

THE
OVERTURE, SONGS, AIRS, and CHORUSES,
in the
JUBILEE or SHAKESPEAR'S GARLAND
as Performed at Stratford upon Avon,
and the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane,
To which is added a Cantata called
QUEEN MAB or the FAIRIES JUBILEE.
Composed by
(CHARLES DIBDIN.)

Pr. 6s.

London Printed & Sold by John Johnston. N.º 97 Drury-Lane & Longman Luky & Broderick. N.º 26 Cheapside
of whom may be had the above adapted for the Guitar & German Flute

G. 12

162.179

Compos'd by Mr. Dibden.

OVERTURE

Allegro

The musical score is written for Overture, composed by Mr. Dibden. It is in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major, and marked Allegro. The score consists of five systems of staves. The first system is a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The subsequent systems include an Oboe part (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). Dynamics include p, f, ff, and crescendos.

Oboe p. f. p. f. p. f. p. f. p. f. p. f.

ff. p. f. p. f.

p. f. p. f.

A handwritten musical score on six systems of grand staves (treble and bass clef). The music is written in a historical style, featuring complex rhythmic patterns and dynamic markings. The first system includes a piano (*p.*) marking and a forte (*f.*) marking. The notation includes various note values, rests, and articulation marks. The paper shows signs of age, including staining and foxing.

Andante

Handwritten musical score for piano and oboe. The score is written on five systems of staves. The first system is marked "Andante" and features a piano (P.) dynamic. The second system includes an oboe part (Oboe) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The third system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The fourth system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The fifth system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The score is written in 6/8 time and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Handwritten musical score for piano and oboe. The score is written on five systems of staves. The first system is marked "Andante" and features a piano (P.) dynamic. The second system includes an oboe part (Oboe) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The third system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The fourth system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The fifth system includes a piano part (P.) with dynamics f. P. f. P. f. P. The score is written in 6/8 time and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

This page of musical notation is divided into four systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

The first system features piano (p) and forte (f) dynamic markings. The piano part has a complex, rapid passage in the right hand, while the oboe part has a more melodic line. The second system is marked "Oboe Solo" and shows the oboe taking a more prominent role with a melodic line, while the piano accompaniment continues. The third system continues the piano's rapid passage and the oboe's melodic line. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in both parts.

System 1: Piano (p) and forte (f) markings. The piano part has a complex, rapid passage in the right hand, while the oboe part has a more melodic line.

System 2: Oboe Solo. The oboe takes a more prominent role with a melodic line, while the piano accompaniment continues.

System 3: Continuation of the piano's rapid passage and the oboe's melodic line.

System 4: Conclusion of the piece with a final cadence in both parts.

Jubilee Song.

7.

VIVACE.

This is Sir a Ju-bi-lee, crowding without Com-pa-ny

Ri.ot without Jo-li-ty that's a Ju-bi-lee that's a Ju-bi-lee. that's a Ju-bi-lee. Critics thus will say Sir, We hope that you will

stay Sir we hope that you will stay Sir, to see our Ju-bi-lee We hope that you will stay Sir, to see our Ju-bi-lee. to see our

Ju-bi-lee. to see our Ju-bi-lee.

2.

On the Road such croses, Sir,
Cursing Jolts and tofses, Sir,
Posting without Horses, Sir,
This is, Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

3.

Odes, Sir, without Poetry,
Music without melody,
Singing without Harmony,
This is, Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

4.

Holes to thrust your head in, Sir,
Lodgings without Bedding, Sir,
Beds as if they'd lead in, Sir,
This is Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee.

5.

Blankets without Sheeting Sir,
Dinners without Eating, Sir,
Not without much Cheating, Sir,
This is Sir, a Jubilee;
Critics thus will say, Sir,
I hope that you will stay, Sir,
To see our Jubilee, O the rare Jubilee.

THE Serenade.

Guitar
Flutes, & Voices.

Let Beauty with the Sun, arise to Shakespear tribute pay. with Heav'nly smiles and sparkling eyes give lustre to the day. with heav'nly smiles & sparkling

Eyes let Beauty with the Sun arise to Shakespear Shakespear Tribute pay to Shakespear Tri-bute Pay. To Shakespear. Shakespear.

Shakespear. Shakespear to Shakespear Shakespear tribute pay let Beauty with the Sun arise with heav'nly smiles & sparkling eyes give lustre to the Day. Each

Smile she gives protects his Name each smile she gives protects his Name for who shall dare to frown. for who shall dare to frown. not En-vy's self can

Blast the fame which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown. which Beauty deigns to crown.

not Envy's self can blast the fame which beauty deigns to crown. each smile she gives protects his name for who shall dare to frown. not Envy's self can blast y fame which

Beauty deigns to crown which Beauty. Beauty. Beauty. Beauty. not Envy's self can blast the Fame which Beauty Beauty deigns to Crown, Not

Envy's self can blast the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown. the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown. the Fame which Beauty deigns to crown.

THE Mulberry Tree.

Maestoso.

Be hold this fair Goblet twas carv'd from the Tree which
oh my sweet Shakespear was planted by thee as a Re-lick I kifs it and bow at thy shrine what comes from thy hand must be e- ver Divine, what comes from thy
hand must be e- ver Divine. All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree. all shall yeild to the Mulberry tree. bend to thee blefs'd Mulberry. Bend to thee blefs'd
Andantino.
Mulberry. matchless was he who planted thee and thou like him Immortal shall be & thou like him Immortal shall be.

2.
Ye Trees of the Forest so rampant and high,
Who spread out your Branches whose heads sweep the sky;
Ye curious Exotics whom Taste has brought here,
To root out the Natives at Prices so dear.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree &c.

5.
With Learning and knowledge the wel letter'd Birch,
Supplies Law and Physic and Grace for the Church;
But Law and the Gospel in Shakespear we find,
And he gives the best Physic for Body and Mind.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

The Oak is held Royal is Britain's great boast,
Preserv'd once our King and will always our Coast;
Of the Fir we make ships there are thousands that fight,
But one only one like our Shakespear can write.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree &c.

6.
The fame of the Patron gives fame to the Tree,
From him and his merits this takes its degree;
Give Phoebus, and Bacchus, their Laurel and Vine,
The Tree of our Shakespear is still more divine.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

Let Venus delight in her gay Myrtle bow'rs,
Pomona in Fruit trees and Flora in flow'rs;
The Garden of Shakespear all fancies will suit,
With the sweetest of flow'rs & the fairest of fruit.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry tree &c.

7.
As the Genius of Shakespear outshines the bright day,
More rapture than wine to the heart can convey;
So the Tree which he planted by making his own.
Has the Laurel, and Bays, and the Vine, all in one.
All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c.

Then each take a Relick of this hallowd Tree,
 From Folly and Fashion a charm let it be,
 Come fill to the Planter the Cup to the brim;
 To honor your Country do honor to him.
 All shall yeild to the Mulberry Tree &c .

THE Warwickshire Lad.

Allegro.

Ye Warwickshire Lads & ye Lasses. see what at our Jubilee pafses. Come

Revel away rejoice and be glad come Revel a way rejoice & be glad for the lad of all lads was a Warwickshire lad. Warwickshire lad all be glad for the lad of all

Lads was a Warwickshire lad. Warwickshire lad. All be glad for the lad of all Lads was a Warwickshire lad.

Be proud of the charms of your county,
 Where Nature has lavish'd her bounty;
 Where much has been given and some to be spar'd,
 For the Bard of all Bards was a Warwickshire Bard.
 Warwickshire Bard, never paid,
 For the Bard of all Bards was a Warwickshire Bard.

3
 Our Shakespear compard is to no man,
 Nor Frenchman, nor Grecian, nor Roman;
 Their Swans are all Geese to the Avon's sweet Swan,
 For the Man of all Men was a Warwickshire Man,
 Avon's Swan, a Warwickshire Man,
 For the Man of all Men was a Warwickshire Man,

4.
 Old Ben, Thomas Otway, Iohn Dryden,
 And half a score more we take pride in;
 Of famous Will Congreve, we boast too the skill,
 But the Will of all Wills was a Warwickshire Will.
 Warwickshire Will, matchless still,
 But the Will of all Wills was a Warwickshire Will.

5
 There never was sure such a creature,
 Of all she was worth he rob'd Nature;
 He took all her smiles and he took all her grief,
 For the Thief of all Thieves was a Warwickshire Thief
 A Warwickshire Thief, Hes the chief,
 For the Thief of all Thieves was a Warwickshire Thief,

Chorus FOR THE Pageant.

Hence ye Profane. Hence ye Profane. Hence ye Profane and on ly they our Pageant grace our Pomp survey whom Love of sacred

Hence ye Profane. Hence ye Profane. Hence ye Pro fane and on ly they our Pageant grace our Pomp survey whom love of sa.cred

MAESTOSO.

Genius brings. Hence ye profane. Hence ye profane let Pride let Flattery de.cree, Ho.nours to deck the memory of Patriots Se.nators.

Ge nius brings. Henceye profane. Henceye profane let Pride let Flattery de.cree. Ho nours to deck the memory of Patriots Senators

Se.nators and Kings nor lefs in Glory than Desert the Po.et here re ceives his part a Tribute from the feeling heart a Tribute from the feeling Heart

Se.nators and Kings not lefs in Glo ry than Desert the Po.et here re ceives his part a Tribute from the feeling heart a Tribute from the feeling heart.

All this for a Poet.

13.

Allegretto.

All this for a Po-et O no O no, all this for a Po-et O

no O no all this for a Po-et, A Po-et who liv'd Lord knows how long a-go. How can you jeer one how can you fleer one how can you jeer one

how can you fleer one, a Po-et a Po-et o'no tis not so a Po-et a Po-et O no tis not so a Po-et who liv'd Lord knows how long a go.

It must be some Great man. A Prince or a state man. It can't be a Po-et it can't be a Po-et it can't be a Po-et it can't be a Po-et O

No. O no, your Po et is poor & No bo-dy sure regards a poor Po-et I trow. The rich ones we prize send them up to the skies but not a poor Po et, O no but

not a poor Po et, a poor Po et who liv'd Lord knows how long a - go. go - a poor Po et who liv'd lord knows how long a - go.

Duet.

1st Country Girl Let us sing it & dance it re-joice it & Prance it that no man has now such an Art. Let us sing it & dance it re-joice it & prance it that no man has

2d Country Girl Let us sing it & dance it re-joice it & Prance it that no man has now such an Art. Let us sing it & dance it re-joice it & Prance it that no man has

Alle ro.

now such an Art. what would come of us all both the Great and the small did he now live to peep in each heart. what would come of us all both the Great ones &

now such an Art. what would come of us all both the Great and the small did he now live to peep in each heart what would come of us all both the Great and the

small did he now live to peep in each heart. Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon.

small did he now live to peep in each heart. Tho Sins I have none I'm

Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm

glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a Mon. Tho Sins I have none I'm

Glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a mon, no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon, no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon.

Glad he is gone no Maid could live near such a mon no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon no Maid no Maid could live near such a Mon.

6 4 3 6 4 7 5 6 4 7 5

Last Chorus.

Allegro.

This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. This is the day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. This is the

This is the day a Holi-day a Ho-li-day. This is the day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. This is the

Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day. a-way. a-way.

Drive Spleen and Rancour far a way drive Spleen and Rancour far A way.

Day a Holi-day a Ho-li-day This is the day a Holi-day a Ho-li-day Drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way.

This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the

This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day This is the

Day a Ho-li-day a Ho-li-day drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way drive Spleen and Rancour far a-way This is the day a holi day a holiday this is the day a

Day a ho-li-day ho-li-day. a way. a way This is the day a holiday a holiday this is the day a

Ho li-day a Ho-li-day This is the Day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day This is the Day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day a ho-li-day.

Ho-li-day a ho-li-day This is the day ho-li-day a holiday This is the day a holiday a ho-li-day a holi-day a holi-day a holi-day

Sweet Willy.O.

Allegretto. P F The Pride of all Nature was sweet Willy.O. the Pride of all Nature was sweet Willy O. the first of all Swains he gladden'd the Plains, none E-ver was like to the sweet Willy O. The first of all Swains He gladdend the Plains none e-ver was like to the sweet Willy O. none e-ver was like to the sweet Willy - O.

He sung it so rarely did sweet Willy O;
 He melted each Maid,
 So skillfull he play'd,
 No Shepherd e'er pip'd like the sweet Willy O.
 3.

All Nature obey'd him the sweet Willy O;
 Wherever he came,
 What e'er had a name,
 Whenever he fung follow'd sweet Willy O.

He would be a Soldier the sweet Willy O;
 When arm'd in the field,
 With sword and with shield,
 The Laurel was won by the sweet Willy O.
 5.

He charmd them when living the sweet Willy O;
 And when Willy dy'd,
 'Twas Nature that sighd,
 To part with her All in her sweet Willy O.

THE Roundelay.

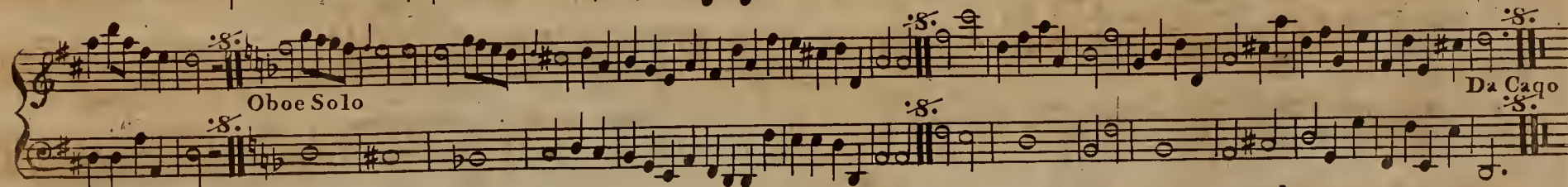
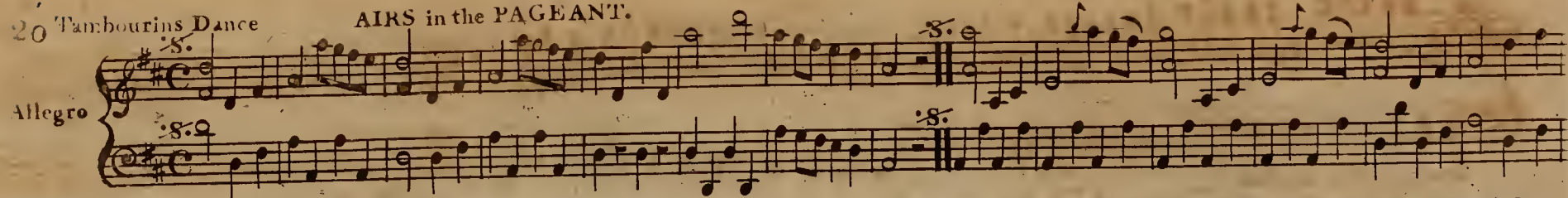
Sisters of the tunefull strain at
 tend your Pa-rents Jocund Train tis Fa-ncy calls you follow me to ce-le-brate our Ju-bilee.
 On A-von's
 Banks where Shakespears Bust points out & guards his sleeping dust the Sons of Scenic Mirth a gree to ce-le-brate this Ju-bi-lee. Come
 Daughters come and bring with you the A-riel Sprite and Fai-ry crew the A-riel sprite and Fai-ry crew & the sifter Graces three to Ce-le-brate, the
 Ju-bi-lee. Hang around the sculptu'rd Tomb the broiderd Vest the Nodding Plume, and the Mask of Co-mic Glee. & the Mask of Co-mic Glee to
 Celebrate the Jubilee. From Birnam wood and Bosworth field bring the Standard. bring the Standard bring the Sheild with drums & martial

symphony with Drums and Martial symphony to celebrate the Ju-bilee. In mournfull numbers now re-late poor Des-de-mo-na's hapless fate with
 frantic deeds of Jealousy with frantic deeds of Jealousy to Cele-brate the Ju-bilee. Nor be Windsor wives for-got
 with their harmless merry Plot. the whitening Mead and haunted Tree the whitening Mead and haunted tree to Ce-le-brate the Ju-bilee
 Now in Jo-cund strains re-cite the Humours of the braggard Knight. now in Jo-cund strains recite the Humours of the braggard Knight, fat Knight & Ancient
 Pistol He. to Ce-le-brate our Ju-bilee But see in crowds the Gay and Fair to the splendid Scene re-pair a Scene as fine as fine can be to Ce-le-
 -brate our Ju-bilee A Scene as fine as fine can be to Ce-le-brate our Ju-bilee.

20 Tambourins Dance

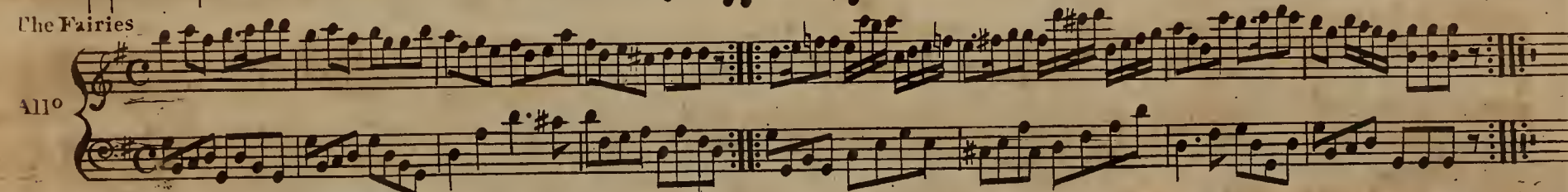
AIRS in the PAGEANT.

Allegro

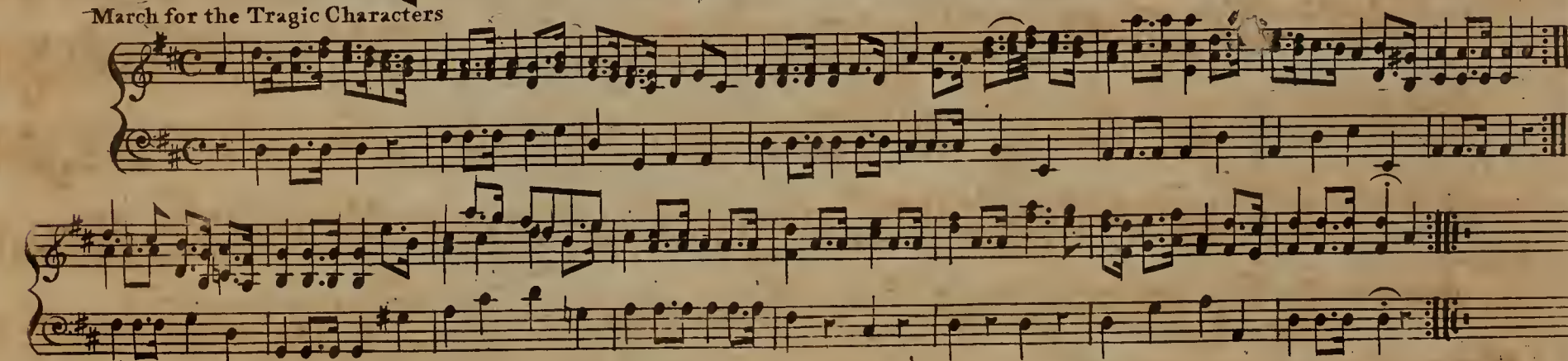


The Fairies

Allo

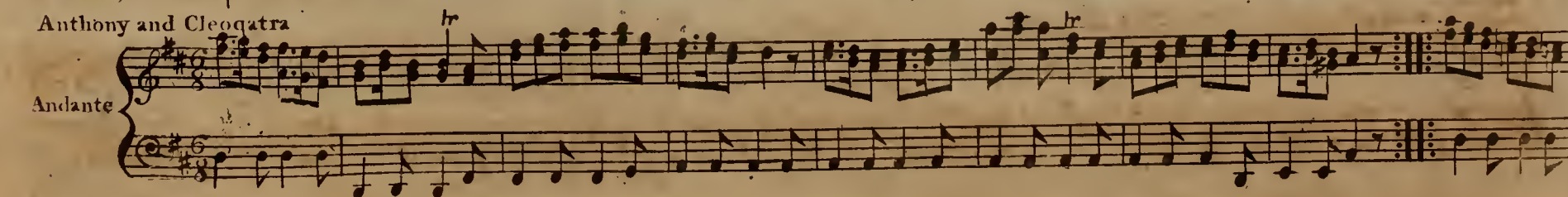


March for the Tragic Characters



Anthony and Cleopatra

Andante



tr

Dance of the Graces

Vivace

F

Dance

Da Caço

Fife tune and Last Ballet

Allegro

Allegro

Minore

Minore

DC