

An Original Eight English Opera,

IN THREE ACTS,

ENTITLED

HADDON HALL.

WRITTEN BY

SYDNEY GRUNDY.

COMPOSED BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

ARRANGED FROM THE FULL SCORE BY
KING HALL.

| | | M.P.T. S. D. | | | M.P.T. S. D. |
|-----------------------|-----|-----------------|-----------------|-----|-----------------|
| Vocal Score, complete | ... | 5 0 | Planoforte Solo | ... | ... |
| " " (Bound) | ... | 7 6 | Libretto | ... | 1 0 |

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*Produced at the Savoy Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. R. D'OYLY CARTE,  
on Saturday, 24th September, 1892.*

## Characters.

|                          |     |     |           |     |     |     |     |     |     |                        |
|--------------------------|-----|-----|-----------|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------------------|
| JOHN MANNERS             | ... | ... | Royalists | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. COURTICE POUNDS.   |
| SIR GEORGE VERNON        | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. RICHARD GREEN.     |
| OSWALD                   | ... | ... | Roundhead | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. CHARLES KENNINGHAM |
| RUPERT VERNON            | ... | ... |           |     |     |     |     |     | ... | MR. RUTLAND BARRINGTON |
| THE McCRAKIE             | ... | ... | Puritans  | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. W. H. DENNY.       |
| SING-SONG SIMEON         | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. RUDOLPH LEWIS.     |
| KILL-JOY CANDLEMAS       | ... | ... |           |     |     |     |     |     | ... | MR. W. H. LÉON.        |
| NICODEMUS KNOCK-KNEE     | ... | ... |           |     |     |     |     |     | ... | MR. A. FOWLES.         |
| BARNABAS BELLOWS-TO-MEND |     |     |           |     |     |     |     |     | ... | MR. G. DE PLEDGE.      |
| MAJOR DOMO               | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MR. H. GORDON.         |
| DOROTHY VERNON           | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS LUCILE HILL.      |
| LADY VERNON              | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS ROSINA BRANDRAM.  |
| DORCAS                   | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS DOROTHY VANE.     |
| NANCE                    | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS NITA COLE.        |
| GERTRUDE                 | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS CLARIBEL HYDE.    |
| DEBORAH                  | ... | ... |           | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | ... | MISS FLORENCE EASTON.  |

CHORUS OF SIMPLES AND GENTLES.

### ACT I.—THE LOVERS.

SCENE.—The Terrace     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     W. TELBIN.

“ The green old turrets, all ivy thatch,  
    Above the cedars that girdle them rise,  
    The pleasant glow of the sunshine catch,  
    And outline sharp on the bluest of skies.”

### ACT II.—THE ELOPEMENT.

SCENE I.—DOROTHY VERNON’s Door     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     HAWES CRAVEN.

“ It is a night with never a star,  
    And the hall with revelry throbs and gleams;  
    There grates a hinge—the door is ajar—  
    And a shaft of light in the darkness streams.”

SCENE II.—The Long Gallery     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     J. HARKER.

### ACT III.—THE RETURN.

SCENE.—The Ante-Chamber     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     ...     W. PERKINS.

NOTE.—The clock of Time has been put forward a century, and other liberties  
have been taken with history.

The Opera produced under the Stage Direction of Mr. CHARLES HARRIS, and the Musical Direction of Mr. FRANÇOIS CELLIER. The Dances arranged by Mr. JOHN D’AUBAN. The Costumes designed by Mr. PERCY ANDERSON and executed by Mdmes. AUGUSTE, Madame LÉON, Mr. B. J. S’MONDS, Messrs. ANGEL & SON, and M. ALIAS. Wigs by CLARKSON. Properties by Mr. SKELLY. Stage Machinist Mr. PETER WHITE.

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# HADDON HALL.

Written by SYDNEY GRUNDY.

Composed by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

## INTRODUCTION.

*Allegro moderato.*

PIANO

The musical score consists of six staves of piano music. Staff 1 (treble clef) starts with a forte dynamic (ff). Staff 2 (bass clef) starts with a forte dynamic (ff). Staff 3 (treble clef) starts with a piano dynamic (p). Staff 4 (bass clef) starts with a piano dynamic (pp). Staff 5 (treble clef) starts with a piano dynamic (pp). Staff 6 (bass clef) starts with a piano dynamic (pp). Various dynamics and performance instructions are included, such as 'Ped.' and 'cres.'.

TENORS & BASSES. (*Behind the scenes.*) *Unis.* *f*

*Andante.*TENORS & BASSES. (*Behind the scenes.*) *Unis.* *f*

Ye

state - ly homes of Eng - land, So sim - ple, yet so grand; Long may ye stand and flou - rish,

Ye state - ly homes of Eng - land, Such man - sions on - ly grew Where

Types of our English land!

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vir - tue reign'd from cot to throne, . . . And man and wife were true. Ye state - ly homes of Eng - land,  
 Ye state - ly homes of Eng - land,

Long may your tow - ers stand; Types of the life of man and wife, . . . Types of our Eng - lish land !  
 Long may your tow - ers stand; Types of the life of man and wife, . . . Types of our Eng - lish land !

Types of the life of man and wife, . . . Types of our Eng - lish land !  
 Types of the life of man and wife, . . . Types of our Eng - lish land !

ACT I.  
CHORUS with SOLOS.

No. 1.

*Allegro con brio.*

PIANO.

A

CHORUS. *f*

To .

To .

19,348 Ped.

day, it is a fes - tal time! The Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to  
 day, it is a fes - tal time! The Bride - groom comes to day, And we are here to

*Unis.*

sing a rhyme To speed him on his way. To-day, our mis - tress, e - ver dear, doth plight . . .  
 sing a rhyme To speed him on his way.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

. . . her vir - gin troth; And we are all fore-gath - er'd here To sing, . . .  
 And we are all fore-gath - er'd here To sing,

\* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

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B

God bless them both!

To day, it is a fes - tal time! The

God bless them both!

To day, it is a fes - tal time! The

Ped.

\*

Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to sing a rhyme To speed him on his

Bride - groom comes to - day, And we are here to sing a rhyme To speed him on his

way. We are all fore - gath - er'd here to sing, . . . God bless them

way. We are all fore - gath - er'd here to sing, . . . God bless them

C

both I . . .

both I . . .

Ped. \*

Ped. \*

Ped. \*

*1st time.*

*2nd time.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

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Ped.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

p

DORCAS.

But midst our ju - bi - la - tion, Comes the e - cho of a sigh ; It's  
L'istesso tempo. (J = J.)

p

Measure 4: Treble staff has eighth-note chords. Bass staff has eighth-note chords."/>

full sig - ni - fi - ca - tion Ye will ga - ther by-and-bye. Now, lend me your at - tention, While I tell you all a tale, A -

*p CHORUS.*

nent a dain-ty dormouse, And an un - at - trac-tive snail.

A dain-ty dor-mouse ! An un - at - trac-tive snail !

p A dain-ty dor-mouse ! An un - at - trac-tive snail !

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics for the chorus are: "nent a dain-ty dormouse, And an un - at - trac-tive snail. A dain-ty dor-mouse ! An un - at - trac-tive snail ! p A dain-ty dor-mouse ! An un - at - trac-tive snail !". The 'p' dynamic is placed above the second line of the chorus lyrics.

(No. 1a.)

## SONG—(Dorcas).

## DORCAS.

'Twas a dear lit - tle dor-mouse— A lit - tle mousemaid ! Her pa-pa and mam-ma She had always o - gal-lant young squirrel Sat perch'd on a tree, And he thought to himself, There's a good wife for

*Andante moderato.*

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics for the Dorcas song are: "'Twas a dear lit - tle dor-mouse— A lit - tle mousemaid ! Her pa-pa and mam-ma She had always o - gal-lant young squirrel Sat perch'd on a tree, And he thought to himself, There's a good wife for". The 'p' dynamic is placed above the first line of the Dorcas lyrics.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics continue: "...bey'd; Pit - a - pat went her heart, And her cheek grew pale, When commanded to mar - ry A stu - pid old me ! On the eve of the wed - ding He said to the mouse, "Wilt thou mar - ry a squirrel Who has n't a".

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in common time (indicated by 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is also in common time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics continue: "snail. "Oh, fa - ther, I can-not!" "But, daugh - ter, thou must ; For he has a house, And house ?" "Oh, squirrel, I can-not!" "But, dor - mouse, thou must ! Her heart to a squir - rel A".

we haven't a crust!"  
 dor - mouse may trust;"  
 The snail he was ug - ly,  
 The squir - rel was hand-some;  
 The snail he was  
 They plight-ed their

black; But for all that, he car-ried a house on his back.  
 vows, And the squir-rel ran off With the lit - tle dor-mouse.  
 Said the wi - ly old dormouse, "When thou art his  
 And I'm sure if you ev - er Set eyes on a

bride, He will lend us his house, And we'll all live in - side!"  
 snail, You will all sym - pa-thize With the dor-mouse's wail.  
 "Oh, fa-ther, I can-not!" "But,  
 "Oh, fa-ther, I can-not, Don't

CHORUS. *p*      *sostenuto.*

"Oh, fa-ther, I can-not!" "But  
 "Oh, fa-ther, I can-not;" "But

cres.      2      (3)

cres.

daugh - ter, thou must ; For he has a house, And we haven't a crust, For he has a house, } And  
tell me I must ; Though he has a house, And we haven't a crust, Though he has a house, } And  
daugh - ter, thou must ; For he has a house, And we haven't a crust, For he has a house, } And  
tell me I must ; Though he has a house, And we haven't a crust, Though he has a house, } And  
daugh - ter, thou must ; For he has a house, And we haven't a crust, For he has a house, } And  
tell me I must ; Though he has a house, And we haven't a crust, Though he has a house, } And

cres.

*1st time.*  
*dim.*

we have-n't a crust !"

*2nd time.*

A we have-n't a crust !"

"But who is the dormouse ? And

we have-n't a crust !"

we have-n't a crust !"

"But who is the dormouse ? And

*E Allegretto con brio.*

who, who is the snail ?"

who, who is the snail ?"

who, who is the snail ?"

*f*

Hail to the Lord of Had-don ! And

Hail to the Lord of Had-don ! And

thee, his sil - ver bride ! And to thy daugh - ter, fair - est flow-er Of

thee, his sil - ver bride ! And to thy daugh - ter, fair - est flow-er Of

all the coun - try side ! F

all the coun - try side !

8ve.

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GIRLS. Unis.

Nor vi - o let, li - ly, Nor blue - bell we bring, To

*loco.*

gar - land thy path - way With fra - grace of Spring. No beau ty of blos - som That

dies in a day Can speak . . . an af - fec - tion That blos - soms al -

*cres.*

way. And nev - er a chap - let Our hands could en - twine, Could

*dim.*

ALL.

tell the de - vo - tion That ev - er is thine. In

In

cres.

lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We lay . . . on thine

lieu of the li - ly . And bon - ny blue - bell, We lay . . . on thine

cres.

Ped. \*

al - - - tar, We lay on thine al - tar True love's im - mor . .

al - - - tar, We lay on thine al - tar True love's im - mor . .

Ped. \* Ped. \*

H DOROTHY.

Dear play-mates of child-hood, Right we come, are you! More  
telles.

\* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

LADY VERNON.

frag - rant than li - ly, A love that is true. Like flower am - a - ran - thine, Whose  
\* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

DORCAS.

Right blos - soms ne'er fade, It blooms in the sun - shine, And blooms in the shade. Right  
\* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

wel . . . come are you, wel . . . come, wel . . . come are  
wel . . . come are you, wel . . . come, wel . . . come are

8ve.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

**J** CHORUS.

you. In lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We  
you. In lieu of the li - ly And bon - ny blue - bell, We

8ve.  
*loco.*

DOROTHY & LADY V. CHORUS.

lay on thine al - tar True love's . . . im-mor - telles Oh, wel - come! Nor  
SIR GEORGE.  
lay on thine al - tar True love's im mor - telles. Oh, wel - come! Nor

*p*

DOROTHY &amp; LADY V. CHORUS.

DOROTHY &amp; LADY V. CHORUS.

vio - let ! Oh, wel - come ! Nor li - ly ! Oh, wel - come ! But lay on thine al - tar True

SIR GEORGE.

SIR GEORGE.

vio - let ! Oh, wel - come ! Nor li - ly ! Oh, wel - come ! But lay on thine al - tar True

SIR GEORGE.

RECIT.

*Tempo moderato.*

Wel - come, I bid ye wel-come, one and all !

Let youth and beau-ty

keep their mer-ry May ; For all too soon the leaves of autumn fall,  
And evening shadows quench the laughing

(No. 1b.)

## MADRIGAL.

day.  
*Allegretto moderato.*

1. When the bud - ding bloom of May . . . Paints the hedge - rows red and white, Ga - ther then your  
2. When the leaves of au - tumn sigh, . . . "Near - er death and fur - ther birth!" Time e - nough for

LADY VERNON. DOROTHY.

gar - lands gay ; . . . Earth was made for man's de - light ! May is play - time, — June is hay - time, —  
hearts to cry, . . . "Man was on - ly made for earth !" Youth is plea - sant, — Grasp the pre - sent, —

## DORCAS.

Fa la la ! Car ol now the birds of spring ! Let our hearts in chor us  
 Fa la la ! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh ! Now the noon - day sun is

## LADY VERNON.

Fa la la ! Car ol now the birds of spring ! Let our hearts in chor us  
 Fa la la ! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh ! Now the noon - day sun is

## SIR GEORGE.

Seize the day-time,— Fa la la ! Car ol now the birds of spring ! Let our hearts in chor us  
 Moons are cres-cent,— Fa la la ! Time e-nough for hearts to sigh ! Now the noon - day sun is

## CHORUS.

1st SOP.

sing ! Ere the gold en day is pale, . . . Dawns the sil ver orb of night ;  
 high ! Day in cloth of gold is gay, . . . Robe of sil ver wears the night ;

2nd SOP.

sing ! Ere the gold en day is pale, Dawns the sil ver orb of night ;  
 high ! Day in cloth of gold is gay, Robe of sil ver wears the night ;

TENOR.

Ere the gold en day is pale, Dawns the sil ver orb of night ;  
 Day in cloth of gold is gay, Robe of sil ver wears the night ;

BASS.—

sing ! Ere the gold en day is pale, . . . Dawns the sil ver orb of night ;  
 high ! Day in cloth of gold is gay, . . . Robe of sil ver wears the night ;

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, . . . } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa la  
 All cre - a - tion seems to say, . . . }

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa la  
 All cre - a - tion seems to say,

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa . . . la .

Sweet - ly trills the night - in - gale, . . . } "Earth was made for man's de - light!" Fa

la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la . . . "Earth

la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la . . . "Earth

la . . . la . . . la, Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la . . . "Earth

la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la . . . "Earth

rall. 2nd time.

1st time.

2nd time.

was made for man's de - light !"

rall. 2nd time.

L

*Andante come primo. (♩ = ♫)*

*ff*

Ped. \*

Ped.

Ped. \*

Ped.

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No. 2.

## TRIO—(Dorothy, Lady V., &amp; Sir George).

*Allegro agitato.*

DOROTHY.

Nay, sa .. ther dear, speak not to me In

PIANO.

Ped. \* Ped. \*

LADY VERNON.

an - ger's cru - el tone ! By all the love she bears to thee— The

DOROTHY.

love that is thine own ! Re - - mem - ber all thou art to me; Re -

Ped. \* Ped. \*

mem - ber all I am to thee; And mar - vel not that hearts will ache— For

\* Ped. \* Ped. \*

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true love's sake ! For true love's sake !  
LADY VERNON.

For true love's sake ! Go,  
SIR GEORGE.

Ped. \* Ped. \*

bid thy lov - er sheath his sword And bend his stub - born knee ; Is  
all thy thought for thine a - dor'd, And hast thou none for me ? For  
SIR GEORGE. Ped. DOROTHY.

true love's sake a heart will sigh ! For true love's sake a heart will die ! His  
oath a sol - dier can - not break ! For true love's sake ! For  
LADY VERNON.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

B

true love's sake ! A heart will break ! For  
 true love's sake ! For true love's sake a heart will sigh, a heart will  
 SIR GEORGE. For true love's sake a heart will die, will

cresc.  
 f

true love's sake ! For true love's sake ! A  
 sigh ! For true love's sake ! For true love's sake a heart will  
 die ! For true love's sake ! For true love's sake a heart will

dim.  
 p cresc.

heart . . . . . will break ! For true  
 sigh ! A heart . . . . . will break ! For true  
 die ! For true love's sake a heart, . . . For true

Ped. \* Ped. \*

love's sake will . . . break, will . . . break ! For true . . .

love's sake will break, will break ! For

love's sake will ache, will ache ! For

**A**

love's sake !

true love's sake !

true love's sake !

**C**

ff

Ped. \* Ped.

\* Ped.

dim. p

Ped.

## No. 3.

## DUET—(Dorothy &amp; Lady Vernon).

*Andante espressivo*

DOROTHY.

Mo - ther, dear - est mu - ther, Heark-en un - to me, Think not that an - o - ther Draws my heart from thee.

PIANO.

Tho' each day I know him Bright-er shines the sun, All the 'ove I owe him Rob-beth thee . . . of none.

His I seem to bor-row, All mine own is thine; In my vir - gin sor - row Help me, mo - ther mine!

D

LADY VERNON.

Were but I a - bove him, Sim - ple were his task; Doth my daugh-ter love him? That is all I ask.

Were but I a - bove him, Stran-ger tho' he be, If my daugh-ter love him, Son he is to me! Whether wife or maid-en,

cres. p

E

Whe-ther wife or

All my heart is thine; Joy or sor - row la - den, Thou art daugh - ter mine! Whe - ther

maid en, Thou art mo - ther mine; . . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

wife or maid - en, Thou art daugh-ter mine; . . . Joy or sor - row la - den,

rall.

all my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

all my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

F

Mo-ther, my own dear mo-ther, Both of ourlives en-twine ! Could'st thou have wed an-o-ther, Had

such a love been thine? Oh, mo-ther dear, I love him so, No doubt or

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

LADY VERNON.

fear . . . I seem to know ! Go on thy way with

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. #

glad ness ! Hap-pi-ly live the wife ! And

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leave to me the sadness, And leave to me the strife.

Ped. \*

**G**

Whe-ther wife or maid-en, Thou art mo-ther mine; . . . Joy or sor-row laden,

Whe-ther wife or maid-en, Thou art daugh-ter mine; . . . Joy or sor-row laden,

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

All my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

All my heart is thine, all my heart . . . is thine, all my heart is thine!

*rall.*

*colla voc.* *pp*

Ped. \*

No. 4.

## SONG—(Oswald)—with CHORUS.

**CHORUS.**

**PIANO.**

*Allegro vivace.*

Rib-bons to sell, ribbons to sell !

Rib-bons to sell, ribbons to sell !

Rib-bons to tie up our hair ! I ! I !

Rib-bons to tie up our hair ! Who'll buy ? Who'll buy ?

18,348.

II and

I! II I as well! I as well! And now for the fun of the fair!

I as well! I as well! And now for the fun of the fair!

A

Rib-bons to sell, rib-bons to sell! Rib-bons to tie up our hair!... Who'll buy? II II

Who'll buy?

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

I! I! Who'll buy? and I as well! Who'll buy? II II and I as well! And now for the buy?

Who'll buy? II II and I as well! And now for the buy?

Ped. \*

B

fun, the fun of the fair!

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## OSWALD.

1. Come, sim-ples and gen-tles, and ga-ther ye round, And for your at-ten-tion I'll thank-'ee; I  
 2. My pri-ces are low and my deal-ings are cash, So your pock-ets I won't dip in deep-ly; Thro'

sell by the pes-ny-weight, pot-tle and pound, Wares Eng-lish, French, Ger-man and Yan-kee. I've  
 buy-ing my stock at a great Lon-don smash I am a-ble to sell ve-ry cheap-ly. So

wares for the young, nor left out in the cold Are their el - ders, the more is the pi - ty, For I  
 bid for it bold - ly, but please bear in mind That the rule of cash down is "de - ri - gueur." The

{

can't help re - mark - ing you're none of you old, And no - ting you're all of you pret - ty!  
 price of each ar - ti - cle, la - dies, you'll find, Has been marked in a ve - ry plain fi - gure.

C

I've ar - ti - cles suit - ed to ev - e - ry taste And ev - 'ry des - cription of weather; If  
 A com - plaint the pro - pri - e - tor begs to im - plore In case you're not treat - ed po - lite - ly, For

{

**CHORUS.**

a - ny fair la - dy'll o - blige with a waist, We'll try on this gir - dile to - geth - er! 1. Al -  
 I am a kind of a tra - vel - ling store— In fact, I'm a pre - ma - ture White - ley! 2. He

{

1. Al -  
 2. He

{

D

- though on his back he may car - ry a pack, He has hands of a won - der - ful white-ness ; And  
bought up a great met - ro - pol - i - tan smash At a sa - cri - fice tru - ly a - larm - ing ; He

- though on his back he may car - ry a pack, He has hands of a won - der - ful white-ness ; And  
bought up a great met - ro - pol - i - tan smash At a sa - cri - fice tru - ly a - larm - ing ; He

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*1st time.*

this sym-pa - thet-ic young pe - ri - pa - tet - ic A pa - ra-gon is of po - lite-ness !  
does-n't de - duct a - ny discount for cash, But his manners are per-fect - ly

this sym-pa - thet-ic young pe - ri - pa - tet - ic A pa - ra-gon is of po - lite-ness !  
does-n't de - duct a - ny discount for cash, But his manners are per-fect - ly

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*2nd time.*

charm-ing !

charm-ing !

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

E

OSWALD.

3. Now is - n't that beau - ti - ful? is - n't that

*p*

nice? When I tell you the ar - ti - cle's Ger - man, You'll know it could on - ly be

*p*

sold at the price Thro a grand in - ter - na - tion - al fir - man. A still great - er bar - gain !

*p*

An ar - ti - cle French. When I say it's of French man - u .

*Ped.*

- fac-ture, I mean that if worn by a beau - ti - ful wench, A heart it is cer - tain to frac-ture. But

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by a 'C') and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is in common time and has a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The vocal line continues from the previous section, with lyrics like "fac-ture, I mean that if worn by a beau - ti - ful wench, A heart it is cer - tain to frac-ture. But". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

*p*

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff shows a sustained note followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

here is the prize— on - ly tup-pence— pure gold ! G

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff shows eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support. The section ends with a forte dynamic (f).

When I men-tion the ar - ti - cle's Yan - kee, Well, no - bo - dy then will re -

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff shows eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support.

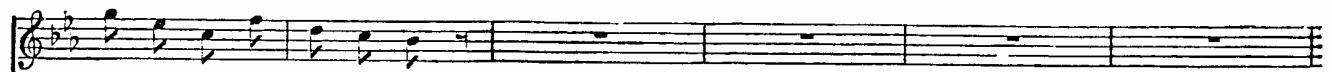
- quire to be told That there can't be the least han - ky - pan - ky ! Who'll buy? Who'll buy? A

CHORUS.

Not I! Not I!

Not I! Not I!

The musical score continues with two staves. The top staff shows eighth-note chords. The bottom staff shows eighth-note chords. The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support. The section ends with a forte dynamic (f) and a piano dynamic (p).



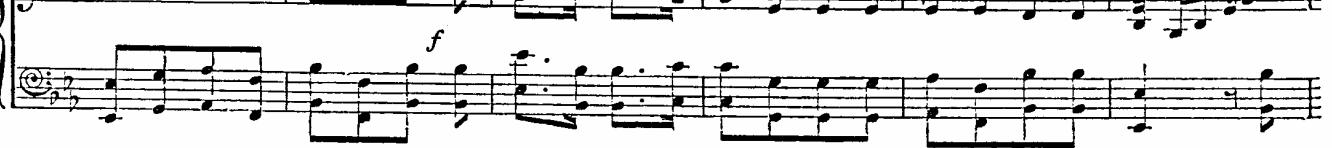
chance like this you must - n't miss !



Oh, yes ! oh, yes ! the chance we'll miss ! For we've been told, a - las ! That



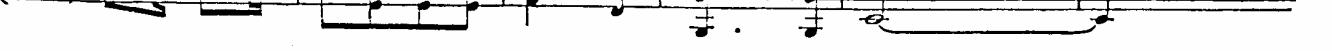
Oh, yes ! oh, yes ! the chance we'll miss ! For we've been told, a - las ! That



what is sold as Yan - kee gold Is some - times Yan - kee brass ! . . .



what is sold as Yan - kee gold Is some - times Yan - kee brass ! . . .



Ped.

No. 5.

## DUET—(Dorcas &amp; Oswald).

*Allegro con brio.*

OSWALD.

PIANO.

sun's in the sky, and The grass in the ground ; Na-ture ma-ter - nal, Pla-cid, su-per - nal, Spreadeth her ver - nal  
grace is in grief, and No vir - tue in tears ! Come what may af - ter, Youth and its laugh - ter Pierc-ing the raf - ter,

DORCAS.

Man - tle a - round.  
Glad - den the spheres !

'Tis i - idle re - pin ing, When sum - mer is gay ;  
To - mor row we'll sor - row, But now let us sing !

When from her cof - fers Jew - els she of - fers, Scorn not her prof - fers, Say her not nay !  
Hap - py to - day be, Joy - ous and gay be, Pluck - ing while may be Bloo - soms of spring !

## OSWALD.

While morn-ing is shin-ing, Your gar-lands en-twine; Ere eve-ning clo-ses, Ga-ther your po-sies,  
Each gift of cre-a-tion Is hea-ven's en-voy; Ne'er a bud spring-eth, Ne'er a bird sing-eth,

poco cres.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

## DORCAS.

While yet it is day-light, Re-joice in the day;  
Oh! list to the mes-sage The hem-i-spheres voice.

Jas-mine and ro-ses, Sweet eg-lan-tine!  
But to earth bring-eth Ti-dings of joy!

Ped. \* Ped. \*

Nought to re-pent of, Breath be con-tent of, Fra-grant with scent of New ly-mown  
"Fol-ly is sad-ness, Mis-er-y, mad-ness, Ho-iy is glad-ness—Thine is the

cres.

hay! choice!" :

Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough!

OSWALD.

Night will come

While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay ! } Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough !

soon . . . e - nough ! . . . Star - - - light nor

While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay ! } Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough !

moon . . . e - nough ! . . . Night will come soon e-nough—Star-light nor moon e-nough !

cres.

While there is noon e-nough, While there is noon e-nough, { Let us be gay, be gay, be gay, be - }  
 While there is noon e-nough, While there is noon e-nough, { Let us re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, re - }

p

1st time.                            2nd time.

gay! Let us be gay, . . . be gay!  
joice! Let us re - joice, . . . re -

Ped.

soon e - nough, Star-light nor moon e - nough! While there is noon e - nough, Let us re - joice!

soon e - nough, Star-light nor moon e - nough! While there is noon e - nough, Let us re - joice!

cres.

f

Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

8ve.                                10o.

p

19,848.

No. 6.

## **RECIT.—(Dorothy, Dorcas, & Oswald).**

*Andante con moto.*

DORCAS. *RECIT.*

My

This - tress comes.

Thy - self thy mis - sive give.

Ma - dam, I bow.

*a tempo.*

DOROTHY. *RECIT.*

Oswald. *a tempo.*

Sir, who art thou?

Ser - vant of one whose name I must not tell.

This from his hand— and

from his heart as well.

No. 7.

## TRIO—(Dorothy, Dorcas, &amp; Oswald).

*Allegretto moderato.*

DOROTHY.

PIANO.

DOROTHY.

PIANO.

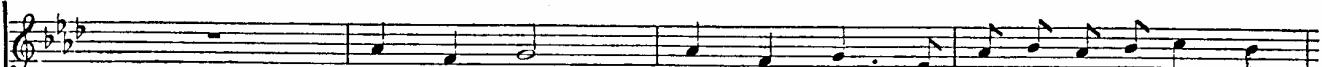
Oh, tell me, what is a maid to say,  
What is a maid to do,  
When heart says "Go," and duty "Stay,"  
And she'd to both be  
true?  
Oh, tell me, what is a maid to say?

Shall it be rice or  
rue?  
When heart says "Yea," and duty "Nay,"  
What is a maid to

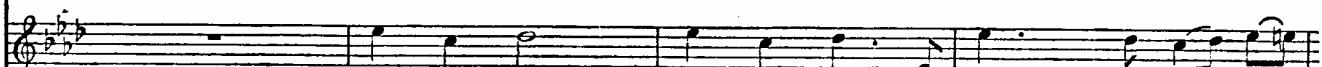
*un poco rit.*



do? Ah! Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be



Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be



Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to

*a tempo.*

*colla voce.*

true? When a maid-en wa-vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

true? When a maid-en wa-vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

which be true? When a maid-en wa-vers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or

Ped.

*rit.*

B

rue? Shall it be nice or rue?  
*rit.*  
rue? Shall it be rice or ruer  
*rit.*

Oswald.  
rue? Shall it be rice or rue? Thou ask est what is a  
*a tempo.*

*rit.* *p* *p*

maid to say What is a maid to do? I an - swer, if her

Dorcas. C

heart say yea, Her du - ty says so too. I can but tell thee what

I should say, Tell thee what I should do; I'd go in show'rs of

Rice a - way, And leave be - hind the rue! Ah! . . .

Ah! . . .

**D**

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

Yea or nay? Go or stay? To which be false, to which be true? When a

*a tempo.*

Ped. \*

maid - en wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?

maid - en wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?

maid - er wav - ers 'twixt yea and nay— Shall it be rice or rue?

A musical score for a three-part setting (Treble, Alto, Bass) in common time, 2 flats. The vocal parts sing in unison, with lyrics appearing below each note. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass notes. The score includes dynamic markings like 'rit.', 'p', and 'Ped.'.

**Part 1:**  
 Shall it be rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Shall it be rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Shall it be rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Yea or nay?  
 Yea or nay?  
 Yea or nay?  
 Ped. \*

**Part 2:**  
 Go or stay? Rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Go or stay? Rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Go or stay? Rice or rue?  
*rit.*  
 Go or stay? Rice or rue?

**Part 3:**  
*a tempo.*  
 Treble part continues with eighth-note patterns.  
 Bass part continues with sustained notes and bass notes.  
 Ped.

No. 8.\*

## SONG—(Manners).

*Allegro moderato.*

*p* MANNERS.

PIANO. *p*

1. The earth is fair And a beau - ty rare Be - span - gles lake and  
 2. When pale a - far Is the even - ing star—Sweet or - phan of the

lea, Ere day is done And the set - ting sun Dips down be -neath the sea; . . . But  
 night!— Cre - a - tion sleeps, But its spi - rit keeps Her vir gin lamp a - light; . . . Yet

nev - er a sun in the skies a -far Bright as the eyes of my la - dy are, My la - dy who loves  
 nev - er a star in the heav'n's a - bove Pure as the soul of my la - dy love, Pure as the troth I

me! . . . Where in the shin - ing frame a - bove, Where in the great de - sign, . . .  
 plight! . . . Where in the shin - ing frame on high, Where in the great de - sign, . . .

Where in the world is found a love Like un - to mine and thine?  
 Where is the love in earth or sky Like un - to thine and mine?  
 Like un - to thine and  
 Like un - to mine and

*cres.*      *dim.*

*Ped.* \*

*1st time.*

mine, love! Like un - to mine and thine!  
 thine, love! Like un - to thine and

*2nd time.*

mine! . . . Like un - to thine . . and . . mine? To

mine and thine, Oh love, Oh love, Like un - to thine and mine!

*cres.*      *mf*

*Ped.*

## (No. 8a.) DUET.—(Dorothy and Manners).

*Andante.*

DOROTHY.

Sweet ly the morn doth break, When love is nigh; Hues of the rain - bow take Land - scape and sky;

Gai ly the sun doth shine O ver my head; High heaven it self is mine, Sor row is dead.

Ev er for thy dear sake Hap py am I; Sweet ly the morn doth break, When love is

MANNERS.

nigh!

In my life's cha - lice, love,

*f*

*f*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

DOROTHY.

Now shines the sun . . . a - bove, Now thou art mine!

Thou art the wine! . . .

In my life's

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Now shines the sun a-bove, Now shines the sun a-bove, Now thou art mine! Now thou art

cha - lice, love, In my life's cha - lice, love, Thou art the wine! Ah, love, thou art the

*cres.*

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(No. 8a.)

## SONG—(Dorothy).

*RECIT.*

PIANO.

" Why weep and wait? Why he - si - tate? Too soon is bet - ter than too late!" Ah, yes, I wait; but do not weep—

*Lento.*

Thy love has rock'd my tears to sleep.

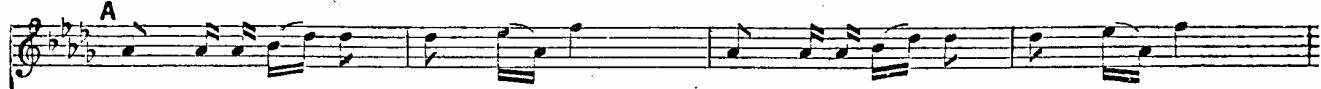
*Allegretto leggiero.*

Red of the rose - bud, White of the Breast of the ro - bin, Why dost thou

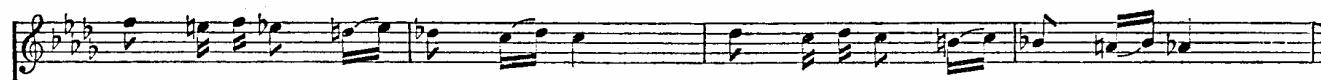
*f* *dim.* *p*

May, Why are ye fra - grant? Why are ye gay? . . . .  
blush? Whence is thy mu - sic, Throat of the thrush? . . . .

*cres.* *dim.*

**A**

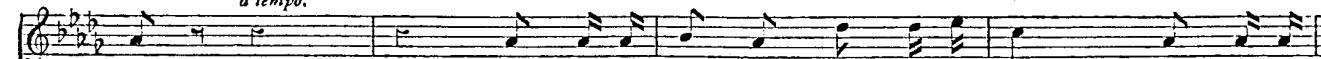
Why are ye blithe as blithe can be? Whis - per your se - cret low to me!  
Why do ye flit from tree to tree? War - ble your se - cret low to me!

*p*

Why do ye droop when day is done? Is it be-cause ye love the sun?  
Why do ye roam the sky a - bove? Is it in search of your true love?

**B***un poco rit.*

Why do ye smile thro' tears of dew? . . . . Is it be - cause the sun loves  
Why do ye build your - selves a nest? . . . . Is it be cause your love is

*colla voce.**a tempo.*

you? Red of the rose - bud, White of the May, That is your  
blest? Breast of the ro - bin, Why dost thou blush? Where is thy

*f a tempo.**p*

A musical score for three voices. The top staff is soprano, the middle staff is alto, and the bottom staff is bass. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is indicated as 'dim.' (diminuendo) and 'p' (piano). The bass part has a sustained note under the first measure. The lyrics are: 'new, . . . Ye love your love, . . . And your love loves you. . . . me, . . . Thou lov'st thy love, . . . And thy love loves thee. . . .' The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines, and the piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in G minor, while the piano part is in C major. The vocal parts enter at measure 10, singing "Sing . . . the old song that for ev - er is new, . . ." and "Fear . . . not to whis - per thy se - cret to me, . . .". The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and arpeggiated patterns. The vocal parts sing in unison throughout the section.

*rall.*      *a tempo.*      1st time.  
 love,      And your love . . . loves      you! . . .

*a tempo.*      *f*      *p*  
*rall.*

*2nd time.*  
*un poco più vivo.*

thee! . . . Red of the rose - bud, White haw-thorn bush,

*un poco più vivo.*

Breast of the ro - bin, Song of the thrush, I am as hap - py, as hap - py as

ye, I love my love, and my love loves me, I love my love, . . . . I love my

*ad lib.* *a tempo.*

love, And my love loves me, My love . . . loves me!

*a tempo.*

*mf colla voce.*

Ped.

No. 9.

## ENTRANCE OF PURITANS.

*Andante pesante.*

PURITAN.

PIANO.

Down with

prin - ces, down with pec - ples ! Down with church - es, down with stee - ples ! Down with love and down with mar - riage ! Down with

all who keep a car - riage ! Down with lord and down with la - dy— Up with ev'ry - thing that's sha - dy !

p  
Pd.

Down with life and down with laughter ! Down with land - lords, down with

Ped. \*

land ! When the soil be - longs to af - ter We could nev - er un - der -

stand ! Pleasure-- we can do with - out it ; Down with court and down with

king ; And— just while we are a bout it— Down with ev - 'ry bles - sed thing !

## No. 10.

## SONG—(Rupert).

*A Negretto.*

**PIANO.**

1. I've heard it said, And it  
2. Ex - am - ples show That we

may be read In ma - ny a trus - ty tome, How, when au - gurs met On the par - a - pet Of the walls of an - cient  
need - n't go So far as to an - cient Rome, For it just oc - curs Un - to me, good sirs, There are hum bugs near - er

Rome, As the two passed by, Each winked an eye With a can - dour con - fi - den - tial, Or stroked his nose-Which,  
home. When you style the spheres A vale of tears, Don't you ra - ther beg the ques - tion? Re - mem - ber, bards, It's

goodness knows—But it is - n't at all es - sen - tial. For ev - 'ry man, Since the world be - gan, Had his i - di - o - syn - cra -  
on the cards, It is nothing but in - di - ges - tion. For ev - 'ry man, Since the world be - gan, Had his lit - tle in - firnu - i -

see, And to lunch off a moan, And to dine on a groan With a trick-ling tear for tea— Well, it may suit you From  
 - tee, And is apt to mis-take What is on - ly an ache For pro - found phil - o - so - phee. He is not the sphinx He sub-

*ad lib.*

your point of view, But it doesn't at all suit me! As I don't re - joice In a deep bass voice—Well, it doesn't at all suit }  
 - lime - ly thinks, But a man very much like me! Not a de - mon fell, Or an arch - an - gel, But a man very much like }

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

me! Tho' the world be bad, It's the best to be had; And therefore Q. E. D.; Tho' it mayn't suit you And a  
*p a tempo.*

*1st time.*

cho - sen few, It's a good e - nough world for me, . . . . It's a good e - nough world for

*2nd time.*

me! good e - nough world for me!

*p*

No. 11.

## FINALE ACT I.

*Allegretto vivace.*

PIANO.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with dynamic marks *f* and Ped. The second system shows the piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with Ped. The third system shows the piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with Ped. The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment in G major, 3/4 time, with Ped. The fifth system starts with "CHORUS. SOPRANOS." followed by lyrics: "The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth • To meet the bon - ny". The sixth system starts with "TENORS & BASSES." followed by the same lyrics. The seventh system continues the lyrics: "The bon - ny bride - groom com - eth To meet the bon - ny". The eighth system continues the lyrics: "bride, . . . Let all the gates of Had - don Their por - tals". The ninth system continues the lyrics: "bride, . . . Let all the gates of Had - don Their por - tals". The score concludes with a page number 19,348.

A

open wide! . . . The bonny bride-groom com-eth— Your  
open wide! . . . The bonny bride-groom com-eth— Your

Ped. \* Ped. \*

breath to - geth - er draw! . . . Pre - pare to bid him  
breath to - geth - er draw! . . . Pre - pare to bid him

*Allegro moderato.*

RUPERT.

wel - come With a hip, hip, hip— oh, law! Our first ap  
wel - come With a hip, hip, hip— oh, law!

Ped. *sf*

SIMEON.                    NICODEMUS.                    BARNABAS.

pear - ance is not a suc - cess. Well, not a tri-umph. A suc - cès d'es - time. Or

\* Ped. \*

B RUPERT.

less. La - dies, fair, I pray you, Do not be a - fraid; Let us not dis - may you,

p

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

PURITANS.                    CHORUS.

We but ply our trade. Do not so dis - disdain us, We but ply our trade! Tho' the ob-jects pain us,  
Tho' the ob-jects pain us,

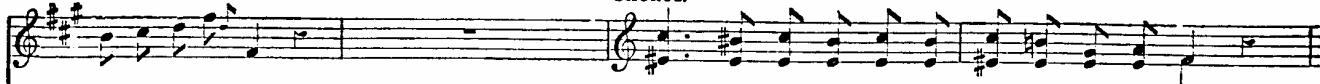
Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

C RUPERT.

They but ply their trade. Once we close the por-tals, Once we shut the shop, We're like o - ther mortals,  
They but ply their trade.

Ped. \* Ped.

## CHORUS.



## PURITANS.

Out up - on the hop ! Once they close the por - tals, Once they shut the shop,

\* Ped. \* Ped. \*

They're like o - ther mor - tals, Out up - on the hop ! Once they close the por - tals, They're like o - ther  
 They're like o - ther mor - tals, Out up - on the hop ! Once they close the por - tals, They're like o - ther

\* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## RUPERT.

mor-tals, o - ther mor-tals, Out up on the hop ! — I pray you, pret-ty la-dies, Be - fore this audience ends, To  
 mor-tals, o - ther mor-tals, Out up on the hop !

let me do the hon - ours And in - tro - duce my friends.

*L'istesso tempo.*

Sing - Song Sim - e - on.

Ni - co - de - mus Knock - knee.

Bar - na - bas Bel - lows - to - Mend.

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## F CHORUS.

Kill - Joy Can - dle - mas.  
Katherine.

E-nough ! e-nough ! we have suf-fer'd ga-lore, We

E-nough ! e-nough ! we have suf-fer'd ga-lore, We

*sf* *f*

can-not suf-fer more ! Oh, let's see the back of you, Ev -'ry man-jack of you, All of you sil -lies and all of you sights! The

can-not suf-fer more ! Oh, let's see the back of you, Ev -'ry man-jack of you, All of you sil -lies and all of you sights! The

Ped. \* Ped. \*

sort of old fo - gies That bob up like bo - gies, And keep one a - wake in the dead of the nights! Get a .

sort of old fo - gies That bob up like bo - gies, And keep one a - wake in the dead of the nights!

Ped. \* Ped. \*

way! get a-way! get a-way! get a-way! get a-way!

Get a-way! get a-way! get a-way! get a-way! get a-way!

dim.

RUPERT. G

Be - tween our-selves, I can - did - ly con - fess, That I ex - pect - ed nei - ther more nor less.

*p*

My faith-ful friends, I do not mind con - fess - ing To all of you, whom I am now ad -

- dress - ing, That, as a lot, you are not pre-pos - sess - ing. It's no use blink - ing it!

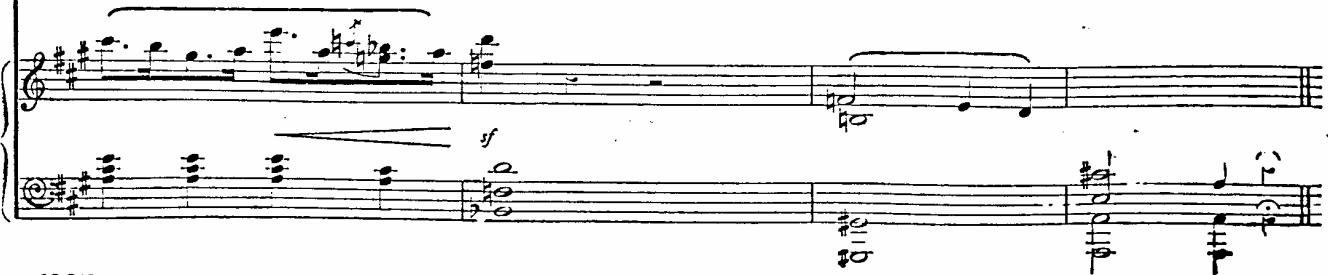
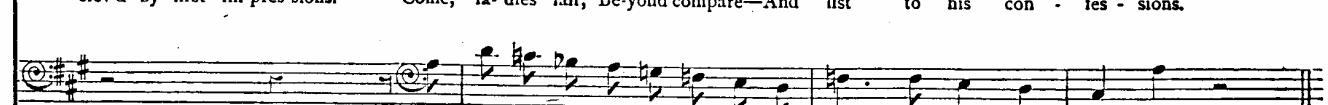
PURITANS.

We were just

## RUPERT.



## CHORUS.



(No. 11a.)

## SONG—(Rupert).

*Andante con espress.*

RUPERT.

PIANO.

When I was but a lit - tle lad, And cake and tof - see made me glad, And

high the sun at noon! . . . My mo . ther came to me one day, When I was in the

field at play, With jam up - on a spoon. It look'd so nice, I

thought not twice, The jam had van - ish'd in a trice— Quite frank are these con - fes-sions! A -

las, the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made me ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De - ceived by first im -

*cres.*

*p*

CHORUS. *f*

- pres-sions! Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

Oh, joy! the jam con - ceal'd a pill Which made him ve - ry, ve - ry ill— De -

*f.*

RUPERT.

- ceived by first im - pres-sions! Quoth Doc - tor Syn - tax, one fine day, "Ru - pert, I have a

- ceived by first im - pres-sions!

*cres.*

word to say." (I had just told a cram!) So ten - der - ly he took my hand, His

*p*

*p*

tone was so po - lite and bland, I fol - low'd like a lamb. But  
 once up - stairs his man - ner freez'd, And all at once he seem'd dis-pleas'd, As with Ae - ne - as,  
 Di - do ! Then, quick as thought he seiz'd a birch And fair - ly knock'd me off my perch—  
 Whack, whack, whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do ! Now, la - dies fair Be - yond com - pare, Be warn'd by  
 CHORUS. TENORS. *pp*  
 Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do ! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do ! Whack-fol-de-riddle-  
 BASSES. *pp*  
 Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do ! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i - do !

*p*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

my . . . con - fessions; You sure ly see The va ni ty Of trust ing

**SOPRANOS.**

You sure ly see The va ni ty Of trust ing

**TENORS.**

- i do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i do! Whack-fol-de-riddle - i do! Whack-fol-de-riddle

**BASSES.**

Whack-fol-de-riddle-i do! Whack - fol-de-riddle-i do! Whack-fol-de-riddle-i do! Whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i do!

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

first . . . im pres sions, Whack, whack, whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i do!

first . . . im pres sions, Whack, whack, whack-fol-de-rid-dle - i do!

- i do! Whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i do!

Whack - fol - de - rid-dle - i do! Whack, whack, whack - fol - de - rid - dle - i do!

Ped.

*Allegretto con brio.*

PIANO

SIR GEORGE.

Hail, cou - sin Ru - pert, wel - come to our heart!

*Moderato.*

RUPERT.

Tho' scarce we know thee in this hab - it home - ly.

It doth not suit me, but be - fore we

LADY VERNON. RUPERT.

part I hope to change it for a garb more come - ly.

A bride groom's? Aye, if

SIR GEORGE.

this sweet maid-en wills. This mai-den, aye, her fa-thers wish ful-fils.

A musical score for SIR GEORGE. The vocal line continues with a melodic line and harmonic progression. The key signature changes from A major (no sharps or flats) to D major (one sharp). The vocal line ends with a cadence on the dominant note.

*Andante con espressione.*

RUPERT.

SIR GEORGE.

Cou-sin fair, to thee I of-fer Soul and bo-dy, heart and hand. In ex-

A musical score for RUPERT and SIR GEORGE. The vocal line continues with a melodic line and harmonic progression. The key signature changes from D major to G major (one sharp). The vocal line ends with a cadence on the tonic note.

LADY VERNON.

change, to thee we prof-fer Beau-ty, du-ty, house and land. Hus-band, hear me! hus-band,

A musical score for LADY VERNON. The vocal line continues with a melodic line and harmonic progression. The key signature changes from G major to C major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line ends with a cadence on the dominant note.

lis-ten! Let our daugh-ter's heart re-ply. In her eyes the tear-drops glis-ten. If she

A musical score for LADY VERNON. The vocal line continues with a melodic line and harmonic progression. The key signature changes from C major to F major (one flat). The vocal line ends with a cadence on the tonic note.

## DOROTHY.

wed him, she will die ! Fa - ther, hear me; fa - ther, lis - ten ! If I wed him, I shall

die ! Fa - ther, hear . . . me, hear . . . me; If I wed . . . him, I shall die ! Fa - ther, hear me,

## DORCAS.

On - ly hear her, on - ly lis - ten ! If she wed him, she will die ! On - ly hear her,

## LADY VERNON.

Hus - band, hear her, . . . husband, hear her; . . . If she wed him, she will die ! On - ly hear her,

## RUPERT.

Cou-sin fair, to thee I of - fer Soul and bo - dy, heart and hand, heart and hand, heart and soul and

## SIR GEORGE.

If she wed him, she will die, will die ! . . . If she wed, if she wed !

CHORUS. *cres.*

If she

*cres.*

fa - ther, hear me; For if I wed . . . . . him, I shall die!

on - ly hear her; For if she wed him, . . . . . she will die!

hus - band, hear her; For if she wed him, . . . . . she will die!

hand, heart and soul and hand, soul and bo - dy, . . . . . heart and soul!

if she wed him, If she wed him, . . . . . she will die!

wed . . . him, If she wed him, . . . . . she will die!

wed him, If she wed him, . . . . . she will die!

f rit. dim.

Ped.

(No. 11b.)

**SONG—(Dorothy).***Moderato.**DOROTHY.*

When, yes - ter - eve, I knelt to pray, As thou hast taught me

to, I seem'd to hear the an - gels say, "To thine own heart be true." Heav'n

breath'd a mes - sage thro' the sphere! Heav'n breathes it ev - 'ry day, To all who have the  
 ears to hear, The wis - dom to o - bey. By gold - en day and sil - ver night It

rings all na - ture through; For ev er, in the an - gels' sight, To thine own heart be

true. Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses

cres.

cres.

Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \*

p

Ped. \* Ped. \*

M

10,345.

grew; Come sun er snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart, to thine own heart be  
 cresc. colla voce. dim.  
 Ped. \* Ped. CHORUS. \* Ped. \*)  
 true! Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come  
 Tho' storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew; Come  
 DOROTHY. rall. Ped. \*  
 DORCAS. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . be true!  
 LADY V. To thine own heart, to thine own heart . . . be true!  
 To thine own heart, . . . to thine own heart . . . be true!  
 sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart . . . be true!  
 sun or snow, Come weal or woe, To thine own heart . . . be true!  
 DOROTHY. ad lib. SIR GEORGE. Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 Fa - ther, for - give! Allegro molto con brio. RECIT.  
 Rise! to thy chamber, thou re-bel-lious maid! My

*Molto vivace.*

Fa - ther, for - give !

will is law, and law must be o-beyed. *Molto vivace.* I ask not words of du - ty, I ask

*p*

DOROTHY.

Fa - ther, for - give !

DORCAS.

Sweet mis-tress, all my heart is thine !

LADY V.

She doth but stay Fare-well to say !

SIR GEORGE.

deeds. A-way, a-way ! No long-er art thou daughter

RUPERT.

We are re-fus'd ! A plague up-on our na-tal

SIR GEORGE.

mine !

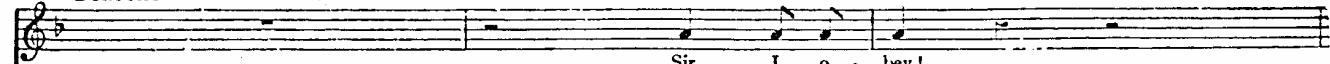
Hur-ray ! hur-ray ! Oh, bless-ed day !

Hur-ray ! hur-ray ! Oh, bless-ed day !

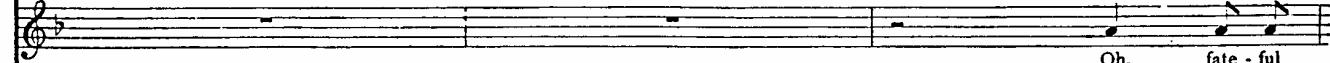
PURITANS.

We are ! we are ! A plague up-on our na-tal

DOROTHY

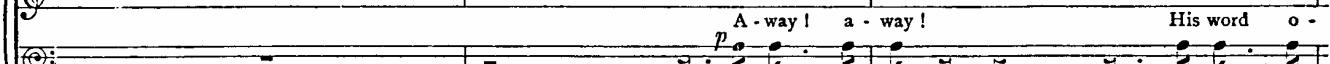
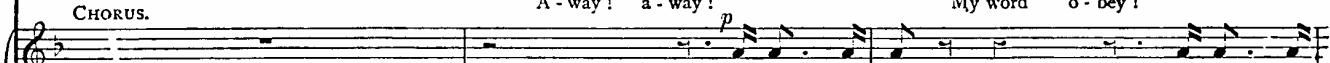
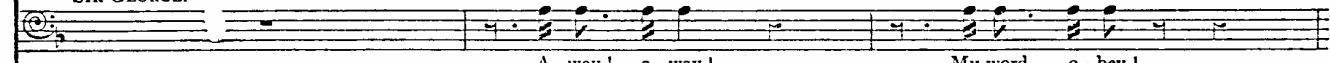


DORCAS &amp; LADY VERNON.

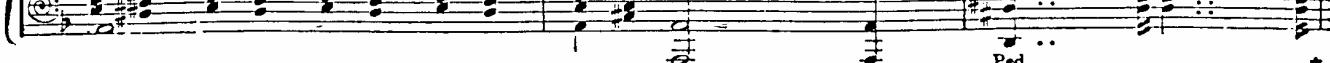
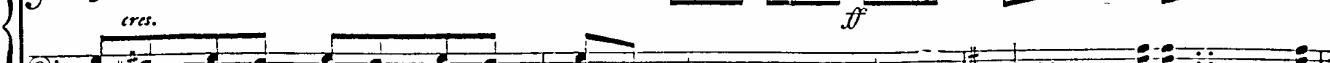
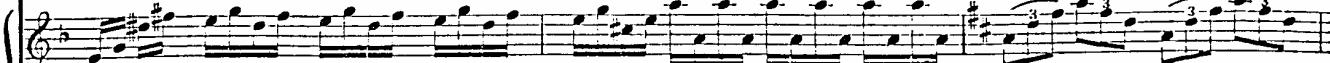
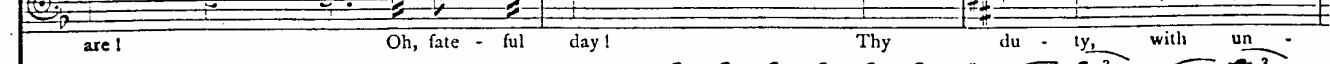
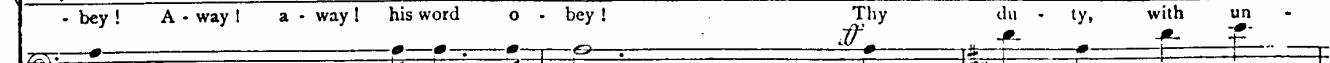
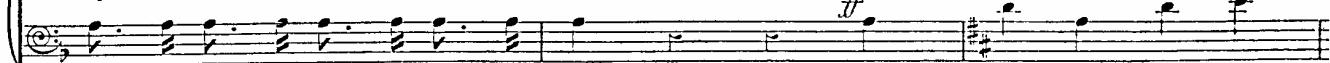
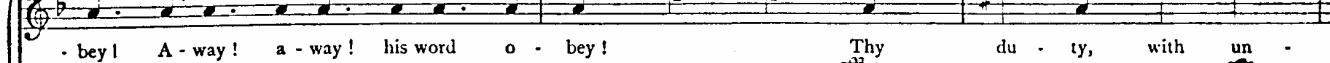
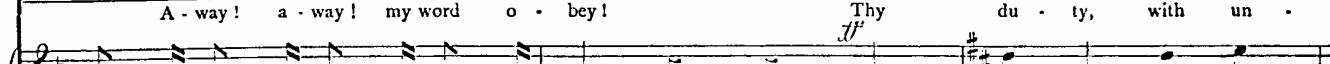
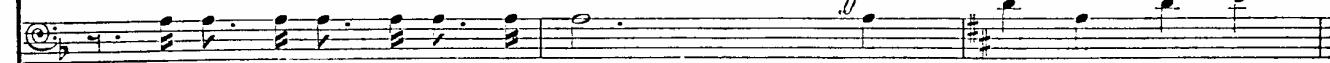
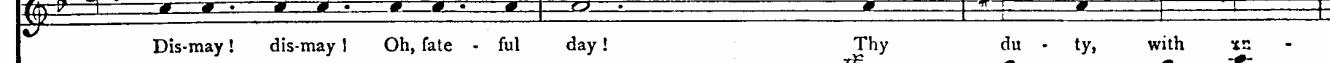
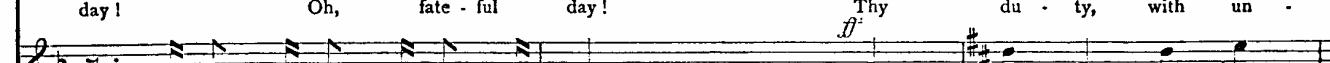
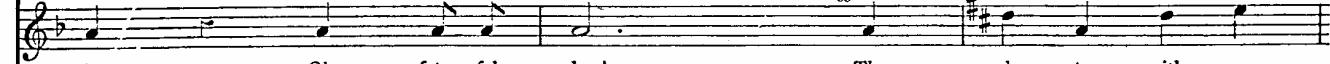
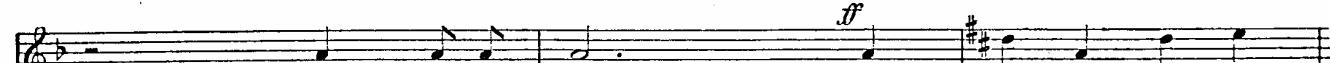
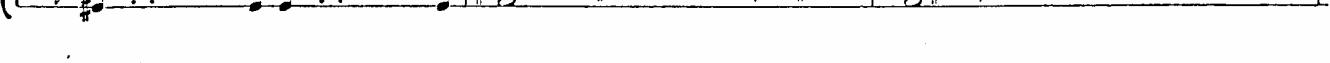


star! We are re-fus'd ! We are, we are, we are re - fus'd !

SIR GEORGE.



star! We are re-fus'd ! We are we are, we are, we



er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . I  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 er - ring hand, Dic - tates the right - ful way ! . . . It  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

dare not dis - o - bey ! . . . I dare not, dare . . .  
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 is a fa - ther's to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 is for con - science to com - mand ! Dare . . .  
 Ped. \* Ped.

not, I dare not, I dare

DORCAS.

not to dis - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

LADY VERNON.

not to dis - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not to dis - o - bey! It is for conscience to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not to dis - o - bey! It is a fa-ther's to com-mand! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not to dis - o - bey! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not to dis - o - bey! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not to dis - o - bey! Thy du - ty with un - er - ring

not, I dare, dare not dis - o - bey !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

hand, Dic-tates the right - ful way, the right - ful way !

Ped. \*

Ped. \*

Ped.

19,348. *End of Act I.*

## ACT II.

No. 12.

## INTRODUCTION & CHORUS OF PURITANS.

INTRODUCTION & CHORUS OF FORTUNATO.

*Allegretto.*

**PIANO**

10.240

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and 2/4 time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, G major, and 2/4 time. Measure 11 starts with a forte dynamic (f) followed by three slurs labeled sf, sf, and p. Measure 12 starts with a dynamic sf followed by a dynamic p. The score concludes with a dynamic ff and a diminuendo (dim.). The page number 10 is at the bottom left.

B

PURITANS.

Hoarse - ly the wind is howl - ing— Bit - ter - ly bites the

Musical score for orchestra, page 10, system 1. The score shows two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It has a dynamic marking 'p' and a fermata over the first note. The bottom staff is in bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. It features eighth-note patterns with various dynamics (pp, p, f, ff) and rests.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time, C major, and features lyrics: "blast— The mid - night cat is prowl - ing— The rain is fall - ing fast— But what of". The bottom staff is also in common time, C major, and provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are aligned with the first measure of the bottom staff.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff shows a vocal line with lyrics: "that?" followed by "We'll back our-selves a-against the howl-ing wind And the noc-tur-nal". The middle staff contains a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo marking of  $(\text{♩} = \text{♩} \cdot)$ . The bottom staff shows a bass clef and a key signature of one flat.

RUPERT.

RUPERT.

cat— At two to one, bar none. And not a lay·er find Év·en at

PURITANS.

that! Even at that!

D

RUPERT.

The rain falls fast, In

i · cy blasts: It's the sort of day when peo · ple say It's much too bad to

PURITANS.

RUPERT.

RUPERT & PURITANS.

last. But it lasts! It lasts! It lasts!

## No. 13.

## SONG—(McCrantie).

*Andante commodo.*

MCCRANKIE.

1. My name it is Mc-Cran-kie, I am lean an' lang an' lan-ky, I'm a Moo-dy an' a Sankey, Wound up -  
 2. I'd pit a stap tae jok-in', An' I wad-na'sanction smokin'; An' my nose I wad be pok-in' In - to

PIANO. { *pp*

o' a Scot - tish reel! Pe - dan - tic an' punc - tee - li - ous, Se - vere an'sup - er - cee - li - ous, Pre -  
 il - ka bo - dy's way. I'd use my pow'r cen - so - ri - al In man - ner dic - ta - to - ri - al; To

- ceese an' at - ra - bee - li - ous—But mean - in' ve - ra weel. I don't ob - jec tae whis - key, But I  
 nae - bo-dy's me - mo - ri - al At - ten - tion wad I pay; I'd stap the kit - tens' play - in', An' for -

say a' songs are ris - ky, An' I think a' dan - ces fris - ky, An' I've pit the suit - lights oot! I  
 bid the hor - ses' neigh - in', But oh, not the ass - 's bray - in', For I love the ass - 's bray! "

am the maist dog-mat - i - cal, Three - cor - ner'd, au - to - crat - i - cal, Fu - ne - re - al, fa - na - ti - cal, O'  
 am the maist me-chan - i - cal, Of - fee - cious, pu - ri - tan - i - cal, Prag - ma - tic an' ty - ran - ni - cal Pro -

a' the cranks a - boot! . . .  
 - duc - tion o' the day! . . .

*1st time.*

*2nd time.*

NO. 14.

## DUET—(Rupert &amp; McCrankie).

*Allegretto.*

PIANO {

RUPERT.                                    McCrankie.                            BOTH.

There's no one by—no pry-ing eye—Our sol-emn se-cret tae es-py—So

RUPERT.                                    McC.

let us plain-ly say— Could we cre-a-te the world a-new,—What

BOTH.                                    RUPERT.

we wad ve-ra quick-ly do,— If we but had our way! . . . Like

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

Josh - ua, we would stop the sun—The thing is ve - ra sim - ply done—If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

We'd pit an end tae heat an' licht—An' bring a boot e - ter - nal nicht—If  
we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT.

McC.

we but had our way! . . . We'd su - per - vise the plants and flow'rs—Pre

BOTH.

RUPERT.

- scribe 'em ear - ly - clos - in' hours—If we but had our way! . . . We

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

would for - bid the rose to smell—We'd re - in - state the cur -few bell— If we but had our way! . . .

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

No man, in in - flu - en - za's throes, Suld be al - lo'ed tae blaw his nose— If

we but had our way! . . . .

No cock should crow, no bird should sing,— Nae

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

- bo - dy suld dae o - ny-thing—With - out our li - cense sign'd and seal'd: For we wad do - mi - nate mon - kind— If

we but had our way! . . . .

RUPERT.

BOTH.

We were not, thro' some freak of earth, Con - sul - ted at the plan - et's birth—Tho'

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for 'RUPERT.' and the bottom staff is for 'BOTH.'. Both staves have treble clefs and common time. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The vocal line for RUPERT consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

McCRANKIE.

we'd a lot to say! . . .

Had we been on cre a - tion's scene, A

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for 'McCRANKIE.' and the bottom staff is for 'BOTH.'. Both staves have treble clefs and common time. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The vocal line for McCRANKIE consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

BOTH.

RUPERT.

great im - provement there'd ha' been— If we'd but had our way! . . .

But

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for 'BOTH.' and the bottom staff is for 'RUPERT.'. Both staves have treble clefs and common time. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The vocal line for BOTH consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

some-how we were clean for - got, That's why we'll make things pip - ing hot— And ye the pi - per pay. . . .

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is for 'McCRANKIE.' and the bottom staff is for 'BOTH.'. Both staves have treble clefs and common time. The vocal parts are supported by a piano accompaniment. The vocal line for McCRANKIE consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

McCRANKIE.                                    RUPERT.                                            BOTH.

We'll tax ye oop an' tax ye doon, We'll tax the coun - try, tax the toon,— If

we but have our way! . . .

Well tax ye hip, and tax ye thigh,— An

sen' the rate-book oop lift - high,—And cry, hur - ray, hut - ray !

what be - comes o' sci - ence, art, The law, the tem - ple an' the mart—We nae - ther ken nor care!

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

We on - ly know, as sure as shot—Wha pays his scot an' bears his lot— A  
lot will have to bear! . . . .

RUPERT.

McC.

We on - ly know, our lack of sense Is

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

BOTH.

in - con - cei - va - bly im - mense! And now, we hope, ye plainly see That ye are big - ger fools than we— If

we but have ouf way! . . . .

## No. 15.

## TRIO—(Dorcas, Rupert, &amp; McCrankie).

*Allegro moderato.*

RUPERT.                            MCCRANKIE.

PIANO. {   
 p

1. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's a kiss? 'Tis nae ve - ra shock - in'!  
 2. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, who's a - fraid? When there'snae ane leuk - in'!  
 3. Hoi - ty - toi - ty, what's an oath? Eyes were made for hook - in'!

RUPERT.                            MCCRANKIE.                            DORCAS.

Do not take the thing a - miss! Lass, there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 I could ne'er re - sist a maid - When she shows her stock - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,  
 We are ve - ry hu - man, both - When there's nae ane leuk - in'! Hoi - ty - toi - ty,

RUPERT.                            MCCRANKIE.

what's a kiss? Kiss - ing goes by fa - vor! And when the kiss Is a sto - len bliss— The  
 man, be mum! Hast thou had a glas - sie? My friend hath come From the Isle of Rum— An'  
 things have come To a pret - ty pas - sie! The Isle of Rum Is a tri - fie glum— An'

## DORCAS.

sweet - er is the sa - vour!  
thou'rt a braw, wee las - sie!  
thou'rt a bon - ny las - sie!

Up - on my word, I new - er heard A  
Be - have thy - self, Thou Hig - land elf, Thy  
Thou hor - rid thing! Thou High - land fling! I'm

## ALL THREE.

state - ment more sur - pris - ing! Aren't ye a - afraid Of with a maid Your con - science com - pro - mis - ing? Up -  
con - duct is past bear - ing; I thought ye both Had ta - ken oath, Fri - vol - i - ty for - swear - ing. Like  
sure thou'shad a glas - sie! I won't by you—Or a - ny two—Be call'd a bon - ny las - sie! DOR. } Oh,  
RUP. & MCC. } Oh,

- on a light And star - ry night, { We might } con - sult the lat - ter; But when the maid Is in the shade, It's  
ev - 'ry man, A Pu - ri - tan Ad - mires a waist that's ta - per, And on the sly Will wink his eye, And  
hist and whist! Now, do de - sist, Or I'll cre - ate a clat - ter! Do set me free, And let me be, And  
hist and whist! Now, don't re - sist! Why make so great a clat - ter? There's none to see, So what the d---, The

quite an - o - ther mat - ter!  
cut his lit - tle ca - per!  
cease your sil - ly chat - ter!  
de' - il doth it mat - ter?

## No. 16.

## FINALE ACT II.

*Allegro non troppo.*

PIANO. 

DORCAS.

The West wind howls, The thun - der rolls, But love keeps warm . . . my heart! . . .

PIANO. 

Oh, mis tress dear, To - night and here, Sweet mis - - tress, must we

PIANO. 

Oswald. A

part? The hor-ses are sad-dled and dark is the night, The stars in the fir - ma-ment

PIANO. 

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fa-vour our flight ; Each plan-et its splendour hath gra-cious-ly veiled, And the chaste moon her-self . . . . . her ef -

DORCAS.

- ful . . . gence hath paled. But the plan-ets are there, Tho' their glo - ry they hide; Tho' a

B

mask they may wear, They will smile on the bride ! The stars keep their vi - gils a - bove her ! Oh,

Oswald.

Os - wald, dear Os - wald, I love her ! . . . Ah, hap - py

maid, A wife so soon to be! To be be - lov'd By one . . . so fair . . . as

dim.

## C DORCAS.

thee! Not now! not now! To love's sweet vow I'll lis - ten all . . . life

dolce.

long; Sing, love, to me, And thine I'll be, And live . . . up - on thy song; But

sing not now! If they should take her— If they should pur - sue— Do not for -

sake her, Oh, my lov - er true ! Promiseme, Os - wald, promise thy bride, That, if thou leav'st me a maid for - born To weep the

Oswald.

day that I e'er was born, . . . Thou wilt not leave her side !

D

DORCAS.

Now art thou mine, . . . For ev - er mine !

swear !

- And I for ev - er thine !

*ff*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

*p*      *f*      *p*      *f*

\*

\*

Ped.

\*

MANNERS (*Off*).

Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der, roll ! The hea vens

crash, But peace is in my soul ; For love . . . is there, Se-rene and blest, . . . Se .

- rene and blest, And ev - ry - where . . . Where love . . . is, . . . there . . .

E

DORCAS.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And  
(Enter MANNERS.)

is rest. Flash, light - ning, flash, And roll, thou thun - der,  
OSWALD.

Flash, light - ning, flash, And

*p* cres. *sf* *p*

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

roll ! Thou canst not crush ! Love reigns from pole to pole ! . . . And through the

roll, thou thun - der, roll ! Thou canst not crush, thou canst not crush ! . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

black A - abyss, the black . . . a - abyss a - bove Love rolls thee back, . . . For thou . . .

For love is there, . . . And ev - 'ry - where . . . Where love . . .

is, there is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

thy . self . . . art love. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

is, There . . . is rest. . . . Flash, light - ning, flash, And

F

p

(No. 16a.)

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

roll, thou thun - der, roll! Where love is, there is rest. . . .

*rall.*

*rall.*

*rall.*

*Allegro vivace.*

## MANNERS.

(Enter DOROTHY.)

Oh, heart's de -

- sire, I see thee once a - gain! I seem to hear the heav'n - ly choir Sing,

*cres.*

life is not in vain. When thou art nigh, ch,

*dim.*

*p*

true . . . my love, A . gain . . the sky . . is . . blue, There is no

**G**

DOROTHY.

dark ness now ! There is no light When thou art far a .

way ; Thine ab - sence is to me the night, Thy pre sence is the day ;

For when I am with thee, with thee, . . . my love, An o . . other

world .. I . . . see, There is no dark ness now ! There is no

MANNERS.

There is no dark ness,

dark - ness, oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my  
oh, . . . my love, There is no dark-ness, oh, my love, . . . . . my

cres. f

love !

Oswald.

love ! The hor - ses are

*p*

DORCAS.                    MANNERS.                    DOROTHY.

wait - ing—And rea - dy am I!      The storm is a - ba - ting—Come, love, let us fly!      Oh, grant me one

Oswald.                    Dorothy.                    MANNERS.                    *Andante tranquillo.*

mo - ment! The hor - ses are wait - ing—Dear Had - don, good - bye!      Come, love, let us fly! . . .

DOROTHY.

Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py, fare - well!      I ne'er may look on thee Again—Who can tell? The

sun      shine up - on      thee!      Fare - well!      Fa - ther, oh fa - ther, I love thee!      Good

bye! I have tried to o - bey thee— In vain ! Sad am I ! Oh, love me, I

*Allegro molto.*

pray thee ! Good-bye ! Good - bye !

p cres.

Ped.

*RECIT.*

Why do the heavens roar ? Is this thing sin That

f                                    fp

*K a tempo vivace.*

I am doing for thy sake ? Ghost - ly the night ! But

MANNER

DORCAS.

calm aye fol - lows storm !      Hush !      what was that ?      Thy

OSWALD.

MANNERS.

heart thine ear de - ceives.      Twas nought !      A - gain !      A - gain !

DORCAS.

DOROTHY.

See yon - der form !      Hush !

DORCAS.

Hush !

MANNERS.

Hush !

OSWALD.

Hush !

Hush !

Detailed description: This block contains four staves of music. The first staff is for Dorothy, starting with a rest and followed by a melodic line. The second staff is for Dorcas, consisting of three rests. The third staff is for Manners, also consisting of three rests. The fourth staff is for Oswald, starting with a rest and followed by a melodic line.

L

Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves.

'Twas but the twin - kle of the rust - ling leaves. Be not a -

DORCAS.

- afraid ! on my strong arm de pend ! See ! there is

OSWALD. MANNERS. DORCAS.

some - thing ! Where ? A-mongst the trees ! Yea, there is some - thing

DOROTHY.

mov - ing ! Saints de - fend !

DOROTHY.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

DORCAS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

MANNERS.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

OSWALD.

'Twas but the branch - es sway - ing in the

*Allegro molto vivace.*

breeze ! . . .

breeze ! . . .

breeze ! . . .

Now step light - ly,

breeze ! . . .

p

Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight ly  
Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly  
Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall ! Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly  
Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly

M

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall. Heav'n be - friend us ! Saints de - fend us !  
Where the deep - est sha - dows falls, Heav'n . . . be - friend us ! Saints . . . de -  
Where the deep - est sha - dowsfalls. Heav'n . . . be - friend us ! Saints . . . de -  
Where the deep - est sha - dowsfalls. Heav'n be - friend us ! Saints . . . de -

Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly  
Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly  
Hold me tight - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall ! Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly  
Now step light - ly ! Hold me tight - ly

Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee  
 - fend . . us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee  
 - fend . . us! Fare thee well, . . . . Had - don Hall! Fare . . . . thee  
 Saints de - fend us! Fare . . . . thee well, Fare . . . . thee

well, old Had - don Hall! Fare . . . .  
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .  
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .  
 well, old Had - don Hall! Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Creep a .  
 p

Thee well! Home of my girl - hood, so hap - py, fare -

long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

long by yon - der wall! Hush, step light - ly! Hold me tight - ly Where the deep - est sha - dows

*cres.*

well— fare - well! . . . Now step light - ly,

cre - - - seen do. *p*  
fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

*cres.*

Fare - well! . . . Now step light - ly,

cre - - - seen do. *p*  
fall. Light - ly, light - ly, light - ly, Creep a - long by yon - der wall! Now step light - ly,

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Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

Hold me tight - ly! Creep a - long by yon - der wall Where the deep - est sha - dows fall,

cre . . . . . scen . . . . .

cre . . . . . scen . . . . .

cre . . . . . scen . . . . .

cre . . . . . scen . . . . .

cres.

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . .

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . .

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . .

do. f

Where the deep - est sha - dows fall! . . . . .

dim.

*p*

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly, light - .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

Now step light - ly, Hold me tight - ly, Light - ly let our foot - steps fall, Light - ly fall, . . .

ly, light - ly fall, Light - ly, light - ly, . . . light ly fall, Light - ly, . . . light - ly fall, light - ly fall, . . .

light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . .

light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . . light - ly fall, . . .

p

Light · ly fall, light · ly fall, light · ly

light · ly, Light · ly fall, light · ly fall, light · ly

Light · ly, light · ly, Light · ly fall, light · ly fall, light · ly

Light · ly fall, . . . . . light · ly fall, light · ly

fall, light · ly fall !

p

(No. 16b.)

*Doppio movimento. (J = J.)*

## STORM.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The Soprano staff is in treble clef, and the Alto staff is in bass clef. The piano part is in common time, indicated by a 'C' at the beginning of each system. The vocal parts are in common time, indicated by a '(J = J.)' below the tempo marking. The score is divided into six systems, each containing four measures. The vocal parts enter in measure 1, and the piano part begins in measure 2. Measure 1 starts with a forte dynamic. Measures 2-4 show rhythmic patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes. Measure 5 begins with a piano dynamic 'pp'. Measures 6-8 show more complex rhythmic patterns. Measure 9 begins with a piano dynamic 'p' followed by 'cres.'. Measures 10-12 show further rhythmic variations. Measure 13 begins with a piano dynamic 'cres.' followed by 'fed.'

Musical score page 114, measures 1-2. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 1 starts with a dynamic *f*. Measure 2 starts with a dynamic *dim.*. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 3-4. The top staff begins with a dynamic *p* and a label "R". The bottom staff continues the melodic line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 5-6. The top staff consists of rests. The bottom staff continues the melodic line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 7-8. The top staff consists of rests. The bottom staff continues the melodic line. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 9-10. The top staff starts with a dynamic *cres.*. The bottom staff starts with a dynamic *Ped.* Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure.

Musical score page 114, measures 11-12. The top staff starts with a dynamic *f*. Measures 11 and 12 start with dynamics *dim.* and *p* respectively, followed by *cres.*. Pedal points are marked with asterisks (\* Ped.) at the beginning of each measure. The page number "19,348." is written at the bottom left.

A musical score for organ, consisting of six systems of music. Each system is divided into two staves: a treble staff above and a bass staff below. The music is in common time and uses a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first five systems begin with dynamic markings **f**, followed by **p cres.**. The bass staves in these systems feature continuous eighth-note patterns with a '3' over them, and the treble staves show various note patterns. Pedal points are indicated by asterisks (\* Ped.) and marked with vertical dashed lines. The sixth system begins with a dynamic **f**, followed by **p cres.**. It features eighth-note patterns in the bass and sixteenth-note patterns in the treble. The page number 115 is at the top center, and the page number 19,348 is at the bottom left.

dim.

V

*p*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

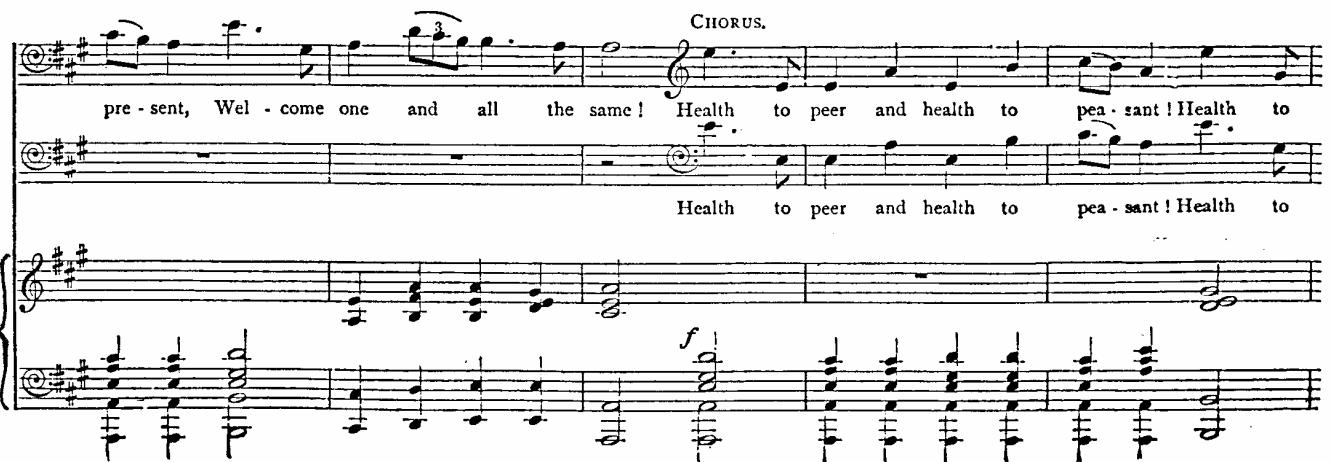
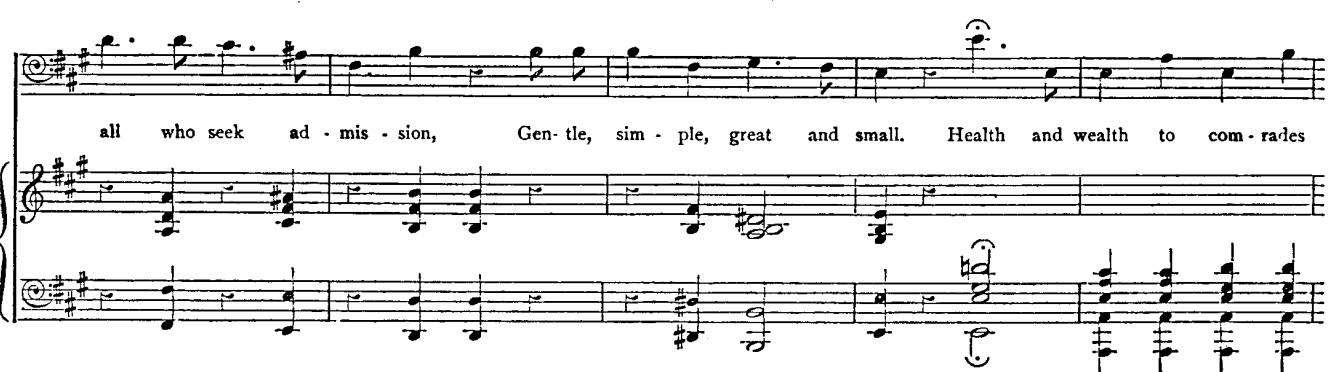
Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

A musical score for organ, consisting of six staves of music. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom four are bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music includes various dynamics such as *f*, *ff*, *p*, *dim.*, and *tr*. Pedal points are marked with "Ped." and an asterisk (\*). The first staff has a "W" above it. The score ends with a page number "19,348." at the bottom left.

## MAJOR DOMO.

*Moderato*

## SIR GEORGE.

*p*

(No. 16c.)  
*Allegretto moderato e pesante.*

squire and health to dame!

squire and health to dame!

*ff*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

SIR GEORGE.

In days of old, When men were bold, And the

prize of the brave the fair, We danc'd and sang Till the raf - ters rang And laugh - ter was ev - 'ry - where! Our

lives were lives of stress and storm, But through our veins the blood ran warm—We on - ly laugh'd the more, We

on - ly laugh'd the more! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of

cres.                                  dim.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

CHORUS.

yore! For mirth was mirth, And worth was worth In the grand old days of yore! To the grand old days, To the

To the grand old days, To the

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

SIR GEORGE.

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore! Ere

grand old days, The grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

life is old, And hearts grow cold, And the au - tumn gath - ers grey, With soul and voice In your youth re - joice, And  
 { *p*  
 mer - ri - ly keep your May; A - gain let love and man - ly mirth And wo - man's beau - ty rule the earth As  
 beau - ty ruled be - fore, As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And once a - gain Let men be men As they  
 were in days of yore, And wo - man's beau - ty Rule the earth As beau - ty ruled be - fore; And

*cresc.*      *dim.*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \*  
 19,318.

*rit.*

once a - gain Let men be men As they were in days of yore.

## CHORUS.

To the grand old

To the grand old

*rit.**a tempo.**f*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*ritenuto.*

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

days— To the grand old days— To the grand old days of yore! The grand old days of yore!

*ritenuto.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## RUPERT. RECIT.

*Allegro non troppo.*

E - loped, e - loped ! Be

MCCRANKIE.

- tray'd,              be - tray'd !              A - bet - ted by this trick - sy maid !    Eh, mon ! eh,

SIR GEORGE.

mon ! th' doch - ter's flown !              Is this my house, sir,              or thine

RUPERT.

own ?              For - give my friend— let me ex - press My sor row

Ped. \*

A

for his zeal's ex - cess ;              He has on - ly just come From the Isle of Rum, And

p

LADY V. &amp; DORCAS. CHORUS.

this is his na - tive ev - 'ning dress. Yes, why has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE.

But *why* has he come— Yes, why has he come from the

SIR GEORGE.

LADY V. &amp; DORCAS.

And hav - ing come—Yes, hav - ing come—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

Isle of Rum? Yes, hav - ing come from the Isle of Rum—

LADY V. &amp; DORCAS.

B

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

SIR GEORGE.

Cannot thy Gae - lic friend be dumb? Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

Although he has come from the Isle of Rum !

f

*Moderato.*MCCRANKIE. *RECIT.*

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

RUPERT.

Eh, mon, eh, mon, ye din-na ken, The doch-ter'sgane wi' e - vil men! What is this tale? I fear me! This

CHORUS.

tale I will suc-cinct - ly tell, If you will on - ly hear me. Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-fultale, I fear me!

Oh! tell this tale to us as well; A tear-fultale, I fear me!

*Molto moderato l'istesso tempo.*

RUPERT.

We were shelting all Un-derneath a wall, Ve - ry damp and most un-hap-py; And to

Ped.

\*

MCCRANKIE.

PURITANS.

RUPERT.

keep us warm In the pelt - ing storm—We were hae - in' a wee drap - pie! They were hav - ing a wee drap - pie! We

## PURITANS.

said so, friends !

Ve - ry damp—And most un - hap - py ! Oh,

McCRANKIE.

We said, we a' Were bid - in' un - der - neath a wa'

An' maist un - hap - py !

## DORCAS &amp; SOPS.

## PURITANS.

yes, we were damp, And we all had the cramp, But we had no wee drap - pie ! That's why you were un - hap - py ? That's

C = 

McCRANKIE.

why we were un - hap - py.

I was bid - in' there Wi' nae breeks to wear—An' a

p  
Ped.

\*

RUPERT.

McCRANKIE.

SIMEON  
(A Puritan).

kilt's a wee bit draugh-ty ! When one of the boys He heard a noise—An' we lis - ten'd, cool an' craf - ty. Please

CHORUS. RUPERT. McCrankia RUPERT & McCrankie

And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty? To voi-ces speak-ing-Footsteps creaking- Then a si-lence deep and lead.

I was the boy who heard the noi-And you lis-ten'd cool and craf- ty?

CHORUS.

And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

PURITANS.

Need we men-tion Our at - ten - tion Was be-stowed on what they said? And what did the voi-ces say? Tell us, we pray.

*Più vivo.*

RUPERT (Whisperingly). MCCrankie (Whisperingly). BOTH.

Hush, step light-ly! Haud me tightly! Light-ly let your footsteps fall— Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

PURITANS.

Light-ly, light-ly, light-ly fall! Now step lightly! hold me tightly!

*In falsetto.* tempo 1mo. RUPERT.

Light-ly, light - . . ly, light-ly fall! For-ward I rush'd, this sau-cy vix-en grasping!

Light - ly, let our foot-steps fall— Light - ly fall!

*mf* Ped.

MCCRANKIE.

PURITANS.

MCCRANKIE.

RUPERT

For - rit I fell, an' crackta Scot-tishcroon ! Backward we flew, un - til we pull'd up gasping ! I rose a-gain, but some ane knockt me doon ! A

\* Ped. \* Ped. \*

MCCRANKIE.

E RUPERT.

sound of hoofs against the gravel ring-ing— The cluds disperse, that had obscur'd the moon— We see a maid-en to a horseman clinging !

cres.

Ped. \* Ped. \*

DORCAS & LADY VERNON.

Too late ! too late ! too late ! too

RUPERT.

Too late ! too

MCCRANKIE.

We were too late—

PURITANS.

Or else we were too soon.

CHORUS.

Too late, they were too late !

too late ! too late ! too late ! too late ! too

Or else per - hapst they were too soon ! too

*f*

late !  
 late !  
 late !  
 late ! SIR GEORGE.  
 soon ! What means this tale? Why in - ter - rupt our sport, This in -  
 late !  
 soon !  
 Ped. \* DORCAS.  
 - triue of the kitch-en to re - port? It means that to-mor-row Thy daugh - ter and pride Will  
 p  
 F LADY VERNON.  
 be, to thy sor - row, Her true lo - ver's bride! My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my  
 RUPERT.  
 SIR GEORGE. My  
 My daugh-ter! my daugh-ter! my daugh-ter!  
 CHORUS.  
 Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!  
 Thy daugh-ter! thy daugh-ter!  
 Ped. \* Ped.

DORCAS.

A-way to the wa-ter They gal-lant-ly ride!

LADY VERNON.

daugh-ter!

RUPERT.

cou-sin and bride!

SIR GEORGE.

My daugh-ter!

To horse—to horse—the fugitives pur-

Ped

RUPERT &amp; McCrankie.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter you!

SIR GEORGE.

- sue!

PURITANS.

To horse—to horse—but af-ter you!

CHORUS OF MEN.

To horse—to horse—the fu-gi-tives pur-sue!

p

**G SIR GEORGE.**

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash Van - ish from view, Sure - ly ' the thun-der's crash  
 Fol - lows a - new. I will, what ev - er hap, Press thro' the holt,

**DORCAS & LADY VERNON.**

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash  
**RUPERT.**  
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash  
**McCRANKIE.**  
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash  
**SIR GEORGE.**  
 Close as the thun - der - clap Af - ter the bolt!

**PURITANS.**

Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash  
**CHORUS.**  
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash  
 Fleet tho' the light-ning's flash

Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new !  
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to  
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to  
 To horse - to horse ! To horse - to  
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to  
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to  
 Van - ish from view, Sure . ly the thun- der's crash Fol - lows a - new ! To horse - to  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

H  
 horse . . . . . To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the  
 horse . . . . . To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the  
 horse . . . . . spare nei-ther steed nor spur !  
 horse . . . . . To horse ! to horse ! . . . We will bring up the  
 horse . . . . . To horse ! to horse ! . . .  
 To horse ! to horse ! . . .  
 Ped. \* Ped.

## DORCAS &amp; LADY VERNON.

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gi - tives pursue ! To horse ! . . . . To

rear ! The fu - gi - tives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! . . . . To

rear ! The fu - gi - tives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! to horse ! . . . . To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gi - tives pursue ! To horse ! . . . . To

rear ! To horse — to horse — . . . . To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gitives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! . . . . To

To horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue, the fu - gitives pursue, the fu - gitives ! To horse ! . . . . To

Ped. \*

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! 'be fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

horse ! to horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue ! To horse ! the fu - gi - tives pur - sue !

Ped.

dim.

## LADY VERNON.

In vain they will blan der Thro'

*p*

holt and thro' brake; Nev er yet did the thun - der The

*rit.*

*rit.*

*Andante moderato.*

## THREE GIRLS.

light ning o'er take ! Fare - well, cur gra - cious host - ess, Of chil - dren both be - reft ; But

*p*



iove, o - be-dience, troops of friends Un - to thee still are left. Not ours to break grief's sa - cred seal And on thy woe to dwell, But



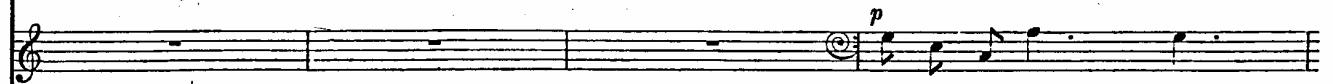
ours to bend a hum - ble knee And bid thee fond fare - well. Fare-



*CHORUS.*



well! . . . Fare - well! . . . Time, the A - ven - ger,



Time, the A - ven - ger,



Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\* Ped.

\*

Time, the Con-trol-ler, Time, that un-ravels the tan-gle of life, . . . Guard thee from  
Time, the Con-trol-ler, Time, that un-ravels the tan-gle of life, . . . Guard thee from

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

dan-ger, Prove thy con-so-ler, And make thee a-gain hap-py mo-ther and wife!  
dan-ger, Prove thy con-so-ler, And make thee a-gain hap-py mo-ther and wife!

Ped. \* Ped.

*ff*

Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;

*ff*

Brief is all life; Its storm and strife Time stills;

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. ed.

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Fcl - fils;

And thro' this dream The name - less scheme Ful - fils;

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Thro' space is

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

M

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

hurl'd . . . A va - cant world, Si - lent and grey,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.

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## SOPRANOS.

Un - til one day . . . Thro' space is hurled . . . A va - cant world,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

## TENORS &amp; BASSES.

Thro' space is hurled . . . A va - cant world, Si lent and grey . . .

Ped. \*

Si • lent, si • lent and grey !

Si - lent, si - lent and grey !

pp

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

Ped. \*

## ACT III.

No. 17.

CHORUS.

*Andante moderato.*

**PIANO.**

**SOPRANOS.**

**TENORS, BASSES, & PURITANS.**

*f*

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

*p (Aside.)*

*f*

Our heads we bow, the rod we kiss— Did ev - er you hear such a

*p*

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have *f*

cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of hea - ven - ly bliss! (Aloud.) The scales have *p*

*p(Aside.)*

fall - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - sci - ous we're so ma - ny guys, And we're *p(Aside.)*

fall - en from our eyes— We're pain - ful - ly con - sci - ous we're so ma - ny guys, And we're *p*

*B f*

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we *f*

all of us tell - ing a par - cel of lies! (Aloud.) The truth at last we *f*

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle, be - tween you and me, Our ap - *p*

clear - ly see— (Aside.) Oh, hi did - dle, did - dle! be - tween you and me, Our ap - *p*

pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed  
 pa - rent con - ver - sion is fid - dle - de - dee ! (Aloud.) Oh, price - less gift ! Oh bless - ed  
 boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped  
 boon ! (Aside.) It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped.  
 per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of  
 per-ish'd so soon ! Did ev - er you hear such a cho - rus as this? It's a Pu - ri - tan's no - tion of  
 THE SIX PURITANS. f  
 Our heads we bow, the rod we  
 hea - ven - ly bliss! We're pain ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a  
 hea - ven - ly bliss! We're pain - ful - ly con - scious we're so ma - ny guys, And we're all of us tell - ing a  
 kiss - The scales have fal - len from our

D

par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - die, did - die! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is  
par - cel of lies! Oh, hi did - die, did - die! be - tween you and me, Our ap - pa - rent con - ver - sion is  
eyes— The truth at last . . . we . . . clear . . . ly

fid - dile - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped  
fid - dile - de - dee! It must have been of this i - den - ti - cal tune The a - po - cry - phal quad - ru - ped  
see— Oh, price - less gift! Oh bless - ed . . .

*(Spoken.)*

per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!  
(Spoken.)  
per - ish'd so soon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!  
(Spoken.)  
boon! Oh bless - ed boon! . . . Oh what a tunc, what a tune!

## No. 18.

## SONG—(Lady Vernon) with Chorus.

*Allegretto moderato.*

**PIANO.**

LADY VERNON. *p*

1. Queen of the gar - den bloom'd a rose, Queen of the ro - ses round her;  
2. In - to her heart a can - ker crept, In - to her soul a sor - row;

Nev - er a way - ward wind that blows, Breath'd on the briar that bound her;  
O - ver her head the dew - drops wept, "She will be dead to - mor - row!"

The sun - set lin - ger'd on her face, And Phoe - bus, west - ward roam - - -  
But still a smile up - on her cheek, And The mor - row found her glow - - -

ing, Il - lu - mined with a gold - en grace The em - press of the gloam - - -  
In crim - son state, on all who seek Her roy - al grace be - stow - - -

roll.                    a tempo.

- ing.                Never a moon at even - ing rose,              But in the twi - light  
         Queen of the gar - den still at noon,              Queen of the ro - ses

*a tempo.*

roll.                found her,                Re - gal in rest, in red re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round her!  
                       Not un - til eve the pal - lid moon Dead in the gar - den f. found

1st time.

2nd time.            CHORUS (DORCAS with SOPRANOS.)

her!                Dead in the gar - den lay a rose,                Re - gal in rest they found her;  
                       Dead in the gar - den lay a rose,                Re - gal in rest they found her;

LADY V.             dim.

Smil - ing in leath's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round  
                       Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round  
                       Smil - ing in death's au - gust re - pose, Queen of the ro - ses round

dim.

her! . . . .

p

her! . . . .

her! . . . .

(Enter SIR GEORGE.)

### No. 19. RECIT.—(Lady Vernon & Sir George).

RECIT. SIR GEORGE.

A - lone— a - lone! No friend - ly tone To bid my heart re - joice. My

son be -neath the sigh - ing sea— My daugh - ter dear es - strang'd from me!

LADY VERNON.

No kind - ly voice To say re - joice ! A - lone ! . . . a lone ! Not whilst

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

I live. Why kneel-est thou to me? Hus - band, for - give ! A sup - pliant I to thee ! 'Twas

B

*Più vivo.*

I who urged our daugh - ter's flight— Oh ! how can I a - tone ? Up - on that wild and star - less

*Più vivo.*

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

night, The cul - prit, I a - lone ! Then it was thou ! My head I hum - bly

(No. 19a.)

*Andante con moto.*

## DUET.

SIR GEORGE.

bow.

Bride of my youth, wife of my age, Who, hand in hand and page by page, Hast

p

read life's book with me, Up - on whose knee our son hath slept, To -

ge - ther we have smiled and wept O - ver his grave— the sea.

Un - til we quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green;

LADY V.

Friends we have al - ways, al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be. Our

cres.

dim.

p

D

years are spent, Our heads are grey, And slow - ly ebbs the tide a - way That bears us out to

SIR GEORGE.

sea. I print a kiss up - on thy brow; We are too old to quar - rel now;

E LADY V.

What have I left but thee, What have I left but thee? . . . Un - til we

che quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship green; Friends we have al - ways

quit life's che - quered scene, Love, let us keep our friend - ship, Friends we have al - ways,

cres.

been, Friends . . . let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

al - ways been, . . . Friends let us al - ways be! Friends let us al - ways

dim.

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

be! Friends let us al - ways be!

pp

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## No. 20. SCENE—(Dorcas, Rupert, Three Girls &amp; Chorus).

*Allegretto moderato.*

PIANO.

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major and the bottom staff is in C major. Both staves feature eighth-note patterns throughout the section.

DORCAS.

Dorcas's vocal line begins with a short melodic phrase followed by lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords.

1. In frill and fea - ther, spick and span, A  
2. Oh, sir, he's such a hand - some youth; The

The musical score continues with another section of Dorcas's song and the piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'p' (piano).

The musical score continues with another section of Dorcas's song and the piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'p' (piano).

gal-lant is ask-ing for thee; I told him to go, But he wouldn't take "no"—Oh, he is such a nice young  
ni-cest I ev-er did see! To tell thee the truth I have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

The musical score begins with a section for three voices (The Three Girls) singing in unison. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords.

The musical score continues with another section for The Three Girls and the piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a dynamic marking 'p' (piano).

man! . . . We told him to go, But he would-n't take "no,"—Oh, he is such a nice young  
he! . . . To tell thee the truth We have nev-er seen youth Who was quite such a youth as

## RUPERT.

man !                    Oh                    yes,            I know            that nice            young man !    He trav - el s in cof - fee and  
he !                    Oh                    yes,            I know            that self - same youth !    He dab - bles a bit in the

tea, : : : :            And            if you're not    in Leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo  
arts ; : : : :            He            wants you            to hire What you'll nev - er re - quire, In a se - ries of month ly

## CHORUS.

he a.                    Oh,            we all of us know            that nice young man Who tra - vel s in cof - fee and  
parts,                    He            is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

Oh,                    He            is aff - of us to know            that nice young man Who tra - vel s in cof - fee and  
He                    is par - tial to hours both dark and late, He has a quick eye for the

tea, : : : :            And            if you're not    in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo  
spoons, : : : :            And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter

tea, : : : :            And            if you're not    in, leaves be - hind him a tin, Or a pack - et of bad Bo  
spoons, : : : :            And long will he wait With his foot in the gate, In the dusk of the af - ter

*dim.*

heas, noons, of bad Bo-hea, the af-ter-noons.

*dim.*

heas, noons, of bad Bo-hea, the af-ter-noons.

*dim.*

1st time. 2nd time.

## No. 21.

## ENSEMBLE.

OSWALD.

*Moderato.*  
(♩ = ♩ before.)

Good Gen-tal Monk, with

*mf*

*p*

o-thers therein nam'd, Hath en-ter'd Lon-don and the King pro-claim'd. And by his or-der

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I am here to claim This an- cien tma - nor in King Charles - 's name! Dest thou sun

RUPERT. OSWALD.  
ren - der? No-thing! I have said! So be it, sire; thy

G  
blood be on thy head!

*Più vivace.*

p pp ff

RUPERT.

Sum-mon my bo - dy-guard! I

p

fear me, friends, Some e - vil to my per - son this por - - tends !

D

RECIT. RUPERT.

Why this dis -

*f*  
*fp*

*Allegro pesante.*

- or - der? this re - bel - lious mien? Where are your books? and why are ye so clean?

## PURITANS.

Bo - ther our books! We all in - tend Our e - vil looks And ways to mend! We

mean to do just what we like, So we have all come out on strike!

dim.

Eight hours we'll moan—

Eight hours we'll sigh—

Ped. \* Ped. Ped.

SIMON.

Eight hours we'll groan—      Eight hours we'll pry !      But for six - teen we  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

PURITANS.

CHORUS.

Presto.

(No. 21a.)

will be free ! And so say I ! And so say we !

And so say we !

cres.

f

DORCAS. 1. We have

RUPERT. 2. To a

PURITANS. 3. From the

thought the mat - ter out And we know what we're a - bout, And what - ev - er thou mayst do or say,      We in -  
 word of warn - ing hark, Ere you reck - less - ly em - bark On an un - der - tak - ing so in - aine      As to  
 point of view of wit, We are o - pen to ad - mit It's a sil - ly sort of thing to say ;      But when

## CHORUS.

tend to sing in cho - rus With the gal-lants who a - dore us, And to mer - ry make the live - long day! Sing - ing,  
 de - di cate to Cu - pid That par - tic - u - lar - ly stu - pid And pe - cu - li - ar - ly weak re - strain Known as  
 mu - si - cal - ly treat - ed And suf - fi - cient - ly re - peat - ed, It's ef - fec - tive in its sim - ple way! So sing,  
 Sing - ing,  
 Known as  
 So sing,

Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,  
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Sing, Tra, la, la, la, la,  
 Ped. \* Ped.

la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra,  
 la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra, la, la, Tra,

la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . . Tra, la, la, la,  
 la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Tra, . . . Tra, la, la, la,  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*  
*1st & 2nd times.* *3rd time.*  
 la. la. . . .  
 la. la. . . .  
 p ff  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped.  
 Ped. \* Ped.  
 Ped.

## No. 22.

*Allegretto commodo.*

## SONG—(McCrankie) &amp; Chorus.

MCCRANKIE.

**VOICE.**

**PIANO.**

1. Hech, mon ! hech, mon ! it gars me greet Tae  
 2. At first I thocht the sud - den swap Was

see thy ca - pers mo - ny, When na - ture made the earth sae sweet, An' life might be sae bon - ny. Why  
 jist a wee bit ris - ky; But noo they're fas - ten'd o' the tap I feel quite young and fris - ky. To

nae ac - cept what for - tune sen's, An' learn that earth an' heav n are frien's? E - neugh o' han - ky - pan - ky — Gie  
 show ye jist the sort o' thing, I'm gaun tae dance a Hee-land fling, An' if ye'll help, I'll thank 'ee. A

ower thy freaks An' don the breeks, An' be a mon, Mc Crank-ie! I've got 'em on!  
 wee bit skirl— A wee bit whirl— A fling wi' auld Mc Crank-ie! A wee bit skirl—

**f CHORUS. 3**

1. Thou st got em on ! Thou st  
 2. A wee bit skirl— A

1st time.

The musical score consists of two parts. The first part, "I've got 'em on," is in common time with a key signature of three sharps. It features three staves: soprano, alto, and bass. The lyrics are: "I've got 'em on! A wee bit whirl—", "got em on, fling wi' auld 3 Mc Crank-ie! Thou'st got 'em on, Mc Crank-ie!", and "Thou'st got 'em on, A fling wi' auld 3 Mc". The second part, "(No. 22a.) SCOTCH DANCE.", is in common time with a key signature of three sharps. It also has three staves: soprano, alto, and bass. The bass staff includes pedal points and markings like "Ped.", "\*", and "A". The score concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction "(3 times.)".

I've got 'em on!  
A wee bit whirl—

got em on,  
fling wi' auld 3  
Mc Crank-ie! Thou'st got 'em on,  
Mc Crank-ie!  
A wee bit whirl—

Thou'st got 'em on,  
A fling wi' auld 3  
Mc Crank-ie!  
Mc

2nd time.

Crank-ie!

(No. 22a.) SCOTCH DANCE.

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

(3 times.)

## No. 23.

## FINALE ACT III.

*Allegro vivace.*

Piano. { *f*

Ped.

CHORUS.

Hark ! hark ! the

Hark !

Ped.

(D.) (D.)

can - non ! Where to hide us ? Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Hark ! the can - non ! Hark ! a - gain the trum - pet's call !

Ped.

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Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and  
 Friend a - far and foe be - side us, Death confronts us one and all ! Death con - fronts us one and

MANNERS.

all ! God save the King ! . .  
 all !

*Andante espress*

These from his hand . . I bring ! Time was, Sir Knight, thou

spurn'd me from thy gate; For my re - venge I had not long to wait. Thee, in King Charles's name,

CHORUS.

I re - in-stal The lord of Had-don and of Had - don's Hall. God save the King! God save the King!

God save the King! God save the King!

*Piu vivo.*

LADY VERNON. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

But who art thou that bring Ti - dings so glad? Thy name? John Manners!

p

SIR GEORGE. MANNERS. SIR GEORGE. MANNERS.

Rut-land's son? The same! Thou hast done this for me? For one who bore thy name.

*Allegro vivace.*

f

Ped.

## CHORUS.

Lo ! our mis - tress ! Had don's pride ! Home the bride-groom brings his  
 Lo ! our mis - tress ! Had don's pride ! Home the bride-groom brings his  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

## MANNERS.

bride ! An - o - ther gift, Sir Knight, I bring, By  
 bride !  
 Ped. \*

fa - - - vor of that great - er King Who rules be - yond the  
 Ped. \*

grave. To thee I now ... pre - sent my bride. A io - ver,  
 Ped. \*

I thy wrath de-fied;  
A son, thy grace I crave.

Ped.

*pp*

DOROTHY.

Oh, fa - ther, wilt thou not for - give me now? A - rise, be -

SIR GEORGE.

LADY VERNON.

loved! Thou hast kept thy vow. And all things yield to such a

DOROTHY.

love as thine. Oh, praise me not; the mer - it is not

mine.

*Allegro moderato.*

Love breath'd a mes - sage through the sphere! I could not but o -

- bey; To all who have the ears to hear Love breathes it ev - 'ry day. Now,

in the bab - bling of the brook, It mur - murs to our souls; Now, thro' the light - ning's

fie - ry fork Re - ver - be - rant it rolls. It e - choes thro' the so lemni night, It

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* cresc.

rings all na - ture through; For ev - er, in the an - gels' sight To thine own heart be

Ped. \*

true! Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

LADY VERNON.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

MANNERS.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

SIR GEORGE.

Though storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* cresc.

## CHORUS.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart be true! Though  
 sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though  
 sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! Though  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come  
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come  
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come  
 storms up - rise And cloud the skies, And thorns where ro - ses grew, Come  
 Ped. \*

DOROTHY.

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart, To thine own heart . . . be true. . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

rall.

sun, come snow, Come weal, come woe, To thine own heart be true! . . .

*Più lento.*

rall.

*ff*

Ped. \* Ped.

19,348.

*End of Opera*