

BOHENIAN GIRL BY WINDSHIP OF MANY Balfe

Oliver Ditson Company



LUSCHERARY UNG-GHARRI HEL

THE

BOHEMIAN GIRL. 58

Opera

IN THREE ACTS;

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

BALFE.

THE WORDS BY ALFRED BUNN.

8-27-05

EDITED BY ARTHUR SULLIVAN AND J. PITTMAN

THE FULL LIBRETTO ADAPTED, WITH BUSINESS AND STAGE DIRECTIONS.

BY LEON KEACH.

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THE

BOHEMIAN GIRL.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

COUNT ARNHEIM. (Governor of Presburg.)		•	•	BARITONE.
THADDEUS (A proscribed Pole.)	•			TENOR.
FLORESTEIN. (Nephew of the Count.)	•	•	•	TENOR.
DEVILSHOOF. (Chief of the Gipsies.) .	•			Bass.
CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD			•	
OFFICER	•			•
ARLINE. (Daughter of the Count.)		•	•	SOPRANO.
BUDA. (Her attendant.)	•			•
QUEEN OF THE GIPSIES	,	•	Mrzzo	SOPRAND.
CHORUS.				

Nobles, Soldiers, Gipsies, Retainers, and Peasants.

SCENE:

PRESBURG ON THE DANUBE AND VICINITY.

PLOT OF THE OPERA.

THE action of this drama commences at the chateau of COUNT ARNHEIM, in Austria. The peasantry and retainers of the Count are making preparations for the chase, when Thaddeus, a Polish exile and fugitive from the Austrian troops, arrives in search of shelter and concealment. Here he encounters a band of Gipsies, headed by one DEVILSHOOF, who, learning from THADDEUS that he is pursued by soldiers, gives him a disguise, conceals him, and puts the pursuing troops on the wrong track. Just at this time, shouts of distress are heard, and FLORESTEIN appears surrounded by huntsmen. The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated stag in the forest, and are probably destroyed. Hearing this, THADDEUS seizes a rifle, and hastens to their relief, and by a well-aimed shot kills the animal, and saves them from destruction. The Count now returns in time to hear of the peril of his darling child, and to see THADDEUS bearing her wounded form in his arms. Overjoyed to find her still alive. the Count overwhelms THADDEUS with grateful thanks, and invites him to join in the festivities about to take place. Thaddeus at first declines, but being warmly entreated to remain, at length consents to do so. They seat themselves at table, and the Count proposes as a toast, "Health and long life to the Emperor!" All except Thaddeus do honor to the toast, and his silence being observed, the Count challenges him to empty his goblet as the rest have done. THADDEUS, to the surprise of all, dashes the wine to the earth; this, of course, produces a burst of indignation. The assembled guests are infuriated by such an indignity to their monarch, and threaten the life of THADDEUS. At this moment Devilshoof returns, and at once takes sides with Thaddeus. The Count orders Devilshoof to be secured. The attendants seize and carry him into the castle. Thaddeus departs, and festivities are resumed. During the fète, DEVILSHOOF escapes, taking with him the Count's infant daughter, PRLINE; and his flight being almost immediately discovered, the greatest excitement prevails. Pcasarts, huntsmen, and attendants hasten in search of the daring fugitive, and he is seen bearing the child ac oss a dangerous precipice; he escapes, and the unhappy father sinks in despair as the First AFF ends.

Twelve years are supposed to elapse, and we are transported to the city of Presburg, in the suburba of which the Gipsies are encamped with the Queen of their tribe in whose tent dwells the Count's daughter, Arline, now a fine young woman. Florestein, a foppish attach? to the Court, is met by Devilshoof and his companions, who relieve him of his jewelry, among which is a medallion, which Devilshoof carries off. Thaddeus, who has joined the tribe, is now enamored of Arline, and he tells her that it was he who saved her life in infancy, but he still carefully conceals from her the secret of her birth. Arline confesses her love for Thaddeus, and they are betrothed according to the custom of

the Gipsy tribe.

A grand fair is in progress in the plaza of the city, and hither, of course, come all the Gipsies, who add to the gayety and life of the scene by their peculiar dances, songs, etc. Florestien appears, and is quite fascinated by the beauty of Arline. While trying to engage her attention, he perceives his medallion hanging on her neck and claims it, charging her with having stolen it. This leads to great excitement: the guard is called, Arline is arrested, and the crowd dispersed by the soldiery. The supposed culprit is brought before Count Arnheim; Florestein presses the charge, and circumstances strengthen the appearance of guilt against Arline, when the Count perceives the mark left by the wound inflicted by the deer on Arline's arm. He asks its origin. She repeats the story as related to her by Thaddeus. The Count recognizes his long-lost child, and the Act ends with an effective tableau.

In the THIRD ACT we find ARLINE restored to her rank and the home of her father; but the change in her prospects does not diminish her love for THADDEUS. He, daring all dangers for an interview, seeks and finds her here. He comes to bid her farewell, and prays that she will, even when surrounded by other admirers, give a thought to him who saved her life, and who loves her. She promises fidelity, and declares herself his and his only. Here we find that the Gipsy Queen, who also loves THADDEUS, has been plotting to take him from ARLINE. By her device the medallion was discovered in the posseasion of ARLINE. Even now she is conspiring to separate the lovers, but her plots fail. THADDEUS relates his history to COUNT ARNHEIM, who, in gratitude to the preserver of his child, bestows her work him. Desire for vengeance now fills the heart of the Gipsy Queen; she induces one of her tribe to fire at THADDEUS as he is embracing ARLINE, but by a timely movement of Devilshoof, the bullet reaches her own heart.

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OVERTURE FOEL CARTER





















Scene I—The chateau and grounds of Count Apnnein, on the Danube, near Presourg. On one side the principal entrance to the castle; opposite, is a statue of the Emperor, above which a party is employed raising the Austrian flag. On rising of the curtain, the retainers of Count Arnheim are discovered preparing for the chase.































During this, a retainer brings down a rifle to Florestein, who puts it away from him. Count Arnheim exits into chateau. Nobles and hunters ascend rocks and exeunt. Arline petitions Buda to let her accompany them, and goes off by a footpath, at side of rocks, with her and Florestein.





THADDEUS. A guard of Austrian soldiers are on my track, and I can no longer elude their vigitance. An exile from my wretched country, now a prey to the inveterate invader, my only hope is in some lineally shelter. (Sees the statue of the Emperor.) Ah! that tells me I am here on the very threshold of my enemies!

TIS SAD TO LEAVE OUR FATHER-LAND











At the end of song, a troop of gipsies, neared by Devilshoop, their leader, suddenly appear and are about to seize and rob THADDBUS, but, presuming, by his dress that he is a soldier, they stop and examine him.

IN THE GIPSY'S LIFE.













FHADDEUS. The sight of these wanderers has inspired me with a project. (To DEVILSHOOP.)
Your manner and habit please me. I should like to join your band. I am young, strong, and have, I hope, plenty of courage.

DEVILSHOOP. Who are you?

THAD. One without money, without home, and without hope.

DEV. You're just the fellow for us, then!

GIPSY (who is on look-out on rock). Soldiers are coming this way.

THAD. 'Tis me they are in search of.

DEV. Indeed! then they'll be cunning if they find you.

(March begins.)

[In a moment they strip the soldier's dress off TRAD DEUS, and as they are putting a gipsy's frock, &-c., over him, a roll of parchment, with seal attached, falls at the feet of DEVILSHOOF, who seizes it]

DEV. What is this?

THAD. My commission! It is the only thing I possess on earth, and I will never part with It.

[Snatches and conceals it in his bosom, and has bu. just time to mix himself with the Gipsies, when a body of the Emperor's Soldiers enter in pursuit. Officer. (Scrutinizing Gipsies.) Have you seen any one pass this way-any stranger?

DEV. No one-stay-yes, a young Polish soldier ran by just now, and passed up those rocks.

OFFICER. That's him-thanks, friend! forward! [Exeunt Soldiers up rocks.

MARCH OF THE AUSTRIAN SOLDIERS.









D.C. pp till Soldiers go off, then segue Duet.

Duet with Chorus. COMRADE, YOUR HAND. DEVILSHOOF. Comrade, your hand, un - der - stand, we we un - der -(Shaking his hand.) breath. This grasp se - cures stand each o - ther in. its ow - ner in life, in this grasp yours death, this grasp.... in life and un til ner yours se - cures own - er yours in life and un - til death, in life, in life, and un til

43





















Loud shouts and alarms are heard, which become more and more distinct, when v body of huntsmen are seen to cross a chasm in the rocks which is bridged by a fallen tree, &-c., and exeunt by the path where ARLINE, &-c., went off.



Alarms continue, and FLORESTEIN rushes in, apparently frightened to death.

Air. IS NO SUCCOR NEAR.





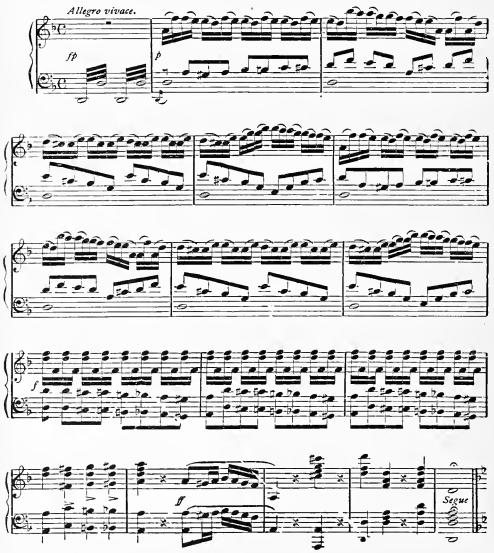






At end of song, Thaddeus and Peasant rush in, evincing the greatest state of alarm and terror.

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.



THADDEUS. What means this alarm?
PEASANT. The Count's child and her attendant have been attacked by an infuriated animal, and are probably killed ere this!

THADDEUS. What do I hear?

(He perceives Florestein's rifle, seizes it. runs up the rocks, aims, fires, and instantly rushes off. The discharge of the rifle, and the alarm of the Peasantry, bring Count Arnheim and his party to the spot. Devilshoop enters at one side, at the same time, watching.)

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.



COUNT. Whence proceed these sounds of fear, and where is my darling child? (All maintain a painful silence, when Thaddeus re-appears, conveying Arline, who is wounded in the arm, and seems faint.

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.



BUDA. (Falling at the COUNT'S feet.) We were pursued by the wild deer they were chasing, and, but for the bravery of this young man (pointing to THADDEUS), the life of your child would have been sacrificed.

COUNT. (Clasping his child in his arms.) Praised be Providence, her life is saved, for she is all that renders mine happy. (Looking at her arm, then addressing BUDA.) Let her wound have every attention, though it presents no sign of danger.

[Buda goes into the Castle with Arline, and Count Arnheim advances to Thaddeus.]

Stranger, accept the hand of one who, however different to you in station, can never sufficiently thank you for the service you have rendered him.

DEVILSHOOF. (Aside.) First to serve, and then be thanked by the persecutor of his country. The fellow's mad!

COUNT. I trust you will remain, and join the festivities we are about to indulge in; and 'twill gratify me to know I can be useful to you.

THAD. I thank your lordship; but-

COUNT. (To the Nobles.) Pray, my friends, join your entreaties to mine

[Here the Nobles all surround the COUNT and THAD-DEUS and FLORESTEIN coming up to him, says—? FLOR. I am extremely obliged to you for not shooting me as well as my little cousin—and I beg you'll—aw—stay— (Aside.) A very common sort of personage, apparently.

THAD. (To the COUNT.) Be it as your lordship

wishes.

COUNT. Then be seated, friends, and let the fête

begin.

[They all seat themselves at the tables which have previously been laid opposite the Castle. THADDEUS takes his seat at the farther end, FLORESTEIN occupying a prominent position.)

WALTZ.









(The Count rises.)

COUNT. I ask you to pledge but once, and that is, to the health and long life of your Emperor.

Here the guests fill their glasses, rise, and turning towards the statue of the Emperor, drink, while the Peasantry surround it respectfully, THADDEUS. alone keeps his seat, on perceiving which, FLORE-STEIN goes up to the COUNT and points it out to him.

FLORESTEIN. Your new acquaintance, my dear uncle, is not overburthened with politeness or loyalty, for he neither fills his glass, nor fulfils your wishes.

COUNT. (Filling a glass and going up to THADDEUS.) I challenge you to empty this to the health of our Emperor.

THADDEUS. (Taking the glass.) I accept the challenge, and thus I empty the goblet.

Goes up to the statue and throws down the glass with the utmost contempt: A general burst of indignation follows.

Chorus of Guests, rising, drawing their swords, and rushing towards THADDEUS.

DOWN WITH THE DARING SLAVE.



















(Devilshoof is dragged off into the castle, the Count, Nobles, &-c., reseat themselves, when the fertival continues; Buda is seen to leave the window at which she has been seated with Arline, and she enters and converses with the Count. In the midst of the feast, Devilshoof is seen descending from the roof of the eastle, until he reaches the window of Arline's chamber, into which he enters, and seizing Arline, continues his descent to the ground and steals off towards the rocks in the rear. Buda then enters the castle, and in a minute afterwards the festivities are interrupted by violent shricking, the window is thrown open, and Buda, pale, and with dishevelled hair, signifies, by her gestures, that Arline has disappeared.)





WHAT SOUNDS BREAK ON THE EAR?

Finale, continued.















On the stage this prayer is sung without Instrumental Accompaniments.





(During the prayer, Devilshoof is seen climbing up the rocks with Arline in his arms.



At the most animatea part of the Chorus, bodies of Gentry, Retasners, Servants, &c., are seen rushing towards the rocks, and over every part, in pursuit of DEVILSHOOF, who, perceiving his situation, knocks away, the moment he has crossed it, the trunk of the tree, which serves as a bridge between the two rocks, and thus bars their passage. Count Arnhelm in his distraction is about to throw himself into the gulfhets wheld back by attendants, into whose arms he falls senseless. Some are in attitude of prayer—others menace DEVILSHOOF, who, folding Arline in his large cloak, aisappears in the depths of the forest.)

Chorus.-FOLLOW WITH HEART AND WITH ARM.









ACT II.

Note.—Twelve years are supposed to elapse between the First and Second Acts.

Scene I. Street in Presburg, moonlight. Tent of the Queen of the gipsies, large curtains at the back—it is lighted by a lamp. On the opposite side of the stage are houses, one of which, an hotel, is lighted up. Arline is discovered asleep on a tiger's skin—Thaddeus is watching over her. As the curtain rises, a patrol of the city guard marches by, and as soon as they have gone off, Devilshoop and a party of gipsies, wrapped up in cloaks, suddenly appear.

SILENCE, THE LADY MOON.















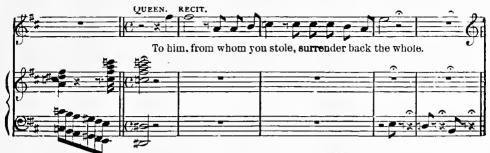




(At a sign from Devilshoof the Gipsies instantly surround Florestein, and take every valuable from him.)



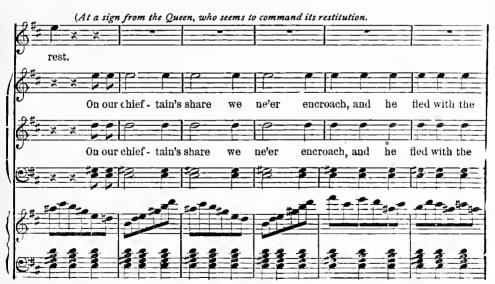
(During the chorus, DEVILSHOOF makes off with the medallion, and the others are dividing the rest of the spoil, when a female appears in the midst of them, drops her cloak and discovers their Queen. The gipsies appear stupefied.)



(The Gipsies return the different things io FLORESTEIN.)













(Excunt Queen, holding Florestein, all of a tremble, in one hand, and beckening the Gipsies to follow, with the other.



As soon as they have gone off, ARLINE, who has been aroused by the noise, comes from the tent, followed by THADDEUS.

ARLINE. Where have I been wandering in my sleep?

and what curious noise awoke me from its pleasant dream? Ah, Thaddeus, would you not like to know my dream? Well, I will tell you.

I DREAMT THAT I DWELT.









At the end of the ballad THADDEUS presses ARLINE to his heart.

ARLINE. And you do love me still? THADDEUS. More than life itself.

ARLINE. Yet is there a mystery between our

affections and their happiness that I would fais unravel. (Pointing to her arm.) The mark on this arm, which I have seen you so often contemplate, is the key to that mystery. By the love you say you bear me, solve it.

THE WOUND UPON THINE ARM.



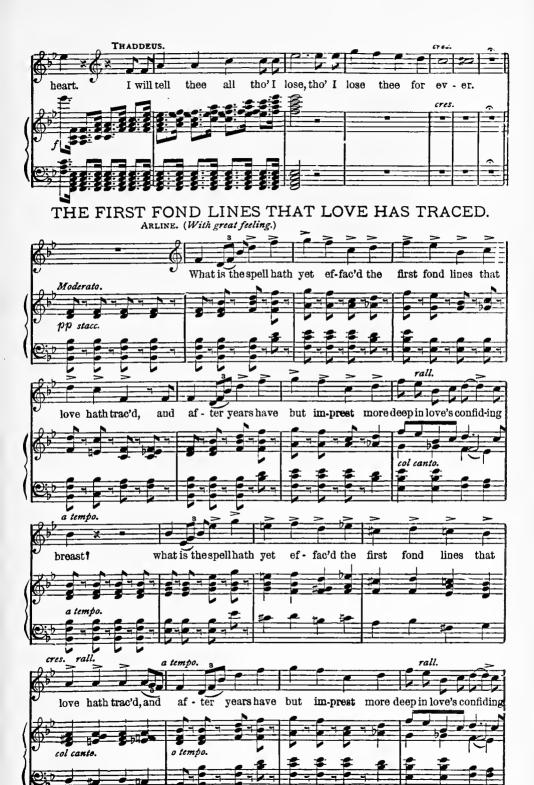






















(At the end of the duet, THADDEUS throws himself, in an ecstasy, at the feet of ARLINE, and is bathing her hand with kisses, when the back curtains of the tent are withdrawn, and the QUEEN appears, pale, and trembling with passion. She advances toward ARLINE, and pointing to THADDEUS—)

QUEEN. And dare you aspire to the love of him

who possesses the heart of your queen?

ARLINE. I possess his heart, and will yield the possession to no one. He is the savior of my life, and the only friend I have in all the tribe; he has sworn how much he loves me.

QUEEN. Loves you?

ARLINE. Yes: let him speak for himself, and choose between us.

QUEEN. Be it so.

(THADDEUS, who has been anxiously watching the two, here runs and embraces ARLINE. She surveys the QUEEN with an air of triumph.)

ARLINE. (To the QUEEN.) I made no idle boast. (Then to THADDEUS—) Summon our comrades hither.

(The QUEEN is standing in the centre, while THAD-DEUS calls the Gipsies together, who enter on all sides and surround the QUEEN, and appear to ask what is going on.)

(Trumpet sounds twice, then segue.)

HAPPY AND LIGHT OF HEART.

Recitative and Chorus.





















BLISS FOR EVER PAST.





(During this scene the stage has been growing somewhat lighter. Gipsy enters.)

GIPSY. Morning is beginning to dawn, and crowds of people are already flocking towards the fair: the sports begin with daylight

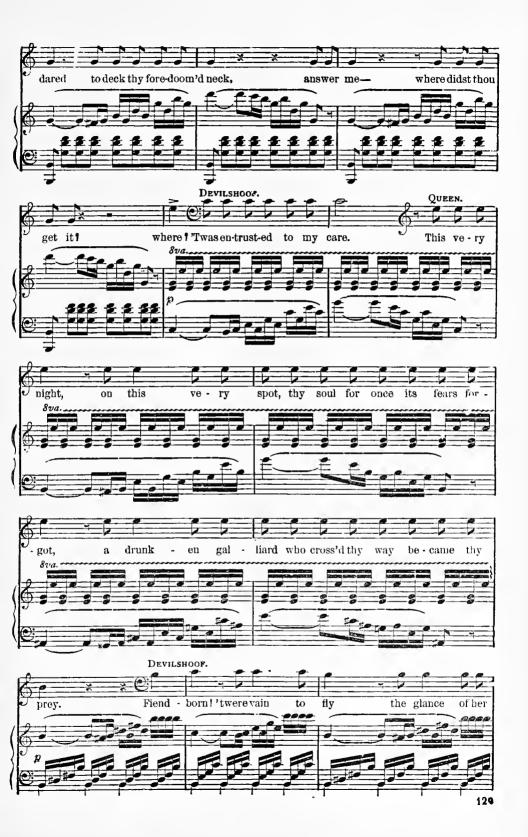
QUEEN. Summon the rest of the tribe, and meet me forthwith in the public square. (To DEVILS-HOOF.) Do you remain to bear my further orders. (Exeunt THADDEUS and ARLINE, hand in hand, followed by the other Gifsies refeating chorus.)





THIS IS THY DEED.

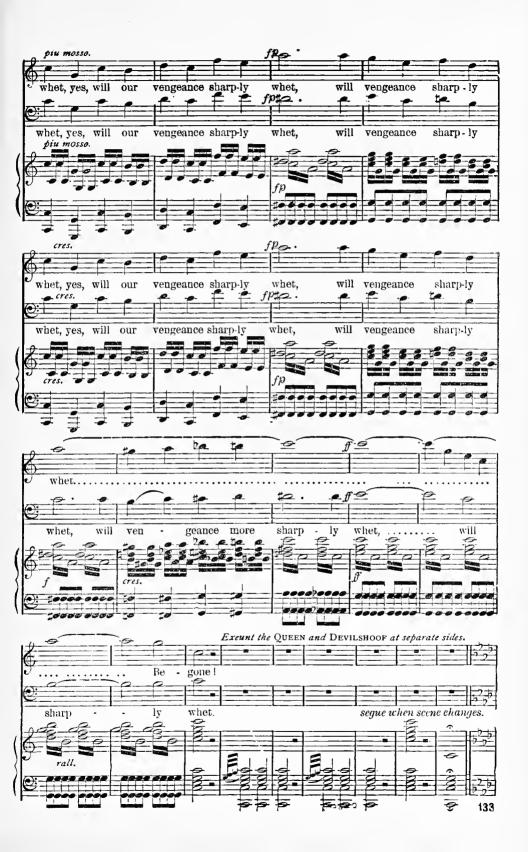












COME WITH THE GIPSY BRIDE.

Song with Chorus.

N. B. If sung without the Chorus, the small notes in the Accompaniment should be played as a substitute for the voices.





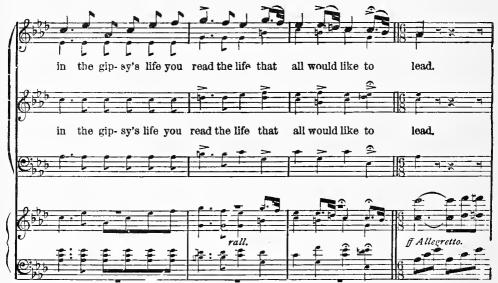












(Exit Arline, followed by the tribe of Gipsies.)



SCENE THIRD.—A Grand Fair in the public Platz of Presburg. On one side a large hotel over which is inscribed "The Hall of Justice." Various groups of Gentry, Soldiers, Citizens, and Peasantry cover the stage. Booths are seen in various parts, Rope Dancers, Showmen, Waxwork, a Quack Doctor, Exhibition, &c., &c., are dispersed here and there. Flags hung out of the windows, and ringing of bells, mliven the scene.

MARCH.

(When the Scene changes.) Allegro moderato e marziale,





LIFE ITSELF IS AT THE BEST.















A movement is perceived at the further end of the plats, which is followed by the entrance of a double party of men Gipsies, headed by Devilshoop and Thaddeus, who force a passage down the centre of the stage, which they occupy; they then open their ranks, when another file of female Gipsies, headed by their Queen and Arline, pass between them. Florestein and citizens are seen watching them with great curiosity.





FROM THE VALLEYS AND HILLS.









During this, the body of Gipsies have been enacting characteristic Danies, when ARLING, currying a flower basket in her hand, glides round to the assembled company and sings.











(At the end of the dance and chorus, COUNT ARNHEIM and some Officers of State enter; his hair has become grey, his step is stow, and his appearance is that of sorrow. He is accosted by FLORESTEIN.)

FLOR. My dear uncle, it delights me to see you amongst us, and here is a little gipsy girl that would delight you still more, (aside,) if you had my blood in your veins: she's positively a charming creature.

COUNT. I have lost the taste of joy, and the sight of youth and beauty recalls to my memory that treasure of both, my loved and lost ARLINE.

(He gases attentively at ARLINE, sighs heavily, then exits with his retinue into the Hall of Justice.)

FLOR. (To a party of his friends.) It's no use restraining me—I'm positively smitten. (Breaks from them and goes up to ARLINE.) Fair creature, your manner has enchanted me, and I would fain take a lesson from you.

ARLINE. Of politeness, sir? By all means. To begin, then; whenever you address a lady, take

your hat off.

FLOR. Very smart (with a titter), 'pon my word, very smart. Your naïveté only increases the feelings of admiration and devotion which a too susceptible heart—

ARLINE. (Bursting out laughing.) Ha! ha! ha! FLOR. Your indifference will drive me to despair.

ARLINE. Will it really!

FLOR. Do not mock me, but pity my too susceptible nature, and let me print one kiss upon—

(Here ARLINE gives him a violent slap on the face, the QUEEN, who has gone up the stage with THAD DEUS, now brings him on one side and points out the situation of ARLINE and FLORESTEIN—he is about to rush upon FLORESTEIN just as ARLINE has slapped his face—on receiving it, he turns round and finds himself between the two, and both are laughing is his face.

QUEEN. (Eyeing FLURESTEIN.) It is the very person from whom they stole the trinkets. (Taking the medallion from her boss m.) This too is his, and now my project thrives (FLURESTEIN turns up the stage to join his party, and the QUEEN crosses to ARLINE.) You have acted well your part, and thus your Queen rewards you. (Places the medallion around her neck) Forget not the hand that gave it.

ARLINE. (Kneeling, and kissing the QUEEN'S hand.)
Let this bespeak my gratitude.

QUEEN. And now let our tribe depart.

GIPSY MARCH.





(The Gipsies are all about to march off, THADDEUS and Arline bringing up in the rear of the body; when FLORESTEIN, who, with his friends, has been watching their departure, perceives his medallion on the neck of Arline—he breaks through the crowd, and stops her—she and THADDEUS come forward)

come forward)
FLORESTEIN. Though you treated me so lightly some moments past, you will not do so now. That medallion is mine, my friends here recognize it.

ALL. We do, we do. (Here DEVILSHOOF is seem to steal off.)

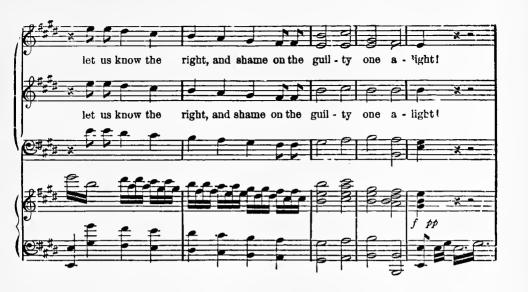
FLOR. And I accuse you of having stolen it ARLINE. Stolen! It was this instant given me by our Queen, and she is here to verify my words. (ARLINE runs about looking everywhere for the QUEEN.)

FLOR. That's an everyday sort of subterfuge. (To the crowd.) Worthy people and friends, that medallion on her neck belongs to me, and I accuse her or her accomplices of having robbed me.

SHAME! SHAME! LET US KNOW THE RIGHT.

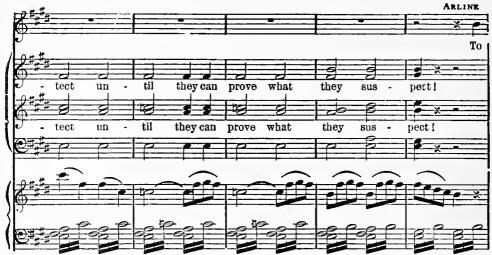
Chorus.









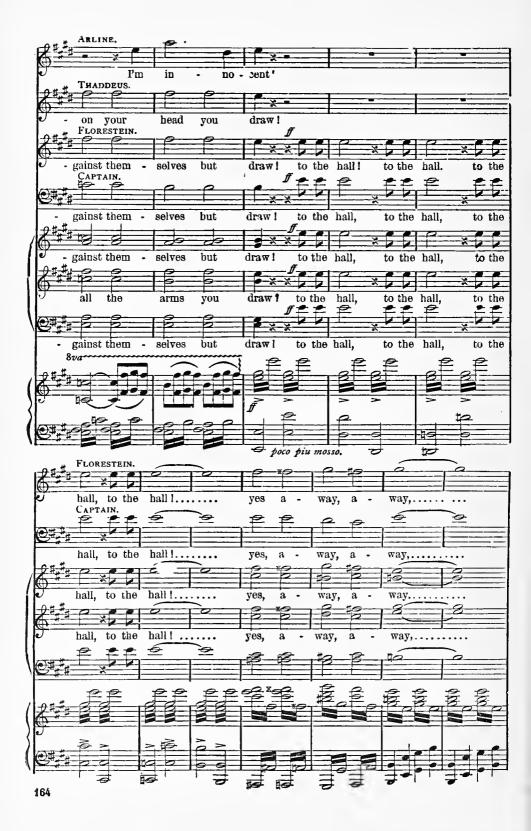






(Apline looks at him with great contempt; the Gipsies, perceiving her danger, range themselves around her. Thaddeus breaks from those who are holding him, and rushes up to her. Florestein has got behind the Captain of the Guard, who gives orders for his soldiers to seize Arline, upon which the Gipsies draw their daggers, a conflict ensues, in which the Guard maintains possession of Arline, a body of the Populace re-seize Thaddeus, and the Gipsies are routed.)











(ARLINE is conducted by a file of the Guard, led by the CAPTAIN, and preceded by FLORESTEIN and his party, into the "Hall of Justice,"—the people follow in a mass, while THADDEUS is detained by those who first seized him; and as ARLINE is going up the steps, the figure of the QUEEN is seen, in an attitude of triumph over her rival's fall.



SCENE IV.—Interior of COUNT ARNHEIM'S apartment in the Hall of Justice—a view of the last Scene visible through one of the windows at the back. A full-length portrait of ARLINE, as she was in the First Act, hangs on the wall—state chairs, &-c.—an elevation or dais on the side.

THE HEART BOW'D DOWN.

Recitative and Air.









(At the end of the song, a confused noise is heara outside, when the CAPTAIN OP GUARD enters.)

A robbery has been committed, and the accused is now in the hall awaiting the pleasure of your lordship, as chief magistrate of the city, for examination.

COUNT. Bring the parties before me.

(The CAPTAIN arranges the magisterial chair, bows and retires.)

Any thing to arouse me from those distracting thoughts, though the sole happiness I now enjoy is in the recollection of my long-lost child.

(Seats himself, when the doors are violently opened, and a mob of Citizens, Guards, and Gentry, enter. FLORESTEIN is in the midst of them, who instantly rushes up to the COUNT.)

FLORESTEIN. It is your lordship's nephew,-I. who have been robbed!

COUNT. Some folly of yours is for ever compromising my name and that of your family.

FLOR. But I am in this instance the victim-I bave been robbed, and there stands the culprit.

(Pointing to ARLINE, standing in the centre, pale and with dishevelled hair, but still haughty in her demeanor.

COUNT. (Aside.) 'Tis she I saw but now in the public square. That girl, so young, so beautiful, commit a robbery? Impossible!

FLOR. She stole this medallion belonging to mewe found it upon her.

COUNT. (Addressing ARLINE.) Can this be true? ARLINE. Looking contemptuously at FLORESTEIN and turning with dignity to the COUNT.) Heaven knows I am innocent, and if your lordship knew

my heart, you would not deem me guilty.

COUNT. Her words sink deep into my breast Childless myself, I fain would spare the child of another. (To FLORESTEIN.) What proofs have you of this?

FLOR. (Pointing to his friends.) My witnesses are here, who all can swear they saw it on her neck.

We can.

COUNT. Still does my mind misgive me. ARLINE, in a kind tone.) My wish is to establish your innocence-explain this matter to me, and without fear.

The medallion was given to me by the ARLINE. Queen of the tribe to which I belong-How it came into her possession, I know not. But a light breaks in upon me-l see it all-I chanced to incur her displeasure, and to revenge herself upon me, she has laid for me this shameless suare, into which I have innocently fallen, and of which I have become the victim.

(Hiding her face in her hands, and weeping.)
COUNT. (With a struggle) 1 believe your tale, and from my heart I pity the inexperience which has led to the ruin of one who seems above the grade of those she herds with-but in the fulfilment of duty, I must compromise the feelings of nature, and I am forced to deliver you into the bands of Justice.

ARLINE. (To the COUNT.) To you my earthly, to Him my heavenly judge, I re-assert my innocence. I may be accused, but will not be degraded, and from the infamy with which I am unjustly threat-

ened, thus I free myself.

(She draws a dagger from beneath her scarf, and is about to stab herself, when COUNT ARNHEIM rushes forward, seizes her arm, and wrests the dagger from her.)

HOLD! HOLD!

Finale to Act II.

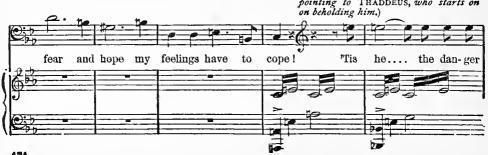
















(COUNT clasps Arline to his heart—kisses her head, hands, hair, and shedding tears of joy. Arline bewildered, starts from the Count and runs to Thaddeus.)

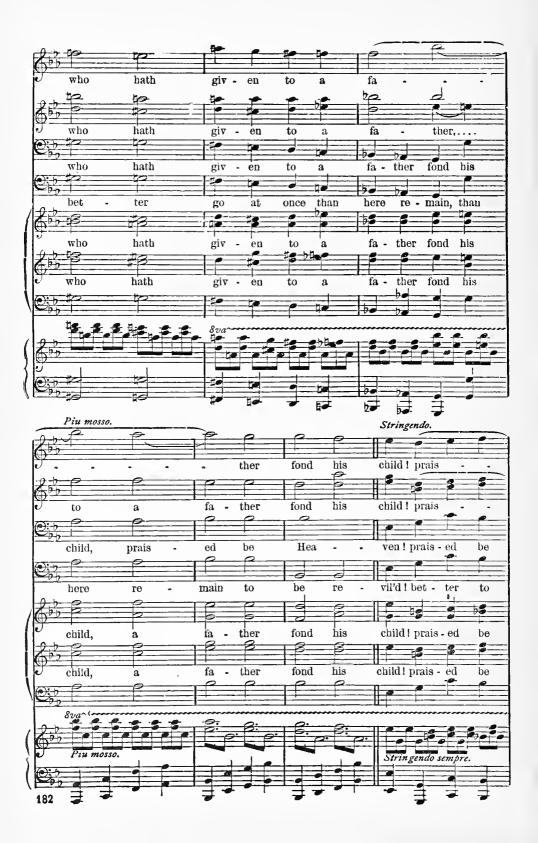


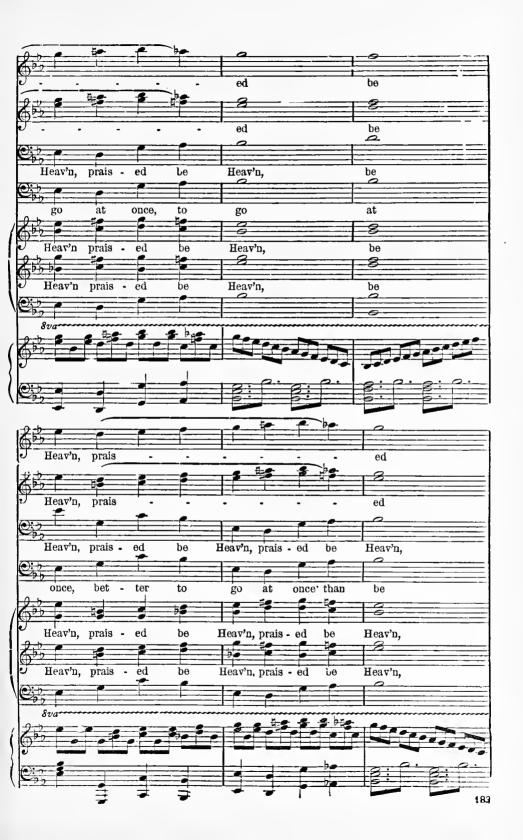














ACT III.

A stlendid Saloon, in the Castle of Count Arnheim, a large window-door at the back opening on the Park. On the side, the door of a small Cabinet, doors at the back leading into spacious Galleries.







Enter ARLINE, elegantly dressed for a Ball.

ARLINE. The past appears to me but a dream from which I have at leogth aroused me. Yet my heart recalls enough to convince me it was all reality. When I think of the wandering life I led, my memory will revert to him who in every trial preserved its honor, who twice restored me to a father's arms, and at length to a father's home.

COUNT ARNHEIM enters with FLORESTEIN—AR-LINE runs into his arms.

COUNT. Every moment you leave me is a moment of unhappiness. I am jealous of whatever divides us, short as may be the interval. On a night of so much joy, when so many friends are to assemble and participate in your father's delight, let me intercede for one you have too much cause to be angry with.

ARLINE. (Averting her head.) The very sight of him disturbs me. (To the Count.) The wishes of my dear father I would cheerfully comply with, but the repugnance I cannot overcome.

FLORESTEIN. (Falling on his knee.) Fair cousin, let me plead my own cause, and express the—aw—sorrow I really feel at having for an instant believed it possible—in fact, I never in reality—

(Enter a Servant.)

What the devil do you want at such a critical part of one's conversation?

[Servant crosses to the Count.

SERVANT. The castle is filling with guests who inquire for your lordship. [Exit.

COUNT. (To ARLINE.) Let us hasten to meet them and afford me the joy of making you known to all. ARLINE. Allow me but time to fortify myself for a ceremony I am a stranger to, and I will follow you.

FLORESTEIN. That is but reasonable, uncle—I will live in hopes of my cousin's forgiveness, which can alone restore me—peace—of mind. (Aside.) I shall postively expire if I don't lead off the first quadrille with her.

[Excunt | OUNT and FLORESTEIN.

ARLINE. I am once more left to my thoughts, and all the deep regrets that accompany them. Nothing can drive the recollection of Thaddens from my mind, and the lonely life I led, was to me far happier than the constrained one now I pass; and the graceful dress of the gipsy girl becomes me more than all this gaudy apparel of nobles. (Going round the room to see if any one is watching.) Now no eye beholds me, I may at least indulge in a remembrance of the past.

(melodramatic music.)

(Goes to the Cabinet and brings out her gipsies dress.) The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, and of him who made them happy.

[As she is contemplating the dress, the window at the back suddenly opens, and DEVILSHOOF springs into the apartment.]

Arline. (Screaming.) Ah! what seek you here with me?

DEVILSHOOF. Hush! fear not; but be silent. I come to ask you to rejoin our tribe—we have never ceased to feel the loss of one liked more than all the rest.

ARLINE. Impossible! Leave me, I pray, and let me forget we have ever been acquainted.

DEVILSHOOF. I have brought with me one who has undoubtedly, greater powers of persuasion than I can pretend to.

[Here THADDEUS appears at the window; enters the room, and ARLINE, unable to restrain her feel ings, rushes into his arms.]

THADDEUS. In the midst of so much luxury, so much wealth and grandeur, I thought you had forgotten me.

ARLINE. Forgotten you! (Pointing to the gipsy's dress.) Had I nothing else to remind me of you, this would always speak to me of you. Forgotten you?

THADDEUS. The scenes in which you now move, may drive from your memory every trace of the past, and I only come to ask—to hope—that you will sometimes think upon me.

[DEVILSHOOF goes up to the window, on the lookout

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.

Played when Arline takes out her Gipsy Dress.







ARLINE.—The sight of this recalls the memory of happy days, &c,





(Enter Devilshoof.)



Air.-THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME.







(At the end of the song, Arline goes up to Thad-DEUS, and with great emphasis, says:)

ARLINE. Whatever may be our future lot, nothing should persuade you that I can ever cease to think of, ever cease to love you.

THADDEUS (Overjoyed.) My heart is overpowered

with happiness:—yet, alas! 'tis but of short deration, for I must leave you now forever.

ARLINE. Oh, no, no! say not so! I cannot live without you.

THADDEUS. And will you then forsake your home, your kindred, all! and follow me?

Trio.-THROUGH THE WORLD WILT THOU FLY.













THADDEUS has barely time to take reruge in the cab-inct, and Devilshoof to escape by the window, when the great doors are thrown open, and a bril-liant assemblage enters, led by Count Arnheim, FLORESTEIN, &c., Count takes Arline's hand

and presents her to the company.
COUNT. Welcome, welcome all—share with me all the joy I feel while I present my loved and iong lost daughter.













THOUGH EVERY HOPE BE FLED.

Quintet with Chorus.



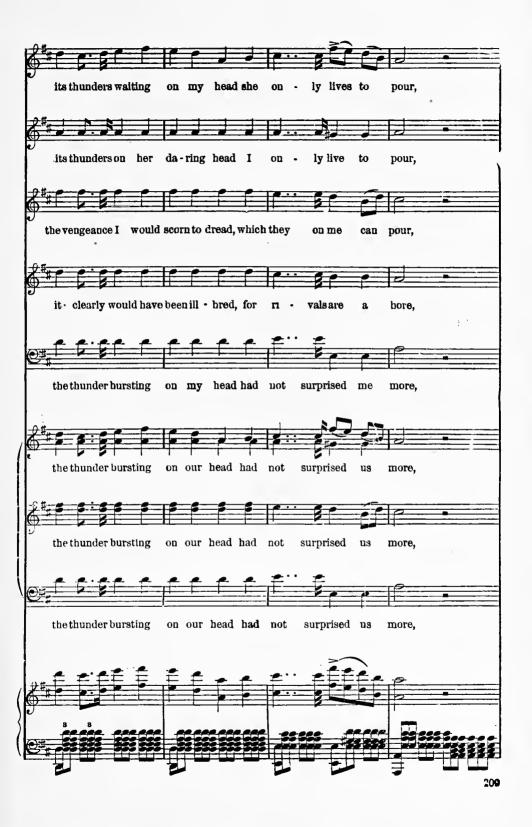


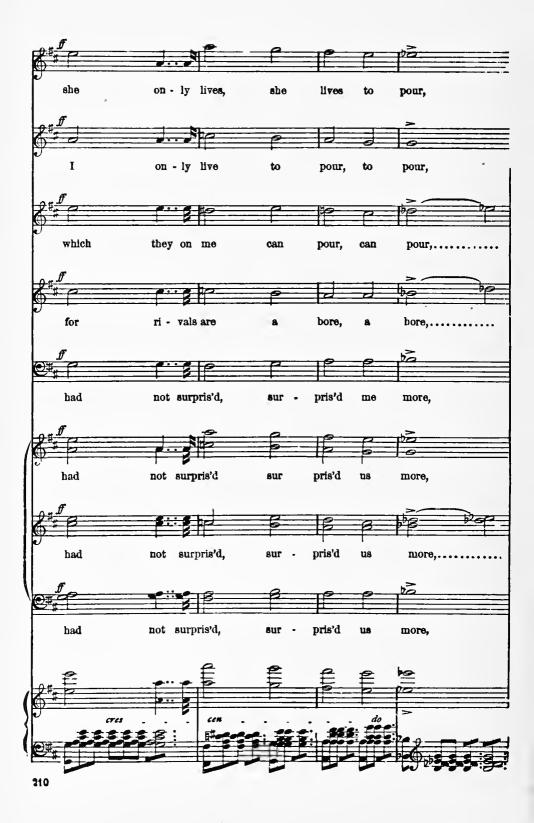


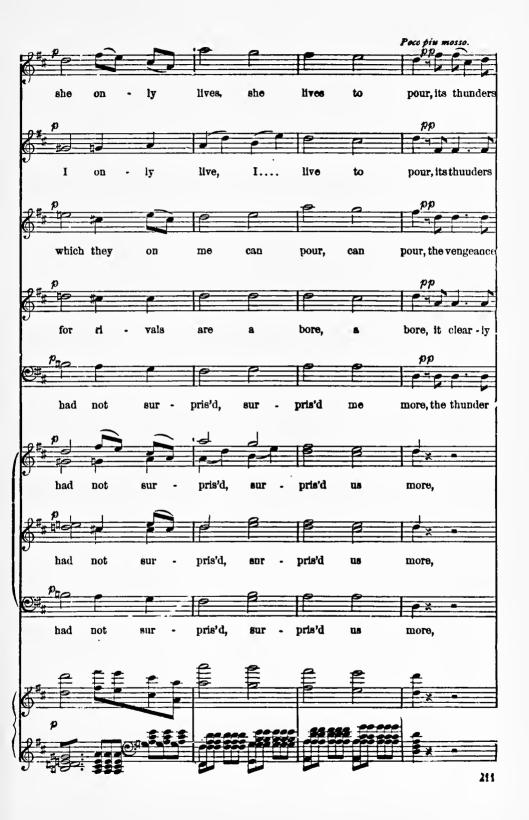




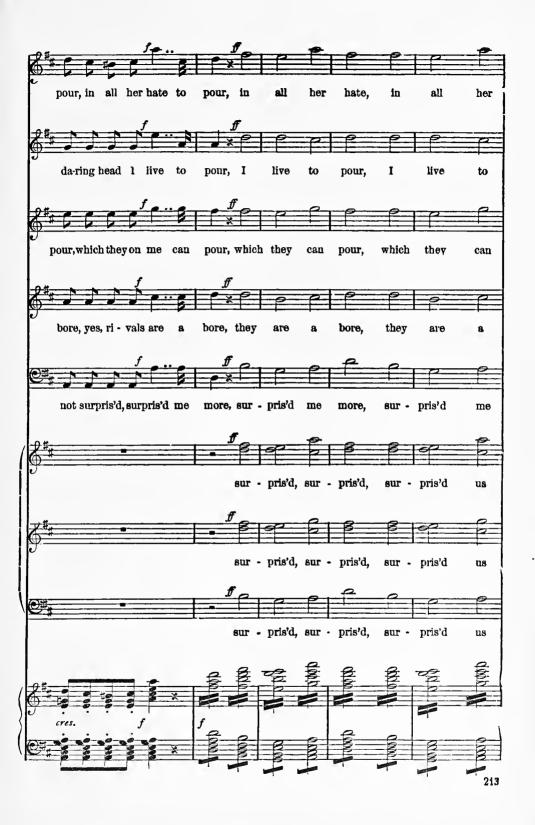


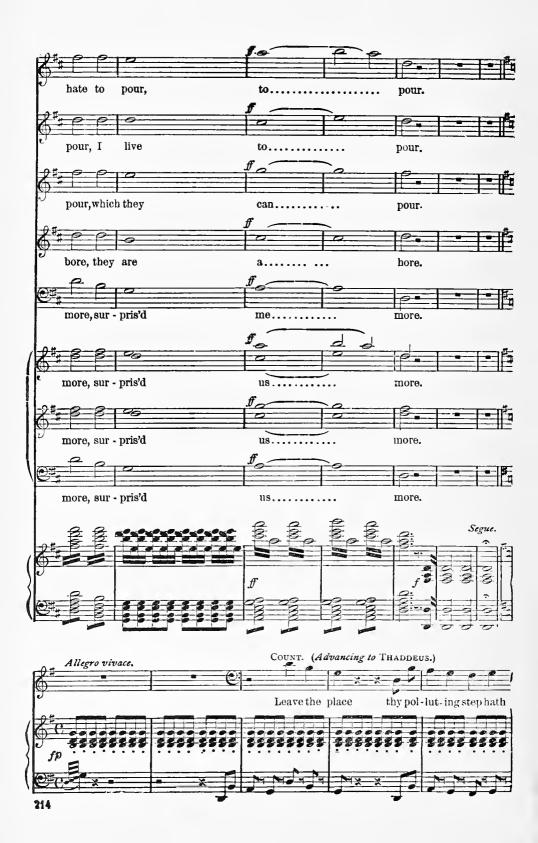














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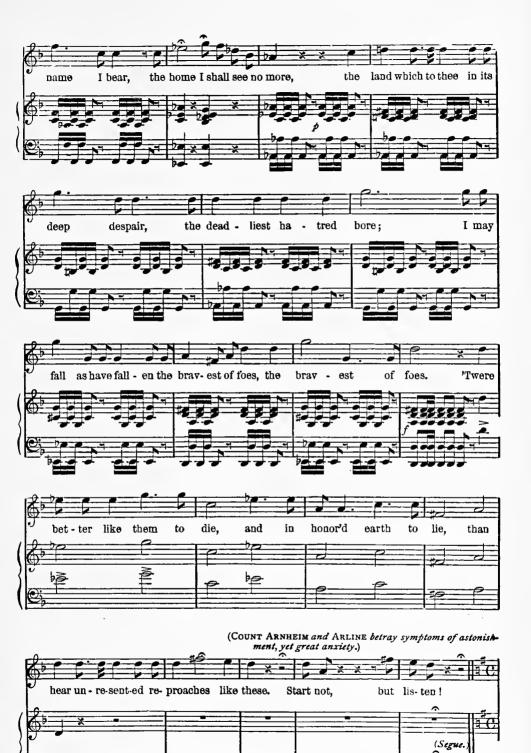


SEE, AT YOUR FEET A SUPPLIANT.









THE FAIR LAND OF POLAND.

Air





(Takes his commission from his besom, and gives it to the COUNT, who stands fixed and bewildered.)









LET NOT THE HEART.



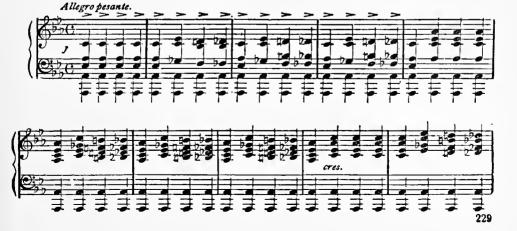




(During the trio, the wan figure of the QUEEN has been seen at the window in the back, and at the end of it, as Thaddeus is about to embrace Arline, the Queen, in a transport of rage, points him out to a Gipsy by her side, who is in the act of firing at him, when Devilshoop, who has tracked their steps, averts the Gipsy's aim, and by a rapid movement turns the pistol towards the Queen—it goes off, and she falls.)

COUNT. Guard every portal—summon each guest and friend—And this festive Scene suspend.

(Crowds of Nobles, Ladies, Guests, &-c., pour in at each door.)





Final Air. OH, WHAT FULL DELIGHT.

















