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Mr MORT. H. SINGER Presents The Musical Comedy

A STUBBORN CINDERELLA

FROM COL. ROBT. R. McCORMICK

Produced at the
PRINCESS THEATRE,
CHICAGO, ILL.

S-40

Book & Lyrics by
WILL M. HOUGH
and
FRANK R. ADAMS
Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD

VOCAL SCORE
Price $2.00 net

CHAS. K. HARRIS
NEW YORK

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Mort H. Singer

Presents

The Princess Theatre Stock Co.

in

A Stubborn Cinderella

Book and Lyrics by

Will M. Hough and Frank R. Adams.

Music by

Jos E. Howard.

—*—

Vocal Score

200 net.

Published by

CHAS. K. HARRIS

31 West 31st. St. New York

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M1503
H79S73
FROM C. R. ROBT. R. McCORMICK

A Stubborn Cinderella.

Book and Lyrics by
WILL M. HOUGH
and
FRANK R. ADAMS.

Music by
JOS. E. HOWARD.

Cast of Characters.

FAT	CHAS. PRINCE
SKEETER	ROBT. HARRINGTON
SALLIE	LOUISE MINK
LOIS	ALICE DOVEY
A TUTOR	ALAN BROOKS
THE PRESIDENT	DON MERRIFIELD
THADDEUS LEONARDO, a famous sculptor	CHARLES RANKIN
A CAB DRIVER	JOHN WHEELER
POLICE SEARGEANT	BEN TURBETT
"MAC"	JOHN BARRYMORE
COL. HUNT, of the visiting English party	JAMES C. MARLOWE
LADY LESLIE, daughter of the Earl of Glenkirk	SALLIE FISHER
LADY EVELYN, her aunt	JEAN SALISBURY
AN ENGINEER	BEN TURBETT
A PORTER	CHAS. WEDLAKE
AN INDIAN	DON MERRIFIELD
HOTEL MANAGER	FRANK MAGIN

College Boys and Girls, Lady Leslie's Military Escort, English Girls,
Italian Laborers, Passengers on the Sunset Flyer,
Cowboys, Mexicans, etc.

—*—

Synopsis.

ACT I — Campus of Columbus University. Afternoon.
ACT II — A Mountain Wilderness near the Mexican Border. Next day.
ACT III — Natatorium of Hotel del Coronado, Coronado Beach, California, during the progress of the Orange Fete.

Produced under the direction of	GEO. MARION
Musical Director	WILLIAM LORAINE

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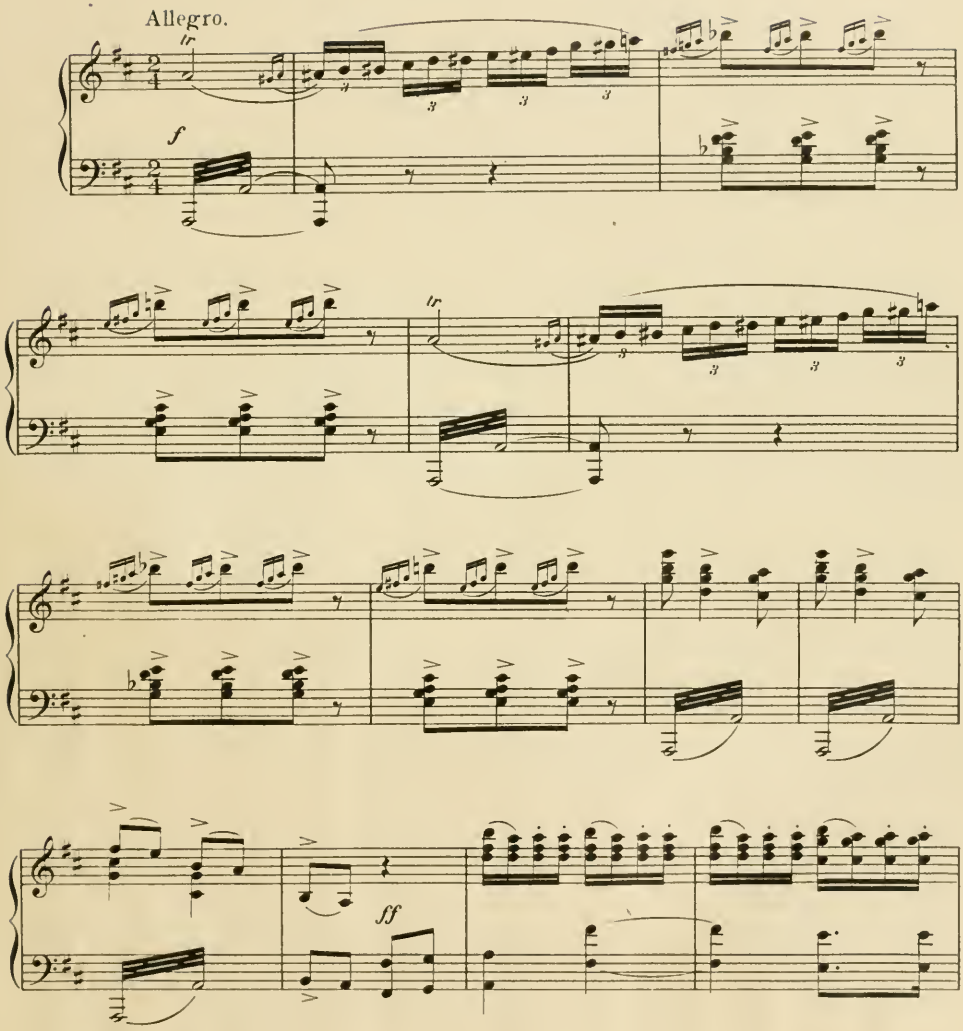
Act 1

Opening Chorus

No 1.



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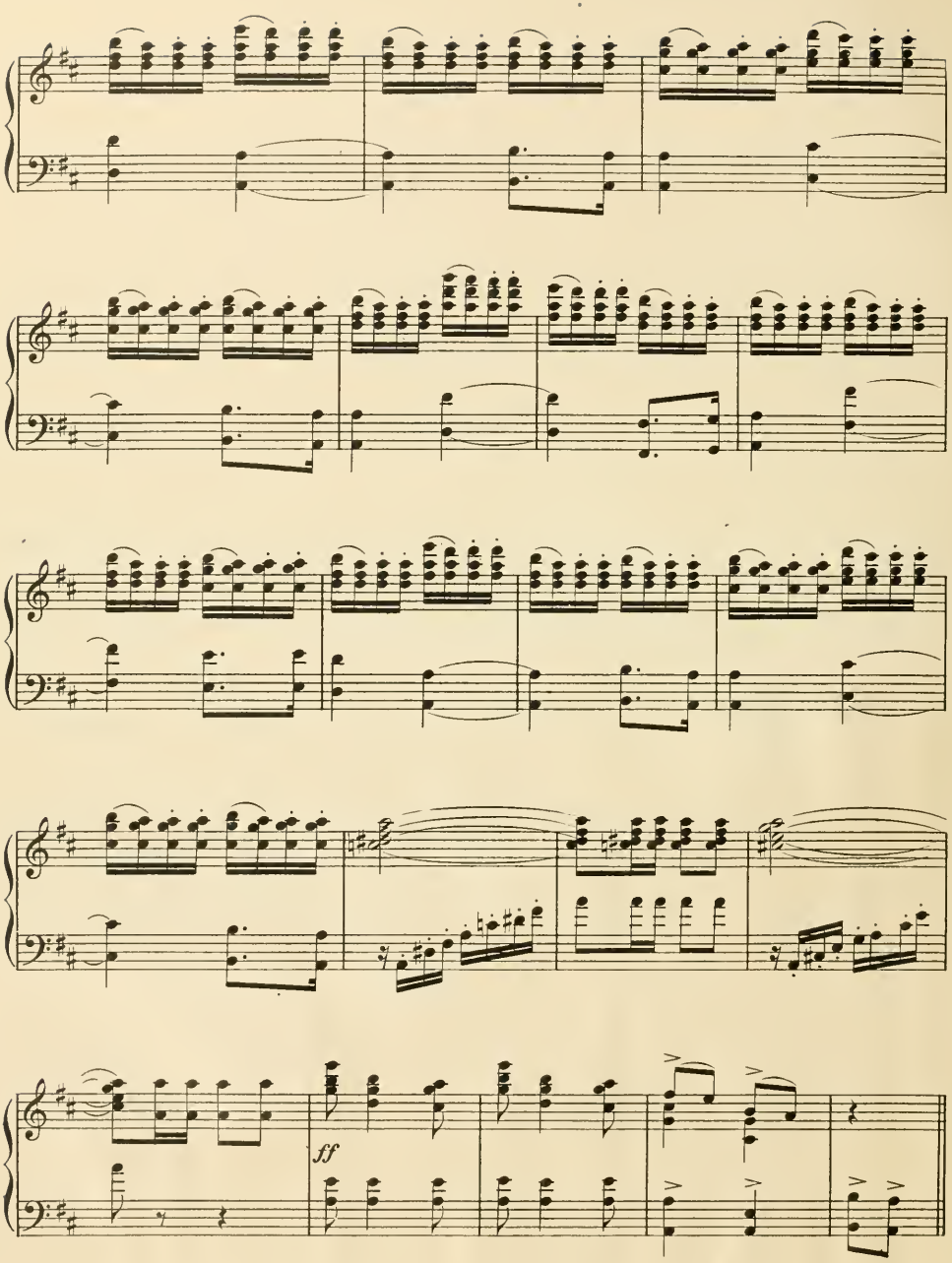
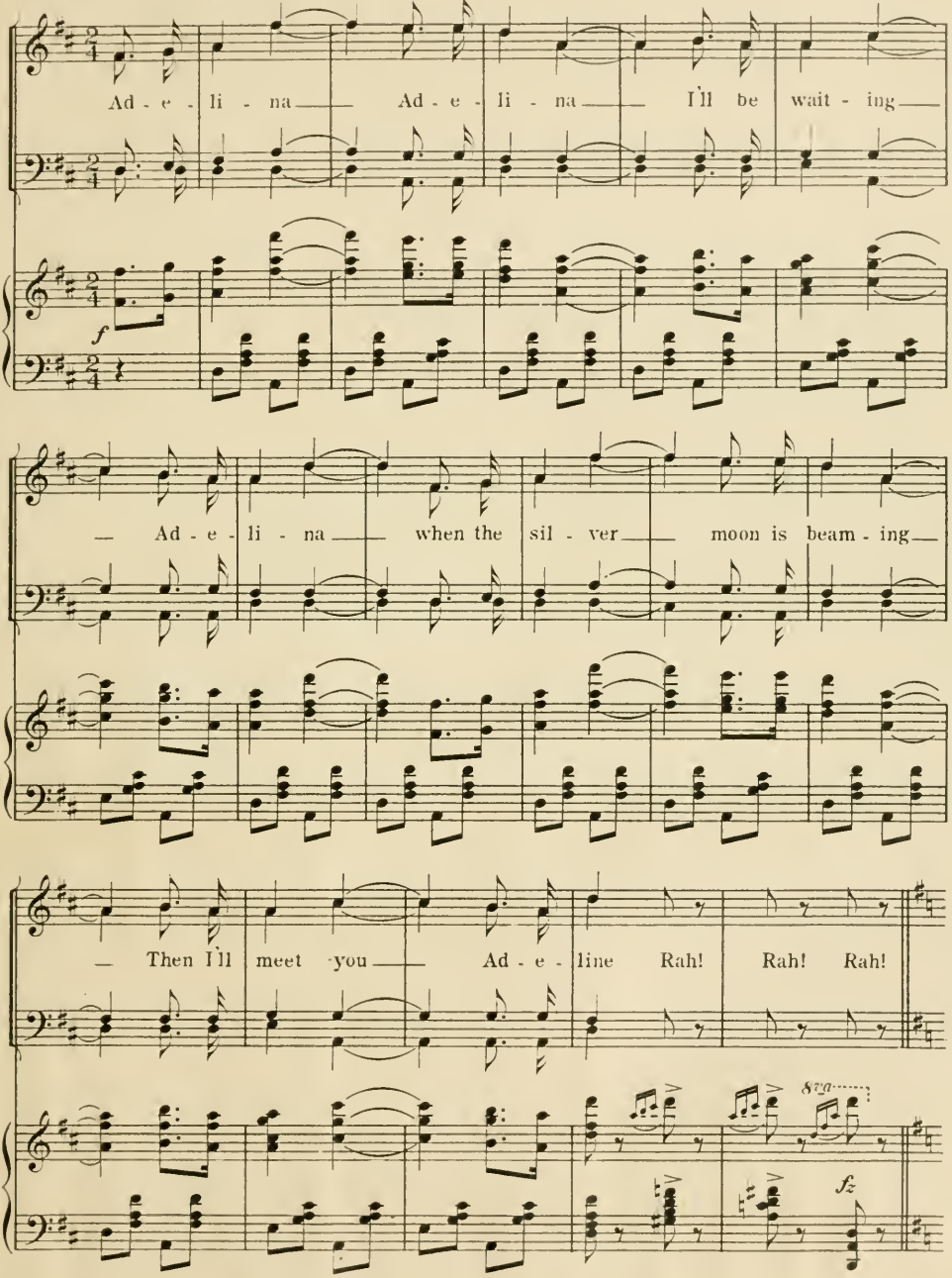
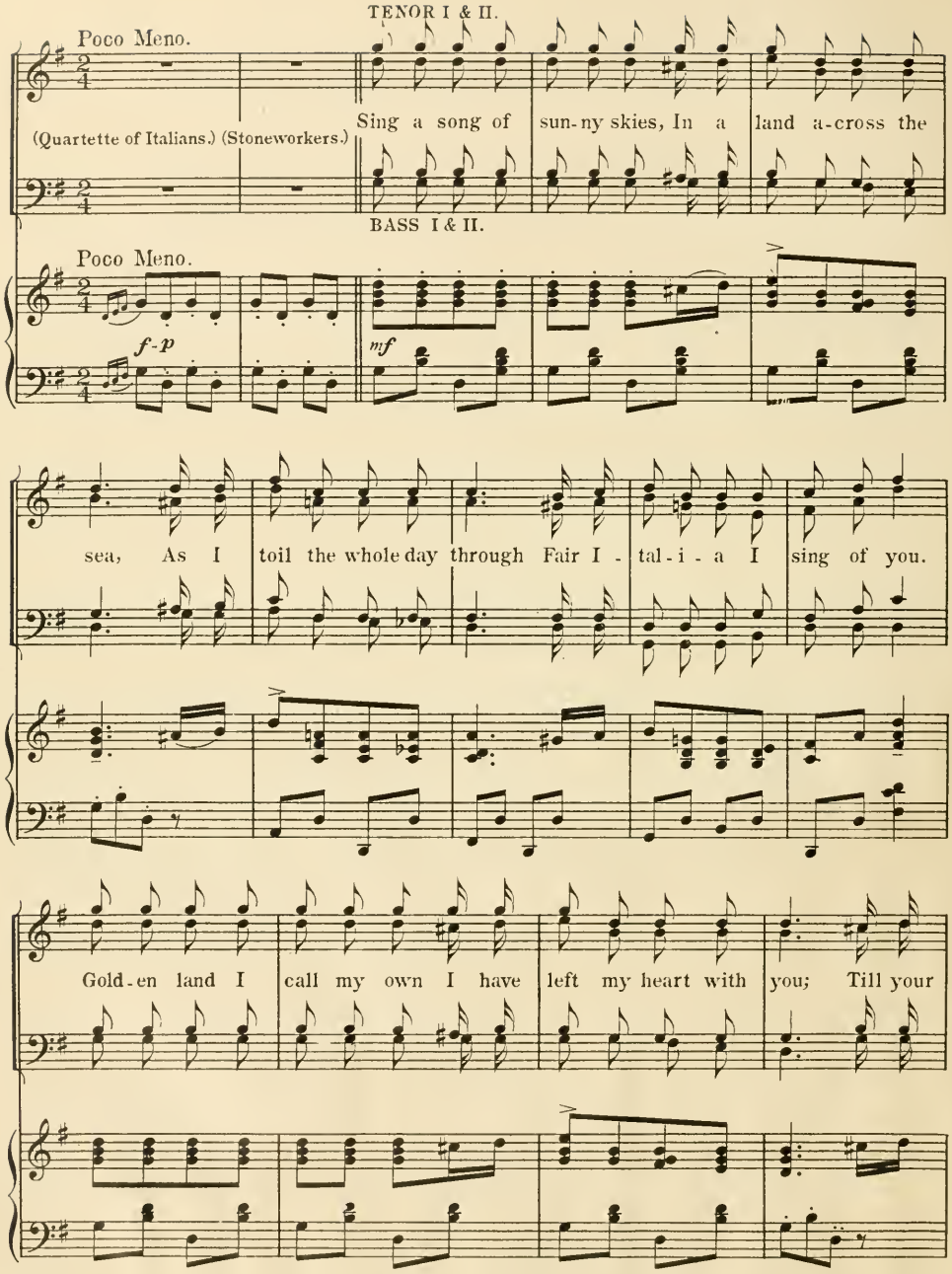
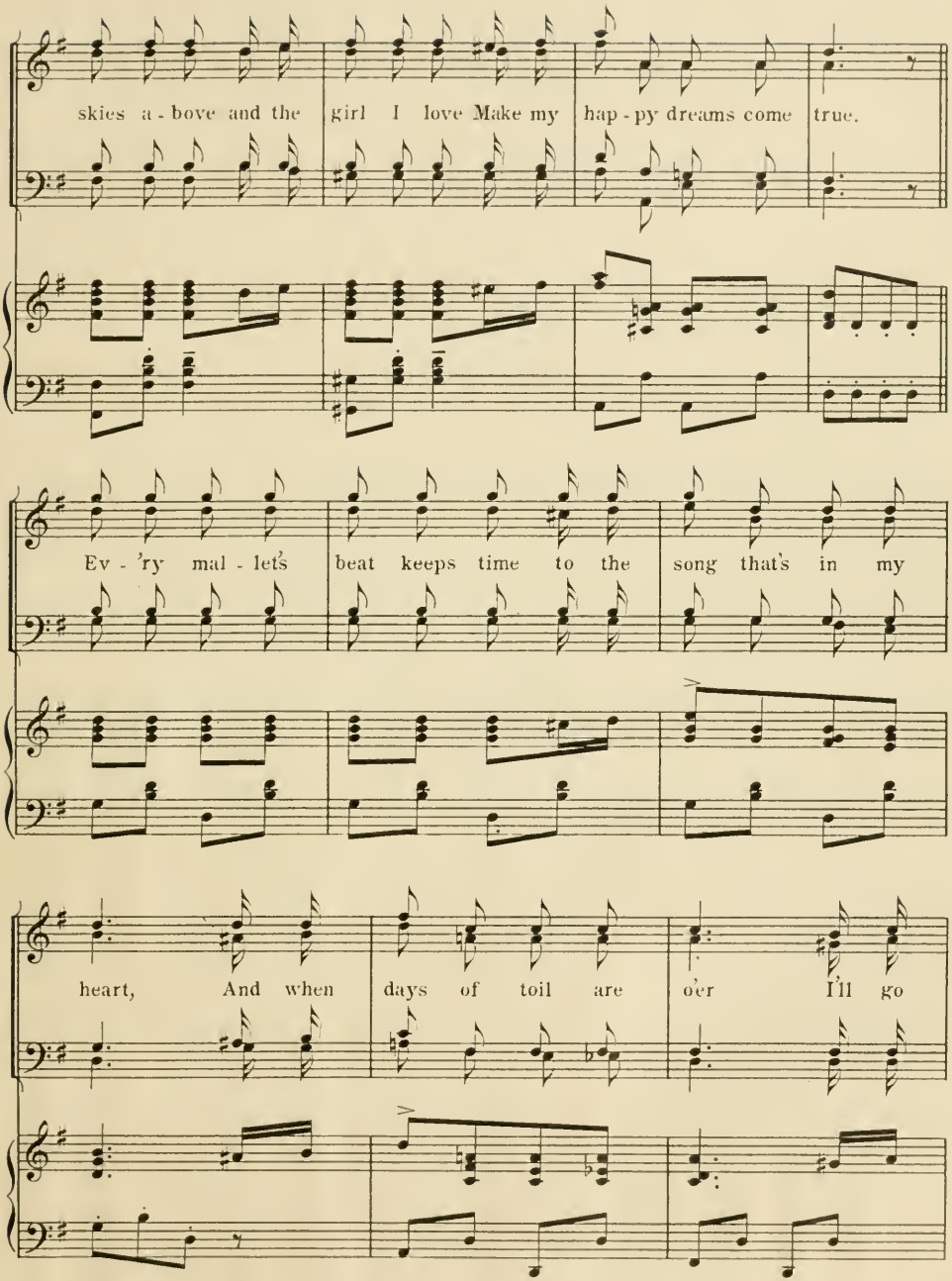
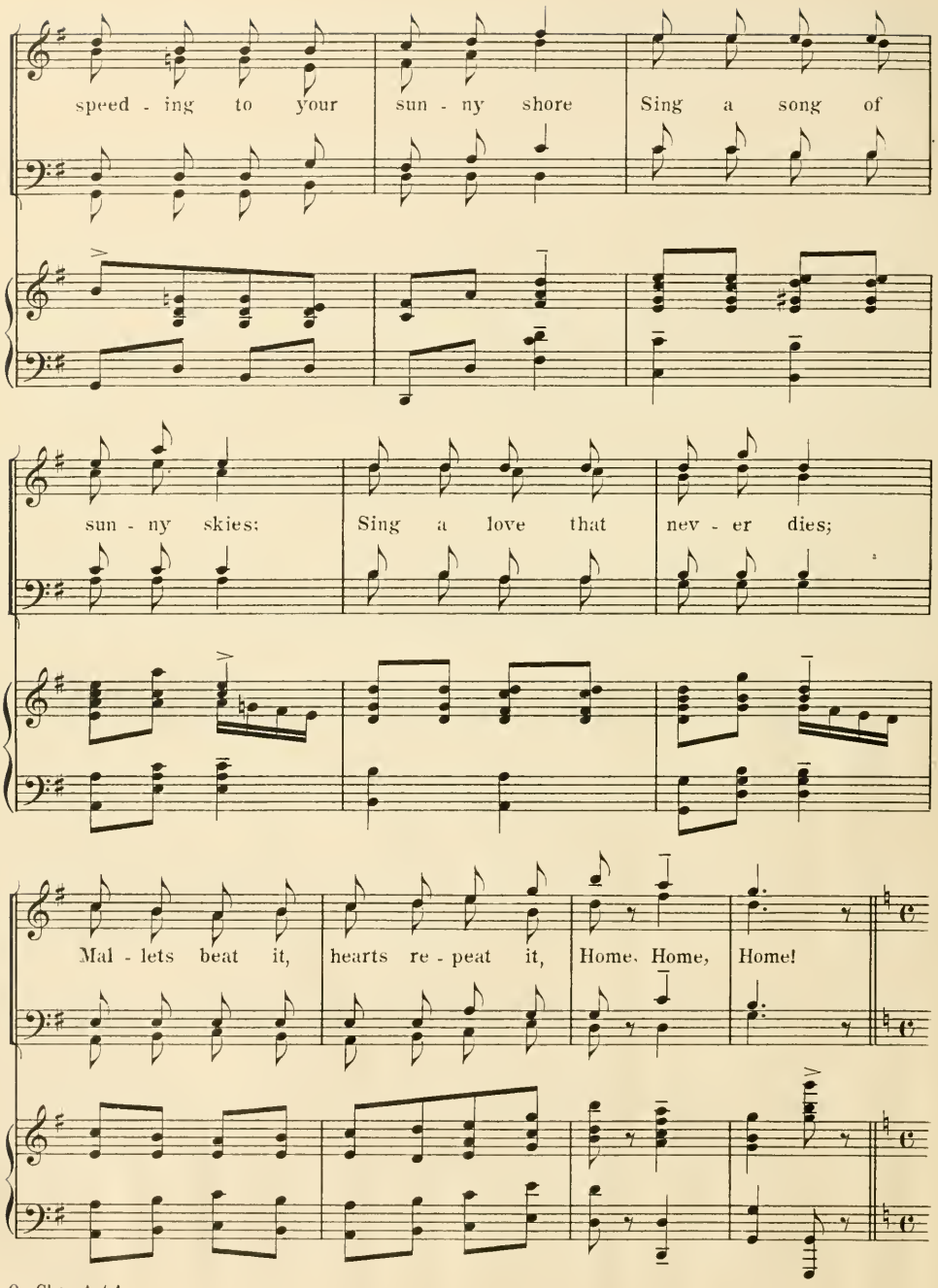

ff

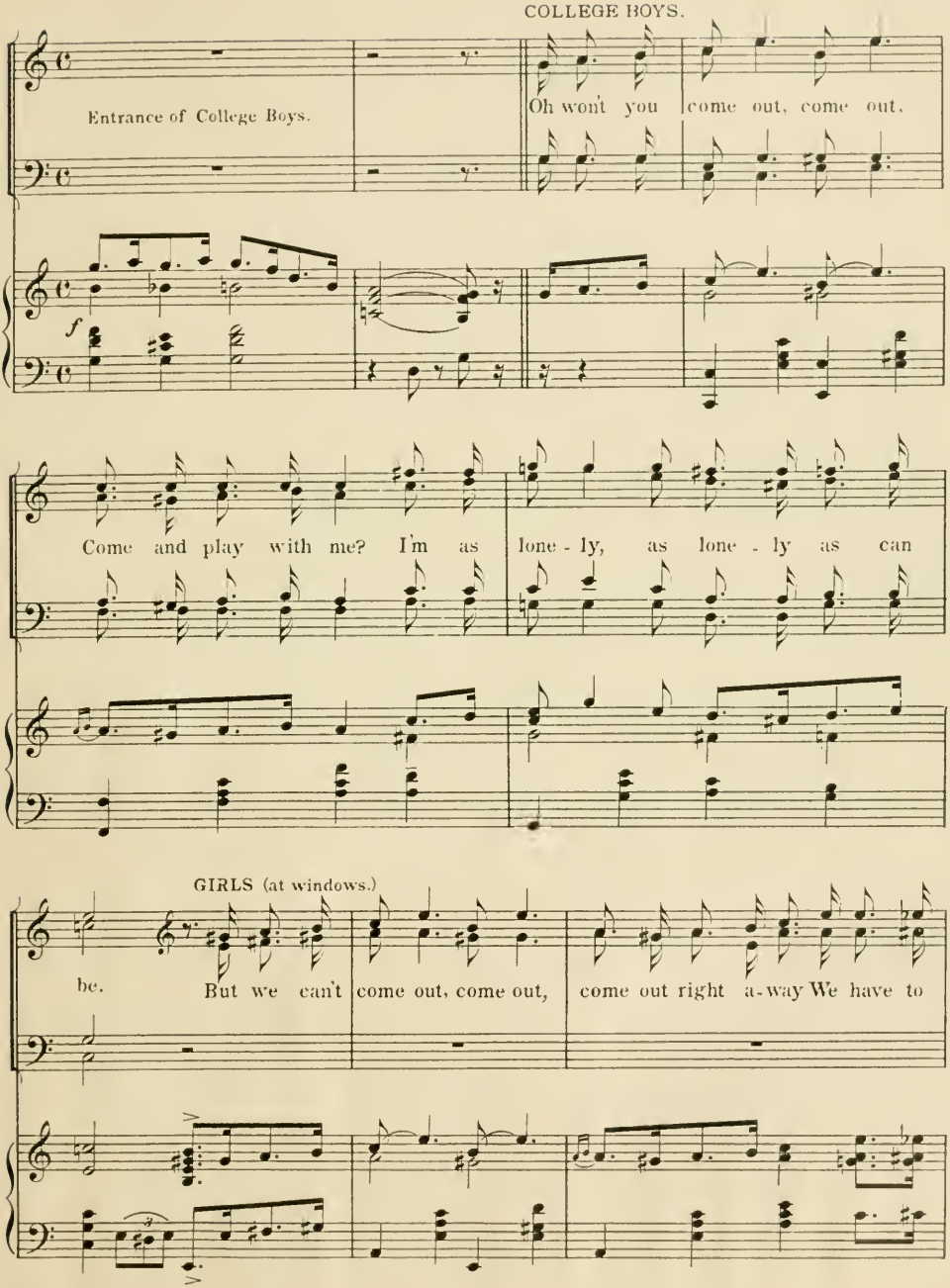
College Boys Off Stage.

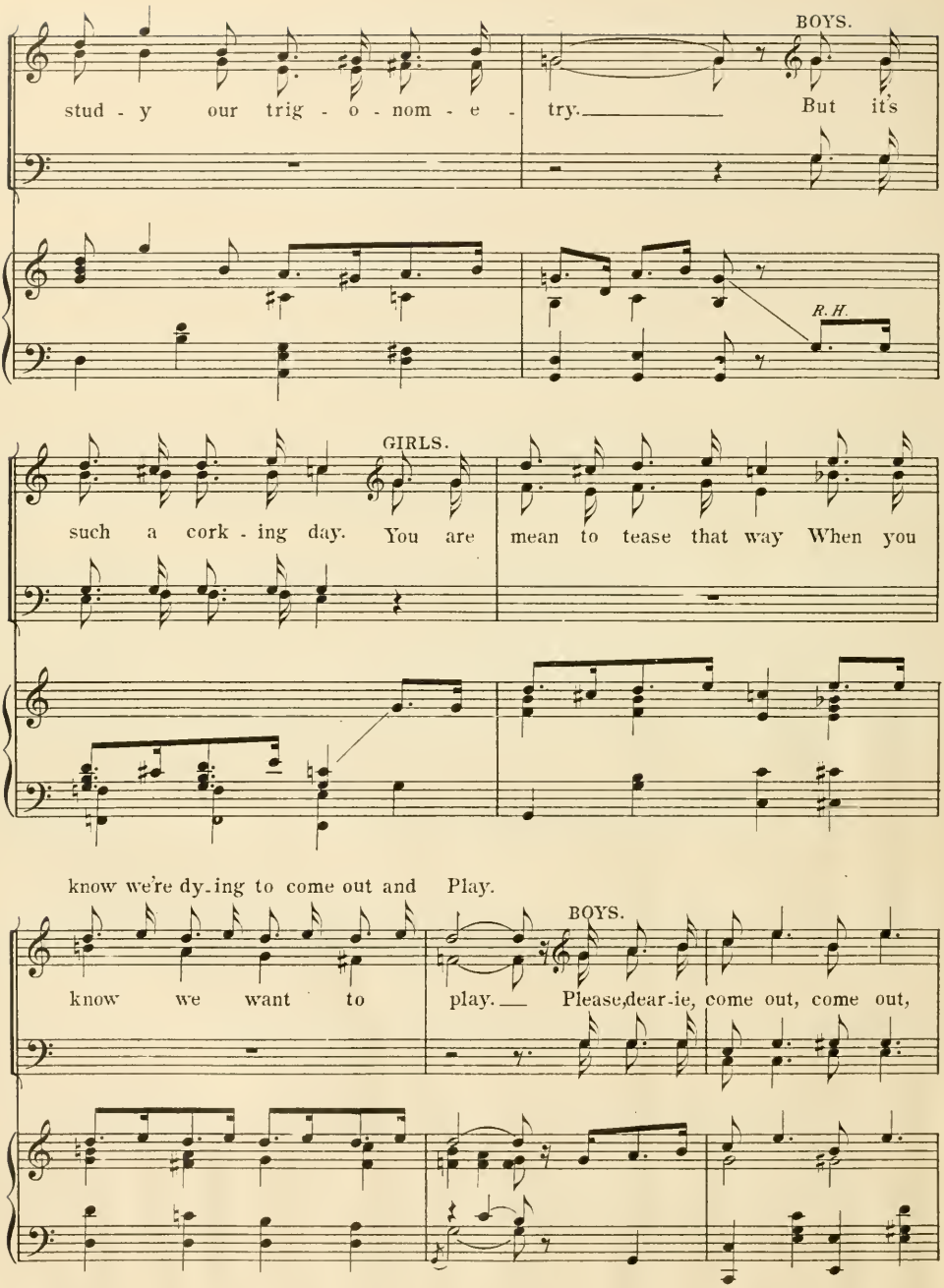


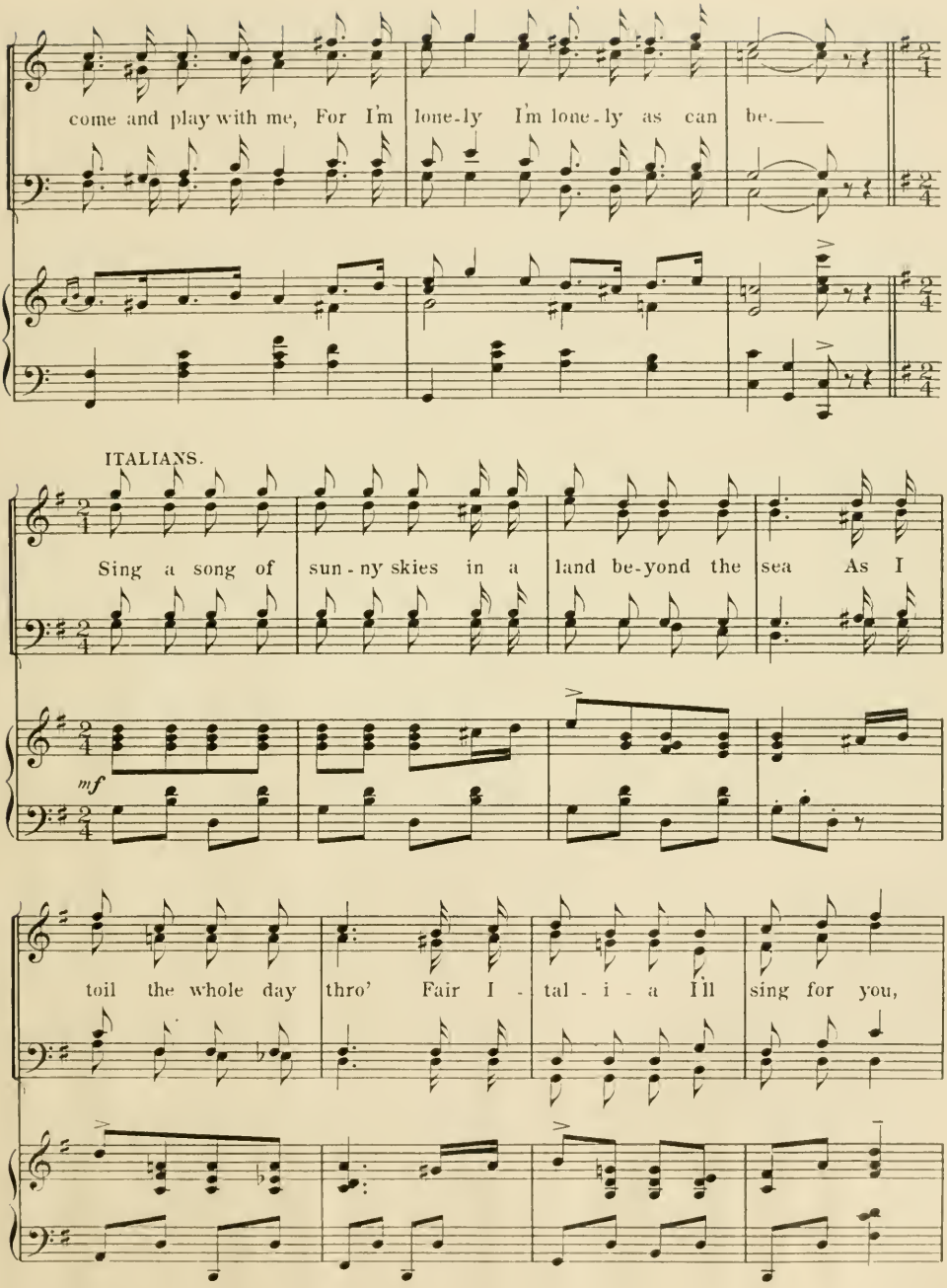

TENOR I & II.
Poco Meno.
(Quartette of Italians.) (Stoneworkers.)
Sing a song of sun-ny skies, In a land a-cross the
BASS I & II.
Poco Meno.
f-p
mf
sea, As I toil the whole day through Fair I - tal-i - a I sing of you.
Gold-en land I call my own I have left my heart with you; Till your

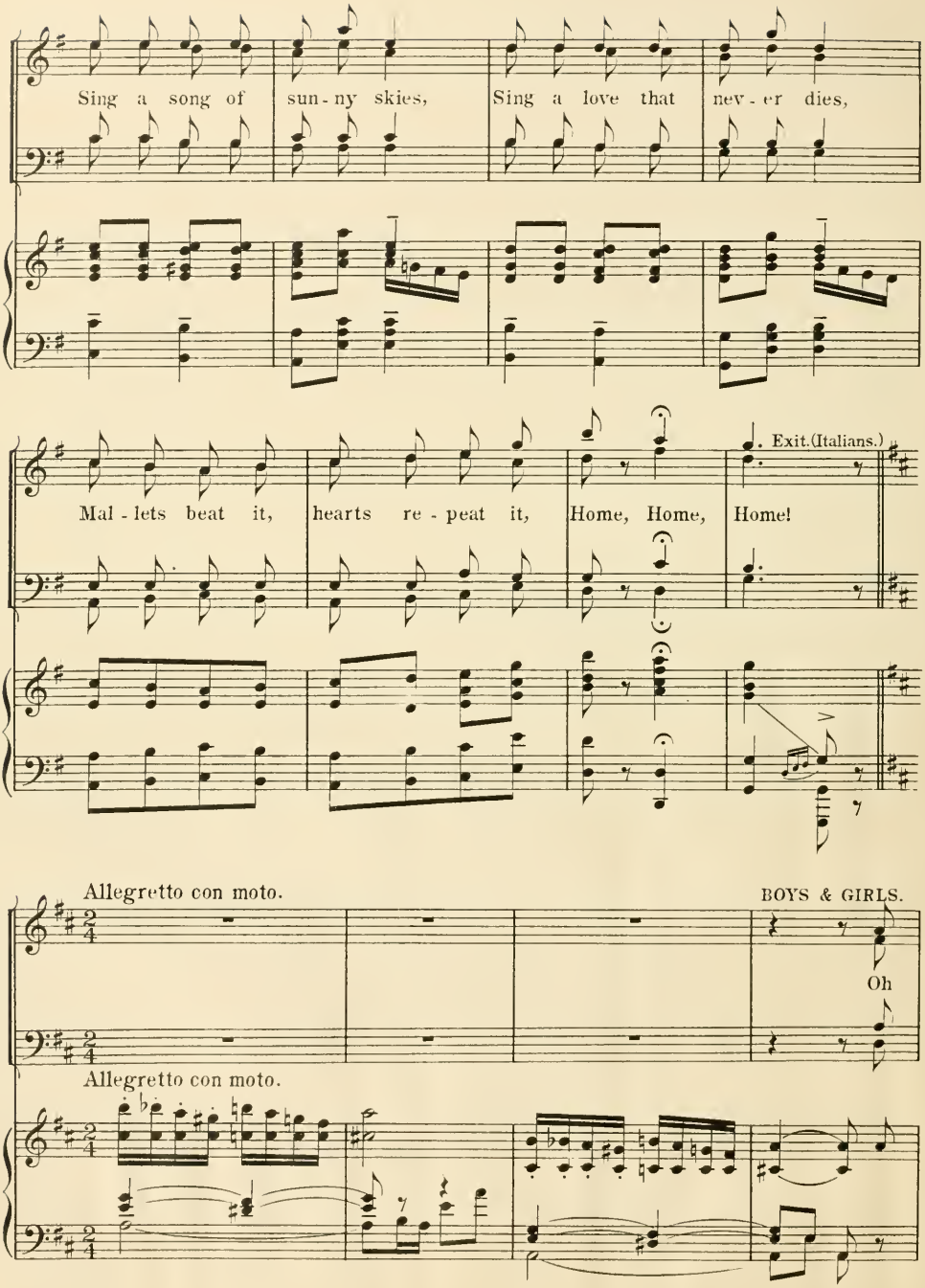

skies a - bove and the girl I love Make my hap - py dreams come true.
Ev - 'ry mal - let's beat keeps time to the song that's in my
heart, And when days of toil are o'er I'll go

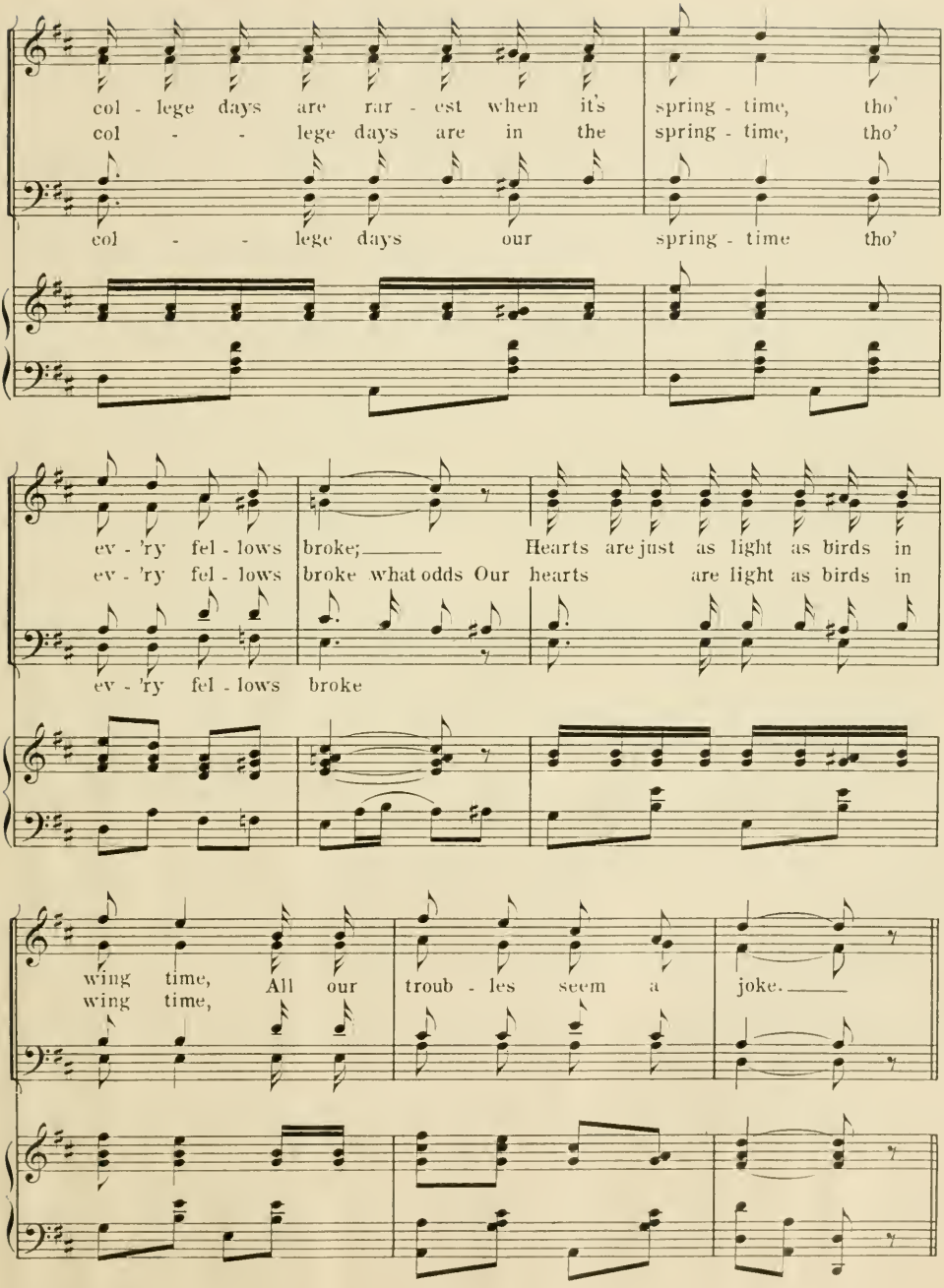

speed - ing to your sun - ny shore Sing a song of
sun - ny skies; Sing a love that nev - er dies;
Mal - lets beat it, hearts re - peat it, Home, Home, Home!

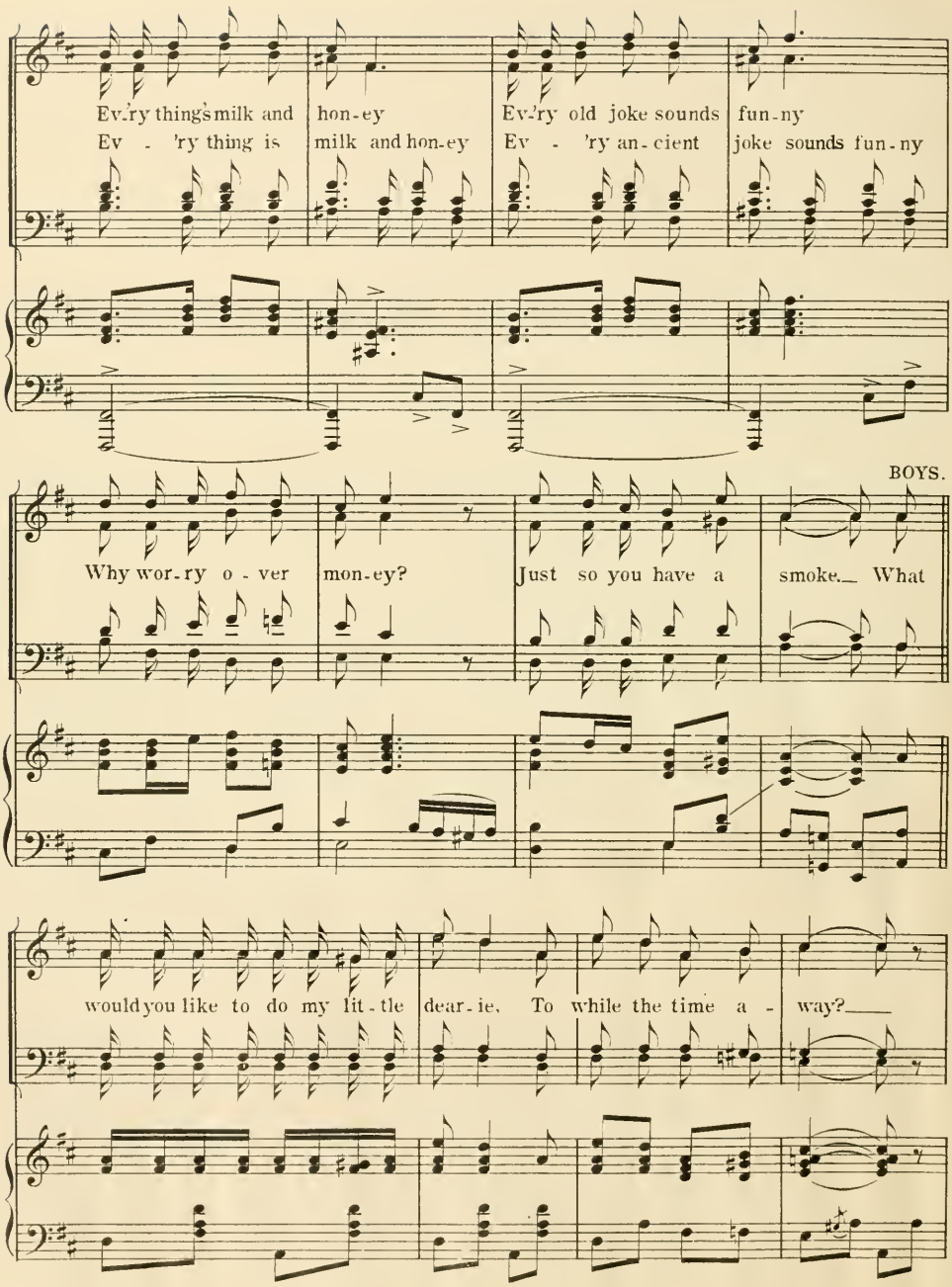

COLLEGE BOYS.
Entrance of College Boys.
Oh won't you come out, come out,
f
Come and play with me? I'm as lone - ly, as lone - ly as can
GIRLS (at windows.)
be. But we can't come out, come out, come out right a-way We have to

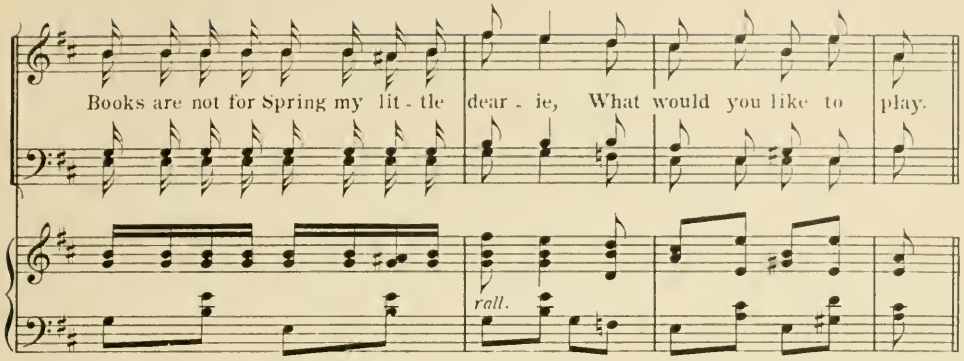

BOYS.
stud - y our trig - o - nom - e - try. But it's
R. H.
GIRLS.
such a cork - ing day. You are mean to tease that way When you
know we're dy-ing to come out and Play.
BOYS.
know we want to play. Please,dear-ie, come out, come out,


come and play with me, For I'm lone-ly I'm lone-ly as can be.
ITALIANS.
Sing a song of sun-ny skies in a land be-yond the sea As I
mf
toil the whole day thro' Fair I - tal - i - a I'll sing for you,


Sing a song of sun-ny skies, Sing a love that nev-er dies,
Mal-lets beat it, hearts re-peat it, Home, Home, Home!
Exit.(Italians.)
Allegretto con moto.
BOYS & GIRLS.
Oh
Allegretto con moto.

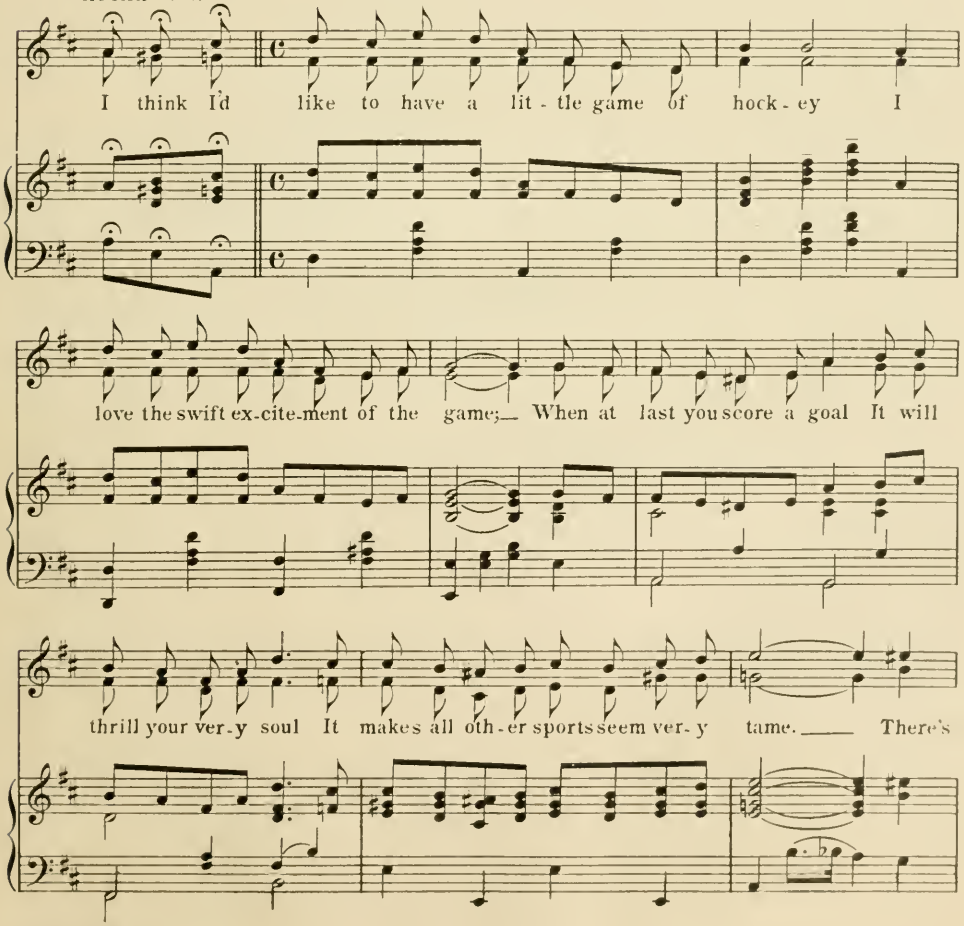

col - lege days are rar - est when it's spring - time, tho'
col - - lege days are in the spring - time, tho'
col - - lege days our spring - time tho'
ev - 'ry fel - lows broke; Hearts are just as light as birds in
ev - 'ry fel - lows broke what odds Our hearts are light as birds in
ev - 'ry fel - lows broke
wing time, All our troub - les seem a joke.
wing time,

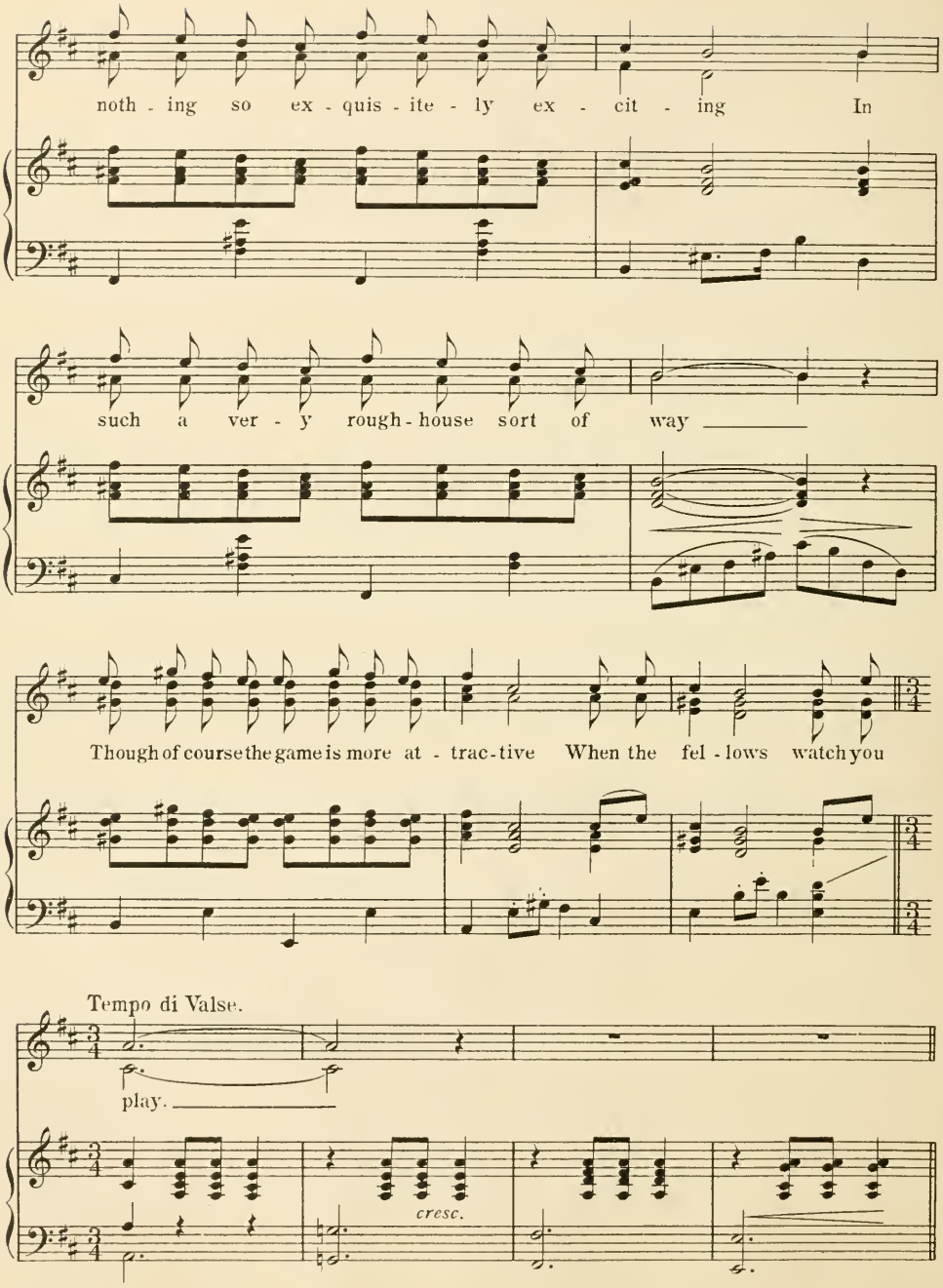

Ev'ry thing's milk and hon-ey
Ev - 'ry thing is milk and hon-ey
Ev'ry old joke sounds fun-ny
Ev - 'ry an-cient joke sounds fun-ny
BOYS.
Why wor-ry o-ver mon-ey?
Just so you have a smoke. What
would you like to do my lit-tle dear-ie, To while the time a - way?

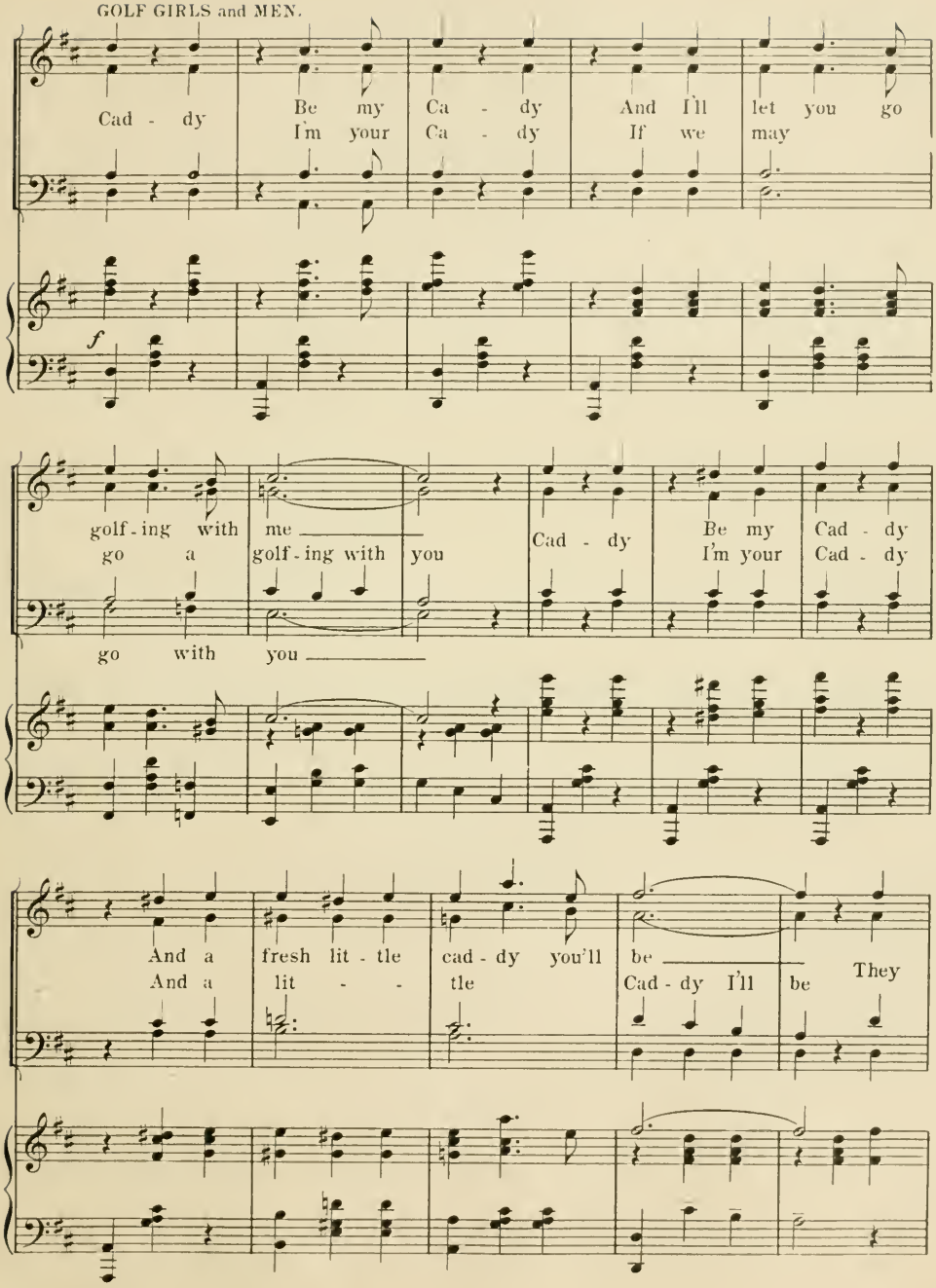


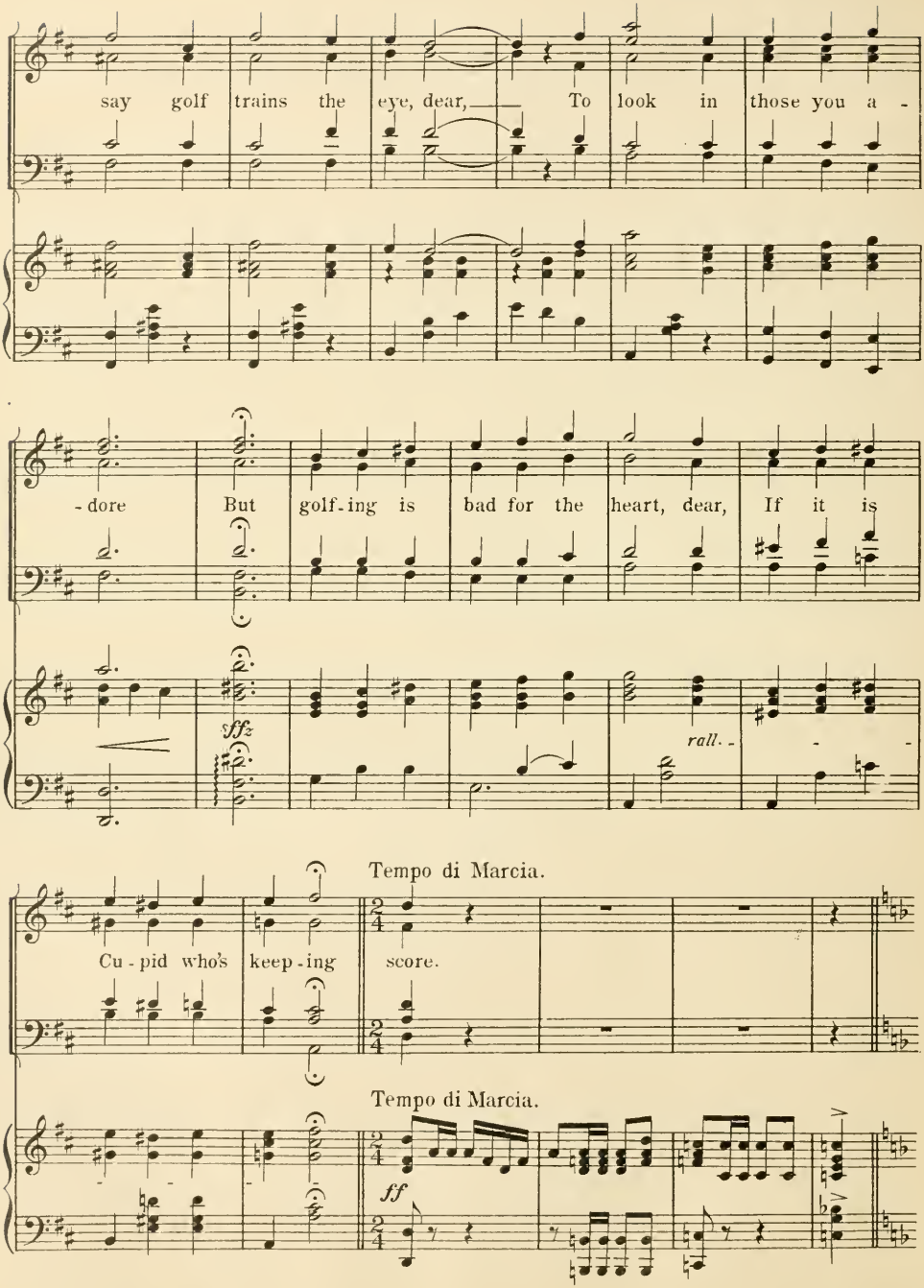
Tempo di Gavotte.

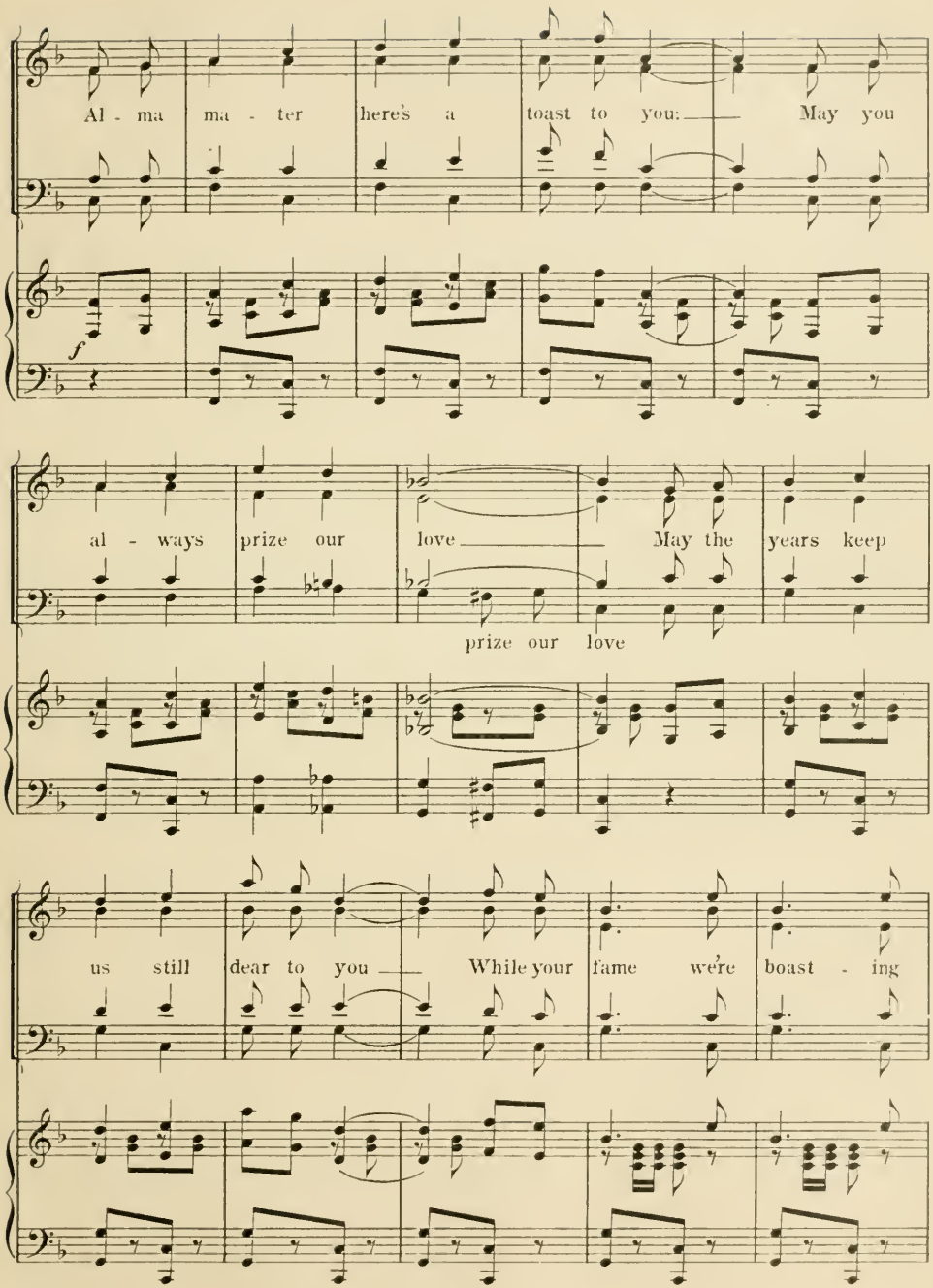
HOCKEY GIRLS.

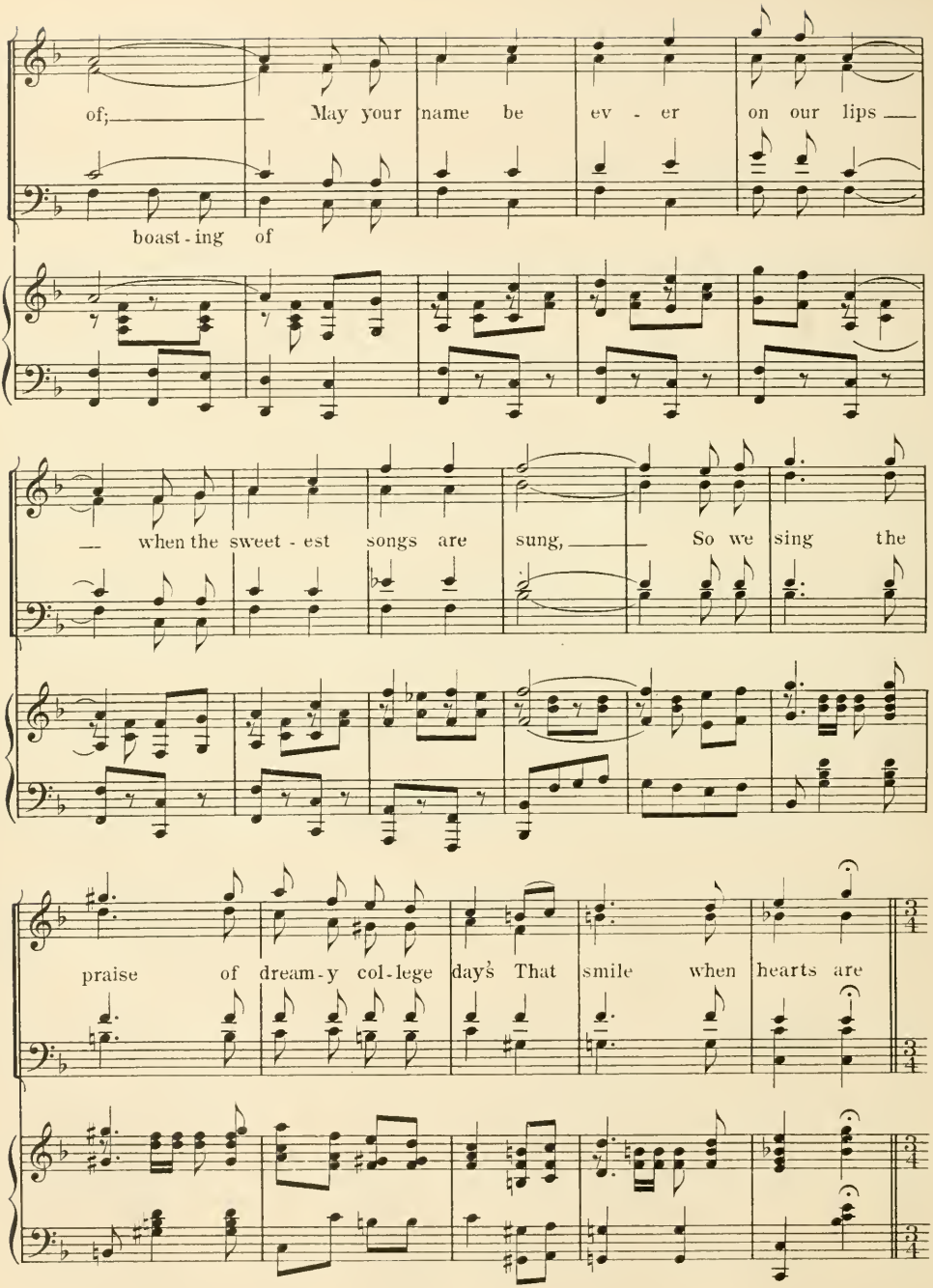


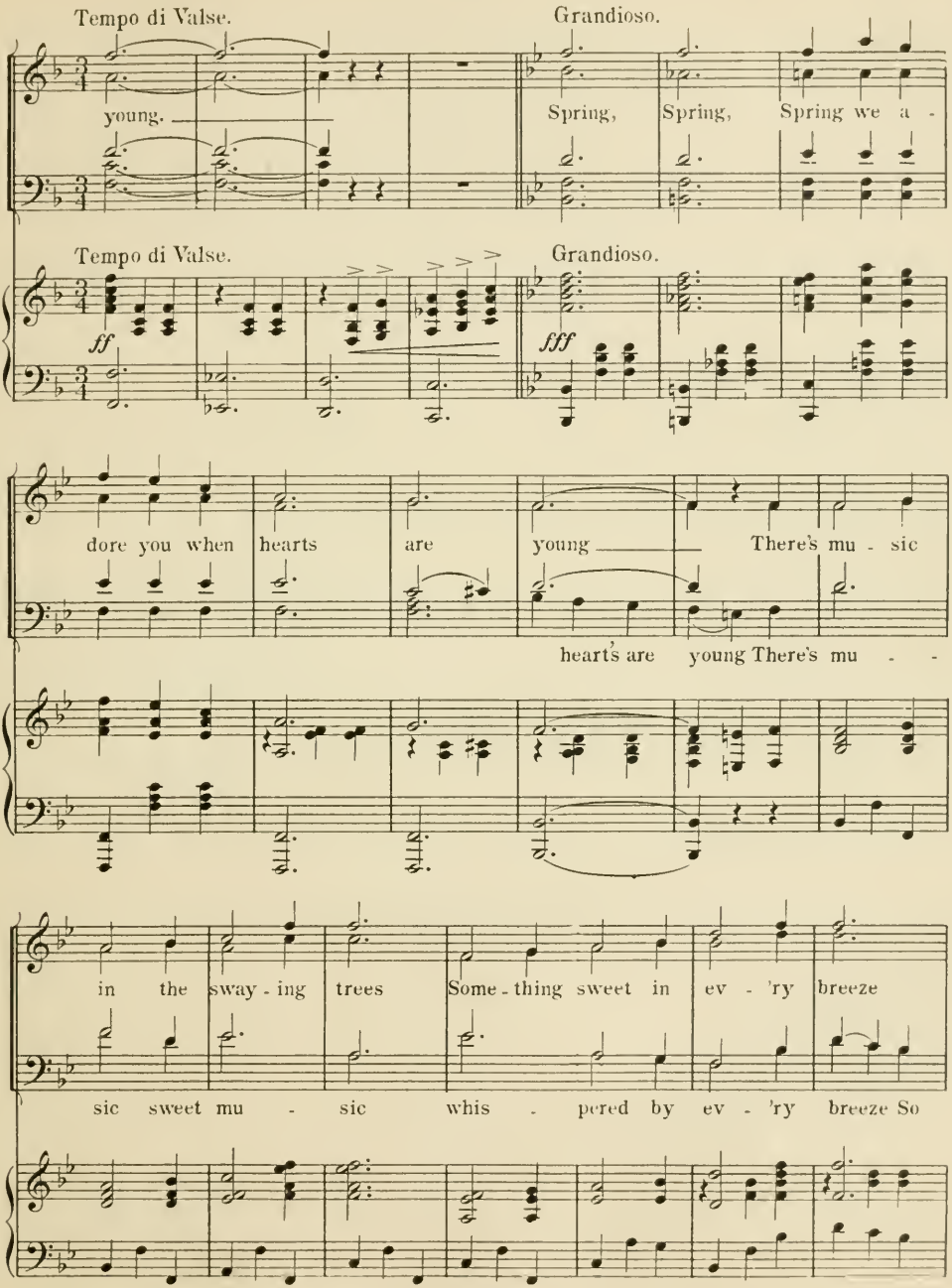

noth - ing so ex - quis - ite - ly ex - cit - ing In
such a ver - y rough - house sort of way
Though of course the game is more at - trac - tive When the fel - lows watch you
Tempo di Valse.
play.
cresc.

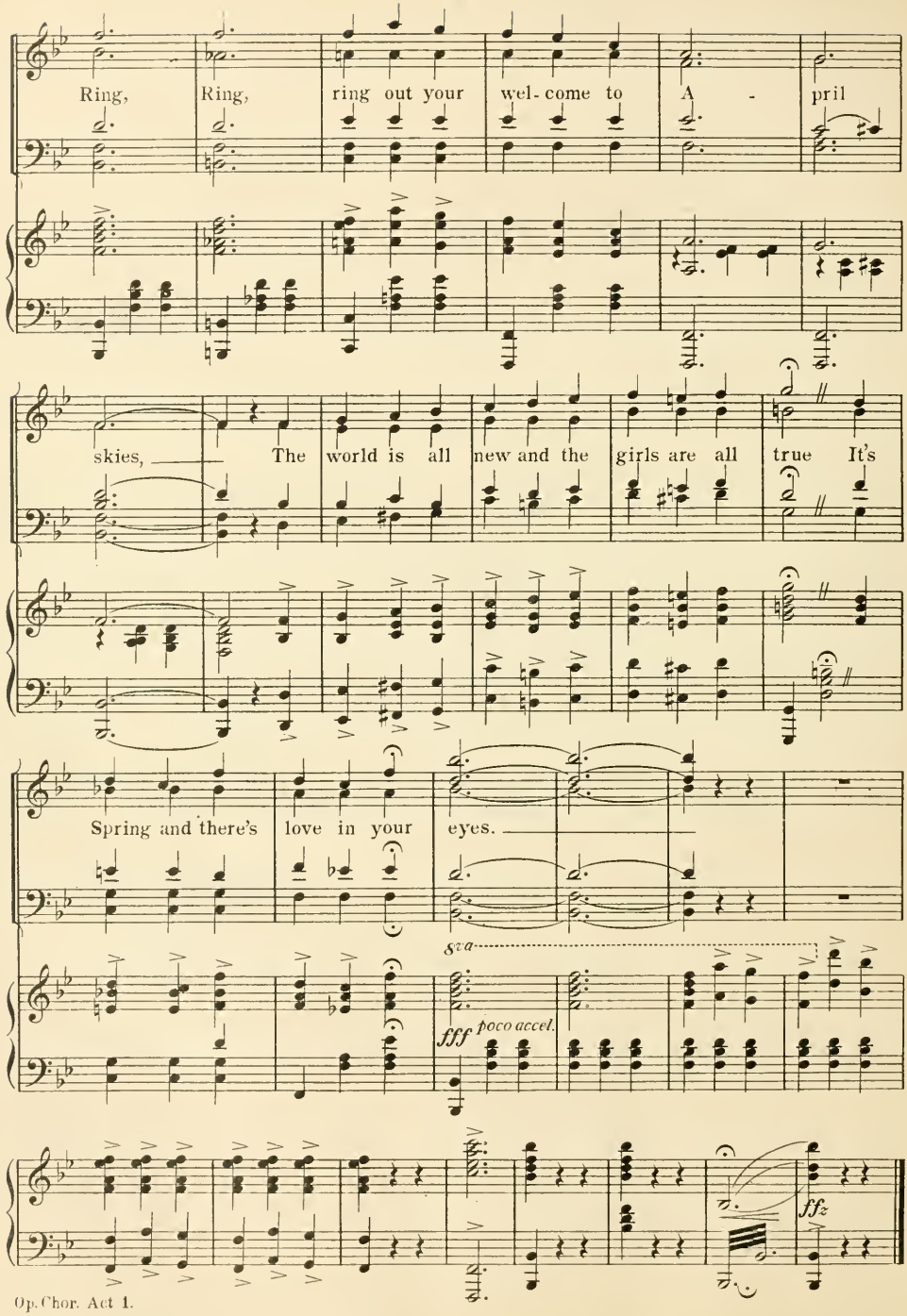

GOLF GIRLS and MEN.
Cad - dy
Be my Ca - dy And I'll let you go
I'm your Ca - dy If we may
f
golf - ing with me
go a golf - ing with you
Cad - dy
Be my Cad - dy
I'm your Cad - dy
go with you
And a fresh lit - tle cad - dy you'll be
And a lit - - tle Cad - dy I'll be
They


say golf trains the eye, dear, To look in those you a -
- dore But golf-ing is bad for the heart, dear, If it is
fffz
rall.
Tempo di Marcia.
Cu - pid who's keep - ing score.
Tempo di Marcia.
ff


Al - ma ma - ter here's a toast to you: May you
f
al - ways prize our love May the years keep
prize our love
us still dear to you While your fame we're boast - ing

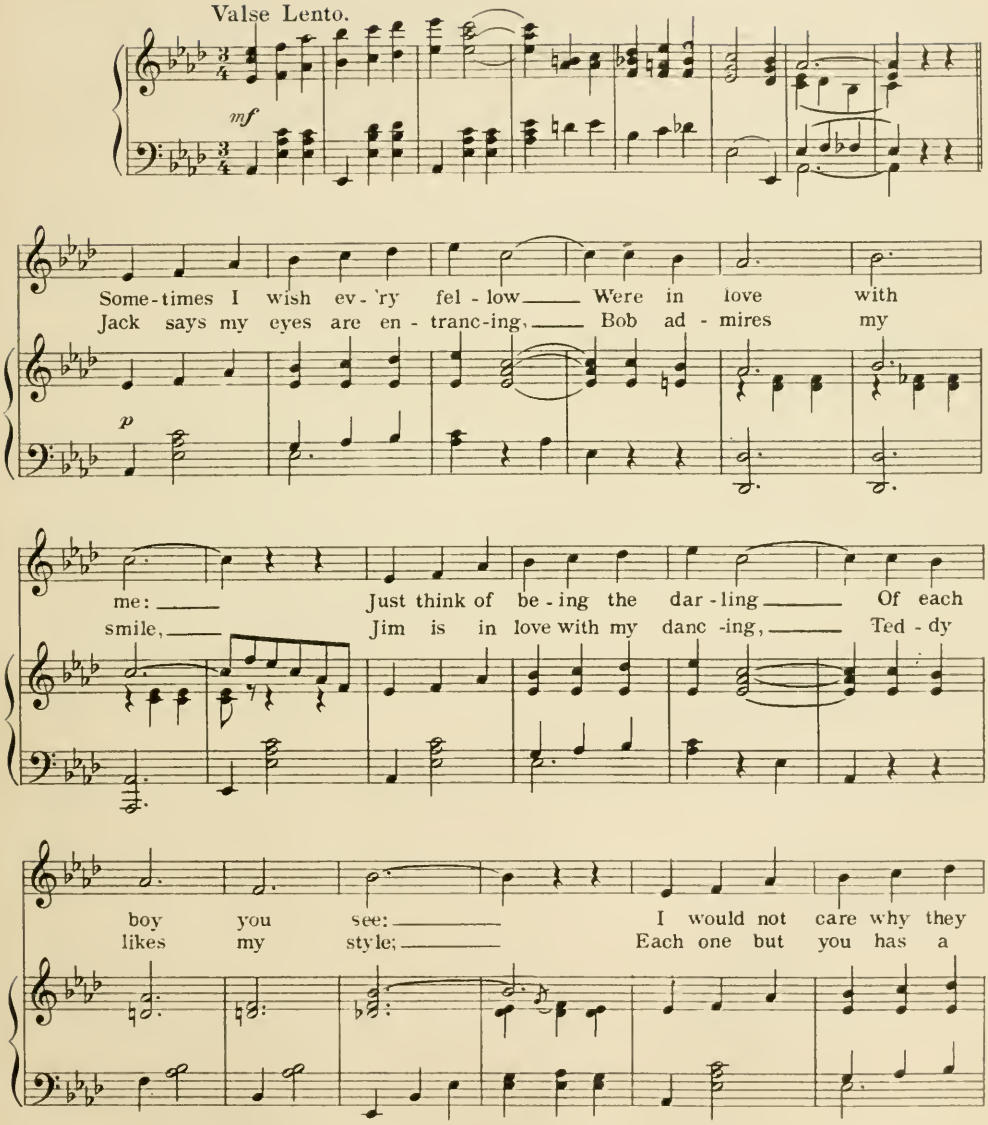

of; May your name be ev - er on our lips
boast - ing of
when the sweet - est songs are sung, So we sing the
praise of dream - y col - lege day's That smile when hearts are


Tempo di Valse.
Grandioso.
young.
Spring, Spring, Spring we a -
Tempo di Valse.
Grandioso.
ff
fff
dore you when hearts are young There's mu - sic
heart's are young There's mu - -
in the sway - ing trees Some - thing sweet in ev - 'ry breeze
sic sweet mu - sic whis - pered by ev - 'ry breeze So


Ring, Ring, ring out your wel-come to A - pril
skies, The world is all new and the girls are all true It's
Spring and there's love in your eyes.
8va
fff poco accel.
ff

No 2.

Love Me Just Because.



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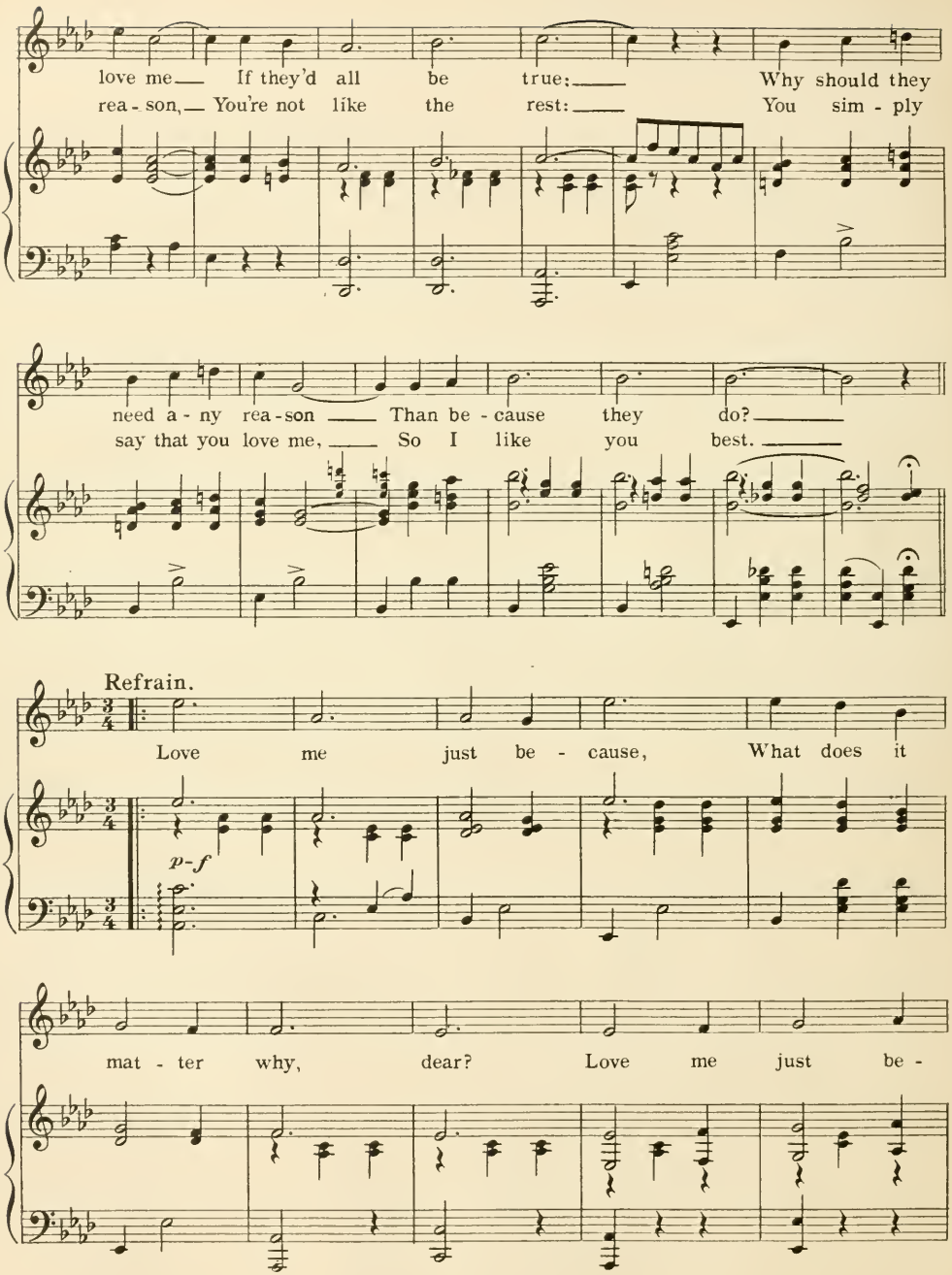
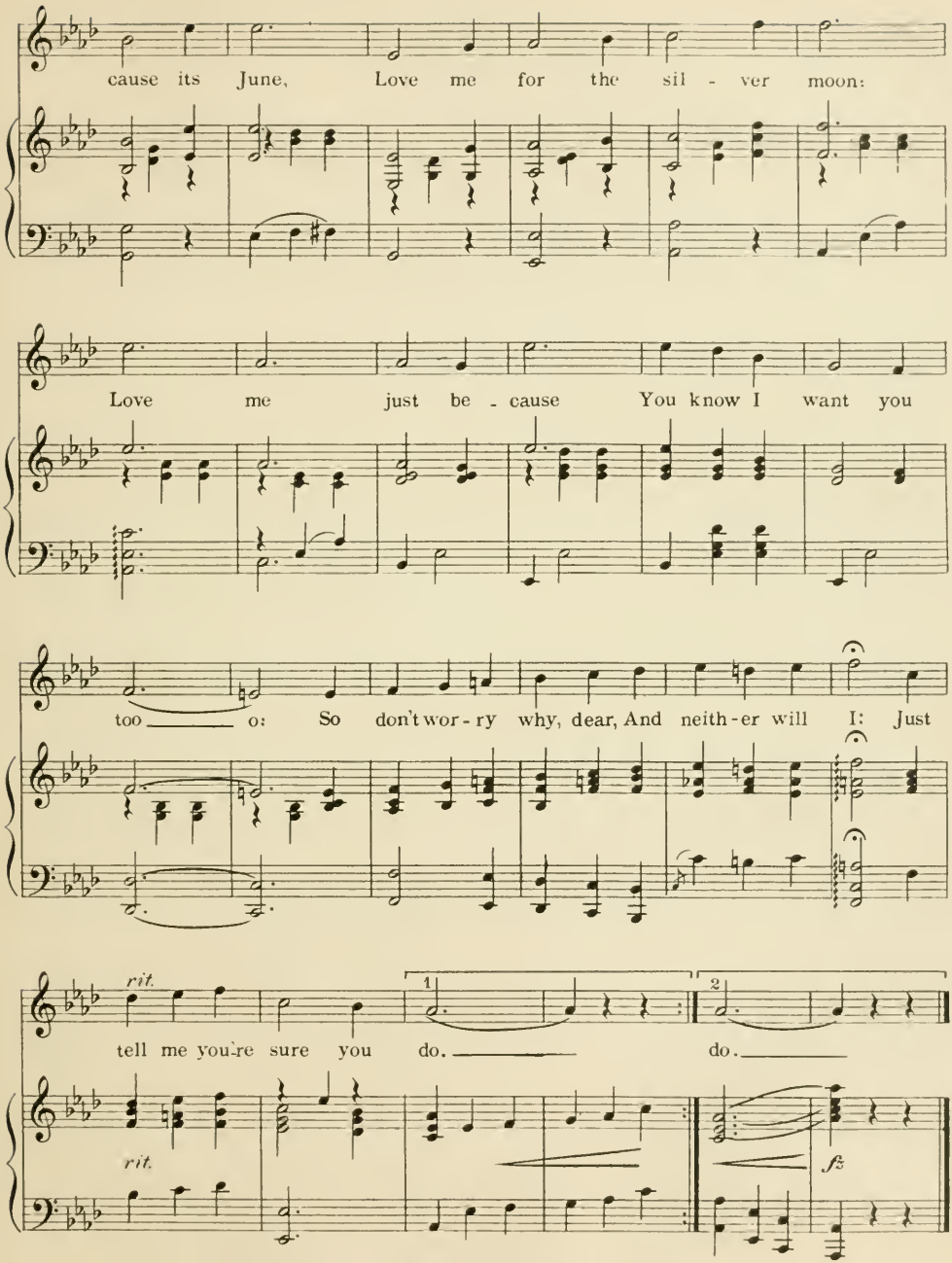
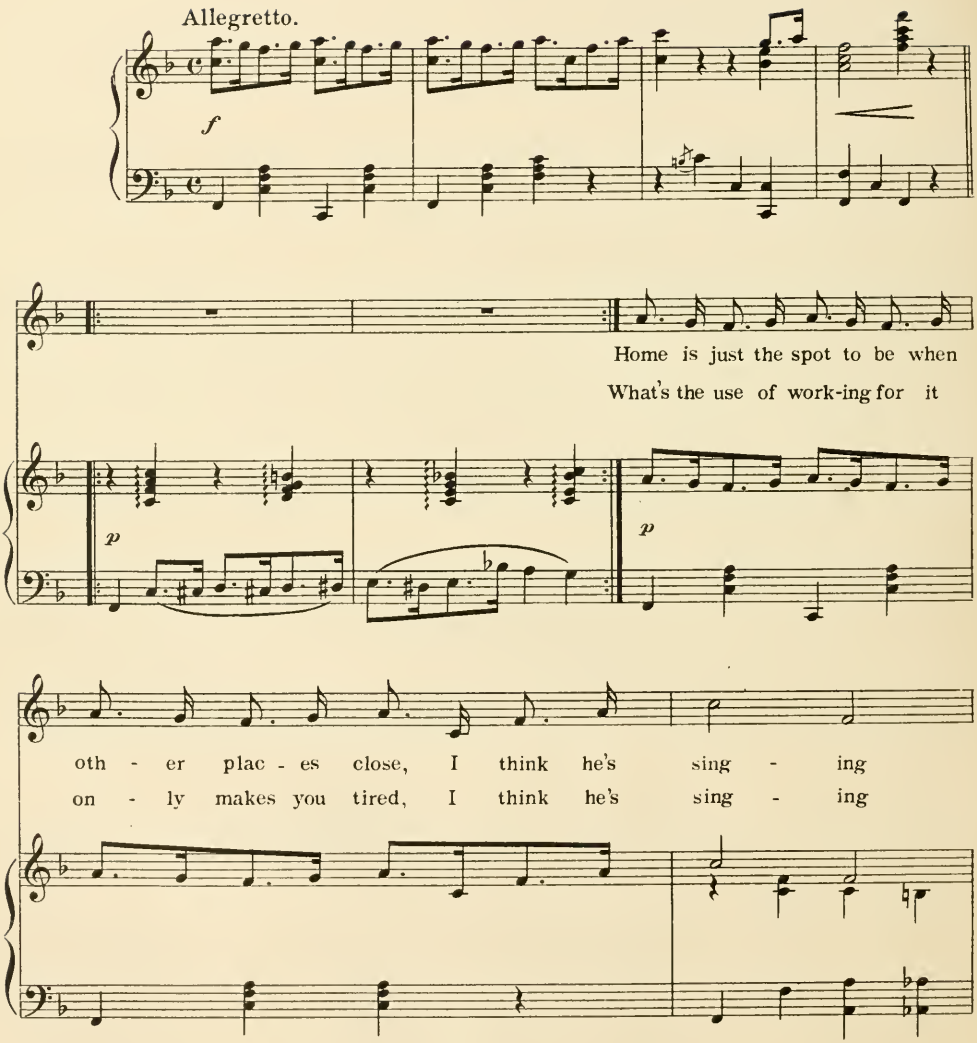

love me If they'd all be true: Why should they
rea - son, You're not like the rest: You sim - ply
need a - ny rea - son Than be - cause they do?
say that you love me, So I like you best.
Refrain.
Love me just be - cause, What does it
p-f
mat - ter why, dear? Love me just be -


cause its June, Love me for the sil - ver moon:
Love me just be - cause You know I want you
too o: So don't wor - ry why, dear, And neith - er will I: Just
rit.
tell me you're sure you do.
do.
rit.
1
2
fz

Nº 3. What's The Use.



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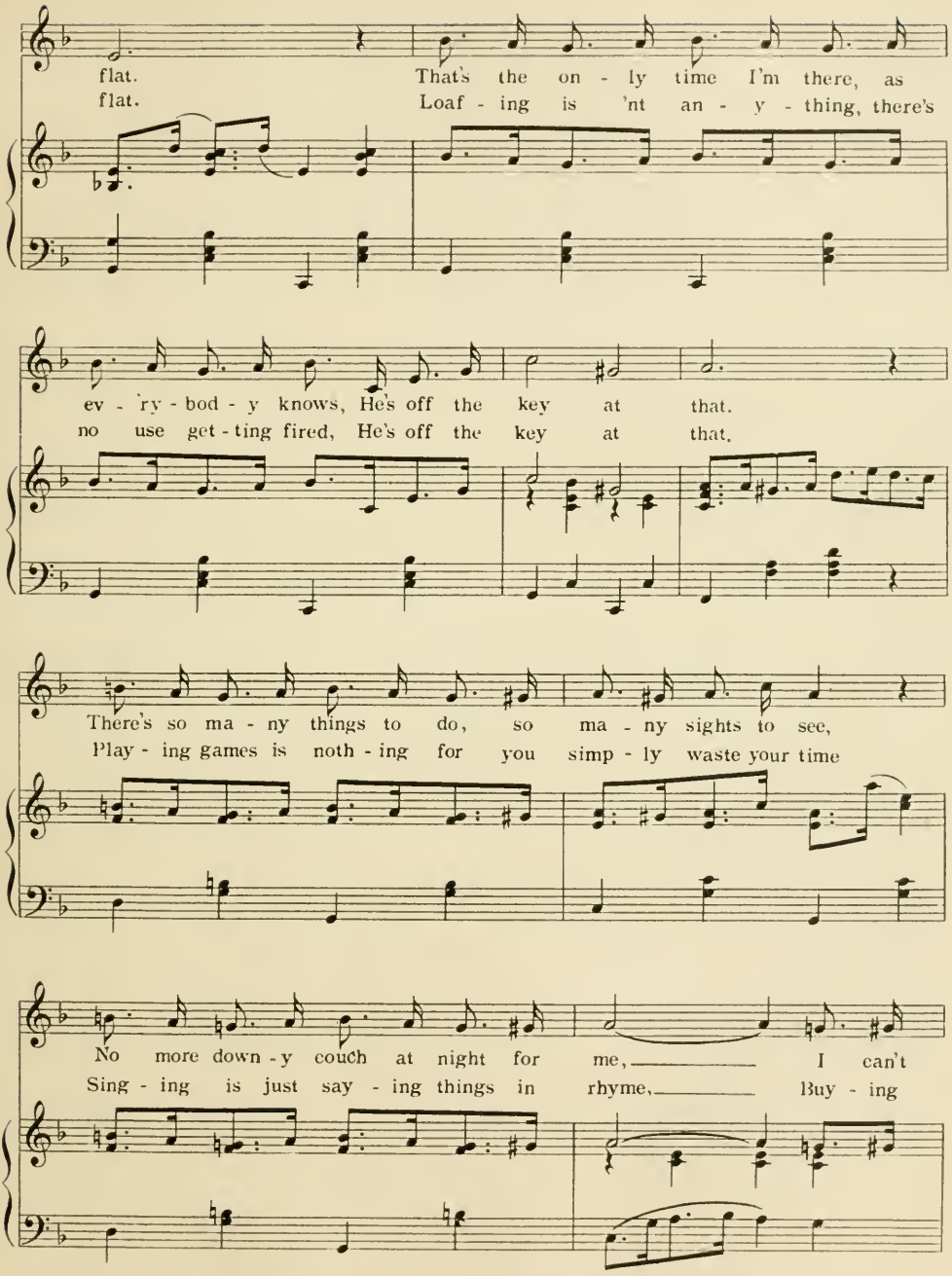
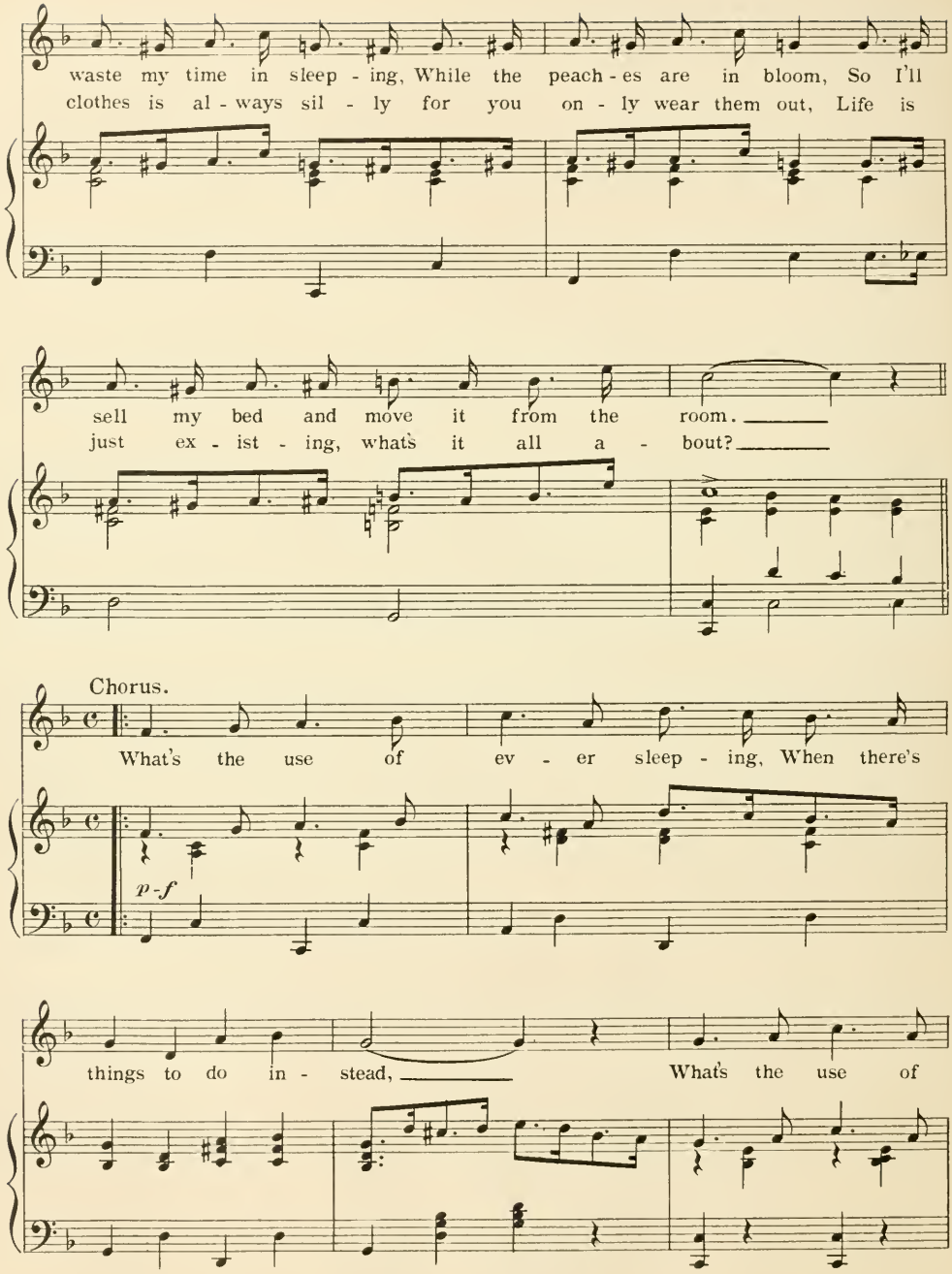
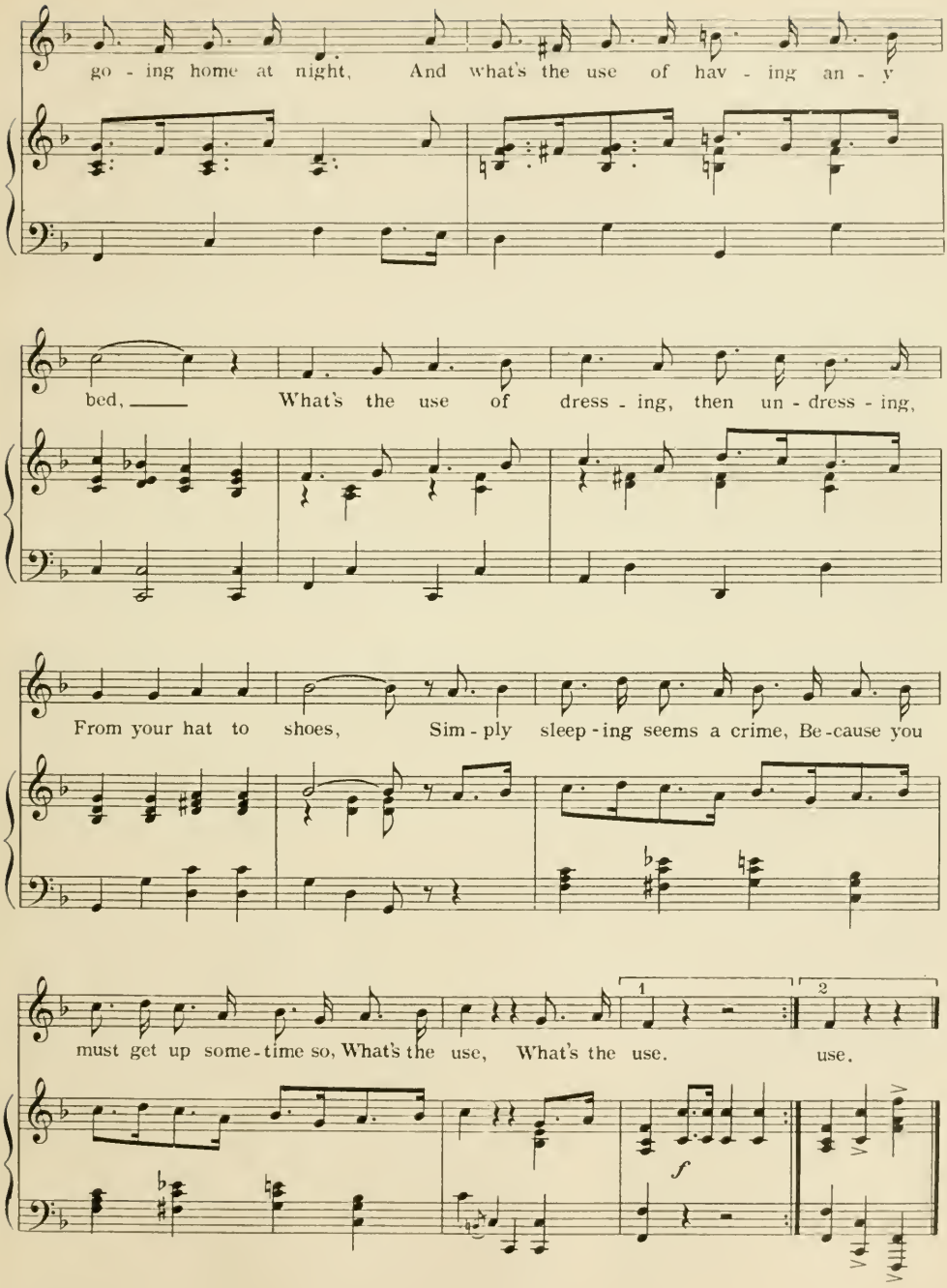
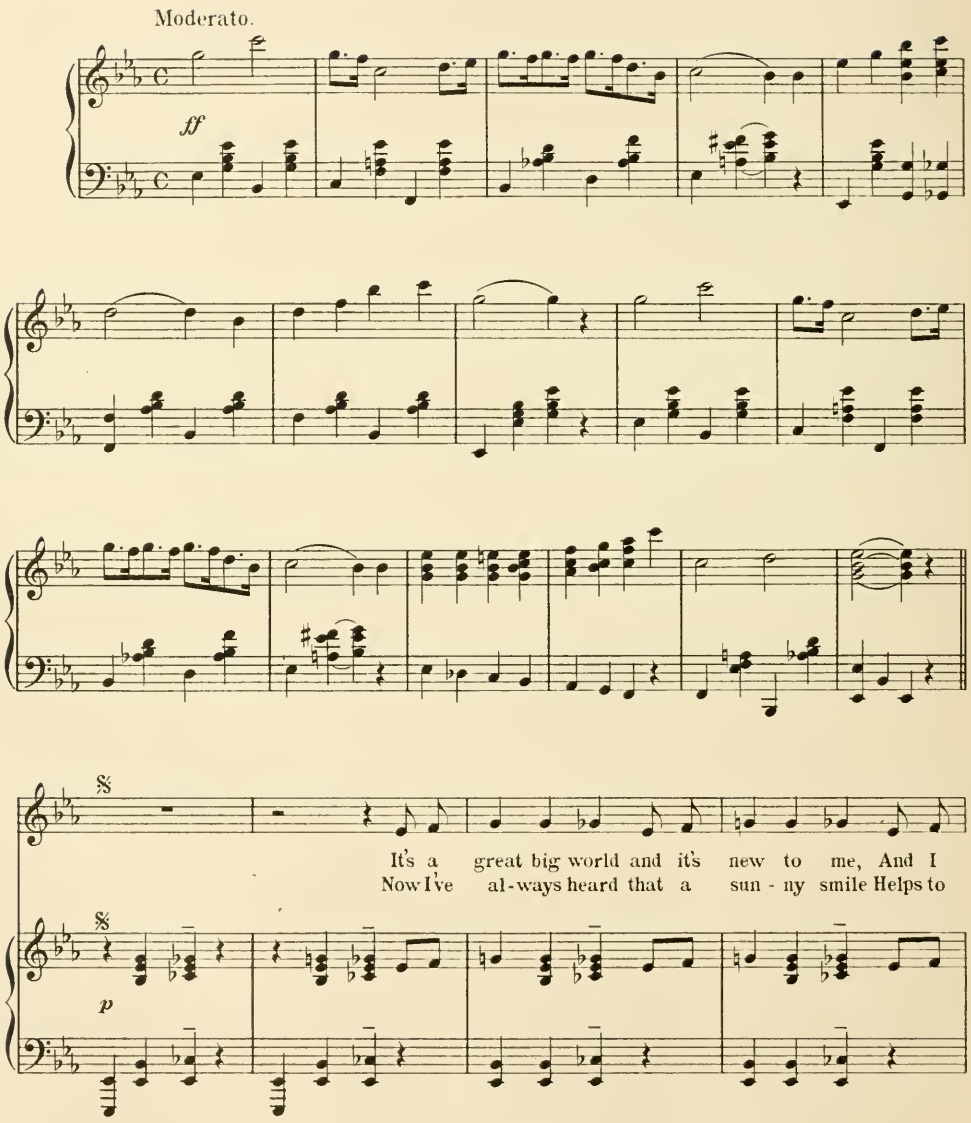

flat.
That's the on - ly time I'm there, as
flat.
Loaf - ing is 'nt an - y - thing, there's
ev - 'ry - bod - y knows, He's off the key at that.
no use get - ting fired, He's off the key at that.
There's so ma - ny things to do, so ma - ny sights to see,
Play - ing games is noth - ing for you simp - ly waste your time
No more down - y couch at night for me, I can't
Sing - ing is just say - ing things in rhyme, Buy - ing


waste my time in sleep - ing, While the peach - es are in bloom, So I'll
clothes is al - ways sil - ly for you on - ly wear them out, Life is
sell my bed and move it from the room.
just ex - ist - ing, whats it all a - bout?
Chorus.
What's the use of ev - er sleep - ing, When there's
p - f
things to do in - stead,
What's the use of


go - ing home at night, And what's the use of hav - ing an - y
bed, What's the use of dress - ing, then un - dress - ing,
From your hat to shoes, Sim - ply sleep - ing seems a crime, Be - cause you
must get up some - time so, What's the use, What's the use. use.
1
2
f

No 4. Don't Be Cross With Me.



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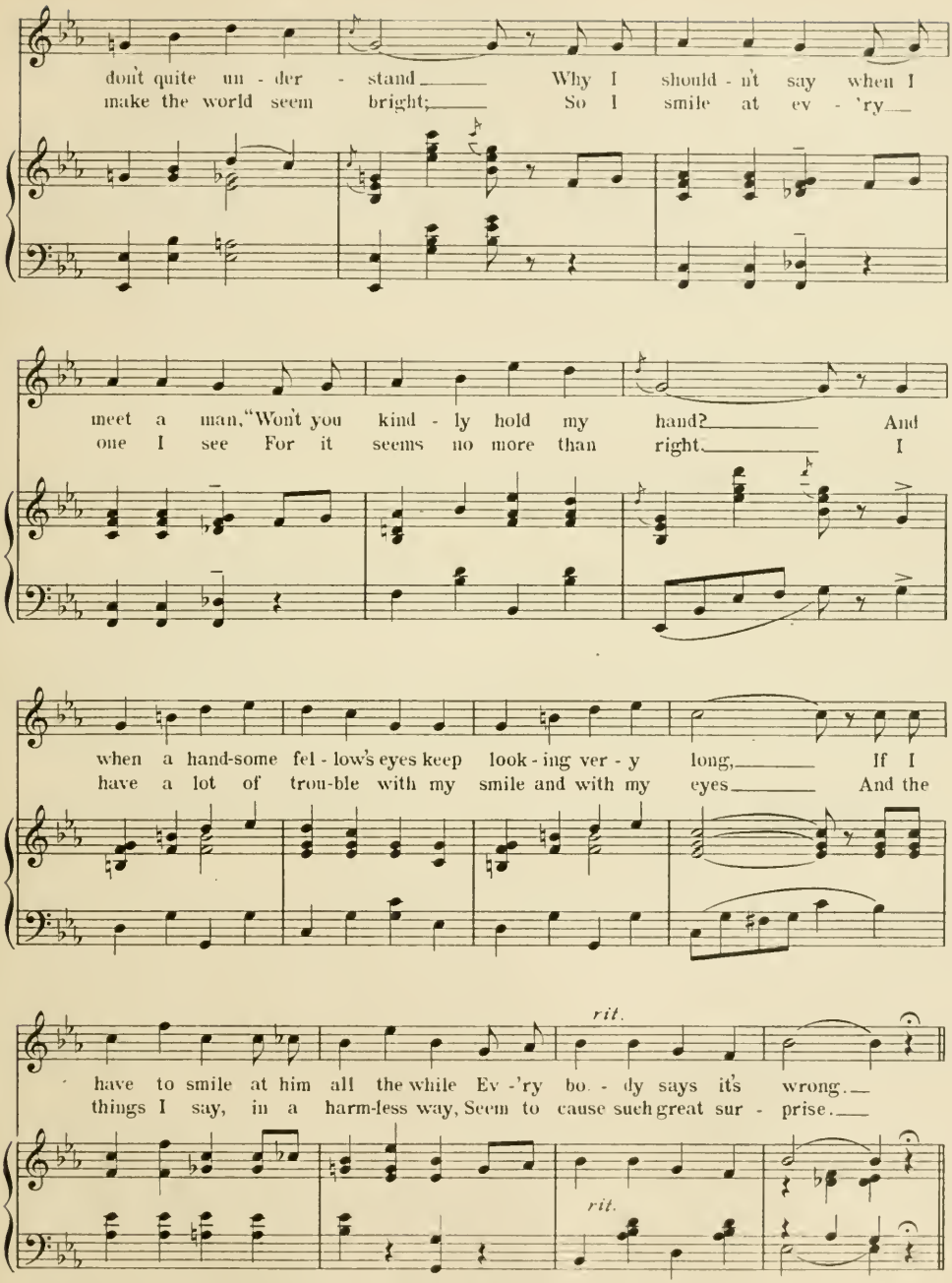
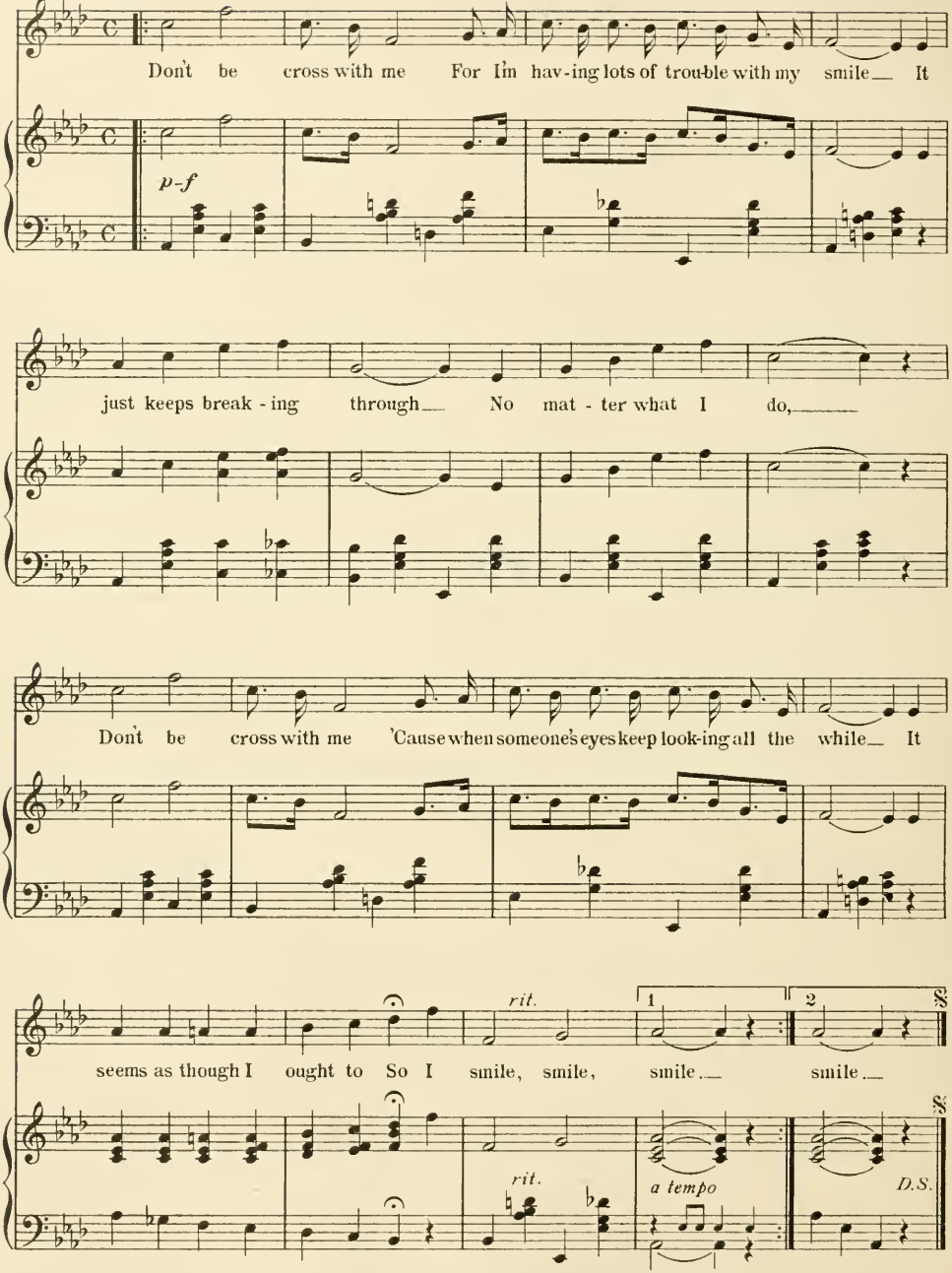
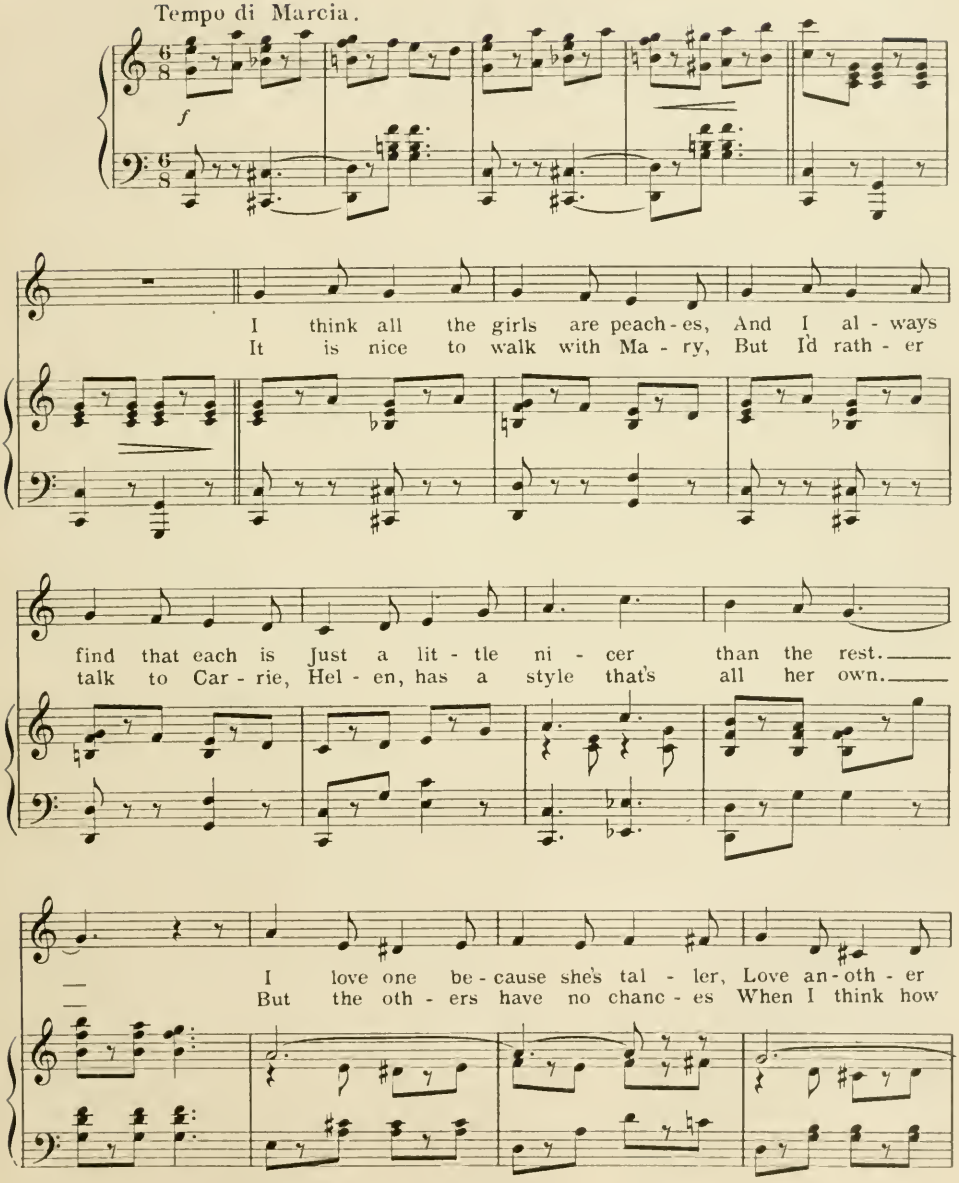


Don't be cross etc.

REFRAIN.


Don't be cross with me For I'm hav-ing lots of trou-ble with my smile It
p-f
just keeps break-ing through No mat-ter what I do,
Don't be cross with me 'Cause when someone's eyes keep look-ing all the while It
seems as though I ought to So I smile, smile, smile. smile.
rit.
1
2
rit.
a tempo
D.S.

No 5. I'm In Love With All The Girls I Know.



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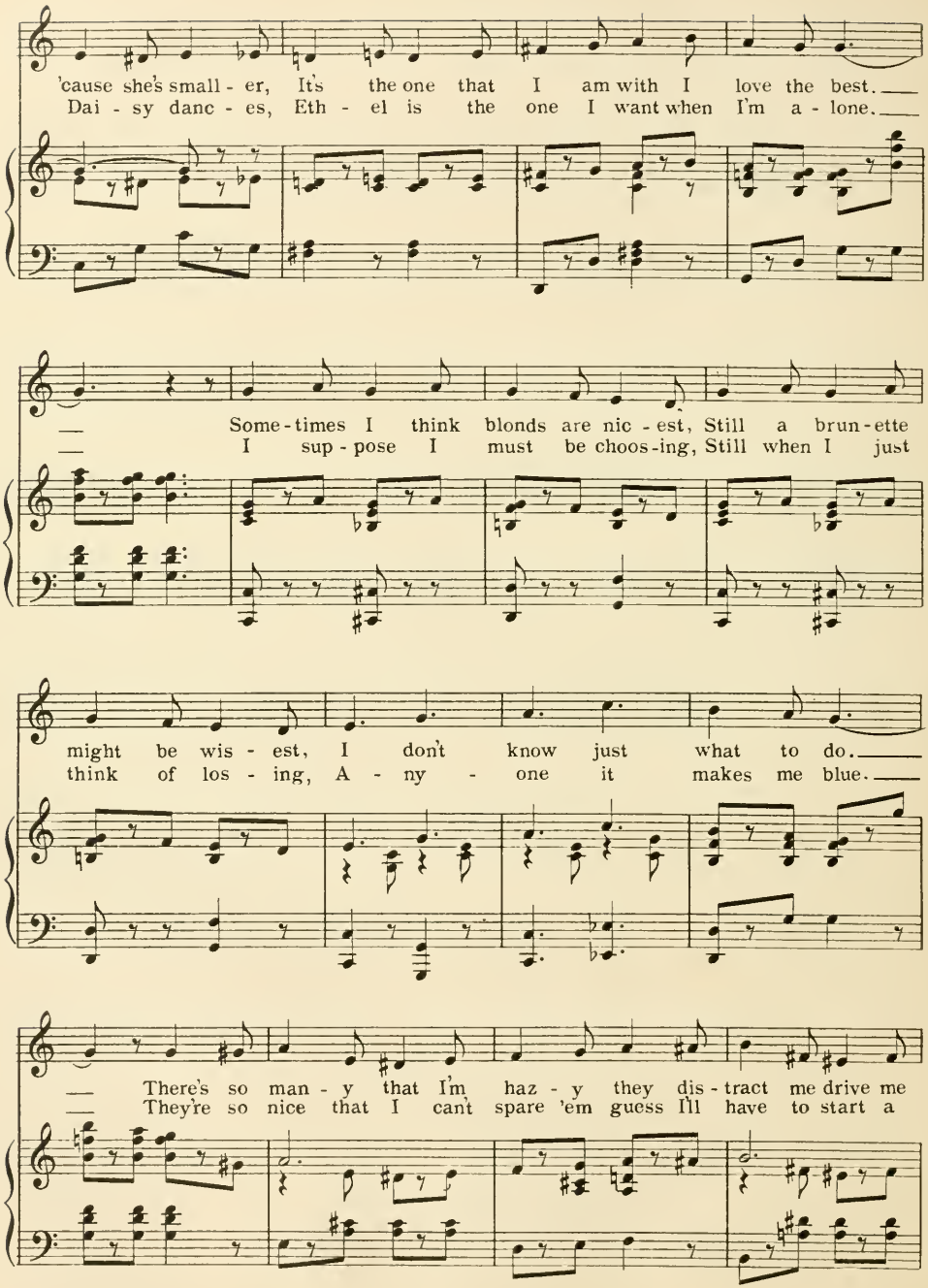
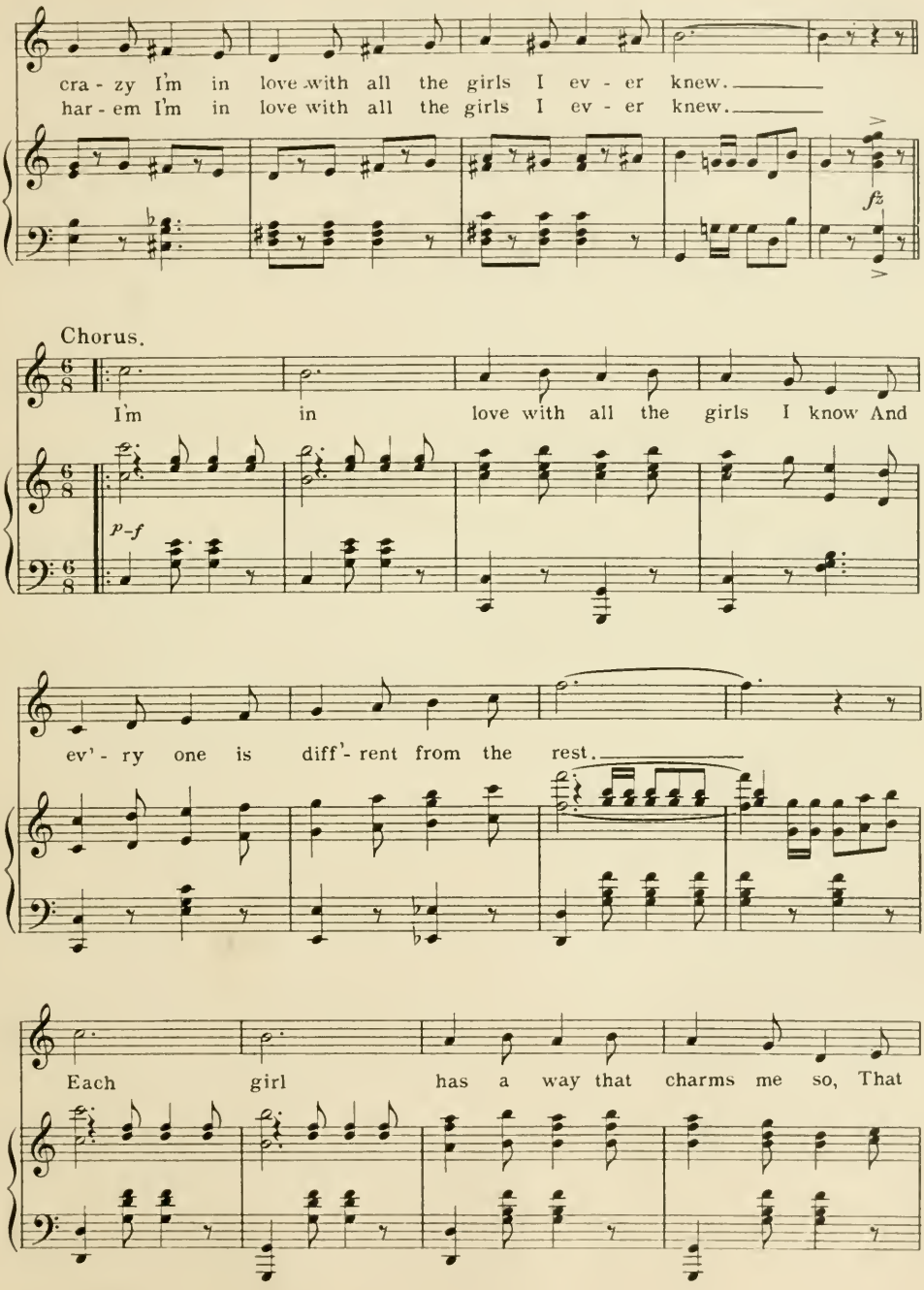
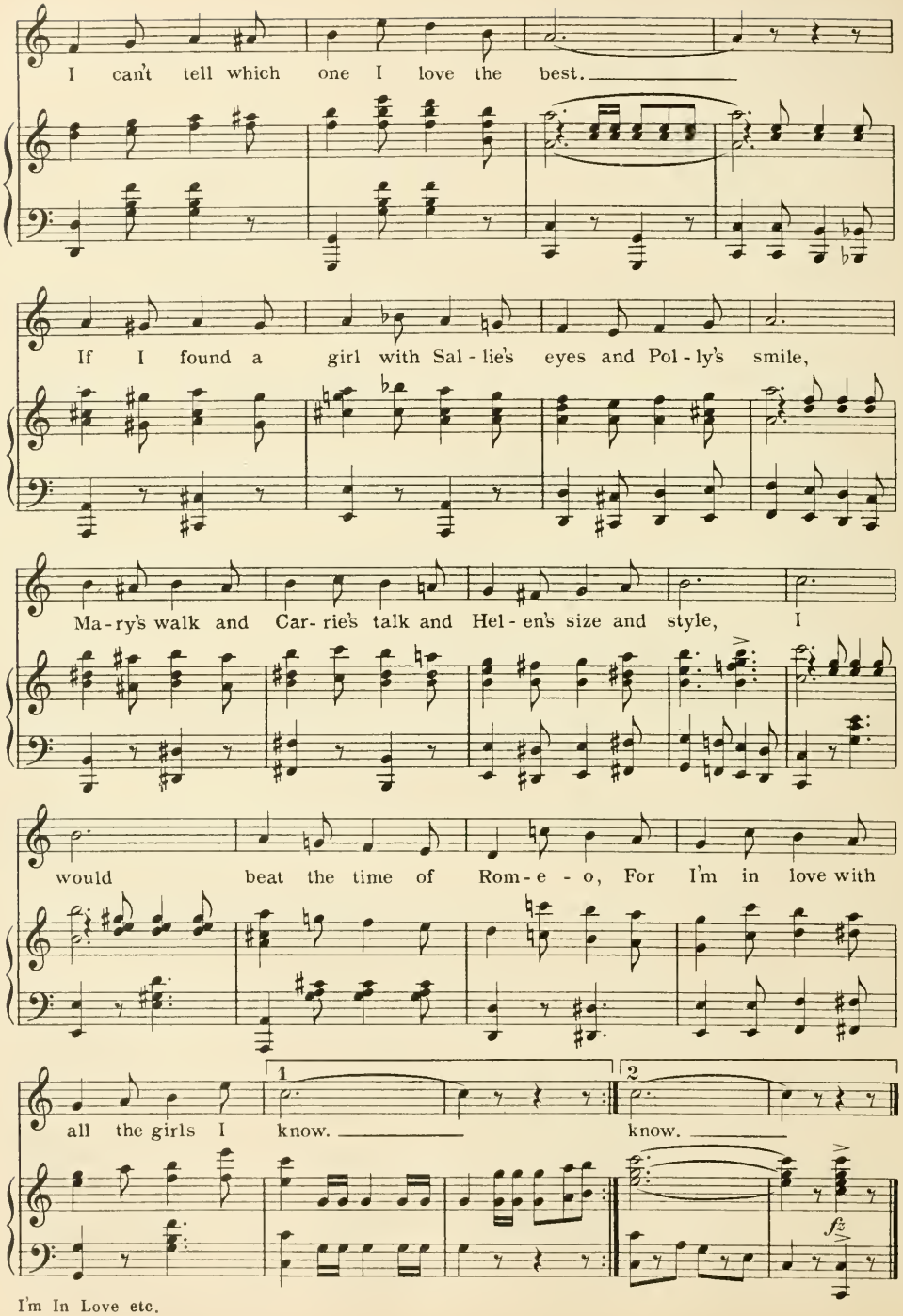
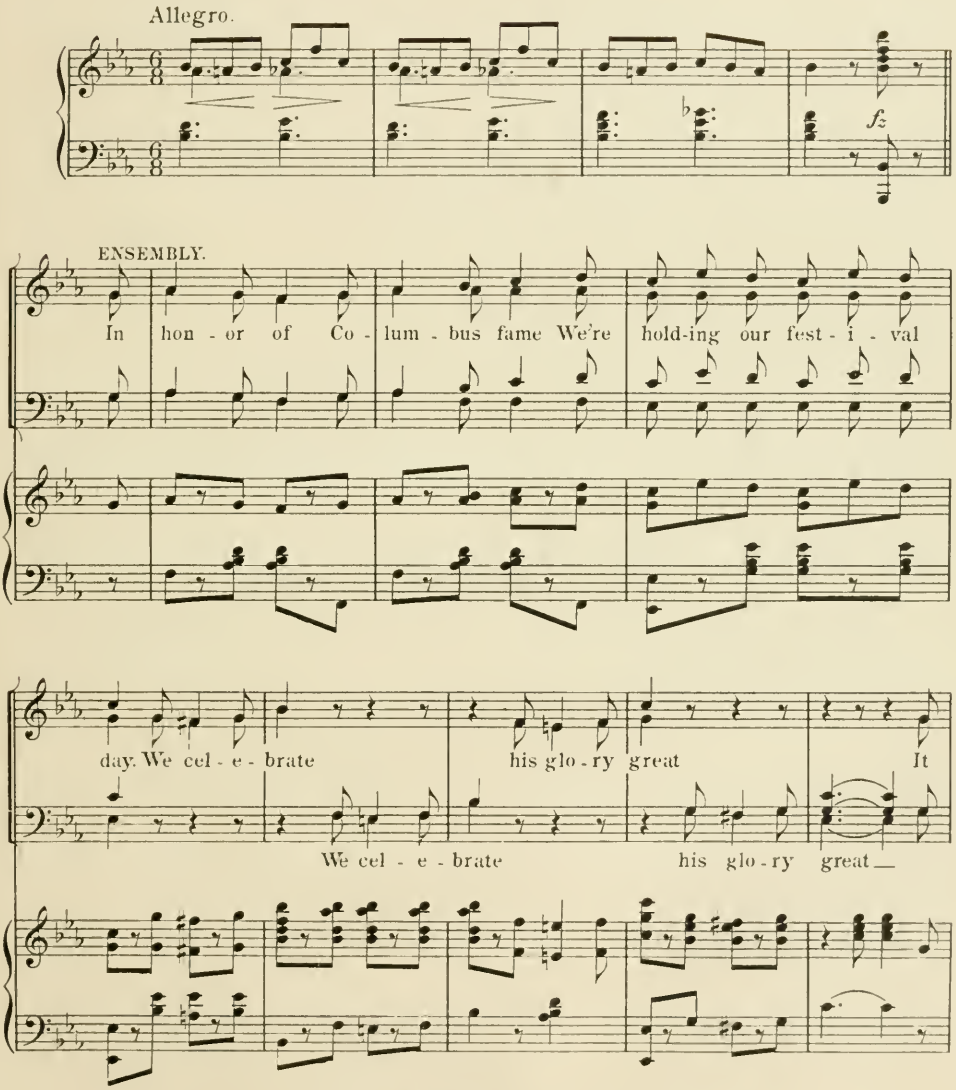

'cause she's small - er, It's the one that I am with I love the best.
Dai - sy danc - es, Eth - el is the one I want when I'm a - lone.
Some-times I think blonds are nic - est, Still a brun-ette
I sup - pose I must be choos-ing, Still when I just
might be wis - est, I don't know just what to do.
think of los - ing, A - ny - one it makes me blue.
There's so man - y that I'm haz - y they dis - tract me drive me
They're so nice that I can't spare 'em guess I'll have to start a


cra - zy I'm in love with all the girls I ev - er knew.
har - em I'm in love with all the girls I ev - er knew.
fz
Chorus.
I'm in love with all the girls I know And
p-f
ev'- ry one is diff'- rent from the rest.
Each girl has a way that charms me so, That


I can't tell which one I love the best.
If I found a girl with Sal - lie's eyes and Pol - ly's smile,
Ma - ry's walk and Car - rie's talk and Hel - en's size and style, I
would beat the time of Rom - e - o, For I'm in love with
all the girls I know.
know.
1
2
fz

Finale Act 1

No 6.



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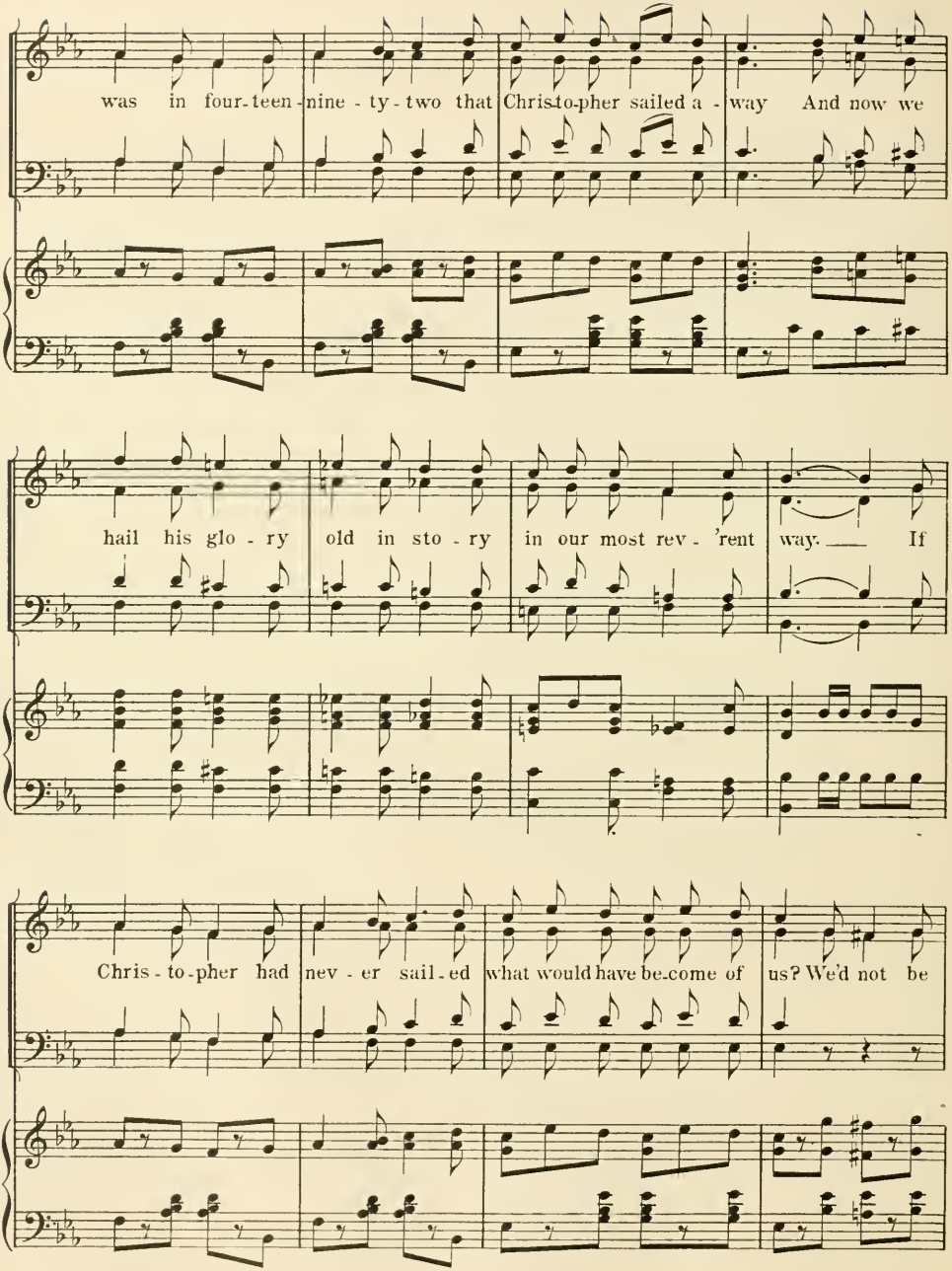
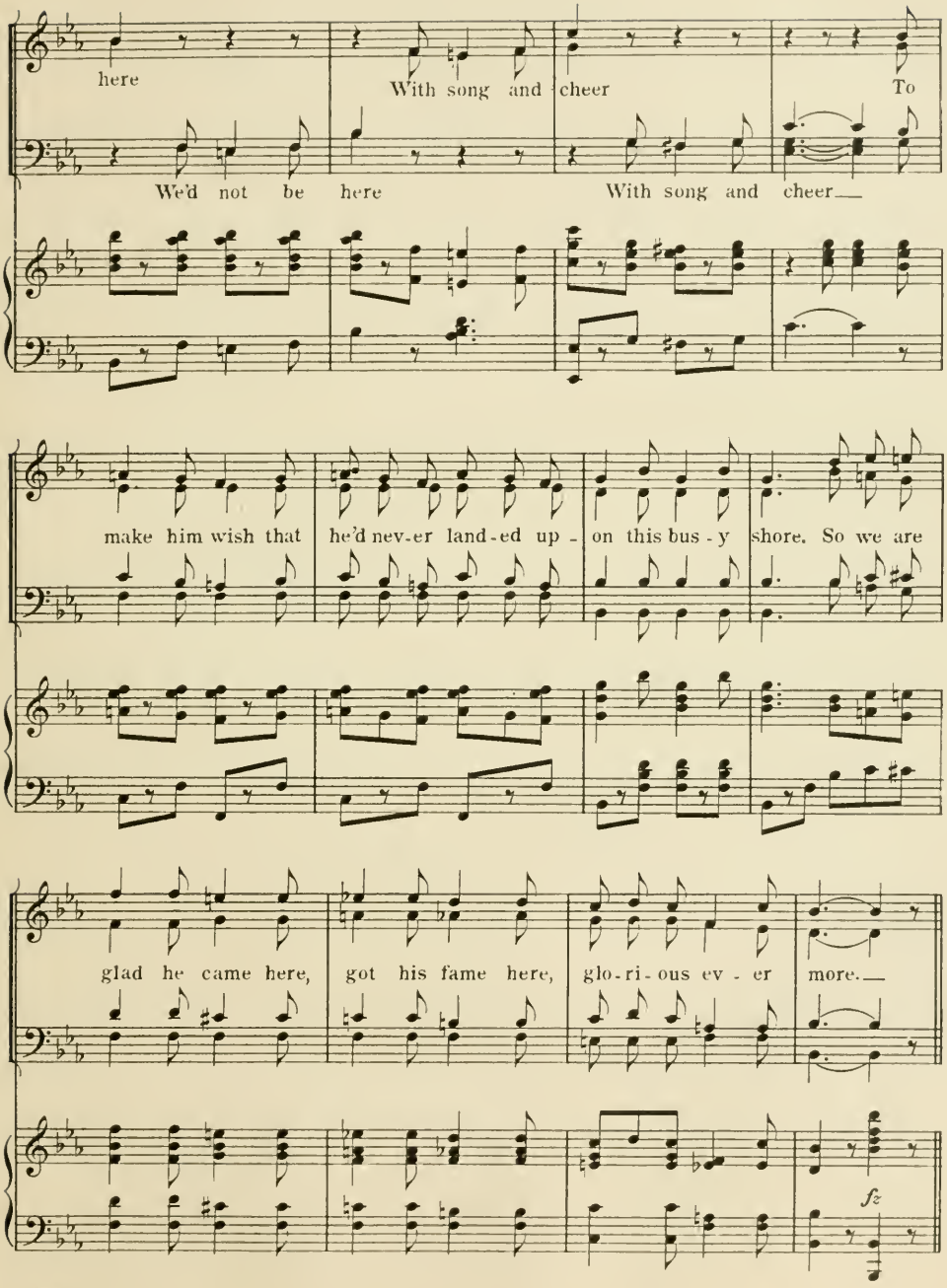
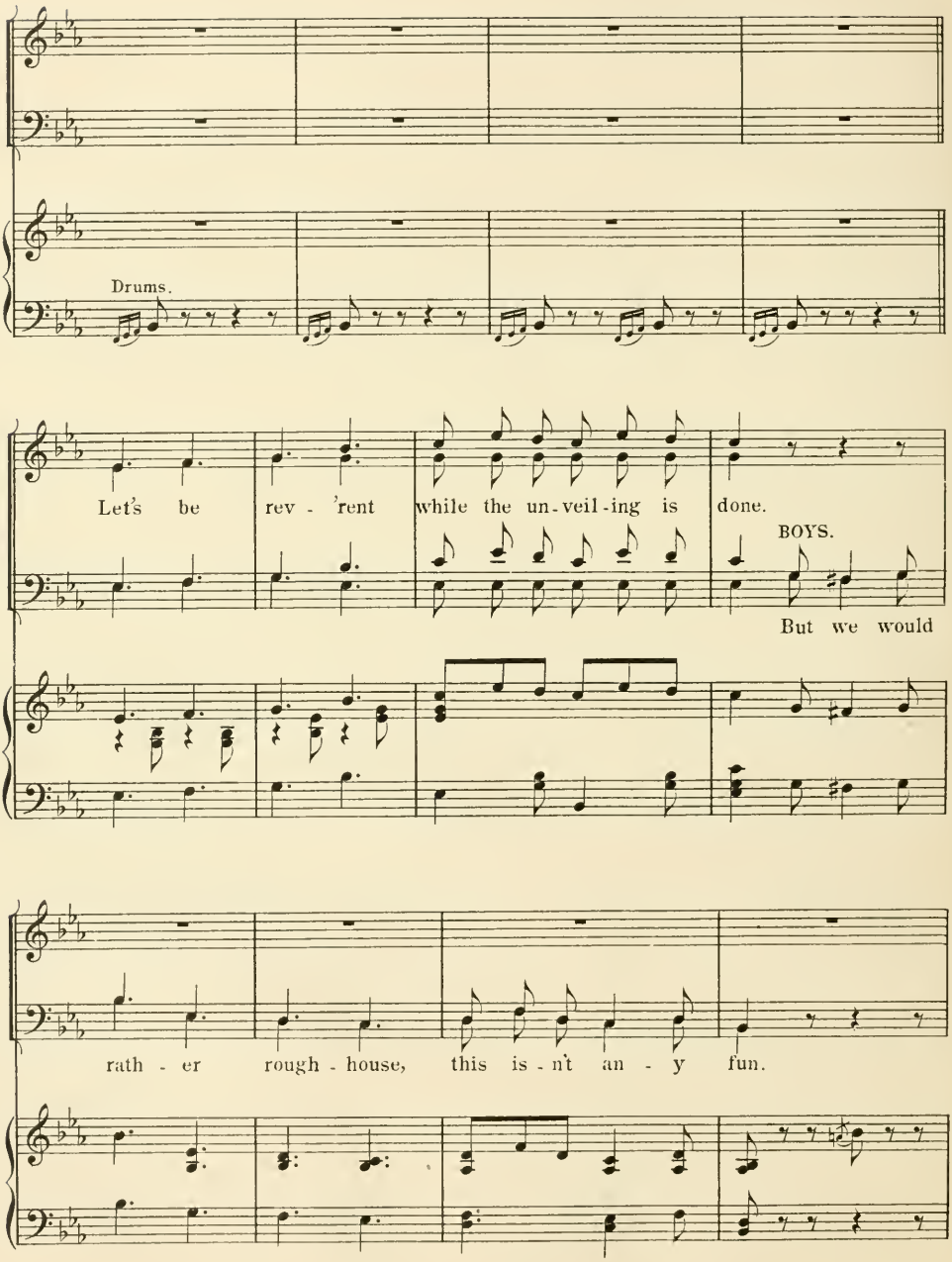
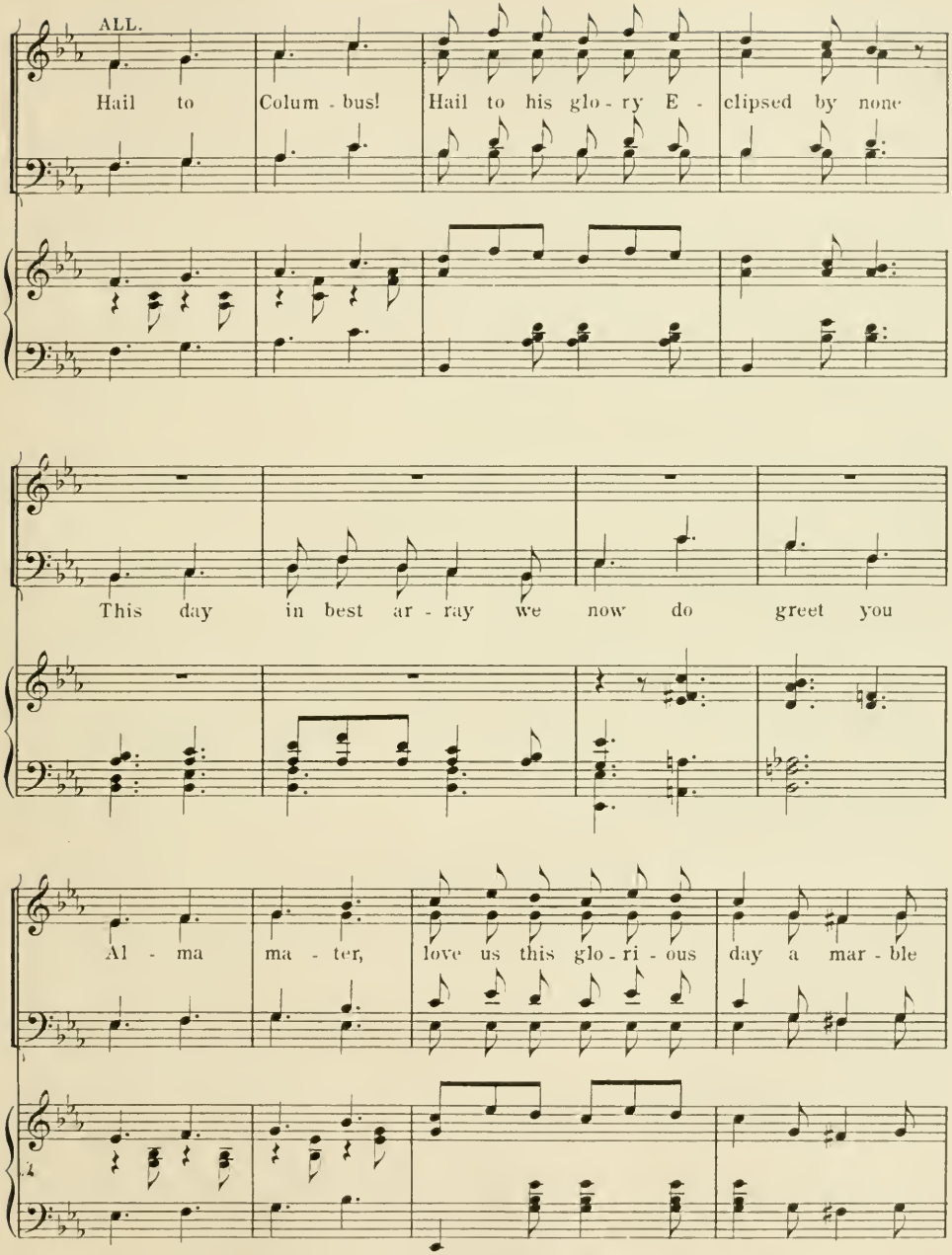

was in four-teen-nine-ty-two that Chris-to-pher sailed a-way And now we
hail his glo-ry old in sto-ry in our most rev-'rent way. If
Chris-to-pher had nev-er sail-ed what would have be-come of us? We'd not be

Finale Act I.

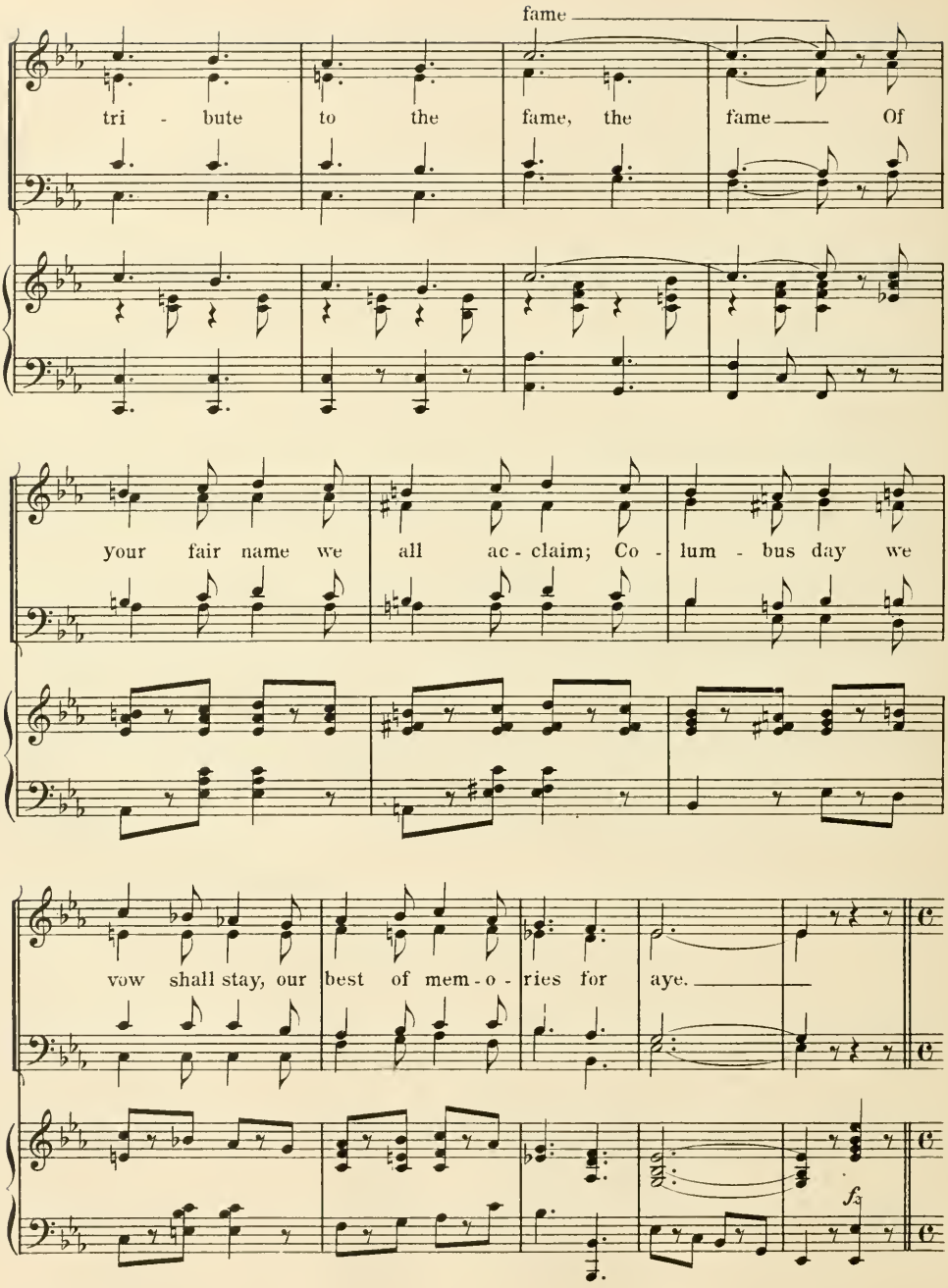

here
With song and cheer
To
We'd not be here
With song and cheer
make him wish that he'd nev-er land-ed up - on this bus - y shore. So we are
glad he came here, got his fame here, glo-ri-ous ev - er more.
fz

Finale Act I.

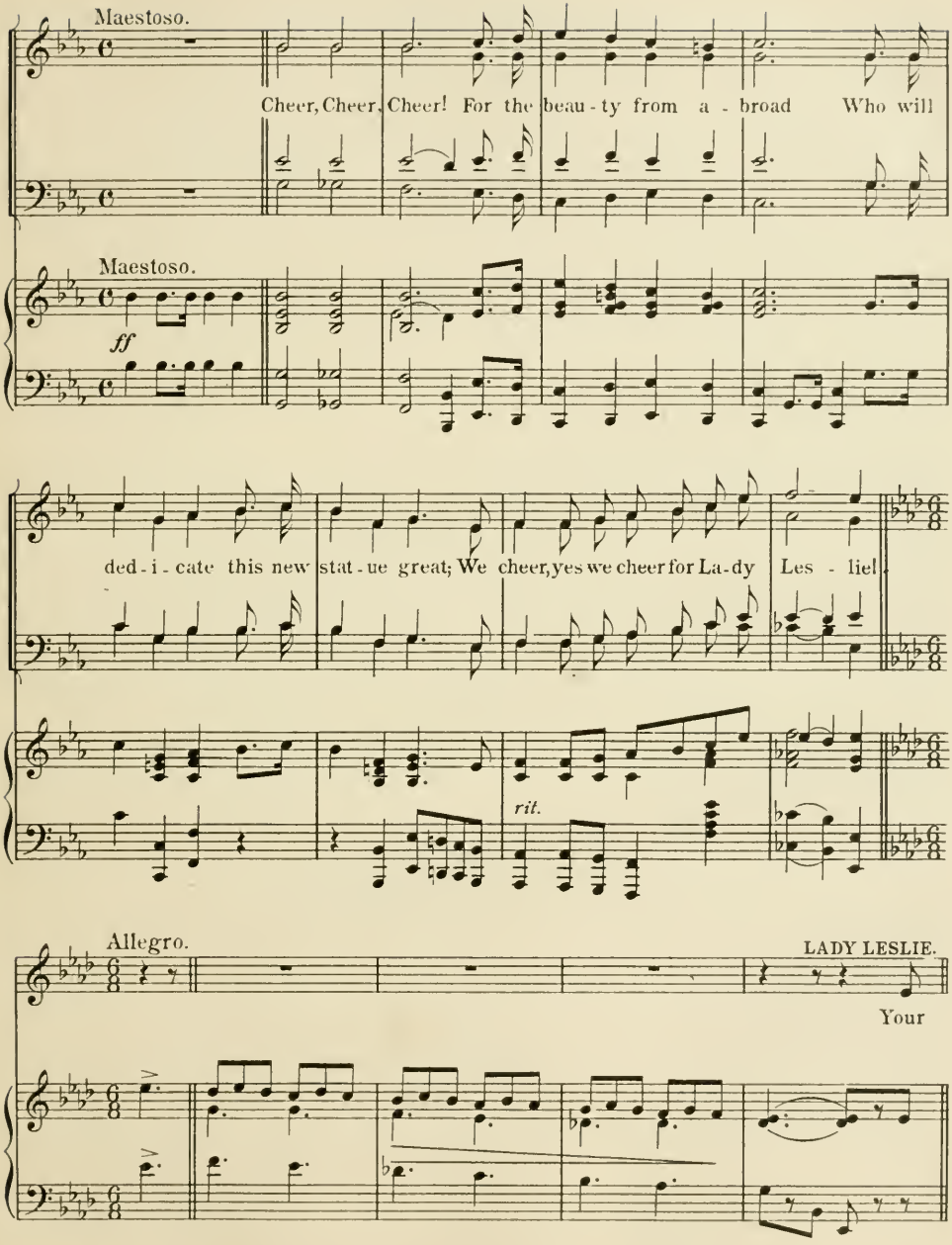

Drums.
Let's be rev - 'rent while the un-veil-ing is done.
BOYS.
But we would
rath - er rough - house, this is - n't an - y fun.

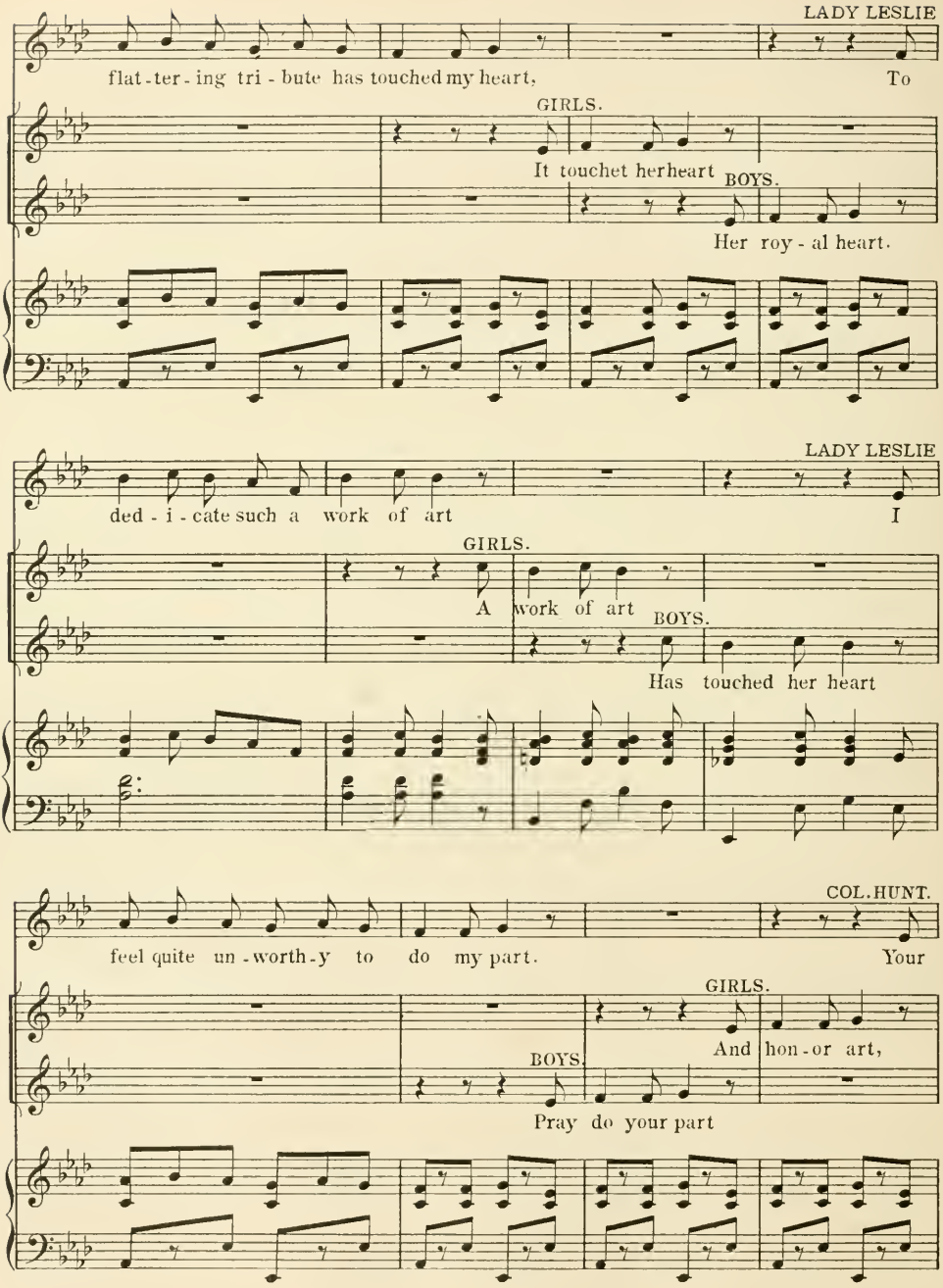

ALL.
Hail to Colum - bus! Hail to his glo - ry E - clipsed by none
This day in best ar - ray we now do greet you
Al - ma ma - ter, love us this glo - ri - ous day a mar - ble

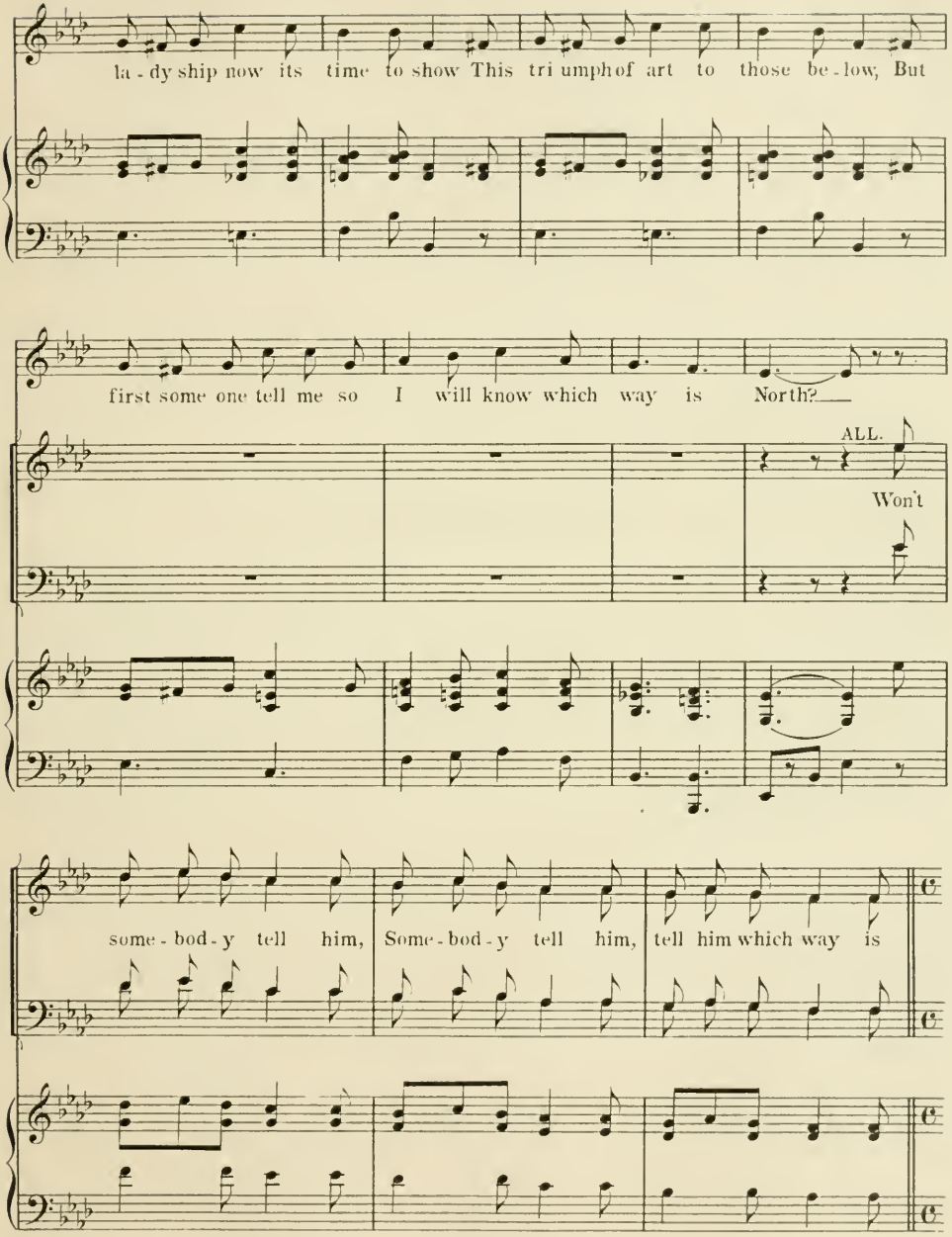
Finale Act I.


fame
tri - bute to the fame, the fame Of
your fair name we all ac - claim; Co - lum - bus day we
vow shall stay, our best of mem - o - ries for aye.
fz

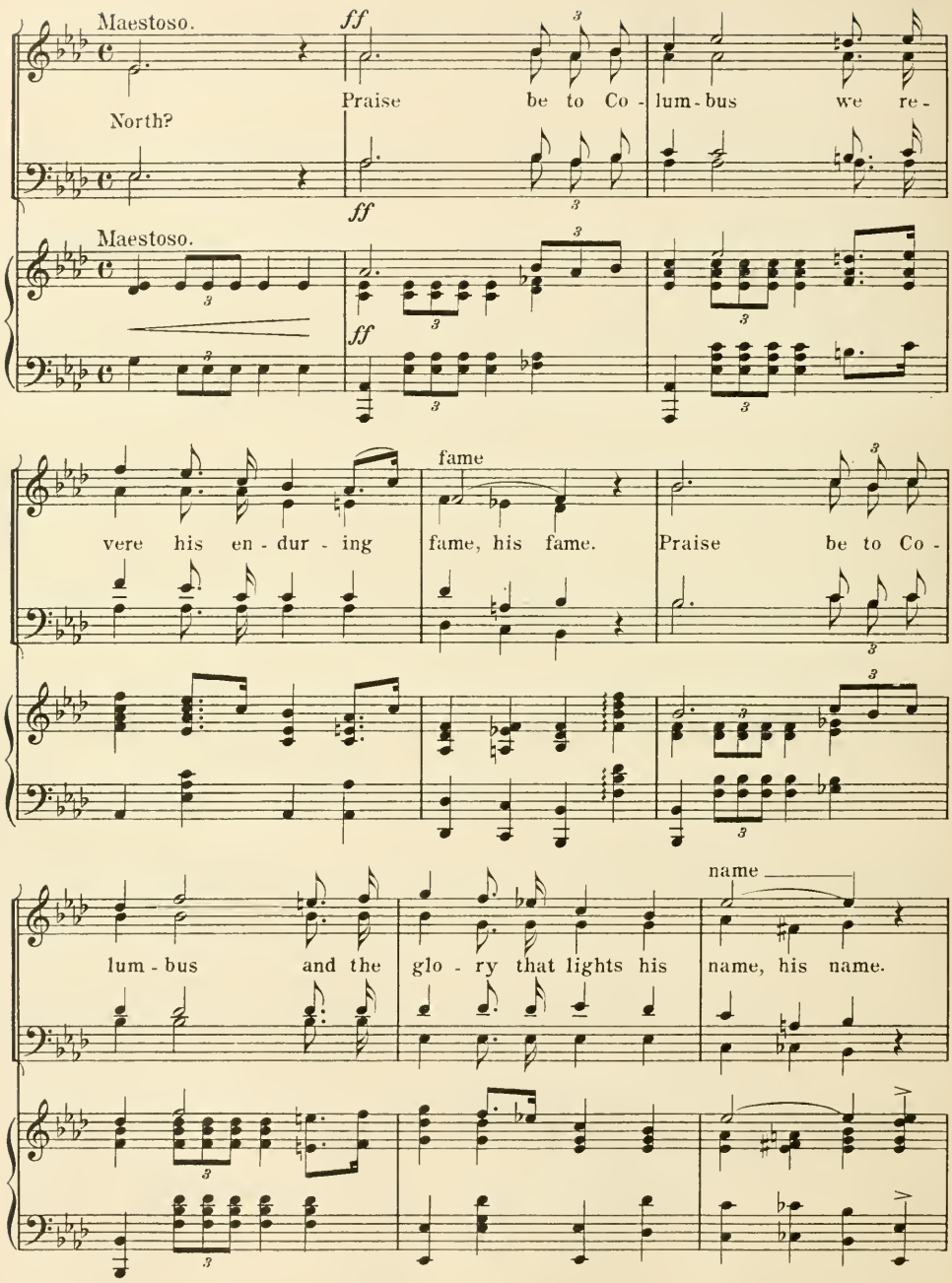
Finale Act I.


Maestoso.
Cheer, Cheer, Cheer! For the beau - ty from a - broad Who will
Maestoso.
ff
ded - i - cate this new stat - ue great; We cheer, yes we cheer for La - dy Les - lie!
rit.
Allegro.
LADY LESLIE.
Your

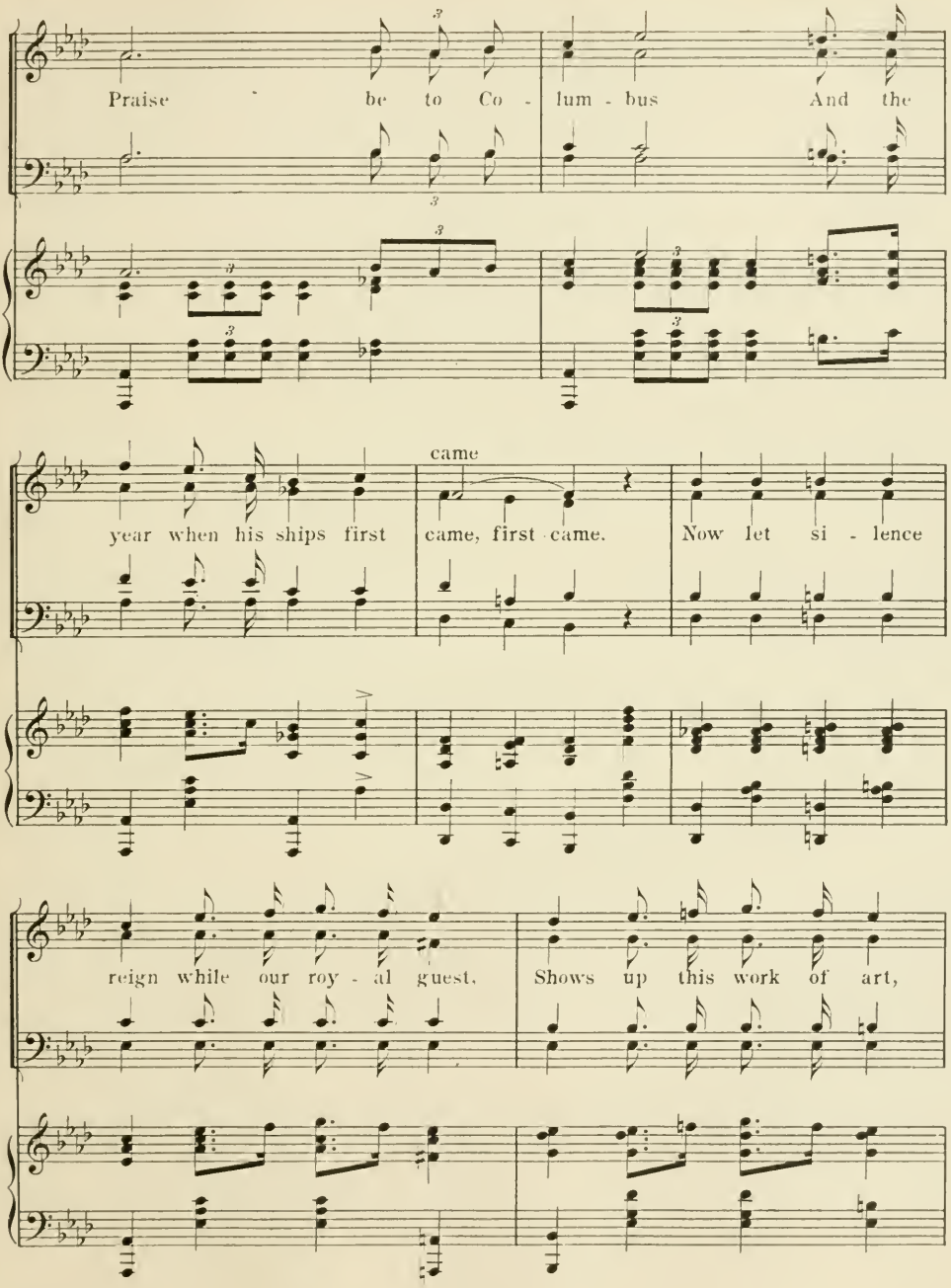

LADY LESLIE
flat - ter - ing tri - bute has touched my heart, To
GIRLS.
It touchet herheart
BOYS.
Her roy - al heart.
LADY LESLIE
ded - i - cate such a work of art I
GIRLS.
A work of art
BOYS.
Has touched her heart
COL. HUNT.
feel quite un - worth - y to do my part. Your
GIRLS.
And hon - or art,
BOYS.
Pray do your part


la - dy ship now its time to show This tri umph of art to those be - low, But
first some one tell me so I will know which way is North?
ALL.
Won't
some - bod - y tell him, Some - bod - y tell him, tell him which way is

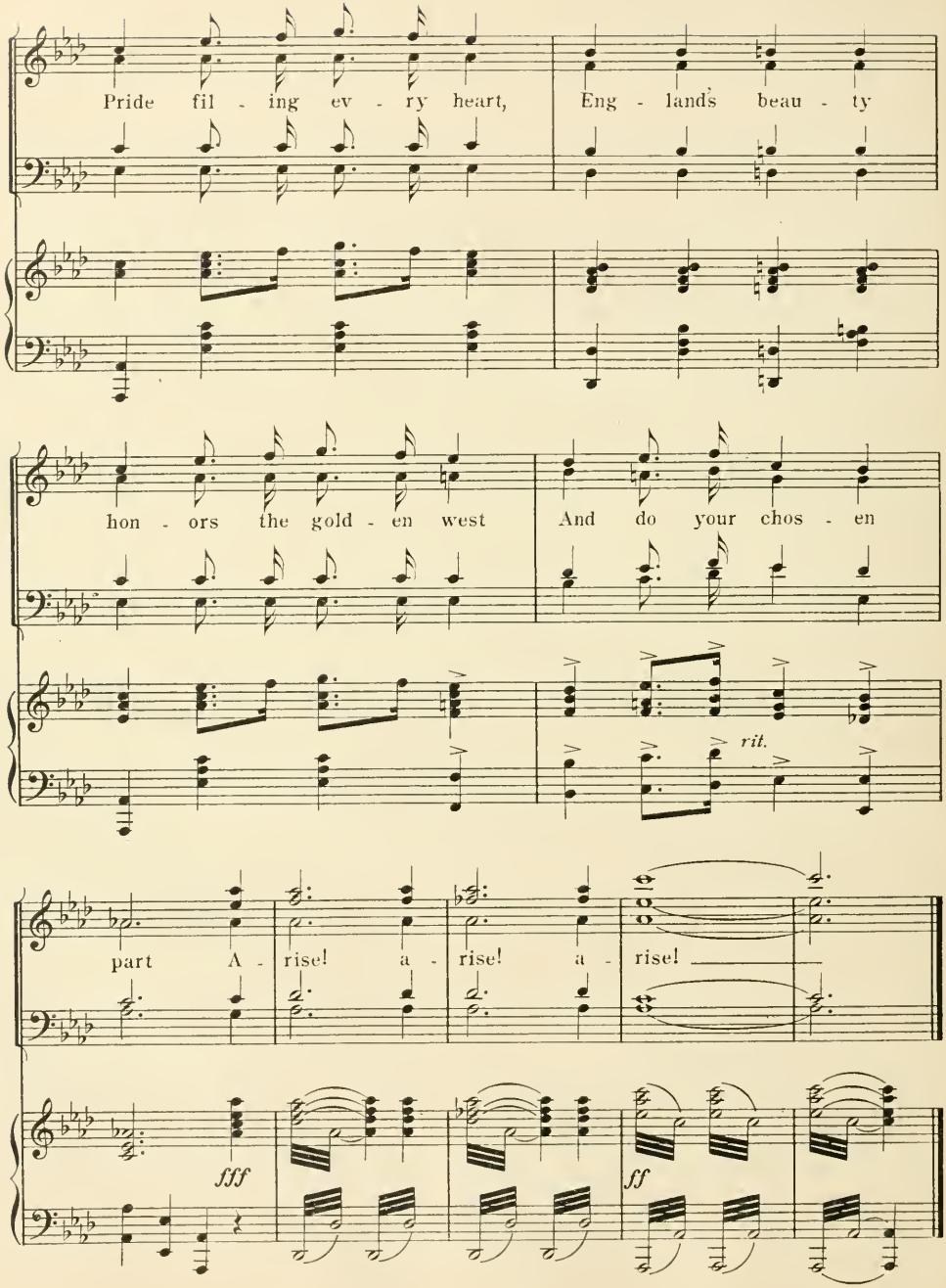
Finale Act I.


Maestoso.
North?
ff
Praise be to Co - lum - bus we re -
Maestoso.
ff
fame
vere his en - dur - ing fame, his fame.
Praise be to Co -
name
lum - bus and the glo - ry that lights his name, his name.

Finale Act I.


Praise be to Co - lum - bus And the
year when his ships first came
came, first came.
Now let si - lence
reign while our roy - al guest.
Shows up this work of art,

Finale Act I.

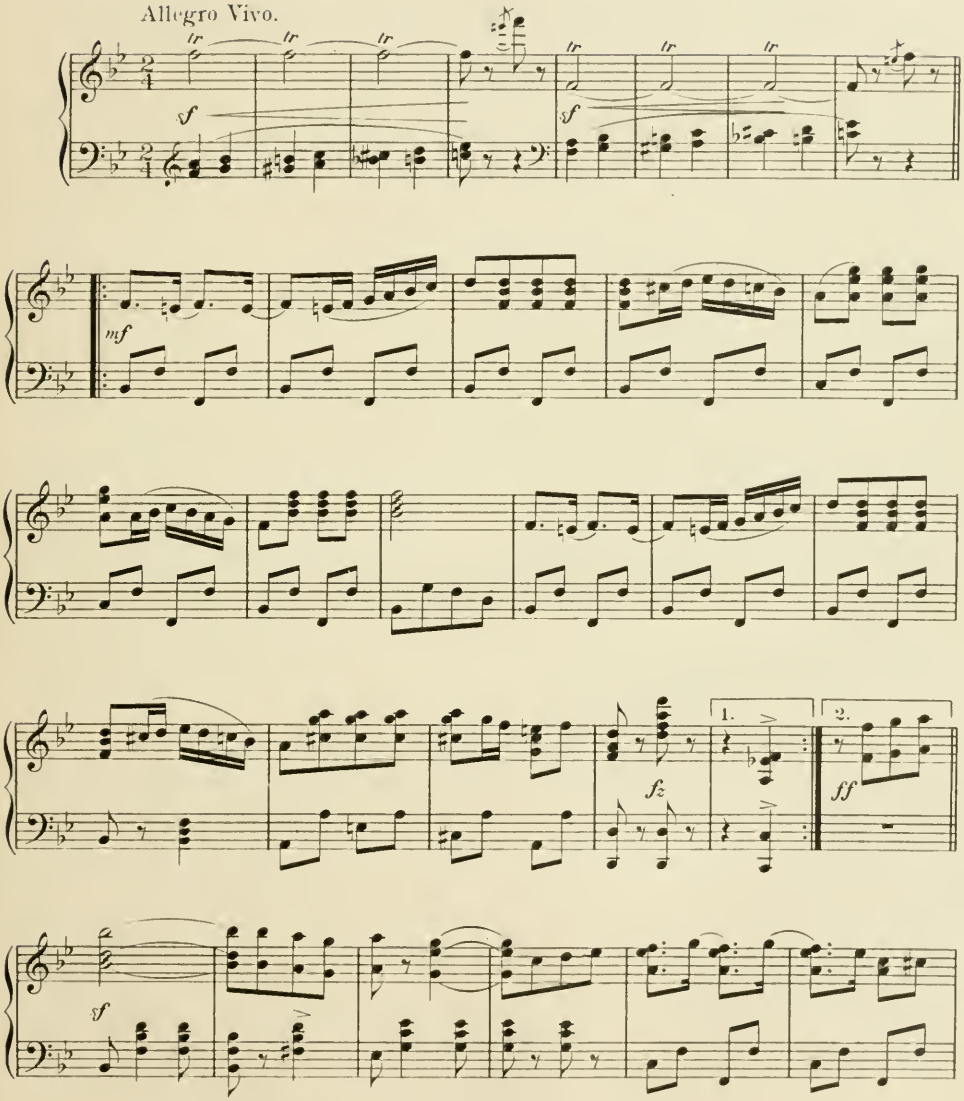

Pride fil - ing ev - ry heart, Eng - lands beau - ty
hon - ors the gold - en west And do your chos - en
rit.
part A - rise! a - rise! a - rise!
fff
ff

Finale Act I.

Opening Chorus
Act 2.

No 7.

UNIVERSITY OF
LIBRARY



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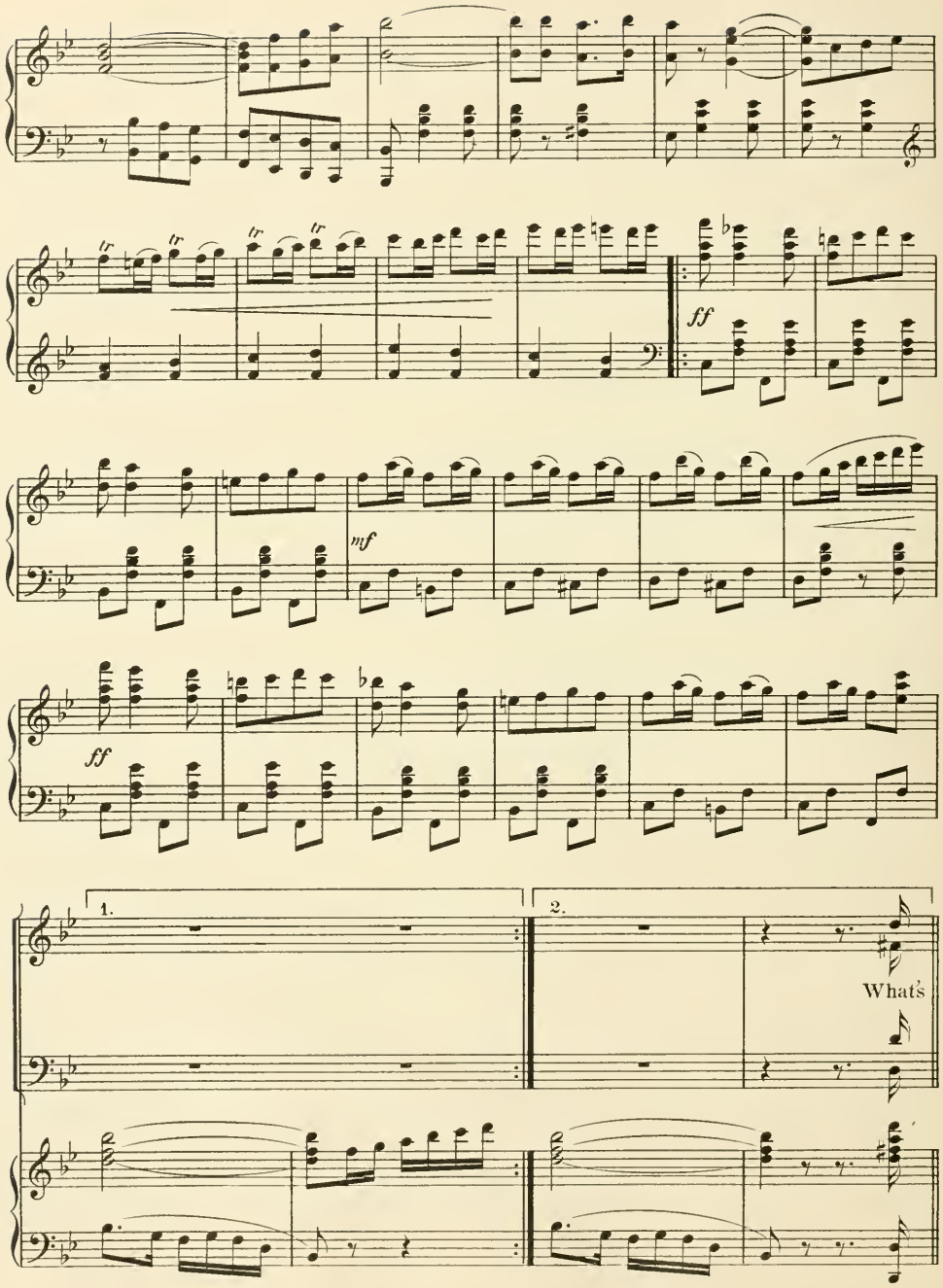
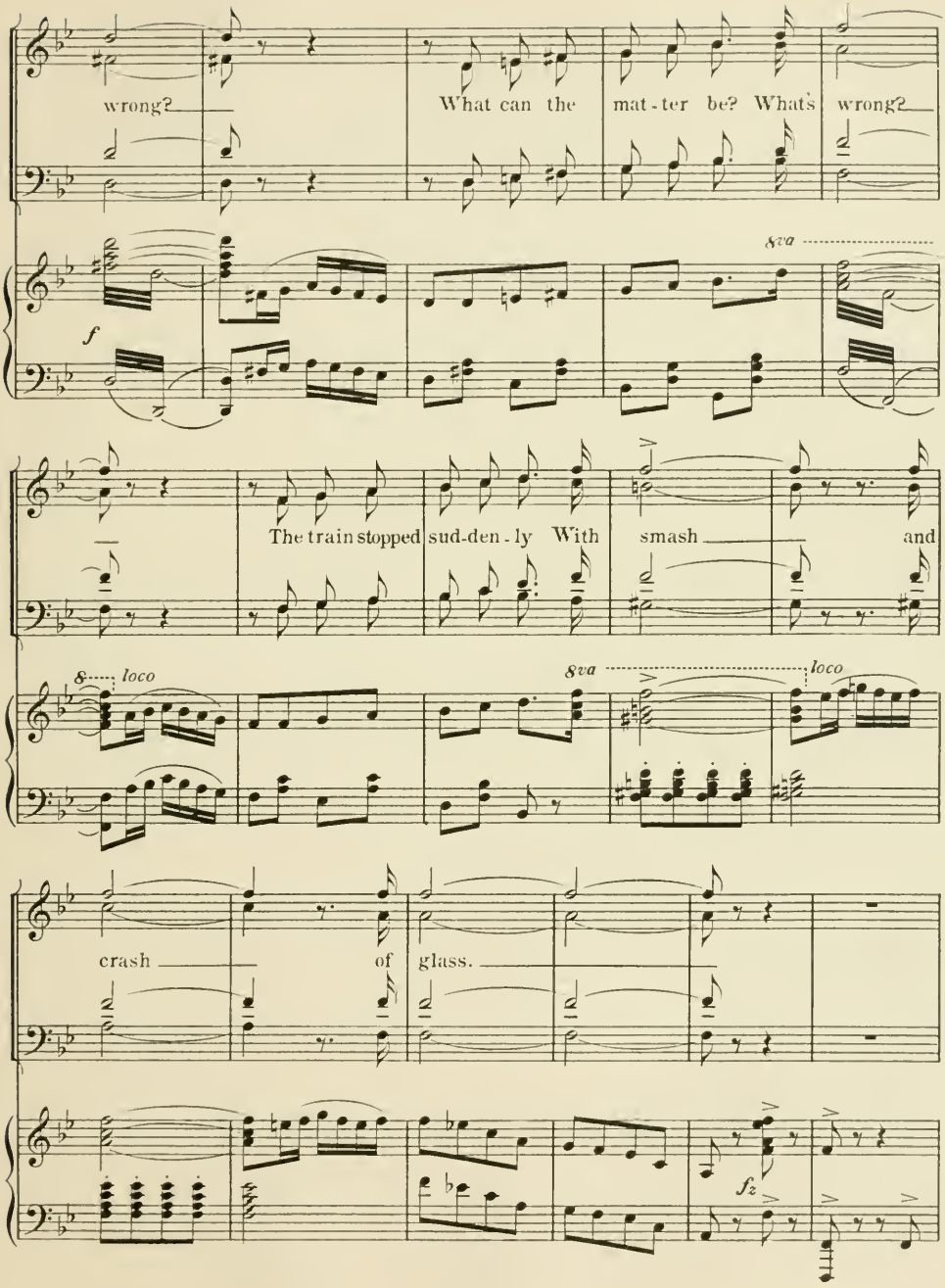
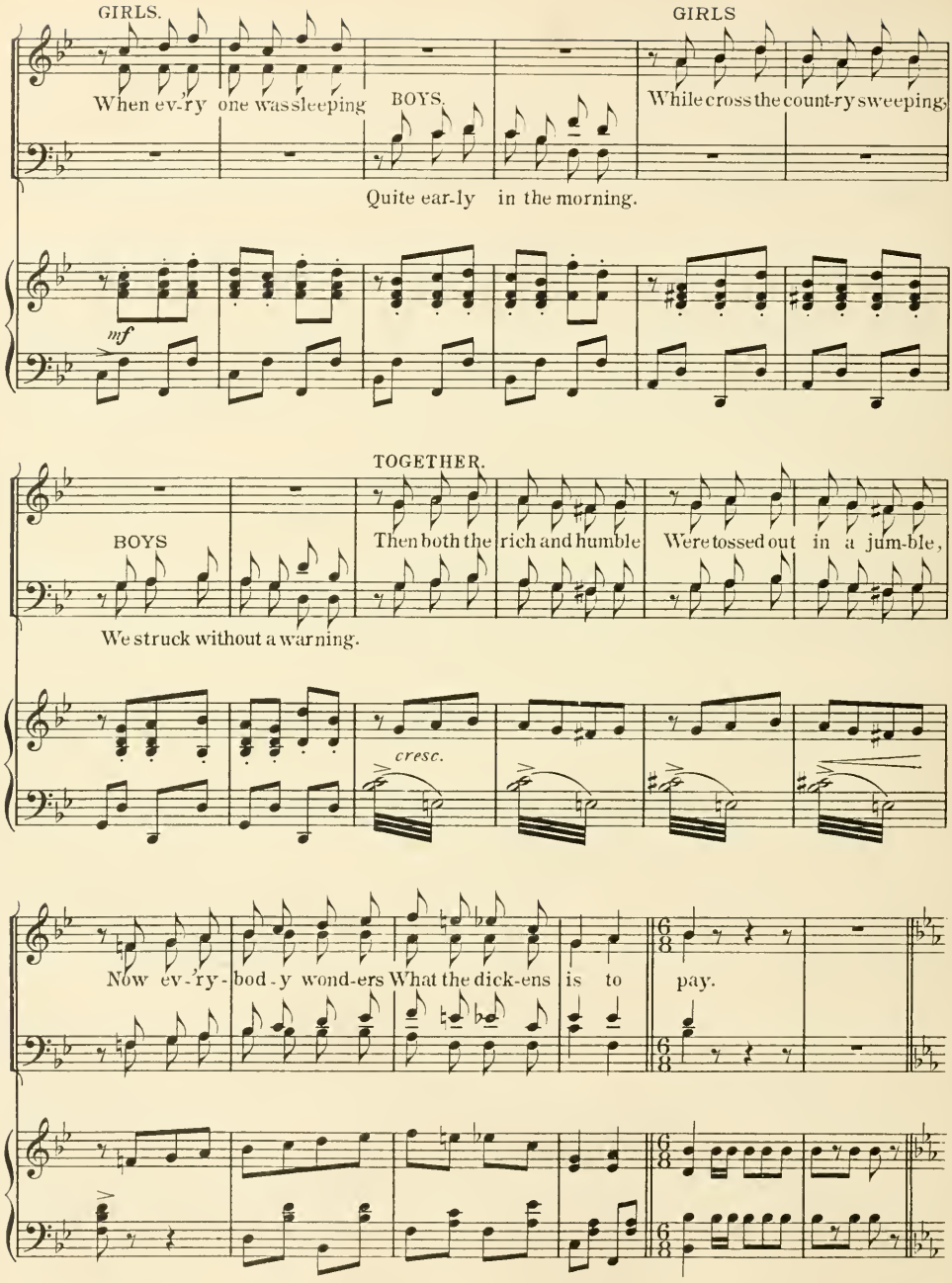
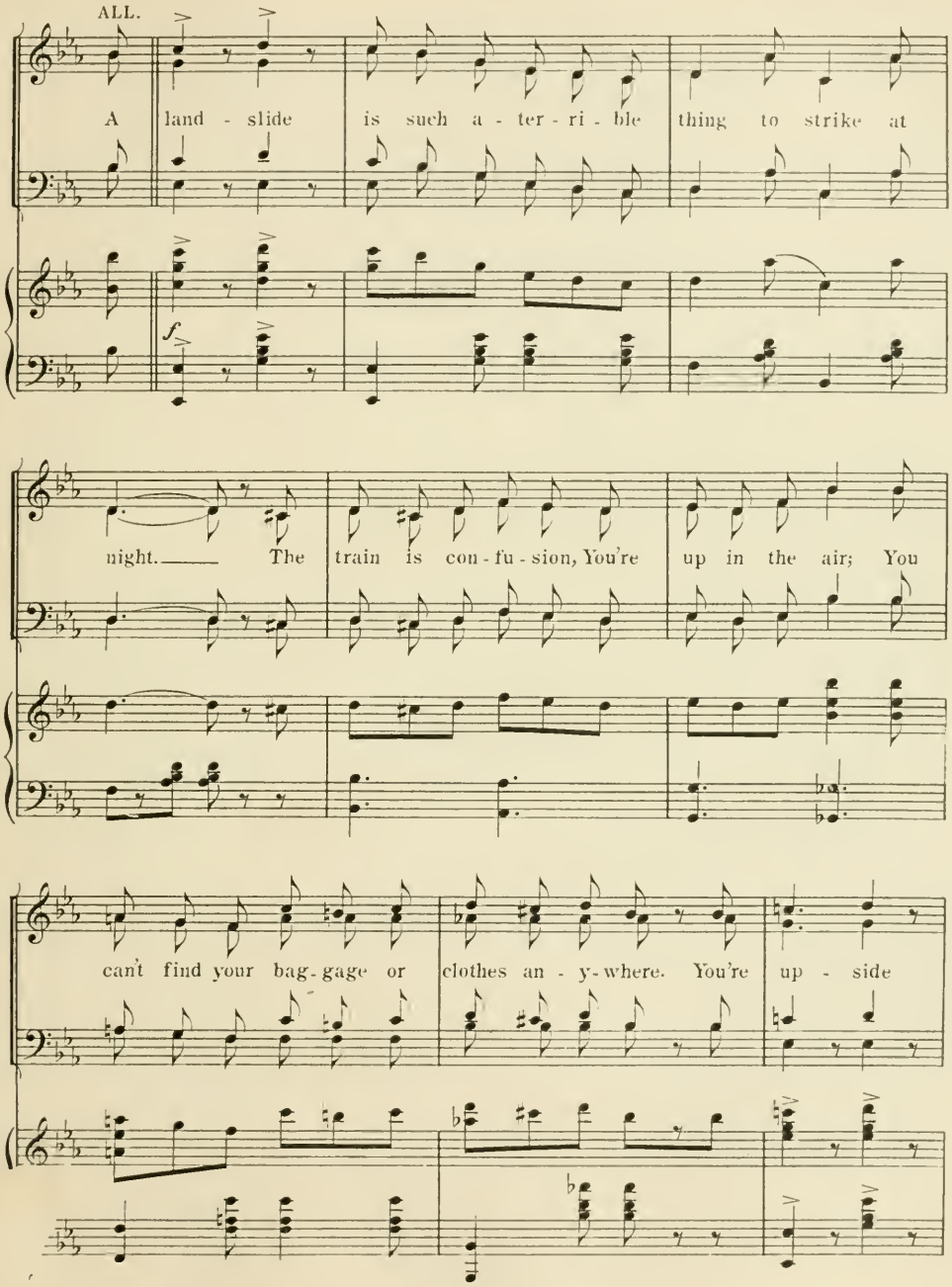
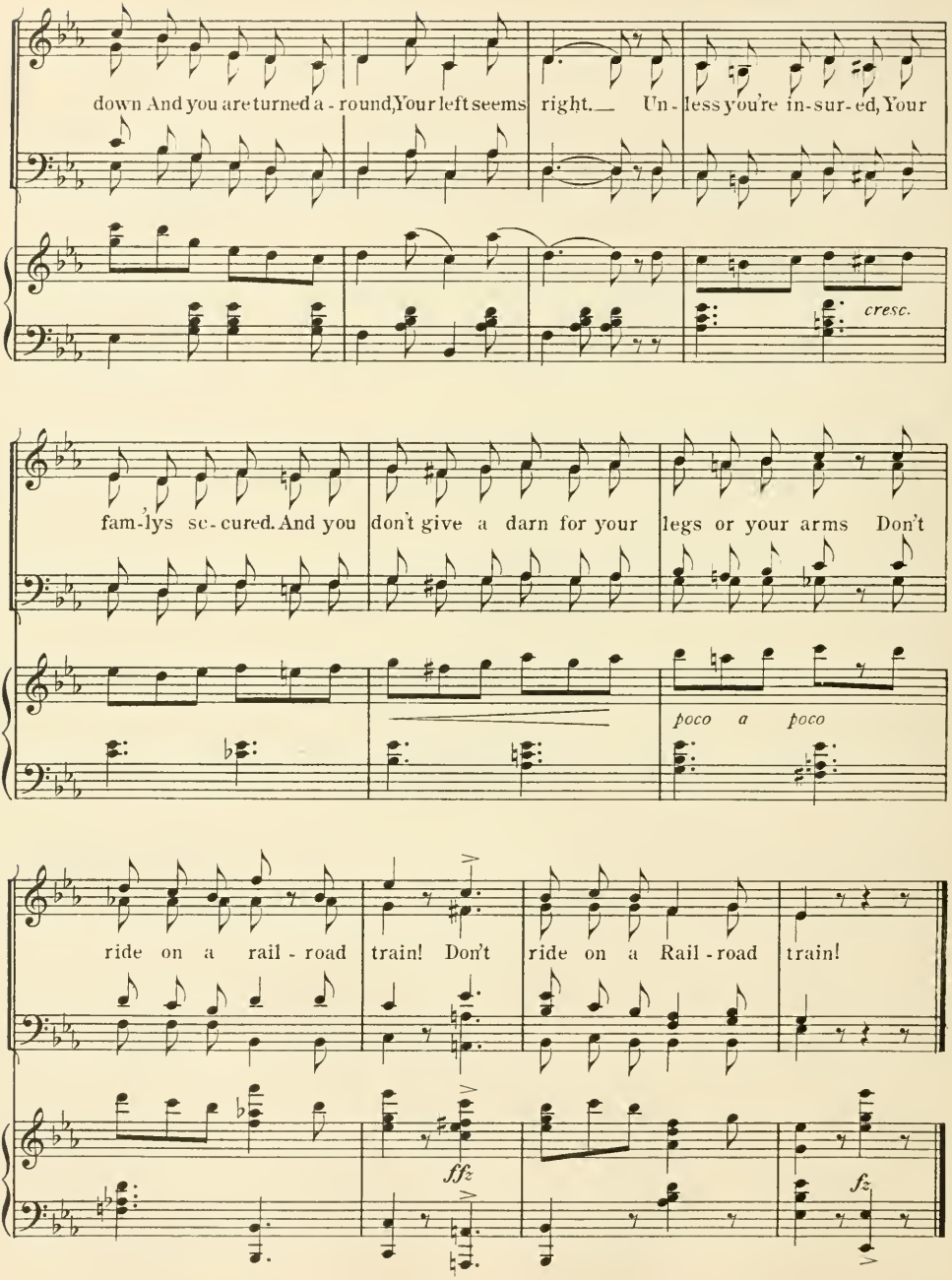

ff
mf
ff
1.
2.
What's

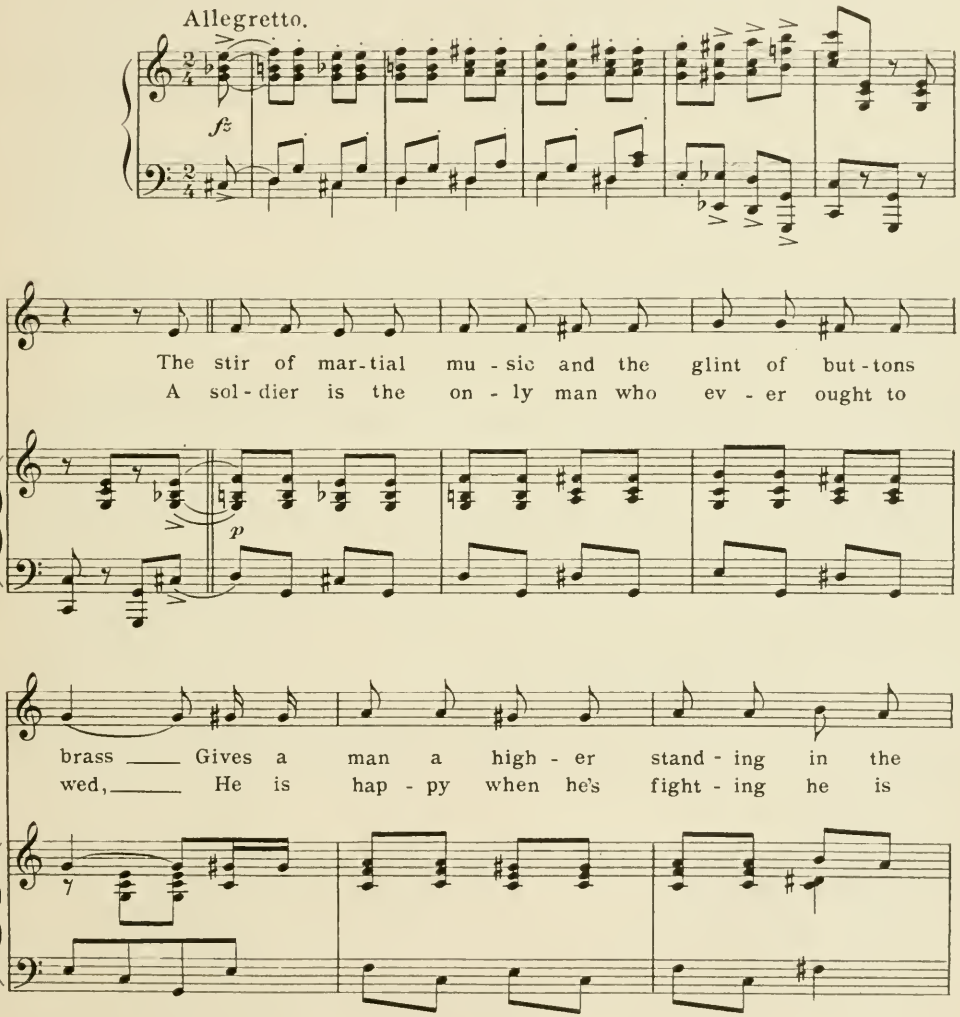

wrong?
What can the mat - ter be? What's wrong?
8va
f
The train stopped sud-den - ly With smash and
8 loco
8va
loco
crash of glass.
fz


GIRLS.
When ev-'ry one was sleeping
BOYS.
GIRLS
While cross the count-ry sweeping,
Quite ear-ly in the morning.
mf
TOGETHER.
BOYS
Then both the rich and humble
Were tossed out in a jum-ble,
We struck without a warning.
cresc.
Now ev-'ry-bod-y wond-ers What the dick-ens is to pay.


ALL.
A land - slide is such a - ter - ri - ble thing to strike at
f
night. The train is con - fu - sion, You're up in the air; You
can't find your bag - gage or clothes an - y - where. You're up - side


down And you are turned a - round, Your left seems right. — Un - less you're in-sur-ed, Your
cresc.
fam-lys se - cured. And you don't give a darn for your legs or your arms Don't
poco a poco
ride on a rail - road train! Don't ride on a Rail - road train!
fffz
fz

Nº 8. None But The Brave Deserve The Fair.



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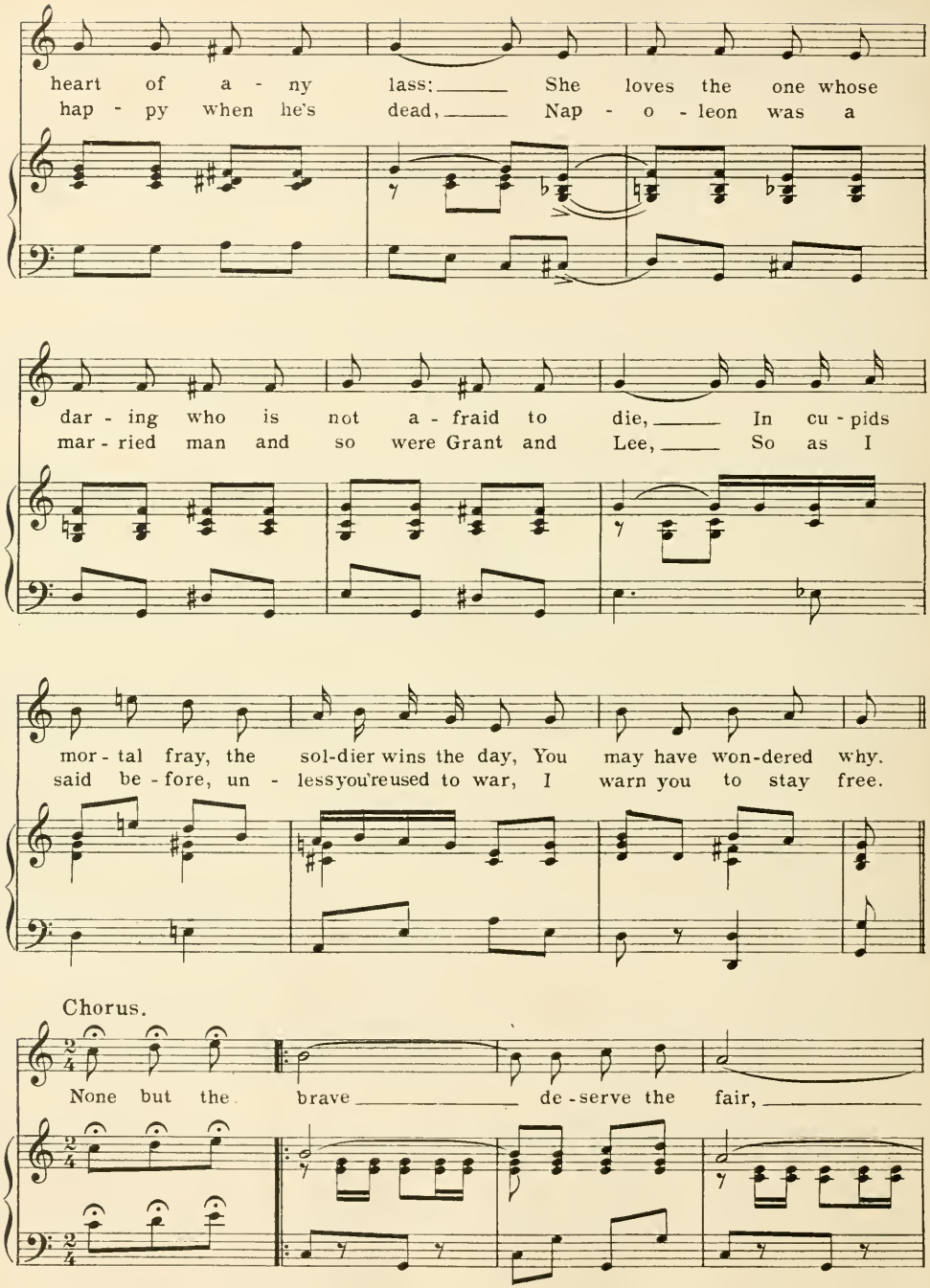
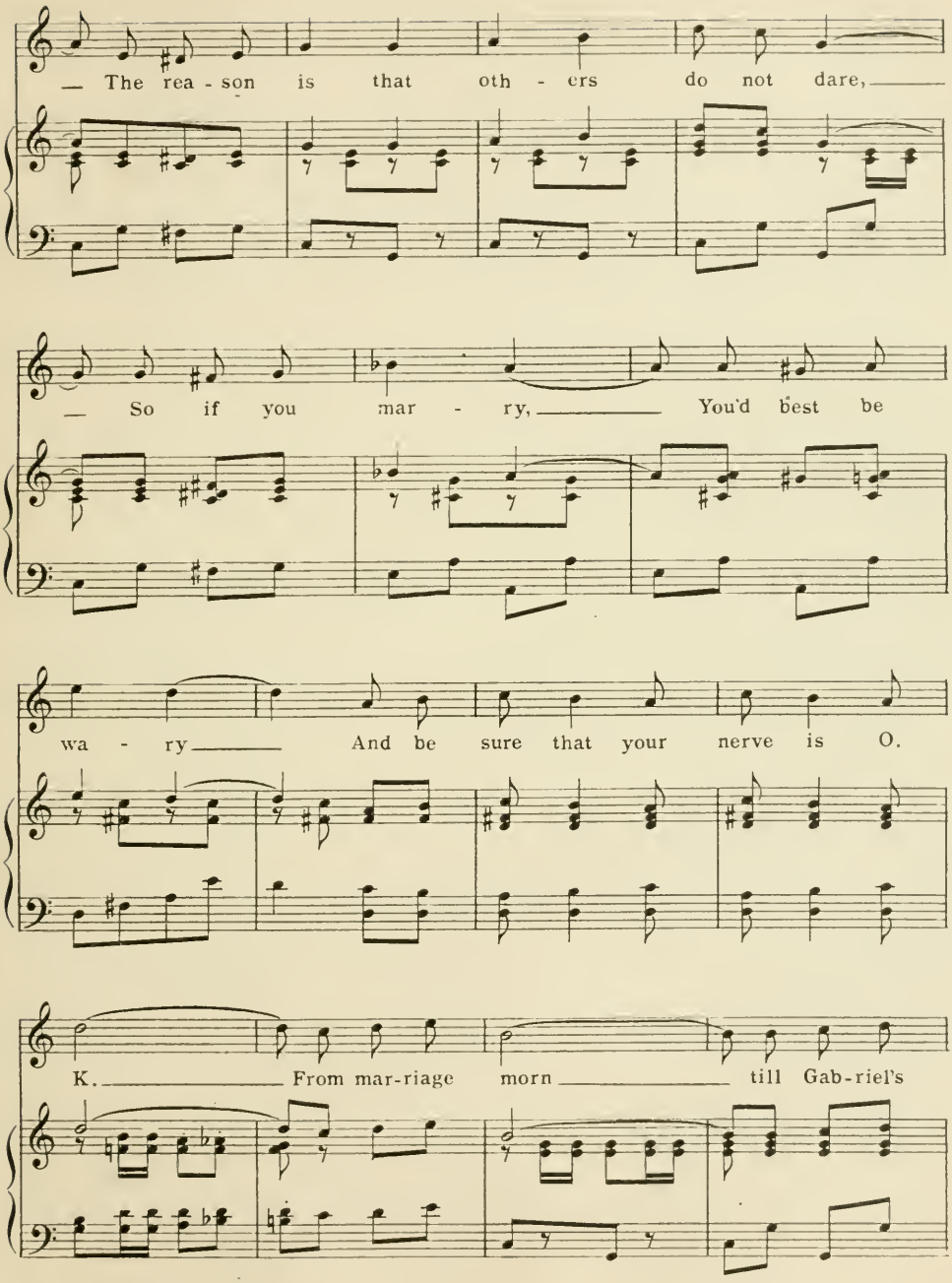
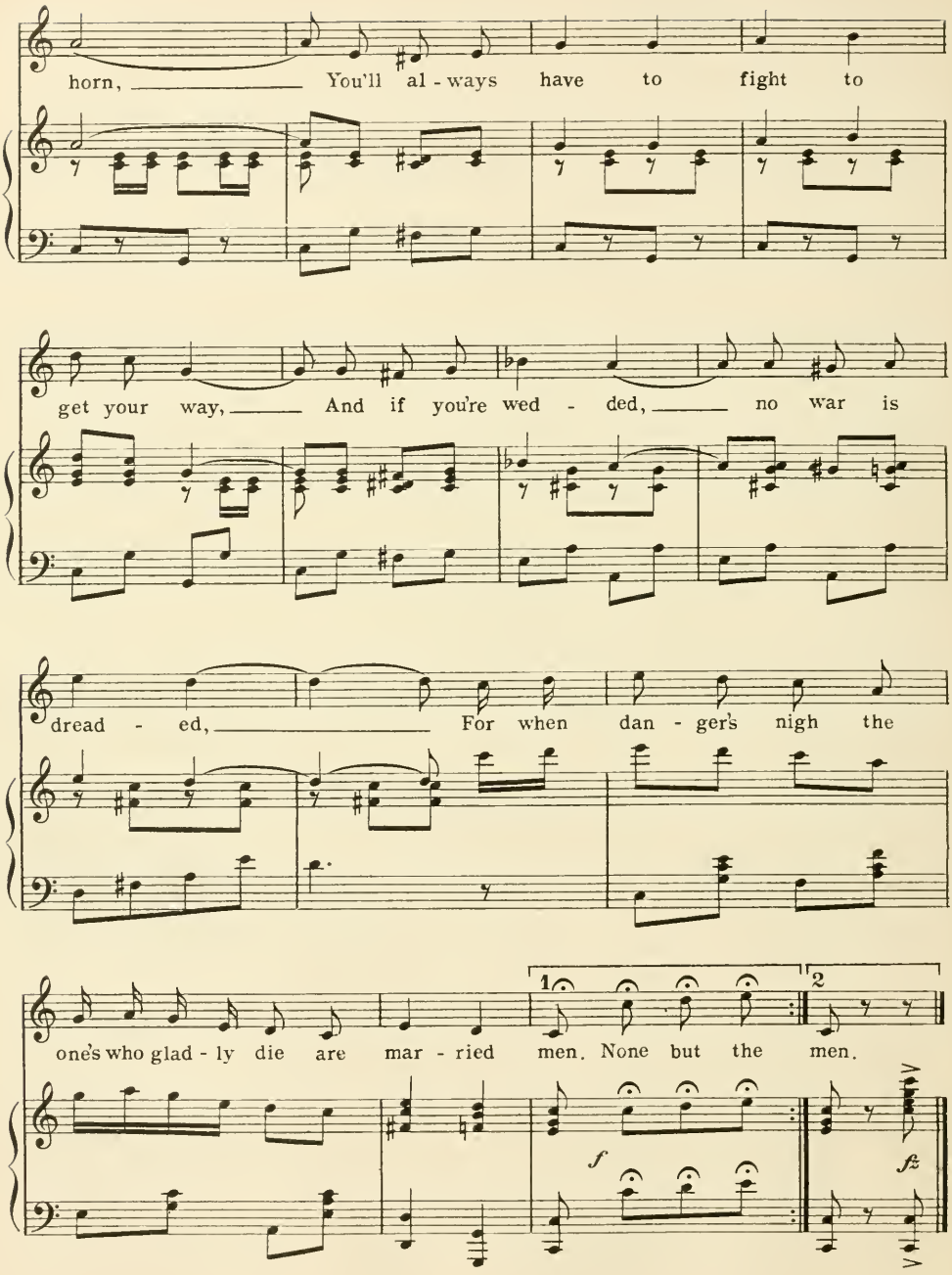


None But The etc.

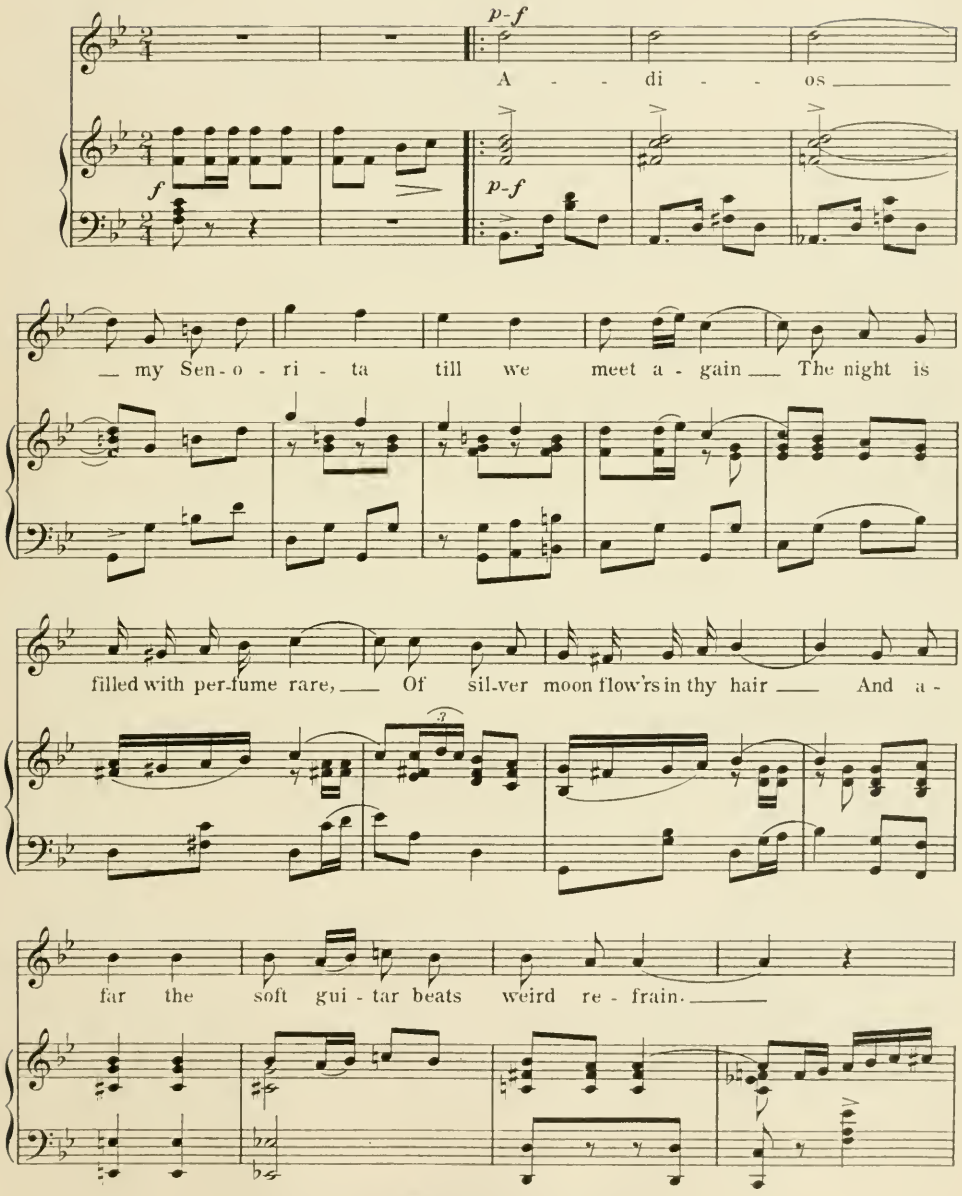

— The rea - son is that oth - ers do not dare,
— So if you mar - ry, You'd best be
wa - ry And be sure that your nerve is O.
K. From mar-riage morn till Gab-riel's


horn, You'll al - ways have to fight to
get your way, And if you're wed - ded, no war is
dread - ed, For when dan - ger's nigh the
one's who glad - ly die are mar - ried men. None but the men.
1
2
f
fz

The Land Of The Sky.

No 9a

Adios, Senorita.



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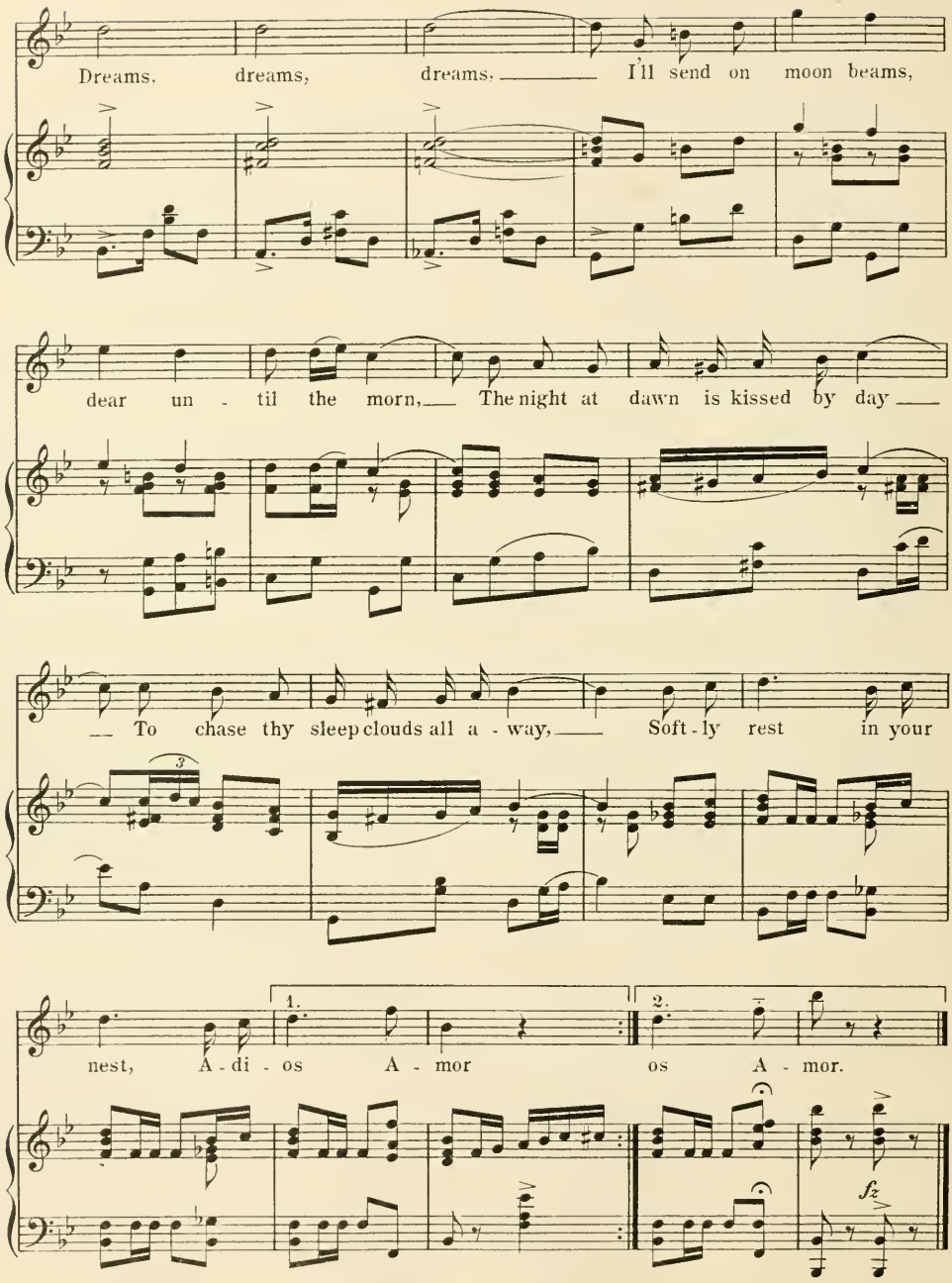
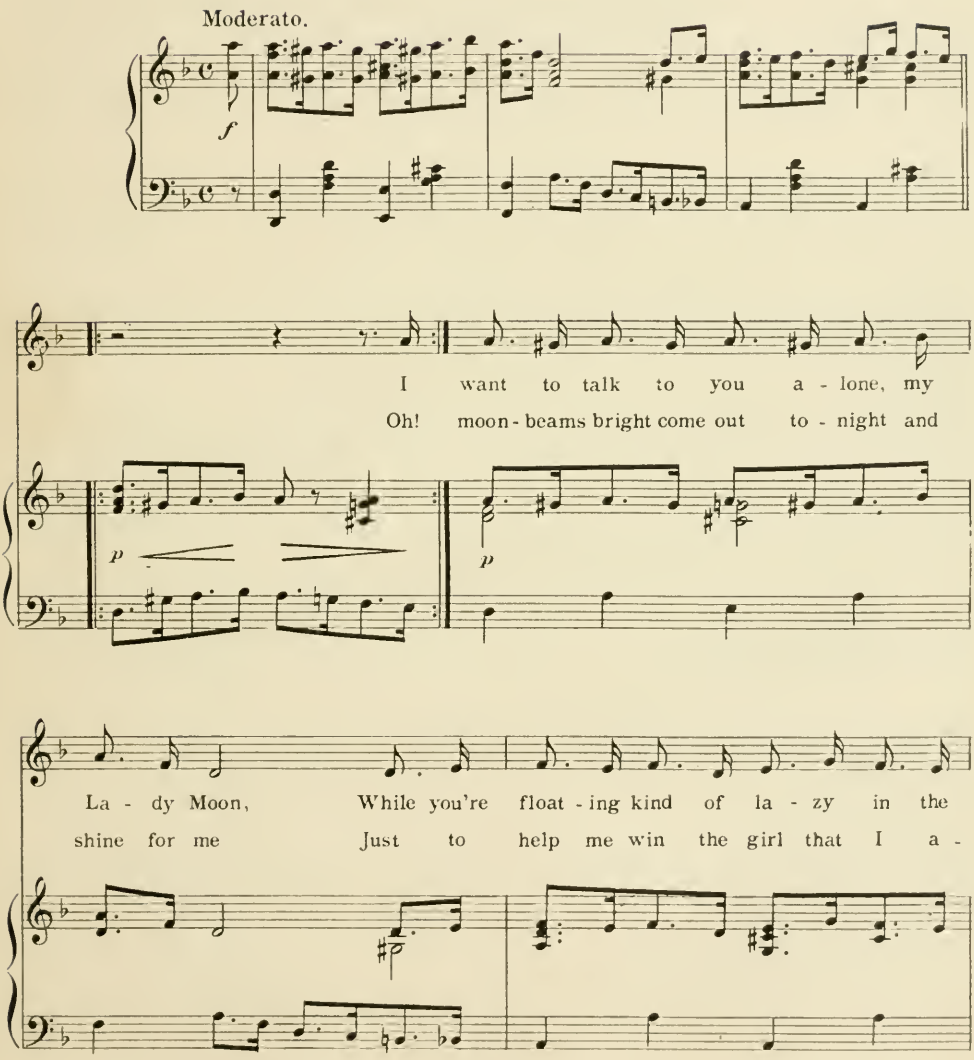

Dreams, dreams, dreams, I'll send on moon beams,
dear un - til the morn, The night at dawn is kissed by day
To chase thy sleep clouds all a - way, Soft - ly rest in your
nest, A - di - os A - mor os A - mor.
1.
2.
fz

Nº 9b.

Don't Be Anybody's Moon But Mine.



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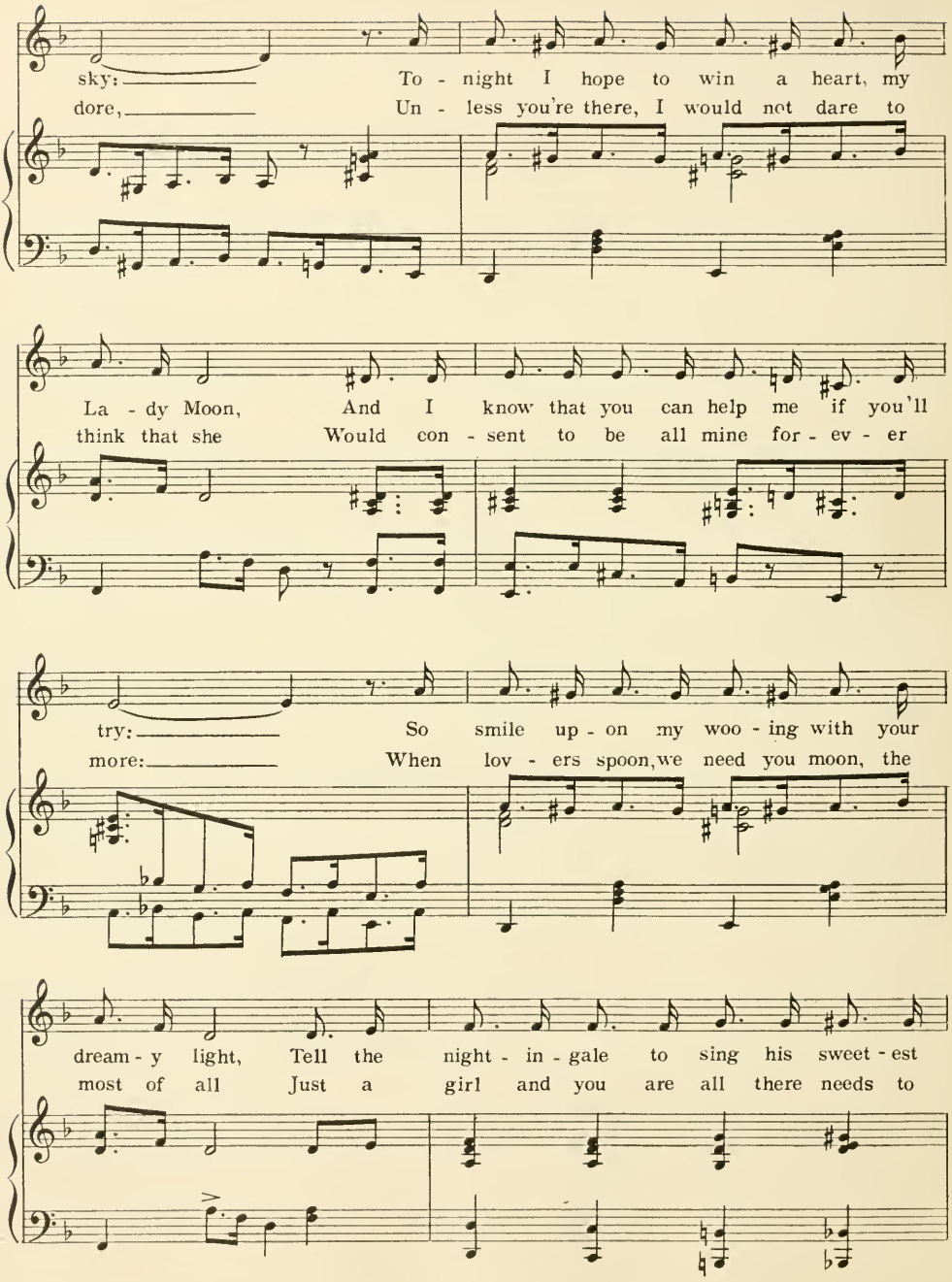
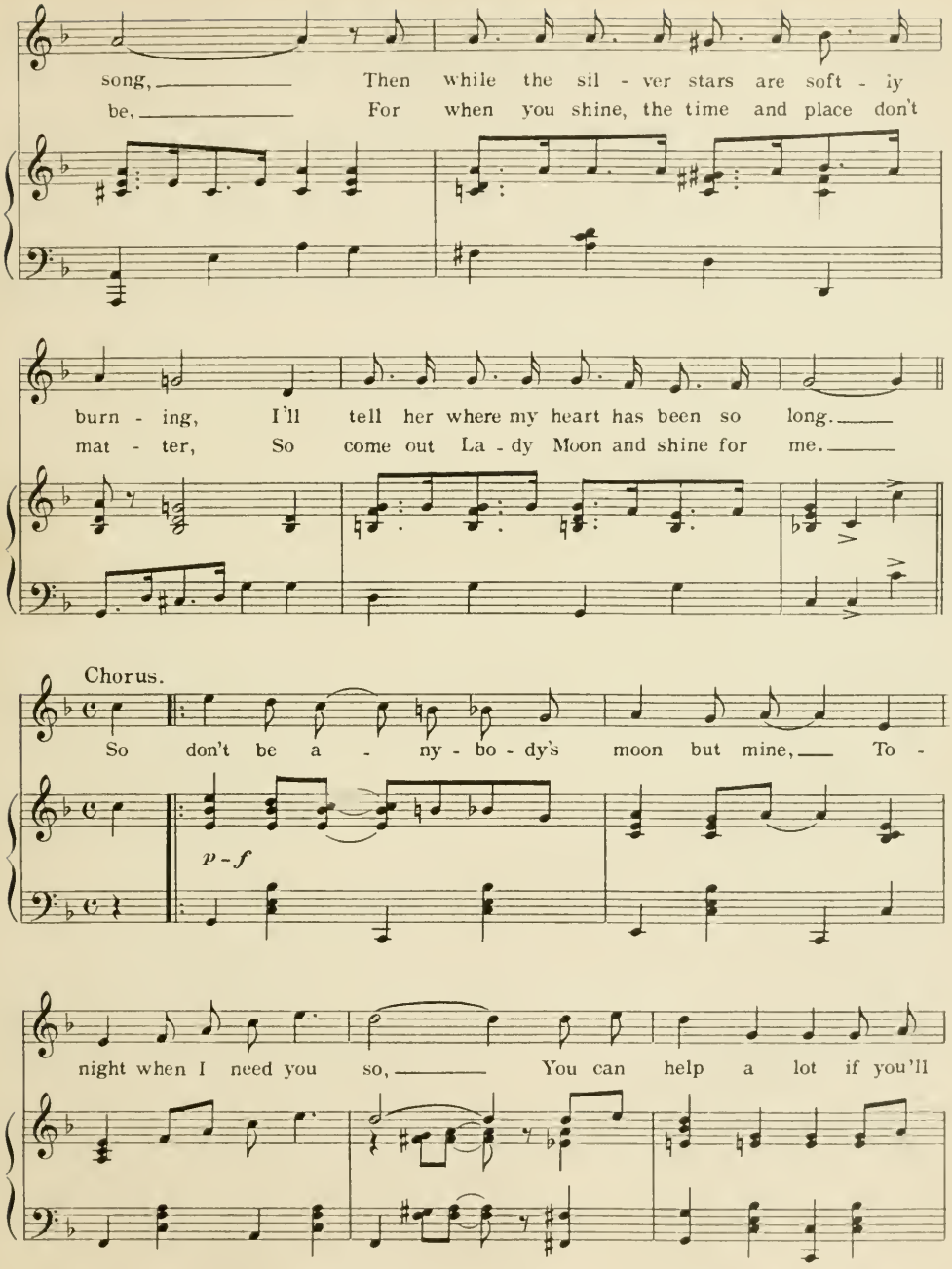
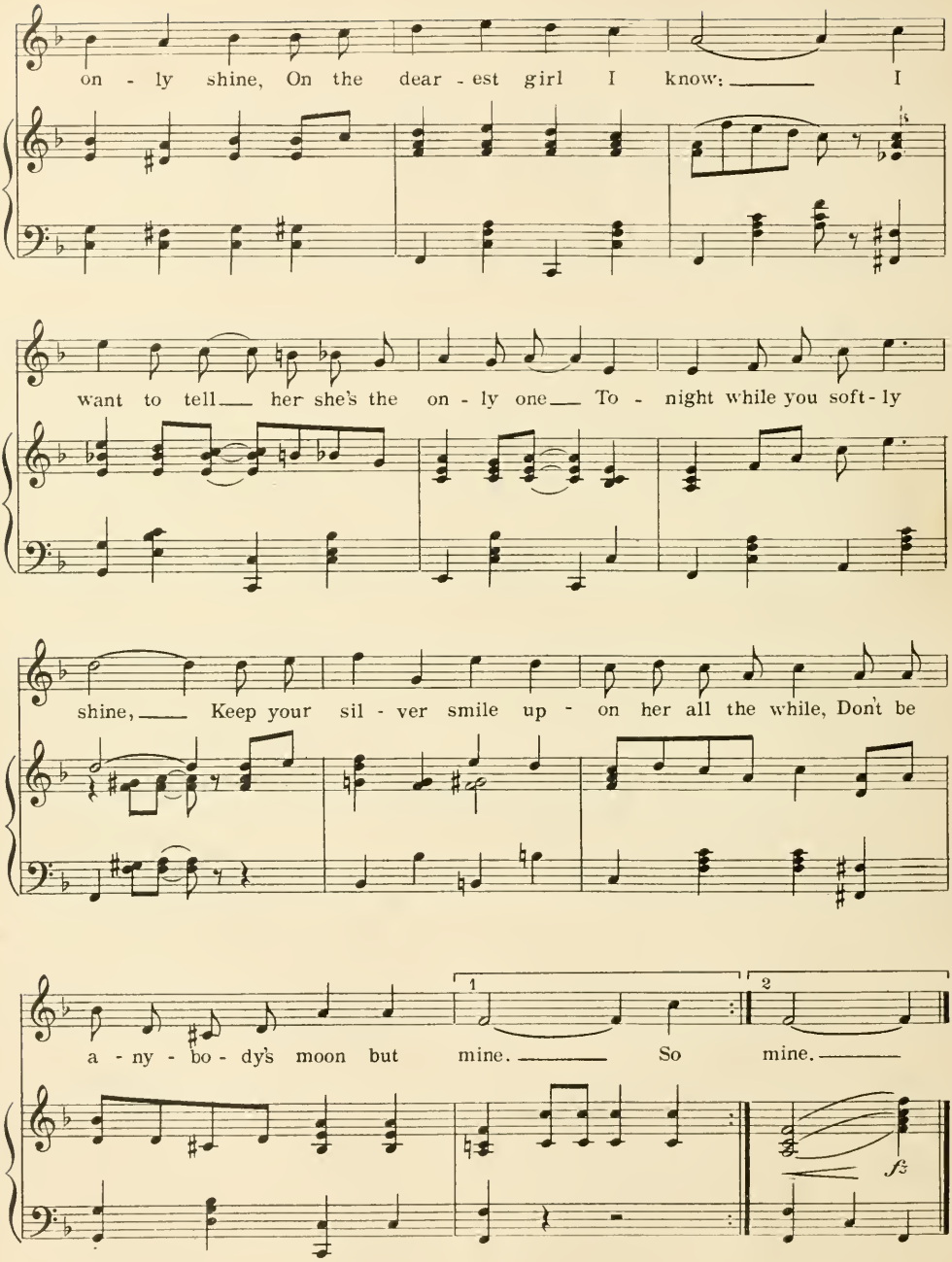
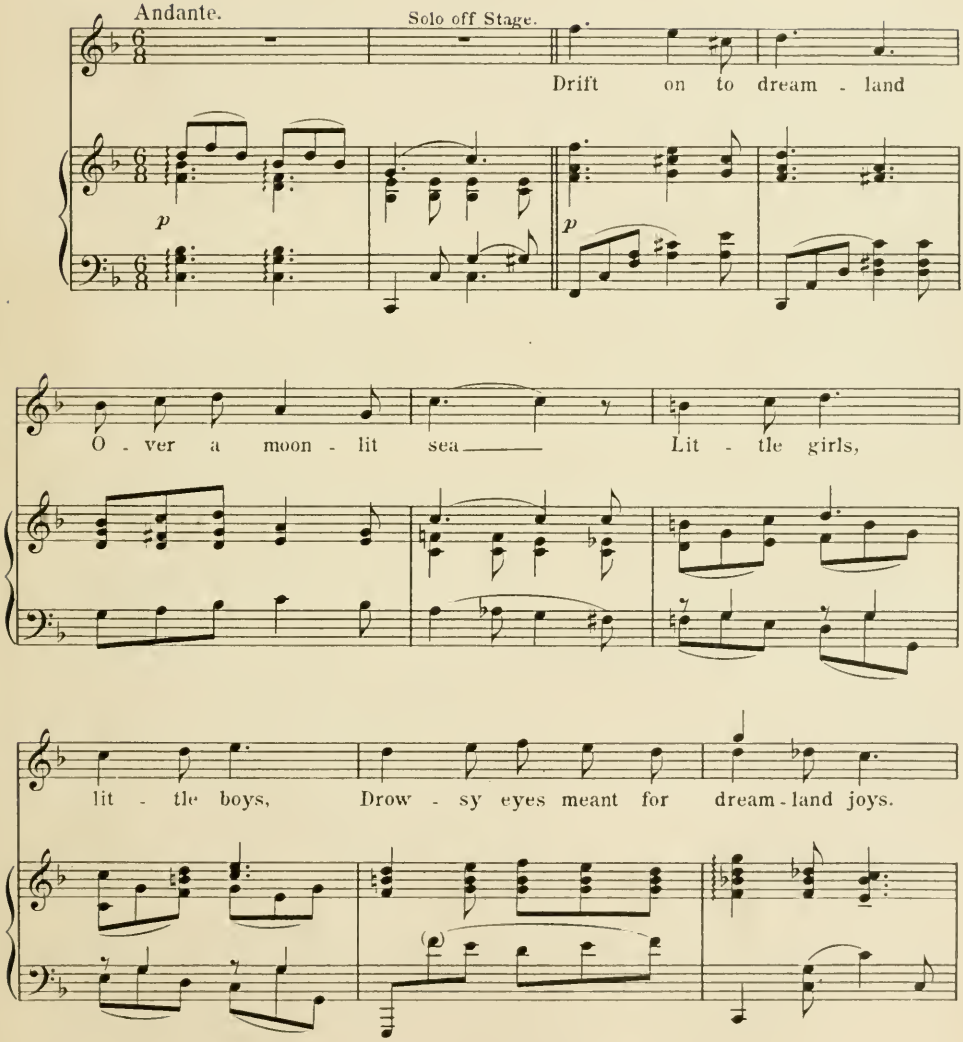

sky: To - night I hope to win a heart, my
dore, Un - less you're there, I would not dare to
La - dy Moon, And I know that you can help me if you'll
think that she Would con - sent to be all mine for - ev - er
try: So smile up - on my woo - ing with your
more: When lov - ers spoon, we need you moon, the
dream - y light, Tell the night - in - gale to sing his sweet - est
most of all Just a girl and you are all there needs to


song, Then while the sil - ver stars are soft - ly
be, For when you shine, the time and place don't
burn - ing, I'll tell her where my heart has been so long.
mat - ter, So come out La - dy Moon and shine for me.
Chorus.
So don't be a - ny - bo - dy's moon but mine, To -
p - f
night when I need you so, You can help a lot if you'll


on - ly shine, On the dear - est girl I know: I
want to tell her she's the on - ly one To - night while you soft - ly
shine, Keep your sil - ver smile up - on her all the while, Don't be
a - ny - bo - dy's moon but mine. So mine.
1
2
fz

No 10.

Finale Act 2.



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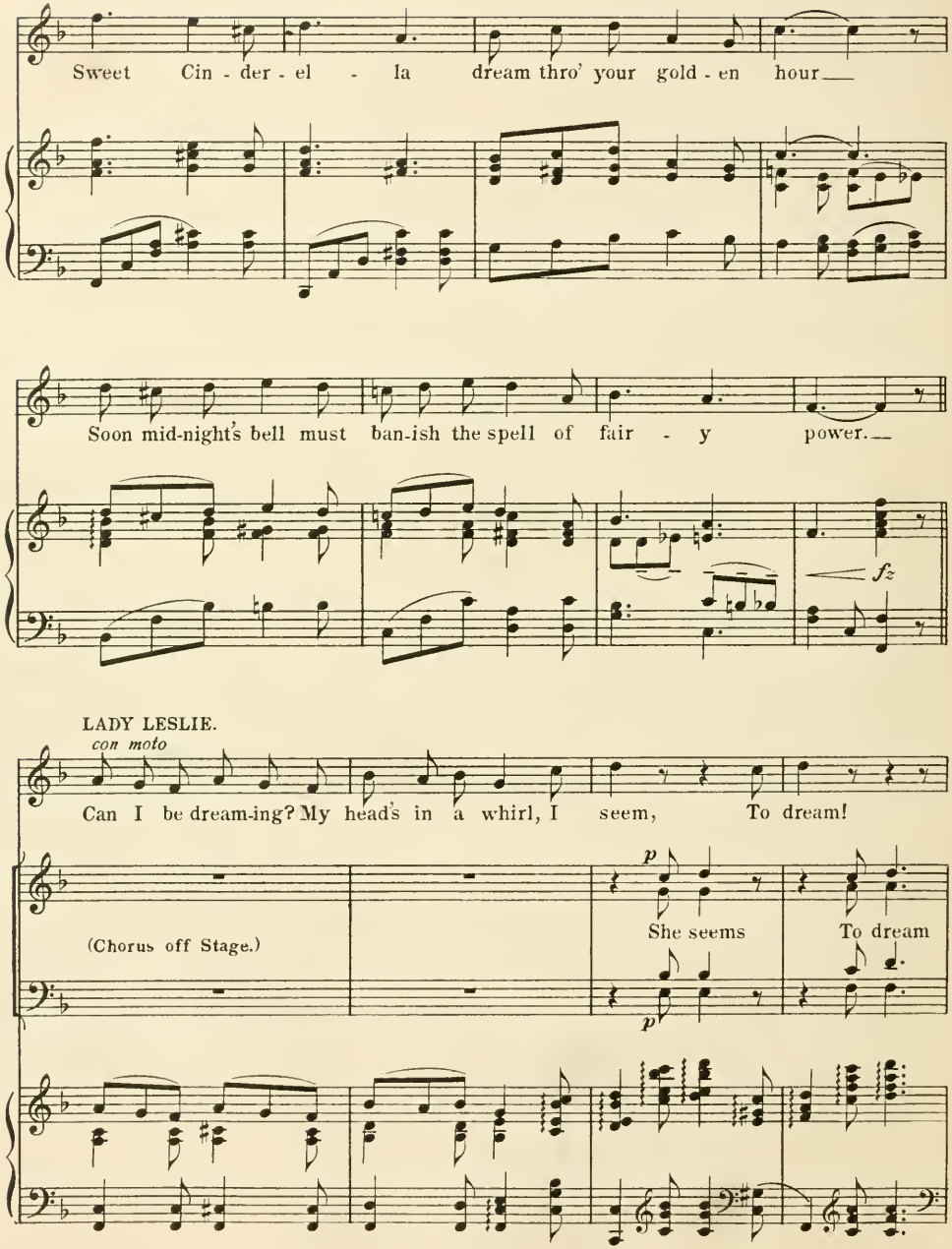
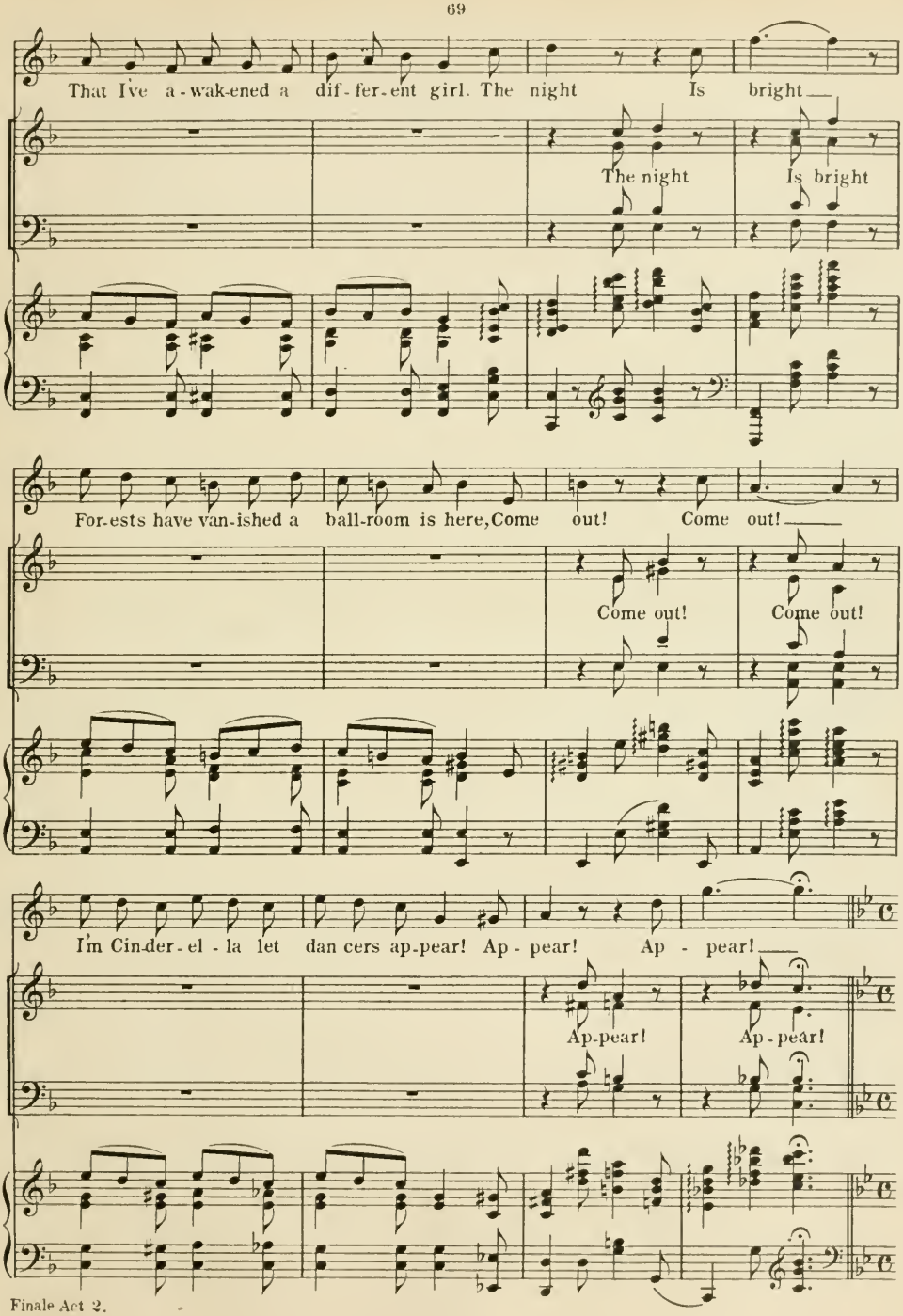
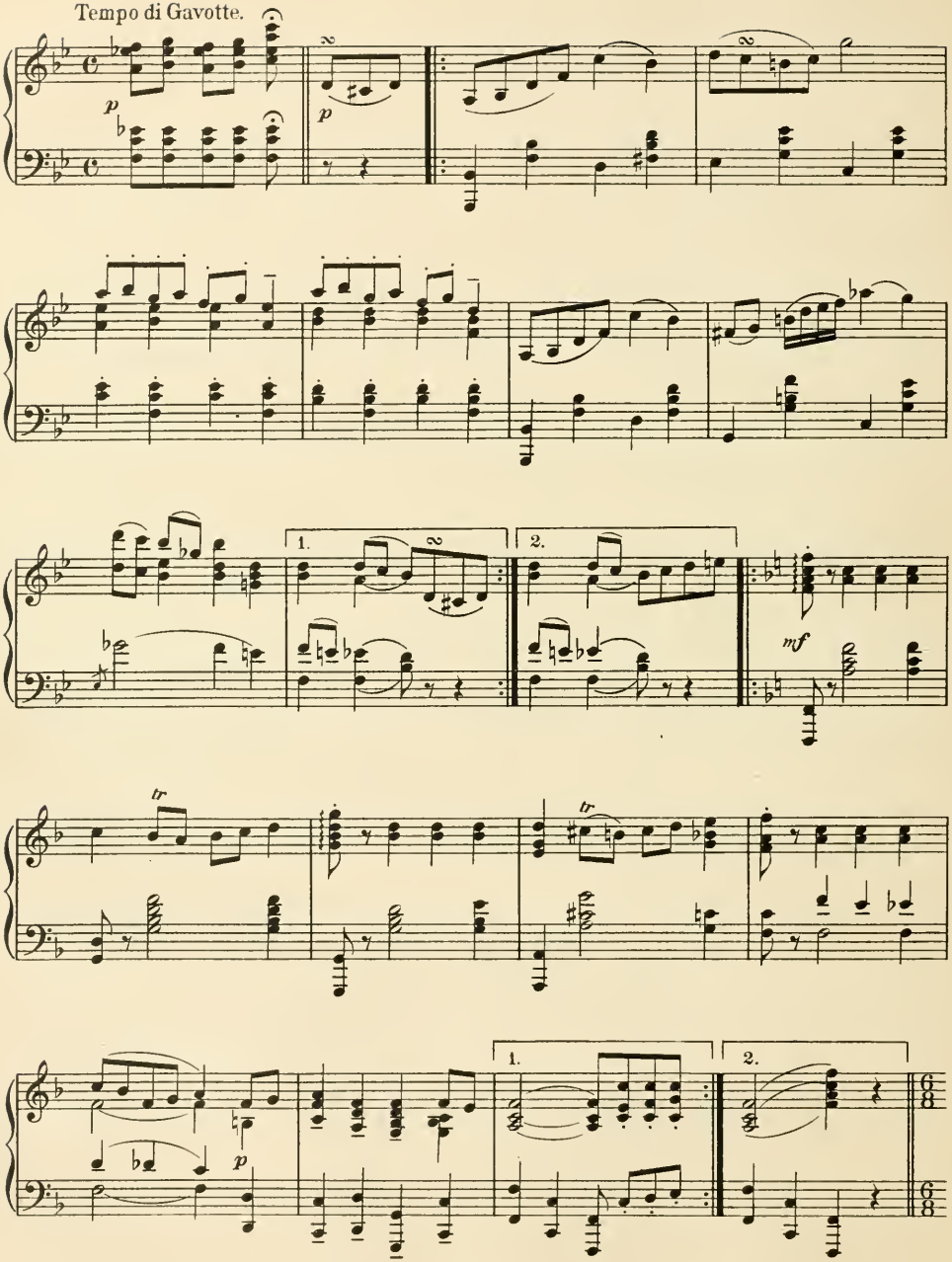
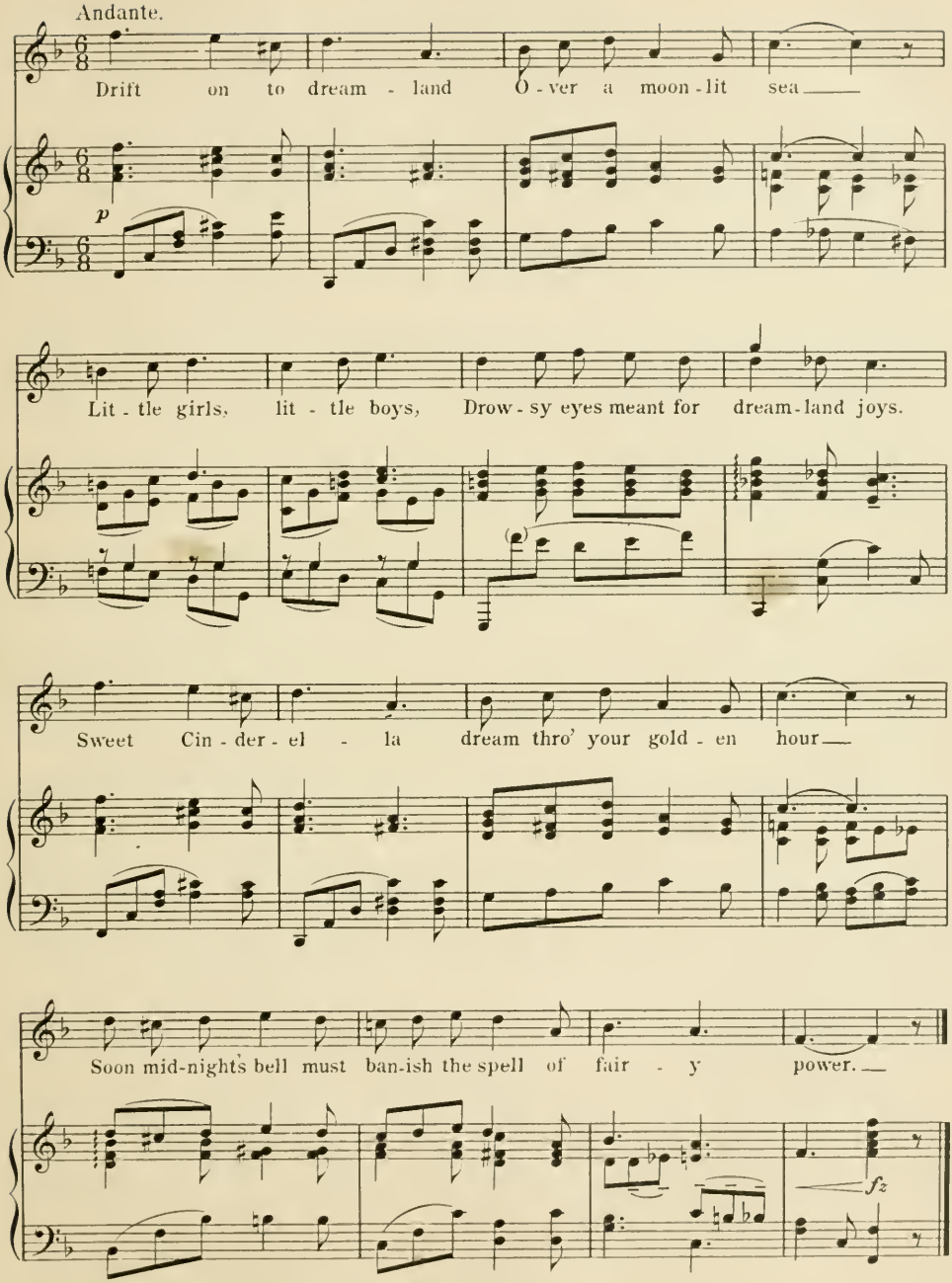

Sweet Cin - der - el - la dream thro' your gold - en hour
Soon mid-night's bell must ban-ish the spell of fair - y power.
fz
LADY LESLIE.
con moto
Can I be dream-ing? My head's in a whirl, I seem, To dream!
(Chorus off Stage.)
p
She seems To dream
p


That I've a-wak-ened a dif-fer-ent girl. The night Is bright
The night Is bright
For-ests have van-ished a ball-room is here, Come out! Come out!
Come out! Come out!
I'm Cin-der-el-la let dan cers ap-pear! Ap-pear! Ap-pear!
Ap-pear! Ap-pear!

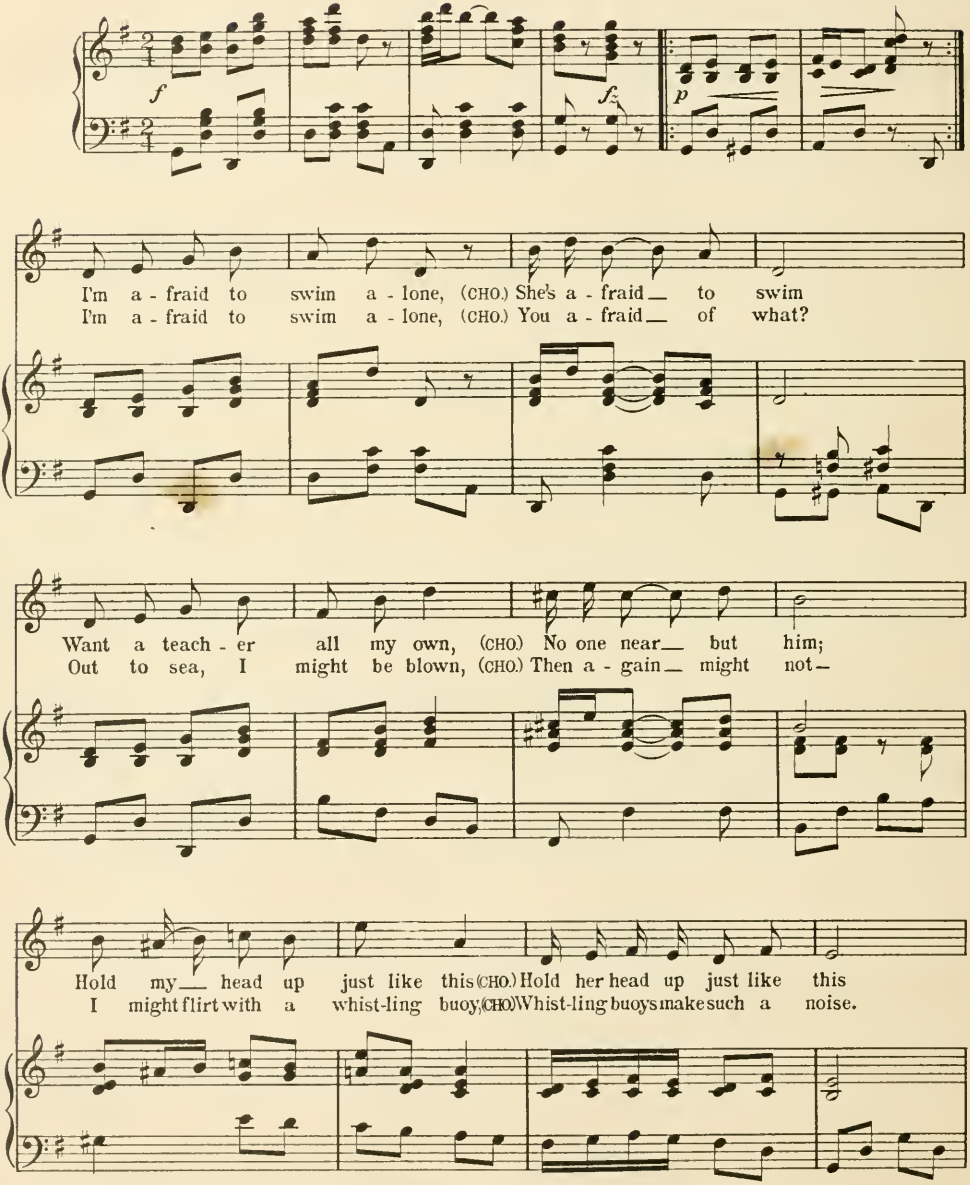
Finale Act 2.


Tempo di Gavotte.
p
p
1.
2.
mf
tr
tr
1.
2.
p


Andante.
Drift on to dream - land O - ver a moon - lit sea
p
Lit - tle girls, lit - tle boys, Drow - sy eyes meant for dream - land joys.
Sweet Cin - der - el - la dream thro' your gold - en hour
Soon mid-nights bell must ban-ish the spell of fair - y power.
fz

Finale Act 2.

Nº 11. Don't Teach Me To Swim Alone.



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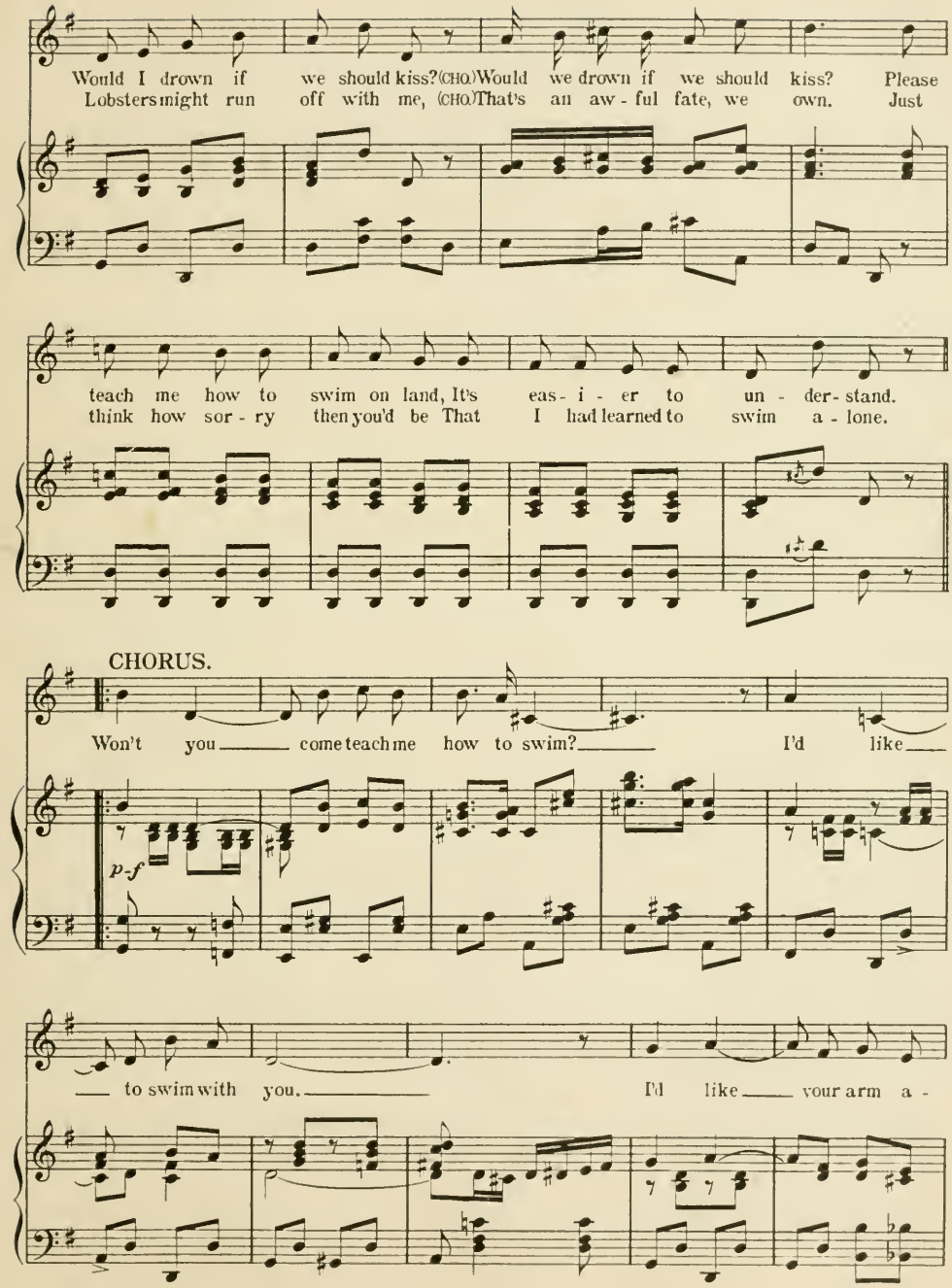

Would I drown if we should kiss? (CHO.) Would we drown if we should kiss? Please
Lobsters might run off with me, (CHO.) That's an aw - ful fate, we own. Just
teach me how to swim on land, It's eas - i - er to un - der - stand.
think how sor - ry then you'd be That I had learned to swim a - lone.
CHORUS.
Won't you come teach me how to swim? I'd like
p-f
to swim with you. I'd like your arm a -

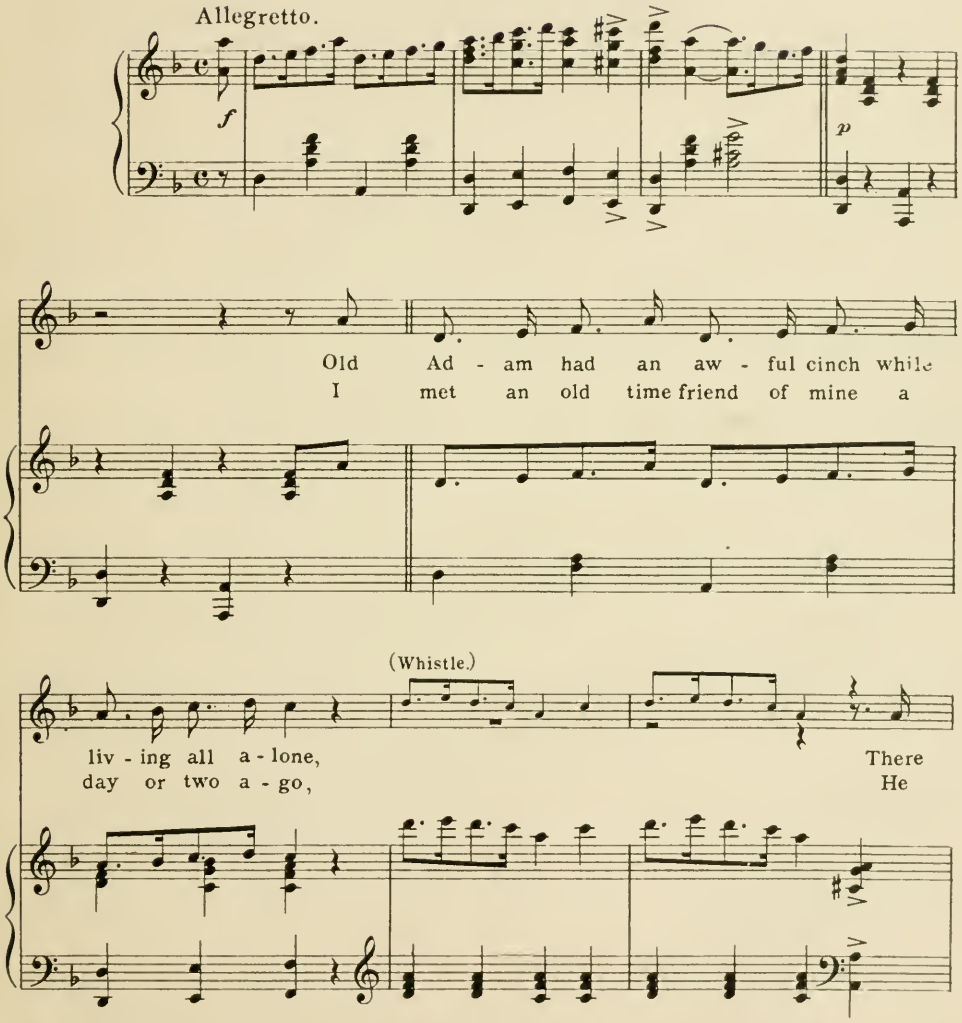
round me That's all you need to do;

I'd like to have you save me, dear, Then I'd be all your

own: Won't you come teach me how to swim, But please don't

teach me to swim a - lone. lone.

No 12. If They'd Only Let Poor Adam's Rib Alone.



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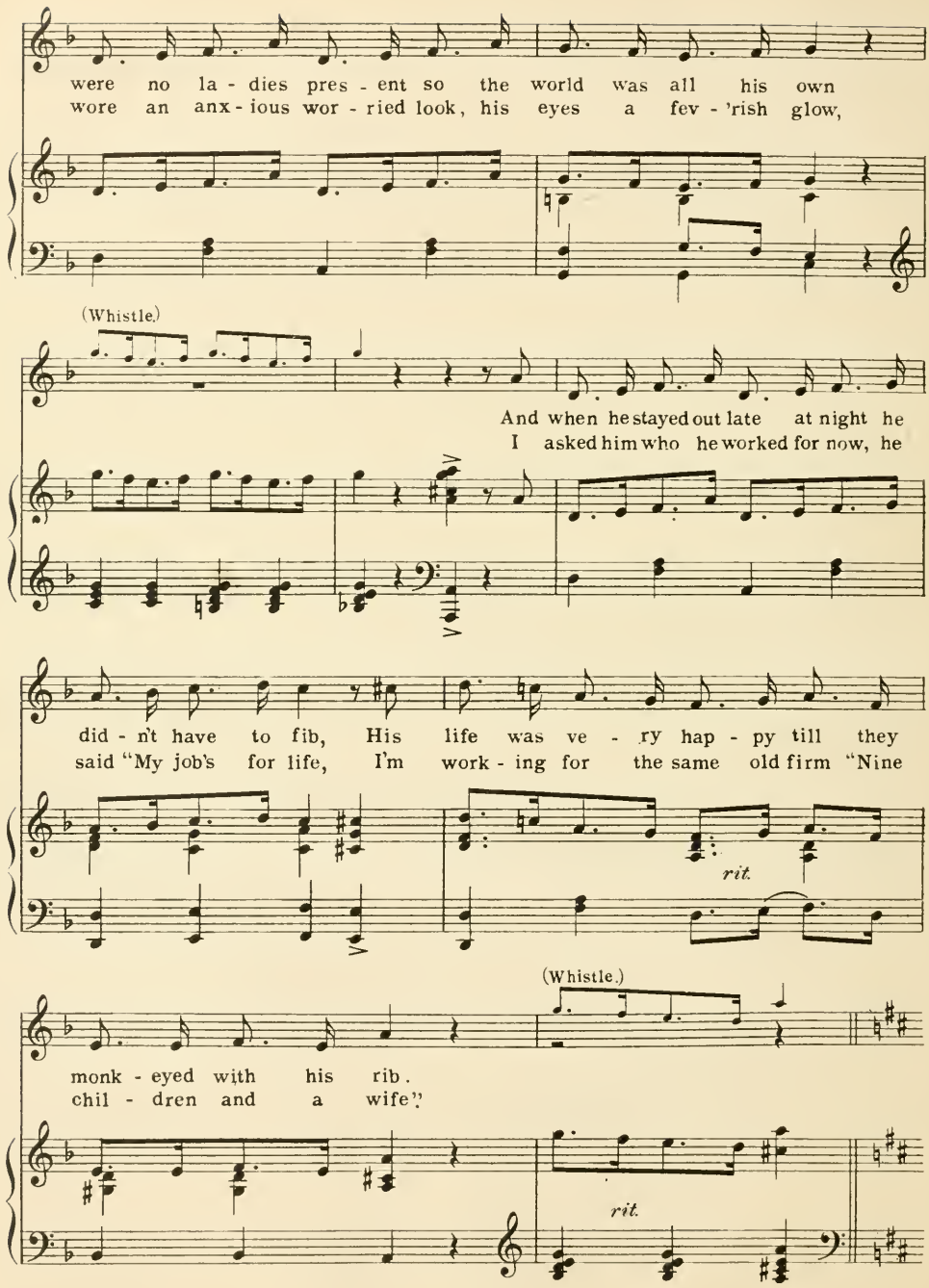
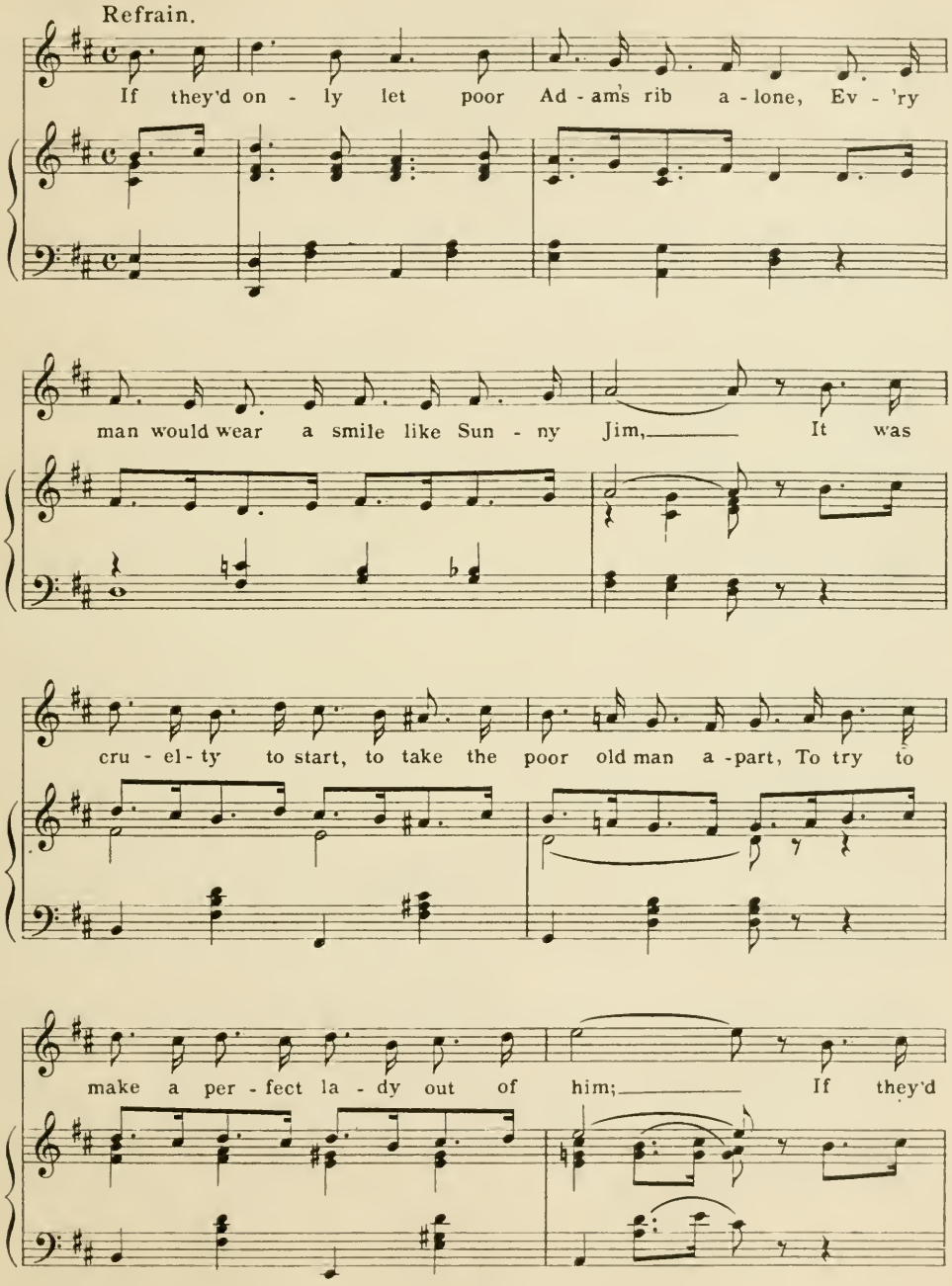
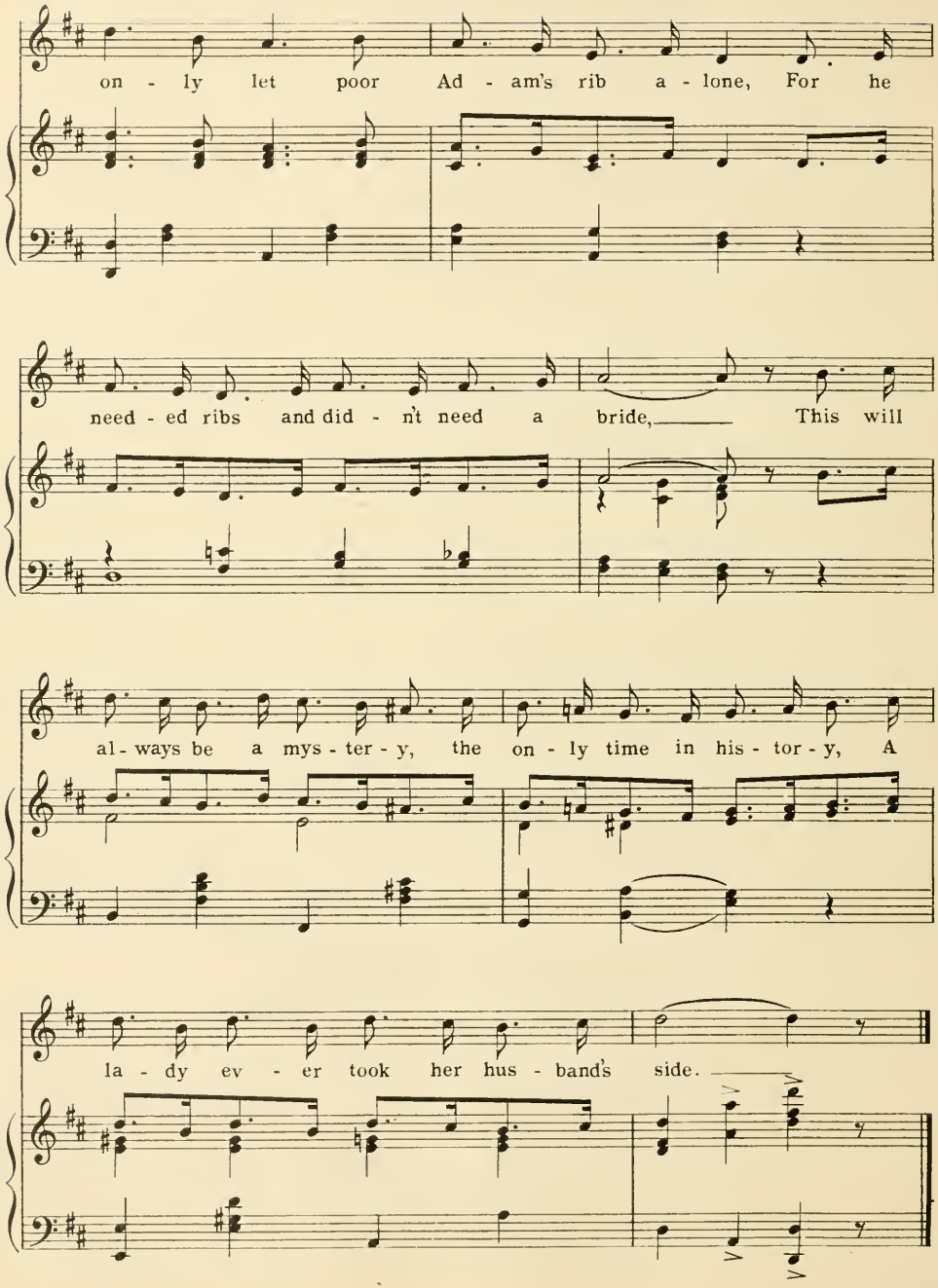


If They'd only etc.


Refrain.
If they'd on - ly let poor Ad - am's rib a - lone, Ev - 'ry
man would wear a smile like Sun - ny Jim, It was
cru - el - ty to start, to take the poor old man a - part, To try to
make a per - fect la - dy out of him; If they'd

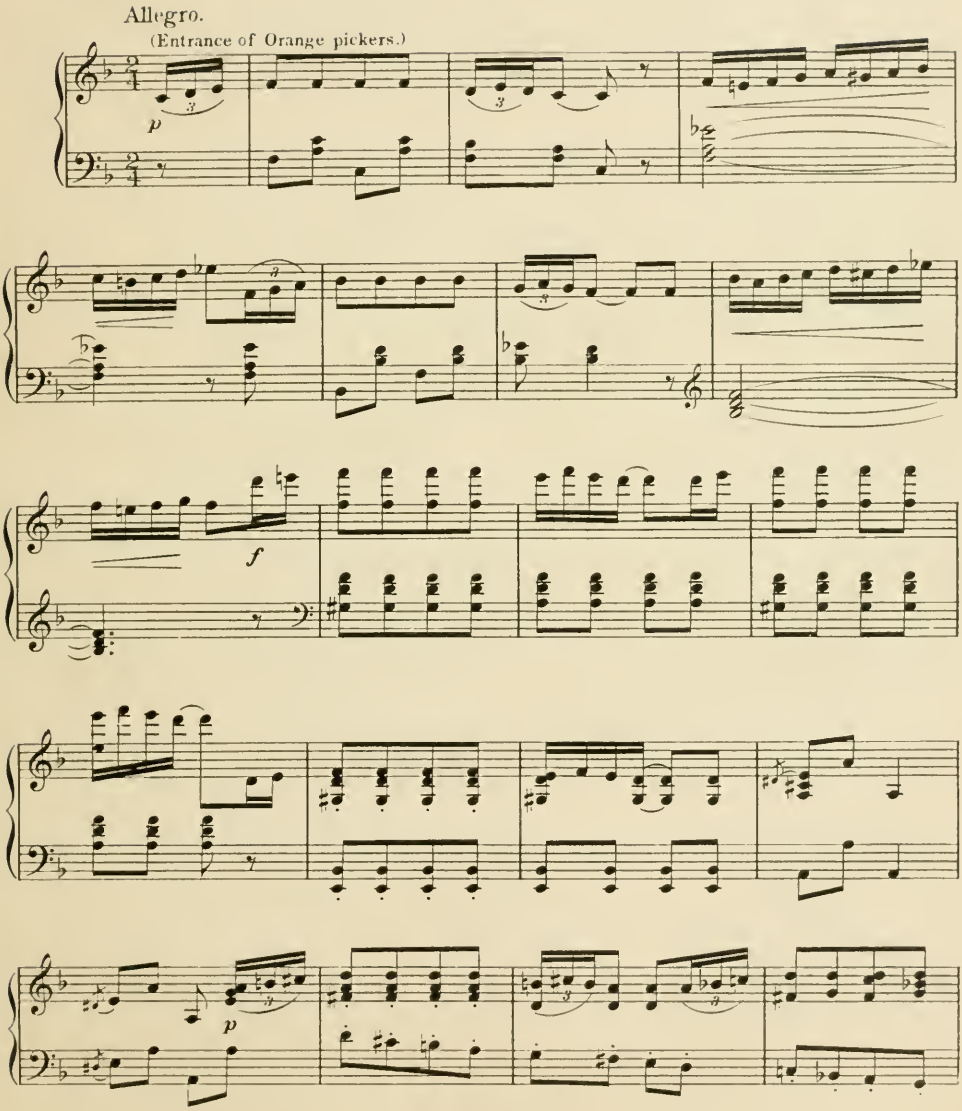


If They'd only etc

The Orange Fete.

(Ballet)

No 13.



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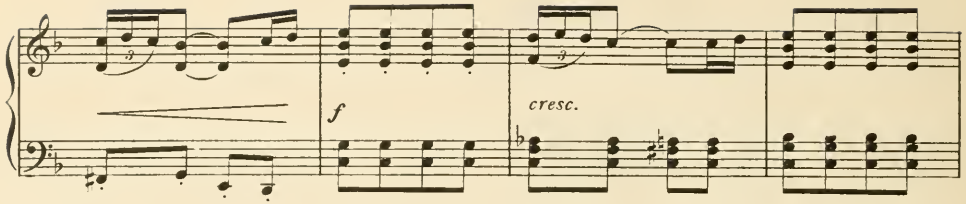
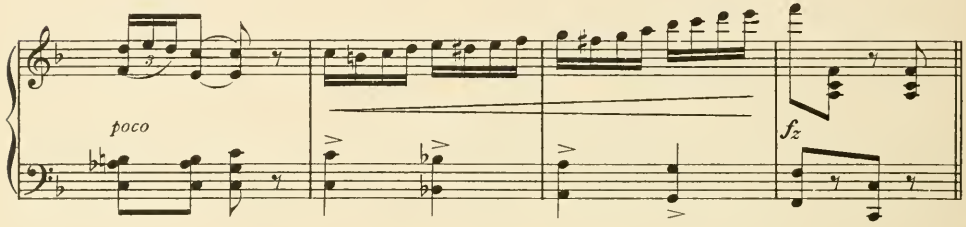
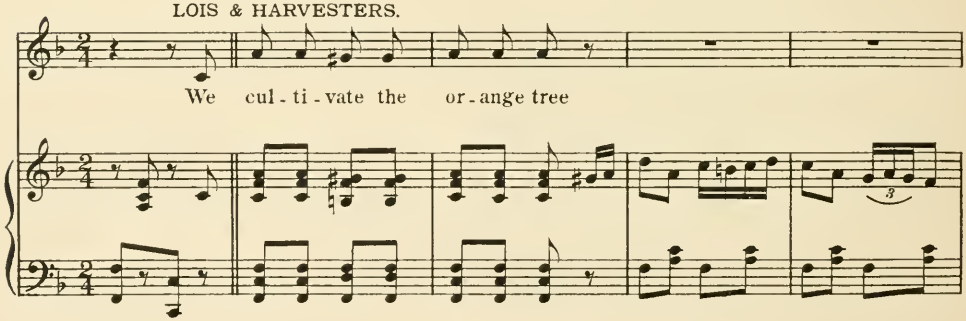
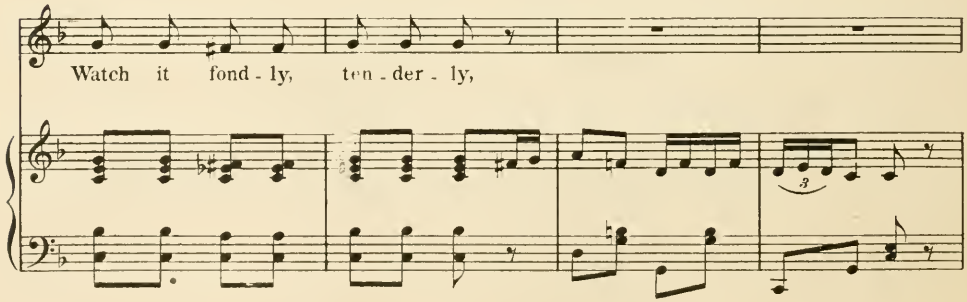
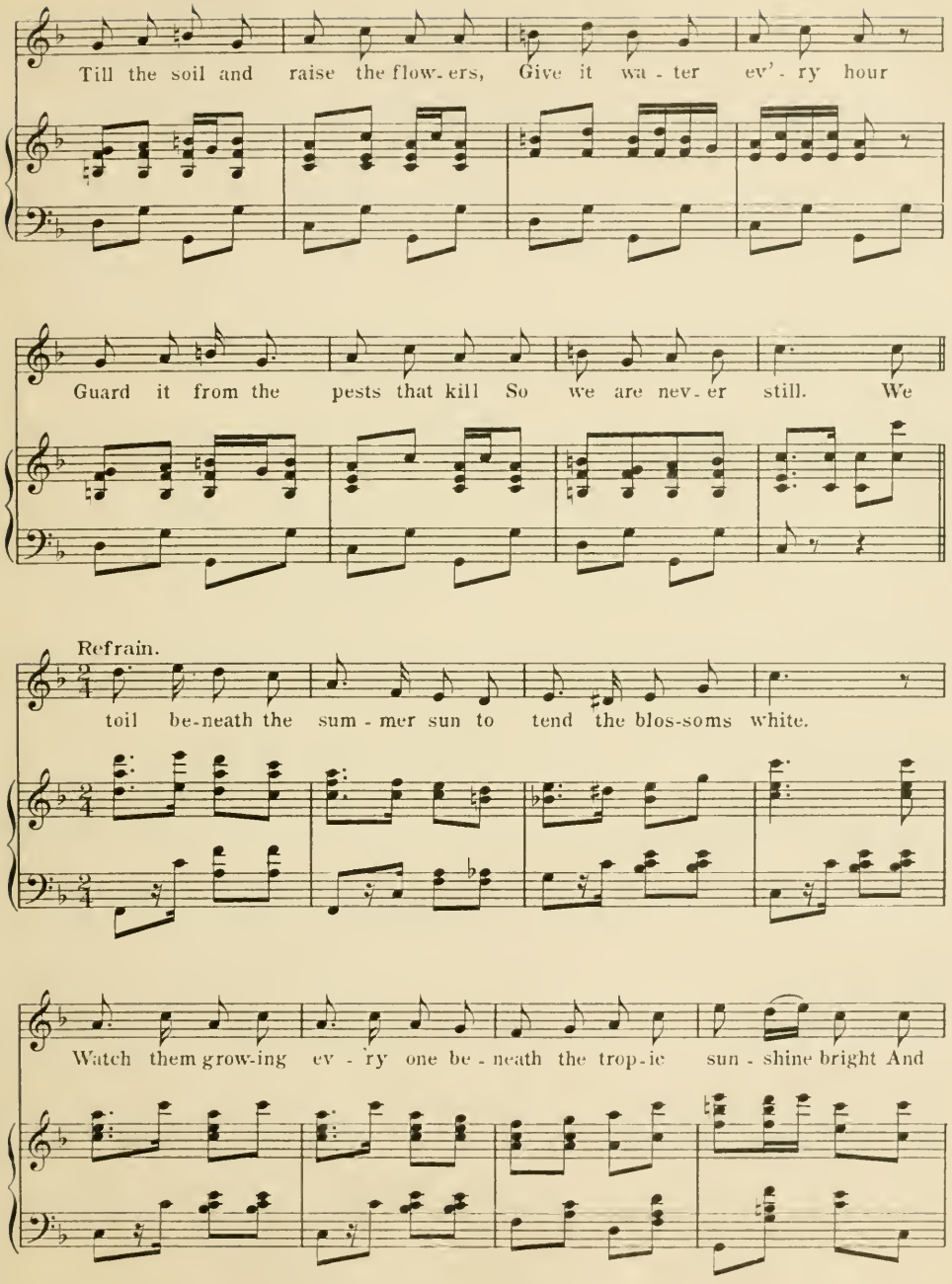




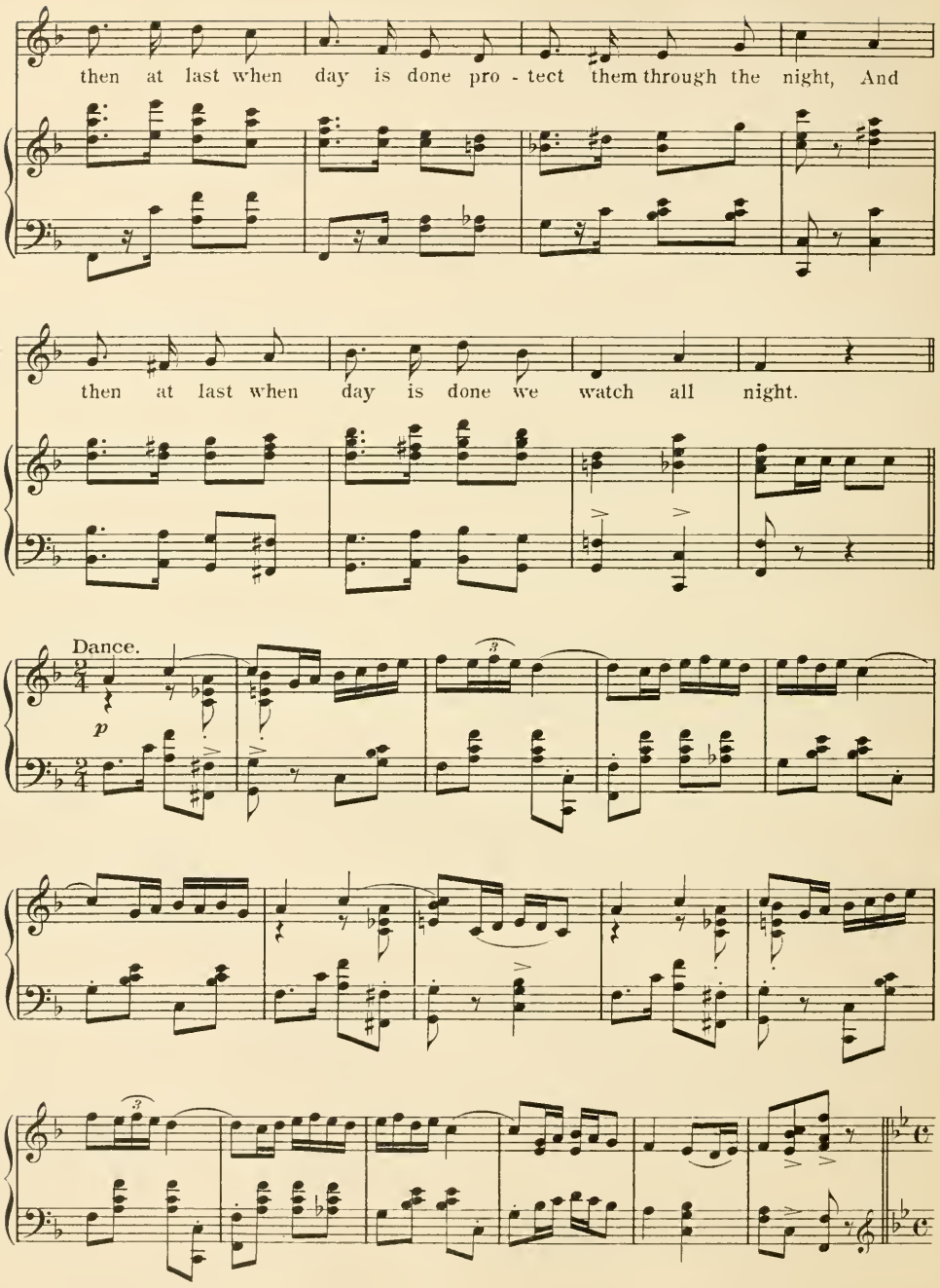
LOIS & HARVESTERS.

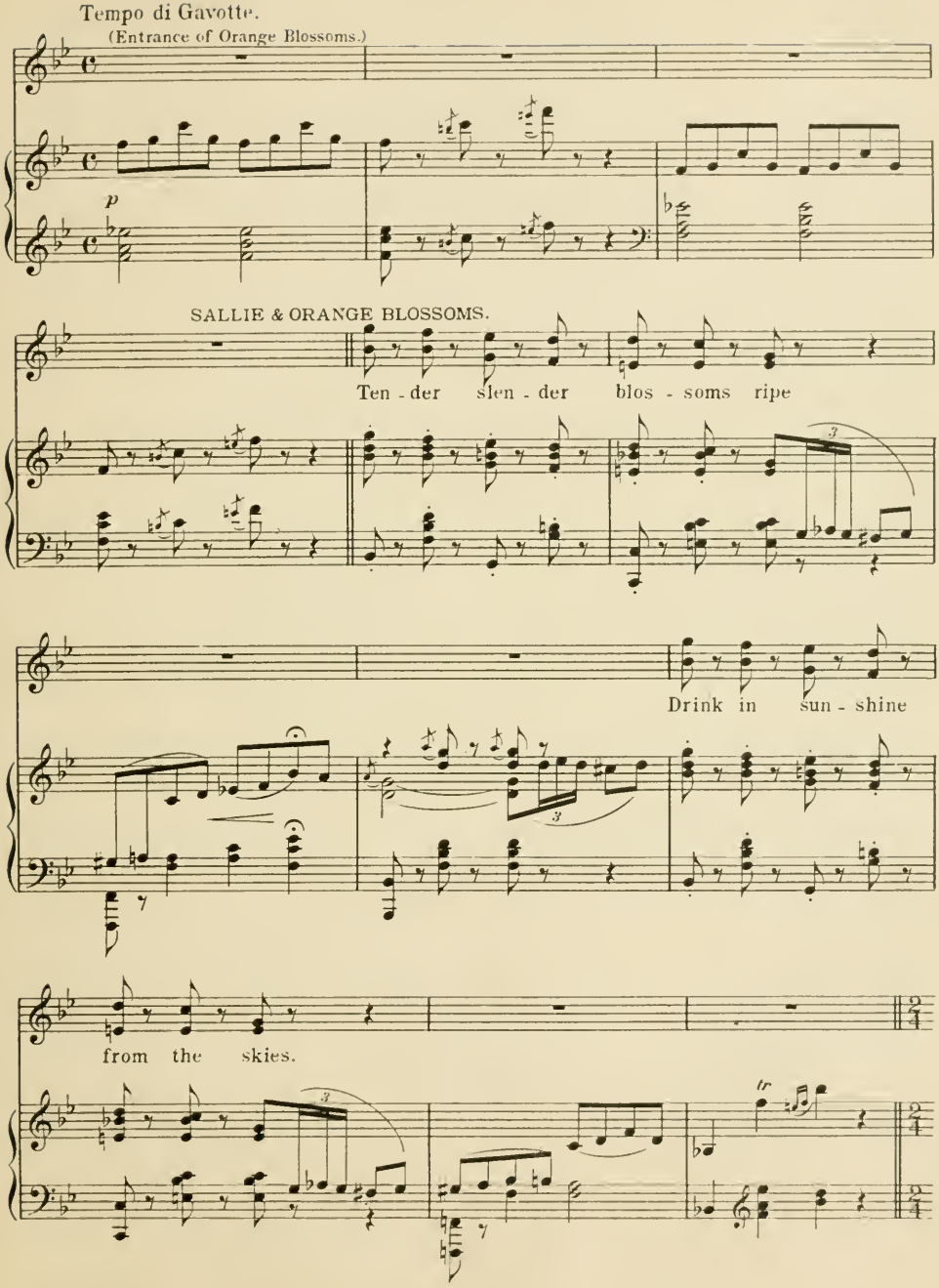


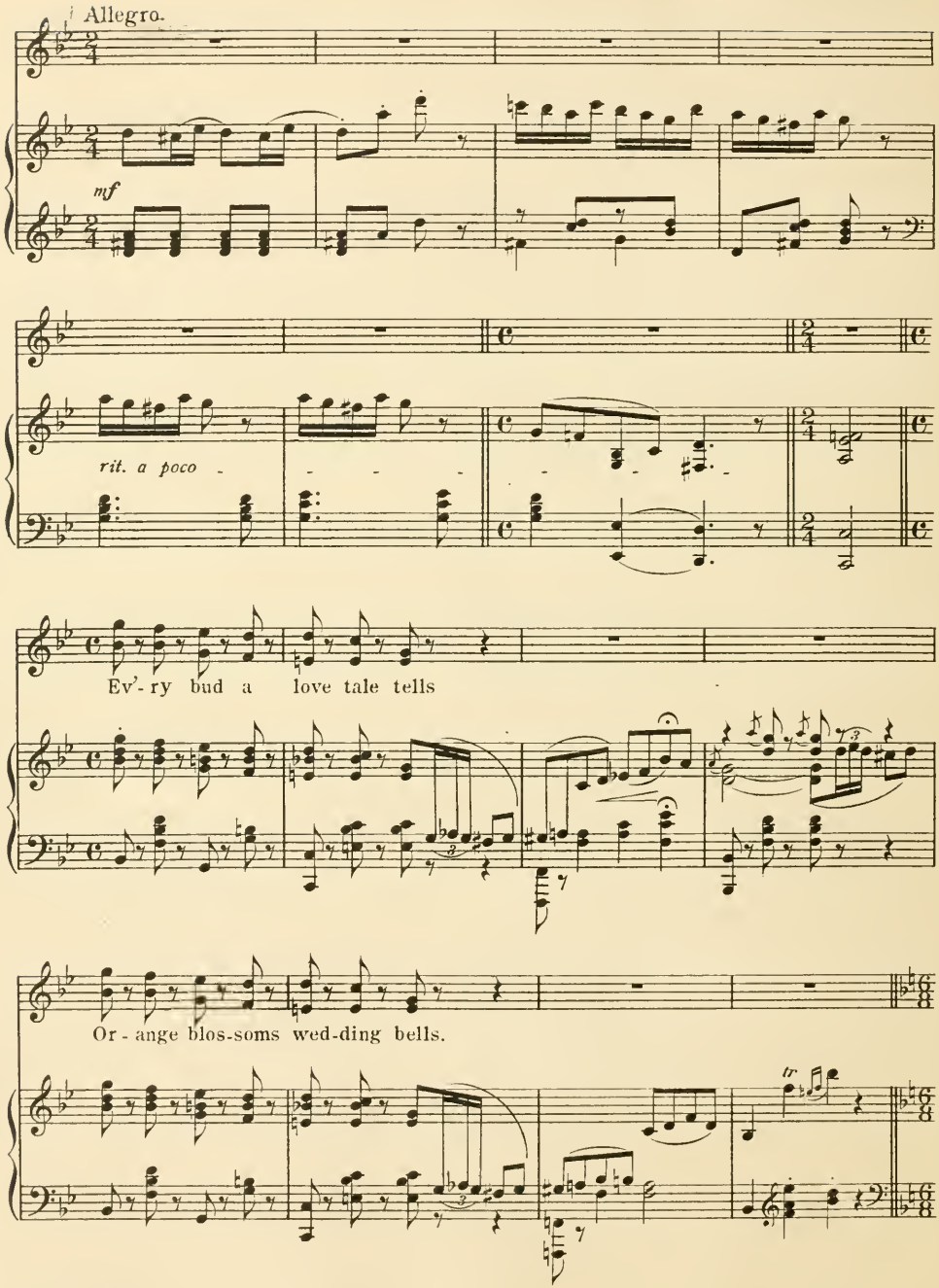


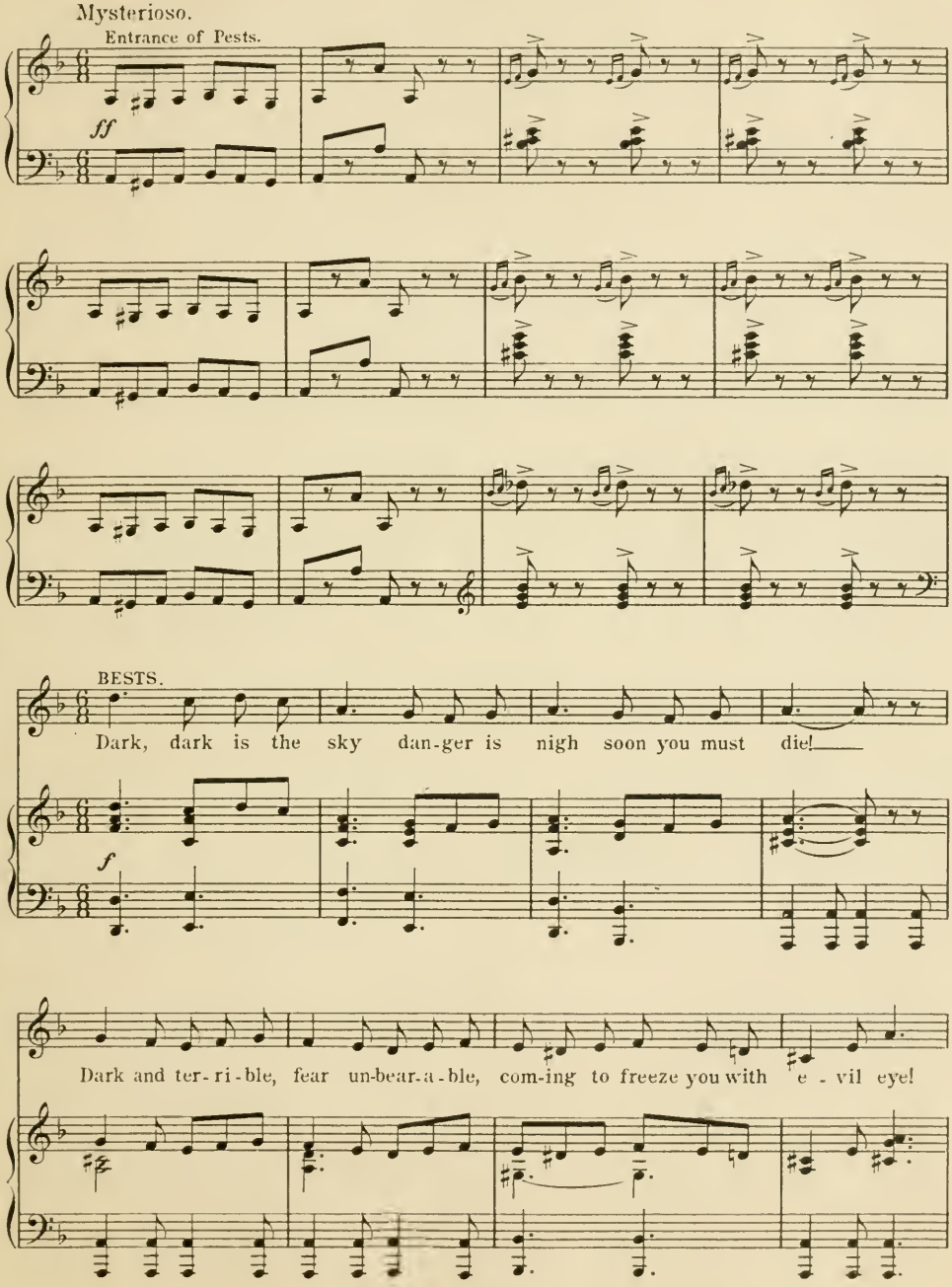


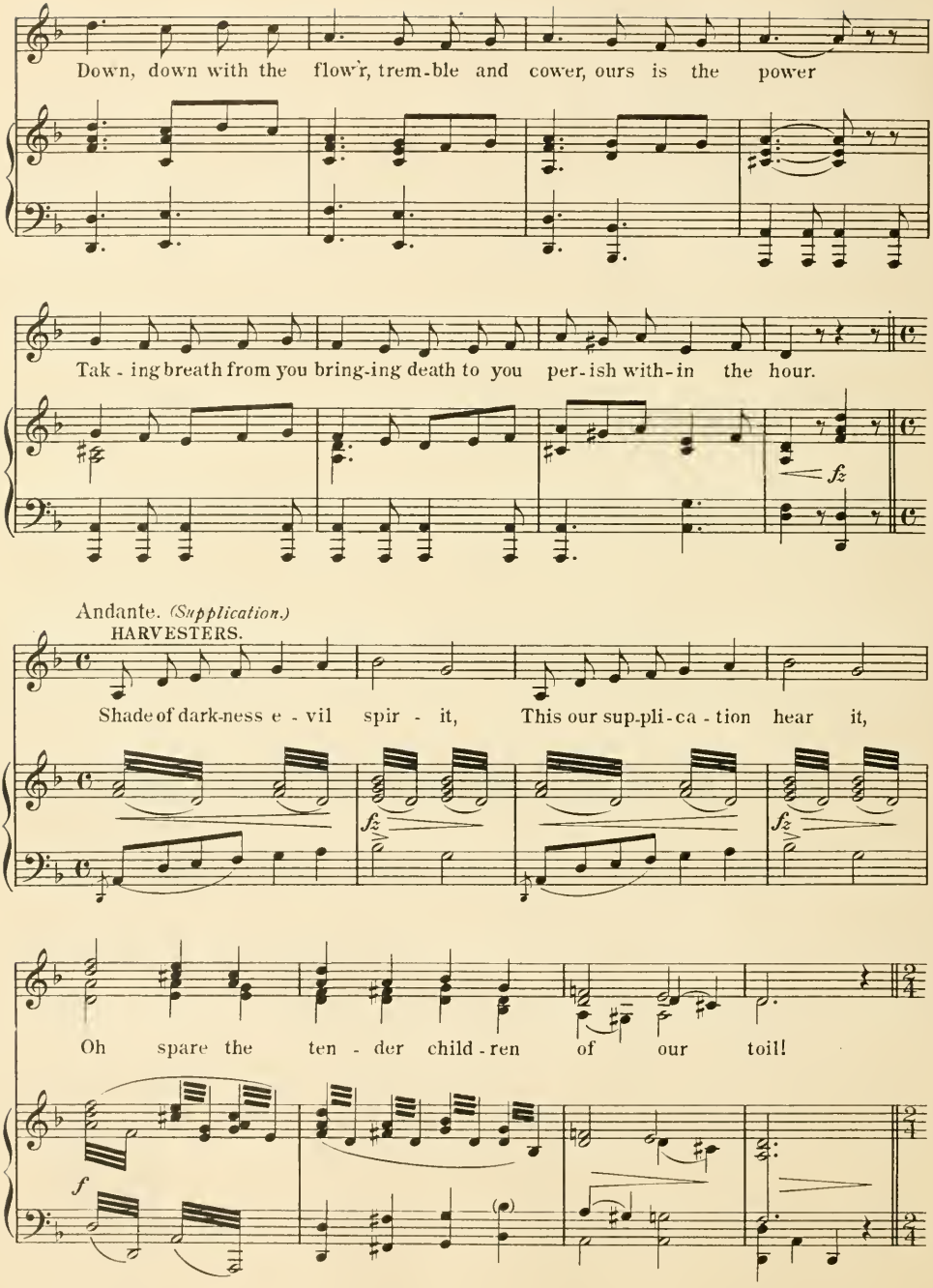
* The Orange Fete.

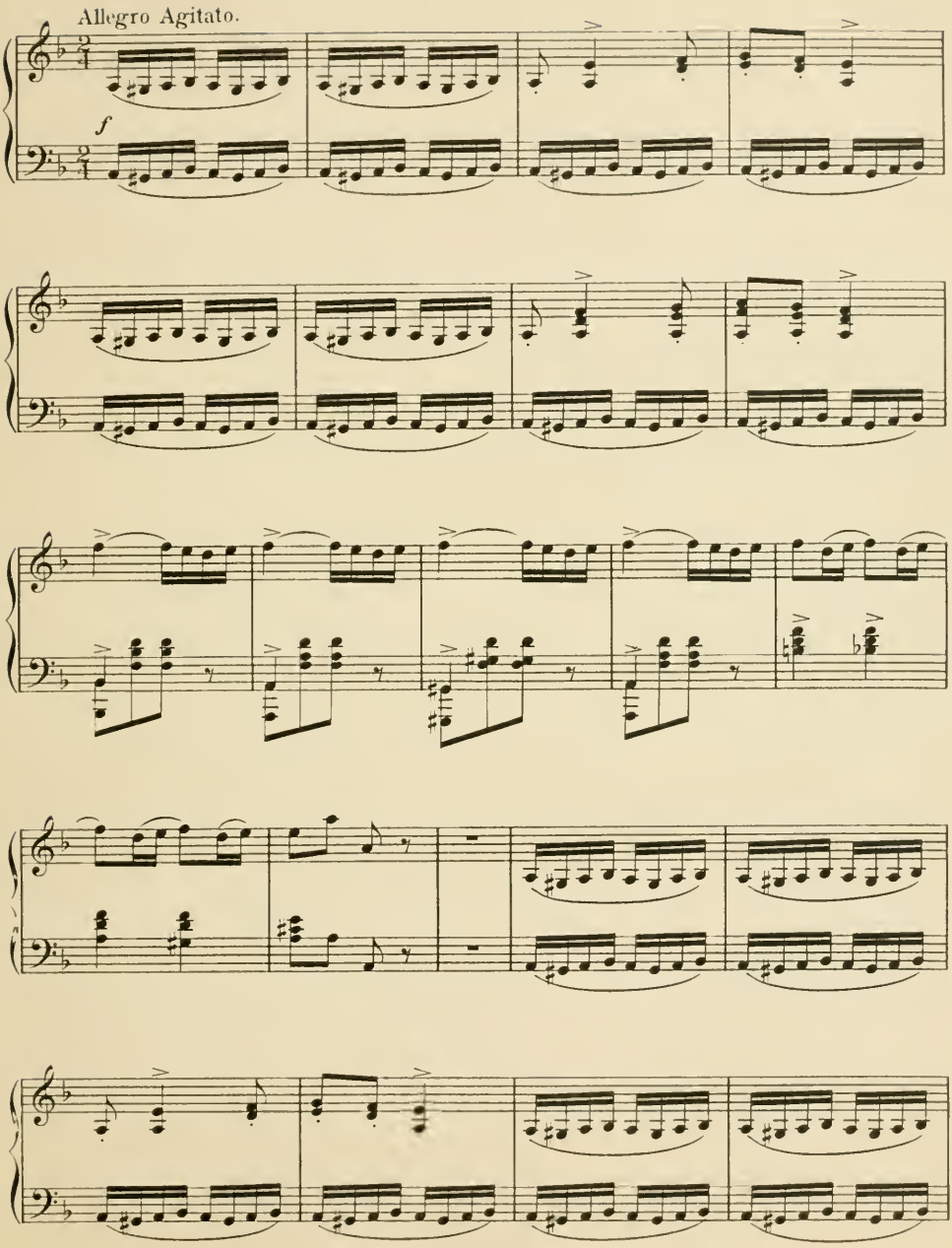

then at last when day is done pro - tect them through the night, And
then at last when day is done we watch all night.
Dance.
p

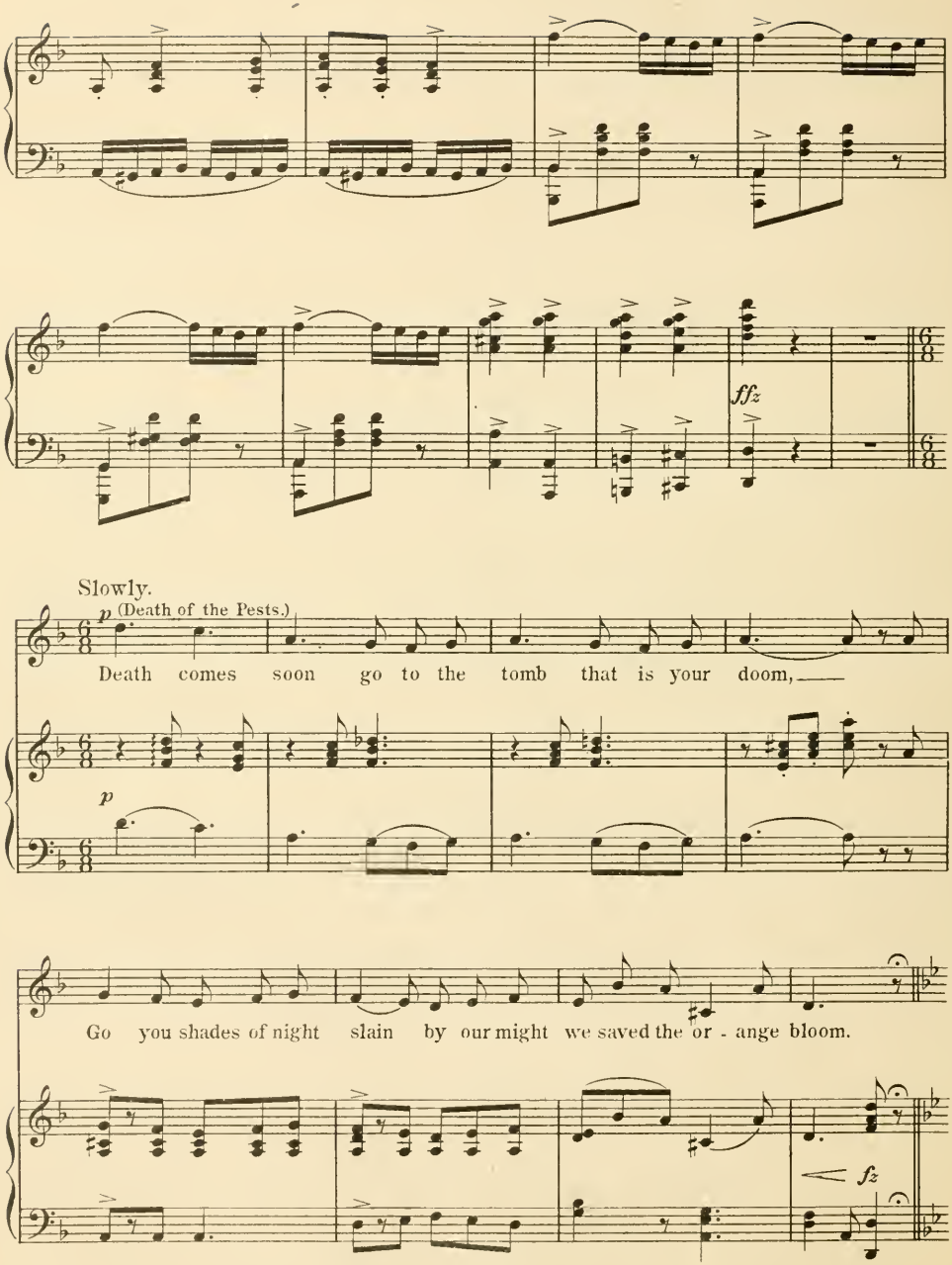

Tempo di Gavotte.
(Entrance of Orange Blossoms.)
p
SALLIE & ORANGE BLOSSOMS.
Ten - der slen - der blos - soms ripe
Drink in sun - shine
from the skies.

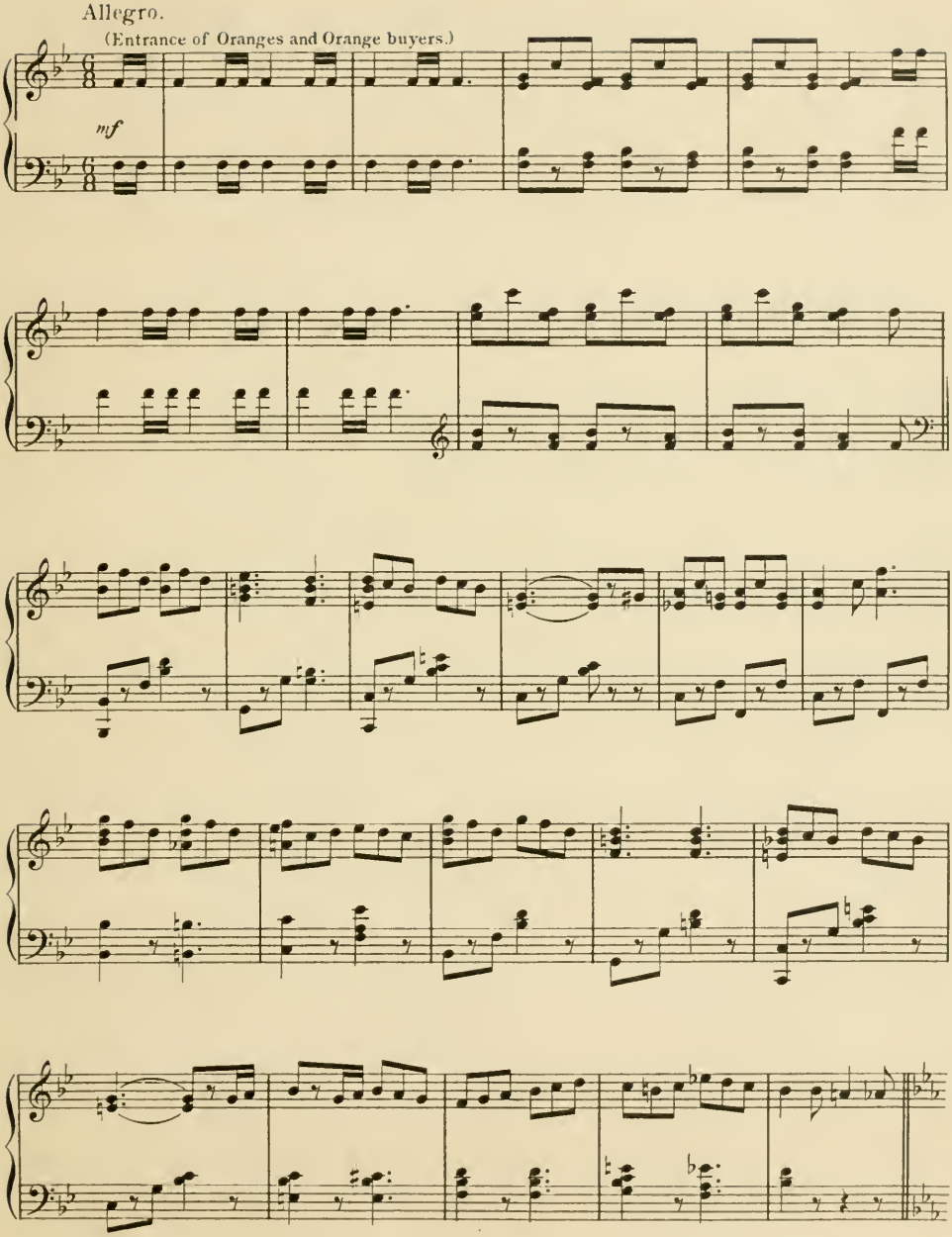

Allegro.
mf
rit. a poco
Ev'- ry bud a love tale tells
Or - ange blos-soms wed-ding bells.

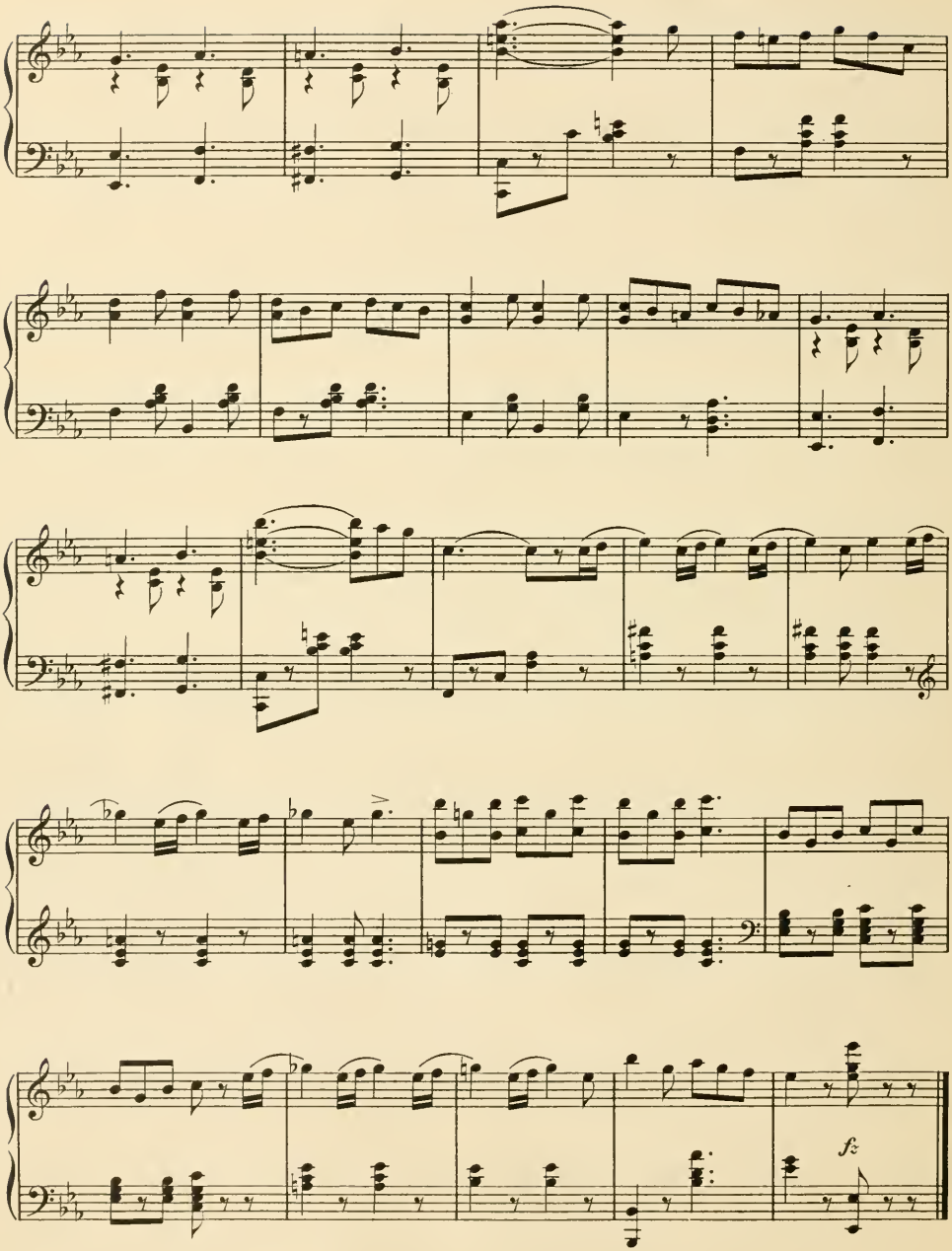

Mysterioso.
Entrance of Pests.
ff
BESTS.
Dark, dark is the sky dan-ger is nigh soon you must die!
f
Dark and ter-ri-ble, fear un-bear-a-ble, com-ing to freeze you with e - vil eye!


Down, down with the flow'r, trem-ble and cower, ours is the power
Tak - ing breath from you bring-ing death to you per-ish with-in the hour.
fz
Andante. (Supplication.)
HARVESTERS.
Shade of dark-ness e - vil spir - it, This our sup-pli-ca - tion hear it,
fz
fz
Oh spare the ten - der child - ren of our toil!
f


Allegro Agitato.
f


ffz
Slowly.
p (Death of the Pests.)
Death comes soon go to the tomb that is your doom,
p
Go you shades of night slain by our might we saved the or - ange bloom.
fz

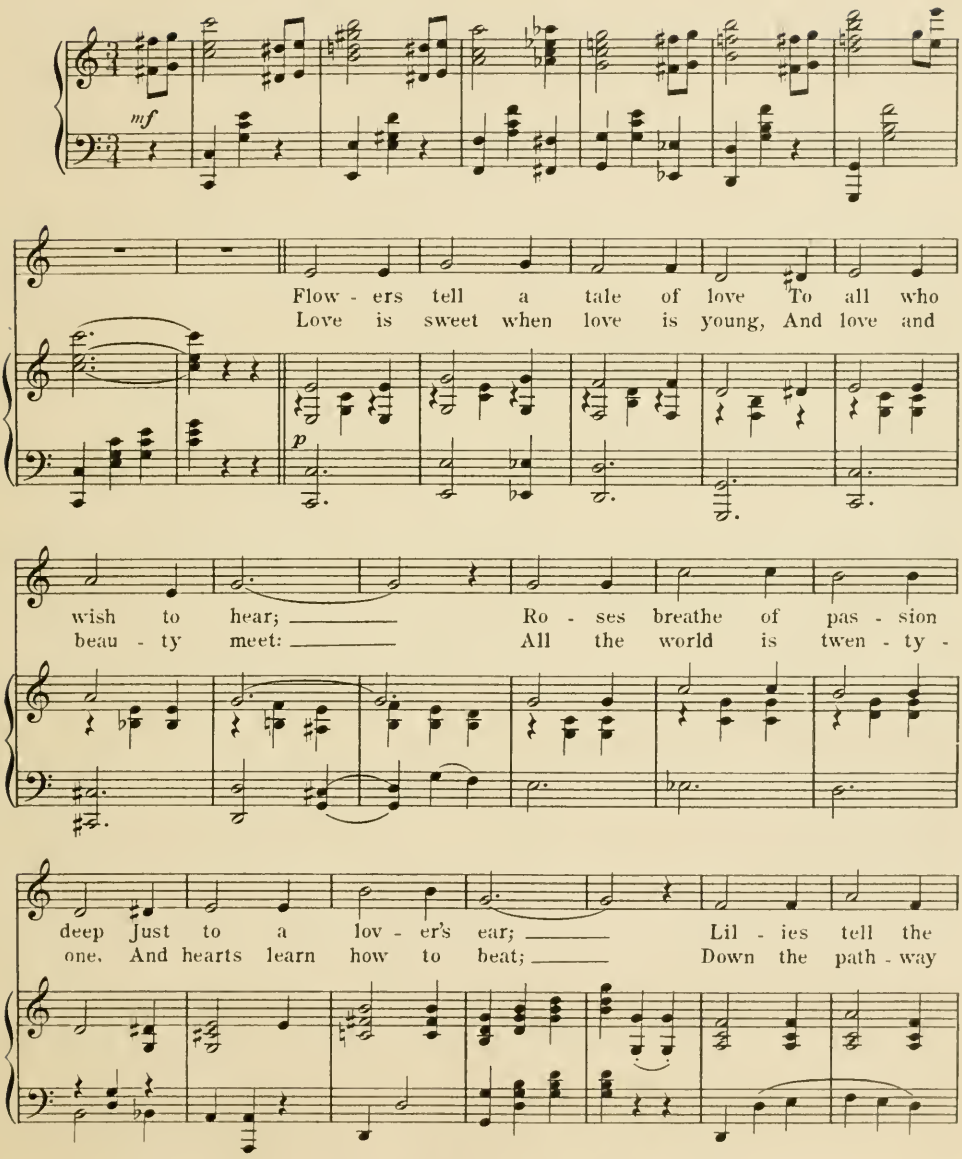

Allegro.
(Entrance of Oranges and Orange buyers.)
mf


fz

Finale Act 3.

No 14.

When You First Kiss The Last Girl You Love.



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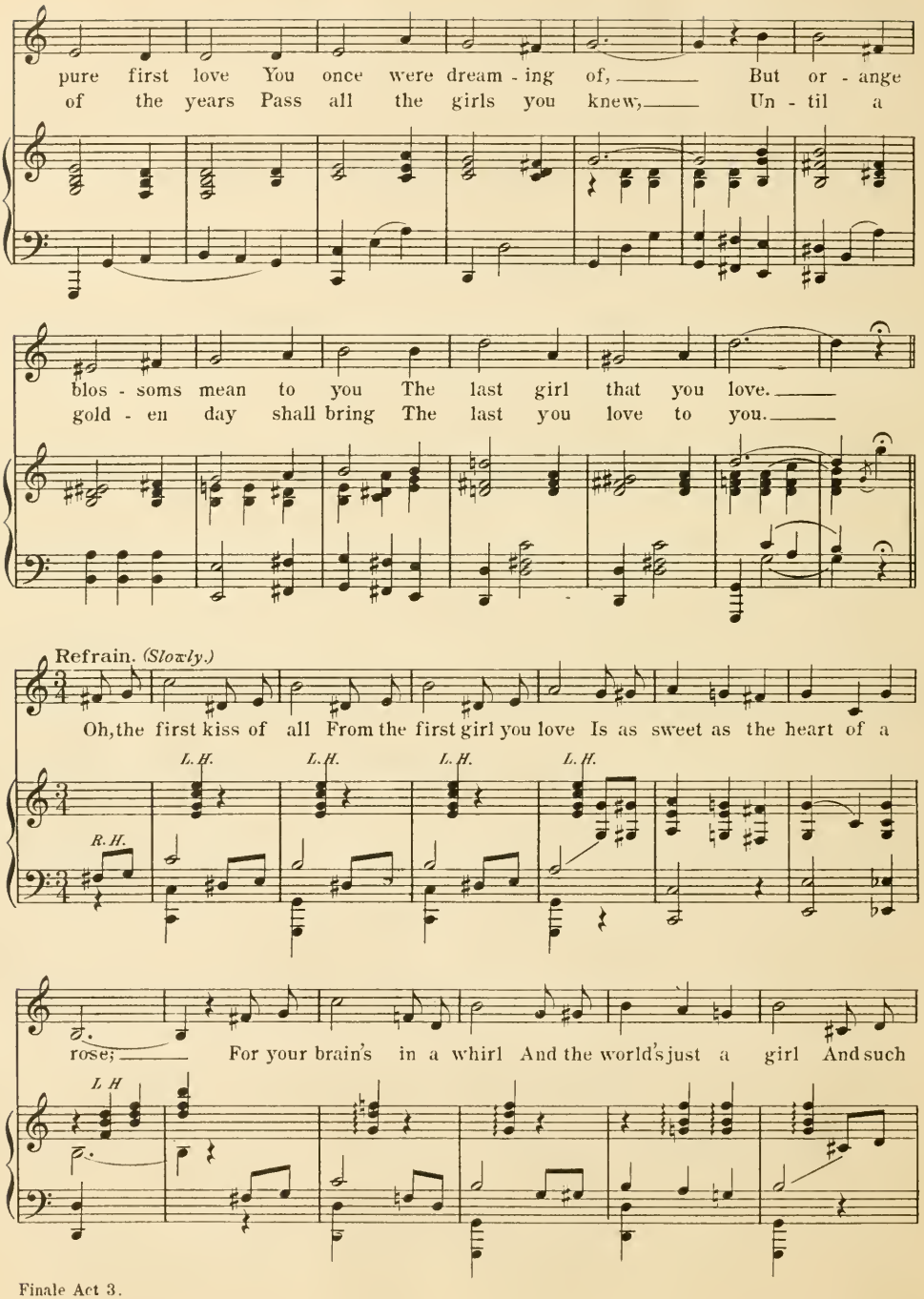
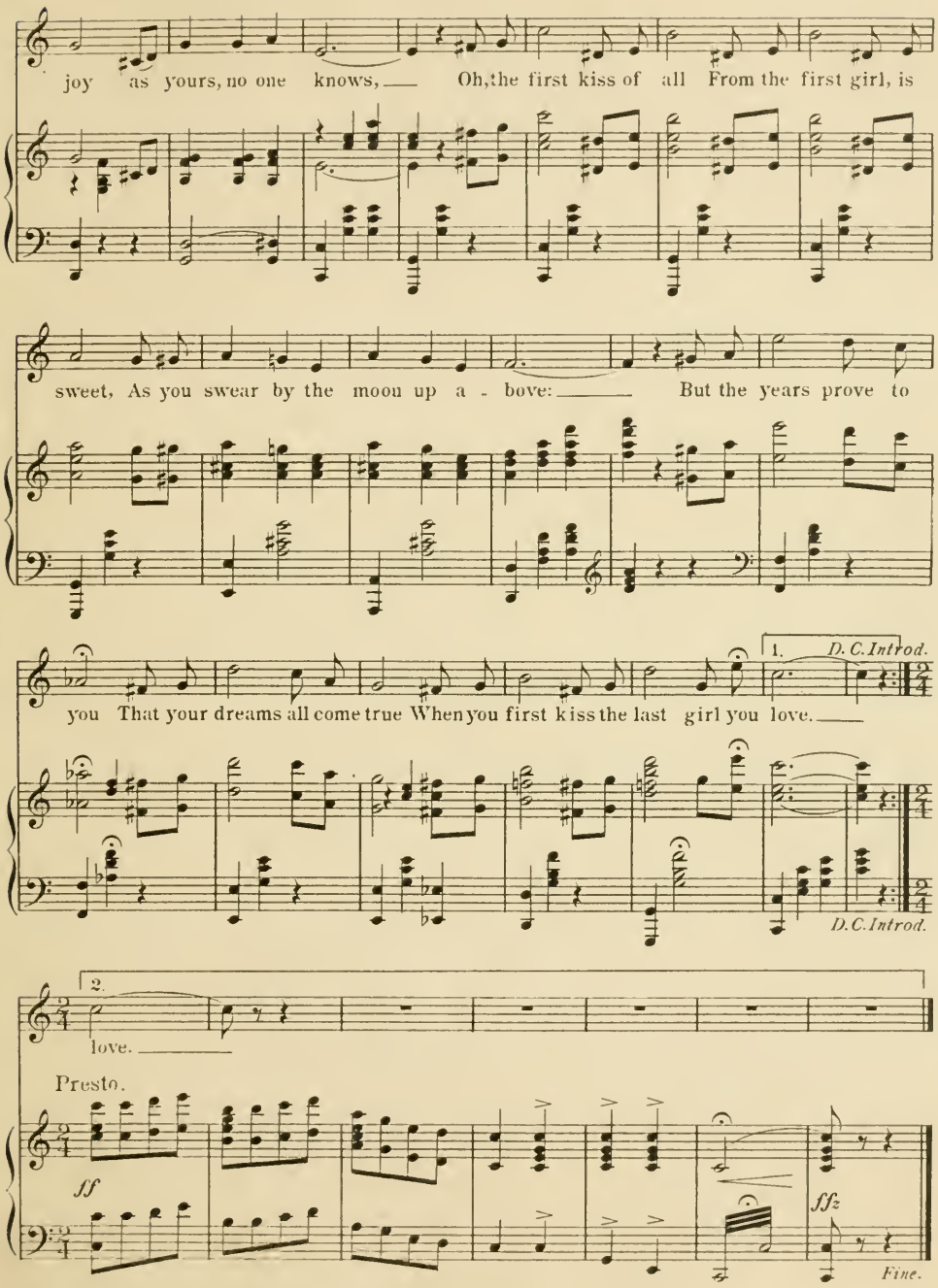

pure first love You once were dream - ing of, But or - ange
of the years Pass all the girls you knew, Un - til a
blos - soms mean to you The last girl that you love.
gold - en day shall bring The last you love to you.
Refrain. (Slowly.)
Oh, the first kiss of all From the first girl you love Is as sweet as the heart of a
L. H.
L. H.
L. H.
L. H.
R. H.
rose; For your brain's in a whirl And the world's just a girl And such
L H


joy as yours, no one knows, Oh, the first kiss of all From the first girl, is
sweet, As you swear by the moon up a - bove: But the years prove to
1. D.C. Introd.
you That your dreams all come true When you first kiss the last girl you love.
D.C. Introd.
2.
love.
Presto.
ff
ffz
Fine.

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