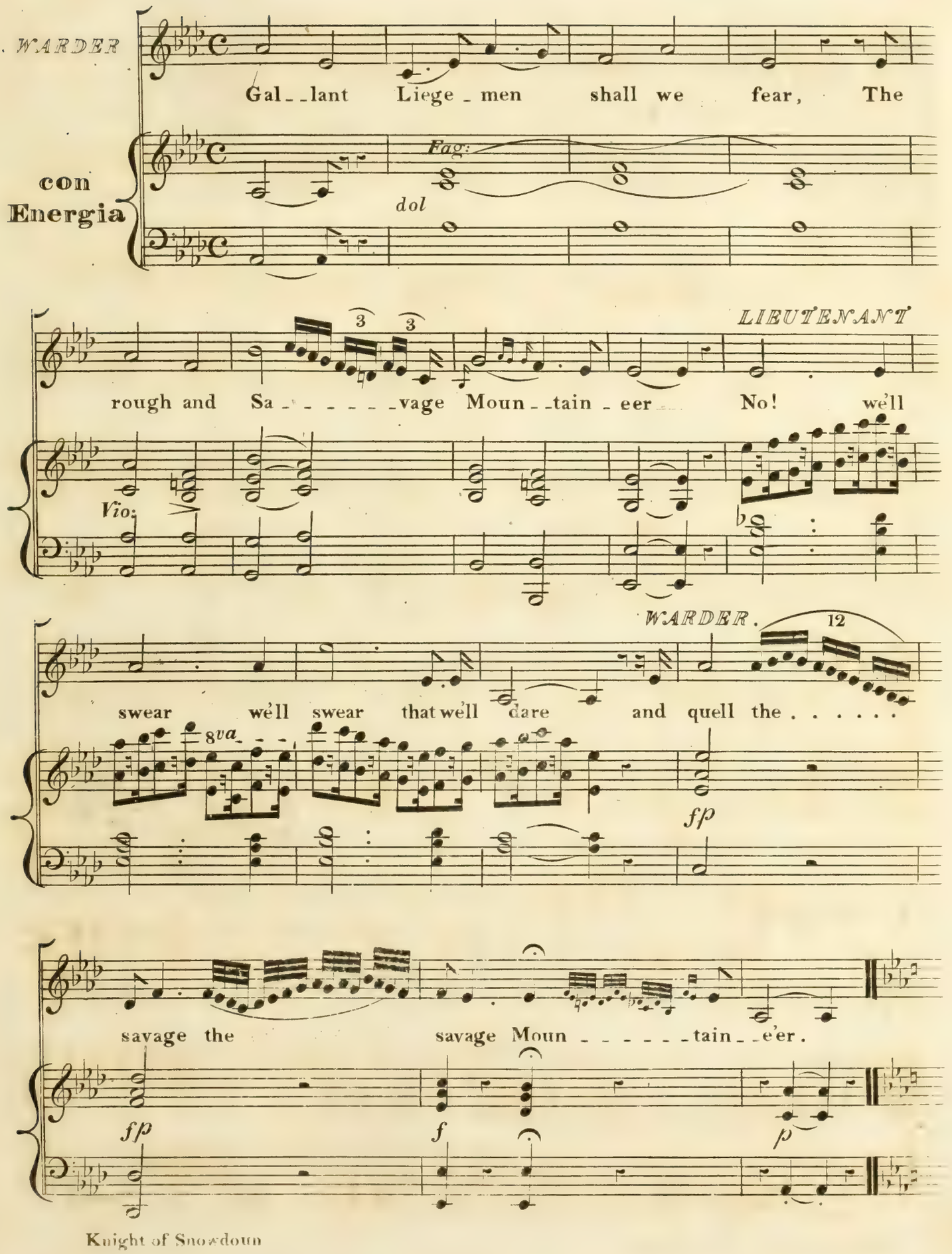
HENRY R. BISHOP.

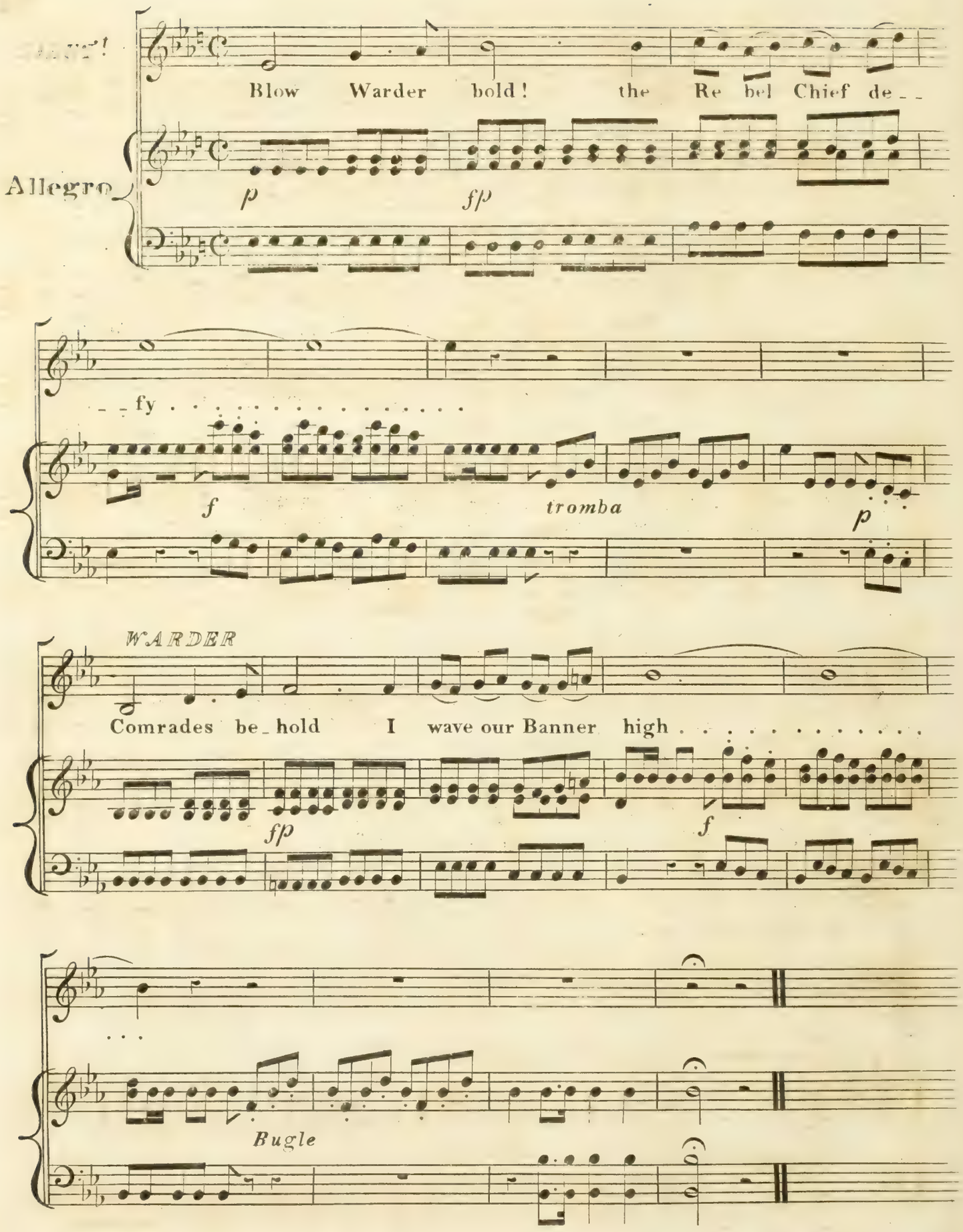
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Square & to be had at 7, Westmoreland St. Dublin.



The Knight of Snowdoun


WARDER
Gal_ _lant Liege_men shall we fear, The
con Energia
Fag:
dol
LIEUTENANT
rough and Sa_ _ _ _ _vage Moun_ _tain_eer No! we'll
Vio:
WARDER.
12
swear we'll swear that we'll dare and quell the . . . . . .
8va
fp
savage the savage Moun_ _ _ _ _ _tain_ _e'er.
fp
f
p


Blow Warder bold! the Re bel Chief de_ _
Allegro
p
fp
_ _ fy . . . . . .
f
tromba
p
WARDER
Comrades be_hold I wave our Banner high . . . . . .
fp
f
Bugle

CHORUS of HIGHLANDERS.

Sung behind the Scenes.

First Soprano.

Row, Vassals Row, for the pride of the Highlands

Second Soprano or Alto an 8va higher.

Row, Vassals Row, for the pride of the Highlands

TENORE.

Row, Vassals Row, for the pride of the Highlands

BASSO.

Row, Vassals Row, for the pride of the Highlands

Clarinetts Horns and Bassoons.

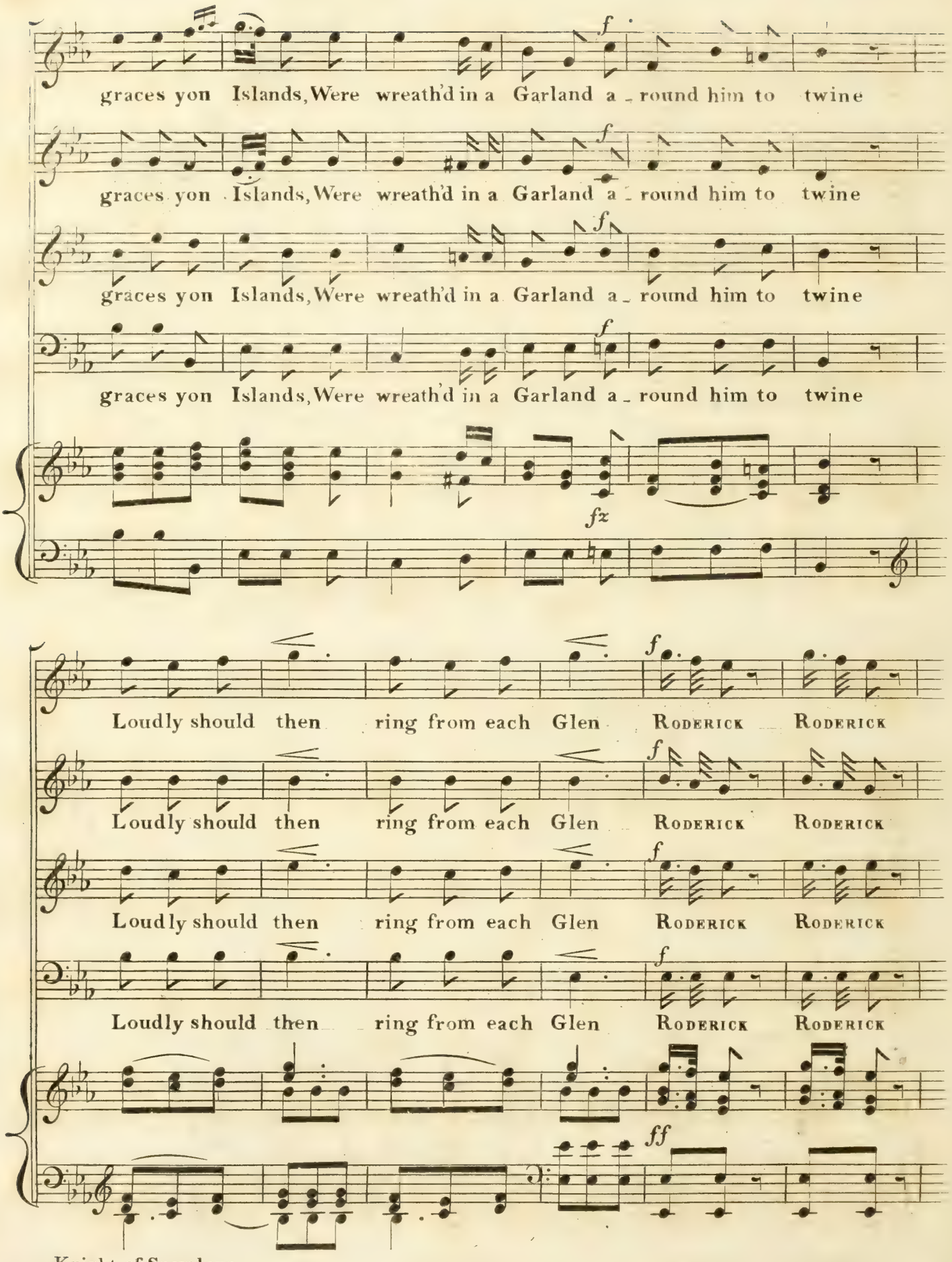
Andantino

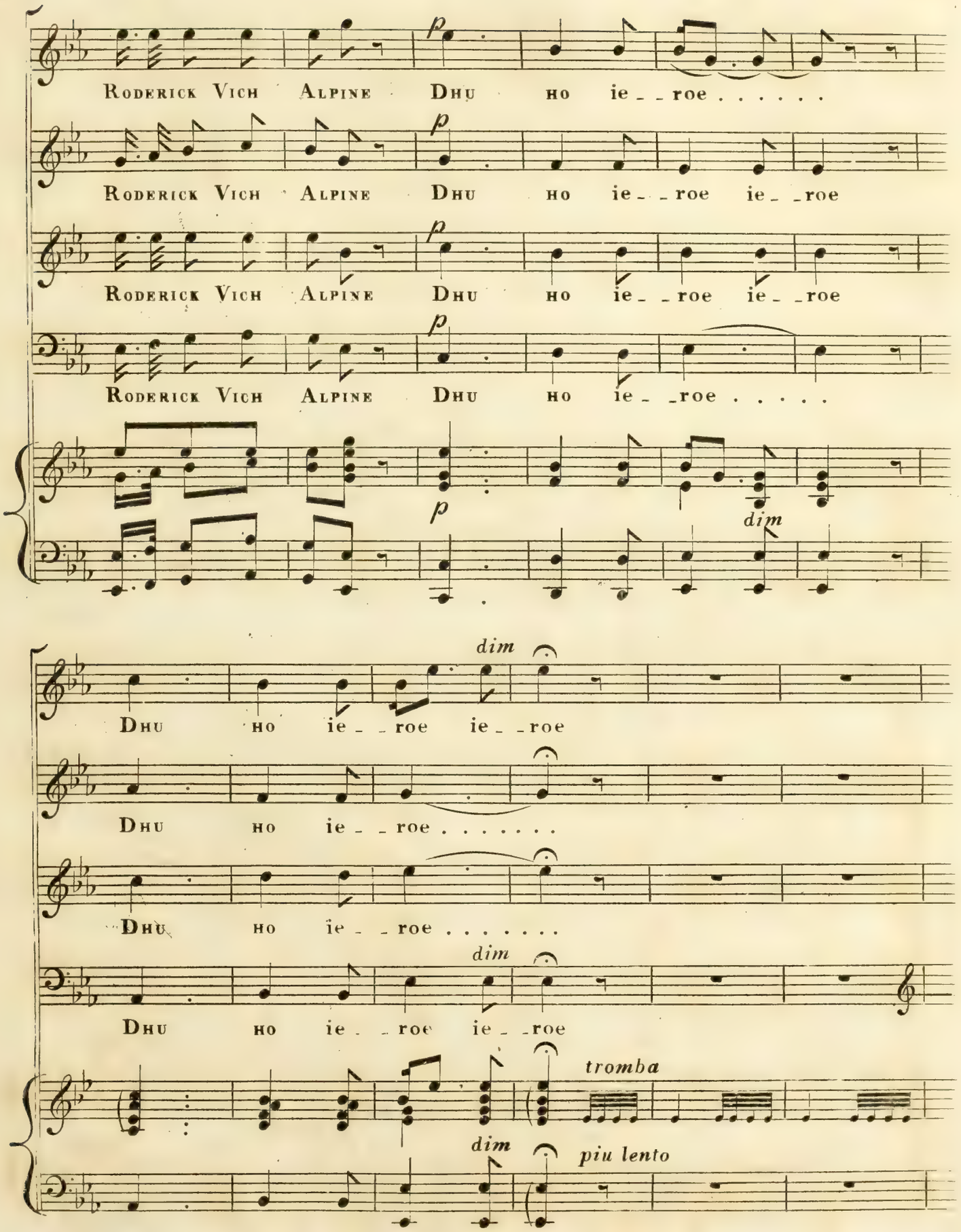
Stretch to your Oars for the ever green Pine; Oh! that the Rose bud that

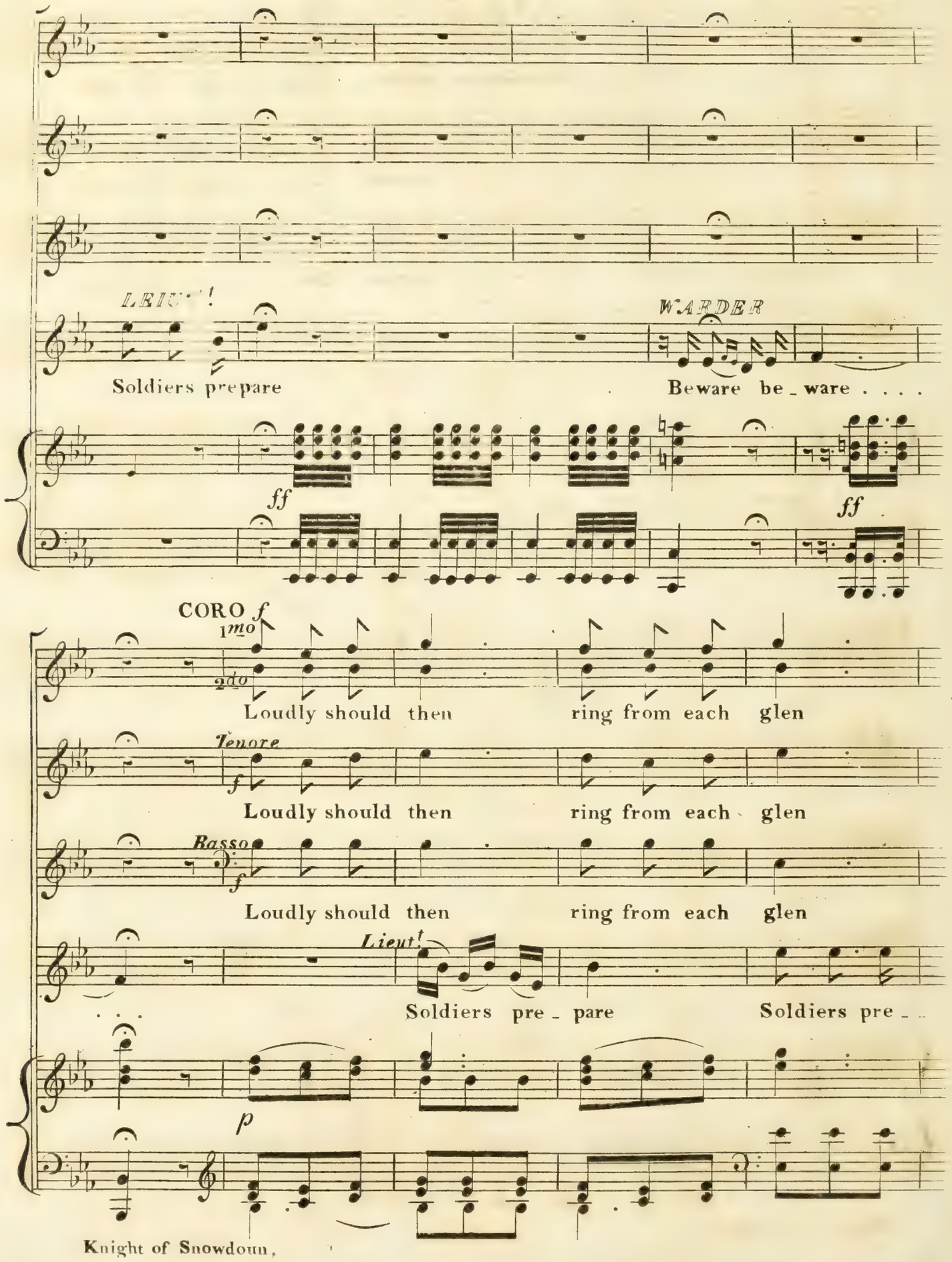
Stretch to your Oars for the ever green Pine; Oh! that the Rose bud that

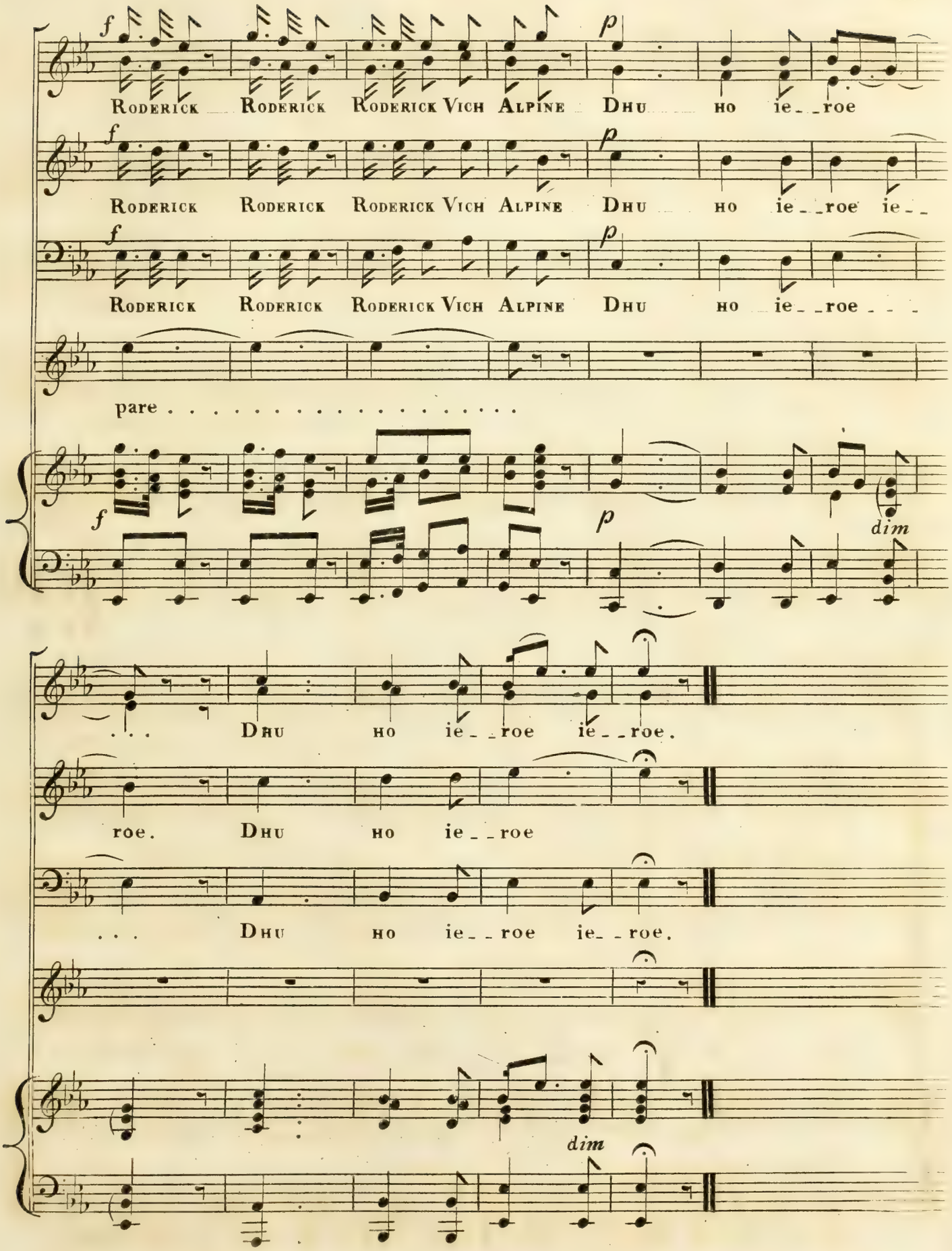
Stretch to your Oars for the ever green Pine; Oh! that the Rose bud that

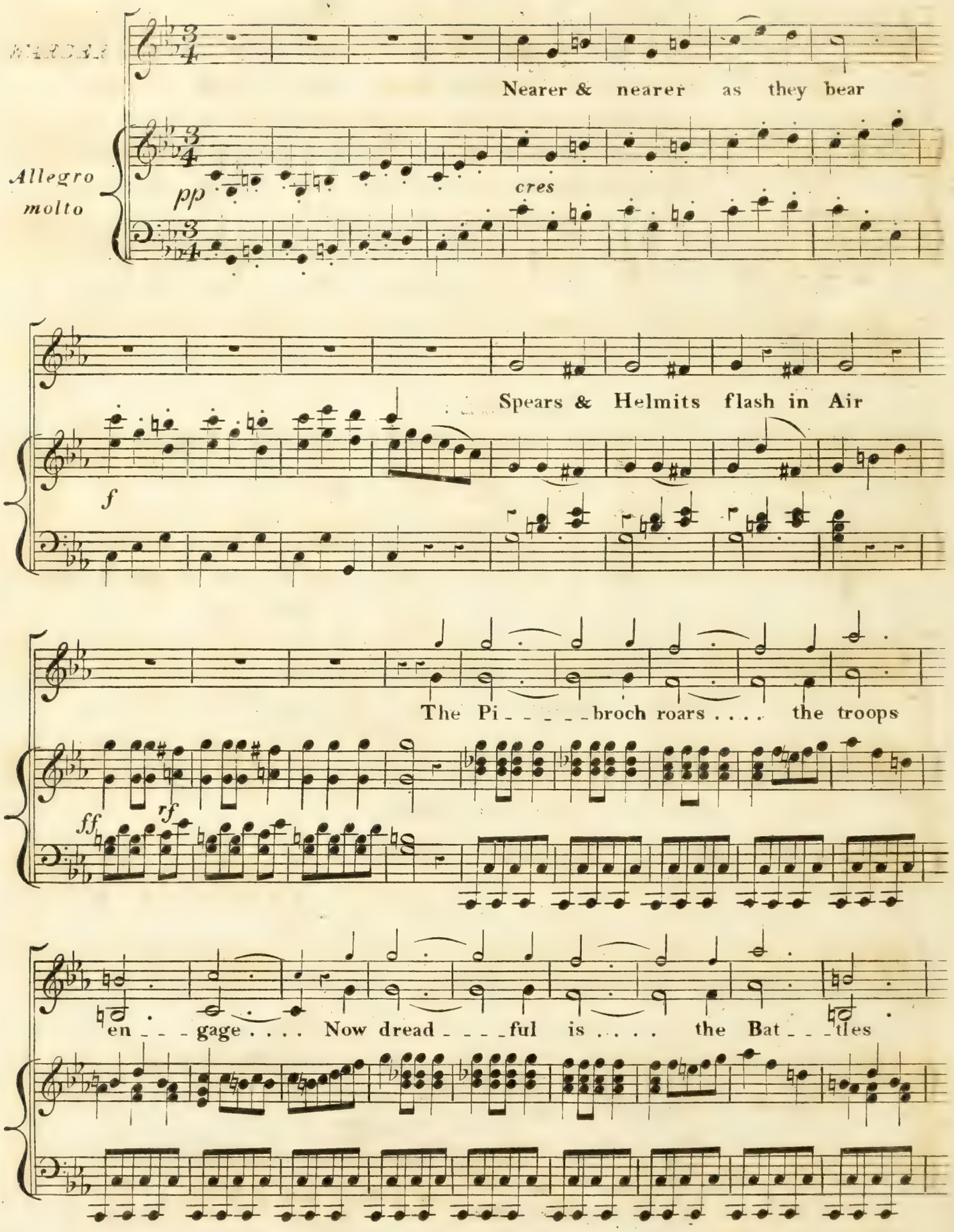
Stretch to your Oars for the ever green Pine; Oh! that the Rose bud that

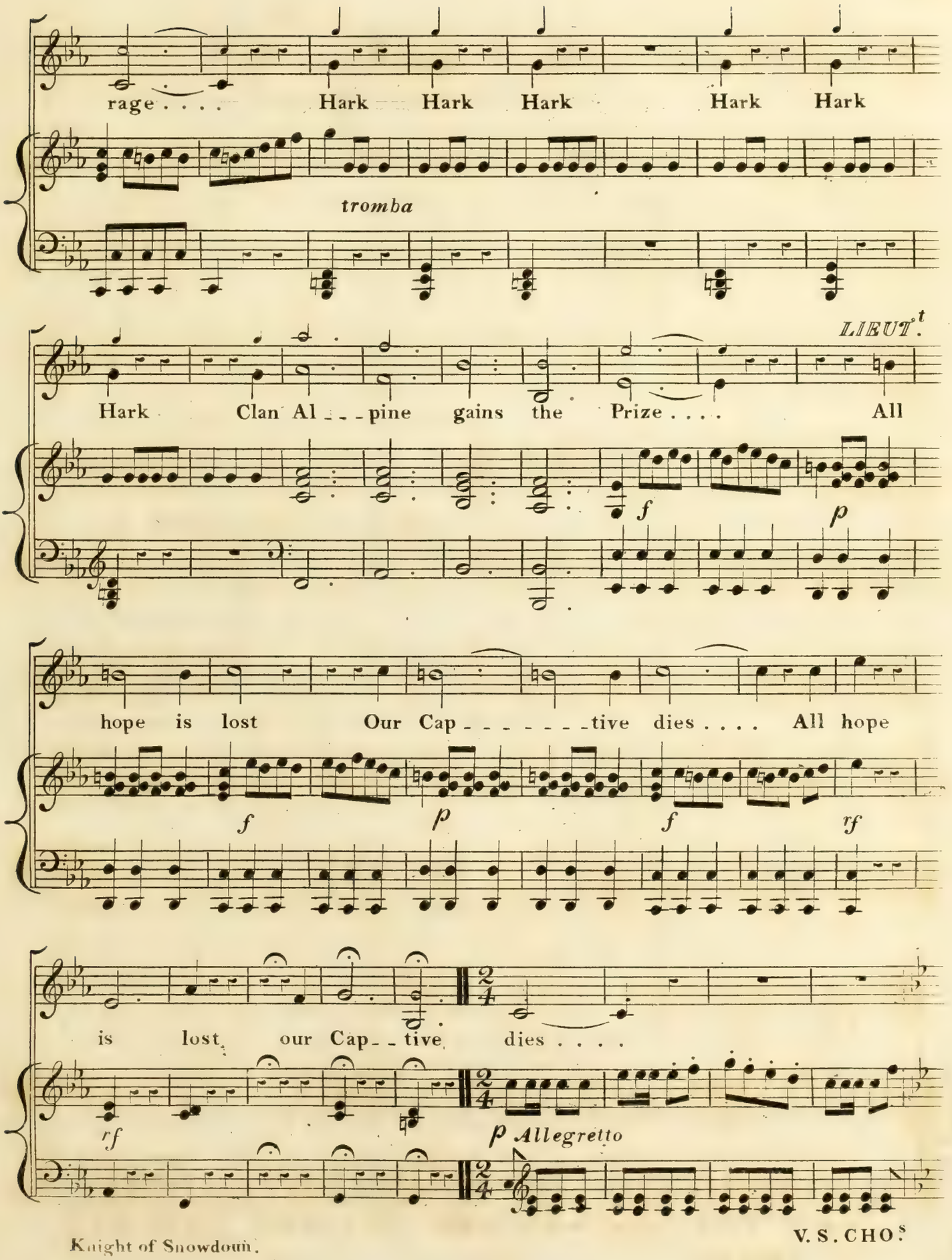

graces yon Islands, Were wreath'd in a Garland a_round him to twine
graces yon Islands, Were wreath'd in a Garland a_round him to twine
graces yon Islands, Were wreath'd in a Garland a_round him to twine
graces yon Islands, Were wreath'd in a Garland a_round him to twine
f
fz
Loudly should then ring from each Glen Roderick Roderick
Loudly should then ring from each Glen Roderick Roderick
Loudly should then ring from each Glen Roderick Roderick
Loudly should then ring from each Glen Roderick Roderick
ff


p
Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe . . . . . .
Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe
Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe
Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe . . . . .
dim
Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe
Dhu ho ie_ _roe . . . . . .
Dhu ho ie_ _roe . . . . . .
Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe
tromba
piu lento

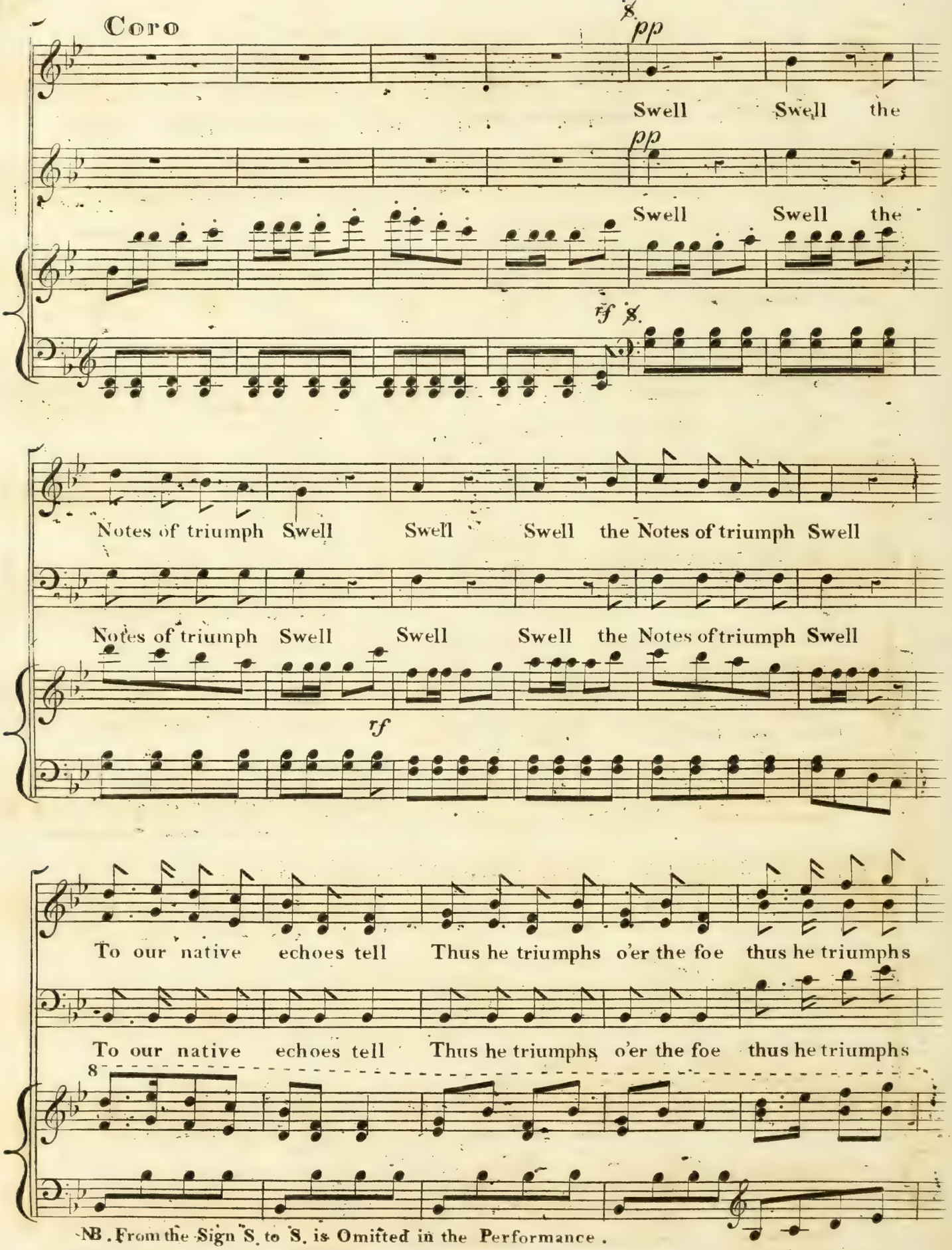

LEIU.t!
Soldiers prepare
WARDER
Beware be_ware . . . .
ff
ff
CORO f
1mo
2do
Loudly should then
ring from each glen
Tenore
f
Loudly should then
ring from each glen
Basso
f
Loudly should then
ring from each glen
Lieut!
Soldiers pre_pare
Soldiers pre_
p
Knight of Snowdoun,


f
p
Roderick Roderick Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe
Roderick Roderick Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _
Roderick Roderick Roderick Vich Alpine Dhu ho ie_ _roe
pare . . . . . .
dim
. . . Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe.
roe. Dhu ho ie_ _roe
. . . Dhu ho ie_ _roe ie_ _roe.

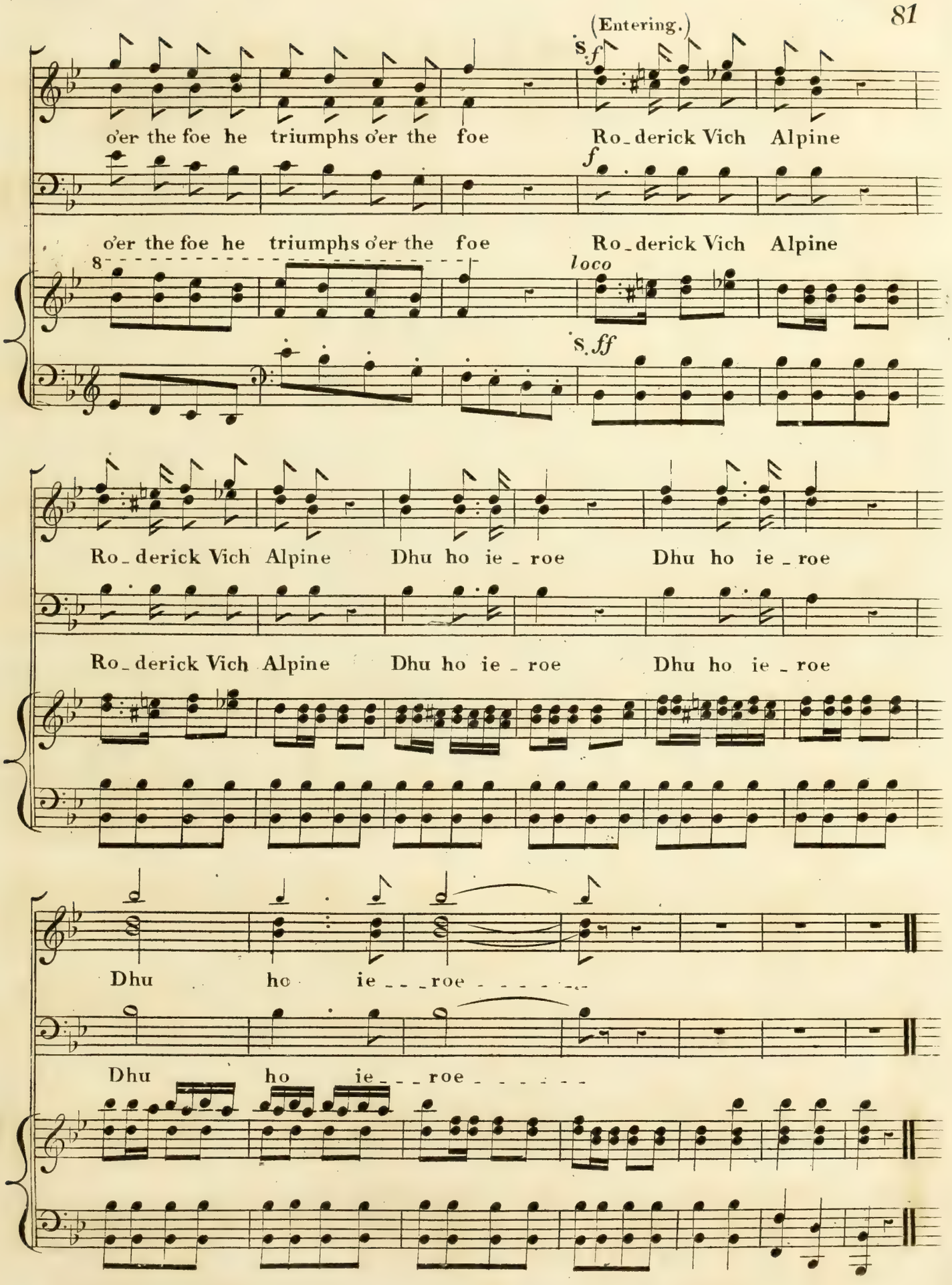

Nearer & nearer as they bear
Allegro molto
pp
cres
Spears & Helmits flash in Air
f
The Pi_____broch roars .... the troops
ff
rf
en___gage .... Now dread____ful is .... the Bat___tles


rage . . . .
Hark
Hark
Hark
Hark
Hark
tromba
LIEUT.t
Hark
Clan Al _ _ _ pine
gains the
Prize . . . .
All
f
p
hope is lost
Our Cap _ _ _ _ _ _ _ tive
dies . . . .
All hope
f
p
f
rf
is lost,
our Cap _ _ tive
dies . . . .
rf
p Allegretto

V. S. CHO.s



NB. From the Sign 𝄋 to 𝄋 is Omitted in the Performance.



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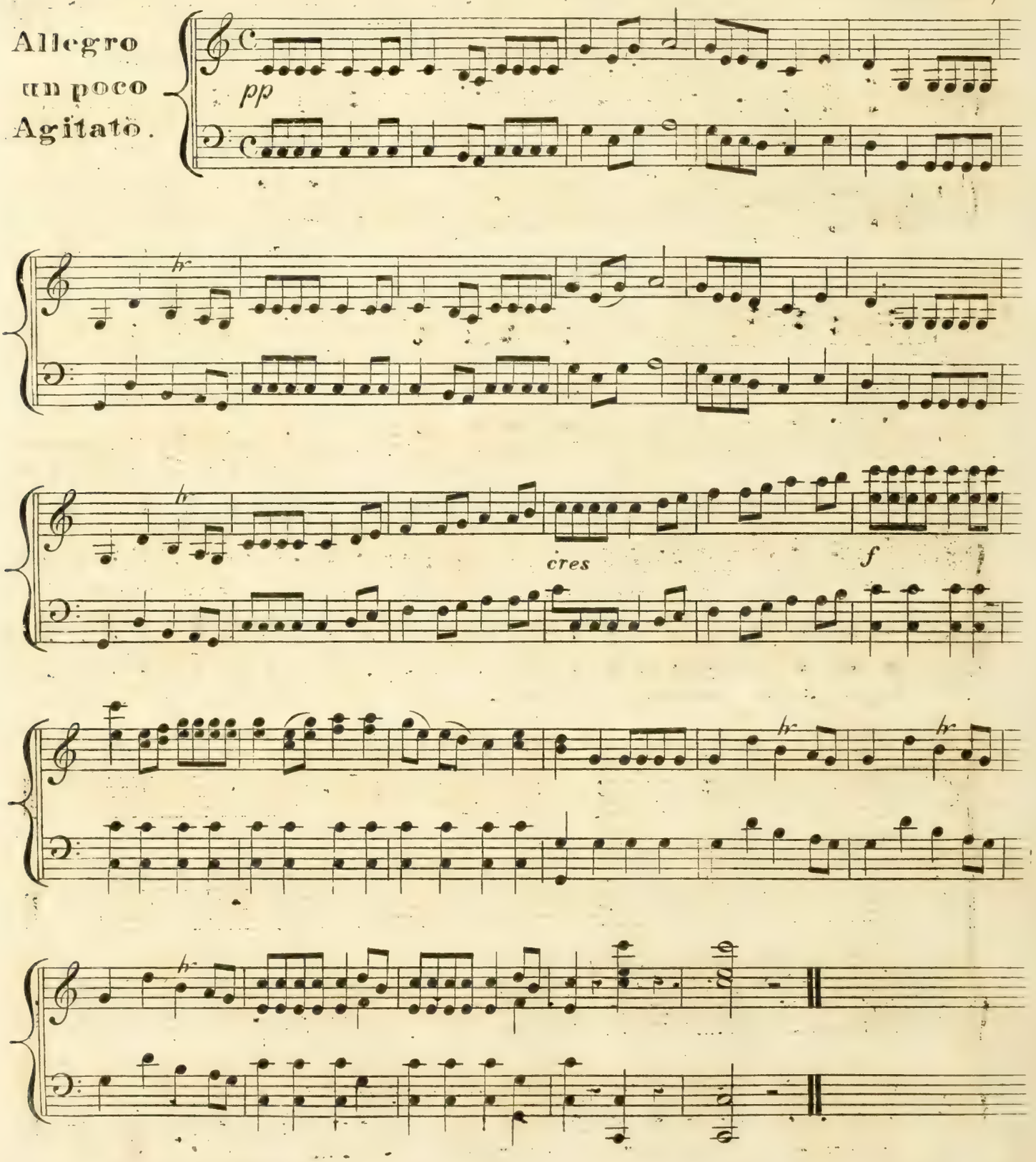
MARCH

WHEN THE YOUNG DOUGLAS AND HIGHLANDERS ENTER from the PRISON.

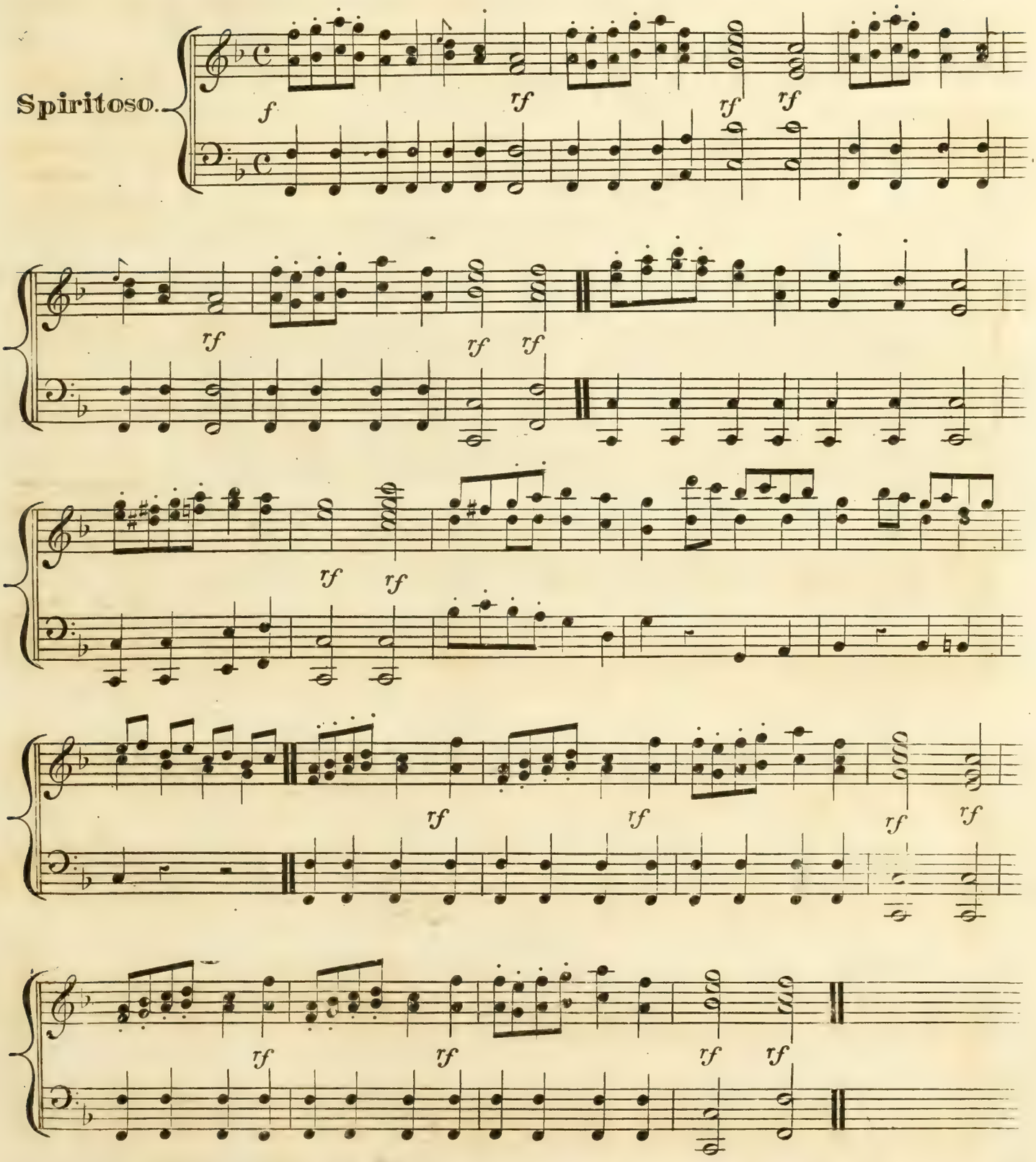
(The Subject taken from a North Highland Air.)



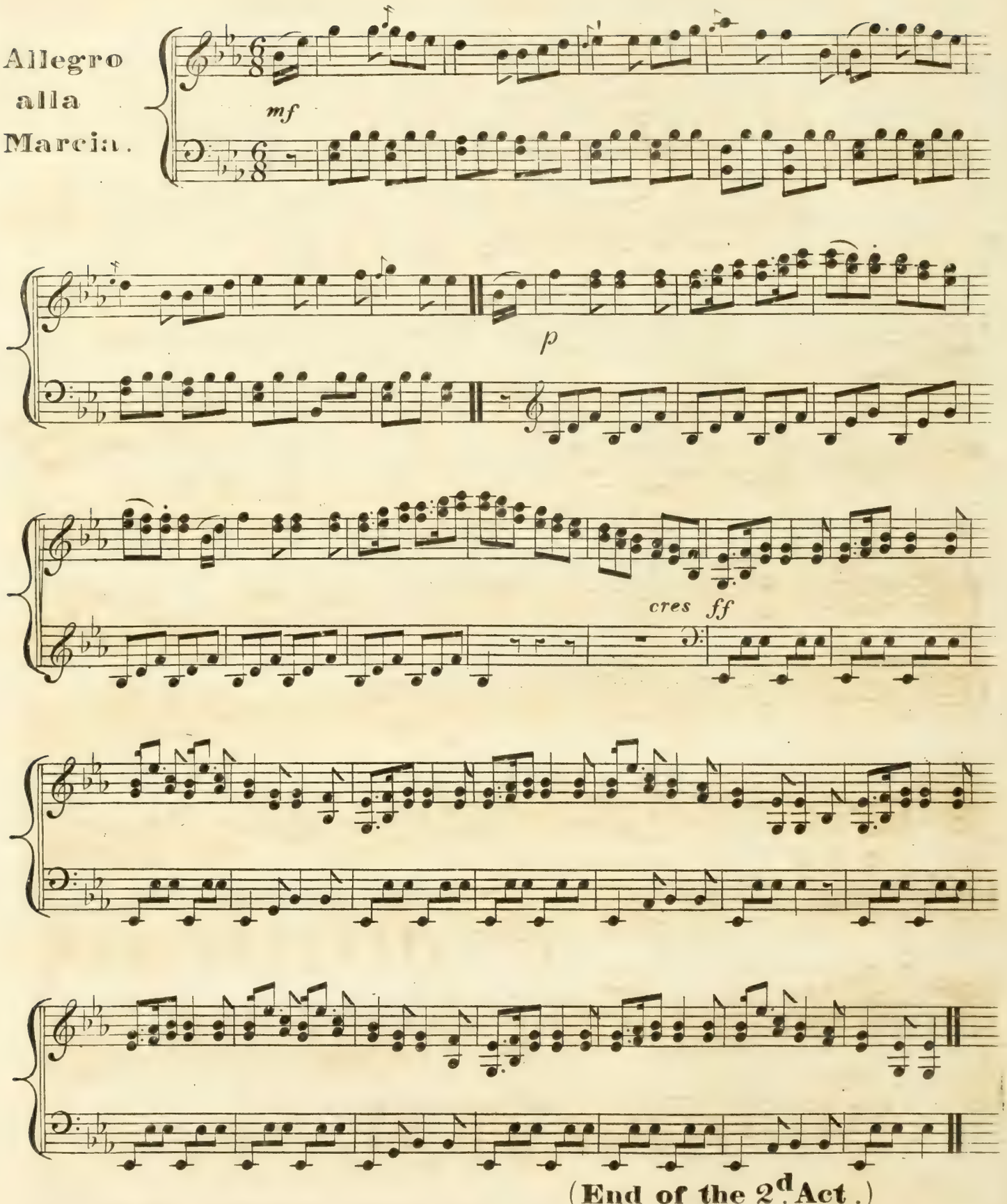
Knight of Snowdoun

MARCH

WHEN RODERICK IS LED OFF A PRISONER.



A HIGHLAND MARCH.



When wedded joys.

BRAVURA,

in the Musical Drama of

The Knight of Snowdoun.

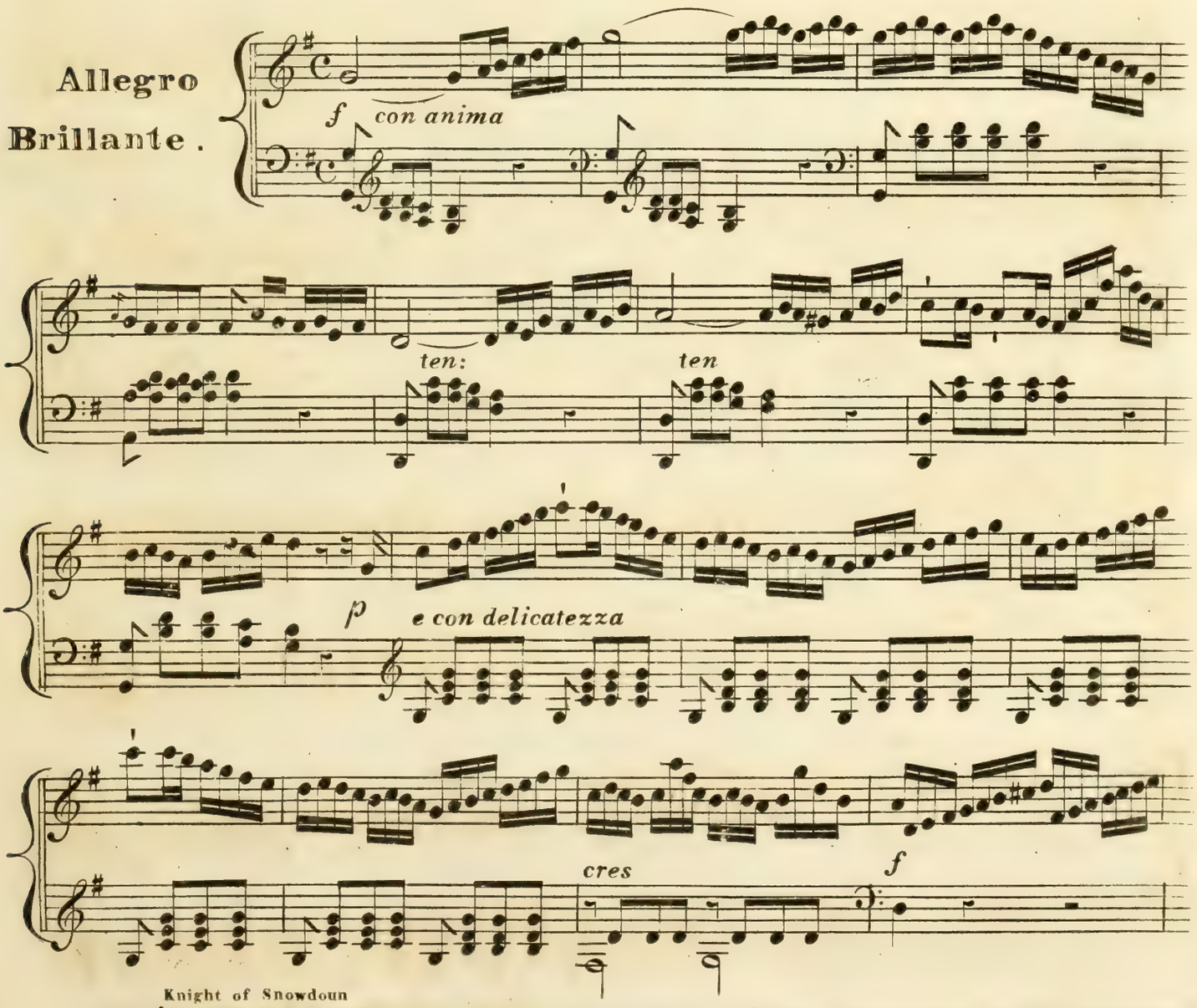
Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

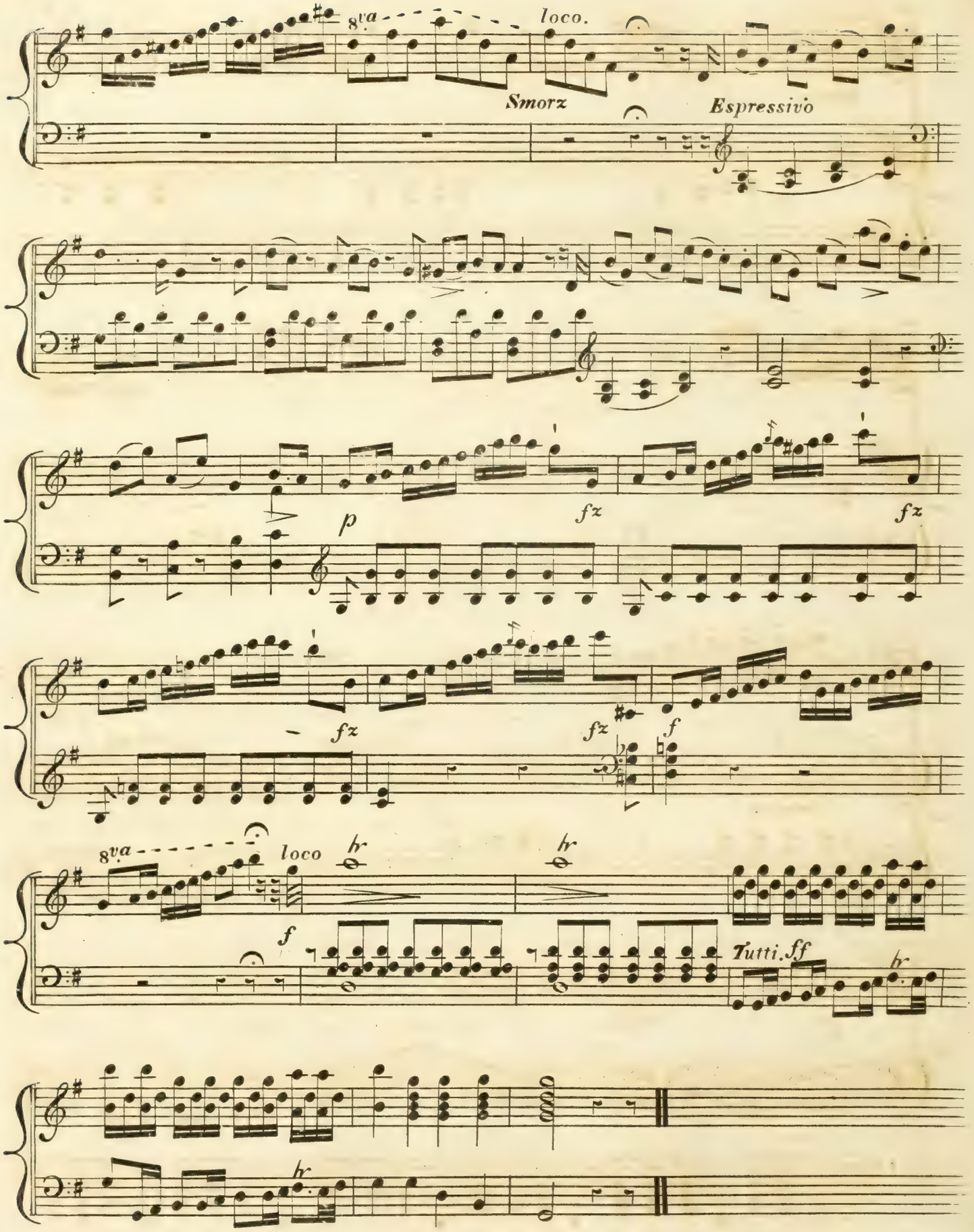
Price 2/-

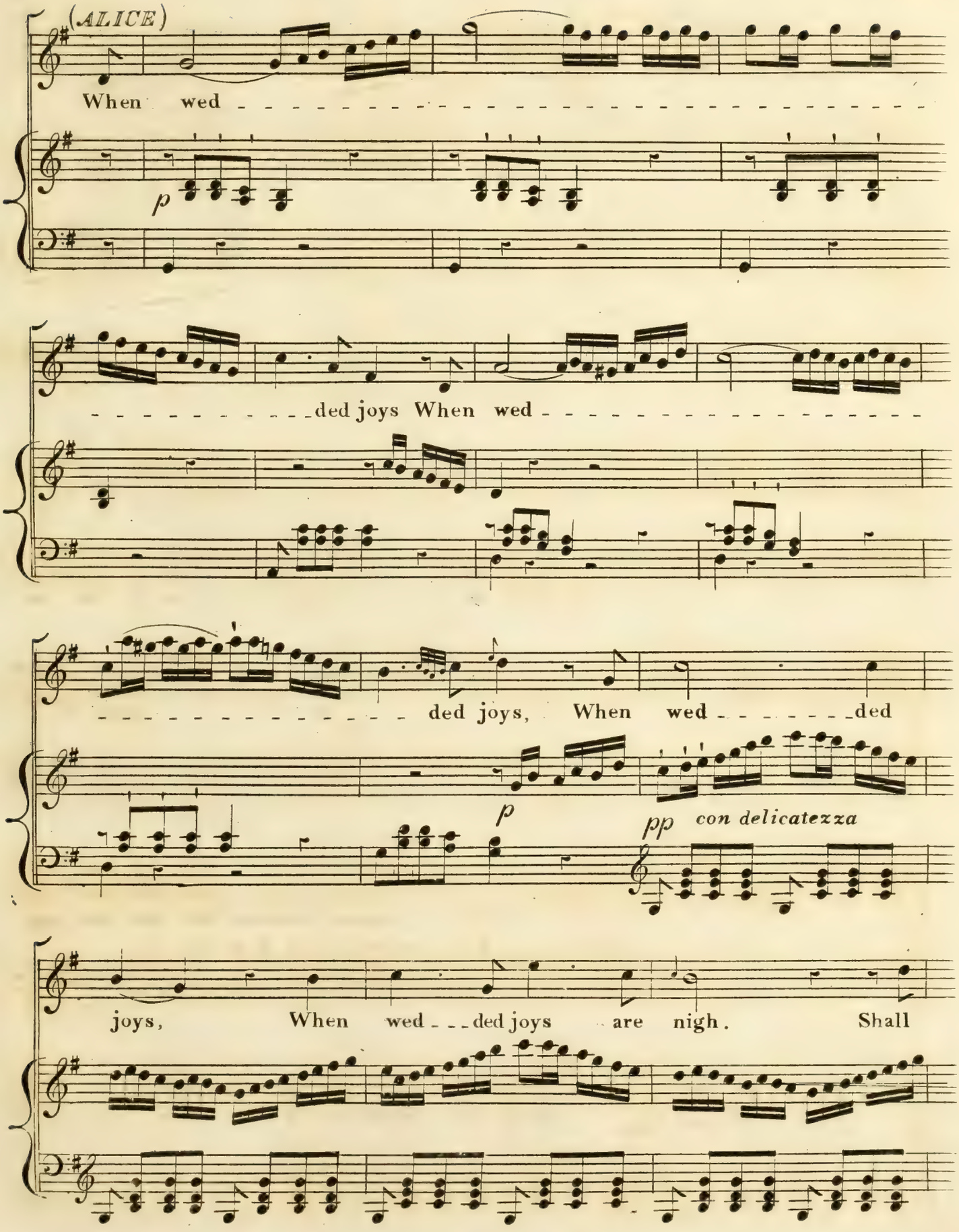
London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.

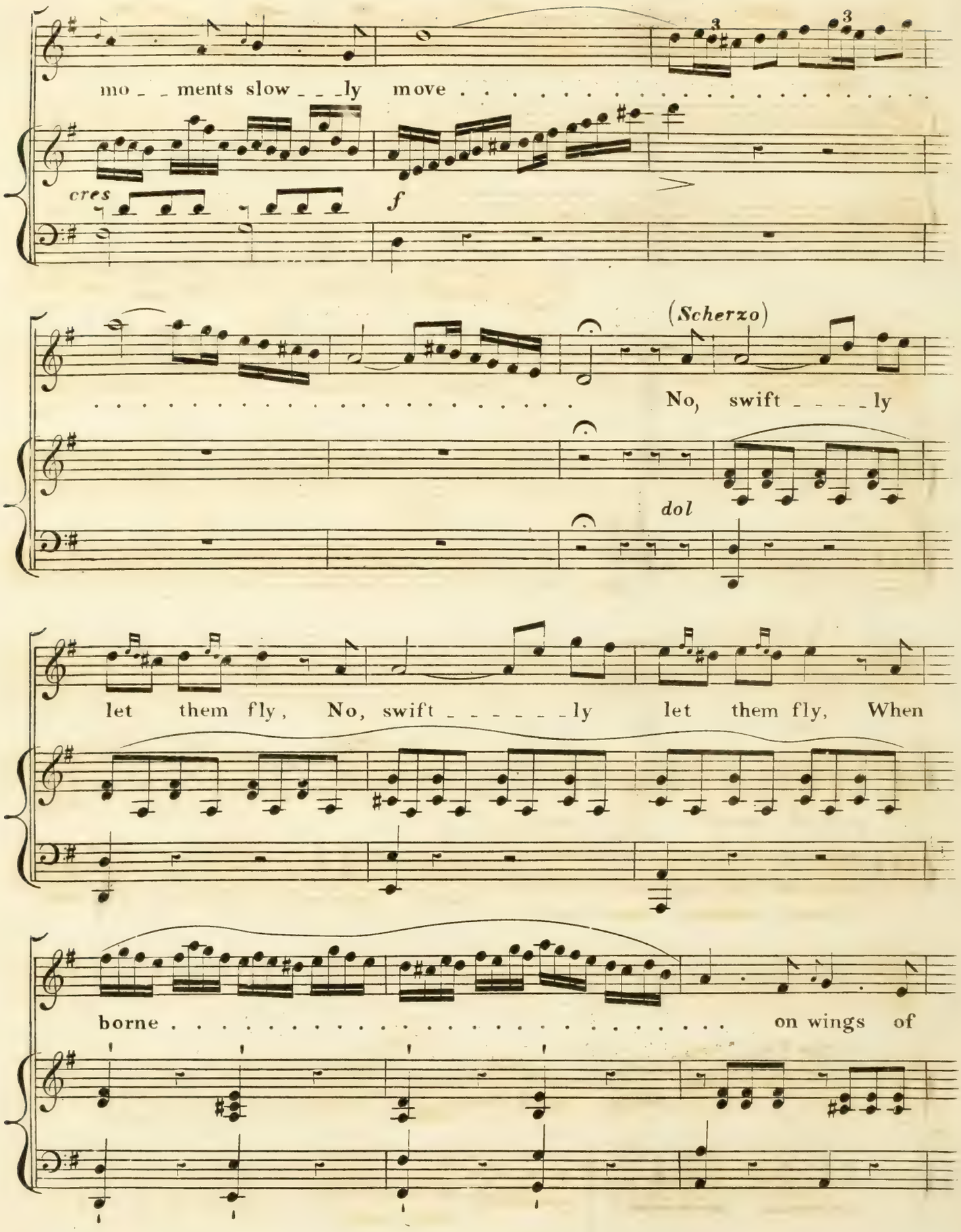


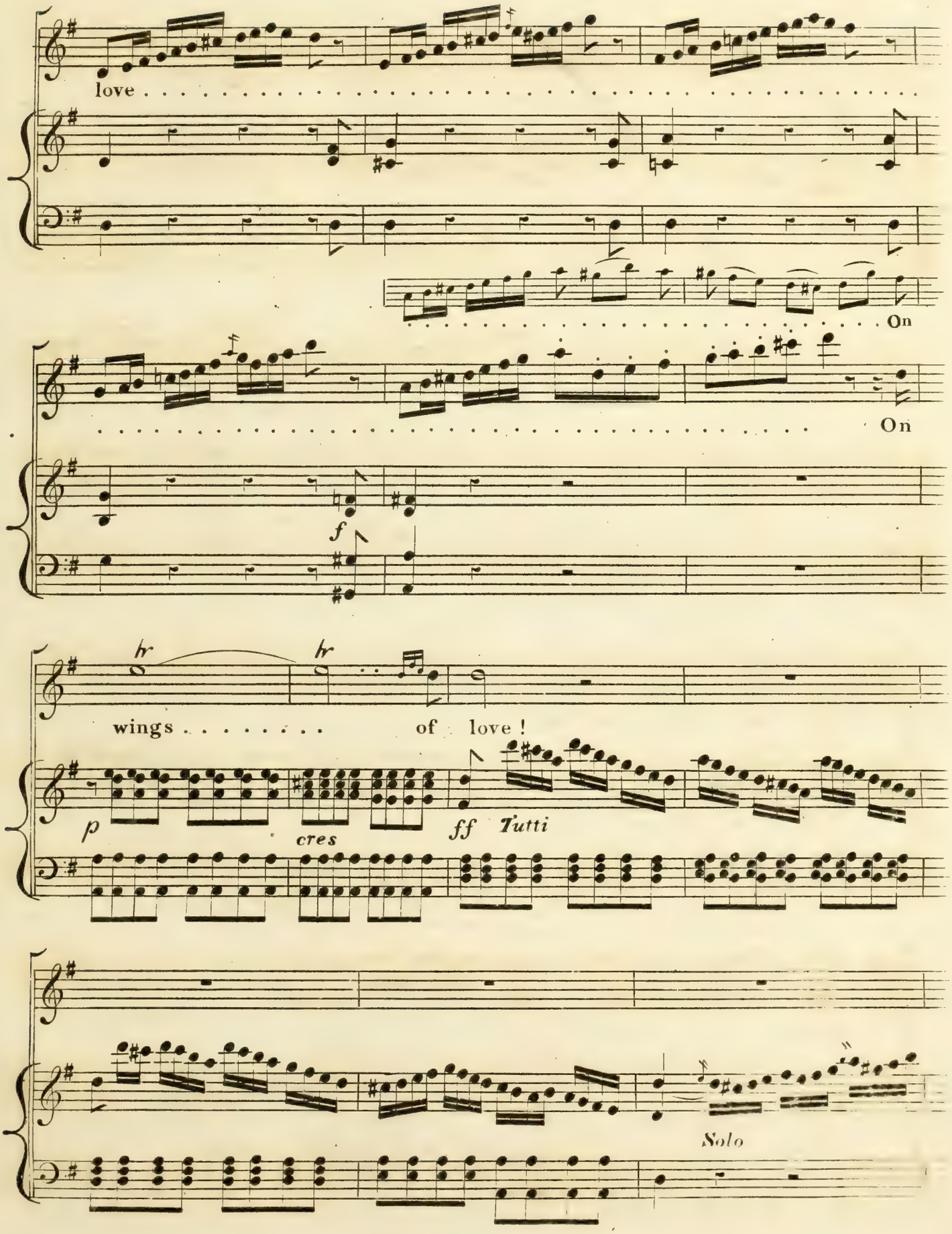
Knight of Snowdoun

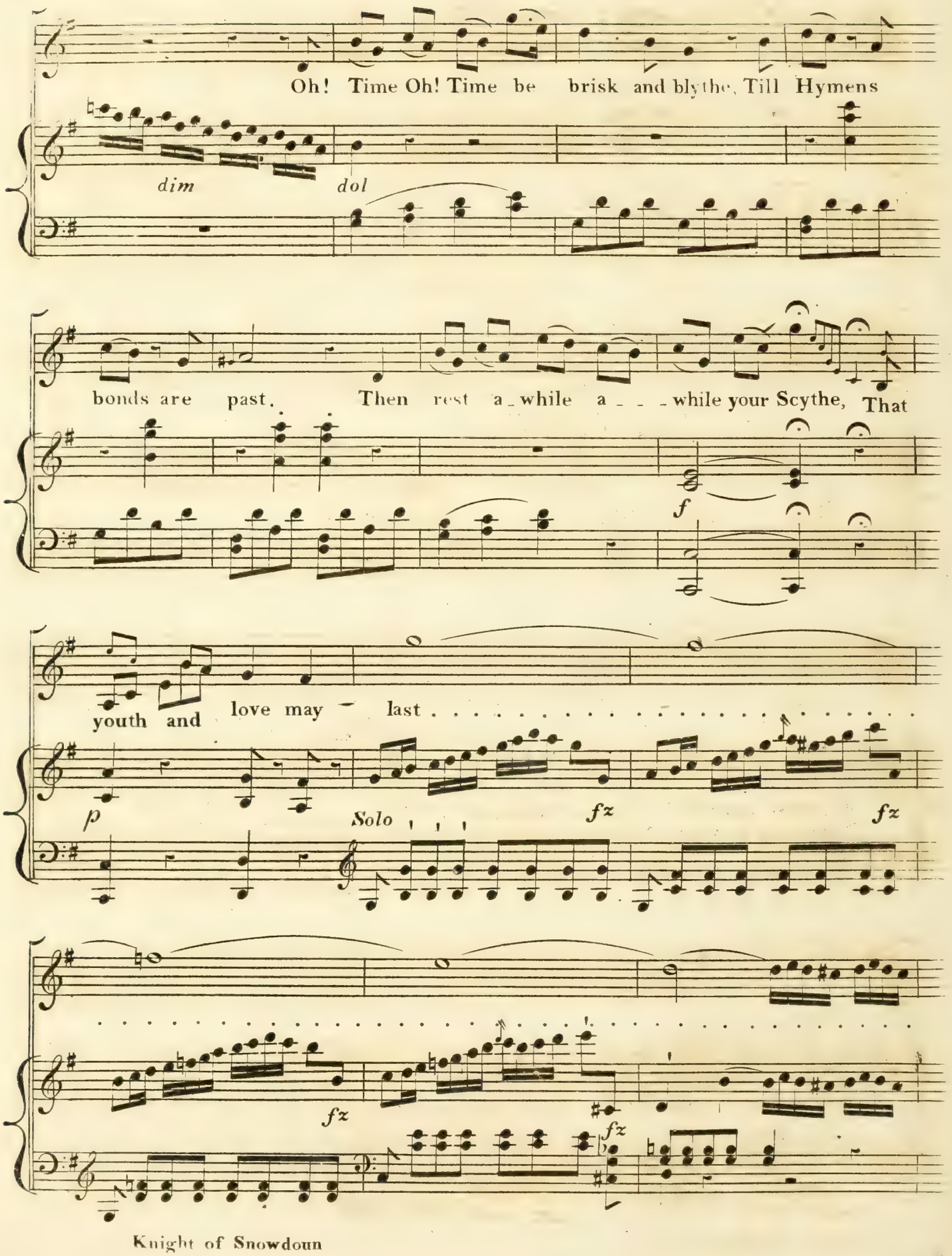
N.B. This Bravura is transposed one Note lower than the Original Key, for general Accomodation.

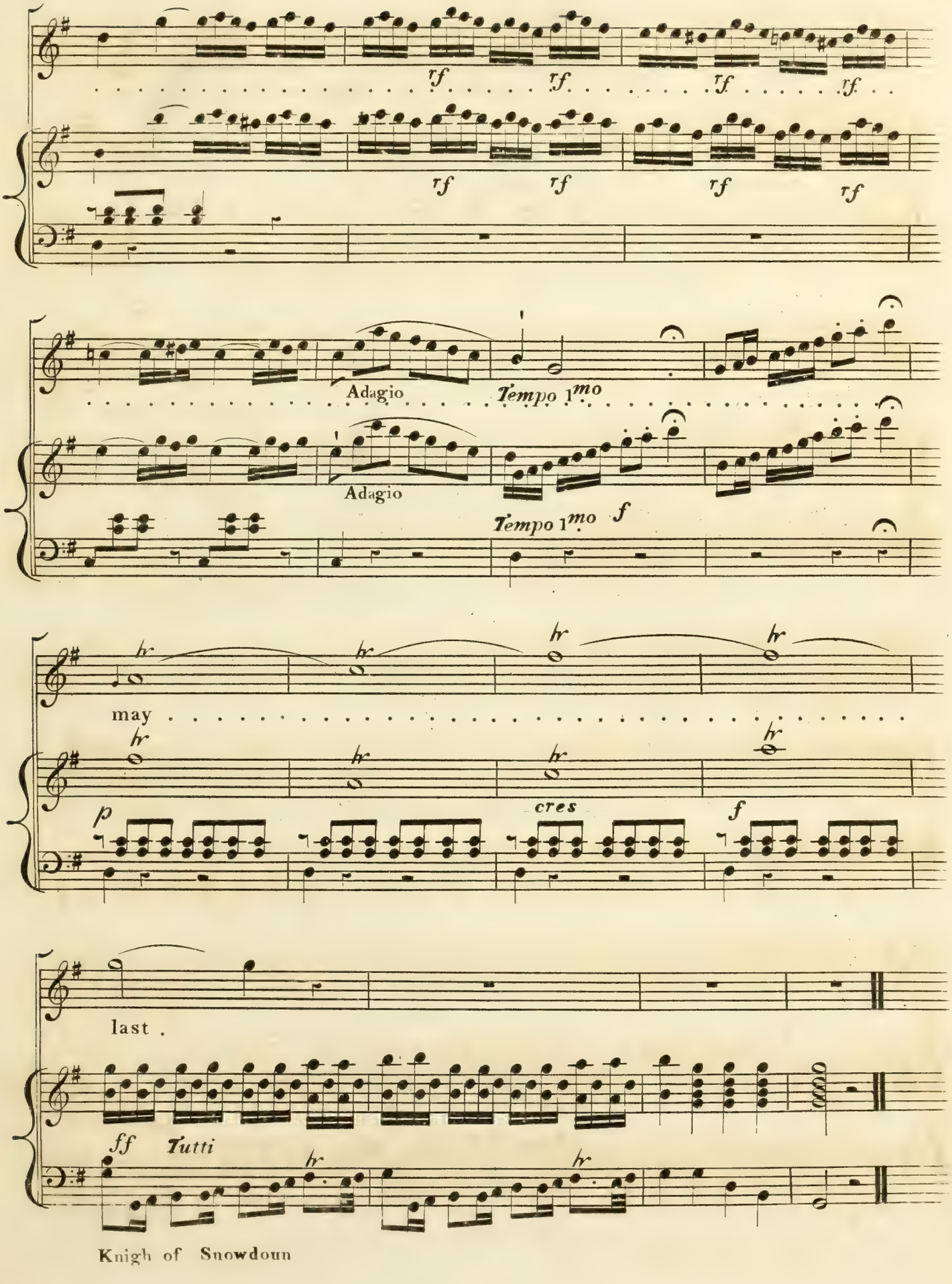

8va
loco.
Smorz
Espressivo
p
fz
fz
fz
fz
f
8va
loco
hr
hr
f
Tutti. ff
hr
hr


(ALICE)
When wed
p
ded joys When wed
ded joys, When wed ded
p
pp con delicatezza
joys, When wed ded joys are nigh. Shall


mo _ _ ments slow _ _ _ly move . . . . . .
cres
f
(Scherzo)
. . . . . No, swift _ _ _ _ly
dol
let them fly, No, swift _ _ _ _ _ _ly let them fly, When
borne . . . . . on wings of


love
On
On
f
hr
hr
wings
of love!
p
cres
ff
Tutti
Solo


Oh! Time Oh! Time be brisk and blythe, Till Hymens
dim
dol
bonds are past. Then rest a_while a_ _ _while your Scythe, That
f
youth and love may _ last
p
Solo
fz
fz
fz
fz



Knigh of Snowdoun

QUARTETTO,

in the Musical Drama of

The Knight of Snowdoun,

Composed by

HENRY R. BISHOP.

Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Price

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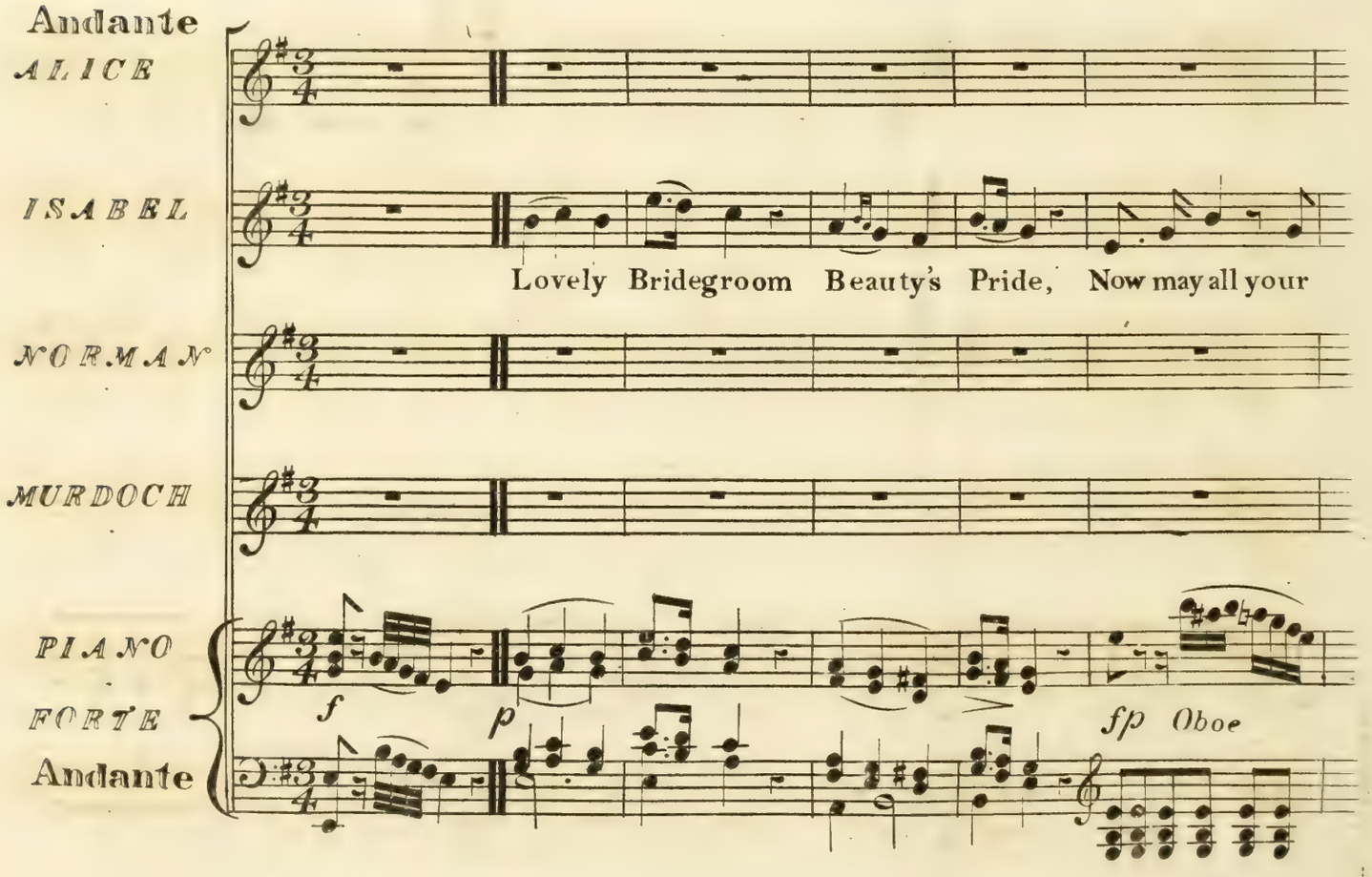
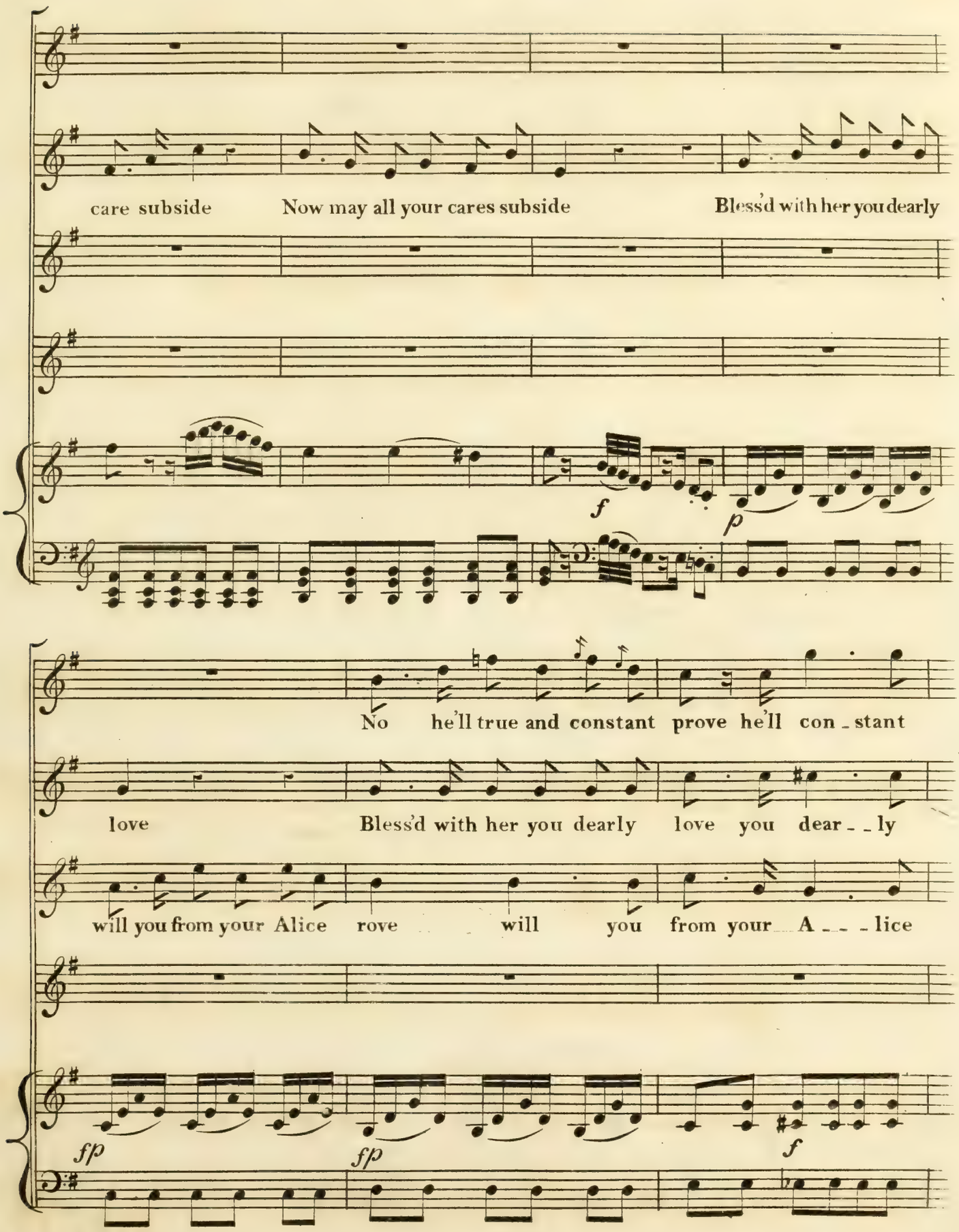
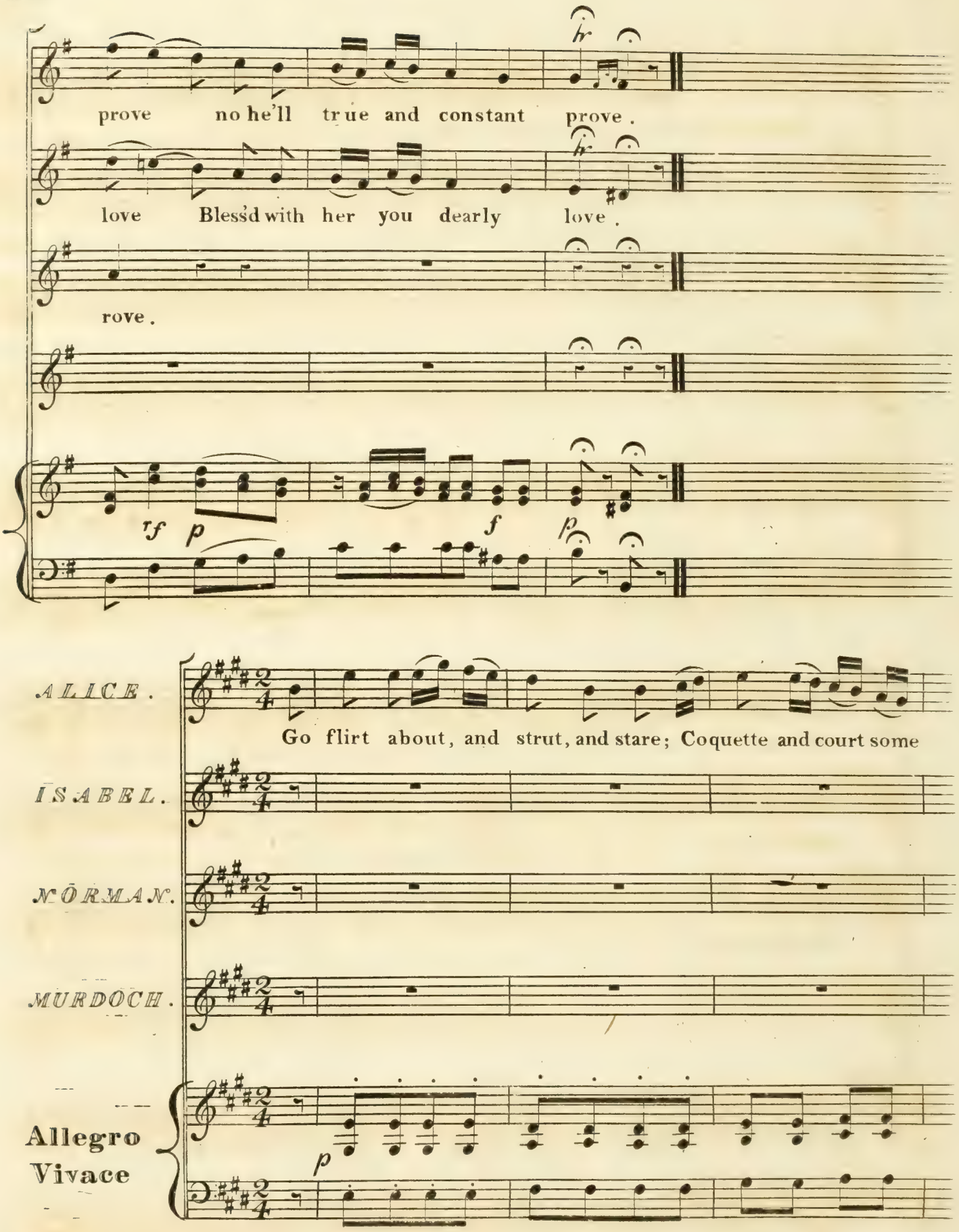
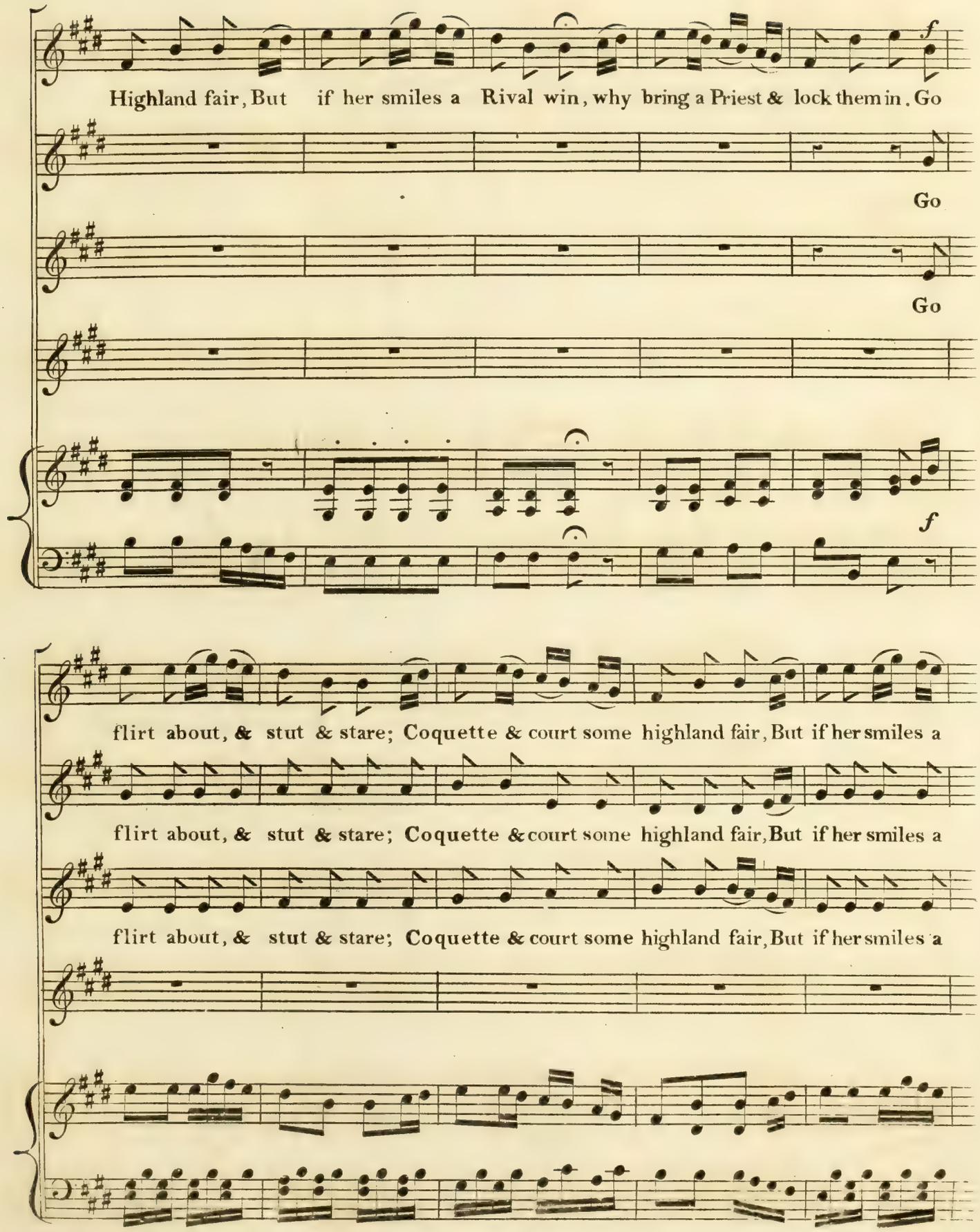
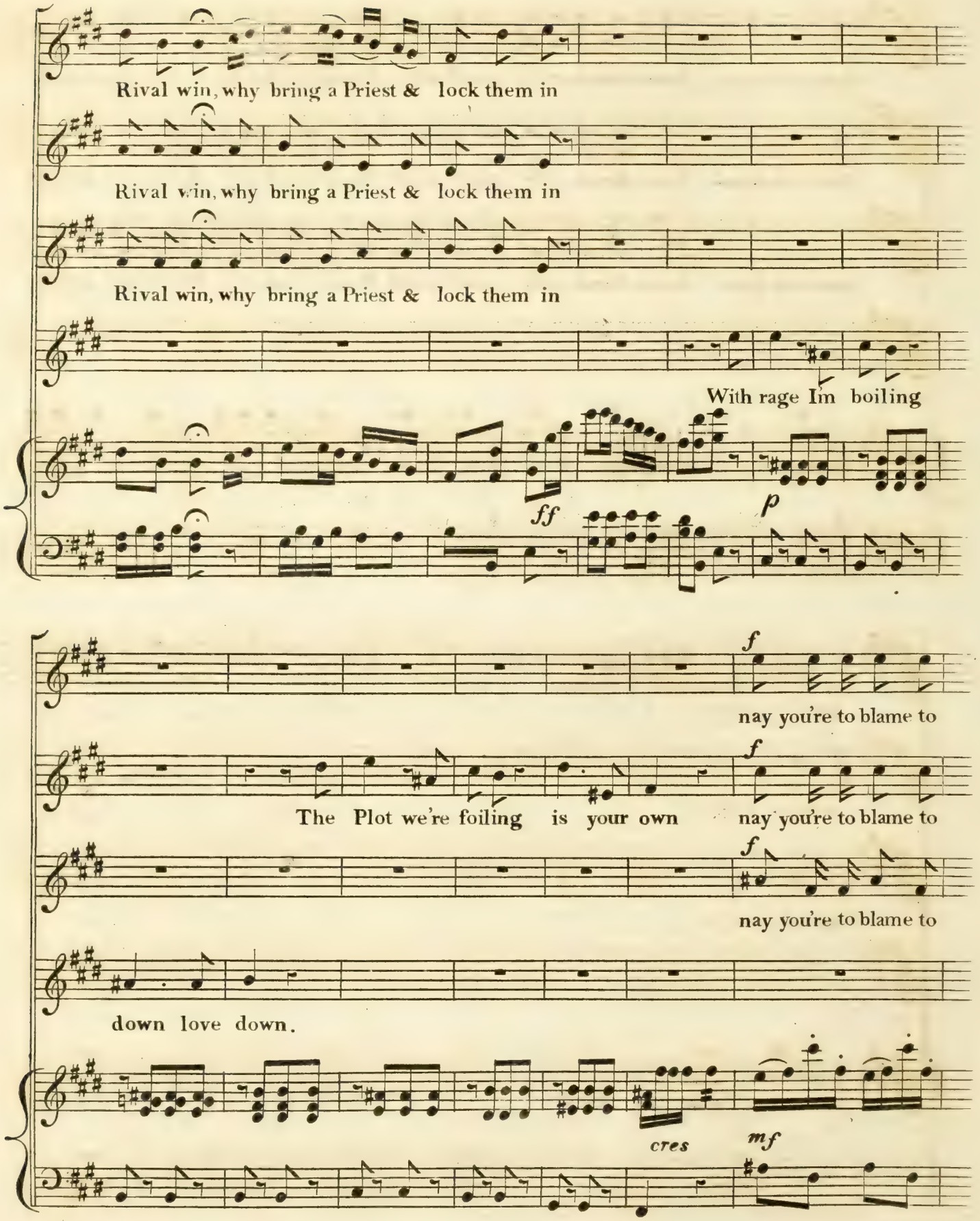
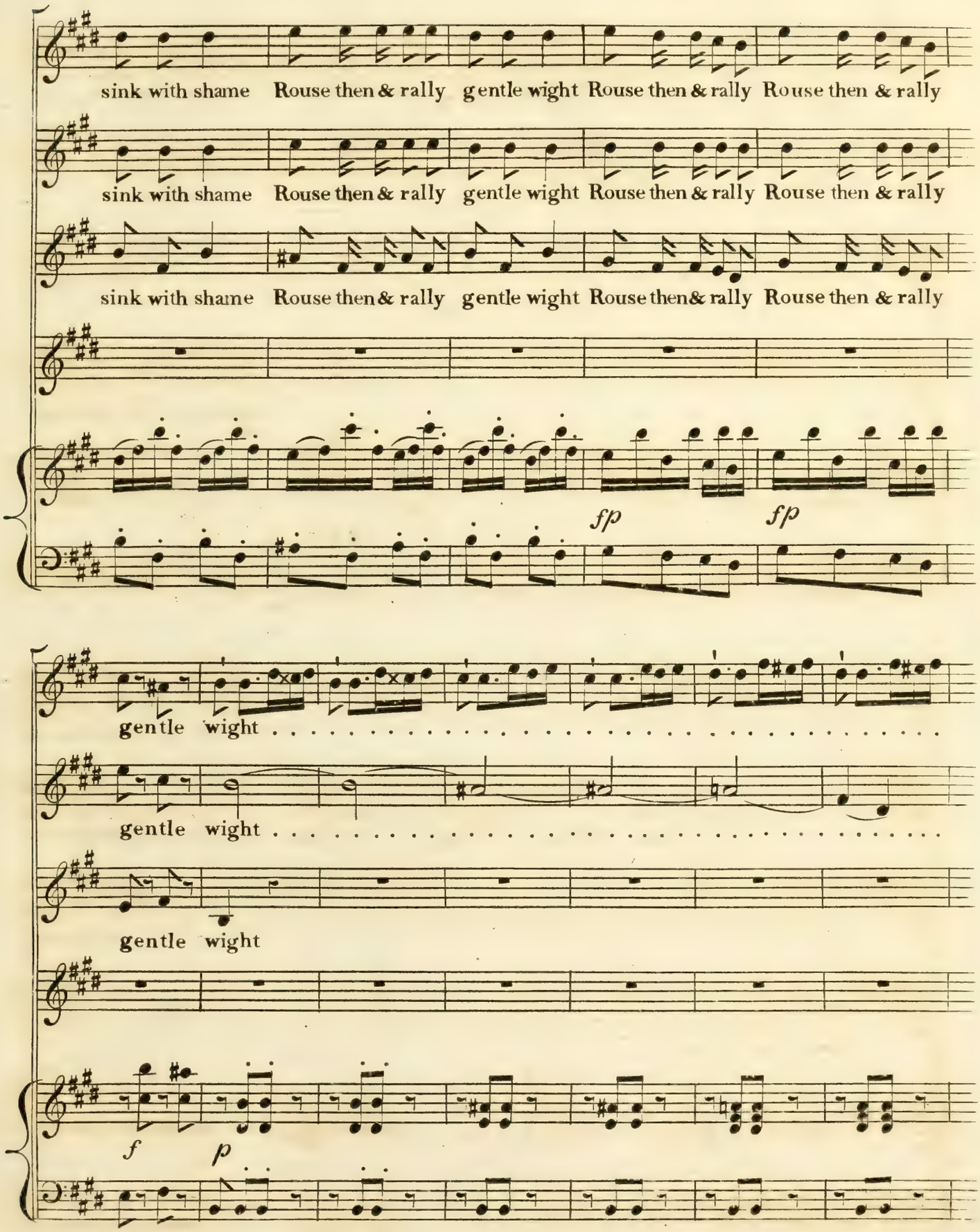


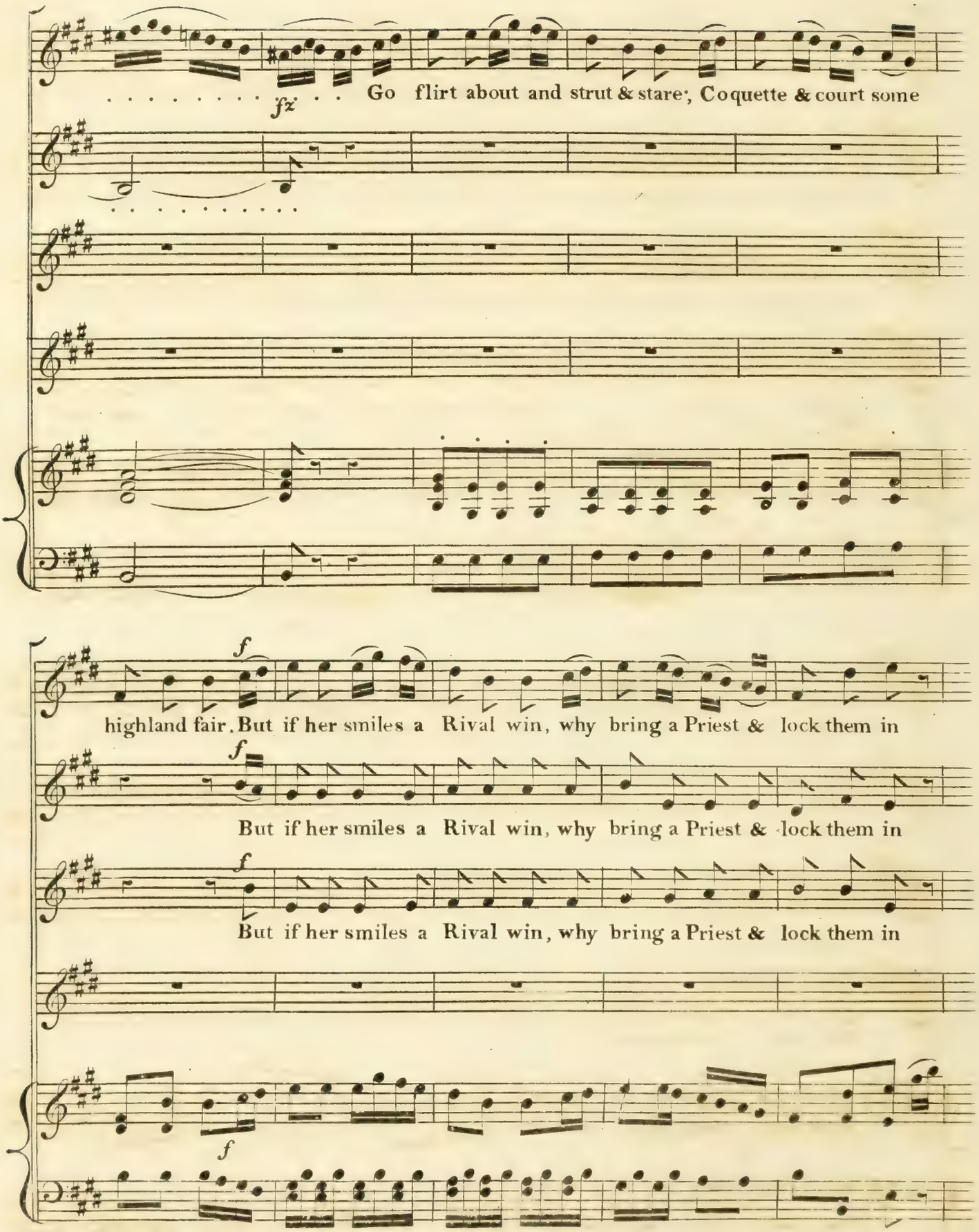

care subside
Now may all your cares subside
Bless'd with her you dearly
f
p
No he'll true and constant prove he'll con_stant
love
Bless'd with her you dearly
love you dear__ly
will you from your Alice
rove
will
you
from your A___lice
fp
fp
f

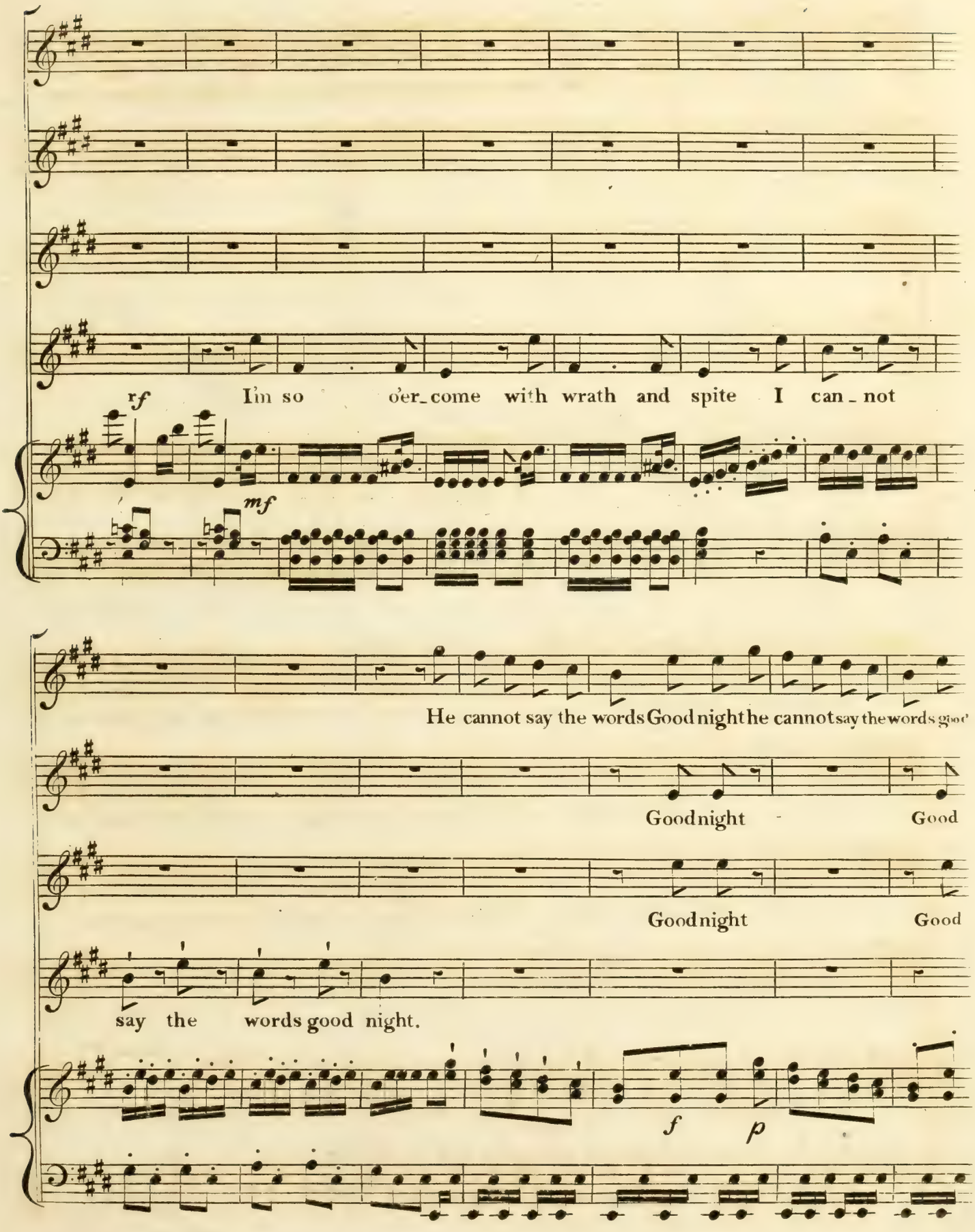

prove no he'll true and constant prove.
love Blessd with her you dearly love.
rove.
rf p f p
ALICE.
Go flirt about, and strut, and stare; Coquette and court some
ISABEL.
NORMAN.
MURDOCH.
Allegro Vivace
p

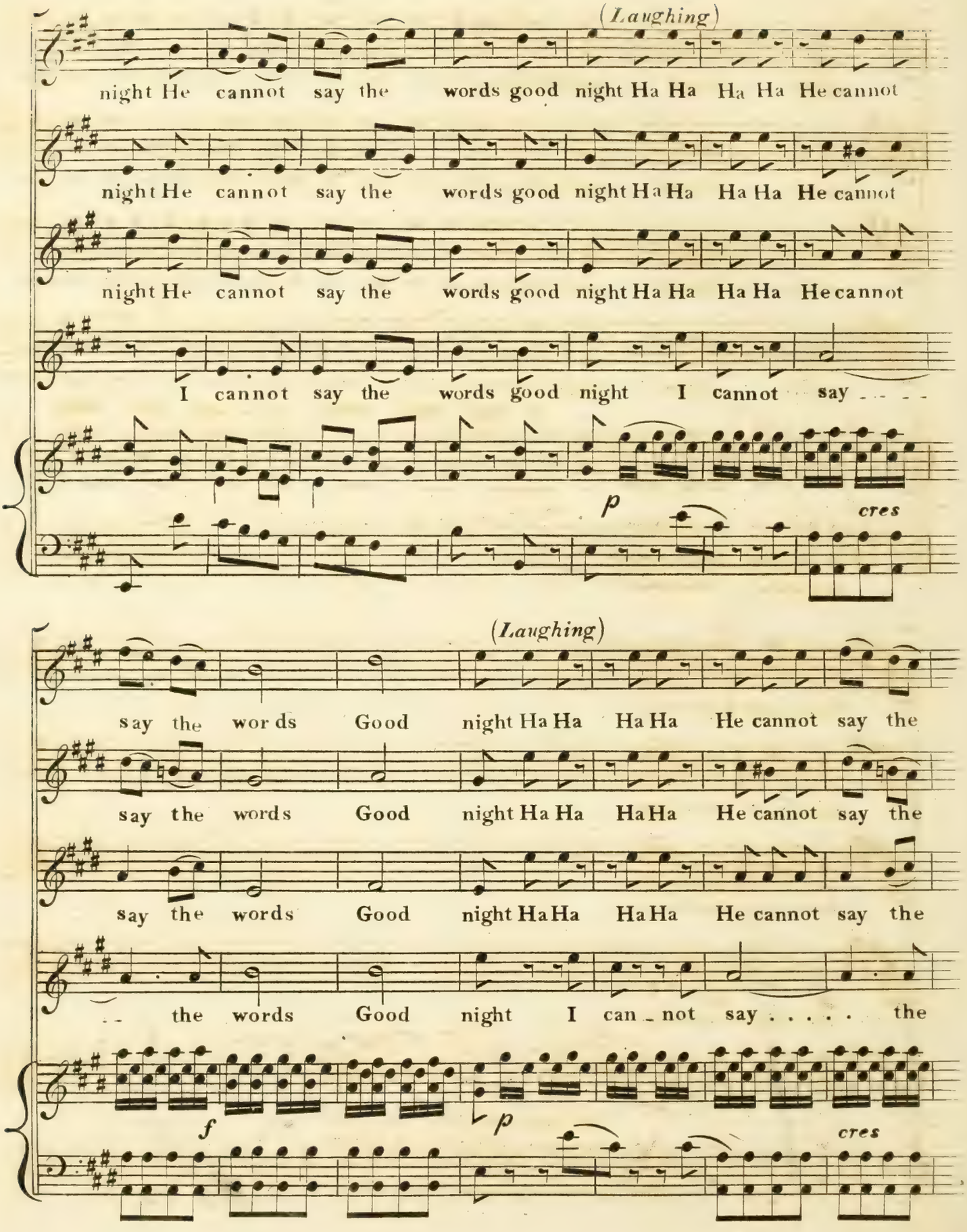

Highland fair, But if her smiles a Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in. Go
Go
Go
f
f
flirt about, & stut & stare; Coquette & court some highland fair, But if her smiles a
flirt about, & stut & stare; Coquette & court some highland fair, But if her smiles a
flirt about, & stut & stare; Coquette & court some highland fair, But if her smiles a

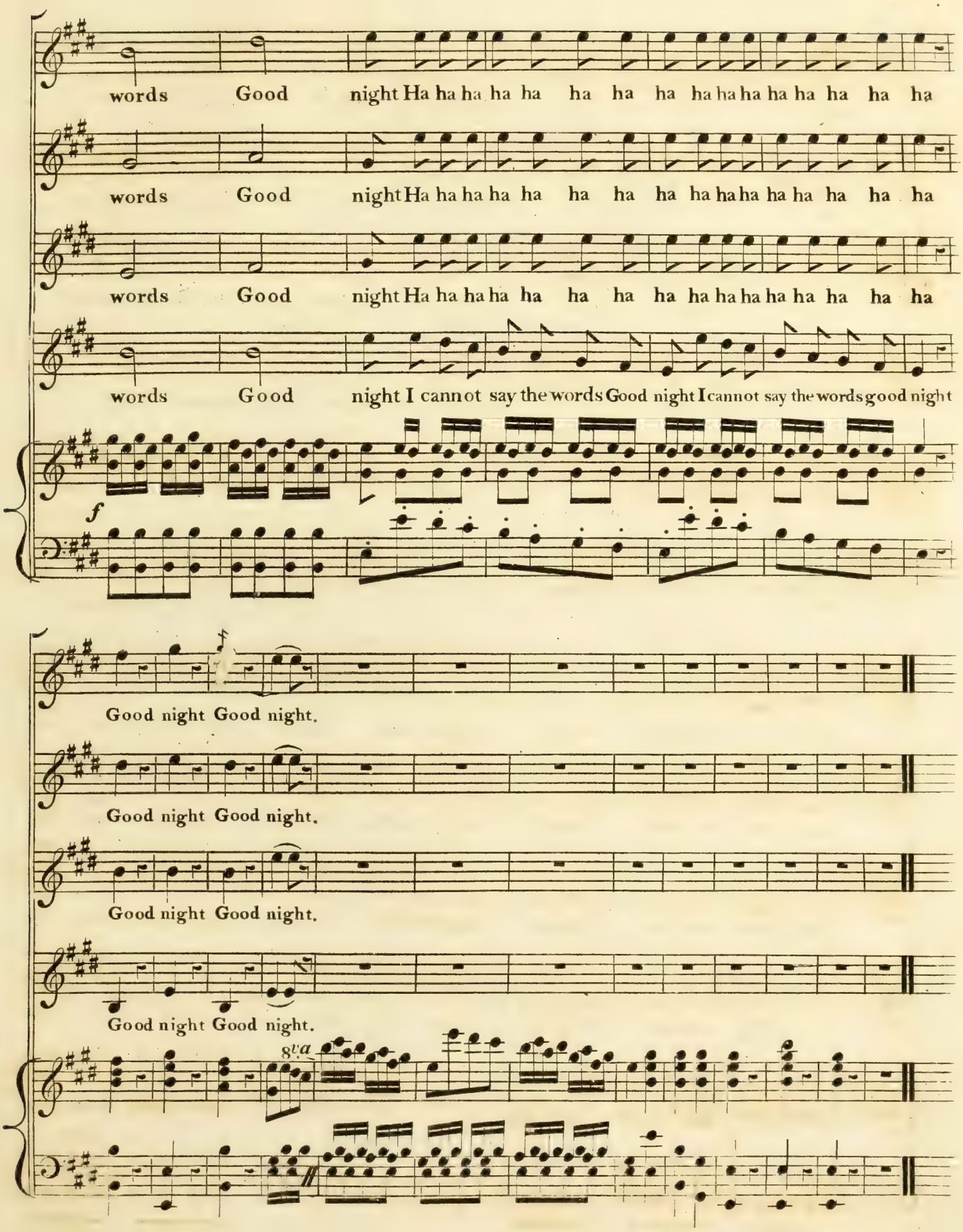

Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
With rage Im boiling
ff
p
f
nay you're to blame to
The Plot we're foiling is your own
f
nay you're to blame to
f
nay you're to blame to
down love down.
cres
mf


sink with shame Rouse then & rally gentle wight Rouse then & rally Rouse then & rally
sink with shame Rouse then & rally gentle wight Rouse then & rally Rouse then & rally
sink with shame Rouse then & rally gentle wight Rouse then & rally Rouse then & rally
fp
fp
gentle wight
gentle wight
gentle wight
f
p


fz
Go flirt about and strut & stare, Coquette & court some
f
highland fair. But if her smiles a Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
f
But if her smiles a Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
f
But if her smiles a Rival win, why bring a Priest & lock them in
f


rf
I'm so o'er_come with wrath and spite I can_not
mf
He cannot say the words Good night he cannot say the words good
Good night Good
Good night Good
say the words good night.
f
p


(Laughing)
night He cannot say the words good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot
night He cannot say the words good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot
night He cannot say the words good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot
I cannot say the words good night I cannot say
p
cres
(Laughing)
say the wor ds Good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot say the
say the words Good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot say the
say the words Good night Ha Ha Ha Ha He cannot say the
the words Good night I can not say the
f
p
cres


words Good night Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
words Good night Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
words Good night Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
words Good night I cannot say the words Good night I cannot say the words good night
f
Good night Good night.
Good night Good night.
Good night Good night.
Good night Good night.
8va

King Arthur.

Sung by Mr. BELLAMY,

in the Musical Drama of

The Knight of Snowdoun.

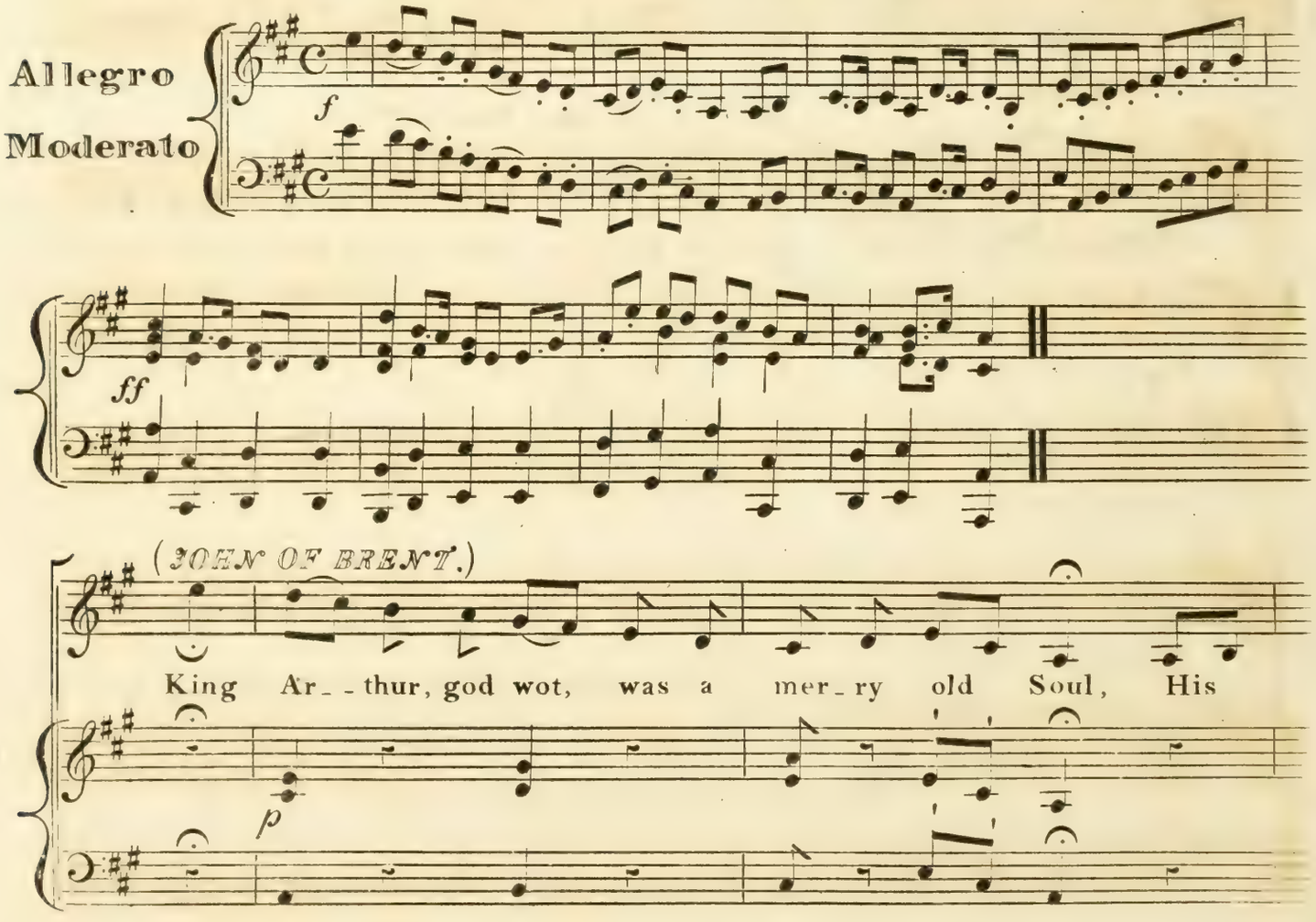
Composed by

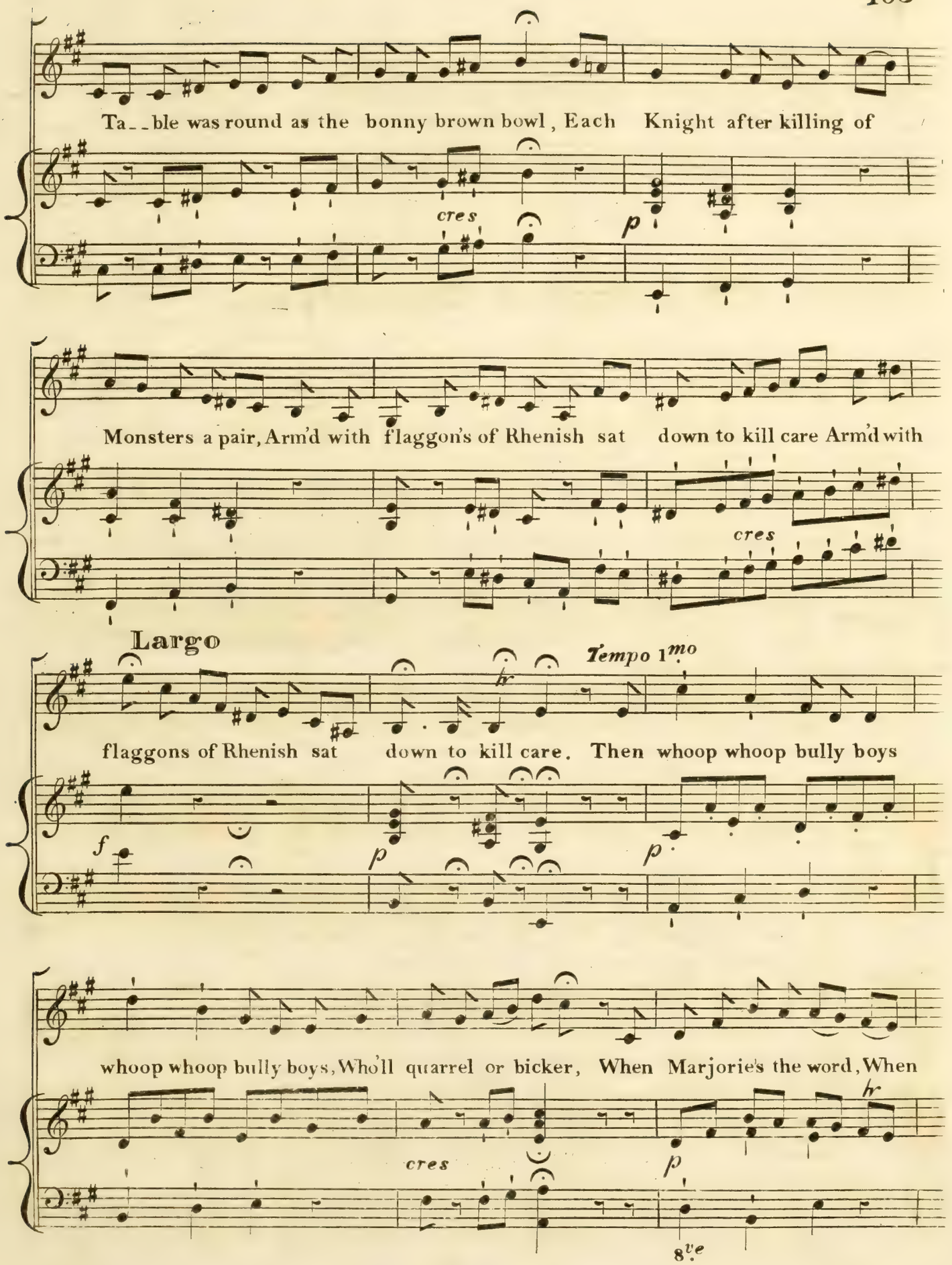
HENRY R. BISHOP.

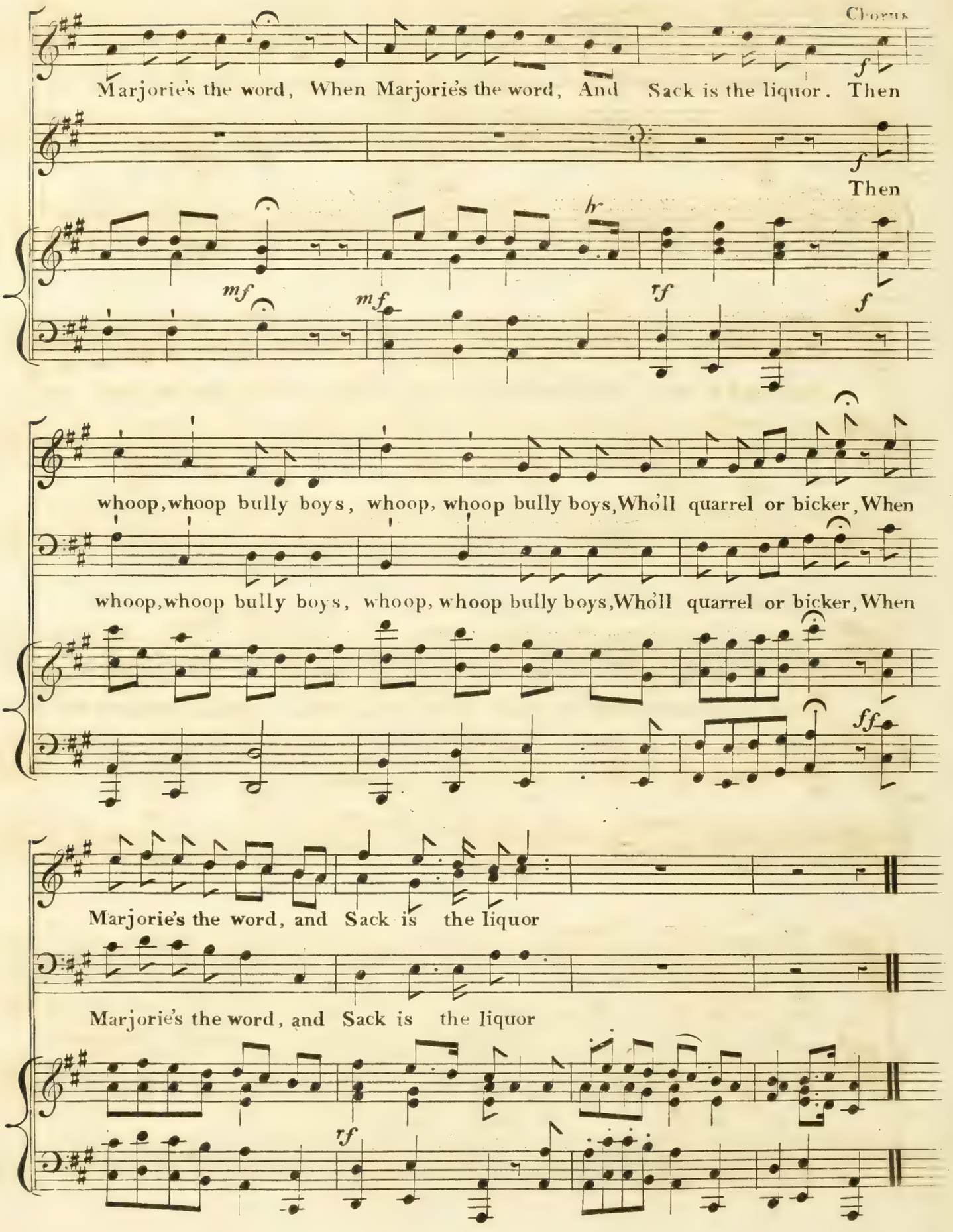
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Price

London, Printed by Goulding, D'Almaine, Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.




Ta_ble was round as the bonny brown bowl, Each Knight after killing of
cres
p
Monsters a pair, Arm'd with flaggon's of Rhenish sat down to kill care Arm'd with
cres
Largo
Tempo 1mo
flaggons of Rhenish sat down to kill care. Then whoop whoop bully boys
f
p
p
whoop whoop bully boys, Who'll quarrel or bicker, When Marjorie's the word, When
cres
p
8ve


Chorus
Marjorie's the word, When Marjorie's the word, And Sack is the liquor. Then
Then
whoop, whoop bully boys, whoop, whoop bully boys, Who'll quarrel or bicker, When
whoop, whoop bully boys, whoop, whoop bully boys, Who'll quarrel or bicker, When
Marjorie's the word, and Sack is the liquor
Marjorie's the word, and Sack is the liquor

SECOND VERSE

Oh! round is the world, and round is the bowl, And a - round is the measure to

p

dance and to troll, And round is the lip of the fair one we kiss, And

dol

cres *p*

round are the arms that en - sure us the bliss, And round are the arms that en -

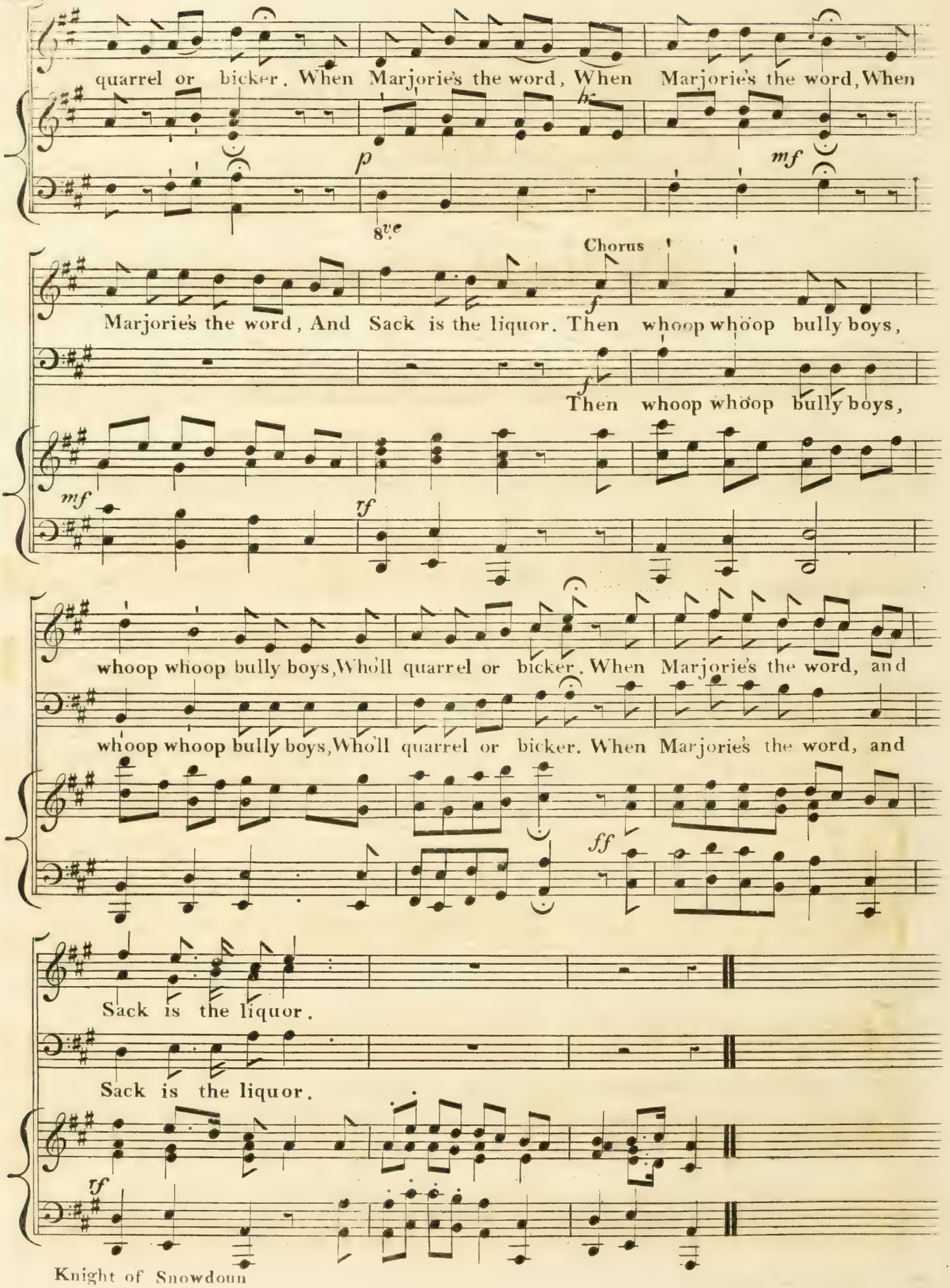
Largo

cres *f*

sure us the bliss, Then whoop whoop bully boys, whoop whoop bully boys, Who'll

Tempo 1mo

p


quarrel or bicker. When Marjorie's the word, When Marjorie's the word, When
p
mf
8ve
Chorus
Marjorie's the word, And Sack is the liquor. Then whoop whoop bully boys,
f
Then whoop whoop bully boys,
mf
rf
whoop whoop bully boys, Who'll quarrel or bicker. When Marjorie's the word, and
whoop whoop bully boys, Who'll quarrel or bicker. When Marjorie's the word, and
ff
Sack is the liquor.
Sack is the liquor.
rf

Some southern Fair.

Sung by Mr. LISTON,

in the Musical Drama of

The Knight of Snowdoun,

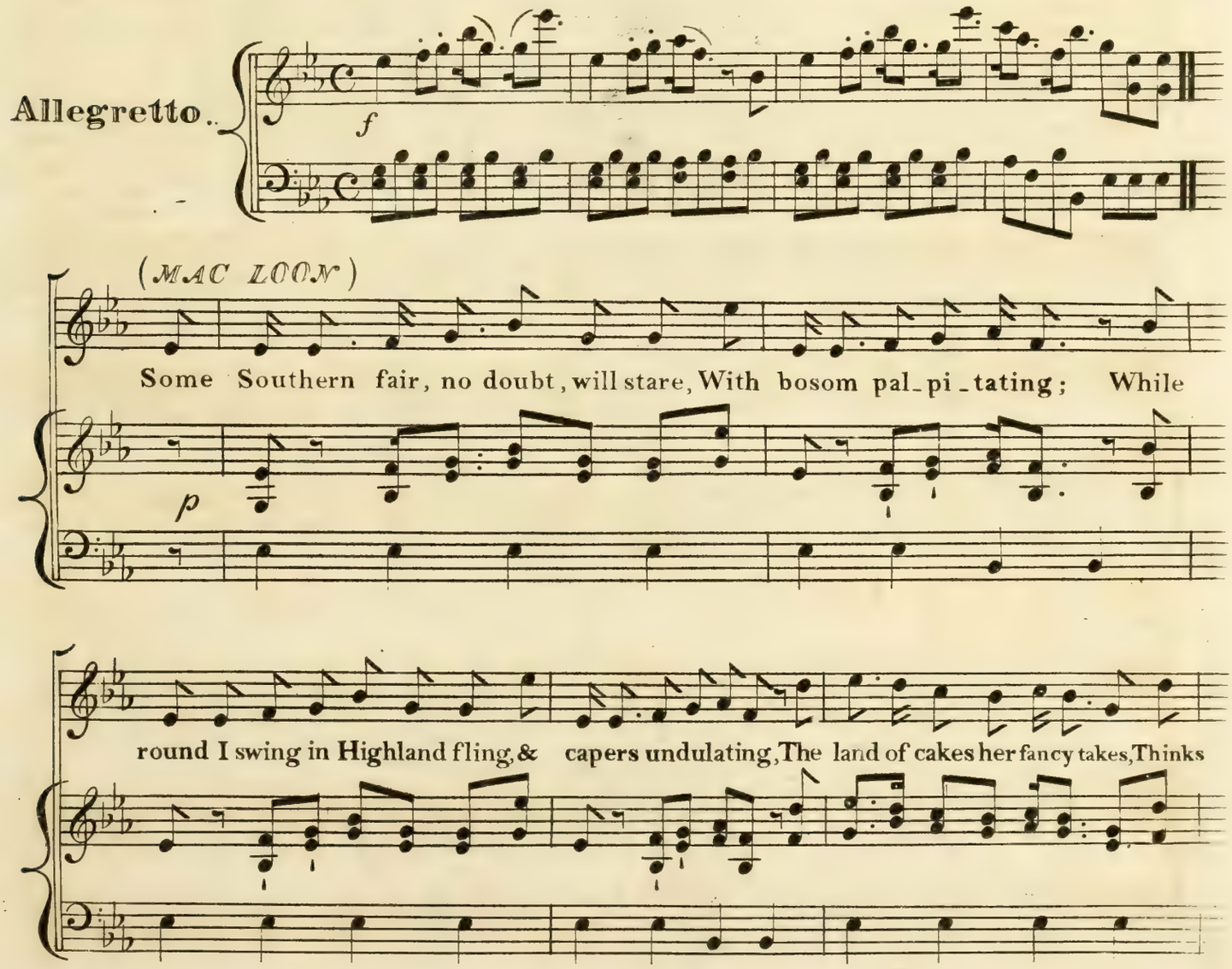
Composed by

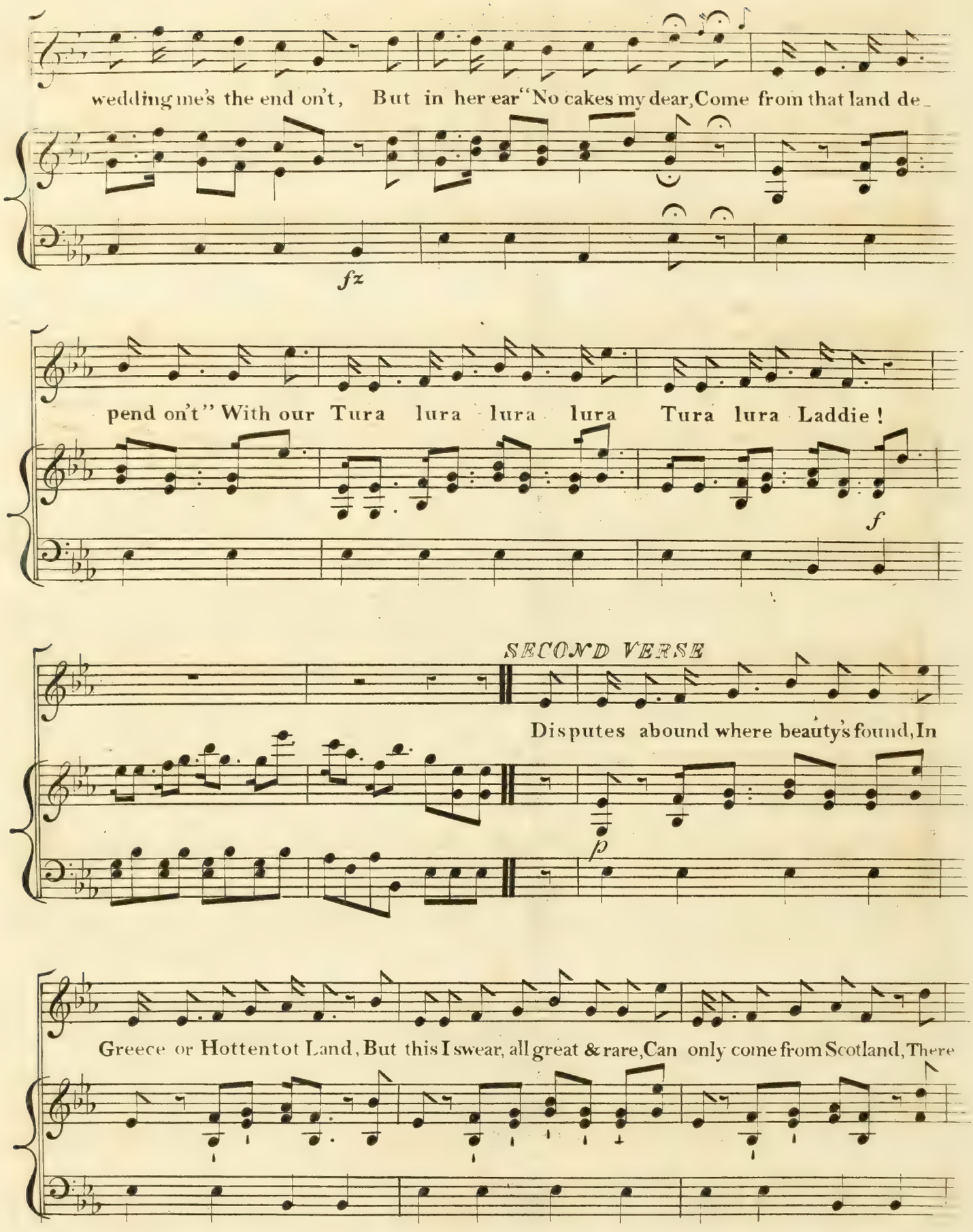
HENRY R. BISHOP.

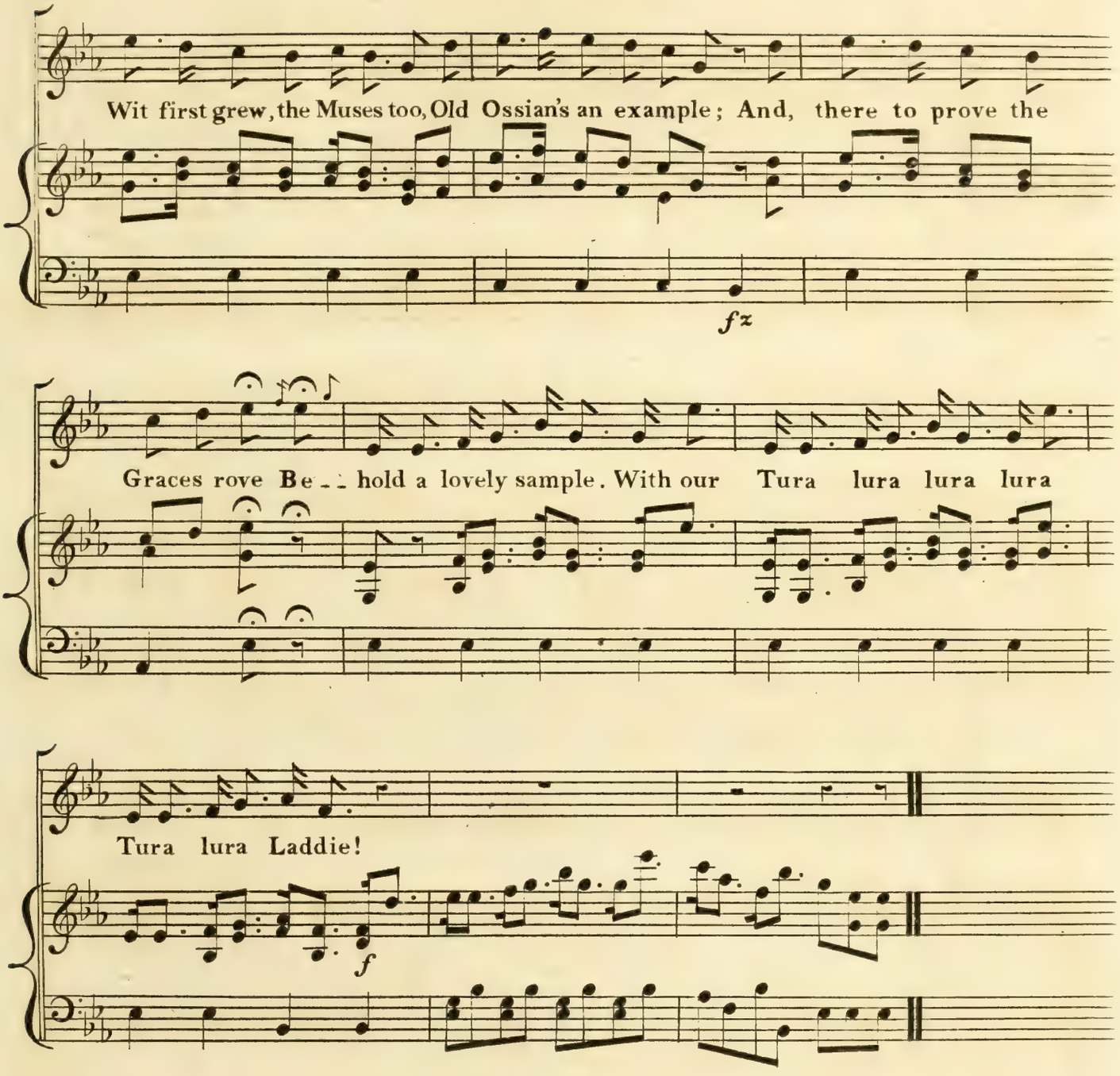
Composer & Director of the Music to the Theatre Royal Covent Garden.

Price

London, Printed by Goulding D'Almaine Potter & Co. 20, Soho Sq. & to be had at 7, Westmorland St. Dublin.




wedding me's the end on't, But in her ear "No cakes my dear, Come from that land de_
fz
pend on't" With our Tura lura lura lura Tura lura Laddie!
f
SECOND VERSE
Disputes abound where beauty's found, In
p
Greece or Hottentot Land, But this I swear, all great & rare, Can only come from Scotland, There

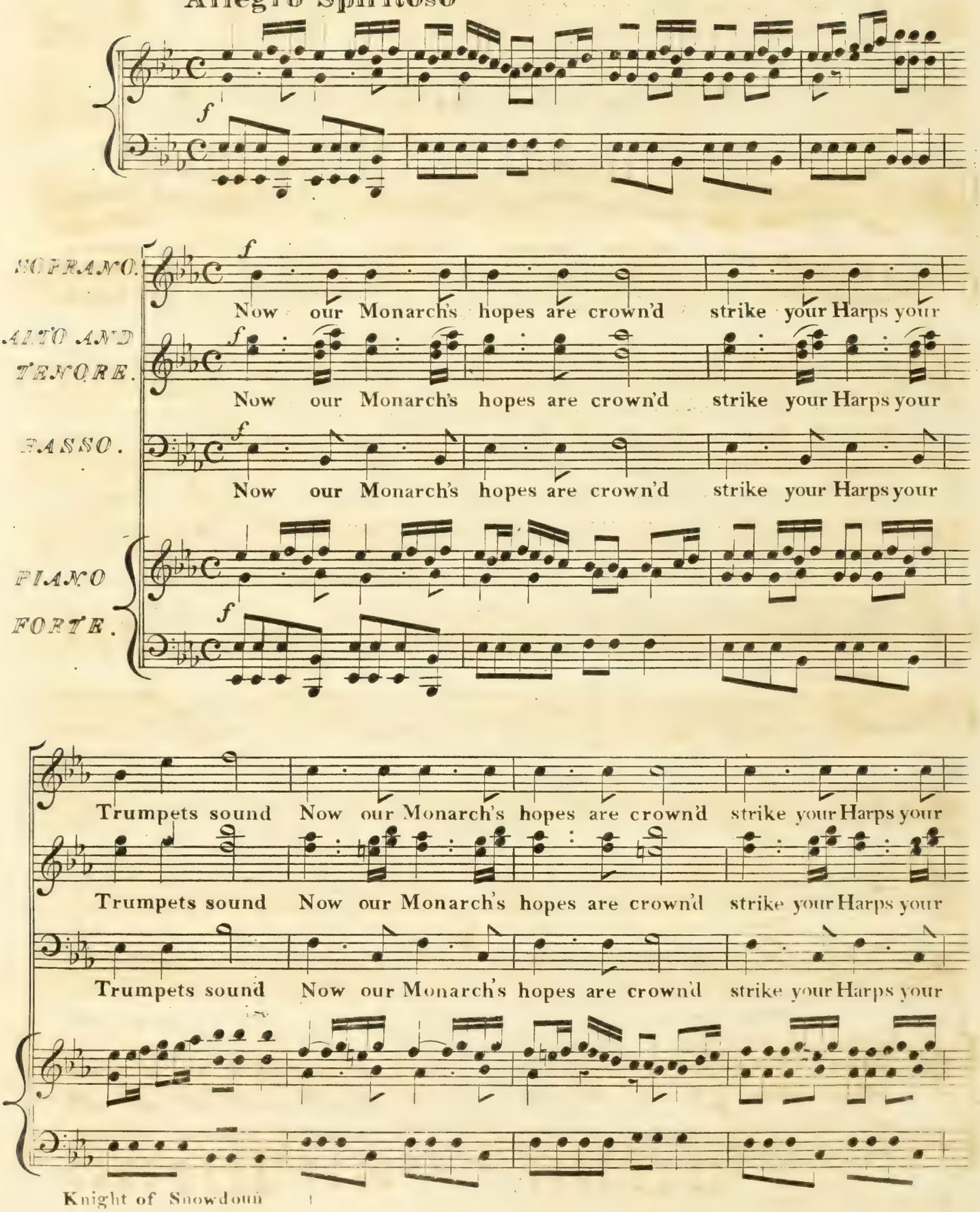


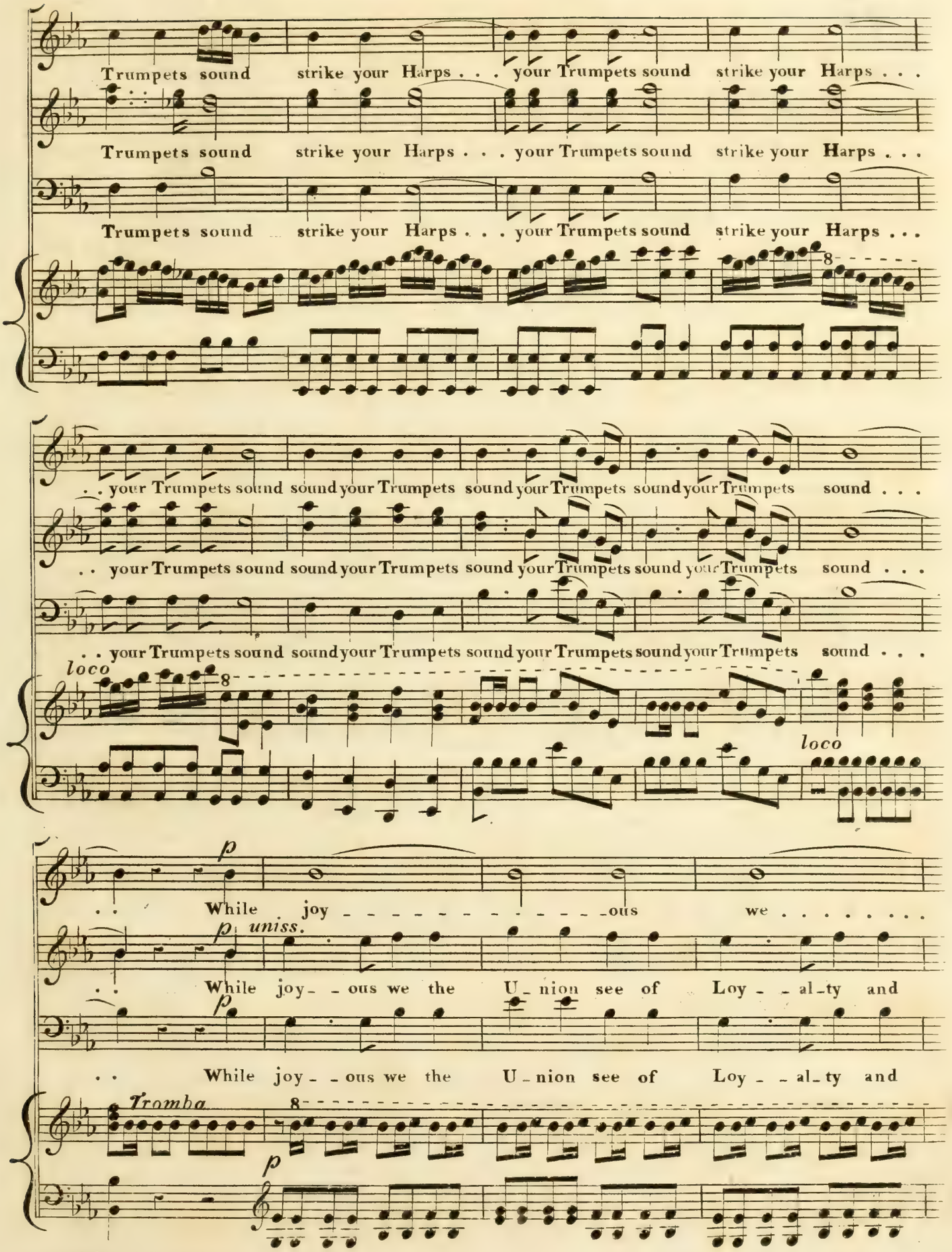
3

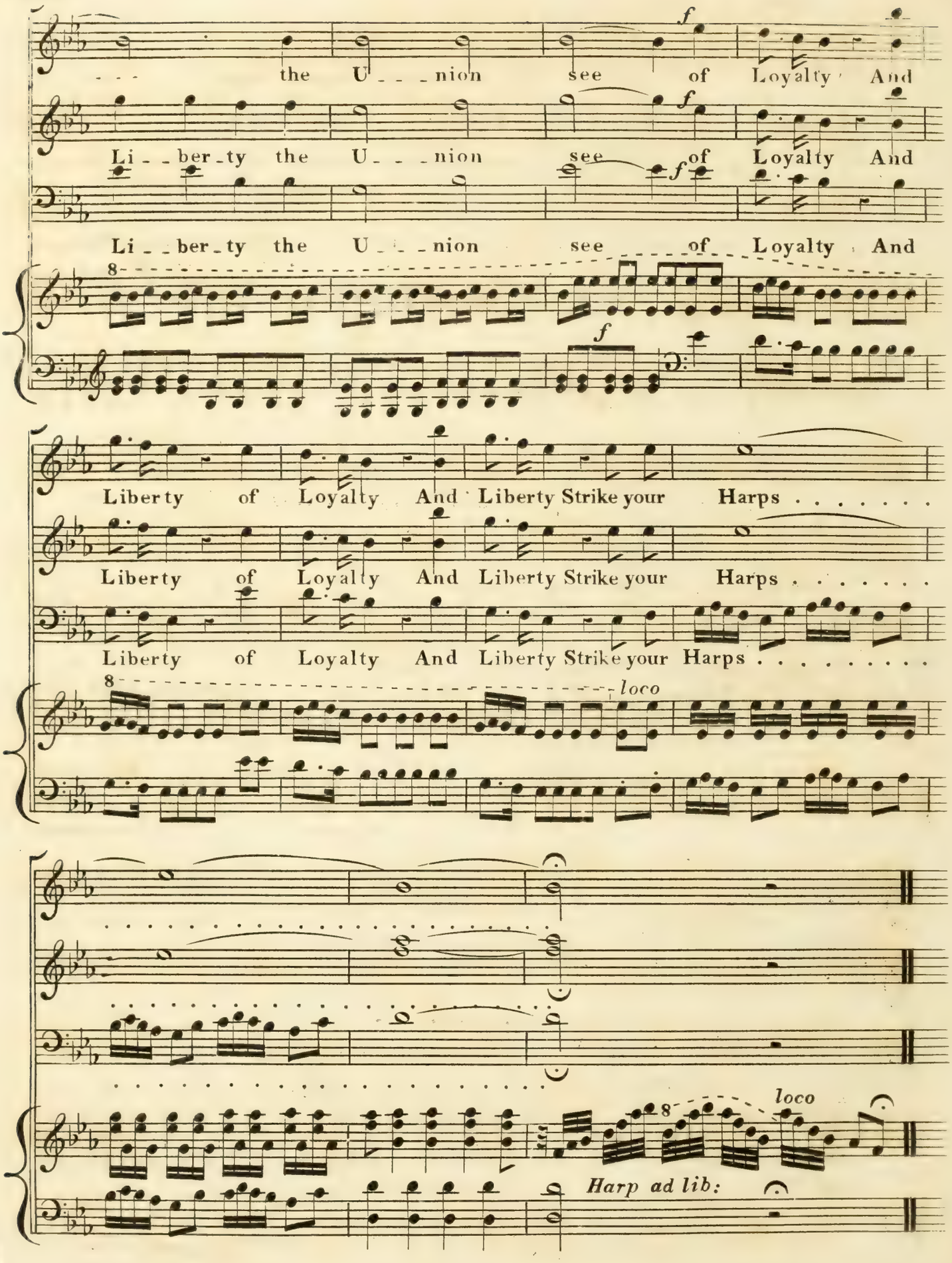
Life's ups and downs Dame Fortune's frowns
No Scottish child is worn with;
For'tis a truth, that in his mouth,
A silver spoon he's born with.
So I decide, whoe'er's my bride,
The South's the land to wed in;
But that Mac Loons may all have spoons
The North's the place to bed in.
With my tuira, &c.

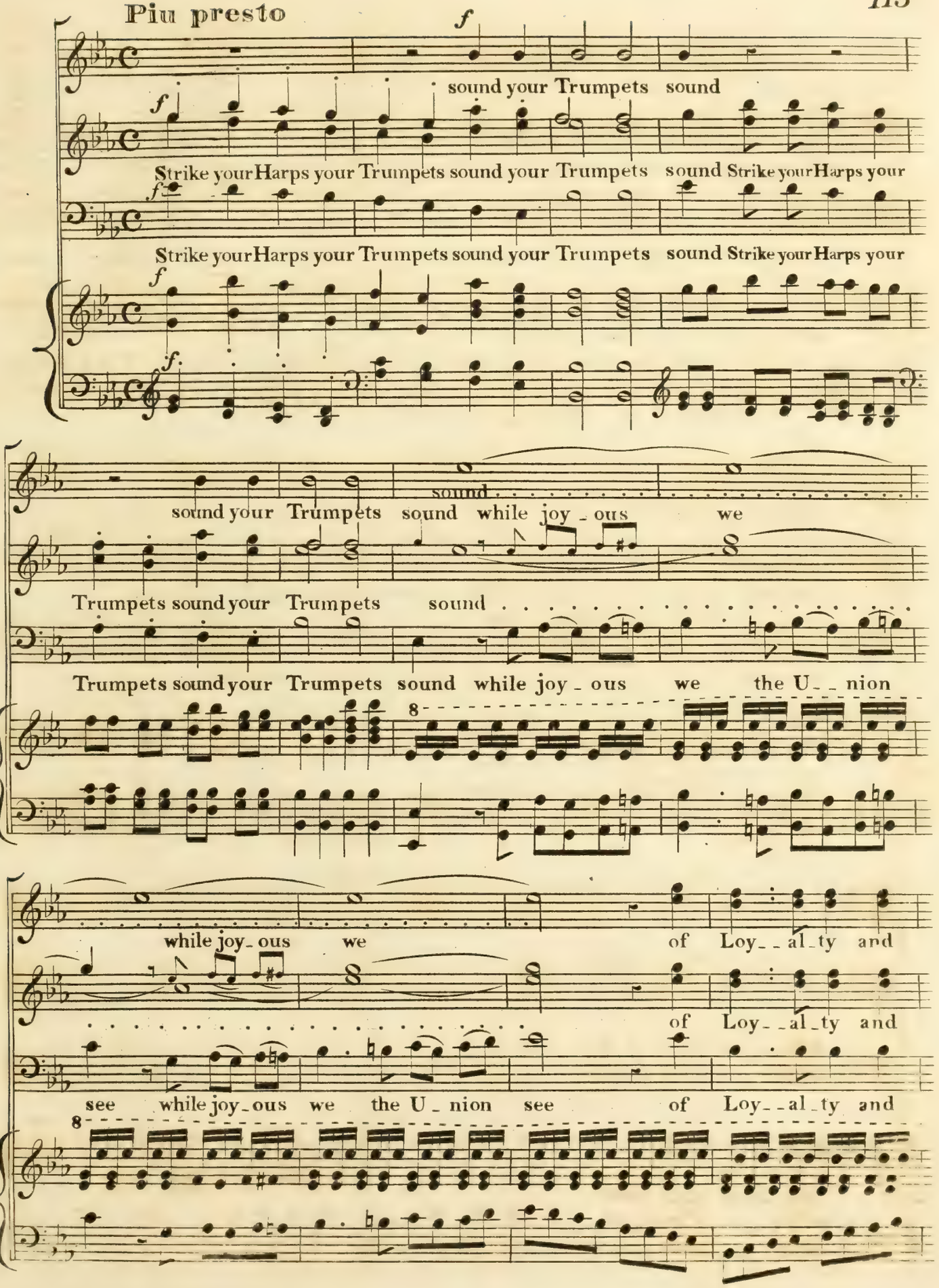
FINALE

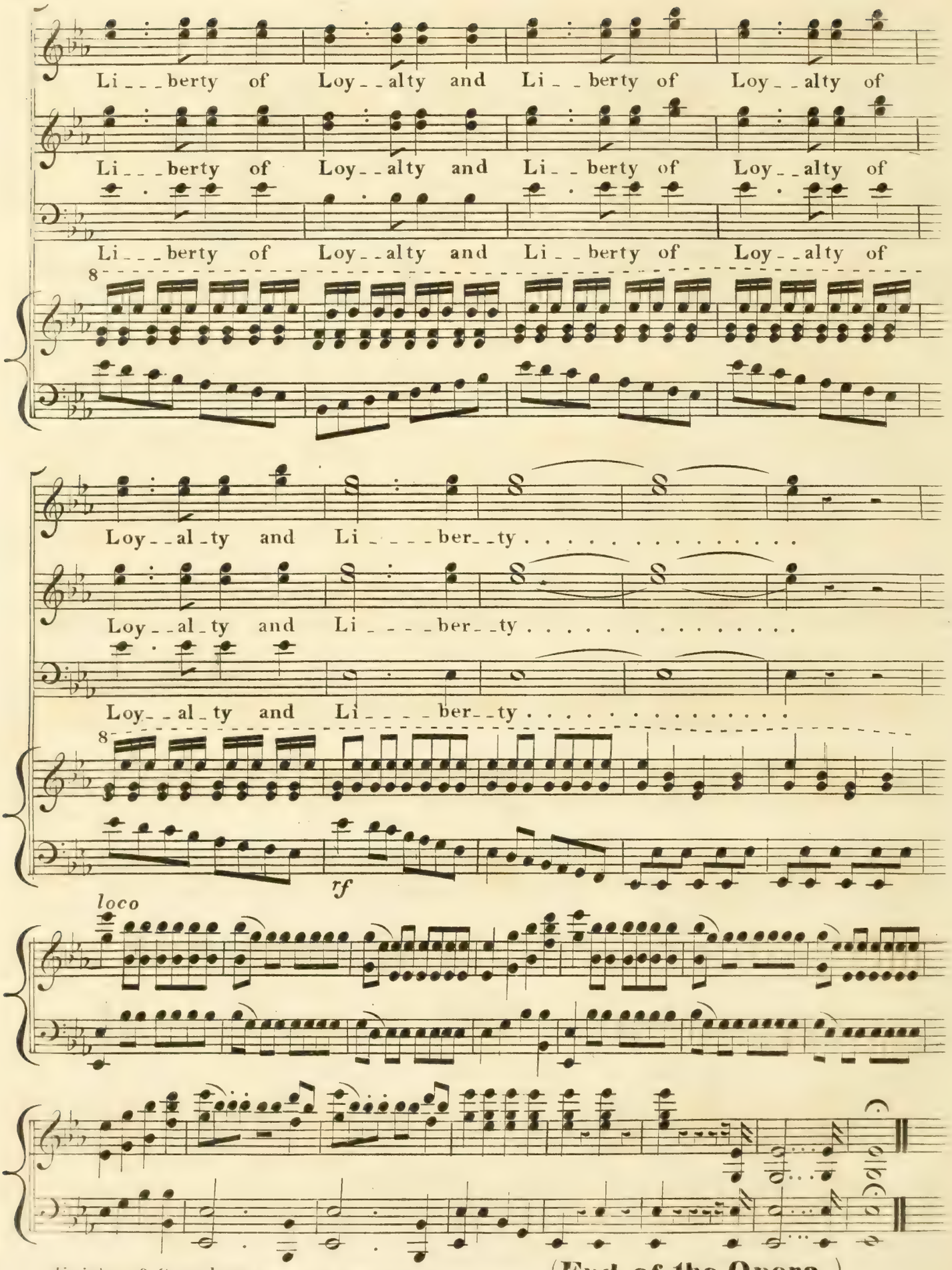
Allegro Spiritoso




Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . . your Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . .
Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . . your Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . .
Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . . your Trumpets sound strike your Harps . . .
8
. . your Trumpets sound sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound . . .
. . your Trumpets sound sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound . . .
. . your Trumpets sound sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound . . .
loco
8
loco
p
. . While joy - - - - - - - - - - - - - ous we . . . . . .
p uniss.
. . While joy - - ous we the U - nion see of Loy - - al - ty and
p
. . While joy - - ous we the U - nion see of Loy - - al - ty and
Tromba
8
p


the U___nion see of Loyalty And
Li__ber_ty the U___nion see of Loyalty And
Li__ber_ty the U___nion see of Loyalty And
Liberty of Loyalty And Liberty Strike your Harps . . . . . .
Liberty of Loyalty And Liberty Strike your Harps . . . . . .
Liberty of Loyalty And Liberty Strike your Harps . . . . . .
loco
loco
Harp ad lib:


Piu presto
f
sound your Trumpets sound
Strike your Harps your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound Strike your Harps your
Strike your Harps your Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound Strike your Harps your
sound your Trumpets sound while joy - ous we
Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound
Trumpets sound your Trumpets sound while joy - ous we the U - - nion
while joy - ous we of Loy - - al - ty and
of Loy - - al - ty and
see while joy - ous we the U - nion see of Loy - - al - ty and



(End of the Opera.)