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THE QUAKER GIRL

A New Musical Play

IN THREE ACTS.

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BY

JAMES T. TANNER.

LYRICS BY

ADRIAN ROSS AND PERCY GREENBANK.

MUSIC BY

LIONEL MONCKTON.

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104, Park Street, Camden Town
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Produced by Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES.

THE QUAKER GIRL.

Dramatis Personæ.

Captain Charteris (*King's Messenger*)	Mr. C. Hayden Coffin.
Jeremiah (*A Quaker*)	Mr. James Blakeley.
Monsieur Duhamel (*Minister of State*)	Mr. Herbert Ross.
Prince Carlo (*Affianced to Princess Mathilde*)	Mr. G. Carvey.
Monsieur Larose (*Chief of Police, Paris*)	Mr. D. J. Williams.
William (*Waiter at "The Chequers"*)	Mr. E. H. Wynne.
Nathaniel Pym (*A Quaker*)	Mr. Henry Kitts.
Jarge (*The Village Crier*)	Mr. George Bellamy.
Jerry's Father	Mr. E. Henry.
AND	
Tony Chute (*Naval Attaché at American Embassy, Paris*)	Mr. Joseph Coyne.
Phœbe (*Maid to Princess Mathilde*)	Miss Gracie Leigh.
Princess Mathilde (*An exiled Bonapartist Princess*)	Miss Elsie Spain.
Diane (*A Parisian Actress*)	Miss Phyllis Le Grand.
Madame Blum (*Of the Maison Blum, Paris*)	Mdlle. Caumont.
Mrs. Lukyn (*Landlady of "The Chequers"*)	Miss Luna Love.
Rachel Pym (*A Quakeress*)	Miss Jennie Richards.
Toinette, Gaby, Cleo, Liane, Louise (*Employees of Maison Blum*)	Mdlle Gina Palerme, Miss Irene Warren, Miss Kitty Melrose, Miss Mabel Duncan, Miss Marie West.
AND	
Prudence (*A Quaker Girl*)	Miss Gertie Millar.

Synopsis of Scenery.

Act I.—An English country village ... ... (Joseph Harker.)
Act II.—Madame Blum's Dressmaking Salon, Paris ... ... (M. Amable.)
Act III.—The Pre Catalan, outside Paris ... ... (M. Paquereau).

Dances and Chorus business arranged by Willie Warde.

Stage Director - - - - Mr. J. A. E. Malone.
Musical Director - - - - Mr. Carl Kiefert.

THE QUAKER GIRL.

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THE QUAKER GIRL.

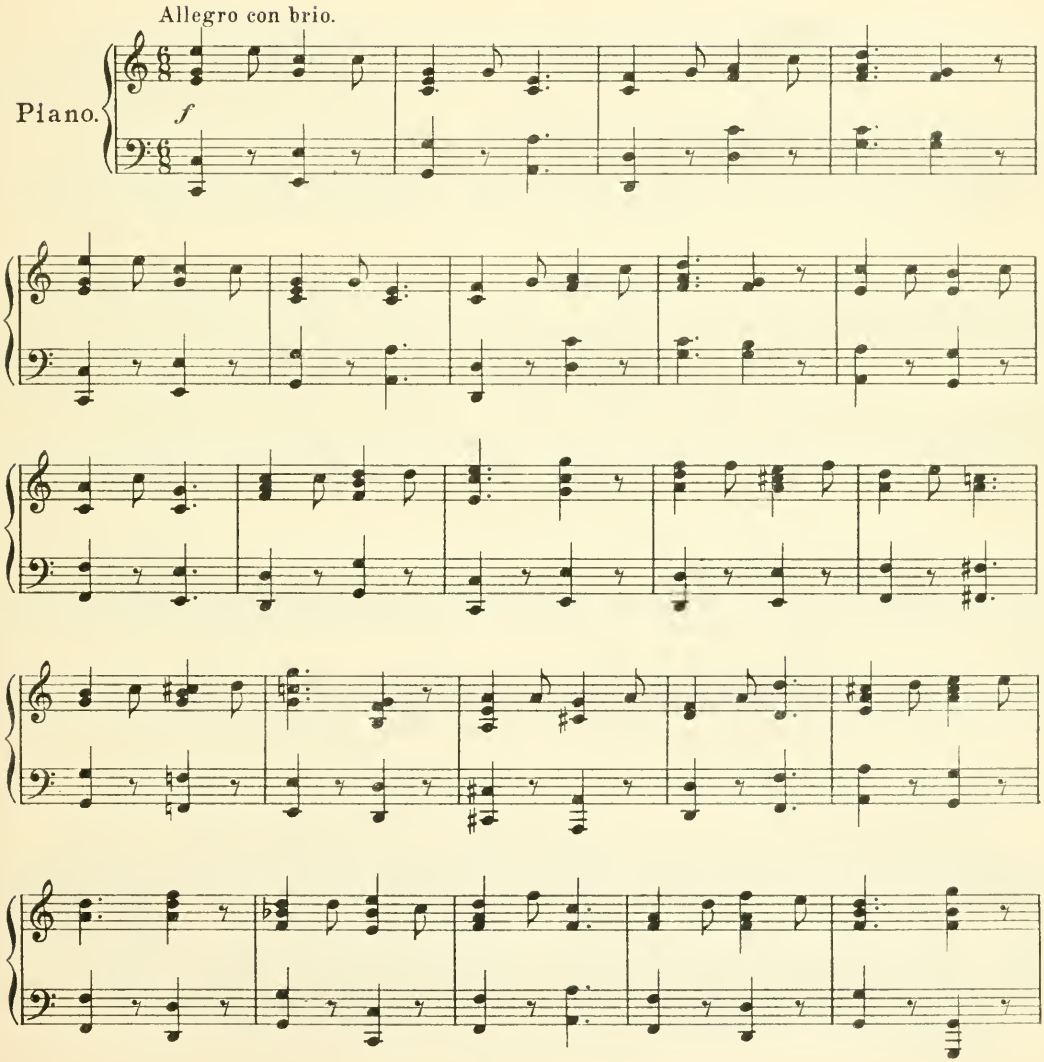
Act I.

No 1

OPENING CHORUS.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



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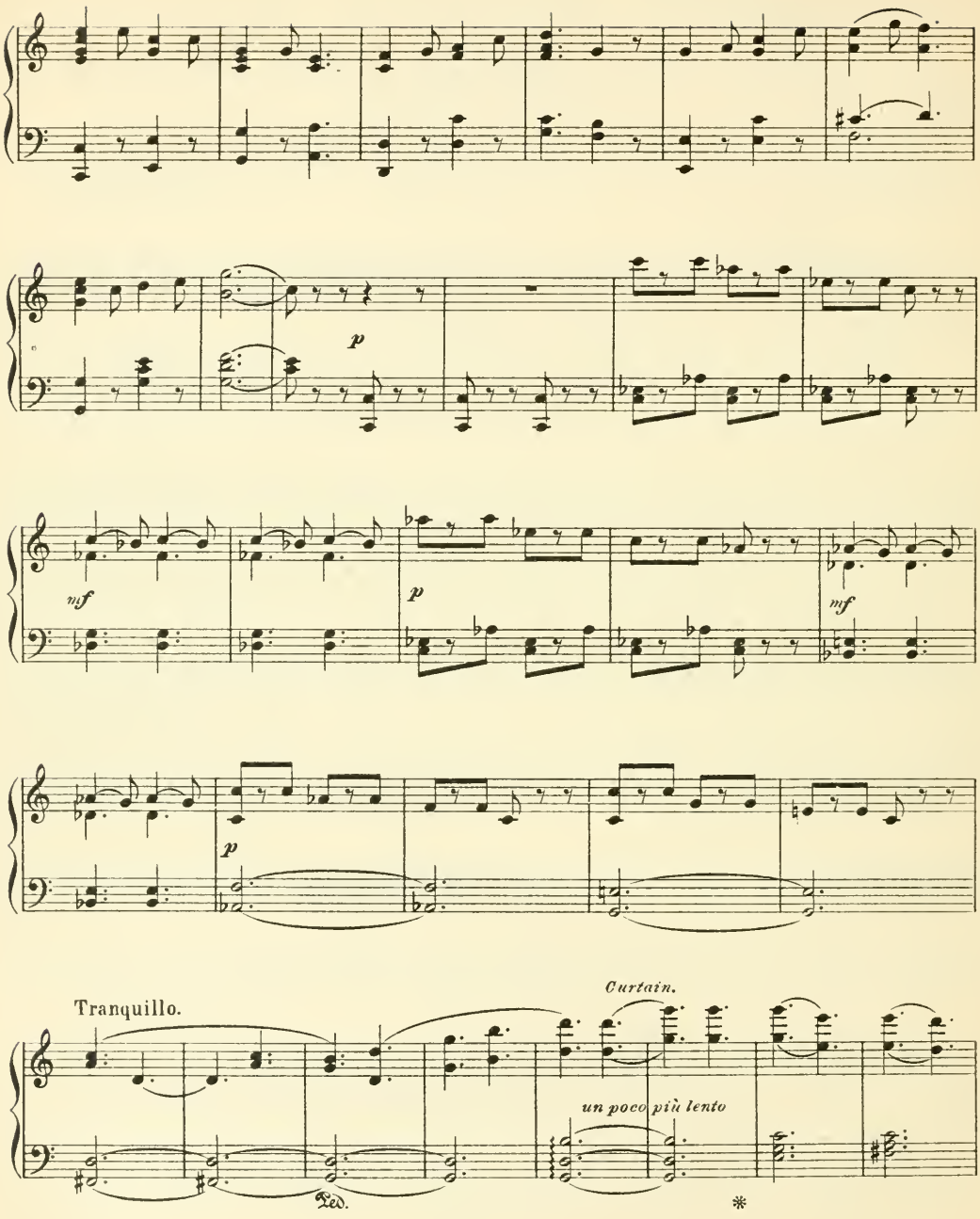
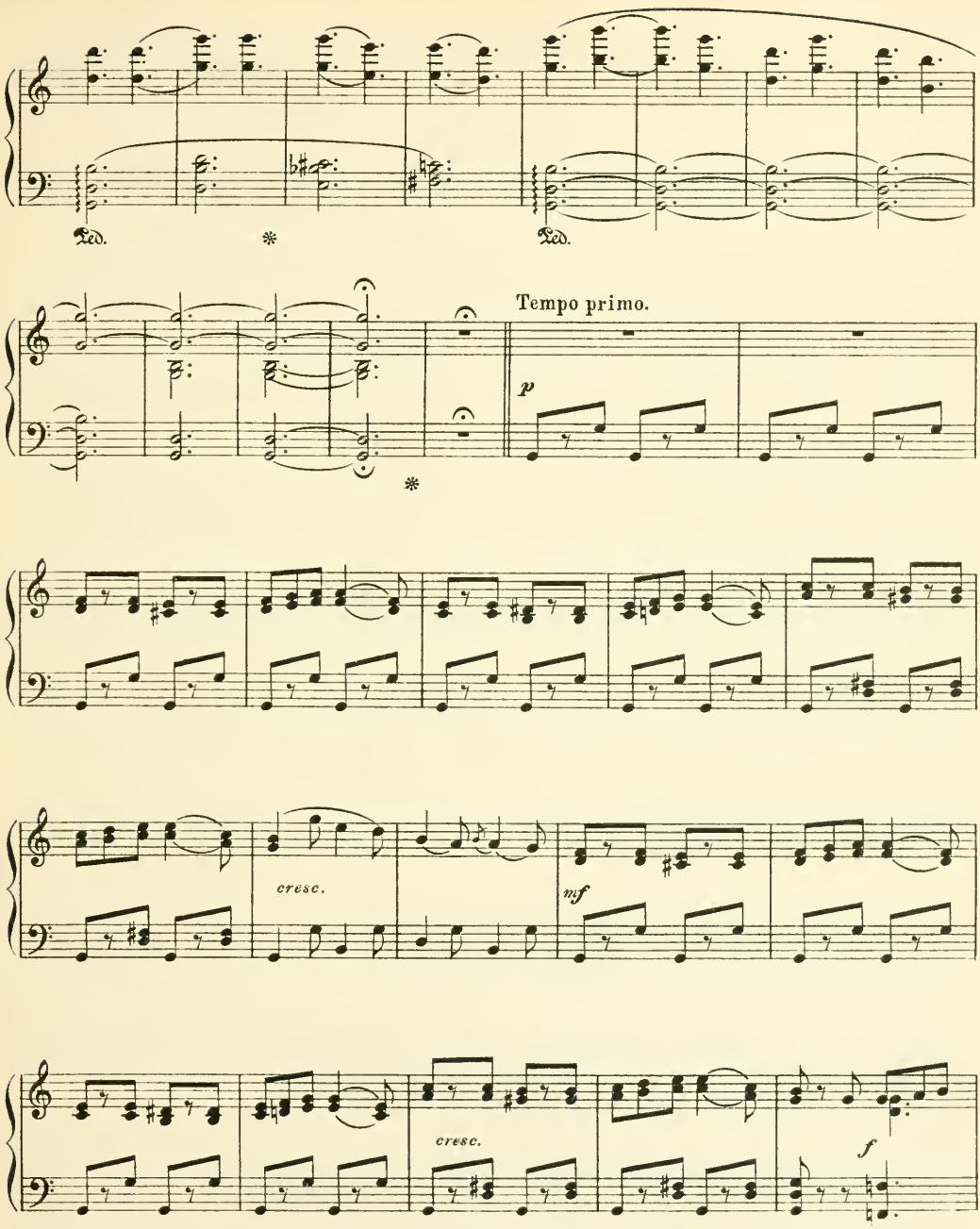
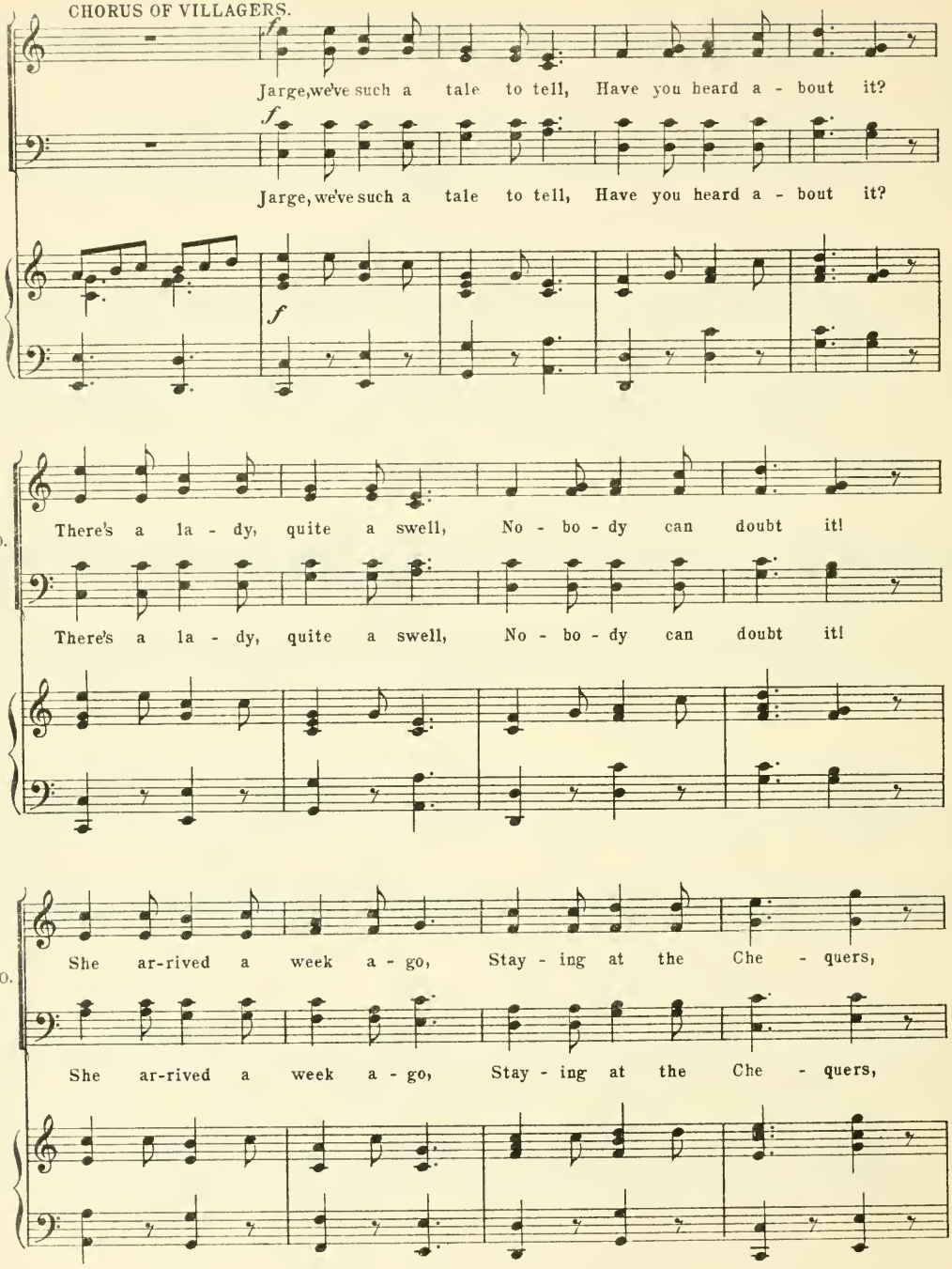
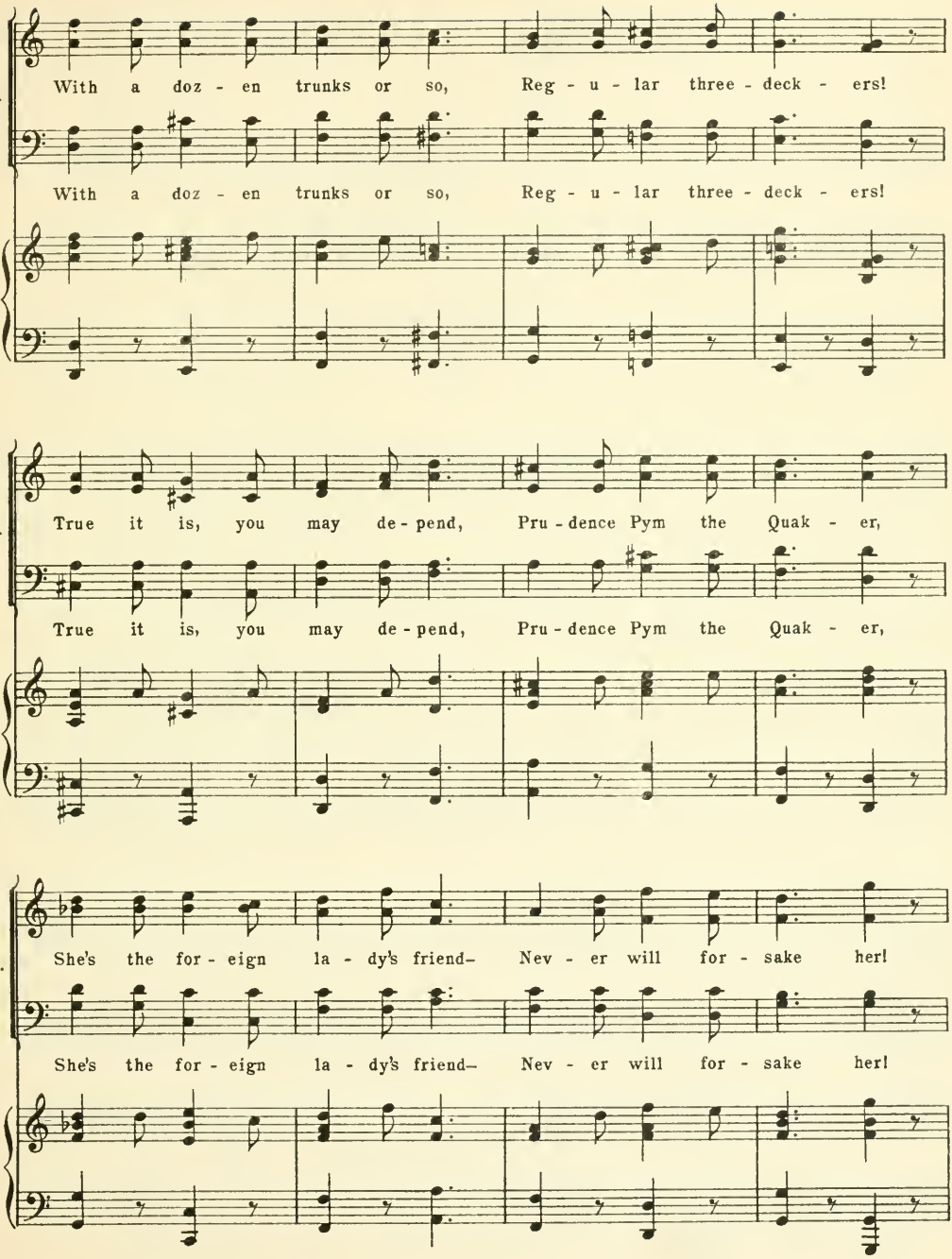
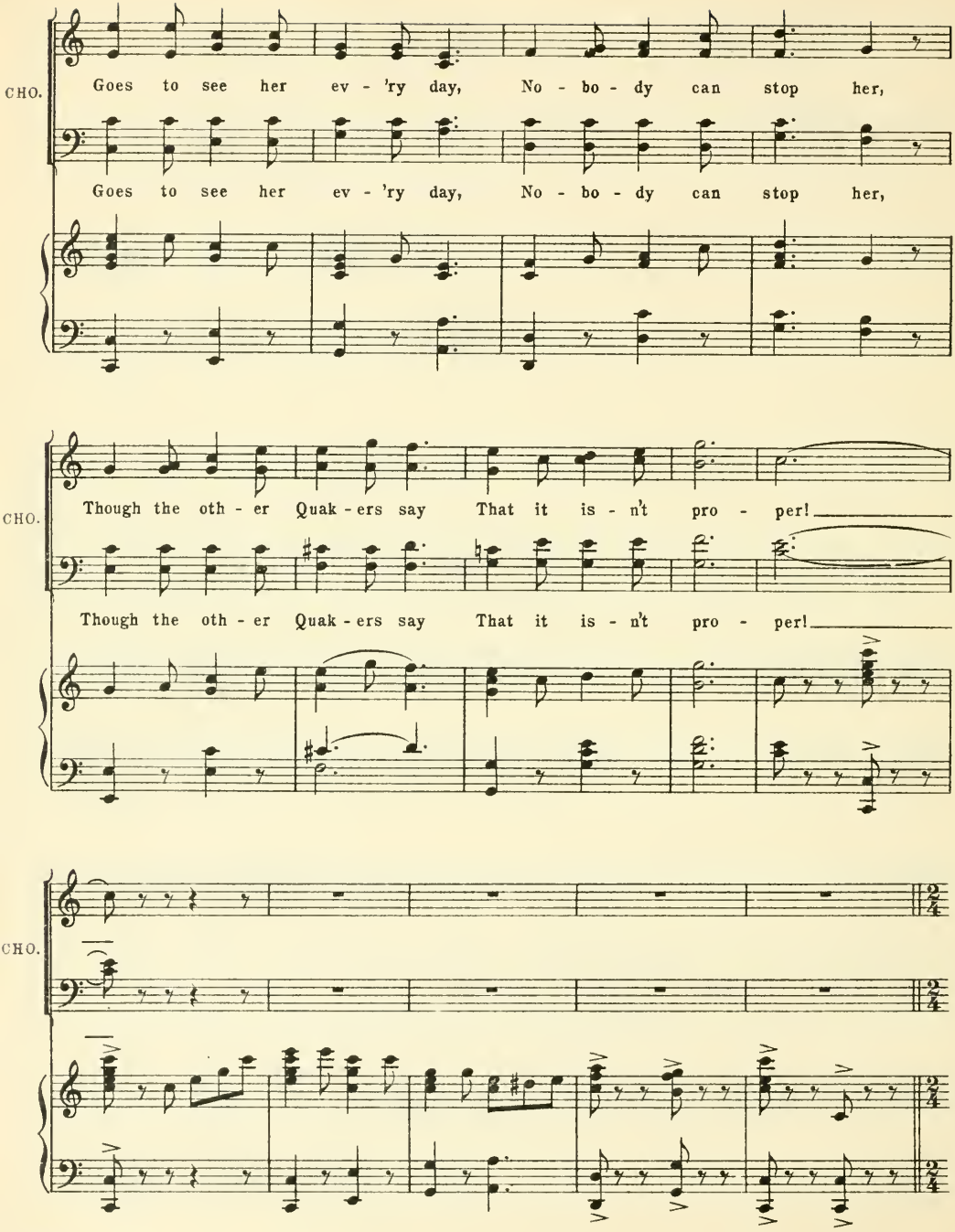
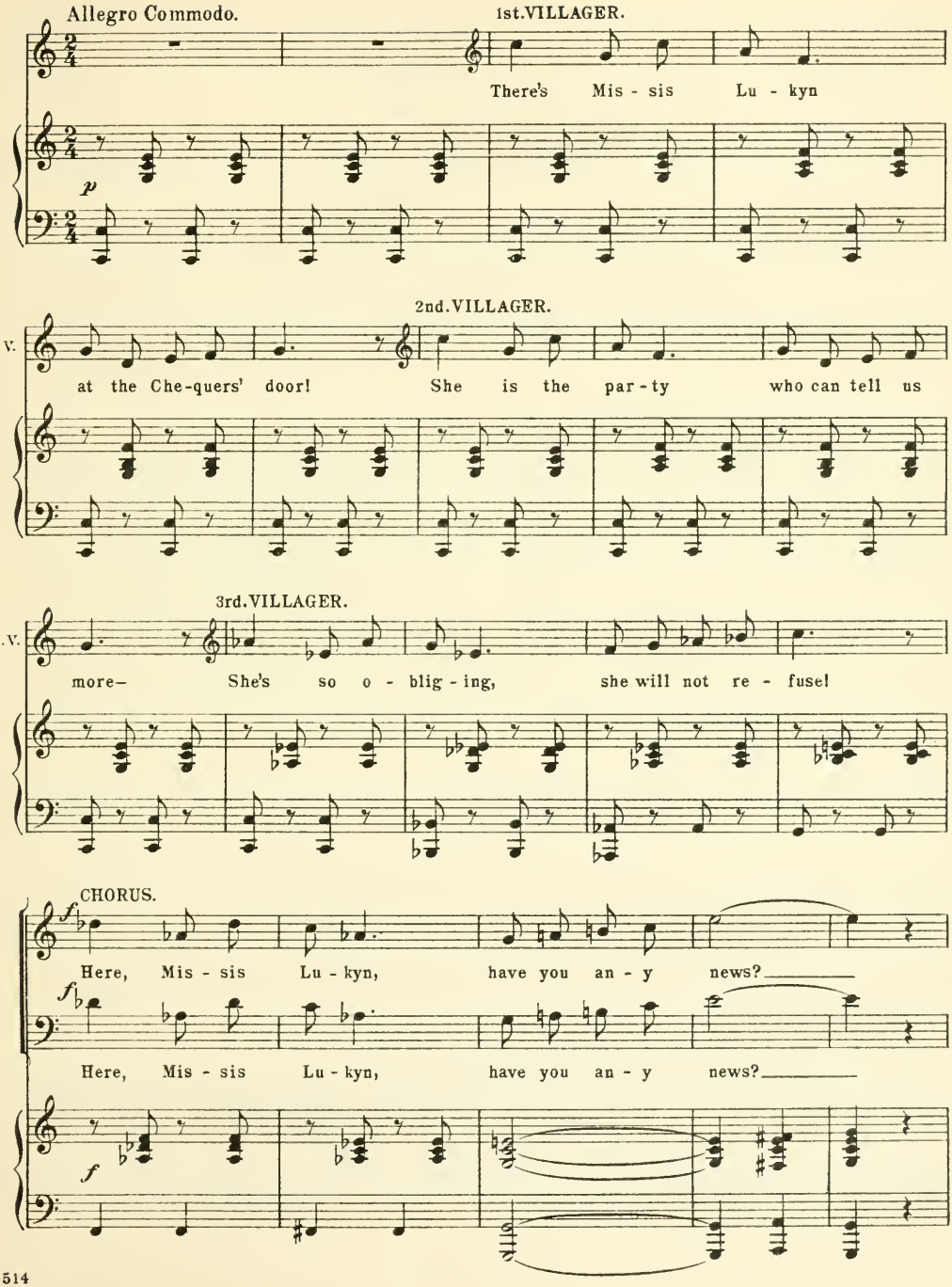

p
mf
p
mf
p
Tranquillo.
Curtain.
un poco più lento
Ped.
*

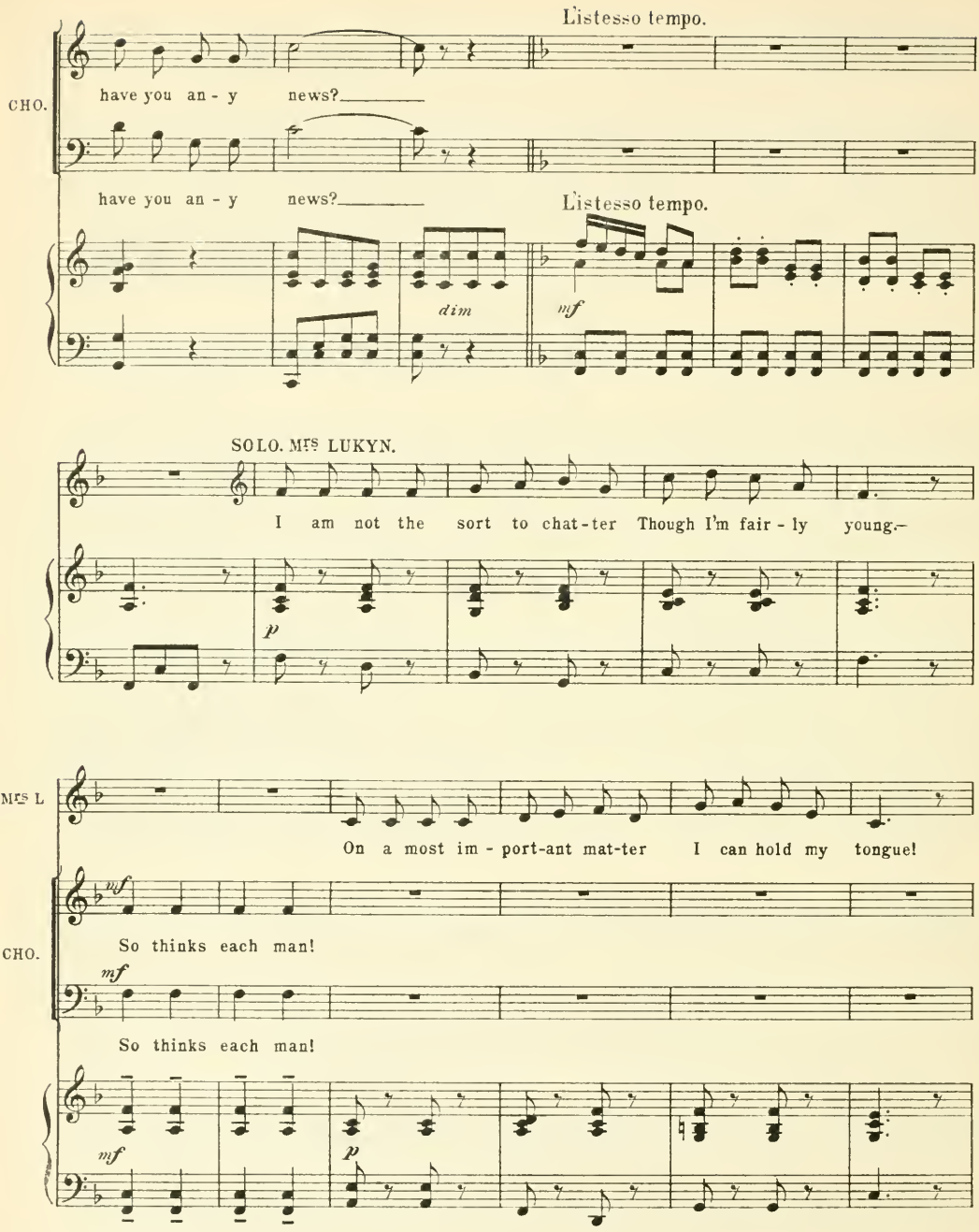

Ped.
Ped.
Tempo primo.
p
cresc.
mf
cresc.
f

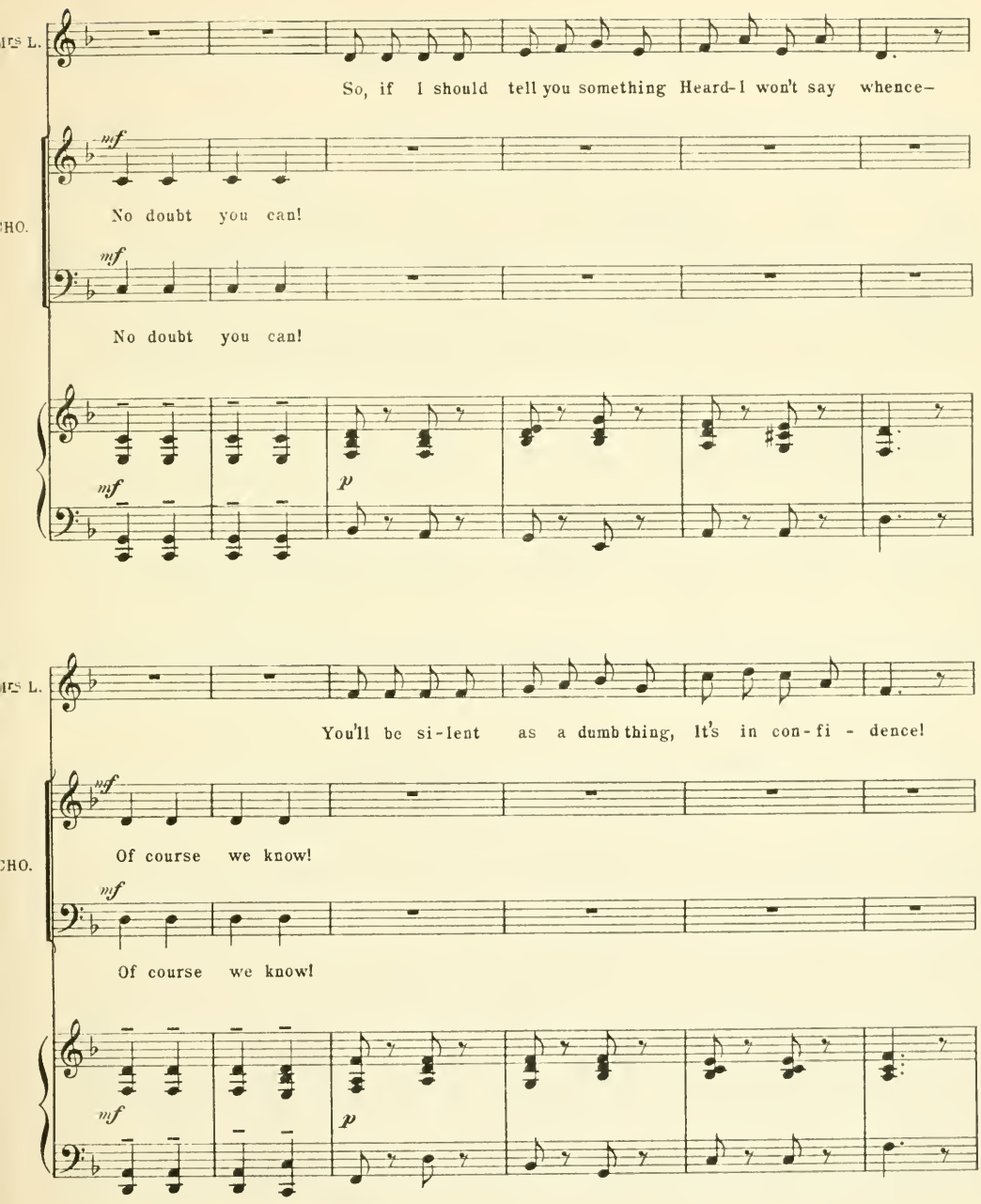

CHORUS OF VILLAGERS.
f
Jarge, we've such a tale to tell, Have you heard a - bout it?
f
Jarge, we've such a tale to tell, Have you heard a - bout it?
f
CHO.
There's a la - dy, quite a swell, No - bo - dy can doubt it!
There's a la - dy, quite a swell, No - bo - dy can doubt it!
CHO.
She ar-rived a week a - go, Stay - ing at the Che - quers,
She ar-rived a week a - go, Stay - ing at the Che - quers,

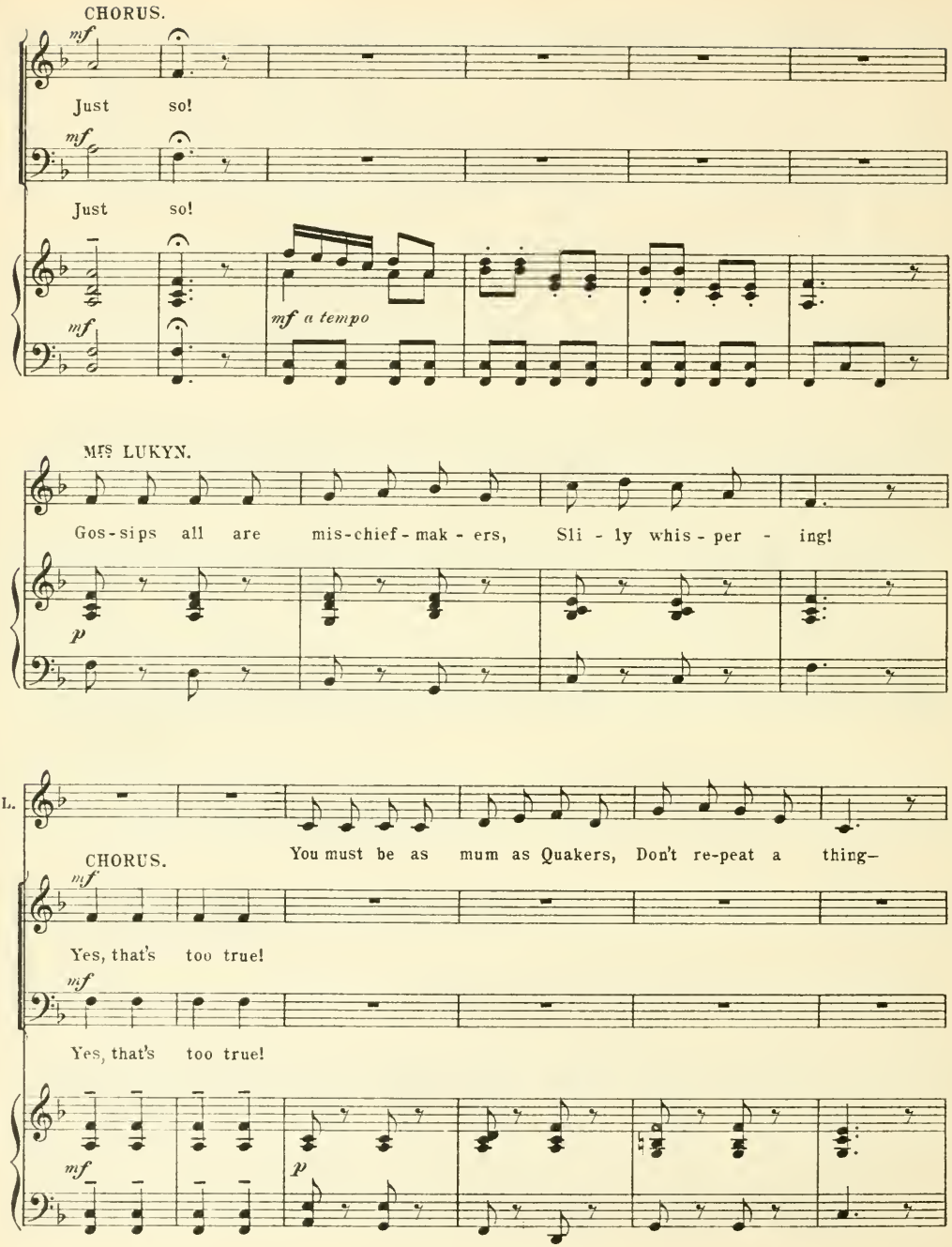

CHO.
With a doz - en trunks or so, Reg - u - lar three - deck - ers!
With a doz - en trunks or so, Reg - u - lar three - deck - ers!
CHO.
True it is, you may de - pend, Pru - dence Pym the Quak - er,
True it is, you may de - pend, Pru - dence Pym the Quak - er,
CHO.
She's the for - eign la - dy's friend– Nev - er will for - sake her!
She's the for - eign la - dy's friend– Nev - er will for - sake her!

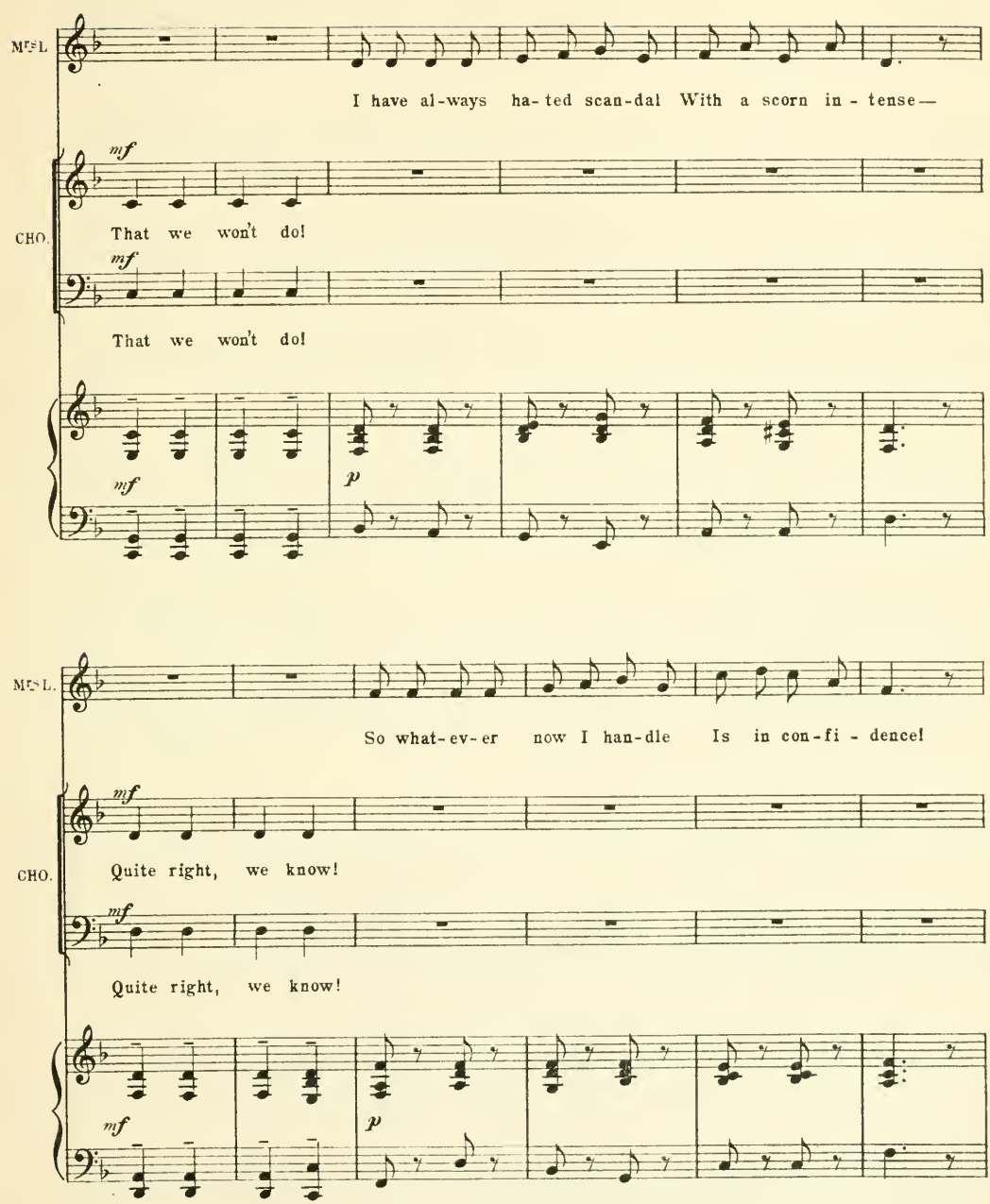

CHO.
Goes to see her ev - 'ry day, No - bo - dy can stop her,
Goes to see her ev - 'ry day, No - bo - dy can stop her,
CHO.
Though the oth - er Quak - ers say That it is - n't pro - per!
Though the oth - er Quak - ers say That it is - n't pro - per!
CHO.

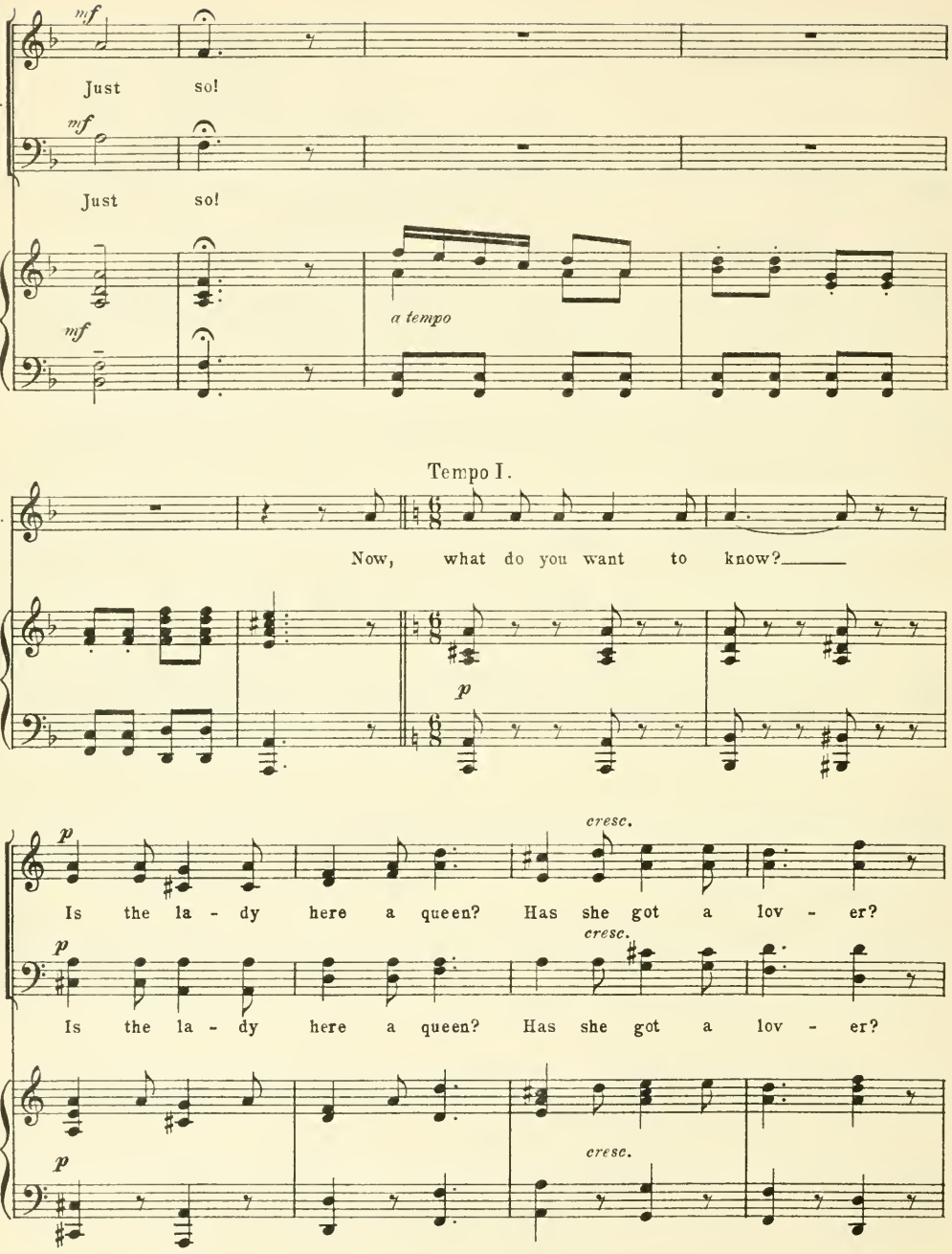

Allegro Commodo.
1st.VILLAGER.
There's Mis - sis Lu - kyn
p
2nd.VILLAGER.
1st. V.
at the Che-quers' door! She is the par-ty who can tell us
3rd.VILLAGER.
2nd. V.
more– She's so o - blig - ing, she will not re - fuse!
CHORUS.
f
Here, Mis - sis Lu - kyn, have you an - y news?
f
Here, Mis - sis Lu - kyn, have you an - y news?
f

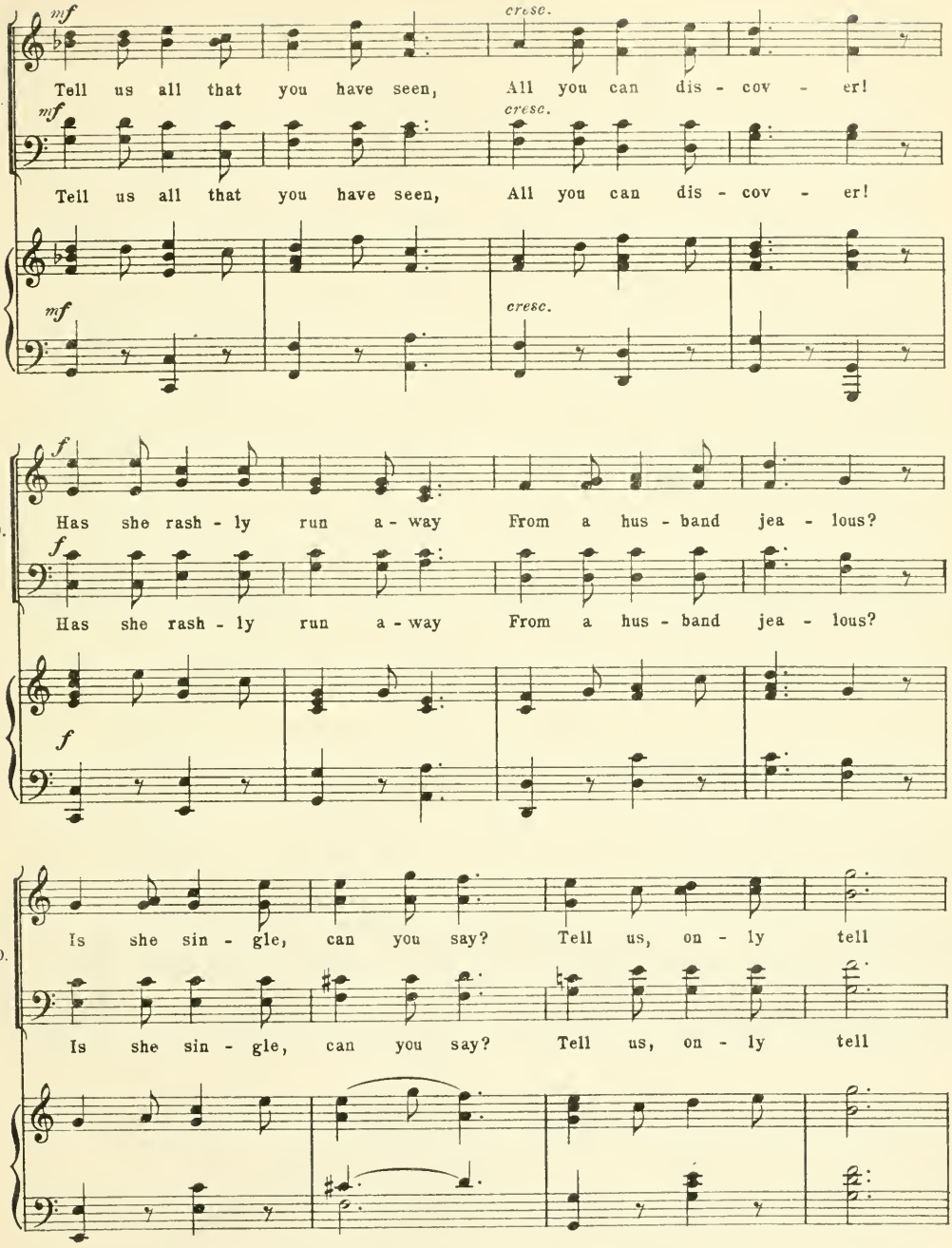

Listesso tempo.
CHO.
have you an - y news?
have you an - y news?
Listesso tempo.
dim
mf
SOLO. Mrs LUKYN.
I am not the sort to chat-ter Though I'm fair - ly young.-
p
Mrs L
On a most im - port-ant mat-ter I can hold my tongue!
mf
CHO.
So thinks each man!
mf
So thinks each man!
mf
p

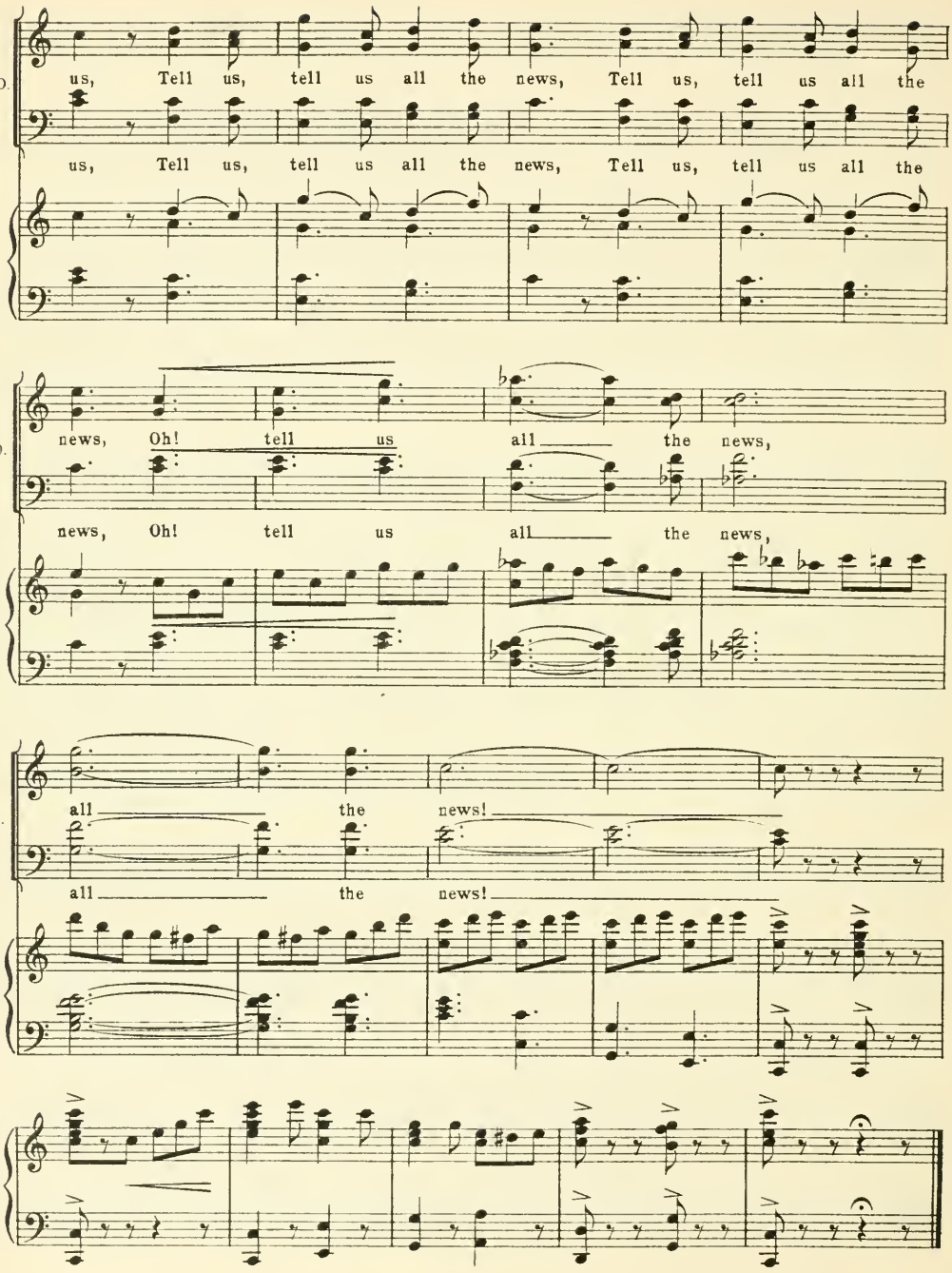

So, if I should tell you something Heard-I won't say whence–
No doubt you can!
No doubt you can!
You'll be si-lent as a dumb thing, It's in con-fi - dence!
Of course we know!
Of course we know!


CHORUS.
mf
Just so!
mf
Just so!
mf a tempo
MRS LUKYN.
Gos-sips all are mis-chief-mak-ers, Sli-ly whis-per-ing!
p
MRS L.
CHORUS.
You must be as mum as Quakers, Don't re-peat a thing–
mf
Yes, that's too true!
mf
Yes, that's too true!
mf
p


MEL.
I have al-ways ha-ted scan-dal With a scorn in-tense—
mf
CHO.
That we won't do!
mf
That we won't do!
mf
p
MEL.
So what-ev-er now I han-dle Is in con-fi-dence!
mf
CHO.
Quite right, we know!
mf
Quite right, we know!
mf
p


CHO.
mf
Just so!
mf
Just so!
mf
a tempo
Tempo I.
Now, what do you want to know?
p
p
cresc.
Is the la - dy here a queen? Has she got a lov - er?
p
cresc.
Is the la - dy here a queen? Has she got a lov - er?
p
cresc.

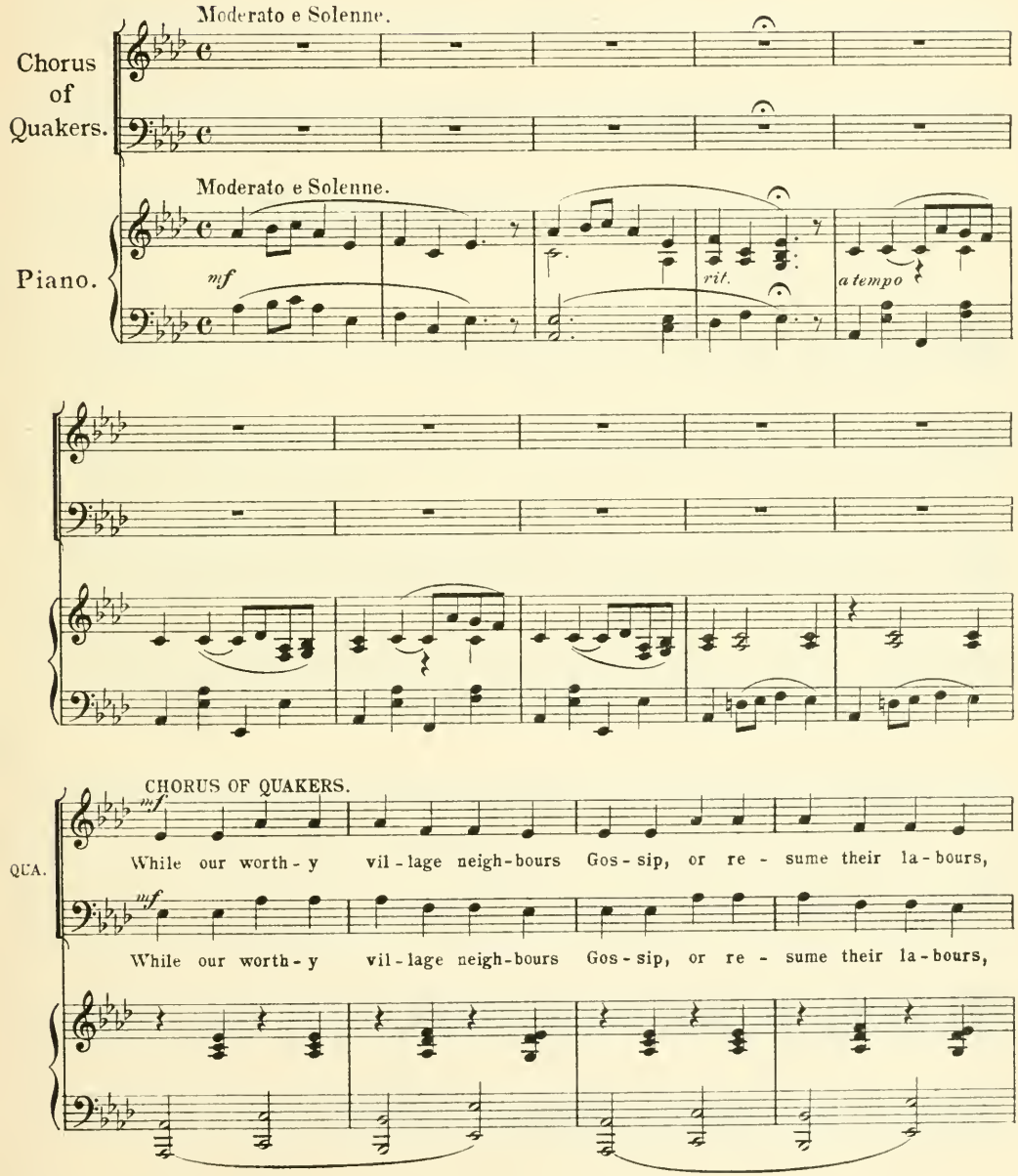

CHO.
mf
cresc.
Tell us all that you have seen, All you can dis - cov - er!
Tell us all that you have seen, All you can dis - cov - er!
f
Has she rash - ly run a - way From a hus - band jea - lous?
Has she rash - ly run a - way From a hus - band jea - lous?
Is she sin - gle, can you say? Tell us, on - ly tell
Is she sin - gle, can you say? Tell us, on - ly tell

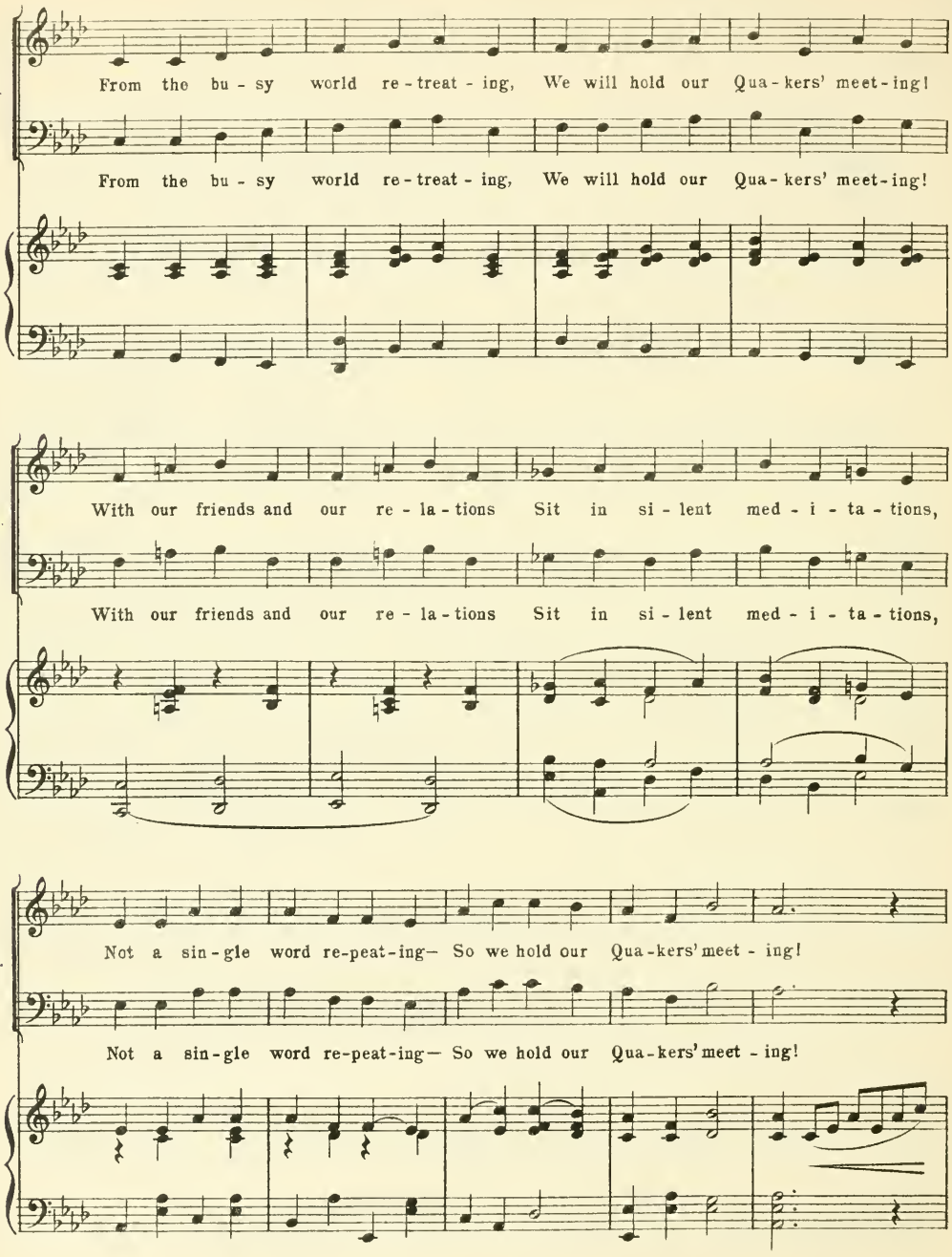

CHO.
us, Tell us, tell us all the news, Tell us, tell us all the
us, Tell us, tell us all the news, Tell us, tell us all the
CHO.
news, Oh! tell us all the news,
news, Oh! tell us all the news,
CHO.
all the news!
all the news!

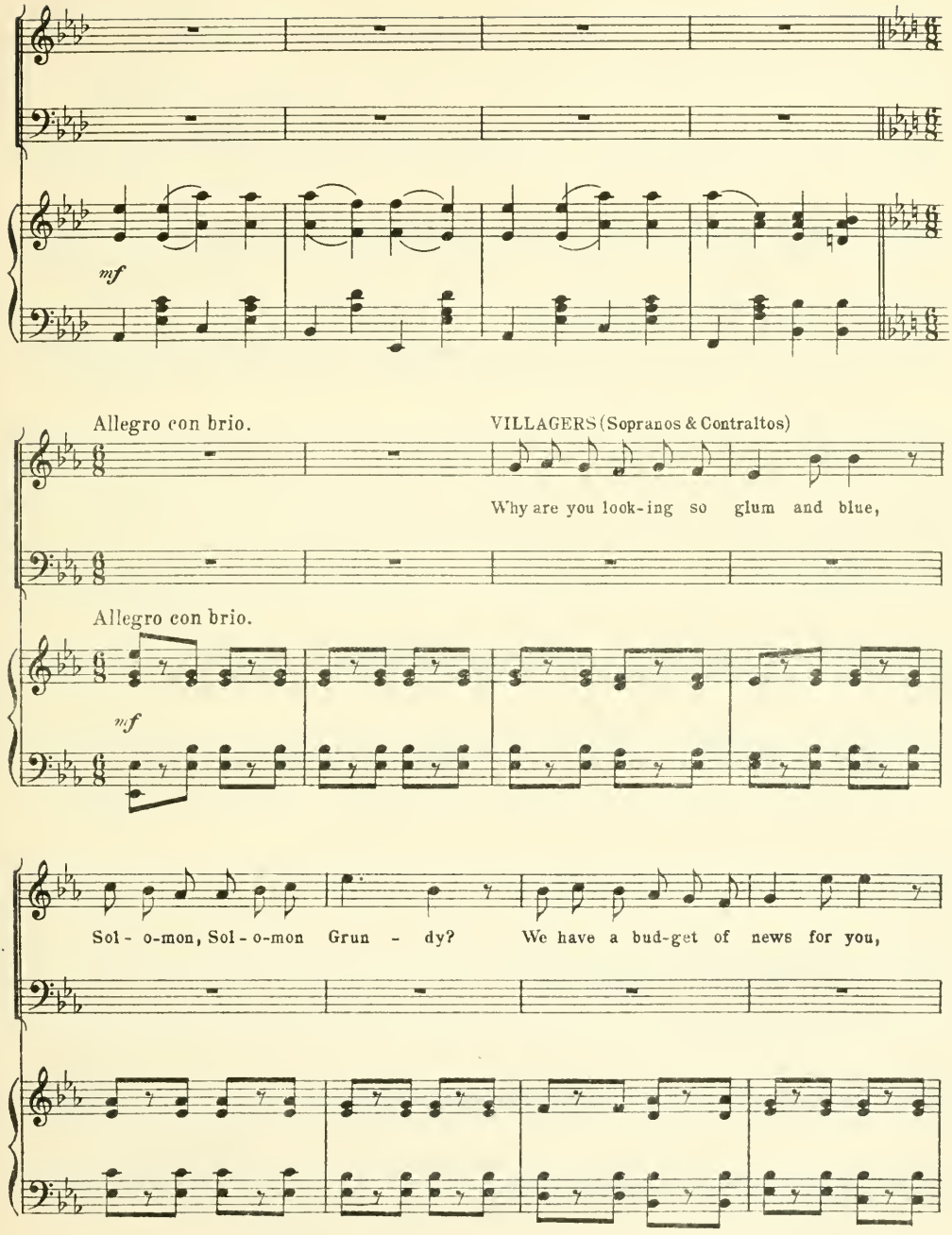
No. 1a ENTRANCE OF QUAKERS and DOUBLE CHORUS.

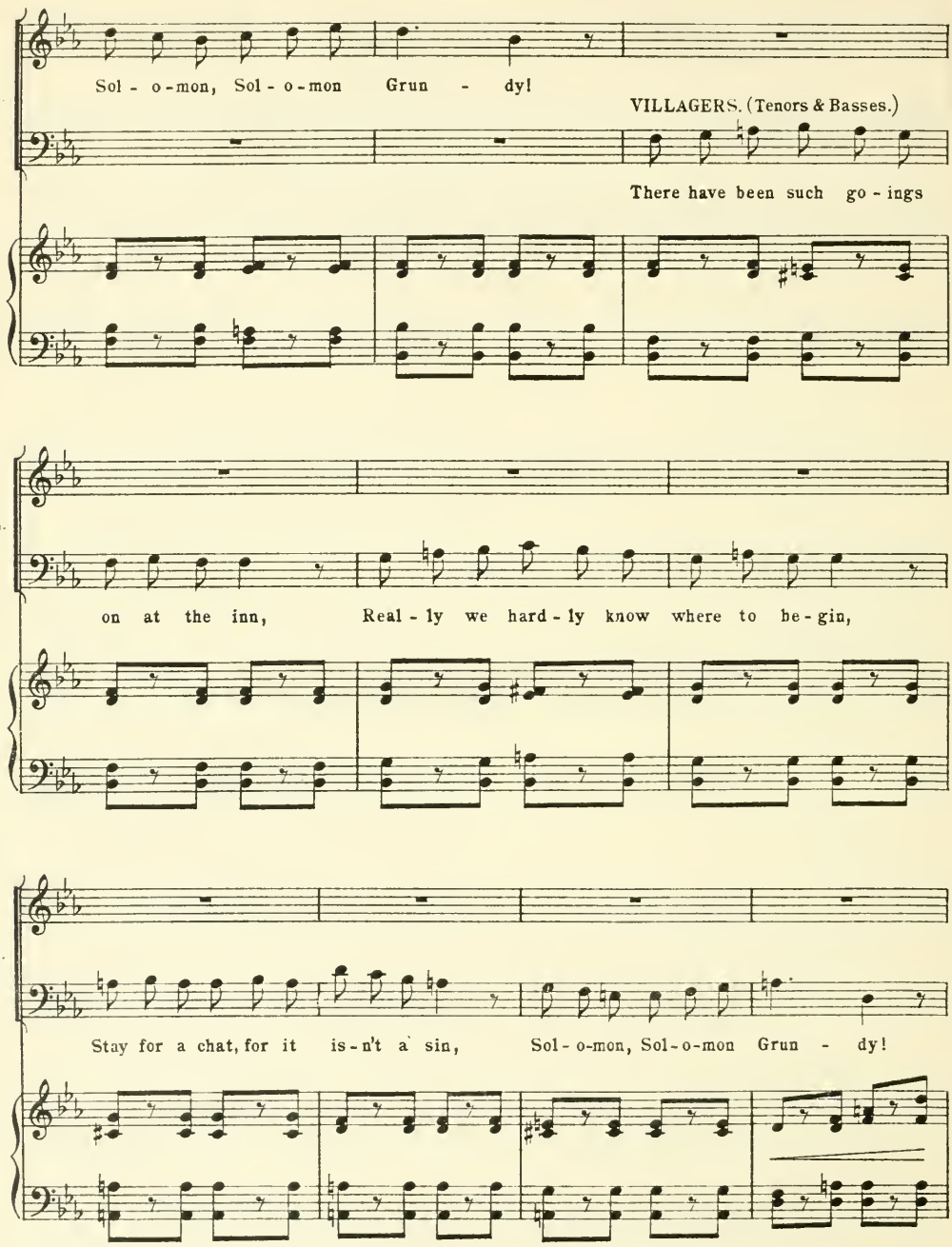
"QUAKERS MEETING."

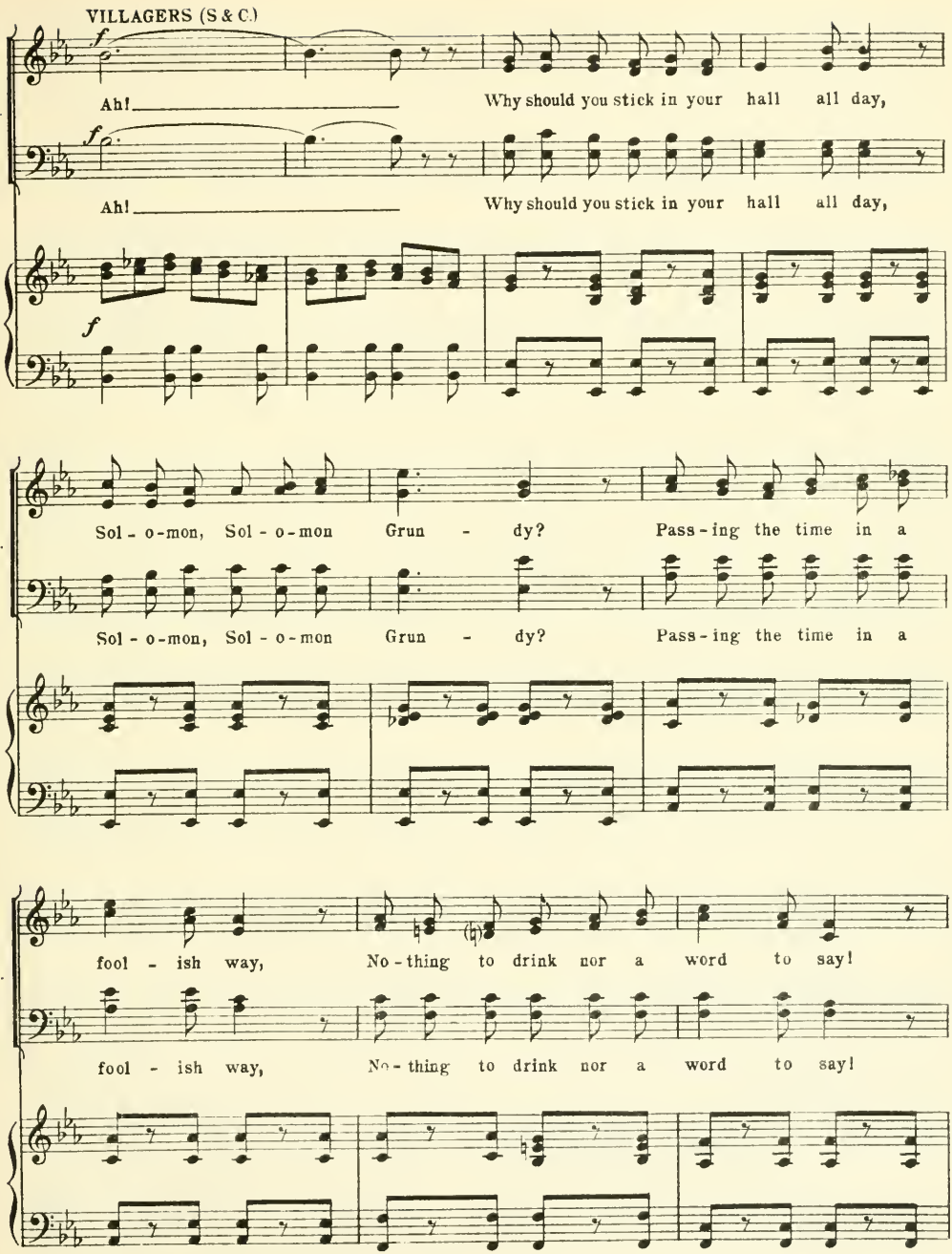
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

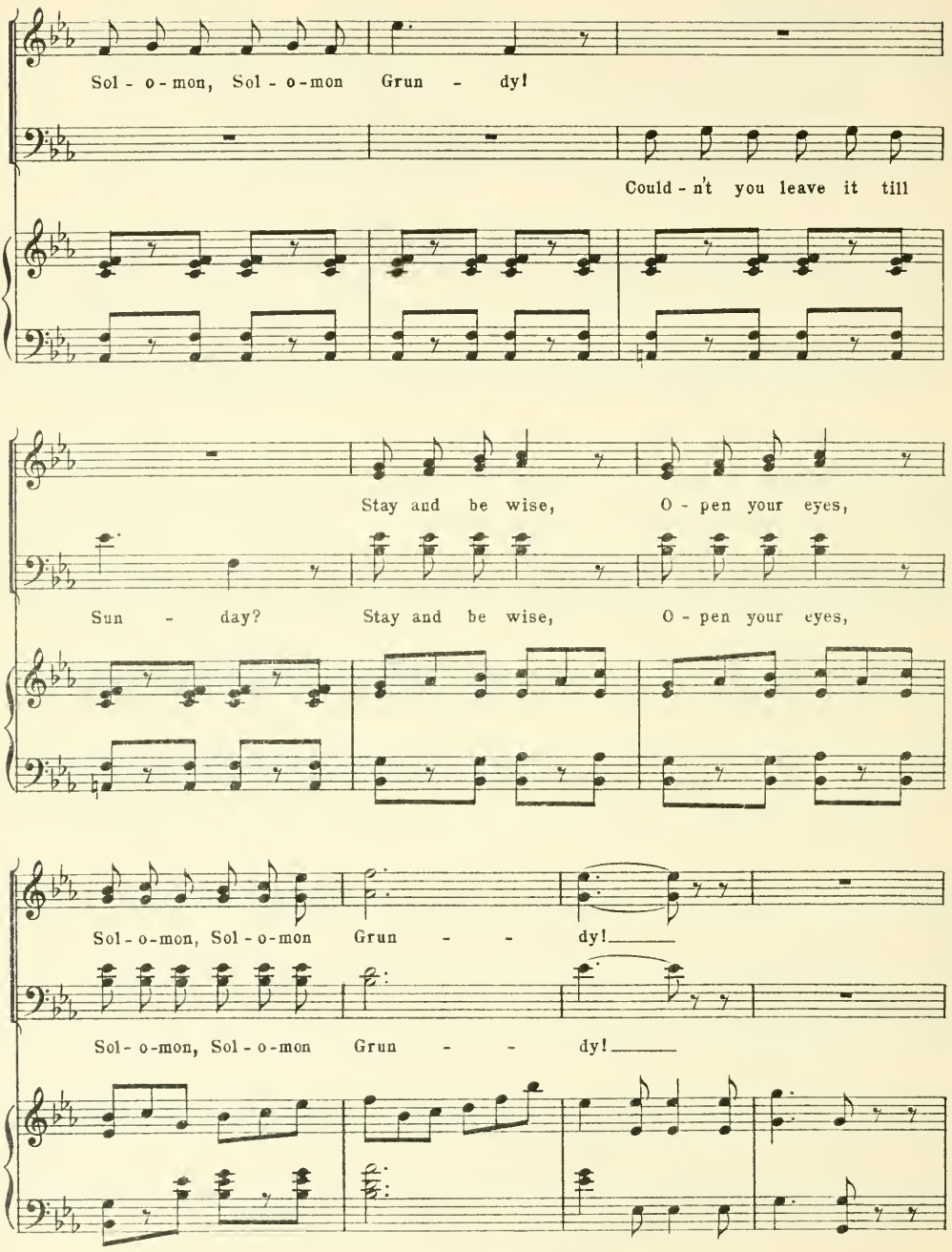


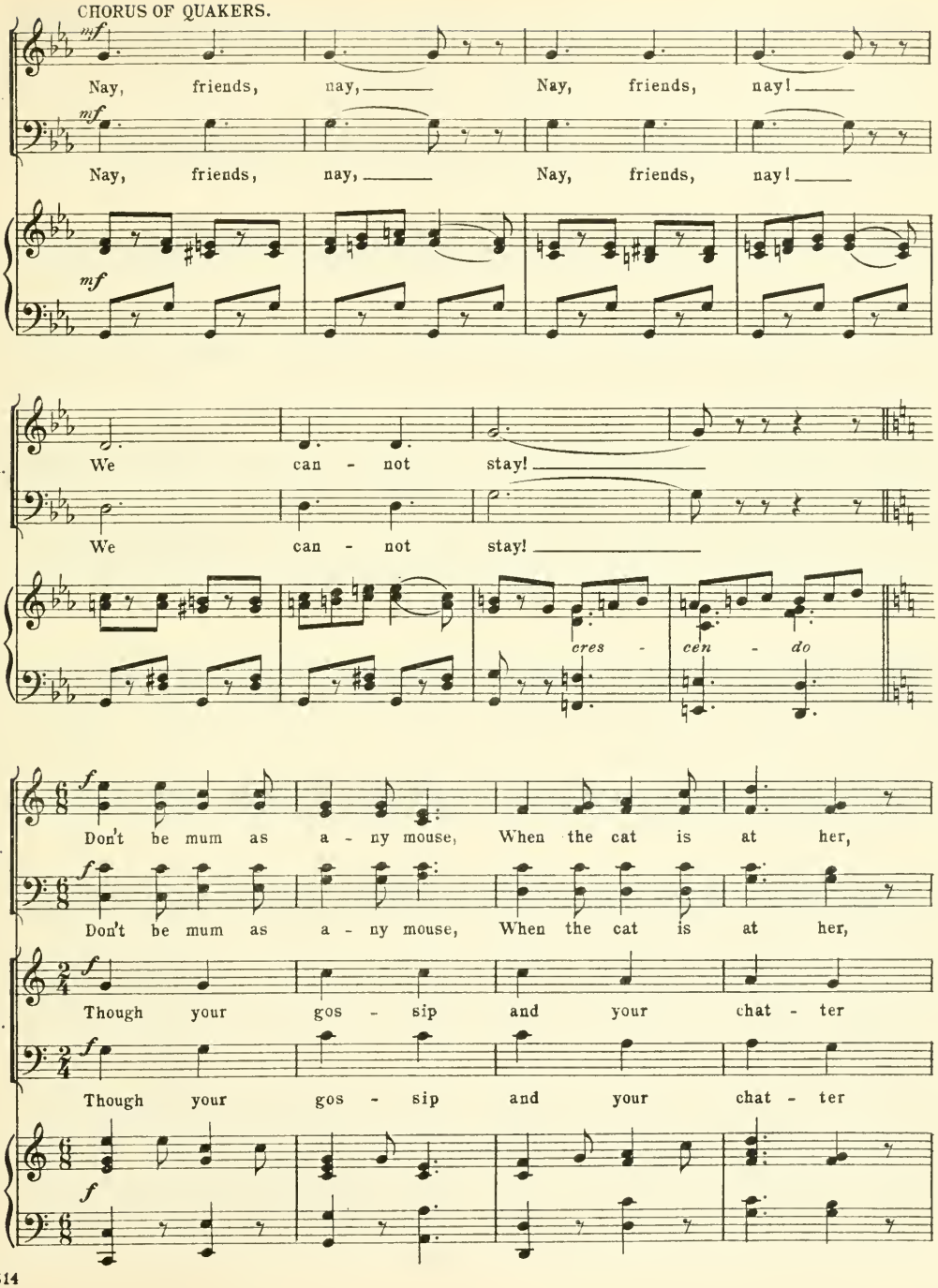

QUA.
From the bu - sy world re - treat - ing, We will hold our Qua - kers' meet - ing!
From the bu - sy world re - treat - ing, We will hold our Qua - kers' meet - ing!
QUA.
With our friends and our re - la - tions Sit in si - lent med - i - ta - tions,
With our friends and our re - la - tions Sit in si - lent med - i - ta - tions,
QUA.
Not a sin - gle word re - peat - ing— So we hold our Qua - kers' meet - ing!
Not a sin - gle word re - peat - ing— So we hold our Qua - kers' meet - ing!

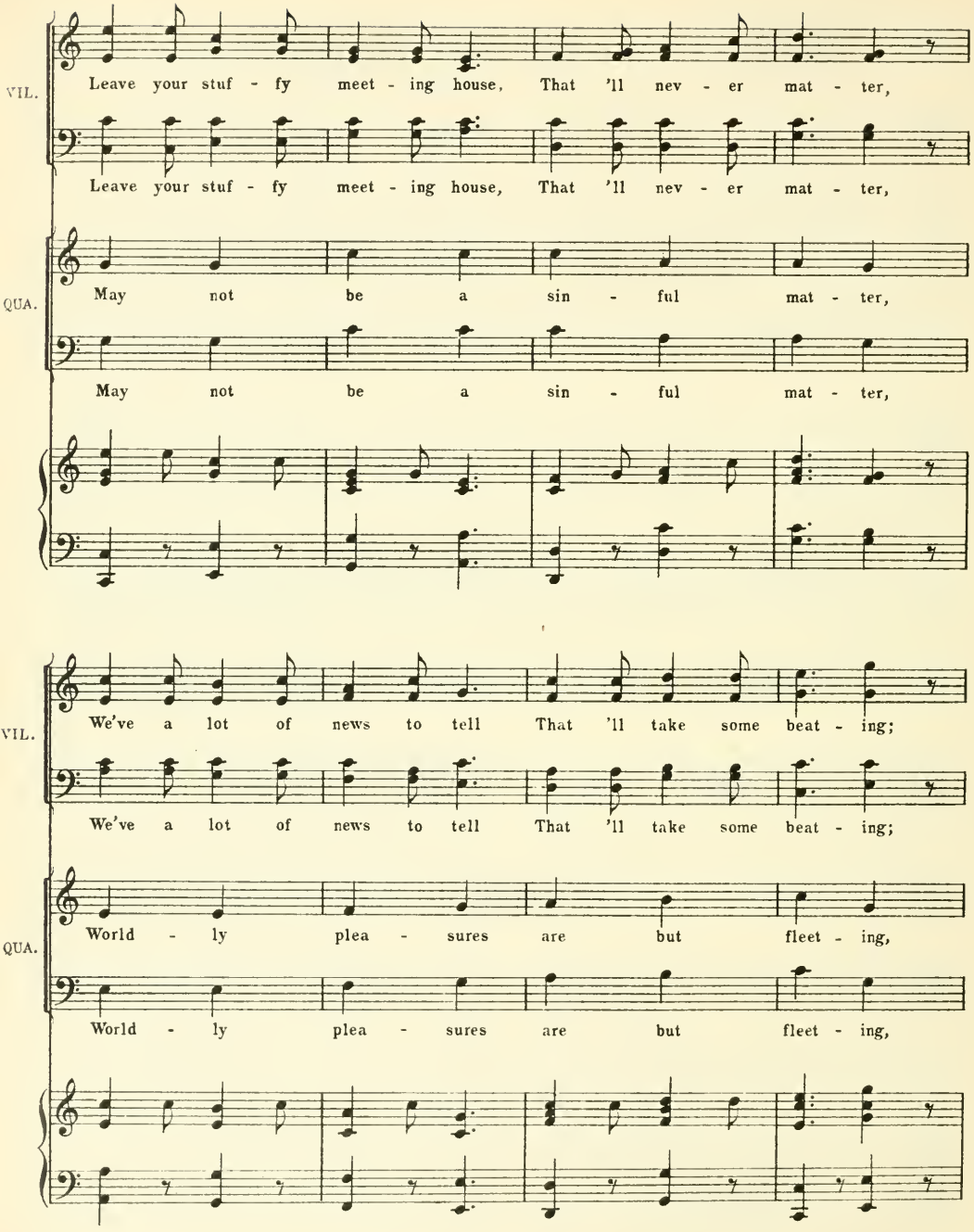

mf
Allegro con brio.
VILLAGERS (Sopranos & Contraltos)
Why are you look-ing so glum and blue,
Allegro con brio.
mf
VIL.
Sol - o-mon, Sol - o-mon Grun - dy? We have a bud-get of news for you,

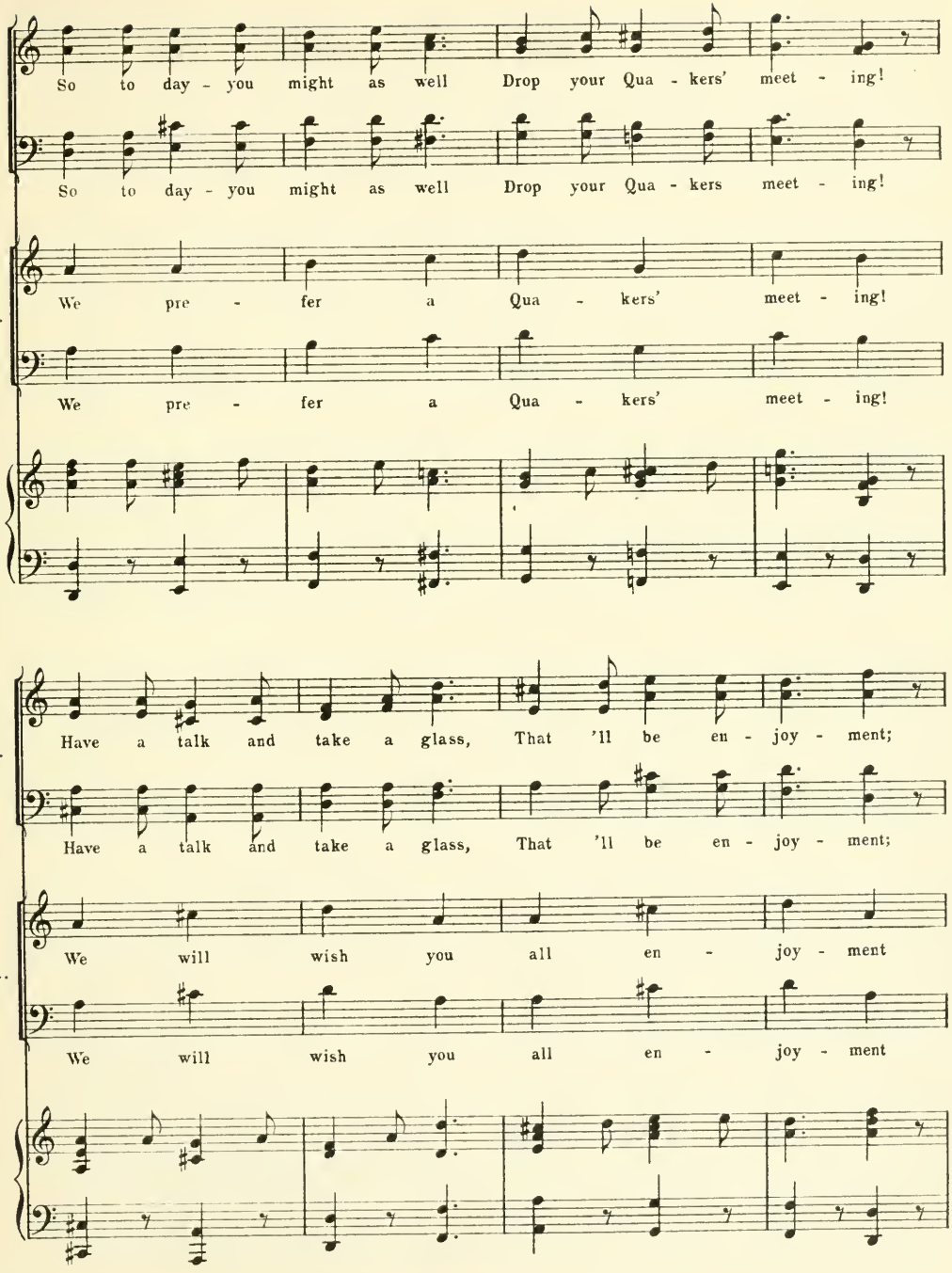

VIL.
Sol - o-mon, Sol - o-mon Grun - dy!
VILLAGERS. (Tenors & Basses.)
There have been such go - ings
VIL.
on at the inn, Real - ly we hard - ly know where to be - gin,
VIL.
Stay for a chat, for it is-n't a sin, Sol - o-mon, Sol-o-mon Grun - dy!

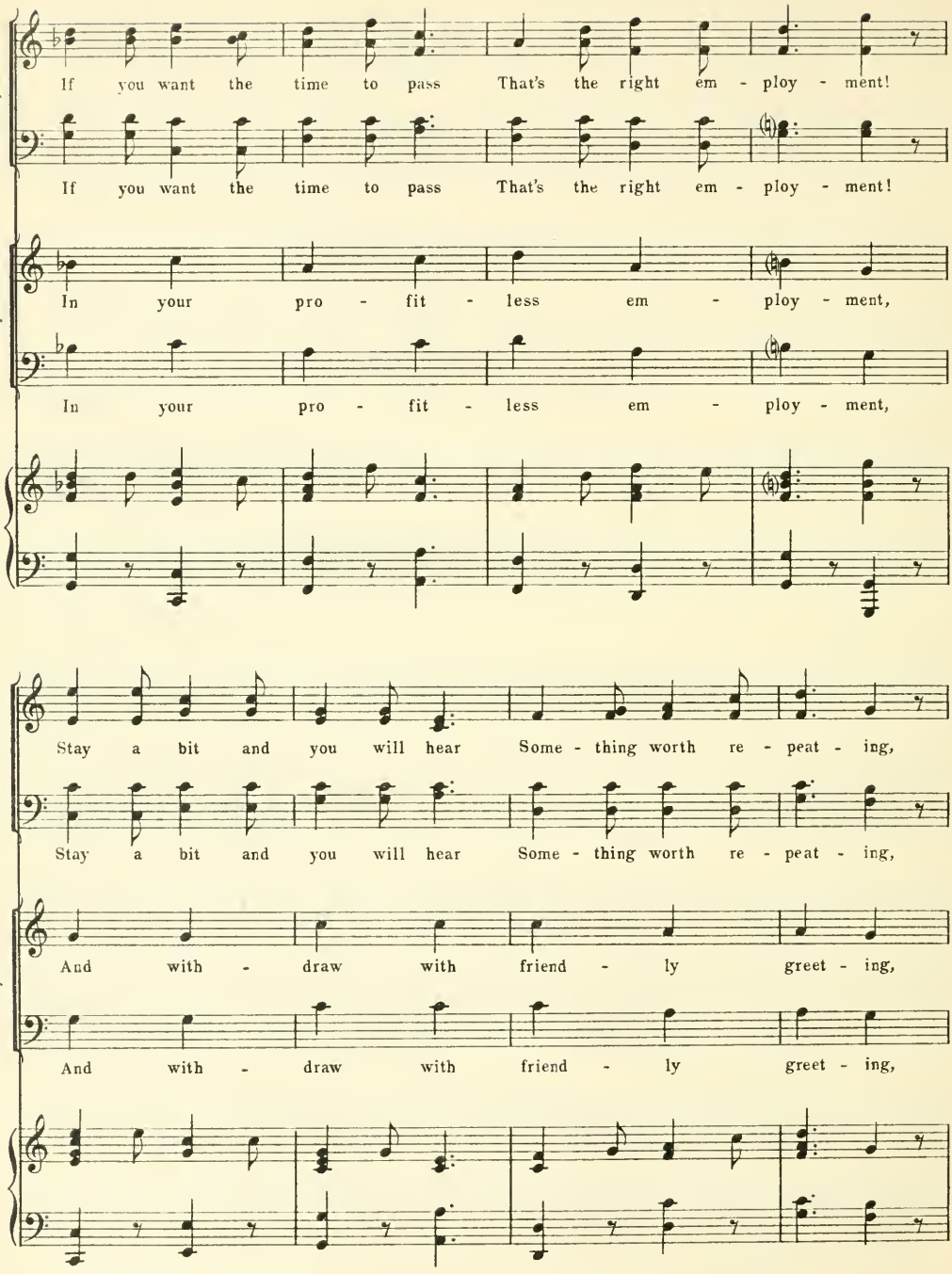

VILLAGERS (S & C.)
VIL.
Ah!
Why should you stick in your hall all day,
Ah!
Why should you stick in your hall all day,
Sol - o-mon, Sol - o-mon Grun - dy? Pass-ing the time in a
Sol - o-mon, Sol - o-mon Grun - dy? Pass-ing the time in a
fool - ish way, No-thing to drink nor a word to say!
fool - ish way, No-thing to drink nor a word to say!

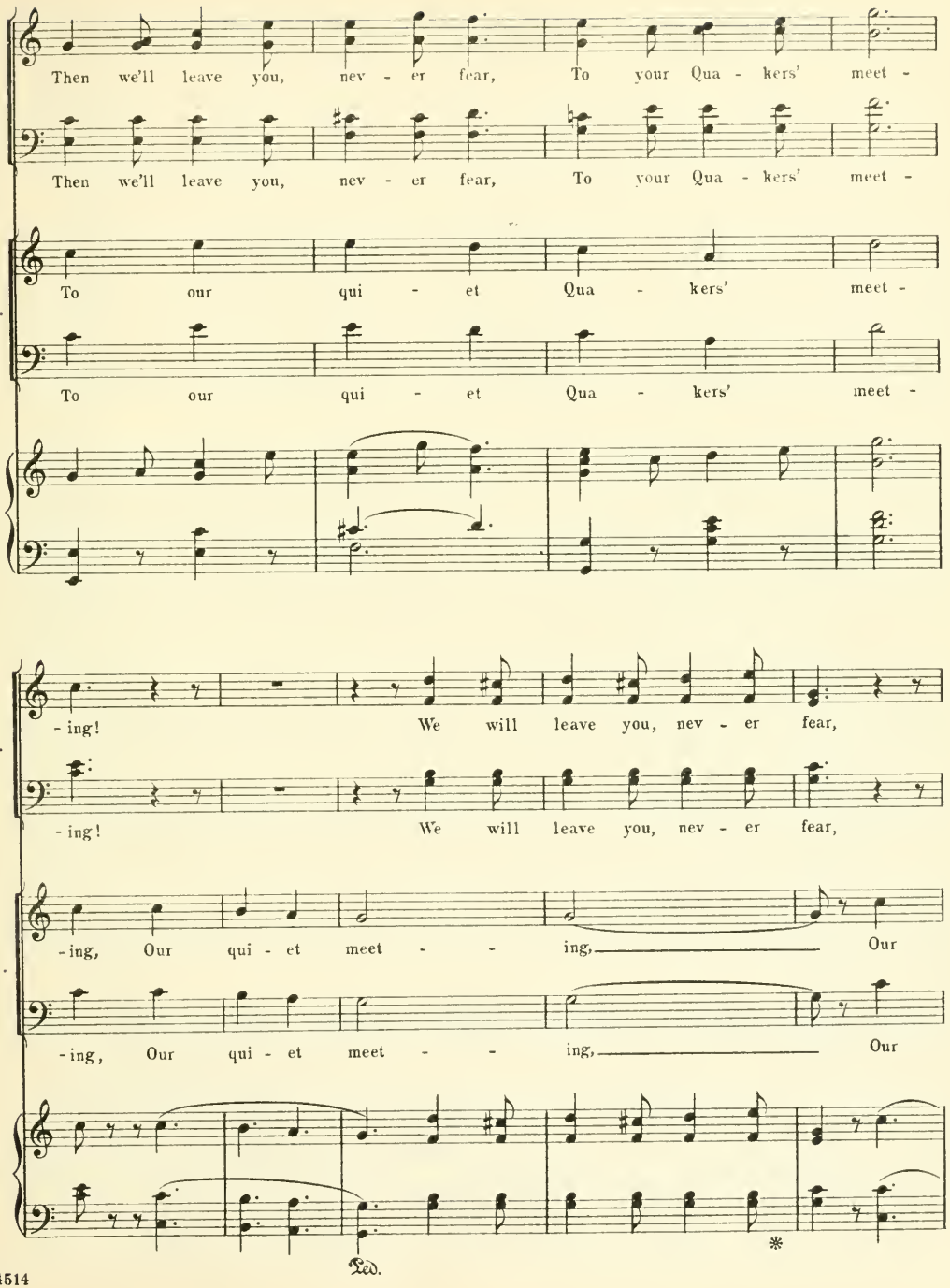

VIL.
Sol - o - mon, Sol - o - mon Grun - dy!
Could - n't you leave it till
VIL.
Stay and be wise, O - pen your eyes,
Sun - day? Stay and be wise, O - pen your eyes,
VIL.
Sol - o - mon, Sol - o - mon Grun - - dy!
Sol - o - mon, Sol - o - mon Grun - - dy!

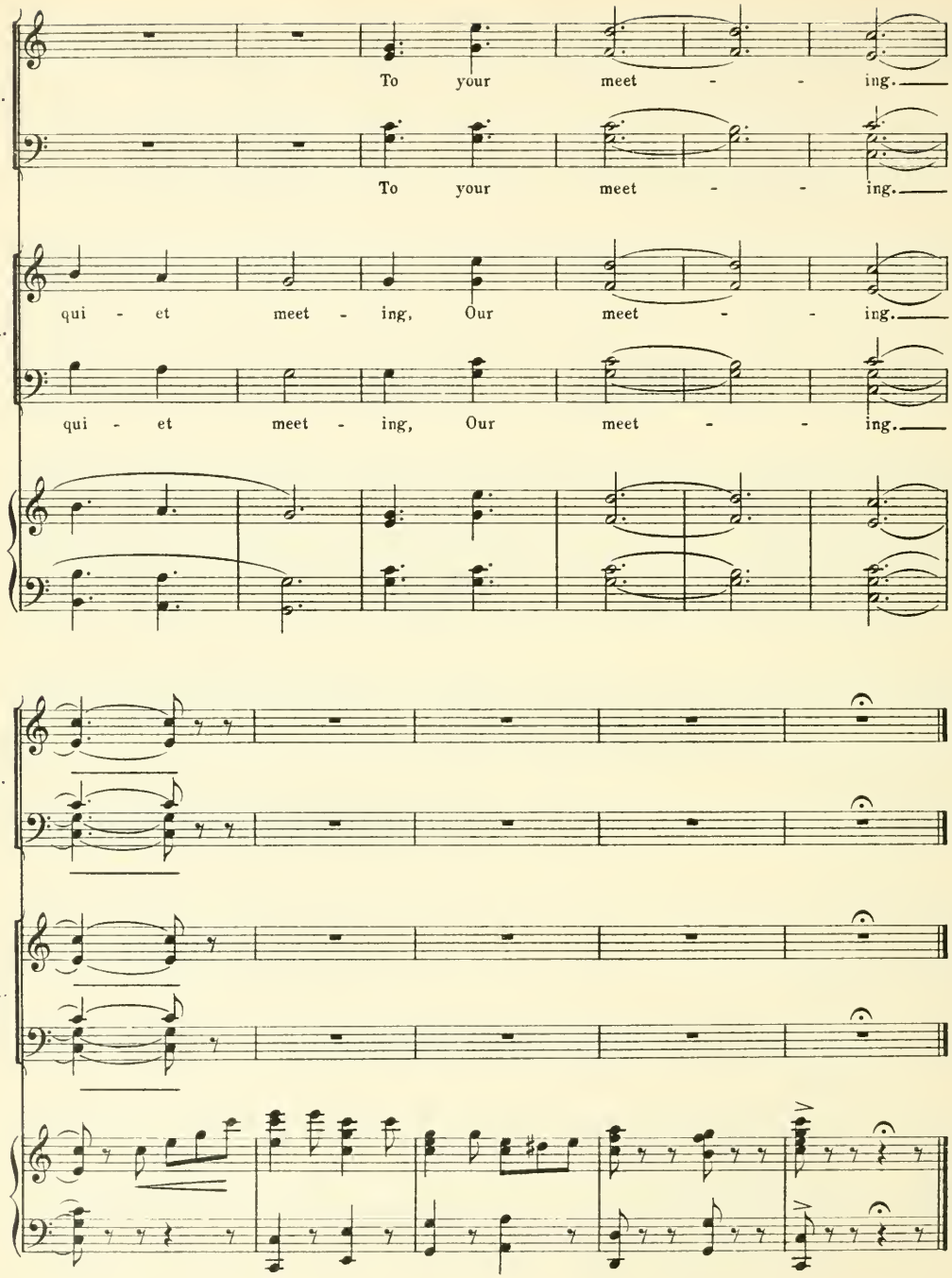

CHORUS OF QUAKERS.
QUA.
mf
Nay, friends, nay, Nay, friends, nay!
Nay, friends, nay, Nay, friends, nay!
We can - not stay!
We can - not stay!
cres - cen - do
VIL.
f
Don't be mum as a - ny mouse, When the cat is at her,
Don't be mum as a - ny mouse, When the cat is at her,
QUA.
Though your gos - sip and your chat - ter
Though your gos - sip and your chat - ter


VIL.
Leave your stuf - fy meet - ing house, That 'll nev - er mat - ter,
Leave your stuf - fy meet - ing house, That 'll nev - er mat - ter,
QUA.
May not be a sin - ful mat - ter,
May not be a sin - ful mat - ter,
VIL.
We've a lot of news to tell That 'll take some beat - ing;
We've a lot of news to tell That 'll take some beat - ing;
QUA.
World - ly plea - sures are but fleet - ing,
World - ly plea - sures are but fleet - ing,


VIL.
So to day - you might as well Drop your Qua - kers' meet - ing!
So to day - you might as well Drop your Qua - kers meet - ing!
QUA.
We pre - fer a Qua - kers' meet - ing!
We pre - fer a Qua - kers' meet - ing!
VIL.
Have a talk and take a glass, That 'll be en - joy - ment;
Have a talk and take a glass, That 'll be en - joy - ment;
QUA.
We will wish you all en - joy - ment
We will wish you all en - joy - ment


VIL.
If you want the time to pass That's the right em - ploy - ment!
If you want the time to pass That's the right em - ploy - ment!
QUA.
In your pro - fit - less em - ploy - ment,
In your pro - fit - less em - ploy - ment,
VIL.
Stay a bit and you will hear Some - thing worth re - peat - ing,
Stay a bit and you will hear Some - thing worth re - peat - ing,
QUA.
And with - draw with friend - ly greet - ing,
And with - draw with friend - ly greet - ing,


VIL.
Then we'll leave you, nev - er fear, To your Qua - kers' meet -
Then we'll leave you, nev - er fear, To your Qua - kers' meet -
QUA.
To our qui - et Qua - kers' meet -
To our qui - et Qua - kers' meet -
VIL.
- ing! We will leave you, nev - er fear,
- ing! We will leave you, nev - er fear,
QUA.
- ing, Our qui - et meet - - ing, Our
- ing, Our qui - et meet - - ing, Our
Ped.
*

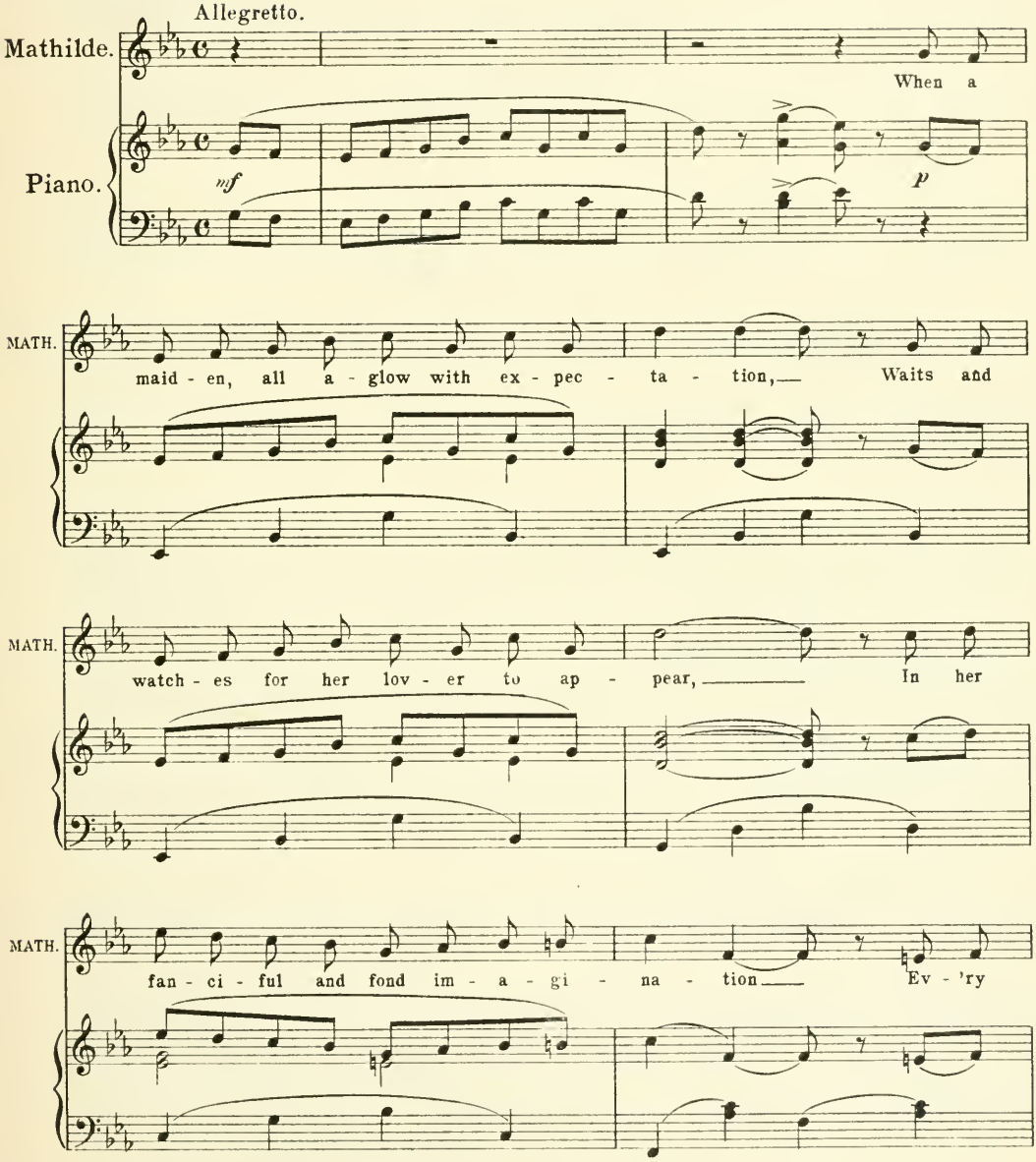

VIL.
To your meet - - ing.
To your meet - - ing.
QUA.
qui - et meet - ing, Our meet - - ing.
qui - et meet - ing, Our meet - - ing.
VIL.
QUA.

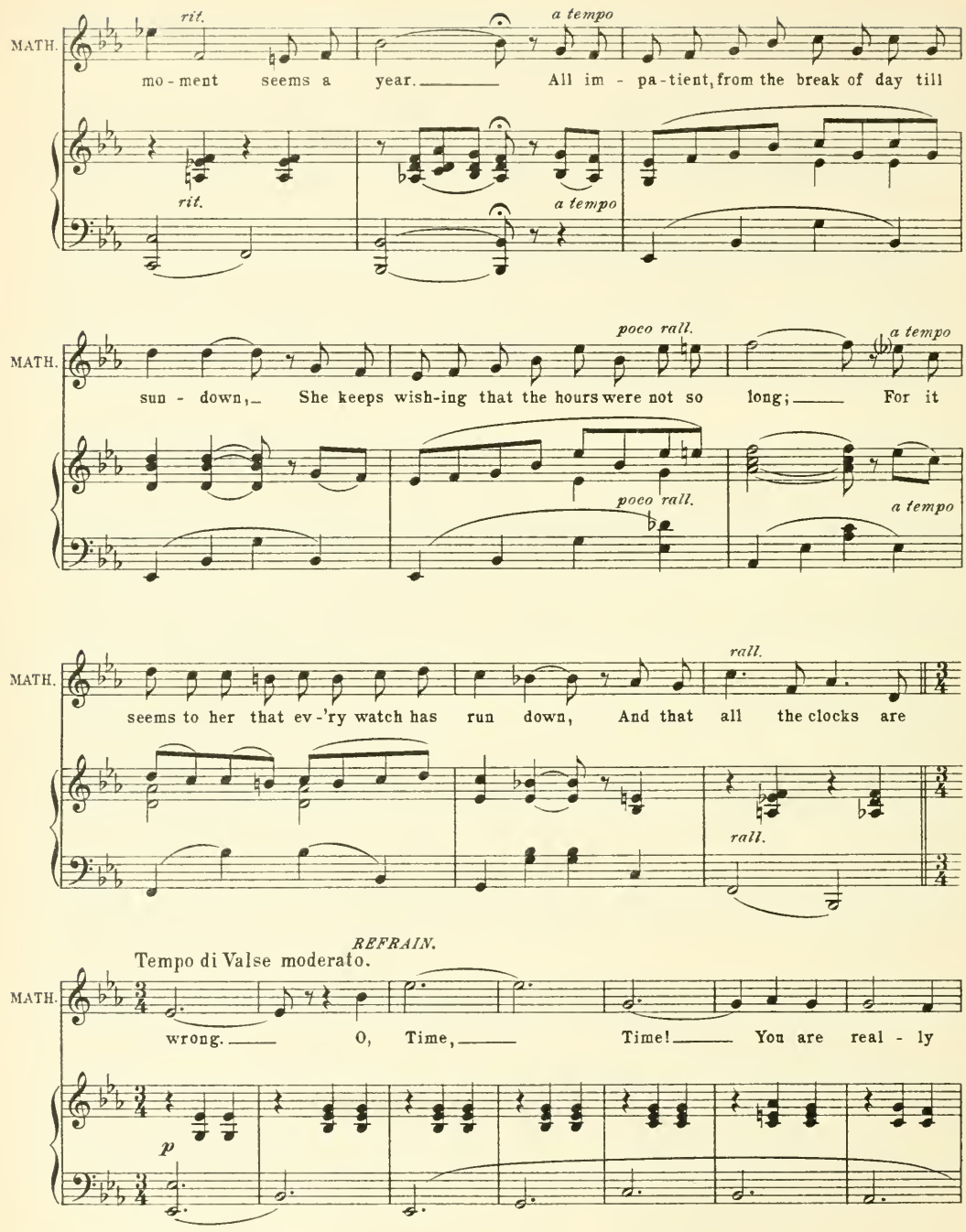
No 2.

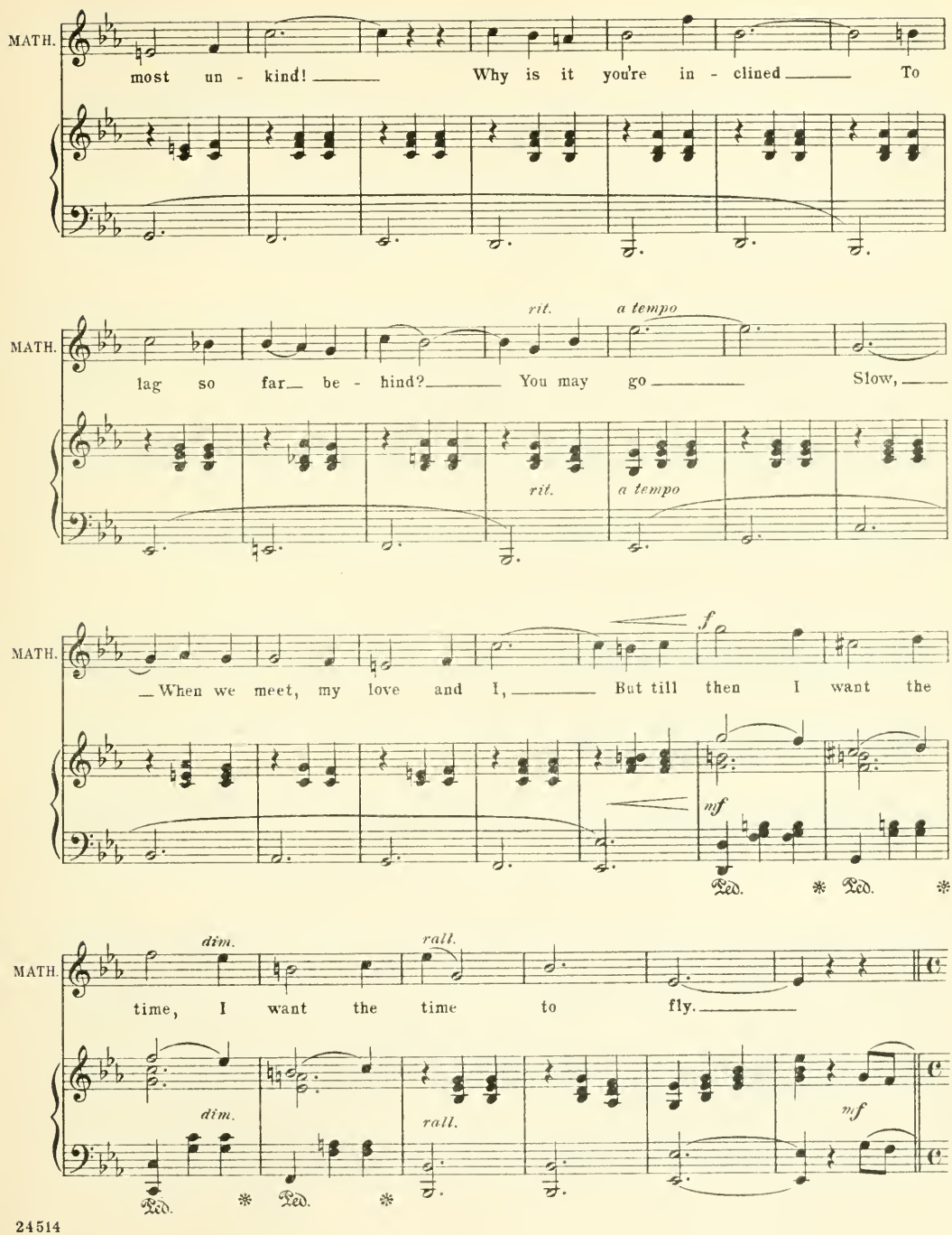
SONG.–(Mathilde.)

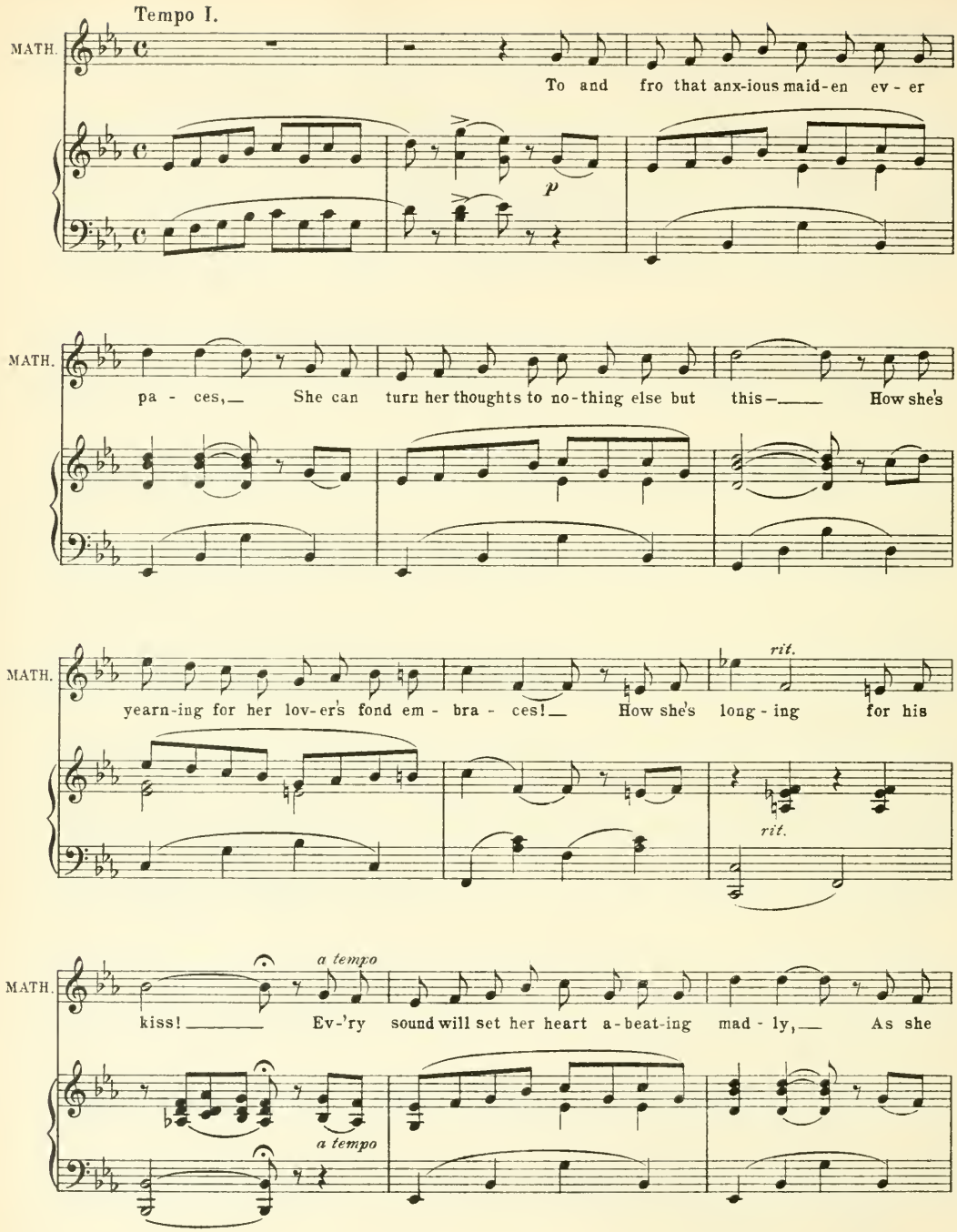
"O, TIME, TIME!"

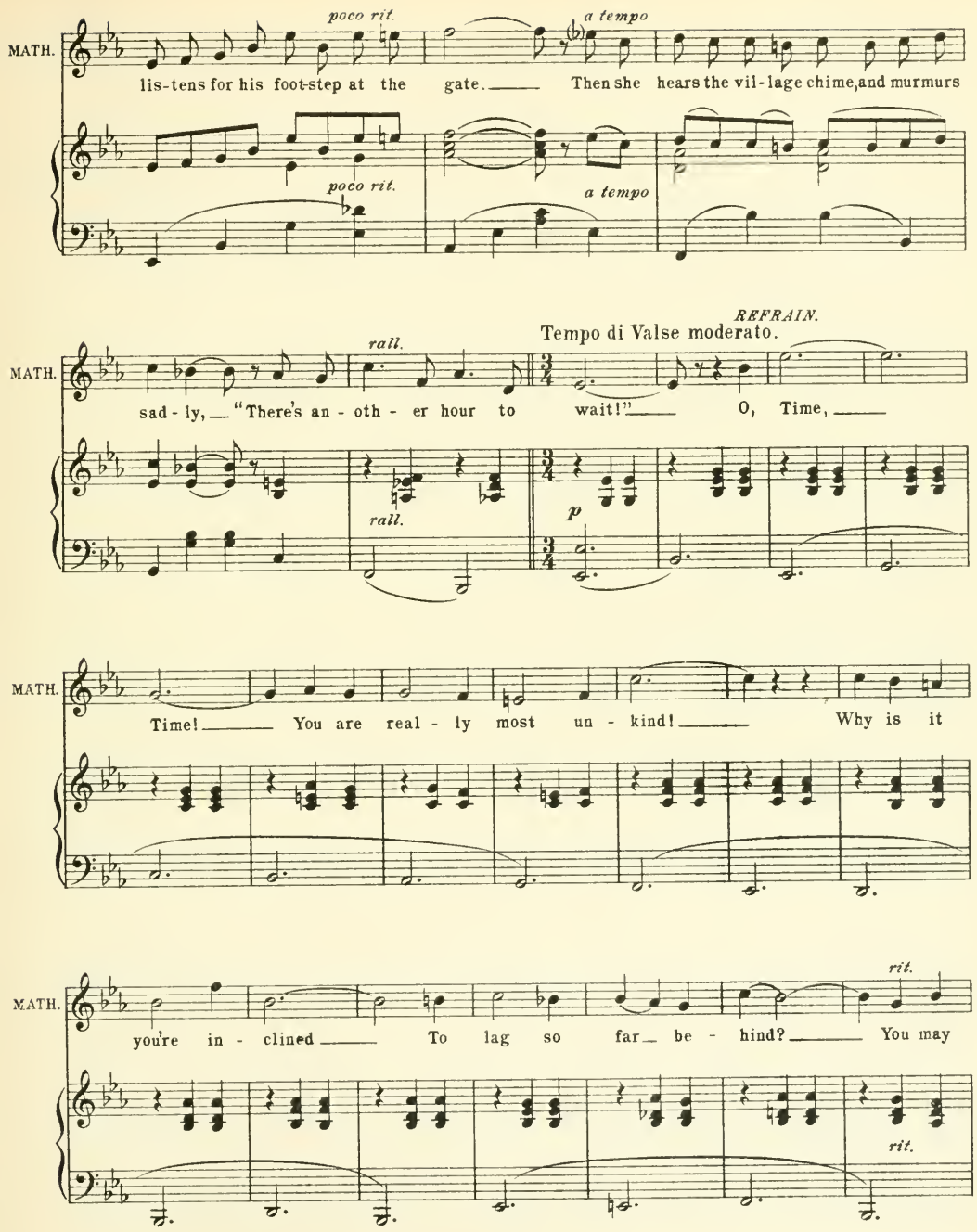
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

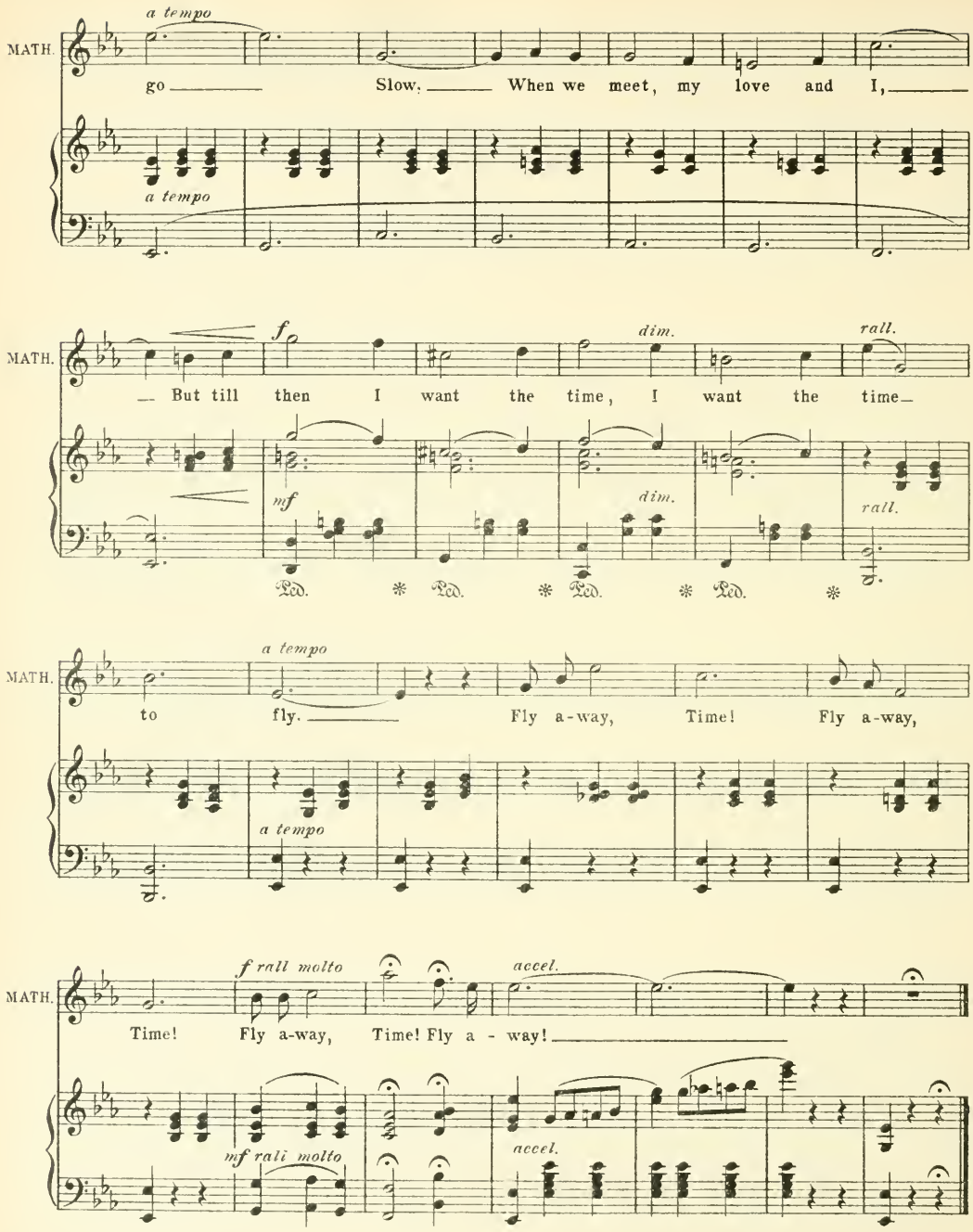



MATH.
rit.
a tempo
mo - ment seems a year. All im - pa - tient, from the break of day till
rit.
a tempo
MATH.
poco rall.
a tempo
sun - down, She keeps wish-ing that the hours were not so long; For it
poco rall.
a tempo
MATH.
rall.
seems to her that ev-'ry watch has run down, And that all the clocks are
rall.
REFRAIN.
Tempo di Valse moderato.
MATH.
wrong. O, Time, Time! You are real - ly
p


MATH.
most un - kind! Why is it you're in - clined To
MATH.
rit. a tempo
lag so far be - hind? You may go Slow,
rit. a tempo
MATH.
f
When we meet, my love and I, But till then I want the
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
MATH.
dim. rall.
time, I want the time to fly.
dim. rall. mf
Ped. * Ped. *


Tempo I.
MATH.
To and fro that anx-ious maid-en ev - er
p
MATH.
pa - ces,— She can turn her thoughts to no-thing else but this—— How she's
MATH.
yearn-ing for her lov-er's fond em - bra - ces!— How she's long - ing for his
rit.
rit.
MATH.
a tempo
kiss! —— Ev-'ry sound will set her heart a-beat-ing mad - ly,— As she
a tempo


MATH.
poco rit.
a tempo
lis-tens for his foot-step at the gate. Then she hears the vil-lage chime, and murmurs
poco rit.
a tempo
REFRAIN.
Tempo di Valse moderato.
rall.
sad-ly, "There's an-oth-er hour to wait!" O, Time,
rall.
p
Time! You are real-ly most un-kind! Why is it
rit.
you're in-clined To lag so far be-hind? You may
rit.

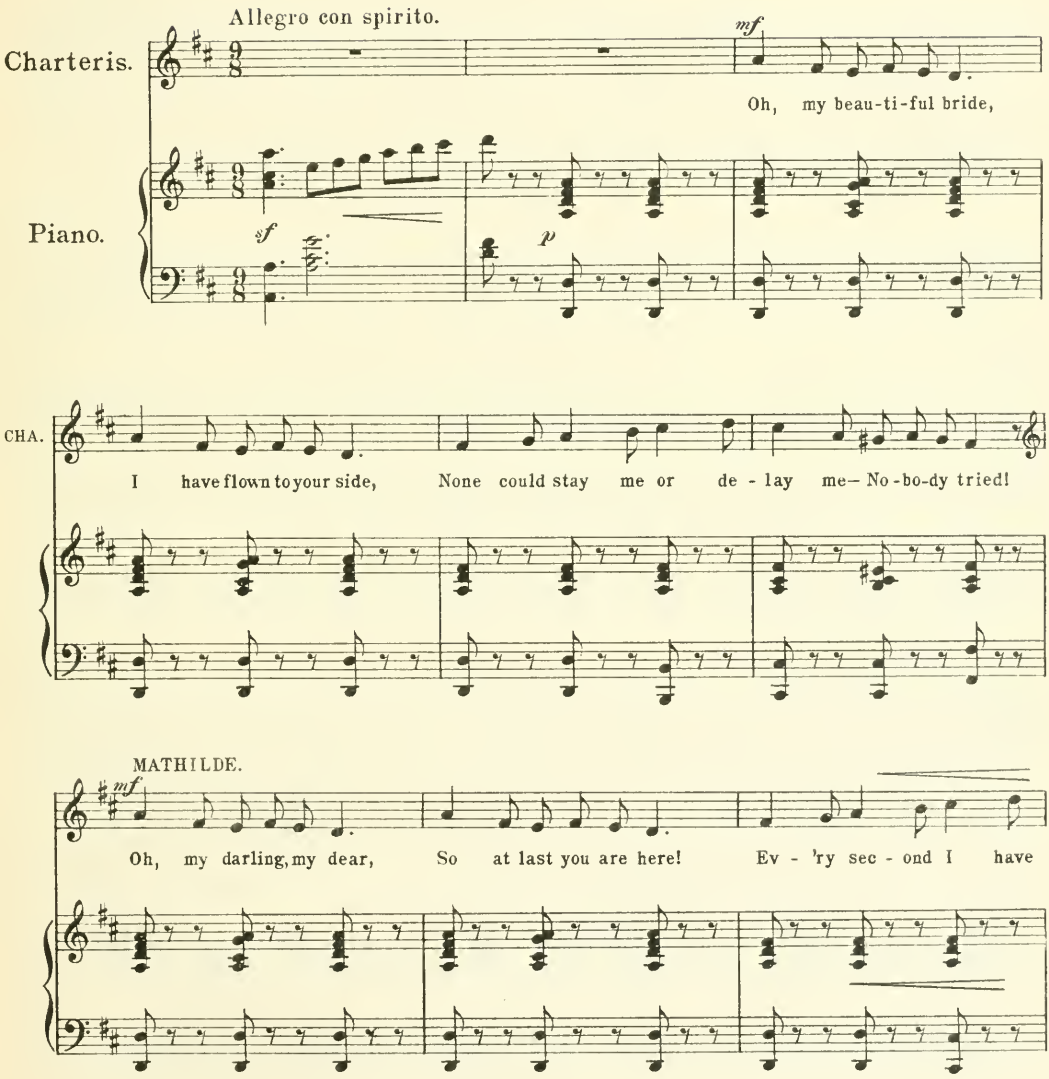

MATH.
a tempo
go
Slow,
When we meet, my love and I,
a tempo
f
dim.
rall.
But till then I want the time, I want the time
mf
dim.
rall.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
MATH.
a tempo
to
fly.
Fly a-way, Time! Fly a-way,
a tempo
MATH.
f rall molto
accel.
Time! Fly a-way, Time! Fly a - way!
mf rall molto
accel.

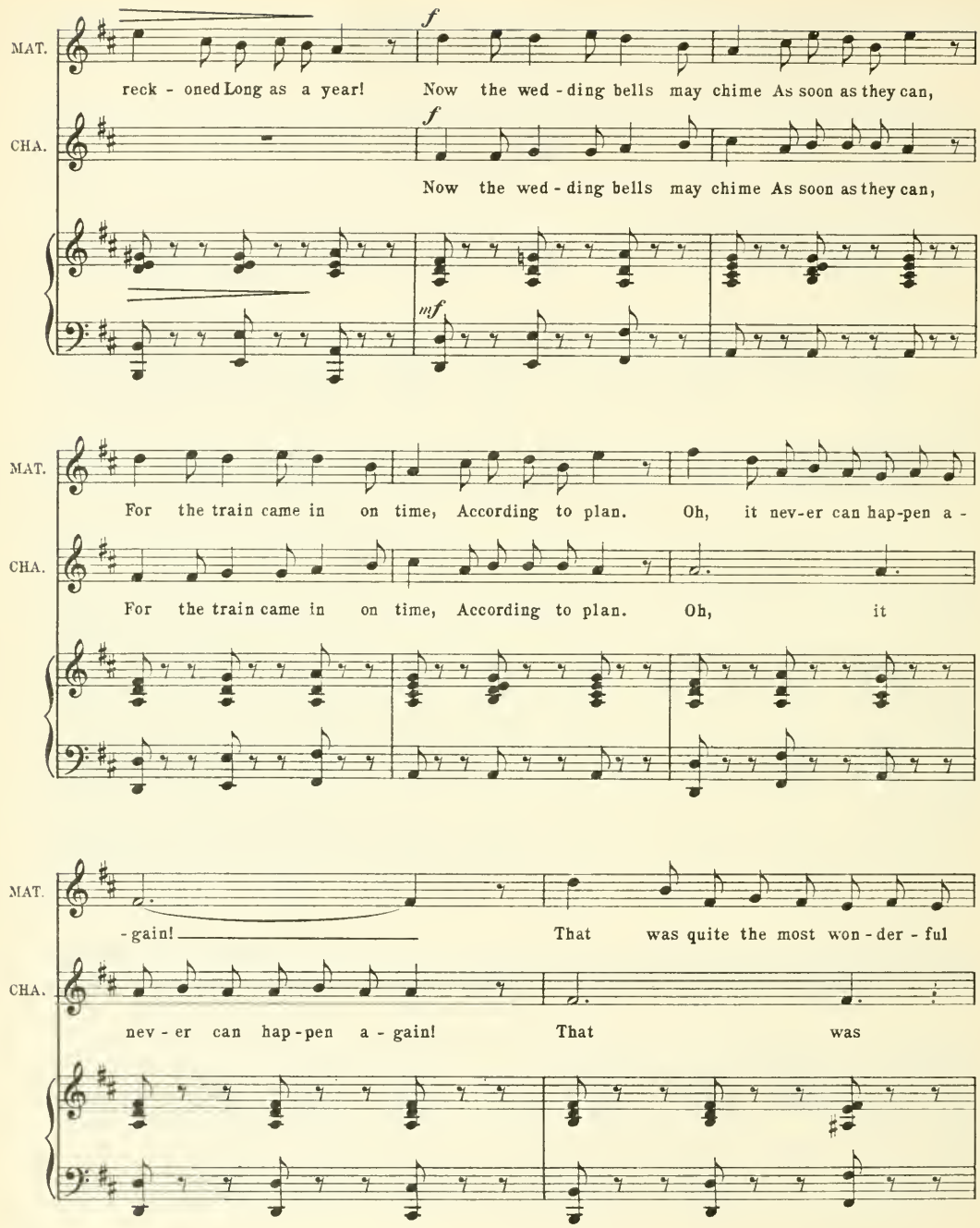
No 3.

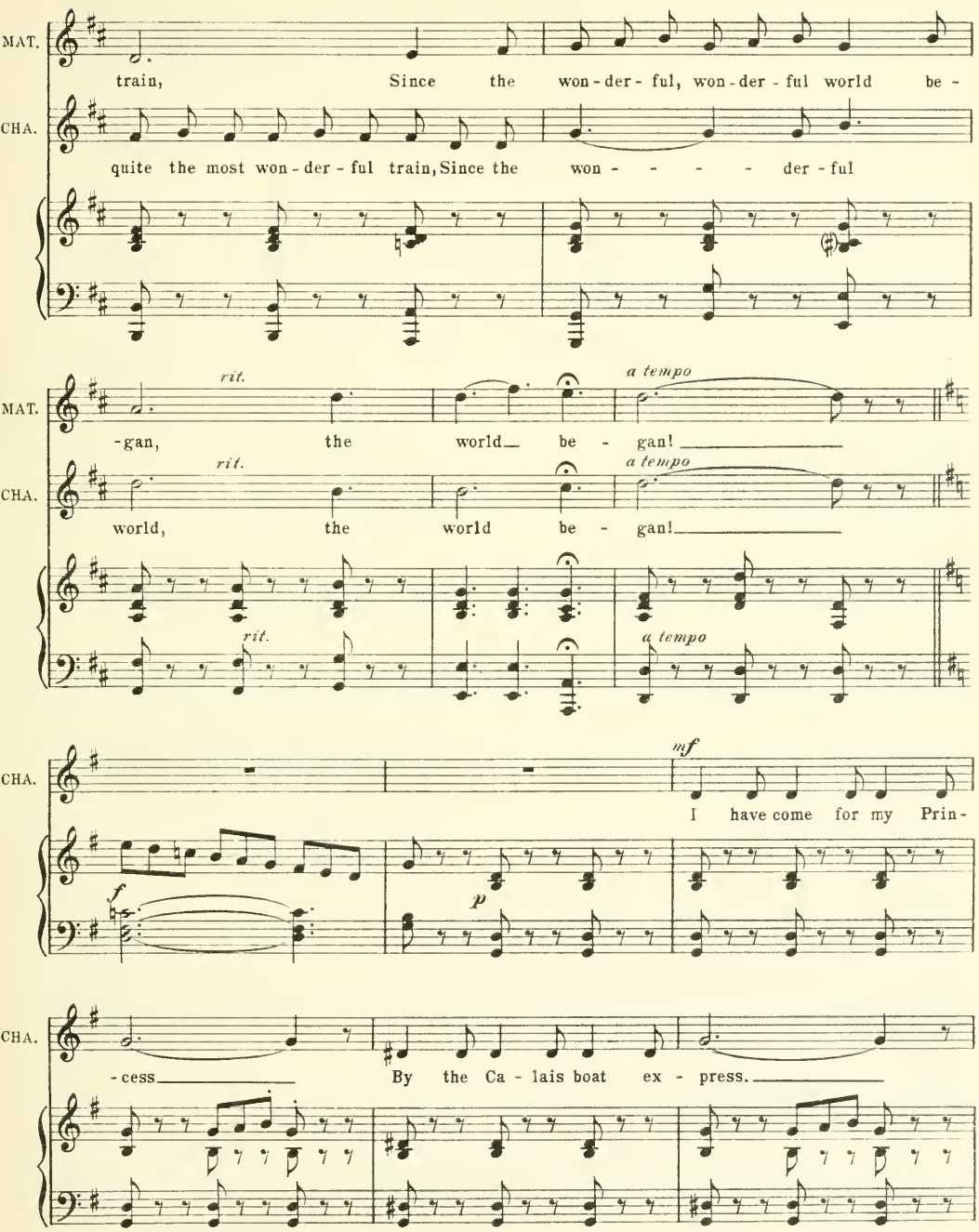
DUET–(Mathilde and Charteris.)

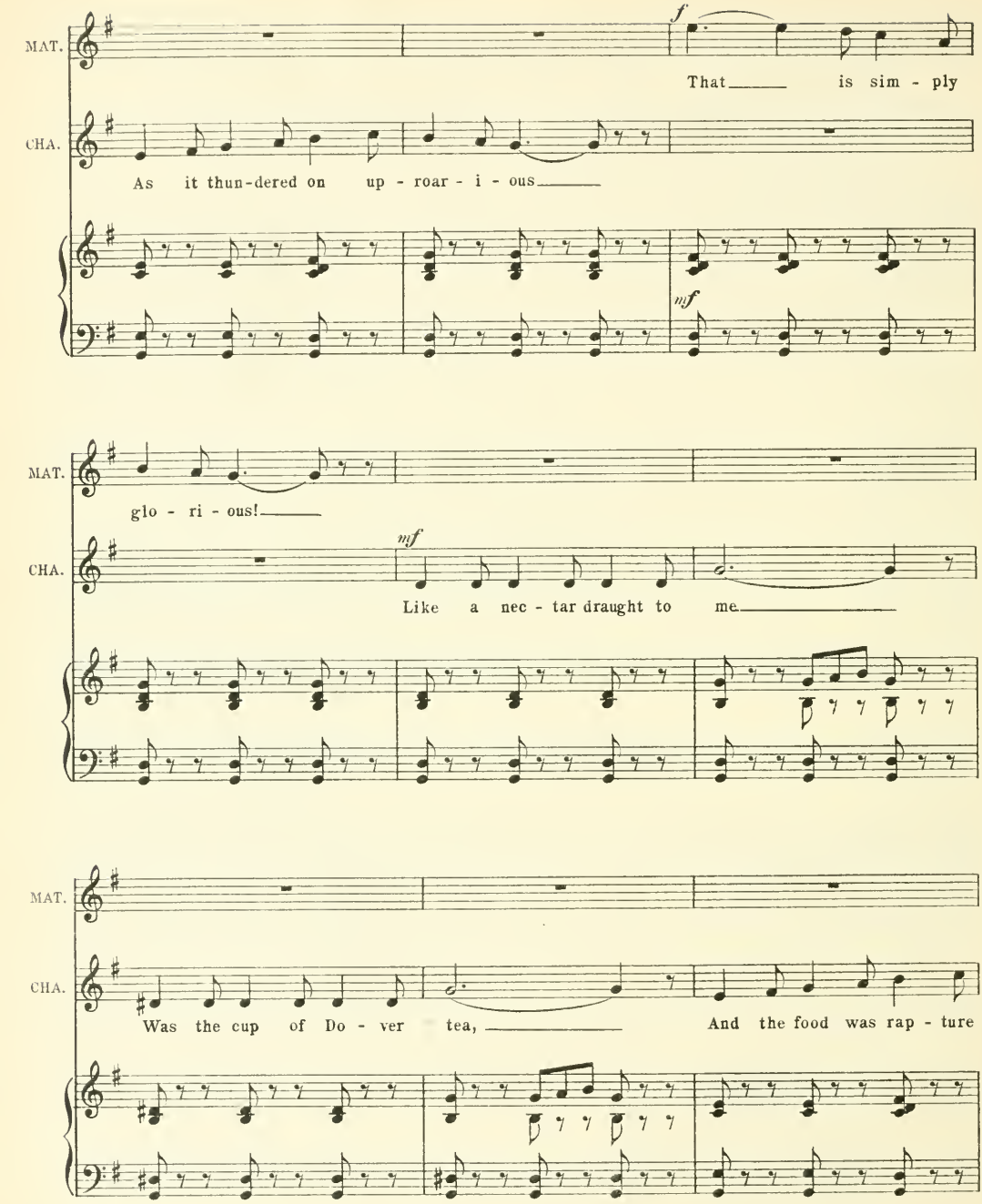
"WONDERFUL."

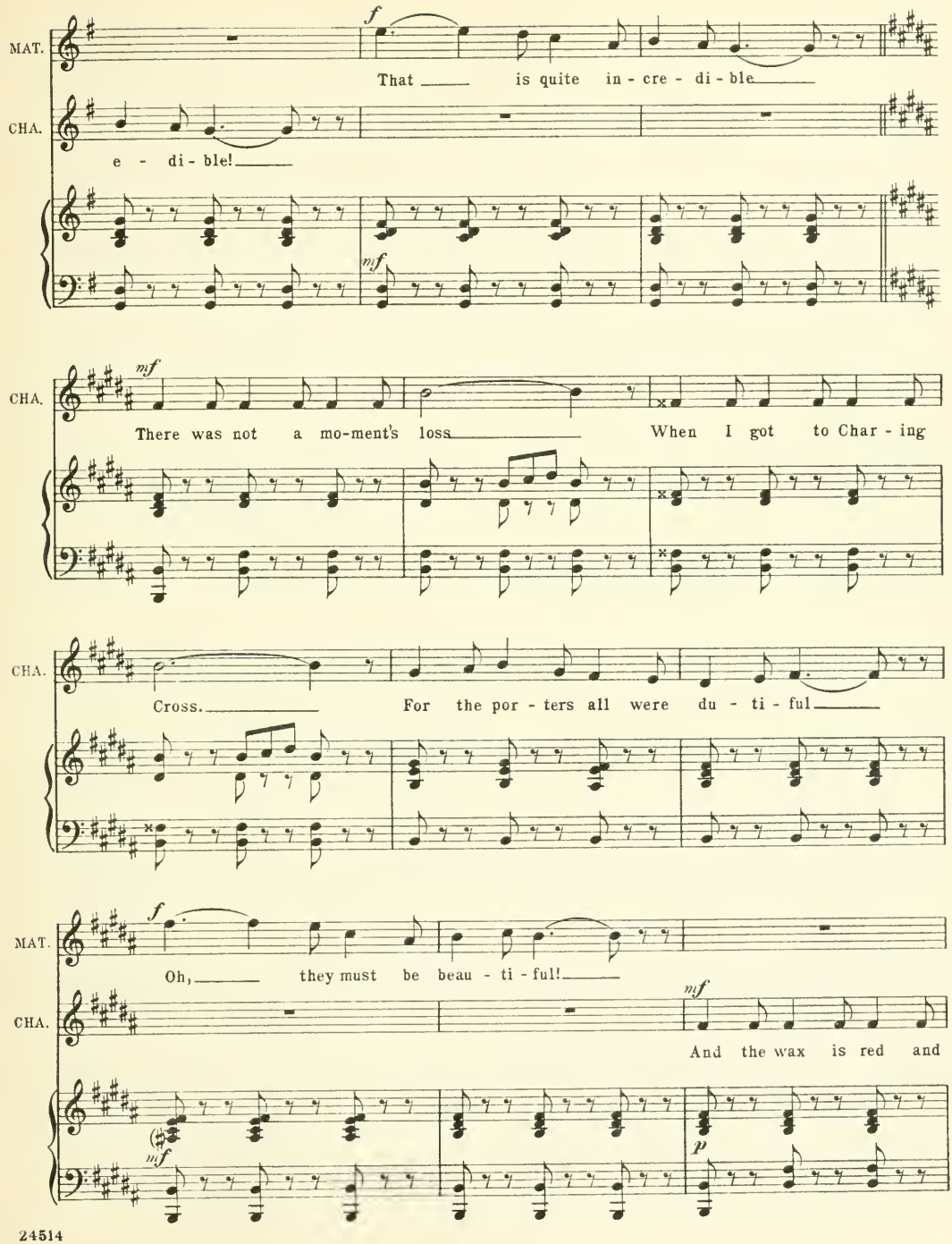
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

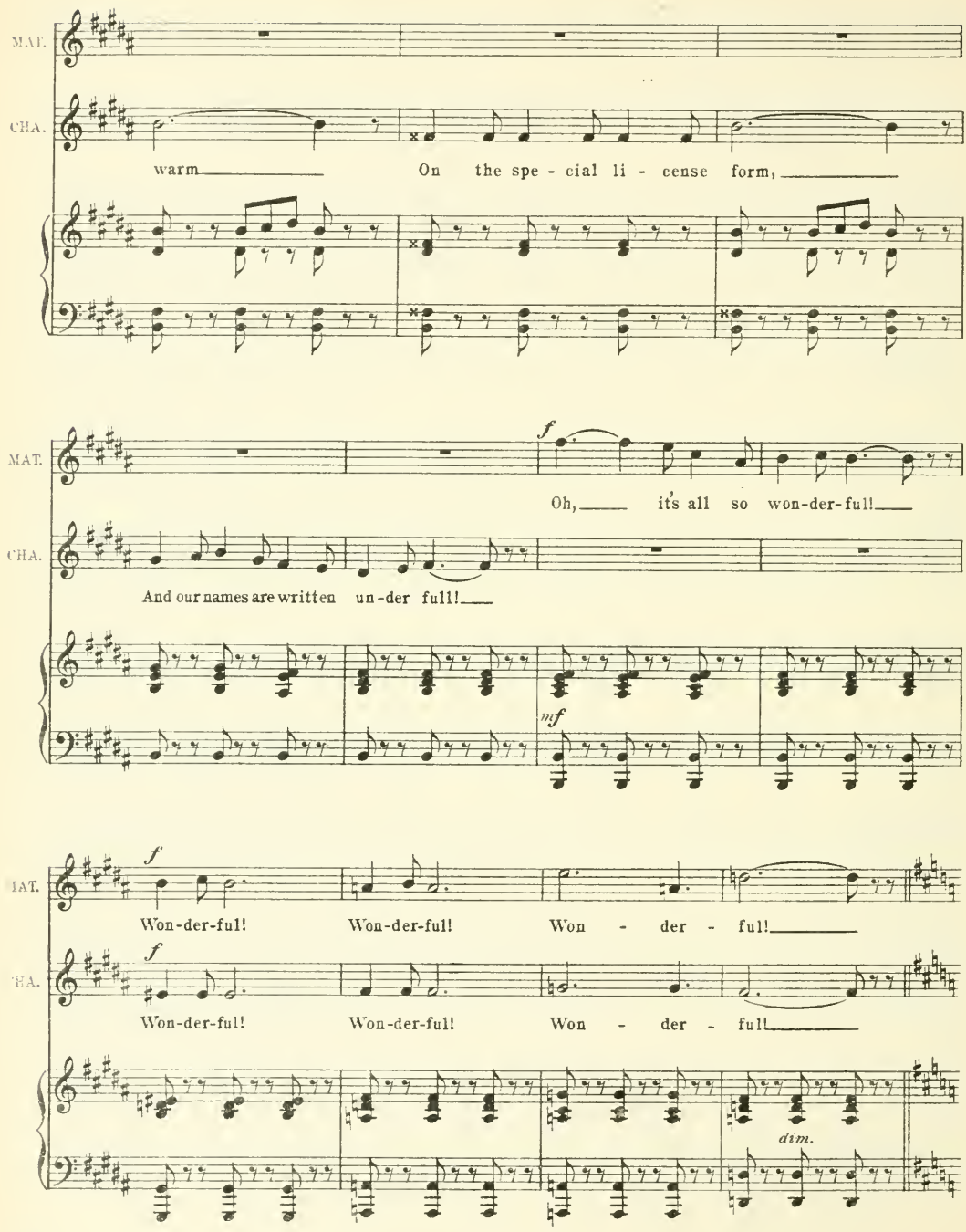


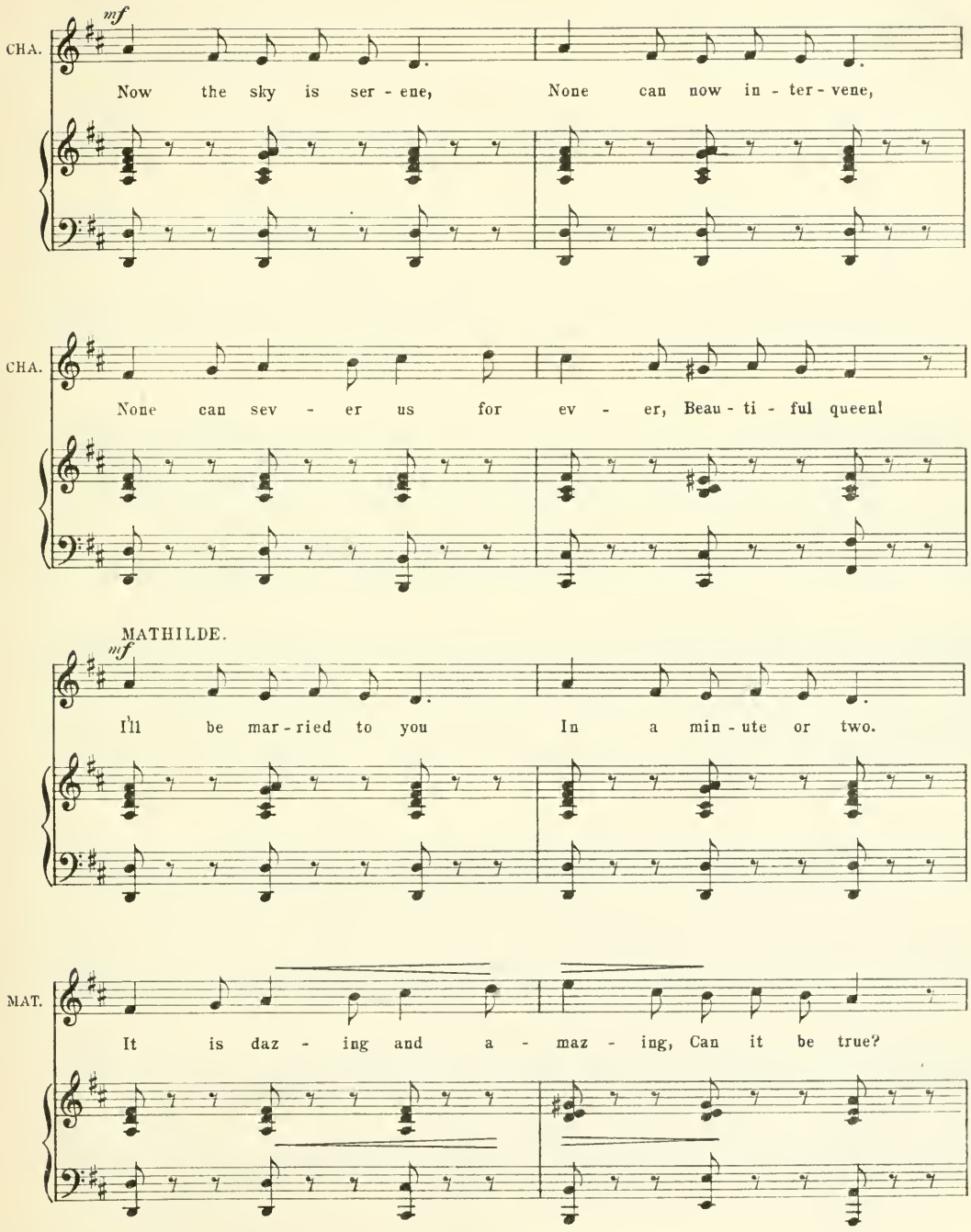

MAT.
reck - oned Long as a year!
Now the wed - ding bells may chime As soon as they can,
CHA.
Now the wed - ding bells may chime As soon as they can,
MAT.
For the train came in on time, According to plan.
Oh, it nev-er can hap-pen a -
CHA.
For the train came in on time, According to plan.
Oh, it
MAT.
- gain!
That was quite the most won - der - ful
CHA.
nev - er can hap - pen a - gain!
That was

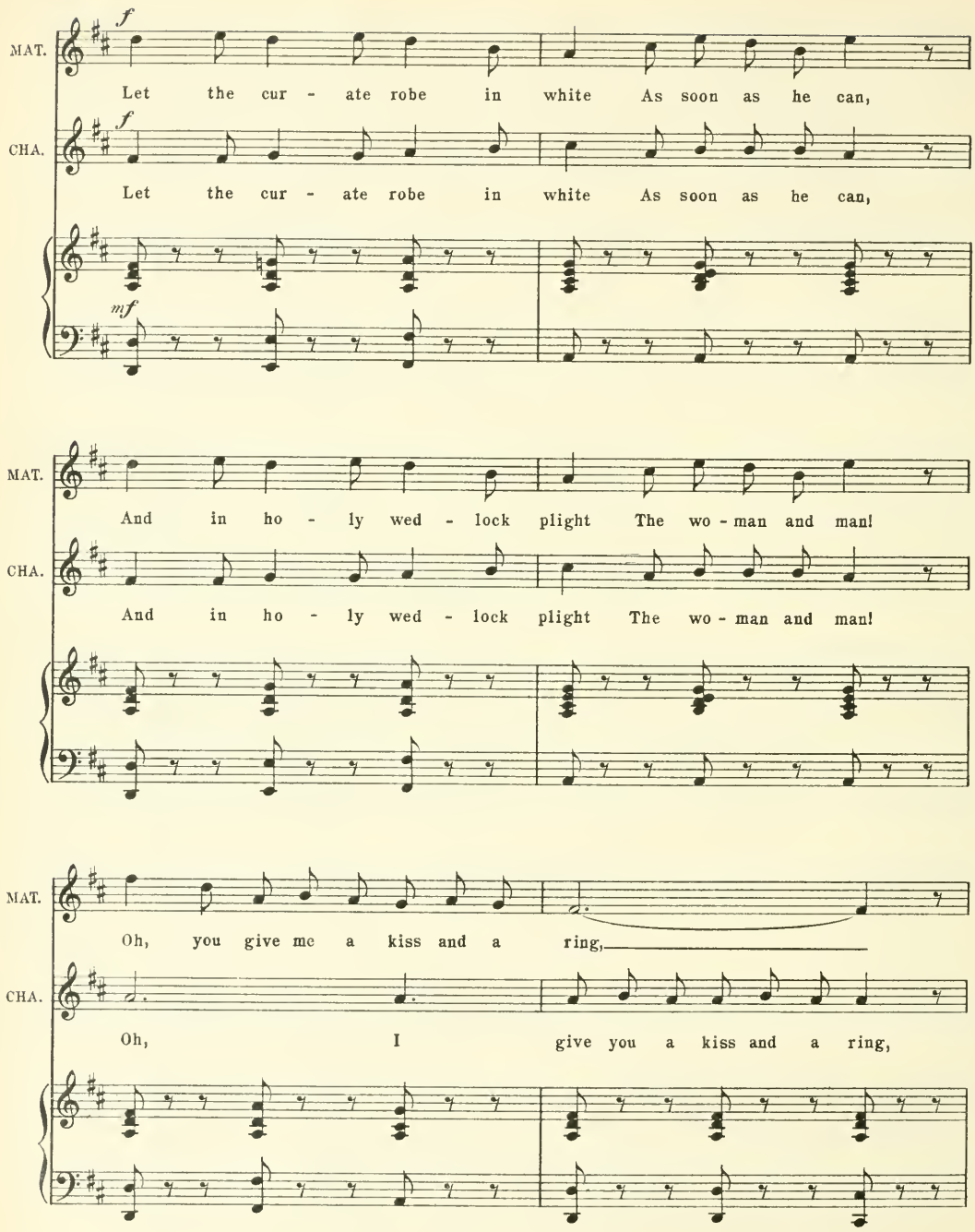

MAT.
train, Since the won-der-ful, won-der-ful world be-
CHA.
quite the most won-der-ful train, Since the won - - - - der-ful
rit.
a tempo
-gan, the world be - gan!
world, the world be - gan!
mf
I have come for my Prin-
f
p
-cess
By the Ca - lais boat ex - press.

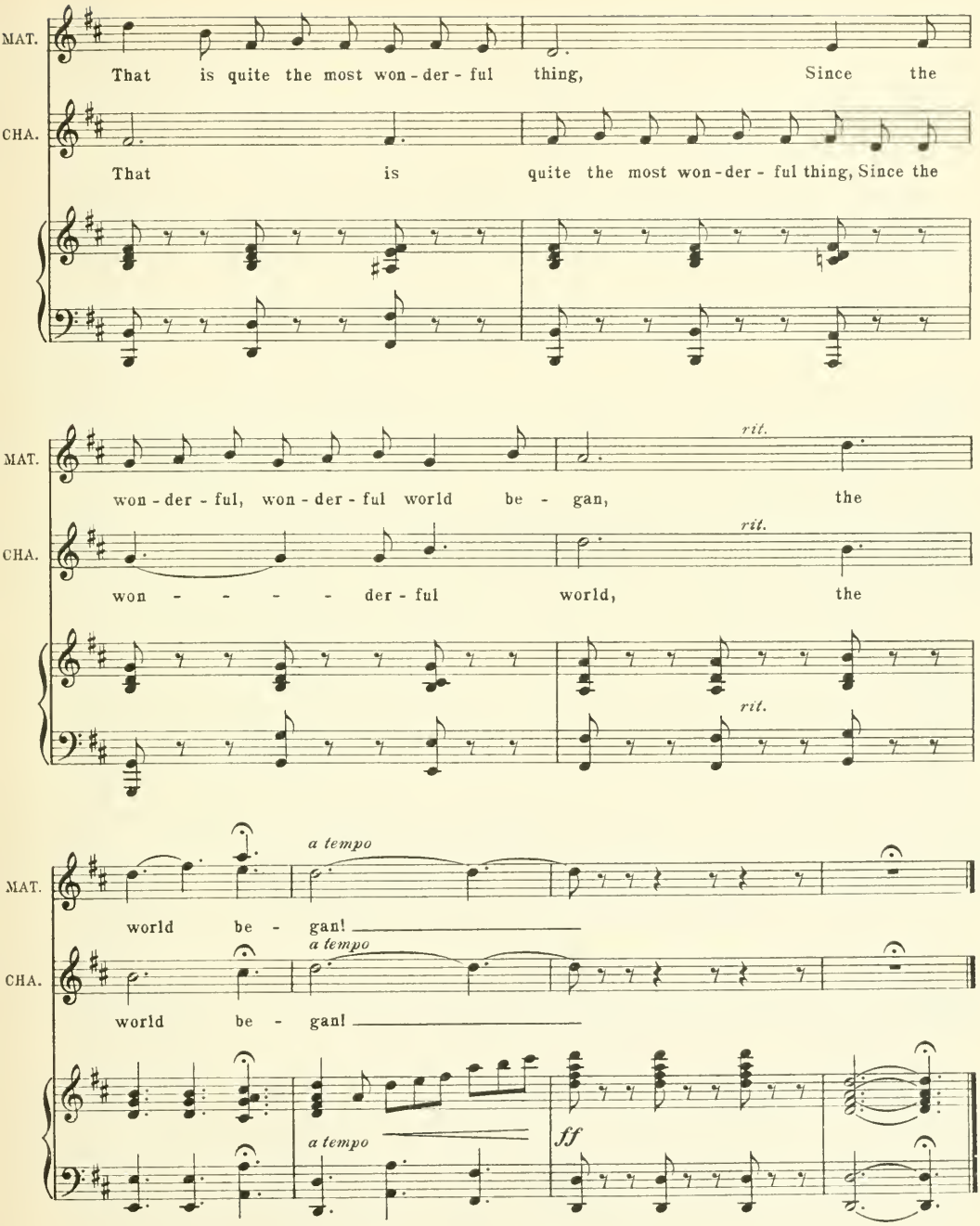

MAT.
CHA.
f
That is sim - ply
As it thun-dered on up - roar - i - ous
mf
glo - ri - ous!
mf
Like a nec - tar draught to me
Was the cup of Do - ver tea,
And the food was rap - ture


MAT.
That is quite in - cre - di - ble
CHA.
e - di - ble!
CHA.
There was not a mo-ment's loss When I got to Char - ing
CHA.
Cross. For the por - ters all were du - ti - ful
MAT.
Oh, they must be beau - ti - ful!
CHA.
And the wax is red and


MAT.
CHA.
warm
On the spe - cial li - cense form,
MAT.
f
Oh, it's all so won-der-ful!
CHA.
And our names are written un-der full!
mf
f
Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful! Won - der - ful!
f
Won-der-ful! Won-der-ful! Won - der - ful!
dim.


CHA.
mf
Now the sky is ser - ene, None can now in - ter - vene,
CHA.
None can sev - er us for ev - er, Beau - ti - ful queen!
MATHILDE.
mf
I'll be mar - ried to you In a min - ute or two.
MAT.
It is daz - ing and a - maz - ing, Can it be true?

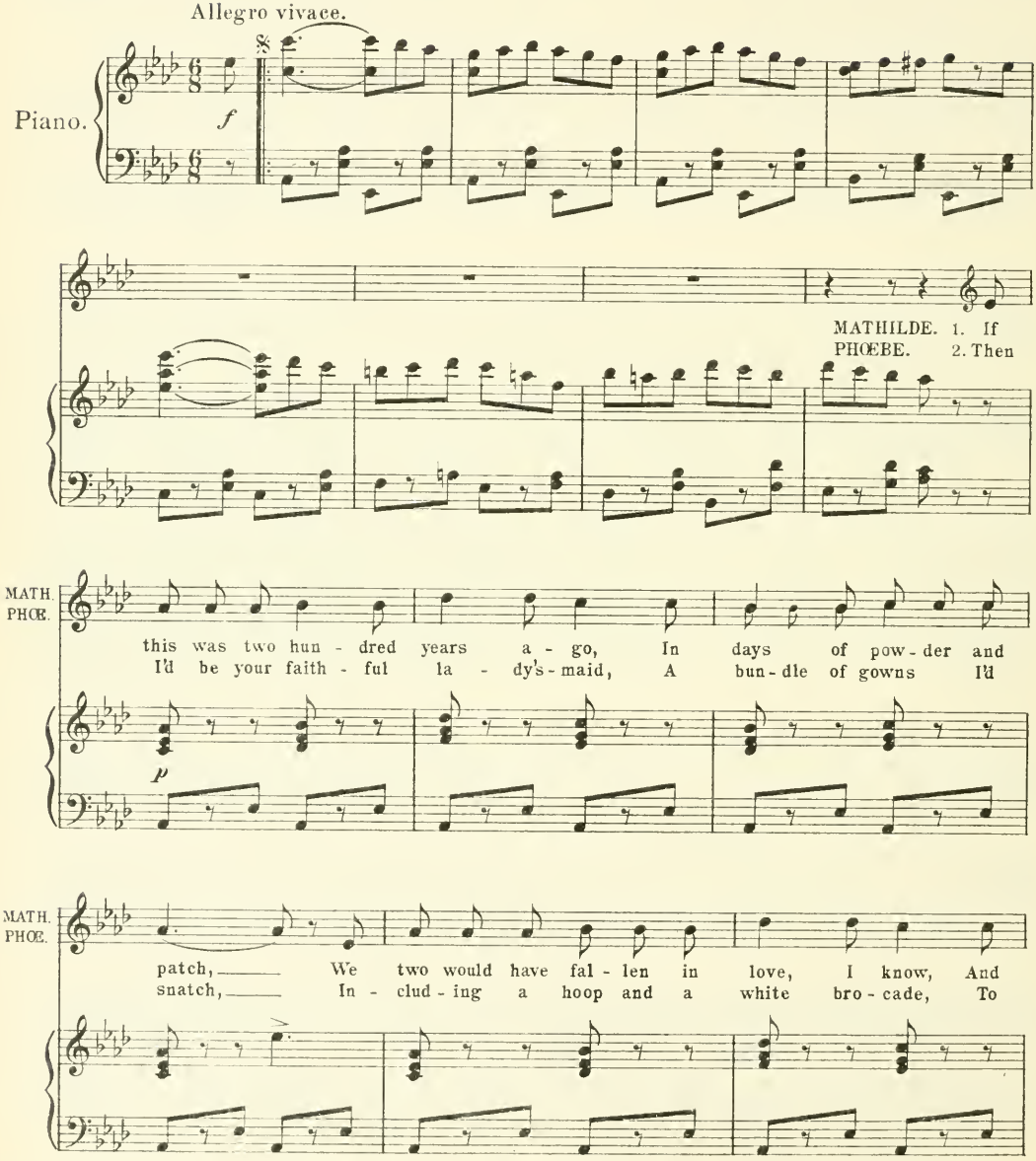

MAT.
f
Let the cur - ate robe in white As soon as he can,
CHA.
f
Let the cur - ate robe in white As soon as he can,
mf
MAT.
And in ho - ly wed - lock plight The wo - man and man!
CHA.
And in ho - ly wed - lock plight The wo - man and man!
MAT.
Oh, you give me a kiss and a ring,
CHA.
Oh, I give you a kiss and a ring,


MAT.
That is quite the most won - der - ful thing, Since the
CHA.
That is quite the most won - der - ful thing, Since the
MAT.
won - der - ful, won - der - ful world be - gan, the
rit.
CHA.
won - - - - - der - ful world, the
rit.
rit.
MAT.
world be - gan!
a tempo
CHA.
world be - gan!
a tempo
a tempo
ff

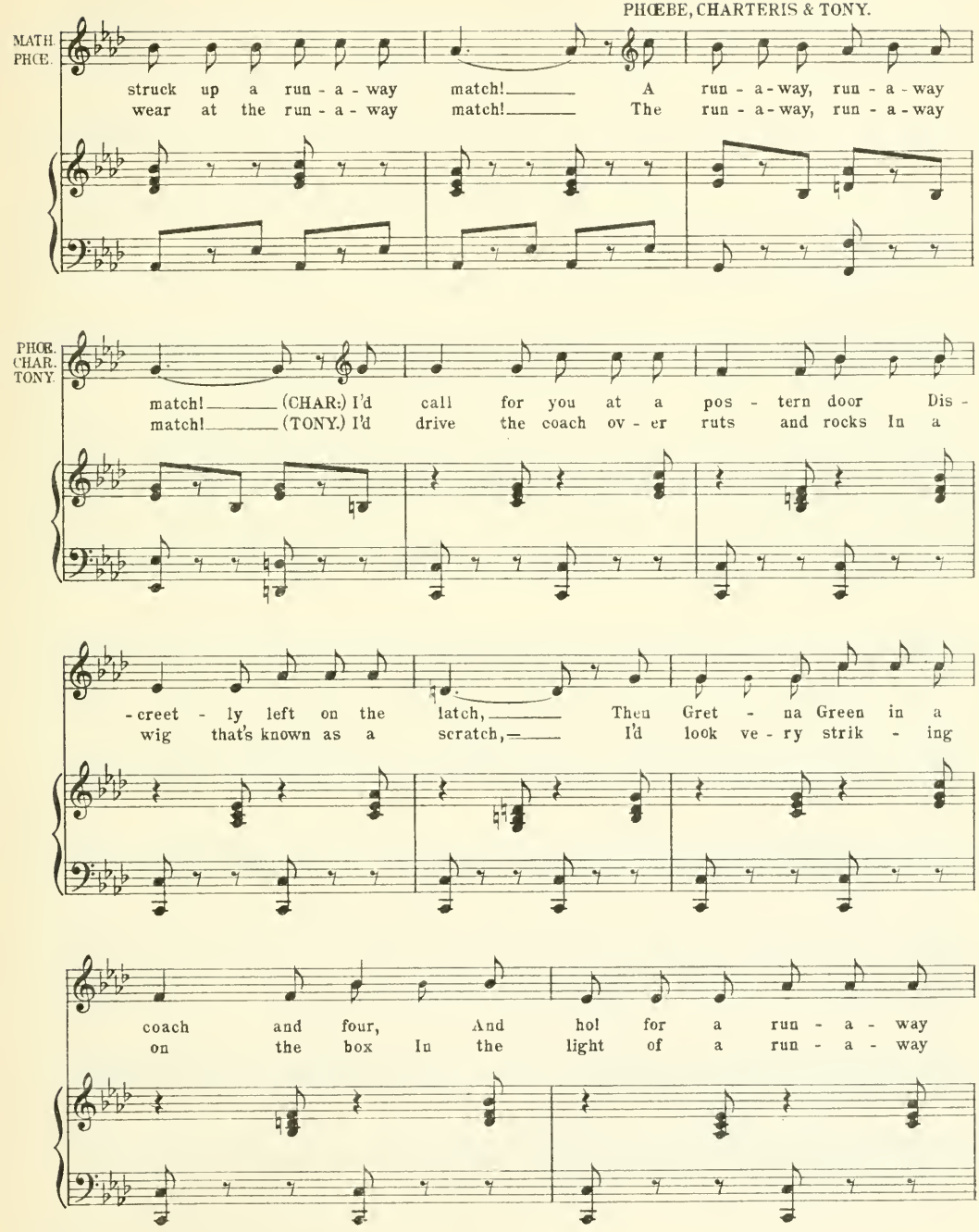
No 4. QUARTET.– (Mathilde, Phœbe, Charteris and Tony.)

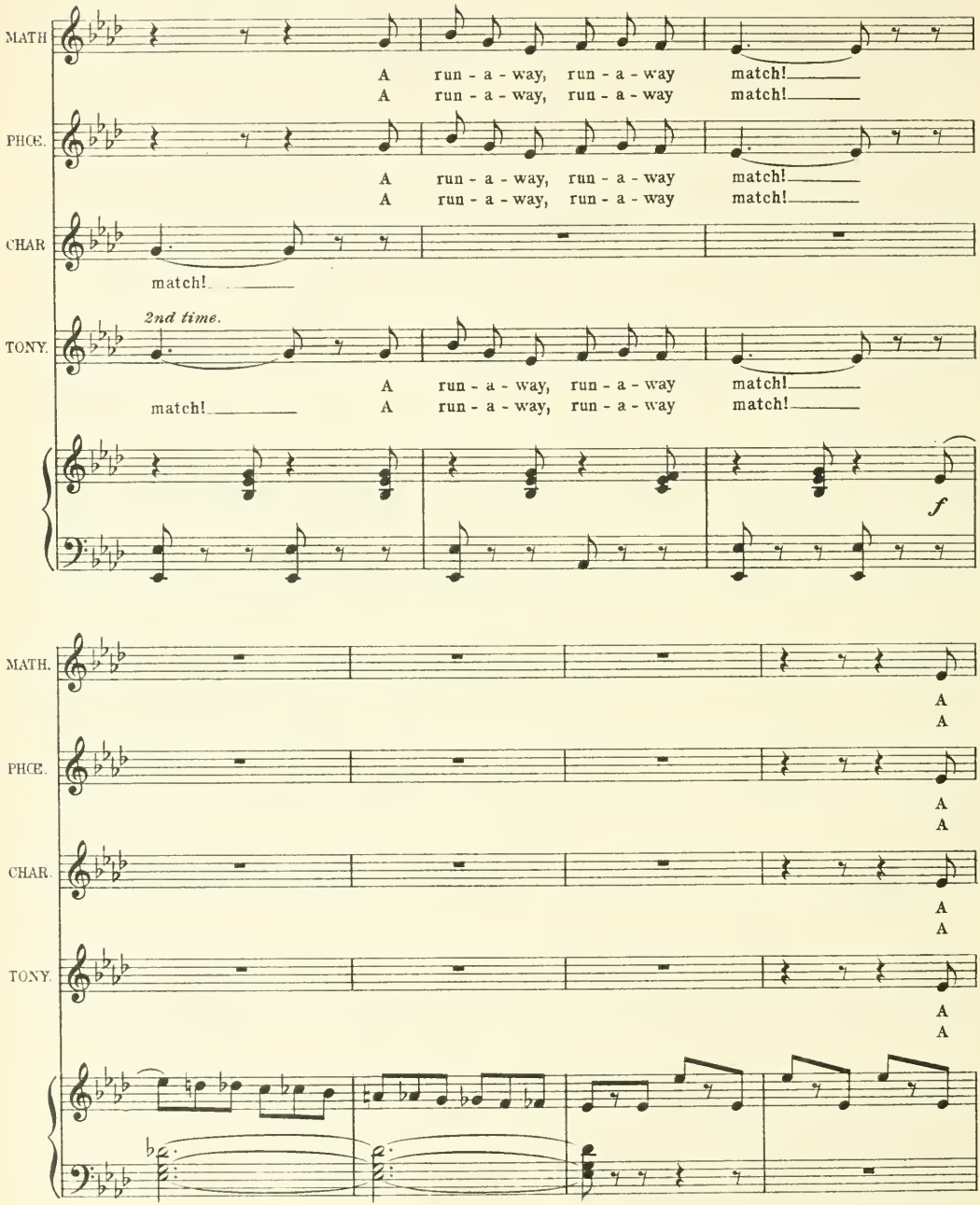
"A RUNAWAY MATCH."

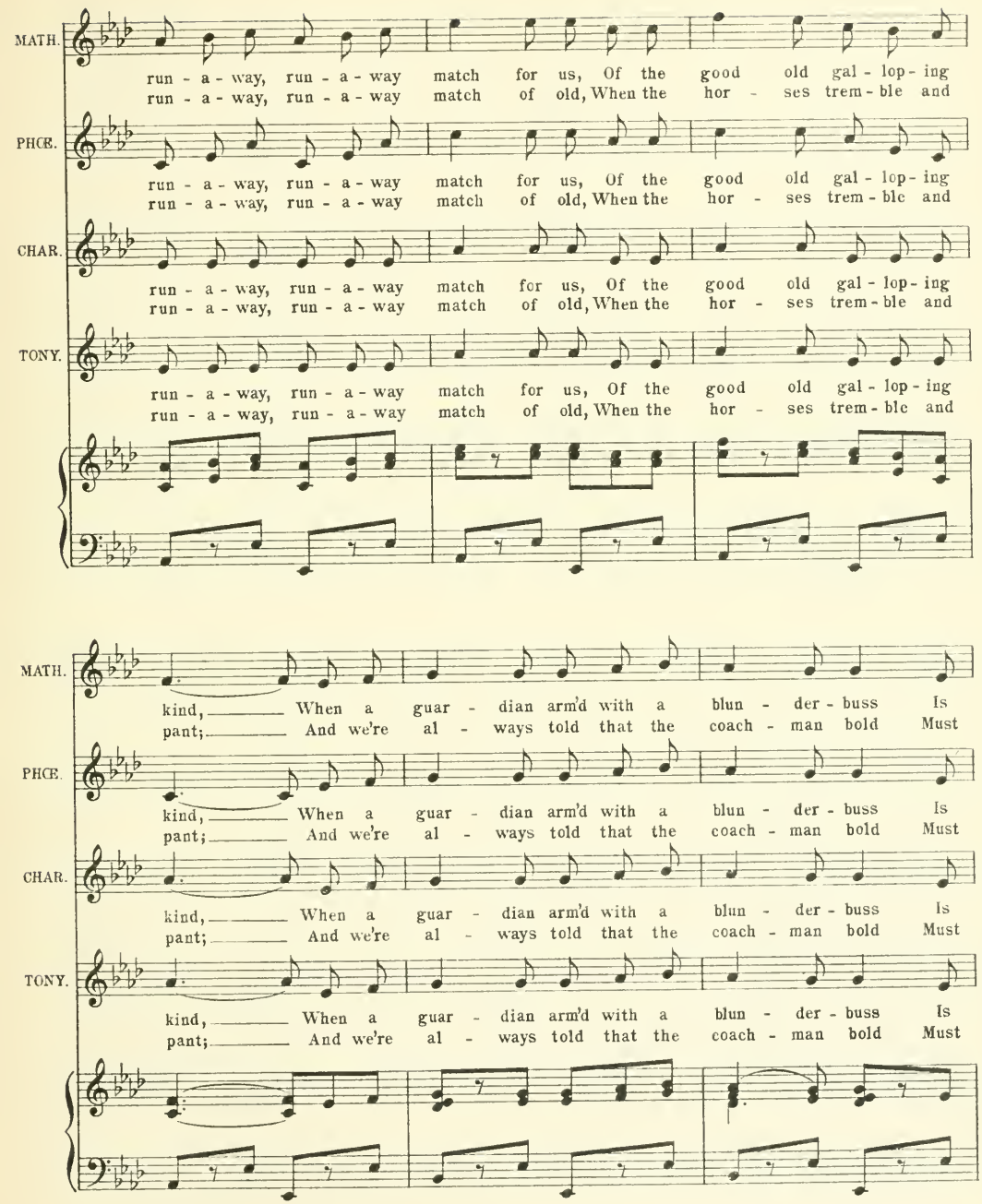
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

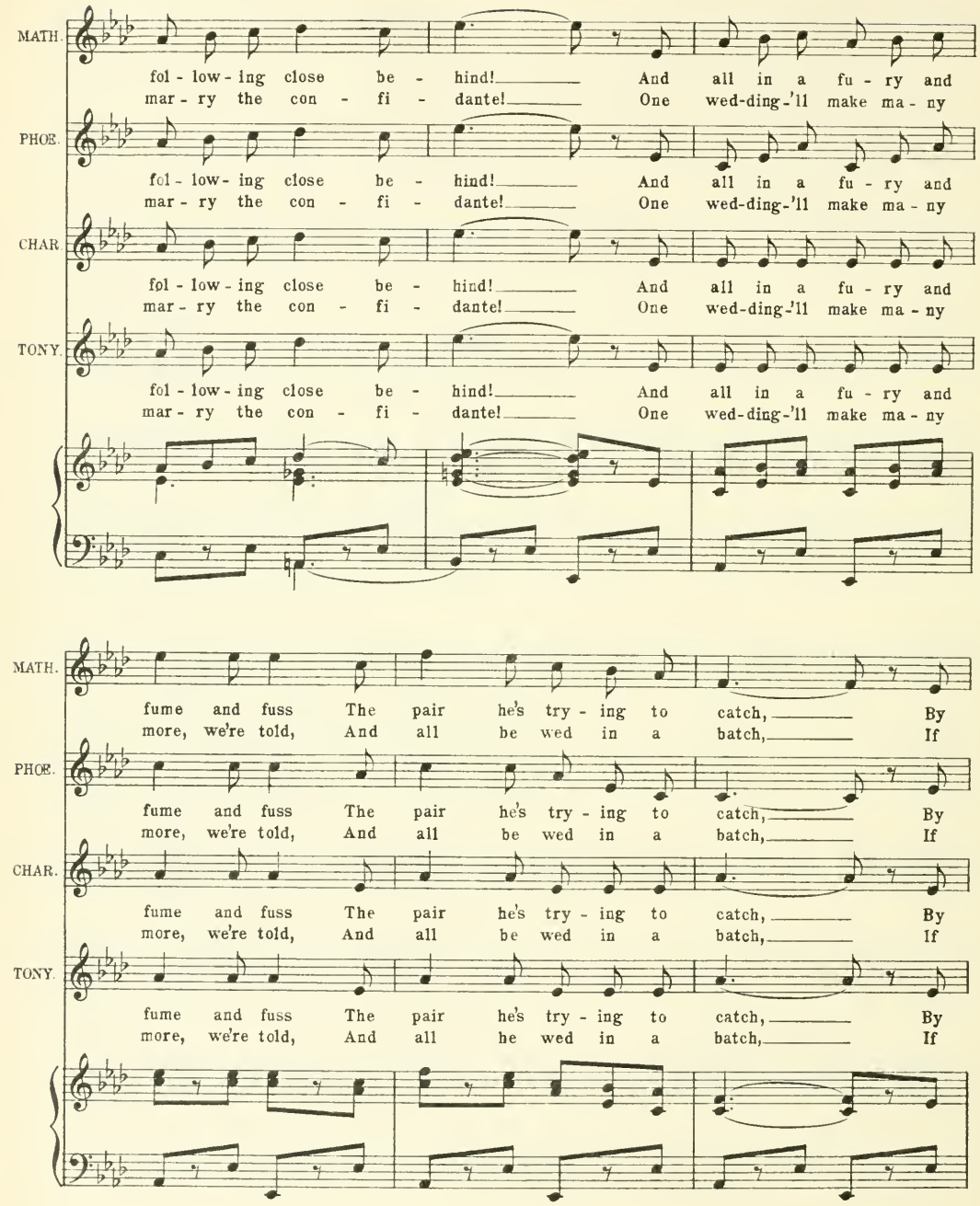


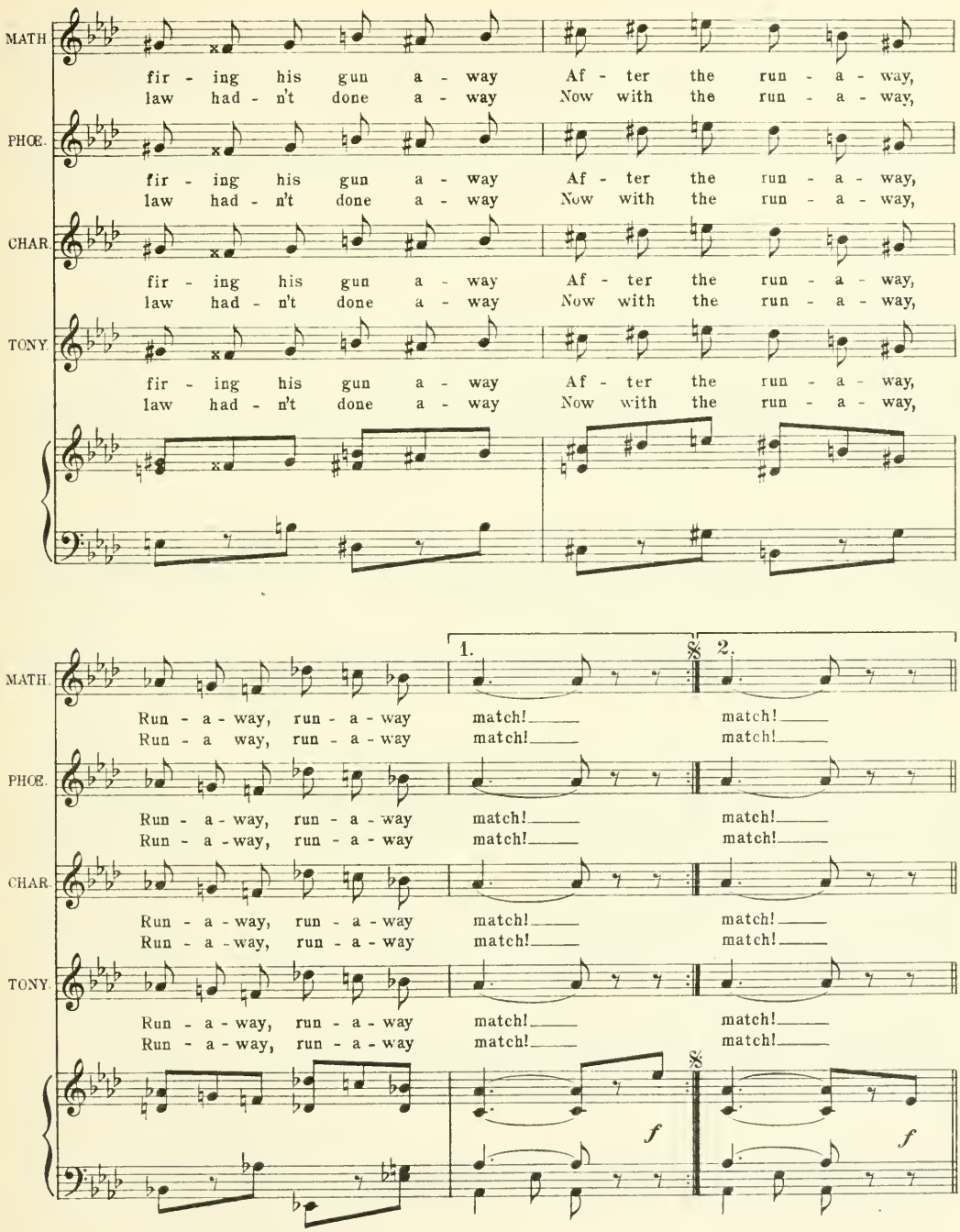
PHŒBE, CHARTERIS & TONY.



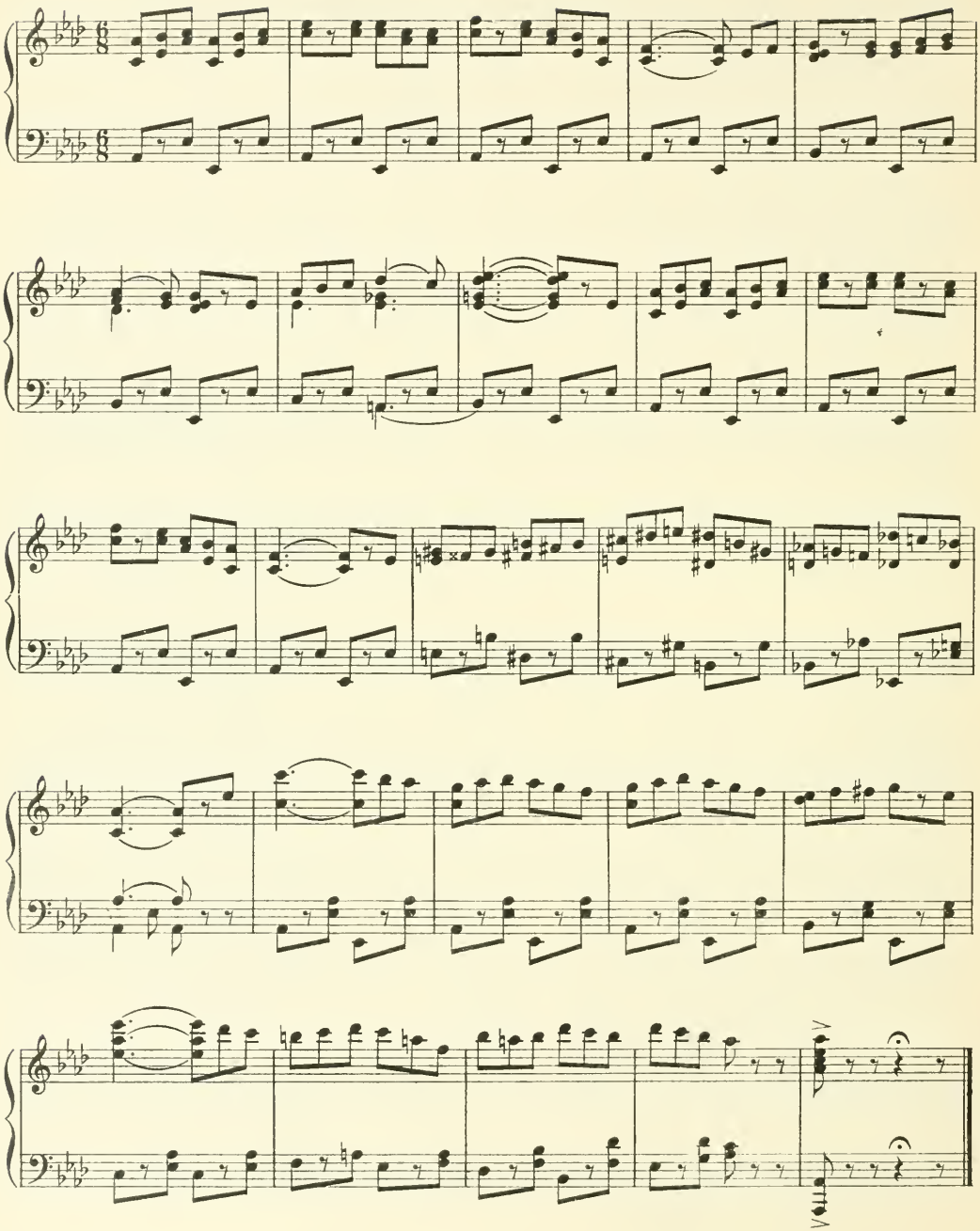

MATH
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
PHŒ.
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
CHAR
match!
TONY.
2nd time.
match!
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
A run - a - way, run - a - way match!
f
MATH.
A
A
PHŒ.
A
A
CHAR.
A
A
TONY.
A
A


MATH.
run - a - way, run - a - way match for us, Of the good old gal - lop - ing
run - a - way, run - a - way match of old, When the hor - ses trem - ble and
PHŒ.
run - a - way, run - a - way match for us, Of the good old gal - lop - ing
run - a - way, run - a - way match of old, When the hor - ses trem - ble and
CHAR.
run - a - way, run - a - way match for us, Of the good old gal - lop - ing
run - a - way, run - a - way match of old, When the hor - ses trem - ble and
TONY.
run - a - way, run - a - way match for us, Of the good old gal - lop - ing
run - a - way, run - a - way match of old, When the hor - ses trem - ble and
MATH.
kind, When a guar - dian arm'd with a blun - der - buss Is
pant; And we're al - ways told that the coach - man bold Must
PHŒ.
kind, When a guar - dian arm'd with a blun - der - buss Is
pant; And we're al - ways told that the coach - man bold Must
CHAR.
kind, When a guar - dian arm'd with a blun - der - buss Is
pant; And we're al - ways told that the coach - man bold Must
TONY.
kind, When a guar - dian arm'd with a blun - der - buss Is
pant; And we're al - ways told that the coach - man bold Must


MATH.
fol - low - ing close be - hind! And all in a fu - ry and
mar - ry the con - fi - dante! One wed-ding-'ll make ma - ny
PHOE.
fol - low - ing close be - hind! And all in a fu - ry and
mar - ry the con - fi - dante! One wed-ding-'ll make ma - ny
CHAR.
fol - low - ing close be - hind! And all in a fu - ry and
mar - ry the con - fi - dante! One wed-ding-'ll make ma - ny
TONY.
fol - low - ing close be - hind! And all in a fu - ry and
mar - ry the con - fi - dante! One wed-ding-'ll make ma - ny
MATH.
fume and fuss The pair he's try - ing to catch, By
more, we're told, And all be wed in a batch, If
PHOE.
fume and fuss The pair he's try - ing to catch, By
more, we're told, And all be wed in a batch, If
CHAR.
fume and fuss The pair he's try - ing to catch, By
more, we're told, And all be wed in a batch, If
TONY.
fume and fuss The pair he's try - ing to catch, By
more, we're told, And all he wed in a batch, If


MATH.
fir - ing his gun a - way Af - ter the run - a - way,
law had - n't done a - way Now with the run - a - way,
PHŒ.
fir - ing his gun a - way Af - ter the run - a - way,
law had - n't done a - way Now with the run - a - way,
CHAR.
fir - ing his gun a - way Af - ter the run - a - way,
law had - n't done a - way Now with the run - a - way,
TONY.
fir - ing his gun a - way Af - ter the run - a - way,
law had - n't done a - way Now with the run - a - way,
1.
2.
MATH.
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
Run - a way, run - a - way match! match!
PHŒ.
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
CHAR.
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
TONY.
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
Run - a - way, run - a - way match! match!
f
f

DANCE.

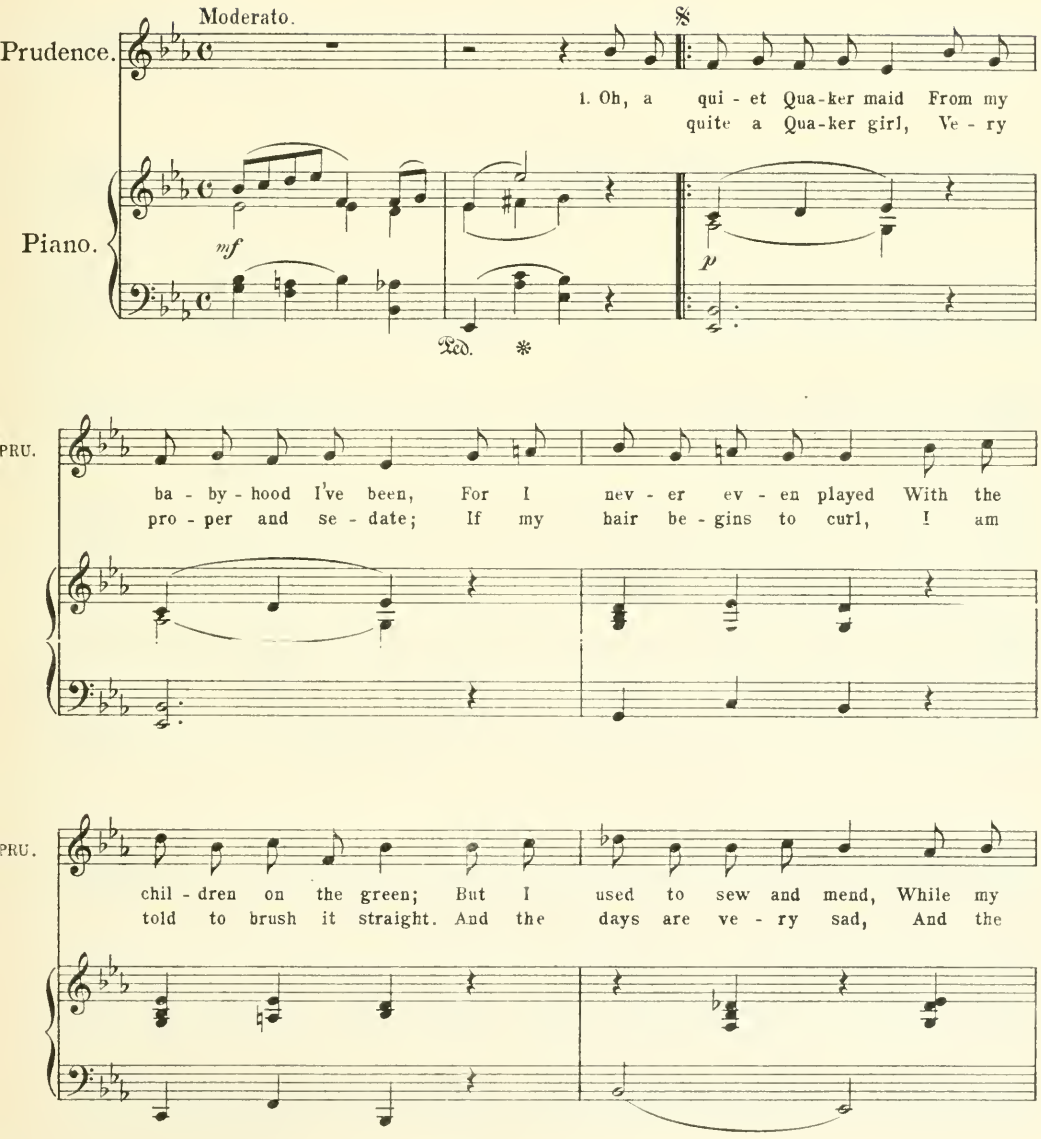


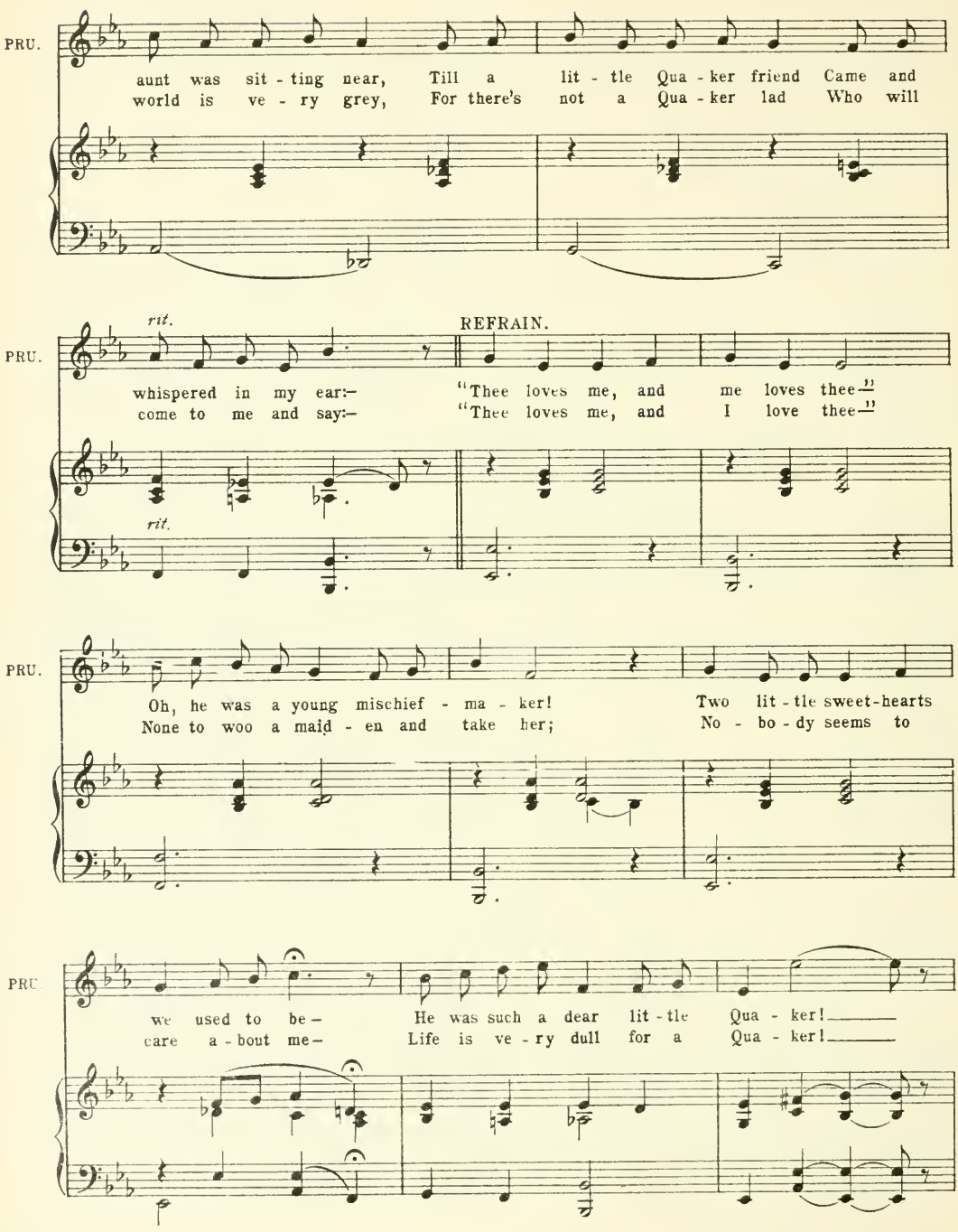
No 5.

SONG.–(Prudence.)

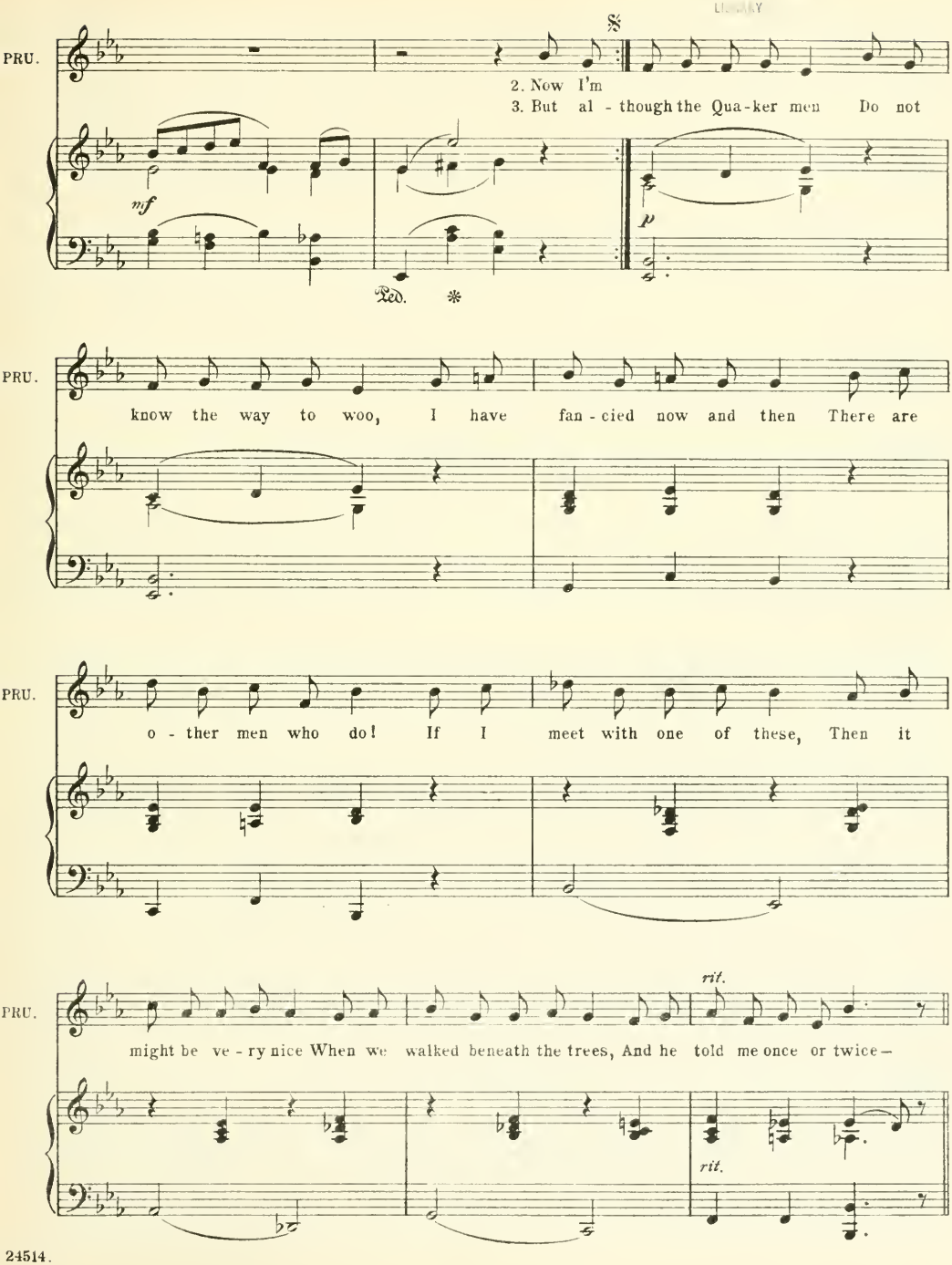
"A QUAKER GIRL."

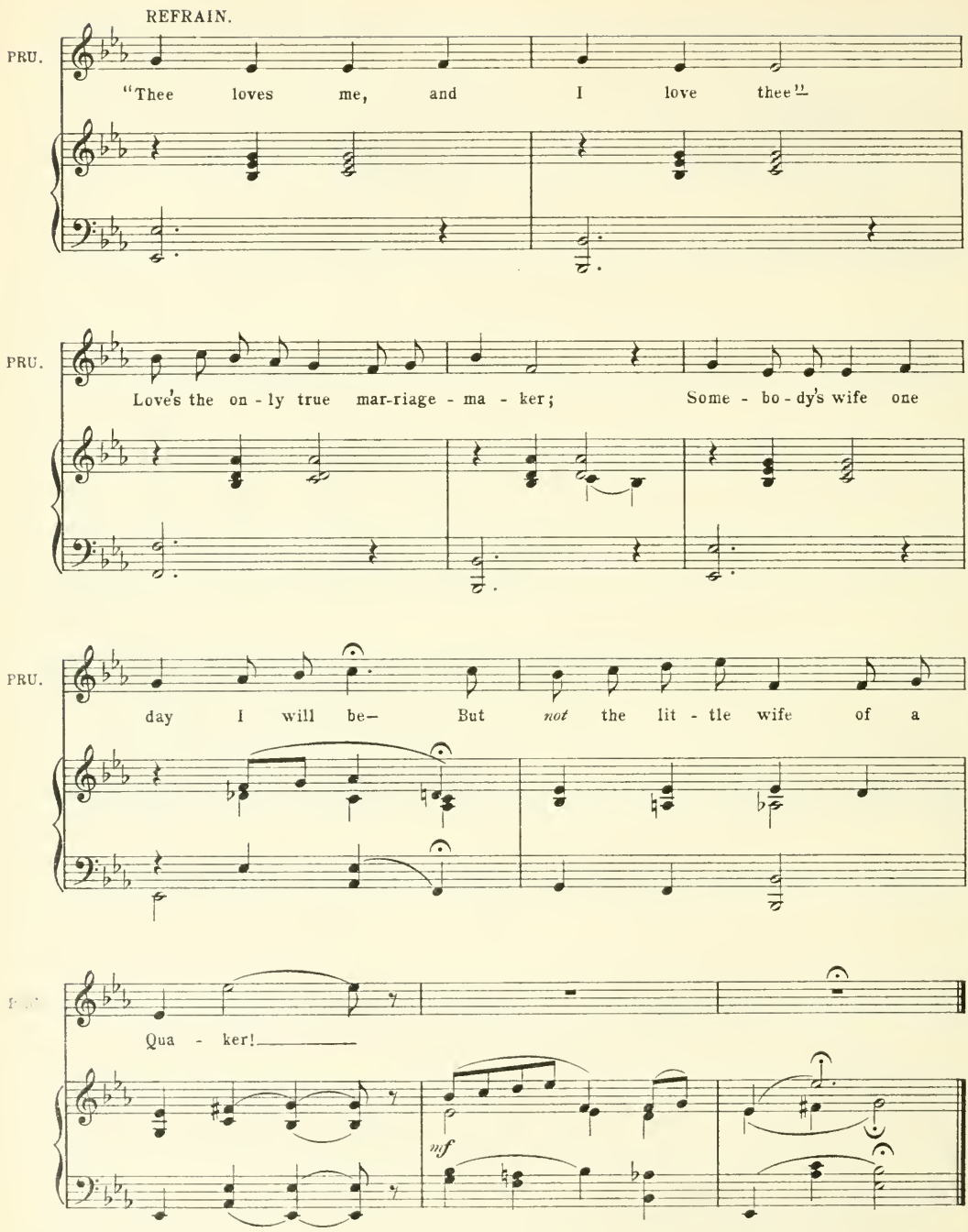
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




PRU.
aunt was sit - ting near, Till a lit - tle Qua - ker friend Came and
world is ve - ry grey, For there's not a Qua - ker lad Who will
rit.
REFRAIN.
whispered in my ear:— "Thee loves me, and me loves thee—"
come to me and say:— "Thee loves me, and I love thee—"
Oh, he was a young mischief - ma - ker! Two lit - tle sweet-hearts
None to woo a maid - en and take her; No - bo - dy seems to
we used to be— He was such a dear lit - tle Qua - ker!
care a - bout me— Life is ve - ry dull for a Qua - ker!

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS
LIBRARY



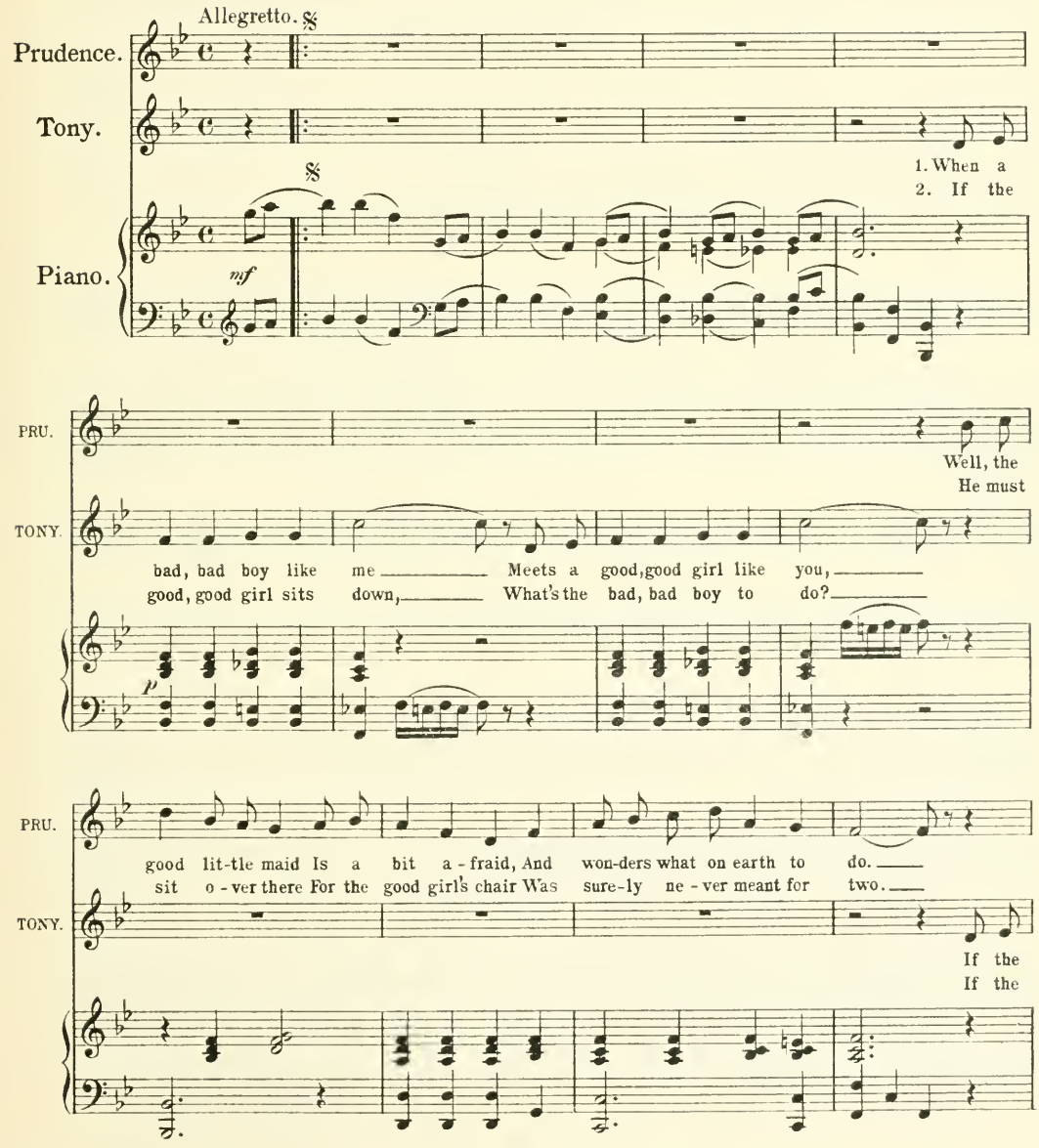

REFRAIN.
PRU.
"Thee loves me, and I love thee"
PRU.
Love's the on - ly true mar-riage - ma - ker; Some - bo - dy's wife one
PRU.
day I will be— But *not* the lit - tle wife of a
Qua - ker!
mf

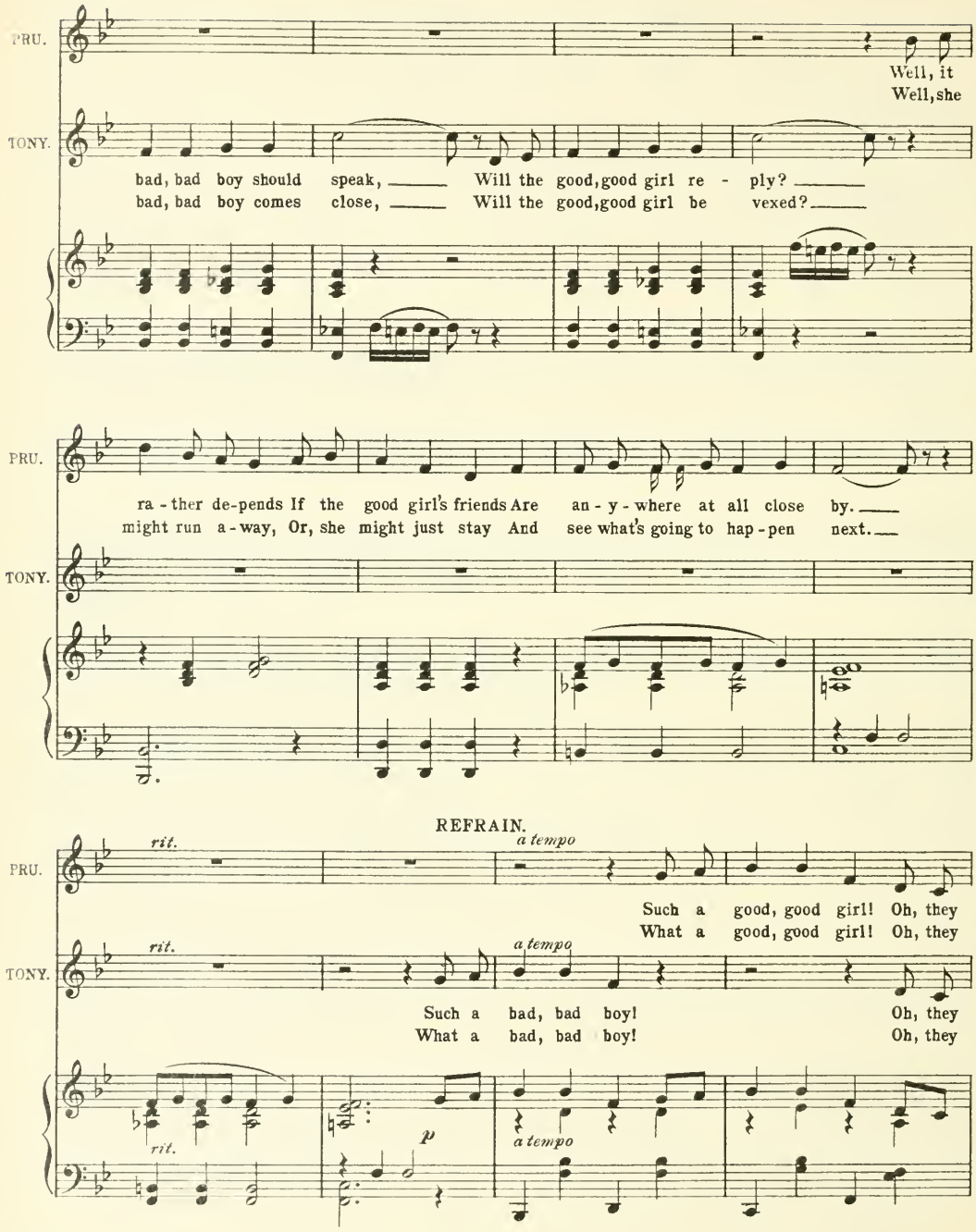
No. 6.

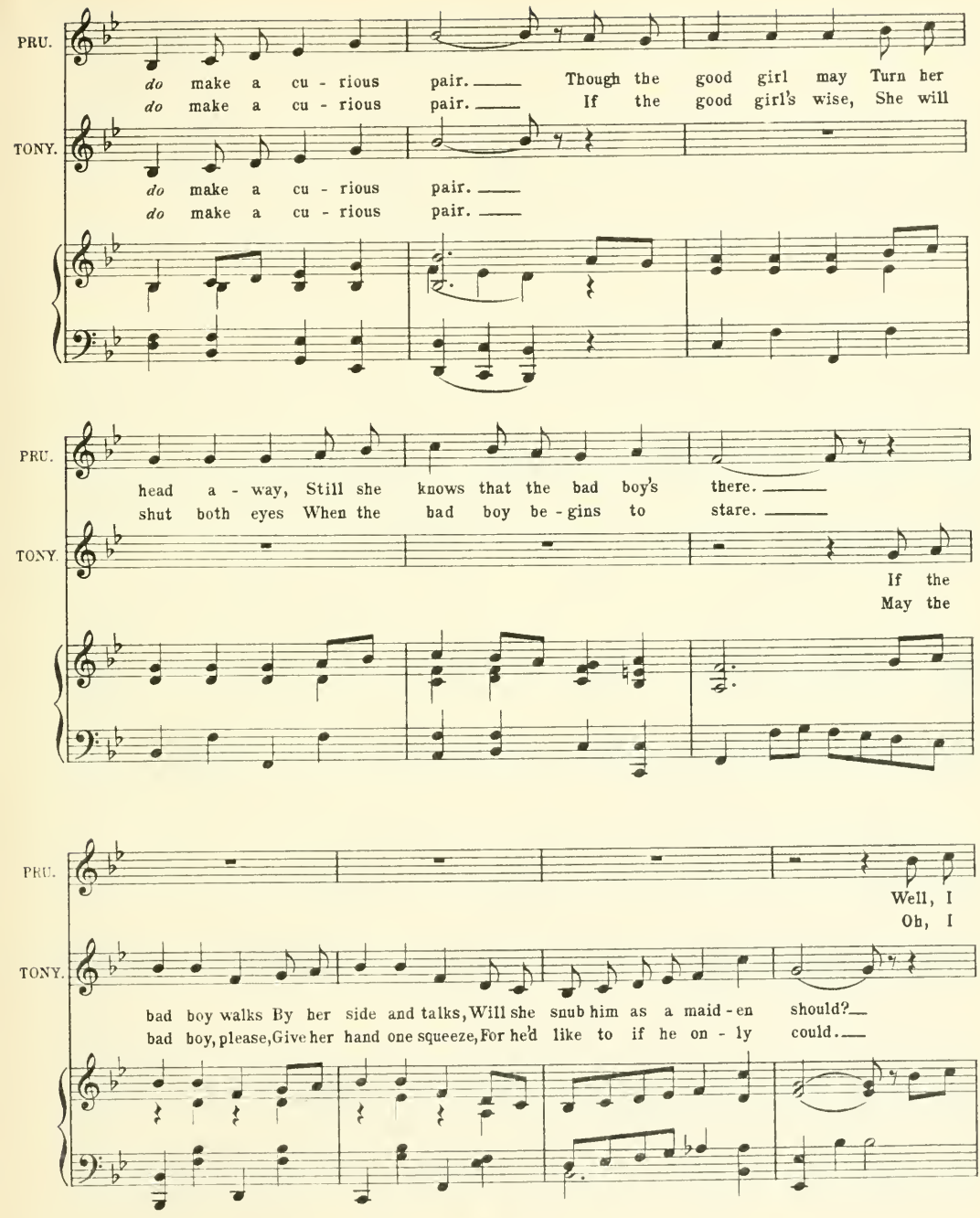
DUET.– (Prudence and Tony.)

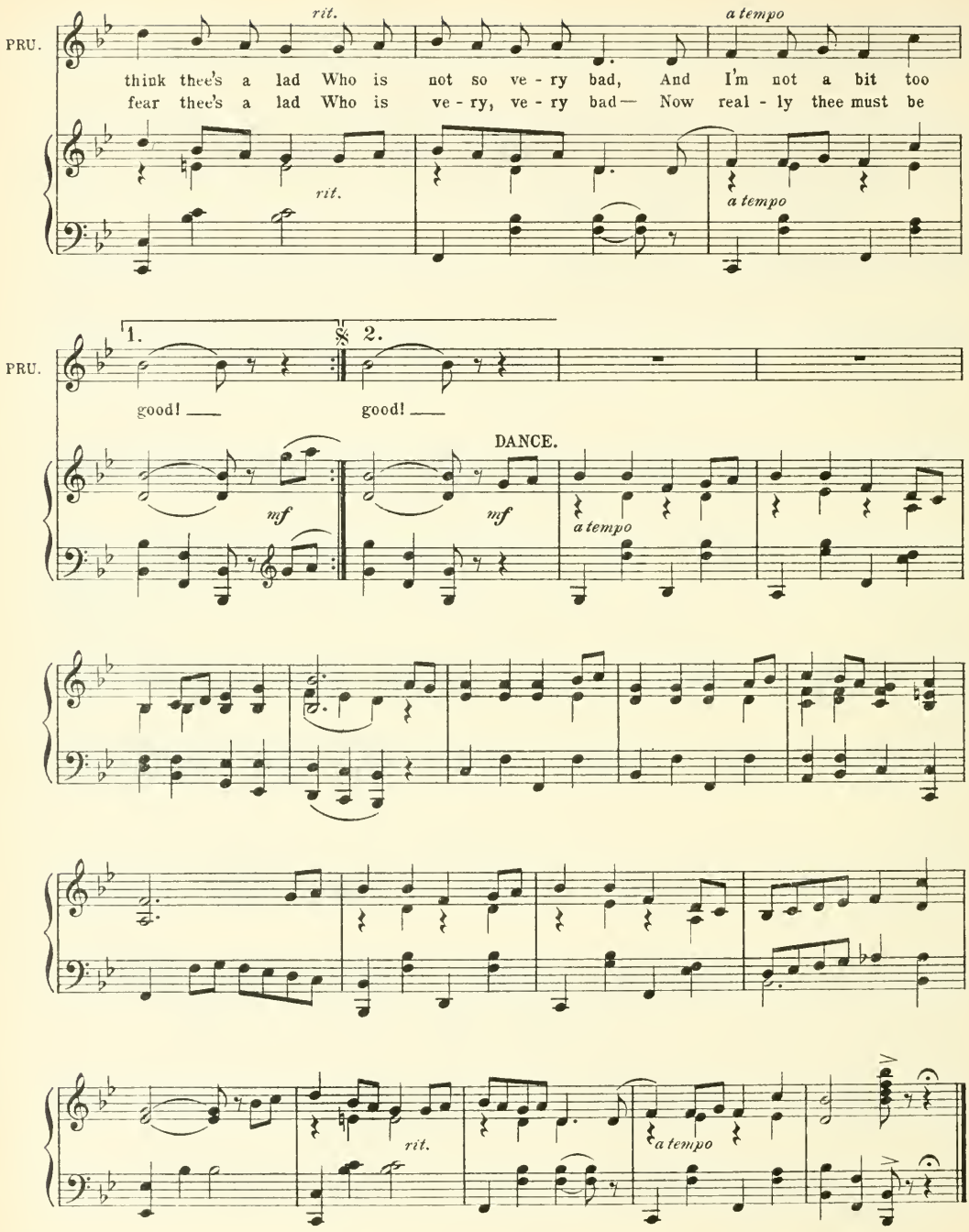
"A BAD BOY AND A GOOD GIRL."

Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.




PRU.
TONY.
Well, it
Well, she
bad, bad boy should speak, Will the good, good girl re - ply?
bad, bad boy comes close, Will the good, good girl be vexed?
ra - ther de-pends If the good girl's friends Are an - y - where at all close by.
might run a - way, Or, she might just stay And see what's going to hap - pen next.
REFRAIN.
rit.
a tempo
Such a good, good girl! Oh, they
What a good, good girl! Oh, they
Such a bad, bad boy! Oh, they
What a bad, bad boy! Oh, they
p


PRU.
do make a cu - rious pair. Though the good girl may Turn her
do make a cu - rious pair. If the good girl's wise, She will
TONY.
do make a cu - rious pair.
do make a cu - rious pair.
PRU.
head a - way, Still she knows that the bad boy's there.
shut both eyes When the bad boy be - gins to stare.
TONY.
If the
May the
PRU.
Well, I
Oh, I
TONY.
bad boy walks By her side and talks, Will she snub him as a maid - en should?
bad boy, please, Give her hand one squeeze, For he'd like to if he on - ly could.


PRU.
rit.
a tempo
think thee's a lad Who is not so ve - ry bad, And I'm not a bit too
fear thee's a lad Who is ve - ry, ve - ry bad— Now real - ly thee must be
rit.
a tempo
PRU.
1.
2.
good! ___
good! ___
DANCE.
mf
mf
a tempo
rit.
a tempo

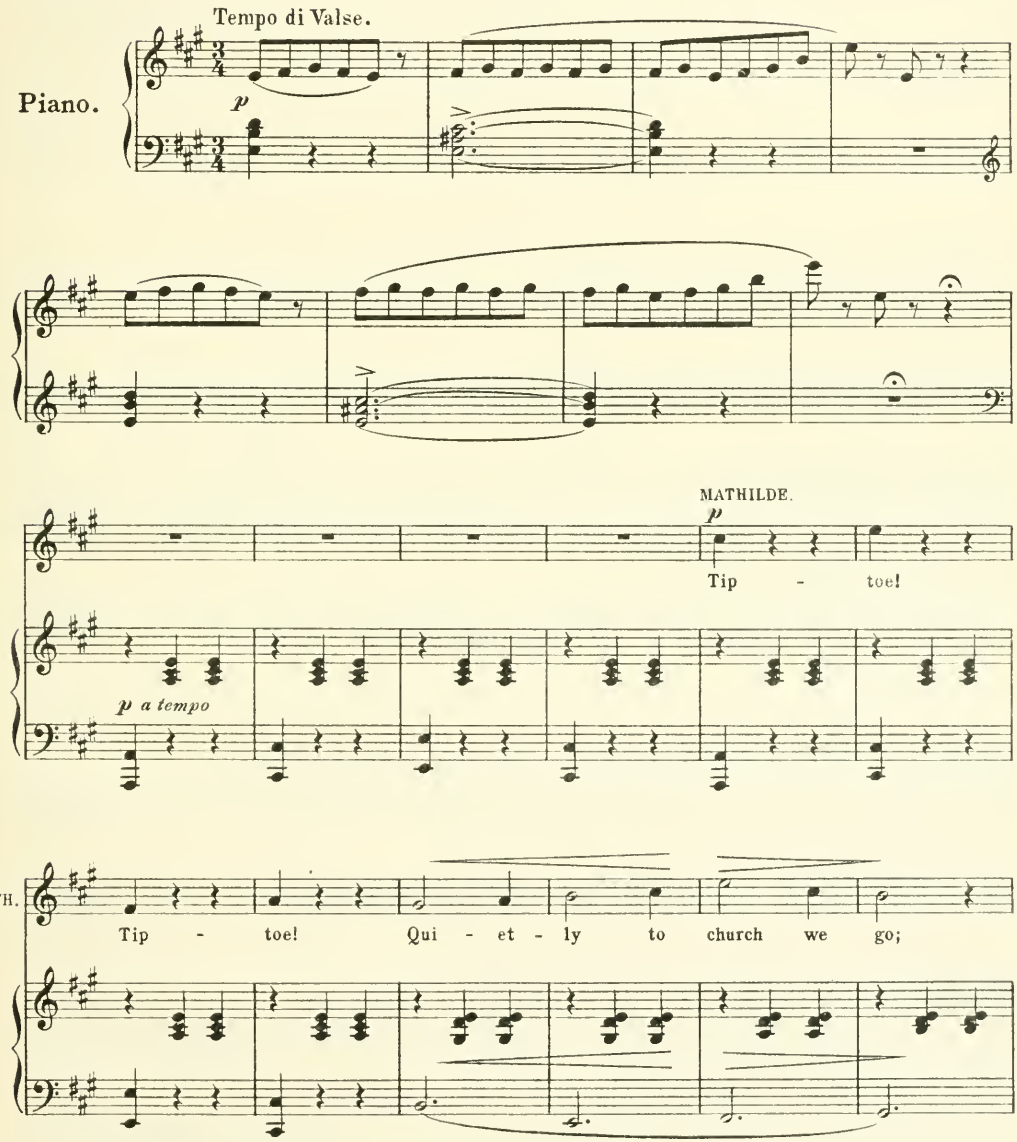
No 7.

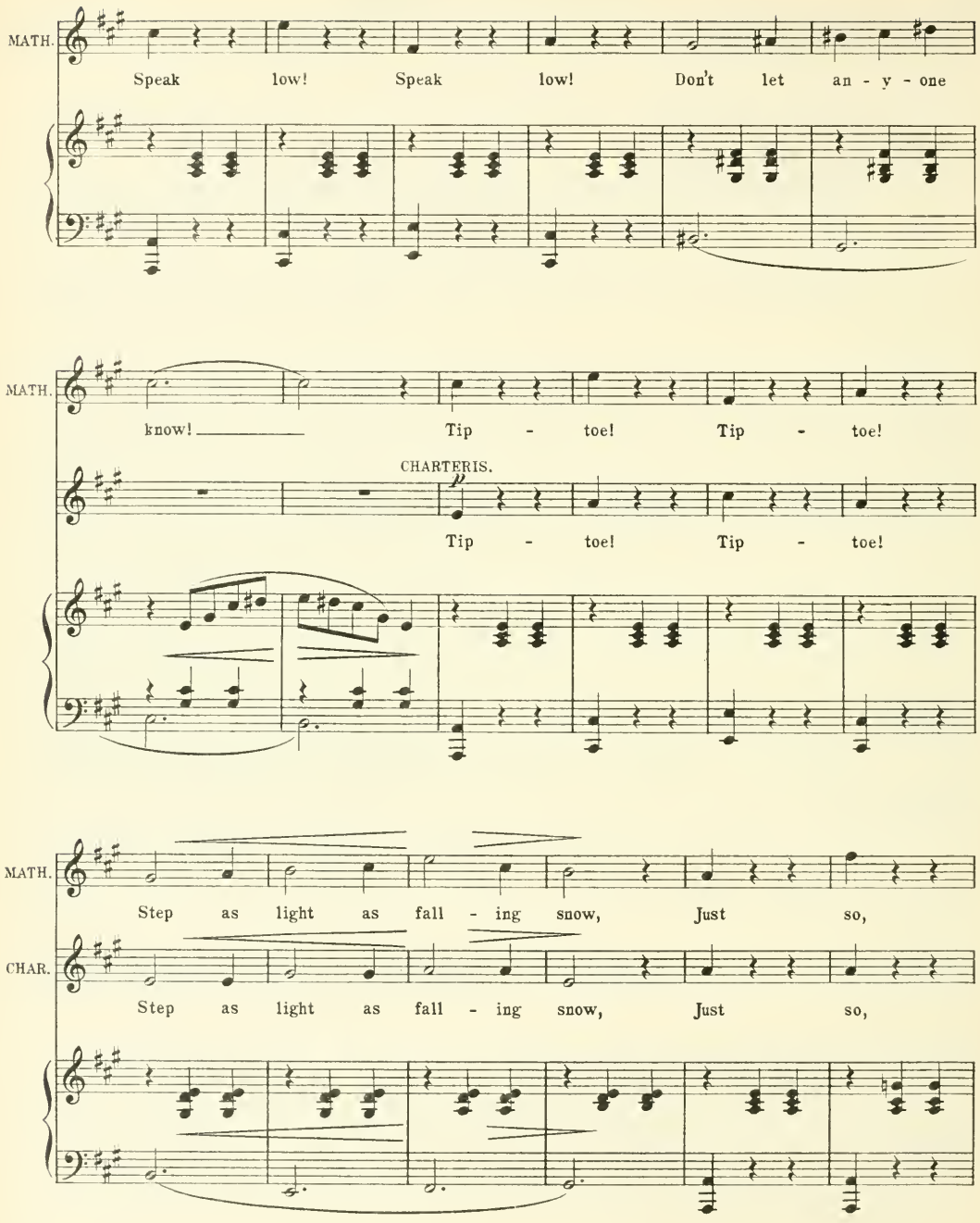
CONCERTED NUMBER.

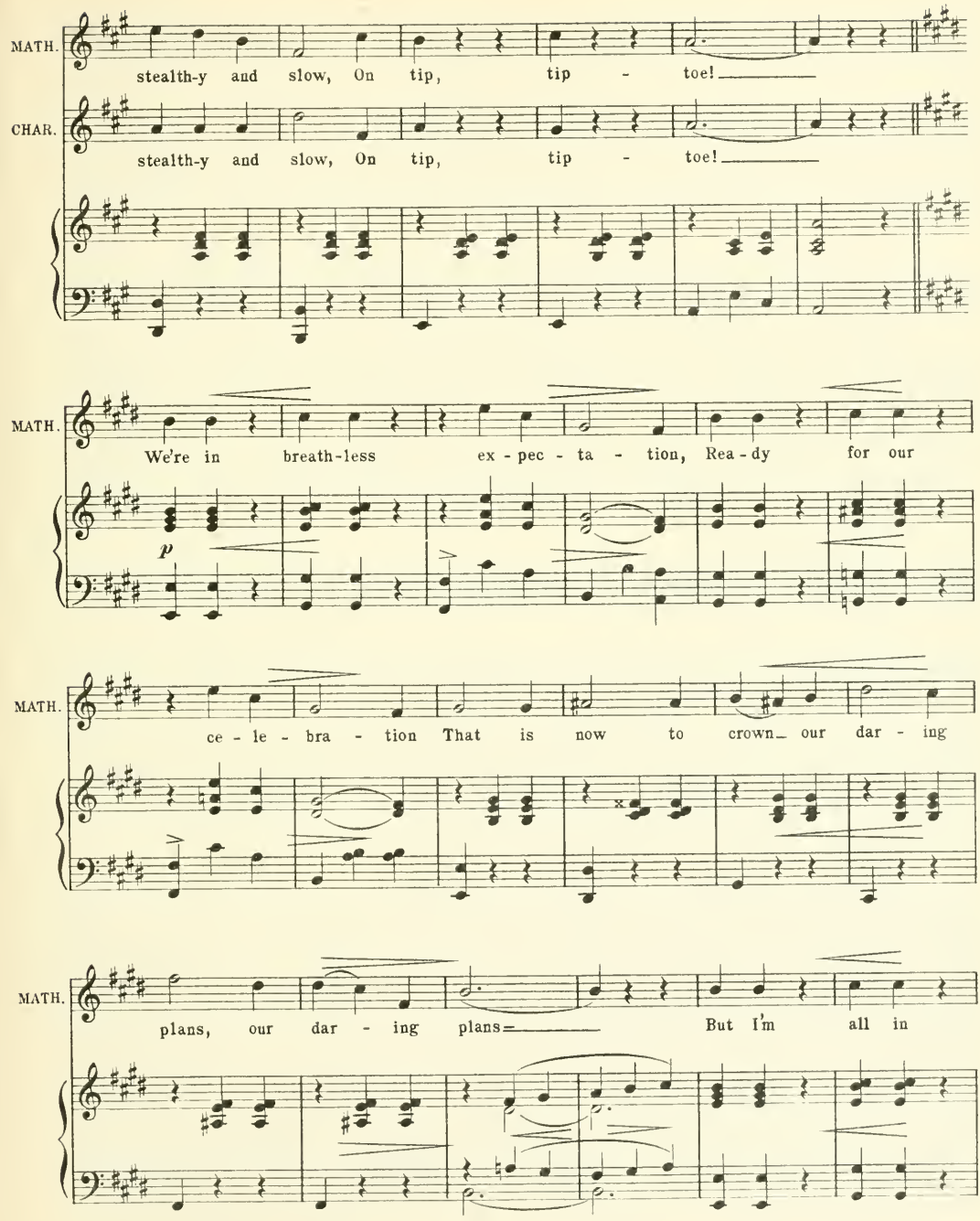
(Mathilde, Prudence, Mme. Blum, Charteris, Tony and Chorus.)

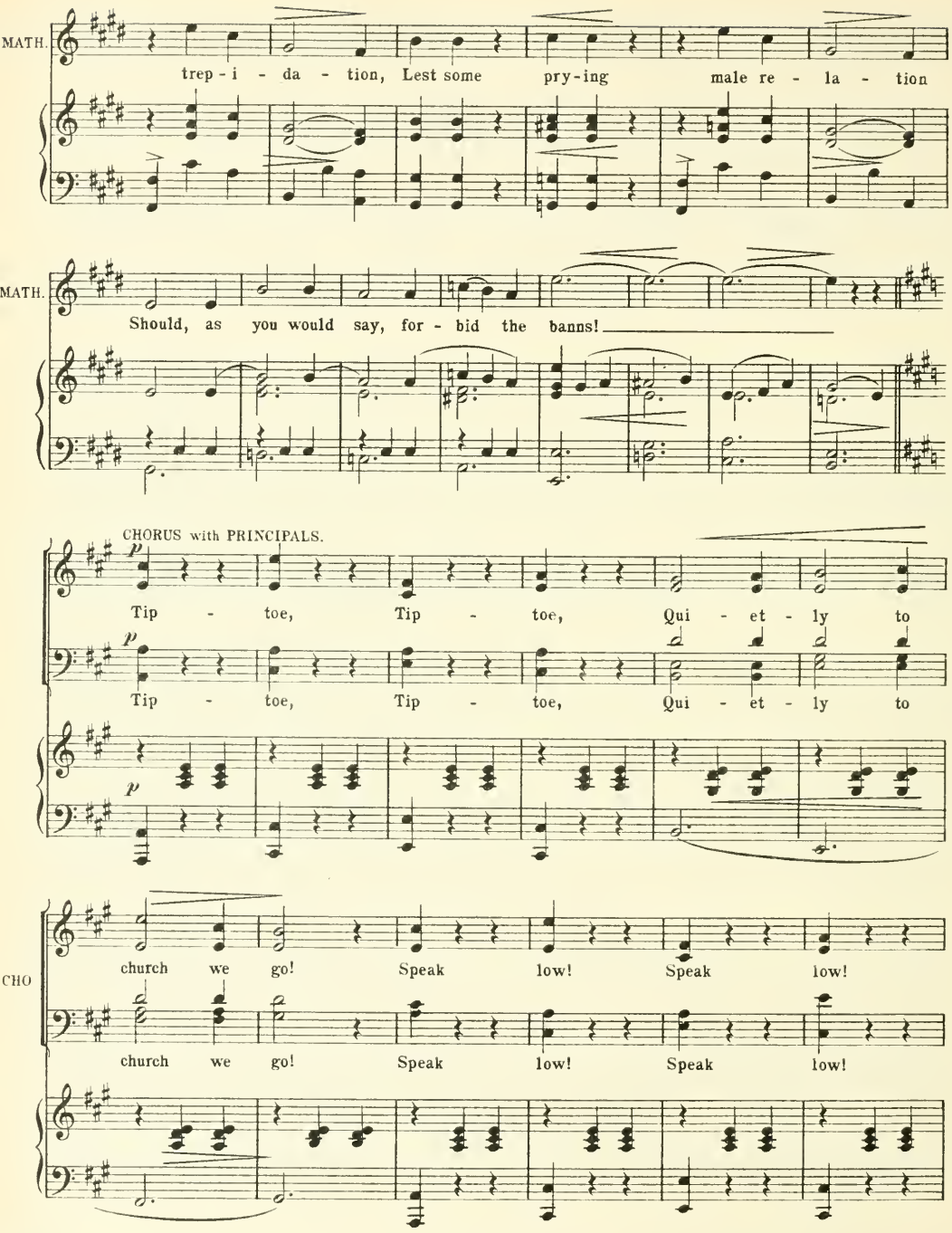
"TIP-TOE."

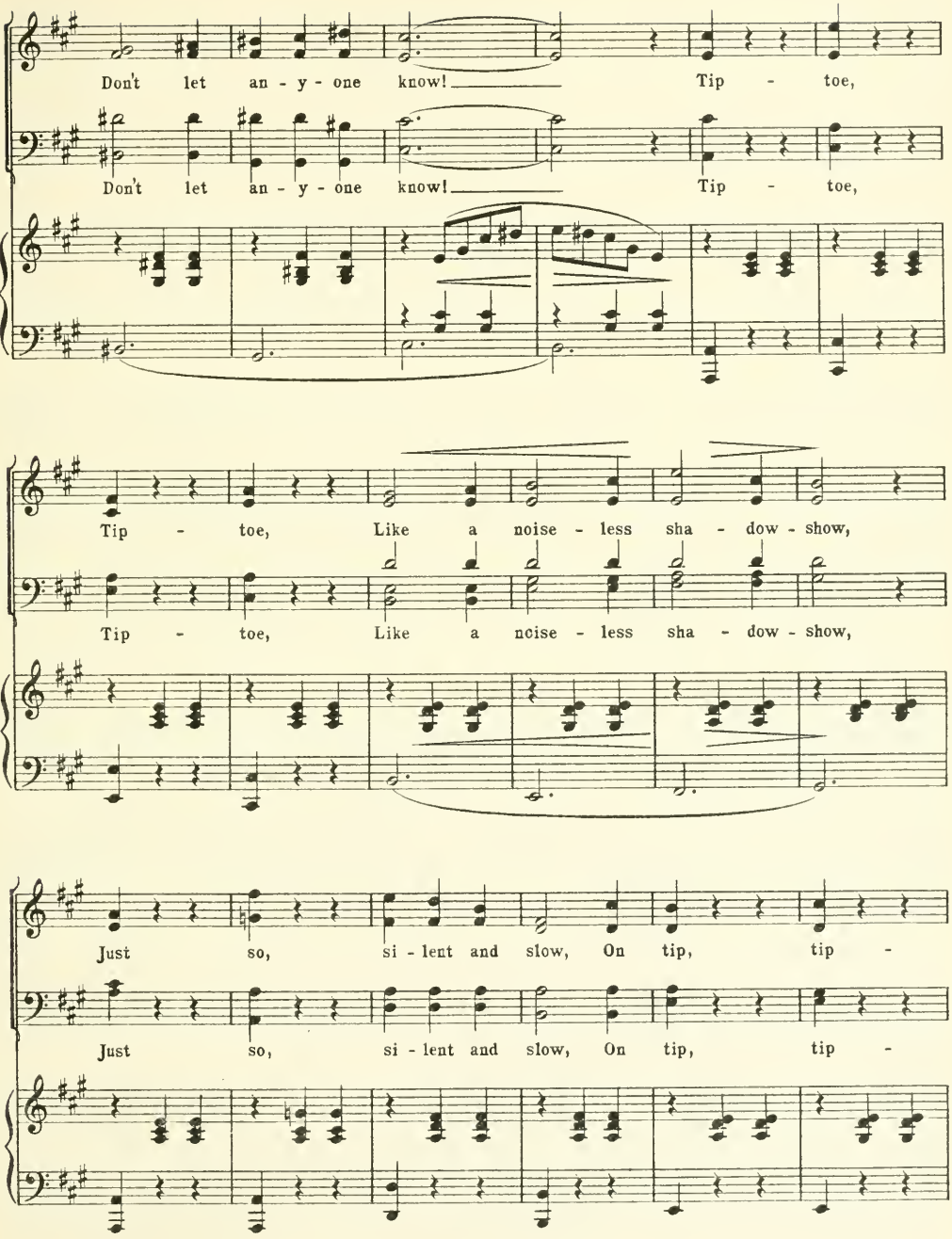
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

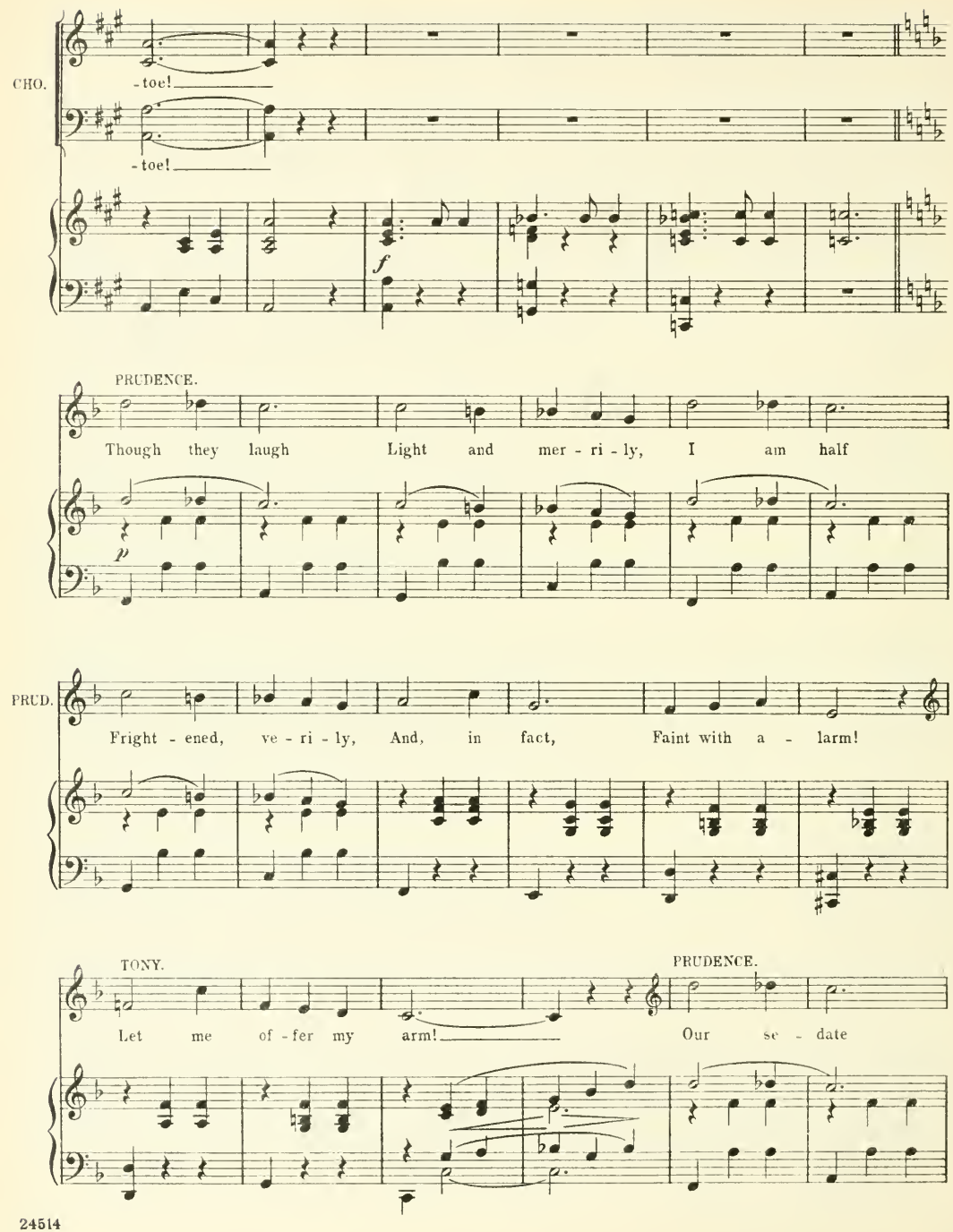


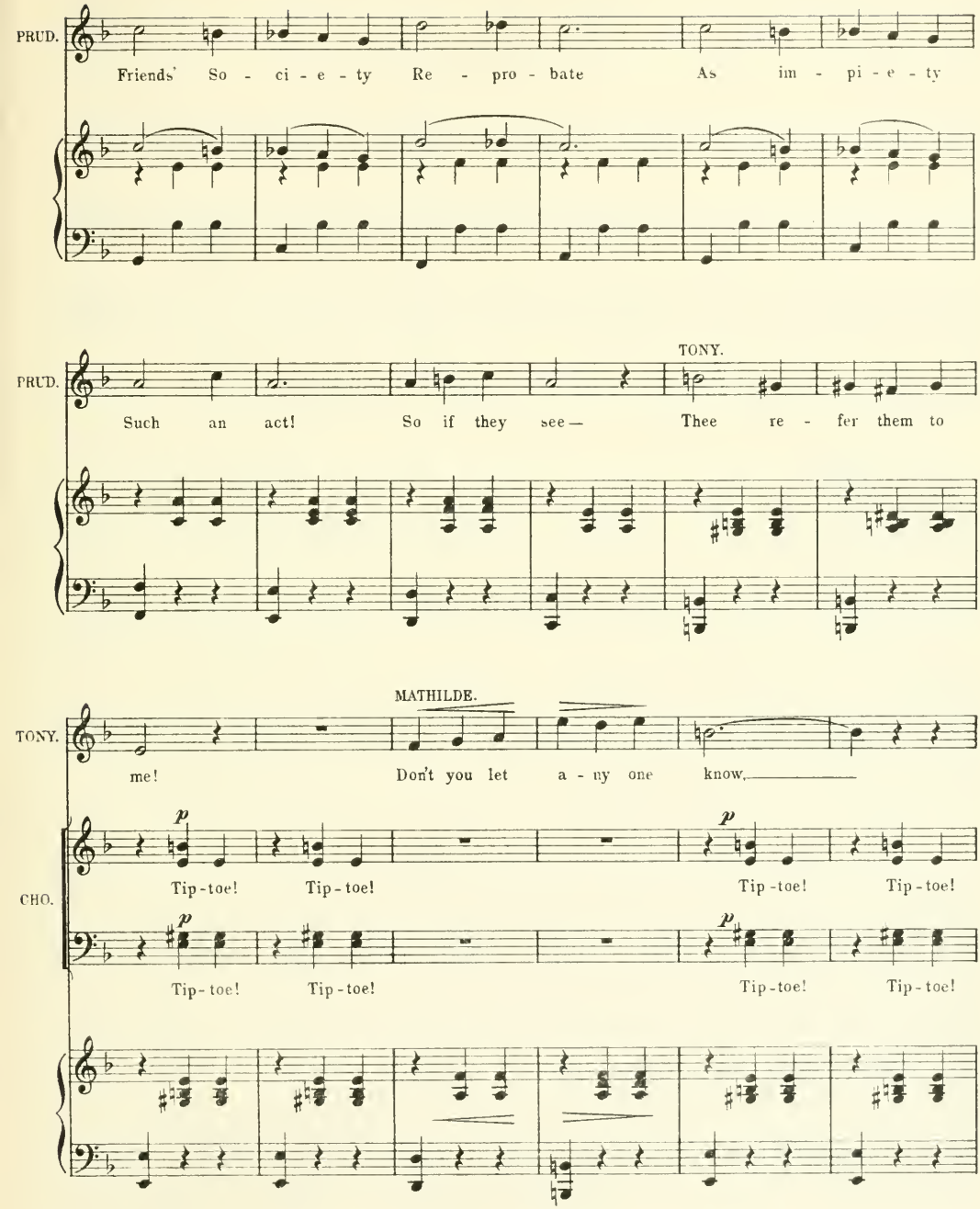

MATH.
Speak low! Speak low! Don't let an - y - one
MATH.
know! Tip - toe! Tip - toe!
CHARTERIS.
Tip - toe! Tip - toe!
MATH.
Step as light as fall - ing snow, Just so,
CHAR.
Step as light as fall - ing snow, Just so,

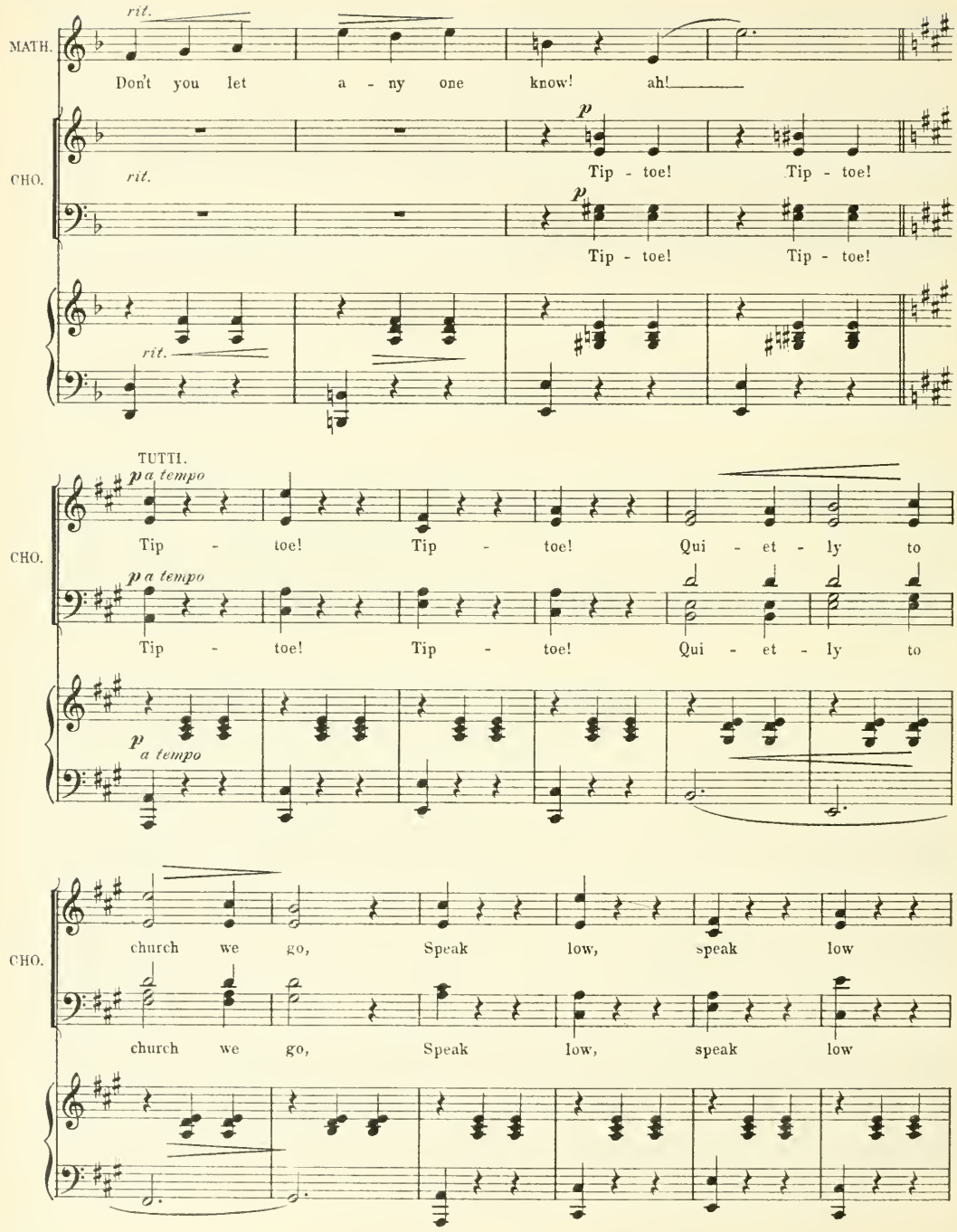

MATH.
stealth-y and slow, On tip, tip - toe!
CHAR.
stealth-y and slow, On tip, tip - toe!
MATH.
We're in breath-less ex - pec - ta - tion, Rea - dy for our
p
MATH.
ce - le - bra - tion That is now to crown our dar - ing
MATH.
plans, our dar - ing plans But I'm all in

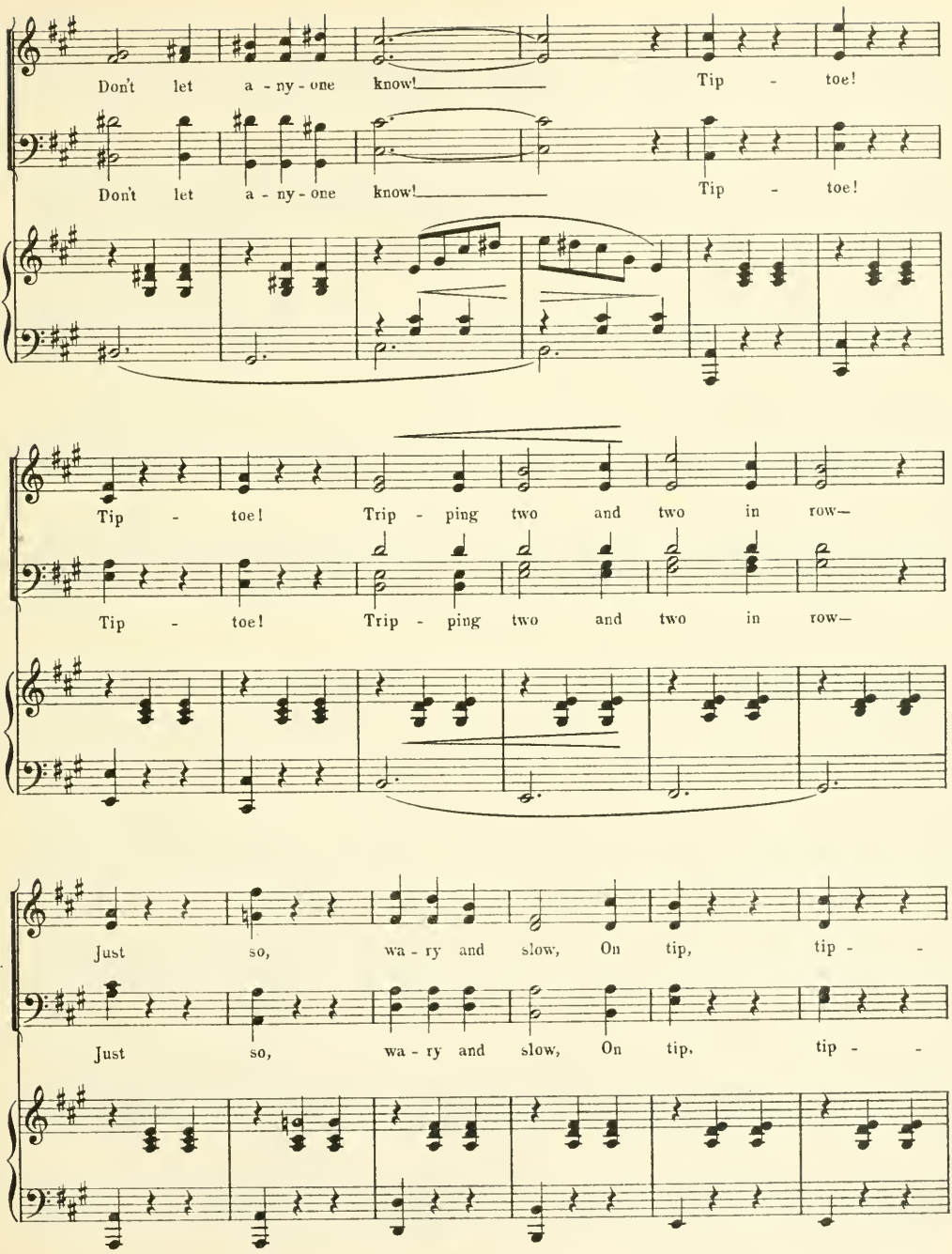

MATH.
trep - i - da - tion, Lest some pry-ing male re - la - tion
MATH.
Should, as you would say, for - bid the banns!
CHORUS with PRINCIPALS.
p
Tip - toe, Tip - toe, Qui - et - ly to
p
Tip - toe, Tip - toe, Qui - et - ly to
p
CHO
church we go! Speak low! Speak low!
church we go! Speak low! Speak low!

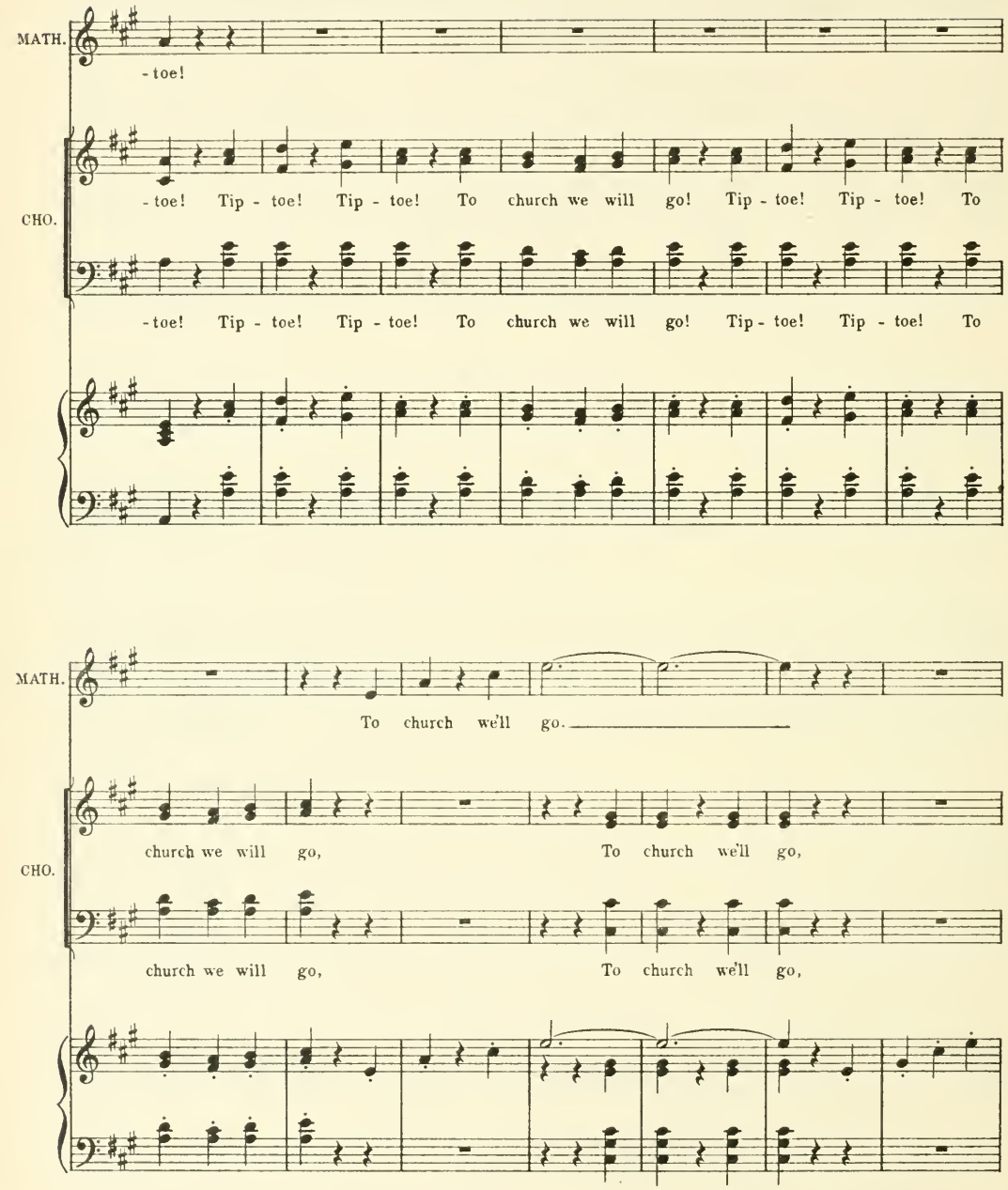

CHO.
Don't let an - y - one know! Tip - toe,
Don't let an - y - one know! Tip - toe,
CHO.
Tip - toe, Like a noise - less sha - dow - show,
Tip - toe, Like a noise - less sha - dow - show,
CHO.
Just so, si - lent and slow, On tip, tip -
Just so, si - lent and slow, On tip, tip -

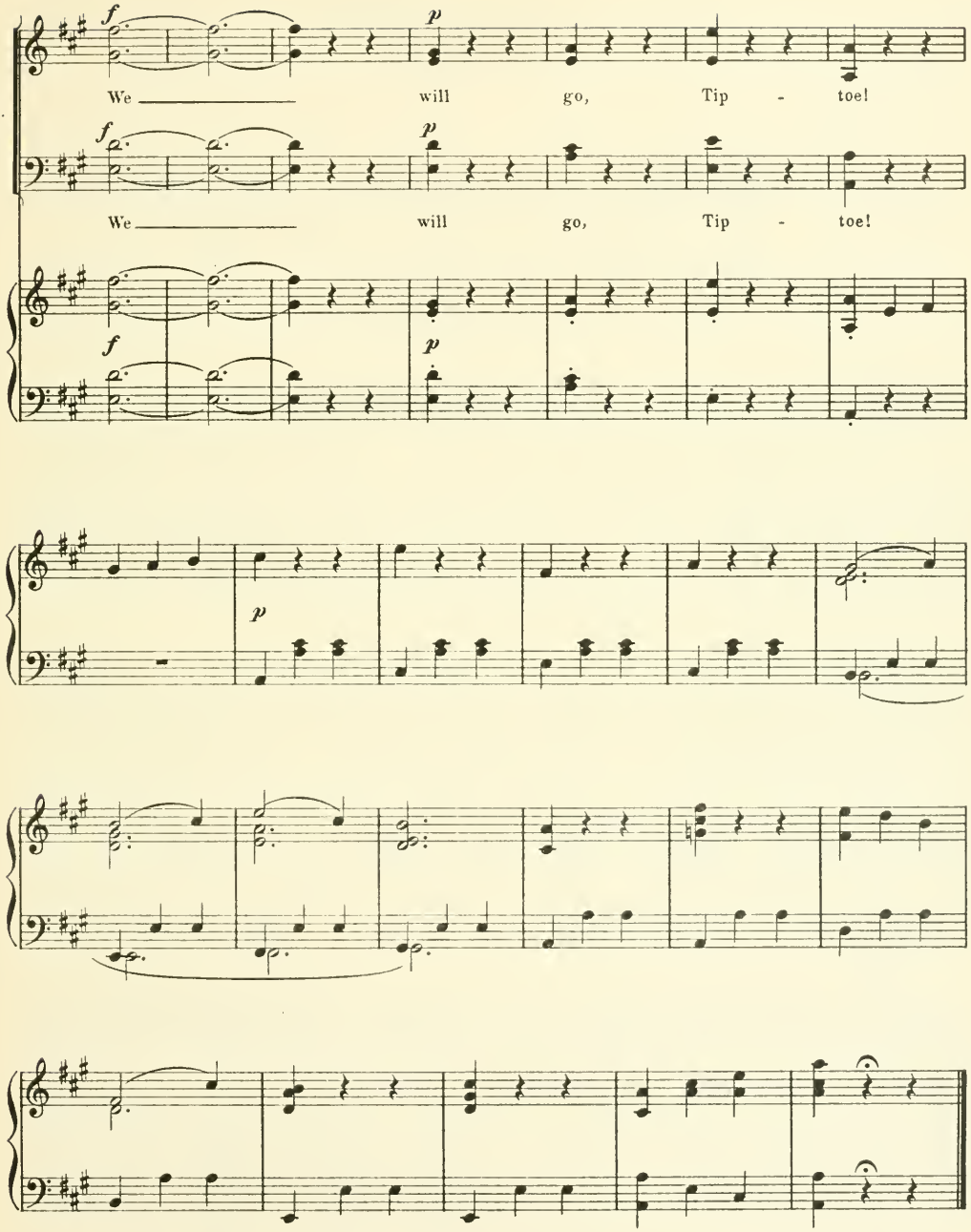

CHO.
-toe!
-toe!
f
PRUDENCE.
Though they laugh Light and mer - ri - ly, I am half
p
PRUD.
Fright - ened, ve - ri - ly, And, in fact, Faint with a - larm!
TONY.
Let me of - fer my arm!
PRUDENCE.
Our se - date


PRUD.
Friends' So - ci - e - ty Re - pro - bate As im - pi - e - ty
PRUD.
TONY.
Such an act! So if they see— Thee re - fer them to
TONY.
MATHILDE.
me! Don't you let a - ny one know,
CHO.
p
Tip-toe! Tip-toe! Tip-toe! Tip-toe!
p
Tip-toe! Tip-toe! Tip-toe! Tip-toe!


rit.
MATH.
Don't you let a - ny one know! ah!
CHO.
rit.
p
Tip - toe! Tip - toe!
p
Tip - toe! Tip - toe!
rit.
TUTTI.
p a tempo
Tip - toe! Tip - toe! Qui - et - ly to
p a tempo
Tip - toe! Tip - toe! Qui - et - ly to
p a tempo
church we go, Speak low, speak low
church we go, Speak low, speak low


CHO.
Don't let a - ny - one know! Tip - toe!
Don't let a - ny - one know! Tip - toe!
CHO.
Tip - toe! Trip - ping two and two in row—
Tip - toe! Trip - ping two and two in row—
CHO.
Just so, wa - ry and slow, On tip, tip - -
Just so, wa - ry and slow, On tip, tip - -


MATH.
-toe!
CHO.
-toe! Tip - toe! Tip - toe! To church we will go! Tip - toe! Tip - toe! To
-toe! Tip - toe! Tip - toe! To church we will go! Tip - toe! Tip - toe! To
MATH.
To church we'll go.
CHO.
church we will go, To church we'll go,
church we will go, To church we'll go,


CHO.
f
p
We will go, Tip - toe!
We will go, Tip - toe!

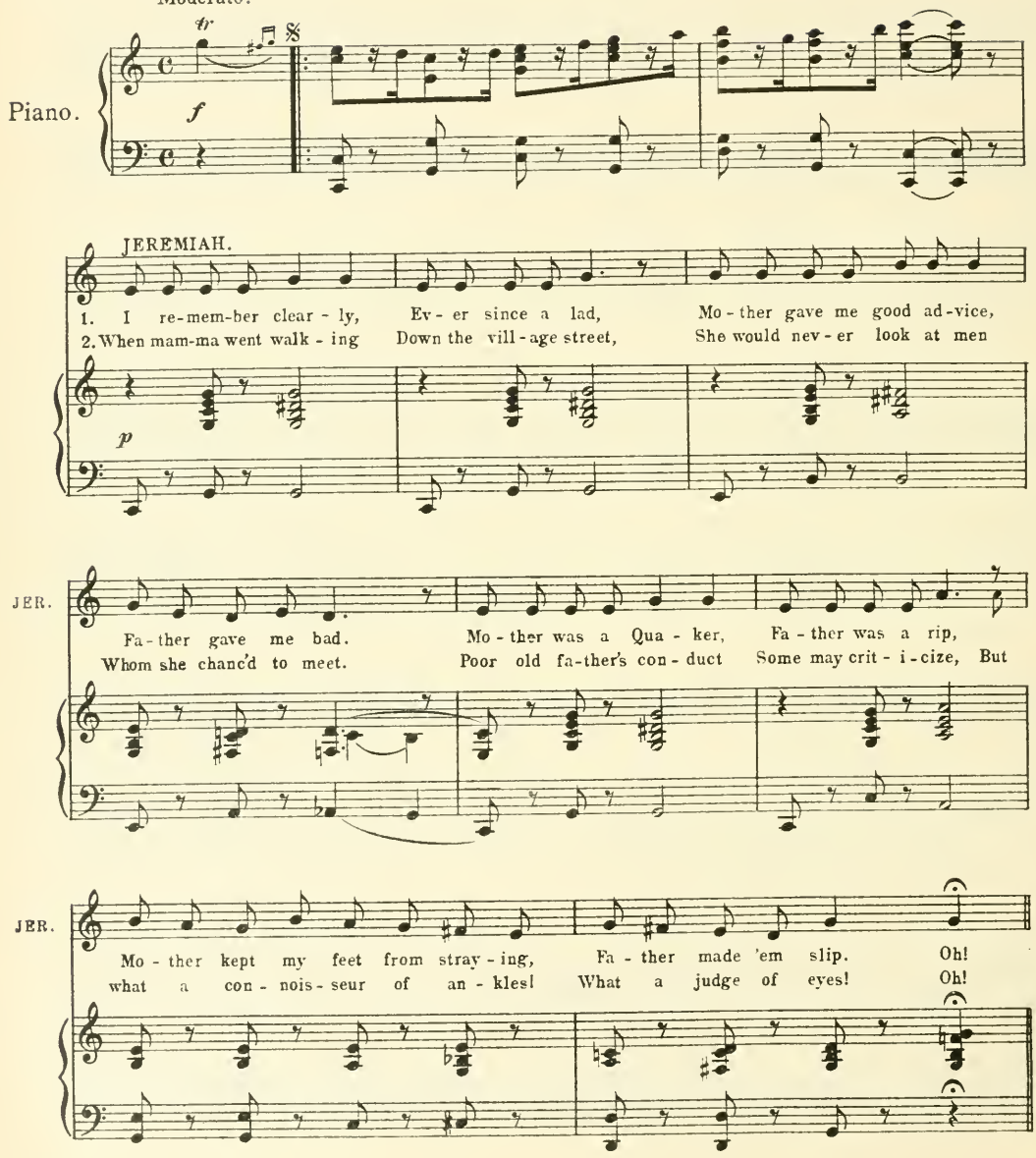
No. 8.

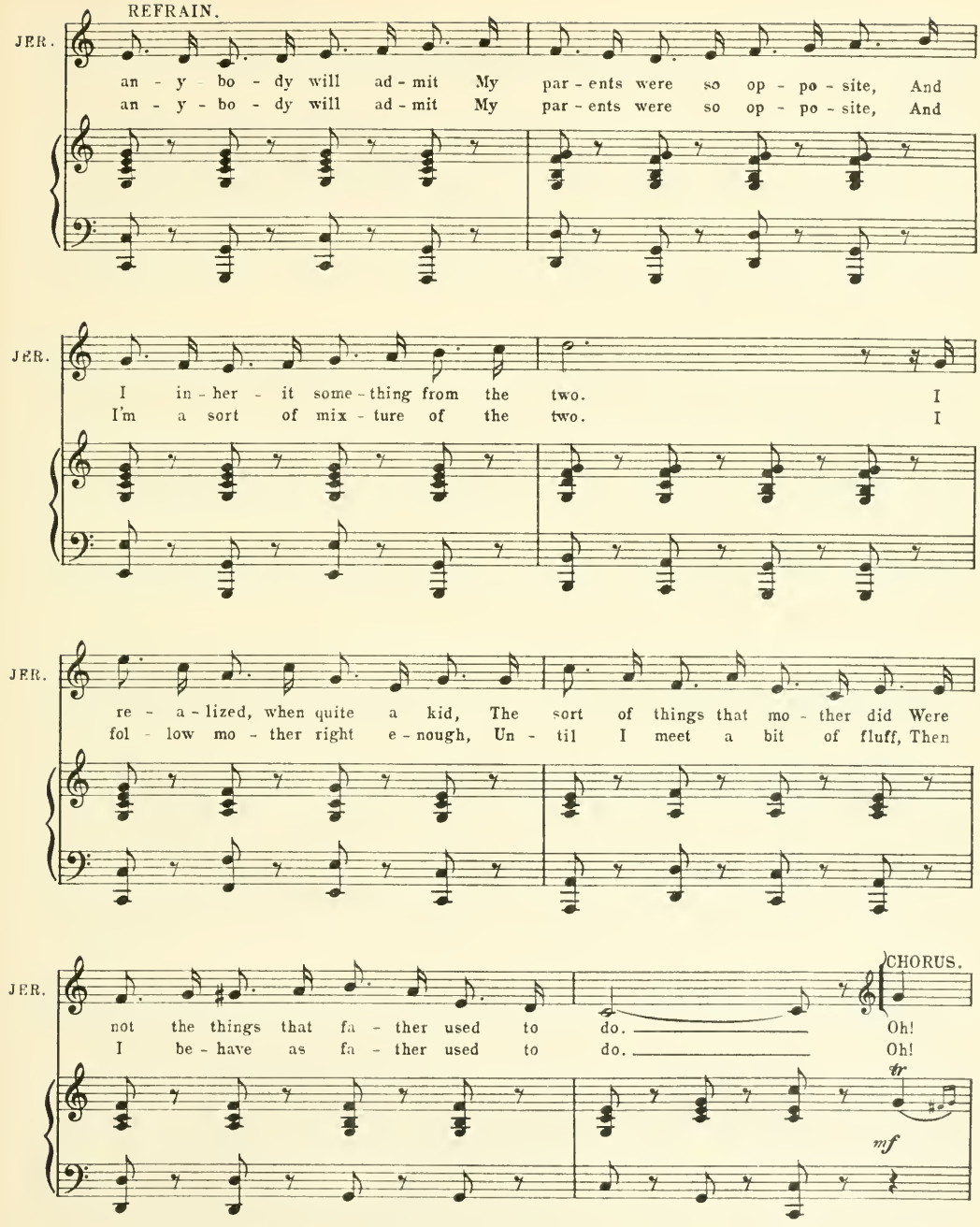
SONG.-(Jeremiah) and CHORUS.

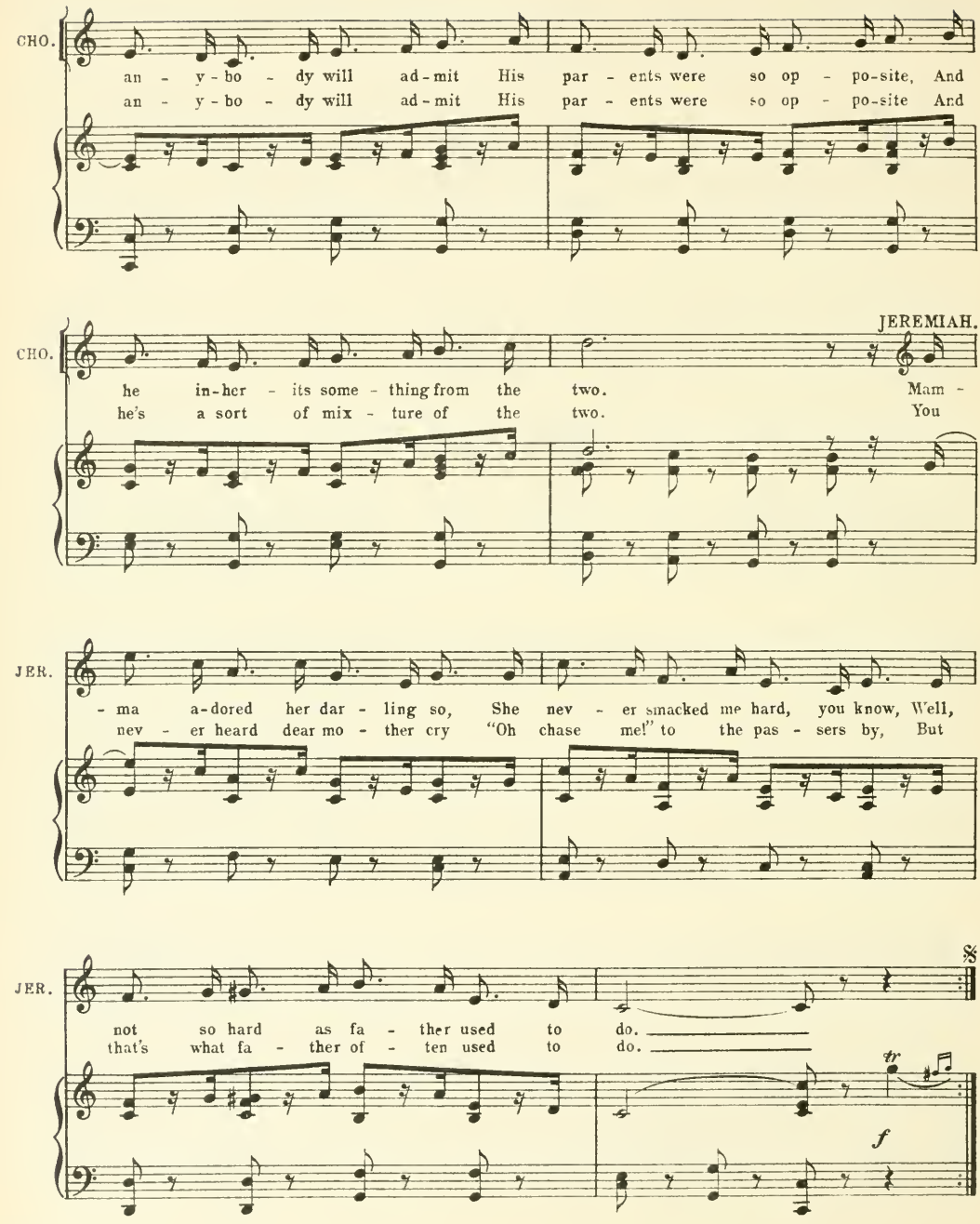
"JUST AS FATHER USED TO DO."

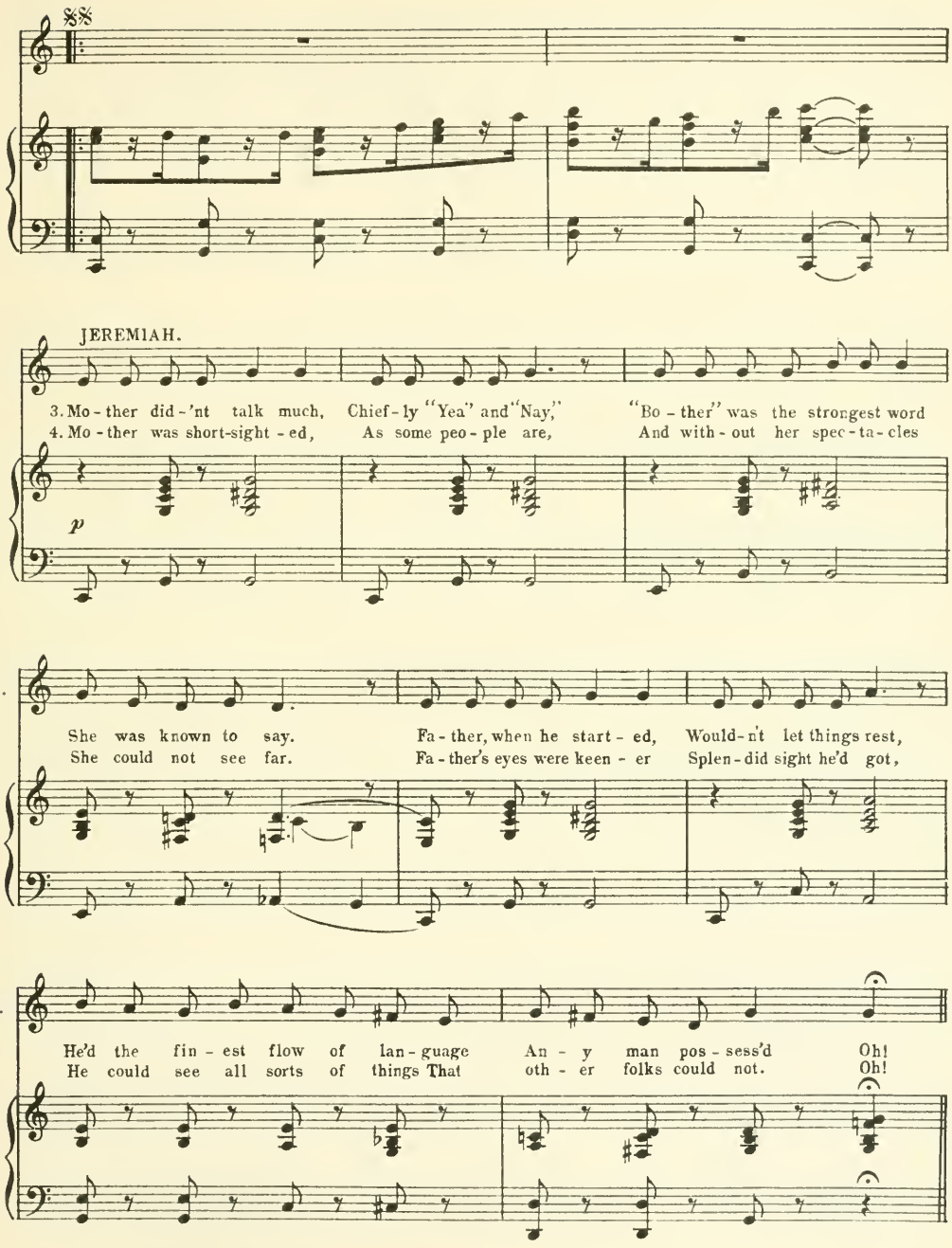
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

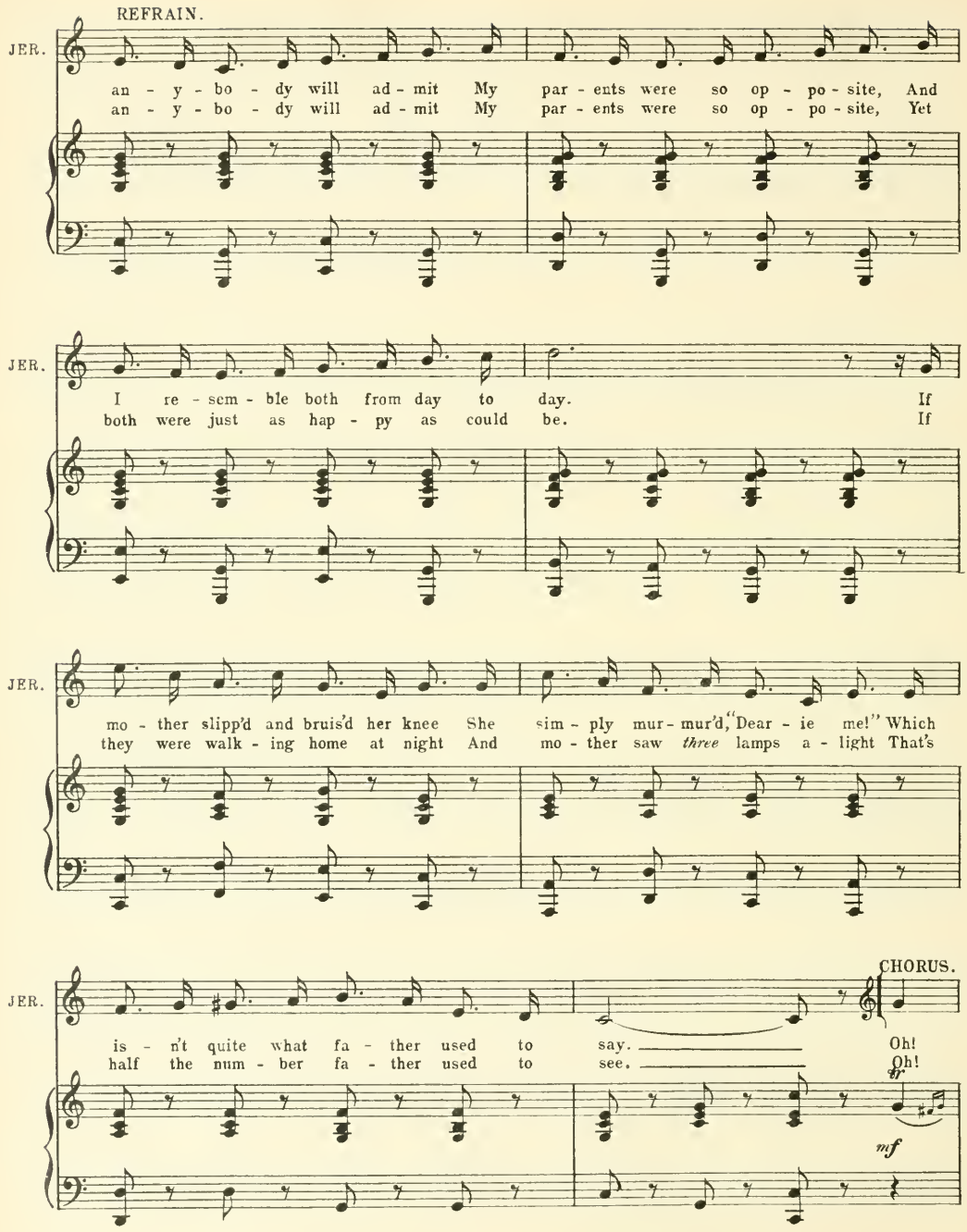
Moderato.

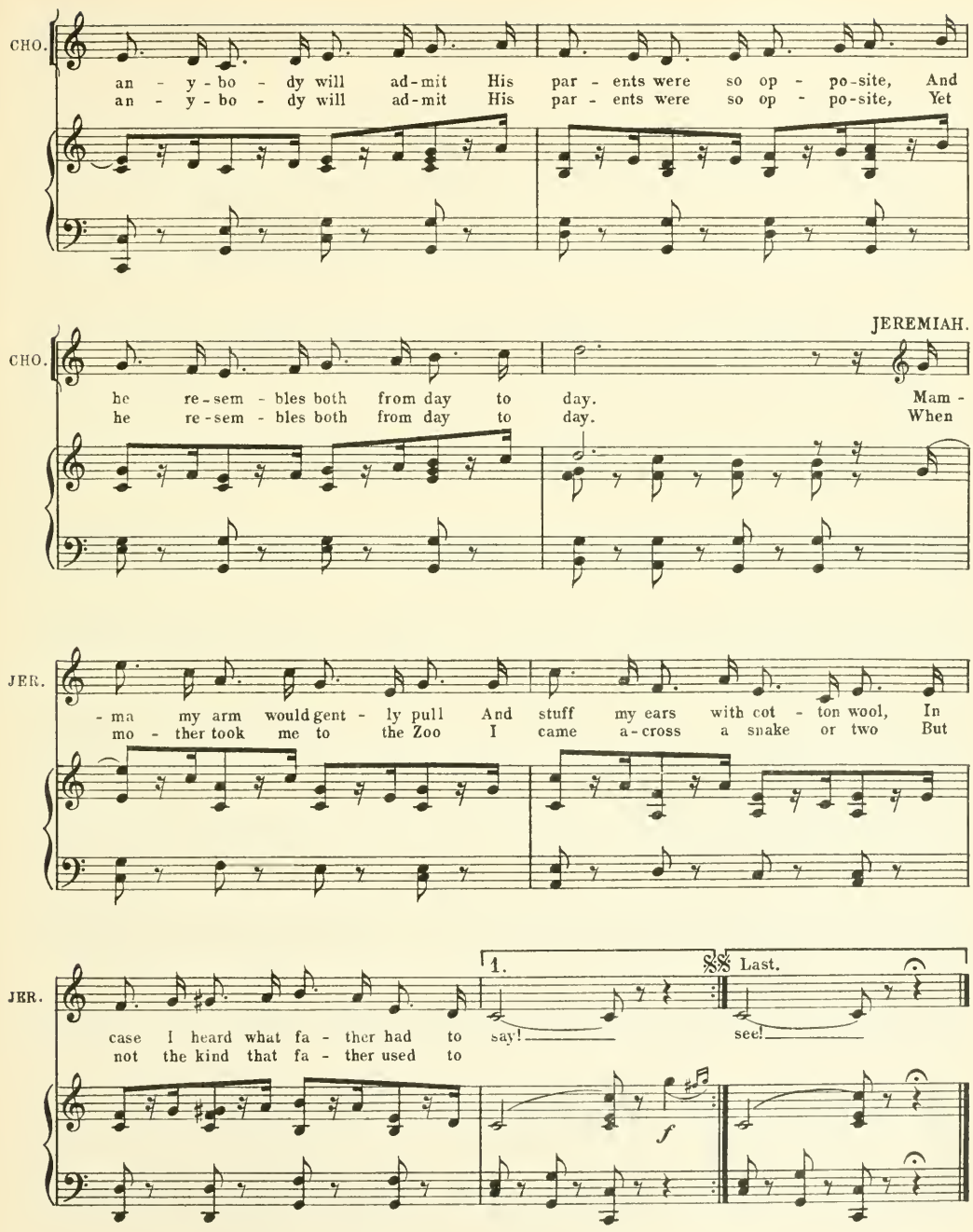



REFRAIN.
JER.
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit My par - ents were so op - po - site, And
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit My par - ents were so op - po - site, And
JER.
I in - her - it some - thing from the two. I
I'm a sort of mix - ture of the two. I
JER.
re - a - lized, when quite a kid, The sort of things that mo - ther did Were
fol - low mo - ther right e - nough, Un - til I meet a bit of fluff, Then
JER.
CHORUS.
not the things that fa - ther used to do. Oh!
I be - have as fa - ther used to do. Oh!
tr
mf


CHO.
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit His par - ents were so op - po - site, And
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit His par - ents were so op - po - site And
CHO.
JEREMIAH.
he in - her - its some - thing from the two. Mam -
he's a sort of mix - ture of the two. You
JER.
- ma a - dored her dar - ling so, She nev - er smacked me hard, you know, Well,
nev - er heard dear mo - ther cry "Oh chase me!" to the pas - sers by, But
JER.
not so hard as fa - ther used to do.
that's what fa - ther of - ten used to do.
tr
f

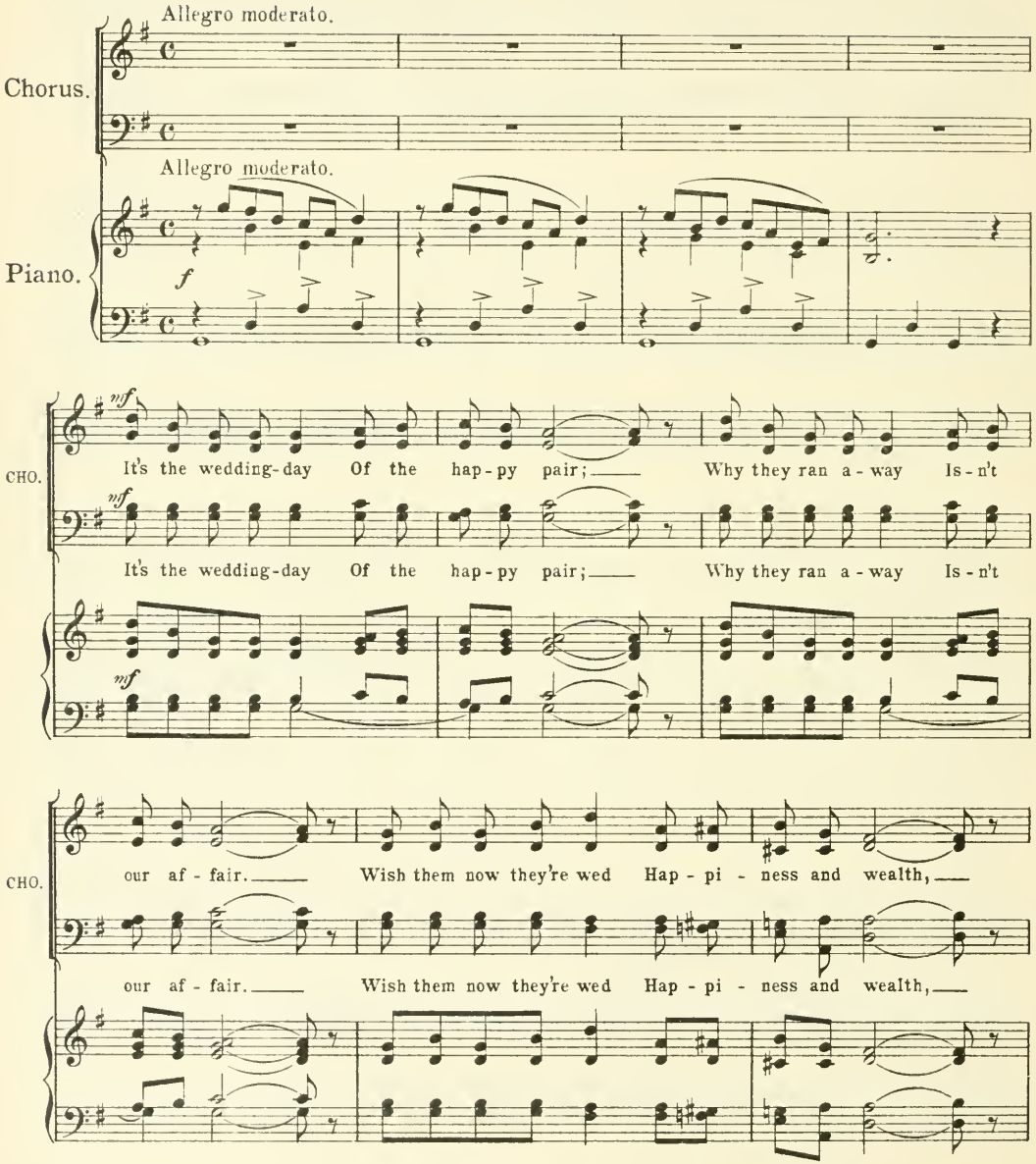

JEREMIAH.
3. Mo - ther did - 'nt talk much, Chief - ly "Yea" and "Nay," "Bo - ther" was the strongest word
4. Mo - ther was short-sight - ed, As some peo - ple are, And with - out her spec - ta - cles
p
JER.
She was known to say. Fa - ther, when he start - ed, Would - n't let things rest,
She could not see far. Fa - ther's eyes were keen - er Splen - did sight he'd got,
JER.
He'd the fin - est flow of lan - guage An - y man pos - sess'd Oh!
He could see all sorts of things That oth - er folks could not. Oh!

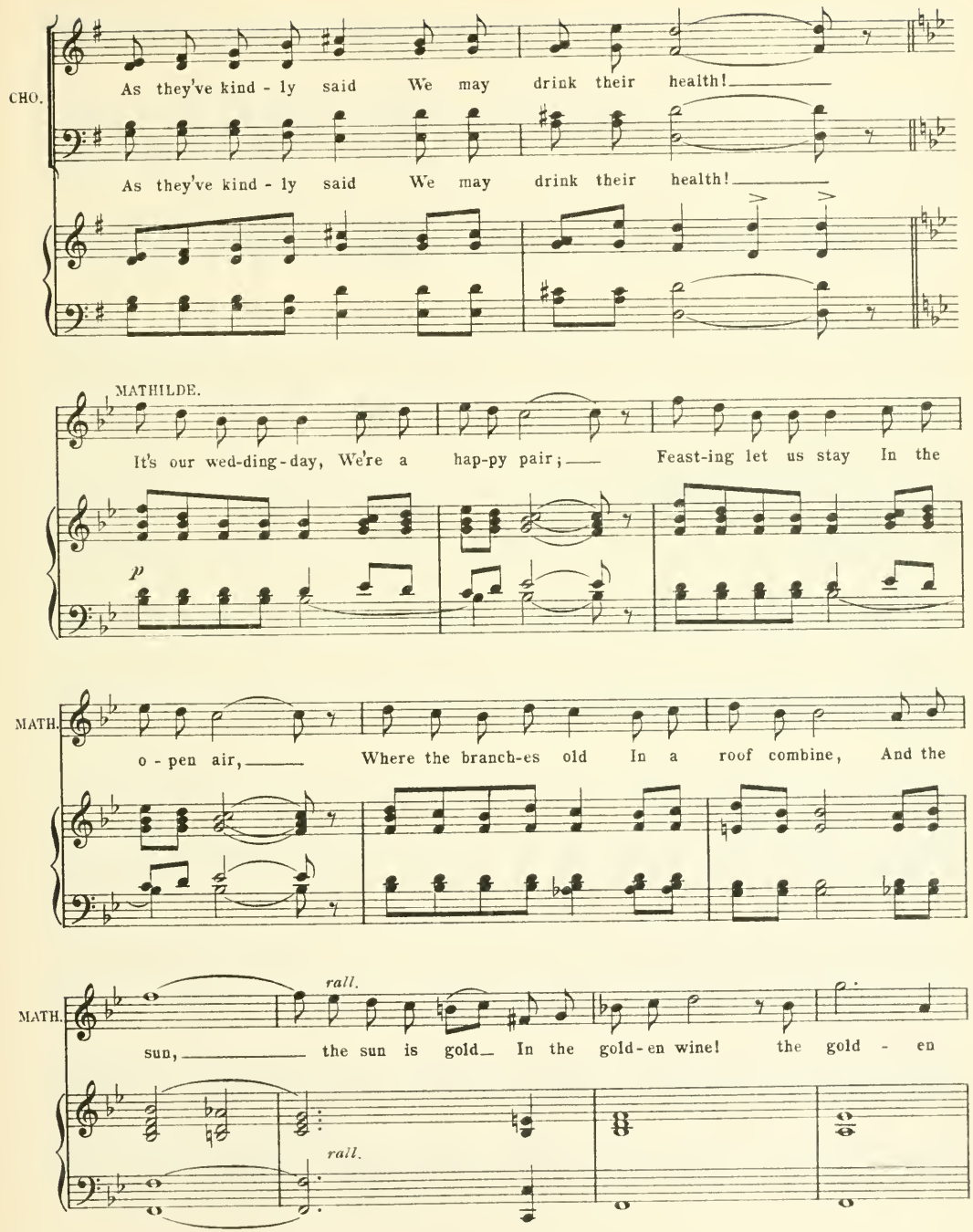

REFRAIN.
JER.
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit My par - ents were so op - po - site, And
an - y - bo - dy will ad - mit My par - ents were so op - po - site, Yet
JER.
I re - sem - ble both from day to day. If
both were just as hap - py as could be. If
JER.
mo - ther slipp'd and bruis'd her knee She sim - ply mur - mur'd, "Dear - ie me!" Which
they were walk - ing home at night And mo - ther saw *three* lamps a - light That's
JER.
CHORUS.
is - n't quite what fa - ther used to say. Oh!
half the num - ber fa - ther used to see. Oh!
tr
mf

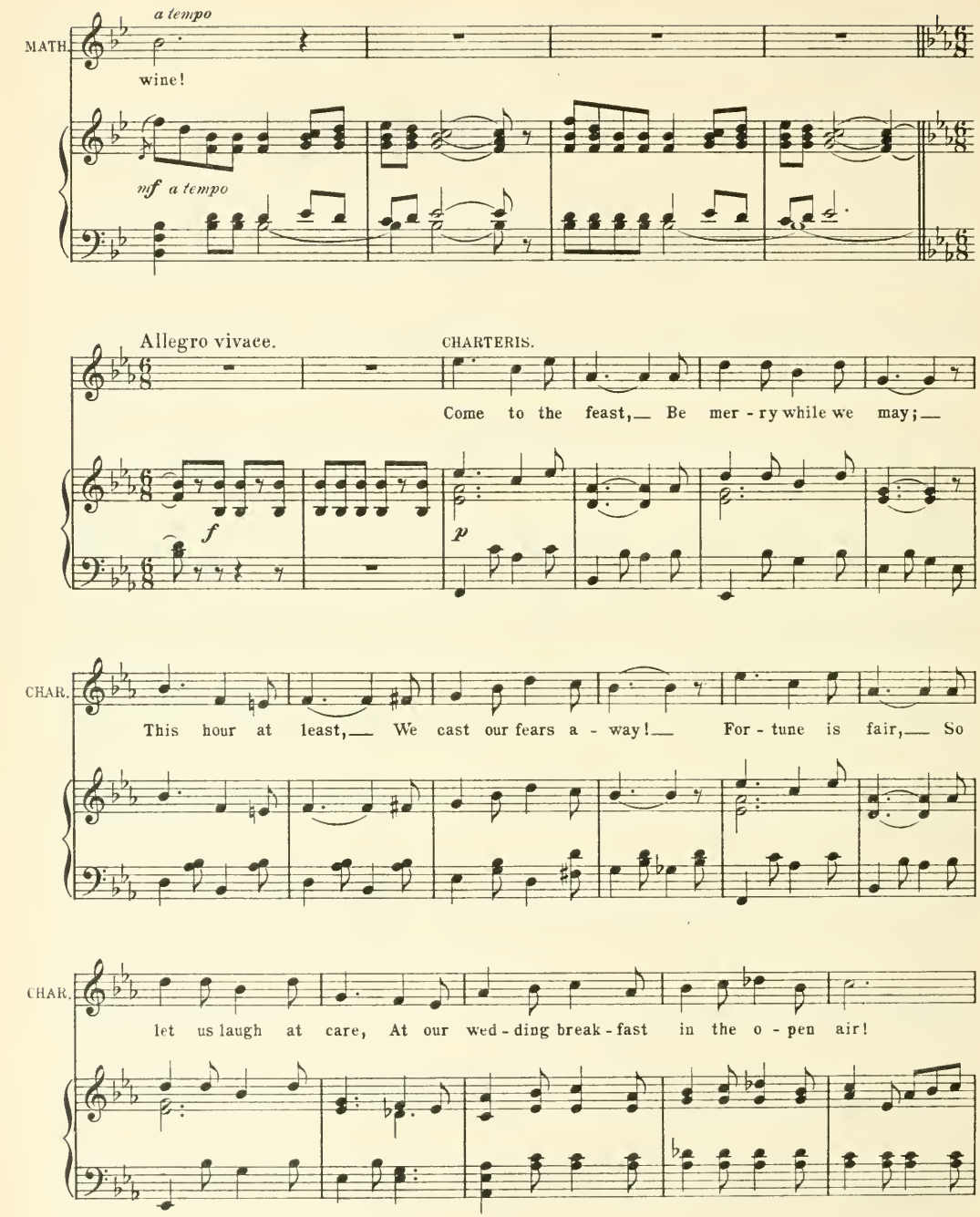

CHO.
an - y - bo - dy will ad-mit His par - ents were so op - po-site, And
an - y - bo - dy will ad-mit His par - ents were so op - po-site, Yet
JEREMIAH.
CHO.
he re-sem - bles both from day to day. Mam -
he re-sem - bles both from day to day. When
JER.
- ma my arm would gent - ly pull And stuff my ears with cot - ton wool, In
mo - ther took me to the Zoo I came a-cross a snake or two But
JER.
1.
Last.
case I heard what fa - ther had to say!
not the kind that fa - ther used to see!
f

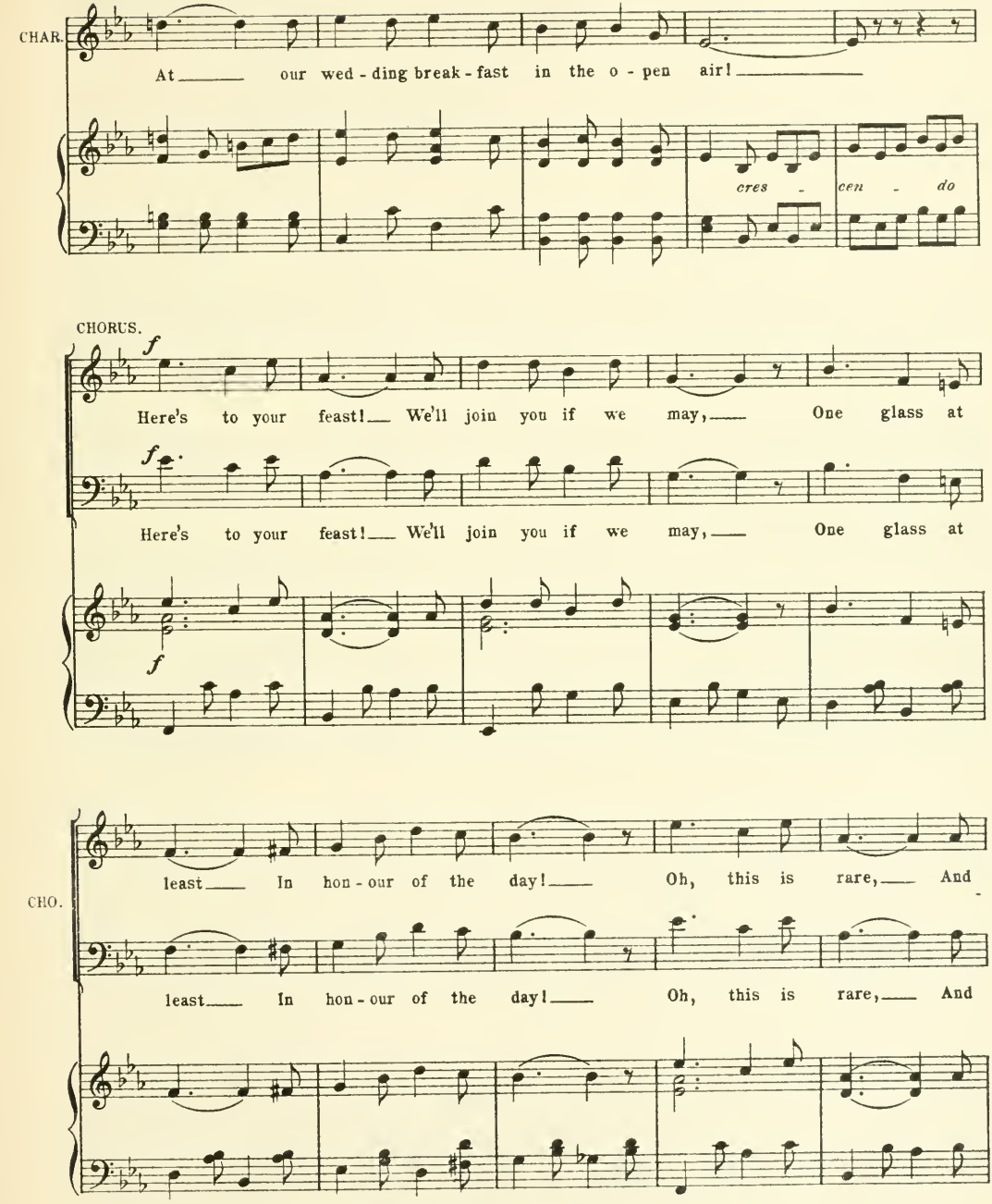
No 9. FINALE–ACT I.

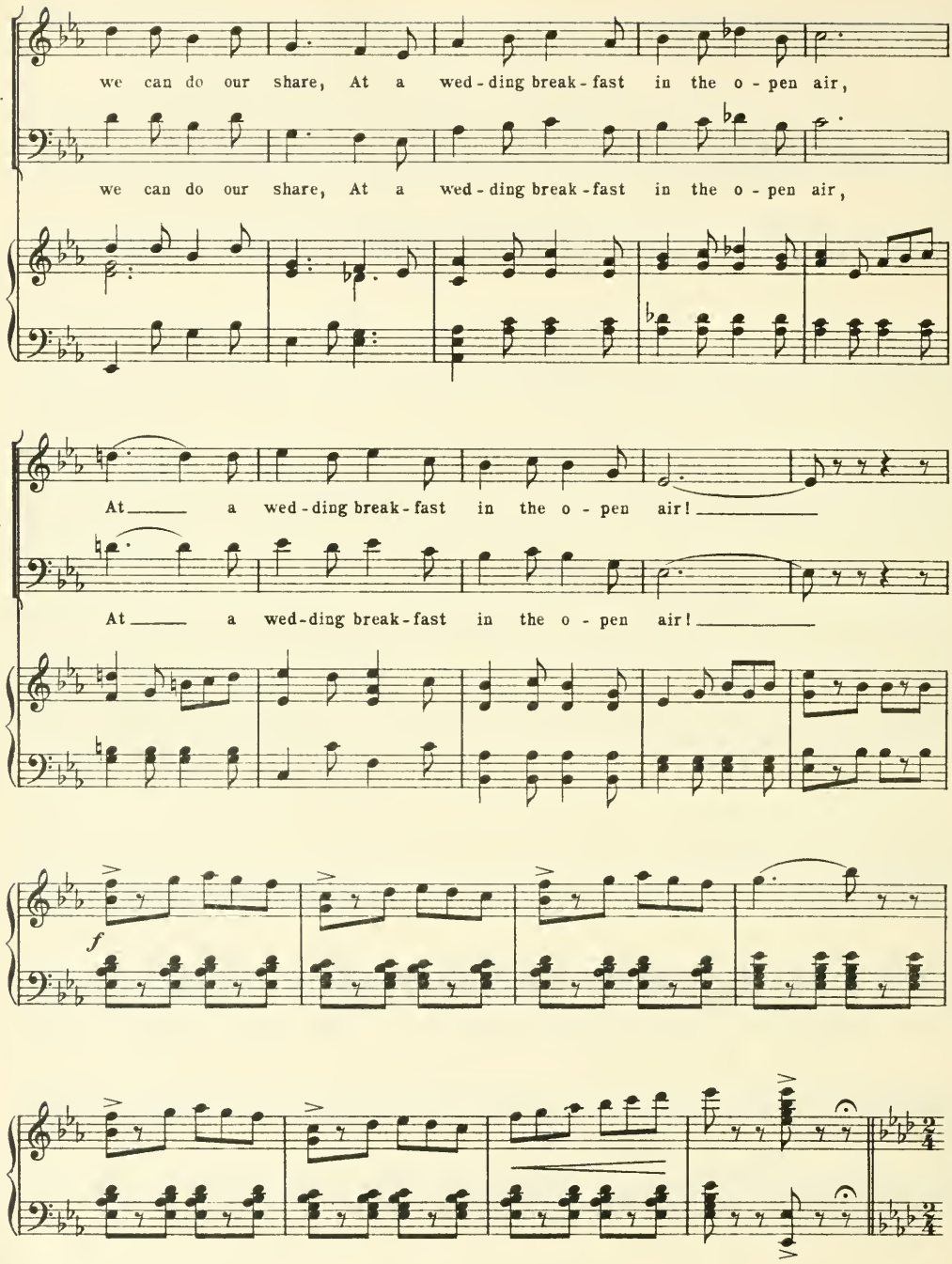
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

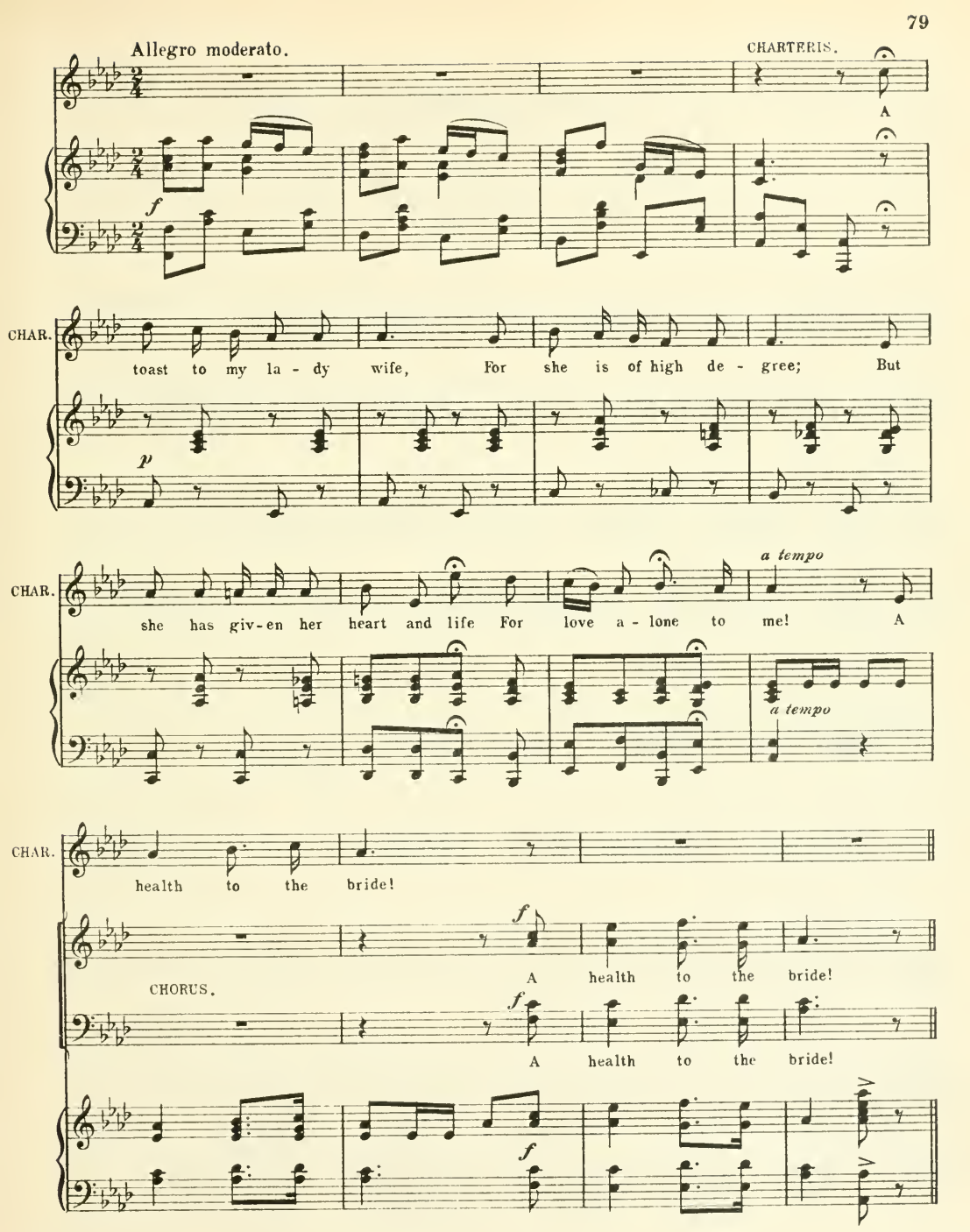



CHO.
As they've kind - ly said We may drink their health!
As they've kind - ly said We may drink their health!
MATHILDE.
It's our wed-ding-day, We're a hap-py pair; Feast-ing let us stay In the
p
MATH.
o - pen air, Where the branch-es old In a roof combine, And the
MATH.
rall.
sun, the sun is gold In the gold-en wine! the gold - en
rall.


MATH.
a tempo
wine!
mf a tempo
Allegro vivace.
CHARTERIS.
Come to the feast,— Be mer - ry while we may;—
f
p
CHAR.
This hour at least,— We cast our fears a - way!— For - tune is fair,— So
CHAR.
let us laugh at care, At our wed - ding break - fast in the o - pen air!


CHAR.
At our wed - ding break - fast in the o - pen air!
cres - cen - do
CHORUS.
f
Here's to your feast! We'll join you if we may, One glass at
f
Here's to your feast! We'll join you if we may, One glass at
f
CHO.
least In hon - our of the day! Oh, this is rare, And
least In hon - our of the day! Oh, this is rare, And


CHO.
we can do our share, At a wed-ding break-fast in the o-pen air,
we can do our share, At a wed-ding break-fast in the o-pen air,
CHO.
At a wed-ding break-fast in the o-pen air!
At a wed-ding break-fast in the o-pen air!
f


Allegro moderato.
CHARTERIS.
A
f
CHAR.
toast to my la - dy wife, For she is of high de - gree; But
p
CHAR.
she has giv-en her heart and life For love a - lone to me! A
a tempo
a tempo
CHAR.
health to the bride!
f
A health to the bride!
CHORUS.
f
A health to the bride!
f

Più vivo.

Dialogue.

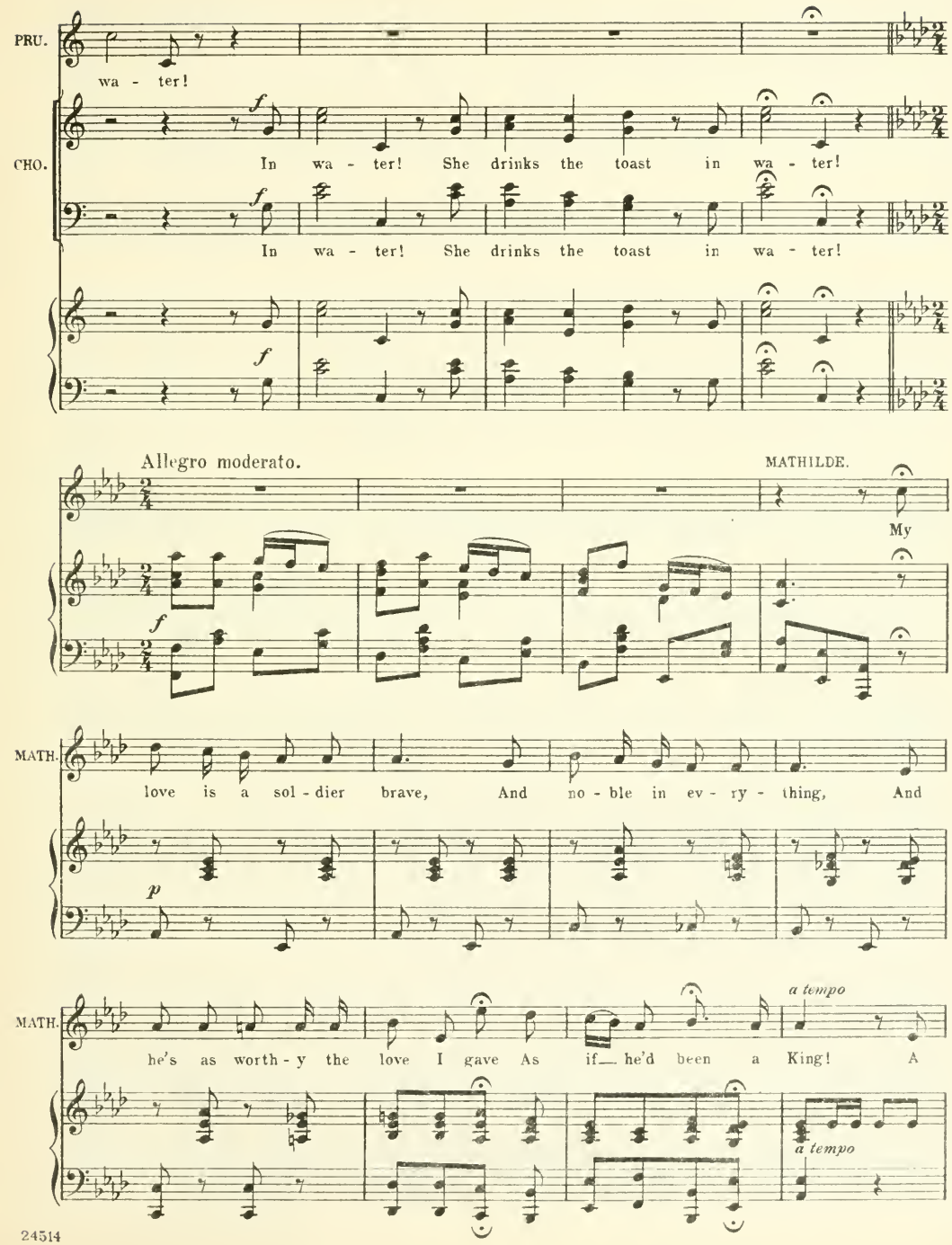
p

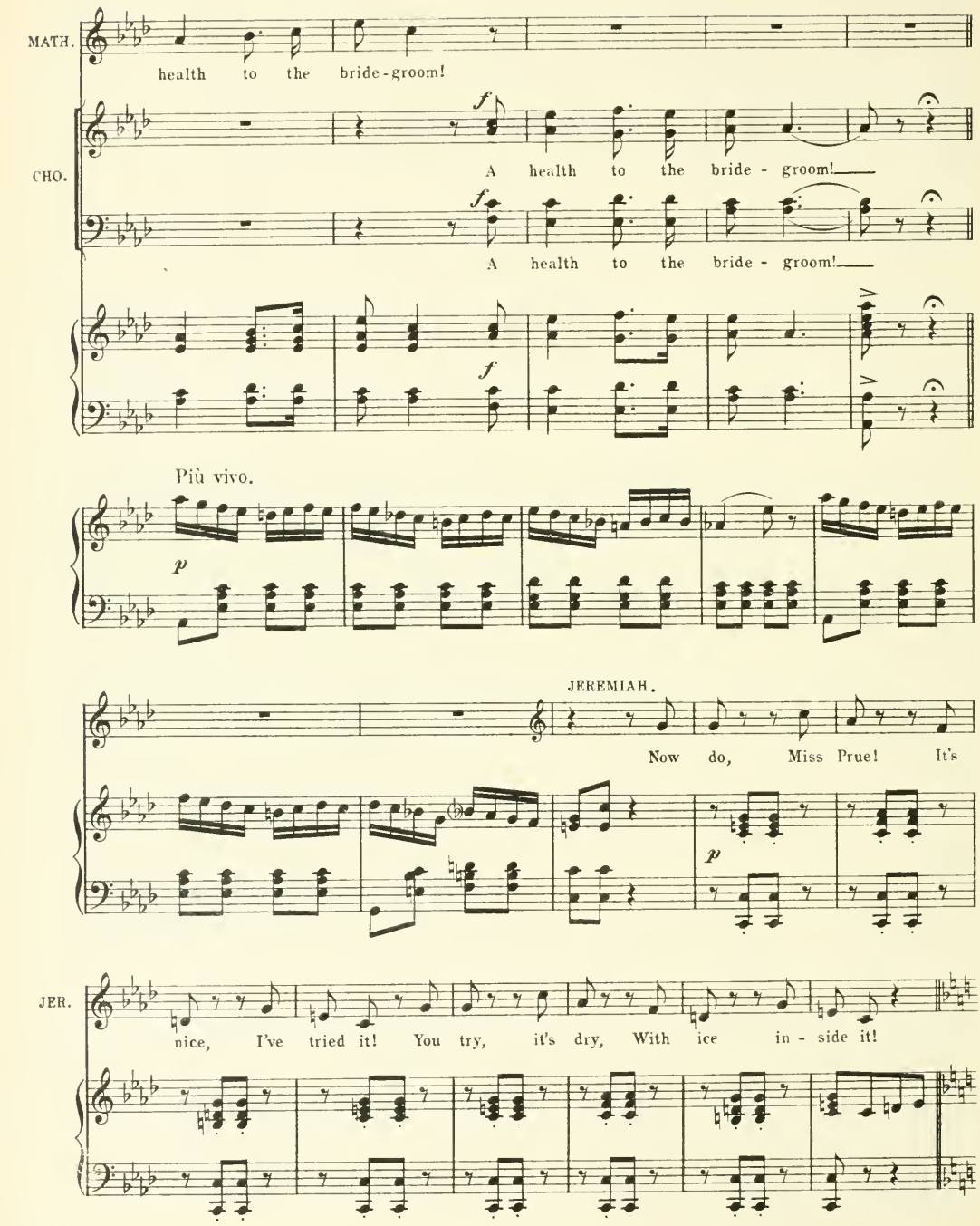
Moderato.

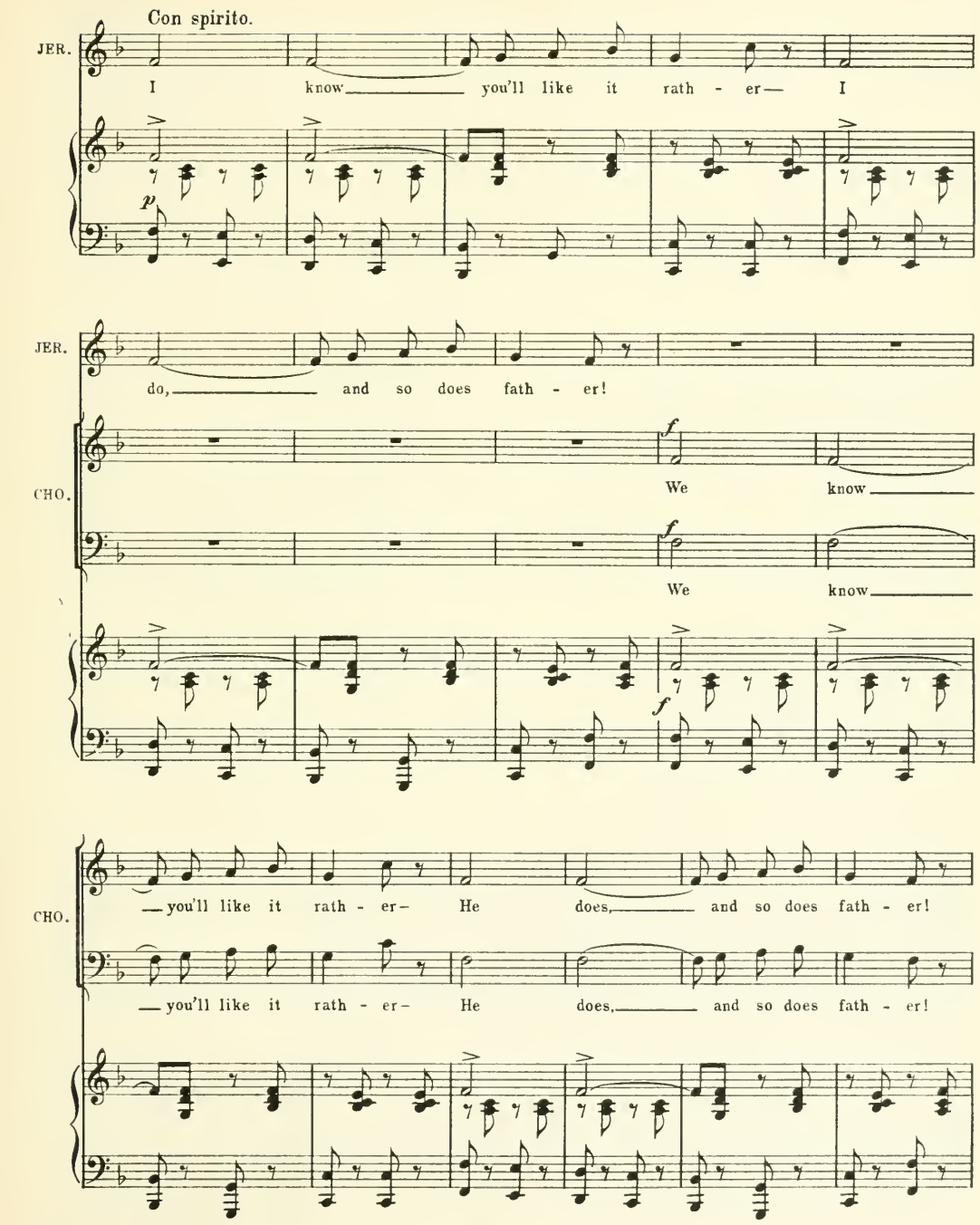
PRUDENCE.

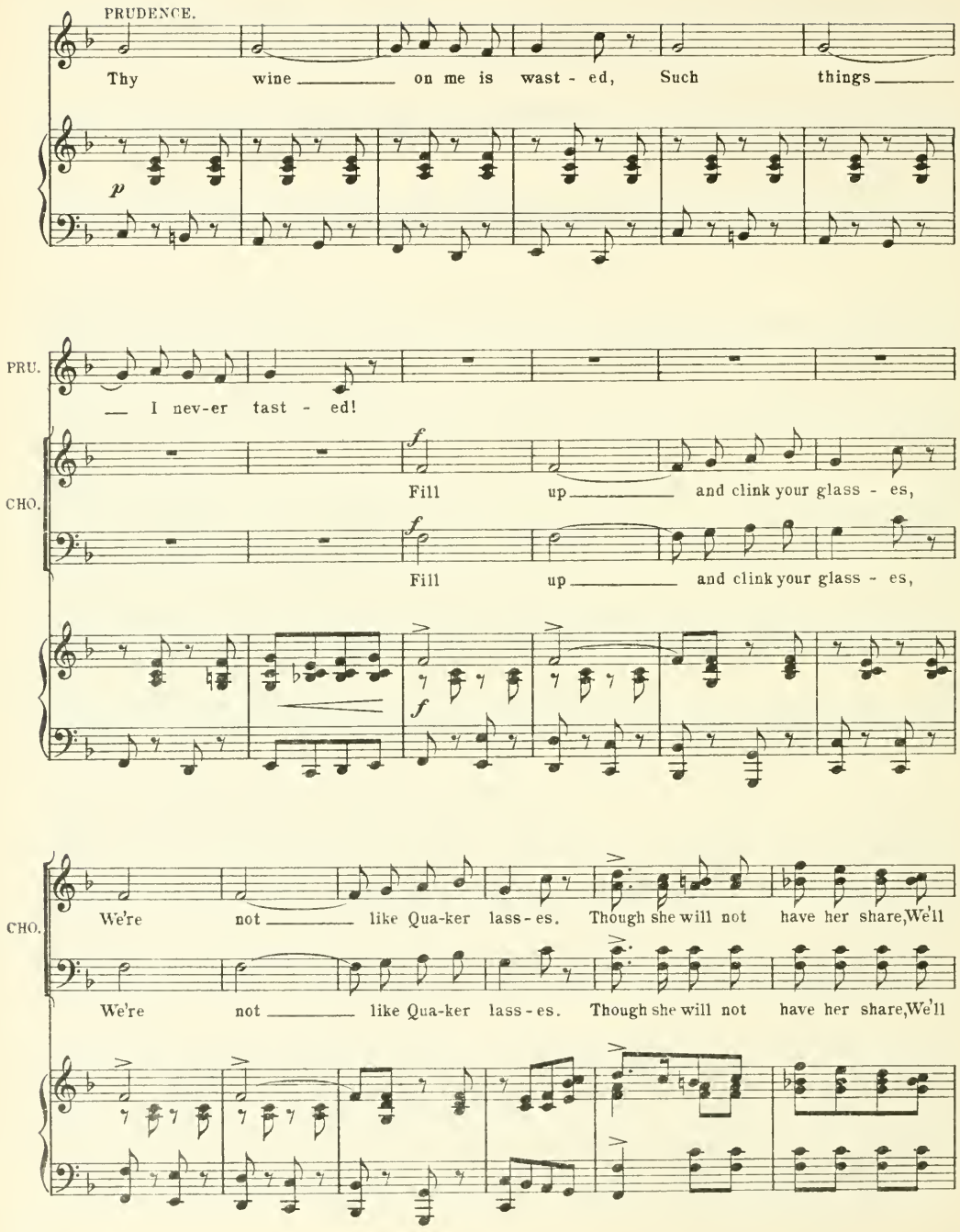
I'm a Quak - er's daugh - ter, So I drink the toast in

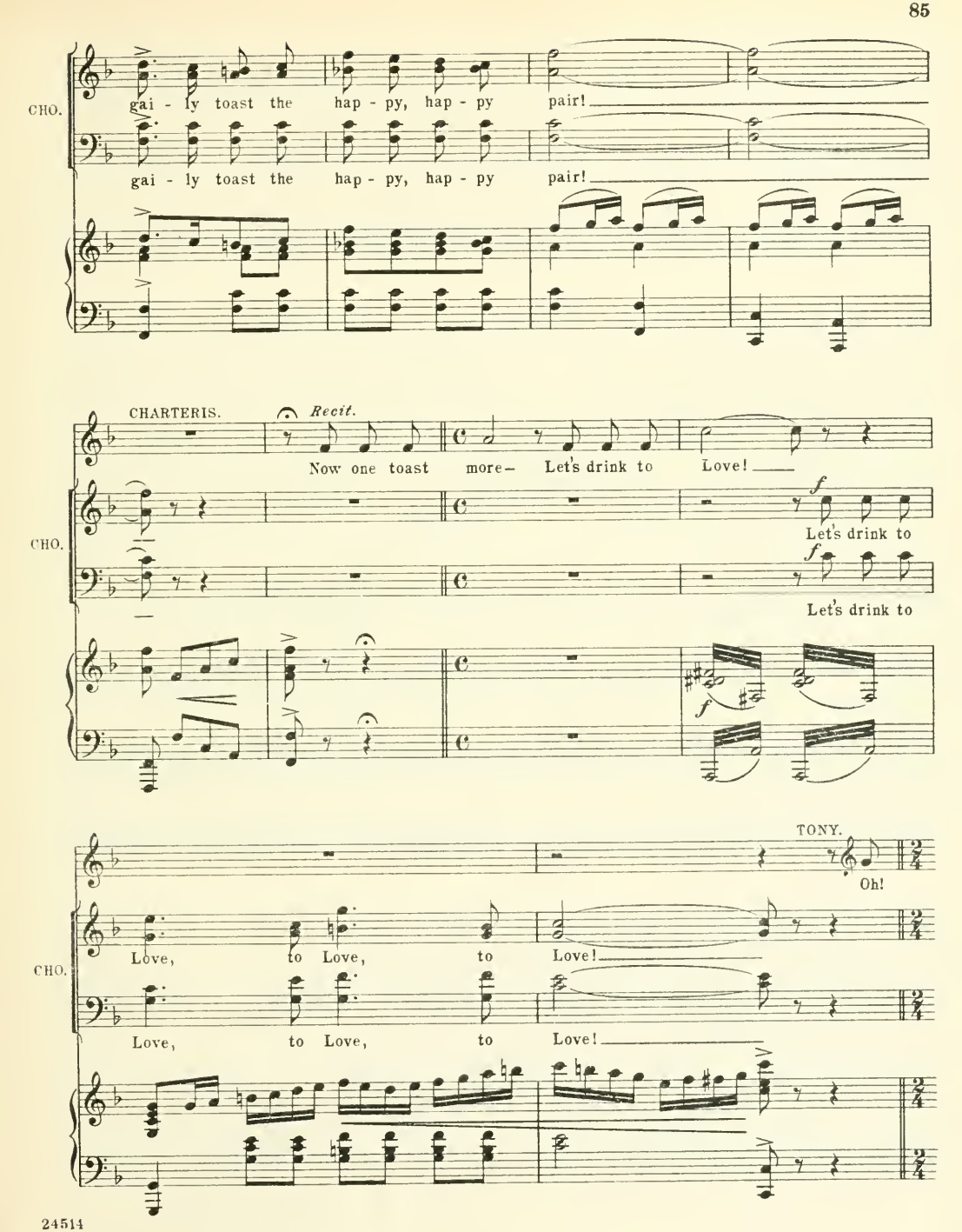
p

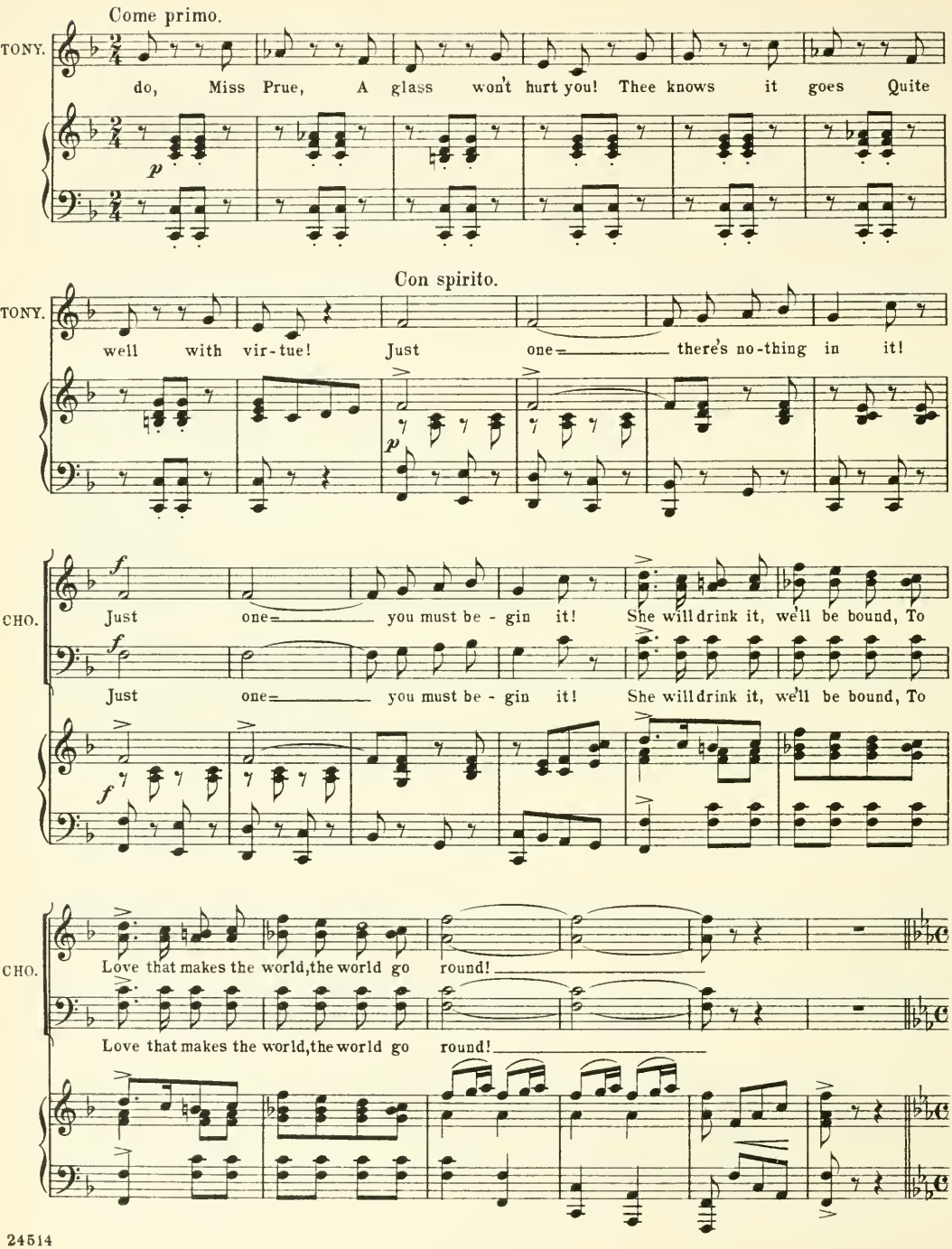

PRU.
wa - ter!
CHO.
In wa - ter! She drinks the toast in wa - ter!
In wa - ter! She drinks the toast in wa - ter!
Allegro moderato.
MATHILDE.
My
MATH.
love is a sol - dier brave, And no - ble in ev - ry - thing, And
MATH.
he's as worth - y the love I gave As if he'd been a King! A
a tempo
a tempo

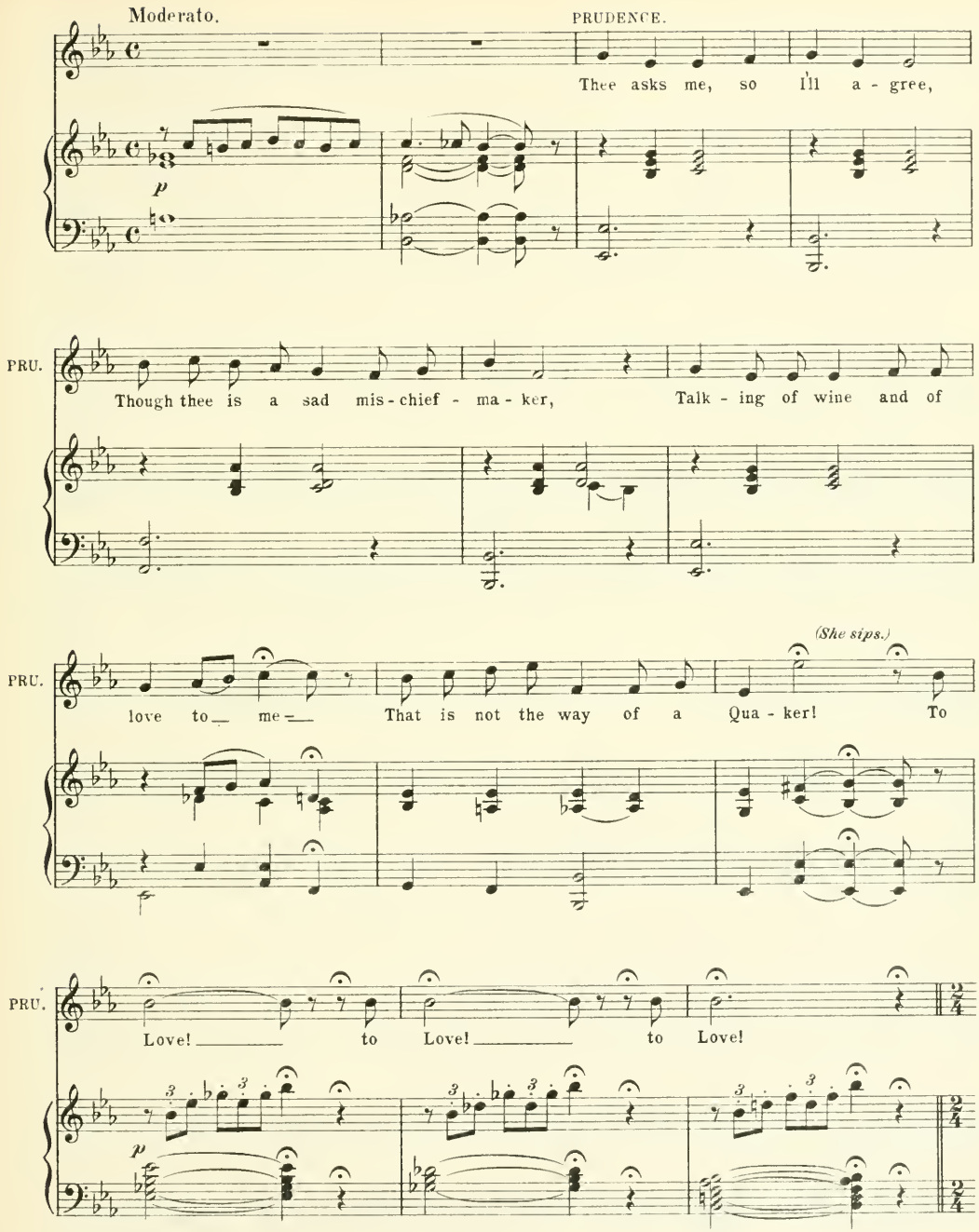

MATH.
health to the bride-groom!
CHO.
A health to the bride - groom!
A health to the bride - groom!
Più vivo.
JEREMIAH.
Now do, Miss Prue! It's
JER.
nice, I've tried it! You try, it's dry, With ice in - side it!

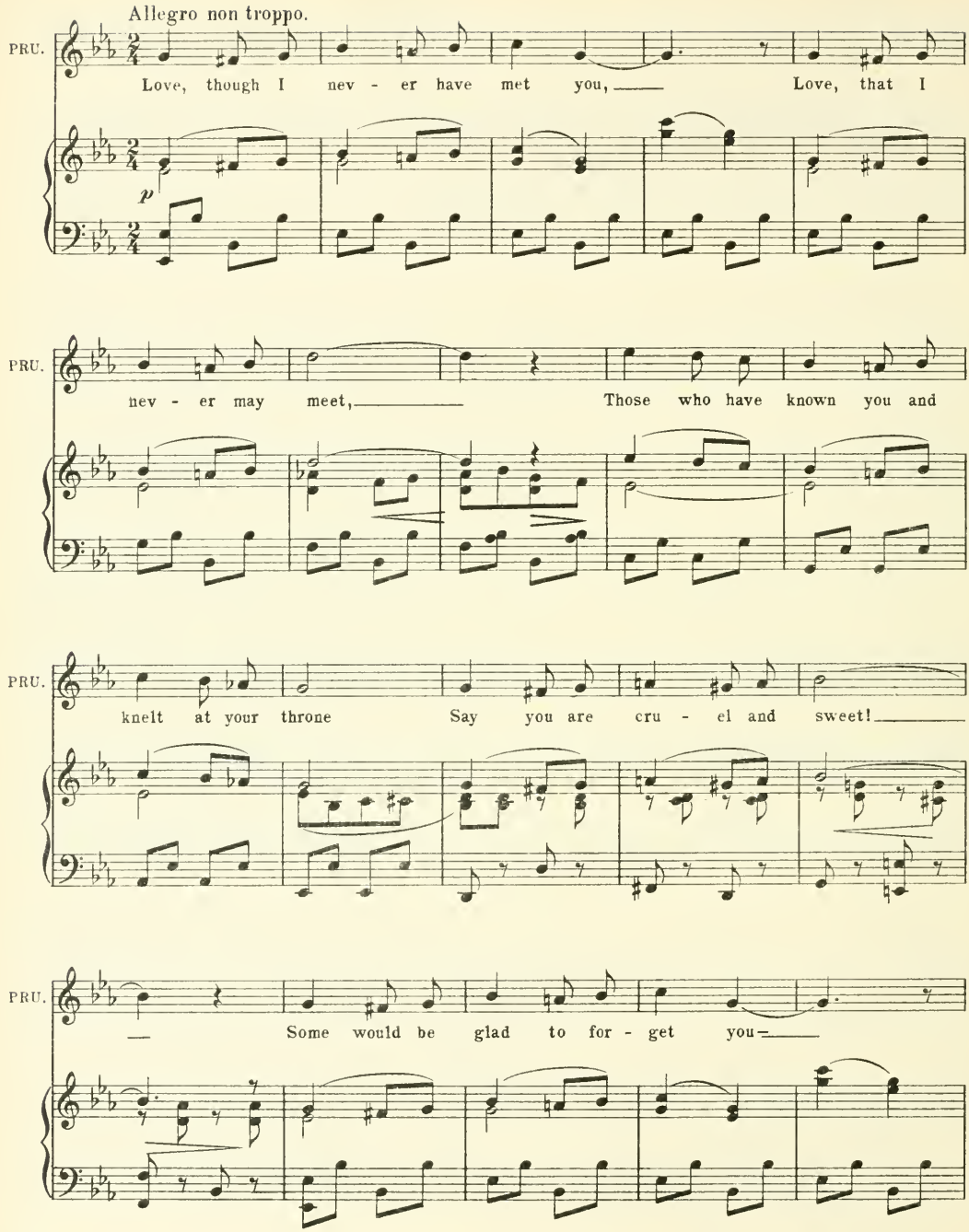

Con spirito.
JER.
I know you'll like it rath - er— I
p
JER.
do, and so does fath - er!
CHO.
f
We know
f
We know
f
CHO.
— you'll like it rath - er— He does, and so does fath - er!
— you'll like it rath - er— He does, and so does fath - er!

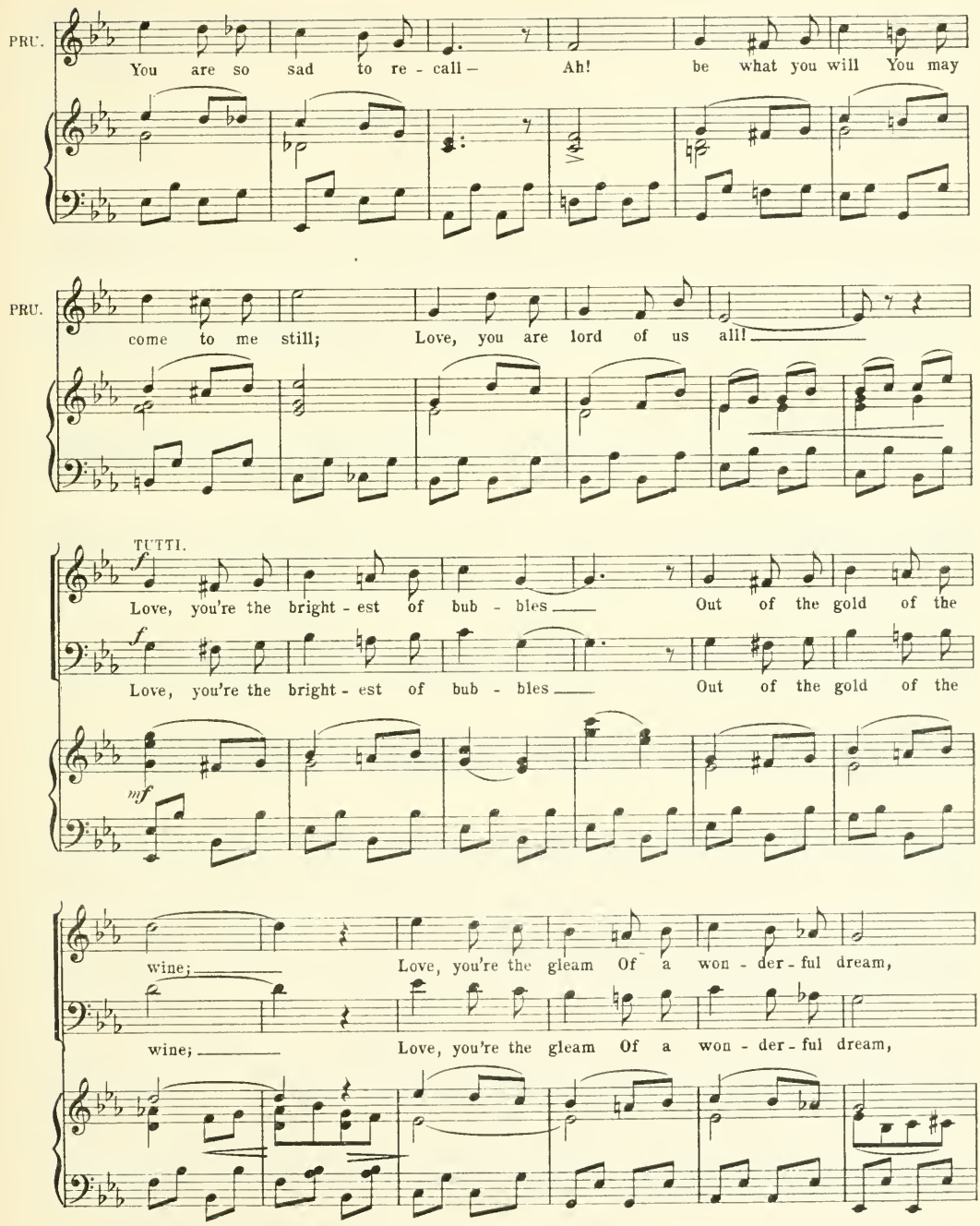

PRUDENCE.
Thy wine on me is wast - ed, Such things
p
PRU.
I nev-er tast - ed!
CHO.
f
Fill up and clink your glass - es,
Fill up and clink your glass - es,
f
CHO.
We're not like Qua-ker lass-es. Though she will not have her share, We'll
We're not like Qua-ker lass-es. Though she will not have her share, We'll

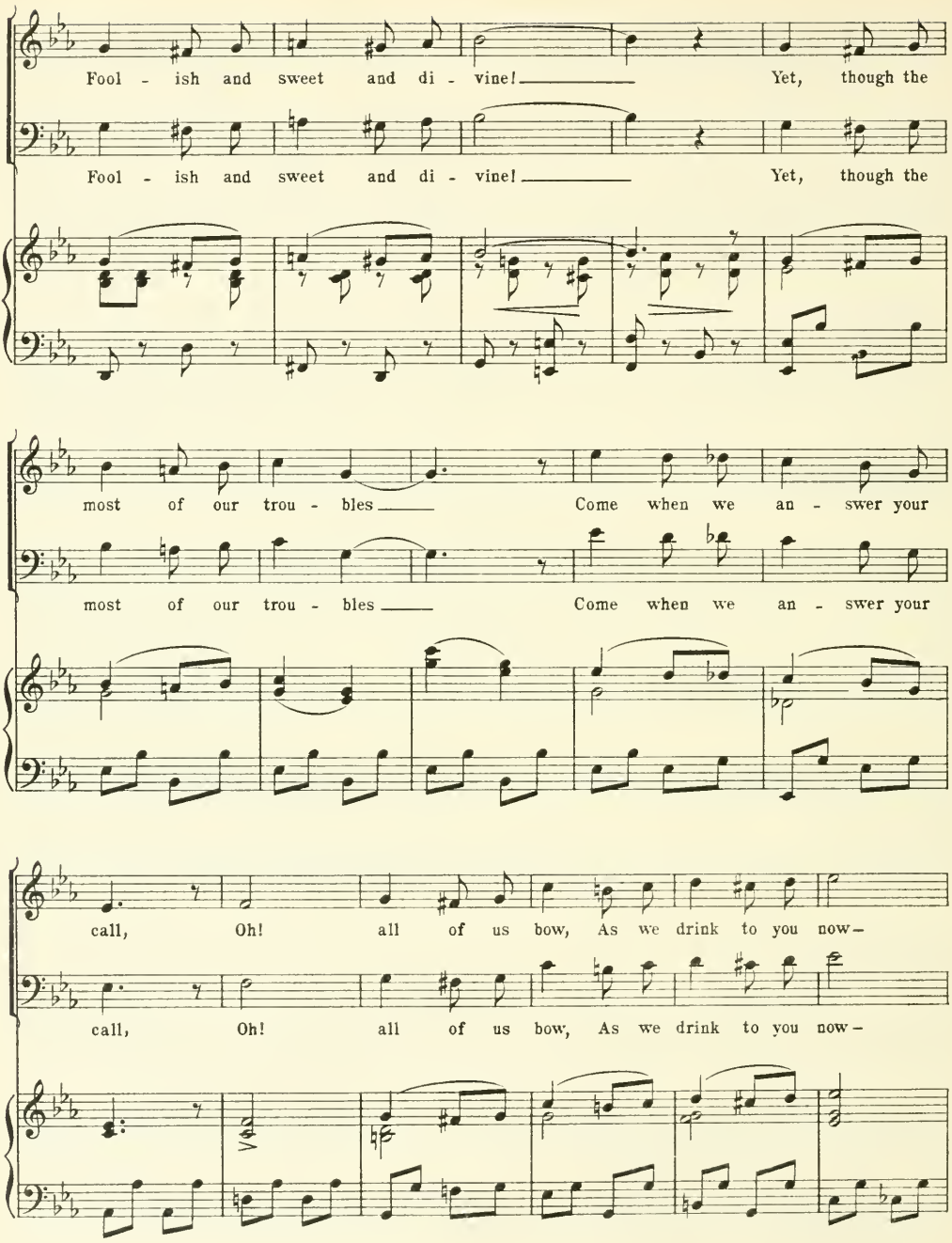

CHO.
gai - ly toast the hap - py, hap - py pair!
gai - ly toast the hap - py, hap - py pair!
CHARTERIS.
Recit.
Now one toast more– Let's drink to Love!
CHO.
f
Let's drink to
f
Let's drink to
f
TONY.
Oh!
CHO.
Love, to Love, to Love!
Love, to Love, to Love!

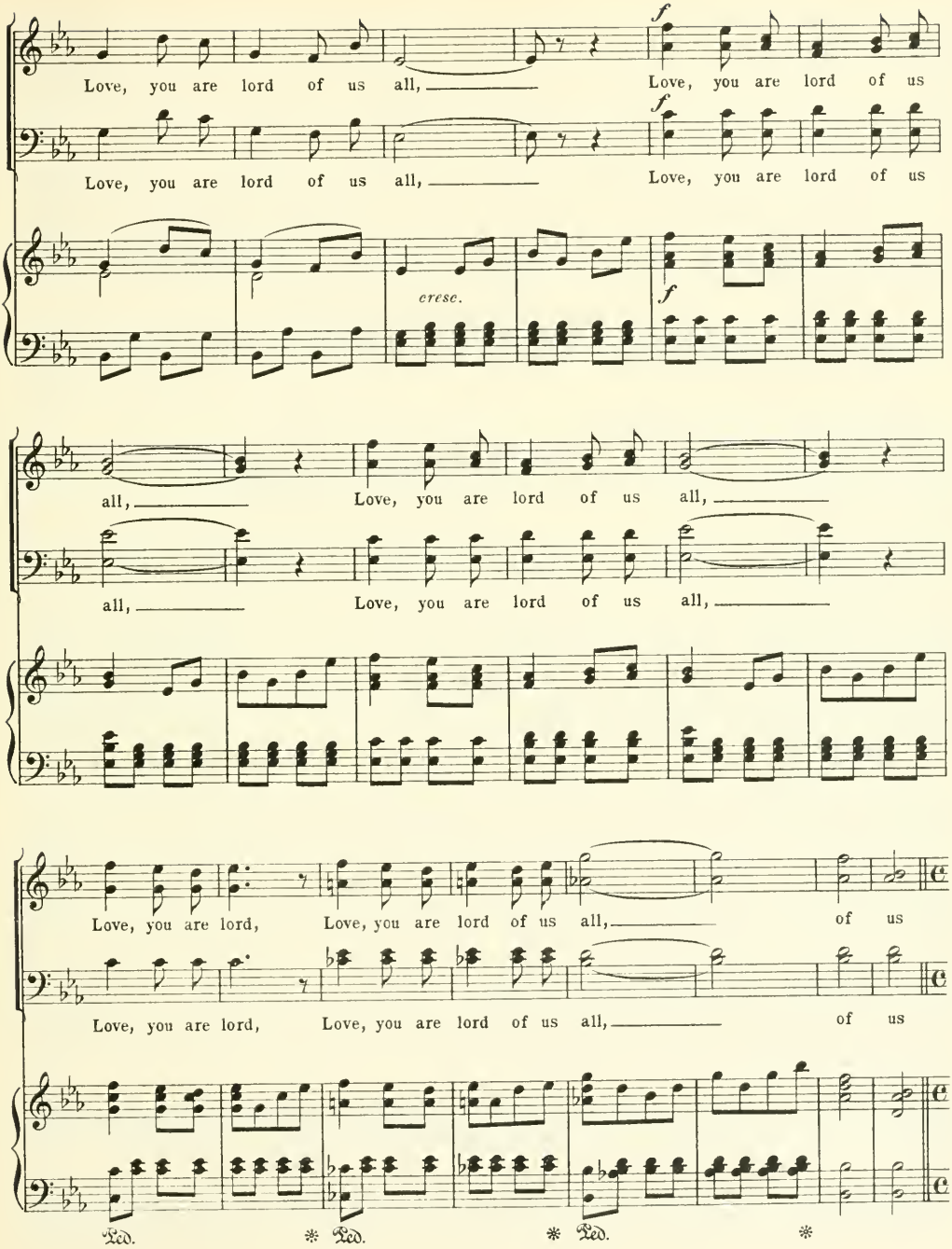

Come primo.
TONY.
do, Miss Prue, A glass won't hurt you! Thee knows it goes Quite
p
Con spirito.
TONY.
well with vir-tue! Just one= there's no-thing in it!
p
CHO.
Just one= you must be - gin it! She will drink it, we'll be bound, To
f
Just one= you must be - gin it! She will drink it, we'll be bound, To
f
CHO.
Love that makes the world, the world go round!
Love that makes the world, the world go round!

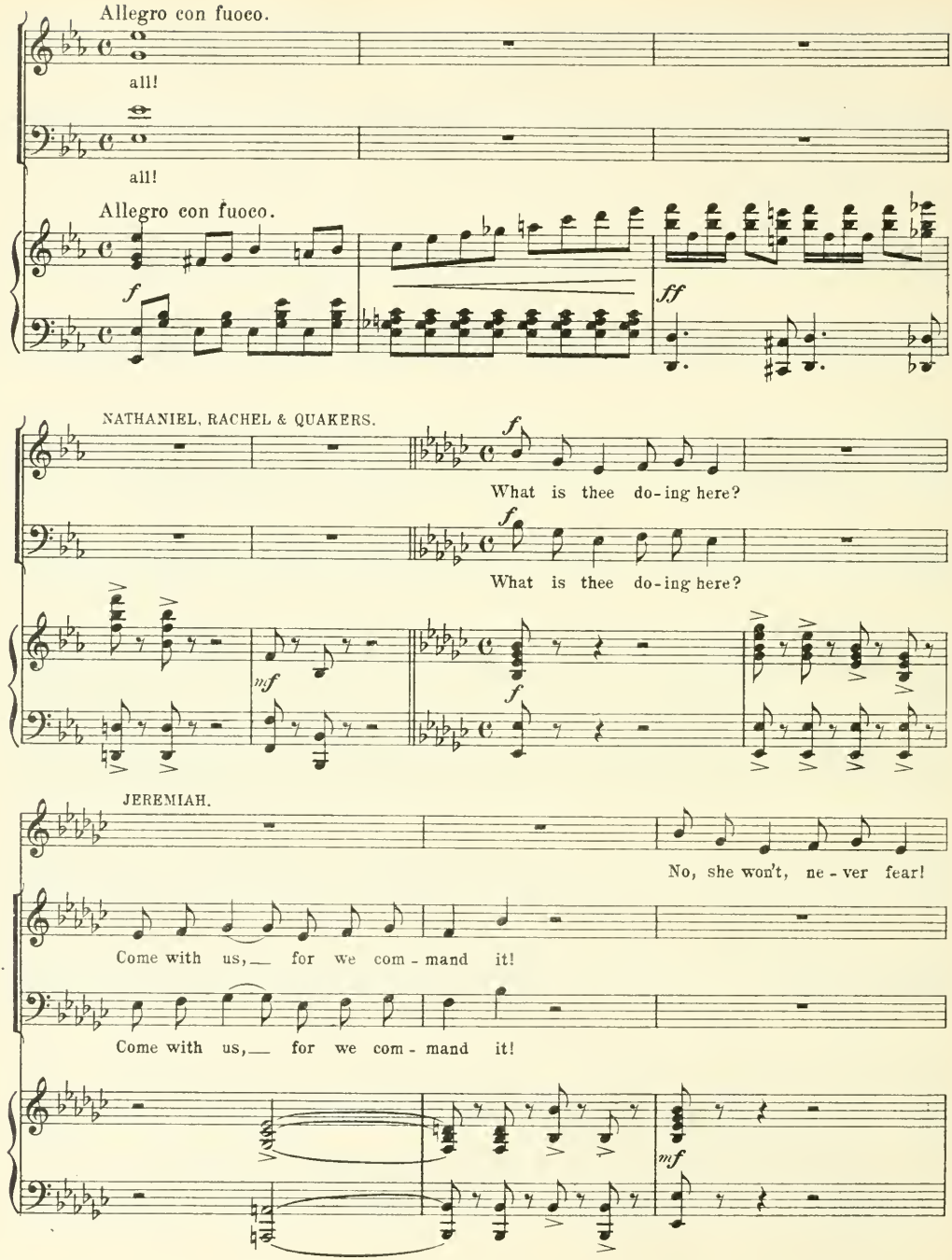

Moderato.
PRUDENCE.
Thee asks me, so I'll a - gree,
p
PRU.
Though thee is a sad mis-chief - ma - ker, Talk - ing of wine and of
PRU.
(She sips.)
love to me — That is not the way of a Qua - ker! To
PRU.
Love! to Love! to Love!
p

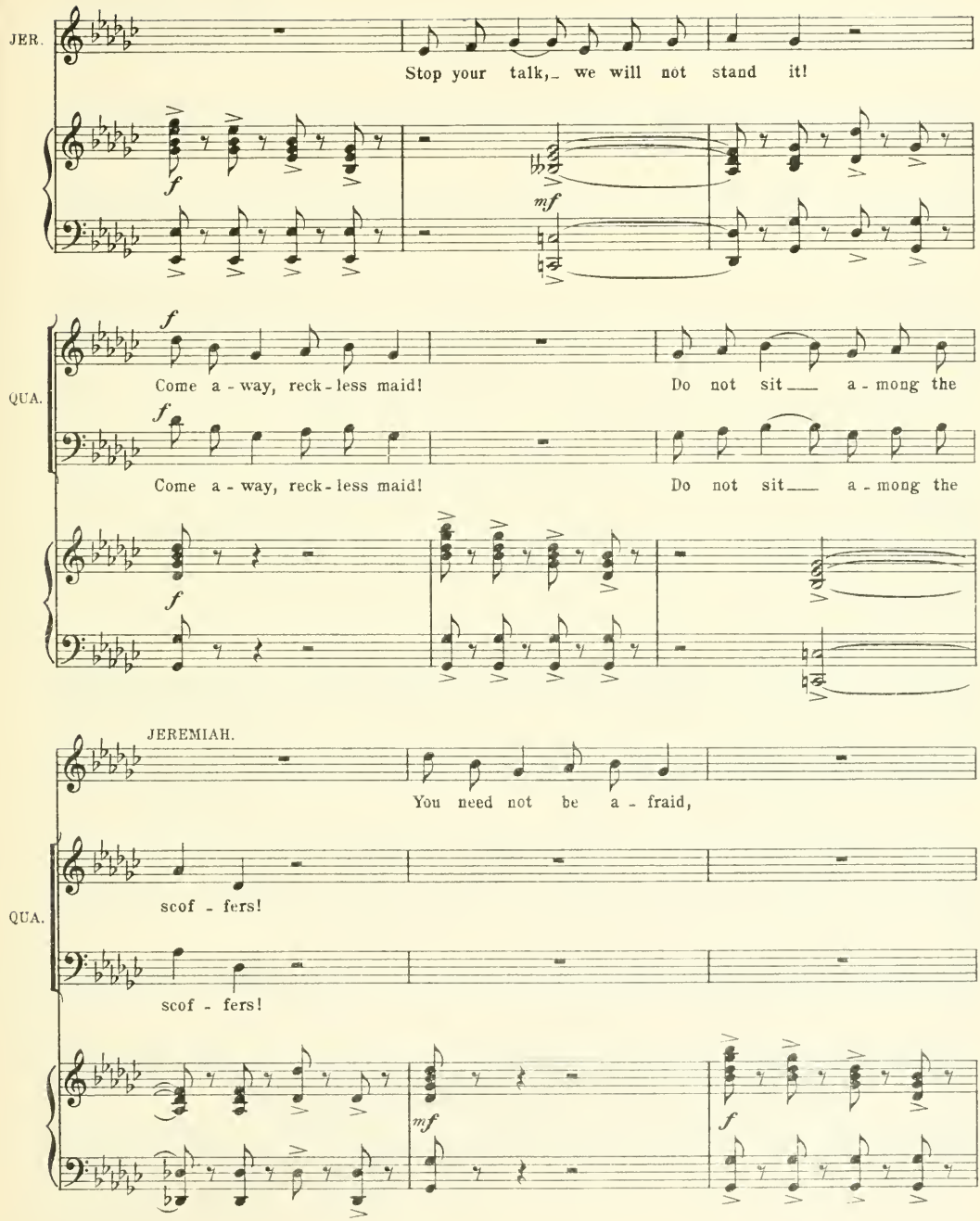

Allegro non troppo.
PRU.
Love, though I nev - er have met you, Love, that I
p
PRU.
nev - er may meet, Those who have known you and
PRU.
knelt at your throne Say you are cru - el and sweet!
PRU.
Some would be glad to for - get you

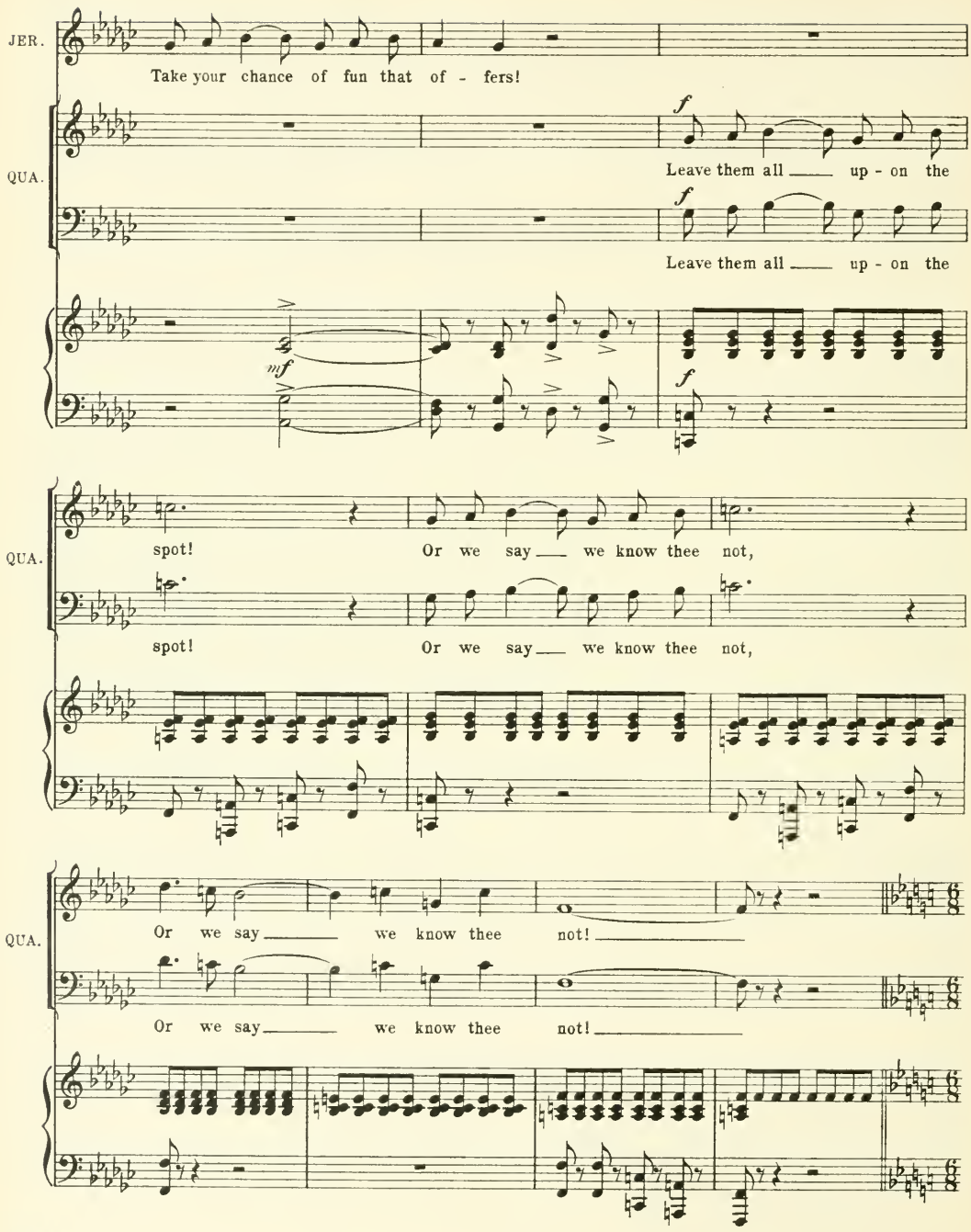

PRU.
You are so sad to re - call — Ah! be what you will You may
PRU.
come to me still; Love, you are lord of us all!
TUTTI.
f
Love, you're the bright - est of bub - bles — Out of the gold of the
f
Love, you're the bright - est of bub - bles — Out of the gold of the
mf
wine; — Love, you're the gleam Of a won - der - ful dream,
wine; — Love, you're the gleam Of a won - der - ful dream,

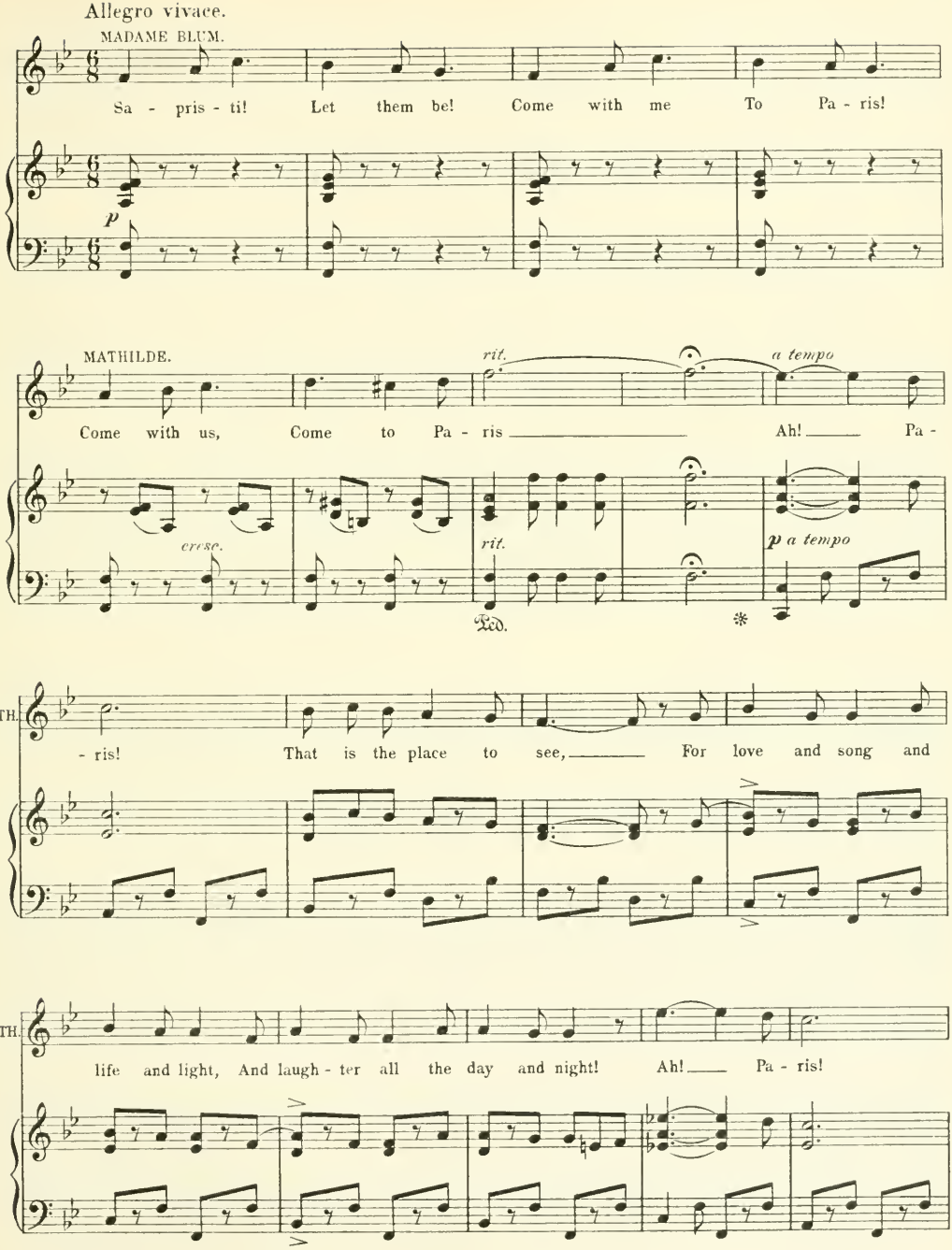

Fool - ish and sweet and di - vine! Yet, though the
Fool - ish and sweet and di - vine! Yet, though the
most of our trou - bles Come when we an - swer your
most of our trou - bles Come when we an - swer your
call, Oh! all of us bow, As we drink to you now—
call, Oh! all of us bow, As we drink to you now—

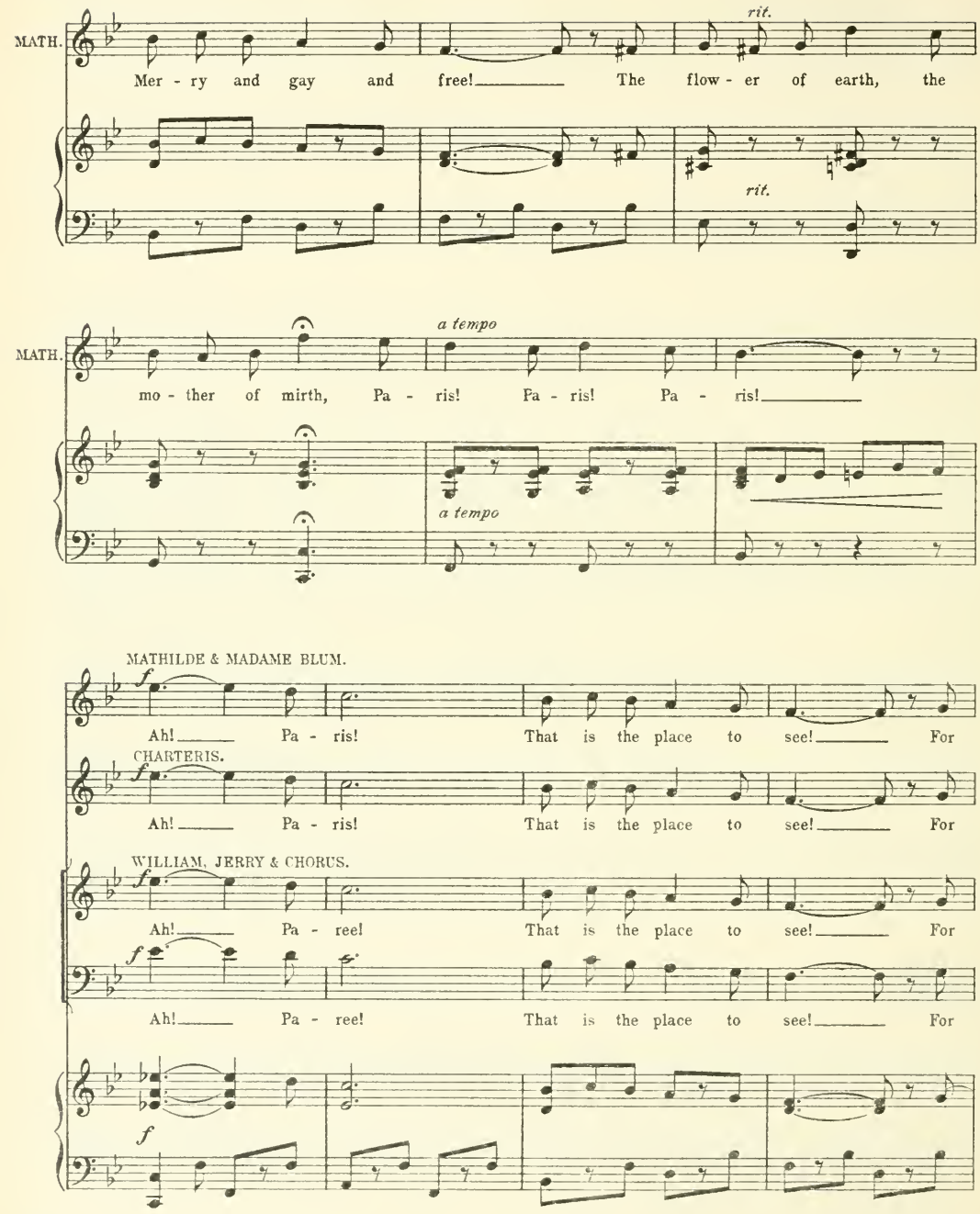

Love, you are lord of us all,
Love, you are lord of us
Love, you are lord of us all,
Love, you are lord of us
f
f
cresc.
f
all,
Love, you are lord of us all,
all,
Love, you are lord of us all,
Love, you are lord,
Love, you are lord of us all,
of us
Love, you are lord,
Love, you are lord of us all,
of us
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

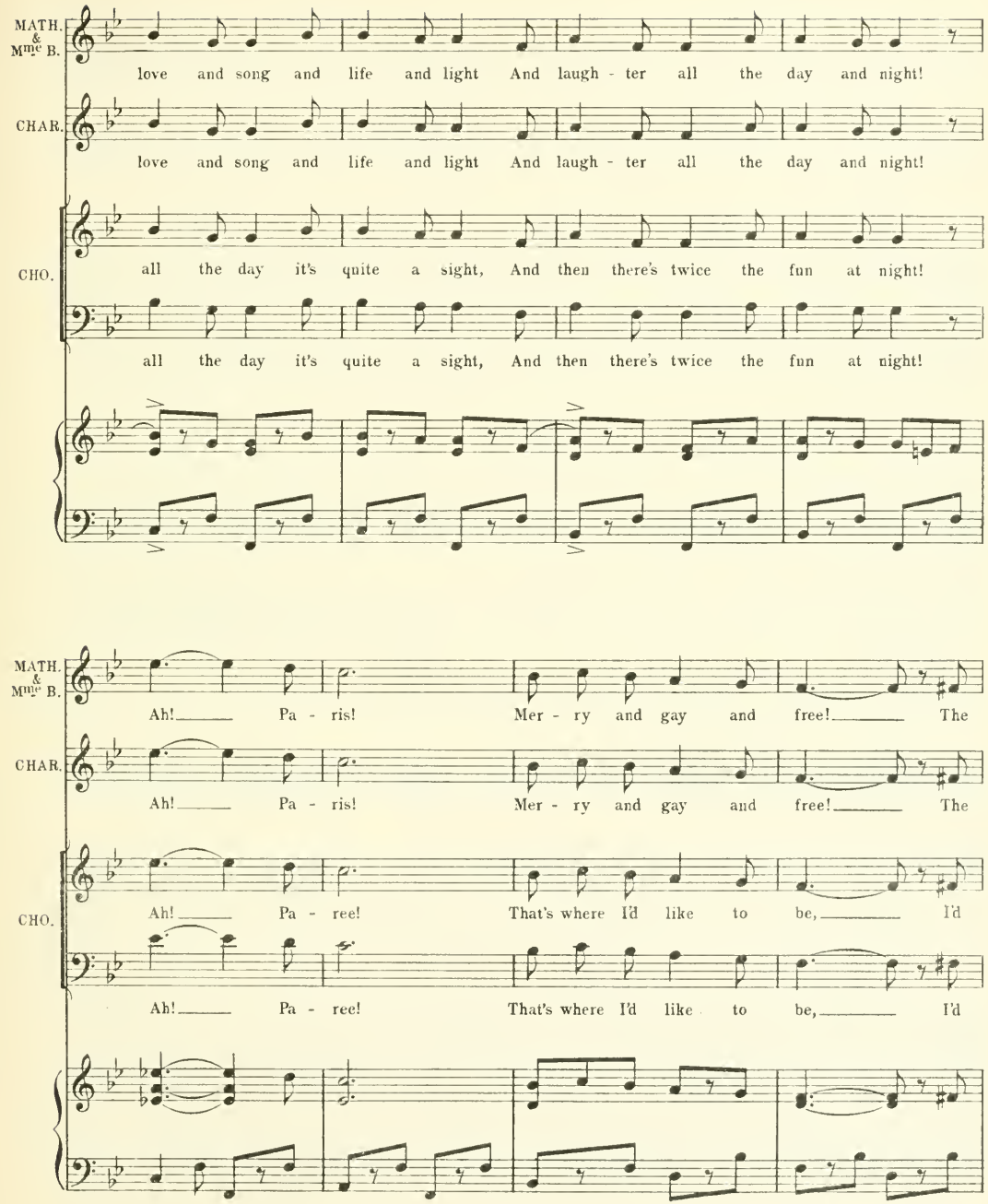

Allegro con fuoco.
all!
all!
Allegro con fuoco.
f
ff
NATHANIEL, RACHEL & QUAKERS.
f
What is thee do-ing here?
f
What is thee do-ing here?
mf
f
JEREMIAH.
No, she won't, ne-ver fear!
QUA.
Come with us,__ for we com-mand it!
Come with us,__ for we com-mand it!
mf

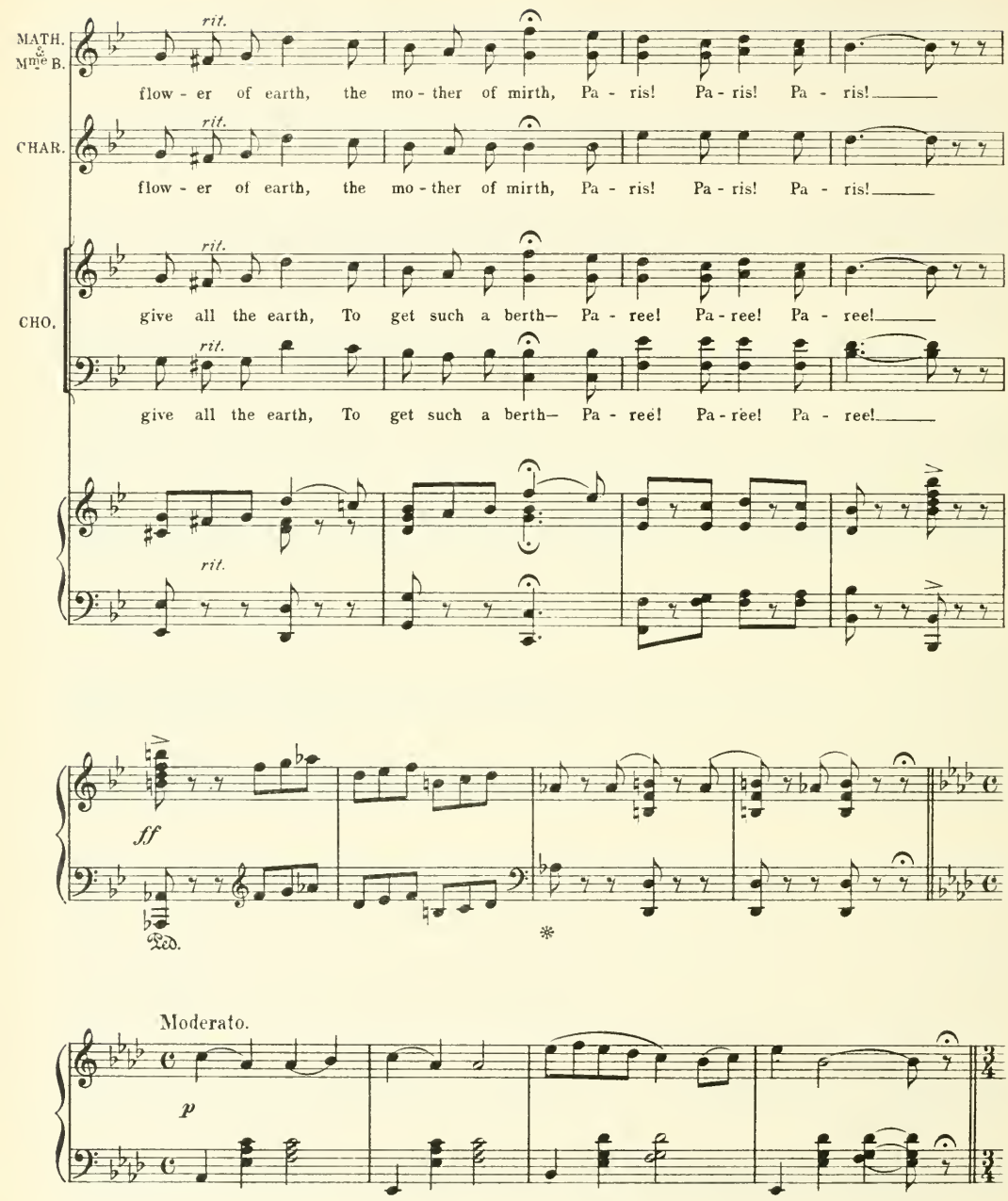

JER.
Stop your talk, we will not stand it!
f
mf
QUA.
Come a - way, reck - less maid!
Do not sit a - mong the
JEREMIAH.
You need not be a - fraid,
scof - fers!

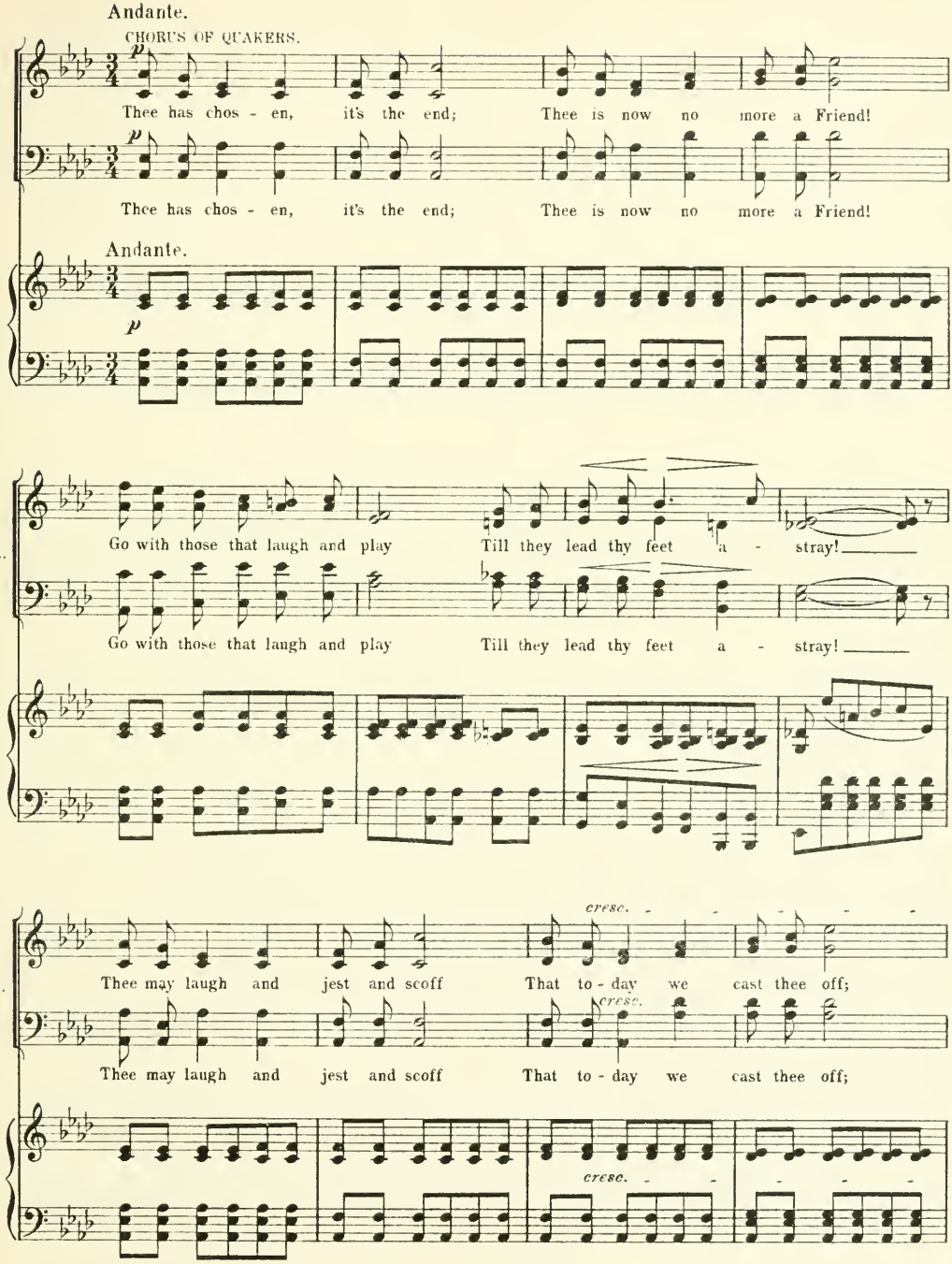

JER.
Take your chance of fun that of - fers!
QUA.
f
Leave them all up - on the
f
Leave them all up - on the
mf
f
QUA.
spot! Or we say we know thee not,
spot! Or we say we know thee not,
QUA.
Or we say we know thee not!
Or we say we know thee not!

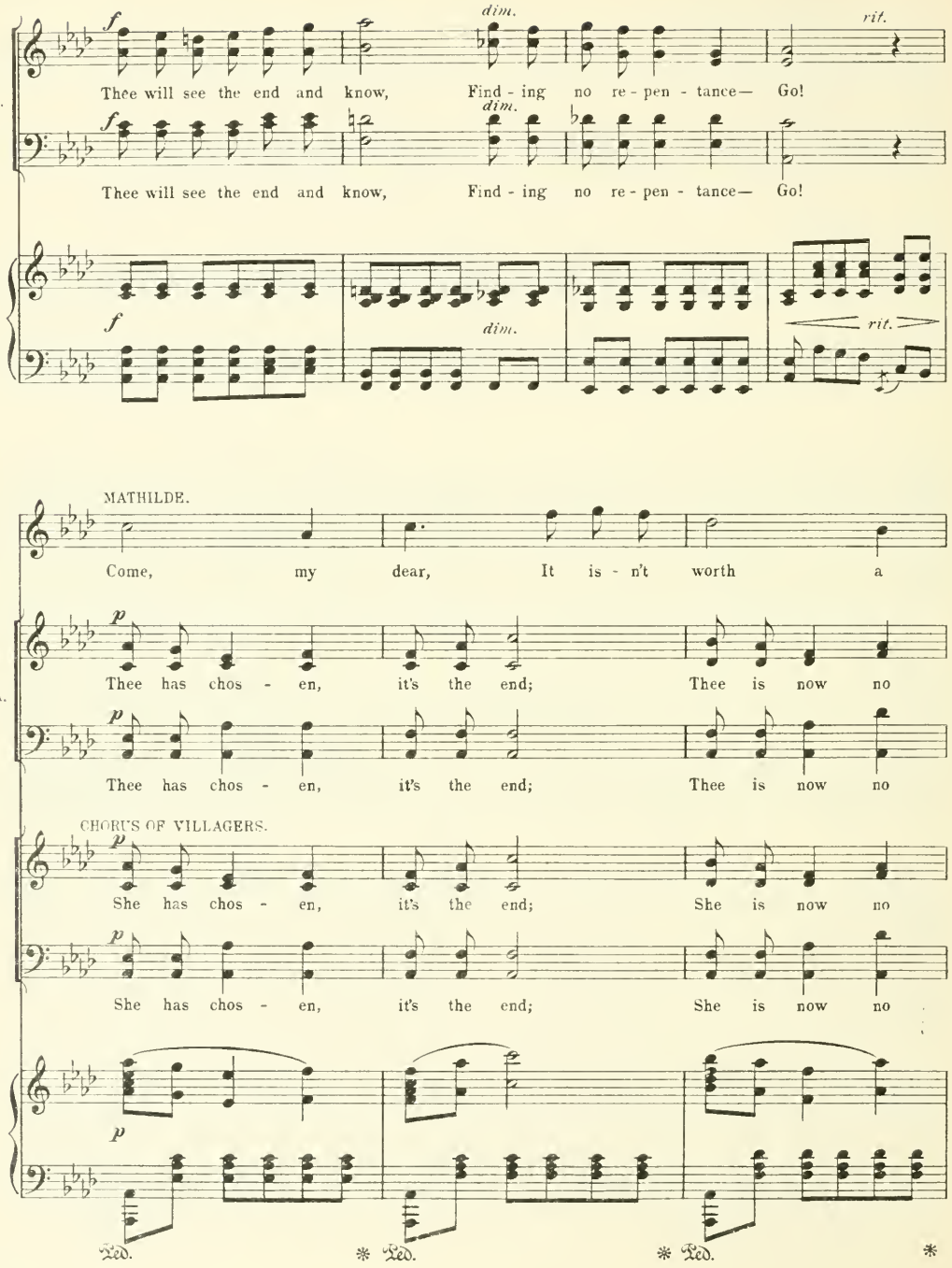

Allegro vivace.
MADAME BLUM.
Sa - pris - ti! Let them be! Come with me To Pa - ris!
p
MATHILDE.
rit.
a tempo
Come with us, Come to Pa - ris Ah! Pa -
cresc.
rit.
p a tempo
Ped.
MATH.
- ris! That is the place to see, For love and song and
MATH.
life and light, And laugh - ter all the day and night! Ah! Pa - ris!

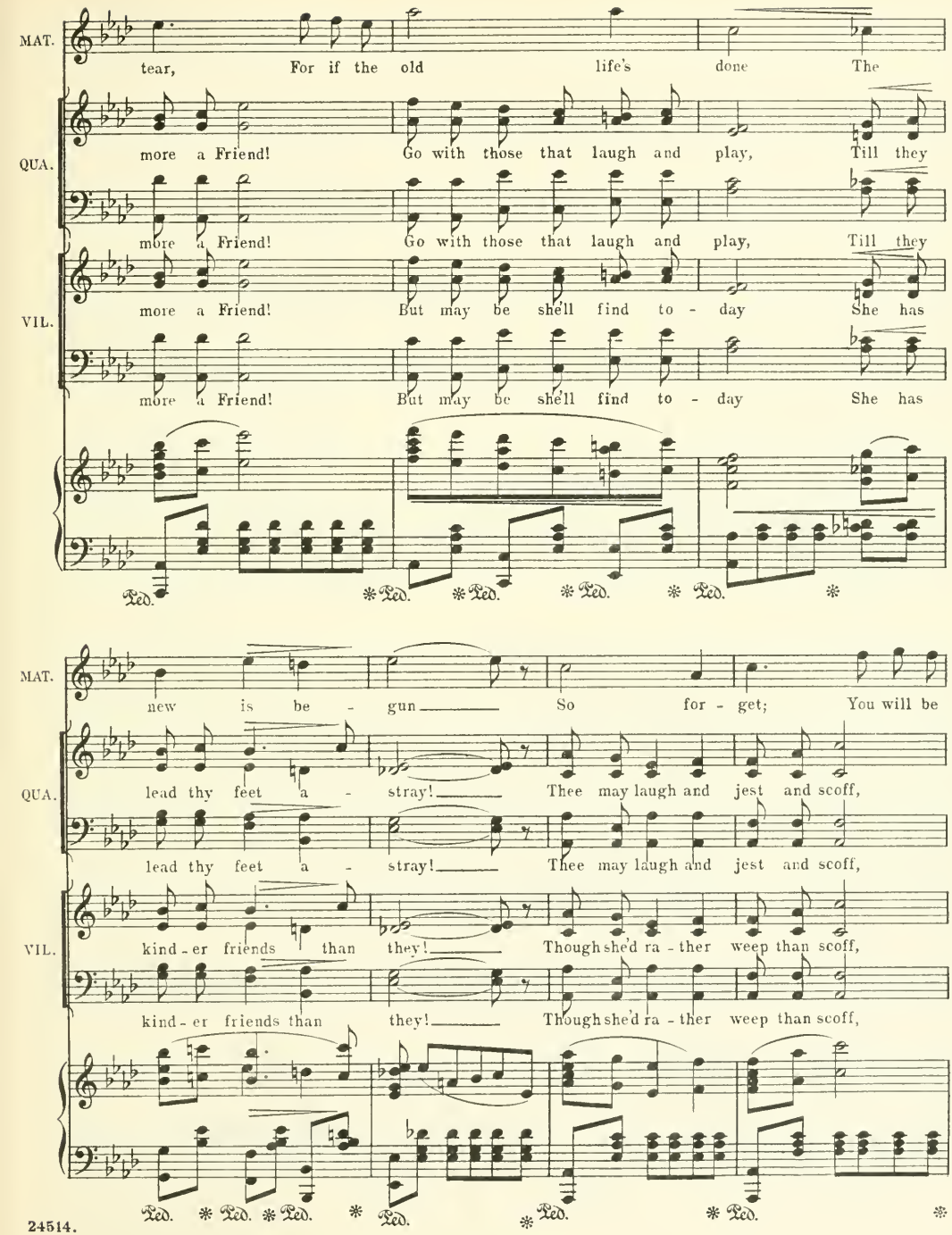

MATH.
Mer - ry and gay and free! The flow - er of earth, the
rit.
rit.
MATH.
mo - ther of mirth, Pa - ris! Pa - ris! Pa - ris!
a tempo
a tempo
MATHILDE & MADAME BLUM.
f
Ah! Pa - ris! That is the place to see! For
CHARTERIS.
f
Ah! Pa - ris! That is the place to see! For
WILLIAM, JERRY & CHORUS.
f
Ah! Pa - ree! That is the place to see! For
f
Ah! Pa - ree! That is the place to see! For
f

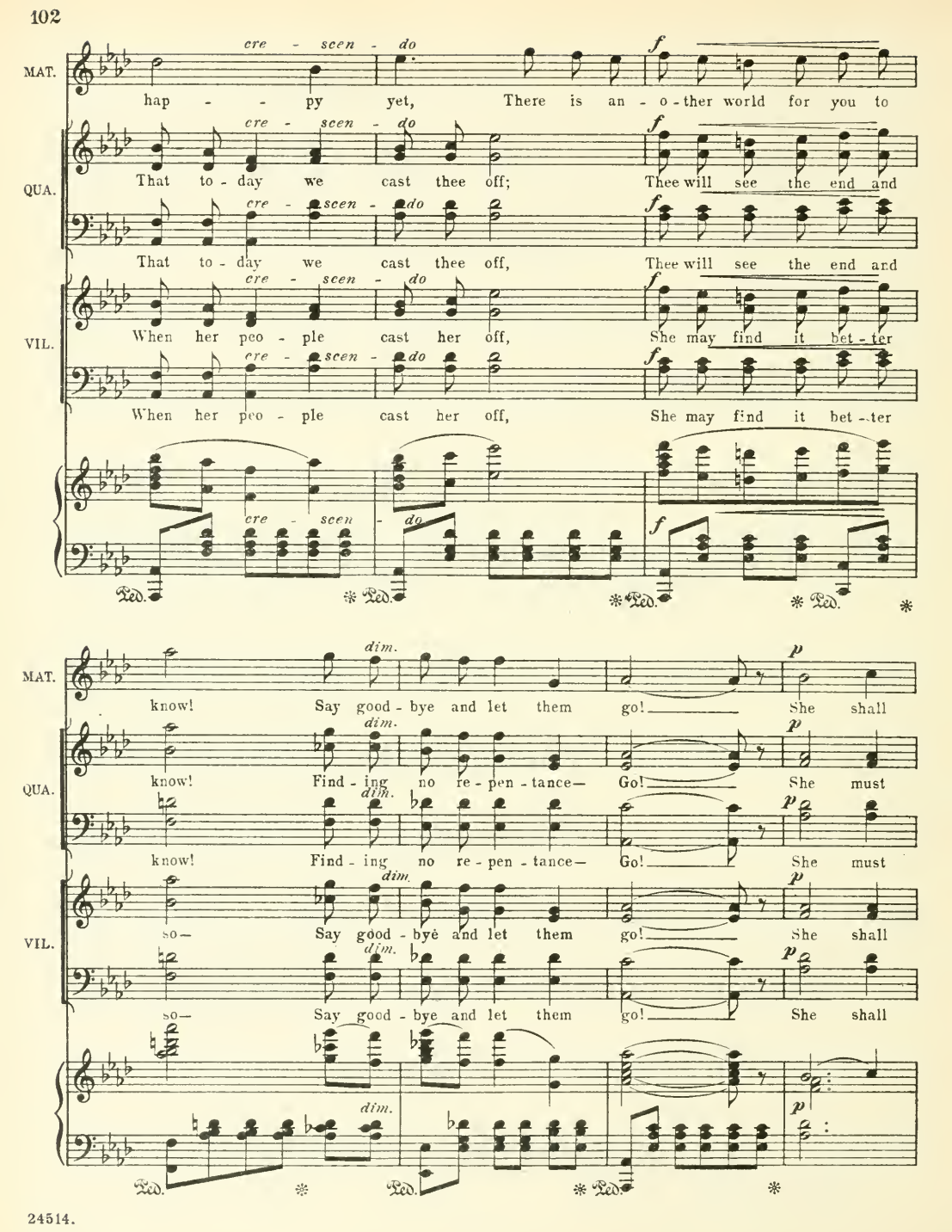

MATH. & Mme B.
love and song and life and light And laugh - ter all the day and night!
CHAR.
love and song and life and light And laugh - ter all the day and night!
CHO.
all the day it's quite a sight, And then there's twice the fun at night!
all the day it's quite a sight, And then there's twice the fun at night!
MATH. & Mme B.
Ah! Pa - ris! Mer - ry and gay and free! The
CHAR.
Ah! Pa - ris! Mer - ry and gay and free! The
CHO.
Ah! Pa - ree! That's where I'd like to be, I'd
Ah! Pa - ree! That's where I'd like to be, I'd

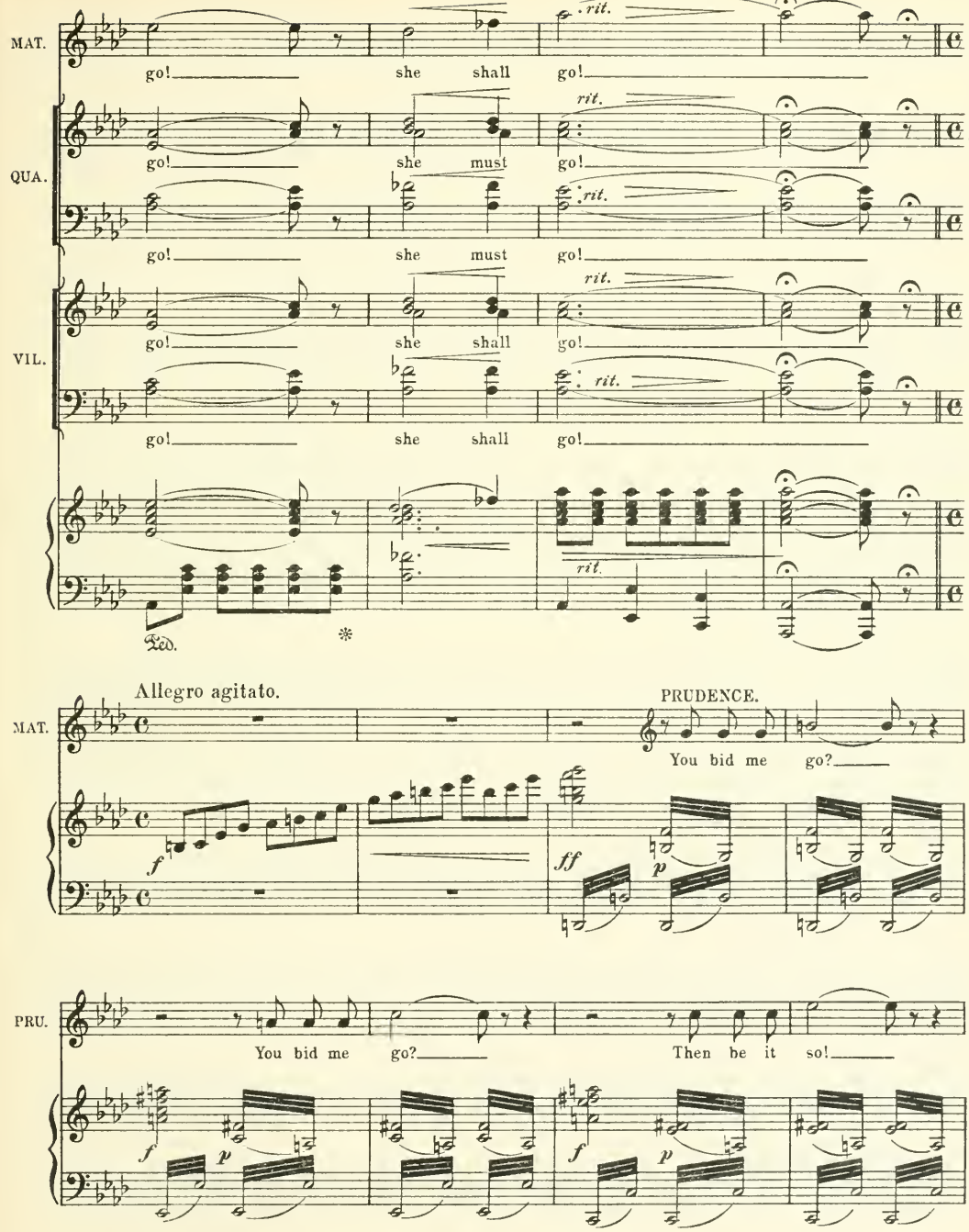

MATH. & Mme B.
rit.
flow - er of earth, the mo - ther of mirth, Pa - ris! Pa - ris! Pa - ris!
CHAR.
rit.
flow - er of earth, the mo - ther of mirth, Pa - ris! Pa - ris! Pa - ris!
CHO.
rit.
give all the earth, To get such a berth— Pa - ree! Pa - ree! Pa - ree!
rit.
give all the earth, To get such a berth— Pa - ree! Pa - ree! Pa - ree!
rit.
ff
Ped.
*
Moderato.
p

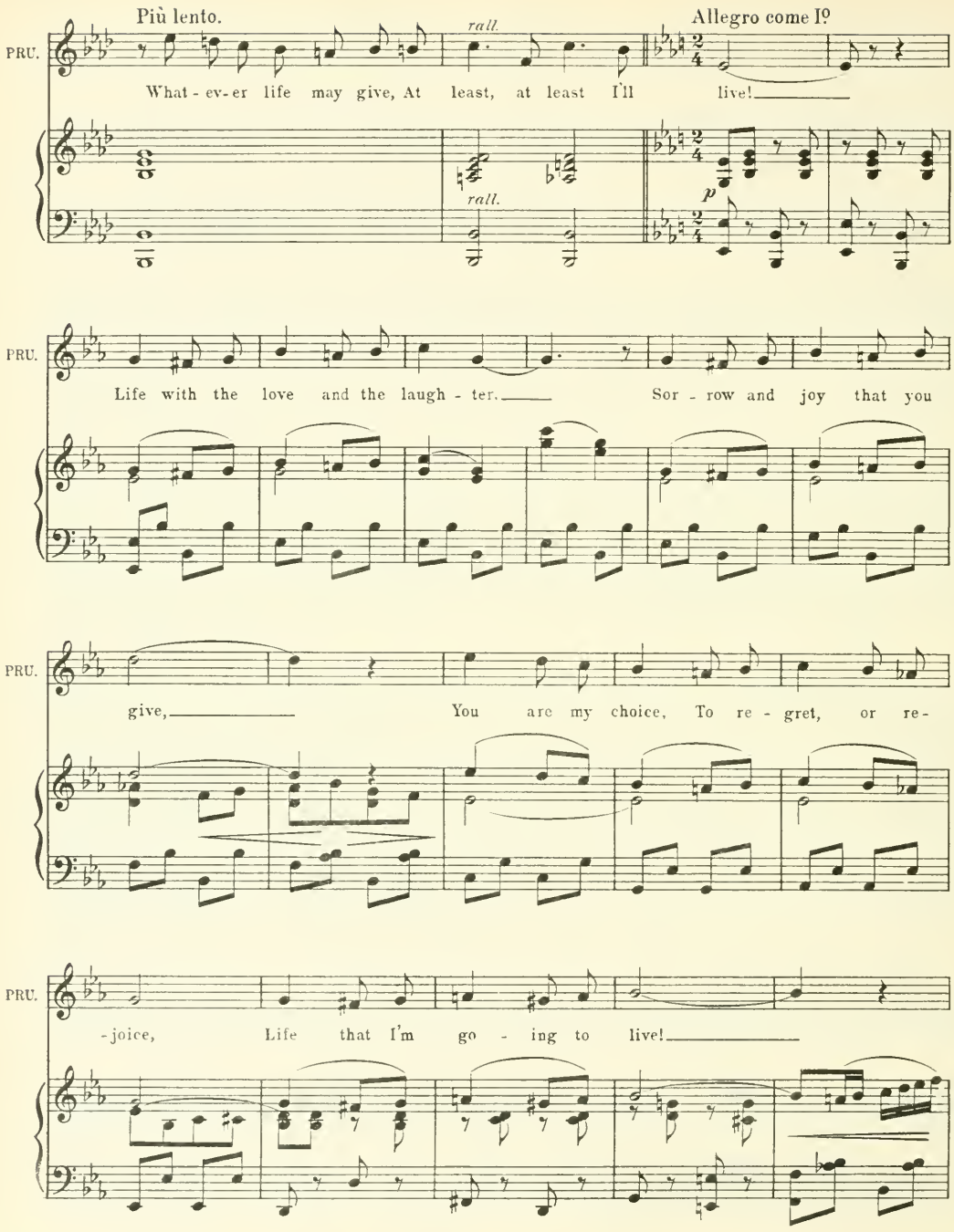

Andante.
CHORUS OF QUAKERS.
p
Thee has chos - en, it's the end; Thee is now no more a Friend!
p
Thee has chos - en, it's the end; Thee is now no more a Friend!
Andante.
p
QUA.
Go with those that laugh and play Till they lead thy feet a - stray!
Go with those that laugh and play Till they lead thy feet a - stray!
cresc.
QUA.
Thee may laugh and jest and scoff That to - day we cast thee off;
cresc.
Thee may laugh and jest and scoff That to - day we cast thee off;
cresc.

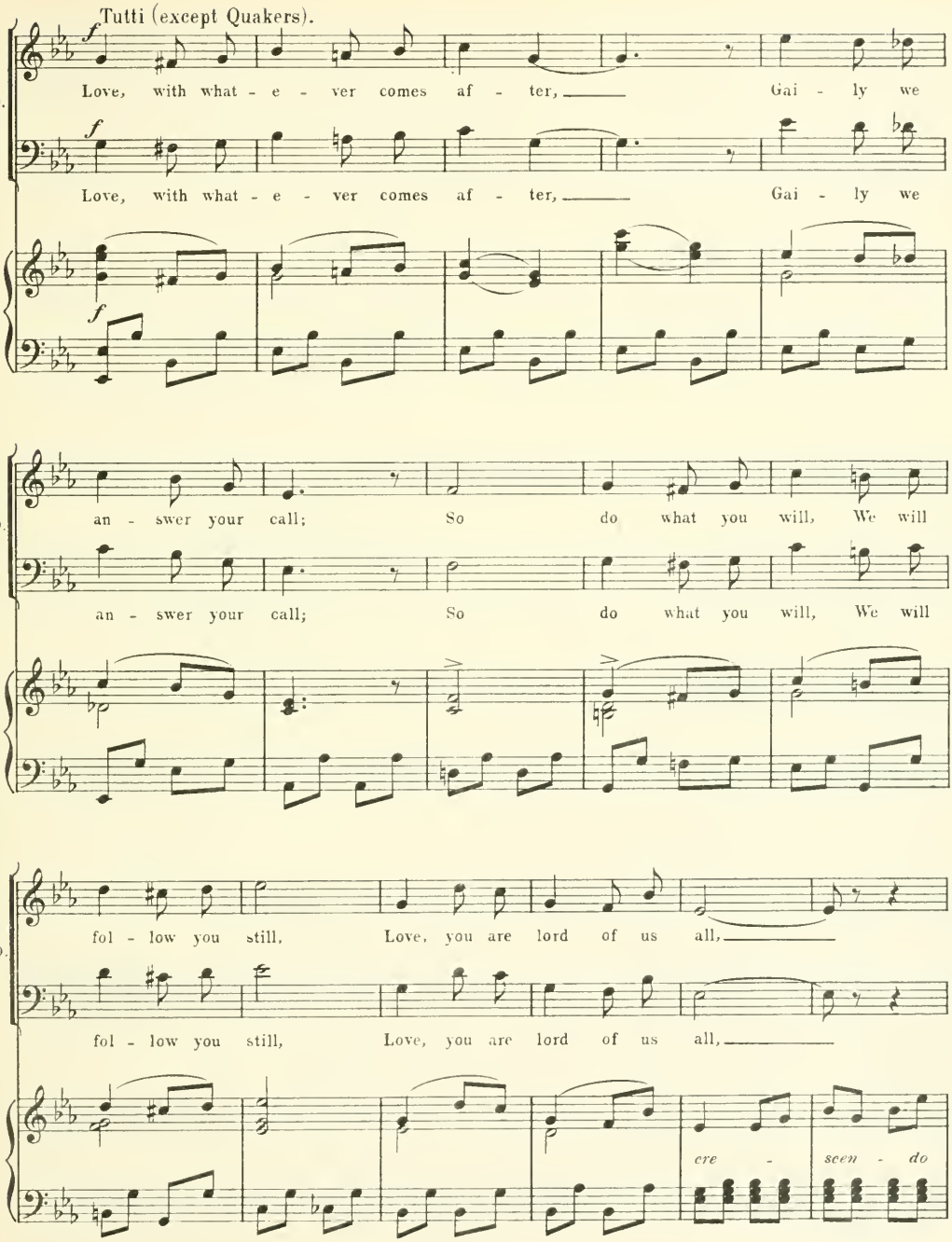

QUA.
f
dim.
rit.
Thee will see the end and know, Find - ing no re - pen - tance— Go!
Thee will see the end and know, Find - ing no re - pen - tance— Go!
MATHILDE.
Come, my dear, It is - n't worth a
p
Thee has chos - en, it's the end; Thee is now no
Thee has chos - en, it's the end; Thee is now no
CHORUS OF VILLAGERS.
She has chos - en, it's the end; She is now no
She has chos - en, it's the end; She is now no
Ped.
*

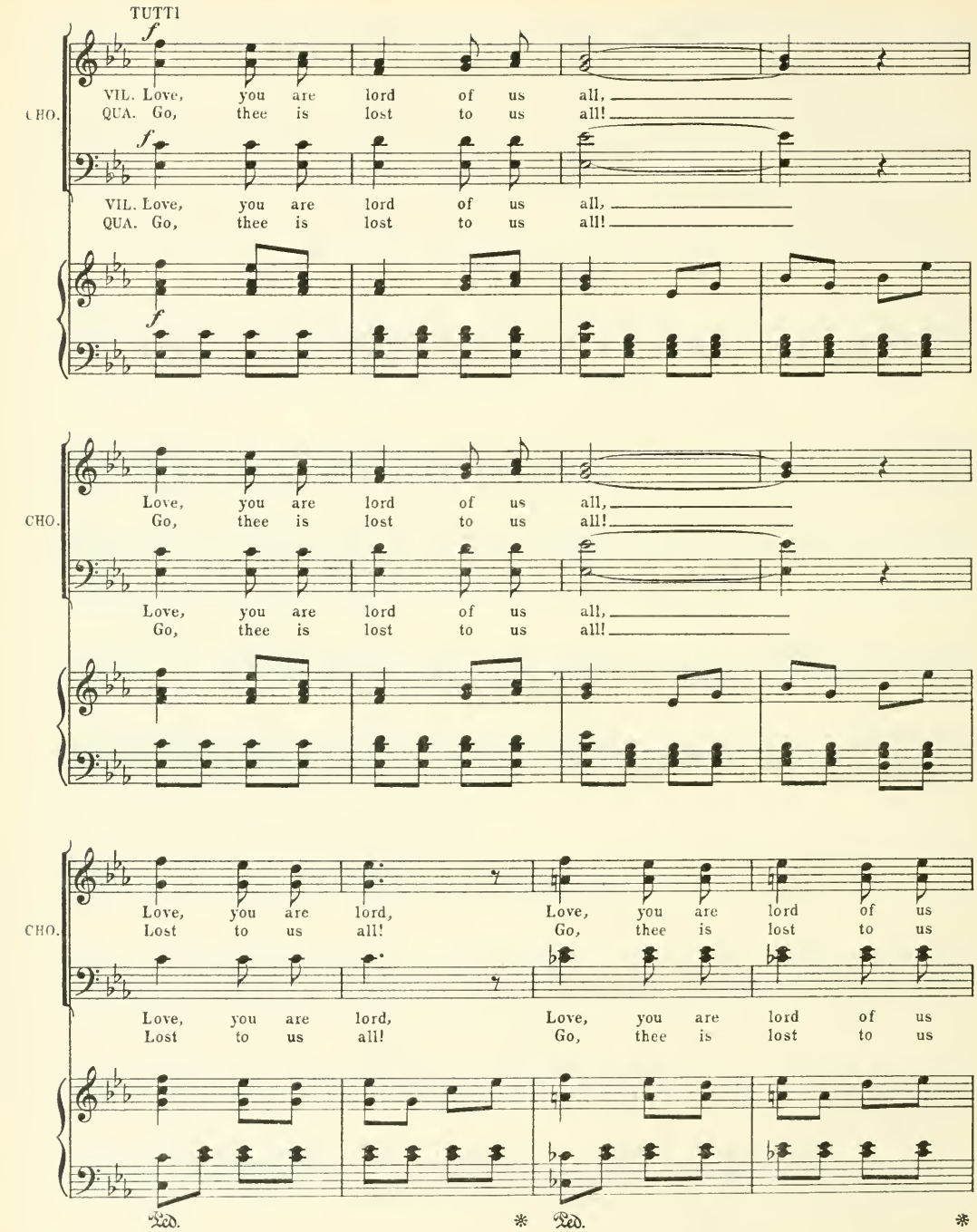

MAT.
tear, For if the old life's done The
QUA.
more a Friend! Go with those that laugh and play, Till they
more a Friend! Go with those that laugh and play, Till they
VIL.
more a Friend! But may be she'll find to - day She has
more a Friend! But may be she'll find to - day She has
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
MAT.
new is be - gun So for - get; You will be
QUA.
lead thy feet a - stray! Thee may laugh and jest and scoff,
lead thy feet a - stray! Thee may laugh and jest and scoff,
VIL.
kind - er friends than they! Though she'd ra - ther weep than scoff,
kind - er friends than they! Though she'd ra - ther weep than scoff,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

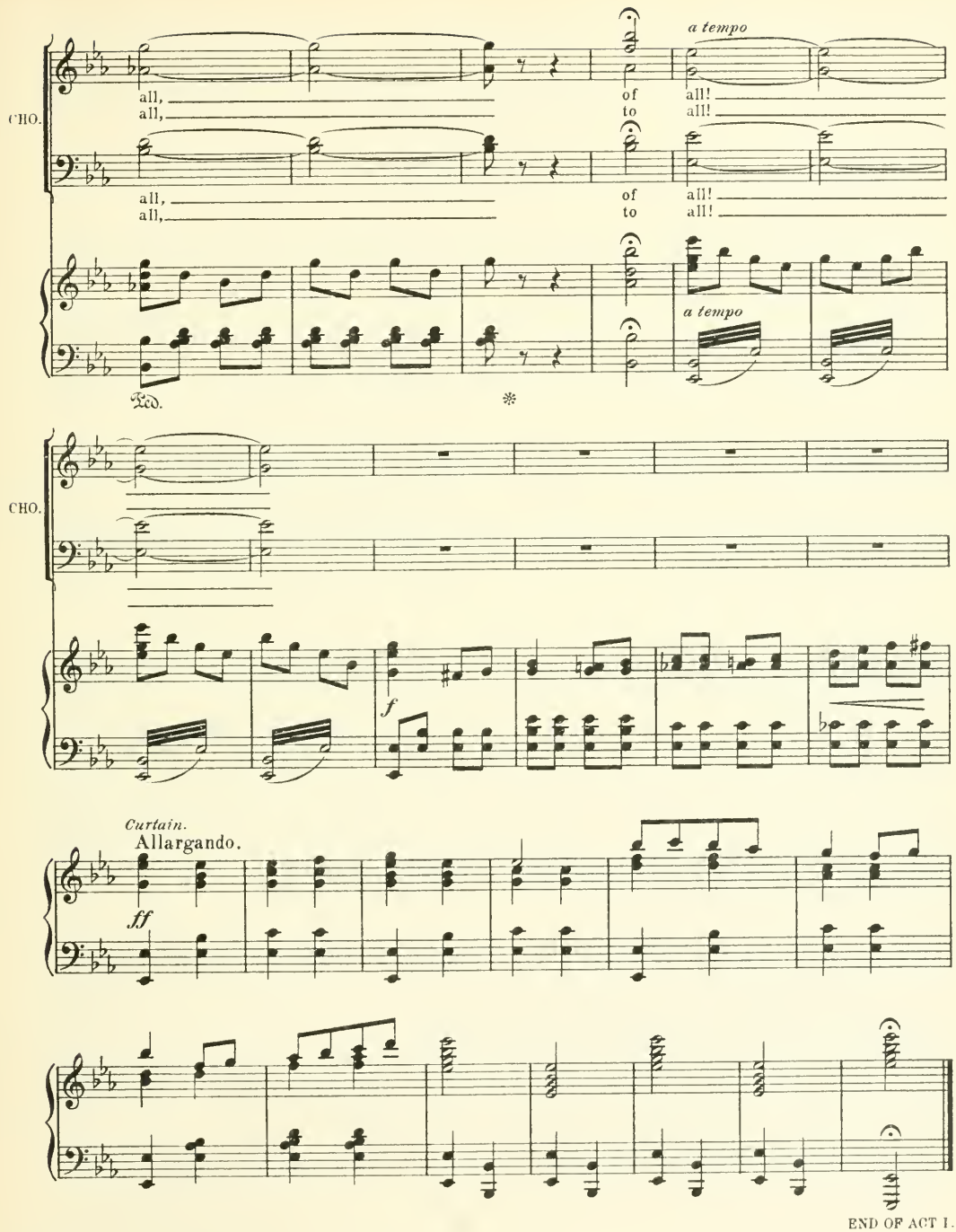

MAT.
QUA.
VIL.
cre - scen - do
f
hap - py yet, There is an - o - ther world for you to
That to - day we cast thee off; Thee will see the end and
That to - day we cast thee off, Thee will see the end and
When her peo - ple cast her off, She may find it bet - ter
When her peo - ple cast her off, She may find it bet - ter
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dim.
p
know! Say good - bye and let them go! She shall
know! Find - ing no re - pen - tance— Go! She must
so— Say good - bye and let them go! She shall
so— Say good - bye and let them go! She shall


MAT.
QUA.
VIL.
go! she shall go!
go! she must go!
rit.
Ped.
Allegro agitato.
PRUDENCE.
You bid me go?
PRU.
Then be it so!
f
p
ff


Più lento.
rall.
Allegro come I°
PRU.
What - ev - er life may give, At least, at least I'll live!
rall.
p
PRU.
Life with the love and the laugh - ter. Sor - row and joy that you
PRU.
give, You are my choice, To re - gret, or re -
PRU.
- joice, Life that I'm go - ing to live!


Tutti (except Quakers).
CHO.
Love, with what - e - ver comes af - ter, Gai - ly we
Love, with what - e - ver comes af - ter, Gai - ly we
CHO.
an - swer your call; So do what you will, We will
an - swer your call; So do what you will, We will
CHO.
fol - low you still, Love, you are lord of us all,
fol - low you still, Love, you are lord of us all,
cre - seen - do

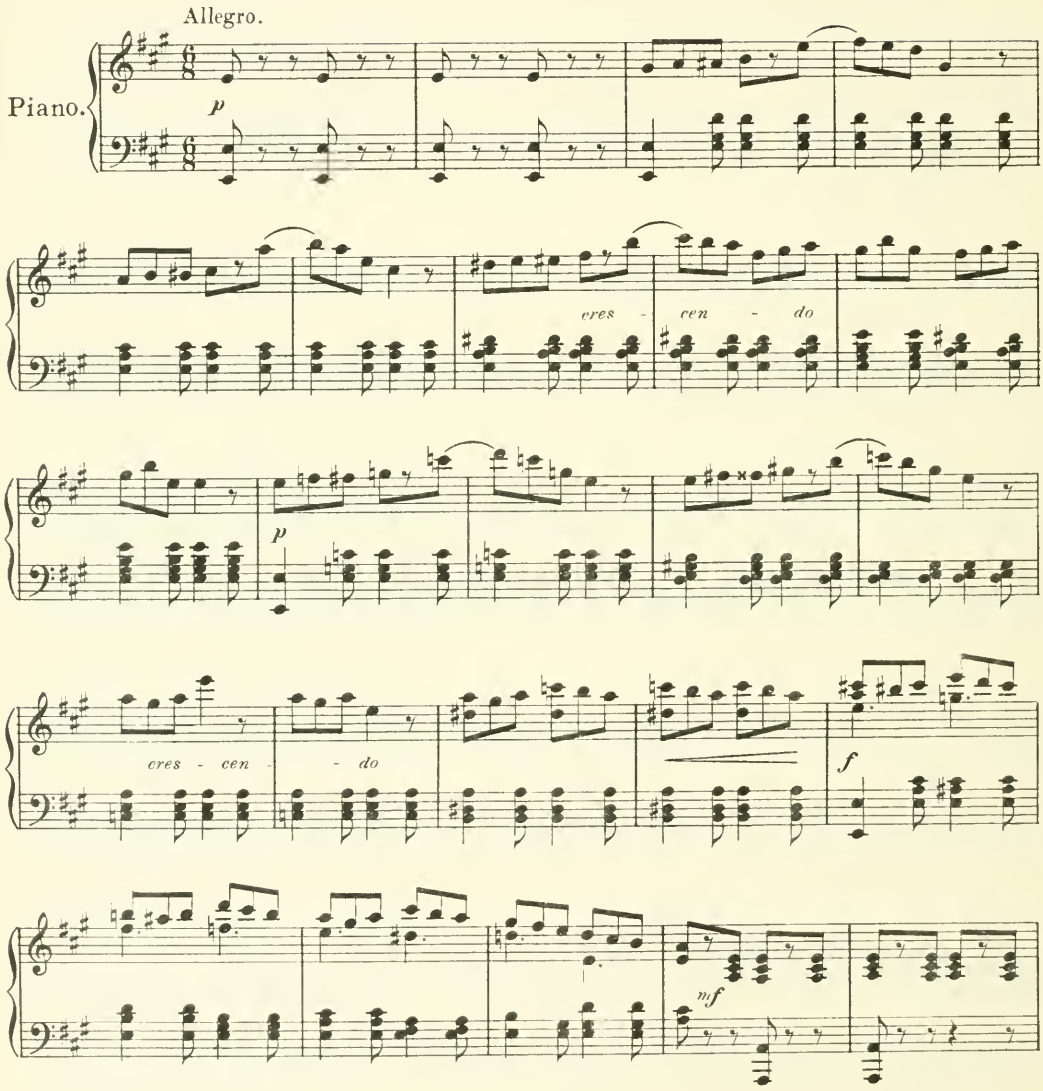

TUTTI
f
CHO.
VIL. Love, you are lord of us all,
QUA. Go, thee is lost to us all!
VIL. Love, you are lord of us all,
QUA. Go, thee is lost to us all!
Love, you are lord of us all,
Go, thee is lost to us all!
Love, you are lord of us all,
Go, thee is lost to us all!
Love, you are lord, Love, you are lord of us
Lost to us all! Go, thee is lost to us
Love, you are lord, Love, you are lord of us
Lost to us all! Go, thee is lost to us
Ped. * Ped. *


CHO.
all,
all,
all,
all,
of
to
of
to
a tempo
all!
all!
all!
all!
a tempo
Ped.
CHO.
f
Curtain.
Allargando.
ff
END OF ACT I.

Act II.

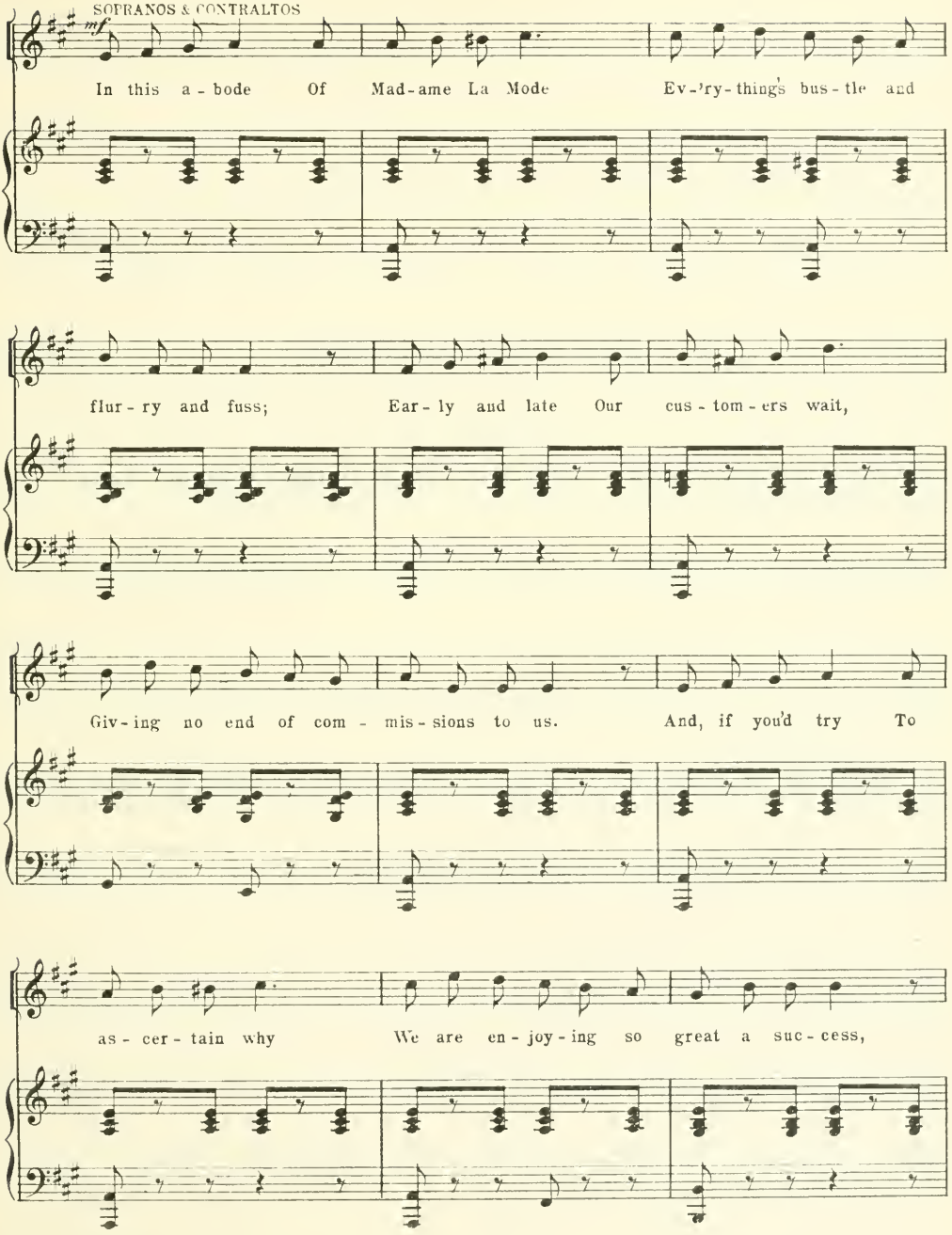
No. 10. OPENING CHORUS.

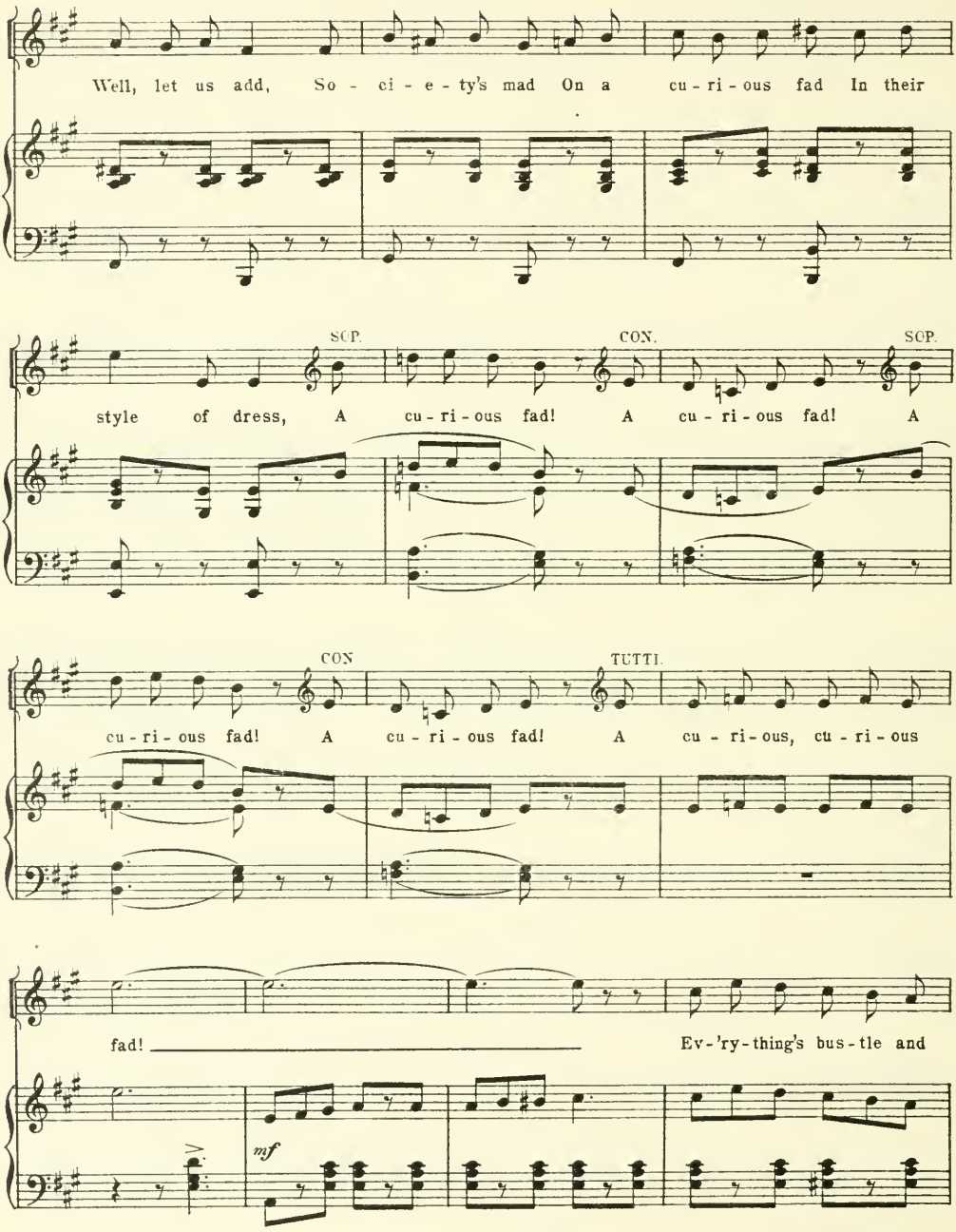
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

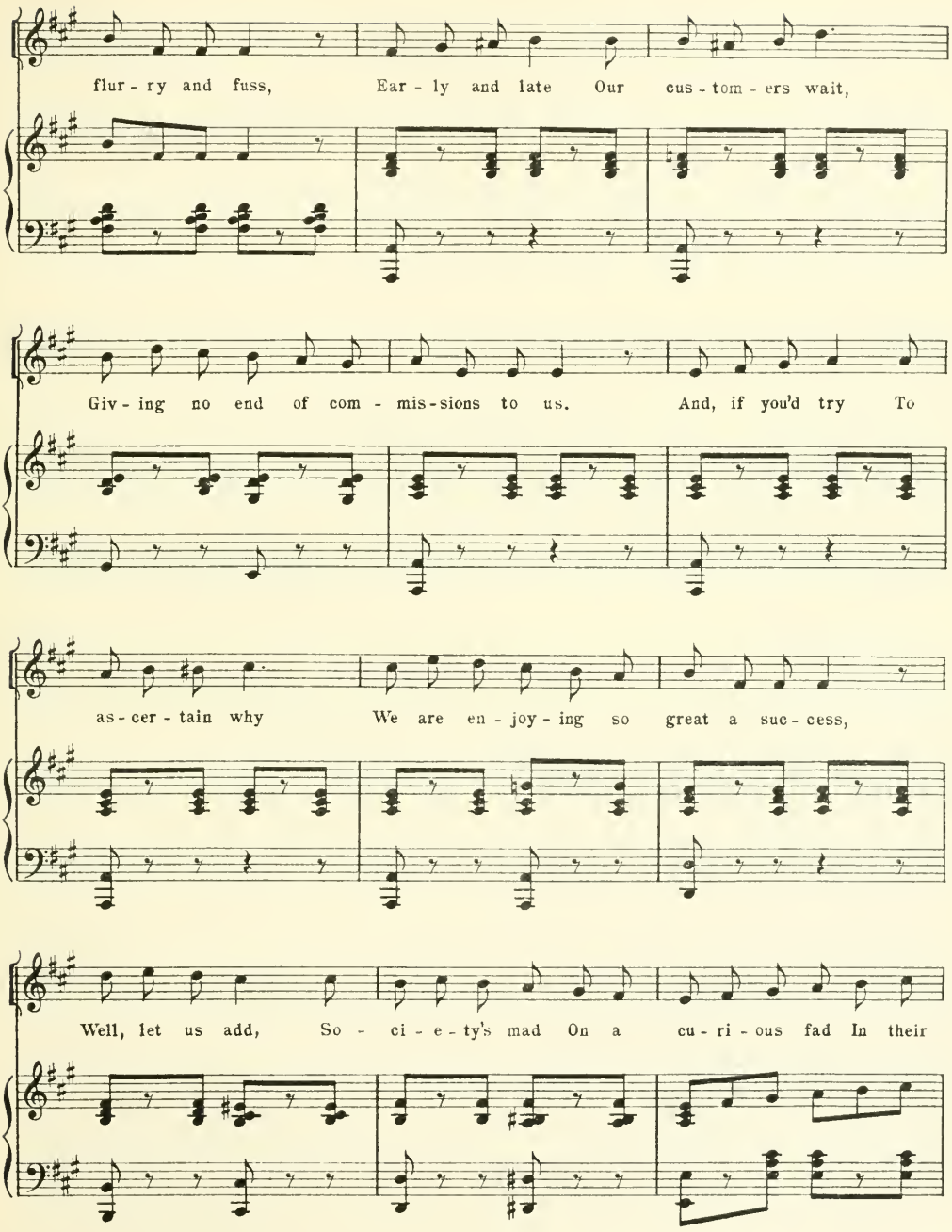


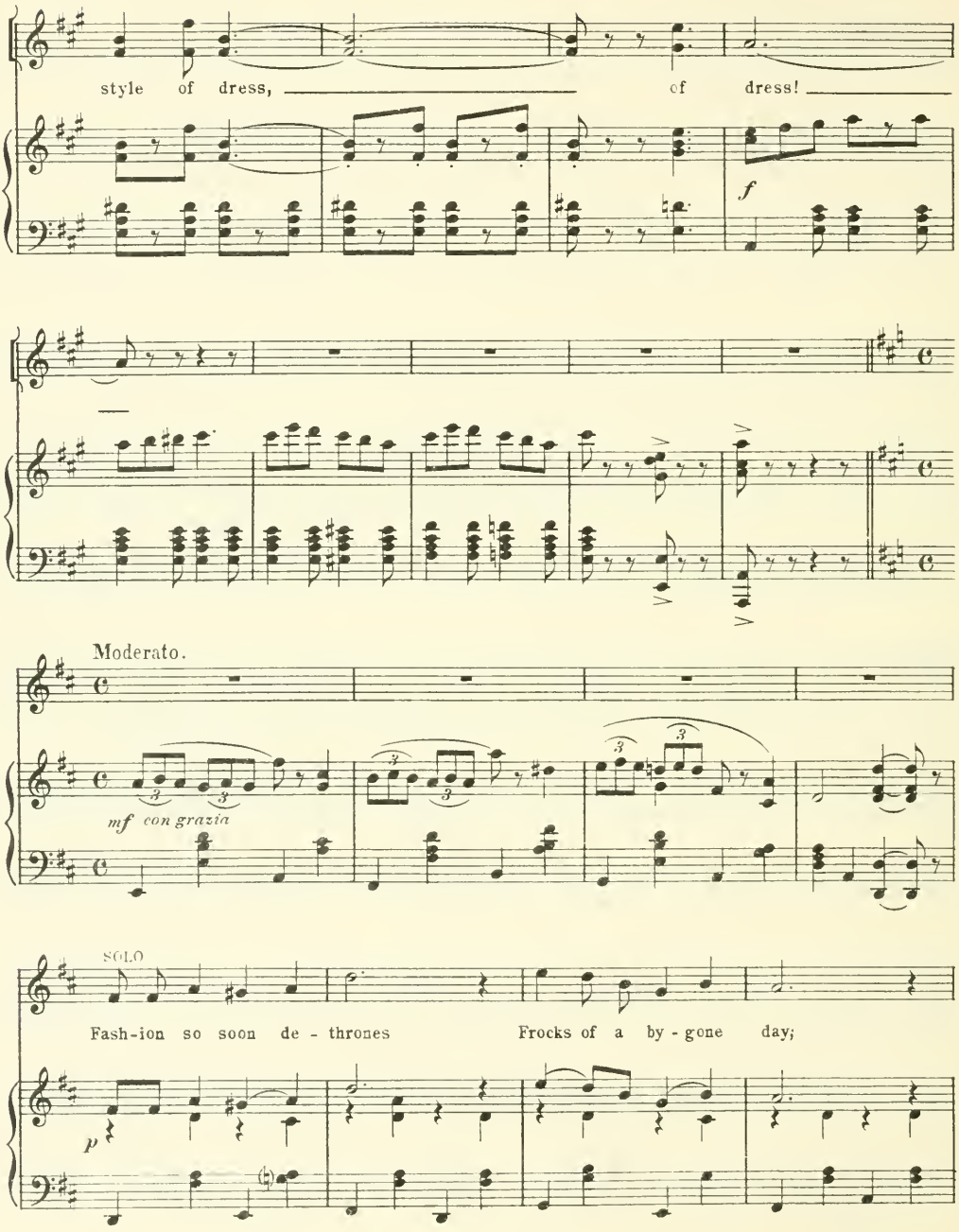
CHORUS OF MILLINERS.

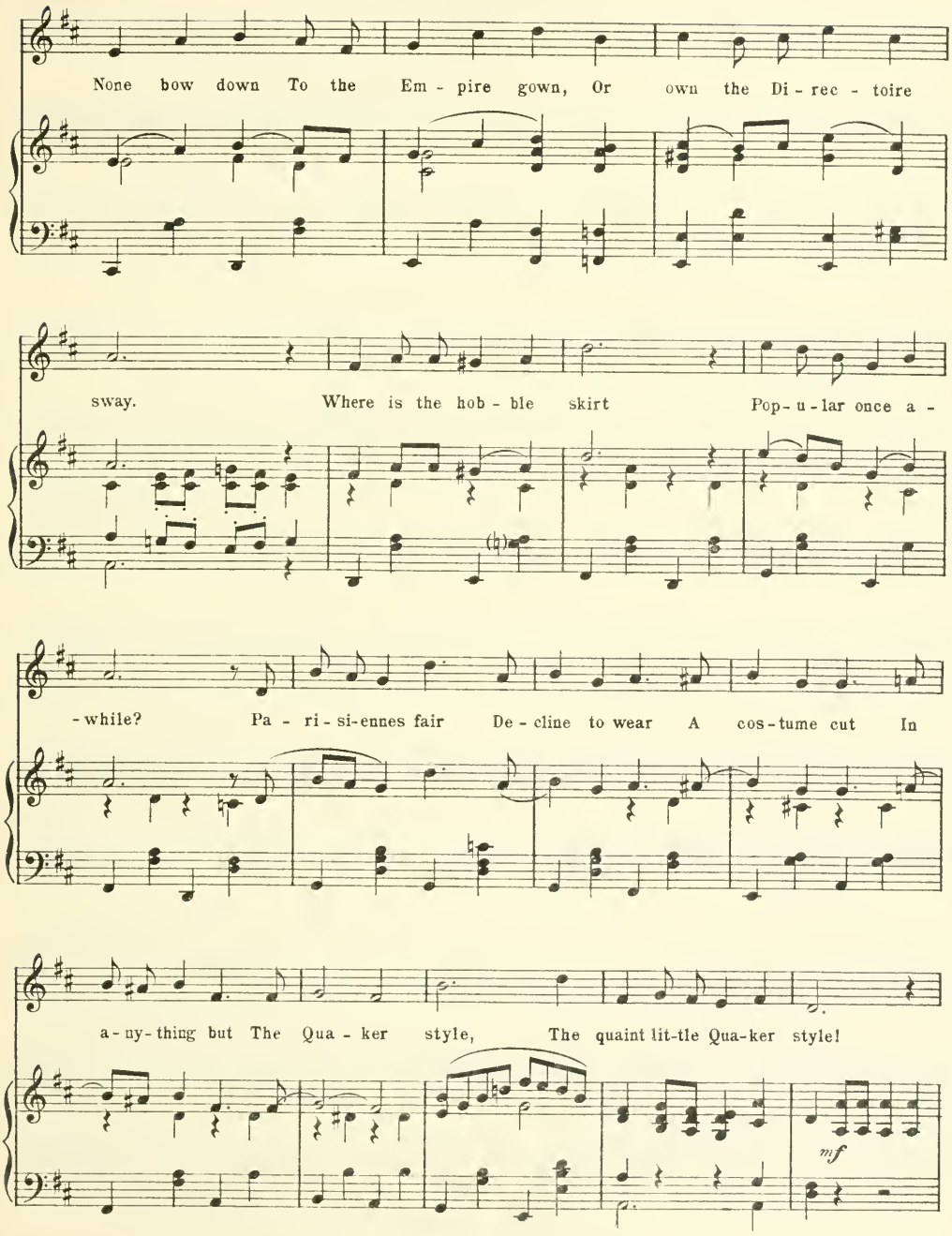
SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOS

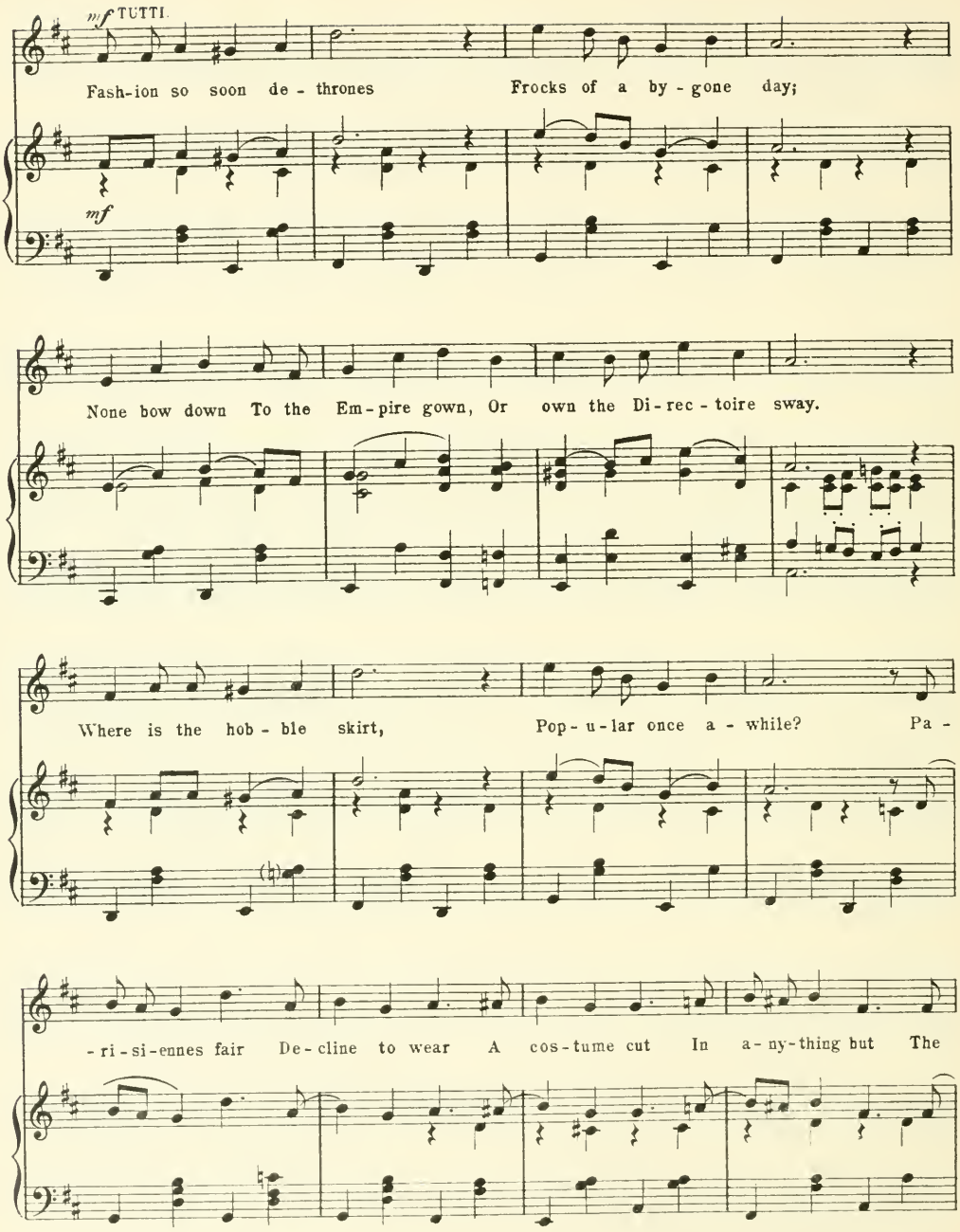


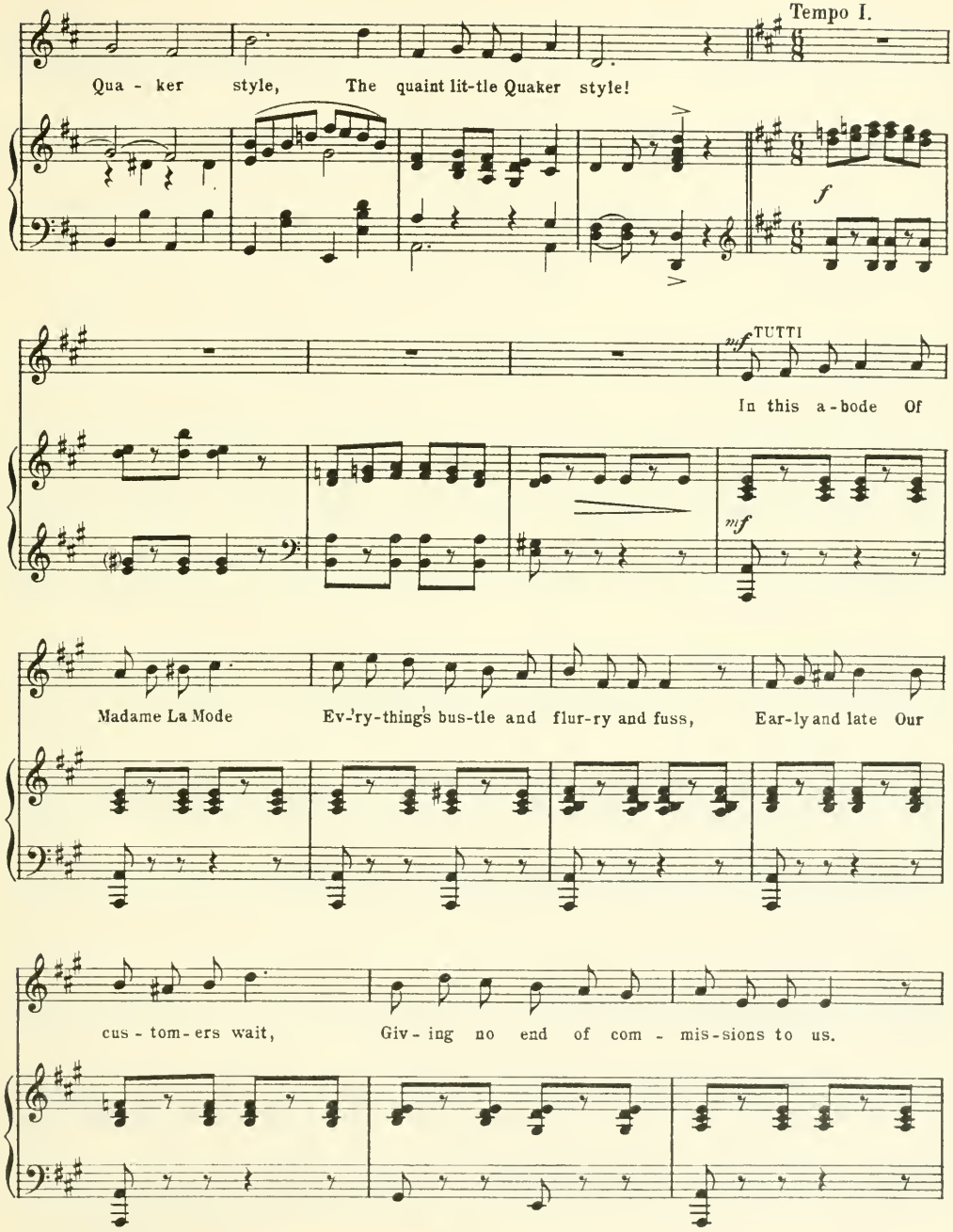

Well, let us add, So - ci - e - ty's mad On a cu - ri - ous fad In their
SOP.
CON.
SOP.
style of dress, A cu - ri - ous fad! A cu - ri - ous fad! A
CON
TUTTI.
cu - ri - ous fad! A cu - ri - ous fad! A cu - ri - ous, cu - ri - ous
fad!
Ev-'ry-thing's bus - tle and
mf

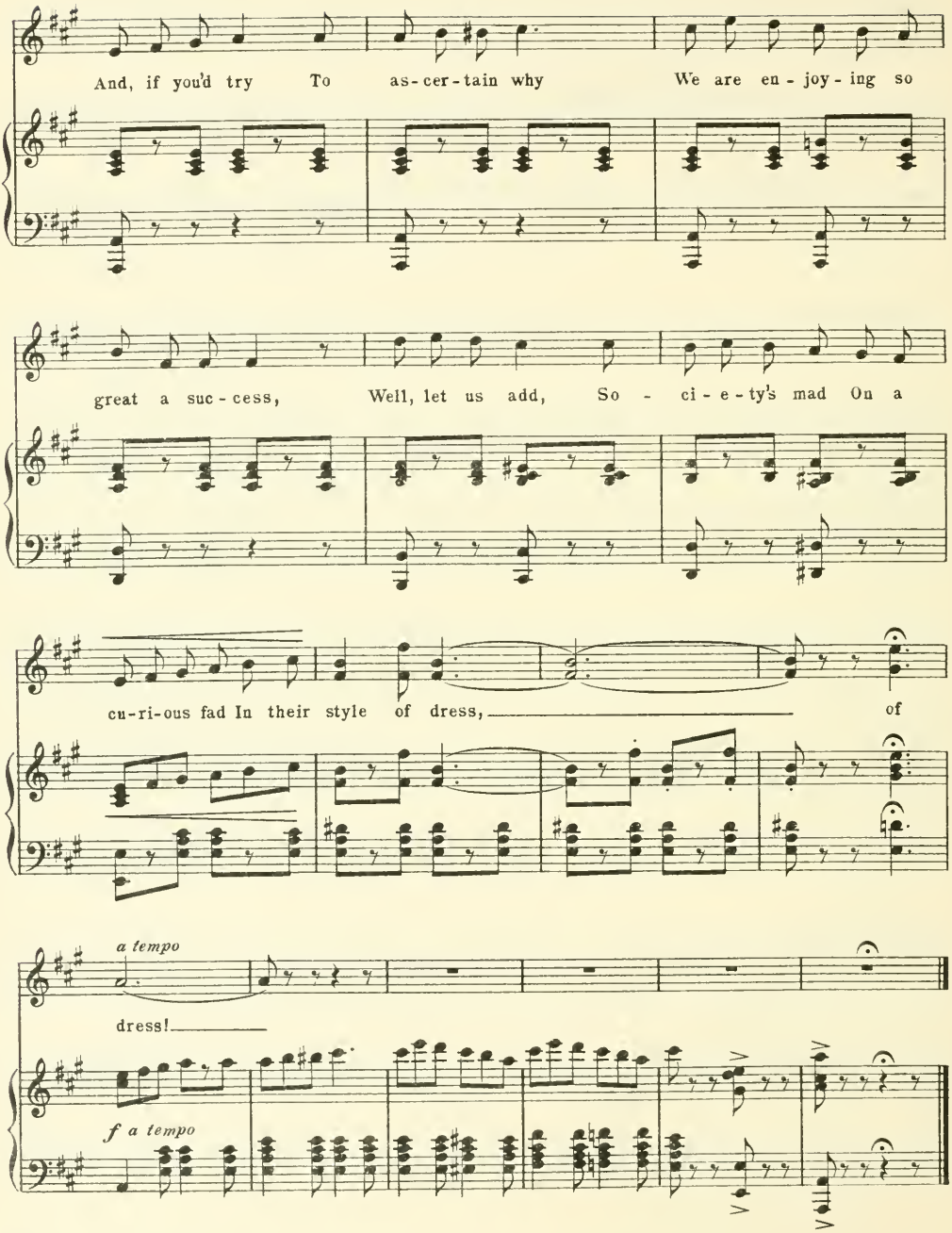

flur - ry and fuss, Ear - ly and late Our cus - tom - ers wait,
Giv - ing no end of com - mis-sions to us. And, if you'd try To
as - cer - tain why We are en - joy - ing so great a suc - cess,
Well, let us add, So - ci - e - ty's mad On a cu - ri - ous fad In their


style of dress, of dress!
f
Moderato.
mf con grazia
SOLO
Fash-ion so soon de - thrones Frocks of a by - gone day;
p


None bow down To the Em - pire gown, Or own the Di - rec - toire
sway. Where is the hob - ble skirt Pop - u - lar once a -
- while? Pa - ri - si - ennes fair De - cline to wear A cos - tume cut In
a - ny - thing but The Qua - ker style, The quaint lit - tle Qua - ker style!
mf


mf TUTTI
Fash-ion so soon de - thrones Frocks of a by - gone day;
mf
None bow down To the Em - pire gown, Or own the Di - rec - toire sway.
Where is the hob - ble skirt, Pop - u - lar once a - while? Pa -
- ri - si - ennes fair De - cline to wear A cos - tume cut In a - ny - thing but The


Tempo I.
Qua - ker style, The quaint lit-tle Quaker style!
f
mf TUTTI
In this a-bode Of
mf
Madame La Mode Ev-'ry-thing's bus-tle and flur-ry and fuss, Ear-ly and late Our
cus - tom-ers wait, Giv - ing no end of com - mis-sions to us.

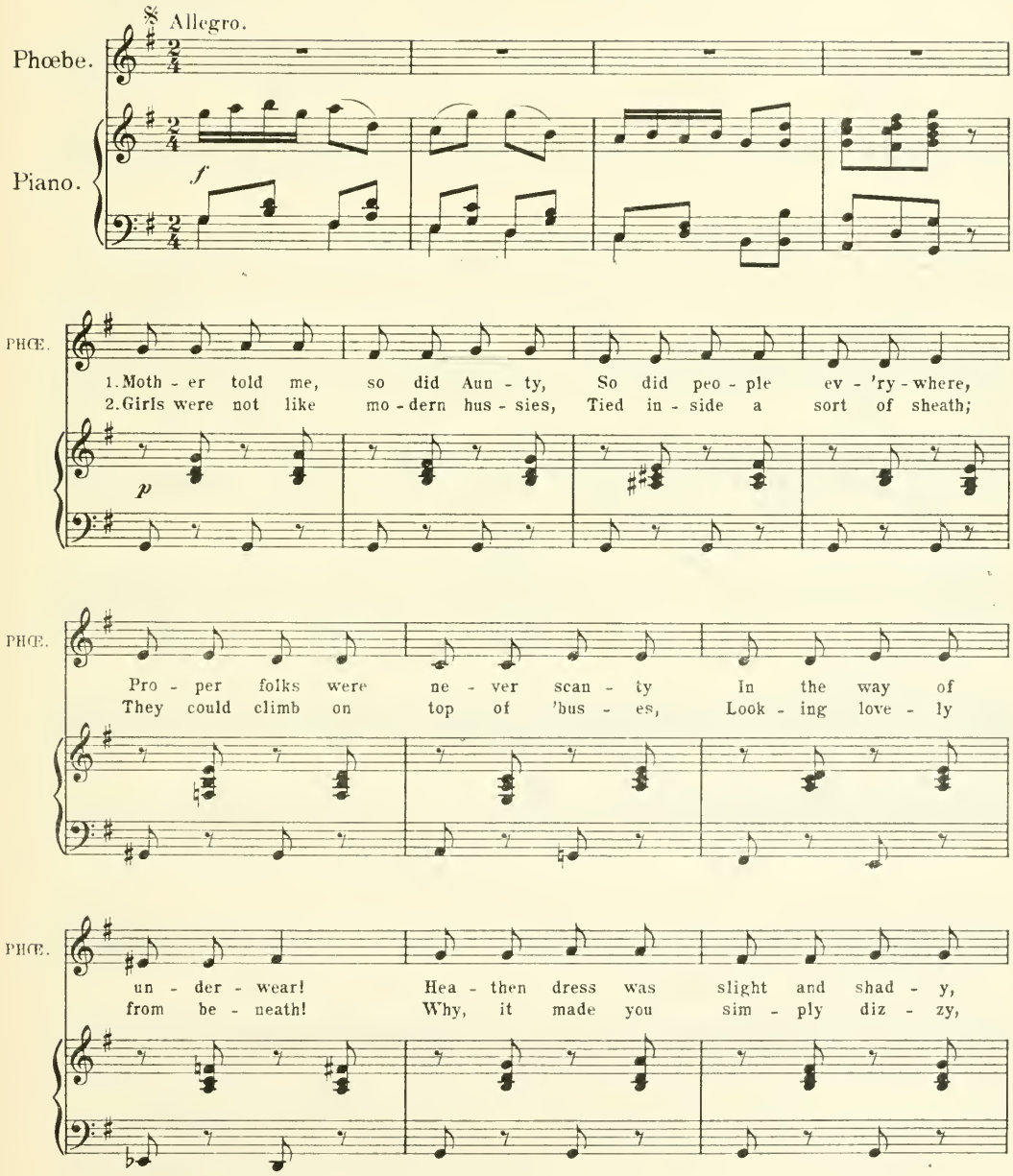

And, if you'd try To as-cer-tain why We are en-joy-ing so
great a suc-cess, Well, let us add, So - ci-e-ty's mad On a
cu-ri-ous fad In their style of dress, of
a tempo
dress!
f a tempo

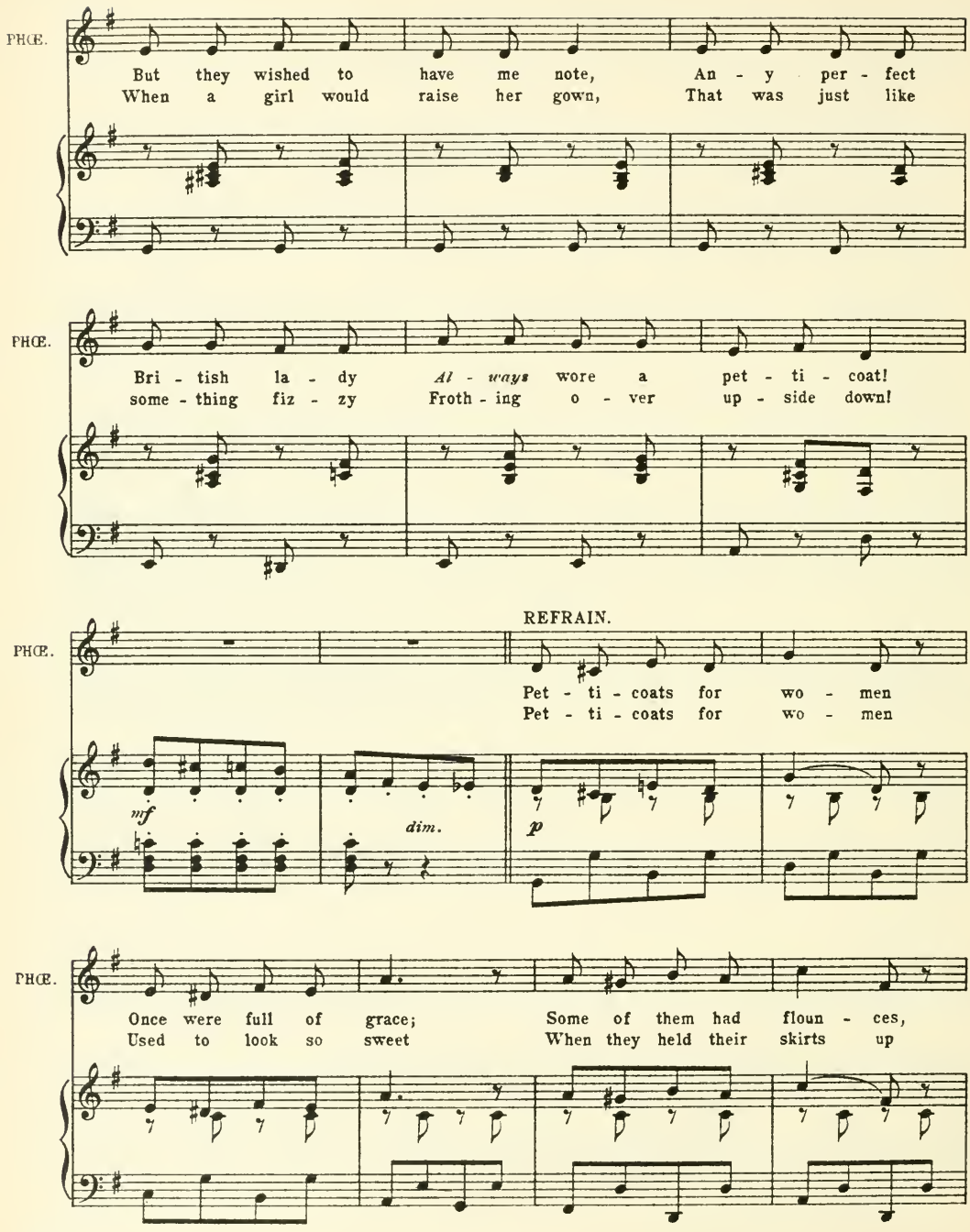
No. 11.

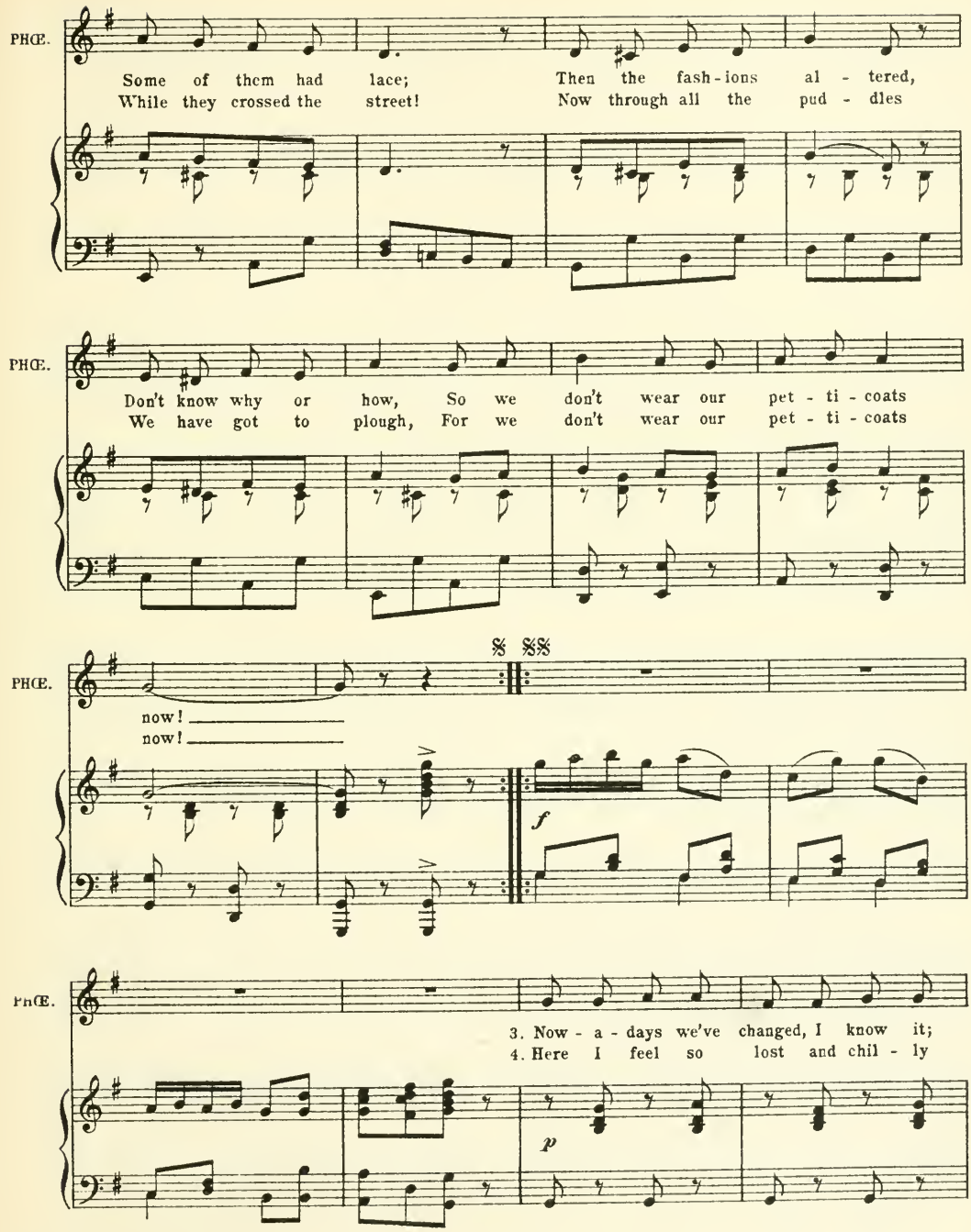
SONG.–(Phœbe)

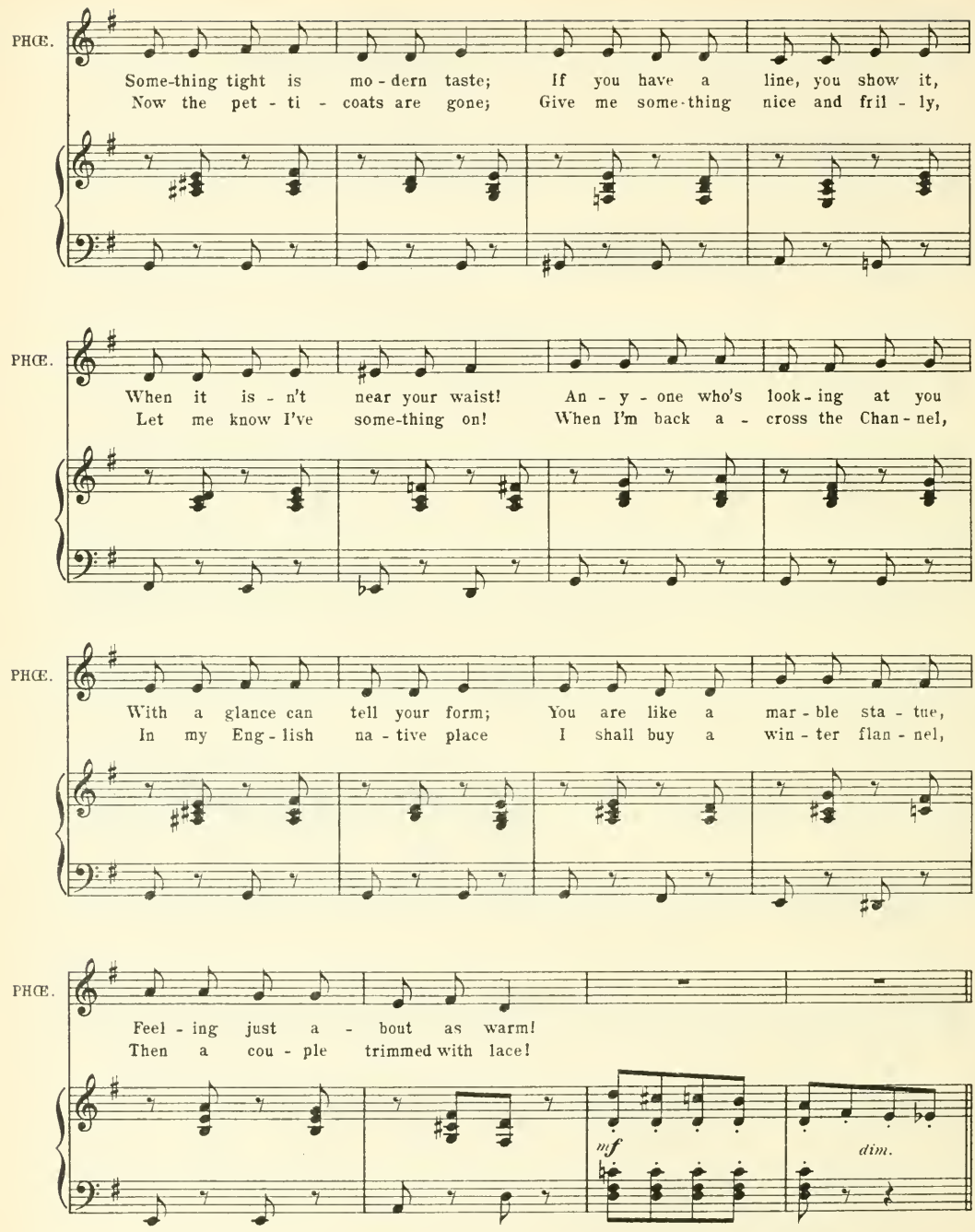
"PETTICOATS FOR WOMEN."

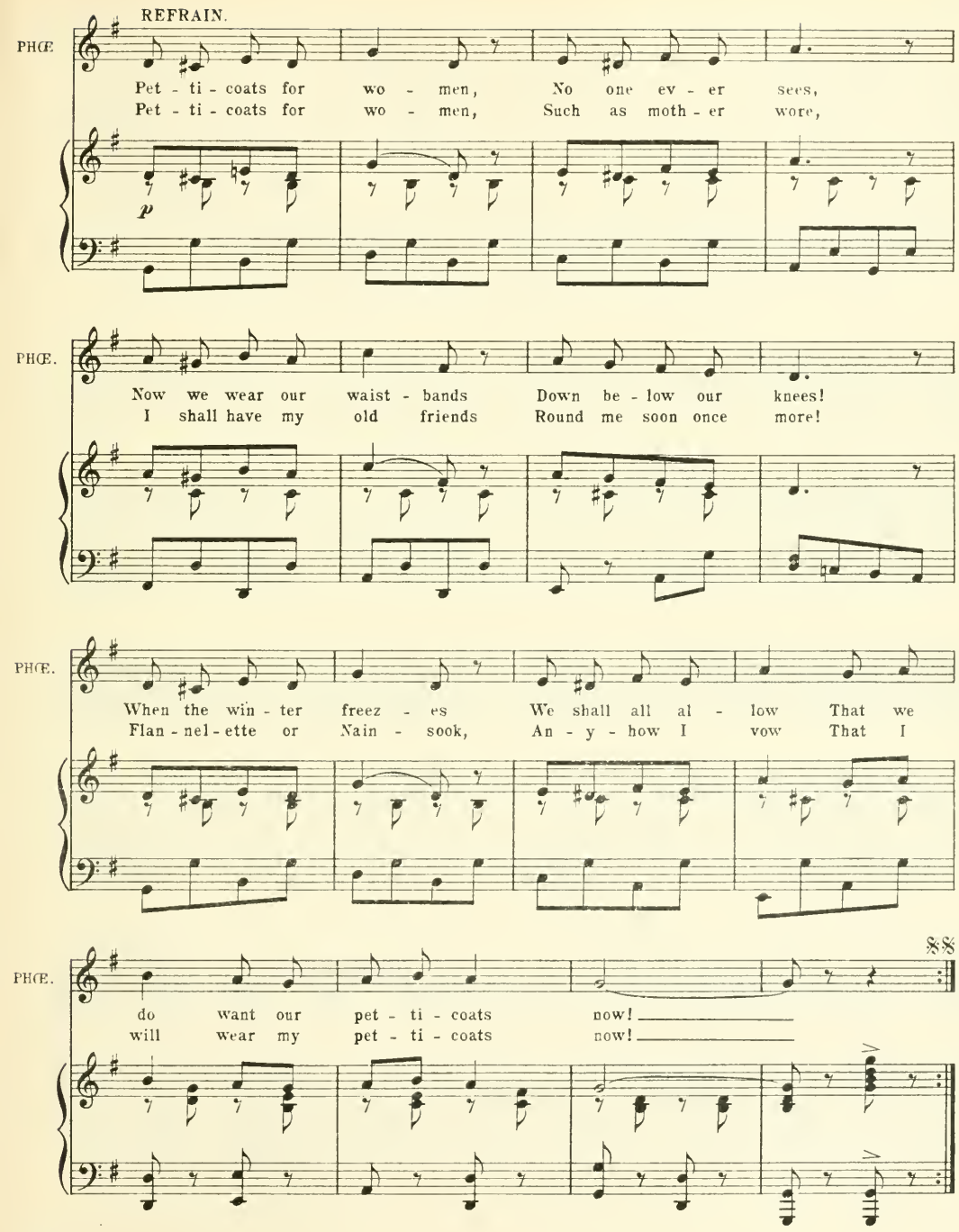
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

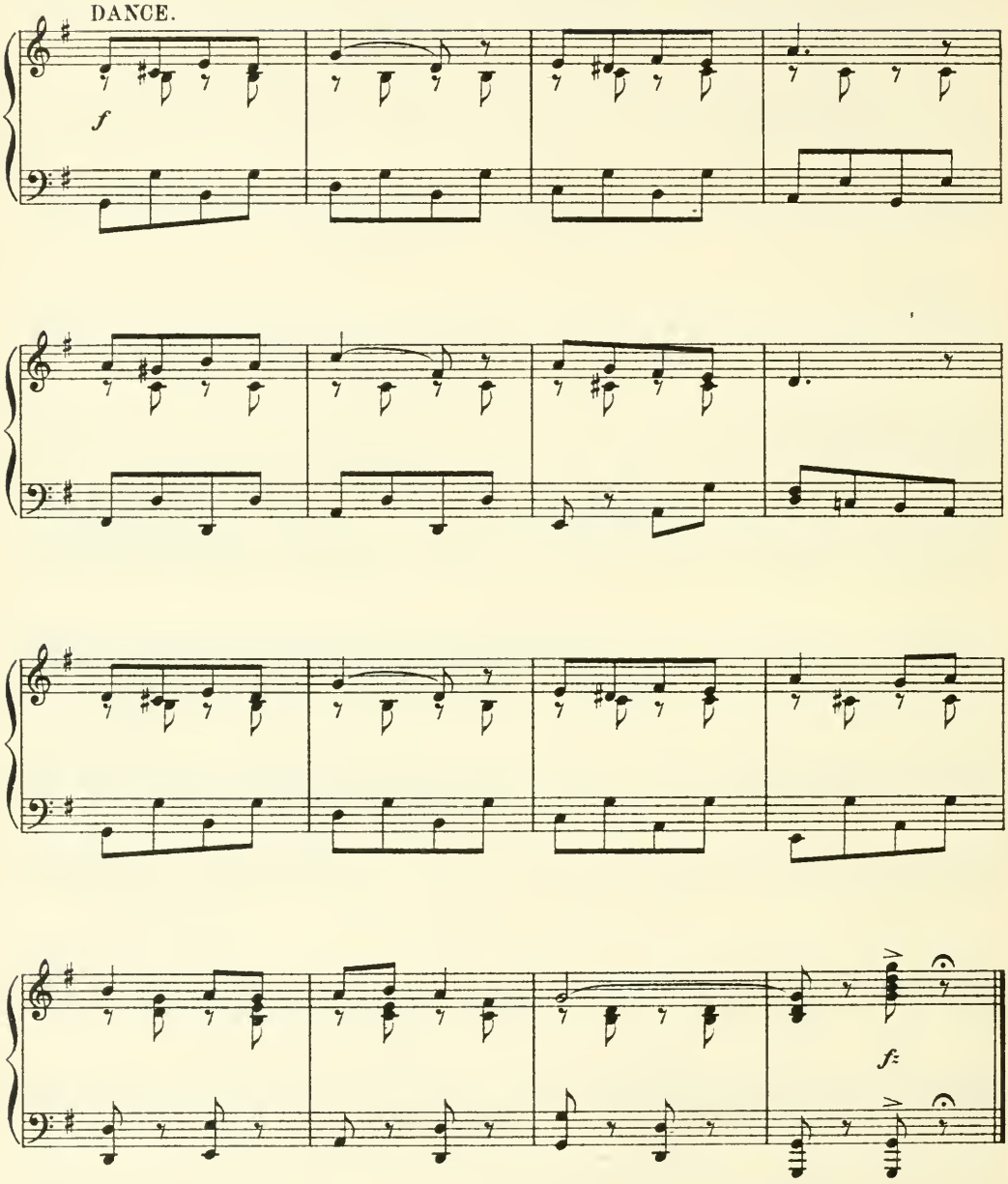



PHŒ.
But they wished to have me note, An - y per - fect
When a girl would raise her gown, That was just like
PHŒ.
Bri - tish la - dy *Al - ways* wore a pet - ti - coat!
some - thing fiz - zy Froth - ing o - ver up - side down!
REFRAIN.
PHŒ.
Pet - ti - coats for wo - men
Pet - ti - coats for wo - men
mf
dim.
p
PHŒ.
Once were full of grace; Some of them had floun - ces,
Used to look so sweet When they held their skirts up


PHŒ.
Some of them had lace; Then the fash - ions al - tered,
While they crossed the street! Now through all the pud - dles
PHŒ.
Don't know why or how, So we don't wear our pet - ti - coats
We have got to plough, For we don't wear our pet - ti - coats
PHŒ.
now!
now!
f
PHŒ.
3. Now - a - days we've changed, I know it;
4. Here I feel so lost and chil - ly
p


PHŒ.
Some-thing tight is mo-dern taste; If you have a line, you show it,
Now the pet-ti-coats are gone; Give me some-thing nice and fril-ly,
PHŒ.
When it is-n't near your waist! An-y-one who's look-ing at you
Let me know I've some-thing on! When I'm back a-cross the Chan-nel,
PHŒ.
With a glance can tell your form; You are like a mar-ble sta-tue,
In my Eng-lish na-tive place I shall buy a win-ter flan-nel,
PHŒ.
Feel-ing just a-bout as warm!
Then a cou-ple trimmed with lace!
mf
dim.

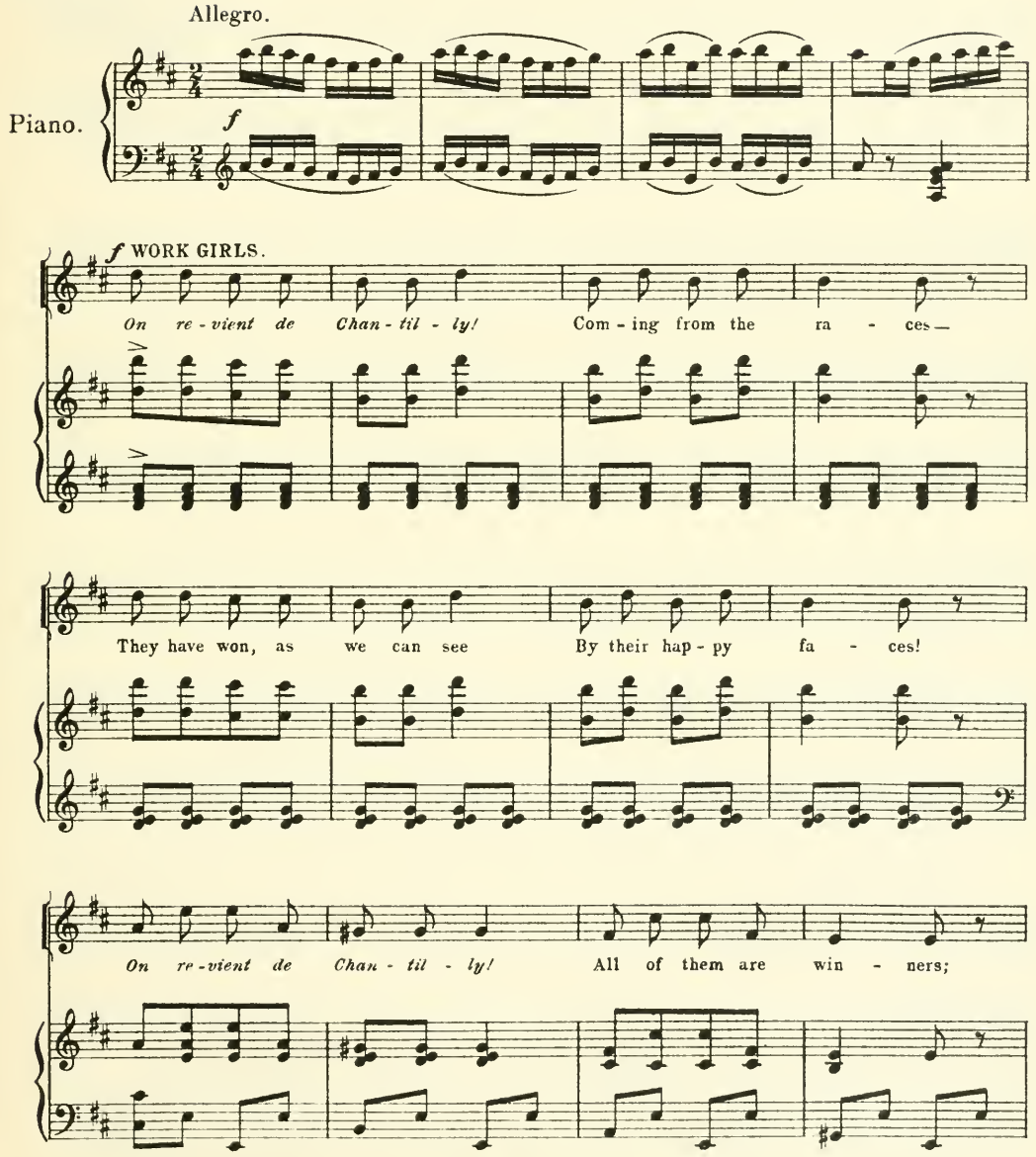

REFRAIN.
PHŒ
Pet - ti - coats for wo - men, No one ev - er sees,
Pet - ti - coats for wo - men, Such as moth - er wore,
p
PHŒ.
Now we wear our waist - bands Down be - low our knees!
I shall have my old friends Round me soon once more!
PHŒ.
When the win - ter freez - es We shall all al - low That we
Flan - nel - ette or Nain - sook, An - y - how I vow That I
PHŒ.
%%
do want our pet - ti - coats now!
will wear my pet - ti - coats now!

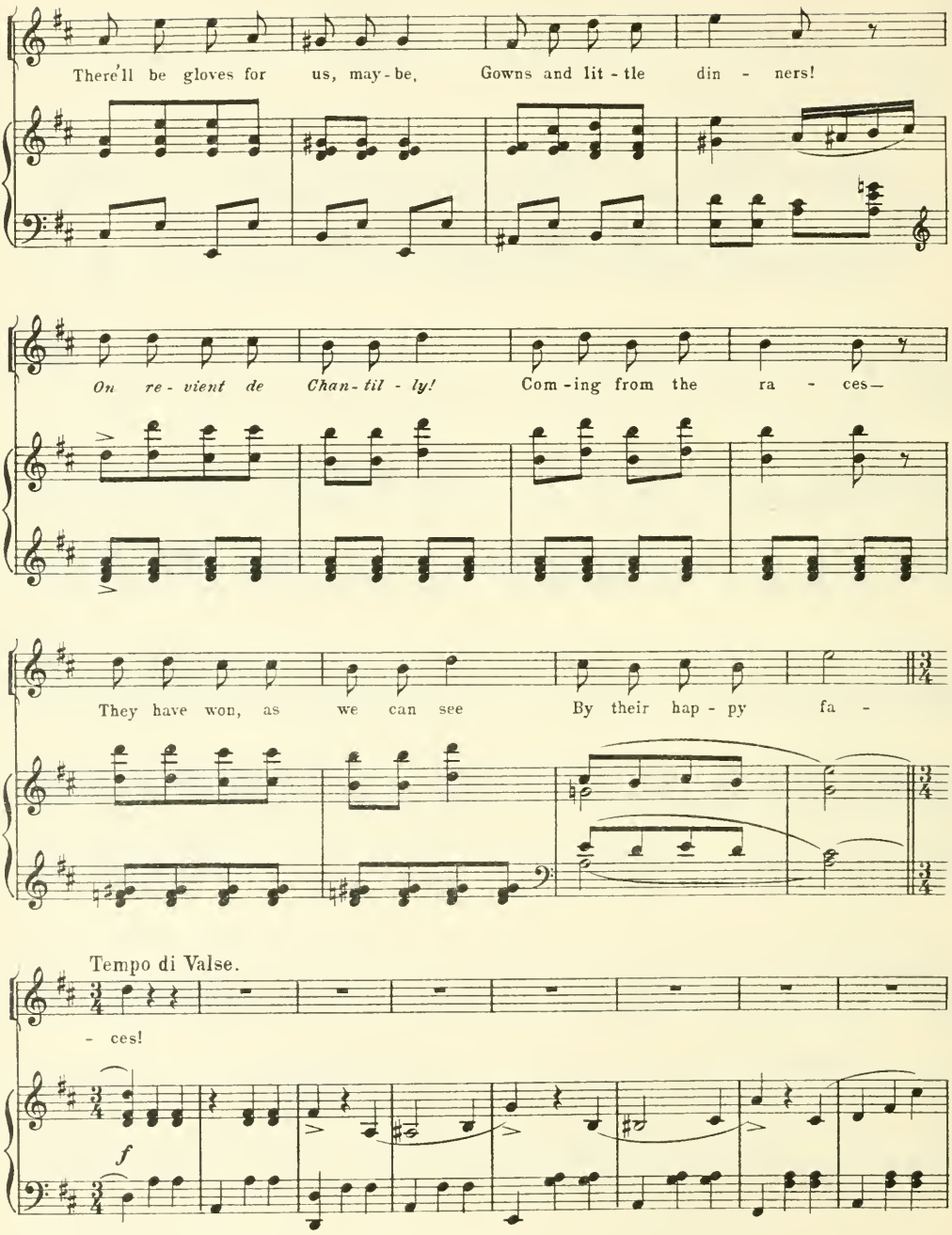

DANCE.
f
f=

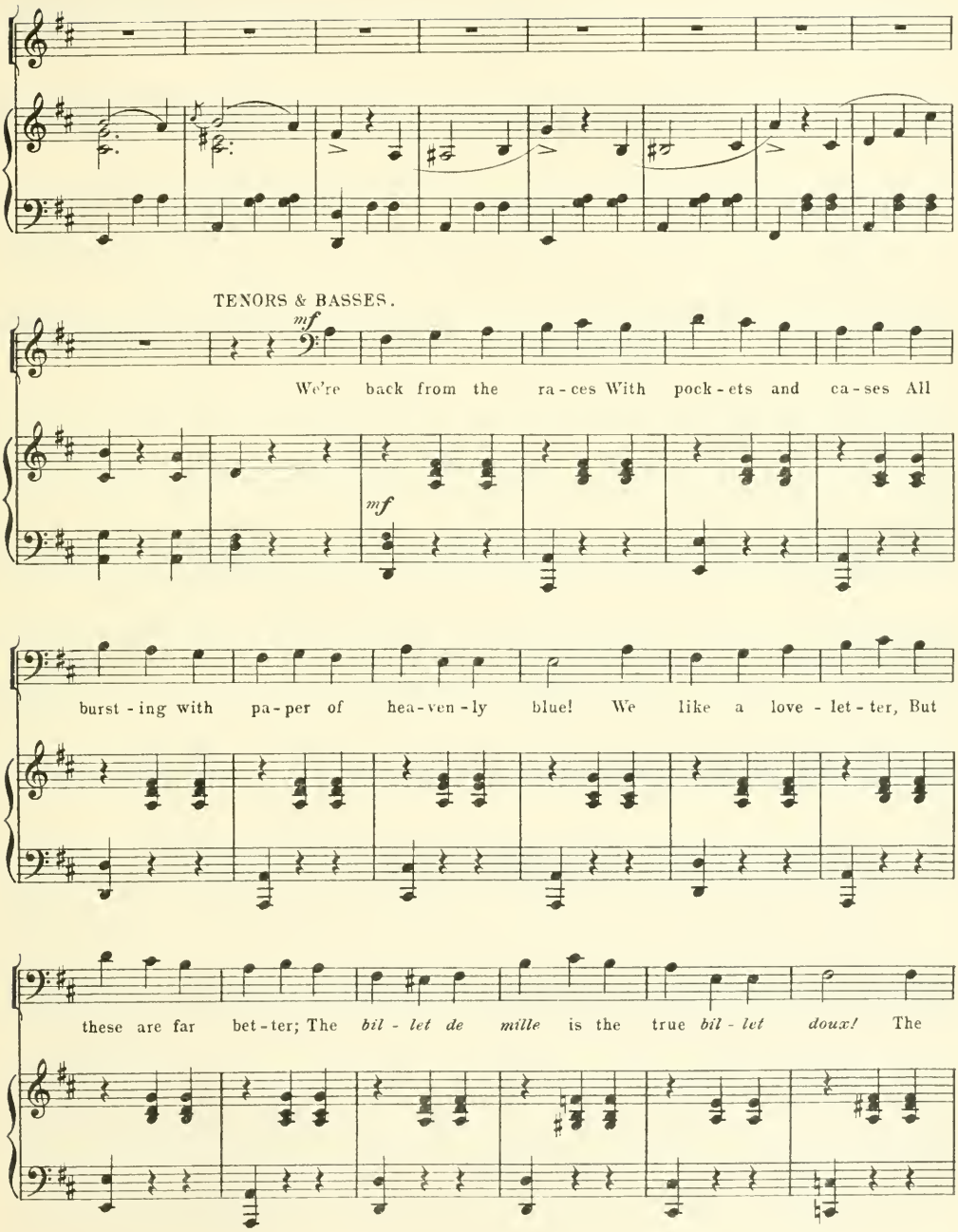
No. 12. GENERAL ENTRANCE and CHORUS.

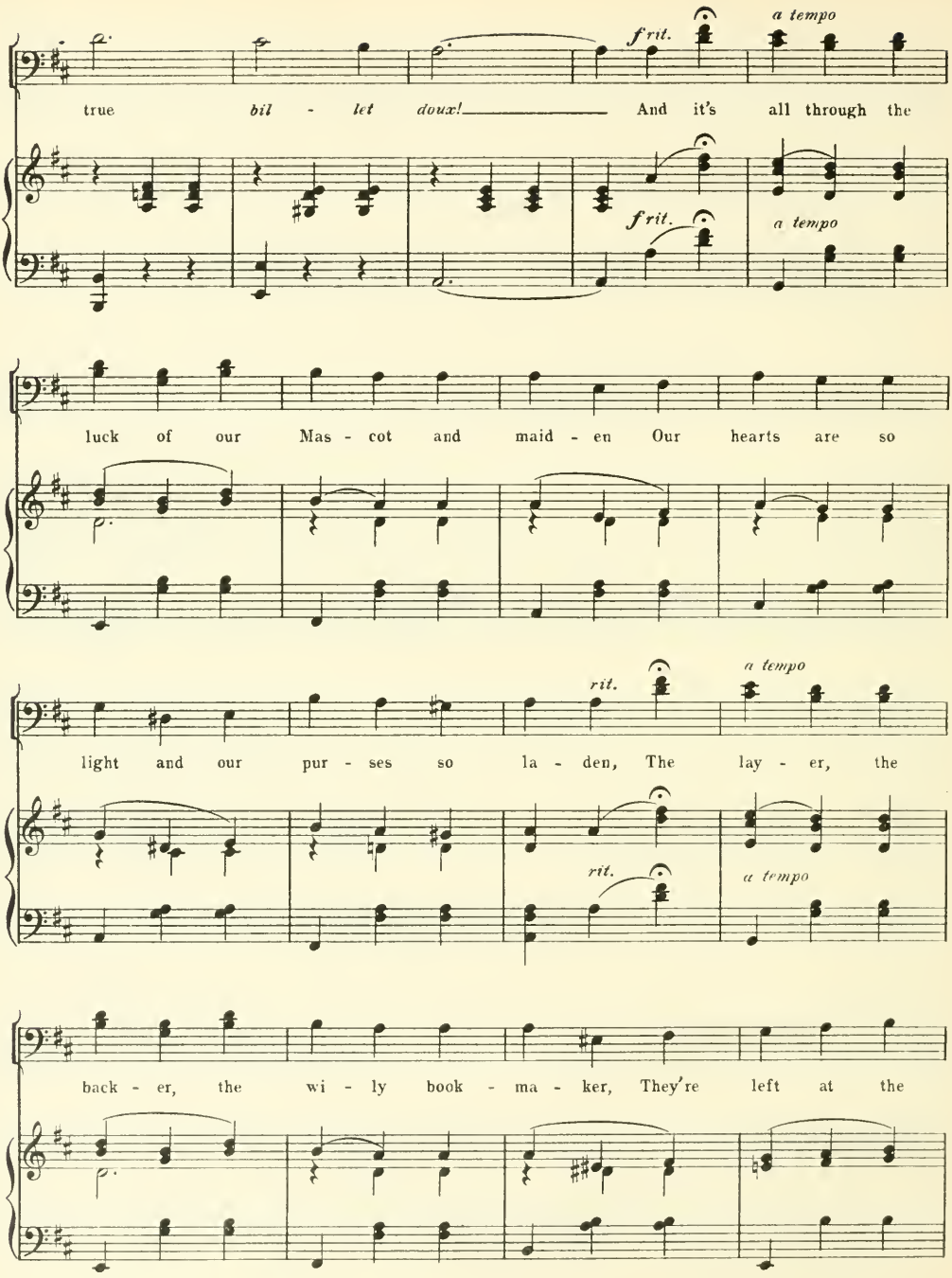
"ON REVIENT DE CHANTILLY."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

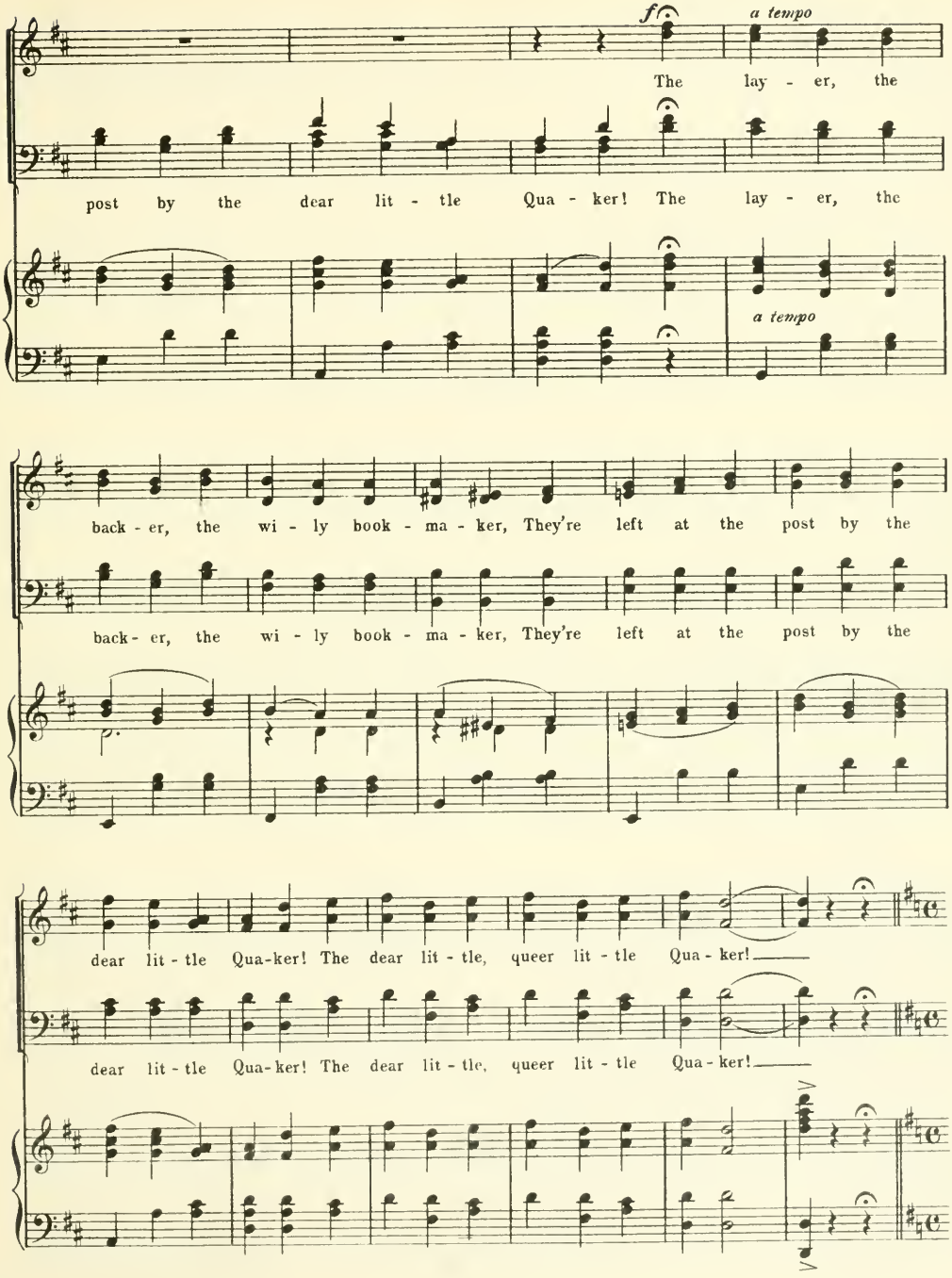



There'll be gloves for us, may-be, Gowns and lit-tle din - ners!
On re-vient de Chan-til-ly! Com-ing from the ra - ces—
They have won, as we can see By their hap-py fa -
Tempo di Valse.
- ces!
f


TENORS & BASSES.
mf
We're back from the ra-ces With pock-ets and ca-ses All
mf
burst-ing with pa-per of hea-ven-ly blue! We like a love-let-ter, But
these are far bet-ter; The bil-let de mille is the true bil-let doux! The

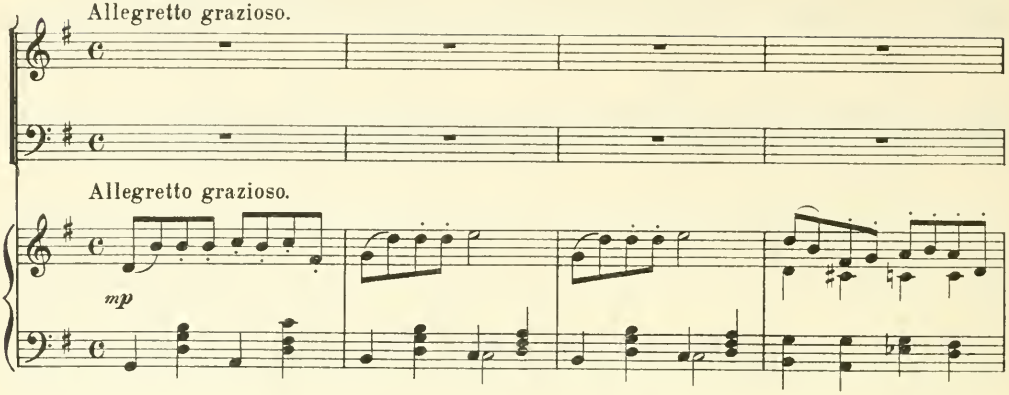

true bil - let doux! And it's all through the
frit.
a tempo
frit.
a tempo
luck of our Mas - cot and maid - en Our hearts are so
light and our pur - ses so la - den, The lay - er, the
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
back - er, the wi - ly book - ma - ker, They're left at the

WORK GIRLS.

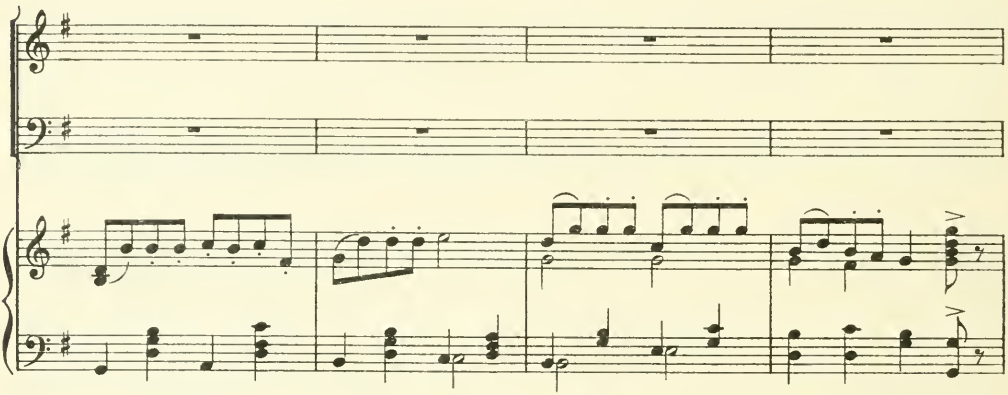

f
a tempo
The lay - er, the
post by the dear lit - tle Qua - ker! The lay - er, the
a tempo
back - er, the wi - ly book - ma - ker, They're left at the post by the
back - er, the wi - ly book - ma - ker, They're left at the post by the
dear lit - tle Qua-ker! The dear lit - tle, queer lit - tle Qua - ker!
dear lit - tle Qua-ker! The dear lit - tle, queer lit - tle Qua - ker!

Entrance of Mannequins.

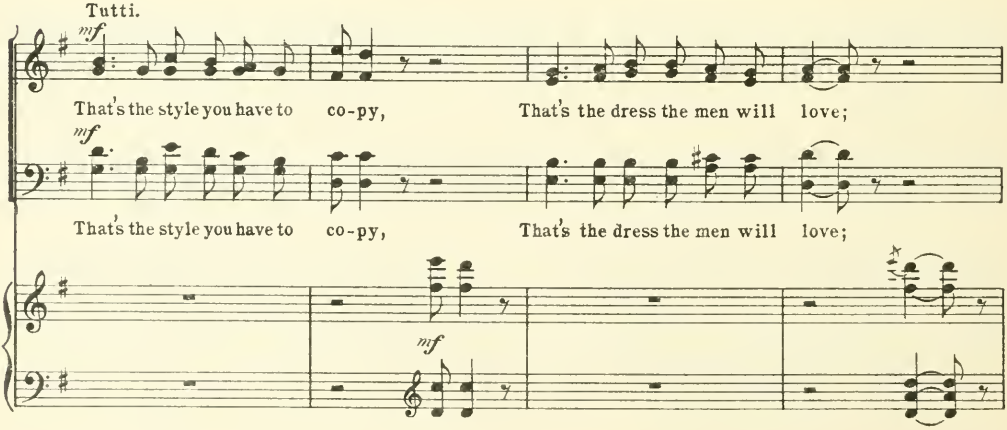
Allegretto grazioso.

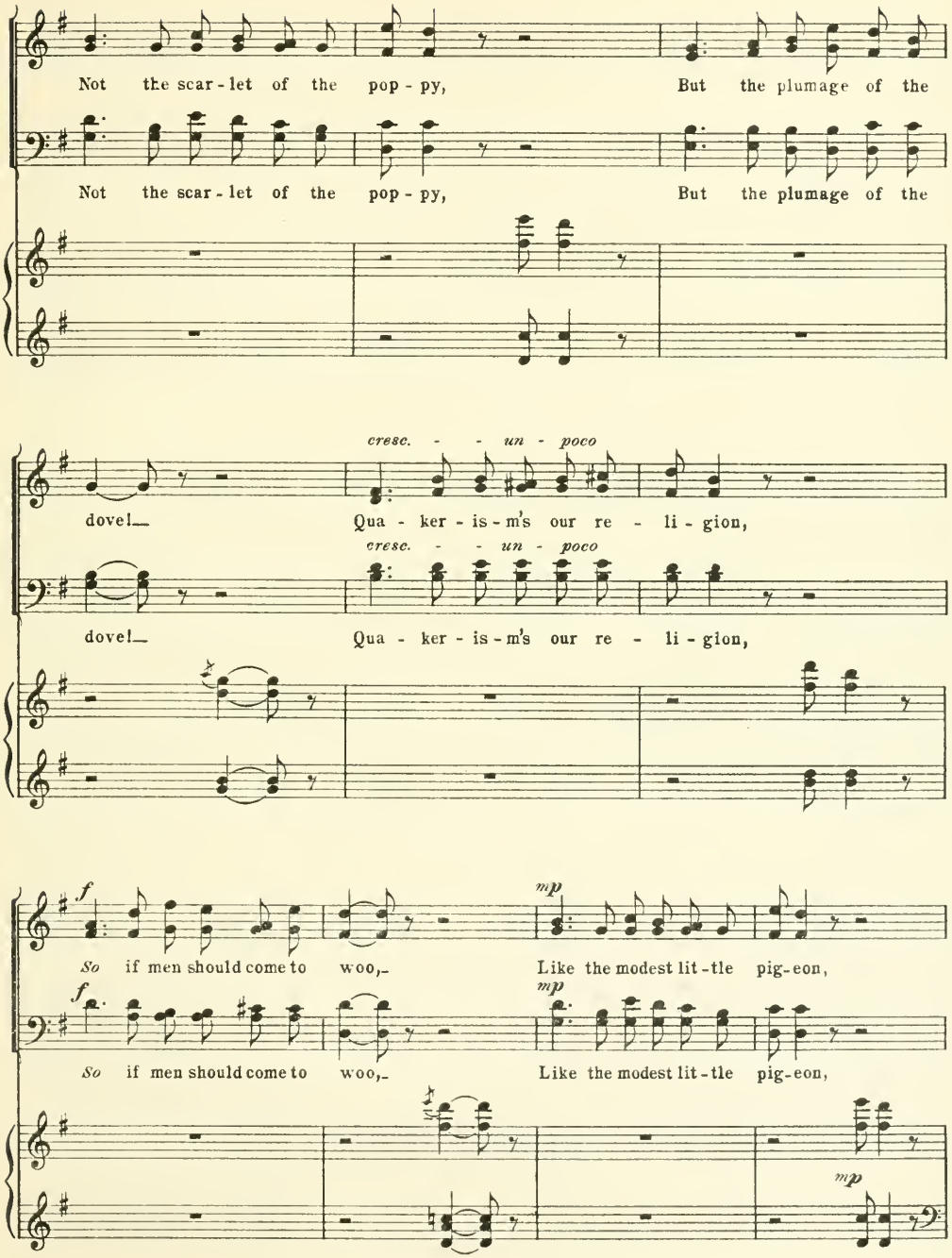


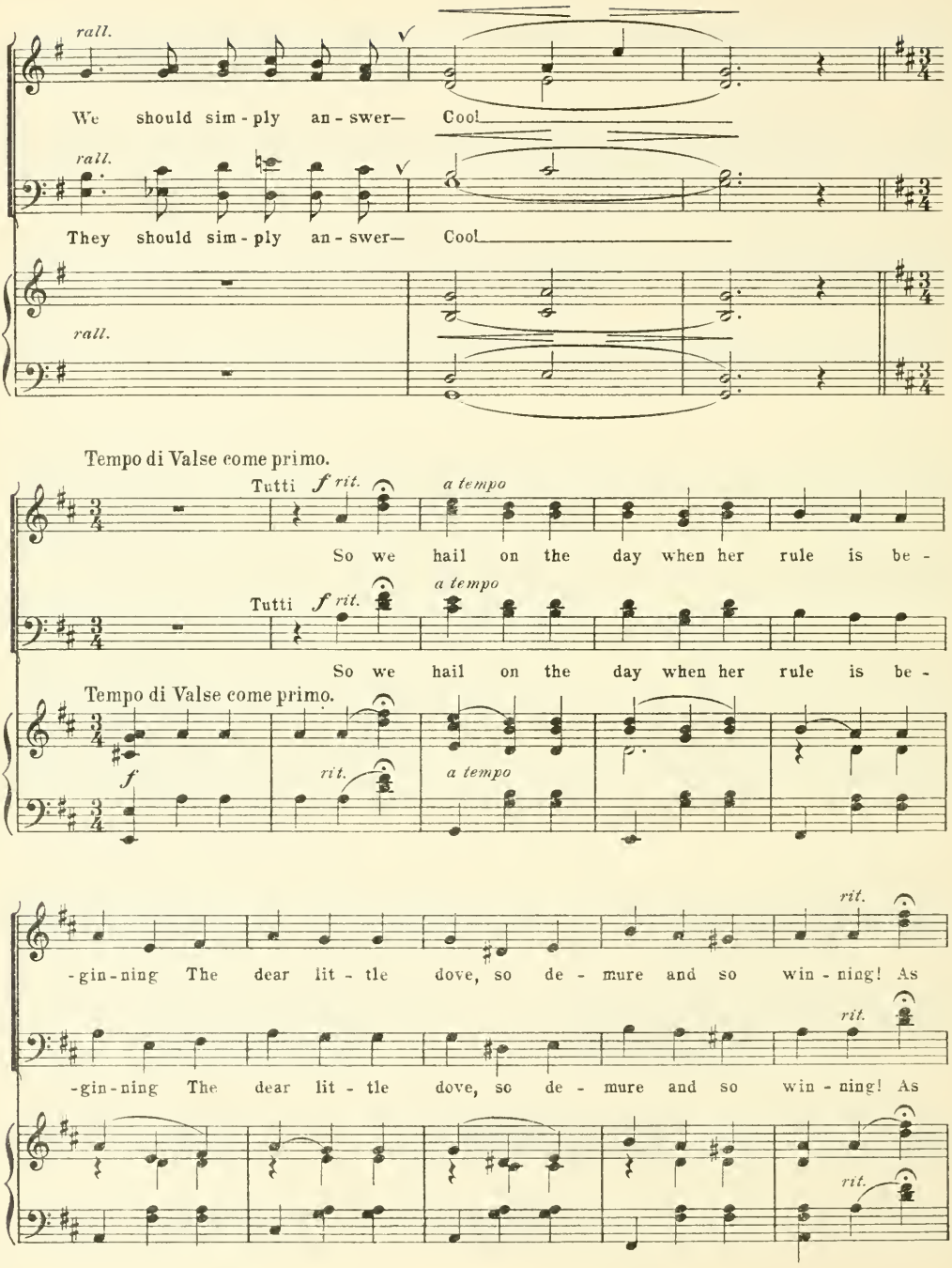
Allegretto grazioso.

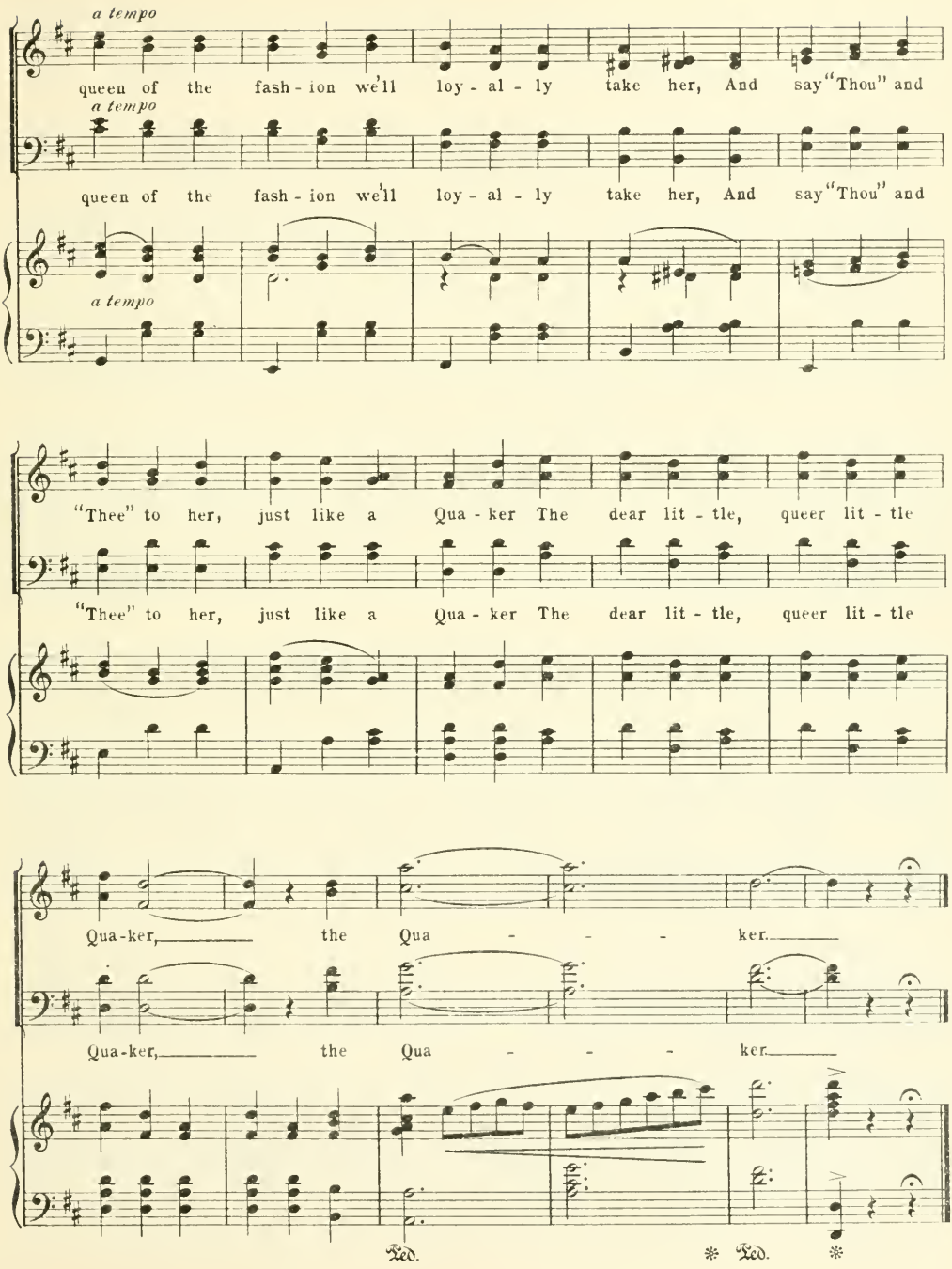


Tutti.




Not the scar - let of the pop - py, But the plumage of the
Not the scar - let of the pop - py, But the plumage of the
cresc. - - un - poco
dove!_ Qua - ker - is - m's our re - li - gion,
cresc. - - un - poco
dove!_ Qua - ker - is - m's our re - li - gion,
f mp
So if men should come to woo,_ Like the modest lit - tle pig - eon,
f mp
So if men should come to woo,_ Like the modest lit - tle pig - eon,
mp


rall.
We should sim - ply an - swer— Cool
rall.
They should sim - ply an - swer— Cool
rall.
Tempo di Valse come primo.
Tutti f rit.
a tempo
So we hail on the day when her rule is be -
Tutti f rit.
a tempo
So we hail on the day when her rule is be -
Tempo di Valse come primo.
f
rit.
a tempo
rit.
-gin-ning The dear lit - tle dove, so de - mure and so win - ning! As
rit.
-gin-ning The dear lit - tle dove, so de - mure and so win - ning! As
rit.

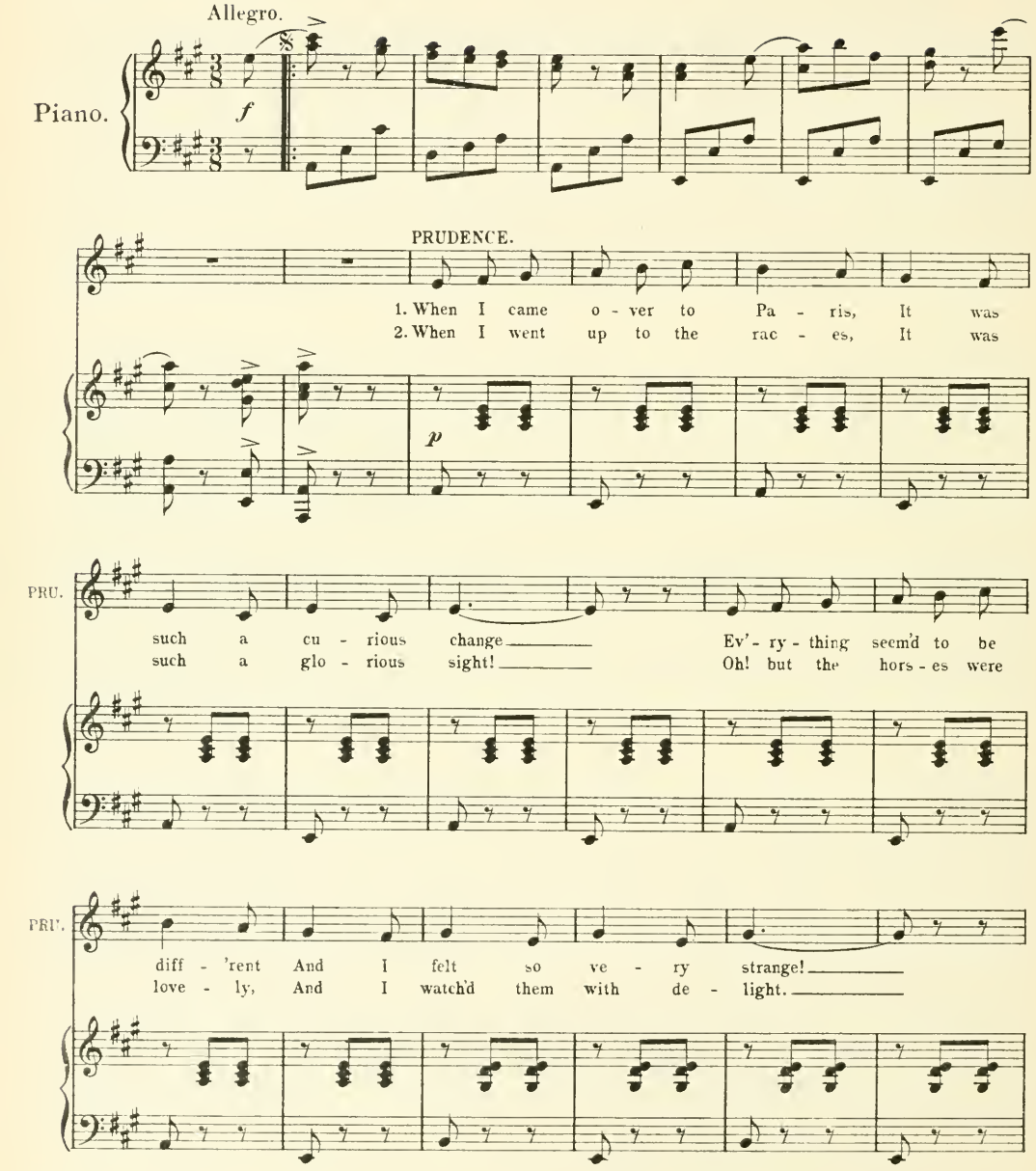

a tempo
queen of the fash - ion we'll loy - al - ly take her, And say "Thou" and
a tempo
queen of the fash - ion we'll loy - al - ly take her, And say "Thou" and
a tempo
"Thee" to her, just like a Qua - ker The dear lit - tle, queer lit - tle
"Thee" to her, just like a Qua - ker The dear lit - tle, queer lit - tle
Qua-ker, the Qua - - - ker.
Qua-ker, the Qua - - - ker.
Ped.
Ped.

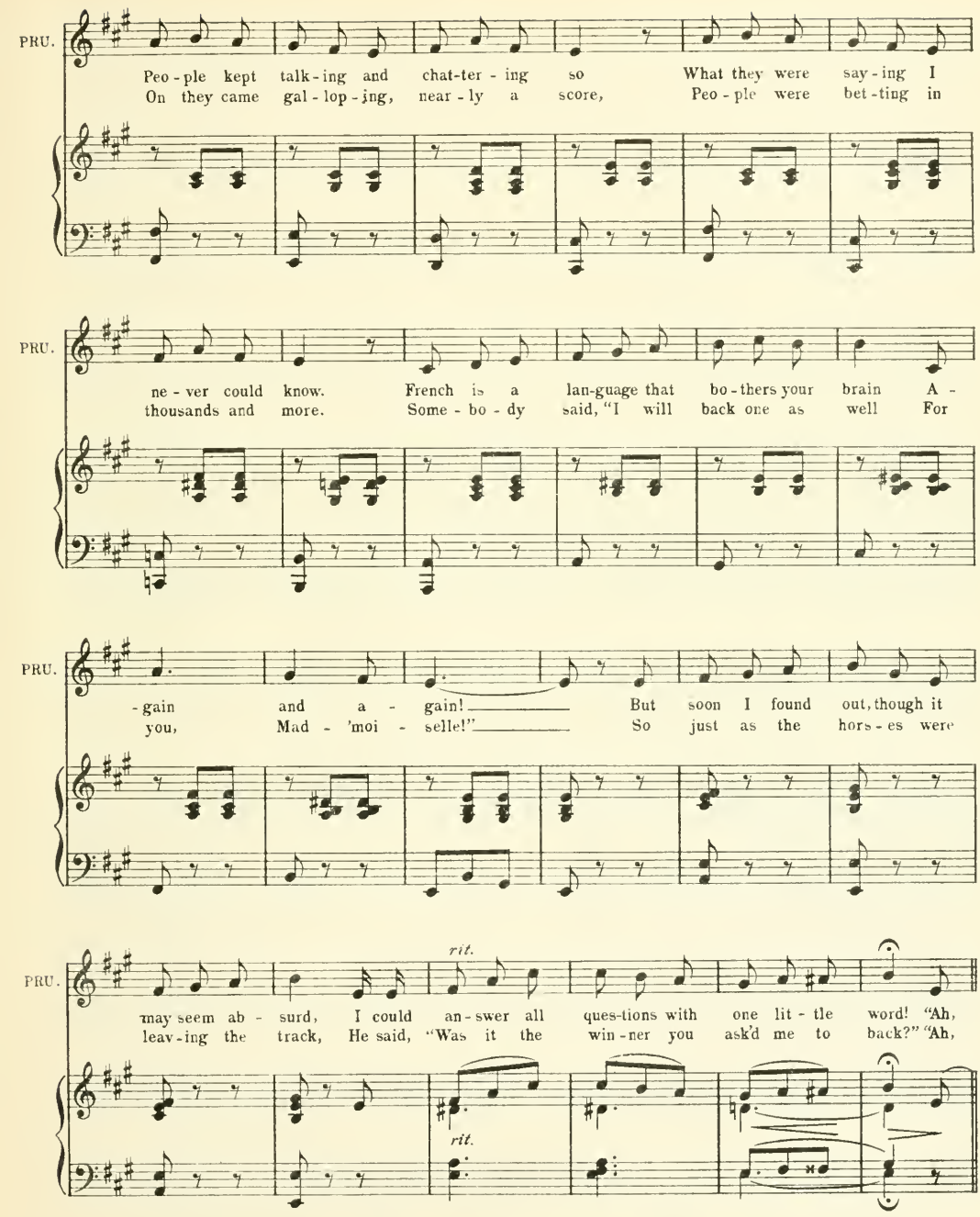
No 13.

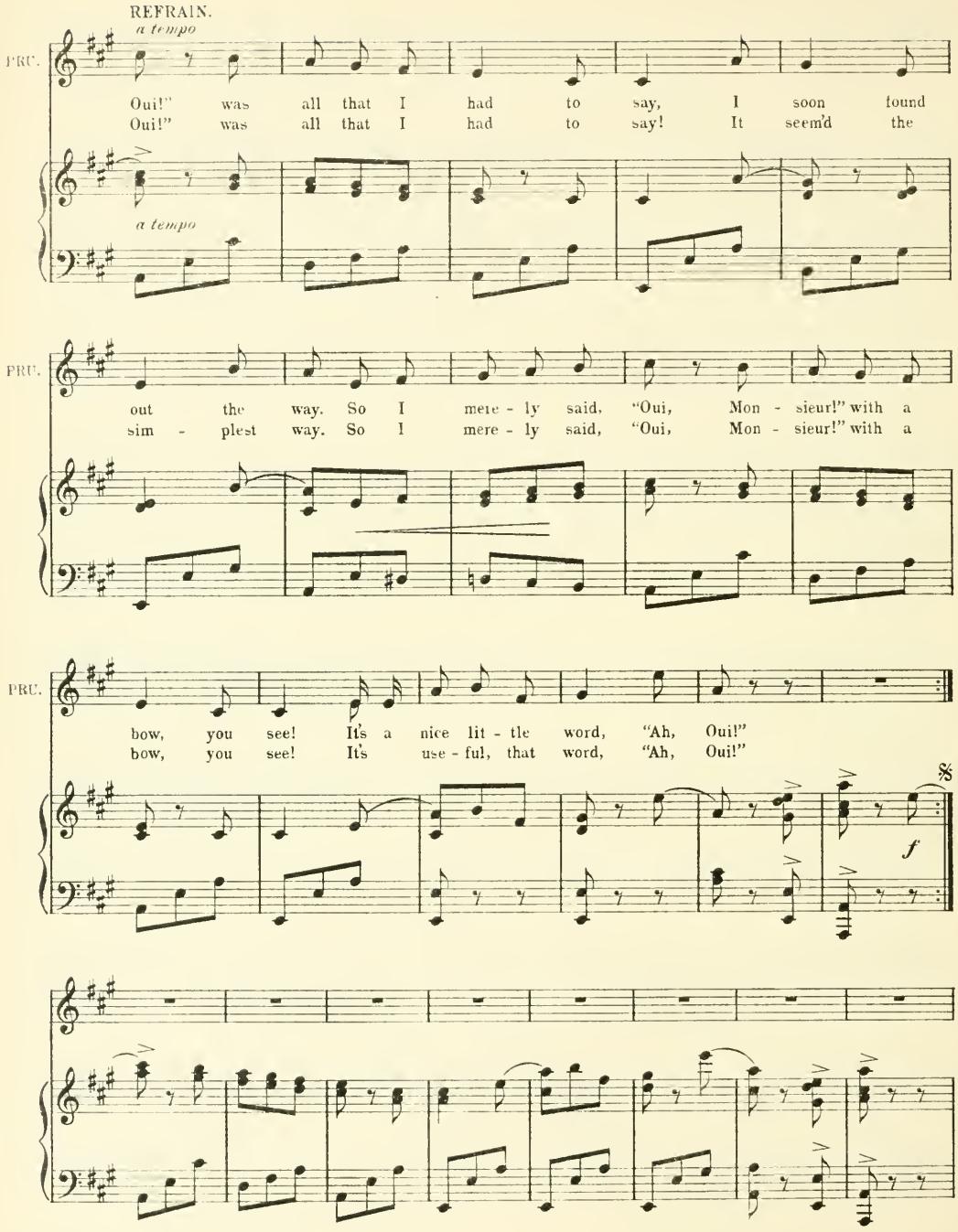
SONG—(Prudence).

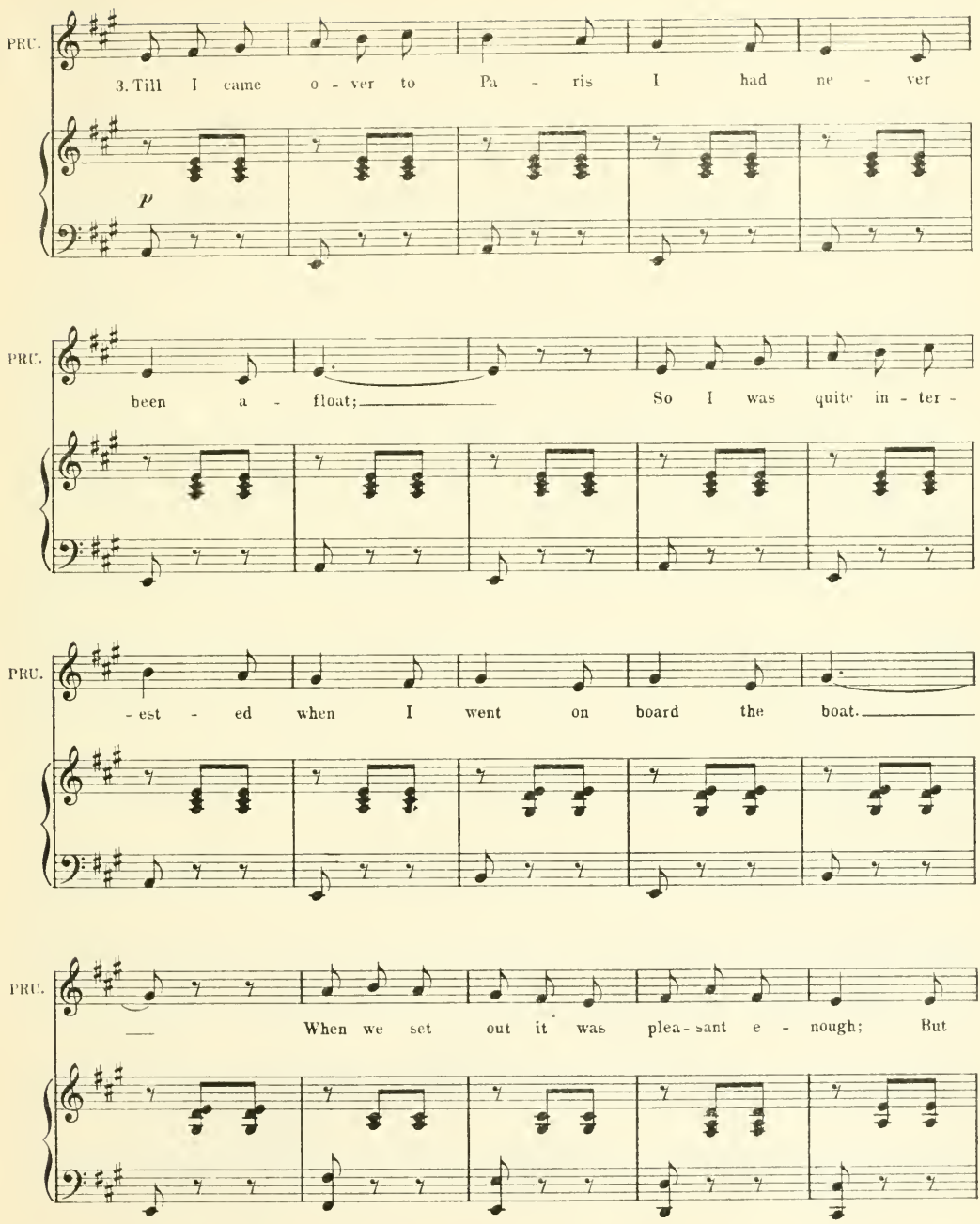
"AH, OUI!"

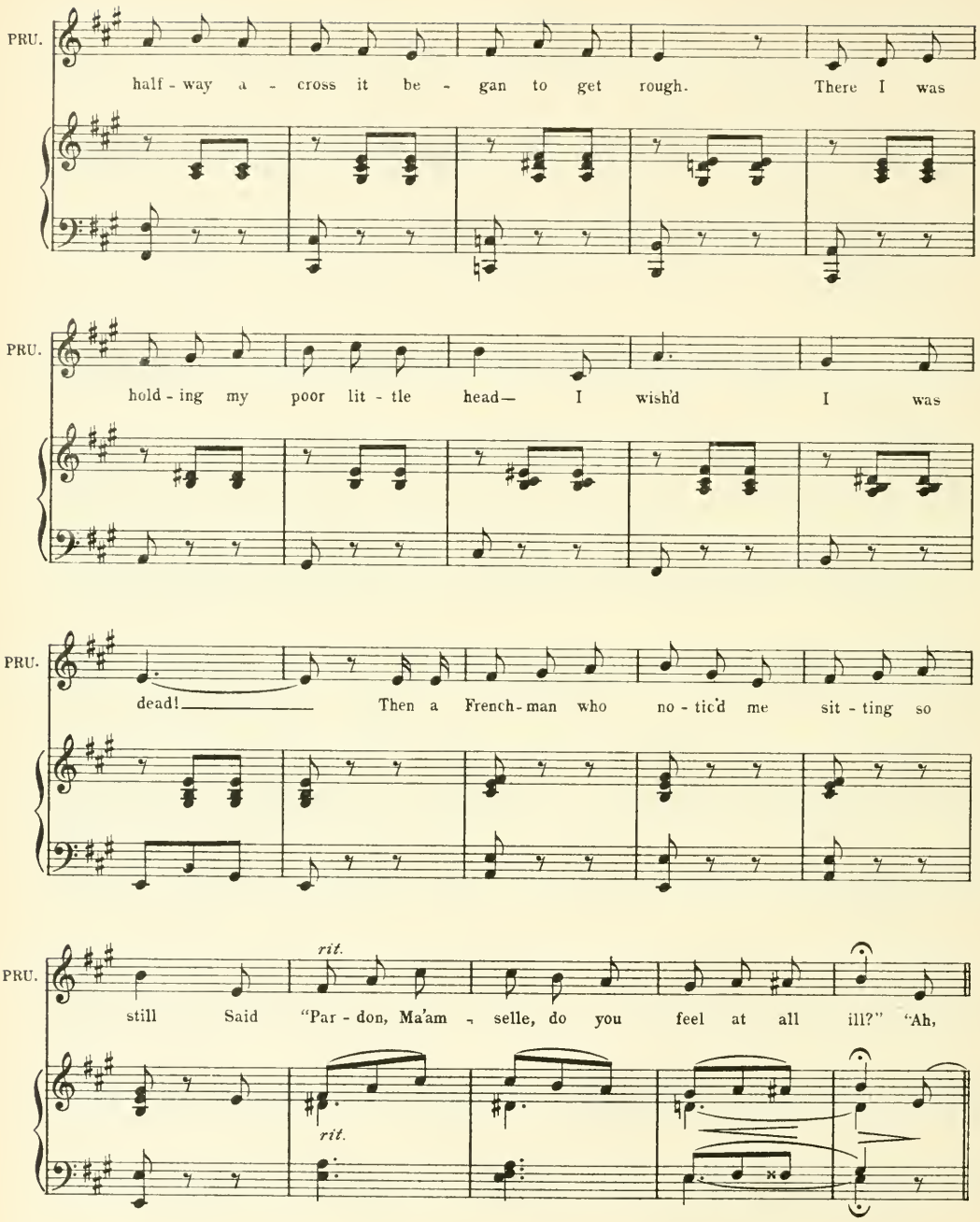
Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

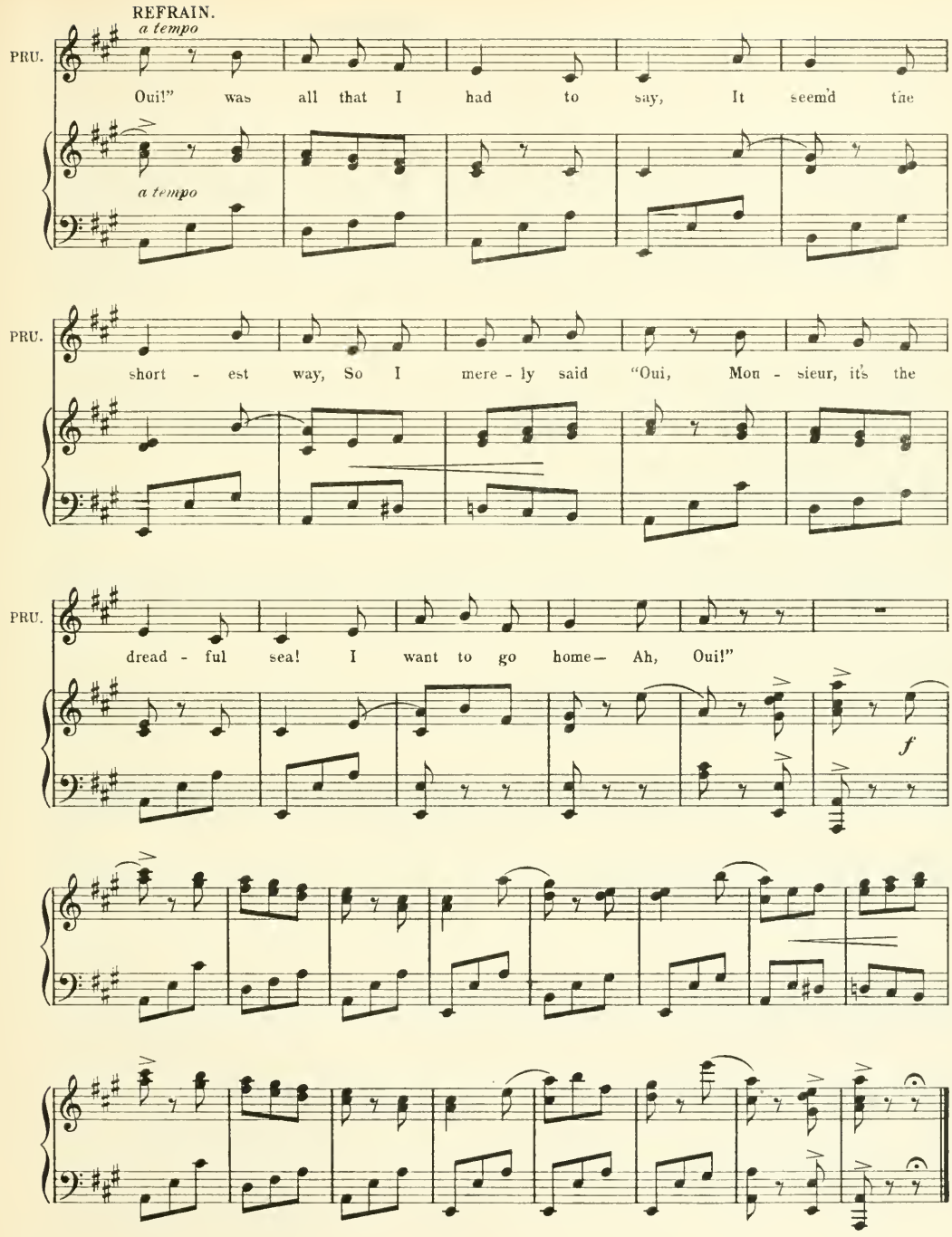



PRU.
Peo - ple kept talk - ing and chat-ter - ing so What they were say - ing I
On they came gal - lop - ing, near - ly a score, Peo - ple were bet - ting in
PRU.
ne - ver could know. French is a lan-guage that bo - thers your brain A -
thousands and more. Some - bo - dy said, "I will back one as well For
PRU.
- gain and a - gain! But soon I found out, though it
you, Mad - 'moi - selle!" So just as the hors - es were
PRU.
rit.
may seem ab - surd, I could an - swer all ques-tions with one lit - tle word! "Ah,
leav - ing the track, He said, "Was it the win - ner you ask'd me to back?" "Ah,
rit.


REFRAIN.
a tempo
PRC.
Oui!" was all that I had to say, I soon found
Oui!" was all that I had to say! It seem'd the
a tempo
PRC.
out the way. So I mere - ly said, "Oui, Mon - sieur!" with a
sim - plest way. So I mere - ly said, "Oui, Mon - sieur!" with a
PRC.
bow, you see! It's a nice lit - tle word, "Ah, Oui!"
bow, you see! It's use - ful, that word, "Ah, Oui!"
f


PRU.
3. Till I came o - ver to Pa - ris I had ne - ver
p
PRU.
been a - float; So I was quite in - ter -
PRU.
- est - ed when I went on board the boat.
PRU.
When we set out it was plea - sant e - nough; But


PRU.
half - way a - cross it be - gan to get rough. There I was
PRU.
hold - ing my poor lit - tle head— I wish'd I was
PRU.
dead! Then a French - man who no - tic'd me sit - ting so
PRU.
rit.
still Said "Par - don, Ma'am - selle, do you feel at all ill?" "Ah,
rit.

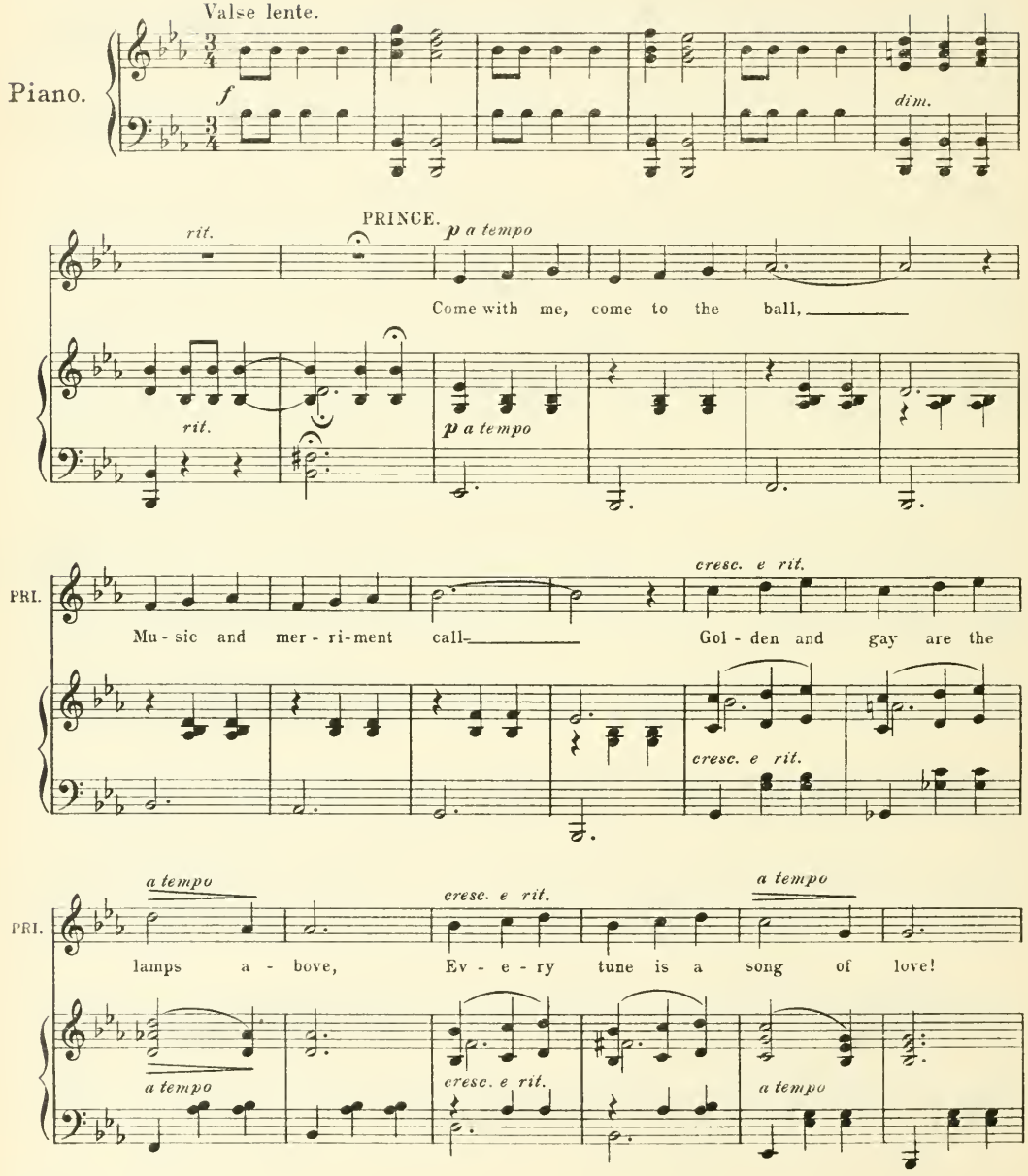

REFRAIN.
a tempo
PRU.
Oui!" was all that I had to say, It seem'd the
a tempo
PRU.
short - est way, So I mere - ly said "Oui, Mon - sieur, it's the
PRU.
dread - ful sea! I want to go home— Ah, Oui!"
f

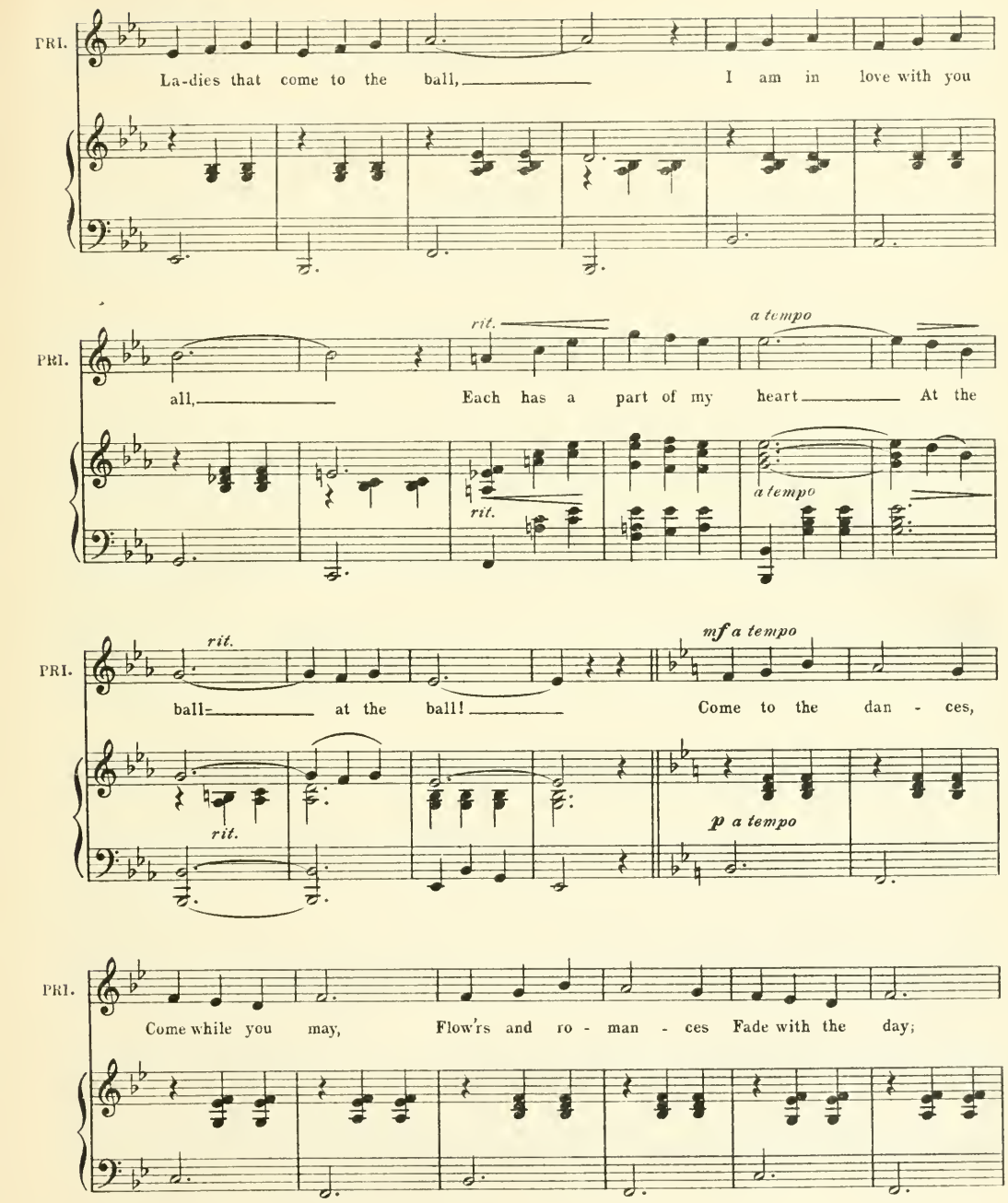
No. 14.

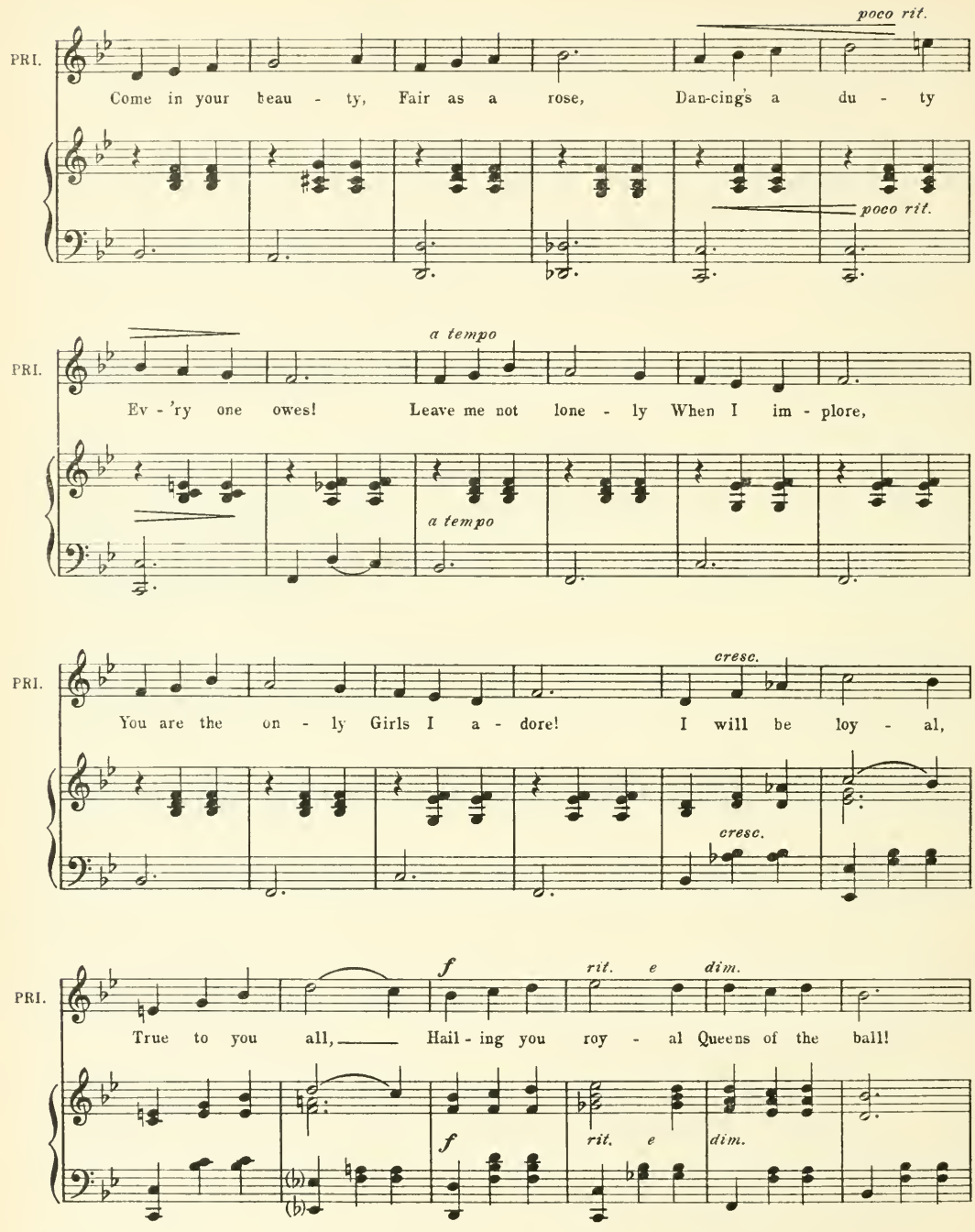
SONG.—(Prince) and CHORUS.

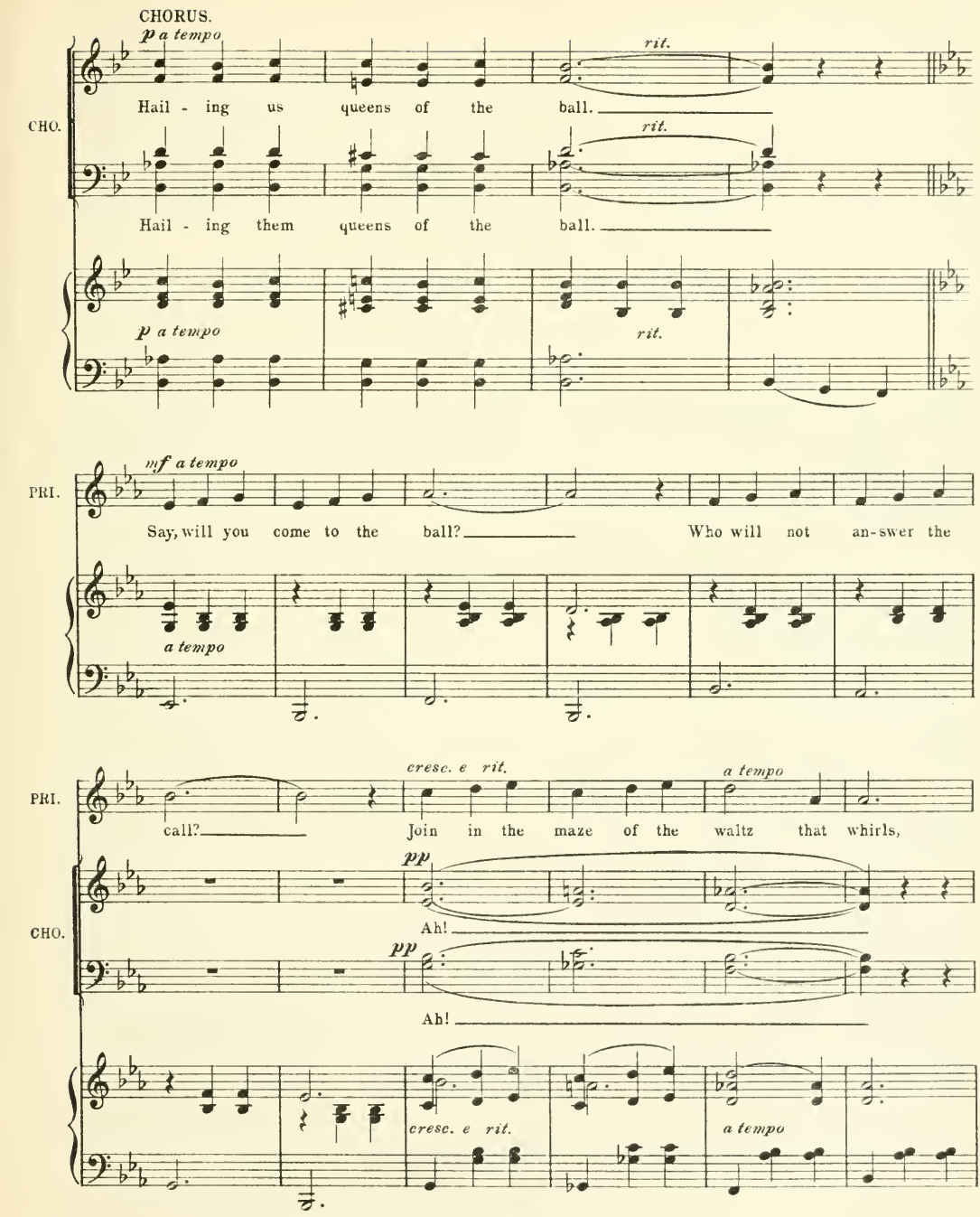
"COME TO THE BALL."

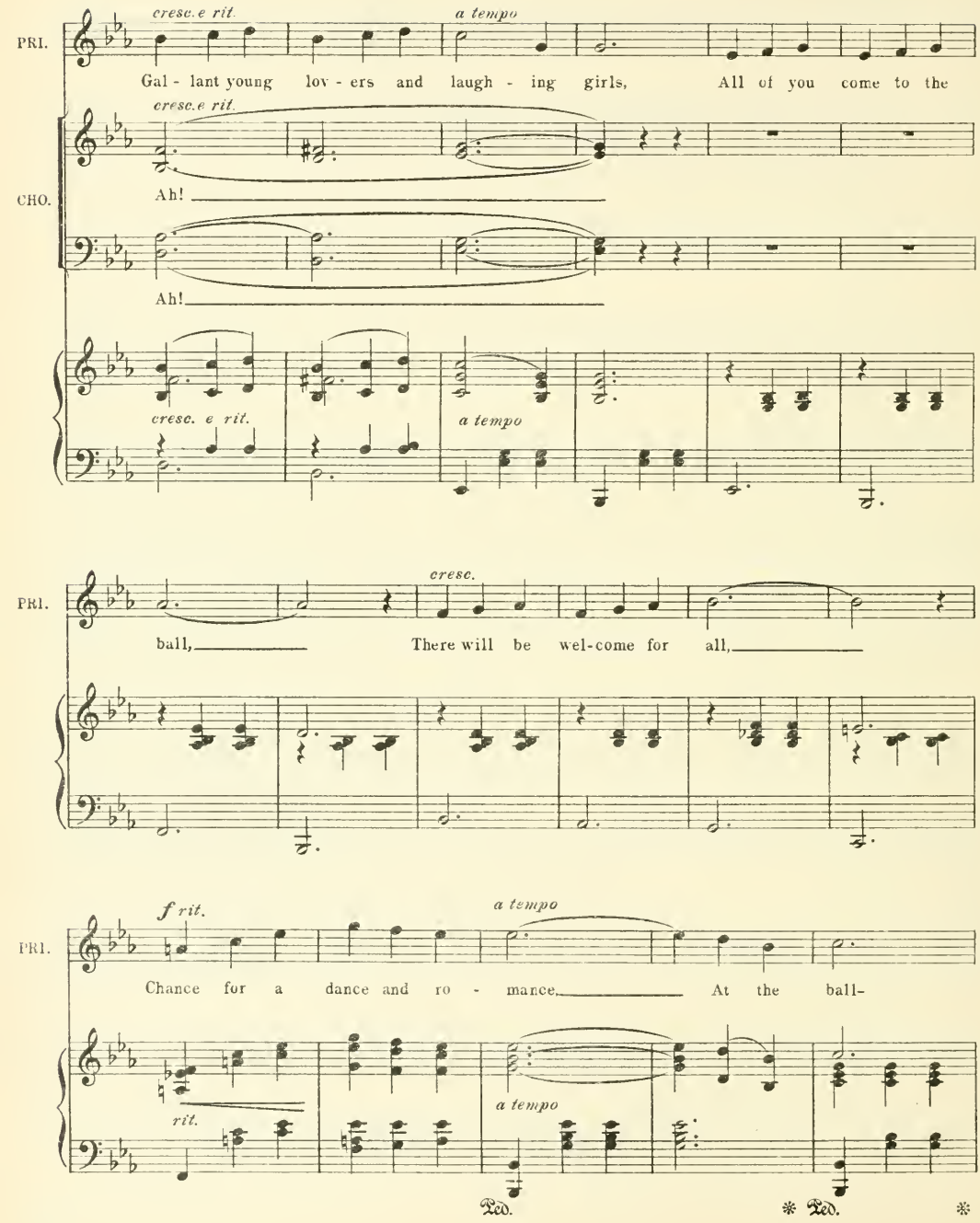
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

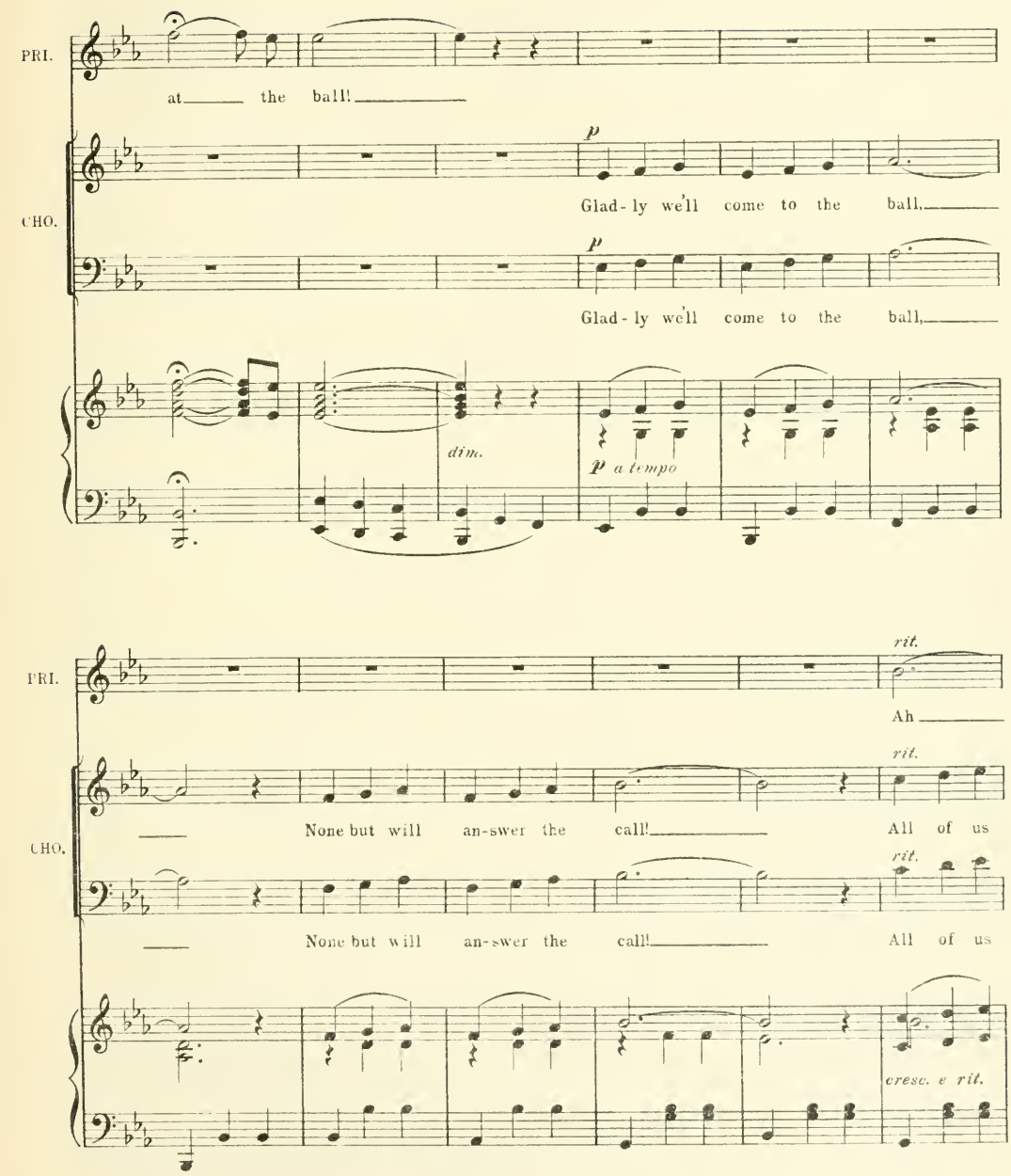


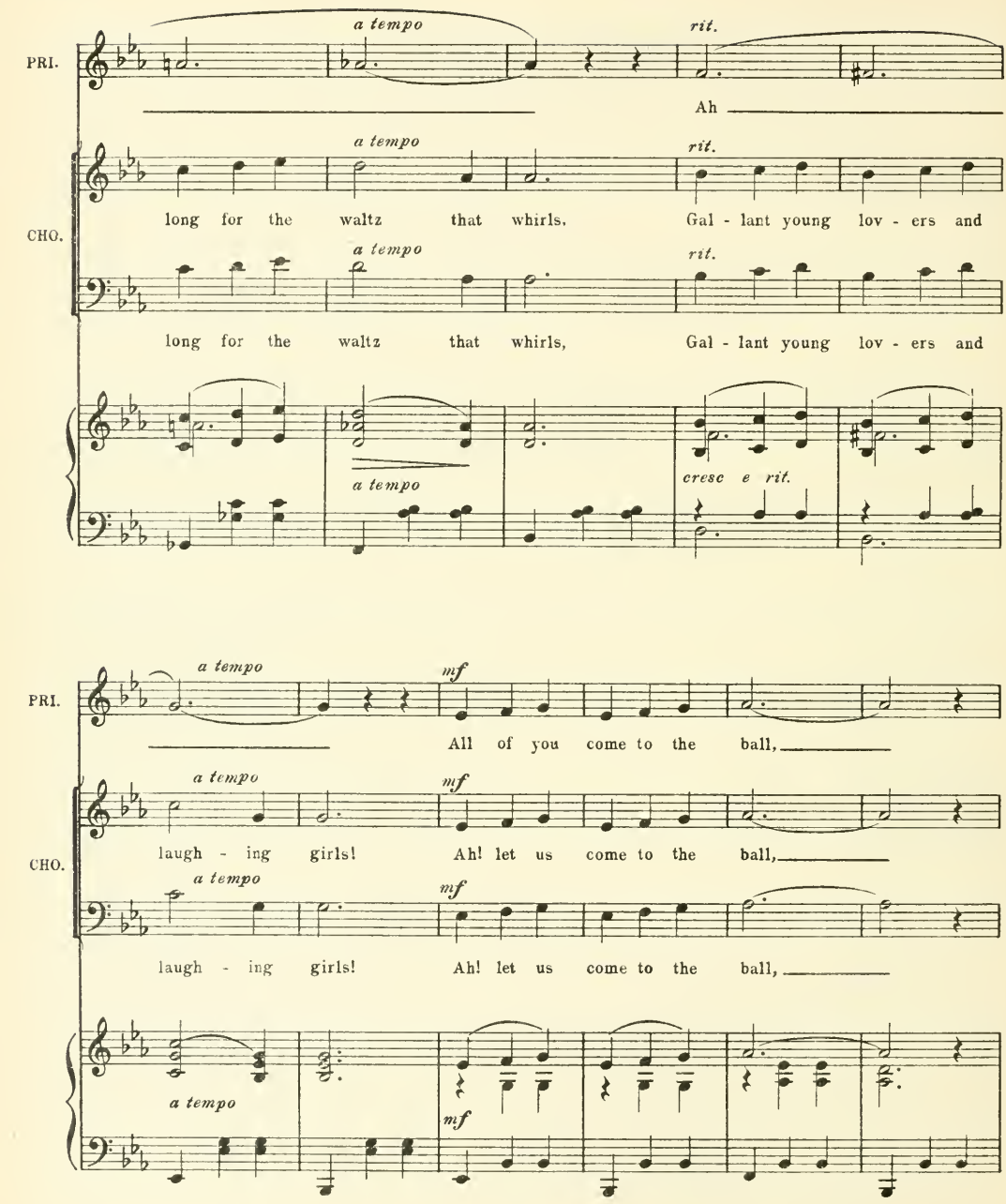

PRI.
La-dies that come to the ball,
I am in love with you
PRI.
rit.
a tempo
all,
Each has a part of my heart
At the
rit.
a tempo
PRI.
rit.
mf a tempo
ball-
at the ball!
Come to the dan - ces,
rit.
p a tempo
PRI.
Come while you may,
Flow'rs and ro - man - ces Fade with the day;

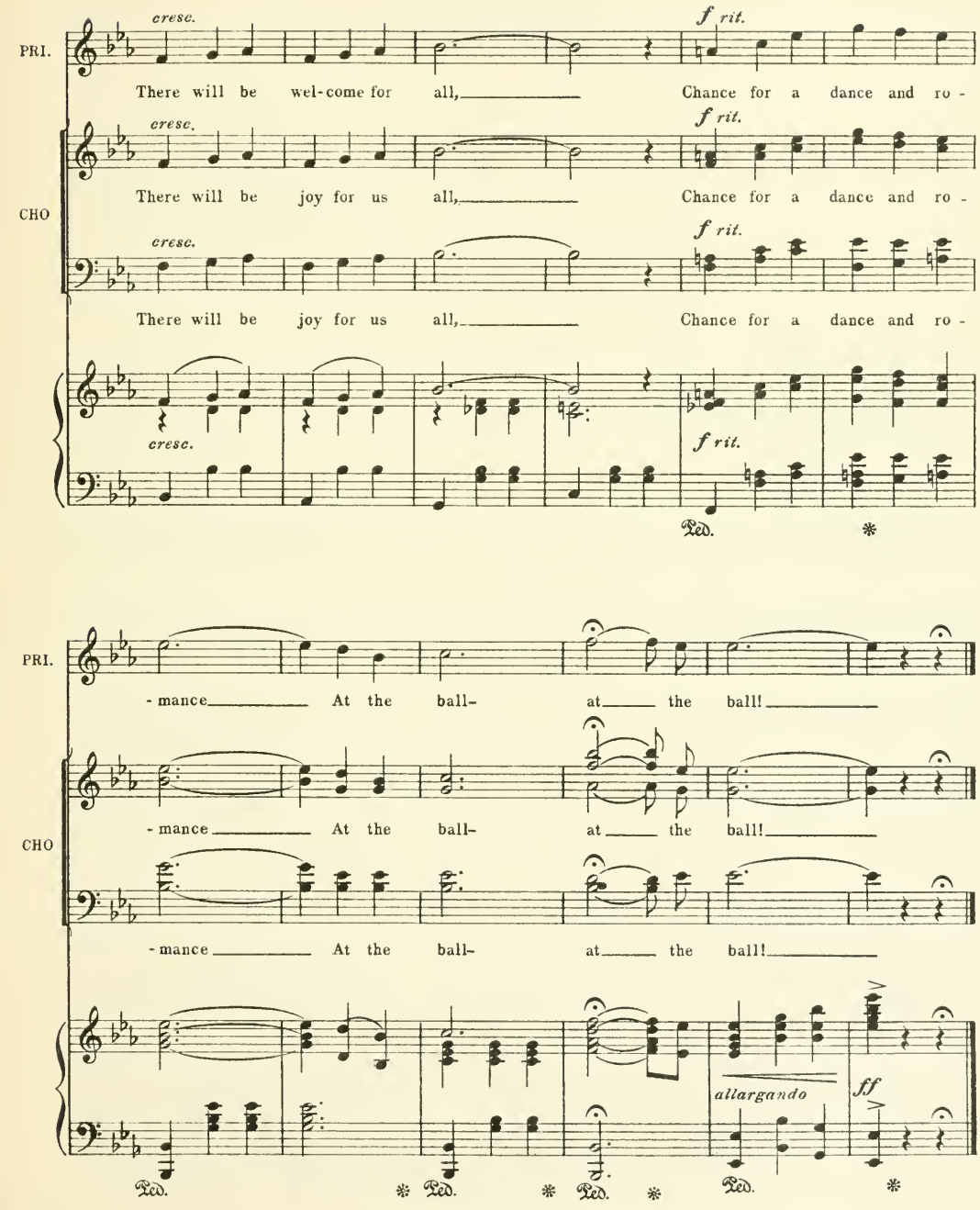

poco rit.
PRI.
Come in your beau - ty, Fair as a rose, Dan-cing's a du - ty
poco rit.
a tempo
PRI.
Ev - 'ry one owes! Leave me not lone - ly When I im - plore,
a tempo
cresc.
PRI.
You are the on - ly Girls I a - dore! I will be loy - al,
cresc.
f
rit. e dim.
PRI.
True to you all, Hail - ing you roy - al Queens of the ball!
f
rit. e
dim.


CHORUS.
p a tempo
rit.
CHO.
Hail - ing us queens of the ball.
rit.
Hail - ing them queens of the ball.
p a tempo
rit.
mf a tempo
PRI.
Say, will you come to the ball?
Who will not an-swer the
a tempo
cresc. e rit.
a tempo
PRI.
call?
Join in the maze of the waltz that whirls,
pp
CHO.
Ah!
pp
Ah!
cresc. e rit.
a tempo


PRI.
cresc.e rit.
a tempo
Gal - lant young lov - ers and laugh - ing girls, All of you come to the
CHO.
cresc.e rit.
Ah!
Ah!
cresc. e rit.
a tempo
PRI.
cresc.
ball, There will be wel-come for all,
PRI.
f rit.
a tempo
Chance for a dance and ro - mance. At the ball-
rit.
a tempo
Ped.
Ped.


PRI.
at the ball!
CHO.
p
Glad-ly we'll come to the ball,
p
Glad-ly we'll come to the ball,
dim.
p a tempo
rit.
PRI.
Ah
rit.
None but will an-swer the call!
All of us
rit.
CHO.
None but will an-swer the call!
All of us
cresc. e rit.


PRI.
a tempo
rit.
Ah
CHO.
a tempo
rit.
long for the waltz that whirls, Gal - lant young lov - ers and
a tempo
rit.
long for the waltz that whirls, Gal - lant young lov - ers and
a tempo
cresc e rit.
PRI.
a tempo
mf
All of you come to the ball,
CHO.
a tempo
mf
laugh - ing girls! Ah! let us come to the ball,
a tempo
mf
laugh - ing girls! Ah! let us come to the ball,
a tempo
mf

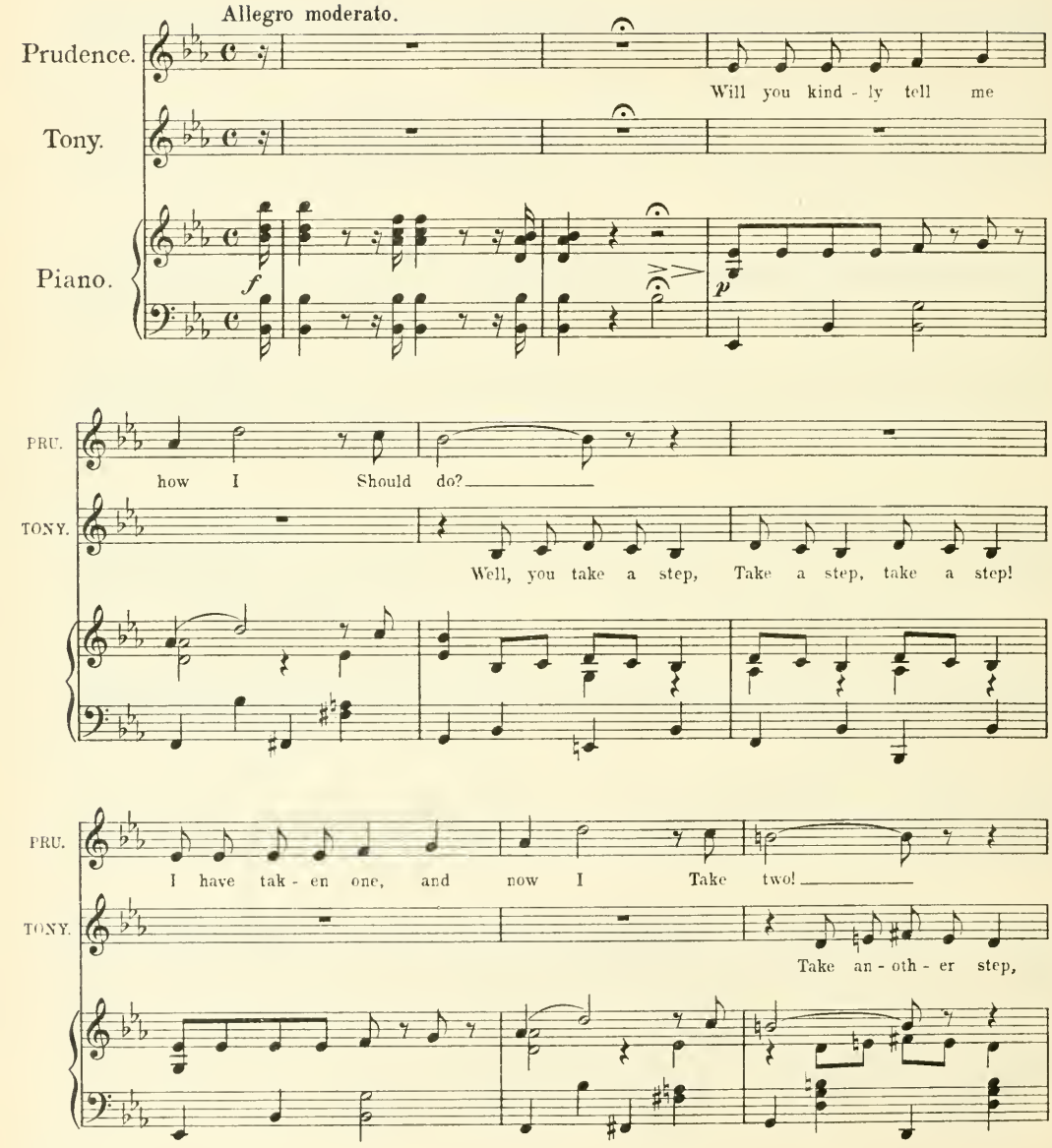

PRI.
cresc.
There will be wel-come for all,
f rit.
Chance for a dance and ro -
CHO
cresc.
There will be joy for us all,
f rit.
Chance for a dance and ro -
cresc.
There will be joy for us all,
f rit.
Chance for a dance and ro -
cresc.
f rit.
Ped.
PRI.
- mance At the ball- at the ball!
CHO
- mance At the ball- at the ball!
- mance At the ball- at the ball!
allargando
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

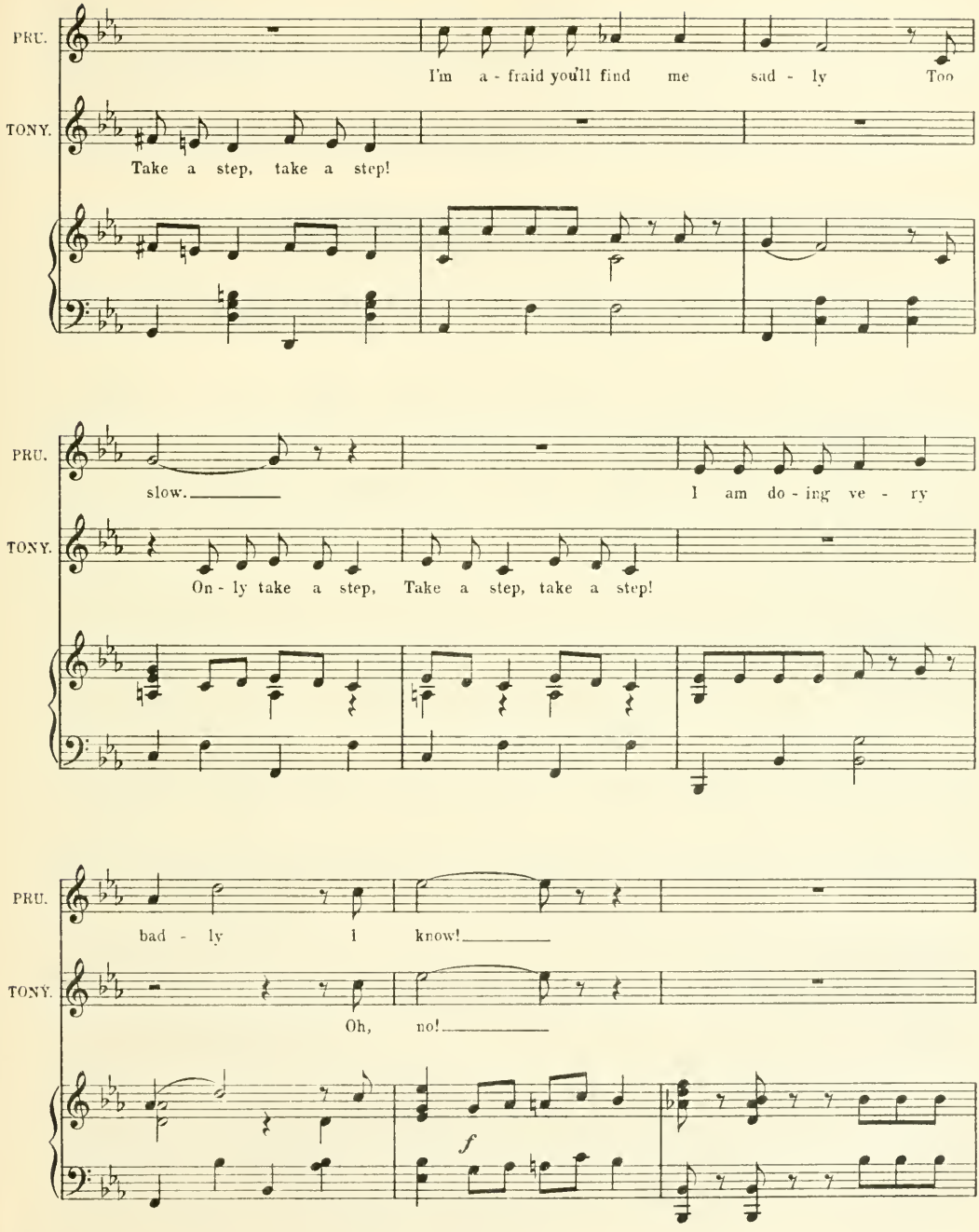
No. 15.

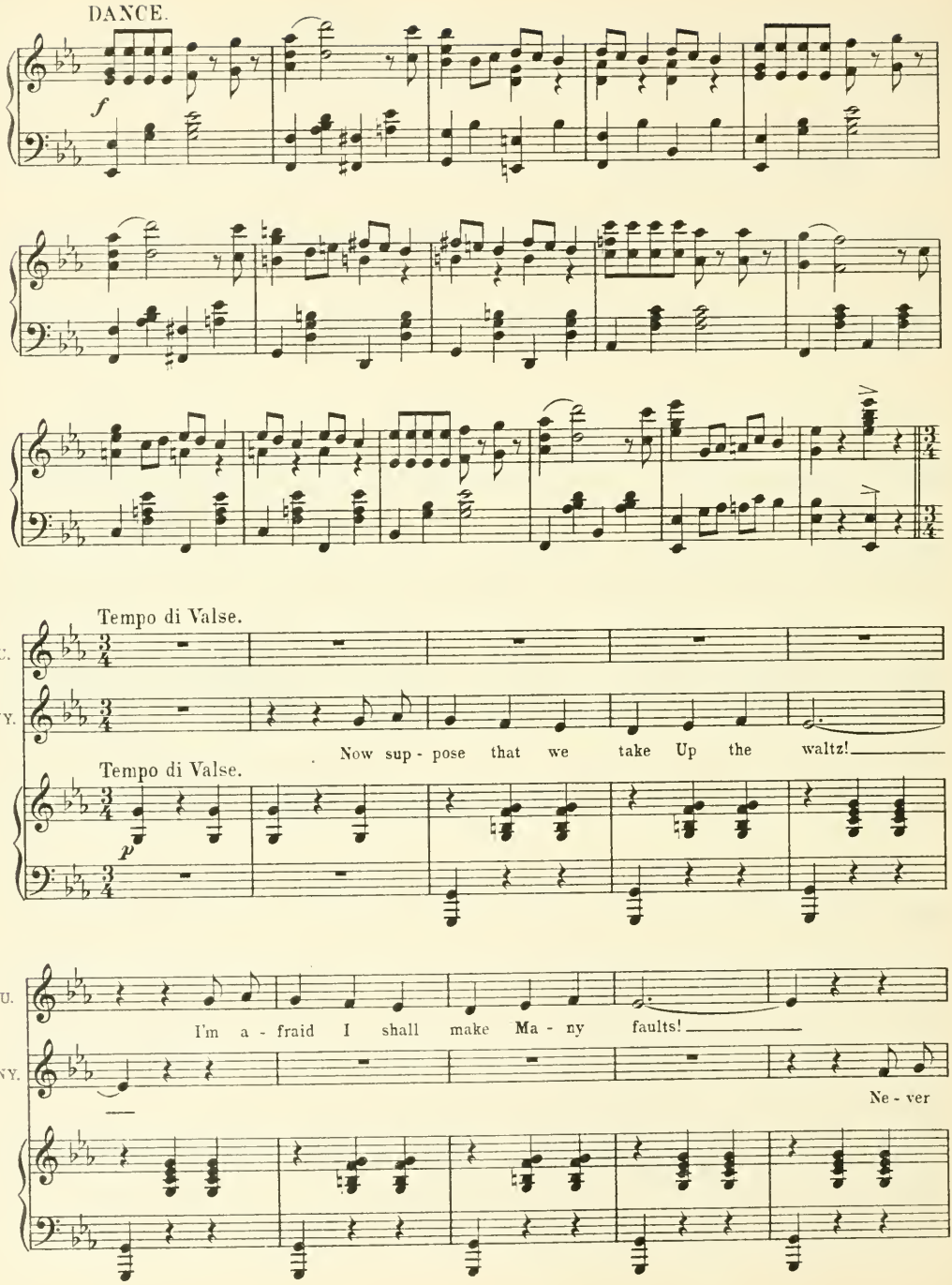
DUET—(Prudence and Tony.)

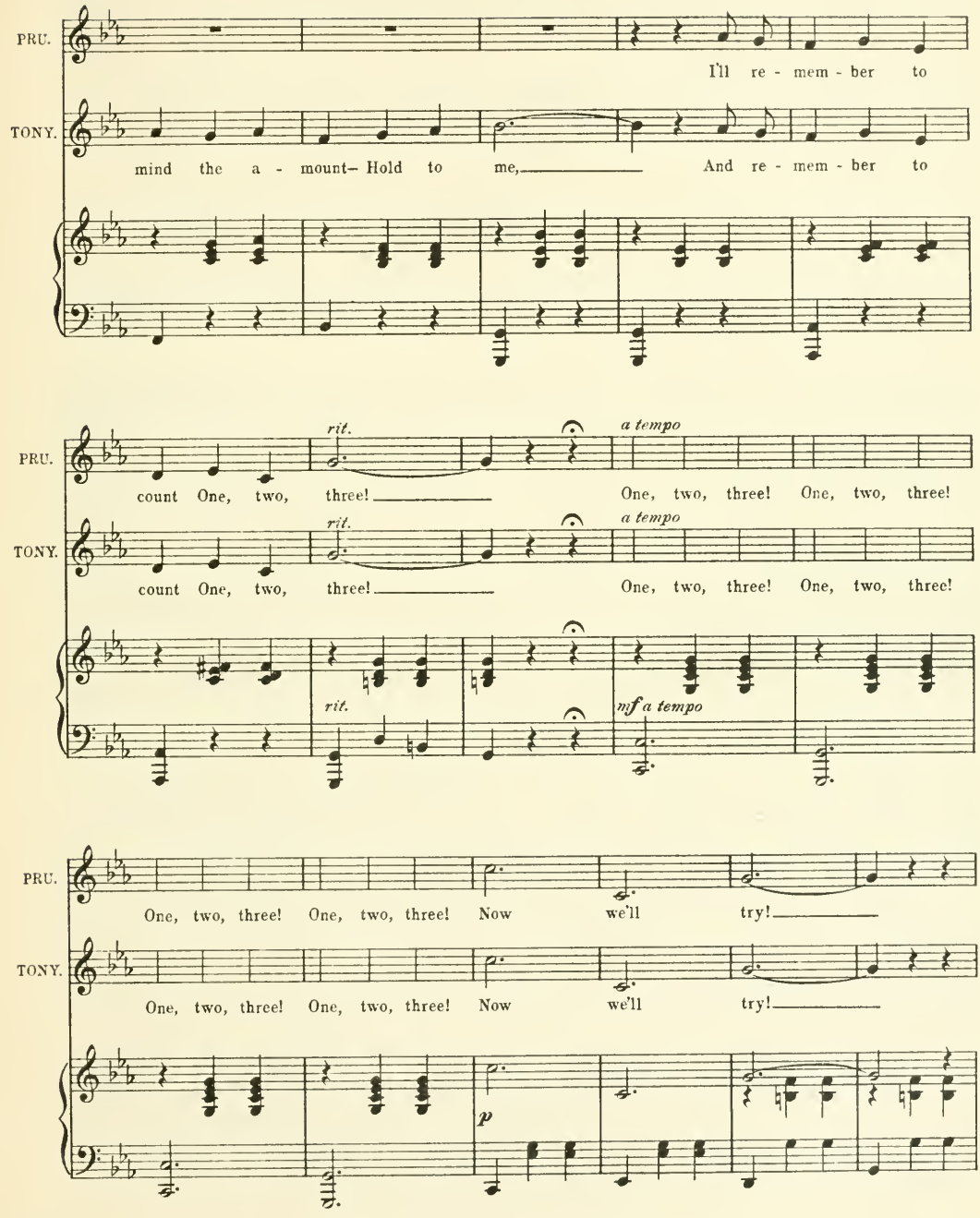
"A DANCING LESSON."

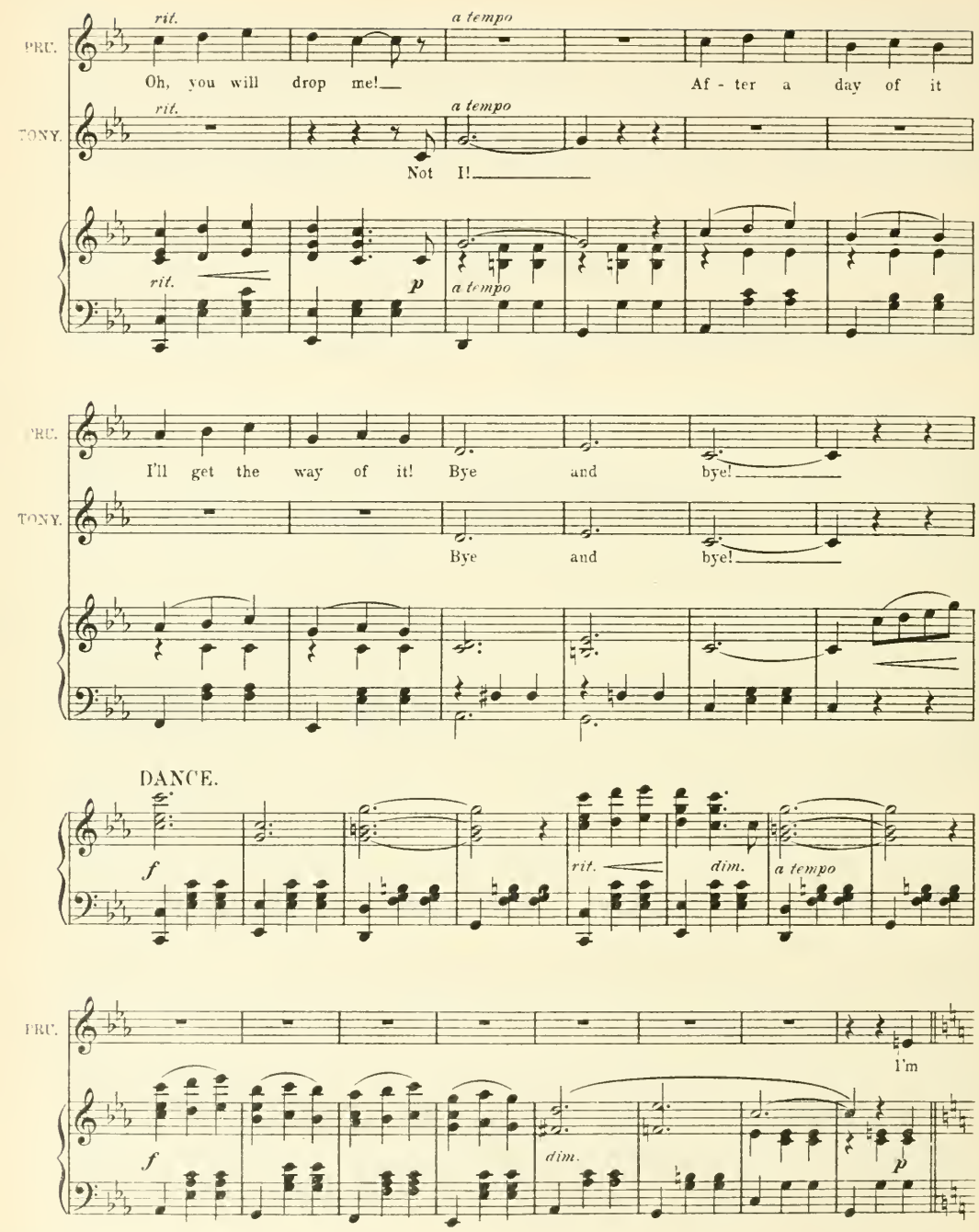
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

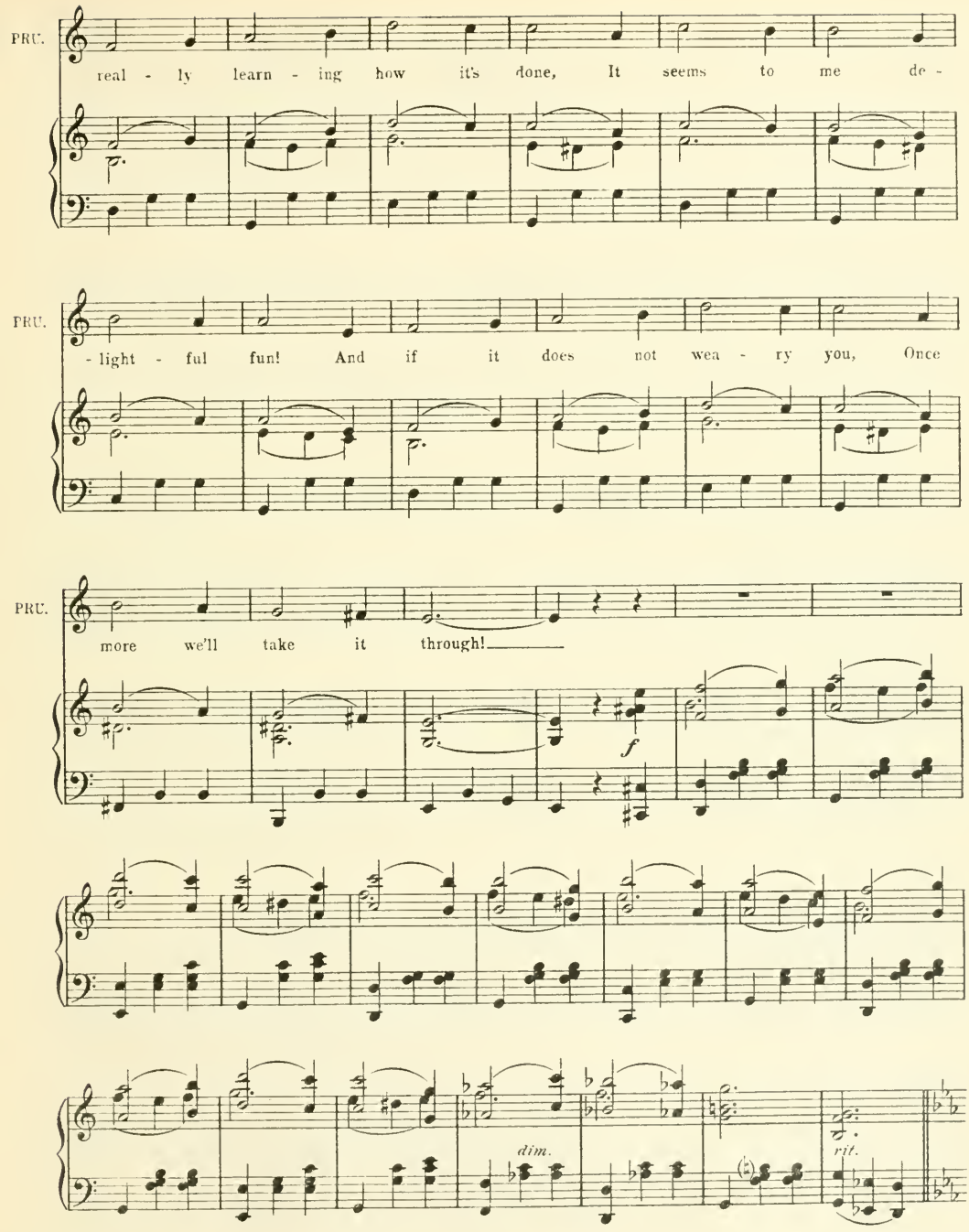


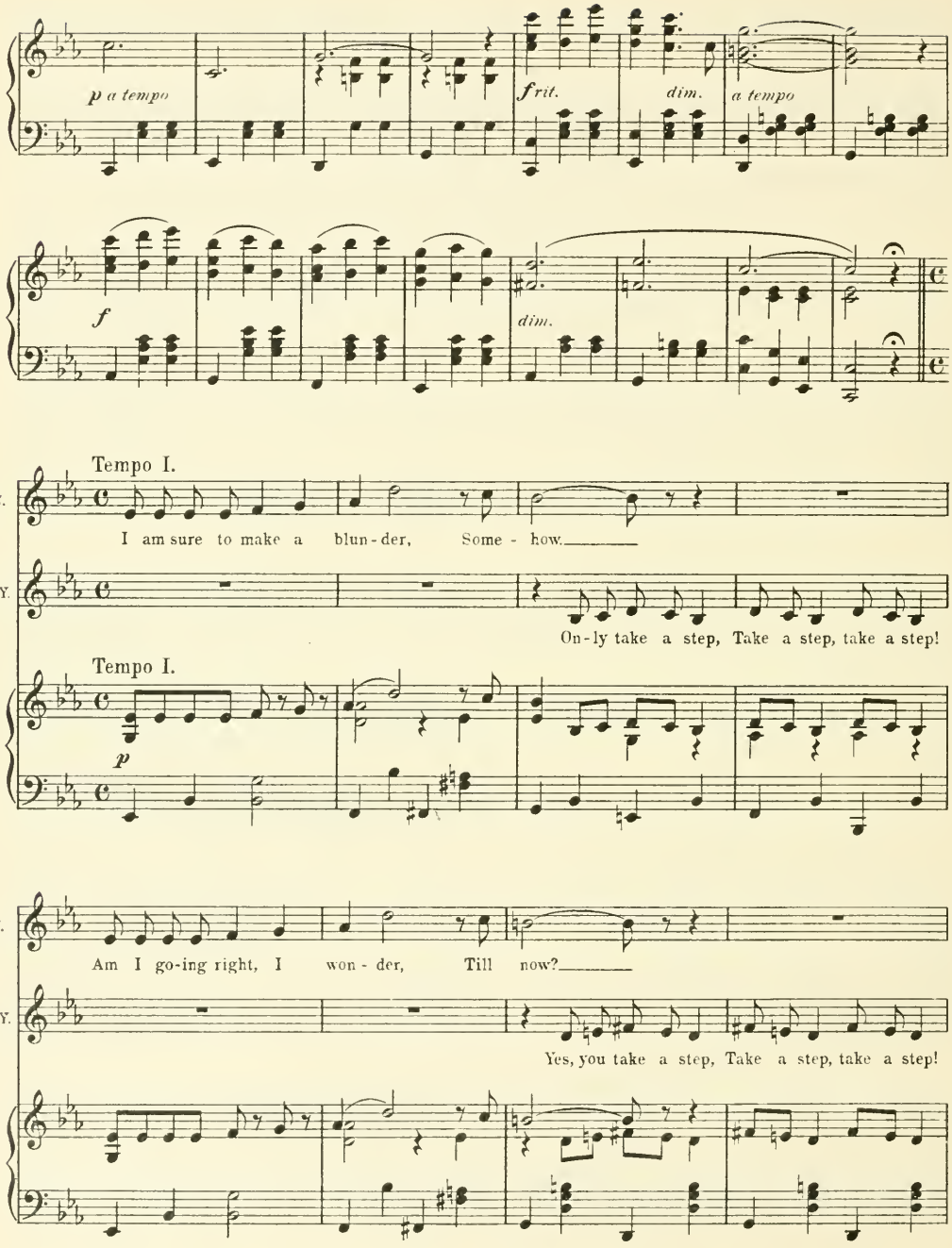

PRU.
I'm a - fraid you'll find me sad - ly Too
TONY.
Take a step, take a step!
PRU.
slow.
I am do - ing ve - ry
TONY.
On - ly take a step, Take a step, take a step!
PRU.
bad - ly I know!
TONY.
Oh, no!
f

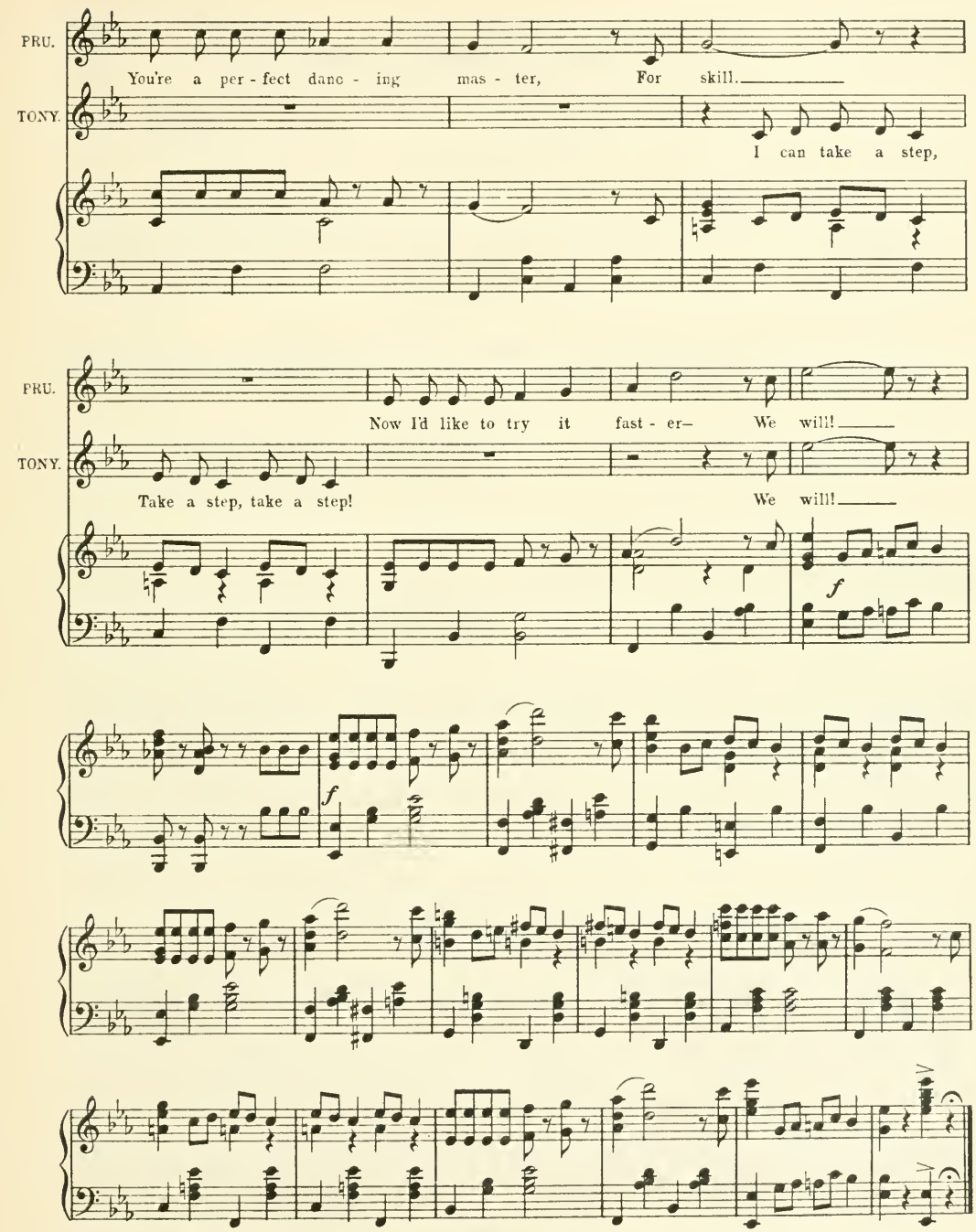

DANCE.
f
Tempo di Valse.
PRU.
TONY.
Now sup - pose that we take Up the waltz!
Tempo di Valse.
p
PRU.
I'm a - fraid I shall make Ma - ny faults!
TONY.
Ne - ver


PRU.
I'll re - mem - ber to
TONY.
mind the a - mount– Hold to me, And re - mem - ber to
rit.
a tempo
count One, two, three!
One, two, three! One, two, three!
rit.
a tempo
count One, two, three!
One, two, three! One, two, three!
rit.
mf a tempo
One, two, three! One, two, three! Now we'll try!
One, two, three! One, two, three! Now we'll try!
p


PRC.
rit.
a tempo
Oh, you will drop me!
Af - ter a day of it
TONY.
rit.
a tempo
Not I!
rit.
p
a tempo
PRC.
I'll get the way of it! Bye and bye!
TONY.
Bye and bye!
DANCE.
f
rit.
dim.
a tempo
PRC.
I'm
f
dim.
p


PRU.
real - ly learn - ing how it's done, It seems to me de -
PRU.
- light - ful fun! And if it does not wea - ry you, Once
PRU.
more we'll take it through!
f
dim.
rit.


p a tempo
f rit.
dim.
a tempo
f
dim.
Tempo I.
PRU.
I am sure to make a blun-der, Some-how.
TONY.
On-ly take a step, Take a step, take a step!
Tempo I.
p
PRU.
Am I go-ing right, I won-der, Till now?
TONY.
Yes, you take a step, Take a step, take a step!


PRU.
You're a per - fect danc - ing mas - ter, For skill.
TONY.
I can take a step,
PRU.
Now I'd like to try it fast - er— We will!
TONY.
Take a step, take a step! We will!
f
f

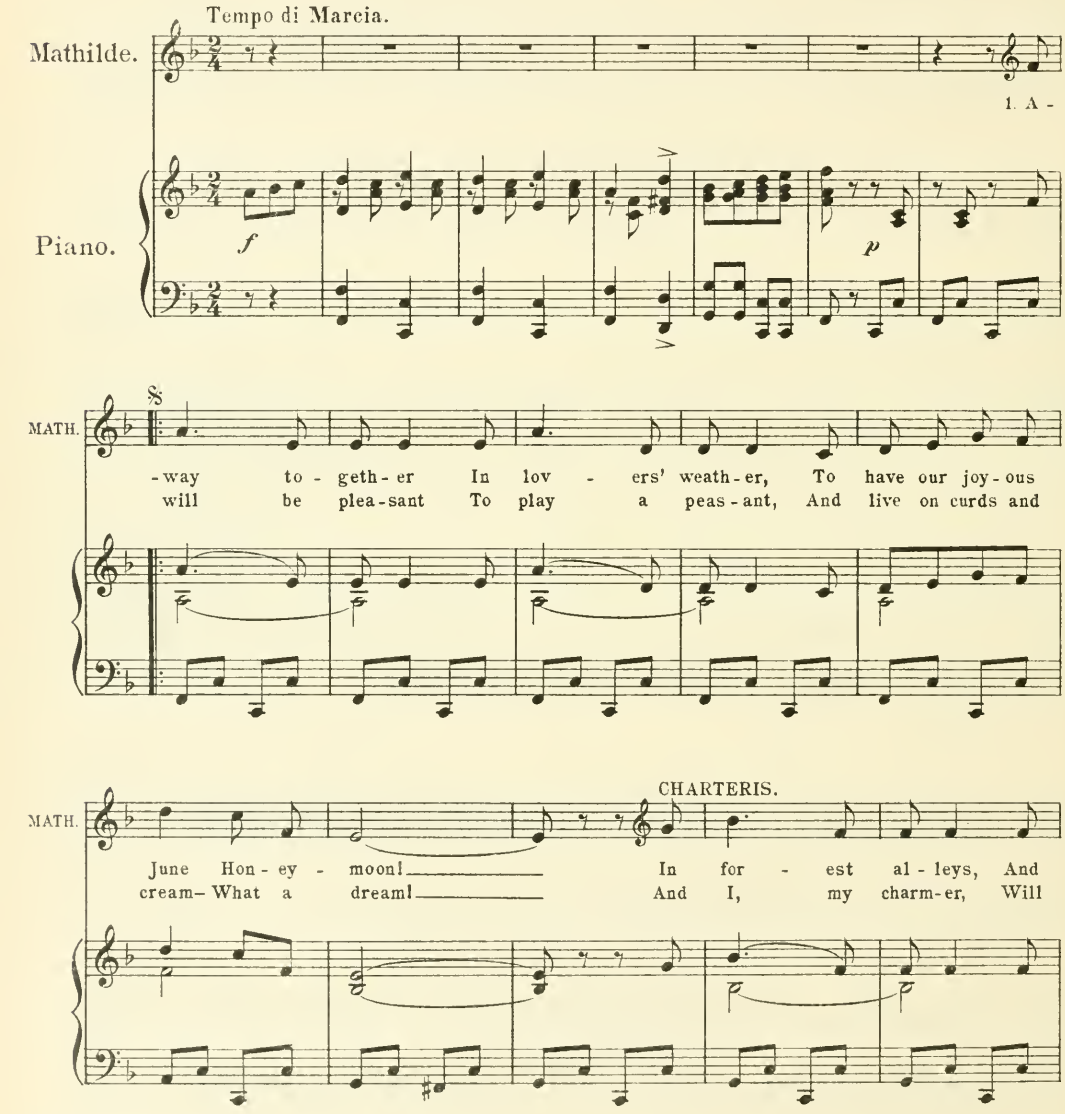
No 16.

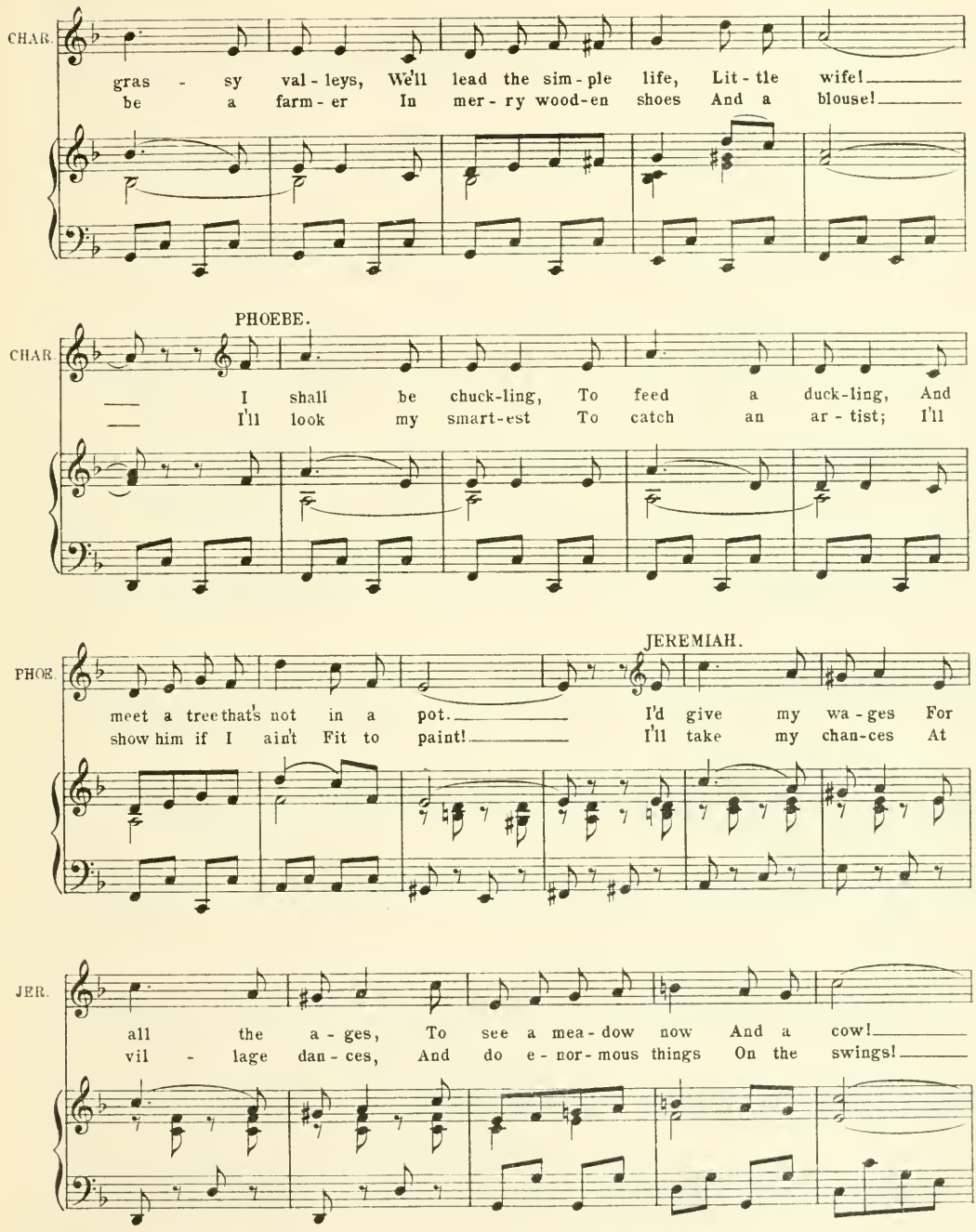
MARCH QUINTET.

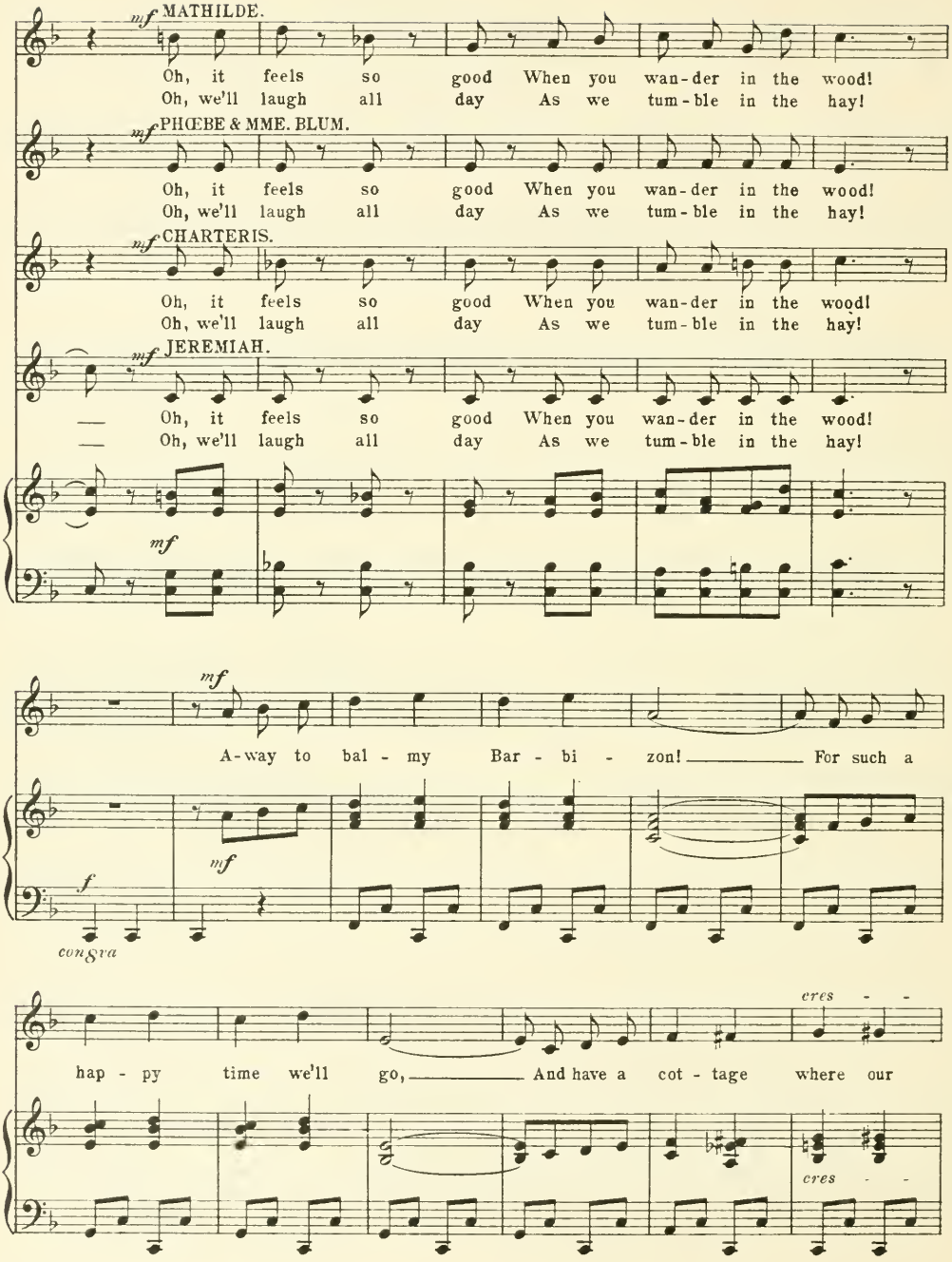
(Mathilde, Phœbe, Mme Blum, Charteris and Jeremiah.)

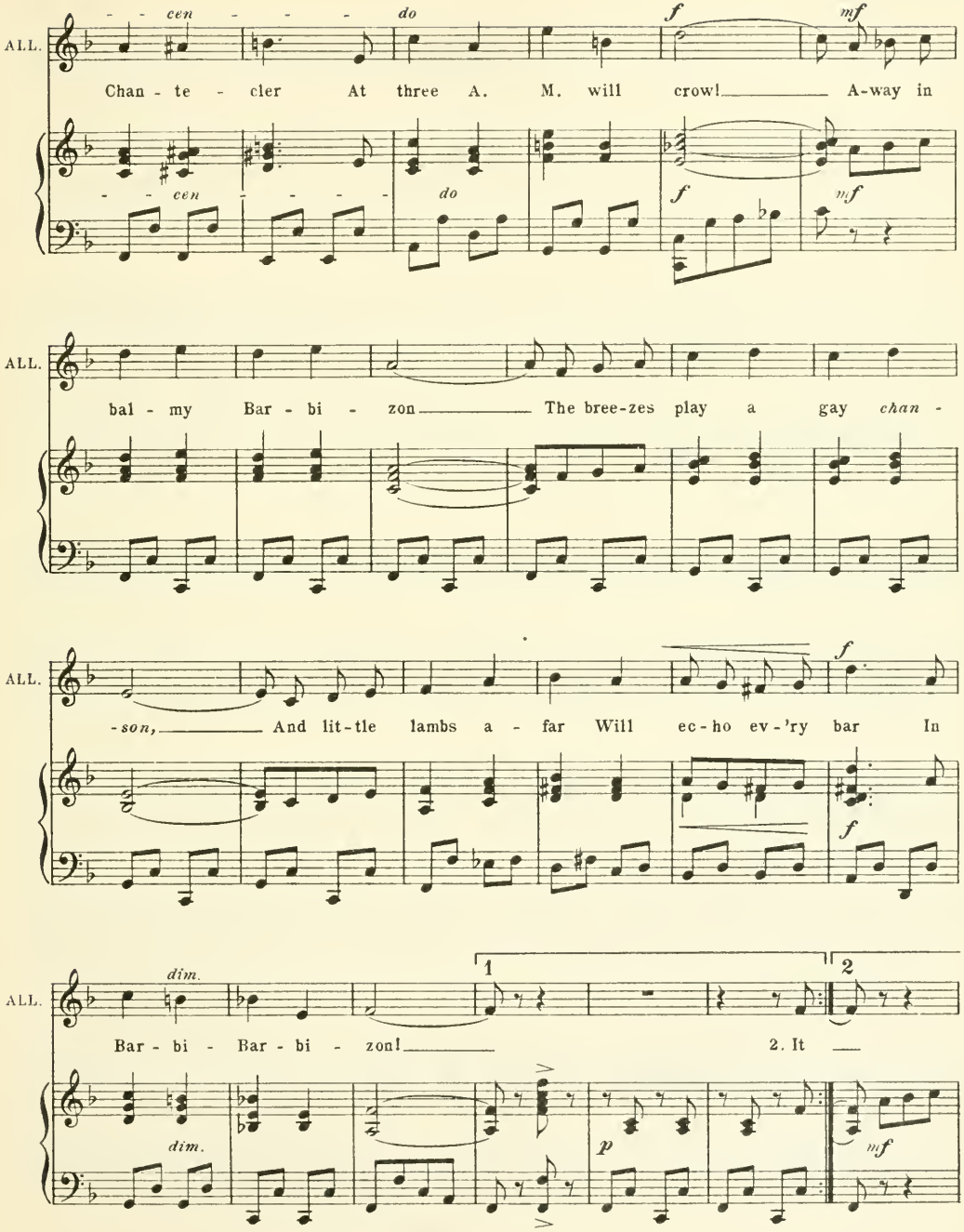
"BARBIZON!"

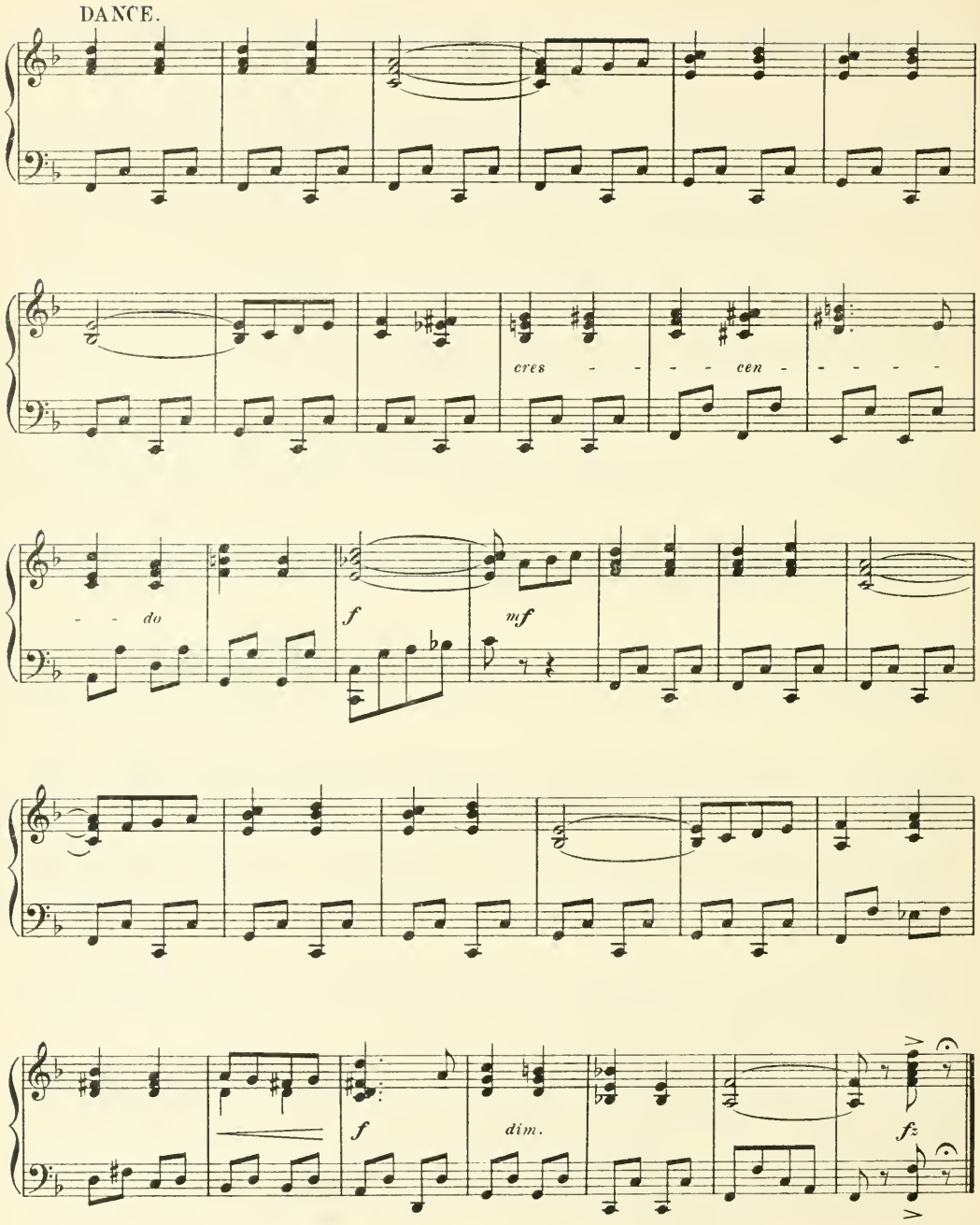
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




CHAR.
gras - sy val - leys, We'll lead the sim - ple life, Lit - tle wife!
be a farm - er In mer - ry wood-en shoes And a blouse!
PHOEBE.
CHAR.
I shall be chuck-ling, To feed a duck-ling, And
I'll look my smart-est To catch an ar - tist; I'll
JEREMIAH.
PHOE.
meet a tree that's not in a pot. I'd give my wa - ges For
show him if I ain't Fit to paint! I'll take my chan-ces At
JER.
all the a - ges, To see a mea - dow now And a cow!
vil - lage dan - ces, And do e - nor - mous things On the swings!


mf MATHILDE.
Oh, it feels so good When you wan-der in the wood!
Oh, we'll laugh all day As we tum-ble in the hay!
mf PHŒBE & MME. BLUM.
Oh, it feels so good When you wan-der in the wood!
Oh, we'll laugh all day As we tum-ble in the hay!
mf CHARTERIS.
Oh, it feels so good When you wan-der in the wood!
Oh, we'll laugh all day As we tum-ble in the hay!
mf JEREMIAH.
Oh, it feels so good When you wan-der in the wood!
Oh, we'll laugh all day As we tum-ble in the hay!
mf
ALL.
mf
A-way to bal - my Bar - bi - zon! For such a
f
mf
cong va
ALL.
cres - -
hap - py time we'll go, And have a cot - tage where our
cres

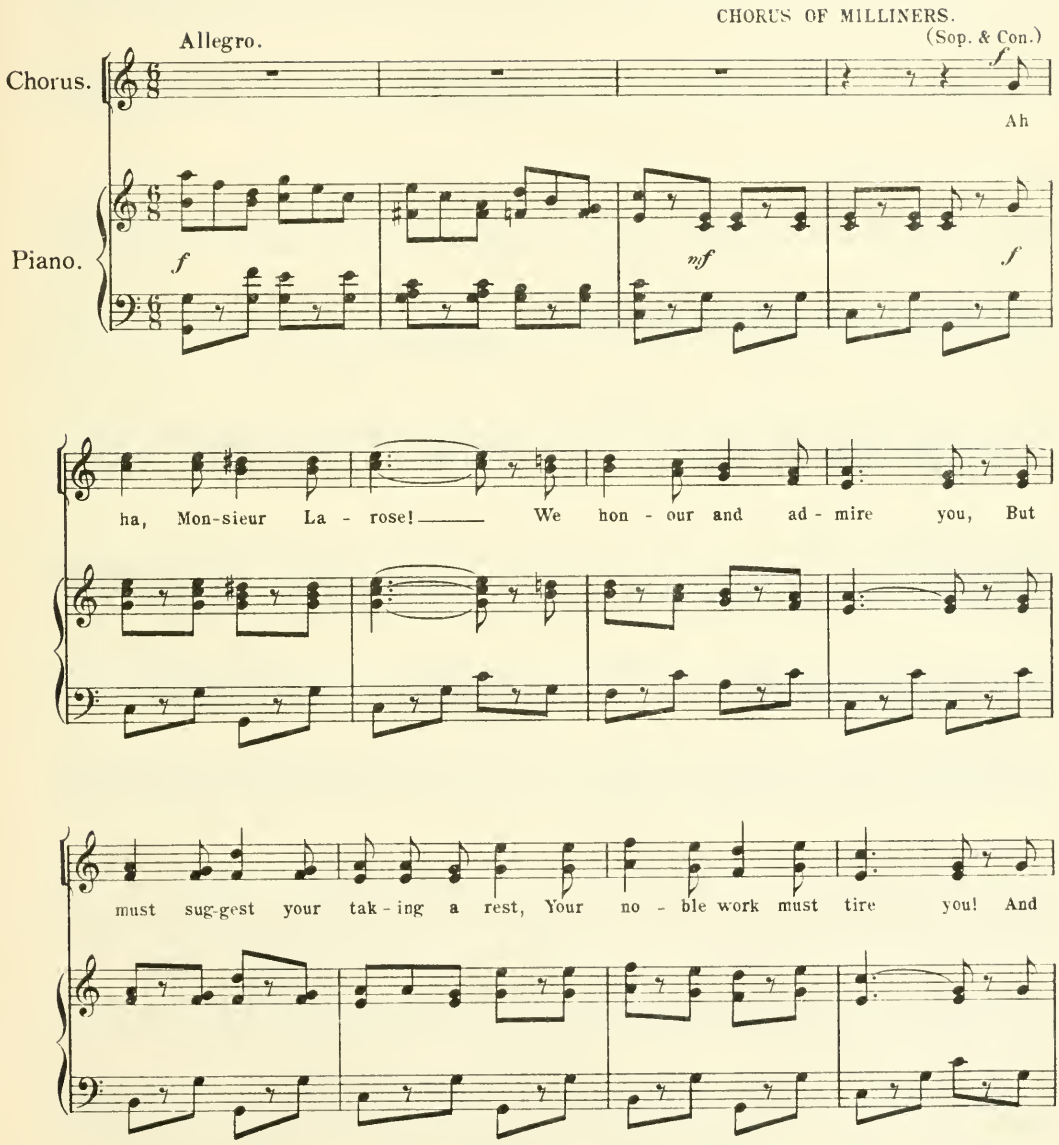

ALL.
- - cen - - - - do
Chan - te - cler At three A. M. will crow! A-way in
f
mf
- - cen - - - - do
f
mf
ALL.
bal - my Bar - bi - zon The bree-zes play a gay chan -
ALL.
-son, And lit-tle lambs a - far Will ec-ho ev-'ry bar In
f
f
ALL.
dim.
1
2
Bar - bi - Bar - bi - zon! 2. It
dim.
p
mf

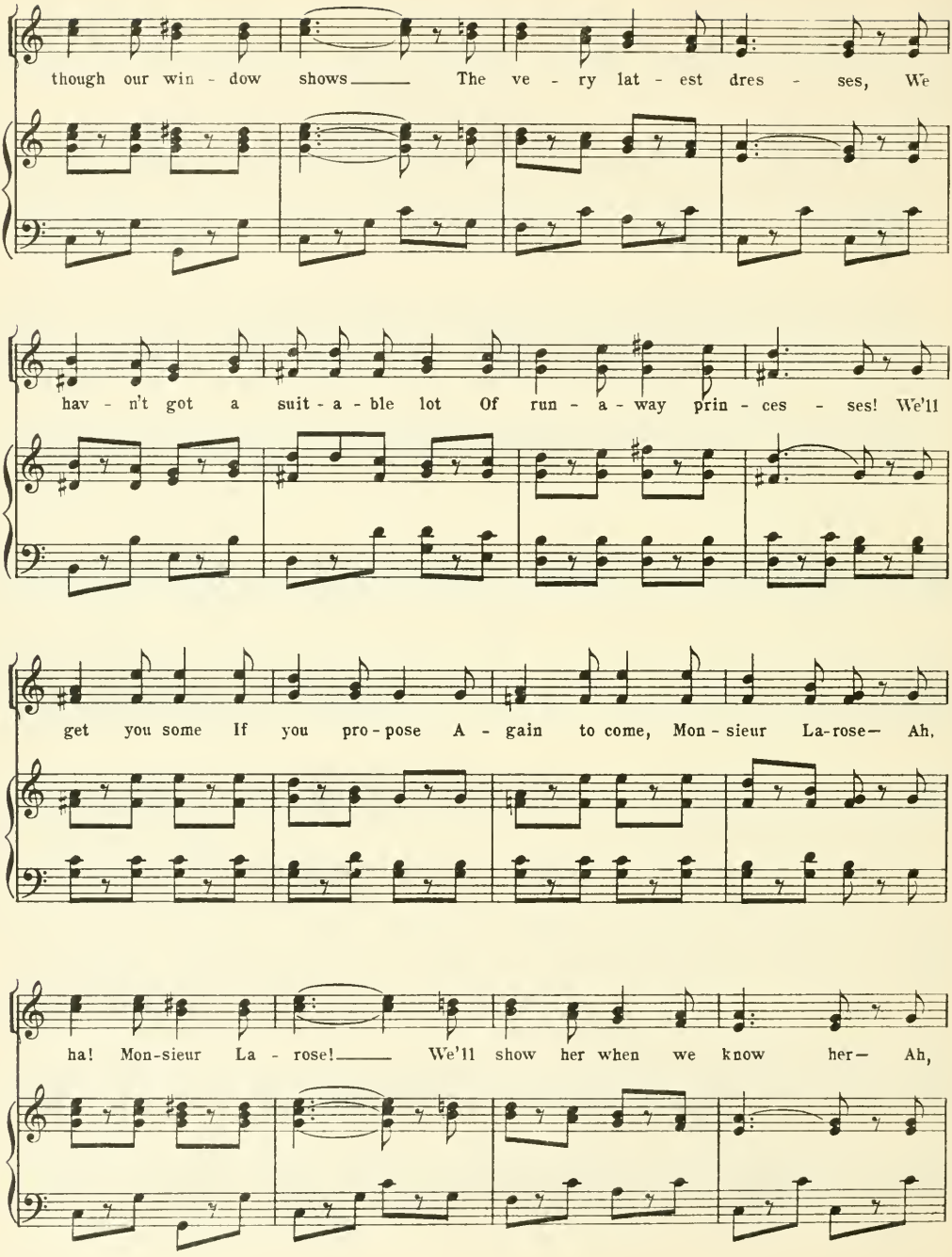

DANCE.
cres - - - cen - - - - -
- - do
f
mf
f
dim.
fz

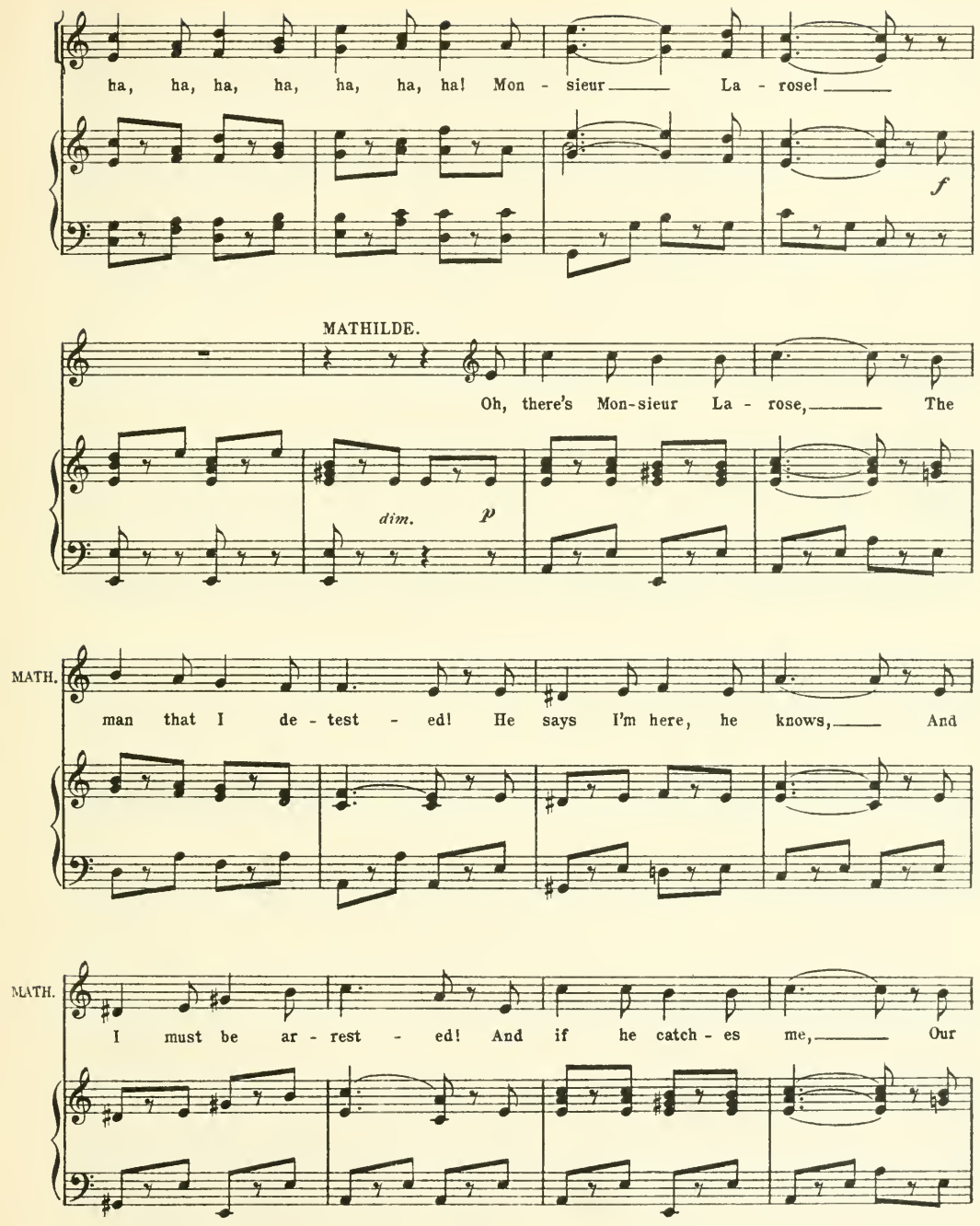
No. 17.

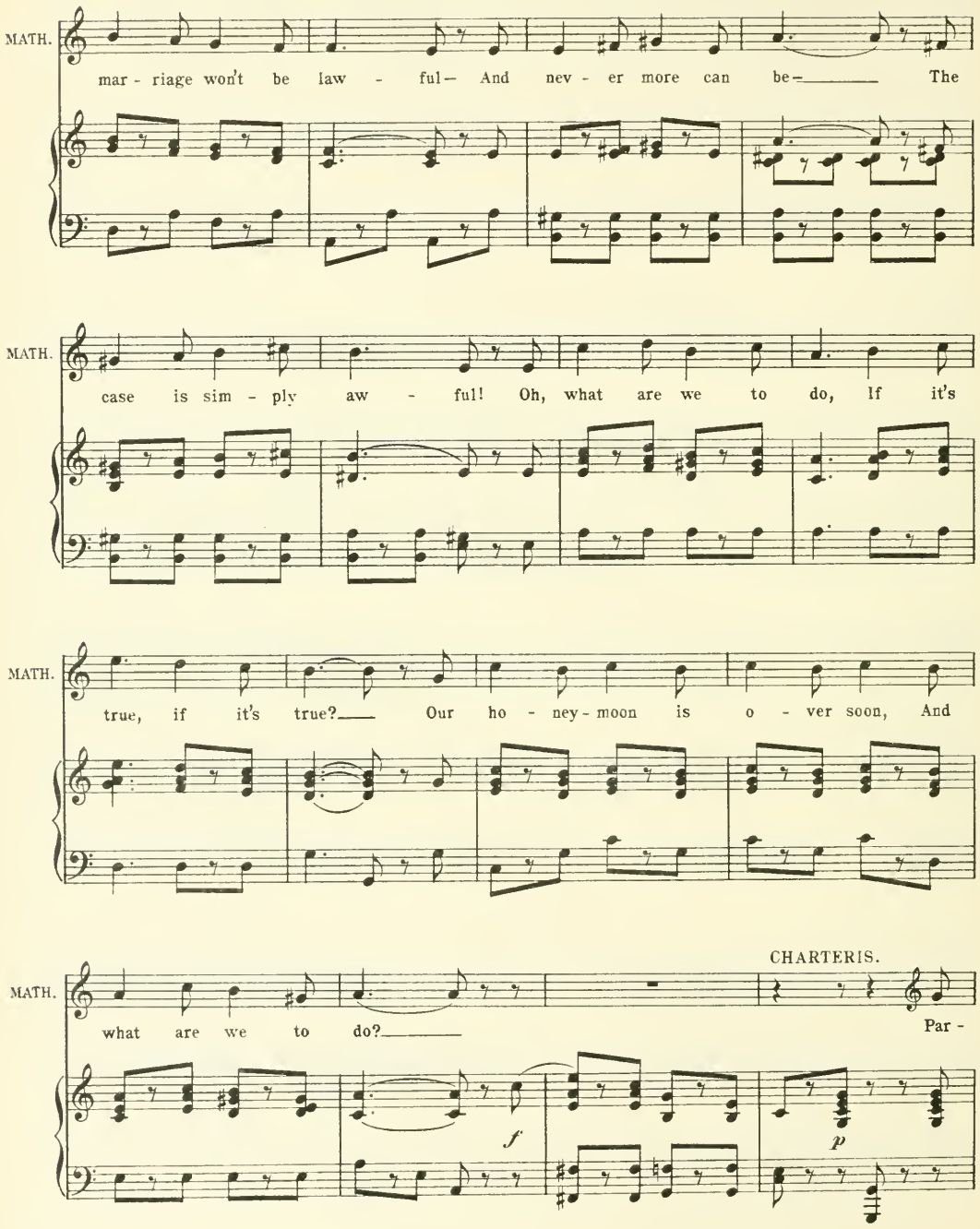
FINALE.– ACT II.

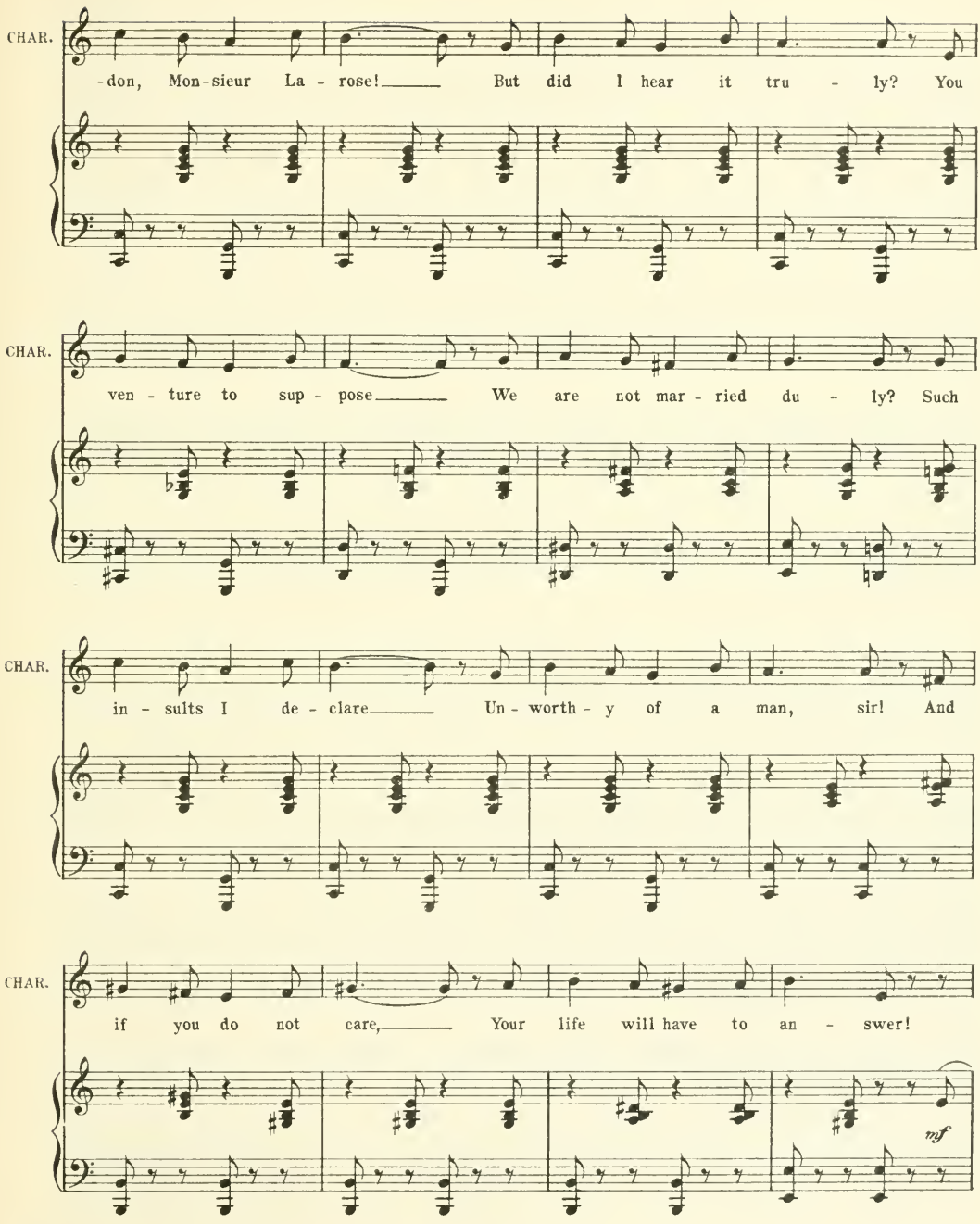
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

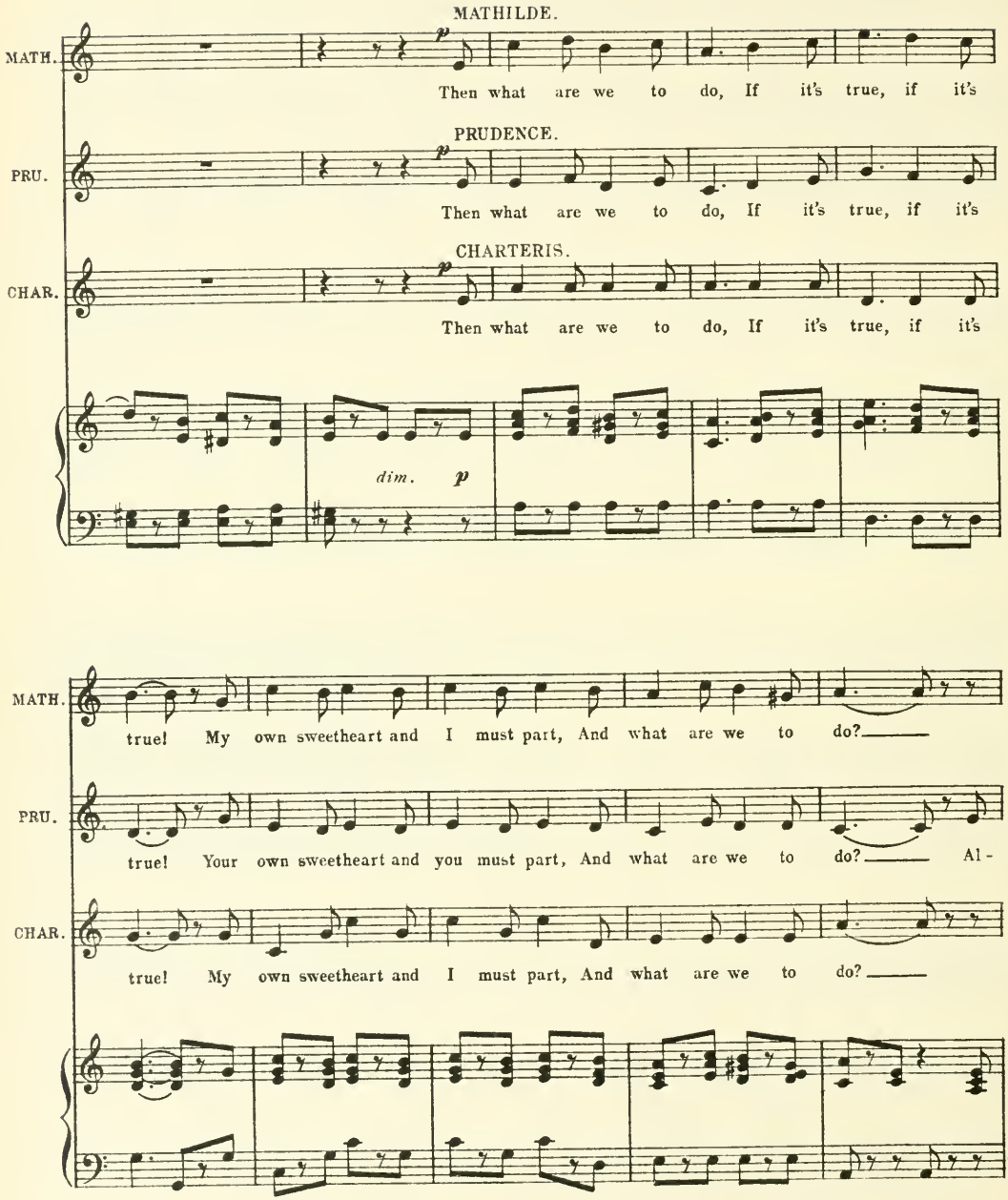


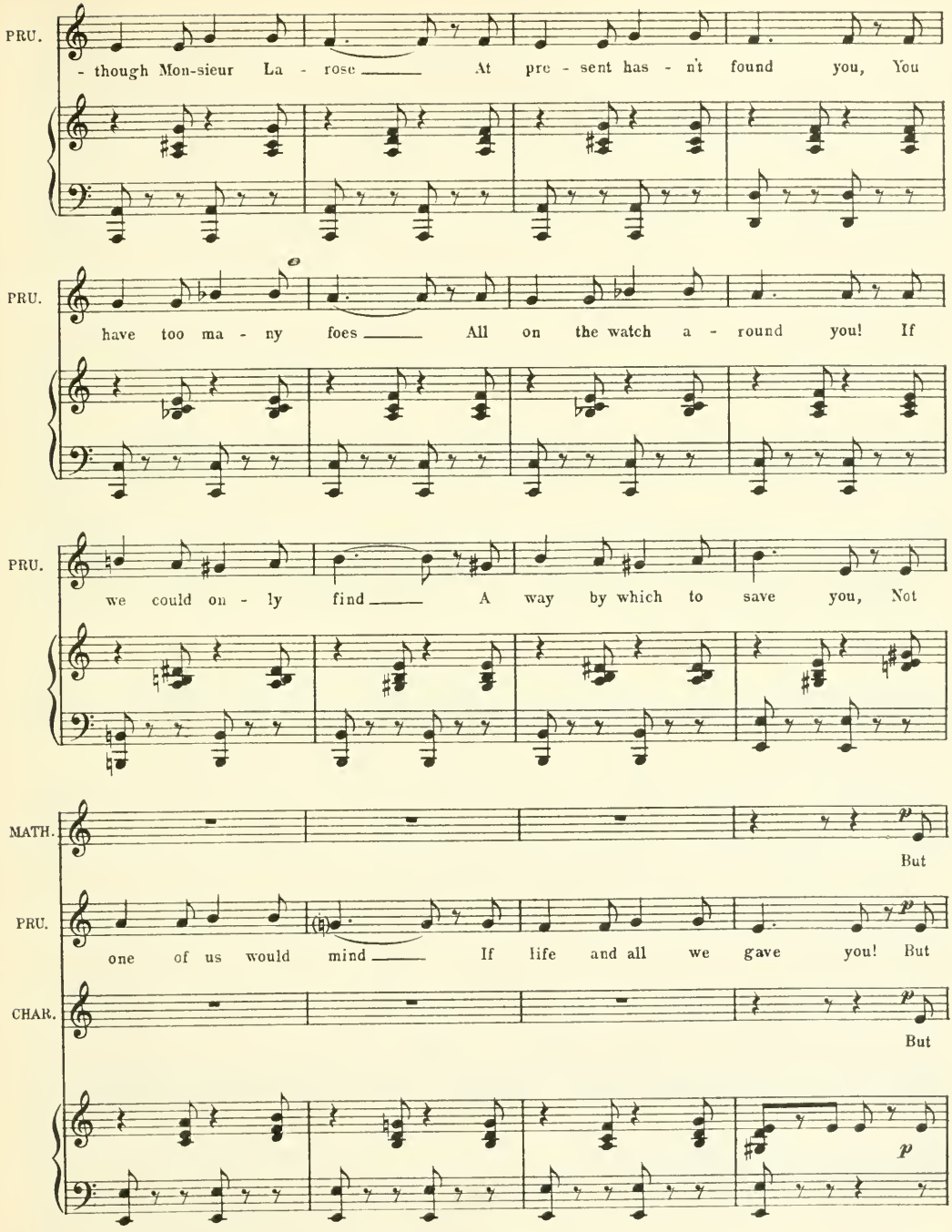

though our win - dow shows The ve - ry lat - est dres - ses, We
hav - n't got a suit - a - ble lot Of run - a - way prin - ces - ses! We'll
get you some If you pro - pose A - gain to come, Mon - sieur La-rose— Ah,
ha! Mon-sieur La - rose! We'll show her when we know her— Ah,

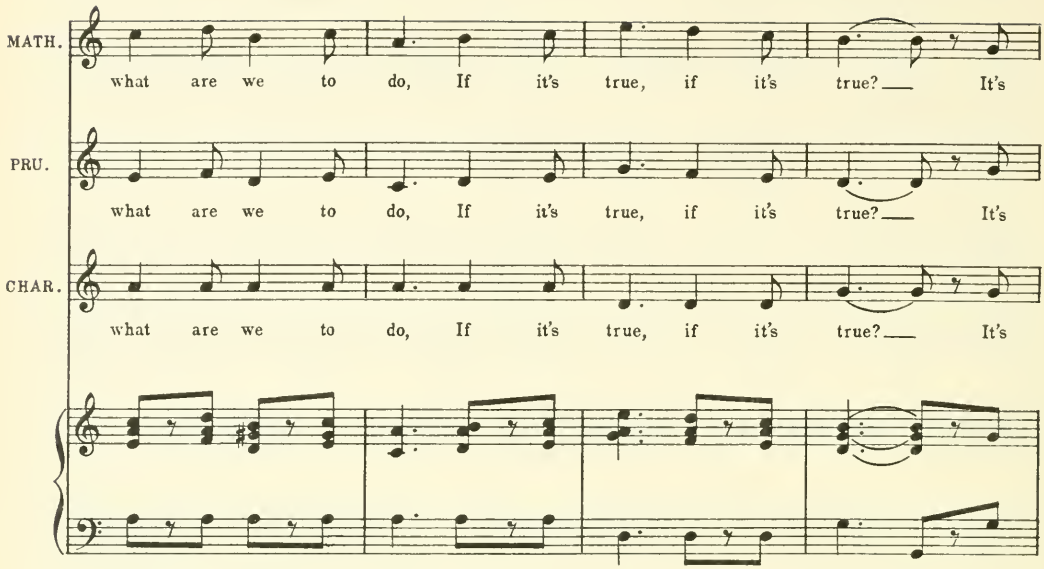

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Mon - sieur La - rose!
f
MATHILDE.
Oh, there's Mon-sieur La - rose, The
dim.
p
MATH.
man that I de - test - ed! He says I'm here, he knows, And
MATH.
I must be ar - rest - ed! And if he catch - es me, Our

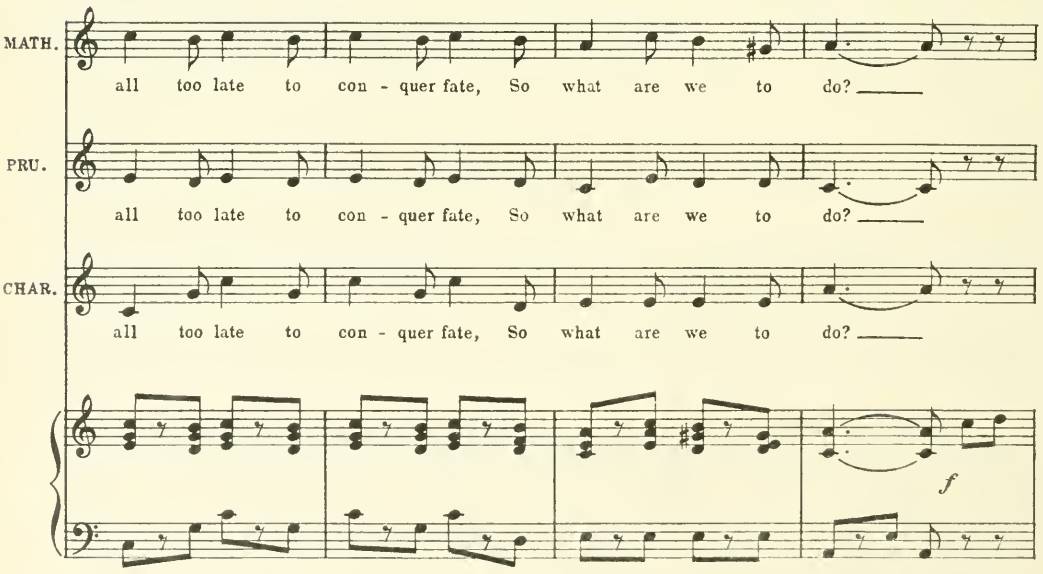

MATH.
mar - riage won't be law - ful— And nev - er more can be— The
MATH.
case is sim - ply aw - ful! Oh, what are we to do, If it's
MATH.
true, if it's true? Our ho - ney - moon is o - ver soon, And
CHARTERIS.
MATH.
what are we to do? Par -
f
p

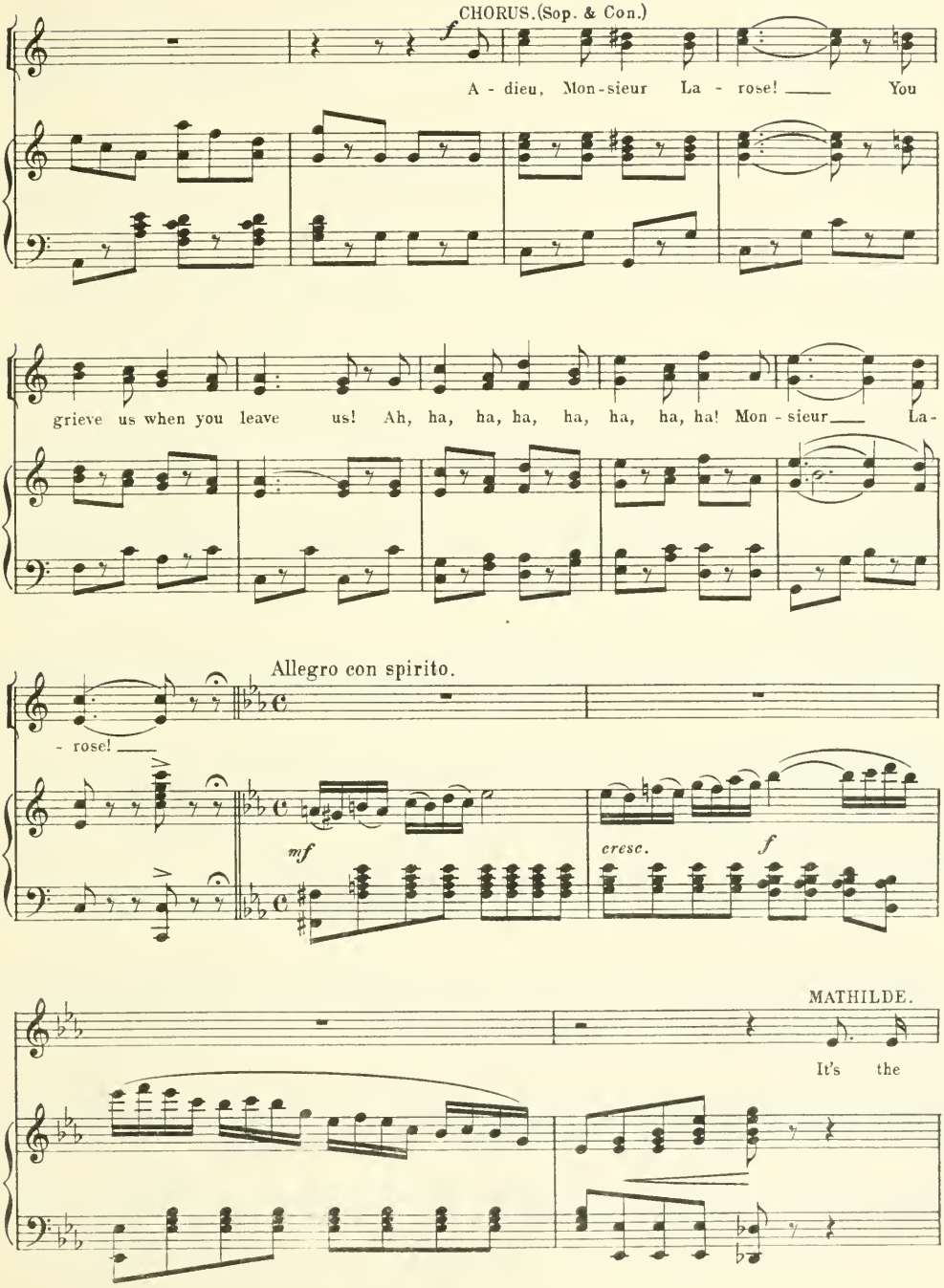

CHAR.
-don, Mon-sieur La - rose! But did I hear it tru - ly? You
CHAR.
ven - ture to sup - pose We are not mar - ried du - ly? Such
CHAR.
in - sults I de - clare Un - worth - y of a man, sir! And
CHAR.
if you do not care, Your life will have to an - swer!
mf

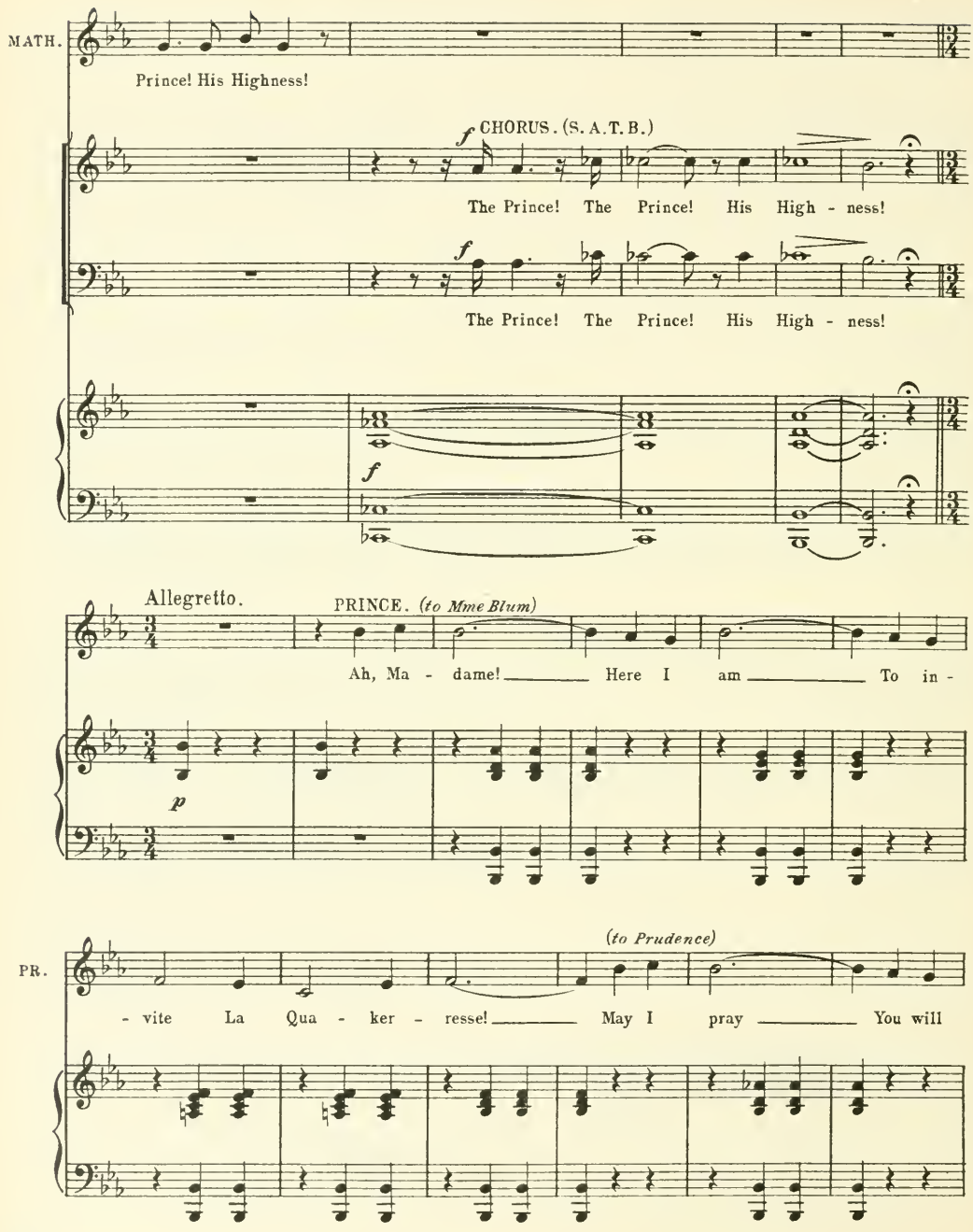

MATHILDE.
MATH.
Then what are we to do, If it's true, if it's
PRUDENCE.
PRU.
Then what are we to do, If it's true, if it's
CHARTERIS.
CHAR.
Then what are we to do, If it's true, if it's
dim. p
MATH.
true! My own sweetheart and I must part, And what are we to do?
PRU.
true! Your own sweetheart and you must part, And what are we to do? Al-
CHAR.
true! My own sweetheart and I must part, And what are we to do?

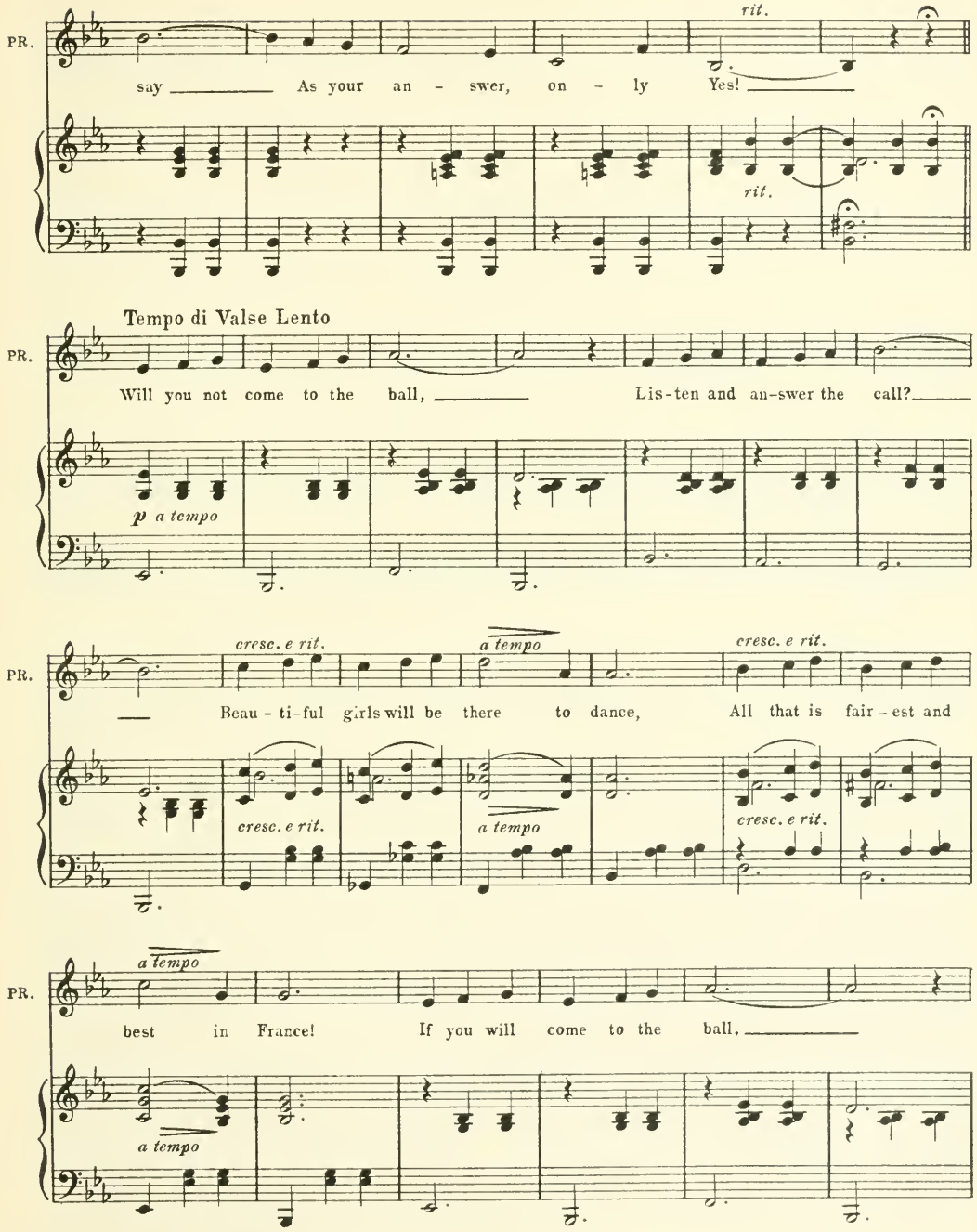

PRU.
- though Mon-sieur La - rose At pre - sent has - n't found you, You
PRU.
have too ma - ny foes All on the watch a - round you! If
PRU.
we could on - ly find A way by which to save you, Not
MATH.
p
But
PRU.
one of us would mind If life and all we gave you! But
p
CHAR.
p
But
p

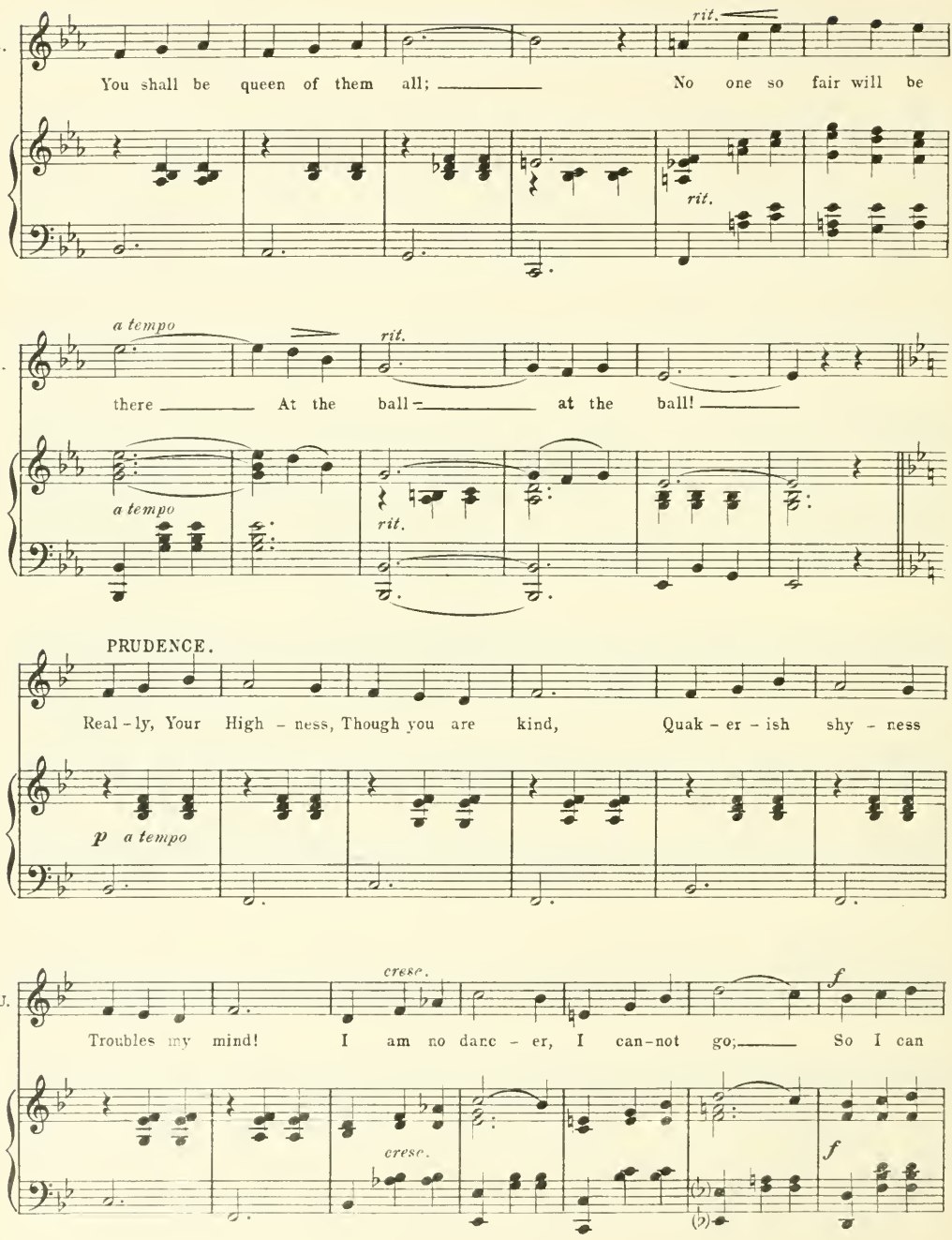

MATH.
what are we to do, If it's true, if it's true? It's
PRU.
what are we to do, If it's true, if it's true? It's
CHAR.
what are we to do, If it's true, if it's true? It's

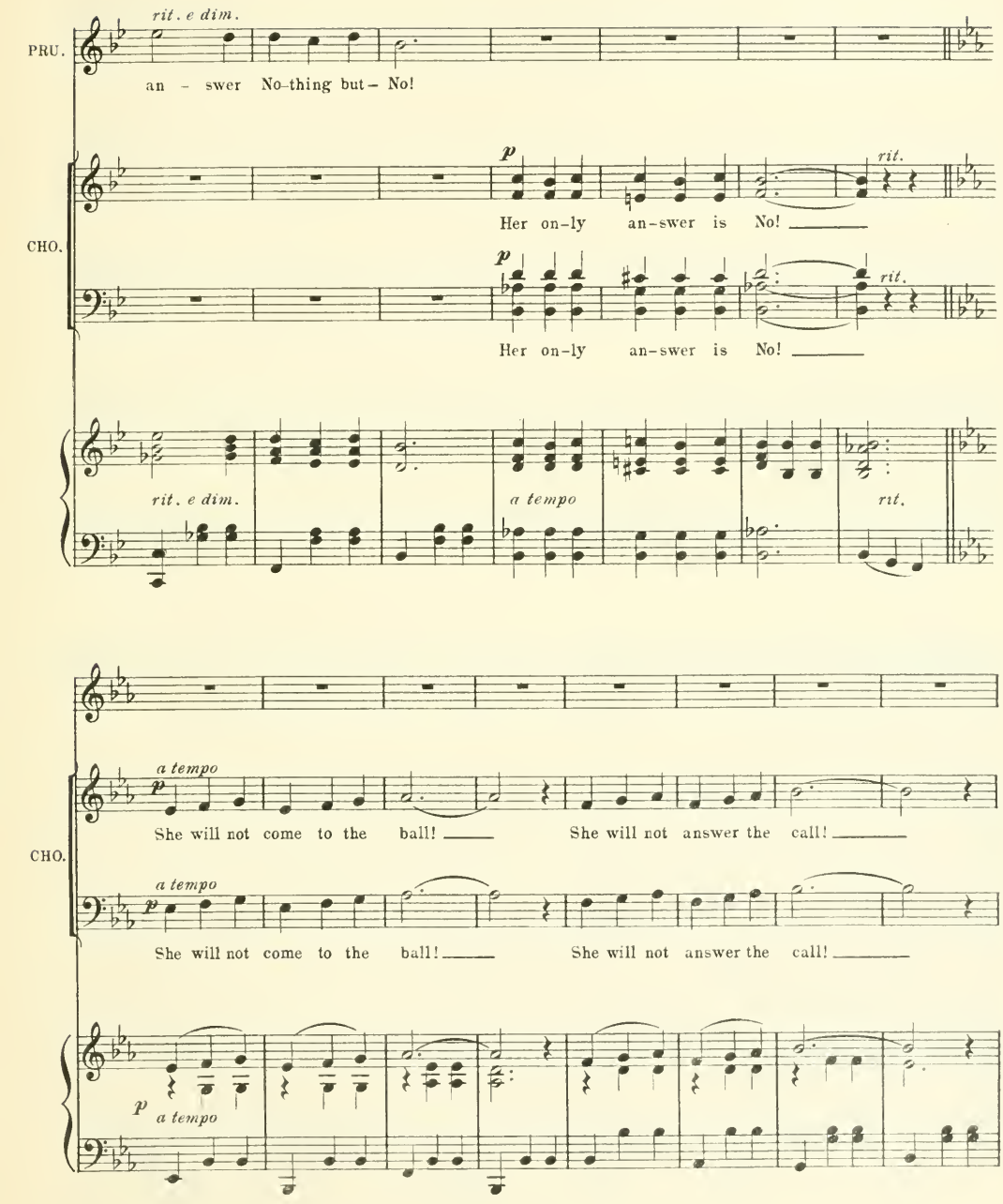

MATH.
all too late to con - quer fate, So what are we to do?
PRU.
all too late to con - quer fate, So what are we to do?
CHAR.
all too late to con - quer fate, So what are we to do?
f

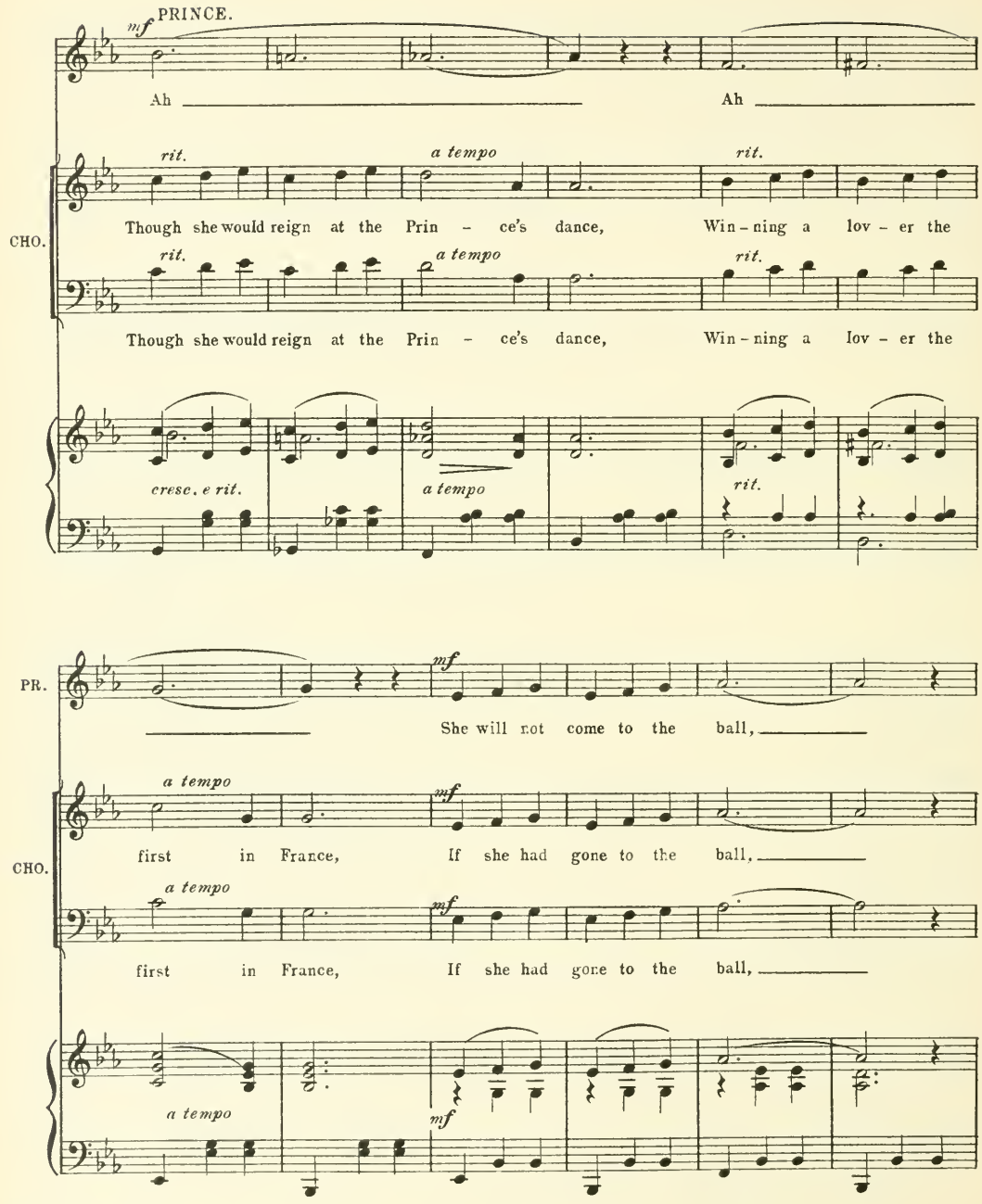

CHORUS.(Sop. & Con.)
A - dieu, Mon-sieur La - rose! You
CHO.
grieve us when you leave us! Ah, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Mon - sieur La-
CHO.
Allegro con spirito.
- rose!
mf
cresc.
f
MATHILDE.
It's the

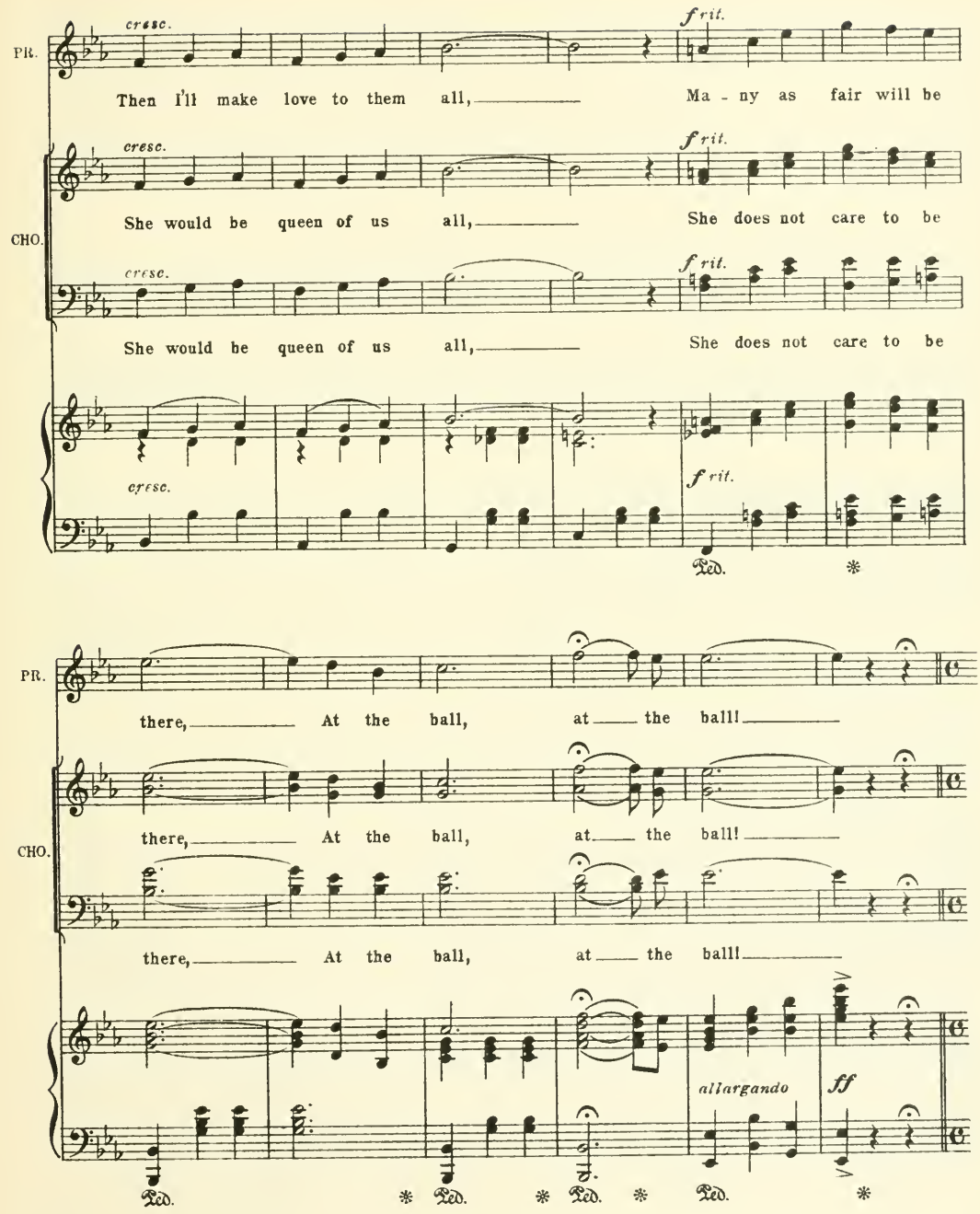

MATH.
Prince! His Highness!
f CHORUS. (S. A. T. B.)
The Prince! The Prince! His High - ness!
f
The Prince! The Prince! His High - ness!
f
Allegretto.
PRINCE. (to Mme Blum)
Ah, Ma - dame! Here I am To in -
p
(to Prudence)
PR.
- vite La Qua - ker - resse! May I pray You will

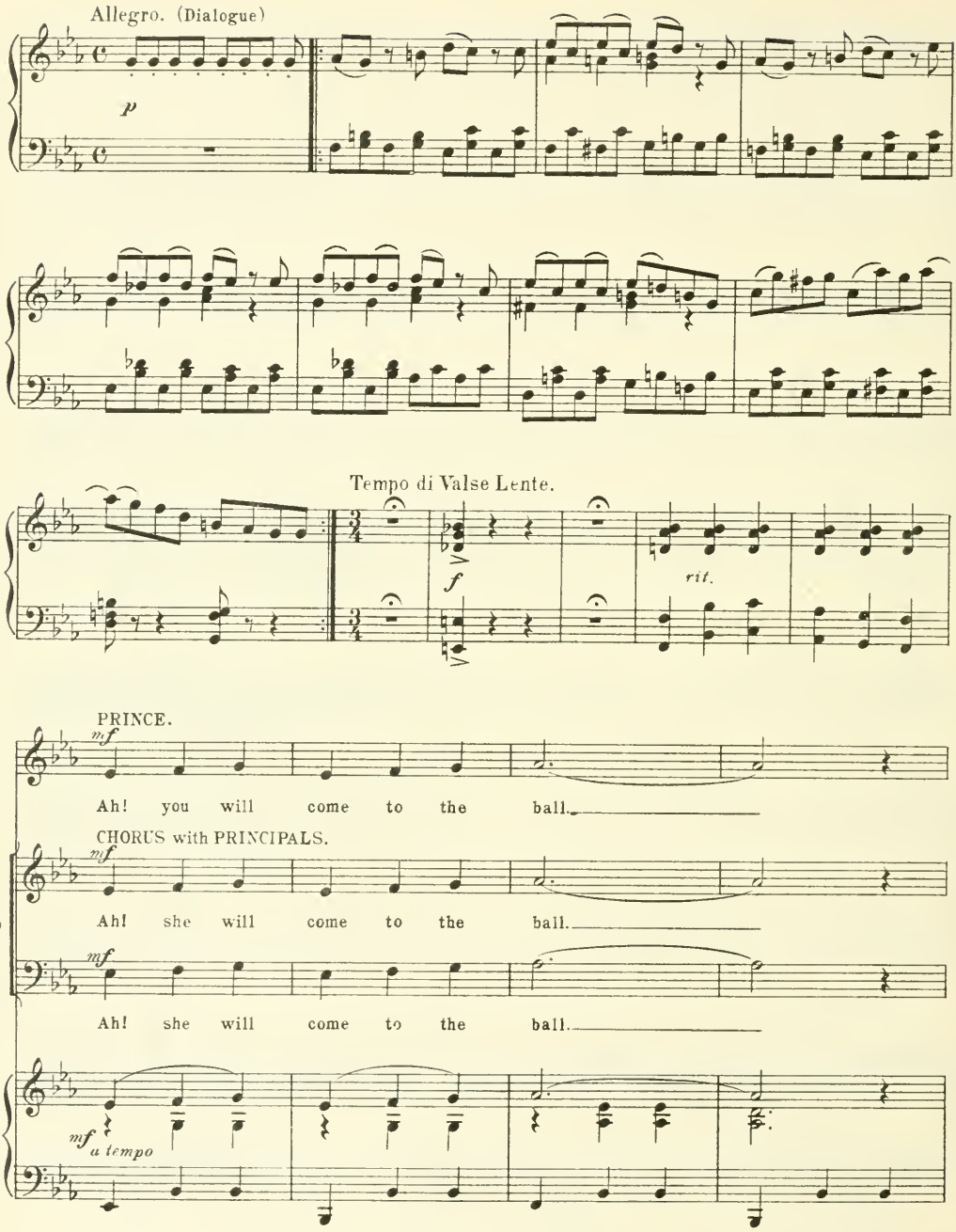

PR.
rit.
say As your an - swer, on - ly Yes!
rit.
Tempo di Valse Lento
PR.
Will you not come to the ball, Lis-ten and an-swer the call?
p a tempo
PR.
cresc. e rit.
a tempo
cresc. e rit.
Beau - ti - ful girls will be there to dance, All that is fair - est and
cresc. e rit.
a tempo
cresc. e rit.
PR.
a tempo
best in France! If you will come to the ball,
a tempo

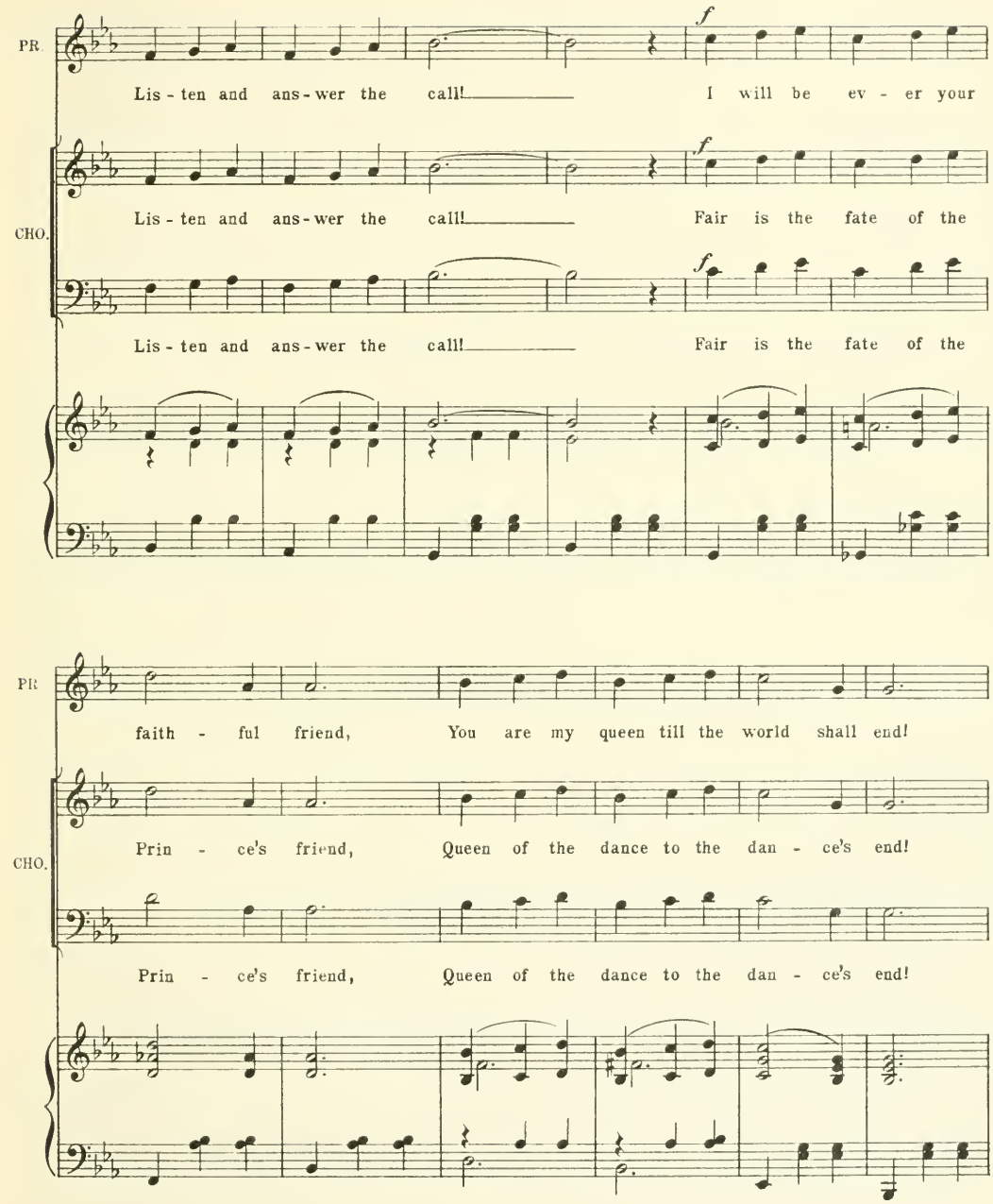

PR.
You shall be queen of them all;
rit.
No one so fair will be
rit.
PR.
a tempo
there
At the ball-
rit.
at the ball!
a tempo
rit.
PRUDENCE.
Real-ly, Your High-ness, Though you are kind,
Quak-er-ish shy-ness
p a tempo
PRU.
cresc.
Troubles my mind!
I am no danc-er, I can-not go;
So I can
f
cresc.
f

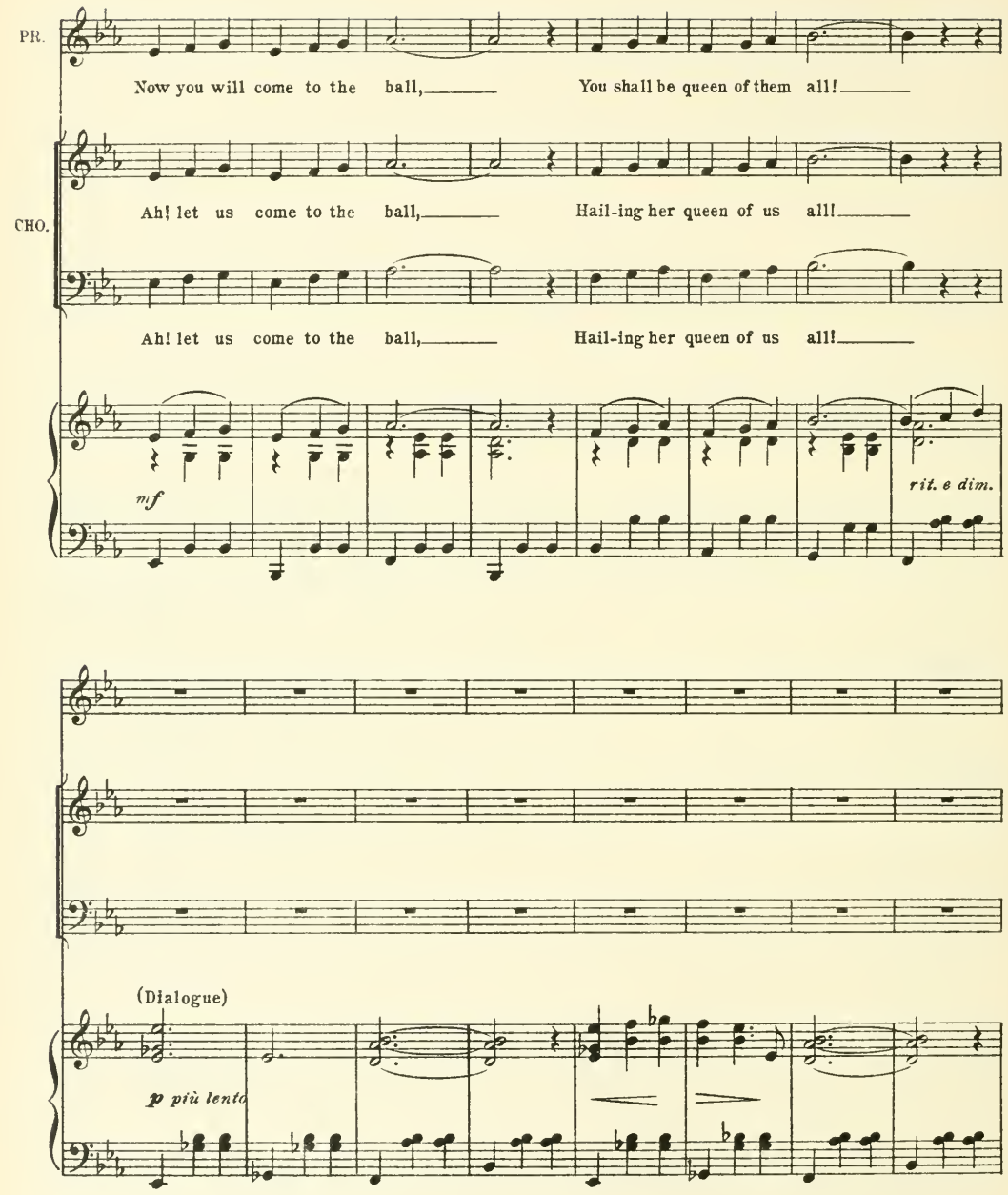

rit. e dim.
PRU.
an - swer No-thing but- No!
p
rit.
CHO.
Her on-ly an-swer is No!
p
rit.
Her on-ly an-swer is No!
rit. e dim.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
p
She will not come to the ball!
She will not answer the call!
CHO.
a tempo
p
She will not come to the ball!
She will not answer the call!
p
a tempo

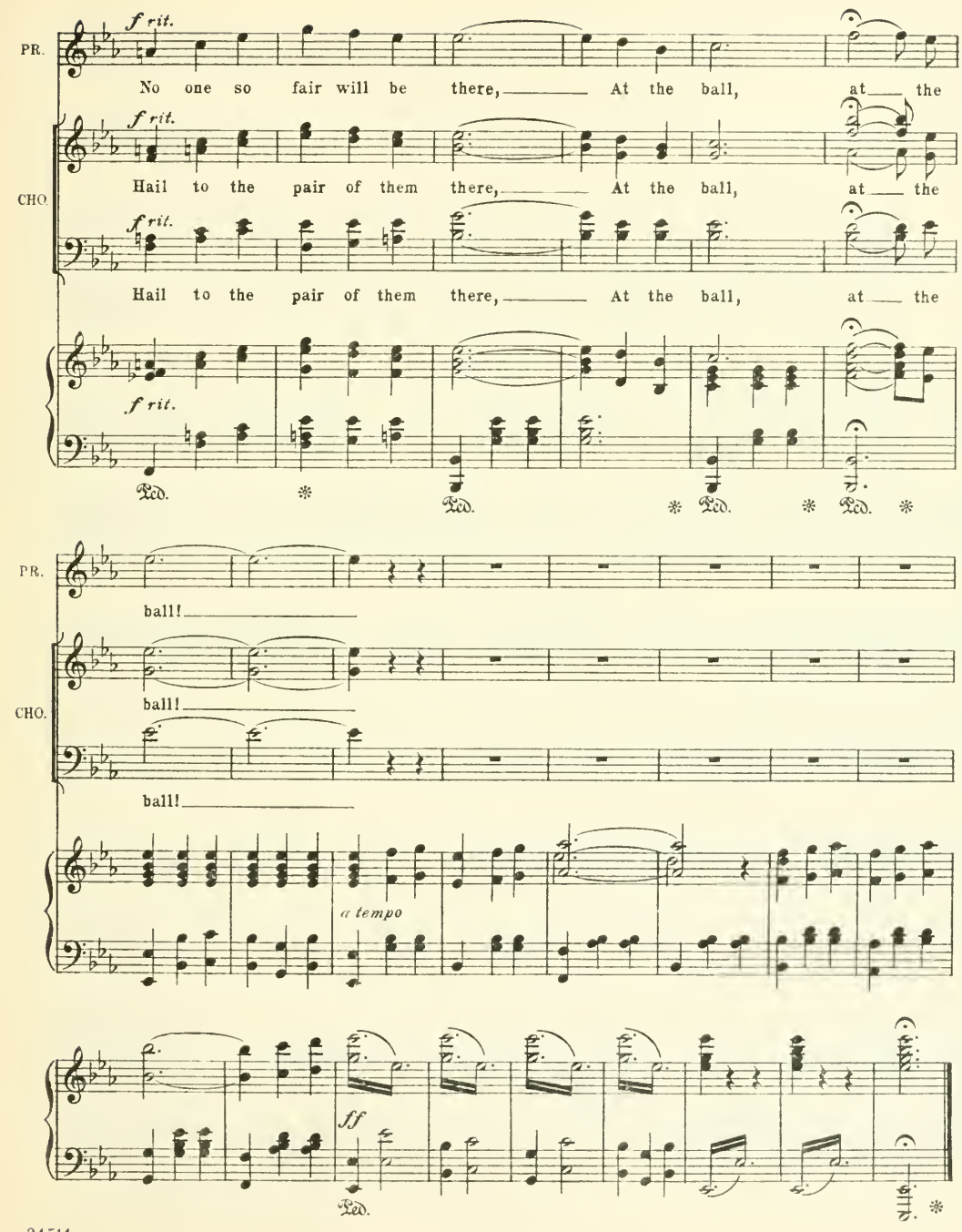

PRINCE.
mf
Ah
Ah
rit.
a tempo
rit.
CHO.
Though she would reign at the Prin – ce's dance,
Win – ning a lov – er the
Though she would reign at the Prin – ce's dance,
Win – ning a lov – er the
crese. e rit.
a tempo
rit.
PR.
She will not come to the ball,
first in France,
If she had gone to the ball,
first in France,
If she had gone to the ball,


PR.
cresc.
f rit.
Then I'll make love to them all, Ma - ny as fair will be
CHO.
cresc.
f rit.
She would be queen of us all, She does not care to be
cresc.
f rit.
She would be queen of us all, She does not care to be
cresc.
f rit.
Ped. *
PR.
there, At the ball, at the ball!
CHO.
there, At the ball, at the ball!
there, At the ball, at the ball!
allargando
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Allegro. (Dialogue)
p
Tempo di Valse Lente.
f
rit.
PRINCE.
mf
PR.
Ah! you will come to the ball.
CHORUS with PRINCIPALS.
mf
CHO.
Ah! she will come to the ball.
mf
Ah! she will come to the ball.
mf a tempo


PR.
Lis - ten and ans - wer the call! I will be ev - er your
CHO.
Lis - ten and ans - wer the call! Fair is the fate of the
Lis - ten and ans - wer the call! Fair is the fate of the
PR.
faith - ful friend, You are my queen till the world shall end!
CHO.
Prin - ce's friend, Queen of the dance to the dan - ce's end!
Prin - ce's friend, Queen of the dance to the dan - ce's end!

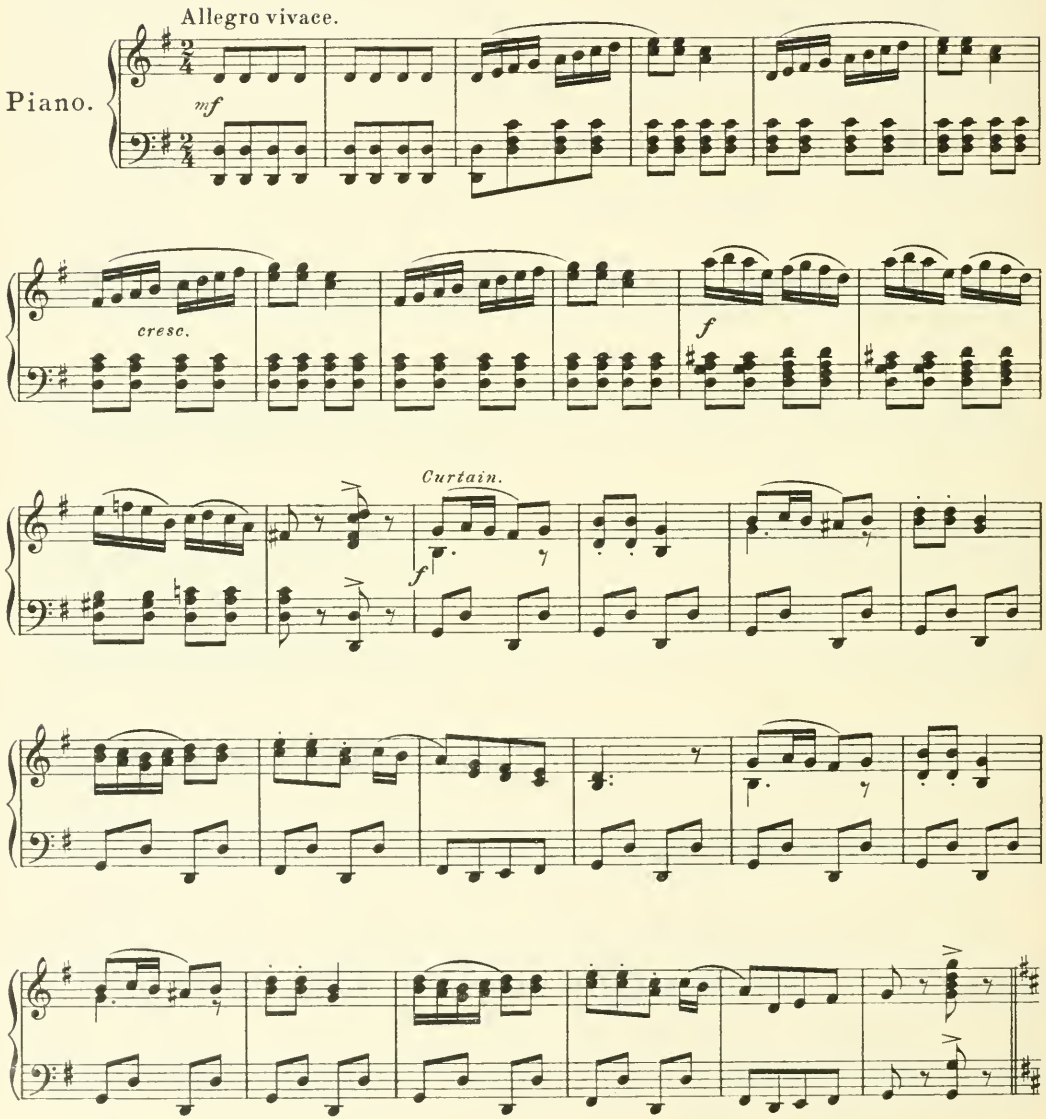

PR.
Now you will come to the ball, You shall be queen of them all!
CHO.
Ah! let us come to the ball, Hail-ing her queen of us all!
Ah! let us come to the ball, Hail-ing her queen of us all!
mf
rit. e dim.
(Dialogue)
p più lento

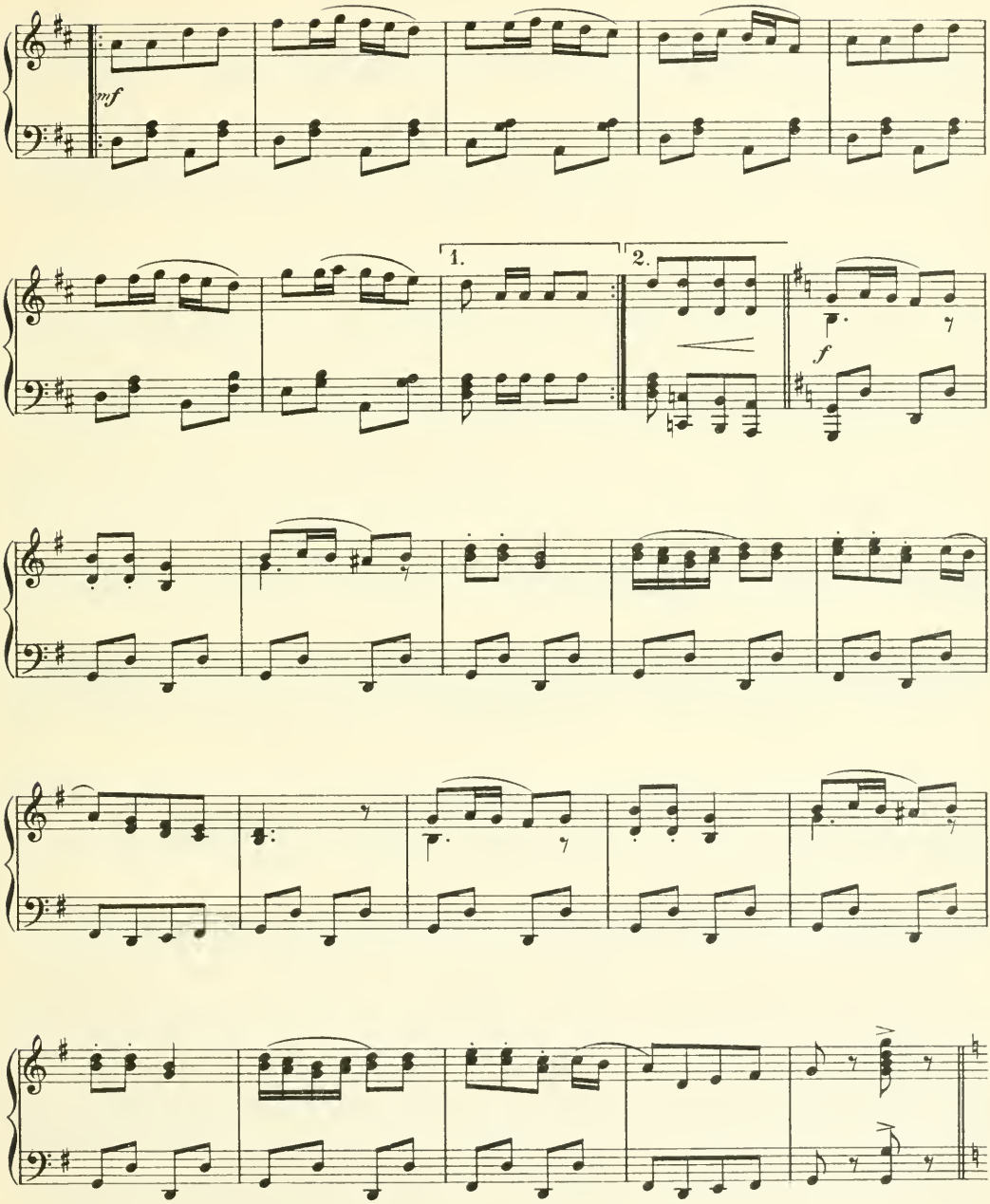

PR.
f rit.
No one so fair will be there, At the ball, at the
CHO.
f rit.
Hail to the pair of them there, At the ball, at the
f rit.
Hail to the pair of them there, At the ball, at the
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
PR.
ball!
CHO.
ball!
ball!
a tempo
ff
Ped. *

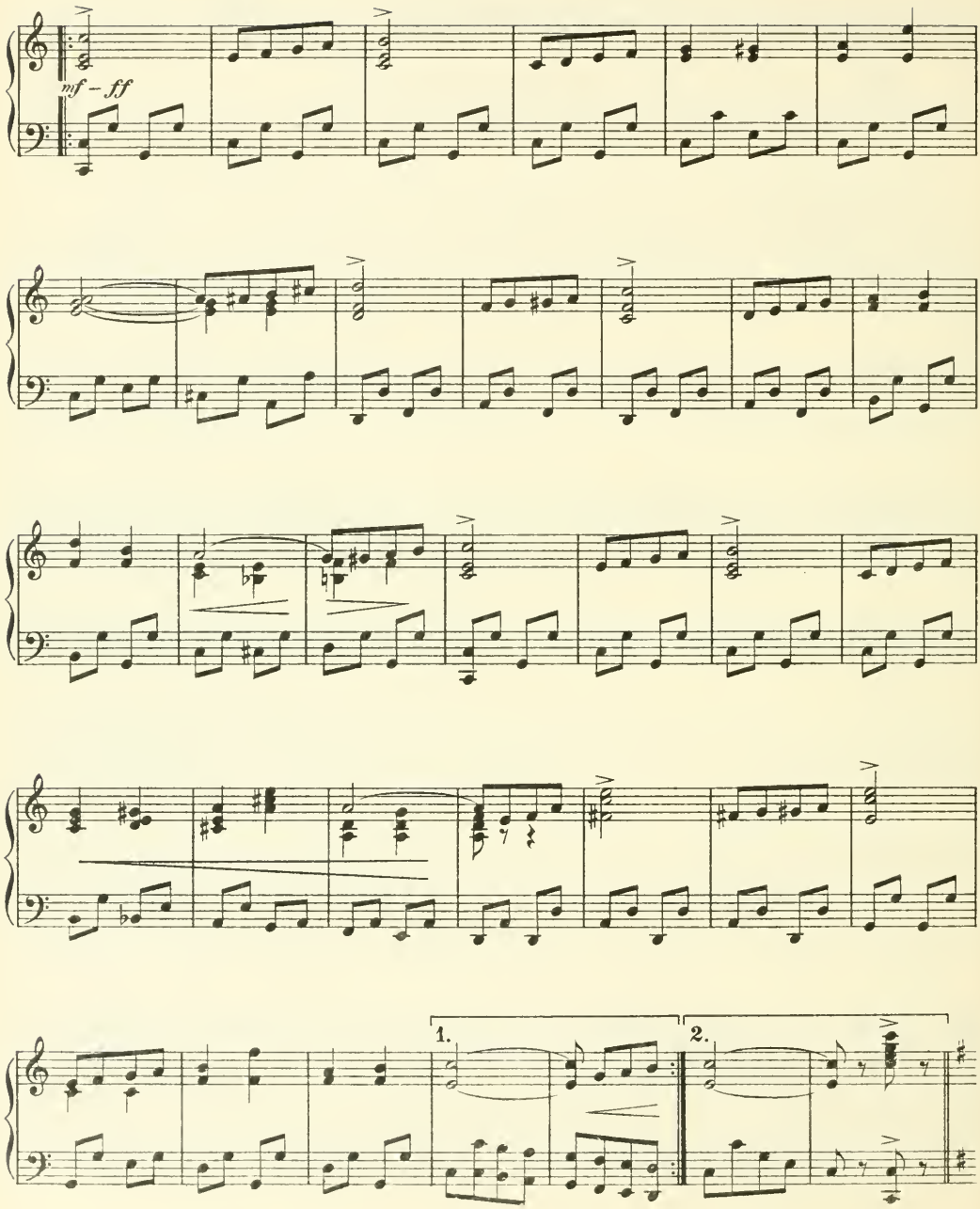
END OF ACT II.

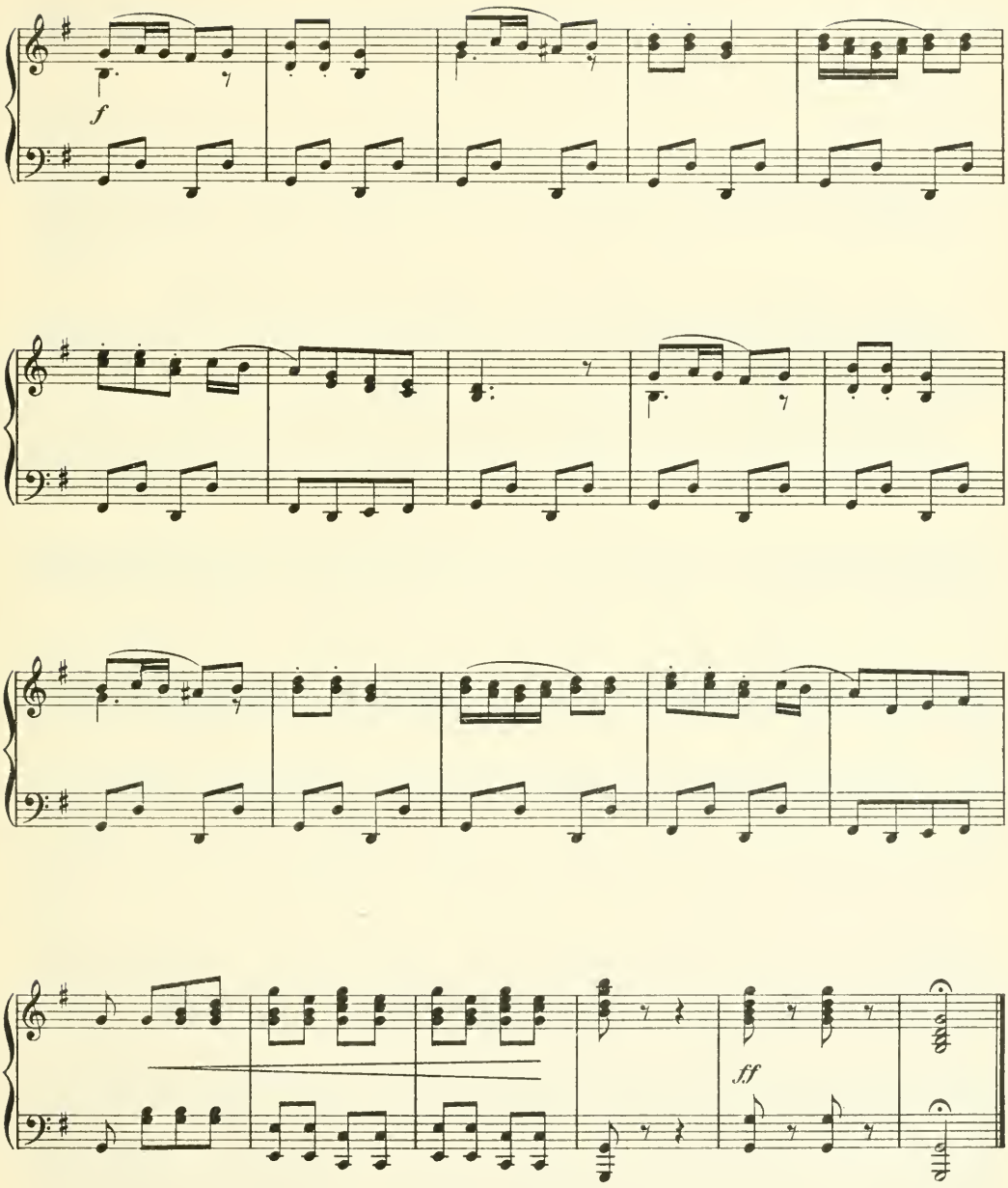
Act III.

No 18. INTRODUCTION and DANCE.




mf
1.
2.
f


mf – ff
1.
2.

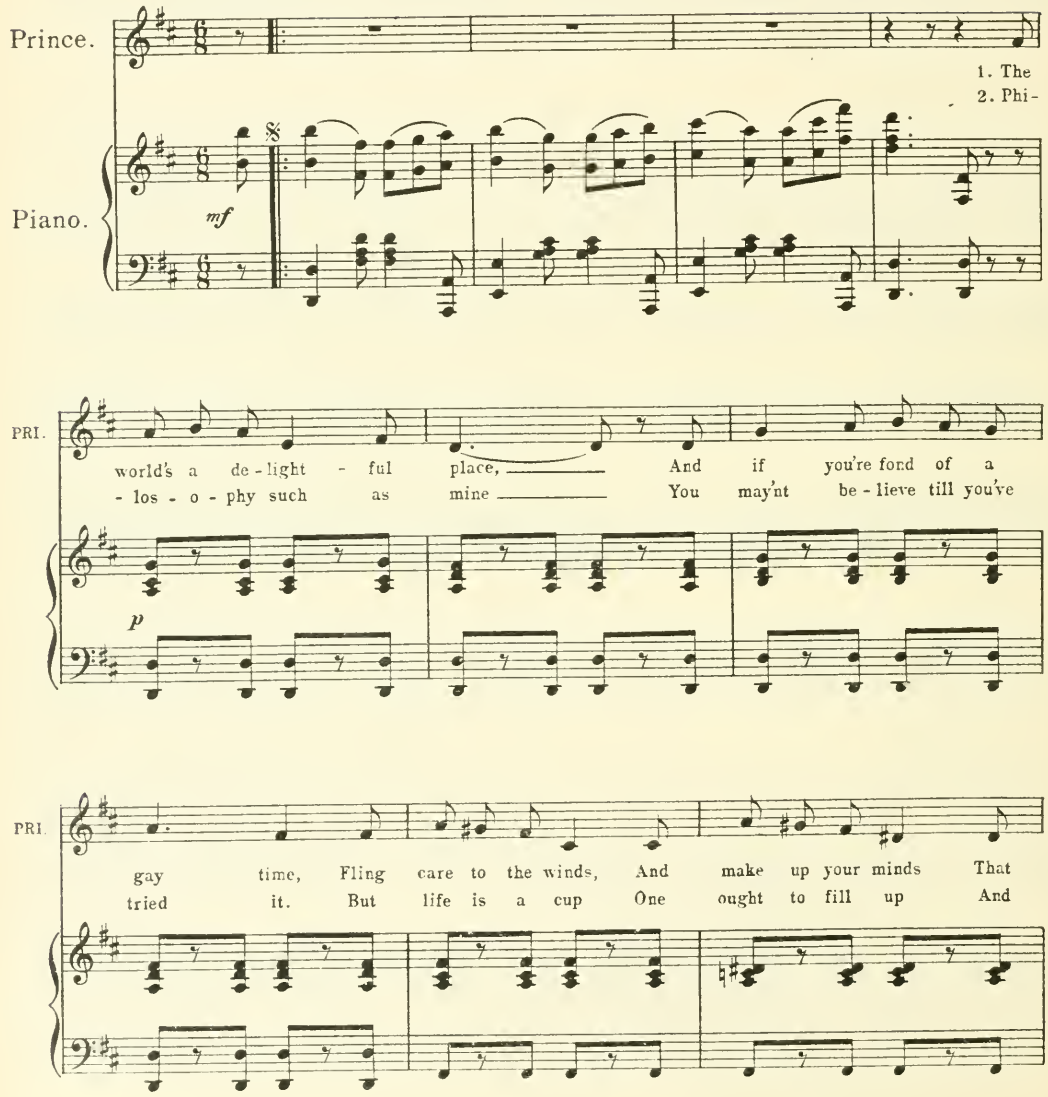

f
ff

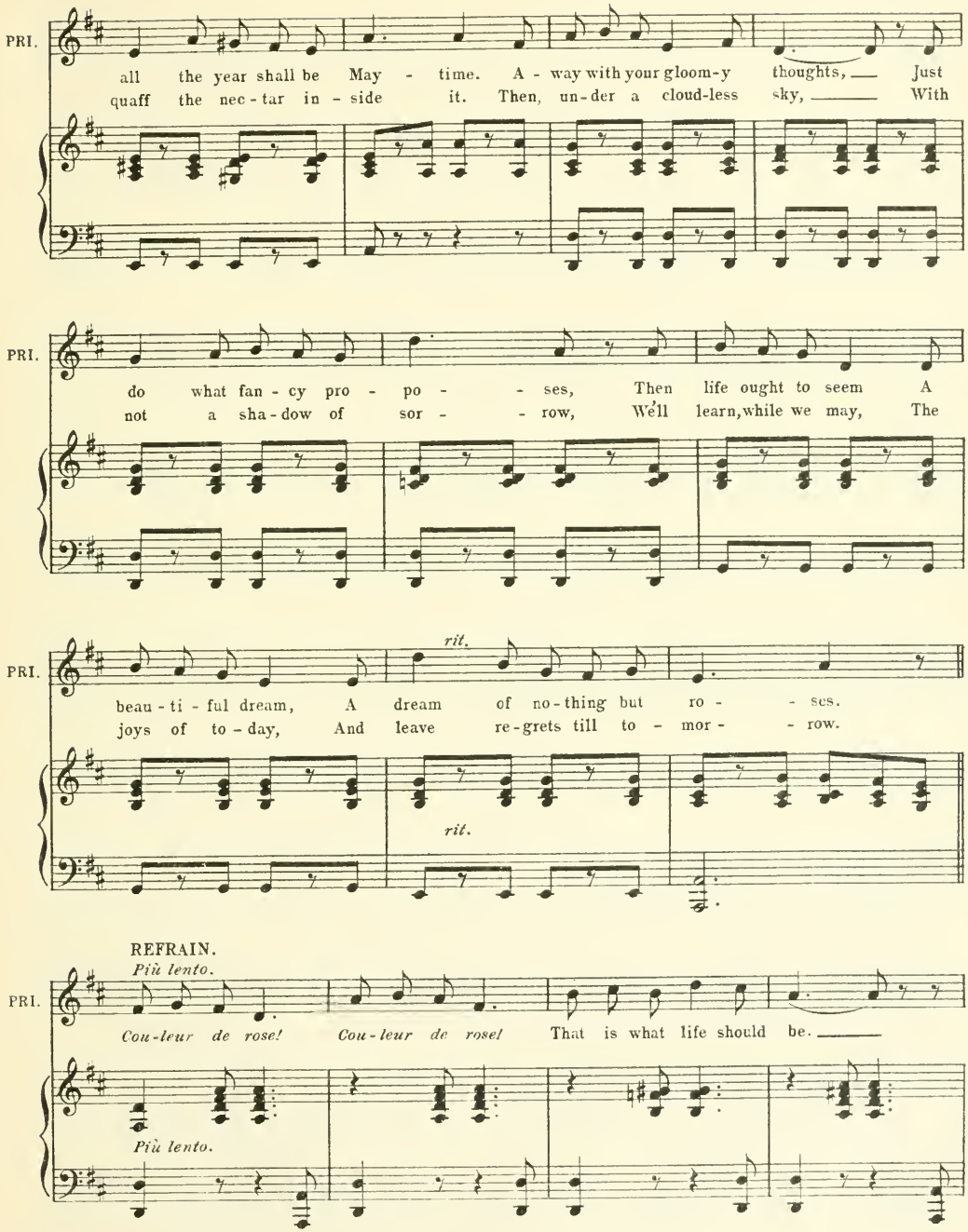
No 19. SONG:- (Prince) & CHORUS.

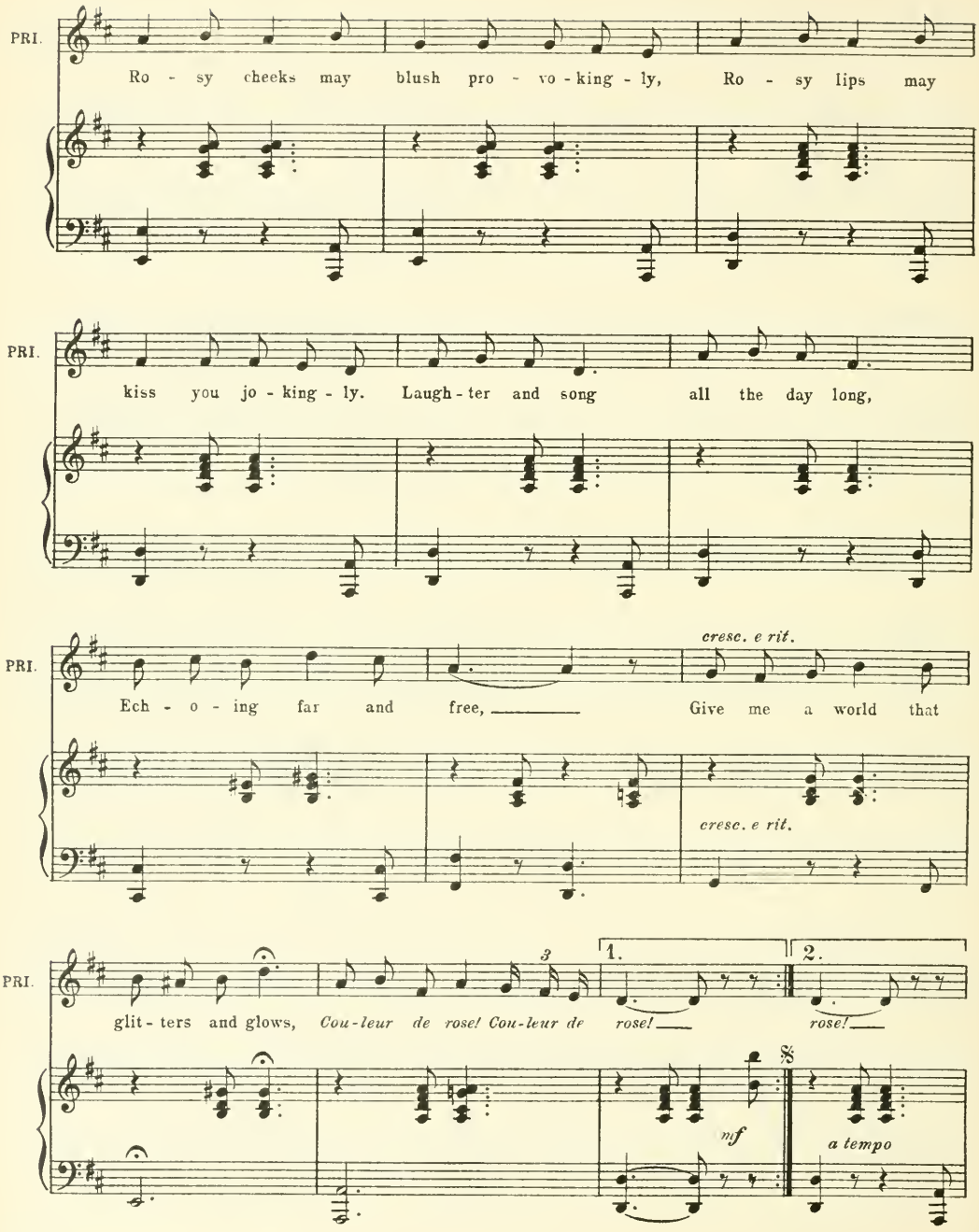
"COULEUR DE ROSE."

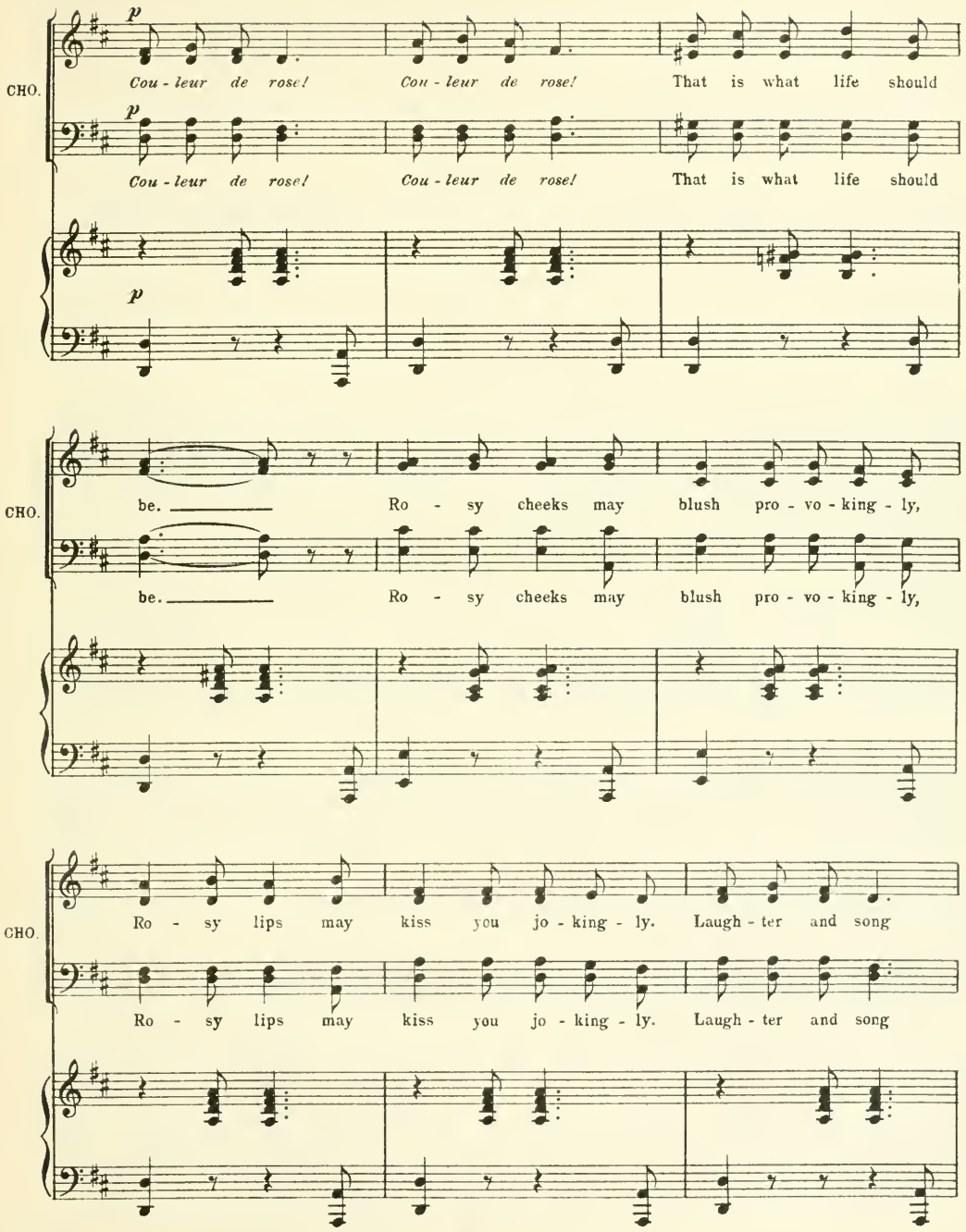
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.

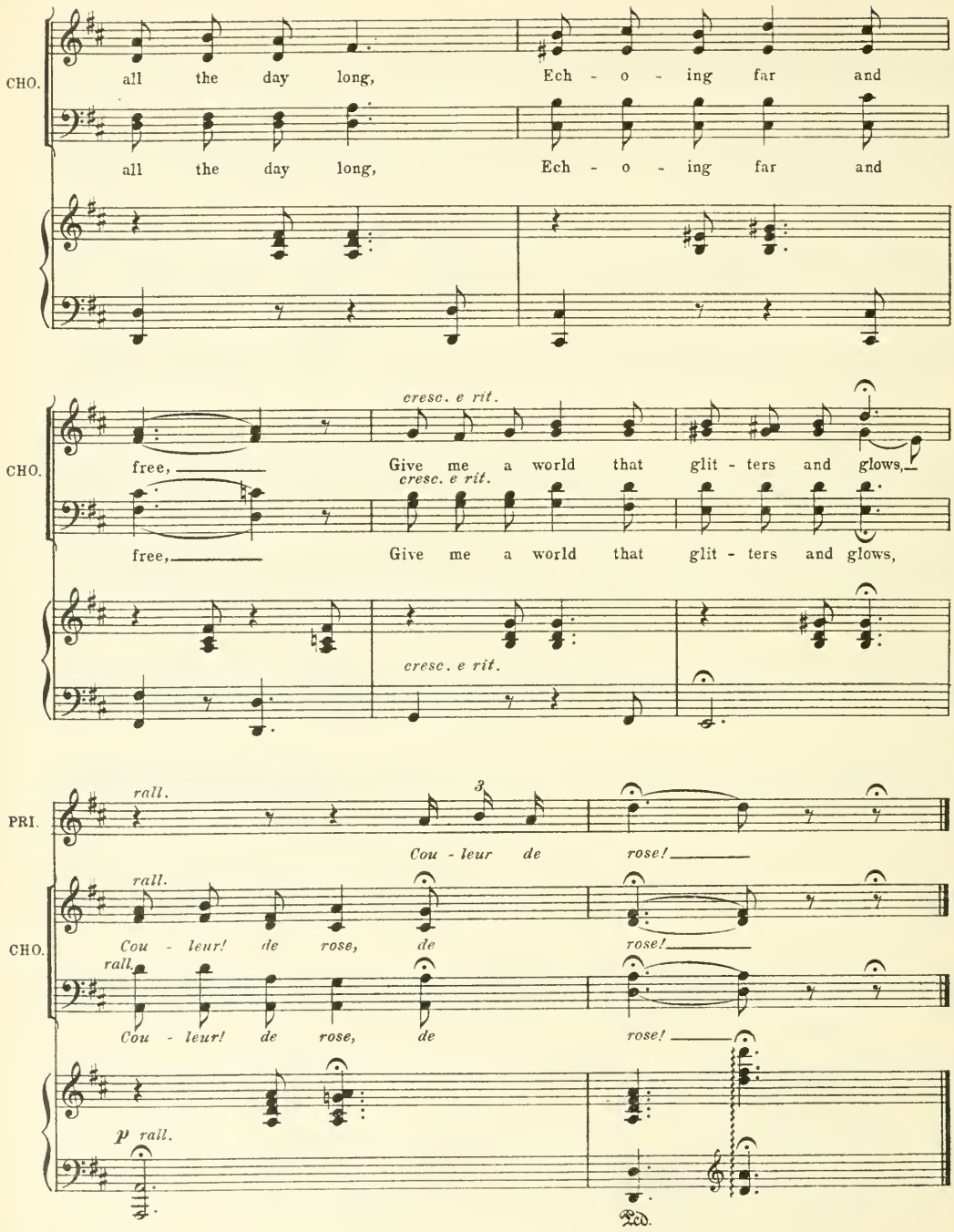
Moderato.




PRI.
all the year shall be May - time. A - way with your gloom-y thoughts, Just
quaff the nec-tar in-side it. Then, un-der a cloud-less sky, With
PRI.
do what fan-cy pro - po - ses, Then life ought to seem A
not a sha-dow of sor - row, We'll learn, while we may, The
rit.
PRI.
beau-ti-ful dream, A dream of no-thing but ro - ses.
joys of to-day, And leave re-grets till to - mor - row.
rit.
REFRAIN.
Più lento.
PRI.
Cou-leur de rose! Cou-leur de rose! That is what life should be.
Più lento.


PRI.
Ro - sy cheeks may blush pro - vo - king - ly, Ro - sy lips may
PRI.
kiss you jo - king - ly. Laugh - ter and song all the day long,
PRI.
cresc. e rit.
Ech - o - ing far and free, Give me a world that
cresc. e rit.
PRI.
3
1.
2.
glit - ters and glows, Cou - leur de rose! Cou - leur de rose! rose!
mf
a tempo


CHO.
p
Cou - leur de rose! Cou - leur de rose! That is what life should
p
Cou - leur de rose! Cou - leur de rose! That is what life should
p
CHO.
be. Ro - sy cheeks may blush pro - vo - king - ly,
be. Ro - sy cheeks may blush pro - vo - king - ly,
CHO.
Ro - sy lips may kiss you jo - king - ly. Laugh - ter and song
Ro - sy lips may kiss you jo - king - ly. Laugh - ter and song

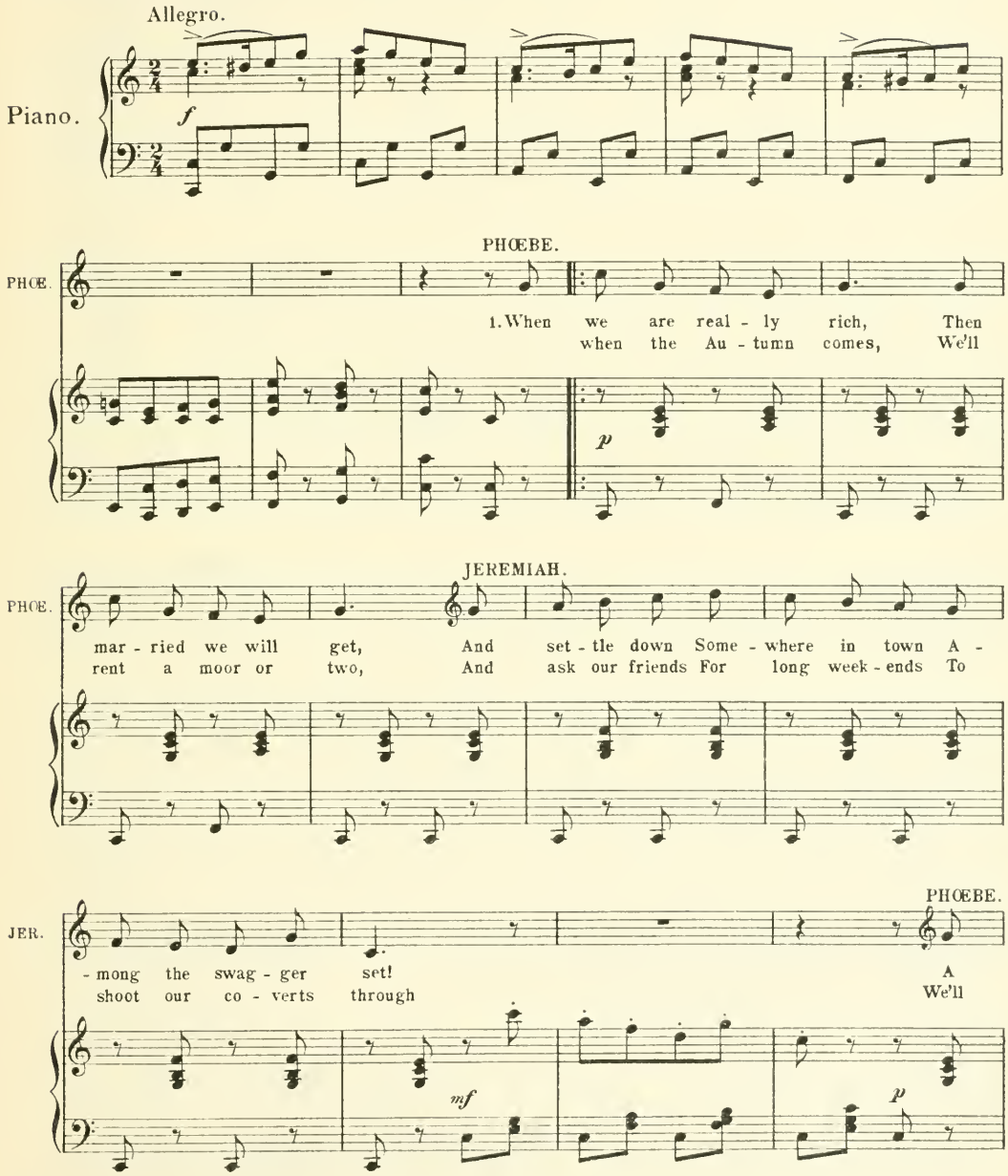

CHO.
all the day long, Ech - o - ing far and
all the day long, Ech - o - ing far and
CHO.
cresc. e rit.
free, Give me a world that glit - ters and glows,
cresc. e rit.
free, Give me a world that glit - ters and glows,
cresc. e rit.
PRI.
rall.
3
Cou - leur de rose!
CHO.
rall.
Cou - leur! de rose, de rose!
rall.
Cou - leur! de rose, de rose!
p rall.
Ped.

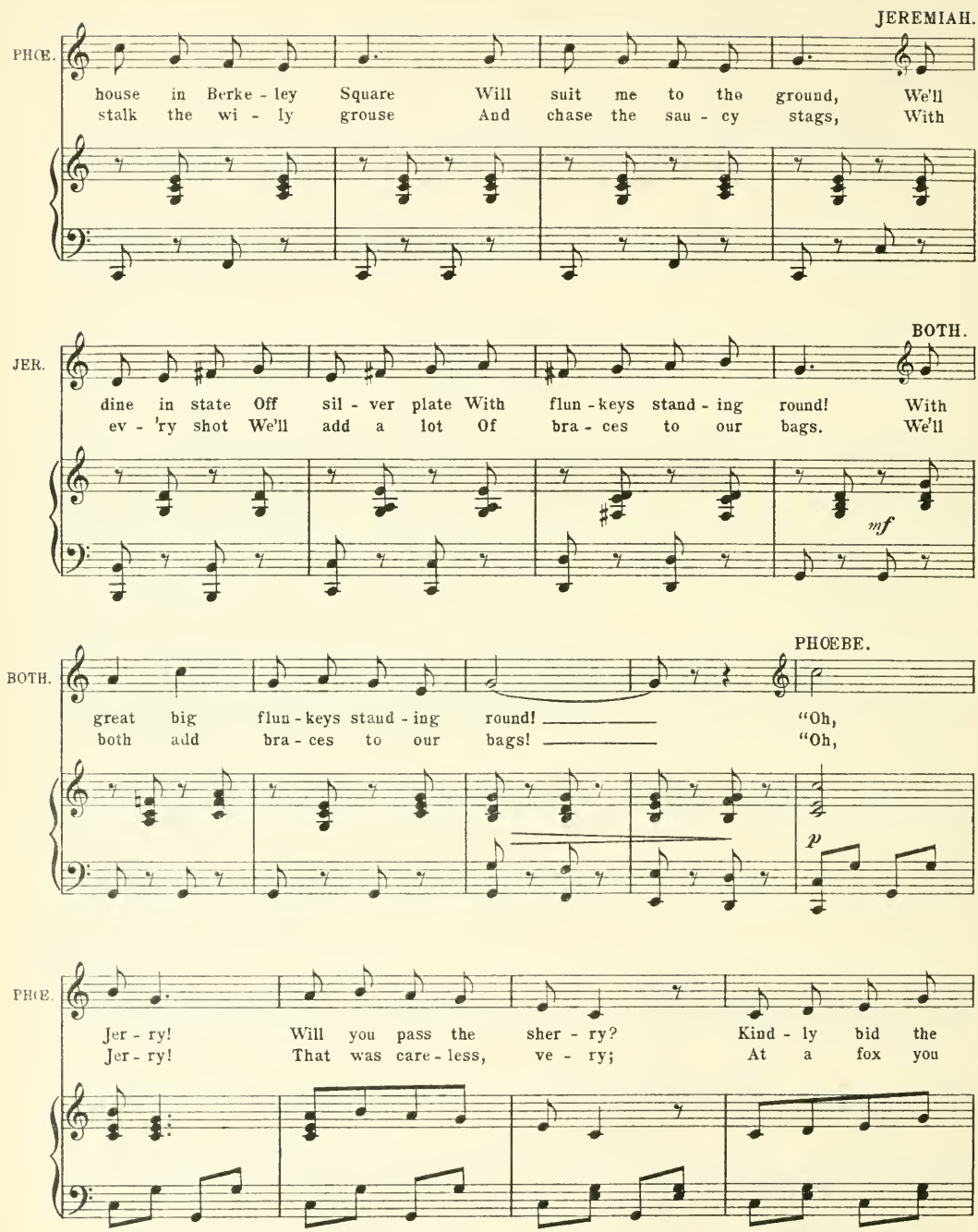
№ 20.

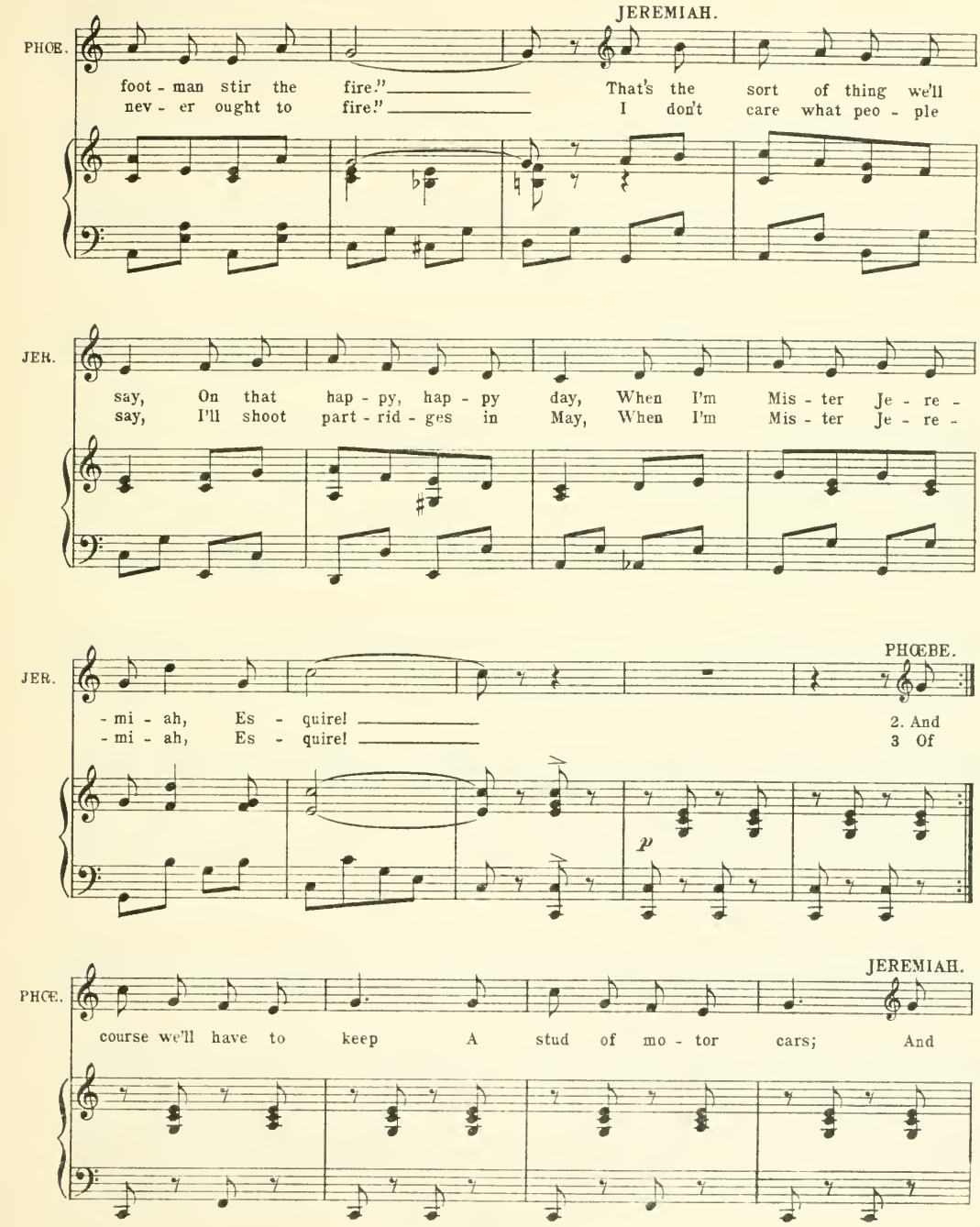
DUET.–(Phœbe and Jeremiah.)

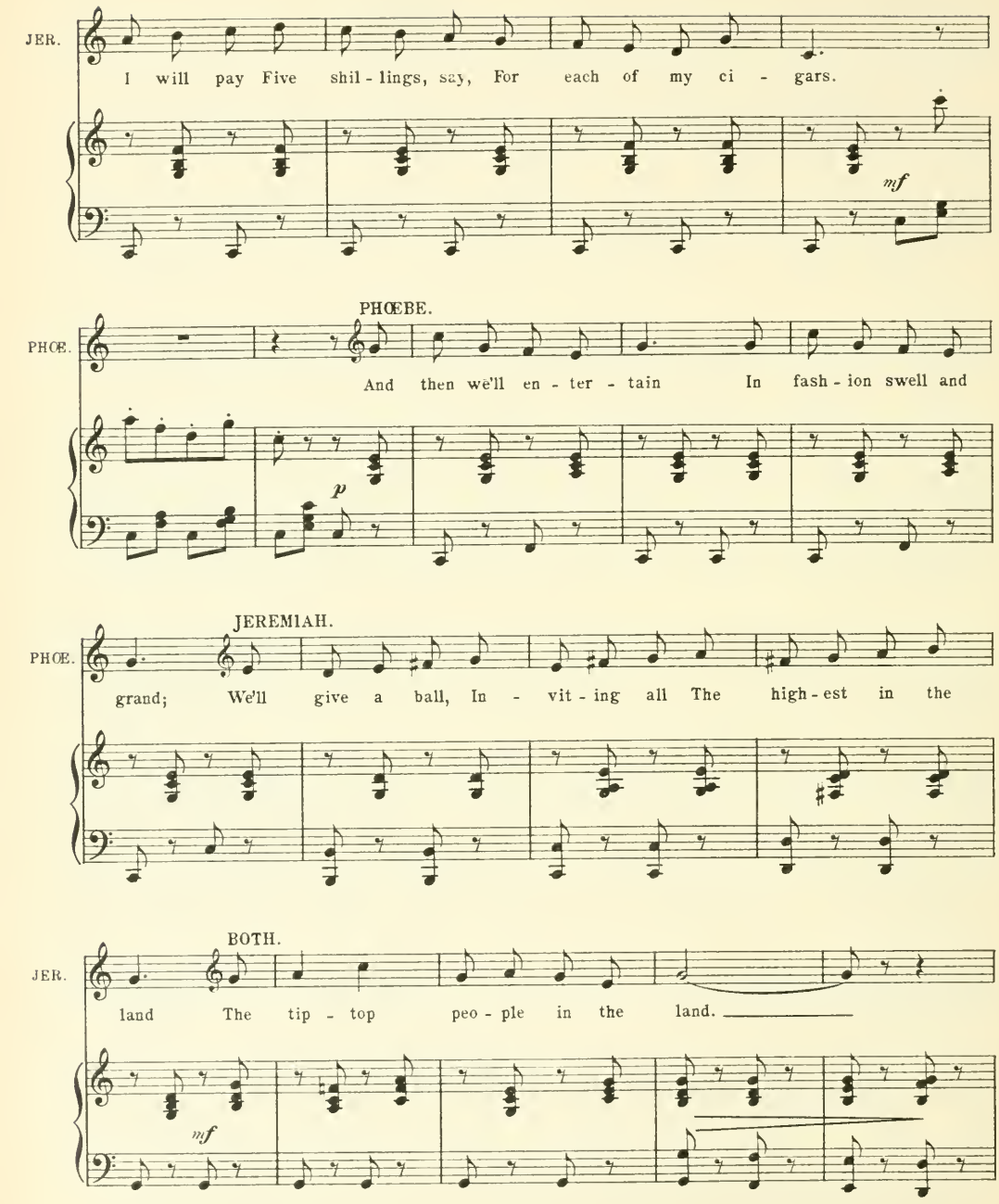
"Mr JEREMIAH, ESQUIRE."

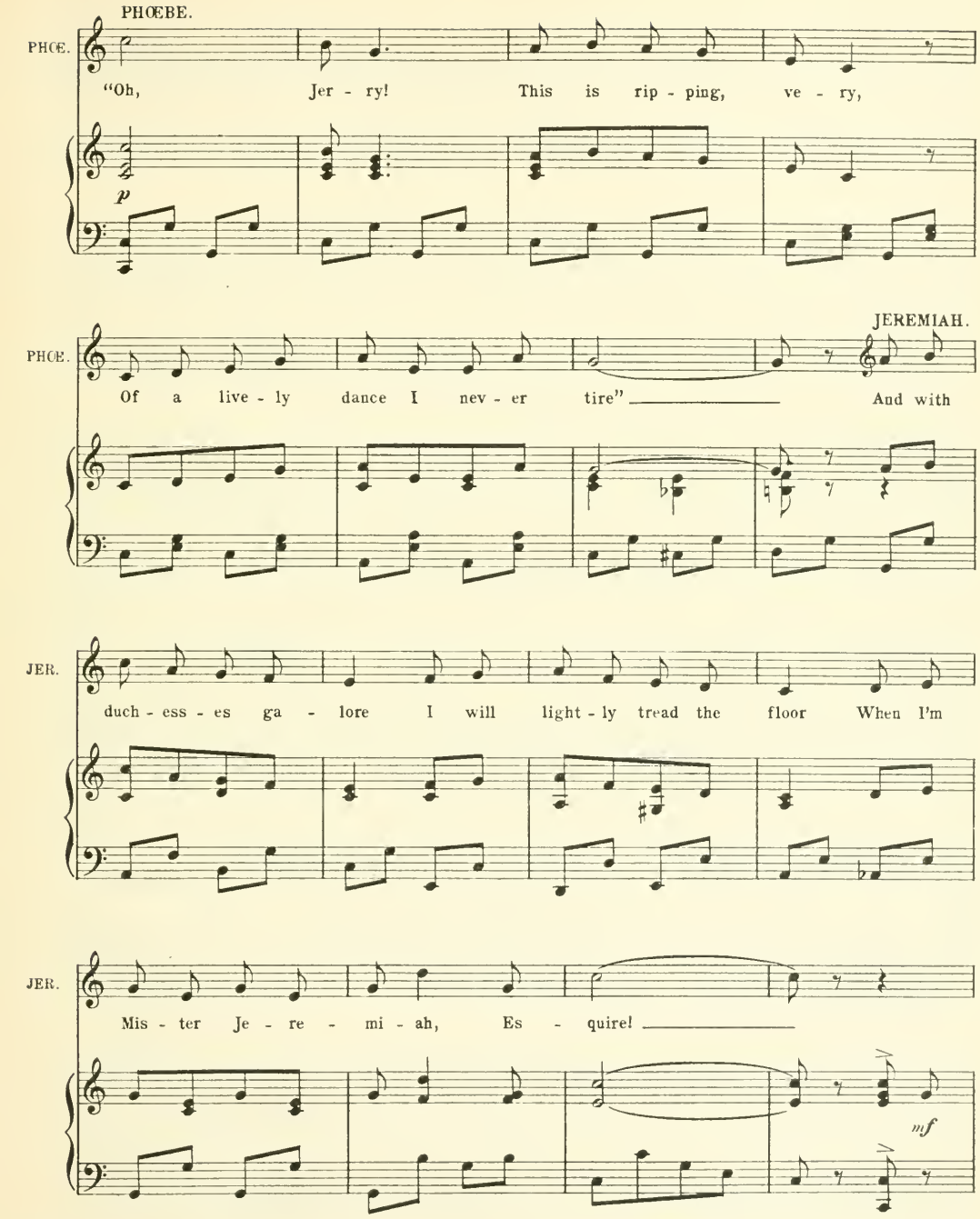
Words by
PERCY GREENBANK.



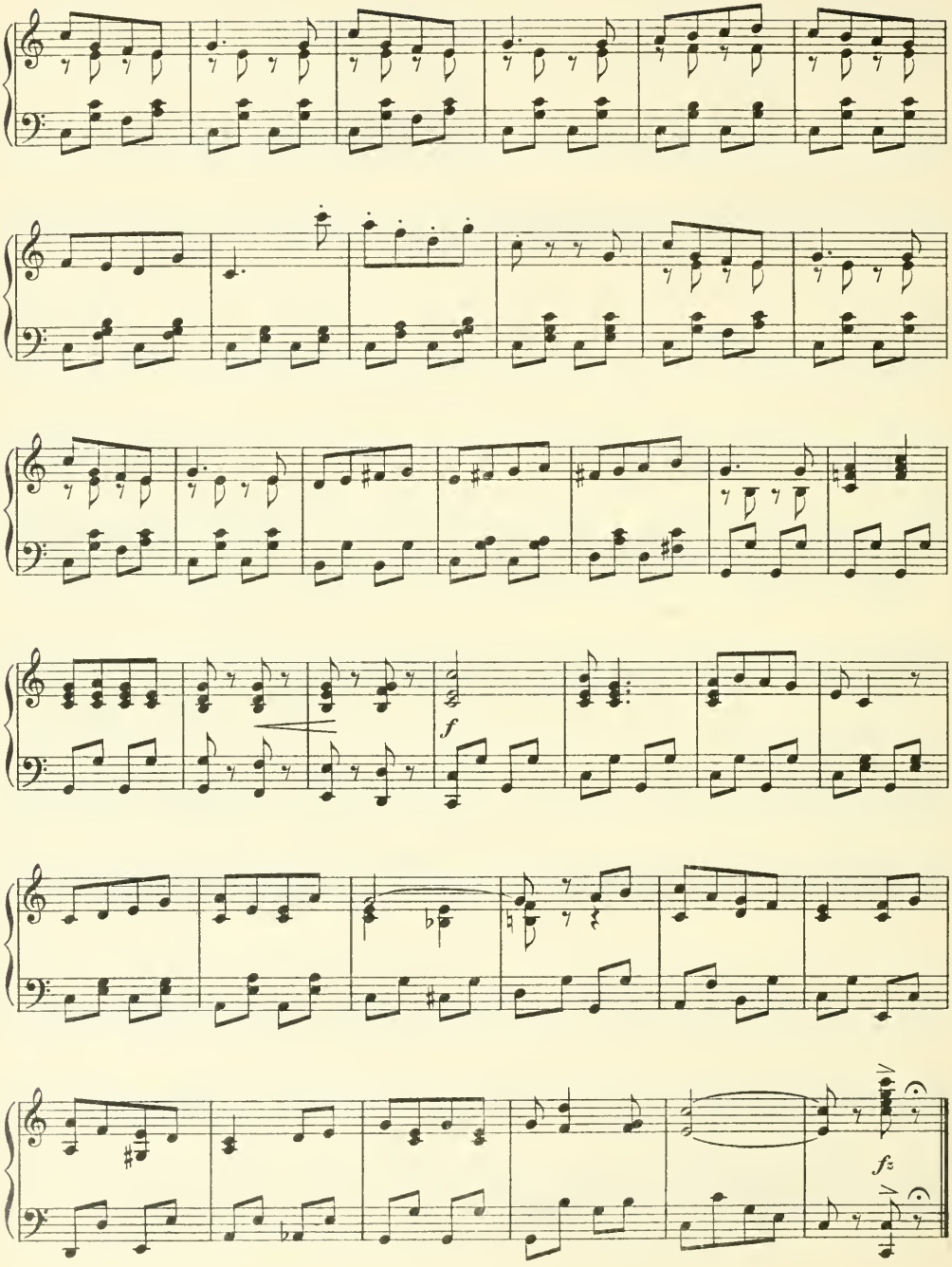

JEREMIAH.
PHŒ.
house in Berke - ley Square Will suit me to the ground, We'll
stalk the wi - ly grouse And chase the sau - cy stags, With
BOTH.
JER.
dine in state Off sil - ver plate With flun - keys stand - ing round! With
ev - 'ry shot We'll add a lot Of bra - ces to our bags. We'll
mf
PHŒBE.
BOTH.
great big flun - keys stand - ing round! "Oh,
both add bra - ces to our bags! "Oh,
p
PHŒ.
Jer - ry! Will you pass the sher - ry? Kind - ly bid the
Jer - ry! That was care - less, ve - ry; At a fox you


JEREMIAH.
PHŒ.
foot - man stir the fire."
nev - er ought to fire."
That's the sort of thing we'll
I don't care what peo - ple
JER.
say, On that hap - py, hap - py day, When I'm Mis - ter Je - re -
say, I'll shoot part - rid - ges in May, When I'm Mis - ter Je - re -
PHŒBE.
JER.
- mi - ah, Es - quire!
- mi - ah, Es - quire!
2. And
3 Of
p
JEREMIAH.
PHŒ.
course we'll have to keep A stud of mo - tor cars; And


JER.
I will pay Five shil - lings, say, For each of my ci - gars.
mf
PHŒBE.
PHŒ.
And then we'll en - ter - tain In fash - ion swell and
p
JEREMIAH.
PHŒ.
grand; We'll give a ball, In - vit - ing all The high - est in the
BOTH.
JER.
land The tip - top peo - ple in the land.
mf


PHŒBE.
PHŒ.
"Oh, Jer - ry! This is rip - ping, ve - ry,
p
JEREMIAH.
PHŒ.
Of a live - ly dance I nev - er tire" _____ And with
JER.
duch - ess - es ga - lore I will light - ly tread the floor When I'm
JER.
Mis - ter Je - re - mi - ah, Es - quire! _____
mf

DANCE.

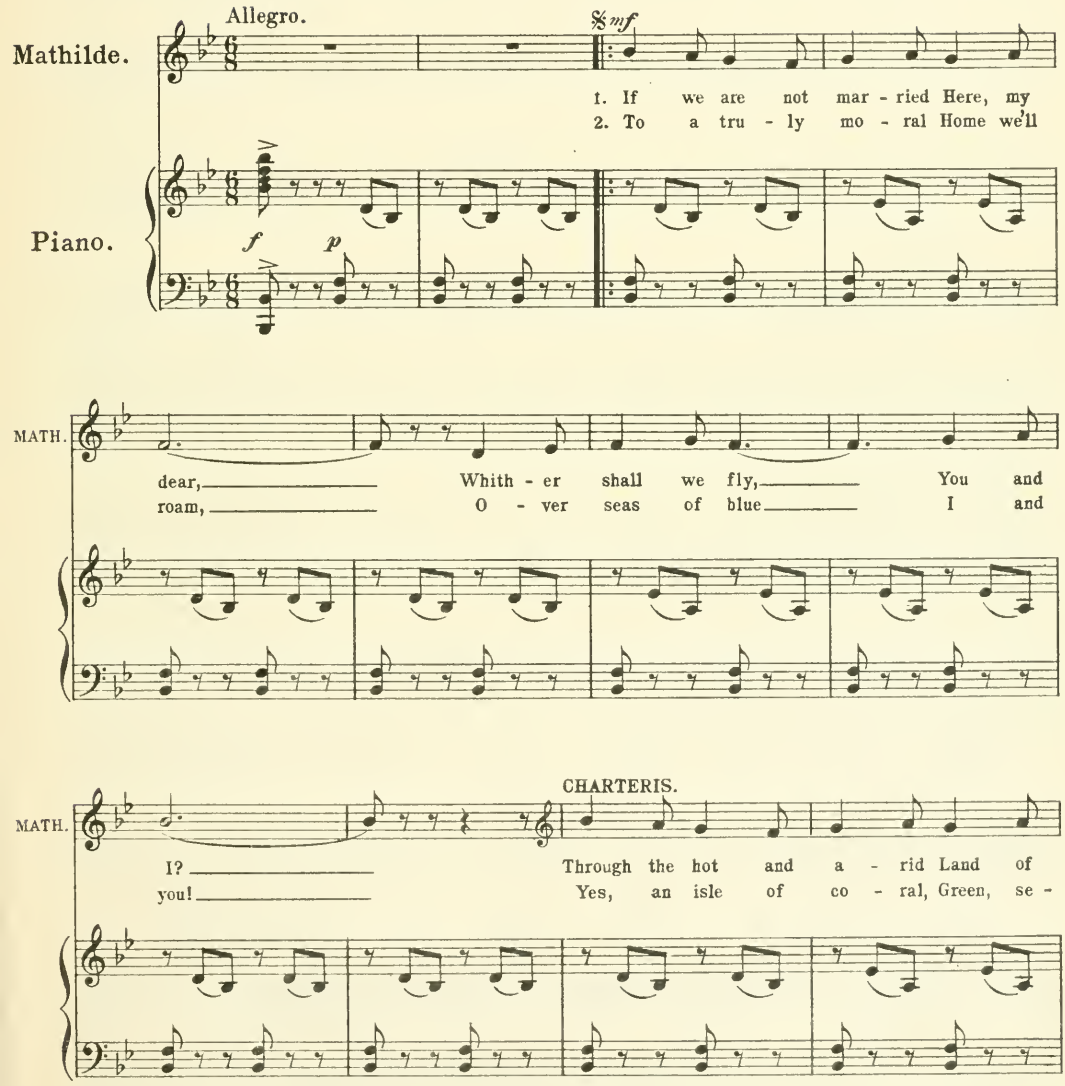


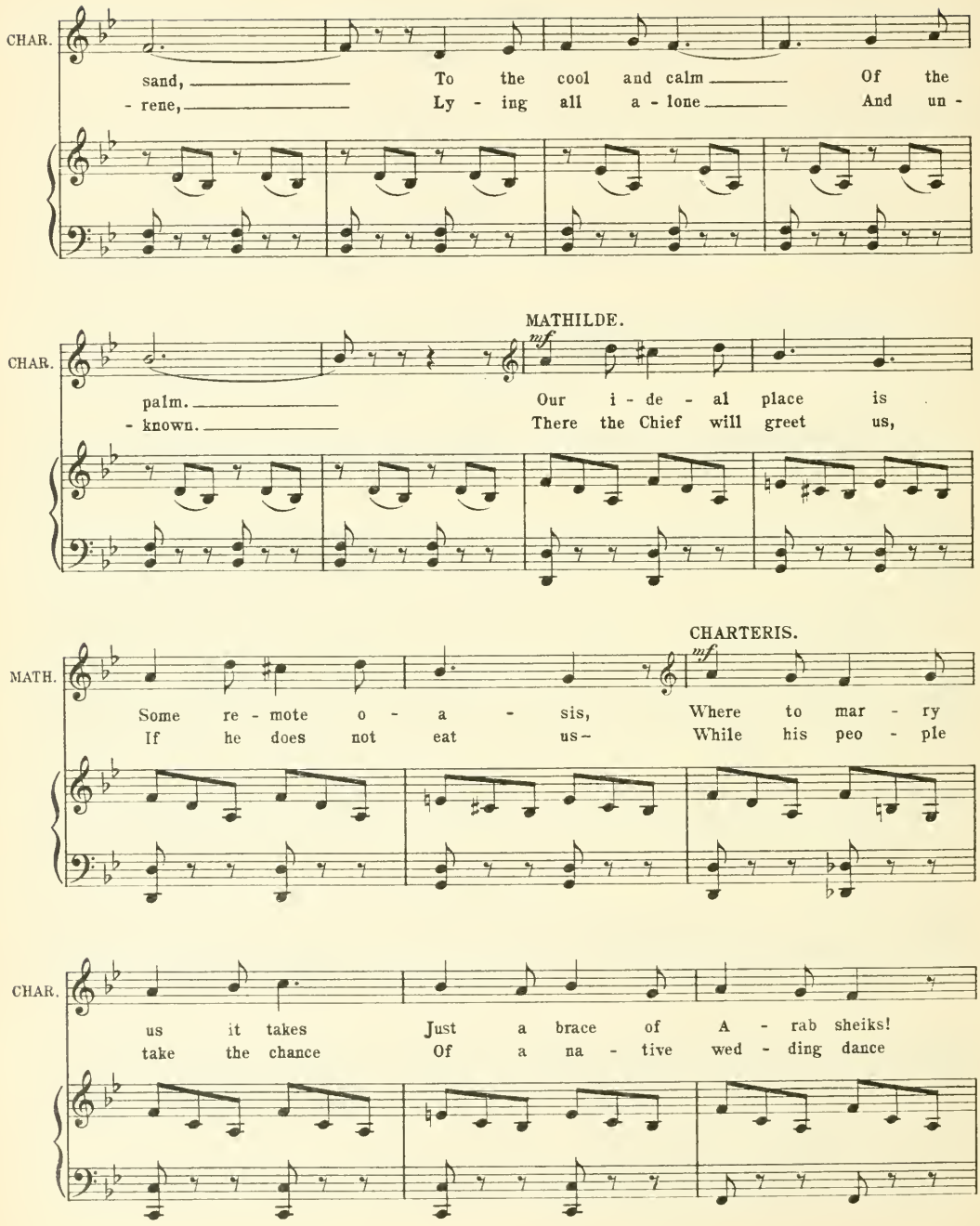
Nº 21.

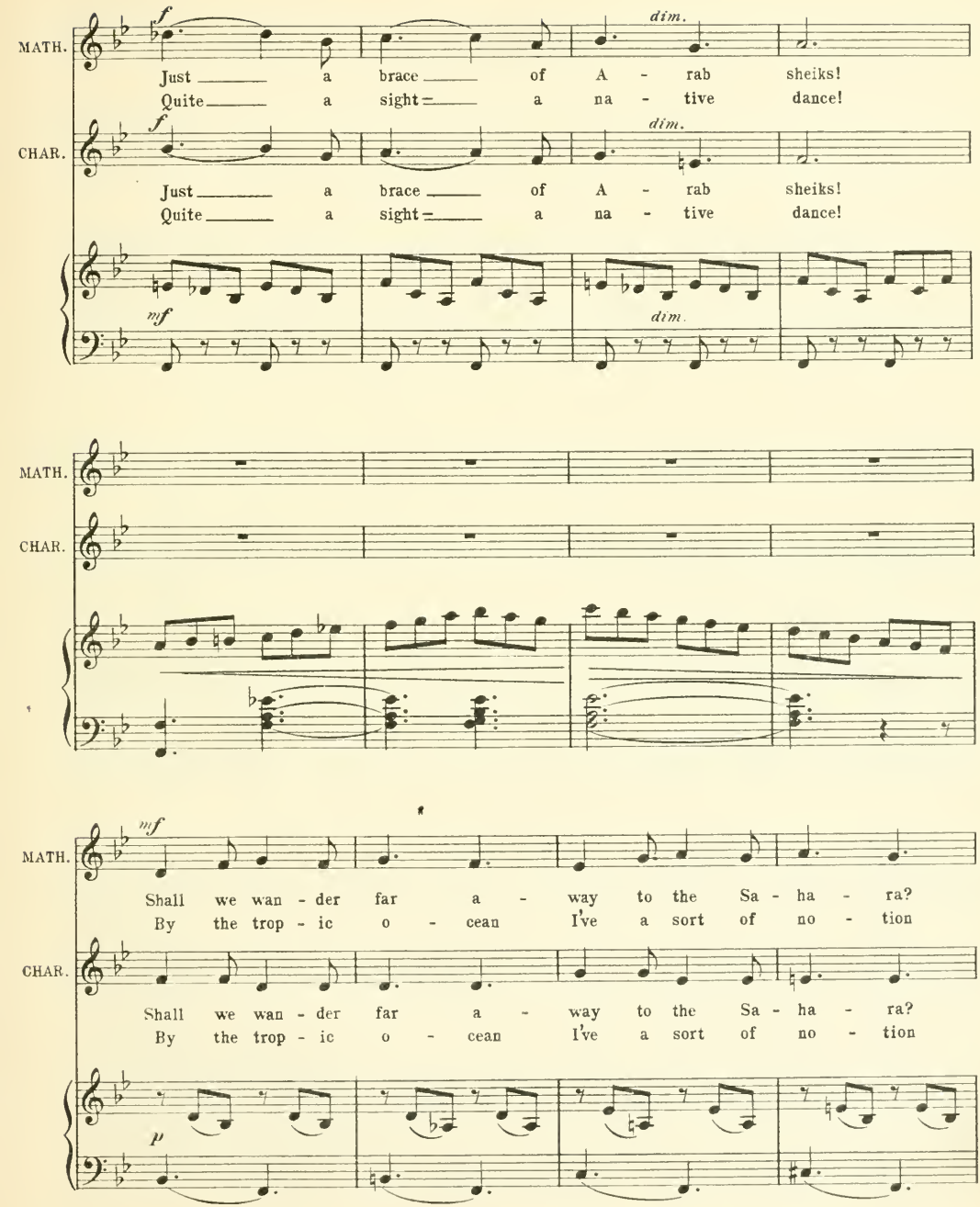
DUET.–(Mathilde and Charteris.)

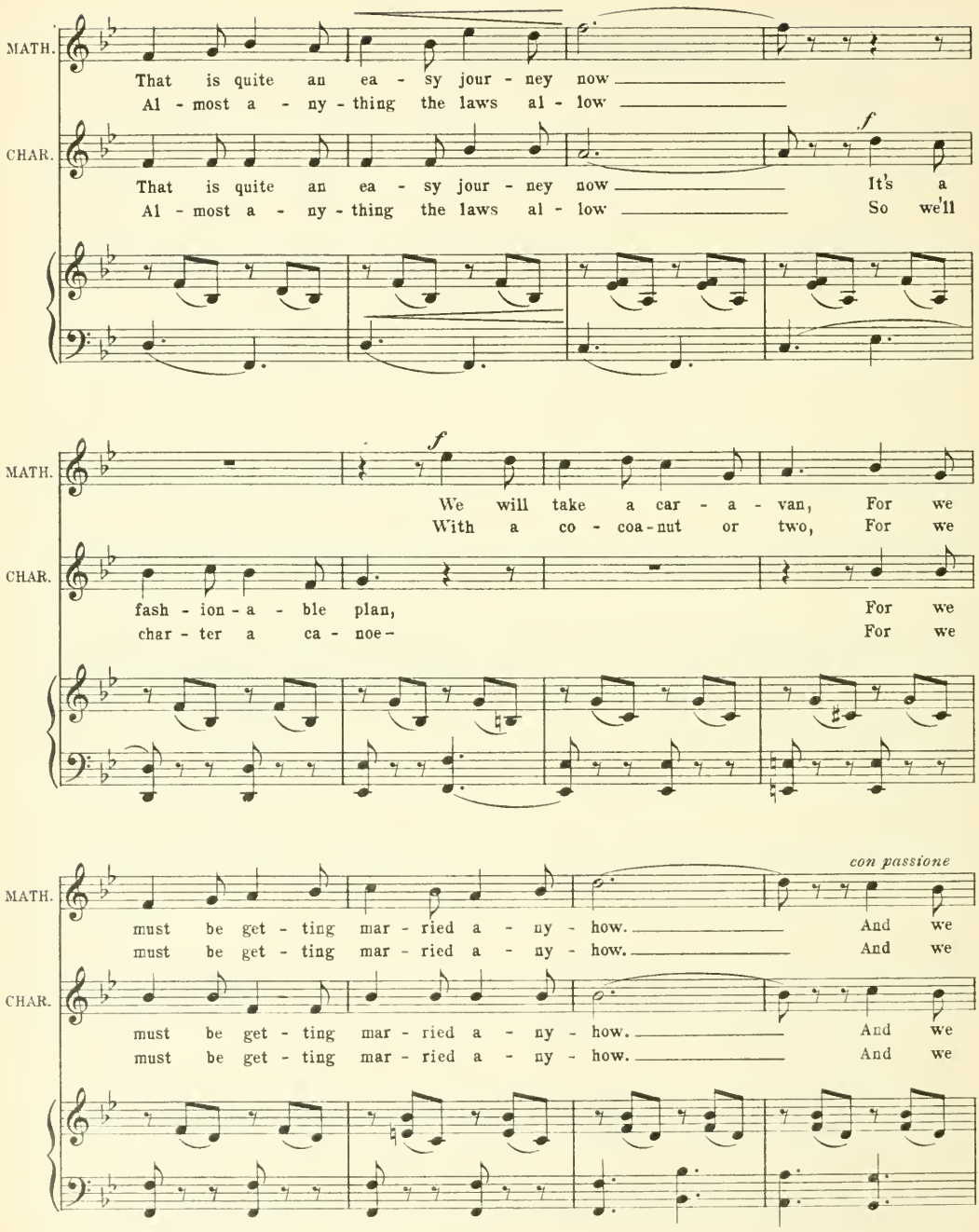
"A WILDERNESS AND THOU!"

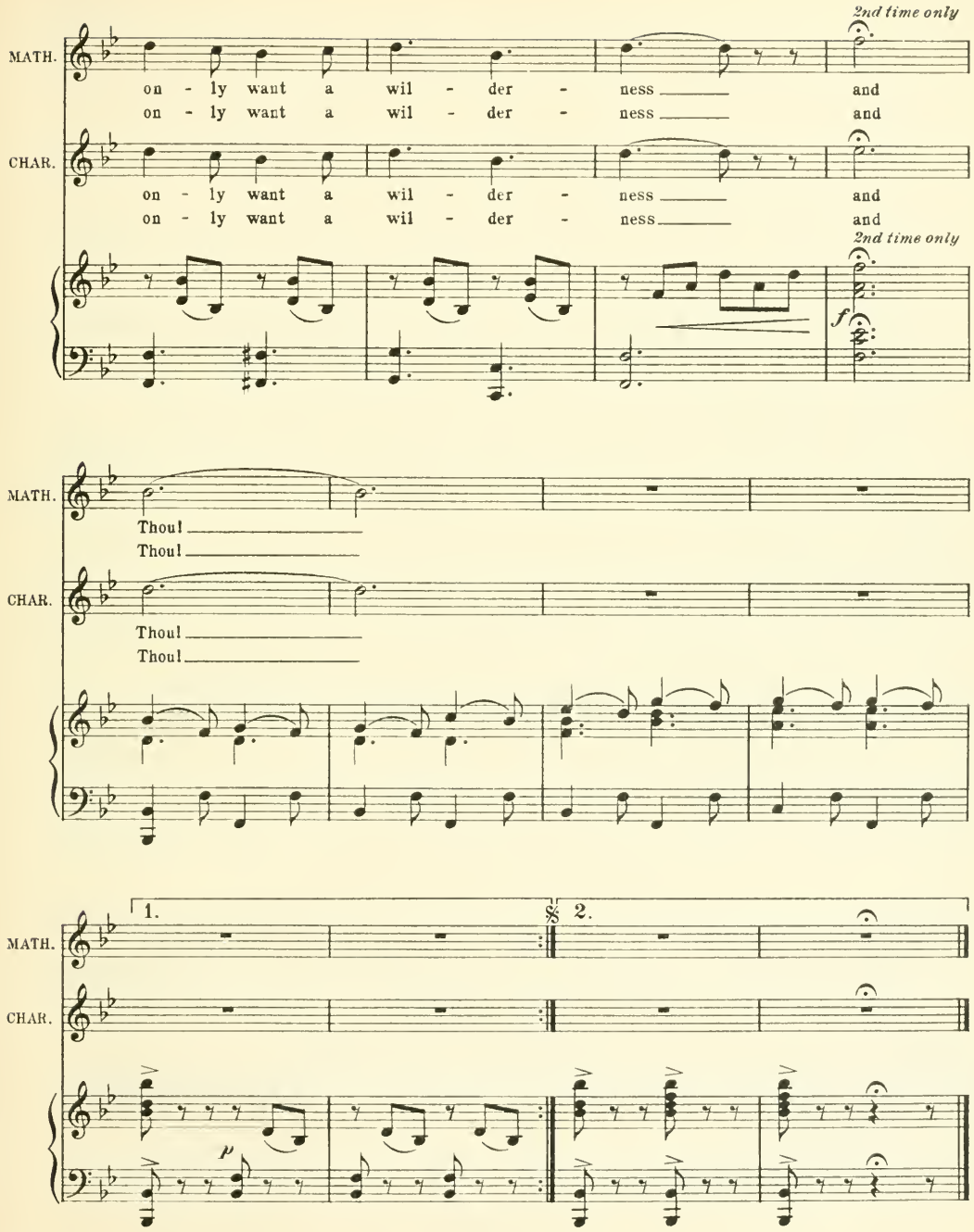
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




CHAR.
sand, To the cool and calm Of the
- rene, Ly - ing all a - lone And un -
MATHILDE.
mf
CHAR.
palm. Our i - de - al place is
- known. There the Chief will greet us,
CHARTERIS.
mf
MATH.
Some re - mote o - a - sis, Where to mar - ry
If he does not eat us– While his peo - ple
CHAR.
us it takes Just a brace of A - rab sheiks!
take the chance Of a na - tive wed - ding dance


MATH.
CHAR.
f
dim.
Just a brace of A - rab sheiks!
Quite a sight= a na - tive dance!
mf
MATH.
CHAR.
mf
Shall we wan - der far a - way to the Sa - ha - ra?
By the trop - ic o - cean I've a sort of no - tion
p


MATH.
That is quite an ea - sy jour - ney now
Al - most a - ny - thing the laws al - low
CHAR.
That is quite an ea - sy jour - ney now
Al - most a - ny - thing the laws al - low
f
It's a
So we'll
MATH.
f
We will take a car - a - van, For we
With a co - coa - nut or two, For we
CHAR.
fash - ion - a - ble plan, For we
char - ter a ca - noe - For we
MATH.
con passione
must be get - ting mar - ried a - ny - how. And we
must be get - ting mar - ried a - ny - how. And we
CHAR.
must be get - ting mar - ried a - ny - how. And we
must be get - ting mar - ried a - ny - how. And we

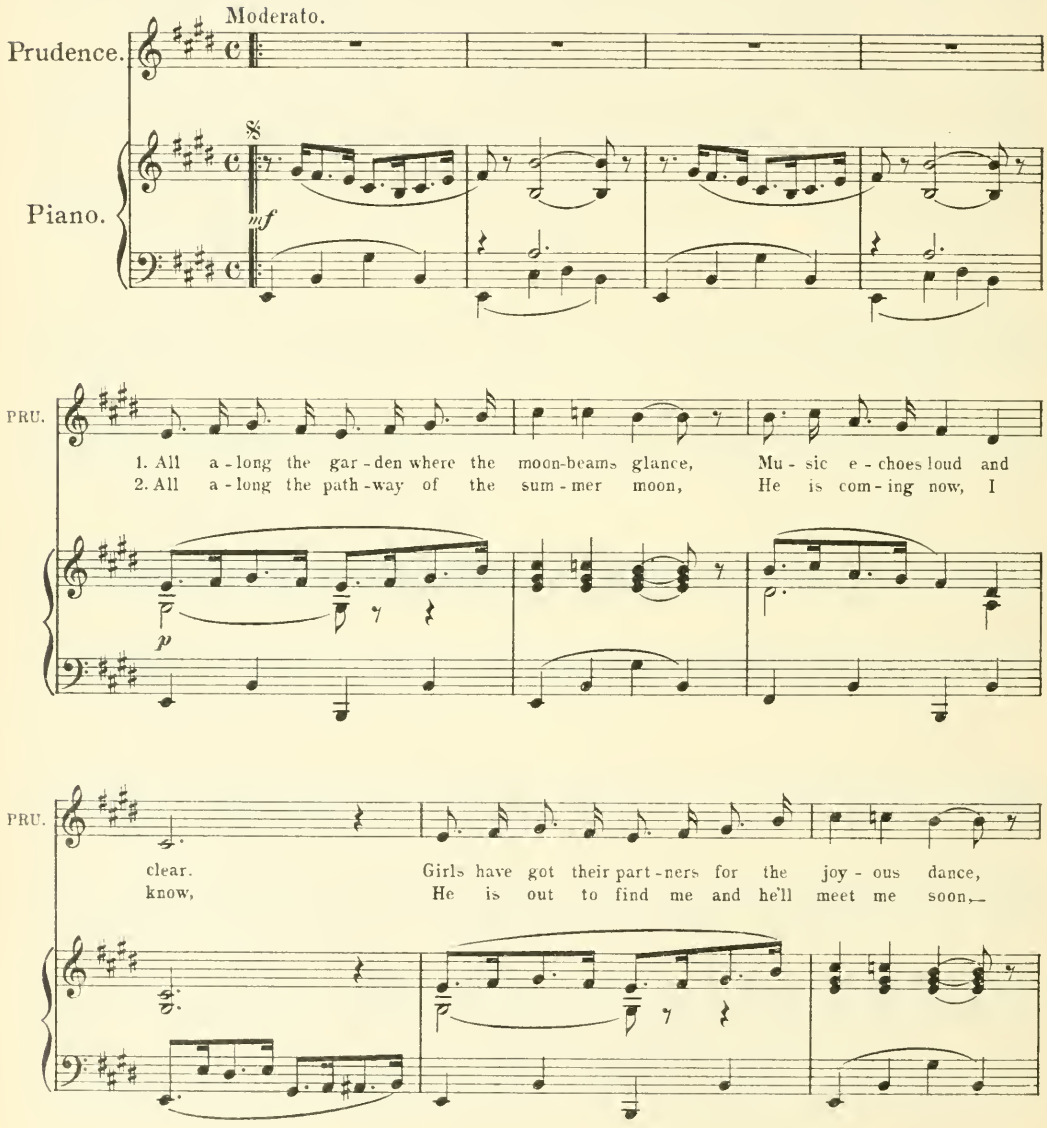

2nd time only
MATH.
on - ly want a wil - der - ness and
on - ly want a wil - der - ness and
CHAR.
on - ly want a wil - der - ness and
on - ly want a wil - der - ness and
2nd time only
f
MATH.
Thou!
Thou!
CHAR.
Thou!
Thou!
1.
2.
MATH.
CHAR.
p

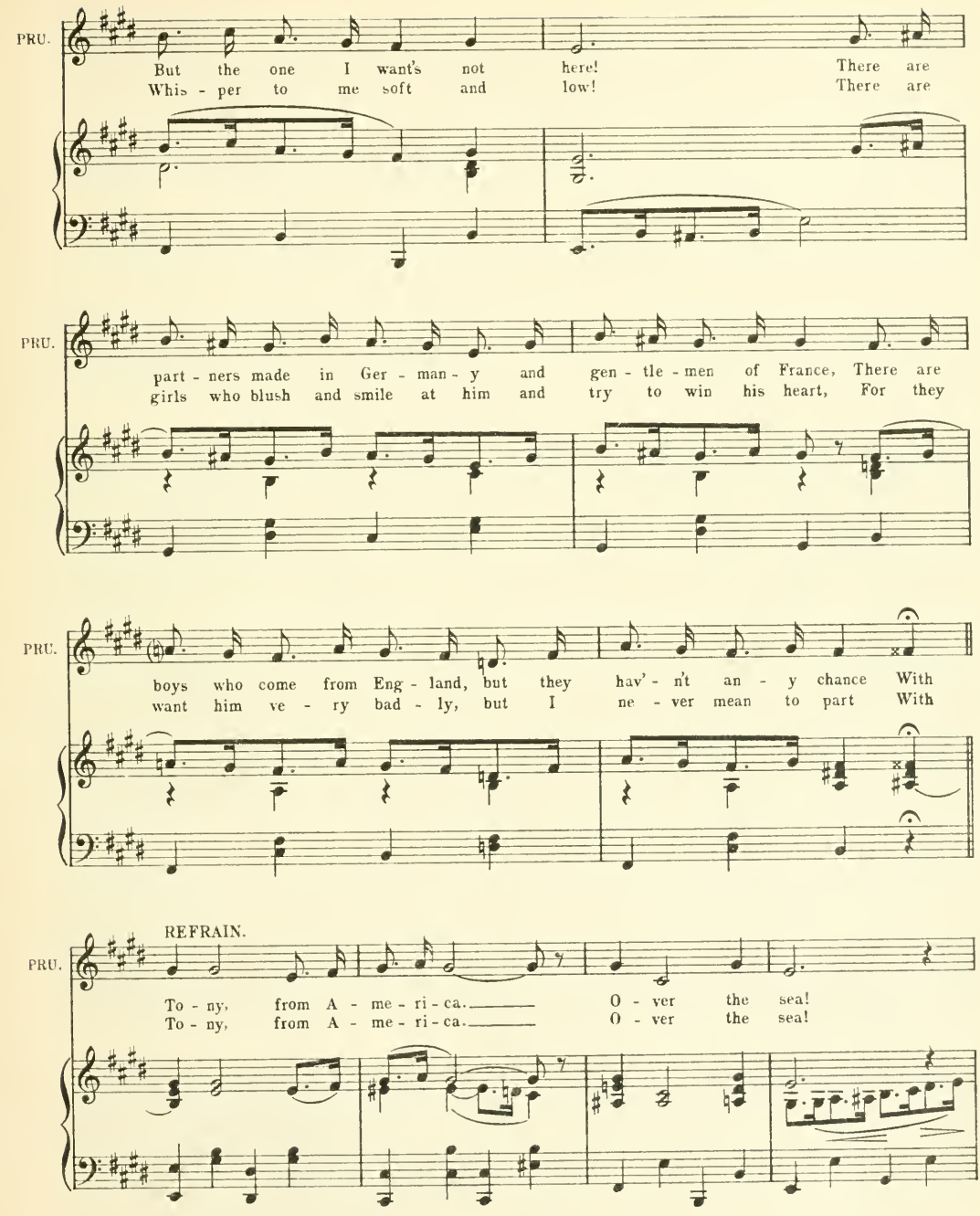
No. 22.

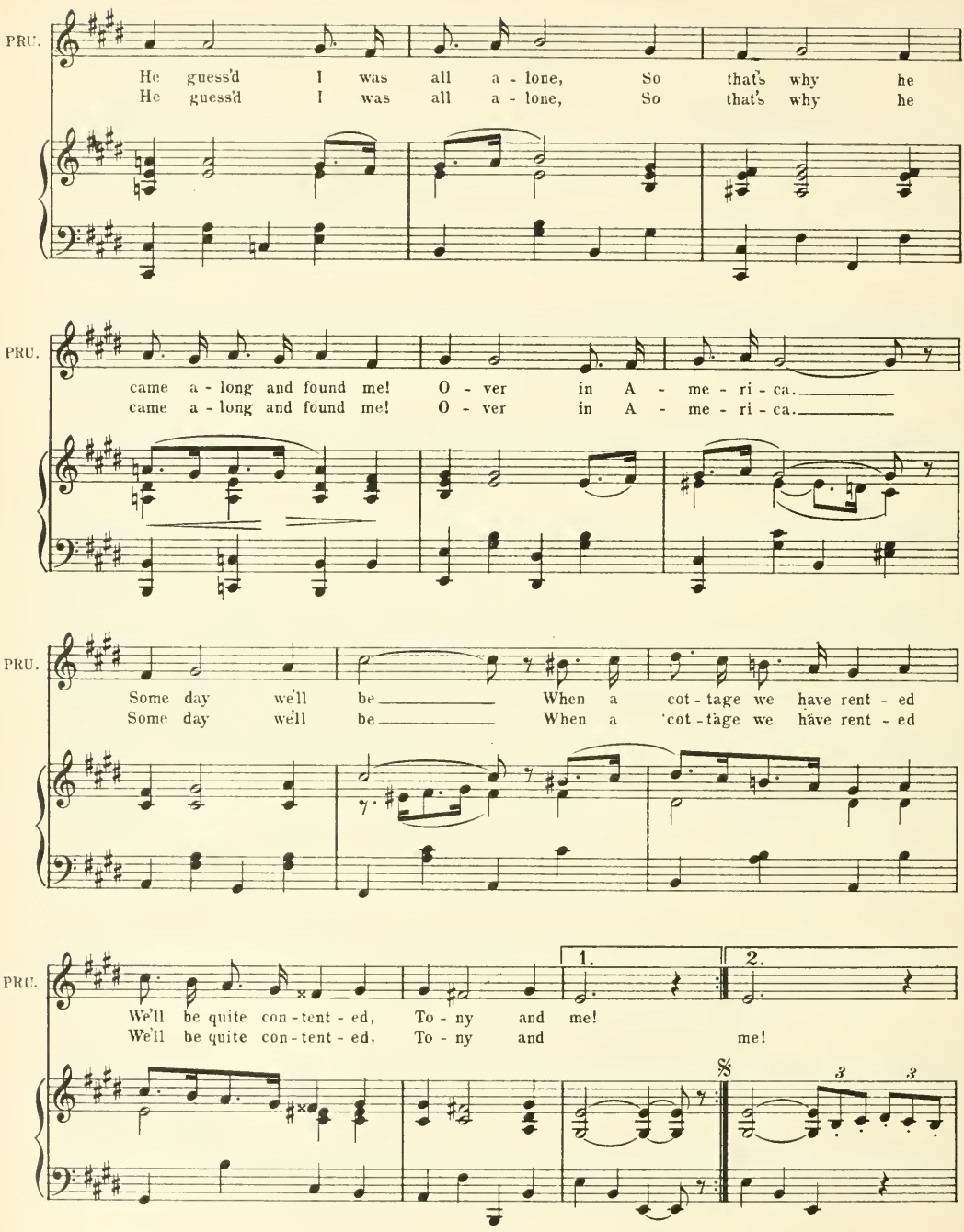
SONG—(Prudence).

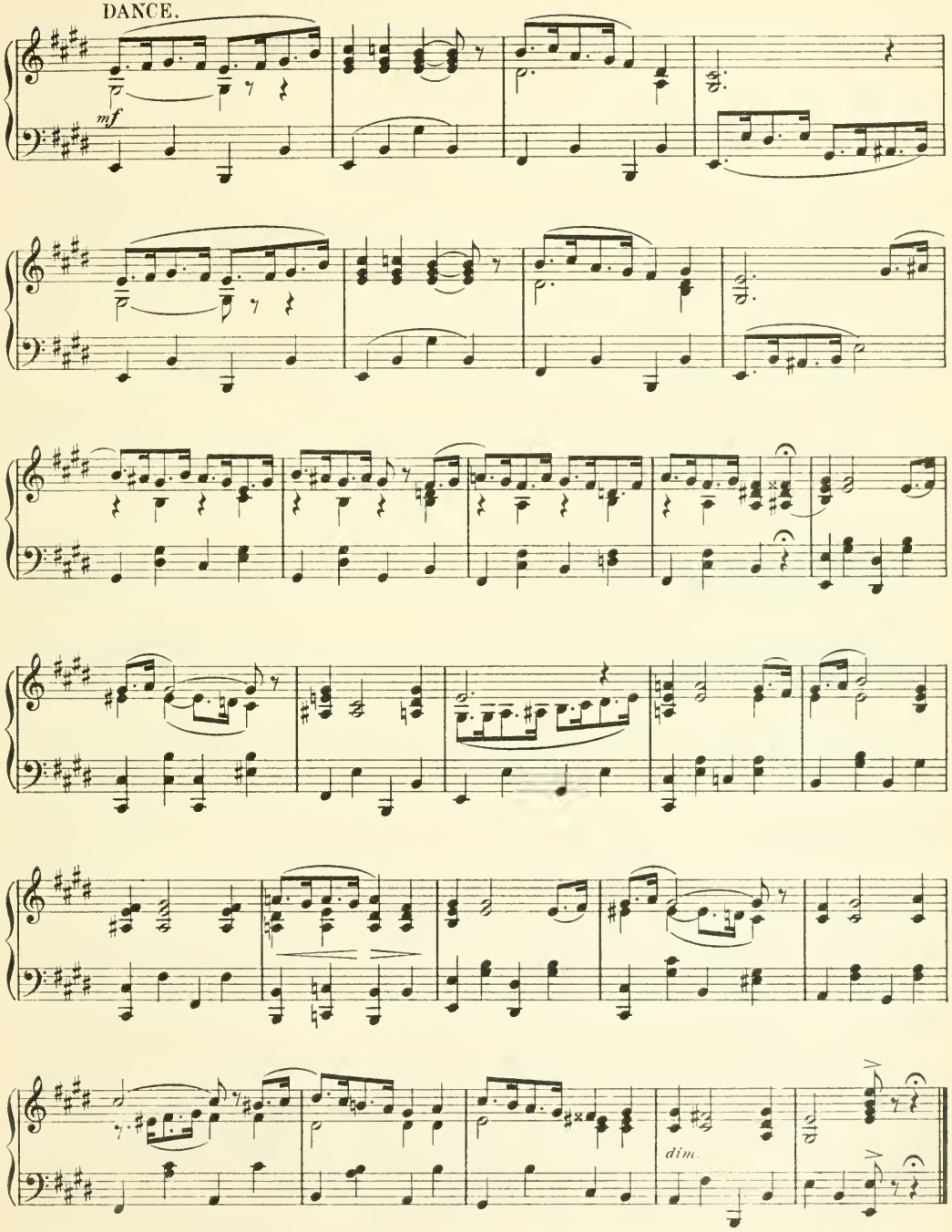
"TONY, FROM AMERICA."

Words by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




PRU.
But the one I want's not here! There are
Whis - per to me soft and low! There are
PRU.
part - ners made in Ger - man - y and gen - tle - men of France, There are
girls who blush and smile at him and try to win his heart, For they
PRU.
boys who come from Eng - land, but they hav' - n't an - y chance With
want him ve - ry bad - ly, but I ne - ver mean to part With
REFRAIN.
PRU.
To - ny, from A - me - ri - ca. O - ver the sea!
To - ny, from A - me - ri - ca. O - ver the sea!


PRU.
He guess'd I was all a - lone, So that's why he
He guess'd I was all a - lone, So that's why he
PRU.
came a - long and found me! O - ver in A - me - ri - ca.
came a - long and found me! O - ver in A - me - ri - ca.
PRU.
Some day we'll be When a cot - tage we have rent - ed
Some day we'll be When a cot - tage we have rent - ed
PRU.
1.
2.
We'll be quite con - tent - ed, To - ny and me!
We'll be quite con - tent - ed, To - ny and me!
𝄋
3
3

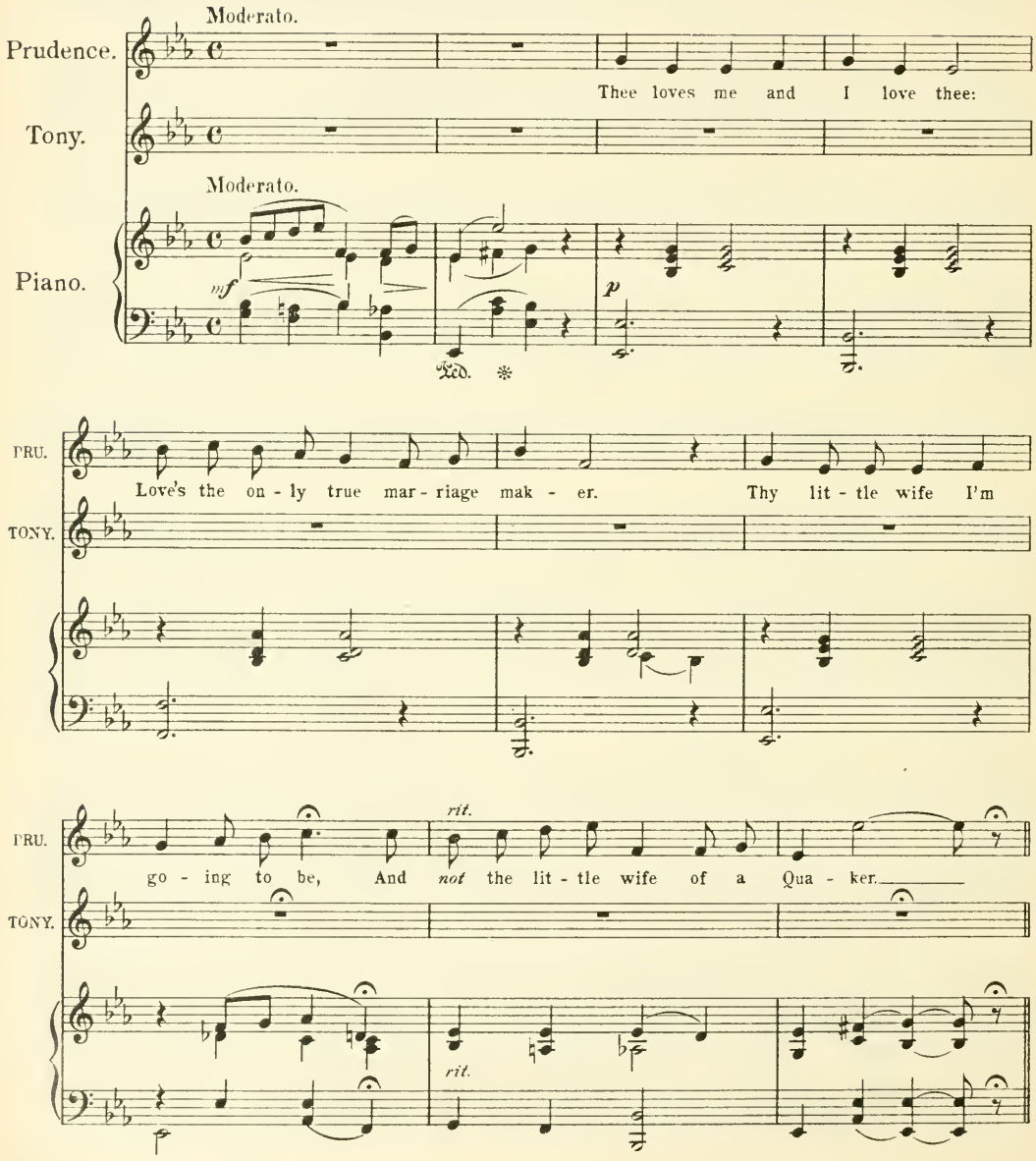

DANCE.
mf
dim.

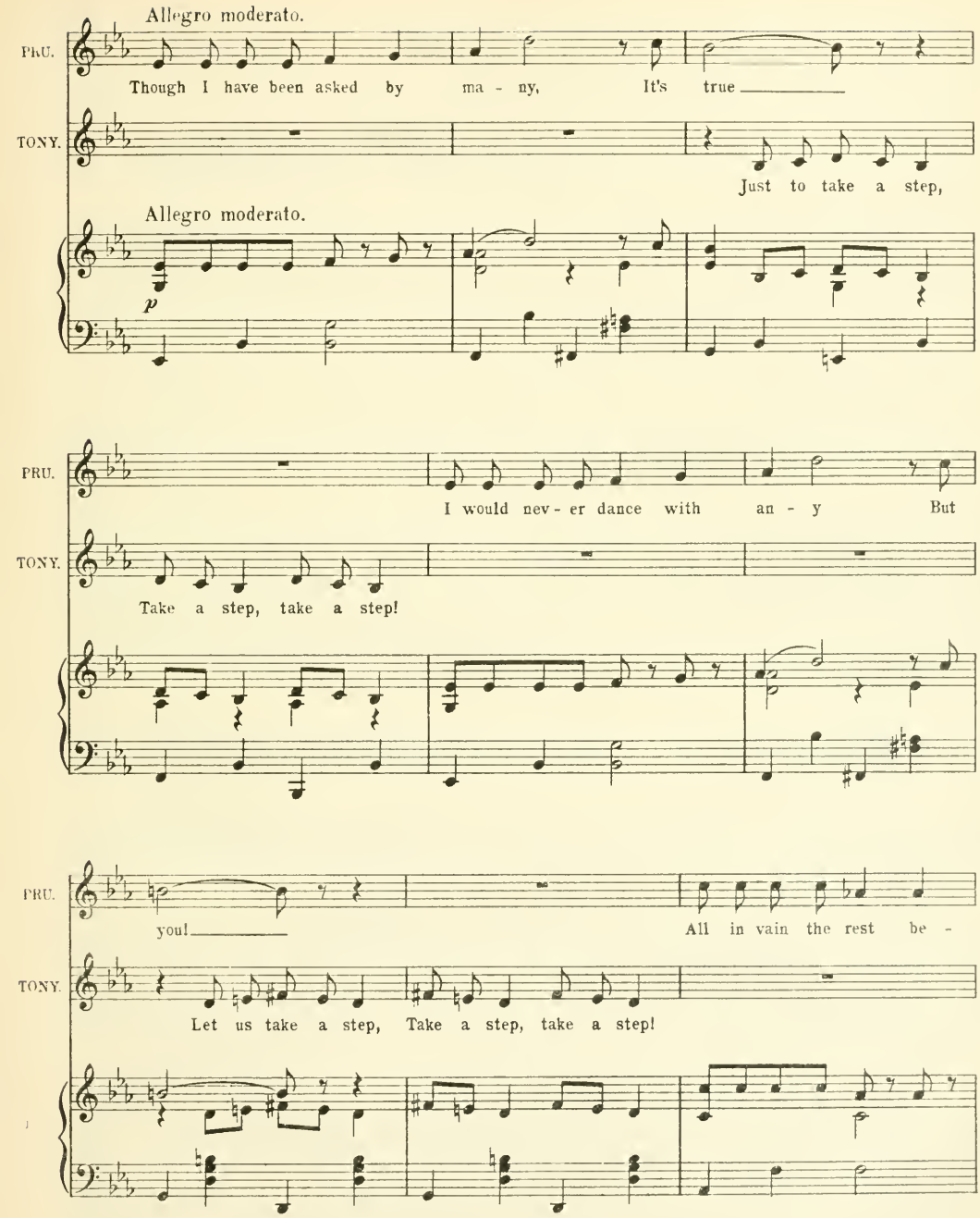
No. 23.

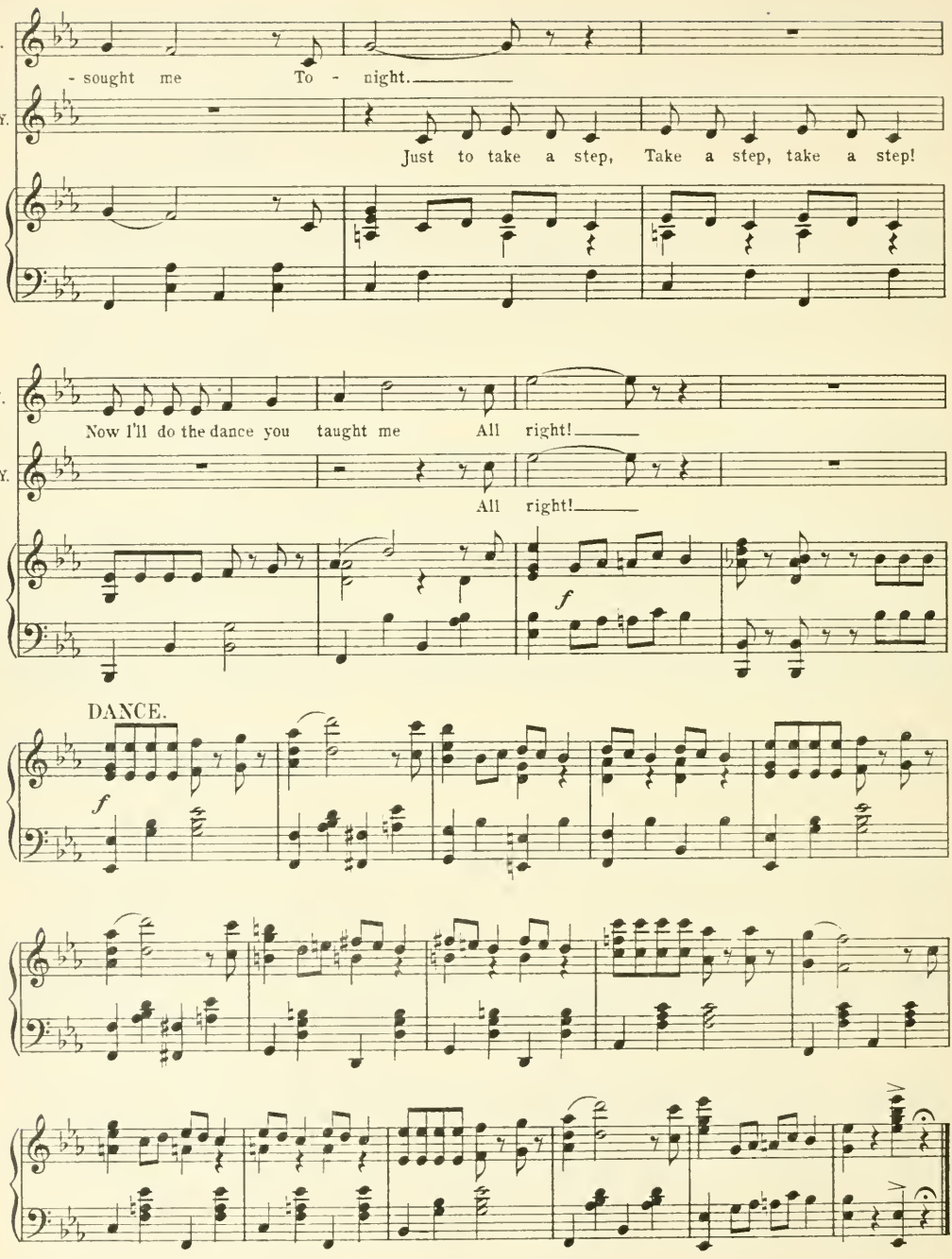
DUET.—(Prudence and Tony.)

"THE FIRST DANCE."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.



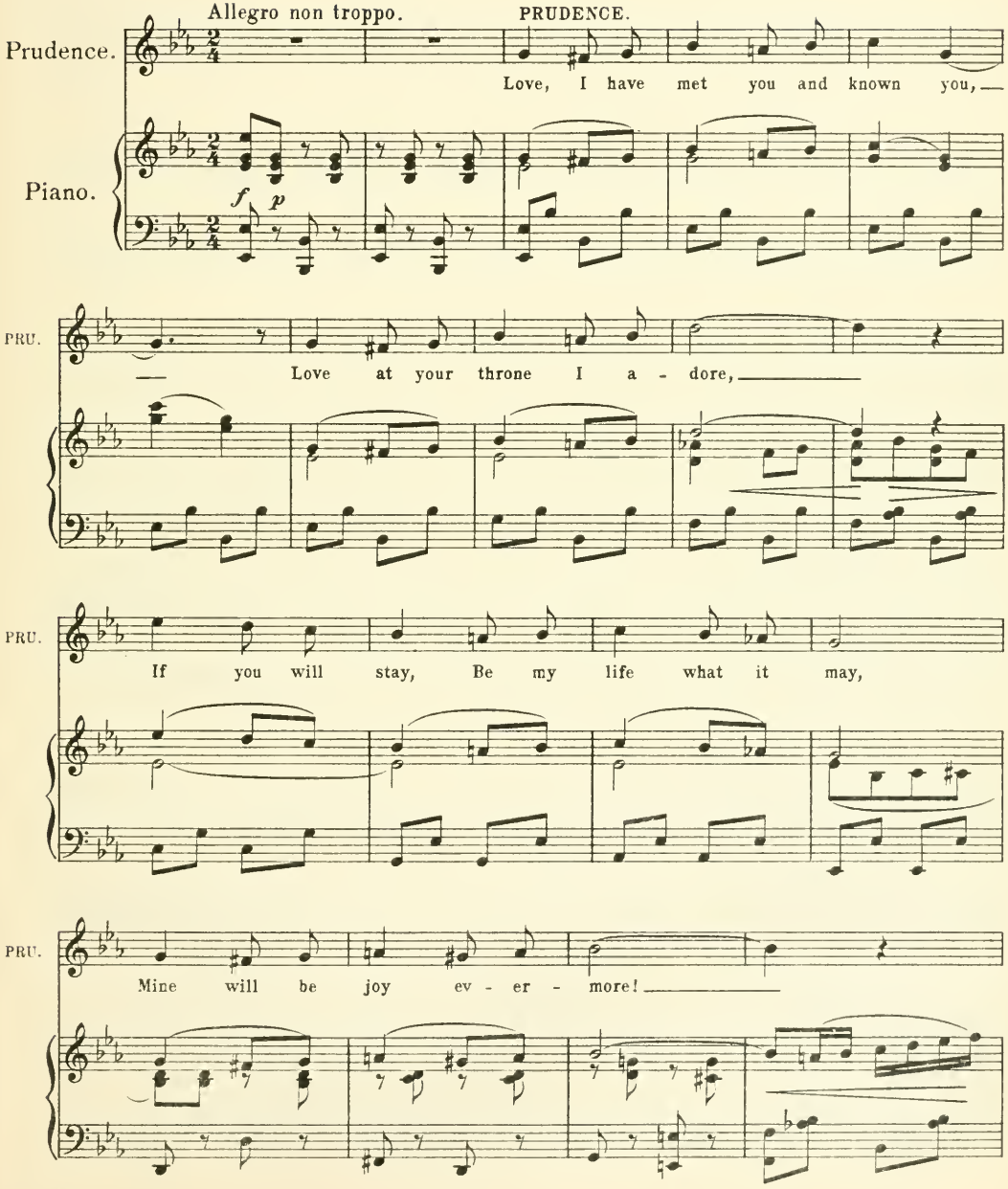

Allegro moderato.
PRU.
Though I have been asked by ma - ny, It's true
TONY.
Just to take a step,
Allegro moderato.
p
PRU.
I would nev - er dance with an - y But
TONY.
Take a step, take a step, take a step!
PRU.
you!
All in vain the rest be -
TONY.
Let us take a step, Take a step, take a step!

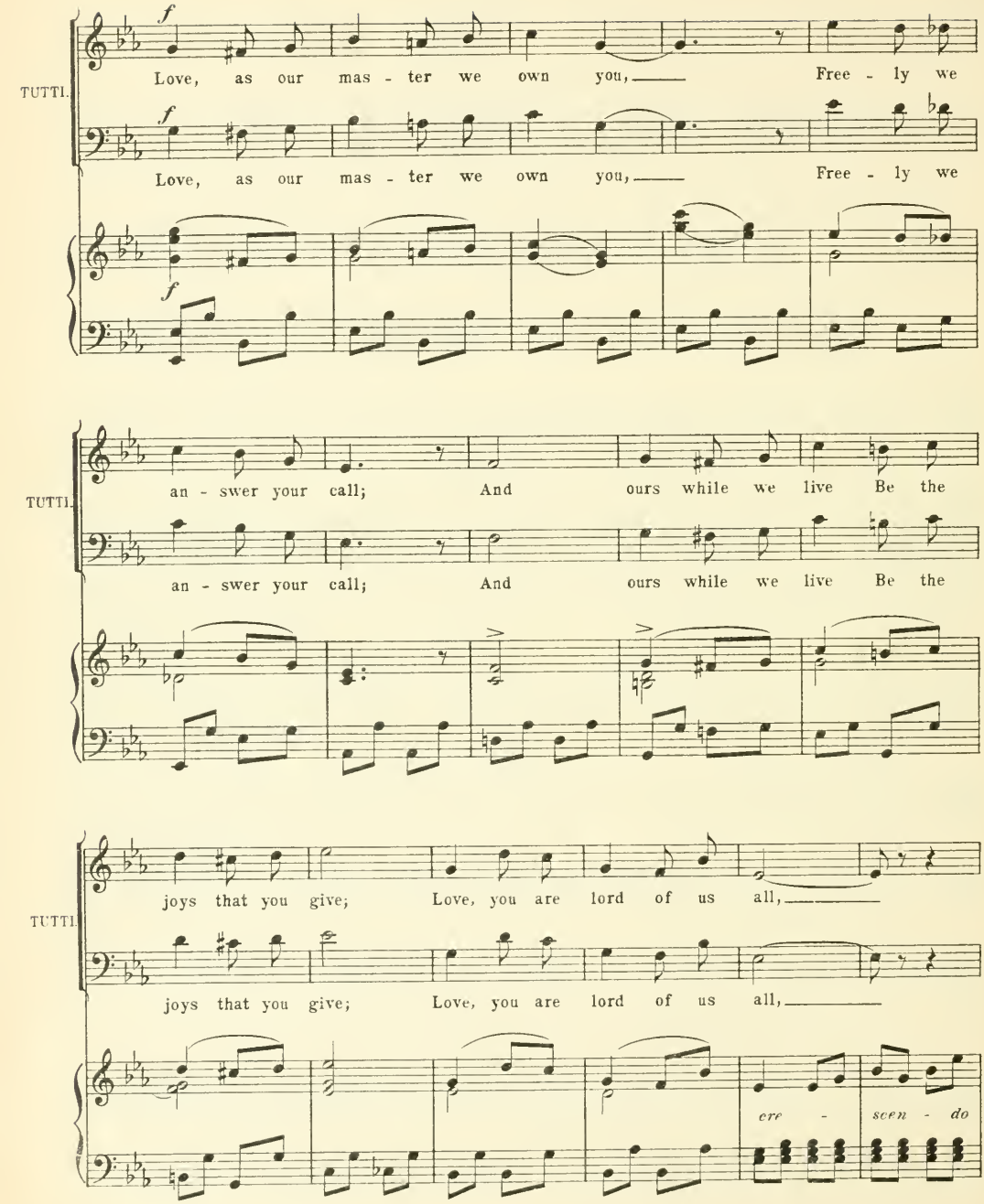

PRU.
- sought me To - night.
TONY.
Just to take a step, Take a step, take a step!
PRU.
Now I'll do the dance you taught me All right!
TONY.
All right!
f
DANCE.
f

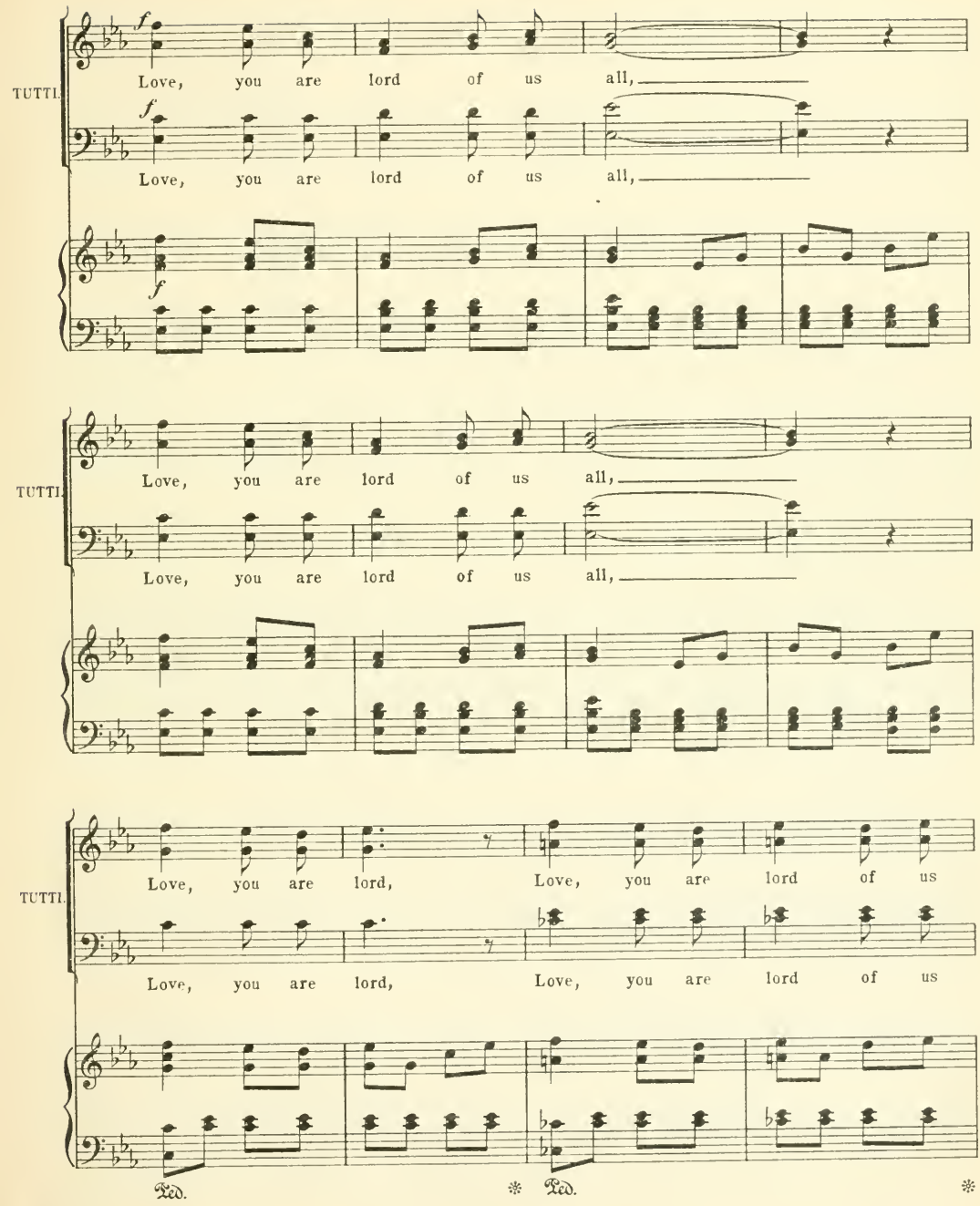
No. 24.

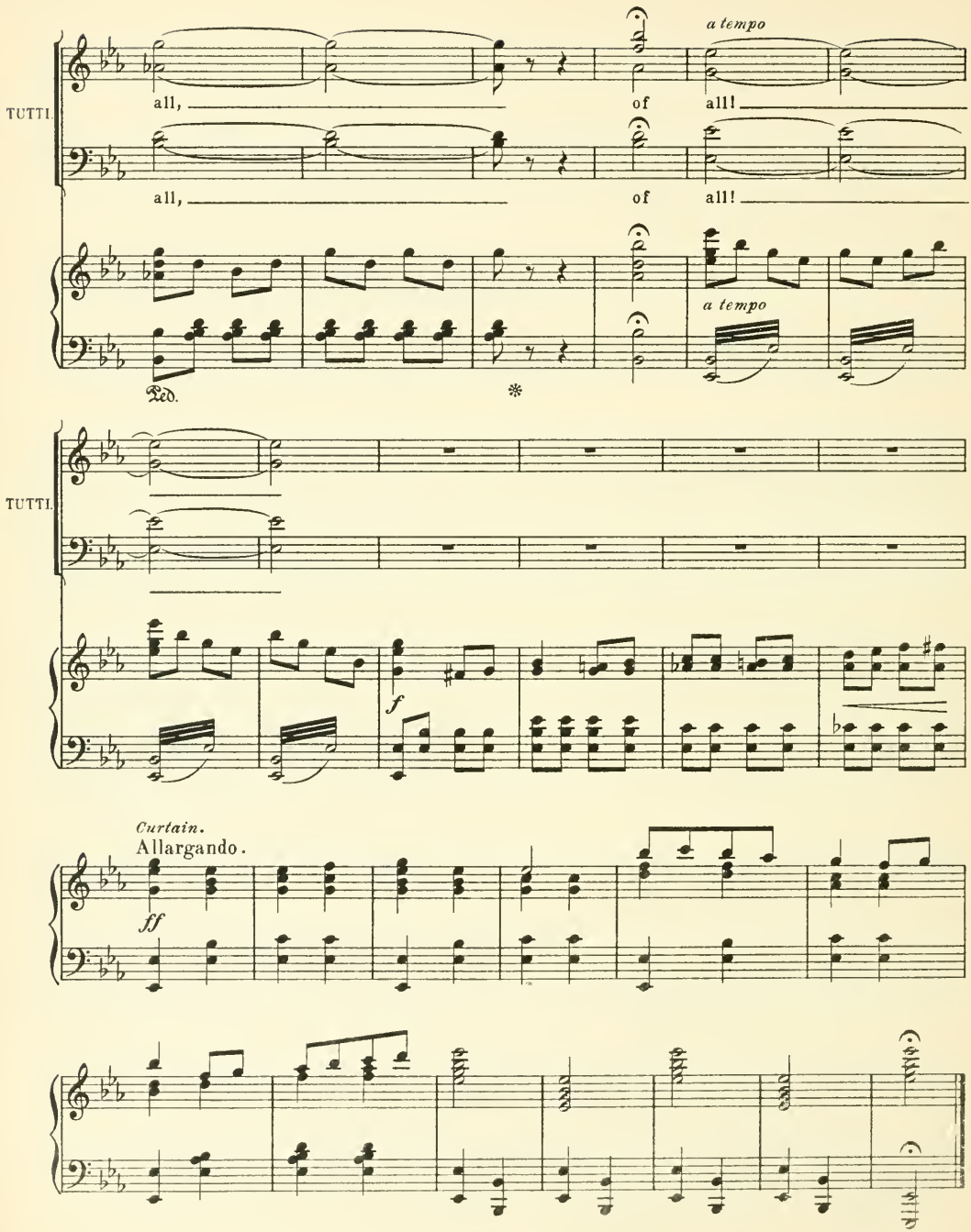
FINALE – ACT III.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

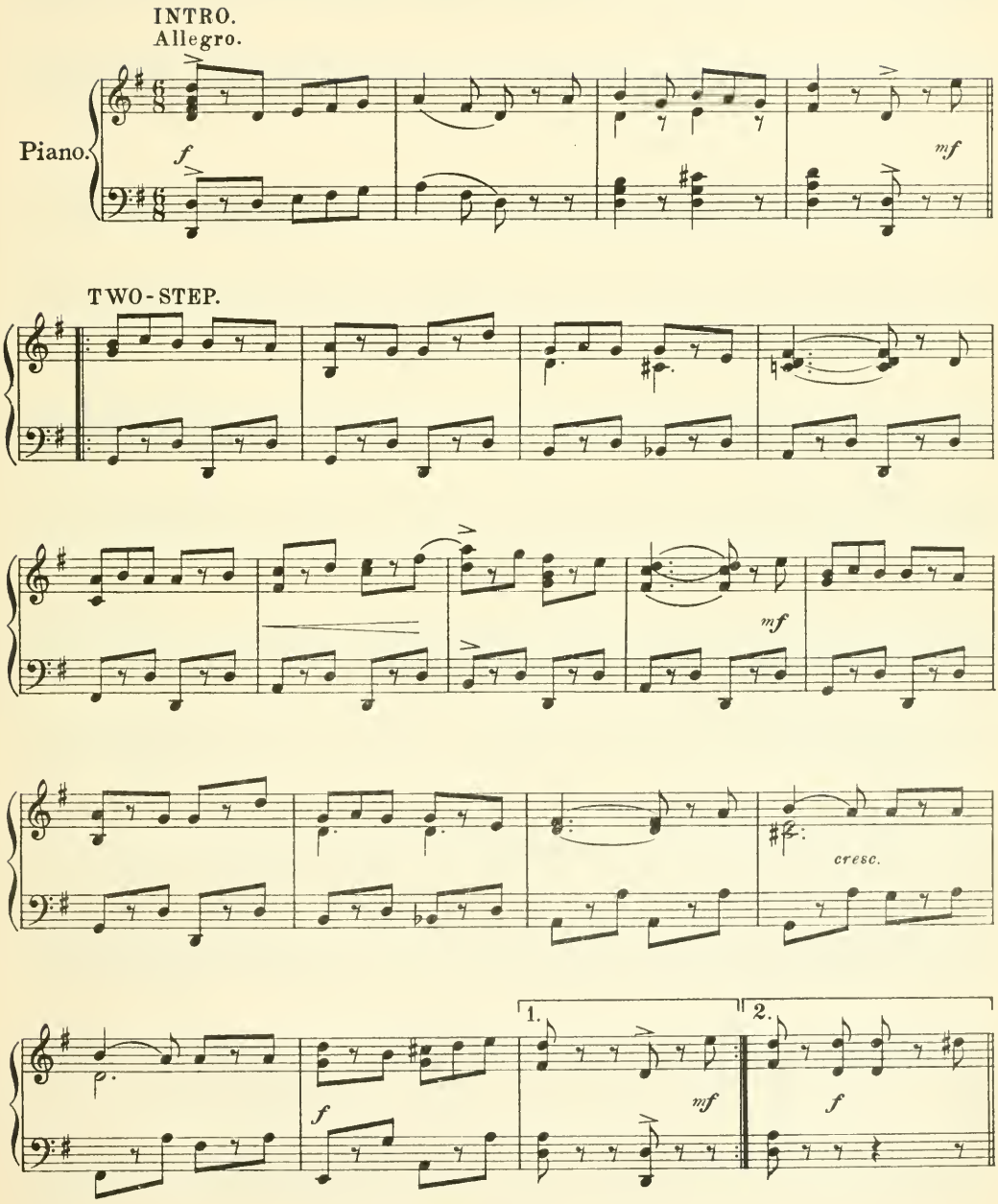



TUTTI.
f
Love, as our mas - ter we own you, Free - ly we
Love, as our mas - ter we own you, Free - ly we
TUTTI.
an - swer your call; And ours while we live Be the
an - swer your call; And ours while we live Be the
TUTTI.
joys that you give; Love, you are lord of us all,
joys that you give; Love, you are lord of us all,
ere - scen - do


TUTTI.
f
Love, you are lord of us all,
Love, you are lord of us all,
TUTTI.
Love, you are lord of us all,
Love, you are lord of us all,
TUTTI.
Love, you are lord, Love, you are lord of us
Love, you are lord, Love, you are lord of us
Ped. Ped.


TUTTI
all,
of
all!
a tempo
Ped.
*
TUTTI
f
Curtain.
Allargando.
ff
END OF OPERA.

DANCE.



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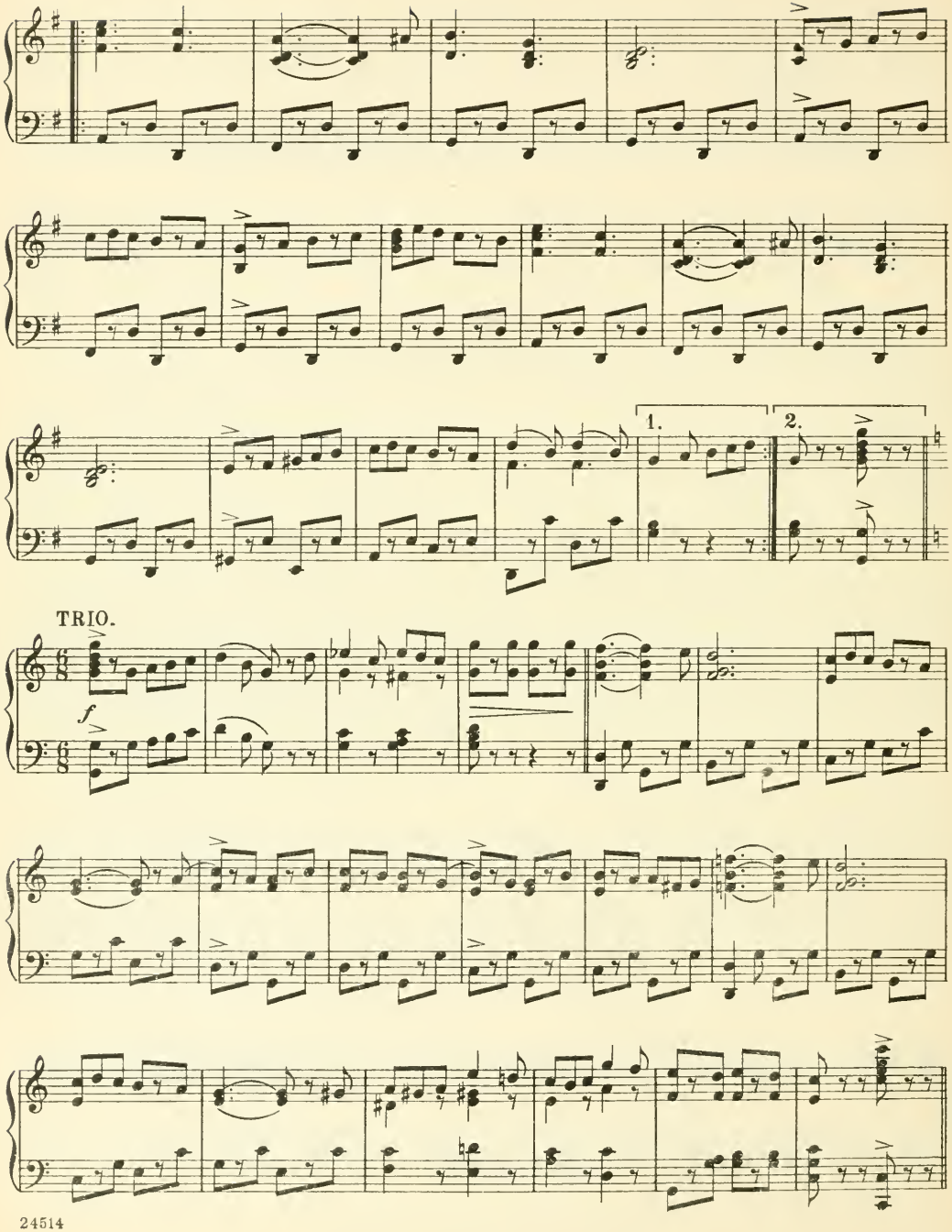
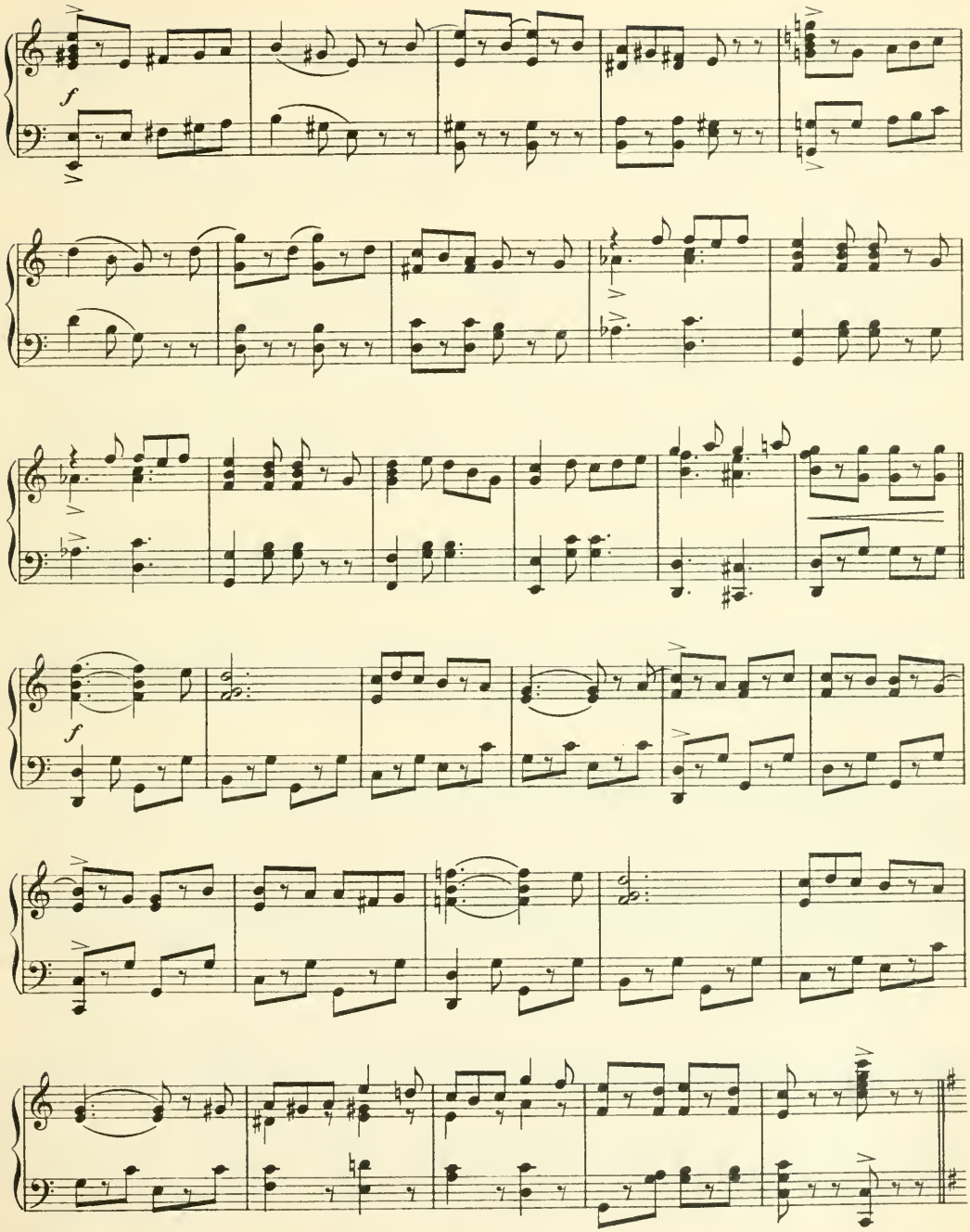
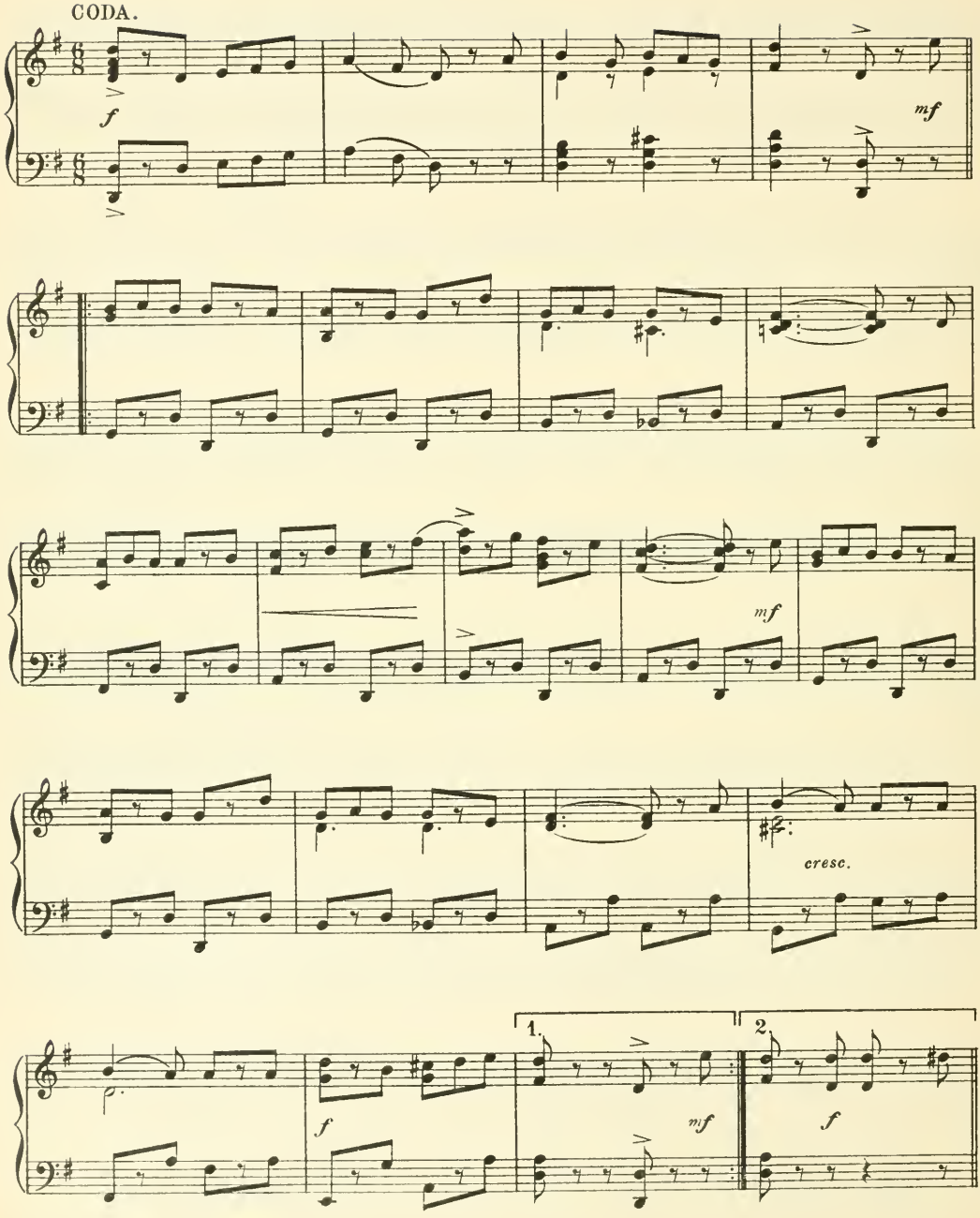
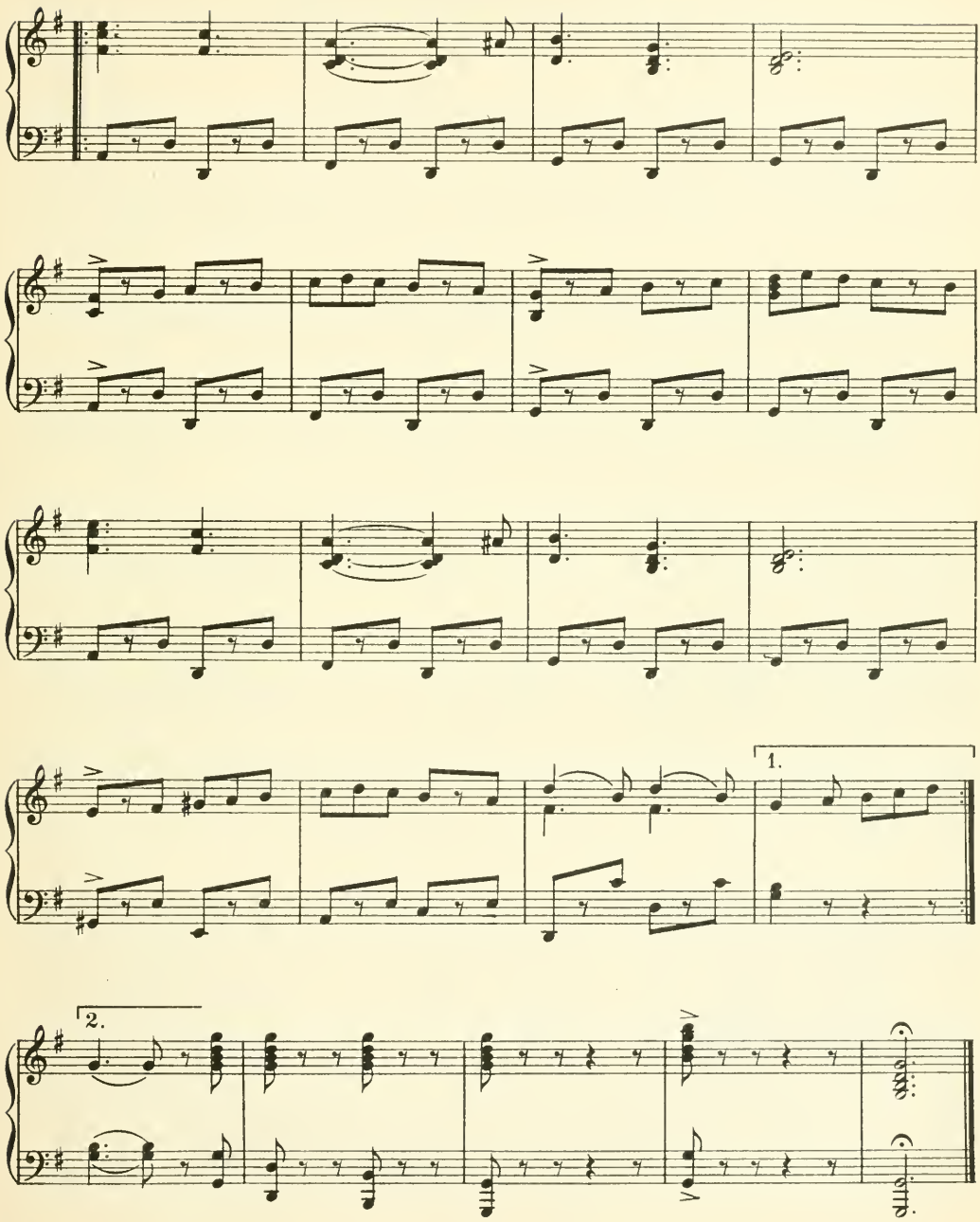

1.
2.
TRIO.
f




CODA.
f
mf
mf
cresc.
1.
2.
f
mf
f

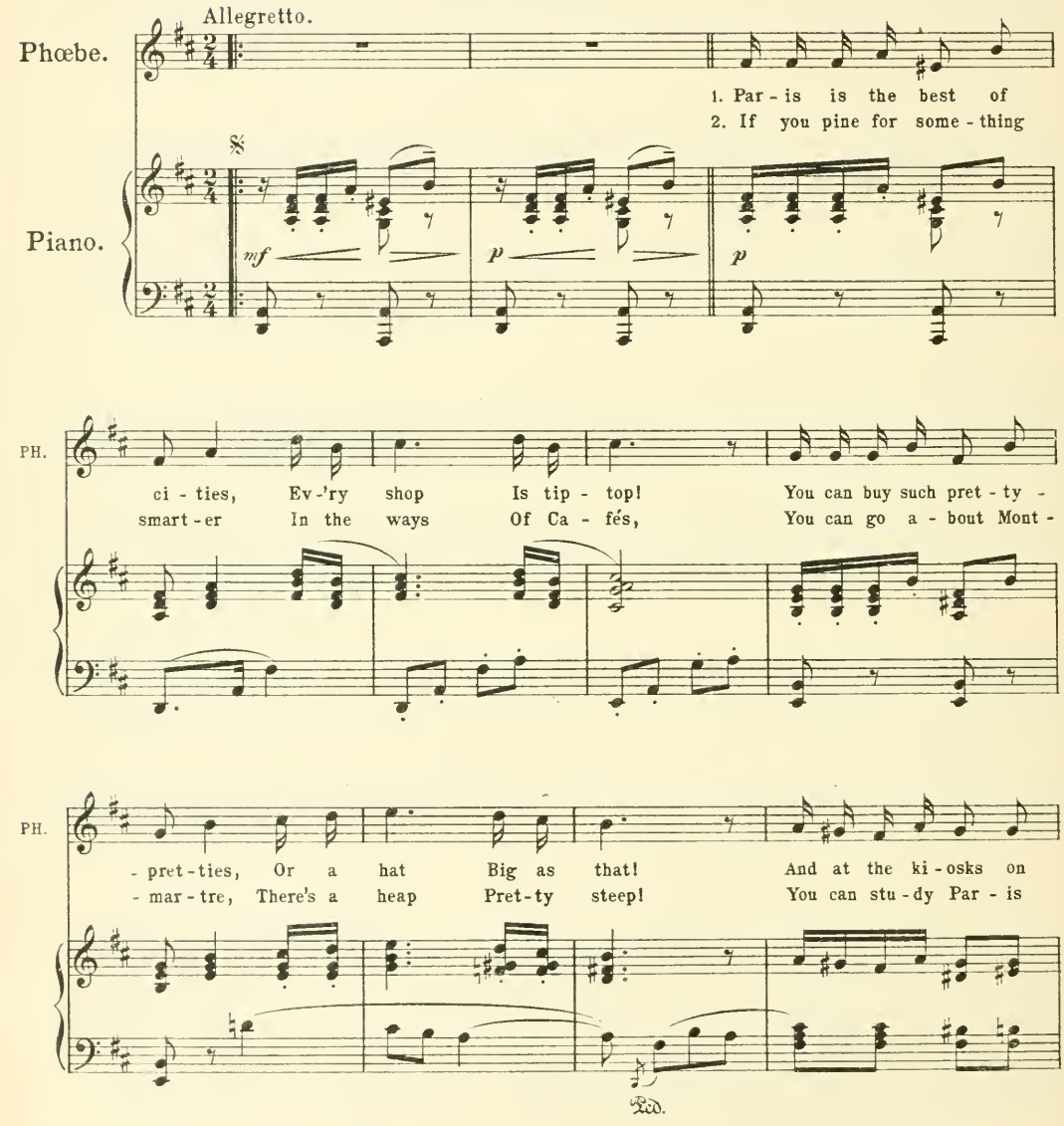

1.
2.

SONG – (Phœbe) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

"OR THEREABOUT!"

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
HUGO FELIX.



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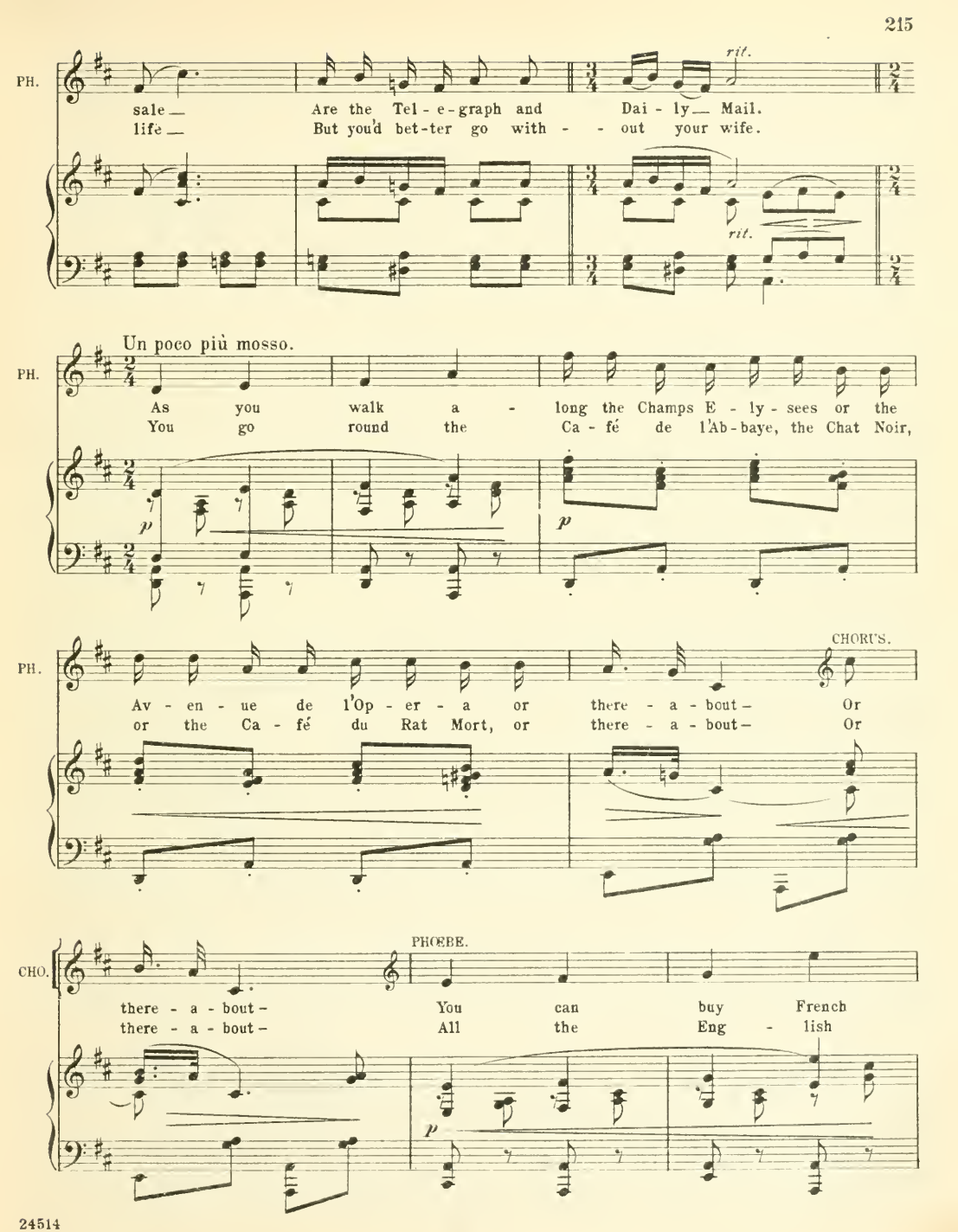
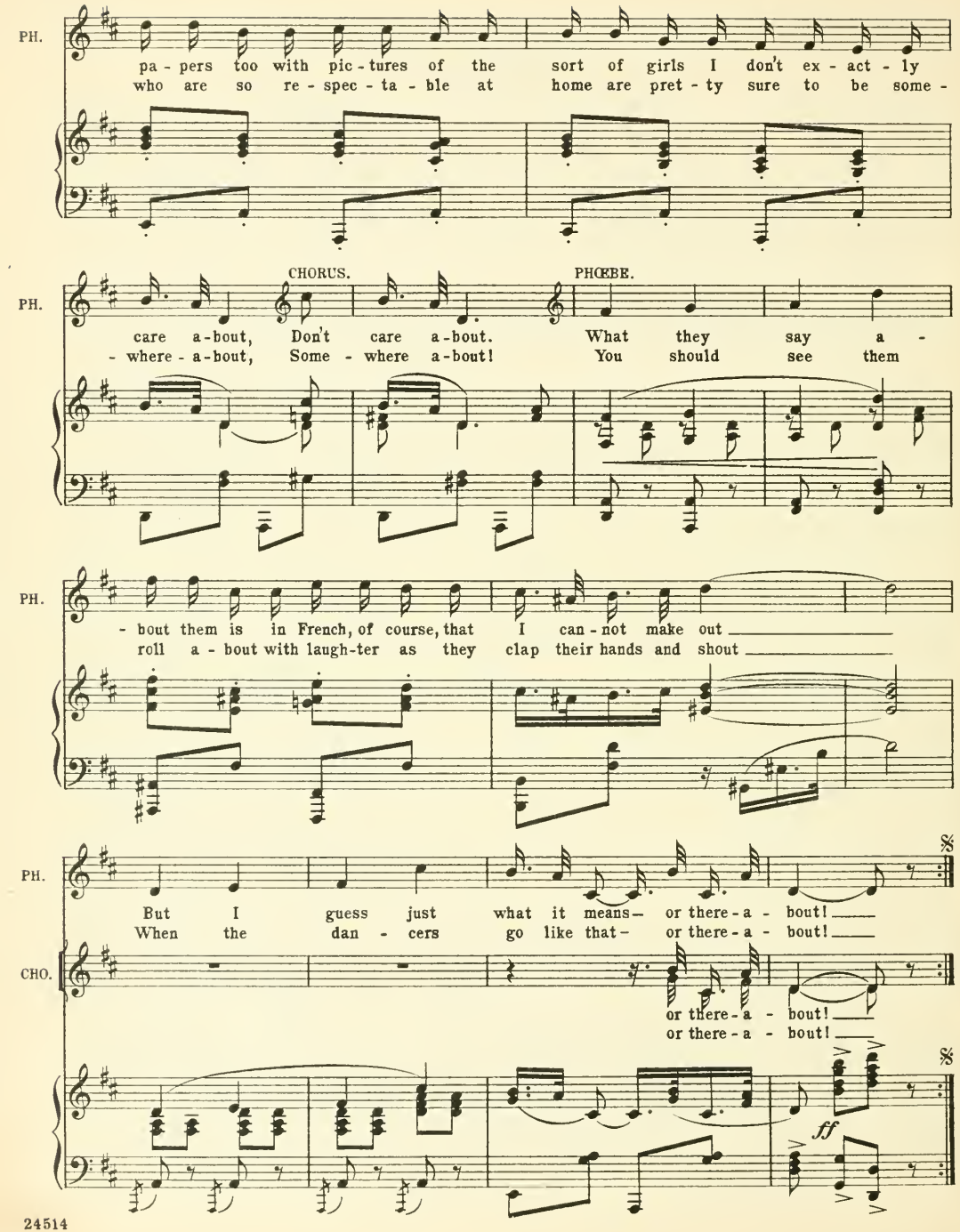
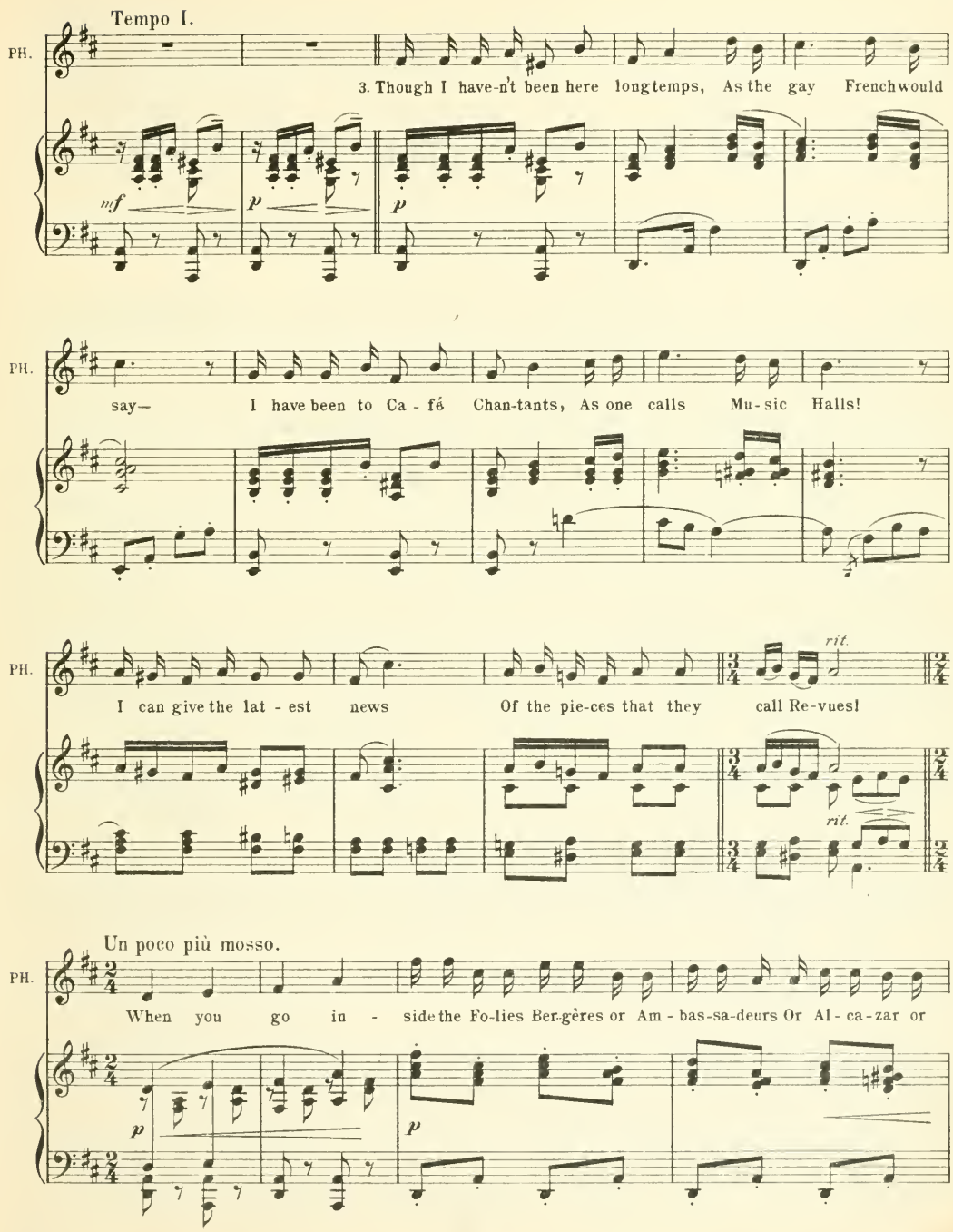
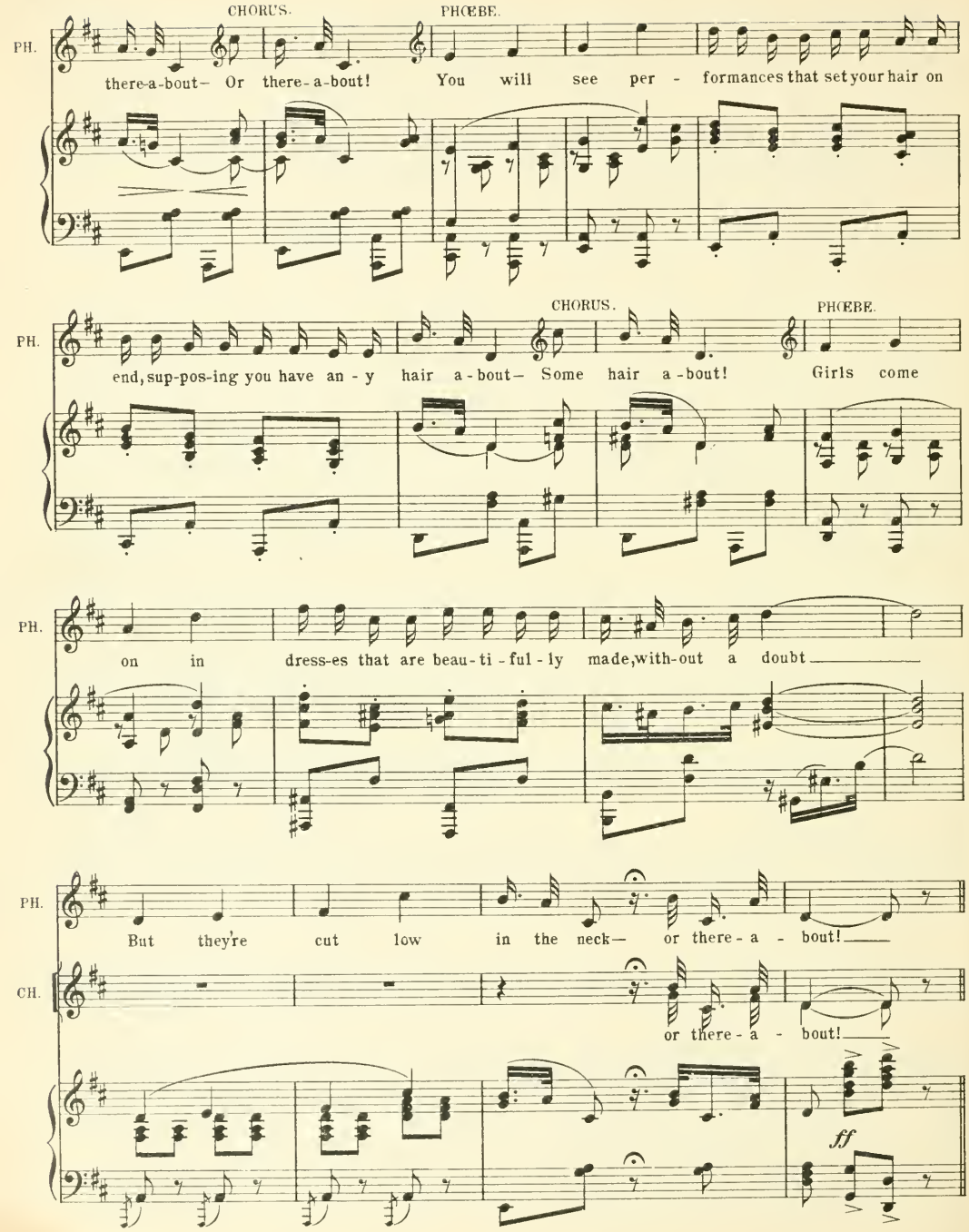
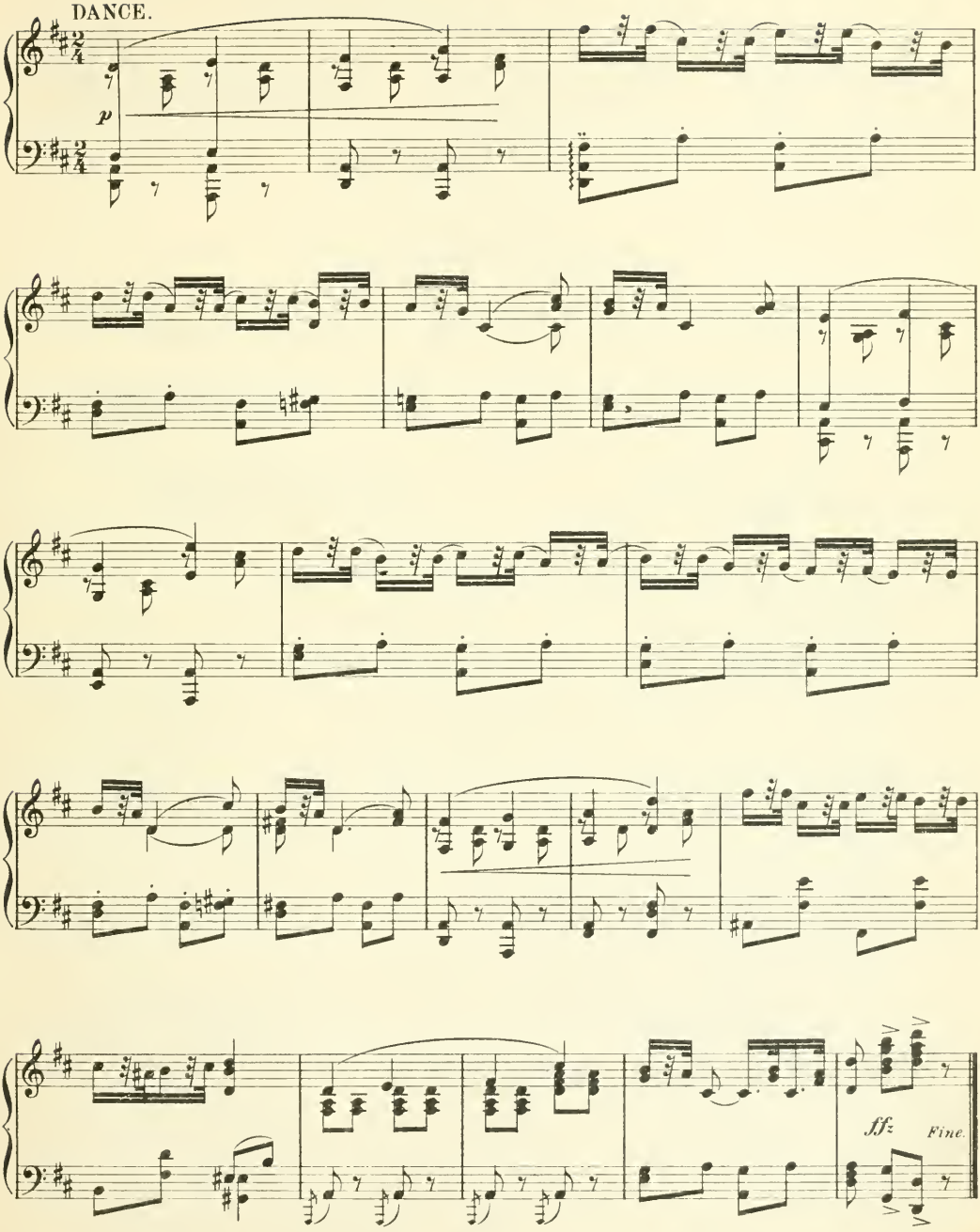

PH.
sale —
life —
Are the Tel - e - graph and
But you'd bet-ter go with - - out your wife.
Dai - ly — Mail.
rit.
rit.
Un poco più mosso.
PH.
As you walk a - long the Champs E - ly - sees or the
You go round the Ca - fé de l'Ab - baye, the Chat Noir,
p
p
PH.
CHORUS.
Av - en - ue de l'Op - er - a or there - a - bout — Or
or the Ca - fé du Rat Mort, or there - a - bout — Or
CHO.
PHŒBE.
there - a - bout —
there - a - bout —
You can buy French
All the Eng - lish
p


PH.
pa - pers too with pic - tures of the sort of girls I don't ex - act - ly
who are so re - spec - ta - ble at home are pret - ty sure to be some -
CHORUS.
PHŒBE.
PH.
care a - bout, Don't care a - bout. What they say a -
- where - a - bout, Some - where a - bout! You should see them
PH.
- bout them is in French, of course, that I can - not make out
roll a - bout with laugh - ter as they clap their hands and shout
PH.
But I guess just what it means— or there - a - bout!
When the dan - cers go like that— or there - a - bout!
CHO.
or there - a - bout!
or there - a - bout!
ff


Tempo I.
PH.
3. Though I have-n't been here longtemps, As the gay Frenchwould
mf
p
p
PH.
say— I have been to Ca - fé Chan-tants, As one calls Mu-sic Halls!
PH.
I can give the lat - est news Of the pie-ces that they call Re-vues!
rit.
rit.
Un poco più mosso.
PH.
When you go in - side the Fo-lies Ber-gères or Am - bas-sa-deurs Or Al - ca-zar or
p
p


CHORUS.
PHŒBE.
PH.
there-a-bout— Or there-a-bout! You will see per - formances that set your hair on
CHORUS.
PHŒBE.
PH.
end, sup-pos-ing you have an - y hair a-bout— Some hair a-bout! Girls come
PH.
on in dress-es that are beau-ti-ful-ly made, with-out a doubt
PH.
But they're cut low in the neck— or there-a - bout!
CH.
or there-a - bout!
ff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p
sfz
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