THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG.

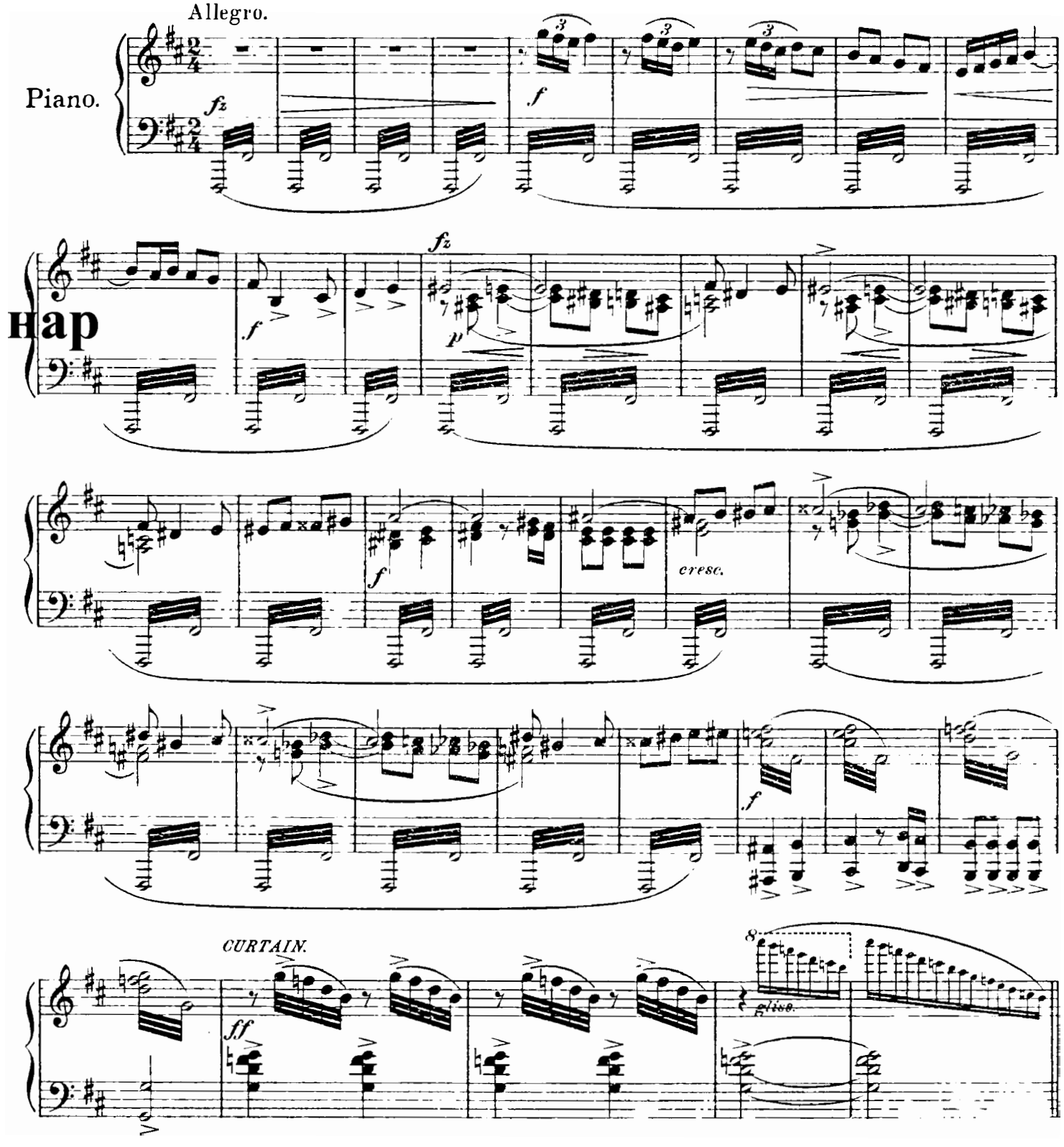
Act I.

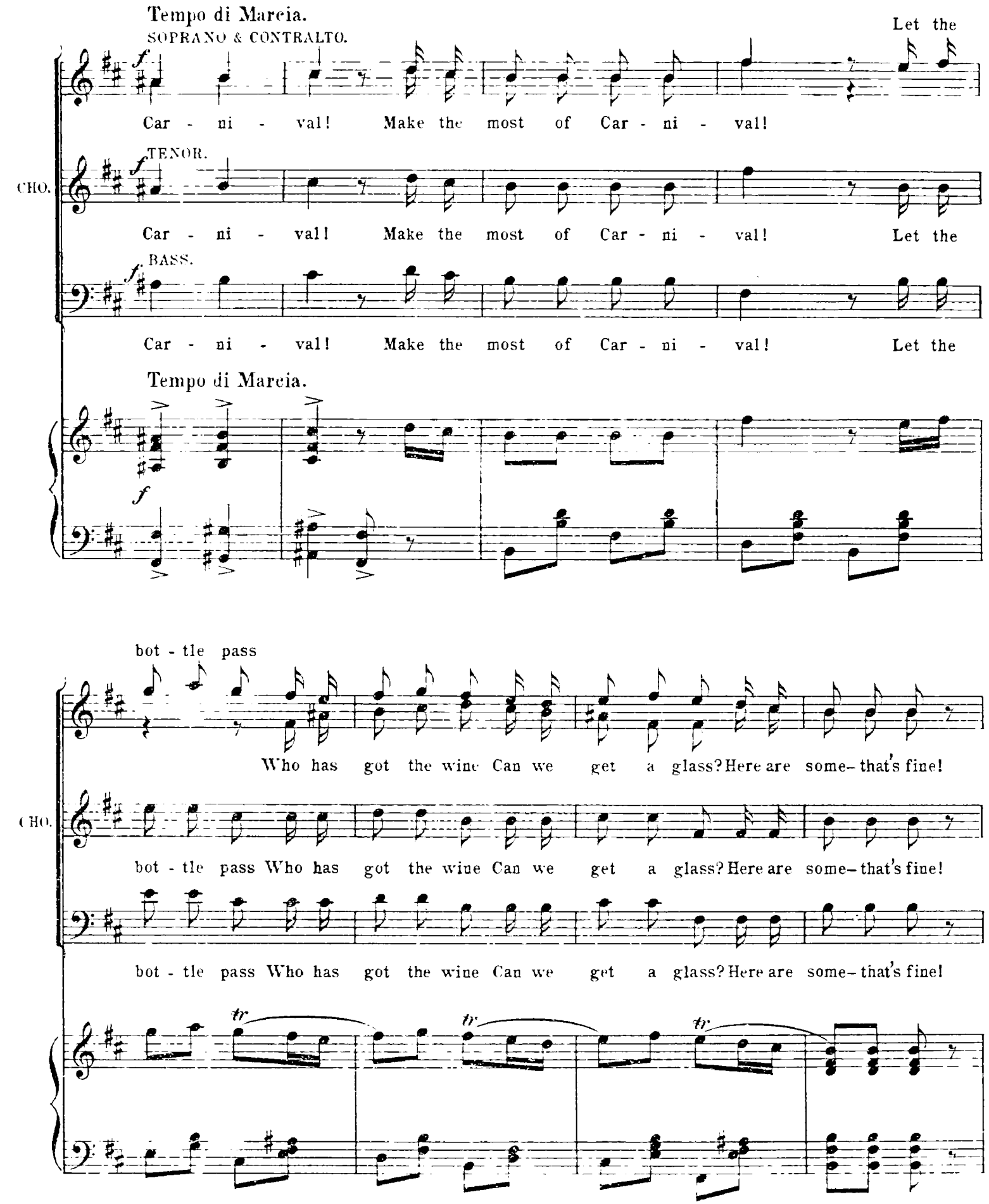
No. 1.

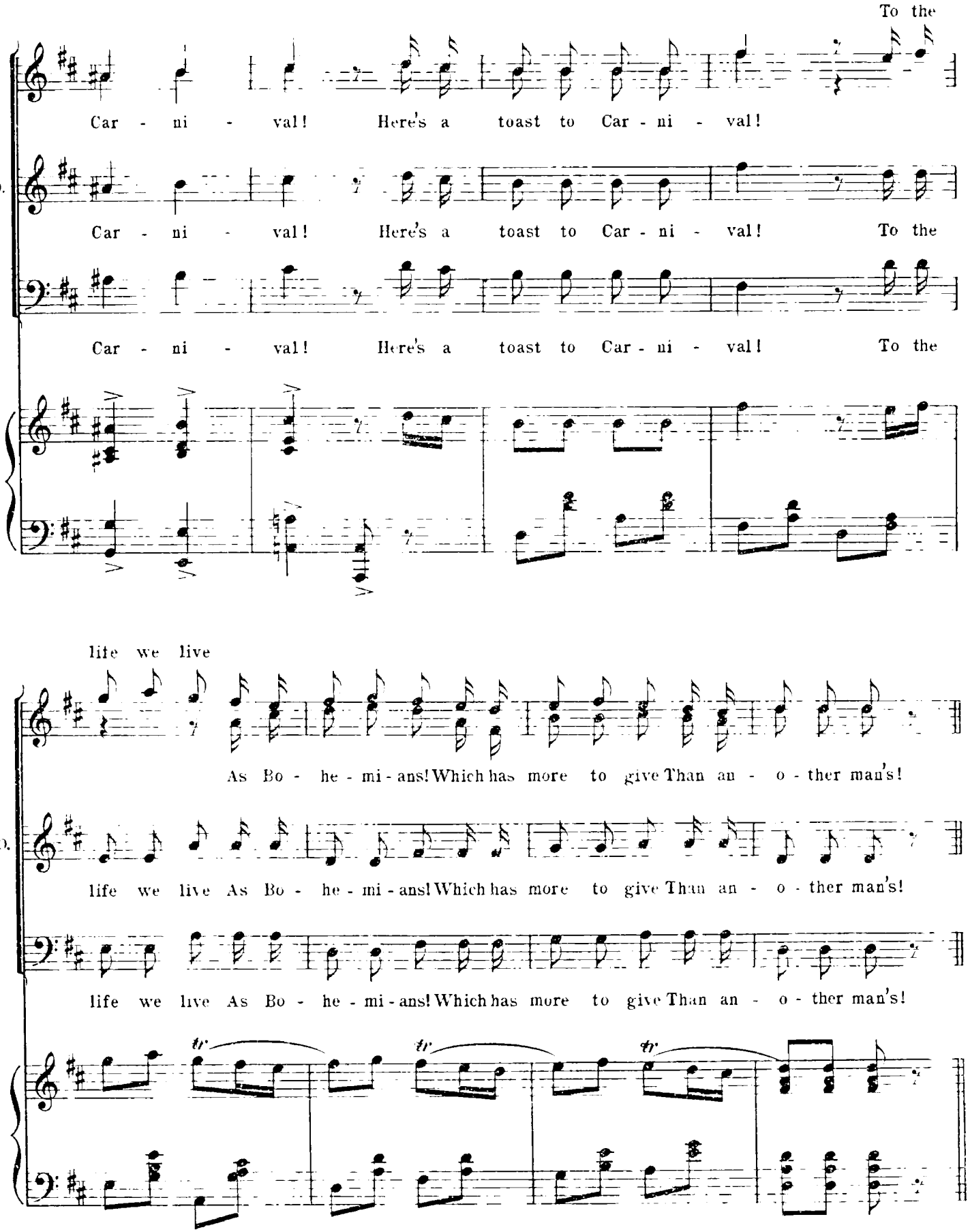
OPENING CHORUS.

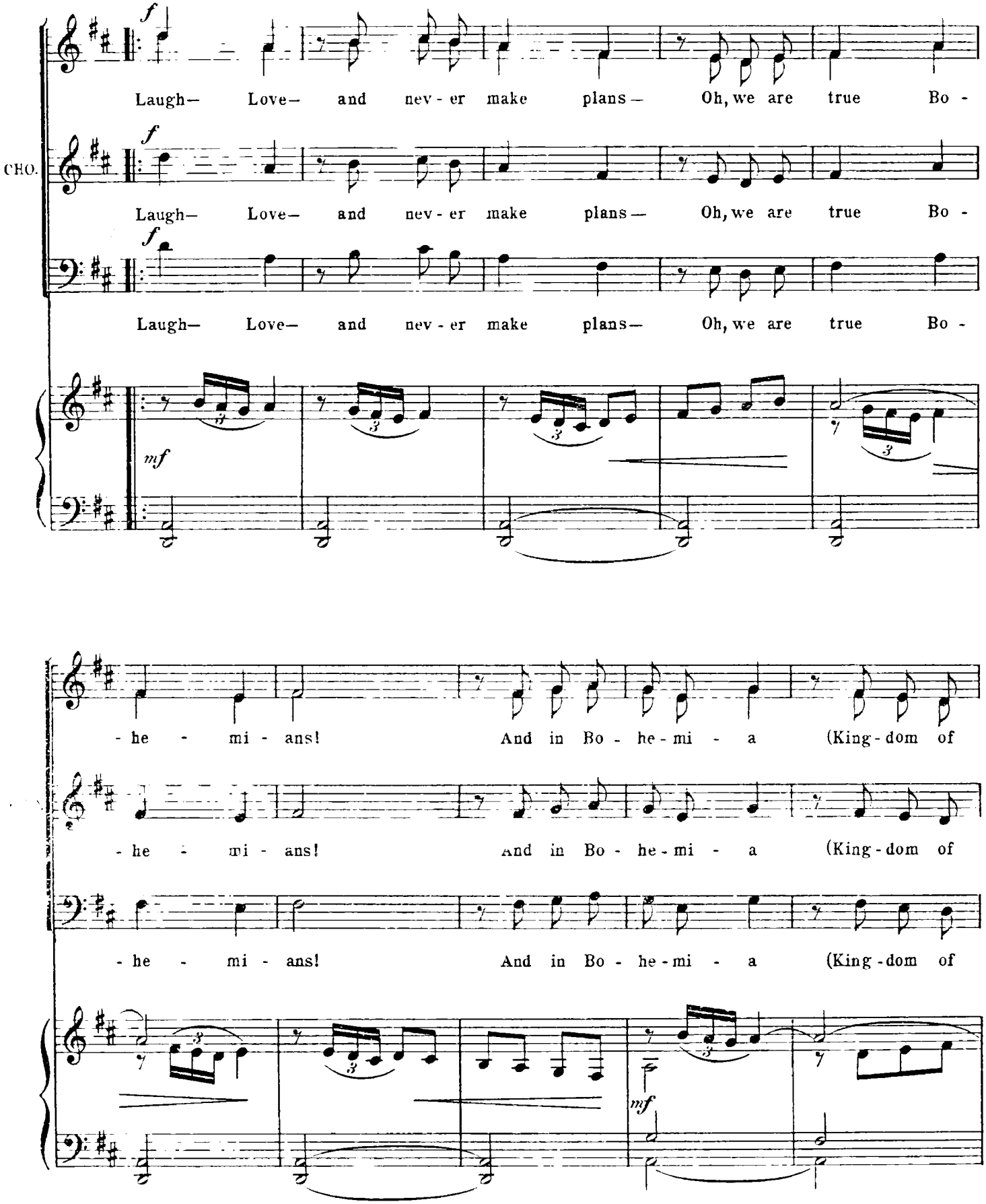
Words by
BASIL HOOD.

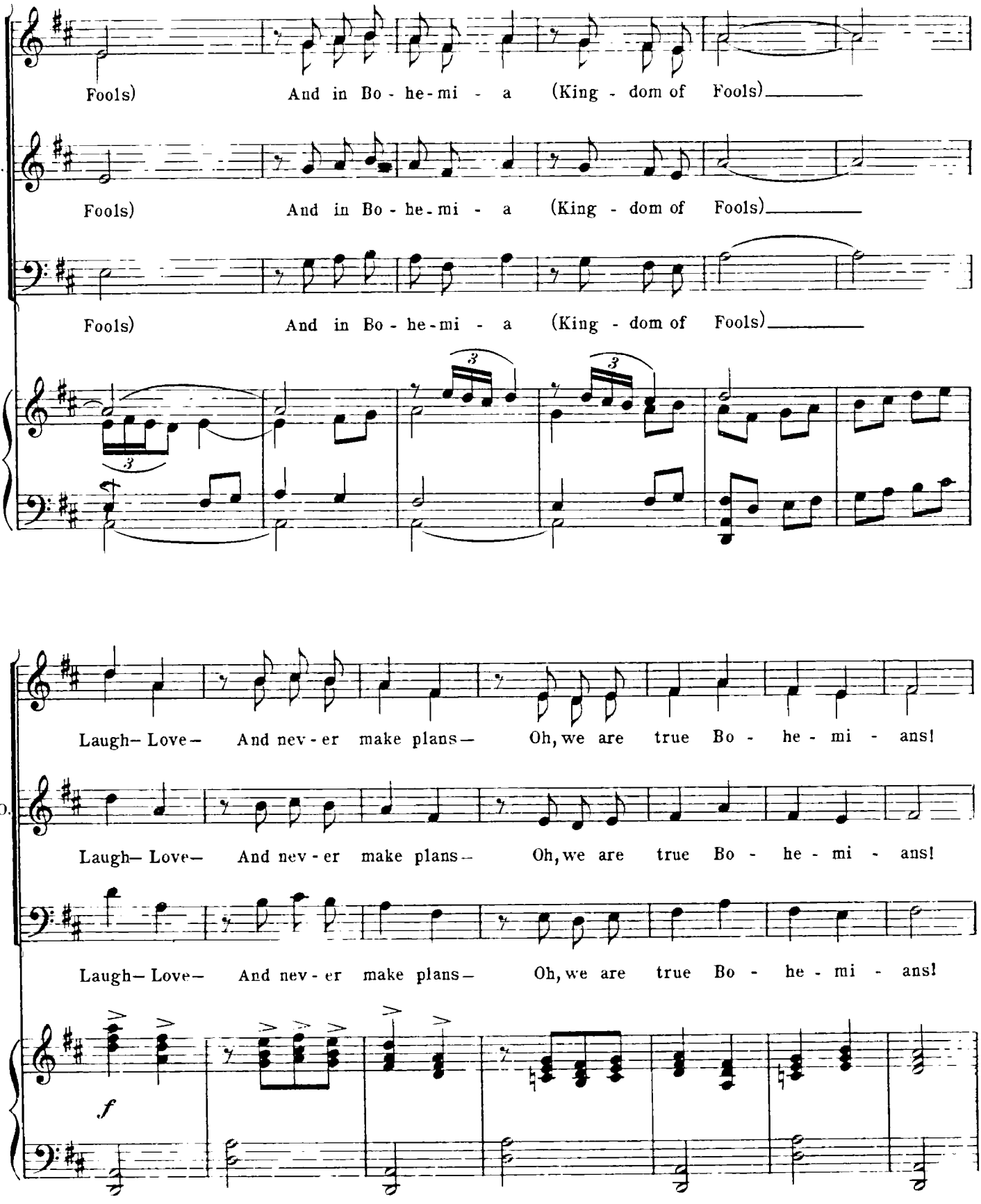
Music by
FRANZ LEHAR.

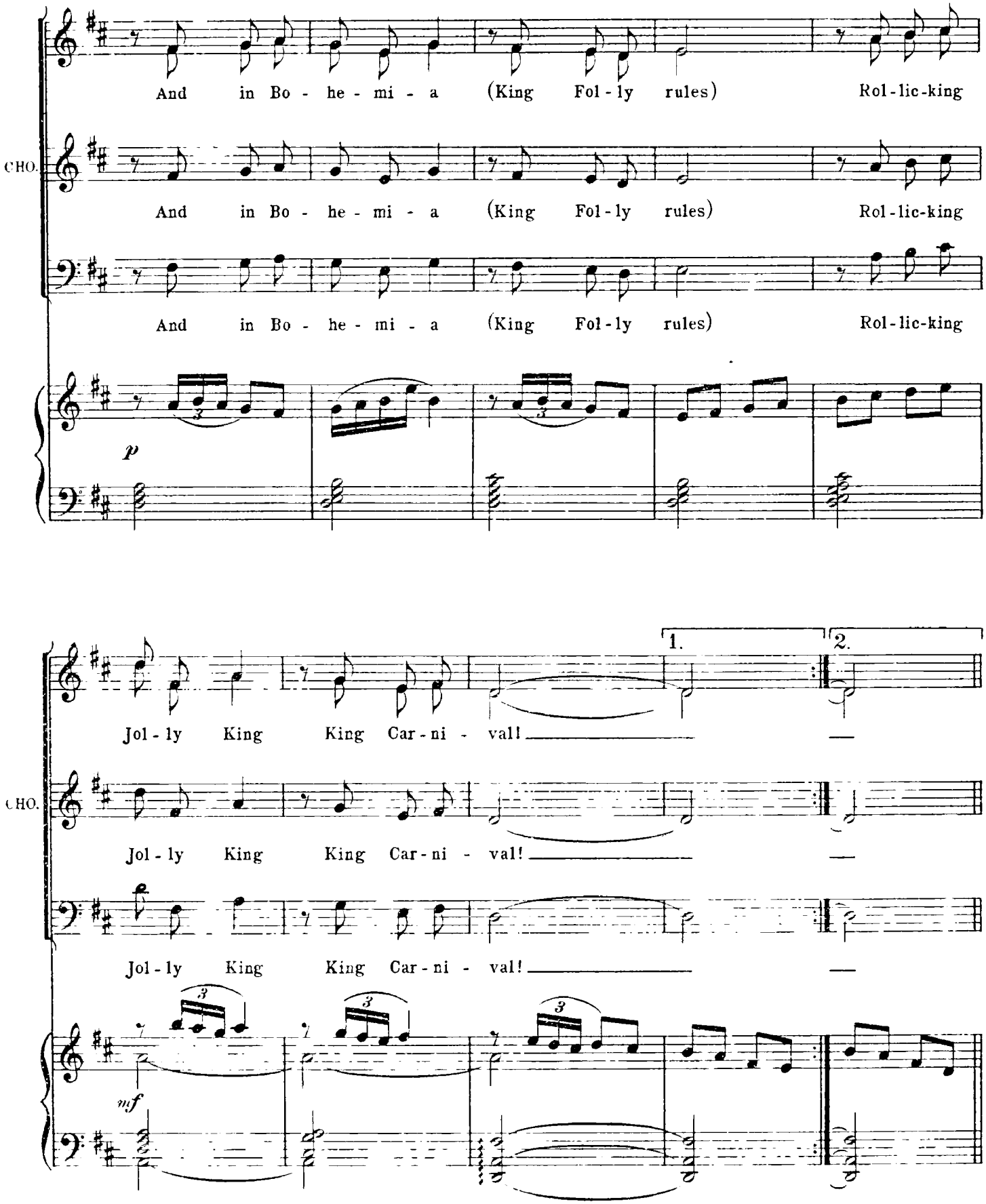


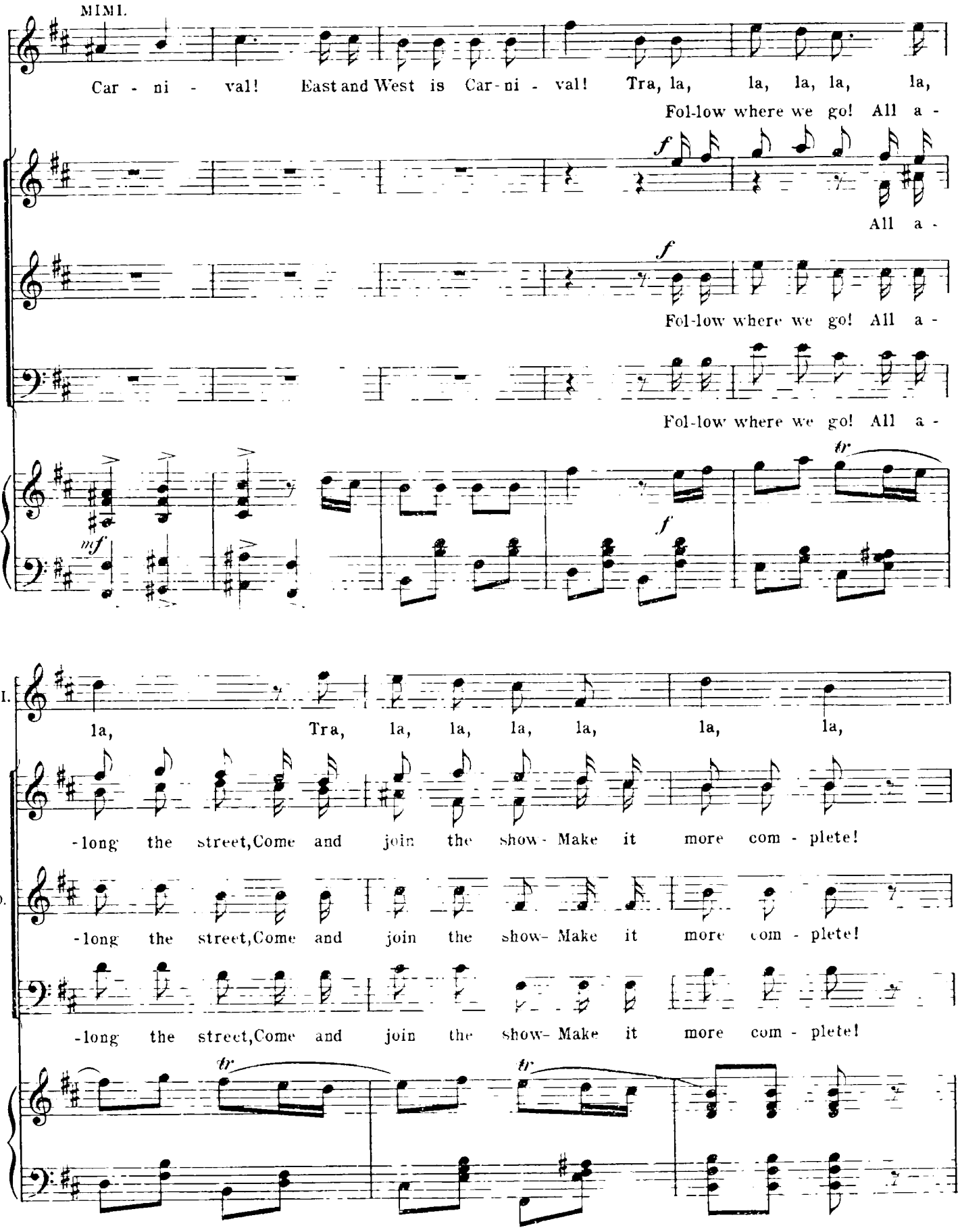

Tempo di Marcia.
SOPRANO & CONTRALTO.
Let the
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val!
CHO.
TENOR.
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the
BASS.
Car - ni - val! Make the most of Car - ni - val! Let the
Tempo di Marcia.
bot - tle pass
Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some- that's fine!
CHO.
bot - tle pass Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some- that's fine!
bot - tle pass Who has got the wine Can we get a glass? Here are some- that's fine!

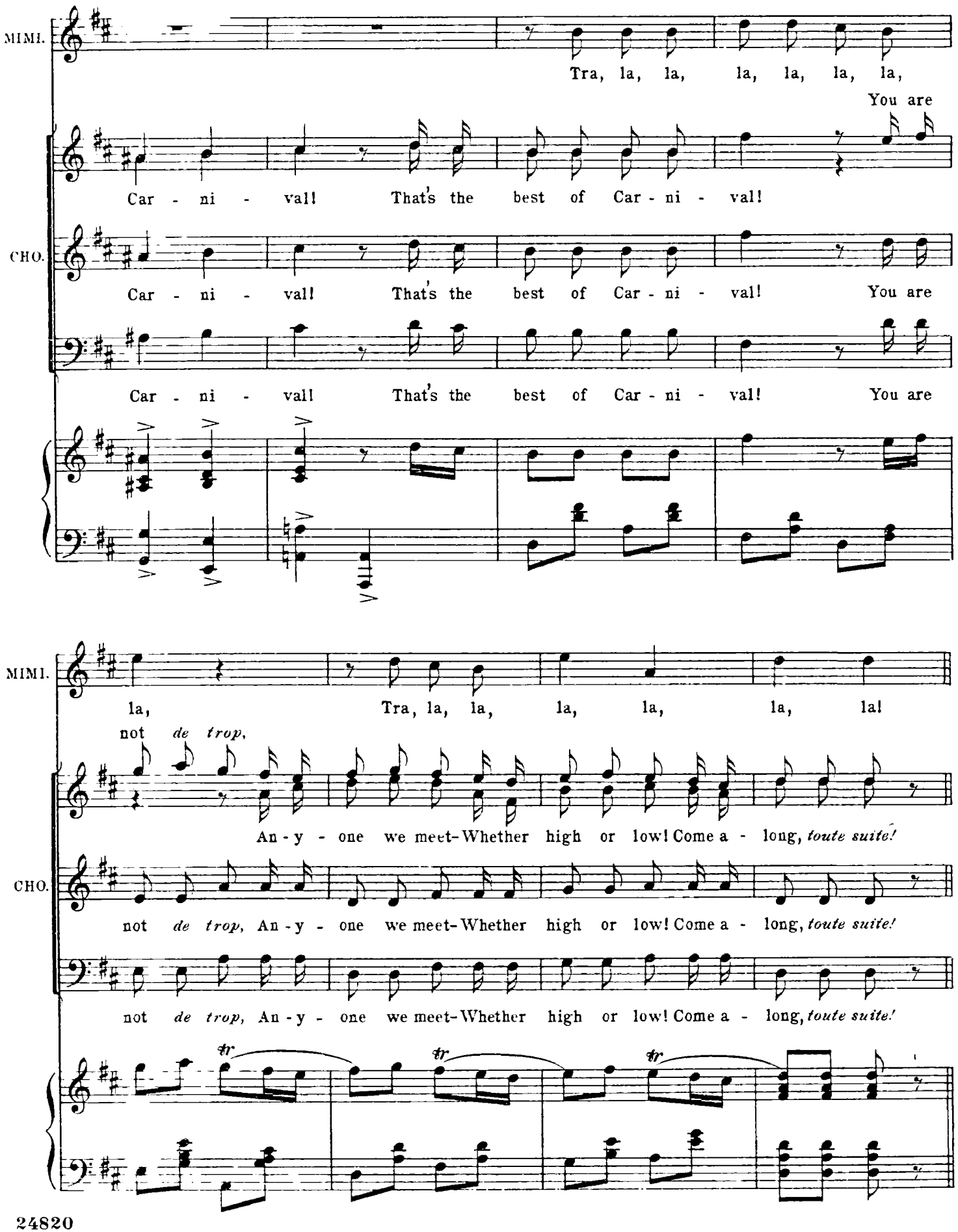

To the
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the
Car - ni - val! Here's a toast to Car - ni - val! To the
life we live
As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!
CHO.
life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!
life we live As Bo - he - mi - ans! Which has more to give Than an - o - ther man's!

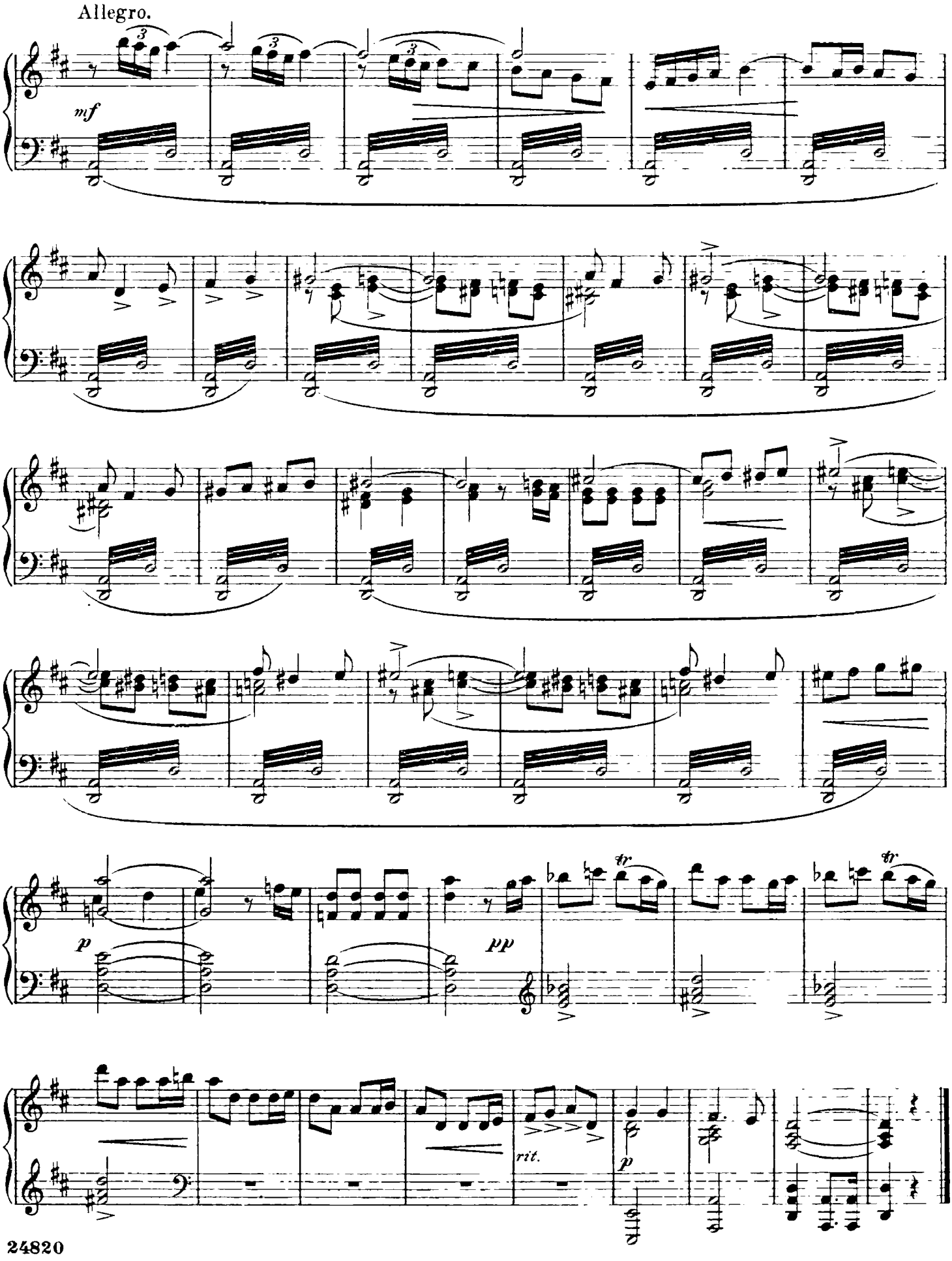

f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
CHO.
f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
f
Laugh— Love— and nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo -
mf
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
- he - mi - ans! And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of
mf


Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)
CHO.
Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)
Fools) And in Bo - he - mi - a (King - dom of Fools)
3
3
3
Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
CHO.
Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
Laugh— Love— And nev - er make plans— Oh, we are true Bo - he - mi - ans!
f


And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king
CHO.
And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king
And in Bo - he - mi - a (King Fol - ly rules) Rol - lic - king
p
1.
2.
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
Jol - ly King King Car - ni - val!
mf


MIMI.
Car - ni - val! East and West is Car-ni - val! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
Fol-low where we go! All a -
All a -
CHO.
Fol-low where we go! All a -
Fol-low where we go! All a -
MIMI.
la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!
CHO.
-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!
-long the street, Come and join the show- Make it more com - plete!


MIMI.
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la,
You are
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val!
CHO.
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are
Car - ni - val! That's the best of Car - ni - val! You are
MIMI.
la, Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la!
not de trop,
An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, toute suite!
CHO.
not de trop, An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, toute suite!
not de trop, An - y - one we meet-Whether high or low! Come a - long, toute suite!
tr
tr
tr

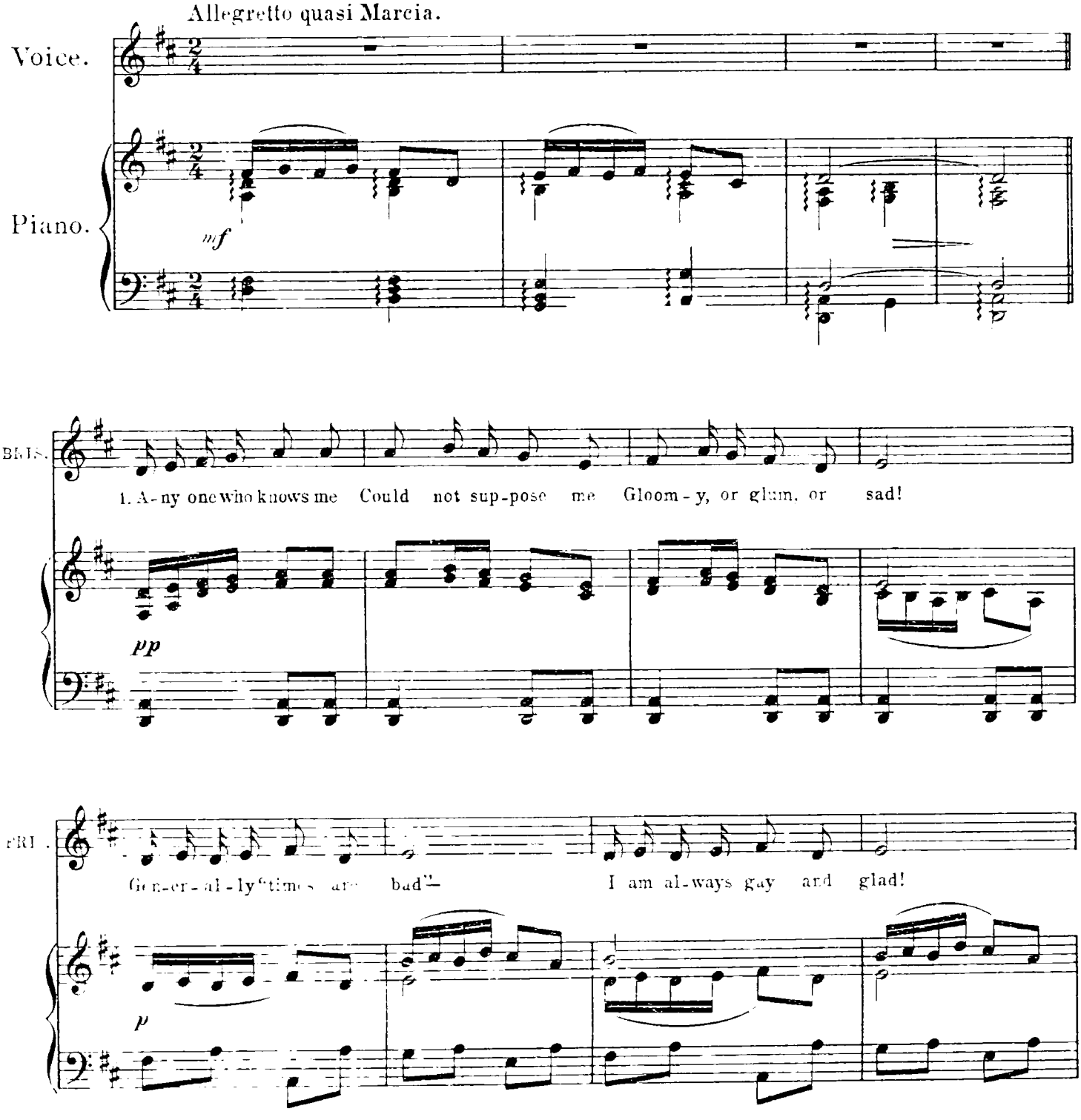

Allegro.
mf
p
pp
tr
tr
rit.
p

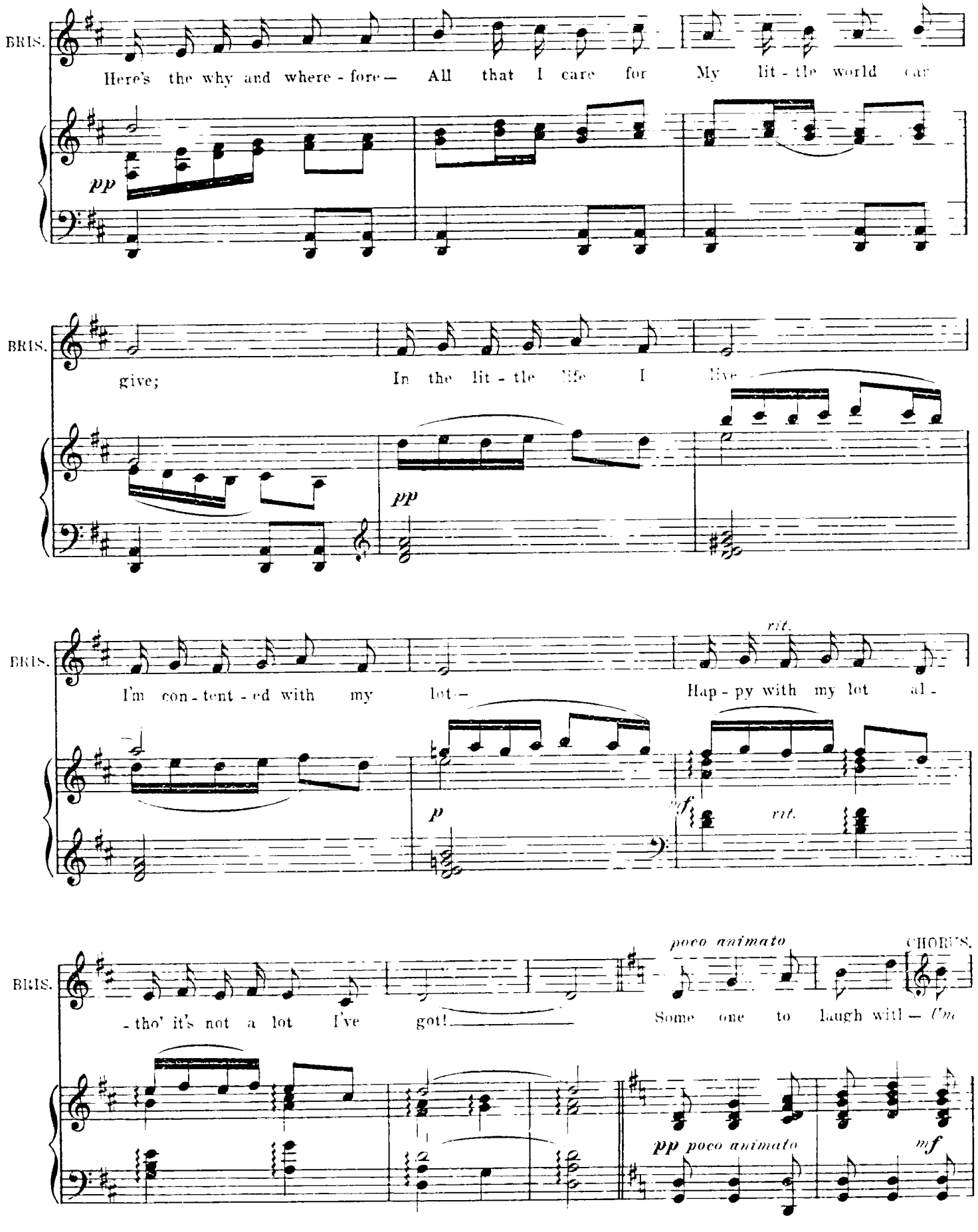
No 2.

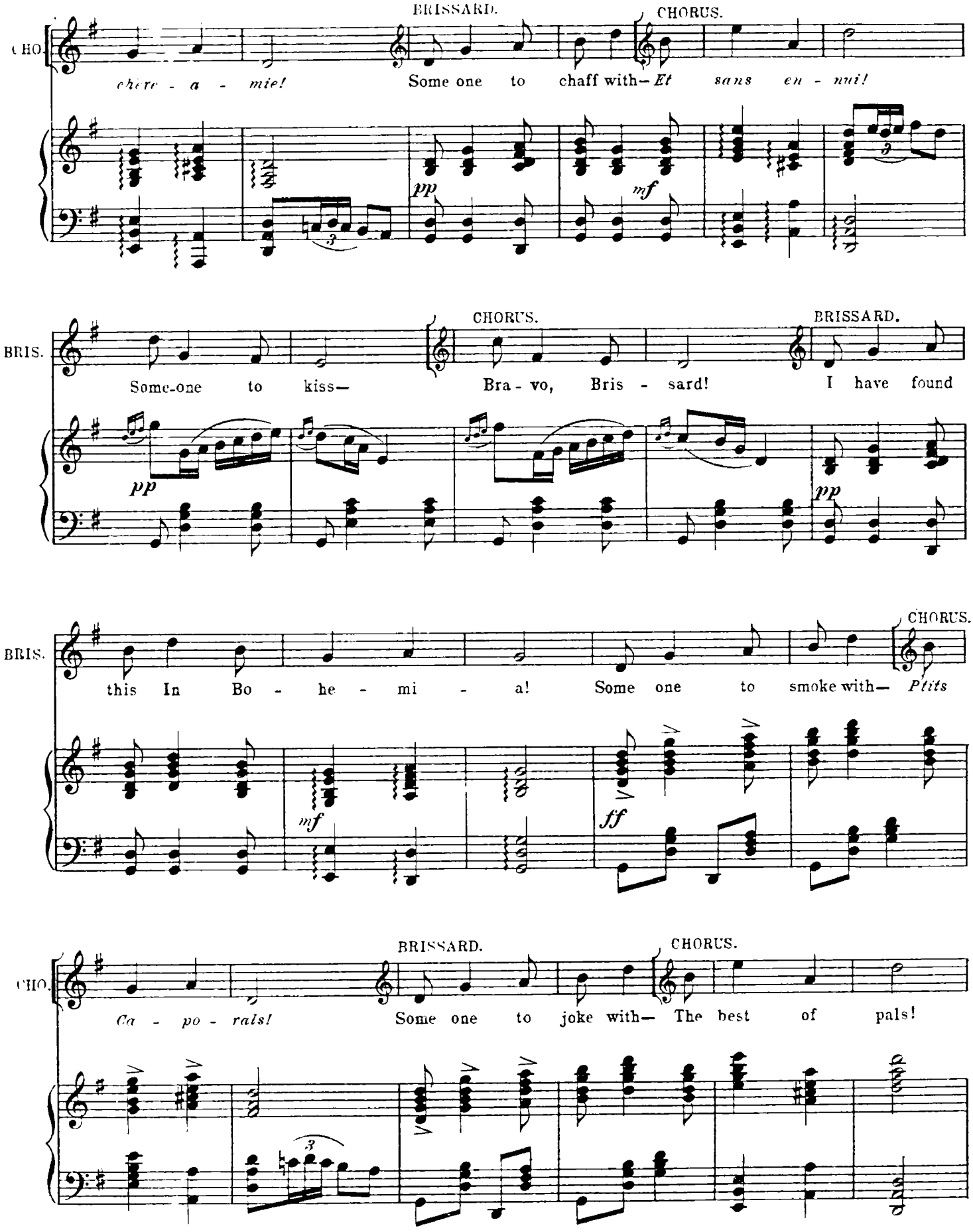
SONG (Brissard) and CHORUS.

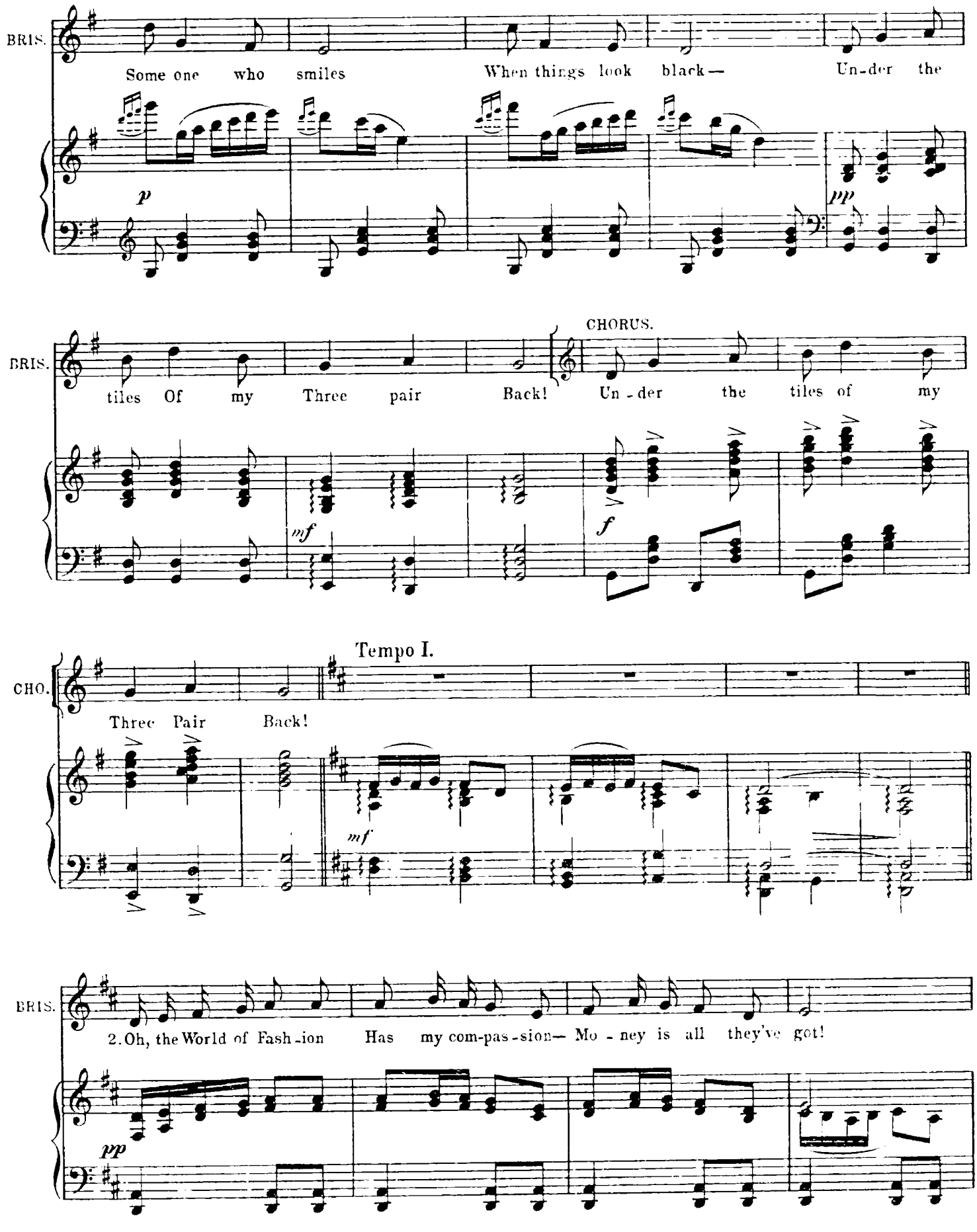
"BOHEMIA."

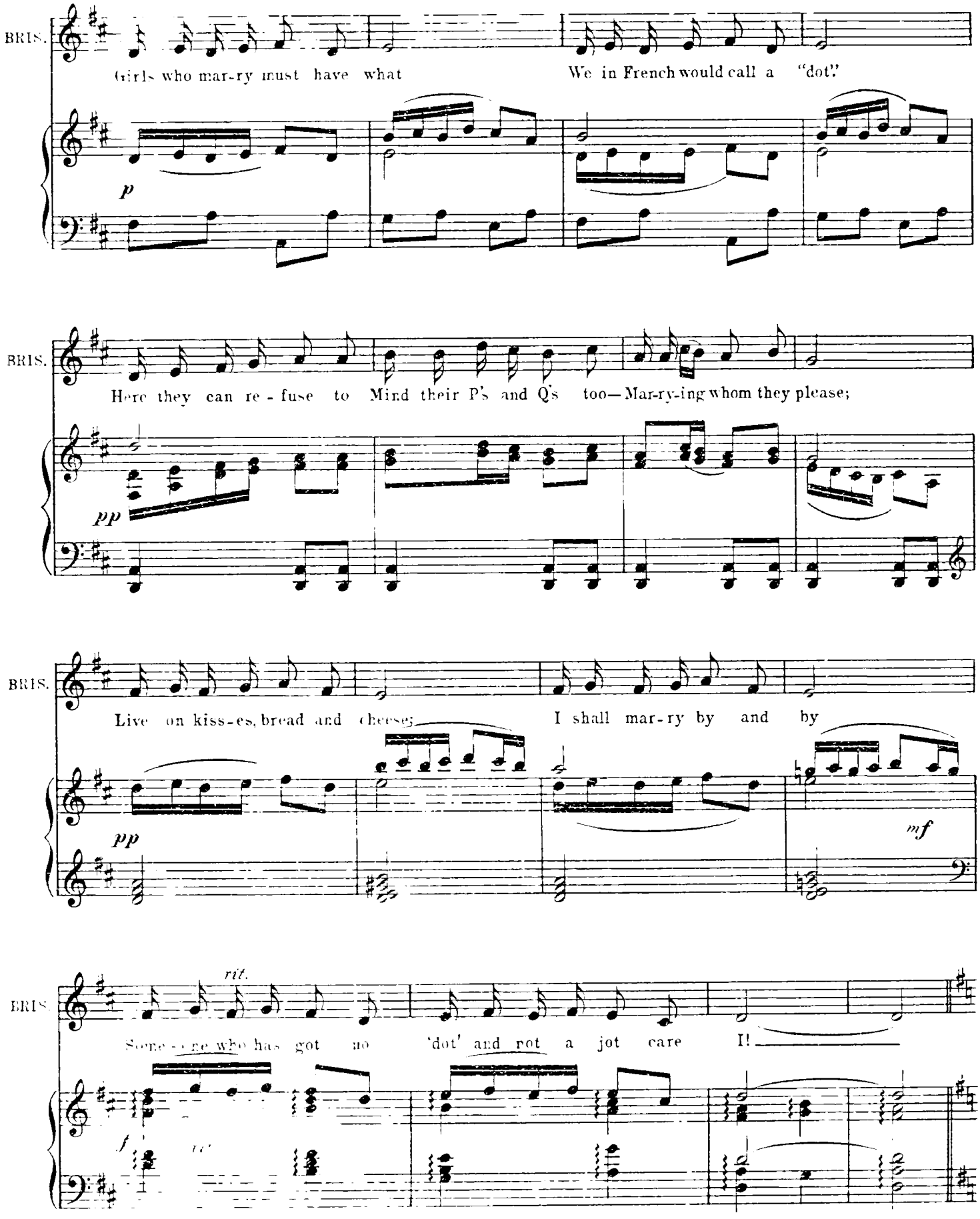
Words by
BASIL HOOD.

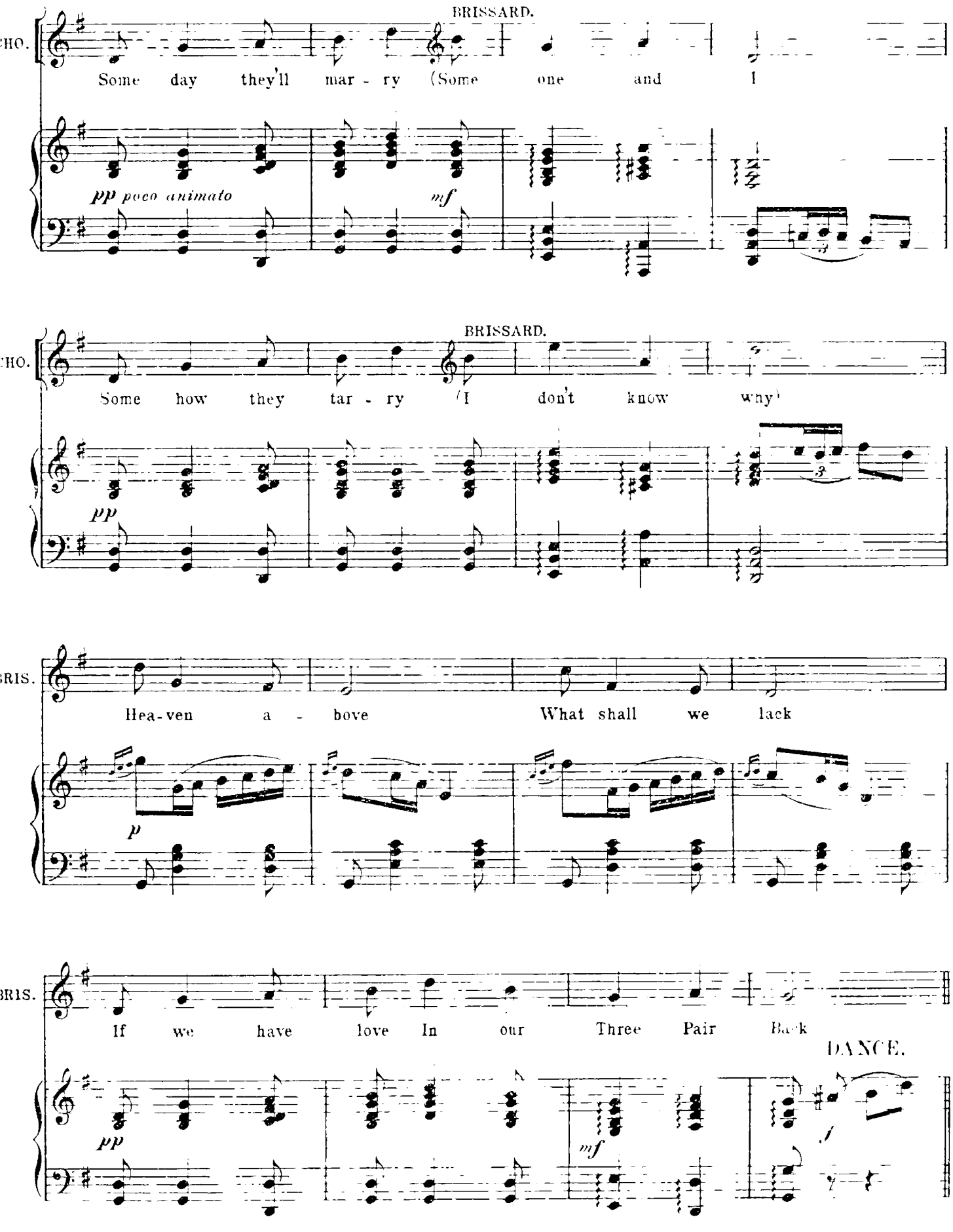


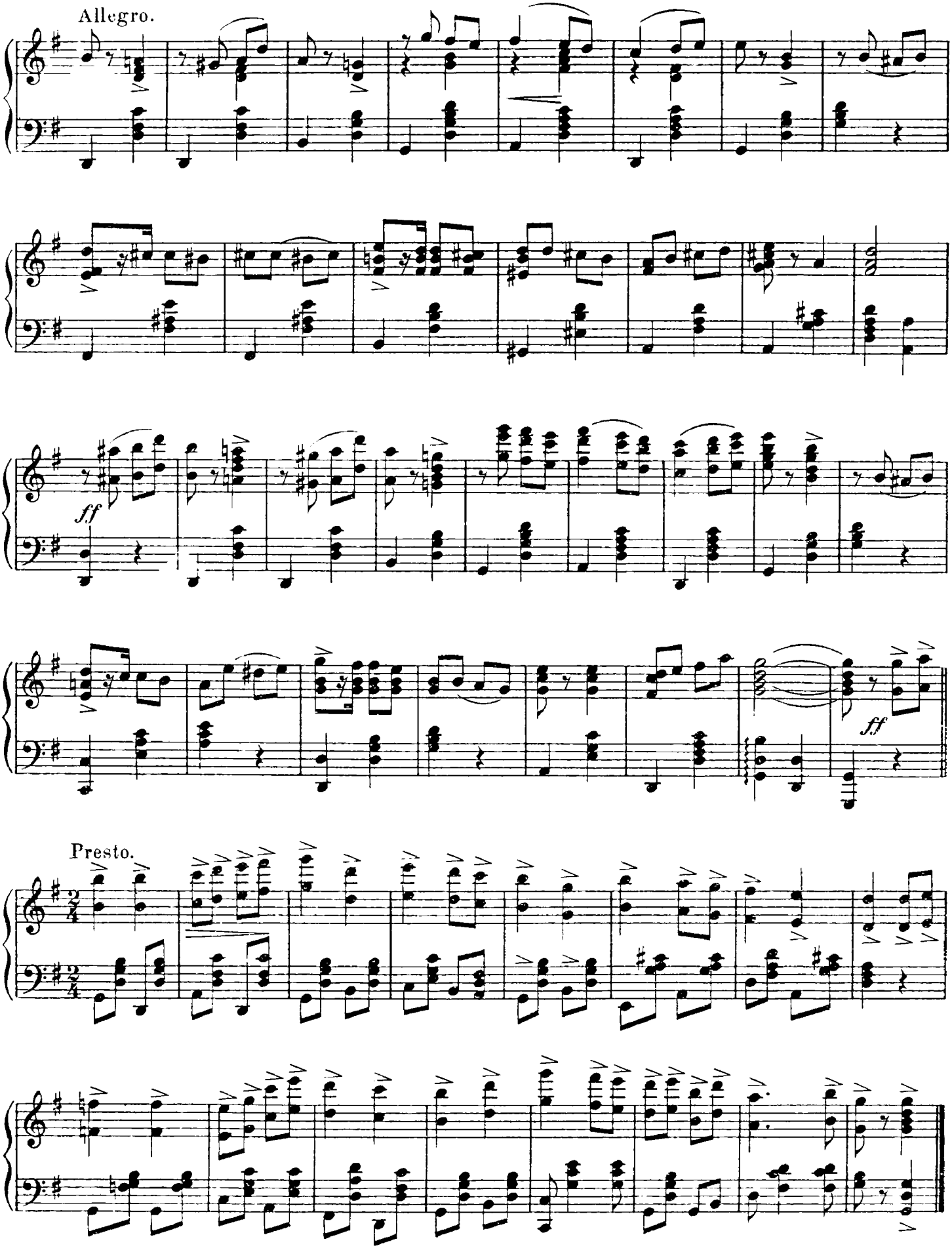

BRIS.
Here's the why and where - fore— All that I care for My lit - tle world can
pp
BRIS.
give; In the lit - tle life I live
pp
BRIS.
I'm con - tent - ed with my lot— Hap - py with my lot al -
rit.
p
mf
rit.
BRIS.
- tho' it's not a lot I've got!
poco animato
CHORUS.
Some one to laugh with! — One
pp poco animato
mf


BRISSARD.
CHORUS.
CHO.
chère - a - mie!
Some one to chaff with—
Et sans en - nui!
pp
mf
CHORUS.
BRISSARD.
BRIS.
Some-one to kiss—
Bra - vo, Bris - sard!
I have found
pp
pp
CHORUS.
BRIS.
this In Bo - he - mi - a!
Some one to smoke with—
P'tits
mf
ff
BRISSARD.
CHORUS.
CHO.
Ca - po - rals!
Some one to joke with—
The best of pals!


BRIS.
Some one who smiles When things look black— Un-der the
p
pp
BRIS.
CHORUS.
tiles Of my Three pair Back! Un - der the tiles of my
mf
f
CHO.
Tempo I.
Three Pair Back!
mf
BRIS.
2. Oh, the World of Fash-ion Has my com-pas-sion— Mo - ney is all they've got!
pp


BRIS.
Girls who mar-ry must have what We in French would call a "dot."
p
BRIS.
Here they can re - fuse to Mind their P's and Q's too—Mar-ry-ing whom they please;
pp
BRIS.
Live on kiss-es, bread and cheese; I shall mar-ry by and by
pp
mf
BRIS.
rit.
Some - one who has got no 'dot' and not a jot care I!
f
rit.

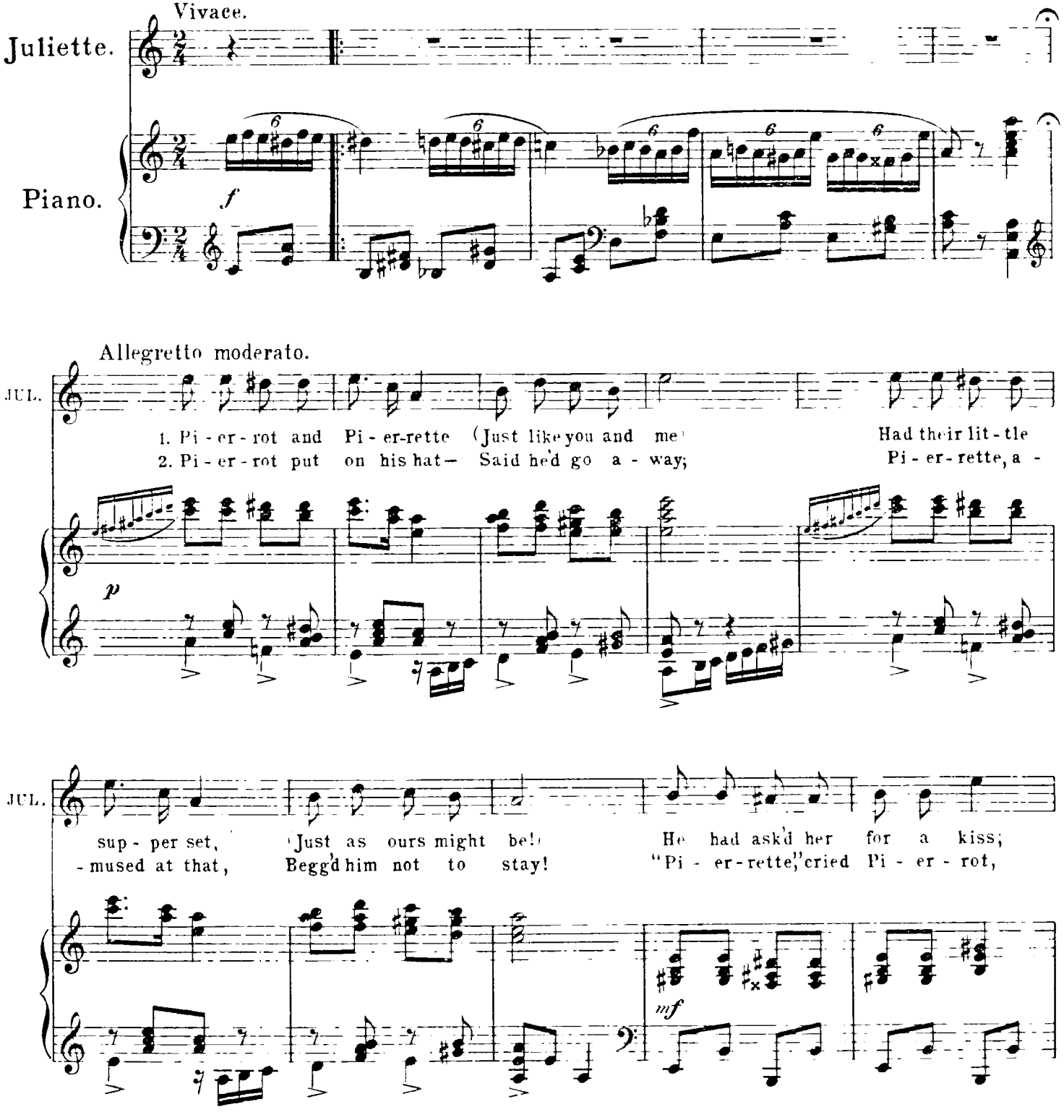

BRISSARD.
CHO.
Some day they'll mar - ry (Some one and I
pp poco animato
mf
BRISSARD.
CHO.
Some how they tar - ry (I don't know why)
pp
BRIS.
Hea-ven a - bove What shall we lack
p
BRIS.
If we have love In our Three Pair Back
DANCE.
pp
mf
f

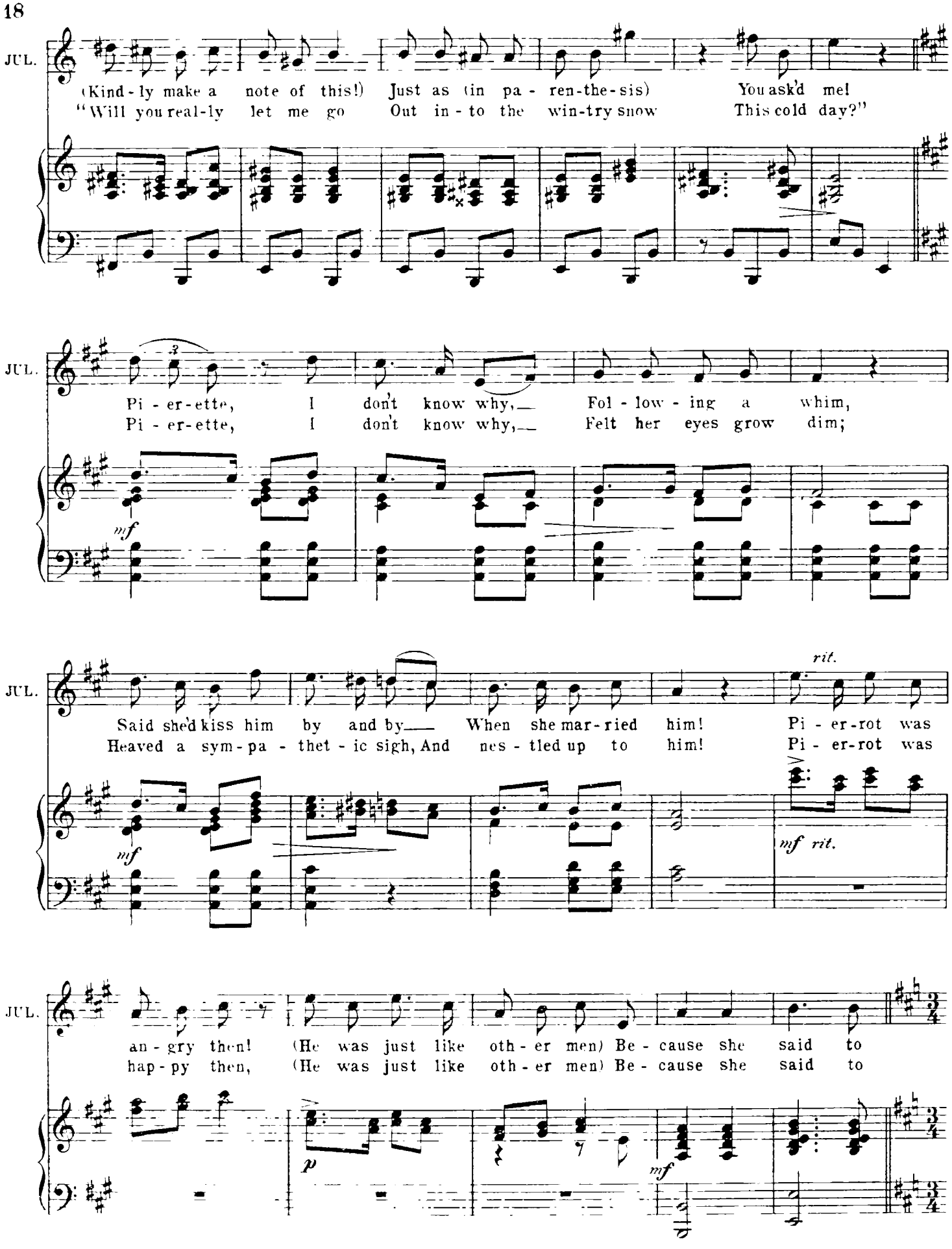

Allegro.
ff
ff
Presto.

No 3. SONG.–(Juliette) and CHORUS.

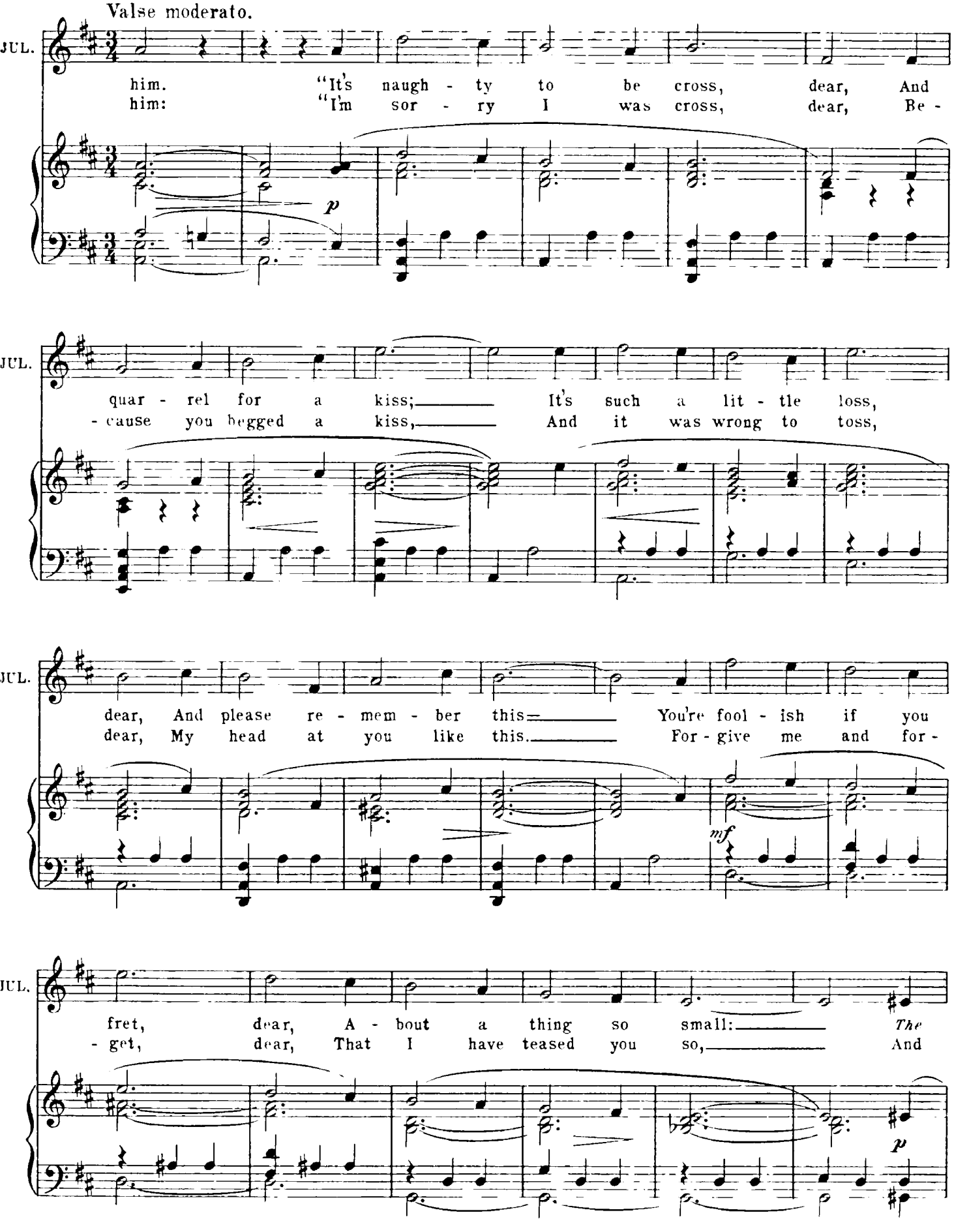
"PIERRETTE AND PIERROT."

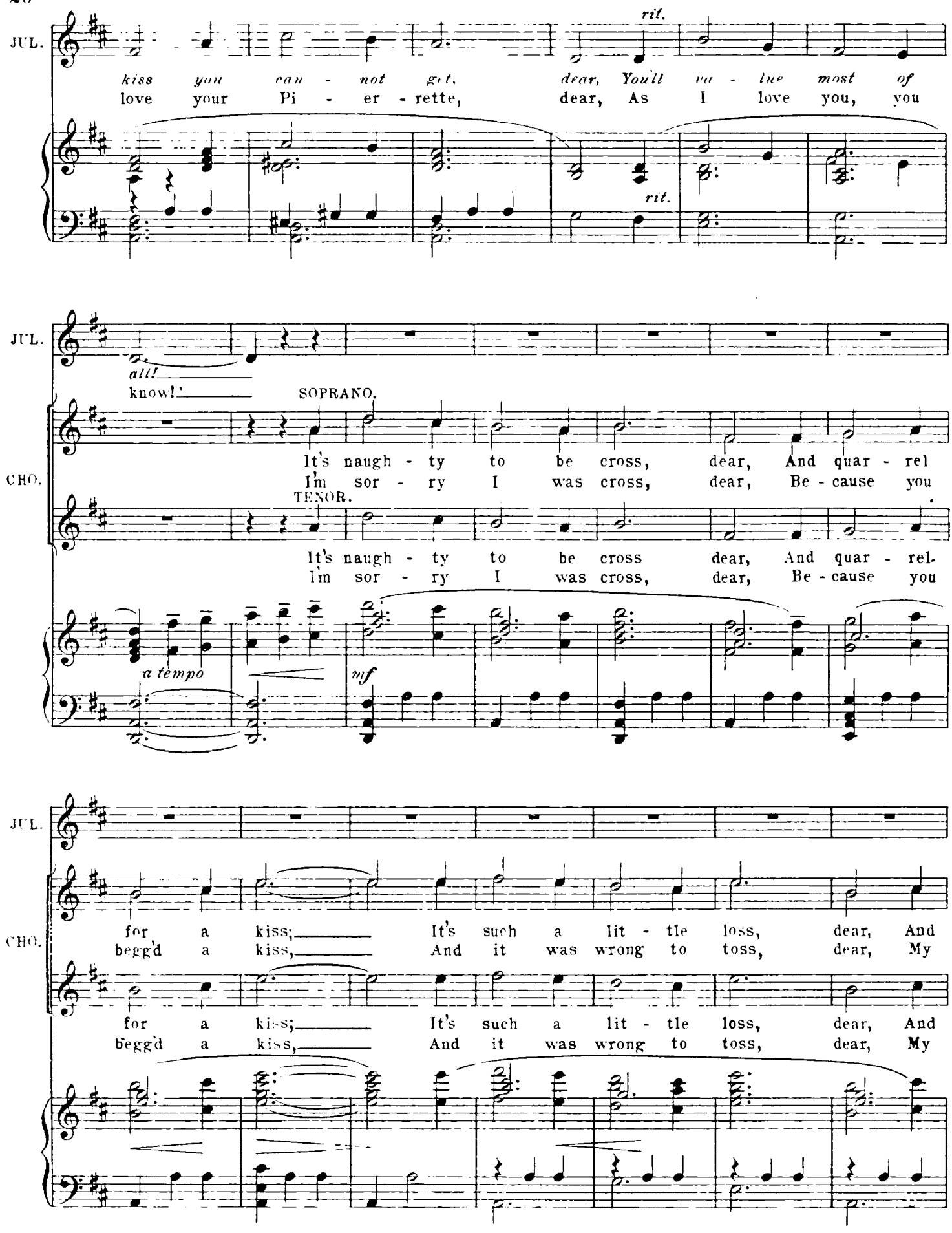
Words by
BASIL HOOD.




JUL.
(Kind-ly make a note of this!) Just as (in pa-ren-the-sis) You ask'd me!
"Will you real-ly let me go Out in-to the win-try snow This cold day?"
JUL.
Pi-er-ette, I don't know why,— Fol-low-ing a whim,
Pi-er-ette, I don't know why,— Felt her eyes grow dim;
mf
JUL.
rit.
Said she'd kiss him by and by— When she mar-ried him! Pi-er-rot was
Heaved a sym-pa-thet-ic sigh, And nes-tled up to him! Pi-er-rot was
mf
mf rit.
JUL.
an-gry then! (He was just like oth-er men) Be-cause she said to
hap-py then, (He was just like oth-er men) Be-cause she said to
p
mf

Valse moderato.




JUL.
rit.
kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll va - lue most of
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As I love you, you
rit.
JUL.
all!
know!
SOPRANO.
It's naugh - ty to be cross, dear, And quar - rel
CHO.
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you
TENOR.
It's naugh - ty to be cross dear, And quar - rel
I'm sor - ry I was cross, dear, Be - cause you
a tempo
mf
JUL.
for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
CHO.
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My
for a kiss; It's such a lit - tle loss, dear, And
begg'd a kiss, And it was wrong to toss, dear, My

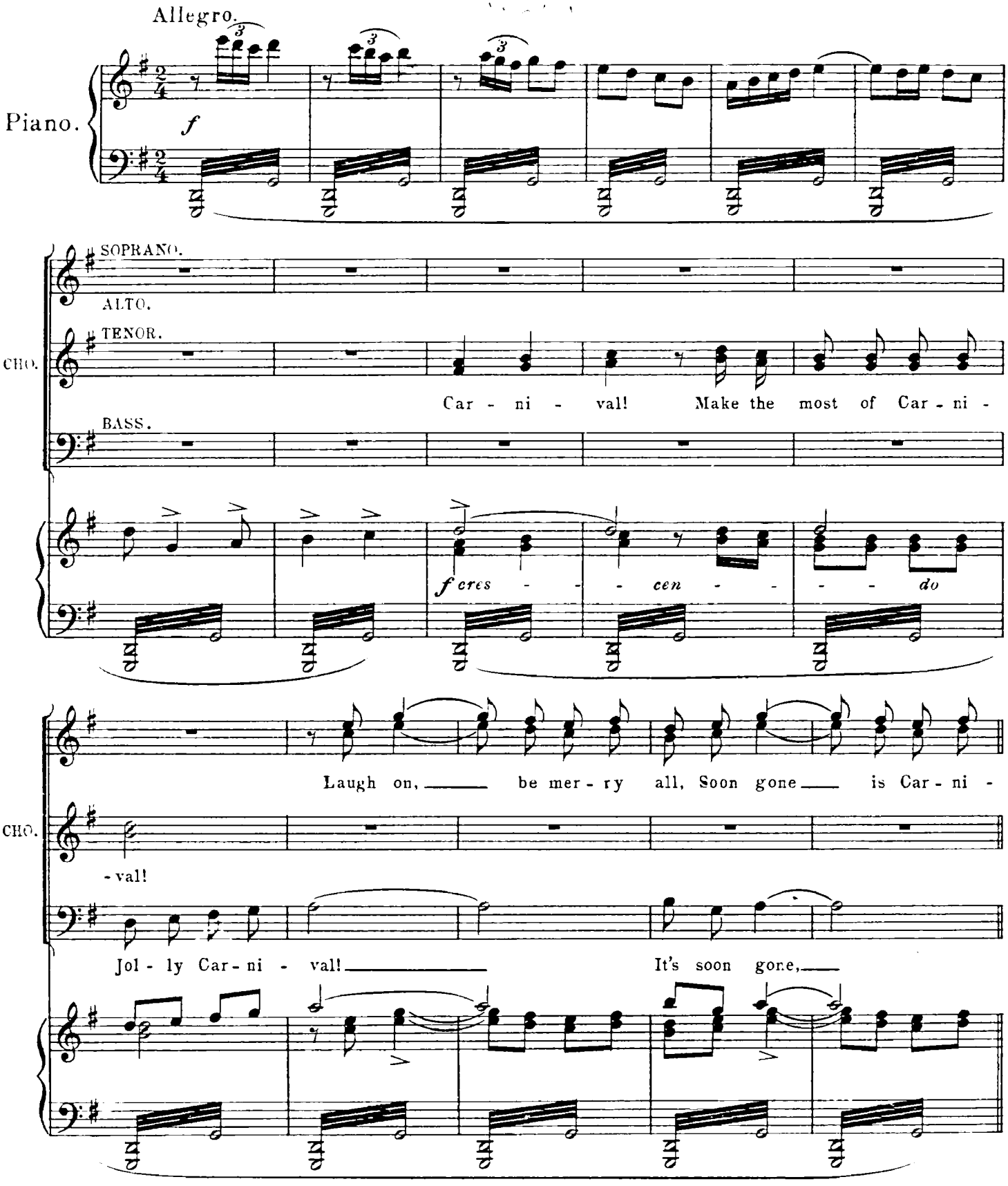
JUL.
You're fool - ish if you
For - give me and for -
CHO.
please re - mem - ber this
head at you like this.
please re - mem - ber this
head at you like this.
p
JUL.
fret, dear, A - bout a thing so small: The
- get, dear, That I have teased you so, And
p
JUL.
1.
kiss you can - not get, dear, You'll va - lue most of
love your Pi - er - rette, dear, As
rit.
Vivace.
2.
rit.
Grave.
JUL.
all!"
I love you, you know!"
6
f
rit.
f
Ped.
*

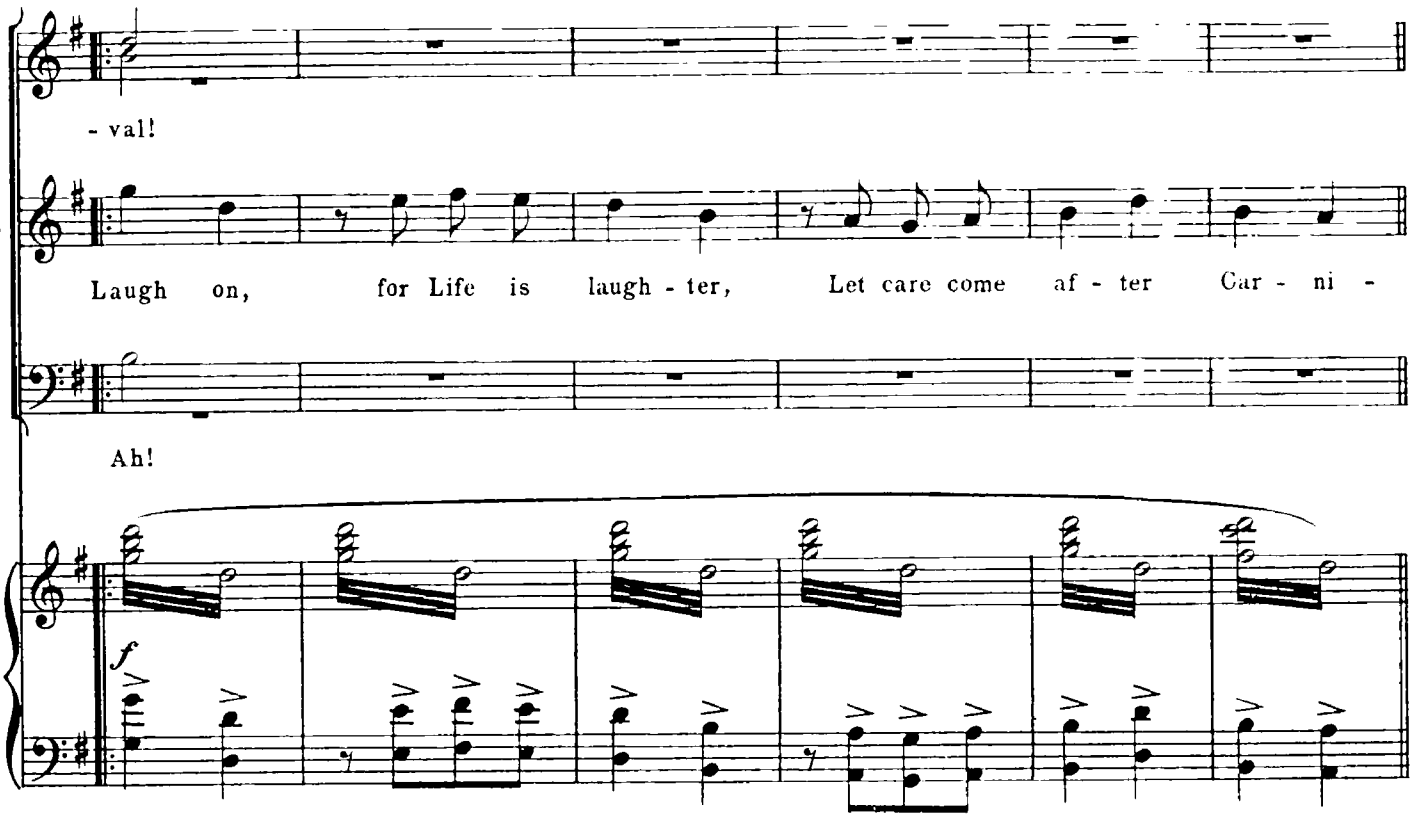
No. 4.

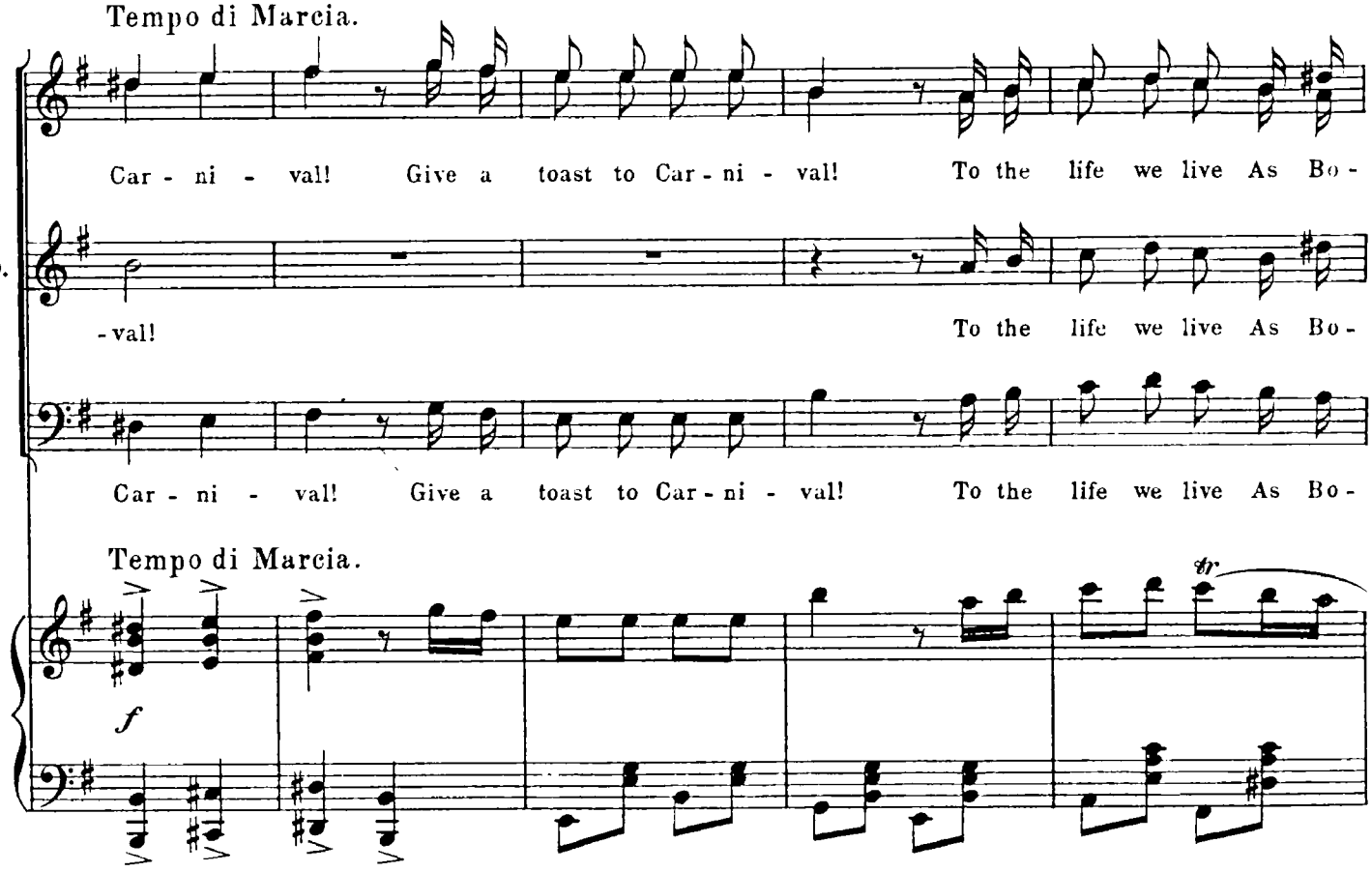
ENTRANCE CHORUS
and SONG.–(René.)

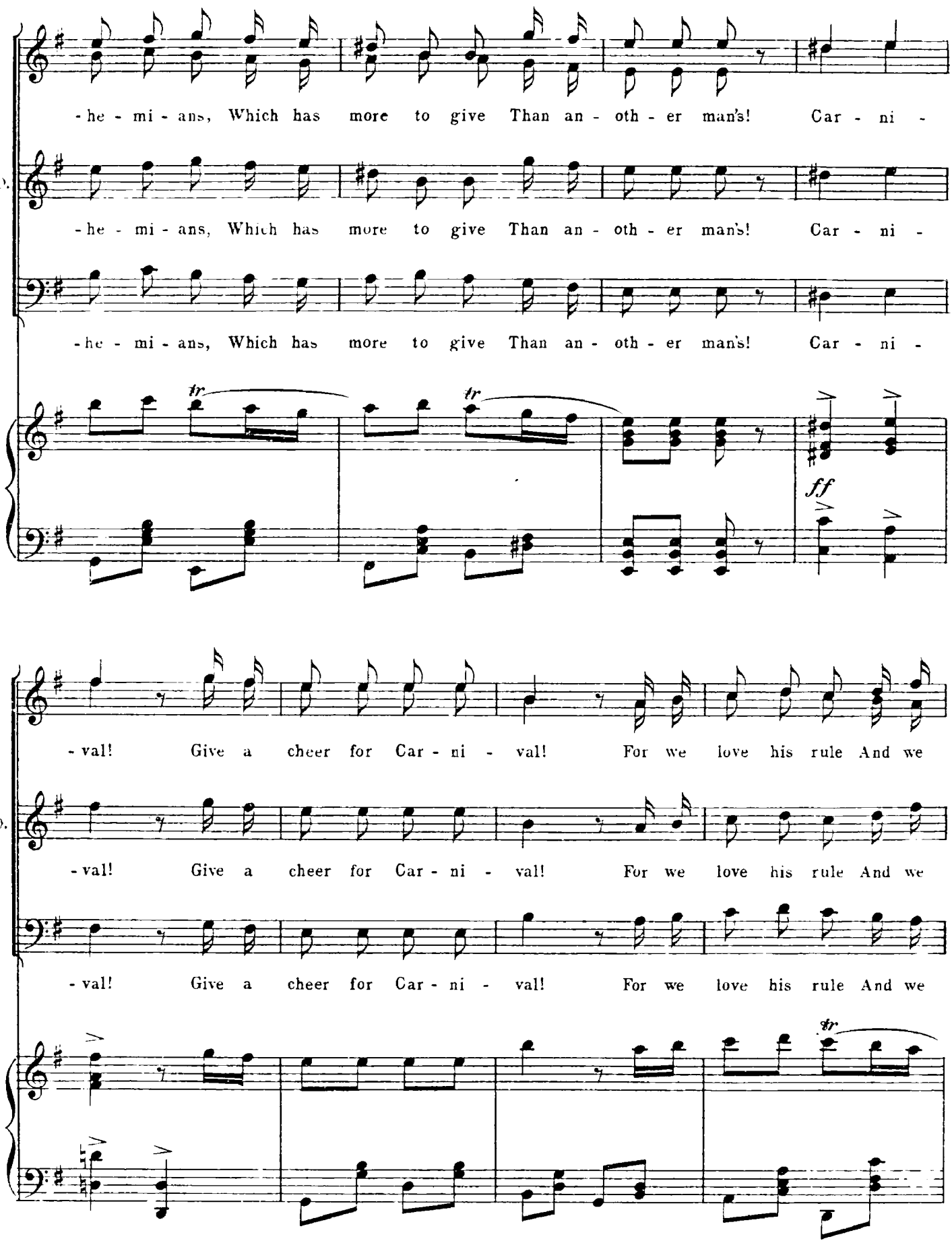
"THE COUNT OF LUXEMBOURG."

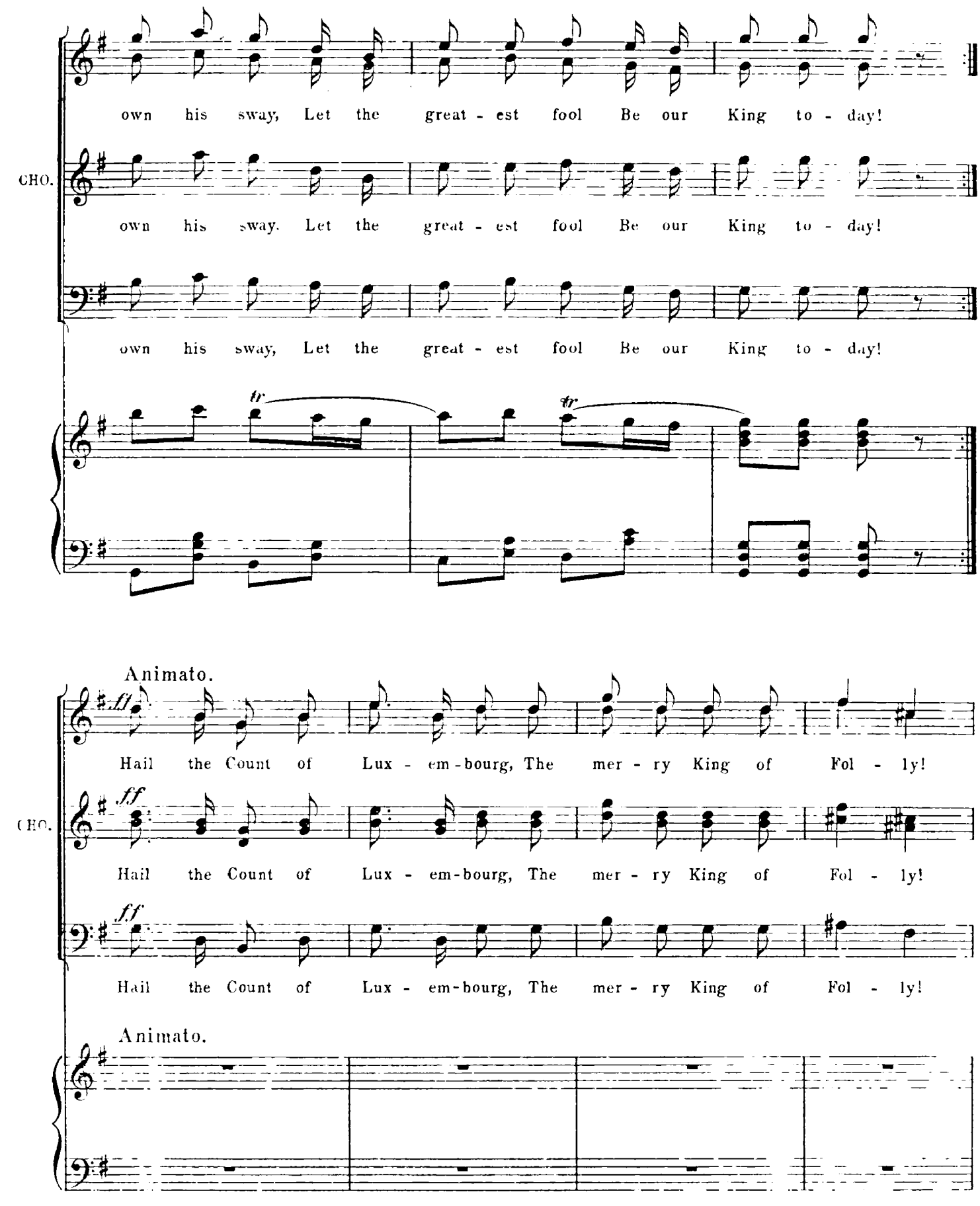
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

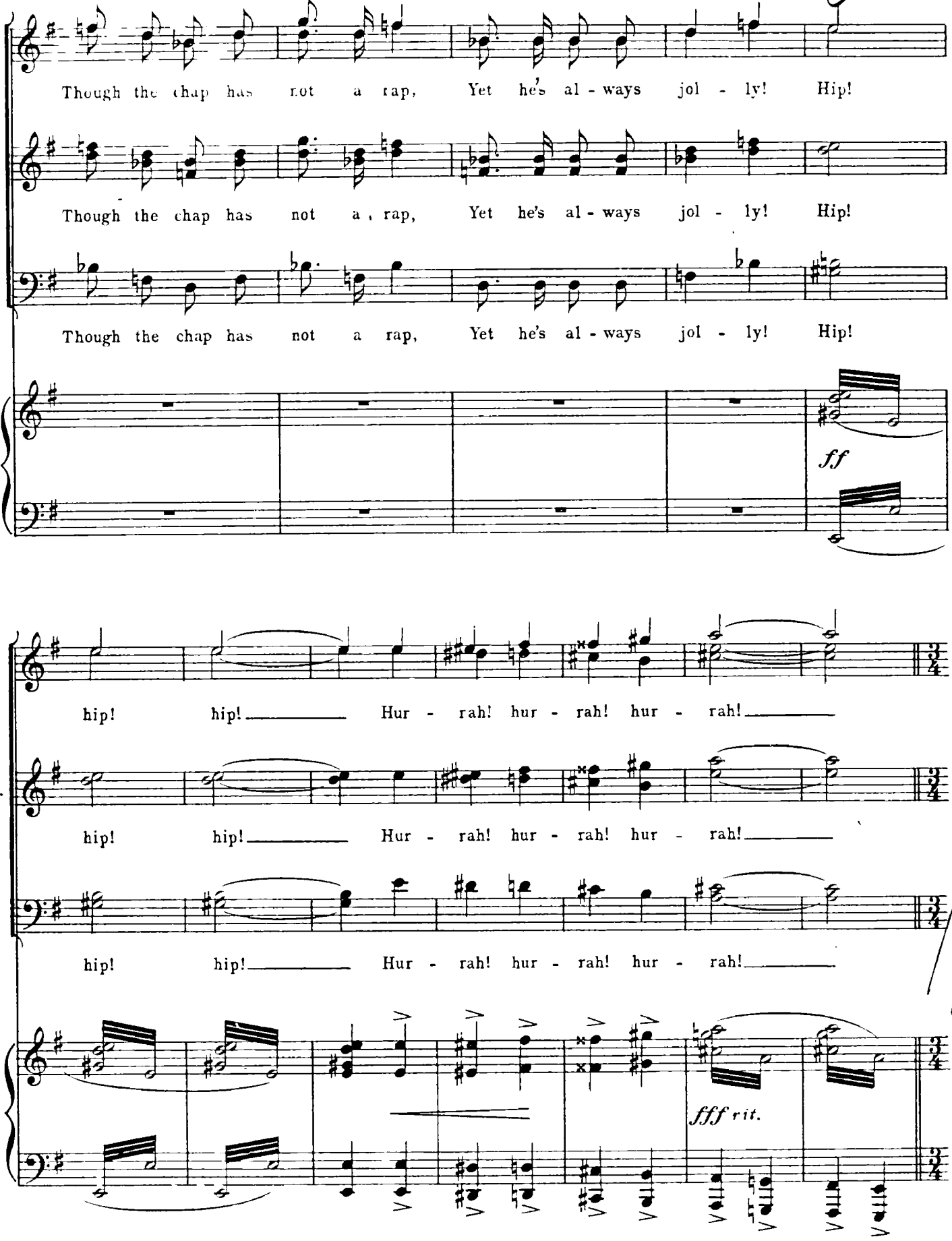


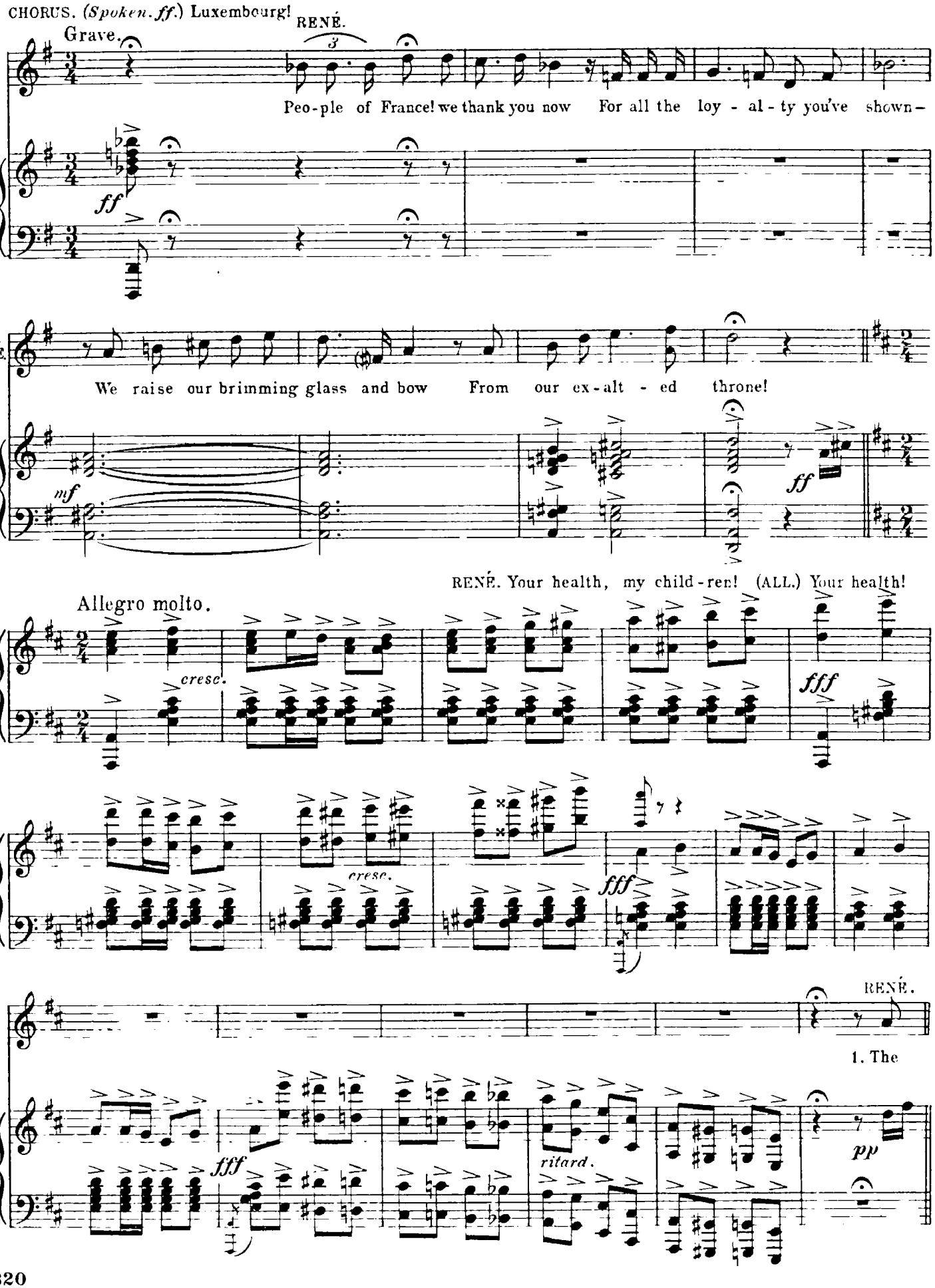

- val!
CHO.
Laugh on, for Life is laugh - ter, Let care come af - ter Car - ni -
Ah!
f

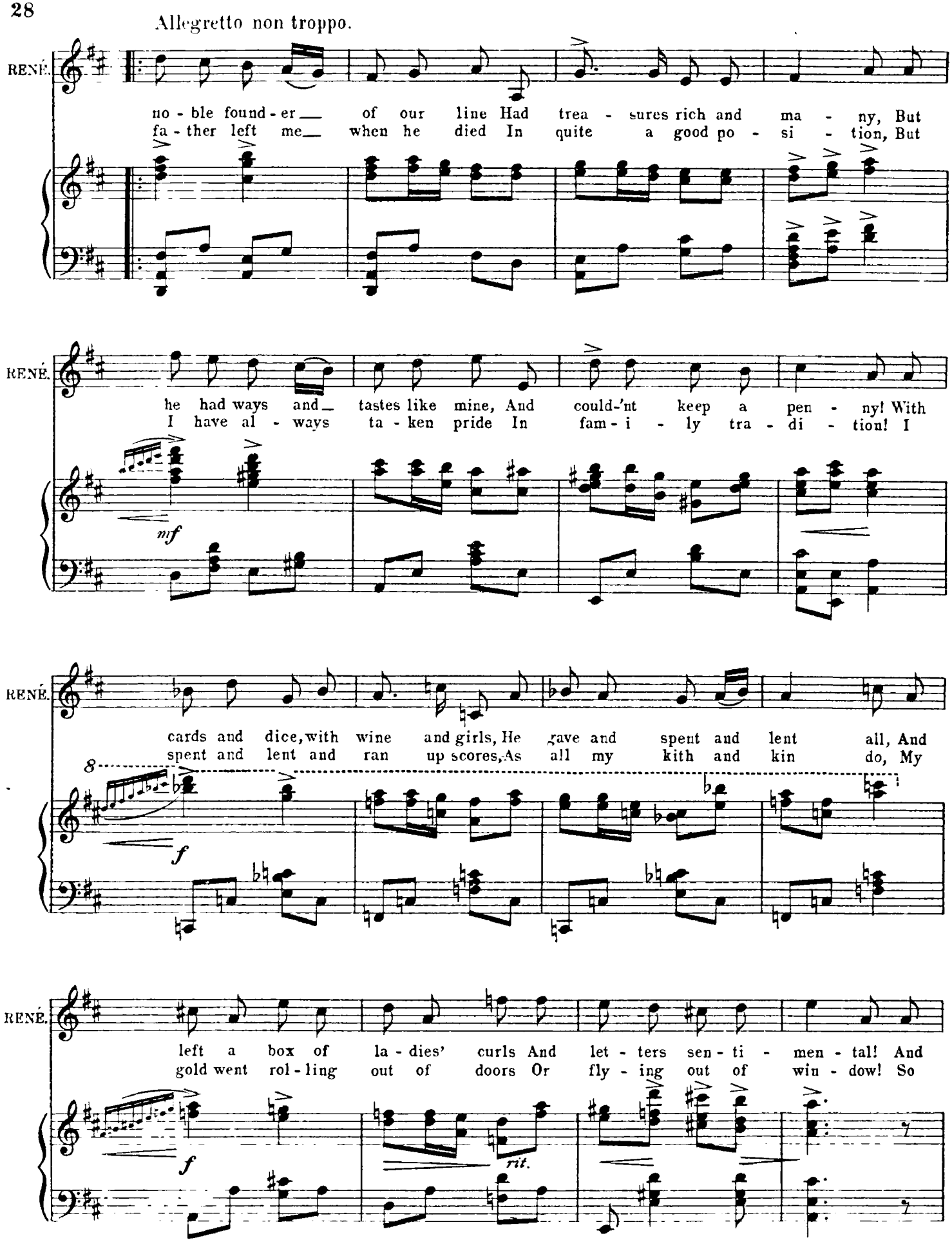

Tempo di Marcia.
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car - ni - val! To the life we live As Bo -
CHO.
- val! To the life we live As Bo -
Car - ni - val! Give a toast to Car - ni - val! To the life we live As Bo -
Tempo di Marcia.
f
tr

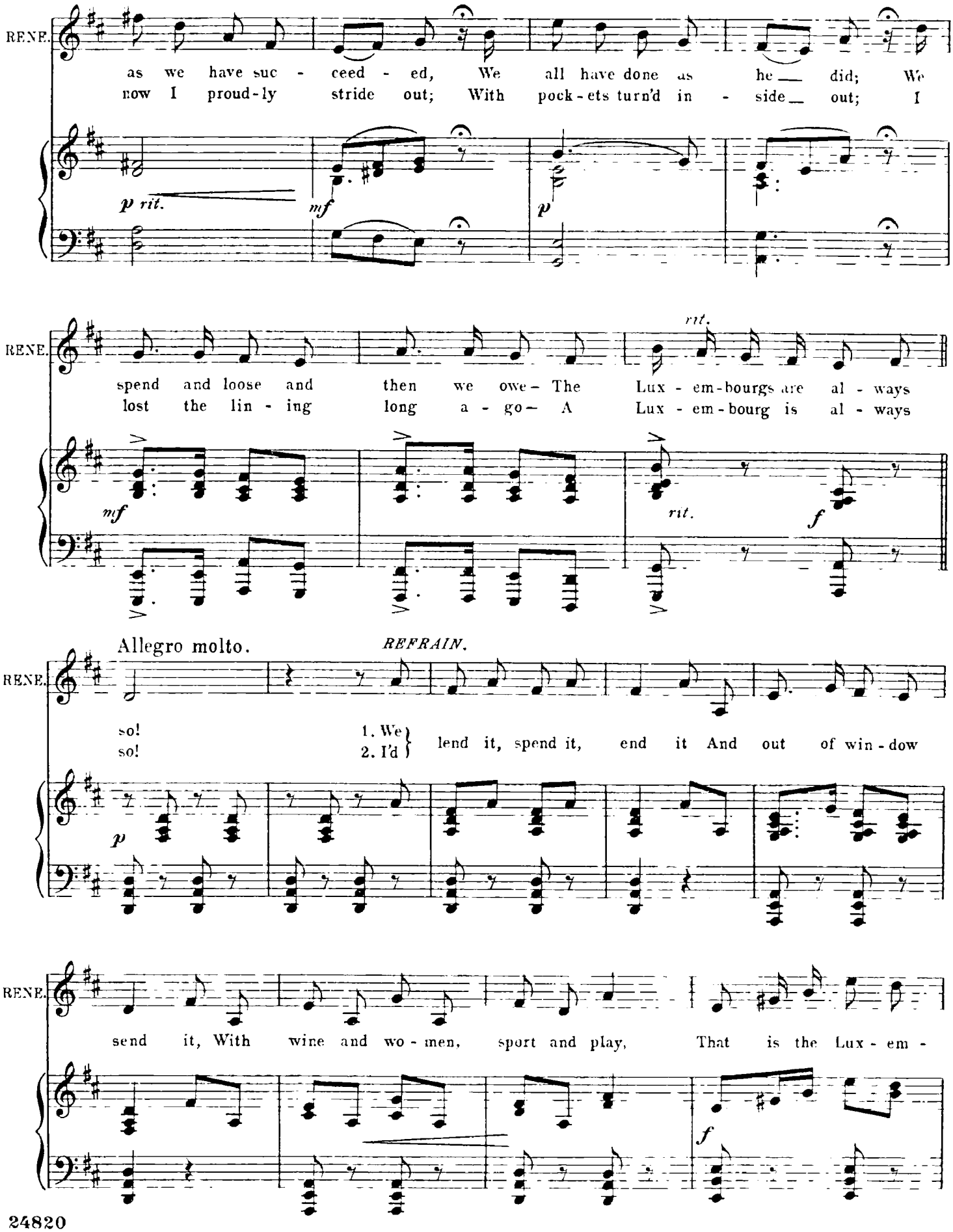

-he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
CHO.
-he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
-he - mi - ans, Which has more to give Than an - oth - er man's! Car - ni -
tr
tr
ff
-val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
CHO.
-val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
-val! Give a cheer for Car - ni - val! For we love his rule And we
tr

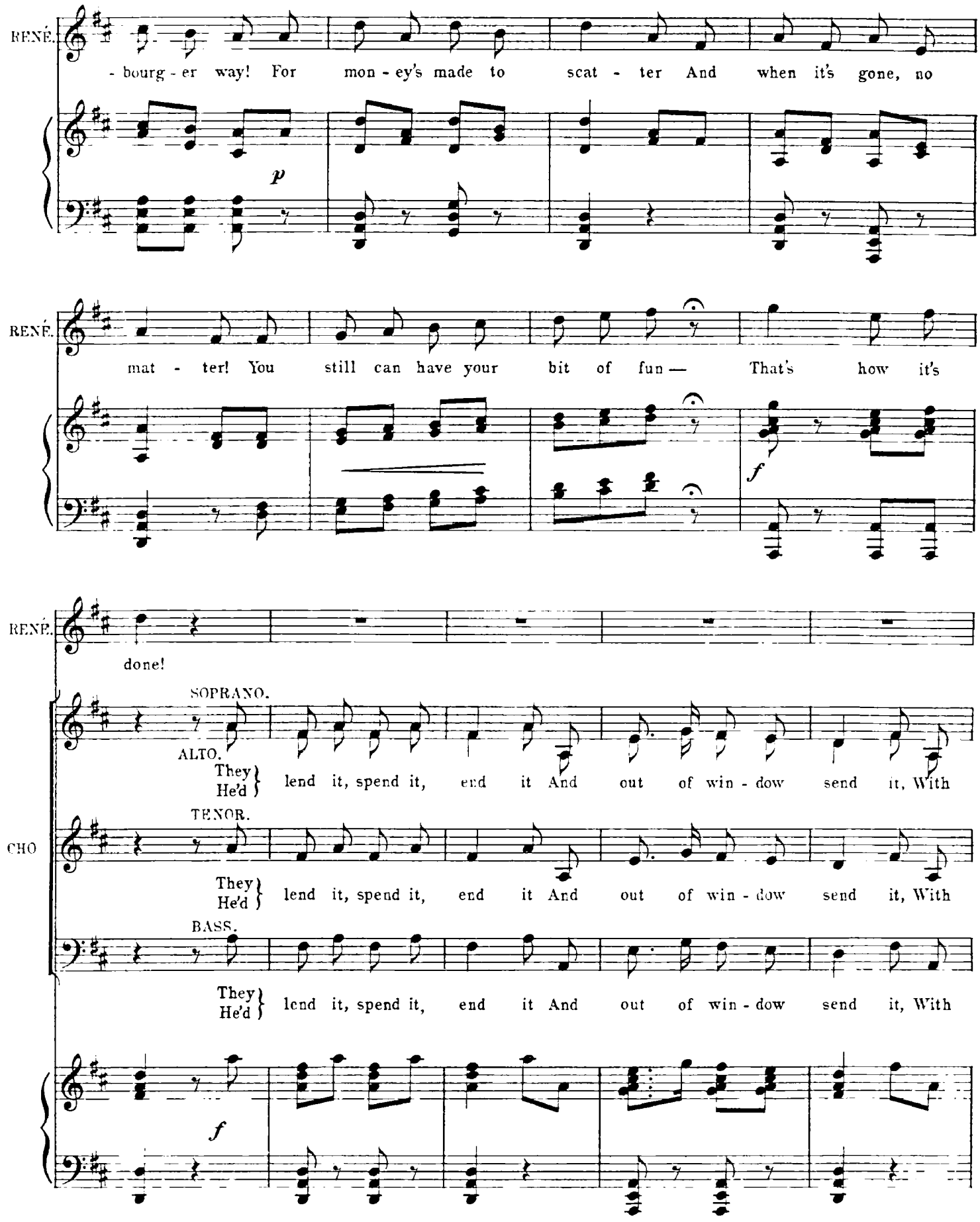

own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
CHO.
own his sway. Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
own his sway, Let the great - est fool Be our King to - day!
tr
tr
Animato.
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
CHO.
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
ff
Hail the Count of Lux - em - bourg, The mer - ry King of Fol - ly!
Animato.

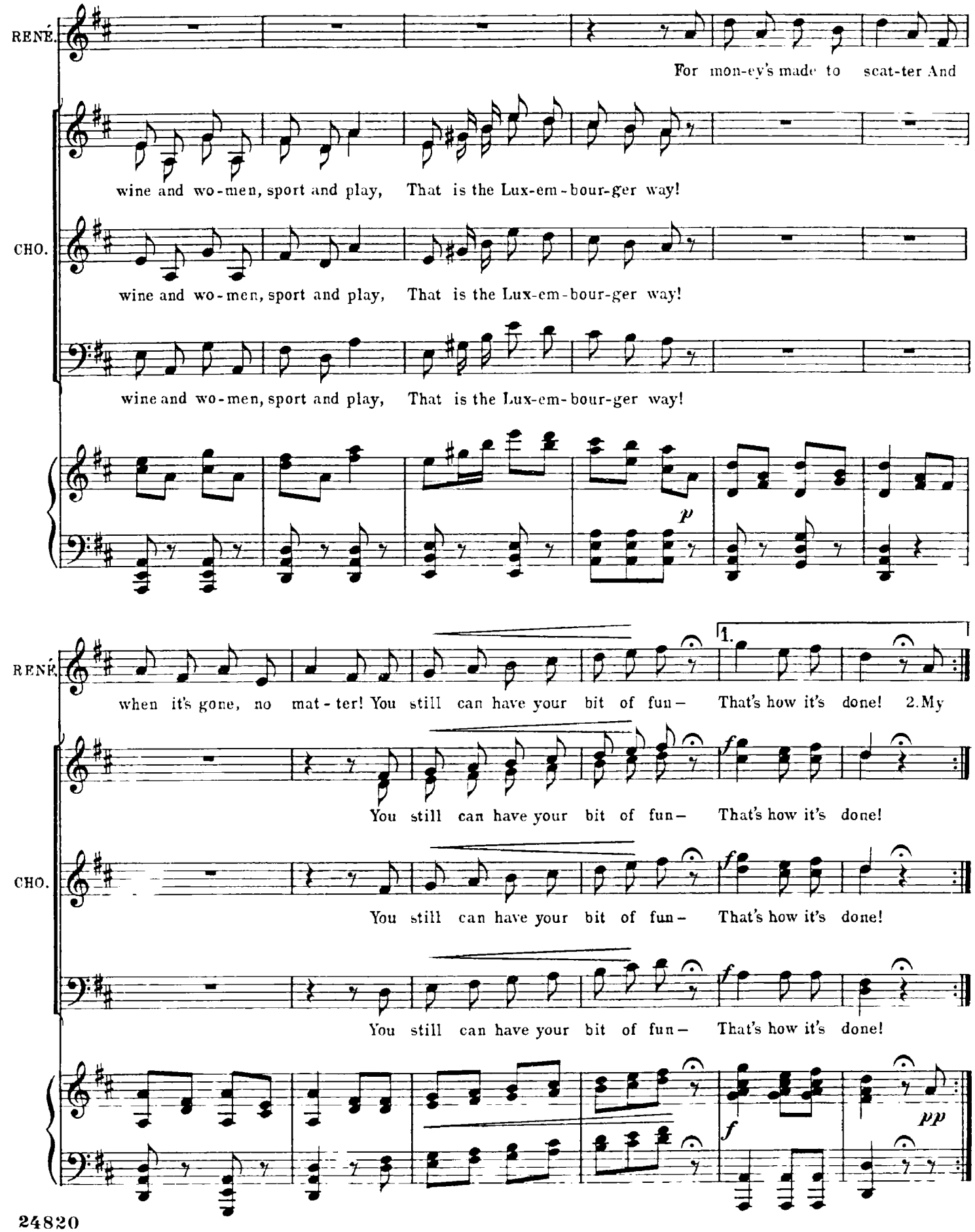

Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al - ways jol - ly! Hip!
CHO.
Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al - ways jol - ly! Hip!
Though the chap has not a rap, Yet he's al - ways jol - ly! Hip!
ff
hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!
CHO.
hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!
hip! hip! Hur - rah! hur - rah! hur - rah!
fff rit.

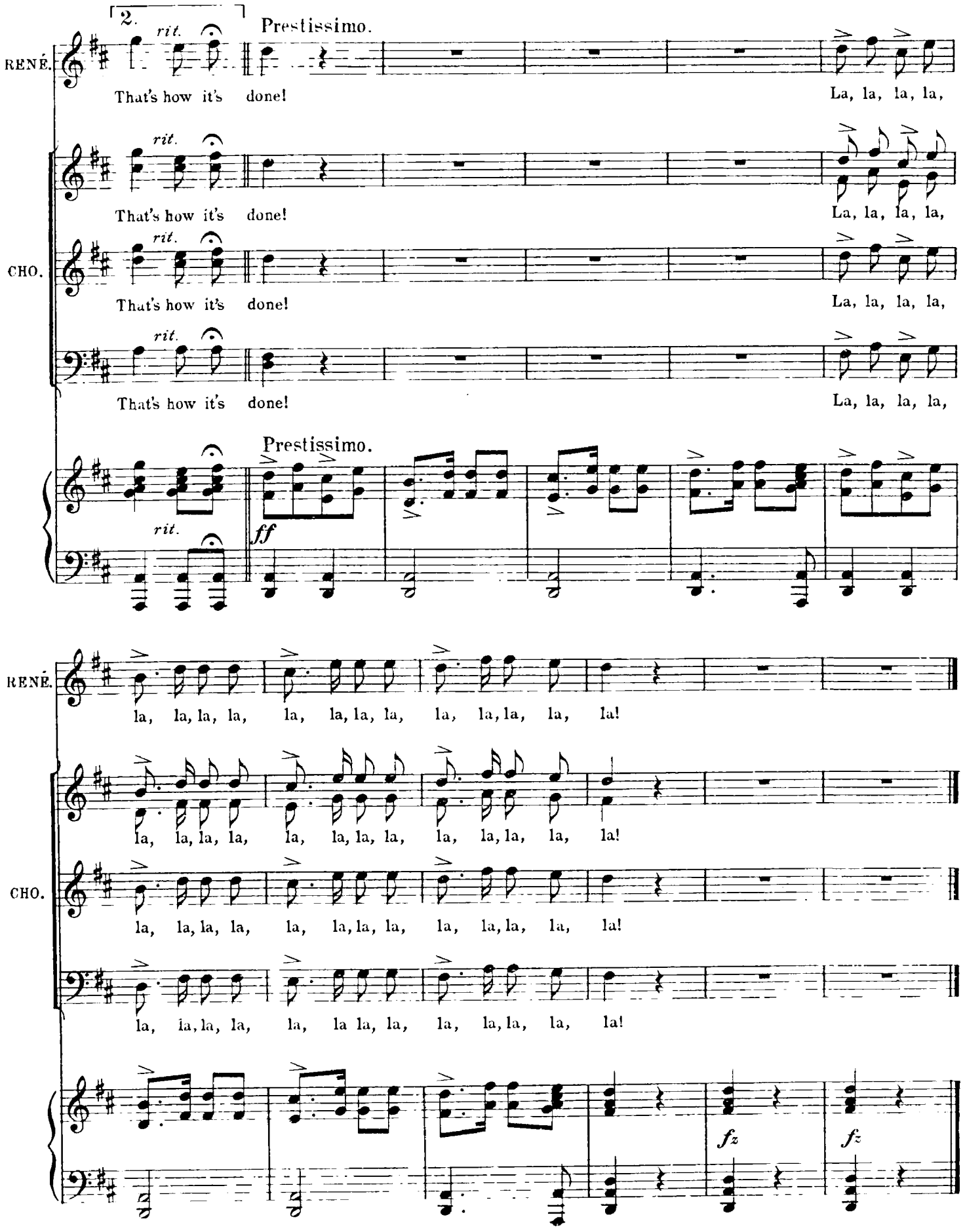

CHORUS. (Spoken. ff.) Luxembourg!
RENÉ.
Grave.
Peo-ple of France! we thank you now For all the loy - al - ty you've shown -
ff
RENÉ.
We raise our brimming glass and bow From our ex-alt - ed throne!
mf
ff
RENÉ. Your health, my child-ren! (ALL.) Your health!
Allegro molto.
cresc.
fff
cresc.
fff
RENÉ.
1. The
fff
ritard.
pp


Allegretto non troppo.
RENÉ.
no - ble found - er of our line Had trea - sures rich and ma - ny, But
fa - ther left me when he died In quite a good po - si - tion, But
he had ways and tastes like mine, And could-'nt keep a pen - ny! With
I have al - ways ta - ken pride In fam - i - ly tra - di - tion! I
mf
cards and dice, with wine and girls, He gave and spent and lent all, And
spent and lent and ran up scores, As all my kith and kin do, My
8
f
left a box of la - dies' curls And let - ters sen - ti - men - tal! And
gold went rol - ling out of doors Or fly - ing out of win - dow! So
f
rit.

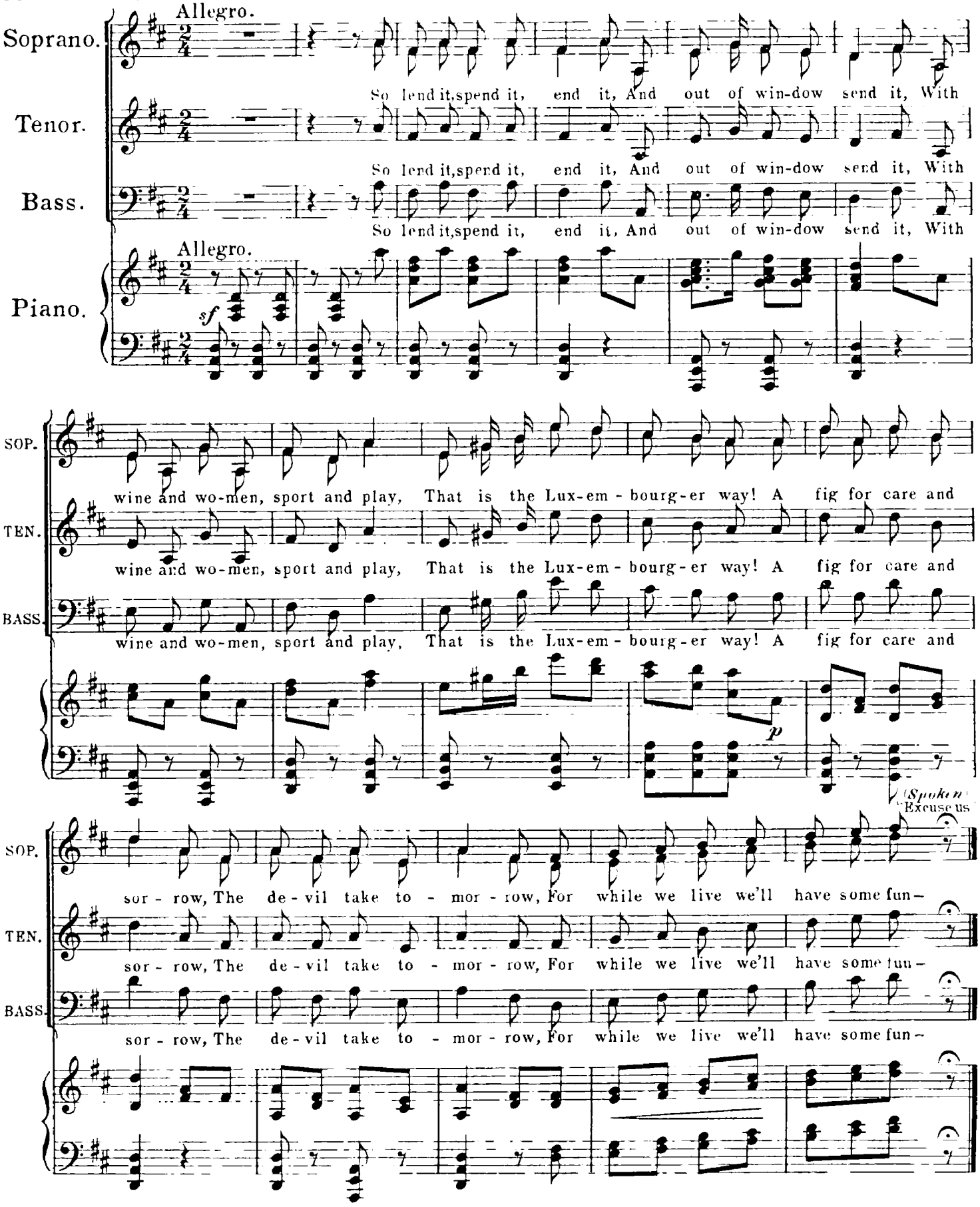

RENE.
as we have suc - ceed - ed, We all have done as he — did; We
now I proud-ly stride out; With pock-ets turn'd in - side — out; I
p rit.
mf
p
RENE.
spend and loose and then we owe— The Lux - em-bourgs are al - ways
lost the lin - ing long a - go— A Lux - em-bourg is al - ways
rit.
mf
rit.
f
Allegro molto.
REFRAIN.
RENE.
so!
so!
1. We
2. I'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of win-dow
p
RENE.
send it, With wine and wo - men, sport and play, That is the Lux - em -
f


RENÉ.
- bourg - er way! For mon - ey's made to scat - ter And when it's gone, no
p
RENÉ.
mat - ter! You still can have your bit of fun — That's how it's
f
RENÉ.
done!
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With
CHO
TENOR.
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With
BASS.
They
He'd
lend it, spend it, end it And out of win - dow send it, With
f


RENÉ.
For mon-ey's made to scat-ter And
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!
CHO.
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bour-ger way!
p
RENÉ.
when it's gone, no mat-ter! You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done! 2. My
1.
You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!
f
CHO.
You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!
You still can have your bit of fun— That's how it's done!
f
f
pp


2.
rit.
Prestissimo.
RENÉ.
That's how it's done!
La, la, la, la,
CHO.
ff
fz
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!

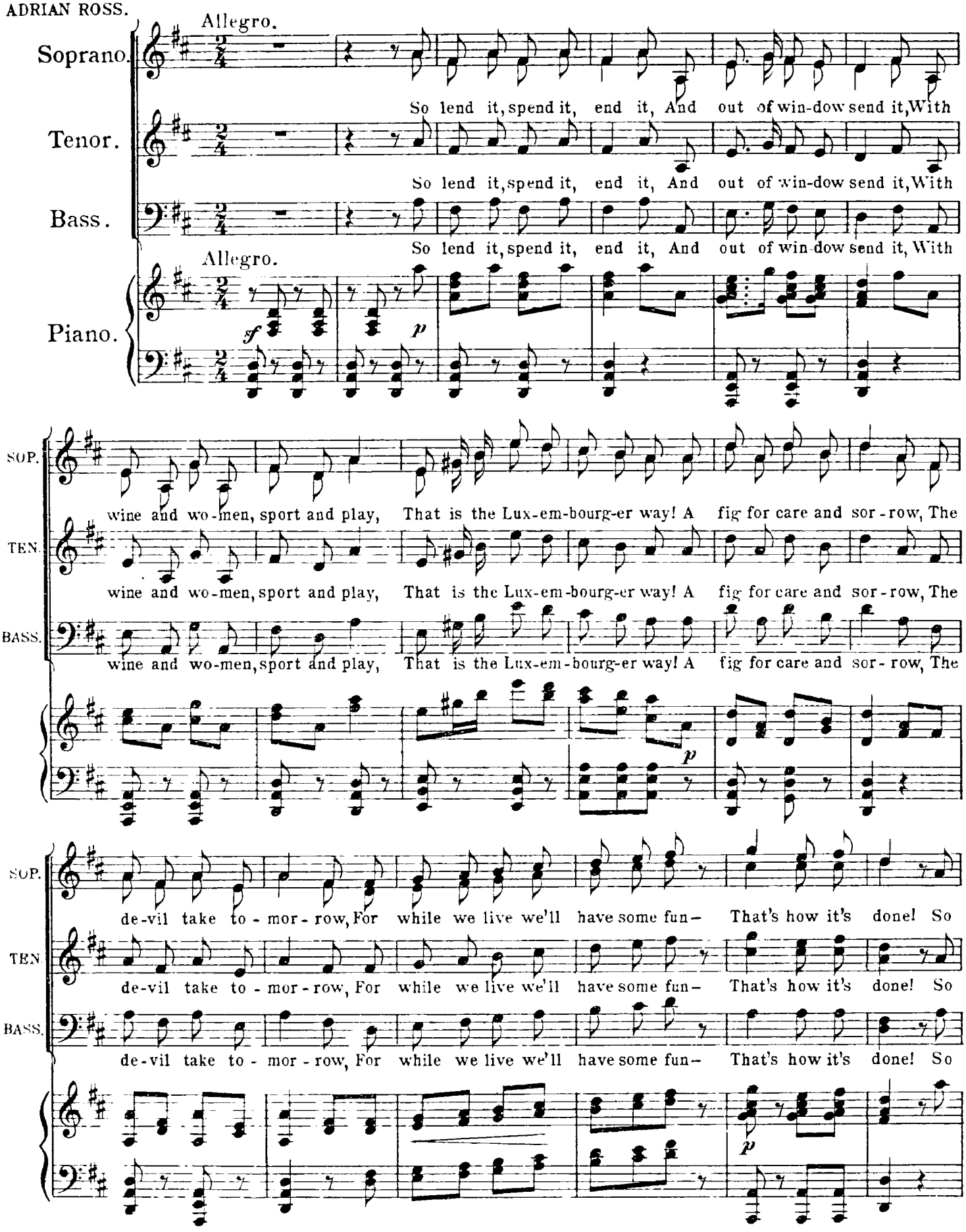
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

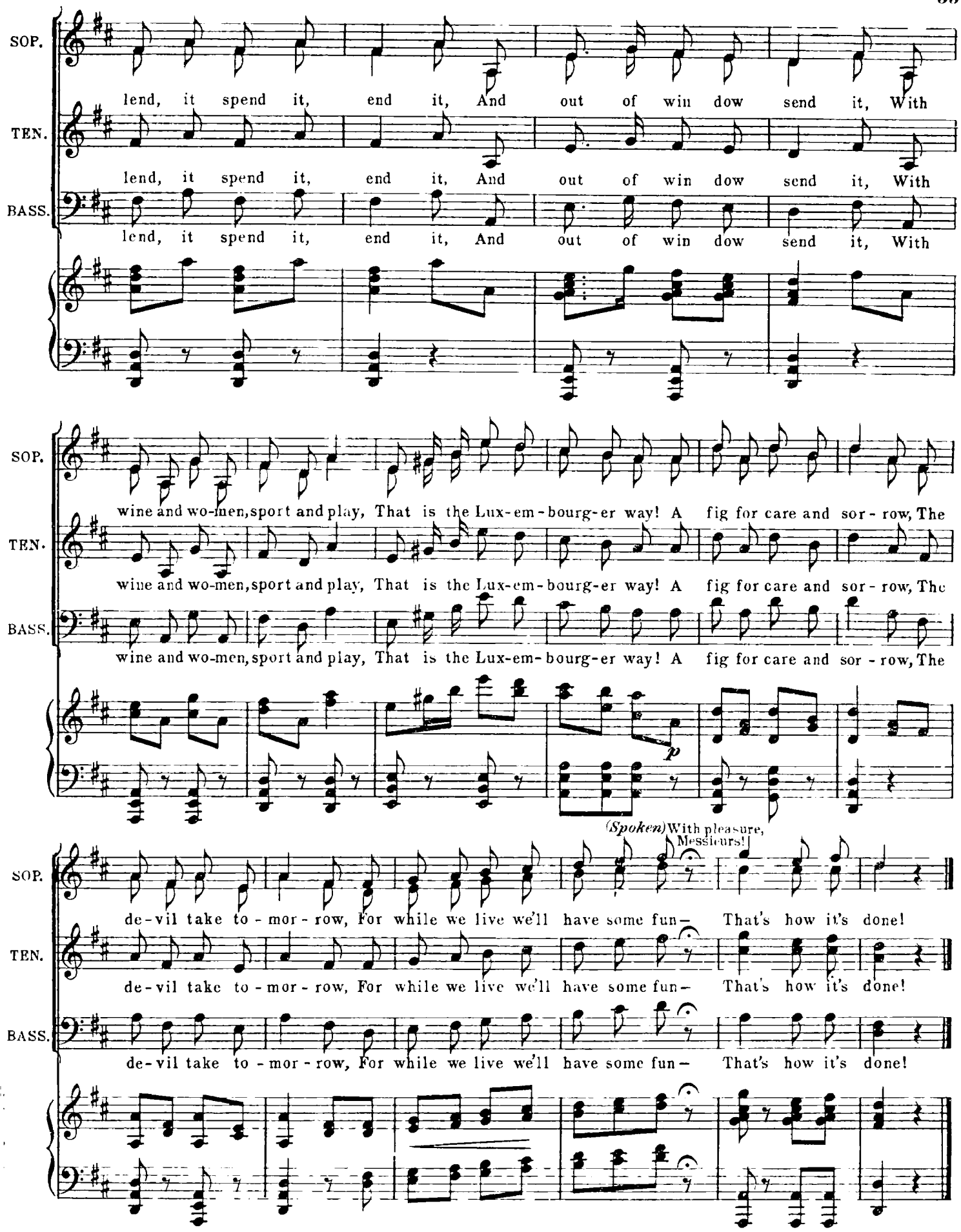


No 4b

2nd EXIT.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

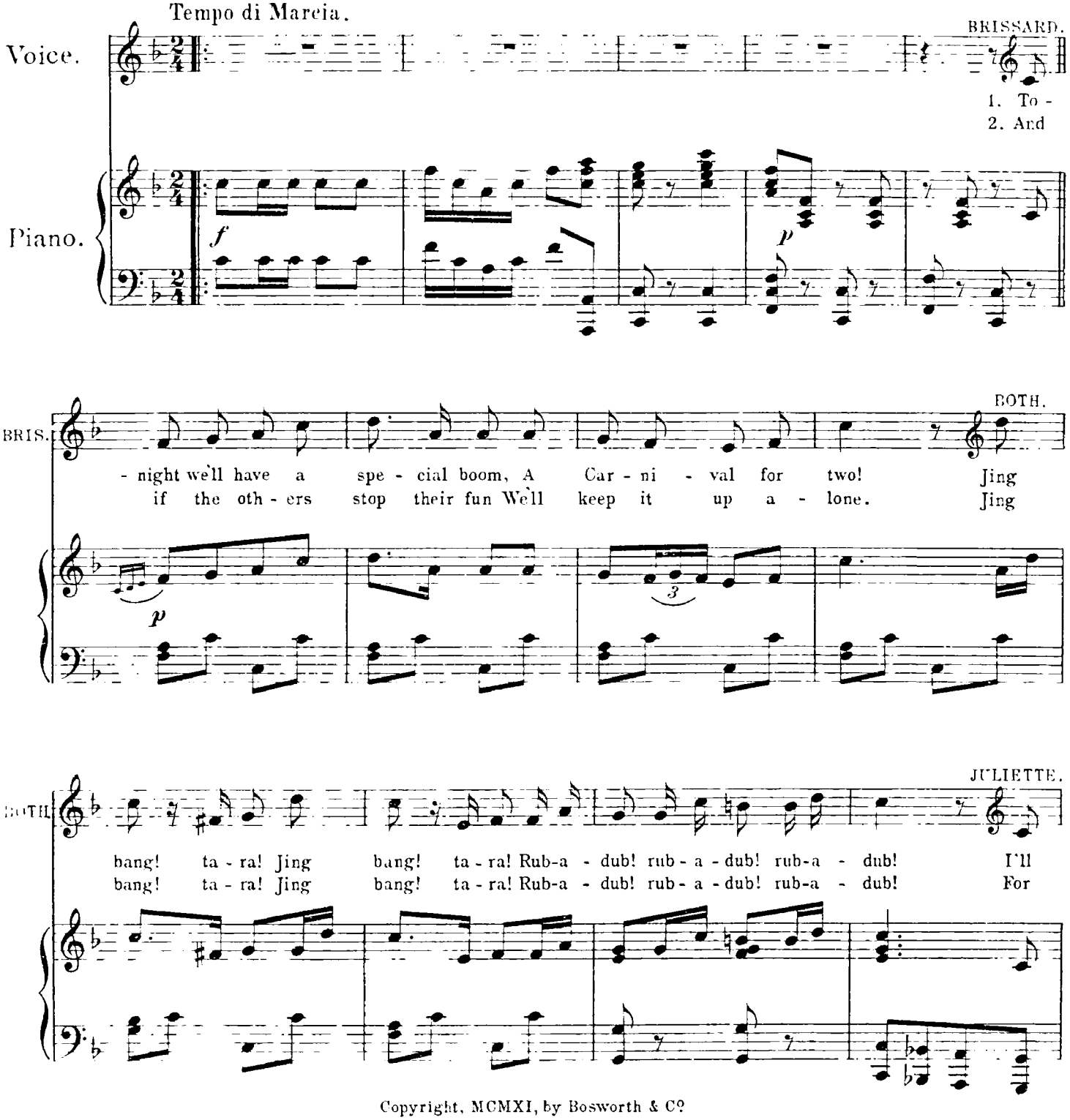



SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With
lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With
lend, it spend it, end it, And out of win dow send it, With
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The
wine and wo-men, sport and play, That is the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care and sor-row, The
p
(Spoken) With pleasure, Messieurs!
de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!
de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!
de-vil take to-mor-row, For while we live we'll have some fun— That's how it's done!

No 5. DUET.—(Juliette and Brissard.)

"A CARNIVAL FOR LIFE."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.



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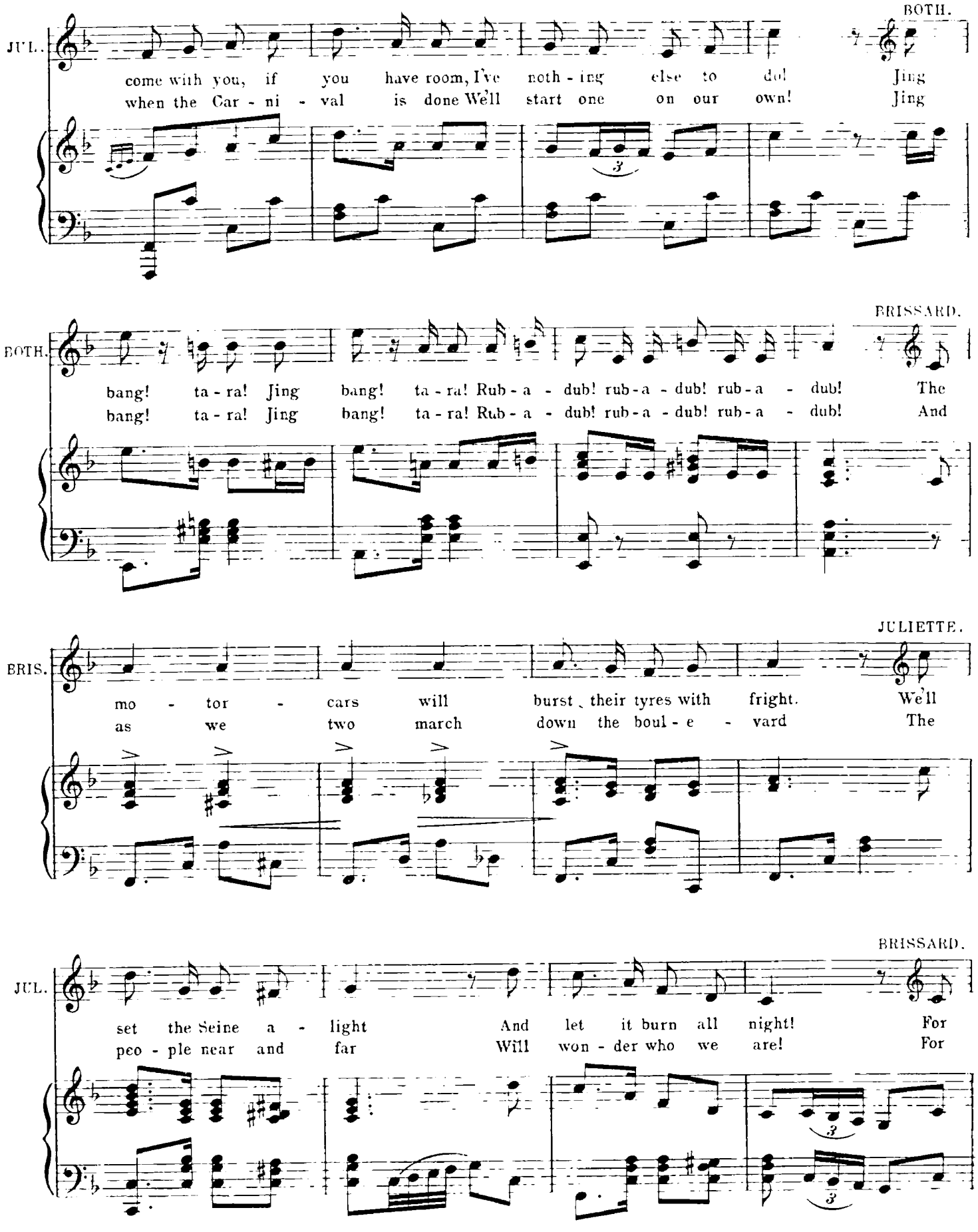
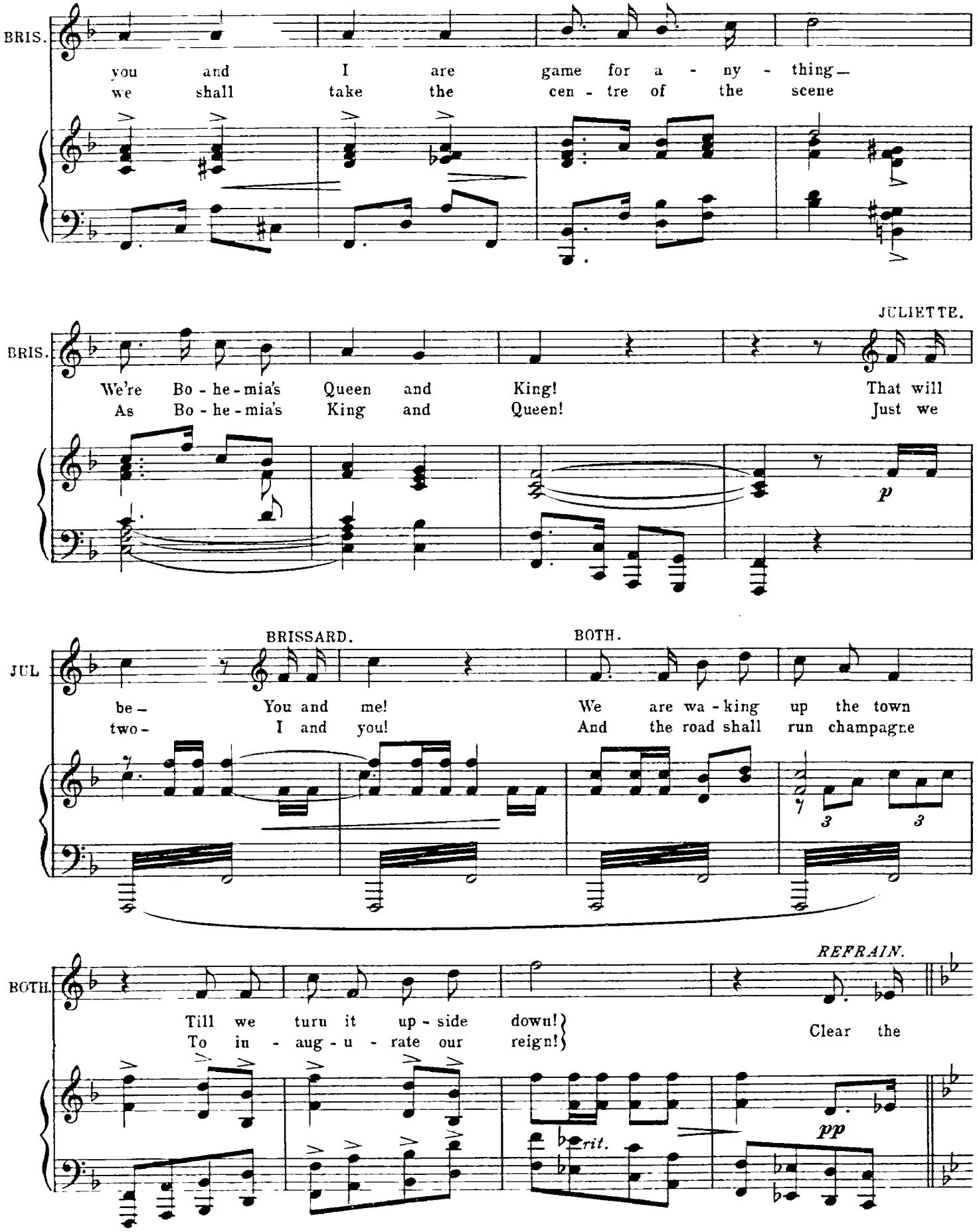
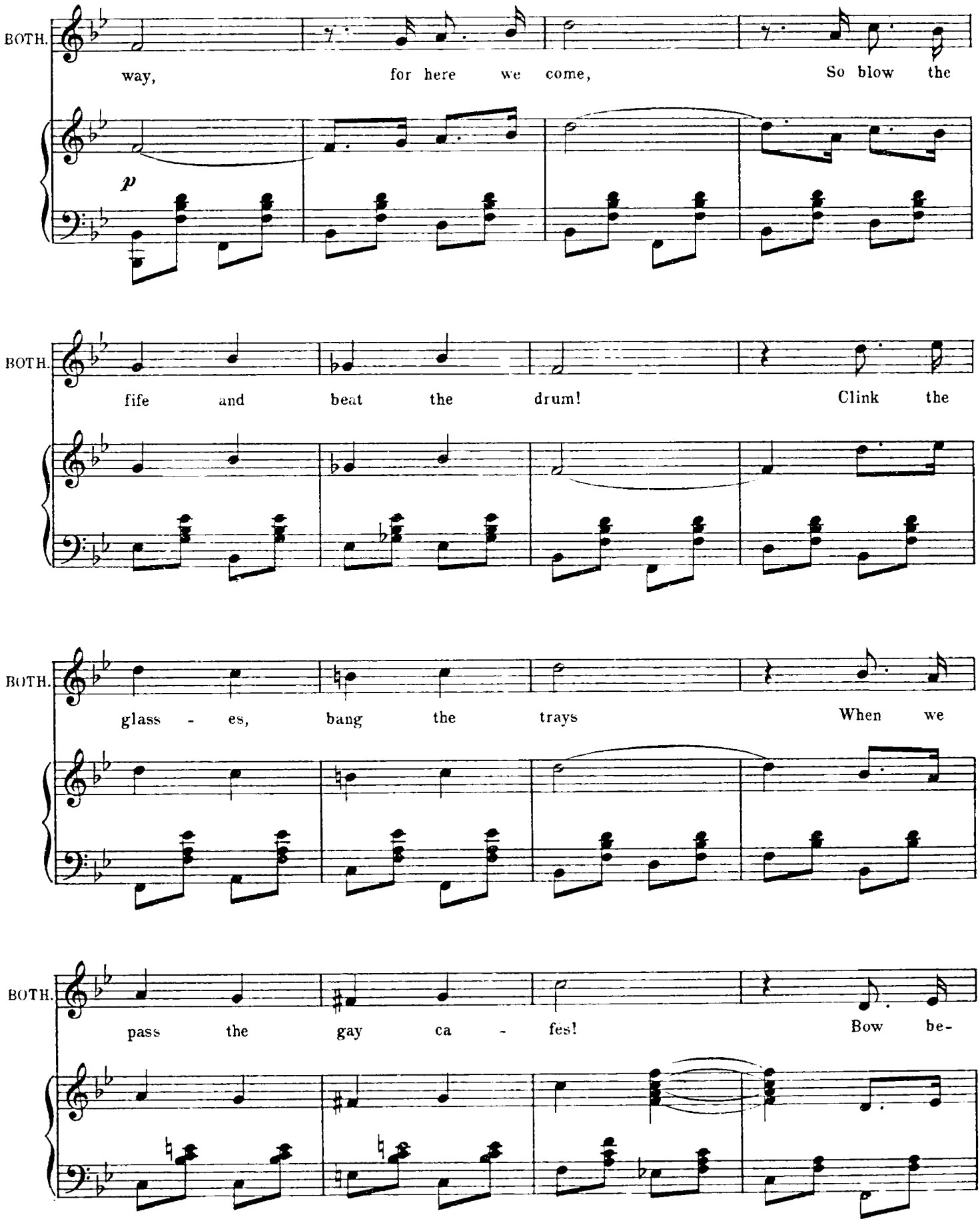
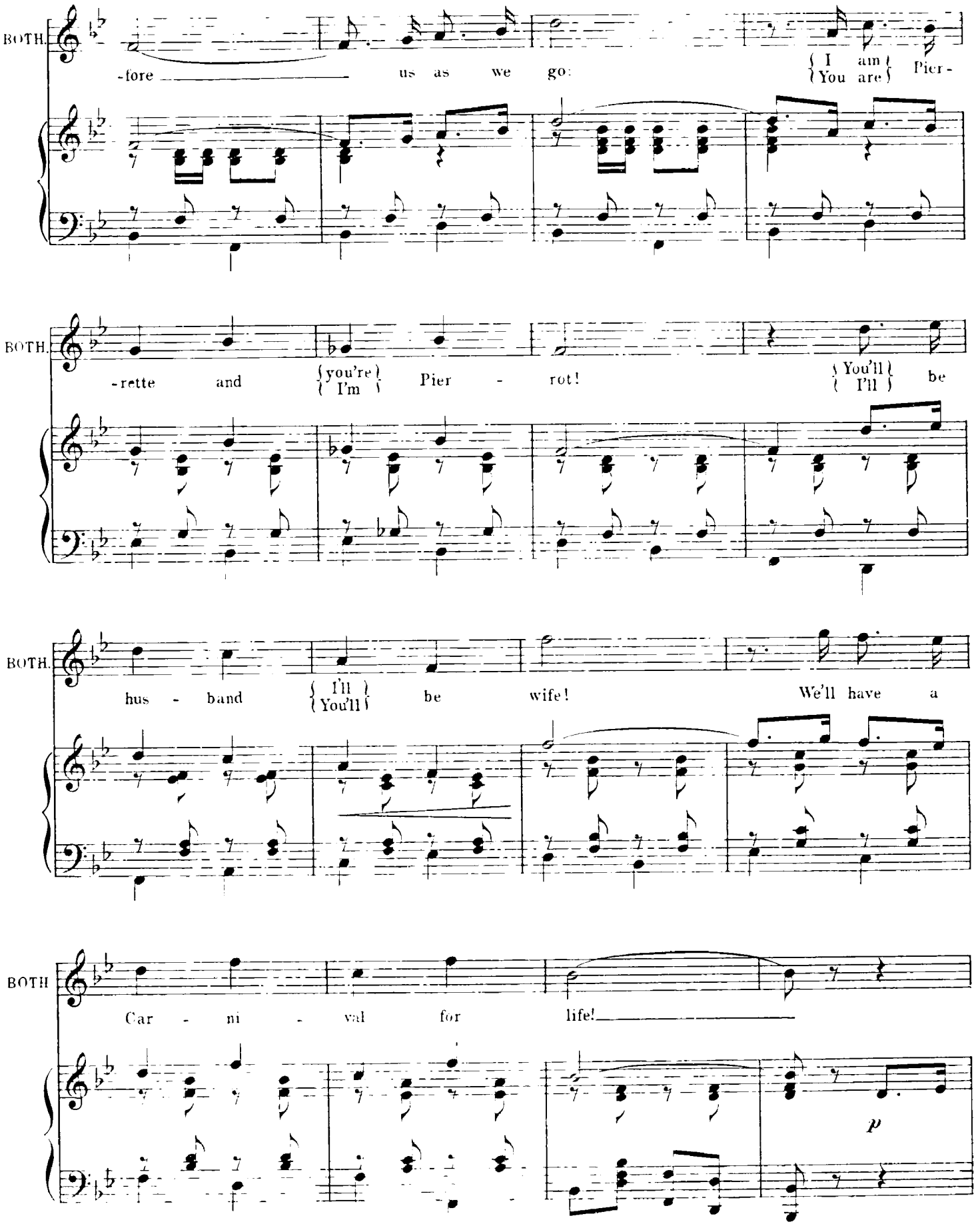
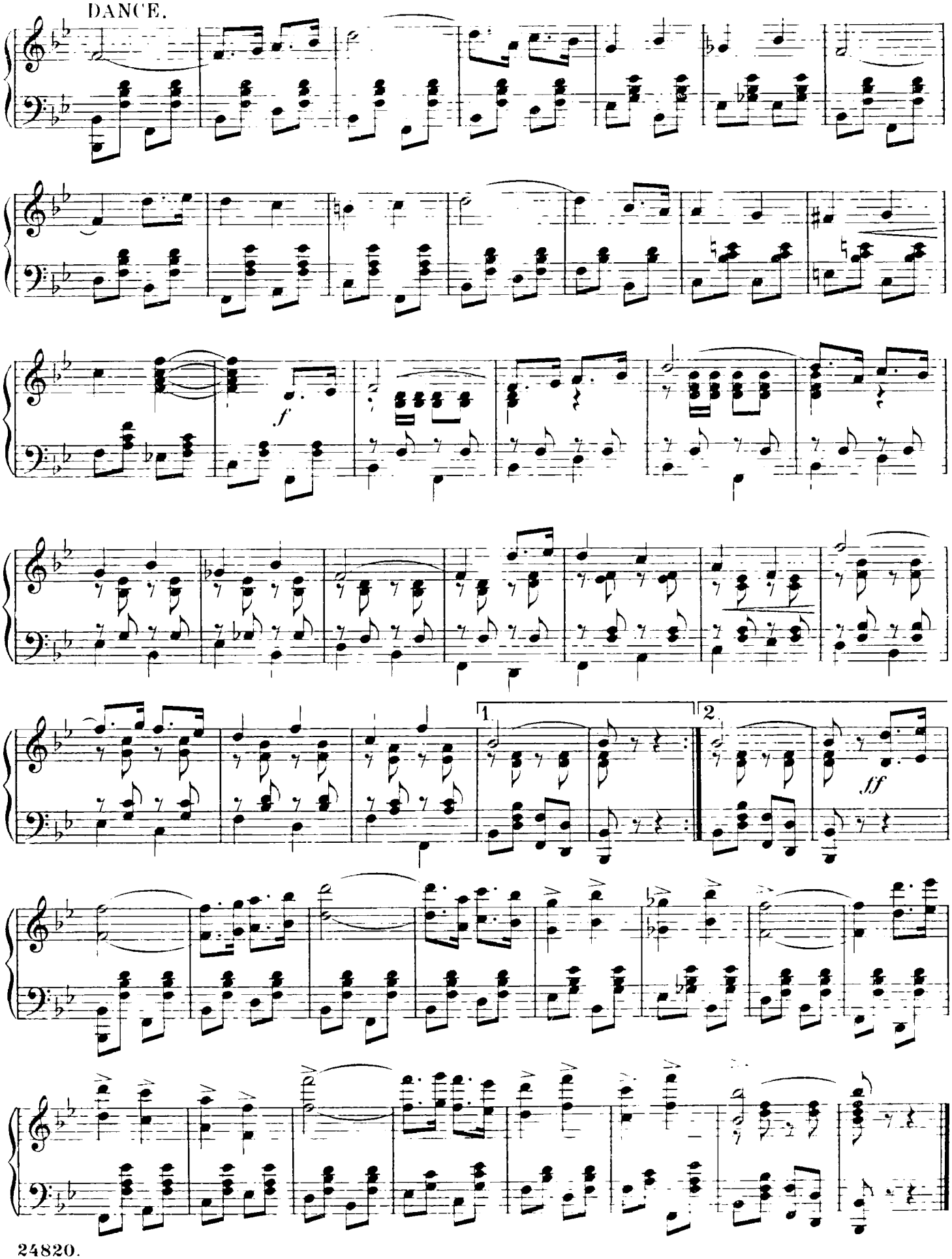

BOTH.
JUL.
come with you, if you have room, I've noth - ing else to do! Jing
when the Car - ni - val is done We'll start one on our own! Jing
BRISSARD.
BOTH.
bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! The
bang! ta - ra! Jing bang! ta - ra! Rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! rub - a - dub! And
JULIETTE.
BRIS.
mo - tor - cars will burst their tyres with fright. We'll
as we two march down the boul - e - vard The
BRISSARD.
JUL.
set the Seine a - light And let it burn all night! For
peo - ple near and far Will won - der who we are! For


BRIS.
you and I are game for a - ny - thing—
we shall take the cen - tre of the scene
JULIETTE.
BRIS.
We're Bo - he - mia's Queen and King! That will
As Bo - he - mia's King and Queen! Just we
p
BRISSARD.
BOTH.
JUL
be— You and me! We are wa - king up the town
two- I and you! And the road shall run champagne
3
3
REFRAIN.
BOTH.
Till we turn it up - side down!
To in - aug - u - rate our reign!
Clear the
rit.
pp


BOTH.
way, for here we come, So blow the
p
BOTH.
fife and beat the drum! Clink the
BOTH.
glass - es, bang the trays When we
BOTH.
pass the gay ca - fes! Bow be-


BOTH.
-fore us as we go:
{I am / You are} Pier-
BOTH.
-rette and {you're / I'm} Pier - rot!
{You'll / I'll} be
BOTH.
hus - band {I'll / You'll} be wife!
We'll have a
BOTH
Car - ni - val for life!
p

DANCE.



No. 6.

SONG.-(Grand Duke) and Attendants.

"I AM IN LOVE!"

Words by
BASIL HOOD.

Ноты с сайта www.notarhiv.ru

Mazurka moderato.

Grand Duke.

I am in love, I can-not con-tra-dict it!

Piano.

f *pp*

G. D.

The flow'r of love I saw, and stoop'd and pick'd it. I am in love,

mf

G. D.

I can-not now gain - say it! I am in love, My con-duct must be-

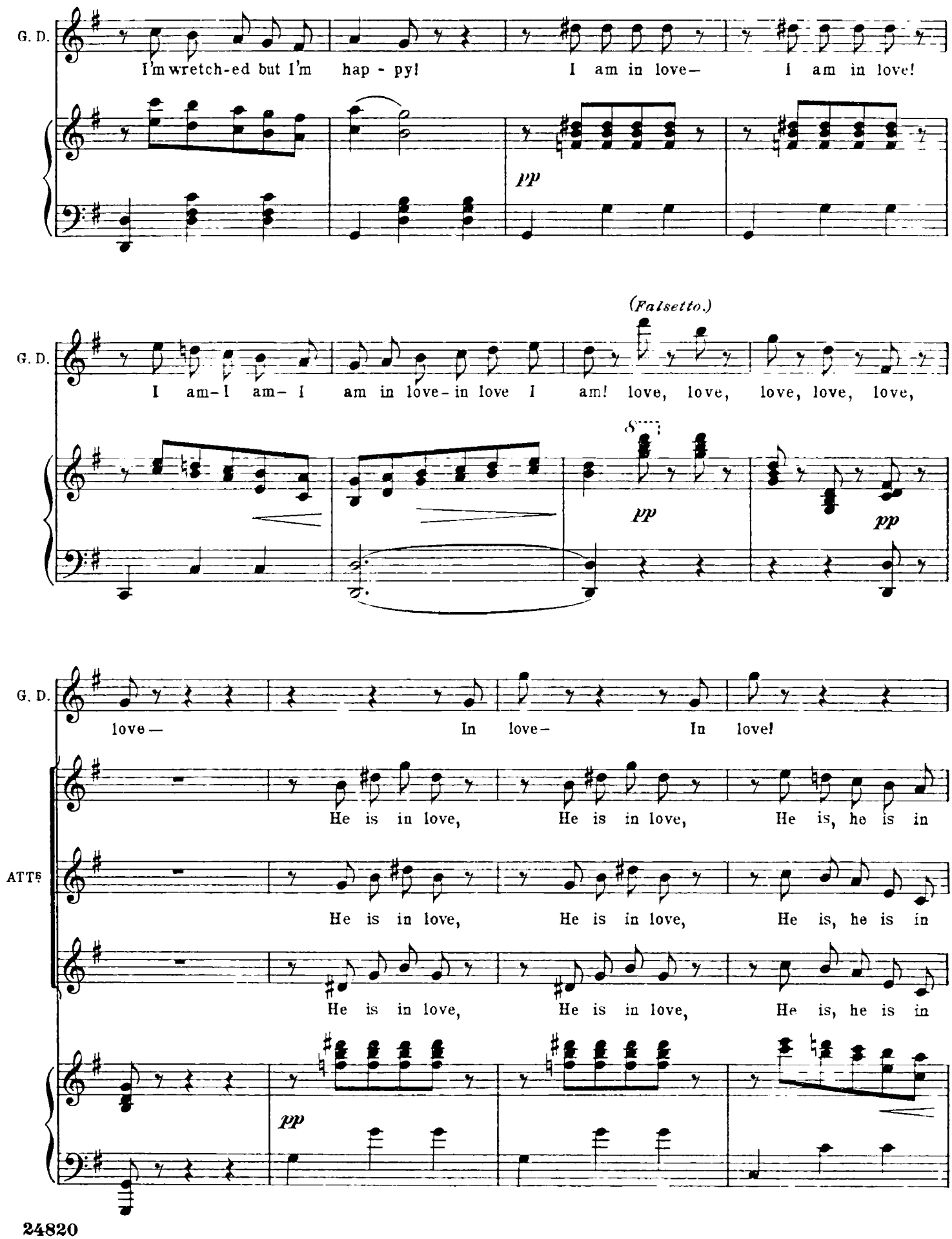
нар

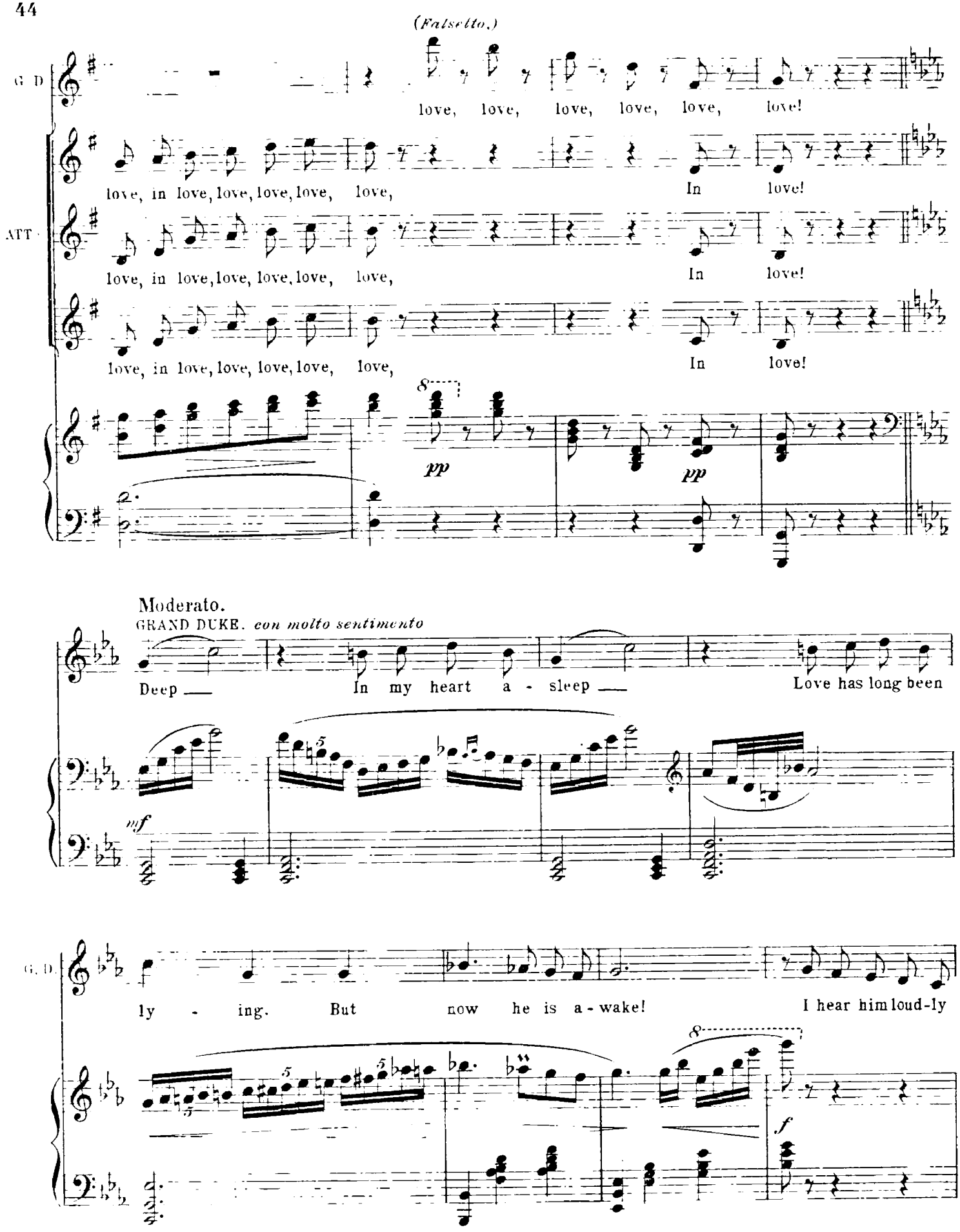
pp

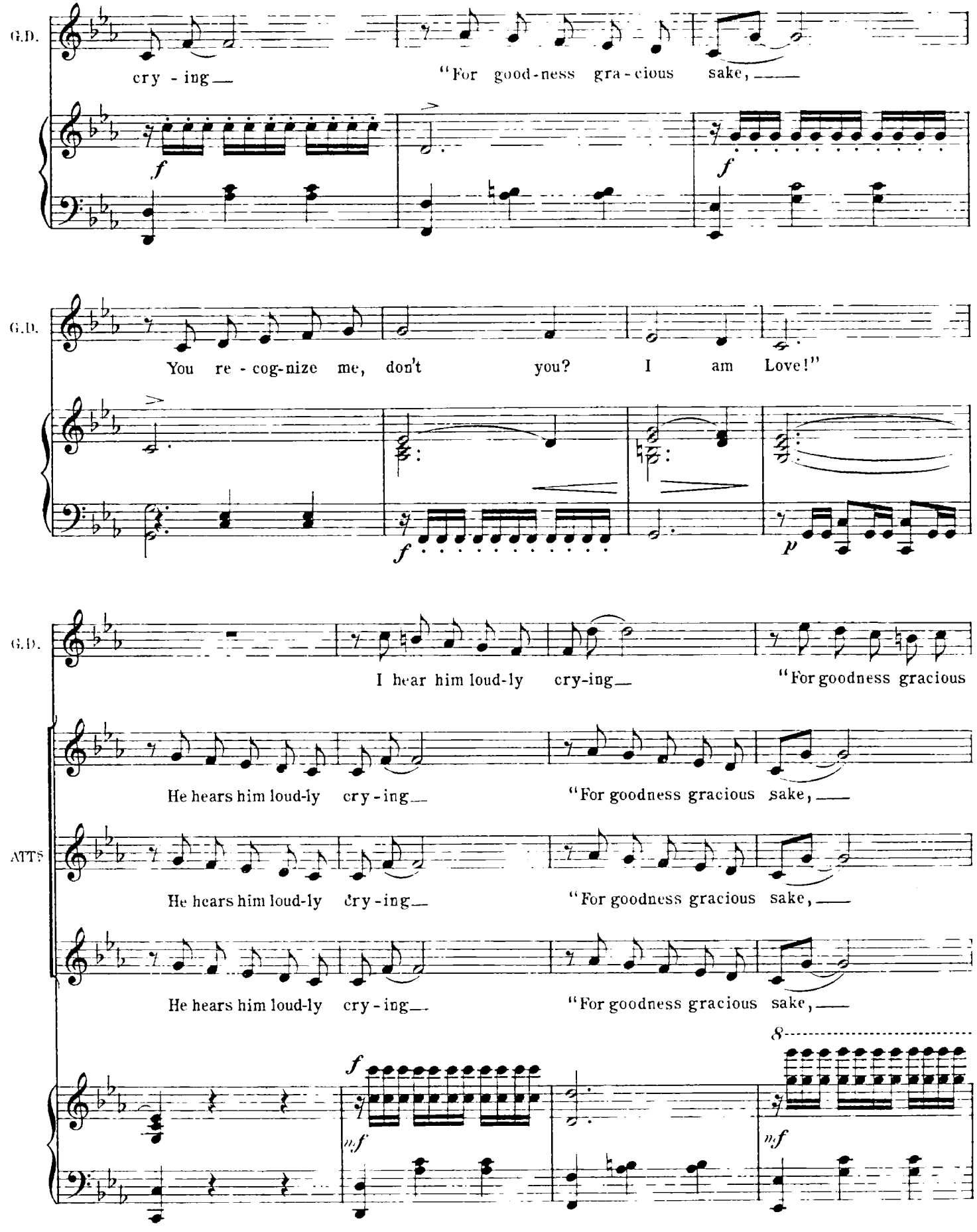
G. D.

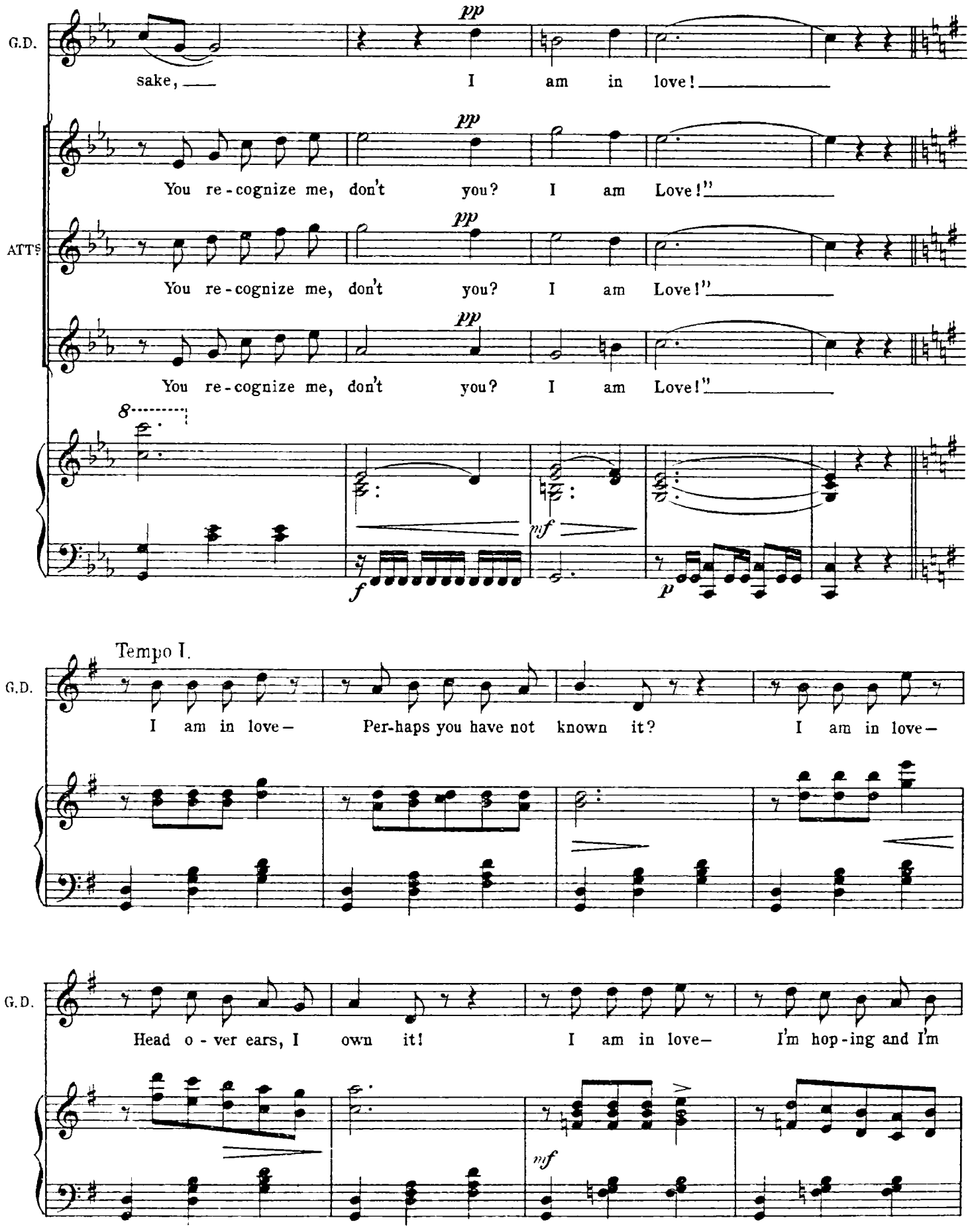
-tray it! I am in love, My brain is go-ing pap-py! I am in love,

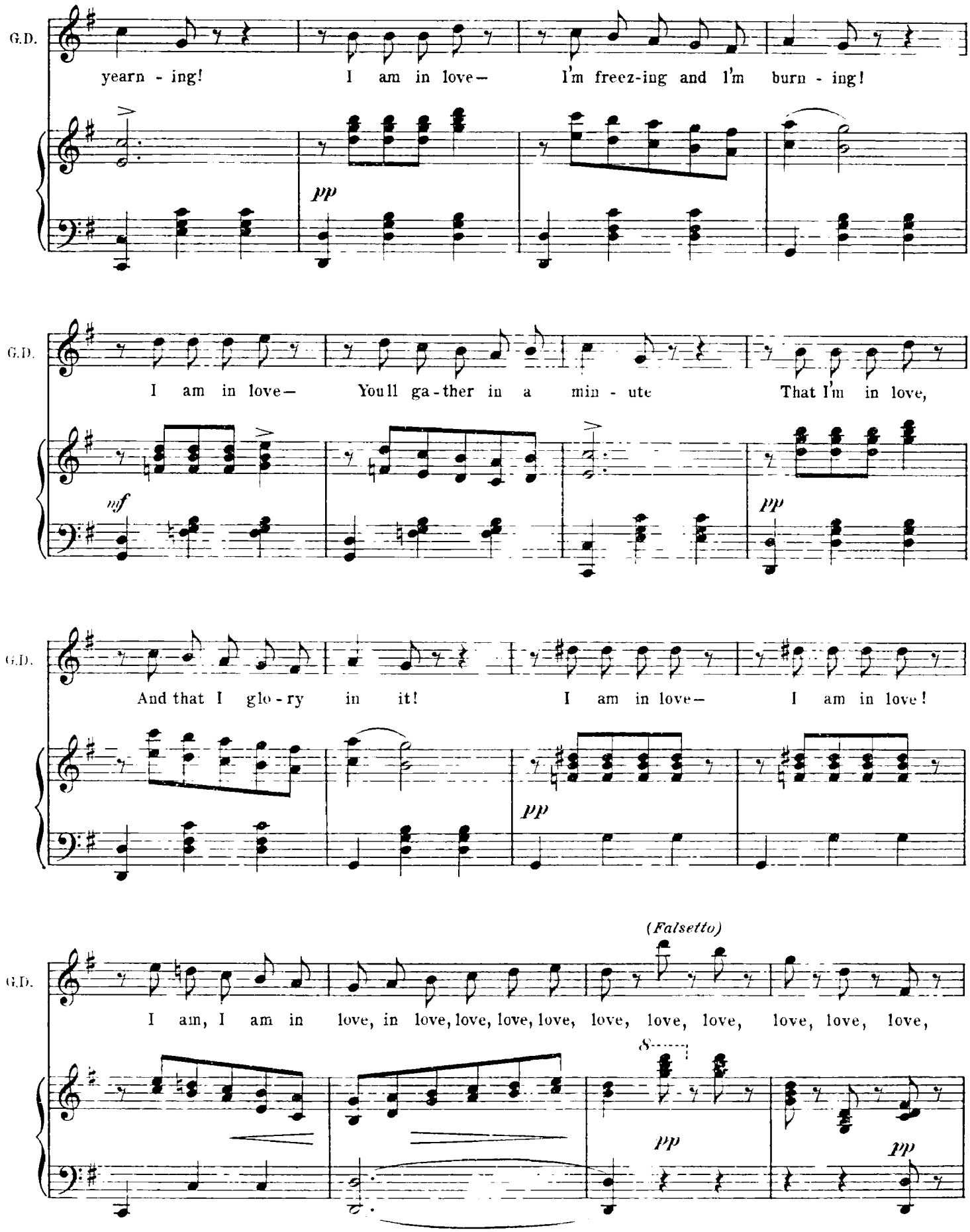
mf *pp*

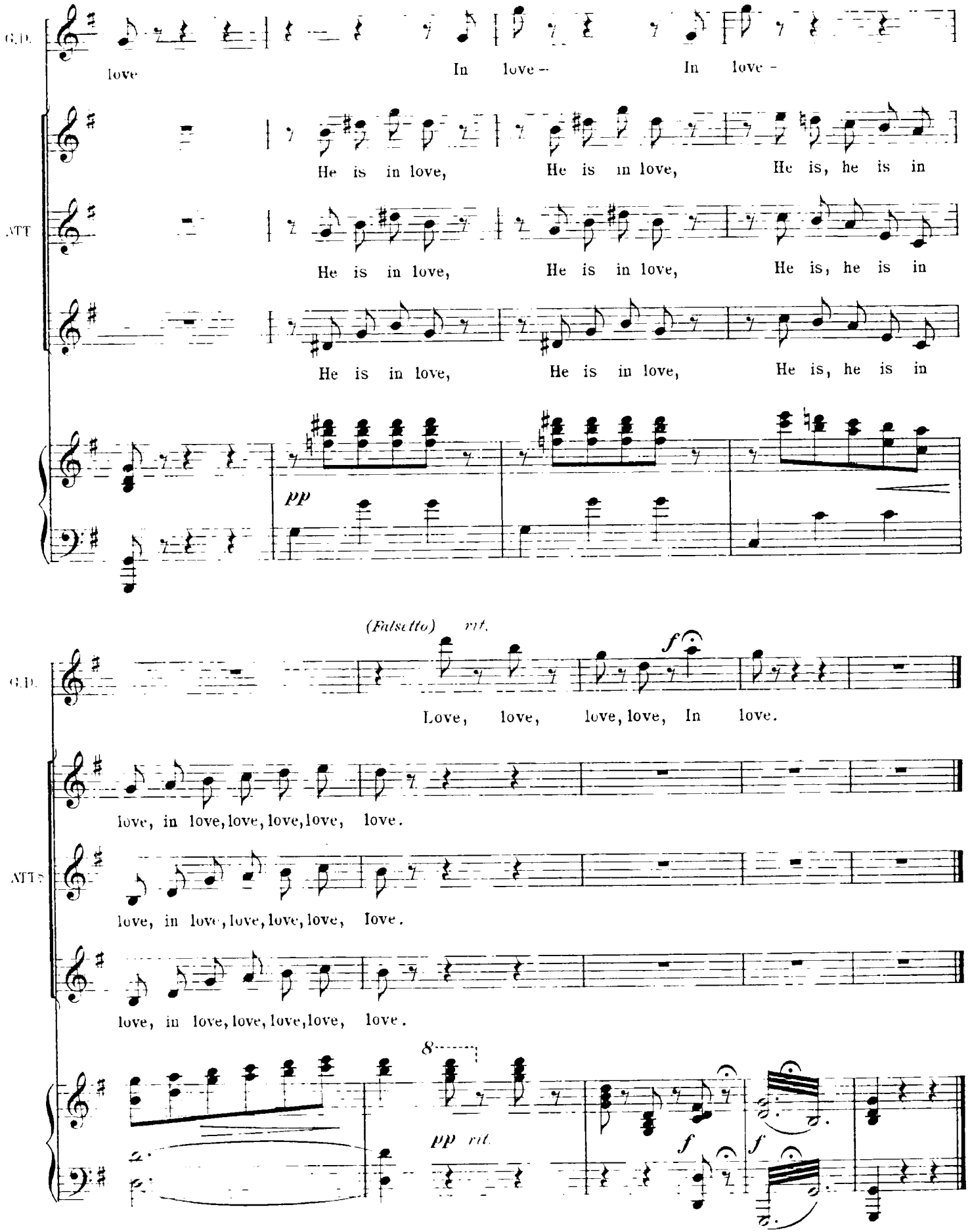

G. D.
I'm wretch-ed but I'm hap - py! I am in love— I am in love!
pp
(Falsetto.)
G. D.
I am-I am- I am in love-in love I am! love, love, love, love, love,
pp
pp
G. D.
love— In love— In love!
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
ATTS
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
He is in love, He is in love, He is, he is in
pp


(Falsetto.)
G. D.
love, love, love, love, love, love!
love, in love, love, love, love, love,
In love!
ATT.
love, in love, love, love, love, love,
In love!
love, in love, love, love, love, love,
In love!
8
pp
pp
Moderato.
GRAND DUKE. con molto sentimento
Deep —
In my heart a - sleep —
Love has long been
mf
G. D.
ly - ing. But now he is a - wake!
I hear him loud-ly
8
f


G.D.
cry - ing—
"For good-ness gra-cious sake,—
f
f
G.D.
You re - cog-nize me, don't you? I am Love!"
f
p
G.D.
I hear him loud-ly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious
He hears him loud-ly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,—
ATTS
He hears him loud-ly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,—
He hears him loud-ly cry-ing—
"For goodness gracious sake,—
8
f
mf
mf


G.D.
sake, — I am in love! —
pp
You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!" —
ATTS
You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!" —
You re-cognize me, don't you? I am Love!" —
8
f
mf
p
Tempo I.
G.D.
I am in love— Per-haps you have not known it? I am in love—
G.D.
Head o-ver ears, I own it! I am in love— I'm hop-ing and I'm
mf

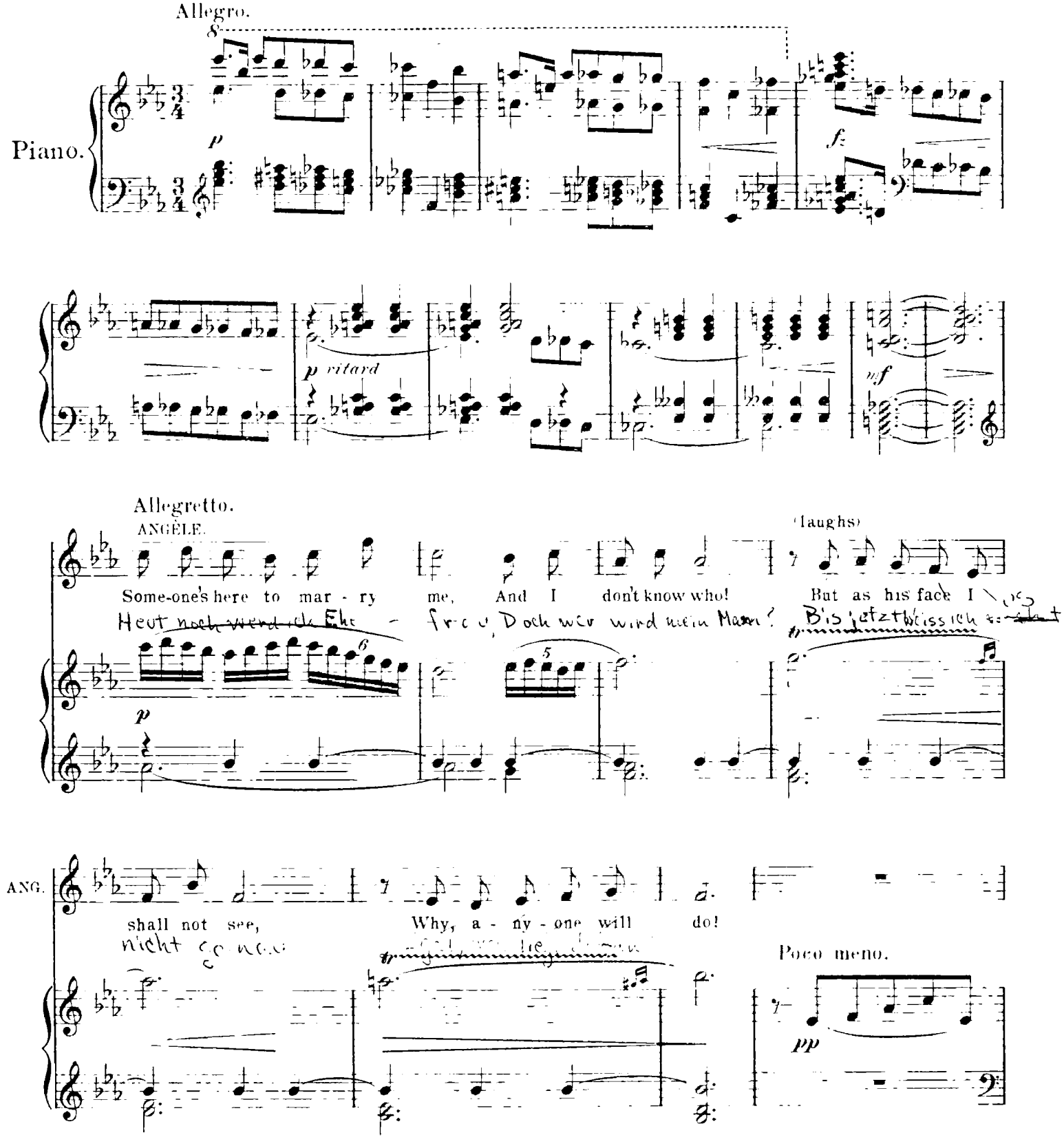

G.D.
yearn - ing! I am in love— I'm freez-ing and I'm burn - ing!
pp
G.D.
I am in love— You'll ga-ther in a min - ute That I'm in love,
mf
pp
G.D.
And that I glo - ry in it! I am in love— I am in love!
pp
(Falsetto)
G.D.
I am, I am in love, in love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love, love,
8
pp
pp

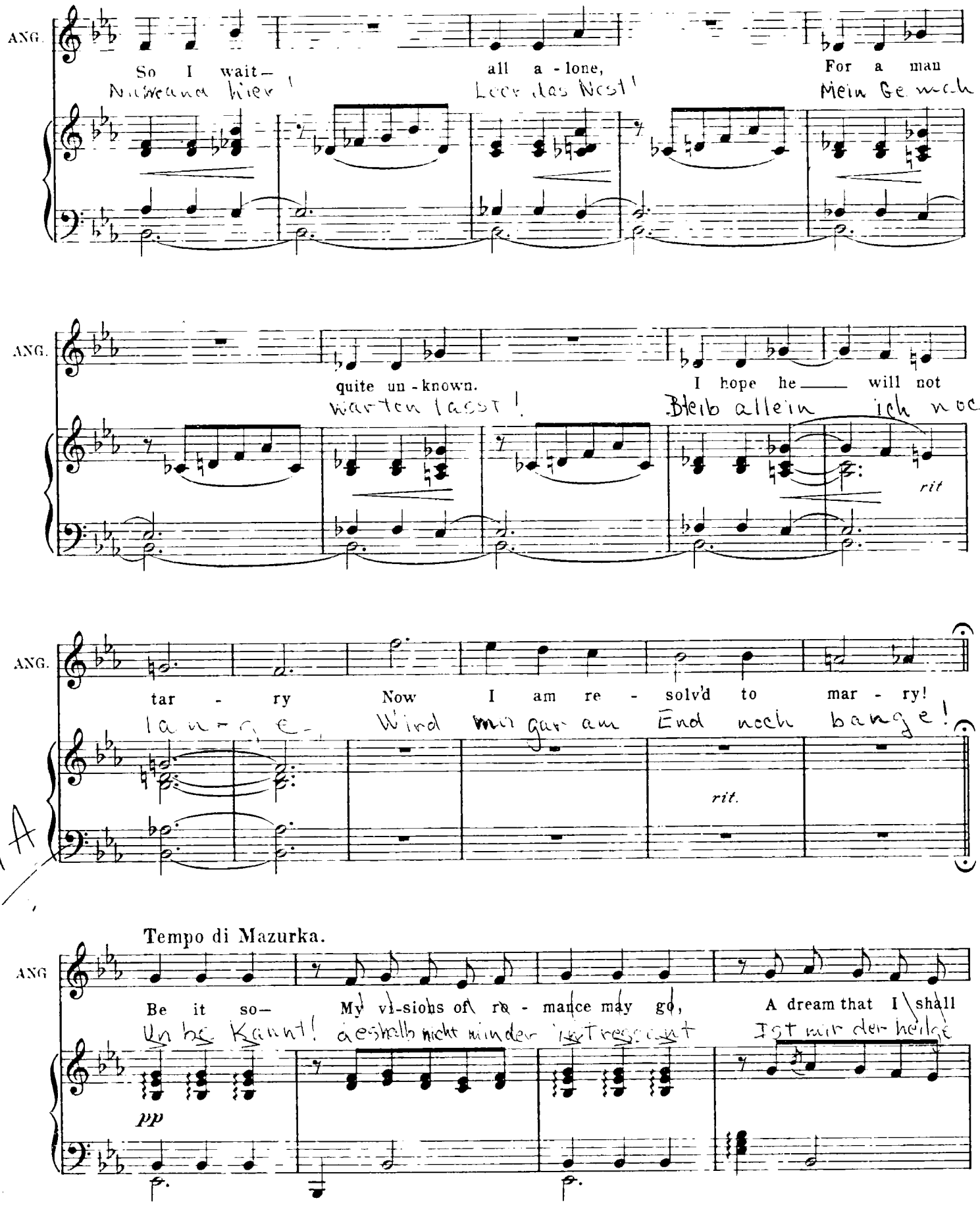

G.D.
love
In love –
In love –
He is in love,
He is in love,
He is, he is in
ATT
He is in love,
He is in love,
He is, he is in
He is in love,
He is in love,
He is, he is in
pp
(Falsetto)
rit.
f
G.D.
Love, love, love, love, In love.
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
ATT
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
love, in love, love, love, love, love.
8
pp rit.
f
f

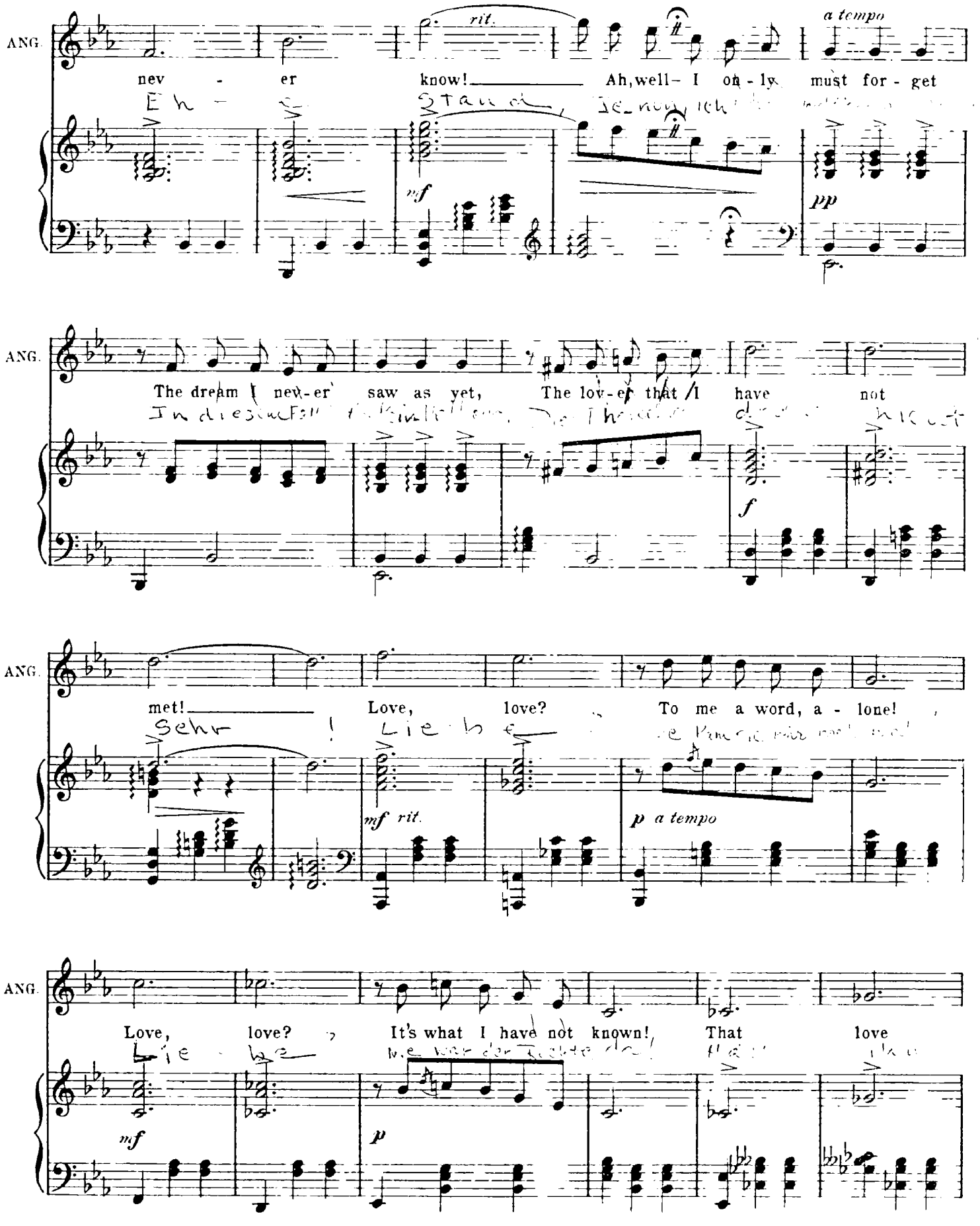
No 7. SCENE and AIR-(Angèle).

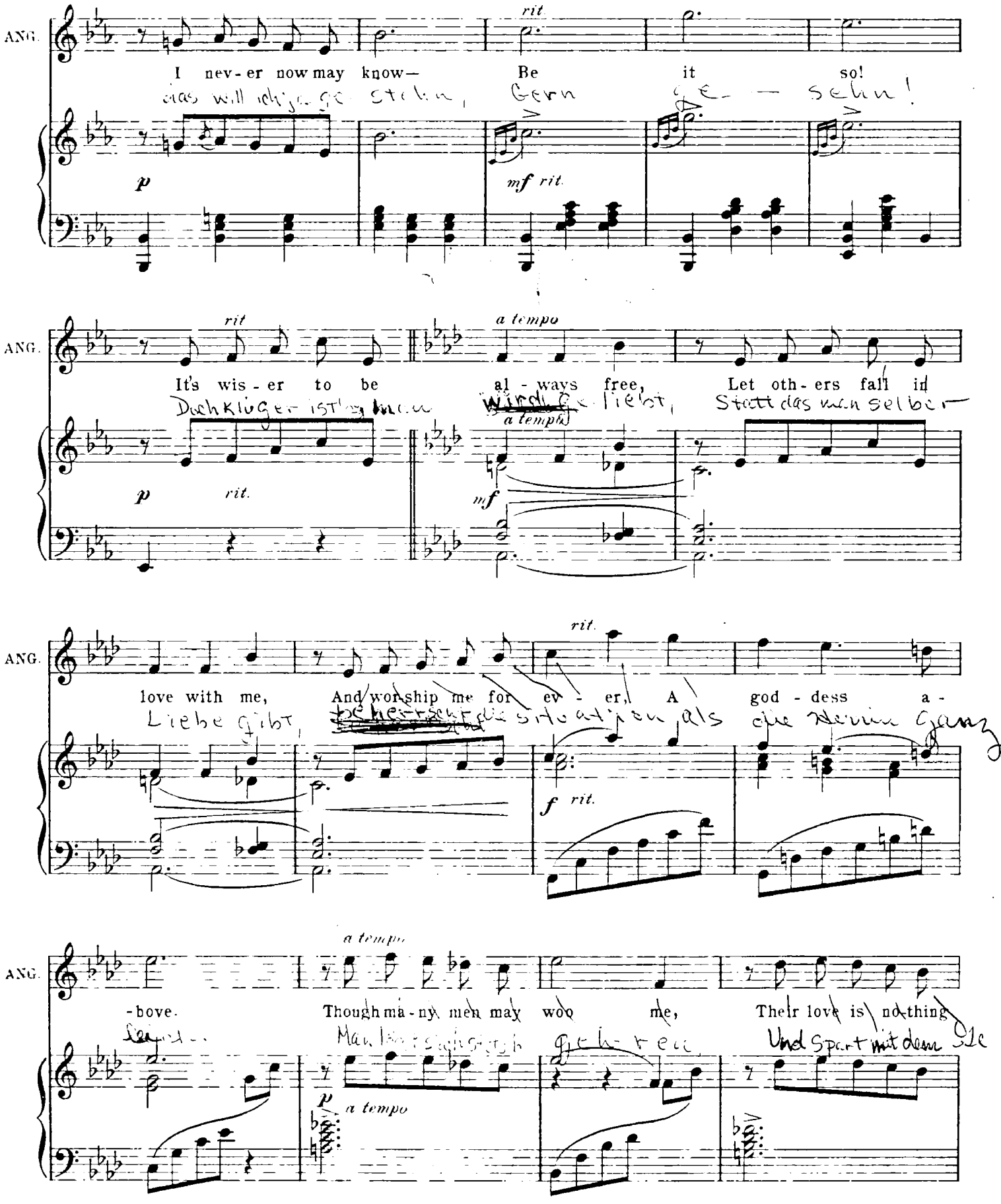
"LOVE, GOOD-BYE!"

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




ANG.
So I wait—
all a-lone,
For a man
quite un-known.
I hope he—— will not
tar-ry
Now I am re-solv'd to mar-ry!
rit.
Tempo di Mazurka.
ANG
Be it so—
My vi-sions of ro-mance may go,
A dream that I shall
pp


ANG.
rit.
a tempo
nev - er know! Ah, well- I on - ly must for - get
mf
pp
ANG.
The dream I nev-er saw as yet, The lov-er that I have not
f
ANG.
met! Love, love? To me a word, a - lone!
mf rit.
p a tempo
ANG.
Love, love? It's what I have not known! That love
mf
p


ANG.
I nev-er now may know—
Be it so!
rit
mf rit.
p
ANG.
It's wis-er to be al-ways free,
Let oth-ers fall in
rit
a tempo
p rit.
mf
ANG.
love with me,
And wor-ship me for ev-er,
A god-dess a-
rit.
f rit.
ANG.
-bove.
Though ma-ny men may woo me,
Their love is nothing
a tempo
p
a tempo

ANG.

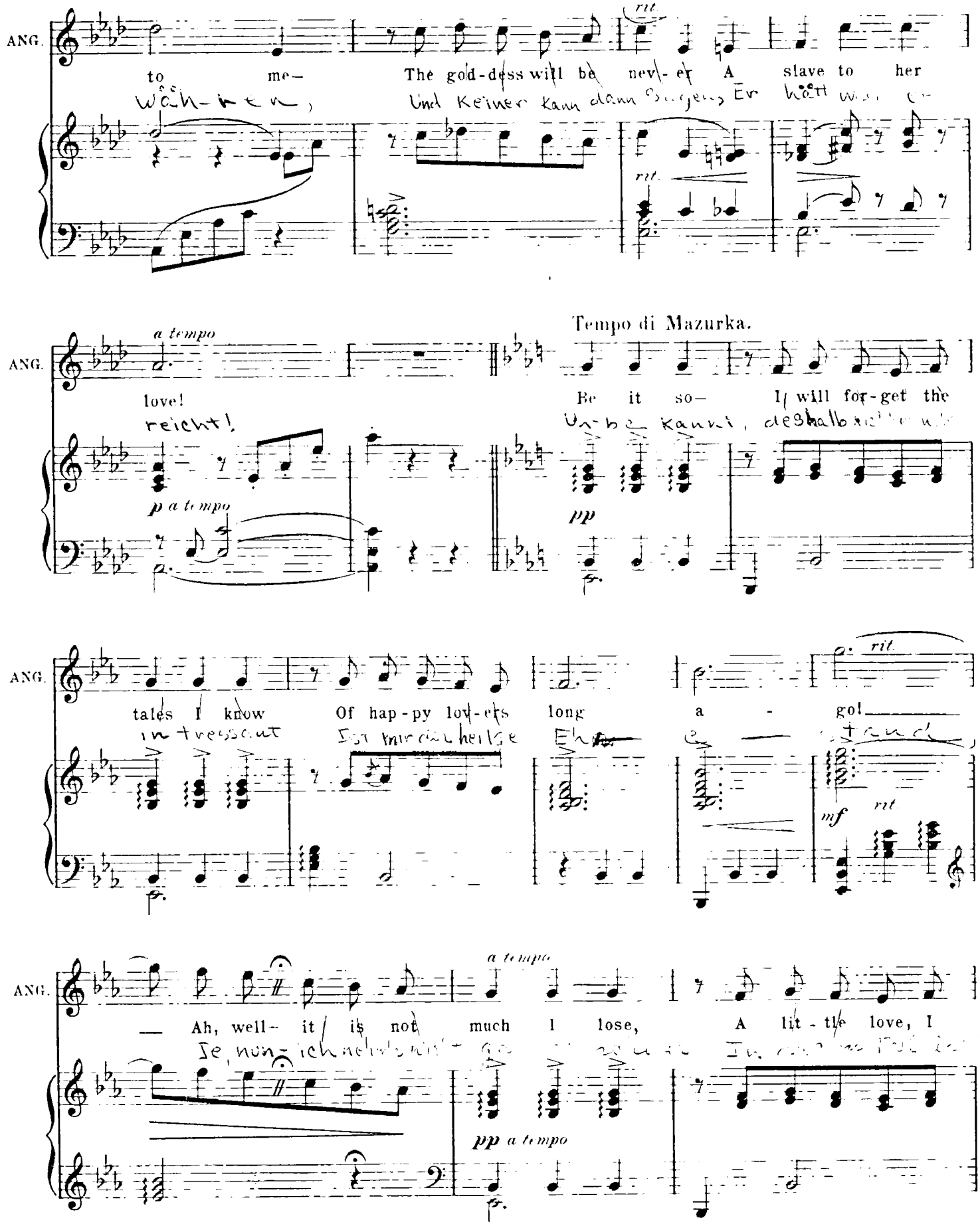
to me— The god-dess will be nev-er A slave to her

Wäh-ren, Und Keiner kann dann Sagen, Er hätt was er

rit.

rit.

ANG.



a tempo

love!

reicht!

p a tempo

Tempo di Mazurka.

Be it so— I will for-get the

Un-be kannt, deshalb

pp

ANG.

tales I know Of hap-py lov-ers long a - go!

in tressant Ist mir die heilge Eh e — stand

rit.

mf rit.

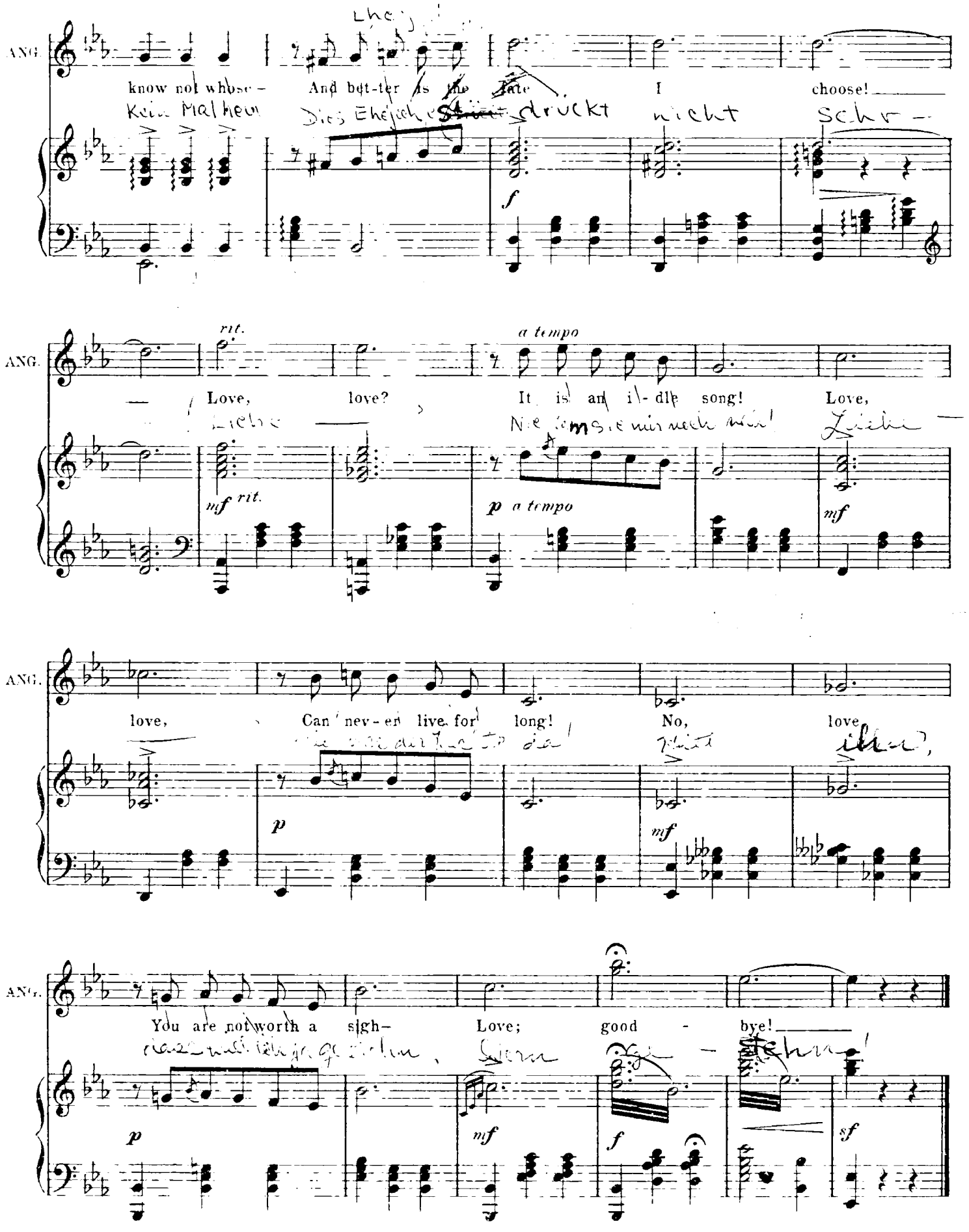
ANG.

a tempo

— Ah, well- it is not much I lose, A lit-tle love, I

Je, non- ich nehm's nicht ga

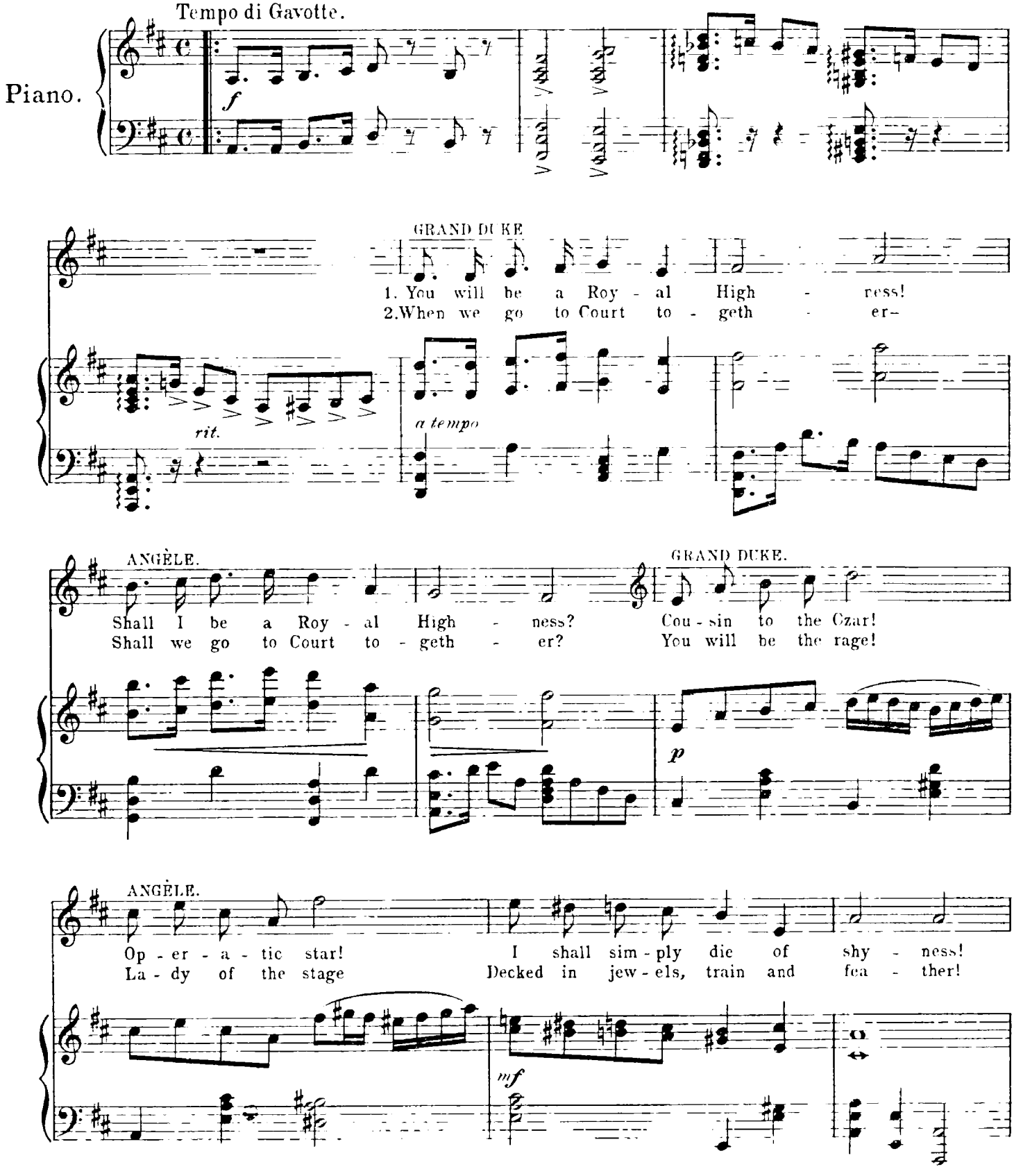
pp a tempo

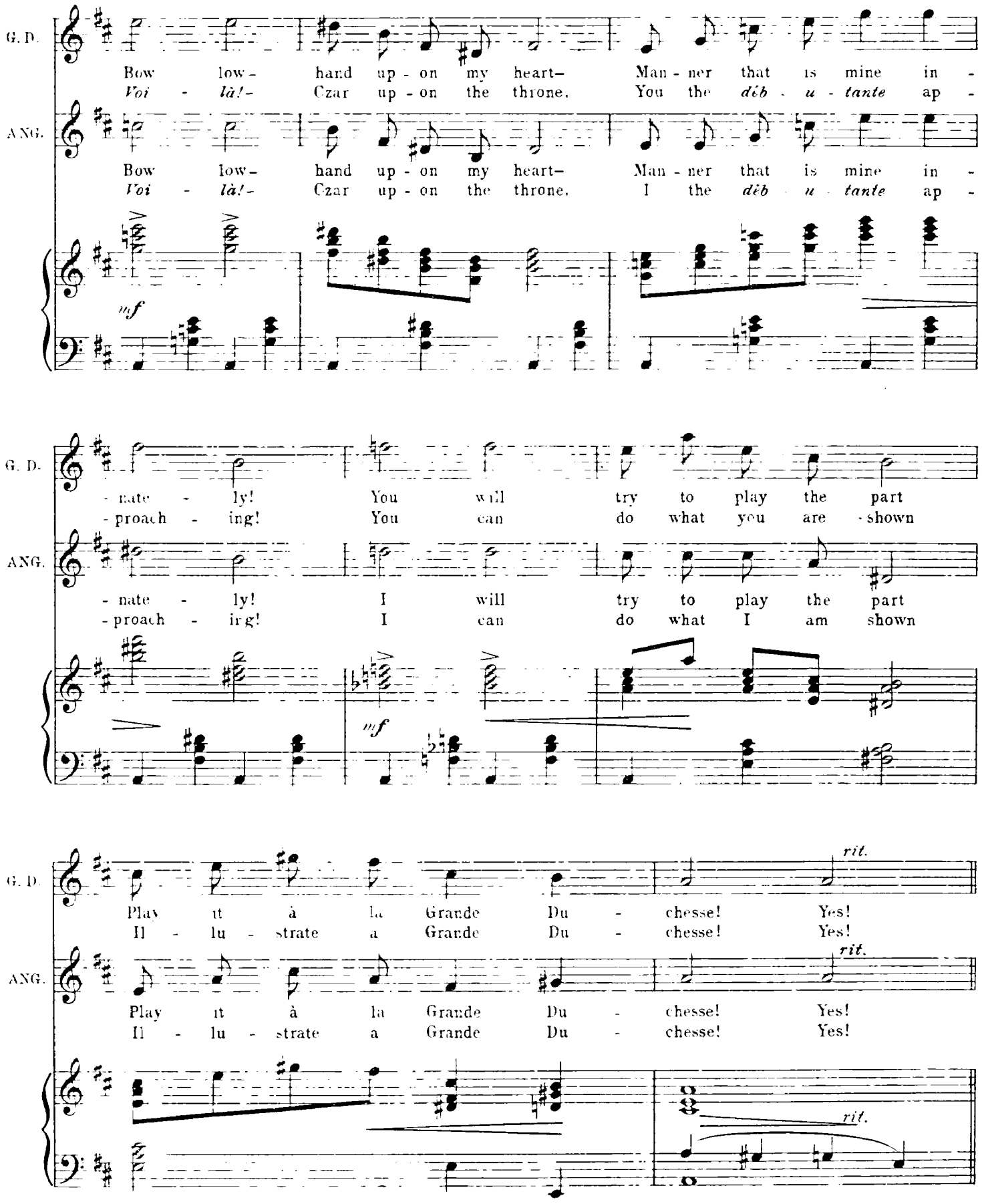

ANG.
know not whose – And bet-ter is the fate I choose!
f
rit.
a tempo
Love, love? It is an i-dle song! Love,
mf rit.
p a tempo
mf
love, Can nev-er live for long! No, love
p
mf
You are not worth a sigh– Love; good - bye!
p
mf
f
sf

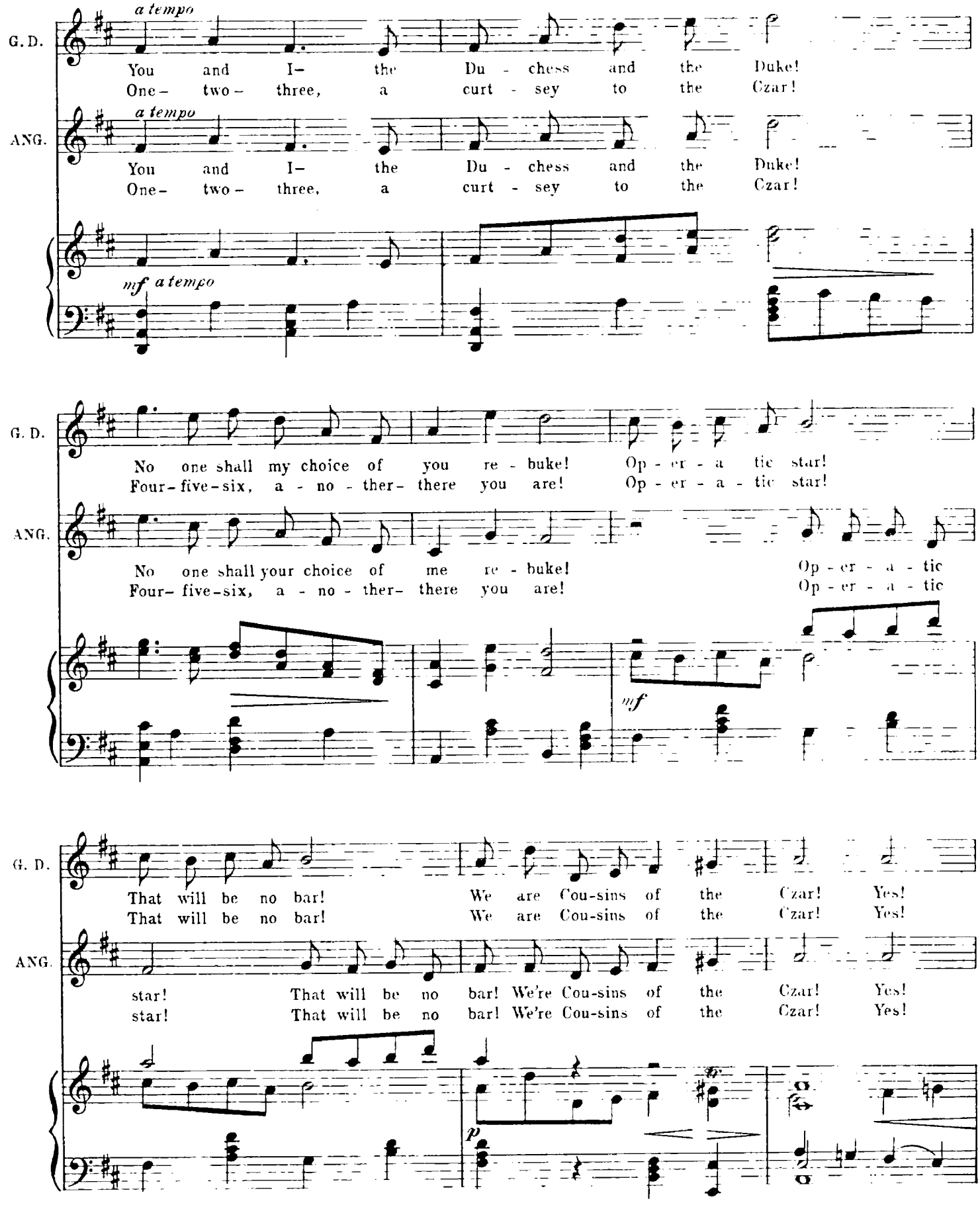
No 8. DUET.-(Angèle and Grand Duke).

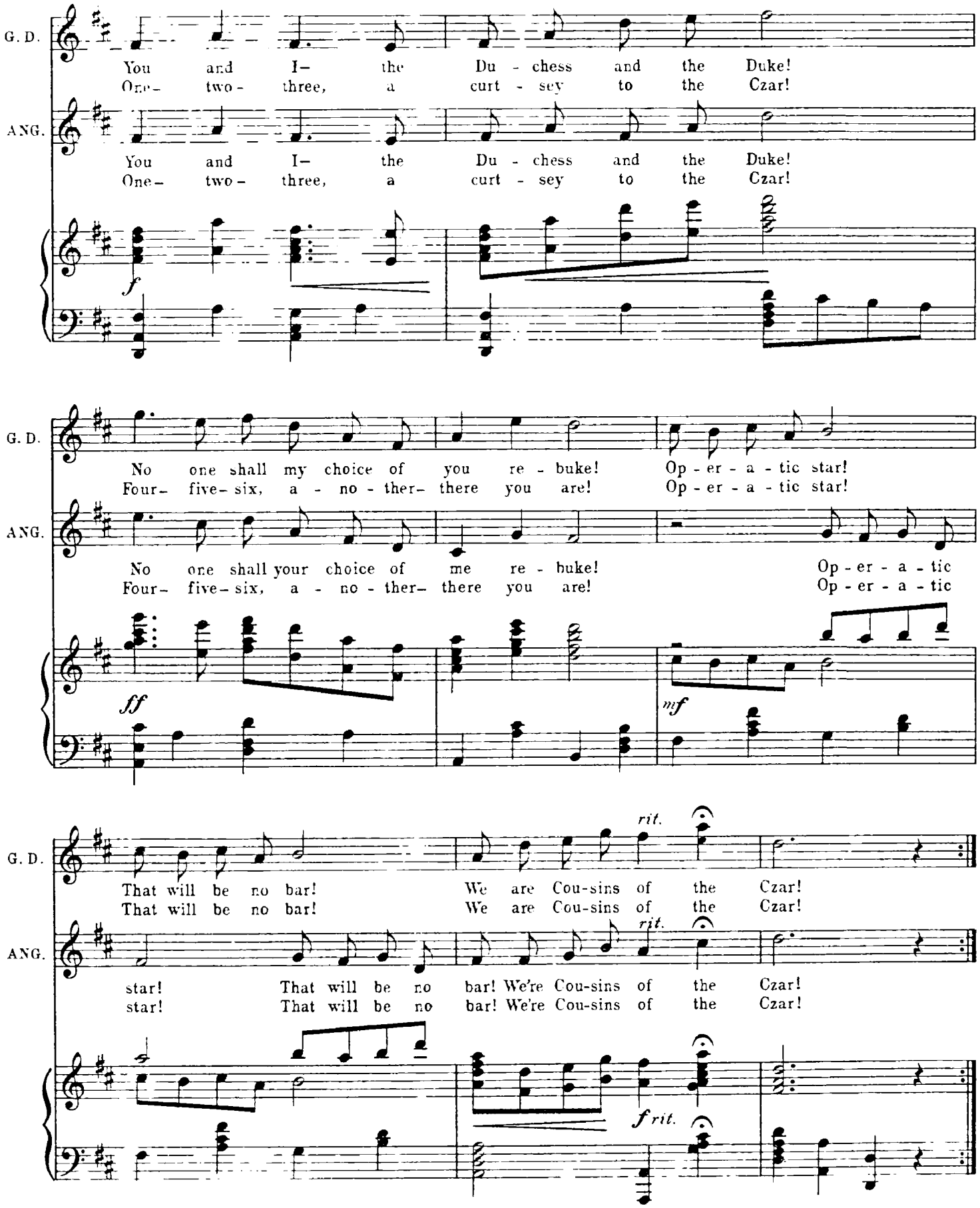
"COUSINS OF THE CZAR."

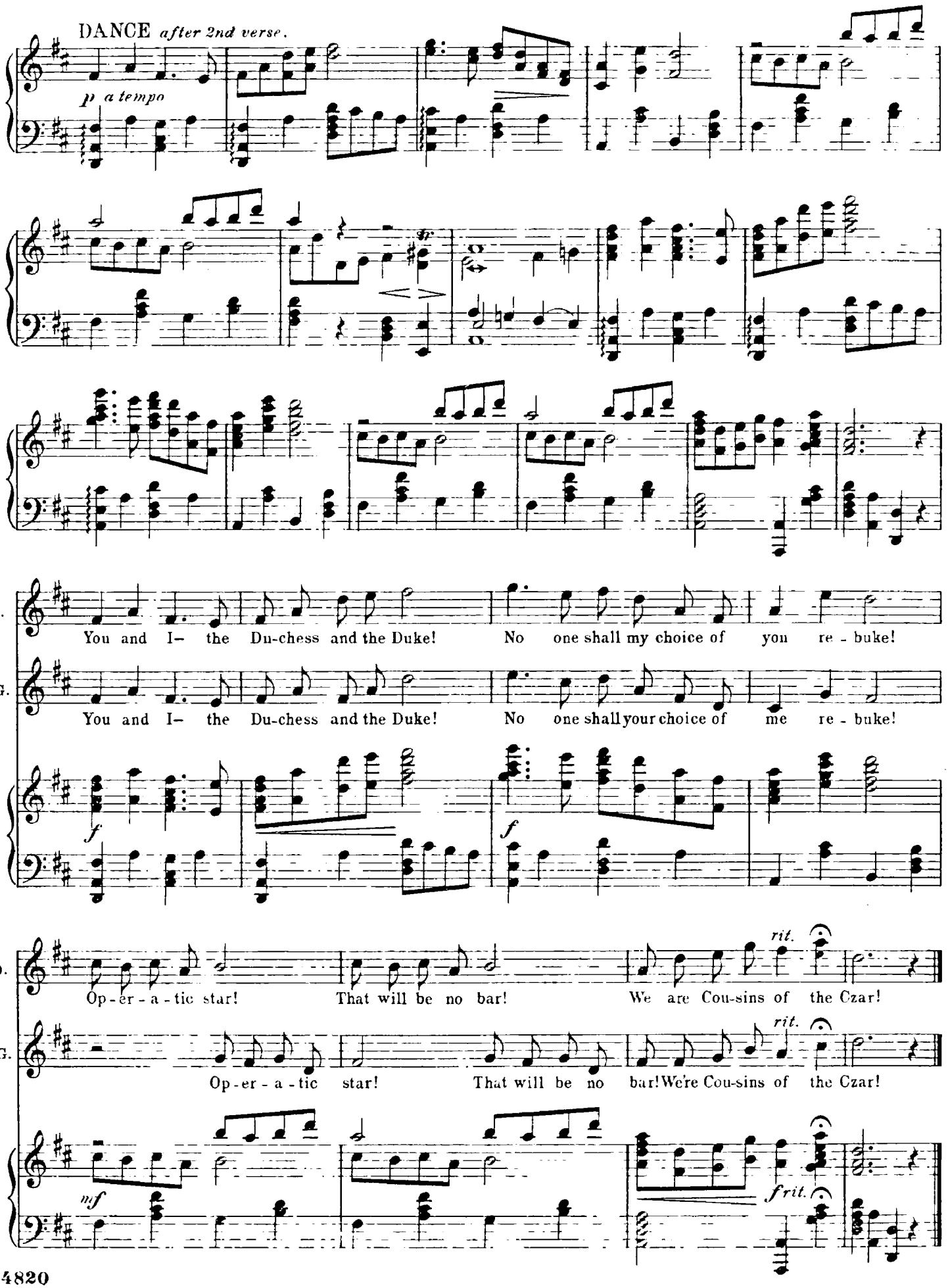
Words by
BASIL HOOD.




G. D.
Bow low- hand up - on my heart- Man - ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!- Czar up - on the throne. You the déb - u - tante ap -
ANG.
Bow low- hand up - on my heart- Man - ner that is mine in -
Voi - là!- Czar up - on the throne. I the déb - u - tante ap -
mf
G. D.
- nate - ly! You will try to play the part
- proach - ing! You can do what you are shown
ANG.
- nate - ly! I will try to play the part
- proach - ing! I can do what I am shown
mf
G. D.
Play it à la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lu - strate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
rit.
ANG.
Play it à la Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
Il - lu - strate a Grande Du - chesse! Yes!
rit.
rit.


G. D.
a tempo
You and I- the Du - chess and the Duke!
One- two- three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
ANG.
a tempo
You and I- the Du - chess and the Duke!
One- two- three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
mf a tempo
G. D.
No one shall my choice of you re - buke! Op - er - a tic star!
Four-five-six, a - no - ther- there you are! Op - er - a - tic star!
ANG.
No one shall your choice of me re - buke! Op - er - a - tic
Four- five-six, a - no - ther- there you are! Op - er - a - tic
mf
G. D.
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
ANG.
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar! Yes!
p


G. D.
You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two - three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
ANG.
You and I– the Du - chess and the Duke!
One– two - three, a curt - sey to the Czar!
f
G. D.
No one shall my choice of you re - buke! Op - er - a - tic star!
Four– five– six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic star!
ANG.
No one shall your choice of me re - buke! Op - er - a - tic
Four– five– six, a - no - ther– there you are! Op - er - a - tic
ff
mf
rit.
G. D.
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
rit.
ANG.
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!
star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!
f rit.

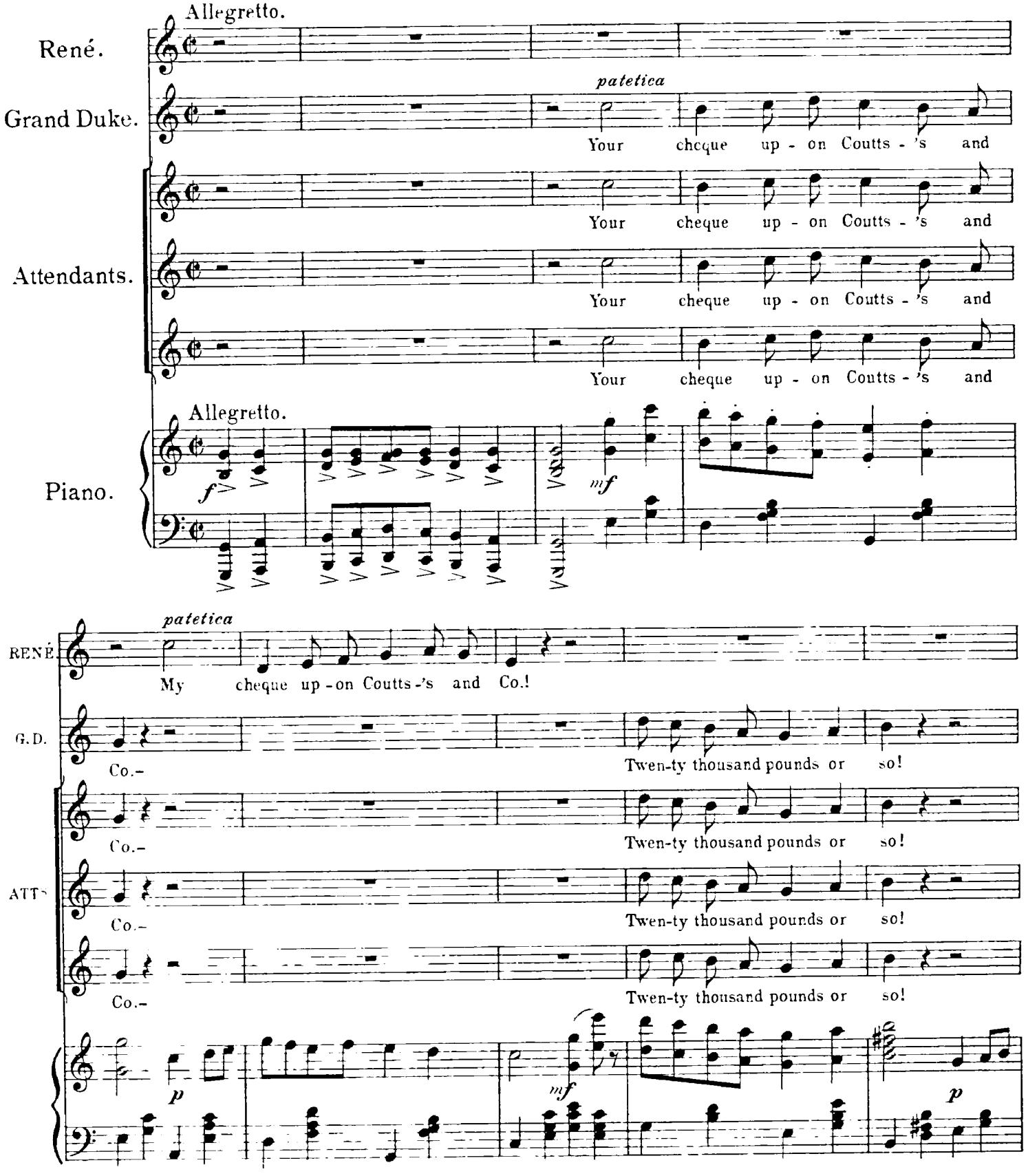

DANCE after 2nd verse.
p a tempo
G. D.
You and I– the Du-chess and the Duke! No one shall my choice of you re - buke!
ANG.
You and I– the Du-chess and the Duke! No one shall your choice of me re - buke!
f
f
G. D.
Op - er - a - tic star! That will be no bar! We are Cou-sins of the Czar!
rit.
ANG.
Op - er - a - tic star! That will be no bar! We're Cou-sins of the Czar!
rit.
mf
f rit.

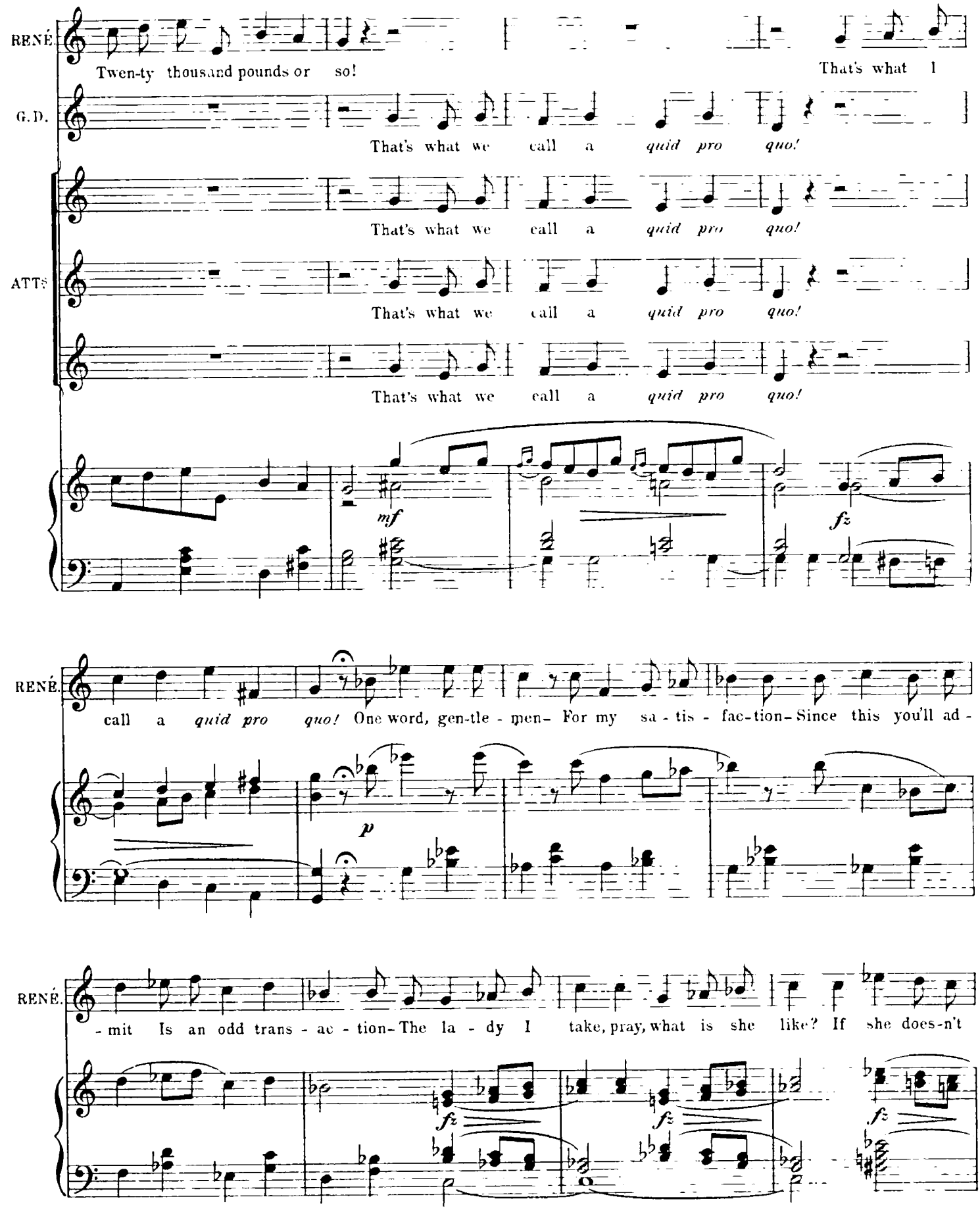
No 9.

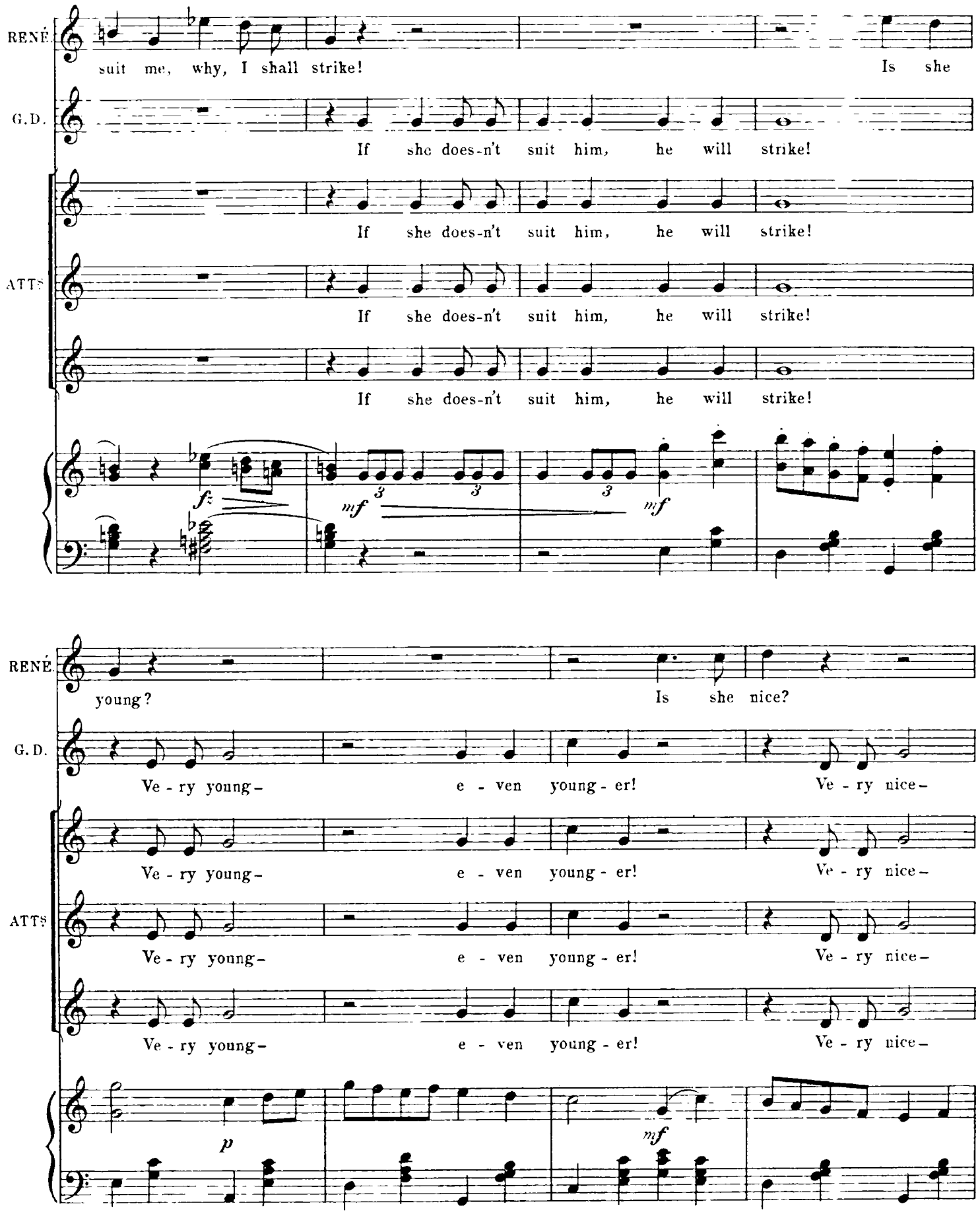
QUINTET.-(René, Grand Duke and Attendants).

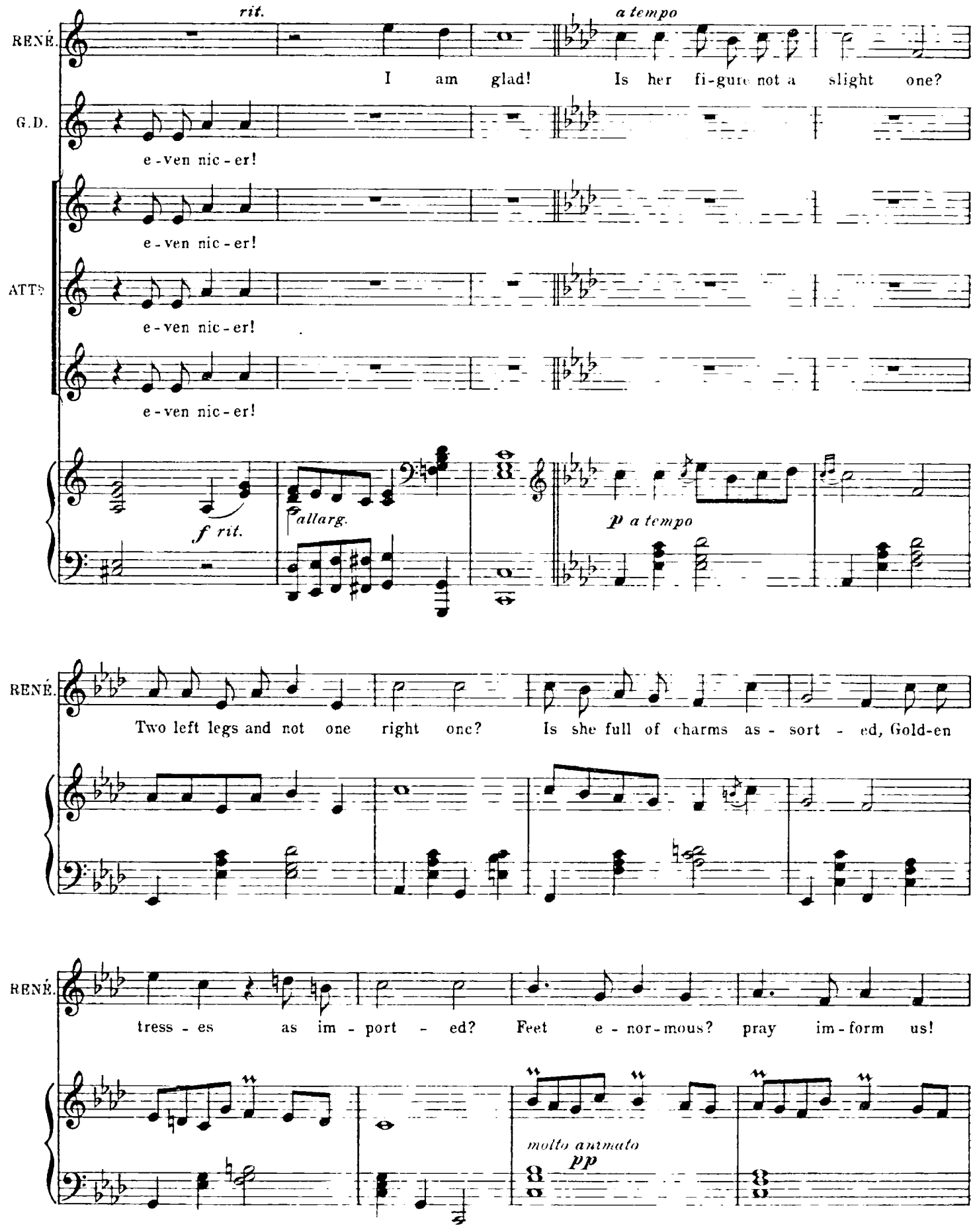
"TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS."

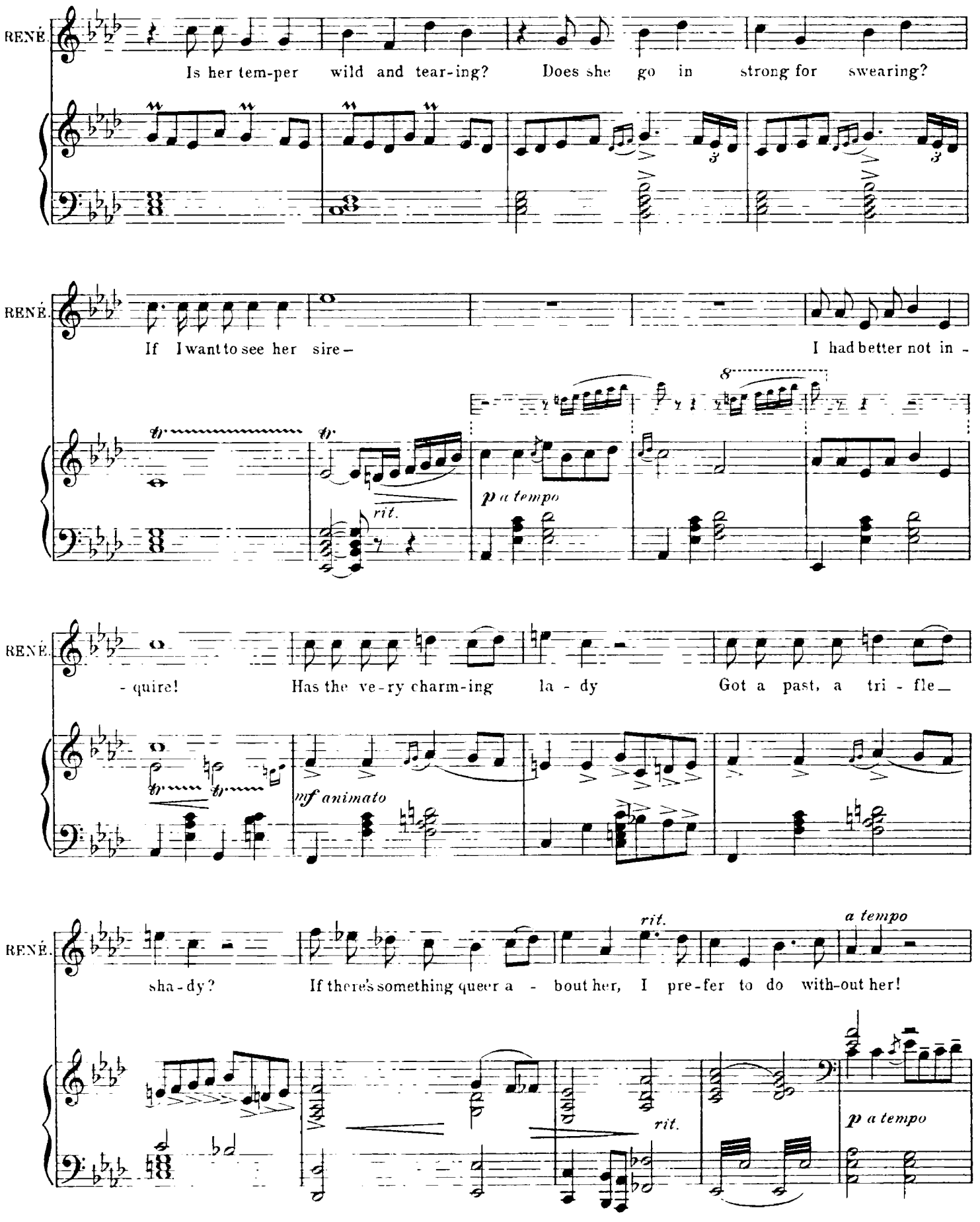
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

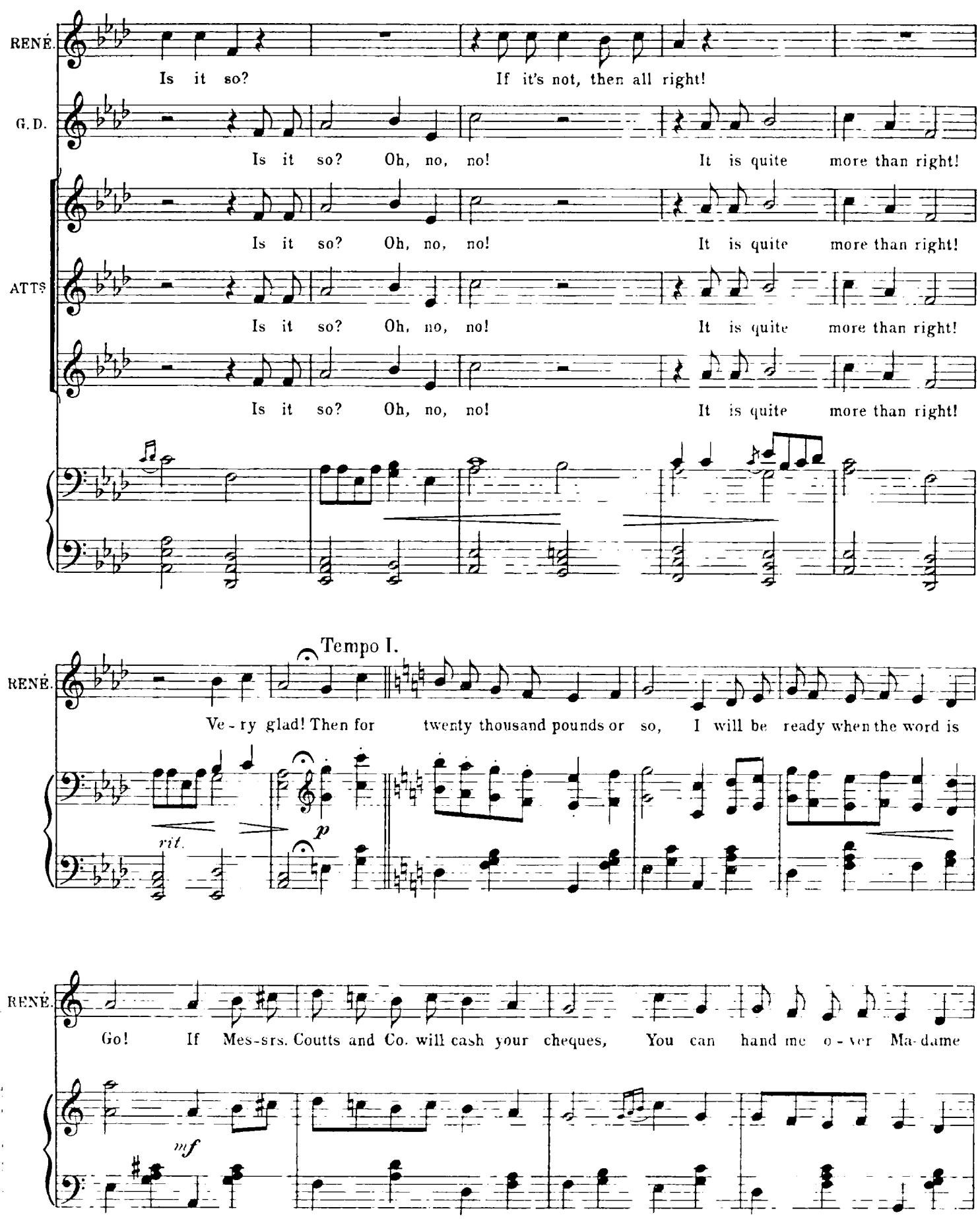


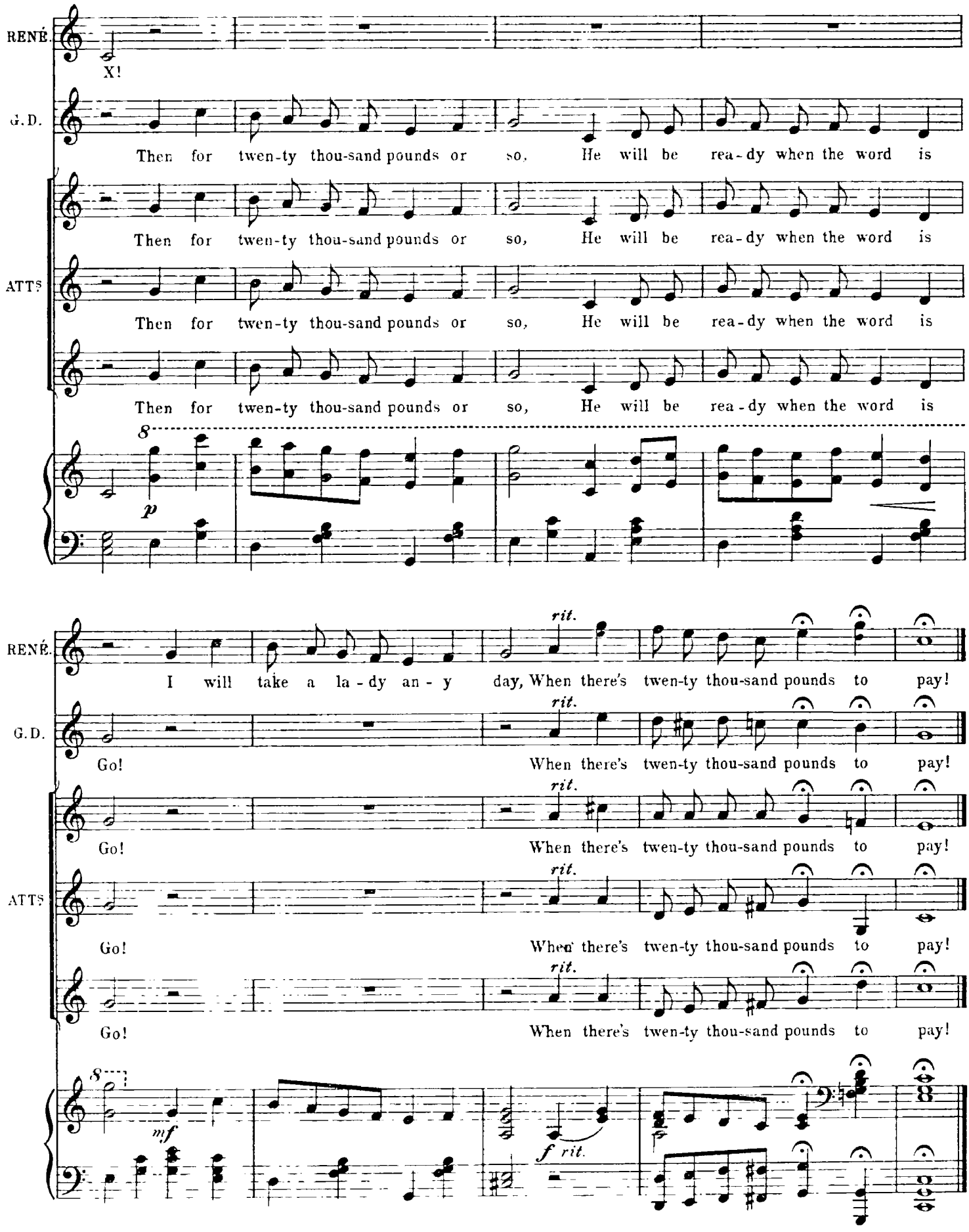

RENÉ.
Twen-ty thousand pounds or so!
That's what I
G.D.
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
ATTS.
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
That's what we call a quid pro quo!
mf
fz
RENÉ.
call a quid pro quo! One word, gen-tle - men- For my sa - tis - fac-tion-Since this you'll ad -
p
RENÉ.
- mit Is an odd trans - ac - tion-The la - dy I take, pray, what is she like? If she does-n't
fz
fz
fz


RENÉ
suit me, why, I shall strike! Is she
G.D.
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
ATTS
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
If she does-n't suit him, he will strike!
f
mf
mf
RENÉ
young? Is she nice?
G.D.
Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-
Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-
ATTS
Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-
Ve - ry young- e - ven young - er! Ve - ry nice-
p
mf


rit.
a tempo
RENÉ.
I am glad! Is her fi-gure not a slight one?
G.D.
e-ven nic-er!
e-ven nic-er!
ATTS
e-ven nic-er!
e-ven nic-er!
f rit.
allarg.
p a tempo
RENÉ.
Two left legs and not one right one? Is she full of charms as-sort-ed, Gold-en
RENÉ.
tress-es as im-port-ed? Feet e-nor-mous? pray im-form us!
molto animato
pp

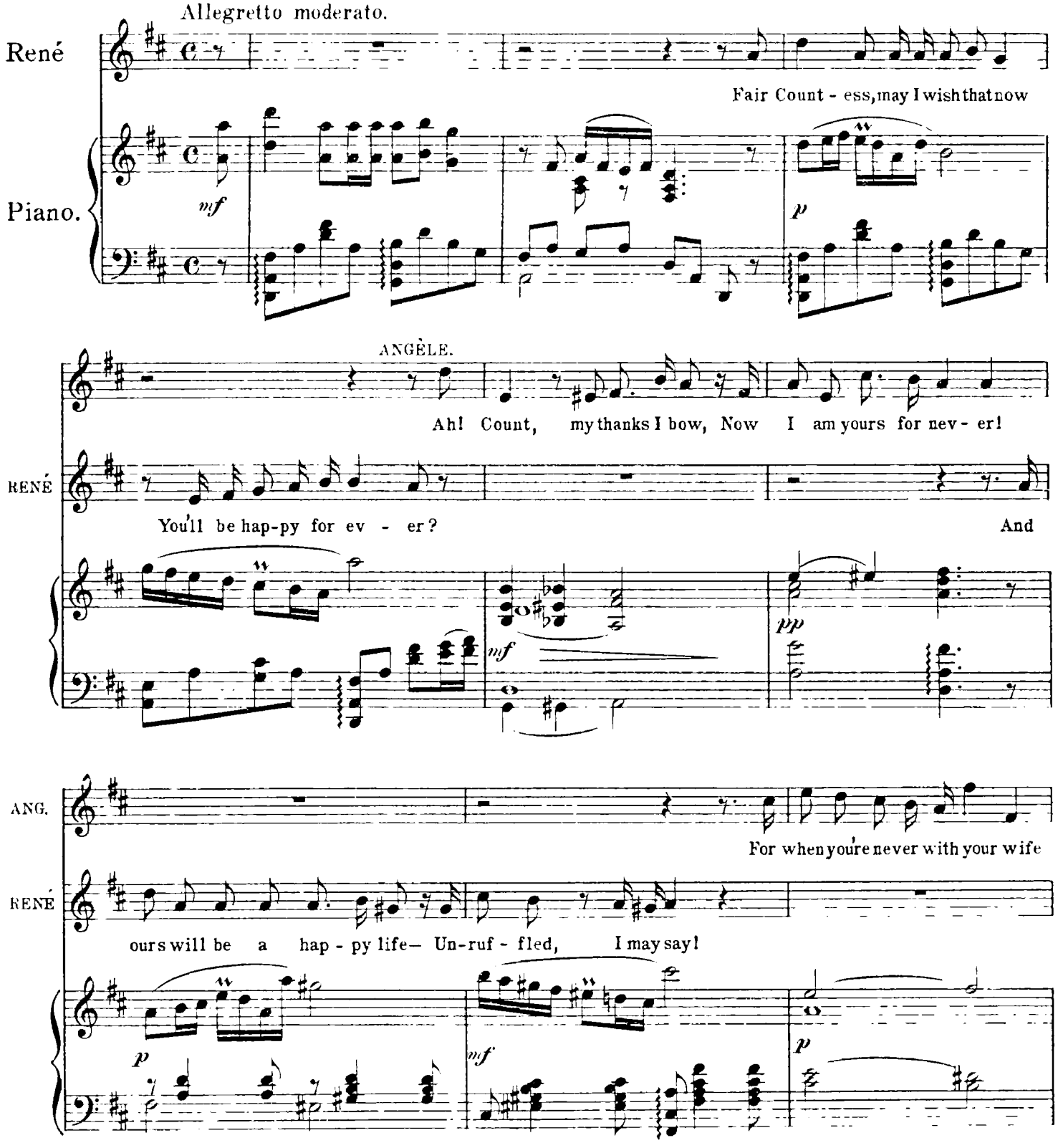

RENÉ.
Is her tem-per wild and tear-ing? Does she go in strong for swearing?
RENÉ.
If I want to see her sire – I had better not in –
p a tempo
rit.
RENÉ.
- quire! Has the ve-ry charm-ing la - dy Got a past, a tri - fle_
mf animato
RENÉ.
sha-dy? If there's something queer a - bout her, I pre-fer to do with-out her!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
p a tempo

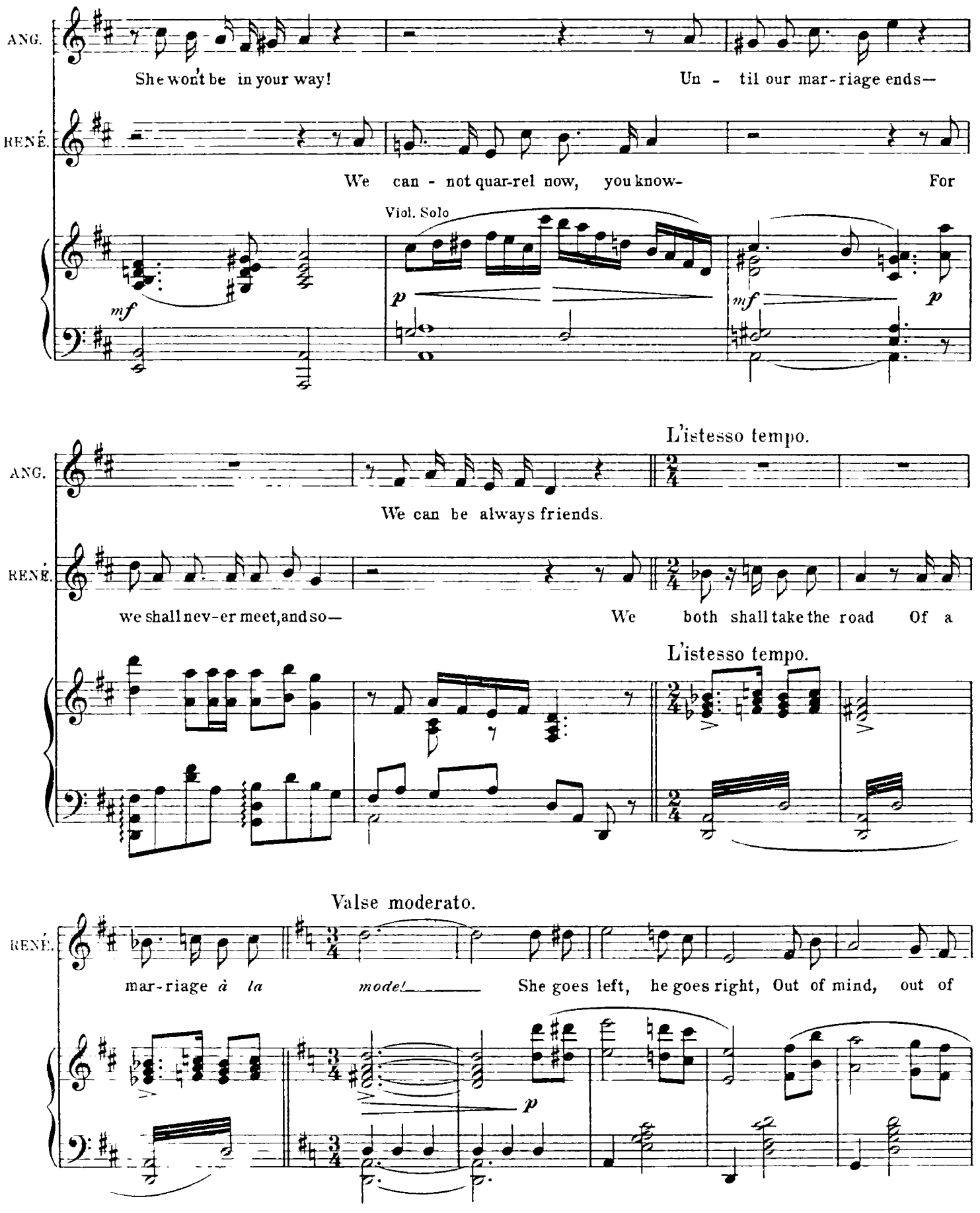

RENÉ.
Is it so? If it's not, then all right!
G.D.
Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!
Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!
ATTS
Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!
Is it so? Oh, no, no! It is quite more than right!
Tempo I.
RENÉ.
Ve - ry glad! Then for twenty thousand pounds or so, I will be ready when the word is
rit.
p
RENÉ.
Go! If Mes-srs. Coutts and Co. will cash your cheques, You can hand me o - ver Ma-dame
mf

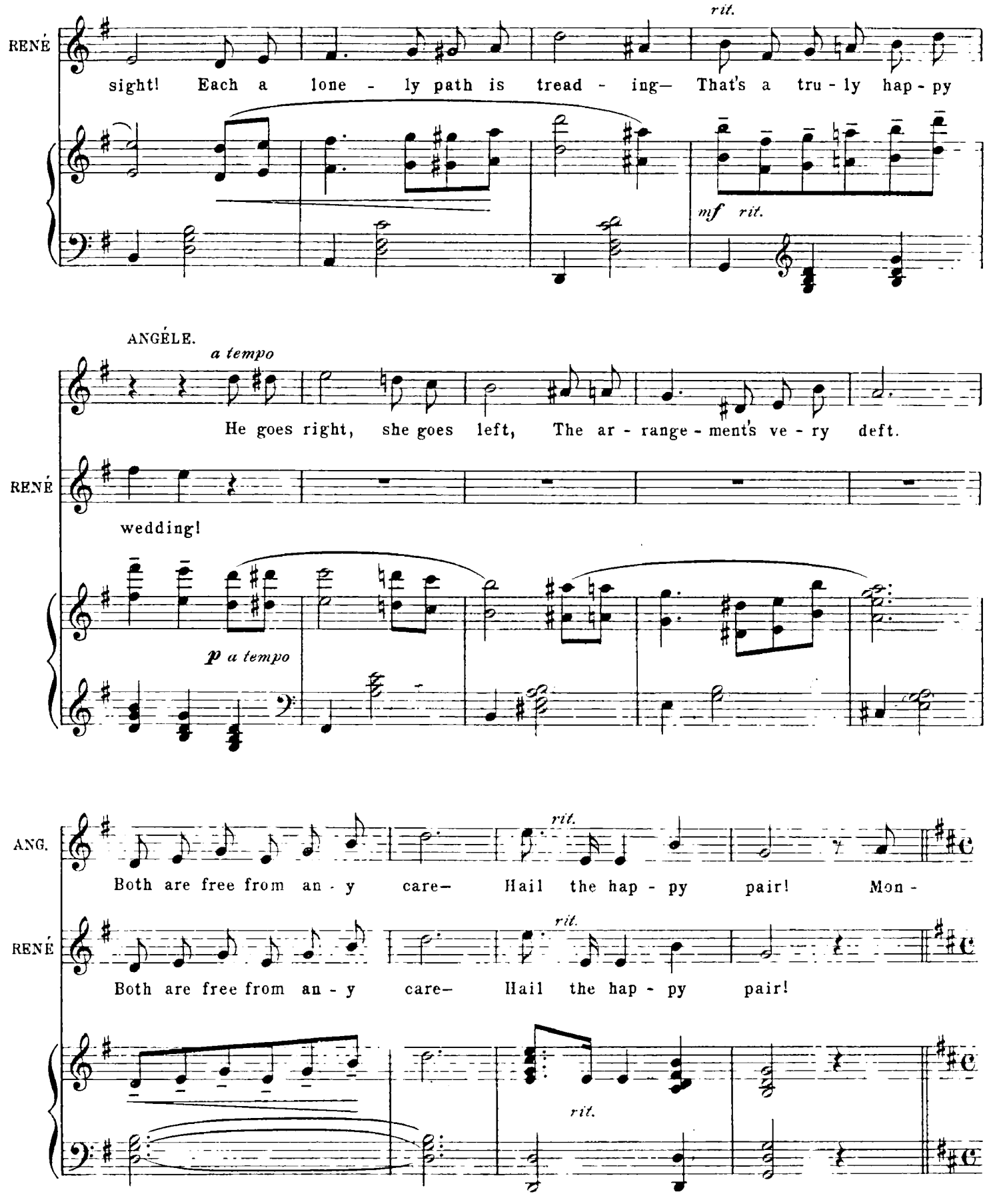

RENÉ.
X!
G.D.
Then for twen-ty thou-sand pounds or so, He will be rea-dy when the word is
ATTS
p
I will take a la-dy an-y day, When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!
Go!
When there's twen-ty thou-sand pounds to pay!
rit.
mf
f rit.

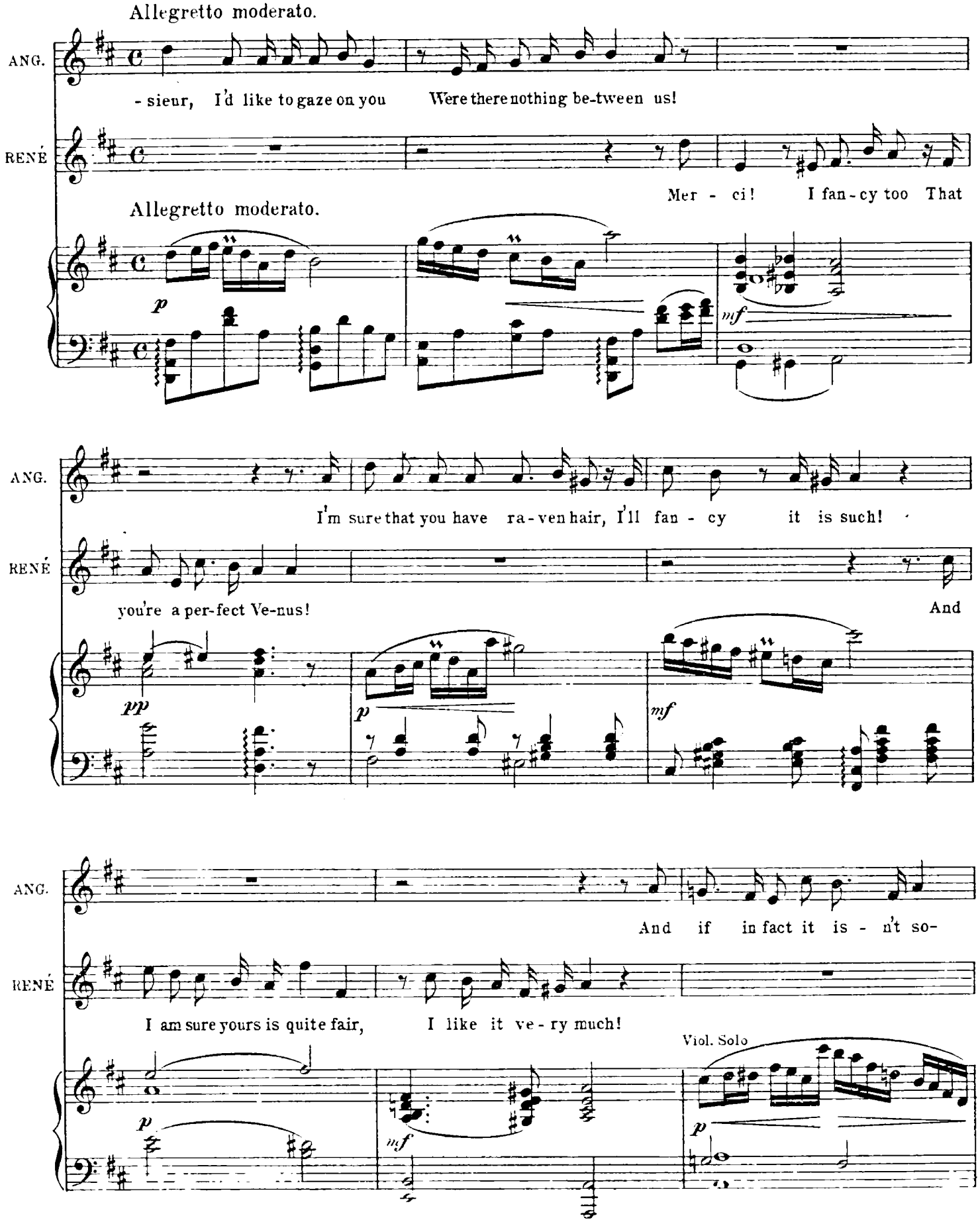
No. 10. FINALE-ACT I.

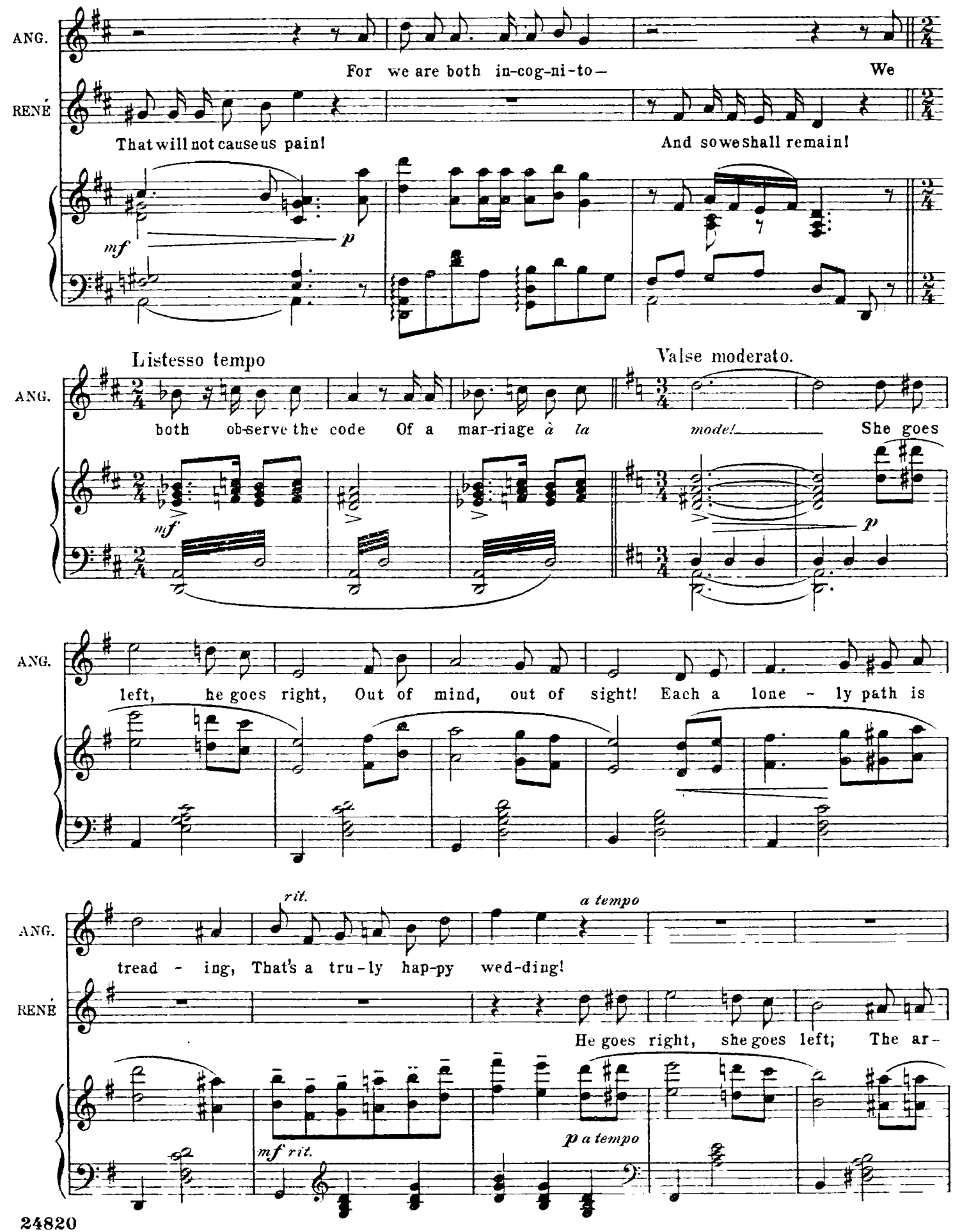
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

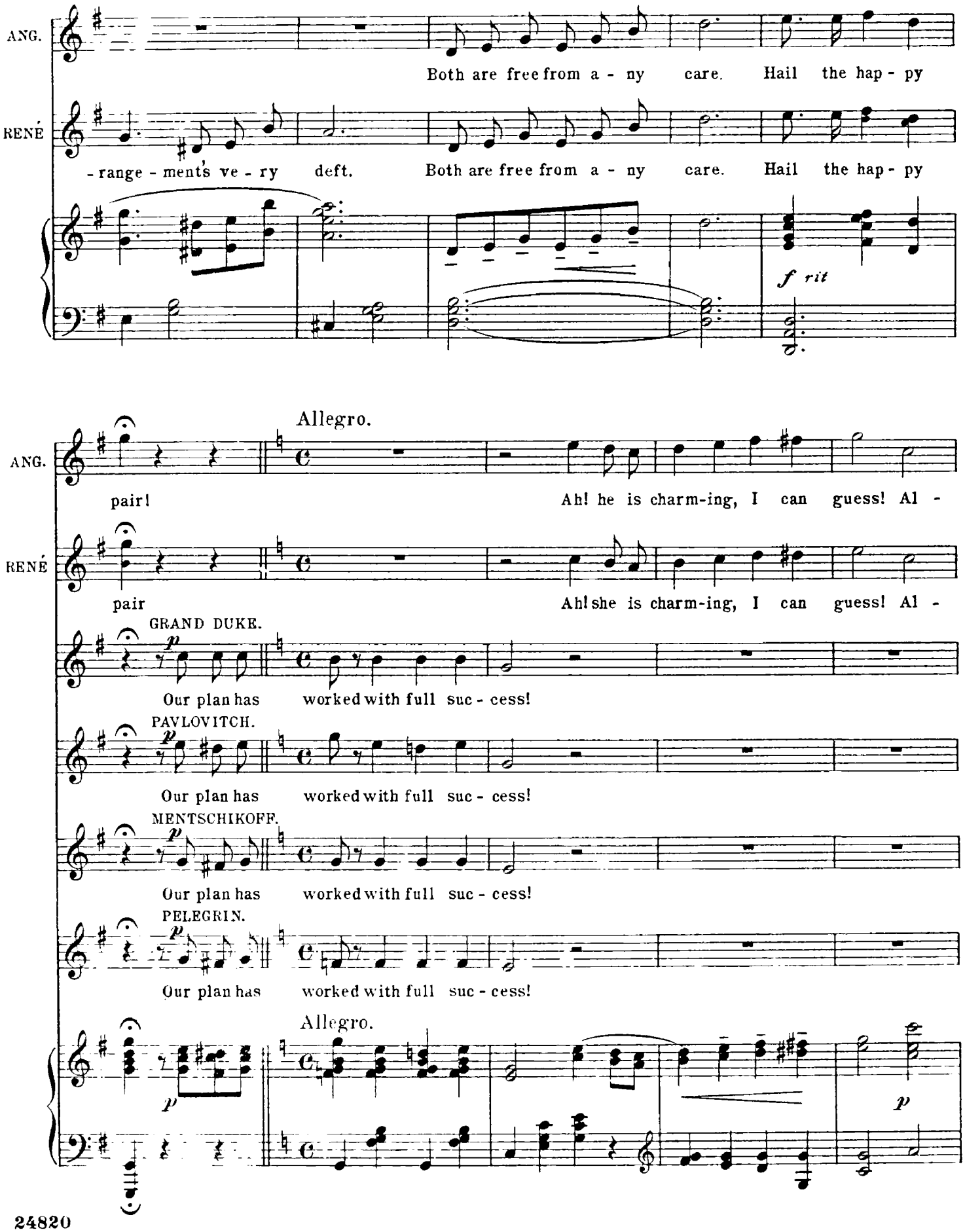


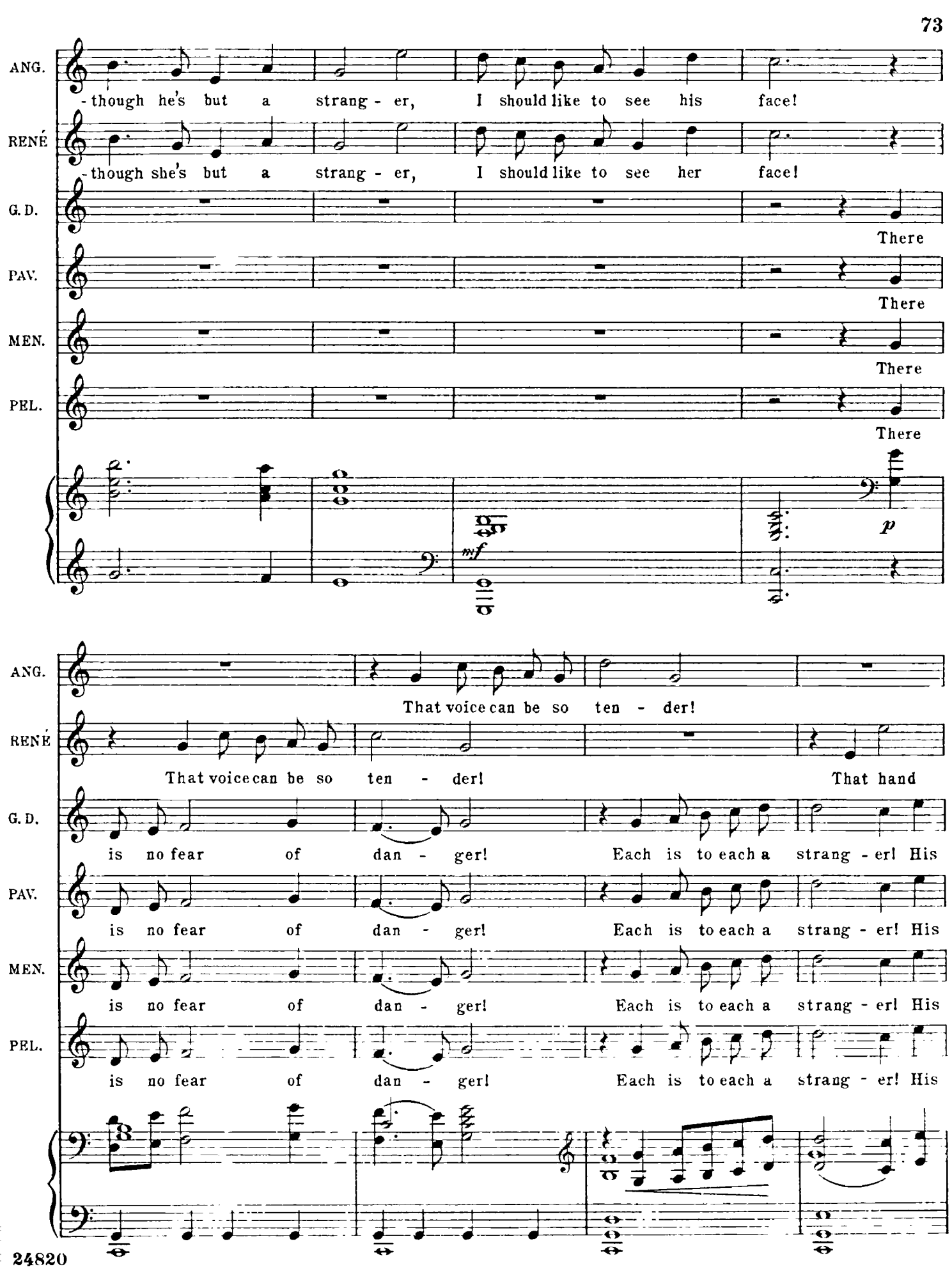

ANG.
She won't be in your way!
Un - til our mar-riage ends—
RENÉ.
We can - not quar-rel now, you know-
For
Viol. Solo
mf
p
mf
p
L'istesso tempo.
ANG.
We can be always friends.
RENÉ.
we shall nev-er meet, and so—
We both shall take the road Of a
L'istesso tempo.
Valse moderato.
RENÉ.
mar-riage à la mode!
She goes left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of
p

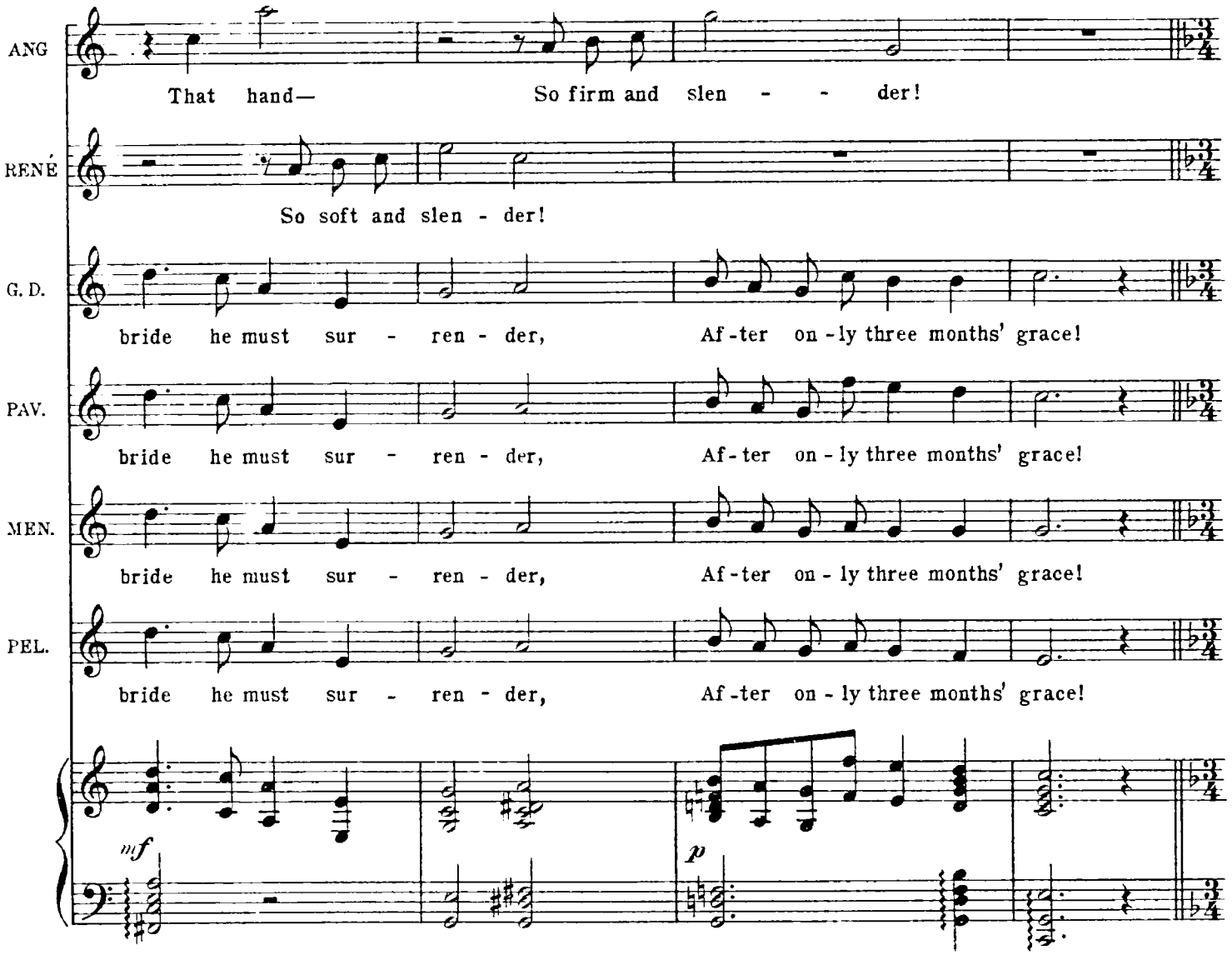

RENÉ
sight! Each a lone - ly path is tread - ing— That's a tru - ly hap - py
rit.
mf rit.
ANGÉLE.
a tempo
He goes right, she goes left, The ar - range - ment's ve - ry deft.
RENÉ
wedding!
p a tempo
ANG.
Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair! Mon -
rit.
RENÉ
Both are free from an - y care— Hail the hap - py pair!
rit.
rit.

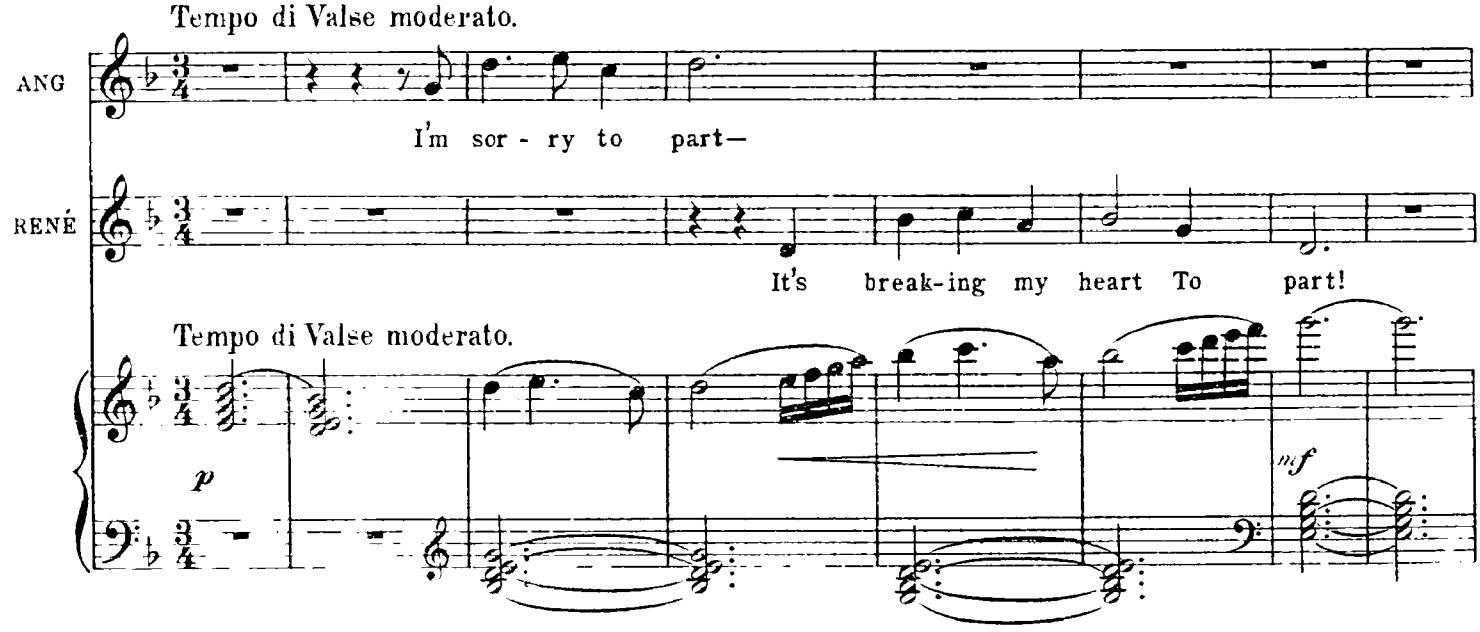

Allegretto moderato.
ANG.
- sieur, I'd like to gaze on you Were there nothing be-tween us!
RENÉ
Mer - ci! I fan-cy too That
Allegretto moderato.
p
mf
ANG.
I'm sure that you have ra-ven hair, I'll fan - cy it is such!
RENÉ
you're a per-fect Ve-nus!
And
pp
p
mf
ANG.
And if in fact it is - n't so-
RENÉ
I am sure yours is quite fair, I like it ve - ry much!
Viol. Solo
p
mf
p

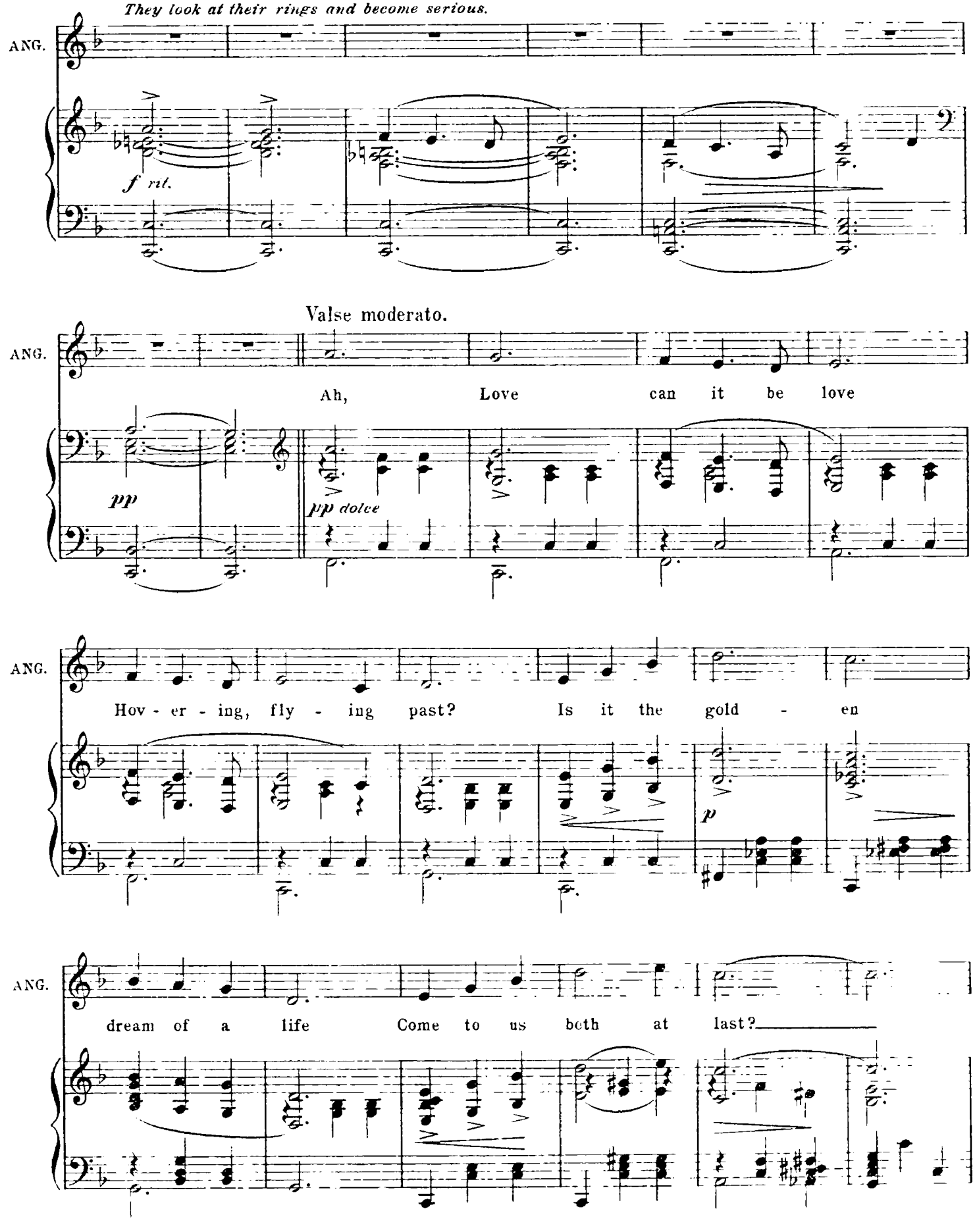

ANG.
For we are both in-cog-ni-to— We
RENÉ
That will not cause us pain! And so we shall remain!
mf
p
Listesso tempo
Valse moderato.
ANG.
both ob-serve the code Of a mar-riage à la mode! She goes
mf
p
ANG.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight! Each a lone - ly path is
rit.
a tempo
ANG.
tread - ing, That's a tru-ly hap-py wed-ding!
RENÉ
He goes right, she goes left; The ar-
mf rit.
p a tempo

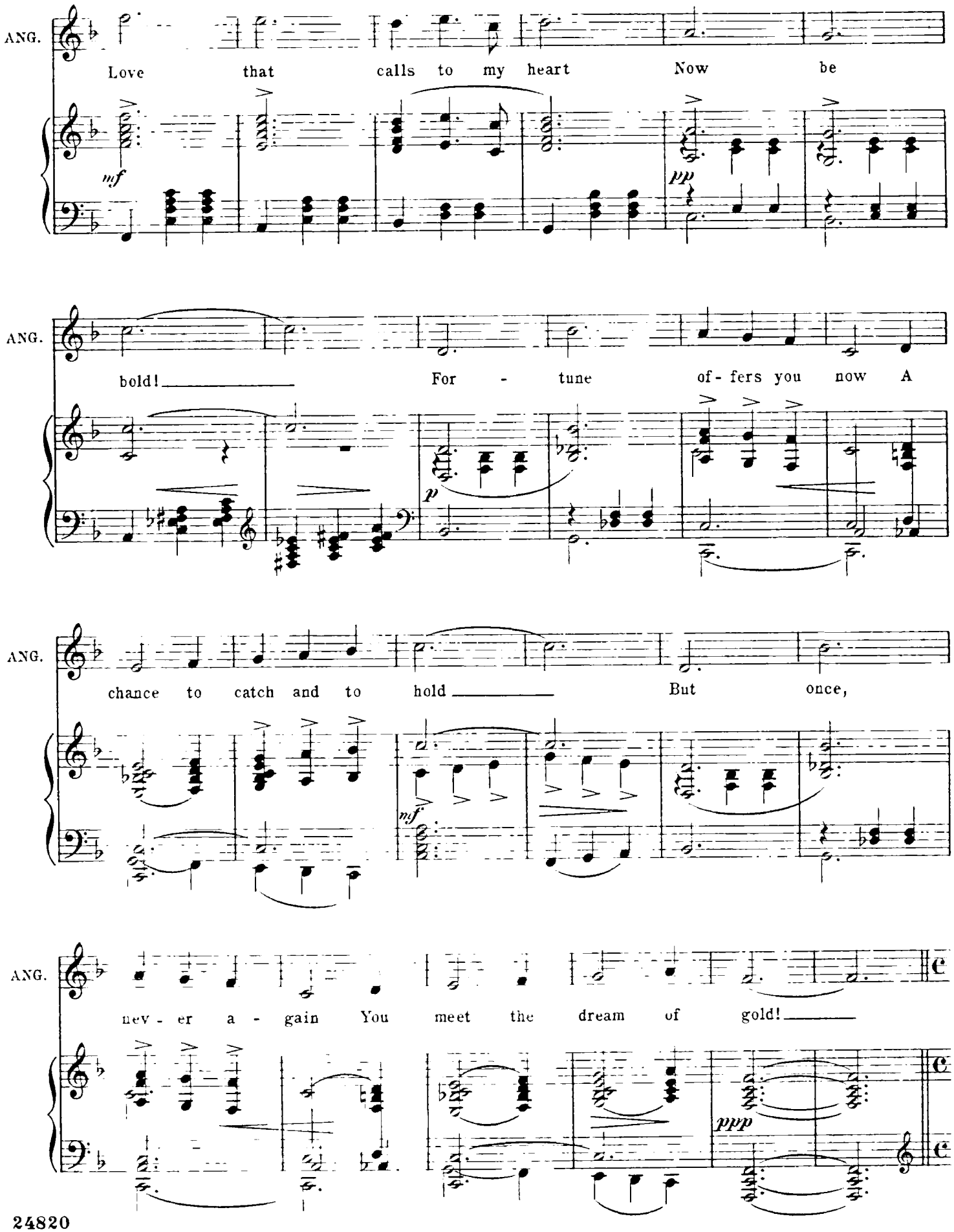

ANG.
Both are free from a - ny care. Hail the hap - py
RENÉ
- range - ments ve - ry deft. Both are free from a - ny care. Hail the hap - py
f rit
Allegro.
ANG.
pair! Ah! he is charm-ing, I can guess! Al -
RENÉ
pair Ah! she is charm-ing, I can guess! Al -
GRAND DUKE.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!
PAVLOVITCH.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!
MENTSCHIKOFF.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!
PELEGRIN.
p
Our plan has worked with full suc - cess!
Allegro.
p
p


ANG.
-though he's but a strang - er, I should like to see his face!
RENÉ
-though she's but a strang - er, I should like to see her face!
G. D.
There
PAV.
There
MEN.
There
PEL.
There
mf
p
ANG.
That voice can be so ten - der!
RENÉ
That voice can be so ten - der! That hand
G. D.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
PAV.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
MEN.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His
PEL.
is no fear of dan - ger! Each is to each a strang - er! His


ANG
That hand— So firm and slen - - der!
RENÉ
So soft and slen - der!
G. D.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months' grace!
PAV.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months' grace!
MEN.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months' grace!
PEL.
bride he must sur - ren - der, Af - ter on - ly three months' grace!
mf
p


Tempo di Valse moderato.
ANG
I'm sor - ry to part—
RENÉ
It's break-ing my heart To part!
Tempo di Valse moderato.
p
mf


They look at their rings and become serious.
ANG.
f rit.
Valse moderato.
ANG.
Ah, Love can it be love
pp
pp dolce
ANG.
Hov - er - ing, fly - ing past? Is it the gold - en
p
ANG.
dream of a life Come to us both at last?


ANG.
Love that calls to my heart Now be
mf
pp
ANG.
bold! For - tune of - fers you now A
p
ANG.
chance to catch and to hold But once,
mf
ANG.
nev - er a - gain You meet the dream of gold!
ppp

They come back in reality as if from a dream.

Allegretto.

G.D.

Supper is getting cold- let's fly now! Count, par-don me— I'm sor-ry

p

G.D.

RENÉ. *(Bows to the screen)*

we must say goodbye now! Don't men-tion it— I'm but the husband, you see! Ah!

p

poco animato.

RENÉ.

Coun-tess! part-ing gives me pain That could not be great-er! But

mf

pp

ANGÈLE.

Ah!

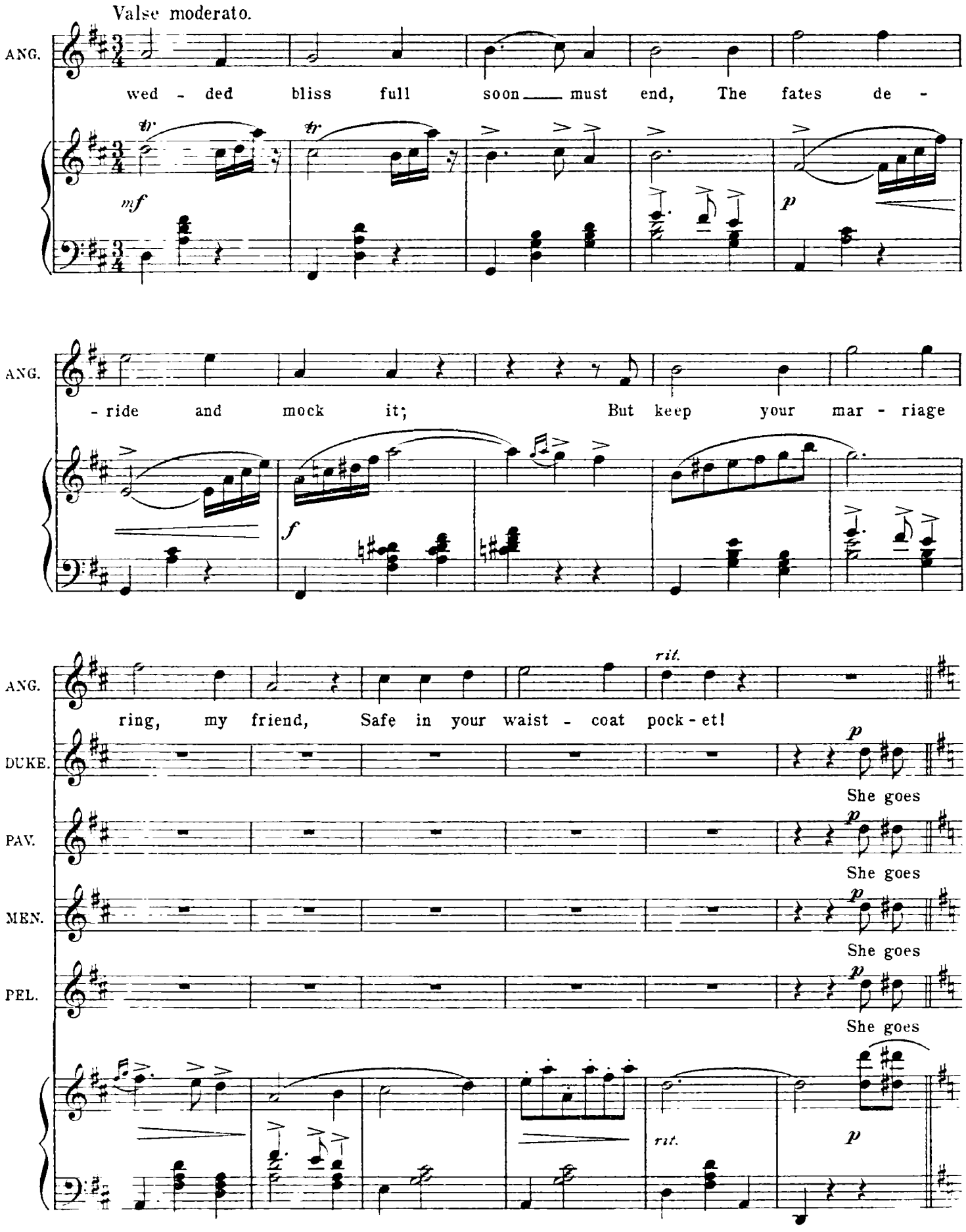
RENÉ.

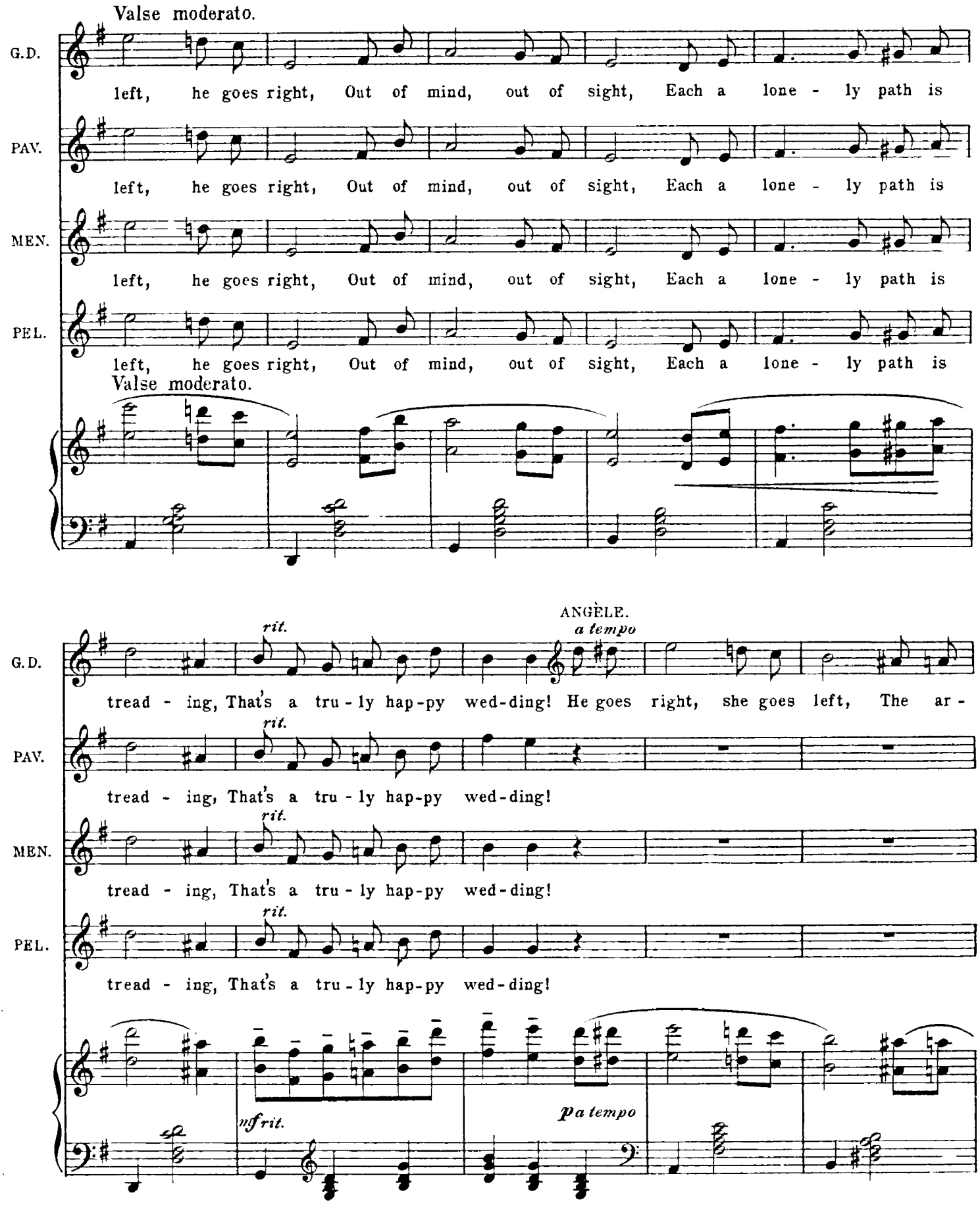
rit.

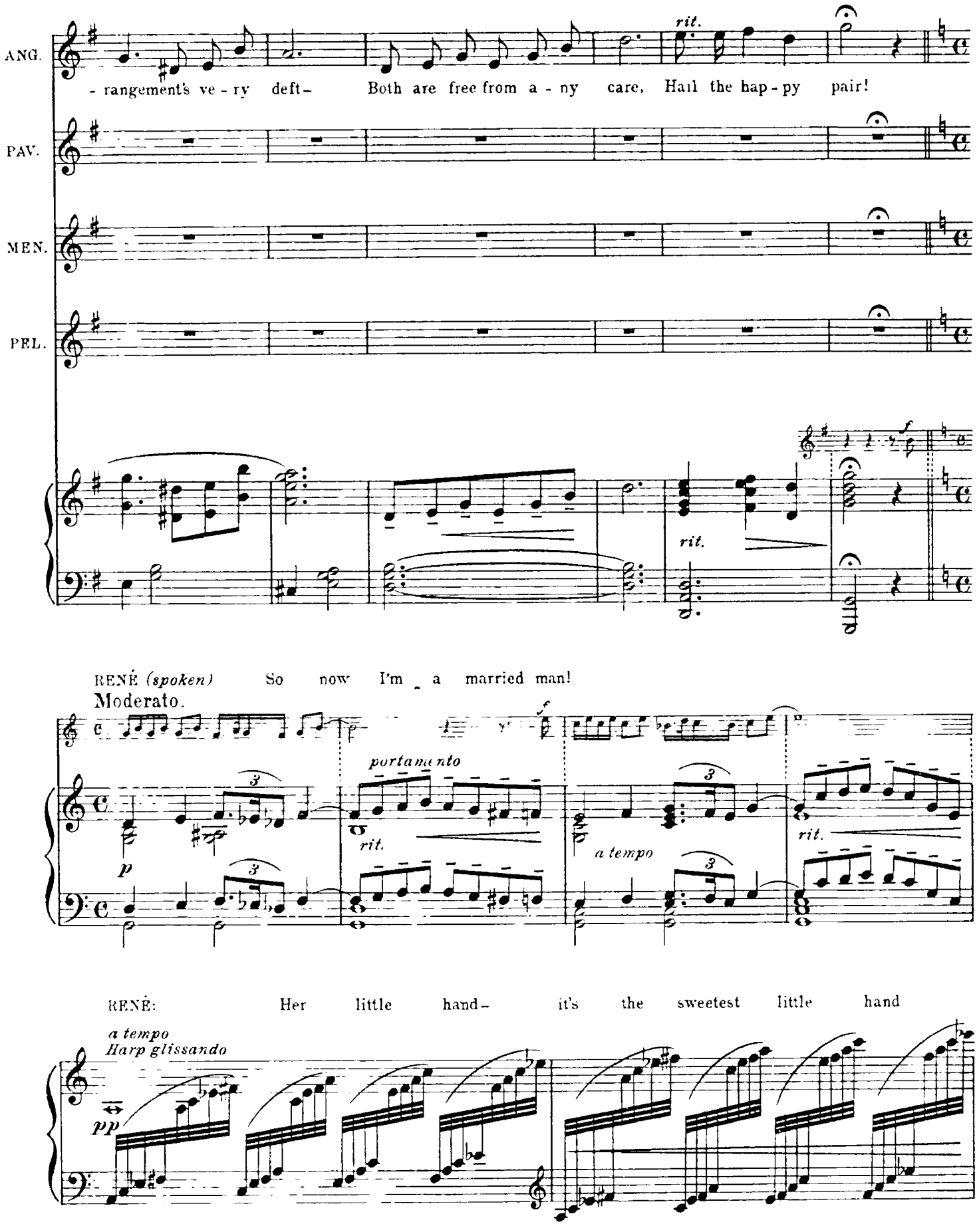
I shall meet with you a-gain When you di-vorce me la-ter!

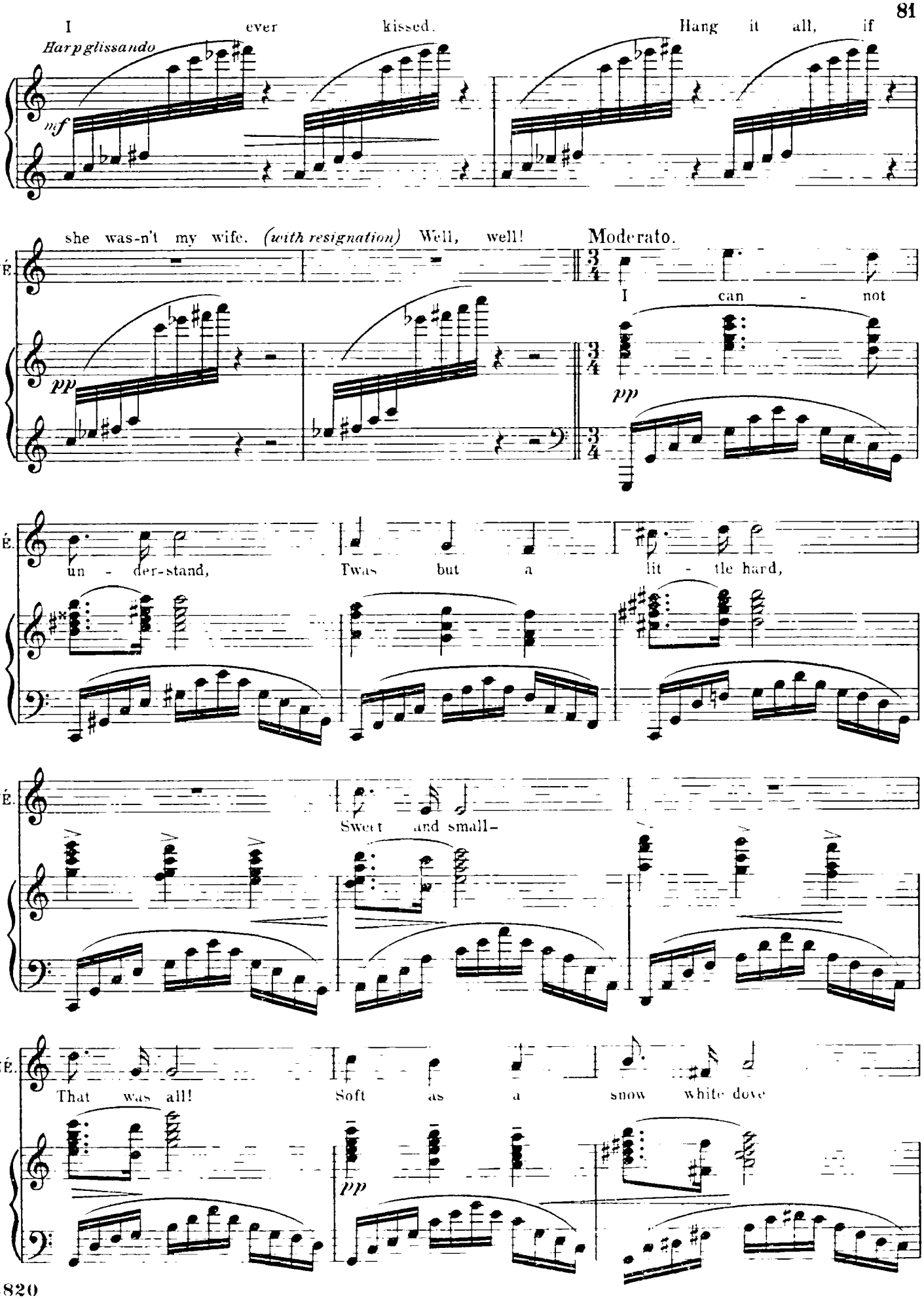
rit.

p


Valse moderato.
ANG.
wed - ded bliss full soon must end, The fates de -
mf
p
ANG.
- ride and mock it; But keep your mar - riage
f
ANG.
ring, my friend, Safe in your waist - coat pock - et!
rit.
DUKE.
PAV.
MEN.
PEL.
p
She goes
She goes
She goes
She goes
rit.
p


Valse moderato.
G.D.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
PAV.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
MEN.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
PEL.
left, he goes right, Out of mind, out of sight, Each a lone - ly path is
Valse moderato.
ANGÈLE.
rit.
a tempo
G.D.
tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding! He goes right, she goes left, The ar -
rit.
PAV.
tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!
rit.
MEN.
tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!
rit.
PEL.
tread - ing, That's a tru - ly hap-py wed-ding!
mf rit.
p a tempo


ANG.
- rangement's ve - ry deft-
Both are free from a - ny care, Hail the hap - py pair!
rit.
PAV.
MEN.
PEL.
rit.
RENÉ (spoken) So now I'm a married man!
Moderato.
portamento
rit.
a tempo
rit.
RENÉ: Her little hand- it's the sweetest little hand
a tempo
Harp glissando
pp


I ever kissed. Hang it all, if
Harp glissando
mf
she was-n't my wife. (with resignation) Well, well!
Moderato.
RENÉ.
pp
I can - not
un - der-stand, Twas but a lit - tle hard,
Sweet and small-
That was all! Soft as a snow white dove

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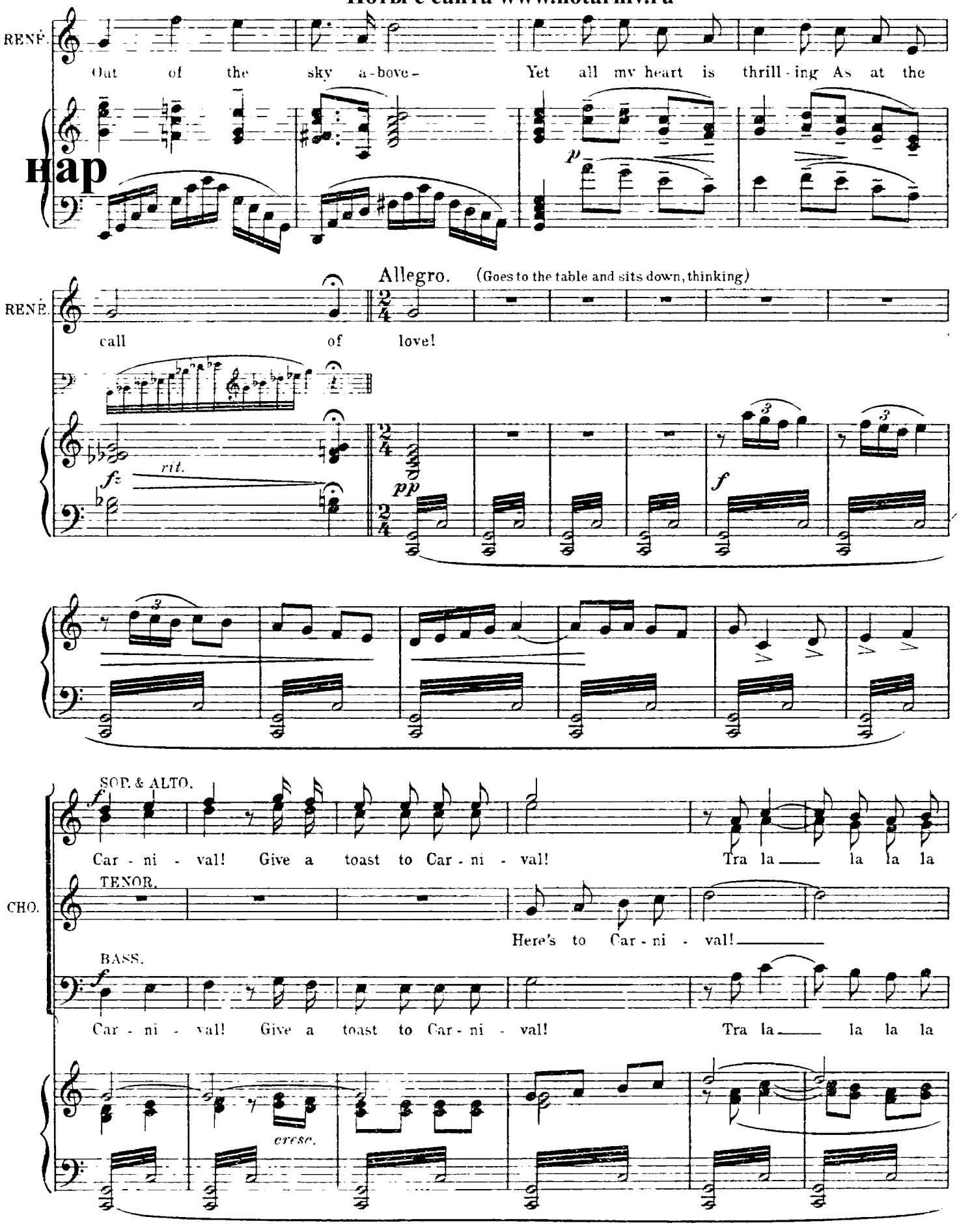
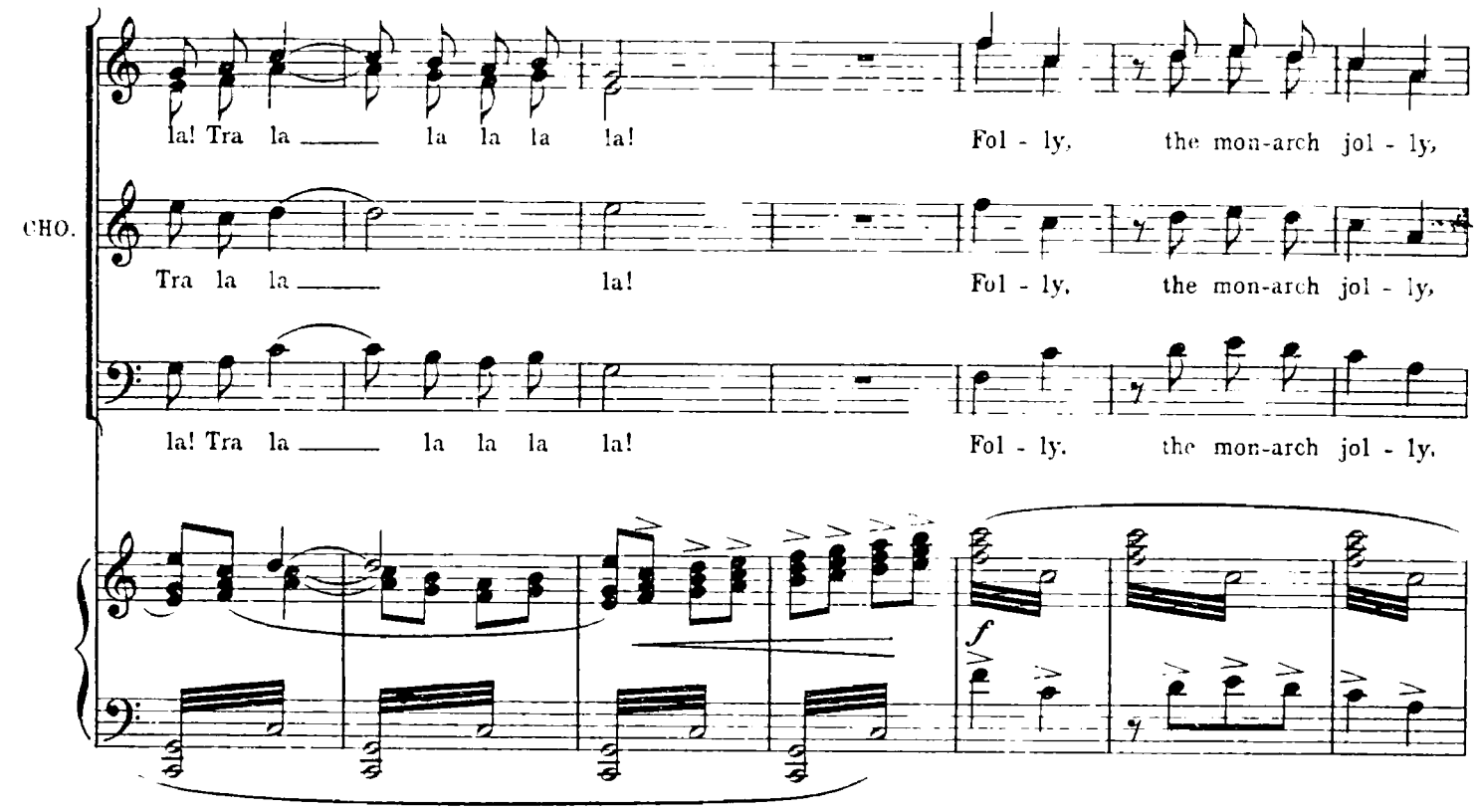
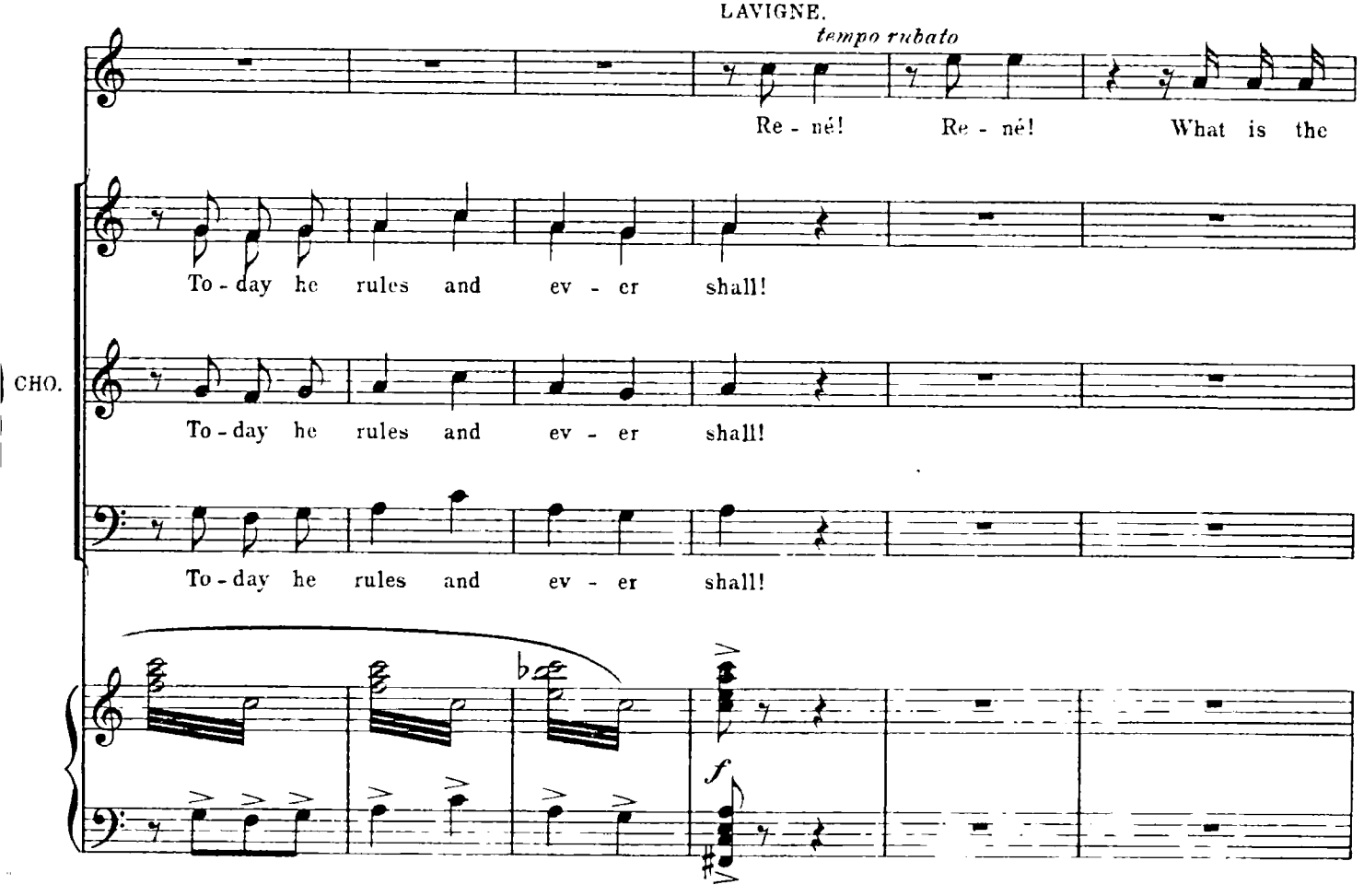
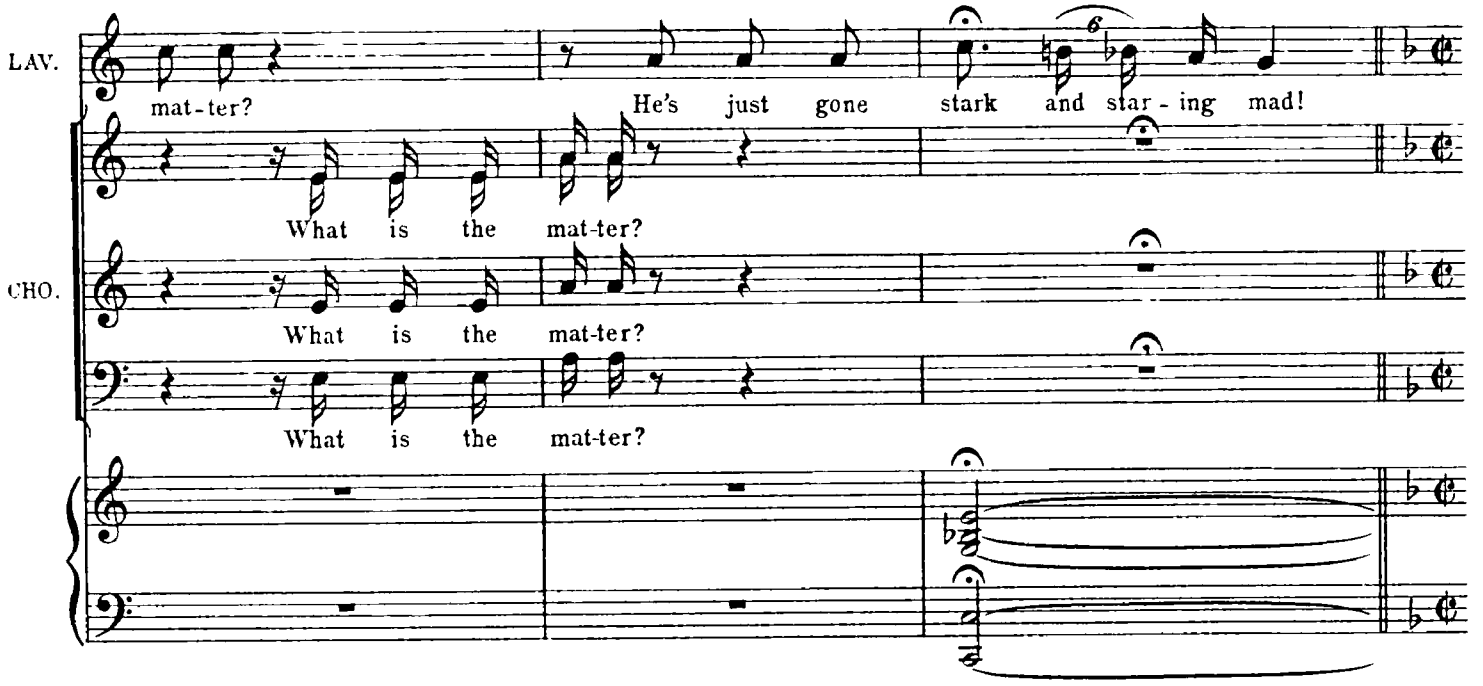
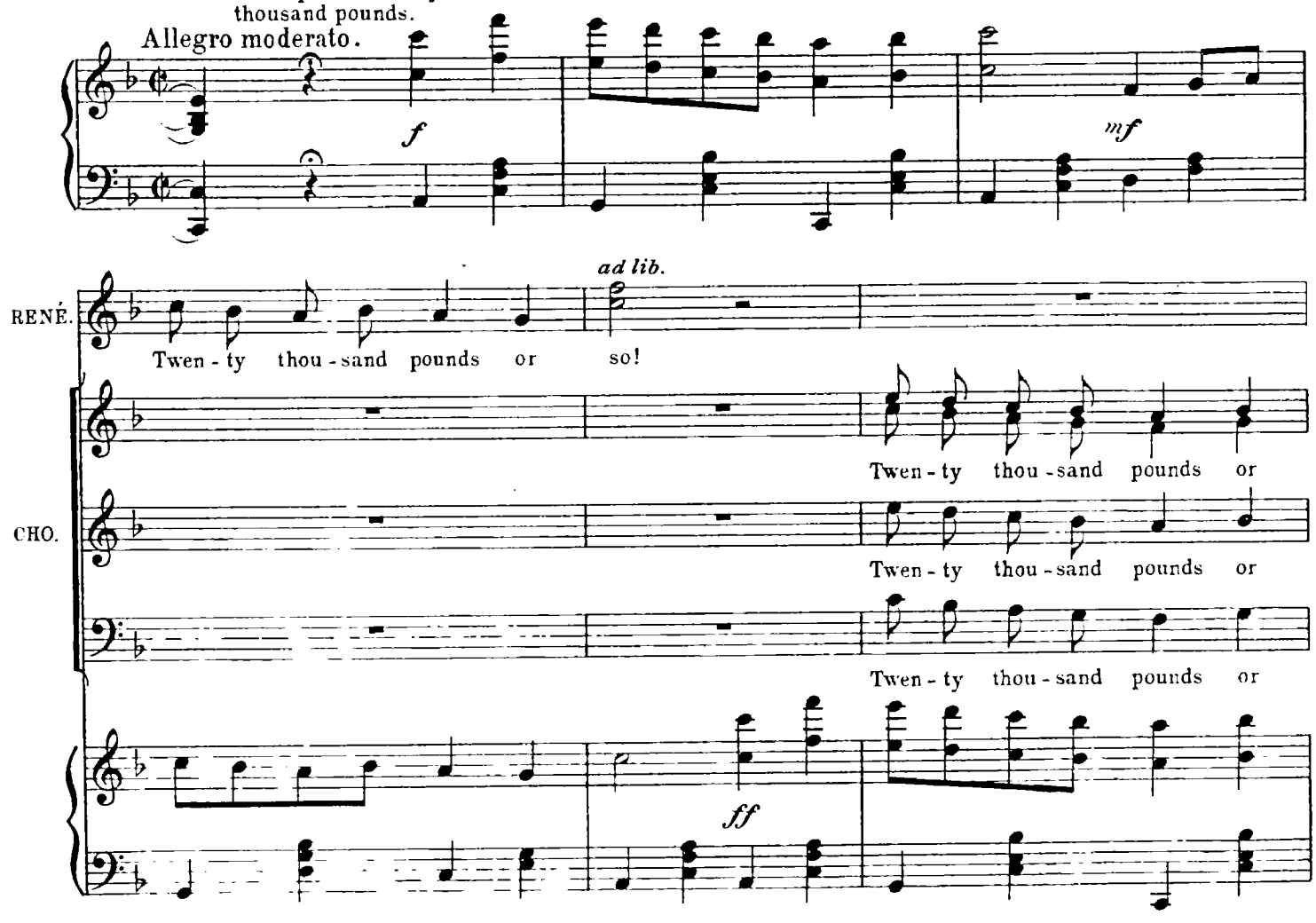


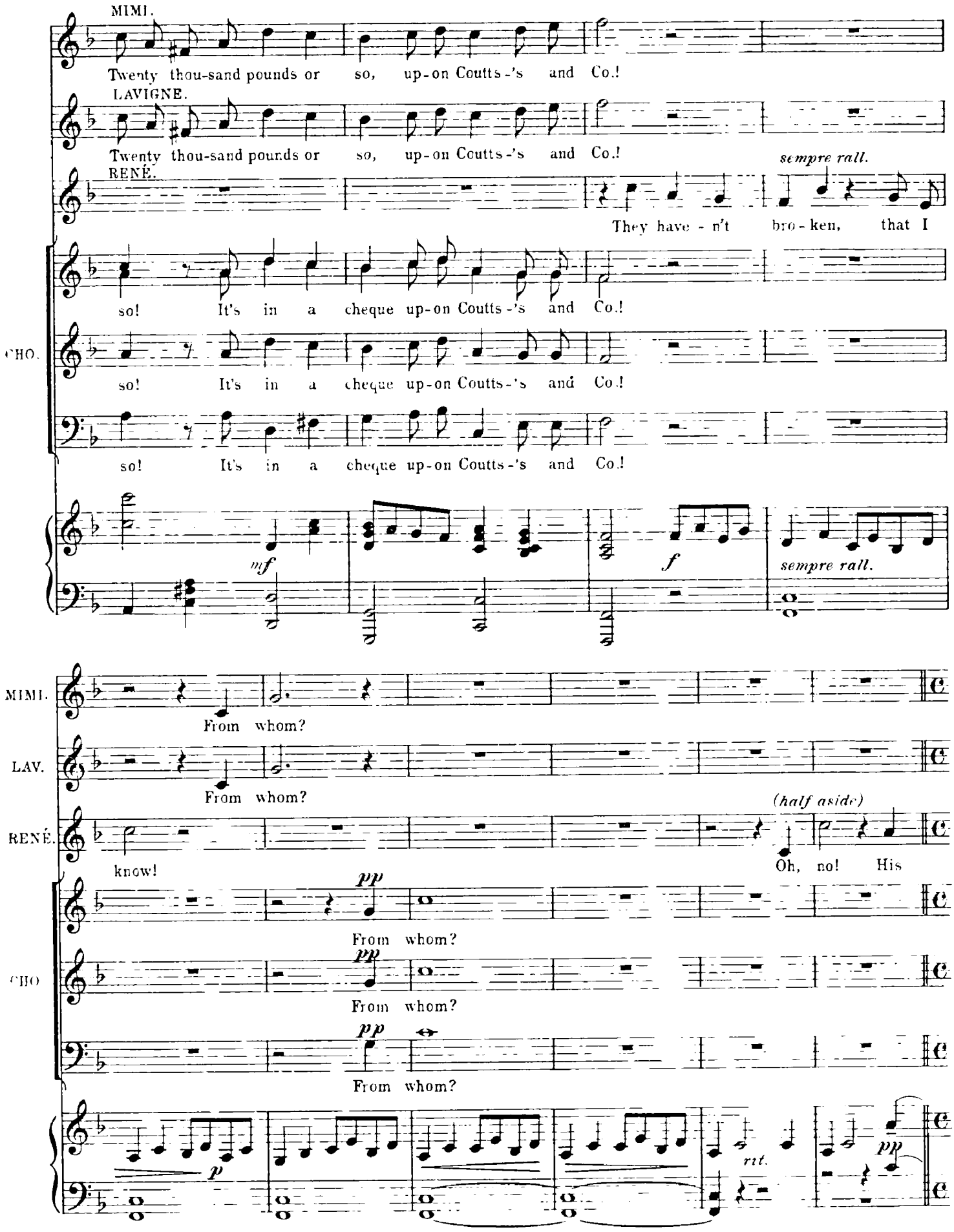

la! Tra la ___ la la la la!
Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,
CHO.
Tra la la ___ la!
Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,
la! Tra la ___ la la la la!
Fol - ly, the mon-arch jol - ly,
f

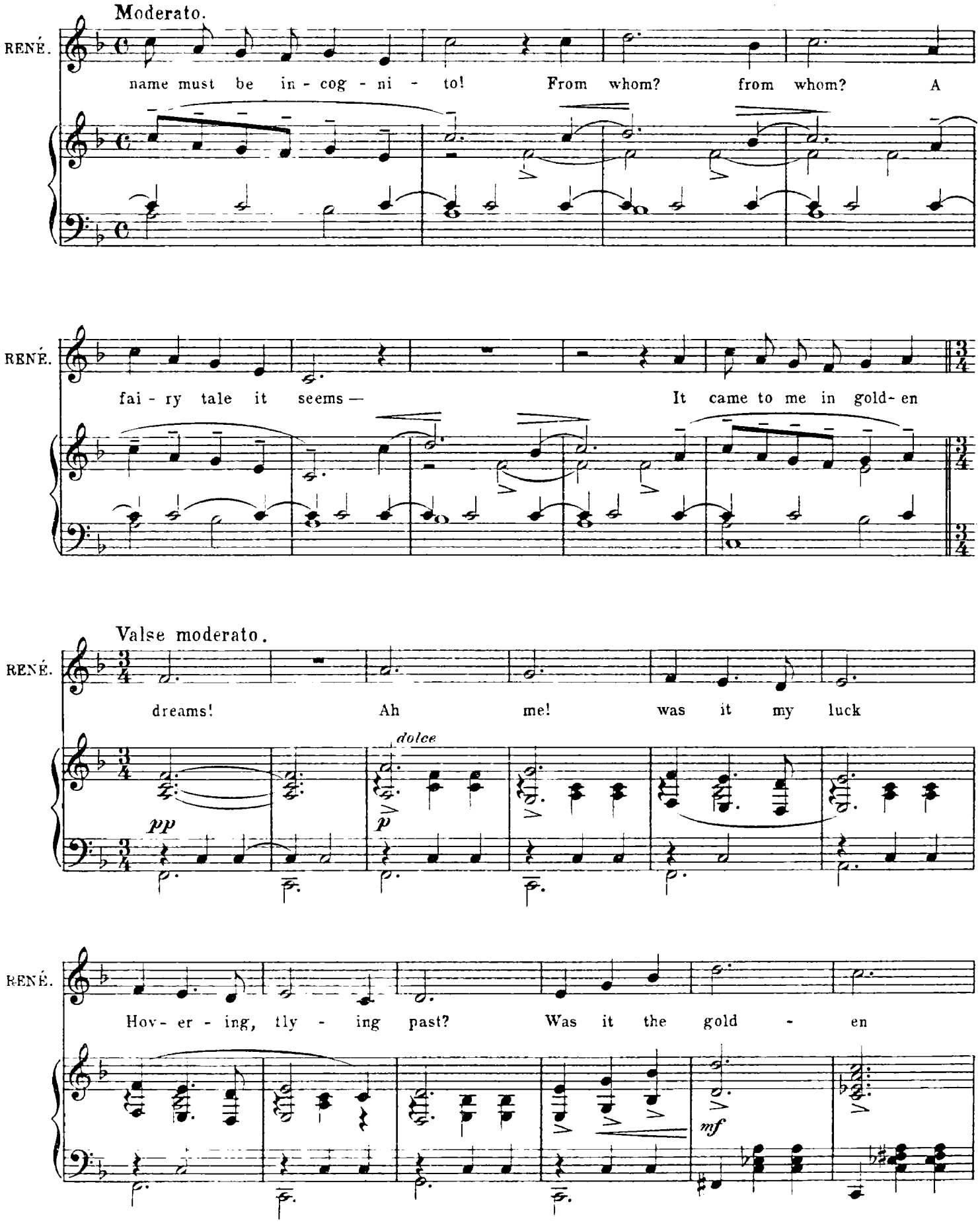

LAVIGNE.
tempo rubato
Re - né! Re - né! What is the
To - day he rules and ev - er shall!
CHO.
To - day he rules and ev - er shall!
To - day he rules and ev - er shall!
f

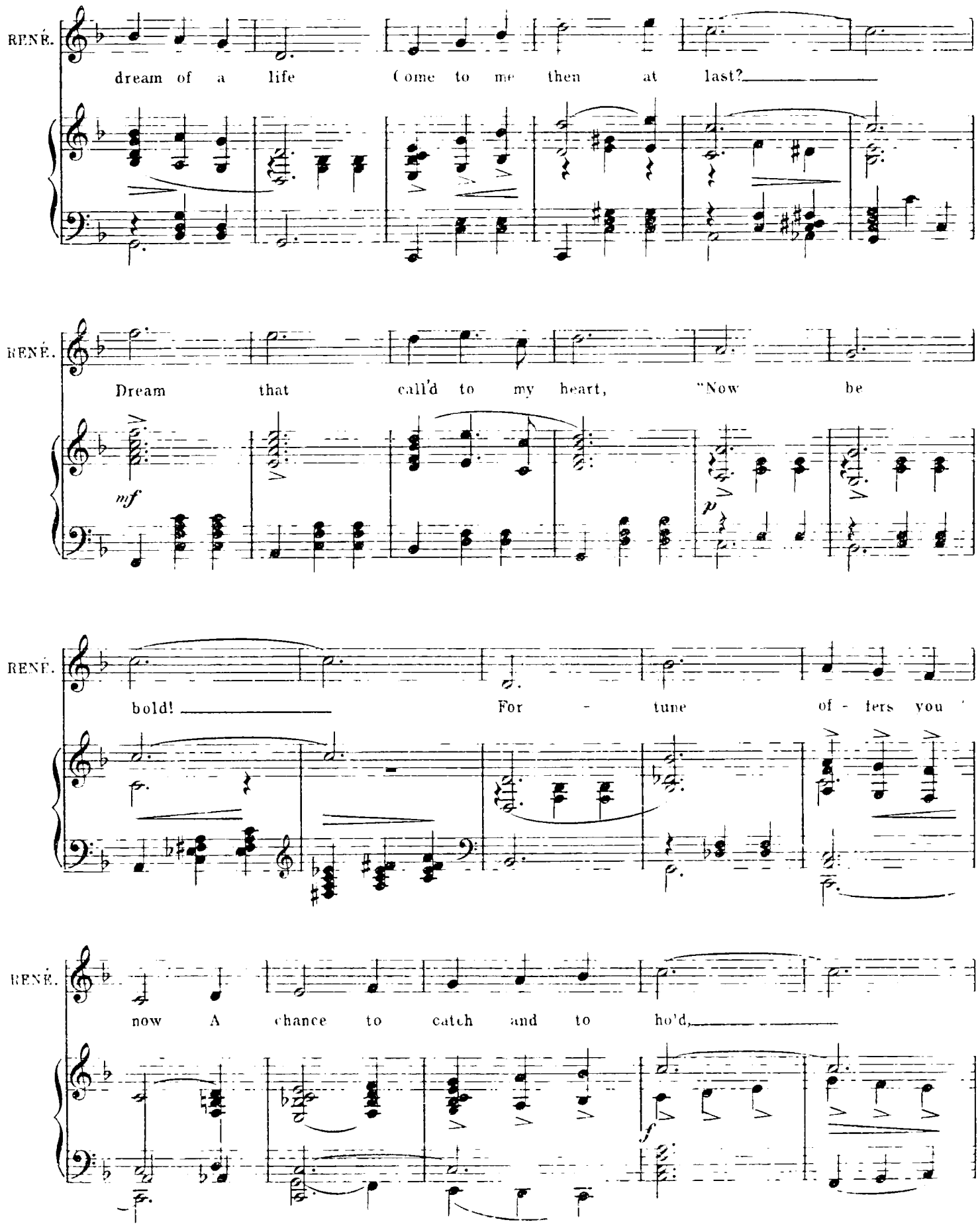


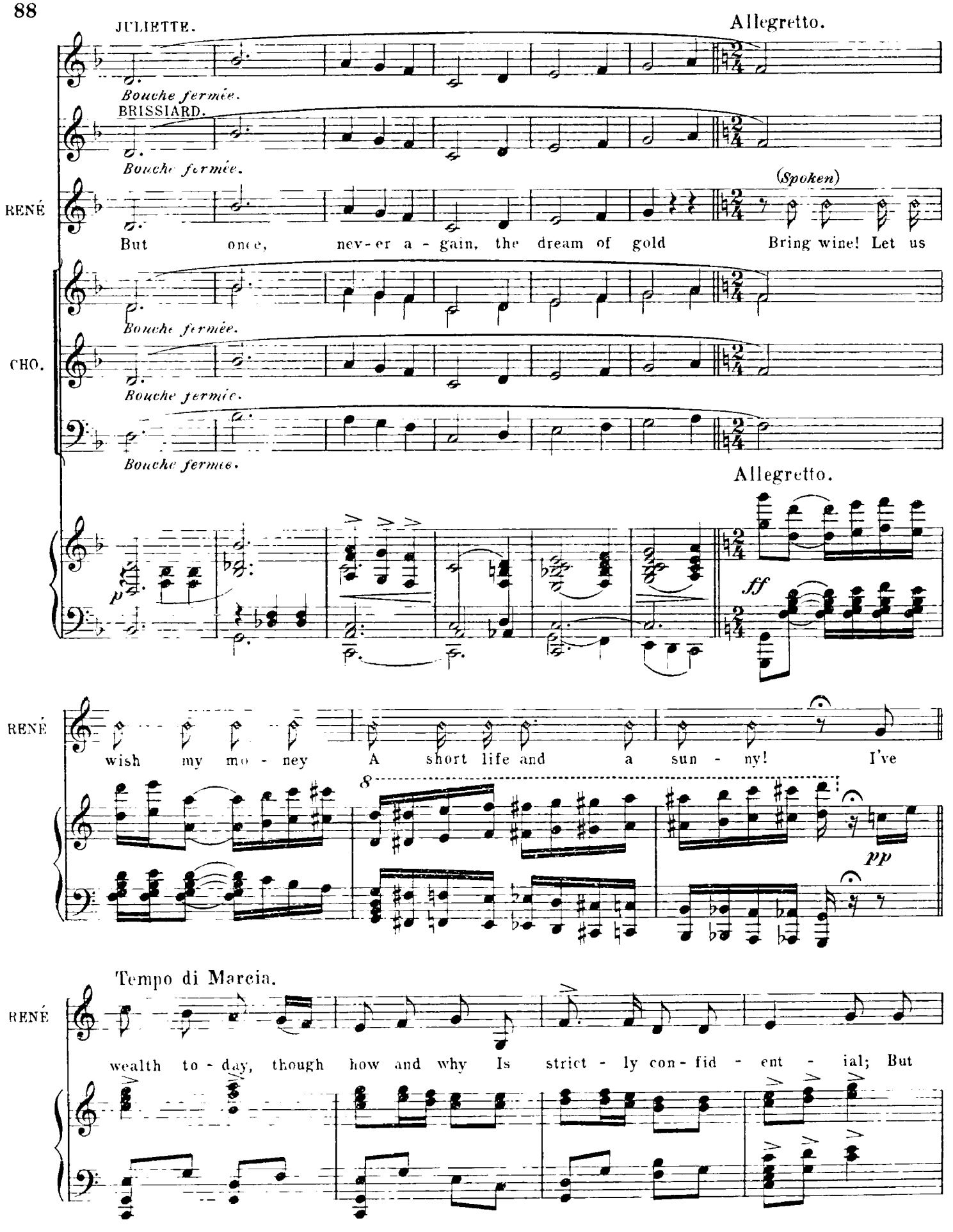
RENÉ *(spoken)*: Am I mad! Look at that!
A cheque for twenty
thousand pounds.

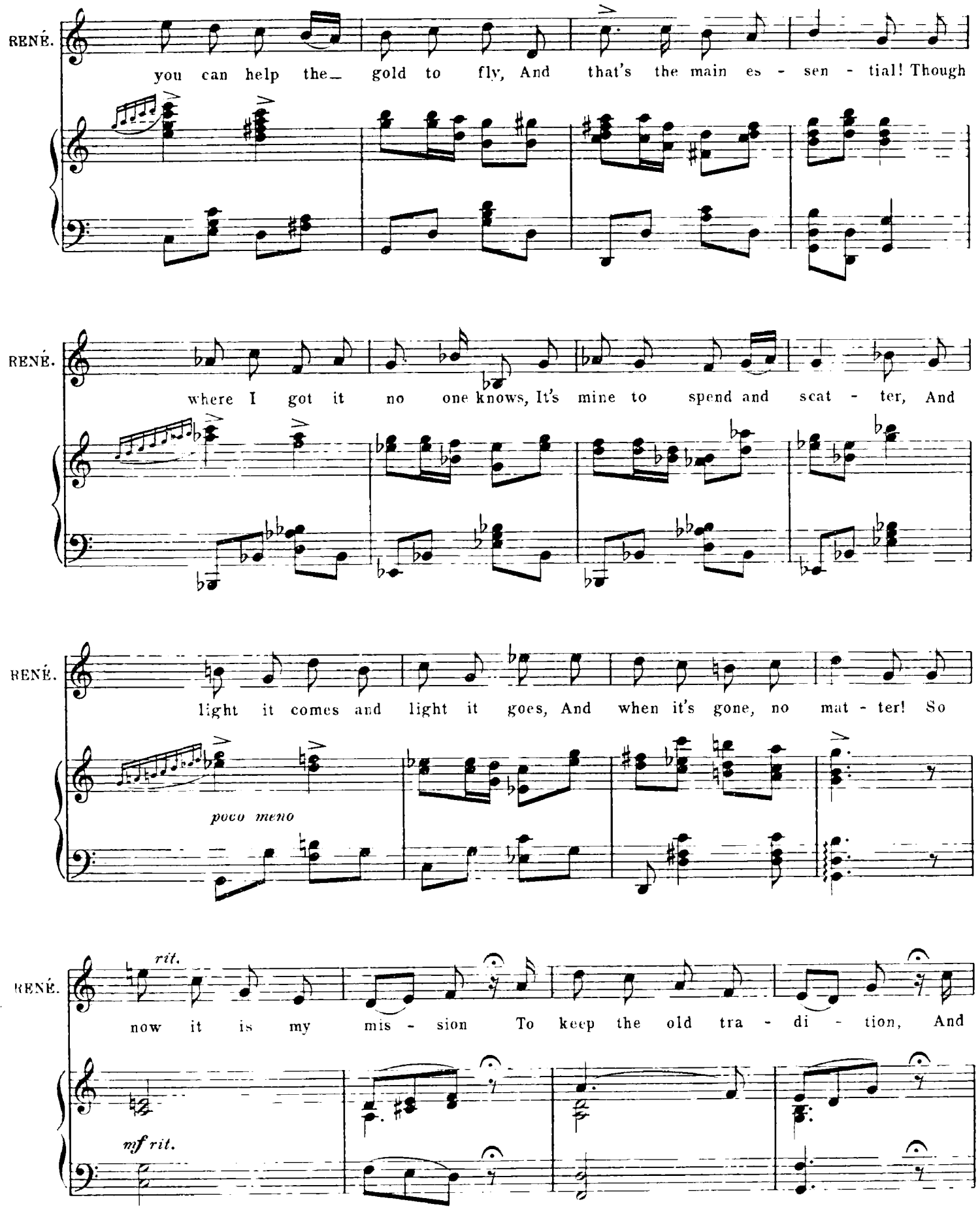


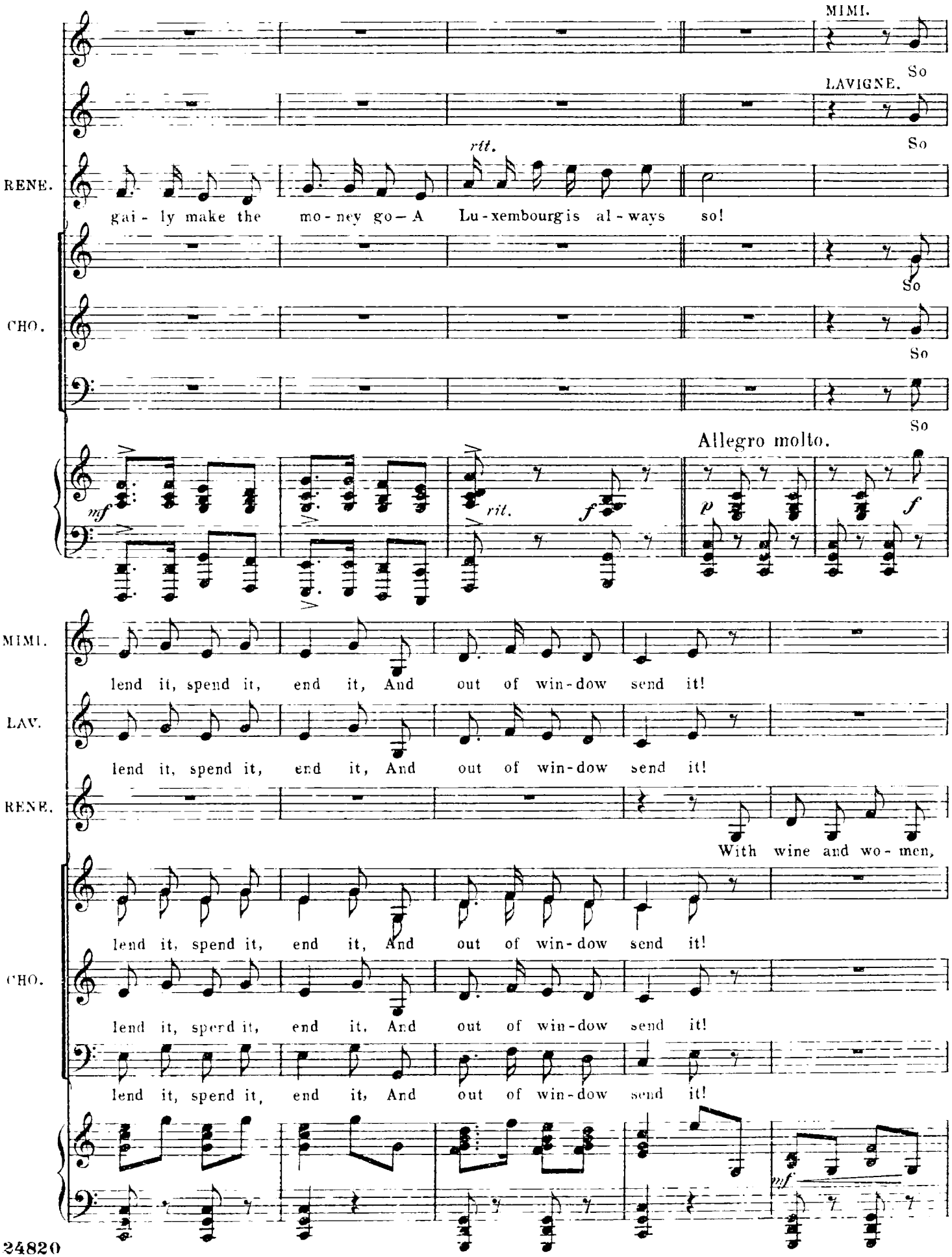

MIMI.
Twenty thou-sand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
LAVIGNE.
Twenty thou-sand pounds or so, up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
RENÉ.
sempre rall.
They have-n't bro-ken, that I
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
CHO.
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
so! It's in a cheque up-on Coutts-'s and Co.!
mf
f
sempre rall.
MIMI.
From whom?
LAV.
From whom?
RENÉ.
(half aside)
know!
Oh, no! His
pp
From whom?
CHO.
pp
From whom?
pp
From whom?
p
rit.
pp

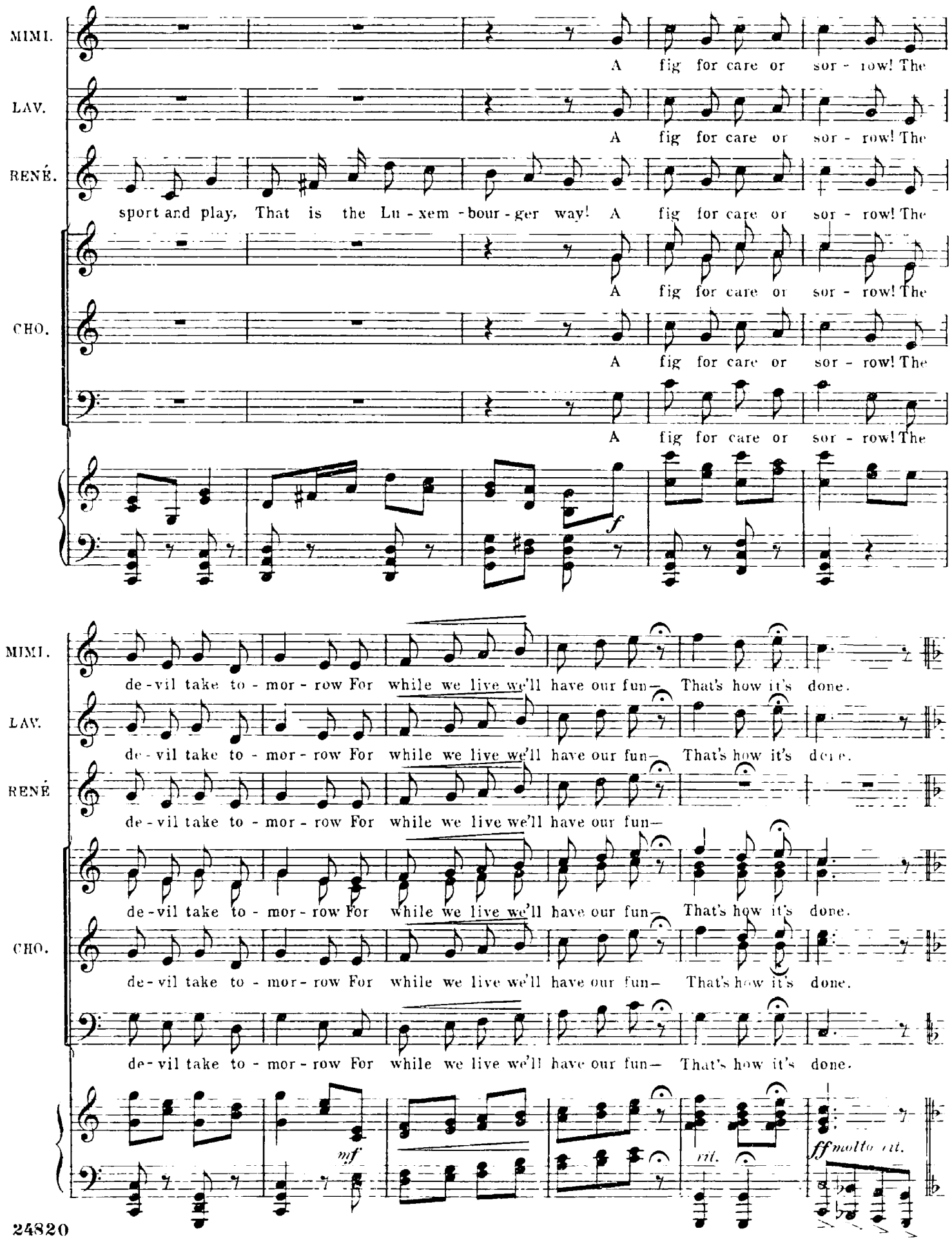

Moderato.
RENÉ.
name must be in - cog - ni - to! From whom? from whom? A
RENÉ.
fai - ry tale it seems — It came to me in gold- en
Valse moderato.
RENÉ.
dreams! Ah me! was it my luck
dolce
pp
p
RENÉ.
Hov- er - ing, fly - ing past? Was it the gold - en
mf


RENÉ.
dream of a life Come to me then at last?
RENÉ.
Dream that call'd to my heart, "Now be
mf
p
RENÉ.
bold! For - tune of - fers you
RENÉ.
now A chance to catch and to ho'd,
f

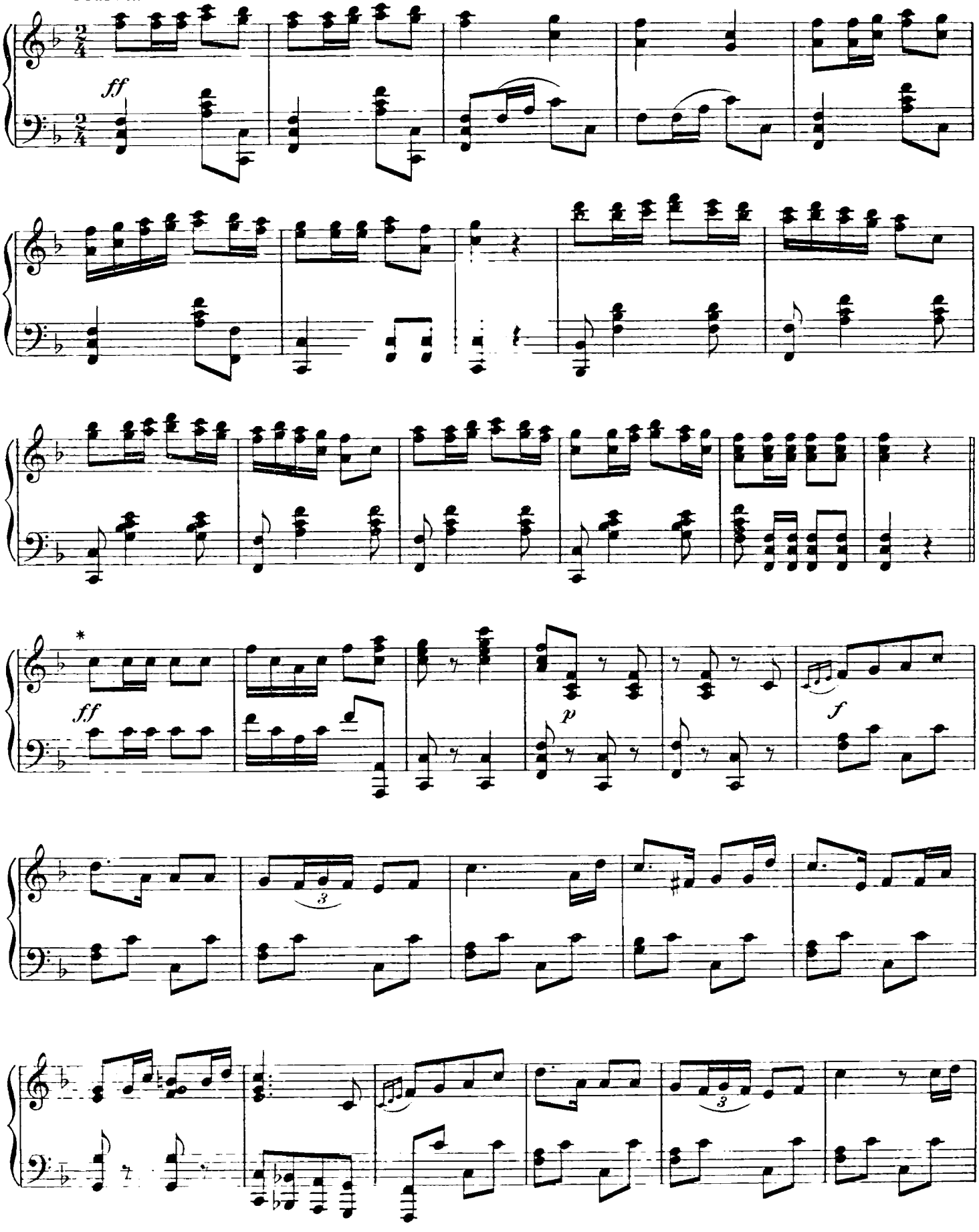

JULIETTE.
Allegretto.
Bouche fermée.
BRISSIARD.
Bouche fermée.
RENÉ
(Spoken)
But once, nev-er a-gain, the dream of gold
Bring wine! Let us
Bouche fermée.
CHO.
Bouche fermée.
Bouche fermée.
Allegretto.
p
ff
RENÉ
wish my mo-ney
A short life and a sun-ny!
I've
8
pp
Tempo di Marcia.
RENÉ
wealth to-day, though how and why
Is strict-ly con-fid-ent-ial; But

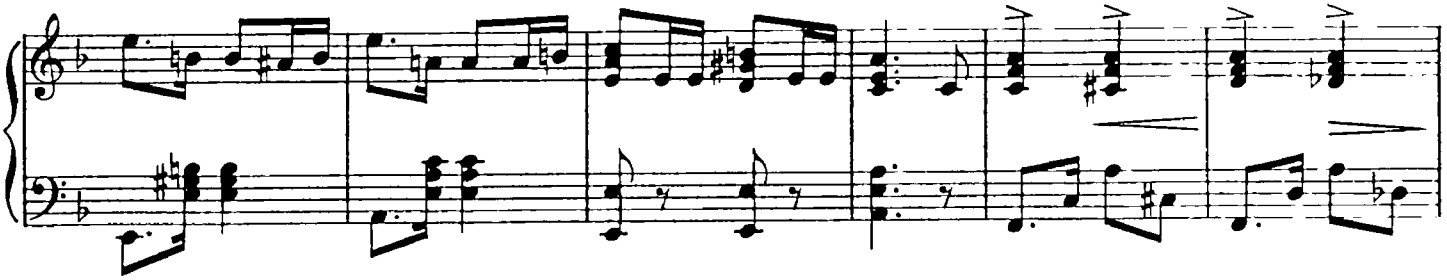

RENÉ.
you can help the_ gold to fly, And that's the main es - sen - tial! Though
RENÉ.
where I got it no one knows, It's mine to spend and scat - ter, And
RENÉ.
light it comes and light it goes, And when it's gone, no mat - ter! So
poco meno
RENÉ.
rit.
now it is my mis - sion To keep the old tra - di - tion, And
mf rit.

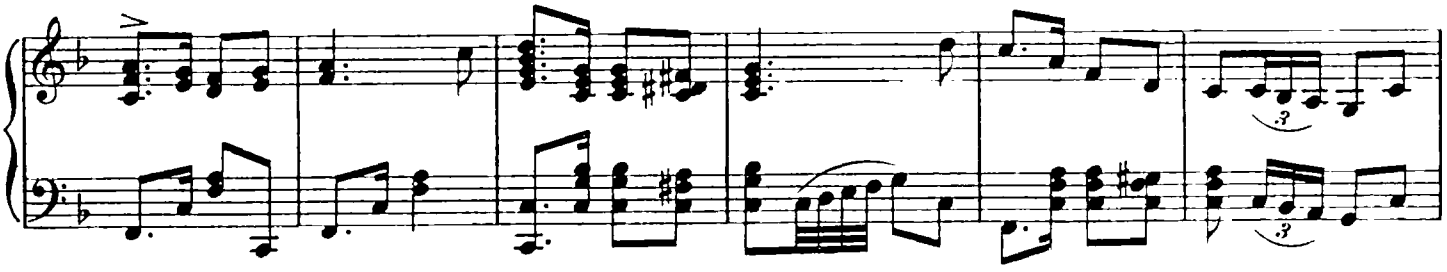

MIMI.
So
LAVIGNE.
So
rit.
RENE.
gai - ly make the mo - ney go — A Lu - xembourg is al - ways so!
So
CHO.
So
So
Allegro molto.
mf
rit.
f
p
f
MIMI.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
LAV.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
RENE.
With wine and wo - men,
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
CHO.
lend it, sperd it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
mf

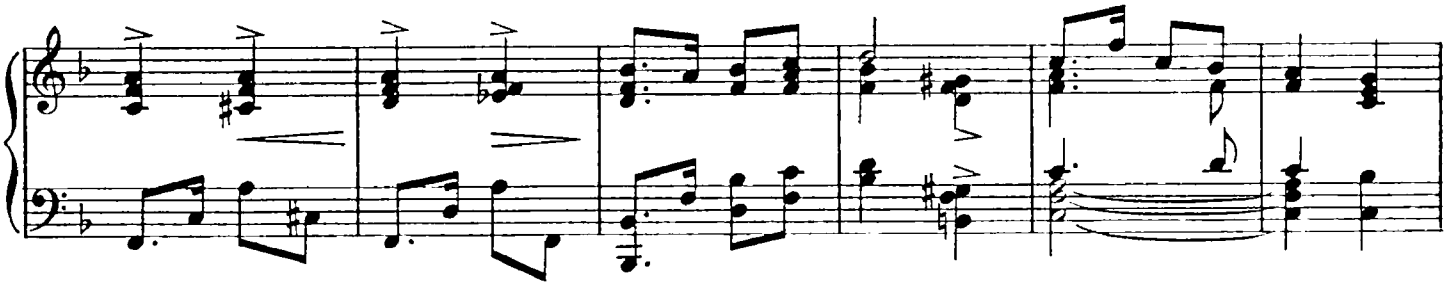

MIMI.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
LAV.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
RENÉ.
sport and play, That is the Lu - xem - bour - ger way! A fig for care or sor - row! The
CHO.
A fig for care or sor - row! The
A fig for care or sor - row! The
A fig for care or sor - row! The
f
MIMI.
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.
LAV.
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.
RENÉ
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun—
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.
CHO.
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.
de - vil take to - mor - row For while we live we'll have our fun— That's how it's done.
mf
rit.
ff molto rit.

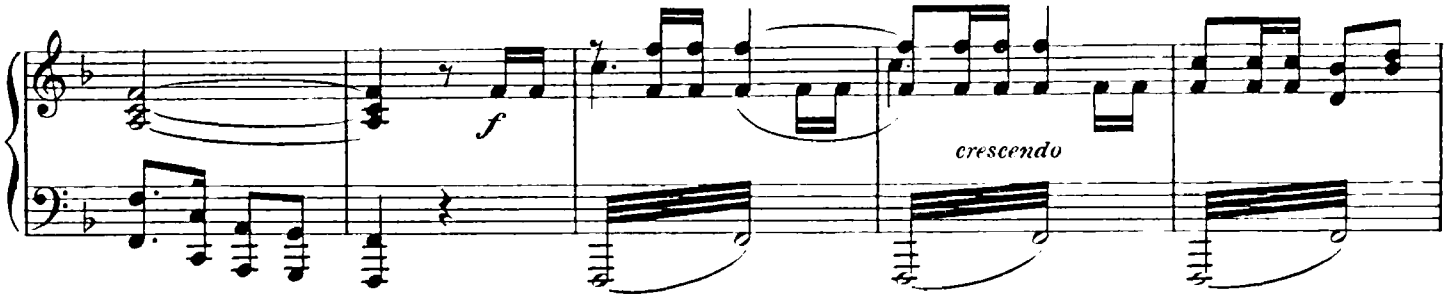
Marcia.

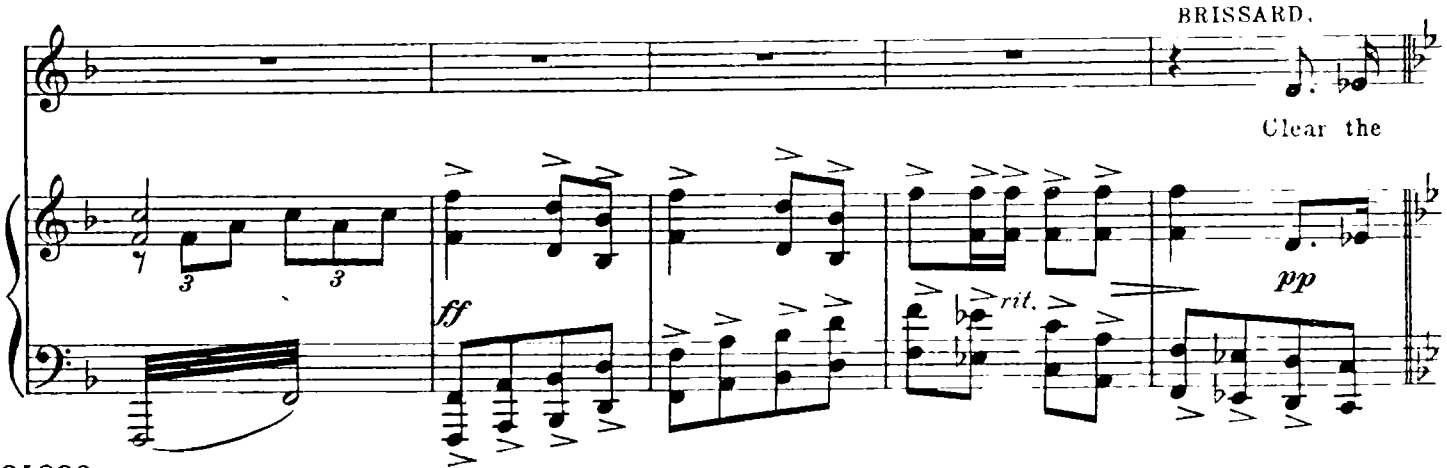


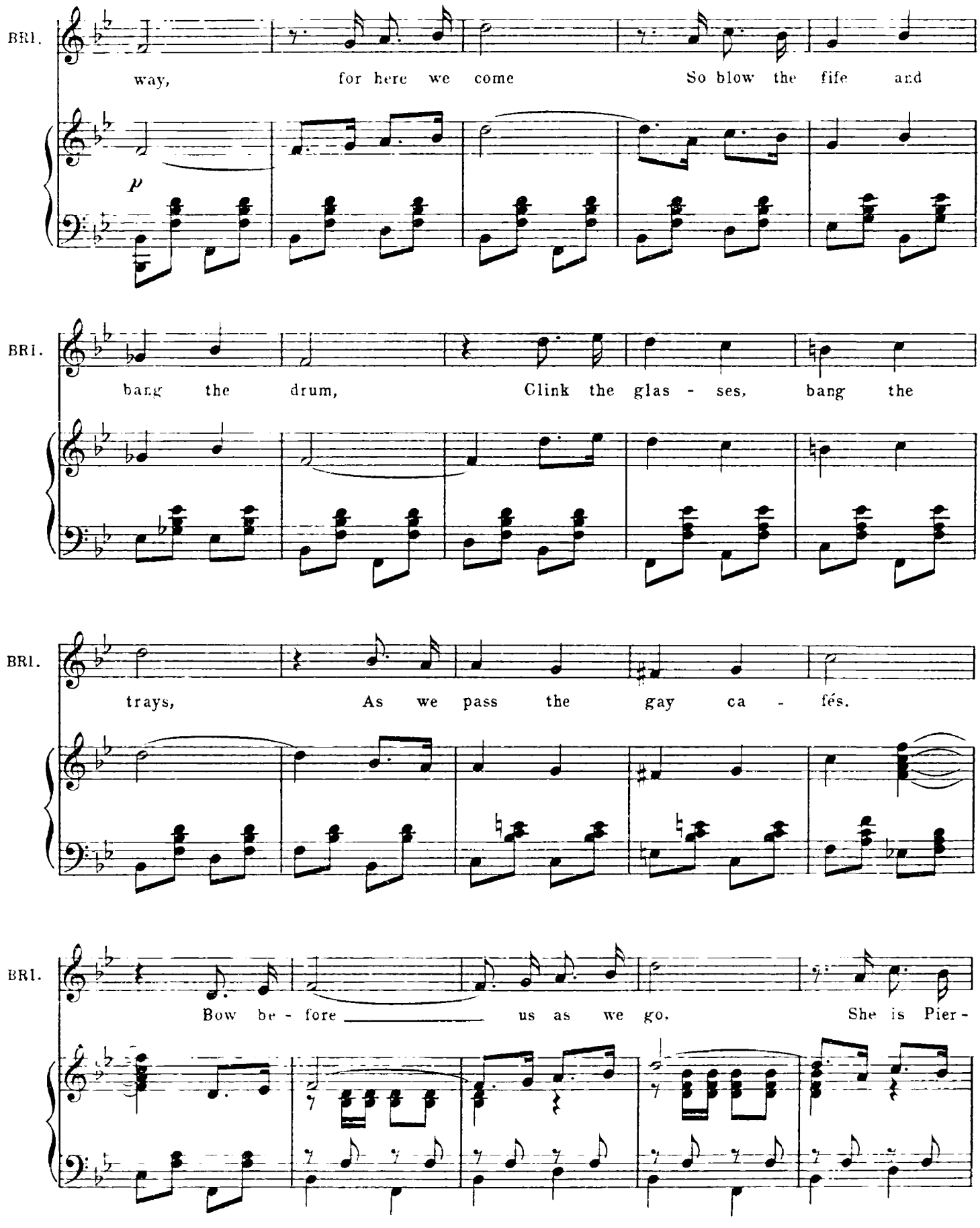


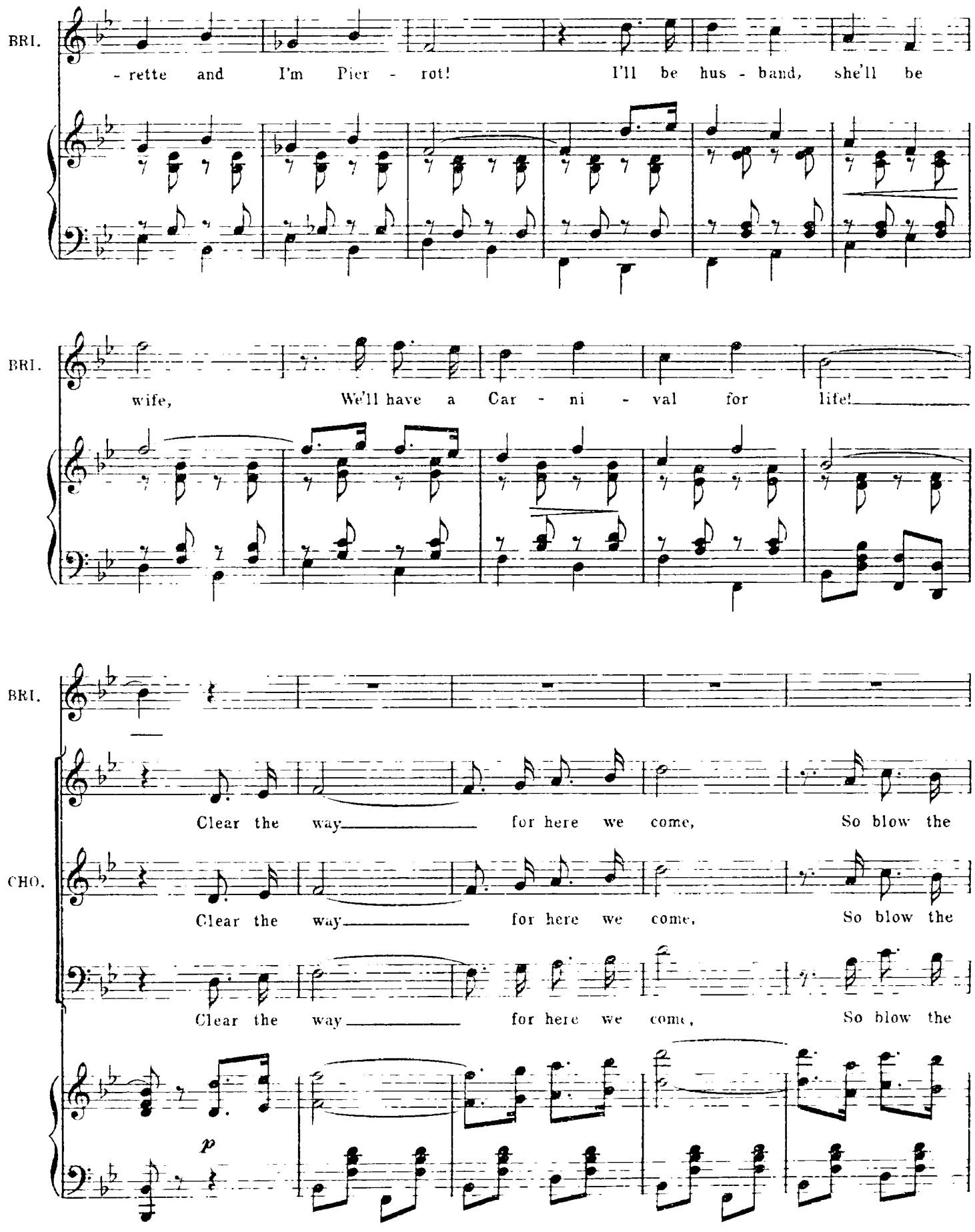


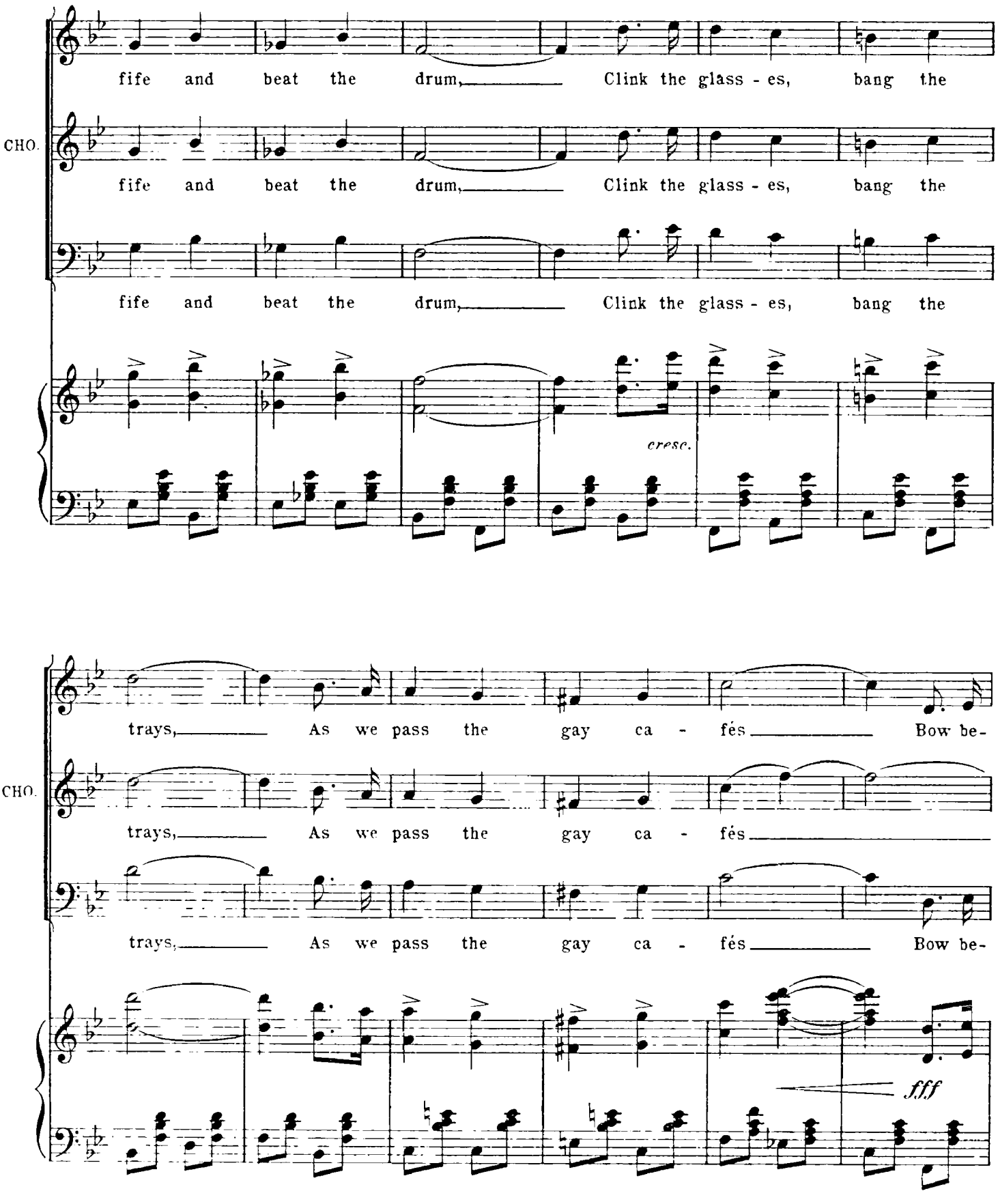


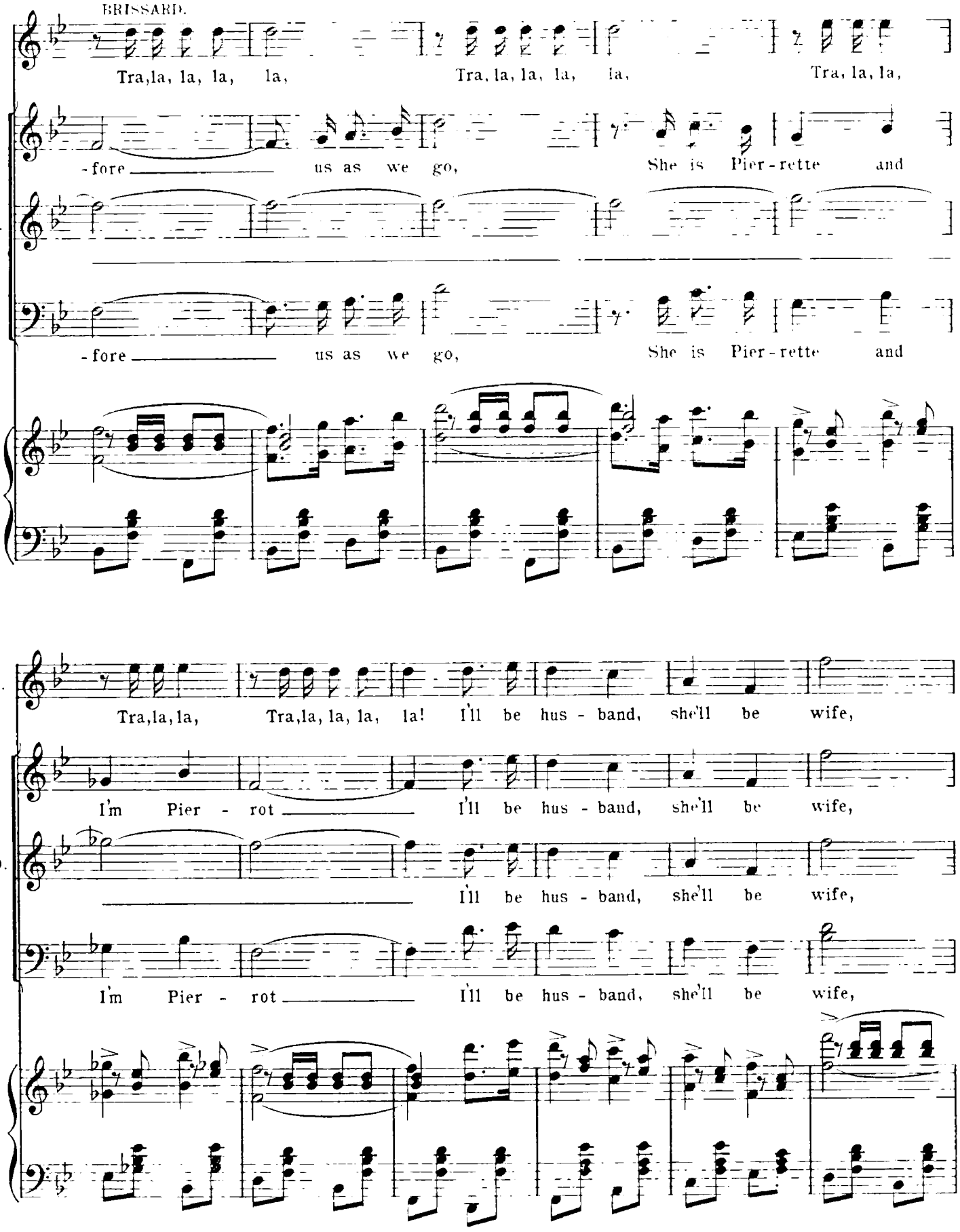

f
crescendo

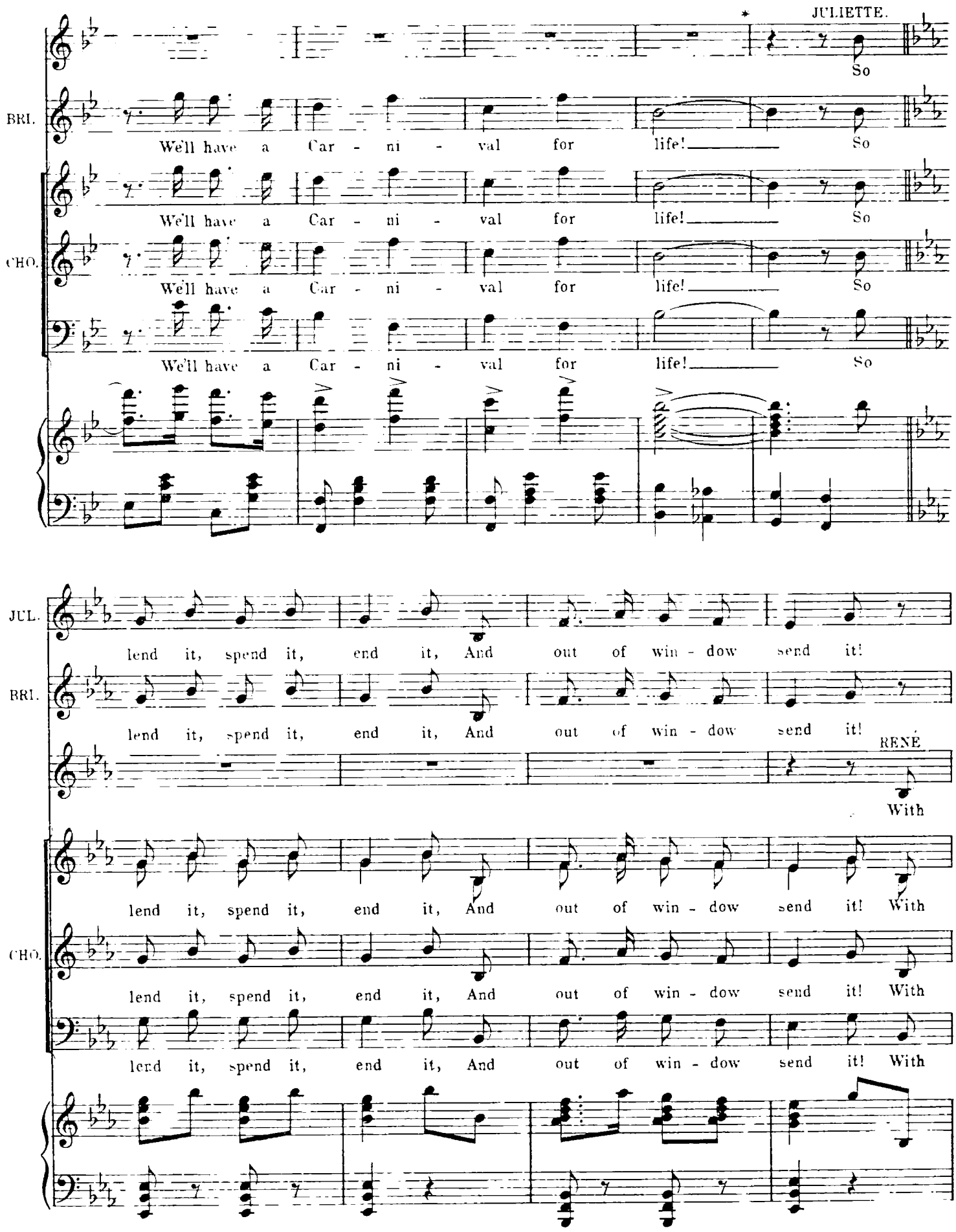

BRISSARD.
Clear the
ff
rit.
pp

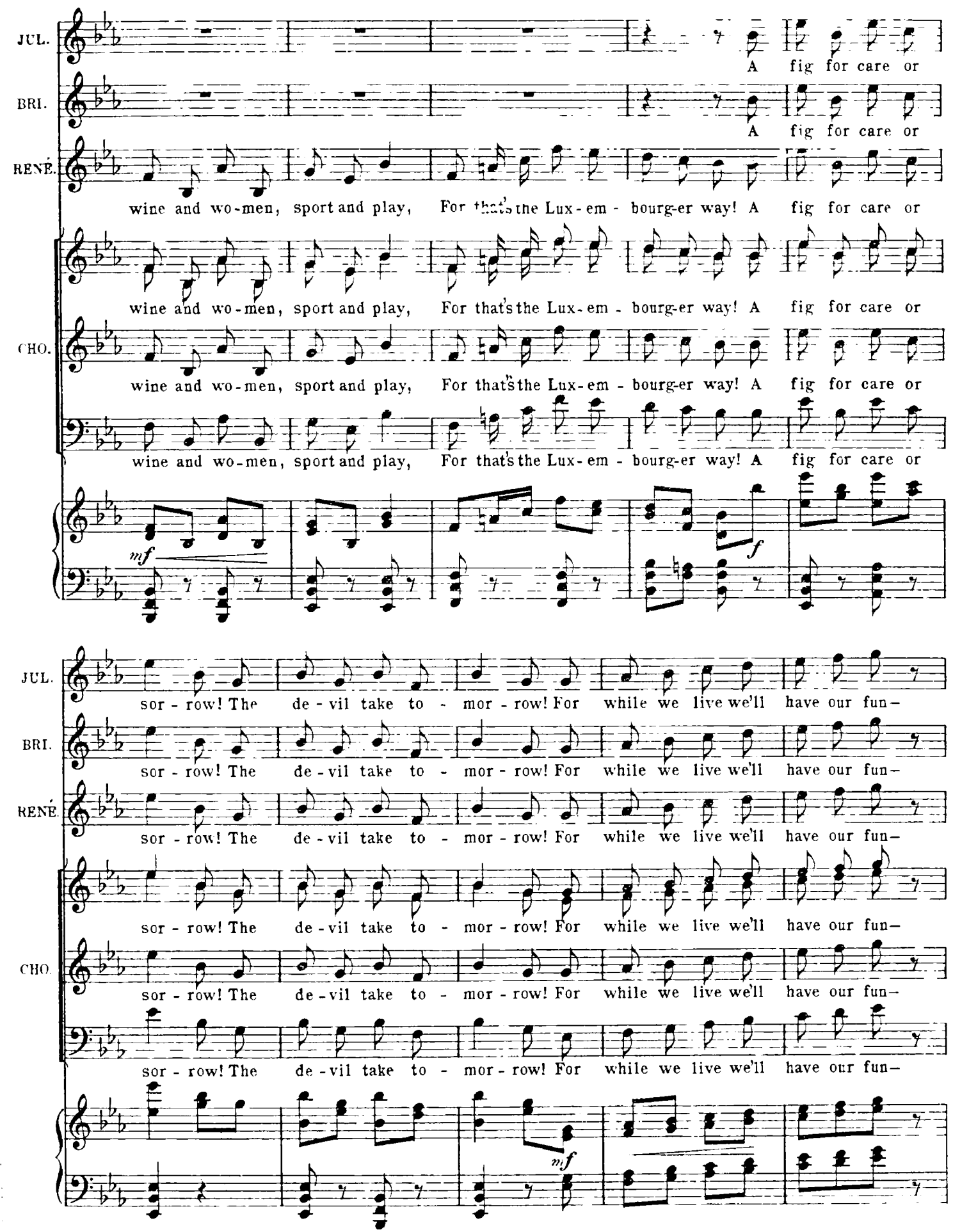

BRI.
way, for here we come So blow the fife and
p
BRI.
bang the drum, Clink the glas - ses, bang the
BRI.
trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés.
BRI.
Bow be - fore us as we go. She is Pier -

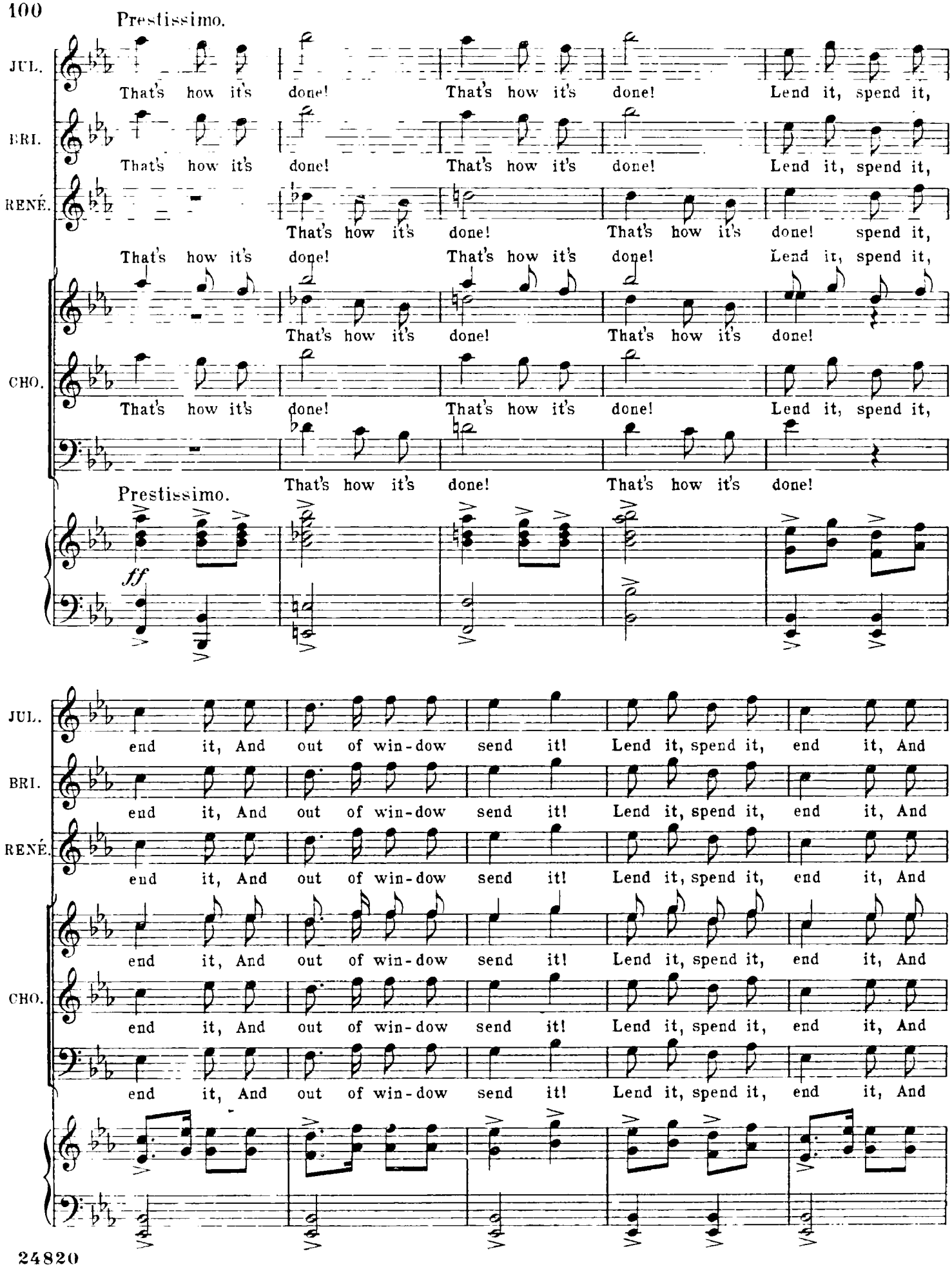

BRI.
- rette and I'm Pier - rot! I'll be hus - band, she'll be
BRI.
wife, We'll have a Car - ni - val for life!
BRI.
Clear the way for here we come, So blow the
CHO.
Clear the way for here we come, So blow the
Clear the way for here we come, So blow the
p

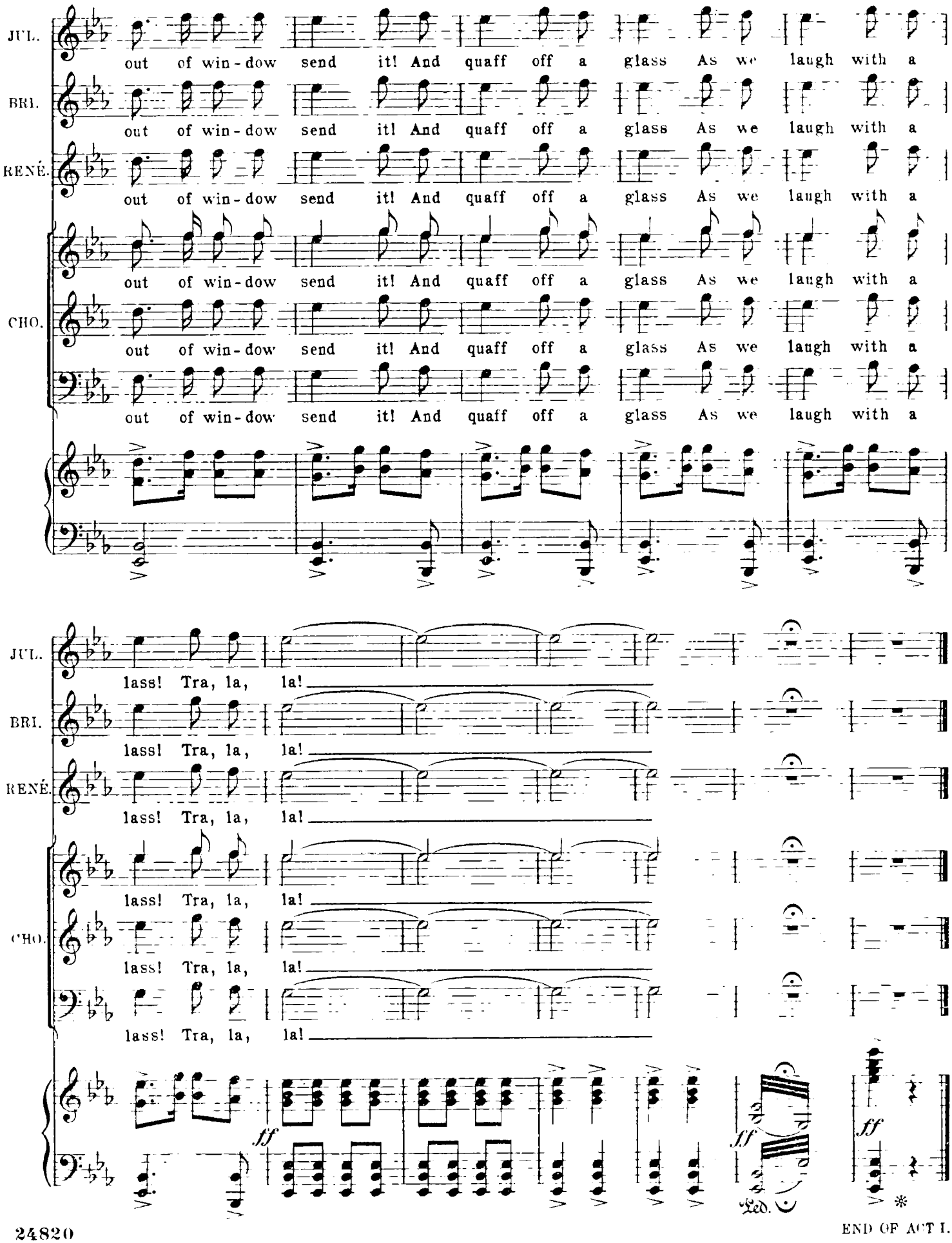

fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the
CHO.
fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the
fife and beat the drum, Clink the glass - es, bang the
cresc.
trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés Bow be-
CHO.
trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés
trays, As we pass the gay ca - fés Bow be-
fff


BRISSARD.
Tra,la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la, la, la, Tra, la, la,
-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and
CHO.
-fore us as we go, She is Pier-rette and
BRI.
Tra,la, la, Tra,la, la, la, la! I'll be hus - band, she'll be wife,
I'm Pier - rot I'll be hus - band, she'll be wife,
CHO.
I'll be hus - band, she'll be wife,
I'm Pier - rot I'll be hus - band, she'll be wife,


JULIETTE.
So
BRI.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
CHO.
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
We'll have a Car - ni - val for life! So
JUL.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
BRI.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it!
RENÉ
With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
CHO.
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With
lend it, spend it, end it, And out of win - dow send it! With


JUL.
BRI.
RENÉ.
CHO.
A fig for care or
wine and wo-men, sport and play, For that's the Lux-em-bourg-er way! A fig for care or
mf
f
sor-row! The de-vil take to-mor-row! For while we live we'll have our fun-
mf


Prestissimo.
JUL.
That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,
BRI.
That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,
RENÉ.
That's how it's done! That's how it's done! spend it,
That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,
That's how it's done! That's how it's done!
CHO.
That's how it's done! That's how it's done! Lend it, spend it,
That's how it's done! That's how it's done!
Prestissimo.
ff
end it, And out of win-dow send it! Lend it, spend it, end it, And
JUL.
BRI.
RENÉ.
CHO.


JUL.
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
BRI.
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
RENÉ.
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
CHO.
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
out of win-dow send it! And quaff off a glass As we laugh with a
JUL.
lass! Tra, la, la!
BRI.
lass! Tra, la, la!
RENÉ.
lass! Tra, la, la!
CHO.
lass! Tra, la, la!
lass! Tra, la, la!
lass! Tra, la, la!
ff
ff
ff
Ped.

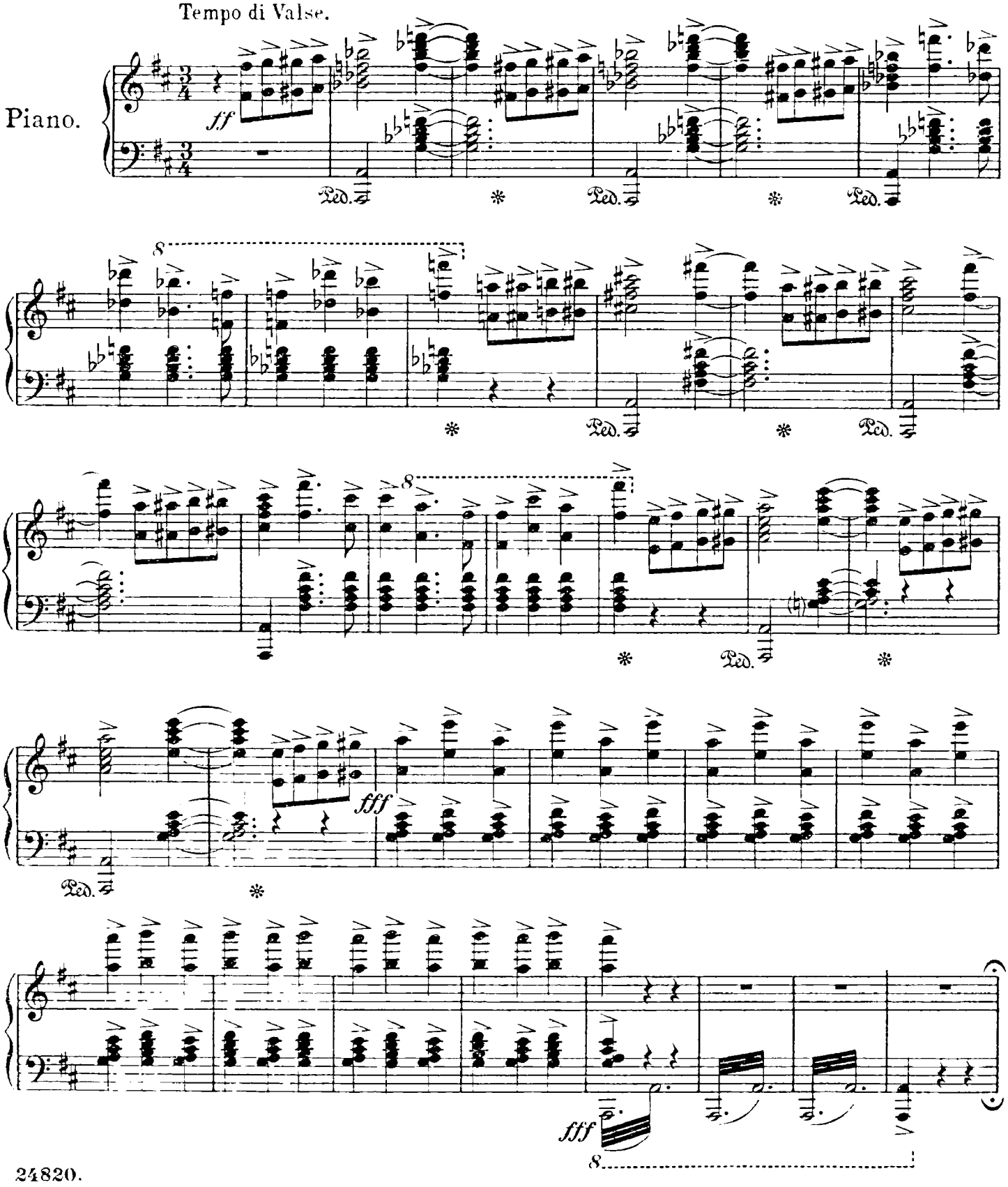
END OF ACT I.

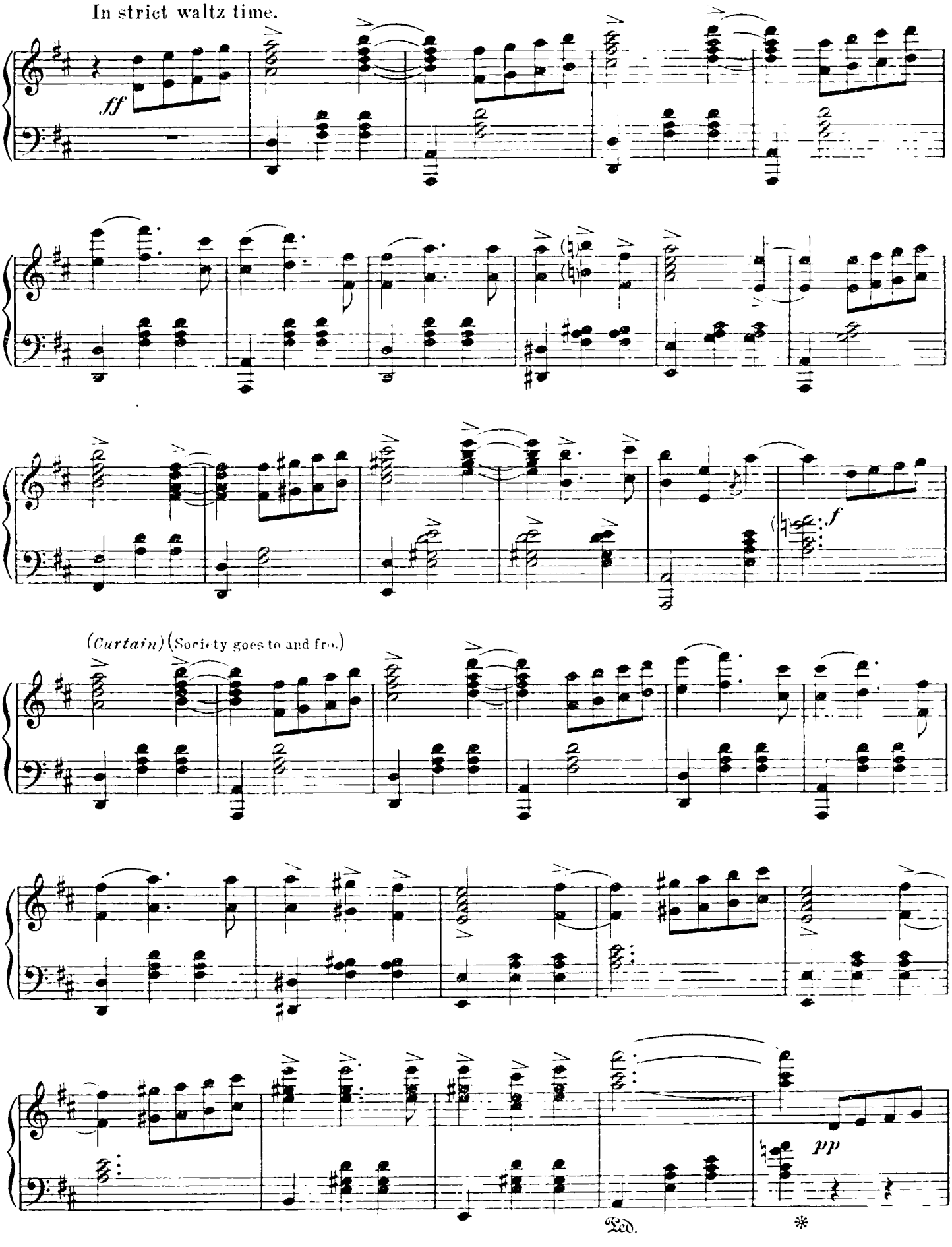
Act II.

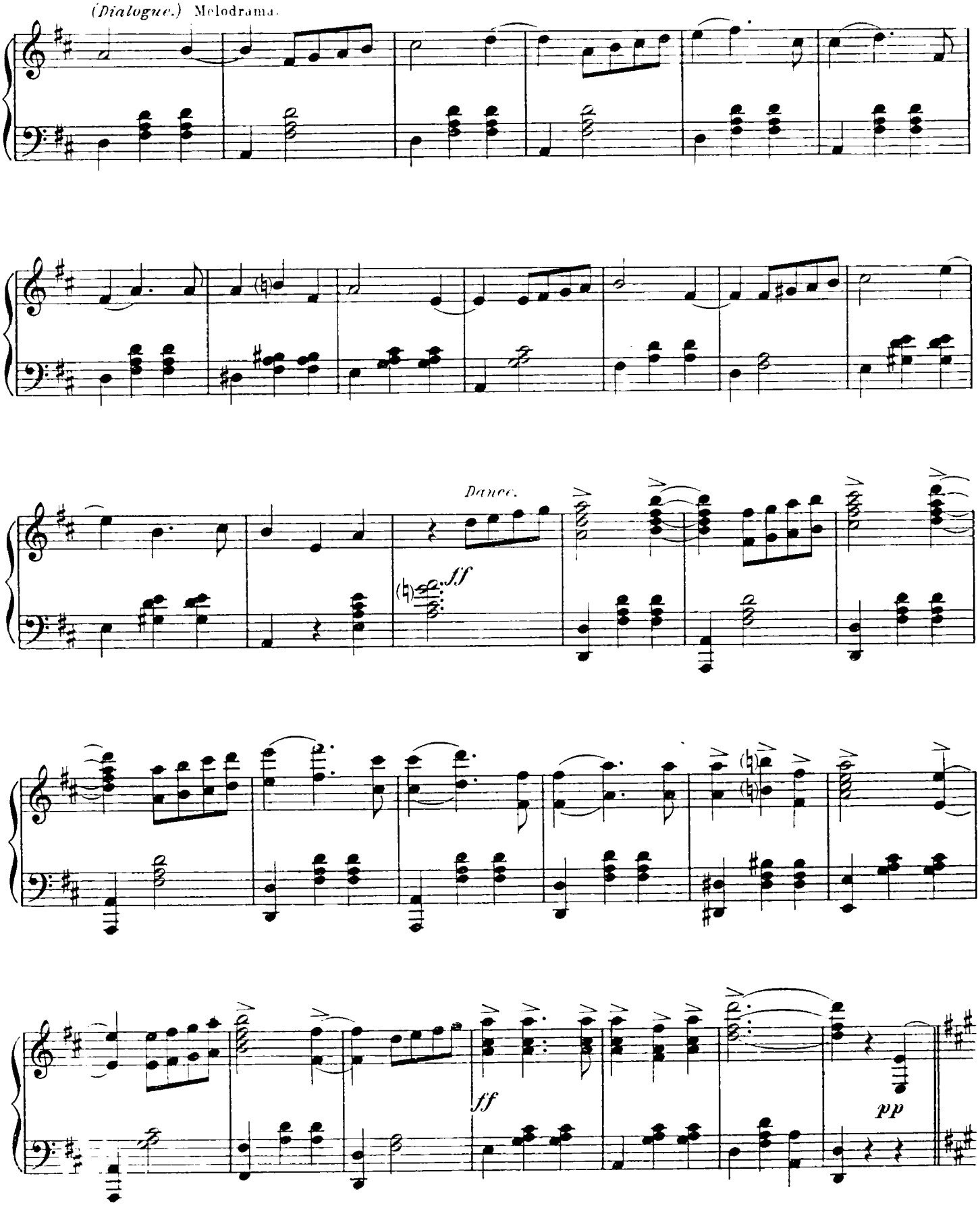
No 11. OPENING SCENE and DANCE.

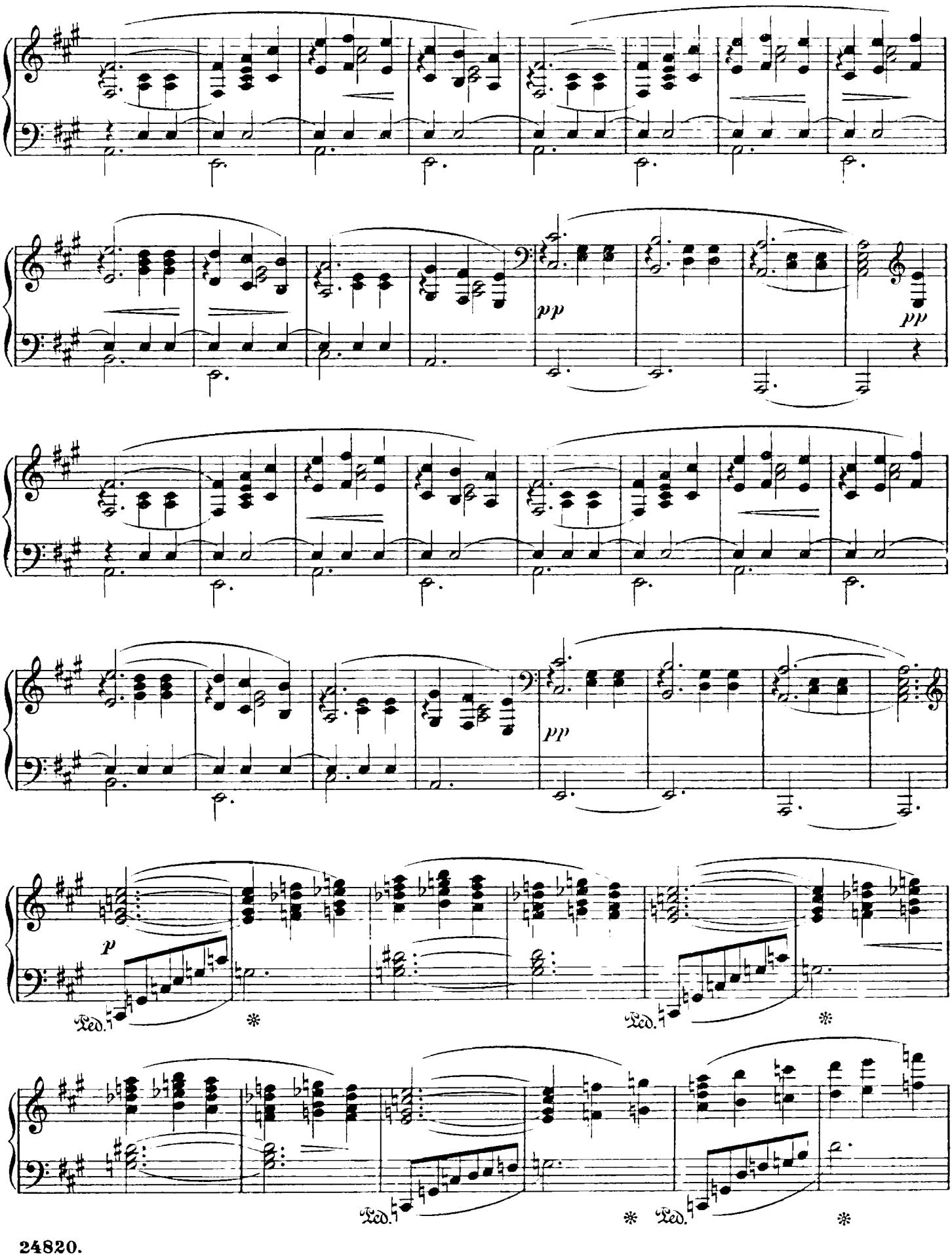
Tempo di Valse.

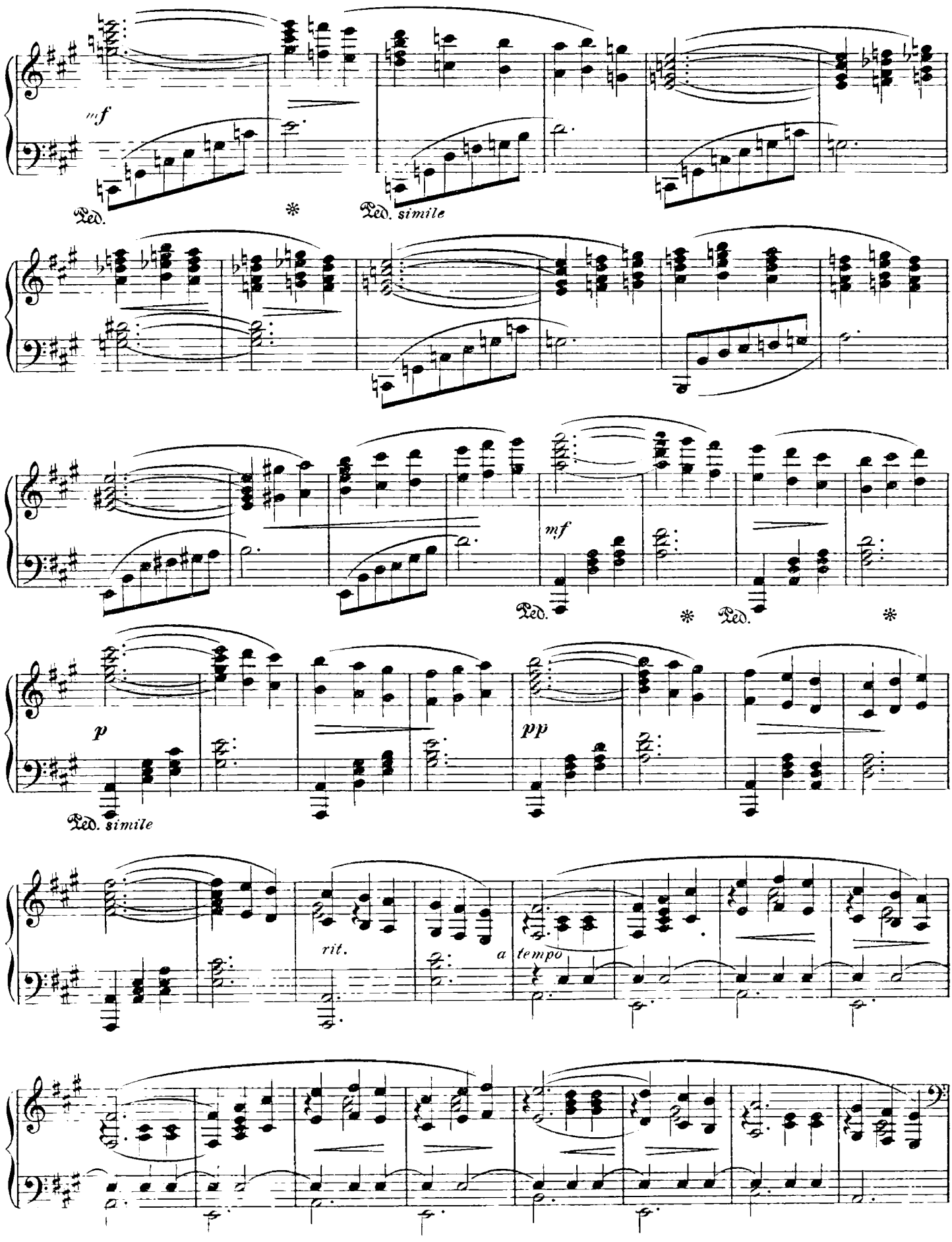
Piano.

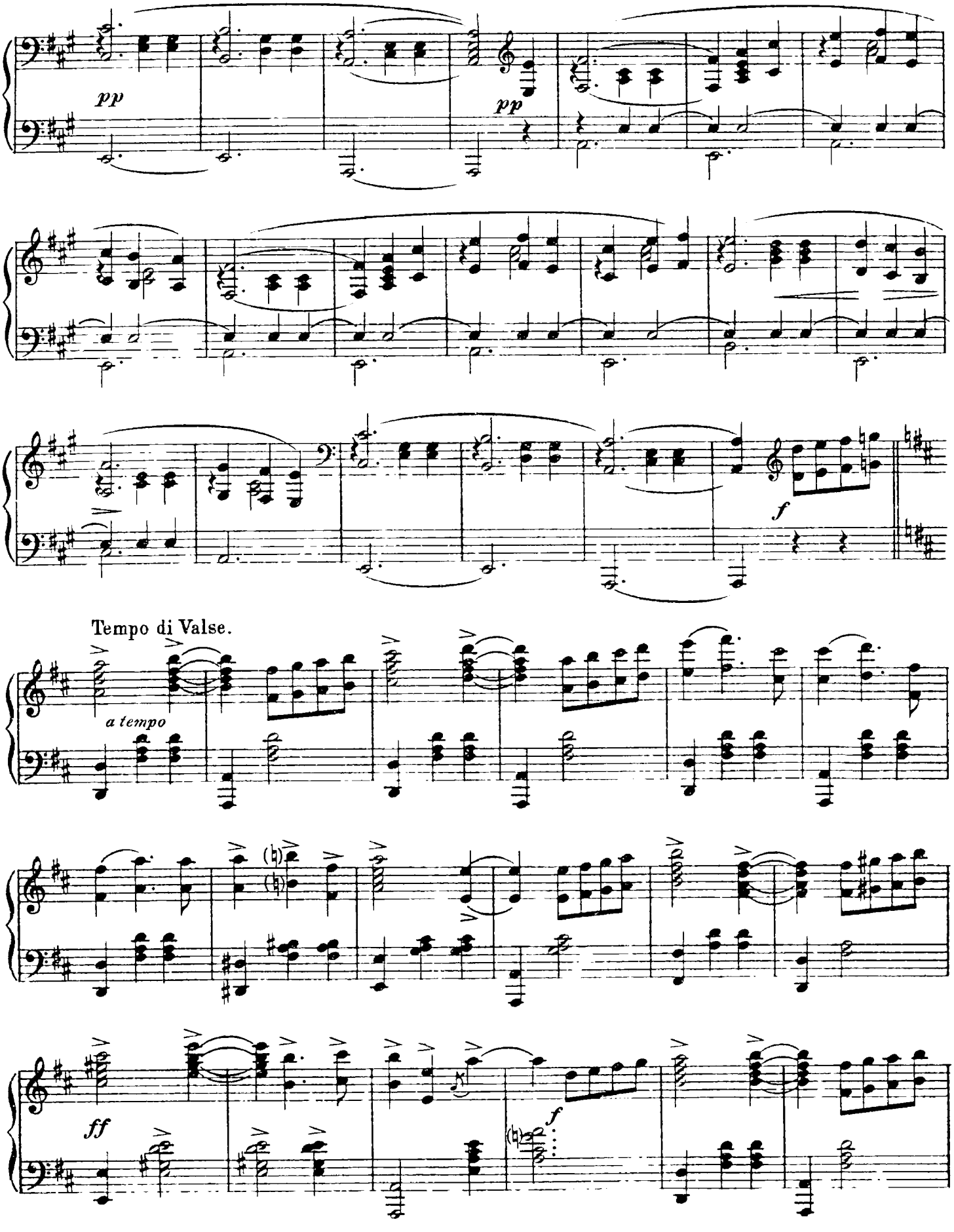


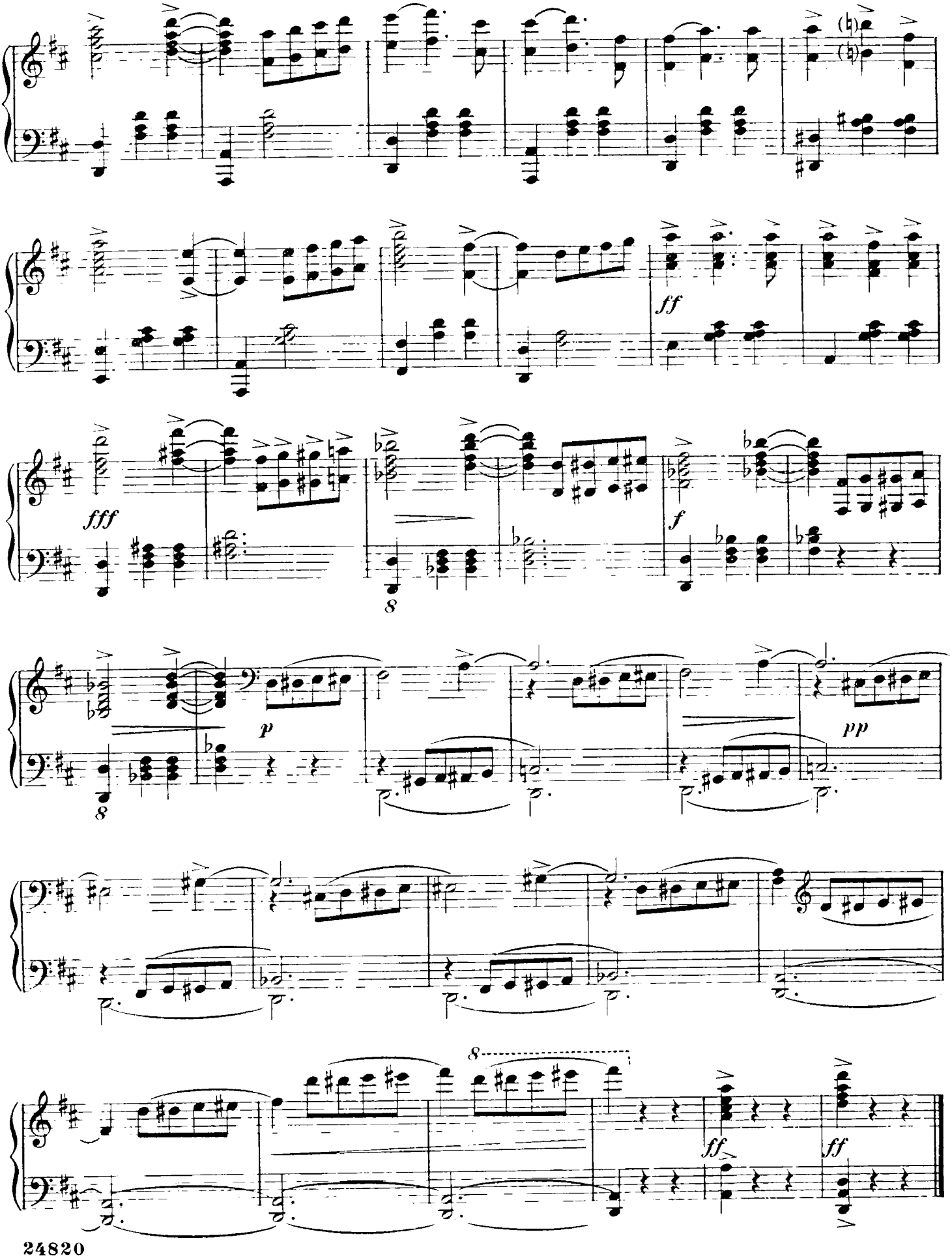

In strict waltz time.
ff
f
(Curtain) (Society goes to and fro.)
pp
Ped.
*


(Dialogue.) Melodrama.
Dance.
ff
ff
pp


pp
pp
pp
p
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*


mf
Ped.
Ped. simile
mf
Ped.
Ped.
p
pp
Ped. simile
rit.
a tempo

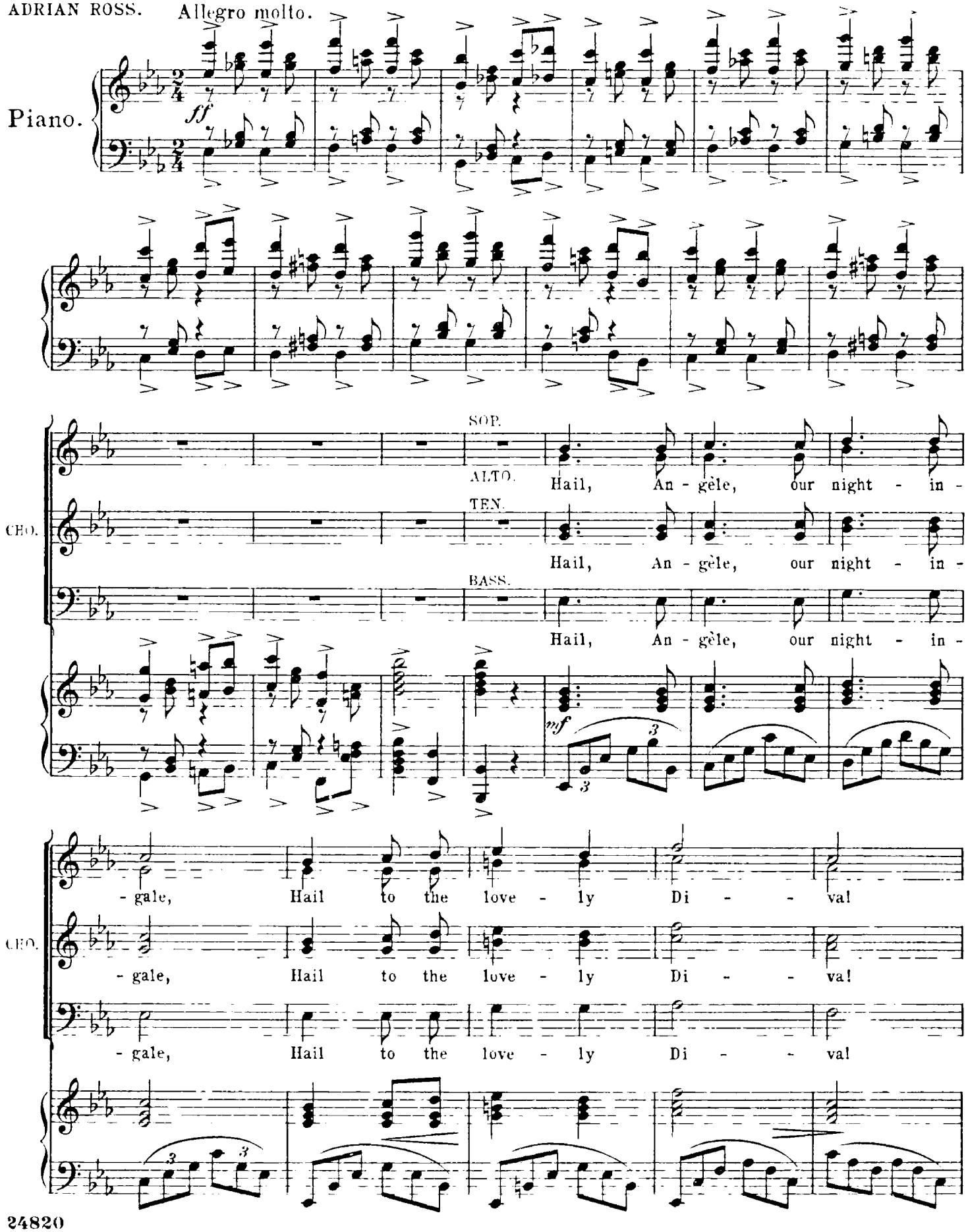

pp
pp
f
Tempo di Valse.
a tempo
ff
f

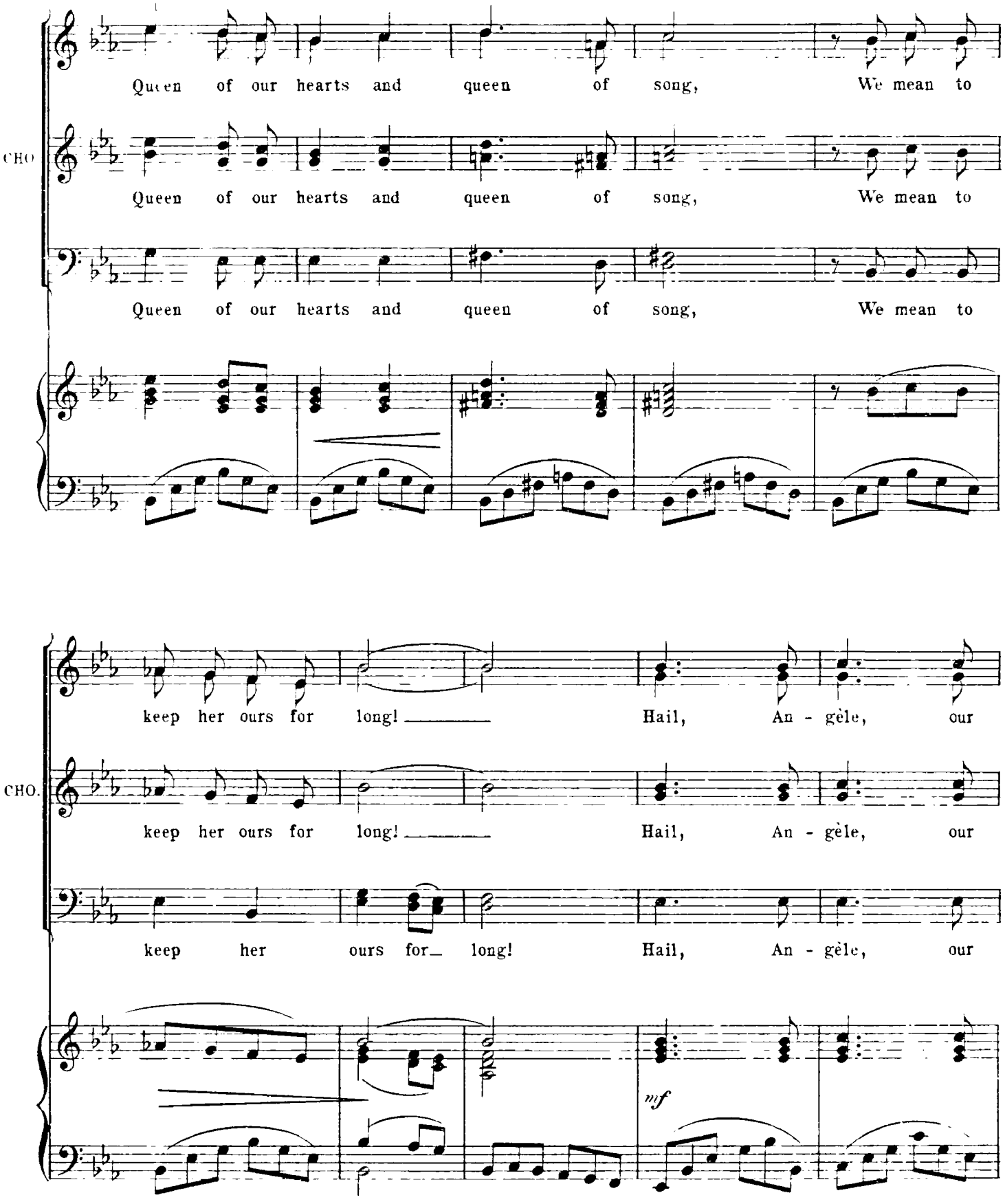

ff
fff
f
p
pp
8
ff
ff

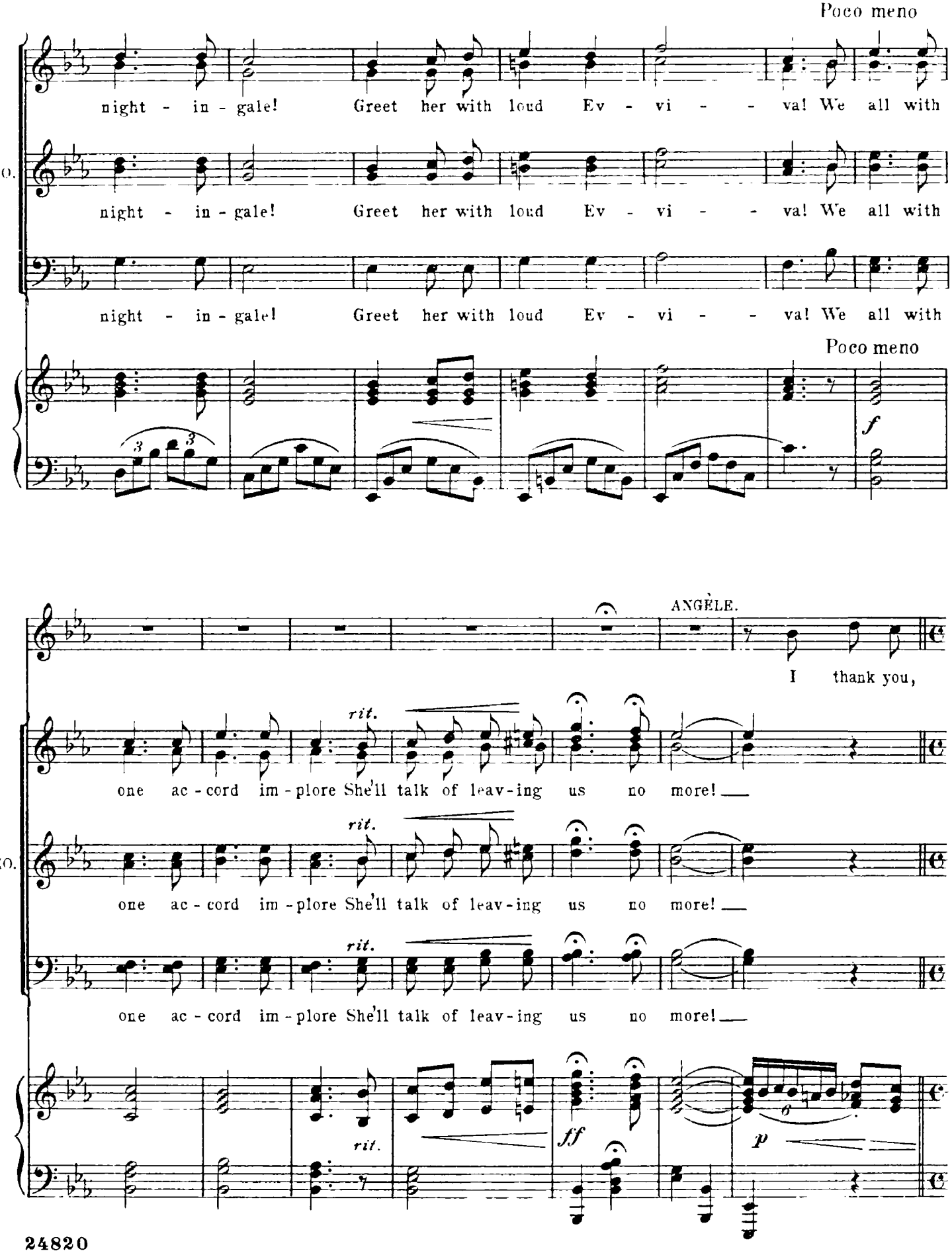
No 12. ENTRANCE CHORUS & SOLO.–(Angèle.)

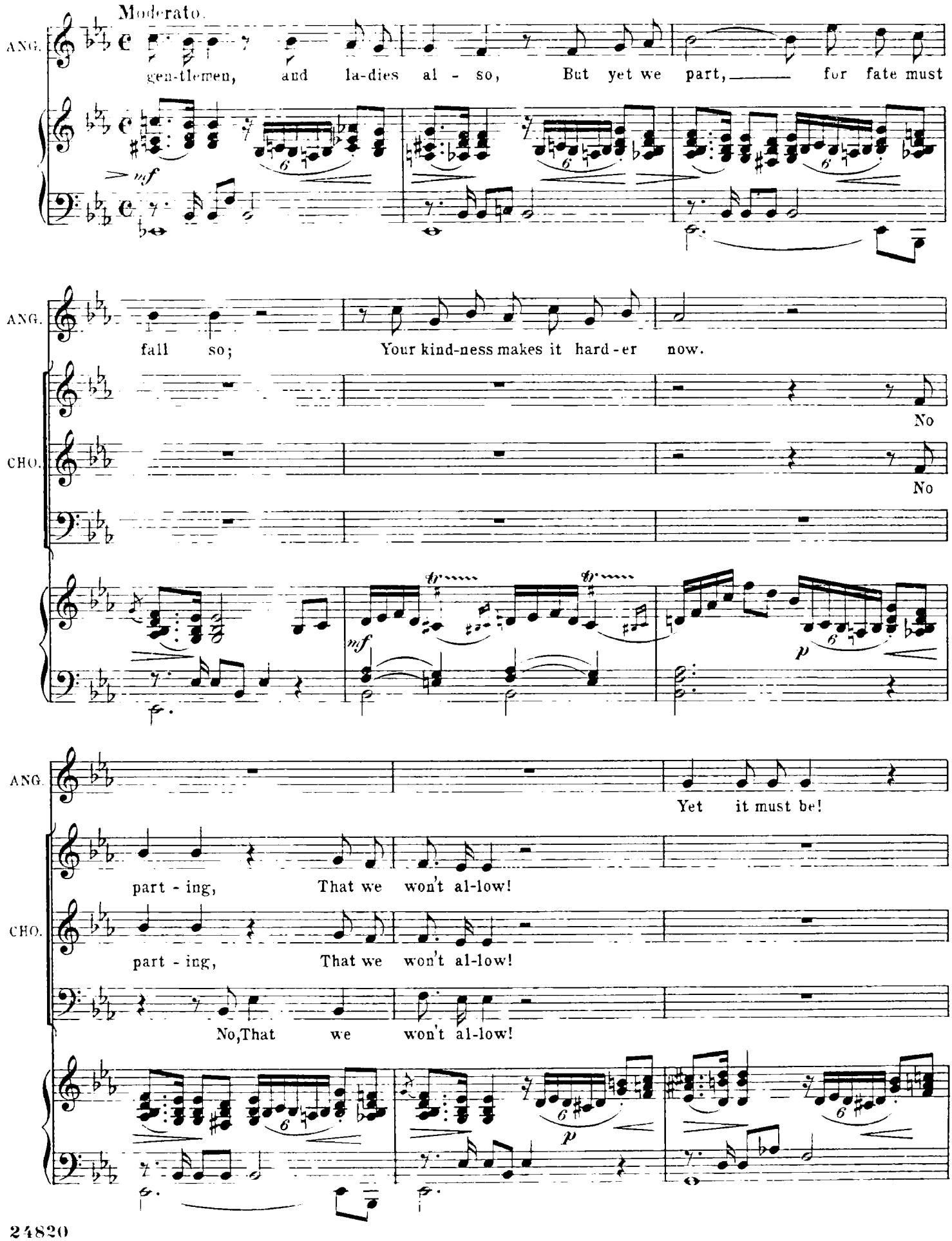
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

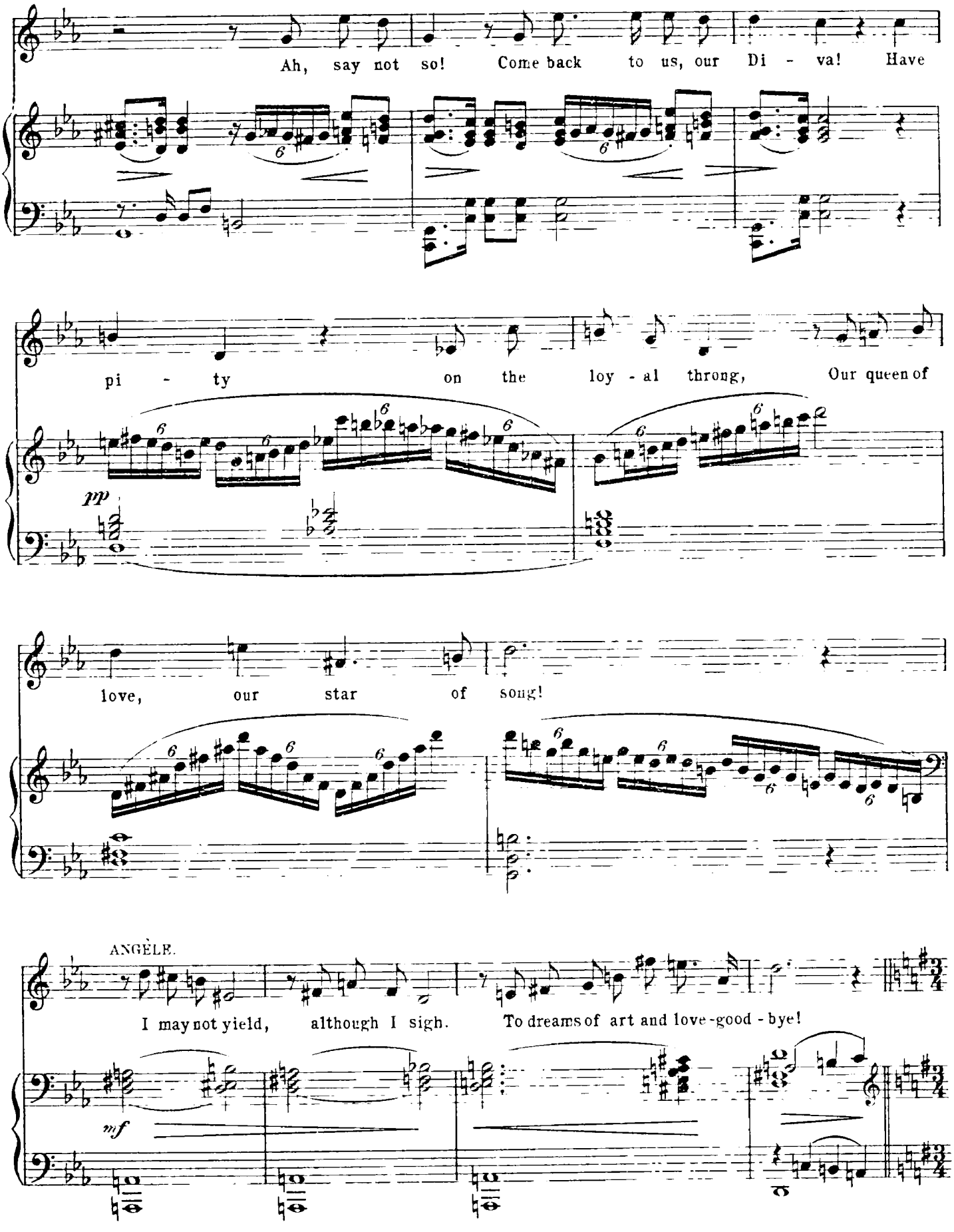
Allegro molto.

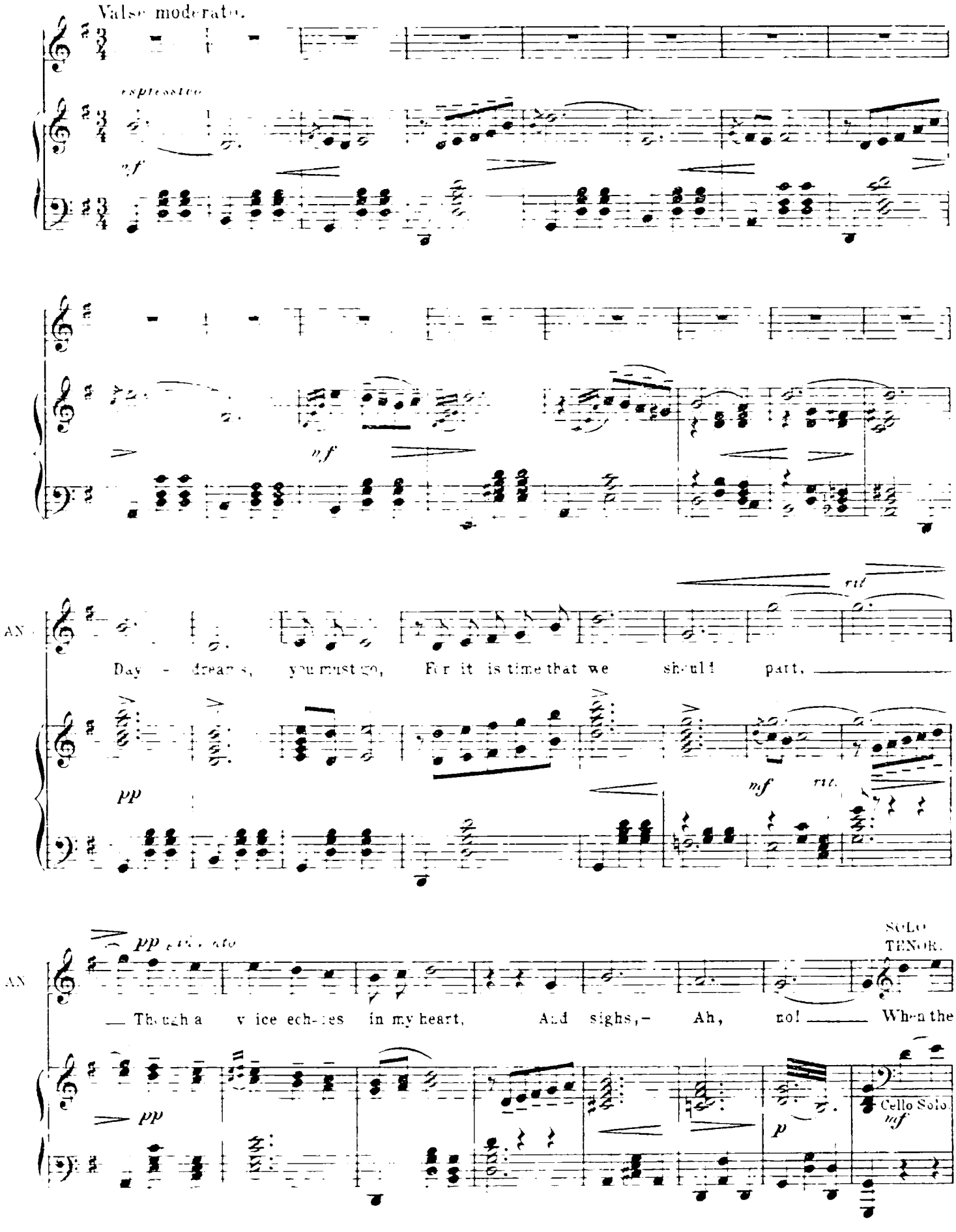


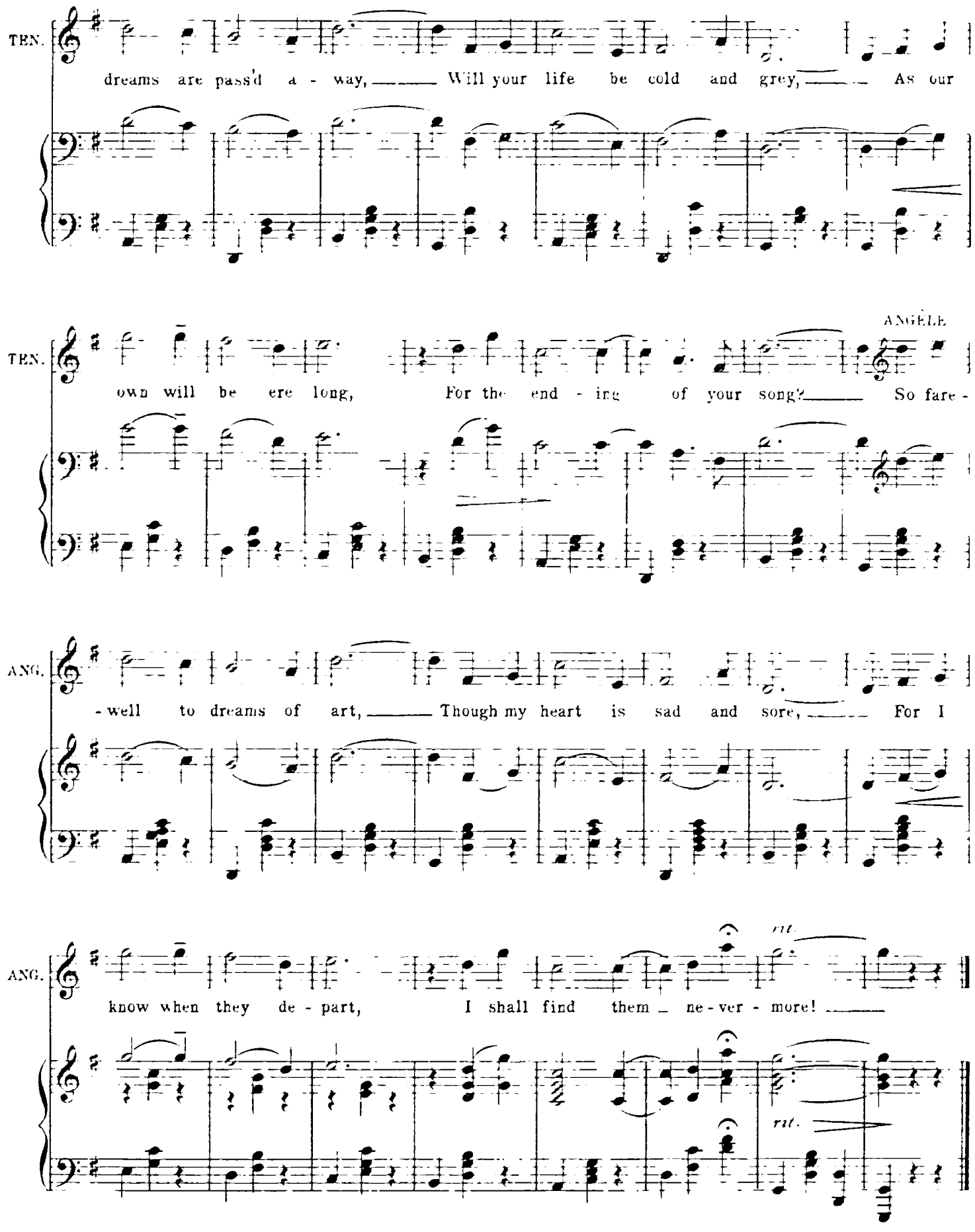

Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to
CHO.
Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to
Queen of our hearts and queen of song, We mean to
keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our
CHO.
keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our
keep her ours for long! Hail, An - gèle, our
mf


Poco meno
night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with
CHO.
night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with
night - in - gale! Greet her with loud Ev - vi - - va! We all with
Poco meno
f
ANGÈLE.
I thank you,
rit.
one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more!
CHO.
one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more!
one ac - cord im - plore She'll talk of leav - ing us no more!
rit.
ff
p


Moderato.
ANG.
gen-tlemen, and la-dies al - so, But yet we part, for fate must
mf
ANG.
fall so; Your kind-ness makes it hard-er now.
No
CHO.
No
mf
p
ANG.
Yet it must be!
part - ing, That we won't al-low!
CHO.
part - ing, That we won't al-low!
No, That we won't al-low!
p

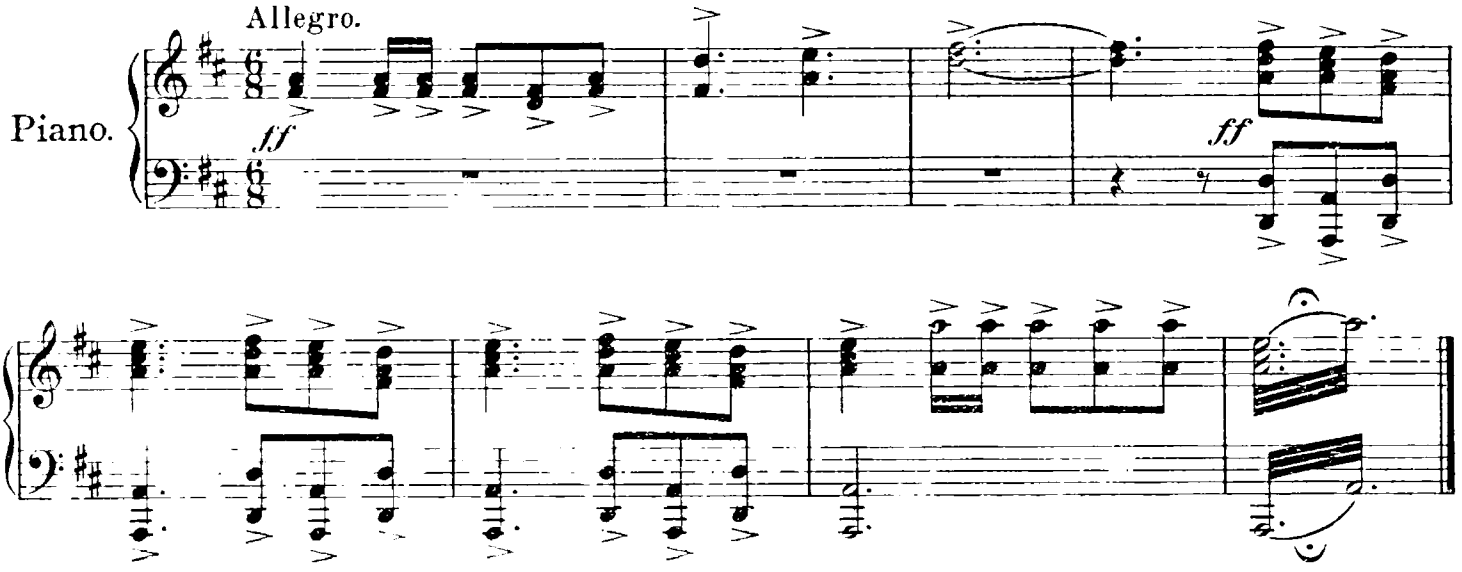

Ah, say not so! Come back to us, our Di - va! Have
pi - ty on the loy - al throng, Our queen of
pp
love, our star of song!
ANGÈLE.
I may not yield, although I sigh. To dreams of art and love - good - bye!
mf


Valse moderato.
espressivo
mf
mf
rit
AN
Day - dreams, you must go, For it is time that we should part,
pp
mf
rit.
pp
SOLO
TENOR.
AN
— Though a voice echoes in my heart, And sighs,— Ah, no! — When the
pp
p
Cello Solo
mf


TEN.
dreams are pass'd a - way, Will your life be cold and grey, As our
ANGELE
TEN.
own will be ere long, For the end - ing of your song? So fare -
ANG.
- well to dreams of art, Though my heart is sad and sore, For I
ANG.
rit.
know when they de - part, I shall find them ne - ver - more!
rit.

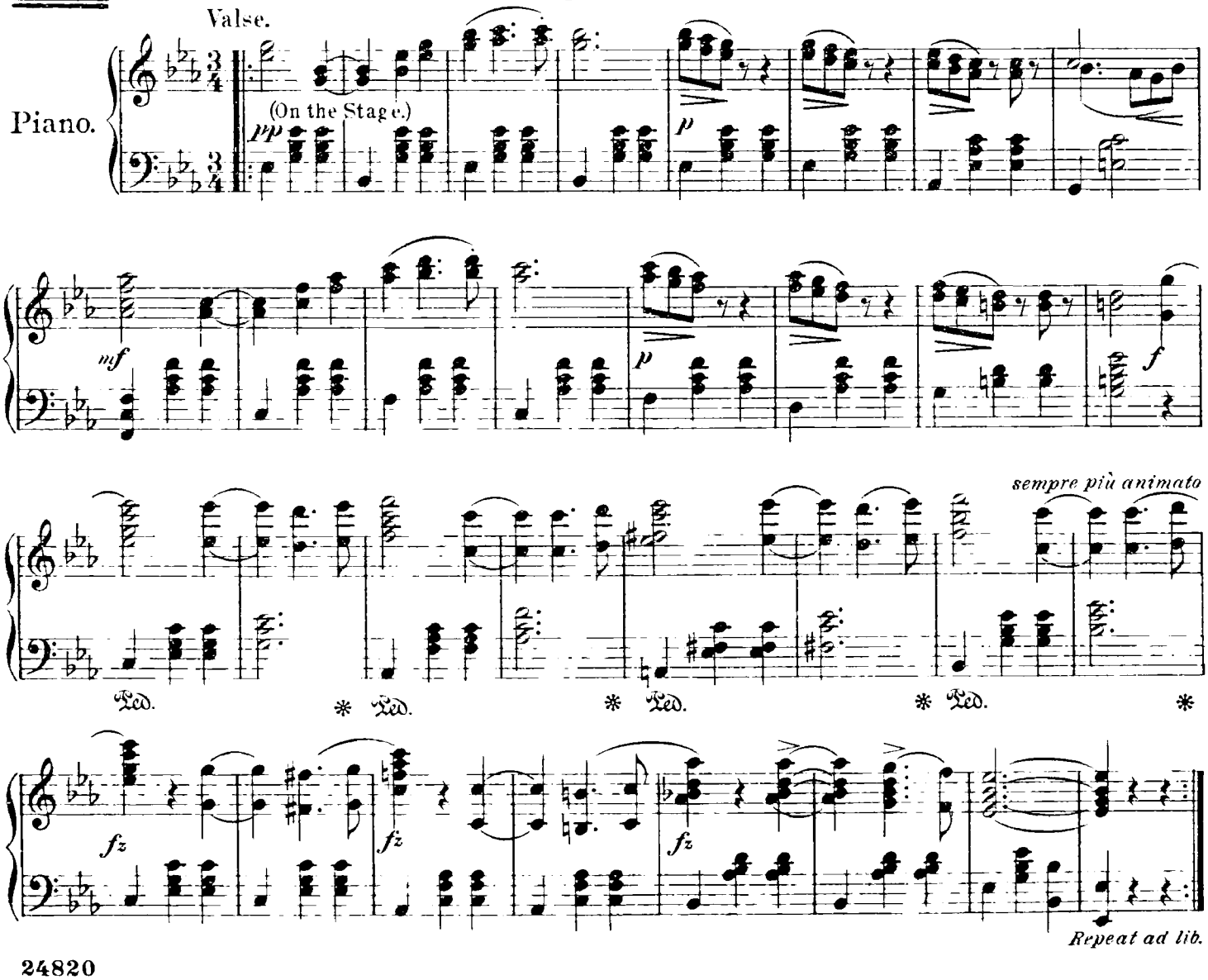
No. 12a

Fanfare.



No. 12b

Stage Music.

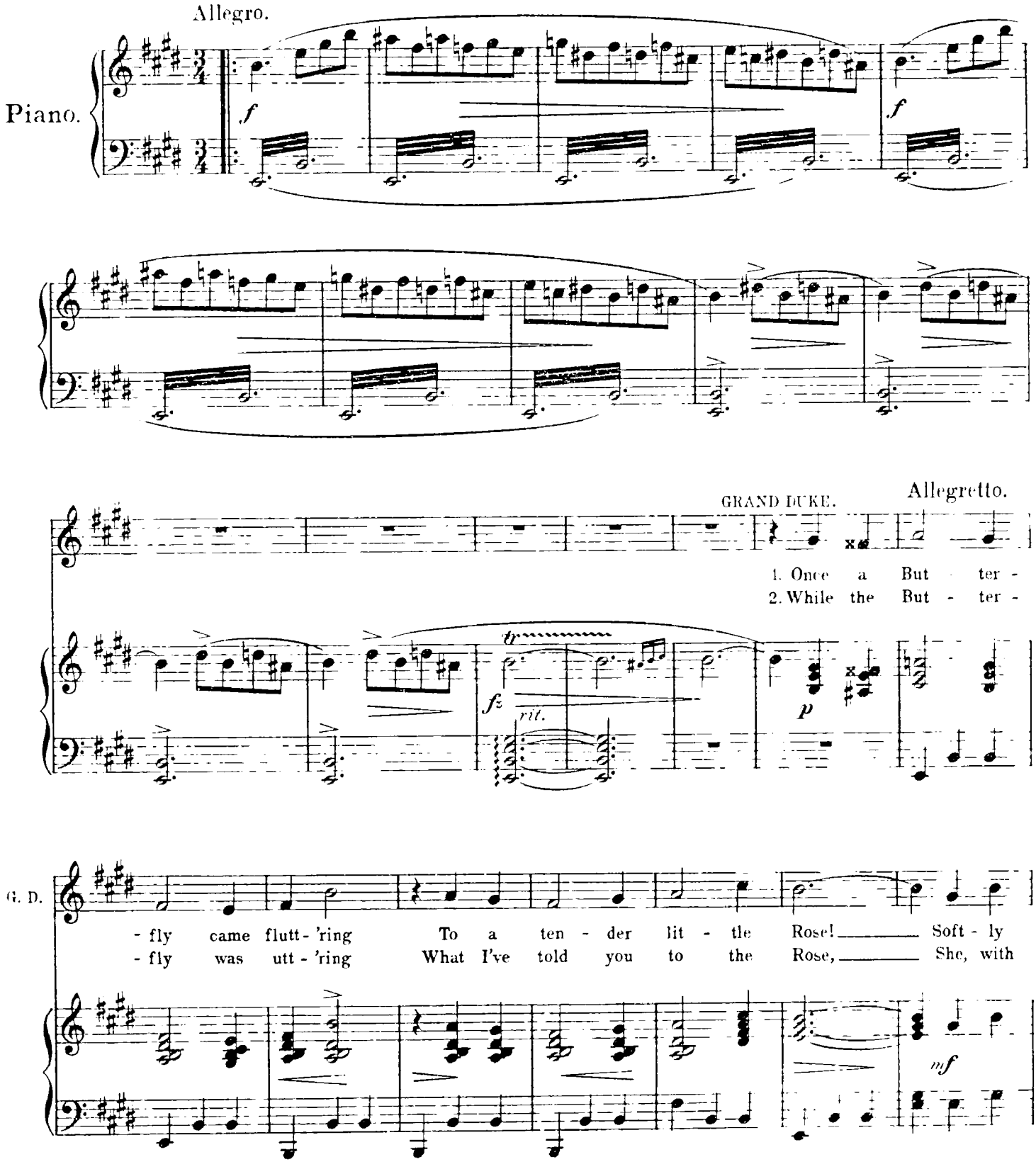


No. 13.

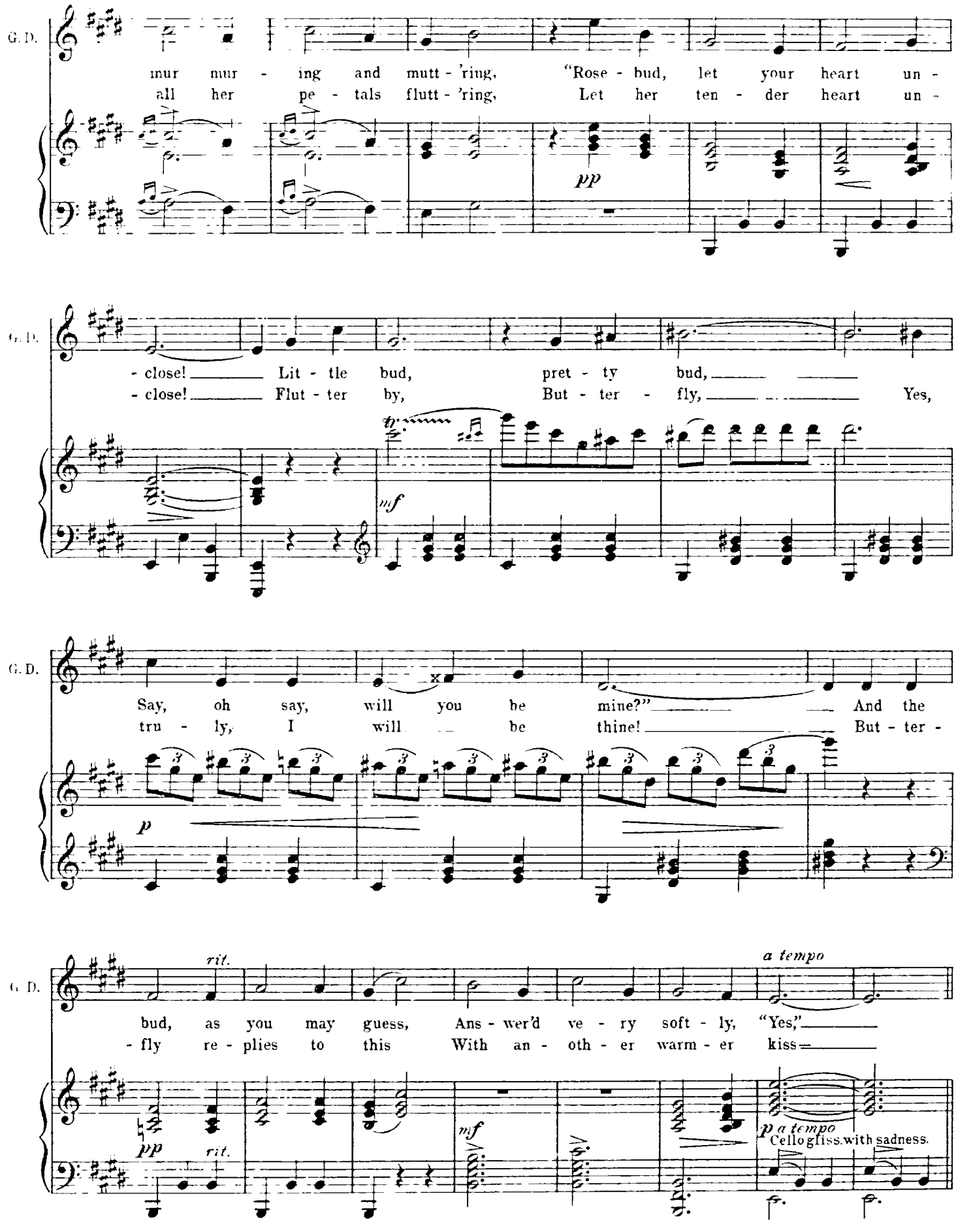
SONG.— (Grand Duke.)

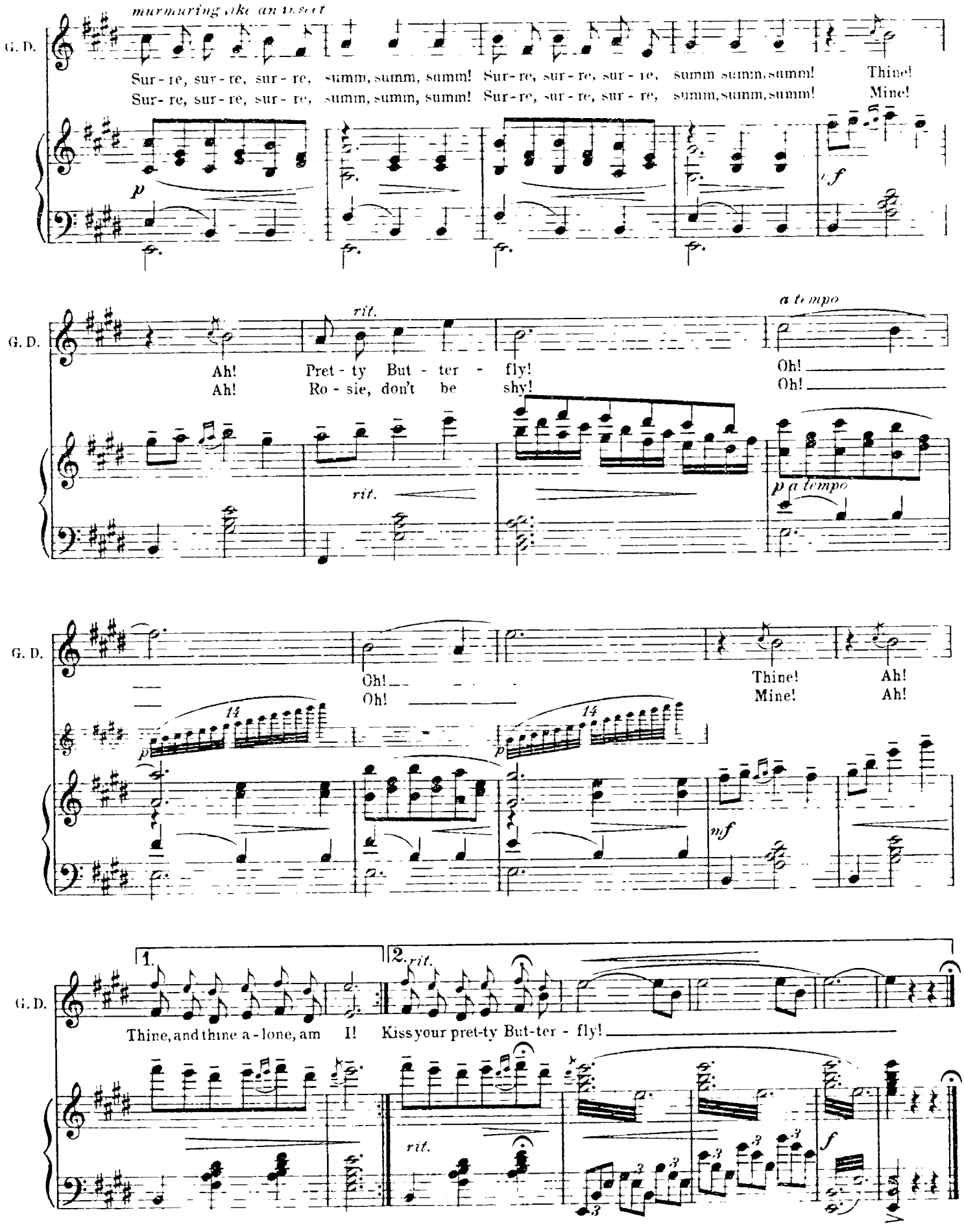
"PRETTY BUTTERFLY."

Words by
BASIL HOOD.



This number may be omitted.


G. D.
mur mur - ing and mutt - 'ring, "Rose - bud, let your heart un -
all her pe - tals flutt - 'ring, Let her ten - der heart un -
pp
- close! Lit - tle bud, pret - ty bud,
- close! Flut - ter by, But - ter - fly, Yes,
mf
Say, oh say, will you be mine?" And the
tru - ly, I will be thine! But - ter -
p
rit.
a tempo
bud, as you may guess, Ans - wer'd ve - ry soft - ly, "Yes,"
- fly re - plies to this With an - oth - er warm - er kiss
pp
rit.
mf
p a tempo
Cello gliss. with sadness.

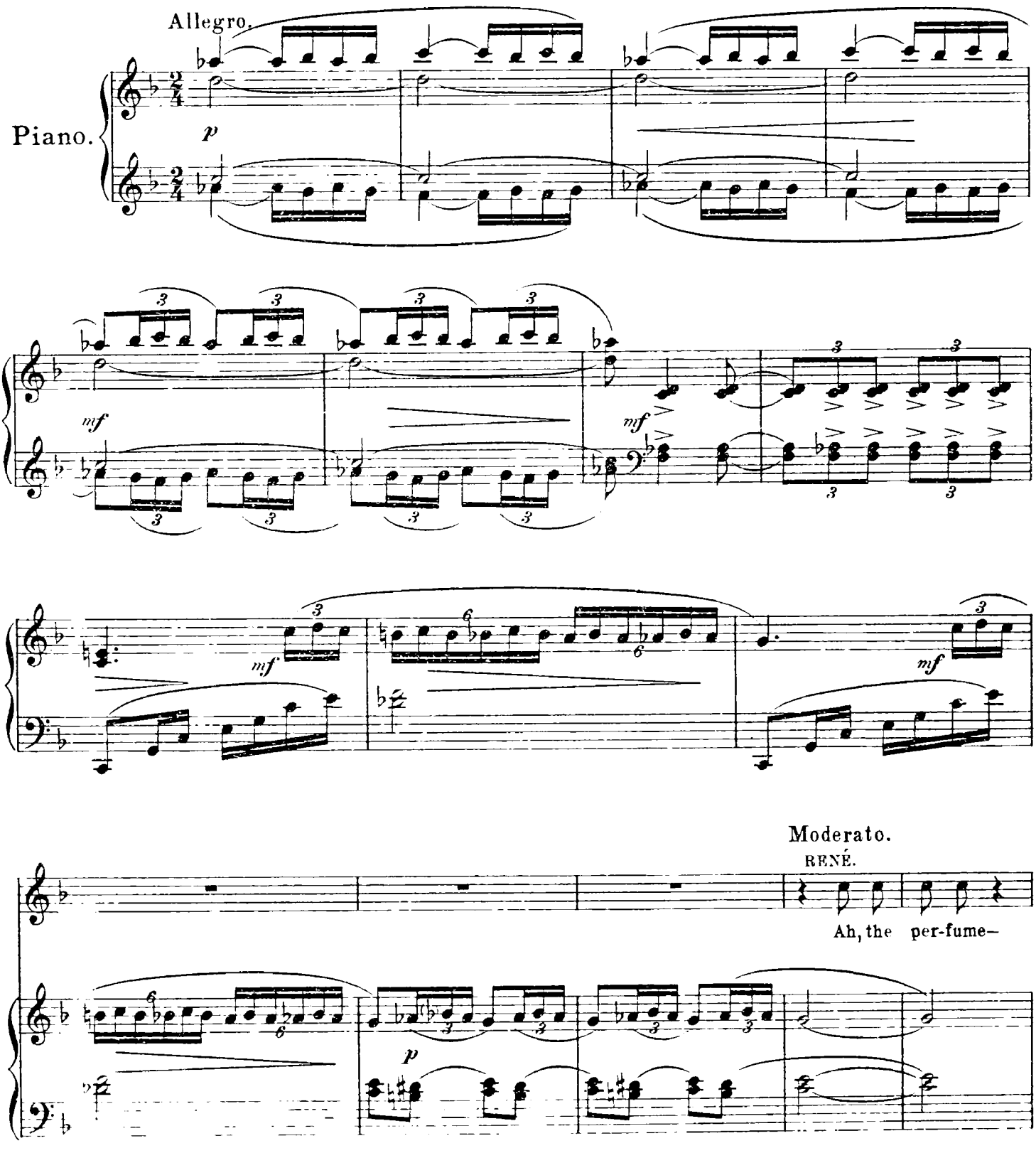

murmuring like an insect
G. D.
Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ summ, summ! Thine!
Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Sur - re, sur - re, sur - re, summ, summ, summ! Mine!
p
f
rit.
a tempo
Ah! Pret - ty But - ter - fly!
Ah! Ro - sie, don't be shy!
Oh!
Oh!
rit.
p a tempo
Oh!
Oh!
Thine!
Mine!
Ah!
Ah!
14
14
p
p
mf
1.
2.
rit.
Thine, and thine a - lone, am I! Kiss your pret-ty But-ter - fly!
rit.
f

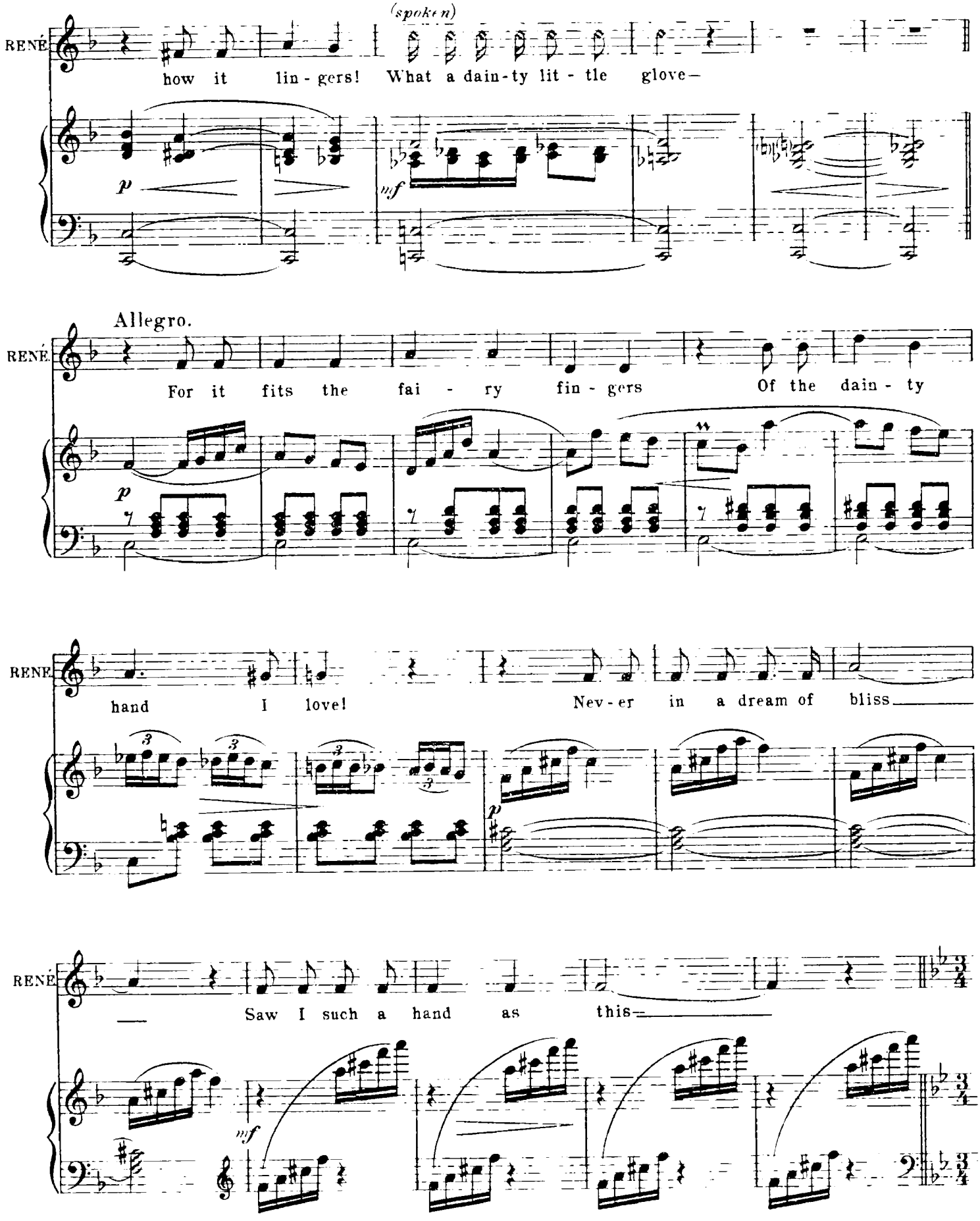
No. 14.

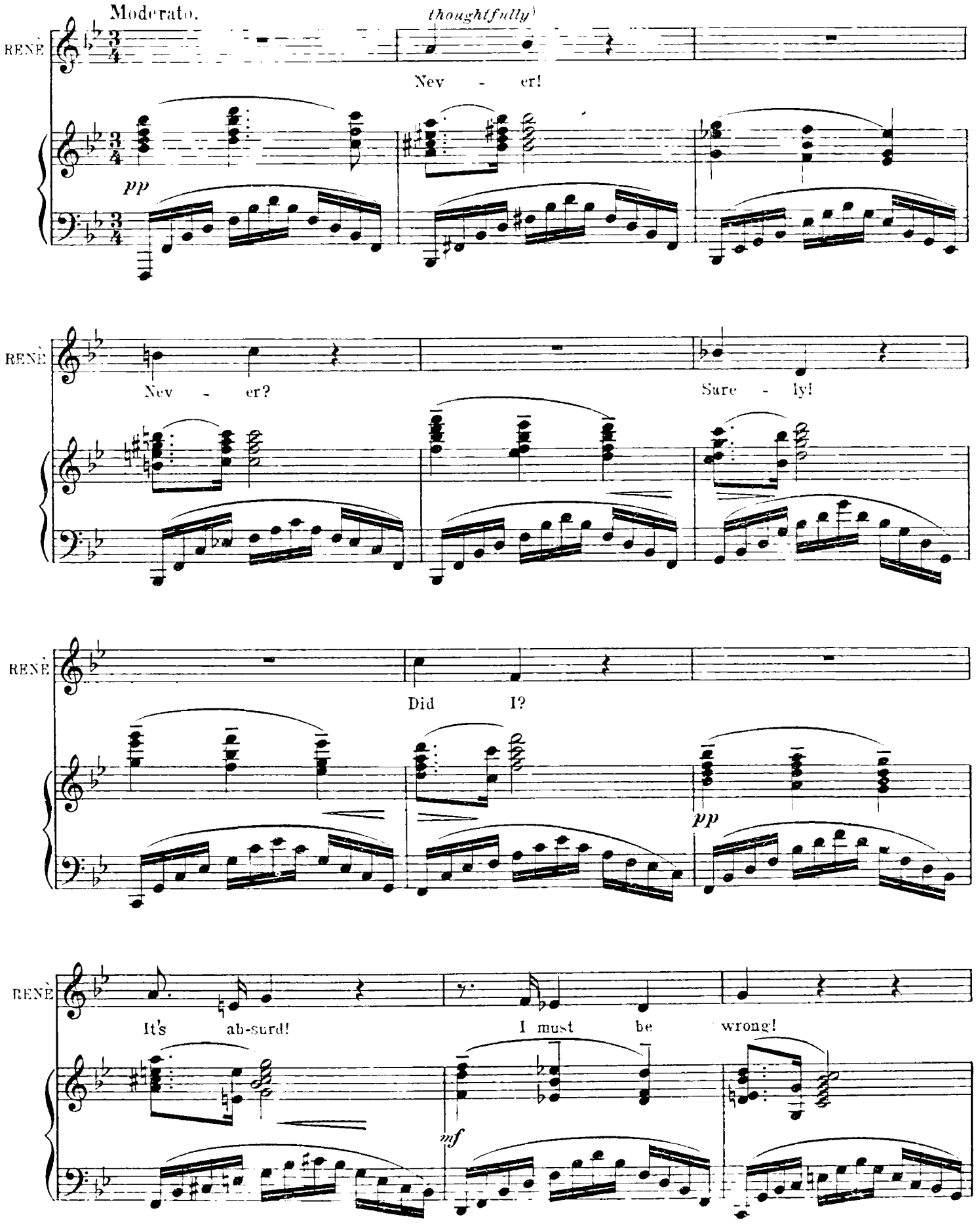
SONG.-(René.)

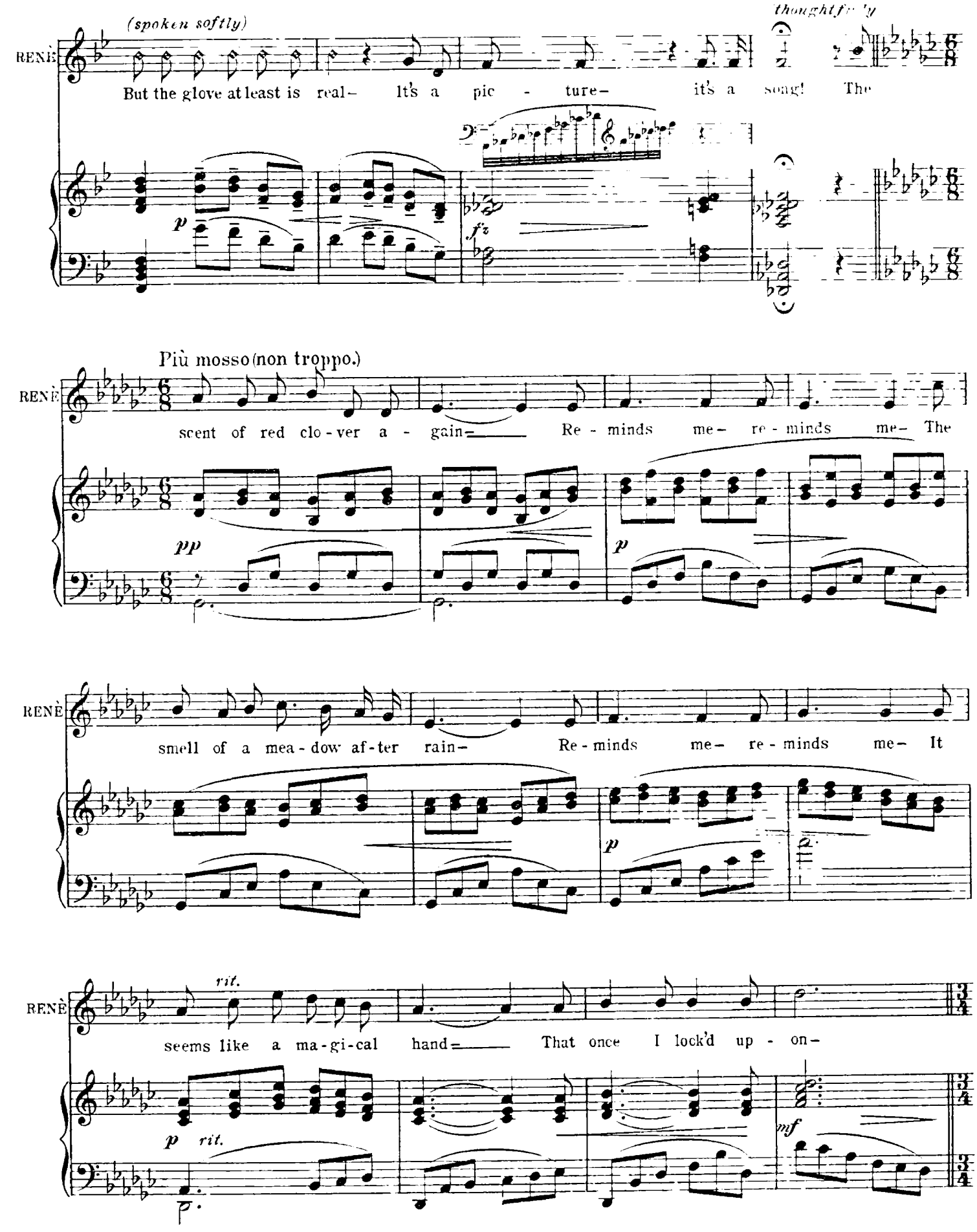
"HER GLOVE."

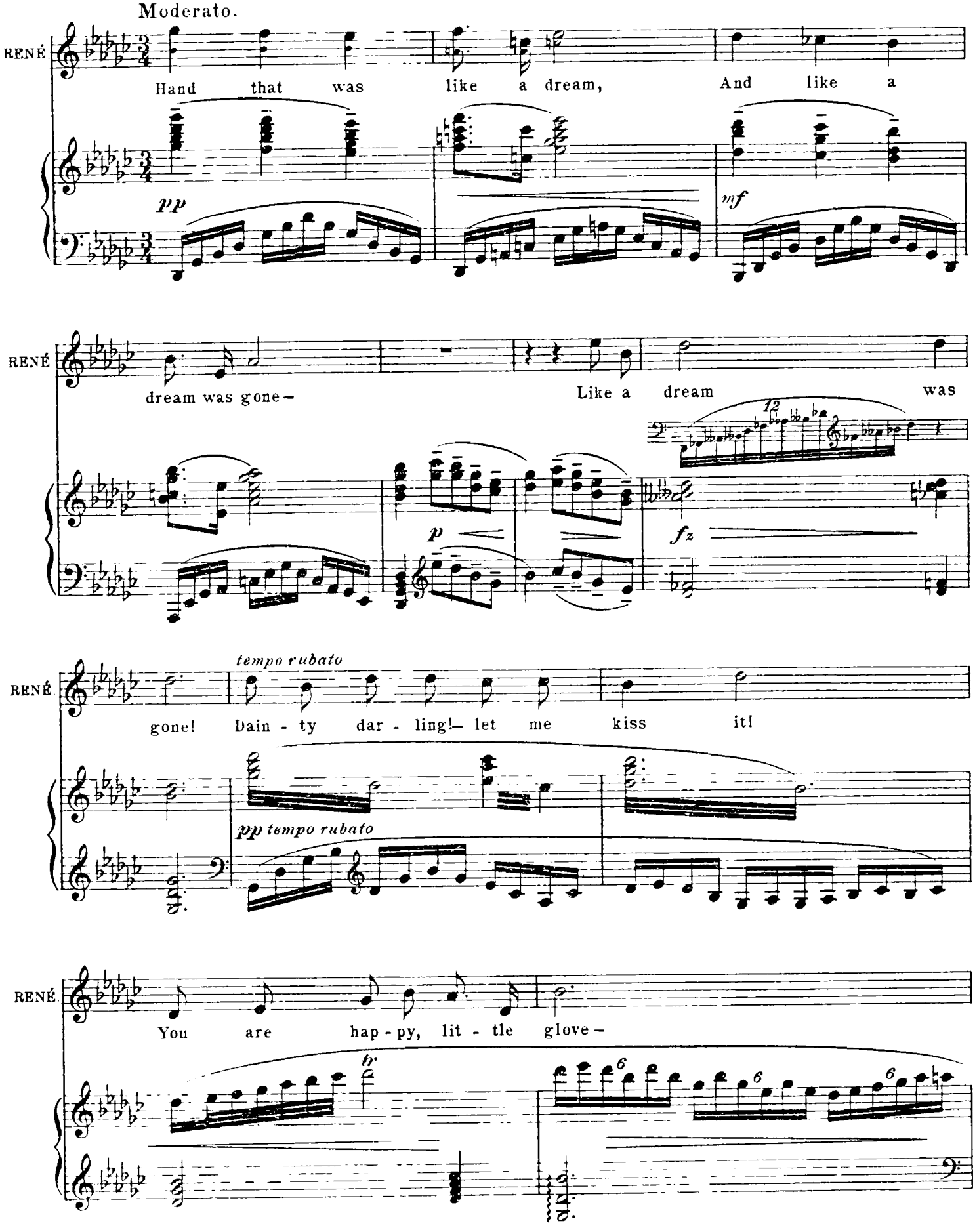
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

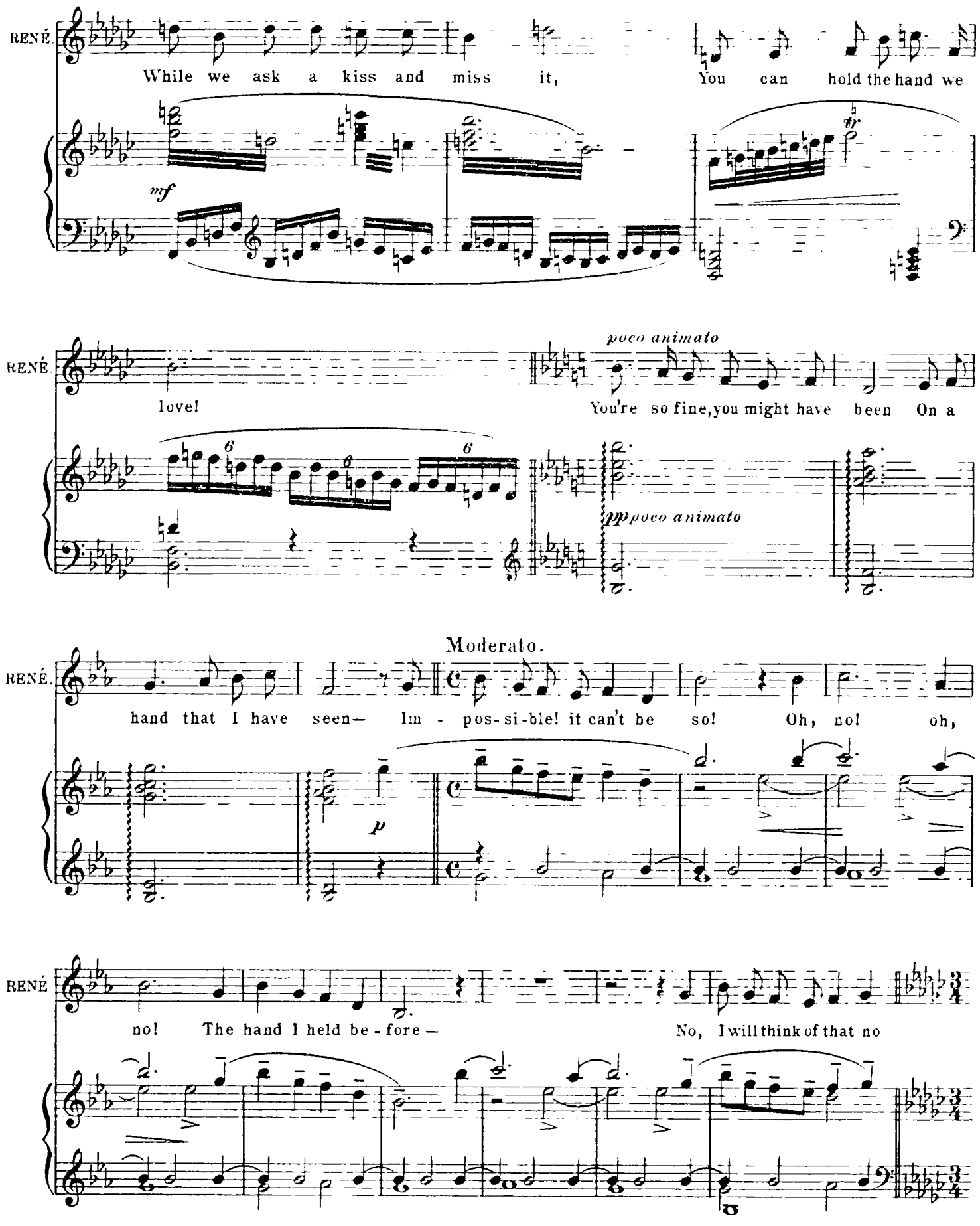


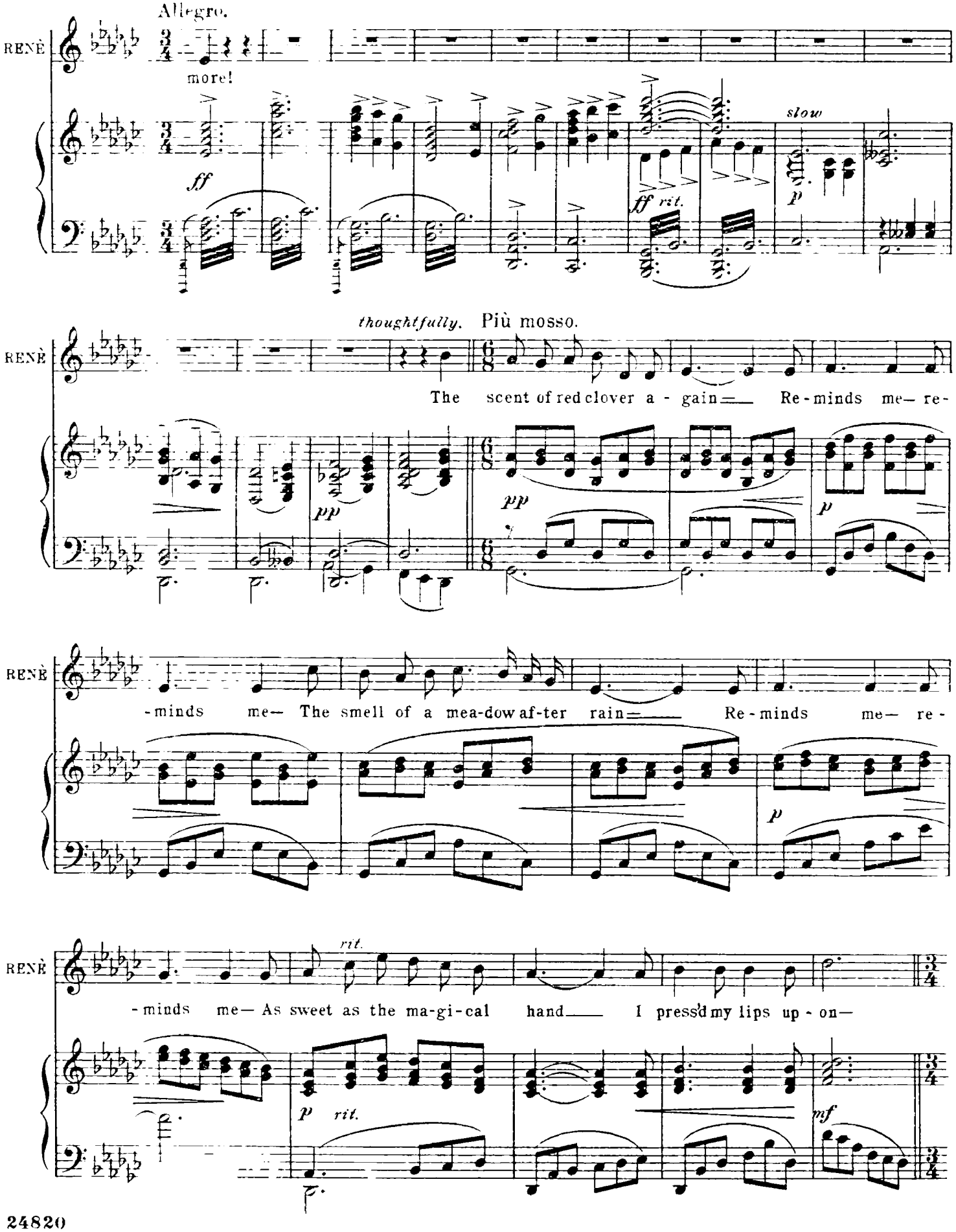

(spoken)
RENÉ
how it lin - gers! What a dain-ty lit - tle glove—
p
mf
Allegro.
RENÉ
For it fits the fai - ry fin - gers Of the dain - ty
p
RENÉ
hand I love! Nev - er in a dream of bliss
p
RENÉ
Saw I such a hand as this—
mf

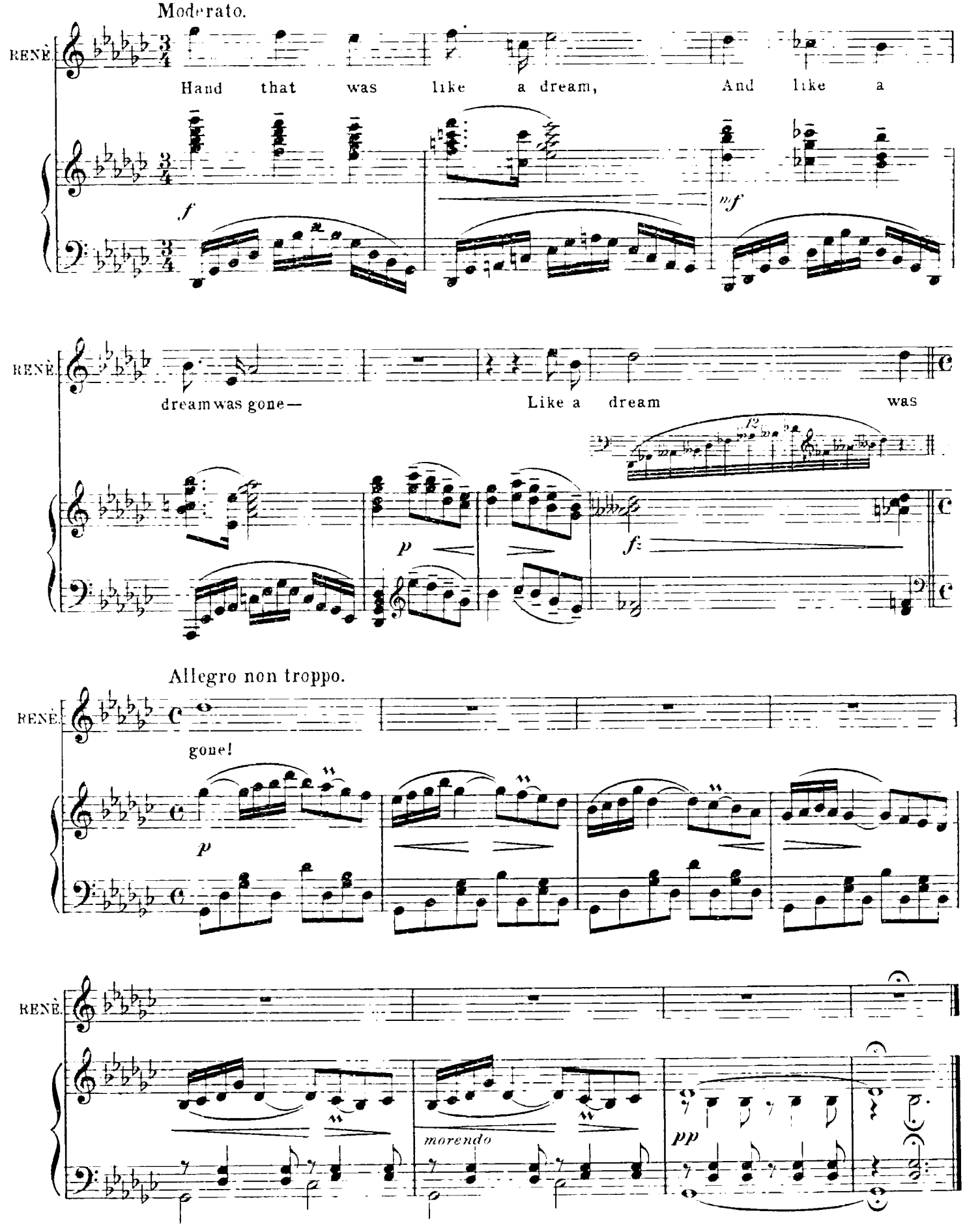

Moderato.
(thoughtfully)
RENÈ
Nev - er!
pp
RENÈ
Nev - er?
Sure - ly!
RENÈ
Did I?
pp
RENÈ
It's ab-surd!
I must be wrong!
mf


(spoken softly)
thoughtfully
RENÈ
But the glove at least is real- It's a pic - ture- it's a song! The
p
fz
Più mosso (non troppo.)
RENÈ
scent of red clo-ver a - gain- Re - minds me- re - minds me- The
pp
p
RENÈ
smell of a mea-dow af-ter rain- Re-minds me- re-minds me- It
p
RENÈ
rit.
seems like a ma-gi-cal hand- That once I lock'd up - on-
p rit.
mf


Moderato.
RENÉ
Hand that was like a dream, And like a
pp
mf
RENÉ
dream was gone – Like a dream was
12
p
fz
RENÉ
tempo rubato
gone! Dain - ty dar - ling! – let me kiss it!
pp tempo rubato
RENÉ
You are hap - py, lit - tle glove –
tr
6
6
6


RENÉ
While we ask a kiss and miss it, You can hold the hand we
mf
RENÉ
love!
poco animato
You're so fine, you might have been On a
pp poco animato
Moderato.
RENÉ
hand that I have seen— Im - pos-si-ble! it can't be so! Oh, no! oh,
p
RENÉ
no! The hand I held be-fore— No, I will think of that no

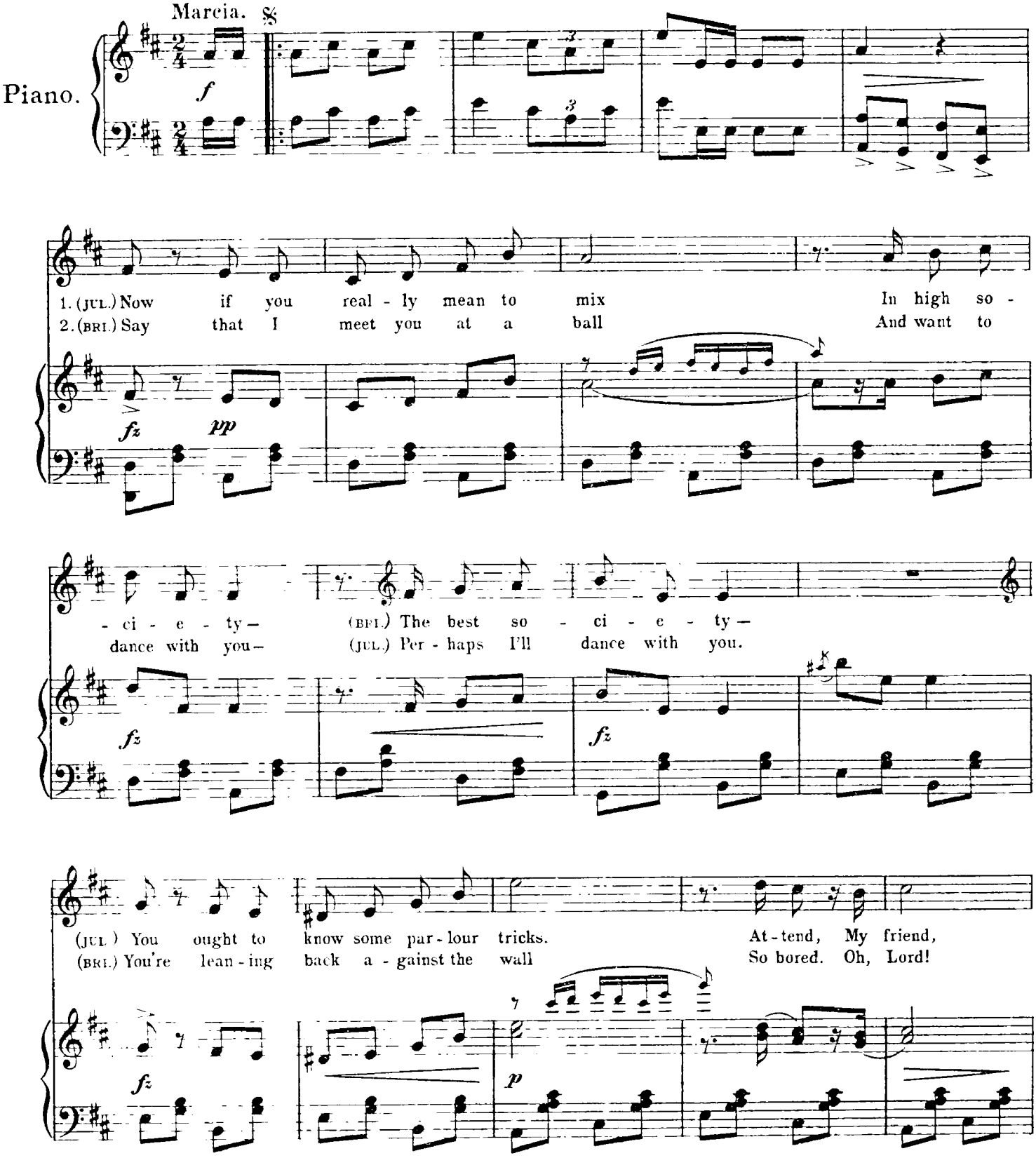

Allegro.
RENÈ
more!
ff
slow
p
ff rit.
thoughtfully. Più mosso.
RENÈ
The scent of red clover a - gain Re - minds me— re-
pp
pp
p
RENÈ
-minds me— The smell of a mea-dow af-ter rain Re - minds me— re -
p
RENÈ
rit.
-minds me— As sweet as the ma-gi-cal hand I press'd my lips up - on—
p rit.
mf

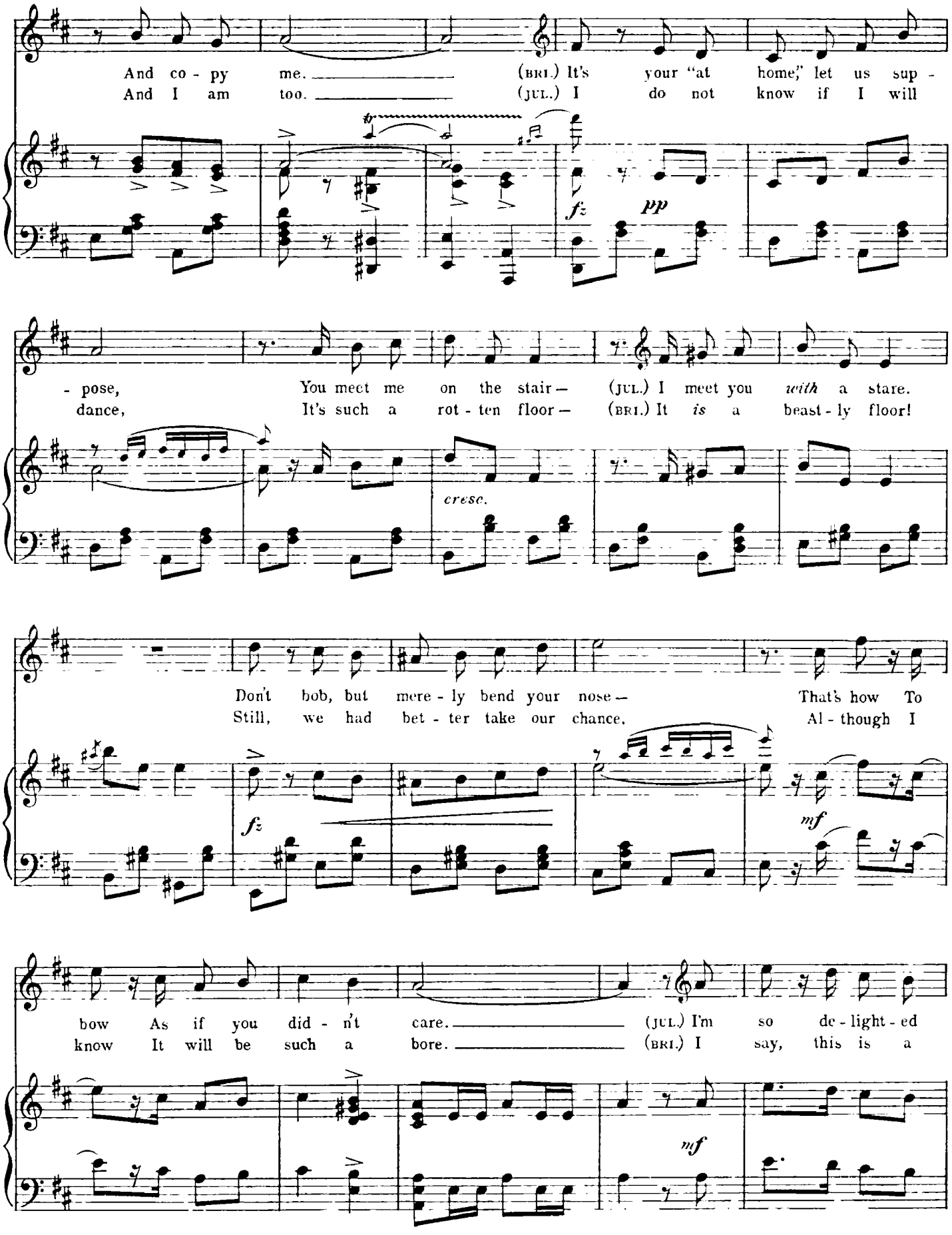

Moderato.
RENÈ.
Hand that was like a dream, And like a
f
mf
RENÈ.
dream was gone— Like a dream was
p
f
Allegro non troppo.
RENÈ.
gone!
p
RENÈ.
morendo
pp

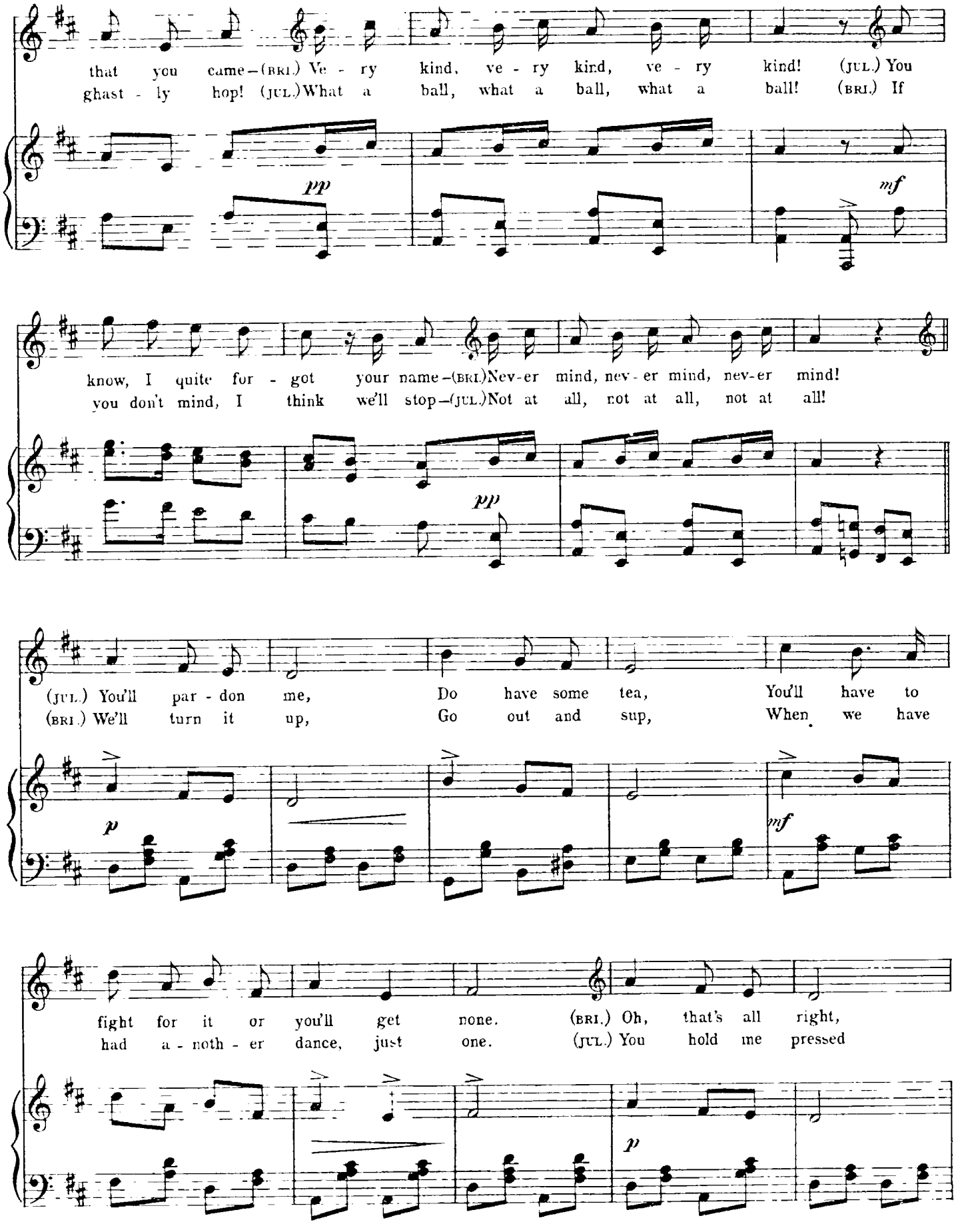
No 15. DUET.– (Juliette and Brissard.)

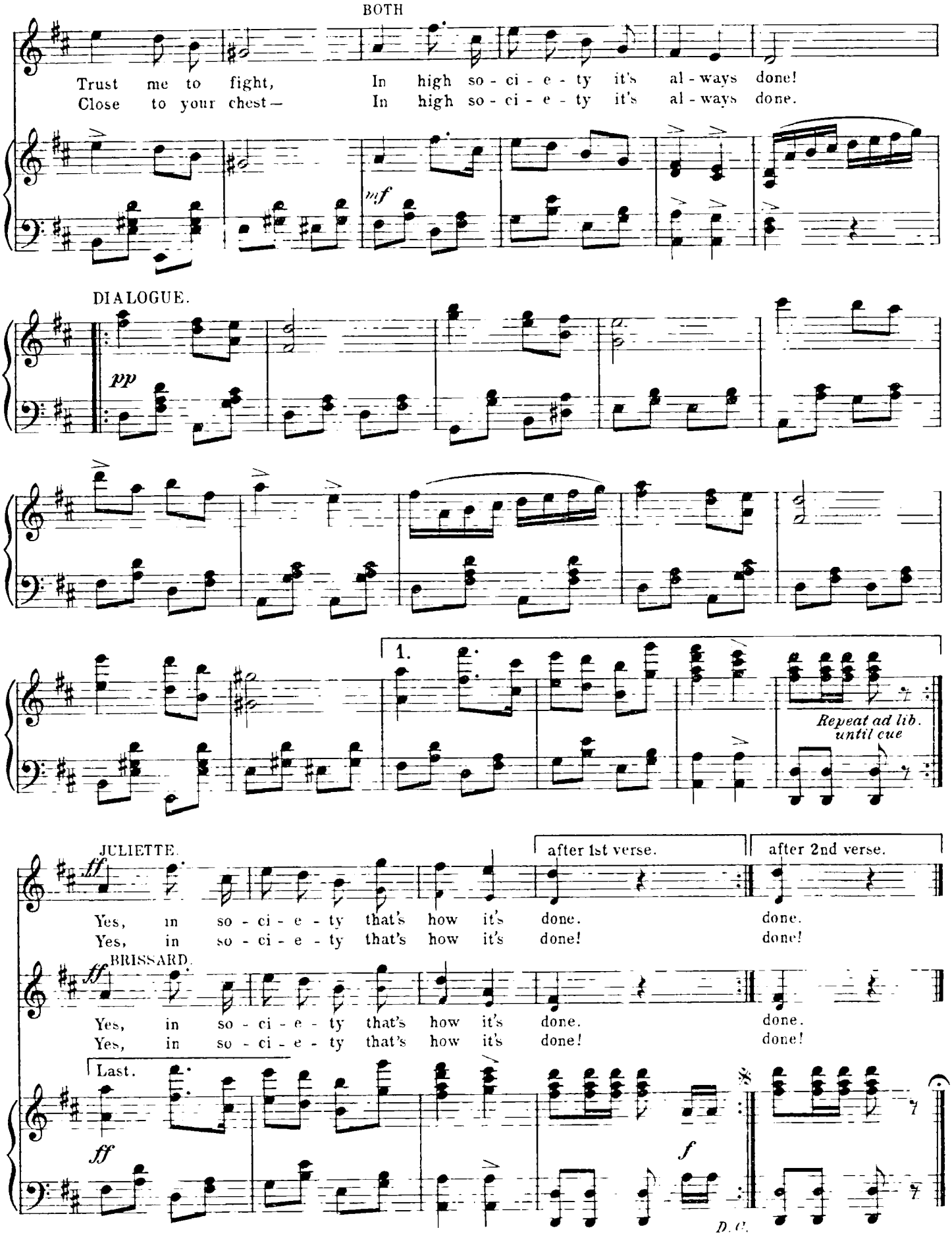
"IN SOCIETY."

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.




And co - py me. (BRI.) It's your "at home," let us sup -
And I am too. (JUL.) I do not know if I will
fz
pp
- pose, You meet me on the stair— (JUL.) I meet you with a stare.
dance, It's such a rot - ten floor— (BRI.) It is a beast - ly floor!
cresc.
Don't bob, but mere - ly bend your nose— That's how To
Still, we had bet - ter take our chance. Al - though I
fz
mf
bow As if you did - n't care. (JUL.) I'm so de - light - ed
know It will be such a bore. (BRI.) I say, this is a
mf


that you came—(BRI.) Ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind, ve - ry kind! (JUL.) You
ghast - ly hop! (JUL.) What a ball, what a ball, what a ball! (BRI.) If
pp
mf
know, I quite for - got your name—(BRI.) Nev-er mind, nev - er mind, nev-er mind!
you don't mind, I think we'll stop—(JUL.) Not at all, not at all, not at all!
pp
(JUL.) You'll par - don me, Do have some tea, You'll have to
(BRI.) We'll turn it up, Go out and sup, When we have
p
mf
fight for it or you'll get none. (BRI.) Oh, that's all right,
had a - noth - er dance, just one. (JUL.) You hold me pressed
p


BOTH
Trust me to fight, In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done!
Close to your chest— In high so - ci - e - ty it's al - ways done.
mf
DIALOGUE.
pp
1.
Repeat ad lib. until cue
JULIETTE.
ff
after 1st verse.
after 2nd verse.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!
BRISSARD.
ff
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done. done.
Yes, in so - ci - e - ty that's how it's done! done!
Last.
ff
f
D. C.

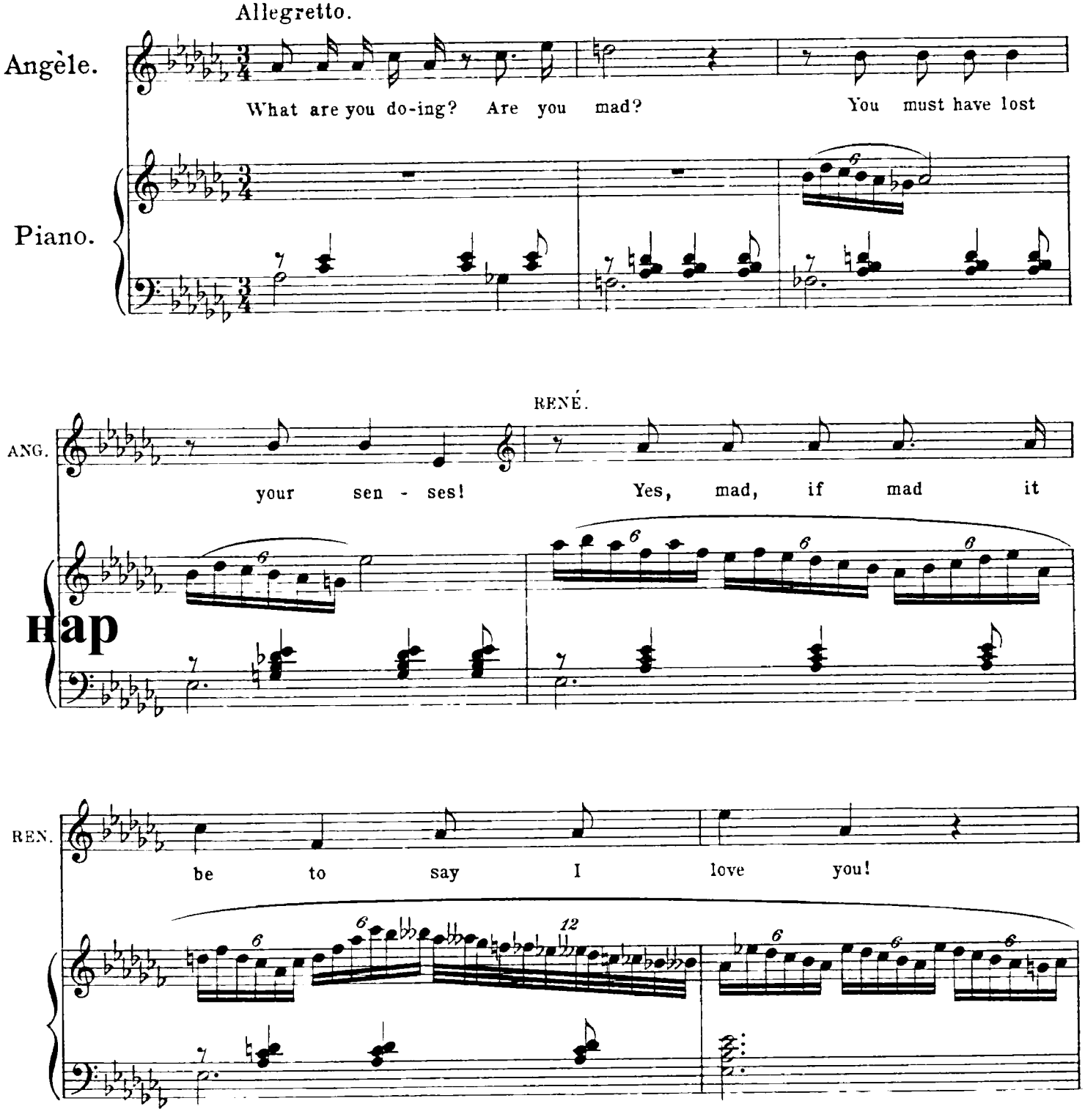
No. 16.

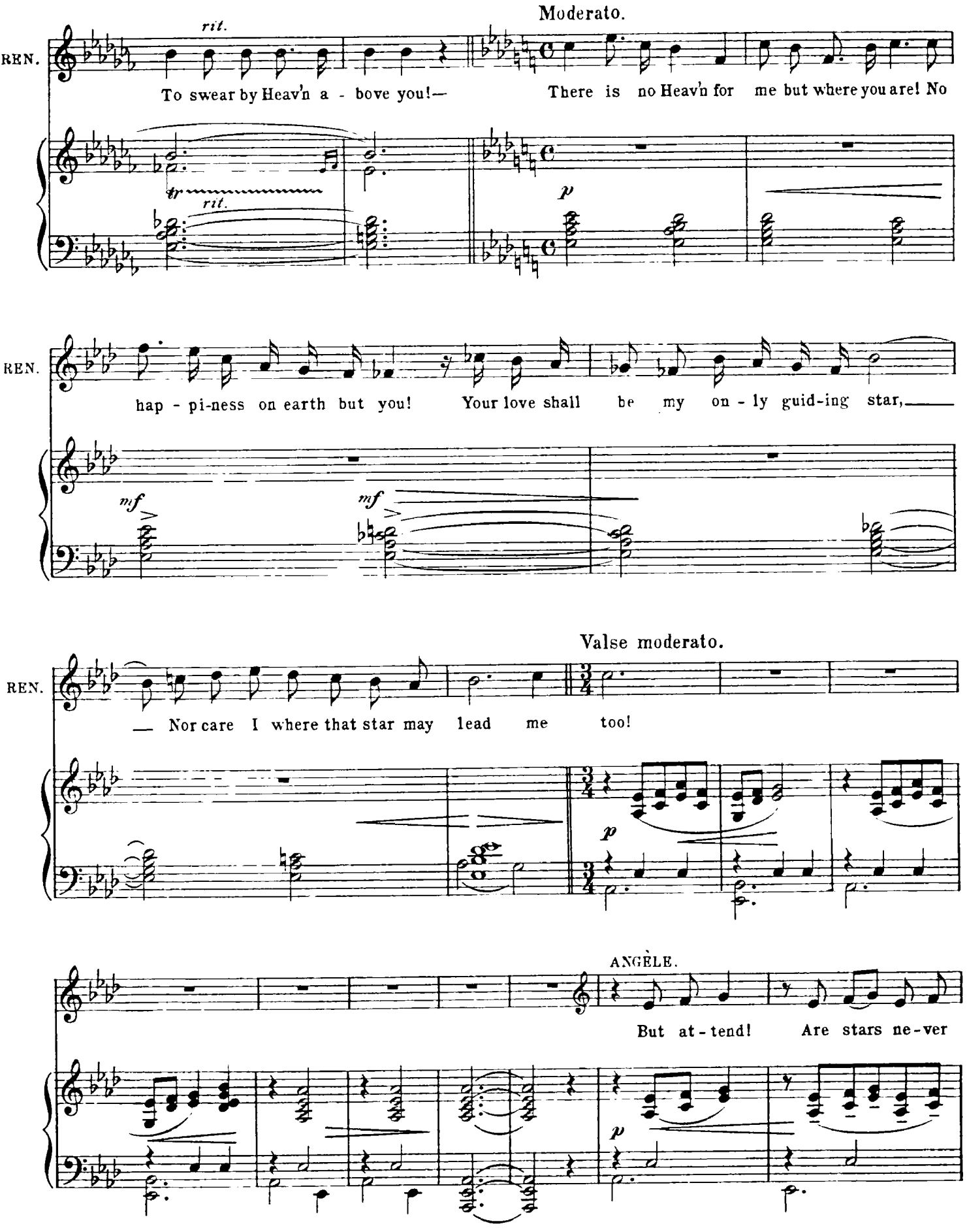
DUET.—(Angèle and René.)

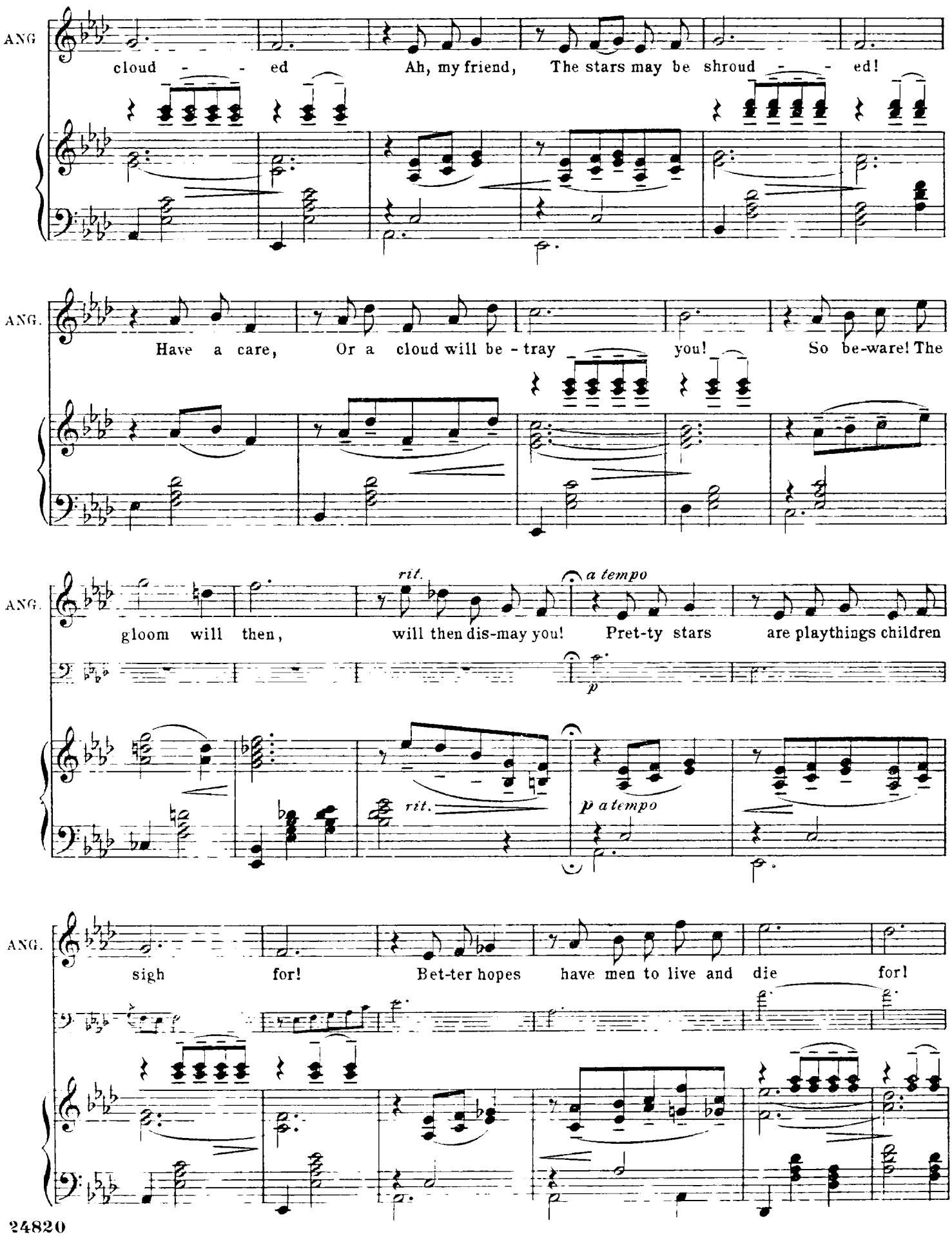
"LOVE BREAKS EVERY BOND."

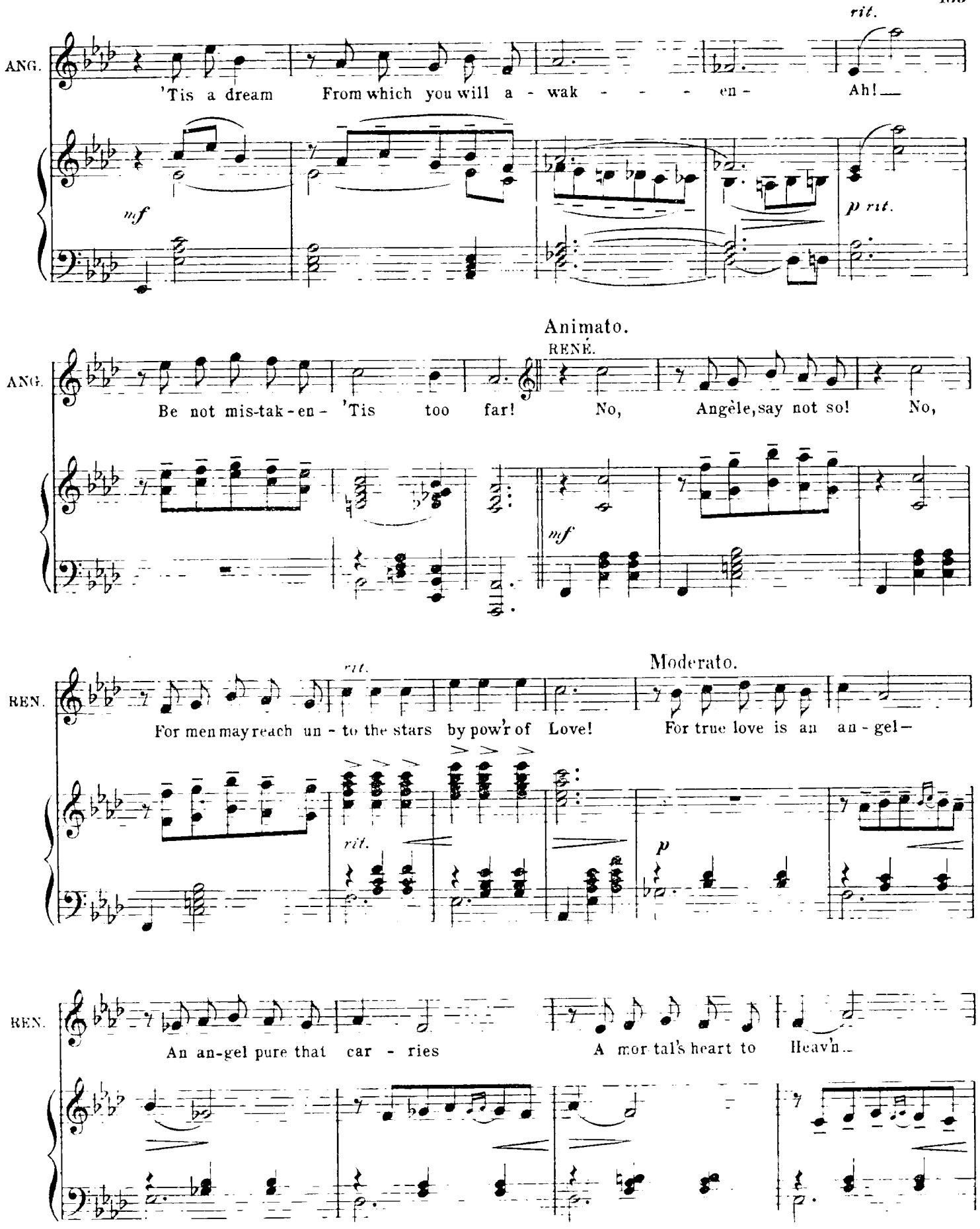
Words by
BASIL HOOD.

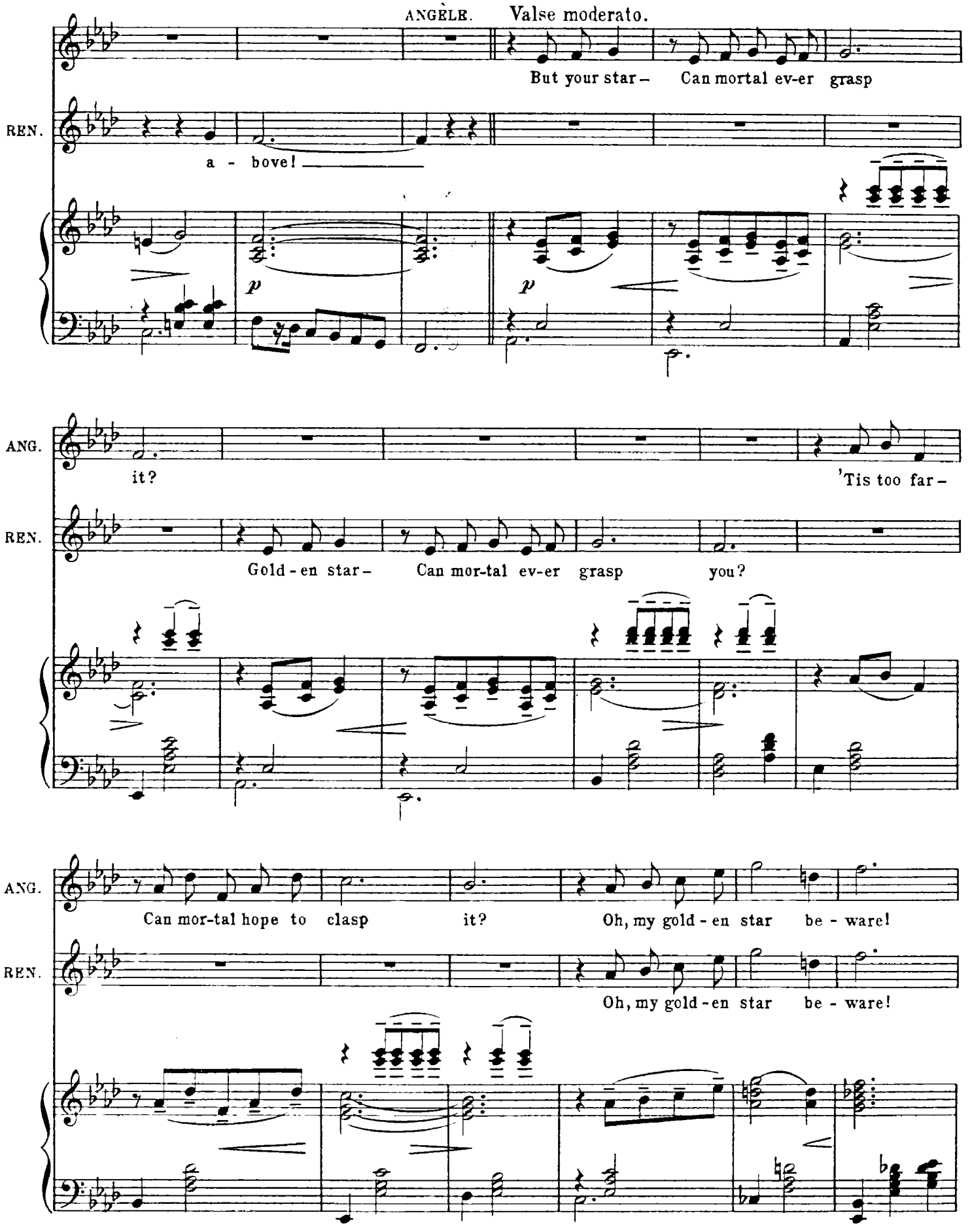
Ноты с сайта www.notarhiv.ru

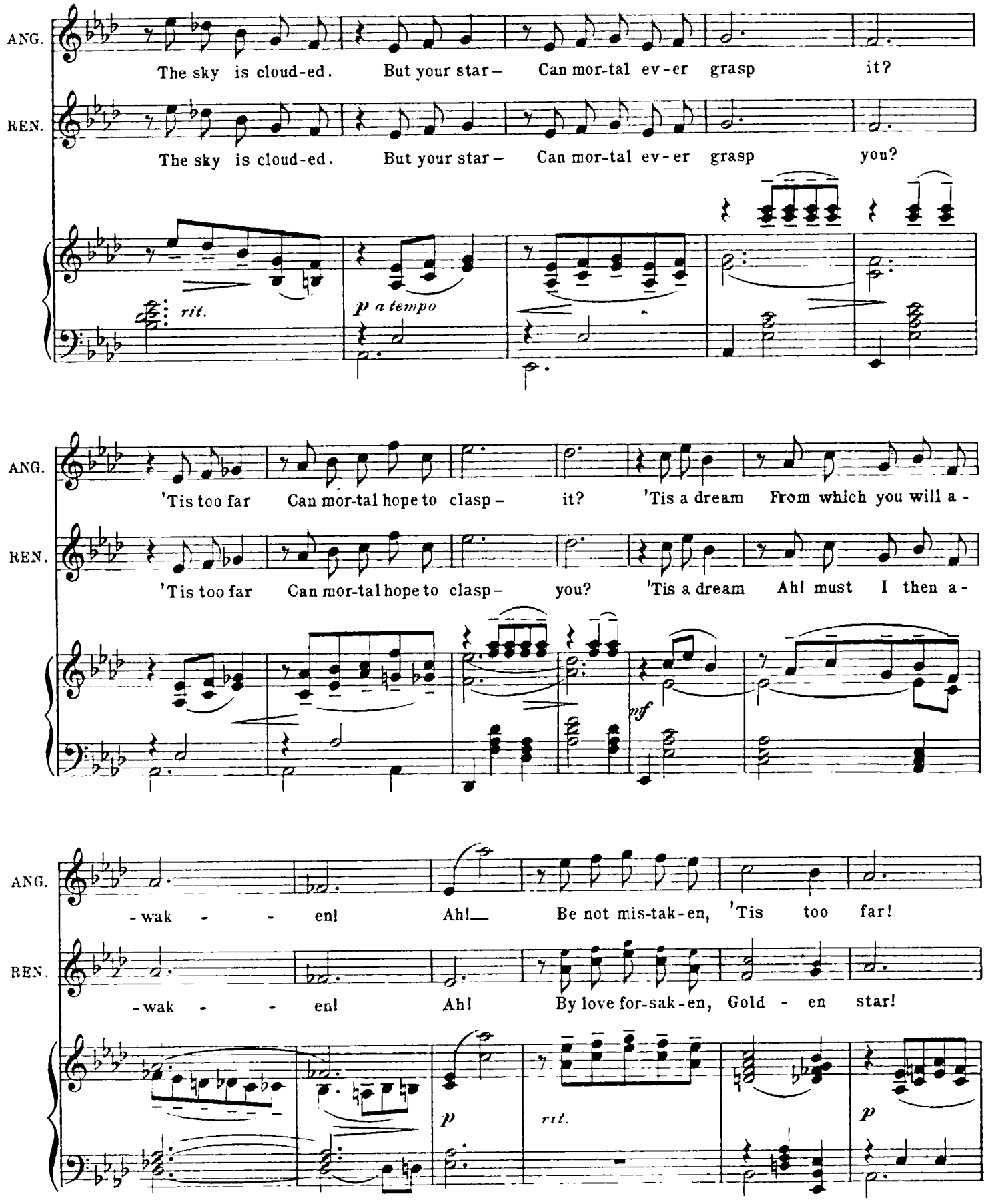


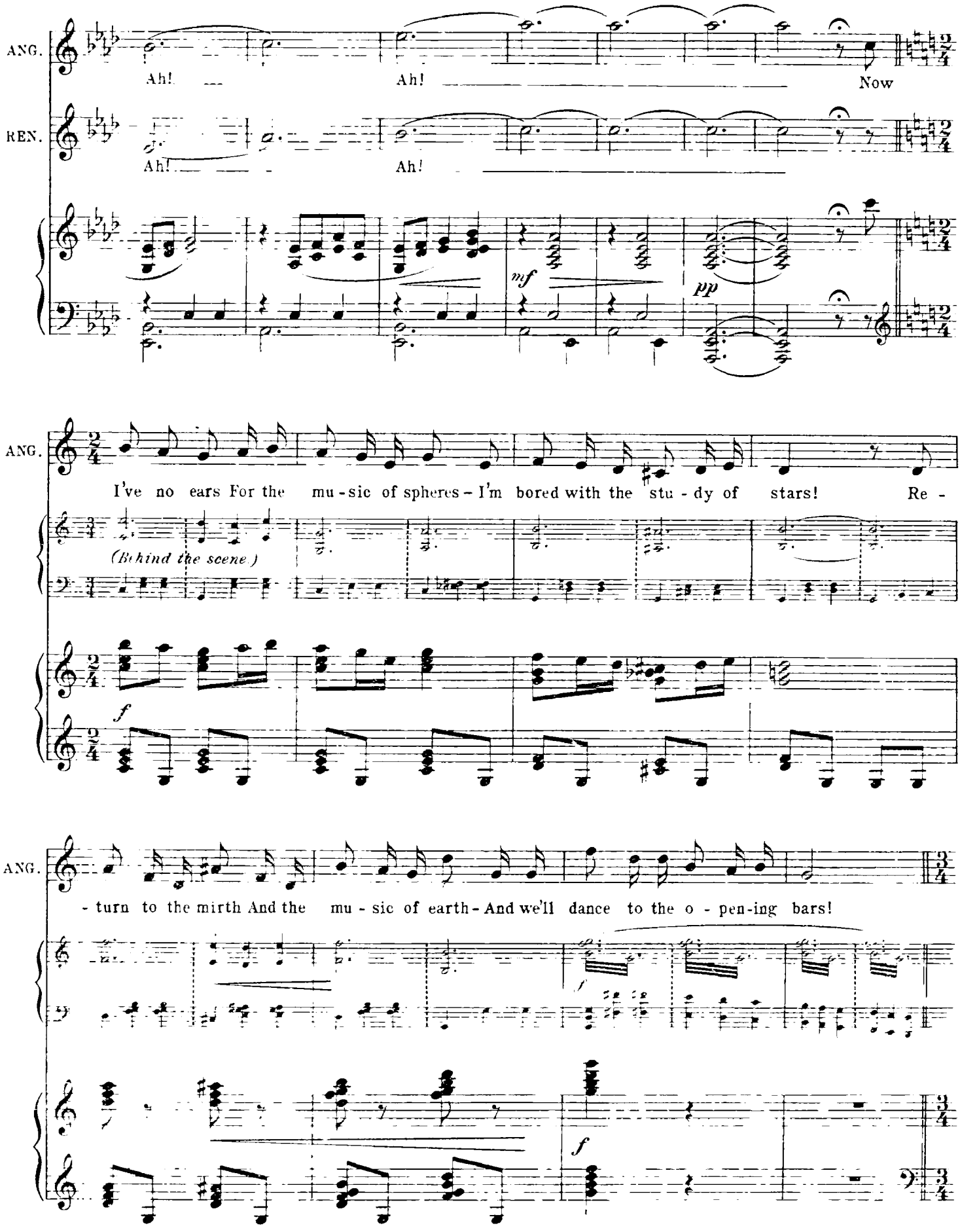

Moderato.
rit.
REN.
To swear by Heav'n a - bove you!—
There is no Heav'n for me but where you are! No
tr
rit.
p
REN.
hap - pi-ness on earth but you!
Your love shall be my on - ly guid-ing star,—
mf
mf
Valse moderato.
REN.
— Nor care I where that star may lead me too!
p
ANGÈLE.
But at-tend!
Are stars ne-ver
p

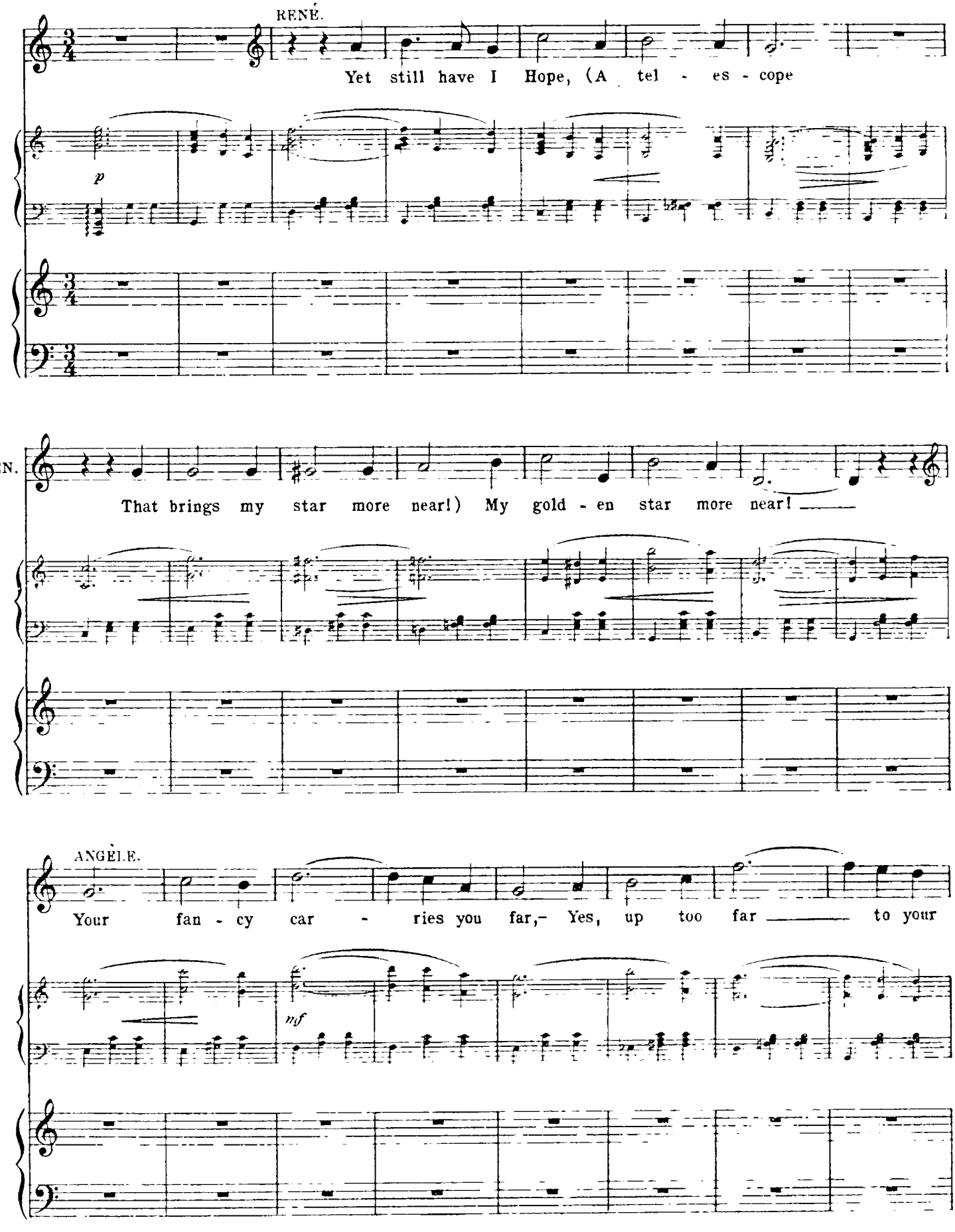

ANG.
cloud - - ed
Ah, my friend,
The stars may be shroud - - ed!
ANG.
Have a care,
Or a cloud will be - tray you!
So be-ware! The
ANG.
gloom will then,
rit.
will then dis-may you!
a tempo
Pret-ty stars are playthings children
p
rit.
p a tempo
ANG.
sigh for!
Bet-ter hopes have men to live and die for!

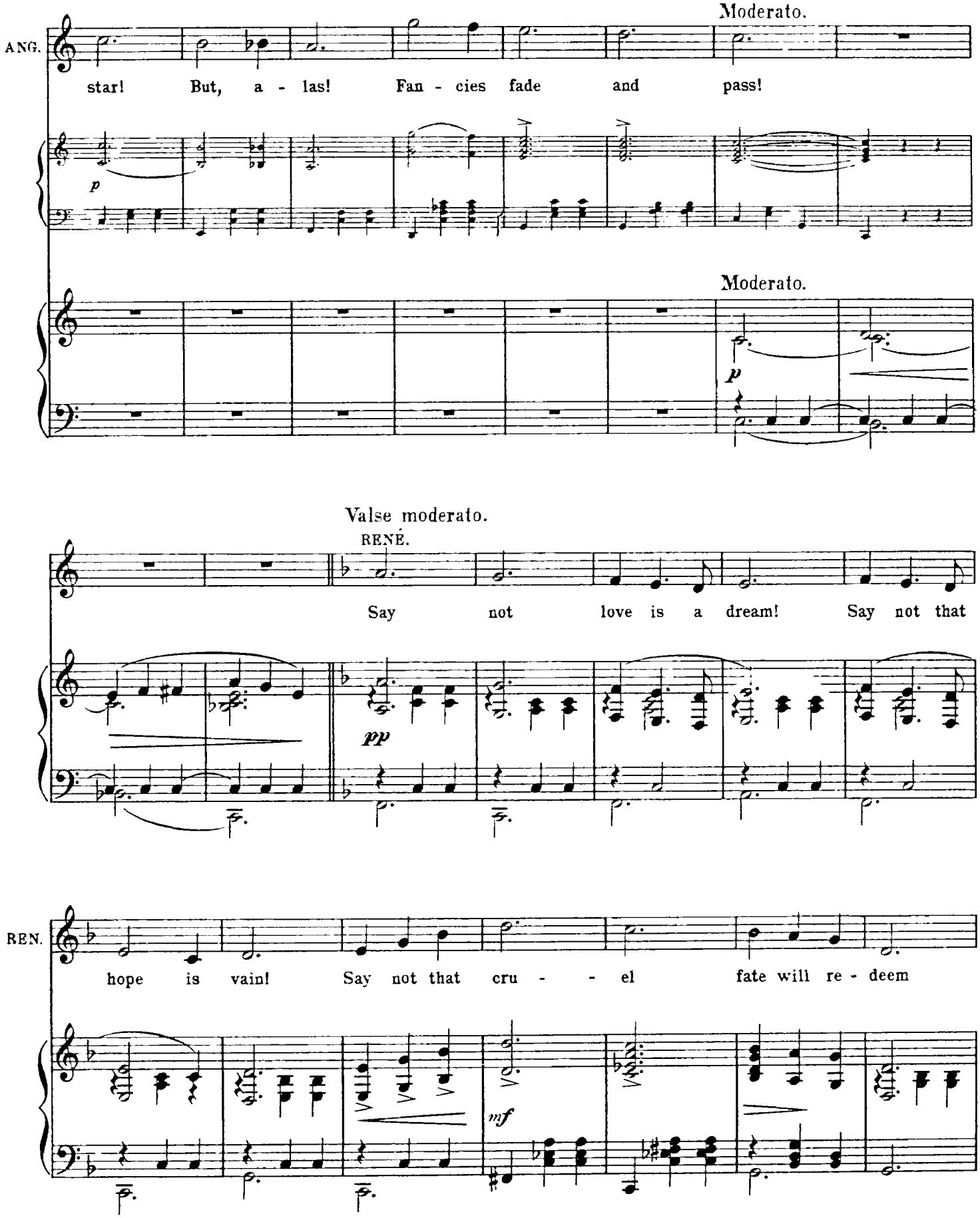

rit.
ANG.
'Tis a dream From which you will a - wak - - - - en - Ah! —
mf
p rit.
Animato.
RENÉ.
ANG.
Be not mis-tak-en - 'Tis too far! No, Angèle, say not so! No,
mf
Moderato.
rit.
REN.
For men may reach un - to the stars by pow'r of Love! For true love is an an - gel —
rit.
p
REN.
An an-gel pure that car - ries A mor tal's heart to Heav'n —

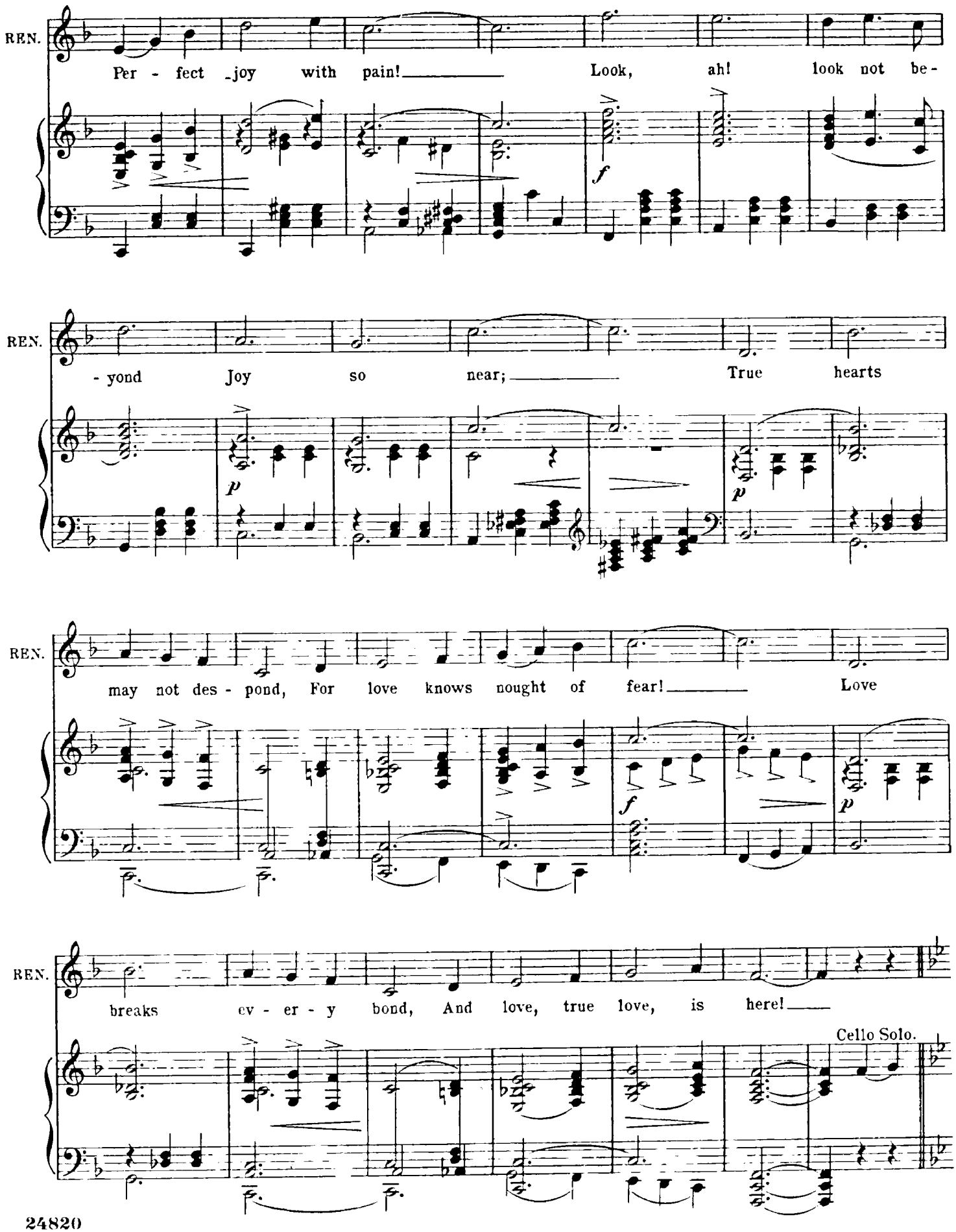

ANGÈLE. Valse moderato.
But your star – Can mortal ev-er grasp
REN.
a - bove!
p
p
ANG.
it?
'Tis too far –
REN.
Gold - en star – Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you?
ANG.
Can mor-tal hope to clasp it? Oh, my gold - en star be - ware!
REN.
Oh, my gold - en star be - ware!

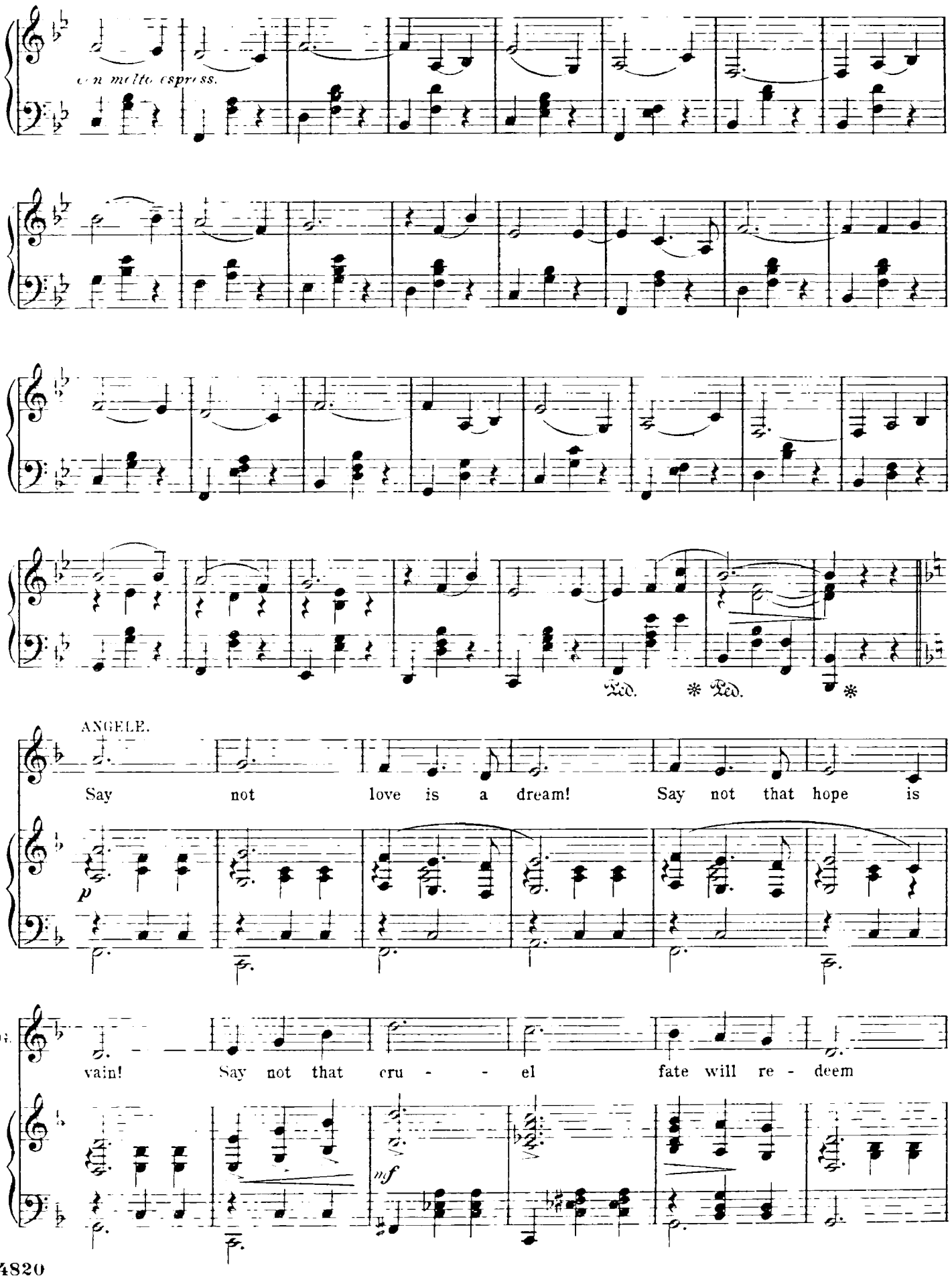

ANG.
The sky is cloud-ed. But your star- Can mor-tal ev-er grasp it?
REN.
The sky is cloud-ed. But your star- Can mor-tal ev-er grasp you?
rit.
p a tempo
ANG.
'Tis too far Can mor-tal hope to clasp- it? 'Tis a dream From which you will a-
REN.
'Tis too far Can mor-tal hope to clasp- you? 'Tis a dream Ah! must I then a-
mf
ANG.
-wak - - en! Ah! Be not mis-tak-en, 'Tis too far!
REN.
-wak - - en! Ah! By love for-sak-en, Gold - en star!
p
rit.
p

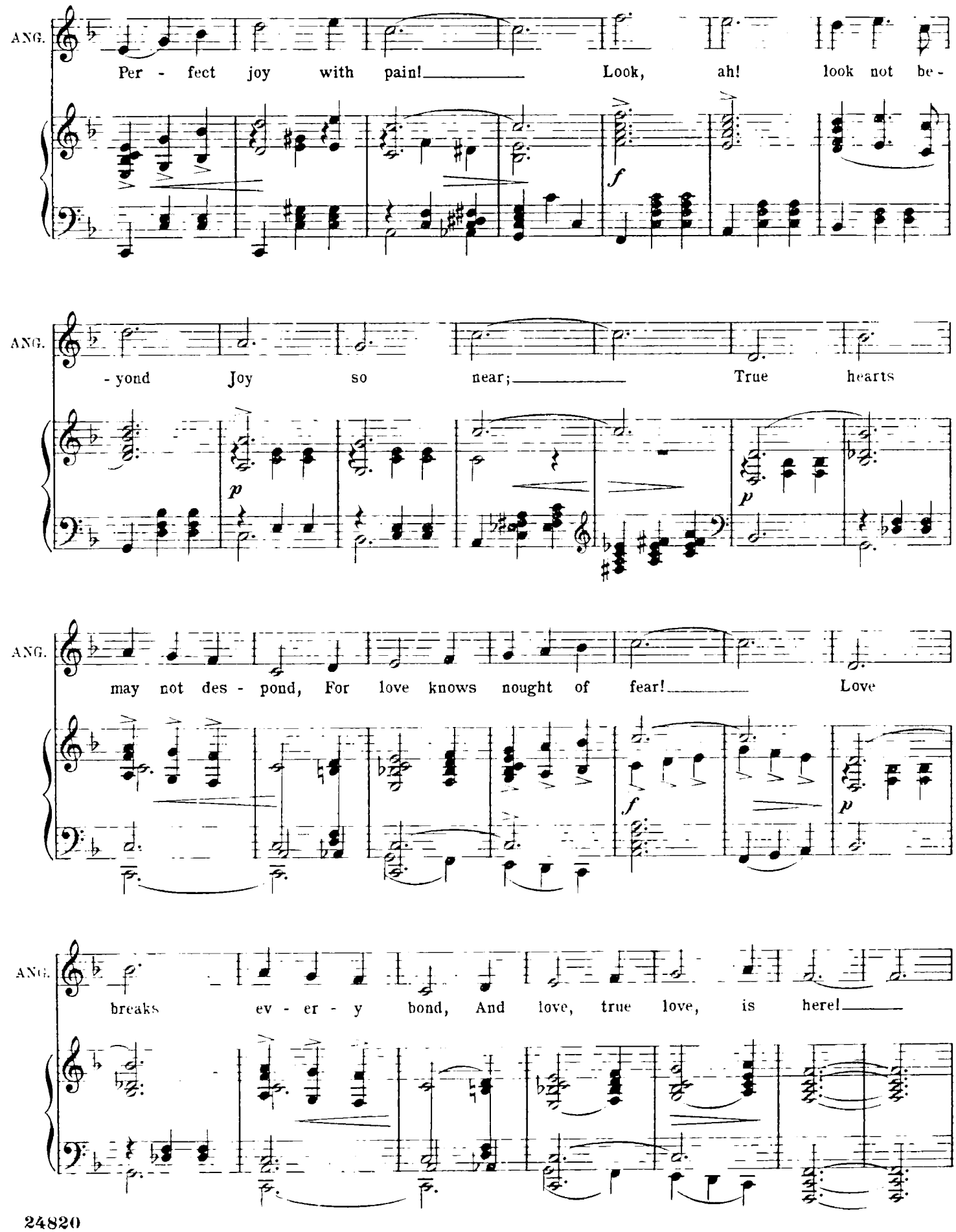

ANG.
Ah! Ah! Now
REN.
Ah! Ah!
mf
pp
ANG.
I've no ears For the mu - sic of spheres - I'm bored with the stu - dy of stars! Re -
(Behind the scene)
f
ANG.
- turn to the mirth And the mu - sic of earth - And we'll dance to the o - pen-ing bars!
f
f


RENÉ.
Yet still have I Hope, (A tel - es - cope
p
REN.
That brings my star more near!) My gold - en star more near!
ANGÈLE.
Your fan - cy car - ries you far,- Yes, up too far to your
mf

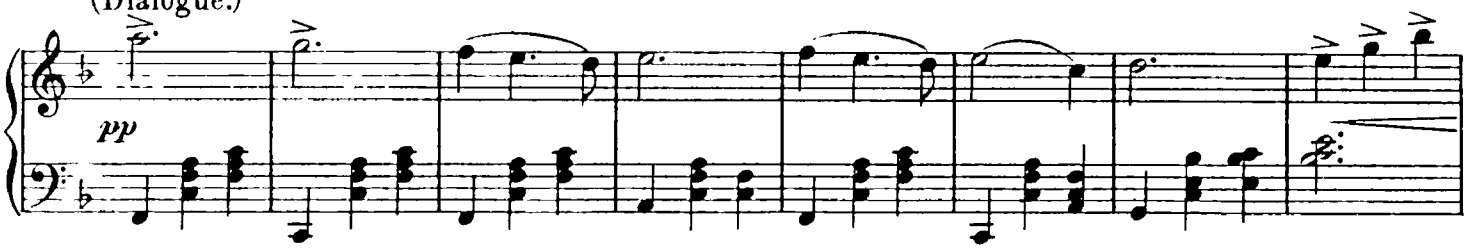

Moderato.
ANG.
star! But, a - las! Fan - cies fade and pass!
p
Moderato.
p
Valse moderato.
RENÉ.
Say not love is a dream! Say not that
pp
REN.
hope is vain! Say not that cru - - el fate will re - deem
mf

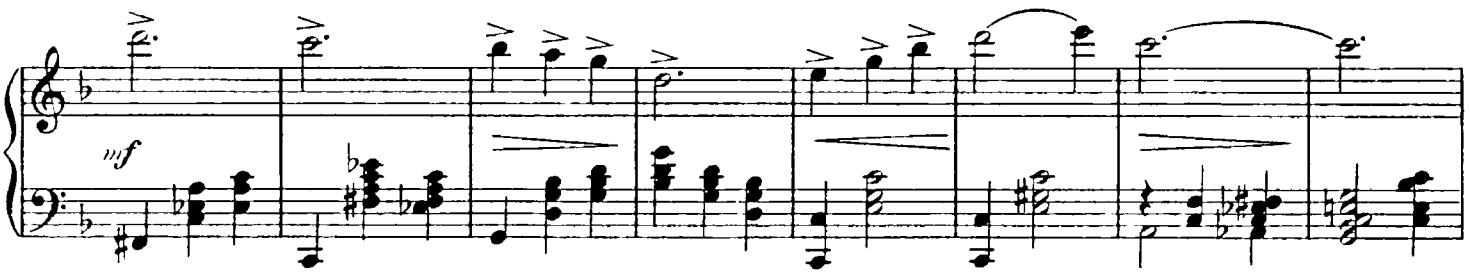

REN.
Per - fect joy with pain! Look, ah! look not be-
f
REN.
- yond Joy so near; True hearts
p
p
REN.
may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear! Love
f
p
REN.
breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!
Cello Solo.

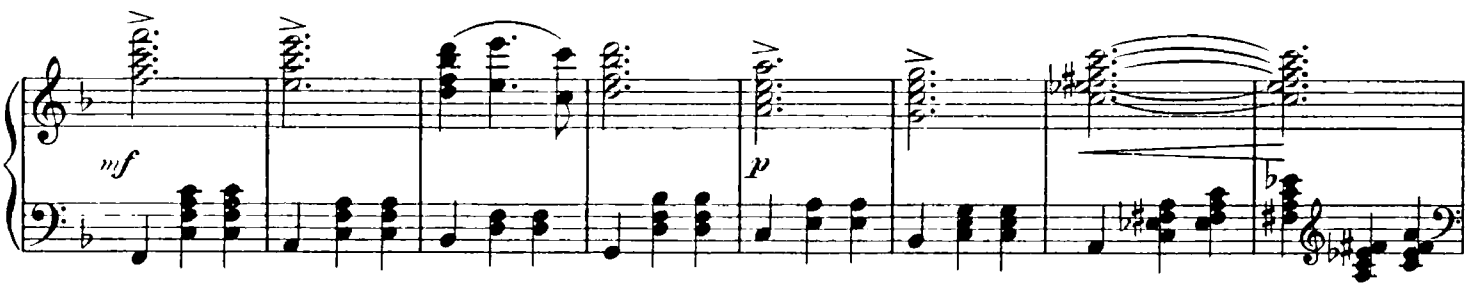

con molto espress.
Ped. * Ped. *
ANGELE.
Say not love is a dream! Say not that hope is
p
ANG.
vain! Say not that cru - - el fate will re - deem
mf


ANG.
Per - fect joy with pain! Look, ah! look not be-
f
ANG.
- yond Joy so near; True hearts
p
p
ANG.
may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear! Love
f
p
ANG.
breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is here!

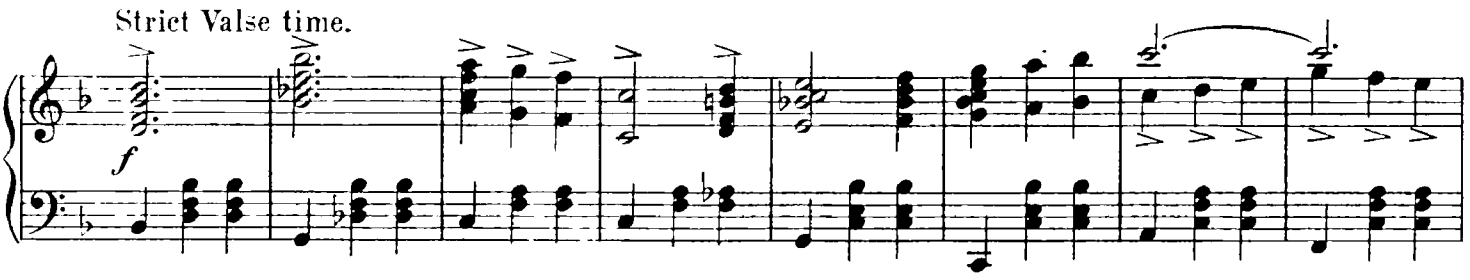
(Dialogue.)





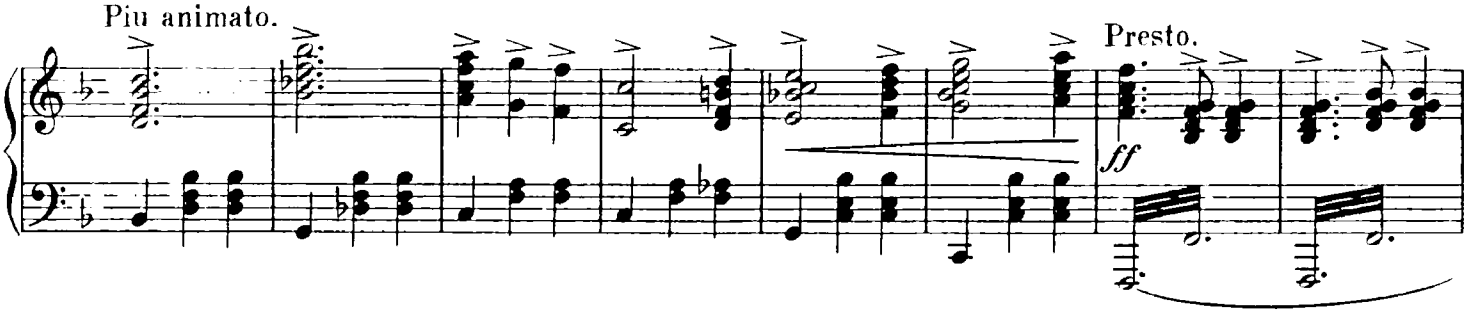


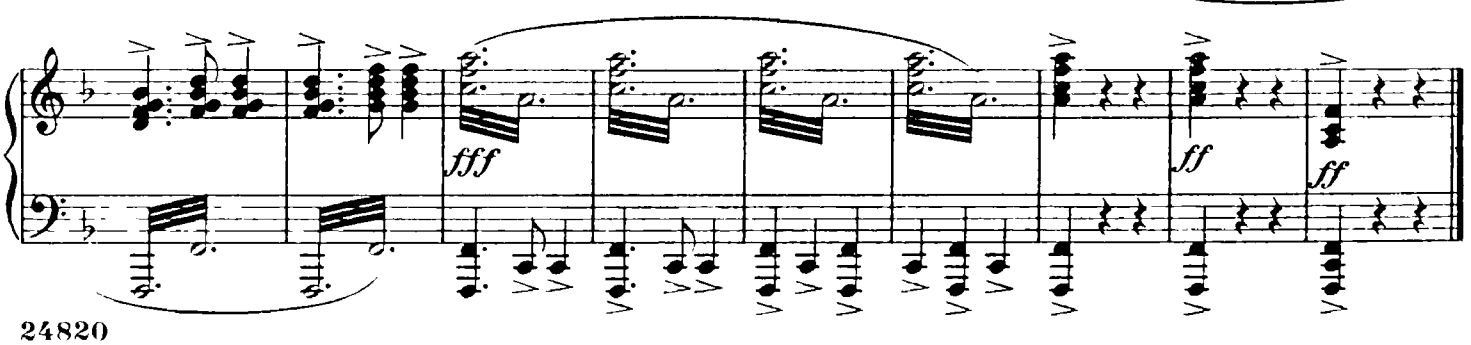
DANCE.
Strict Valse time.



Piu animato.

Presto.

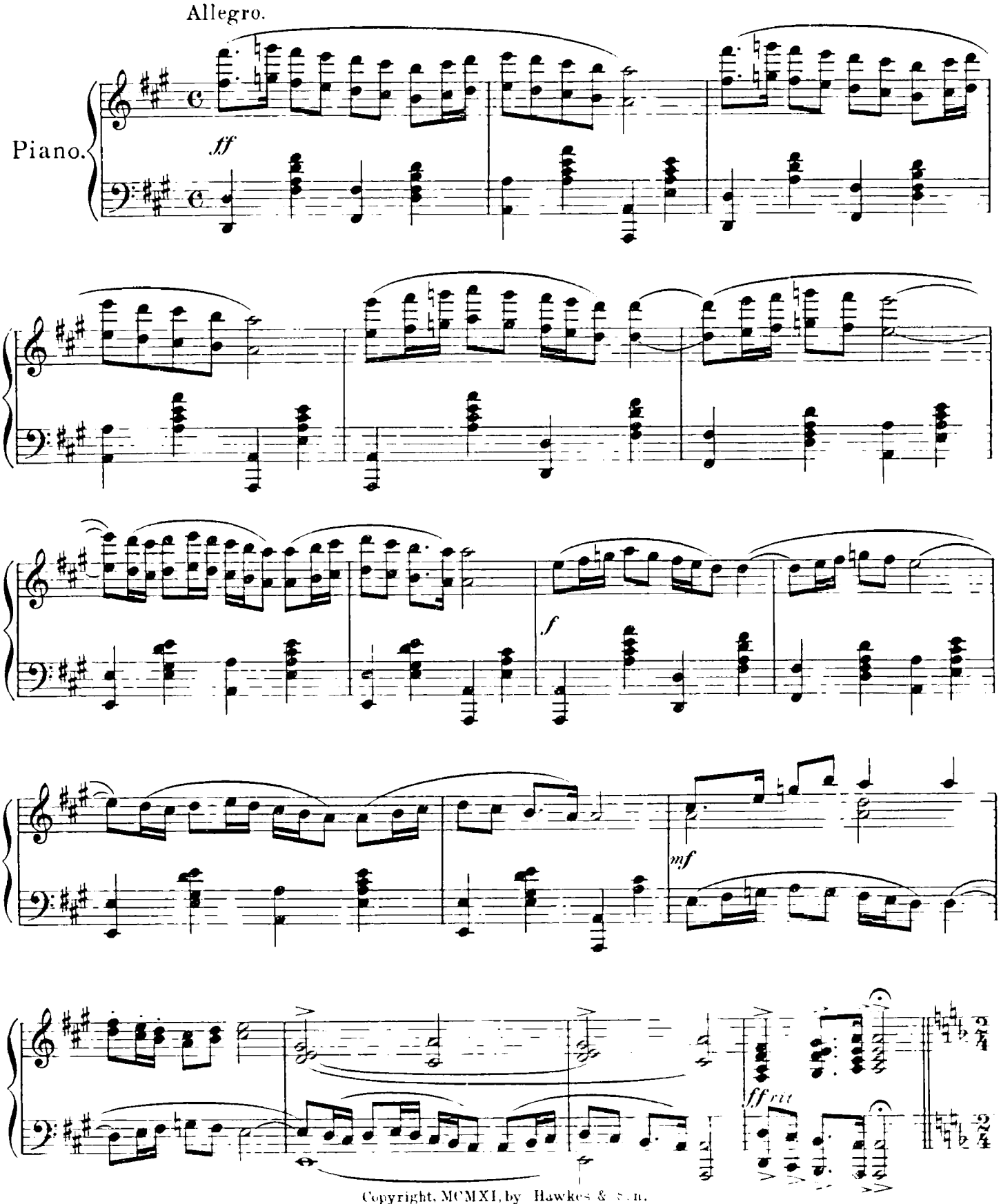




No. 17.

RUSSIAN DANCE.

"KUKUSKA."



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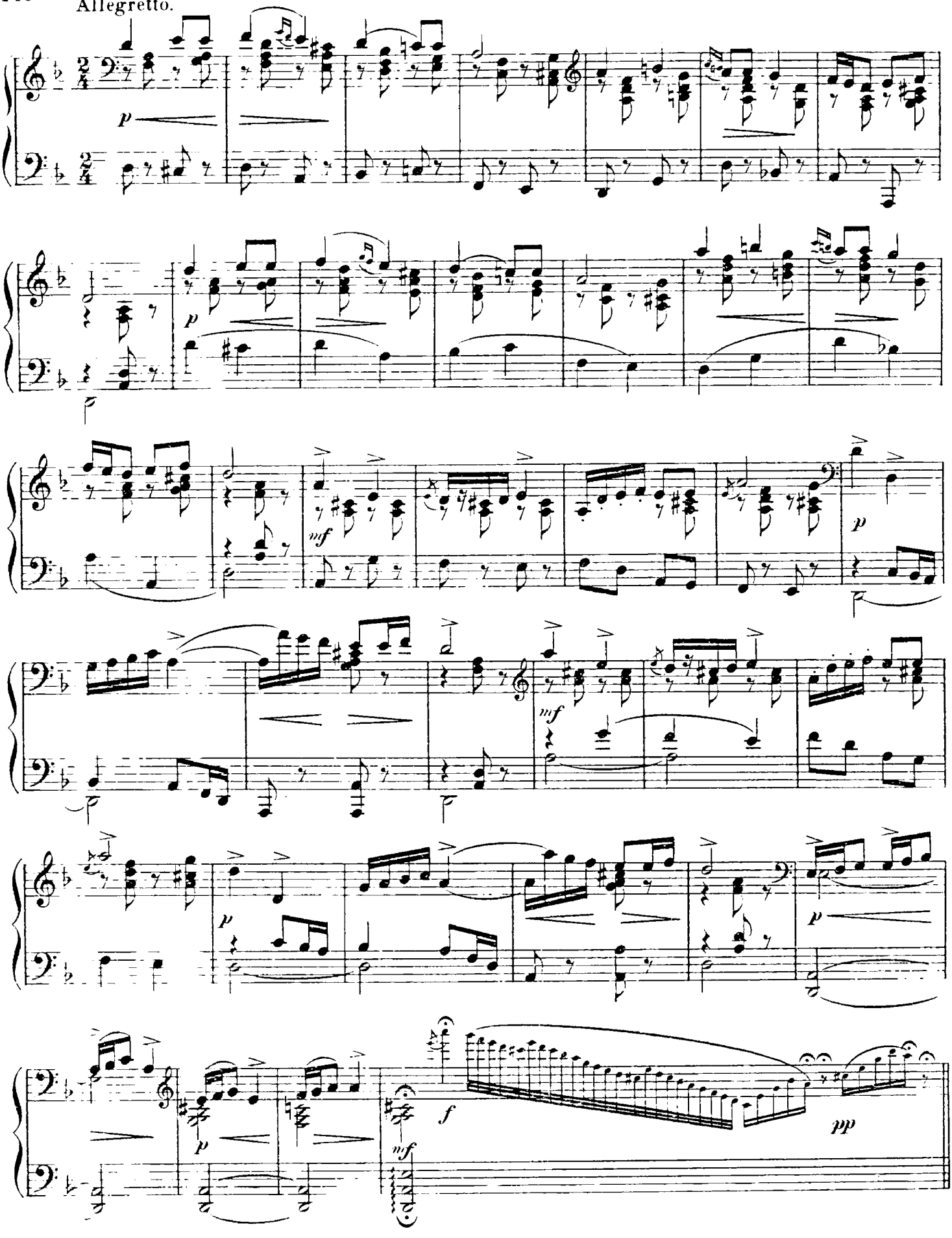
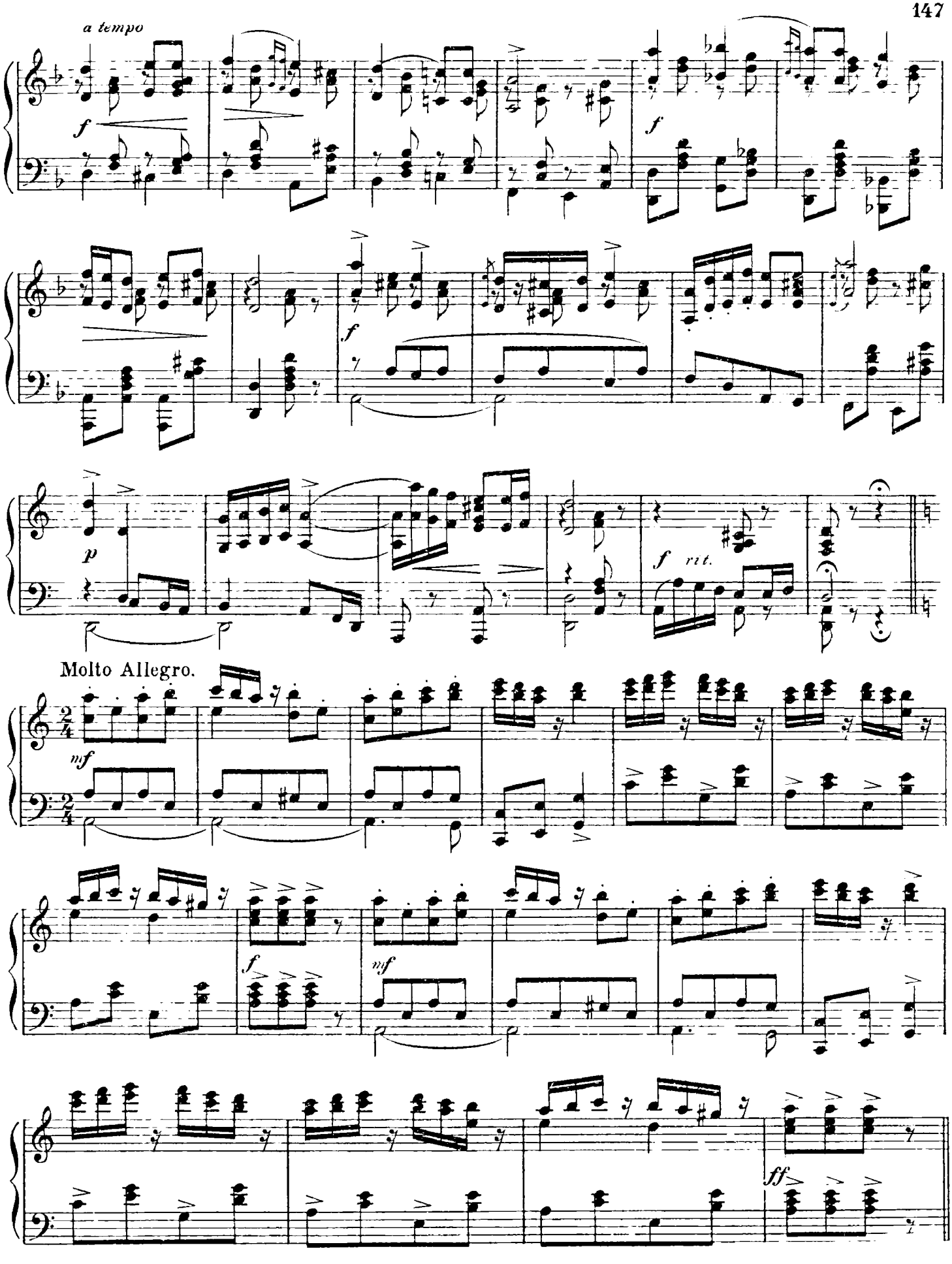
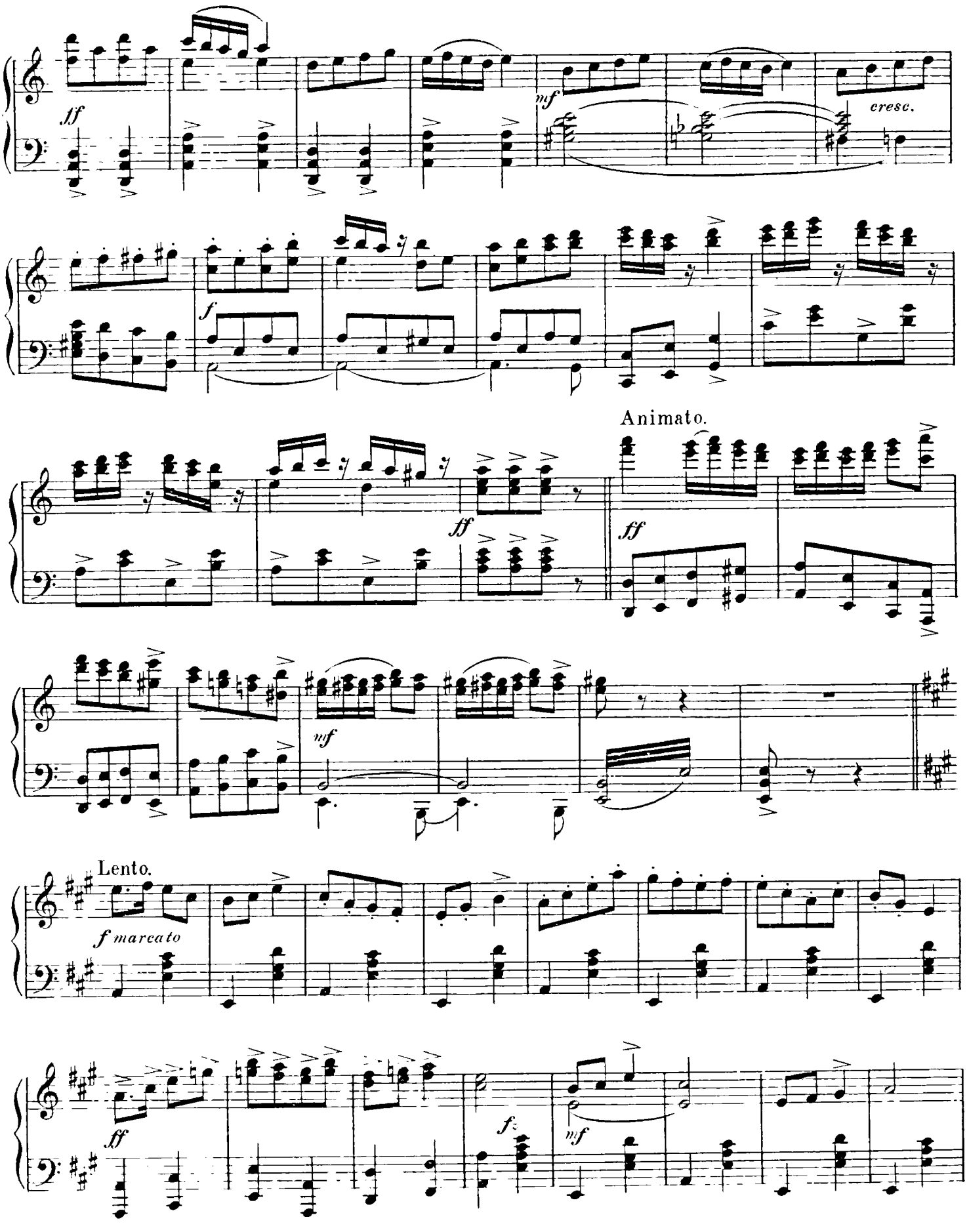
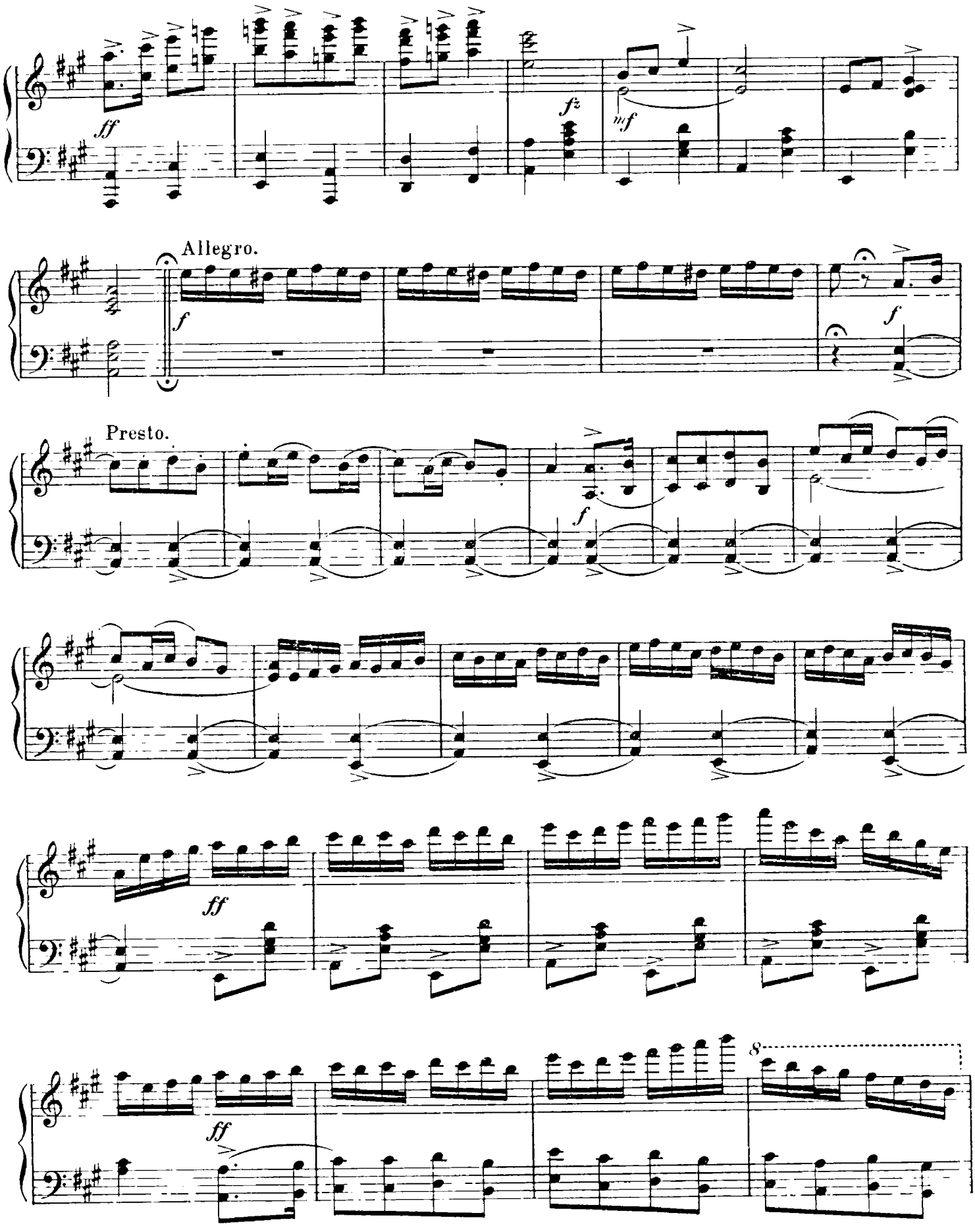
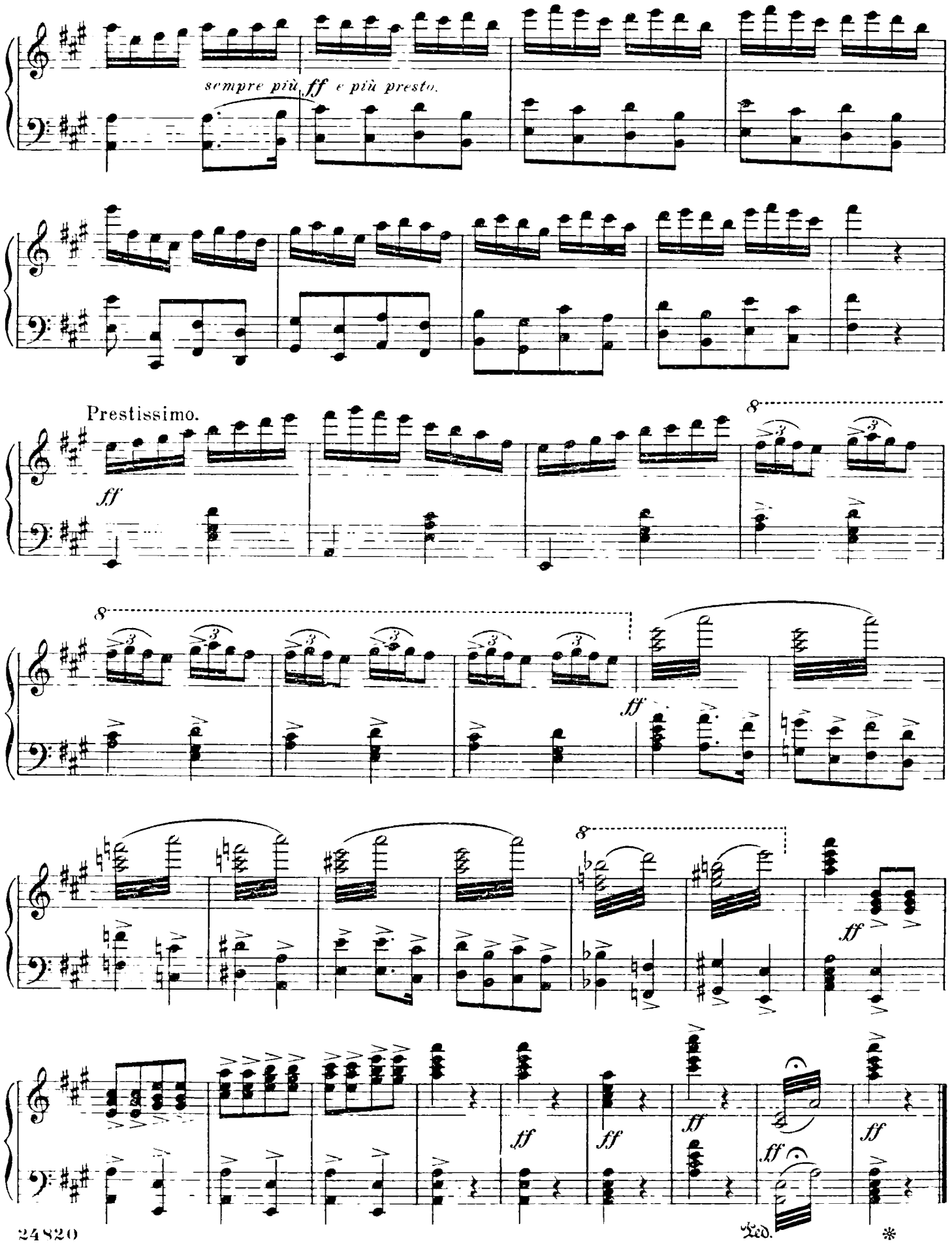
Allegretto.




a tempo
f
f
f
p
f rit.
Molto Allegro.
mf
f
mf
ff


ff
mf
cresc.
f
Animato.
ff
ff
mf
Lento.
f marcato
ff
fz
mf

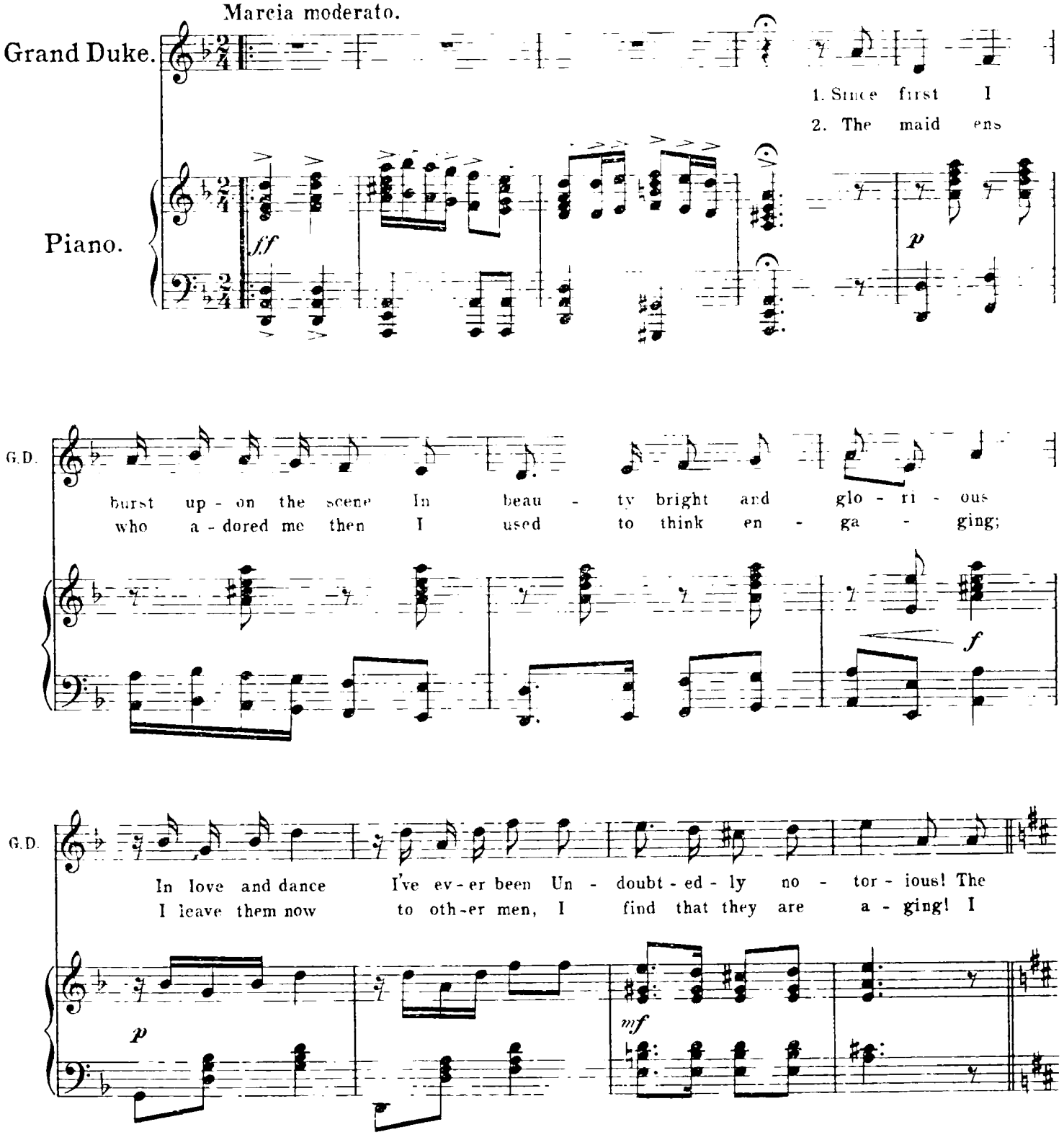

ff
fz
mf
Allegro.
f
f
Presto.
f
ff
ff
8

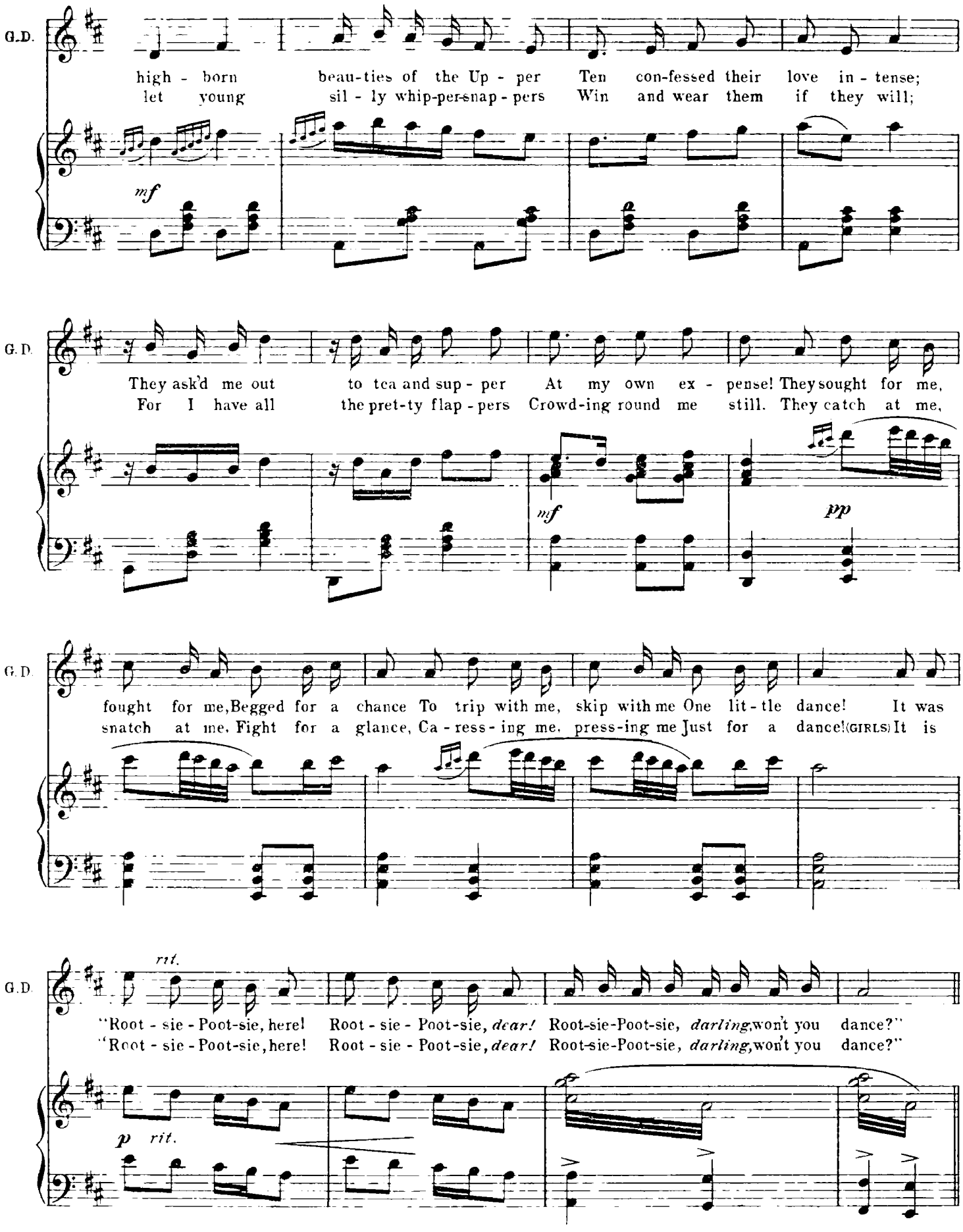

sempre più ff e più presto.
Prestissimo.
ff
8
3
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
Ped.
*

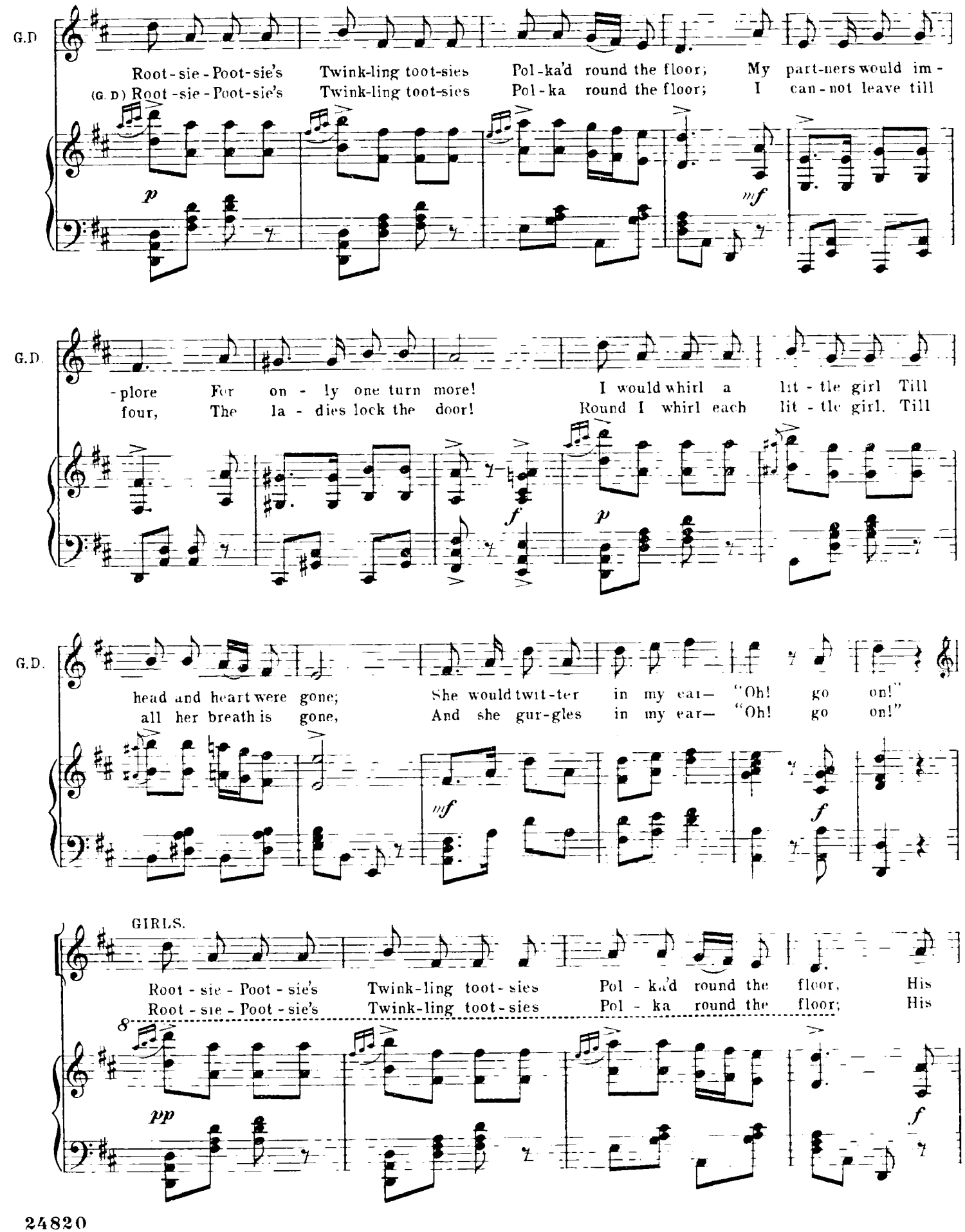
No 18. SONG.–(Grand Duke) and Girls.

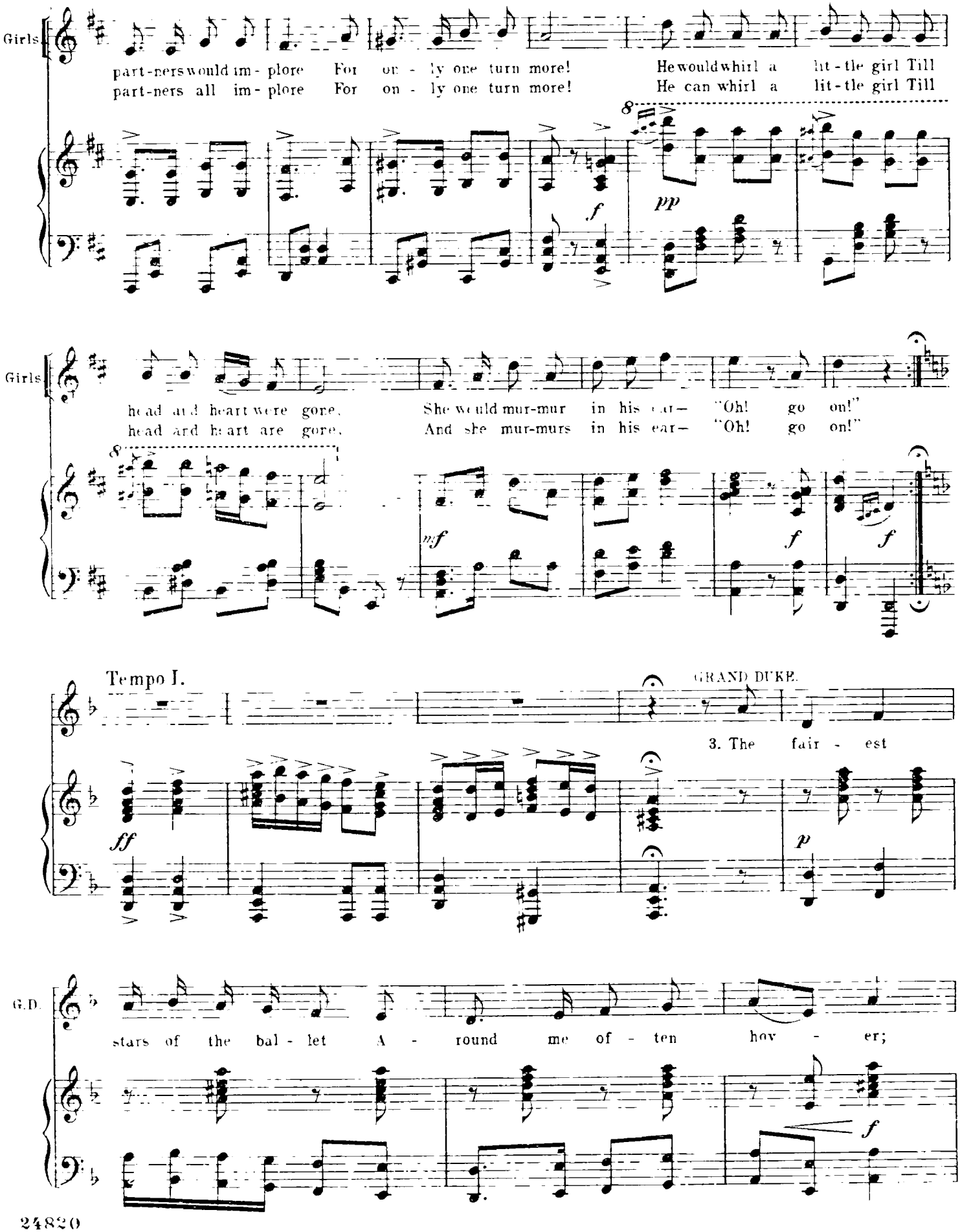
"ROOTSIE-POOTSIE."

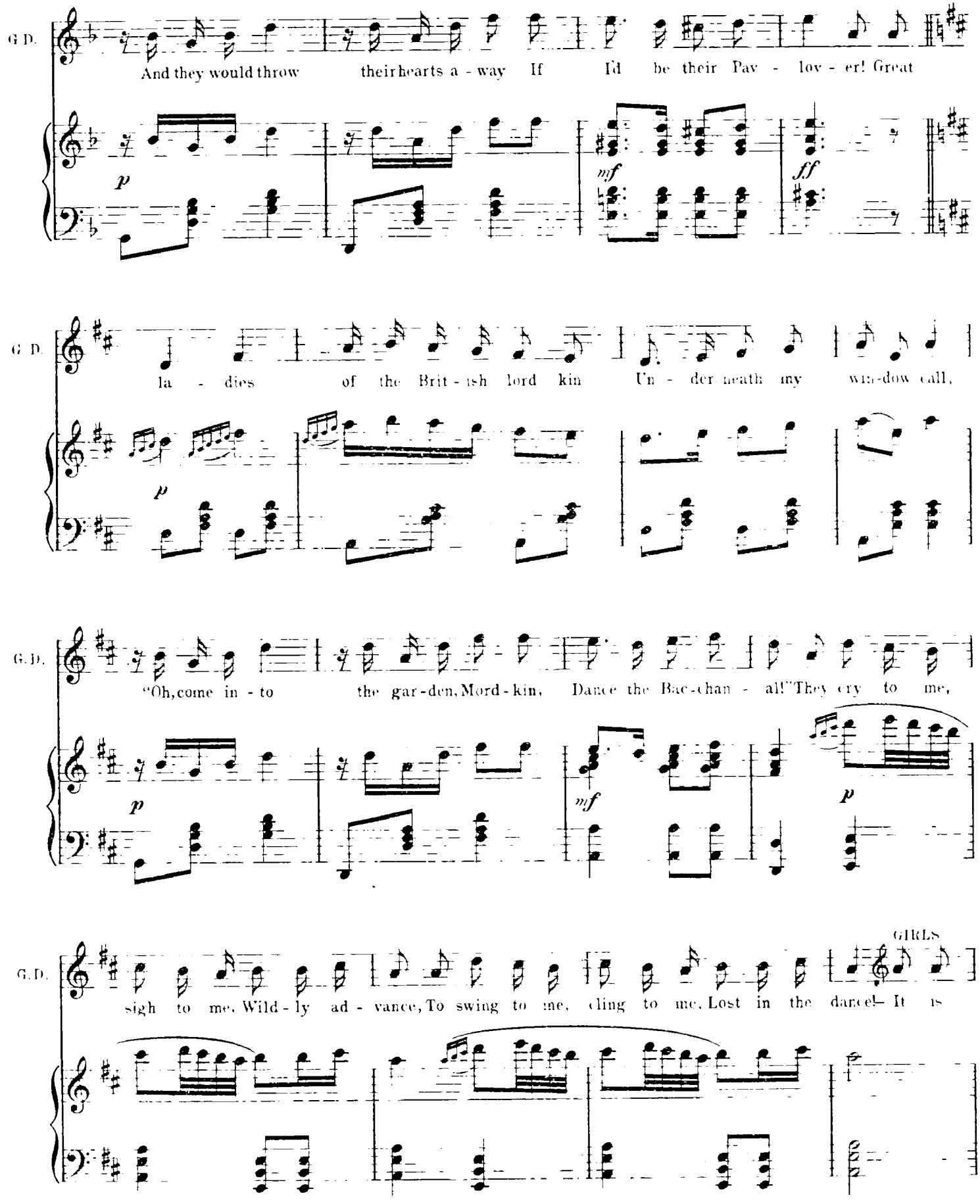
Words by
BASIL HOOD & ADRIAN ROSS.

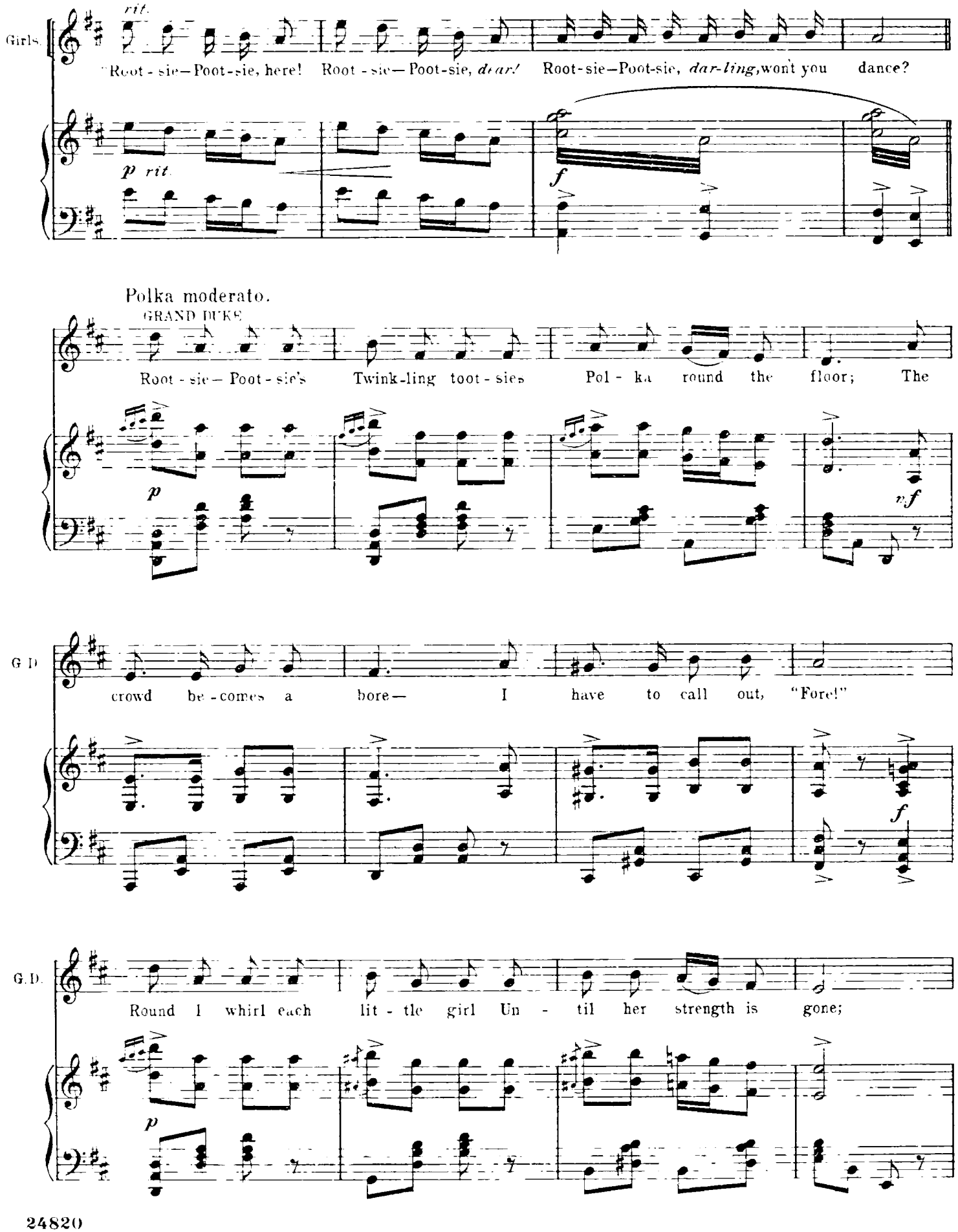


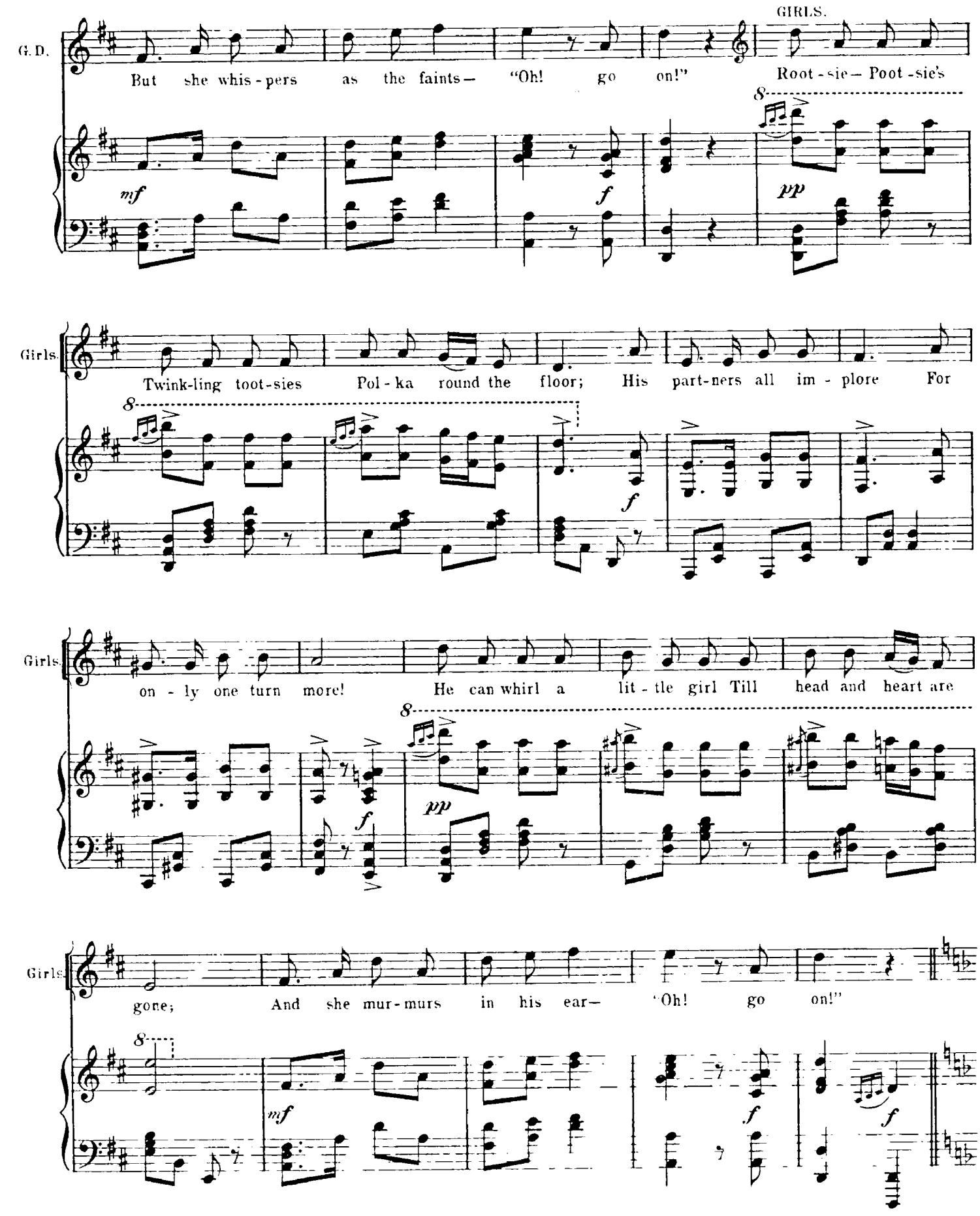

G.D.
high - born beau-ties of the Up - per Ten con-fessed their love in - tense;
let young sil - ly whip-per-snap - pers Win and wear them if they will;
mf
G.D.
They ask'd me out to tea and sup - per At my own ex - pense! They sought for me,
For I have all the pret-ty flap - pers Crowd-ing round me still. They catch at me,
mf
pp
G.D.
fought for me, Begged for a chance To trip with me, skip with me One lit - tle dance! It was
snatch at me, Fight for a glance, Ca - ress - ing me, press-ing me Just for a dance! (GIRLS) It is
G.D.
rit.
"Root - sie - Poot-sie, here! Root - sie - Poot-sie, dear! Root-sie-Poot-sie, darling, won't you dance?"
"Root - sie - Poot-sie, here! Root - sie - Poot-sie, dear! Root-sie-Poot-sie, darling, won't you dance?"
p rit.


G.D
Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka'd round the floor; My part-ners would im-
(G. D) Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka round the floor; I can-not leave till
p
mf
G.D.
-plore For on-ly one turn more! I would whirl a lit-tle girl Till
four, The la-dies lock the door! Round I whirl each lit-tle girl. Till
f
p
G.D.
head and heart were gone; She would twit-ter in my ear— "Oh! go on!"
all her breath is gone, And she gur-gles in my ear— "Oh! go on!"
mf
f
GIRLS.
Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka'd round the floor, His
Root-sie-Poot-sie's Twink-ling toot-sies Pol-ka round the floor; His
8
pp
f

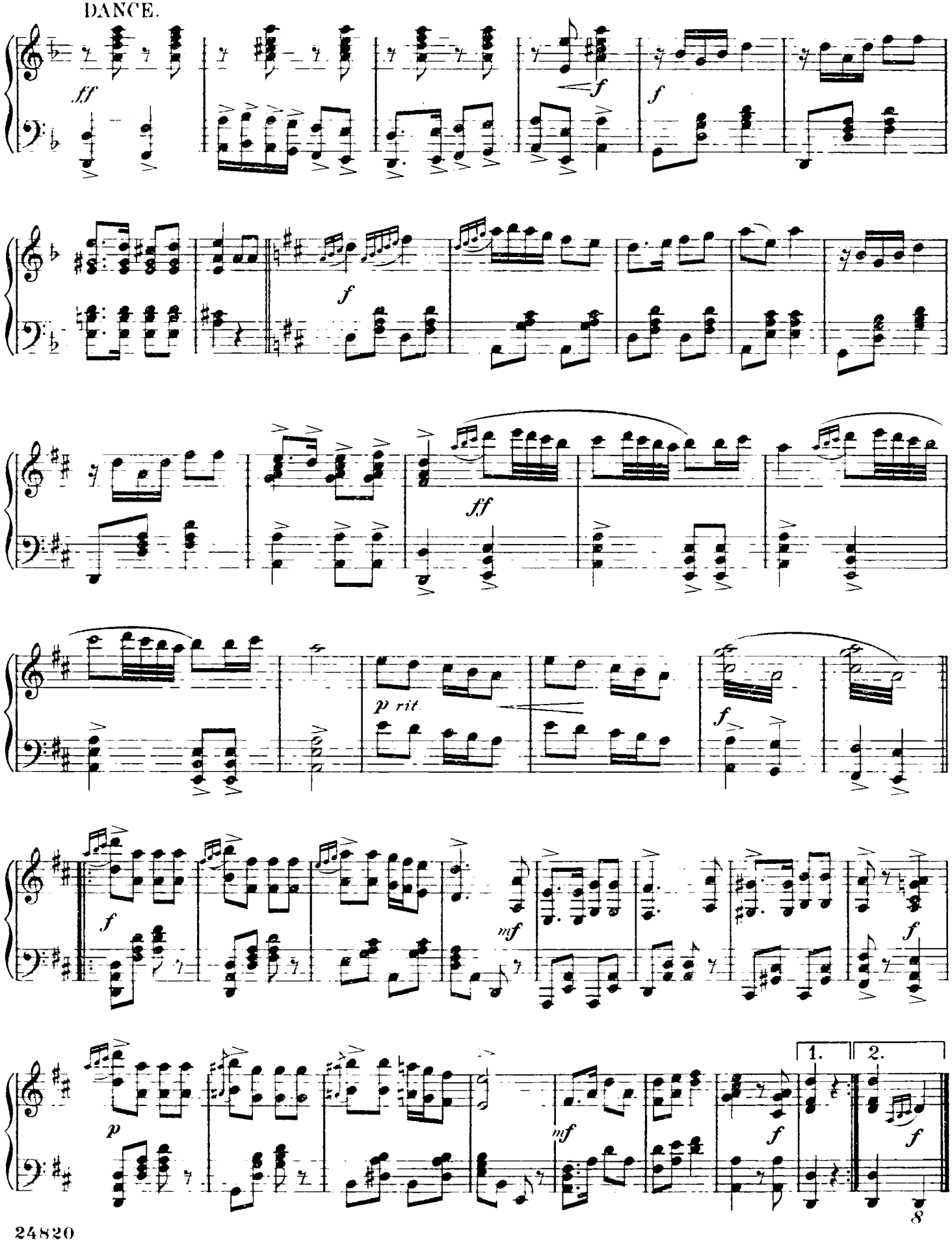

Girls
part-ners would im-plore For on-ly one turn more!
part-ners all im-plore For on-ly one turn more!
He would whirl a lit-tle girl Till
He can whirl a lit-tle girl Till
8
f
pp
Girls
head and heart were gone.
head and heart are gone.
She would mur-mur in his ear— "Oh! go on!"
And she mur-murs in his ear— "Oh! go on!"
8
mf
f
f
Tempo I.
GRAND DUKE.
3. The fair-est
ff
p
G.D.
stars of the bal-let A-round me of-ten hov-er;
f


G.D.
And they would throw their hearts a - way If I'd be their Pav - lov - er! Great
p
mf
ff
G.D.
la - dies of the Brit - ish lord kin Un - der neath my win-dow call,
p
G.D.
"Oh, come in - to the gar-den, Mord - kin, Dance the Bac-chan - al!" They cry to me,
p
mf
p
GIRLS
G.D.
sigh to me, Wild - ly ad - vance, To swing to me, cling to me, Lost in the dance! It is


rit.
Girls.
"Root - sie—Poot-sie, here! Root - sie—Poot-sie, dear! Root-sie—Poot-sie, dar-ling, won't you dance?
p rit.
f
Polka moderato.
GRAND DUKE
Root - sie— Poot - sie's Twink-ling toot - sies Pol - ka round the floor; The
p
mf
G D
crowd be - comes a bore— I have to call out, "Fore!"
f
G.D.
Round I whirl each lit - tle girl Un - til her strength is gone;
p


G. D.
But she whis - pers as the faints— "Oh! go on!"
GIRLS.
Root - sie— Poot - sie's
mf
f
pp
Girls.
Twink-ling toot-sies Pol - ka round the floor; His part-ners all im - plore For
f
Girls.
on - ly one turn more! He can whirl a lit - tle girl Till head and heart are
pp
f
Girls.
gone; And she mur-murs in his ear— 'Oh! go on!"
mf
f
f

DANCE.

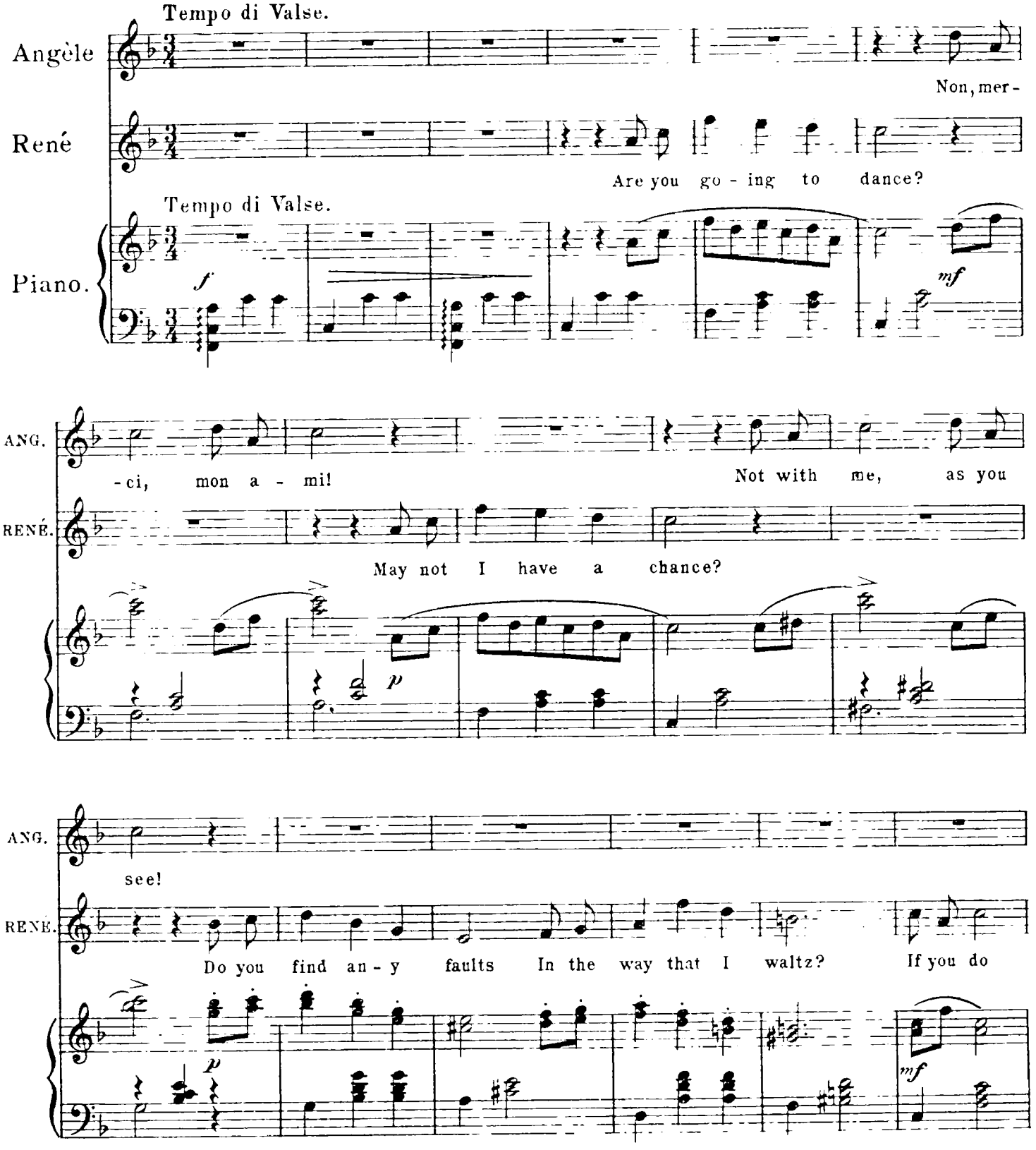


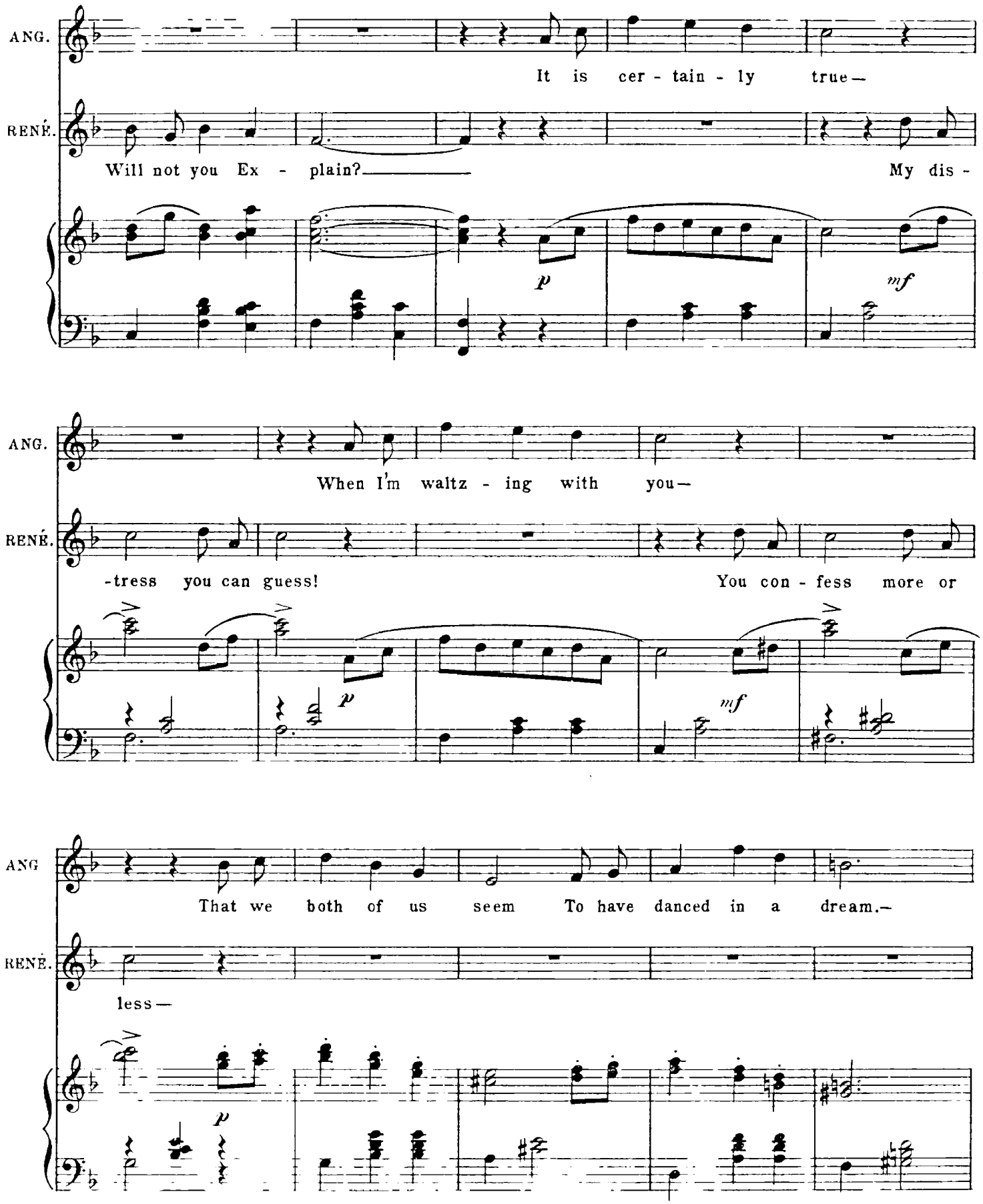
No 19.

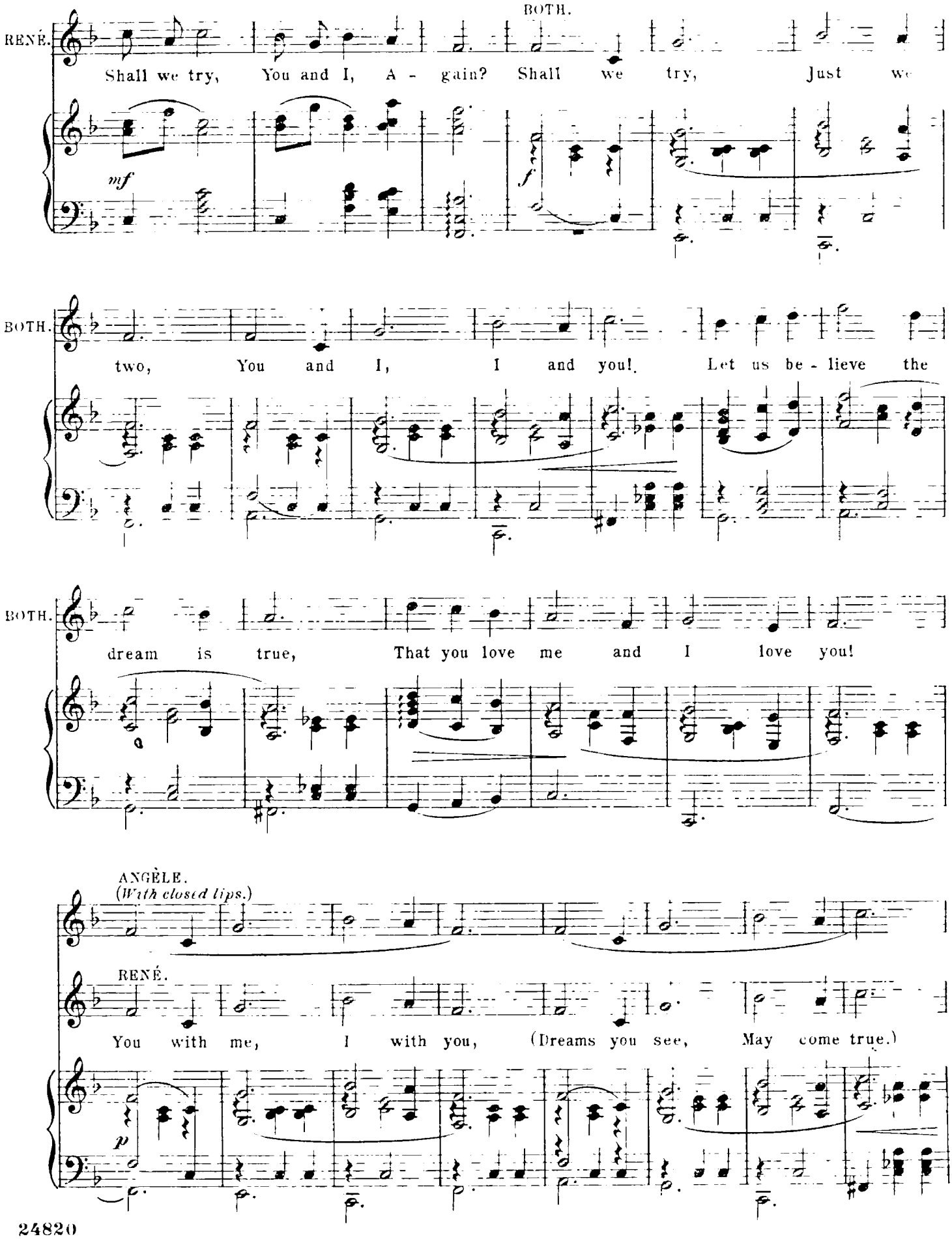
DUET.– (Angèle and René.)

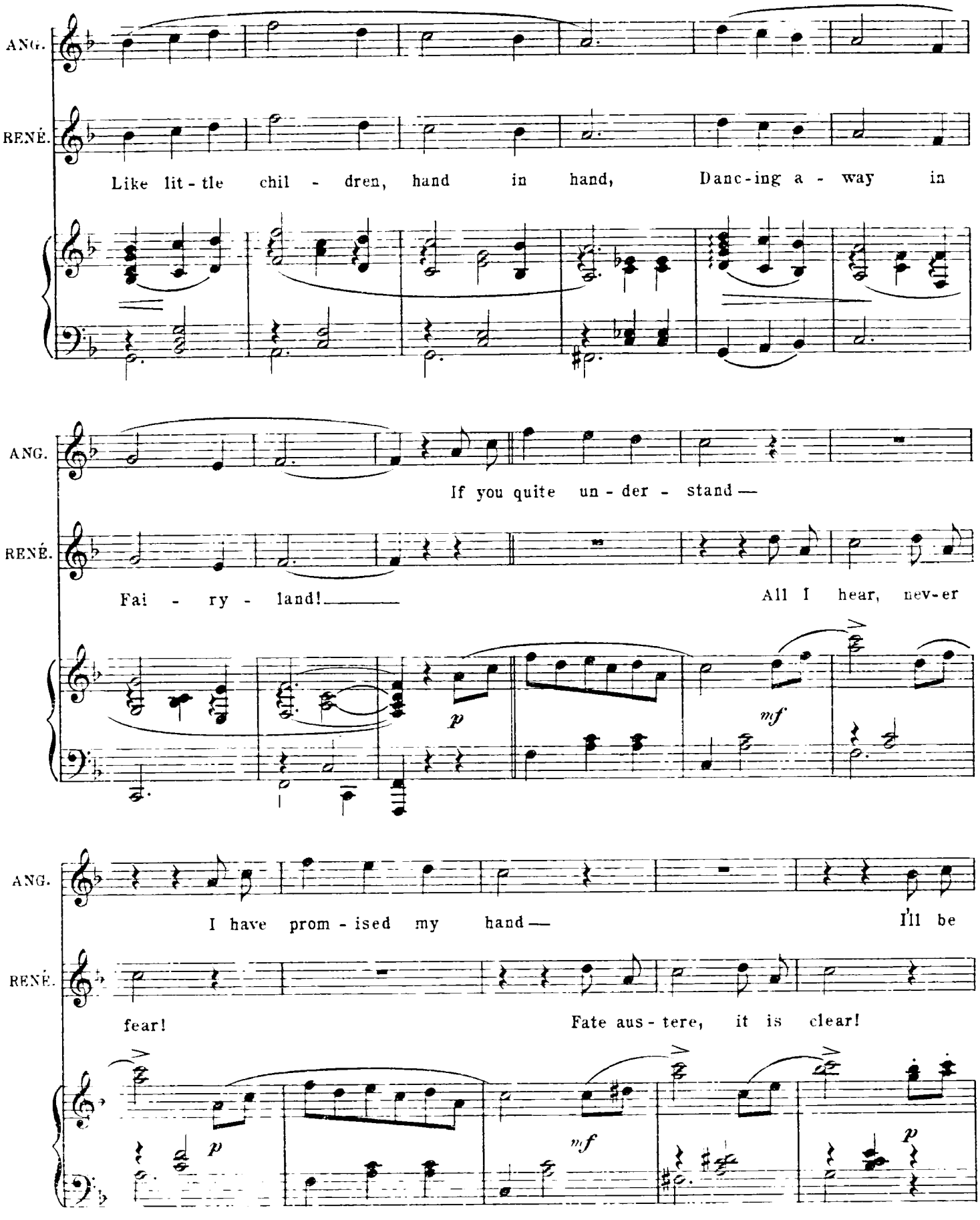
"ARE YOU GOING TO DANCE?"

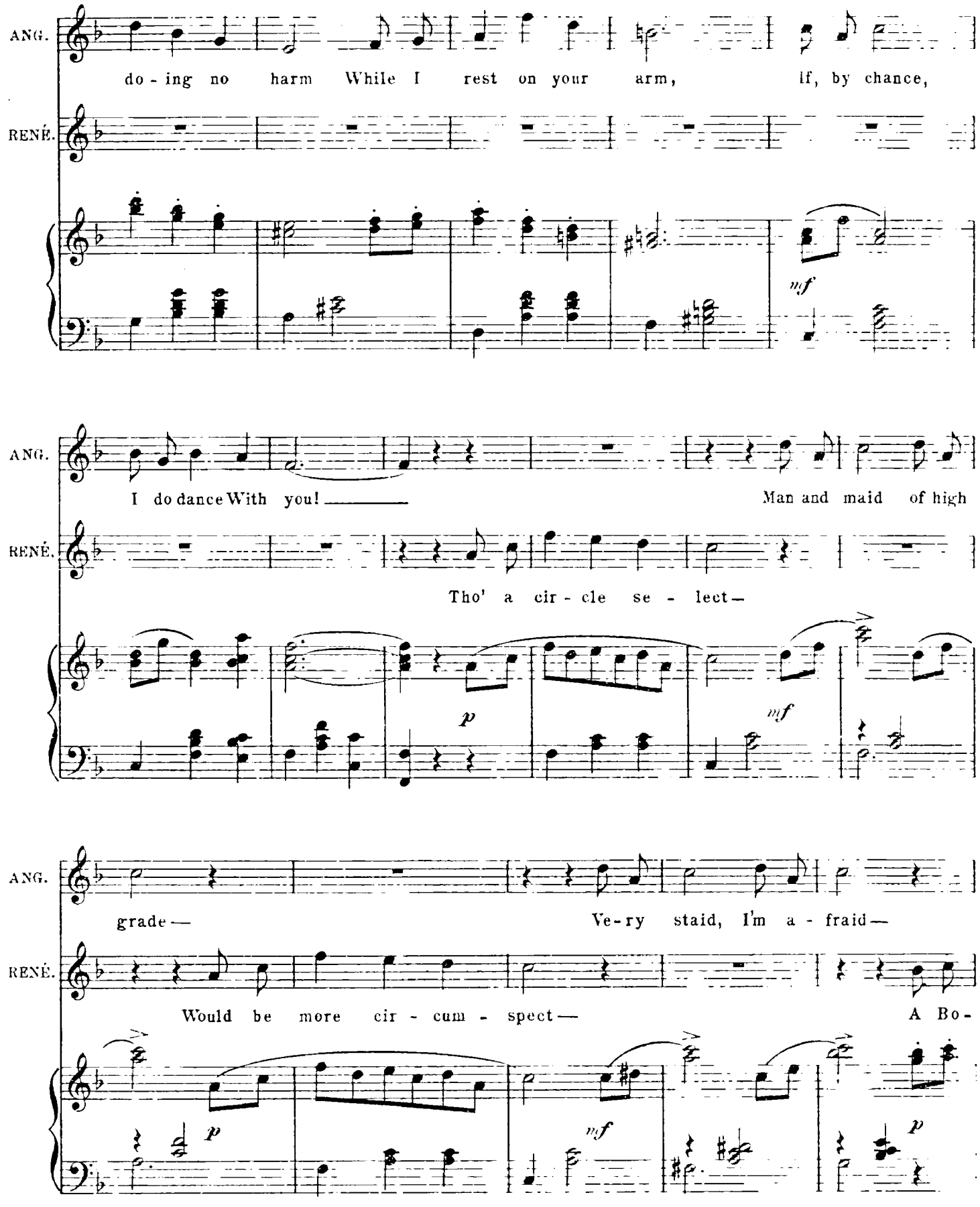
Words by
BASIL HOOD.

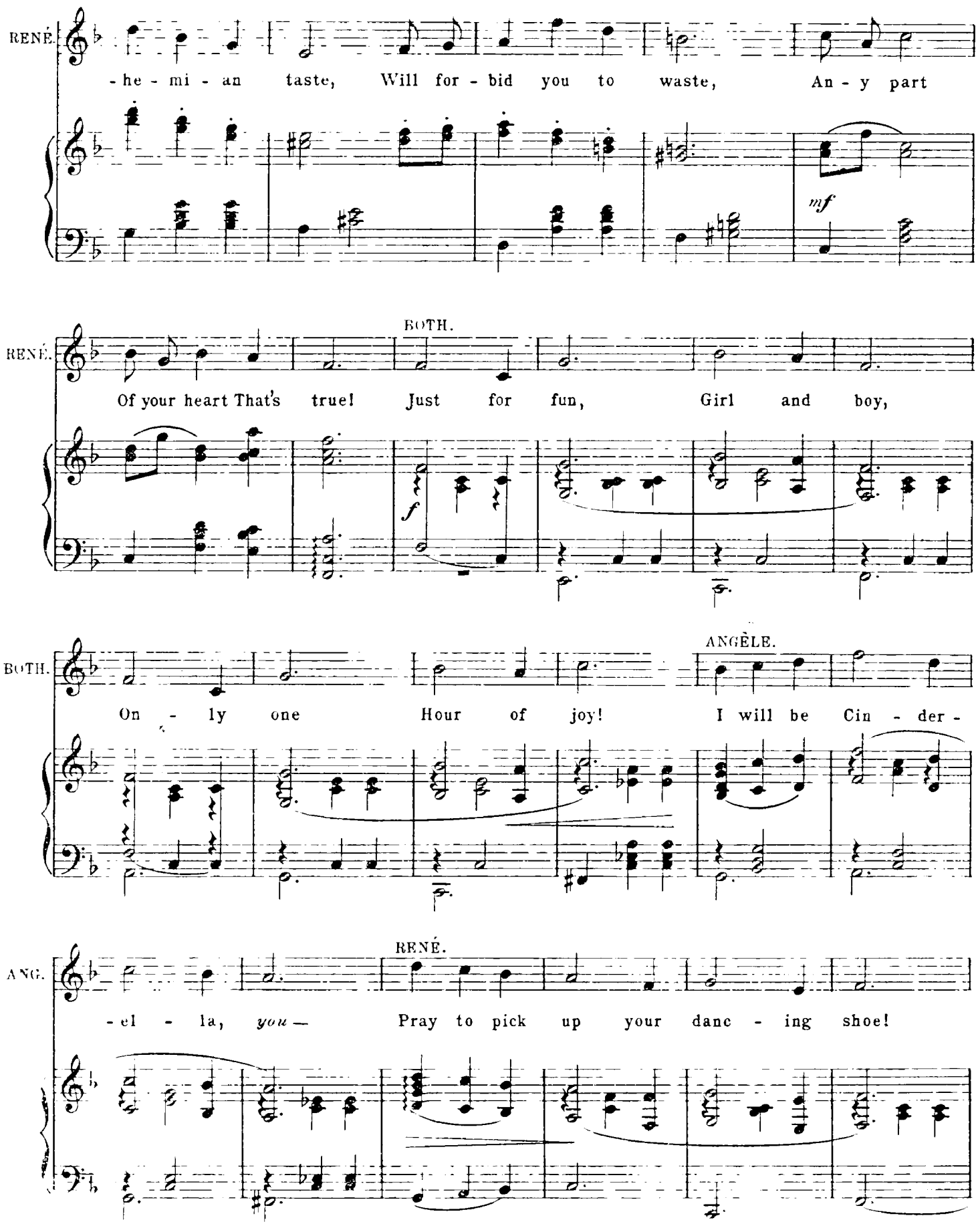



ANG.
It is cer - tain - ly true—
RENÉ.
Will not you Ex - plain?
My dis -
p
mf
ANG.
When I'm waltz - ing with you—
RENÉ.
-tress you can guess!
You con - fess more or
p
mf
ANG
That we both of us seem To have danced in a dream.—
RENÉ.
less—
p


BOTH.
RENÉ.
Shall we try, You and I, A - gain? Shall we try, Just we
mf
f
BOTH.
two, You and I, I and you! Let us be - lieve the
BOTH.
dream is true, That you love me and I love you!
ANGÈLE.
(With closed lips.)
RENÉ.
You with me, I with you, (Dreams you see, May come true.)
p


ANG.
RENÉ.
Like lit - tle chil - dren, hand in hand, Danc-ing a - way in
ANG.
If you quite un - der - stand —
RENÉ.
Fai - ry - land! All I hear, nev-er
p
mf
ANG.
I have prom - ised my hand — I'll be
RENÉ.
fear! Fate aus - tere, it is clear!
p
mf
p


ANG.
do - ing no harm While I rest on your arm, If, by chance,
RENÉ.
mf
ANG.
I do dance With you! Man and maid of high
RENÉ.
Tho' a cir - cle se - lect—
p
mf
ANG.
grade— Ve-ry staid, I'm a - fraid—
RENÉ.
Would be more cir - cum - spect— A Bo-
p
mf
p


RENÉ.
-he - mi - an taste, Will for - bid you to waste, An - y part
mf
BOTH.
RENÉ.
Of your heart That's true! Just for fun, Girl and boy,
f
ANGÈLE.
BOTH.
On - ly one Hour of joy! I will be Cin - der -
RENÉ.
ANG.
-el - la, you— Pray to pick up your danc - ing shoe!

ANGÈLE.
(With closed lips.)

RENÉ.

Un - a - ware Of the time Gold - en stair We will climb—

mp

ANG.

RENÉ.

Stair-way that leads to Fai - ry - land, Where we may wan - der hand in hand!

Repeat according to business.

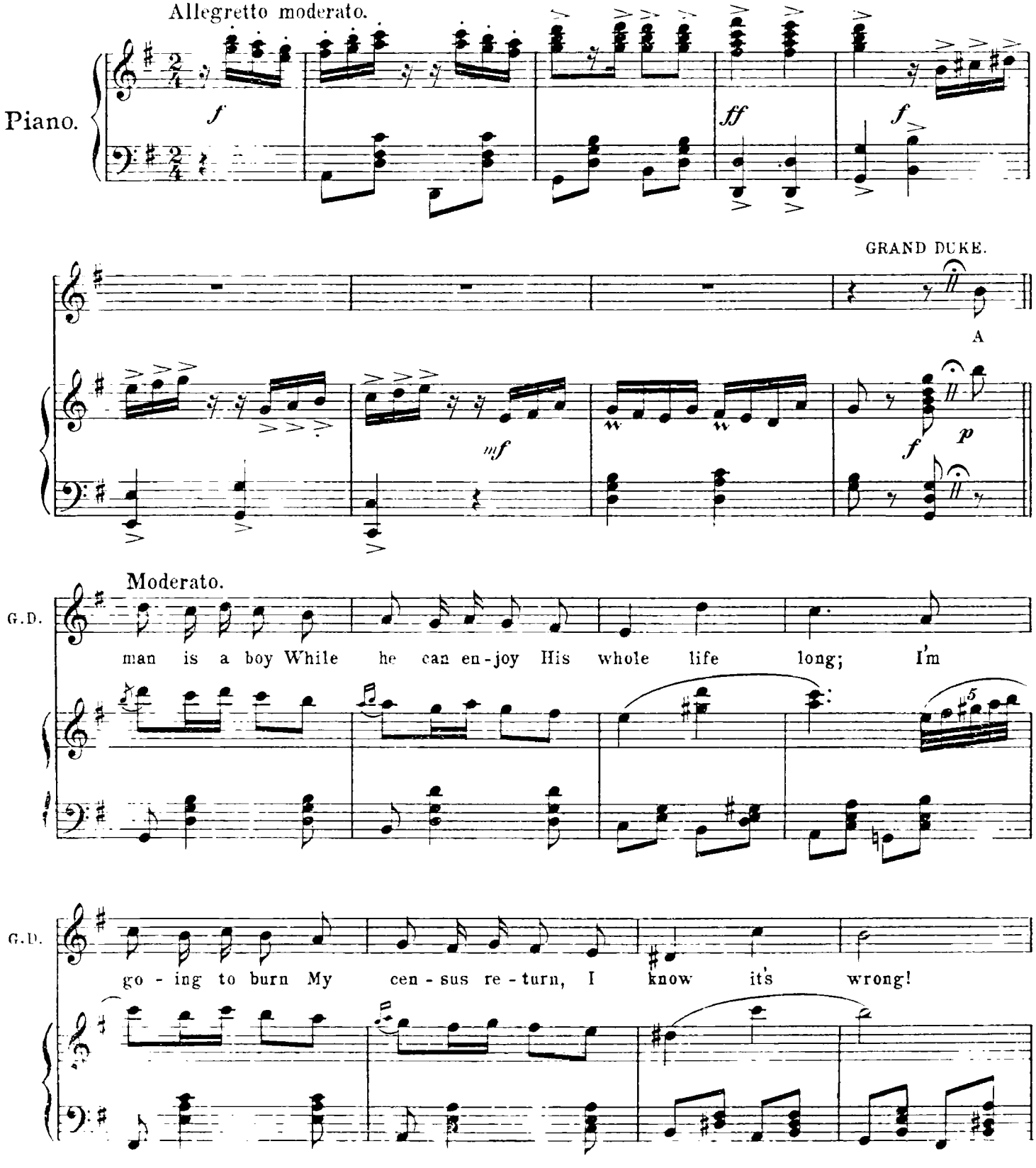
pp *sempre* - *più* - *cresc.*

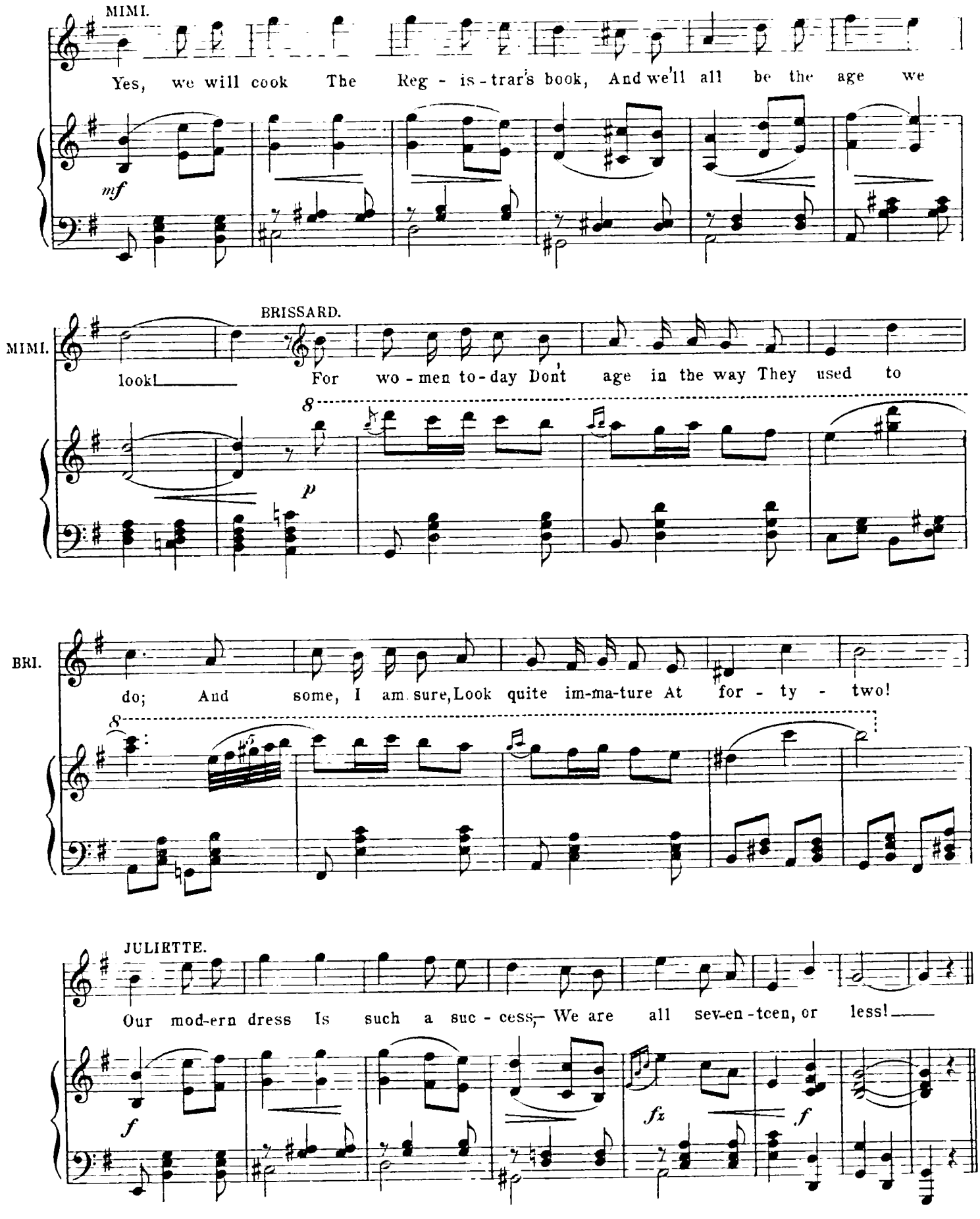
f

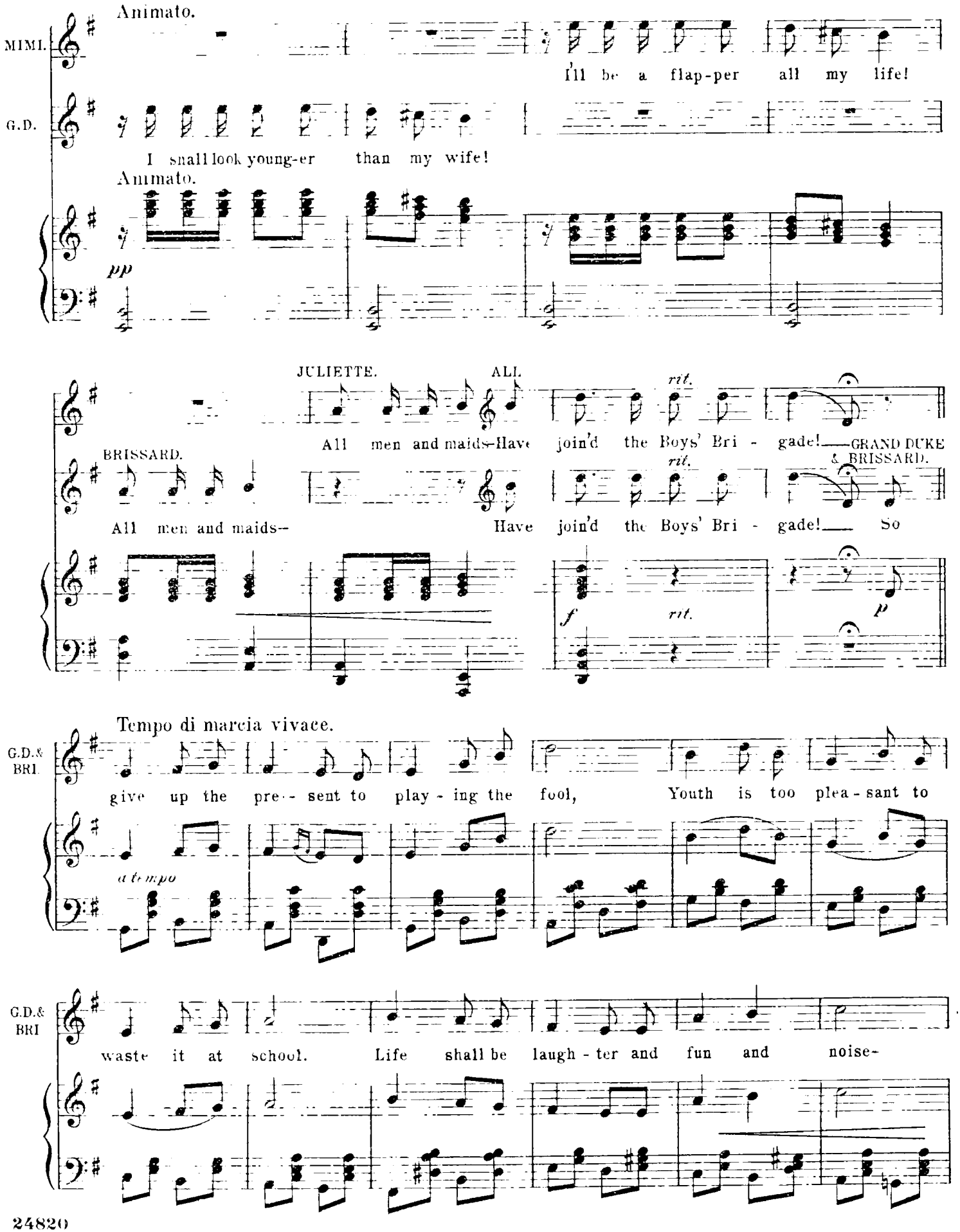
No 20. CONCERTED NUMBER (Juliette, Mimi, Grand Duke, Brissard, and Girls.)

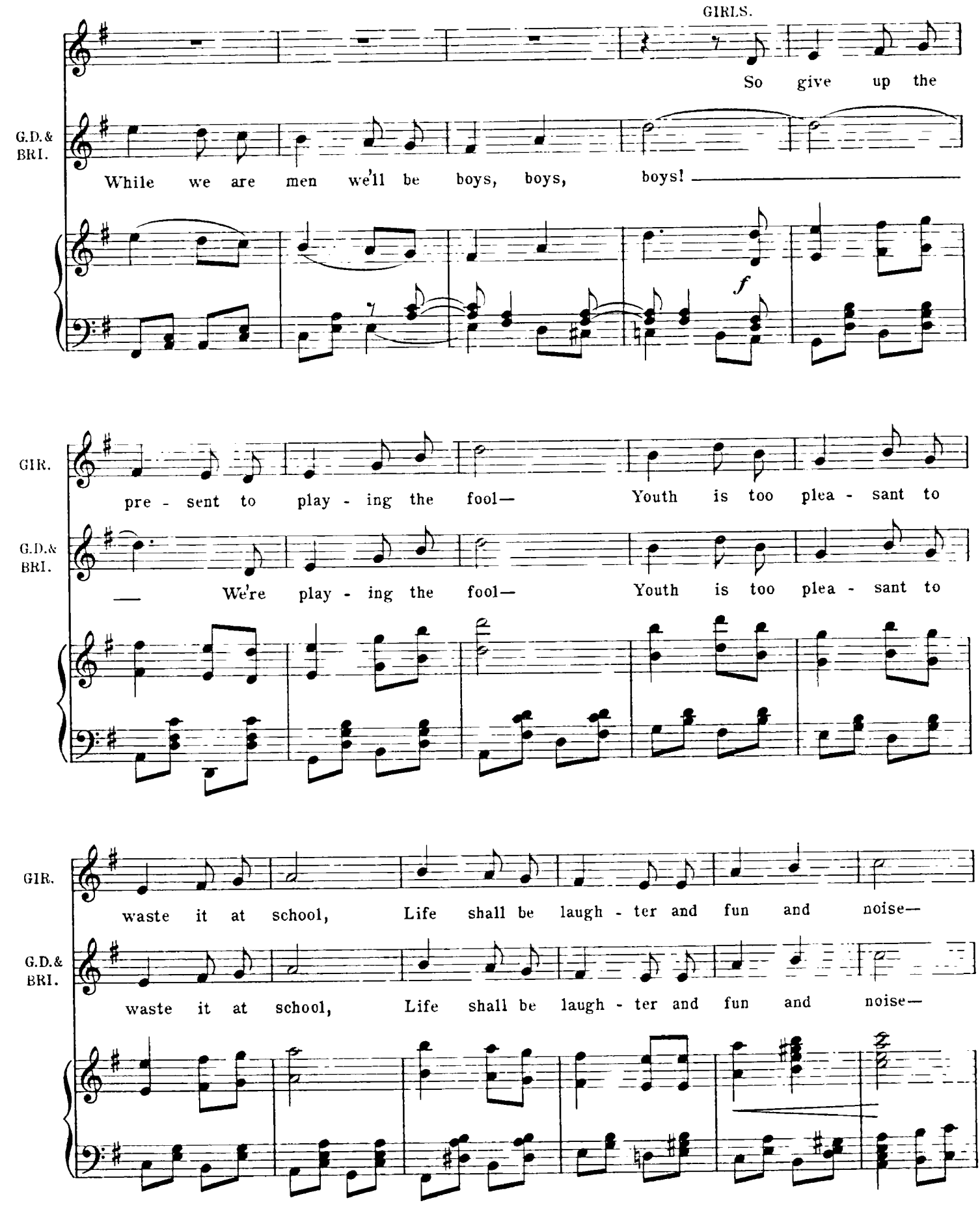
"BOYS."

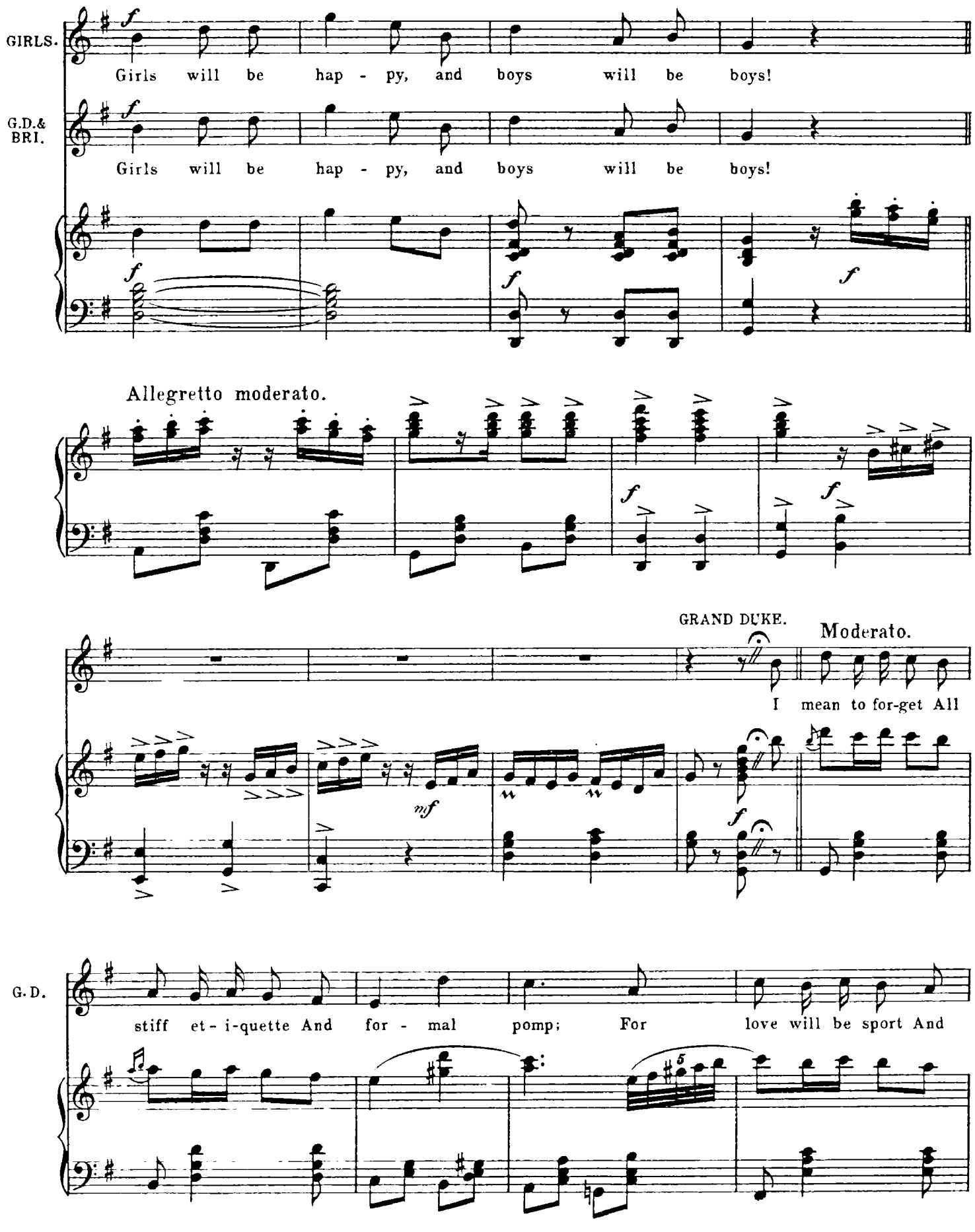
Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

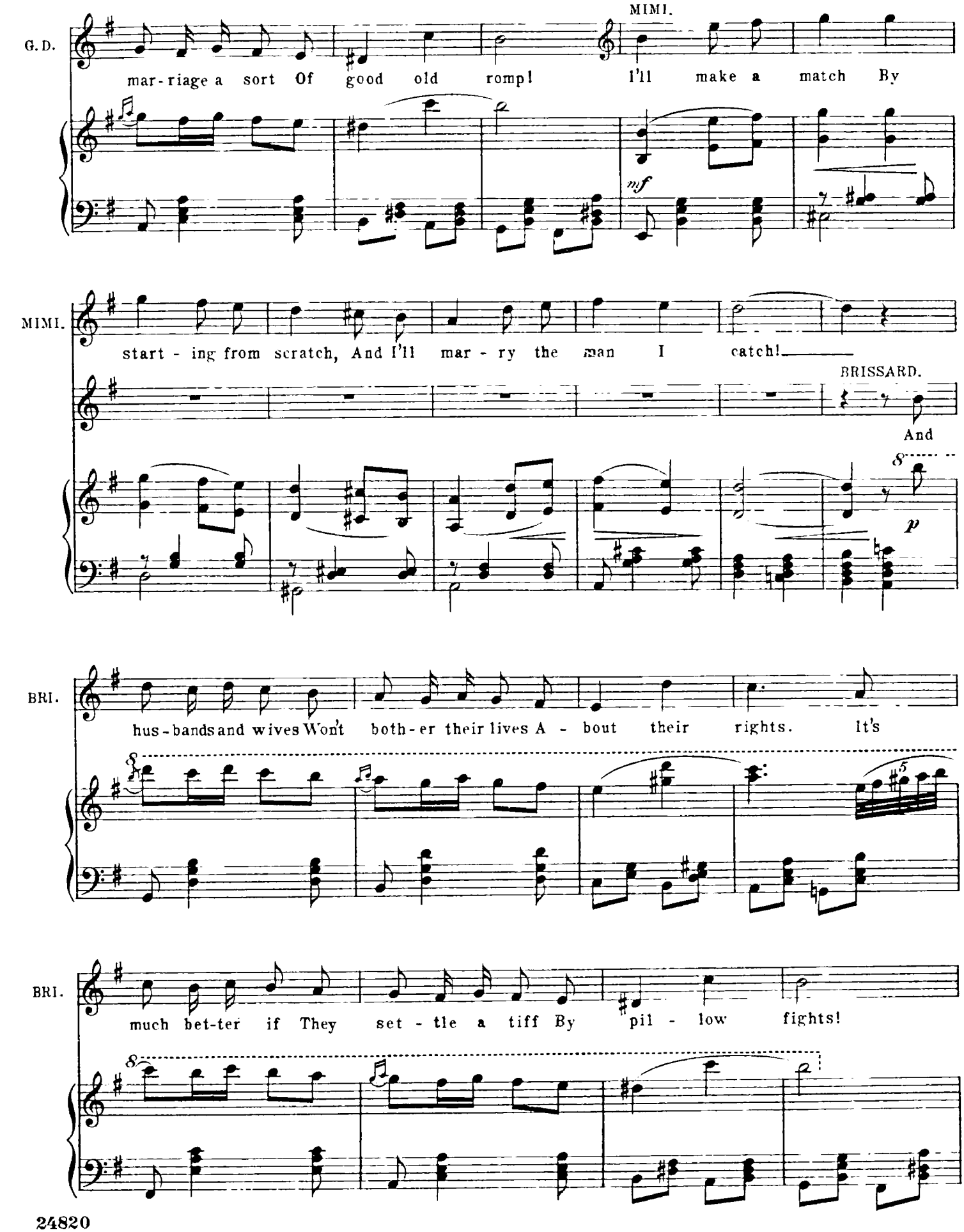


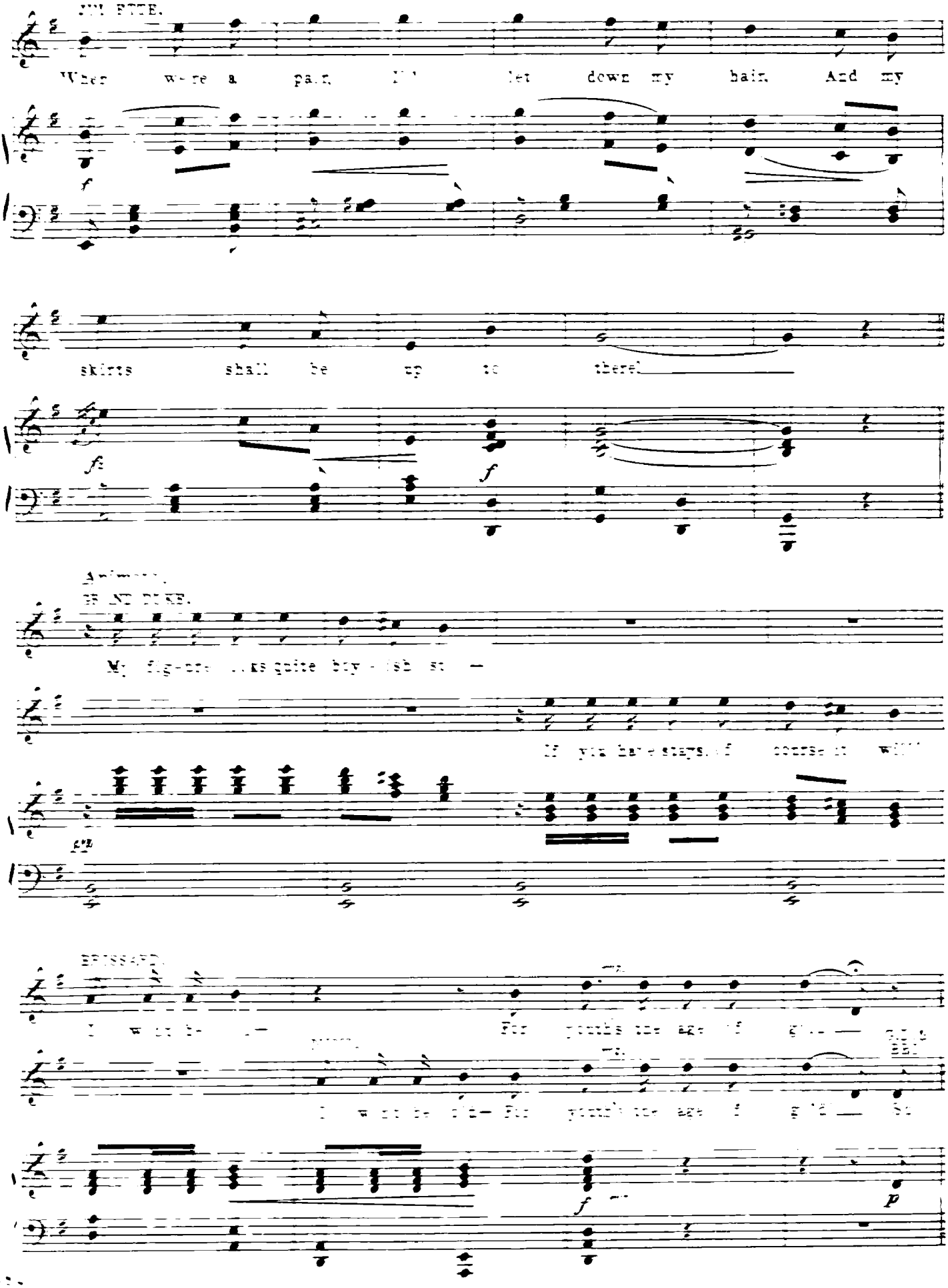

MIMI.
Yes, we will cook The Reg - is - trar's book, And we'll all be the age we
mf
BRISSARD.
MIMI.
look! For wo - men to - day Don't age in the way They used to
8
p
BRI.
do; And some, I am sure, Look quite im-ma-ture At for - ty - two!
8
JULIETTE.
Our mod-ern dress Is such a suc - cess, We are all sev-en - teen, or less!
f
fz
f

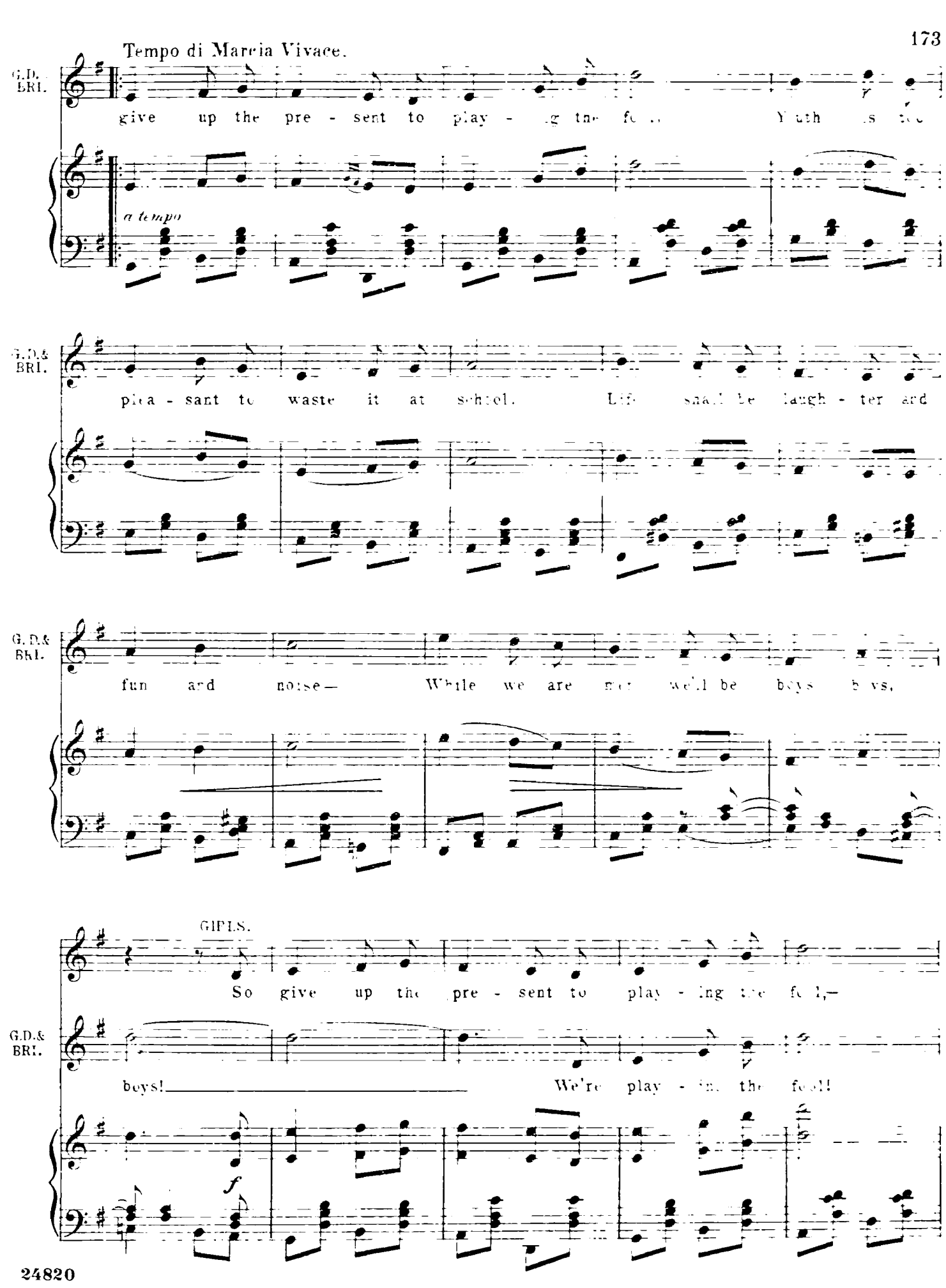

Animato.
MIMI.
I'll be a flap-per all my life!
G.D.
I shall look young-er than my wife!
Animato.
pp
JULIETTE.
ALL.
rit.
All men and maids—Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade!—GRAND DUKE & BRISSARD.
BRISSARD.
All men and maids— Have join'd the Boys' Bri - gade!— So
rit.
f
rit.
p
Tempo di marcia vivace.
G.D.& BRI.
give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool, Youth is too plea - sant to
a tempo
G.D.& BRI.
waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise-

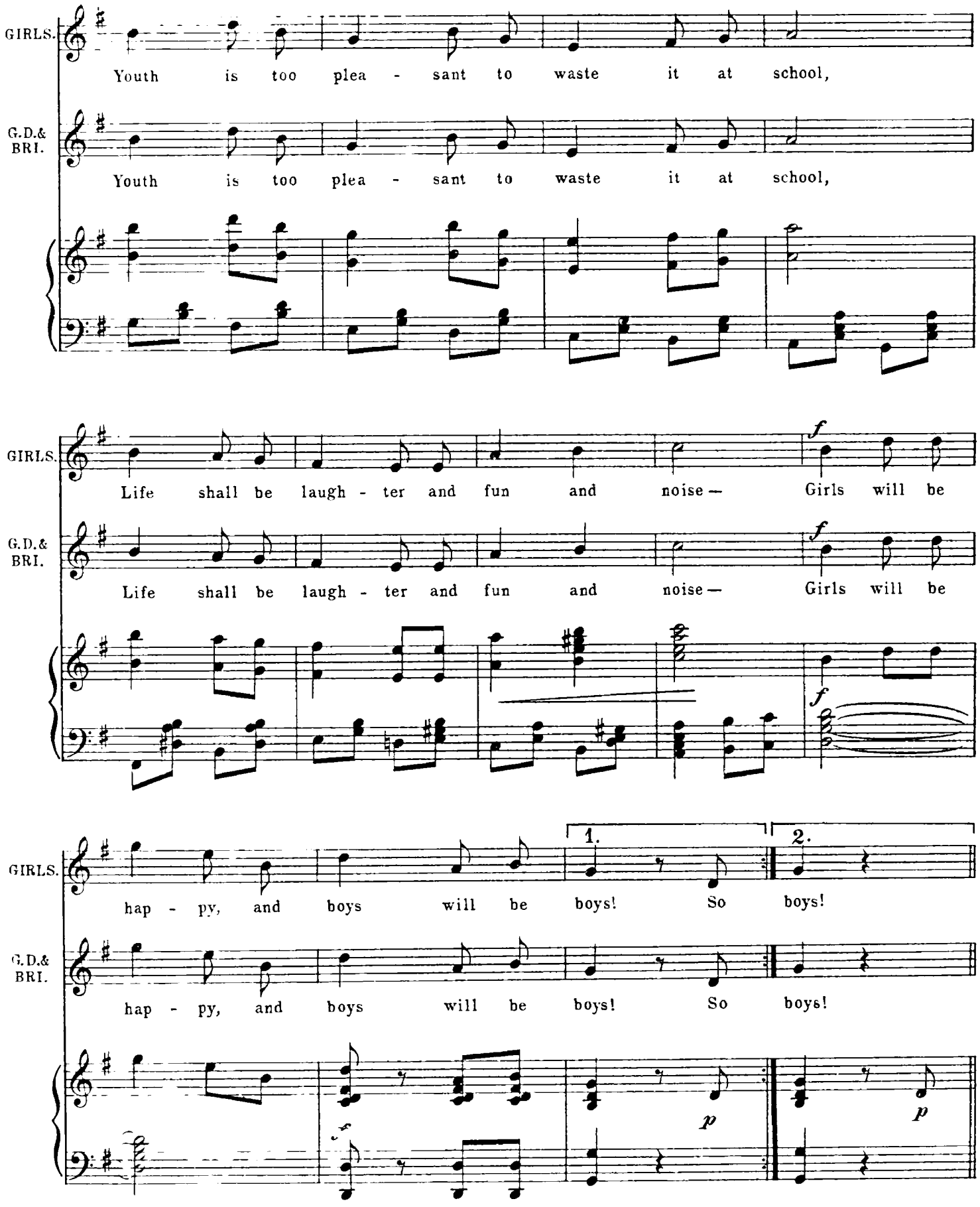

GIRLS.
So give up the
G.D.& BRI.
While we are men we'll be boys, boys, boys!
f
GIR.
pre - sent to play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to
G.D.& BRI.
— We're play - ing the fool— Youth is too plea - sant to
GIR.
waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—
G.D.& BRI.
waste it at school, Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise—

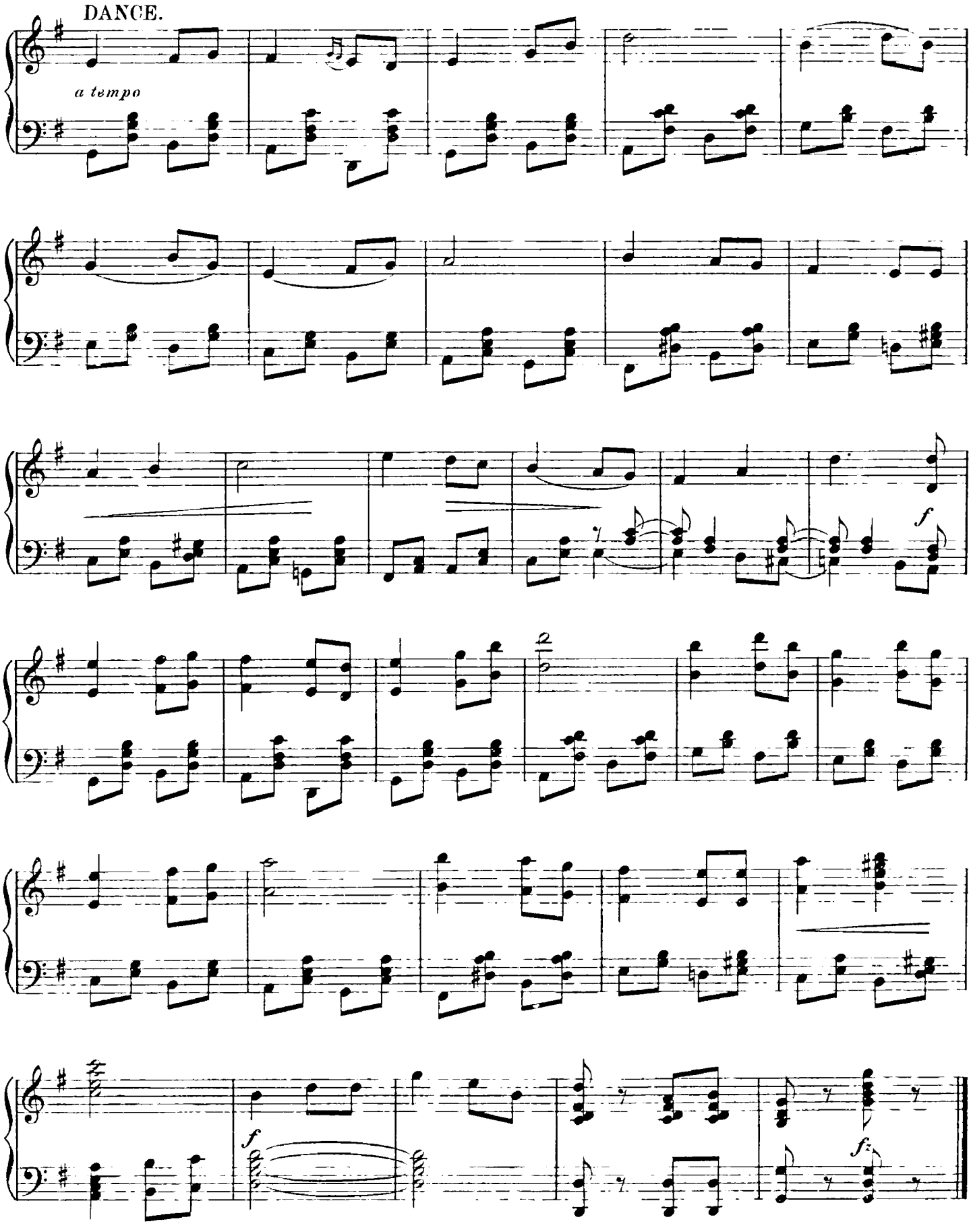

GIRLS.
Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!
G.D.& BRI.
Girls will be hap - py, and boys will be boys!
Allegretto moderato.
GRAND DUKE.
Moderato.
I mean to for-get All
G.D.
stiff et - i-quette And for - mal pomp; For love will be sport And


G.D.
MIMI.
mar-riage a sort Of good old romp! I'll make a match By
mf
MIMI.
start-ing from scratch, And I'll mar-ry the man I catch!
BRISSARD.
And
p
BRI.
hus-bands and wives Won't both-er their lives A-bout their rights. It's
BRI.
much bet-ter if They set-tle a tiff By pil-low fights!


JULIETTE.
When we're a pair, I'll let down my hair, And my
skirts shall be up to there!
Animato.
GRAND DUKE.
My figure looks quite boy-ish st —
If you have stays, of course it will
BRISSARD.
I won't be — For youth's the age of gold —
I won't be old — For youth's the age of gold — So


Tempo di Marcia Vivace.
G.D. BRI.
give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fo... Youth is too
a tempo
G.D.& BRI.
plea - sant to waste it at school. Life shall be laugh - ter and
G.D.& BRI.
fun and noise— While we are not we'll be boys boys,
GIRLS.
So give up the pre - sent to play - ing the fool,—
G.D.& BRI.
boys!— We're play - ing the fool!
f

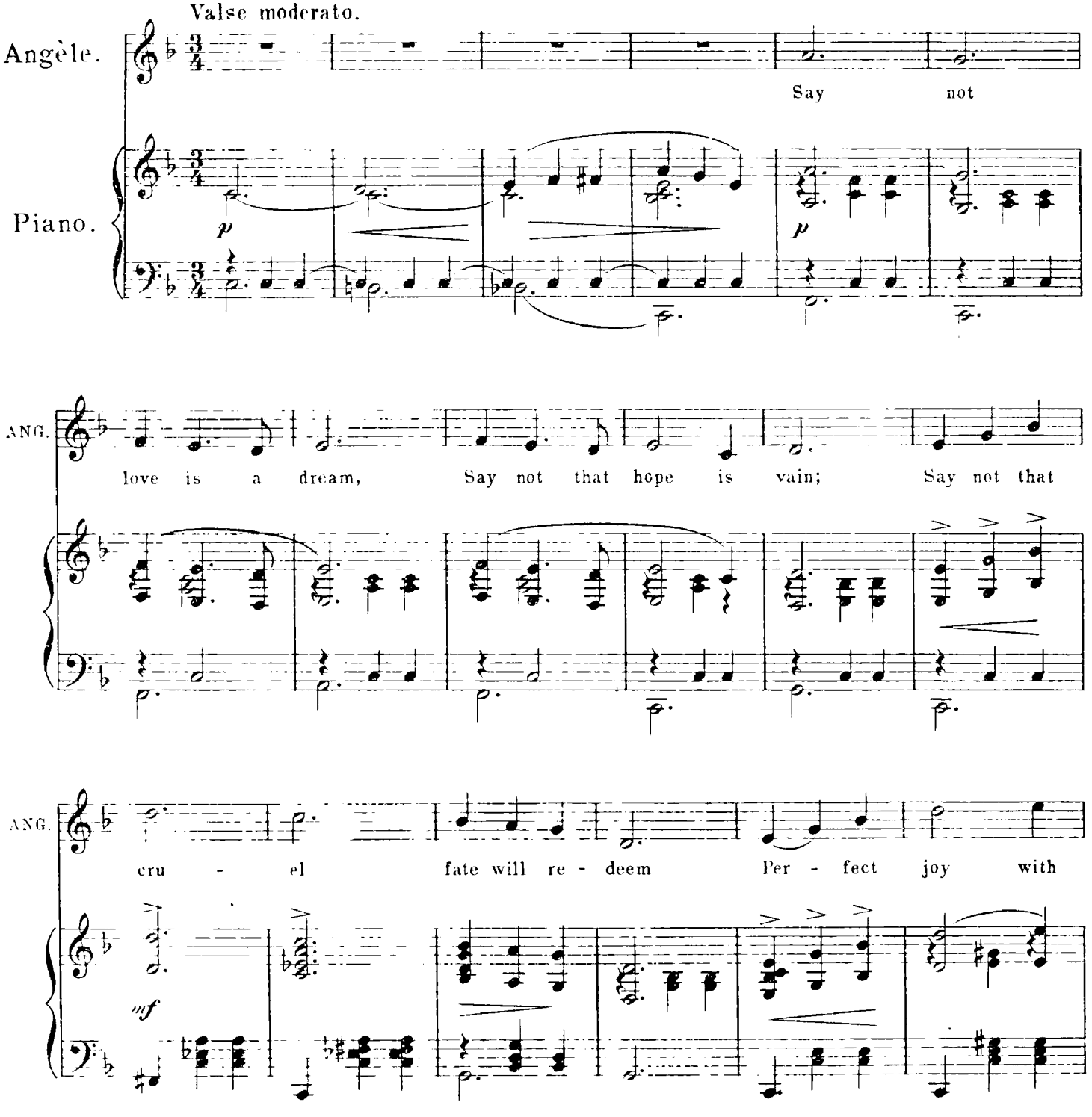

GIRLS.
Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,
G.D.& BRI.
Youth is too plea - sant to waste it at school,
GIRLS.
Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise— Girls will be
G.D.& BRI.
Life shall be laugh - ter and fun and noise— Girls will be
f
f
f
GIRLS.
hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!
1.
2.
G.D.& BRI.
hap - py, and boys will be boys! So boys!
p
p

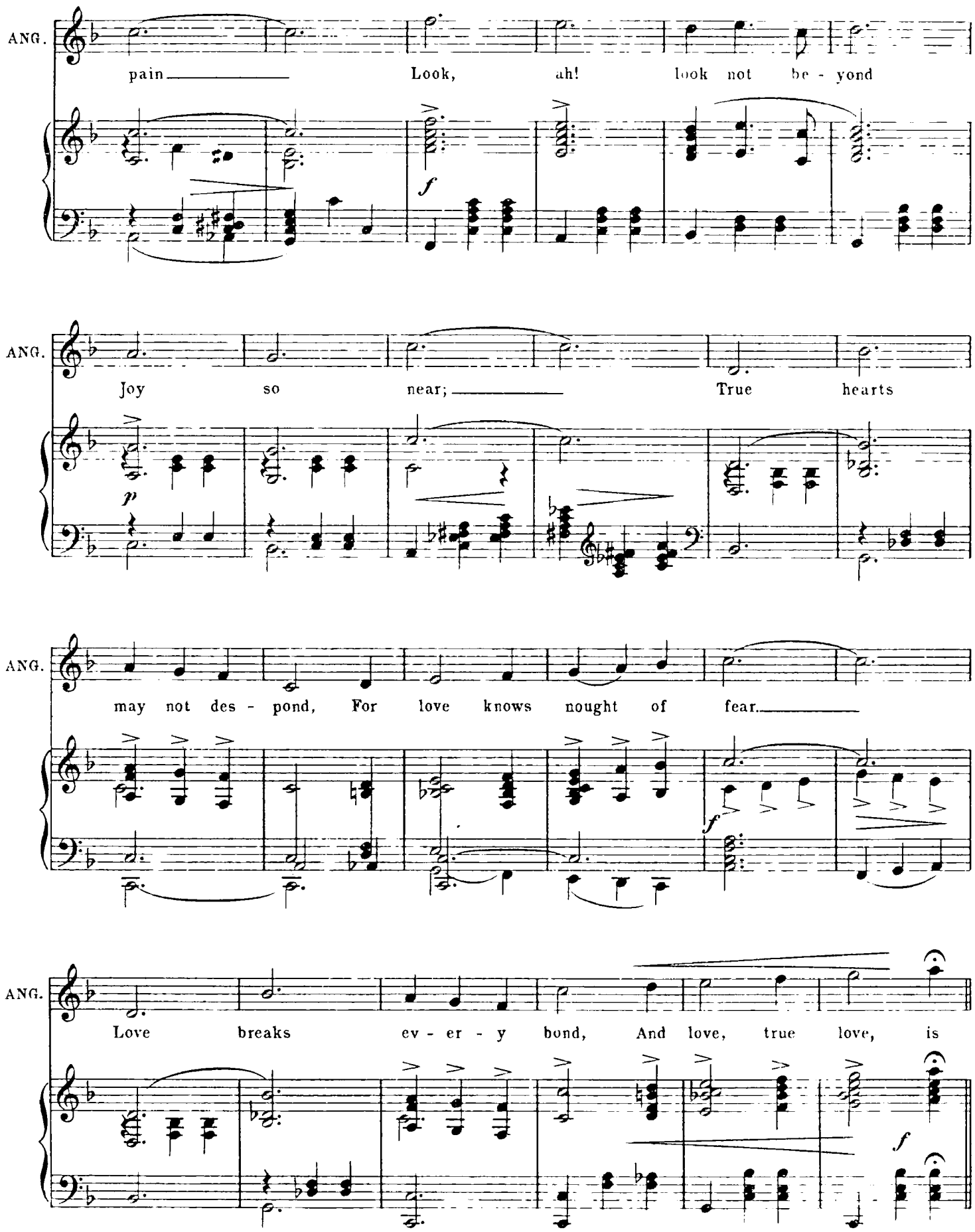

DANCE.
a tempo
f
f
f
f

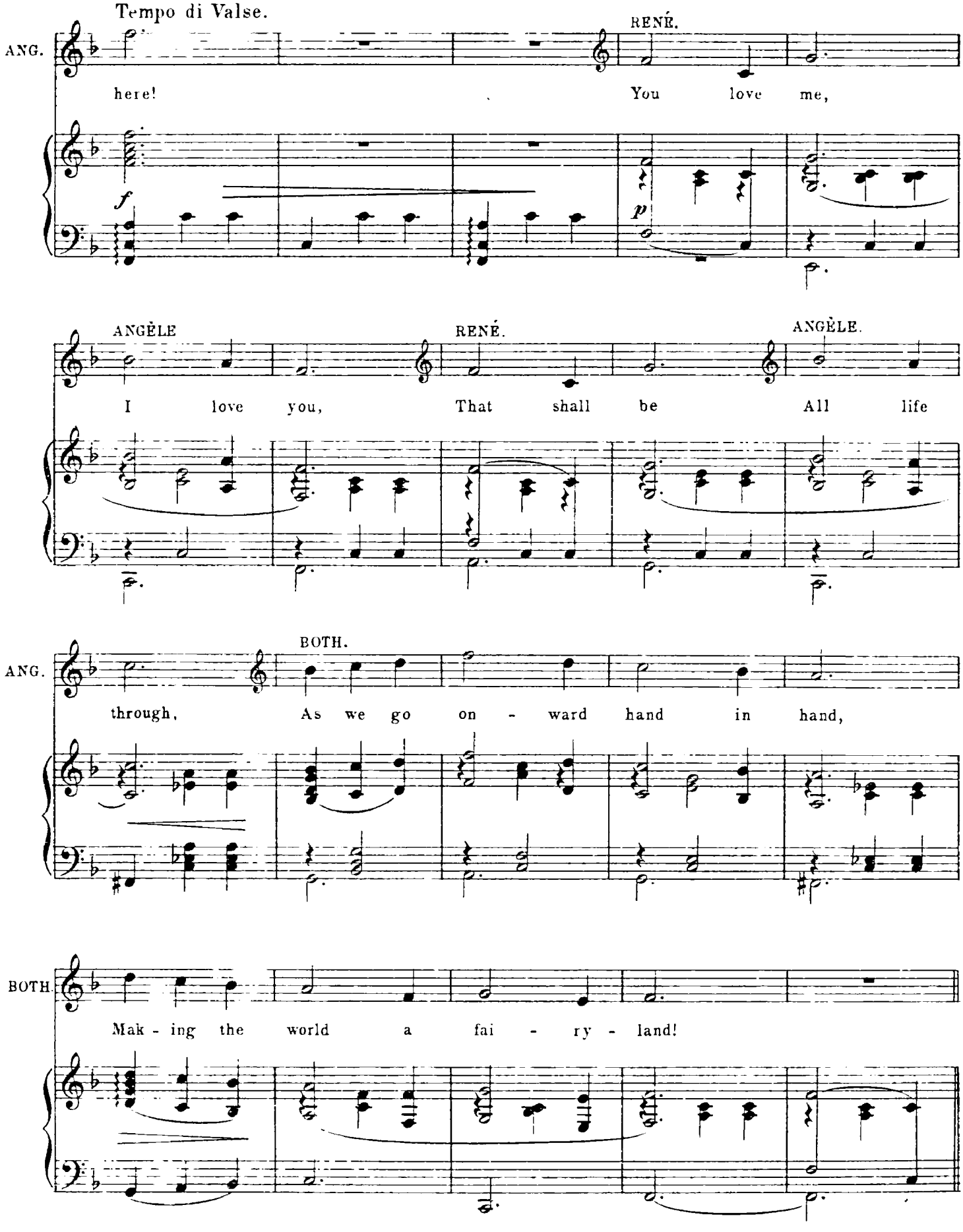
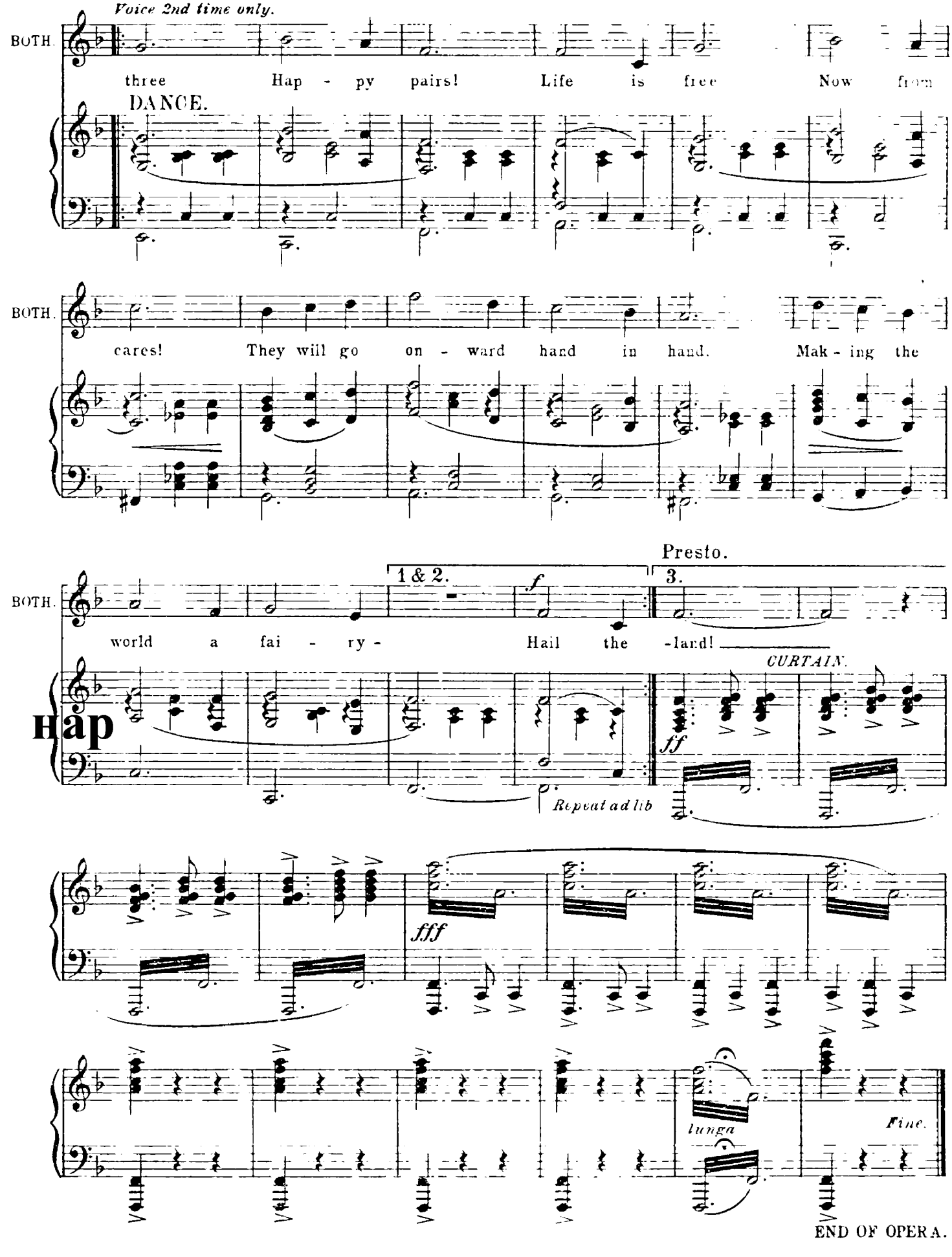
No. 21. FINALE.- ACT II.

Words by
BASIL HOOD & ADRIAN ROSS.

Valse moderato.




ANG.
pain Look, ah! look not be - yond
f
ANG.
Joy so near; True hearts
p
ANG.
may not des - pond, For love knows nought of fear.
f
ANG.
Love breaks ev - er - y bond, And love, true love, is
f


Tempo di Valse.
ANG.
here!
RENÉ.
You love me,
f
p
ANGÈLE
I love you,
RENÉ.
That shall be
ANGÈLE.
All life
BOTH.
ANG.
through,
As we go on - ward hand in hand,
BOTH.
Mak - ing the world a fai - ry - land!

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