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IOLANTHE

or

The Peer and the Peri

Book by

W. S. GILBERT

Music by

ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Authentic Version Edited by

BRYCESON TREHARNE

This score contains all the dialogue

(Printed in the U. S. A.)

40989

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DRAMATIS PERSONAE

THE LORD CHANCELLOR

LORD MOUNTARARAT

LORD TOLLOLLER

PRIVATE WILLIS.....*Of the Grenadier Guards*

STREPHON.....*An Arcadian Shepherd*

QUEEN OF THE FAIRIES

IOLANTHE.....*A Fairy, Strephon's Mother*

CELIA.....

LEILA.....

FLETA.....

}

Fairies

PHYLLIS.....*An Arcadian Shepherdess and Ward in Chancery*

CHORUS OF DUKES, MARQUISES, EARLS, VISCOUNTS, BARONS, AND FAIRIES

ACT I—An Arcadian Landscape

ACT II—Palace Yard, Westminster

Date, between 1700 and 1882

ARGUMENT

Twenty-five years previous to the action of the opera, Iolanthe, a fairy, had committed the capital crime of marrying a mortal. The Queen of the Fairies had commuted the death sentence to banishment for life—on condition that Iolanthe must leave her husband without explanation and never see him again. Her son Strephon has grown up as a shepherd, half fairy, half mortal. Strephon loves Phyllis, a shepherdess who is also a ward in Chancery; she returns his love, and knows nothing of his mixed origin.

At the beginning of the opera, the Queen is prevailed upon by other fairies to recall Iolanthe from exile. Strephon joins the glad reunion and announces his intention of marrying Phyllis in spite of the Lord Chancellor, her guardian, who refuses permission. The Queen approves, and plans to influence certain boroughs to elect Strephon to Parliament.

Meanwhile the entire House of Lords is enamored of Phyllis; they appeal in a body to the Lord Chancellor to give her to whichever peer she may select. The Lord Chancellor is also suffering the pangs of love, but feels he has no legal right to assign her to himself. Phyllis declines to marry a peer; Strephon pleads his cause in court again, but in vain. Iolanthe enters and holds tender converse with her son. Since she, like all fairies, looks like a girl of seventeen, Phyllis and the peers misinterpret the situation; they ridicule Strephon's claim that Iolanthe is his mother. Phyllis declares now that she will marry either Lord Mountararat or Lord Tolloller.

The Fairies take revenge by not merely sending Strephon to Parliament, but also influencing both Houses to pass any bills he may introduce. His innovations culminate in a bill to throw the peerage open to competitive examination. The Peers, seeing their doom approaching, appeal to the Fairies to desist. The Fairies have fallen in love with the Peers and would like to oblige, but it is too late to stop Strephon. The Queen reproaches her subjects for their feminine weakness; she acknowledges her own weakness for a sentry, Private Willis, but asserts that she has it under control.

Lord Mountararat and Lord Tolloller discover that if either marries Phyllis, family tradition will require the loser to kill his successful rival; both therefore renounce Phyllis in the name of friendship. The Lord Chancellor, after considerable struggle, pleads his own cause before himself and convinces himself that the law will allow him to marry her.

Meanwhile Strephon makes Phyllis understand that his mother is a fairy, and they are reconciled. They persuade Iolanthe to appeal to the Lord Chancellor. To make the appeal effective, she reveals her identity to him—her husband—and thus again incurs the death penalty. The other Fairies, however, have married their respective Peers, and announce to the Queen that they all have incurred the same sentence. The Lord Chancellor suggests the legal expedient of inserting a single word, to make the law read that every fairy who does *not* marry a mortal shall die. The Queen corrects the scroll, and asks Private Willis to save her life by marrying her. All the mortals present are then transformed into fairies and fly away with their consorts to Fairyland, leaving the House of Lords to be replenished according to intelligence rather than birth.

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Iolanthe
or
The Peer and the Peri

W. S. Gilbert

Arthur Sullivan

Overture

Andante

Piano

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. Measures 11 and 12 are shown, featuring various note heads and stems, with some notes having horizontal dashes or dots above them.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. Measures 11 and 12 are shown, separated by a repeat sign with a 'div.' instruction. Measure 11 consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble. Measure 12 begins with a bass note followed by a treble note, continuing the rhythmic pattern established in measure 11.

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves. The top staff has a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a series of eighth-note chords. The bottom staff has a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The vocal part is in soprano range, indicated by a C-clef. The lyrics "a piacere" are written below the vocal line. Measure 11 ends with a fermata over the piano's eighth-note chord. Measure 12 begins with a piano dynamic of "p" (pianissimo). Measure 13 starts with a piano dynamic of "f" (fortissimo).

Musical score for piano, page 10, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by 'C'). The key signature has three sharps. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic (F) followed by a half note. Measure 2 starts with a half note. The instruction 'Andante espressivo' is written above the first measure, and 'p dolce' is written below the second measure.

D

Musical score page 3, measures 1-5. The key signature is A major (three sharps). Measure 1: Dynamics f, dim. Measure 2: Diminution of eighth-note pairs. Measure 3: Measures 4-5: Dynamics p, f.

Measures 6-10. Measure 6: Measure 7: Measure 8: Measure 9: Measure 10: Measure 10 concludes with a key change to G major (one sharp).

Allegro giocoso

Measures 11-15. Measure 11: Measure 12: Measure 13: Measure 14: Measure 15: Dynamics p.

Measures 16-20. Measures 16-19: Measures 20: Measures 21-24: Measures 25-28:

(G)

Measures 29-33. Measures 29-32: Measures 33-34: Measures 35-38: Measures 39-42:

Measures 43-47. Measures 43-46: Measures 47-48: Measures 49-52: Measures 53-56:

(H)



(J)



(K)



(L)





Musical score page 5, measures 9-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 9: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 10: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 11: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 12: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 12 ends with a dynamic marking 'cresc.' (crescendo).

Musical score page 5, measures 13-16. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 13: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 14: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 15: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 16: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 16 ends with a dynamic marking 'ff' (fortissimo).

Musical score page 5, measures 17-20. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 17: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 18: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 19: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 20: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 20 ends with a dynamic marking 'z' (zum Schluß).

Musical score page 5, measures 21-24. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is treble clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Both staves are in common time. Measure 21: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 22: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 23: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs. Measure 24: Treble staff has eighth-note pairs followed by a sixteenth-note pair. Bass staff has eighth-note pairs.

Piano sheet music for Opus 10, No. 1, featuring ten staves of musical notation. The music is in common time and consists of two systems. The first system starts with a forte dynamic (f) and a piano dynamic (p). The second system begins with a piano dynamic (p) followed by a staccato dynamic (p stacc.). Measure 10 concludes with a repeat sign (R) and a dynamic marking of *poco marcato*.

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

(S)

Red. * Red. *

ff

2 2

2 2

Red. * Red. *

(T)

Red. * Red. *

dim.

p

2 2 2 2

A musical score for piano, consisting of six staves of music. The score is in common time and major key signature. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom four staves are bass clef. The music features various note values, rests, and dynamic markings such as *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). Measure numbers 1 through 6 are present above the first few measures. The score includes a variety of musical patterns, including eighth-note chords, sixteenth-note figures, and sustained notes.

Sheet music for piano, featuring six staves of musical notation. The music includes various dynamics like *p stacc.*, *poco marcato*, and *f.* The bass staff uses a bass clef, while the other staves use a treble clef. The key signature is one sharp. Measure numbers 8 and 16 are indicated above certain measures.

Musical score page 10, measures 1-7. The score consists of two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. Measures 1-7 feature various rhythmic patterns, primarily eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note figures. The first seven measures are followed by a repeat sign with a '2' above it.

(X)

Musical score page 10, measures 8-14. The section is labeled '(X)'. The dynamic is marked 'ff'. Measures 8-14 show a continuation of the rhythmic patterns from the previous section, with the bass staff providing harmonic support through sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 10, measures 15-21. The bass staff continues its rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords. The measure numbers '2' and '2' appear below the staff, indicating a repeat of the preceding section.

Musical score page 10, measures 22-28. The bass staff maintains its rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords. The measure numbers '2' and '2' appear below the staff, indicating a repeat of the preceding section.

Musical score page 10, measures 29-35. The bass staff continues its rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords. The measure numbers '2' and '2' appear below the staff, indicating a repeat of the preceding section.

(Y) L'istesso tempo

fp

Musical score page 10, measures 36-42. The section is labeled '(Y) L'istesso tempo'. The dynamic is marked 'fp'. The bass staff shows a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords, similar to the previous sections but with a different harmonic progression.

(7) *Animato*

cresc.

ff

Rit.

stringendo

più vivo

rit.

Act I

Scene: *An Arcadian landscape*

No. 1. Tripping hither, tripping thither
 Opening Chorus and Soli
 Celia, Leila and Fairies

Allegretto

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The first system starts in common time with a key signature of one sharp. It features a piano part with sustained notes and a vocal part with eighth-note patterns. The second system begins with a dynamic of *p*. The third system starts with a dynamic of *pp*. The fourth system begins with a dynamic of *p*. The fifth system begins with a dynamic of *>p*. The sixth system begins with a dynamic of *>p*. The seventh system begins with a dynamic of *>p*. The eighth system begins with a dynamic of *>p*.

(A)

(B) Celia and Chorus (SOP. I)

Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping thith-er, No - bod - y knows why or
Leila and Chorus (SOP. II)

(B)

8

sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring. Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping
sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring. Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping

thith-er, No-bod-y knows why or whith-er, We must dance and we must
thith-er, No-bod-y knows why or whith-er, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring. Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping
sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring. Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping

thith-er, No-bod-y knows why or whith-er, We must dance and we must
thith-er, No-bod-y knows why or whith-er, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring.
sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring.

(C) SOLO Celia

We are dain-ty lit - tle fair-ies, Ev - er sing-ing, ev - er dane - ing;

We in - dulge in our va - ga-ries In a fash-ion most en - tranc - ing.

stacc.

If you ask the spe-cial func-tion Of our nev-er ceas-ing mo - tion,

We re - ply with some com - punc-tion That we have-n't an - y no - tion,

(D)

Chorus

No, we have - n't an - y no - tion! an - y no - tion!

(D)

No, we have - n't an - y no - tion! an - y no - tion!

Tripping hith-er, trip-ping thith-er, No-bod - y knows why or whith-er, We must

Tripping hith-er, trip-ping thith-er, No-bod - y knows why or whith-er, We must

dance and we must sing, Round a - bout our fair - y
dance and we must sing, Round a - bout our fair - y

(E) Leila

ring. If you ask us how we live, Lov-ers all es- sen- tials give;
ring.

(E)

We can ride on lov - ers' sighs, Warm our - selves in lov - ers' eyes,

Bathe our - selves in lov - ers' tears, Clothe our - selves with lov - ers' fears,

Arm our-selves with lov- ers' darts, Hide our-selves in lov- ers' hearts,

When you know us you'll dis - cov - er That we al-most live on

cresc.

(F) Chorus

lov - er. Yes, we live on lov - er. Trip-ping hither, trip-ping

(F)

Yes we live on lov - er. Trip-ping hither, trip-ping

thith-er, No-bod - y knows why or whither, We must dance and we must

thith-er, No-bod - y knows why or whither, We must dance and we must

sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring.
sing, Round a - bout our fair - y ring.

(G) ***ff***
We are dain - ty lit - tle fair - ies, Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er
ff
We are dain - ty lit - tle fair - ies, Ev - er sing - ing, ev - er

(G)

danc - ing; We in - dulge in our va - ga - ries In a
danc - ing; We in - dulge in our va - ga - ries In a

fash-ion most en - tranc - ing, most en - tranc - ing,
fash-ion most en - tranc - ing, most en - tranc - ing,

dim. — most en - tranc - ing. *p* Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping
dim. — most en - tranc - ing. *p* Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping

(At the end of the chorus all sigh wearily.)

thith-er, No bod-y knows why or whither.
thith-er, No bod-y knows why or whither.

f *pp*

- Celia: Ah, it's all very well, but since our queen banished Iolanthe fairy revels have not been what they were.
- Leila: Iolanthe was the life and soul of Fairyland. Why, she wrote all our songs and arranged all our dances! We sing her songs and we trip her measures, but we don't enjoy ourselves.
- Fleta: To think that five-and-twenty years have elapsed since she was banished! What could she have done to have deserved so terrible a punishment?
- Leila: Something awful: she married a mortal.
- Fleta: Oh! Is it injudicious to marry a mortal?
- Leila: Injudicious? It strikes at the root of the whole fairy system. By our laws the fairy who marries a mortal dies.
- Celia: But Iolanthe didn't die.

(Enter Queen of the Fairies)

- Queen: No, because your queen, who loved her with a surpassing love, commuted her sentence to penal servitude for life, on condition that she left her husband without a word of explanation and never communicated with him again.
- Leila: And that sentence of penal servitude she is now working out at the bottom of that stream?
- Queen: Yes. But when I banished her I gave her all the pleasant places of the earth to dwell in. I'm sure I never intended that she should go and live at the bottom of that stream. It makes me perfectly wretched to think of the discomfort she must have undergone.
- Leila: To think of the damp! And her chest was always delicate.
- Queen: And the frogs! ugh! I never shall enjoy any peace of mind until I know why Iolanthe went to live among the frogs.
- Fleta: Then why not summon her and ask her?
- Queen: Why? Because if I set eyes on her I should forgive her at once.
- Celia: Then why not forgive her? Twenty-five years! it's a long time.
- Leila: Think how we loved her!
- Queen: Loved her? What was your love to mine? Why, she was invaluable to me! Who taught me to curl myself inside a buttercup? Iolanthe!—Who taught me to swing upon a cobweb? Iolanthe!—Who taught me to dive into a dewdrop, to nestle in a nutshell, to gambol upon gossamer? Iolanthe!
- Leila: She certainly did surprising things.
- Fleta: Oh give her back to us, great queen—for your sake, if not for ours.

(All kneel in supplication)

- Queen: *(irresolute)* Oh, I should be strong, but I am weak; I should be marble, but I am clay. Her punishment has been heavier than I intended. I did not mean that she should live among the frogs. And—Well! well! it shall be as you wish.

No. 2. Invocation: "Iolanthe! from thy dark exile"

Soli and Chorus

Queen, Iolanthe, Celia, Leila and Fairies

Andante

Piano accompaniment (2 staves, G major, 6/8 time):

- Top staff: Treble clef, 8 notes per measure. Measure 1: eighth-note chords. Measure 2: eighth-note chords. Measure 3: eighth-note chords.
- Bottom staff: Bass clef, 8 notes per measure. Measure 1: eighth-note chords. Measure 2: eighth-note chords. Measure 3: eighth-note chords.

Queen

1-o-lan-the!

Vocal part (1 staff, G major, 6/8 time):

- Measure 1: Rest.
- Measure 2: Rest.
- Measure 3: Rest.
- Measure 4: Rest.
- Measure 5: Rest.
- Measure 6: Rest.
- Measure 7: Rest.
- Measure 8: Rest.
- Measure 9: Rest.
- Measure 10: Rest.
- Measure 11: Rest.
- Measure 12: Rest.
- Measure 13: Rest.
- Measure 14: Rest.
- Measure 15: Rest.
- Measure 16: Rest.
- Measure 17: Rest.
- Measure 18: Rest.
- Measure 19: Rest.
- Measure 20: Rest.
- Measure 21: Rest.
- Measure 22: Rest.
- Measure 23: Rest.
- Measure 24: Rest.
- Measure 25: Rest.
- Measure 26: Rest.
- Measure 27: Rest.
- Measure 28: Rest.
- Measure 29: Rest.
- Measure 30: Rest.
- Measure 31: Rest.
- Measure 32: Rest.
- Measure 33: Rest.
- Measure 34: Rest.
- Measure 35: Rest.
- Measure 36: Rest.
- Measure 37: Rest.
- Measure 38: Rest.
- Measure 39: Rest.
- Measure 40: Rest.
- Measure 41: Rest.
- Measure 42: Rest.
- Measure 43: Rest.
- Measure 44: Rest.
- Measure 45: Rest.
- Measure 46: Rest.

(A)

From thy dark exile thou art sum - - - moned,

Vocal part (1 staff, G major, 6/8 time):

- Measure 1: Rest.
- Measure 2: Rest.
- Measure 3: Rest.
- Measure 4: Rest.
- Measure 5: Rest.
- Measure 6: Rest.
- Measure 7: Rest.
- Measure 8: Rest.
- Measure 9: Rest.
- Measure 10: Rest.
- Measure 11: Rest.
- Measure 12: Rest.
- Measure 13: Rest.
- Measure 14: Rest.
- Measure 15: Rest.
- Measure 16: Rest.
- Measure 17: Rest.
- Measure 18: Rest.
- Measure 19: Rest.
- Measure 20: Rest.
- Measure 21: Rest.
- Measure 22: Rest.
- Measure 23: Rest.
- Measure 24: Rest.
- Measure 25: Rest.
- Measure 26: Rest.
- Measure 27: Rest.
- Measure 28: Rest.
- Measure 29: Rest.
- Measure 30: Rest.
- Measure 31: Rest.
- Measure 32: Rest.
- Measure 33: Rest.
- Measure 34: Rest.
- Measure 35: Rest.
- Measure 36: Rest.
- Measure 37: Rest.
- Measure 38: Rest.
- Measure 39: Rest.
- Measure 40: Rest.
- Measure 41: Rest.
- Measure 42: Rest.
- Measure 43: Rest.
- Measure 44: Rest.
- Measure 45: Rest.
- Measure 46: Rest.

Celia.

Come to our call, come, come, 1-o-lan - - - the! I-o-

Vocal part (1 staff, G major, 6/8 time):

- Measure 1: Rest.
- Measure 2: Rest.
- Measure 3: Rest.
- Measure 4: Rest.
- Measure 5: Rest.
- Measure 6: Rest.
- Measure 7: Rest.
- Measure 8: Rest.
- Measure 9: Rest.
- Measure 10: Rest.
- Measure 11: Rest.
- Measure 12: Rest.
- Measure 13: Rest.
- Measure 14: Rest.
- Measure 15: Rest.
- Measure 16: Rest.
- Measure 17: Rest.
- Measure 18: Rest.
- Measure 19: Rest.
- Measure 20: Rest.
- Measure 21: Rest.
- Measure 22: Rest.
- Measure 23: Rest.
- Measure 24: Rest.
- Measure 25: Rest.
- Measure 26: Rest.
- Measure 27: Rest.
- Measure 28: Rest.
- Measure 29: Rest.
- Measure 30: Rest.
- Measure 31: Rest.
- Measure 32: Rest.
- Measure 33: Rest.
- Measure 34: Rest.
- Measure 35: Rest.
- Measure 36: Rest.
- Measure 37: Rest.
- Measure 38: Rest.
- Measure 39: Rest.
- Measure 40: Rest.
- Measure 41: Rest.
- Measure 42: Rest.
- Measure 43: Rest.
- Measure 44: Rest.
- Measure 45: Rest.
- Measure 46: Rest.

Leila

Ian - - - the! I - o - lan - - -

Chorus of
FairiesCelia & Soprano I
unison

Tutti

the! Come to our call, _____ 1 - o -

cresc.

lan - - - the! I - o - lan - - -

dim.

dim.

the! _____

Come! _____

Iolanthe rises from the water. She is clad in tattered

(B)

and sombre garments. She approaches the Queen with head bent and arms crossed.

(C) Iolanthe

With hum - bled breast, And ev - ry hope laid low,

pp legato

Queen

To thy— be-hest, Of - fend - ed Queen,— I bow.

For a

dark sin a-against our fair - y laws We sent thee in - to

life - long ban-ish-ment, But mer - cy holds her sway — with-

in our hearts,— Rise!

(E) Iolanthe

Rise, thou art par - doned! Par - done!

Her rags fall from her, and she appears clothed as a fairy. The Queen places a diamond coronet on her head and embraces her. The others also embrace her.

Chorus
Celia & Sop. I

Animato

Par - - - done! (Soprano I)

Leila & Sop. II

Par - - - done!

Animato

f

Rd. *

(F) Celia & Sop. I

Wel-come to our hearts a-gain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

Leila, Queen, & Sop. II

Wel-come to our hearts a-gain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

(F)

mf

We have shared thy bit - ter pain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

We have shared thy bit - ter pain, I - o - lan - the! I - o - lan - the!

Ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry hand In our lov - ing lit - tle band
Ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry hand In our lov - ing lit - tle band

Wel-comesthee to fair - y-land, I- o - lan - the! I- o - lan - the! I- o -
Wel-comesthee to fair - y-land, I- o - lan - the! I- o - lan - the!

lan - - - the! I- o - lan - - the! I- o -
Wel-comesthee to fair - y- land, I- o - lan - - the! I- o -

Queen: And now tell me: with all the world to choose from, why on earth did you decide to live at the bottom of that stream?

Iolanthe: To be near my son, Strephon.

Queen: Your son! Bless my heart! I didn't know you had a son.

Iolanthe: He was born soon after I left my husband by your royal command, but he doesn't even know of his father's existence.

Fleta: How old is he?

Iolanthe: Twenty-four.

Leila: Twenty-four! No one to look at you would think you had a son of twenty-four? But of course that's one of the advantages of being immortal—we never grow old. Is he pretty?

Iolanthe: He's extremely pretty, but he's inclined to be stout.

All: (disappointed) Oh!

Queen: I see no objection to stoutness in moderation.

Celia: And what is he?

Iolanthe: He's an Arcadian shepherd, and he loves Phyllis, a ward in Chancery.

Celia: A mere shepherd, and he half a fairy!

Iolanthe: He's a fairy down to the waist, but his legs are mortal.

Celia: Dear me!

Queen: I have no reason to suppose that I am more curious than other people, but I confess, I should like to see a person who is a fairy down to the waist, but whose legs are mortal.

Iolanthe: Nothing easier, for here he comes.

(Enter Strephon, singing and dancing, and playing on a flageolet.
He does not see the Fairies, who retire up stage as he enters.)

No. 3. "Good Morrow, good mother"

Solo and Chorus
Strephon and Fairies

Allegretto



Strephon

Good mor-row, good moth-er, —— Good mor-row, good mor-row! —



By some means or oth- er

Pray ban-ish your sor-row;



With joy be-yond tell-ing My bo - som is swell-ing, So



join in a , mea - sure Ex - pres - sive of plea - sure, For I'm to be mar - ried to -

Chorus of Fairies

day, to - day! Yes, I'm to be mar - ried to - day! — Yes, he's to be mar - ried to -

day, to - day! Yes, he's to be mar - ried to - day. —

(B)

2d.

*

Iolanthe: Then the Lord Chancellor has at last given his consent to your marriage with his beautiful ward, Phyllis?

Strephon: Not he, indeed! To all my tearful prayers he answers me, "A shepherd lad is no fit helpmate for a ward of Chancery." I stood in court, and there I sang him songs of Arcadée, with flageolet accompaniment, in vain. At first he seemed amused, so did the Bar, but, quickly wearying of my song and pipe, he bade me get out. A servile usher then, in crumpled bands and rusty bombazine, led me, still singing, into Chancery Lane! I'll go no more; I'll marry her today, and brave the upshot, be what it may!— (*Sees Fairies*) But who are these?

Iolanthe: Oh, Strephon, rejoice with me; my queen has pardoned me!

Strephon: Pardoned you, mother? This is good news, indeed!

Iolanthe: And these ladies are my beloved sisters.

Strephon: Your sisters? Then they are my aunts. (*kneels*)

Queen: A pleasant piece of news for your bride on her wedding day!

Strephon: Hush! My bride knows nothing of my fairyhood. I dare not tell her, lest it frighten her. She thinks me mortal, and prefers me so.

Leila: Your fairyhood doesn't seem to have done you much good.

Strephon: Much good? It's the curse of my existence! What's the use of being half a fairy? My body can creep through a keyhole, but what's the good of that when my legs are left kicking behind? I can make myself invisible down to the waist, but that's of no use when my legs remain exposed to view. My brain is a fairy brain, but from the waist downward I'm a gibbering idiot. My upper half is immortal, but my lower half grows older every day, and some day or other must die of old age. What's to become of my upper half when I've buried my lower half I really don't know.

Queen: I see your difficulty, but with a fairy brain you should seek an intellectual sphere of action. Let me see: I've a borough or two at my disposal; would you like to go into Parliament?

Iolanthe: A fairy member! That would be delightful.

Strephon: I'm afraid I should do no good there. You see, down to the waist I'm a Tory of the most determined description, but my legs are a couple of confounded Radicals, and on a division they'd be sure to take me into the wrong lobby. You see, they're two to one, which is a strong working majority.

Queen: Don't let that distress you; you shall be returned as a Liberal-Conservative, and your legs shall be our peculiar care.

Strephon: (*bowing*) I see Your Majesty does not do things by halves.

Queen: No; we are fairies down to the feet.

No. 4. Fare thee well

Solo and Chorus

Queen and Fairies

Allegretto

Queen

Fare thee well, at -

Chorus of Fairies

trac - tive - stran - ger, Fare thee well, at -

Queen

trac - tive - stran - ger! Should'st thou be in

doubt or dan - ger, Per - il or per - plex - i - tee,

Chorus

Call us, and we'll come to thee. Aye, call us, and we'll

(A)

come to thee. Trip-ping hith- er, trip-ping

p

thith- er, No - bod - y knows why or whith- er, We must

now be tak - ing wing To an - oth - er fair - y

40089

ring. Trip-ping hith-er, trip-ping thith-er, We must

now be tak - ing wing To — an - oth - er

fair - y ring.

p stace.

Fairies and Queen trip off, Iolanthe, who

takes an affectionate fareuell of her son, going off last.

No. 4a. "Good Morrow, good lover"

Soli

Phyllis and Strephon

Allegretto (*Phyllis enters*)

f

Phyllis

Good mor-row, good lov- er! — Good lov- er, good mor- row!

p

I prith-ee dis-cov- er, Steal, pur-chase, or bor- row,

(A)

Some means of con- ceal- ing The care you are feel- ing, And

The musical score consists of five systems of music. System 1: Treble and bass staves with dynamic 'f'. System 2: Treble and bass staves; vocal part labeled 'Phyllis' with lyrics 'Good mor-row, good lov- er! — Good lov- er, good mor- row!', dynamic 'p', and a melodic line. System 3: Treble and bass staves; vocal part with lyrics 'I prith-ee dis-cov- er, Steal, pur-chase, or bor- row,' and a melodic line. System 4: Treble and bass staves; vocal part with lyrics 'Some means of con- ceal- ing The care you are feel- ing, And' and a melodic line. System 5: Treble and bass staves with a piano accompaniment.

join in a mea-sure Ex - pres-sive of plea-sure, For we're to be mar-ried to -

Strephon
& Phyllis

day, to - day, Yes, we're to be mar-ried to - day! — Yes,

we're to be mar-ried to - day, to - day, Yes, we're to be mar-ried to -

(B)

day! —

f

ff

Ad.

Strephon: My Phyllis! And today we're to be made happy for ever.

Phyllis: Well, we're to be married.

Strephon: It's the same thing.

Phyllis: Well, I suppose it is. But oh, Strephon, I tremble at the step we're taking. I believe it's penal servitude for life to marry a ward of court without the Lord Chancellor's consent. I shall be of age in two years. Don't you think you could wait two years?

Strephon: Two years! You can't have seen yourself. Here, look at that (*offering mirror*) and tell me if you think it's reasonable to expect me to wait two years?

Phyllis: No; you're quite right; it's asking too much—one must be reasonable.

Strephon: Besides, who knows what will happen in two years? Why, you might fall in love with the Lord Chancellor himself by that time.

Phyllis: Yes, he's a clever old gentleman.

Strephon: As it is, half the House of Lords are sighing at your feet.

Phyllis: The House of Lords is certainly extremely attentive.

Strephon: Attentive? I should think they were! Why did five-and-twenty Liberal peers come down to shoot over your grass-plot last autumn? It couldn't have been the sparrows. Why did five-and-twenty Conservative peers come down to fish in your pond? Don't tell me it was the goldfish! No, no. Delays are dangerous, and if we are to marry, the sooner the better.

No. 5. "None shall part us from each other"

Duet

Phyllis and Strephon

Andante non troppo lento

Phyllis 1. None shall part us from each oth - er One in
Strephon 2. All in all since that fond meet - ing When, in

life and death are we: All in all— to one an-
joy, I woke to find Mine the heart, with in thee

(A)

oth - er, I to thee and thou to me! _____ All in
beat - ing, Mine the love that heart en - shined! _____ Mine the

all to one an - oth - er— I to thee— and thou to
heart with- in thee beat - ing, Mine the love that heart en -

(B)

me! Thou the tree and I the flow - er—
shined! Thou the stream and I the wil - low—
Strephon

I the tree, Thou the flow - er;
I the stream, Thou the wil - low;

(B)

pp

Thou the i - dol; I the throng—
 Thou the sculp - tor; I the clay—

I the i - dol, Thou the throng;
 I the sculp - tor, Thou the clay;

Thou the day and I the hour _____ Thou the
 Thou the o - cean; I the bil - low — Thou the

I the day and thou the hour _____ I the
 I the o - cean; thou the bil - low — I the

cresc.

1. sing-er; I the song!
 sun-rise, I the day!

2. sing-er; thou the song!
 sun-rise; thou the day!

(C)

Thou the stream and I the wil - low— Thou the sculp - tor;

the stream and thou the

(C)

I the clay— Thou the o - cean; I the bil - low—

wil - low— I the o - cean; thou the bil - low—

cresc.

p

cresc.

f

p

Thou the sun - rise; 1 the day!

f

p

I the sun -rise; Thou the day!

f

pp

p

Exeunt Strephon and Phyllis

No. 6. Entrance and March of Peers:

"Loudly let the trumpet bray"

Chorus, Tenors and Basses

Peers

Allegro maestoso

ff

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the Chorus, followed by three staves for Tenors, and a bass staff at the bottom. The music is in common time, with a key signature of two flats. The first measure shows eighth-note patterns in the upper voices and quarter-note chords in the bass. Measures 2-4 continue this pattern. Measure 5 introduces eighth-note sixteenth-note figures in the upper voices. Measure 6 features a dynamic marking 'ff'. Measure 7 begins a section labeled '(A)', which includes a series of eighth-note chords. The score concludes with a final section of eighth-note chords.

(B)

8

(C) Chorus
TENORS

Loud - ly let the trum - pet_ bray, Tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-tan-ta-ra!

BASSES

(C) Loud - ly let the trum - pet_ bray, —

Proud - ly bang the sound- ing_ brass- es, —

Proud - ly bang the sound- ing_ brass- es. —

Tzing, boom!

As up-on its lord - ly way This u-nique pro - ces - sion pass - es.

As up-on its lord - ly way This u-nique pro - ces - sion pass - es.

p

f

(D)

Tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-tan-fa-ra, tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ra, tan-ta - ra, tan-ta -

Tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing,

(D)

f

ra, tan-ta - ra! Tzing,
boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tzing, boom, Tan-ta - ra, tan-ta - ra! Tzing,

(E)

boom! Bow, bow, ye lower mid-dle class-es! Bow, bow, ye

boom!

(E)

tradesmen, bow, ye mass-es, Blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es, Tan-tan-ta-ra, Tzing,

boom!

Bow, bow, ye low-er mid-dle class-es, Bow, bow, ye

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and has a key signature of one flat. It contains three measures of rests followed by a measure of eighth notes. A circled letter 'F' is positioned above the fourth measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef and has a key signature of one flat. It contains three measures of sixteenth-note patterns. The lyrics 'Tan-ta-ta-ra, tan-ta-' are written above the top staff, and 'tradesmen bow ye mass-es. Blow the trum-pets. bang the brass-es.' are written below the bottom staff. The word 'Tzing.' is at the end of the line.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. Both staves are in common time and key signature of B-flat major (two flats). The music consists of eighth-note patterns. A circled letter 'F' is located at the top right of the page.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat. The lyrics 'ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, tan-ta-ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!' are written above the top staff, and 'boom, tzing, boom!' and 'Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!' are written below the bottom staff. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

cresc.

ff

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a piano dynamic, followed by a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and lyrics: "We are Peers of high - est sta - tion,". The piano accompaniment consists of sustained notes in the bass and harmonic chords in the treble. The vocal part ends with a piano dynamic.

A musical score for piano, showing measures 11 through 15. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It features a continuous eighth-note pattern with various grace notes and slurs. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It shows sustained notes and eighth-note patterns. The dynamic marking 'p' (piano) is placed above the first measure of the top staff.

Par - a - gons of leg - is - la - tion,

Pil - lars of the Brit - ish na - tion.

Tan-tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom, tan-ta-ra, Tzing, boom!

(G)

We are Peers of high - est sta - tion, Par - a - gons of
sta - tion, Par - a - gons of
leg - is - la - tion, Pil - lars of the Brit - ish na - tion,
leg - is - la - tion, Pil - lars -
Pil - lars of the Brit - ish na - tion, We are Peers of

of the Brit - ish na - tion.

high - est sta - tion, Par - a - gons of leg - is - la - tion.

Tan - tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tan - ta-ra, tan - ta-

Tan - tan - ta-ra, tan - ta - ra, Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tan - ta-ra, tan - ta-

ra, Tzing, boom! Bow, bow, ye low-er middle class - es!

ra, Tzing, boom! Bow, bow, ye low-er middle class - es!

Bow, bow, ye trades-men, bow, ye mass - es, Blow the _ trum - pets,
 Bow, bow, ye trades-men, bow, ye mass - es, Blow the trum - pets,

bang the _ brass - es, Tan - tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom!
 bang the brass - es, Tan - tan - ta-ra, Tzing, boom

Bow, bow, ye low - er mid -dle class - es, Bow, bow, ye
 Bow, bow, ye low - er mid -dle class - es, Bow, bow, ye

trades-men, bow, ye mass - es, Blow the _ trum - pets, bang the _ brass - es,
 trades-men, bow, ye mass - es, Blow the _ trum - pets, bang the _ brass - es,

(J)

Tan - tan - ta-ra! Tan - tan - ta-ra!

Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! Tzing,

p *cresc.*

Tan - tan - ta-ra!

boom, tzing, boom! Tzing, boom, tzing, boom!

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is indicated by a 'P' (Presto). The vocal parts enter on the second beat of each measure, singing "Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es!" The piano part consists of sustained chords.

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es!

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es!

p stacc.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal parts sing the same phrase again. The piano part continues with sustained chords.

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es!

Blow, blow the trum-pets, bang the brass-es!

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal parts sing the same phrase again. The piano part continues with sustained chords.

cresc.
Blow, blow the trum-pets, Blow, blow the trum-pets!

cresc.
Blow, blow the trum-pets, Blow, blow the trum-pets!

cresc.

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal parts sing the same phrase again, with a crescendo. The piano part continues with sustained chords.

(K) *f*

Tan-ta-ra, ta ta ta ta ta Tan-ta-ra, ta ta ta ta ta, Tan-ta-ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta,
Bang, bang the brass - es, boom! Bang, bang the

Tan-ta-ra, ta ta ta ta ta, Tan-ta-ra, ta ta tan-ta-ra, ta ta, Tan-ta-ra, ta ta tan-ta-ra, ta ta,
brass - es, boom! Tzing, boom! Tzing, boom!

Tan-ta-ra, ta ta ta ta ta ta, ff
Bow, ye
Tzing, boom, tzing, boom! ff Bow, ye

8

low - er mid - dle class-es, Bow, ye tradesmen, bow ye mass-es, Bow, ye
 low - er mid - dle class-es, Bow, ye tradesmen, bow ye mass-es, Bow, ye

(L)
 low - er mid - dle class-es, Bow, ye tradesmen, bow ye mass - es. Tan - tan-ta -
 low - er mid - dle class-es, Bow, ye tradesmen, bow ye mass - es. Tan - tan-ta -

(L)
 ff

ra, tan - tan-ta - ra, tan - tan-ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta -
 ra, tan - tan-ta - ra, tan - tan-ta - ra, tan - ta-ra, tan - ta -

No. 7. "The law is the true embodiment"

Song and Chorus

Lord Chancellor and Peers

(Enter the Lord Chancellor during the introduction.)

Allegro vivace



Allegro vivace

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a dynamic of *ff*. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. The vocal part is silent in this section.

Lord Chancellor

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a dynamic of *p*. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. The vocal part begins with the lyrics: "The Law is the true em- bod - i-ment Of ev - 'ry-thing that's

ex - cel-lent. It has no kind of fault or flaw, And I, my lords, em-

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. The vocal part continues the lyrics: "ex - cel-lent. It has no kind of fault or flaw, And I, my lords, em-

bod - y the Law. The con - sti - tu - tion - al

Musical score for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The bass staff has a continuous eighth-note pattern. The vocal part continues the lyrics: "bod - y the Law. The con - sti - tu - tion - al". A circled letter *A* is positioned above the vocal line in the middle of this section.

guard - ian 1 Of pret - ty young wards in Chan - ce-ry, All ver - y a-gree - a-ble

girls and none Are o-ver the age of twen - ty-one.

A

Chorus

pleas - ant oc - cu - pa - tion for A rath-er sus-cep-ti - ble Chan - cel-lor! A

of Peers

pleas - ant oc - cu - pa - tion for A rath-er sus-cep-ti - ble Chan - cel-lor!

ff

Lord Chancellor

2. But though the com-pli-



ment im-plied In-flates me with le - git-i-mate pride, It nev-er-the-less can't



be de-nied, That it has its in - con - ve - ni - ent side.



(B)

For I'm not so old, and not so plain, And I'm quite prepared to



mar - ry a - gain, But there'd be the duce to pay in the Lords If I

fell in love with one of my wards! Which

rath - er tries my tem - per, for I'm such a sus-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor! Which

Chorus

of Peers

rath - er tries his tem - per, for He's such a sus-cep - ti - ble Chan - cel - lor!

Lord Chancellor

3. And ev - 'ry-one who'd

Measures 1-2 of the musical score. The piano part consists of a bass line with eighth-note chords and a treble line with sustained notes. The vocal line begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth-note pairs.

Measures 3-4 of the musical score. The piano part continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line contains lyrics: "mar-ry a ward Must come to me for my ac-cord, And in my court I"

Measures 5-6 of the musical score. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal line contains lyrics: "sit all day Giv-ing a-gree-a-ble girls a-way, With"

Measures 7-8 of the musical score. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal line contains lyrics: "one for him-and one for he- And one for you-and one for ye- And". A circled letter 'C' is placed above the vocal line in measure 7.

one for thou— and one for thee— But nev-er, oh nev-er a one for me!

Which is ex-as- per- at- ing, for A high-ly sus-cep-ti-ble

p

Chorus of Peers

Chan - cel-lor! Which is ex-as - per - at - ing, for A high - ly sus-cep - ti - ble

f

Chan - cel-lor!

ff

(Enter Lord Tolloller)

- Ld. Toll.: And now, my lord, suppose we proceed to the business of the day?
- Ld. Chan.: By all means. Phyllis, who is a ward of court, has so powerfully affected your lordships that you have appealed to me in a body to give her to whichever one of you she may think proper to select; and a noble lord has gone to her cottage to request her immediate attendance. It would be idle to deny that I, myself, have the misfortune to be singularly attracted by this young person. My regard for her is rapidly undermining my constitution. Three months ago I was a stout man. I need say no more. If I could reconcile it with my duty, I should unhesitatingly award her to myself, for I can conscientiously say that I know no man who is so well fitted to render her exceptionally happy. But such an award would be open to misconstruction, and therefore, at whatever personal inconvenience, I waive my claim.
- Ld. Toll.: My lord, I desire, on the part of this House, to express its sincere sympathy with your lordship's most painful position.
- Ld. Chan.: I thank your lordships. The feelings of a Lord Chancellor who is in love with a ward of court are not to be envied. What is his position? Can he give his own consent to his own marriage with his own ward? Can he marry his own ward without his own consent? And if he marries his own ward without his own consent, can he commit himself for contempt of his own court? Can he appear by counsel before himself to move for arrest of his own judgment? Ah, my lords, it is indeed painful to have to sit upon a woolsack which is stuffed with such thorns as these.

(Enter Lord Mountarat)

- Ld. Mount.: My lords, I have the pleasure to inform your lordships that I have succeeded in persuading the young lady to present herself at the bar of this House.

(Enter Phyllis)

No. 8. "My well-loved lord and guardian dear"

Trio and Chorus

Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountararat and Peers

Allegretto grazioso

Phyllis

My

well-loved lord and guardian dear, You sum-mon-ed me, and I am

Chorus

here! Oh rapture, how beau-ti-ful! How gentle, how du-ti-ful!

As a Barcarole

Lord Tol.

Of all the young la-dies I know, — This pret-ty young lady's the

fair-est: Her lips have the ro-si-est show, — Her eyes are the rich-est and

rar-est. Her or-i-gin's low-ly, it's true, — But of birth and po-si-tion I've

plen-ty; I've gram-mar and spell-ing for two, And birth and be - ha - viour for

twen - ty! Ah, Her

Peers

p

Ah,

p

Ah,

(B)

or - i-gin's low - ly, it's true— I've gram - mar and

spell-ing for two; Of birth and po - si - tion I've plen - ty, With
pp
 Of birth and po - si - tion he's plen - ty, With
pp
 Of birth and po - si - tion he's plen - ty, With

blood and be - ha - viour for twen - ty! Of birth and po - si - tion I've
cresc.
 blood and be - ha - viour for twen - ty! With blood and be -
cresc.
 blood and be - ha - viour for twen - ty! With blood and be -
cresc.

(C) *rall.* plen - ty, With blood and be - ha - viour for twen - ty!
a tempo
colla voce p
 ha - viour for twen - ty!
colla voce p
 ha - viour for twen - ty! *a tempo*
f colla voce dim. *p dolce*

Lord Mount.

(D)

Though the views of the house have di - verged — On

8

*p**cresc.*

ev - 'ry conceiv- a- ble motion. All ques-tions of par-ty are merged — In a

cresc.

fren - zy of love and de - vo-tion! If you ask us distinc-tly to say — What

p

par - ty we claim to be - long to, We re - ply with-outdoubt or de - lay, — The

(E)

par - ty we're sing - ing this song to! _____ If you ask _____ us dis-

tinct-ly to say, We re - ply _____ with-out doubt or de-lay, The par - ty we claim to be -

long to Is the par - ty we're sing-ing this song to! The par - ty we claim to be -

long to's The par - ty we're sing-ing this song to!

*a tempo**colla voce**dim.**a tempo**p*

Phyllis

I'm ver-y much pained to re-fuse; — But I'll stick to my pipes and my

(G) ta-bors, I can spell all the words that I use, — And my gram-mar's as good as my

neigh-bours', As for birth, I was born like the rest, — My be-ha-vour is rus-tic but

heart-y, And I know where to turn for the best When I want a par-tic-u-lar par-ty!

Ah! Though my sta - tion is
Ld. Tol. & Ld. Mount.

Ah! Though her sta - tion is

Ah!

none of the best, I sup - pose — I was born like the rest. I know where to look for my

none of the best, I sup - pose — She was born like the rest. She knows where to look for her

She knows where to look for her

She knows where to look for her

cresc.

heart - y, When I want a partic - u - lar par - ty, I know where to look for my
 heart - y, When she wants a partic - u - lar par - ty, She knows where to
 heart - y, When she wants a partic - u - lar par - ty, She knows where to
 heart - y, When she wants a partic - u - lar par - ty, She knows where to

cresc.

(H)

rall.

heart - y, Whenever I want a par - ty, For my par - ty,
 p colla voce
 look for a par - ty, For her par - ty,
 p colla voce f a tempo
 look for a par - ty, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah,
 p f
 look for a par - ty, Ah, ah, ah, ah,
 rall. 8 a tempo
 dim. colla voce f

I know where to look for my party, my
stace.

She knows where to look for her party, her
stace.

ah, She knows where to look for her party, her
stace.

ah, She knows where to look for her party, her
stace.

par - ty. —

par - ty. —

par - ty. —

par - ty. —

pp

Segue No. 9

No. 9. "Nay, tempt me not"

Recitative and Chorus

Phyllis and Peers

Moderato

Recit.
Phyllis

Nay,

tempt me not, To wealth I'll not be bound— In low ly cot A -

Chorus

lone is vir tue found. No, no, in-deed high rank will nev er hurt you—

The peer age is not des ti tute of vir tue.

(A)

p sostenuto

Segue No. 10

No. 10. "Spurn not the nobly born"

73

Song and Chorus
Lord Tolloller and Peers

Andante espress.

(Lord Tolloller)

Spurn not the no - bly born, With love af - fect - ed!

Nor treat with vir-tuous scorn The well con-nect - ed! High rank in-volves no shame,

We boast an e-qual claim With him of hum-ble name To be res-pect - ed!

cresc.

Blue blood, blue blood! When vir-tuous love is sought, Thy

power is'—naught, Though dat-ing from the Flood, Blue blood, — ah, blue blood!

Chorus
TENORS

When vir-tuous love is sought, Thy power is—naught, Though dat-ing from the Flood, Blue blood,
BASSES

When vir-tuous love is sought, Thy power is—naught, Though dat-ing from the Flood, — Blue

f

Lord Tol.

— ah, blue blood! Spare us the bit-ter pain Of stern de-ni-als,
blood, blue blood!

p

Nor with low-born dis-dain Aug- ment— our tri - als; Hearts just as pure and fair

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a dynamic of 'cresc. molto' and a forte dynamic 'f'. The lyrics are: 'May beat in Belgrave Square As in the low-ly air Of Sev-en Di - als!' The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand. The vocal line continues with another 'cresc. molto' dynamic.

A musical score for piano and voice. The vocal part is in soprano range, starting with "Blue blood," followed by a fermata over "blue" and another over "blood!". The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has sustained notes and eighth-note patterns, with a dynamic marking "p" (piano) over the first measure. The bass staff shows harmonic changes between measures.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, B-flat major, and common time. The piano part is in bass clef, B-flat major, and common time. The lyrics "serve us now? Though dat-ing from the Flood, Blue blood, ah, blue blood!" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and chords.

Chorus

TENORS

Of what a-vailart thou To serve us now? Though dating from the Flood, Blue blood,

BASSES

Of what a-vailart thou To serve us now? Though dating from the Flood, Blue

*f**rall.*

Lord Tol.

Recit.
Phyllis

Ah, blue blood!

My

— ah, blue blood!

blood, ah, blue blood!

*a tempo**dim.**Segue No. 11*

No. 11. "My Lords, it may not be"

Recitative and Chorus

Phyllis, Lord Tolloller, Lord Mountarart, Strephon,
Lord Chancellor and Peers

(C)

Lords, it may not be! With grief my heart is riv-en! You

p

waste your time on me, For ah, my heart is

(D)

a tempo Allegro

giv-en, Yes, giv-en!

TENORS

Giv-en! Oh, hor - - ror!

BASSES

Giv-en! Oh, hor - - ror!

(D)

Allegro

cresc.

f

Recit.

Lord Ch.

(Enter Strephon,

And who has dared to brave our high dis - ple-a-sure, And thus de -

Recit.

Phyllis rushes to his arms.)

Strephon

fy our de - fi - nite com - mand! 'Tis I, young Stre - phon! mine this price - less

tre-a-sure!

A-gainst the world

I claim my dar-ling's

Allegro non troppo

shep-herd I,
Ld. Tol. with 1st Tenors

Of Ar - ca - dy; Be

A shep - herd he,
Ld. Mount. & Ld. Ch. with 1st Basses

Of Ar - ca - dee;

A shep - herd he,
Of Ar - ca - dee;

sempr p

troth'd are we, And mean to be es - poused to - day. *sempr p*

Be - troth'd are they, Es - poused to - day. A

Be - troth'd are they, Es - poused to - day. A

p stacc.

(F)

shep-herd I, Of A - ca - dy, A shep-herd I, Of Ar - ca - dy; Be -

shep-herd he, Of A - ca - dee, A shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - dee; Be -

shep-herd he, Of A - ca - dee, A shep-herd he, Of Ar - ca - dee; Be -

(F)

troth'd are we, Be - troth'd are we, And mean to be es - poused to-day!
 troth'd are they, Be - troth'd are they, And mean to be es - poused to-day!
 troth'd are they, Be - troth'd are they, And mean to be es - poused to-day!

(G) Lord Tol.

'Neath this blow, worse than stab of dag-ger, Though we mo - men - ta - ri - ly stag-ger,
 Lord Mount.
 'Neath this blow, worse than stab of dag-ger, Though we mo - men - ta - ri - ly stag-ger,

(G)

In each heart Proud are we in-nate - ly, Let's de - part Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!
 In each heart Proud are we in-nate - ly, Let's de - part Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!

Chorus of Peers

TENORS

f

Let's de - part Dig - ni-fied and state - ly,
Let's de - part Dig - ni-fied and state - ly,

BASSES

H

p

Dig - ni-fied and state - ly,

Dig - ni-fied and state - ly, Dig - ni-fied and state - ly,

p

Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!
Dig - ni-fied and state - ly!

p

cresc.



(I) TENORS *ff*

BASSES *ff*

Tho' our hearts she's bad - ly bruis- ing, In an -

(I)

oth - er suit - or choos-ing, Let's pre - tend it's most a -

oth - er suit - or choos-ing, Let's pre - tend it's most a -

(J)

mus-ing, Let's pre-tend it's most a - mus - ing, Ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,

mus-ing, Let's pre-tend it's most a - mus - ing, Ha, ha, ha! ha, ha,

(J)

ha! ha, ha! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan - ta -

ha! ha, ha! Tan-ta-ra, tan-ta - ra, tan-ta-ra, tan - ta -

ra! Ha, ha, ha! Tan-ta - ra!

ra! Ha, ha, ha! Tan-ta - ra!

8 Tan-ta-ra!

8 Tan-ta-ra!

ff > > > >

Exeunt all the Peers, marching round stage with much dignity. Lord Chancellor separates Phyllis from Strephon, and order her off.

Ld. Chan.: Now, sir, what excuse have you to offer for having disobeyed an order of the court of Chancery?

Strephon: My lord, I know no court of Chancery; I go by Nature's acts of Parliament. The bees, the breeze, the seas, the rocks, the brooks, the gales, the vales, the fountains, and the mountains, cry, "You love this maiden; take her, we command you!" 'Tis writ in heaven by the bright-barbed dart that leaps forth into lurid light from each grim thunder-cloud. The very rain pours forth her sad and sodden sympathy. When chorused Nature bids me take my love, shall I reply, "Nay, but a certain Chancellor forbids it"? Sir, you are England's Lord High Chancellor, but are you Chancellor of birds and trees, king of the winds and prince of thunder-clouds?

Ld. Chan.: No. It's a nice point; I don't know that I ever met it before. But my difficulty is, that at present there's no evidence before the court that chorused Nature has interested herself in the matter.

Strephon: No evidence? You have my word for it. I tell you that she bade me take my love.

Ld. Chan.: Ah! but, my good sir, you mustn't tell us what she told you; it's not evidence. Now, an affidavit from a thunder-storm or a few words on oath from a heavy shower would meet with all the attention they deserve.

Strephon: And have you the heart to apply the prosaic rules of evidence to a case which bubbles over with poetical emotion?

Ld. Chan.: Distinctly. I have always kept my duty strictly before my eyes; and it is to that fact that I owe my advancement to my present distinguished position.

No. 12. "When I went to the Bar as a very young man"

Song

Lord Chancellor

Allegro comodo



Lord Chan.

A musical score for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a tempo marking of 6/8. The music features eighth-note chords in the treble staff and eighth-note notes in the bass staff.

1. When I went to the Bar as a ver - y young man, (Said
 3. Ere I go in - to court I will read my brief through, (Said

A musical score for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a tempo marking of 2/4. The music features eighth-note chords in the treble staff and eighth-note notes in the bass staff.

I to my-self— said I,) I'll work on a new and o -
 I to my-self— said I,) And I'll nev - er take work I'm un -

A musical score for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a tempo marking of 2/4. The music features eighth-note chords in the treble staff and eighth-note notes in the bass staff.

rig - i - nal plan, (Said I to my - self— said I,) I'll
 a - ble to do, (Said I to my - self— said I,) My

A musical score for a piano accompaniment. It consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has a tempo marking of 2/4. The music features eighth-note chords in the treble staff and eighth-note notes in the bass staff.

nev - er as - sume that a rogue or a thief Is a gen - tle - man wor - thy im -
learn - ed pro - fes - sion I'll nev - er dis - grace By tak - ing a fee with a

pli - cit be - lief, Be - cause his at - tor - ney has sent me a brief, (Said
grin on my face, When I have - n't been there to at - tend to the case, (Said

I to my - self - said I!
I to my - self - said I!

p

2. I'll nev - er throw dust in a ju - ry - man's eyes, (Said
4. In oth - er pro - fes - sions in which men en - gage, (Said

I to my - self — said I,) Or hood-wink a judge who is
I to my - self — said I,) The Ar - my, the Na - vy, the

not o - ver - wise, (Said I to my - self — said I,) Or as -
Church, and the Stage, (Said I to my - self — said I,) Pro -

sume that the wit - ness - es sum - moned in force In Ex -
fes - sion - al li - cence, if car - ried too far, Your

che - quer, Queen's Bench, Com - mon Pleas, or Di - vorce Have
chance of pro - mo - tion will cer - tain - ly mar - And I

per-jured them-selves as a mat-ter of course, (Said I to my-self said
fan-cy the rule might ap-ply to the Bar,

1. 2.

I!)

p

(Exit Lord Chancellor)

(Iolanthe enters)

Strophon: *(in tears)*

Oh, Phyllis! Phyllis! To be taken from you just as I was on the point of making you my own! Oh, it's too much! it is too much!

Iolanthe: My son in tears, and on his wedding-day?

Strophon: My wedding-day! Oh, mother, weep with me, for the law has interposed between us, and the Lord Chancellor has separated us for ever!

Iolanthe: The Lord Chancellor! — *(aside)* Oh, if he did but know!

Strophon: *(overhearing her)* If he did but know—what?

Iolanthe: No matter. The Lord Chancellor has no power over you. Remember, you are half a fairy; you can defy him—down to the waist.

Strophon: Yes, but from the waist downward he can commit me to prison for years. Of what avail is it that my body is free if my legs are working out seven years' penal servitude?

Iolanthe: True. But take heart: our queen has promised you her special protection. I'll go to her and lay your peculiar case before her.

Strophon: My beloved mother, how can I repay the debt I owe you?

(As the Finale commences the Peers appear at the back, advancing unseen and on tiptoe. Mountararat and Tolloller lead Phyllis between them who listens in horror to what she hears.)

No. 13. "When darkly looms the day"

Finale of Act I

Ensemble

Moderato

p

Strephon (A)

Phyl.

When dark-ly looms the day, And all is dull and grey, To

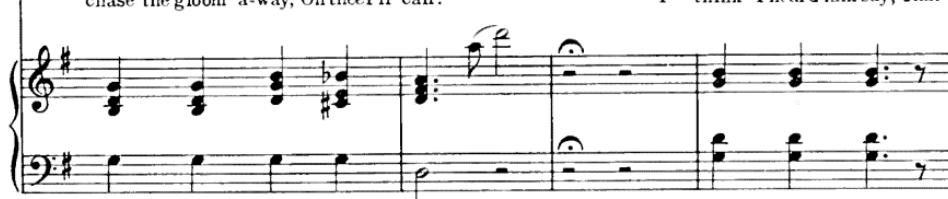


(speaking aside to Mount.) What was that?

Lord Mount.

chase the gloom a-way, On thee I'll call!

I think I heard him say, That



on a rain-y day, To while the time a-way, On her he'd call.

Chorus
TENORS

We

BASSES

We

p

think we heard him say, That on a rain-y day, To while the time a-way, On her he'd

think we heard him say, That on a rain-y day, To while the time a-way, On her he'd

(B)
Iolanthe

call!

When tem-pests wreck thy bark, And all is drear and dark, If

call!

(B)

Phyl. (speaking aside to Toller): What was that?

Lord Tol.

thou shouldest need an Ark, I'll give thee one!

I heard the minx re-mark, She'd

meet him af- ter dark, In - side St. James's Park, And give him one!

Chorus
TENORS

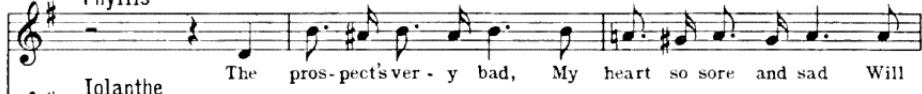
We
BASSES
We

heard the minx re-mark, She'd meet him af - ter dark, In - side St. James's Park, And give him

heard the minx re-mark, She'd meet him af - ter dark, In - side St. James's Park, And give him

(C)

Phyllis



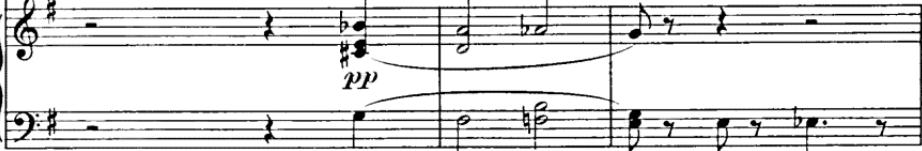
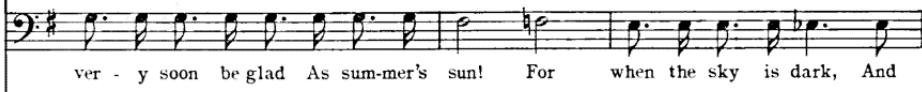
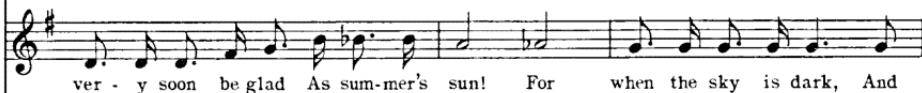
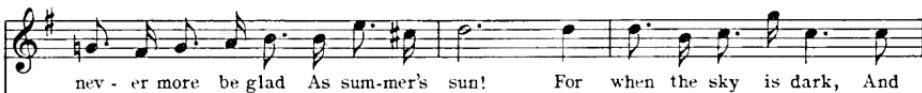
TENORS

one!

BASSES

one!

(C)



temp - ests wreck his bark, If he should need an Ark, She'll give him
 temp - ests wreck thy bark, If thou shouldst need an Ark, She'll give thee
 temp - ests wreck thy bark, If thou shouldst need an Ark, She'll give thee
 temp - ests wreck my bark, If I should need an Ark, She'll give me

one, Give him one, Ah, one!
 one, Ah, give thee one, Ah, give thee one!
 one, Ah, give thee one, Ah, give thee one!
 Lord Mount.
 Ah! give him one, give him one!
 one, Ah, one!

Allegro agitato

Phyllis

long cadenza ad libitum

A musical score for a soprano part. The first measure shows a rest followed by a melodic line. The second measure starts with a dynamic 'ff' and consists of sixteenth-note patterns. The third measure begins with a dynamic 'f' and contains eighth-note chords. The fourth measure is a rest. The vocal line continues with eighth-note chords in the fifth and sixth measures. The vocal line ends with a melodic flourish labeled 'long cadenza ad libitum'.

(Iolanthe and Strephon much confused)

A musical score for two voices. The vocal parts are mostly silent, indicated by rests. The lyrics are written below the staff:

shame - less one, trem - ble! Nay, do not en-deav - our Thy fault to dis-sem - ble; We

Str.

A musical score for a single voice. The lyrics are:

part, and for ev - er! I wor-shipped him blind - ly, He wor - ships an-oth - er! At-

(D) -Lord Tol.

A musical score for a single voice. The lyrics are:

tend to me kind - ly, This la - dy's my moth-er! This

Strephon

Chorus
TENORS

Chorus
BASSES

la - dy's his *what?* This la - dy's my moth-er! This la - dy's his *what?* He

TENORS & BASSES

says she's his moth-er! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Piu vivo

ha!

ff con forza

*They point derisively to Iolanthe, laughing heartily at her. She clings for protection to Strephon.**Enter Lord Chancellor; Iolanthe veils herself.*

Ld. Chan.

What means this mirth un - seem - ly, That shakes the

p

(E)
Ld. Tol.

list'-ning earth? The joke is good ex - treme- ly, And jus - ti-fies our

Ld. Mount.

mirth.

This gen-tle-men is seen, With a maid of sev-en-teen, A

tak-ing of his *dol-ce* far men - te; And wondershed a-chieve, For he

asks us to be-lieve She's his moth-er— and he's near - ly five- and- twen -

(F)

Ld. Chan.

ty! Recol - lect your-self, I pray, And be care-ful what you say— As the

an-cient Ro-mansaid fe - sti - ua ten - te. For I real-ly do not see How so

young a girl could be The moth-er of a man of five - and - twen - ty.

Chorus of Peers

ty! Ha,ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

f

p

Streph.

My Lord, of ev-i-dence I have no dearth— She is— has

rall.

Andante espressivo

been— my moth-er, from my birth! In ba - by-hood Up -

rall.

on her lap I lay, With in - fant food She mois-ten-ed my clay:

Had she with held The suc-cour she sup-plied, By hun-ger quelled, Your Stre-phon

Ld. Chan.

might have died! Had that re-fresh-ment been de-nied,

Chorus of Peers

In-deed our Stre-phon might have died! Had that re-fresh-ment been de-nied,

cresc.

Ld. Mount.

In-deed our Stre-phon might have died! But as she's not His

p

moth-er, it ap-pears, Why weep these hot Un-ne-ces-sa-ry tears?

And by what laws Should we so joy-ous- ly Re - joice, be-cause Our Stre-phon

did - n't die? Oh rath-er let us pipe our eye,

Chorus of Peers

Be-cause our Stre-phon did - n't die! That's ver - y true—let's pipe our eye,

cresc.

(J)

Recit.
Phyllis

Be-cause our Stre-phon did - n't die!

Go, trait'rous one—

p *p* *f*

for ev - er we must part: To one of you, my Lords, I give my

Allegro Chorus of Peers Strephon Chorus of Peers Strephon

heart! Oh rapt ure! Hear me, Phyl lis! Oh rapt ure! Ere you

Phyllis

Not a word; you did de - ceive me! you did de -

leave me! Hear me, Phyl lis!

ceive me!

TENORS

Not a word; you did de - ceive, you did de - ceive her!

BASSES

Not a word; you did de - ceive, you did de - ceive her!

Allegretto Phyllis

For rich-es and rank I do not long—Their plea-sures are false and
rich-es and rank that you be-fall Are the on - ly baits you

p

vain: I gave up the love of a lord - ly throng For the
use, So the rich- est and rank - i - est of you all My

love of a sim - ple swain. But now that sim - ple swain's un-true, With
sor - row - ful heart shall choose. As none are so no - ble - none so rich As this

sor - row - ful heart I turn to you — A heart that's ach - ing, Quak - ing,
cou - ple of lords, I'll find a niche — In my heart that's ach - ing, Quak - ing,

cresc.

riten.

1. a tempo

break-ing,
break-ing,
As sor-row-ful hearts are wont to do!
For one of you two and I don't care

dim.
p colla voce

Allegro con brio

2.

which! To you I give my heart so rich! I do not
Ld. Tol., Ld. Mount., & Cho. of Peers

Allegro con brio

To which?

2.

p

care! To you I yield it is — my doom! I'm not a -
To whom?

(L)

ware! I'm yours for life if you but choose. That's your af-

She's whose?

fair; I'll be ... a coun- tess, shall I not? I do not
Of what?

(M)

Chorus

care! Luck - y lit - tle la - dy! Strephon's lot is
Luck - y lit - tle la - dy! Strephon's lot is

(M)

ff

sha - dy; Rank, it seems, is vi - tal, "Coun-tess" is the
 sha - dy; Rank, it seems, is vi - tal, "Coun-tess" is the

ti - tle, But of what I'm not a - ware! I'm not a -
 ti - tle, But of what I'm not a - ware! I'm not a -
Yes Countess *Coun - tess the fit - ful th*

ware! But of what I'm not a -
 ware! But of what I'm not a -

f.t.-le 8

ware! But of what I'm not a - ware!

ware! But of what I'm not a - ware!

Recit.
Streph.

(N) Can I in - ac-tive see my for-tunes fade? No,

f

Cho. of Peers
a tempo
Streph. Cho. of Peers
no! Ho, ho! No, no! Ho, ho! Might - y pro-tec-tress,

(O) *a tempo*
has-ten to my aid!

ff

Chorus of Fairies

Trip-ping

hith - er, trip - ping thith - er, No - bod - y knows why or

whith - er; Why you

want us we don't know, But you've sum - moned us, and

(Q)

so En - ter all the lit - tle fair - ies To their u - sual trip - ping

f

mea - sure! — To ob - lige you all our care is— Tell us,

pray, what is your plea - sure!

p

Più vivo

Streh.

The la-dy of my love has caught me talking to an-oth- er-

p

Chorus of Peers

Streph.

Oh, fie! Our Strephon is a rogue! I tell her ver - y plain-ly that the

Chorus of Peers

Streph.

la - dy is my moth er— Ta- ra-did-dle, ta- ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! She

(R)

won't be - lieve my state-ments, and de - clares we must be part - ed, Be -

cause on a ca - reer of dou - ble deal - ing I have start - ed, Then

gives her hand to one of these, and leaves me bro - ken heart - ed—

Chorus of Peers

Queen (S)

Ta - ra-did-dle, ta - ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! Ah cru-el ones, to part two faith-ful

Fairies

Queen

lov-ers from each oth - er! Oh, fie! our Strephon's not a rogue! You've

done him an in - jus tice, for the la - dy is his moth - er!

Chorus of Fairies

Ld. Chan.

Ta ra did dle, ta - ra - did - dle, tol lol lay! That fa - ble p'rhaps may serve his turn as

well as an - y oth - er. I did - n't see her face, but if they

fon - dled one an - oth - er, And she's but sev - en - teen— I don't be -

lieve it was his moth - er! ta - ra - did - dle, ta - ra - did - dle,

Chorus

(T)

(Ld. Tol.)

Tol tol lay!

I have of-ten had a use For a

cresc.

f

p

thor-ough-bred ex-cuse Of a sud-den (which is English for "re - pen - te") But of

all I ev - er heard This is much the most ab - surd, For she's

sev-en-teen, and he is five and twen-ty! *Fairies*

Tho' she is sev-en-teen, and he is
Peers

For she is sev-en-teen, and he is

cresc.

f

four or five-and-twenty! Oh fie, our Strephon is no rogue!

four or five-and-twenty! Oh fie, our Strephon is a rogue!

Ld. Mount.

(U)

Now list-en, pray, to me, For this par-a-dox will be Car-ried

cresc.

fz

p

no-bo-dy at all *contra-di-cen-te*. Her age, up-on the date Of his

birth was *mi-nus* eight, If she's sev-en-teen, and he is five and

cresc.

(V) Fairies

twen - ty! If she is sev - en - teen, and he is on - ly five-and - twen - ty!

Peers *f*

If she is sev - en - teen, and he is on - ly five-and - twen - ty!

(V)

All the Principals except Queen, Iol., and Strephe.

pp

dim.

(In a whisper) To say she is his moth-er is an ut - ter bit of fol - ly!

pp

To say she is his moth-er is an ut - ter bit of fol - ly!

pp

Oh fie, our Strep-hon's not a rogue! Per-haps his brain is ad-dled, And it's

Oh fie, our Strep-hon's not a rogue! Per-haps his brain is ad-dled, And it's

ver - y mel-an-cho - ly! Ta - ra-did-dle, ta - ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! I

ver - y mel-an-cho - ly! Ta - ra-did-dle, ta - ra-did-dle, tol lol lay! I

(W)

would - n't say a word that could be con-strued as in - ju - rious, But to

would - n't say a word that could be con-strued as in - ju - rious, But to

(W)

cresc. molto

find a moth - er young - er than her son is ver - y cu - rious, And

cresc. molto

find a moth - er young - er than her son is ver - y cu - rious, And

cresc. molto

that's a kind of moth-er that is u - su - al - ly spu - rious!
 that's a kind of moth-er that is u - su - al - ly spu - rious!

f unis.

Ta-ra-did-dle, ta-ra-did-dle, tol lol lay!
f unis.

Ta-ra-did-dle, ta-ra-did-dle, tol lol lay!

Allegro vivace
Ld. Chan.

Go a - way, mad-am, I should say, mad-am, You dis-

p

play, mad-am, Shock-ing taste. It is rude, mad-am, To in - trude, mad-am, With your

brood, mad-am, Bra-zen-faced! You come here, mad-am, In- ter - fere, mad-am, With a

peer, mad-am, (I am one.) You're a - ware, mad-am, What you dare, mad-am, So take

care, mad-am, And be - gone! Let us stay, mad-am, I should say, mad-am, They dis-

(X)

Chorus of Fairies

p

play, mad-am, Shock-ing taste. It is rude mad-am, To al-lude, mad-am, To your

brood, mad-am, Brazen faced! We don't fear, mad-am, An-y peer, mad-am, Tho' my

dear, mad-am, This is one. They will stare, mad-am, When a-ware, mad-am, When they

(Y) Queen

dare, mad-am—What they've done! Beard-ed by these pu-ny

mor - tals! I will launch from fair - y

por - tals All — the most — ter - rif - ic thun-ders

(7) Phyllis
In — my — ar — mour — y — of — won — ders! Should they

launch ter - rif - ic won — ders, All — would then — re -

(A)

pent — their blun-ders! Sure - ly these must
Queen
 Beard - ed by these
Fairies
 Let us stay, mad-am, I should say, mad-am, They dis -
 Peers
 Go a - way, mad-am, I should say, mad-am, You dis -

(A)

p

be — im - mor-tals! Should they launch from
 pu - ny mor-tals! I will launch from
 play, mad-am, Shock-ing taste. It is rude, mad-am, To al - lude, mad-am, To your
 play, mad-am, Shock-ing taste. It is rude, mad-am, To in - trude, mad-am, With your

fair - y por-tals All their most ter -
 fair - y por-tals All the most ter -
 brood, mad-am, Bra-zen faced! We don't fear, mad-am, An-y peer, mad-am, Tho', my
 brood, mad-am, Bra-zen faced! You come here, mad-am, In-ter- fere, mad-am, With a

(B)

rif - ic won-ders, We should then re -
 rif - ic thun-ders In my ar - mour -
 dear, mad-am, This is one! They will stare, mad-am, When a - ware, mad-am, What they
 peer, mad-am, (I am one.) You're a - ware, mad-am, What you dare, mad-am, So take

(B)

pent our blun -
 y, of won -
cresc.
 dare, mad-am, When a - ware, mad-am, What they've done! They will stare When a -
cresc.
 care, mad-am, What you dare, mad-am, And be - gone! You're a - ware What you
cresc.

3 Sops. with Phyl.

ders! Should re - pent, —
 ders!
ff
p.
ff Unis, & 3 Sops. with Phyllis
 ware What they dare, What they've done, mad-am, They will stare, mad-am, When a -
ff
p.
 dare, So take care, And be - gone! —
ff

re - - - pent

ff

My - - ar - -

ware, mad - am, What they dare, mad - am, What they've done, mad - am, They will

You're a -

our blun - -

mour - - - y of won - -

stare, mad - am, When a - ware, mad - am, What they dare, mad - am, What they've

ware, mad - am, What you dare, mad - am, So take care, mad - am, And be -

(C)

ders!

done! They will stare, mad-am, When a - ware, What they dare, mad-am, What they've
gone! You're a - ware, mad-am, What you dare, So take care, mad-am, And be-

We should then, should

They will soon, will

done, mad-am, They will stare, mad-am, When a - ware, mad-am, What they
gone, mad-am, You're a - ware, mad-am, What you dare, mad-am, So take

then re - pent! ————— | **c**

soon re - pent! ————— | **c** Oh!

dare, mad-am, What they've done! ————— | **c**

care, mad-am, And be - gone! ————— | **c**

(D) One bar the same as two of the preceding movement.

Queen

Chan - cel-lor un - wa - ry, It's high - ly ne - ces - sa - ry Your

p

tongue to teach Re - spect-ful speech-Your at - ti-tude to va - ry! Your

(E)

bad - i - nage so air - y, Your man - ner ar - bi - tra - ry, Are

out of place When face to face With an in - flu - en - tial Fair - y!

Lord Chan.

A

Chorus of Men

TENORS *p*

We nev - er knew we were talking to An in - flu - en - tial Fair - y!

BASSES *p*

We nev - er knew we were talking to An in - flu - en - tial Fair - y!

(F)

p

plague on this va - ga - ry! I'm in a nice quan - da - ry! Of

has - ty tone With dames un-known I ought to be more cha - ry! It

(6) seems that she's a fair - y From An - ders-en's Li - bra - ry, And I

took her for the pro - pri - e - tor Of a La - dies' Se - mi -

na - ry!

TENORS *p*

We took her for The pro-pri-e-tor Of a Ladies' Se-mi-

BASSES *p*

We took her for The pro-pri-e-tor Of a Ladies' Se-mi-

Recit.

Queen

When next your Hous-es do as-sem-ble, You may trem-ble!

na - ry!

(H)

Recit.

Celia

Our wrath, when gen-tle-men of-fend us Is tre-mendous!

Recit.
Leila

They meet, who un-der-rate our call-ing, Doom ap-pall-ing!

p

(J) *Recit.*
Queen

a tempo

Take down our sen-tence as we speak it, And he shall break it!

Chorus of Peers
TENORS

Ah, spare us!

BASSES

Ah, spare us!

(J)

Queen

1. Hence forth, Stre - phon, cast a - way
2. In the Par - lia - men - t'ry hive,

p

Crooks and pipes and rib-bons so gay! Flocks and herds that bleat and low;
Lib 'ral or Con - serv - a - tive— Whig or To - ry— I dont know— But

(K) Chorus
Fairies

In - to Par - lia - ment you shall go!
 in - to Par - lia - ment you shall go!

In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!

In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!

(K)

Backed by our su - preme au - thor - i - ty, He'll com - mand a

Backed by their su - preme au - thor - i - ty, He'll com - mand a

large maj - or - i - ty: In - to Par - lia - ment, in - to Par - lia - ment,

large maj - or - i - ty: In - to Par - lia - ment, in - to Par - lia - ment,

Par - lia - ment, Par - lia - ment he shall go! In - to Par - lia - ment he shall
 Par - lia - ment, Par - lia - ment he shall go! In - to Par - lia - ment he shall

p

go! In - to Par - lia - ment, in - to Par - lia - ment,
pp
 go! In - to Par - lia - ment, in - to Par - lia - ment,

p

2nd verse crescendo e rallentando

Par - lia - ment, Par - lia - ment he shall go! In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!
 Par - lia - ment, Par - lia - ment he shall go! In - to Par - lia - ment he shall go!

Queen (*speaks through the music*):

Every bill and every measure
That may gratify his pleasure,
Though your fury it arouses,
Shall be passed by both your Houses!

You shall sit, if he sees reason,
Through the grouse and salmon season:

He shall end the cherished rights He shall prick that annual blister, Titles shall ennoble, then,
You enjoy on Wednesday nights: Marriage with deceased wife's sister: All the Common Councilmen:

Peers shall teem in Christendom, And a Duke's exalted station

Be attainable by Competitive Examination!

Attacca

Chorus

Allegro molto

Fairies *ff*

Peers

Their hor-ror

Allegro molto

Oh, hor-ror!

They can't dis-sem-ble! Nor hide the fear — that makes them trem - ble!

R&d.

Allegro marziale

Celia, Iolanthe, & Queen
with 2nd Sops.

Phyllis & Leila with 1st Sops.

With Stre - phon for your foe, no doubt, A

Lord Tol. with 1st Tenors

Lord Mount, Strephon, &
Ld. Ch. with Basses

Young Stre - phon is the kind of lout We

Allegro marziale

fear - ful pros - pect o - pens out! And who shall say What e - vils may Re -

do not care a fig a - bout! We can-not say What e - vils may Re -

sult in con - se - quence! A hid - eous ven - geance will pur - sue All
 sult in con - se - quence! But Lord - ly ven - geance will pur - sue All

fz

no - ble-men who ven - ture to Op - pose his views, Or bold - ly choose To
 kinds of com - mon peo - ple who Op - pose our views, Or bold - ly choose To

(L)

of - fer hum of - fence. 'Twill plunge them in - to grief and shame, His
 of - fer us of - fence. (L)

kind for- bear-ance they must claim, If they'd es-cape, In an - y shape A

(M) ver - y pain-ful wrench.

Your pow'r s we daunt-less - ly pooh-pooh: A dire re-venge will

(M)

(The word "prestige" is French.) The

fall on you If you be-siege Our high prestige.

(N) cresc.

word "prestige" is French:) Al-though our threats you now pooh-pooh, A dire re-venge will

Your pow'r we daunt-less- ly pooh-pooh, A dire re-venge will

(N) cresc.

fall on you. With Stre - phon for your foe no doubt, A fear - ful pros - pect

fall on you. Young Stre - phon is the kind of lout We do not care a

o-pens out! And who shall say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence?

fig a-bout! We can-not say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence. Our

(0)

(That word is French.)

lord - ly style You shall not quench With base *canaille!* Dis -

(0)

(A Lat - in word.)

tinc - tione bbs Be - fore a herd Of vul - gar plebs! 'Twould

(A Greek re - mark.)

fill with joy And mad - ness stark The *hoi - pol - loi!* One

Your

Lat - in word, one Greek re-mark, And one that's French!

p

① lord - ly style We'll quick - ly quench With base *ca-naille*- Dis -
(That word is French!)

① tinc - tion ebbs Be - fore a herd Of vul - gar plebs! 'Twill
(A Lat - in word!)

fill with joy And mad - ness stark The *hoi - pol - loi!* One
 (A Greek re-mark)

Lat - in word, one Greek re-mark, And one that's French! With
 Young

(R)
 Stre - phon for your foe, no doubt, A fear - ful pros - pect o-pens out! And
 Stre - phon is the kind of lout We do not care a fig a-bout! We

who shall say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence? A
 can - not say What e - vils may Re - sult in con - se - quence, But

hid - eous ven - geance will pur - sue All no - ble-men who ven - ture to Op -
 lord - ly ven - geance will pur - sue All kinds of com - mon peo - ple who Op -

(S)
 pose his views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer him of - fence. We will not
 pose our views, Or bold - ly choose To of - fer us of - fence. You

wait, ————— We go sky - high! ————— Our threat-en'd
 need - n't wait, A-way you fly! Your threat - ened hate We thus de - fy! You

8

hate You won't de -
 need - n't wait, A-way you fly! Your threat-en'd hate We thus, we thus de -
 8

(T) fy! We will not wait, We go sky high! Our threat - ened
 fy! You need - n't wait, A-way you fly! Your threat - ened
 (T) 8

(U)

hate You won't de - fy! We go, we
hate We thus de - fy! A - way, a -

go! We go sky - high! Our threat-en ed hate You
way! A - way you fly! Your threat-en ed hate We

won't de - fy! You won't _____ de - - -
thus de - fy! We thus _____ de - - -

(V)

fy! You won't, you won't de-fy, You won't, you won't de-fy!
We thus, we thus de-fy, We thus, we thus de-fy!

fy!
fy!

ff

Peers and Fairies take attitudes of defiance.
Revd.

End of Act I