14375

A Runaway Girl

New Musical Play

by

Seymour Hicks and Harry Nicholls

Lyrics by

Aubrey Hopwood and Harry Greenbank

Musical Numbers by

Lionel Monckton

AND

Ivan Caryll.

VOCAL SCORE 6/- NET. ($2.00.)

PIANO SCORE 3/6 NET. ($1.00.)

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Produced at the Gaiety Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. George Edwardes.

A Runaway Girl.

Dramatis Personæ.

Brother Tamarind	*(A Lay Brother of St Pierre)*	Mr. Harry Monkhouse.
Guy Stanley	*(Lord Coodle's Nephew)*	Mr. W. Louis Bradfield.
Lord Coodle		Mr. Fred Kaye.
Signor Paloni	*(Consul at Corsica)*	Mr. Robert Nainby.
Hon. Bobby Barclay		Mr. Lawrance D'Orsay.
Mr. Creel	*(An Entomologist)*	Mr. Willie Warde.
Sir William Hake	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Fred Wright.
Mr. Arthur Haslock	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Harry Phydora.
Count Ehrenbreitstein von der Höhe	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Mr. Fritz Rimma.
Santa Cruz	*(Three Musicians of a Wandering Troupe)*	Mr. R. Selby.
Boccaccio		Mr. Percival.
Doloroso		Mr. A. F. Cramer.
Leonello	*(Head of the Troupe)*	Mr. John Coates.
Pietro Pascara	*(Also of the Troupe)*	Mr. Edward O'Niell.
Gendarme		Mr. Leslie Holland.
2nd Gendarme		Mr. W. H. Powell.
A Cook's Agent		Mr. C. Roper Lane.
Waiter	*(At Hotel Ajaccio)*	Mr. W. F. Brooke.
	AND	
Flipper	*(A Jockey)*	Mr. Edmund Payne.
Alice	*(Lady Coodle's Maid)*	Miss Katie Seymour.
Dorothy Stanley		Miss Ethel Haydon.
Carmenita	*(A Street Musician)*	Miss Connie Ediss.
Lady Coodle		Miss M. Talbot.
Fraulein Ehrenbreitstein von der Höhe	*(A Cook's Tourist)*	Miss Grace Palotta.
Agatha	*(A Schoolgirl)*	Miss Margaret Fraser.
Mrs. Creel		Miss Maidie Hope.
A Serving Maid	*(At St. Pierre)*	Miss Daisy Roche.
The Two Miss Hakes		Miss Marie Fawcett.
		Miss Emilie Herve.
Marietta	*(A Flower Girl)*	Miss Rosie Boote.
	AND	
Winifred Grey	*(An Orphan)*	Miss Ellaline Terriss.

ACT I.– CORSICA.

Scene I.– A Wood near the Convent of St. Pierre.

Scene II.– Ajaccio.

ACT II.– VENICE.

A Runaway Girl.

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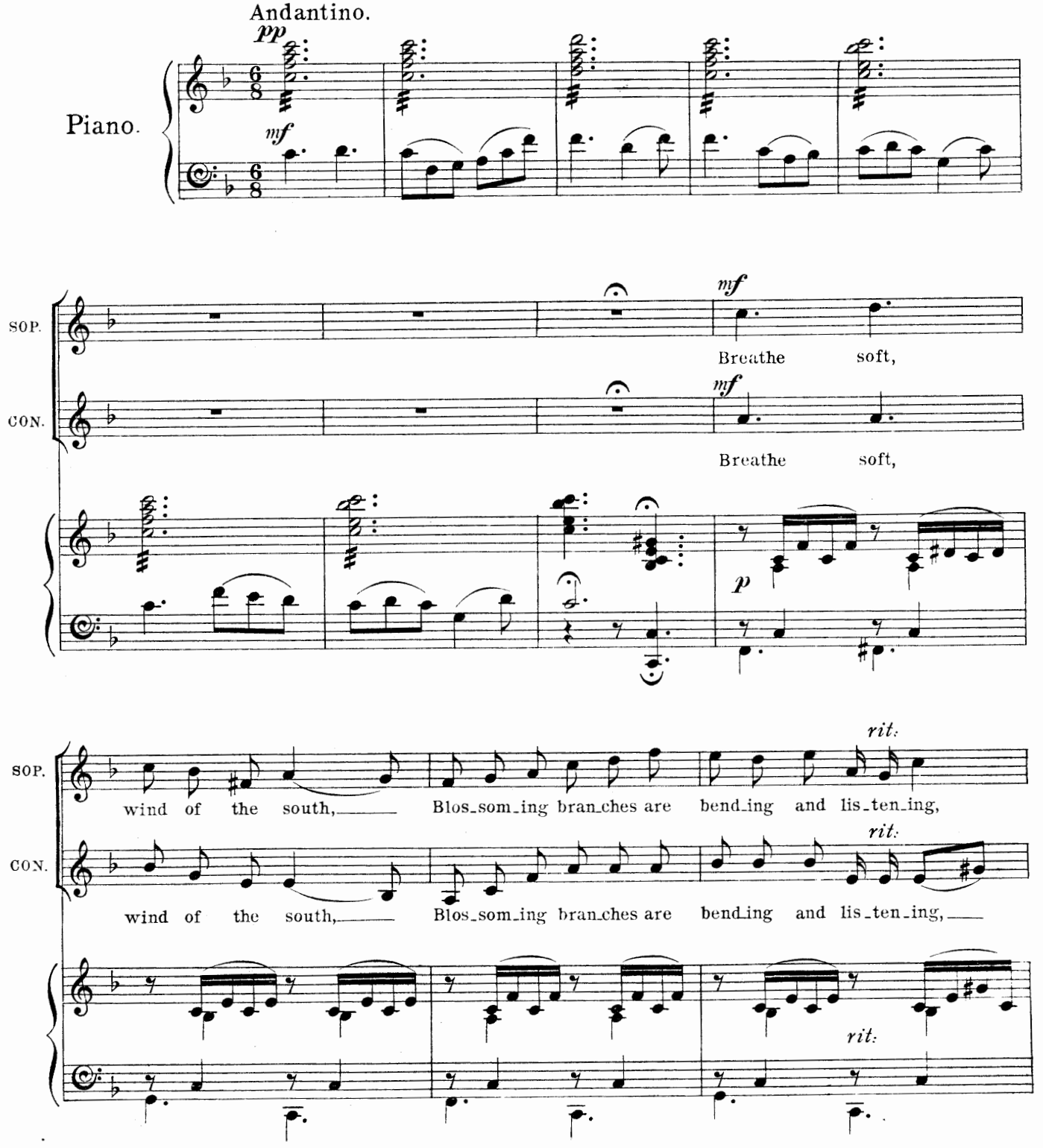
A RUNAWAY GIRL.

№ 1. OPENING CHORUS.



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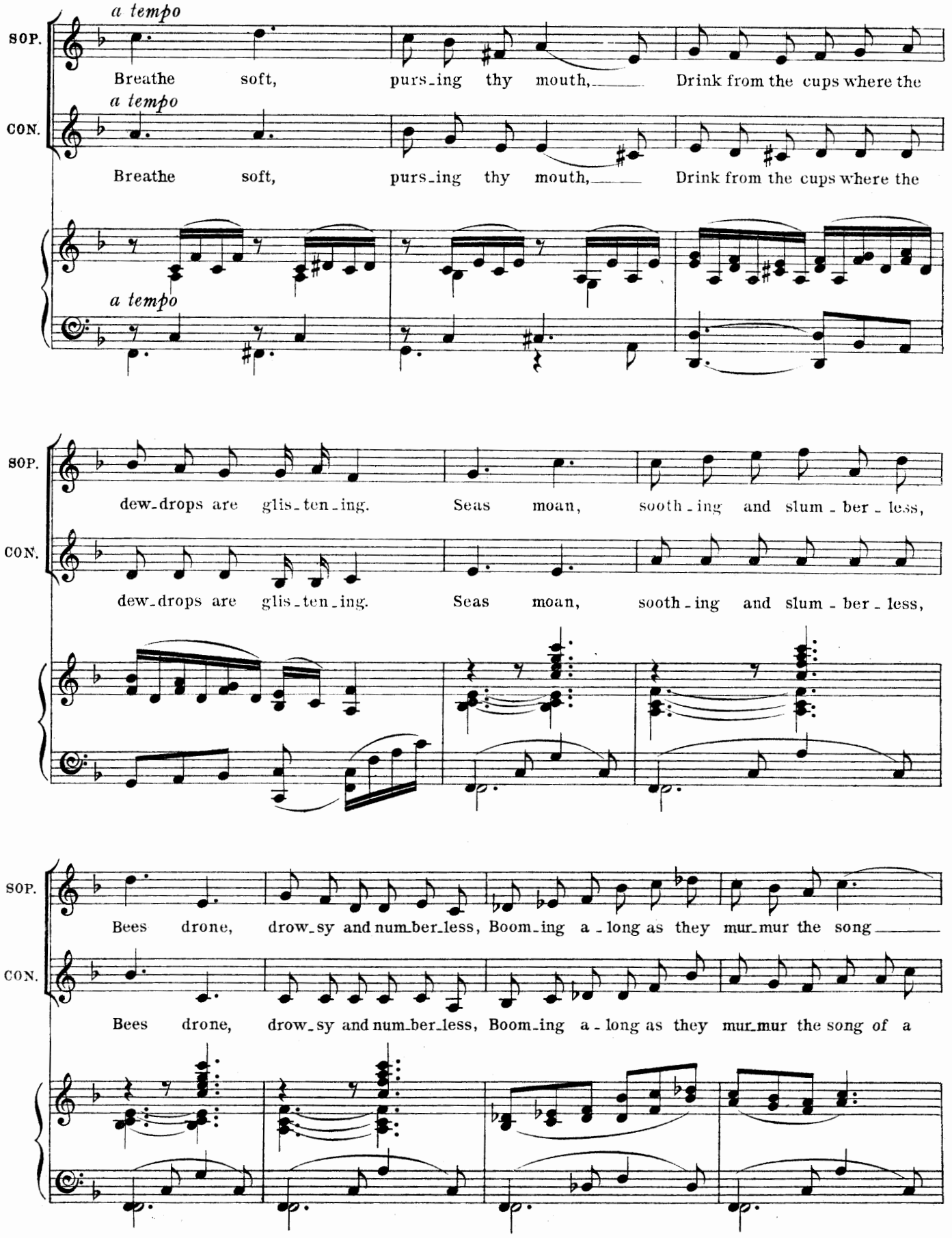
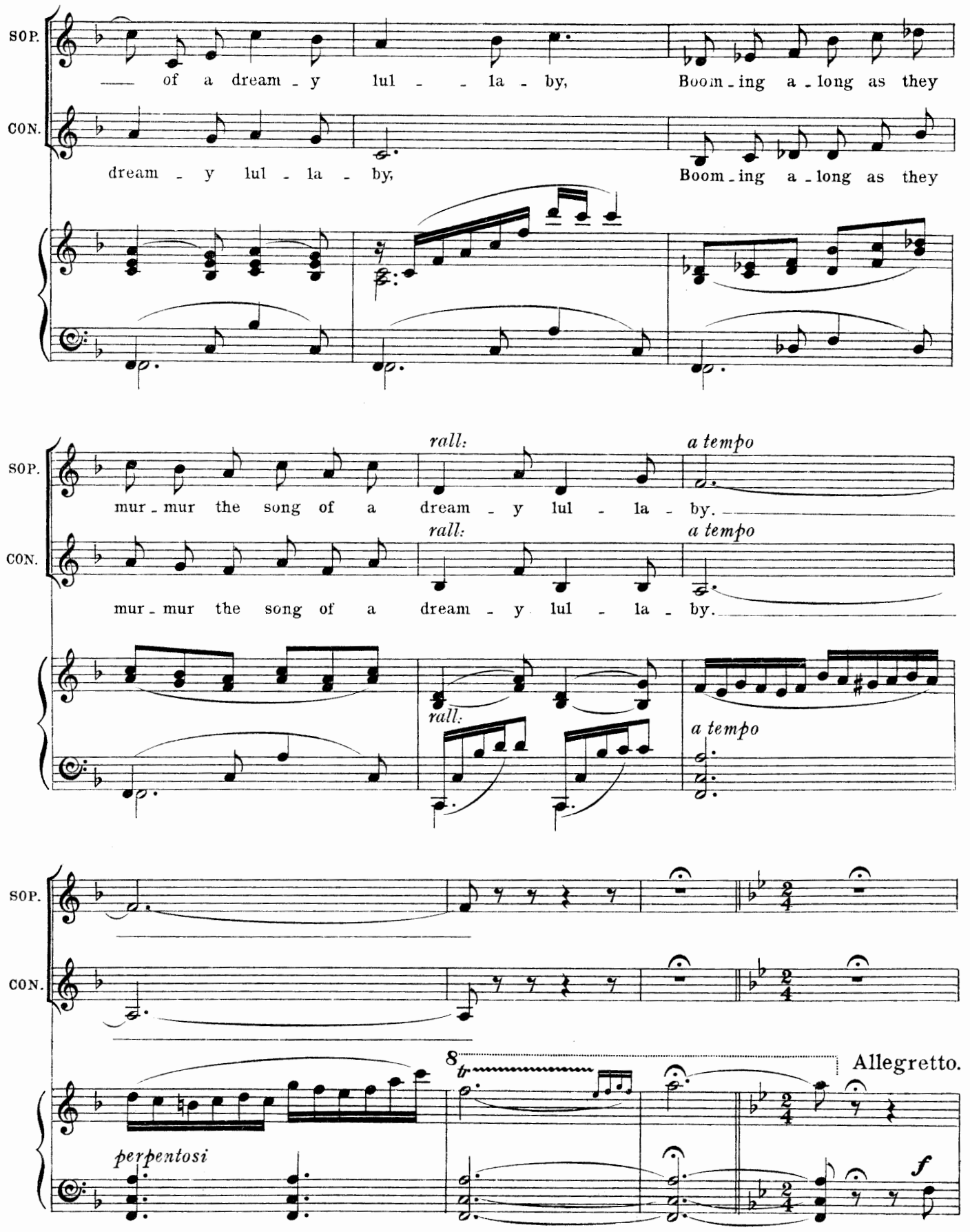
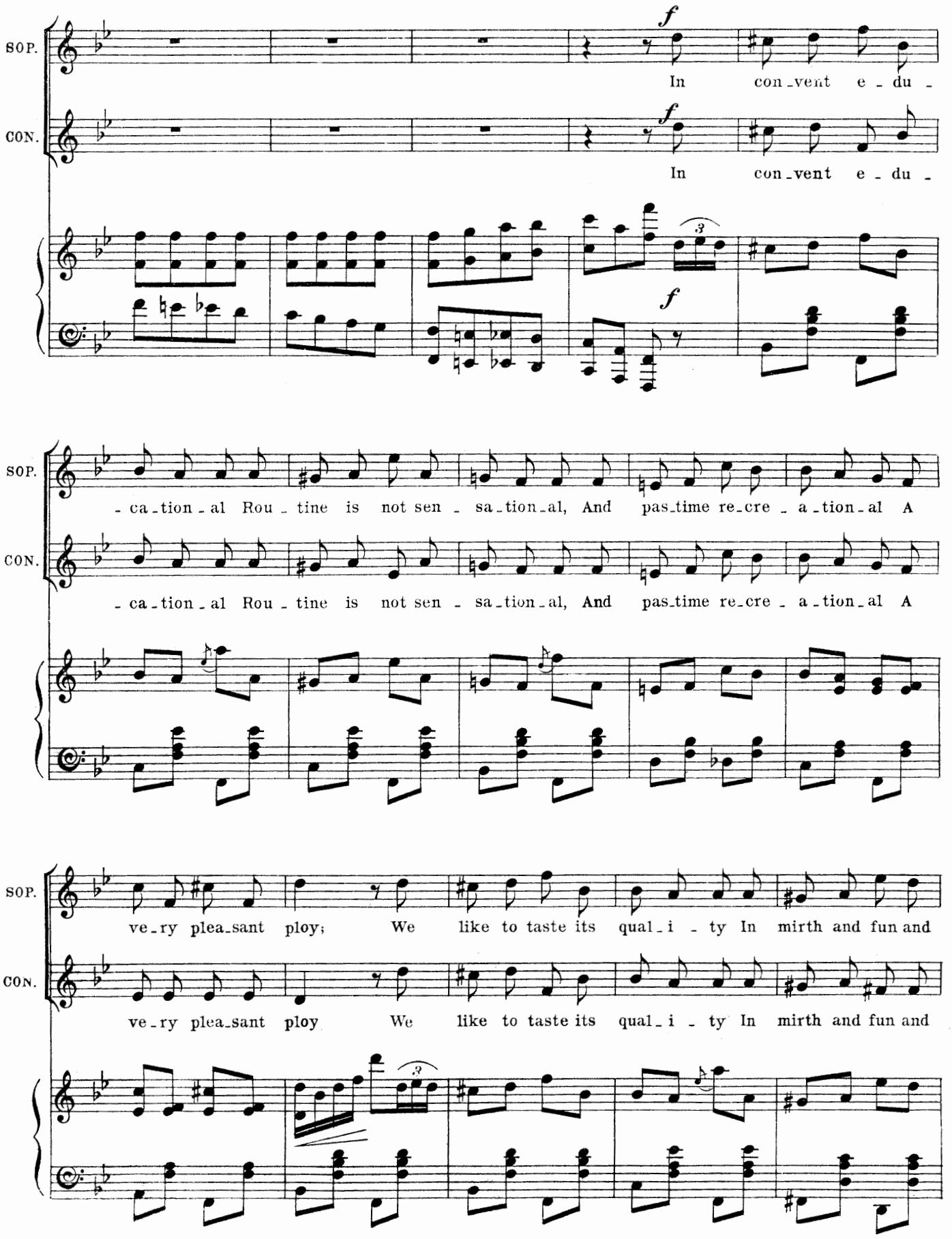
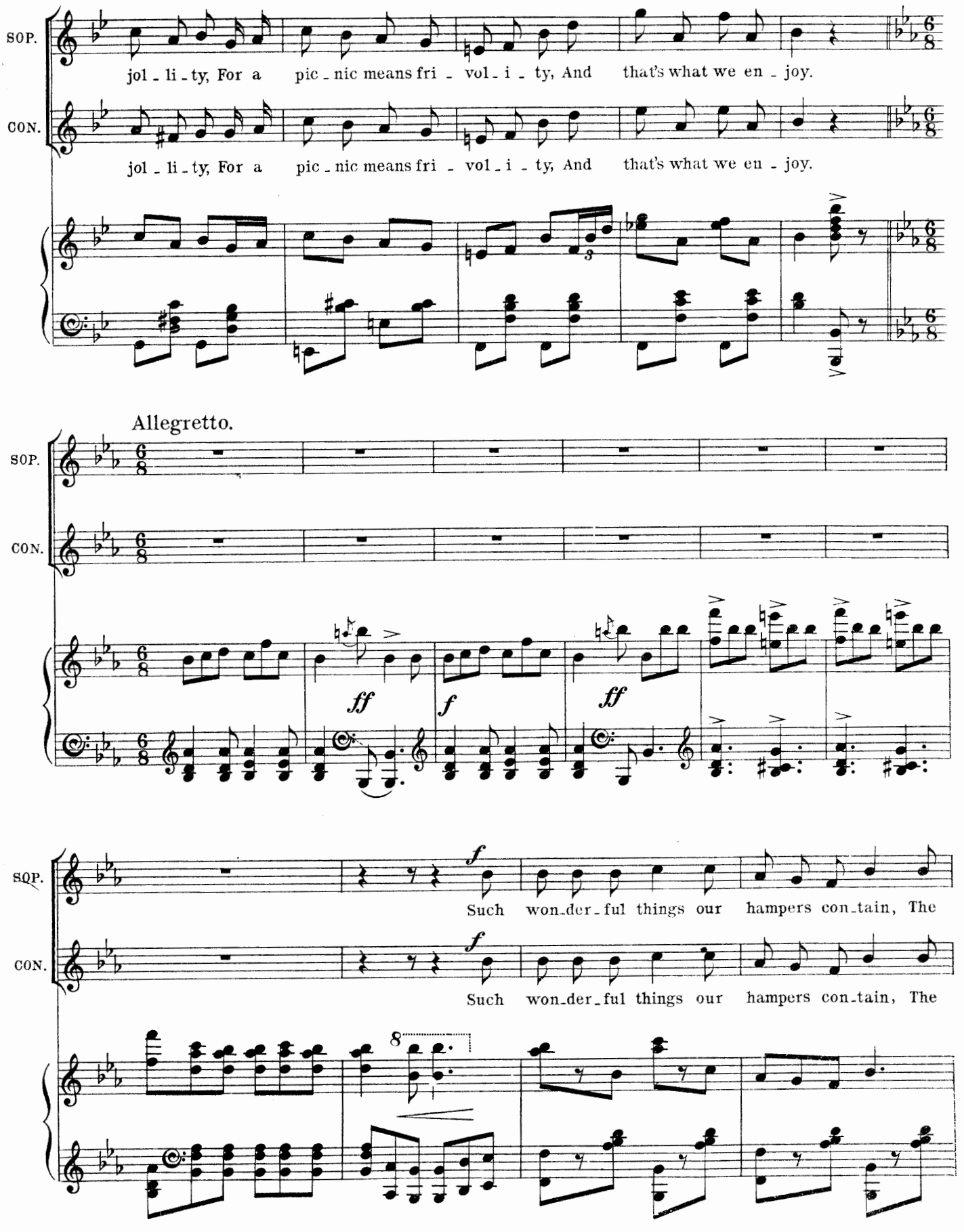
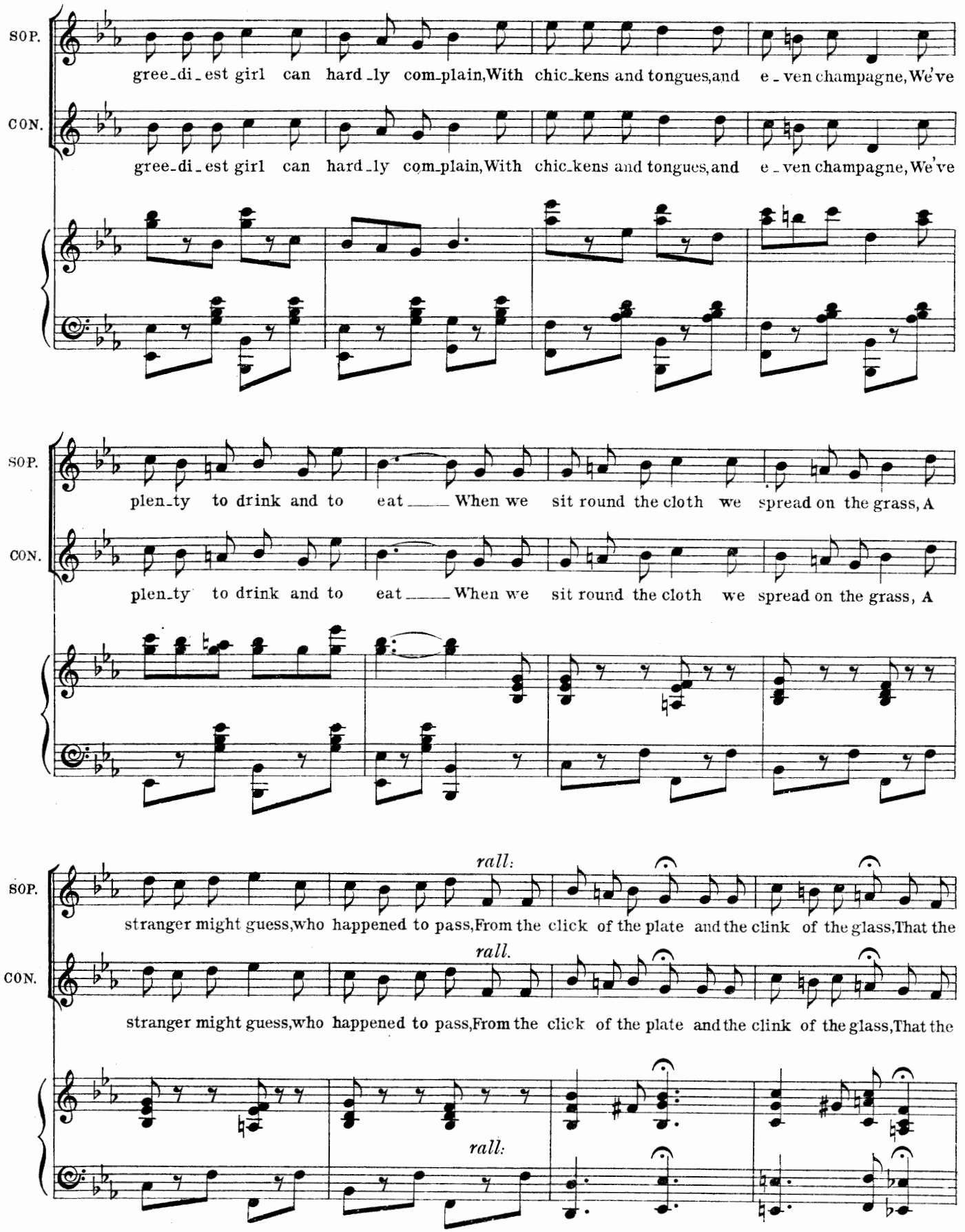
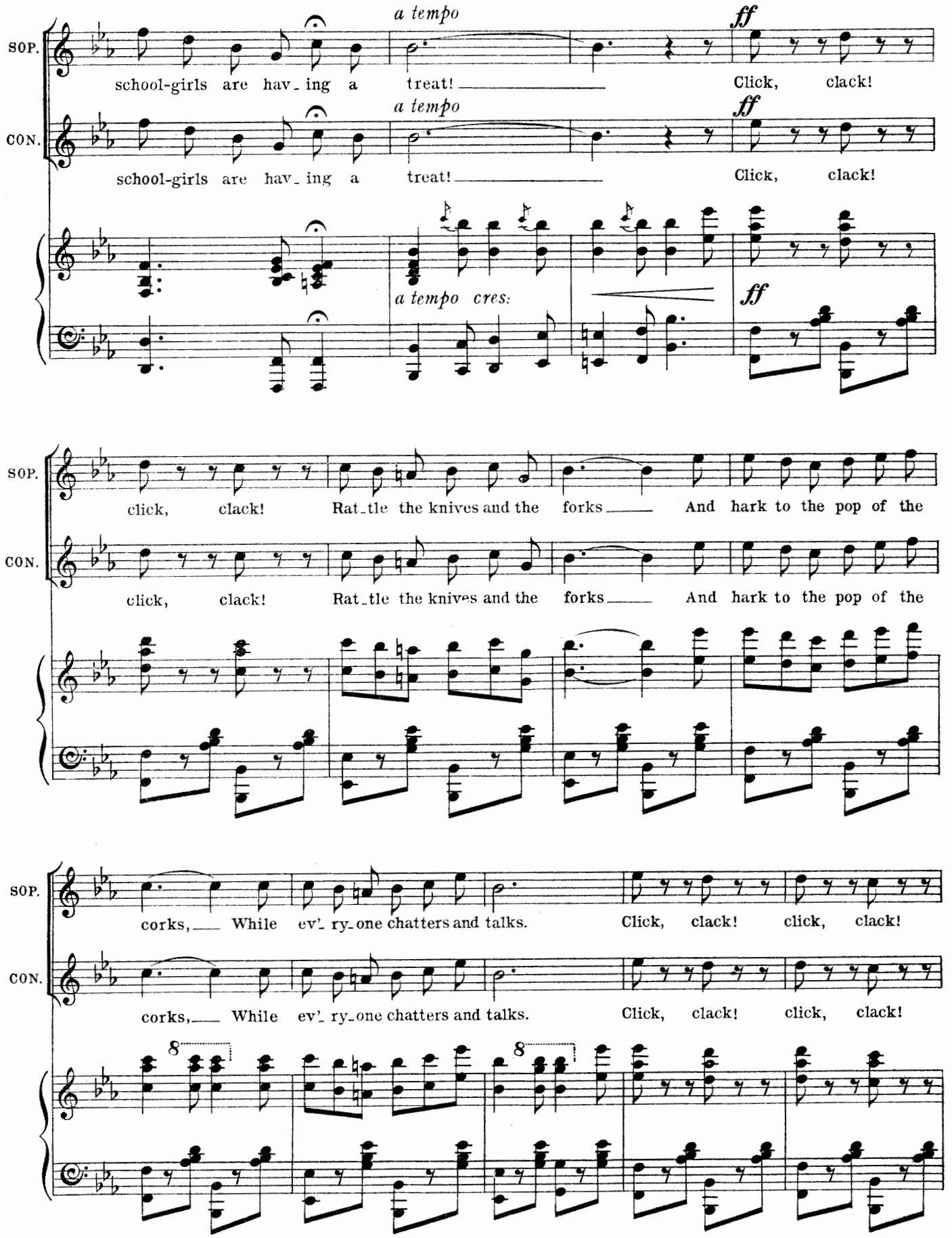

a tempo
SOP.
Breathe soft, purs-ing thy mouth, Drink from the cups where the
a tempo
CON.
Breathe soft, purs-ing thy mouth, Drink from the cups where the
a tempo
SOP.
dew-drops are glis-ten-ing. Seas moan, sooth-ing and slum-ber-less,
CON.
dew-drops are glis-ten-ing. Seas moan, sooth-ing and slum-ber-less,
SOP.
Bees drone, drow-sy and num-ber-less, Boom-ing a-long as they mur-mur the song
CON.
Bees drone, drow-sy and num-ber-less, Boom-ing a-long as they mur-mur the song of a

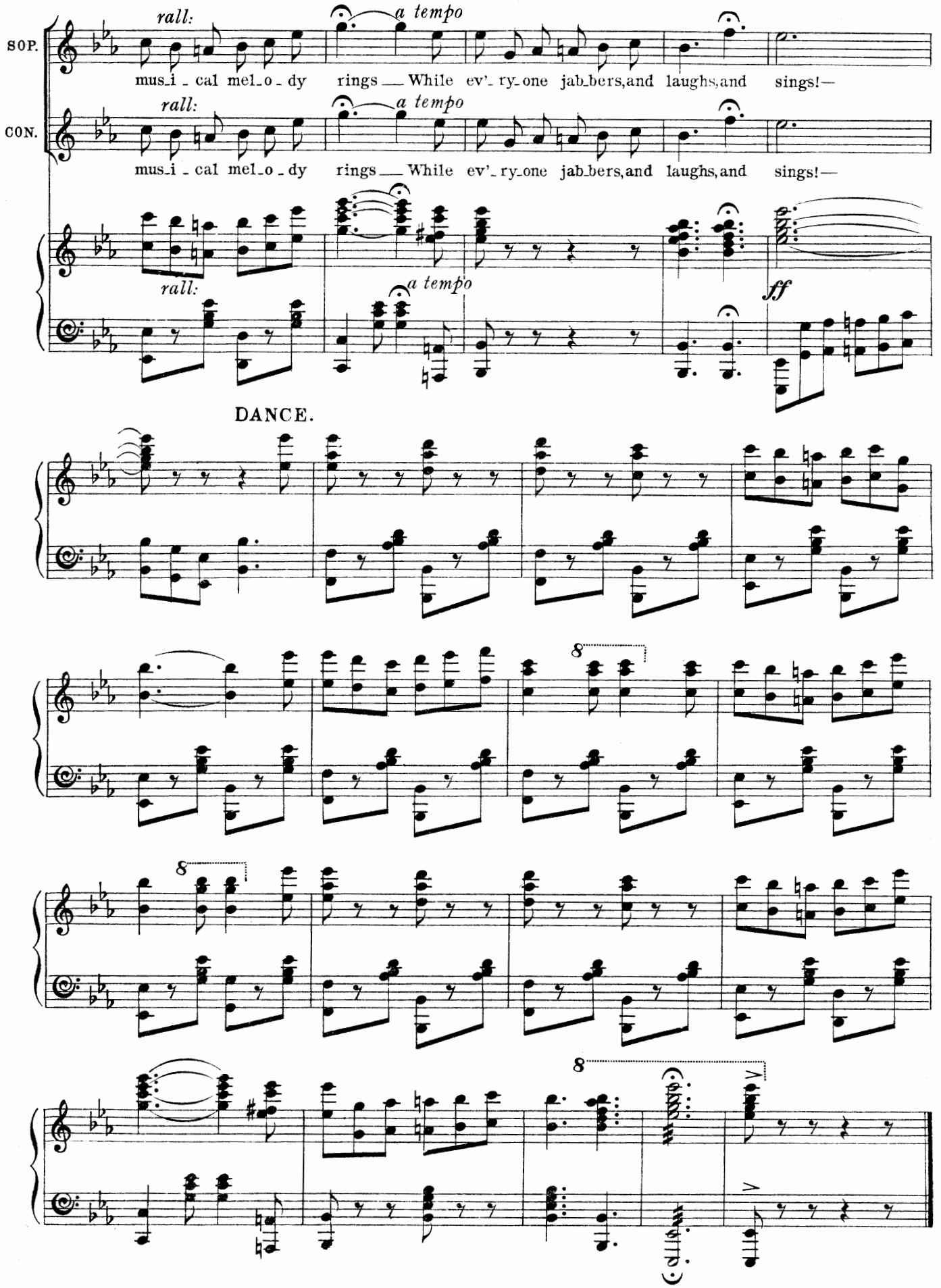

SOP.
CON.
of a dream - y lul - - la - by,
Boom - ing a - long as they
dream - y lul - la - by,
Boom - ing a - long as they
rall:
a tempo
mur - mur the song of a dream - y lul - la - by.
mur - mur the song of a dream - y lul - la - by.
perpentosi
Allegretto.
f


SOP.
CON.
f
In con-vent e-du-
In con-vent e-du-
3
-ca-tion-al Rou-tine is not sen-sa-tion-al, And pas-time re-cre-a-tion-al A
-ca-tion-al Rou-tine is not sen-sa-tion-al, And pas-time re-cre-a-tion-al A
ve-ry plea-sant ploy; We like to taste its qual-i-ty In mirth and fun and
ve-ry plea-sant ploy We like to taste its qual-i-ty In mirth and fun and


SOP.
CON.
jol - li - ty, For a pic - nic means fri - vol - i - ty, And that's what we en - joy.
jol - li - ty, For a pic - nic means fri - vol - i - ty, And that's what we en - joy.
Allegretto.
SOP.
CON.
ff
f
ff
SOP.
CON.
f
Such won-der-ful things our hampers con-tain, The
f
Such won-der-ful things our hampers con-tain, The
8


SOP.
gree-di-est girl can hard-ly com-plain, With chic-kens and tongues, and e-ven champagne, We've
CON.
gree-di-est girl can hard-ly com-plain, With chic-kens and tongues, and e-ven champagne, We've
SOP.
plen-ty to drink and to eat — When we sit round the cloth we spread on the grass, A
CON.
plen-ty to drink and to eat — When we sit round the cloth we spread on the grass, A
rall.
SOP.
stranger might guess, who happened to pass, From the click of the plate and the clink of the glass, That the
rall.
CON.
stranger might guess, who happened to pass, From the click of the plate and the clink of the glass, That the
rall.

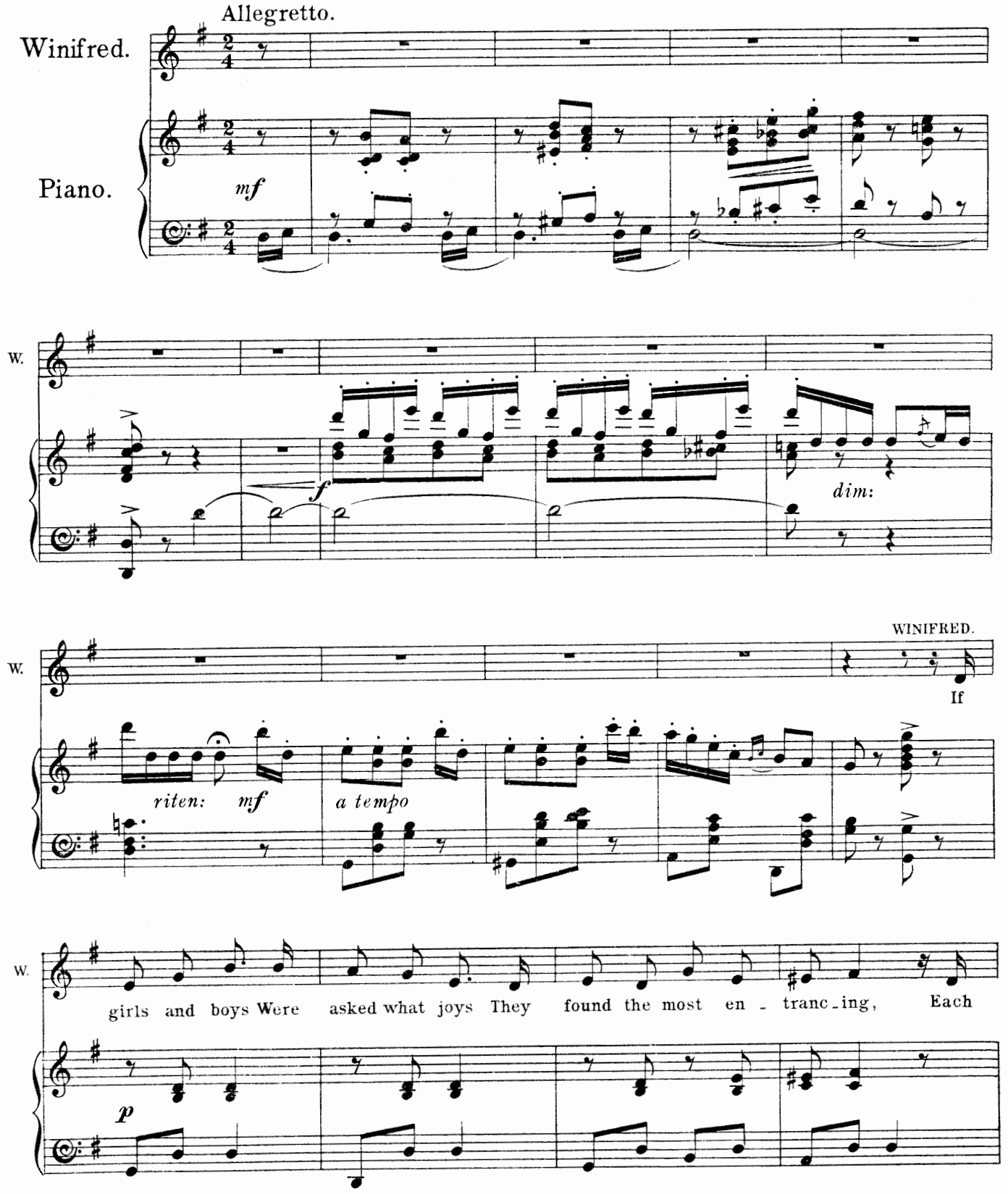

SOP.
CON.
a tempo
ff
school-girls are hav_ing a treat! Click, clack!
a tempo
ff
school-girls are hav_ing a treat! Click, clack!
a tempo cres:
ff
SOP.
CON.
click, clack! Rat_tle the knives and the forks And hark to the pop of the
click, clack! Rat_tle the knives and the forks And hark to the pop of the
SOP.
CON.
corks, While ev'_ ry_one chatters and talks. Click, clack! click, clack!
corks, While ev'_ ry_one chatters and talks. Click, clack! click, clack!
8
8

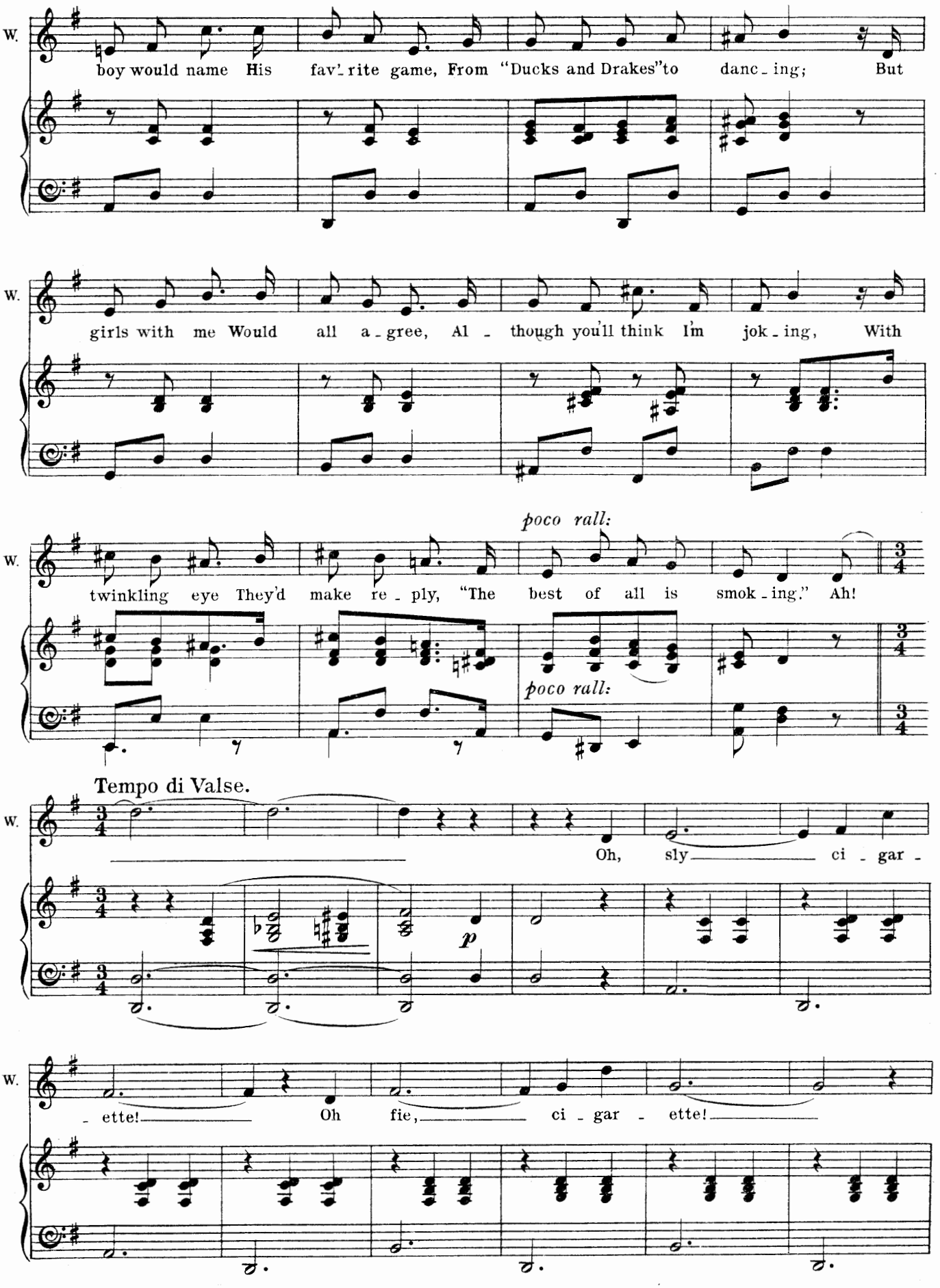

SOP.
CON.
rall:
a tempo
mus_i _ cal mel_o _ dy rings — While ev'_ry_one jab_bers, and laughs, and sings!—
ff
DANCE.
8

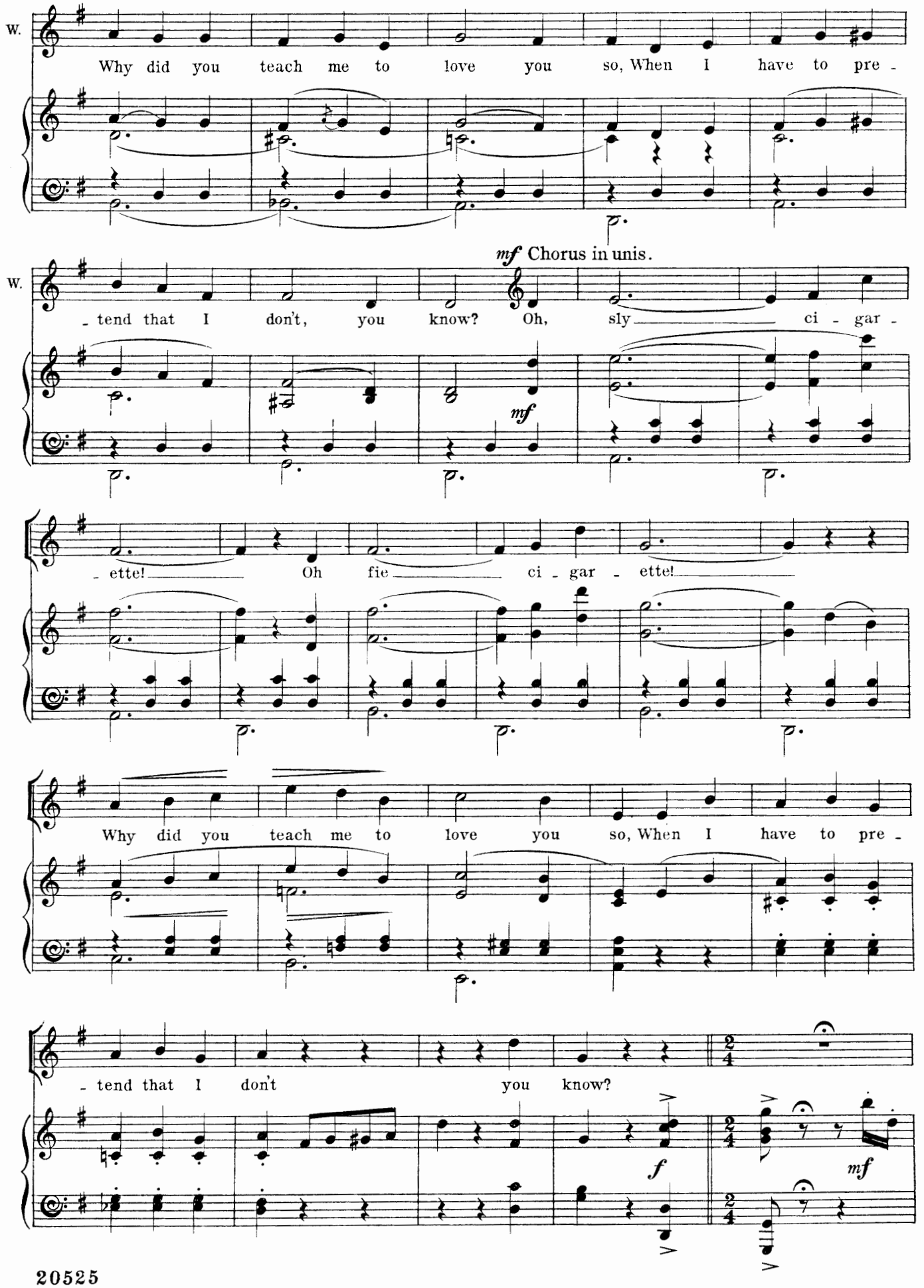
№ 2. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

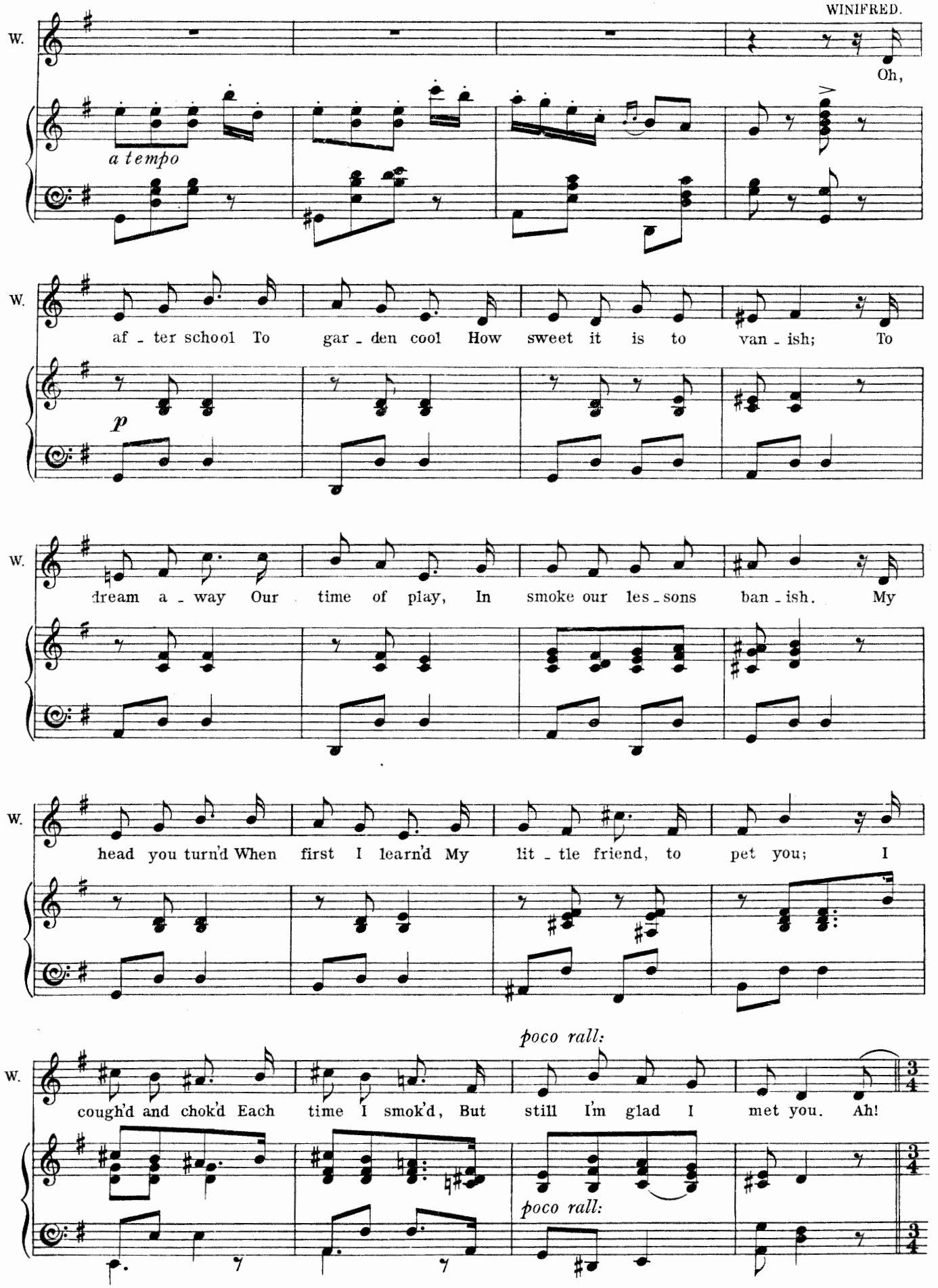
"THE SLY CIGARETTE."

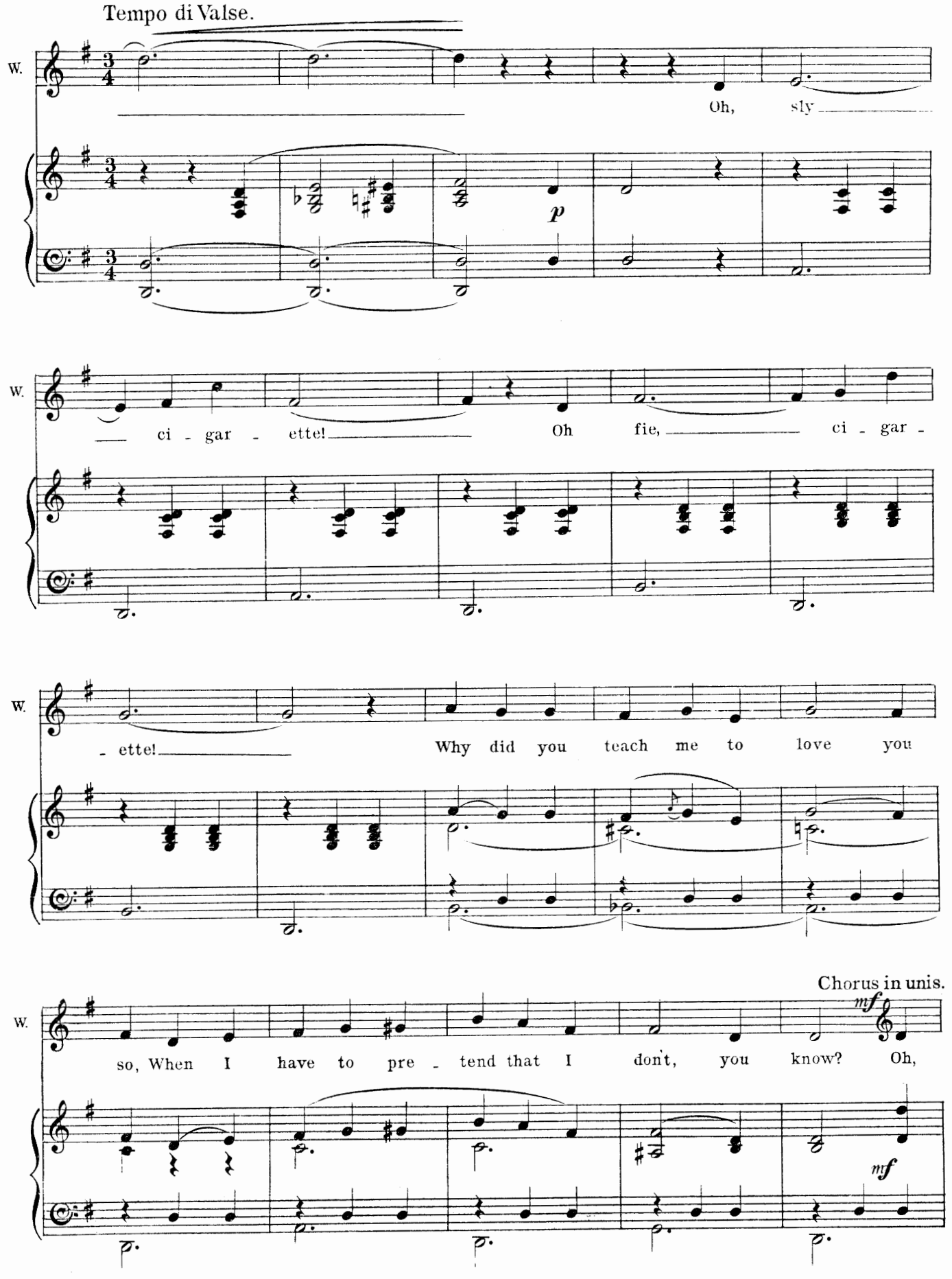
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

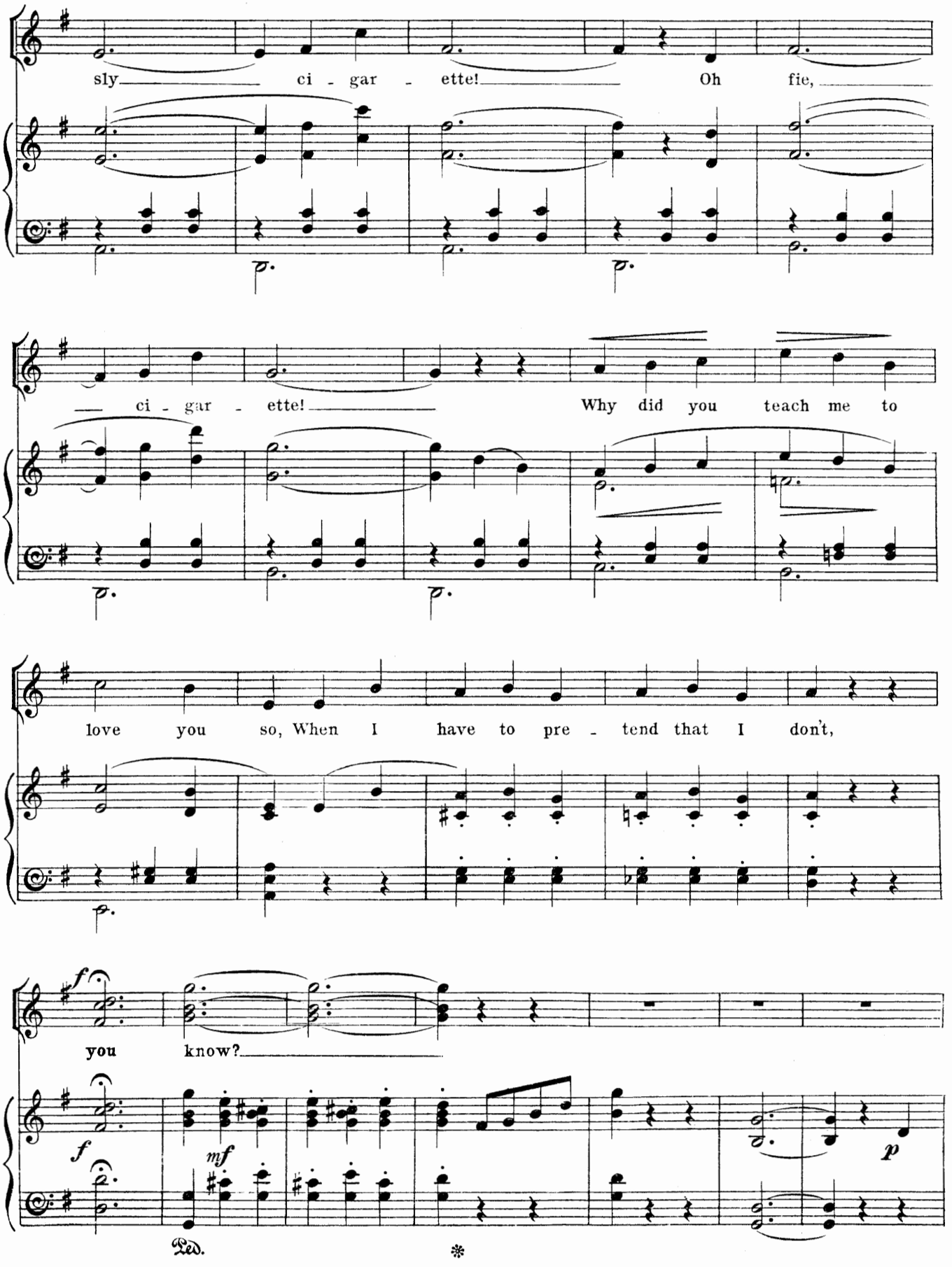


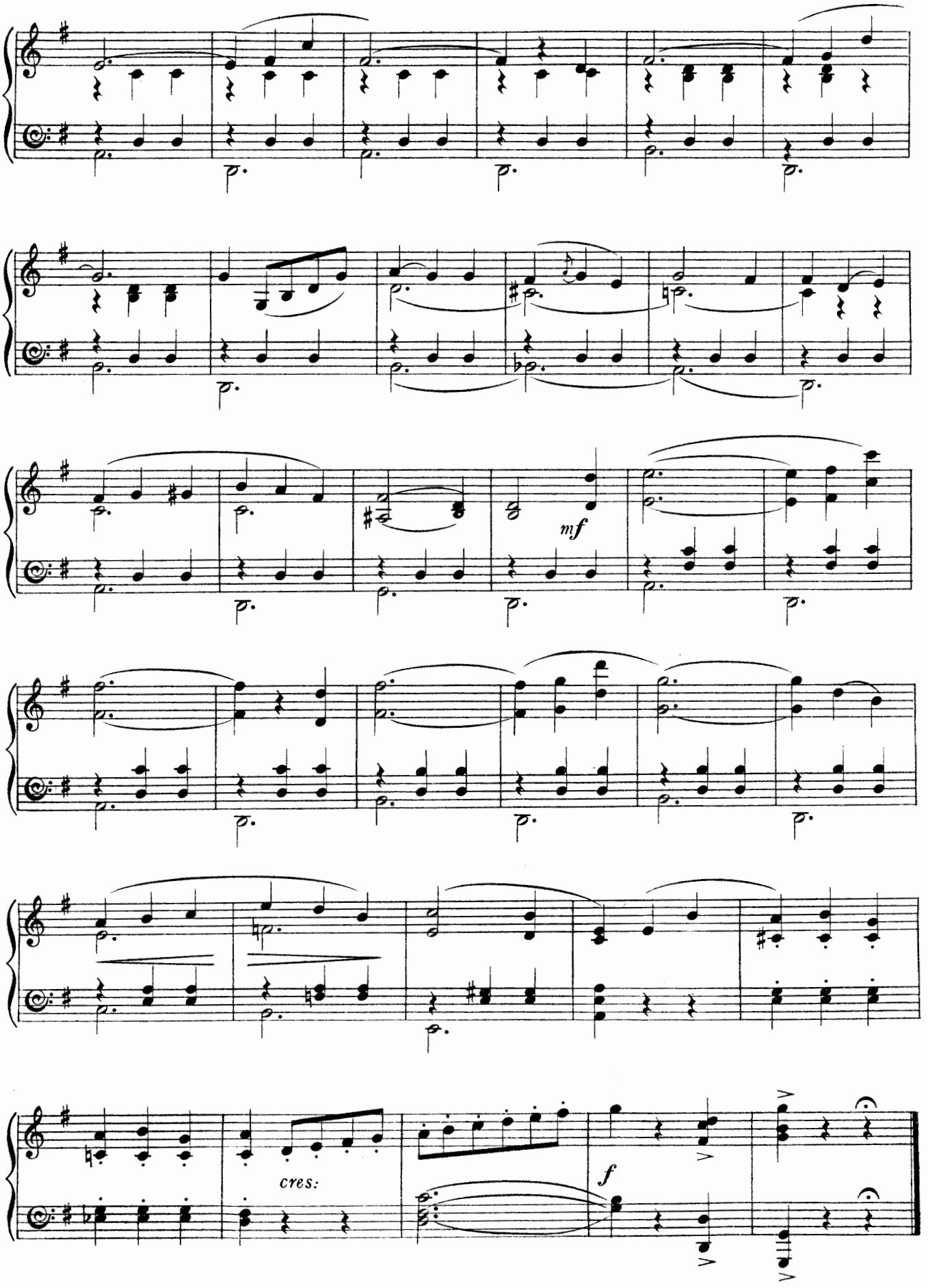

W.
boy would name His fav'- rite game, From "Ducks and Drakes" to danc - ing; But
W.
girls with me Would all a - gree, Al - though you'll think I'm jok - ing, With
W.
poco rall:
twinkling eye They'd make re - ply, "The best of all is smok - ing." Ah!
poco rall:
Tempo di Valse.
W.
Oh, sly ci - gar -
p
W.
- ette! Oh fie, ci - gar - ette!


W.
Why did you teach me to love you so, When I have to pre -
mf Chorus in unis.
W.
- tend that I don't, you know? Oh, sly ci - gar -
mf
- ette! Oh fie ci - gar - ette!
Why did you teach me to love you so, When I have to pre -
- tend that I don't you know?
f
mf


WINIFRED.
W.
Oh,
a tempo
W.
af - ter school To gar - den cool How sweet it is to van - ish; To
p
W.
dream a - way Our time of play, In smoke our les - sons ban - ish. My
W.
head you turn'd When first I learn'd My lit - tle friend, to pet you; I
poco rall:
W.
cough'd and chok'd Each time I smok'd, But still I'm glad I met you. Ah!
poco rall:

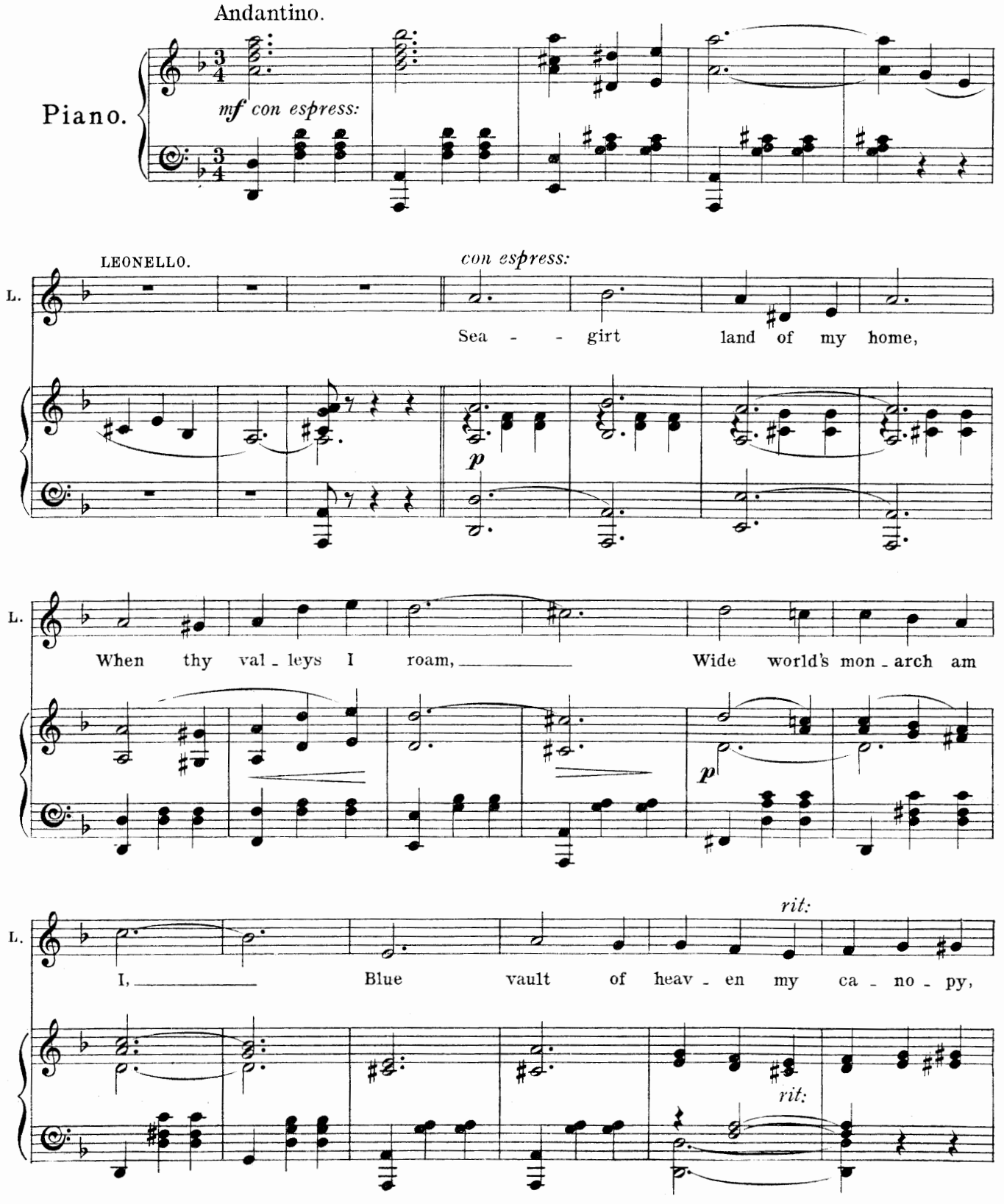

Tempo di Valse.
W.
Oh, sly
p
ci - gar - ette! Oh fie, ci - gar -
- ette! Why did you teach me to love you
Chorus in unis.
mf
so, When I have to pre - tend that I don't, you know? Oh,
mf

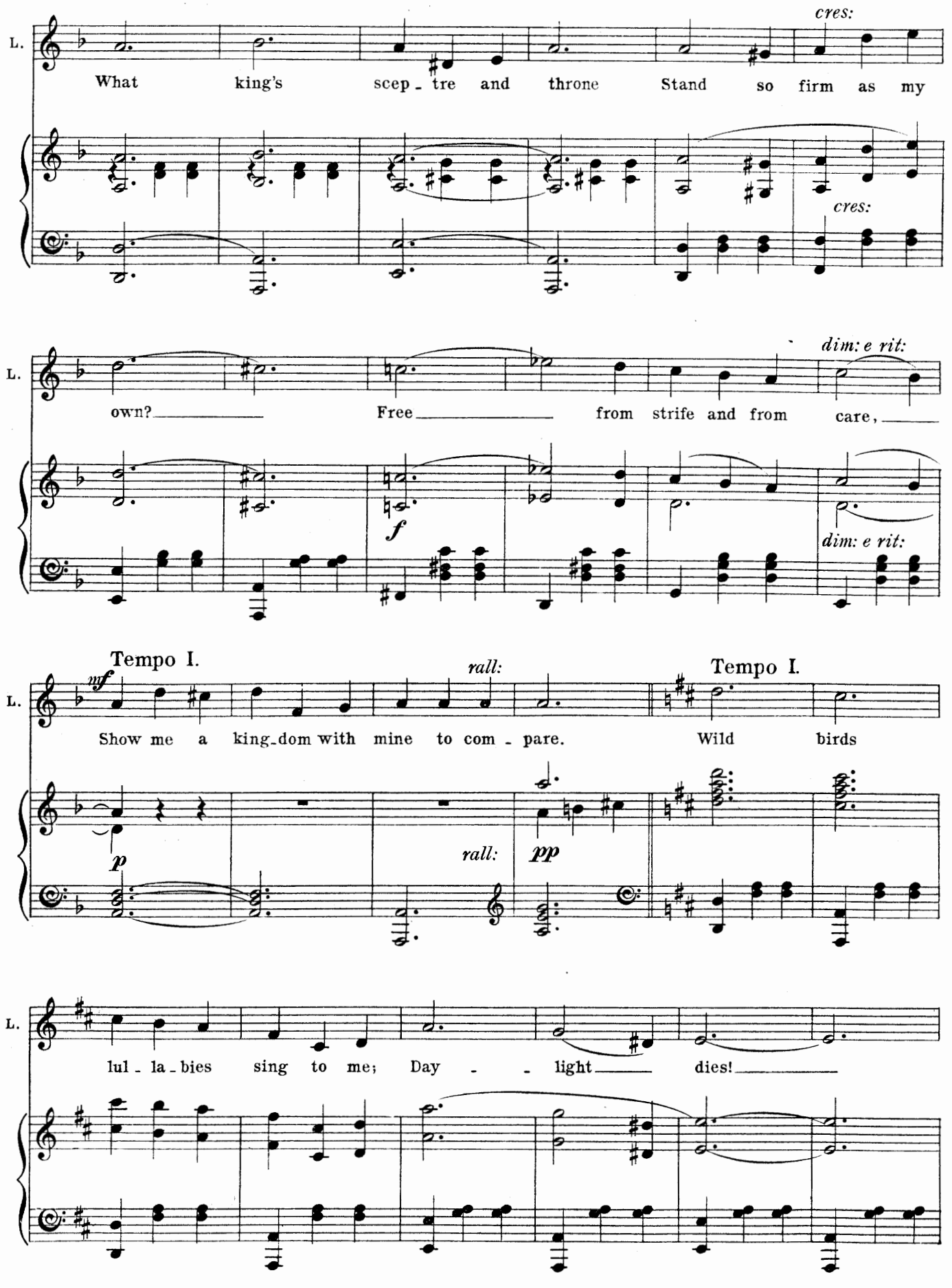

sly ci - gar - ette! Oh fie,
ci - gar - ette! Why did you teach me to
love you so, When I have to pre - tend that I don't,
you know?
f
mf
p
Ped.

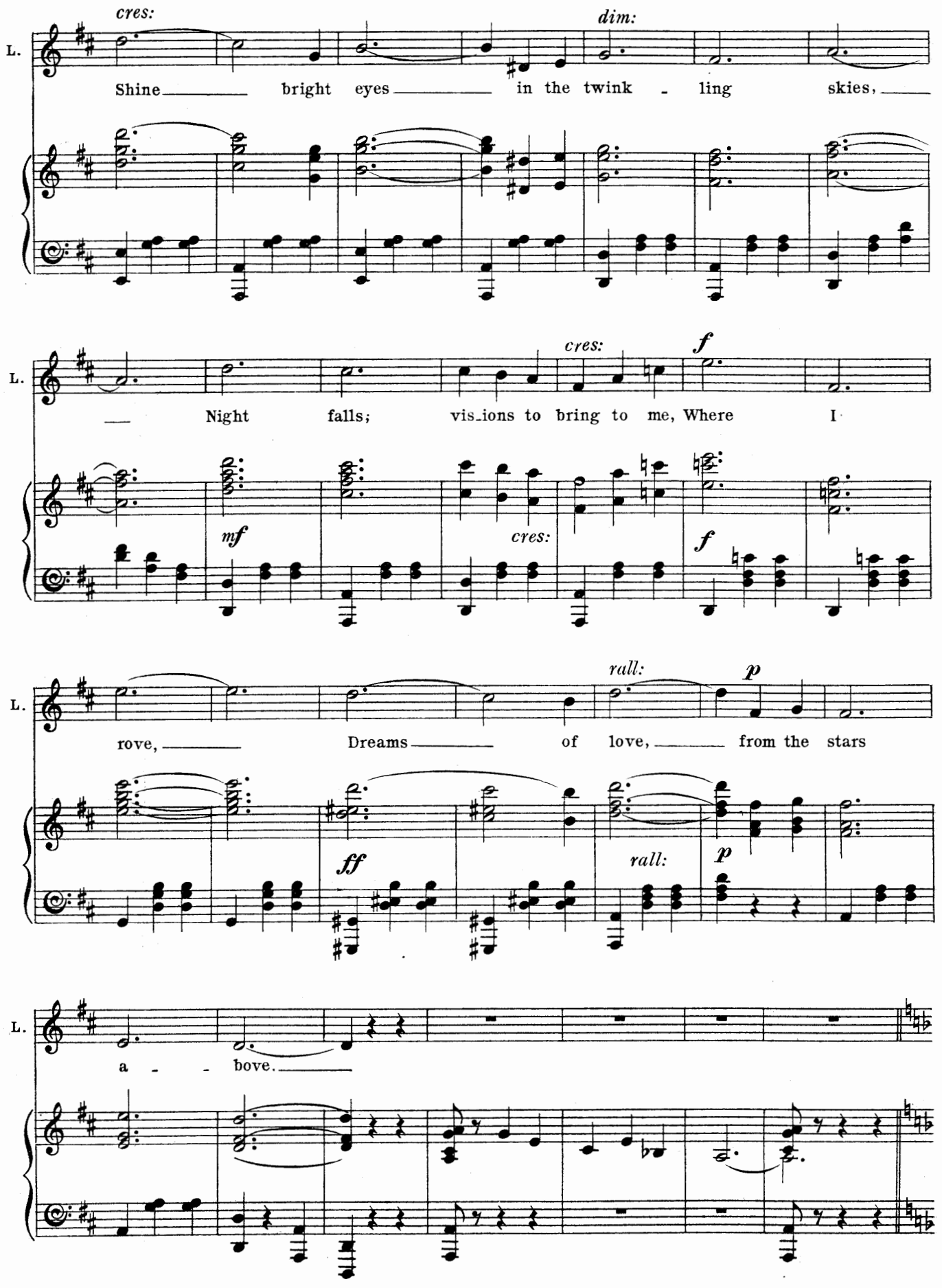

mf
cres:
f

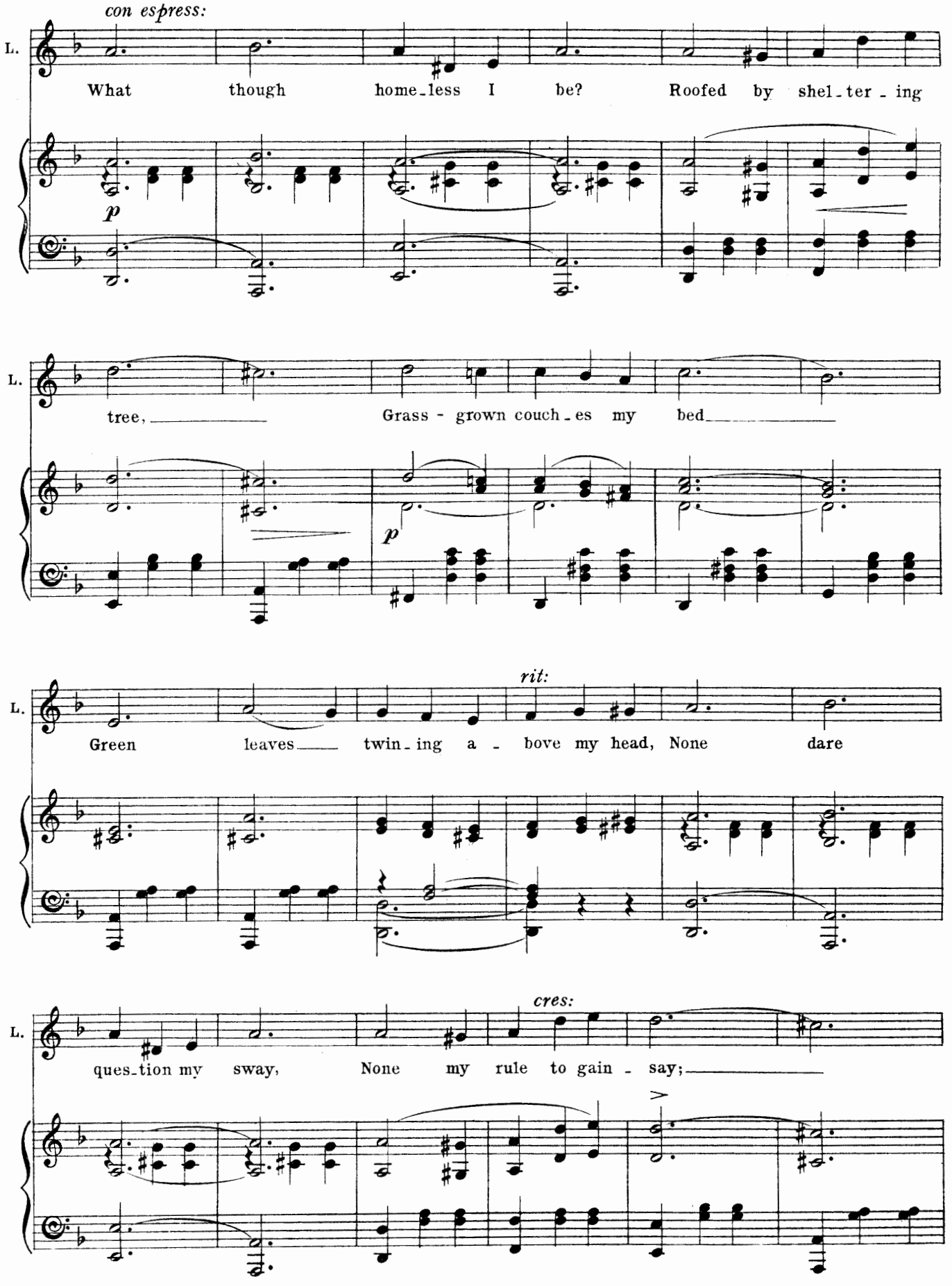
No 3. SONG. (Leonello) and CHORUS.

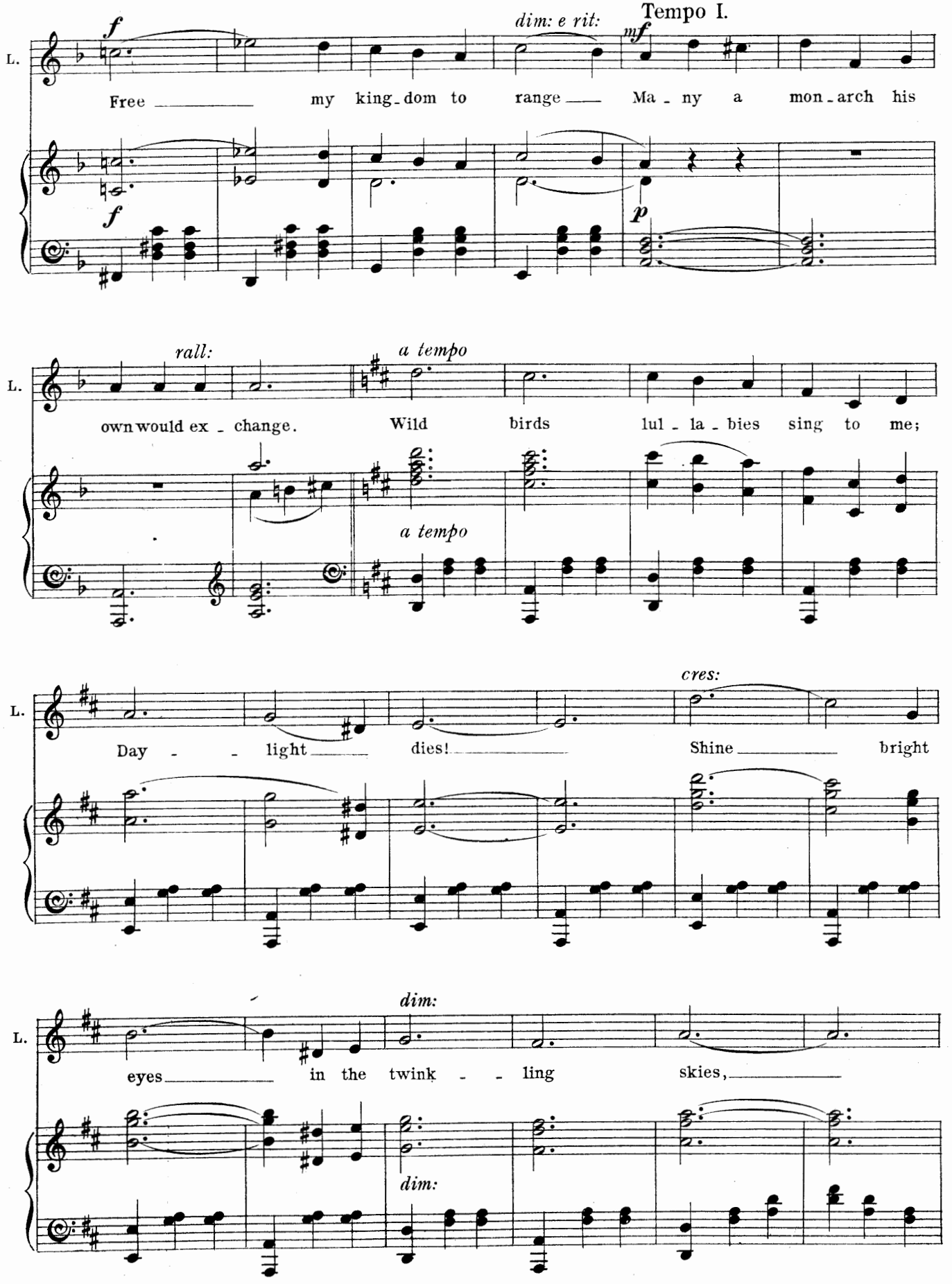
"SEA-GIRT LAND OF MY HOME."

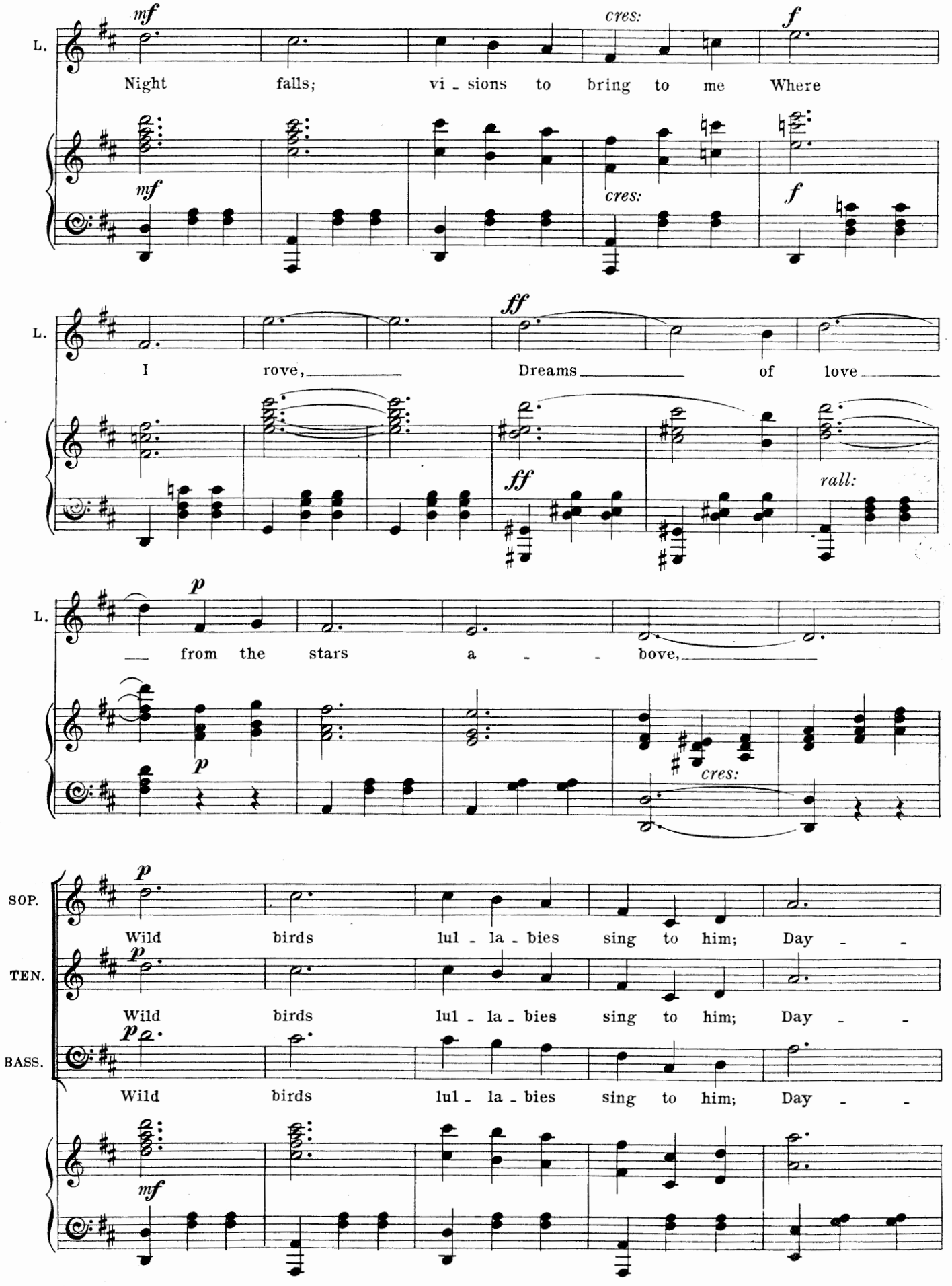


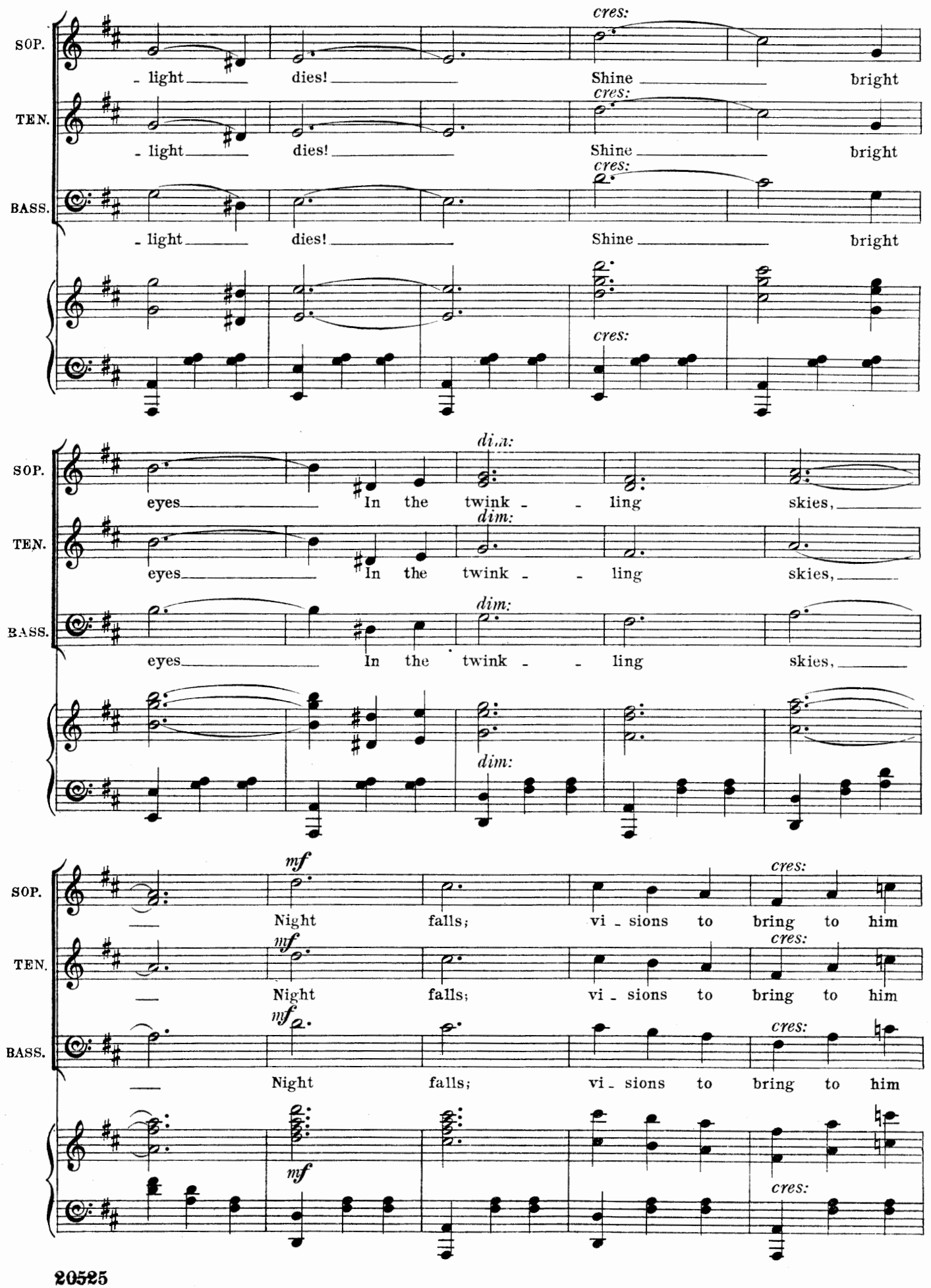

L.
What king's scep - tre and throne Stand so firm as my
cres:
cres:
L.
own? Free from strife and from care,
dim: e rit:
f
dim: e rit:
Tempo I.
mf
rall:
Tempo I.
L.
Show me a king-dom with mine to com - pare. Wild birds
p
rall:
pp
L.
lul - la - bies sing to me; Day - - light dies!

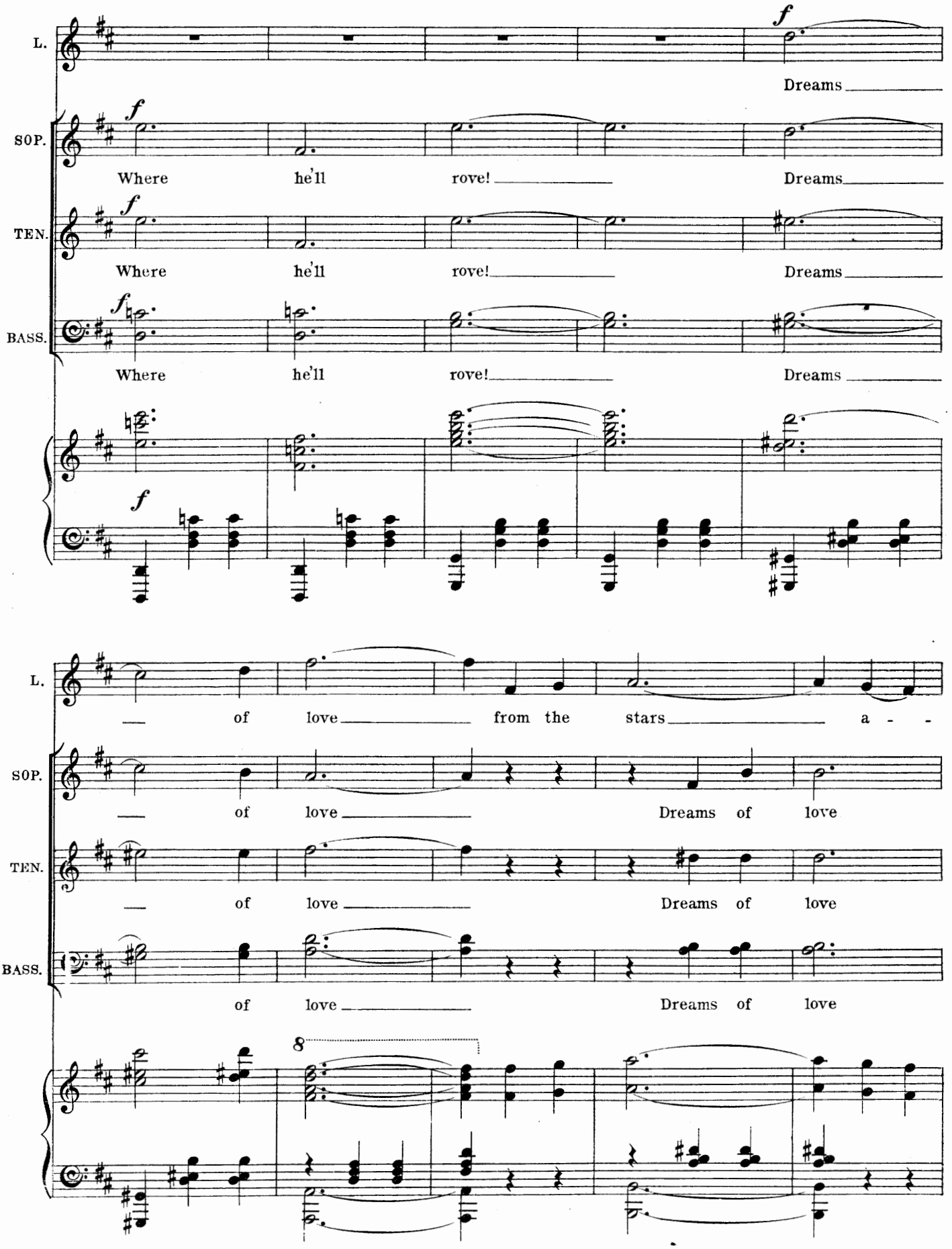

cres:
dim:
L.
Shine bright eyes in the twink - ling skies,
cres:
f
Night falls; vis_ions to bring to me, Where I
mf
cres:
f
rall:
p
rove, Dreams of love, from the stars
ff
rall:
p
a - bove.

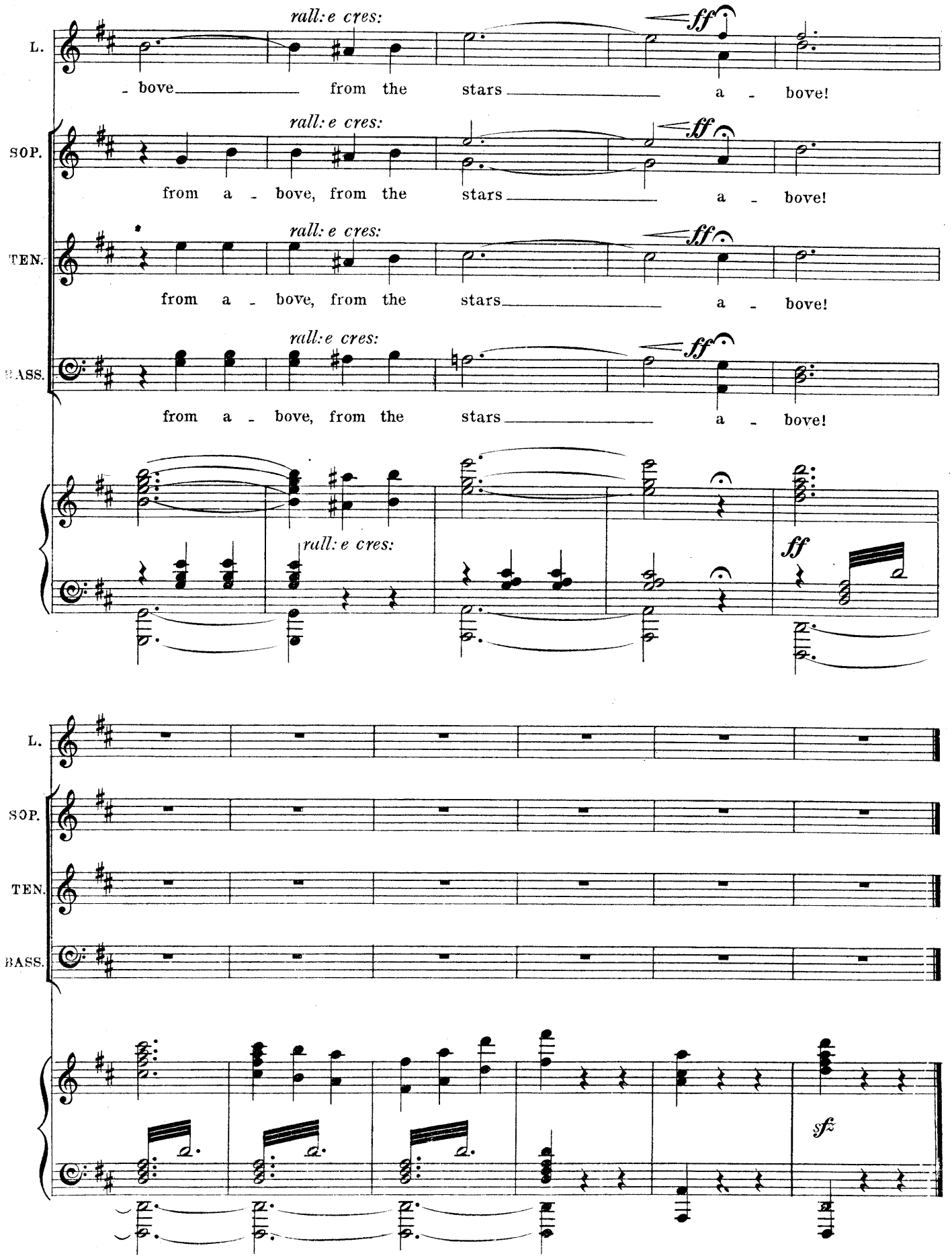

con espress:
L.
What though home-less I be? Roofed by shel-ter-ing
p
L.
tree, Grass-grown couch-es my bed
p
rit:
L.
Green leaves twin-ing a-bove my head, None dare
cres:
L.
ques-tion my sway, None my rule to gain-say;


Tempo I.
dim: e rit:
rall:
a tempo
a tempo
cres:
dim:
dim:
L.
Free my king_dom to range Ma_ny a mon_arch his
own would ex_change. Wild birds lul_la_bies sing to me;
Day_light dies! Shine bright
eyes in the twink_ling skies,


L.
mf
cres:
f
Night falls; vi - sions to bring to me Where
mf
cres:
f
L.
ff
I rove, Dreams of love
ff
rall:
L.
p
from the stars a - bove,
p
cres:
SOP.
p
Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -
TEN.
p
Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -
BASS.
p
Wild birds lul - la - bies sing to him; Day -
mf

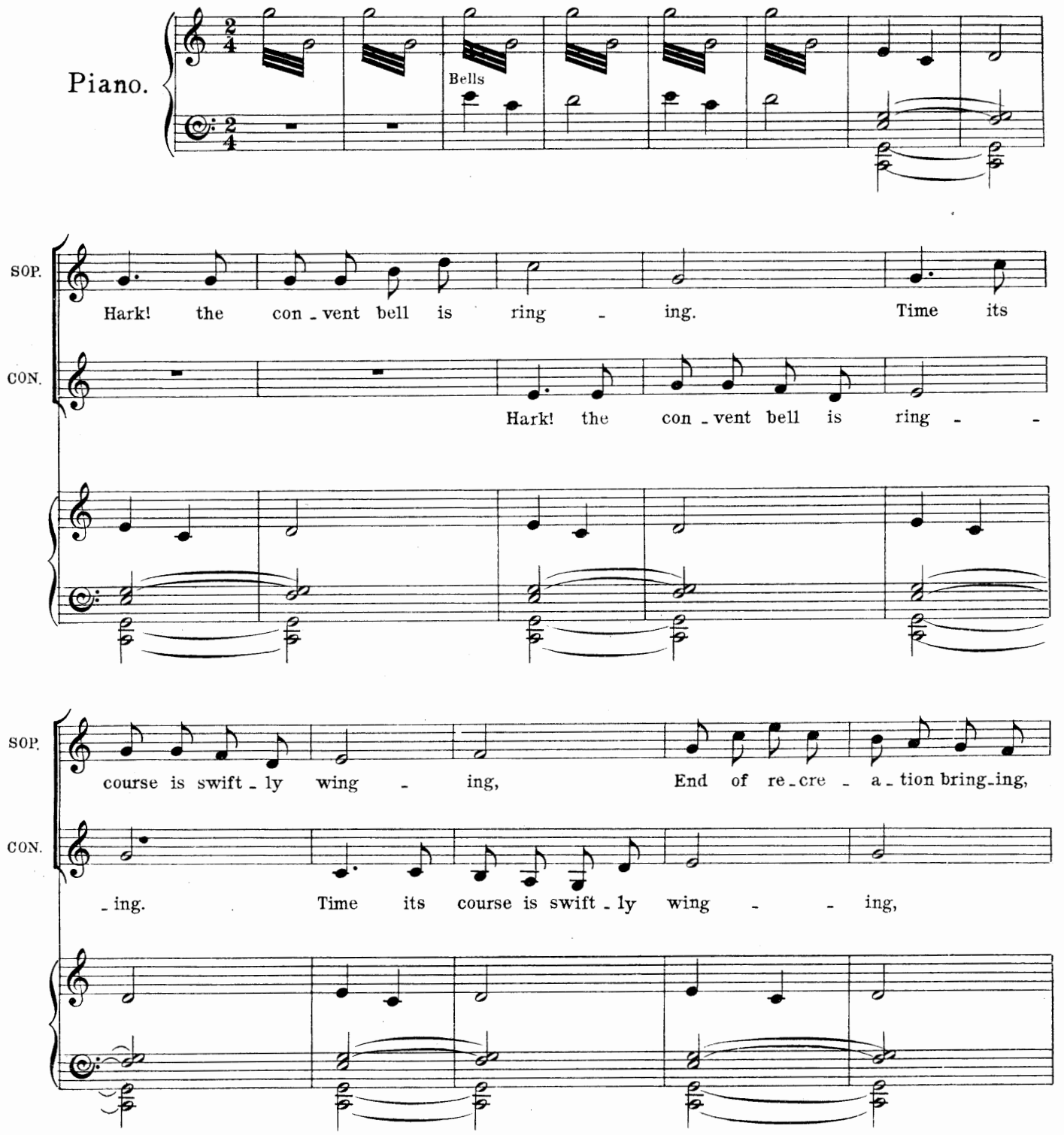

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
- light dies! Shine bright
cres:
eyes In the twink - ling skies,
dim:
Night falls; vi - sions to bring to him
mf
cres:

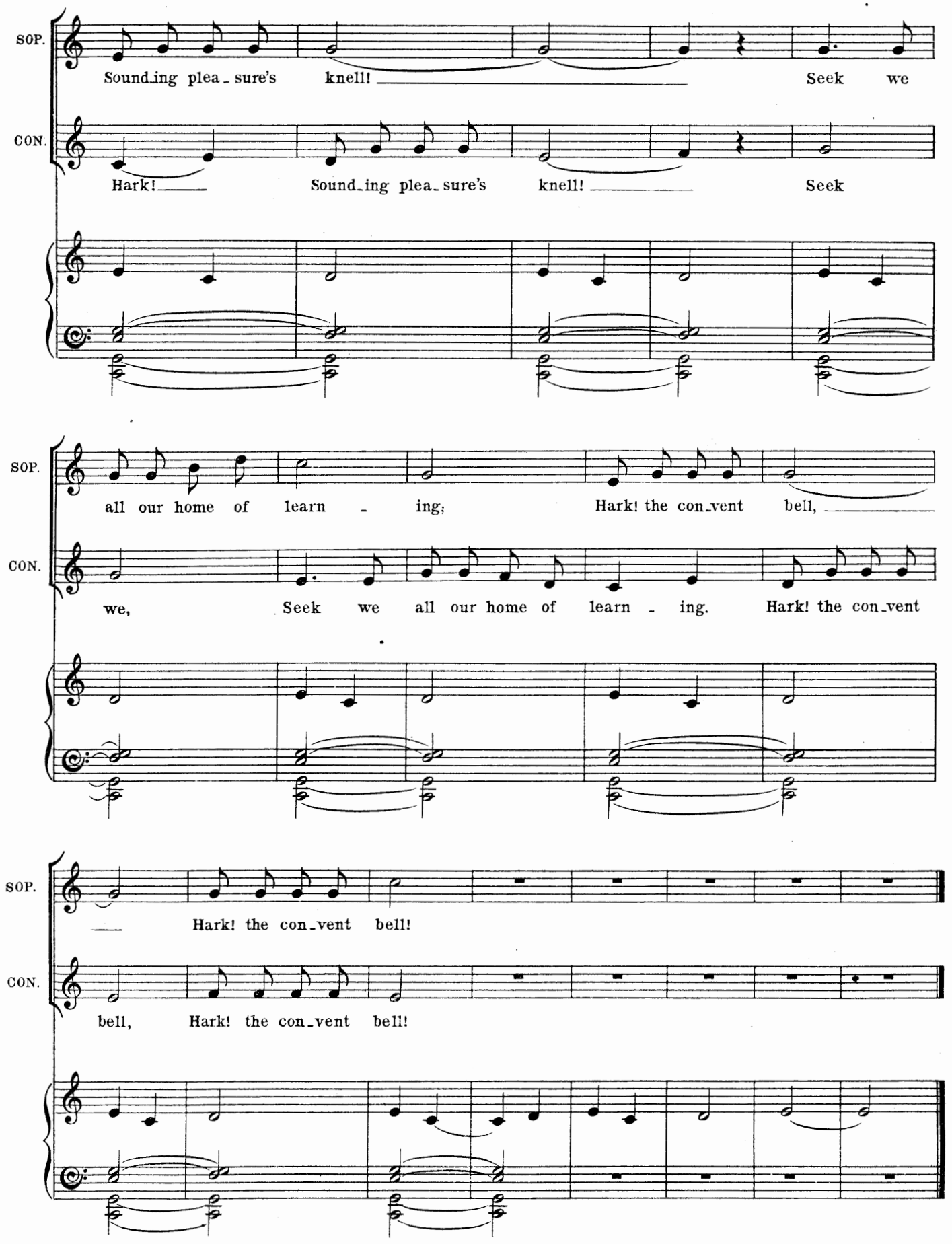

L.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
f
Dreams
Where he'll rove! Dreams
Where he'll rove! Dreams
Where he'll rove! Dreams
of love from the stars a - -
of love Dreams of love
of love Dreams of love
of love Dreams of love
8


L.
rall: e cres:
ff
- bove from the stars a - bove!
SOP.
rall: e cres:
ff
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
TEN.
rall: e cres:
ff
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
BASS.
rall: e cres:
ff
from a - bove, from the stars a - bove!
rall: e cres:
ff
L.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
sfz

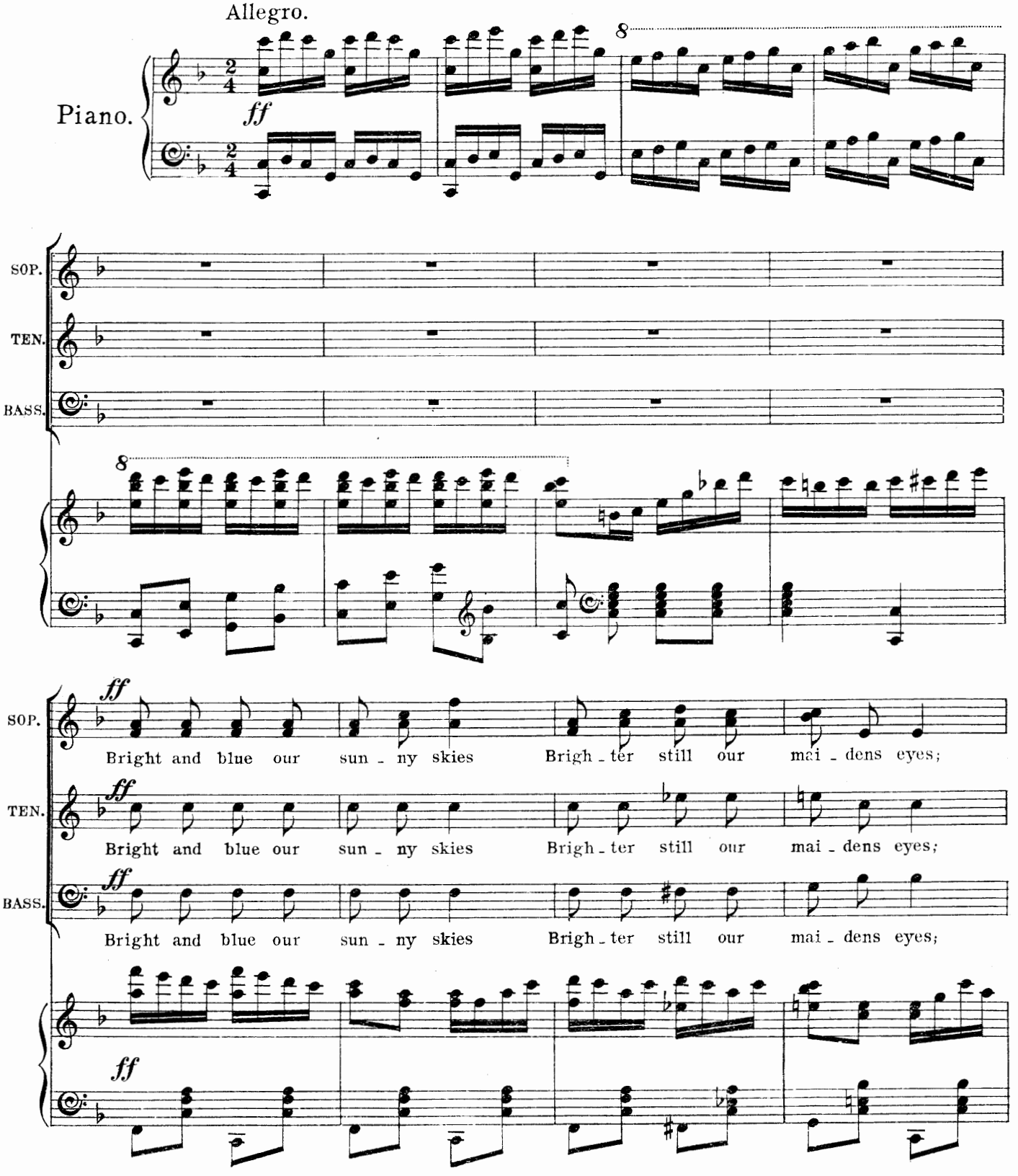
No 4. CHORUS.

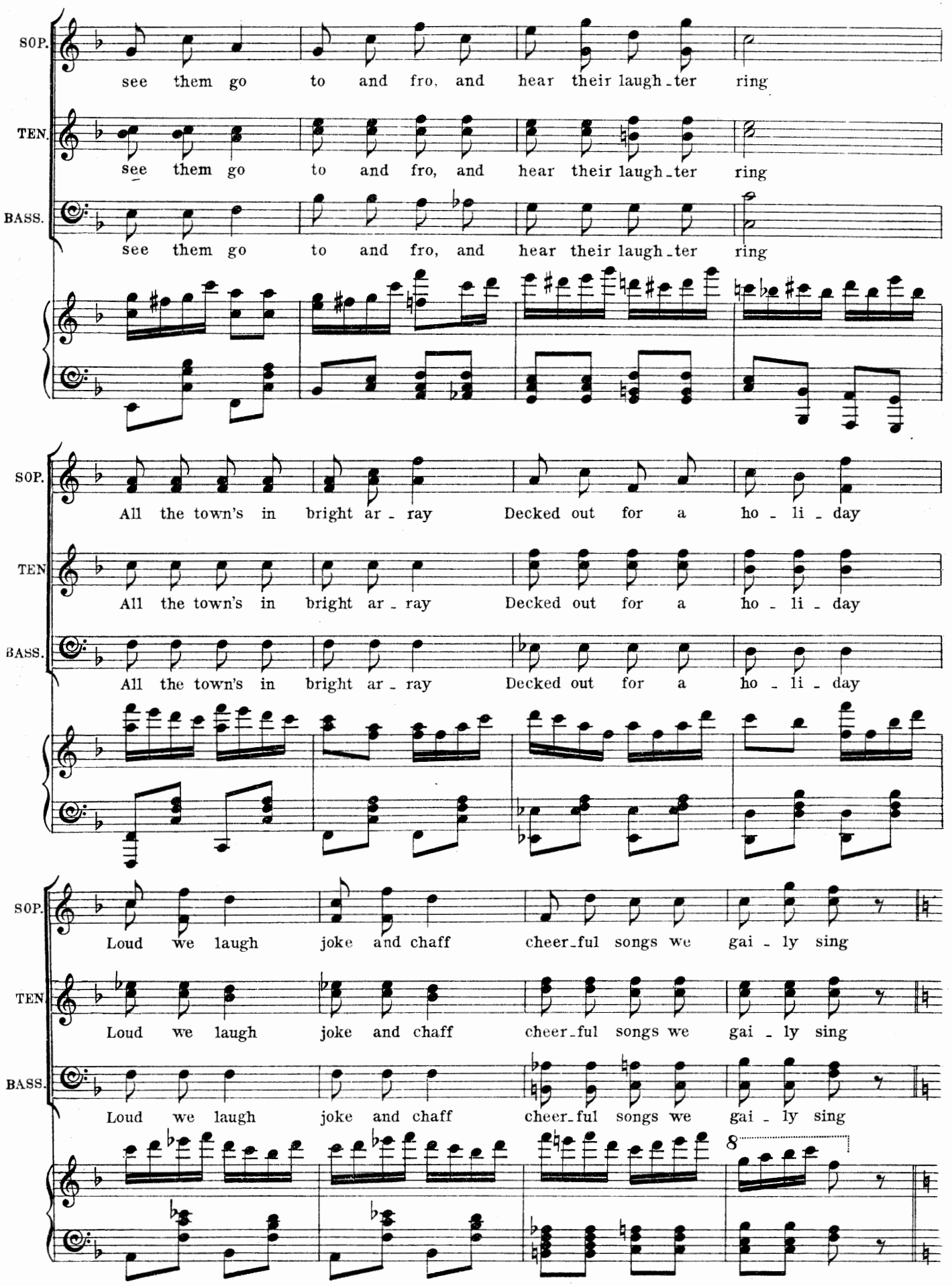
"THE CONVENT BELL"

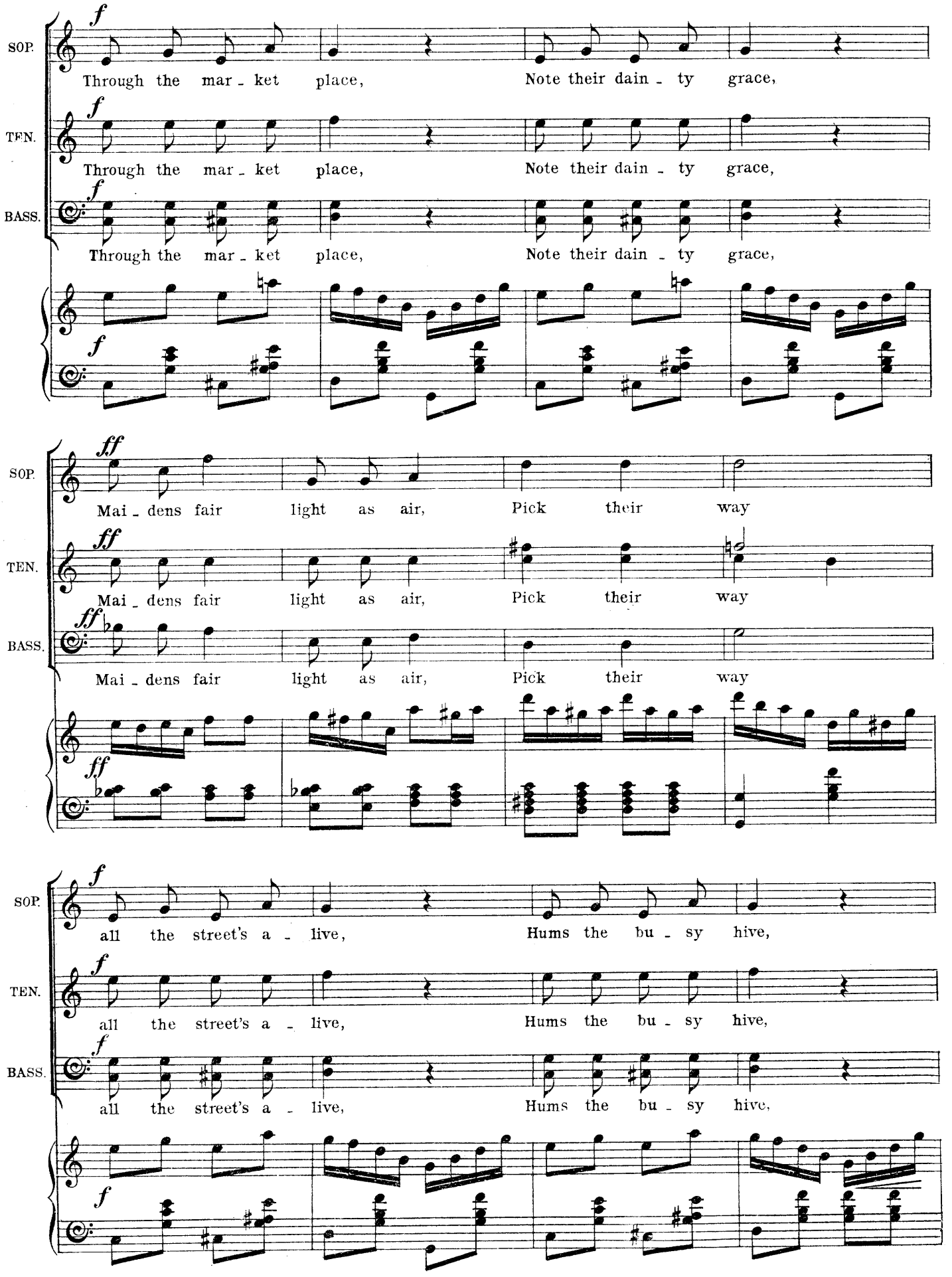


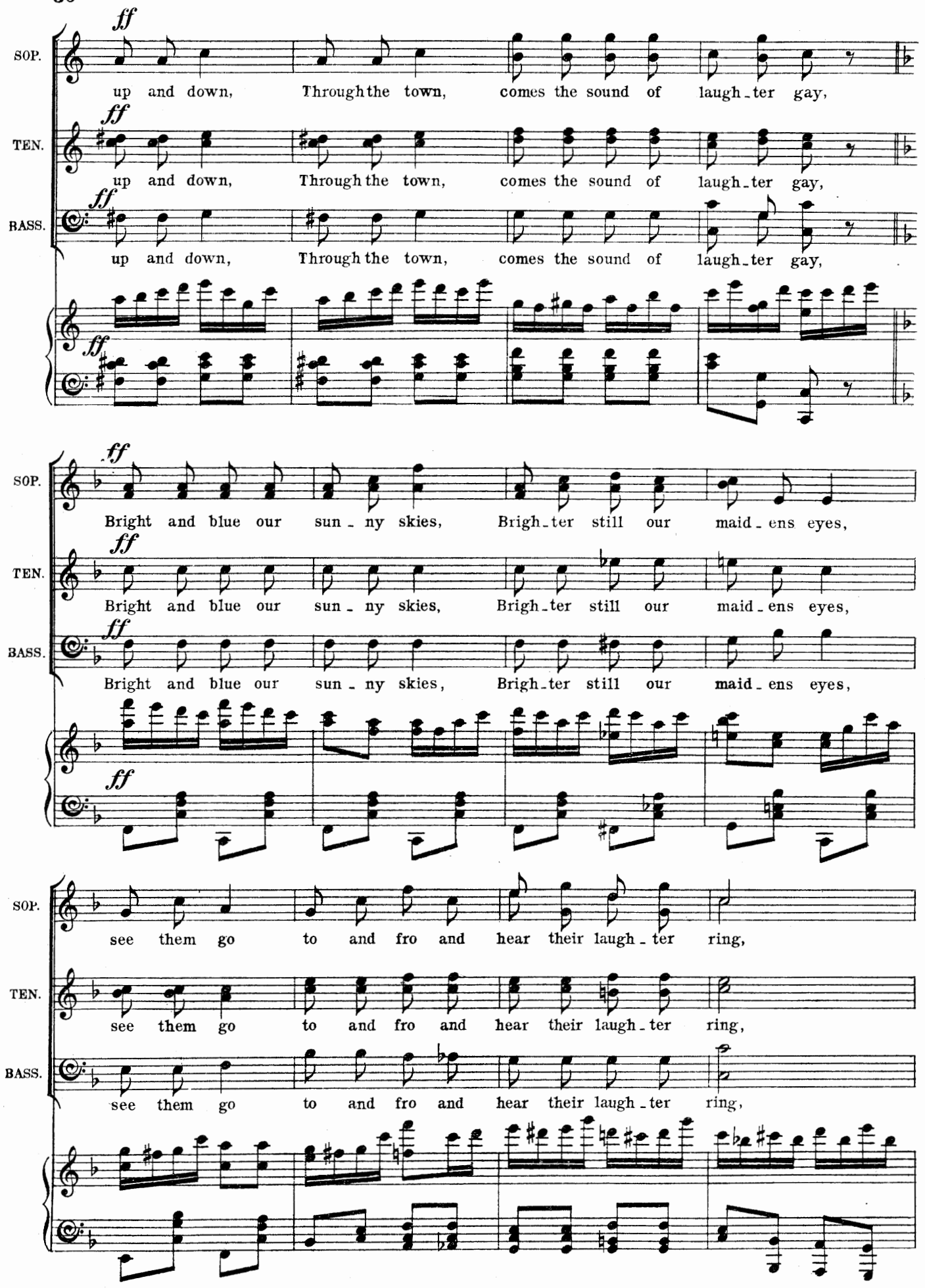

SOP.
Sound_ing plea_sure's knell! Seek we
CON.
Hark! Sound_ing plea_sure's knell! Seek
SOP.
all our home of learn _ ing; Hark! the con_vent bell,
CON.
we, Seek we all our home of learn _ ing. Hark! the con_vent
SOP.
Hark! the con_vent bell!
CON.
bell, Hark! the con_vent bell!

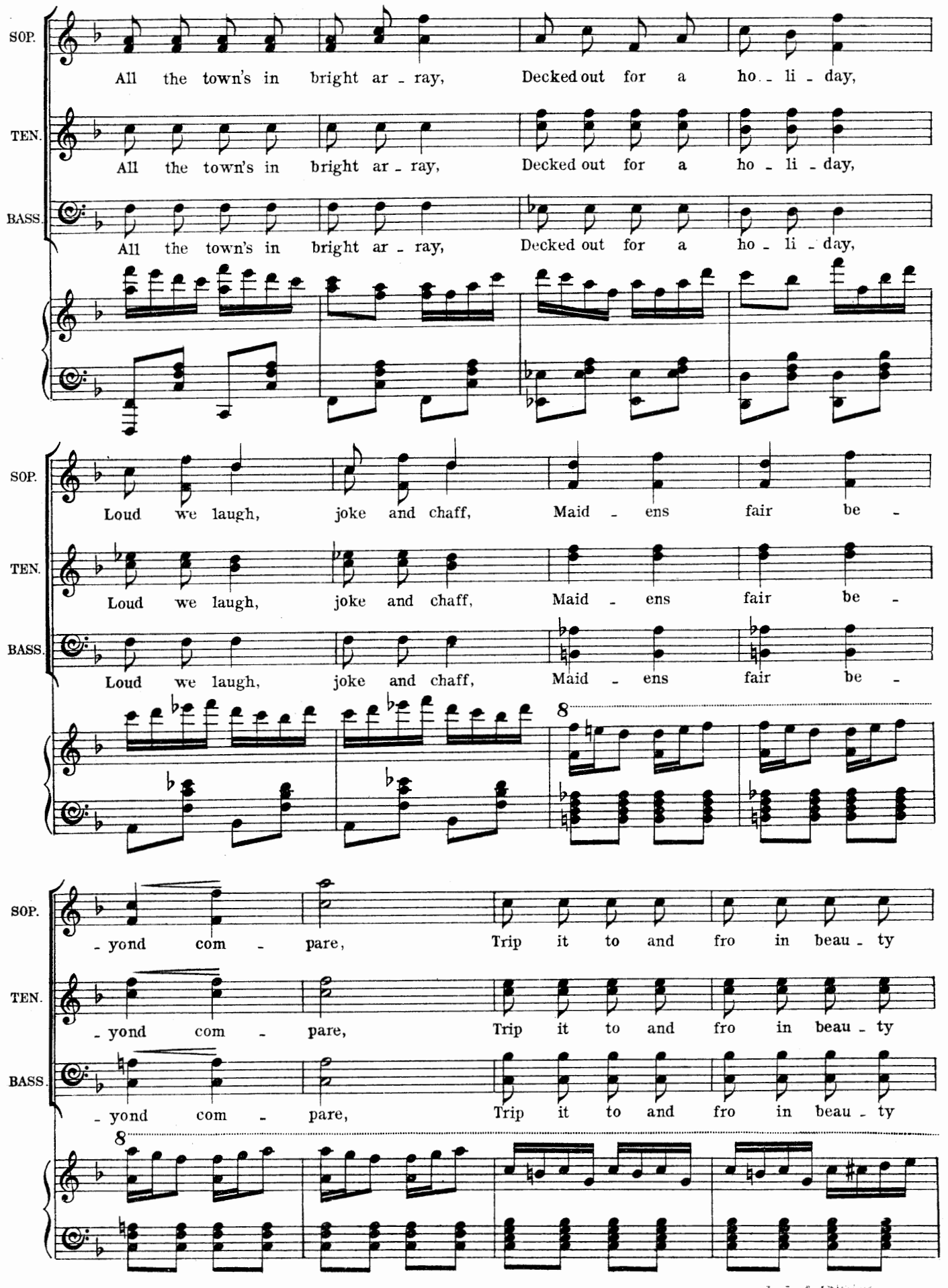
№ 5. OPENING CHORUS- SCENE II.

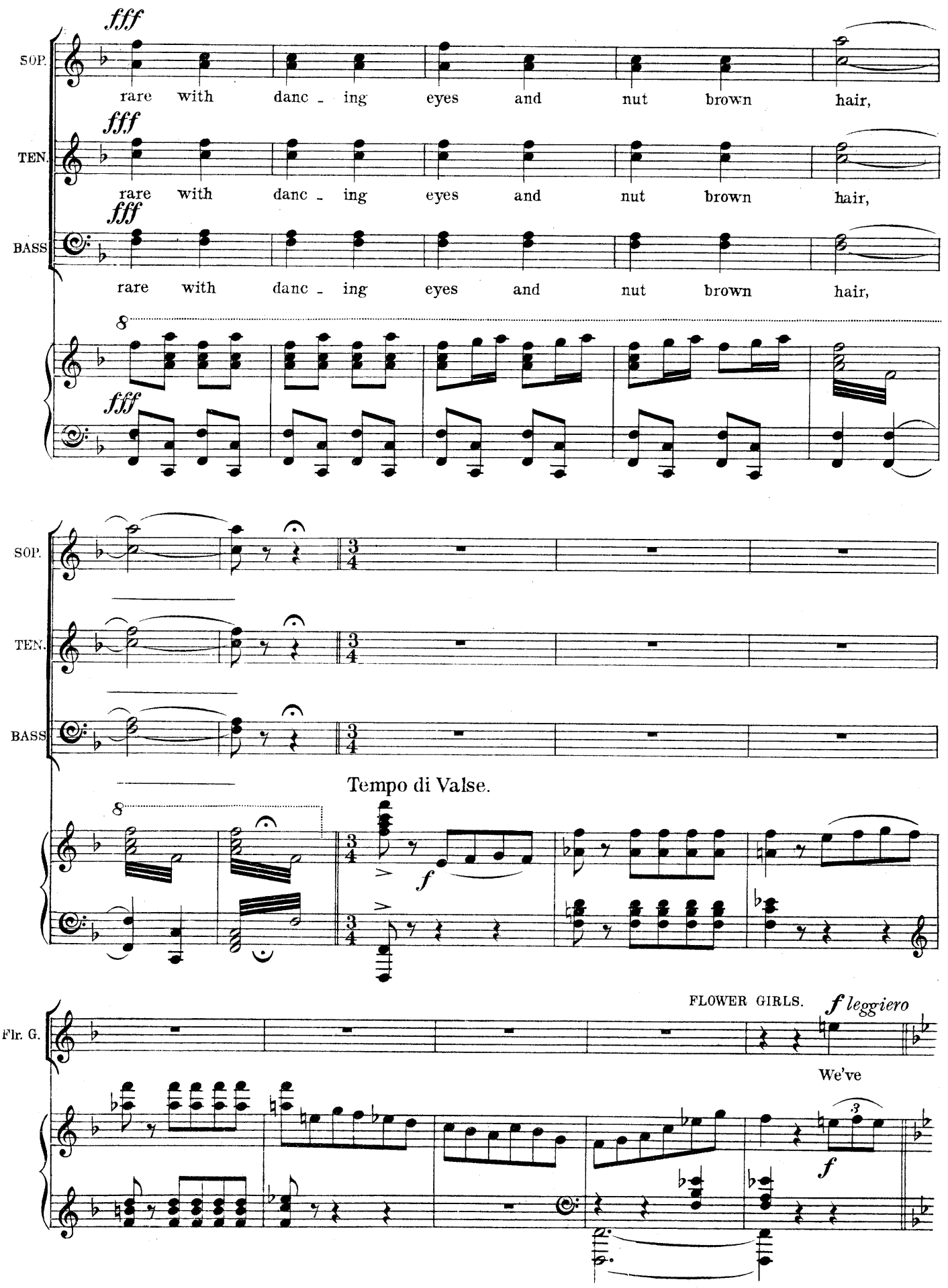


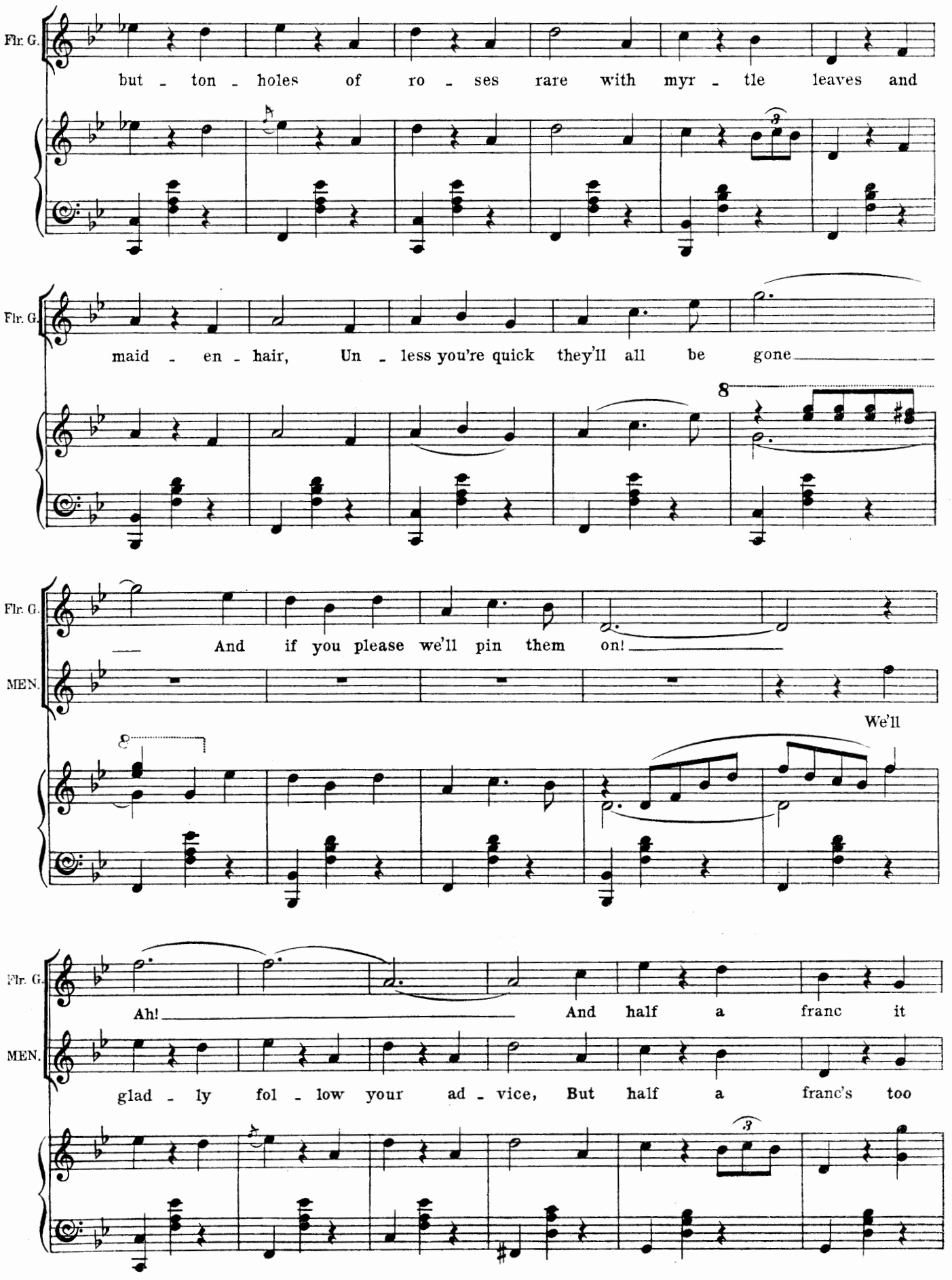

SOP.
see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring
TEN.
see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring
BASS.
see them go to and fro, and hear their laugh-ter ring
SOP.
All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day
TEN
All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day
BASS.
All the town's in bright ar-ray Decked out for a ho-li-day
SOP.
Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing
TEN
Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing
BASS.
Loud we laugh joke and chaff cheer-ful songs we gai-ly sing
8

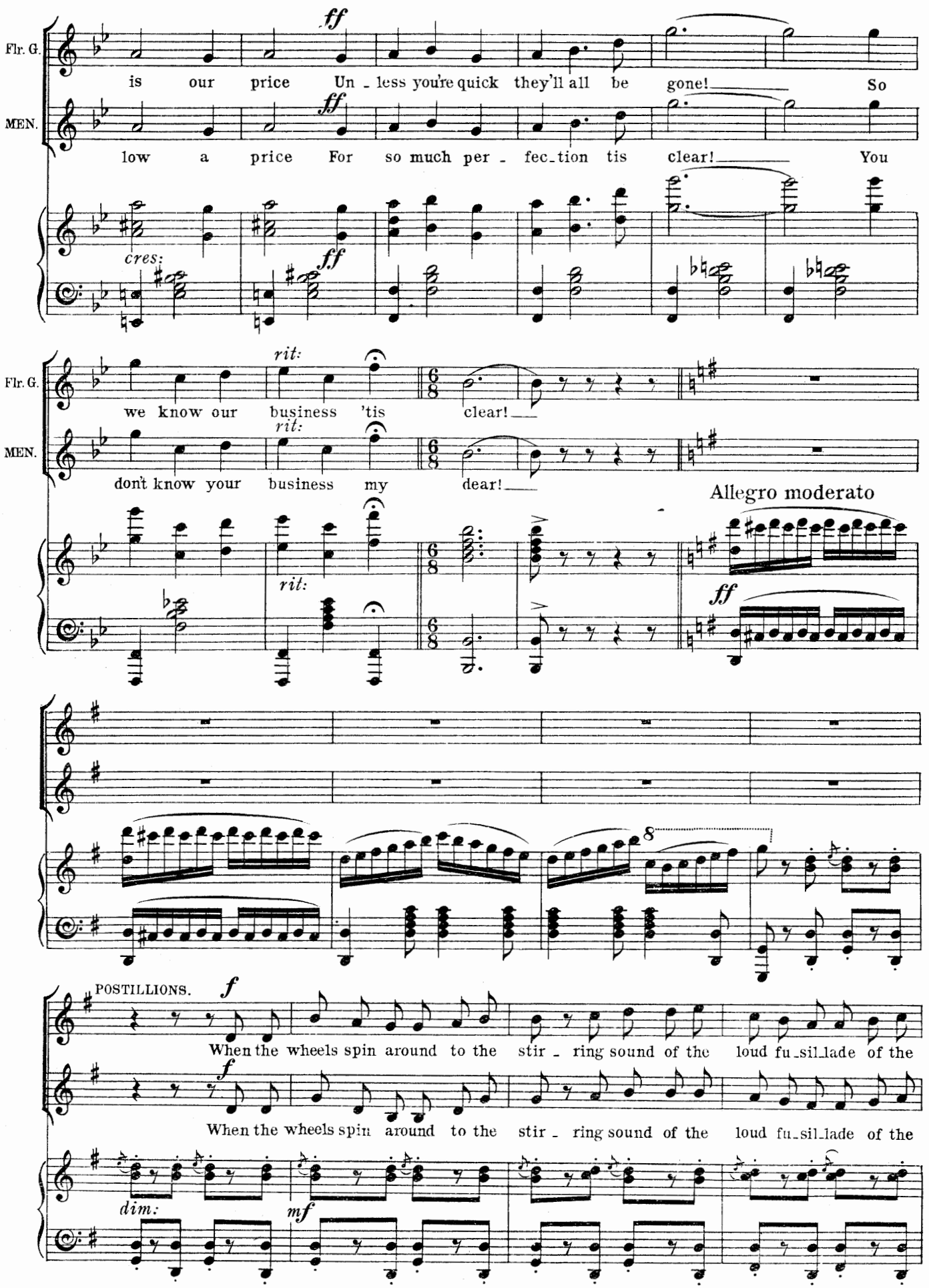

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
f
Through the mar - ket place, Note their dain - ty grace,
ff
Mai - dens fair light as air, Pick their way
all the street's a - live, Hums the bu - sy hive,

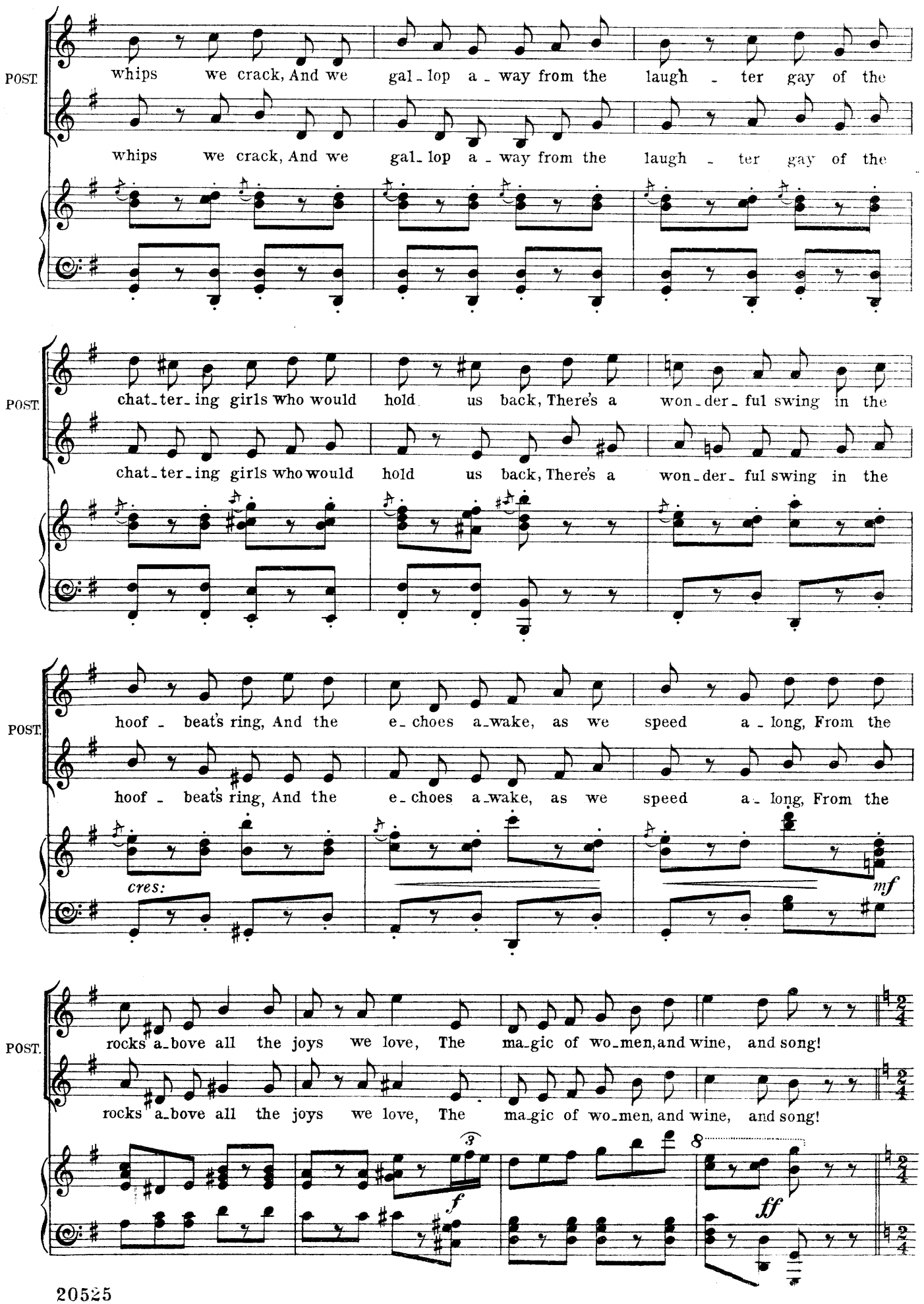

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
up and down, Through the town, comes the sound of laugh-ter gay,
Bright and blue our sun-ny skies, Brigh-ter still our maid-ens eyes,
see them go to and fro and hear their laugh-ter ring,

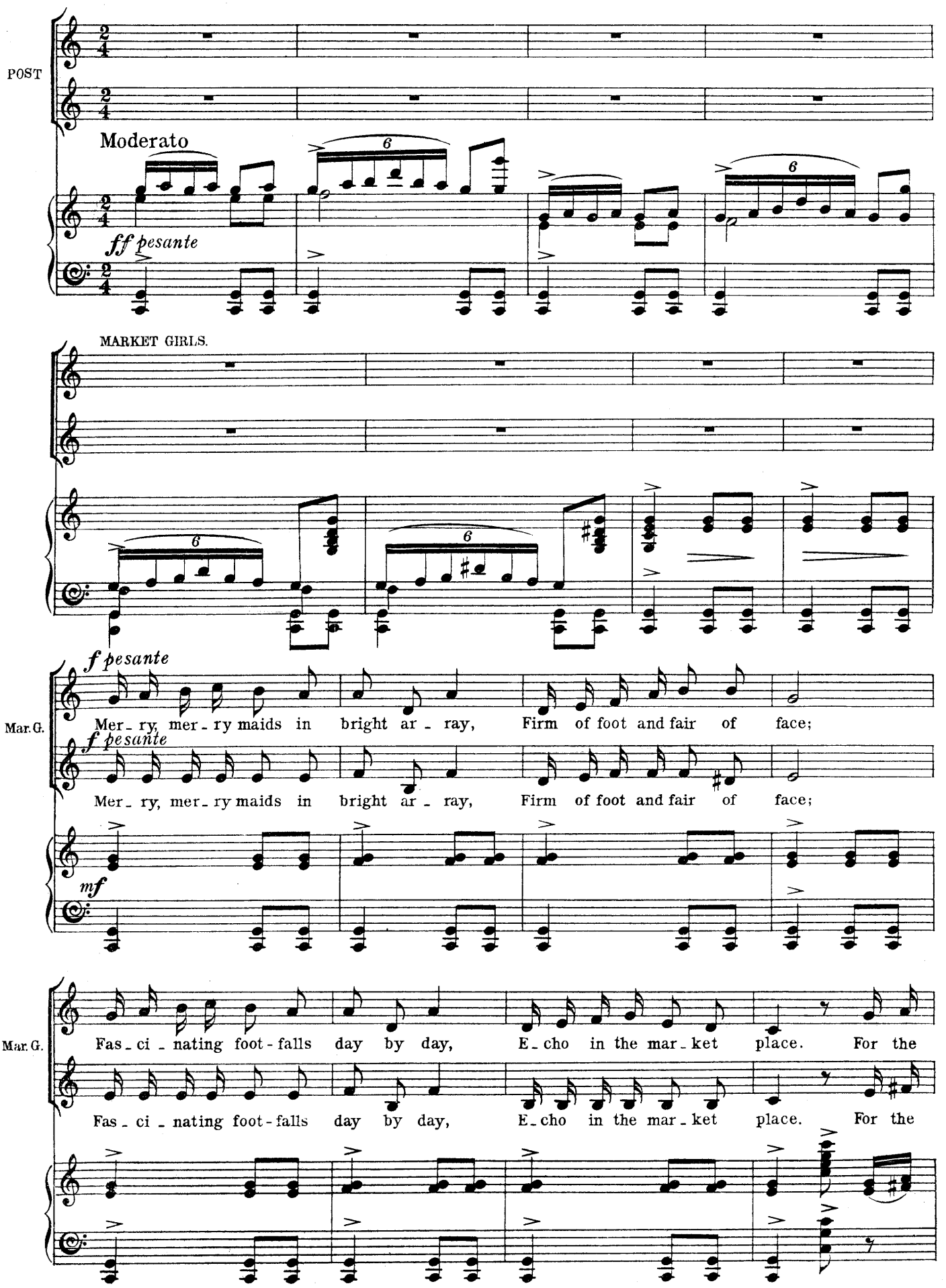

SOP.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,
TEN.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,
BASS.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a ho - li - day,
SOP.
Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -
TEN.
Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -
BASS.
Loud we laugh, joke and chaff, Maid - ens fair be -
8
SOP.
- yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty
TEN.
- yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty
BASS.
- yond com - pare, Trip it to and fro in beau - ty
8

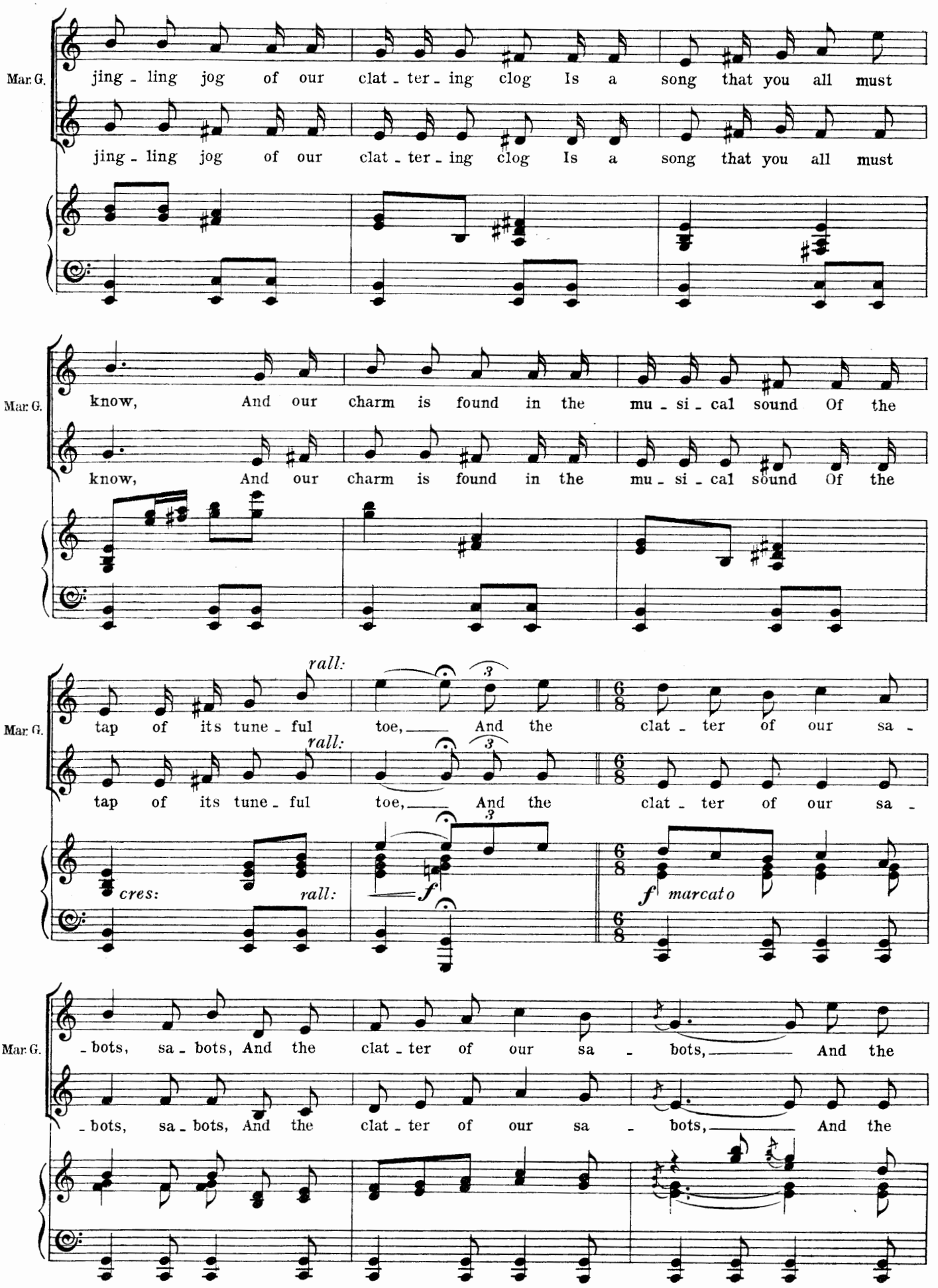

fff
SOP.
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
fff
TEN.
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
fff
BASS
rare with danc - ing eyes and nut brown hair,
8
fff
SOP.
TEN.
BASS
Tempo di Valse.
8
f
FLOWER GIRLS.
f leggiero
Flr. G.
We've
3
f

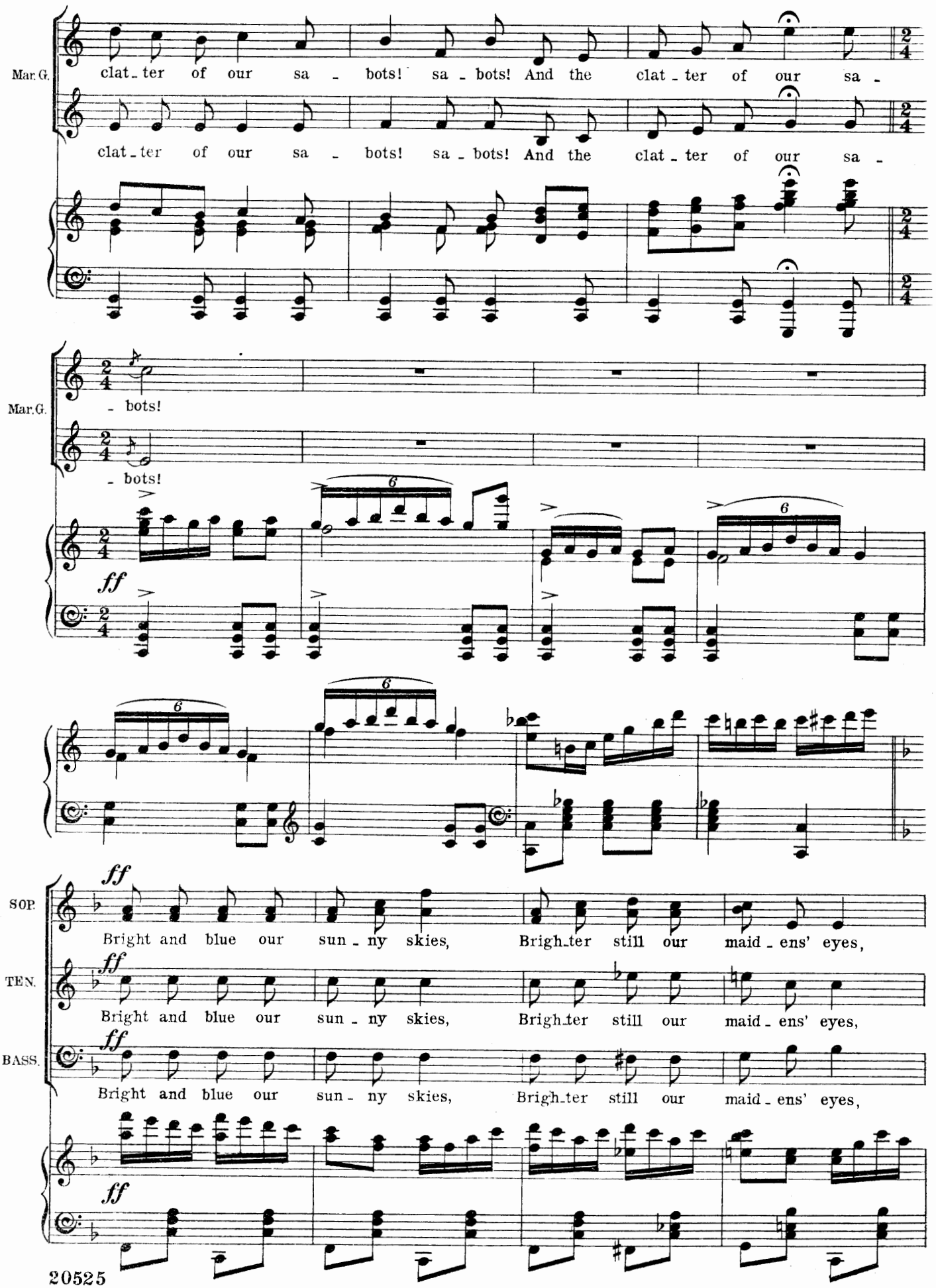

Flr. G.
but - ton - holes of ro - ses rare with myr - tle leaves and
Flr. G.
maid - en - hair, Un - less you're quick they'll all be gone
8
Flr. G.
And if you please we'll pin them on!
MEN.
We'll
Flr. G.
Ah! And half a franc it
MEN.
glad - ly fol - low your ad - vice, But half a franc's too

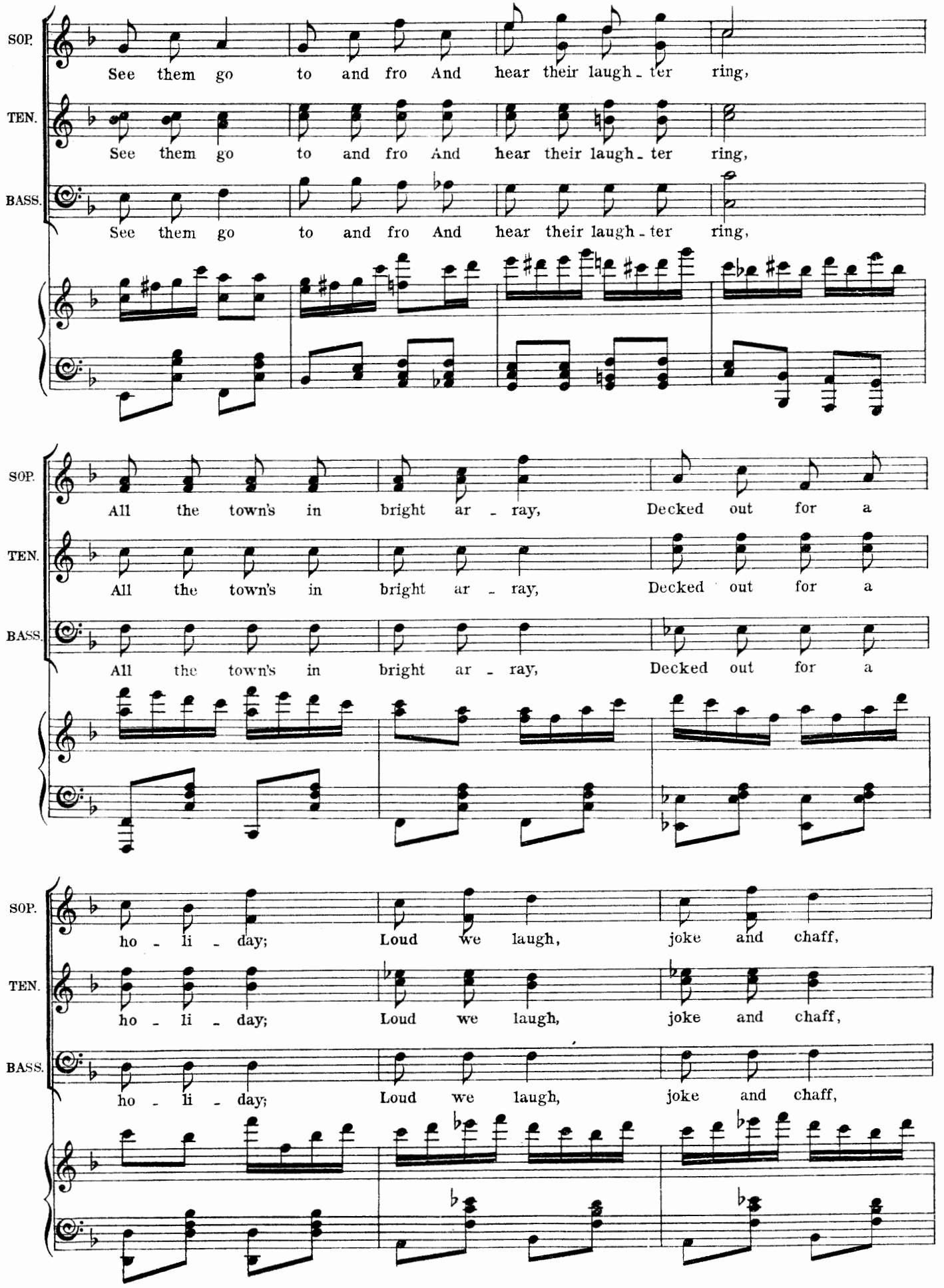

Flr. G.
MEN.
ff
is our price Un - less you're quick they'll all be gone! So
low a price For so much per - fec_tion tis clear! You
cres:
ff
rit:
we know our business 'tis clear!
don't know your business my dear!
Allegro moderato
8
POSTILLIONS.
f
When the wheels spin around to the stir - ring sound of the loud fu_sil_lade of the
dim:
mf

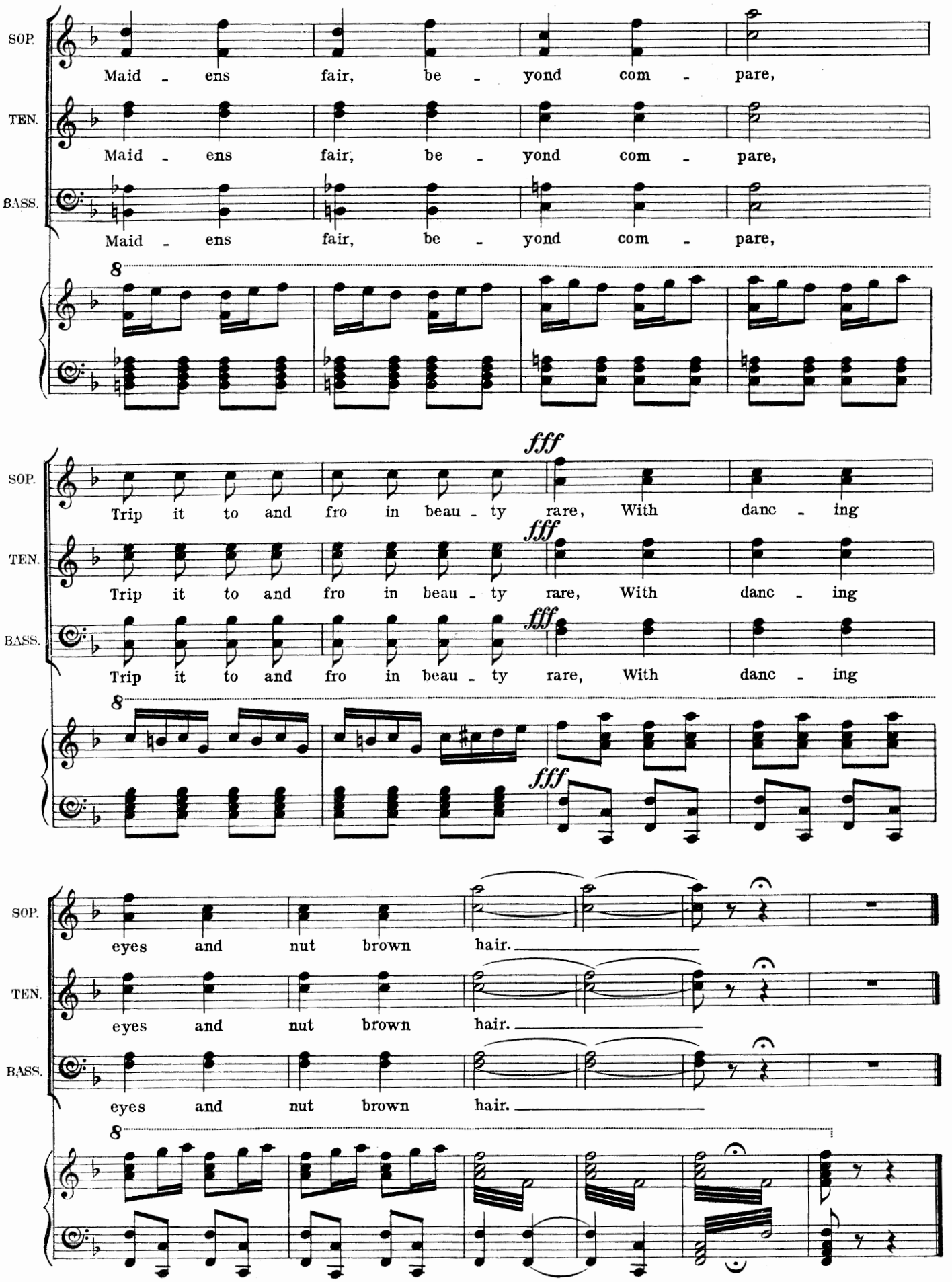

POST.
whips we crack, And we gal_lop a_way from the laugh_ter gay of the
whips we crack, And we gal_lop a_way from the laugh_ter gay of the
POST.
chat_ter_ing girls who would hold us back, There's a won_der_ful swing in the
chat_ter_ing girls who would hold us back, There's a won_der_ful swing in the
POST.
hoof_beat's ring, And the e_choes a_wake, as we speed a_long, From the
hoof_beat's ring, And the e_choes a_wake, as we speed a_long, From the
cres:
mf
POST.
rocks a_bove all the joys we love, The ma_gic of wo_men, and wine, and song!
rocks a_bove all the joys we love, The ma_gic of wo_men, and wine, and song!
3
f
8
ff


POST
Moderato
ff pesante
MARKET GIRLS.
f pesante
Mar. G.
Mer - ry, mer - ry maids in bright ar - ray, Firm of foot and fair of face;
f pesante
Mer - ry, mer - ry maids in bright ar - ray, Firm of foot and fair of face;
mf
Mar. G.
Fas - ci - nating foot - falls day by day, E - cho in the mar - ket place. For the
Fas - ci - nating foot - falls day by day, E - cho in the mar - ket place. For the


Mar. G.
jing - ling jog of our clat - ter - ing clog Is a song that you all must
jing - ling jog of our clat - ter - ing clog Is a song that you all must
Mar. G.
know, And our charm is found in the mu - si - cal sound Of the
know, And our charm is found in the mu - si - cal sound Of the
Mar. G.
rall:
tap of its tune - ful toe, And the clat - ter of our sa -
rall:
tap of its tune - ful toe, And the clat - ter of our sa -
cres:
rall:
f
f marcato
Mar. G.
- bots, sa - bots, And the clat - ter of our sa - bots, And the
- bots, sa - bots, And the clat - ter of our sa - bots, And the


Mar.G.
clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -
clat - ter of our sa - bots! sa - bots! And the clat - ter of our sa -
Mar.G.
- bots!
- bots!
ff
SOP.
Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,
TEN.
Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,
BASS.
Bright and blue our sun - ny skies, Brigh - ter still our maid - ens' eyes,

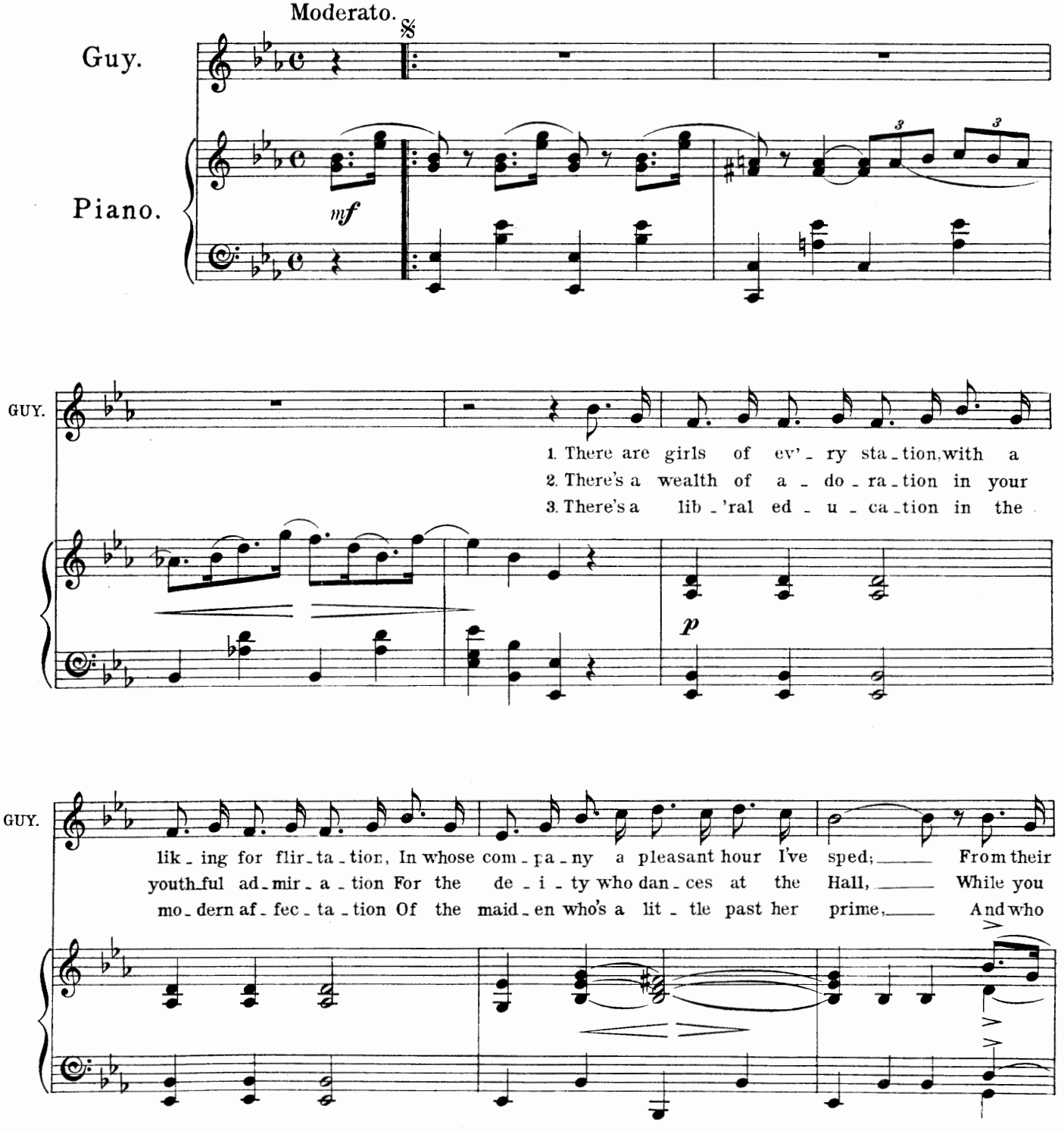

SOP.
See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,
TEN.
See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,
BASS.
See them go to and fro And hear their laugh - ter ring,
SOP.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a
TEN.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a
BASS.
All the town's in bright ar - ray, Decked out for a
SOP.
ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,
TEN.
ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,
BASS.
ho - li - day; Loud we laugh, joke and chaff,

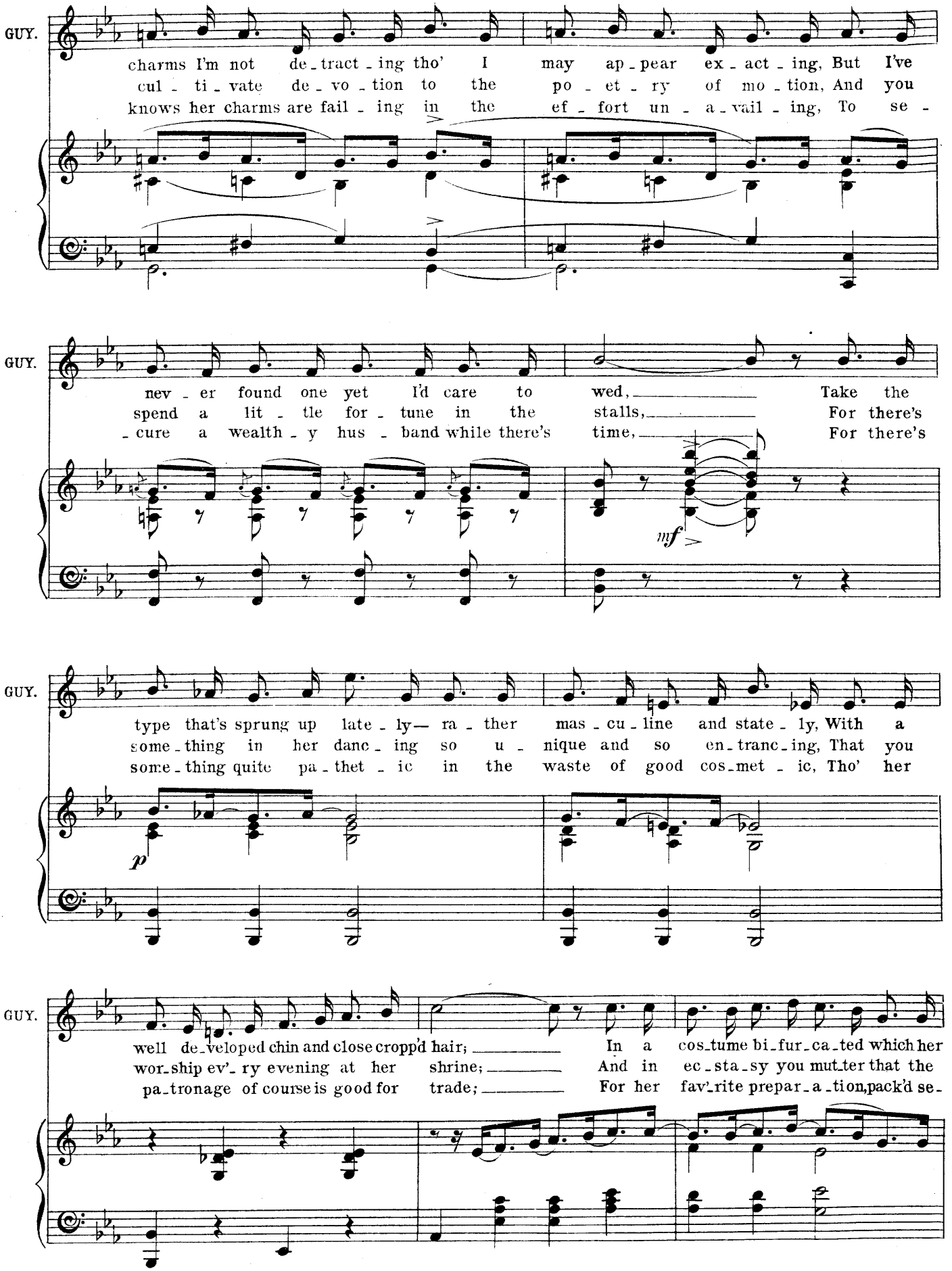

SOP.
Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,
TEN.
Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,
BASS.
Maid - ens fair, be - yond com - pare,
8
fff
Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing
Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing
Trip it to and fro in beau - ty rare, With danc - ing
eyes and nut brown hair.
eyes and nut brown hair.
eyes and nut brown hair.

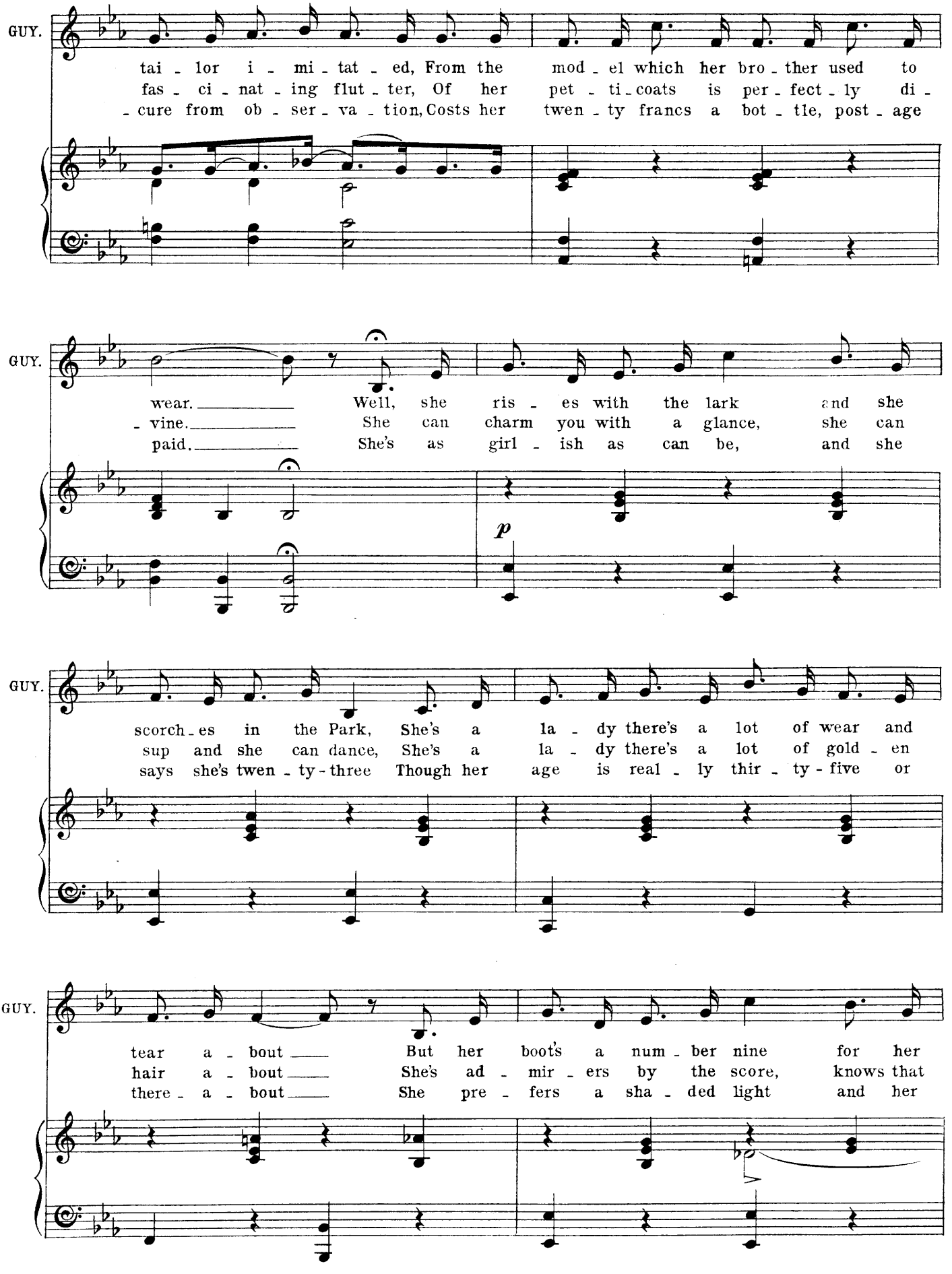
№ 6. SONG. (Guy) and CHORUS of GIRLS.

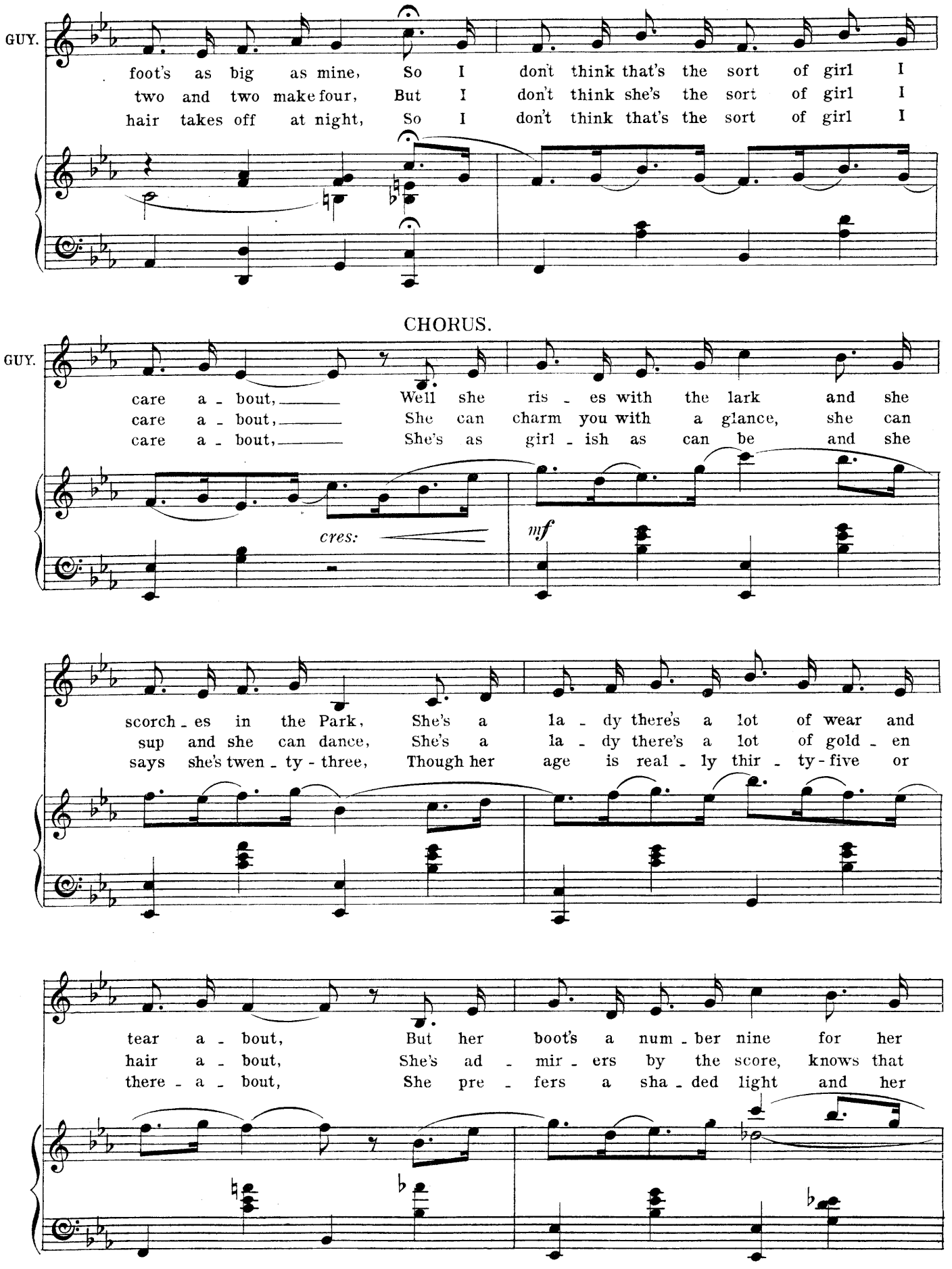
"NOT THE SORT OF GIRL I CARE ABOUT."

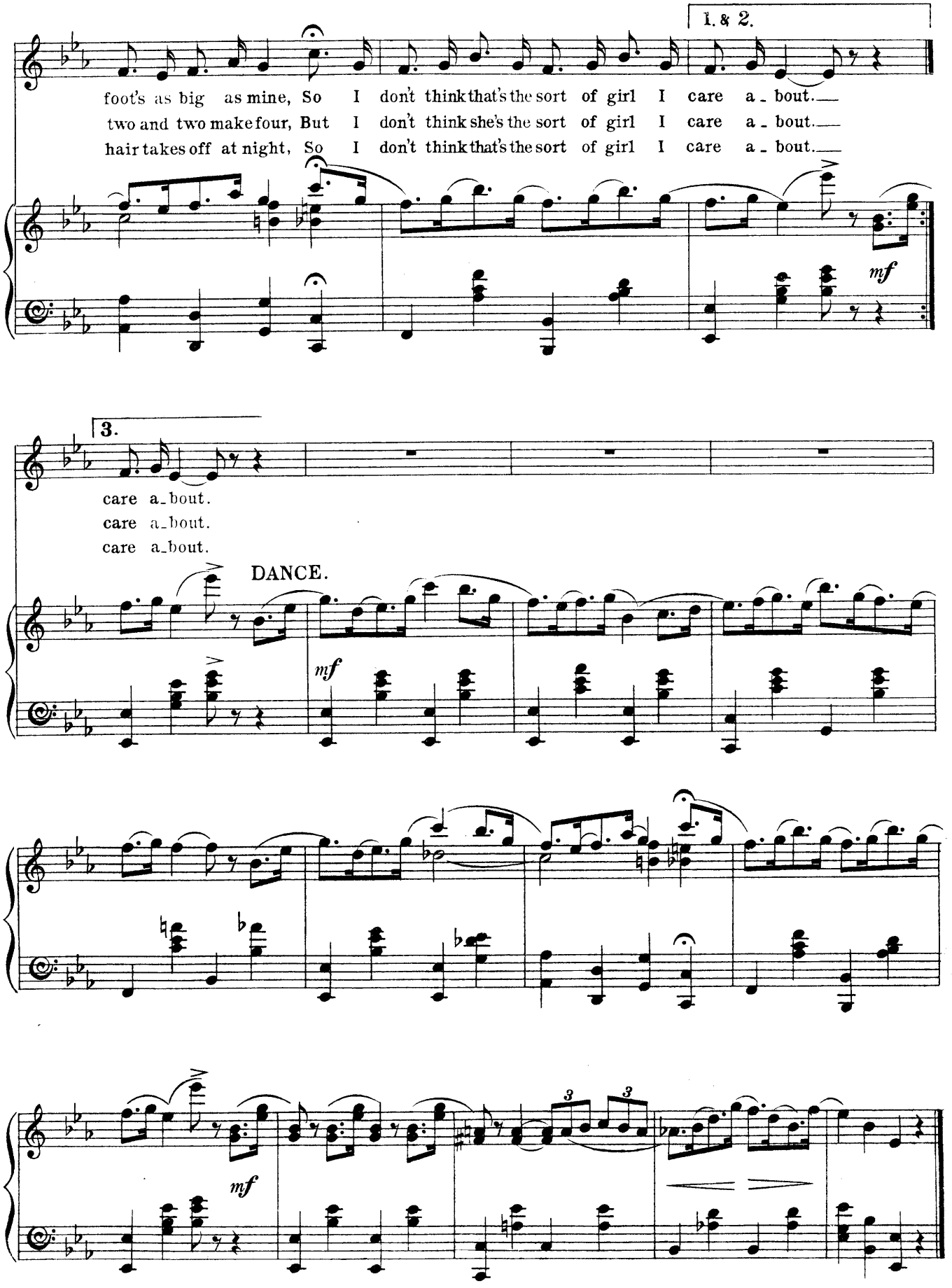
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.




GUY.
charms I'm not de-tract-ing tho' I may ap-pear ex-act-ing, But I've
cul-ti-vate de-vo-tion to the po-et-ry of mo-tion, And you
knows her charms are fail-ing in the ef-fort un-a-vail-ing, To se-
GUY.
nev-er found one yet I'd care to wed, Take the
spend a lit-tle for-tune in the stalls, For there's
-cure a wealth-y hus-band while there's time, For there's
mf
GUY.
type that's sprung up late-ly— ra-ther mas-cu-line and state-ly, With a
some-thing in her danc-ing so u-nique and so en-tranc-ing, That you
some-thing quite pa-thet-ic in the waste of good cos-met-ic, Tho' her
p
GUY.
well de-veloped chin and close cropp'd hair; In a cos-tume bi-fur-ca-ted which her
wor-ship ev'-ry evening at her shrine; And in ec-sta-sy you mut-ter that the
pa-tronage of course is good for trade; For her fav'-rite prepar-a-tion, pack'd se-

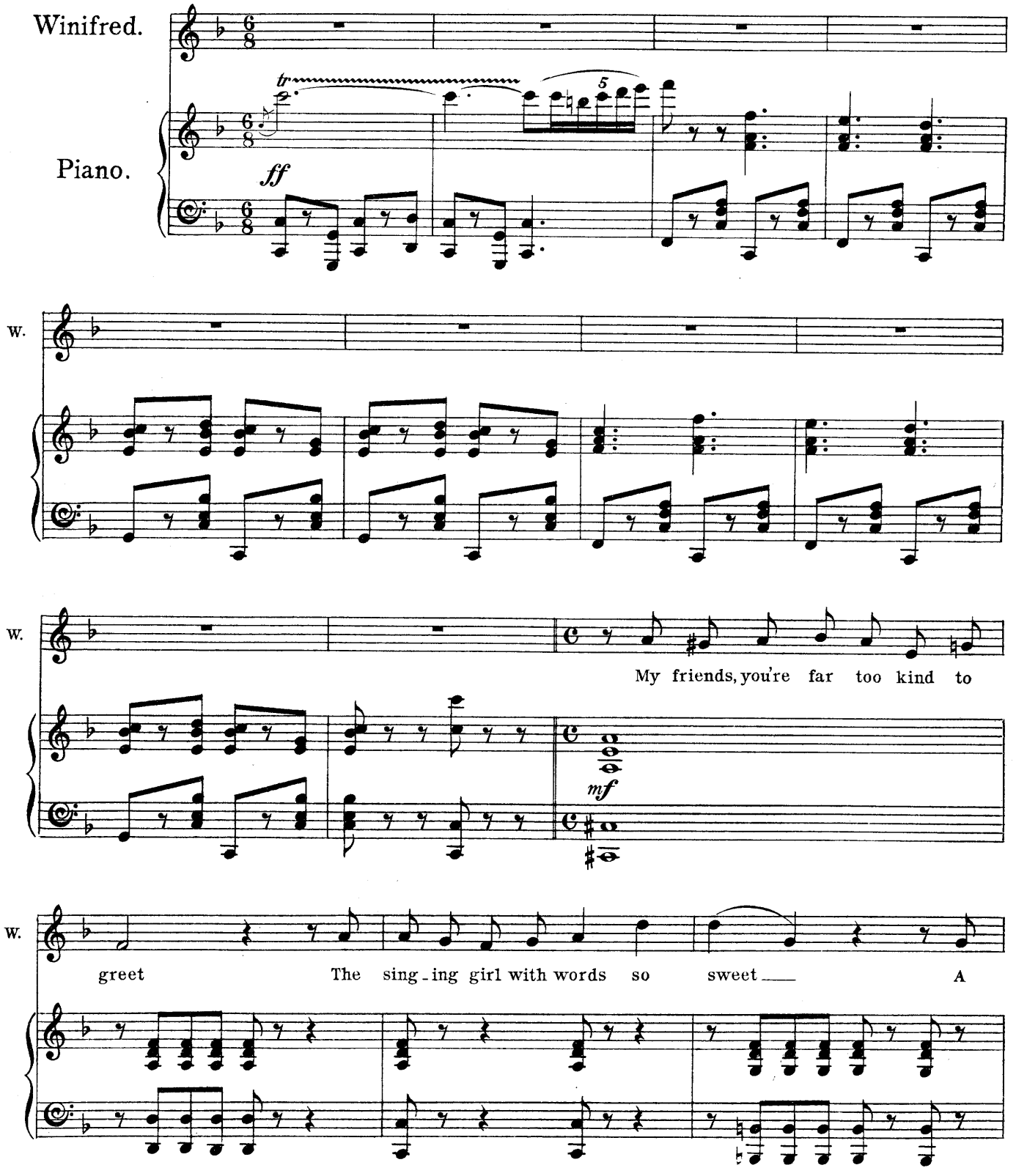

GUY.
tai - lor i - mi - tat - ed, From the mod - el which her bro - ther used to
fas - ci - nat - ing flut - ter, Of her pet - ti - coats is per - fect - ly di -
- cure from ob - ser - va - tion, Costs her twen - ty francs a bot - tle, post - age
GUY.
wear. Well, she ris - es with the lark and she
- vine. She can charm you with a glance, she can
paid. She's as girl - ish as can be, and she
p
GUY.
scorch - es in the Park, She's a la - dy there's a lot of wear and
sup and she can dance, She's a la - dy there's a lot of gold - en
says she's twen - ty - three Though her age is real - ly thir - ty - five or
GUY.
tear a - bout But her boot's a num - ber nine for her
hair a - bout She's ad - mir - ers by the score, knows that
there - a - bout She pre - fers a sha - ded light and her

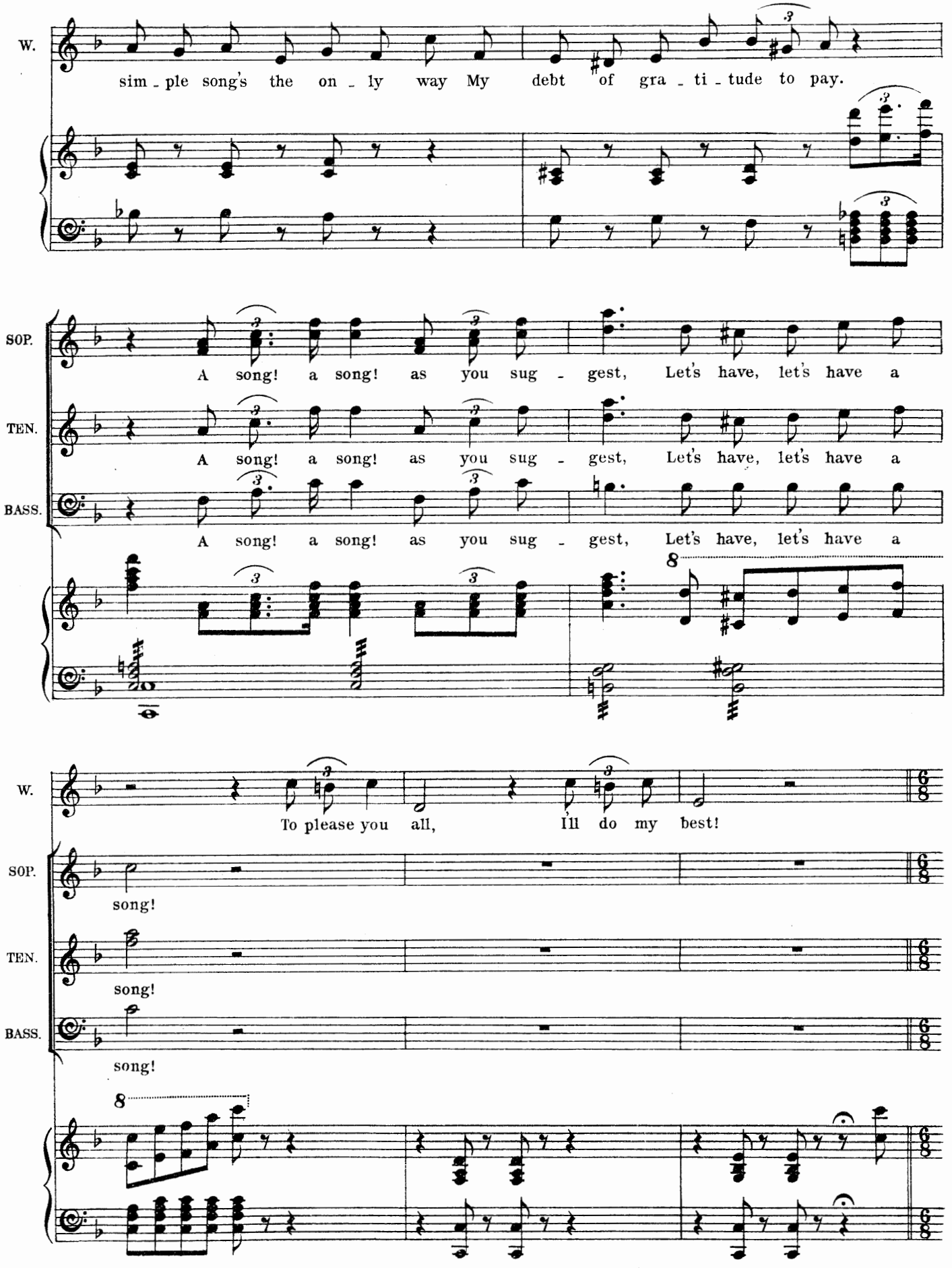

GUY.
foot's as big as mine, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I
two and two make four, But I don't think she's the sort of girl I
hair takes off at night, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I
CHORUS.
GUY.
care a - bout, Well she ris - es with the lark and she
care a - bout, She can charm you with a glance, she can
care a - bout, She's as girl - ish as can be and she
cres:
mf
scorch - es in the Park, She's a la - dy there's a lot of wear and
sup and she can dance, She's a la - dy there's a lot of gold - en
says she's twen - ty - three, Though her age is real - ly thir - ty - five or
tear a - bout, But her boot's a num - ber nine for her
hair a - bout, She's ad - mir - ers by the score, knows that
there - a - bout, She pre - fers a sha - ded light and her

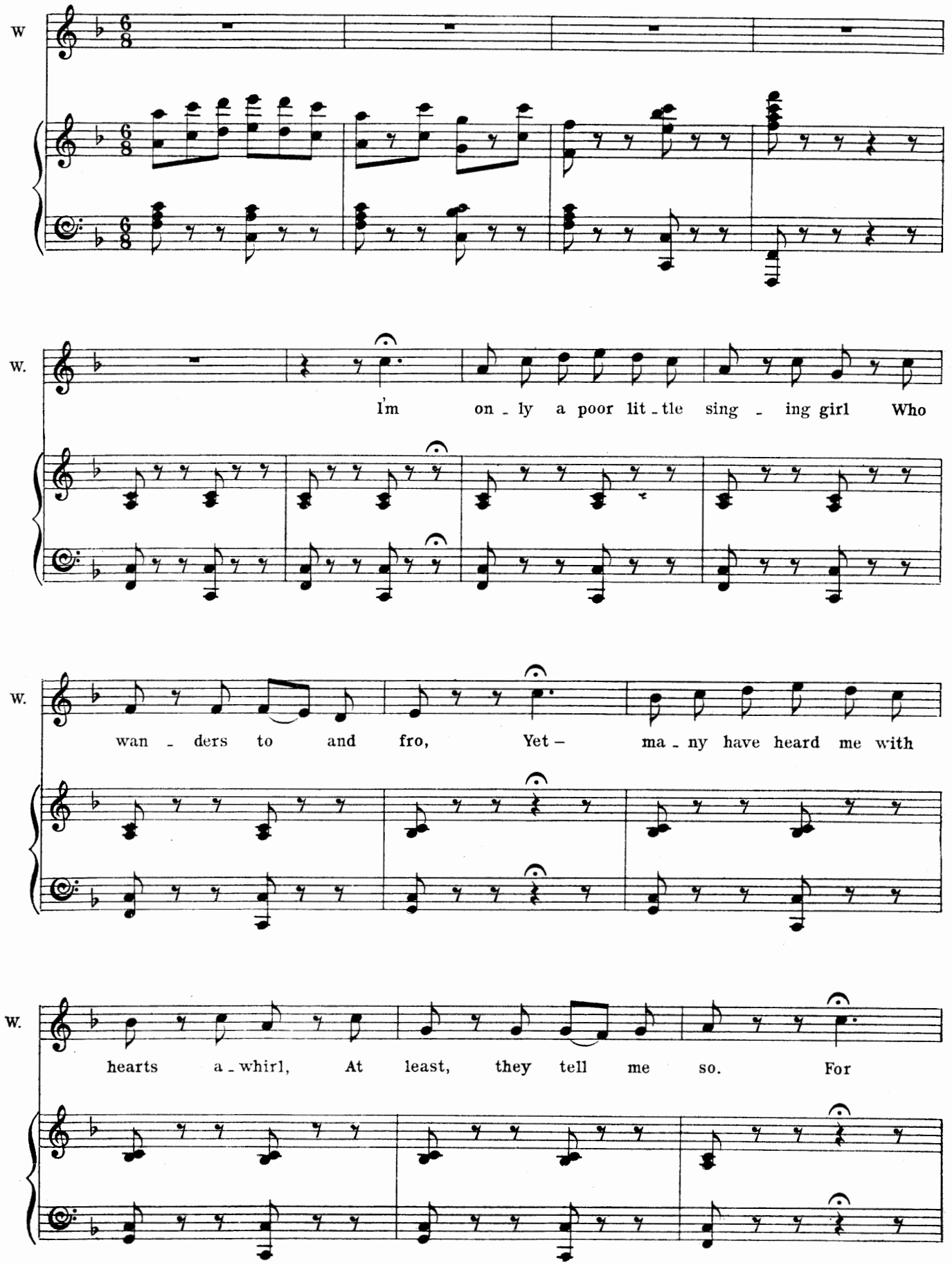

1. & 2.
foot's as big as mine, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I care a - bout.
two and two make four, But I don't think she's the sort of girl I care a - bout.
hair takes off at night, So I don't think that's the sort of girl I care a - bout.
mf
3.
care a - bout.
care a - bout.
care a - bout.
DANCE.
mf
mf
3
3

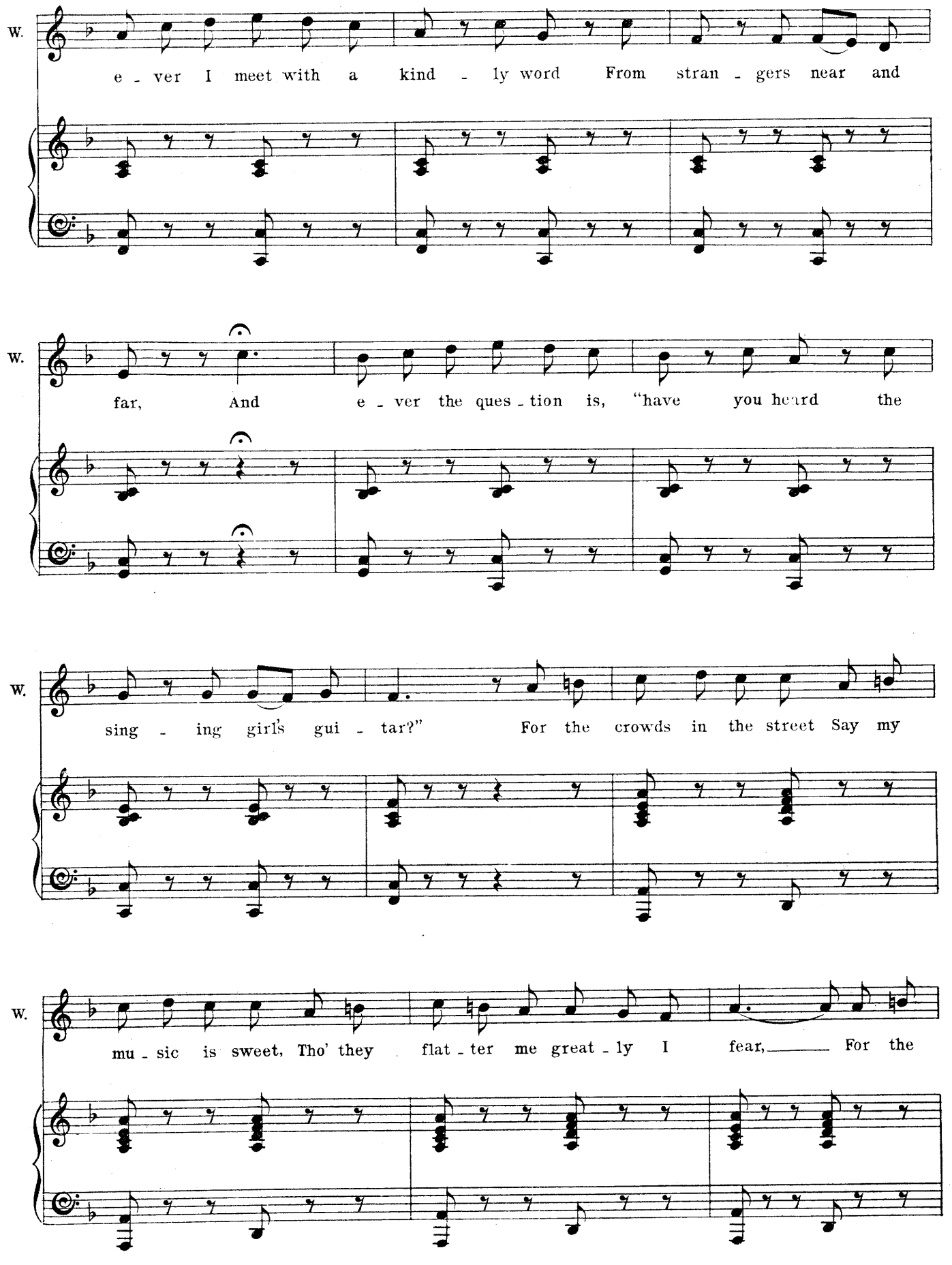
No 7. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

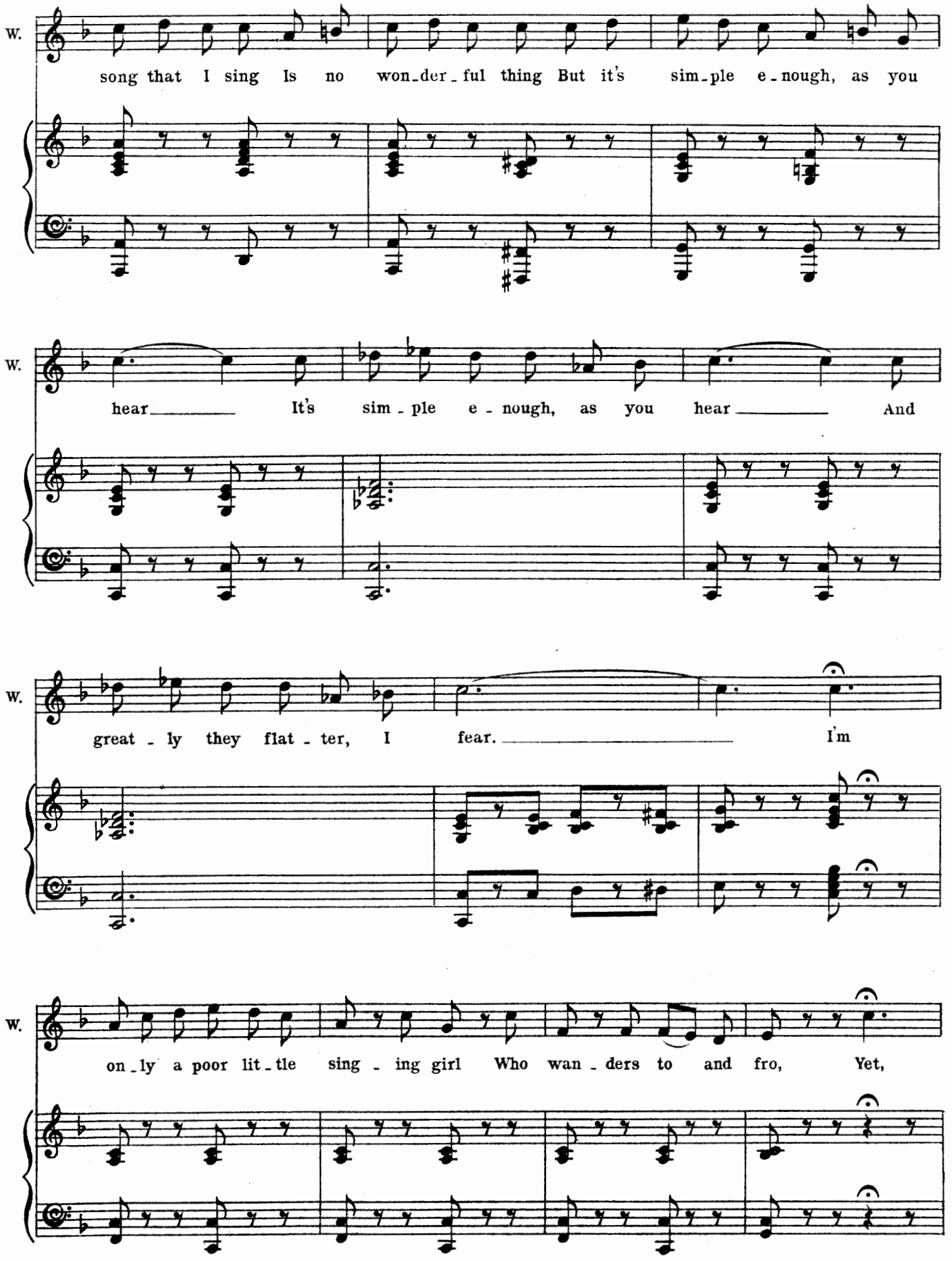
"THE SINGING GIRL."

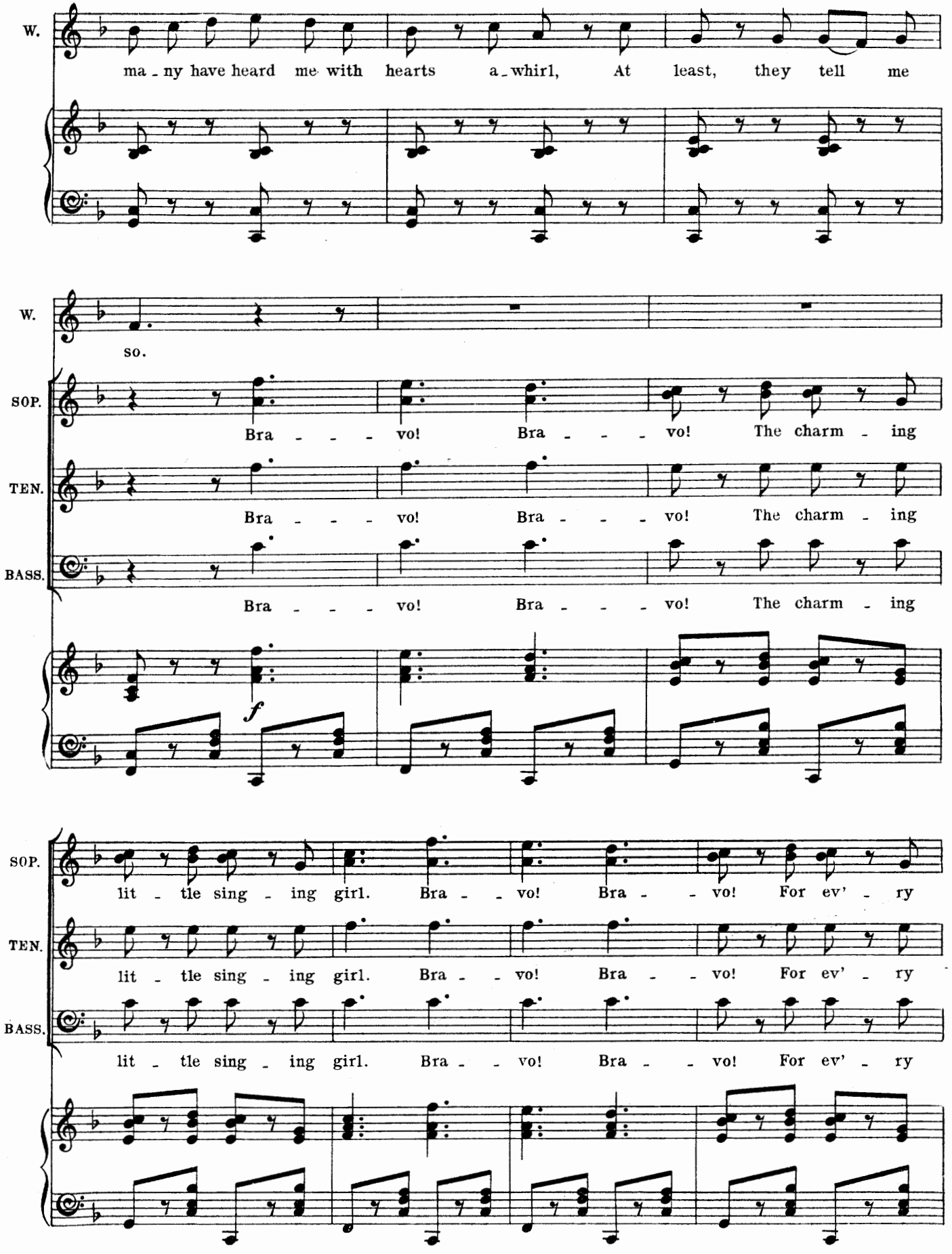


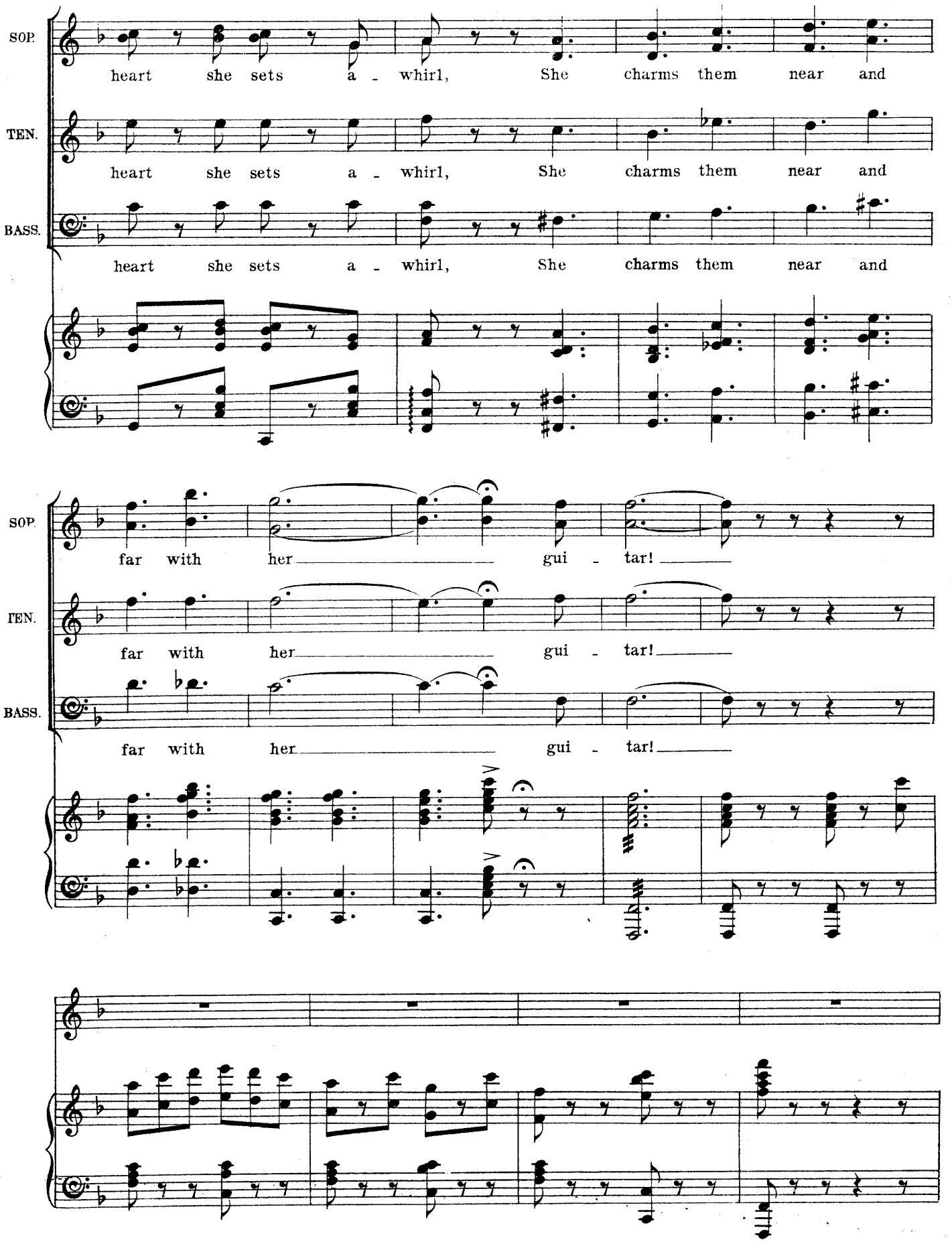

W.
sim - ple song's the on - ly way My debt of gra - ti - tude to pay.
SOP.
A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a
TEN.
A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a
BASS.
A song! a song! as you sug - gest, Let's have, let's have a
8
W.
To please you all, I'll do my best!
SOP.
song!
TEN.
song!
BASS.
song!
8

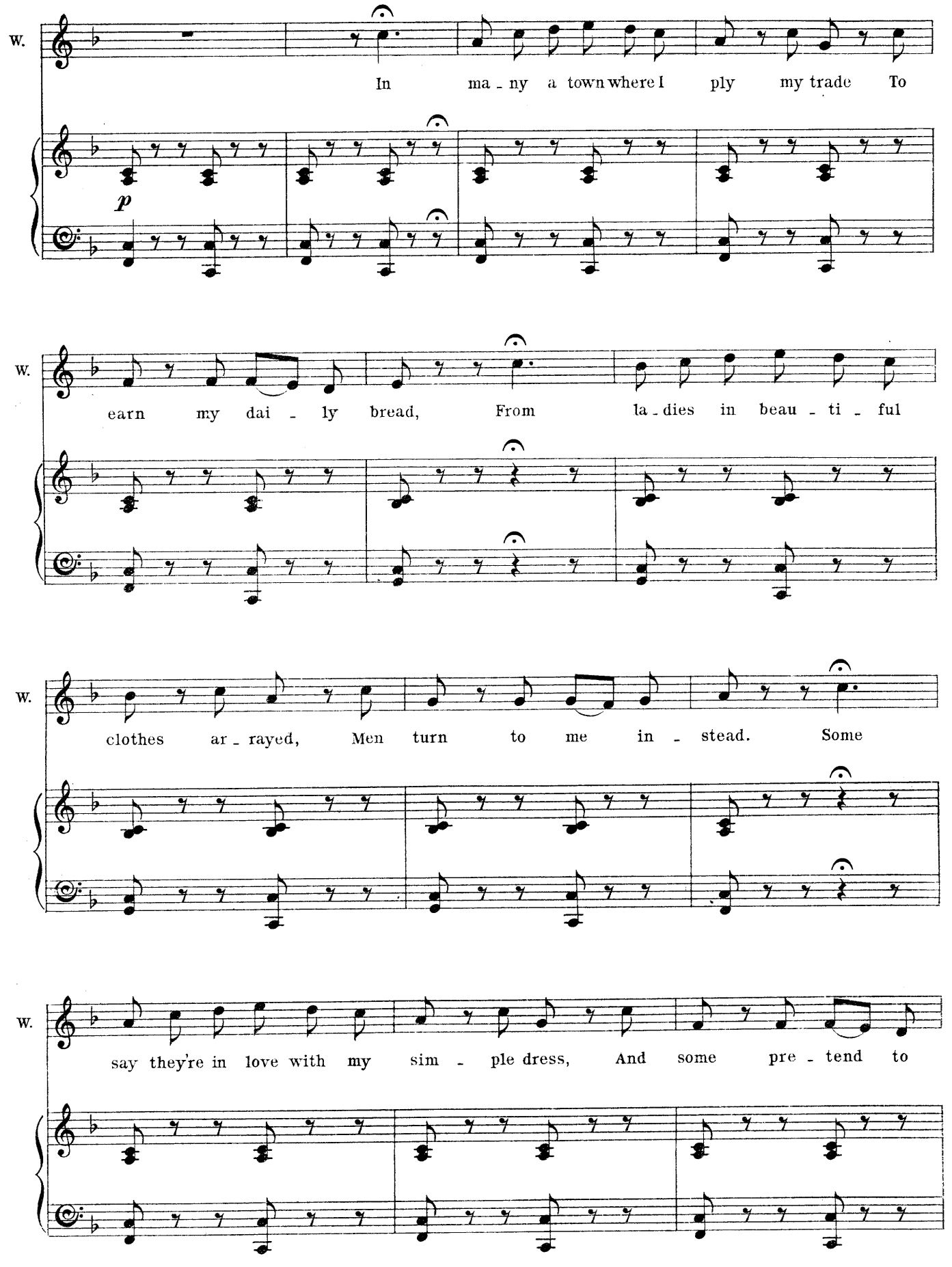

W
W.
I'm on - ly a poor lit - tle sing - ing girl Who
W.
wan - ders to and fro, Yet - ma - ny have heard me with
W.
hearts a - whirl, At least, they tell me so. For

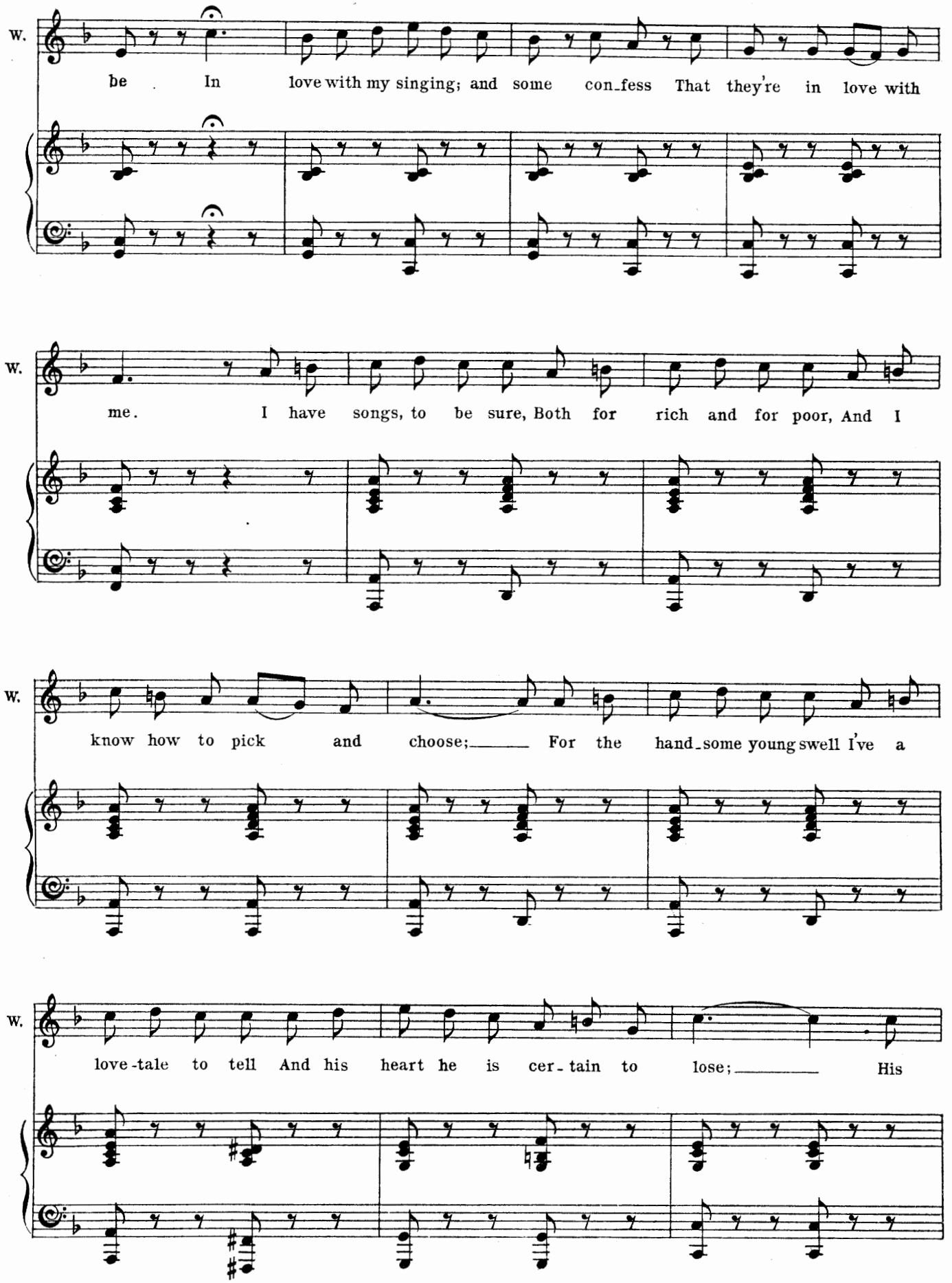

W.
e - ver I meet with a kind - ly word From stran - gers near and
W.
far, And e - ver the ques - tion is, "have you heard the
W.
sing - ing girl's gui - tar?" For the crowds in the street Say my
W.
mu - sic is sweet, Tho' they flat - ter me great - ly I fear, For the

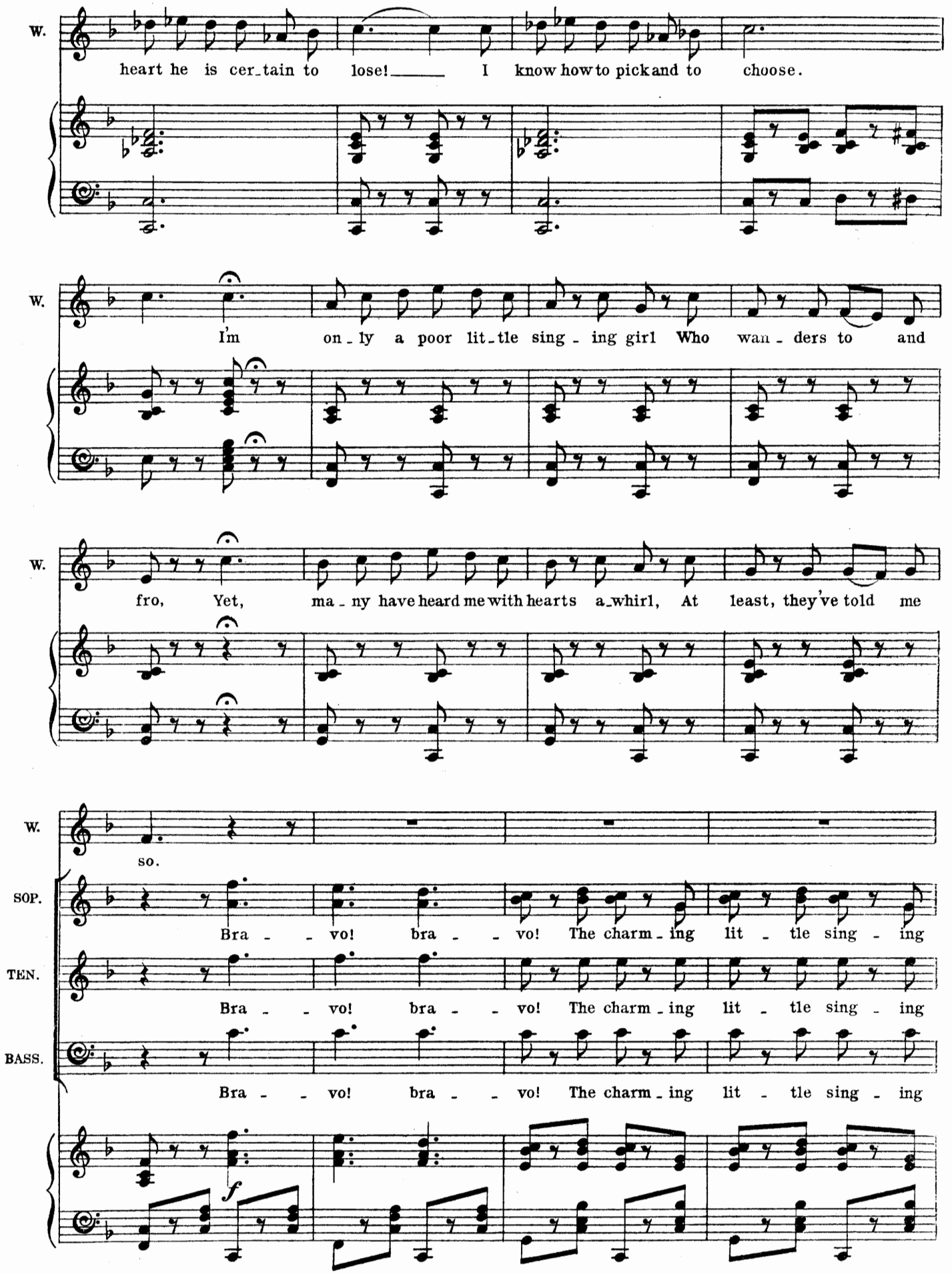

W.
song that I sing Is no won-der-ful thing But it's sim-ple e-nough, as you
W.
hear It's sim-ple e-nough, as you hear And
W.
great-ly they flat-ter, I fear. I'm
W.
on-ly a poor lit-tle sing-ing girl Who wan-ders to and fro, Yet,

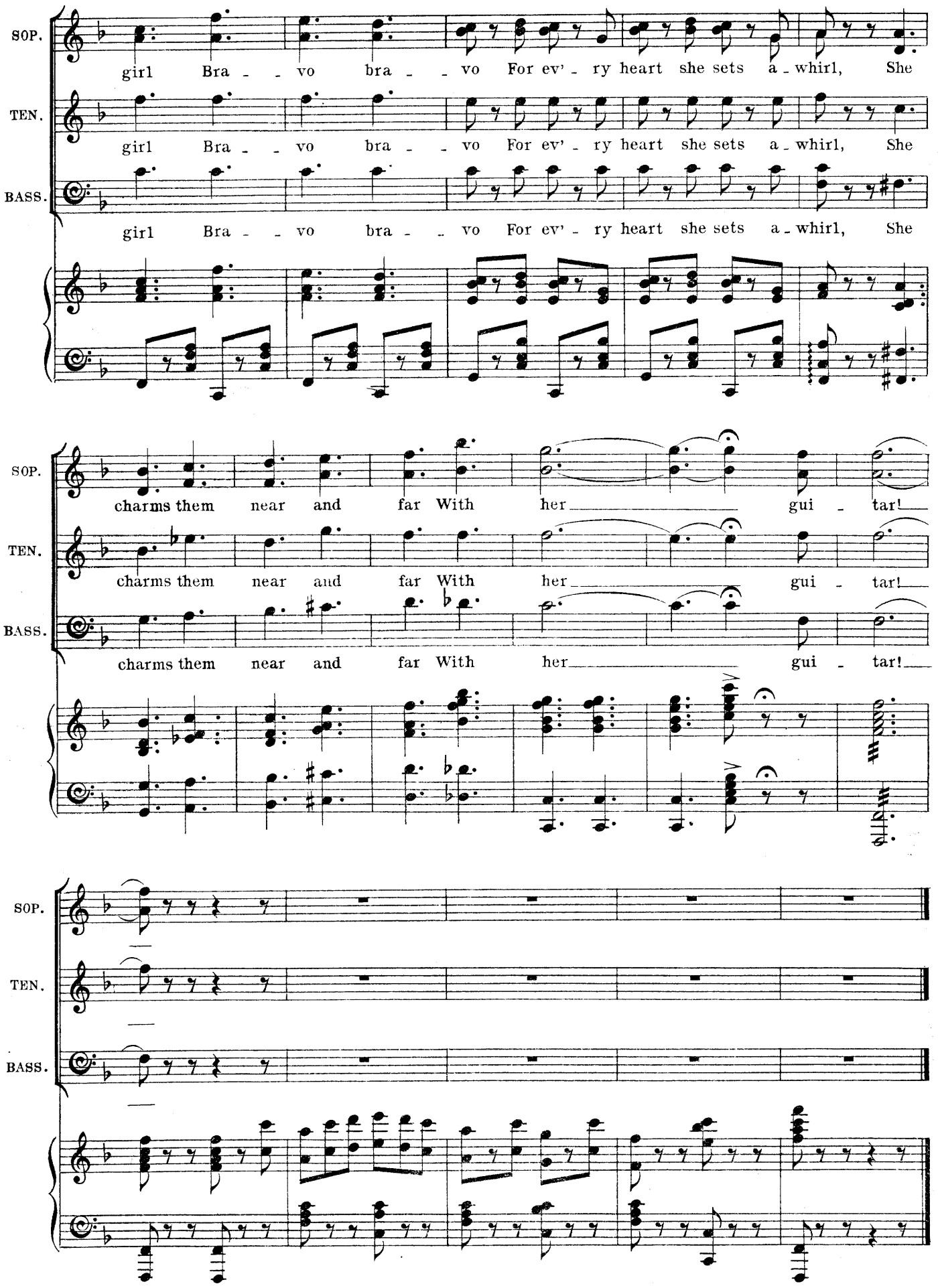

W.
ma - ny have heard me with hearts a - whirl, At least, they tell me
W.
so.
SOP.
Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing
TEN.
Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing
BASS.
Bra - - - vo! Bra - - - vo! The charm - ing
f
SOP.
lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry
TEN.
lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry
BASS.
lit - tle sing - ing girl. Bra - - vo! Bra - - vo! For ev' - ry


SOP.
heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and
TEN.
heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and
BASS.
heart she sets a - whirl, She charms them near and
SOP.
far with her gui - tar!
TEN.
far with her gui - tar!
BASS.
far with her gui - tar!


W.
In ma - ny a town where I ply my trade To
p
W.
earn my dai - ly bread, From la - dies in beau - ti - ful
W.
clothes ar - rayed, Men turn to me in - stead. Some
W.
say they're in love with my sim - ple dress, And some pre - tend to


W.
be In love with my singing; and some con-fess That they're in love with
W.
me. I have songs, to be sure, Both for rich and for poor, And I
W.
know how to pick and choose; For the hand-some young swell I've a
W.
love-tale to tell And his heart he is cer-tain to lose; His


W.
heart he is cer_tain to lose! I know how to pick and to choose.
W.
I'm on_ly a poor lit_tle sing_ing girl Who wan_ders to and
W.
fro, Yet, ma_ny have heard me with hearts a_whirl, At least, they've told me
W.
so.
SOP.
Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing
TEN.
Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing
BASS.
Bra_vo! bra_vo! The charm_ing lit_tle sing_ing
f

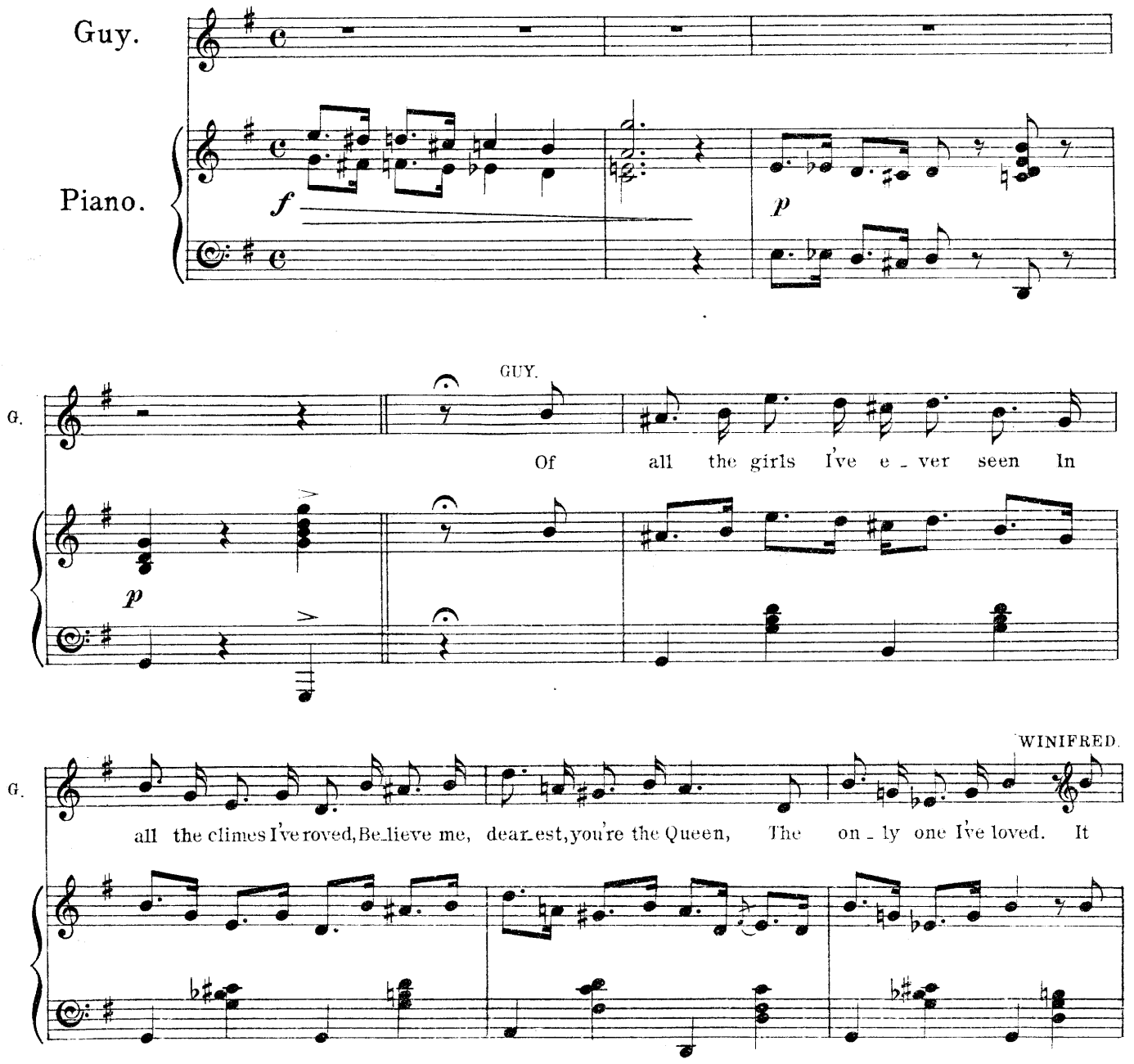

SOP.
girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She
TEN.
girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She
BASS.
girl Bra - - vo bra - - vo For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, She
SOP.
charms them near and far With her gui - tar!
TEN.
charms them near and far With her gui - tar!
BASS.
charms them near and far With her gui - tar!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.

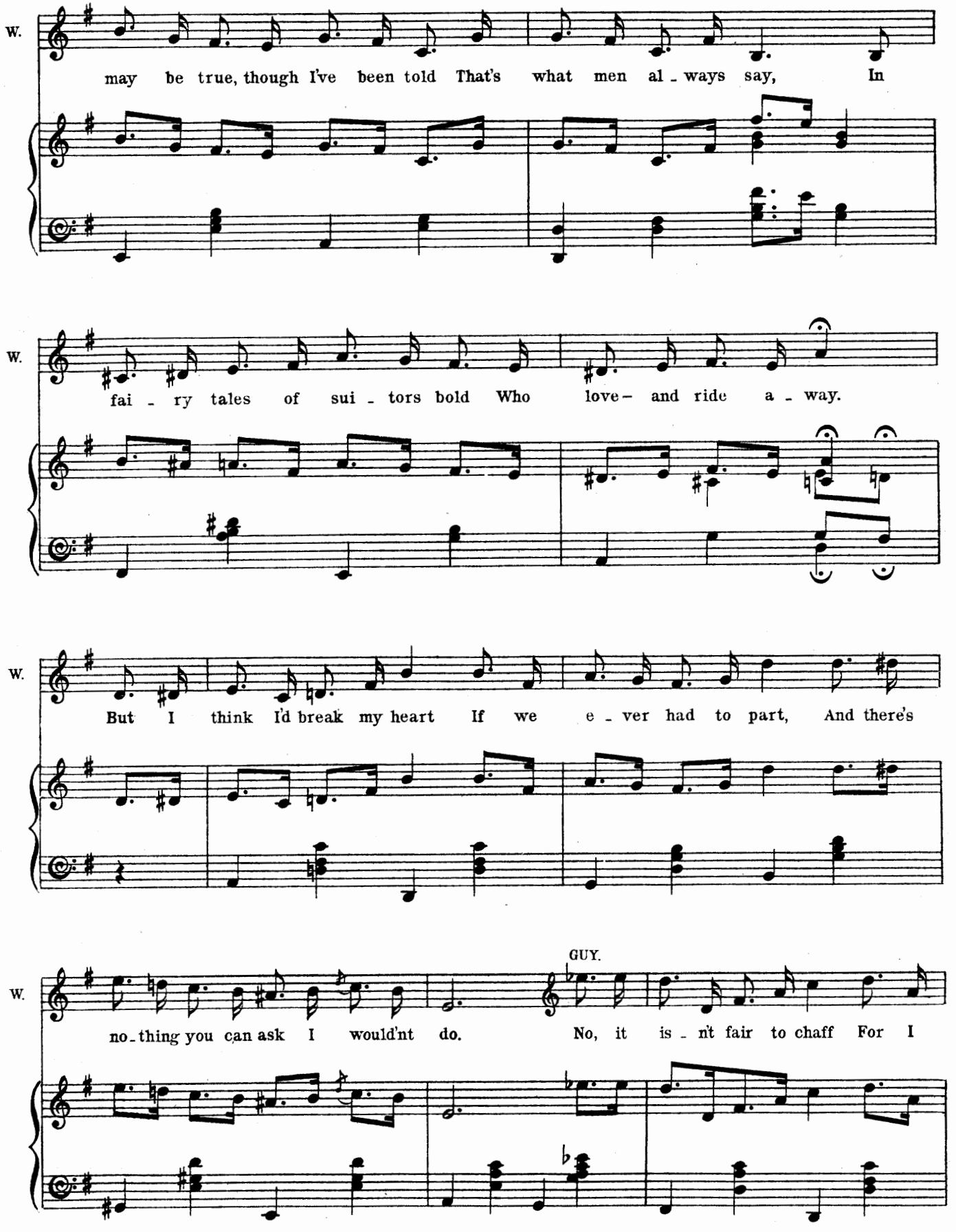
No 8.

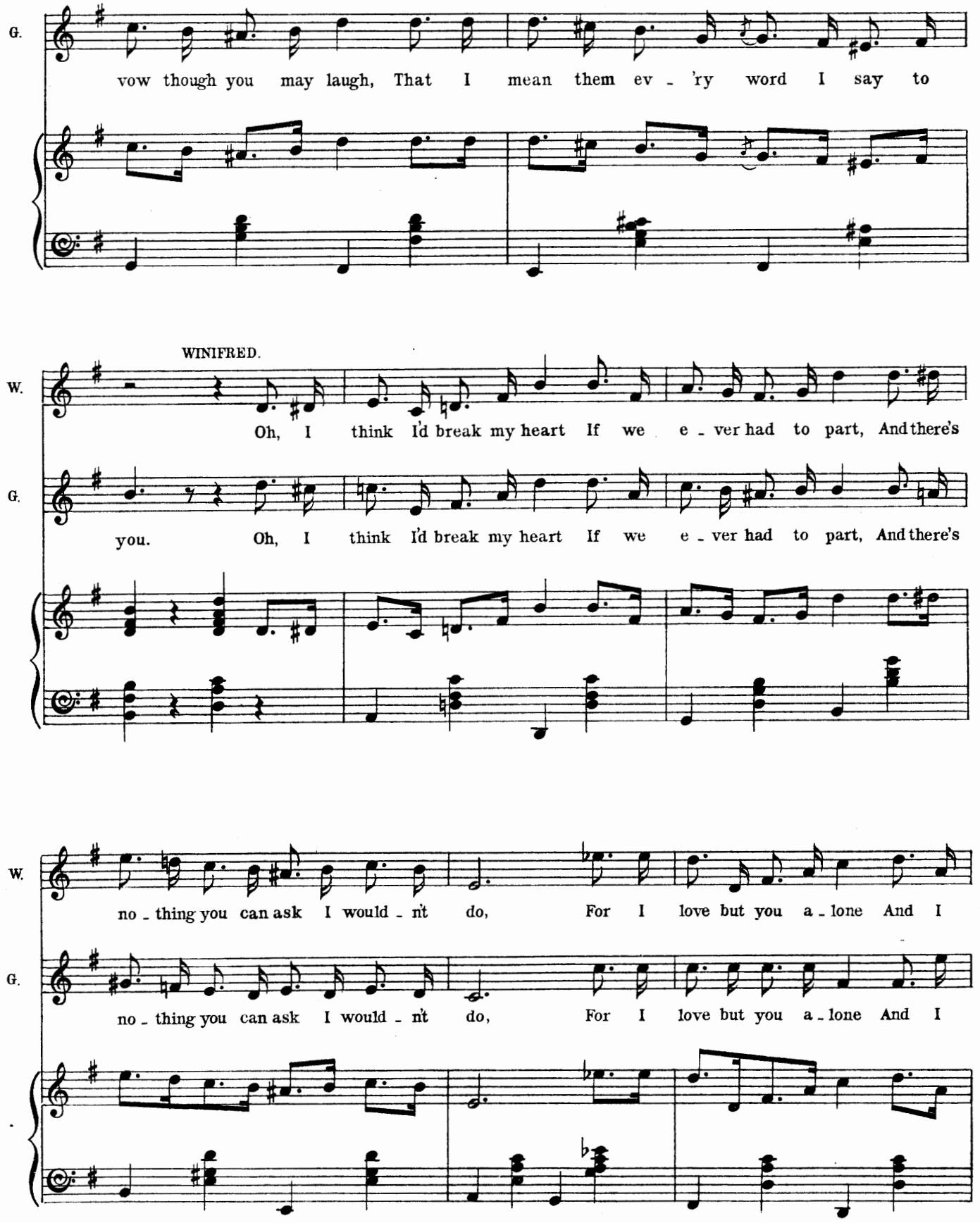
DUET. (Guy and Winifred.)

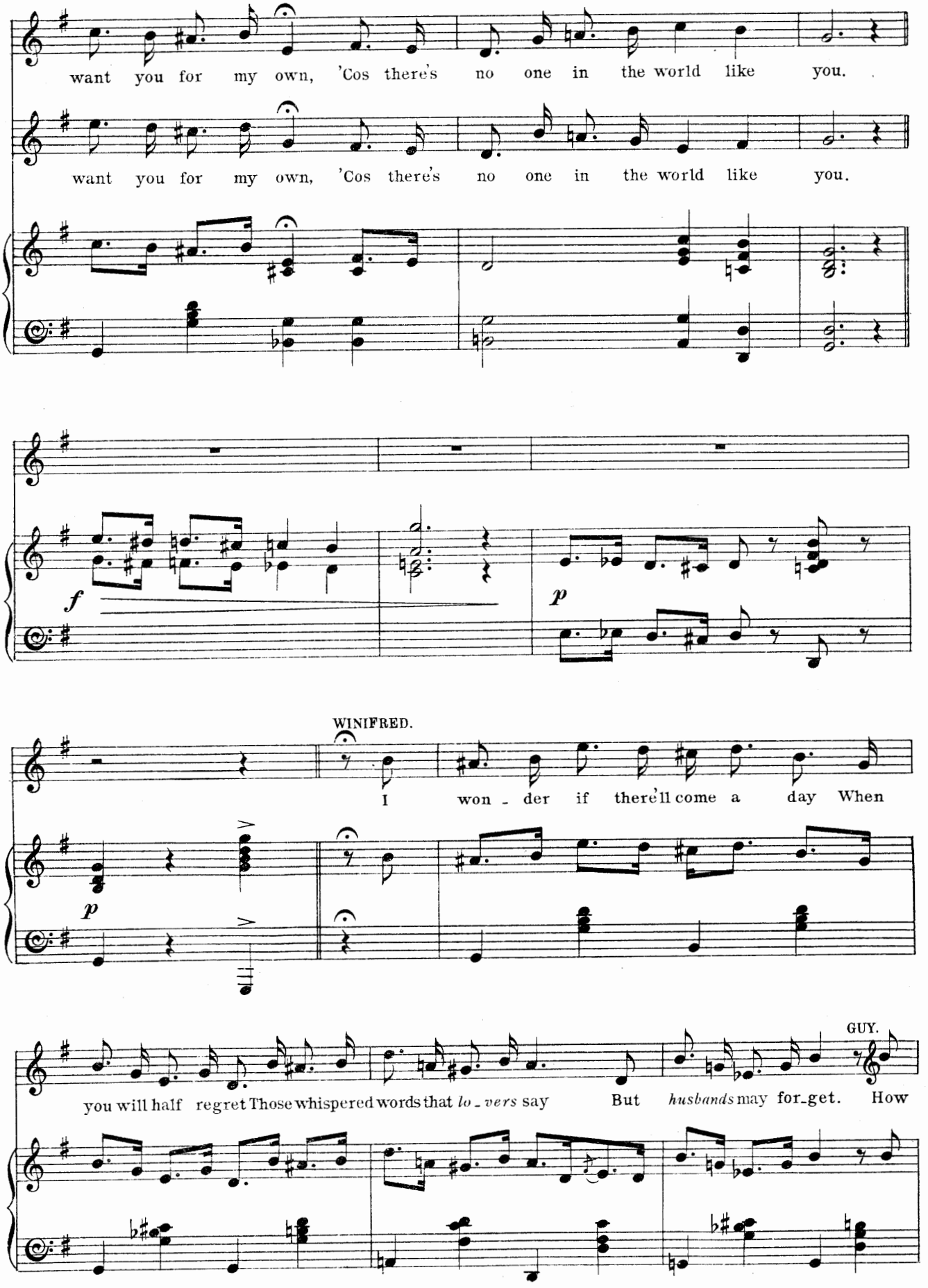
"NO ONE IN THE WORLD LIKE YOU."

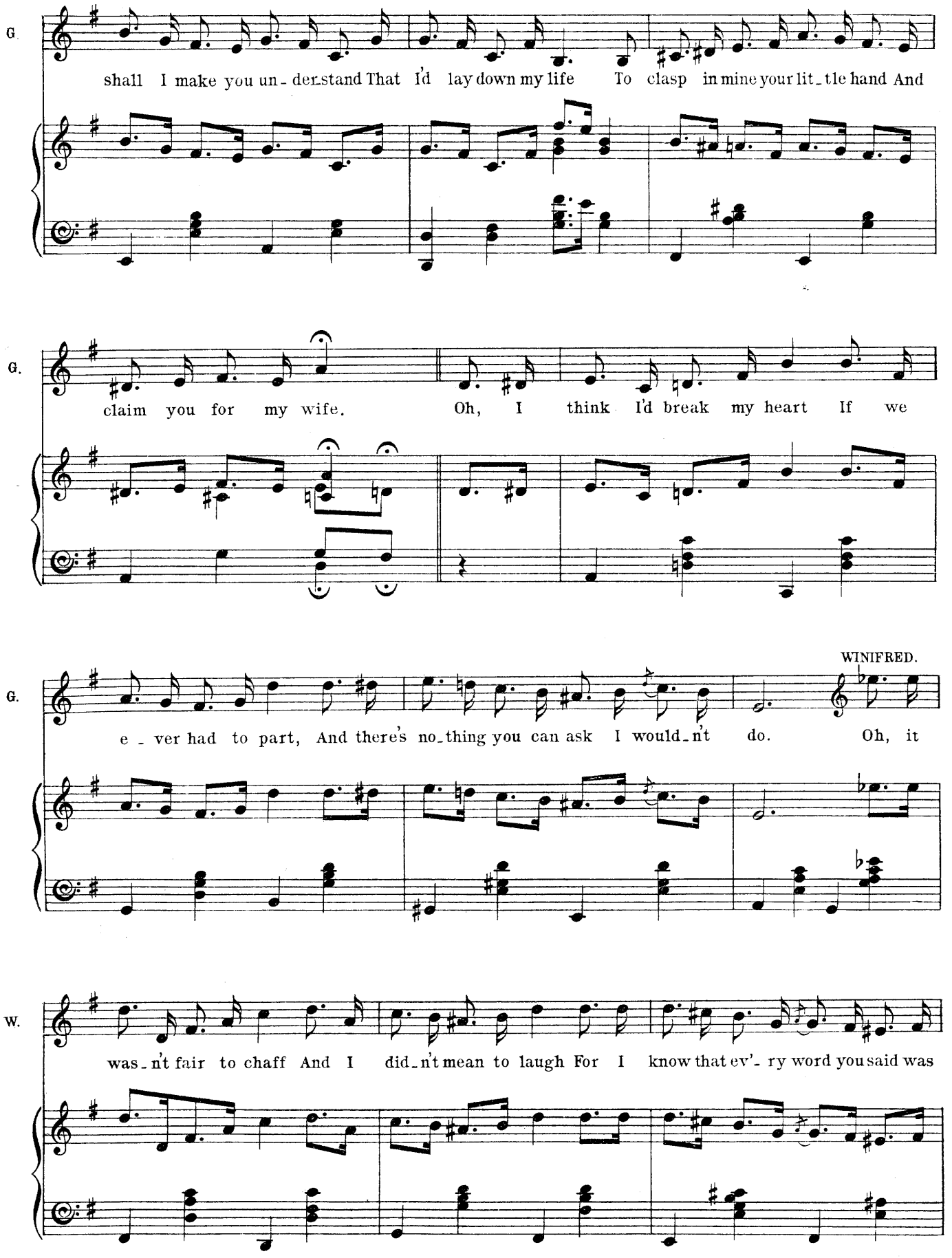
Music by
ALFRED D. CAMMEYER.

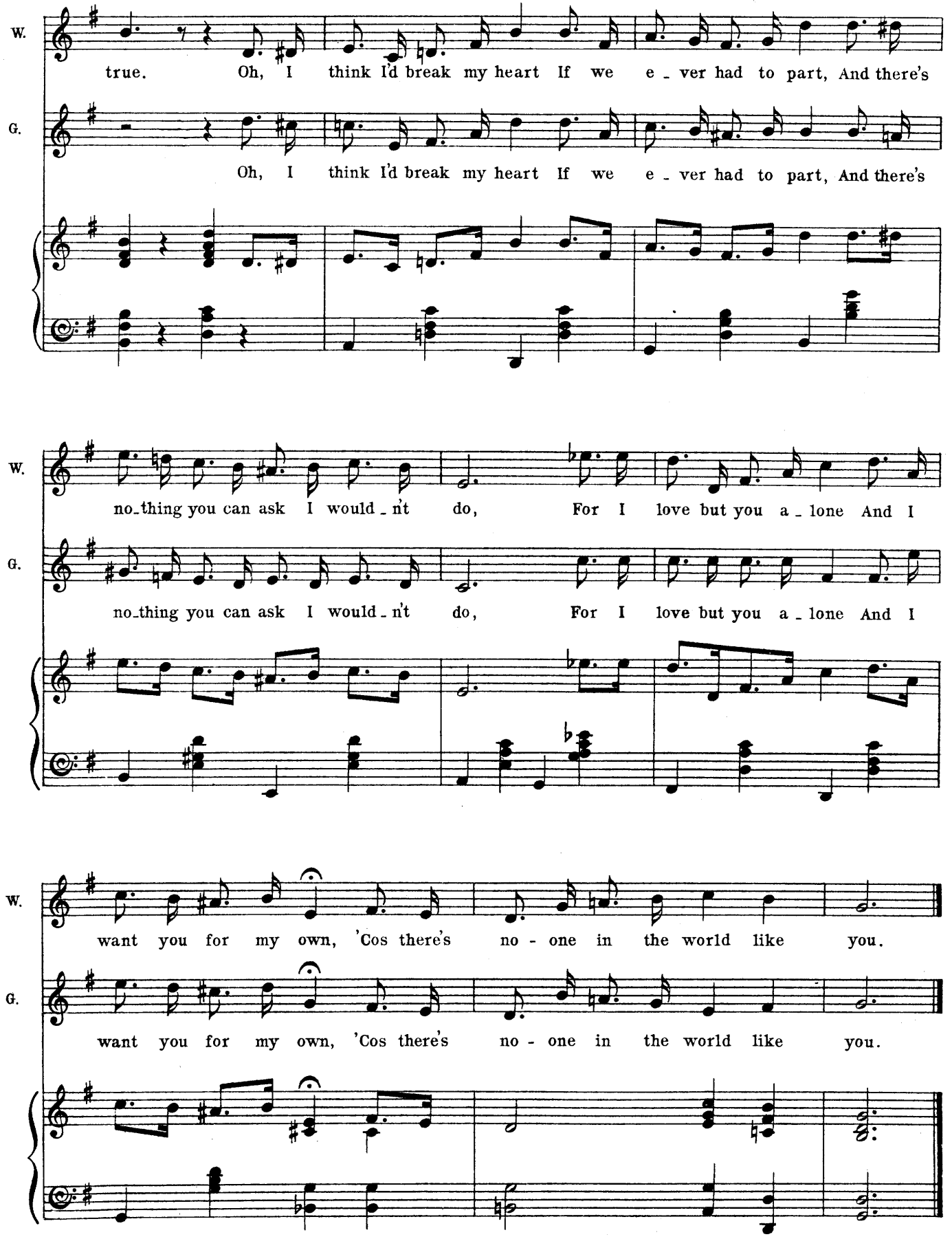



W.
may be true, though I've been told That's what men al - ways say, In
W.
fai - ry tales of sui - tors bold Who love - and ride a - way.
W.
But I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
GUY.
W.
no - thing you can ask I would'nt do. No, it is - n't fair to chaff For I


G.
vow though you may laugh, That I mean them ev - 'ry word I say to
WINIFRED.
W.
Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
G.
you. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
W.
no - thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I
G.
no - thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I


W.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no one in the world like you.
G.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no one in the world like you.
f
p
WINIFRED.
I won - der if there'll come a day When
p
W.
you will half regret Those whispered words that lo - vers say But husbands may for-get. How
GUY.


G.
shall I make you un - der_stand That I'd lay down my life To clasp in mine your lit_tle hand And
G.
claim you for my wife. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we
G.
WINIFRED.
e - ver had to part, And there's no_thing you can ask I would_n't do. Oh, it
W.
was_n't fair to chaff And I did_n't mean to laugh For I know that ev'- ry word you said was


W.
true. Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
G.
Oh, I think I'd break my heart If we e - ver had to part, And there's
W.
no-thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I
G.
no-thing you can ask I would - n't do, For I love but you a - lone And I
W.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no - one in the world like you.
G.
want you for my own, 'Cos there's no - one in the world like you.

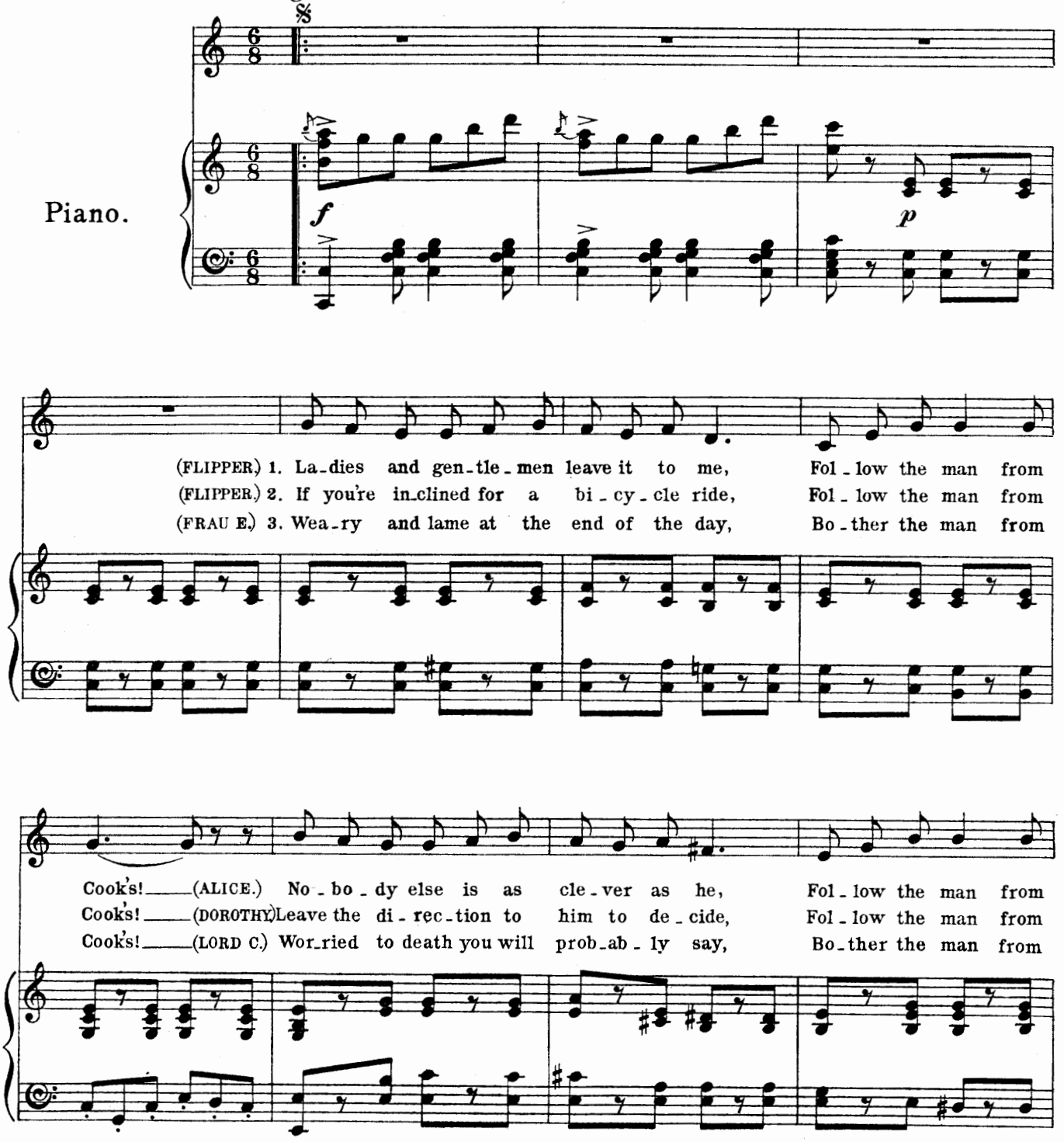
№ 9. CONCERTED PIECE and DANCE.

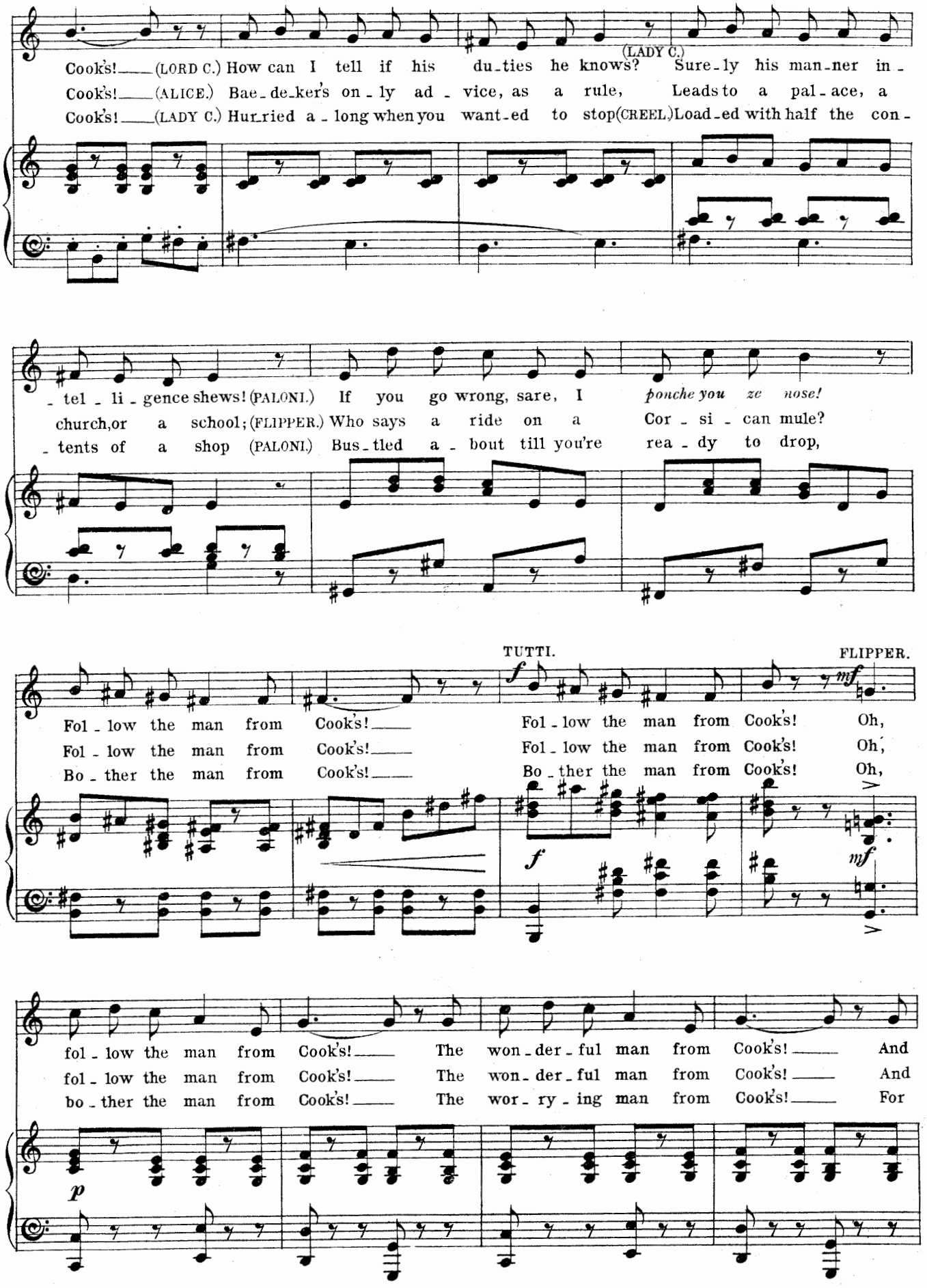
Flipper, Alice, Lord C, Lady C, Paloni, Fraulein E, Dorothy, & Mr Creel.

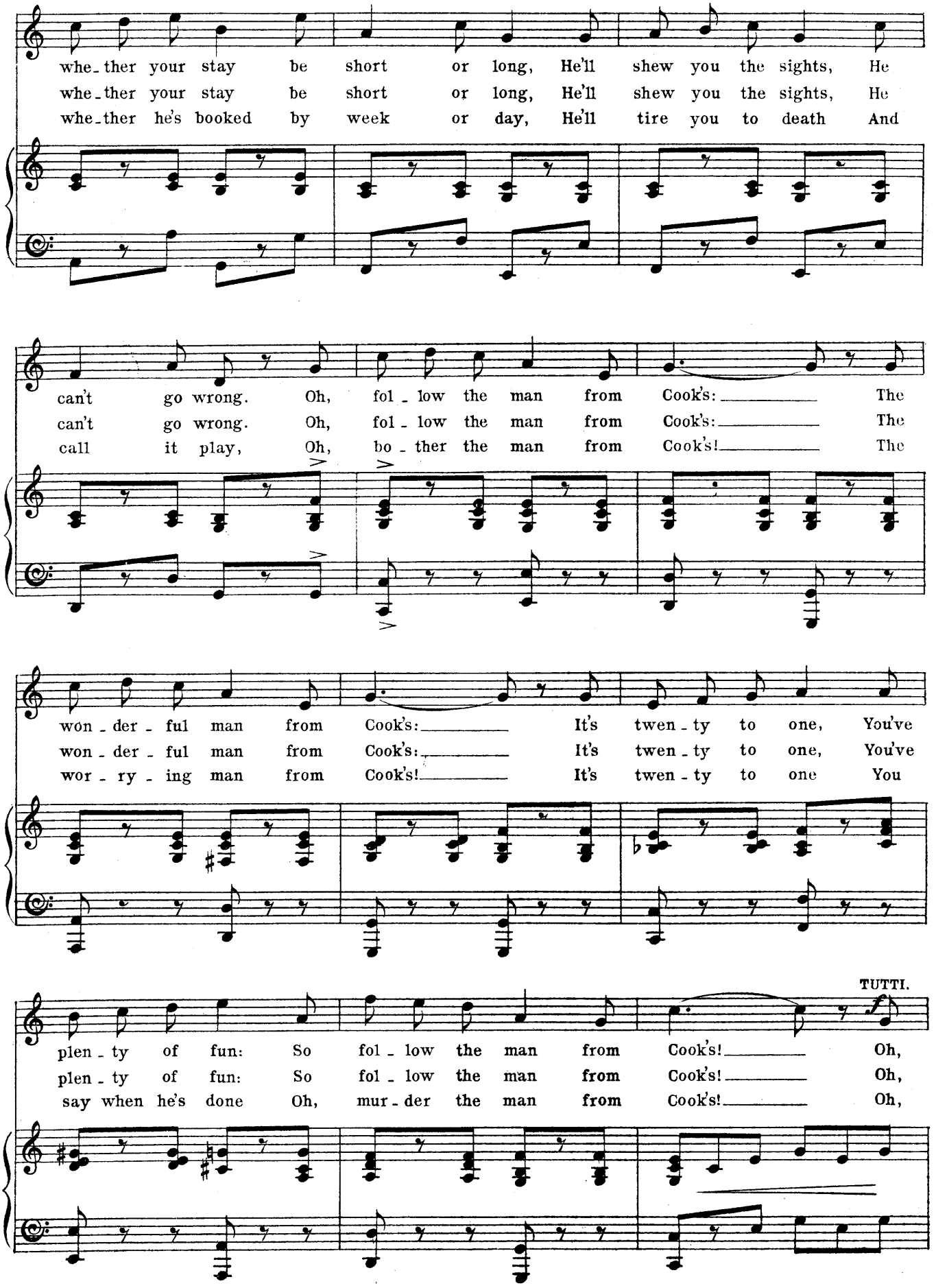
"FOLLOW THE MAN FROM COOK'S"

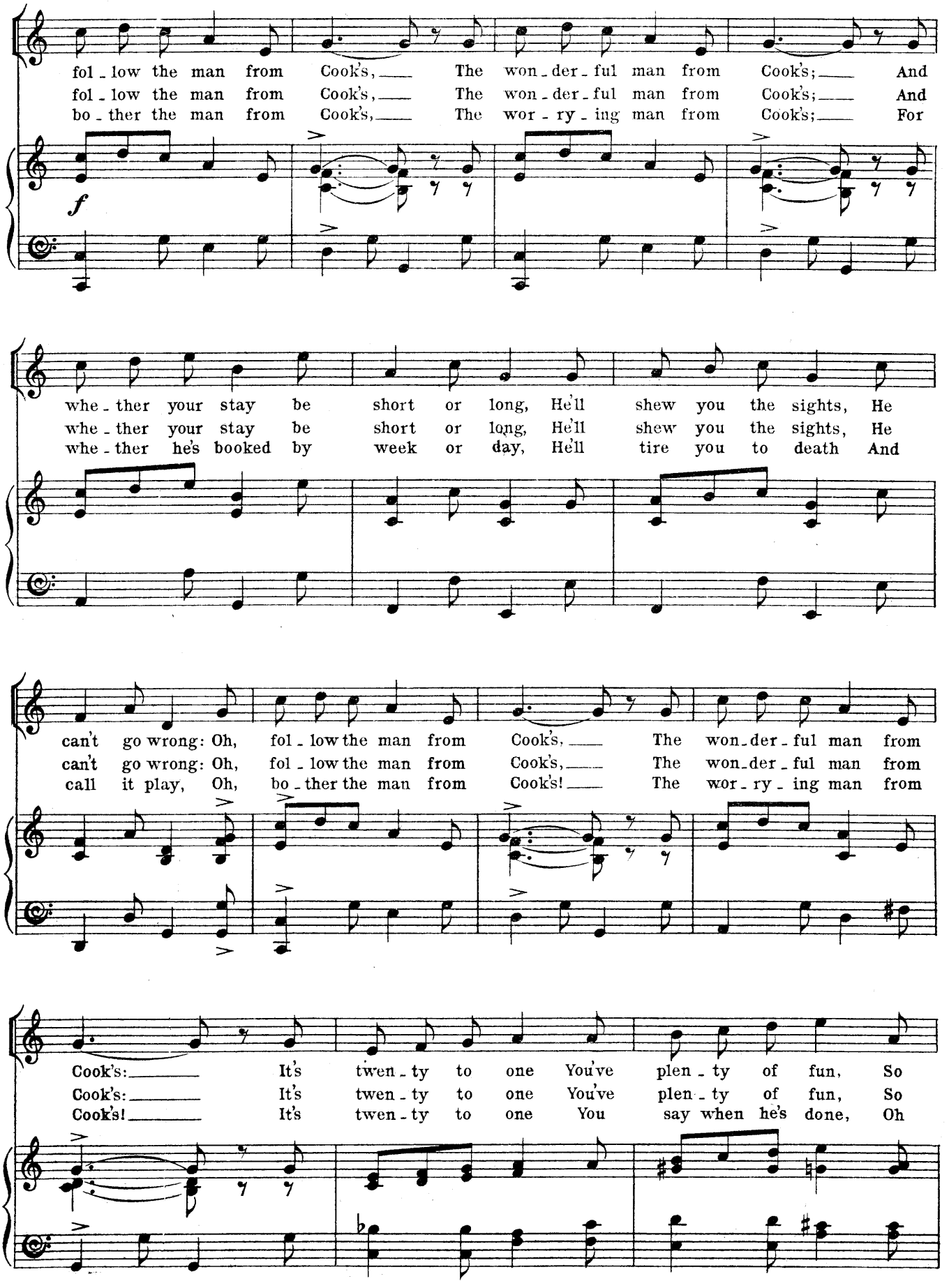
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

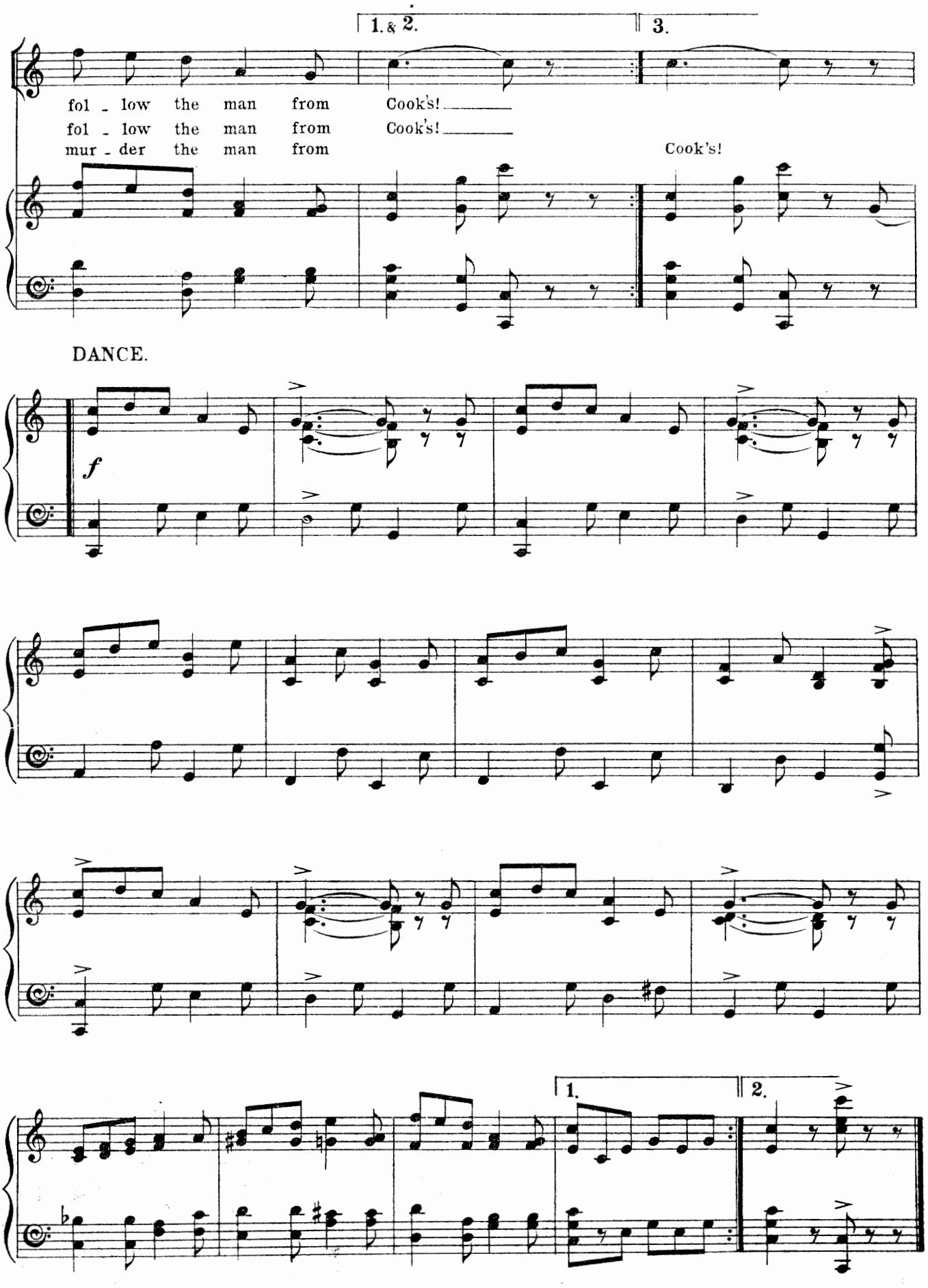
Allegro.



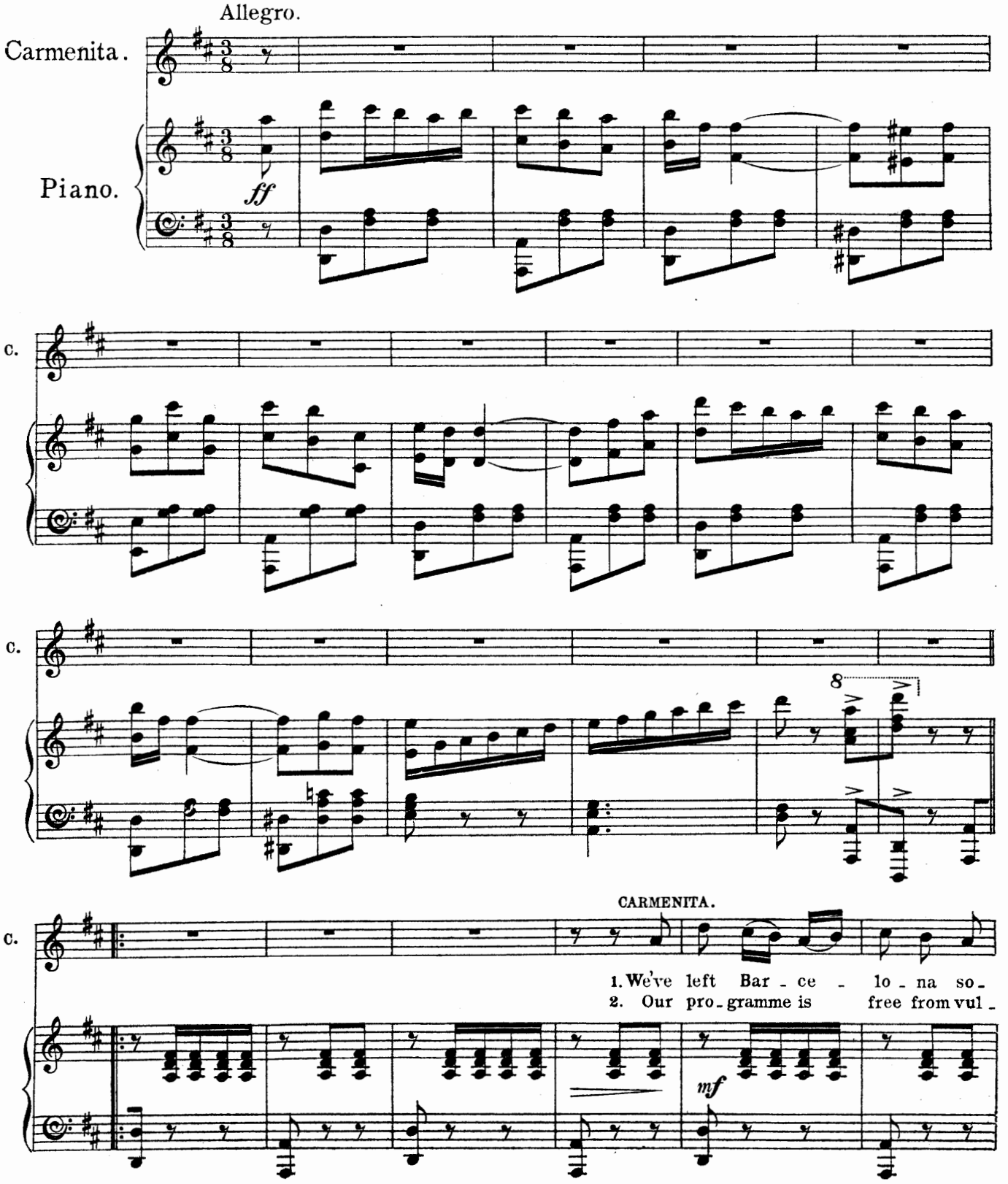

Cook's! (LORD C.) How can I tell if his du-ties he knows? (LADY C.) Sure-ly his man-ner in-
Cook's! (ALICE.) Bae-de-ker's on-ly ad-vice, as a rule, Leads to a pal-ace, a
Cook's! (LADY C.) Hur-ried a-long when you want-ed to stop (CREEL.) Load-ed with half the con-
-tel-li-gence shews! (PALONI.) If you go wrong, sare, I ponche you ze nose!
church, or a school; (FLIPPER.) Who says a ride on a Cor-si-can mule?
-tents of a shop (PALONI.) Bus-tled a-bout till you're rea-dy to drop,
TUTTI.
FLIPPER.
Fol-low the man from Cook's! Fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
Fol-low the man from Cook's! Fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
Bo-ther the man from Cook's! Bo-ther the man from Cook's! Oh,
fol-low the man from Cook's! The won-der-ful man from Cook's! And
fol-low the man from Cook's! The won-der-ful man from Cook's! And
bo-ther the man from Cook's! The wor-ry-ing man from Cook's! For

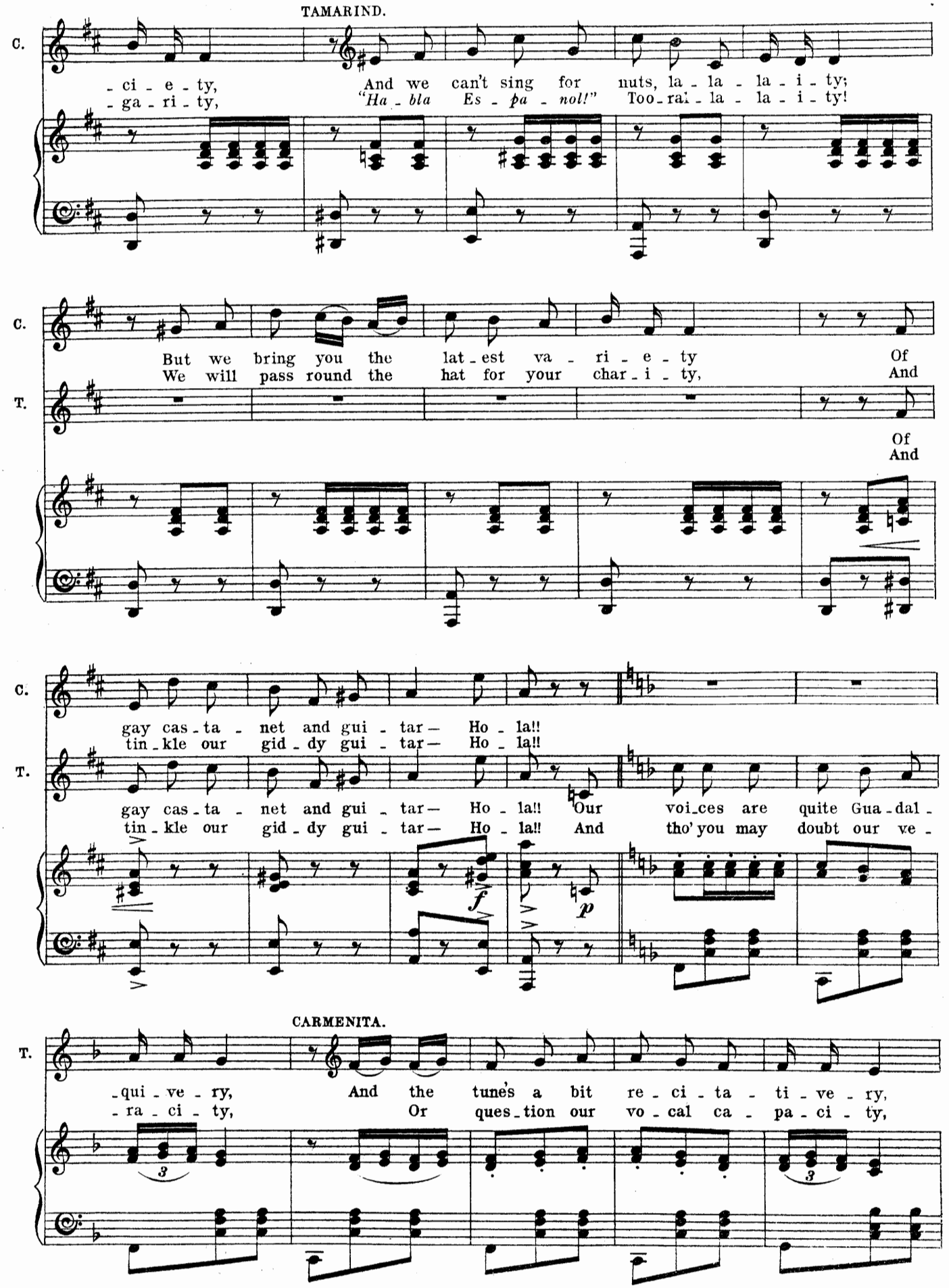

whe-ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe-ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe-ther he's booked by week or day, He'll tire you to death And
can't go wrong. Oh, fol-low the man from Cook's: The
can't go wrong. Oh, fol-low the man from Cook's: The
call it play, Oh, bo-ther the man from Cook's! The
won-der-ful man from Cook's: It's twen-ty to one, You've
won-der-ful man from Cook's: It's twen-ty to one, You've
wor-ry-ing man from Cook's! It's twen-ty to one You
TUTTI.
plen-ty of fun: So fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
plen-ty of fun: So fol-low the man from Cook's! Oh,
say when he's done Oh, mur-der the man from Cook's! Oh,

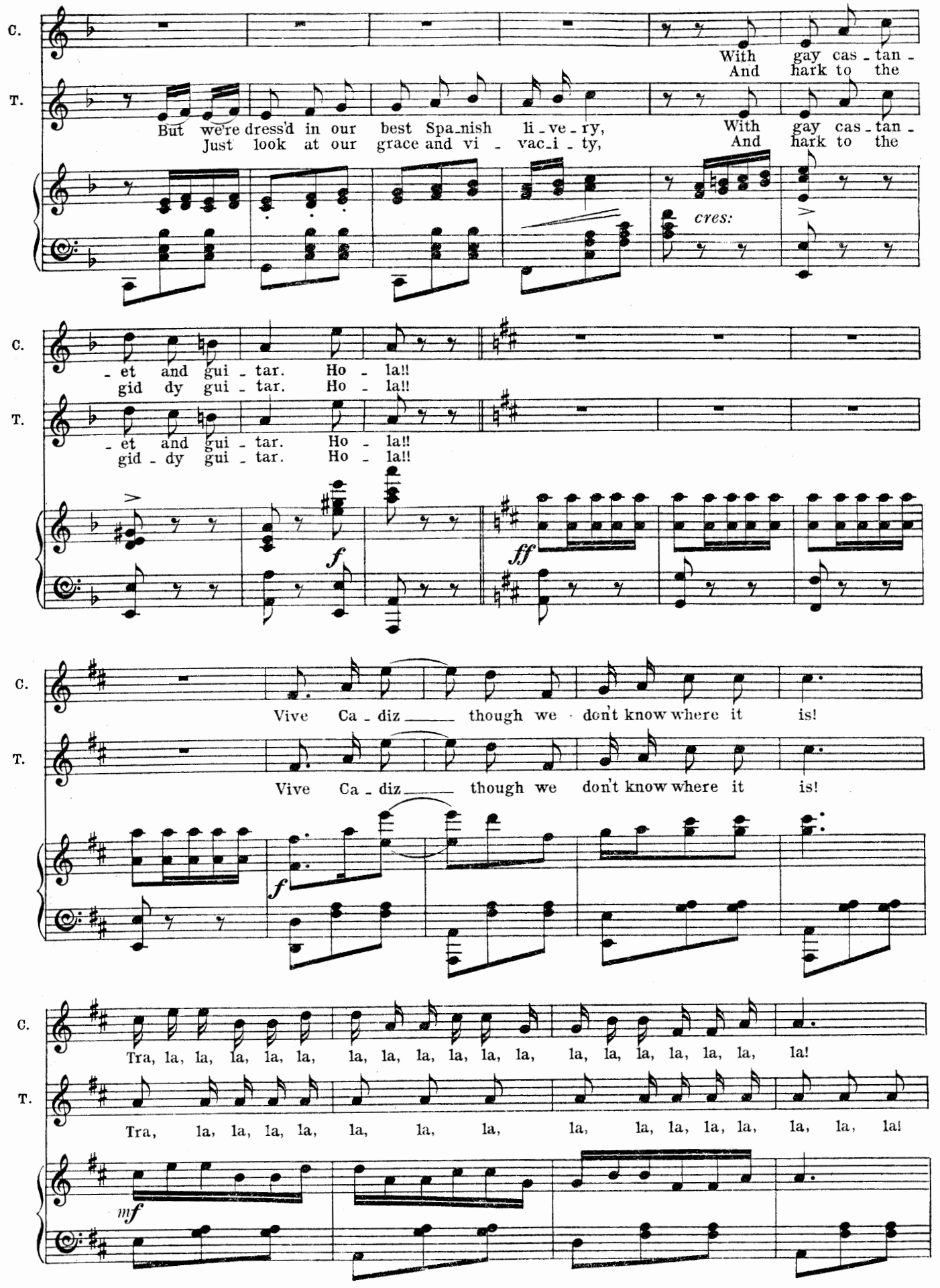

fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from Cook's; And
fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from Cook's; And
bo - ther the man from Cook's, The wor - ry - ing man from Cook's; For
f
whe - ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe - ther your stay be short or long, He'll shew you the sights, He
whe - ther he's booked by week or day, He'll tire you to death And
can't go wrong: Oh, fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from
can't go wrong: Oh, fol - low the man from Cook's, The won - der - ful man from
call it play, Oh, bo - ther the man from Cook's! The wor - ry - ing man from
Cook's: It's twen - ty to one You've plen - ty of fun, So
Cook's: It's twen - ty to one You've plen - ty of fun, So
Cook's! It's twen - ty to one You say when he's done, Oh

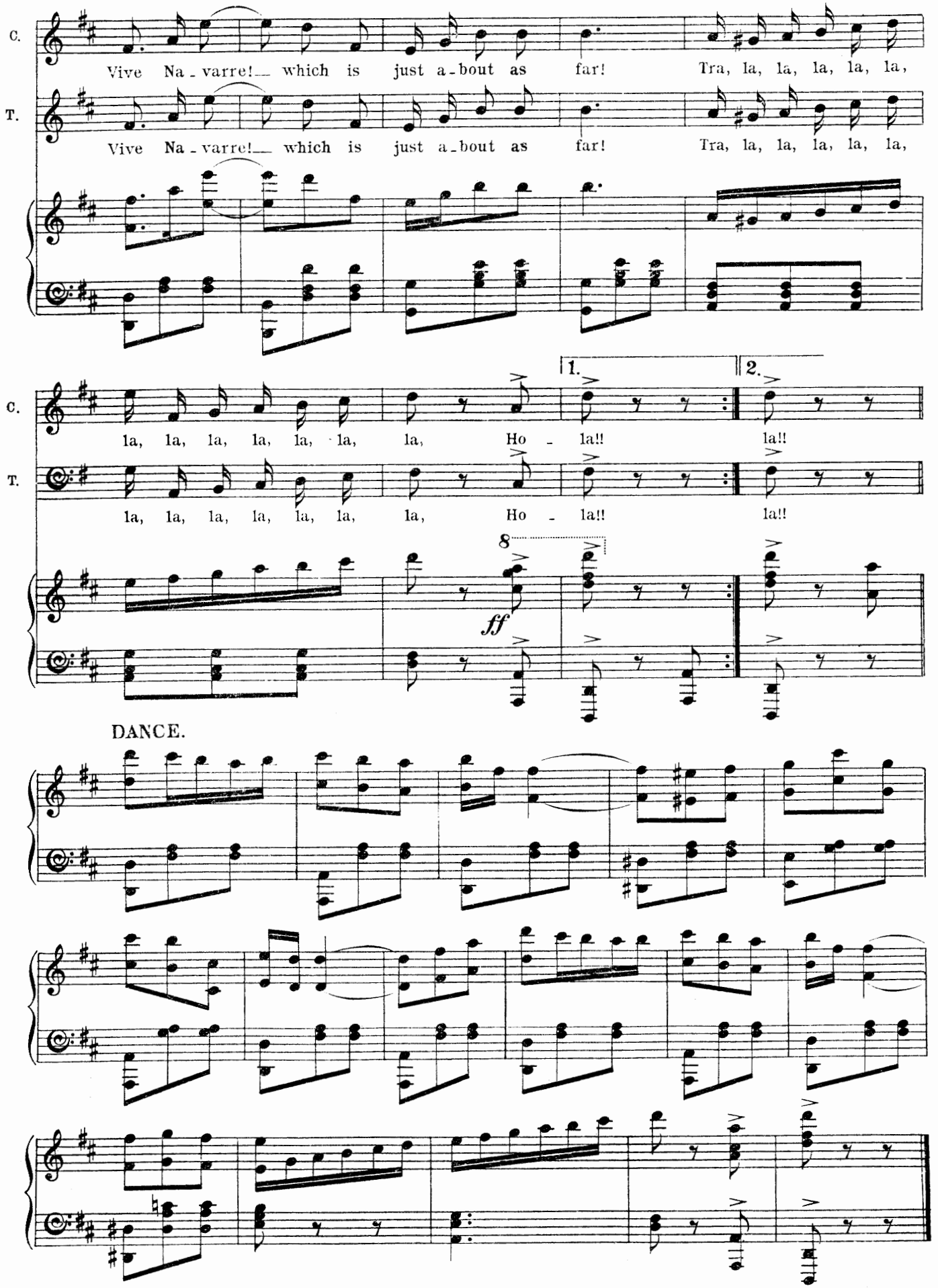

1. & 2.
3.
fol - low the man from Cook's!
fol - low the man from Cook's!
mur - der the man from Cook's!
DANCE.
f
1.
2.

№ 10. DUET. (Carmenita and Tamarind)




TAMARIND.
C.
-ci-e-ty, And we can't sing for nuts, la-la-la-i-ty;
-ga-ri-ty, "Ha-bla Es-pa-nol!" Too-ra-la-la-la-i-ty!
C.
But we bring you the lat-est va-ri-e-ty Of
We will pass round the hat for your char-i-ty, And
T.
Of
And
C.
gay cas-ta-net and gui-tar— Ho-la!!
tin-kle our gid-dy gui-tar— Ho-la!!
T.
gay cas-ta-net and gui-tar— Ho-la!! Our voi-ces are quite Gua-dal-
tin-kle our gid-dy gui-tar— Ho-la!! And tho' you may doubt our ve-
f
p
CARMENITA.
T.
-qui-ve-ry, And the tune's a bit re-ci-ta-ti-ve-ry,
-ra-ci-ty, Or ques-tion our vo-cal ca-pa-ci-ty,
3
3

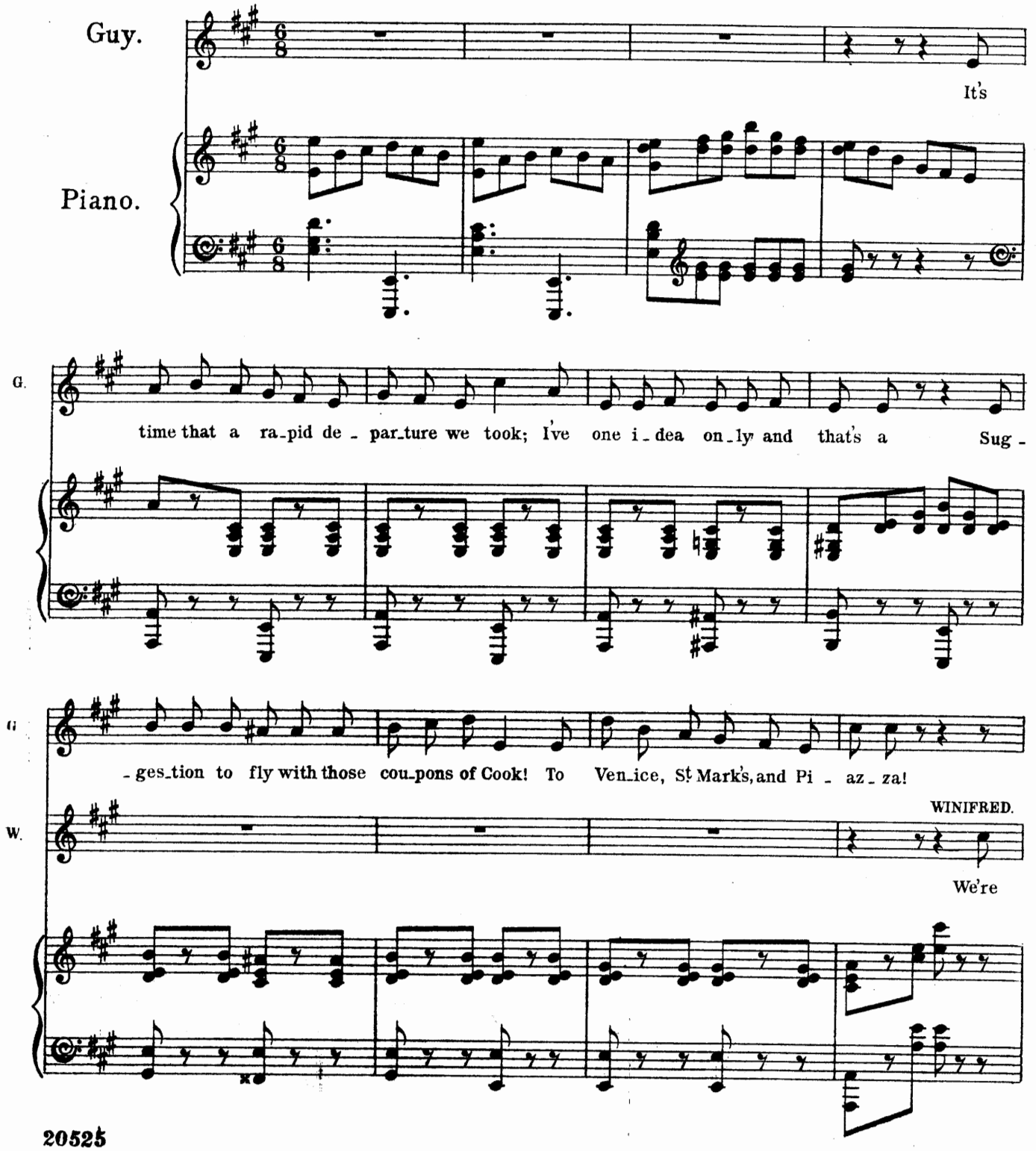

C.
T.
But we're dress'd in our best Spa-nish li-ve-ry, With gay cas-tan-
Just look at our grace and vi-vac-i-ty, And hark to the
cres:
-et and gui-tar. Ho-la!!
gid dy gui-tar. Ho-la!!
-et and gui-tar. Ho-la!!
gid-dy gui-tar. Ho-la!!
f
ff
Vive Ca-diz ___ though we don't know where it is!
Vive Ca-diz ___ though we don't know where it is!
f
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
Tra, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la!
mf

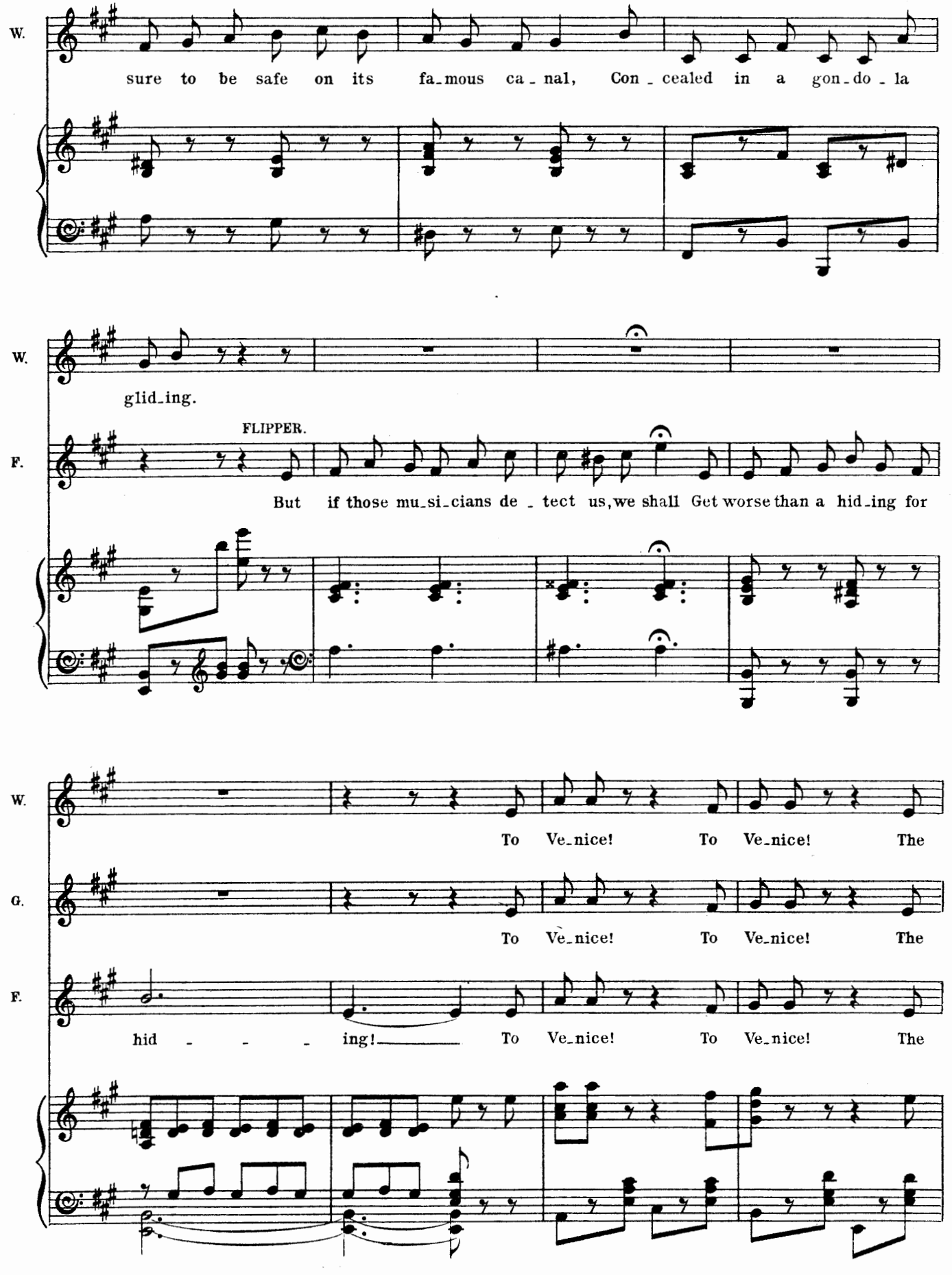

C.
Vive Na - varre! which is just a - bout as far! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
T.
Vive Na - varre! which is just a - bout as far! Tra, la, la, la, la, la,
1.
2.
C.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Ho - la!! la!!
T.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Ho - la!! la!!
8
ff
DANCE.

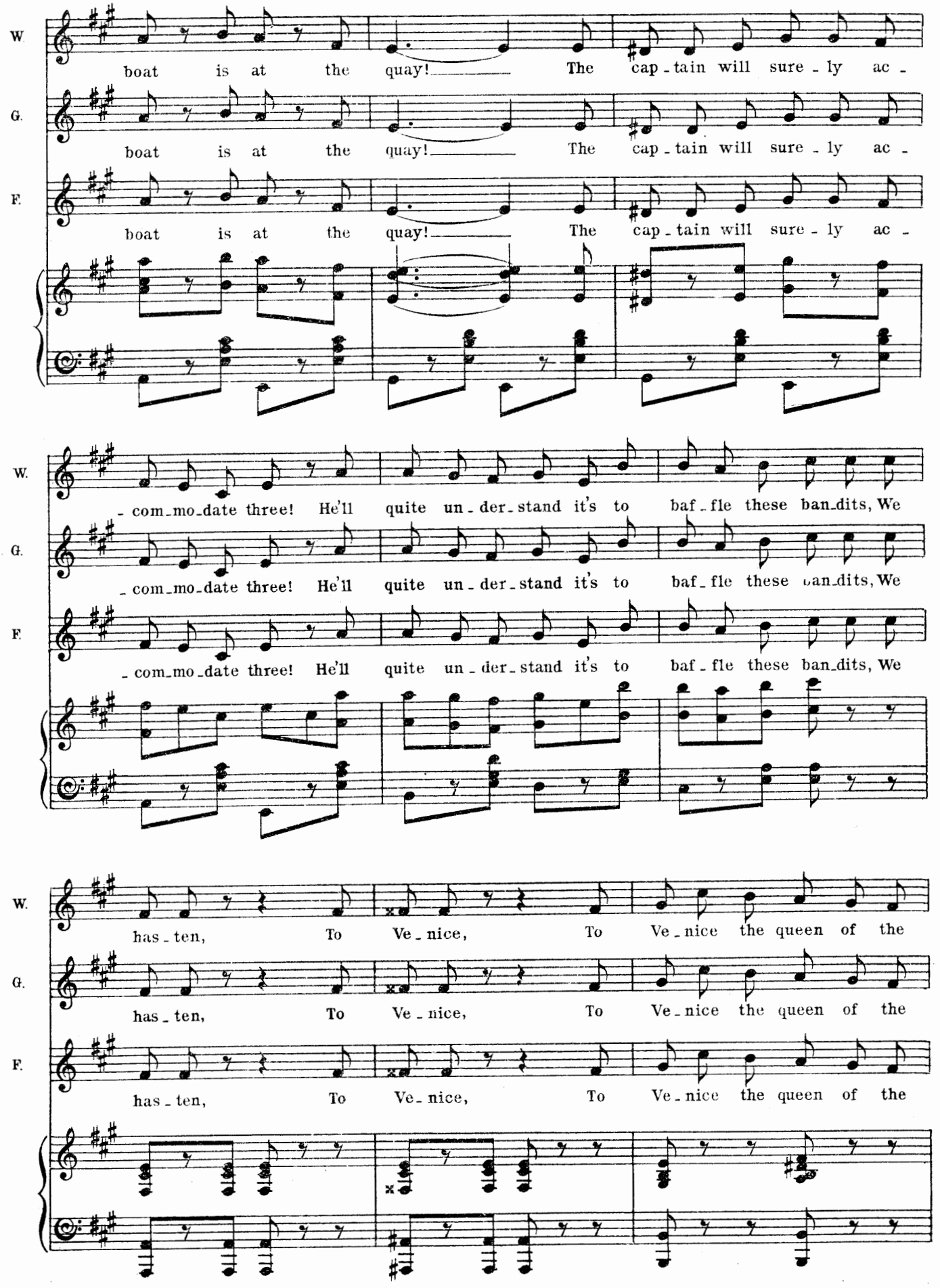
№ 11.

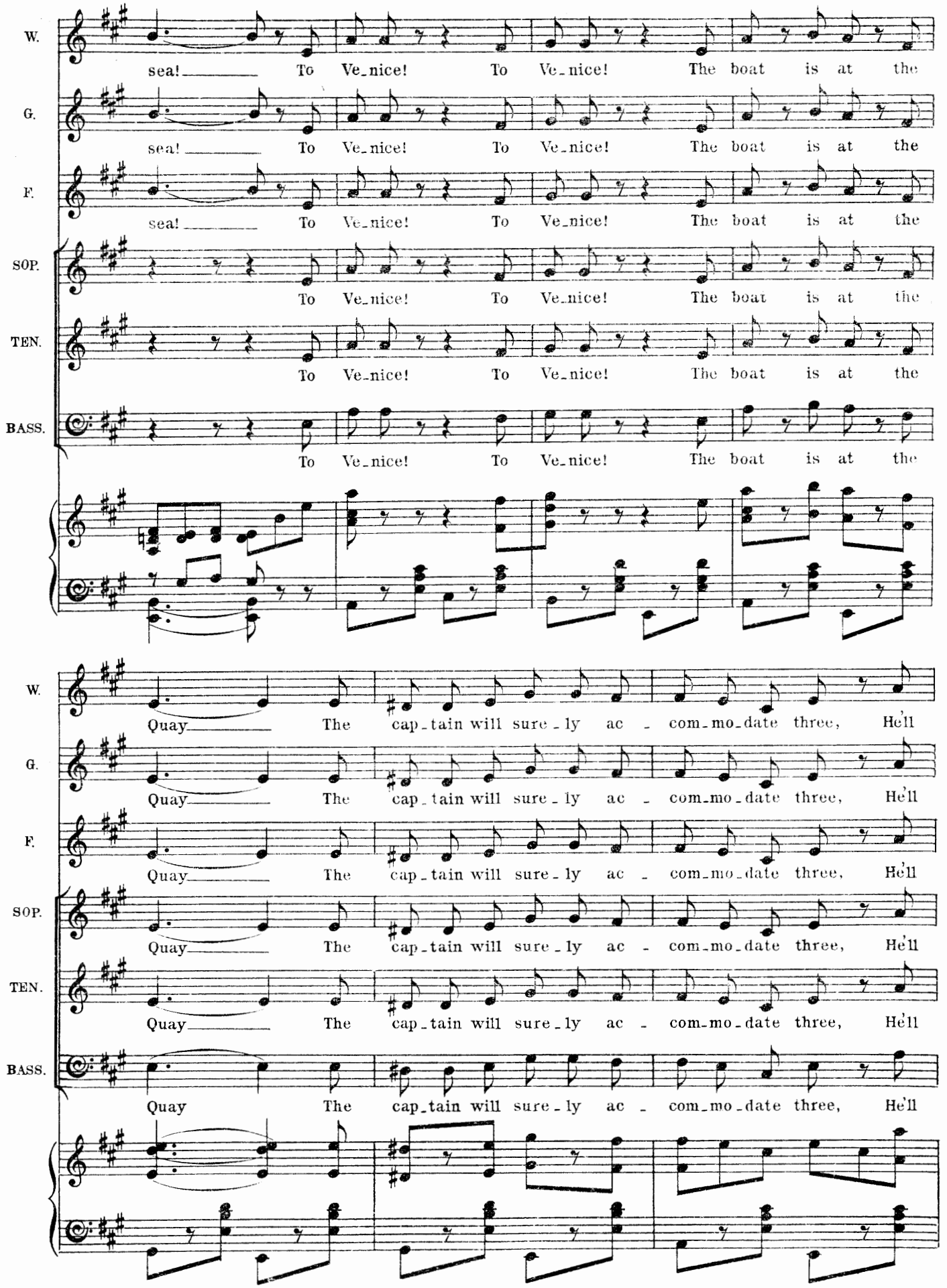
FINALE - ACT I.

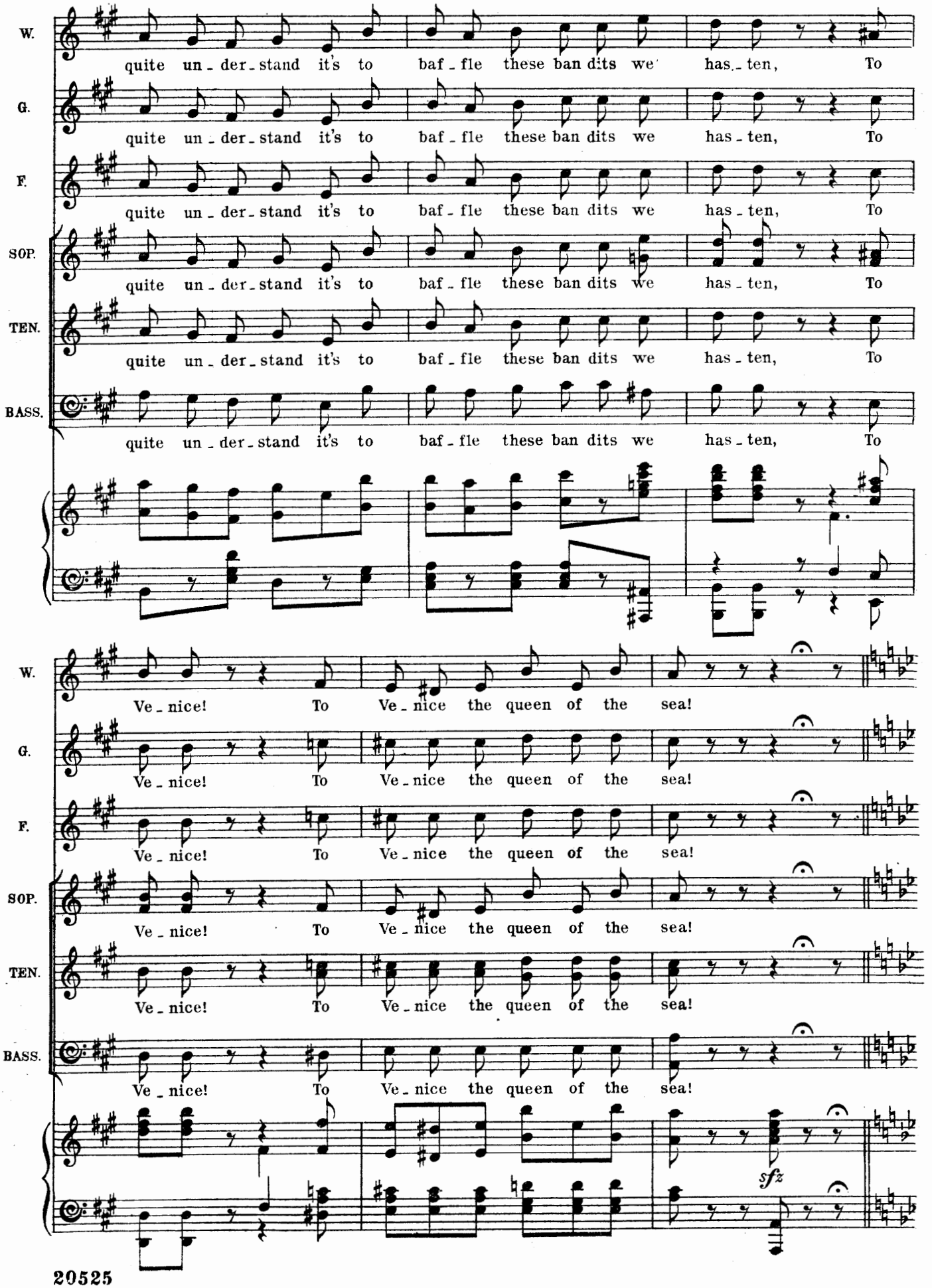
"TO VENICE."

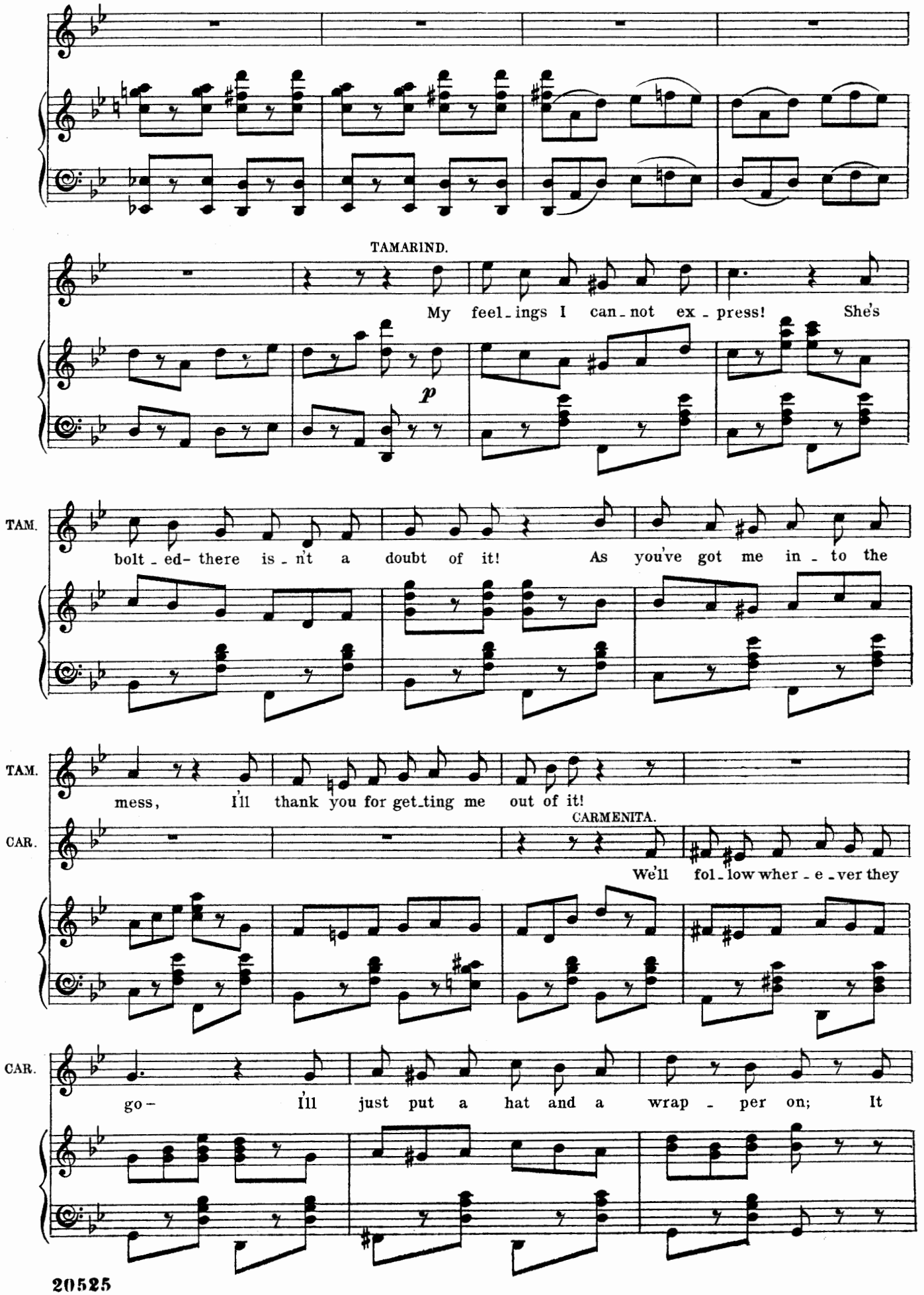


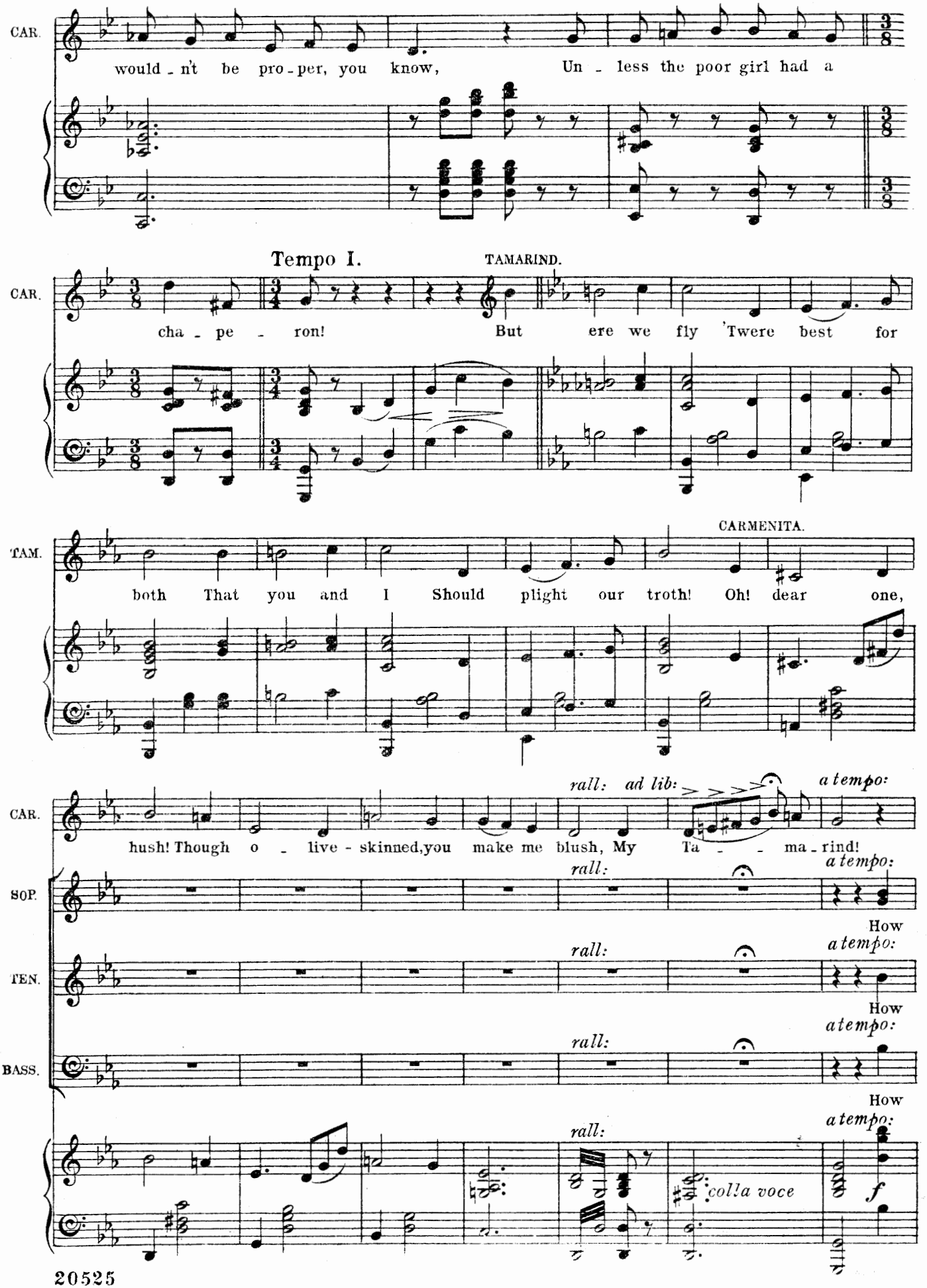

W.
sure to be safe on its fa_mous ca_nal, Con_cealed in a gon_do_la
W.
glid_ing.
FLIPPER.
F.
But if those mu_si_cians de_tect us, we shall Get worse than a hid_ing for
W.
To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The
G.
To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The
F.
hid - - - ing! To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The

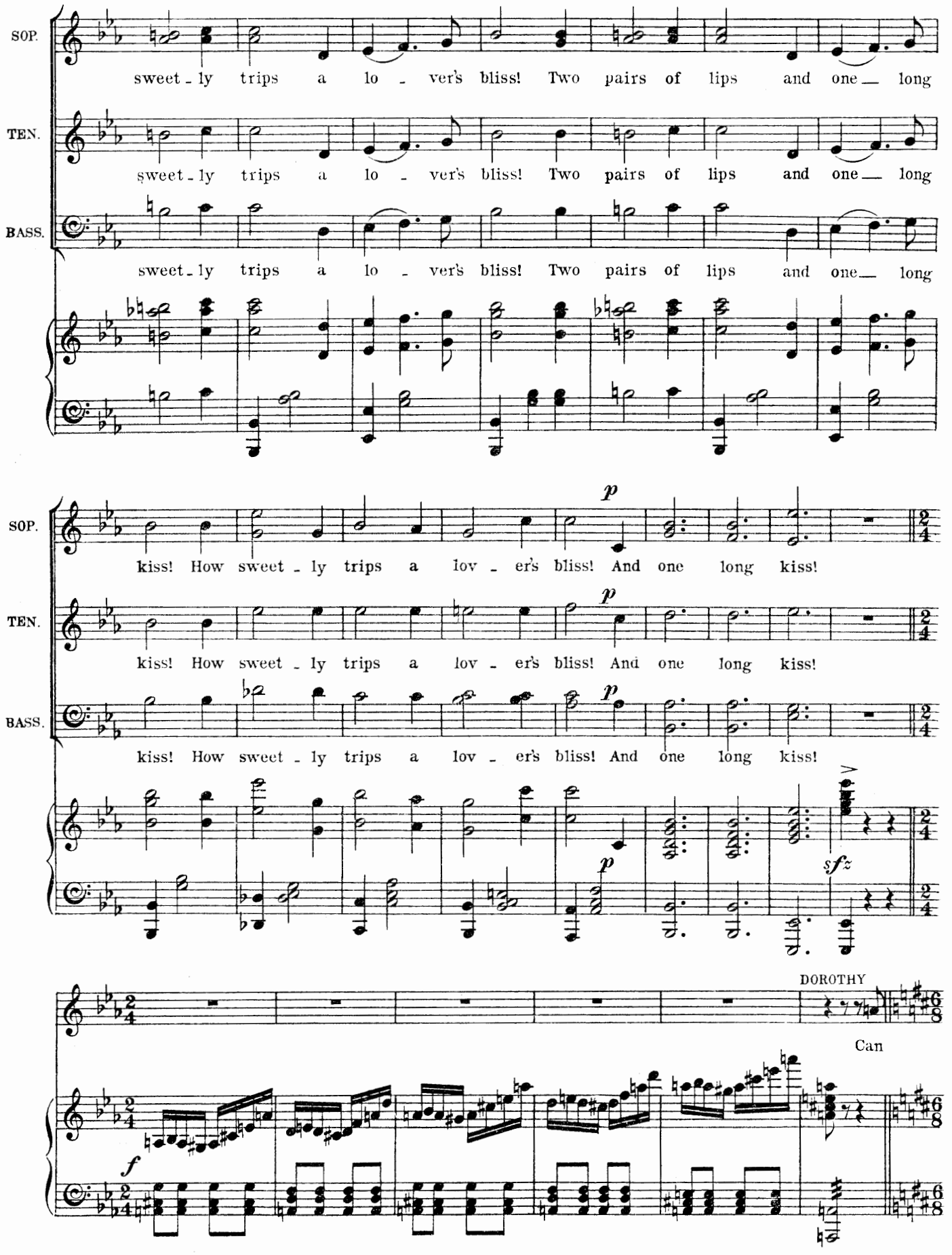

W.
G.
F.
boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -
boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -
boat is at the quay! The cap - tain will sure - ly ac -
- com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We
- com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We
- com - mo - date three! He'll quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban - dits, We
has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the
has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the
has - ten, To Ve - nice, To Ve - nice the queen of the


W.
sea! To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
G.
sea! To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
F.
sea! To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
SOP.
To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
TEN.
To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
BASS.
To Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the
W.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll
G.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll
F.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll
SOP.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll
TEN.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll
BASS.
Quay The cap_tain will sure_ly ac - com_mo_date three, He'll


W.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
G.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
F.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
SOP.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
TEN.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
BASS.
quite un - der - stand it's to baf - fle these ban dits we has - ten, To
W.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
G.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
F.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
SOP.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
TEN.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
BASS.
Ve - nice! To Ve - nice the queen of the sea!
sfz


TAMARIND.
My feel_ings I can_not ex_press! She's
p
TAM.
bolt_ed- there is_n't a doubt of it! As you've got me in_to the
TAM.
mess, I'll thank you for get_ting me out of it!
CAR.
CARMENITA.
We'll fol_low wher_e_ver they
CAR.
go- I'll just put a hat and a wrap_per on; It


CAR.
would - n't be pro - per, you know, Un - less the poor girl had a
Tempo I.
TAMARIND.
CAR.
cha - pe - ron! But ere we fly 'Twere best for
CARMENITA.
TAM.
both That you and I Should plight our troth! Oh! dear one,
rall: ad lib:
a tempo:
CAR.
hush! Though o - live - skinned, you make me blush, My Ta - - ma - rind!
rall:
a tempo:
SOP.
How
rall:
a tempo:
TEN.
How
rall:
a tempo:
BASS.
How
rall:
a tempo:
colla voce
f


SOP.
sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long
TEN.
sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long
BASS.
sweet - ly trips a lo - ver's bliss! Two pairs of lips and one long
SOP.
kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!
TEN.
kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!
BASS.
kiss! How sweet - ly trips a lov - er's bliss! And one long kiss!
p
sfz
DOROTHY
Can
f

ALICE.

DOR. a - ny-one tell if my brother's been here, Or where that most fickle of men is? He's

A. gone with the sing-ing girl down to the pier. They're bolt - ing.

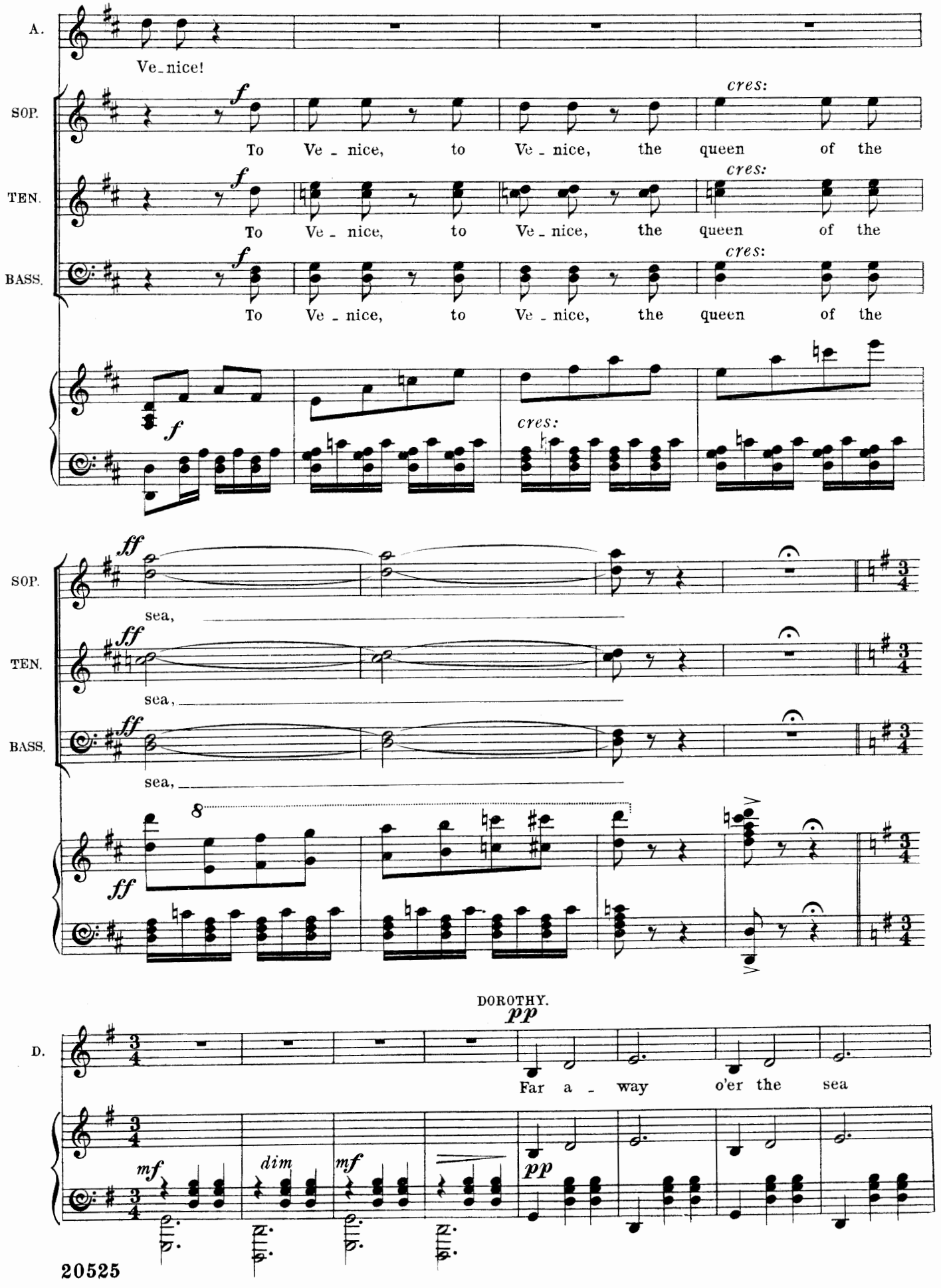
cres:

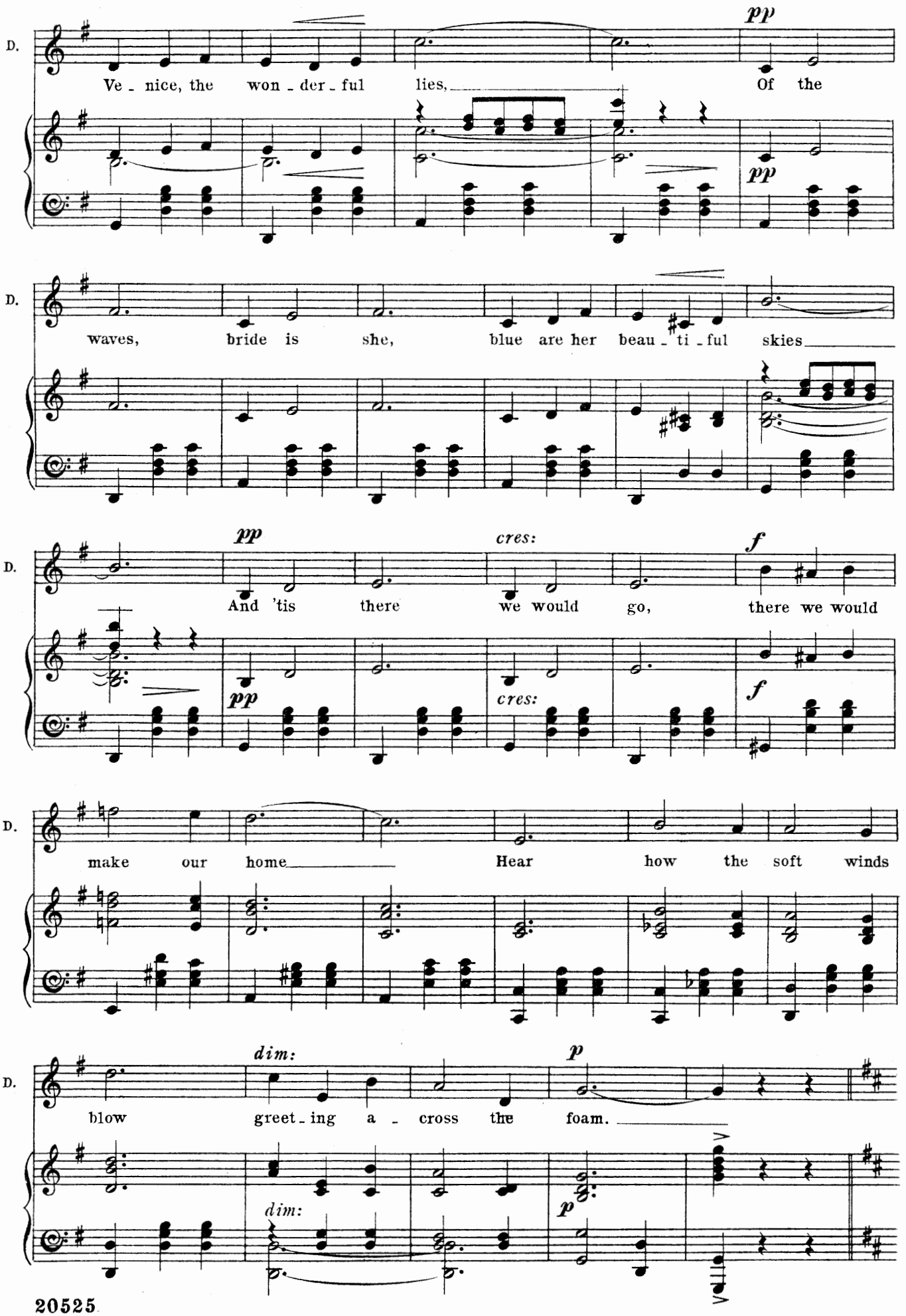
A. to - ge - ther. To

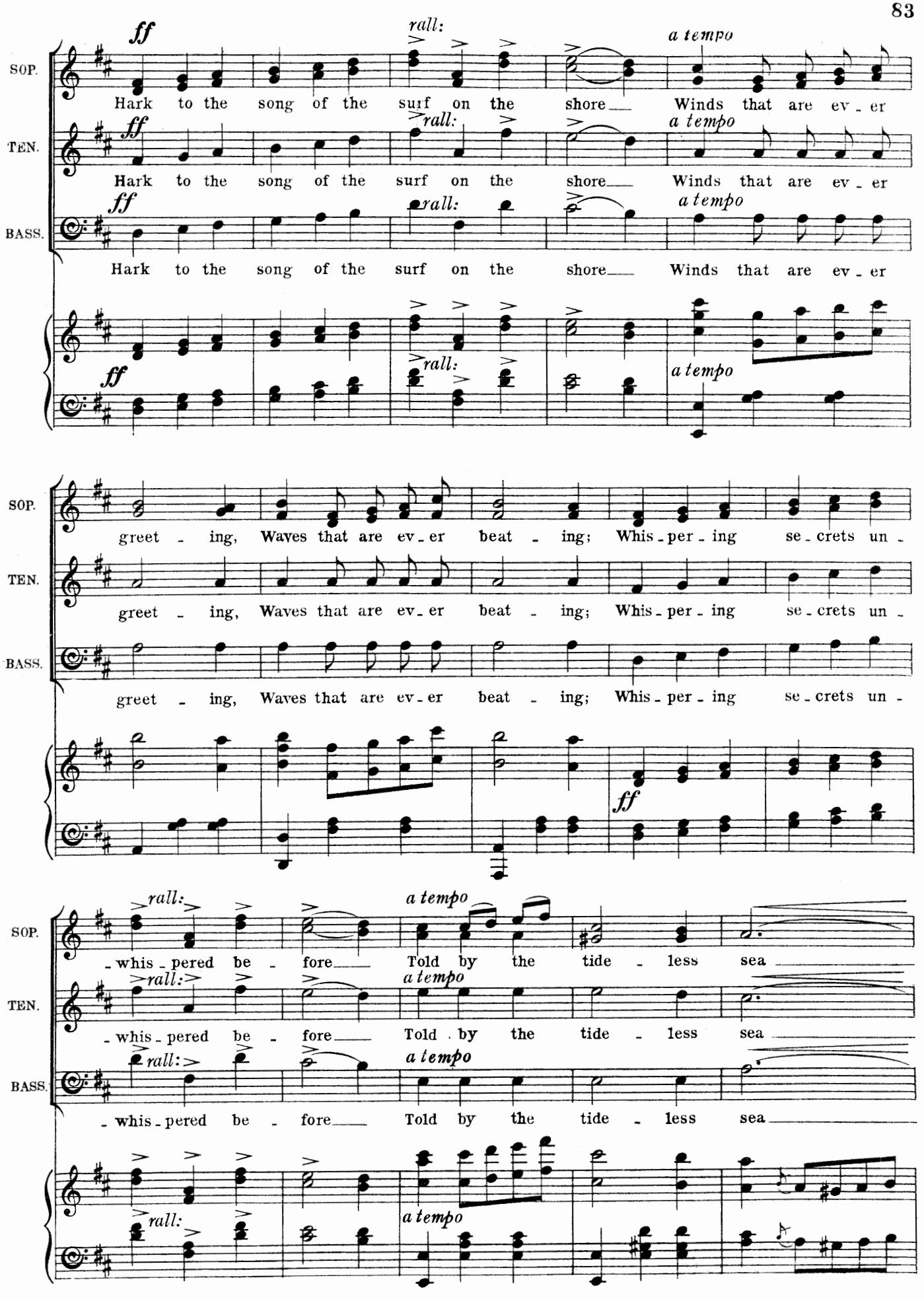
SOP. bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?

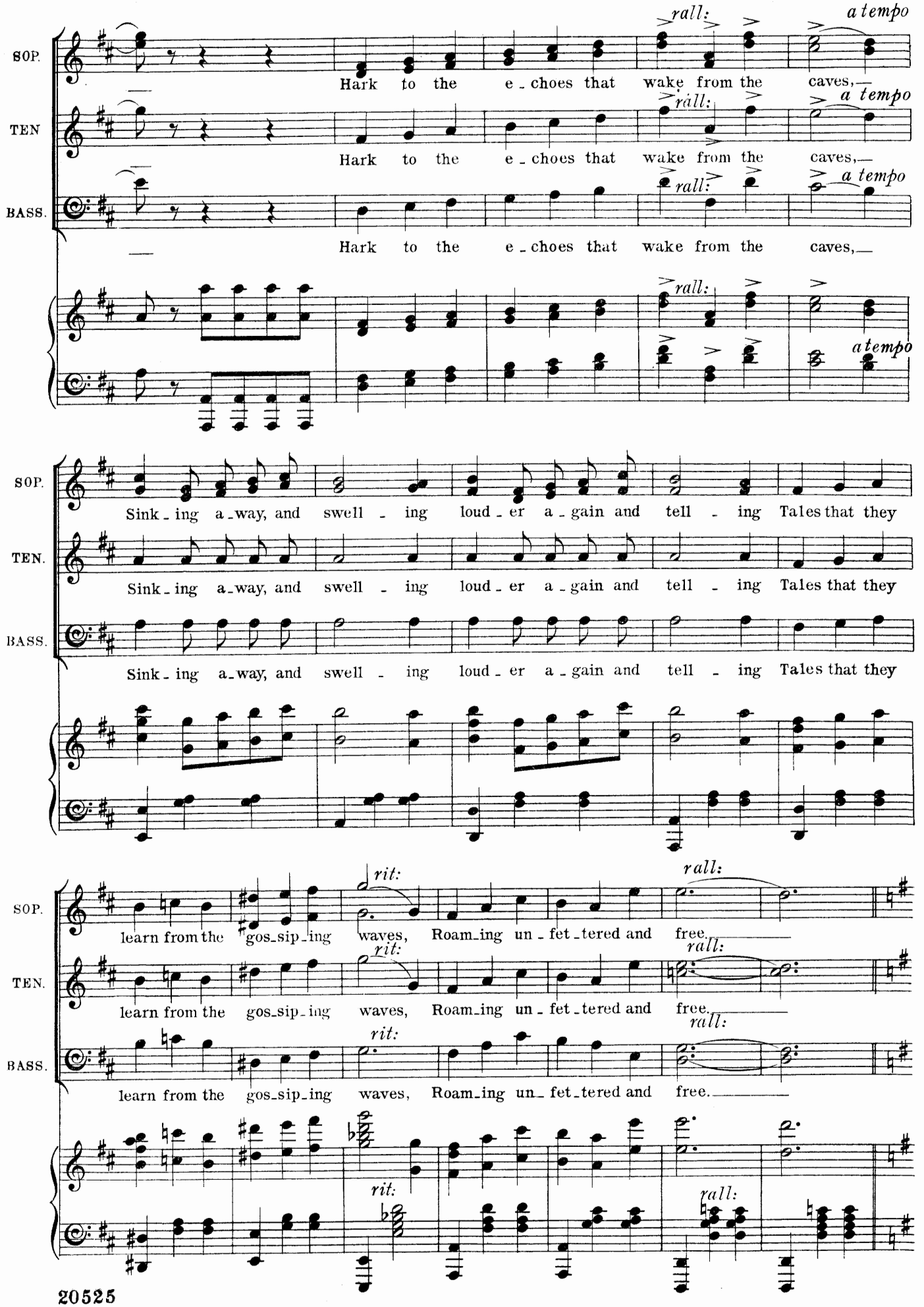
TEN. bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?

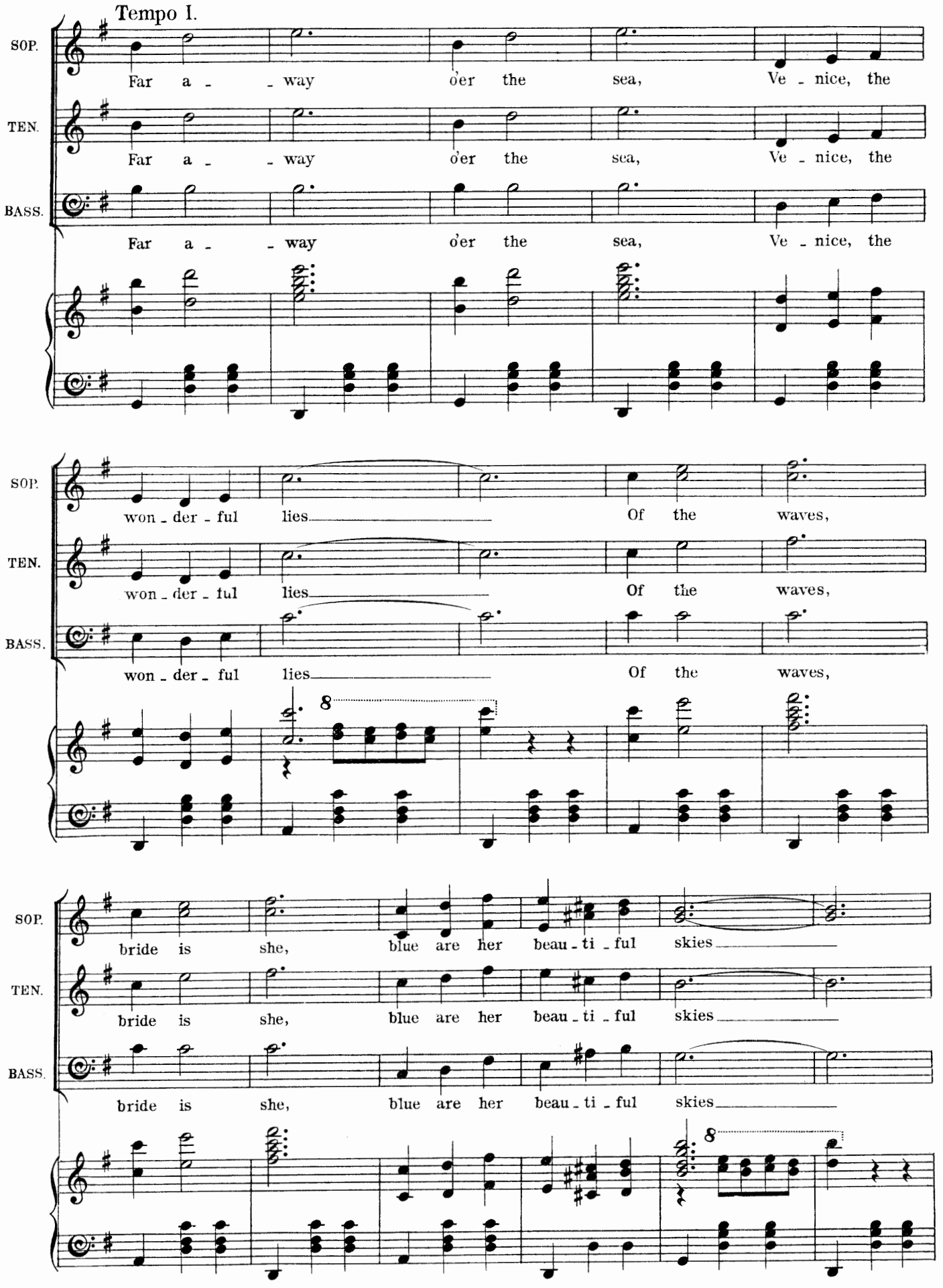
BASS. bolt - ing? to - ge - ther? where?

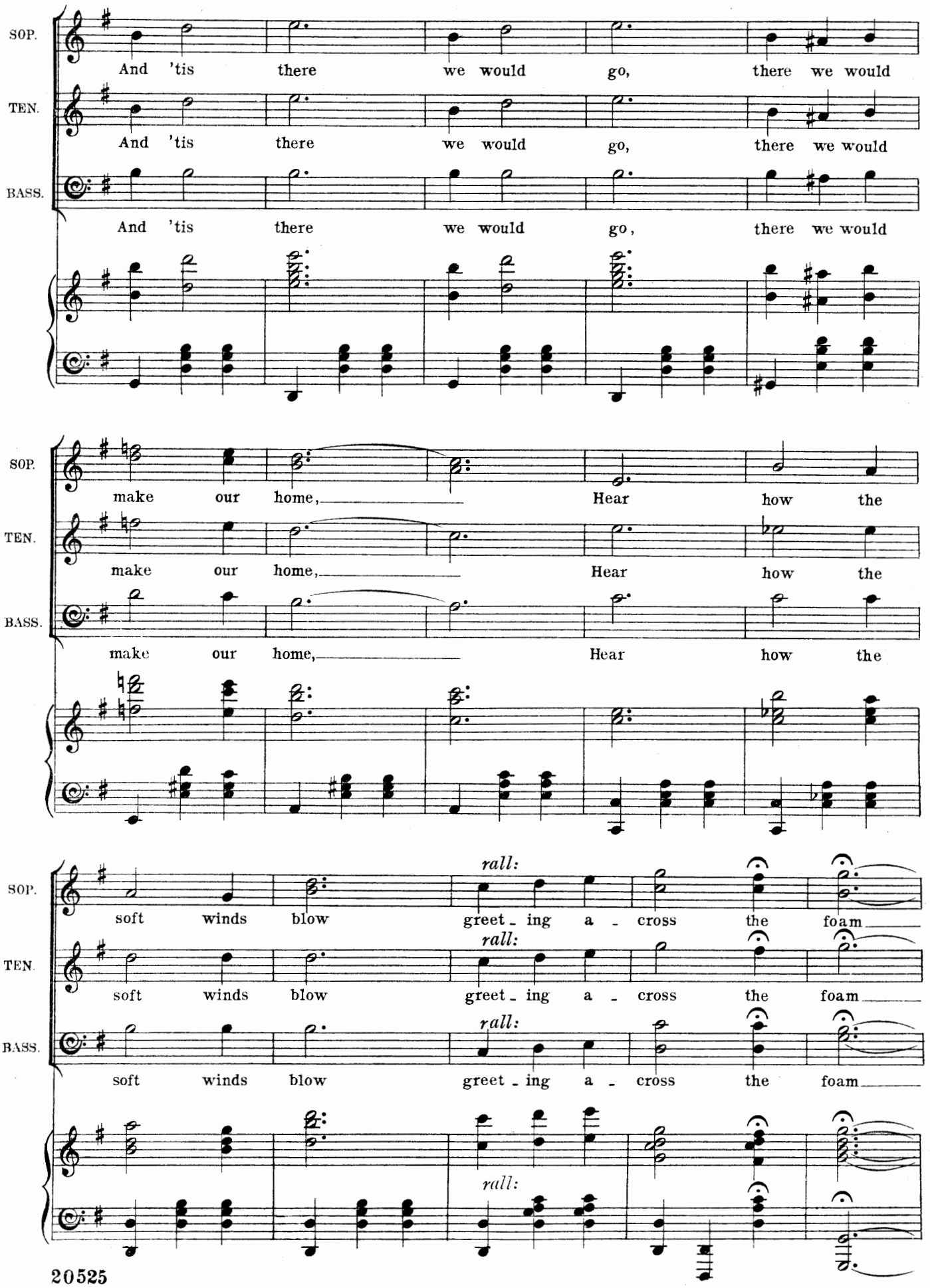

A.
Ve_nice!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
To Ve - nice, to Ve - nice, the queen of the
cres:
sea,
DOROTHY.
Far a - way o'er the sea
pp
mf
dim

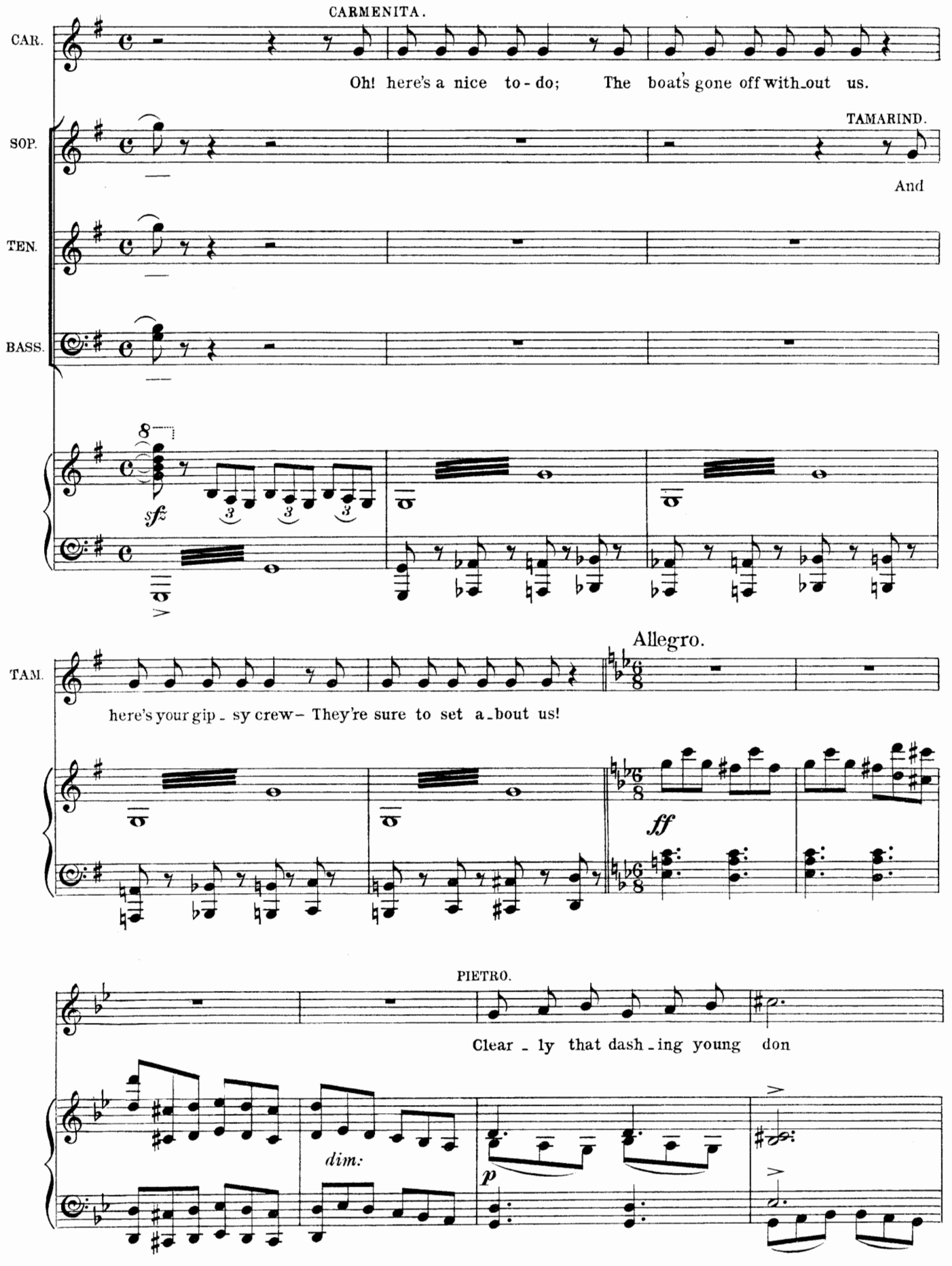

D.
Ve - nice, the won - der - ful lies, Of the
pp
pp
D.
waves, bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies
D.
pp
And 'tis there
cres:
we would go,
f
there we would
pp
cres:
f
D.
make our home
Hear how the soft winds
D.
dim:
blow greet - ing a - cross the foam.
p
dim:
p

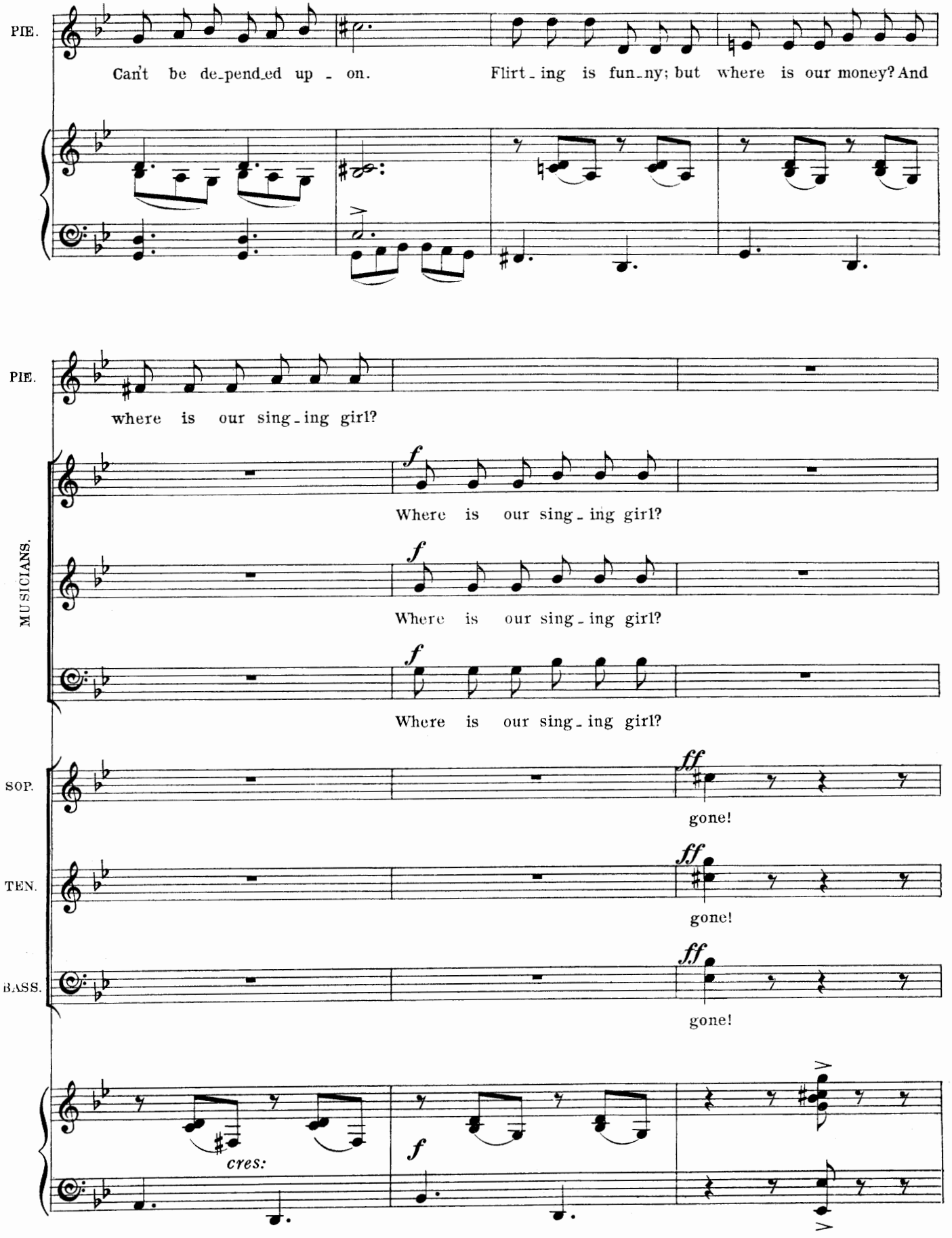

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
rall:
a tempo
Hark to the song of the surf on the shore Winds that are ev - er
greet - ing, Waves that are ev - er beat - ing; Whis - per - ing se - crets un -
- whis - pered be - fore Told by the tide - less sea

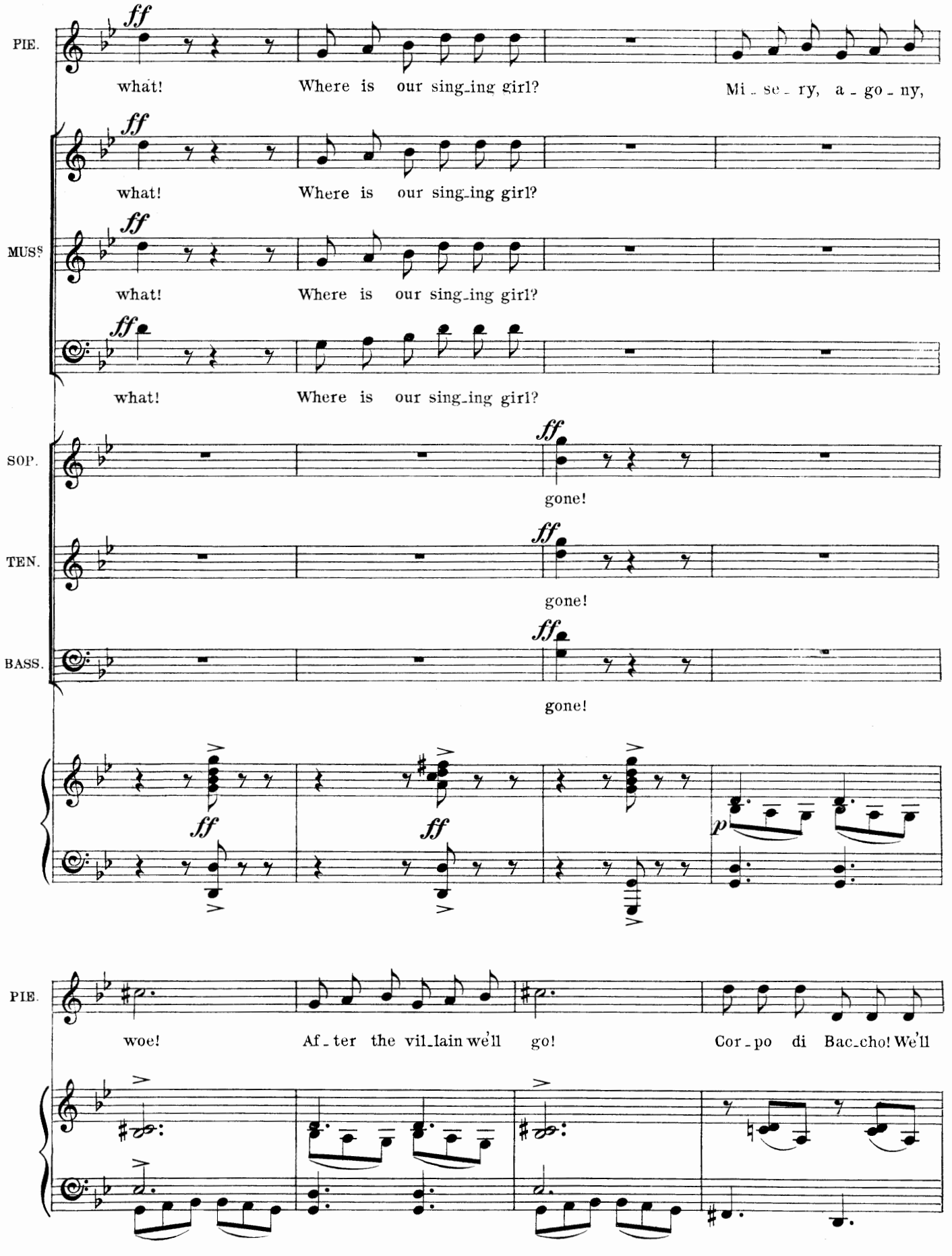

SOP.
TEN
BASS.
Hark to the e - choes that wake from the caves,
rall:
a tempo
Sink - ing a - way, and swell - ing loud - er a - gain and tell - ing Tales that they
TEN.
rit:
learn from the gos - sip - ing waves, Roam - ing un - fet - tered and free.

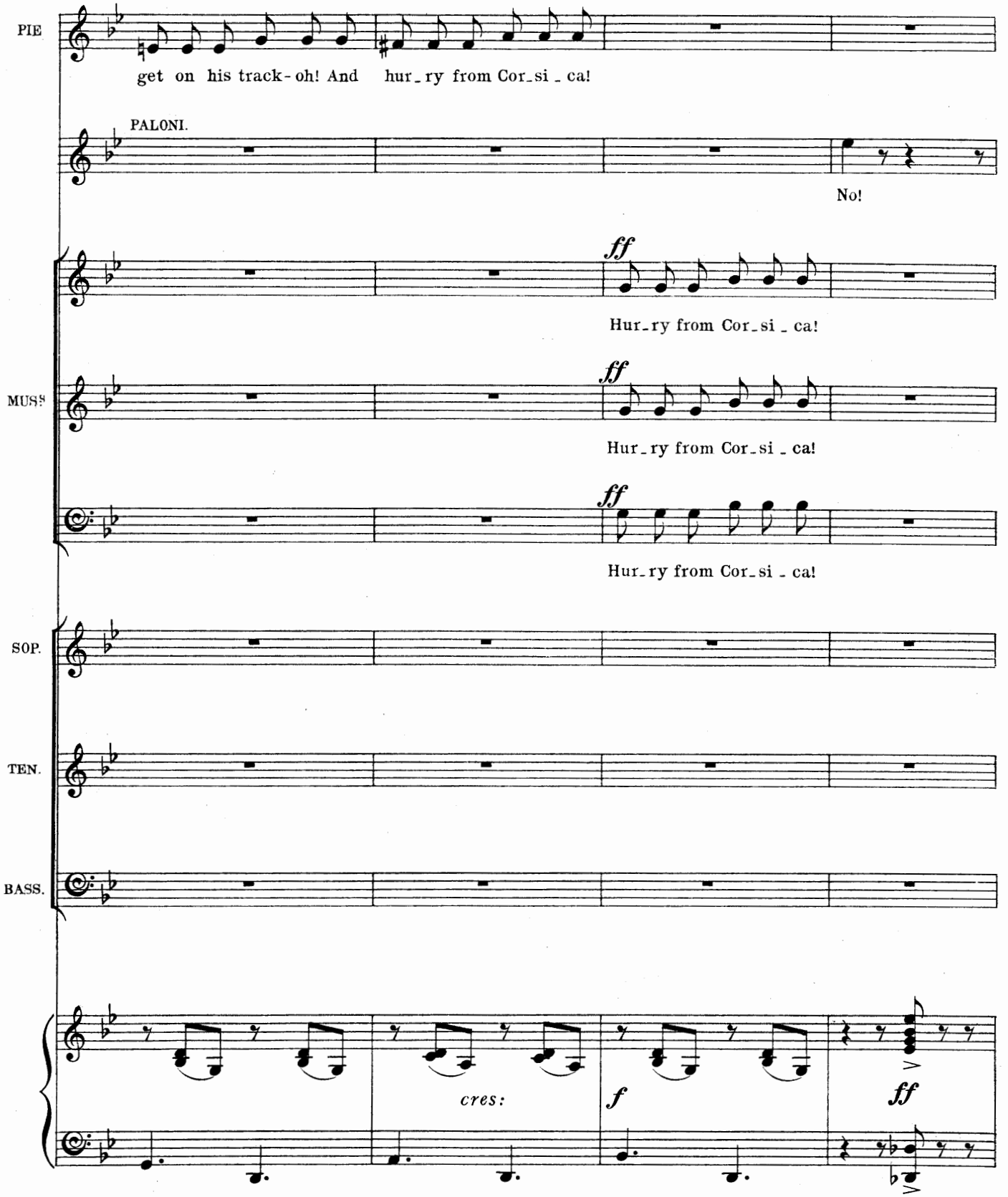

Tempo I.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the
won - der - ful lies Of the waves,
bride is she, blue are her beau - ti - ful skies
8

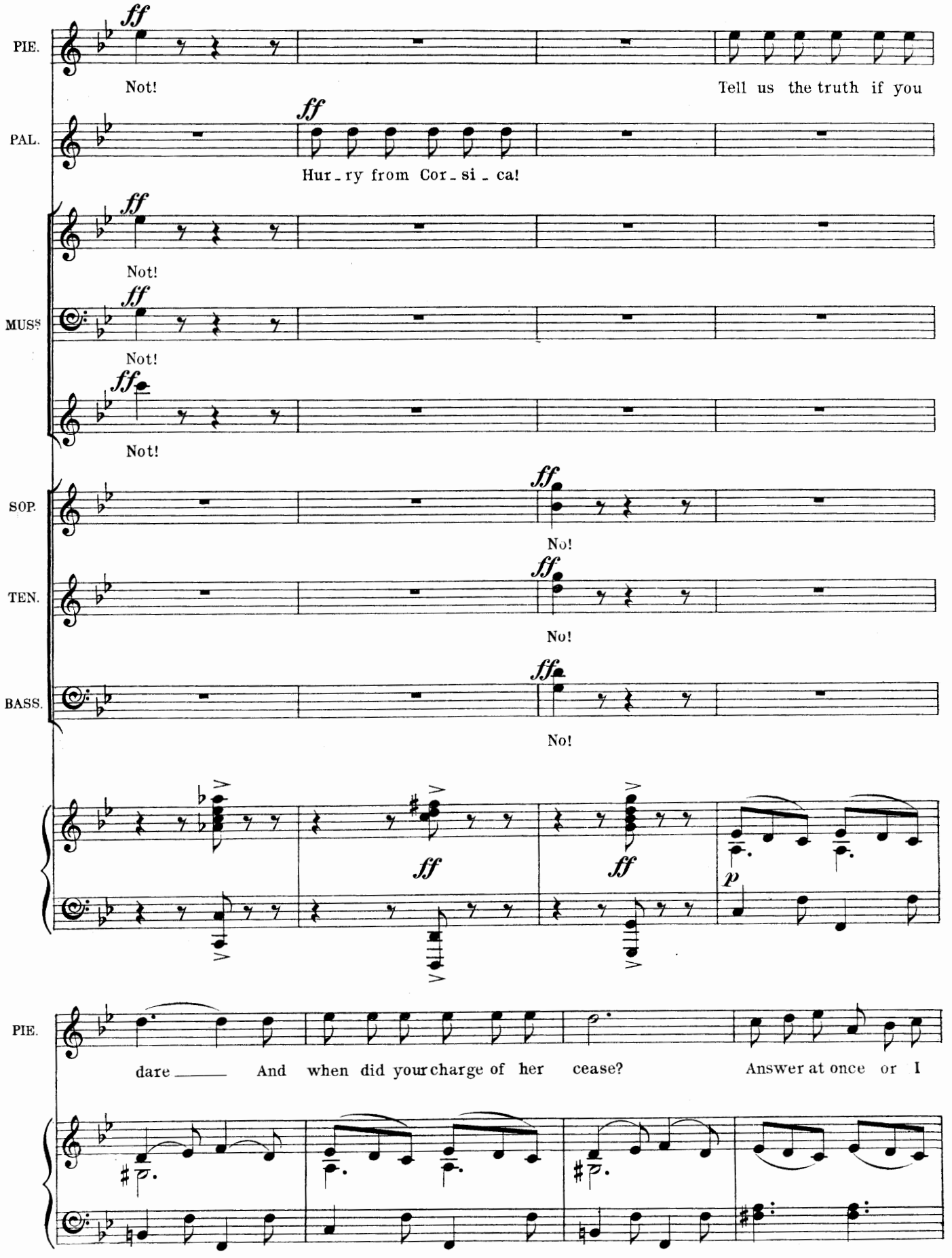

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
And 'tis there we would go, there we would
And 'tis there we would go, there we would
And 'tis there we would go, there we would
make our home, Hear how the
make our home, Hear how the
make our home, Hear how the
rall:
soft winds blow greet - ing a - cross the foam
rall:
soft winds blow greet - ing a - cross the foam
rall:
soft winds blow greet - ing a - cross the foam
rall:

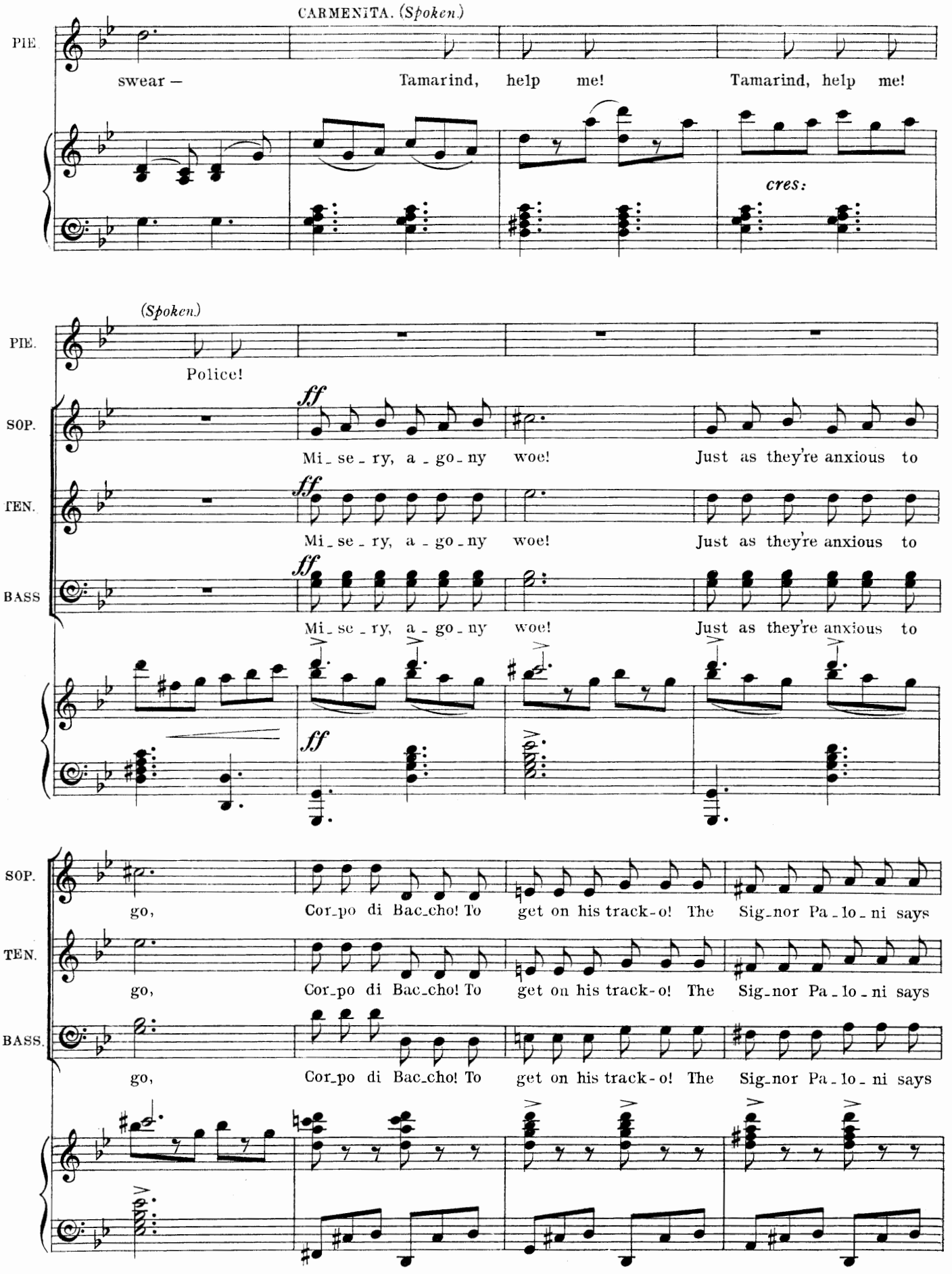

CARMENITA.
CAR.
Oh! here's a nice to - do; The boat's gone off with_out us.
TAMARIND.
SOP.
And
TEN.
BASS.
sfz
TAM.
Allegro.
here's your gip - sy crew – They're sure to set a_bout us!
ff
PIETRO.
Clear - ly that dash - ing young don
dim:
p

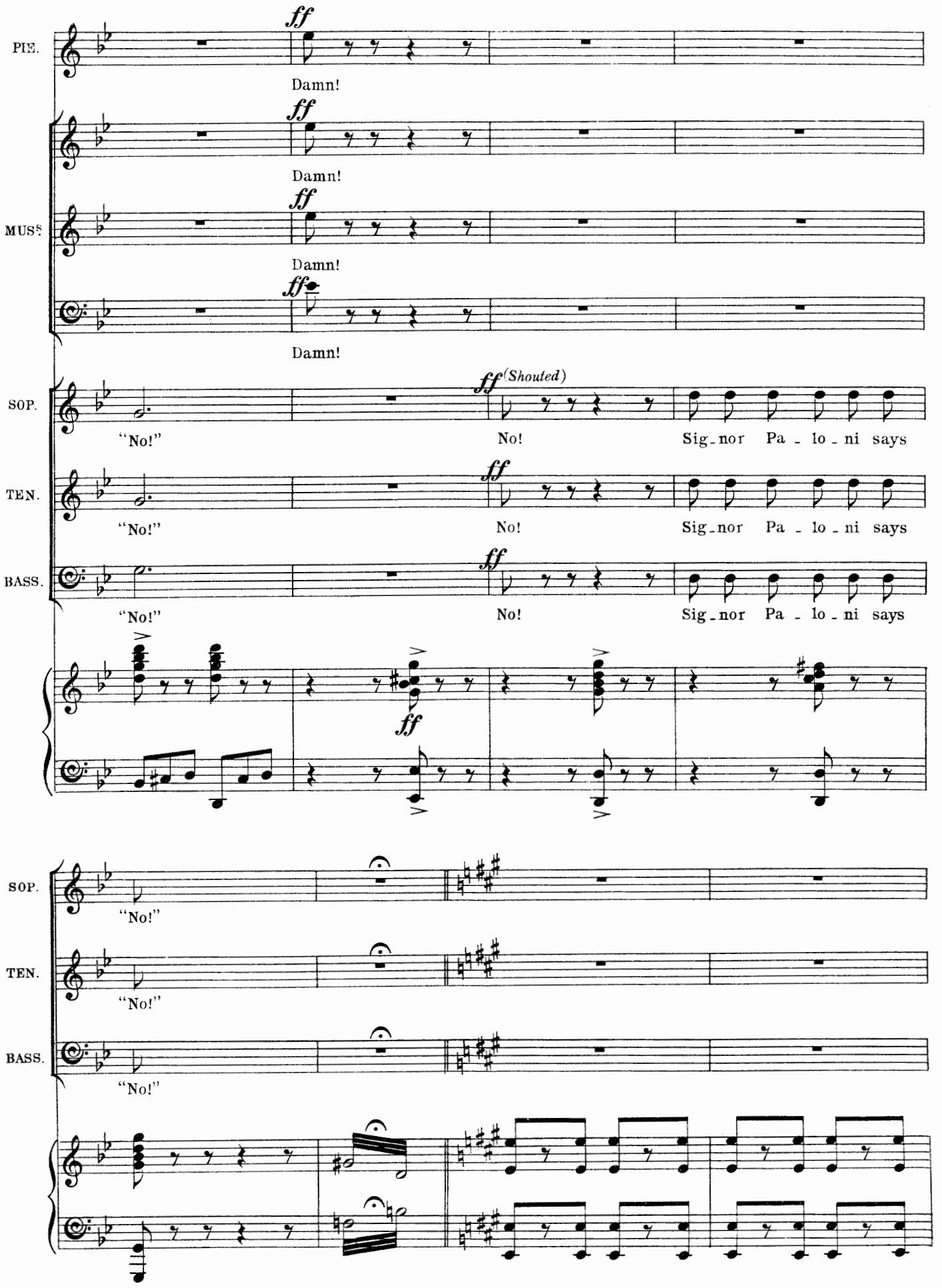

PIE.
Can't be de-pend-ed up - on.
Flirt - ing is fun-ny; but where is our money? And
PIE.
where is our sing-ing girl?
MUSICIANS.
f
Where is our sing - ing girl?
f
Where is our sing - ing girl?
f
Where is our sing - ing girl?
SOP.
ff
gone!
TEN.
ff
gone!
BASS.
ff
gone!
cres:
f

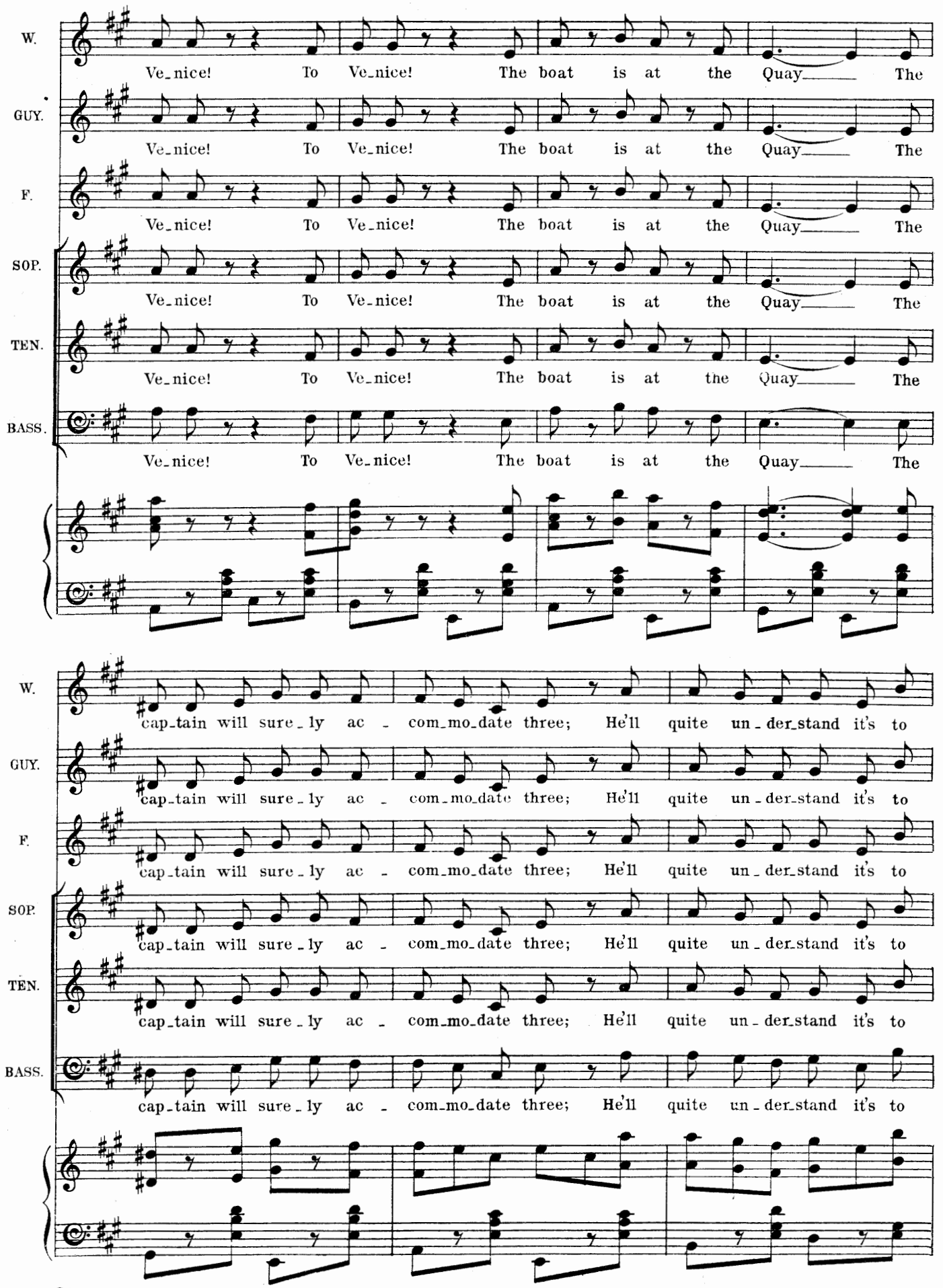

PIE.
ff
what! Where is our sing-ing girl? Mi - se - ry, a - go - ny,
ff
what! Where is our sing-ing girl?
MUSS
ff
what! Where is our sing-ing girl?
ff
what! Where is our sing-ing girl?
SOP.
ff
gone!
TEN.
ff
gone!
BASS.
ff
gone!
ff
ff
p
PIE.
woe! Af - ter the vil-lain we'll go! Cor - po di Bac-cho! We'll

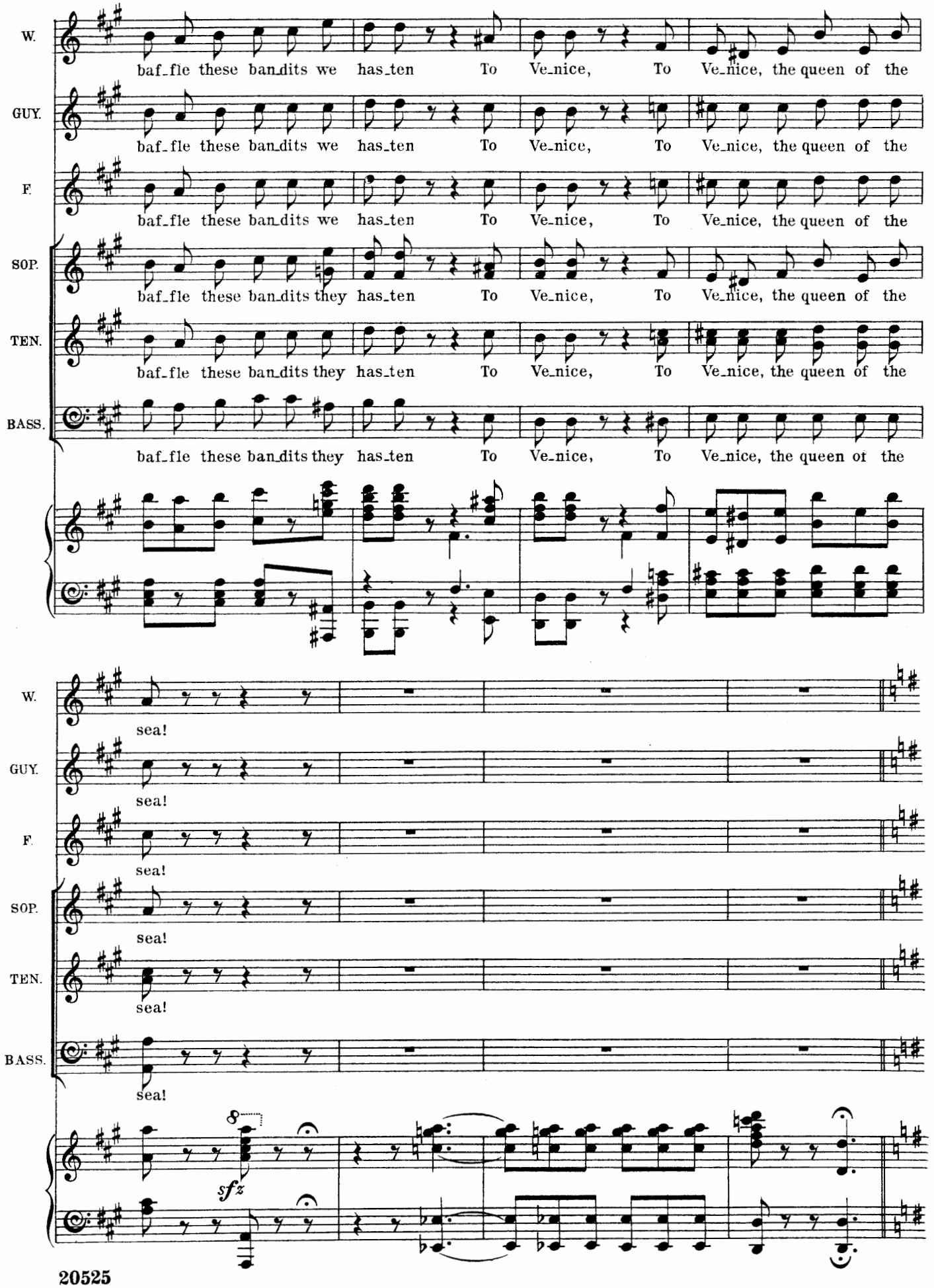

PIE
get on his track-oh! And hur_ry from Cor_si _ ca!
PALONI.
No!
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si _ ca!
MUSS
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si _ ca!
ff
Hur_ry from Cor_si _ ca!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
cres:
f
ff

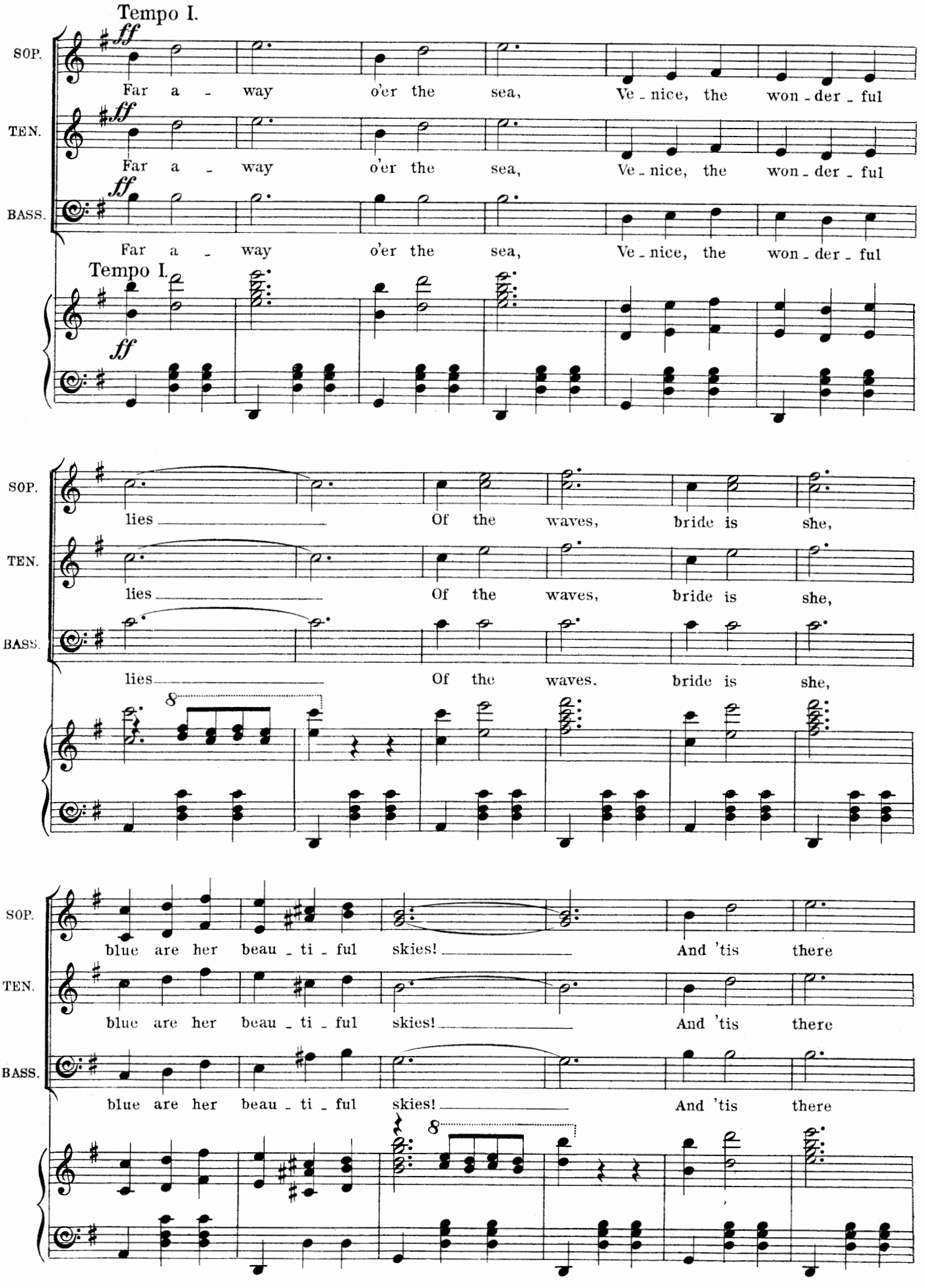

PIE.
ff
Not!
Tell us the truth if you
PAL.
ff
Hur-ry from Cor-si-ca!
ff
Not!
MUSS
ff
Not!
ff
Not!
SOP.
ff
No!
TEN.
ff
No!
BASS.
ff
No!
ff
ff
p
PIE.
dare
And when did your charge of her cease?
Answer at once or I

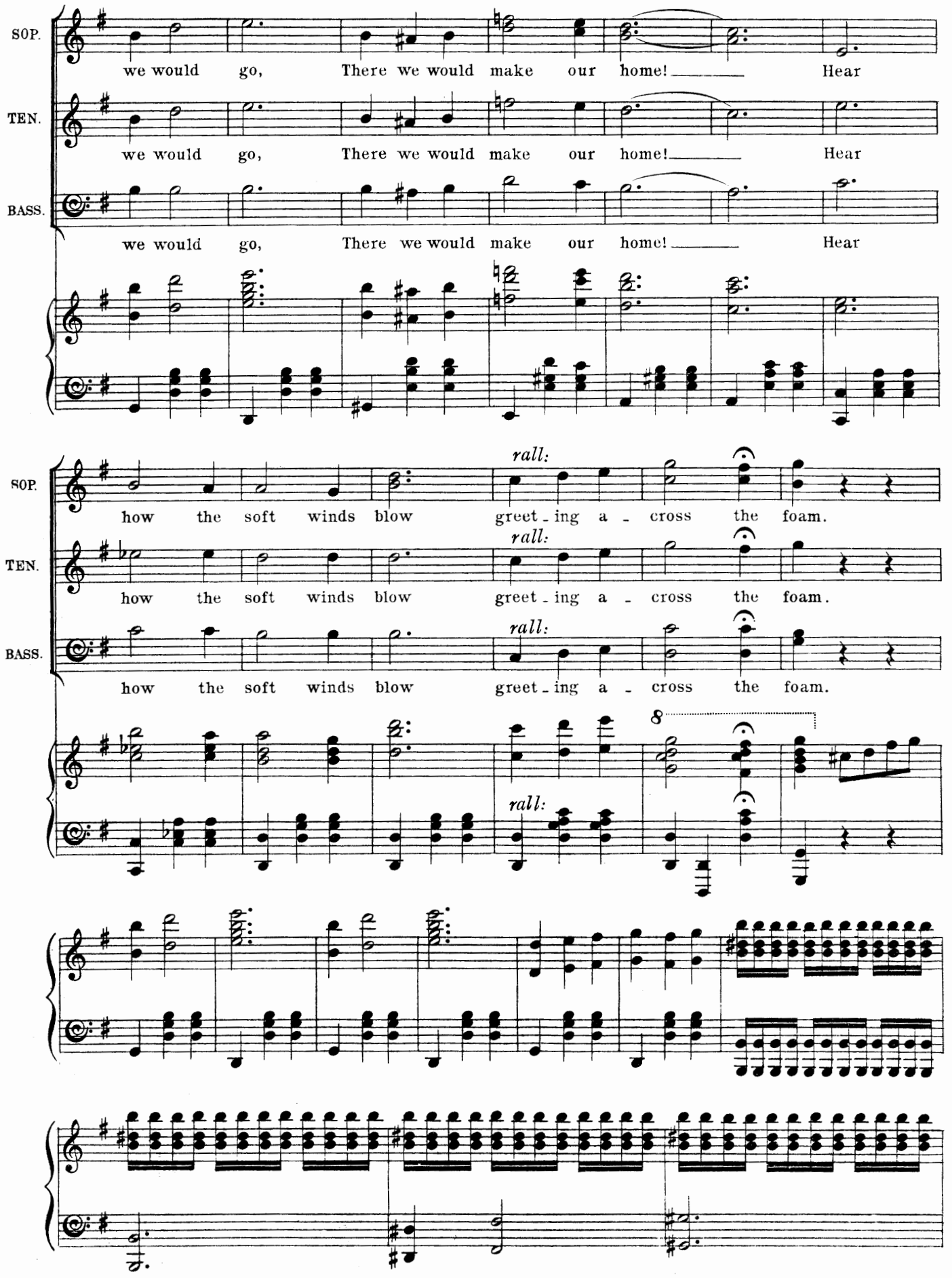

CARMENITA. (Spoken.)
PIE
swear — Tamarind, help me! Tamarind, help me!
cres:
(Spoken.)
PIE.
Police!
SOP.
TEN.
BASS
ff
Mi_se_ry, a_go_ny woe! Just as they're anxious to
go, Cor_po di Bac_cho! To get on his track-o! The Sig_nor Pa_lo_ni says
BASS.

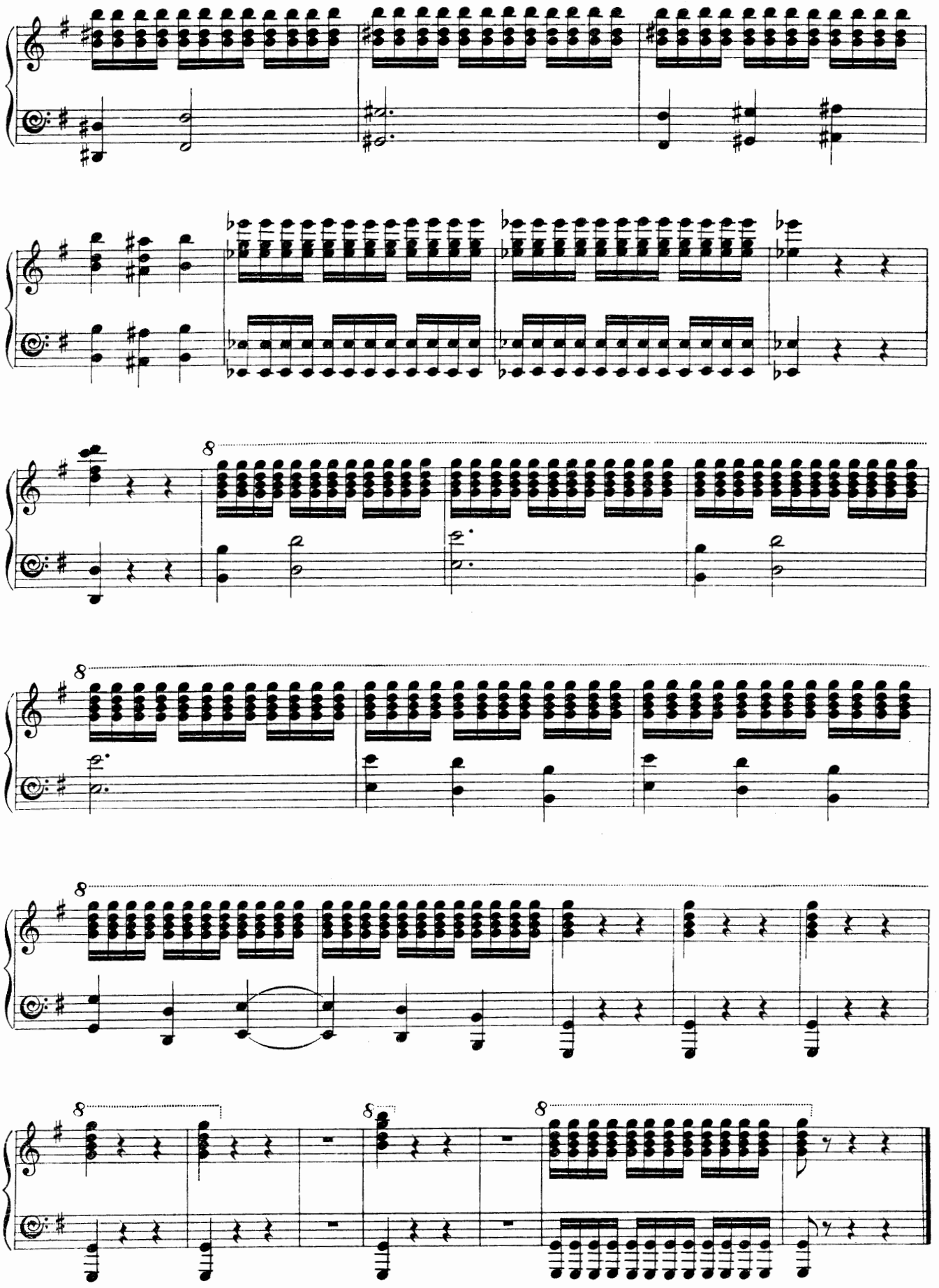

PIE.
ff
Damn!
MUSS
Damn!
Damn!
SOP.
ff (Shouted)
"No!"
No!
Sig-nor Pa-lo-ni says
TEN.
"No!"
No!
Sig-nor Pa-lo-ni says
BASS.
"No!"
No!
Sig-nor Pa-lo-ni says
SOP.
"No!"
TEN.
"No!"
BASS.
"No!"


W.
GUY.
F.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Ve_nice! To Ve_nice! The boat is at the Quay The
cap_tain will sure_ly ac_com_mo_date three; He'll quite un_der_stand it's to


W.
baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
GUY.
baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
F.
baf_fle these ban_dits we has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
SOP.
baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
TEN.
baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
BASS.
baf_fle these ban_dits they has_ten To Ve_nice, To Ve_nice, the queen of the
W.
sea!
GUY.
sea!
F.
sea!
SOP.
sea!
TEN.
sea!
BASS.
sea!
8
sfz

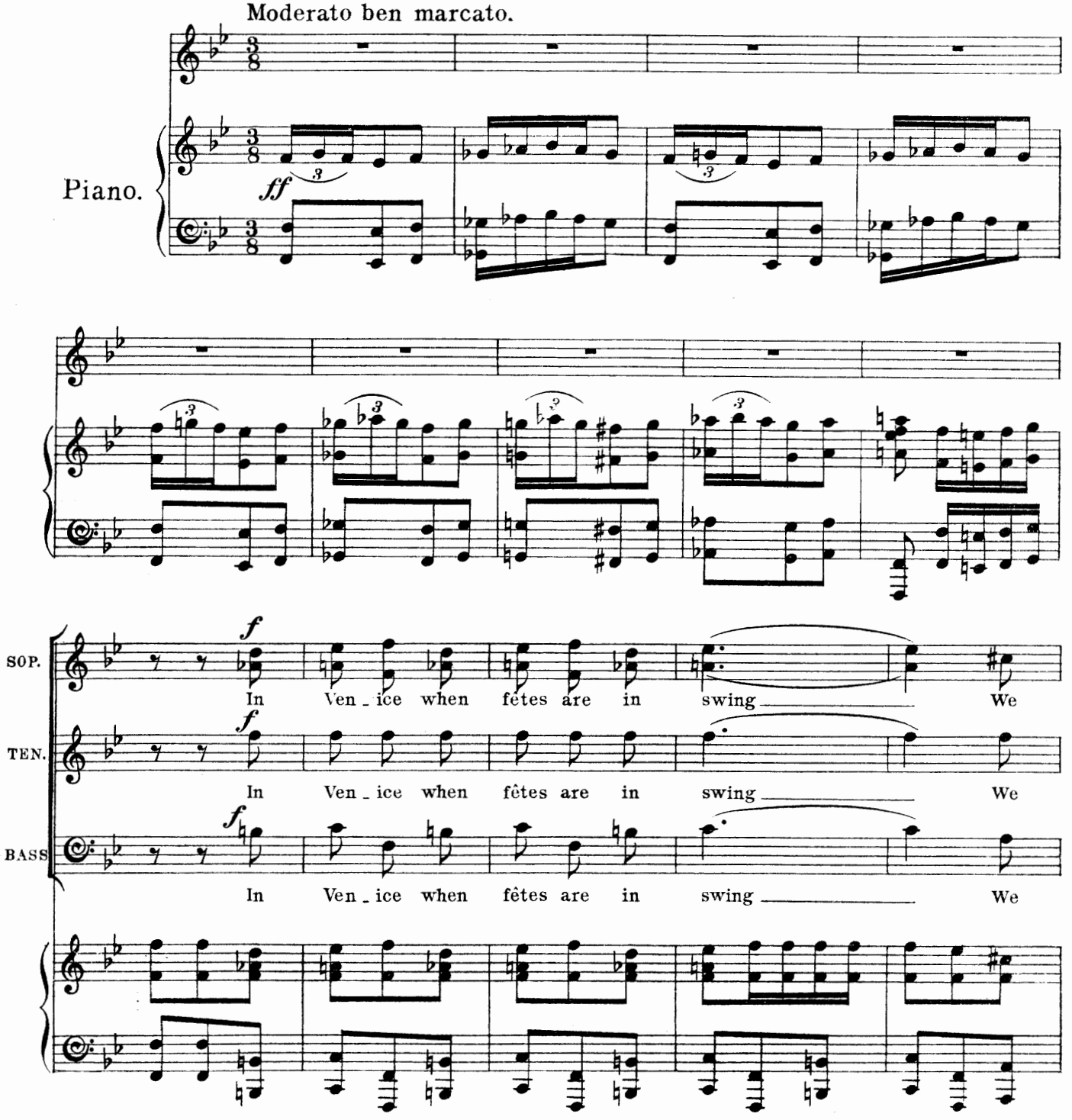

Tempo I.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
Far a - way o'er the sea, Ve - nice, the won - der - ful
Tempo I.
ff
lies Of the waves, bride is she,
8
blue are her beau - ti - ful skies! And 'tis there

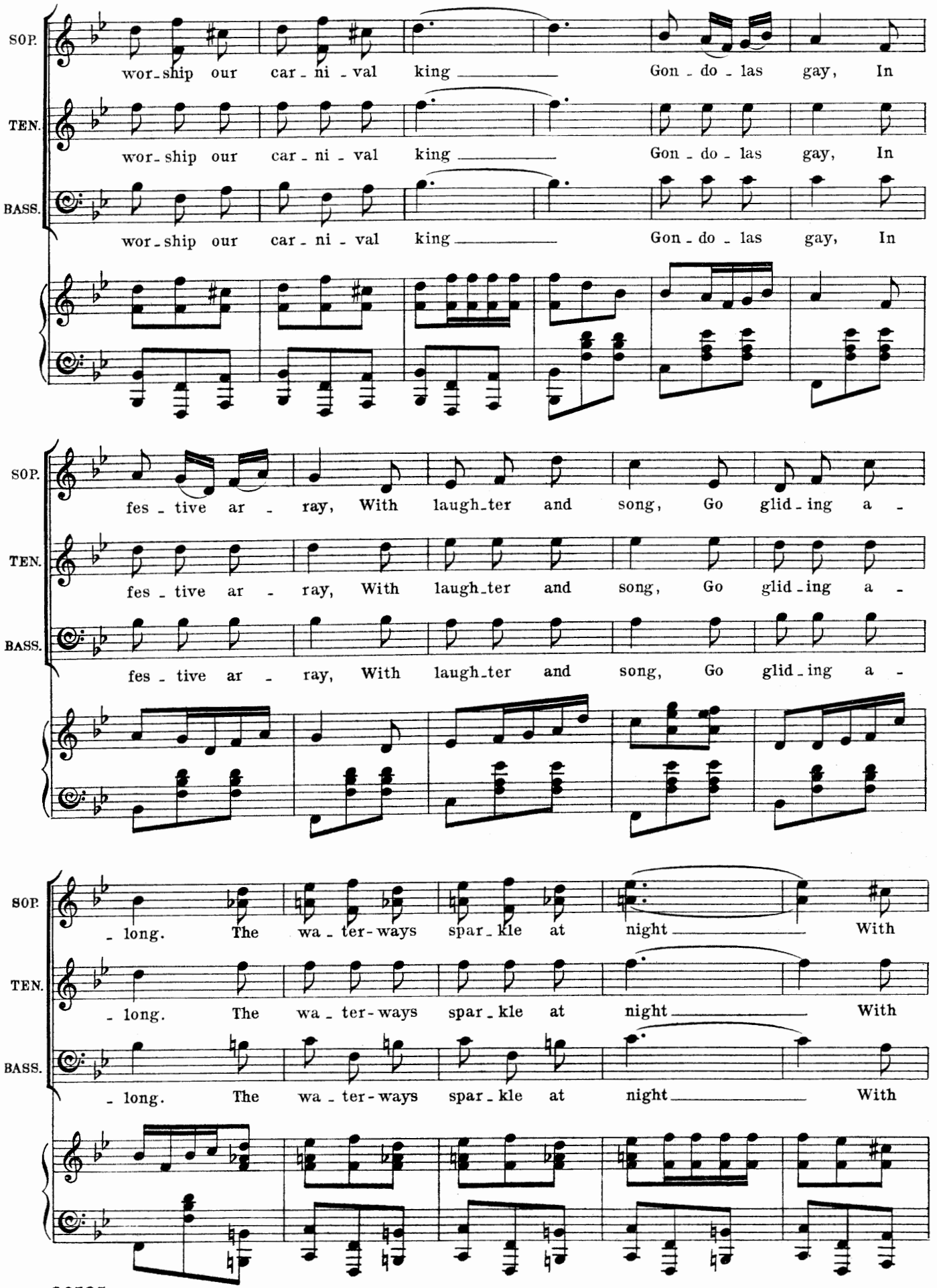

SOP.
we would go, There we would make our home! Hear
TEN.
we would go, There we would make our home! Hear
BASS.
we would go, There we would make our home! Hear
SOP.
how the soft winds blow
rall:
greet - ing a - cross the foam.
TEN.
how the soft winds blow
rall:
greet - ing a - cross the foam.
BASS.
how the soft winds blow
rall:
greet - ing a - cross the foam.
8
rall:

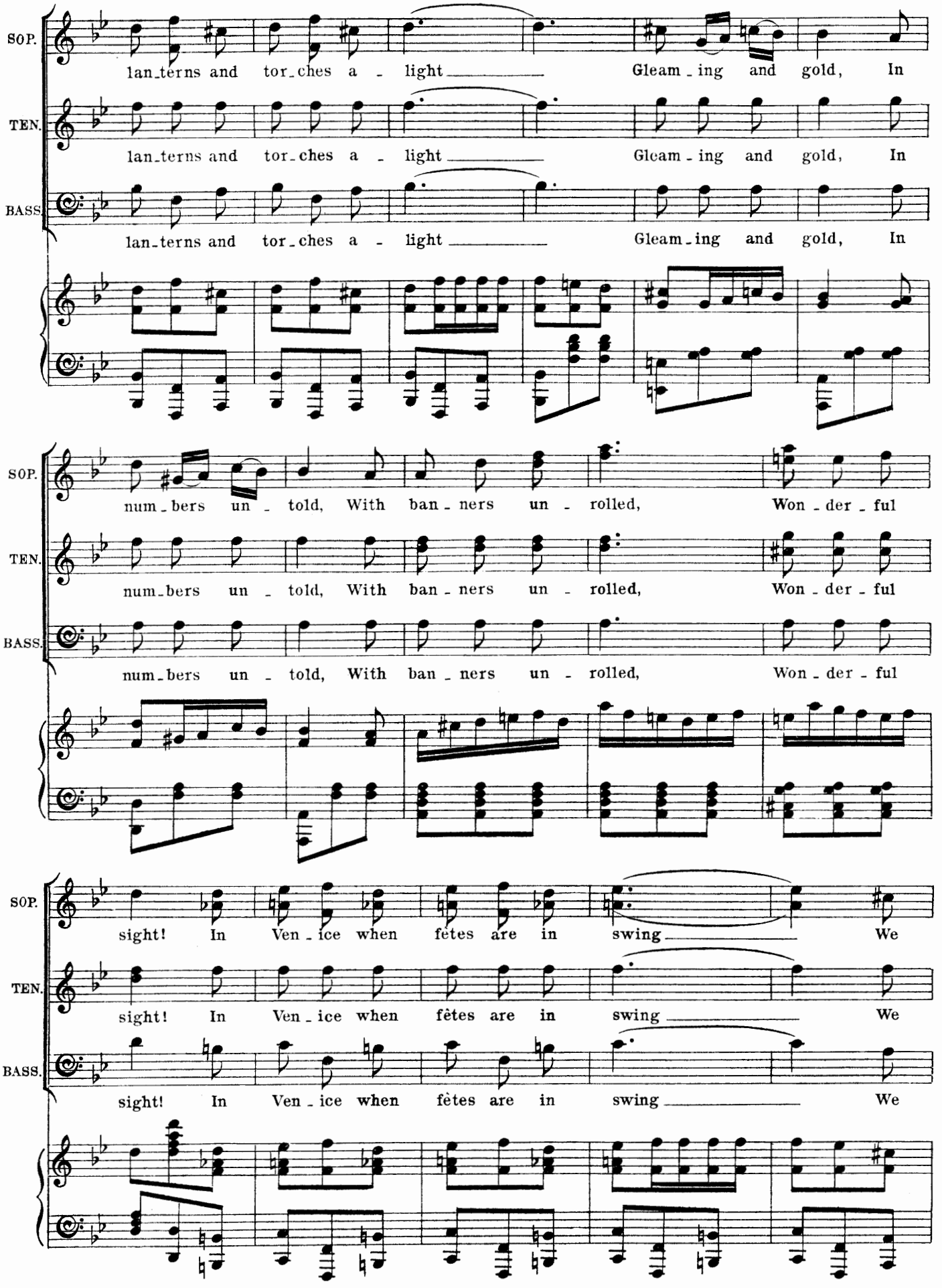


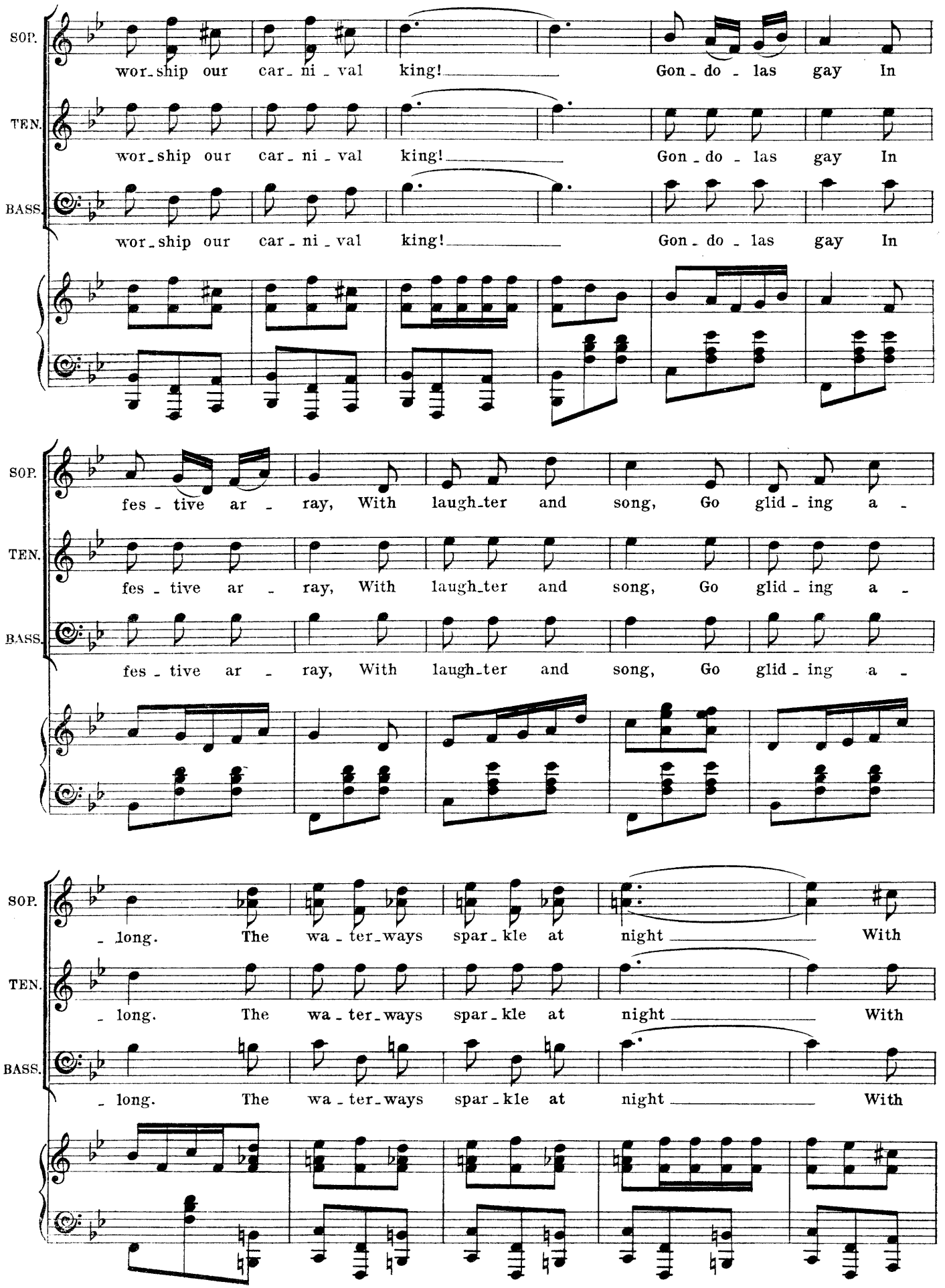
Act II.

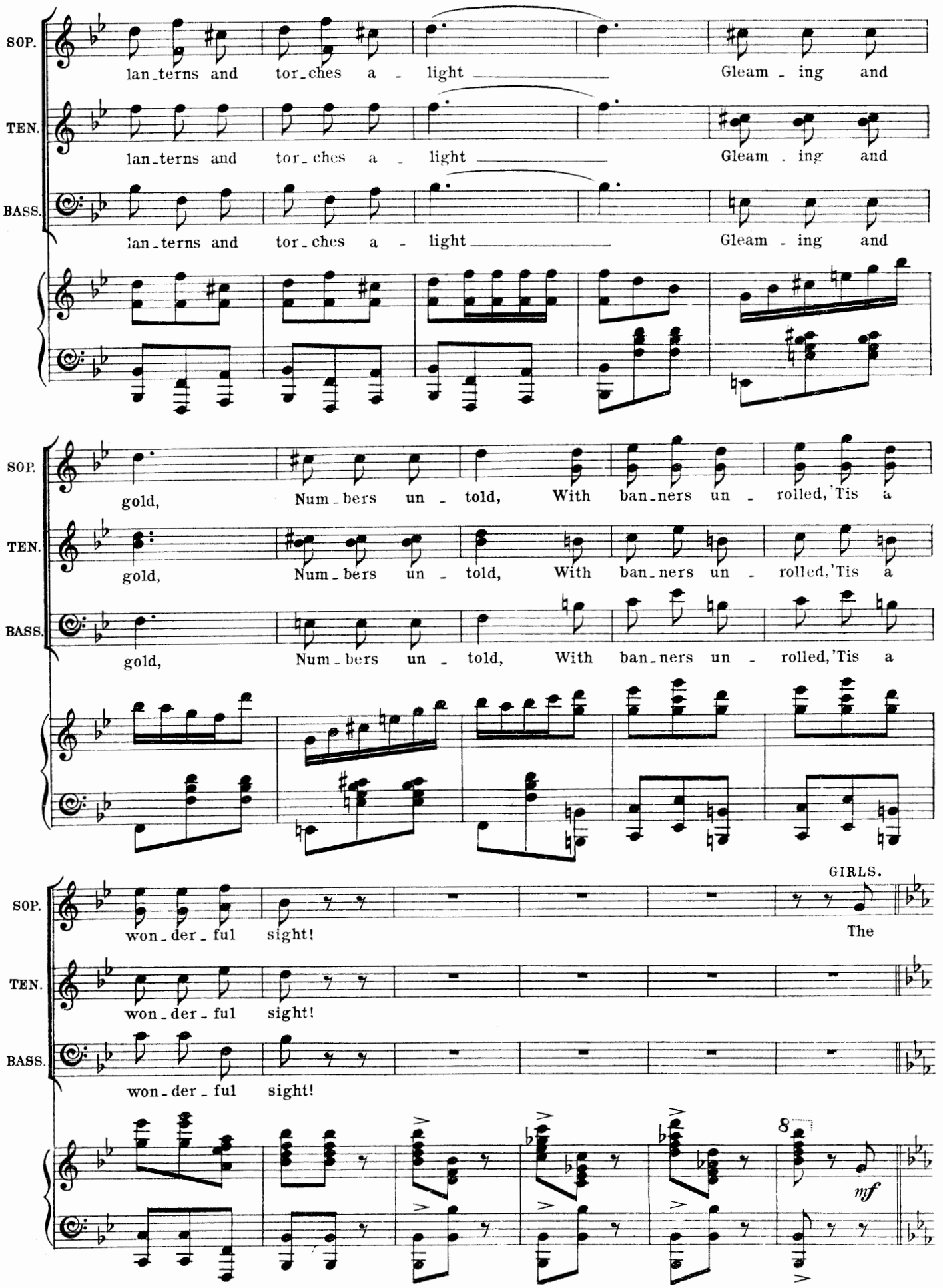
№ 12. OPENING CHORUS.

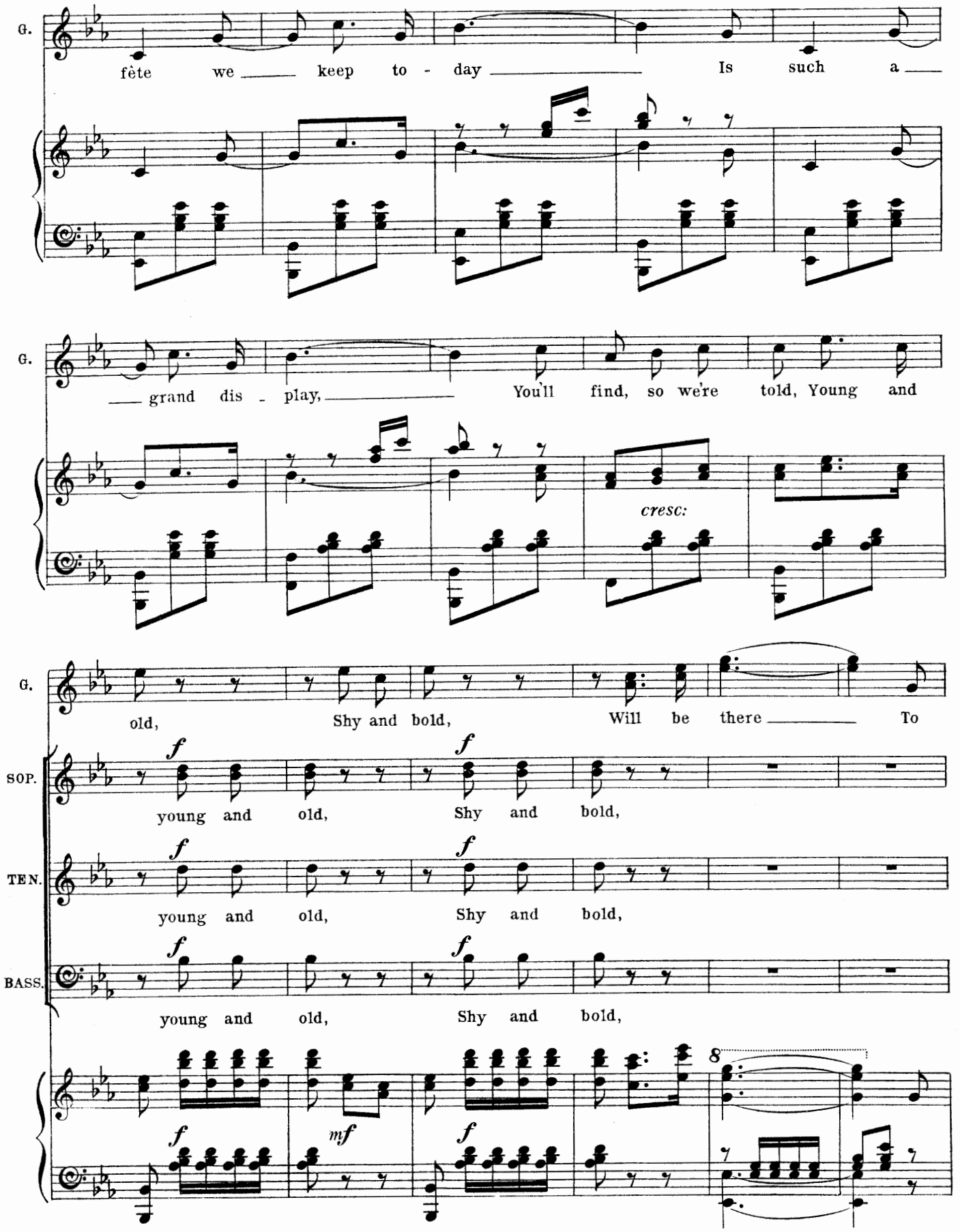


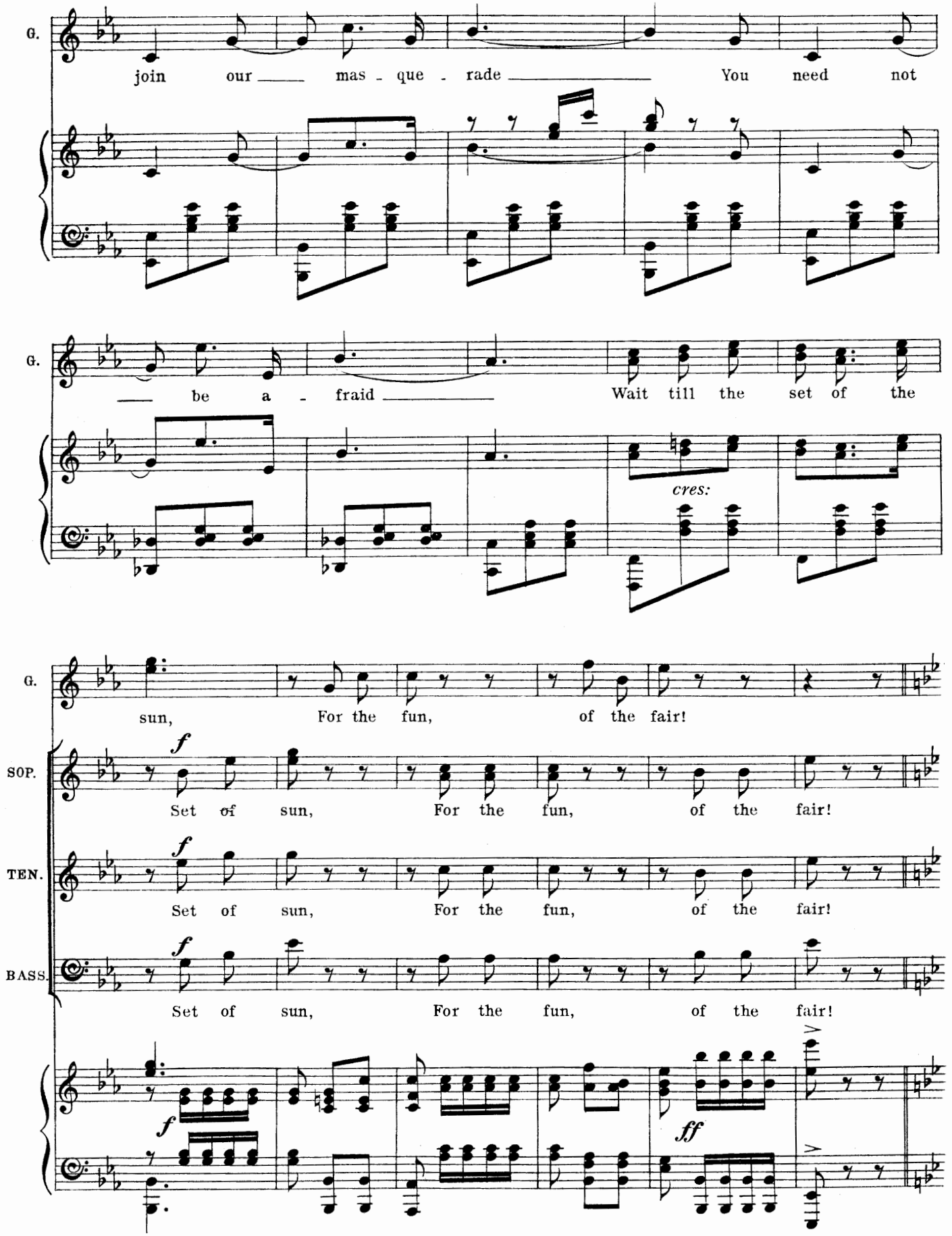

SOP.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In
TEN.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In
BASS.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king Gon-do-las gay, In
SOP.
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
TEN.
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
BASS.
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
SOP.
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With
TEN.
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With
BASS.
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With

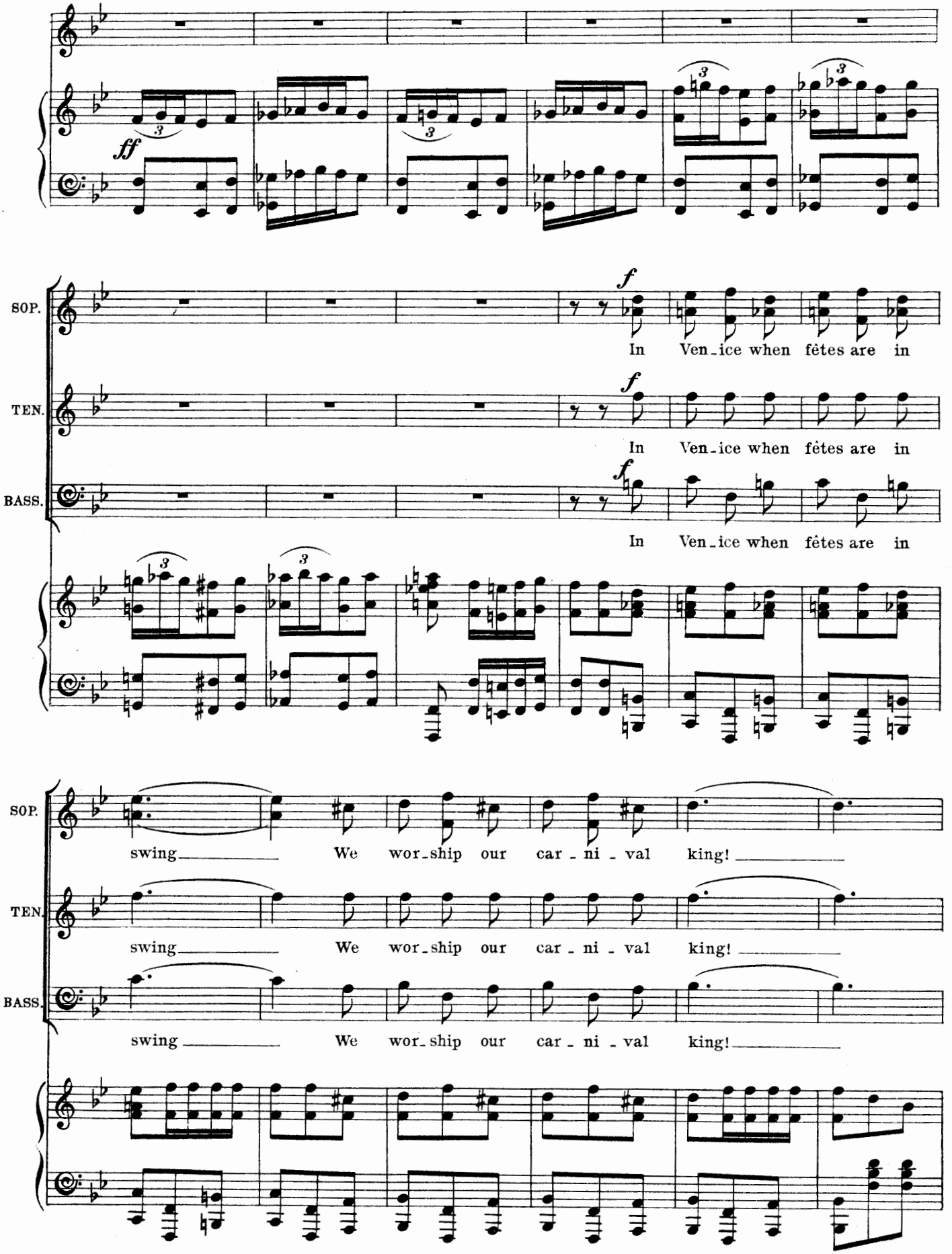

SOP.
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam-ing and gold, In
TEN.
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam-ing and gold, In
BASS.
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam-ing and gold, In
SOP.
num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, Won-der-ful
TEN.
num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, Won-der-ful
BASS.
num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, Won-der-ful
SOP.
sight! In Ven-ice when fêtes are in swing We
TEN.
sight! In Ven-ice when fêtes are in swing We
BASS.
sight! In Ven-ice when fêtes are in swing We

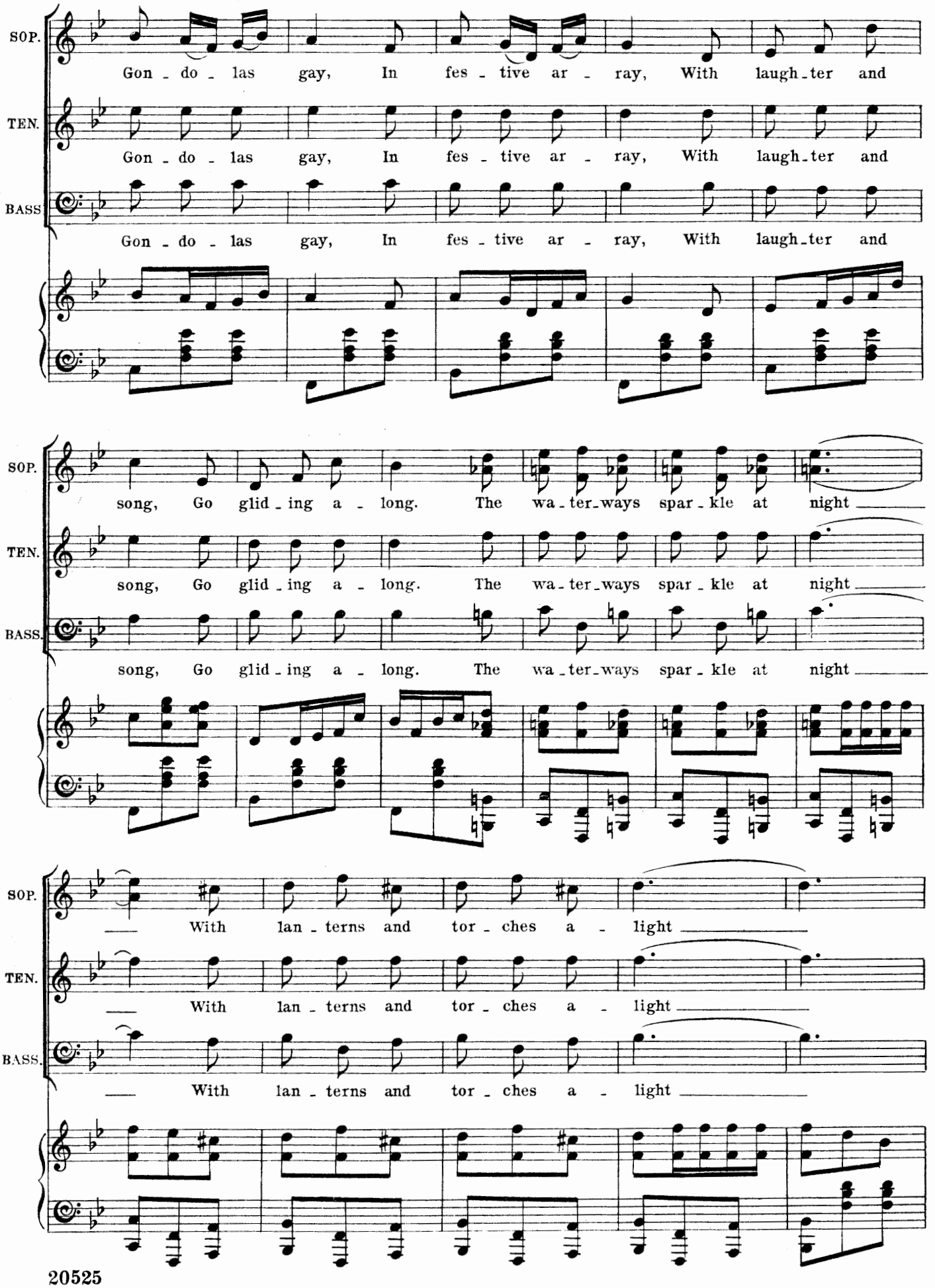

SOP.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king! Gon-do-las gay In
TEN.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king! Gon-do-las gay In
BASS.
wor-ship our car-ni-val king! Gon-do-las gay In
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
fes-tive ar-ray, With laugh-ter and song, Go glid-ing a-
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With
-long. The wa-ter-ways spar-kle at night With

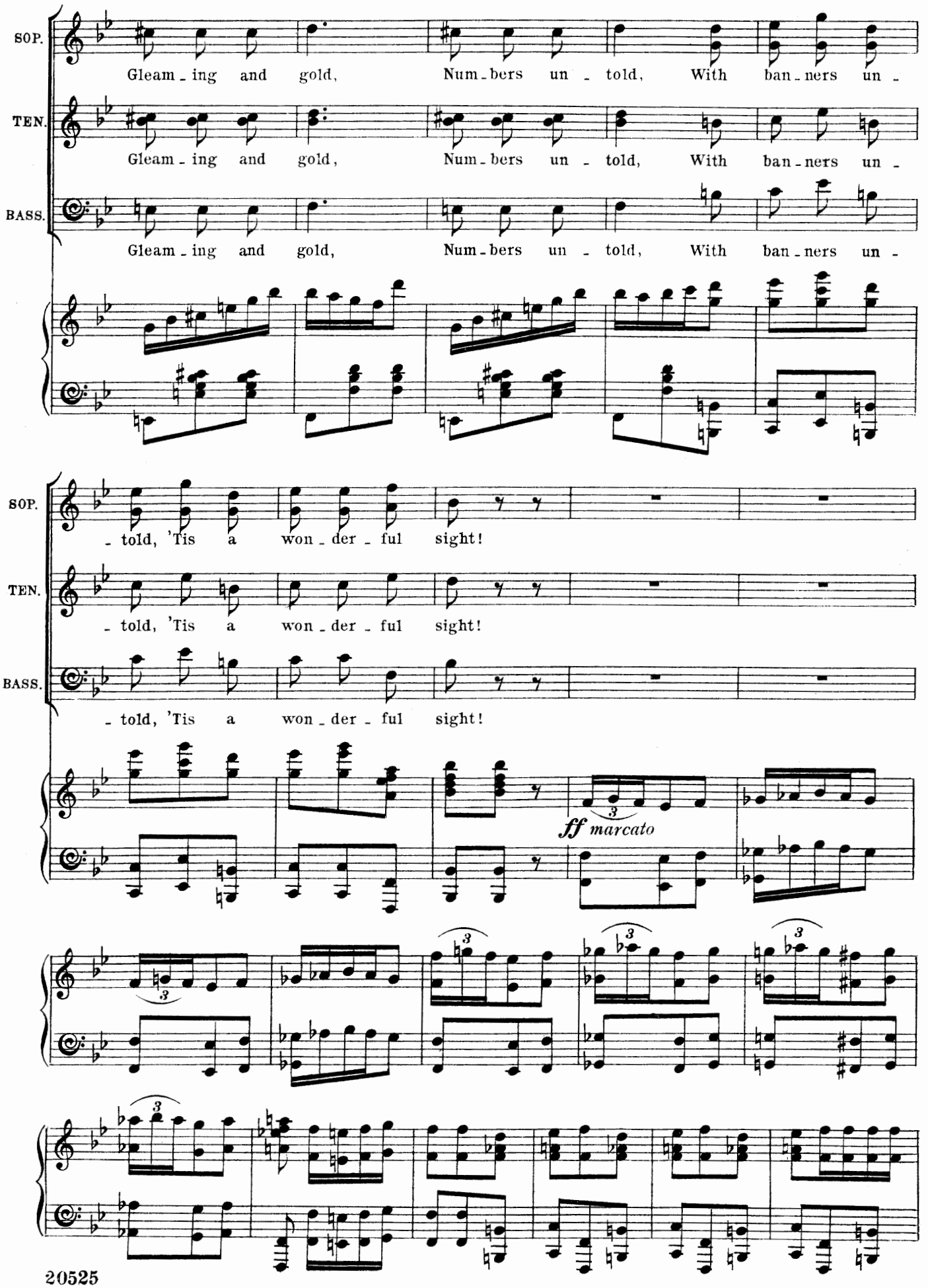

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam - ing and
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam - ing and
lan-terns and tor-ches a - light Gleam - ing and
gold, Num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, 'Tis a
gold, Num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, 'Tis a
gold, Num-bers un - told, With ban-ners un - rolled, 'Tis a
GIRLS.
won-der-ful sight! The
won-der-ful sight!
won-der-ful sight!
8
mf

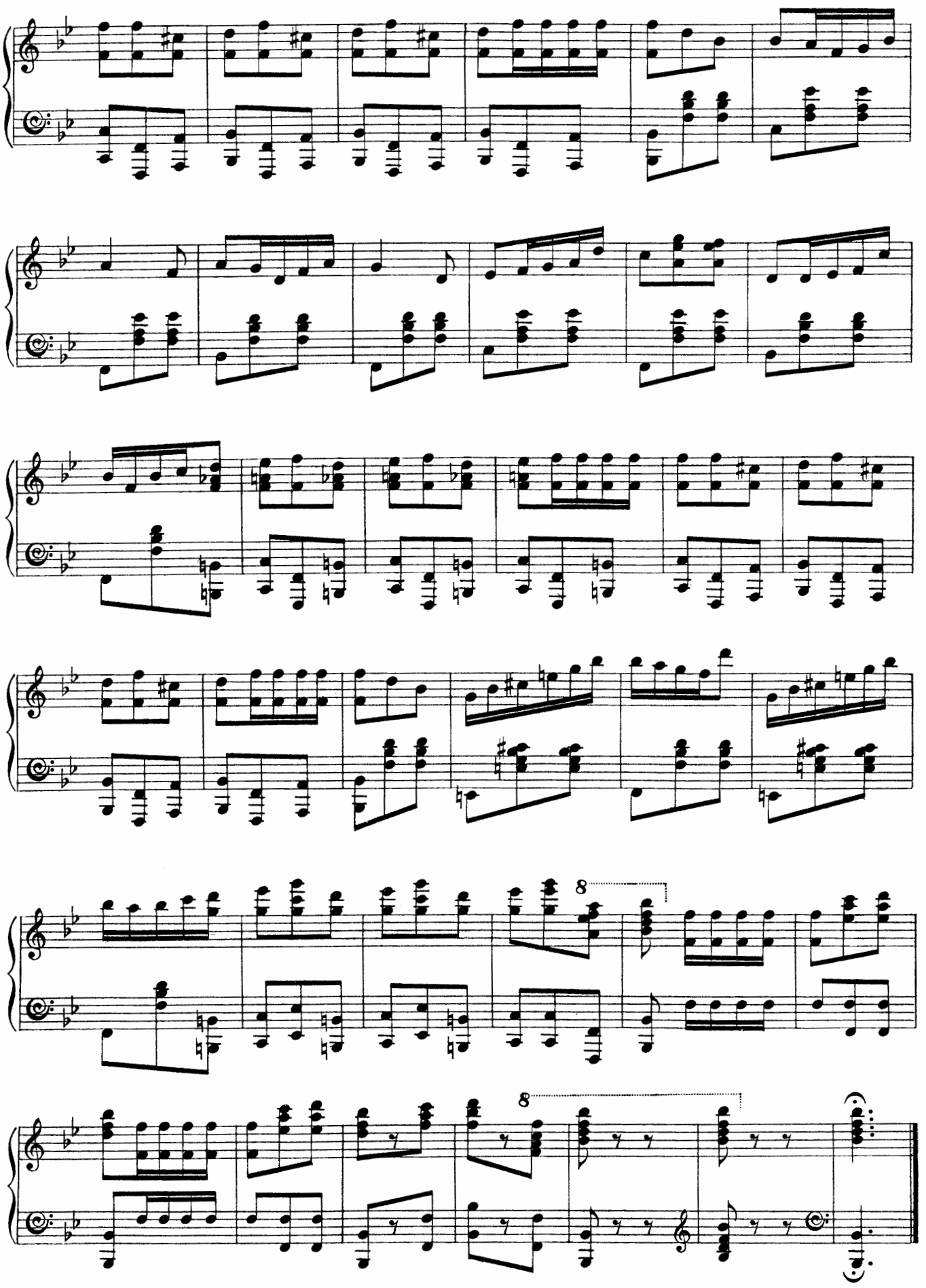

G.
fête we keep to - day Is such a
G.
grand dis - play, You'll find, so we're told, Young and
cresc:
G.
old, Shy and bold, Will be there To
SOP.
young and old, Shy and bold,
TEN.
young and old, Shy and bold,
BASS.
young and old, Shy and bold,
8


G.
join our mas - que - rade You need not
G.
be a - fraid Wait till the set of the
cres:
G.
sun, For the fun, of the fair!
SOP.
Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!
TEN.
Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!
BASS.
Set of sun, For the fun, of the fair!


ff
SOP.
f
In Ven-ice when fêtes are in
TEN.
f
In Ven-ice when fêtes are in
BASS.
f
In Ven-ice when fêtes are in
SOP.
swing We wor-ship our car-ni-val king!
TEN.
swing We wor-ship our car-ni-val king!
BASS.
swing We wor-ship our car-ni-val king!


SOP.
Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh-ter and
TEN.
Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh-ter and
BASS
Gon - do - las gay, In fes - tive ar - ray, With laugh-ter and
SOP.
song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter-ways spar - kle at night
TEN.
song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter-ways spar - kle at night
BASS.
song, Go glid - ing a - long. The wa - ter-ways spar - kle at night
SOP.
With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light
TEN.
With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light
BASS.
With lan - terns and tor - ches a - light

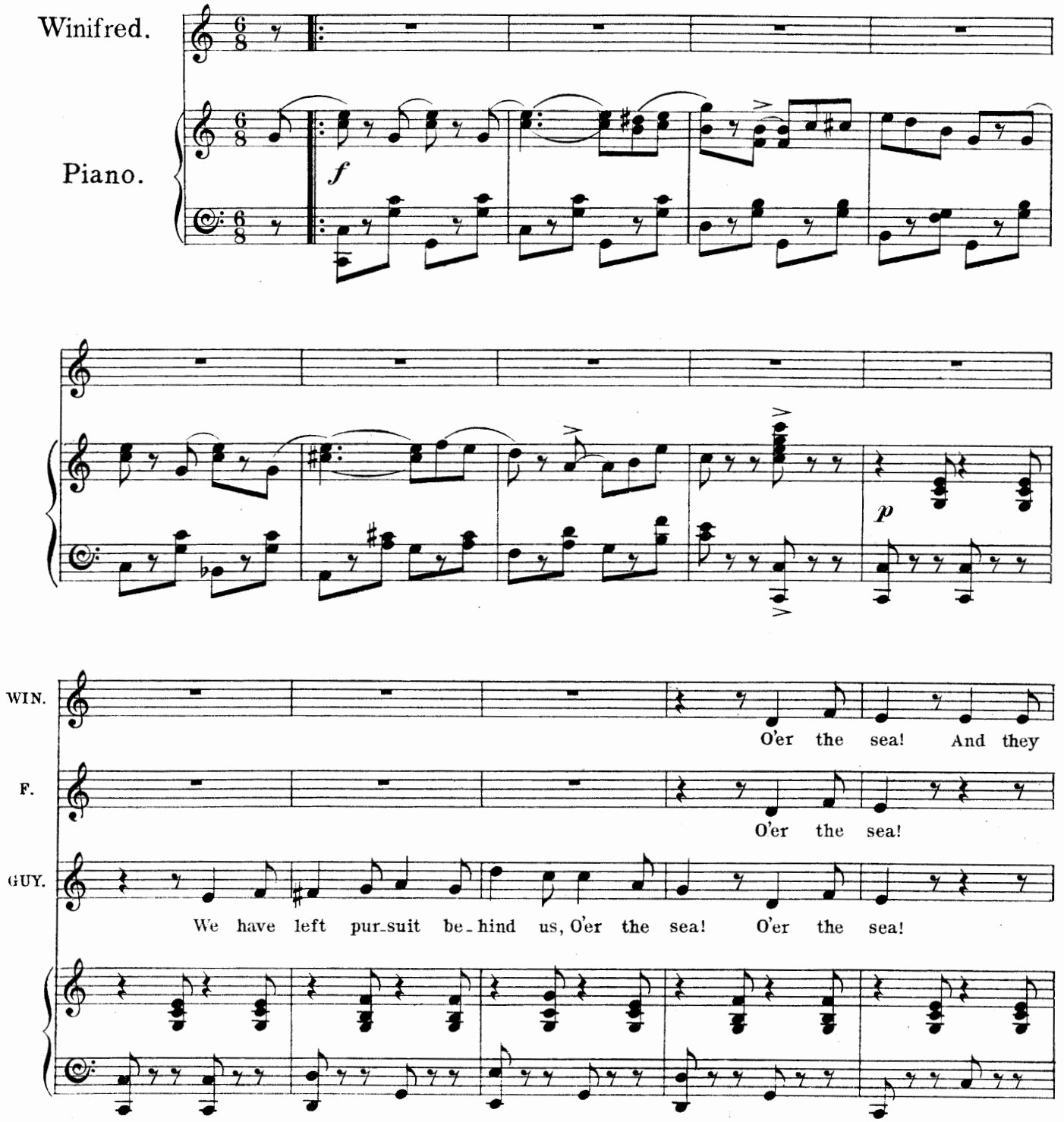

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -
Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -
Gleam - ing and gold, Num - bers un - told, With ban - ners un -
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
- told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!
- told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!
- told, 'Tis a won - der - ful sight!
ff marcato

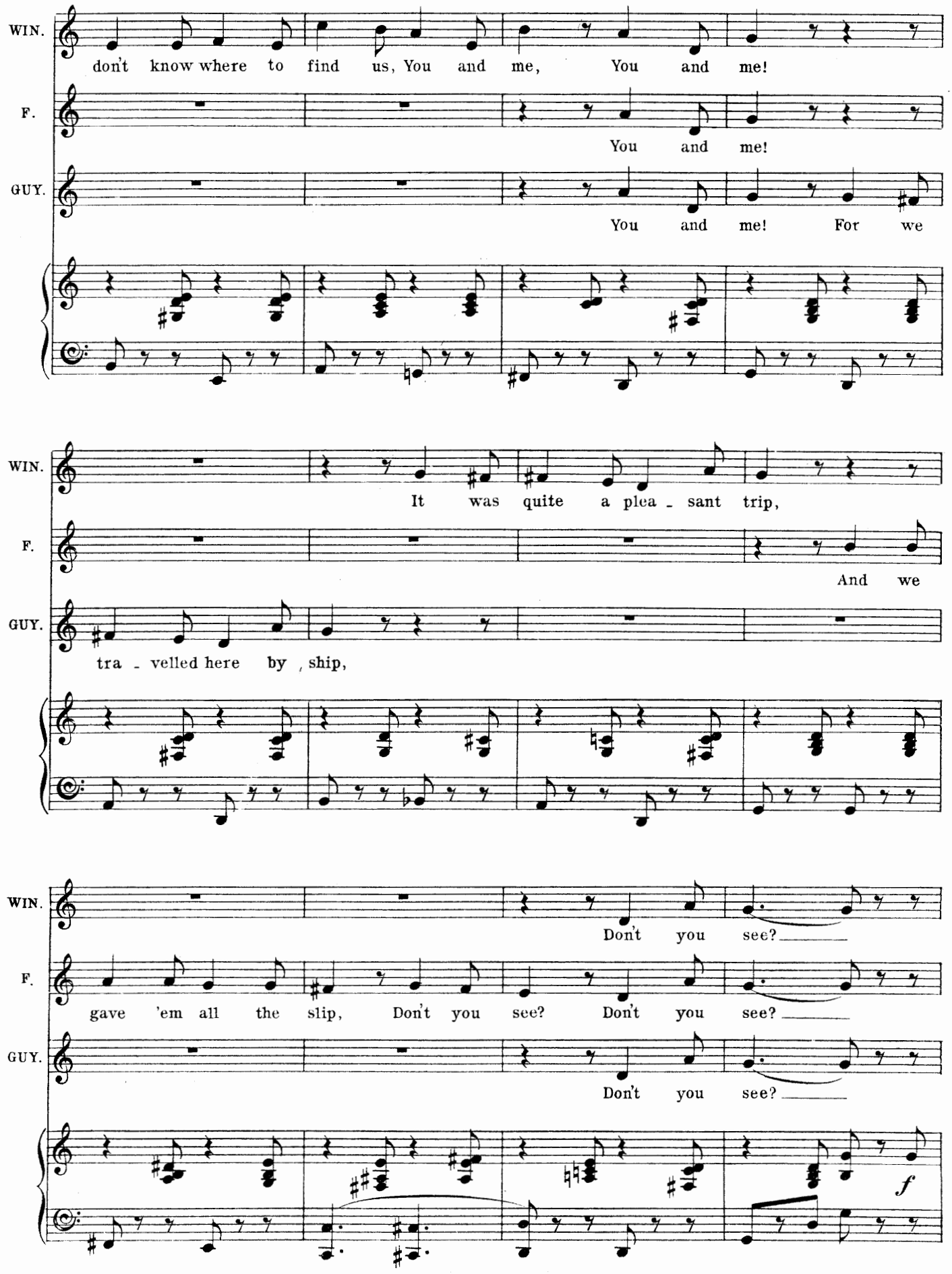


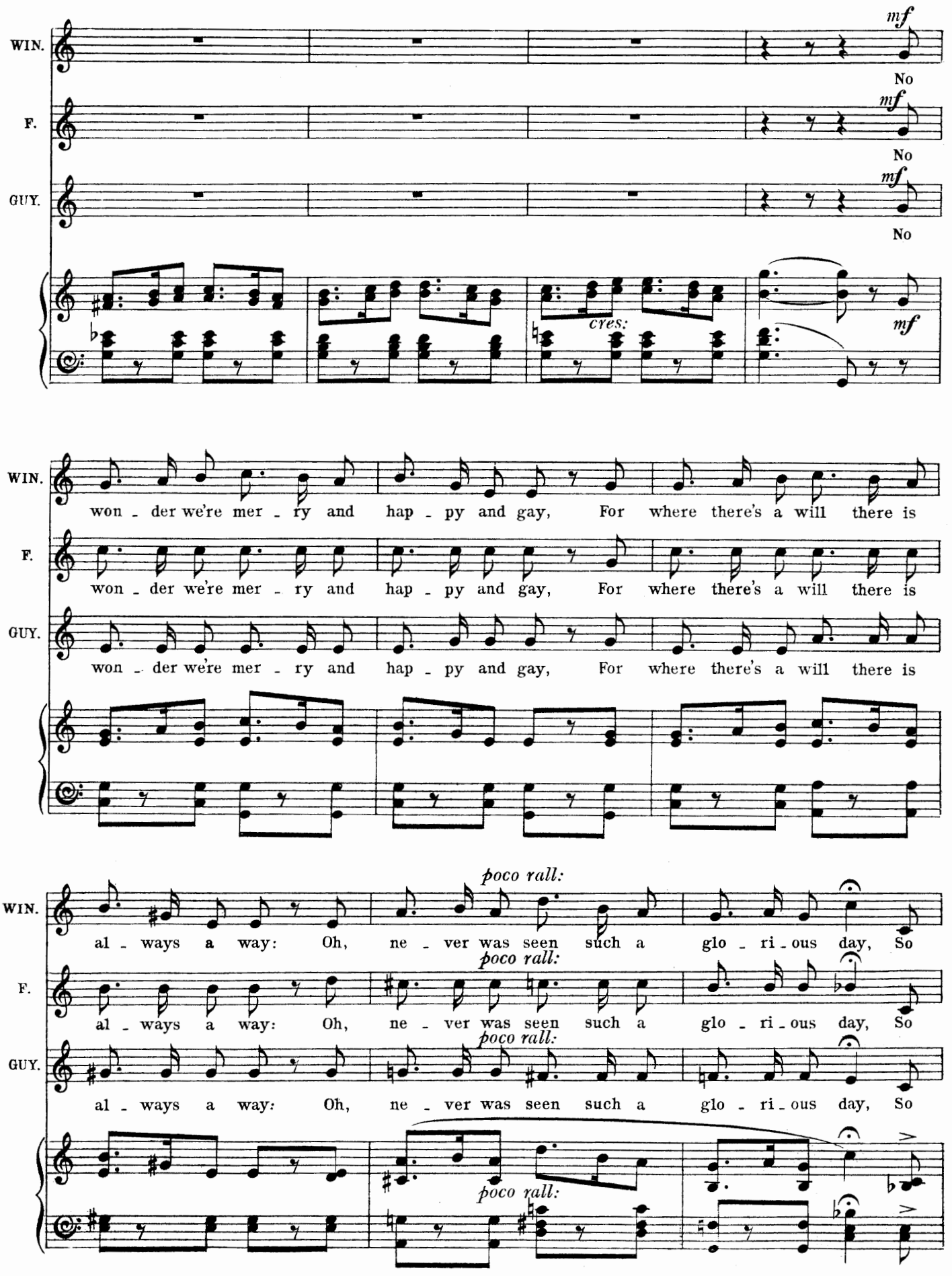
No. 13. TRIO. (Winifred, Guy, and Flipper.)

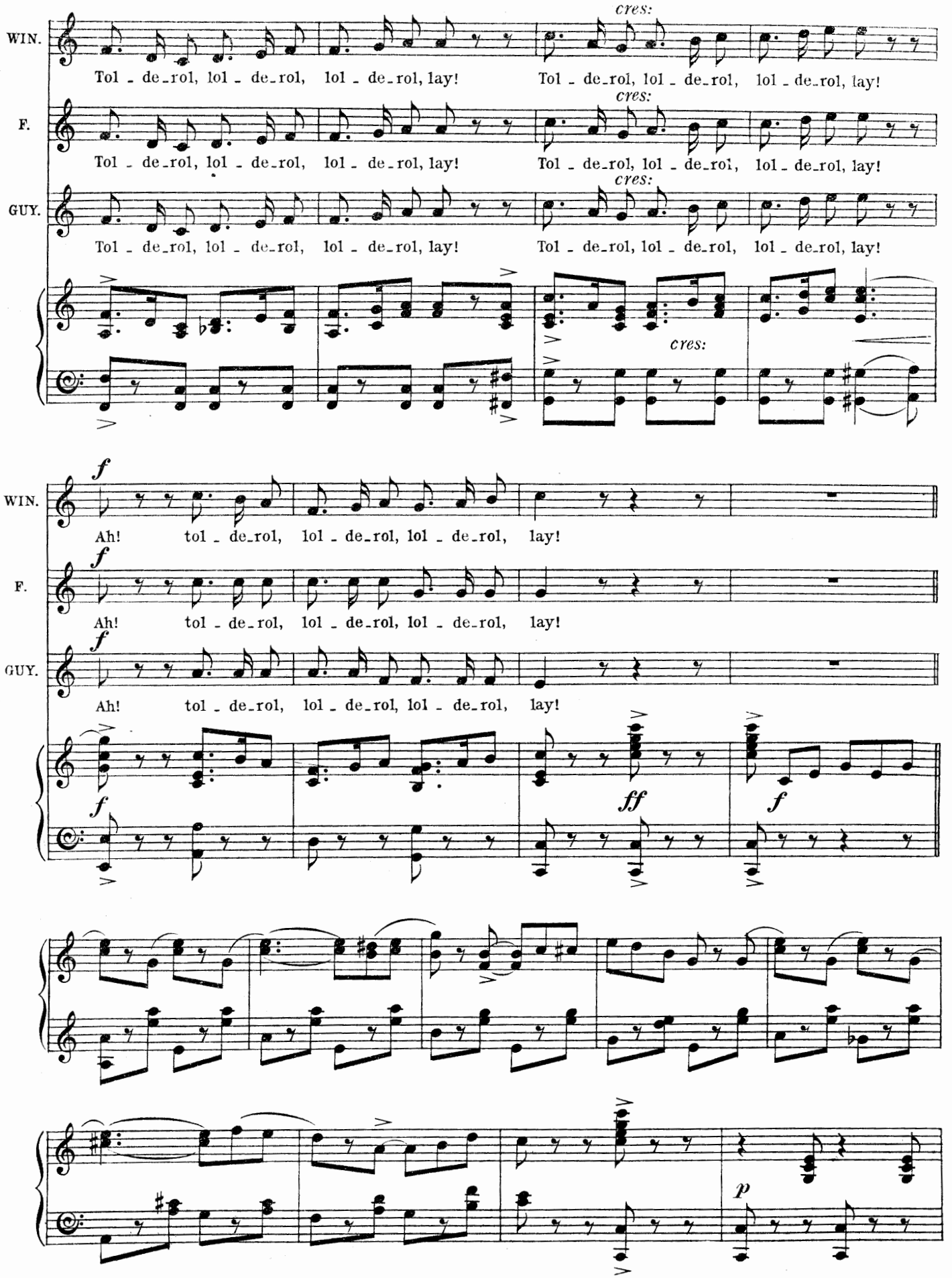
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

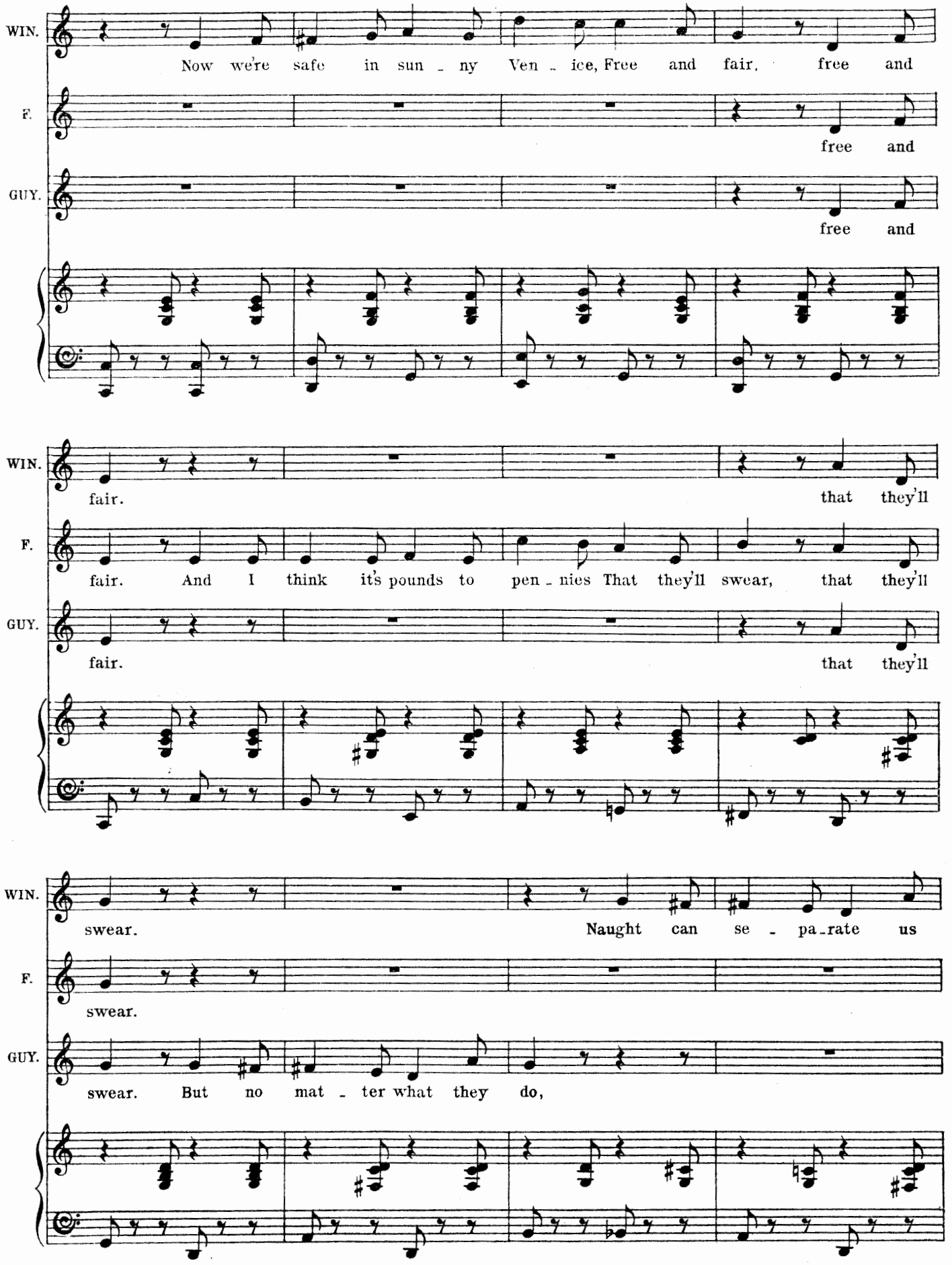
Allegro con brio.

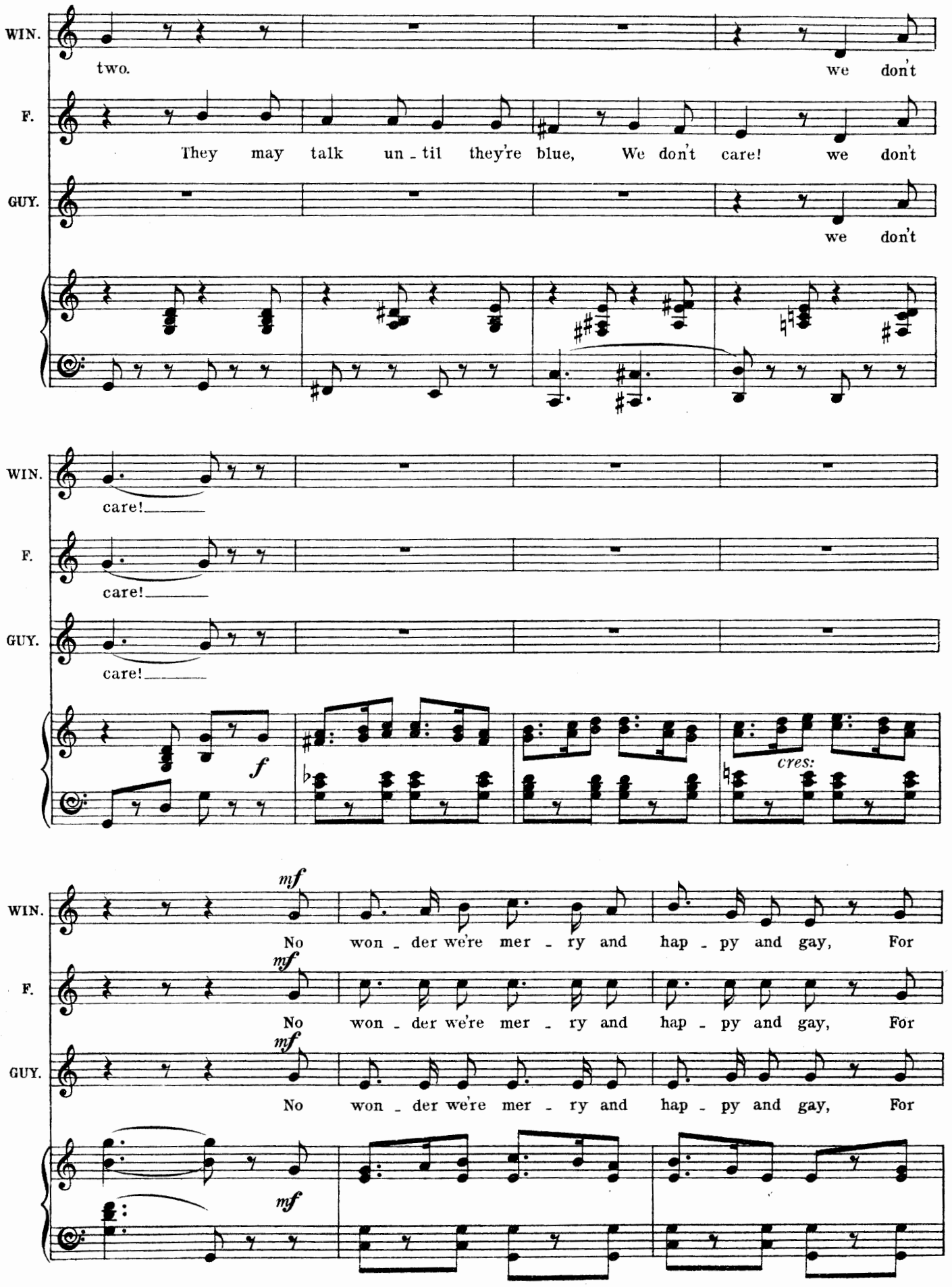


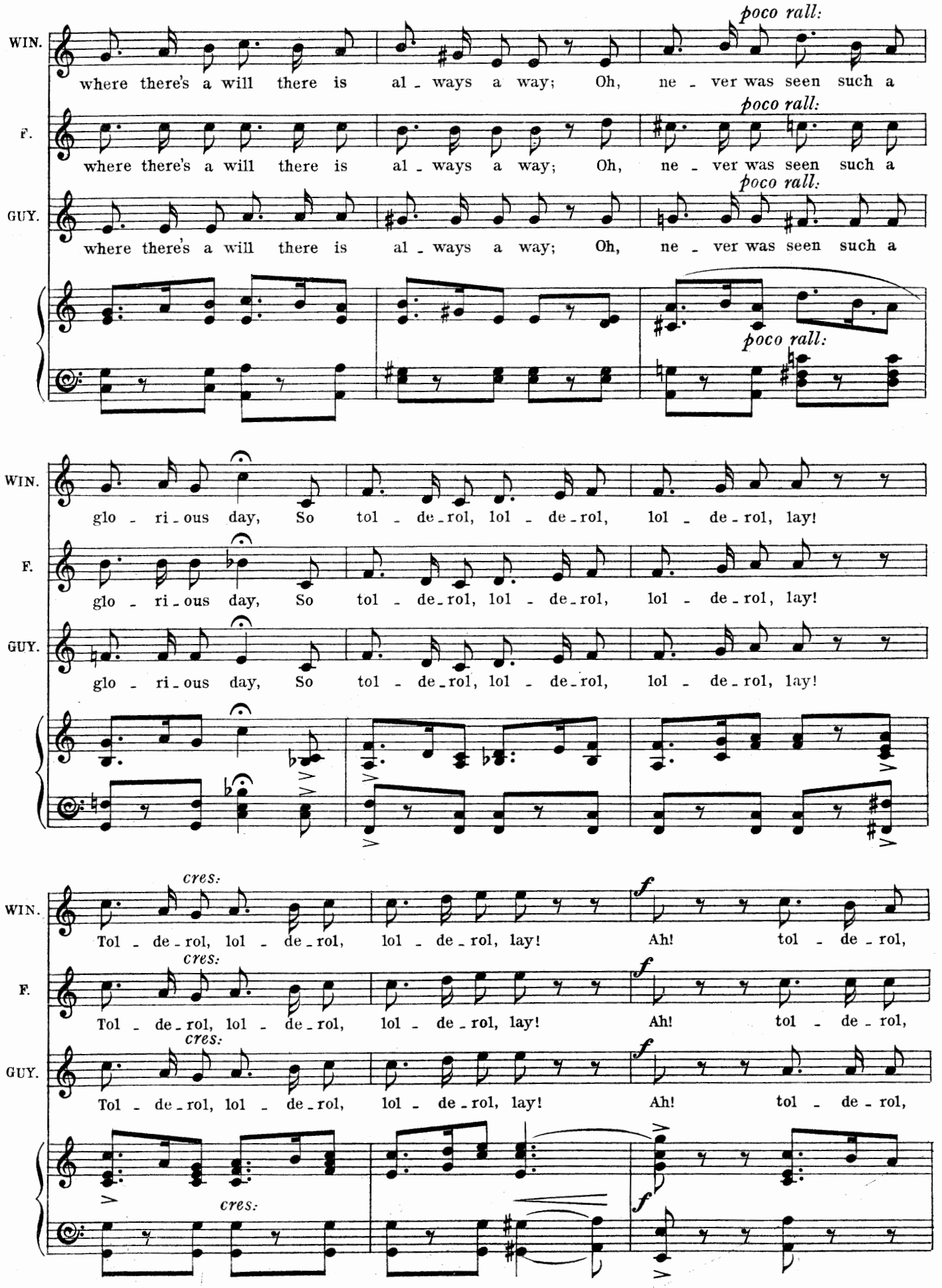

WIN.
don't know where to find us, You and me, You and me!
F.
You and me!
GUY.
You and me! For we
WIN.
It was quite a plea - sant trip,
F.
And we
GUY.
tra - velled here by , ship,
WIN.
Don't you see?
F.
gave 'em all the slip, Don't you see? Don't you see?
GUY.
Don't you see?
f

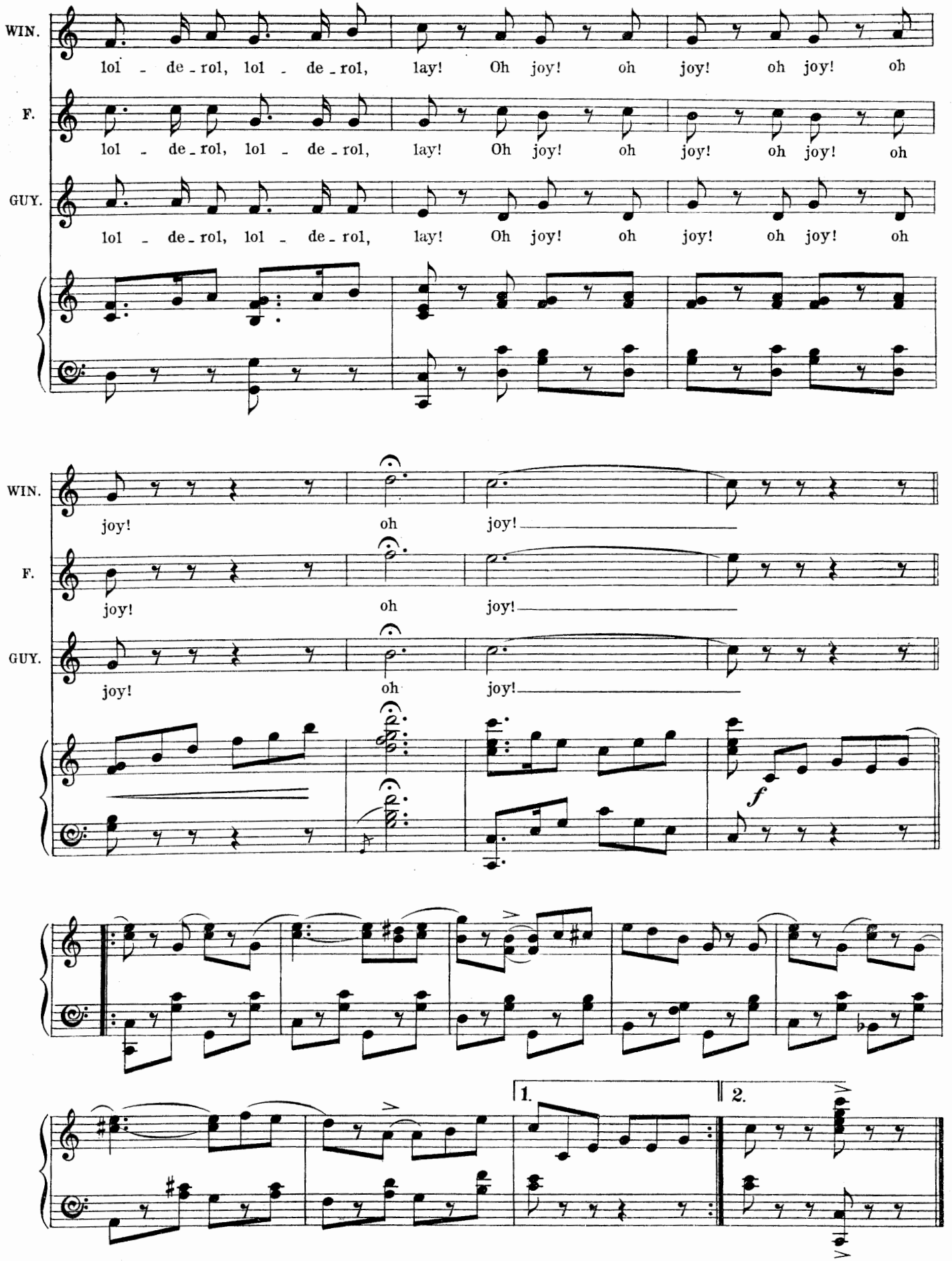

WIN.
F.
GUY.
mf
No
cres:
won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For where there's a will there is
poco rall:
al - ways a way: Oh, ne - ver was seen such a glo - ri - ous day, So


WIN.
F.
GUY.
Tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!
cres:
Ah! tol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lol - de-rol, lay!
f
ff
p


WIN.
Now we're safe in sun - ny Ven - ice, Free and fair, free and
F.
free and
GUY.
free and
WIN.
fair. that they'll
F.
fair. And I think it's pounds to pen - nies That they'll swear, that they'll
GUY.
fair. that they'll
WIN.
swear. Naught can se - pa - rate us
F.
swear.
GUY.
swear. But no mat - ter what they do,

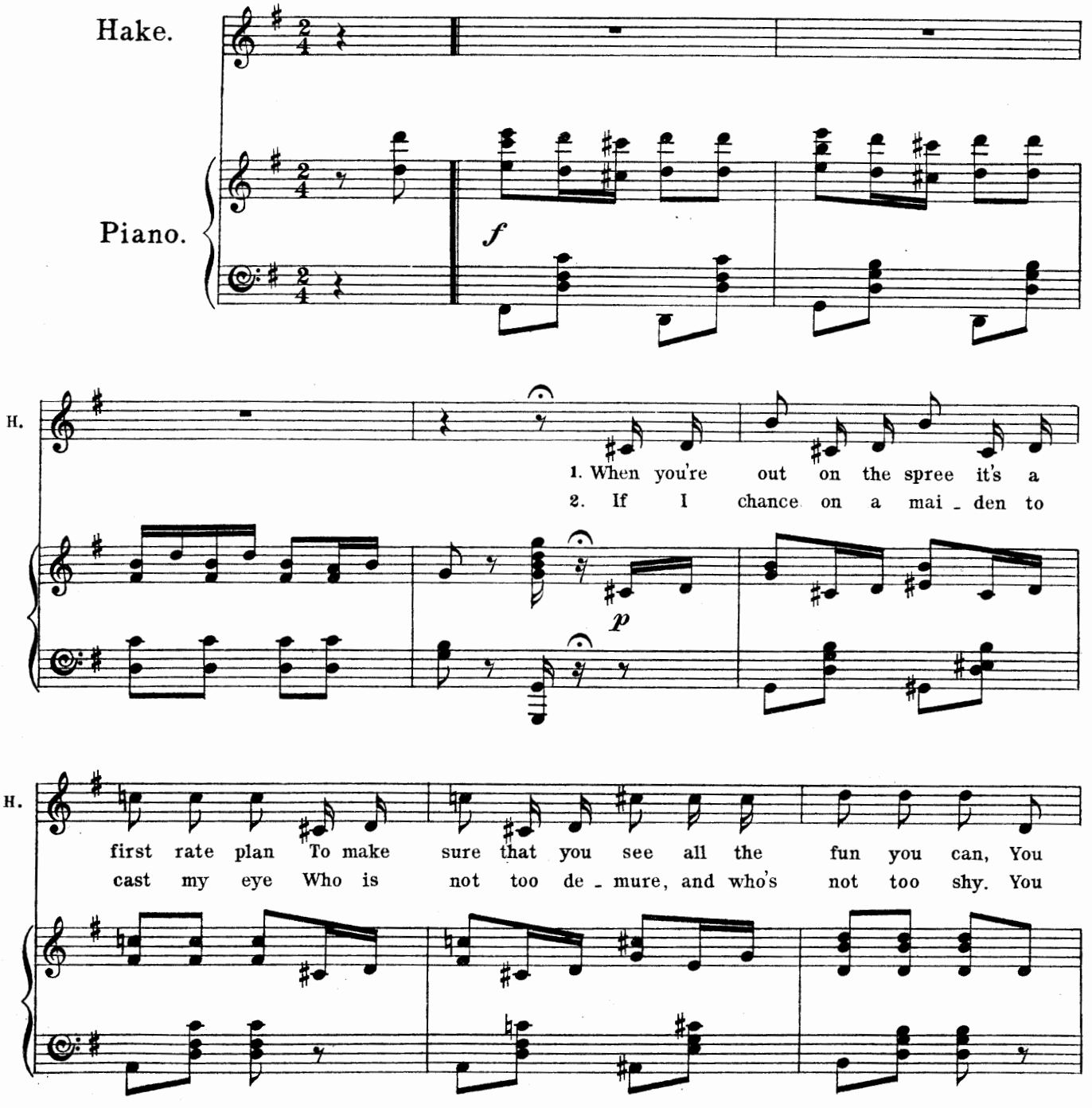

WIN.
two.
we don't
F.
They may talk un - til they're blue, We don't care! we don't
GUY.
we don't
care!
f
cres:
mf
No won - der we're mer - ry and hap - py and gay, For

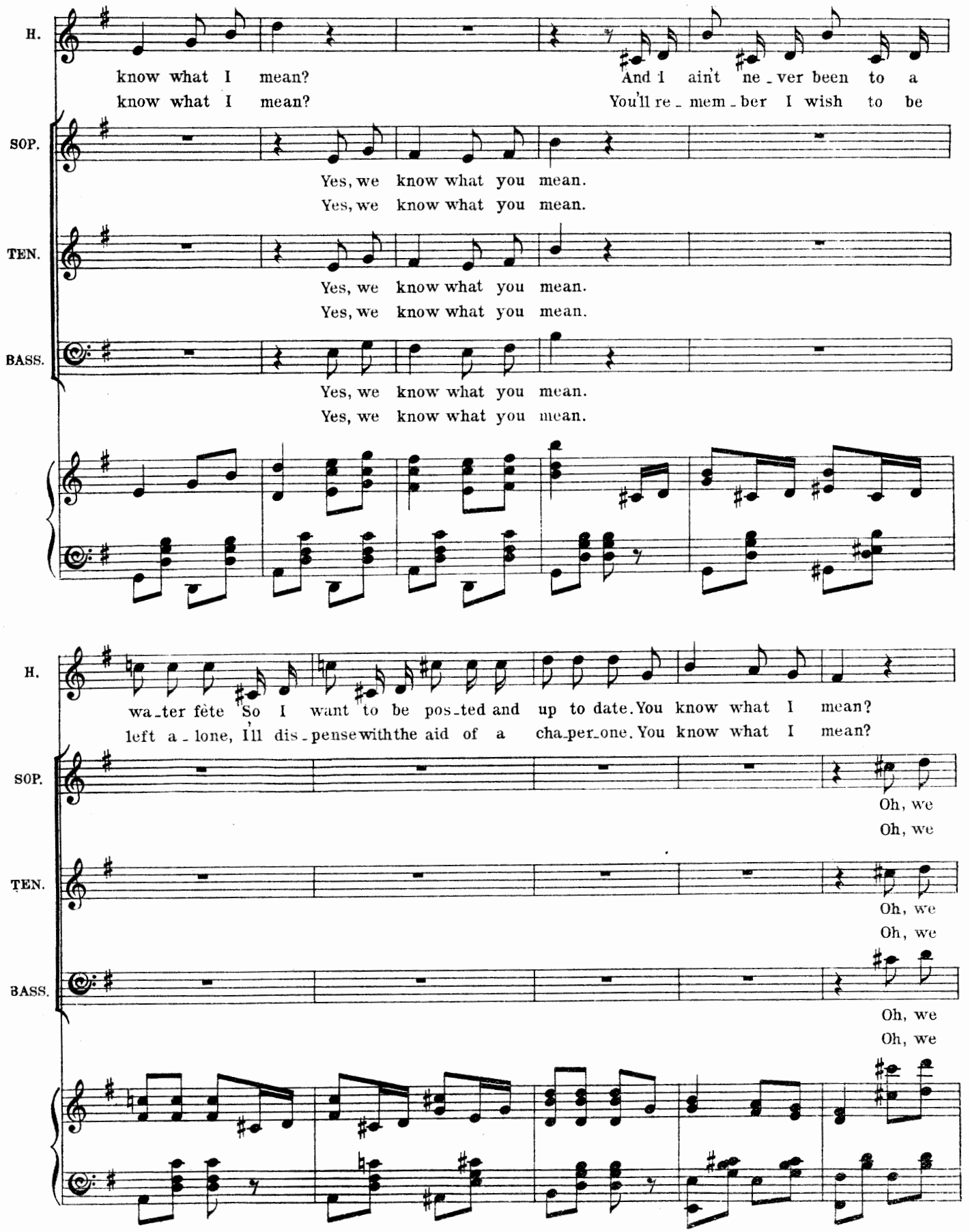

WIN.
where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a
poco rall:
F.
where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a
poco rall:
GUY.
where there's a will there is al - ways a way; Oh, ne - ver was seen such a
poco rall:
WIN.
glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
F.
glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
GUY.
glo - ri - ous day, So tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
WIN.
cres.
Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
f
Ah! tol - de - rol,
F.
cres.
Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
f
Ah! tol - de - rol,
GUY.
cres.
Tol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay!
f
Ah! tol - de - rol,
cres.
f

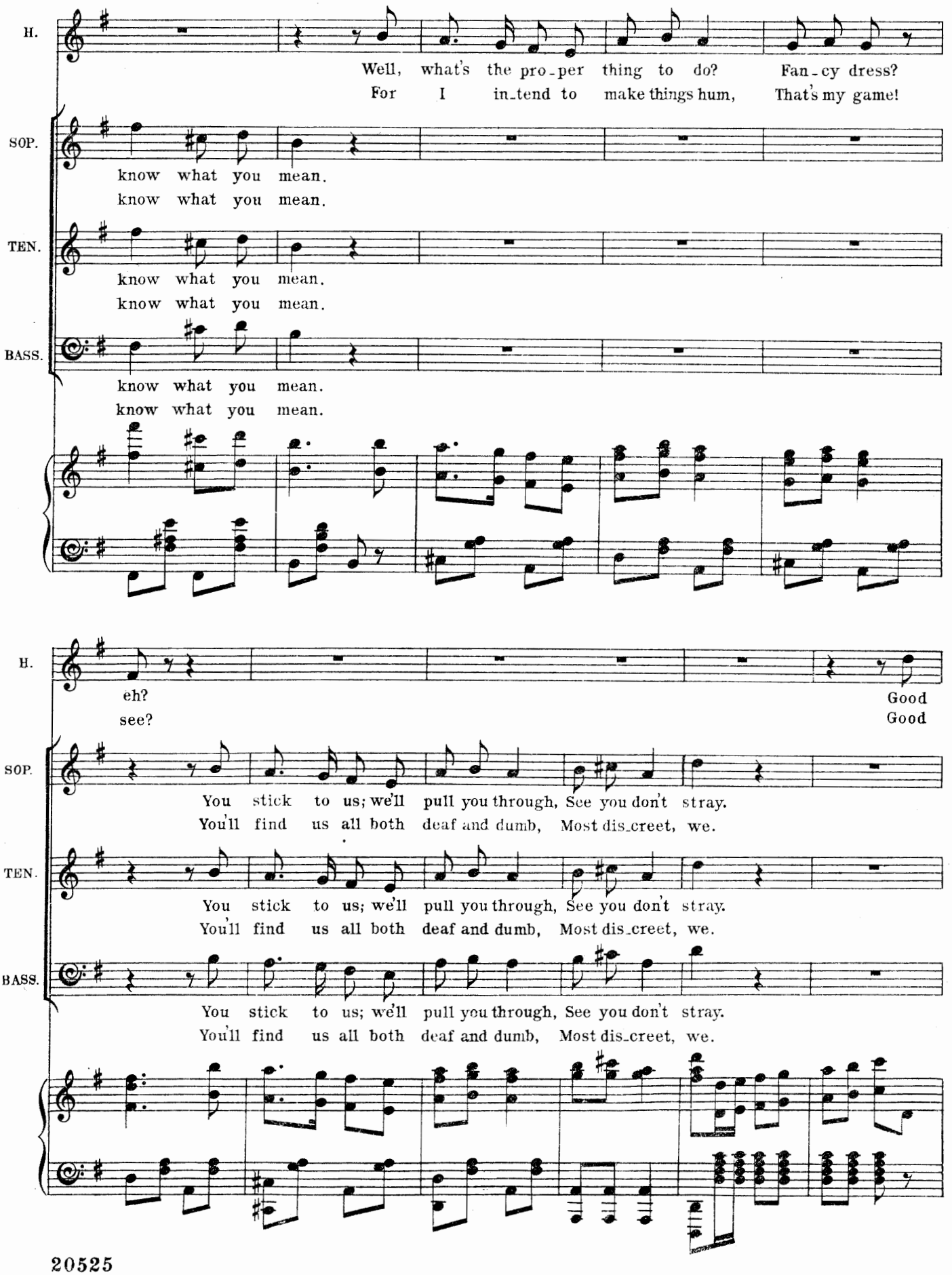

WIN.
lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh
F.
lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh
GUY.
lol - de - rol, lol - de - rol, lay! Oh joy! oh joy! oh joy! oh
WIN.
joy! oh joy!
F.
joy! oh joy!
GUY.
joy! oh joy!
f
1.
2.

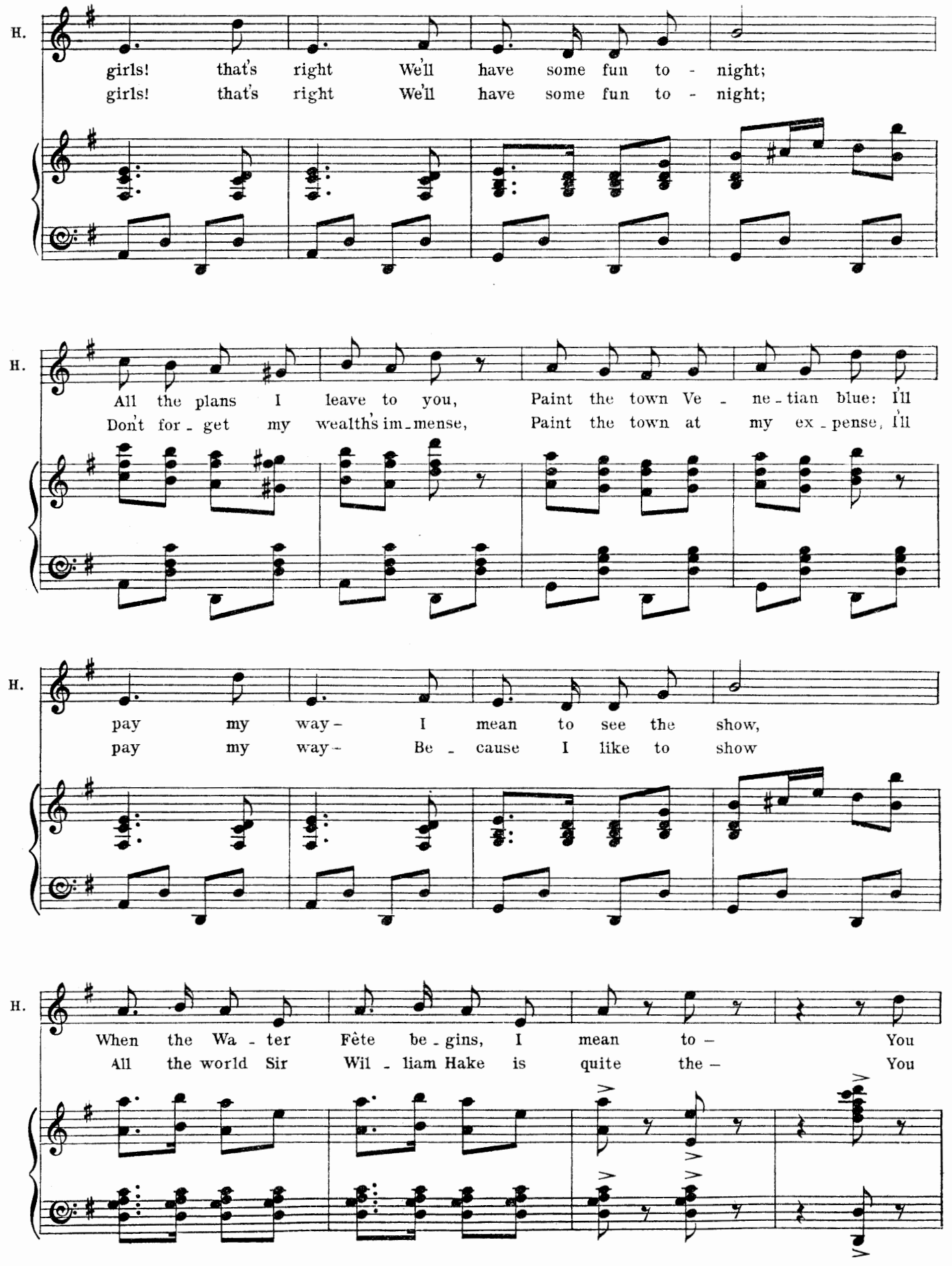
№ 14. SONG. (Hake) and CHORUS.

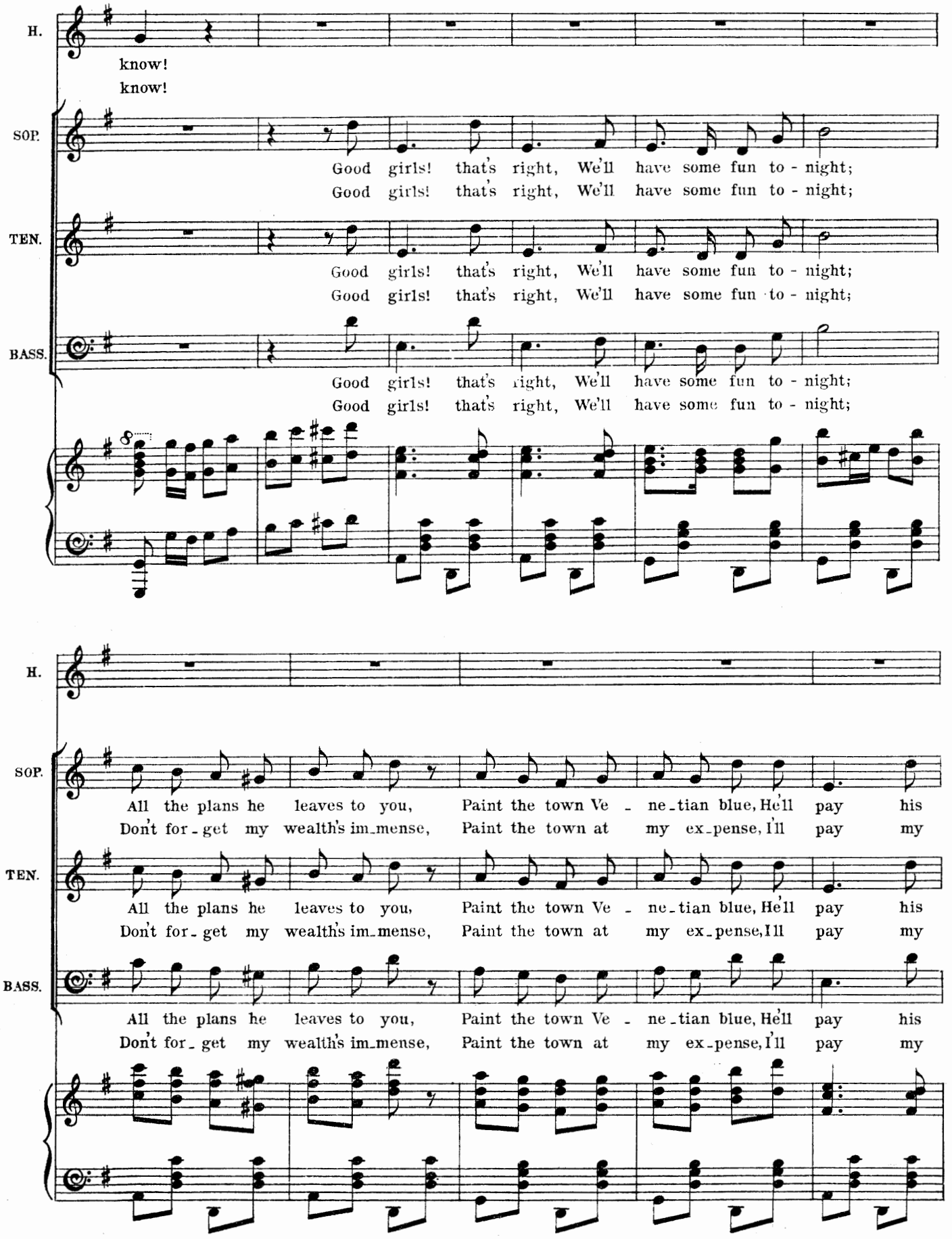
"YOU KNOW."

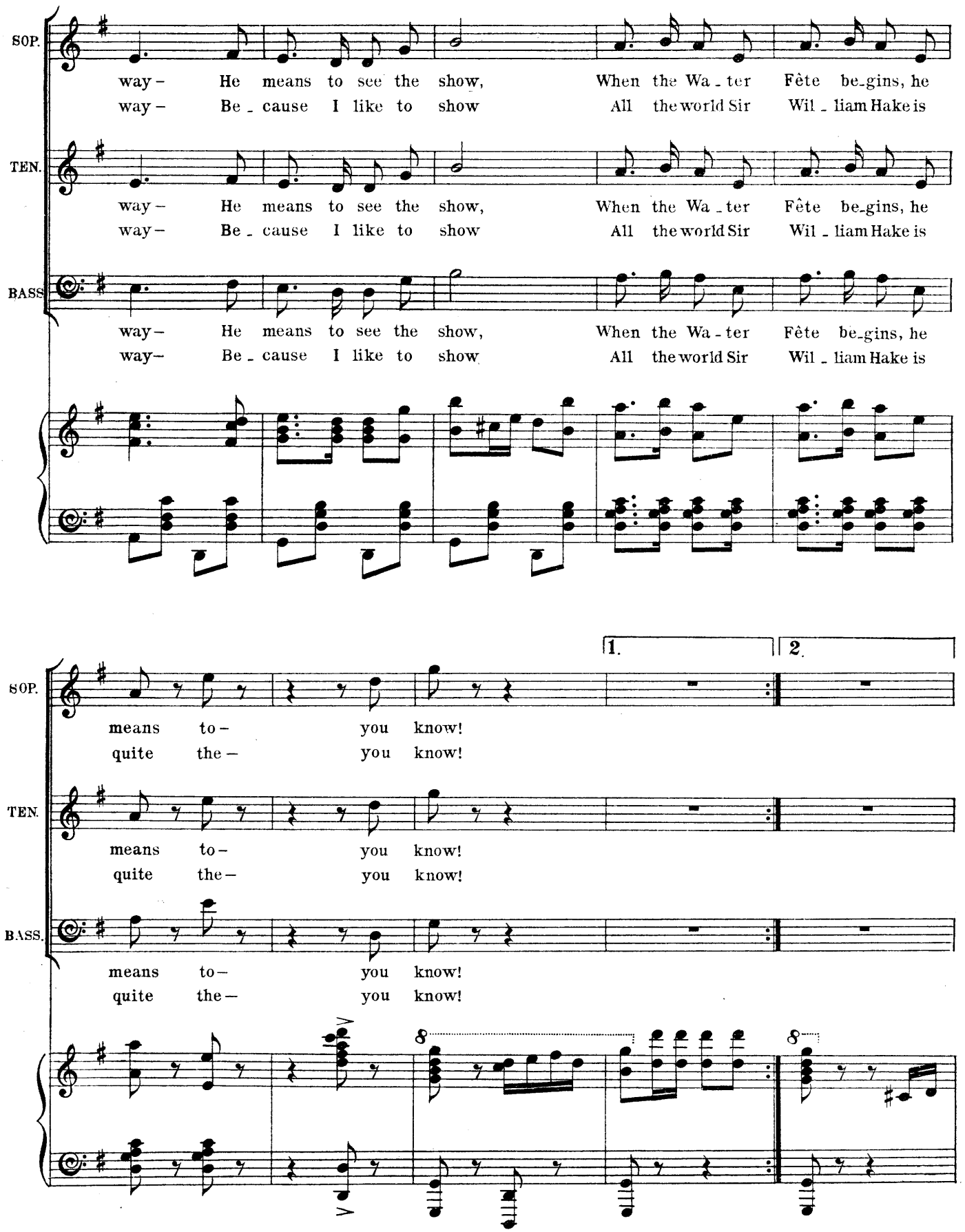



H.
know what I mean?
know what I mean?
And I ain't ne_ver been to a
You'll re_mem_ber I wish to be
SOP.
Yes, we know what you mean.
Yes, we know what you mean.
TEN.
Yes, we know what you mean.
Yes, we know what you mean.
BASS.
Yes, we know what you mean.
Yes, we know what you mean.
H.
wa_ter fête So I want to be pos_ted and up to date. You know what I mean?
left a_lone, I'll dis_pense with the aid of a cha_per_one. You know what I mean?
SOP.
Oh, we
Oh, we
TEN.
Oh, we
Oh, we
BASS.
Oh, we
Oh, we

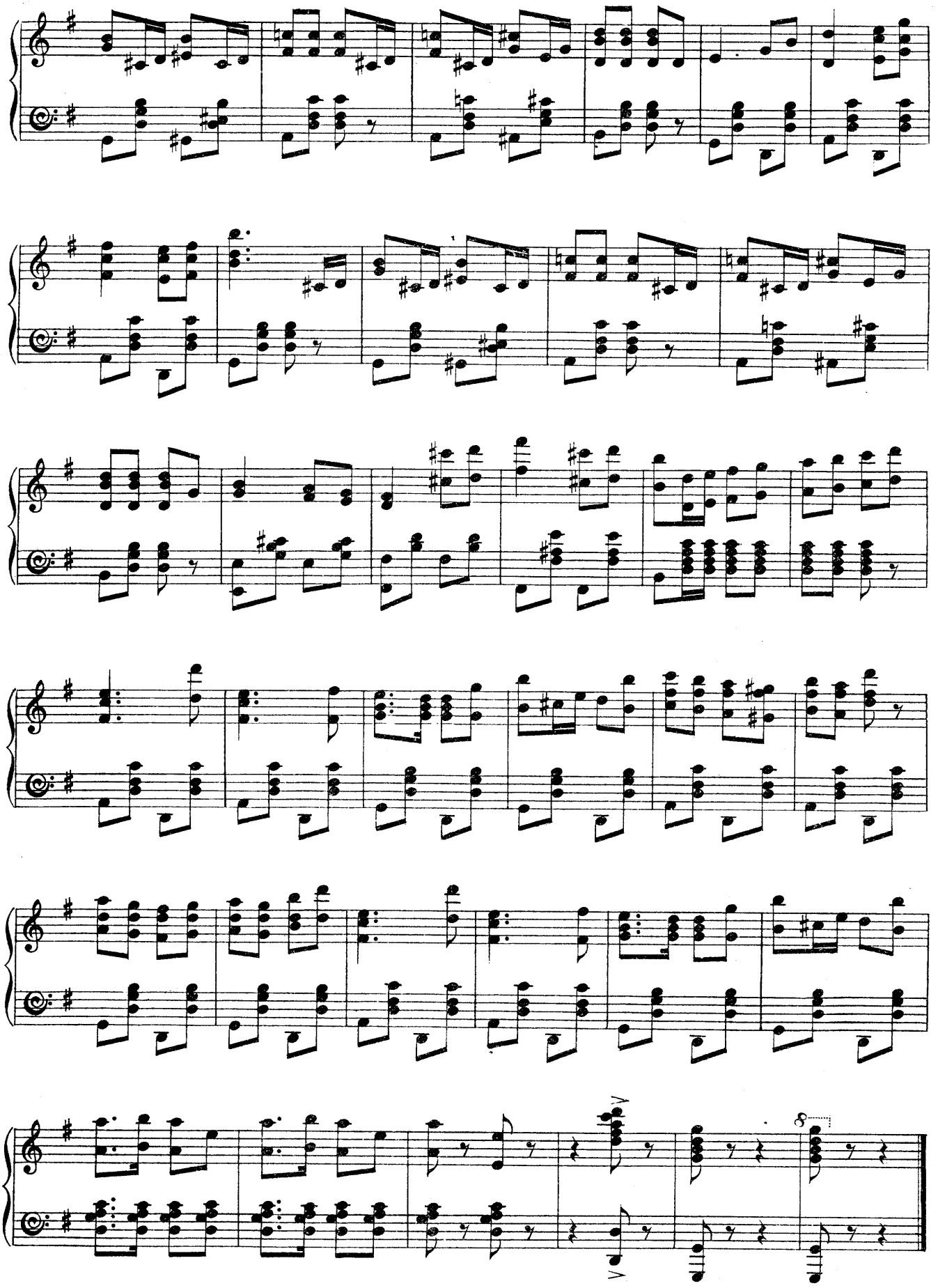

H.
Well, what's the pro-per thing to do? Fan-cy dress?
For I in-tend to make things hum, That's my game!
SOP.
know what you mean.
know what you mean.
TEN.
know what you mean.
know what you mean.
BASS.
know what you mean.
know what you mean.
H.
eh?
see?
Good
Good
SOP.
You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.
TEN.
You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.
BASS.
You stick to us; we'll pull you through, See you don't stray.
You'll find us all both deaf and dumb, Most dis-creet, we.


H.
girls! that's right We'll have some fun to - night;
girls! that's right We'll have some fun to - night;
H.
All the plans I leave to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue: I'll
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll
H.
pay my way - I mean to see the show,
pay my way - Be - cause I like to show
H.
When the Wa - ter Fête be - gins, I mean to - You
All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is quite the - You


H.
know!
know!
SOP.
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
TEN.
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
BASS.
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
Good girls! that's right, We'll have some fun to - night;
H.
SOP.
All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my
TEN.
All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my
BASS.
All the plans he leaves to you, Paint the town Ve - ne - tian blue, He'll pay his
Don't for - get my wealth's im - mense, Paint the town at my ex - pense, I'll pay my


SOP.
way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is
TEN.
way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is
BASS
way – He means to see the show, When the Wa - ter Fête be-gins, he
way – Be - cause I like to show All the world Sir Wil - liam Hake is
1.
2.
SOP.
means to – you know!
quite the – you know!
TEN.
means to – you know!
quite the – you know!
BASS.
means to – you know!
quite the – you know!
8
8

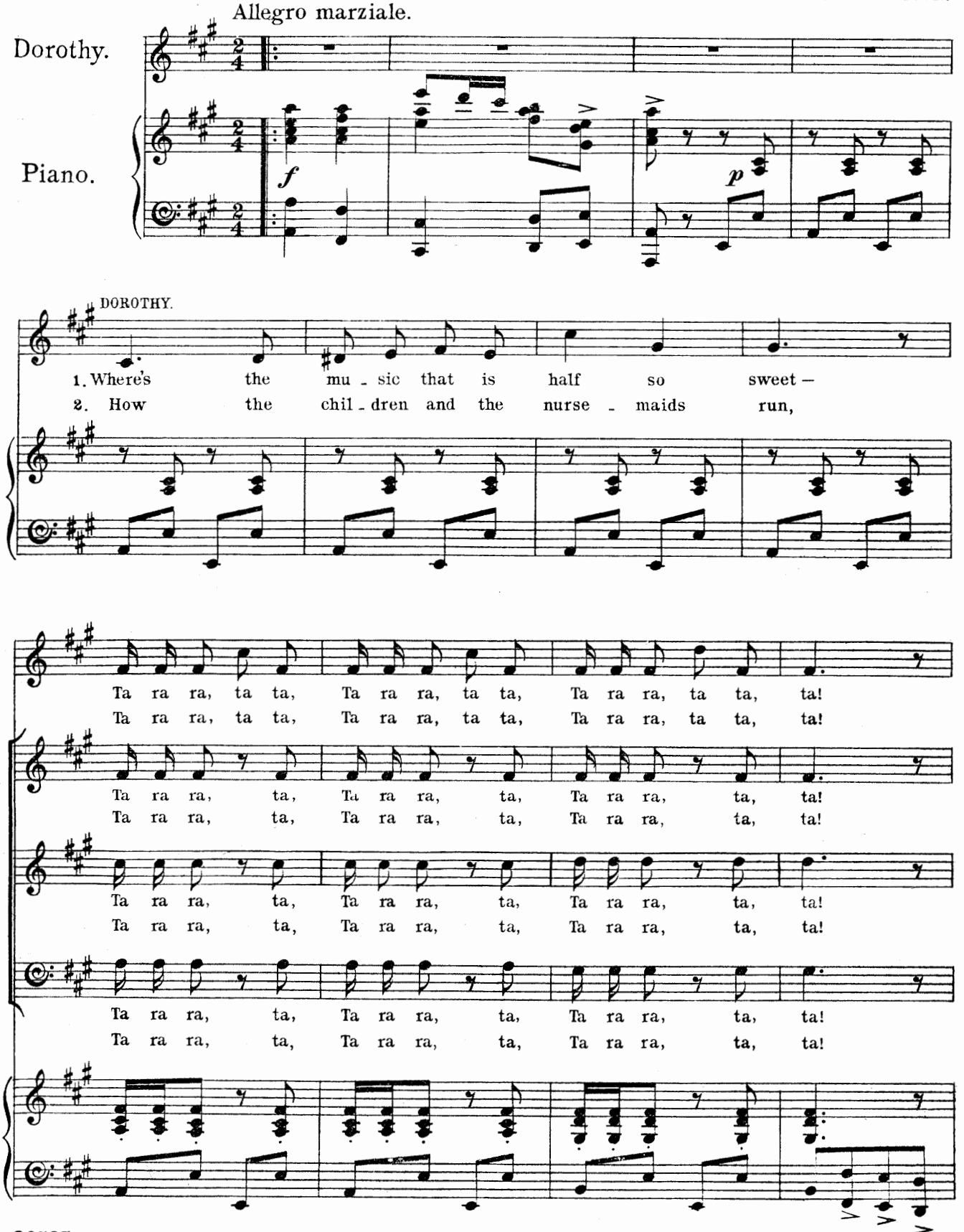
DANCE.

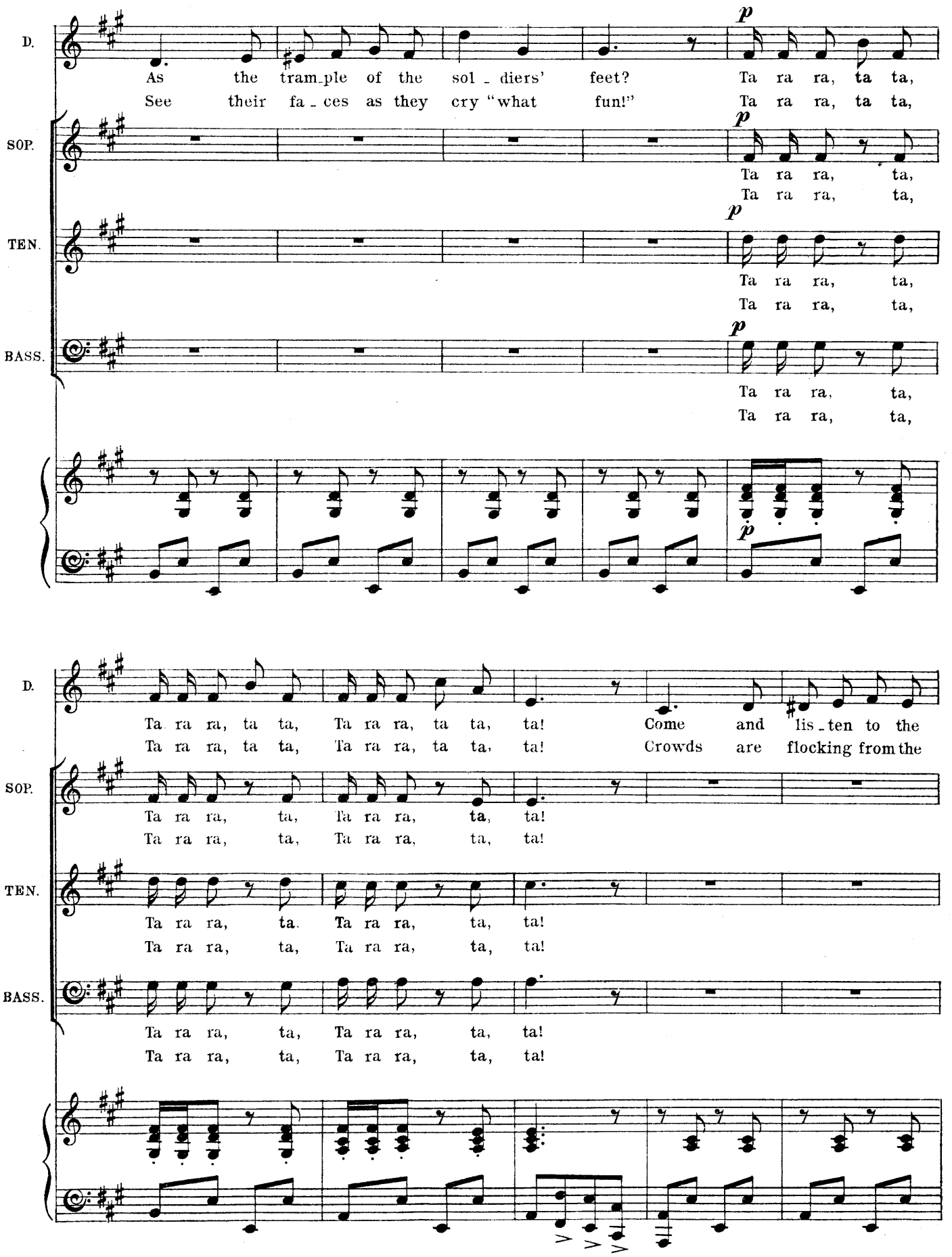


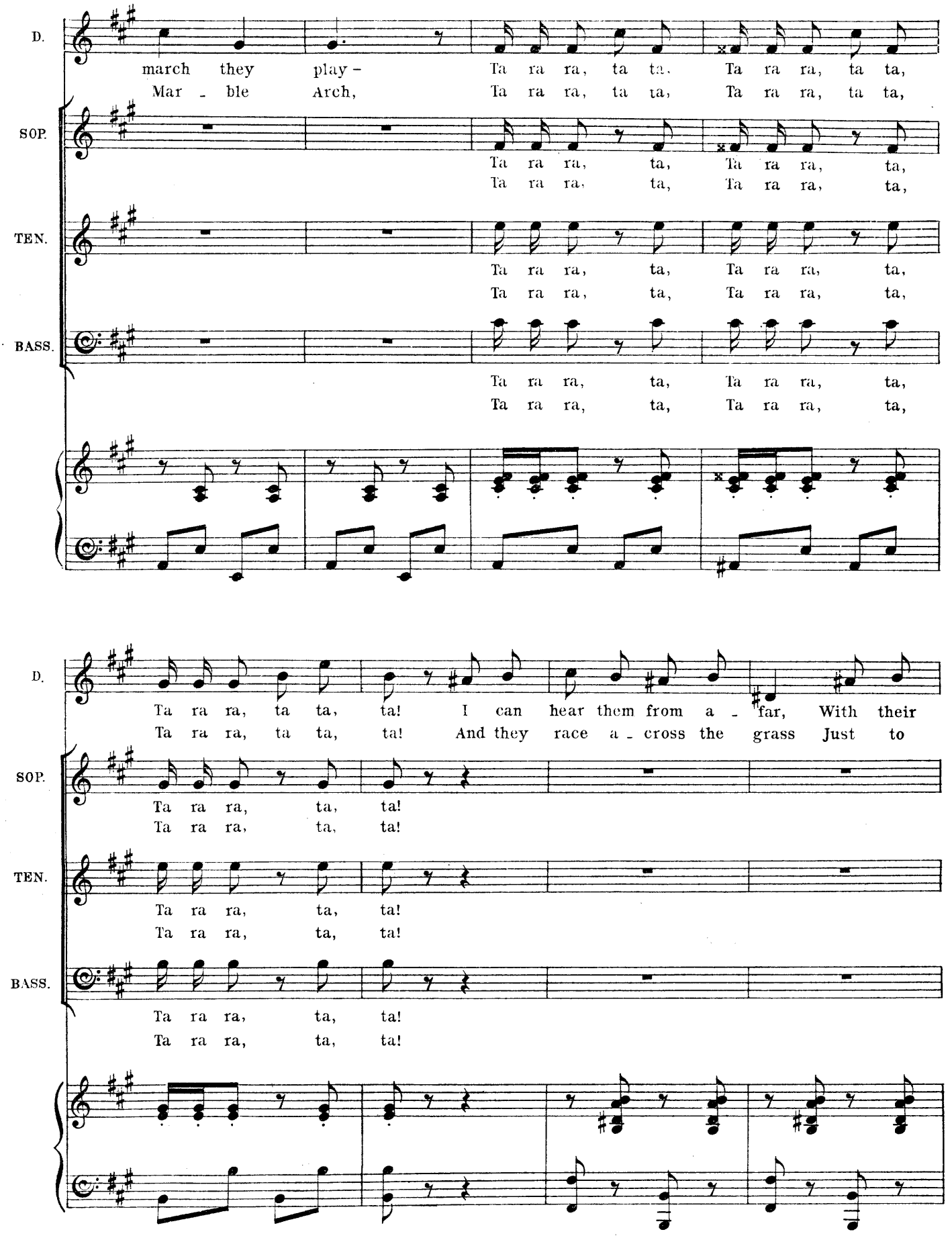
No 15. SONG. (Dorothy) and CHORUS.

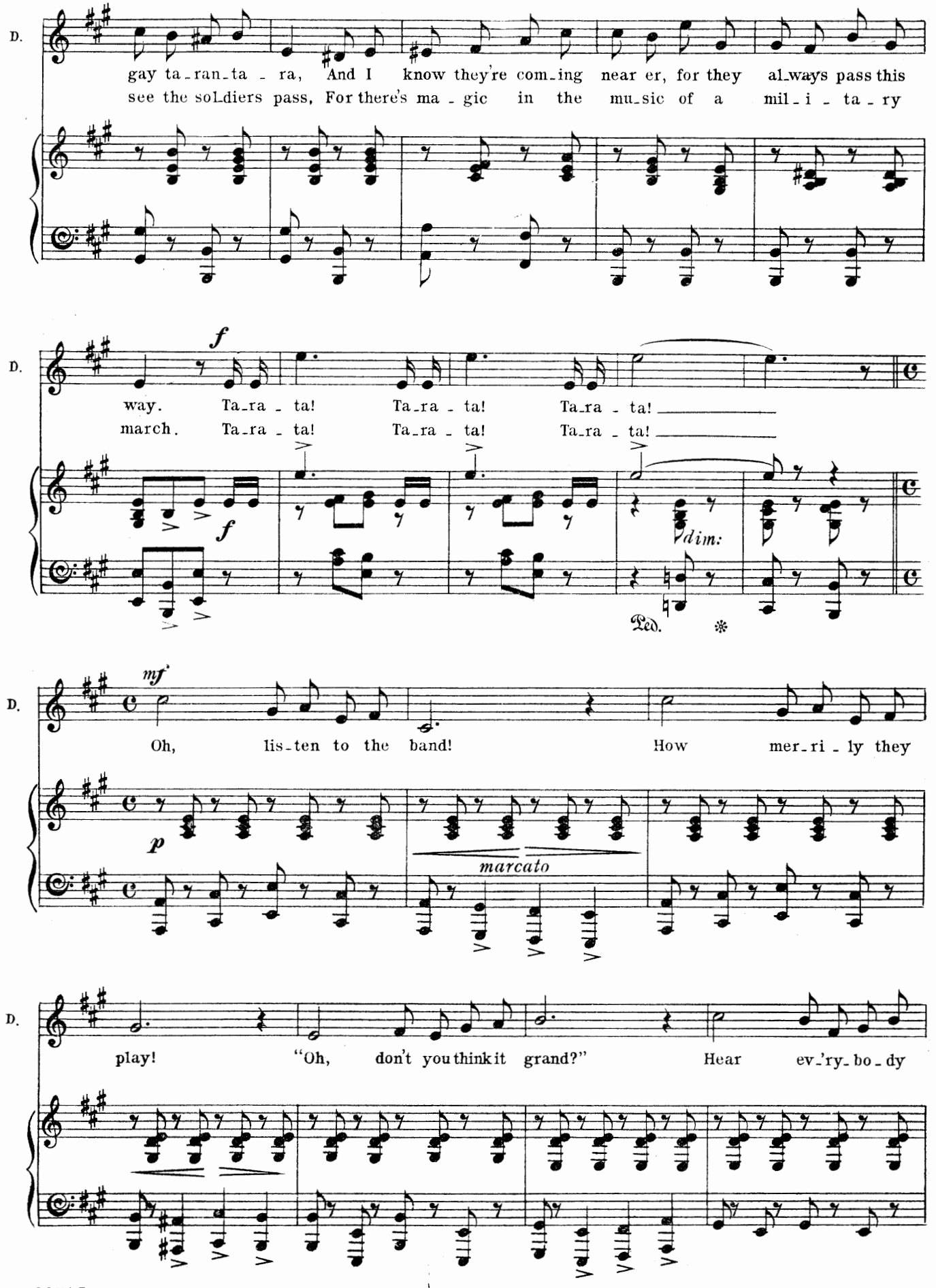
"SOLDIERS IN THE PARK."

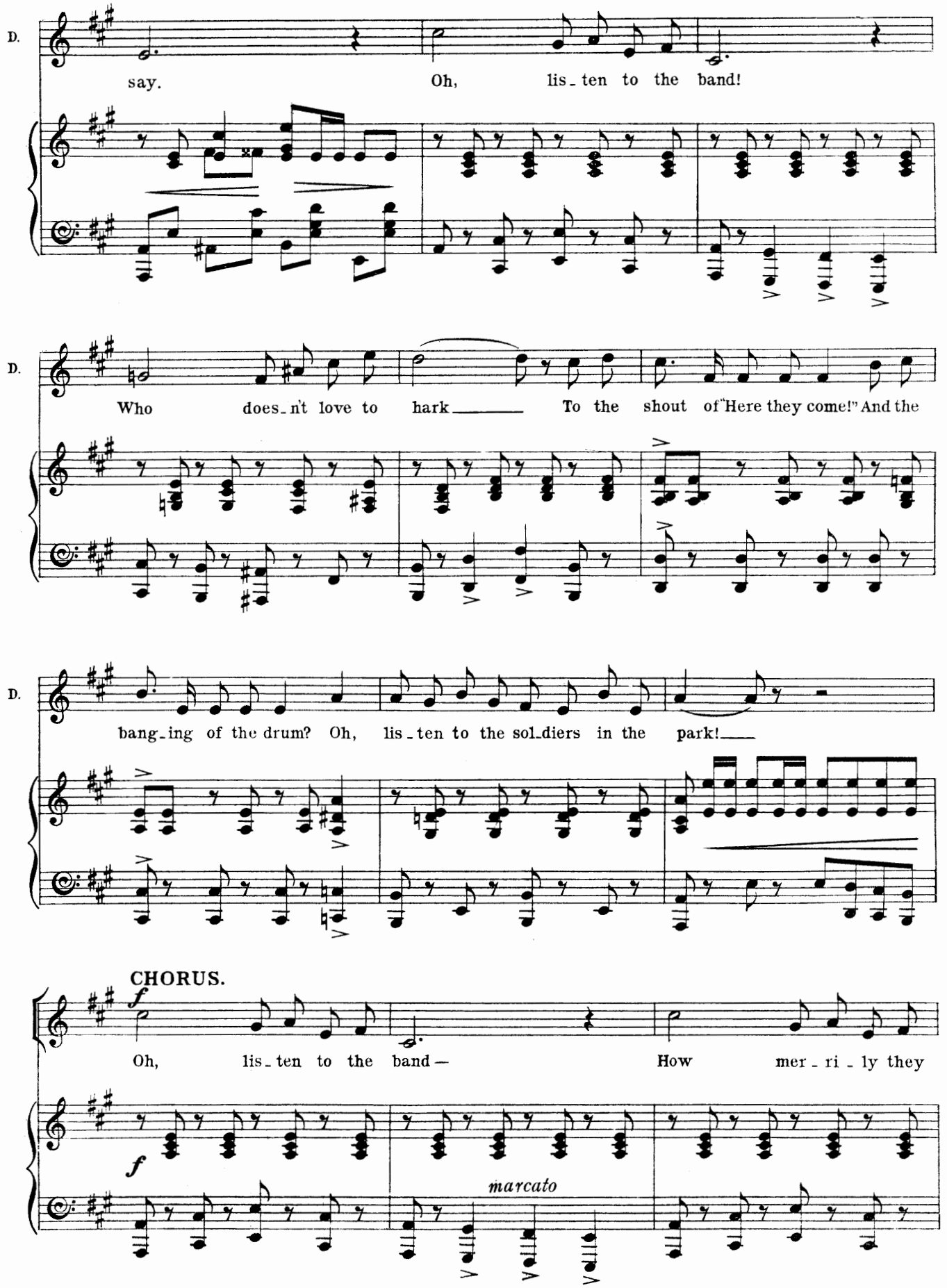
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

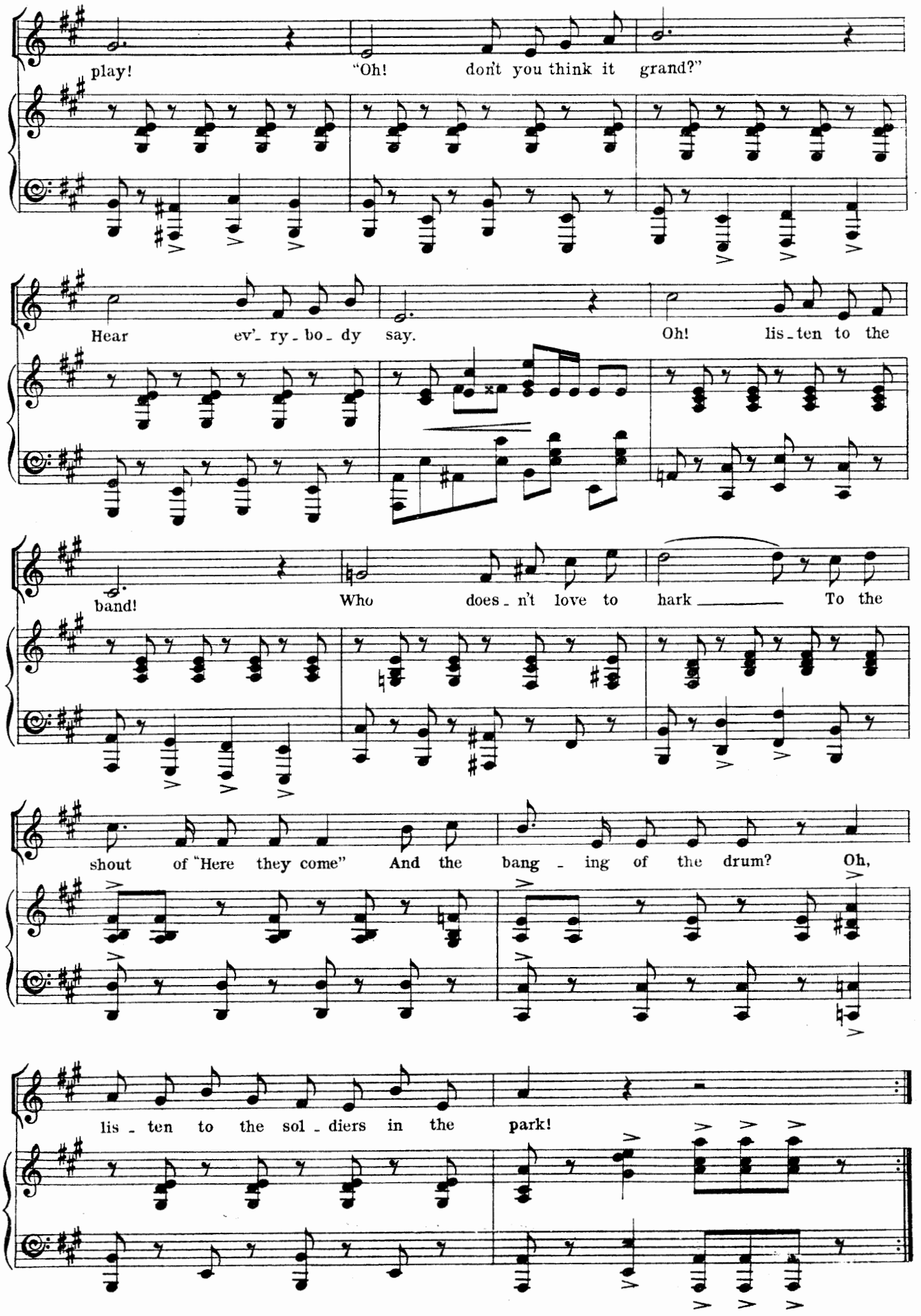



D.
As the tram_ple of the sol _ diers' feet?
See their fa _ ces as they cry "what fun!"
Ta ra ra, ta ta,
Ta ra ra, ta ta,
SOP.
Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,
TEN.
Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,
BASS.
Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta,
p
D.
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! Come and lis _ ten to the
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! Crowds are flocking from the
SOP.
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
TEN.
Ta ra ra, ta. Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
BASS.
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta, ta!


D.
march they play –
Mar – ble Arch,
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta,
Ta ra ra, ta ta, Ta ra ra, ta ta,
SOP.
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
TEN.
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
BASS.
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
Ta ra ra, ta, Ta ra ra, ta,
D.
Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! I can hear them from a – far, With their
Ta ra ra, ta ta, ta! And they race a – cross the grass Just to
SOP.
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
TEN.
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
BASS.
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!
Ta ra ra, ta, ta!

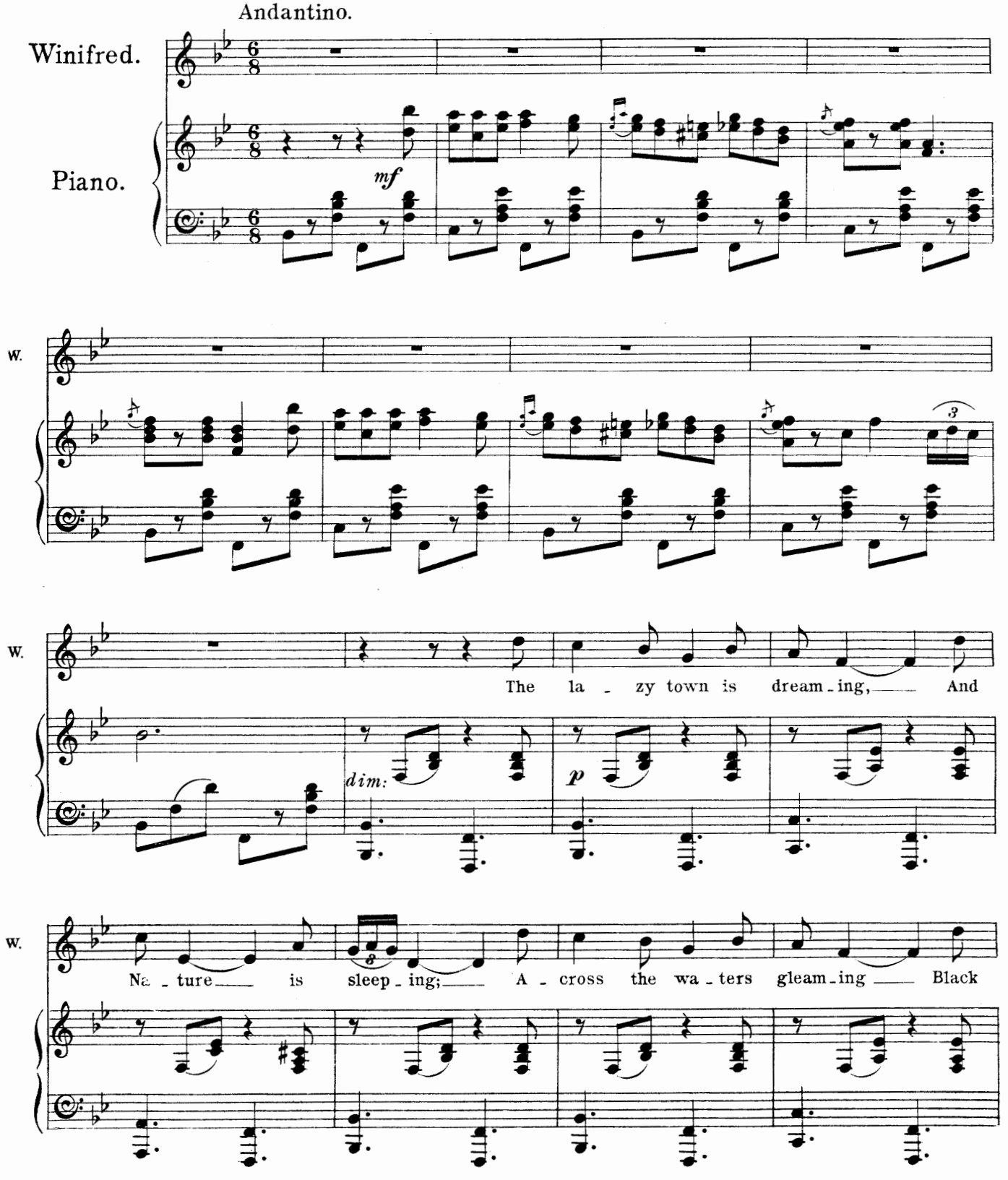

D.
gay ta-ran-ta - ra, And I know they're com-ing near er, for they al-ways pass this
see the sol-diers pass, For there's ma - gic in the mu-sic of a mil-i - ta - ry
f
way. Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta!
march. Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta! Ta-ra - ta!
f
dim.
Ped.
mf
Oh, lis-ten to the band! How mer-ri - ly they
p
marcato
play! "Oh, don't you think it grand?" Hear ev-'ry-bo-dy

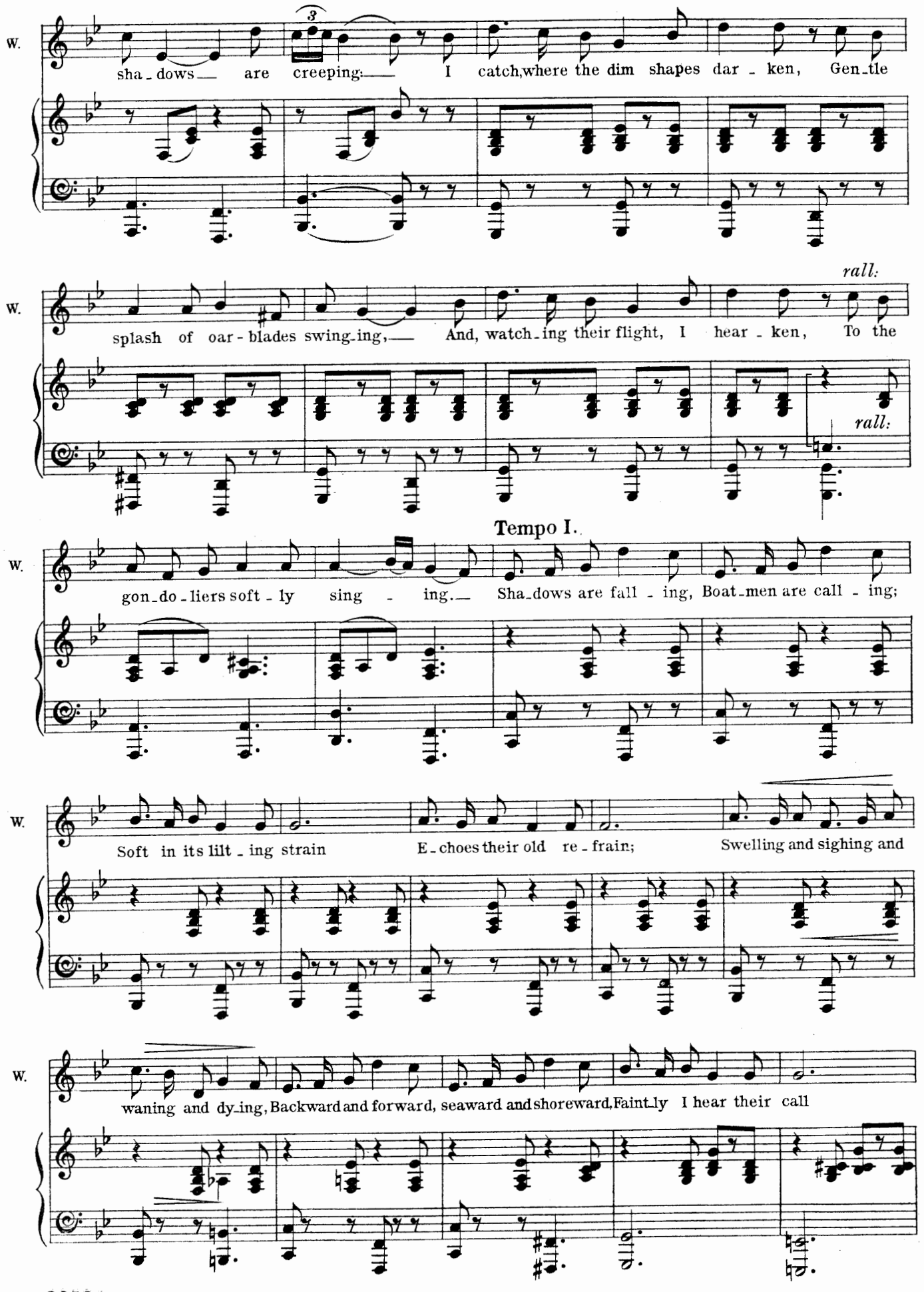

D.
say.
Oh, lis-ten to the band!
D.
Who does-n't love to hark To the shout of "Here they come!" And the
D.
bang-ing of the drum? Oh, lis-ten to the sol-diers in the park!
CHORUS.
f
Oh, lis-ten to the band — How mer-ri-ly they
f
marcato

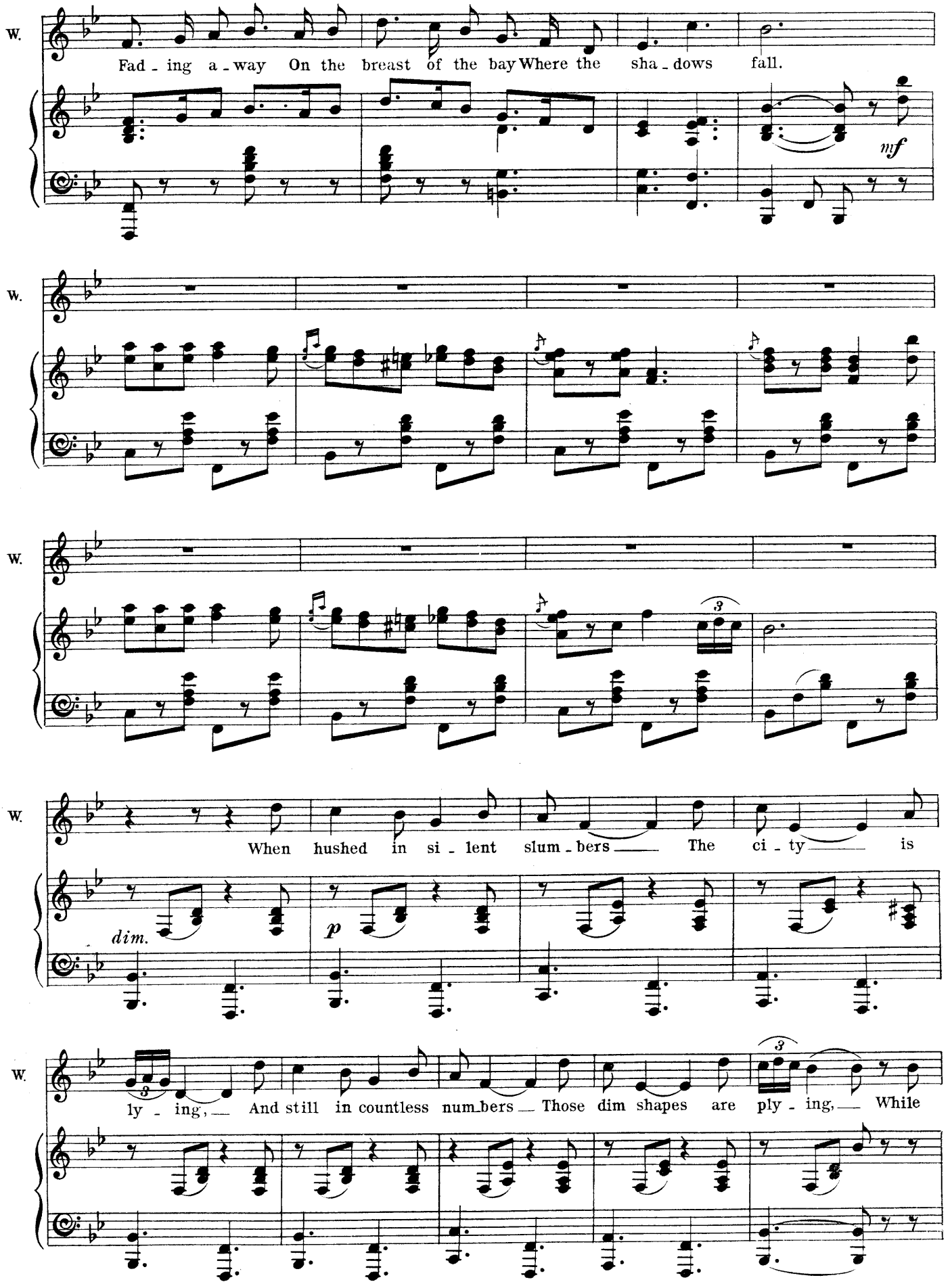

play!
"Oh! don't you think it grand?"
Hear ev'- ry - bo - dy say.
Oh! lis - ten to the
band!
Who does - n't love to hark
To the
shout of "Here they come"
And the bang - ing of the drum?
Oh,
lis - ten to the sol - diers in the
park!

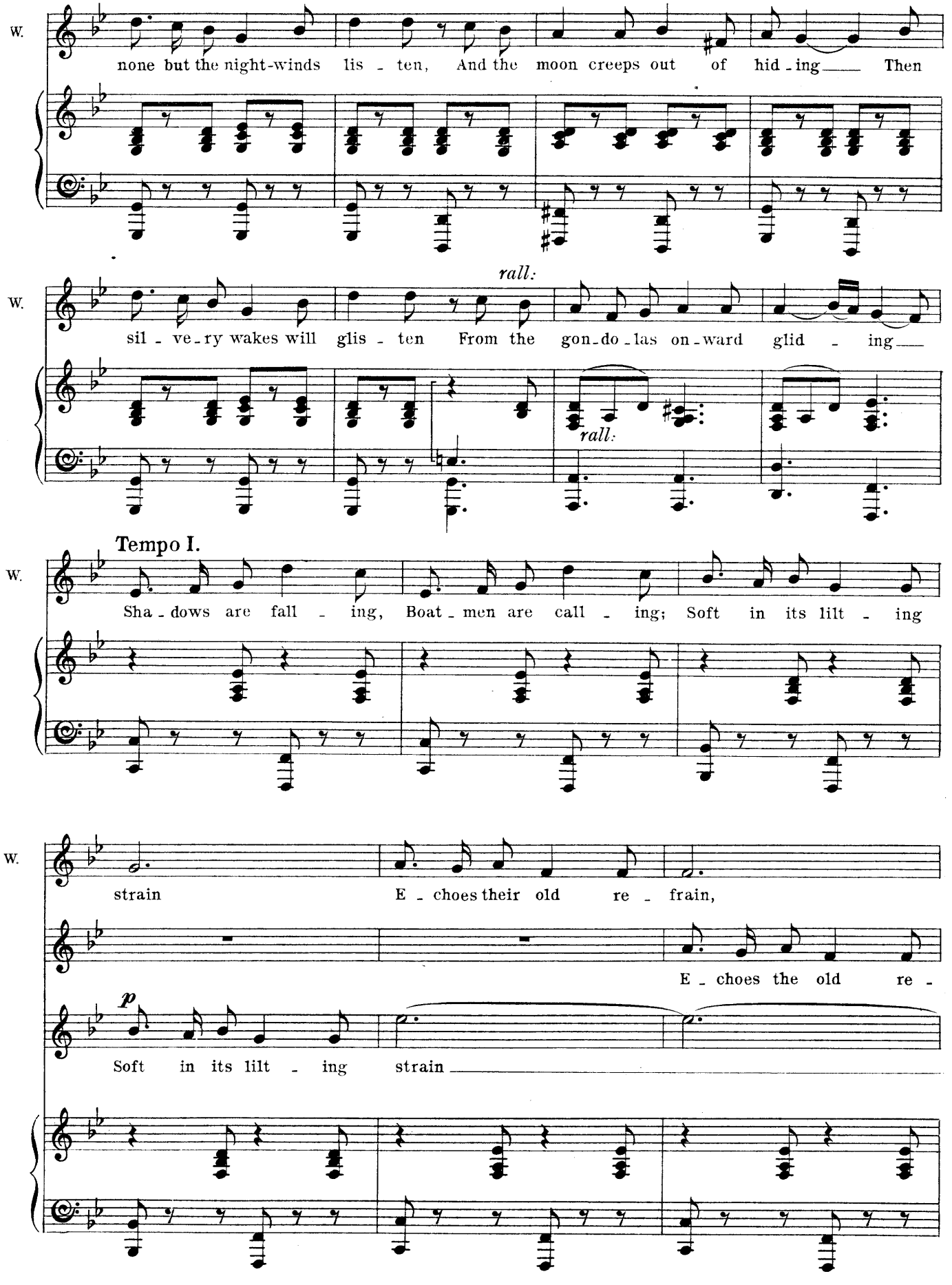
№ 16. GONDOLA SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

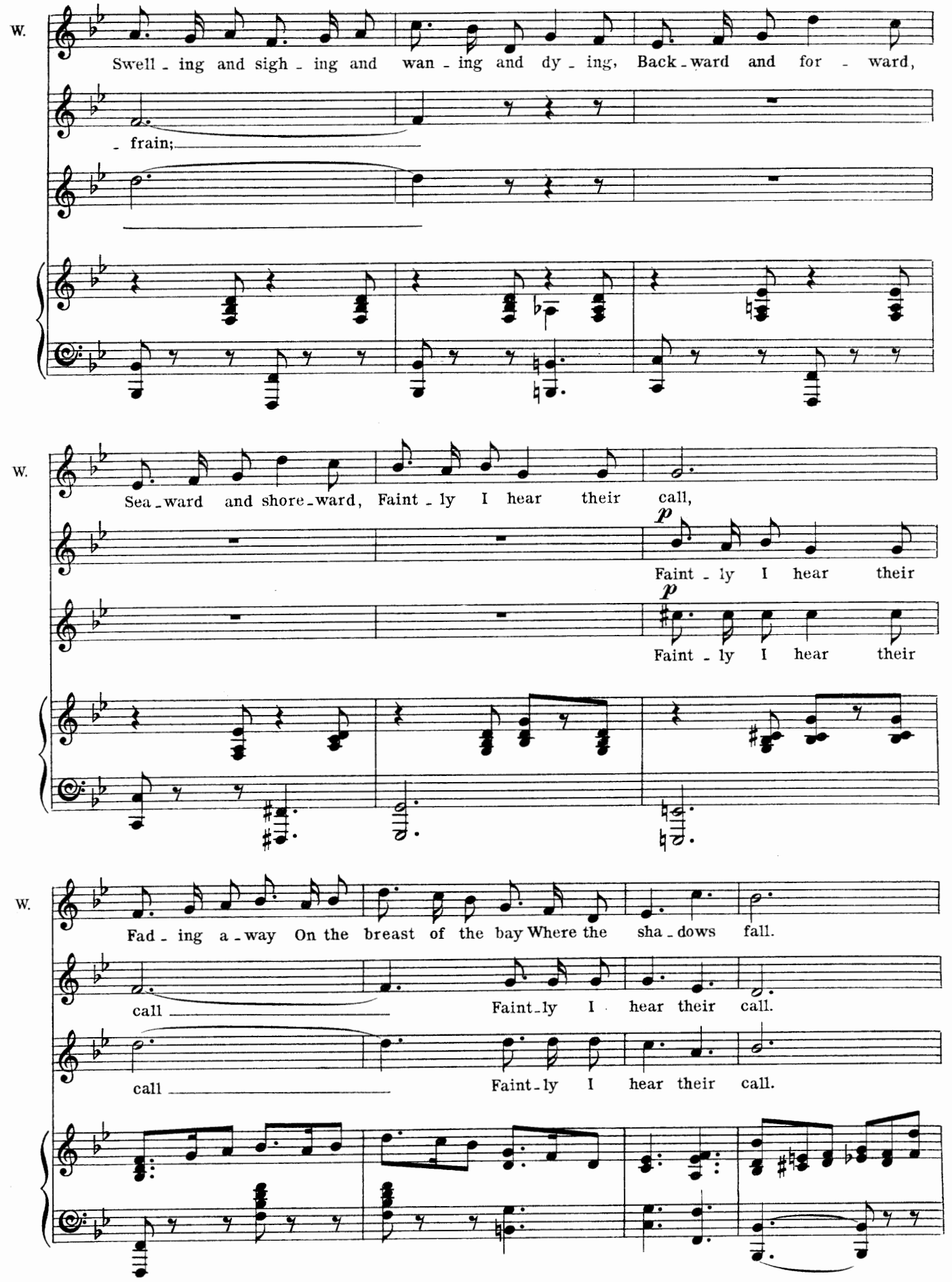
"BEAUTIFUL VENICE."

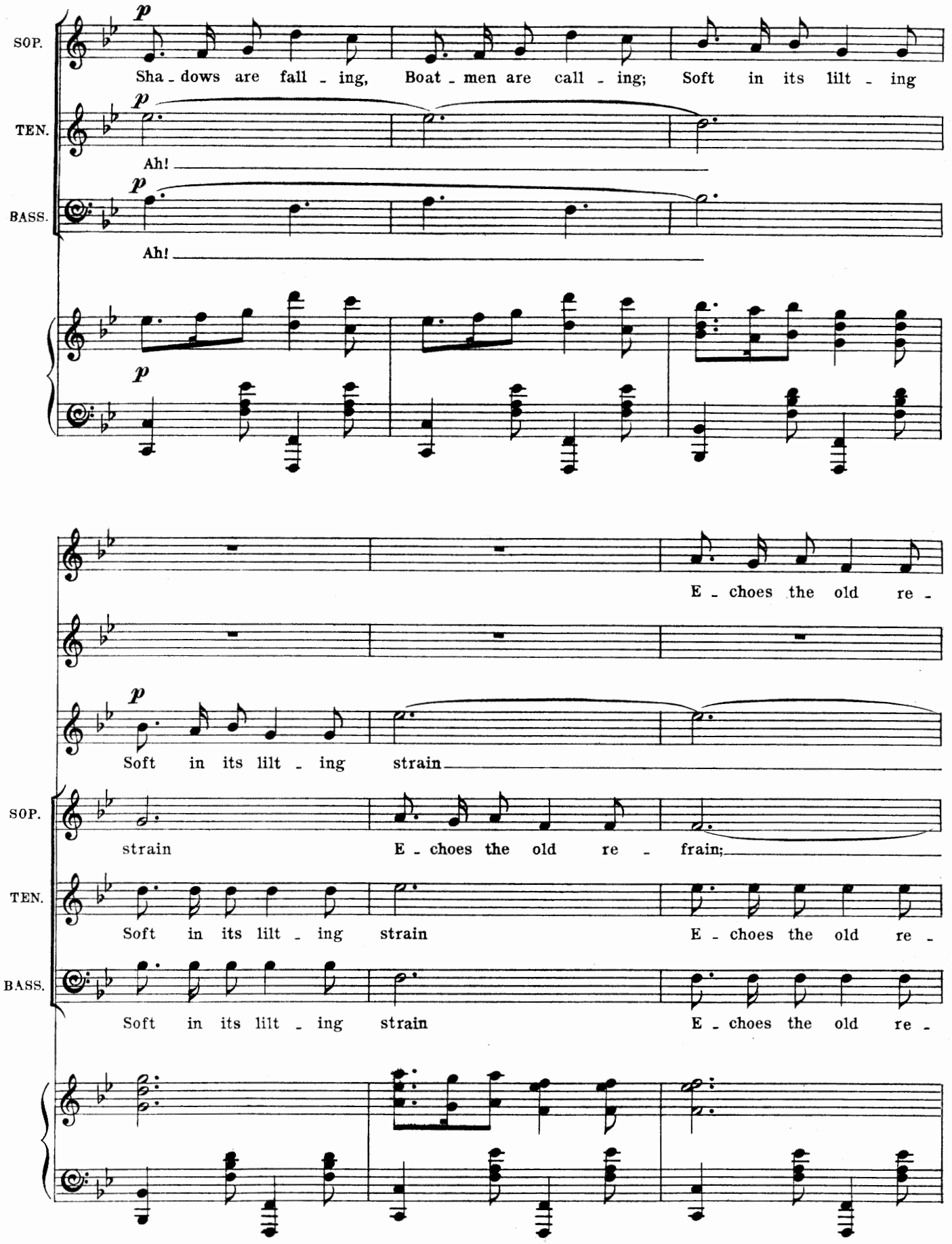


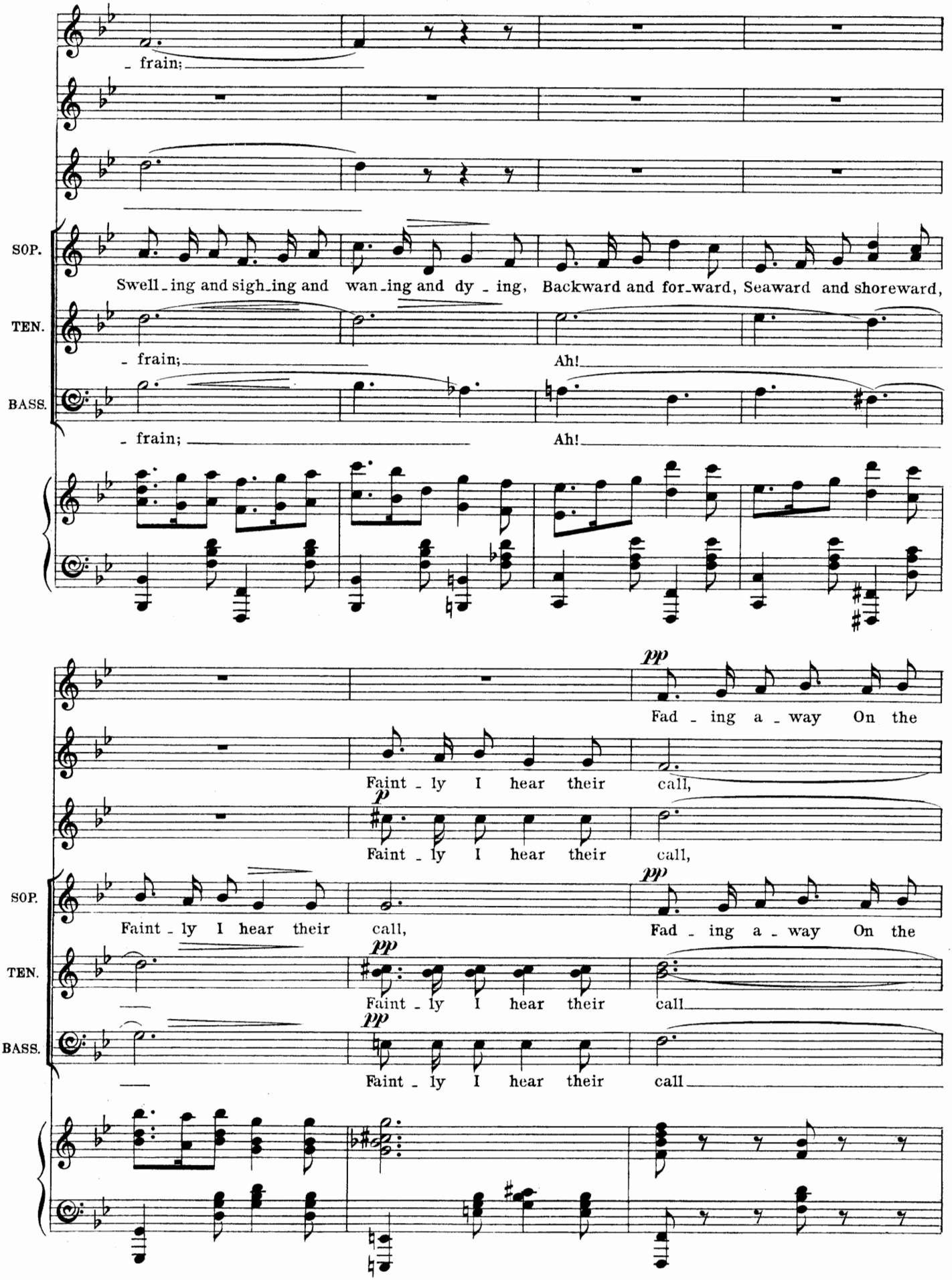

W.
sha - dows — are creeping: — I catch, where the dim shapes dar - ken, Gen - tle
W.
splash of oar - blades swing - ing, — And, watch - ing their flight, I hear - ken, To the
rall:
rall:
Tempo I.
W.
gon - do - liers soft - ly sing - ing. — Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing;
W.
Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes their old re - frain; Swelling and sighing and
W.
waning and dy - ing, Backward and forward, seaward and shoreward, Faint - ly I hear their call

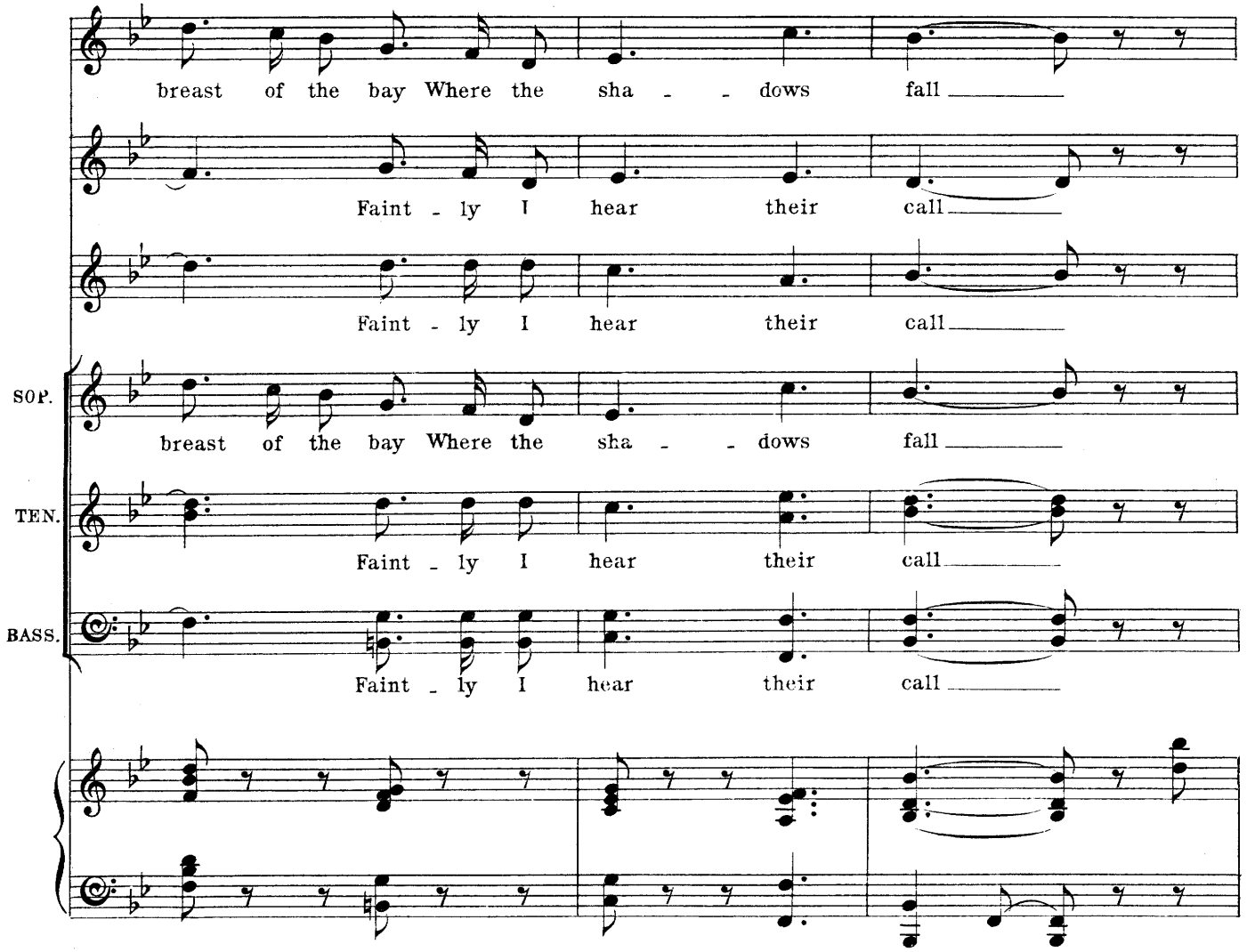

W.
Fad - ing a - way On the breast of the bay Where the sha - dows fall.
mf
W.
W.
W.
When hushed in si - lent slum - bers The ci - ty is
dim.
p
W.
ly - ing, And still in countless num bers Those dim shapes are ply - ing, While

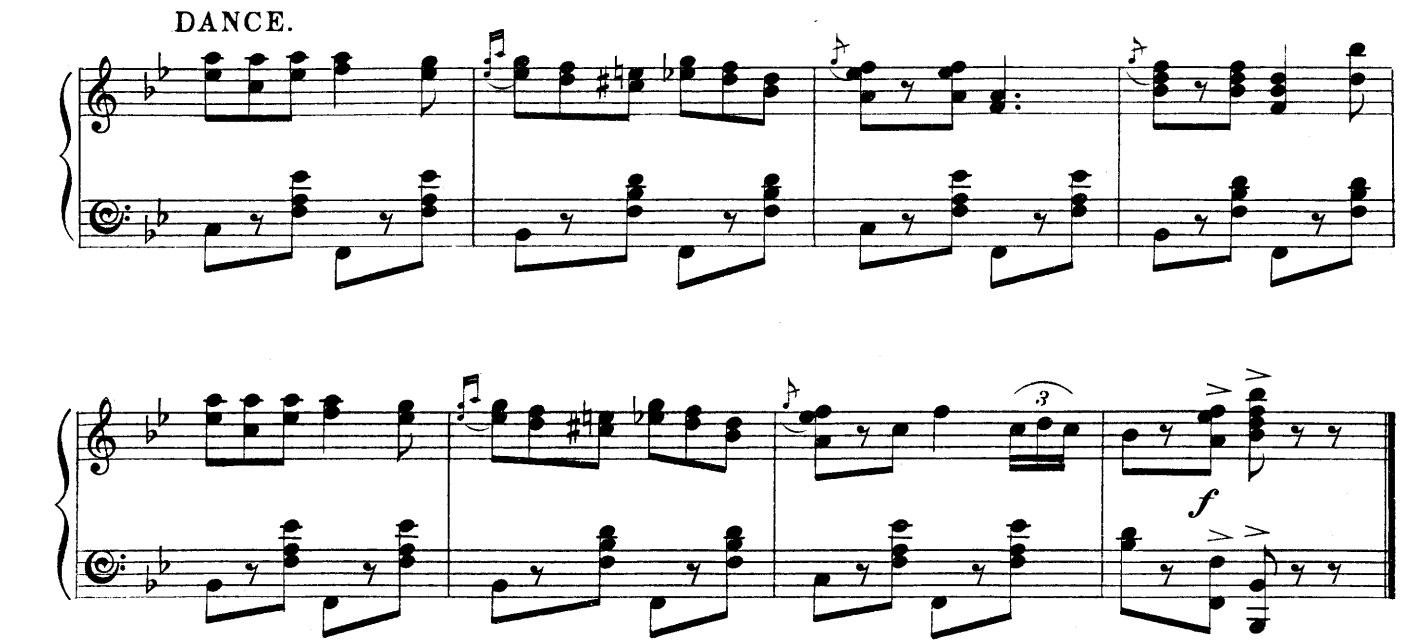

W.
none but the night-winds lis - ten, And the moon creeps out of hid - ing Then
rall:
W.
sil - ve - ry wakes will glis - ten From the gon - do - las on - ward glid - ing
rall:
Tempo I.
W.
Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing; Soft in its lilt - ing
W.
strain
E - choes their old re - frain,
E - choes the old re -
p
Soft in its lilt - ing strain


W.
Swell - ing and sigh - ing and wan - ing and dy - ing, Back - ward and for - ward,
- frain;
W.
Sea - ward and shore - ward, Faint - ly I hear their call,
p
Faint - ly I hear their
p
Faint - ly I hear their
W.
Fad - ing a - way On the breast of the bay Where the sha - dows fall.
call
Faint - ly I hear their call.
call
Faint - ly I hear their call.


SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
p
Sha - dows are fall - ing, Boat - men are call - ing; Soft in its lilt - ing
Ah!
Ah!
E - choes the old re -
Soft in its lilt - ing strain
strain E - choes the old re - frain;
Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes the old re -
Soft in its lilt - ing strain E - choes the old re -

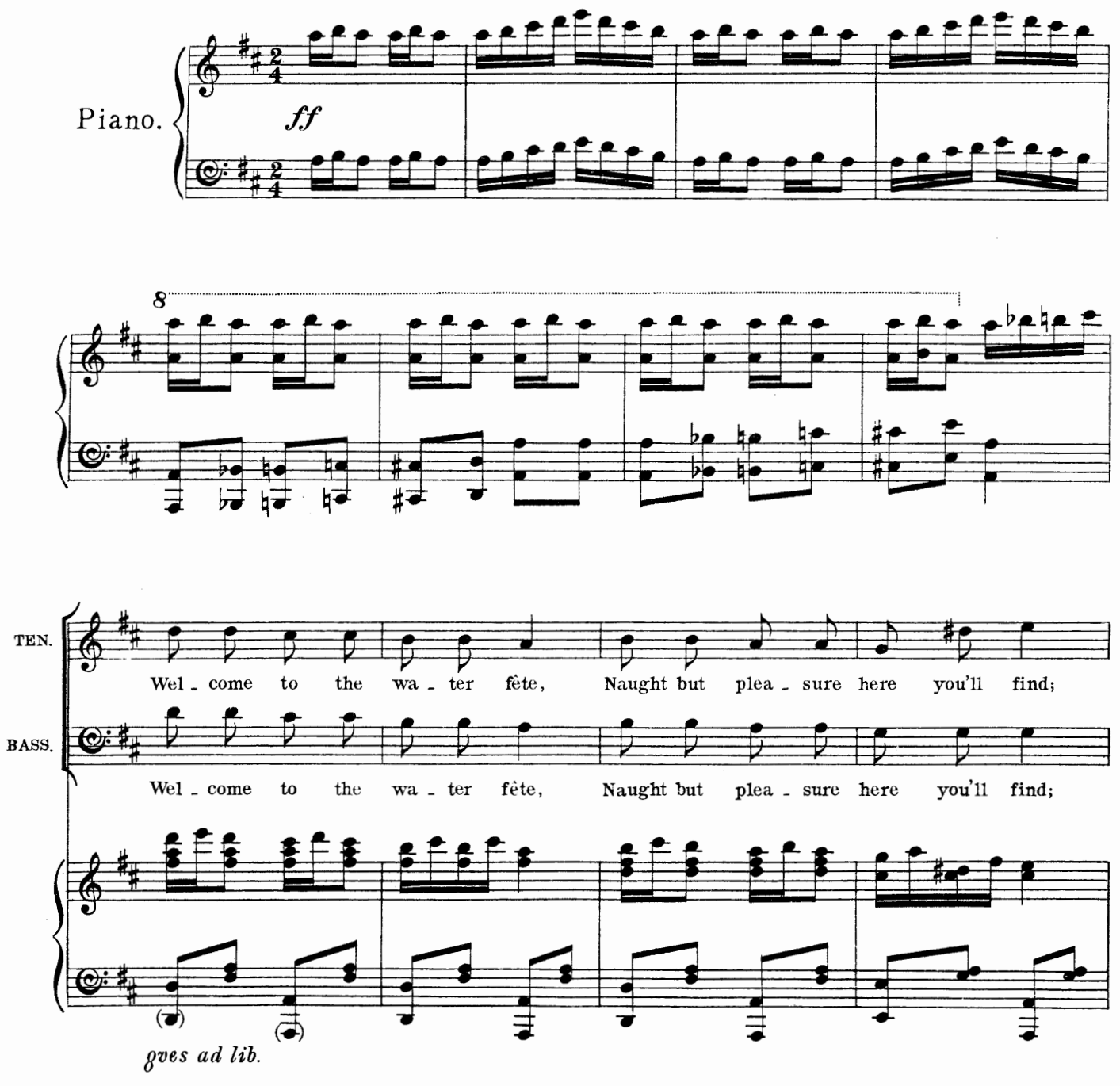

- frain;
SOP.
Swell - ing and sigh - ing and wan - ing and dy - ing, Backward and for - ward, Seaward and shoreward,
TEN.
- frain;
Ah!
BASS.
- frain;
Ah!
pp
Fad - ing a - way On the
Faint - ly I hear their call,
p
Faint - ly I hear their call,
SOP.
Faint - ly I hear their call,
pp
Fad - ing a - way On the
TEN.
pp
Faint - ly I hear their call
BASS.
pp
Faint - ly I hear their call

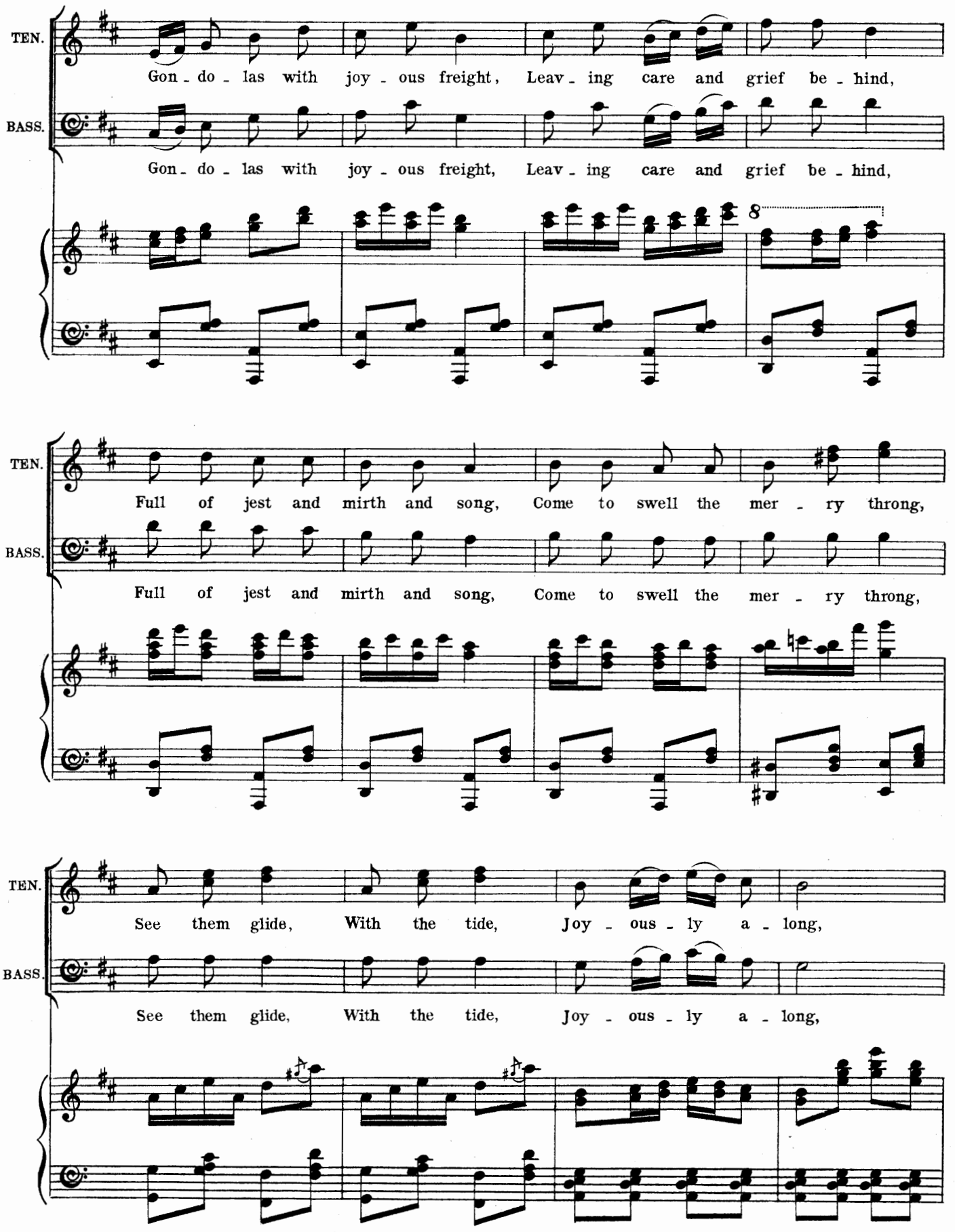

breast of the bay Where the sha - - dows fall
Faint - ly I hear their call
Faint - ly I hear their call
SOP.
breast of the bay Where the sha - - dows fall
TEN.
Faint - ly I hear their call
BASS.
Faint - ly I hear their call

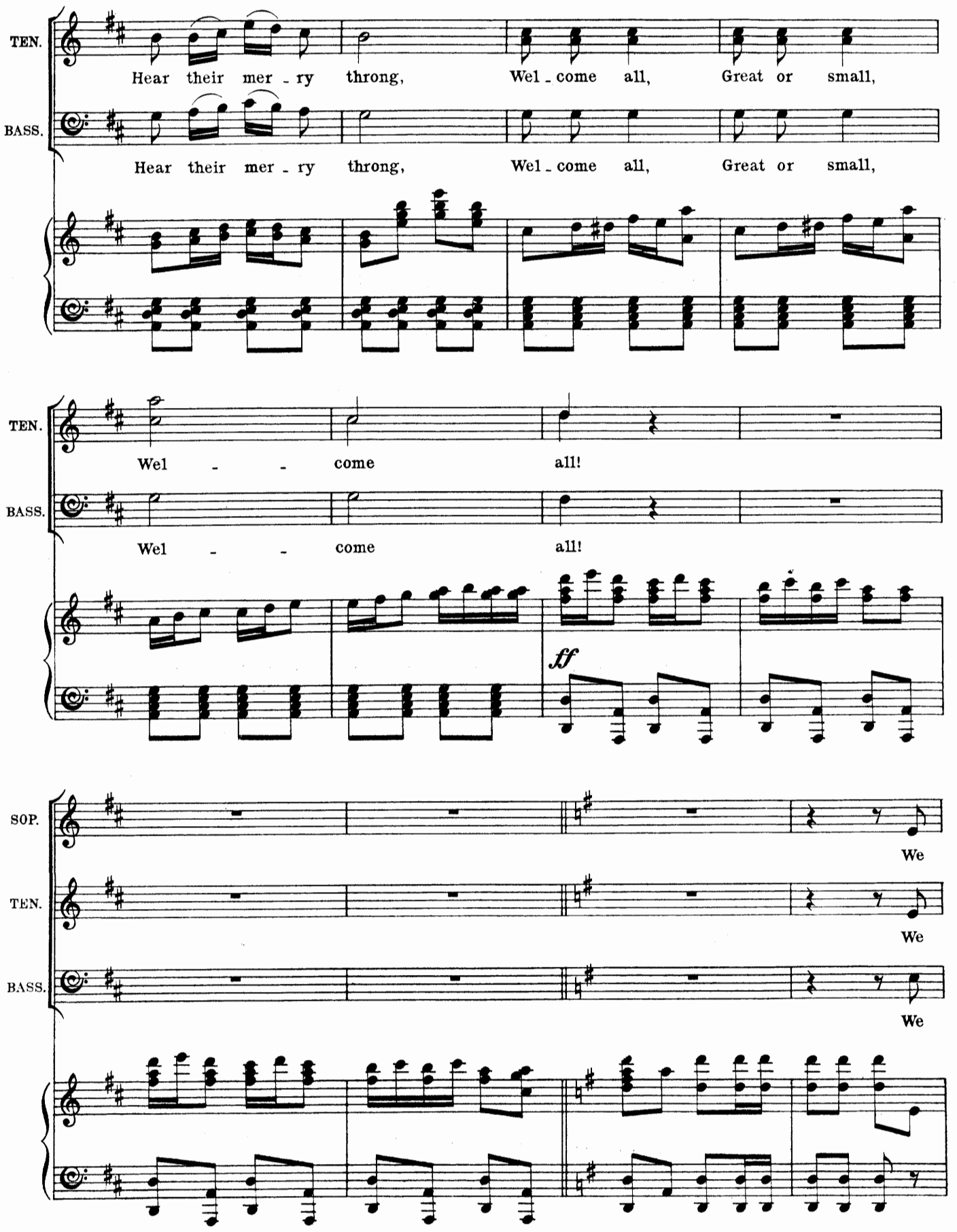

DANCE.
3
f

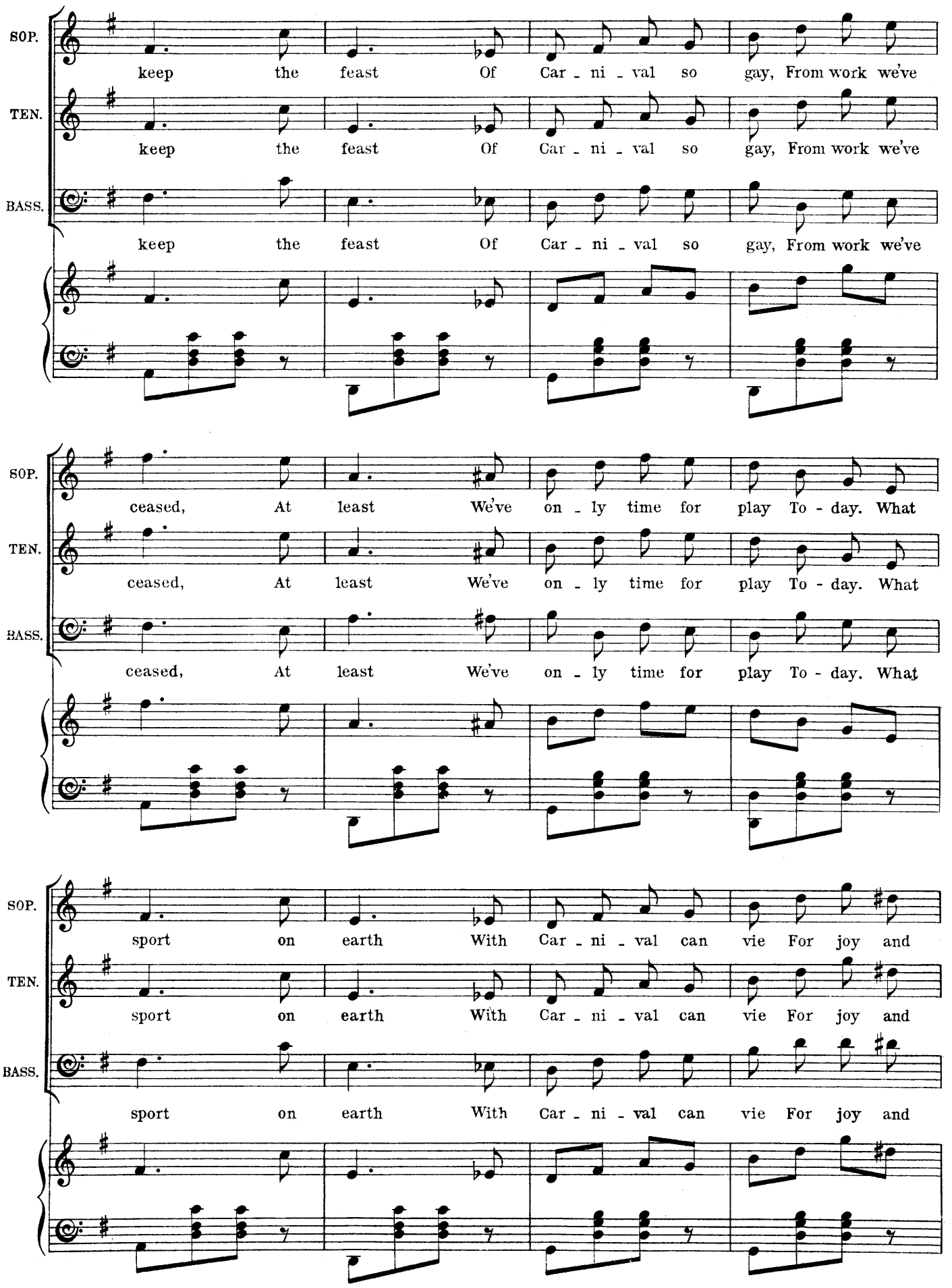
№ 17. CARNIVAL CHORUS.

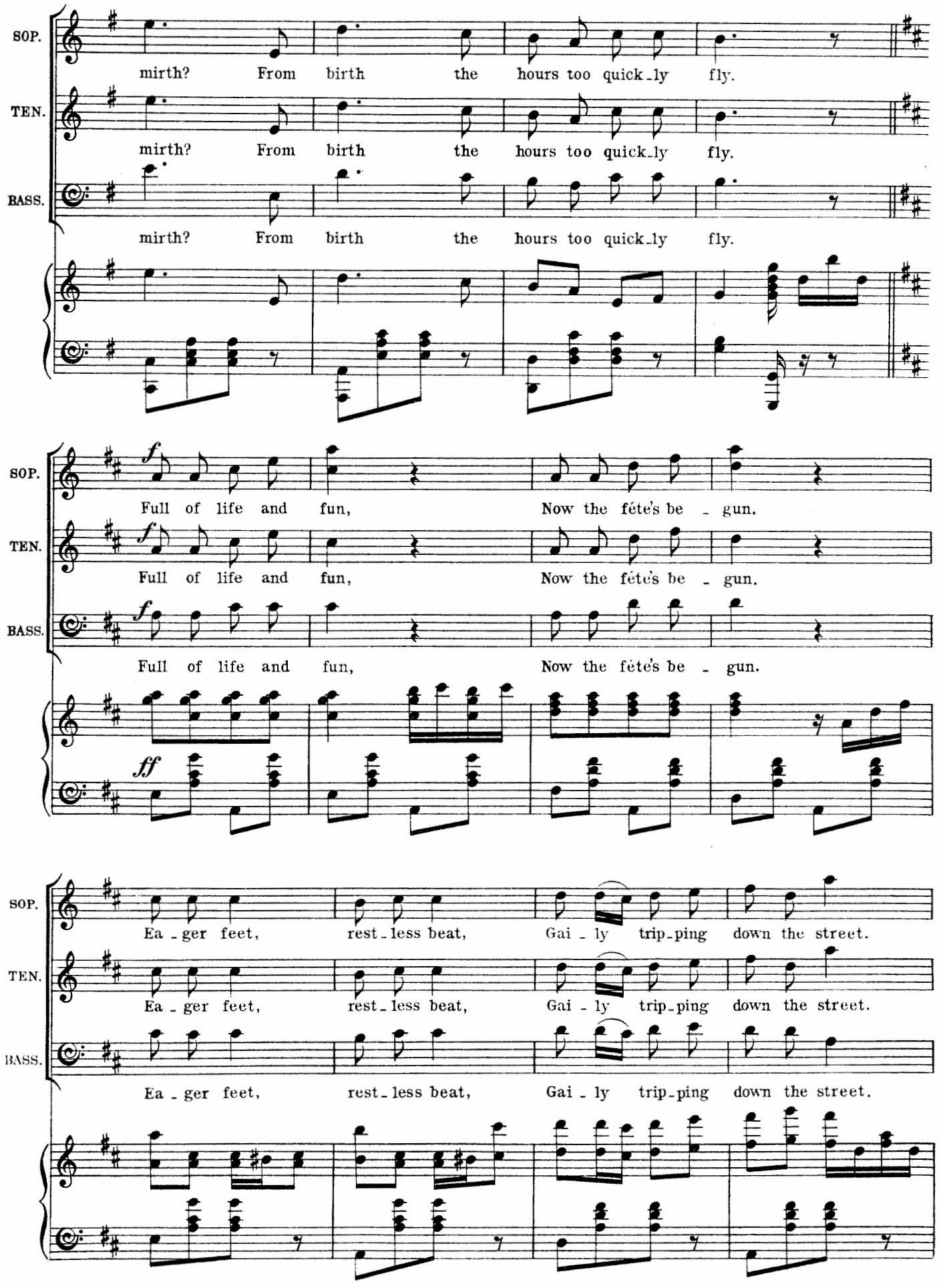
"WELCOME TO THE WATER FÈTE."

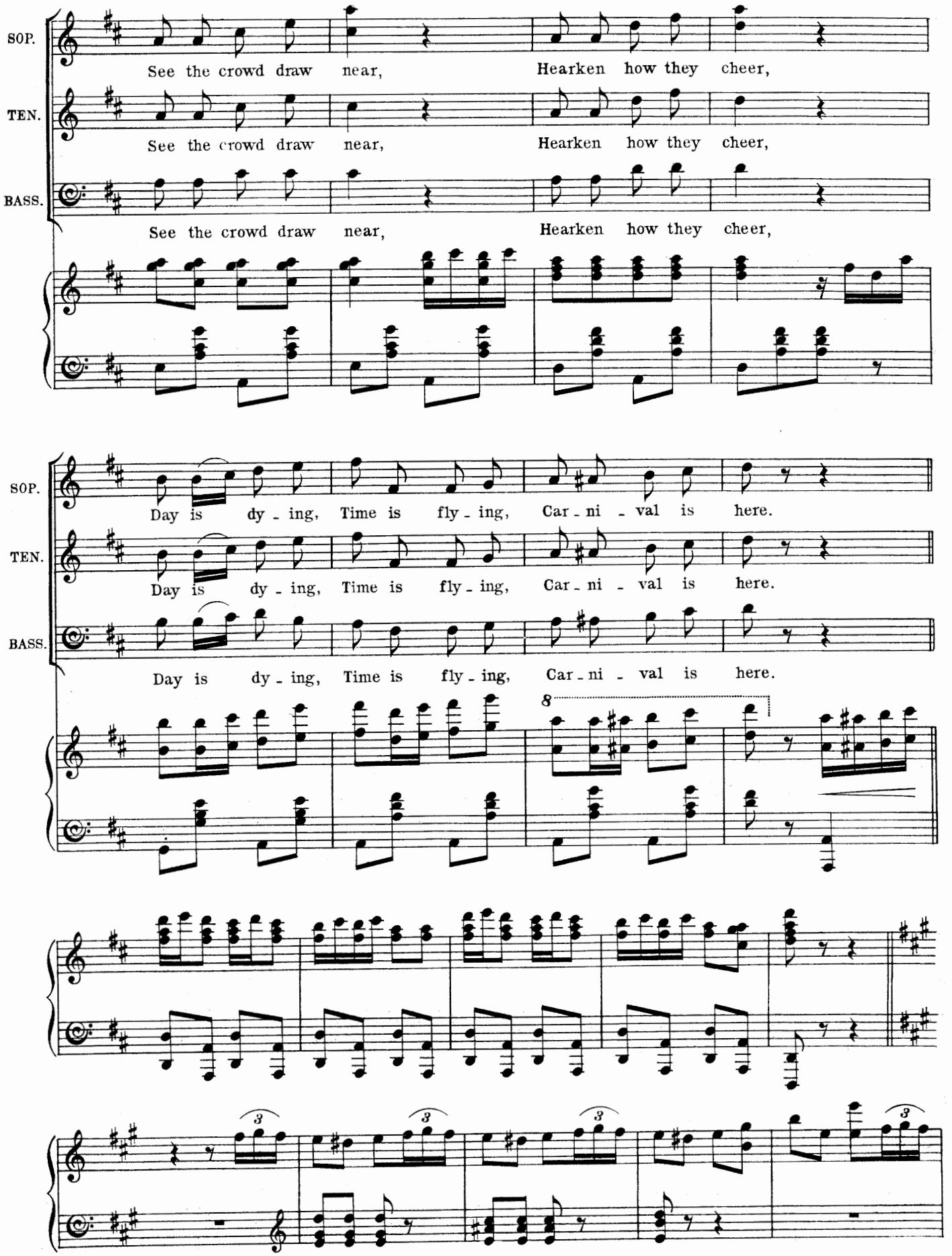


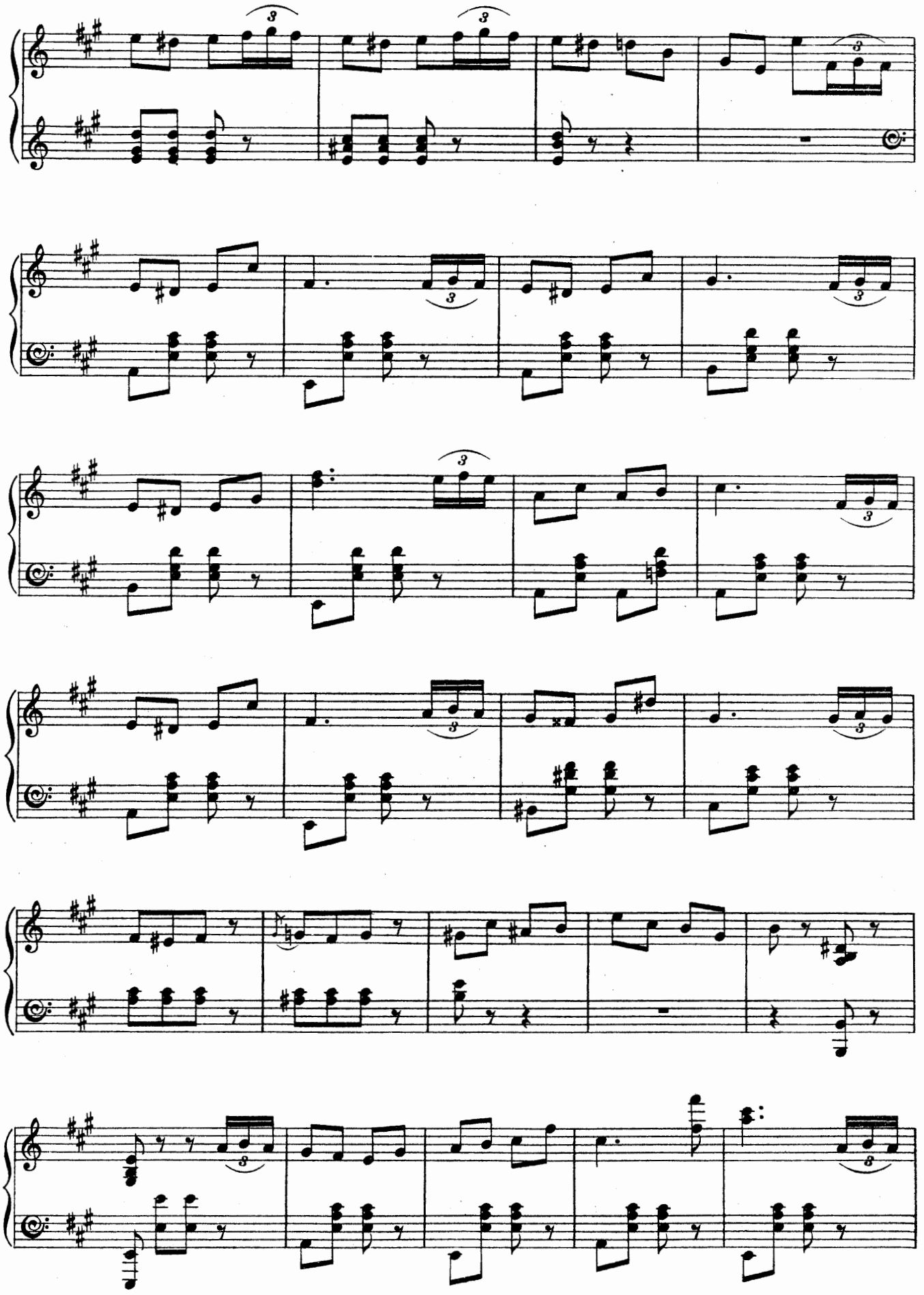

TEN.
Gon - do - las with joy - ous freight, Leav - ing care and grief be - hind,
BASS.
Gon - do - las with joy - ous freight, Leav - ing care and grief be - hind,
8
TEN.
Full of jest and mirth and song, Come to swell the mer - ry throng,
BASS.
Full of jest and mirth and song, Come to swell the mer - ry throng,
TEN.
See them glide, With the tide, Joy - ous - ly a - long,
BASS.
See them glide, With the tide, Joy - ous - ly a - long,

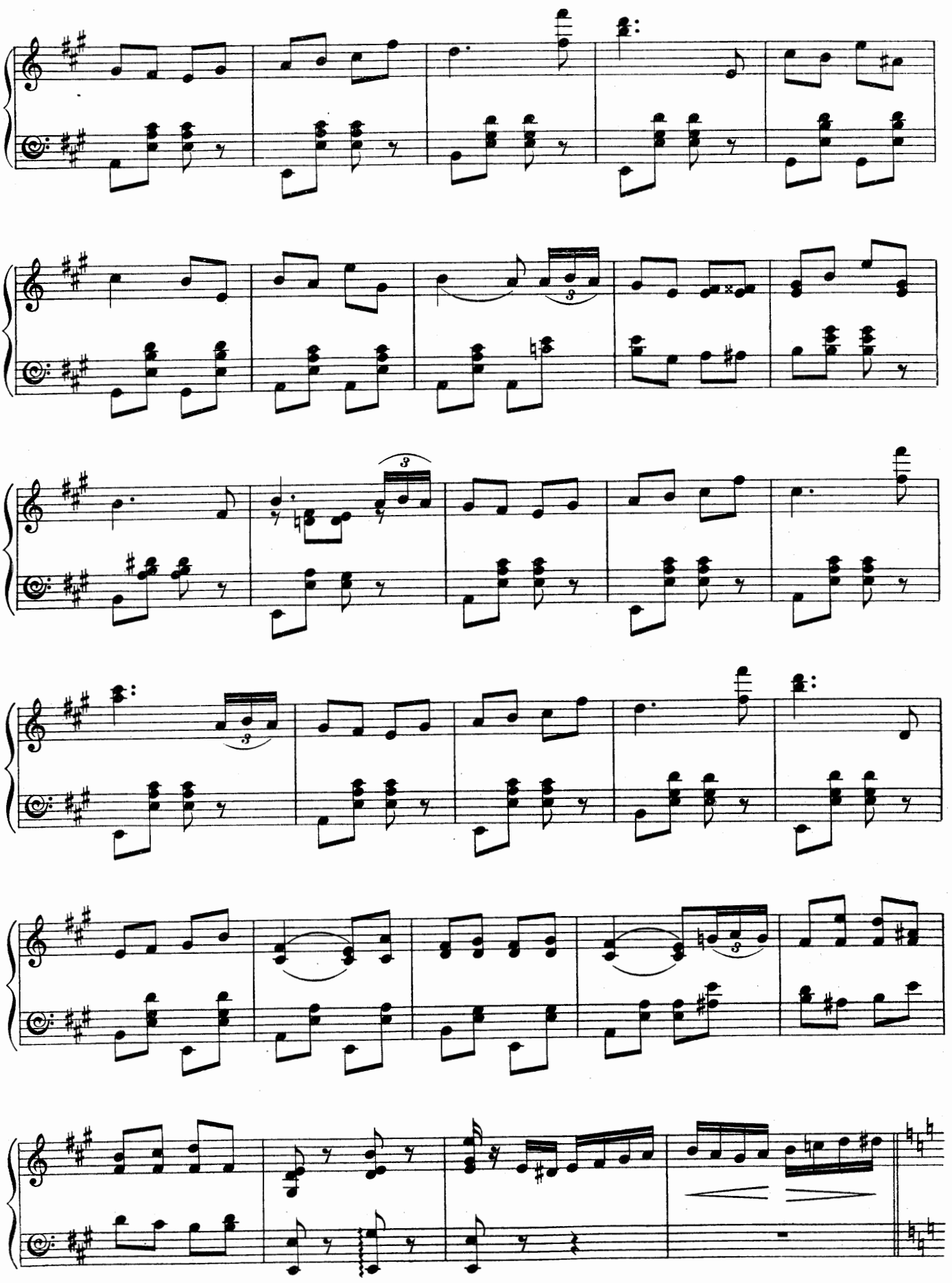

TEN.
Hear their mer - ry throng, Wel - come all, Great or small,
BASS.
Hear their mer - ry throng, Wel - come all, Great or small,
TEN.
Wel - - come all!
BASS.
Wel - - come all!
ff
SOP.
We
TEN.
We
BASS.
We

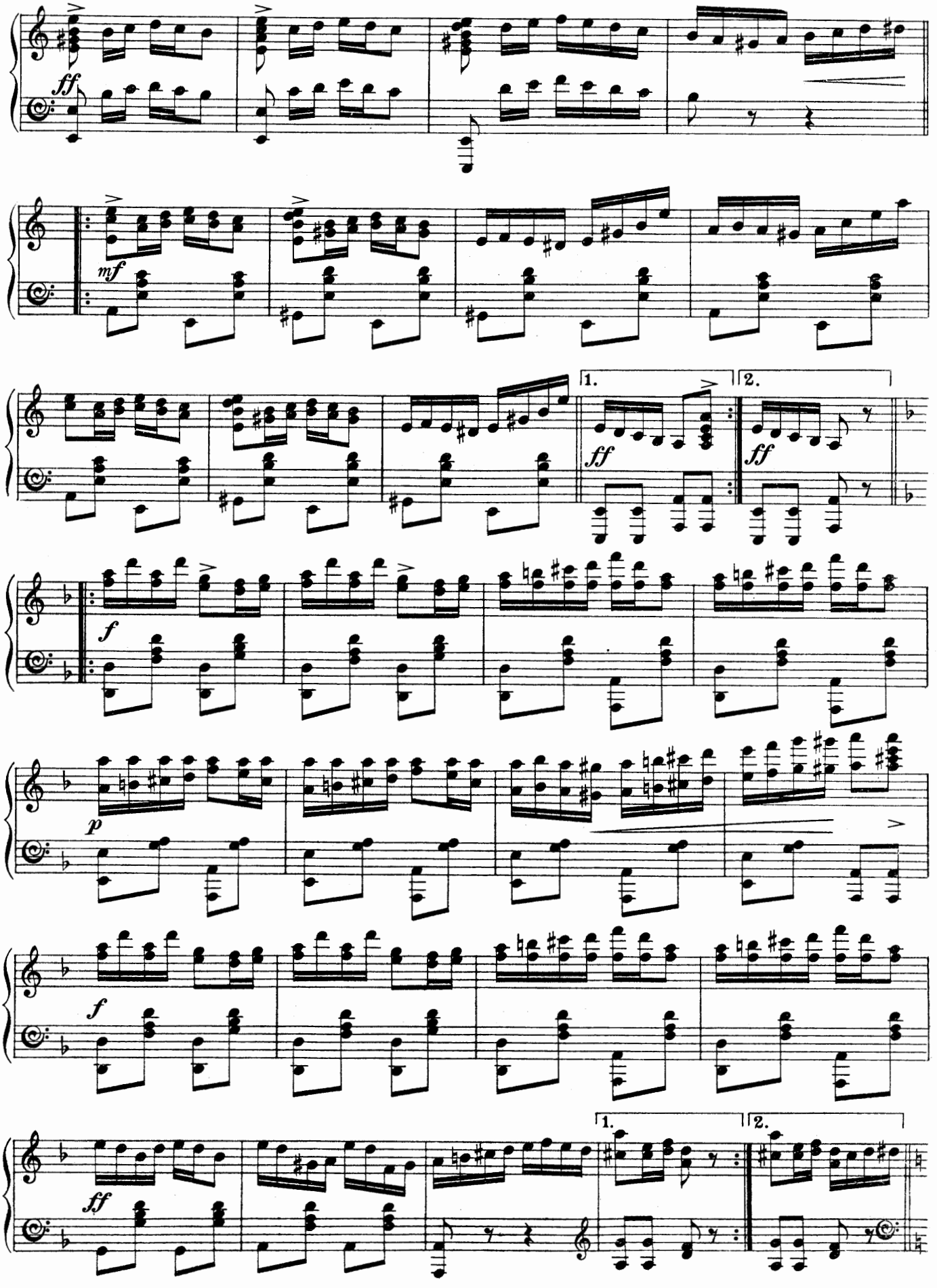

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
keep the feast Of Car - ni - val so gay, From work we've
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
ceased, At least We've on - ly time for play To - day. What
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and
sport on earth With Car - ni - val can vie For joy and

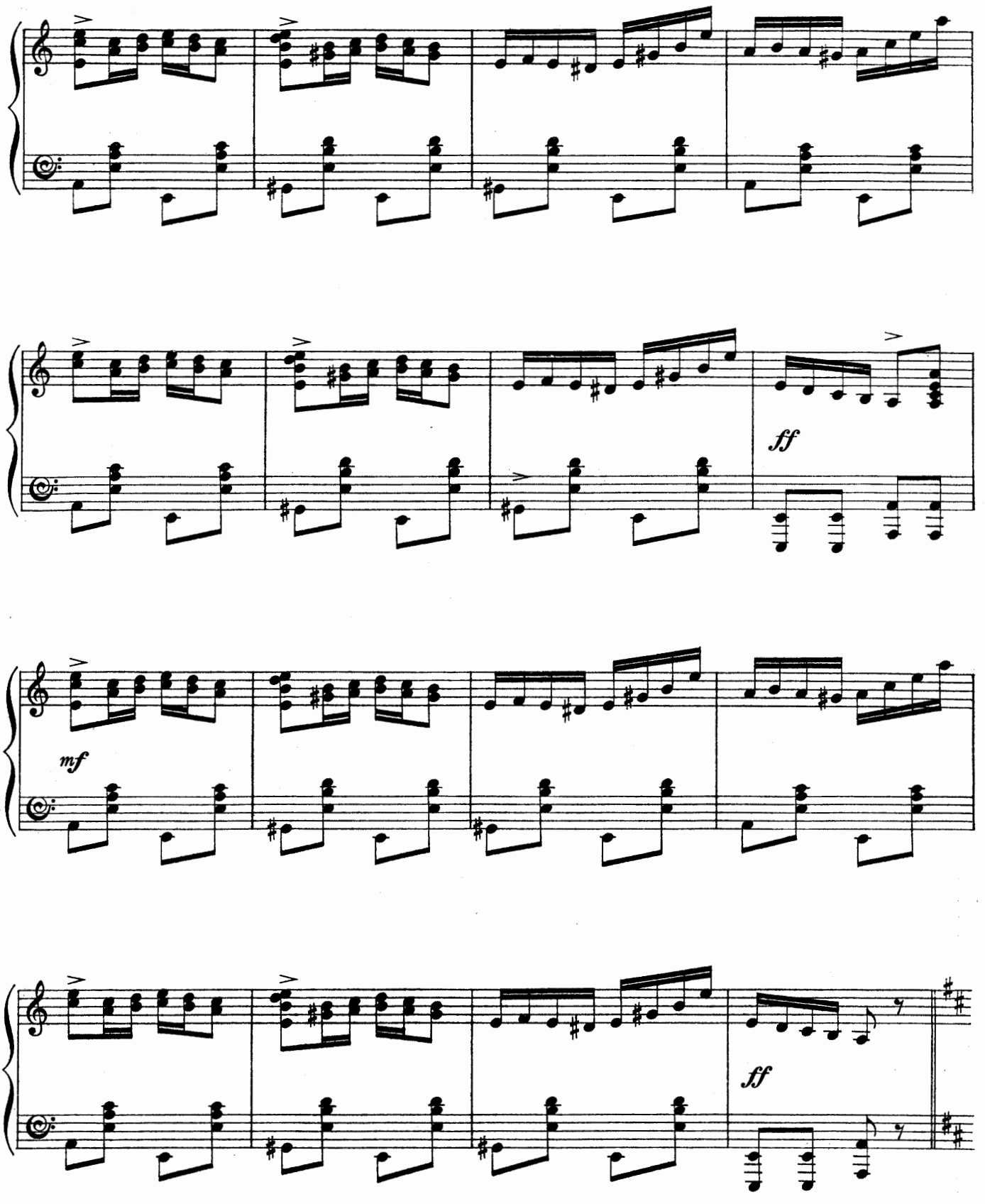

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
mirth? From birth the hours too quick-ly fly.
mirth? From birth the hours too quick-ly fly.
mirth? From birth the hours too quick-ly fly.
f
Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be - gun.
Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be - gun.
Full of life and fun, Now the fête's be - gun.
ff
Ea - ger feet, rest-less beat, Gai - ly trip-ping down the street.
Ea - ger feet, rest-less beat, Gai - ly trip-ping down the street.
Ea - ger feet, rest-less beat, Gai - ly trip-ping down the street.

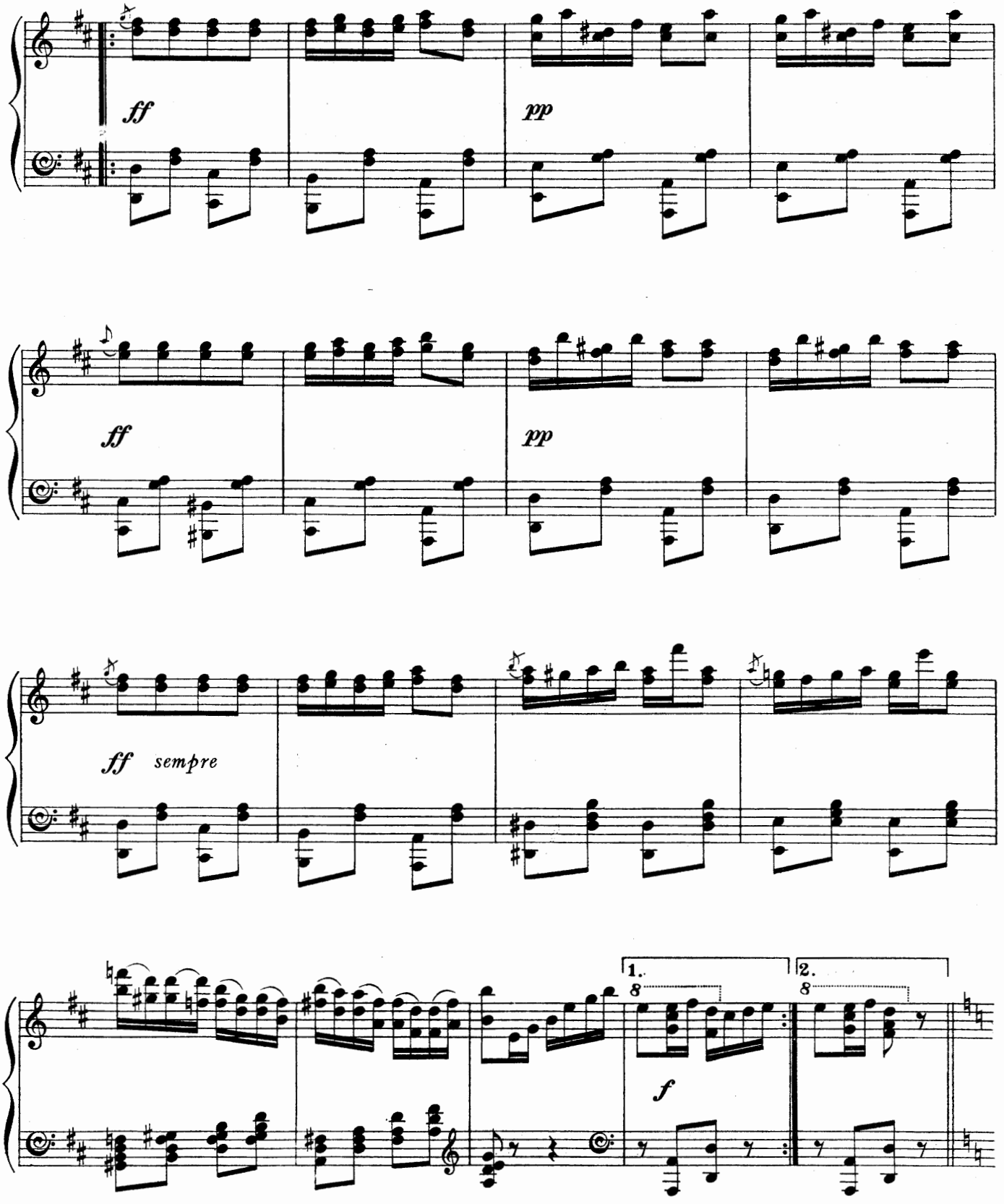

SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,
See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,
See the crowd draw near, Hearken how they cheer,
SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.
Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.
Day is dy - ing, Time is fly - ing, Car - ni - val is here.
8
3
3
3
3

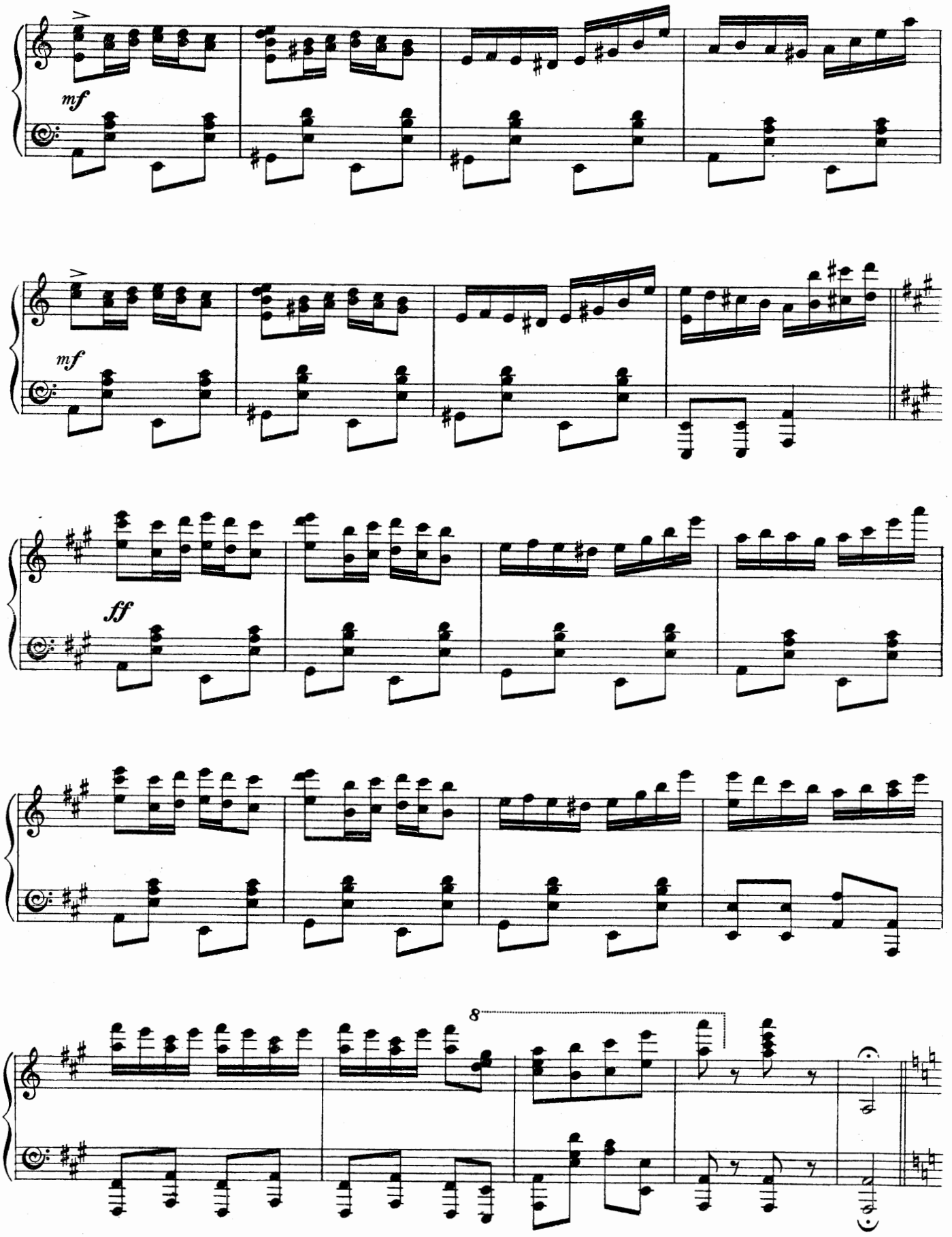




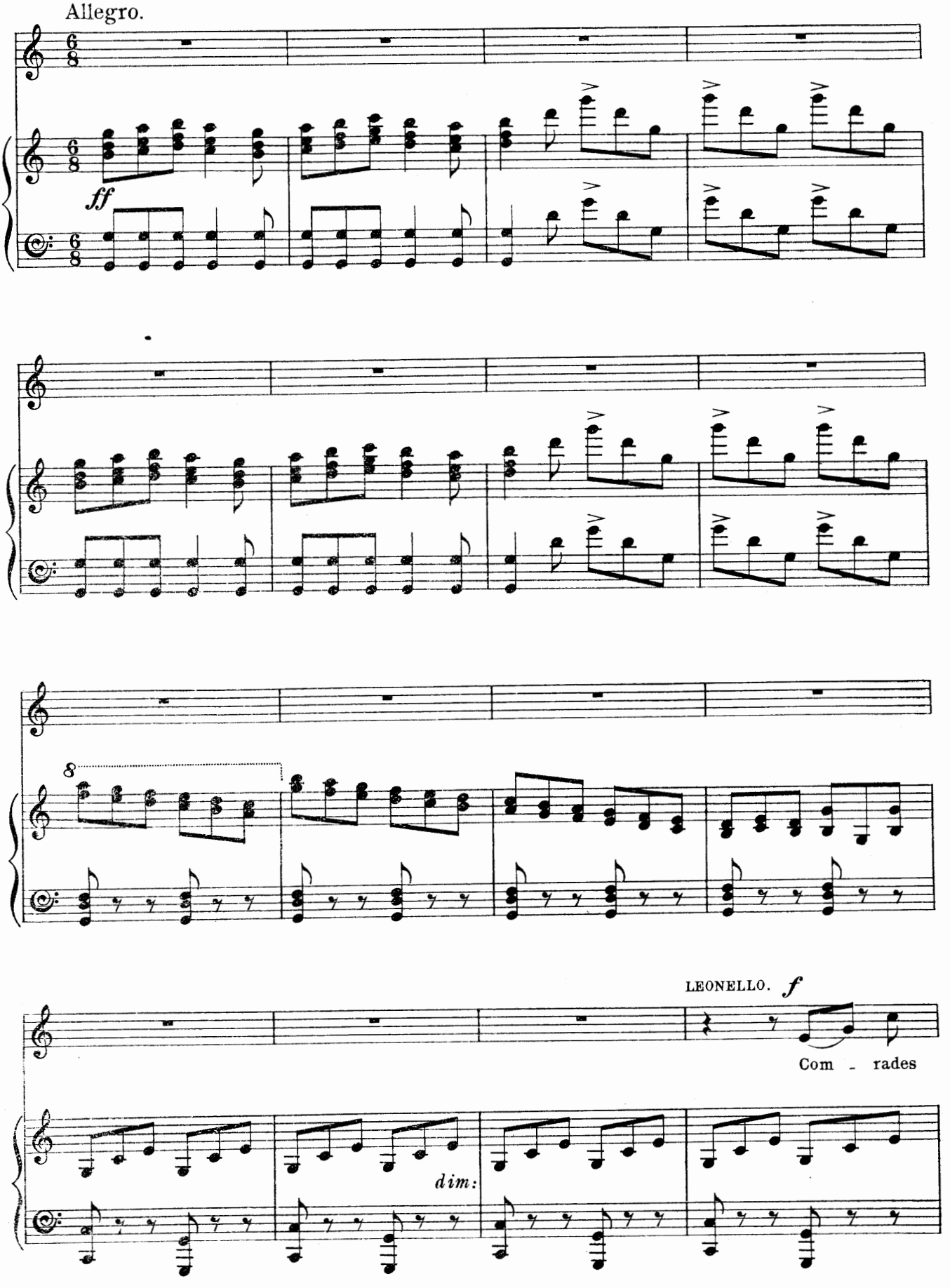

ff
mf
1.
2.
ff
ff
f
p
f
ff
1.
2.

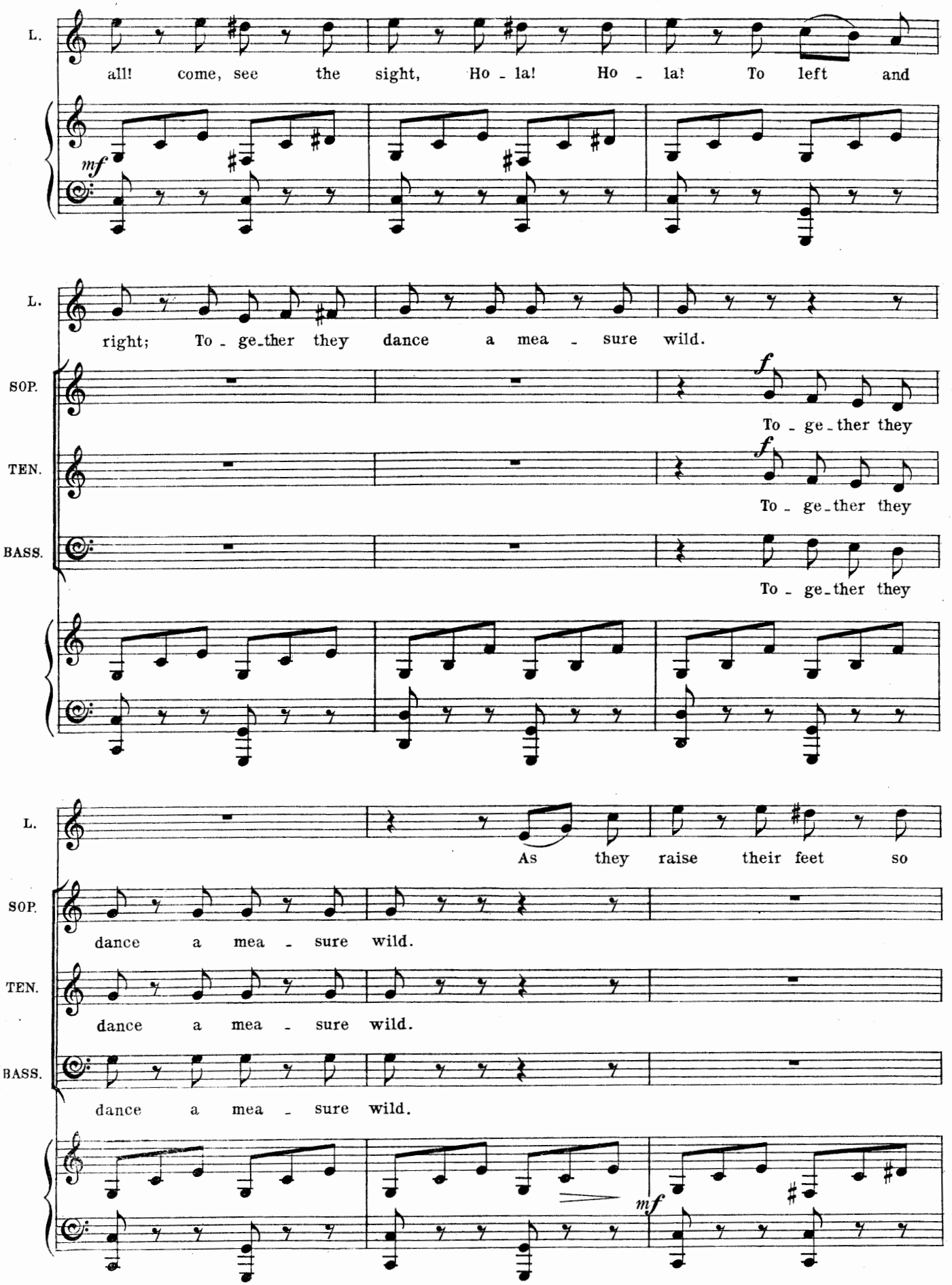

ff
mf
ff

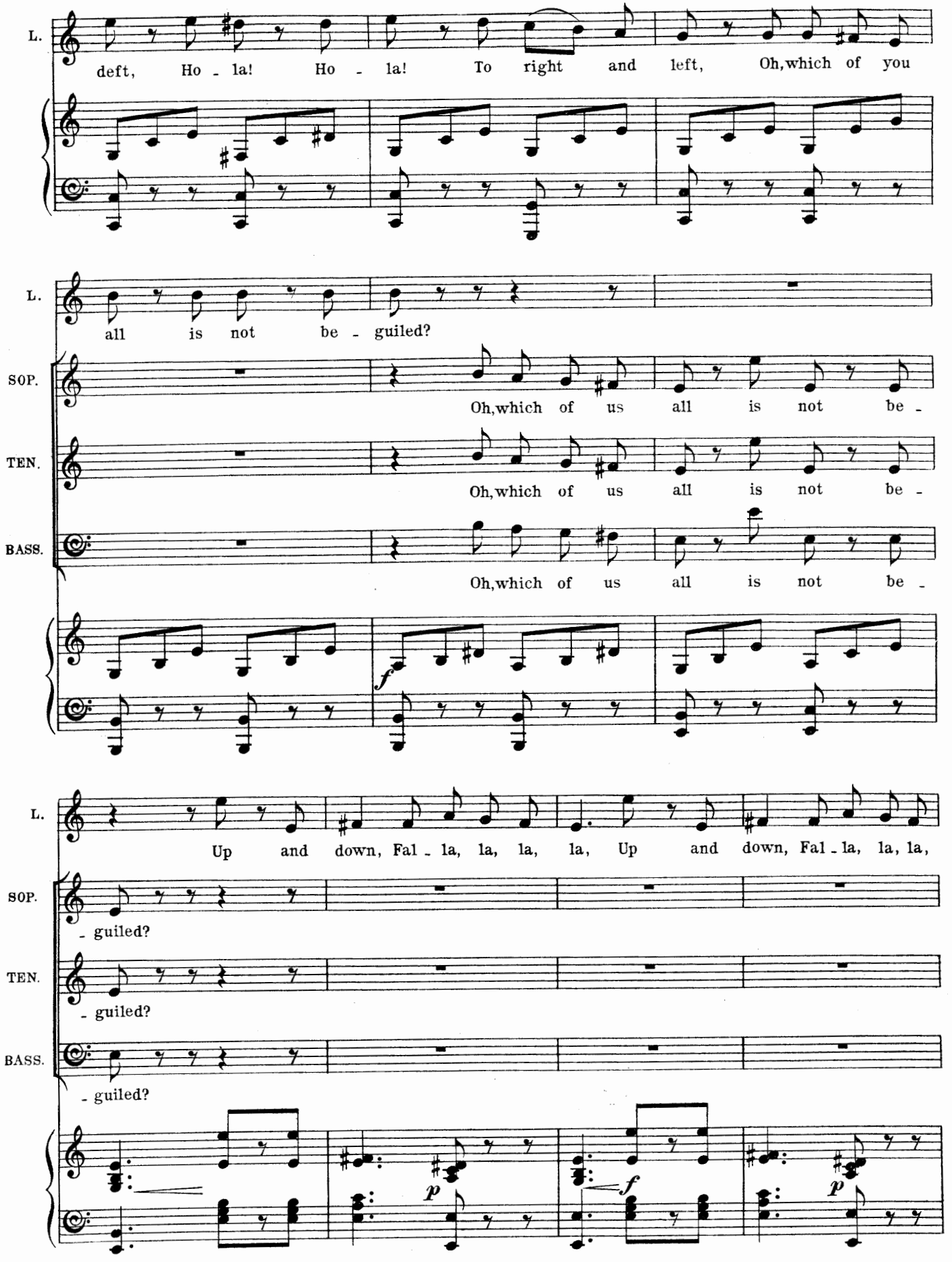

ff
pp
ff
pp
ff sempre
1.
2.
f

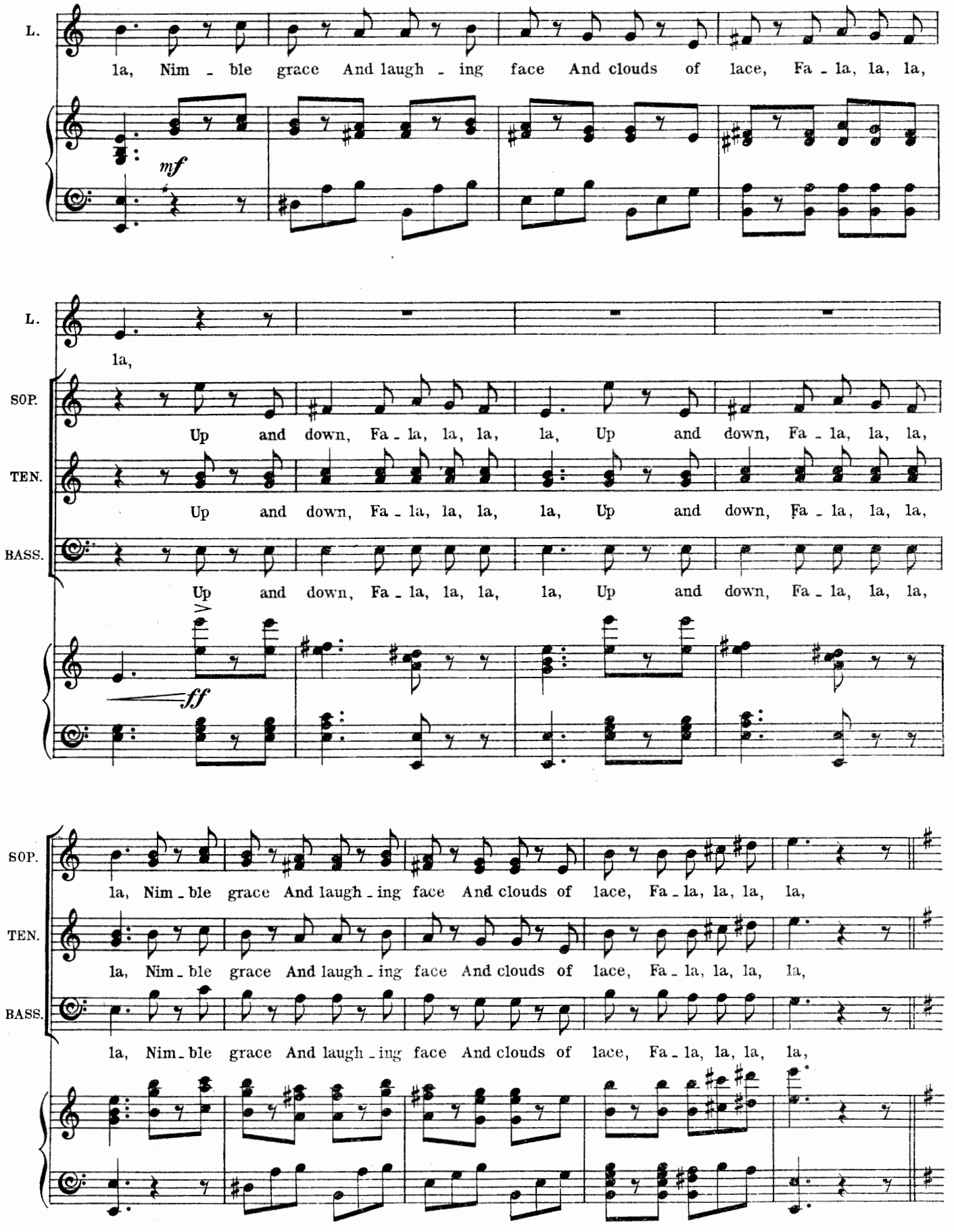

mf
mf
ff
8

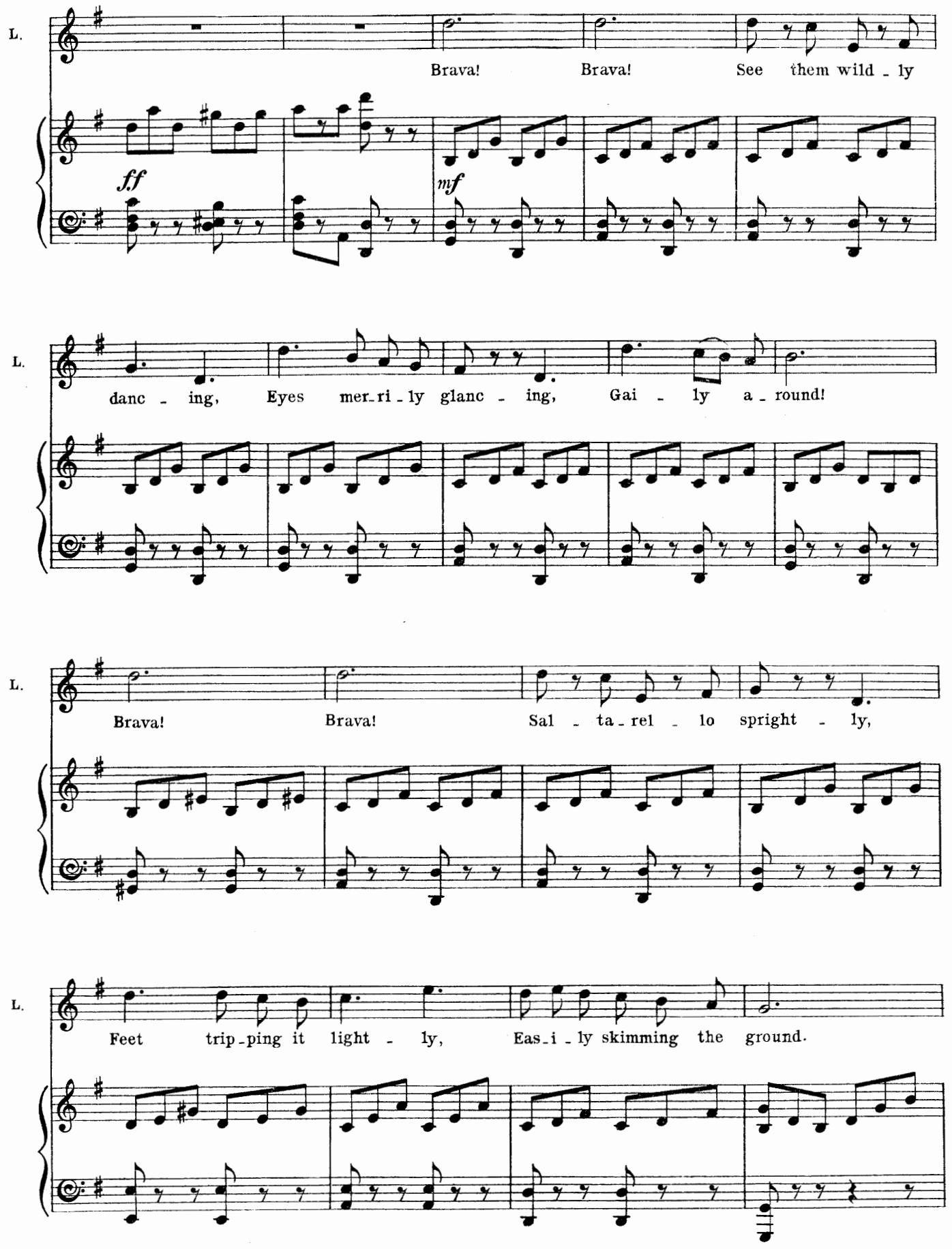
Nº 17ª SONG. (Leonello) and CHORUS.

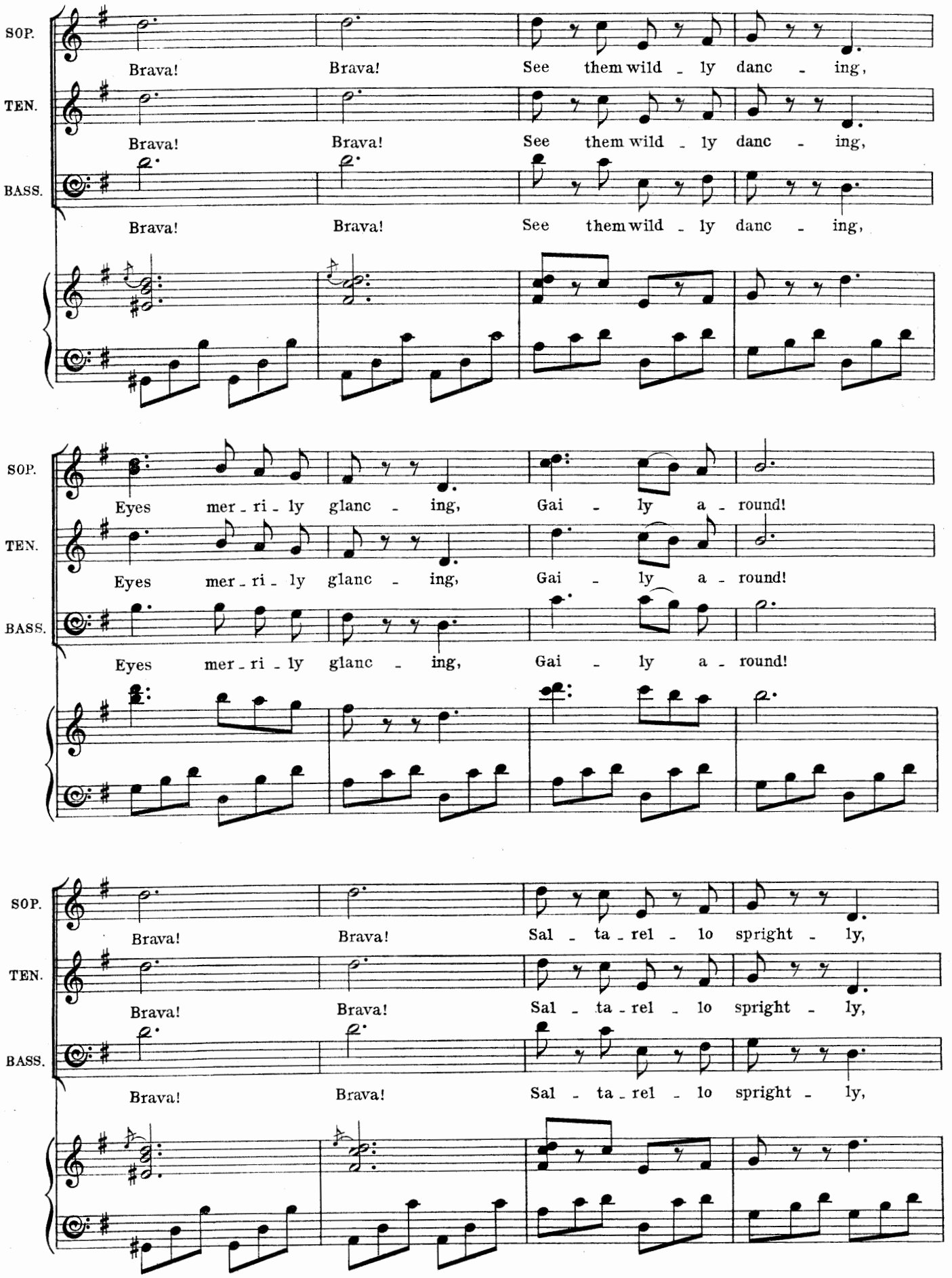


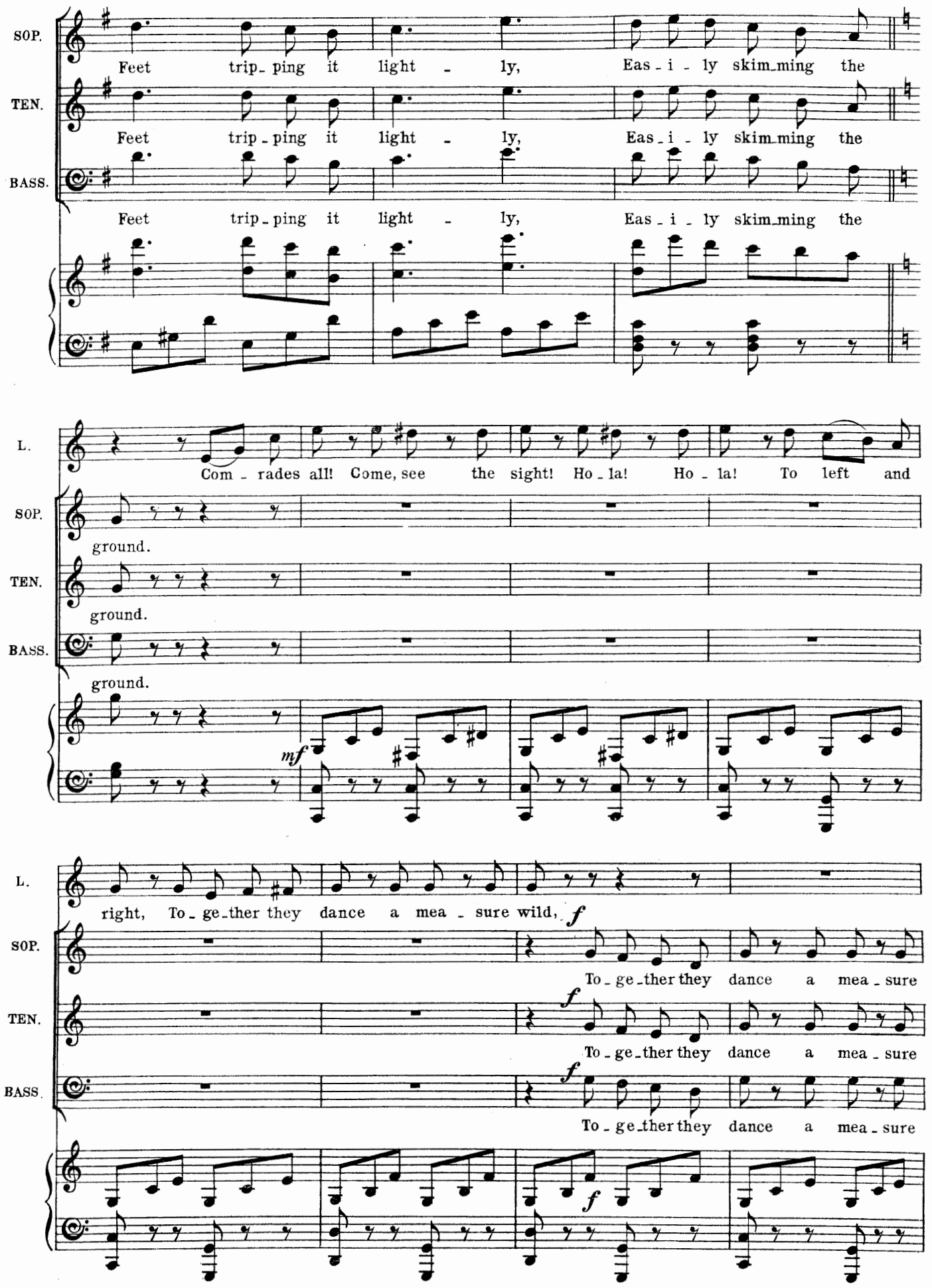

L.
all! come, see the sight, Ho - la! Ho - la! To left and
mf
L.
right; To - ge-ther they dance a mea - sure wild.
SOP.
f
To - ge-ther they
TEN.
f
To - ge-ther they
BASS.
To - ge-ther they
L.
As they raise their feet so
SOP.
dance a mea - sure wild.
TEN.
dance a mea - sure wild.
BASS.
dance a mea - sure wild.
mf

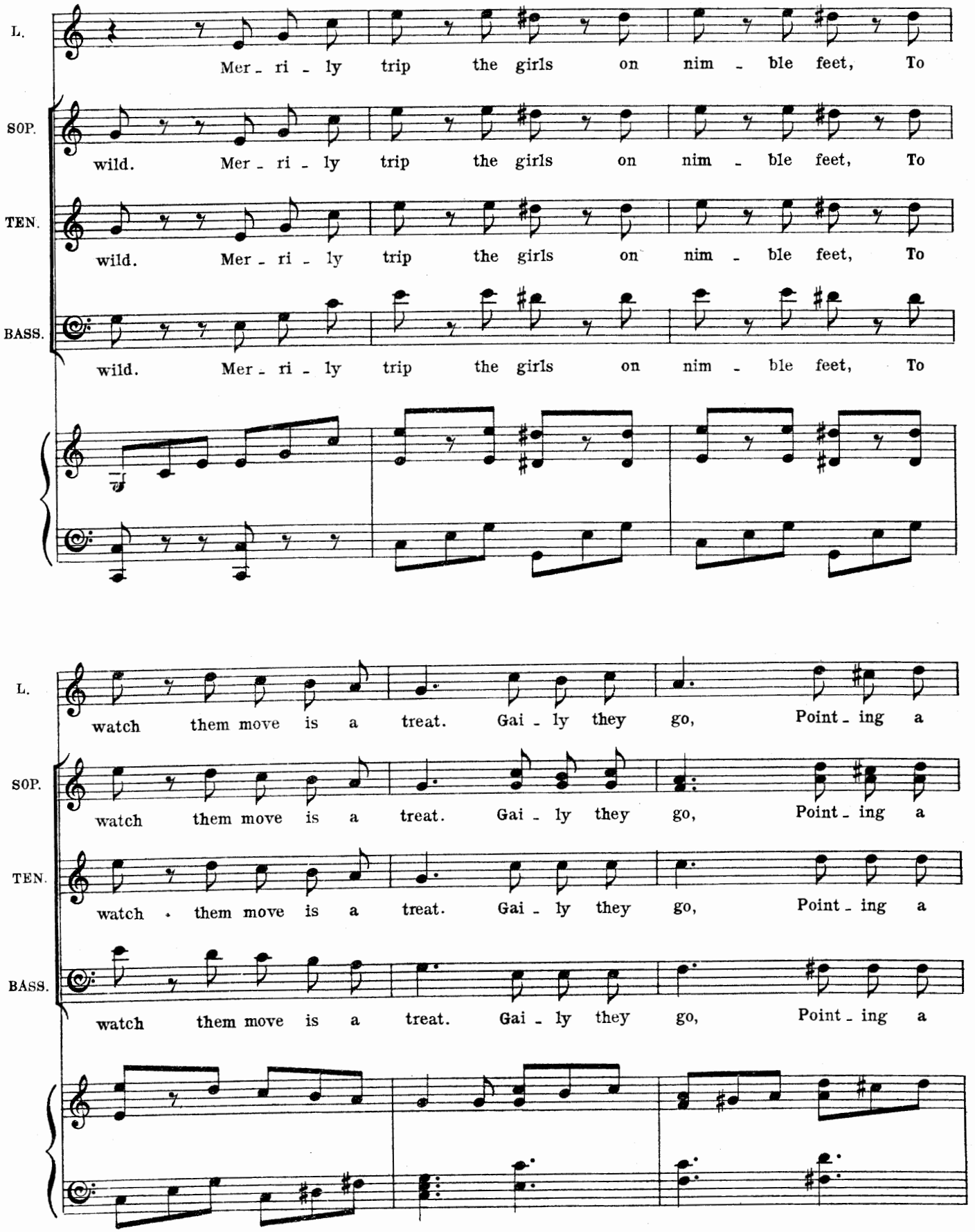

L.
deft, Ho - la! Ho - la! To right and left, Oh, which of you
L.
all is not be - guiled?
SOP.
Oh, which of us all is not be -
TEN.
Oh, which of us all is not be -
BASS.
Oh, which of us all is not be -
f
L.
Up and down, Fal - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fal - la, la, la,
SOP.
- guiled?
TEN.
- guiled?
BASS.
- guiled?
p
f
p

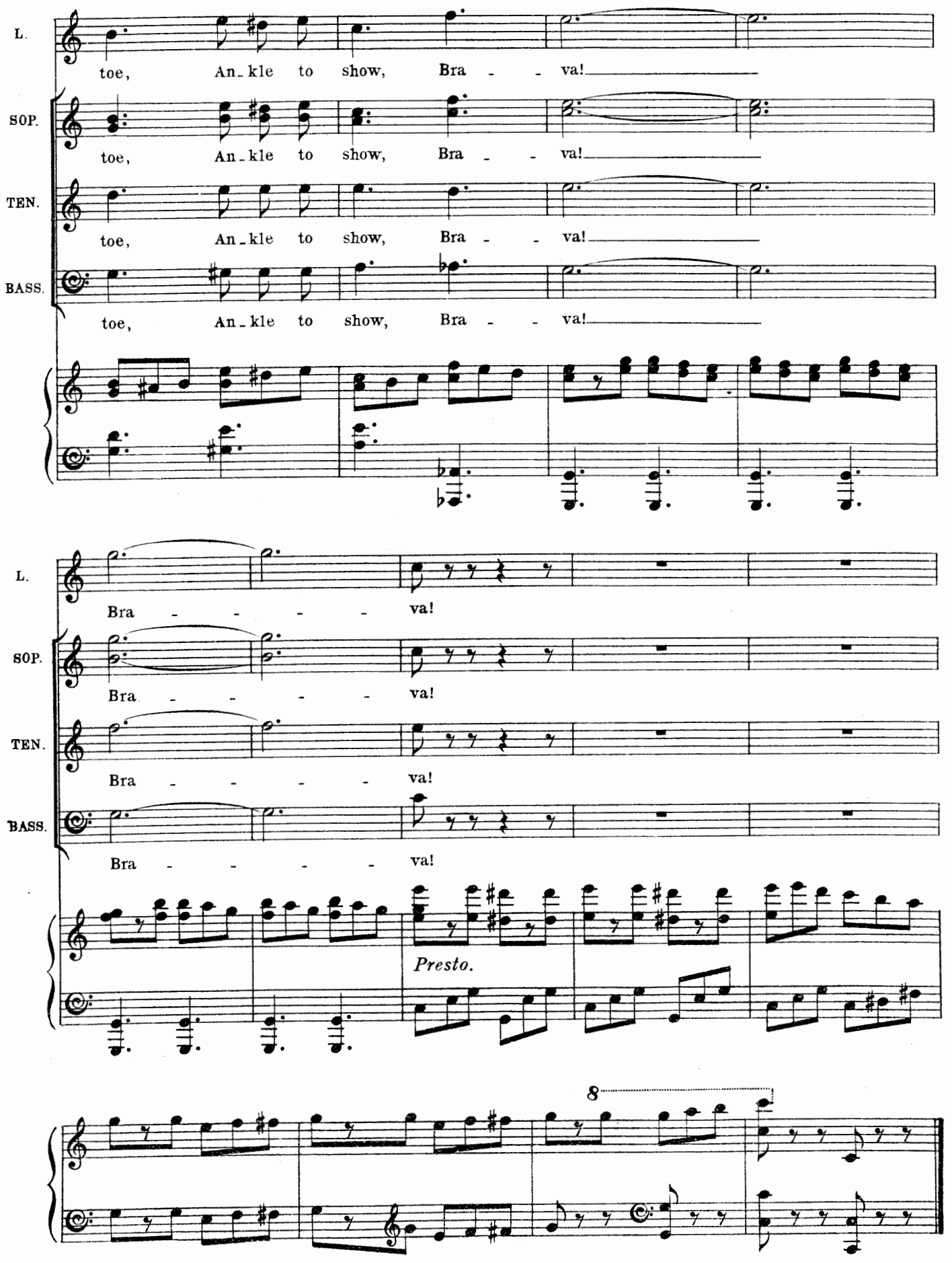

L.
la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la,
mf
L.
la,
SOP.
Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,
TEN.
Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,
BASS.
Up and down, Fa - la, la, la, la, Up and down, Fa - la, la, la,
ff
SOP.
la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,
TEN.
la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,
BASS.
la, Nim - ble grace And laugh - ing face And clouds of lace, Fa - la, la, la, la,


L.
Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly
ff
mf
L.
danc - ing, Eyes mer-ri-ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!
L.
Brava! Brava! Sal - ta-rel - lo spright - ly,
L.
Feet trip-ping it light - ly, Eas-i-ly skimming the ground.


SOP.
TEN.
BASS.
Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,
Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,
Brava! Brava! See them wild - ly danc - ing,
Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!
Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!
Eyes mer - ri - ly glanc - ing, Gai - ly a - round!
Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,
Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,
Brava! Brava! Sal - ta - rel - lo spright - ly,


SOP.
Feet trip_ping it light _ ly, Eas _ i _ ly skim_ming the
TEN.
Feet trip _ ping it light _ ly, Eas _ i _ ly skim_ming the
BASS.
Feet trip _ ping it light _ ly, Eas _ i _ ly skim_ming the
L.
Com _ rades all! Come, see the sight! Ho _ la! Ho _ la! To left and
SOP.
ground.
TEN.
ground.
BASS.
ground.
mf
L.
right, To _ ge_ther they dance a mea _ sure wild,
f
SOP.
To _ ge_ther they dance a mea _ sure
TEN.
f
To _ ge_ther they dance a mea _ sure
BASS.
f
To _ ge_ther they dance a mea _ sure
f

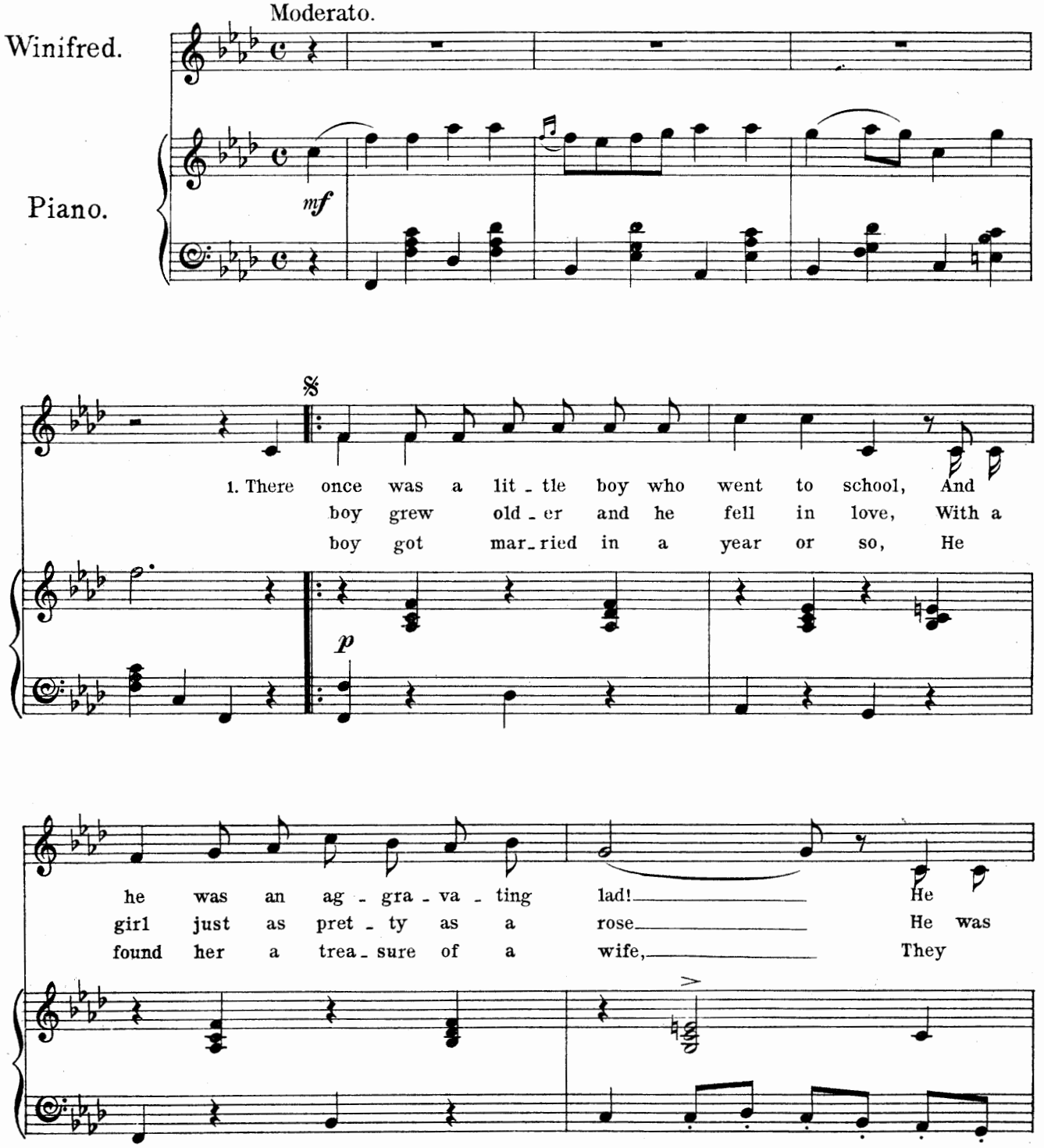

L.
Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To
SOP.
wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To
TEN.
wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To
BASS.
wild. Mer - ri - ly trip the girls on nim - ble feet, To
L.
watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a
SOP.
watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a
TEN.
watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a
BASS.
watch them move is a treat. Gai - ly they go, Point - ing a

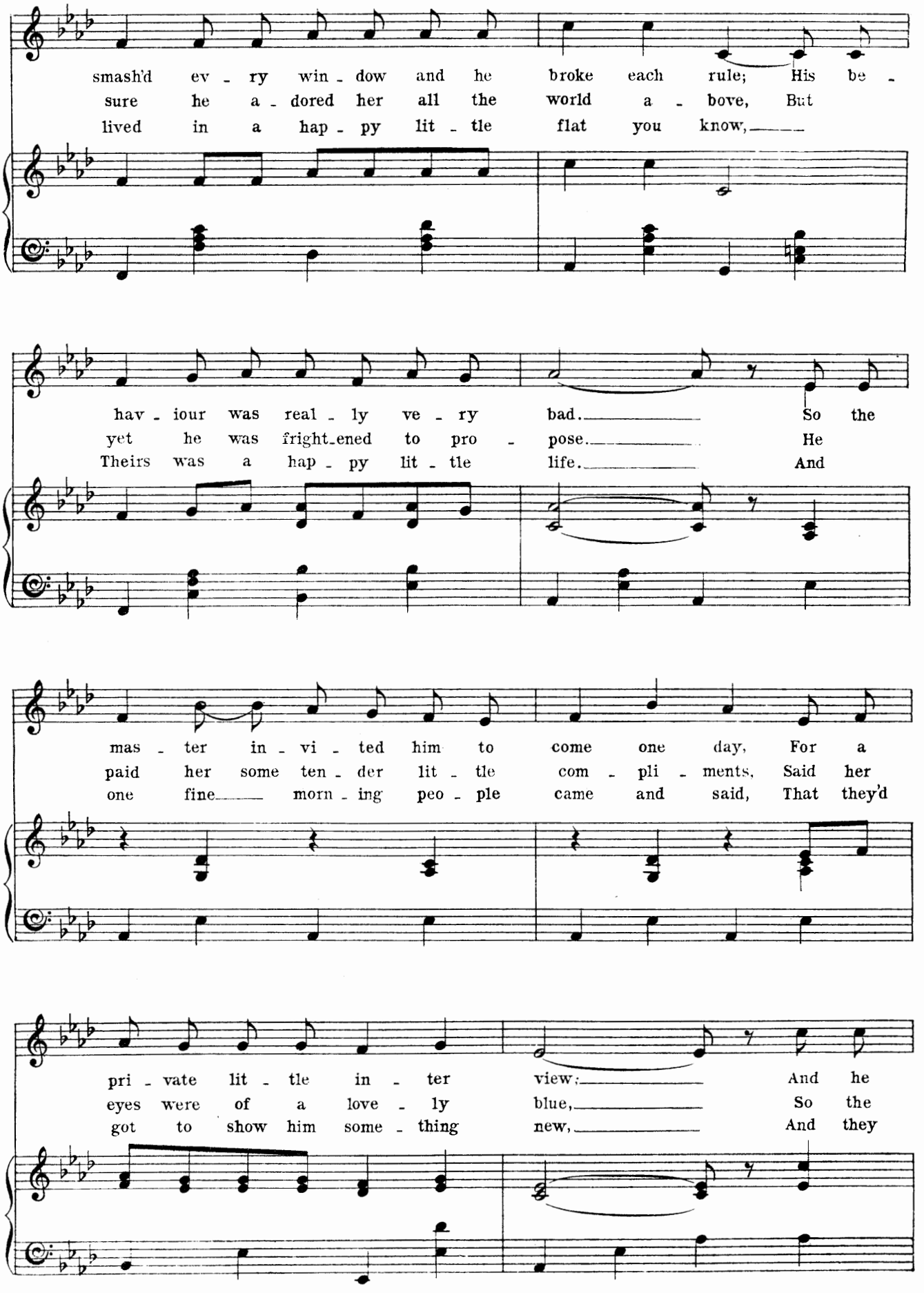

L.
toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!
SOP.
toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!
TEN.
toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!
BASS.
toe, An-kle to show, Bra - - va!
L.
Bra - - - - va!
SOP.
Bra - - - - va!
TEN.
Bra - - - - va!
BASS.
Bra - - - - va!
Presto.
8

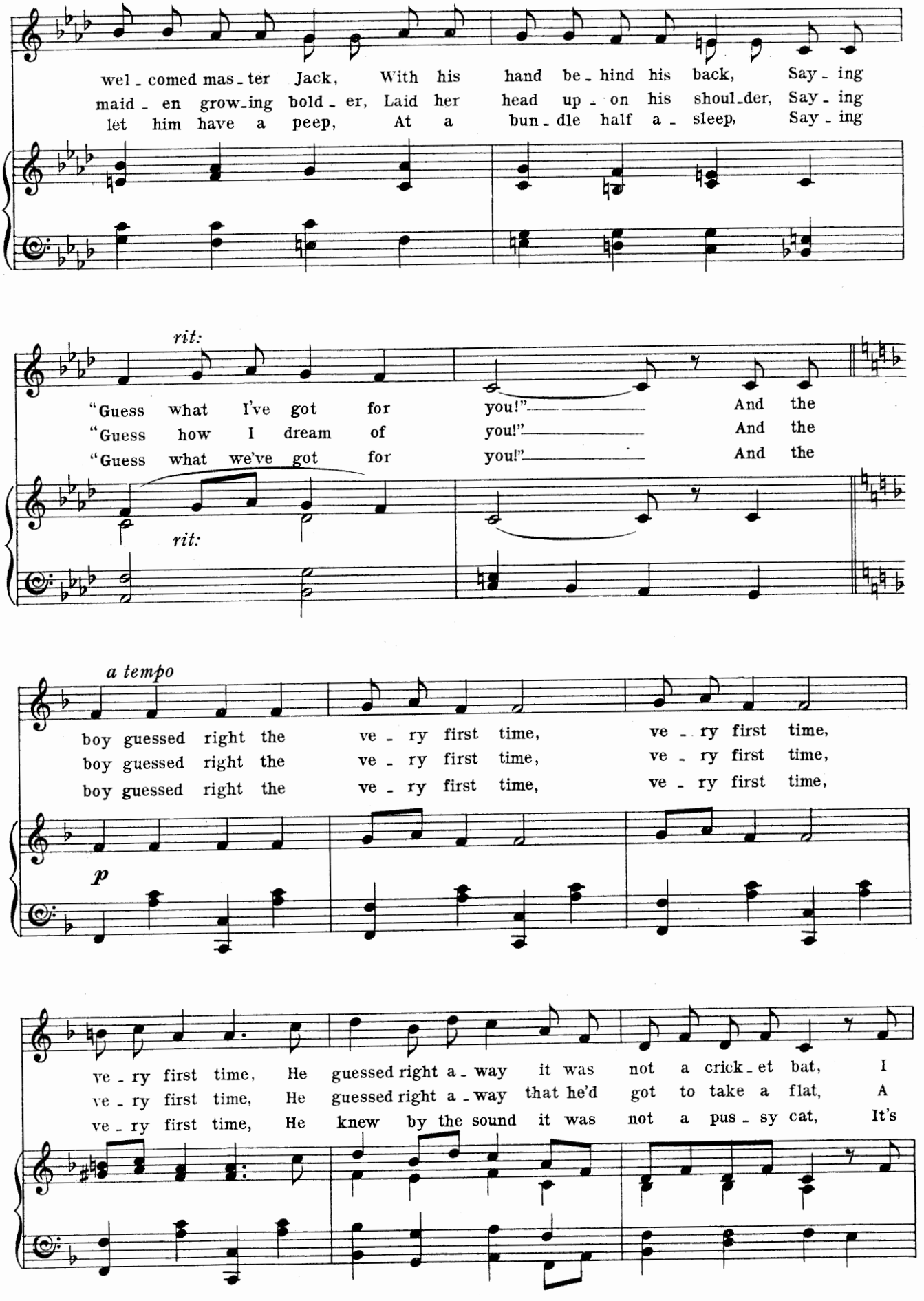
№ 18. SONG. (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"THE BOY GUESSED RIGHT."

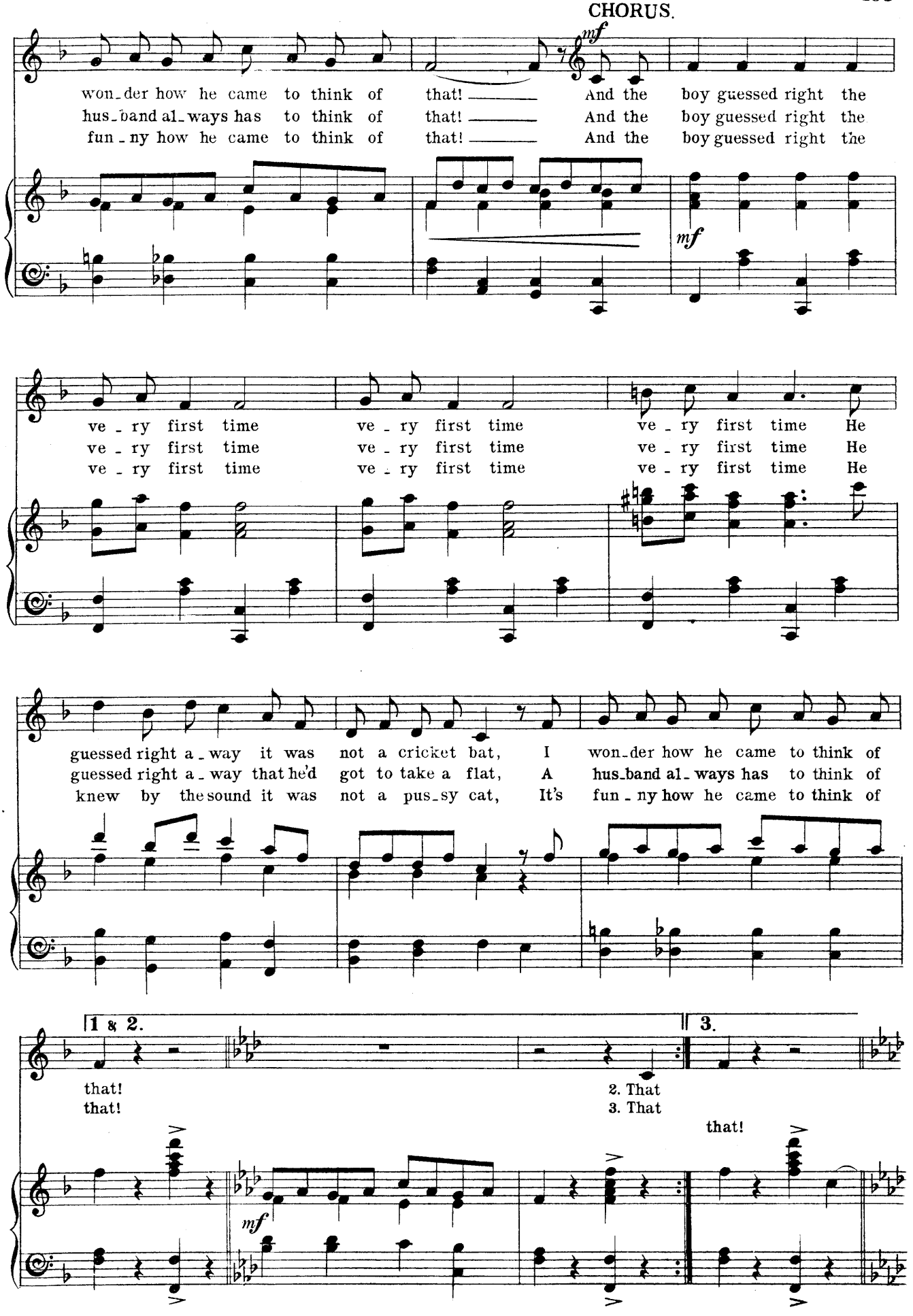
Words and Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.

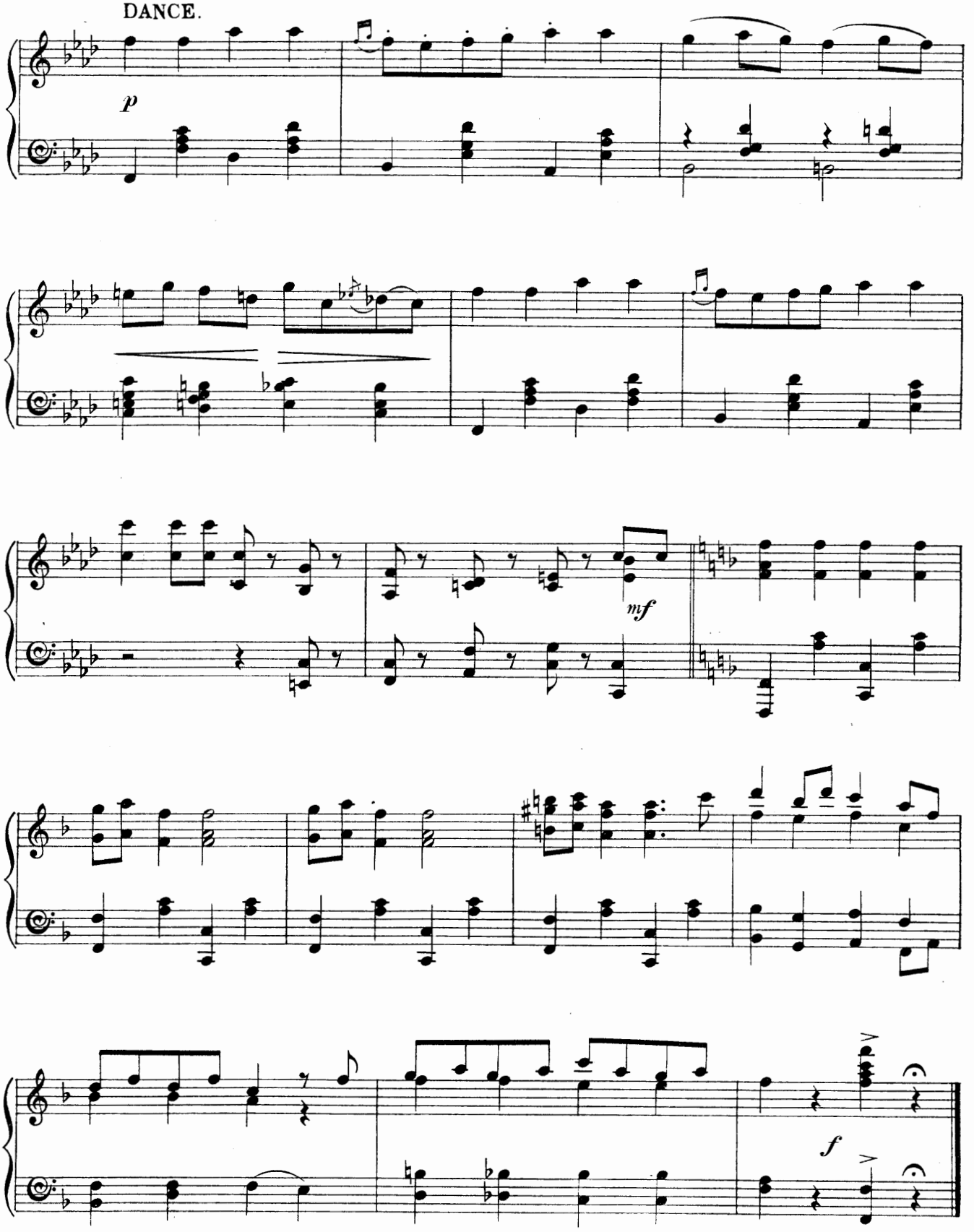



smash'd ev - ry win - dow and he broke each rule; His be -
sure he a - dored her all the world a - bove, But
lived in a hap - py lit - tle flat you know,
hav - iour was real - ly ve - ry bad. So the
yet he was fright-ened to pro - pose. He
Theirs was a hap - py lit - tle life. And
mas - ter in - vi - ted him to come one day, For a
paid her some ten - der lit - tle com - pli - ments, Said her
one fine morn - ing peo - ple came and said, That they'd
pri - vate lit - tle in - ter view; And he
eyes were of a love - ly blue, So the
got to show him some - thing new, And they


wel - comed mas - ter Jack, With his hand be - hind his back, Say - ing
maid - en grow - ing bold - er, Laid her head up - on his shoul - der, Say - ing
let him have a peep, At a bun - dle half a - sleep, Say - ing
rit:
"Guess what I've got for you!" And the
"Guess how I dream of you!" And the
"Guess what we've got for you!" And the
rit:
a tempo
boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,
boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,
boy guessed right the ve - ry first time, ve - ry first time,
p
ve - ry first time, He guessed right a - way it was not a crick - et bat, I
ve - ry first time, He guessed right a - way that he'd got to take a flat, A
ve - ry first time, He knew by the sound it was not a pus - sy cat, It's

CHORUS.

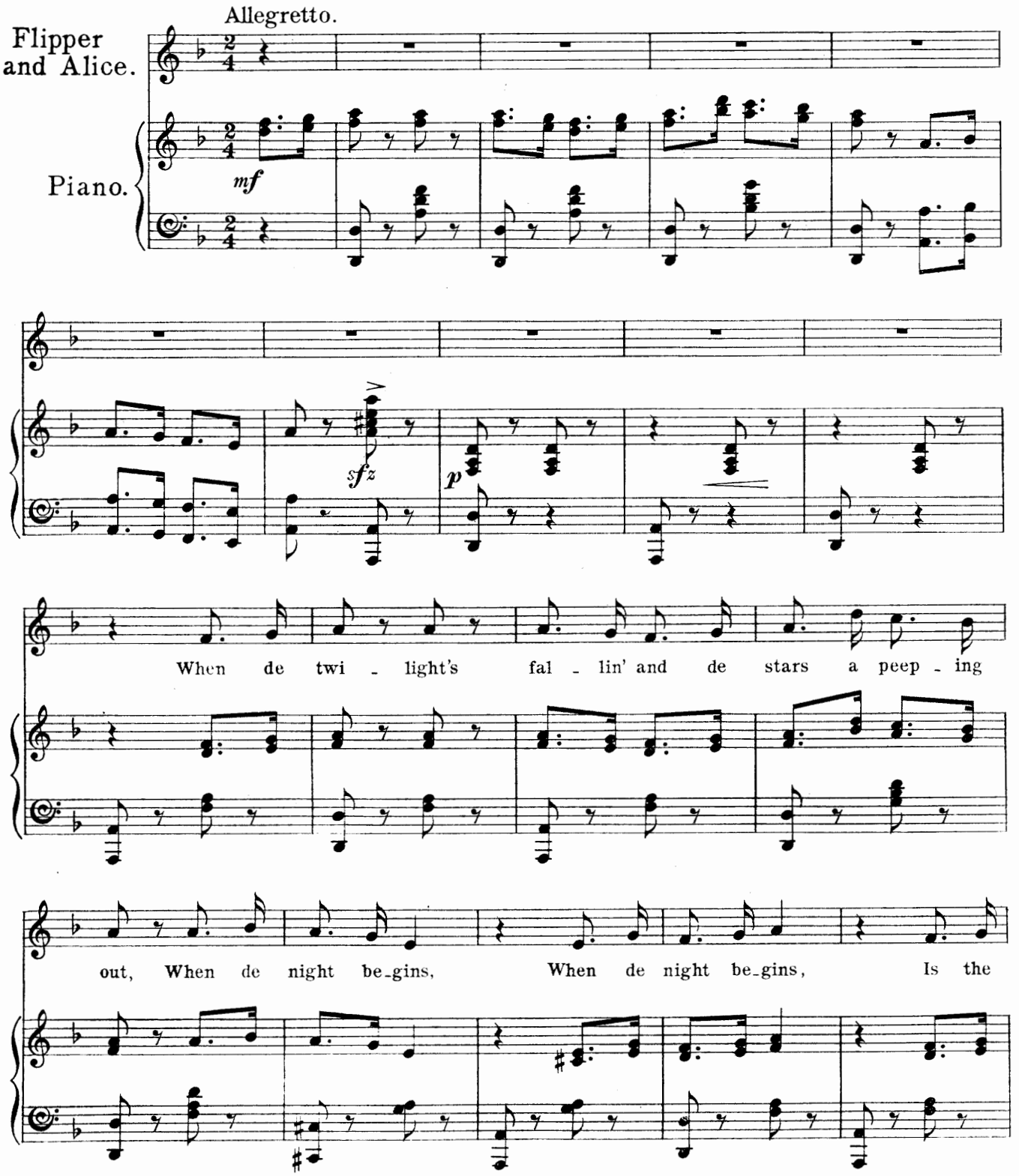

mf
won-der how he came to think of that! And the boy guessed right the
hus-band al-ways has to think of that! And the boy guessed right the
fun-ny how he came to think of that! And the boy guessed right the
mf
ve-ry first time ve-ry first time ve-ry first time He
ve-ry first time ve-ry first time ve-ry first time He
ve-ry first time ve-ry first time ve-ry first time He
guessed right a-way it was not a cricket bat, I won-der how he came to think of
guessed right a-way that he'd got to take a flat, A hus-band al-ways has to think of
knew by the sound it was not a pus-sy cat, It's fun-ny how he came to think of
1 & 2.
3.
that!
that!
2. That
3. That
that!
mf

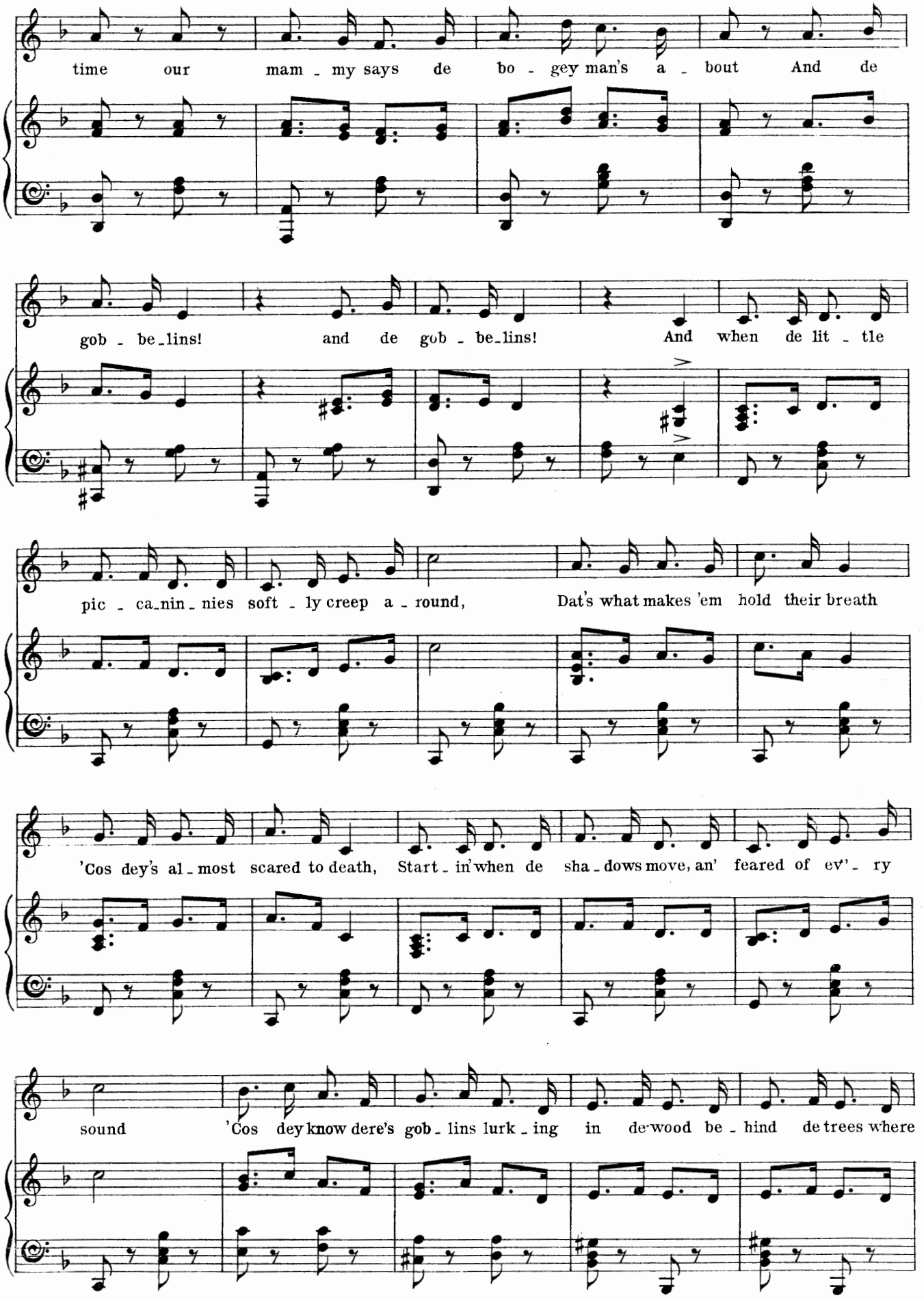

DANCE.
p
mf
f

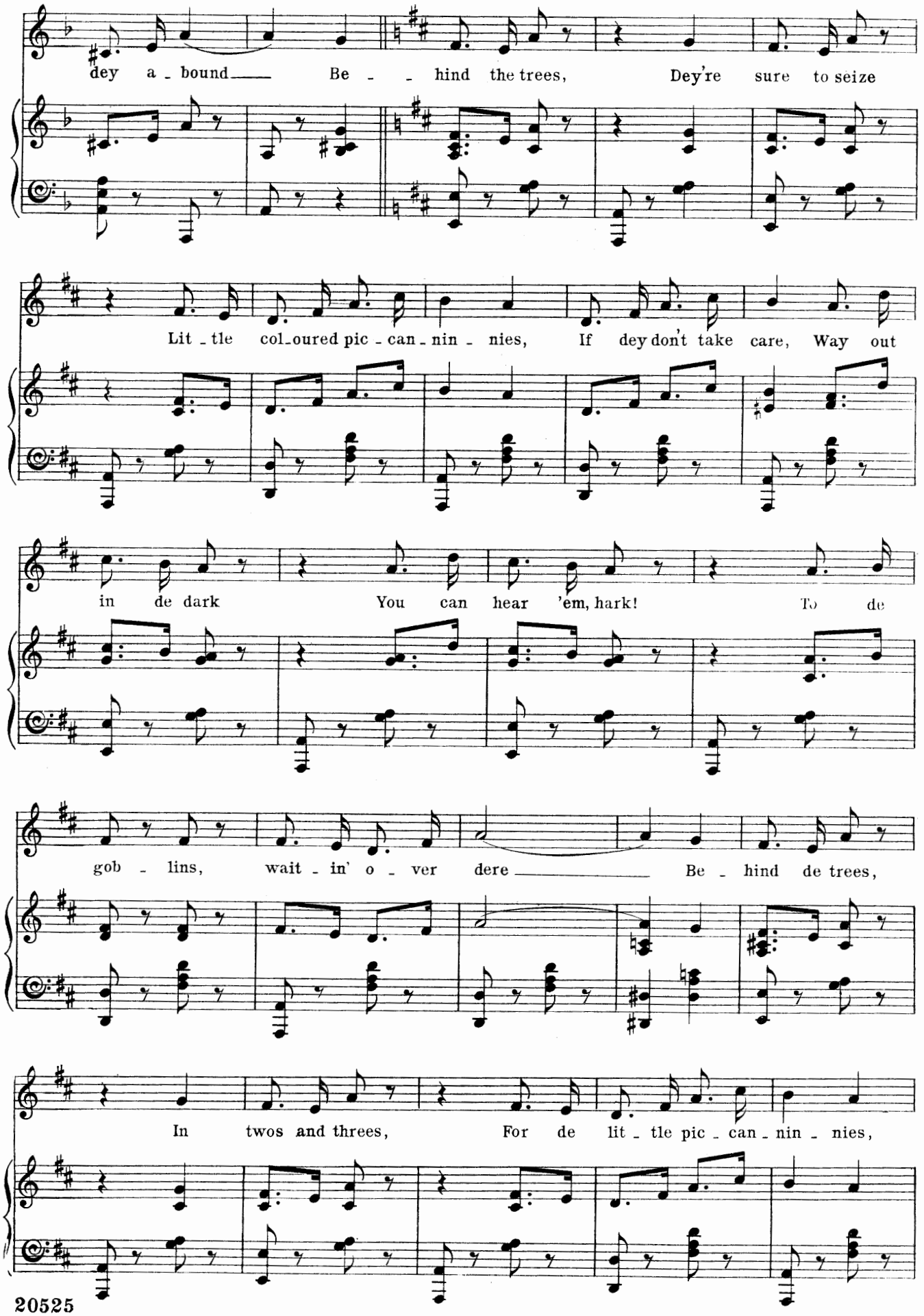
№ 19.

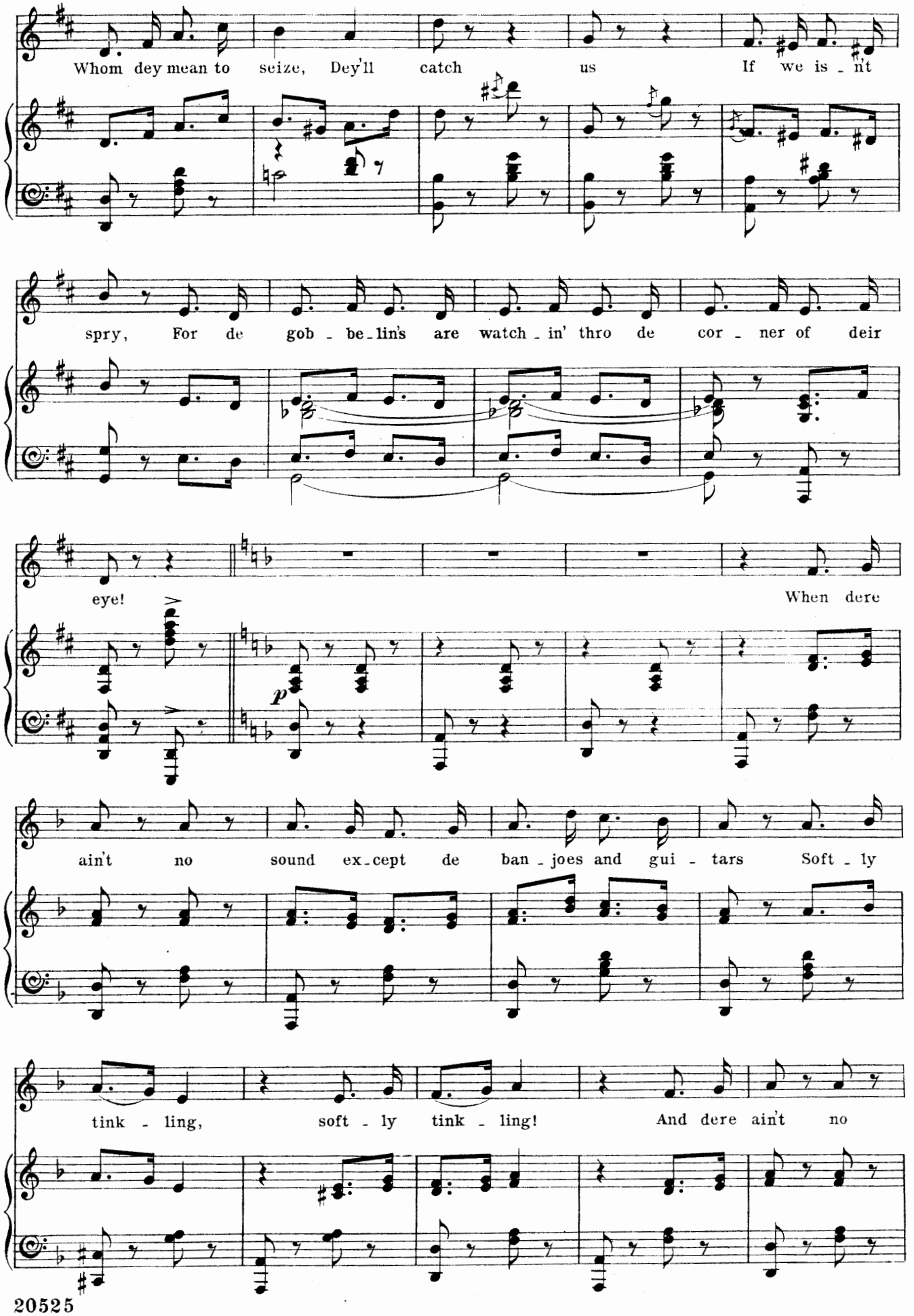
DUET. (Flipper and Alice.)

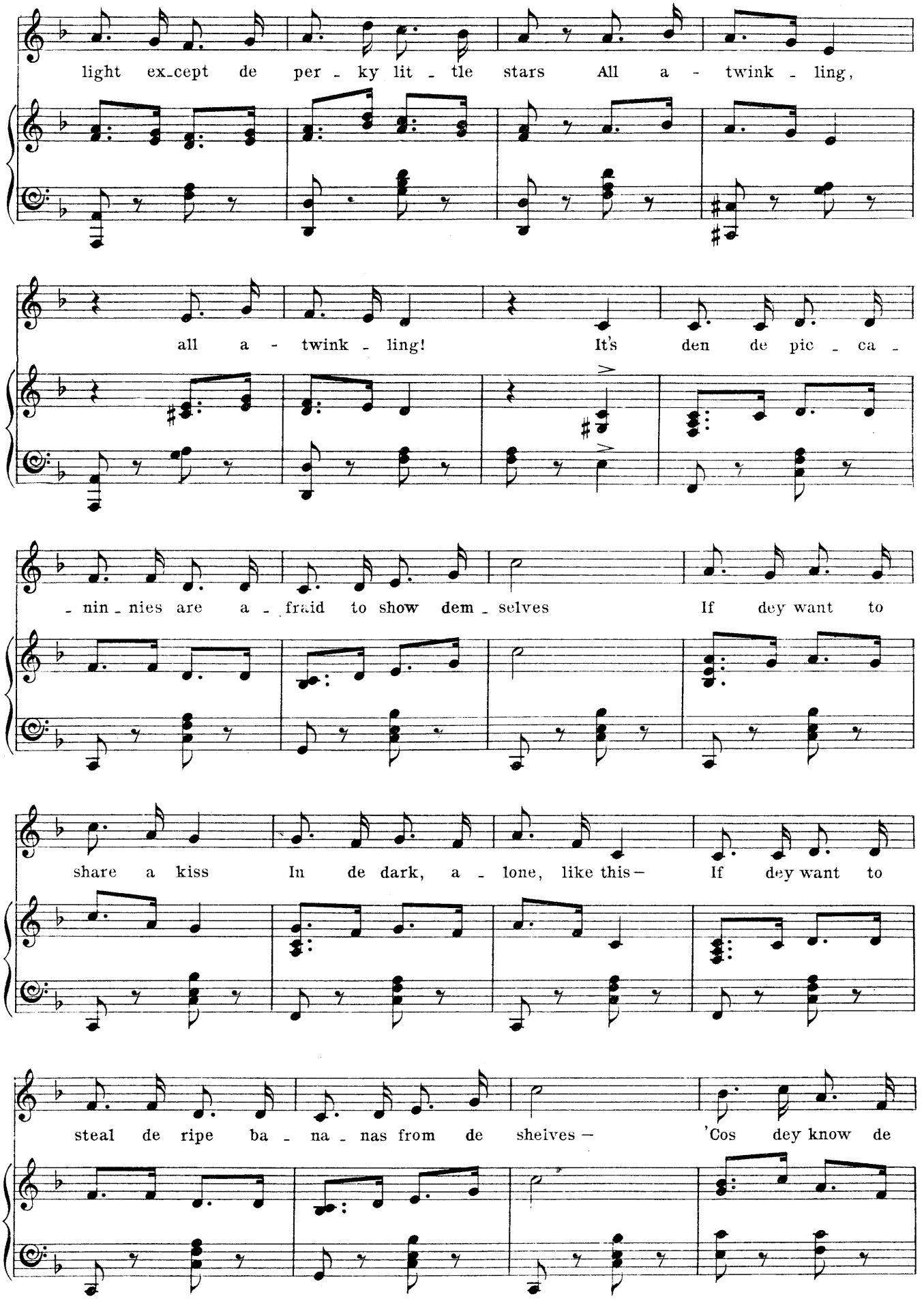
"THE PICCANINNIES."

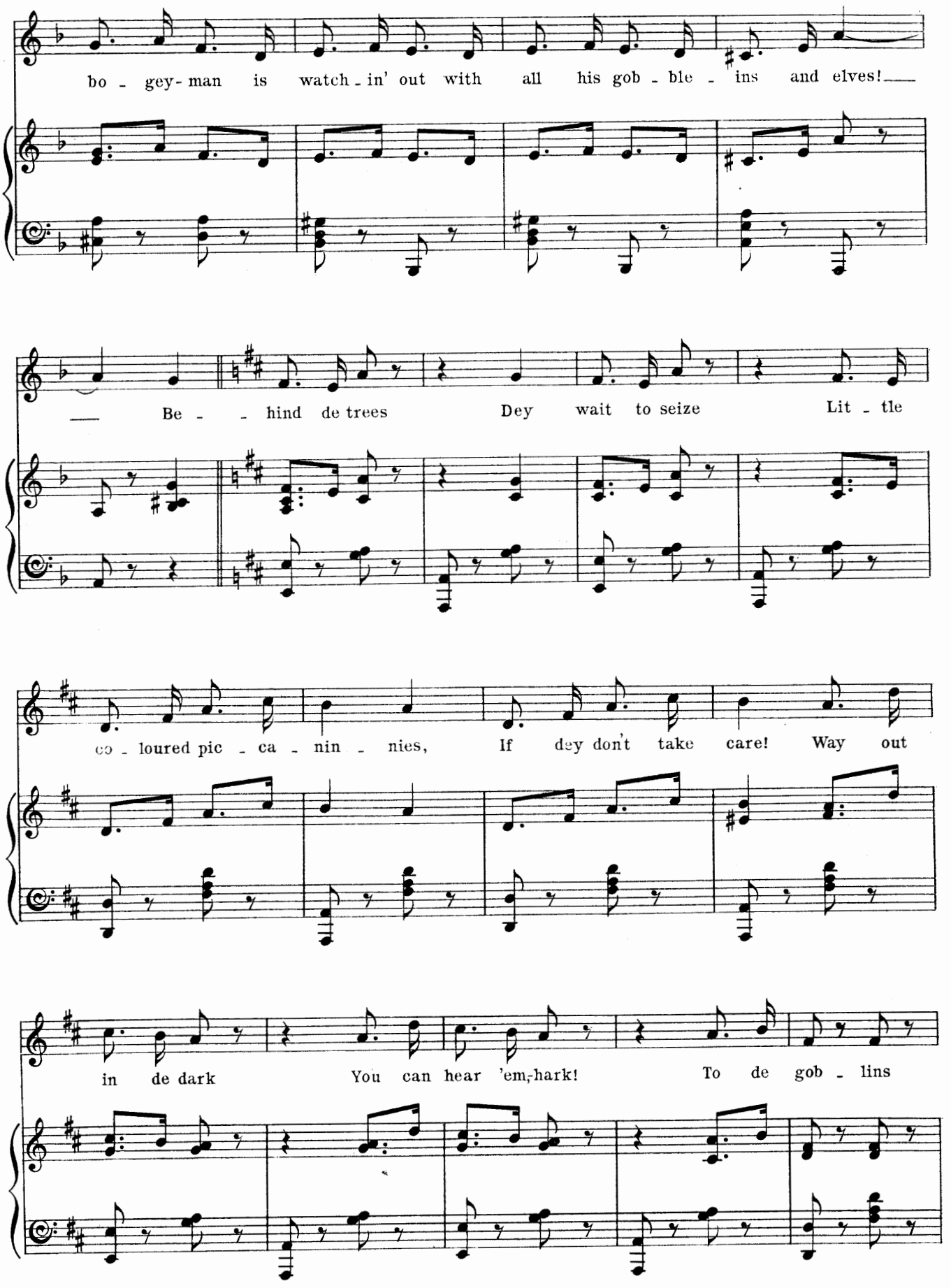


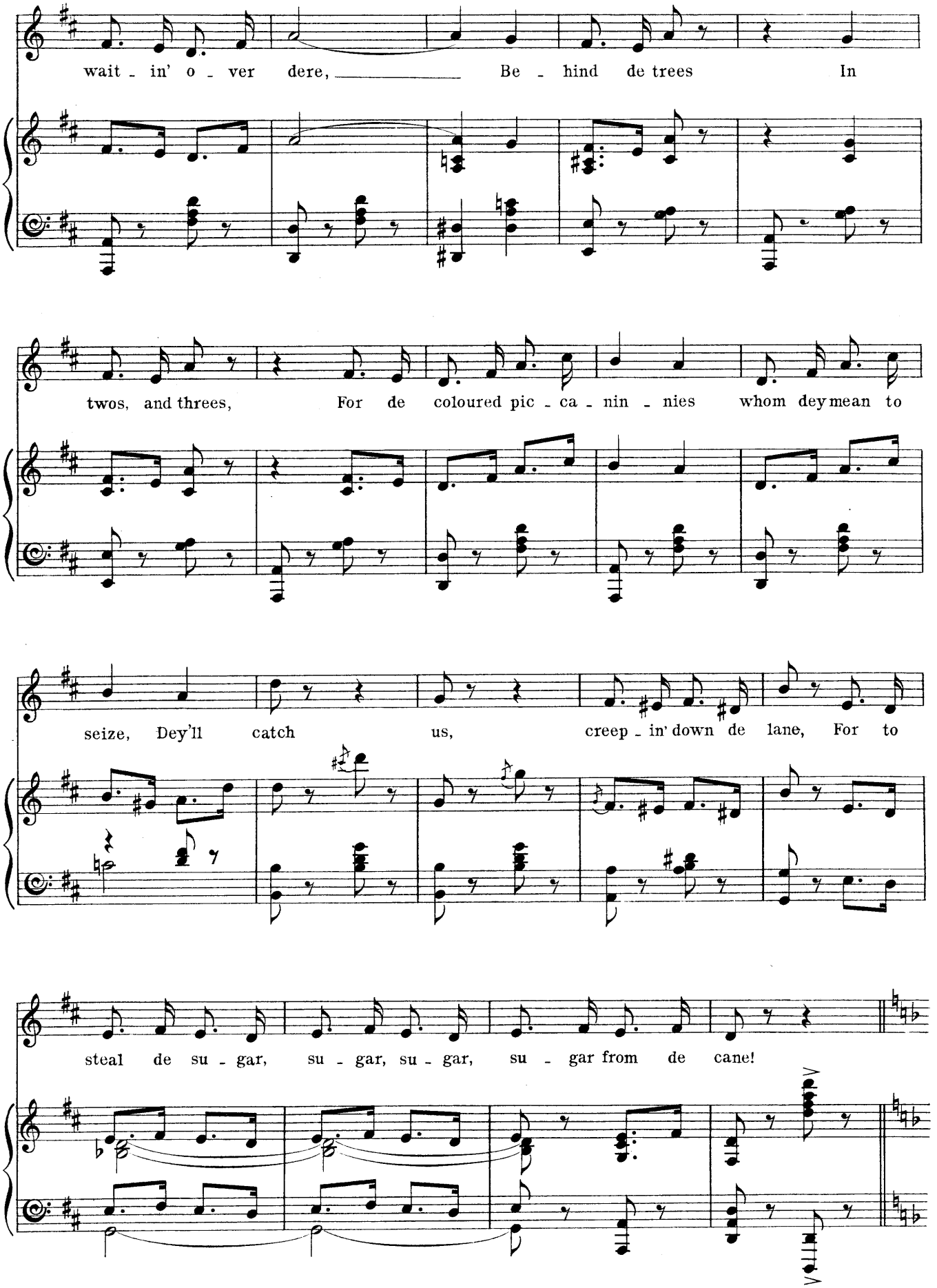

time our mam - my says de bo - gey man's a - bout And de
gob - be-lins! and de gob - be-lins! And when de lit - tle
pic - ca-nin - nies soft - ly creep a - round, Dat's what makes 'em hold their breath
'Cos dey's al - most scared to death, Start - in' when de sha - dows move, an' feared of ev'' - ry
sound 'Cos dey know dere's gob - lins lurk - ing in de wood be - hind de trees where


dey a - bound Be - - hind the trees, Dey're sure to seize
Lit - tle col-oured pic - can - nin - nies, If dey don't take care, Way out
in de dark You can hear 'em, hark! To de
gob - lins, wait - in' o - ver dere Be - hind de trees,
In twos and threes, For de lit - tle pic - can - nin - nies,

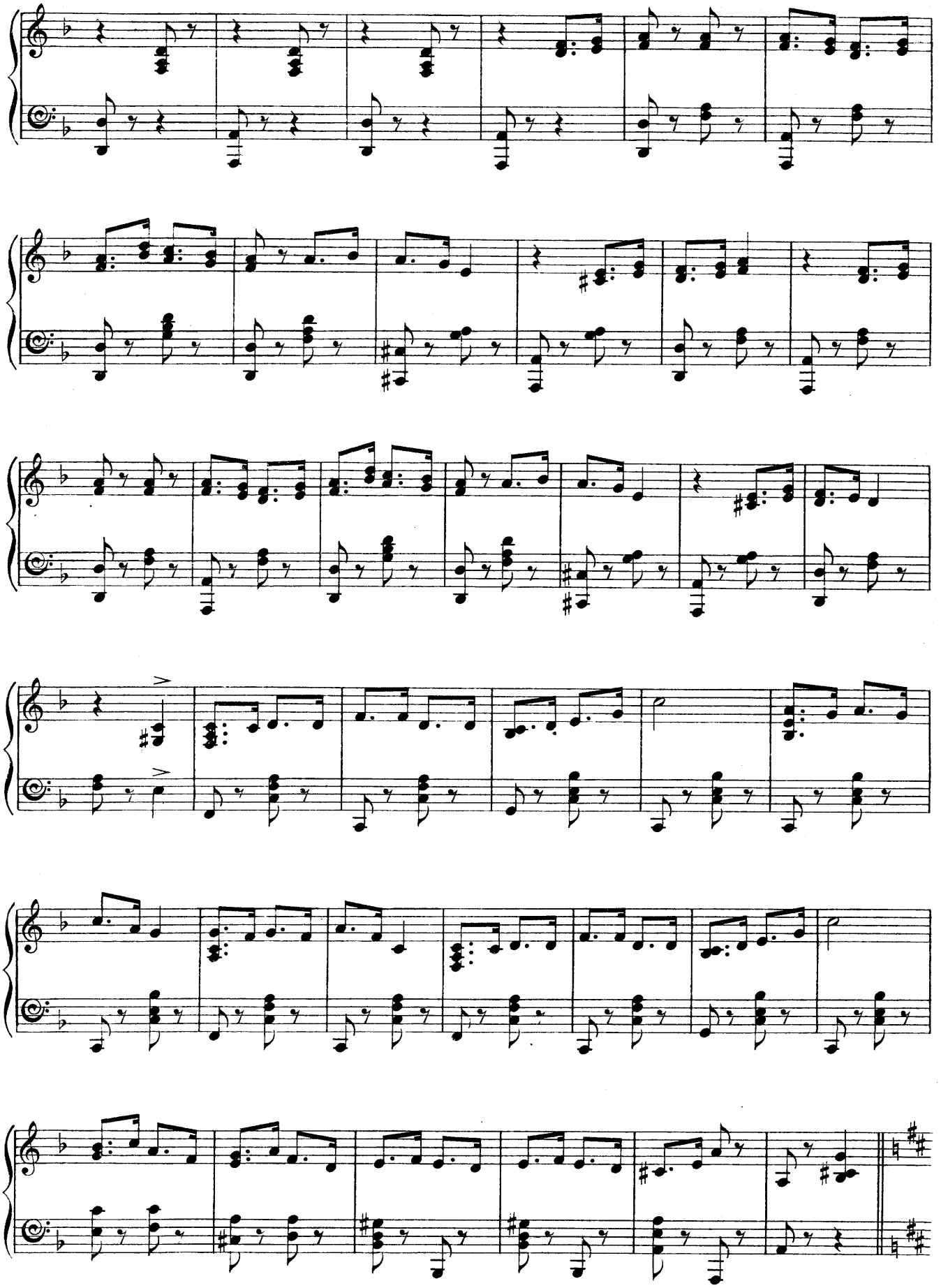

Whom dey mean to seize, Dey'll catch us If we is - n't
spry, For de gob - be - lin's are watch - in' thro de cor - ner of deir
eye! When dere
p
ain't no sound ex - cept de ban - joes and gui - tars Soft - ly
tink - ling, soft - ly tink - ling! And dere ain't no

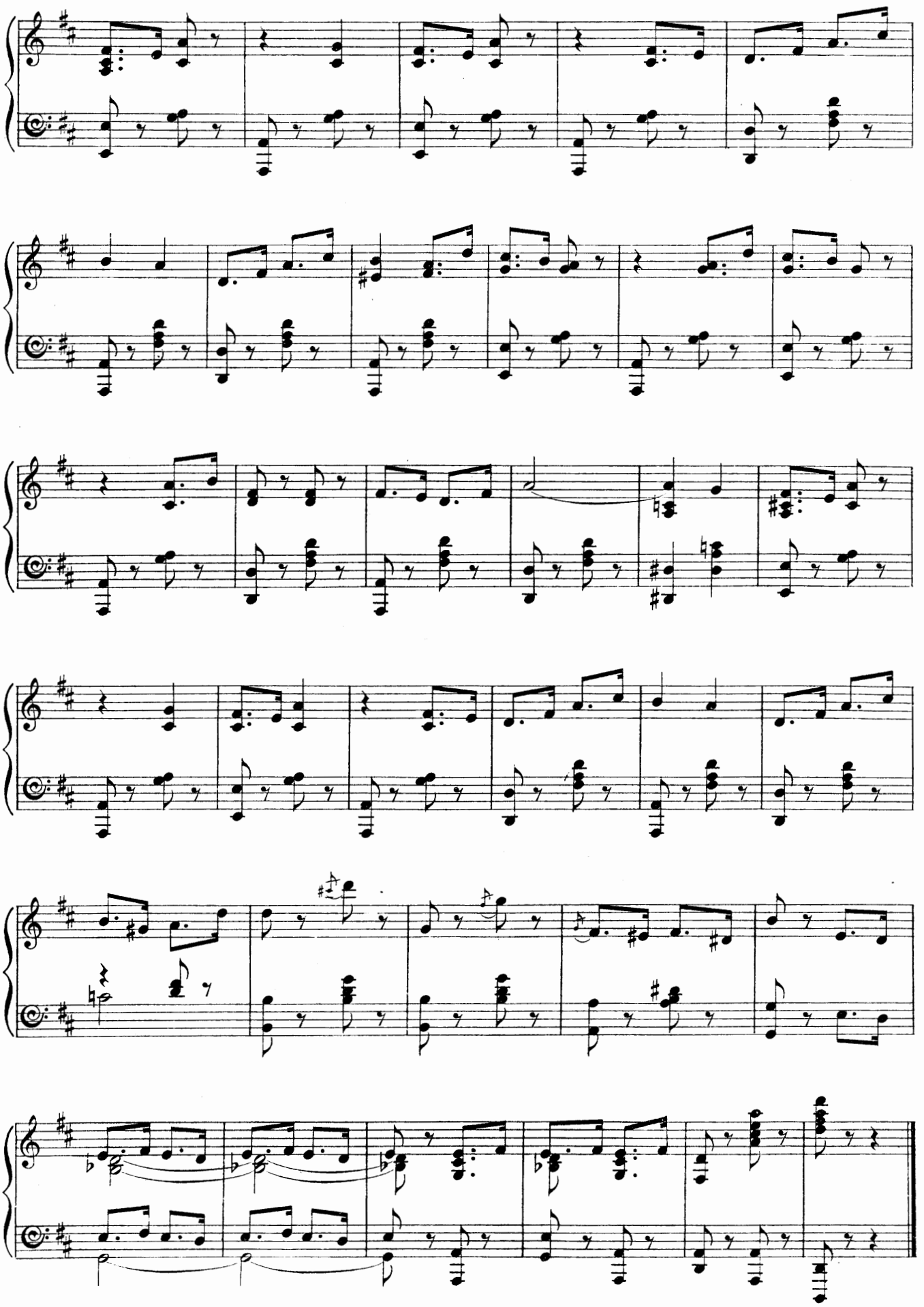

light ex_cept de per - ky lit - tle stars All a - twink - ling,
all a - twink - ling! It's den de pic - ca -
- nin - nies are a - fraid to show dem - selves If dey want to
share a kiss In de dark, a - lone, like this— If dey want to
steal de ripe ba - na - nas from de sheives— 'Cos dey know de


bo - gey- man is watch - in' out with all his gob - ble - ins and elves!
Be - - hind de trees Dey wait to seize Lit - tle
co - loured pic - ca - nin - nies, If dey don't take care! Way out
in de dark You can hear 'em, hark! To de gob - lins


wait - in' o - ver dere, Be - hind de trees In
twos, and threes, For de coloured pic - ca - nin - nies whom dey mean to
seize, Dey'll catch us, creep - in' down de lane, For to
steal de su - gar, su - gar, su - gar, su - gar from de cane!

DANCE

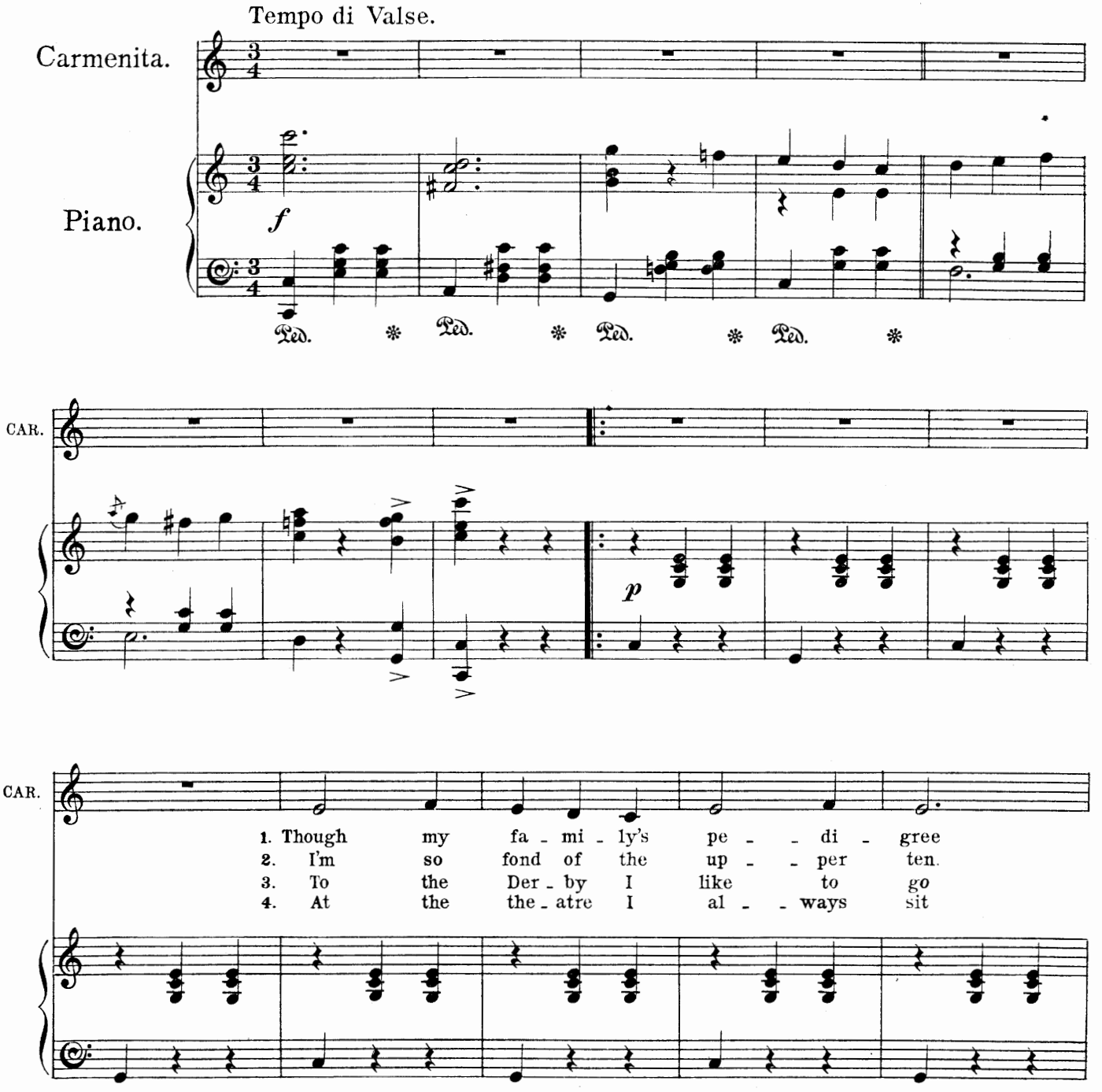


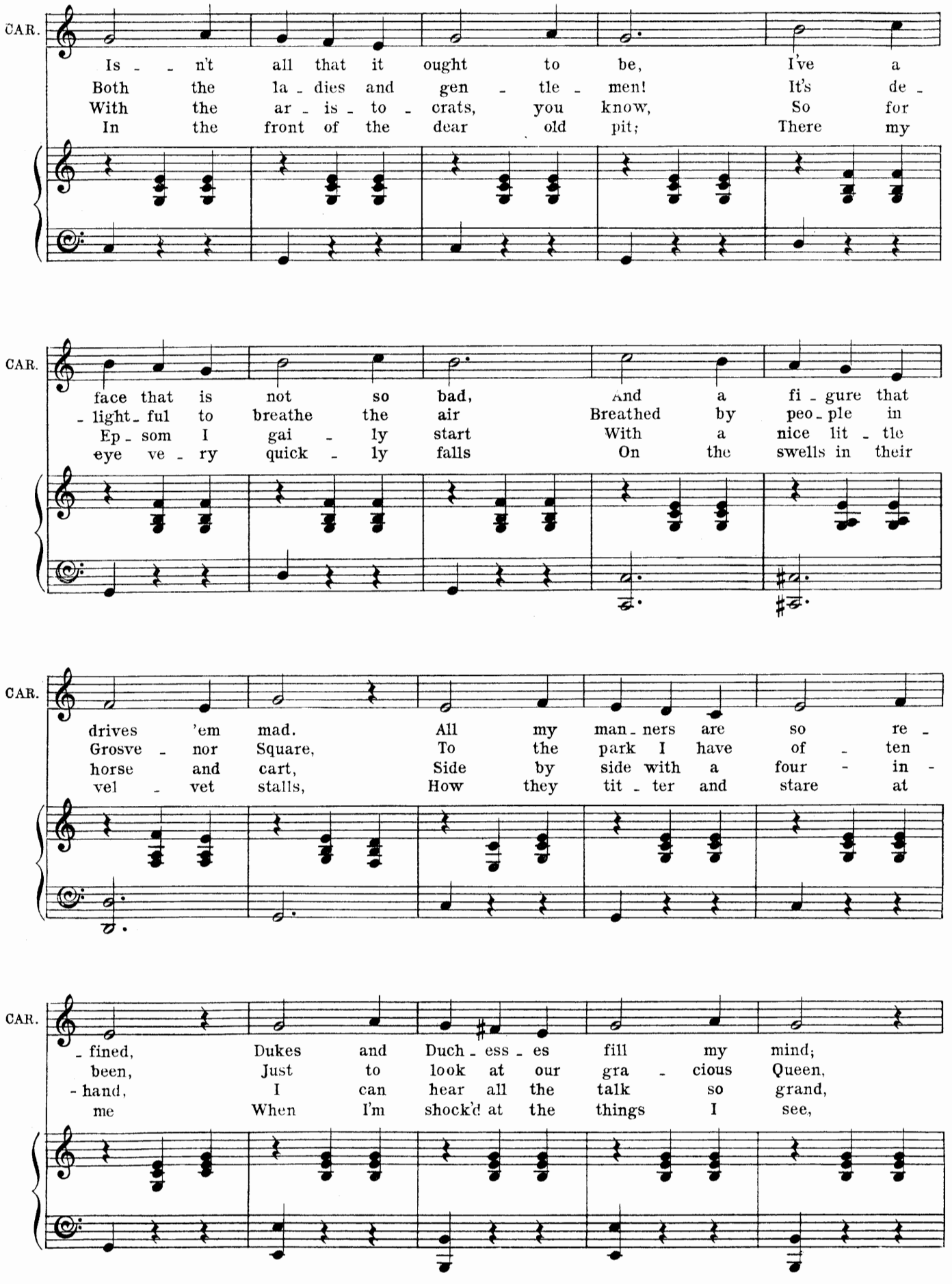


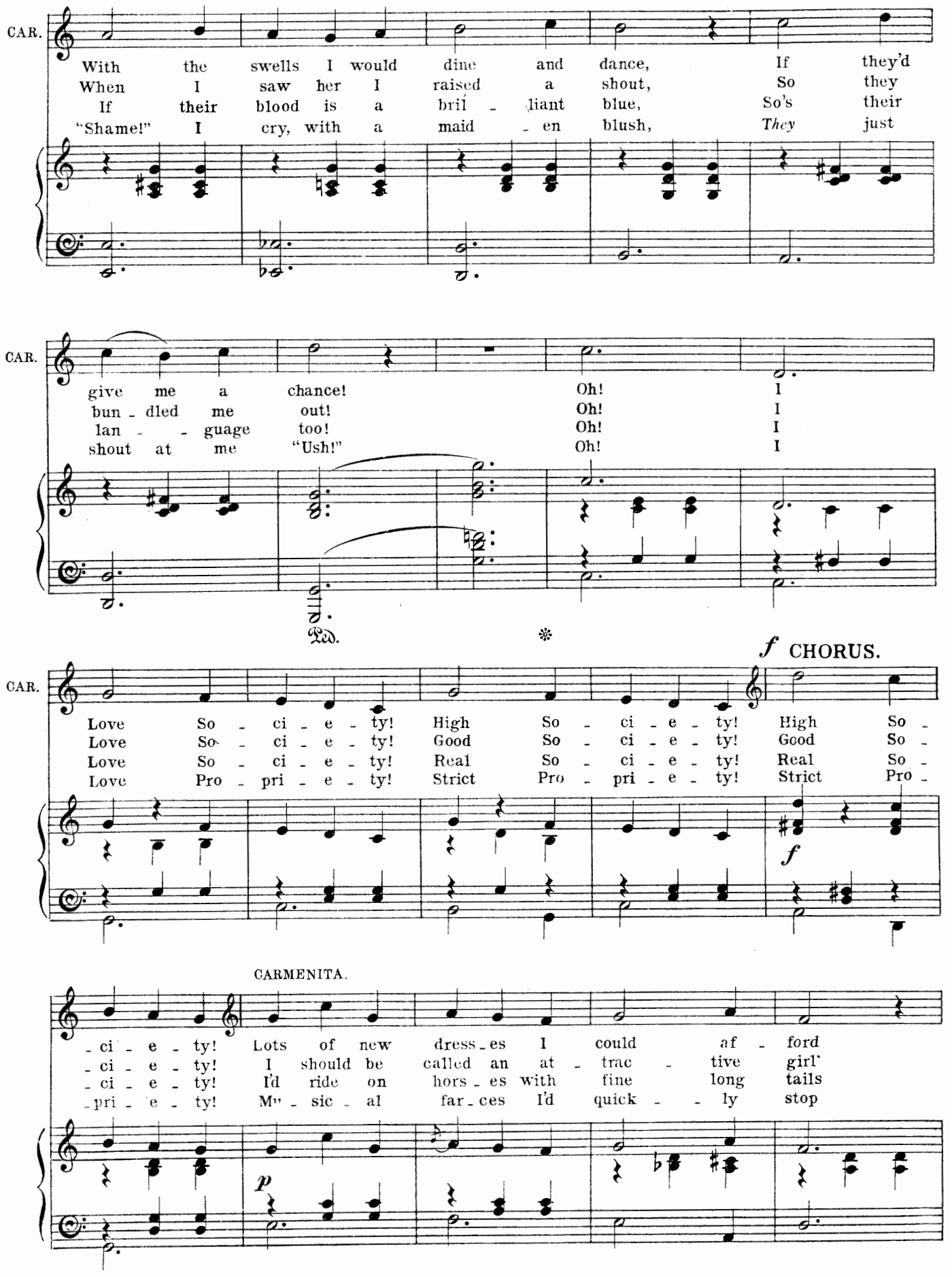
№ 20. SONG. (Carmenita) and CHORUS.

"SOCIETY."

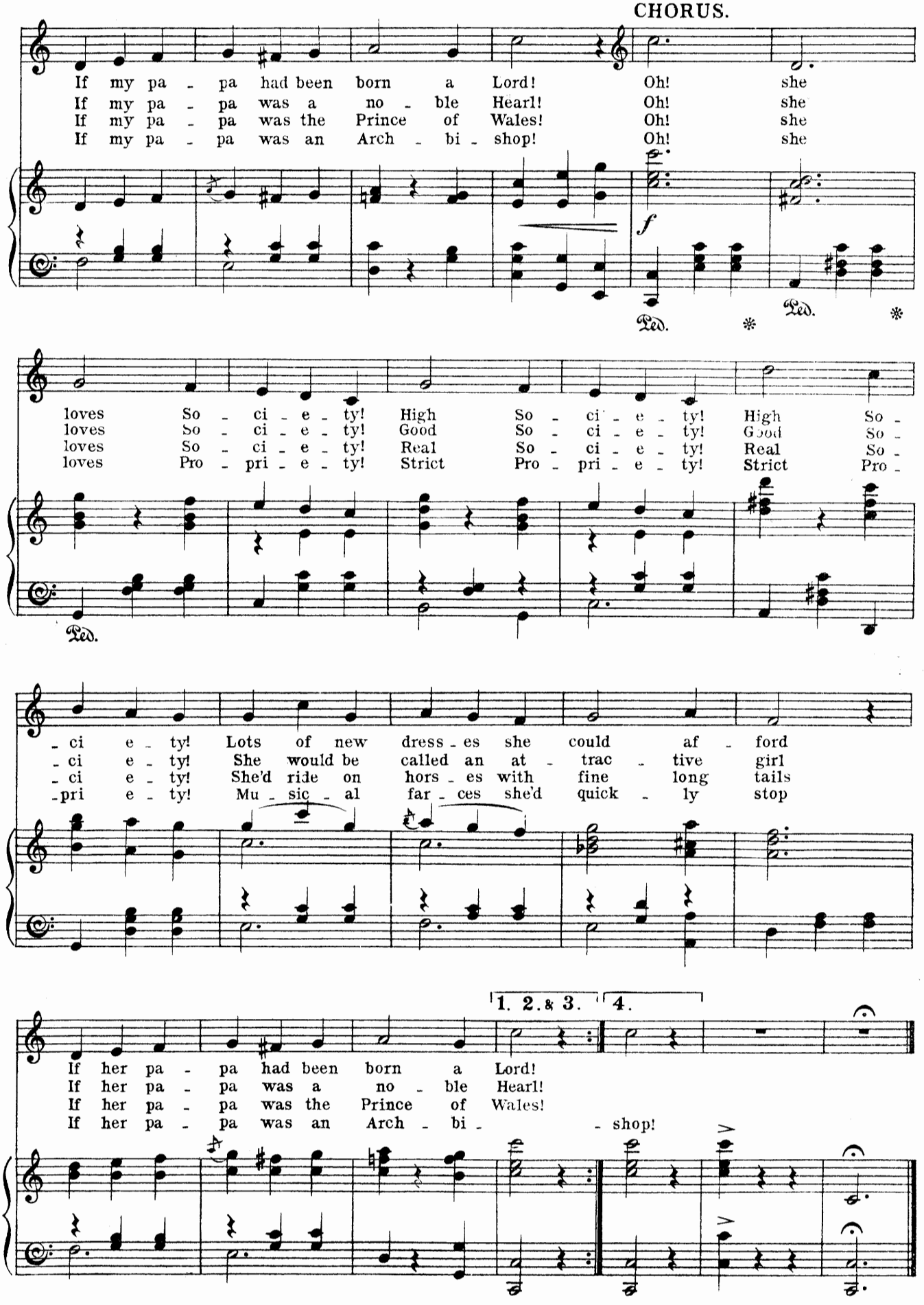
Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



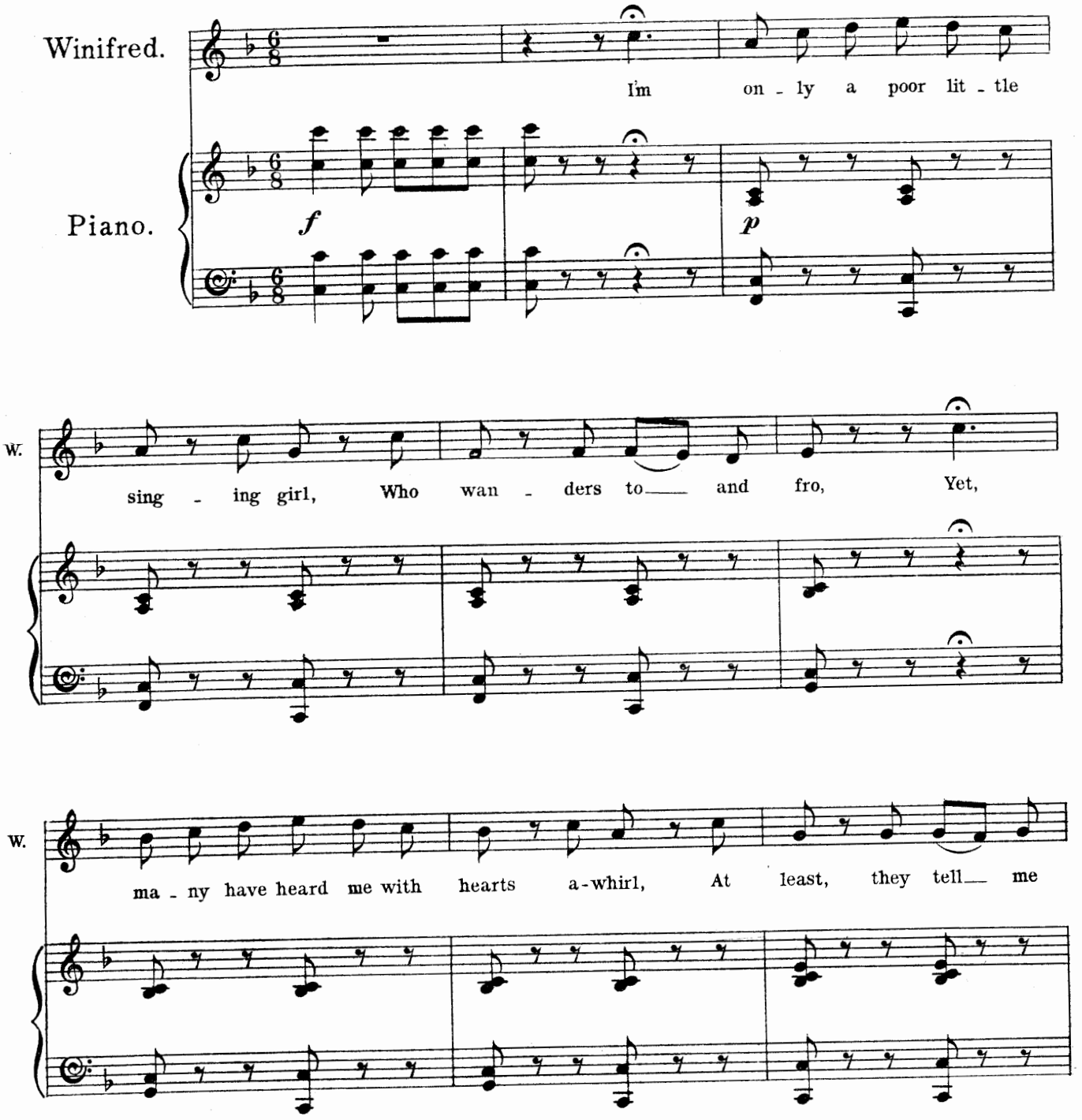

CAR.
Is - - n't all that it ought to be, I've a
Both the la - dies and gen - tle - men! It's de -
With the ar - is - to - crats, you know, So for
In the front of the dear old pit; There my
CAR.
face that is not so bad, And a fi - gure that
- light - ful to breathe the air Breathed by peo - ple in
Ep - som I gai - ly start With a nice lit - tle
eye ve - ry quick - ly falls On the swells in their
CAR.
drives 'em mad. All my man - ners are so re -
Grosve - nor Square, To the park I have of - ten
horse and cart, Side by side with a four - in -
vel - vet stalls, How they tit - ter and stare at
CAR.
- fined, Dukes and Duch - ess - es fill my mind;
been, Just to look at our gra - cious Queen,
- hand, I can hear all the talk so grand,
me When I'm shock'd at the things I see,

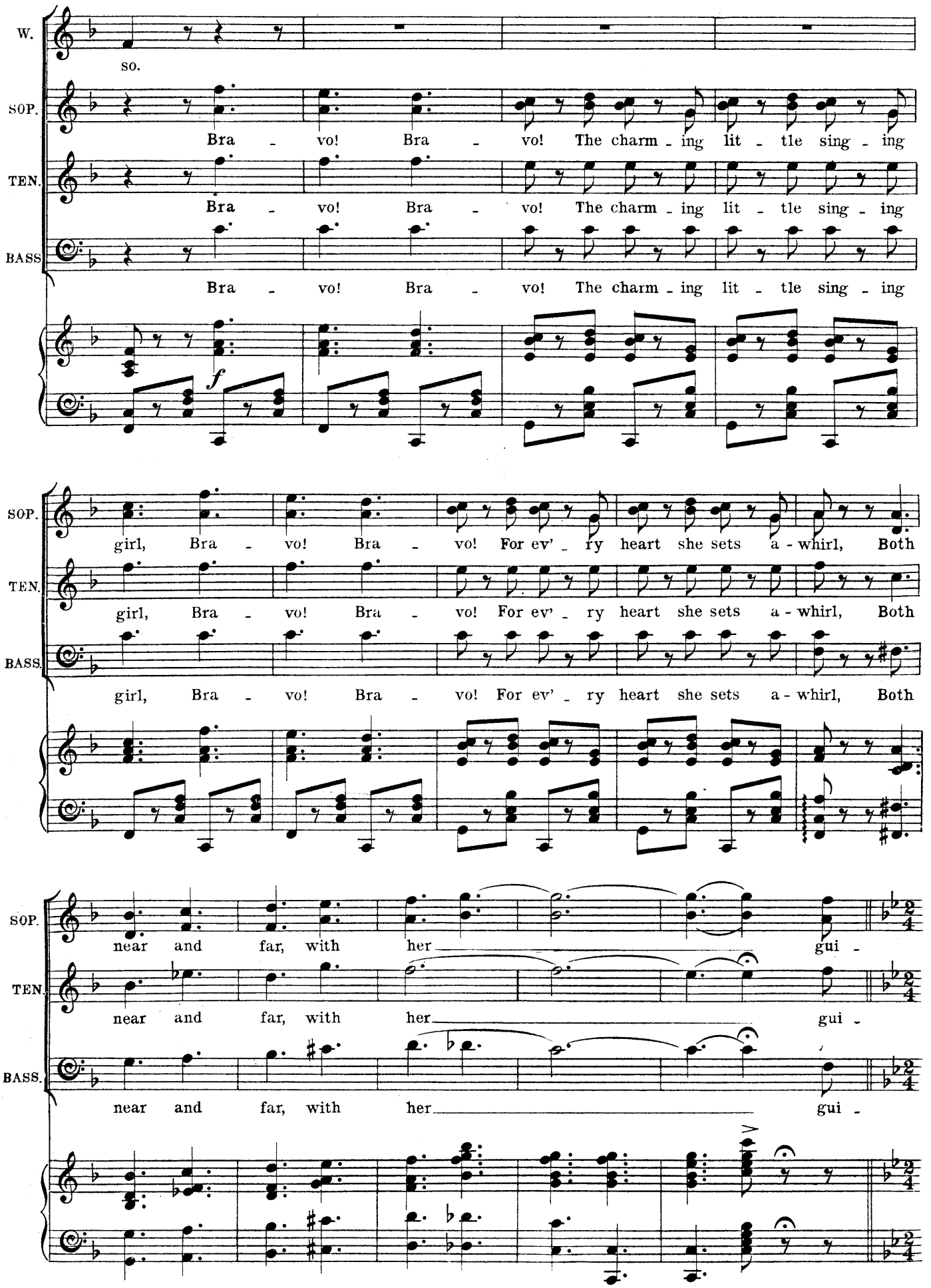

CAR.
With the swells I would dine and dance, If they'd
When I saw her I raised a shout, So they
If their blood is a bril - liant blue, So's their
"Shame!" I cry, with a maid - en blush, They just
CAR.
give me a chance! Oh! I
bun - dled me out! Oh! I
lan - - guage too! Oh! I
shout at me "Ush!" Oh! I
Ped.
CAR.
f CHORUS.
Love So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
Love So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
Love Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -
f
CARMENITA.
- ci - e - ty! Lots of new dress - es I could af - ford
- ci - e - ty! I should be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci - e - ty! I'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri - e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces I'd quick - - ly stop
p

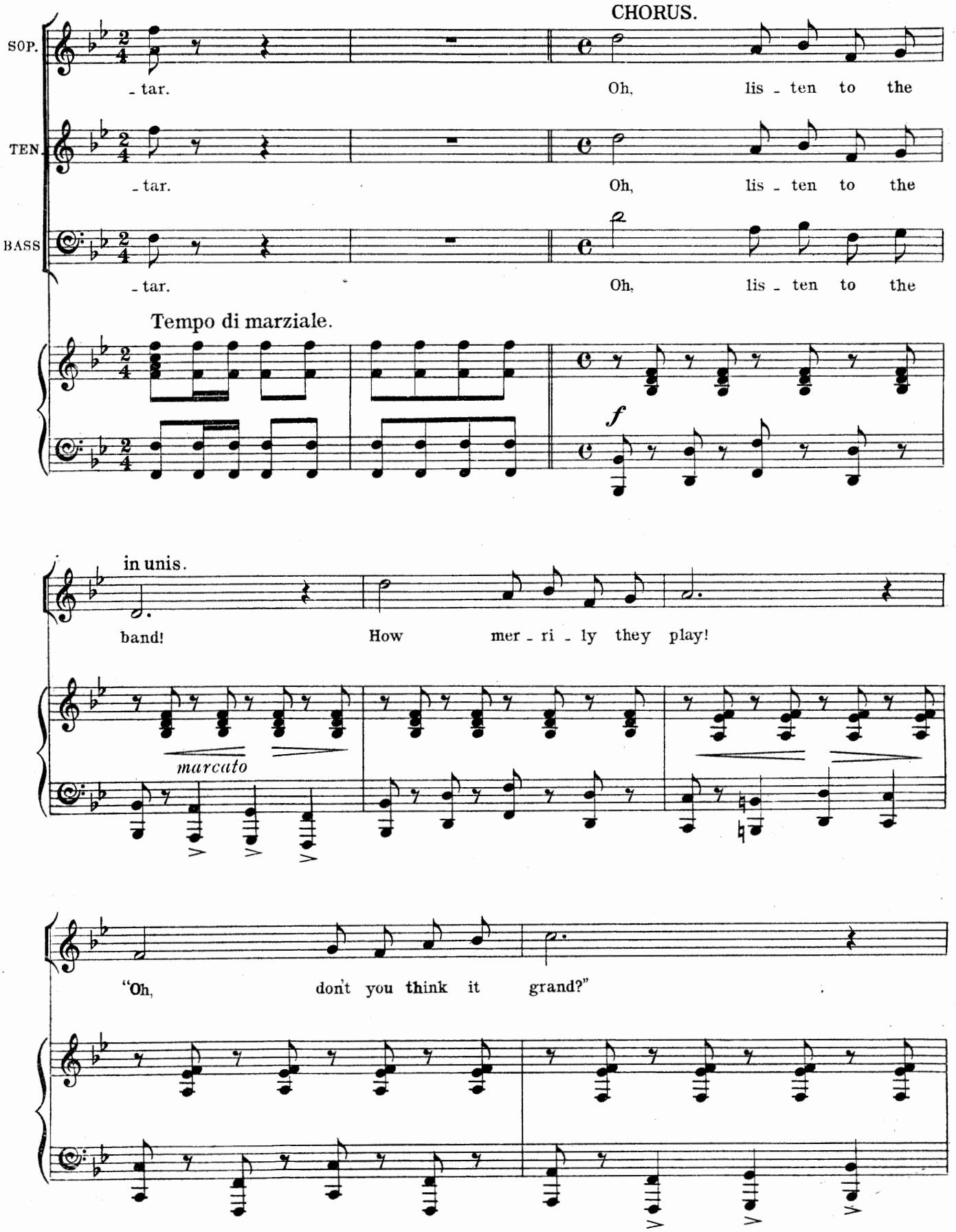
CHORUS.

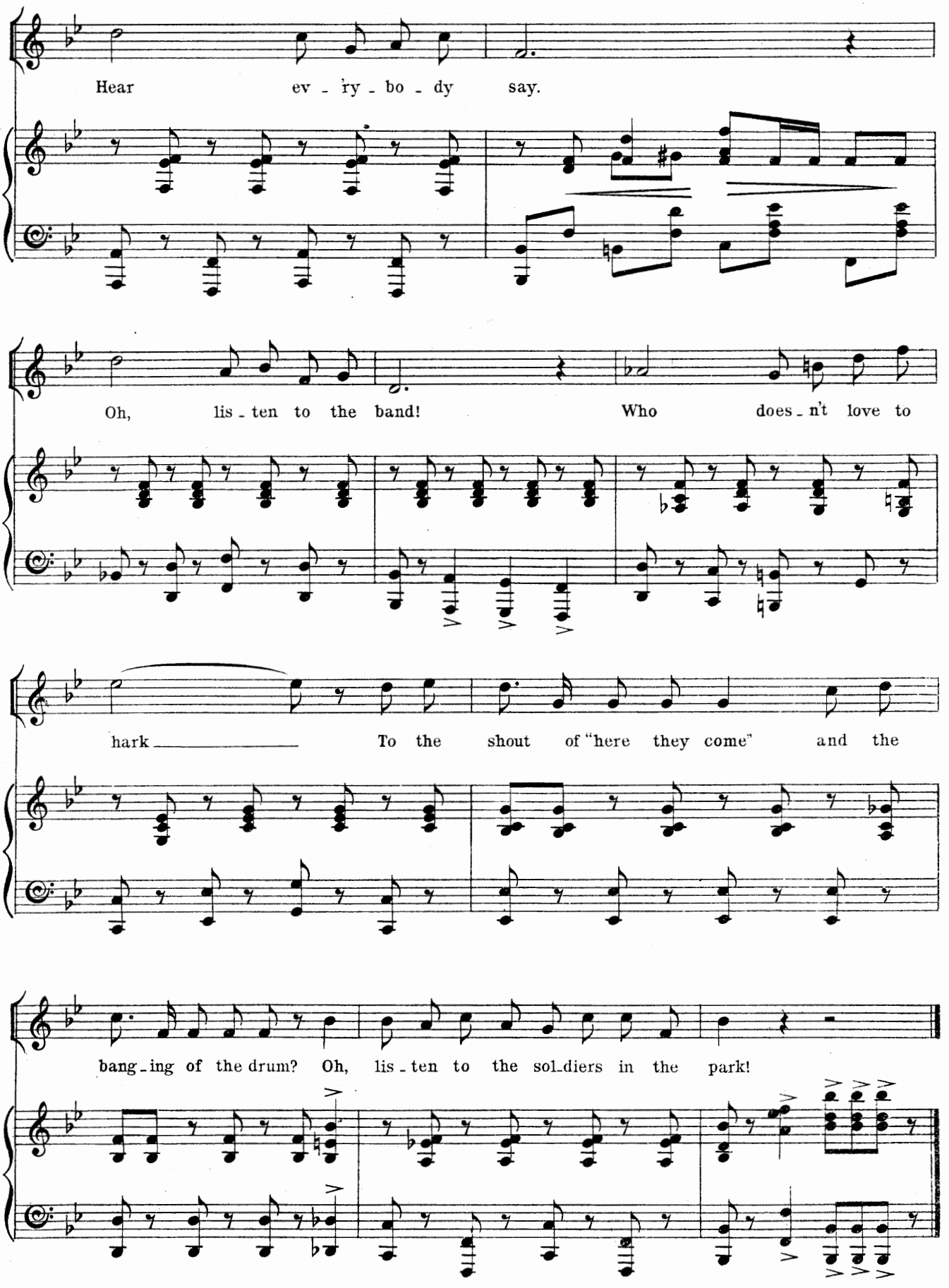

If my pa - pa had been born a Lord! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was the Prince of Wales! Oh! she
If my pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop! Oh! she
f
Ped. * Ped. *
loves So - ci - e - ty! High So - ci - e - ty! High So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Good So - ci - e - ty! Good So -
loves So - ci - e - ty! Real So - ci - e - ty! Real So -
loves Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro - pri - e - ty! Strict Pro -
Ped.
- ci e - ty! Lots of new dress - es she could af - ford
- ci e - ty! She would be called an at - trac - tive girl
- ci e - ty! She'd ride on hors - es with fine long tails
- pri e - ty! Mu - sic - al far - ces she'd quick - ly stop
1. 2. & 3. 4.
If her pa - pa had been born a Lord!
If her pa - pa was a no - ble Hearl!
If her pa - pa was the Prince of Wales!
If her pa - pa was an Arch - bi - shop!

No 21. FINALE - ACT II.




W.
so.
SOP.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing
TEN.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing
BASS.
Bra - vo! Bra - vo! The charm - ing lit - tle sing - ing
f
SOP.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both
TEN.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both
BASS.
girl, Bra - vo! Bra - vo! For ev' - ry heart she sets a - whirl, Both
SOP.
near and far, with her gui -
TEN.
near and far, with her gui -
BASS.
near and far, with her gui -


CHORUS.
SOP.
TEN.
BASS
- tar.
Oh, lis - ten to the
Tempo di marziale.
f
in unis.
band!
How mer - ri - ly they play!
marcato
"Oh, don't you think it grand?"

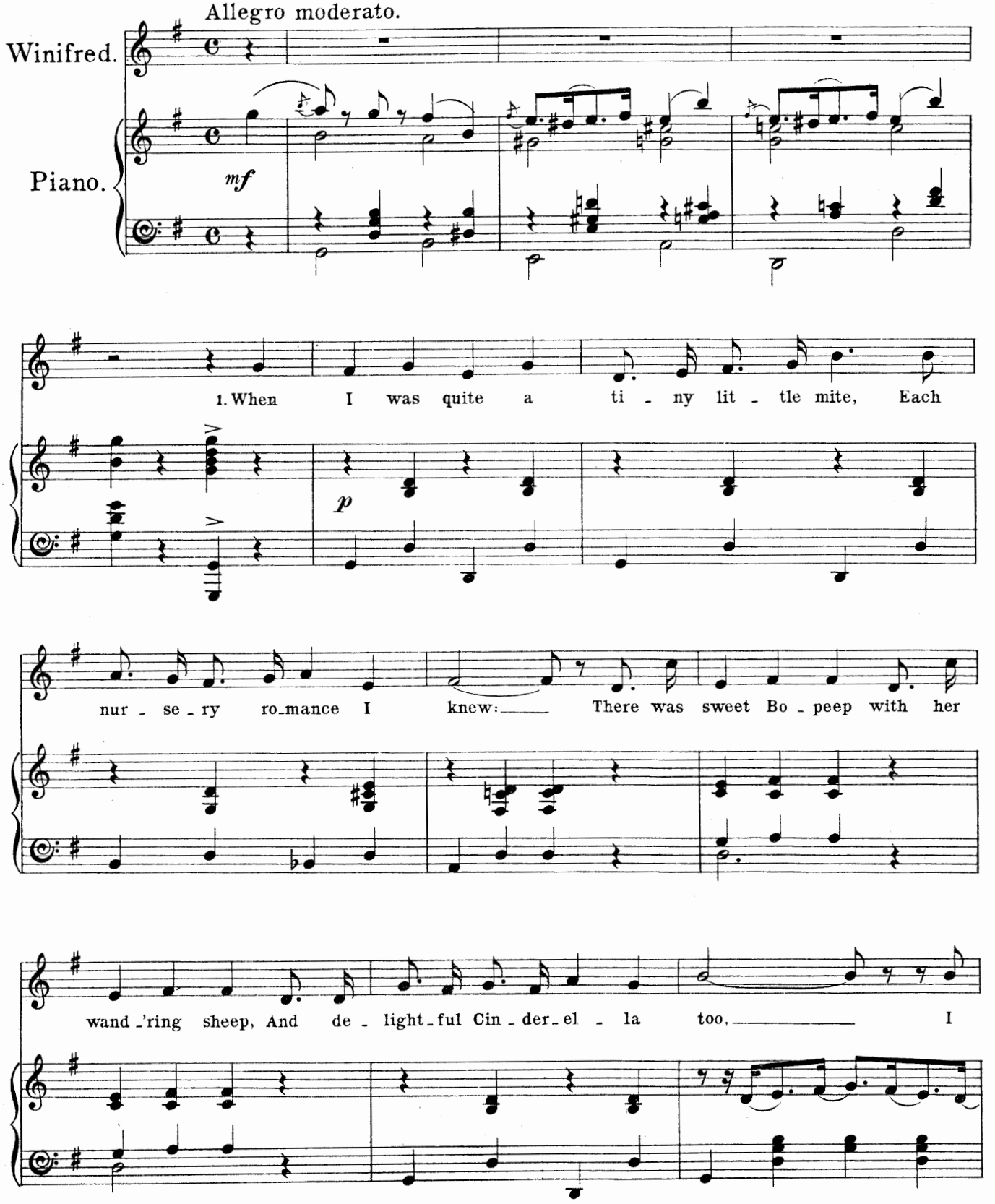

Hear ev - 'ry - bo - dy say.
Oh, lis - ten to the band! Who does - n't love to
hark To the shout of "here they come" and the
bang - ing of the drum? Oh, lis - ten to the sol - diers in the park!

SONG:- (Winifred) and CHORUS.

"WHEN THE LITTLE PIGS BEGIN TO FLY."

Words by
LESLIE MAYNE.

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON.



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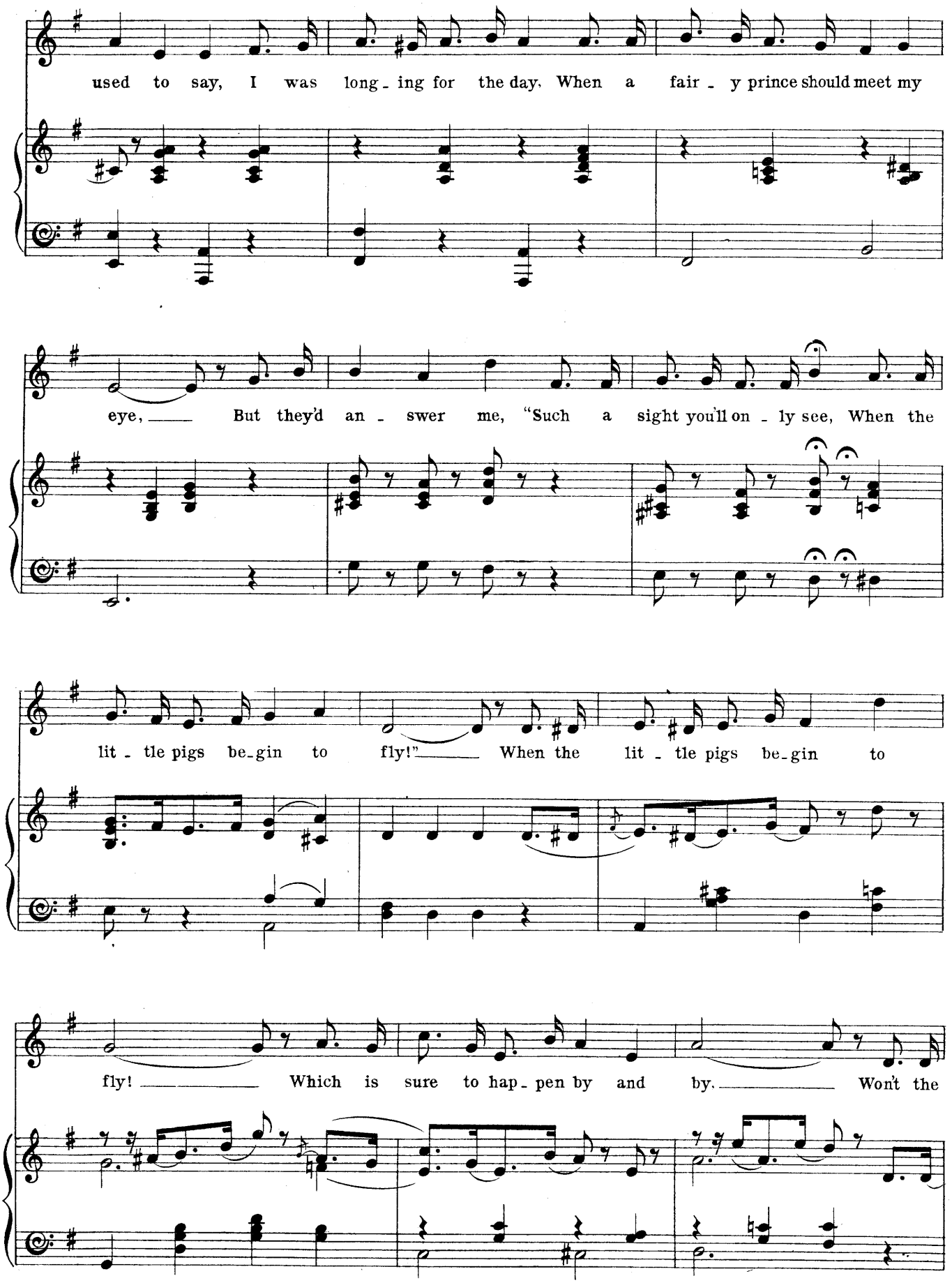
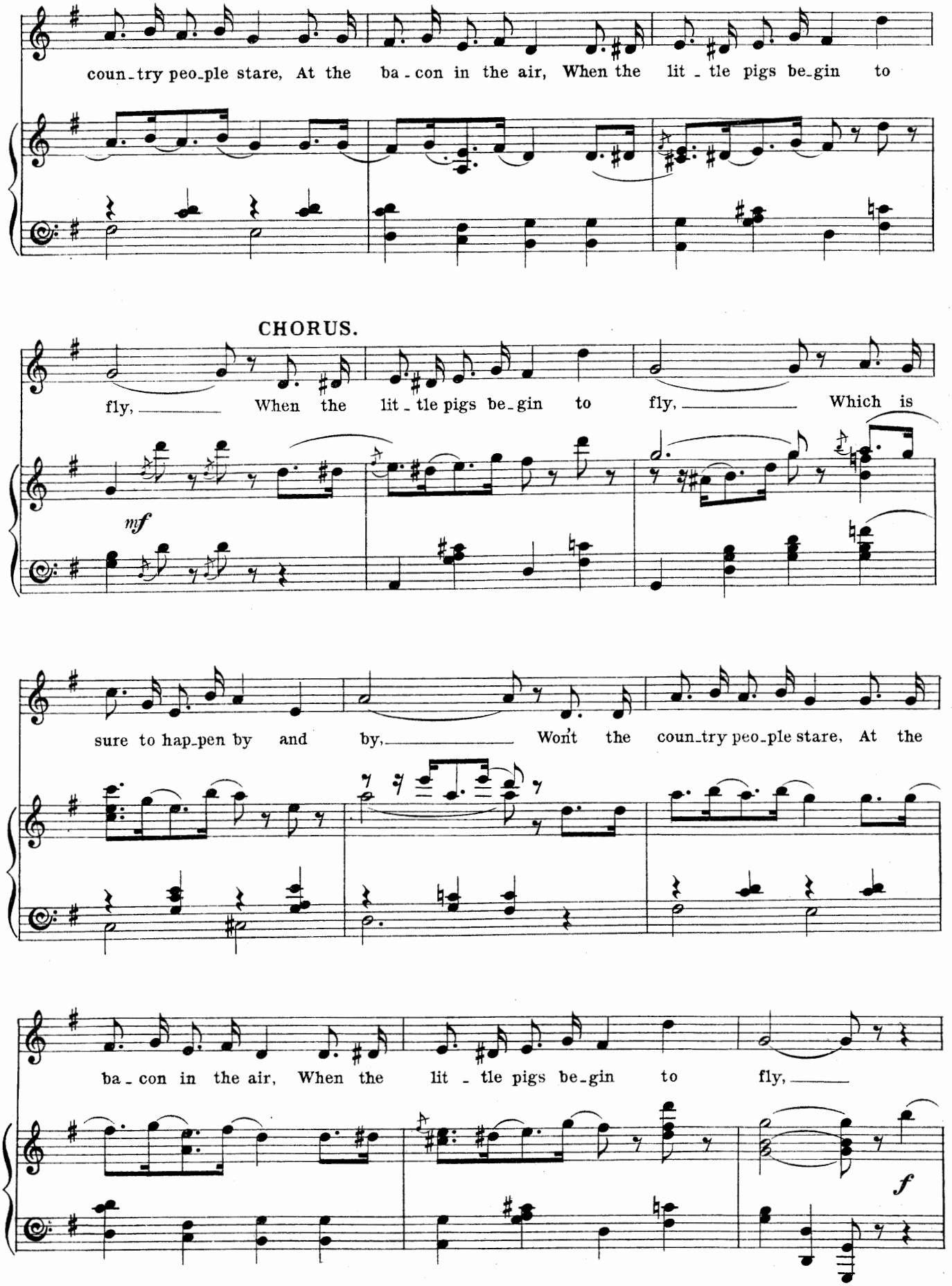
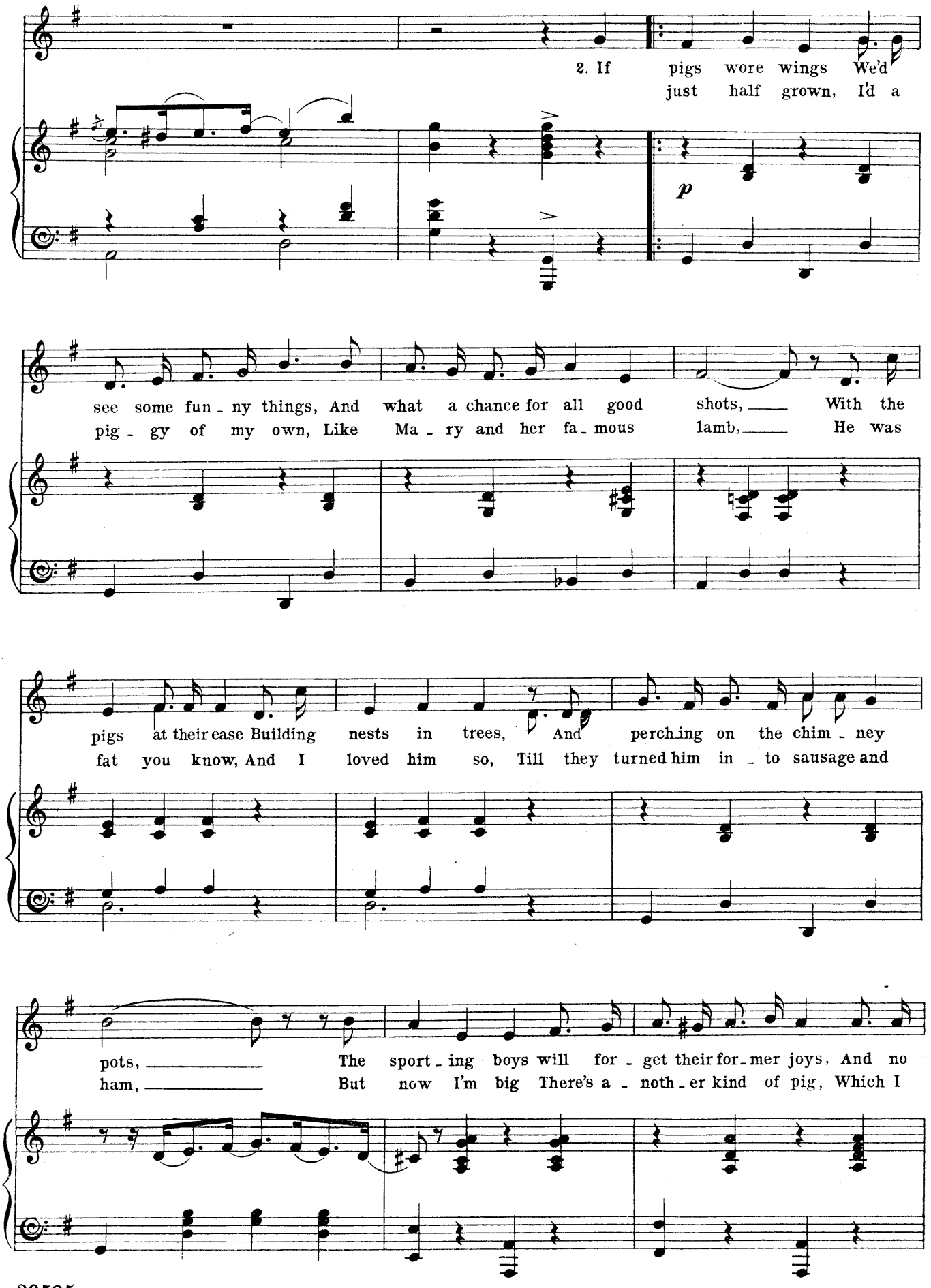
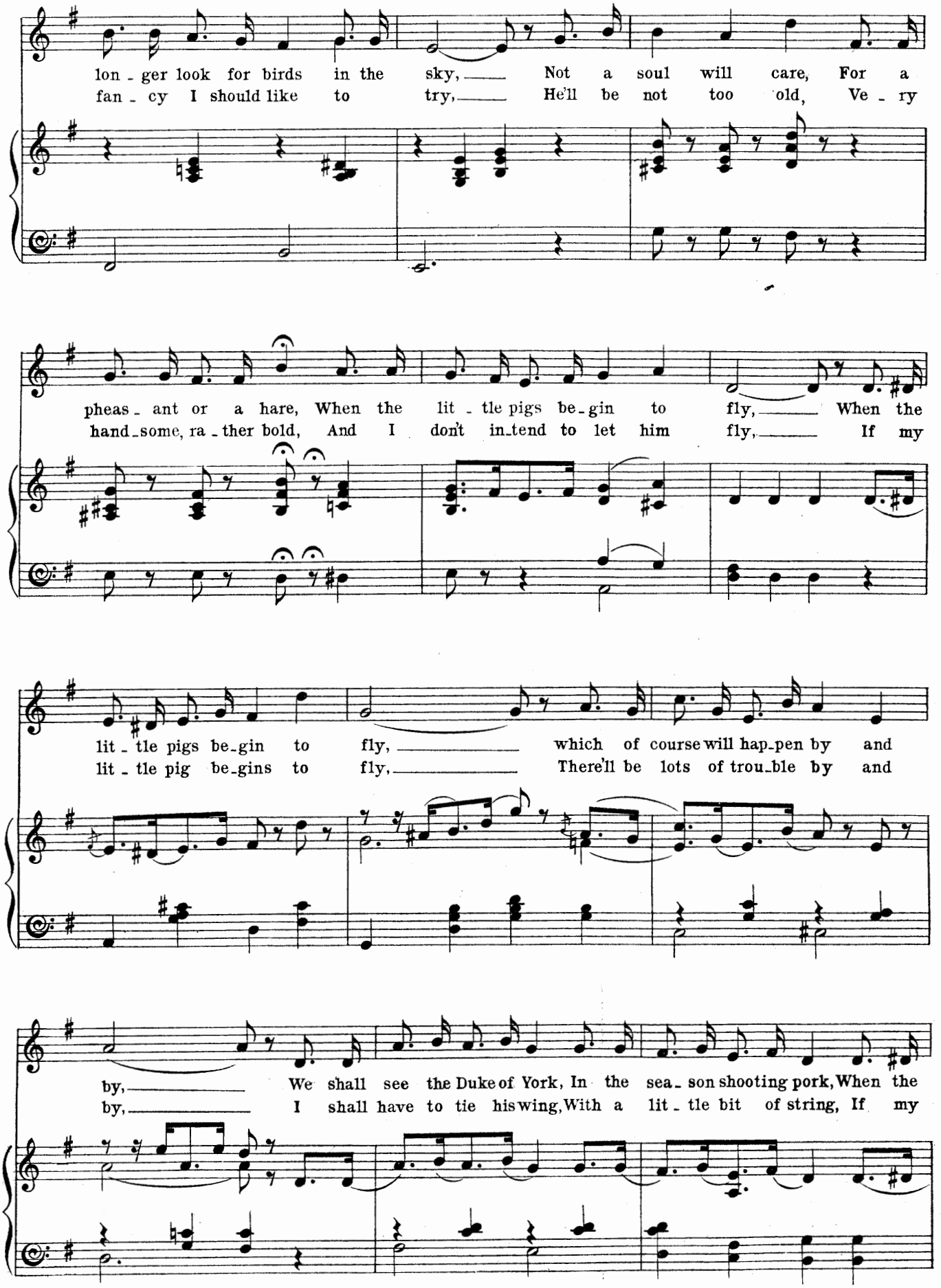
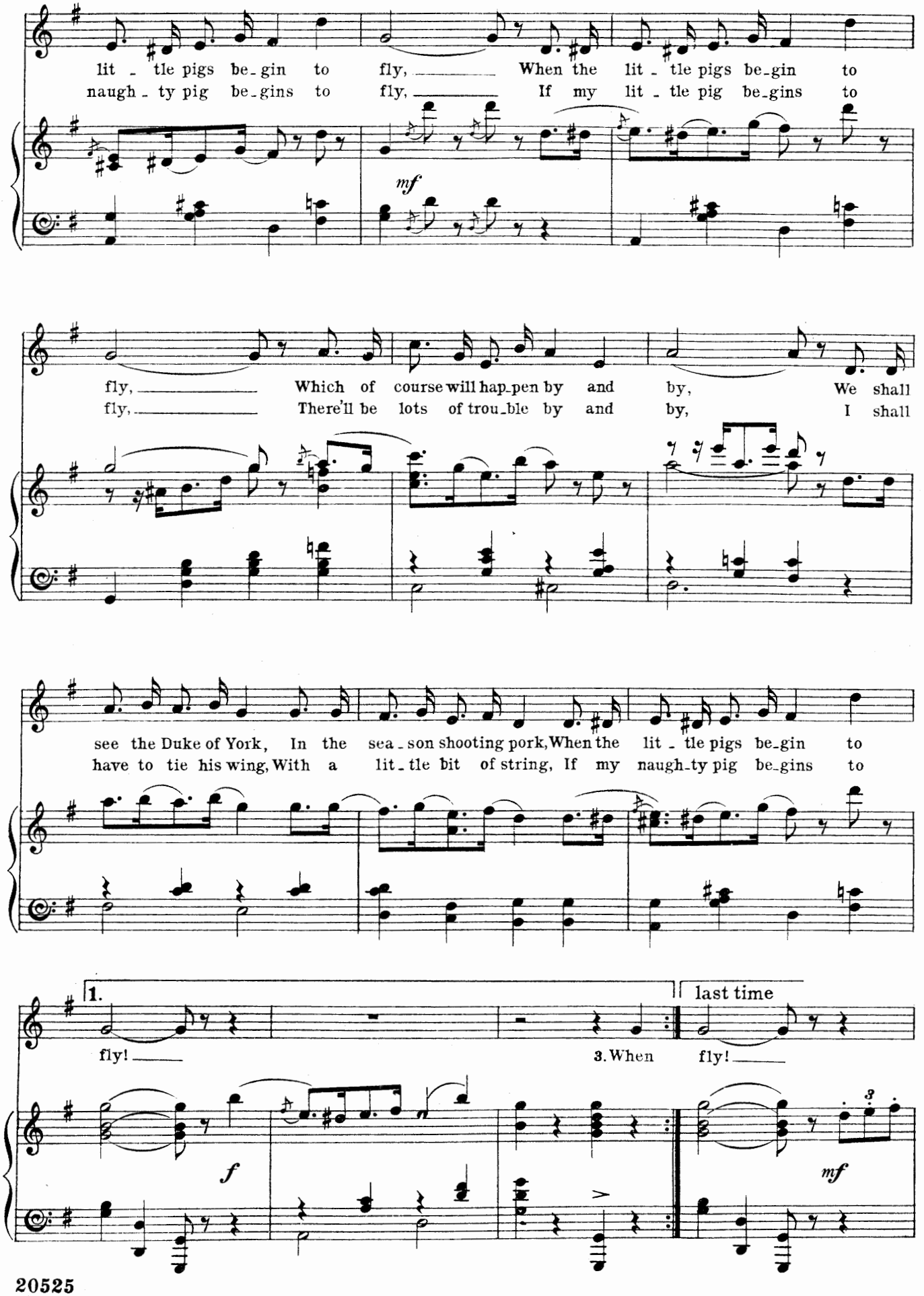
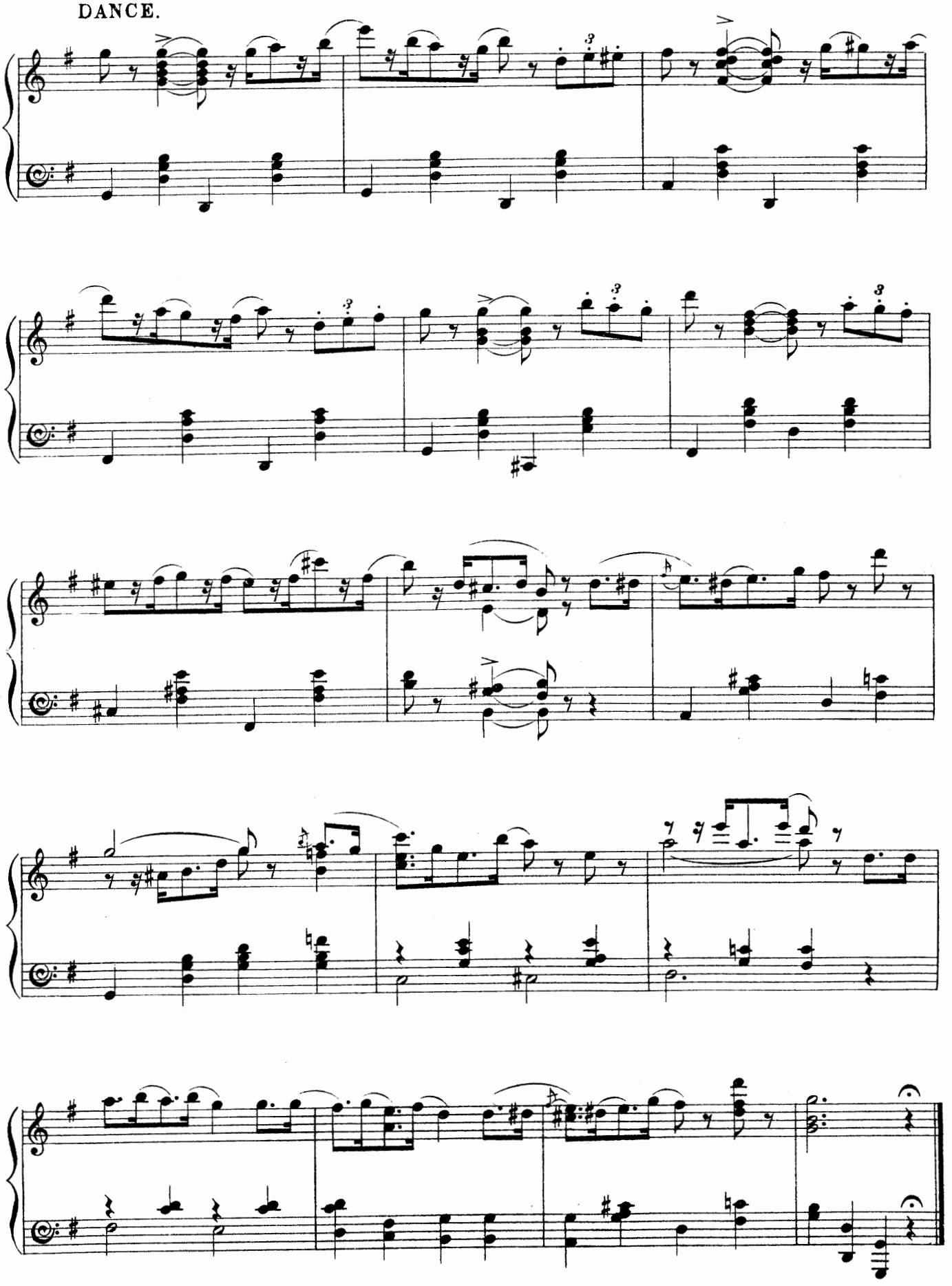

used to say, I was long - ing for the day. When a fair - y prince should meet my
eye, But they'd an - swer me, "Such a sight you'll on - ly see, When the
lit - tle pigs be-gin to fly!" When the lit - tle pigs be-gin to
fly! Which is sure to hap - pen by and by. Won't the


coun_try peo_ple stare, At the ba_con in the air, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to
CHORUS.
fly, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to fly, Which is
mf
sure to hap_pen by and by, Won't the coun_try peo_ple stare, At the
ba_con in the air, When the lit_tle pigs be_gin to fly,
f


2. If pigs wore wings We'd
just half grown, I'd a
p
see some fun - ny things, And what a chance for all good shots, With the
pig - gy of my own, Like Ma - ry and her fa - mous lamb, He was
pigs at their ease Building nests in trees, And perching on the chim - ney
fat you know, And I loved him so, Till they turned him in - to sausage and
pots, The sport - ing boys will for - get their for - mer joys, And no
ham, But now I'm big There's a - noth - er kind of pig, Which I


lon - ger look for birds in the sky, Not a soul will care, For a
fan - cy I should like to try, He'll be not too old, Ve - ry
pheas - ant or a hare, When the lit - tle pigs be - gin to fly, When the
hand - some, ra - ther bold, And I don't in - tend to let him fly, If my
lit - tle pigs be - gin to fly, which of course will hap - pen by and
lit - tle pig be - gins to fly, There'll be lots of trou - ble by and
by, We shall see the Duke of York, In the sea - son shooting pork, When the
by, I shall have to tie his wing, With a lit - tle bit of string, If my

CHORUS.


lit - tle pigs be-gin to fly, When the lit - tle pigs be-gin to
naugh - ty pig be-gins to fly, If my lit - tle pig be-gins to
mf
fly, Which of course will hap-pen by and by, We shall
fly, There'll be lots of trou-ble by and by, I shall
see the Duke of York, In the sea - son shooting pork, When the lit - tle pigs be-gin to
have to tie his wing, With a lit - tle bit of string, If my naugh-ty pig be-gins to
1.
last time
fly!
3. When
fly!
f
mf
3

DANCE.