

# Billee Taylor, OR "The Reward of Virtue"

*Original Nautical Comic Opera*

*IN TWO ACTS.*

*By*

*Henry P. Stephens and Edward Solomon.*

*VOCAL SCORE.*

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# BILLEE TAYLOR.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| TENOR.....   | CAPTAIN the Hon. Felix Flapper, R. N., of H. M. S. "Thunderbomb." |
| TENOR.....   | SIR MINCING LANE, Knight, a self made man.                        |
| TENOR.....   | BILLEE TAYLOR, a gardener.  |
| BARITONE.....  | BEN BARNACLE, "Bosun" of the "Thunderbomb."                       |
| BASS.....  | CHRISTOPHER CRAB, an ancient schoolmaster.                        |
| SOPRANO.....   | PHOEBE FAIRLEIGH, a village maiden, betrothed to Billee.          |
| MEZZO-SOPRANO.....                                       | ARABELLA LANE, Sir Mincing Lane's daughter, Phoebe's rival.       |
| ALTO.....  | ELIZA DABSEY an old flame of Barnacle's.                          |
| ALTO.....  | SUSAN.  |
| SAILORS, VOLUNTEERS, PEASANTS, CHARITY GIRLS, Etc., Etc. |   |

## SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY.

### ACT I.

A Village Green at Southampton.

Time of the Opera, about the beginning of the present century.

### ACT II.

At Portsmouth, the Harbor in the Distance.

## ARGUMENT.

The time of the opera is about the beginning of the present century. The first act passes on the shore of Southampton water, in a pretty garden, where *Billee Taylor* is wont to pursue his daily avocation as "a gardener." To-day he proposes to lead to the altar pretty *Phoebe Fairleigh*, a young village maiden to whom he is betrothed. The village girls congratulate the young couple, and *Billee* comes forward to proclaim in verse that "Virtue is its own reward." But *Billee* has a rival in the person of *Christopher Crab*, an ancient schoolmaster; and further to complicate affairs, *Phoebe* has a rival—Miss *Arabella Lane*, the daughter of a local dignitary, *Sir Mincing Lane*.

*Arabella* has tried to win *Billee* by surreptitiously supplying him with delicacies, in the shape of beef and beer, left slyly in the house where his gardening tools are kept; the cabbages on this occasion being replaced by a five pound note and a lock of the lovely *Arabella's* hair. She appears on the scene and is informed by *Billee* that he has spent the money, thrown away the lock of hair, and will wed none but the pretty *Phoebe*.

Presently a number of girls, from the charity school near by, come forward to sing the song of "The Simple Young Gardener," and when *Phoebe* appears they proceed to wish her all sorts of good fortune and present their little gifts. *Phoebe* in turn impresses upon them the necessity of following the principles that have guided her. One is, always to make the best possible use of the eyes; and another, the chief one, in fact, is, to strive to get established as a well-to-do wife.

We now make the acquaintance of *Capt. Felix Flapper*, R. N., of H. M. S. "Thunderbomb," who appears in company with *Sir Mincing Lane*, who is the patron of the charity school. In order to encourage the young people *Sir Mincing Lane* sings them the song of "The Self Made Man," the captain meantime making love to *Phoebe*, with whom he is smitten, but who repulses his advances.

Now there are three people interested in the removal of *Billee*: the captain, the schoolmaster, and *Arabella*. These three conspirators plot revenge, and by their intervention, *Ben Barnacle*, the "Bosun" of the "Thunderbomb," who has come on shore with his press gang, is instructed to impress and carry off poor *Billee*. Just as *Phoebe* and *Billee*, attired in their wedding garments, are about to proceed to church, they are seized by the press gang, who have also captured the schoolmaster, and the act closes with the repetition of vows of constancy on the part of *Billee* and *Phoebe*,

a tender leave-taking by *Eliza* and her old flame *Barnacle*, and a rousing farewell by all the sailors to their sweethearts left behind.

Two years are supposed to elapse before the action of the second act. The scene opens upon Portsmouth harbor, with H. M. S. "Thunderbomb" at anchor; other ships hoisting their sails and moving out to sea. *Crab*, who has become a tarry salt, unbosoms himself in a song, "The Poor Wicked Man," deploring his fate in finding no chance to become a villain.

*Arabella Lane*, having made good use of the opportunity offered by the absence of *Phoebe*, presses her claims on *Billee's* affection, who is disposed to yield and wed *Arabella*, on condition that her "father comes down handsome." At this juncture *Phoebe*, who, in search of her lover, ran away to sea, followed by her companions, the charity girls, makes her appearance in the dress of a common sailor and answering to the name of *Richard Carr*. She fails to pay proper reverence to *Billee*, who in a song teaches the respect due a lieutenant from a common sailor.

Upon the disappearance of *Billee*, *Capt. Flapper* confesses to *Susan*, in the presence of *Richard Carr*, the love with which *Phoebe* inspired him, and communicates the intelligence of *Billee's* approaching marriage with *Arabella*.

*Sir Mincing Lane* has become a commander in the volunteers, and now appears at the head of his company, and endeavors to persuade some of the sailors to join his command. *Phoebe* offers to join as a recruit, when she is claimed as a messmate by *Barnacle*, at the head of the sailors, and a quarrel ensues.

*Christopher Crab* incites *Phoebe* to revenge herself upon her faithless lover *Billee*. The opportunity is given her by the entrance of *Billee* and *Arabella*. *Crab* meanwhile climbing a lamp-post to have a view of the expected combat. She fires at *Billee*, but her aim is spoiled by the "Bosun," and the shot strikes *Crab*, who disappears overboard. *Phoebe* is seized and about to be executed out of hand, but is released on declaring herself to be a woman. *Crab* is fished out of the water and appears with a letter in his hand from the Admiral, saying that *Billee Taylor* is a coward and unworthy his rank. He is disgraced, and his rank bestowed upon the faithful *Phoebe*, who rewards the gallant captain by her hand in marriage, and the opera ends with a chorus declaring that

"Love, the first-born of creation, the god of every nation,  
In each and every station,—the ruler of the universe is  
Love! Love! Love!"

# “BILLEE TAYLOR.”

## OVERTURE.

*Libretto by H. P. STEPHENS.*

*Music by ED. SOLOMON.*

*Tempo di Marcia.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music for piano, arranged vertically. The top staff shows the treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and common time. The second staff shows the bass clef, a key signature of three sharps, and common time. The third staff continues the treble clef, two sharps, and common time. The bottom staff continues the bass clef, three sharps, and common time. The music begins with a piano dynamic, followed by a crescendo and a forte dynamic. The score features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes several fermatas and grace notes.



Billie Taylor.

3

*cres.*  
*p* rall - - en - - tan - - do.  
*mf.*  
*a tempo.*  
*Tempo di Valse.*  
*cres - - - cen*  
*do.*  
*f*  
*p*  
*ritard.*  
*cresc.*  
*a tempo.*  
*f*  
*f*

Billie Taylor.

*Moderato.*



*Andante Moderato.*

*dolce.*

*Allegro Moderato.*

Billets Taylor.

*Stacc.*

Treble staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Staccato dots. Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7: Measure 8:

Bass staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

*cres.*

Treble staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Crescendo. Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Bass staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Treble staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Bass staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Treble staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Bass staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Treble staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Bass staff: Measures 1-7. Measure 1: Measure 2: Measure 3: Measure 4: Measure 5: Measure 6: Measure 7:

Billee Taylor.

ACT I.  
TO-DAY, TO-DAY.  
No. I. CHORUS OF PEASANTS.

(S. S. T. B.)

*Allegro Moderato.*

Billee Taylor.

## CHORUS.

SOPRANOS.

To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are

TENORS.

To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are

BASSES.

To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep, we'll keep it in the us - ual way,

ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of  
ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es bring - ing, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es bring - ing, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es bring - ing, to each good wish - es

bring - ing.

Here's to man and wife,....

bring - ing.

Here's to man and wife,....

bring - ing.

Here's to man and wife,....

*Scherz.*

when the mar - riage knot is tied, Here's hap - pi - ness, good luck, long life to the bride-groom, and the

when the mar - riage knot is tied, Here's hap - pi - ness, good luck, long life to the bride-groom, and the

when the mar - riage knot is tied, Here's hap - pi - ness, good luck, long life to the bride-groom, and the

*f*

bride, To the bride-groom, to the bride-groom and the bride, To

*f*

bride, To the bride-groom, to the bride-groom and the bride, To

*f*

bride, And the bride, to the bride - groom, and the bride, To -

*f*

*f*

*cres.*

*f*

- day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are

- day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are

- day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep, we'll keep it in the us - ual way,

ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

(Enter Crab.)

**CRAB.**

bring - ing.

What means this

bring - ing.

bring - ing.

**Bilée Taylor.**

CHORUS.

re - vel - ry I pray, what means this re - vel - ry, I pray?  
 To - day, to-day is ho - li - day, We'll  
 To - day, to-day is ho - li - day, We'll

*Moderato.*

CRAB.

keep it in the us - ual way. Yes, as you say, in the us - ual way.  
 keep it in the us - ual way.

*Moderato.*

When the vil - la - ger has a ho - li - day, He keeps it in the us - ual way, and

Billie Taylor.

joy - ous - ly ca - rou - ses,  
From morn-ing un - til night, To  
Ca - rou - ses!  
Ca - rou - ses!  
Ca - rou - ses!

drink is his de - light; He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses, From morn-ing un - til night, To  
From morn-ing un - til night, To  
From morn-ing un - til night, To  
From morn-ing un - til night, To

C

S

T

B

Then he knows no fear, And the law of his country scorn-ing, And the law of his country  
And the law of his country  
And the law of his country  
And the law of his country

Bilcee Taylor.

scorn - ing, By the con - sta - ble he's caught, And to the lock - up brought, To re -  
 scorn - ing.  
 scorn - ing.  
 scorn - ing.

*rall*      *en*      *tan*      *do.*      *a tempo.*  
 flect up-on his sentence in the morn - ing, To re - flect up - on his sen-tence in the morn - ing. From  
 To re - flect up - on his sen-tence in the morn - ing.  
 To re - flect up - on his sen-tence in the morn - ing.  
 To re - flect up - on his sen-tence in the morn - ing.

*rall*      *en*      *tan*      *do.*      *p a tempo.*

morn-ing un - til night, To drink is his de - light, He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses, From

From

From

From

From

p

*ff Grandioso.*

morn-ing un - til night, To drink is his de - light, He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses.

morn-ing un - til night, To drink is his de - light, He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses.

morn-ing un - til night, To drink is his de - light, He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses.

morn-ing un - til night, To drink is his de - light, He's the pride of the pub - lic hou - ses.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4. The lyrics are as follows:

- day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are  
 - day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep it in the us - ual way, While wed-ding bells are  
 - day, to - day is ho - li - day, We'll keep, we'll keep it in the us - ual way,

ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

ring - ing, While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

While wed - ding bells are ring - ing, We'll drink the health with three times three, Of

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

Phœ - be fair, and bold Bil - lee, To each good wish - es, to each good wish - es

bring - ing, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To -

bring - ing, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To -

bring - ing, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To - day, to - day is ho - li - day, To -

day, to - day, is ho - li - day!

day, to - day, is ho - li - day!

day, to - day, is ho - li - day, is ho - li - day!

*f*

*dim.*

*v*

*pp*

# THE VIRTUOUS GARDENER.

No. 2.

BALLAD.

BILLEE TAYLOR.

BILLEE.

Allegretto.

*mf*

*loco.*

Let

oth-ers prate of grand es - tate, I en - vy not such sta - tion, With hoe and spade, tho'

un - der-paid, I fol - low my vo - ca - tion. I would not be a mil - lion-aire, A

bish - op, bar - o - net, or lord, For wealth and rank I do not care, Since vir - tue, since

Billee Taylor.

vir - tue is its own re - ward. With my ro - ses, and my lil - ies, and ge -  
stacc.  
 ra - ni - ums, My ap - ples and my cher - ries, and my cur - rants and my plums, My po -  
rall - en - -  
 ta - toes and my tur - nips, and my fine bro - co - li, Who such a vir - tu - ous  
colla voce.  
tan - - do. a tempo.  
 gard' - ner as I? Who such a vir - tu - ous gard' - ner as I?  
Bilie Taylor.

The

seeds I sow are sure to grow, The trees I plant all flour - ish, And near and far my  
pot-herbs are, Well known sick folks to nou - rish. I deft - ly turn the new - mown hay, Or  
neat - ly trim the fair green sward; I work for eigh - teen pence a day, Since vir - tue, since

vir - tue is its own re - ward. With my ro - ses, and my lil - ies, and ge -  
stacc.  
 ra - ni - ums, My ap - ples and my cher - ries, and my cur - rants and my plums, My po -  
loco.  
 ta - toes and my tur - nips, and my fine bro - co - li, Who such a vir - tu - ous  
rall en -  
colla voce.  
 tan - - do. > a tempo. accel.  
 gard'ner as I, Who such a vir - tu - ous gard'ner as I?  
accell. f s ff

# “IFS AND ANS.”

No. 3.

DUETT.

ARABELLA and BILLEE. (M. S. and T.)

ARABELLA. *Dolce.*

*Andante moderato.*      *ritard.*

If you were a maid-en

and I was a youth,      My voice with love la-den should whisper all the truth, How

*Appassionato.*

*cres.*      *ritard.*

I loved you with passion, how you were my joy,      If you were a maid-en and I was a boy..

*cres.*

*colla noce.*

Billee Taylor.

ARABELLA.  
*Allegretto.*

Would you say no, no, no?.... Ah! my poor heart beats so..... Would you say yes, yes,  
BILLEE.

*Allegretto.*

No, no, no!.... No, no, no!....

A  
yes?.... Ah! con - fess, Ah! con - fess,.... Oh! tell, I pray, I pray?....

B  
Ah!..... yes, I'll con - fess,... Oh! don't pray?

A  
appassionato.

Tell me what would you say? No, no, no, or yes, yes, yes, No, no, no, or yes, yes, yes.

B  
This is what I would say; Not yes,.... Not yes, yes, yes.

Billee Taylor.

**BILLEE.**  
*Allegretto.*  
 B  $\frac{6}{8}$  If you were my lov - er,  
 and I dam - sel fair, Quick-ly you'd dis - cov - er that I'd no love to spare,  
 If my troth were plighted, prayers you'd vain employ, If I were a maiden and you was a boy..  
  
**ARABELLA.**  
 A  $\frac{6}{8}$  It would be no, no, no?..... Tho' it might grieve you so,..... It couldn't be yes, yes,  
 No, no, no!.... Woe, woe, woe!..  
  
**Billee Taylor.**

B yes!..... I con - fess, I con - fess,..... Tho' you might pray, might pray?.....

A Say..... yes! say yes!.. What would you say?

B appassionato. I still should say! should say, No, no. no, not yes!.... No, no, no, not yes, yes, yes, No, no,

A Tell me what would you say? No, yes, yes, yes, Not, yes, yes, yes.

B rall - en - tan - do. no, no, no, no, no, no!,.....

A yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! Oh! say yes, yes yes!.....

B rill. Taylor.

## (A.) CHORUS OF CHARITY GIRLS.

No. 4.

## (B.) Song. PEERLESS PHŒBE.

*Tempo di Valse.*

Musical score for the Chorus of Charity Girls, measures 1-4. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/8 time, and B-flat major (indicated by three flats). The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/8 time, and B-flat major. The first measure starts with a eighth note followed by six sixteenth notes. The second measure has a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The third measure has a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The fourth measure has a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The instruction "mf Scherz." is written above the top staff.

*tempo.*

Musical score for the Chorus of Charity Girls, measures 5-8. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, 3/8 time, and B-flat major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 3/8 time, and B-flat major. The first measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The second measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The third measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The fourth measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The instruction "ritard." is written above the top staff.

CHARITY GIRLS.

Musical score for Peerless Phœbe, measures 1-6. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, common time, and B-flat major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, common time, and B-flat major. The first measure is a rest. The second measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The third measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The fourth measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The fifth measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The sixth measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The instruction "p" is written above the top staff. The lyrics "Though we're" are written below the top staff.

bred up - on cha - ri - ty We have plen - ty hi - la - ri - ty, We none of us

Musical score for Peerless Phœbe, measures 7-12. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, common time, and B-flat major. The bottom staff is in bass clef, common time, and B-flat major. The first measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The second measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The third measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The fourth measure starts with a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note, then a eighth note followed by a sixteenth note. The instruction "p Stacc." is written above the top staff.

Miss Taylor.

30

whim - per, or mur - mer, or sob,... We stick to our let - ters, are po -  
 lite to our bet -ters, And our man - ners we show by our cha - ri - ty bob, bob,  
 bob, bob, bob! Our cha - ri - ty bob, bob, bob, bob, bob, bob, Our  
 cha - ri - ty bob! *8va.....*

*Bilice Taylor.*

## (B) SONG. PEERLESS PHŒBE.

*Moderato.*

SUSAN.

*Moderato.*

Of all the girls the choicest sample, As - sur - ed - ly is

Phœ - be, To each one she's a bright ex - am - ple, Who and what e - ver she be. At rule of three she

is the best, With her dates are a plea - sure, At his - to - ry she's cle - ver - est, In fact she is a

*Tempo di Valse.*

treas - ure. To a Duke or a Mar - quis she ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high - est de -

Miles Taylor.

2708287

- gree,..... But she pre-ferr'd Wil - li - am Tay - lor in - stead, A sim - ple young gar-den - er

*(giggling.)* *mf* SUSAN.

SUSAN.

eres. *f*

he. He, he. A sim - ple young gar-den - er he..... To a Duke or a Mar-quis she

*CHARITY GIRLS.* *f*

To a Duke or a Mar-quis she

*mf* *cres.* *cres.* *f*

ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high-est de - gree,..... But she pre-fers Wil - li - am

ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high-est de - gree,..... But she pre-fers Wil - li - am

CH: GIRLS. (*giggling.*) SUSAN.

Tay-lor in stead, A simple young gar-den-er he. He, he. A simple young garden-er he....  
(giggling.) *f*

Tay-lor in stead, A simple young gar-den-er he. He, he. A simple young garden-er he....

*Allegro.*

Here she comes, let's run to  
*Allegro.*

*p Scherz.*

meet her!

Here she comes, let's warmly greet her!

Here she comes, let's warmly greet her!

Biliee Taylor.

(Enter Phœbe.)

PHŒBE.

Yes, school - fel - lows, I am here!

Thanks for your wel - come, dear!

SUSAN &amp; GIRLS.

As it is your wed - ding - day, We

PHŒBE. *con espressione.*

rall. —————

Ah! yes, it is my wed-ding day, Ah! yes, it is my wedding

all of us are gay.

Your wed - - - ding

# THE TWO RIVERS.

No. 5.

SONG.

(PHŒBE AND SUSAN.)

*Andante con espressione.*

PHŒBE.

*p*

Up - on her wed - ding

day they say, A girl stands 'twixt two streams of life, One is the Mai - den yes - ter - day, The

o - ther is the mor - row Wife, The stream that bore her safe be - fore, She leaves to brave a

Ellie Taylor.

stran - ger tide, The bark that wait's up - on the shore, Is steered by him who calls her "bride," Ye

PHŒBE.

- o, Ye - o, to - ge - ther they go, In the gen - tle sum - mer wea - - ther, Ye -  
CHARITY GIRLS.

Ye - o, Ye - o, Ye - o,..... Ye - o,.....

- o, Ye - o, in the win - ter snow, In sun - shine or storm to - ge - ther!

Ye - o, Ye - o,..... Ye - o, Ye - o, Ye - o,.....

Up - on the mor - row's

tide they float, To cleave for aye their un-known way, And is this bark a sa - fer boat, Than

that which bore her yes - ter-day? There may per - haps be sad re - gret, There may be joy for

ful-filled dreams, But ne - ver can the wife for - get, The day on which she changed the streams, Ye -

PHÆBE.

cres.

- o, Ye - o, to - gether they go, In the gen - tle sum-mer wea - - ther, Ye - o, Ye - o, in the  
CHARITY GIRLS.

Ye - o, Ye - o, Ye - o,..... Ye - o,..... Ye - o, Ye -

cres.

win - ter snow, In sun-shine or storm to - geth - er, Ye - o, Ye - o,..... Ye -

- o,..... Ye - o, Ye - o, Ye - o,.... Ye - o, Ye - o,.....

*ad lib.* *tr*

dim.

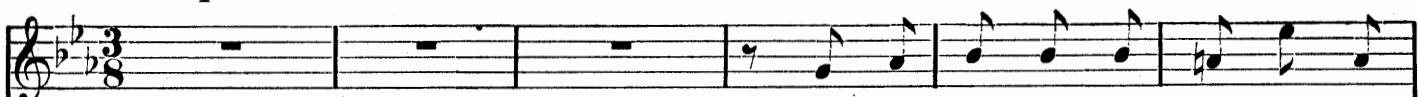
- o,..... Ye - o!.....  
..... Ye - o!

cres.

dim. ritard.

*Tempo di Valse.*

SUSAN.



CHARITY GIRLS.

To a Duke or a Mar - quis she



Yes, yes, yes,

To a Duke, or a Mar - quis she

CHARITY GIRLS.

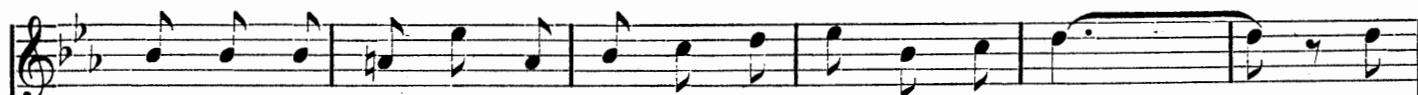


Yes, yes, yes,

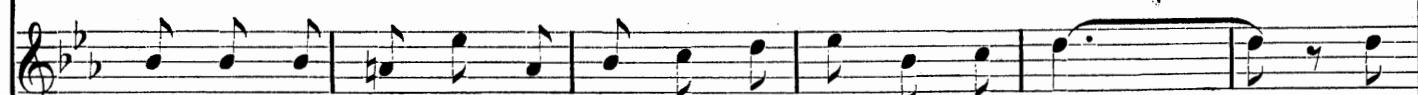
To a Duke, or a Mar - quis she

*Tempo di Valse.*

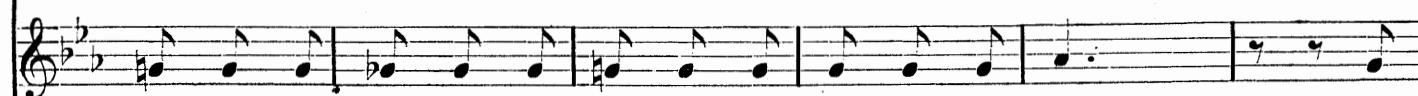
Musical score for piano accompaniment in 3/8 time, treble and bass staves, key signature of two flats. The score includes dynamic markings: *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The bass staff features sustained notes and chords.



ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high - est de - gree, But



ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high - est de - gree, But



ought to be wed, Or a Squi - re of high - est de - gree, But



she pre - fers Wil - li - am Tay - lor in - stead, A sim - ple young gar - de - ner

she pre - fers Wil - li - am Tay - lor in - stead, A sim - ple young gar - de - ner

(giggling.) *f Con forza.*

he, He, he, A sim - ple young gar - de - ner he

he, He, he, A sim - ple young gar - de - ner he

*f Con forza.* *p*

Biliee Taylor.

# THE SELF-MADE KNIGHT.

No. 6.

SONG.

(SIR MINCING LANE.)



Sir MINCING LANE.

Ma-ny years a - go I made a start With nothing as a gro - cer's boy; I

car - ried 'round par - cels in a light spring cart, And served out pick - les and soy. By

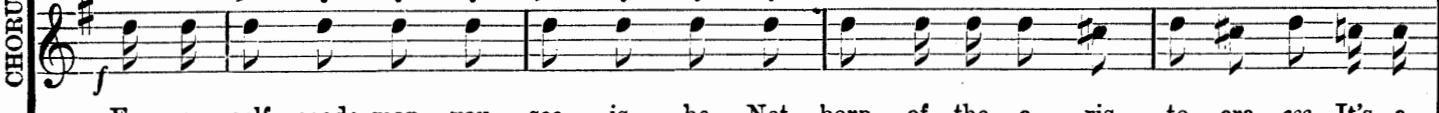
dint of as - sid - u - i - ty and dex - t'rous hand, I rose a cash - ier to be, For I  
 al - ways mixed the su - gar with sand, And sloe leaves sold for tea, For a self-made man you  
 see in me, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a fea-ther in my cap, That I  
 nev - er cared a rap, How I ga - ther'd up my L. S. D., my L. S. D.  
 Bilice Taylor.

SOPRANOS.



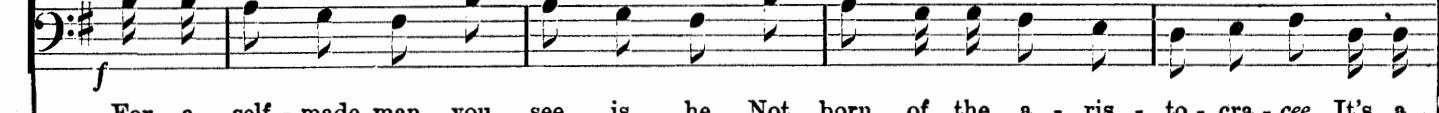
For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

TENORS.



For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

BASSES.



For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a



fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, When he gather'd up his L. S. D., his L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, When he gather'd up his L. S. D., his L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, When he gather'd up his L. S. D., his L. S. D.

## Sir MINCING LANE.

My mas - ter died, and his wi - dows for - lorn, I sur-

*p*

- vey'd with a kind - ly eye, She was not what is called a beau - ty born, Nor an an - gel from the

sky; When I told my love, she be-stowed her hand, And her for-tune my bride to be, She was

meant, a - las, for a bet-ter land, And did - n't live long with me, For a self-made man you

*mf*

see in me, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a fea-ther in my cap, That I

cres.

nev - er cared a rap, That I mar - ri - ed for L. S. D., for L. S. D.

f

f

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

CHORUS.

f

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

f

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he *mar - ri - ed* for L. S. D., for L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he *mar - ri - ed* for L. S. D., for L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he *mar - ri - ed* for L. S. D., for L. S. D.

## Sir MINCING LANE.

Of the Ci - ty of Lon - don She - riff I was, When we

feast - ed the King and court, And his Ma - jes - ty made me a knight, be-cause He es - deem'd our tur - tle and

port, I obtain'd a coat of arms of gor-geous air, And a first-rate pe - di - gree, Which

proves that my an - ces-tors Prin-ces were, But they had-n't got L. S. D. For a self-made man you

see in me, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - see, It's a fea-ther in my cap, That I

nev - er cared a rap, How I made my - self for L. S. D., for L. S. D.

CHORUS

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

For a self - made man you see is he, Not born of the a - ris - to - cra - cee, It's a

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he made him-self by L. S. D., by L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he made him-self by L. S. D., by L. S. D.

fea-ther in his cap, That he never cared a rap, That he made him-self by L. S. D., by L. S. D.

## No. 7. THE GUILELESS ORPHAN.

### SONG.

(PHŒBE.)

**PIANO.**

**PHOEBE.**

*ad lib.*

An

*ritard.*

p

P

orphan in - no - cent of guile, I am a bash - ful crea - ture, Since mo - des - ty the

(Cartseys.)

P

neigh-bours style My most con - spi-cuousfea - ture. Oh, "thank you, ma'am," or "thank you, sir," I re-

Bilgee Taylor.

*ritard.*

P

ply to each in the humblest tone, What oth-ers like I'm sure to prefer, With a "please" to him and a "please" to her.

*Tempo di Valse.*

P

Ah! . . . though I an - swer so, Yet they do not  
*8va*

*Tempo di Valse.*

P

know, That I've got a strong will of my own! . . . Though I  
*8va*

P

an - swer so, Yet they do not know That I've got a strong will of my  
*8va*

*Tempo primo.*

P own! When

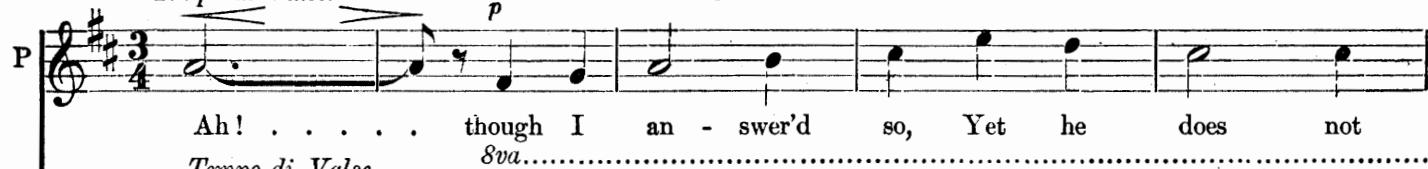
P Will - iam his love disclosed, My hand in his hand clasp - ing, To fly I felt the  
p ritard.

P most dis - posed, And scarce could speak for gasp - ing ; I am not sure—what can I say? I  
ritard. > (coquettishly.) ad lib.

P murmur'd low in a falt'ring tone, "Oh, you must not—please go a - way ! Well, if you must, per - haps I may!"  
cres. ritard.

*Tempo di Valse.*

52

P 

Ah! . . . though I an - swer'd so, Yet he does not  
*8va.....*

*Tempo di Valse.*

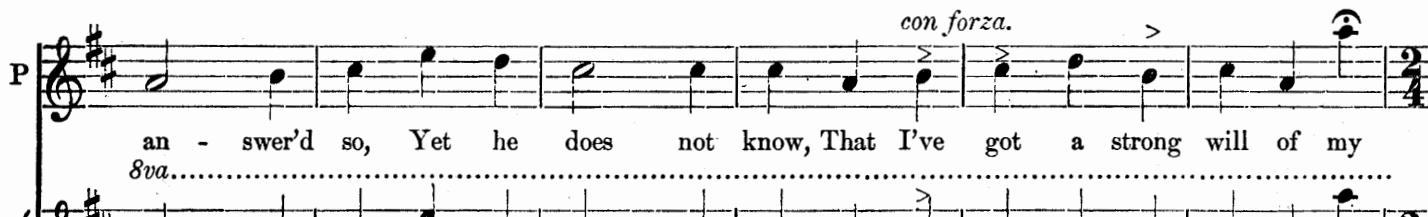
P 

know, That I've got a strong will of my own! . . . Though I  
*8va.....*

P 

an - swer'd so, Yet he does not know, That I've got a strong will of my  
*8va.....*

*con forza.*

P 

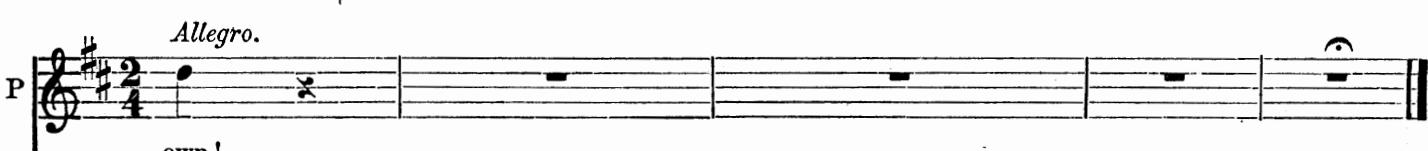
an - swer'd so, Yet he does not know, That I've got a strong will of my  
*8va.....*

*con forza.*

P 

an - swer'd so, Yet he does not know, That I've got a strong will of my  
*8va.....*

*Allegro.*

P 

own!

*f Allegro.*

P 

accell.

Bilcee Taylor.

## No. 8. "REVENGE, REVENGE."

TRIO.

(ARABELLA, CAP'T'N FLAPPER, AND CRAB.)

*Allegro.*

**PIANO.**

*f Miserioso.*

A      Revenge, revenge, and re - tri - bu - tion up - on young Will - i - am's

F      Revenge, revenge, and re - tri - bu - tion up - on young Will - i - am's

C      Revenge, revenge, and re - tri - bu - tion up - on young Will - i - am's

*ff*

A      head shall fall; From us he'll get no ab - so - lu - tion Un - til he dear - ly pays for all.

F      head shall fall; From us he'll get no ab - so - lu - tion Un - til he dear - ly pays for all.

C      head shall fall; From us he'll get no ab - so - lu - tion Un - til he dear - ly pays for all.

**FLAPPER.****ARA-**

You will pardon, I am vè-ry sure, the question, But what is it you in-tend to do? Can

**BELLA.****CRAB.****ARA-**

no one give us now a bright sug - ges - tion? A plan, I think, that I have got will do! What

**BELLA. retard.****FLAPPER.****CRAB. p misterioso. (Whispers to Flapper.)**

is it? Speak I pray ! What is it? Pri-thee say!

That is it.

**FLAPPER.****CRAB.**

(Whispers to Arabella.)

Oh, de-light-ful ! Oh, de - light - ful !

That is it.

ARABELLA. *f*

55

Oh, how frightful! Oh, how frightful!

## FLAPPER.

Oh, how frightful!

If not, re - mem - ber

## CRAB.

Oh, how frightful!

Oh, how frightful! No sur - er plan could e'er be carried.

A dynamic marking *f* is above the first measure of this section. Measures 55-59 show the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 59-63 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 63-67 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 67-71 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 71-75 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 75-79 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 79-83 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 83-87 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 87-91 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

Measures 91-95 continue the vocal parts (FLAPPER, CRAB., A) and the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of eighth-note chords in the bass line.

A

si - lence, not a word! Hush, hush, let no one hear the plot;

F

si - lence, not a word! Hush, hush, let no one hear the plot;

C

si - lence, not a word! Hush, hush, let no one hear, let no one hear the

(Piano accompaniment)

A

hush, hush, we may be o - ver-heard, Hush, hush, till our revenge we've got, Hush,

F

hush, hush, we may be o - ver-heard, Hush, hush, till our revenge we've got, Hush,

C

plot; hush, we may be o - ver-heard, Hush, hush, till our revenge we've got, Hush,

(Piano accompaniment)

A *hush, hush, hush,*

F *hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush,*

C *ff*  
*p*

## No. 9. THE GALLANT THUNDERBOMB.

### SAILOR'S CHORUS.

*(T. B.)*

*Marziale.*

**PIANO.**

**TENORS.**

**BASSES.**

She can swim like a duck, and her flag's never struck, But has

She can swim like a duck, and her flag's never struck, But has

T

B

captured full ma-ny a prize, boys! Not a ship in the fleet with her can compete, She can whip an-y foe twice her size, boys!

T

B

size, boys! Heave, ho! Heave, ho! When the big guns blow, When the skulkers with affright are

T

B

dumb, boys! Why she'll wea-ther an - y sea, If you'll on - ly let her be, There's no

60

T craft like the Thun-der - bomb, boys! There's no craft like the Thun-der - bomb, There's no

B craft like the Thun-der - bomb, boys! There's no craft like the Thun-der -

T craft like the Thun-der - bomb, boys! Why she'll wea-ther an - y sea, If you'll

B bomb, like the Thun-der - bomb, boys! Why she'll wea-ther an - y sea, If you'll

T on - ly let her be, There's no craft like the Thun-der - bomb, Thun-der-bomb, boys!

B on - ly let her be, There's no craft like the Thun-der - bomb, Thunderbomb, Thun-der-bomb, boys!

Billee Taylor.

No. 10. ALL ON ACCOUNT OF ELIZA.

ROMANCE.

(BEN. BARNACLE.)

**PIANO.**

Marcato.

**p BEN BARNACLE.**

The yarn as I am a - bout to spin, Is all on account of E - li - za, I'll

tell you how I was tak - en in, All on ac - count of E - li - za. She

said that she'd ev - er be true to one, But she bolt - ed a - way with a son of a gun! So I

cut my stick and to sea I run, All on ac - count of E - li - za.

**SOP.**

All on account, all on account, ali on account of E - li - za; He

**TEN.**

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; He

**BASS.**

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; He

**S.**

cut his stick and to sea he run, All on account of E - li - za.

**T.**

cut his stick and to sea he run, All on account of E - li - za.

**B.**

cut his stick and to sea he run, All on account of E - li - za.

## p BEN BARNACLE.

I've near - ly been blown a - way in a gale, All on account of E - li - za; And I've

{

al - most been eat - en up by a whale, All on ac - count of E - li - za. I've had

{

sword cuts by dozens, and I've been shot through, I've had yellow fe - ver, and al - so the blue, I've been

{

bit-ten by sharks, and by croc-o-diles, too, All on ac - count of E - li - za.

{

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff is bass clef, the second is treble clef, and the bottom is bass clef. The music is in common time, with various dynamics like 'p' (piano), 'mf' (mezzo-forte), 'f' (forte), and 'rit.' (ritardando). The lyrics are integrated into the musical phrases. The score is divided into sections by large brace brackets, each containing two staves of music. The first section covers the first two lines of lyrics. The second section covers the third line. The third section covers the fourth line, with a 'rit.' marking before the end of the staff. The fourth section covers the fifth line. The fifth section covers the sixth line, with a 'rit.' marking before the end of the staff. The sixth section covers the final line. The piano part is mostly harmonic support, with some melodic entries in the bass clef staff.

CHORUS.

*f* SOP.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; He's been

*f* TEN.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; He's been

*f* BASS.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; He's been

S

bit-ten by sharks, and by croc-o-diles, too, All on account of E - li - za.

T

bit-ten by sharks, and by croc-o-diles, too, All on account of E - li - za.

B

bit-ten by sharks, and by croc-o-diles, too, All on account of E - li - za.

Billie Taylor.

## p BEN BARNACLE.

My du - ty is now, smart lads, to press, All on account of E - li - za; If  
I've court-ed the la - dies all through my life, All on account of E - li - za; But

they say "No," why, I say "Yes," All on ac-count of E - li - za. So  
nev'er could steer to the prop - er wife, All on ac-count of E - li - za. I've

look up, my messmates, some boys for the sea, And if to your summons they do not a-gree, Why,  
kissed and I've hugged them in ev' - ry port, The fat and the lean, the tall and the short, But

shiv-er my timbers, just tell 'em from me, That it's all on ac-count of E - li - za.  
somehow or oth-er they wasn't my sort, All on ac-count of E - li - za.

CHORUS.

*f* SOP.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; Why,  
But

*f* TEN.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; Why,  
But

*f* BASS.

All on account, all on account, all on account of E - li - za; Why,  
But

*rall - en - tan - do.*

Soprano (S): shiver my timbers, just tell 'em, says he, That it's all on account of E - li - za.  
somehow or oth- er they wasn't his sort,

Tenor (T): shiver my timbers, just tell 'em, says he, That it's all on account of E - li - za.  
somehow or oth- er they wasn't his sort,

Bass (B): shiver my timbers, just tell 'em, says he, That it's all on account of E - li - za.  
somehow or oth- er they wasn't his sort,

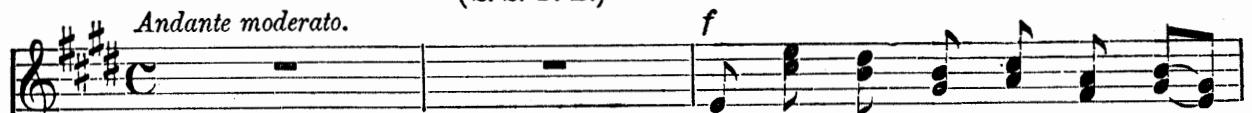
*rall - en - tan - do.* *ff*

## No. II. WEDDING CHORUS.

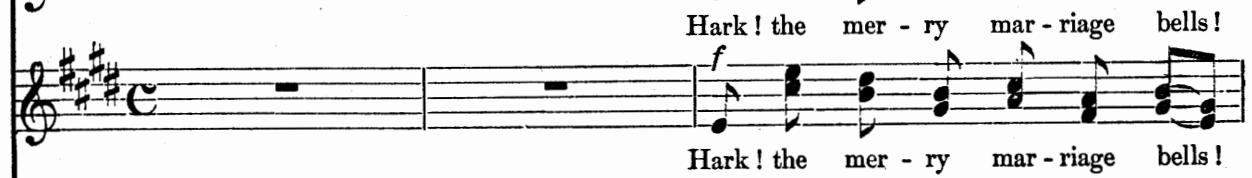
(S. S. T. B.)

*Andante moderato.*

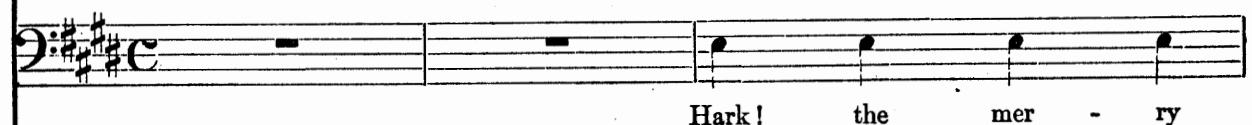
SOPRANOS.



TENORS.



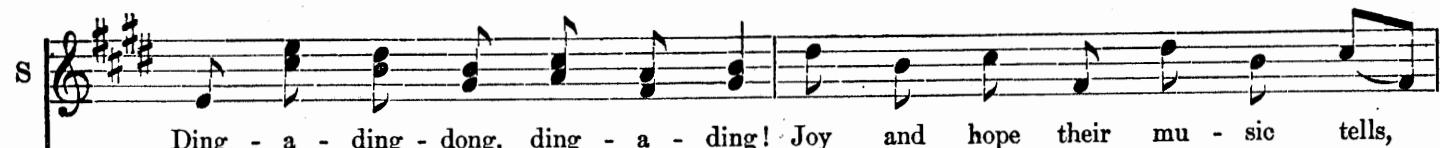
BASSES.



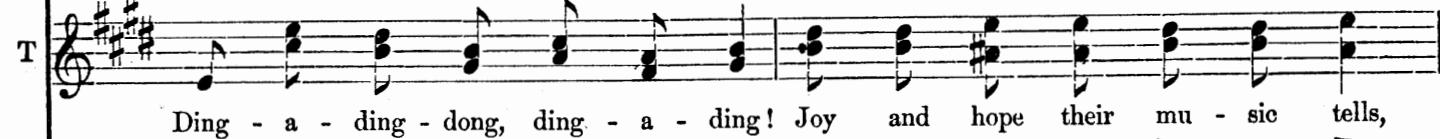
PIANO.



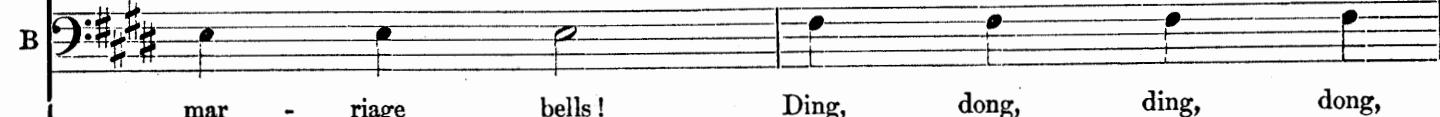
S



T



B



Billee Taylor.

S Ding - a - ding - dong, ding - a - ding! When the par - son's task is done,  
 T  
 B Ding, dong, ding! ding, dong,

S When the plighted pair are one, O'er the mead and thro' th glen, Will re - sound the clerk's A - men, the  
 T  
 B ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong,

S do.  
 T  
 B clerk's a - men. Hark, the mer - ry mar - riage bells! Ding - a - ding-dong, ding - a - dong!  
 ding, dong, ding. Hark, the mer - ry mar - riage bells!

Billee Taylor.

Soprano (S) vocal line:

Joy and hope their mu-sic tells, Ding - a - ding - dong, ding - a - ding, Ding, dong, ding, dong,

Tenor (T) vocal line:

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding - a - ding, Ding, dong, ding, dong,

Bass (B) vocal line:

Ding, dong, ding, dong, Ding, dong, ding, · dong, Ding, dong,

Piano accompaniment (Bass and Treble staves):

Accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass staff and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff.

*f Lento.*

Soprano (S) vocal line:

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, ding.

Tenor (T) vocal line:

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding, ding, ding, dong, ding.

Bass (B) vocal line:

ding, dong, ding, ding, dong, ding, ding, ding, ding, ding.

Piano accompaniment (Bass and Treble staves):

Accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass staff and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff.

*Misterioso. (Entrance of Pressgang.)*

Piano accompaniment (Bass and Treble staves):

Accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass staff and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble staff.

No. 12. FINALE.

BILLEE.

BEN BARNACLE.

VOICE.



'Tis hard by fate thus to be part - ed. Cheer up,

PIANO.



B.B.

mess - mate, don't be down-heart - ed, For I, like you, leave love and beau - ty, A-board our



B.B.

craft to do my du - ty. Fall in, close up,



*Marcato.* PHOEBE. *Andante con espressione.*

B.B.

we must a - way, we must a - way! Stay, for one mo - ment, pri - thee,



*Allegro moderato.*

P

stay. . . . . O Wil - li - am, when you're on the sea, You'll think, my love, some-

P

times of me; Oh, prom - ise me, oh, say you will, My love, my own, my

**BILLEE.**

P

dar - ling Bill. Yes, un - to you I'll be ev - er true, My

B

con-stant thought shall be of you, And though for years I mayn't be seen, You'll keep, I know, my

Billee Taylor.

## PHOEBE.

B mem' - ry green. I will, how - ev - er,  
SOPRANOS.

CHORUS. His mem' - ry green.

TENORS. His mem' - ry green.

BASSES. His mem' - ry green.

B far you range, My love for you shall nev - er change; I will, how - ev - er,  
S She will, how - ev - er,  
T She will, how - ev - er,  
B She will, how - ev - er,  
B stacc. f

P far you range, My love for you shall nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er change.

S far you range, Her love for you shall nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er change.

T far you range, Her love for you shall nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er change.

B

{

**PHOEBE.**

I come back with - out ev - er a leg,  
Still I'll be true to you ; . . Should I

Billee Taylor.

## PHOEBE.

## BILLEE.

B. stump a - bout on a wood - en peg, Still I'll be true to you. . . . Should I

B. be be - reft of the sight of my eyes, Should cuts on my arms have re - duced their size, Should I

*ritard.*

## PHOEBE.

B. come back to you with a par - cel of lies, Still I'll be true to you. . . .

*colla vore.*

**SOPRANOS.**  
Still she'll be true to you, Still she'll be true to you. . . . Should you

**TENORS.**  
Still she'll be true to you, old man, Still she'll be true to you. . . . Should you

**BASSES.**  
*mf*

Billee Taylor.

S be be - reft of the sight of your eyes, Should cuts on your arms have re-duced their size, Should you

T be be - reft of the sight of your eyes, Should cuts on your arms have re-duced their size, Should you

B be be - reft of the sight of your eyes, Should cuts on your arms have re-duced their size, Should you

S come back to her with a par - cel of lies, Still she'll be true to you.

T come back to her with a par - cel of lies, Still she'll be true to you.

B come back to her with a par - cel of lies, Still she'll be true to you.

(Enter Sir Mincing Lane, Arabella, and Captain Flapper.)

## Sir MINCING.

Come,

Bilcee Taylor.

Sir M.

76  
FLAPPER.ARABELLA. (*imploringly.*)

what's all this?

His war - rant see!

O

A

fa - ther, fa - ther, save him, save him,

A

p CRAB.

Sir MINC.

fa - ther, save him, and save me! . Your au-

Sir M.

tho - ri - ty, sir, I can - not re - fute; And his Ma - jes - ty's right, I

Bilée Taylor.

ELIZA. (to Ben.)

77

BEN.

rit.

Sir M.

shall not dis - pute. Which your con - duct, Ben, is that of a brute. Your hard words, E - li - za, my

**ARABELLA.**

B

sentiments suit. Oh, what have I done? Oh, what have I done? My sor - row's a - cute!

*Allegro marziale.*

**BEN.**

*8va lower.*

*Allegro marziale.*

Shoulder up! fall in! my hearties, all,

**f**

**BEN.**

We must back to the sea at duty's call, at duty's call, at

**SOPRANOS.**

**TENORS.**

They must back to the sea at duty's call at

**BASSES.**

At du - ty's call, at

**Bille Taylor.**

*cres.*

B

S

T

B

du - ty's call. Now, brave boys, off, for the long boat waits, And we must cruize upon the

du - ty's call. Now, brave boys, off, for the long boat waits, And we must cruize upon the

du - ty's call. Now, brave boys, off, for the long boat waits, And we must cruize upon the

cres. f

B

T

B

brine, oh, But we'll soon be back on a homeward tack With our pock - ets full of rhi - no. With a

brine, oh, But we'll soon be back on a homeward tack With our pock - ets full of rhi - no. With a

brine, oh, But we'll soon be back on a homeward tack With our pock - ets full of rhi - no. With a

B

T

B

Bassoon part (measures 79-80):

fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will swell; oh, So

Tenor part (measures 79-80):

fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will swell; oh, So

Bass part (measures 79-80):

fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will swell; oh, So

Piano part (measures 79-80):

Accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and treble staves.

B

S

T

B

Bassoon part (measures 81-82):

here's a part-ing glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a long fare - well, a

Soprano part (measures 81-82):

long fare - well, a

Tenor part (measures 81-82):

here's a part-ing glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a long fare - well, a

Bass part (measures 81-82):

here's a part-ing glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a long fare - well, a

Piano part (measures 81-82):

Accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords in the bass and treble staves.

B long fare - well, oh, With a fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will  
 (Principals also.)

S long fare - well, oh, With a fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will

T long fare - well, oh, With a fav' - ring gale we shall set sail, When the can - vas taut will

B swell, oh, So here's a parting glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a

S swell, oh, So here's a parting glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a

T swell, oh, So here's a parting glass, and a kiss for ev' - ry lass, And to ev' - ry one a

B Billee Taylor.

B  
S  
T  
B  
{  
B  
S  
T  
B  
}

long fare - well, a long fare - well, oh, A - way, a - way, a - way, a -  
long fare - well, a long fare - well, oh, Fare - well, fare - well, fare -  
long fare - well, a long fare - well, oh, Hoo - ray, hoo - ray, hoo - ray, hoo -  
long fare - well, a long fare - well, oh, A - way, a - way, a - way, a -

B  
S  
T  
B  
{  
B  
S  
T  
B  
}

way, a -  
well, fare - well, fare - well, . . . . . fare - well, . . . . .  
ray, hoo -  
way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a -

B way, a - way, . . . A - way, . . . . . a - - way!

S way, a - way, . . . A - way, . . . . . a - - way!

T ray, hoo-ray, hoo - ray, . . . Hoo - ray, . . . . . hoo - - ray!

B . . . fare - well, . . . Fare - well, . . . . . fare - - well!

*Grandioso.*  
*8va.....*

*cres.*

*ff*

*ff*

*8va.....*

*8va.....*

*Ben marcato.*

Billee Taylor.

END OF ACT I.

# ACT II.

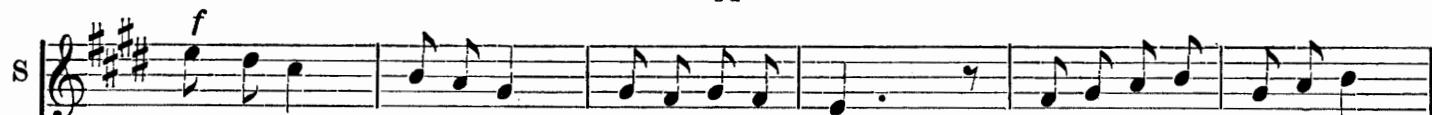
## No. 13. "BACK AGAIN."

OPENING CHORUS.

(S. S. T. B.)

**PIANO.**

er - cen - do.

S 

Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Though so far they roam ; Sail-ors will be constant still,

T 

Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Though so far they roam ; Sail-ors will be constant still,

B 

Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Though so far they roam ; Sail-ors will be constant still,



S 

Welcome welcome home. Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Af - ter vic - to - ree. . .

T 

Welcome, welcome home. Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Af - ter vic - to - ree. . .

B 

Welcome, welcome home. Back a-gain, back a-gain ! Af - ter vic - to - ree. . .



Soprano (S) part:

Van-quish-ers of France and Spain, Rulers of the sea. Far they roam, far they roam, Welcome

Tenor (T) part:

Van-quish-ers of France and Spain, Rulers of the sea. Far they roam, far they roam, Welcome

Bass (B) part:

Van-quish-ers of France and Spain, Rulers of the sea. Far they roam, far they roam, Welcome

Piano (P) part:

Soprano (S) part:

home, welcome home, welcome home, wel - come home. . . .

Tenor (T) part:

home, welcome home, welcome, wel - come home. . . .

Bass (B) part:

home, welcome home, welcome home, wel - come home. . . .

Piano (P) part:

Billee Taylor.

# BALLET MUSIC.

*Introduction.*  
*Allegretto.*

PIANO.

A page of sheet music for piano, consisting of six staves of musical notation. The music is in common time and major key signature. The first staff shows a melodic line with eighth-note patterns and dynamic markings like *rall.* and *p Scherz.*. The second staff continues the melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The third staff features a more complex harmonic progression with various chords. The fourth staff begins with a dynamic marking *p con grazia.* The fifth staff continues the melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The sixth staff concludes the page with a final melodic line and harmonic progression.

## BLACK COOK'S DANCE.

PIANO.

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for piano. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The time signature is common time (indicated by 'C'). The first staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'f' (fortissimo) and a fermata. The second staff continues with a treble clef and bass clef, with dynamic 'f' and a fermata. The third staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'f' and a fermata. The fourth staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The fifth staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'f'. The sixth staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'f'. The seventh staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'p' (pianissimo). The eighth staff shows a treble clef and a bass clef, with dynamic 'f' and a fermata. The music includes various dynamics, articulations like accents and slurs, and a repeat sign with 'D.S.' (Da Capo).

No. 14.

## THE POOR WICKED MAN.

## SONG.

(CRAB.)

*Allegro moderato.*

PIANO.



CRAB.

I'm a vil - lain of the deep - est dye,      Or ra-ther I should like to be,      No

The vocal line begins with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

mat - ter tho' how hard I try,      I nev - er get an op - por - tu - ni - tee;      So my

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

life re - sem - bles taste - less salt,      Or gin - ger-bread that has no spice,      But

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords.

*ritard.*

c real - ly it is not my fault. I'd do a - ny- thing to plunge in  
*ritard.*

*Allegretto.* p vice. For I'm such an un - for - tu - nate vil - lain, A Bor - gi - a born out of

*Allegretto.*  $\frac{6}{8}$ .

c time; . . . Is there nev - er a plan for a poor wick - ed man, To ac - com- plish some ter - ri - ble

c crime; . . . I'm such an un - for - tu - nate vil - lain, A Bor - gi - a born out of

*Stacc.*

c time . . . Is there nev - er a plan for a poor wick - ed man To ac - com-plish some ter - ri - ble

c *f*  
crime! ter - ri - ble crime!

c *p*  
When a ped - a - gogue I'd of - ten wish To give priz-es to the worst at school; The

c good boys I would long to swish, But I could not car - ry out the rule. To

c      scut - tle ships I'd like to try;      A trai - tor's game I think is nice;      Such

c      thoughts are all, a - las! "my eye,"      I can - not steep my - self in

ritard.

c      vice.      For I'm such an un - for - tu-nate vil - lain,

ritard.

*Allegretto.*      A Bor - gi - a born out of

*Allegretto.*

c      time; . . . Is there nev - er a plan for a poor wick - ed man To ac - com-plish some ter - ri - ble

cres.

cres.



No. 15. THE BALLAD OF THE BILLOW.

(ARABELLA and BILLEE.)

*Andante con espressione.*

ARABELLA.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*Minore.*

*cres.*

*dim.*

*p*

*dolce.*

*p dolce.*

When I was a-float in the cock - le boat And

you were be-side me, - dear, I had ne - ver a qualm, Tho' I

longed for a calm, For I felt, I must own it, queer; When you pressed my hand, How I

wished for land, Yet I thought of the o - cean of life; . . . . . How if

*rit.*

A

then I were ill, You'd be with me still To pro-tect and to suc-cor your wife . . . .

**ARABELLA.** *Tempo di Valse.*  
*Majore.*

O my darling! when winds blow foul, when there's groaning and moaning a - baft, . . . . On

**BILLEE.**

O my dar - ling! when there's groan-ing and moan-ing a - baft, . . . . On

*Tempo di Valse.*

*mf Majore.*

A

wind-ward or lee- ward, My skip - per and steward, The cap-tain and crew of our craft.

B

wind-ward or lee- ward, My skip - per and steward, The cap-tain and crew of our craft.

*Tempo. 1*

Billee Taylor.

## ARABELLA.

When the wind fierce blew, I crept near to you, As we

*Minore.*

*cres.*

*p*

When the gale grew worse, You were

*p dolce.*

still my nurse, And you tend - ed me care - ful - lee. Yes; I must confess That

*p dolce.*

no stew - ard - ess Could have been more hu-mane than you; So, in

*cres.*

rit.

A

life's fiercest gale, In rain, snow, or hail, You shall soothe my mis-giv-ings a - new.

**ARABELLA.** *Tempo di Valse.*  
*Majore.*

BILLIEE.

O my darling! when winds blow foul, when there's groaning and moaning a - baft, . . . On

O my dar - ling! when there's groan-ing and moan-ing a - baft, . . . On

*Tempo di Valse.*  
*mf Majore.*

A

wind-ward or lee-ward, My skip - per and steward, The cap-tain and crew of our craft. . .

B

wind-ward or lee-ward, My skip - per and steward, The cap-tain and crew of our craft. . .

No. 16.

## THE FAITHFUL CREW.

(PHŒBE and CHORUS.)

*Allegretto.*

VOICE. *f* PHŒBE. GIRLS. (off.) PHŒBE.

PIANO. *f* Hi! hal-lo! Hi! hal-lo! Hi! hal-lo!

GIRLS. (off.) *f* PHŒBE. *ad lib.* (Girls enter.)

Con Spirito.

*colla voce.*

*p* PHŒBE. *mf* GIRLS.

I fol - lowed my dar - ling Bill to sea. We all of us fol - lowed

Bilée Taylor.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest and then a melodic line. The second staff is for the Piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with dynamic markings. The third staff is for the Girls, with a vocal line and dynamic markings. The fourth staff continues the piano accompaniment. The fifth staff features a vocal line from Phœbe, with a dynamic marking and a tempo instruction. The sixth staff continues the piano accompaniment. The bottom staff is for the Girls, with a vocal line and dynamic markings. The vocal parts include lyrics such as 'Hi! hal-lo!', 'hal-lo!', 'I fol - lowed my dar - ling Bill to sea.', and 'We all of us fol - lowed'. The piano part provides harmonic support throughout the piece.

*p* PHŒBE.*mf* GIRLS.

you. . . . I followed him to a far countree. We all of us fol - lowed

*mf*

too. . . . But though dangers we've seen, And tho' shipwreck'd we've been, We have nev- er yet found Bil-

*p*

-lee; . . . He's been fighting the foe, But we all of us know He will come back a - gain from

sea. He will come back a - gain from sea to you. And his heart, well I know, is

*fz*

PHŒBE.

*mf GIRLS.*

ev - er true, And his heart, well I know, is ev - er true. To you, to you, to

PHŒBE.

*f* So true! . . . . . And his heart, well I know, is

GIRLS.

*f* you, to you. He has come back a - gain from sea to you, to you. . . .

P ev - er true, His heart, I know, is ev - er true, Well I know, is ev - er true. . . .

G . . . . . His heart to you will e'er be true, Will ev - er be true to you. . . .

*p PHŒBE.**mf GIRLS.*

He'll kiss me a thou - sand times you'll see. And so he may kiss us

*mf**p PHŒBE.**mf GIRLS.*

too. . . . But you shall have sweet - hearts, just like me. We like to be just like

*mf**p PHŒBE.*

you. . . . He'll for - give me my dress When I frank-ly con - fess Why it was that I went to

*p*

sea; . . . That each Jack is a Jill, Who of her free will Went a - float to find my Bil-

*sf* GIRLS.

PHŒBE.

-lee. Went a - float to find your Bil - lee for you. While his heart, well I know, is

PHŒBE.

ev - er true, While his heart, well I know, is ev - er true.

GIRLS.

*mf*

To you, to you, to

P f So true! . . . . . While his heart, well I know, is

G f you, to you. Went a - float to find your Bil - lee for you, for you. . . . .

Bil Lee Taylor.

P ev - er true, His heart, I know, is ev - er true, Well I know, is ev - er  
 G . . . . . His heart to you will e'er be true, Will ev - er be true to

P true, Will be ev - er true, Will be

G you, to you, to you, Will be ev - er true to you, to you.

P ev - - - - - er true. . . . .

G ev - - - - - er true. . . . .

P f ff

Bilcee Taylor.

No. 16A.

## IN DAYS GONE BY.

DUET AND CHORUS.

(BILLEE, PHŒBE, and CHORUS.)

*Tempo di Gavotte.*

BILLEE.

VOICE.

PIANO.

In days gone by our sires would try To be to all po-

PHŒBE.

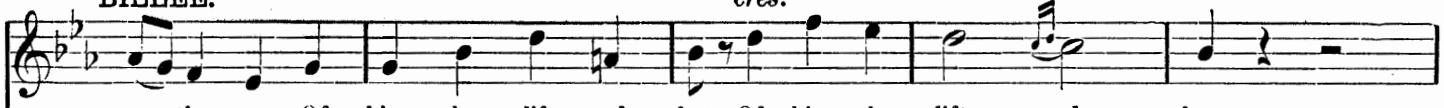
B

- lite; To friend or foe they'd al - ways show Such man-ners ex - qui - site. No

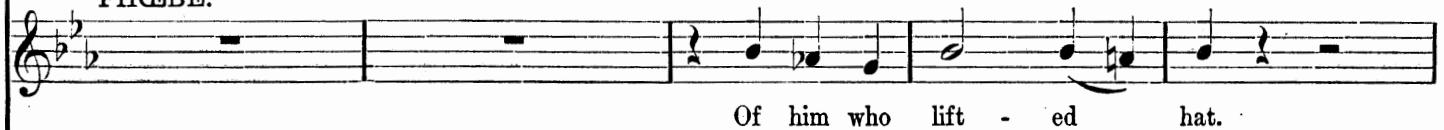
sign could tell folks half so well The true a - ris - to - crat, As smil - ing face and

cres.

BILLEE.



PHŒBE.

*p* BILLEE.

*mf*

B Just like that; Just like that; Nothing but a movement with a hat; You  
*mf* PHŒBE and GIRLS.

Just like that; Just like that; Nothing but a movement with a hat; You

*mf*

cres.

do the thing po-lite- ly; You smile and simper brightly; All that gallants had to do was, just like that.

P&G do the thing po-lite- ly; You smile and simper brightly; All that gallants had to do was, just like that.

*colla voce.* *mf*

## PHŒBE.

In mod - ern days our mod-ern ways Have lost the grand old

*p cres.*

## BILLEE.

P

style; . . . For in the street the friends we meet Give nod, or wink, or smile, . . . But

B

still you see there rules must be For those who'd shirk the cat. With heels well closed, and

## BILLEE.

cres. rit.

fig-ure posed, You deft - ly touch your hat, You deft - ly touch your hat.

PHŒBE.

You deft - ly touch your hat.

*p* BILLEE.

Just like that; Just like that; Fingers bro't up smart- ly to the hat. To

*rall - en - tando.*

B make the movement slightly You touch the brim quite lightly. All that sailors have to do is just like that.

*mf*

B Just like that; Just like that; Fingers bro't up smart- ly to the hat. To

*mf* PHŒBE and GIRLS.

Just like that; Just like that; Fingers bro't up smart- ly to the hat. To

*rit.**p*

make the movement slightly, You touch the brim quite lightly All that sailors had to do was just like that.



make the movement slightly, You touch the brim quite lightly All that sailors had to do was just like that.

## GAVOTTE.



## Minore.



MAJORE.  
BILLEE.

110

mf Just like that, Just like that, Fin - gers brought up smart - ly  
PHŒBE & GIRLS.

mf Just like that, Just like that, Fin - gers brought up smart - ly

MAJORE.

This section contains three staves. The top two staves are for 'MAJORE' and 'BILLEE', each with lyrics. The bottom staff is for the basso continuo, indicated by a brace and bass clef.

B. to the hat. To make the movement sightly, You touch the brim quite light-ly, All that

PH. & G. to the hat. To make the movement sightly, You touch the brim quite light-ly, All that

cres.

This section contains two staves. The top staff is for 'B.' (Bills) with lyrics. The bottom staff is for 'PH. & G.' (Phoebe and Girls) with lyrics. A crescendo dynamic 'cres.' is marked above the basso continuo staff.

ritard. > pp

sai - lors had to do - was just like that.

PH. & G. sai - lors had to do was just like that.

colla voce. pp pp

This section contains two staves. The top staff is for 'sailors had to do' with lyrics. The bottom staff is for 'PH. & G.' (Phoebe and Girls) with lyrics. Dynamic markings 'ritard.', '>', 'pp', 'colla voce.', and 'pp' are present.

# TRIM LITTLE PHŒBE.

Trio.

No. 17.

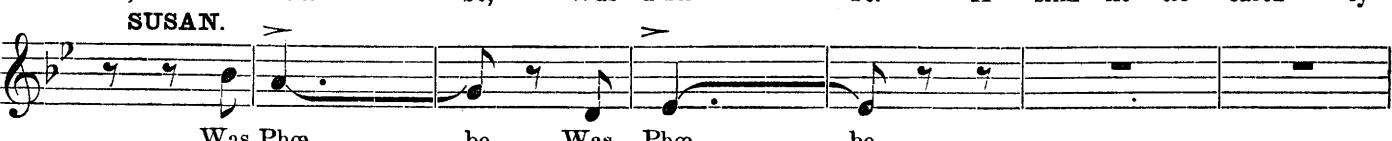
(Captain FLAPPER, PHŒBE and SUSAN.)

*Allegretto.*

VOICE. 

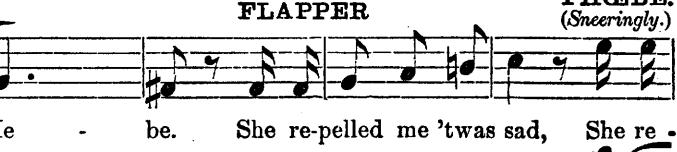
PIANO. 

**PHŒBE.** 

**FLAPPER.** 

**SUSAN.** 

**PHŒBE & SUSAN.** 

**FLAPPER** 

**PHŒBE.** *(Sneeringly.)* 

FLAPPER.

SUSAN. (*laughingly.*)FLAPPER. *ritard.*

- - peled him how sad, But her charms drove me mad, But her charms drove me mad, But I loved her, 'fore

*p colla voce.*

PHŒBE &  
SUSAN. FLAPPER.(Spoken.) *tempo.**rit.* *tempo.*

gad. But you see Well! She would not hear..... me..... Perhaps it was

*cres.* *dolce.*

PHŒBE &amp; SUSAN.

wrong but I loved her, how long, He loved her how long!

*cres.*

FLAPPER. *I lov - - ed her..... Perhaps it was*

*cres.*

*ritard.*

How long? You lov'd her, how long?.....  
*ritard.* *tempo.*

wrong, But I lov'd her, I lov - ed her..... Well as long as the  
*cres.* *ritard.* *tempo.*

**FLAPPER.**

darling was near me. Her lov'er was Bil - lee

*mf* *p*

**PHŒBE & SUSAN.****FLAPPER.**

Tay - lor, was Tay - lor, was Tay - lor, He left her to be a sail -

**PHŒBE & SUSAN.****FLAPPER.****PHŒBE.**  
*(anxiously.)***FLAPPER.**

- or, A sail - or, a sail - or, But in the Na - vee But in the Na - vee He's  
*8va*

*p* *p*

Billee Taylor.

114

**FLAPPER.**      **SUSAN.** (anxiously.)      **FLAPPER.**

*p*                                    *p ritard.*

found there may be,      He's found there may be      As good fish in the sea, not at all, Well! Not at all

*8va.....*

**(PHOE. & SUSAN.)** *tempo.*  
*ad lib.* spoken. **FLAPPER.**

*cres.*

*tempo.*

**PHOEBE & SUSAN.**

dear - - - er..... Perhaps it was wrong for he loved her, How long? He loved

*8va.....*

**FLAPPER.**

He lov - -

*8va.....*

**dolce.**

**P. & S. cres.**

her, How long?..... How long? he loved

**F. cres.**

- - ed her,..... But perhaps it was wrong for he loved her, he loved,

**cres.**

**Billee Taylor.**

P. & S. ritard.

115

her, how long?..... tempo.

her. Well as long as the villain was near her, But never-the

ritard.

PHOEBE.

SUSAN.

But nev-er - the - less, he

He nev - er - the -

- less, I still must confess, A trim lit - tle craft was Phœ - be,

A smart lit - tle

cres - cen do.

cres.

- less, must con-fess, A trim lit - tle craft was Phœ . be.

> > > f

- less, must con-fess, A trim lit - tle craft was Phœ - be.

craft, a - fore and a - baft, such a craft was Phœ . be.

cres. con forz. f fz fz p  
Bilée Taylor.

# WITH FIFE AND DRUM.

CHORUS OF VOLUNTEERS.

No. 18.

(S. S. T. B.)

(Enter Sir Mincing Lane and Volunteers.)

*PIANO.*

*Allegro Moderato.*

6/8

6/8

*Con Spirito.*

*Tenors. f*

With fife and drum we brave - ly come To check the rash in -

*Basses. f*

With fife and drum we brave - ly come To check the rash in -

*Con Spirito.*

T.  
va - der, From Eng-land's shore, now as of yore, We'll chase the new Ar - ma - da. Our

B.  
va - der, From Eng-land's shore, now as of yore, We'll chase the new Ar - ma - da. Our

T.  
foe - men hear, with rage and fear, That we in arms as - sem ble, For the loy - al cheers of the

B.  
foe - men hear, with rage and fear, That we in arms as - sem - ble, For the loy - al cheers of the

T.                      *p Cres* - - - cen - - - do. *f*

Vol - un-teers Make con - ti-nen - tal, con - ti-nen - tal ty - rants tremble.

B.                      *p*

Vol - un-teers Make con - ti-nen - tal, con - ti-nen - tal ty - rants tremble.

(Soprani also.)  
*f z> ff>*

(they)

*T.* Yes! all we a - ban don now that du - ty  
*B.* Yes! all we a - ban don no that du - ty

*Marziale.*

(Tenori &amp; Bassi only.)

*T.* (them) > (they) > (them) *p stacc.*  
*B.* calls us, No sac - ri - fice we make in the least ap - pals us, So here we are, a  
 calls us, No sac - ri - fice we make in the least ap - pals us, So here we are, a

(Soprani also.)

*T.* gallant, gallant band, To do or die for old England, for old Eng - land ....  
*B.* gallant, gallant band, To do or die for old England, for old Eng - land ....

*Moderato.*

## Sir MINCING LANE.

*Scherz.*

p See the gro - cer is callous of his

This section starts with a treble clef, a key signature of four sharps, and common time. It features a dynamic marking 'p' and a tempo marking 'Scherz.' The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, accompanied by a piano part with eighth-note chords.

*Sir M.*

figs. See the far - mer makes light of his plough, While the

This section continues with the same musical style. The vocal line includes lyrics about a farmer and a plough, with a piano accompaniment providing harmonic support.

*Sir M.*

bar-ber unblock'd leaves his wigs, And the gra - zier a-bandons his cow. Un -

This section continues the musical style, focusing on a barber and a grazier. The piano part provides harmonic context for the vocal line.

*Sir M.*

baked are the loaves of the ba - ker. Un-en-gross'd are the deeds of the law - yer And the

This section concludes the musical piece, mentioning a baker and a lawyer. The piano part continues to provide harmonic support throughout the section.

*Sir M.*

tap of the gay un - der - tak - er, Is hush'd with the saw of the saw - yer. The  
*T.* Tenors. *f* 2  
4

The Basses. *f* 2  
4

*B.* The 2  
4

*Tempo 1mo.**T. (Sir MINCING also).*

reg - u - lars are all very well, The in - fan - try or gren - a - diers, But to stand up-on the strand, And to  
*B.* reg - u - lars are all very well, The in - fan - try or gren - a - diers, But to stand up-on the strand, And to  
*T.* 2  
4

*Tempo 1mo.*

(Sopranos also.)

*ff*

*T.* guard their native land, Who so brave as the Vol - un - teers, Who so brave as the Vol - un - teers, Yes,  
*B.* guard their native land, Who so brave as the Vol - un - teers, Who so brave as the Vol - un - teers, Yes,  
*ff*  
*Cres.*

T. > (they) > >

all we a - ban - don now that du - ty calls us, No - sac - ri - fice we make in the least ap -

B. >

all we a - ban - don now that du - ty calls us, No - sac - ri - fice we make in the least ap -

*f*

*cres.*

T. > (them) *p* stacc. (they)

- - pals us, So here we are a gallant, gallant band To do or die for old England, for old Eng - land.

B. > *p*

- - pals us, So here we are a gallant, gallant band To do or die for old England, for old Eng - land.

*p* Stacc.

*ff*

# CONCERTED PIECE AND SONG.

BEN. BARNACLE, SIR MINCING LANE.

PHŒBE, FLAPPER and CHORUS.

(S. S. T. B.)

No. 19.

BEN.

*VOICE.* 

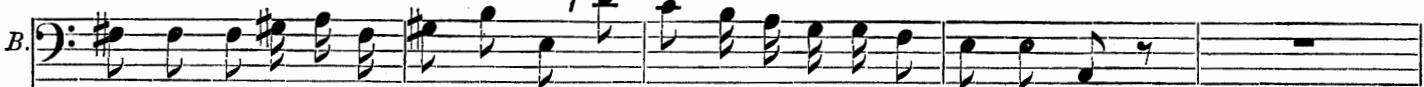
Don't go for to leave us Richard Carr, We know what a mess-mate

*PIANO.* 

*B.* 

true you are, You're a lad what doesn't ob-ject to tar You're han-dy as most with a rope or spar; From



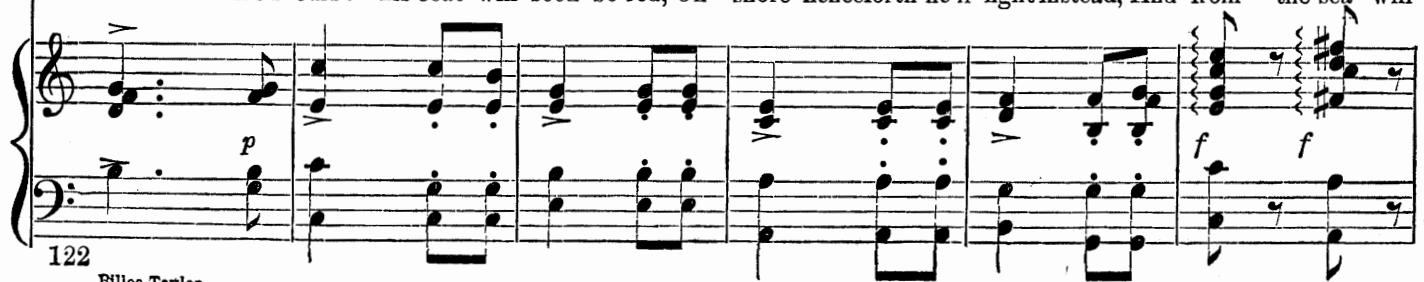
*B.* 

Portsmouth Harbor to An-tig-u-ar. Ther's no bet-ter sail-or than Rich-ard Carr.



*SIR MINCING.* 

He's ours! his coat will soon be red, On shore henceforth he'll fight instead, And from the sea will



BEN.

*f*

sev-er For ev-er! For ev-er! Look here we aint a-going to lose The  
Sopranos.

For ev-er! For ev-er!

Tenors.

CHORUS. For ev-er! For ev-er!

Basses.

For ev-er! For ev-er!

*ff*

smartest lad of all our crews; He'll fight a-mong the old true blues, Or nev-er! Or  
S.

*ff*

T.

CHORUS. Or

*ff*

B.

Or

*ff*



FLAPPER. *recit.*

Stop! stop! nor moral laws despise,  
By blacking thus each other eyes.

## FLAPPER.

## Sir MINCING.

Brave messmates bear with him, For I can tell the reason why. Let's hear, let's hear the reason why! -  
S.

*f* Let's hear, let's hear the rea-son why!

T.

*f* Let's hear, let's hear the reason why!

B.

*f* Let's hear, let's hear the reason why!

# **LOVE, LOVE, LOVE.**

## Song.

No. 19. (a)

(FLAPPER.)

## **FLAPPER.**

*stacc.*

*Vivace.*

**VOICE.** *Vivace.* *stacc.* Do you know why the rab - bits are

**PIANO.** *p stacc.*

**F.** caught in the snares, Or the tab - by cats shot on the tiles? Why the

**F.** ti - gers and li - on's creep out from their lairs, Why an os - trich will trav - el for

**F.** miles? Do you know why a sane man will whim - per or ery, And

F. *dolce.*

weep o'er a ribbon or glove? Why a cook will put sugar for salt in a pie? Do you

*ritard.* *cres.*

F. know?..... Well, I'll tell you, it's love, it's love,.....

*p* *colla voce.*

*mf Allegro Moderato.*

F. Love! love! love! The first-born of cre-a-tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na-tion!

F. Love! love! love! in each and ev'-ry sta-tion! The rul-er of the u-ni-verse is Love! love! love!

*cres.*

S. Principals also.

*f*

T. Love! love! love! the first born of cre - a - tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion!

CHORUS. Love! love! love! the first born of cre - a - tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion!

B. *f*

Love! love! love! the first born of cre - a - tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion!

S.

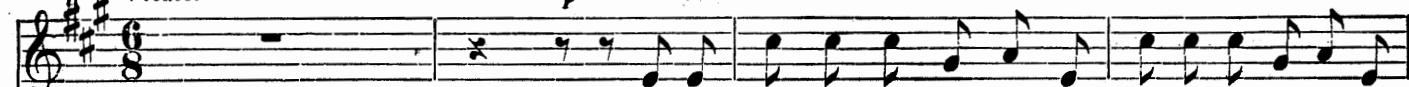
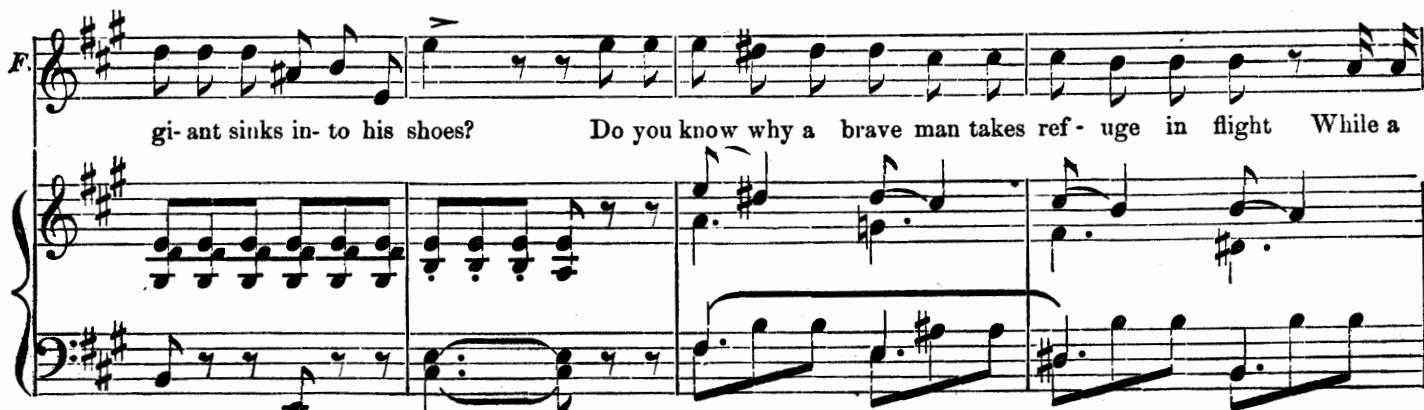
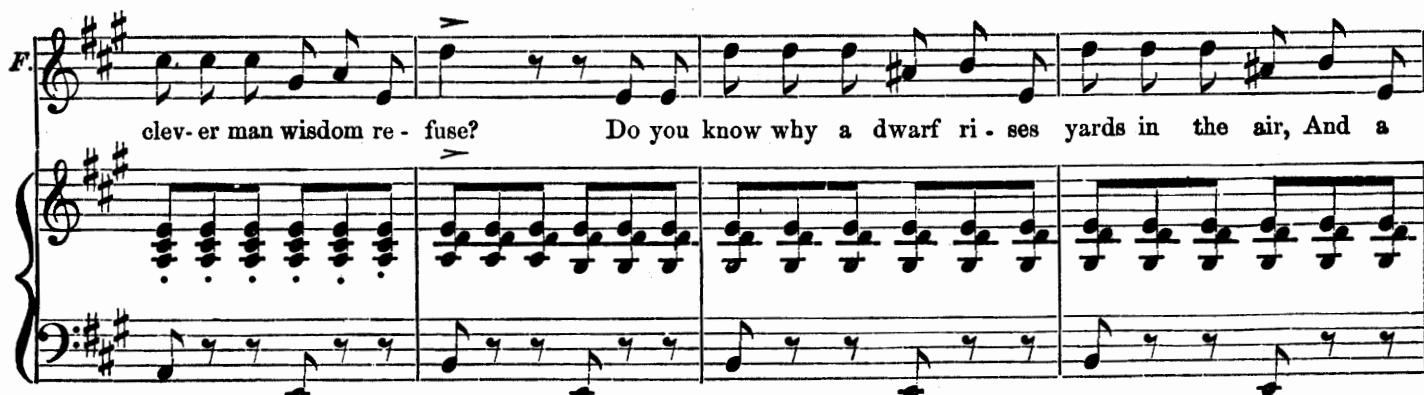
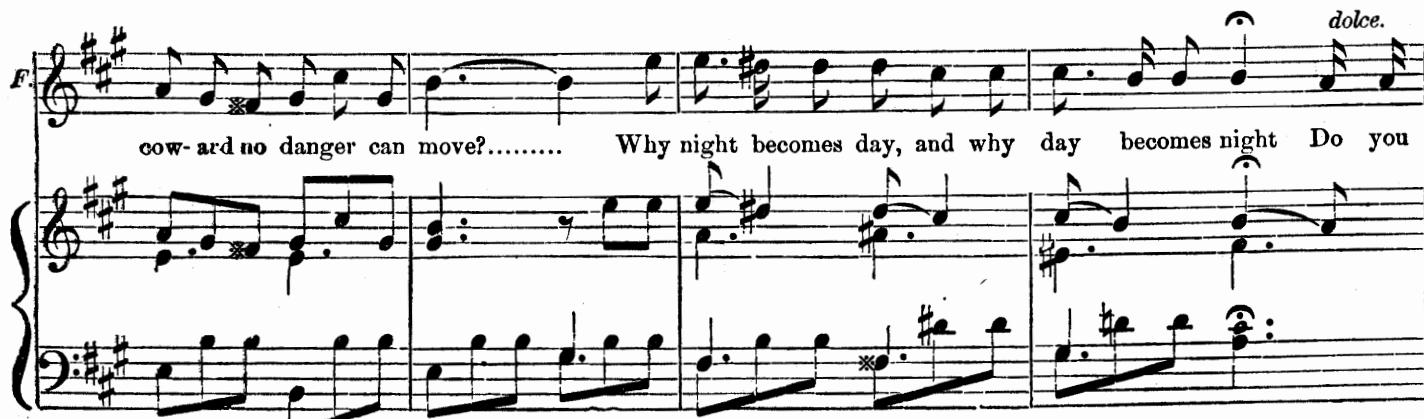
Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry sta - tion, The ru - ler of the u - ni-verse is Love! love! love!

T.

Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry sta - tion, The ru - ler of the u - ni-verse is Love! love! love!

B.

Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry station, The ru - ler of the u - ni-verse is Love! love! love!

*Vivace.**Vivace.**p Stacc.**dolce.*

Billie Taylor.

ritard.

cres. 130

F. know,..... Well I'll tell you it's love, it's love!.....

F. *colla voce.*

*mf Allegro Moderato.*

Love! love! love! The first born of cre-a-tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na-tion! Love! love! love! in

each and ev'-ry sta-tion The ru-ler of the u-ni-verse is Love! love! love!

(Principals also.)

Love! love! love! The first born of cre-a-tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na-tion!

**CHORUS.** Love! love! love! The first born of cre-a-tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na-tion!

Love! love! love! The first born of cre-a-tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na-tion!

Biliee Taylor.

S.

T. Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry sta - tion, The ru - ler of the u - ni - verse is Love! love! love!

**CHORUS.**

B. Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry sta - tion, The ru - ler of the u - ni - verse is Love! love! love!

Love! love! love! in each and ev - 'ry sta - tion, The ru - ler of the u - ni - verse is Love! love! love!

**PHOEBE.**  
*Grandioso.* *appassionato.*

Yes, I'm in love! Yes, I'm in love! in love! yes, I'm in love! in love!

**Sir MINCING. & FLAPPER.**

**BEN.**

Yes, he's in love! Yes, he's in love! *p con espress.*

**S.**

Yes, he's in love! Yes, he's in love! No

*f affettuoso.* *p* *cres.* *pp*

T. Then you're in love? In love, In love, Yes, you're in love! Yes, you're in love!

*pp*

**CHORUS.**

B. Then you're in love? In love, In love, Yes, you're in love! Yes, you're in love!

*pp*

Then you're in love? In love, In love, Yes, you're in love! Yes, you're in love!

*f Grandioso.*

*f con forza.*

*P.*

*Sir M. & F.* You rec - og - nize, you rec - og - nize the pow'r of love!

*B. Recit.* We rec - og - nize, we rec - og - nize the pow'r of love!

*S.* other plea our hearts could move, We recognize the pow'r of love, We recognize, we recognize the pow'r of love!

*T.* We rec - og - nize, we rec - og - nize the pow'r of love!

*B.* We rec - og - nize, we rec - og - nize the pow'r of love!

We rec - og - nize, we rec - og - nize the pow'r of love!

*f con forza.*

*p*

*Con Spirito.**ff Principals also.*

Love! love! love! the first - born of cre - a - tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion,

Love! love! love! the first - born of cre - a - tion! Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion,

Love! love! love! the first - born of ore - a - tion Love! love! love! the god of ev - 'ry na - tion,

*ff Con Spirito.*

Biliee Taylor.

T. Love! love! love! in each and ev'-ry sta - tion! The rul - er of the u - ni-verse is Love! love!

B. Love! love! love! in each and ev'-ry sta - tion! The rul - er of the u - ni-verse is Love! love!

Love! love! love! in each and ev'-ry sta - tion! The rul - er of the u - ni-verse is Love! love!

S.

T. love!

B. love!

love!

*ff Presto.*

*ff*

## CONCERTED PIECE.

No. 20. PHŒBE, BARNACLE, and SAILORS.

(T. B.)

*Andante Moderato.*

**PIANO.**

**PHŒBE.**

See here, my lads, what would you do, If you should find your love un - true, And court-ing with a -

**TENORS.** *f*

P. no-ther? What would you do? What would you do? What would we do? What would we do? I'll

**BASSES.** *f*

CHORUS. What would we do? What would we do?

What would we do? What would we do?

**TENORS.** *f*

**BASSES.** *f*

What would we do? What would we do?

**PIANO.**

(forcibly.)

BEN.

just tell you what we would do, And save a deal of both - er: We'd

B. ei - ther punch that o - ther's head, Or fix him with an ounce of lead, And shoot the ras - cal

Tremolo.

colla voce.

B. dead, dead, dead. That's what we'd do, That's what we'd do, that's what we'd do, that's

CHORUS

That's what we'd do, that's what we'd do, that's

> > >

f

B.

PRÆBEE. *rit.*

what we'd do ! I al - most, al - most

CHORUS.

what we'd do !

what, that's what we'd do !

*p cres.*

Piano part: The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The upper staff uses a treble clef and includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *b>*, *cres.*, *f*, and *f*. The lower staff uses a bass clef and features sustained notes and a dynamic marking *f*.

Voice part: The vocal line begins with "dare — I will," followed by a fermata over the word "will." The lyrics continue with "I will pre - pare! . . . So". The vocal line ends with a fermata over the word "So".

*Andante Moderato.*

P. quick - ly bring me sword and pis - tol, Forth to come at my com - mand !

*pp Tremoloso.*

BEN.

And I'll shoot the wretch-ed vil-lain! Shoot him with my own right hand, Bra -

CHOP'JS.

Bra -

Bra -

*accel. Allegro.*

*acc. Allegro.*

- vo! bra-vo! bra-vo! here's sword and pis-tol read-y!

- vo! bra-vo! bra-vo! here's sword and pis-tol read-y! Bra-vo! bra-vo! bra -

- vo! bra-vo! bra-vo! here's sword and pis-tol read-y! Bra-vo! bra-vo! bra -

*Allegro.*

Bra-vo!

B. *PHÆBE. con forza.*

And mind lad you are steady,  
My mind's made up. I'm ready!  
Bra -

T.  
vo! . . .  
B.  
vo! . . .  
B. *con forza.*  
*8va loco.*  
*accel.*

B. *accel.*

vo! bra - vo!

T.  
vo! bra - vo!

B.  
vo! bra - vo! bra - vo! bra - vo! bra - vo!

(*Exeunt Phœbe.*)

*cres.*

## (A) CONCERTED PIECE. "I AM NO MAN."

No. 21. PHŒBE, ARABELLA, BILLEE, FLAPPER &amp; CHORUS. S. S. T. B.

(B) Quarrelling Duet, PHŒBE and ARABELLA.

*Agitato.*

**PIANO.**

The musical score consists of eight staves. The top staff is for the Piano, marked 'Agitato.' It has two systems of music. The first system shows eighth-note patterns with dynamics 'cres -' and 'cen -'. The second system starts with a forte dynamic 'f PHŒBE.' The vocal parts begin with 'Stay, stay, for I am no man;' followed by 'Stay, stay, I am a' (in soprano), '- do.' (in soprano), and 'ff Principals also.' The vocal parts are divided into four groups: SOPRANOS, TENORS, BASSES, and CHORUS. The CHORUS part is at the bottom, followed by BASSES, TENORS, and SOPRANOS. All parts sing 'A wo - man!' in unison. The piano part continues with eighth-note patterns and dynamics like 'p' and 'ff'.

**PHŒBE.**

**SOPRANOS.**

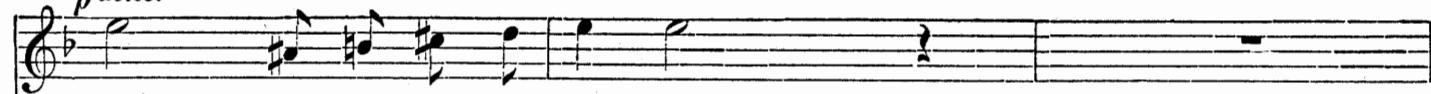
**TENORS.**

**BASSES.**

**CHORUS.**

Stay, stay, for I am no man;  
Stay, stay, I am a  
- do.  
wo - man!  
*ff Principals also.*  
A wo - man! A wo - man!  
A wo - man! A wo - man!  
A wo - man!

PHOEBE.  
*p dolce.*



FLAPPER.

Ex - plain this mar - vel - lous as-

*p dolce.*

*ritard.*

PHOEBE.

FLAPPER AND PRINCIPALS ALSO IN UNISON.

ser - tion! Ex- plain! ex - plain!

ex - plain! ex - plain!

'Tis not be-

PHOEBE.

cause of your co - er - cion, But I'll ex - plain, I will ex - plain.

He will ex - plain.

She will ex - plain.

She will ex - plain.

*Allegro vivace.*

*p*

*p*

## QUARRELLING DUET.

PHÆBE.

Not

P. ve - ry long a - go I lov'd So tru - ly, that I thought My heart could never be un-moved, And

P. his could ne'er be bought. Our wed-ding day had dawn'd so gay, The bells rang out for me, When

rall - - en - - tan - - do. (to Billee.) *mf* tempo.  
four and twen-ty seamen came and press'd him for the sea. For I'm Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe.

*cres.* *dim.* *p* *tempo.*

rall - - en - - tan - - do.



Yes, I am, you sneak. I am Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe, Whom you thought ve - ry

*PHŒBE. accell.*

*Tempo Imo.*

*> ARABELLA.*

weak. I am Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe, Dare you look or speak? If so, then you'll not find your Phœbe weak! weak! weak! Not

*SOPRANOS. (Principals also.)*

She is Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe, Dare you look or speak? If so, then you'll not find your Phœbe weak! weak! weak!

*TENORS.*

She is Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe, Dare you look or speak? If so, then you'll not find your Phœbe weak! weak! weak!

*BASSES.*

She is Phœbe, Phœbe, Phœbe, Dare you look or speak? If so, then you'll not find your Phœbe weak! weak! weak!

*f accell.*

*ff*

A

ve - ry long a - go I lov'd, My heart was not my own; And still to-day it is un-moved, And

A

he has kinder grown. Of vil - lage maid I'm not a - fraid, Tho' dress'd in tra-ves - tie; For

rall - - en - - tan - - do. *mf tempo*

A

Bil - lee Tay - lor is my own, And thinks a - lone of me. For I'm A - ra A - ra - bel - la,

rall - - en - - tan - - do. *p tempo.*

A

Not a - bash'd, you see. I am A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who'll be wed - ded to Bil

cres.

ARABELLA. *ff accell.*

- lee. I am A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who sent him off to sea; And I

SOPRANOS. *ff Principals also.*

She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who sent him off to sea; And she

TENORS.

CHORUS.

She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who sent him off to sea; And she

BASSES.

She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who sent him off to sea; And she

*ff accell.*

PHOEBE. *Presto.*

I am Phœ-be, Phœ-be, Phœ-be,

mean to keep him, all of him, for me! me! me! I am A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who

means to keep him, all of him, does she! she! she! She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who

means to keep him, all of him, does she! she! she! She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who

means to keep him, all of him, does she! she! she! She is A - ra A - ra - bel - la, Who

*ff*

*Presto.*



Dare you look or speak, If so then you'll not find your Phœ - be weak! weak ! weak !



sent him off to sea, And I mean to keep him, all of him for me! me! me!



sent him off to sea, And she means to keep him, all of him does she! she! she!



sent him off to sea, And she means to keep him, all of him does she! she! she!



sent him off to sea, And she means to keep him, all of him does she! she! she!



## GRAND FINALE.

No. 22.

*Agitato.*

**PIANO.**

**FLAPPER.**

This is a state - ment most un - to-ward, Can Bil - lee Tay - lor

*p*

*cres.*

**FLAPPER.*****ff*****BILLEE.**

be a cow-ard. A cow-ard! A cow - ard ! Oh mor - al pluck's e - nough for me, A

**SOPRANOS.*****ff Principals also.***

**TENORS.**

A cow-ard ! A cow - ard !

**BASSES.*****ff*****A cow-ard !**

A cow-ard ! A cow - ard !

*ff*

*f*

*cres.*

BILLEE.

vir - tu - ous cow - ard let me be, let me be, let me be, A

Let him be, let him be, A

Let him be, let him be, A

Let him be, let him be, A

**B.** vir - tu - ous cow - ard let me be.

**S.** vir - tu - ous cow - ard let him be.

**T.** vir - tu - ous cow - ard let him be.

**B.** vir - tu - ous cow - ard let him be.

**P.** scherz.

## FLAPPER.

Sure such re - marks should strike me dumb,  
No lon - ger of the Thun - der -

## FLAPPER, AND CHORUS IN UNISON.

## PHOEBE.

bomb, Shall you Lieu - ten - ant be. You are dis - ra - ted, You are dis - ra - ted. And pray sir,

## FLAPPER.

what be - comes of me? To me be ma - ted, And fur-ther let cour- ageous-grace, Fill Bil - lee Tay - lor's

## PHOEBE.

I will be ma - ted,

cres.

*Lento.*

FLAPPER.

va - cant place, fill Bil - lee Tay - lor's va - cant place. For I make you full Lieuten - ant of the

PHOEBE.

Fill Bil - lee Tay - lor's va - cant place.

(Principals also.)

SOPRANOS.

Fill Bil - lee Tay - lor's va - cant place.

TENORS.

Fill Bil - lee Tay - lor's va - cant place.

BASSES.

tremolo.

cres.

Thun - der - bomb, Yes, I make you first Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb.

PHOEBE.

(Principals also.)

For

Of the Thun - - - - der - - - - bomb.

Of the Thun - - - - der - - - - bomb.

cen - - do

*Allegro Moderato.*

PHOEBE.



Now I am Lieu-ten-ant of the Thun - der bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, Per -

SOPRANOS.

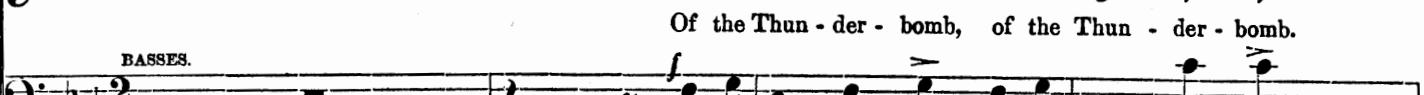


Of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb.

CHORUS.



TENORS.



Of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb.

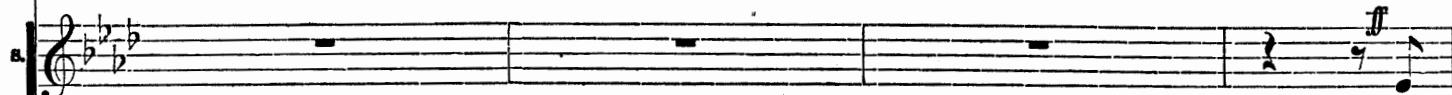
BASSES.



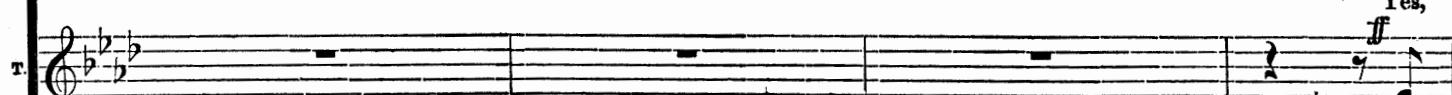
Of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb.

*Allegro Moderato.**p scherz.*

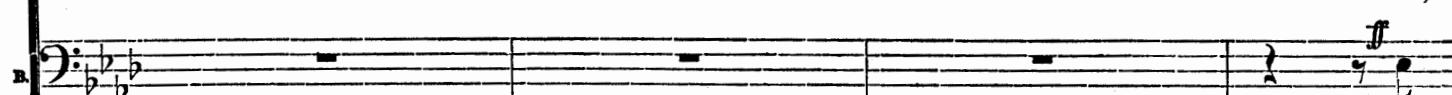
haps this el - e - va - tion may of comfort bring a crumb, For now I am Lieuten- ant of the Thun-der-bomb. Yes,



Yes,



Yes,



Yes,

*cres.**f*

P. now I am Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, Yes,  
*(Principals also.)*

E. now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, Yes,

T. now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, Yes,

B. now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, of the Thun - der - bomb, Yes,

*fz >* *fz >*

P. now I am Lieu - ten - ant, Yes, now I am Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the

E. now you are Lieu - ten - ant, Yes, now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, of the

T. now you are Lieu - ten - ant, Yes, now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, yes,

B. now you are Lieu - ten - ant, Yes, now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb, yes,

P. Thun - - - - der - - bomb . . . The world goes on, it's  
 S. Thun - - - der, Thun - der - bomb . . .  
 T. now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb . . .  
 B. now you are Lieu - ten - ant of the Thun - der - bomb . . . *Moderato.*

B. my be - lief! All on ac - count of E - li - - za! Each day some mess-mate comes to grief,  
 B. *mf*

*f* ritard.  
 B. All on ac - count of E - li - - za, And wheth - er her name be Sal or Jane, She's sure to be the  
 B. *mf* *p* ritard.

B. *tempo.*

cause of pain, I've told ye once and I'll tell ye a - gain, That it's all on account of E - li - za.

*tempo.*

*(Principals also.)*

All on ac - count, All on ac - count, All on ac - count of E - li - za, He's told ye once and he'll

All on ac - count, All on ac - count, All on ac - count of E - li - za, He's told ye once and he'll  
*(BEN. also.)*

All on ac - count, All on ac - count, All on ac - count of E - li - za, He's told ye once and he'll

S. *f*

tell ye a - gain, It's all on ac - count of E - li - za.

T.

tell ye a - gain, It's all on ac - count of E - li - za.

B.

tell ye a - gain, It's all on ac - count of E - li - za.

*Con Spirito.*

*f (Principals also.)*

S. Love! love! love! the first born of cre - a - tion Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na - tion Love! love! in  
 T. ff Love! love! love! the first born of cre - a - tion Love! love! love! the god of ev'-ry na - tion Love! love! in  
 B.

*tr*

*f*

S. each and ev'-ry sta-tion, The ru-ler of the u - ni-verse is Love! love! love!.....  
 T. each and ev'-ry sta-tion, The ru-ler of the u - ni-verse, is Love! love! love!.....  
 B.

*f*

*ff*