An Original American & Japanese Comic Opera In Two Acts

The Little Tycoon

Composed by

Willard Spenser

Written by

MDCCCLXXXIV

The Little Tycoon.

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THE

LITTLE TYCOON

A COMIC OPERA

IN TWO ACTS

COMPOSED BY

WILLARD SPENSER

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BY

WILLARD SPENSER

THE LITTLE TYCOON.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER ..... *One of the Old Time Knickerbockers.*
ALVIN BARRY ..... *A young Wall Street Broker. Afterward The Great Tycoon of Japan.*
RUFUS READY ..... *Alvin's College Friend. Afterward, Gull-Gull, Interpreter to the Great Tycoon.*
LORD DOLPHIN ..... *Son to the Marchioness of Pullhimback.*
TEDDY ..... *Lord Dolphin's Valet.*
1ST AND 2D CUSTOM-HOUSE OFFICERS ..... *Elevated Men.*
MONTGOMERY ..... *Gen. Knickerbocker's Footman.*
MISS HURRICANE ..... *Chaperon to Tourist-Maidens.*
DOLLY DIMPLE ..... *Violet's School Friend.*
LADY DOLPHIN ..... *Marchioness of Pullhimback.*

AND

VIOLET ..... *Gen. Knickerbocker's Daughter.* (THE LITTLE TYCOON.)

CHORUS *of* JAPANESE, HOBGOBLINS, BRIGANDS, TOURISTS, &c.

ACT I. *Deck of an Ocean Steamer Returning from Europe.*

ACT II. *Drawing-room in* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER'S *Elegant Villa at Newport.*

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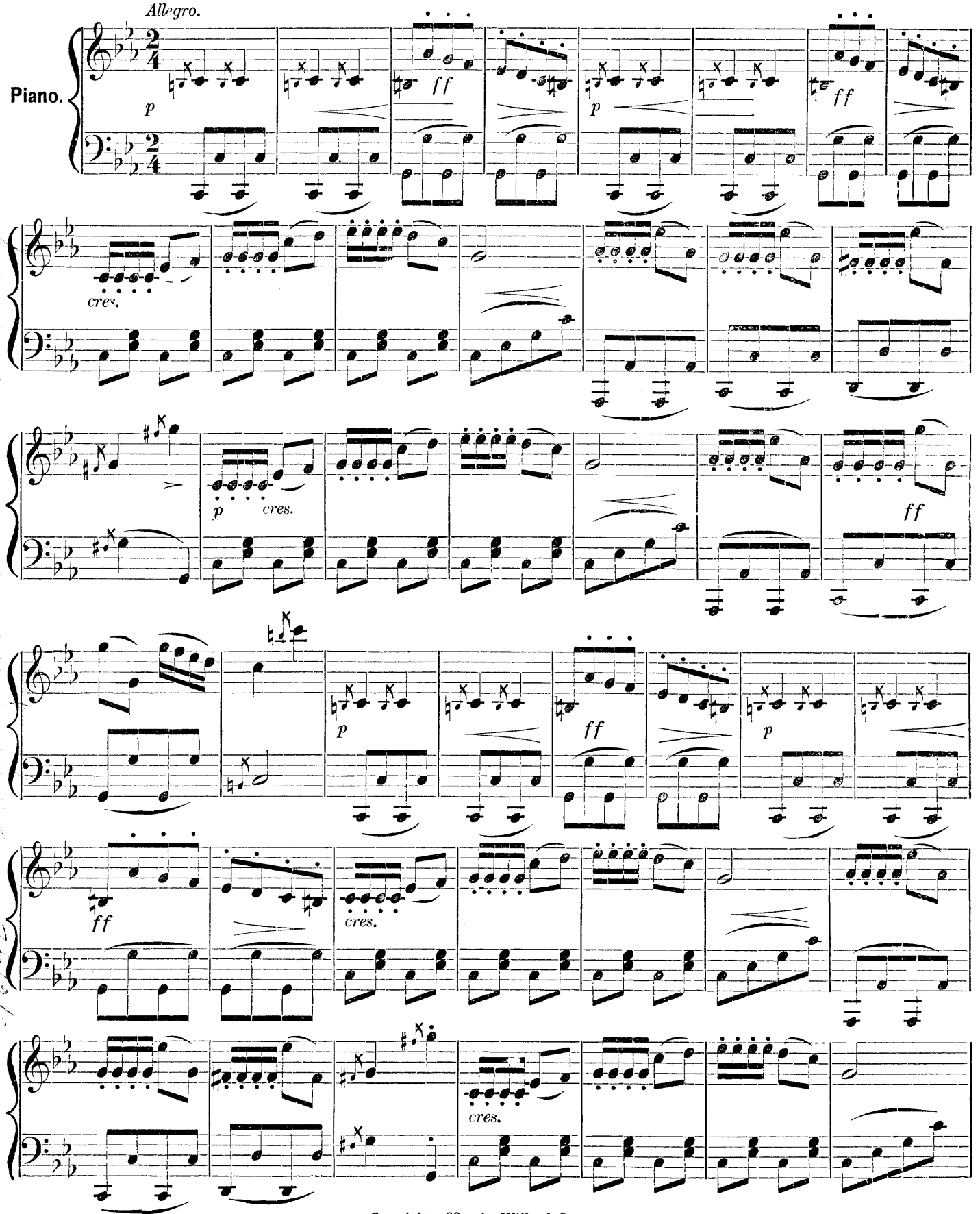
THE LITTLE TYCOON.

OVERTURE.



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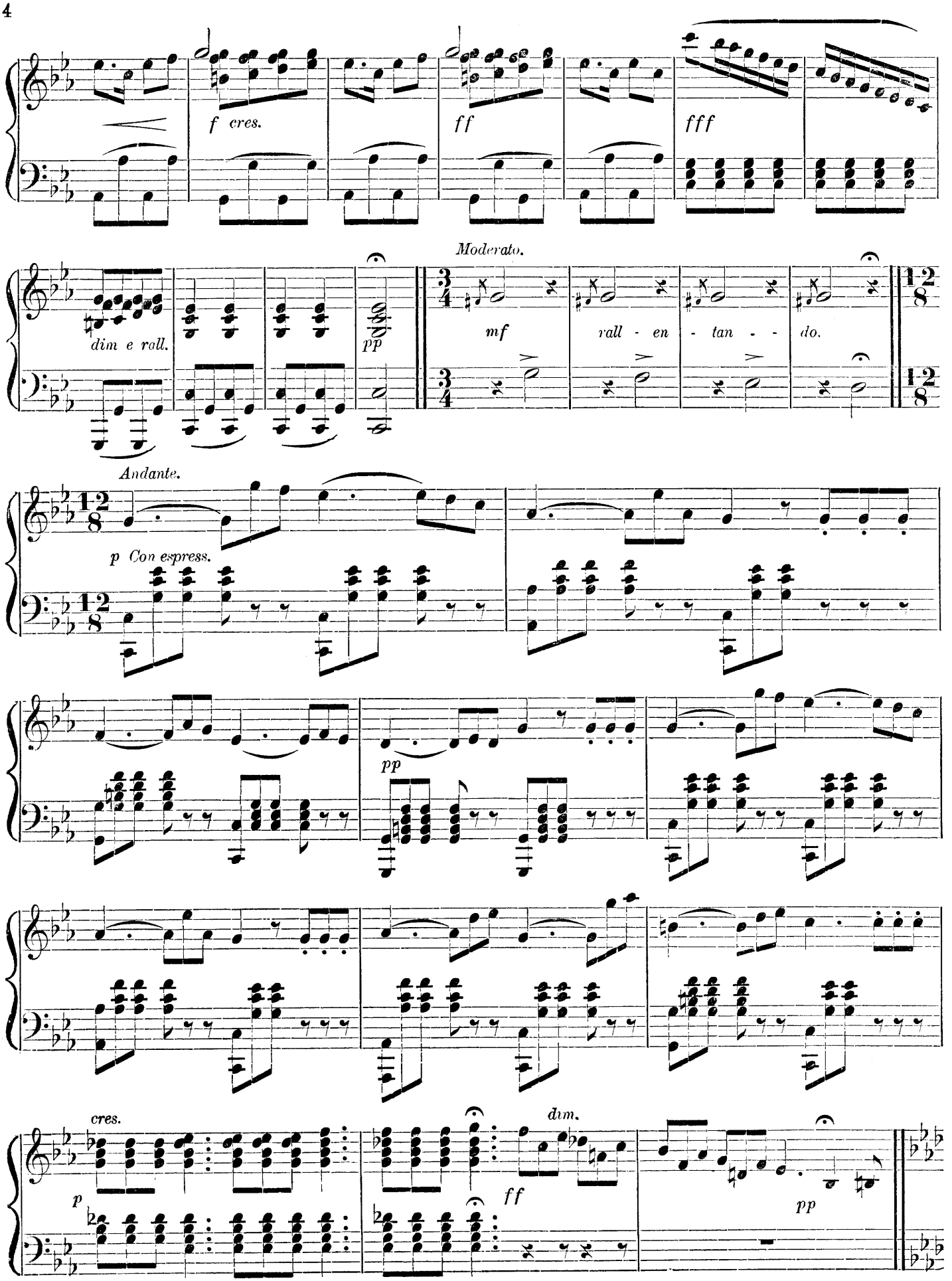
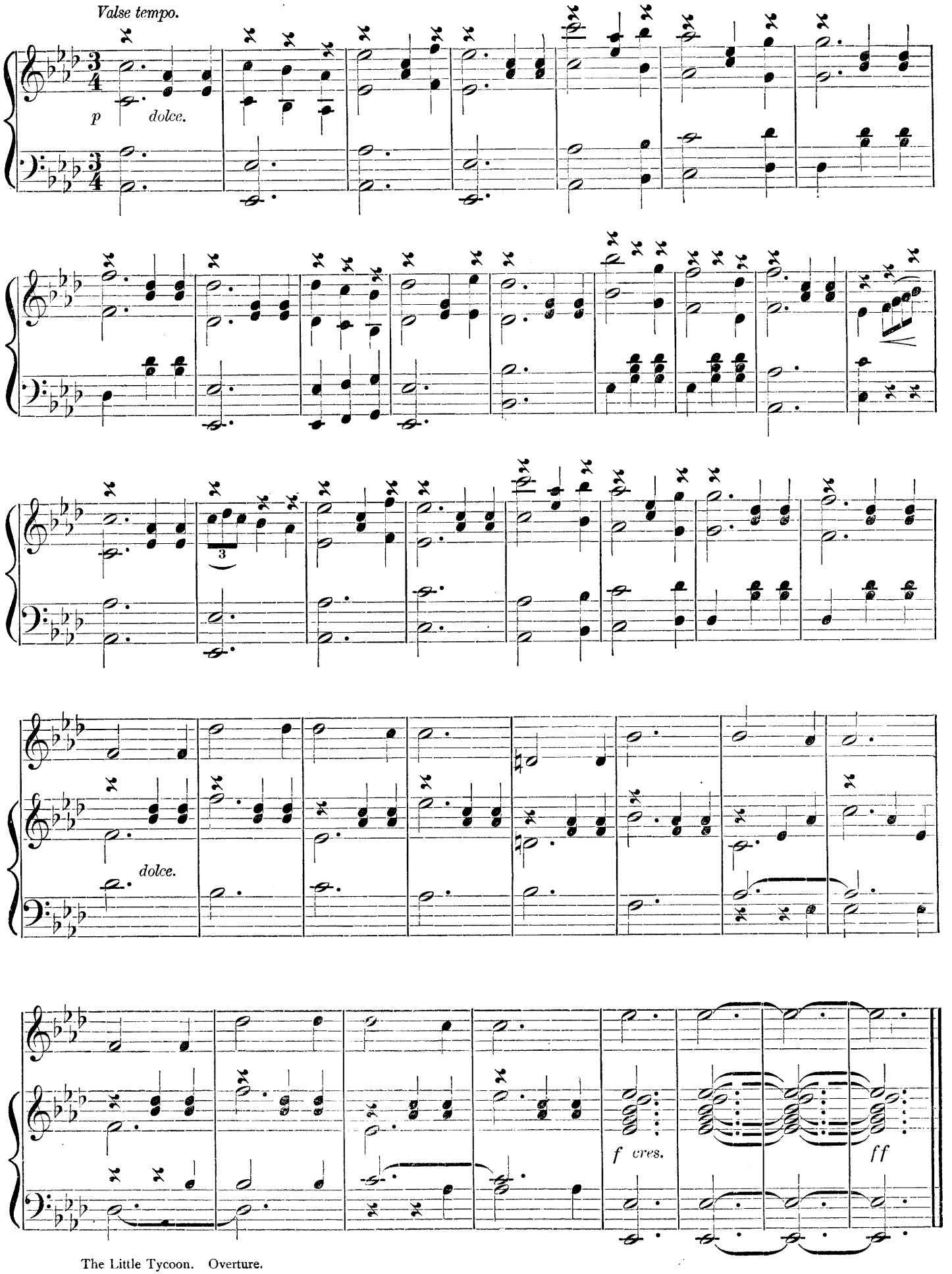
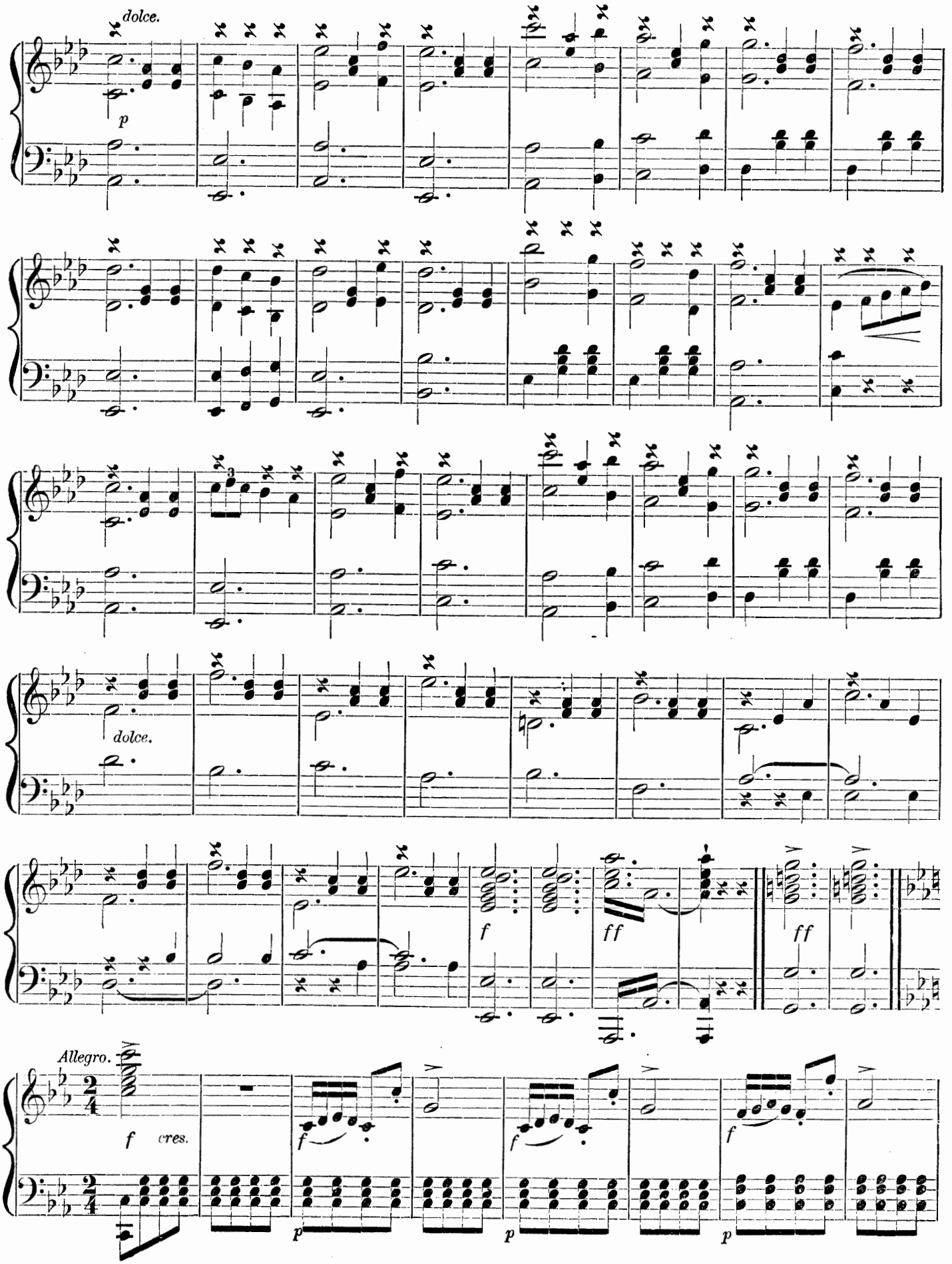
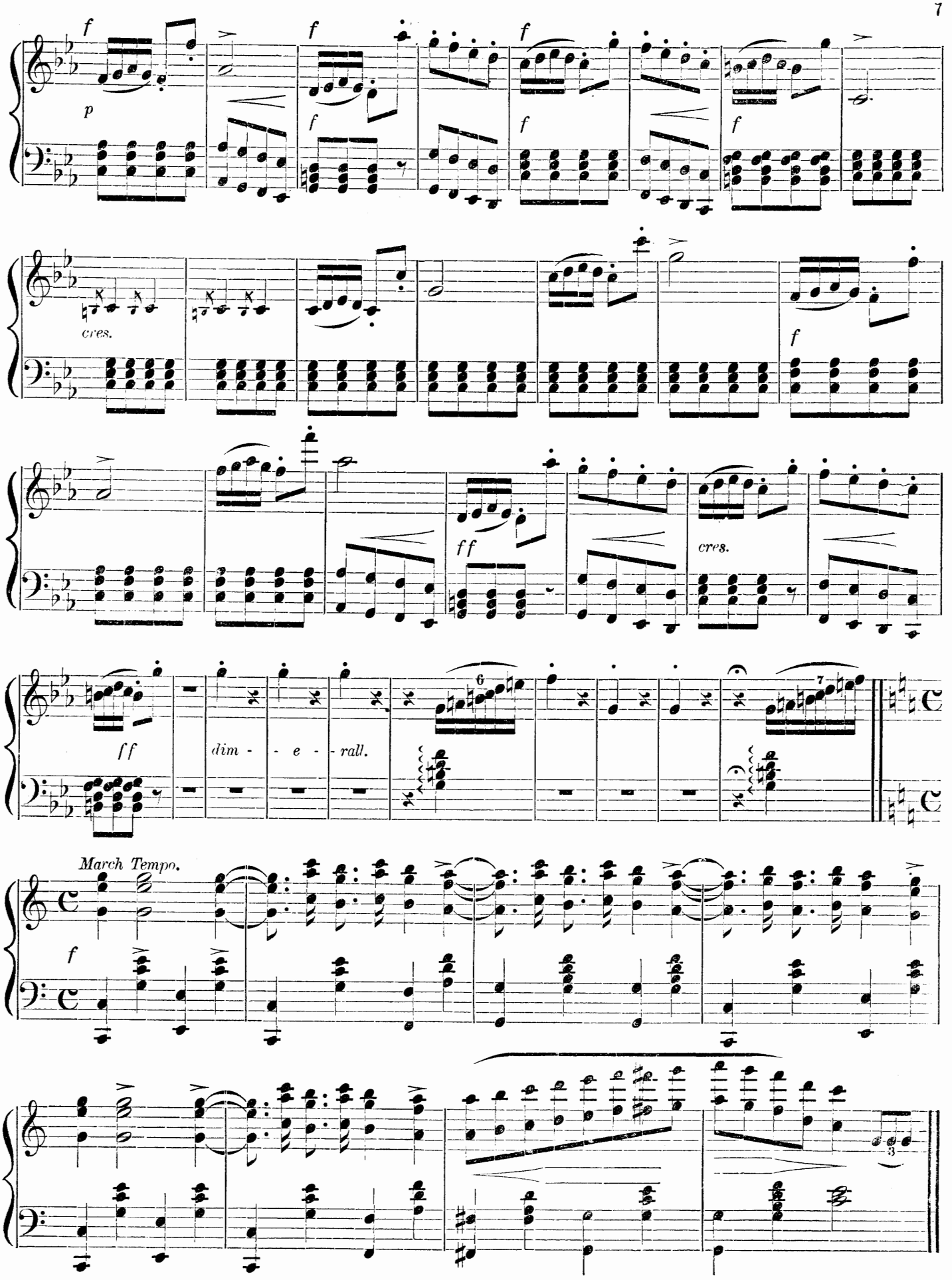
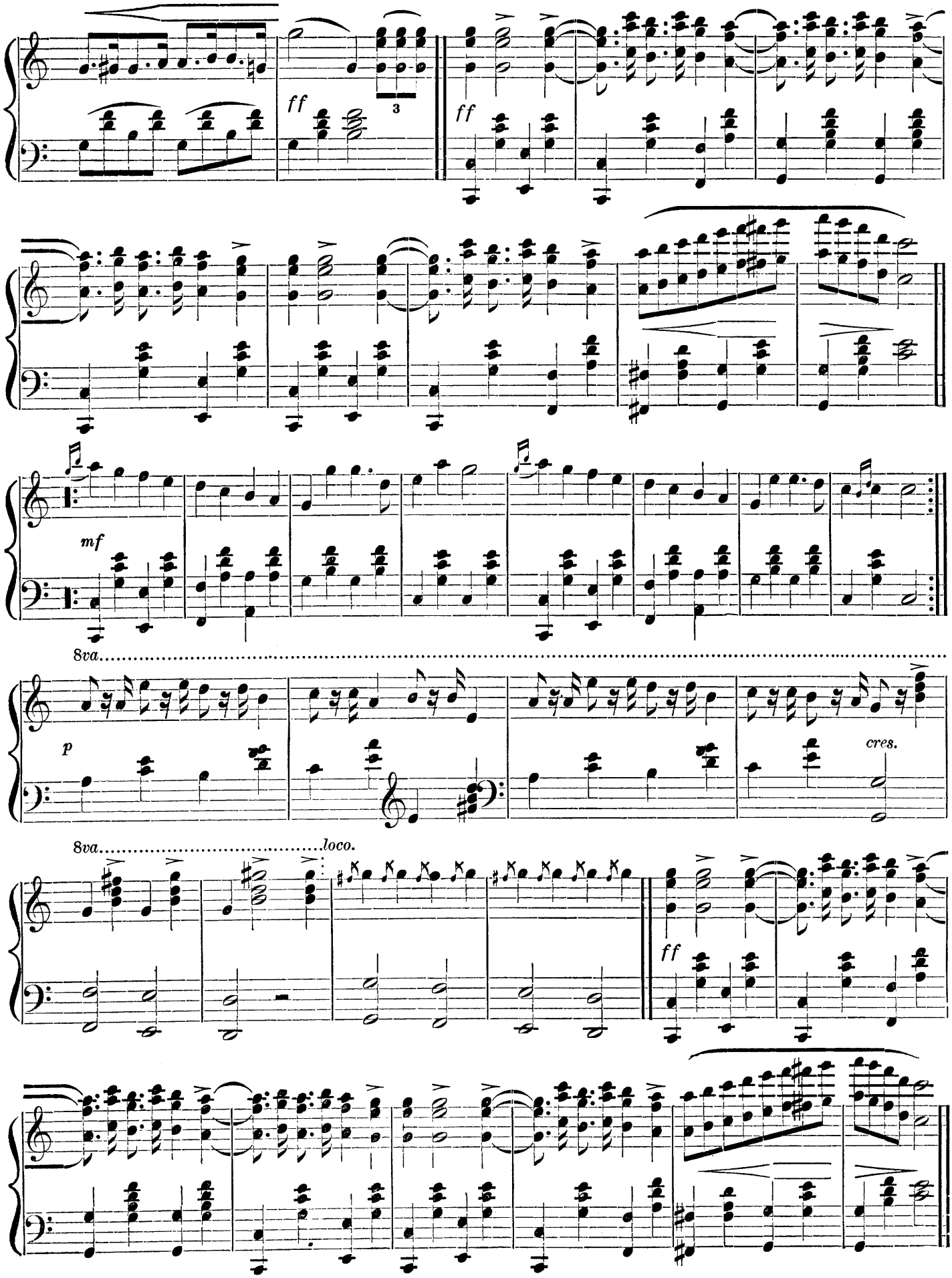
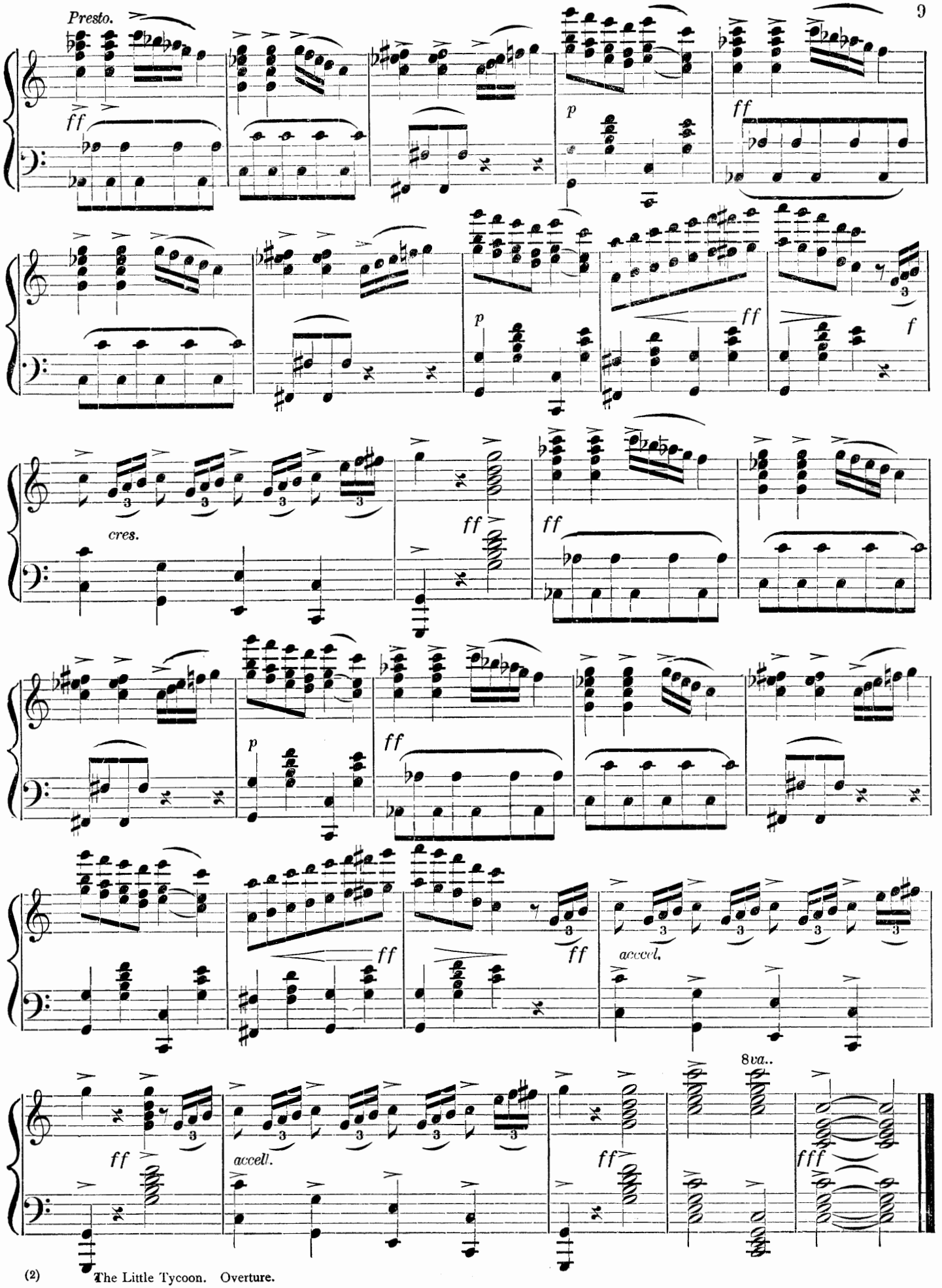

f cres.
ff
fff
dim e rall.
pp
Moderato.
mf
rall - en - tan - - do.
Andante.
p Con espress.
pp
cres.
p
dim.
ff
pp


Valse tempo.
p
dolce.
3
dolce.
f cres.
ff


dolce.
p
dolce.
f
ff
ff
Allegro.
f cres.
f
f
f
p
p
p


f
p
f
f
f
f
cres.
f
ff
cres.
ff
dim - - e - - rall.
6
7
March Tempo.
f
3


ff
3
ff
mf
8va
p
cres.
8va
loco.
ff


Presto.
ff
p
ff
p
ff
f
cres.
ff
ff
p
ff
ff
ff
accel.
8va..
ff
accell.
ff
fff

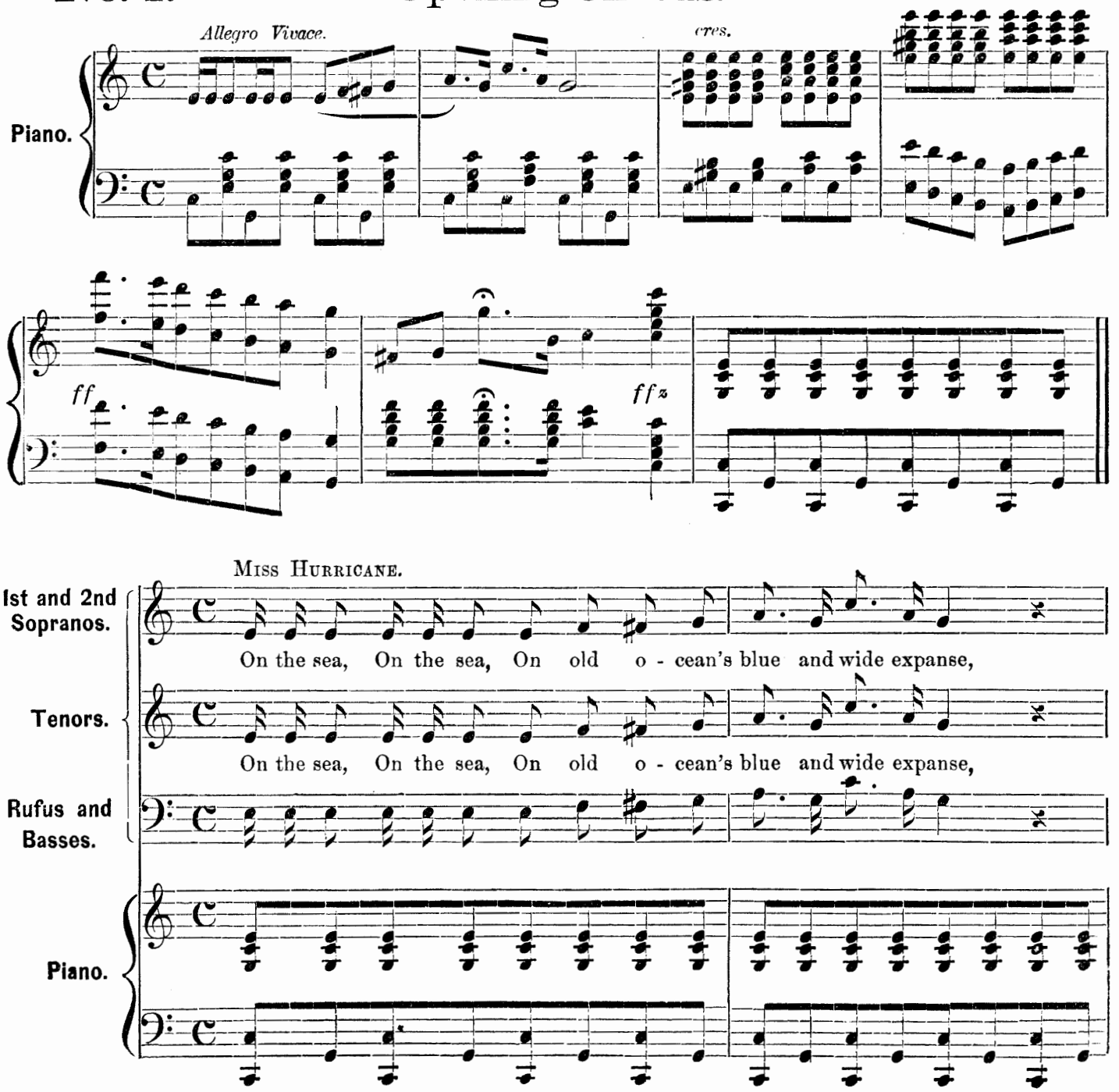
THE LITTLE TYCOON.

ACT I.

SCENE: The Deck of an Ocean Steamer returning from Europe. *Passengers at back—some in steamer-chairs, some pitching rope-quoits, &c., &c. At front,* Miss Hurricane *(field-glass and guide-book in hand) with* Tourist-Maidens, Rufus *and* College Tourists. *All sing to swaying motion.*

On the Sea.

No. 1. Opening Chorus.



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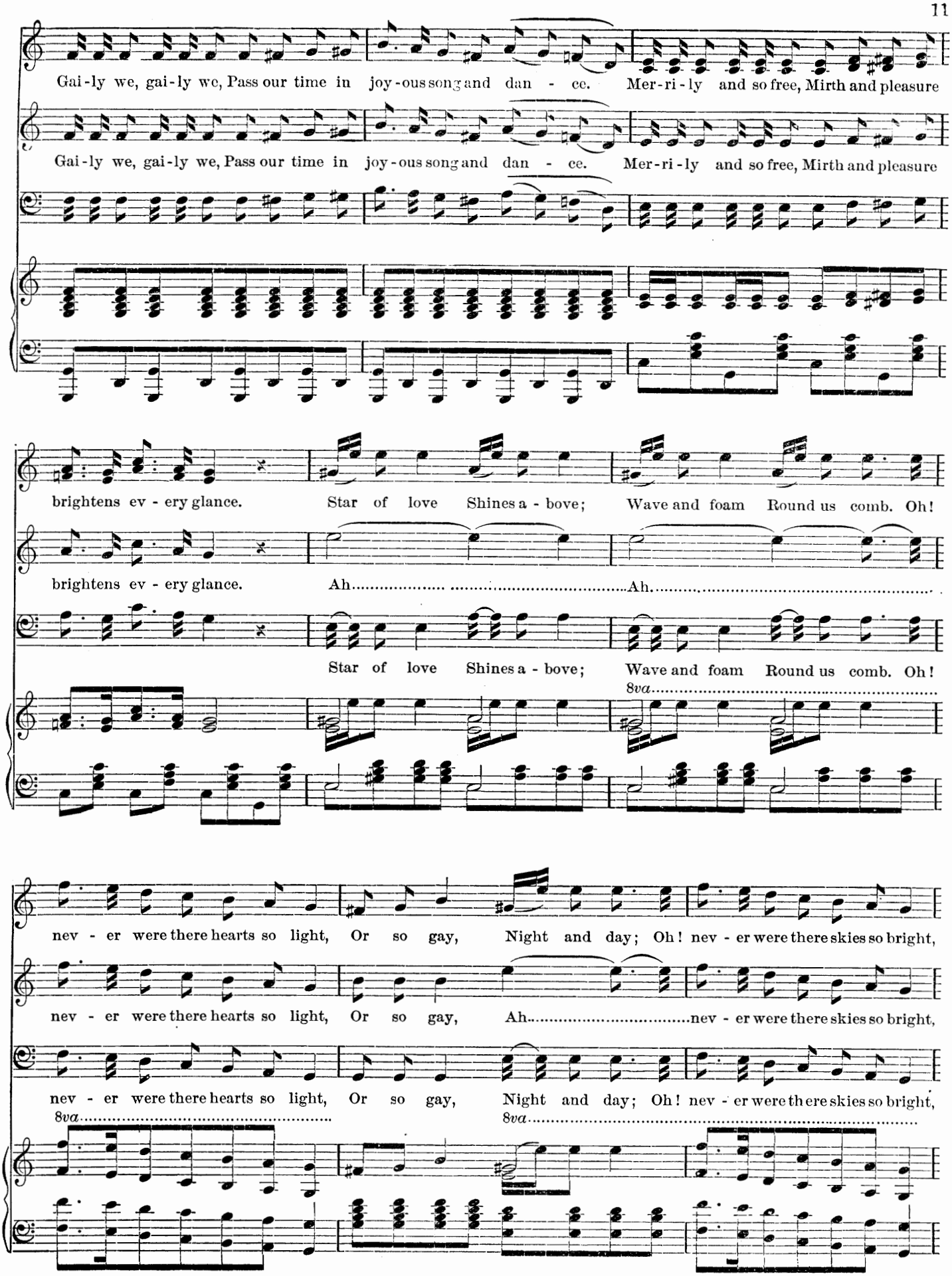
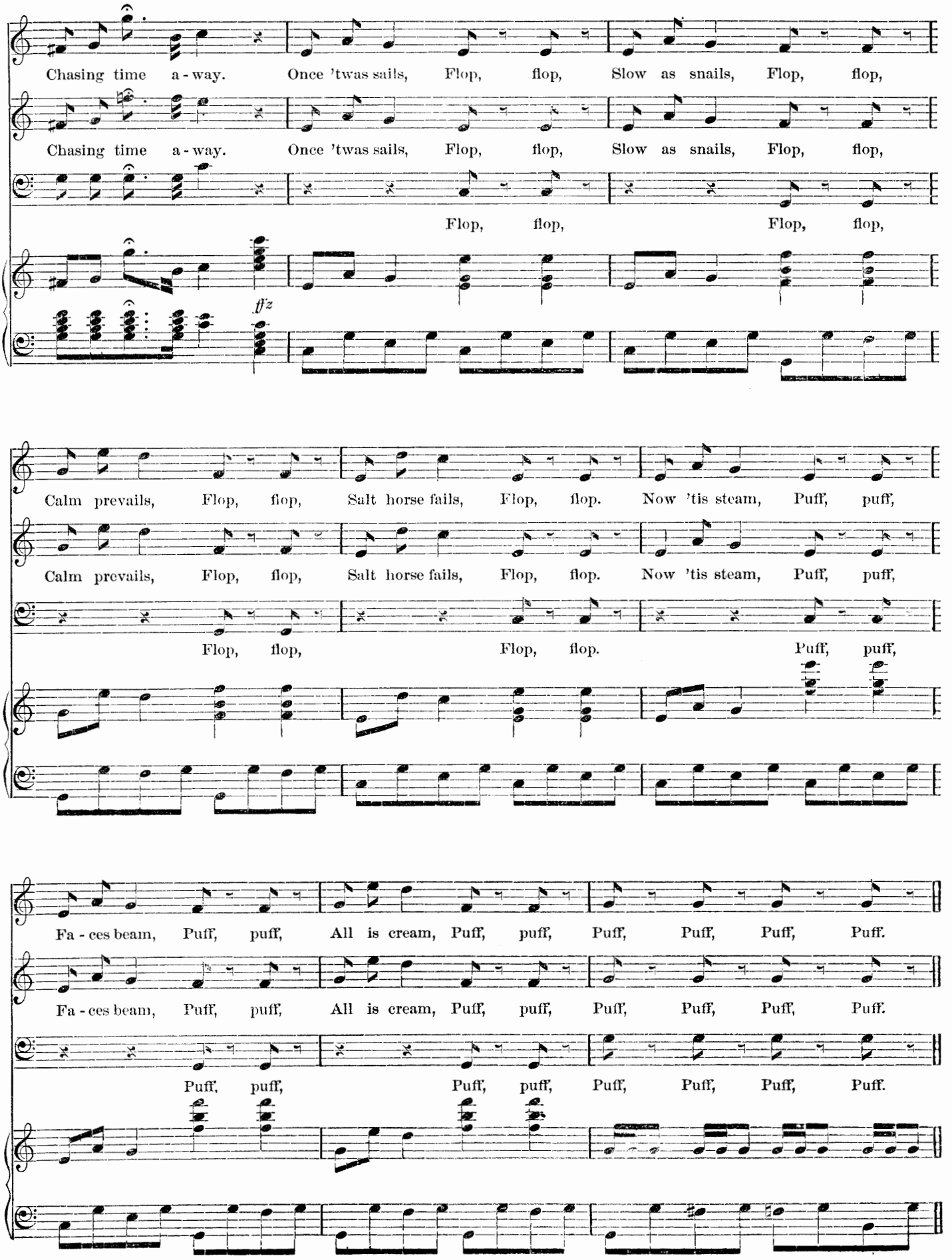
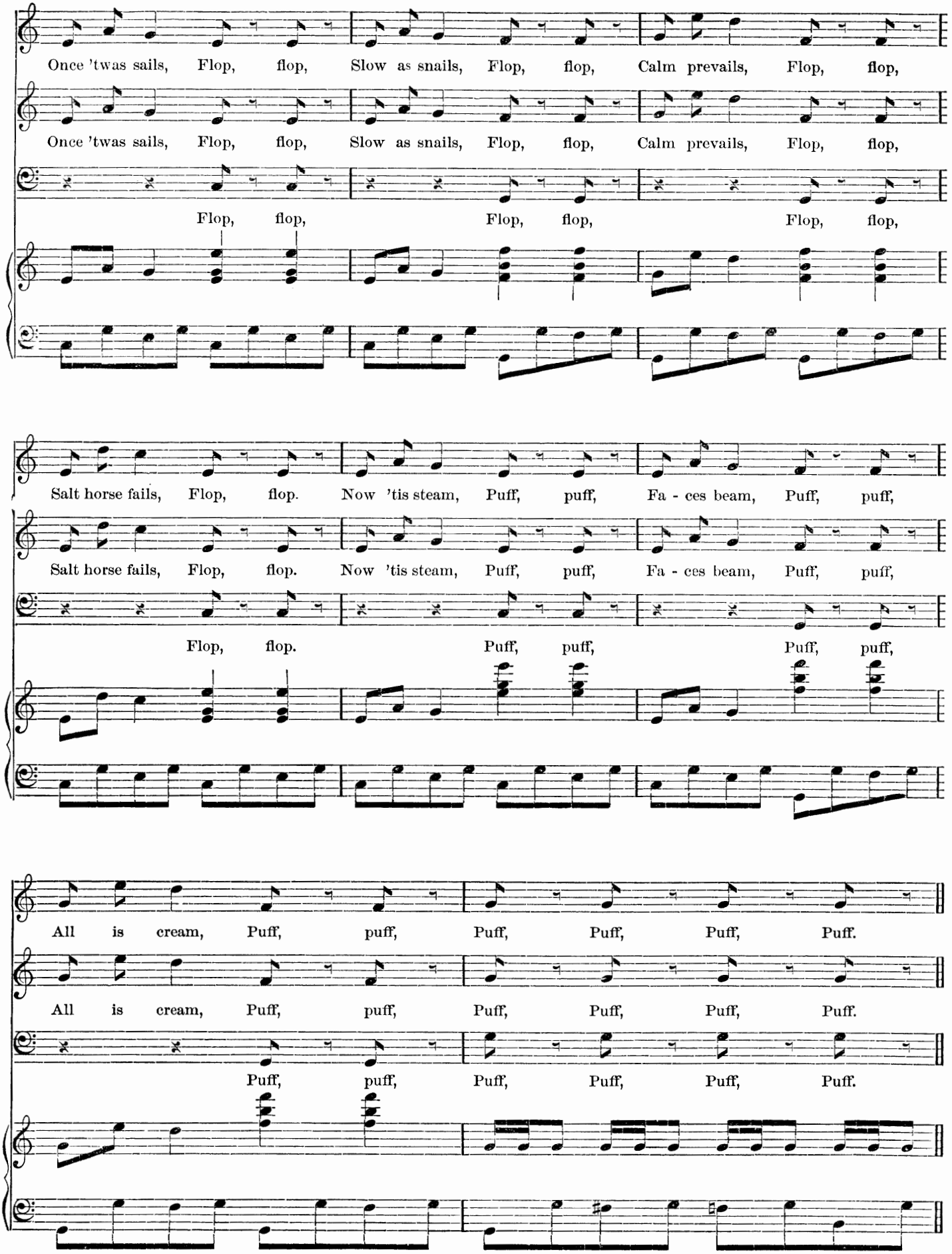
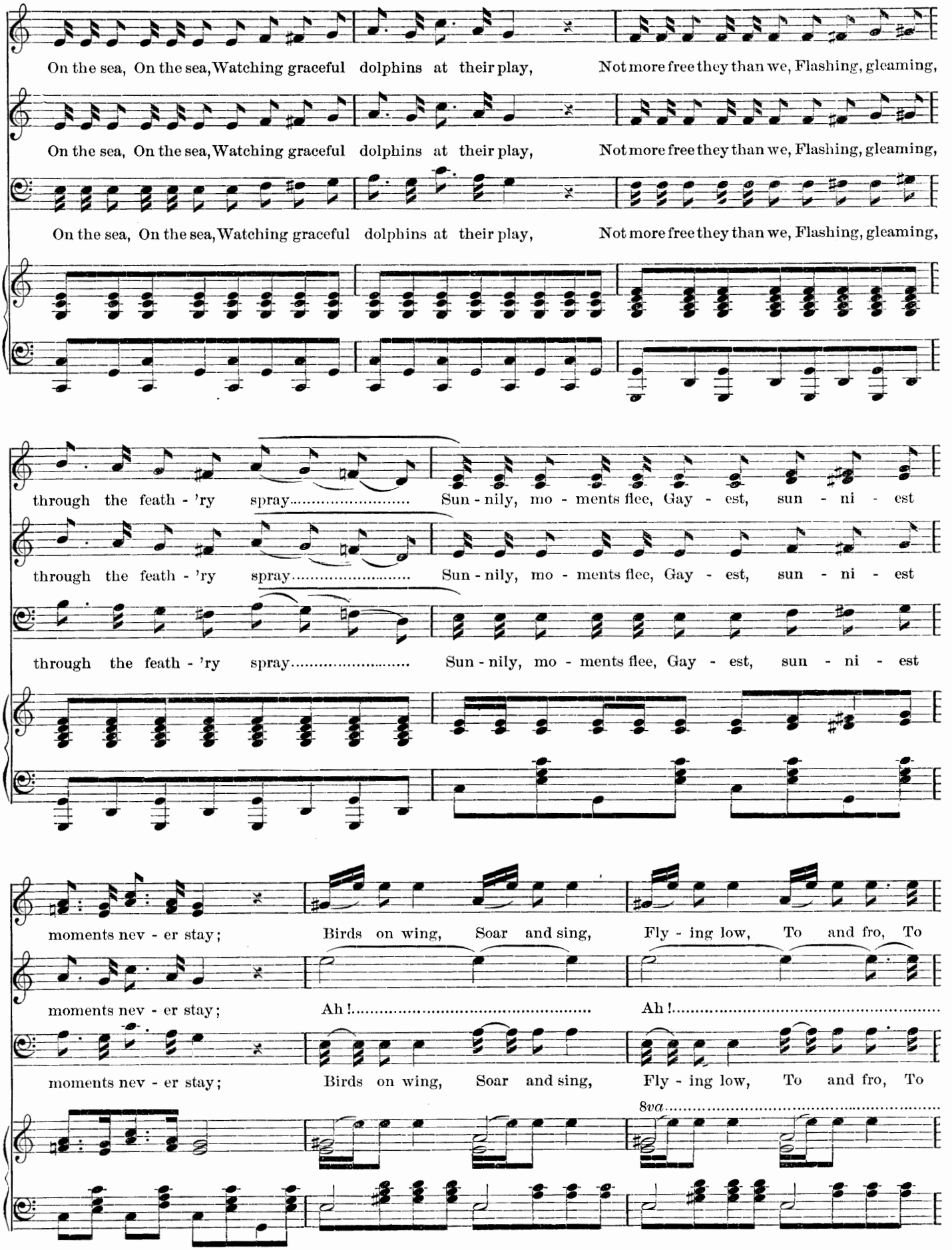
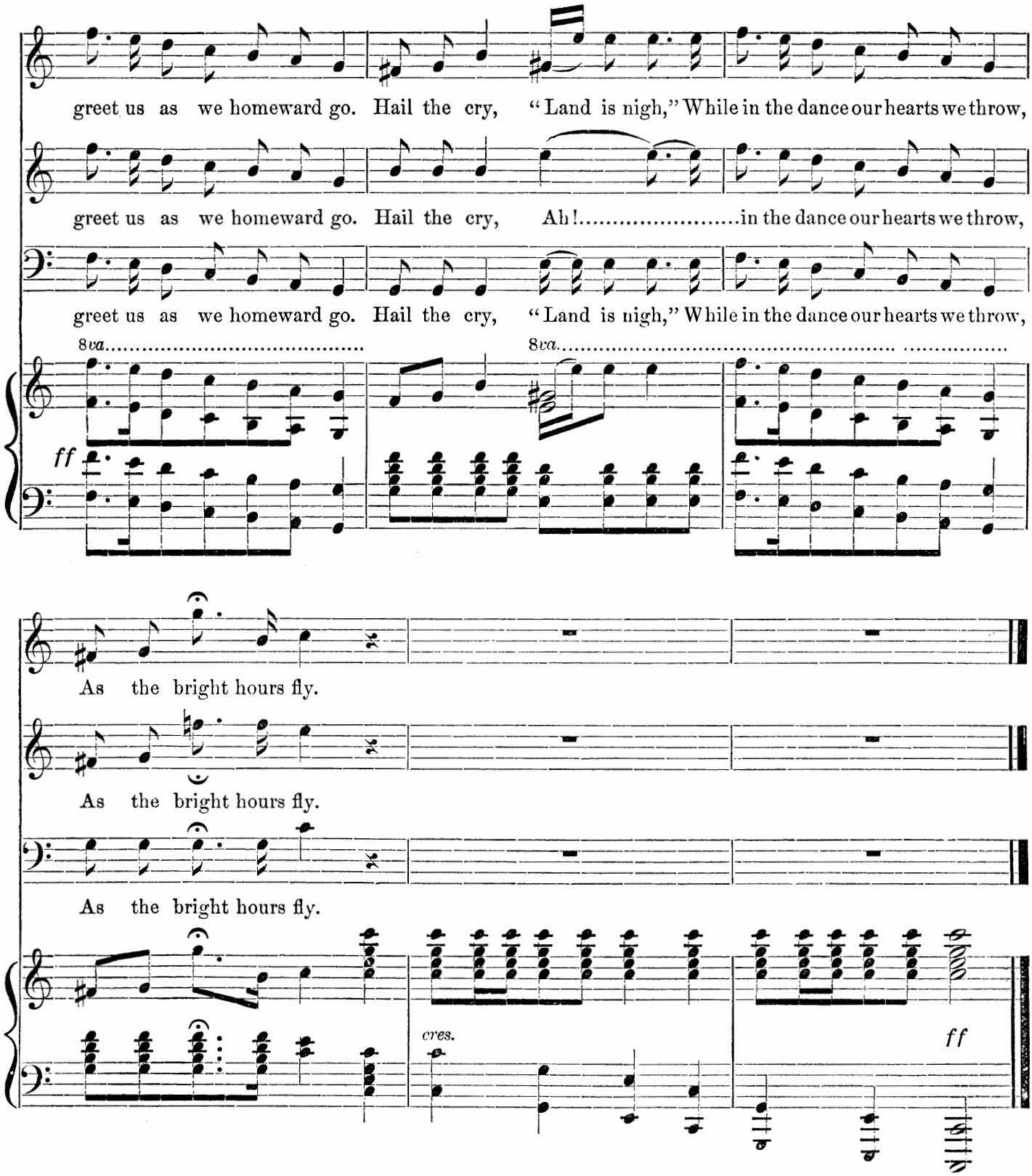

Gai-ly we, gai-ly we, Pass our time in joy-ous song and dan - ce. Mer-ri-ly and so free, Mirth and pleasure
Gai-ly we, gai-ly we, Pass our time in joy-ous song and dan - ce. Mer-ri-ly and so free, Mirth and pleasure
brightens ev - ery glance. Star of love Shines a - bove; Wave and foam Round us comb. Oh!
brightens ev - ery glance. Ah..... .....Ah.....
Star of love Shines a - bove; Wave and foam Round us comb. Oh!
8va
nev - er were there hearts so light, Or so gay, Night and day; Oh! nev - er were there skies so bright,
nev - er were there hearts so light, Or so gay, Ah.....nev - er were there skies so bright,
nev - er were there hearts so light, Or so gay, Night and day; Oh! nev - er were there skies so bright,
8va
8va


Chasing time a - way. Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop,
Chasing time a - way. Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop,
Flop, flop, Flop, flop,
ffz
Calm prevails, Flop, flop, Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff,
Calm prevails, Flop, flop, Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff,
Flop, flop, Flop, flop. Puff, puff,
Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff, All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.
Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff, All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.
Puff, puff, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.


Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop, Calm prevails, Flop, flop,
Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop, Calm prevails, Flop, flop,
Flop, flop, Flop, flop, Flop, flop,
Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff, Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff,
Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff, Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff,
Flop, flop. Puff, puff, Puff, puff,
All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.
All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.
Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.


On the sea, On the sea, Watching graceful dolphins at their play, Not more free they than we, Flashing, gleaming,
On the sea, On the sea, Watching graceful dolphins at their play, Not more free they than we, Flashing, gleaming,
On the sea, On the sea, Watching graceful dolphins at their play, Not more free they than we, Flashing, gleaming,
through the feath - 'ry spray..... Sun - nily, mo - ments flee, Gay - est, sun - ni - est
through the feath - 'ry spray..... Sun - nily, mo - ments flee, Gay - est, sun - ni - est
through the feath - 'ry spray..... Sun - nily, mo - ments flee, Gay - est, sun - ni - est
moments nev - er stay; Birds on wing, Soar and sing, Fly - ing low, To and fro, To
moments nev - er stay; Ah!..... Ah!.....
moments nev - er stay; Birds on wing, Soar and sing, Fly - ing low, To and fro, To
8va.....



MISS HURRICANE.—(*studying guide-book.*) Strange that it is not yet visible (*looks up.*) Have you seen the whale?

ALL.—The whale?

MISS HURRICANE.—There should be a whale according to Cook's tours (*holds up book.*) Listen. (*Girls flock around* MISS HURRICANE *who reads:*) In latitude forty-three and longitude sixty, a solitary whale may be seen with the naked eye slowly sculling his way to Boston. (*Looks up from book and off toward sea.*) There! what dark object is that on the water?

RUFUS.—It must be taffy.

MISS HURRICANE.—(*meditatively, with head on one side.*) A new species of whale. I have heard of fin-backs, sperms, and right-whales, but never before of taffy-whales.

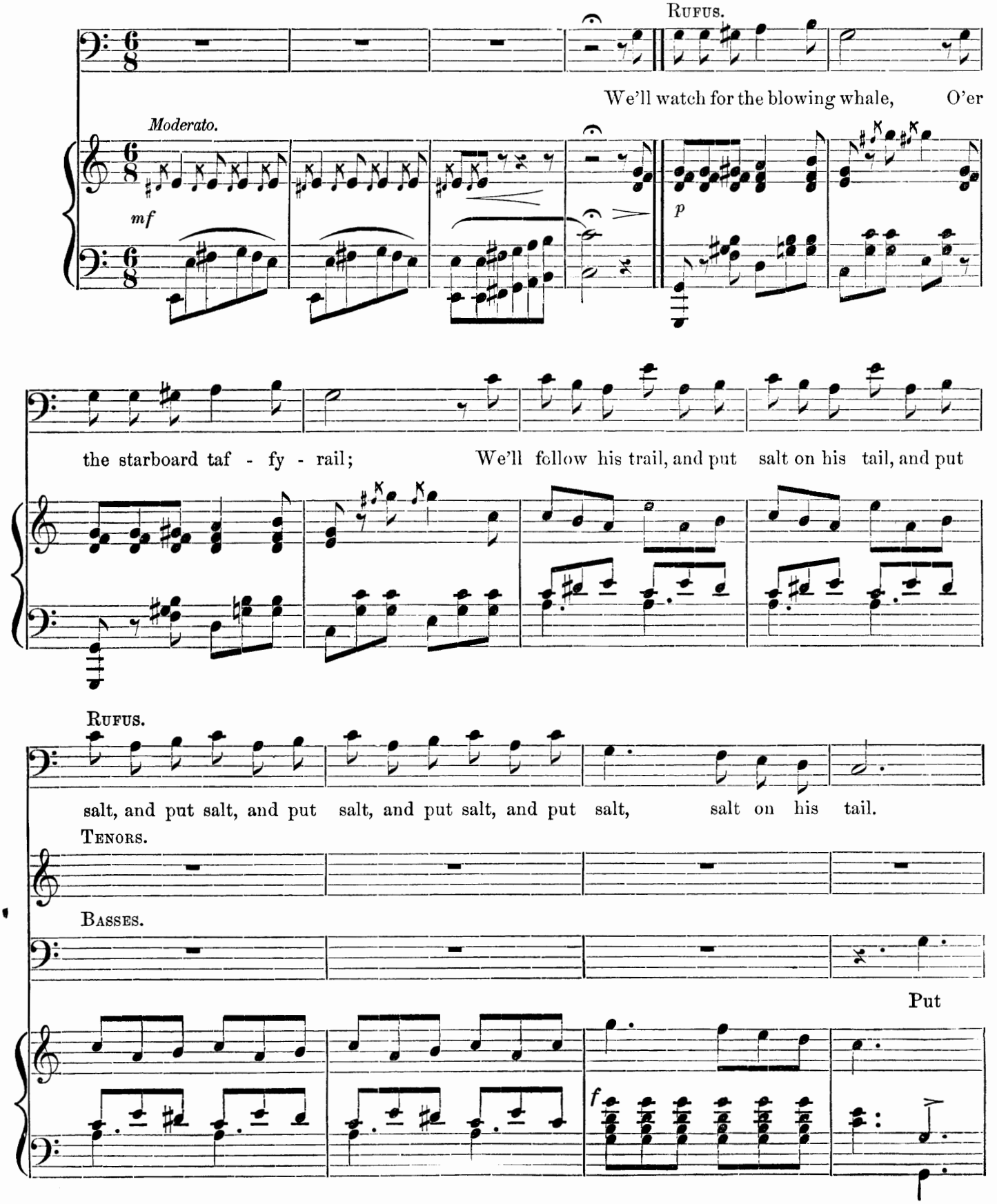
RUFUS.—Oh, it's a big blow.

MISS HURRICANE.—Sperm-whales blow I know. Do taffy-whales blow also? Come (*to tourist maidens*), we'll ask the captain; he will know all about the whales that blow. (*Exeunt* MISS HURRICANE *and tourist maidens.*)

We'll Watch for the Whale.

Rufus and Chorus.

No. 2.



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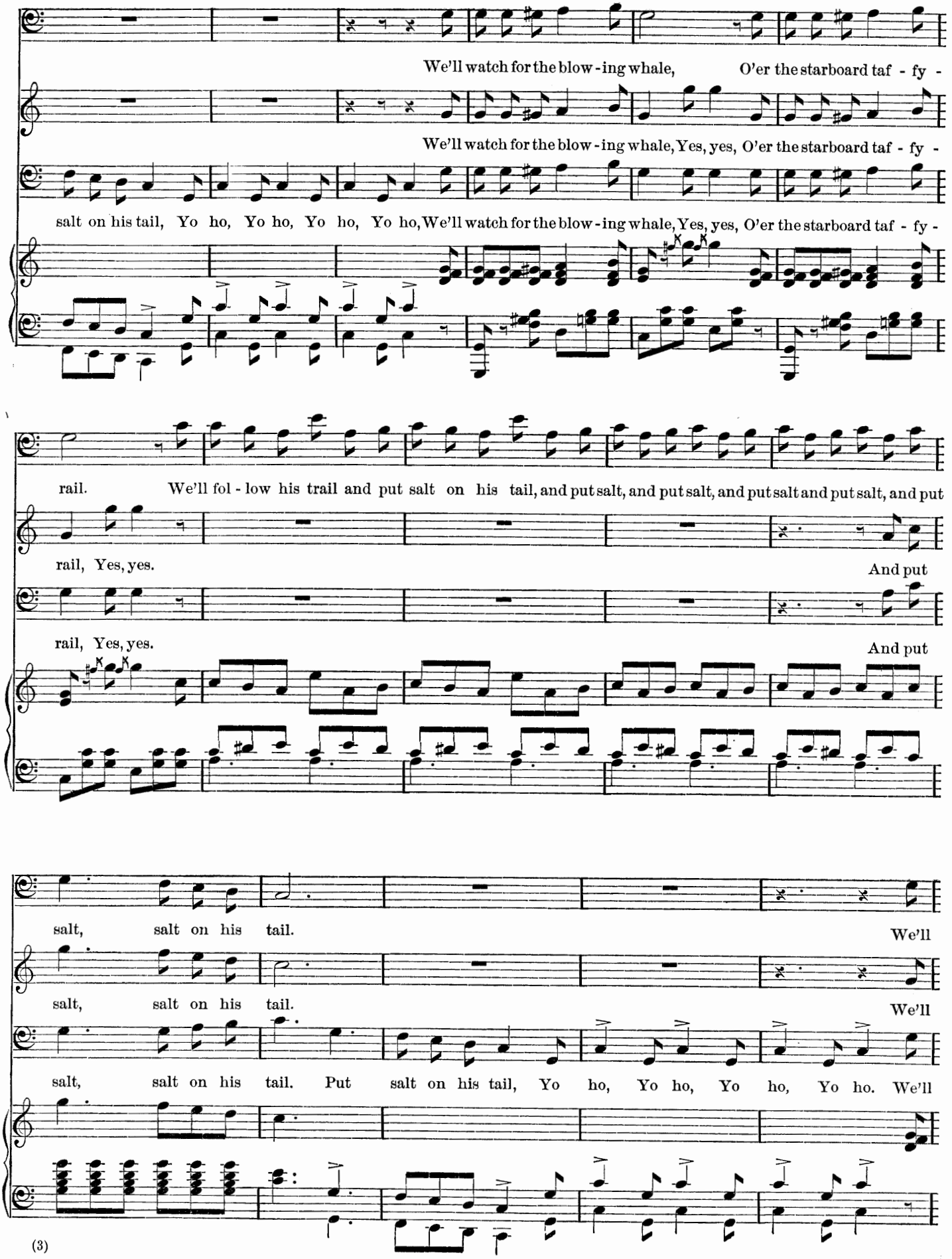
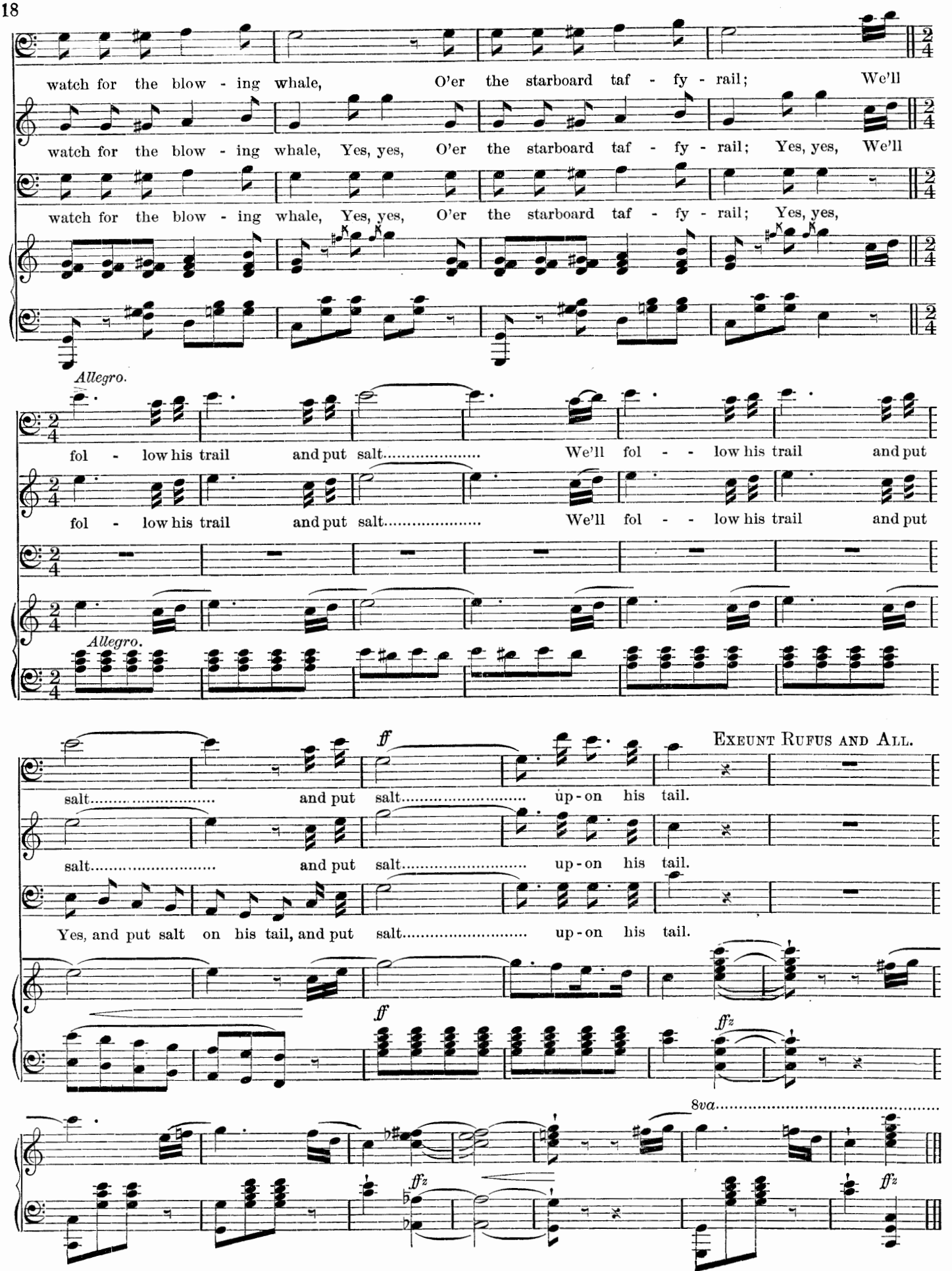

We'll watch for the blow - ing whale, O'er the starboard taf - fy -
We'll watch for the blow - ing whale, Yes, yes, O'er the starboard taf - fy -
salt on his tail, Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho, We'll watch for the blow - ing whale, Yes, yes, O'er the starboard taf - fy -
rail. We'll fol - low his trail and put salt on his tail, and put salt, and put salt, and put salt and put salt, and put
rail, Yes, yes.
And put
rail, Yes, yes.
And put
salt, salt on his tail.
We'll
salt, salt on his tail.
We'll
salt, salt on his tail. Put salt on his tail, Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho, Yo ho. We'll

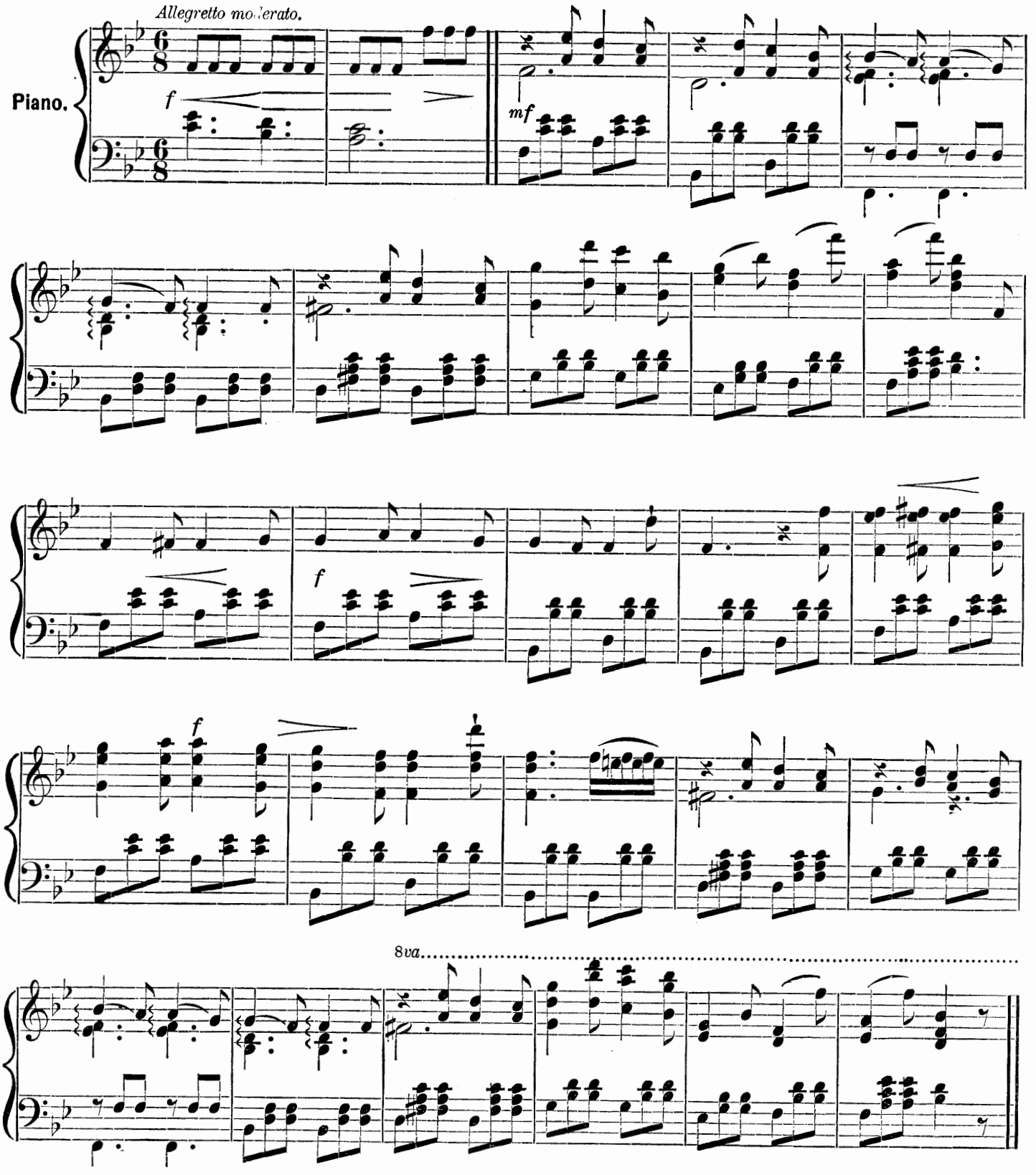

watch for the blow - ing whale, O'er the starboard taf - fy - rail; We'll
watch for the blow - ing whale, Yes, yes, O'er the starboard taf - fy - rail; Yes, yes, We'll
watch for the blow - ing whale, Yes, yes, O'er the starboard taf - fy - rail; Yes, yes,
Allegro.
fol - low his trail and put salt..... We'll fol - - low his trail and put
fol - low his trail and put salt..... We'll fol - - low his trail and put
Allegro.
ff
Exeunt Rufus and All.
salt..... and put salt..... up - on his tail.
salt..... and put salt..... up - on his tail.
Yes, and put salt on his tail, and put salt..... up - on his tail.
ff
ffz
8va
ffz
ffz

As You See Them.

Miss Hurricane, Dolly *and* Chorus.

Enter, Dolly *and* Tourist-Maidens *dancing, each carrying an Alpine-stock.*

No. 3.



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ENTER MISS HURRICANE.

As you see them, so are they, Al - ways danc - ing,

always gay. Al - pine sum - mit, hills of Rome, A - broad they danced, now dancing home.

rall.

a tempo.

f

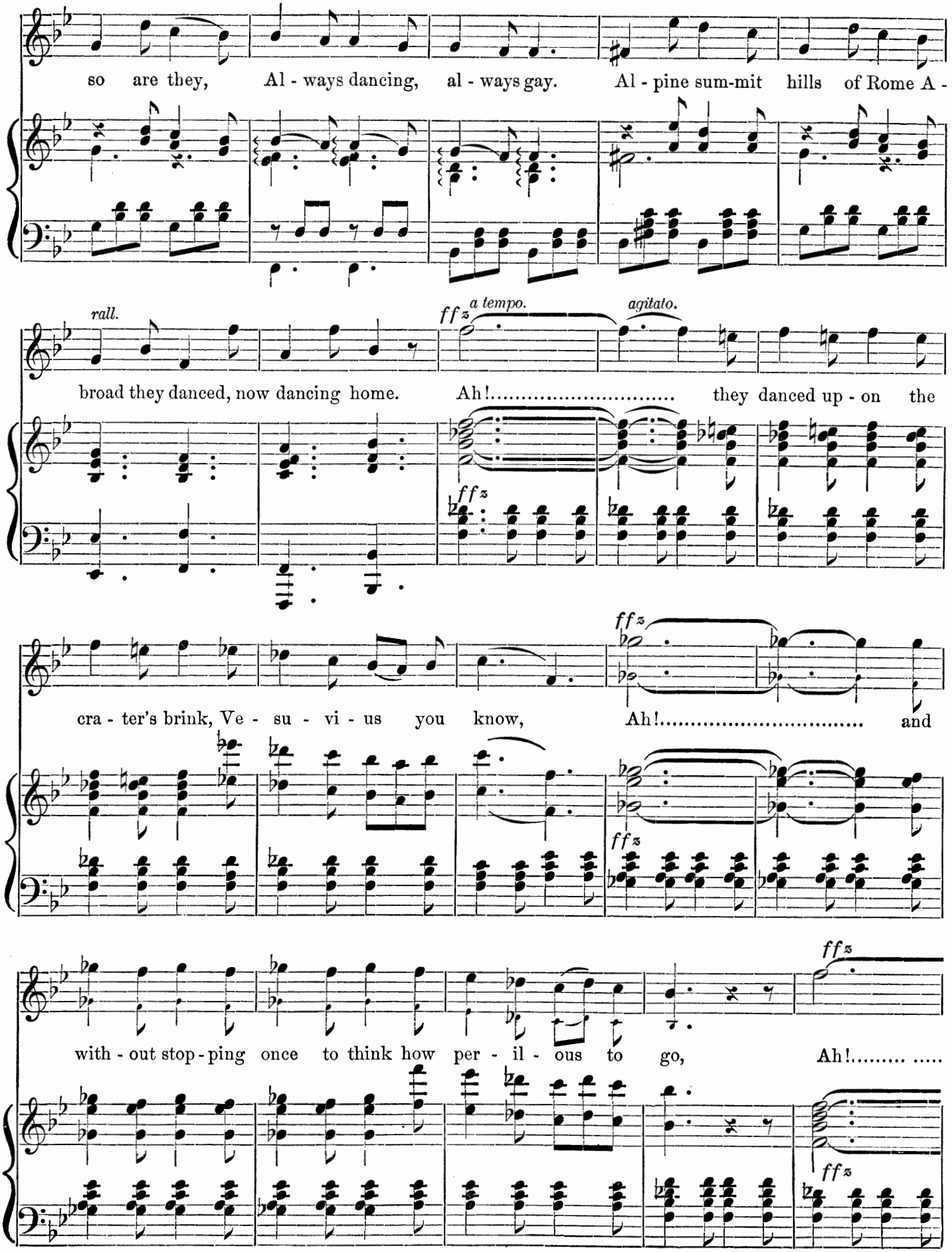
Ah!..... ..... They danced up - on the cra - ter's brink, Ve - su - vi - us you

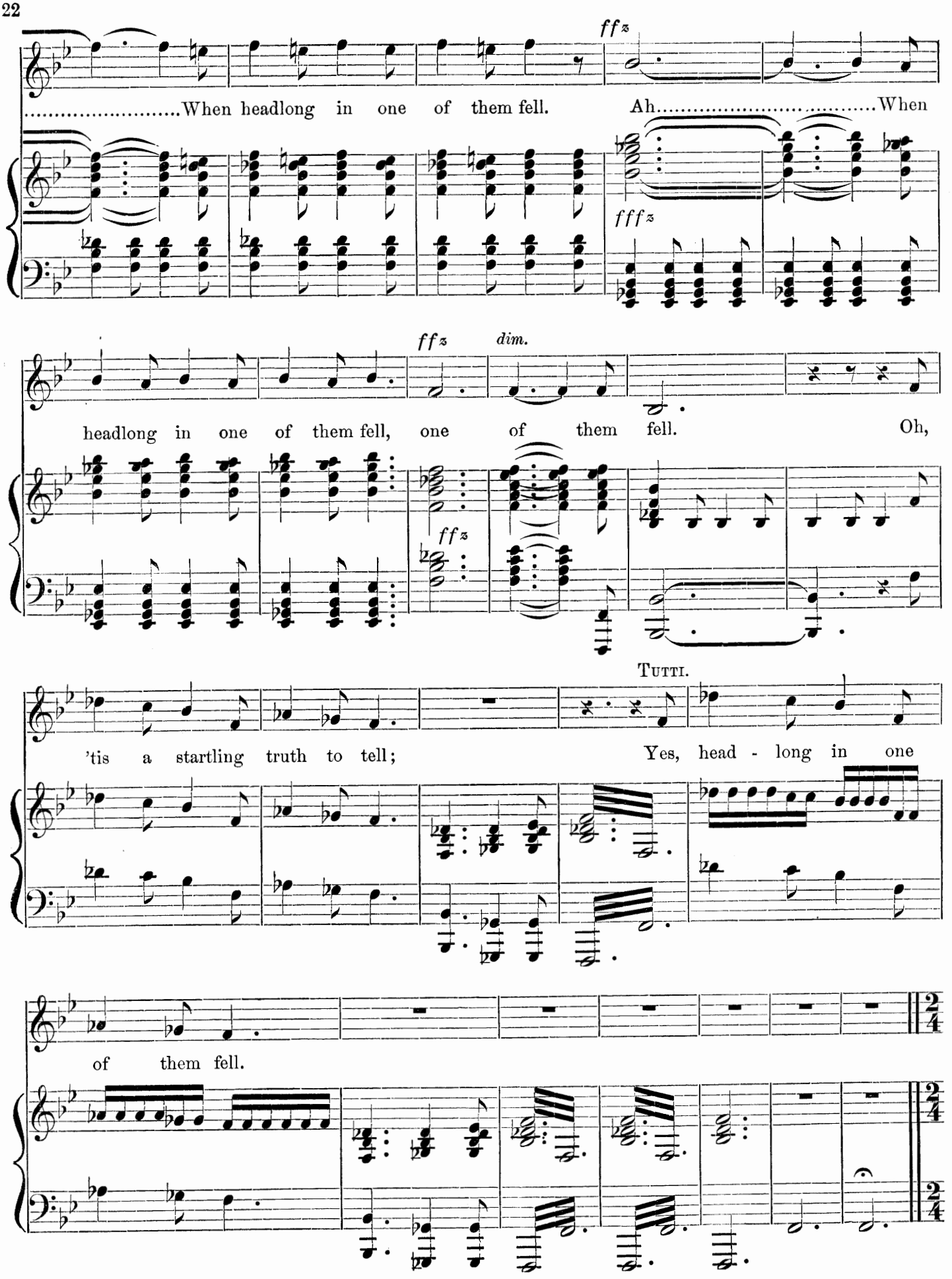
f

f

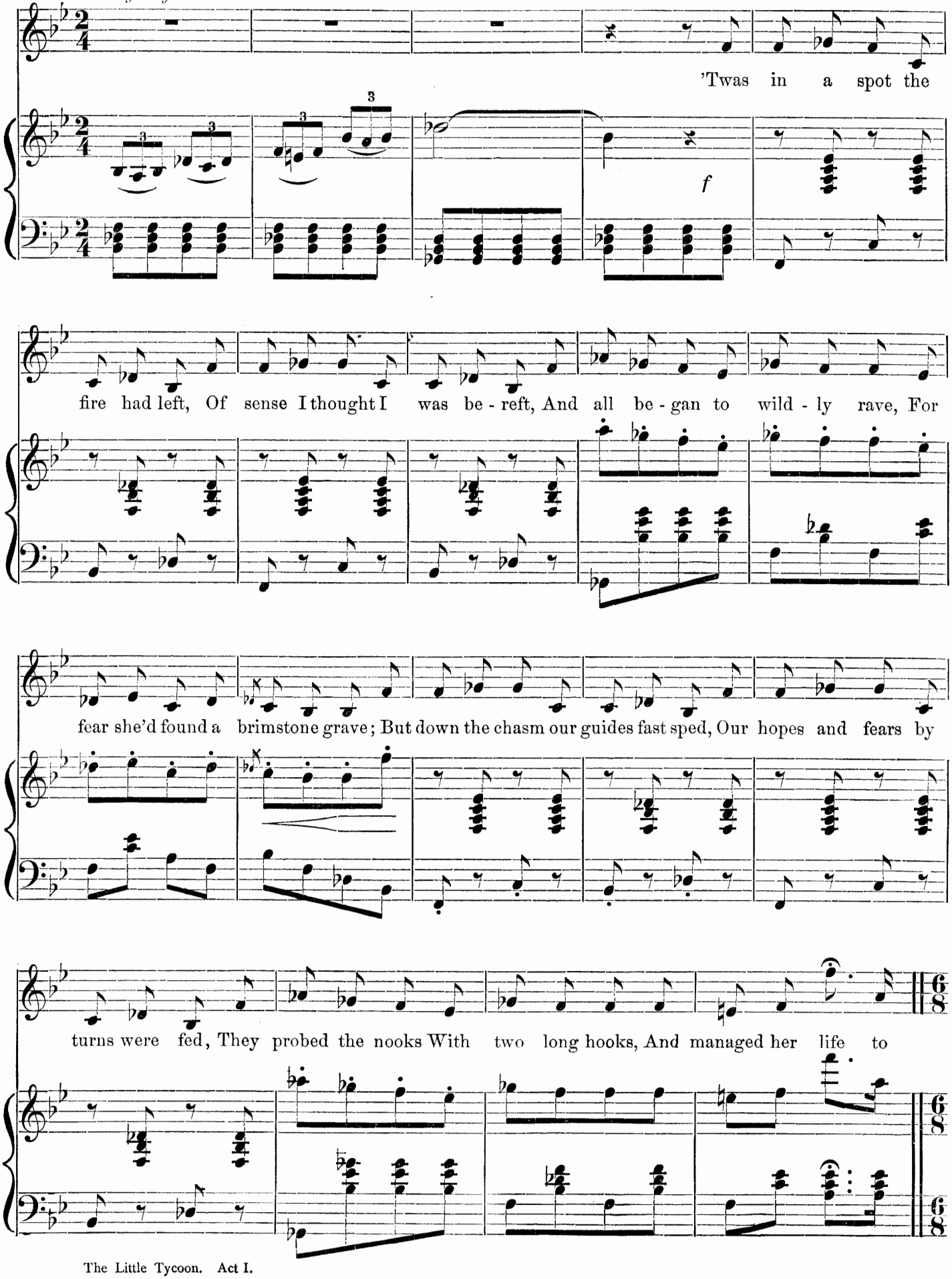
know. And without stopping once to think, How per-il-ous to go. As you see them

mf


so are they, Al - ways dancing, al - ways gay. Al - pine sum-mit hills of Rome A -
rall.
broad they danced, now dancing home.
a tempo.
agitato.
Ah!..... they danced up - on the
cra - ter's brink, Ve - su - vi - us you know,
Ah!..... and
with - out stop - ping once to think how per - il - ous to go,
Ah!..... .....


ff
When headlong in one of them fell.
Ah
When
fff
ff
dim.
headlong in one of them fell, one of them fell.
Oh,
ff
Tutti.
'tis a startling truth to tell;
Yes, head - long in one
of them fell.

Allegro agitato. MISS HURRICANE.



DOLLY.

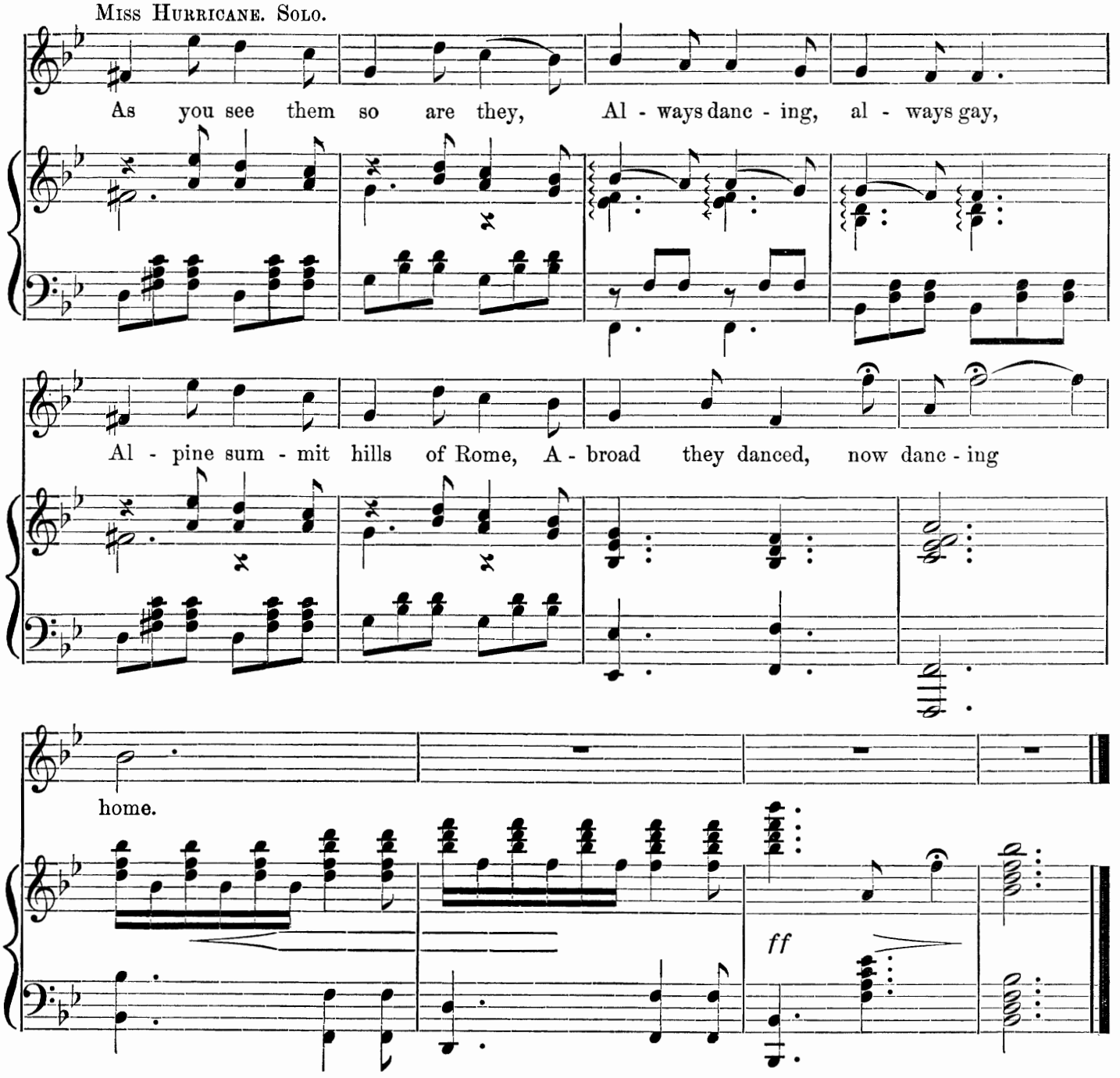
save. 'Twas I, I'm Dol - ly, al - ways jol - ly, And I'd rath - er

dance than cry, For mel - an - chol - y Is but fol - ly; I'm not so - bered down, not I.

MISS HURRICANE, DOLLY AND TUTTI.

Ah!.....They danced up - on the cra - ter's brink, Ve - su - vi - us, you
Ah!.....We danced up - on the cra - ter's brink, Ve - su - vi - us, you

know, And with - out stopping once to think, How per - il - ous to go.



[*Enter* Rufus *and* College Tourists.]

Rufus.—Have you heard the latest? How I do pity lovers! Poor Violet! Poor Alvin!

Miss Hurricane.—(*To Rufus, with earnestness and simplicity.*) Are they both sea-sick?

Rufus.—They are both sick of the sea. Violet is locked up.

Ensemble.—Locked up!

Rufus.—Yes; locked up by her father—the old Knick—erbocker.

Ensemble.—The old Knick—erbocker.

Dolly.—Girls, give me your keys. There must be a duplicate key to State prison. Violet shall—

Miss Hurricane.—Stateroom prison, my dear.

Dolly.—Violet *shall* be free. (*Takes keys from girls.*) [*Exit* Dolly.]

Rufus.—So! Alvin's cake is not all dough, if he doesn't happen to be a lord, you know.

Miss Hurricane.—(*with indignation.*) 'Tis terrible! Poor Violet deprived of her liberty,—and all because she has refused to marry that dancing Lord Dolphin!

Rufus.—Lord Dolphin has danced into the good graces of the father, and now will dance off with the daughter.

Miss Hurricane.—Such tyranny! and in this nineteenth century!

Rufus.—Yes! to think of a free-born American being doomed to marry a lord. Never! Hold! But Violet comes.

Miss Hurricane.—(*looking toward entrance.*) Dolly *has* succeeded. Violet is free.

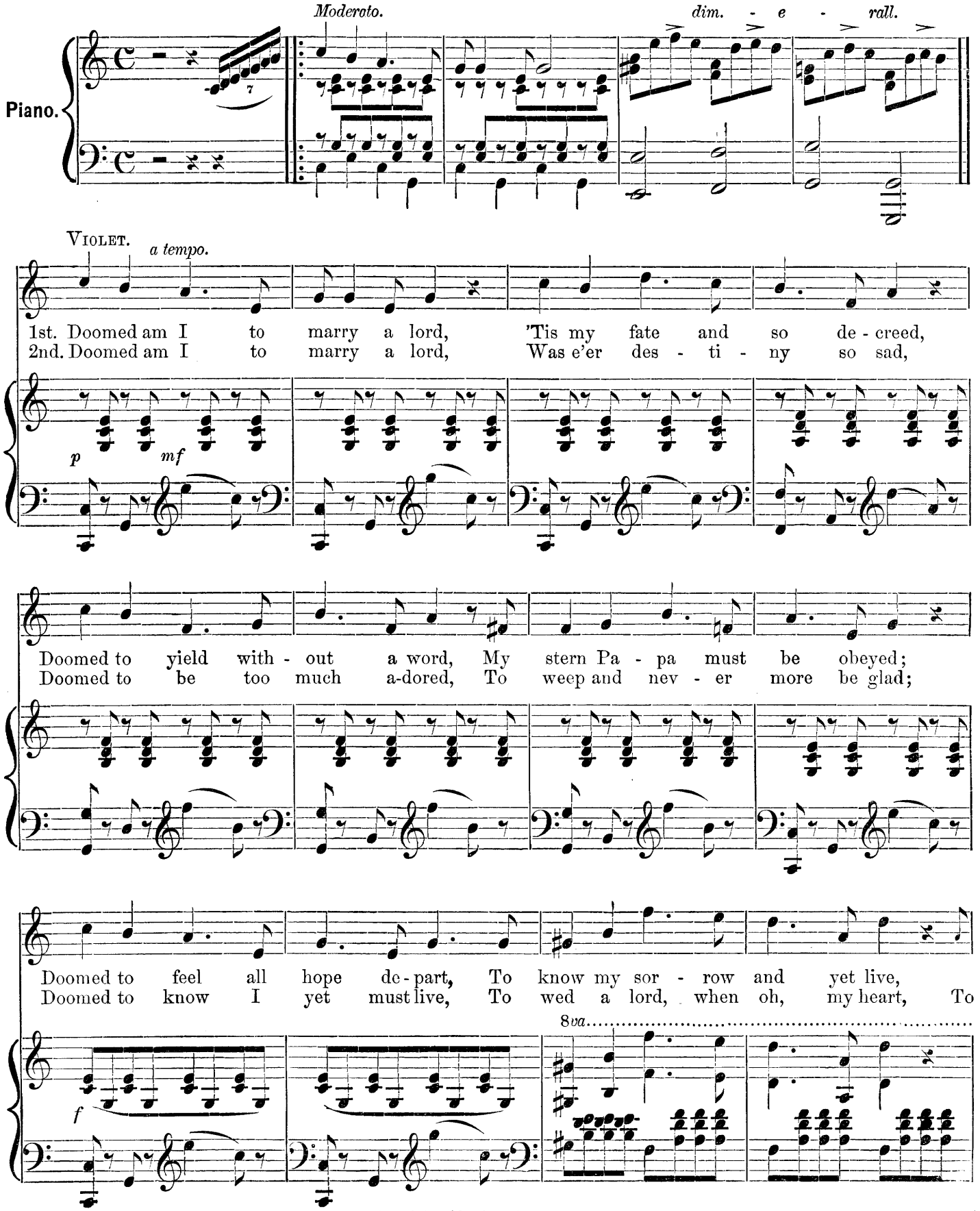
Rufus *and* College Tourists.—'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!

[*Enter* Violet, *much dejected, with* Dolly.] (*Sings.*)

Doomed Am I to Marry a Lord.

Solo,—Violet and Ensemble.

No. 4.



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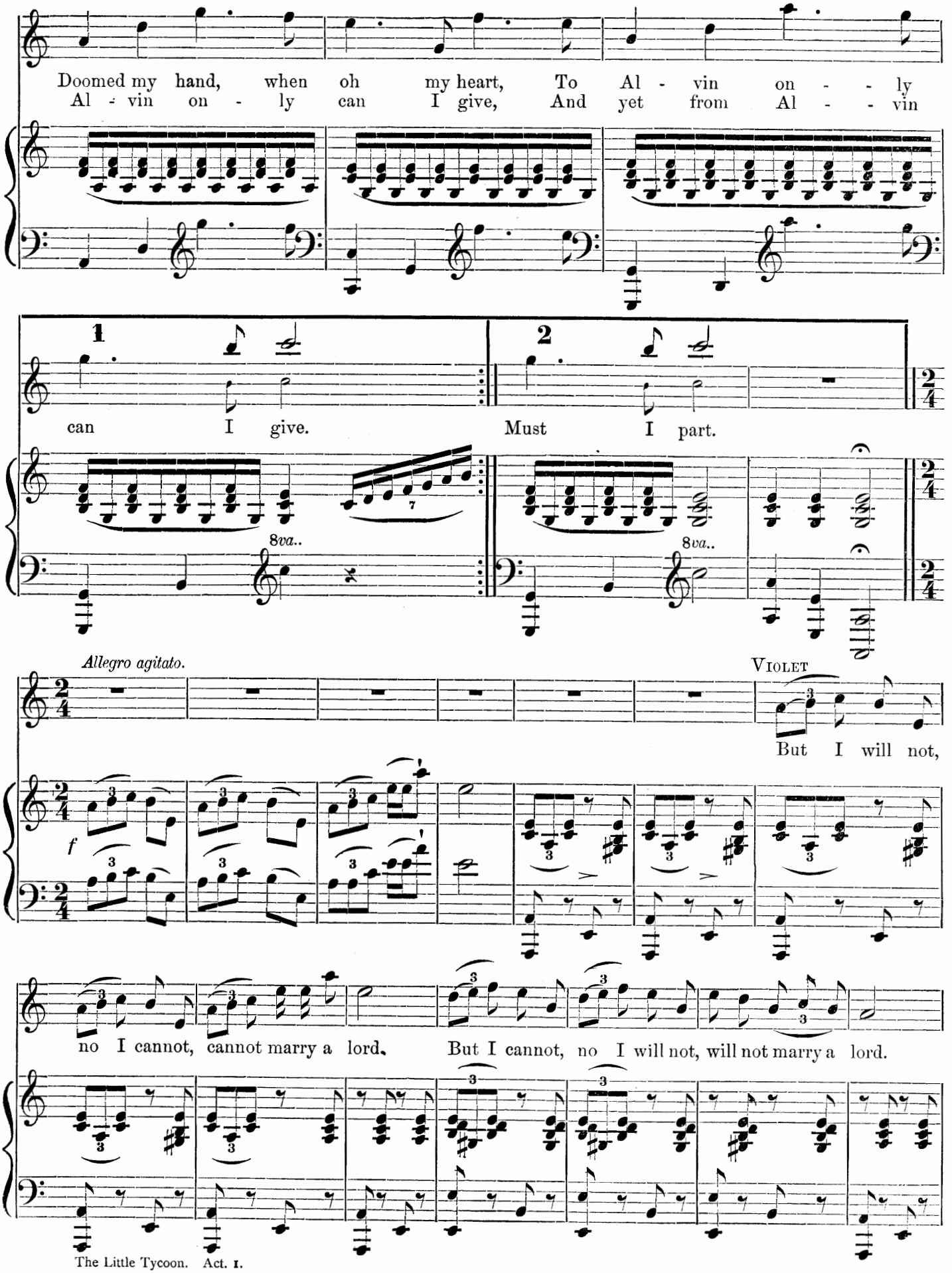
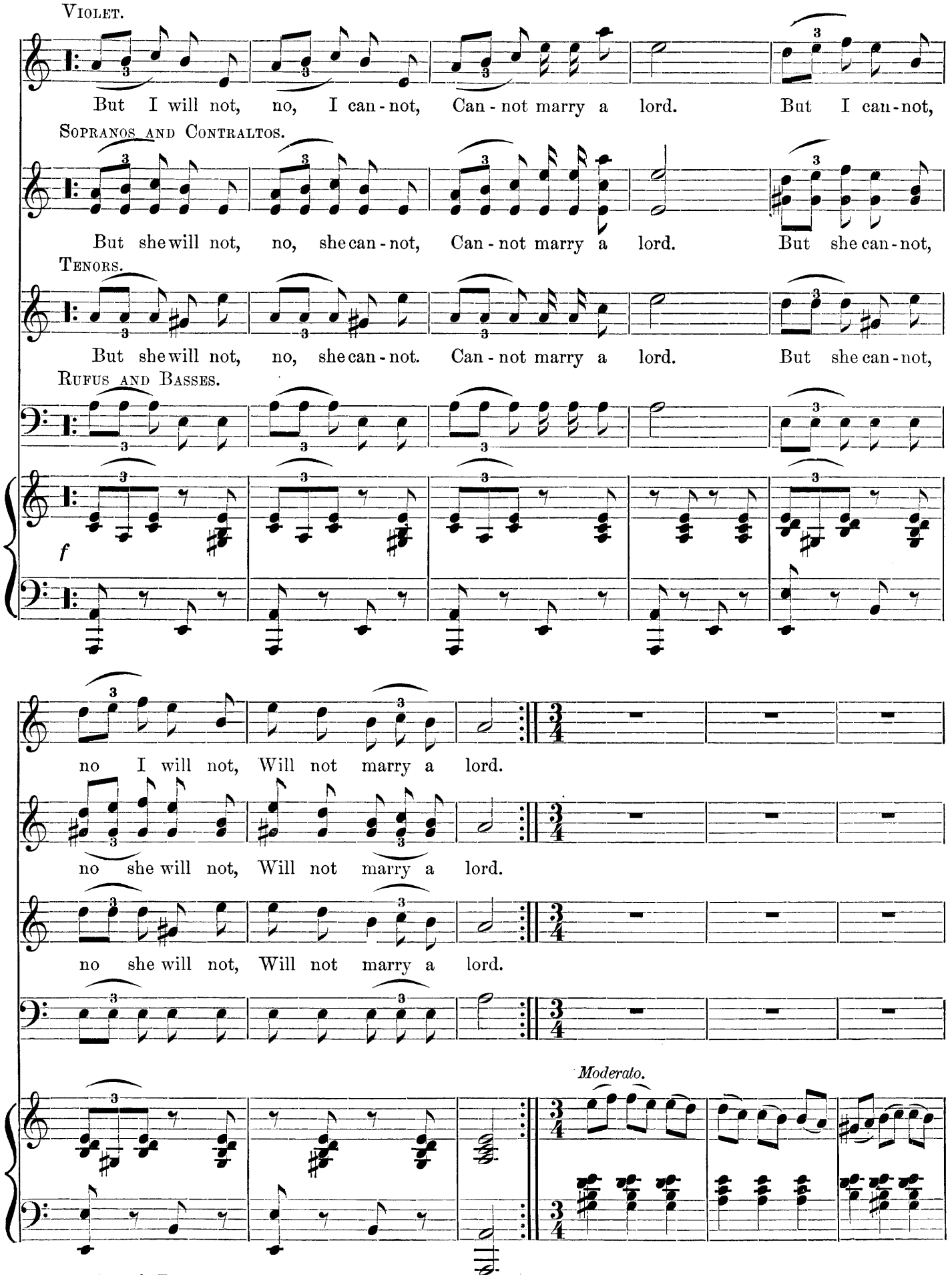
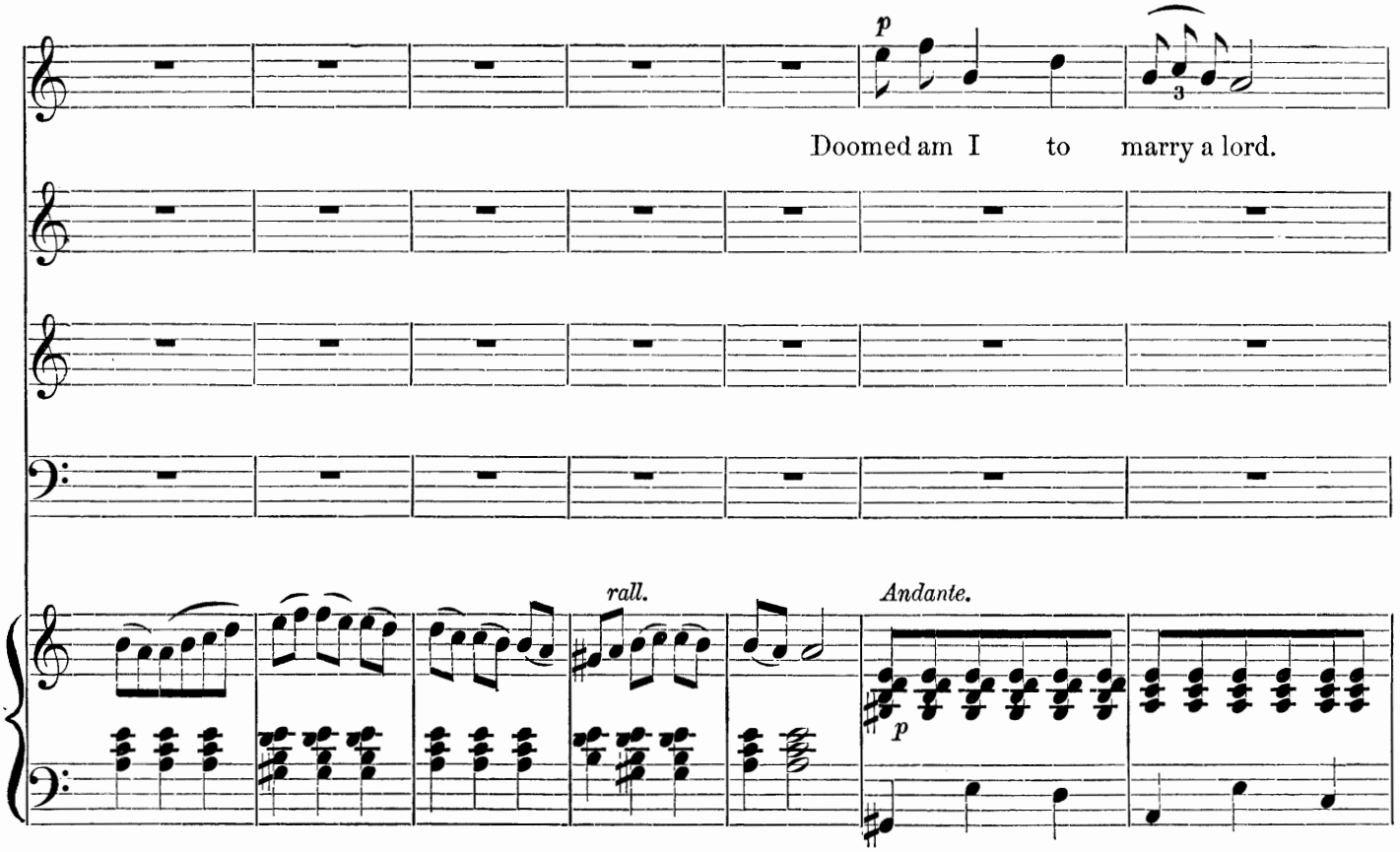
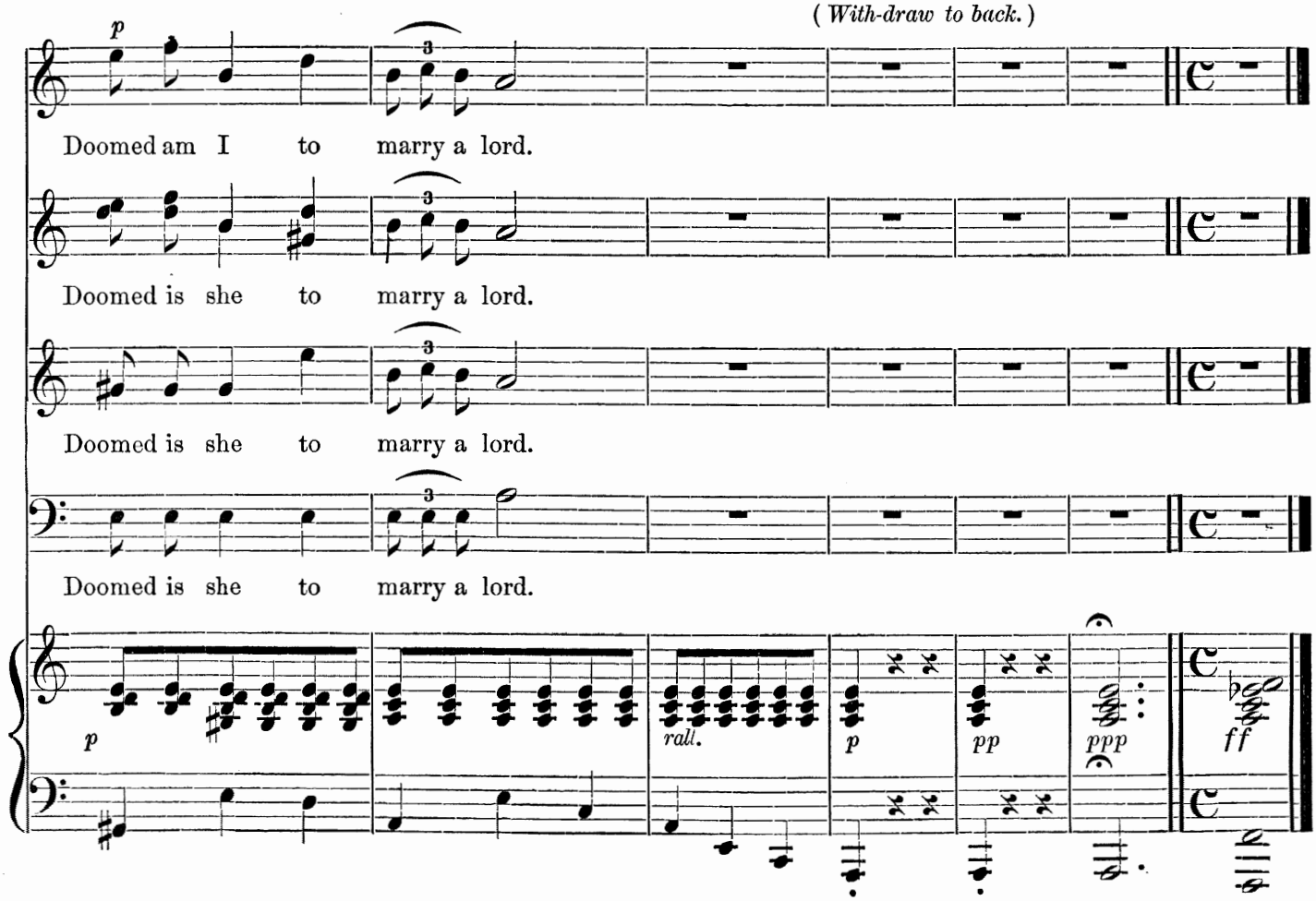

Doomed my hand, when oh my heart, To Al - vin on - - ly
Al - vin on - ly can I give, And yet from Al - - vin
1
can I give.
2
Must I part.
8va..
8va..
Allegro agitato.
Violet
But I will not,
f
no I cannot, cannot marry a lord.
But I cannot, no I will not, will not marry a lord.


Violet.
But I will not, no, I can-not, Can-not marry a lord. But I can-not,
Sopranos and Contraltos.
But she will not, no, she can-not, Can-not marry a lord. But she can-not,
Tenors.
But she will not, no, she can-not. Can-not marry a lord. But she can-not,
Rufus and Basses.
f
no I will not, Will not marry a lord.
no she will not, Will not marry a lord.
no she will not, Will not marry a lord.
Moderato.



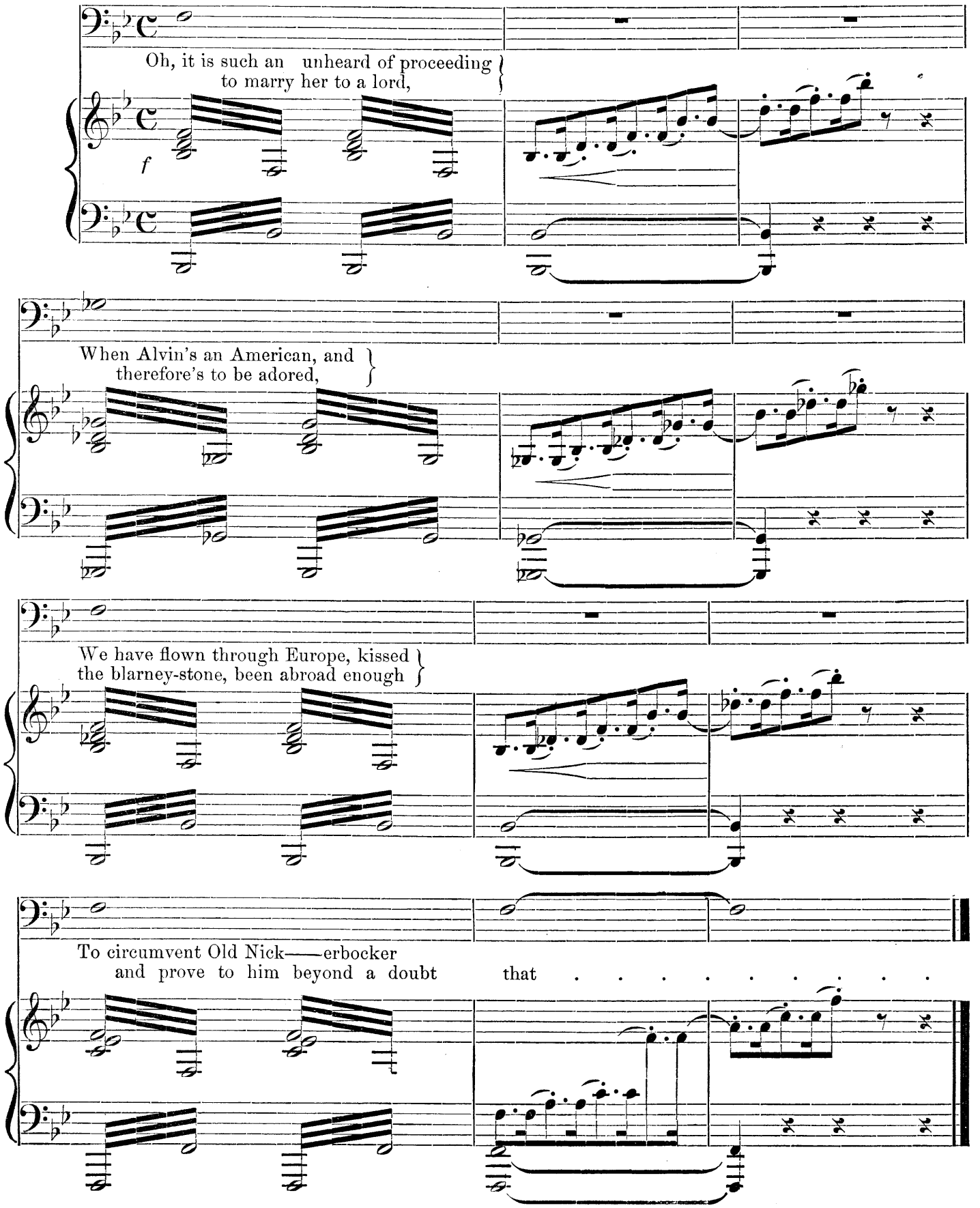
VIOLET, MISS HURRICANE, DOLLY AND TOURIST-MAIDENS,
(*With-draw to back.*)



Oh, it is Such an Unheard of Proceeding to Marry Her to a Lord.

No. 5.

RUFUS. RECITATIVE.



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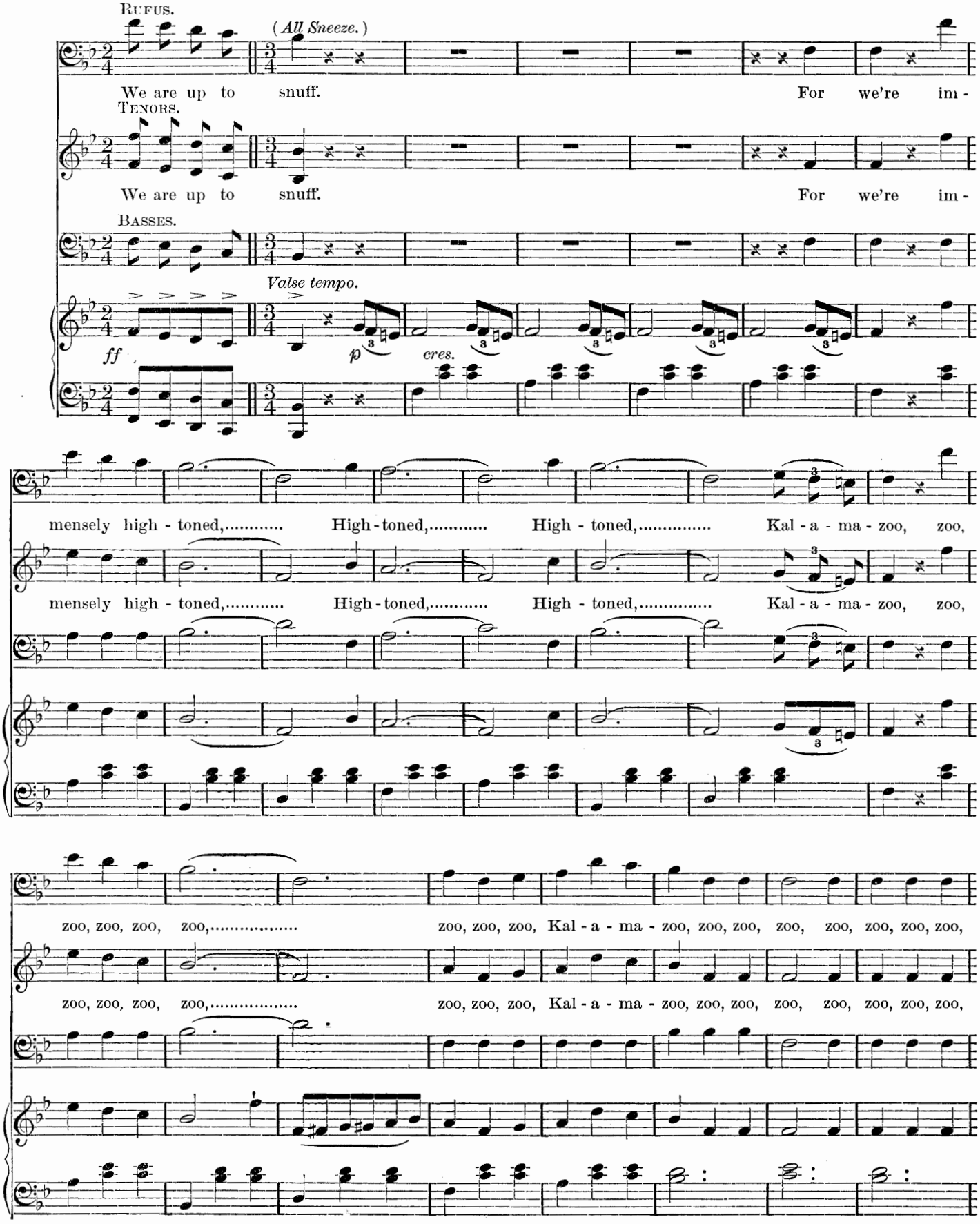
For We're Immensely High-toned.

No. 5. (a)

Rufus and College Tourists.



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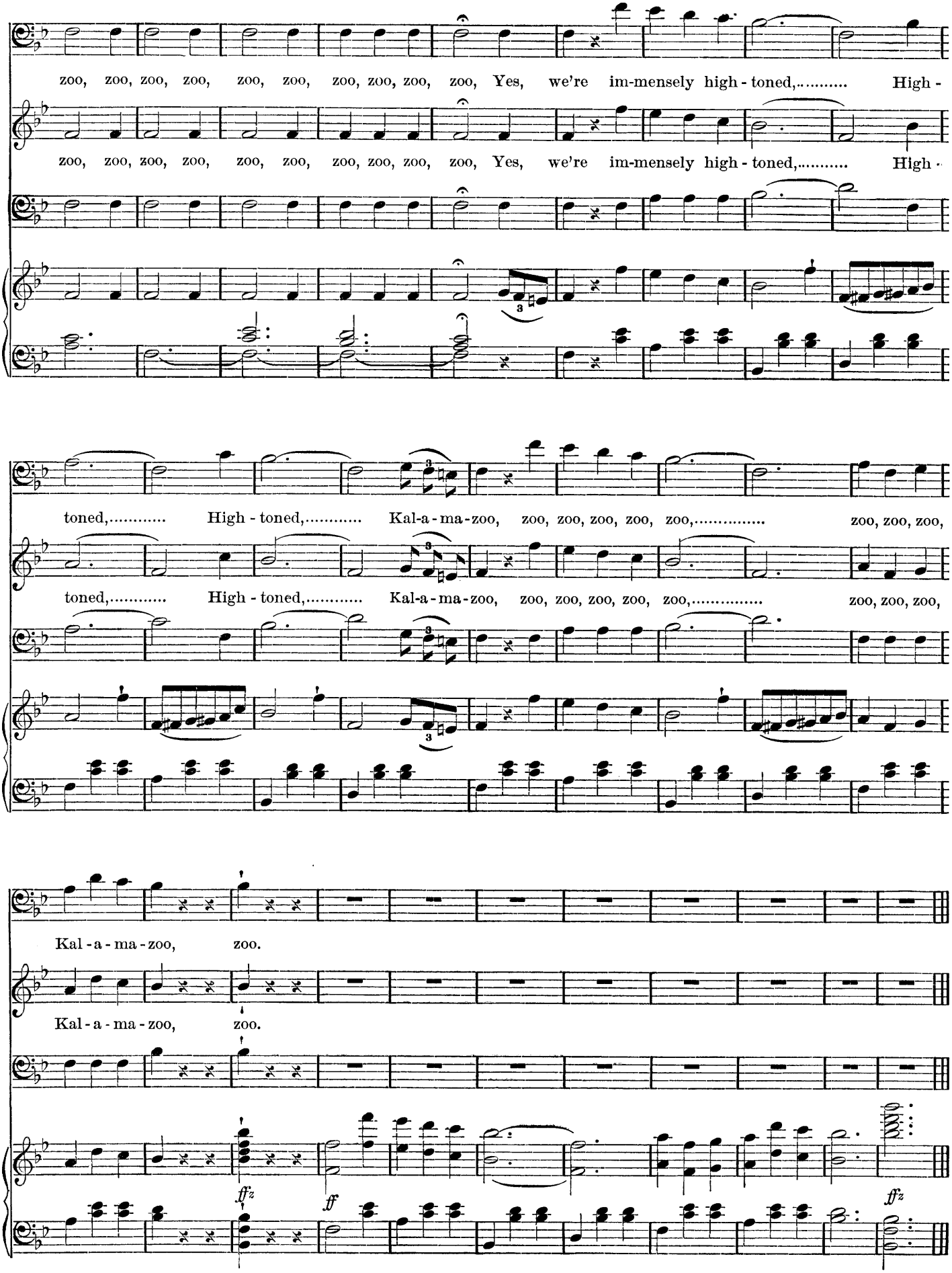
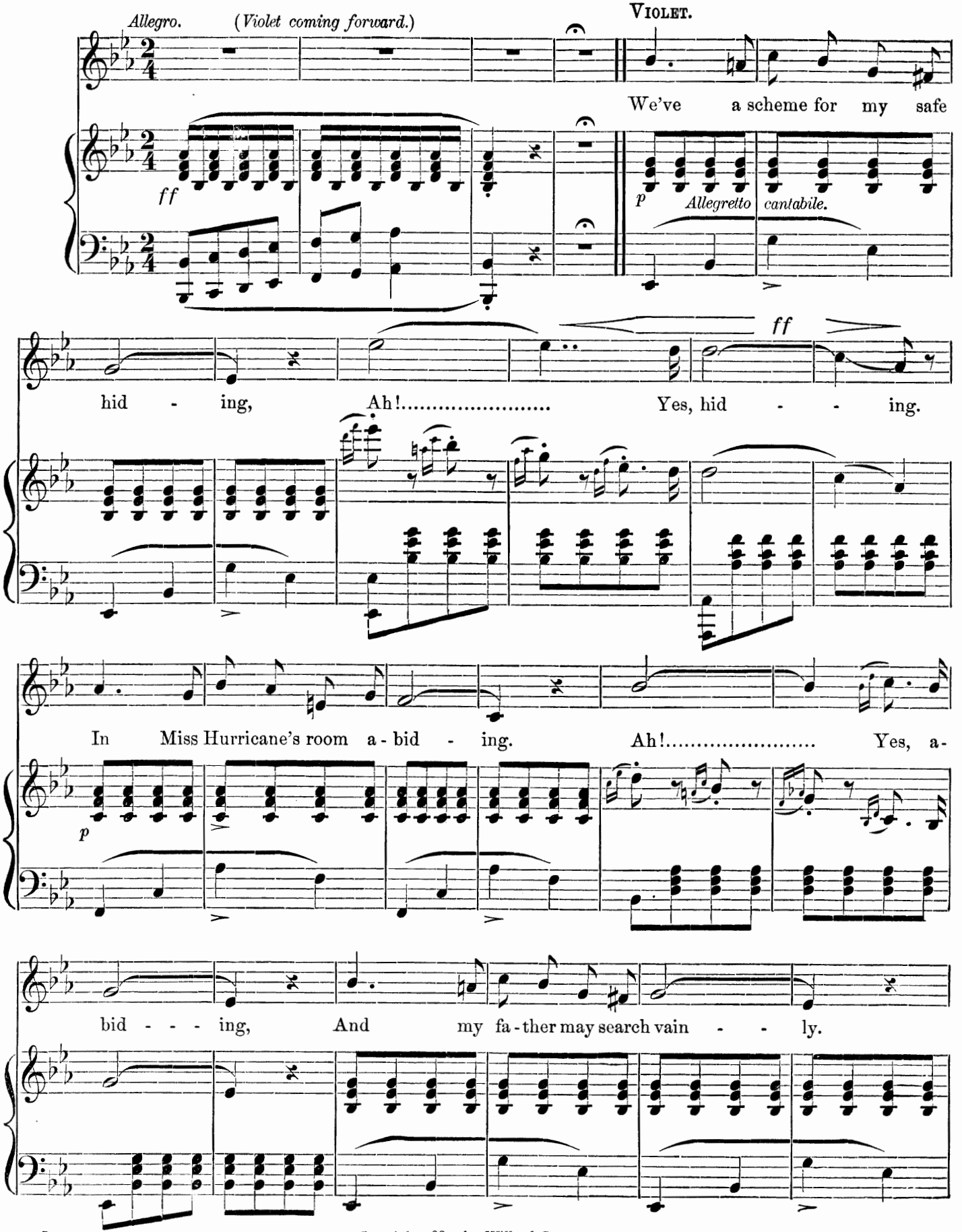

zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, Yes, we're im-mensely high - toned,..... High -
zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, Yes, we're im-mensely high - toned,..... High -
toned,..... High - toned,..... Kal-a-ma-zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,..... zoo, zoo, zoo,
toned,..... High - toned,..... Kal-a-ma-zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,..... zoo, zoo, zoo,
Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo.
Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo.
ffz
ff
ffz

We've a Scheme!

No. 6.

Solo,—Violet and Chorus.



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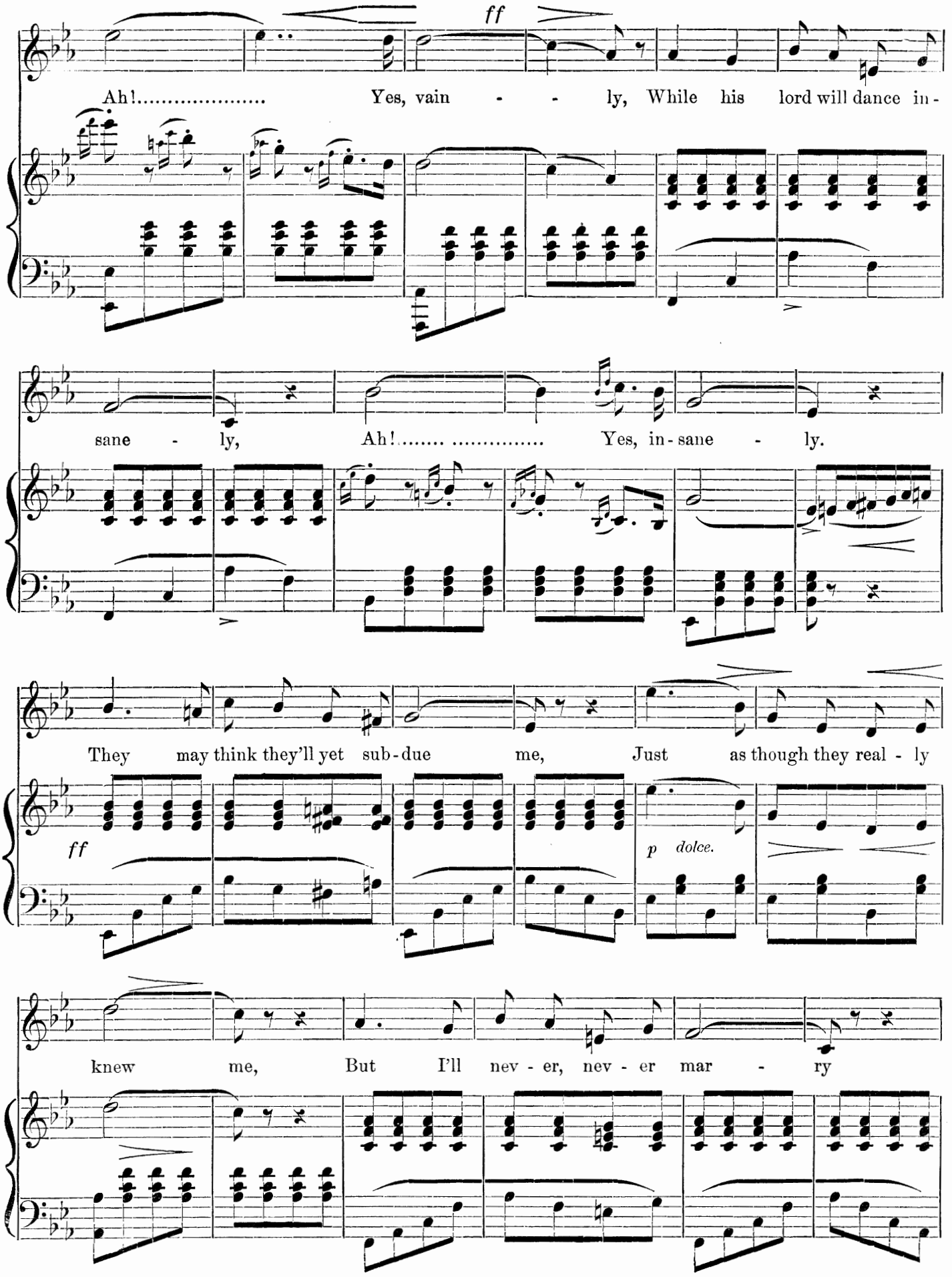
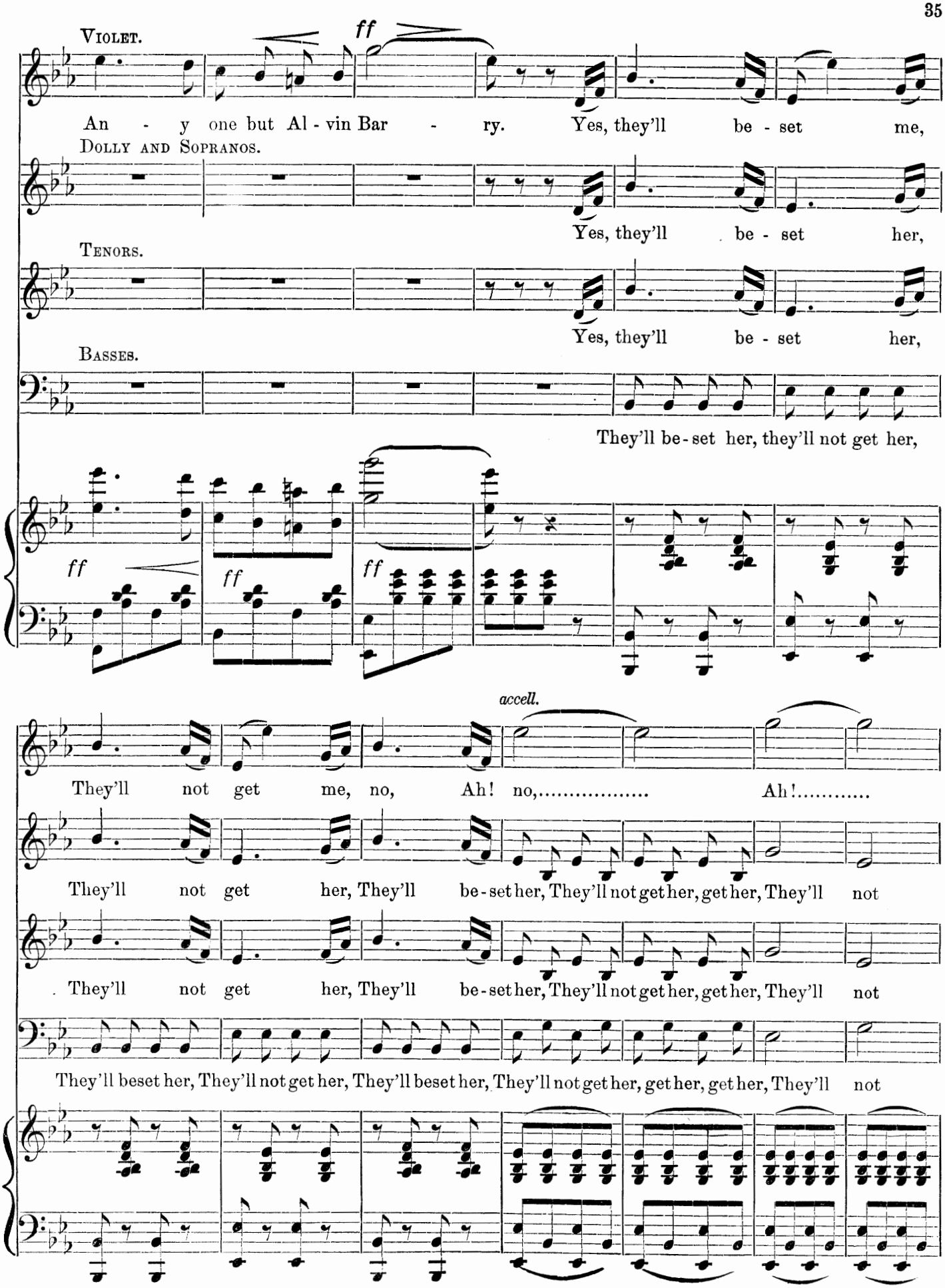
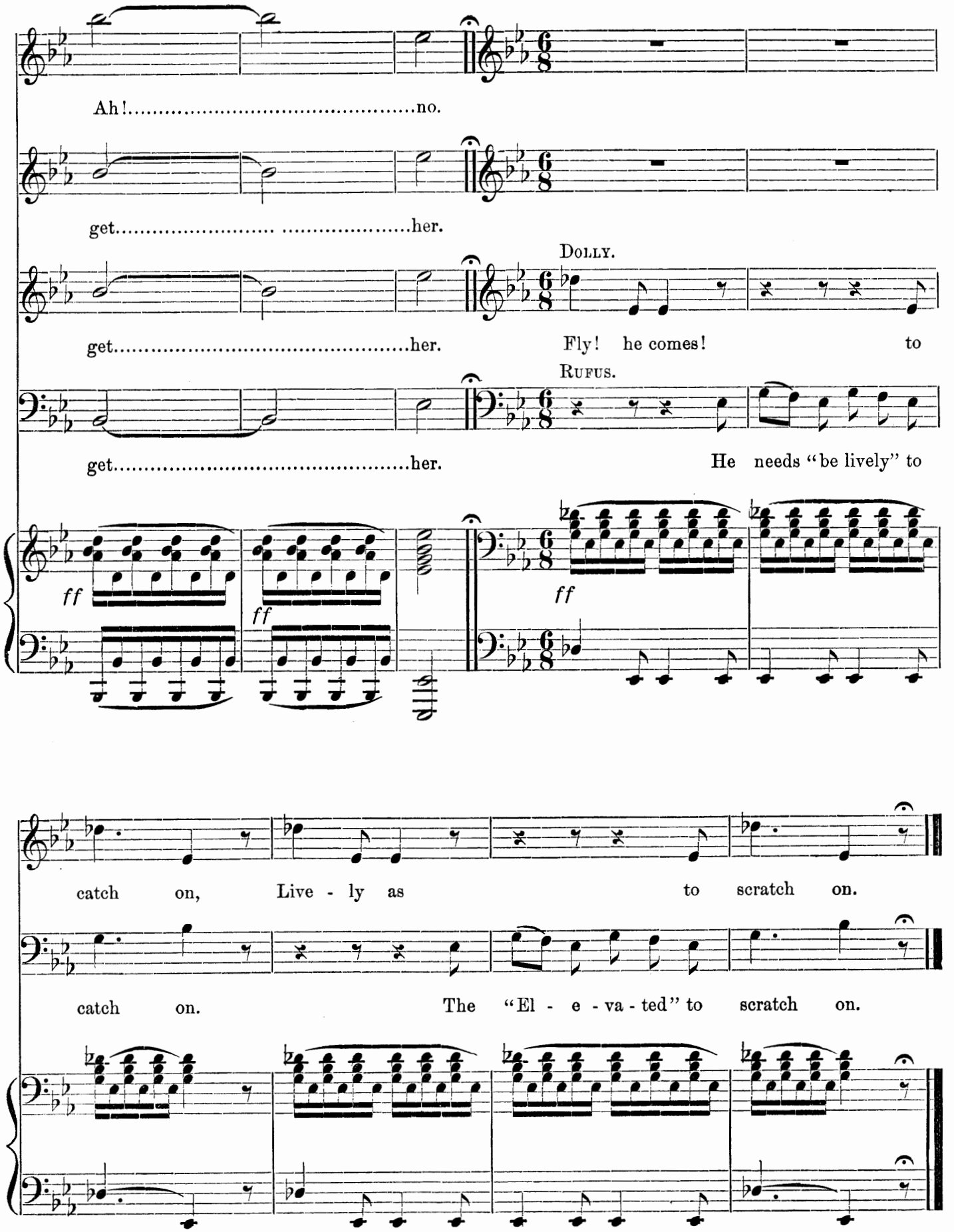

ff
Ah!..... Yes, vain - - ly, While his lord will dance in -
sane - ly, Ah!..... ..... Yes, in - sane - ly.
They may think they'll yet sub - due me, Just as though they real - ly
ff
p dolce.
knew me, But I'll nev - er, nev - er mar - ry


VIOLET.
ff
An - y one but Al - vin Bar - ry. Yes, they'll be - set me,
DOLLY AND SOPRANOS.
Yes, they'll be - set her,
TENORS.
Yes, they'll be - set her,
BASSES.
They'll be-set her, they'll not get her,
ff
ff
ff
accell.
They'll not get me, no, Ah! no,..... Ah!.....
They'll not get her, They'll be-set her, They'll not get her, get her, They'll not
They'll not get her, They'll be-set her, They'll not get her, get her, They'll not
They'll beset her, They'll not get her, They'll beset her, They'll not get her, get her, get her, They'll not


Ah!.....no.
get..... .....her.
DOLLY.
get.....her. Fly! he comes! to
RUFUS.
get.....her. He needs "be lively" to
ff
ff
ff
catch on, Live - ly as to scratch on.
catch on. The "El - e - va - ted" to scratch on.

Love Comes Like a Summer Sigh.

No. 6. (a)

Solo,—Violet and Ensemble.

Valse tempo.

VIOLET.

f

p *dolce.*

Love comes like a sum - mer sigh,

Soft - ly o'er you steal - ing, Love comes and you won - der

why, To its shrine you're kneel - ing? Love comes and the

days go by, While your fate Love's seal - ing, Love some day must

dolce.

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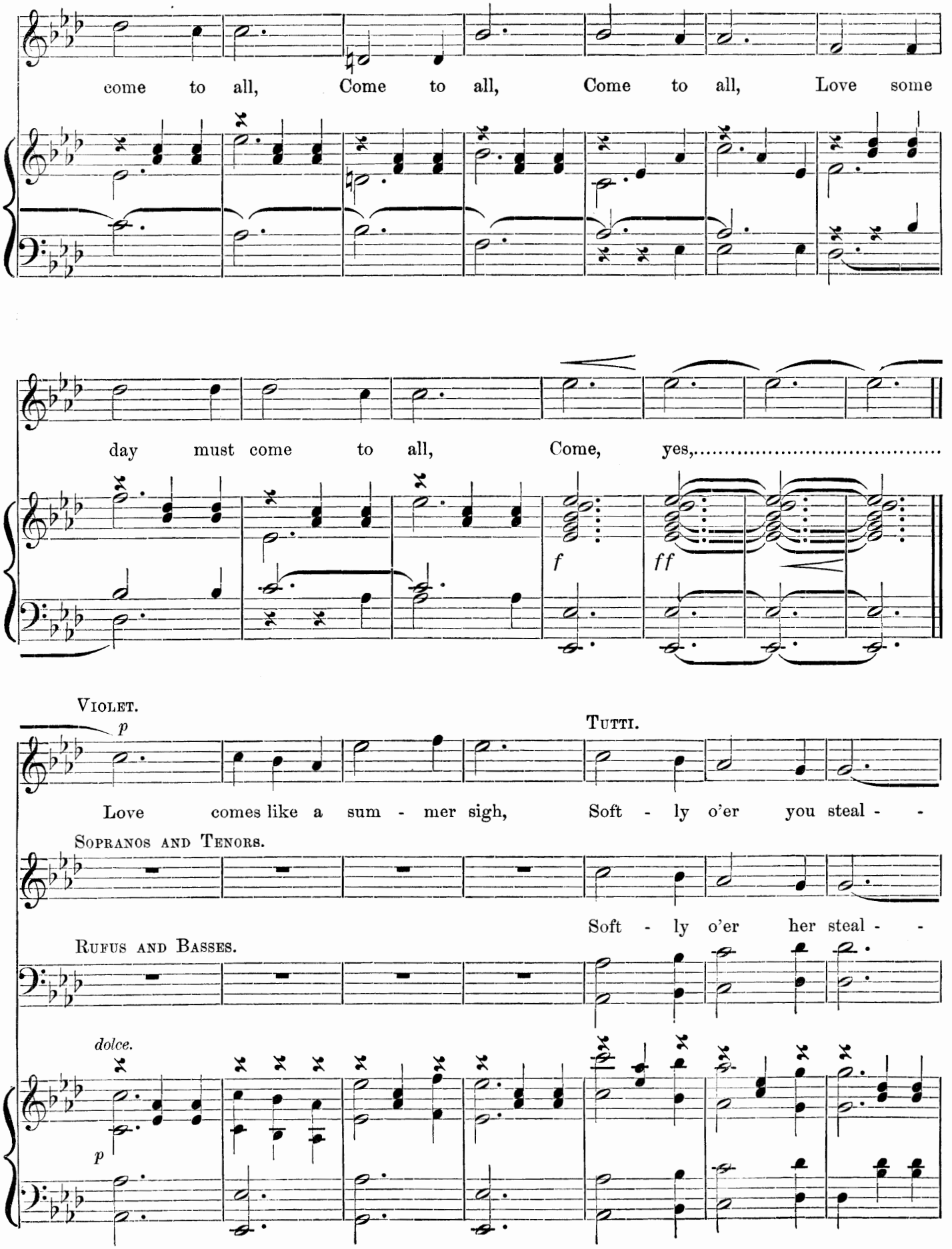
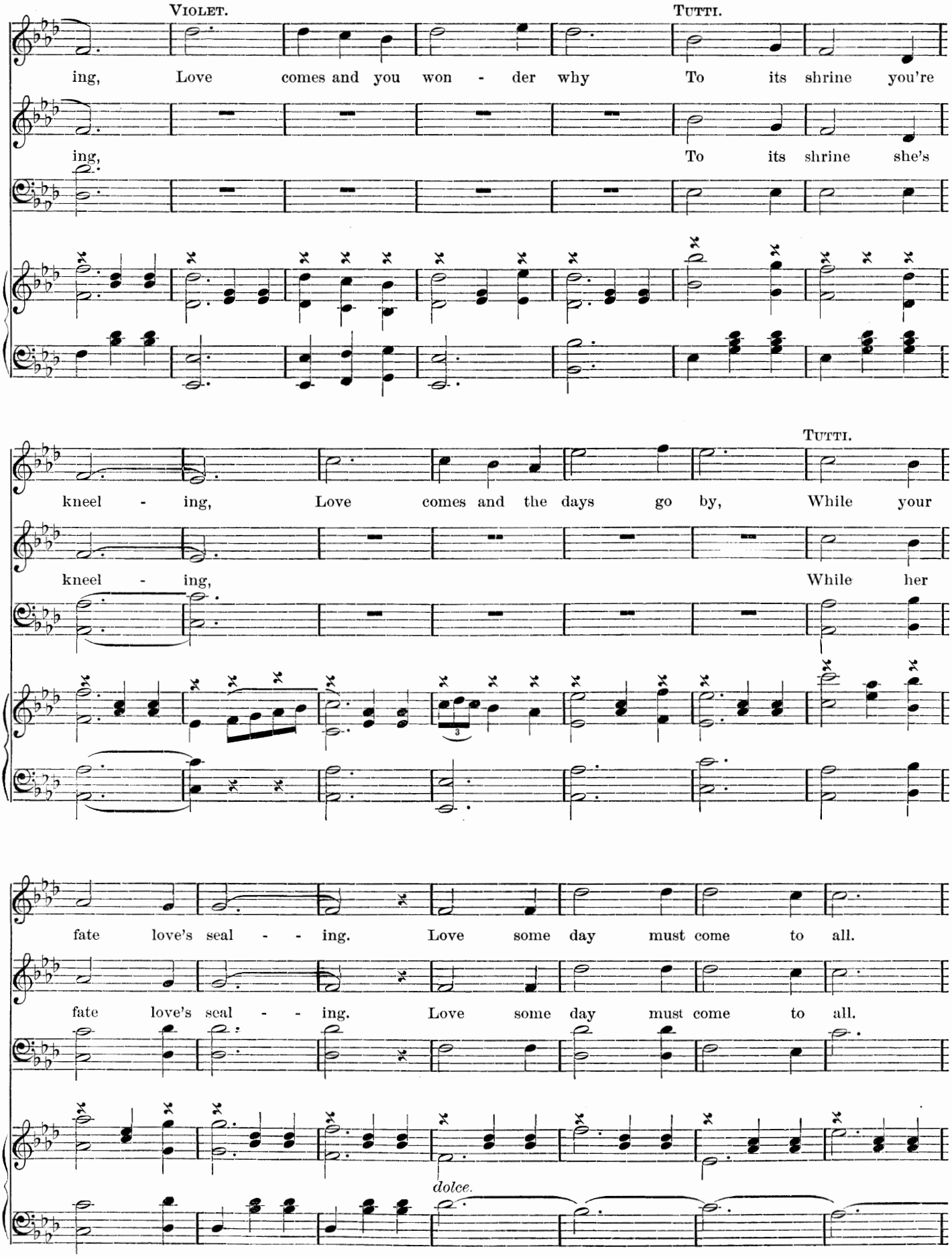
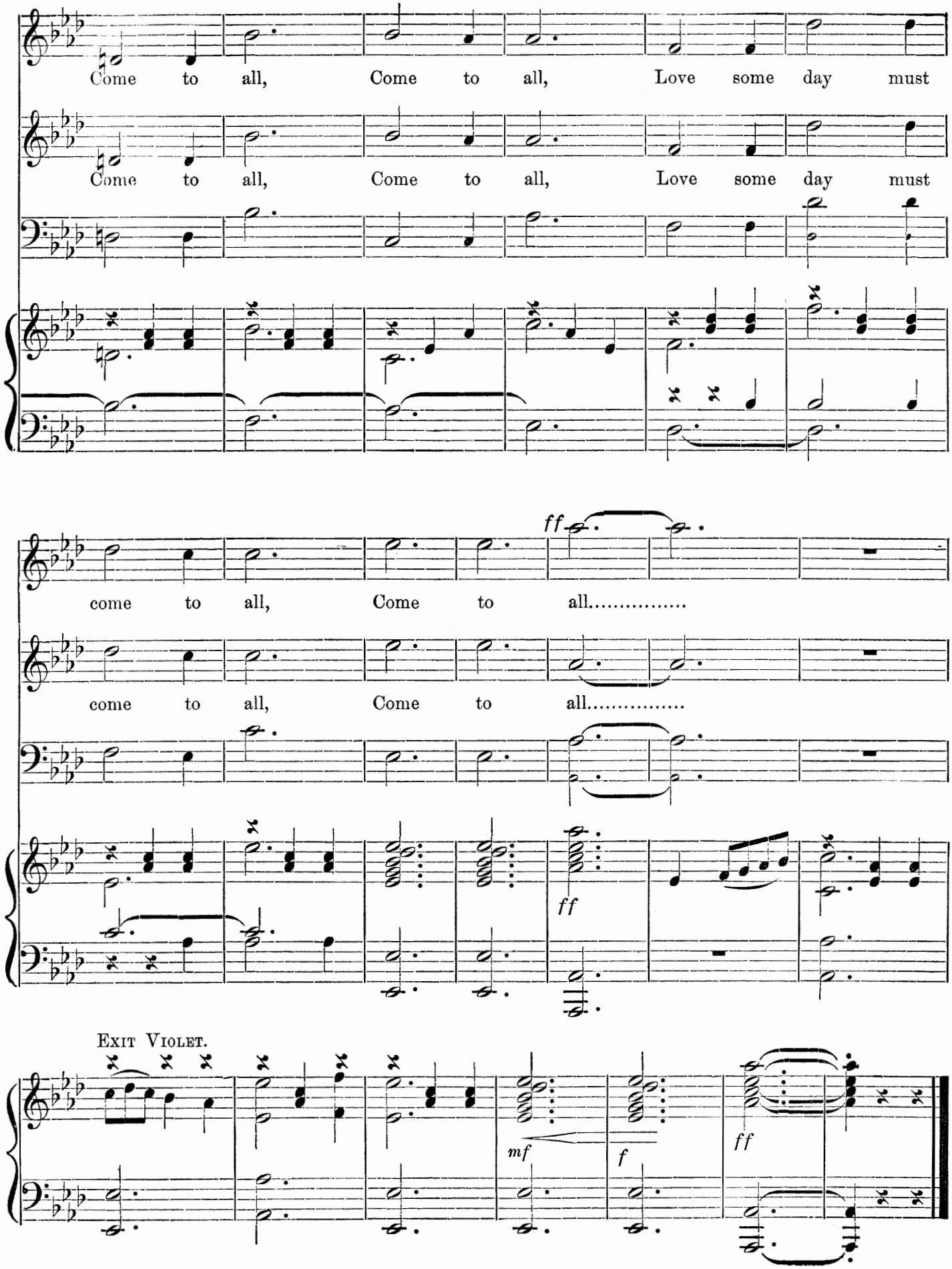

come to all, Come to all, Come to all, Love some
day must come to all, Come, yes,.....
f
ff
VIOLET.
p
TUTTI.
Love comes like a sum - mer sigh, Soft - ly o'er you steal - -
SOPRANOS AND TENORS.
Soft - ly o'er her steal - -
RUFUS AND BASSES.
dolce.
p


Violet.
Tutti.
ing, Love comes and you won - der why To its shrine you're
ing, To its shrine she's
Tutti.
kneel - ing, Love comes and the days go by, While your
kneel - ing, While her
fate love's seal - - ing. Love some day must come to all.
fate love's seal - - ing. Love some day must come to all.
dolce.


Come to all, Come to all, Love some day must
Come to all, Come to all, Love some day must
ff
come to all, Come to all.....
come to all, Come to all.....
ff
Exit Violet.
mf
f
ff

ENTER GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

DOLLY. RUFUS. (*All Sneeze.*) GEN. K.

He's here enough. We're up to snuff. Gen-tle-men, you

ff

RUFUS. GEN. K.

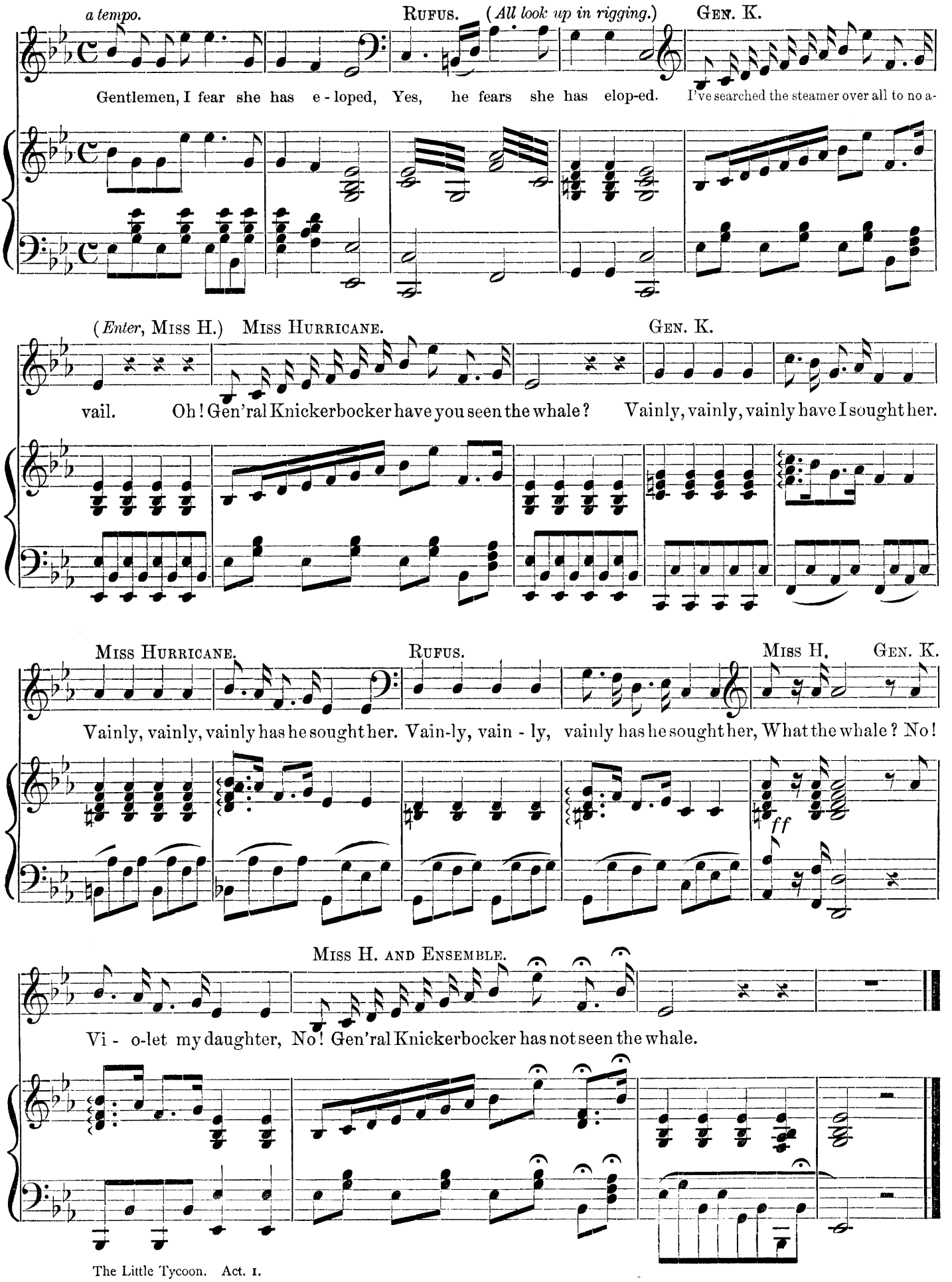
have bad colds I find, Sir! Hay-fe-ver, the very worst kind. Gentlemen, your hair—your hair's too

RUFUS. GEN. K. *Valse Tempo.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

short. We double reefed to 'pear at court. E-nough, e-nough, e-nough, e-nough. Gentlemen, I'm looking

RUFUS. (*All look up in rigging.*) GEN. K. *rall.*

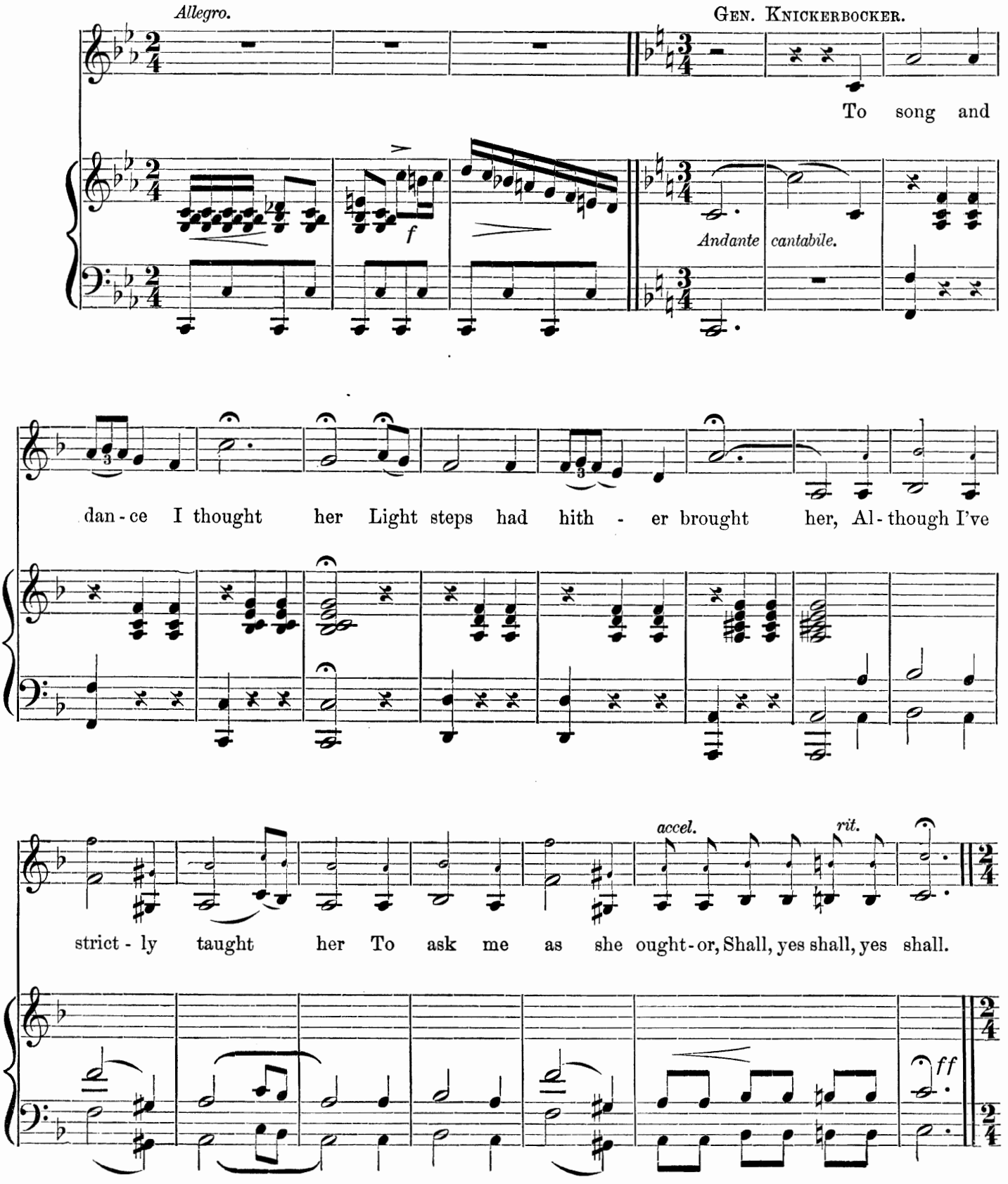
for my daughter. He is looking for his daughter. I fear, I fear, I fear, I fear.


a tempo.
Rufus. (All look up in rigging.)
Gen. K.
Gentlemen, I fear she has e - loped, Yes, he fears she has elop-ed. I've searched the steamer over all to no a-
(Enter, Miss H.) Miss Hurricane.
Gen. K.
vail. Oh! Gen'ral Knickerbocker have you seen the whale? Vainly, vainly, vainly have I sought her.
Miss Hurricane.
Rufus.
Miss H.
Gen. K.
Vainly, vainly, vainly has he sought her. Vain-ly, vain - ly, vainly has he sought her, What the whale? No!
ff
Miss H. and Ensemble.
Vi - o-let my daughter, No! Gen'ral Knickerbocker has not seen the whale.

To Song and Dance.

Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus.

No. 7.



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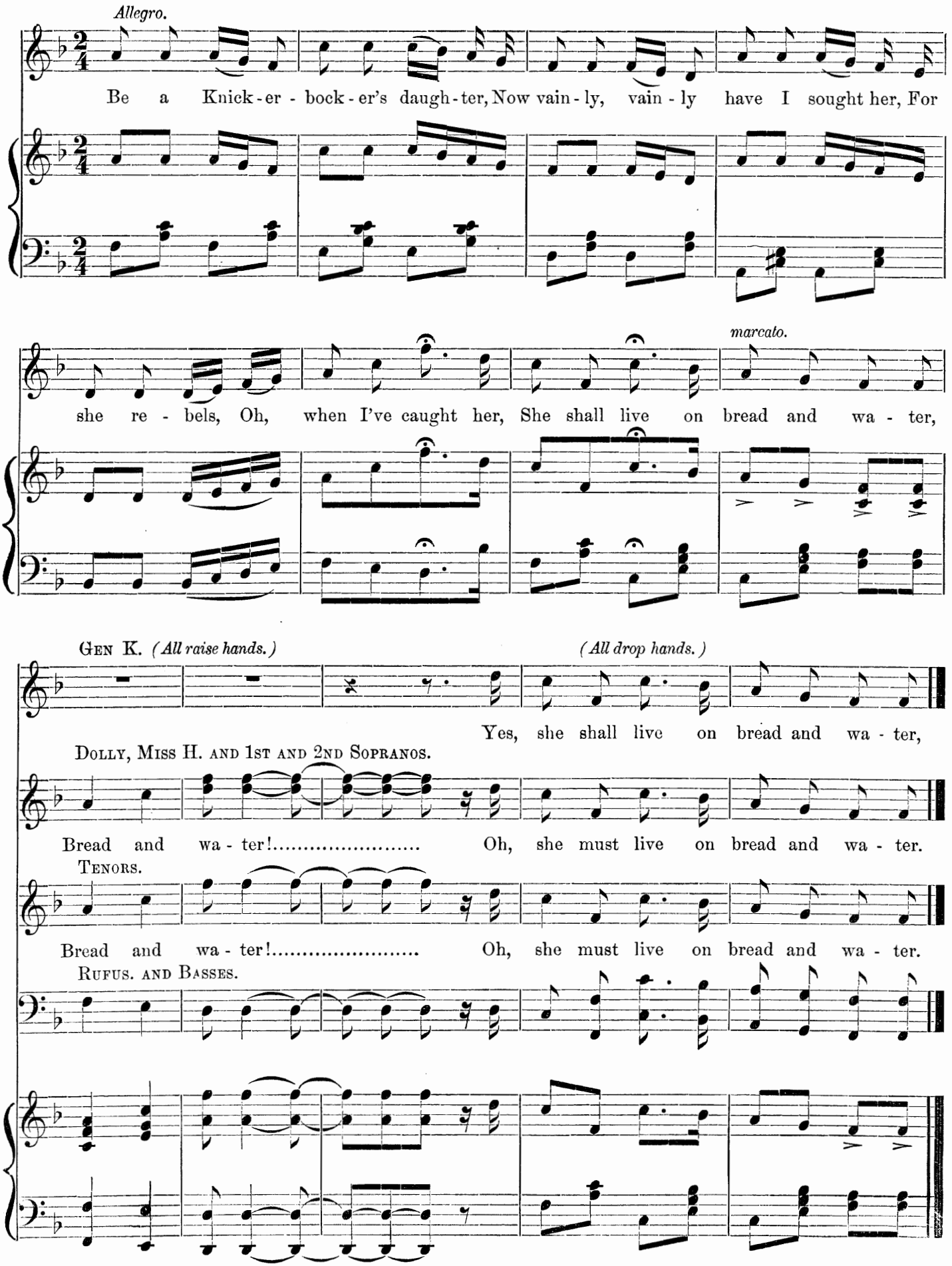
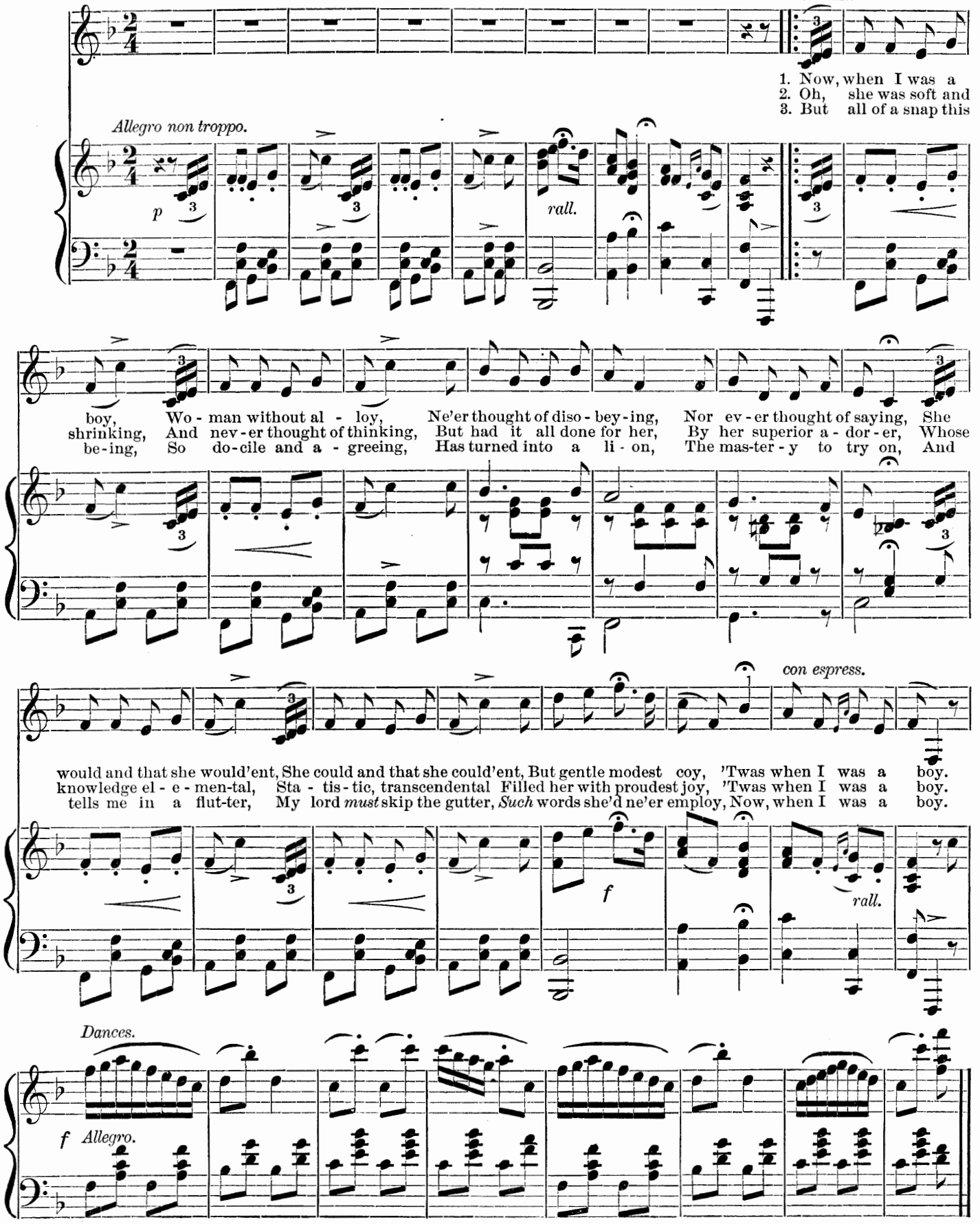

Allegro.
Be a Knick-er-bock-er's daugh-ter, Now vain-ly, vain-ly have I sought her, For
she re-bels, Oh, when I've caught her, She shall live on bread and wa-ter,
marcato.
Gen K. (All raise hands.)
(All drop hands.)
Yes, she shall live on bread and wa-ter,
Dolly, Miss H. and 1st and 2nd Sopranos.
Bread and wa-ter!..... Oh, she must live on bread and wa-ter.
Tenors.
Bread and wa-ter!..... Oh, she must live on bread and wa-ter.
Rufus. and Basses.

Now, When I Was a Boy.

No. 7. (a)

Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.



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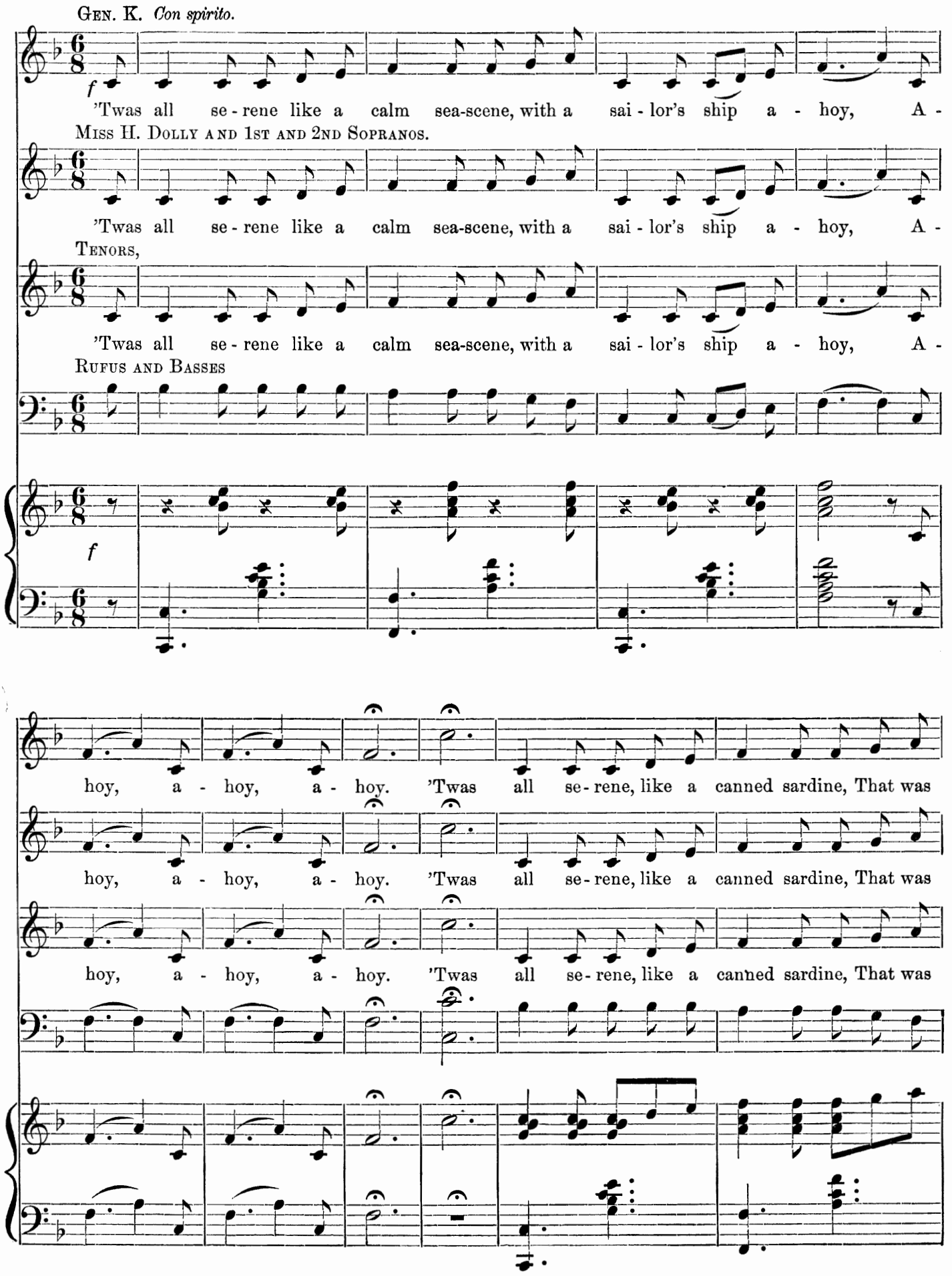
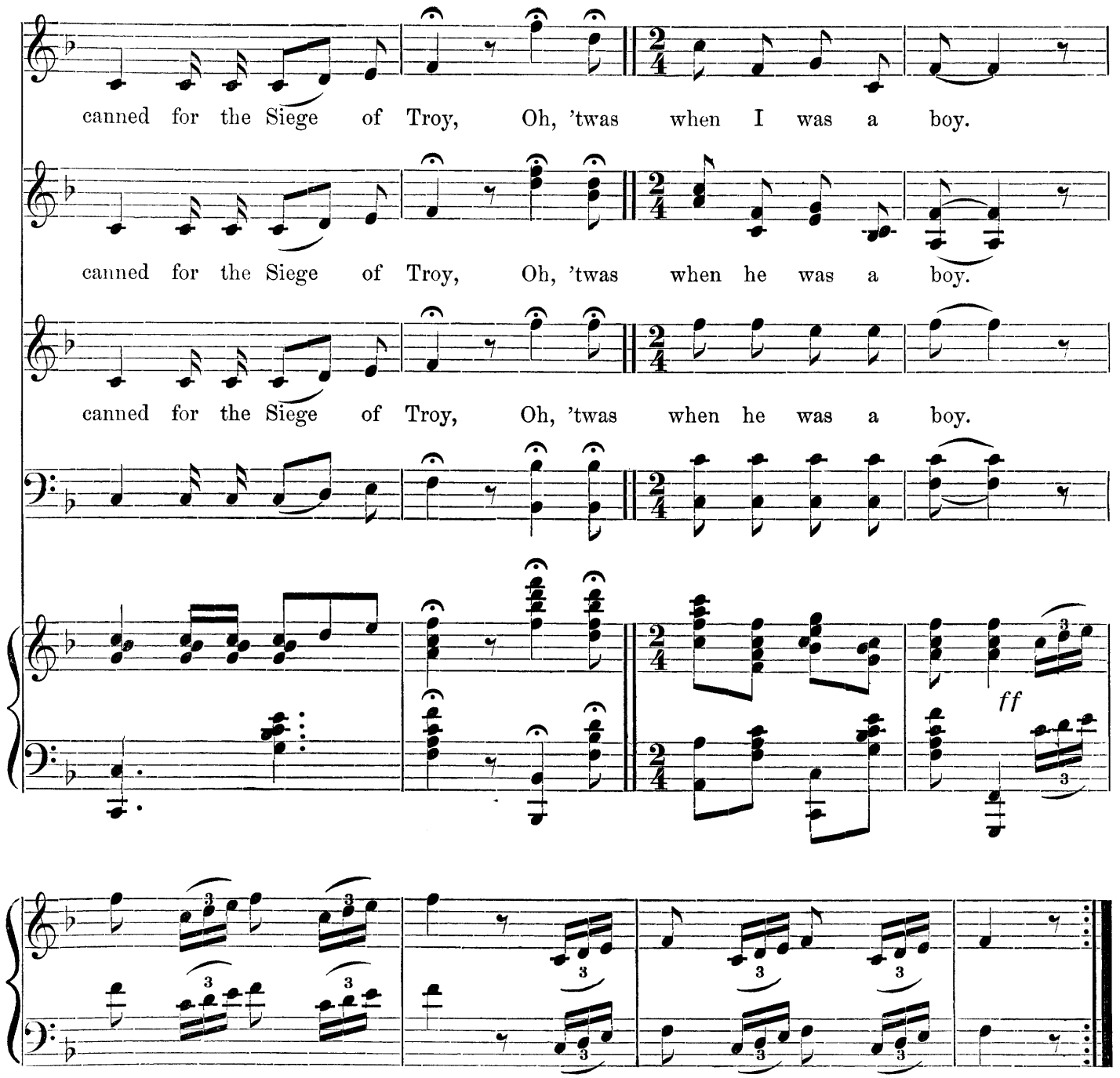

Gen. K. Con spirito.
f
'Twas all se - rene like a calm sea-scene, with a sai - lor's ship a - hoy, A -
Miss H. Dolly and 1st and 2nd Sopranos.
'Twas all se - rene like a calm sea-scene, with a sai - lor's ship a - hoy, A -
Tenors,
'Twas all se - rene like a calm sea-scene, with a sai - lor's ship a - hoy, A -
Rufus and Basses
f
hoy, a - hoy, a - hoy. 'Twas all se - rene, like a canned sardine, That was
hoy, a - hoy, a - hoy. 'Twas all se - rene, like a canned sardine, That was
hoy, a - hoy, a - hoy. 'Twas all se - rene, like a canned sardine, That was



DOLLY.—(*Advancing to Gen. K.*) You may thank your stars you've not got *me* for a daughter, instead of poor Violet.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Bowing to* DOLLY.) Not only stars, but sun, moon, and—Jupiter! Here comes my Lord Dolphin.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Who has been gazing admiringly at* LORD DOLPHIN) Sublime! (*rubs his hands.*) His lordship is evidently seeking Violet. I looked in this morning's *Herald*—I mean, this morning I looked in the *Book on Heraldry*, and found that step and tune emblazoned on the escutcheon of the Dolphins.

RUFUS.—Well, that's the latest *racquet!*

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Latest! Why to that step and tune William the Conquerer entered Great Britain. The Dolphins are as old as—

DOLLY.—(*aside.*) Whales and sharks.

MISS HURRICANE.—(*Coming forward from side where she has been studying guide-book.*) Whales! Have you seen the whale?

RUFUS.—Only a Dolphin.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER,—(*To* MISS HURRICANE, *with dignity.*) I was saying, madam, that my Lord Dolphin is of a very antique family.

DOLLY.—(*aside to* RUFUS.) A real old antic.

MISS HURRICANE.—(*To* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.) And is this the fatal step you intend poor Violet to take?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—As my Lady Dolphin, Violet will dance through life to this sublime step.

(*Exit* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *trying to catch the* DOLPHIN *step.*)

Heel and Toe We Always Go.

Enter **Lord Dolphin** *followed closely by* **Teddy,** *both dancing the* **Dolphin** *step. They circle around stage.*

No. 7. (a)

TEDDY.

Oh! heel and toe, we always go, We always go to-geth-er, In rain or shine, In hail or snow, And nev-er mind the weather. Oh! heel and toe, we always go, In rain or shine, In hail or snow, And never mind the weather. No! no! no! no! no! Oh! heel and toe, we always go, We always go to-geth-er, In rain or shine, In hail or snow, And never mind the weather.

Allegro. *ff* *f* (*Stop dancing.*) (*Dance again.*) *ff* (*Dance off Stage.*) *ffz*

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The Fatal Step.

Rufus with Chorus of Maidens and College Tourists.

No. 8.

Allegretto.

RUFUS.

1. The fa - tal step, the fa - tal step, So
2. The fa - tal step, the fa - tal step, With

8va..... 8va.....

full of charm, be - yond com - par - ing; You take the leap quite in the dark, And stand a - mazed at
rap - ture filled, With bliss in - fla - ted; You wake to find your rapture marred, And wish your mar - in -

your own dar - ing. Some step too high, some step too low, Some glide, some slide, and in they go, While
- law cre - ma - ted.

some ne'er take the step to - geth-er, And find too late they're in a teth - er, Tra, la, la! But

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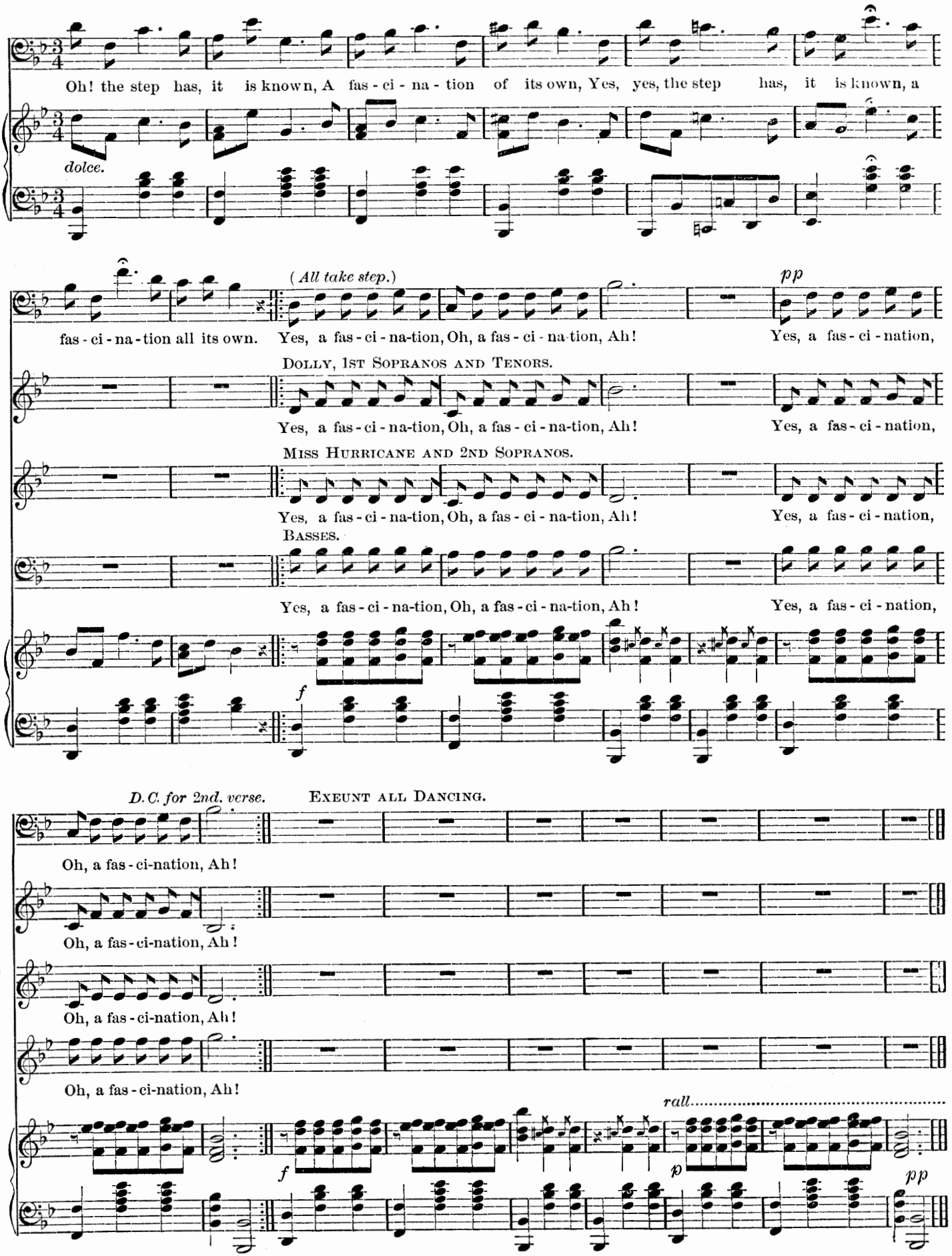
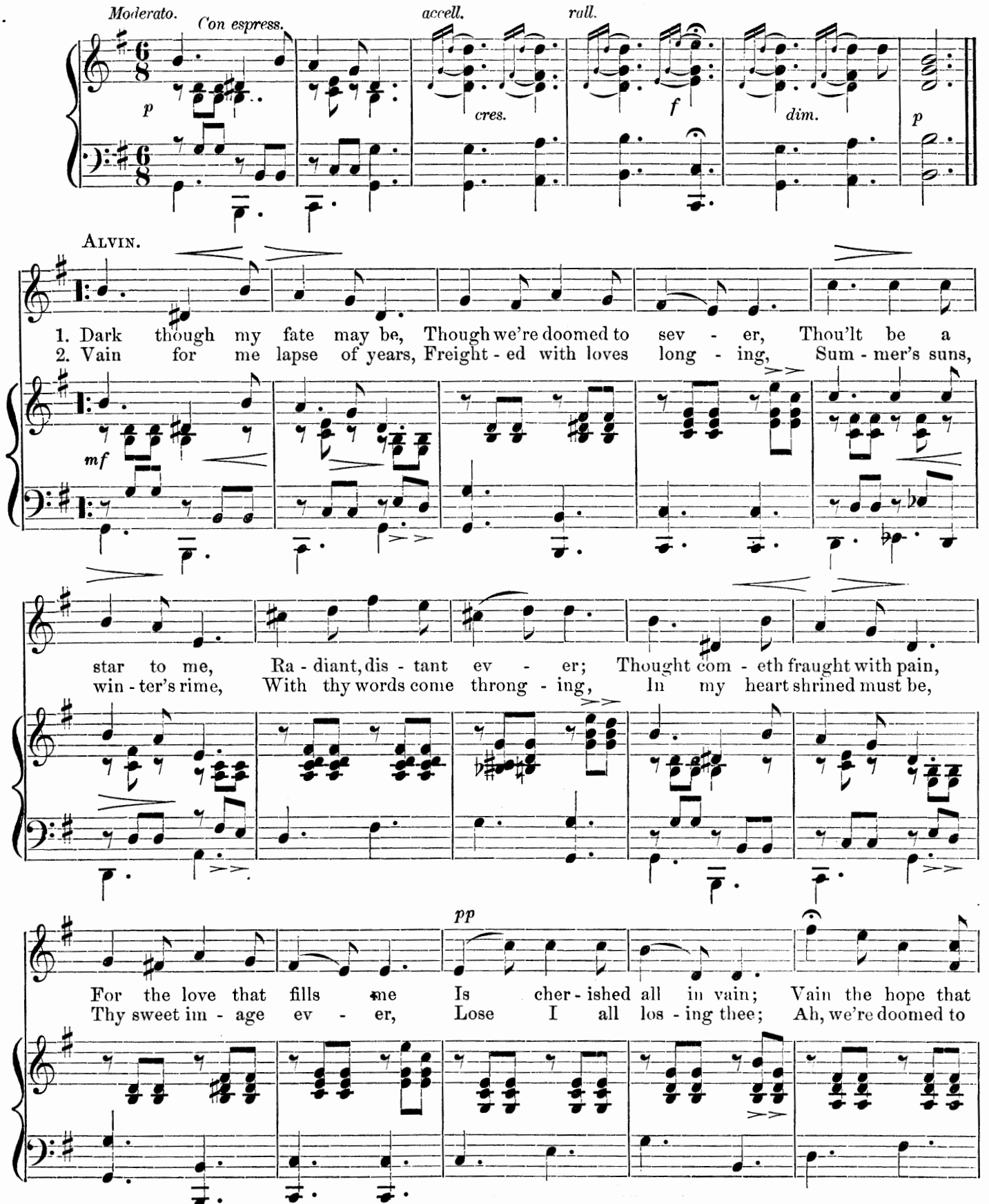

Oh! the step has, it is known, A fas - ci - na - tion of its own, Yes, yes, the step has, it is known, a
dolce.
(All take step.)
pp
fas - ci - na - tion all its own. Yes, a fas - ci - na-tion, Oh, a fas - ci - na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas - ci - nation,
Dolly, 1st Sopranos and Tenors.
Yes, a fas - ci - na-tion, Oh, a fas - ci - na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas - ci - nation,
Miss Hurricane and 2nd Sopranos.
Yes, a fas - ci - na-tion, Oh, a fas - ci - na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas - ci - nation,
Basses.
Yes, a fas - ci - na-tion, Oh, a fas - ci - na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas - ci - nation,
f
D. C. for 2nd. verse.
Exeunt all Dancing.
Oh, a fas - ci-nation, Ah!
Oh, a fas - ci-nation, Ah!
Oh, a fas - ci-nation, Ah!
Oh, a fas - ci-nation, Ah!
rall.
f
p
pp

Dark Though My Fate May Be.

No. 9.

Soli and Duo. Violet and Alvin.

(*Enter* ALVIN *dejectedly.*)



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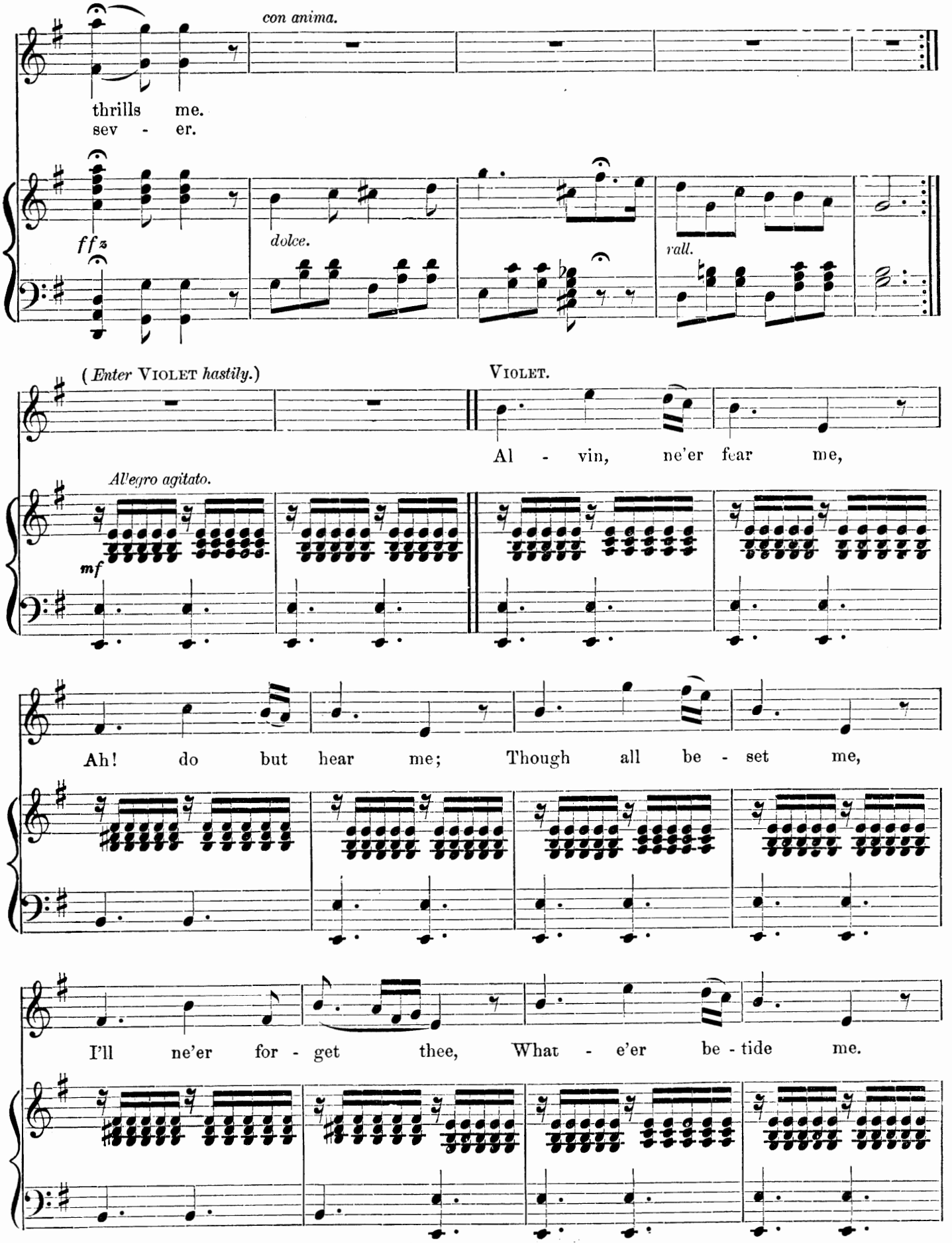
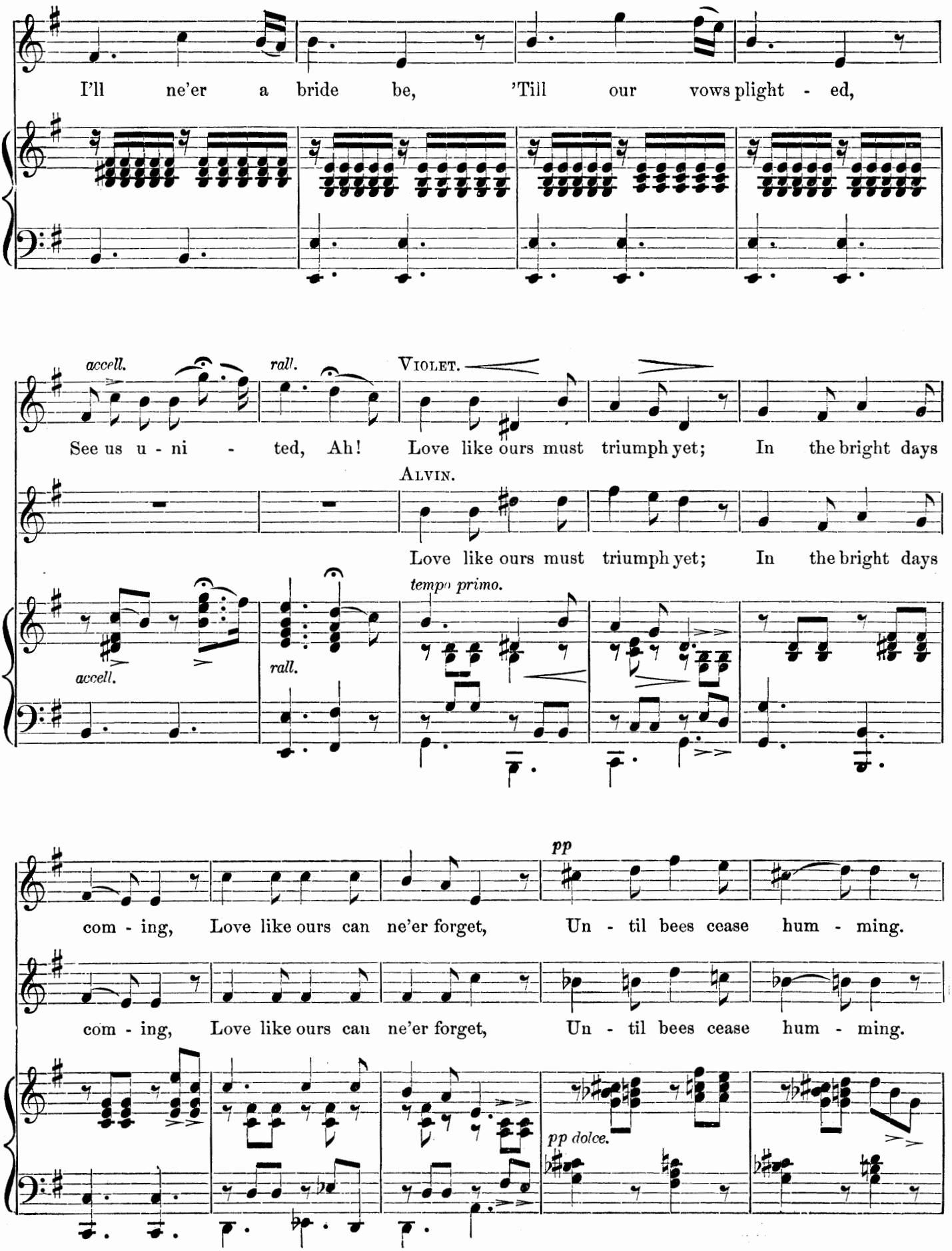
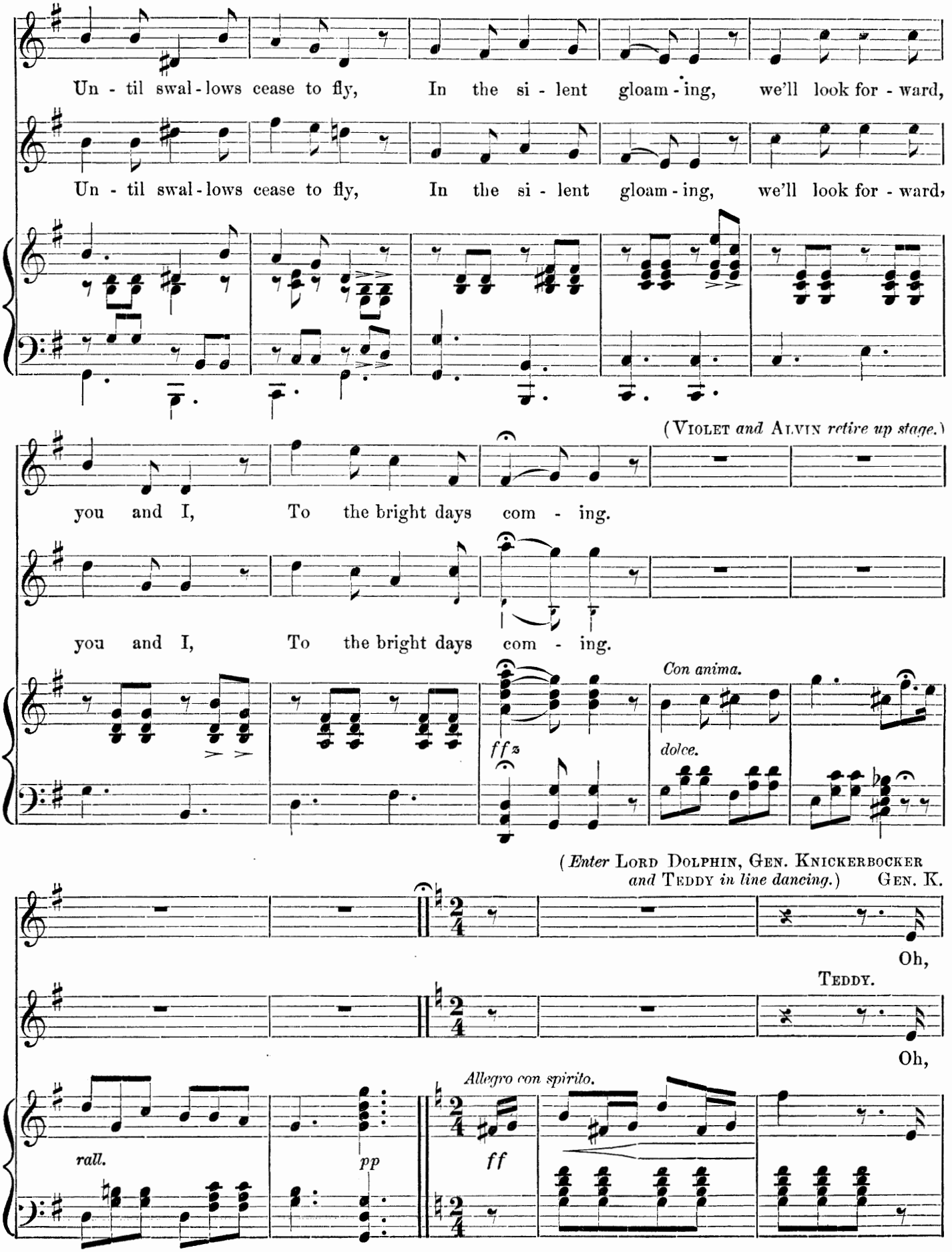
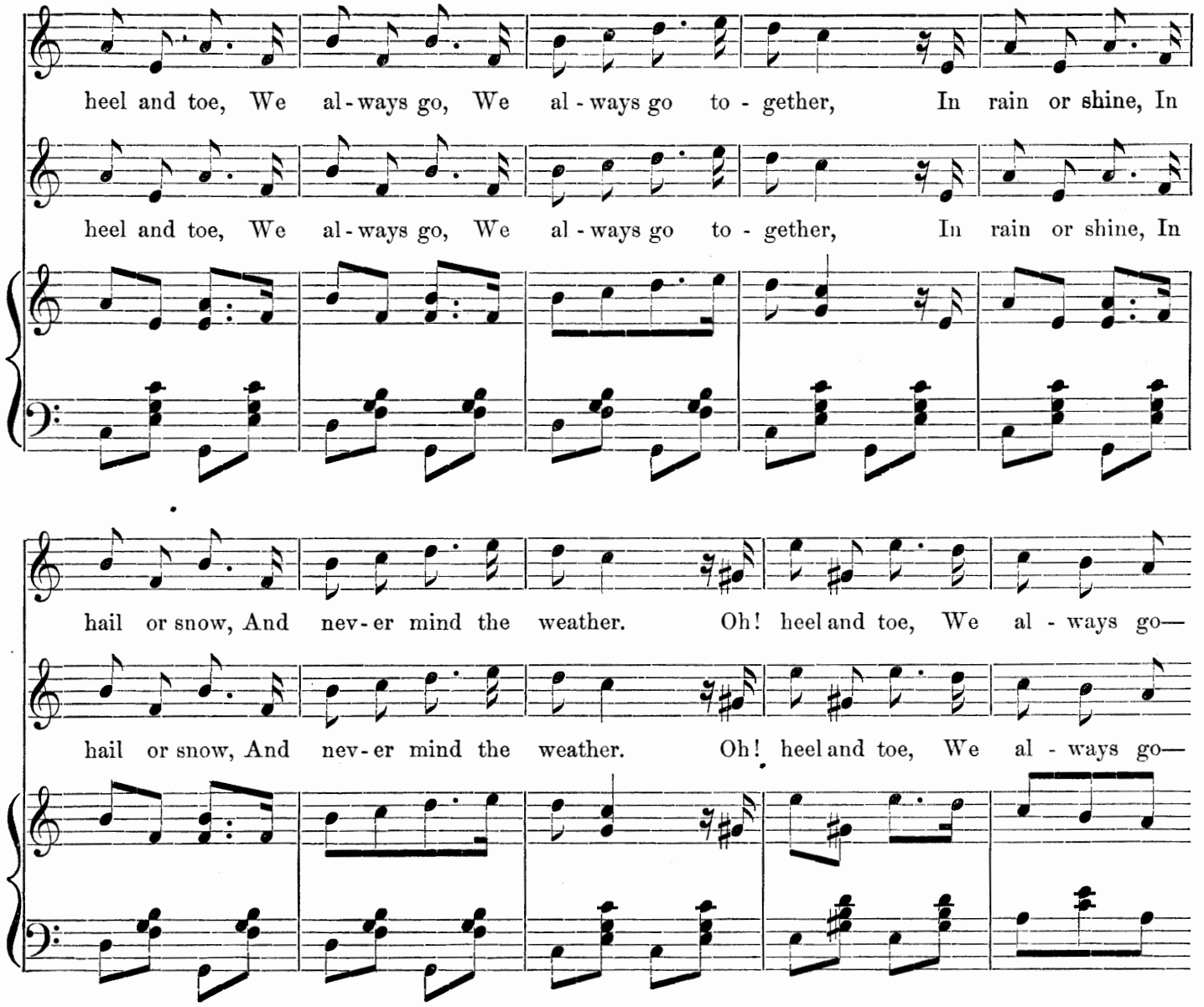

con anima.
thrills me.
sev - er.
ff
dolce.
rall.
(Enter VIOLET hastily.)
VIOLET.
Al - vin, ne'er fear me,
Allegro agitato.
mf
Ah! do but hear me; Though all be - set me,
I'll ne'er for - get thee, What - e'er be - tide me.


I'll ne'er a bride be, 'Till our vows plight - ed,
accell.
rall.
VIOLET.
See us u - ni - ted, Ah! Love like ours must triumph yet; In the bright days
ALVIN.
Love like ours must triumph yet; In the bright days
tempo primo.
accell.
rall.
pp
com - ing, Love like ours can ne'er forget, Un - til bees cease hum - ming.
com - ing, Love like ours can ne'er forget, Un - til bees cease hum - ming.
pp dolce.


Un - til swal - lows cease to fly, In the si - lent gloam - ing, we'll look for - ward,
Un - til swal - lows cease to fly, In the si - lent gloam - ing, we'll look for - ward,
(Violet and Alvin retire up stage.)
you and I, To the bright days com - ing.
you and I, To the bright days com - ing.
Con anima.
ffz
dolce.
(Enter Lord Dolphin, Gen. Knickerbocker and Teddy in line dancing.)
Gen. K.
Oh,
Teddy.
Oh,
Allegro con spirito.
rall.
pp
ff



[GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *discovering* VIOLET *with* ALVIN, *comes to a sudden stop—music ceasing abruptly with dancing.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Taking a large key from his pocket, inspects it in blank amazement.*) Key-rect.— — My lord, we still live, but Violet has escaped from her room.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Alternately surveying* VIOLET, GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *and* ALVIN *through eye-glass.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOKER.—It is all right, my lord, I assure you. Now when I was a boy——

LORD DOLPHIN.—Oh, ah!

TEDDY.—(*aside.*) It looks all right, bedad!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Now when I was a boy a word was sufficient. We did not *then* need combination locks. (*Holds up key, shaking it.*)

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Through eye-glass, suspiciously.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCRER.—But you will see, my lord, *my* will is Violet's law.

VIOLET.—(*Rushiny up to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *throwing arms around his neck.*) Yes, dear Papa, in all things. (*Hesitates.*) That is—in—in all things but this. No command, no force will ever make me marry a lord. There! (*Stamps her foot.*)

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Crestfallen.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—We still live! Highty, tighty! Now when I was a boy, madam,—(*changes from indignation to admiration.*)—How stock will tell! The true, genuine old Knickerbocker spirit,—upon my word!

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Admiringly.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Threateningly.*) But, madam, I *will* be obeyed. Am I not a Knickerbocker also?

TEDDY.—(*Aside.*) Arrah! we still live! Whin Grake mates Grake. (ALVIN *comes slowly toward centre, anxiously regarding* VIOLET.)

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Regarding each through glass.*) Oh, ah!

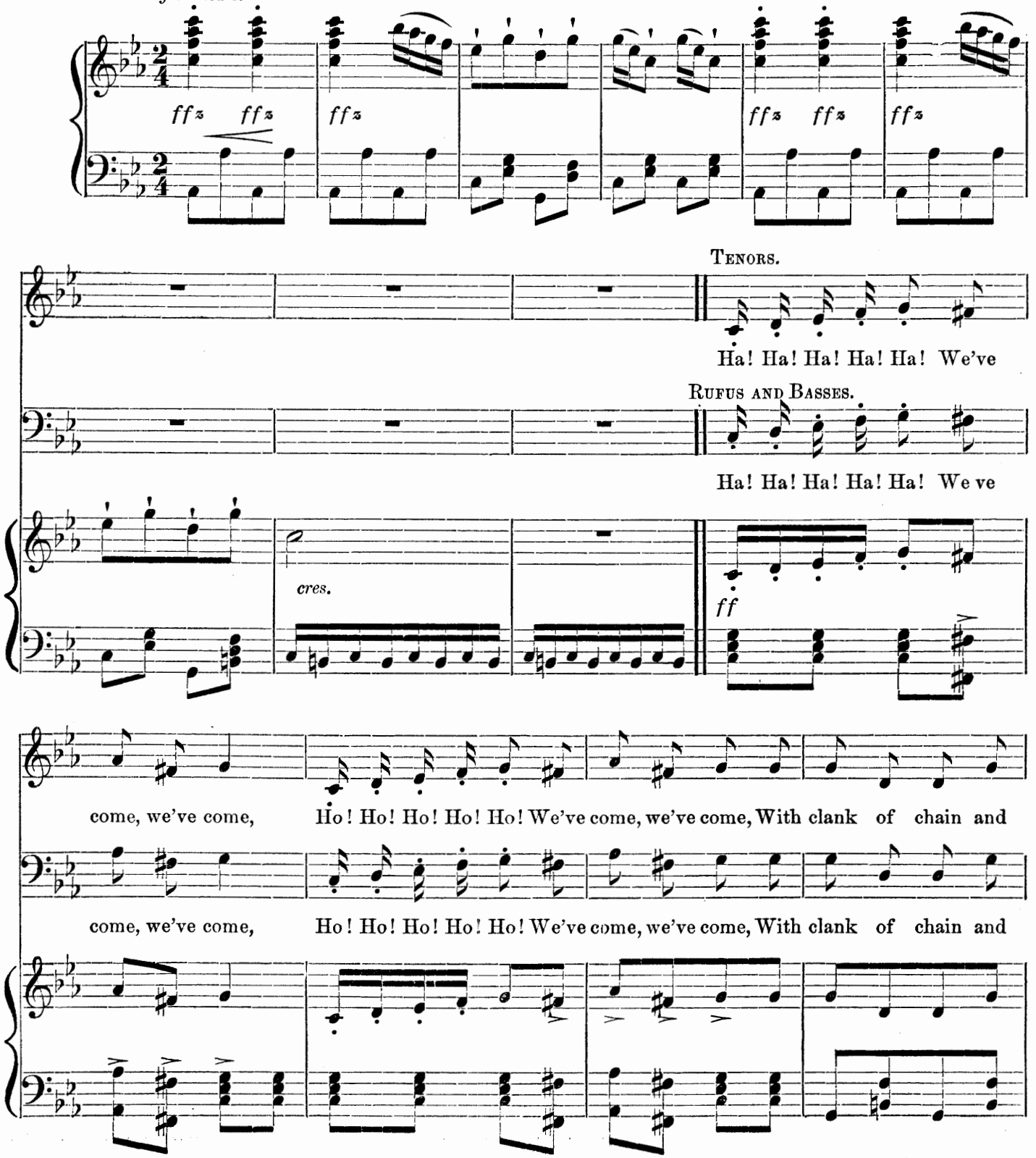
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Furiously.*) And if commands and locks won't answer, madam, I shall resort to *chains,* CHAINS! CHAINS!

Hobgoblin Dance and Chorus.

Enter Rufus *and* College Tourists, *disguised as* Hobgoblins; *a rattling of chains heard.* Hobgoblins, *in dancing, surround* General Knickerbocker *and* Lord Dolphin, *separating them from* Violet *and* Alvin.

No. 10.

Allegro Vivace.



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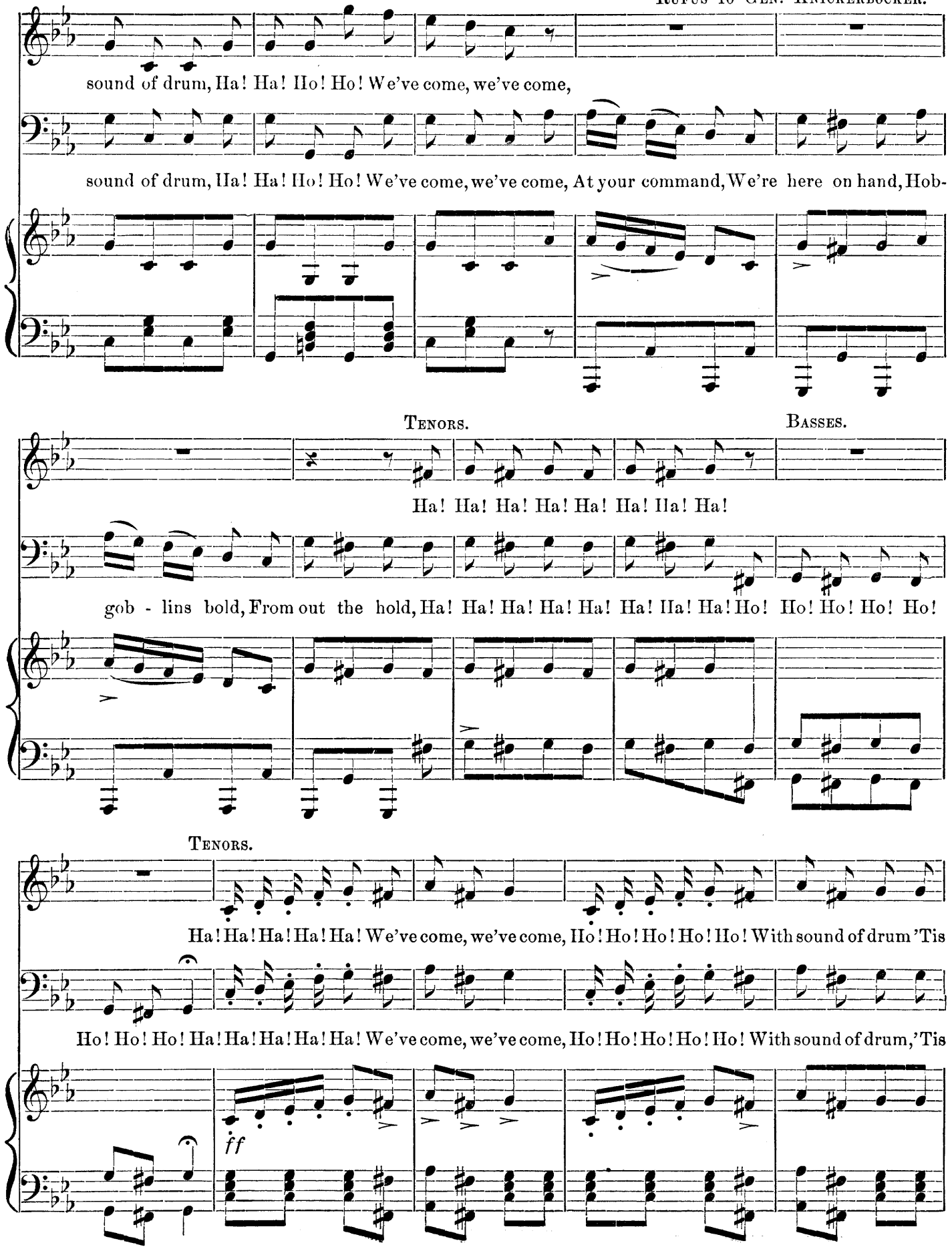
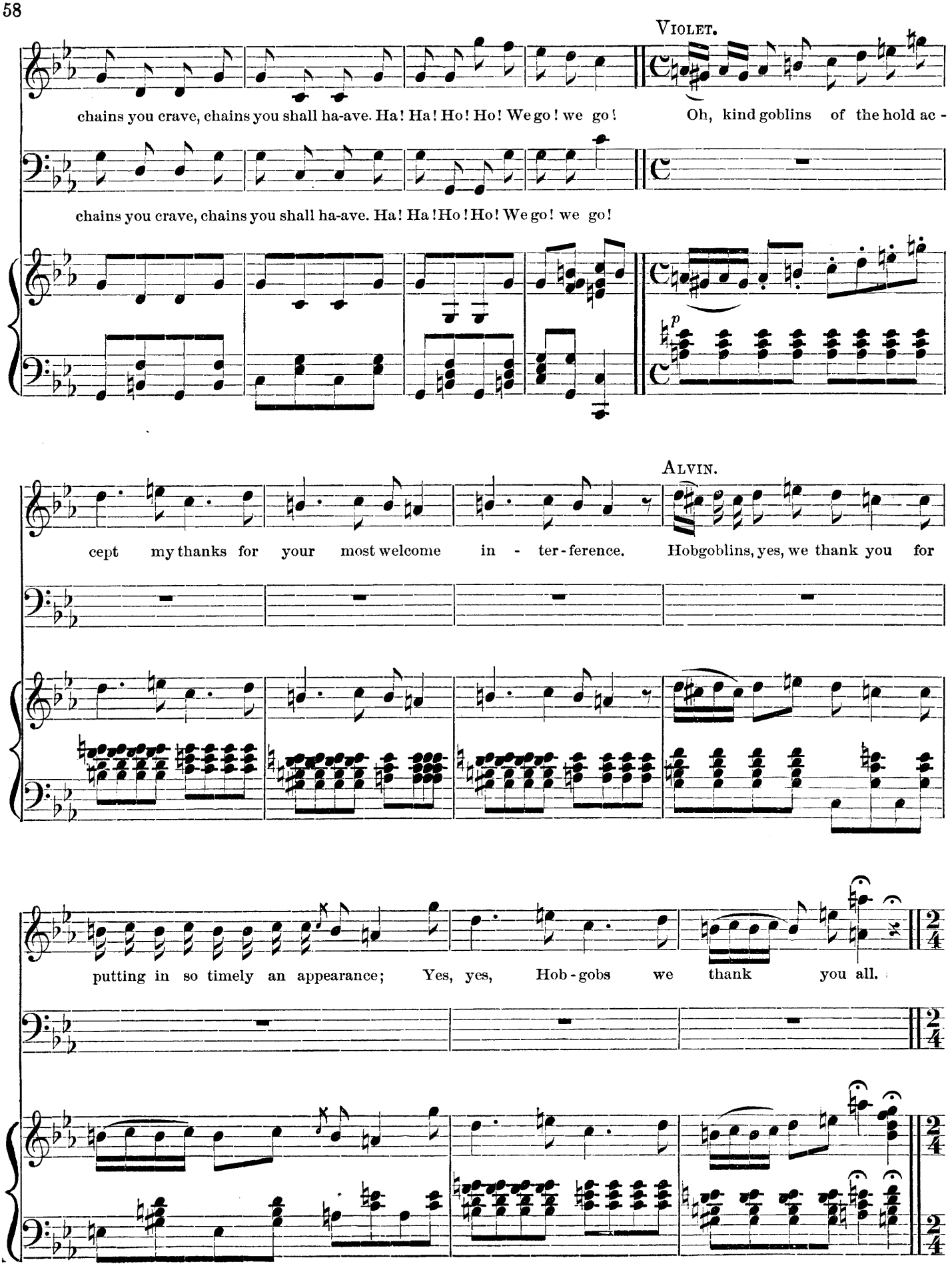

sound of drum, Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! We've come, we've come,
sound of drum, Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! We've come, we've come, At your command, We're here on hand, Hob-
TENORS.
BASSES.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
gob - lins bold, From out the hold, Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho!
TENORS.
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We've come, we've come, Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! With sound of drum 'Tis
Ho! Ho! Ho! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We've come, we've come, Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! With sound of drum,' Tis
ff


VIOLET.
chains you crave, chains you shall ha-ave. Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! We go! we go!
Oh, kind goblins of the hold ac -
chains you crave, chains you shall ha-ave. Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! We go! we go!
p
ALVIN.
cept my thanks for your most welcome in - ter-ference.
Hobgoblins, yes, we thank you for
putting in so timely an appearance;
Yes, yes, Hob-gobs we thank you all.
2/4

TUTTI. *(Rattleing of chains.)*

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We've come! we've come! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! With sound of drum! 'Tis chains you crave, chains

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We've come! we've come! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! With sound of drum! 'Tis chains you crave, chains

ff

(Exeunt RUFUS *and* COL. TOURISTS, *driving before them* GEN. K., LORD DOLPH. *and* TEDDY.)

you shall ha-ave. Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! You go, you go!

you shall ha-ave. Ha! Ha! Ho! Ho! You go, you go!

ffz *ffz* *ffz*

ffz

rall.

Love Reigns.

Soli and Duo. Violet and Alvin.

No. 11.

Valse Tempo.

ff

ALVIN. VIOLET.

Love reigns! Love, Ah, yes, love reigns. Fate, 'tis— 'tis fate so or-dains.

ALVIN. VIOLET.

Love wins; Ah! yes, 'Tis no dream, For love reigns ev-er su-preme.

ALVIN. VIOLET.

Sweet mo-ments with joy en-tranced, Fly fast by rap-ture enhanced.

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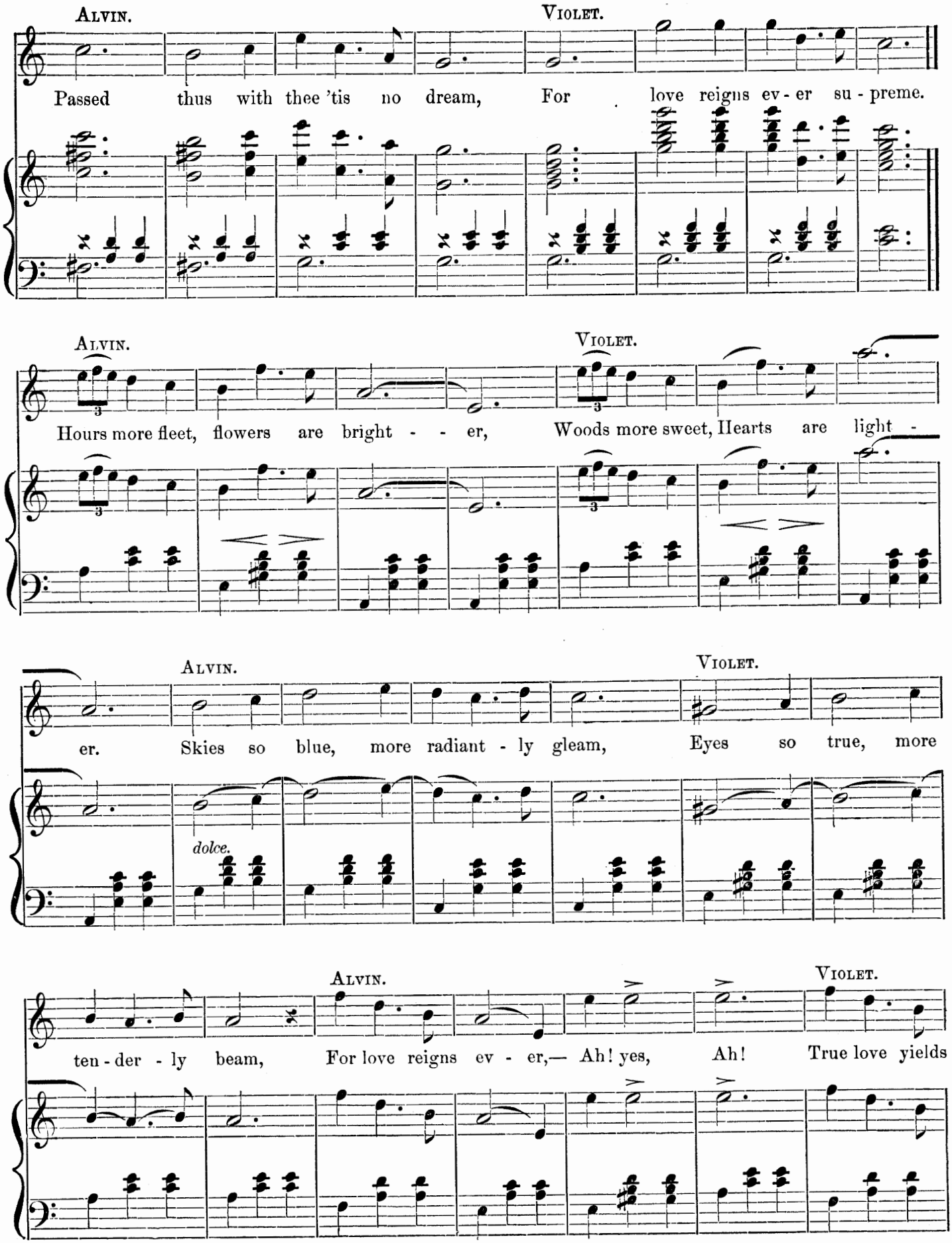
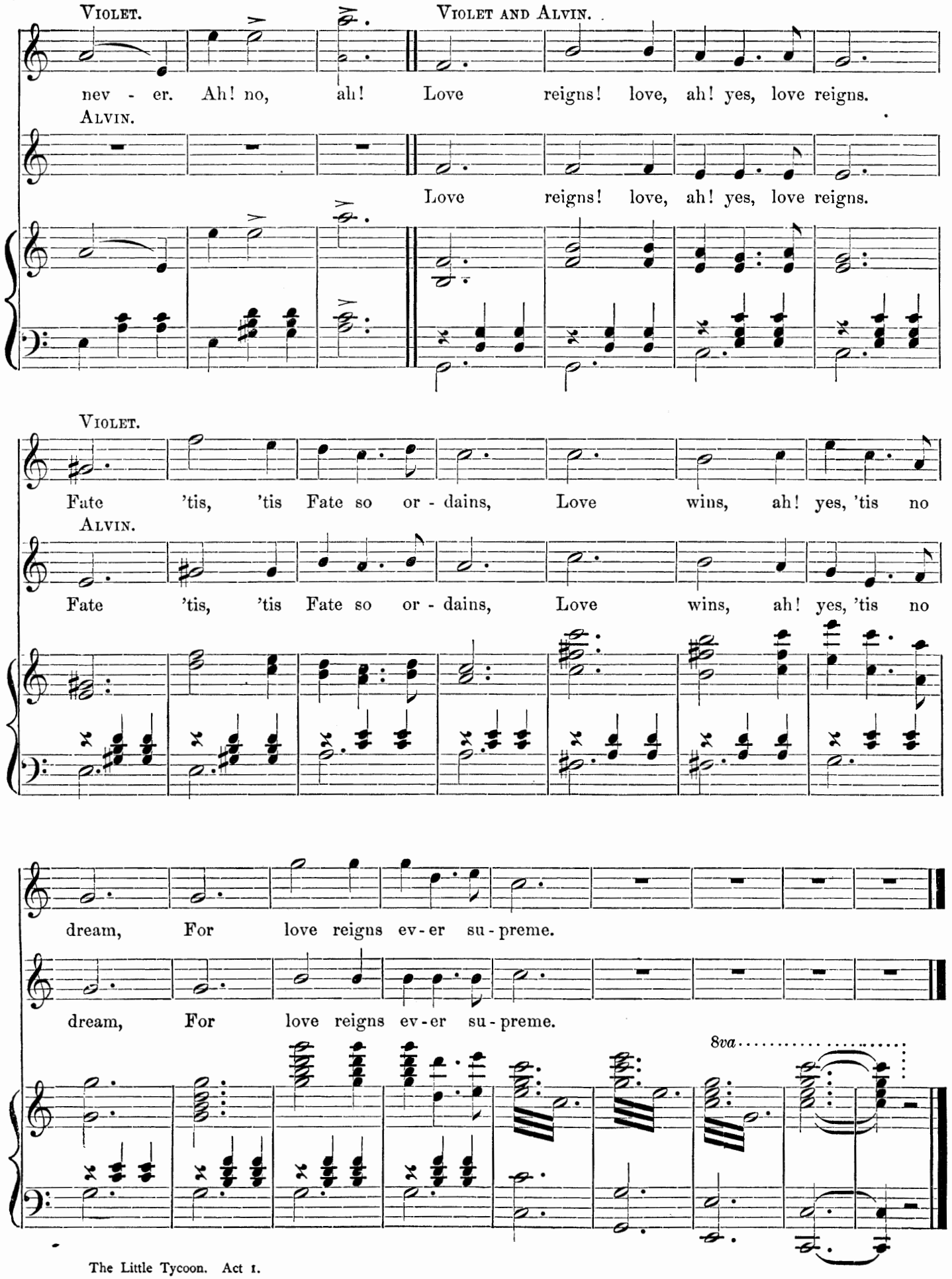
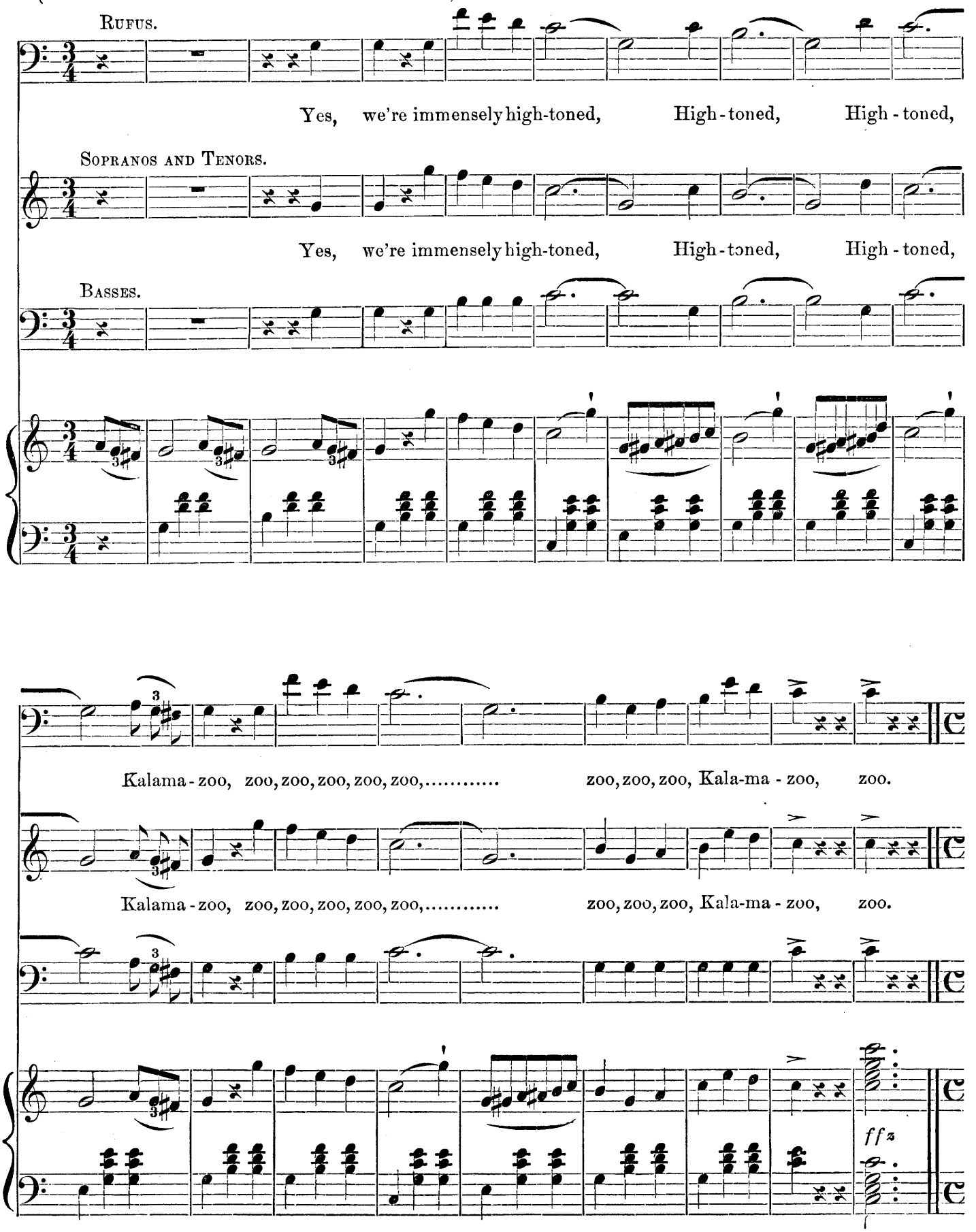
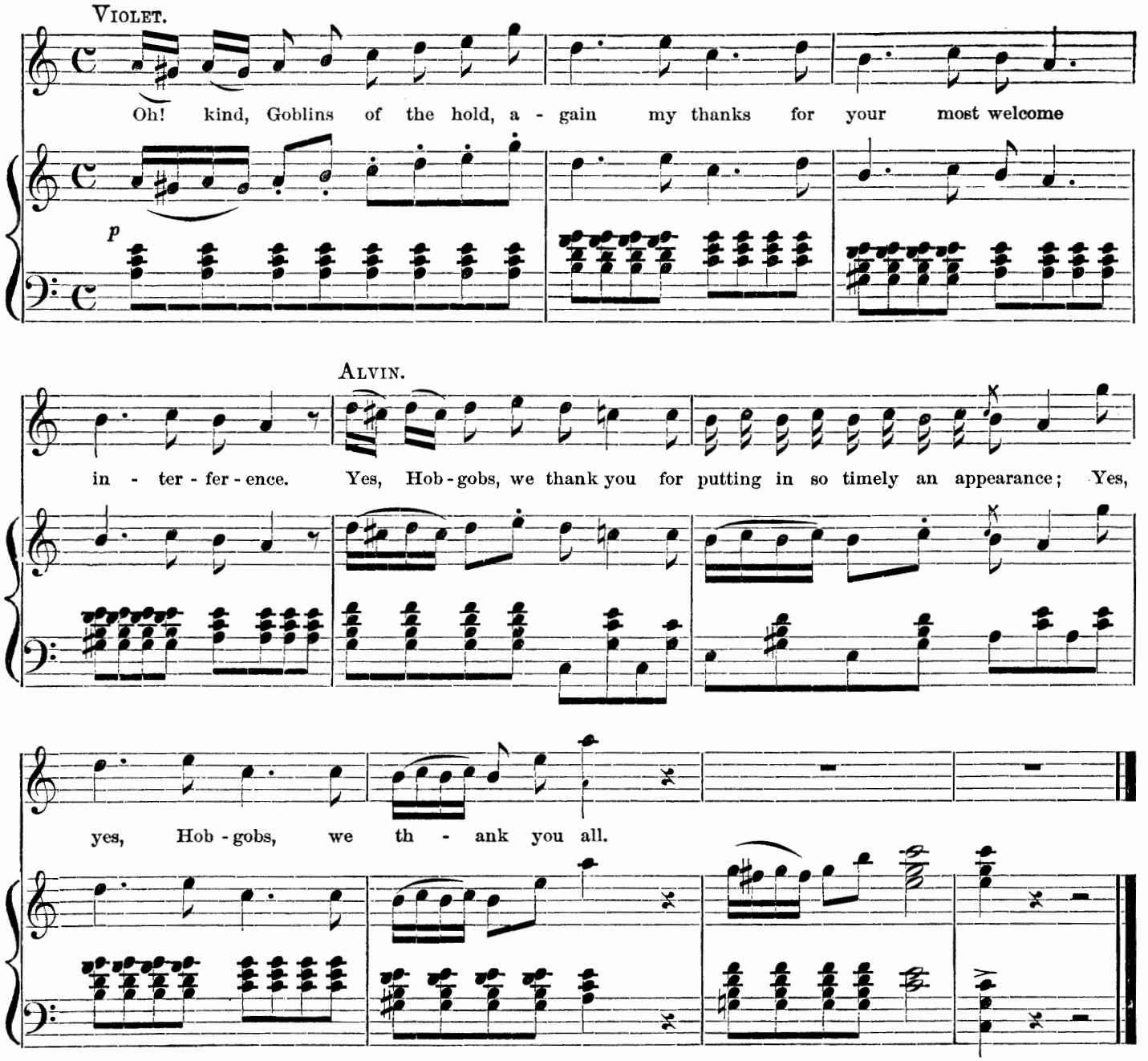

ALVIN.
VIOLET.
Passed thus with thee 'tis no dream, For love reigns ev - er su - preme.
ALVIN.
VIOLET.
Hours more fleet, flowers are bright - - er, Woods more sweet, Hearts are light -
ALVIN.
VIOLET.
er. Skies so blue, more radiant - ly gleam, Eyes so true, more
dolce.
ALVIN.
VIOLET.
ten - der - ly beam, For love reigns ev - er,— Ah! yes, Ah! True love yields


Violet.
Violet and Alvin.
nev - er. Ah! no, ah! Love reigns! love, ah! yes, love reigns.
Alvin.
Love reigns! love, ah! yes, love reigns.
Violet.
Fate 'tis, 'tis Fate so or - dains, Love wins, ah! yes, 'tis no
Alvin.
Fate 'tis, 'tis Fate so or - dains, Love wins, ah! yes, 'tis no
dream, For love reigns ev - er su - preme.
dream, For love reigns ev - er su - preme.
8va

(*Enter* HOBGOBLINS *and* TOURIST-MAIDENS *dancing.*)





RUFUS.—(*Throwing off disguise.*) No, thanks, no boquets,—forbear.

ALVIN.—And you, you BEAR!—bearing off such high-toned stock as a lord and a general.

RUFUS.—I only gave them the benefit of "a call."

ALVIN.—Your corner on chain-stock took a "flyer."

RUFUS.—(*bowing.*) Allow a margin.

ALVIN.—You "salted" chains effectually.

RUFUS.—I only took some stock in Rid-ding.

DOLLY.—Any way Love's stock is up.

VLOLET.—And chains are below—Pa.

ALVIN.—Ah, here comes Miss Hurricane.

[*Enter* MISS HURRICANE—ALVIN *and* VIOLET *retire up centre.*]

MISS HURRICANE.—What strange beings! (*surveying Hobgoblins.*) Have you seen the whale—I mean the General?

DOLLY.—The General has seen the whale.

MISS HURRICANE.—He must have seen something for he is fuming.

DOLLY.—Is he smoking?

MISS HURRICANE.—He is storming about Violet and *chains* and some unaccountable beings—escaped lunatics, these gentlemen, undoubtedly (*surveys Hobgoblins*), who have broken out of the hold.

DOLLY.—(*Laughing.*) We will tell you all about them, Miss Hurricane; only first do take Violet and keep her safe in your state-room.

MISS HURRICANE.—Are these strange beings really lunatics!

RUFUS.—(*Turning to Miss Hurricane—bowing.*) Yes, the worst kind.

MISS HURRICANE.—Ah, I see! a strategic ruse to help poor Violet. Excellent.

DOLLY.—Oh, Miss Hurricane do come to our rescue and take Violet where General Knickerbocker cannot——

MISS HURRICANE.—I should like to see the General dare to invade the sanctuary of my state-room. I rather think he would get a bee in his bonnet.

DOLLY.—He'd get a hummer.

MISS HURRICANE.—(*Walking over to where* VIOLET *converses apart with* ALVIN.) Come, Violet; I'll take you under my wing.

[*Exeunt* MISS HURRICANE *with* VIOLET.—VIOLET *leaving* ALVIN'S *side with reluctant farewell.*—RUFUS *and* DOLLY, MAIDENS *and* COLLEGE TOURISTS, *arm in arm, dance off stage to "We're Immensely High-toned."*—ALVIN *watching* VIOLET *off stage, follows with thoughtful and dejected air.*]

[*Enter* TEDDY, *looking on all sides suspiciously.*]

TEDDY.—Arrah! bedad, an' I'm alone for once'st. (*Sings.*)

No. 12. Valet's Song and Dance.

Moderato.

p

TEDDY.

1. Och, thin! why did I lave thee, Ould Ireland good and thrue? Why lit him so de
2. Me lord he's quite hil-ari-ous, A hurryin' up the day; The Gen-'ral, too's, pre-
3. I've a mighty sa-cret kap-in', That if I should re-vale Would sthop Miss Vi'-let's-

mf

save me Wid' blarney blatherin' blue? Why lave me hills so cheerin', Me val-leys al-ways
pari-ous, Spad-in' him on his way. He's scurryin' cross the o-cean, Where reigns sweet lib-er-
wap-in', An' make Lord Dol-phin quail. He'd pull sthroke in a gal-ley; But thin I'm not so

Presto.

green, Me Kat-ie so en-dear-in' The swatest maid ye's seen? Oh, for me
tee; But fra-dom, to my no-tion, Isn't two 'ginst one you see.
green, For I'd lose my place as valet, If I'd lake out what I've seen.

f

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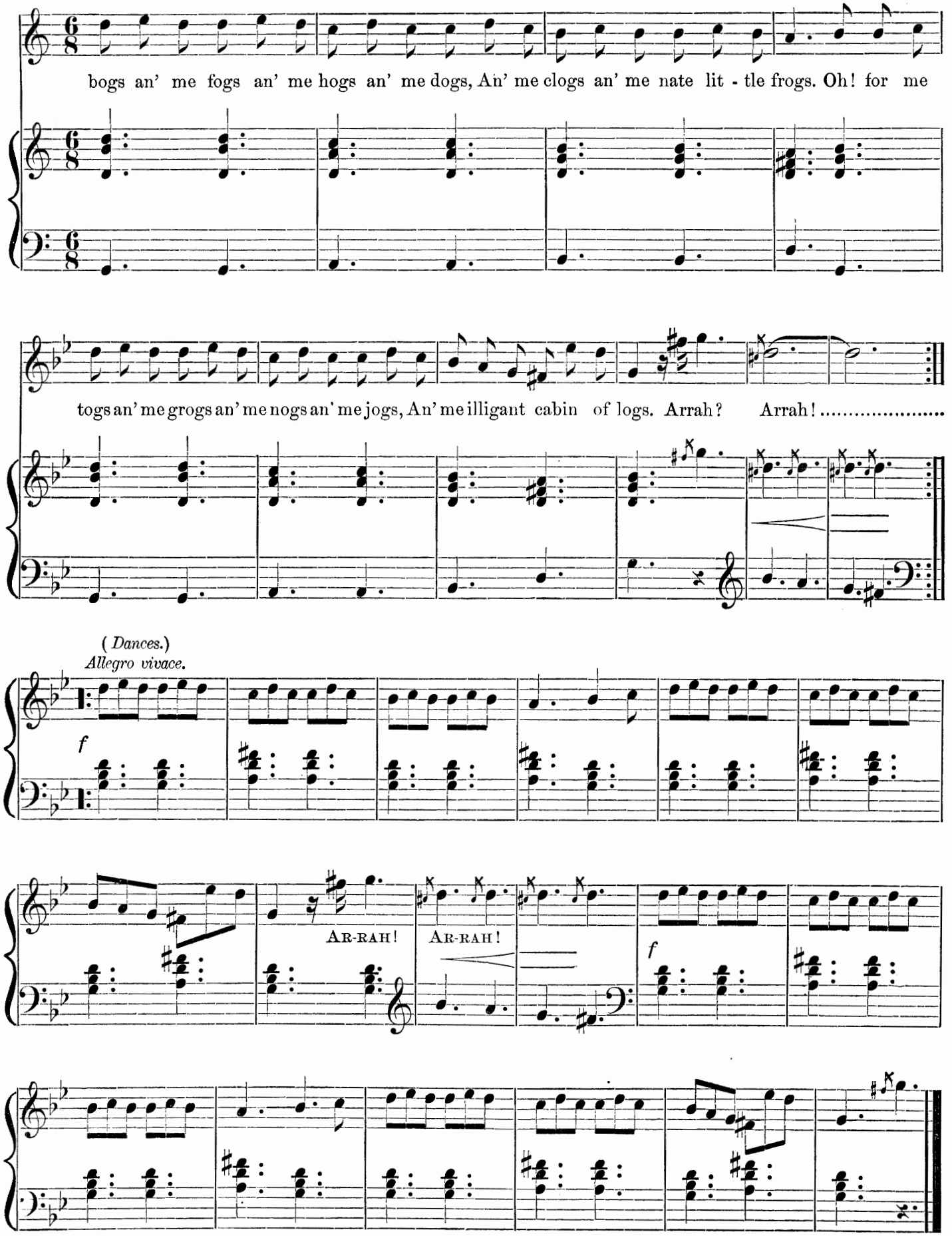

bogs an' me fogs an' me hogs an' me dogs, An' me clogs an' me nate lit - tle frogs. Oh! for me
togs an' me grogs an' me nogs an' me jogs, An' me illigant cabin of logs. Arrah? Arrah!.....
(Dances.)
Allegro vivace.
f
AR-RAH!
AR-RAH!
f

[*Enter* Dolly *and* Tourist-Maidens, Rufus *and* College Tourists. Sailors *wheeling on trunks.* Officers *of steamer walking across deck at back.*]

RUFUS.—Here we are in port, and all goes well. Violet has consented to our scheme.

DOLLY.—And hearts are trumps.

RUFUS.—All owing to DIPLOMACY.

DOLLY.—(*Laughs.*) How astonished General Knickerbocker will be at our——

RUFUS.—(*Quickly.*) At our diplomacy. (*All laugh.*)

[*Enter* Miss Hurricane.]

MISS HURRICANE.—Here we are ready to land and we've not seen the whale!

[*Enter* Gen. Knickerbocker.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—We still live! Ah, here comes my lord.

[*Enter* Lord Dolphin *and* Teddy *in line, dancing and singing* Dolphin *step.* Gen. Knickerbocker *joins and circles around stage with them to front centre.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—All goes well, my lord. Violet is quite amenable.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Doubtingly.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Finding threats and locks of no avail I have been using diplomacy, my lord.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Quite assured.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Rare diplomacy, my lord.

TEDDY.—(*Aside.*) Arrah, *he's* been diploming too! (*Coming forward.*) The custom'us officers are after boarding us—free of charge, bedad!

[*Enter* Custom-house Officers, *who attack trunks.*]

1ST. OFFICER.—Ladies and gentlemen, your keys.

TEDDY.—(*To* OFFICER *who is prying open trunk with* LORD DOLPHIN *in large letters on it.*) Key-no! Arrah, *here's* the kay. (*Hands* OFFICER *large gold-piece.*)

1ST OFFICER.—(*Biting gold-piece to test it, and pocketing it.*) I see; not subject to duty. (*Leaves trunk.*)

TEDDY.—No, bedad! That trunk has a Jay Gould kay. It closes on a soft shnap, you see.

1ST OFFICER.—And comes undes the head of our last amendment: *Re*spect, but never *in*spect a Gould lock. He's an elevated man, On the elevated plan.

TEDDY.—(*Aside.*) That kapes all he gets, an' gets all he can.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*To* OFFICER, *who is emptying his trunk, and cramming contents indiscriminately into a large bag.*) That's my trunk, sir. I am General Knickerbocker.

1ST OFFICER.—Can't help it, sir, if you were General Washington, with the little hatchet thrown in. We must obey orders. Go ahead, Jim (*to* 2D OFFICER.)

TEDDY.—(*To* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.) Tip him, Gineral—tip him. Hand him a Gould pace.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—What! A Knickerbocker offering a bribe? Never.

[2d Officer *takes out of* Gen. Knickerbocker's *trunk a wicker-work demijohn. Holds it up.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—That's my tar water for the lumbago.

1ST OFFICER.—Dutiable. Sieze it, Jim! We'll have a tarry night for a ramble. (2D OFFICER *crams demijohn into bag.*)

1ST OFFICER.—(*Taking out of* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER'S *trunk a box, opens it; sifts contents through his fingers; throws box on stage; exclaims, disgusted:*—) Peanuts!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Very rare. Found in the pocket of an Egyptian Mummy, under the Pyramids.

[2d Officer *takes out of* Gen. Knickerbocker's *trunk an image. Holds it up.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—That is the ancient idol from whose eye the great Koohinoor was taken.

1ST OFFICER.—Ancient! Why this (*holds it up*) is our idol of to-day —— —— (*gives name.*) Preserve him, Jim. (2D OFFICER *puts image carefully into bag.*)

MISS HURRICANE.—(*Running up to* 1ST OFFICER, *who has opened her trunk, and is confiscating laces, jewelry &c.,* 2D OFFICER with his men *emptying* TOURIST-MAIDENS' *and* COLLEGE TOURISTS' *trunks.*) Hold, sir! Those articles are not dutiable. They are my wearing apparel.

1ST OFFICER.—(*Holding up a lace scarf.*) Too thin, madam, too thin! (*Stuffs scarf in bag.*)

MISS HURRICANE.—(*Indignantly.*) I thought this was the civil service, sir.

1ST OFFICER.—Always civil, madam. (*Stuffs other articles in bag.*)

MISS HURRICANE.—(*To* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.) Is there no remedy for this, General?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Madam, it is a revenue custom we are bound to respect.

RUFUS.—It might easily be exploded if travelers would co-operate and fill their trunks with dynamite.

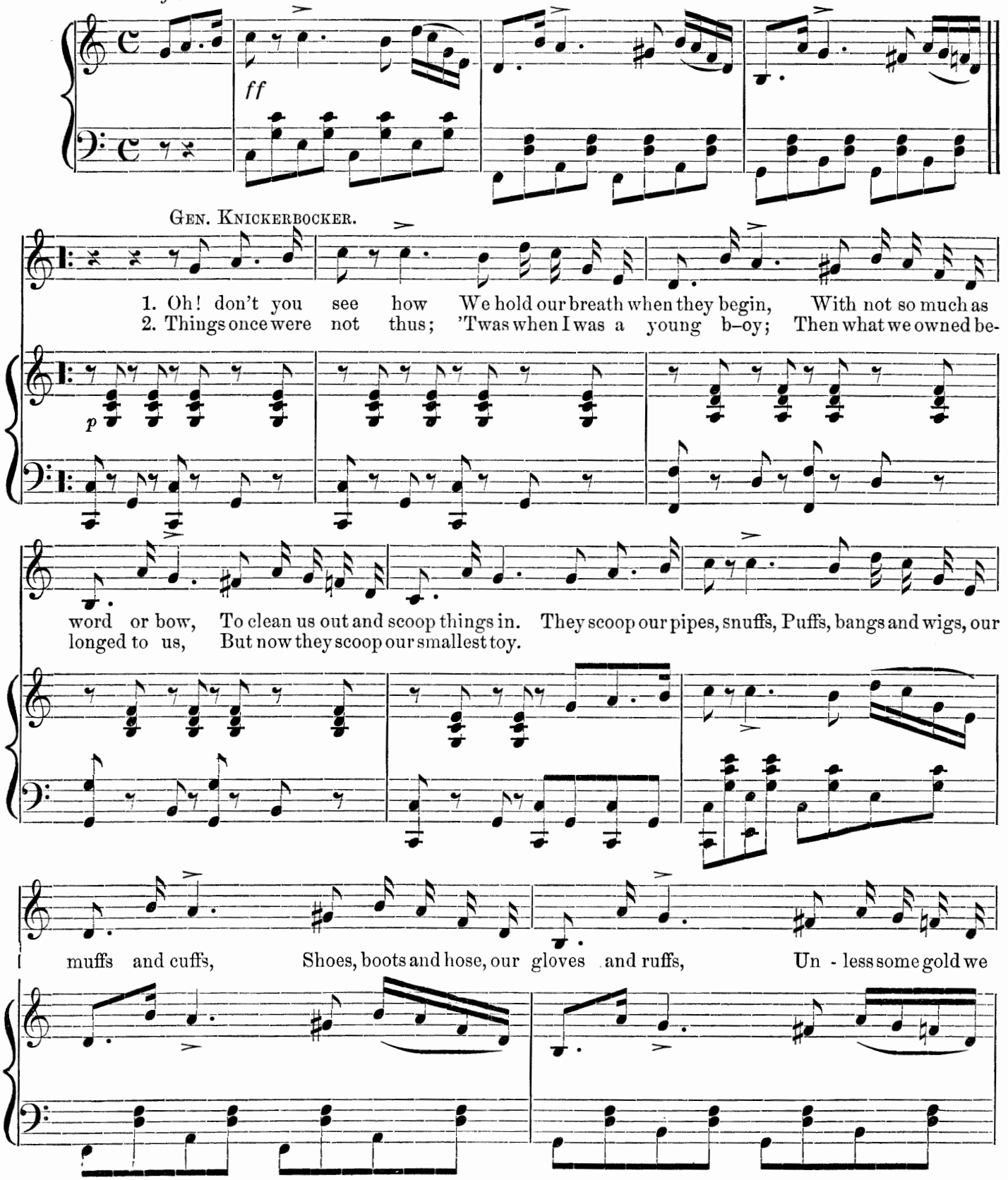
[*Exeunt* Officers *and their men with stuffed bags.* Miss Hurricane, Dolly, Rufus, Tourist-Maidens, *and* College Tourists *looking into their trunks express in dumb show that they have nothing left.*]

Oh! Don't You See How?

Solo.—Gen. Knickerbocker with Chorus.

No. 13.

Allegro Marziale.



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GEN. K. *ff*

show. Oh! what a go! An el - e - va - ted man, On the el - e - va - ted plan,

RUFUS.

An el - e - va - ted man, On the el - e - va - ted plan,

DOLLY, MISS H., 1ST AND 2ND SOPRANOS.

An el - e - va - ted man, On the el - e - va - ted plan,

TEDDY AND TENORS.

An el - e - va - ted man, On the el - e - va - ted plan,

BASSES.

ff

Keeps all he gets, and gets all he can. He walks right through you with a grin, And

Keeps all he gets, and gets all he can. He walks right through us with a grin, And

Keeps all he gets, and gets all he can. He walks right through us with a grin, And

Keeps all he gets, and gets all he can. He walks right through us with a grin, And

Very Slow. *Presto.*

leaves you stripped, too thin, too thin. Oh! here's a go! Oh! here's a go!

leaves us stripped, too thin, too thin. Oh! here's a go! Oh! here's a go!

leaves us stripped, too thin, too thin. Oh! here's a go! Oh! here's a go!

leaves us stripped, too thin, too thin. Oh! here's a go! Oh! here's a go!

leaves us stripped, too thin, too thin. Oh! here's a go! Oh! here's a go!

Largo. *Presto.*

(*Exit* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.)

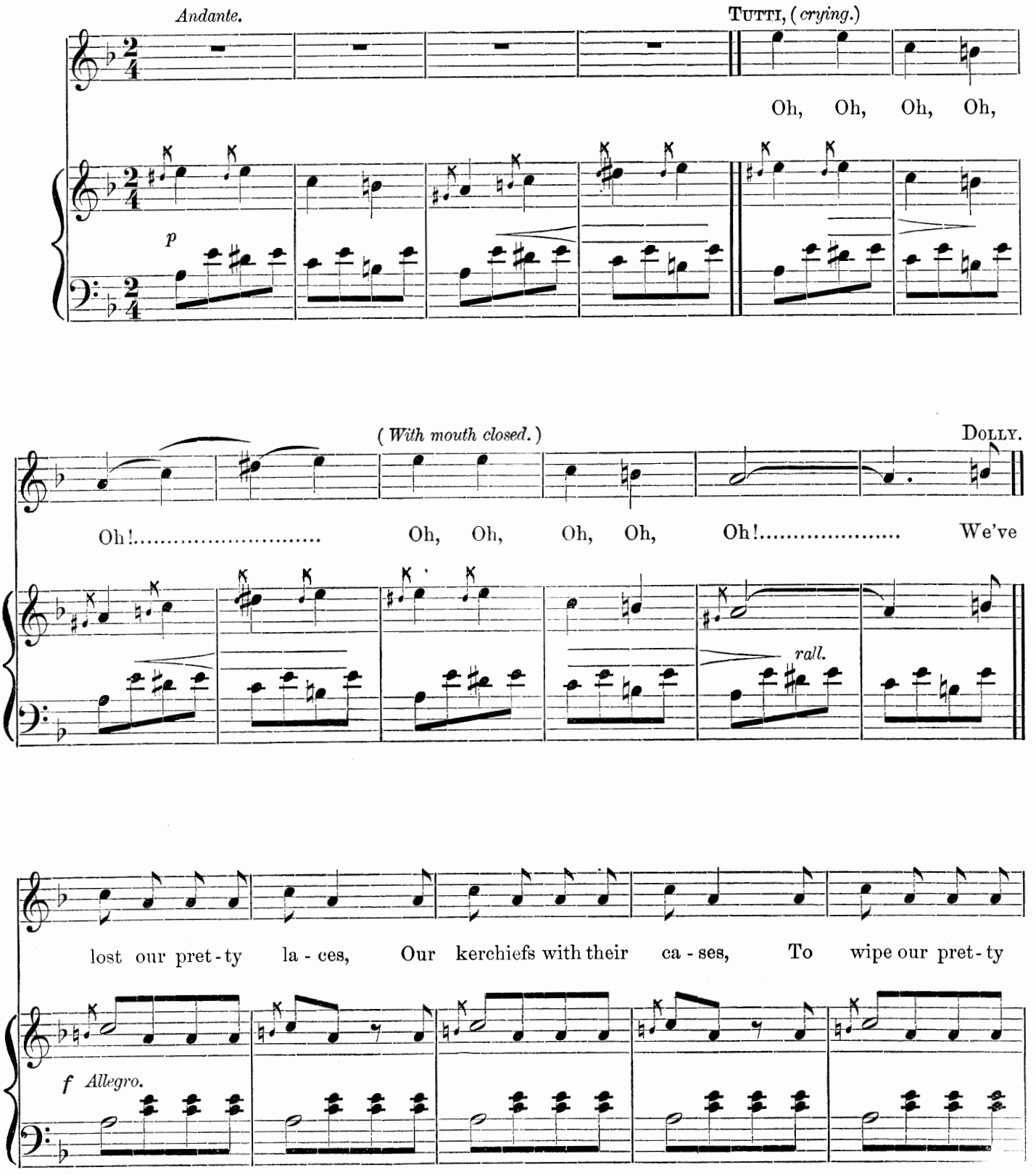
(*Last time.*)

ff

A Lament.

Soli and Ensemble.

No. 14.



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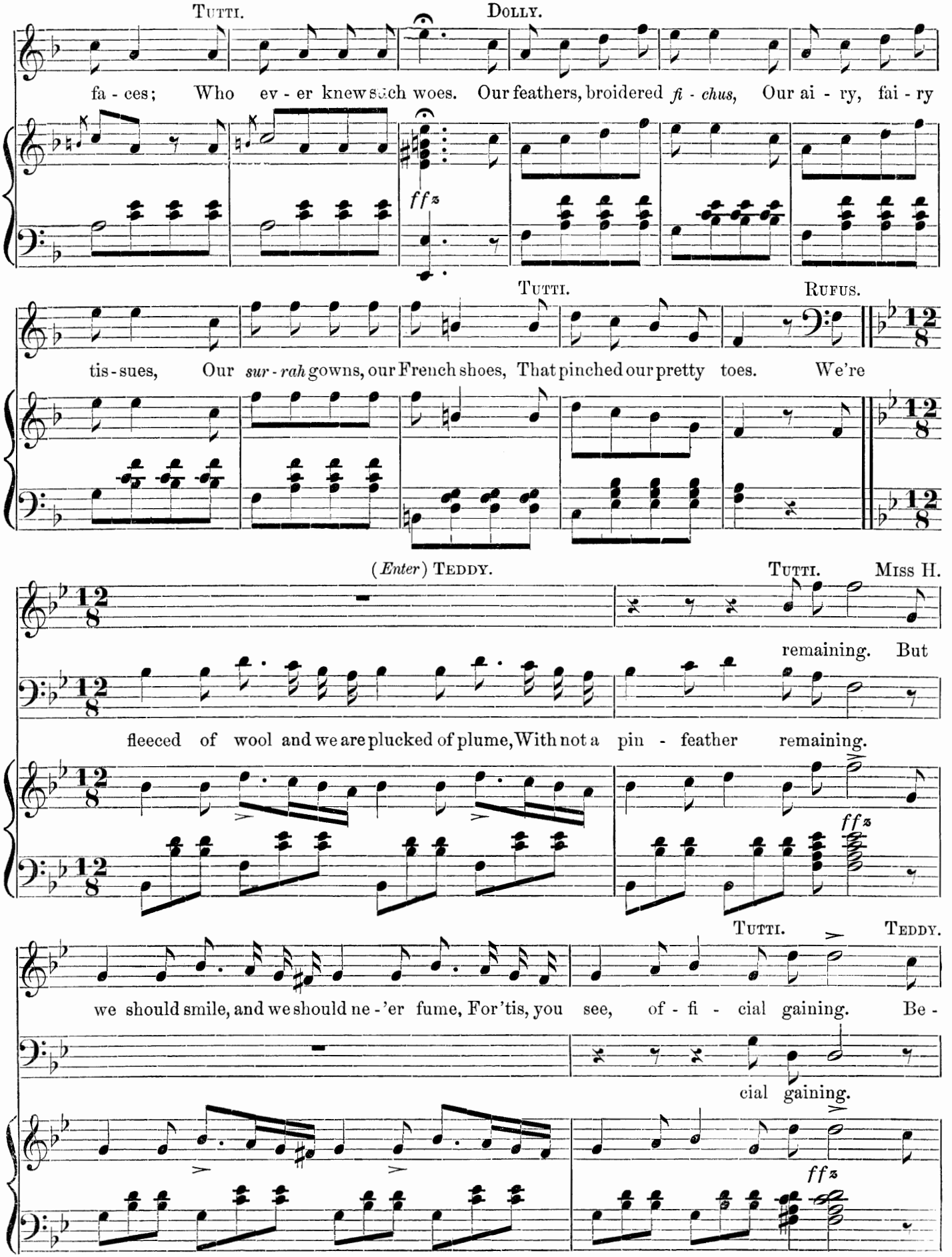
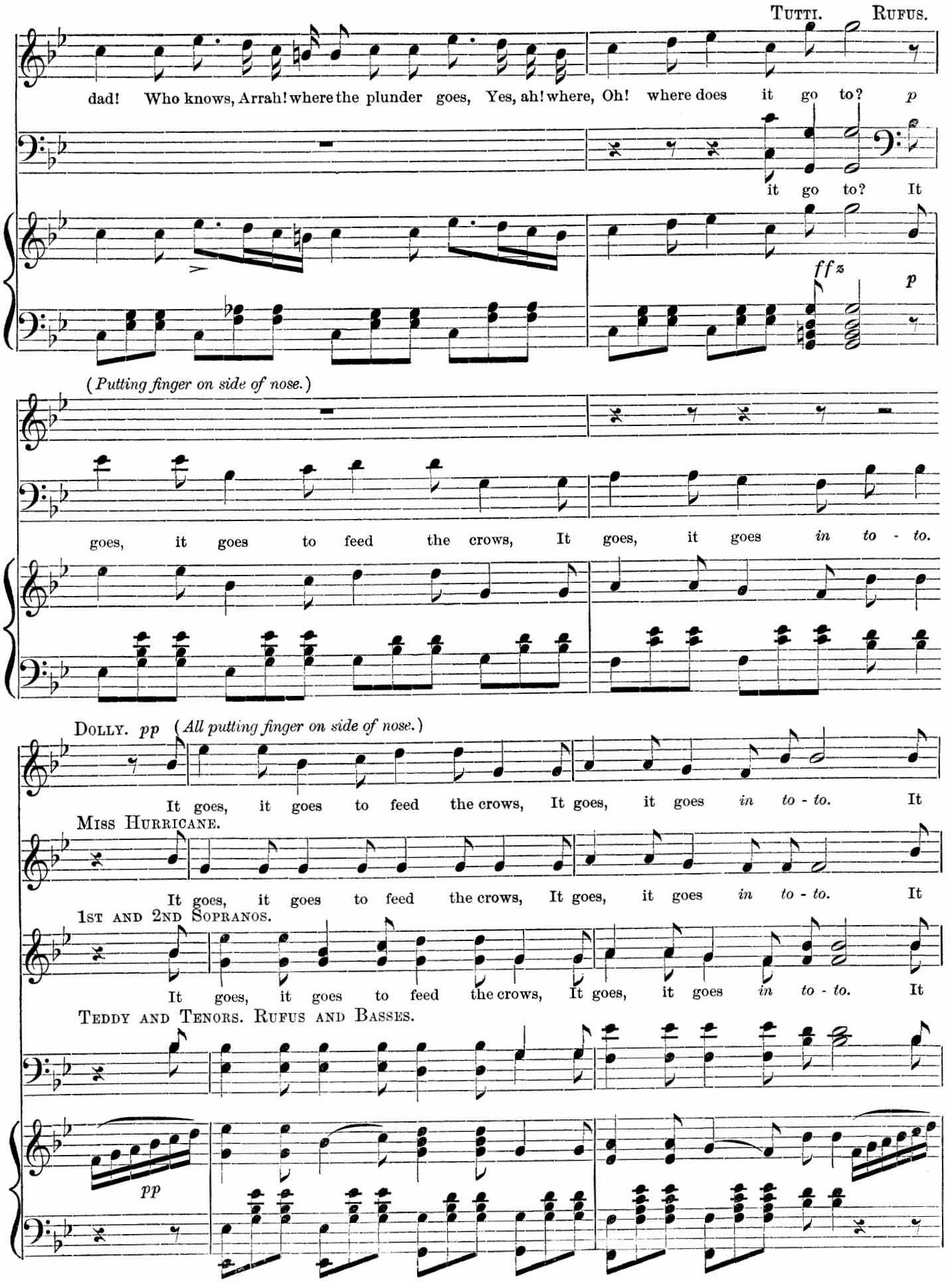
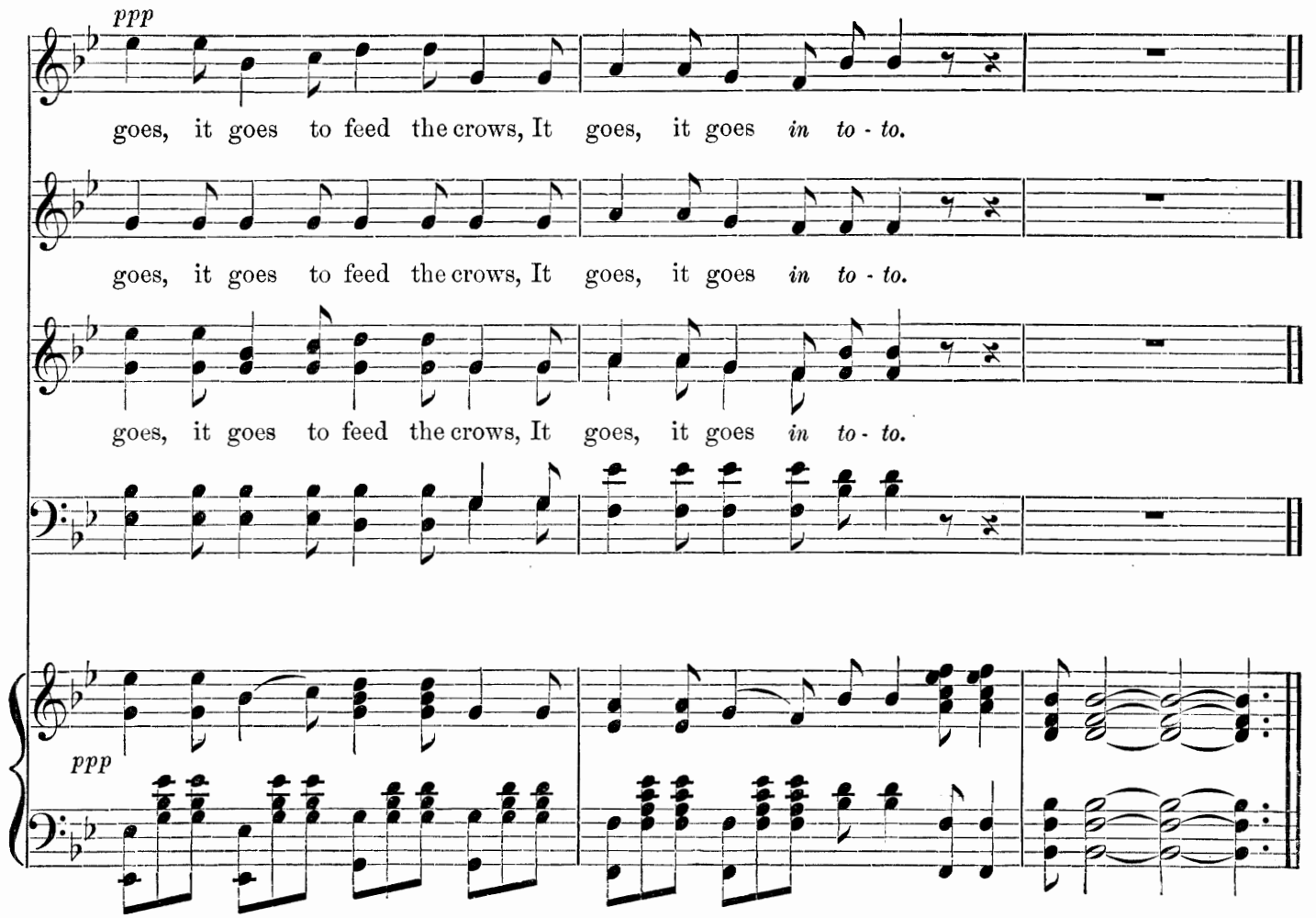

Tutti.
Dolly.
fa - ces; Who ev - er knew such woes. Our feathers, broidered *fi - chus*, Our ai - ry, fai - ry
ff
Tutti.
Rufus.
tis - sues, Our *sur - rah* gowns, our French shoes, That pinched our pretty toes. We're
(*Enter*) Teddy.
Tutti.
Miss H.
remaining. But
fleeced of wool and we are plucked of plume, With not a pin - feather remaining.
ff
Tutti.
Teddy.
we should smile, and we should ne - 'er fume, For 'tis, you see, of - fi - cial gaining. Be -
cial gaining.
ff


Tutti.
Rufus.
dad! Who knows, Arrah! where the plunder goes, Yes, ah! where, Oh! where does it go to? p
it go to? It
ffz
p
(Putting finger on side of nose.)
goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to.
Dolly. pp (All putting finger on side of nose.)
It goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to. It
Miss Hurricane.
It goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to. It
1st and 2nd Sopranos.
It goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to. It
Teddy and Tenors. Rufus and Basses.
pp



[*Enter* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *hurriedly.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Where's Violet? I've hunted the steamer over for her, and it is time to go ashore.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Coming forward from side.*) Oh, ah!

[*Exeunt* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, LORD DOLPHIN *and* TEDDY *to* DOLPHIN *step and tune.*]

[*Enter* VIOLET *and* ALVIN—VIOLET *dressed in fanciful male attire. They pass* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *who does not recognize* VIOLET.]

DOLLY.—(*Running to meet* VIOLET.) Your disguise is perfect.

ALL.—(*Surveying* VIOLET.) Perfect.

DOLLY.—(*To* VIOLET.) The General is looking for you, and——

RUFUS.—(*To* ALVIN.) You must fly. Get ashore at once. There is no time to lose.

[ALVIN *and* VIOLET *start to go. Enter* OFFICER, *who stops* ALVIN.]

OFFICER.—(*To* ALVIN.) Sir, you are my prisoner.

[*Enter* TEDDY, *running; looks on curiously.*]

VIOLET.—(*Clinging to* ALVIN.) Prisoner! Oh! Oh!

ALVIN.—Prisoner! On what grounds?

ALL.—(*Moving forward together.*) Prisoner! ALVIN *a prisoner!*

RUFUS.—Old Knick-erbocker has had a hand in this.

TEDDY.—Oh, lud! They've scooped him too.

OFFICER.—(*Unrolling a scroll several yards long.*) Your trunks are too full, sir.

ALVIN.—My trunks too full; what an absurd charge.

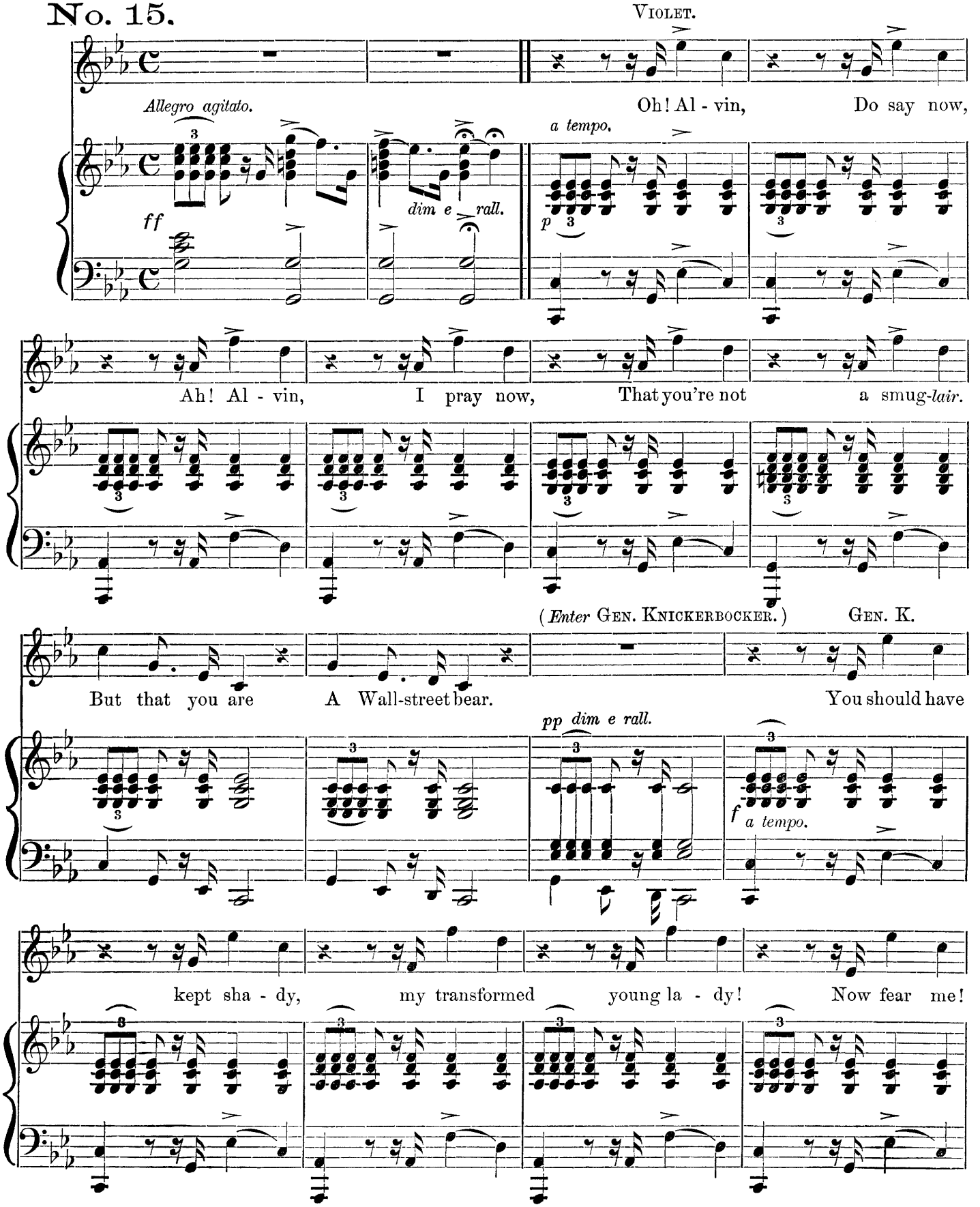
TEDDY.—Arrah, bedad, but his trunks are as impty as an ilephants now.

OFFICER.—(*To Alvin.*)—We're losing time. You are charged with smuggling.

Finale, Act I.—Oh! Why This Apprehension?

Violet, Miss Hurricane, Dolly, Alvin, Gen. Knickerbocker, Rufus, Teddy, Chorus *of* Tourist-Maidens, *and* College Tourists.

No. 15.



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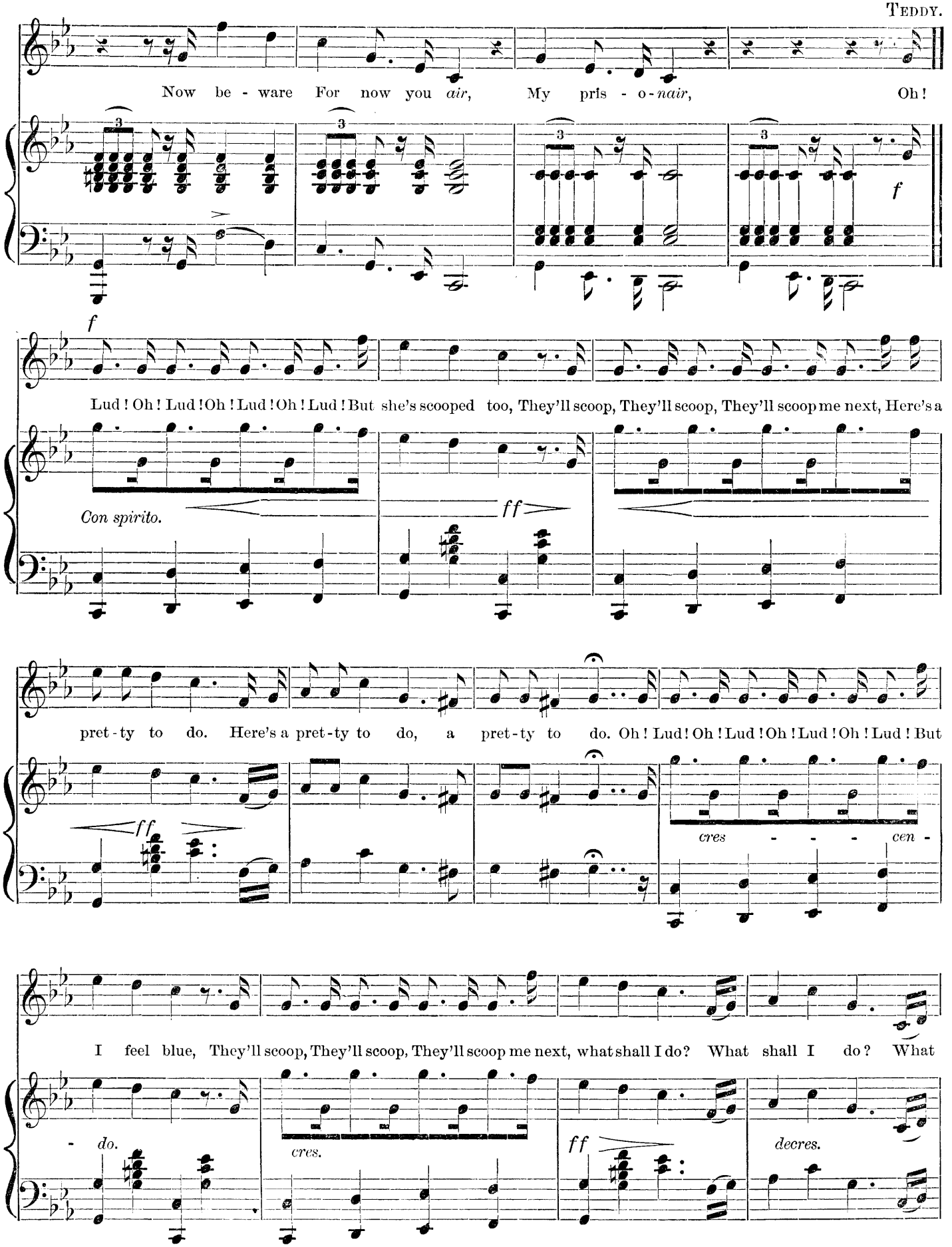
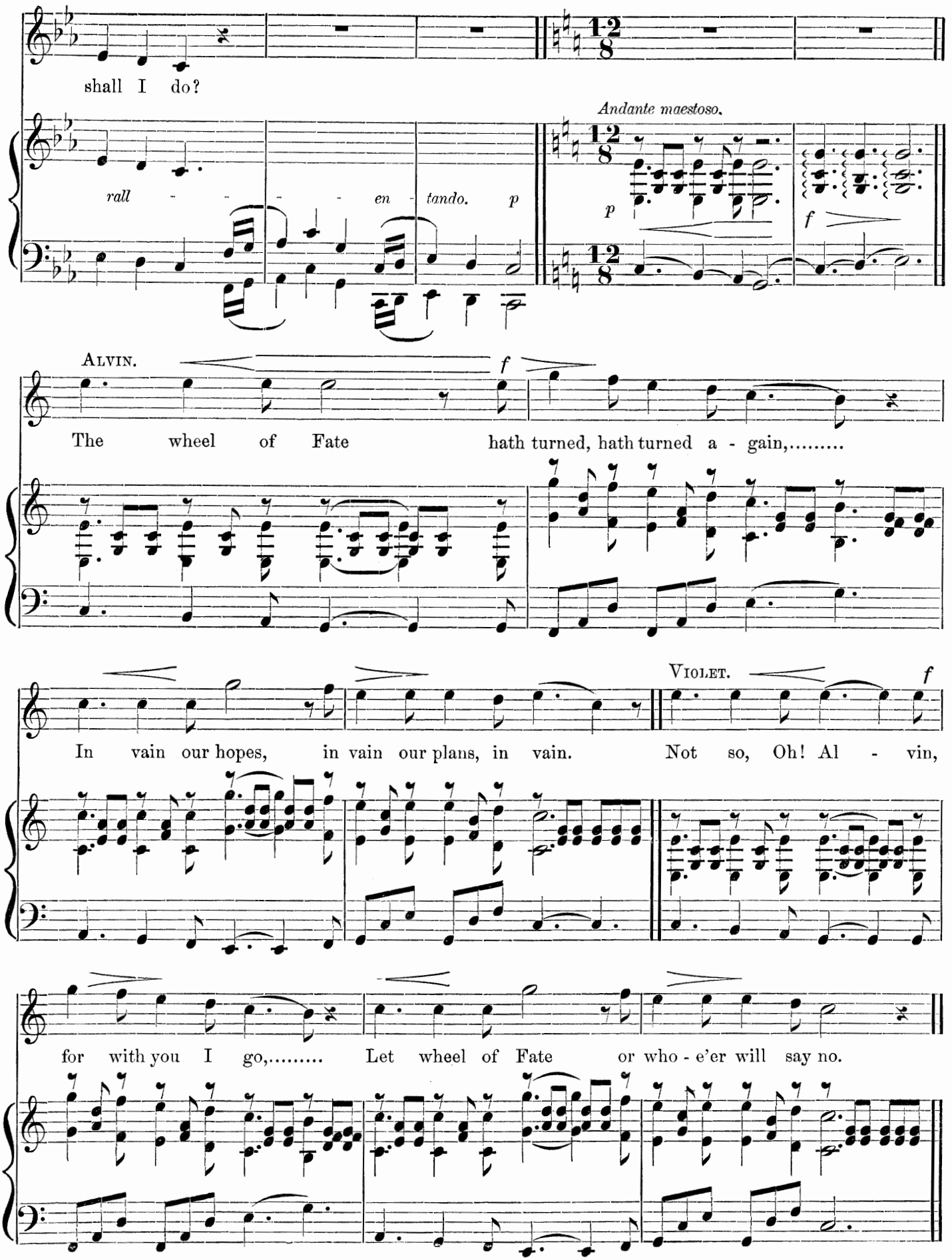
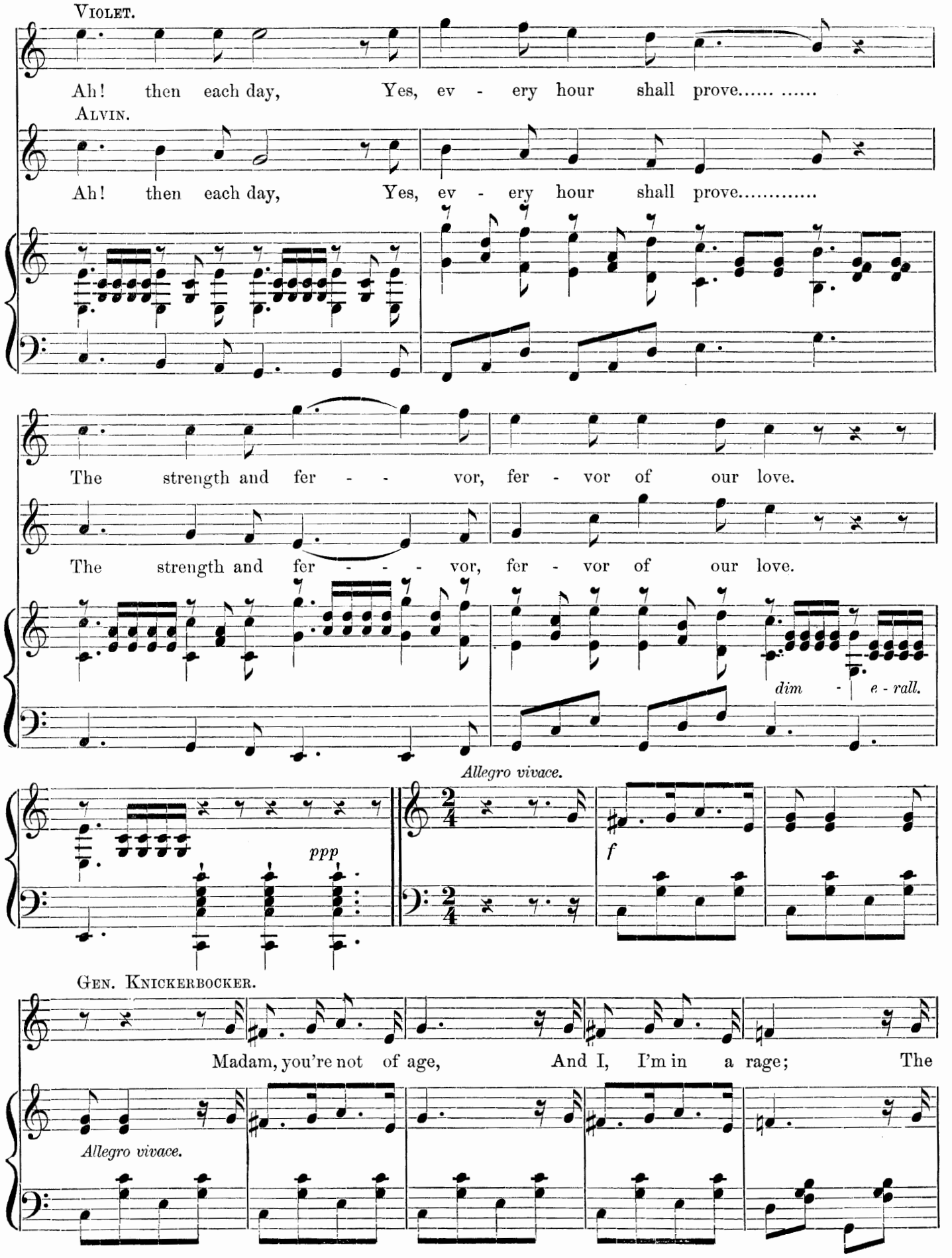
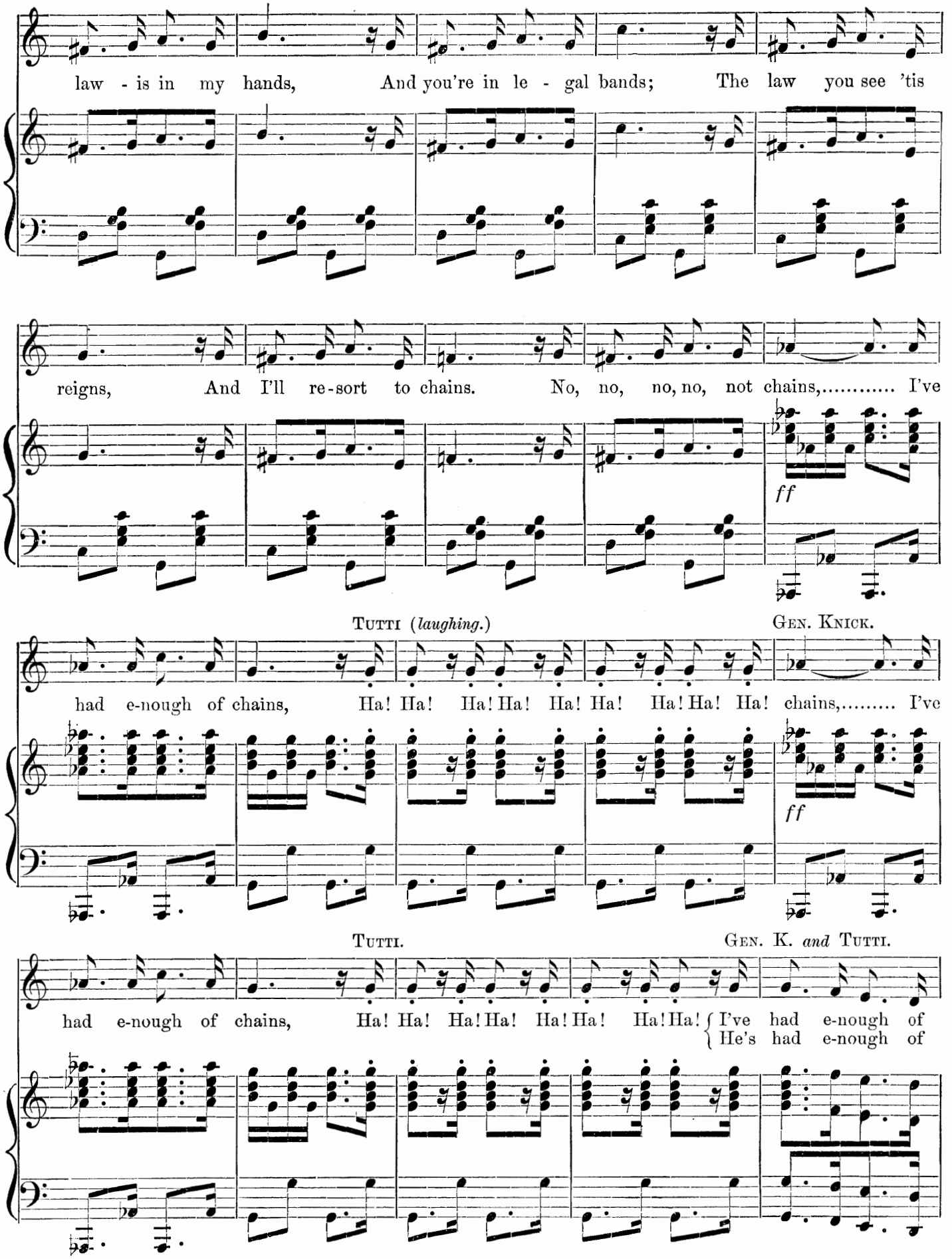
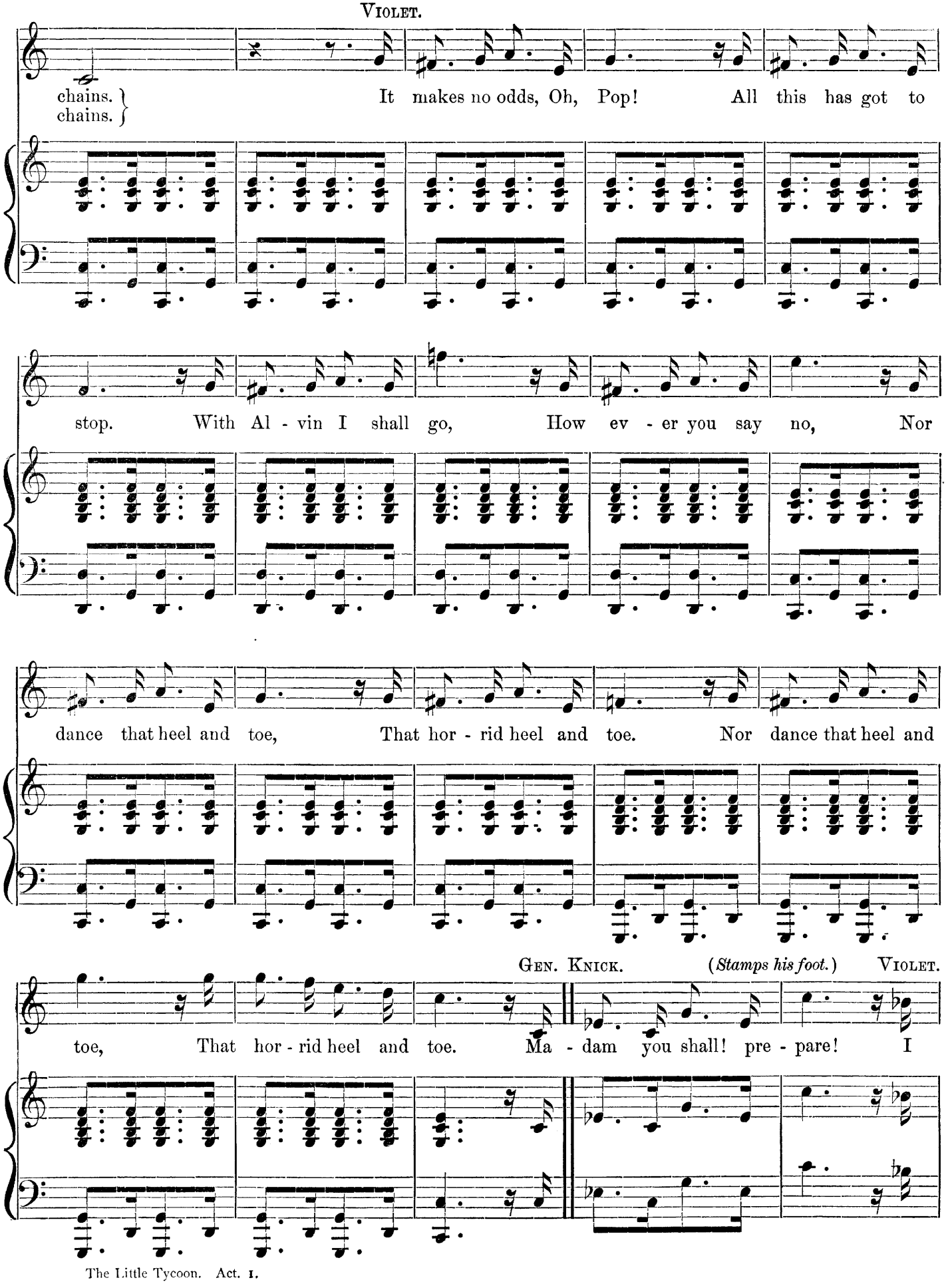

Now be - ware For now you air, My pris - o - nair, Oh!
f
f
Lud! Oh! Lud! Oh! Lud! Oh! Lud! But she's scooped too, They'll scoop, They'll scoop, They'll scoop me next, Here's a
Con spirito.
ff
pret - ty to do. Here's a pret - ty to do, a pret - ty to do. Oh! Lud! Oh! Lud! Oh! Lud! Oh! Lud! But
ff
cres - - - cen -
I feel blue, They'll scoop, They'll scoop, They'll scoop me next, what shall I do? What shall I do? What
- do.
cres.
ff
decres.


shall I do?
Andante maestoso.
rall - - - - - en - tando. p
p
f
ALVIN.
f
The wheel of Fate hath turned, hath turned a - gain,.....
VIOLET.
f
In vain our hopes, in vain our plans, in vain. Not so, Oh! Al - vin,
for with you I go,..... Let wheel of Fate or who - e'er will say no.


Violet.
Ah! then each day, Yes, ev - ery hour shall prove..... .....
Alvin.
Ah! then each day, Yes, ev - ery hour shall prove.....
The strength and fer - - vor, fer - vor of our love.
The strength and fer - - - vor, fer - vor of our love.
dim - e - rall.
Allegro vivace.
ppp
f
Gen. Knickerbocker.
Madam, you're not of age, And I, I'm in a rage; The
Allegro vivace.


law - is in my hands, And you're in le - gal bands; The law you see 'tis
reigns, And I'll re-sort to chains. No, no, no, no, not chains,..... I've
ff
Tutti (laughing.)
Gen. Knick.
had e-nough of chains, Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! chains,..... I've
ff
Tutti.
Gen. K. and Tutti.
had e-nough of chains, Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! I've had e-nough of
He's had e-nough of


VIOLET.
chains.
chains.
It makes no odds, Oh, Pop! All this has got to
stop. With Al - vin I shall go, How ev - er you say no, Nor
dance that heel and toe, That hor - rid heel and toe. Nor dance that heel and
GEN. KNICK. (Stamps his foot.) VIOLET.
toe, That hor - rid heel and toe. Ma - dam you shall! pre - pare! I

VIOLET, (*Stamps foot.*) GEN. K. (*Stamps foot.*) VIOLET.

say I won't! so there! You shall! You shall! Be - ware! I shan't! I shan't! So

(*Stamps foot.*) TUTTI. (*All stamp feet.*)

there! She says she won't, so there!

rall.

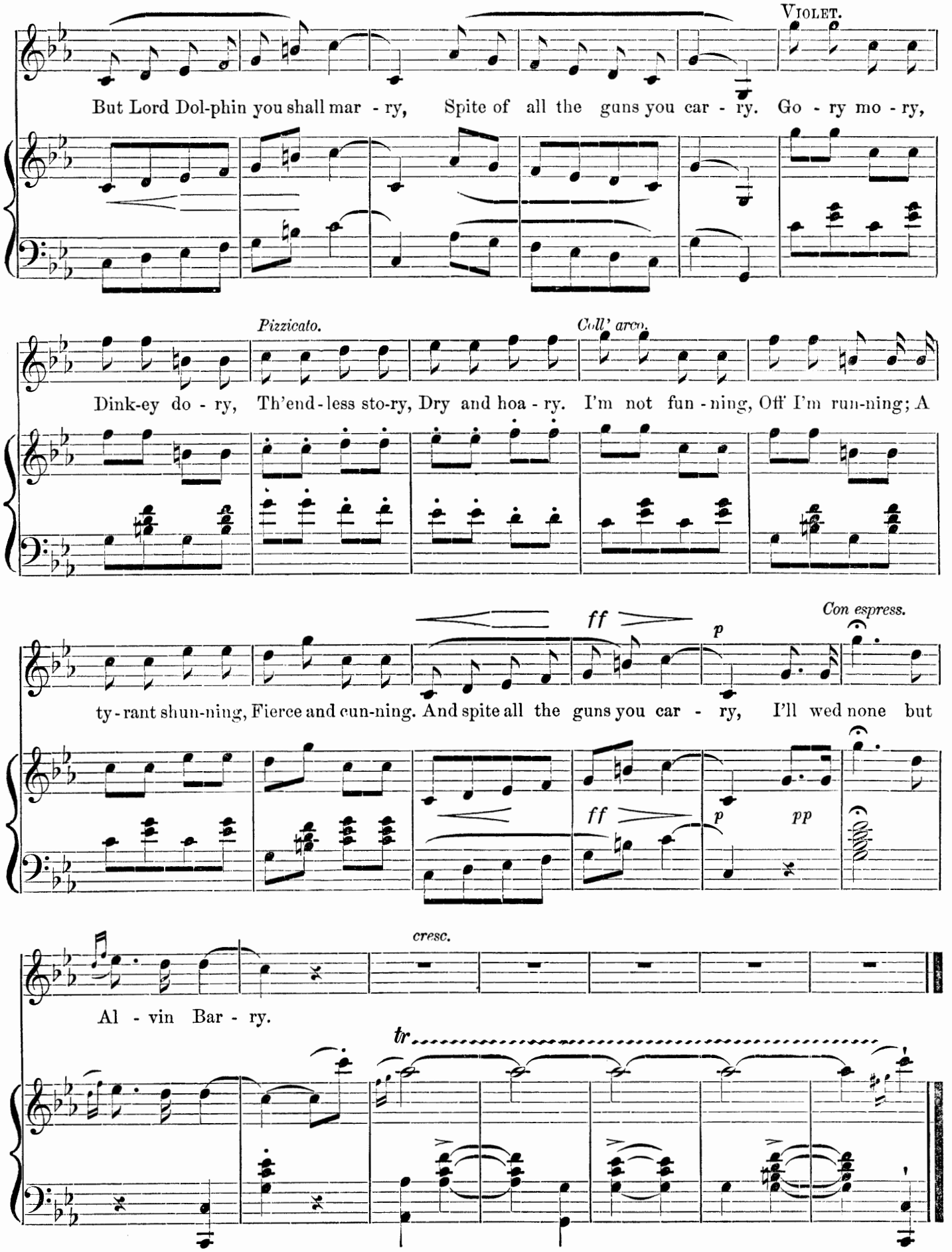
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER. *Pizzicato.*

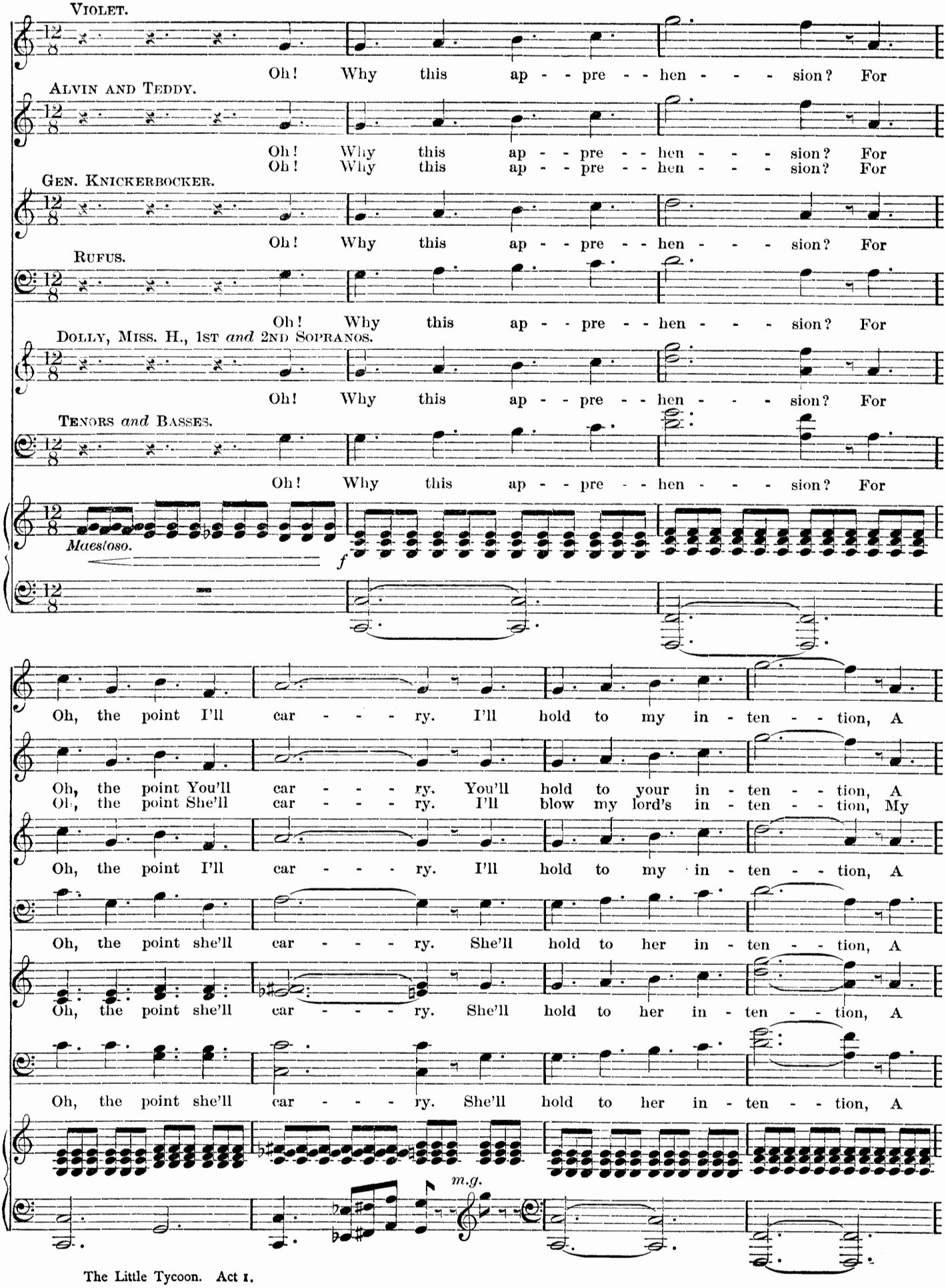
High - ty tigh - ty, Gid - dy figh - ty, Dy - na - mi - te,

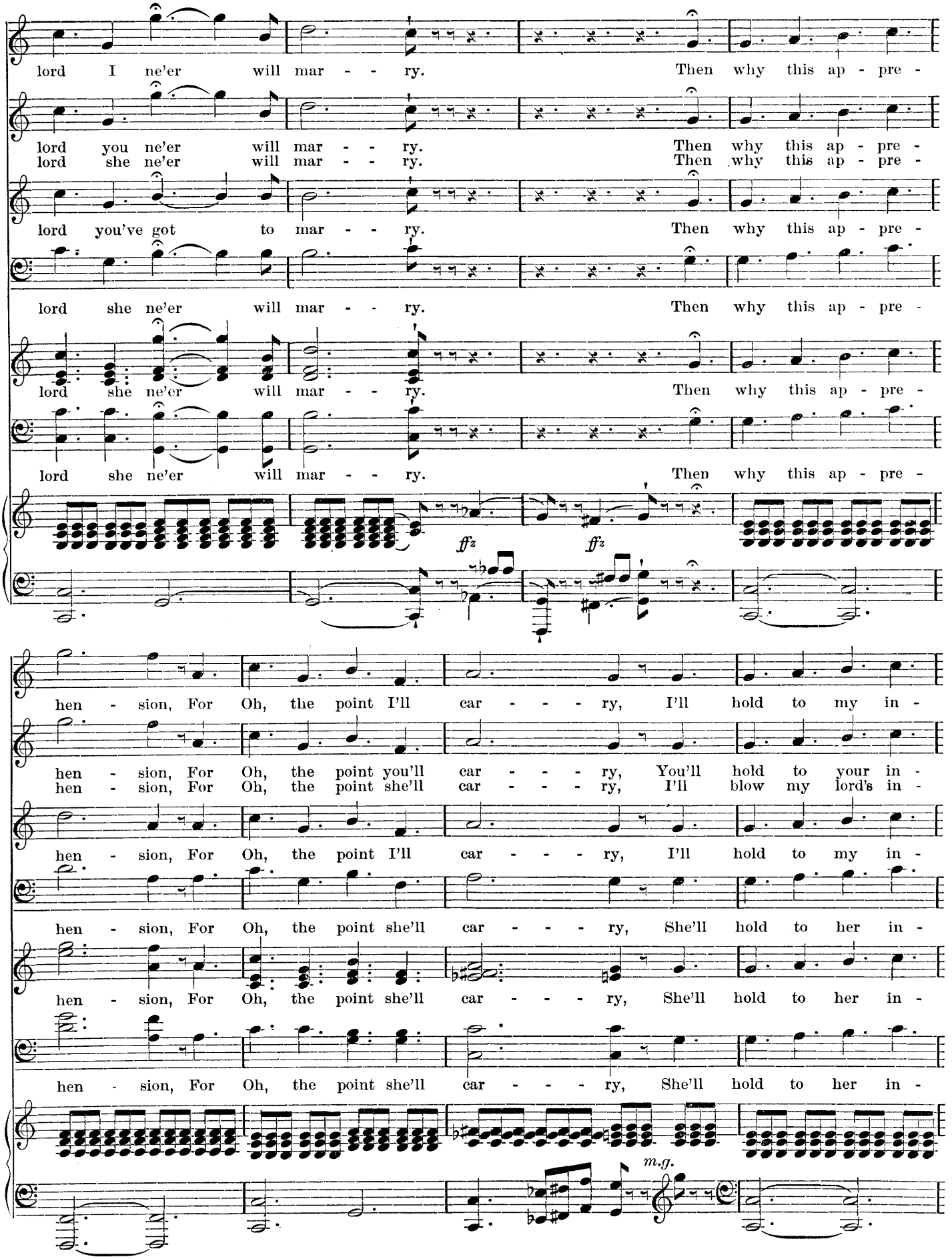
ff *Allegro.*

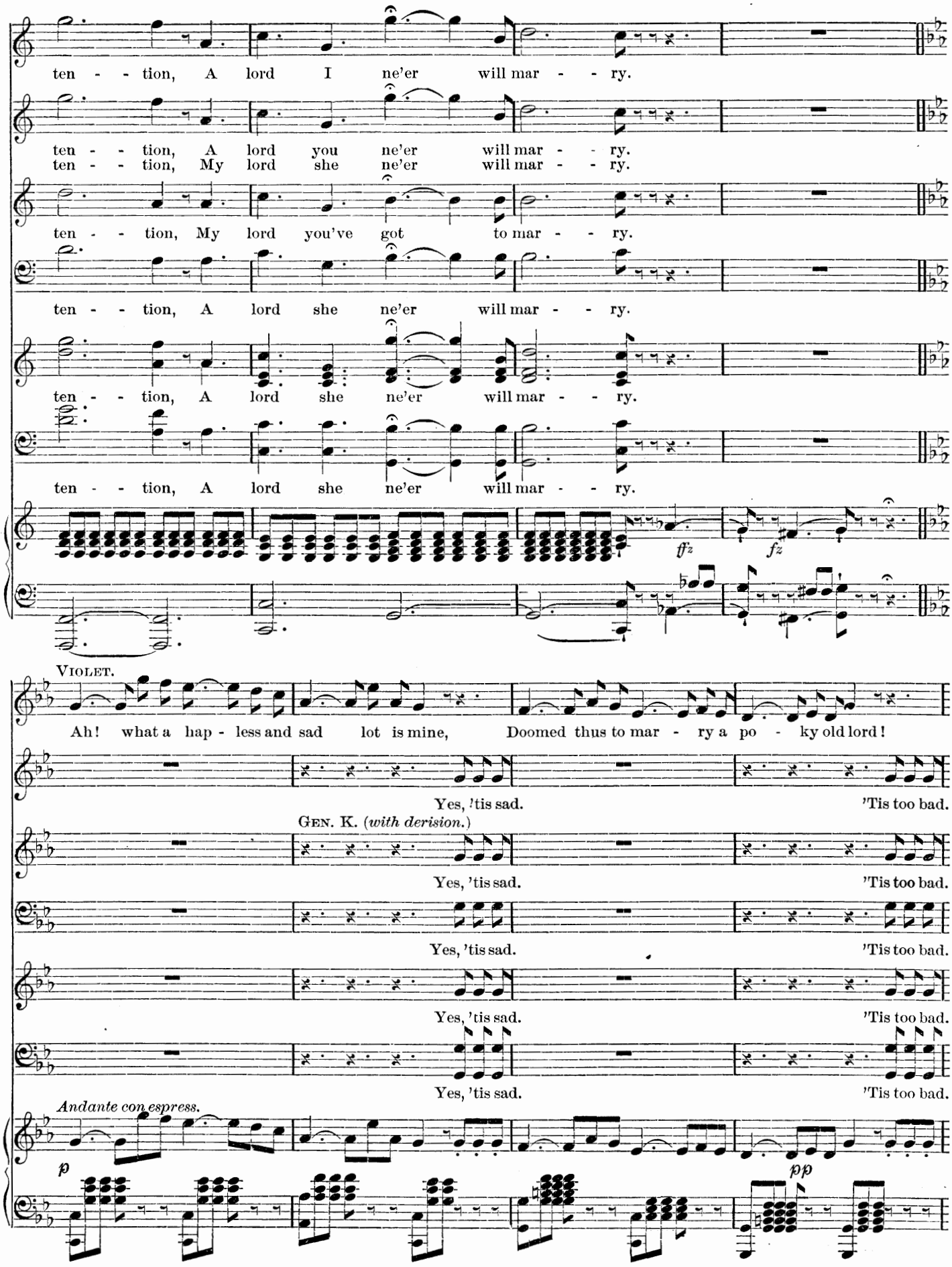
Coll' arco.

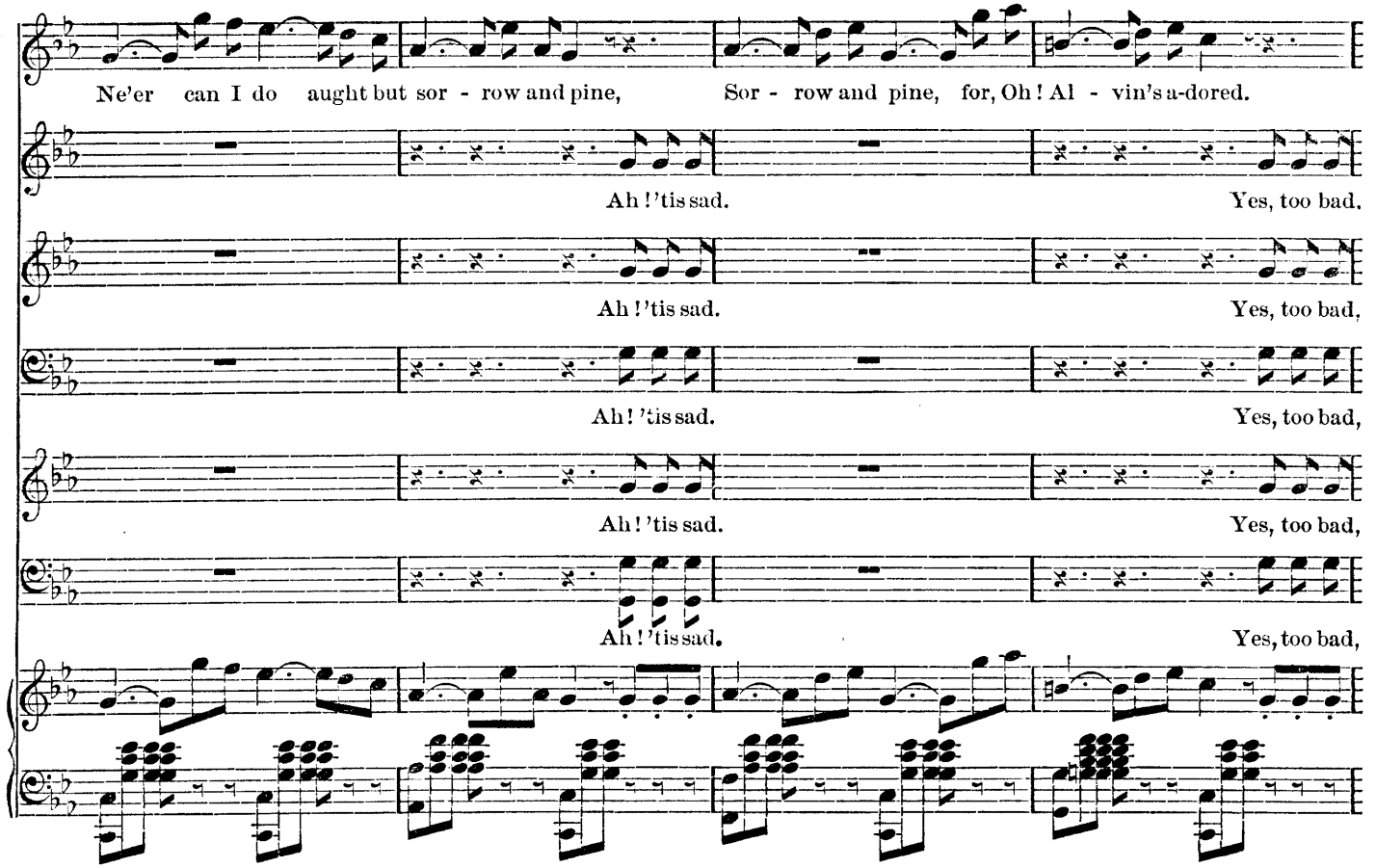
Lig-num - vi - tae! Here's no fun - ning, Off we're run-ning, Oh! we're cun-ning! Yes we're stun-ning,

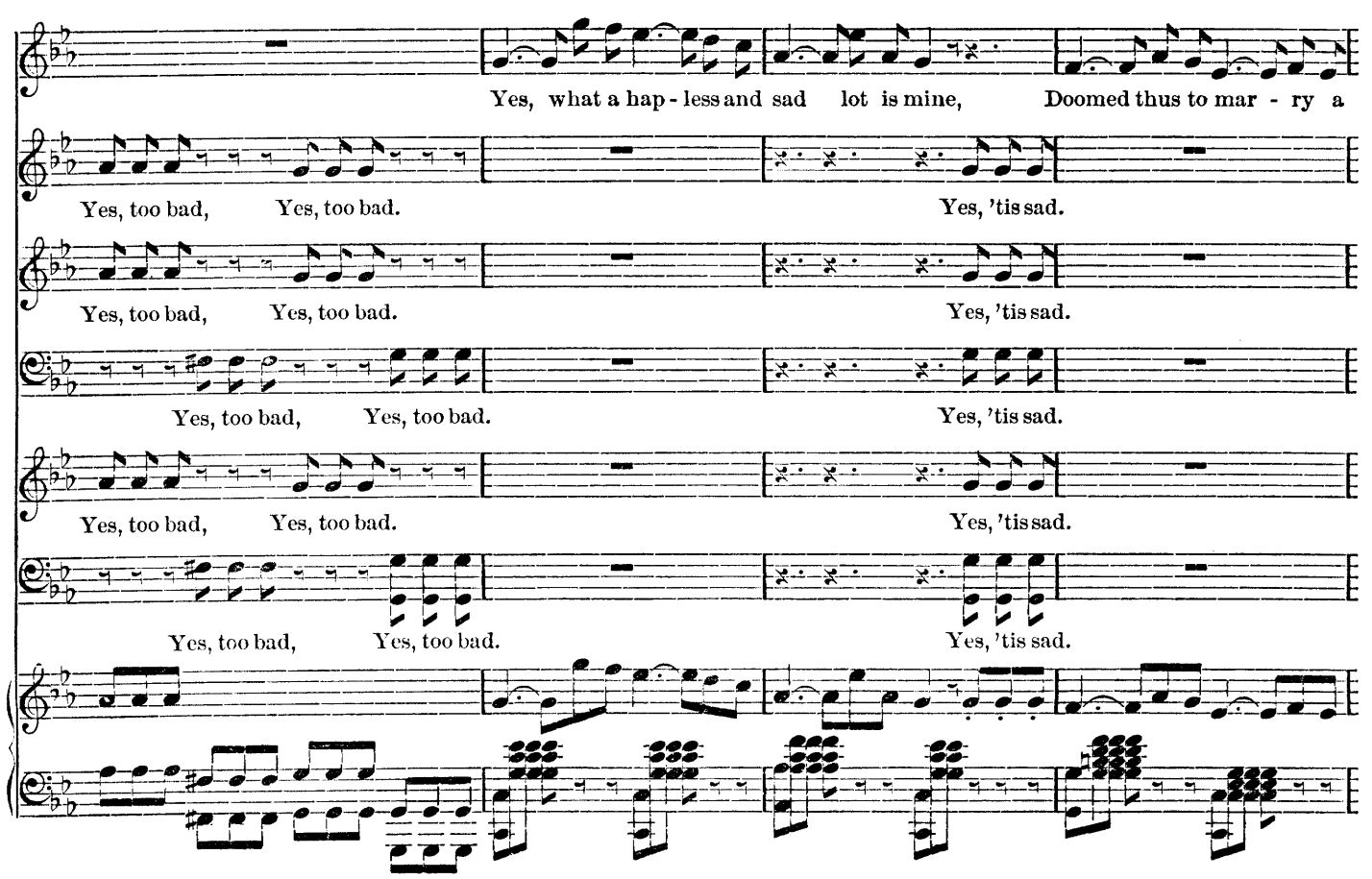

VIOLET.
But Lord Dol-phin you shall mar - ry, Spite of all the guns you car - ry. Go - ry mo - ry,
Pizzicato.
Coll' arco.
Dink-ey do - ry, Th'end-less sto-ry, Dry and hoa - ry. I'm not fun - ning, Off I'm run-ning; A
ff
p
Con espress.
ty - rant shun-ning, Fierce and cun-ning. And spite all the guns you car - ry, I'll wed none but
ff
p
pp
cresc.
Al - vin Bar - ry.
tr

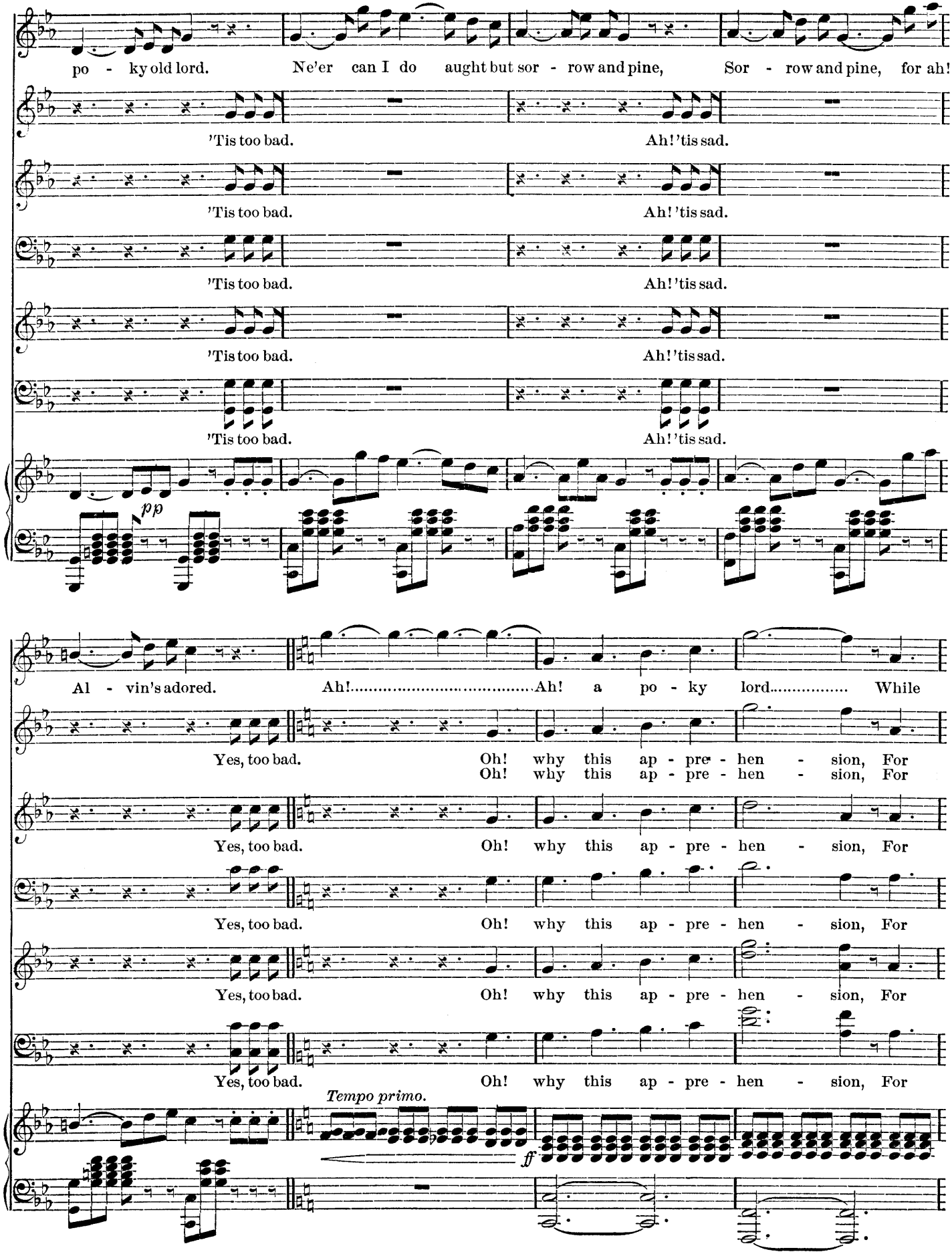

Violet.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Alvin and Teddy.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Gen. Knickerbocker.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Rufus.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Dolly, Miss. H., 1st and 2nd Sopranos.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Tenors and Basses.
Oh! Why this ap - - pre - - hen - - - sion? For
Maestoso.
f
Oh, the point I'll car - - - - ry. I'll hold to my in - ten - - tion, A
Oh, the point You'll car - - - - ry. You'll hold to your in - ten - - tion, A
Oh, the point She'll car - - - - ry. I'll blow my lord's in - ten - - tion, My
Oh, the point I'll car - - - - ry. I'll hold to my in - ten - - tion, A
Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - - tion, A
Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - - tion, A
Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - - tion, A
m.g.

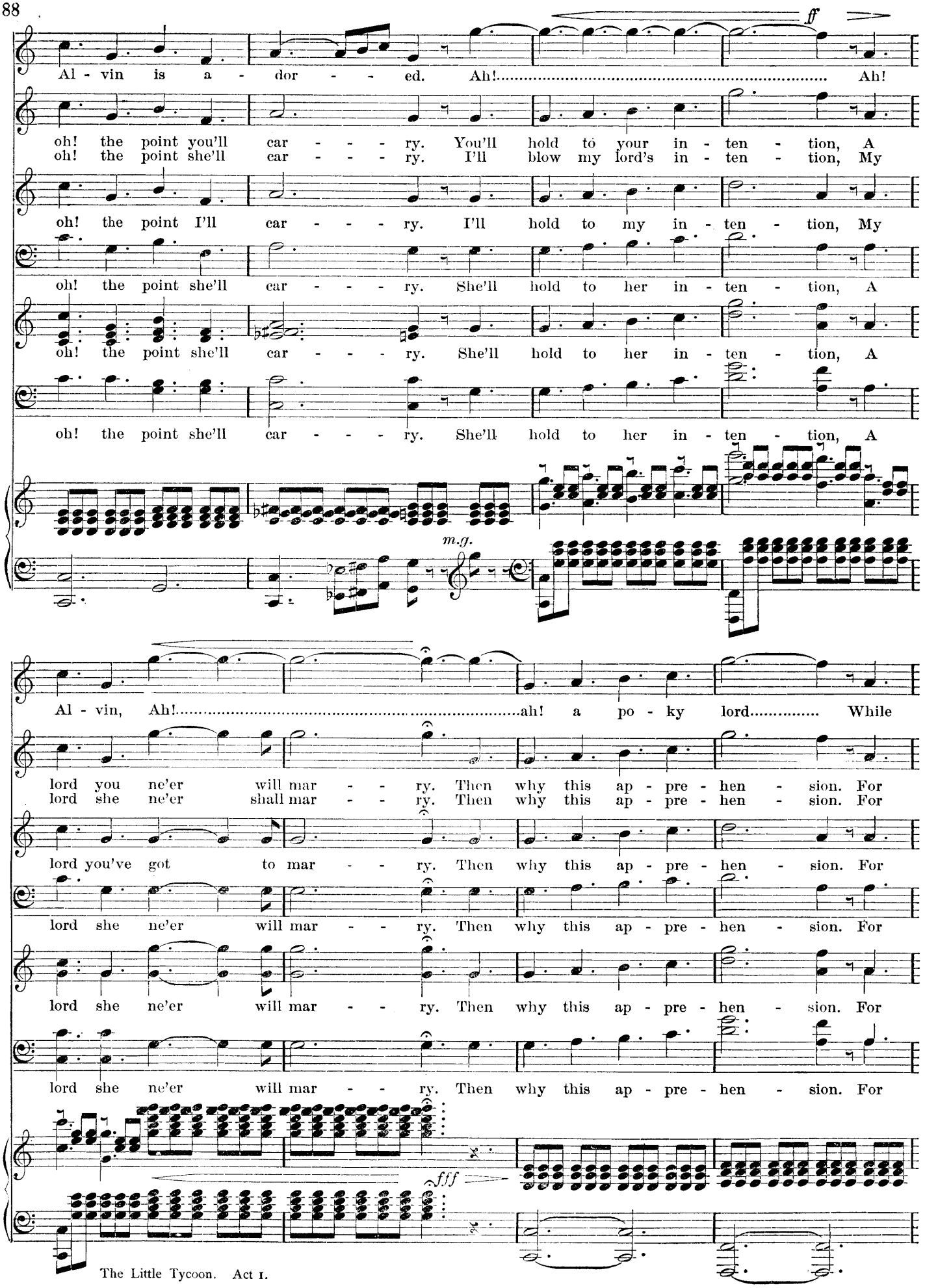

lord I ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord you ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord you've got to mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre -
ffz
ffz
hen - sion, For Oh, the point I'll car - - - - ry, I'll hold to my in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point you'll car - - - - ry, You'll hold to your in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry, I'll blow my lord's in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point I'll car - - - - ry, I'll hold to my in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry, She'll hold to her in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry, She'll hold to her in -
hen - sion, For Oh, the point she'll car - - - - ry, She'll hold to her in -
m.g.

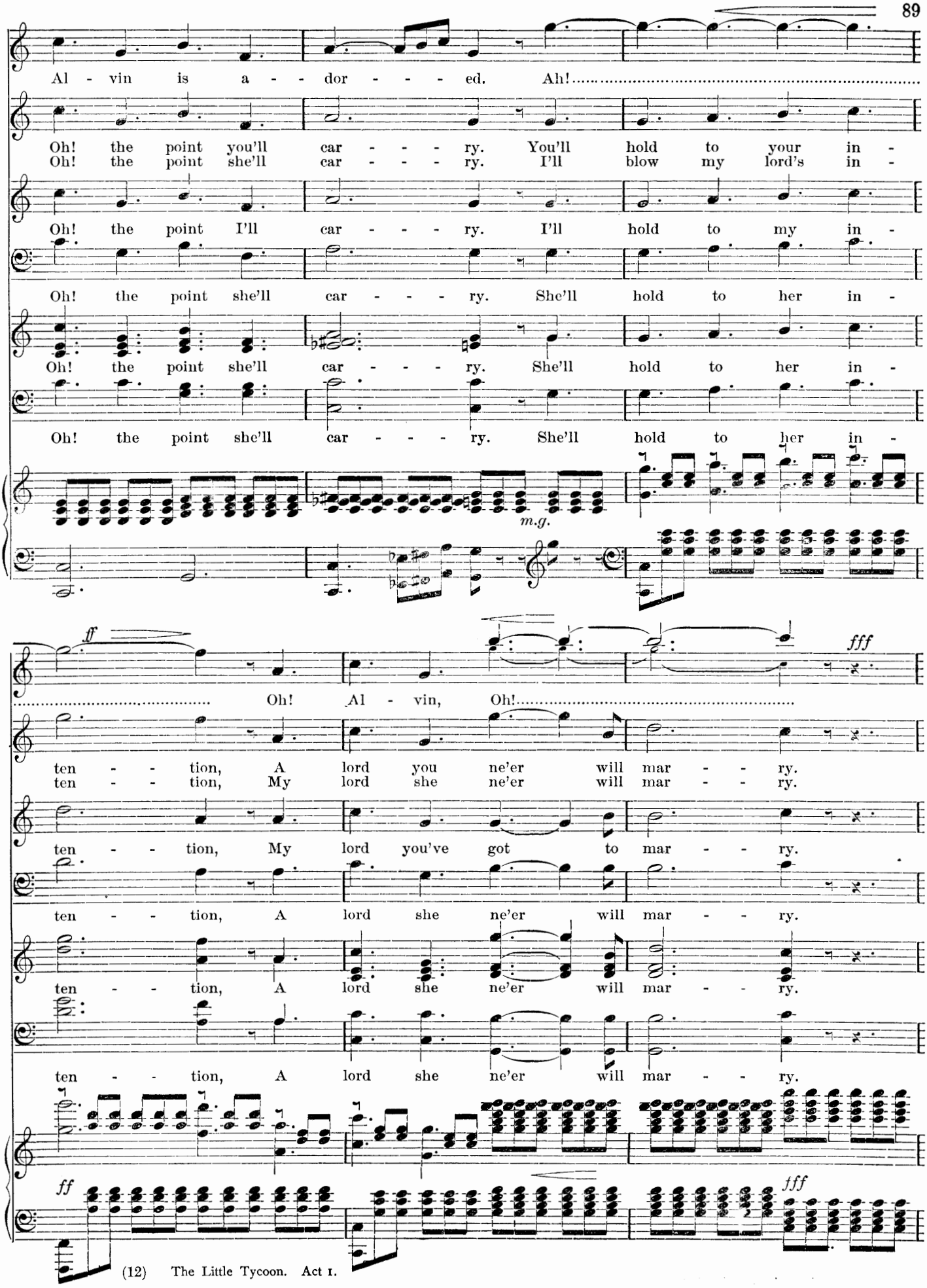

ten - - tion, A lord I ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord you ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, My lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, My lord you've got to mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ffz
fz
Violet.
Ah! what a hap - less and sad lot is mine, Doomed thus to mar - ry a po - ky old lord!
Yes, 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad.
Gen. K. (with derision.)
Yes, 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad.
Yes, 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad.
Yes, 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad.
Yes, 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad.
Andante con espress.
p
pp

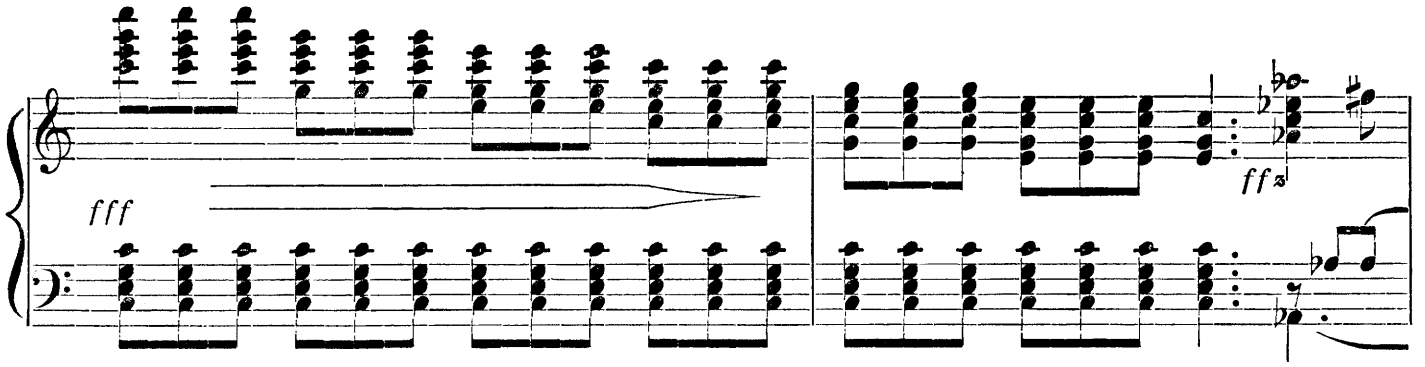

Ne'er can I do aught but sor - row and pine, Sor - row and pine, for, Oh! Al - vin's a-dored.
Ah! 'tis sad. Yes, too bad,
Ah! 'tis sad. Yes, too bad,
Ah! 'tis sad. Yes, too bad,
Ah! 'tis sad. Yes, too bad,
Ah! 'tis sad. Yes, too bad,


Yes, what a hap - less and sad lot is mine, Doomed thus to mar - ry a
Yes, too bad, Yes, too bad. Yes, 'tis sad.
Yes, too bad, Yes, too bad. Yes, 'tis sad.
Yes, too bad, Yes, too bad. Yes, 'tis sad.
Yes, too bad, Yes, too bad. Yes, 'tis sad.
Yes, too bad, Yes, too bad. Yes, 'tis sad.


po - ky old lord. Ne'er can I do aught but sor - row and pine, Sor - row and pine, for ah!
'Tis too bad. Ah! 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad. Ah! 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad. Ah! 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad. Ah! 'tis sad.
'Tis too bad. Ah! 'tis sad.
pp
Al - vin's adored. Ah!..... Ah! a po - ky lord..... While
Yes, too bad. Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For
Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For
Yes, too bad. Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For
Yes, too bad. Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For
Yes, too bad. Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For
Tempo primo.
ff

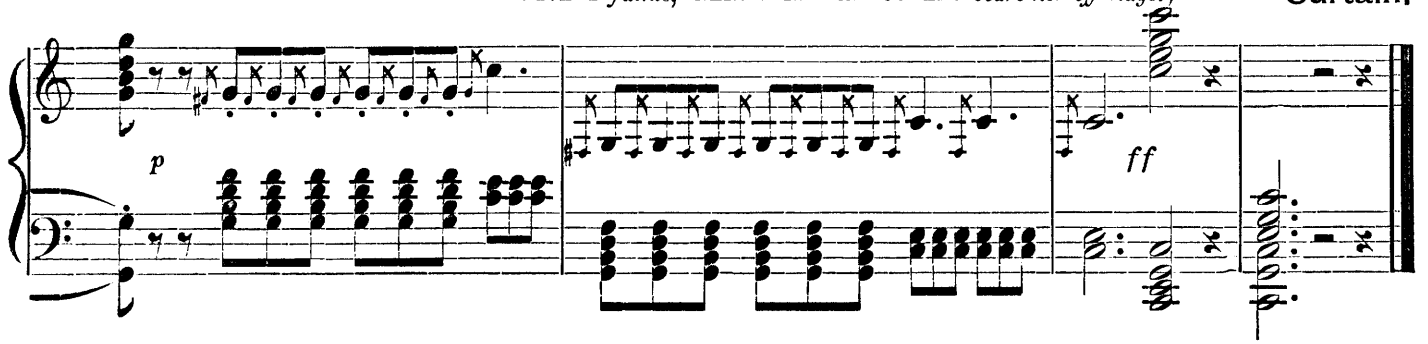

ff
Al - vin is a - dor - - ed. Ah! Ah!
oh! the point you'll car - - - - ry. You'll hold to your in - ten - tion, A
oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. I'll blow my lord's in - ten - tion, My
oh! the point I'll car - - - - ry. I'll hold to my in - ten - tion, My
oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - tion, A
oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - tion, A
oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in - ten - tion, A
m.g.
Al - vin, Ah! ah! a po - ky lord. While
lord you ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
lord she ne'er shall mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
lord you've got to mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
lord she ne'er will mar - - ry. Then why this ap - pre - hen - sion. For
fff


Al - vin is a - - dor - - - - ed. Ah!
Oh! the point you'll car - - - - ry. You'll hold to your in -
Oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. I'll blow my lord's in -
Oh! the point I'll car - - - - ry. I'll hold to my in -
Oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in -
Oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in -
Oh! the point she'll car - - - - ry. She'll hold to her in -
m.g.
ff
fff
Oh! Al - vin, Oh!
ten - - tion, A lord you ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, My lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, My lord you've got to mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ten - - tion, A lord she ne'er will mar - - ry.
ff
fff



(OFFICER *touches* ALVIN *on shoulder*, ALVIN *goes with* OFFICER,
VIOLET *faints*, GEN. KNICKERBOCKER. *bears her off stage.*)

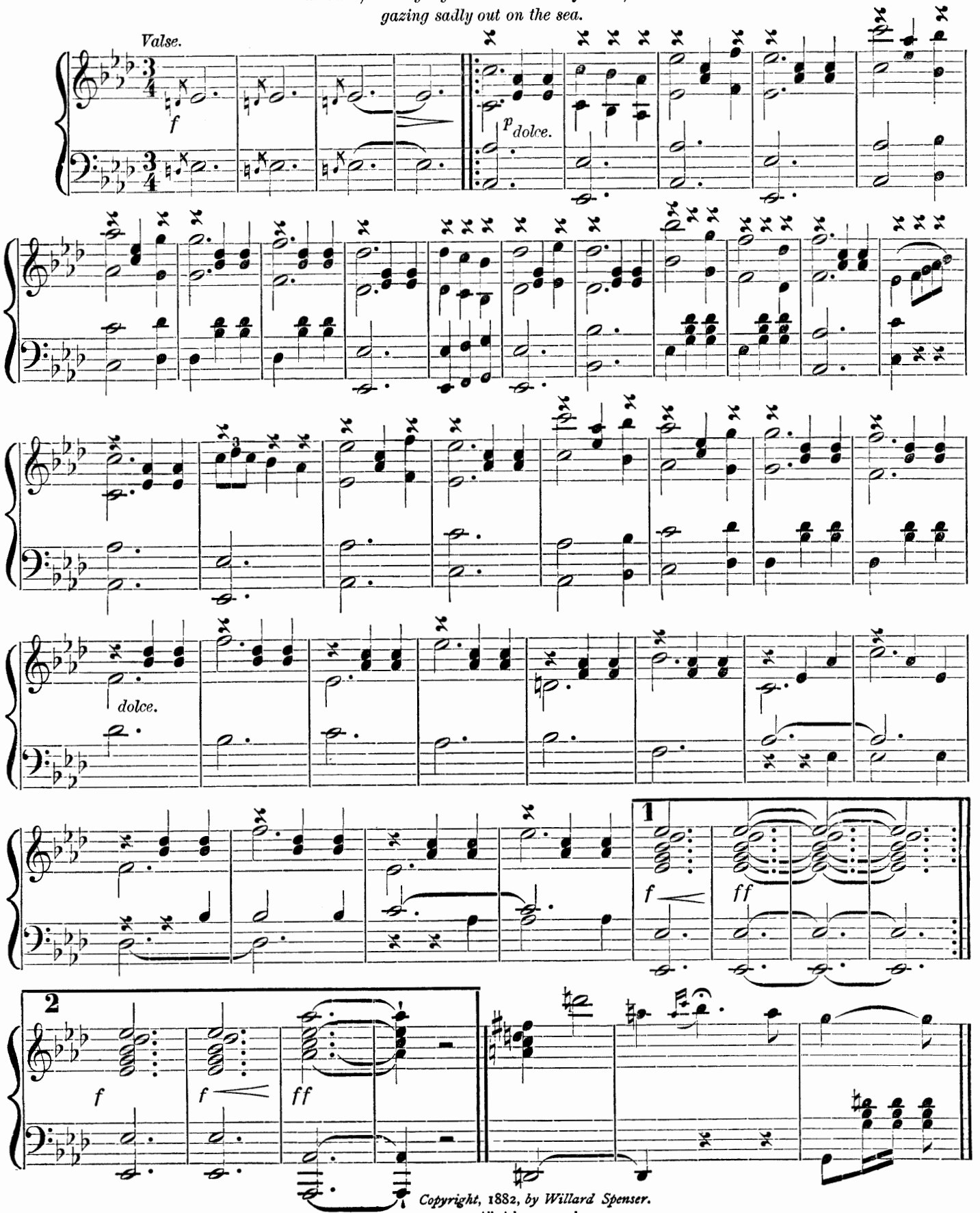
Curtain.



END OF ACT 1ST.

ACT II.

SCENE: *Drawing-room in* **Gen. Knickerbocker's** *elegant villa at* **Newport.** *Door on each side of room. Arched opening at back, extending nearly the width of stage, through which is seen shrubbery; also, view of sea beyond, with vessels passing.* **Violet** *discovered at back, leaning against a column of arch, and gazing sadly out on the sea.*



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Sad Heart of Mine.

No. 1.

Song.—Violet.

Moderato con espressione.

VIOLET.

Sad heart of

Tempo di bolero.

p

p

mine, Shall you and I For-ev - er pine, For-ev - er sigh? Parted are

we, My love and I; Oh, must it be E - ter - nal - ly? I fondly

dream of what is not, And wake to weep o'er my sad lot. Ah! me, I

f

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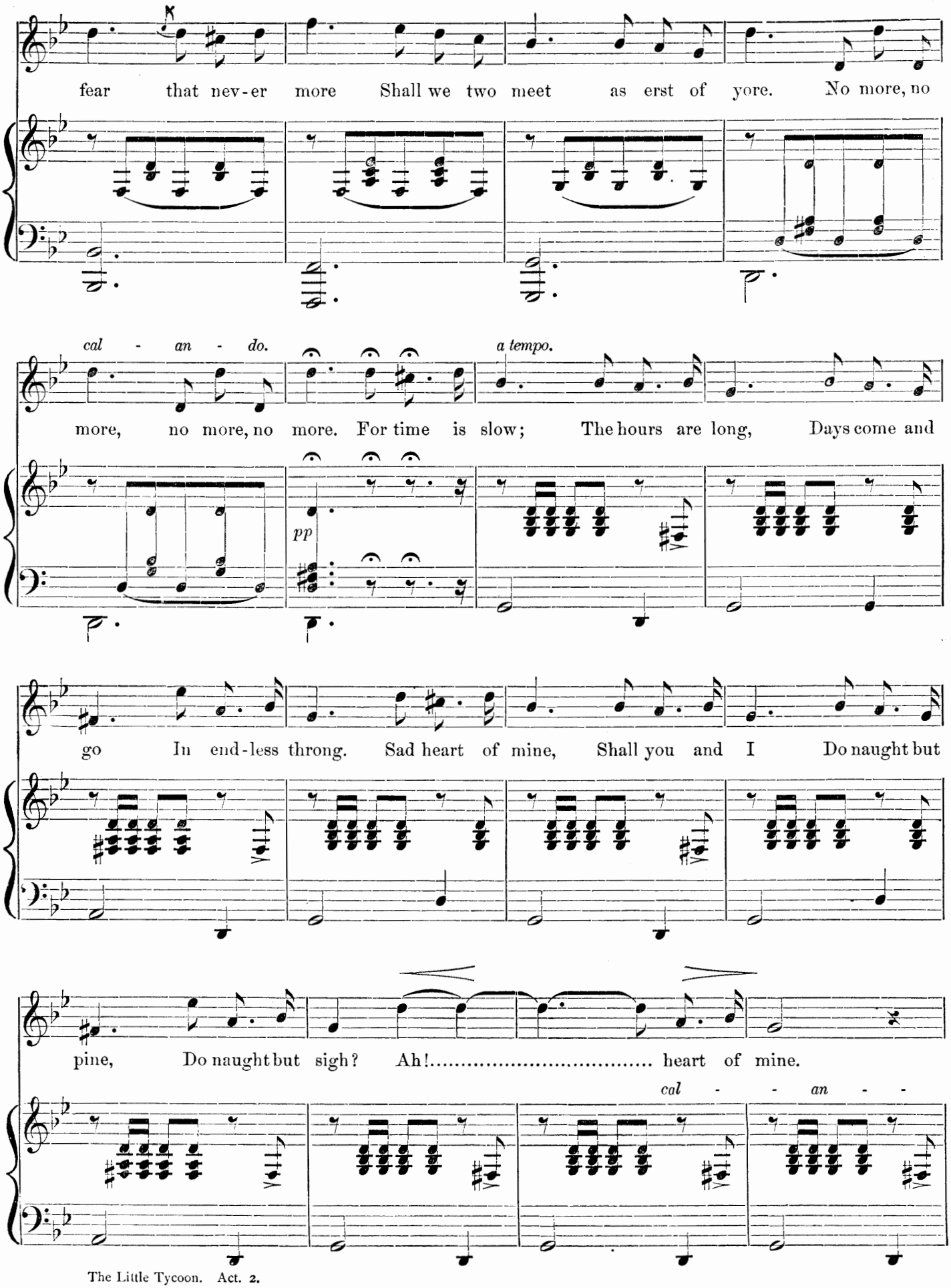
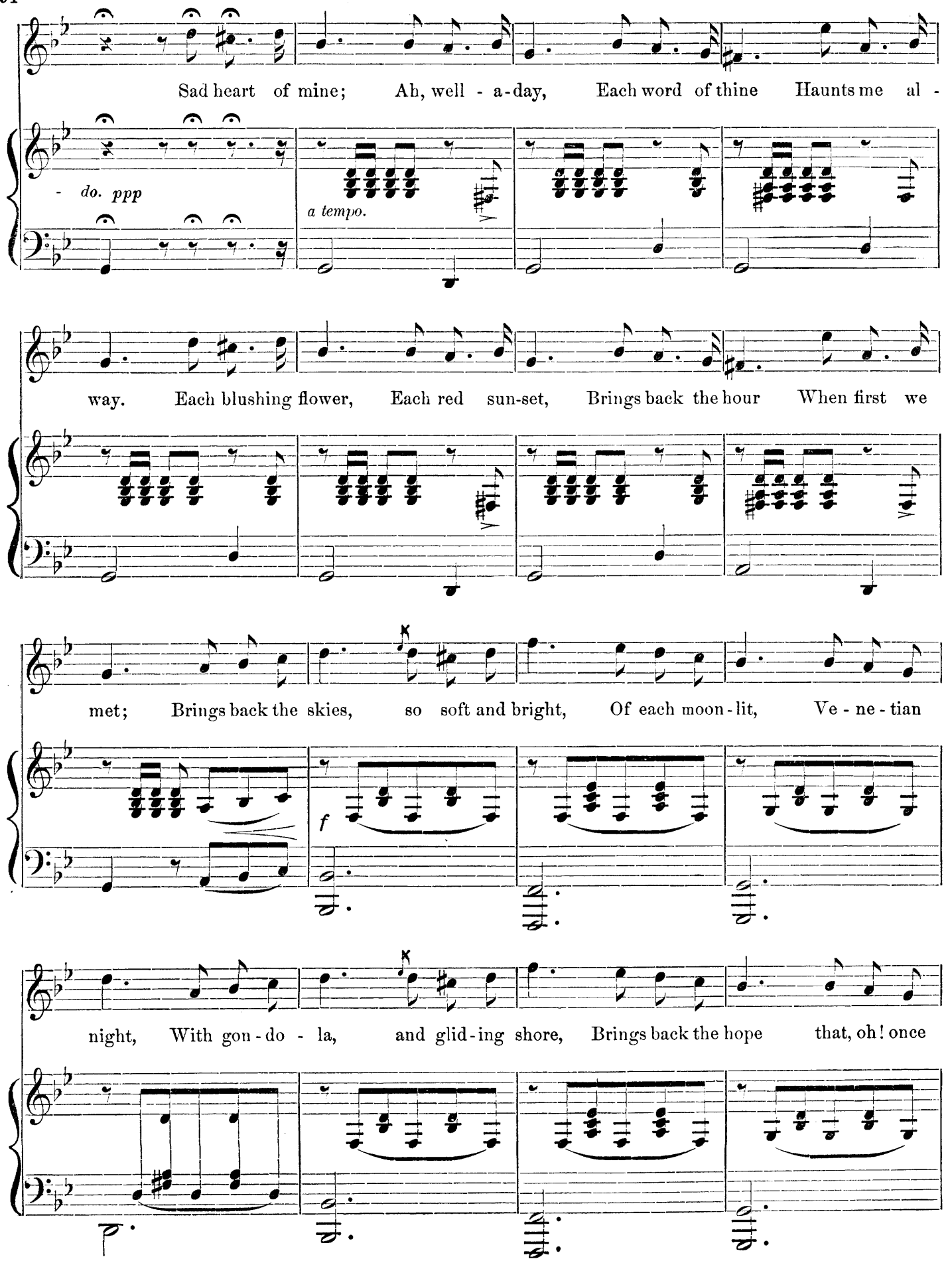
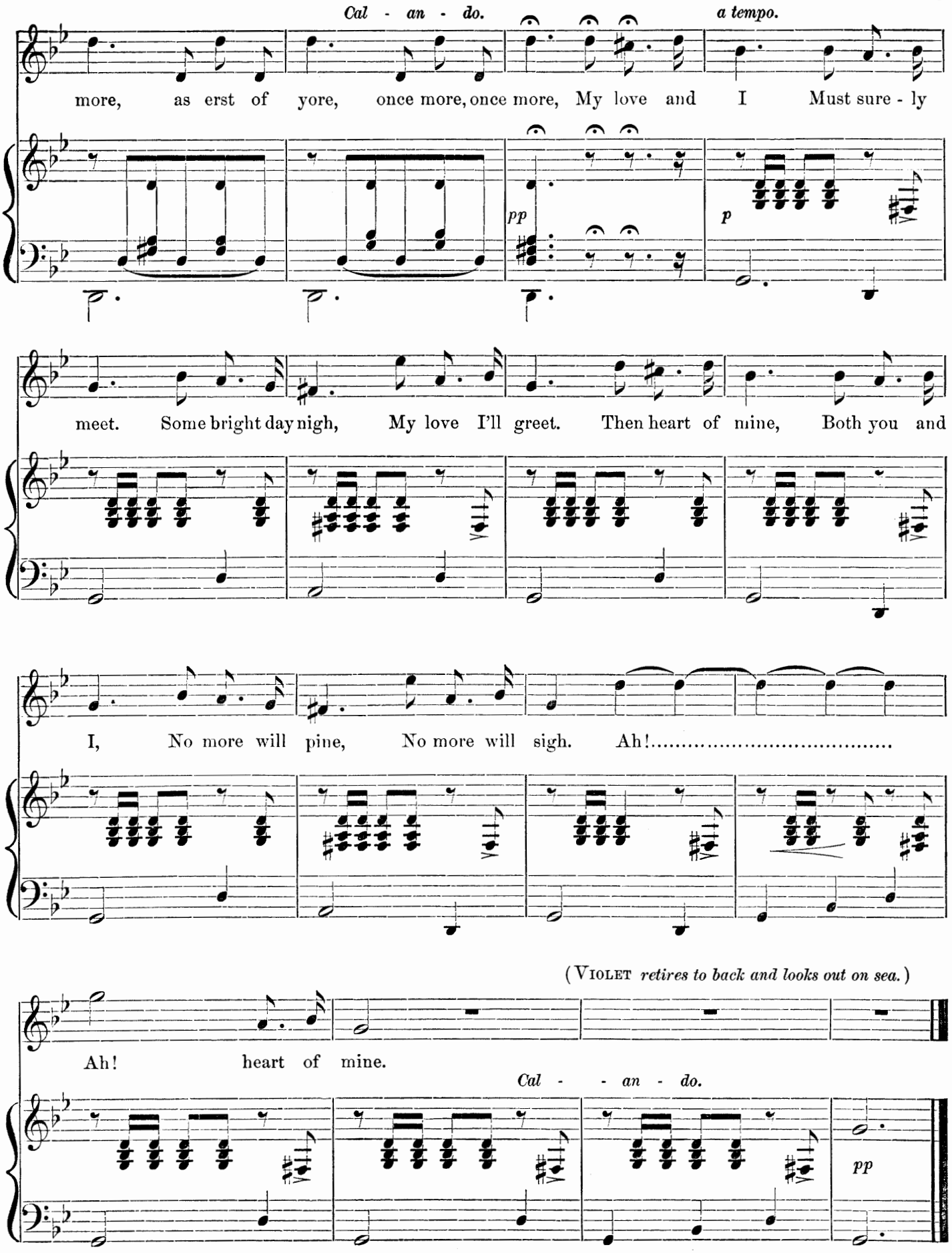

fear that nev-er more Shall we two meet as erst of yore. No more, no
cal - an - do.
a tempo.
more, no more, no more. For time is slow; The hours are long, Days come and
pp
go In end-less throng. Sad heart of mine, Shall you and I Do naught but
pine, Do naught but sigh? Ah!..... heart of mine.
cal - - an - -


Sad heart of mine; Ah, well - a-day, Each word of thine Haunts me al -
- do. ppp
a tempo.
way. Each blushing flower, Each red sun-set, Brings back the hour When first we
met; Brings back the skies, so soft and bright, Of each moon-lit, Ve - ne - tian
f
night, With gon - do - la, and glid-ing shore, Brings back the hope that, oh! once


Cal - an - do.
a tempo.
more, as erst of yore, once more, once more, My love and I Must sure - ly
pp
p
meet. Some bright day nigh, My love I'll greet. Then heart of mine, Both you and
I, No more will pine, No more will sigh. Ah!.....
(VIOLET retires to back and looks out on sea.)
Ah! heart of mine.
Cal - - an - do.
pp

[*Enter* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *through door at side.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Bless my soul! Violet alone, and in tears! Now when I was a boy——

VIOLET.—(*With spirit, coming forward.*) Why should I not be in tears? Am I not a prisoner?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—You shock me! Have you not everything heart could ask?

VIOLET.—(*Bitterly.*) Do I ever see a face but yours?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Do you not see LORD DOLPHIN?

VIOLET.—(*Scornfully.*) Altogether too much of him. When am I to have my liberty?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—On the day you become my Lady Dolphin.

VIOLET.—That day will never come. NEVER! (*Turns haughtily and walks to back, looking out on sea.*)

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Bless my soul! We still live! (*Aside.*) But she *is* a Knickerbocker. (*Aloud.*) Now when I was a boy——

[*Enter* FOOTMAN *from door to the right, with card on waiter. At same time enter* 2D FOOTMAN *from door to left, with card on waiter.* FOOTMEN *meet and bow at same time to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER. *Hand cards together.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Reading card.*) Lord Dolphin. (*Reading second card.*) Lord Dolphin. Ah! I see! *Too* deeply in love for one card. (*Aside.*) He's playing his cards well. (*To footman.*) Show my Lord Dolphin in here. (*Lays cards on table.*)

[*Exeunt* FOOTMEN.]

VIOLET.—(*Crossing from back to go off stage at side.*) The everlasting Lord Dolphin again!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Intercepting her.*) I desire your presence. (*Leads her back—to centre.*)

[*Enter through door on right to* DOLPHIN *step and tune,* ALVIN, *disguised as* LORD DOLPHIN, *followed by* RUFUS, *disguised as* TEDDY—1ST FOOTMAN *ushering them in. At the same time enter from door on left,* LORD DOLPHIN *and* TEDDY—2D FOOTMAN *showing them in.* FOOTMEN *announce "My* LORD DOLPHIN!" *at the same time.* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *bows to* ALVIN, *not seeing the real* LORD DOLPHIN.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Looking wildly from one to the other when* LORD DOLPHIN *and his counterpart meet in centre.*) Bless my soul! The woods are full of them! We still live! (*Turns in a distracted way, bowing alternately to* ALVIN *and* LORD DOLPHIN. ALVIN *contrives to make himself known to* VIOLET *unseen by* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *or* LORD DOLPHIN. VIOLET, *with an exclamation, nearly faints, and is supported by* ALVIN.)

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—I feel faint myself! (*Falls heavily into* LORD DOLPHIN'S *arms.*)

VIOLET.—(*Recovering herself—apart to* ALVIN.) Once more!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Regaining his feet and looking around.*) Did you say *one more?* Which way is he coming? (*Falls back again into* LORD DOLPHIN'S *arms, nearly upsetting him.* TEDDY *braces both up.*)

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Staring at* ALVIN *through eye-glass as* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *recovers himself.*) Oh, ah!

ALVIN.—(*Staring at* LORD DOLPHIN *through eye-glass.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Excuse me, gentlemen,—my lords, I mean,—but— but really you are too— too many for me.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Through eye-glass.*) Oh, ah!

ALVIN.—(*Through eye-glass.*) Oh, ah!

TEDDY.—Am I Teddy Muldoon or some other coon?

RUFUS.—Am I Teddy Muldoon or some other coon?

[LORD DOLPHIN *with* TEDDY, *and* ALVIN *with* RUFUS *take a circle around stage in opposite directions, to step and tune, meeting again in centre at front.*]

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*To* ALVIN, *as they meet.*) Oh, ah!

ALVIN.—(*To* LORD DOLPHIN, *as they meet.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Despairingly.*) I— I give it up.

VIOLET.—Oh, don't, papa! You only see double.

TEDDY.—Arrah! Bedad!

RUFUS.—Arrah! Bedad!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Believe me, gentlemen,—my lords, I mean,—it is the first time in my life I ever saw double.

LORD DOLPHIN.—(*Doubtingly.*) Oh, ah!

ALVIN.—(*Assentingly.*) Oh, ah!

VIOLET.—A clear case of double entry, Papa.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Double entry,—yes; but I can't figure it out. It must belong to the new ledger-de-main. Now when I was a boy——

VIOLET.—(*Eagerly.*) Everything was decided by drawing lots.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—The very thing! An infallible test. Thank you. And you shall have the prize.

VIOLET.—The drawing to take place at once.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—And the lord that gets the shortest slip will——

TEDDY *and* RUFUS.—(*Together.*) Shlip out.

LORD DOLPHIN *and* ALVIN.—(*Together.*) Oh, ah!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Aside, as he pulls bell-rope.*) That's diplomacy, diplomacy. (*To* FOOTMAN, *who enters.*) Bring two slips, Montgomery. [*Exit* MONTGOMERY.] Now, gentlemen,—my lords, I mean,—your duality will be reduced to unity.

LORD DOLPHIN *and* ALVIN.—(*Together.*) Oh, ah!

TEDDY *and* RUFUS.—(*Together.*) Bedad!

[*Enter* MONTGOMERY, *displaying two large pillow-slips; hands them to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Two slips of paper, blockhead! [*Exit* MONTGOMERY.]

VIOLET.—(*Taking cards from basket on table.*) Here are cards, papa.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Excellent! We still live! (*Accepts cards.*)

[*Enter* MONTGOMERY *with paper.* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *waves him off. Exit* MONTGOMERY. *As* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *turns his back to arrange slips,* VIOLET *tears strip from longer card, shows it to audience, and hands it to* ALVIN *unperceived.*]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Now, gentlemen,—my lords, I mean, —draw.

LORD DOLPHIN.—Oh, ah! (*Draws and holds up slip.*)

ALVIN.—Oh, ah! (*Draws and holds up slip.*)

TEDDY.—(*Aside.*) Arrah! my lord has shlipped up.

RUFUS.—(*Aside.*) Arrah! my lord has shlipped in.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—There can be no mistake now. (*Aside.*) There is nothing like diplomacy,—diplomacy.

[*Exit* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER, *waving out before him* LORD DOLPHIN *and* TEDDY. *Exit* RUFUS *at door opposite.*]

ALVIN. (*To* VIOLET, *throwing off his disguise.*) At last! Once more I am with you. (*They embrace.*)

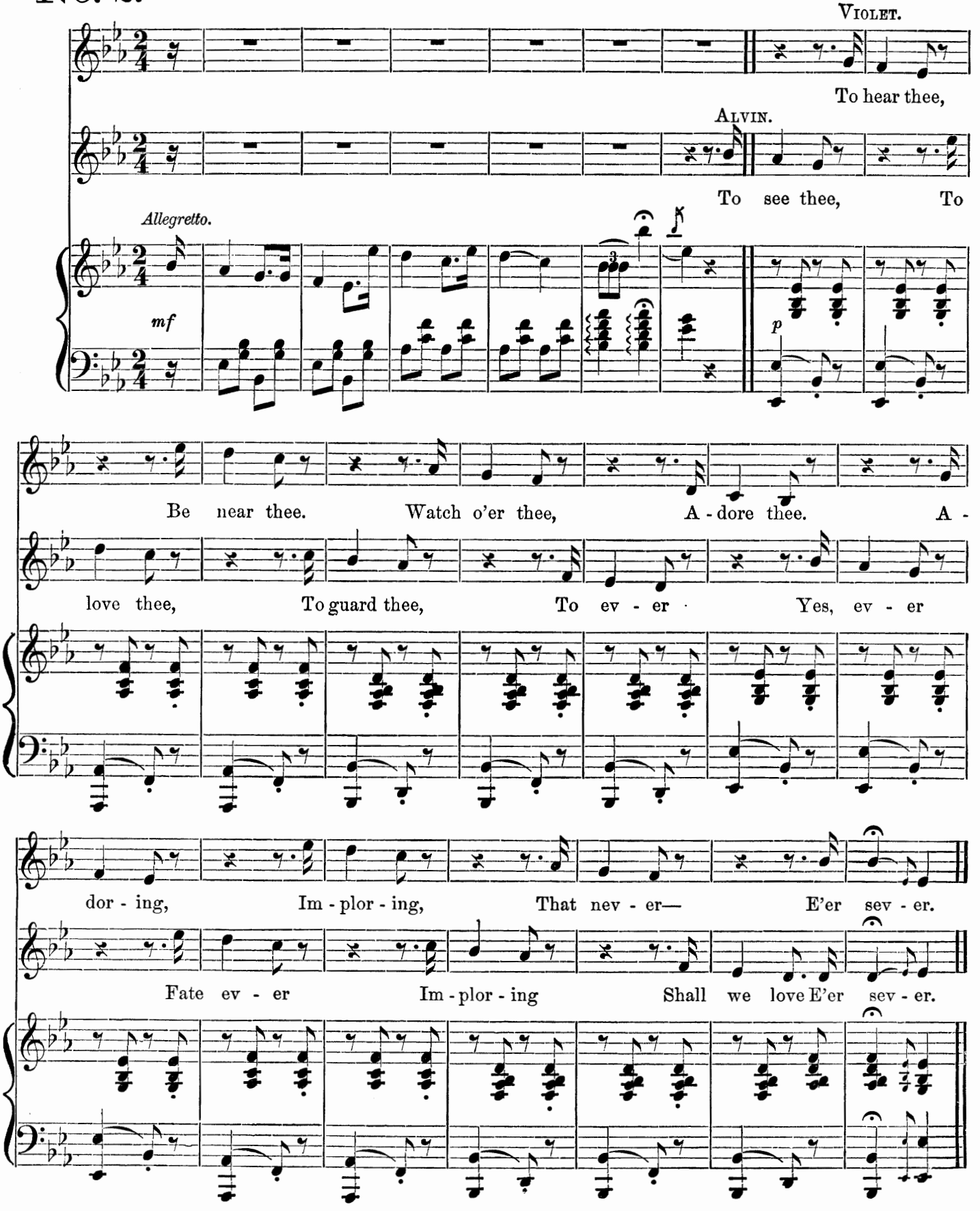
VIOLET.—And you still love me, Alvin?

ALVIN.—More devotedly than ever.

To See Thee.

No. 2.

Duo.—Violet and Alvin.



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ALVIN.

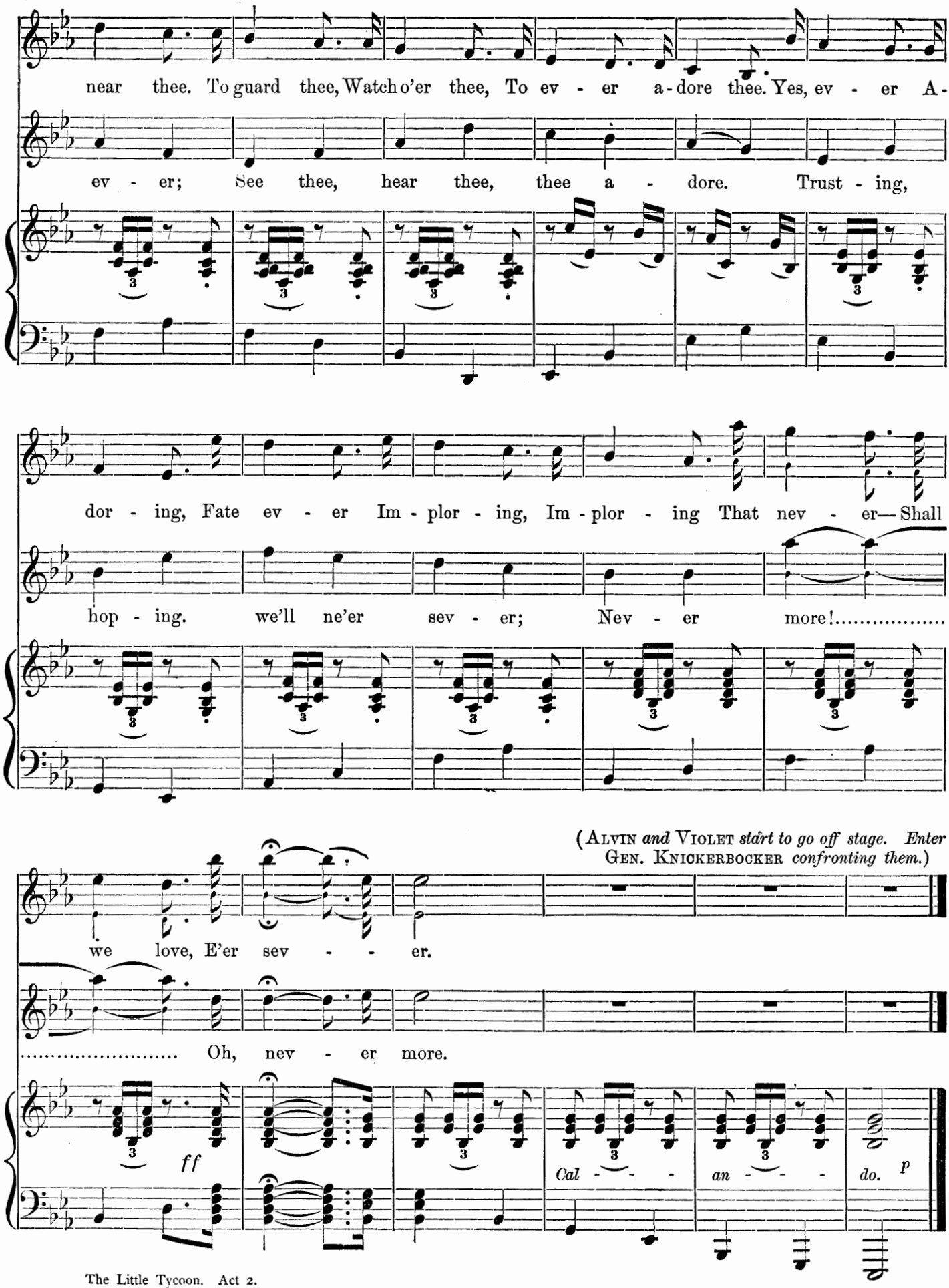
Yes, to live on thus for ev - er— See thee, hear thee, thee a -

dore. Trust - ing, hop - ing we'll ne'er sev - er; Nev - er more!.....

VIOLET.

To see thee, To hear thee, To love thee, Be

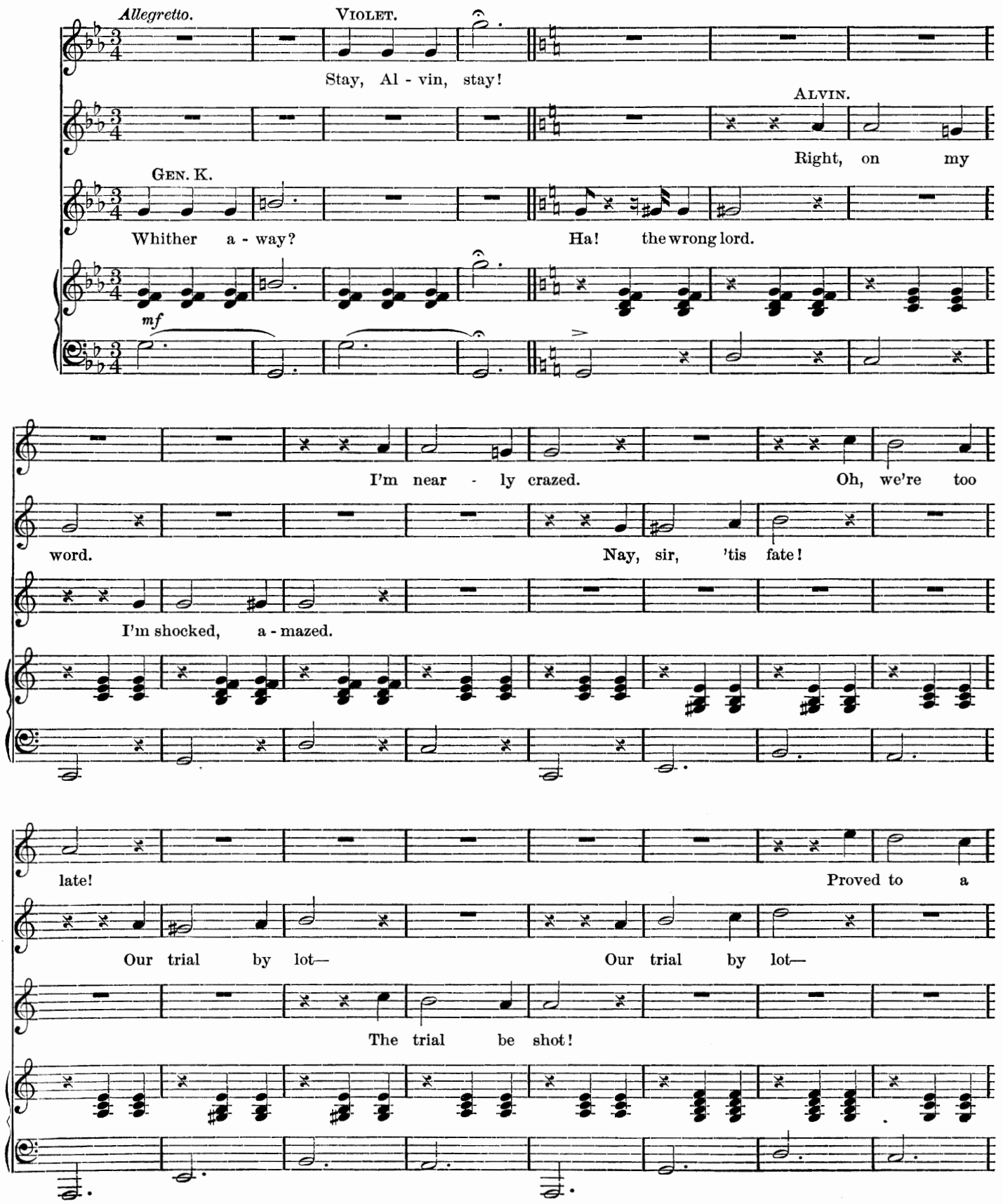
..... Oh, nev - er more. Yes, to live on, thus for


near thee. To guard thee, Watch o'er thee, To ev - er a-dore thee. Yes, ev - er A-
ev - er; See thee, hear thee, thee a - dore. Trust - ing,
dor - ing, Fate ev - er Im - plor - ing, Im - plor - ing That nev - er— Shall
hop - ing. we'll ne'er sev - er; Nev - er more!.....
(Alvin and Violet start to go off stage. Enter Gen. Knickerbocker confronting them.)
we love, E'er sev - - er.
..... Oh, nev - er more.
ff
Cal - - - an - - - do.
p

Oh! Destiny.

Soli and Trio. Violet, Alvin and Gen. Knickerbocker.

No. 3.



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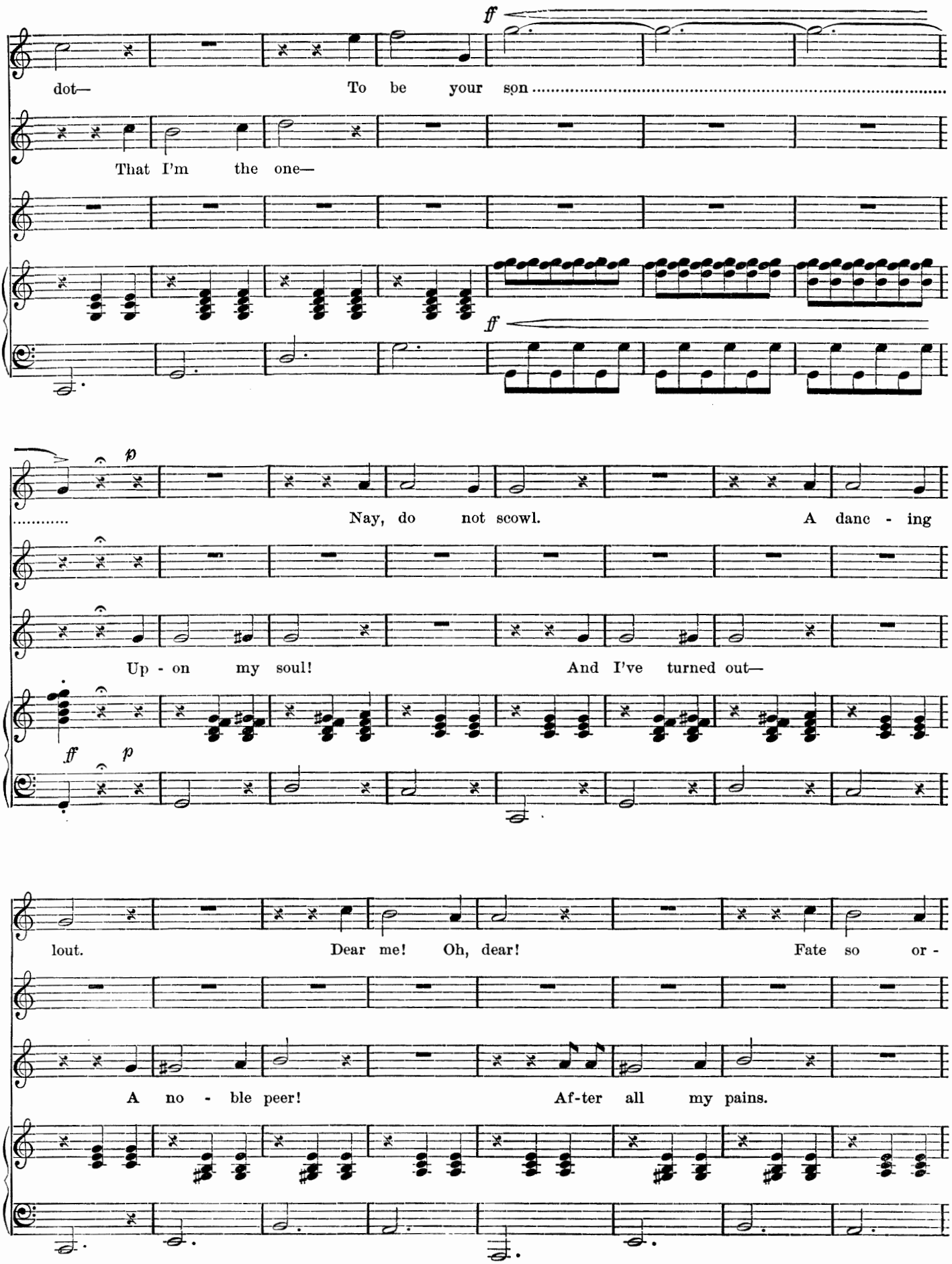
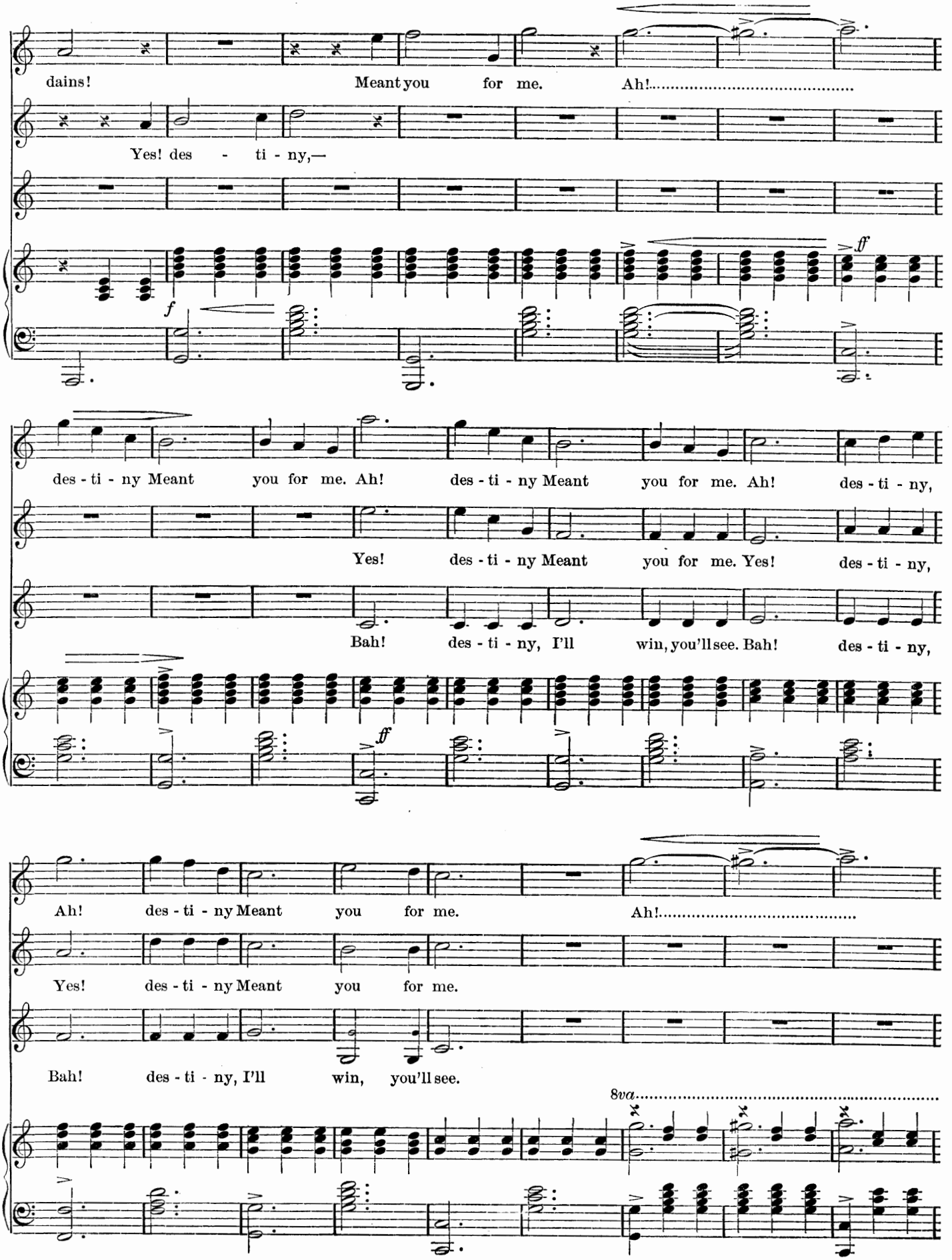
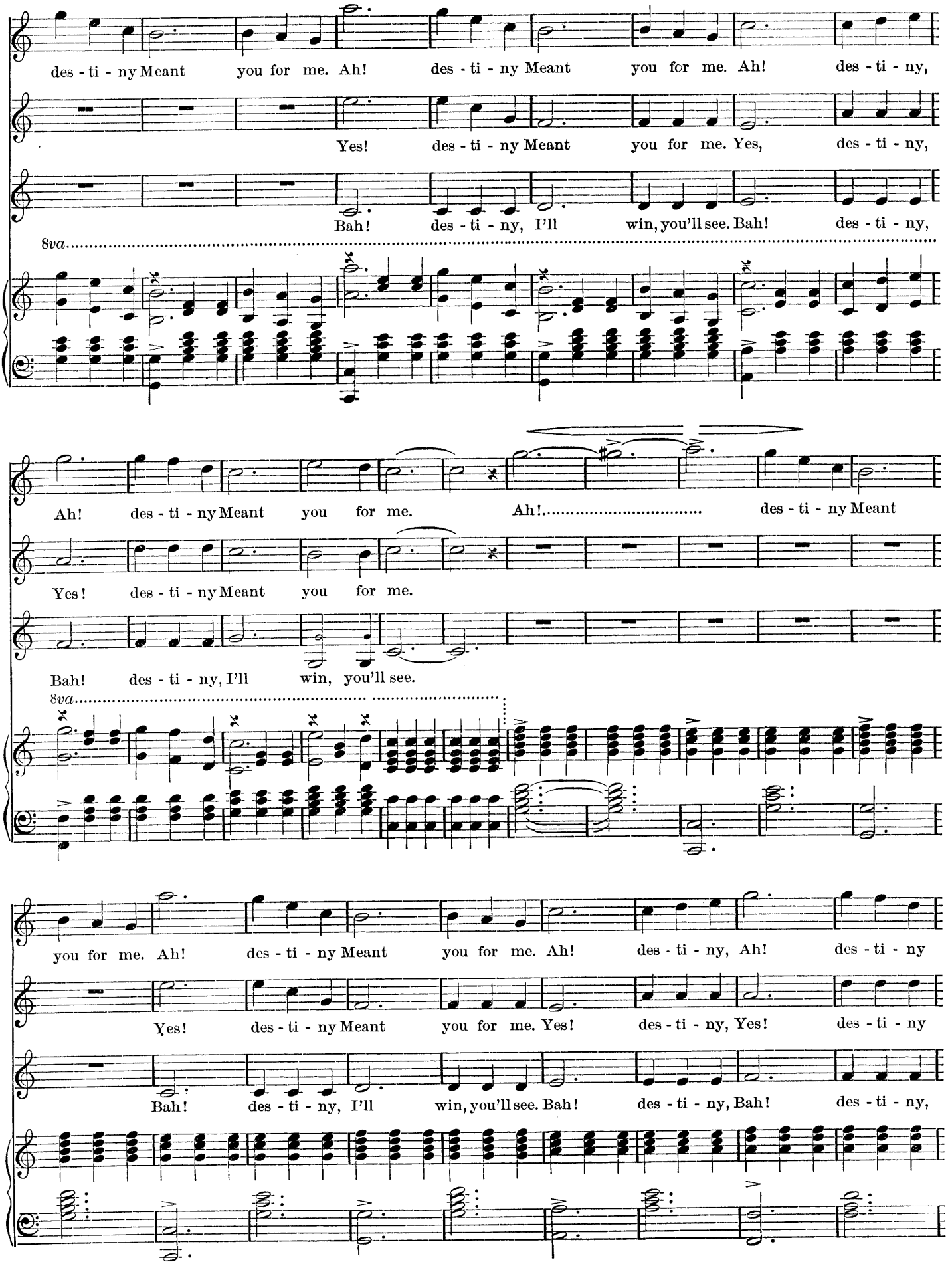
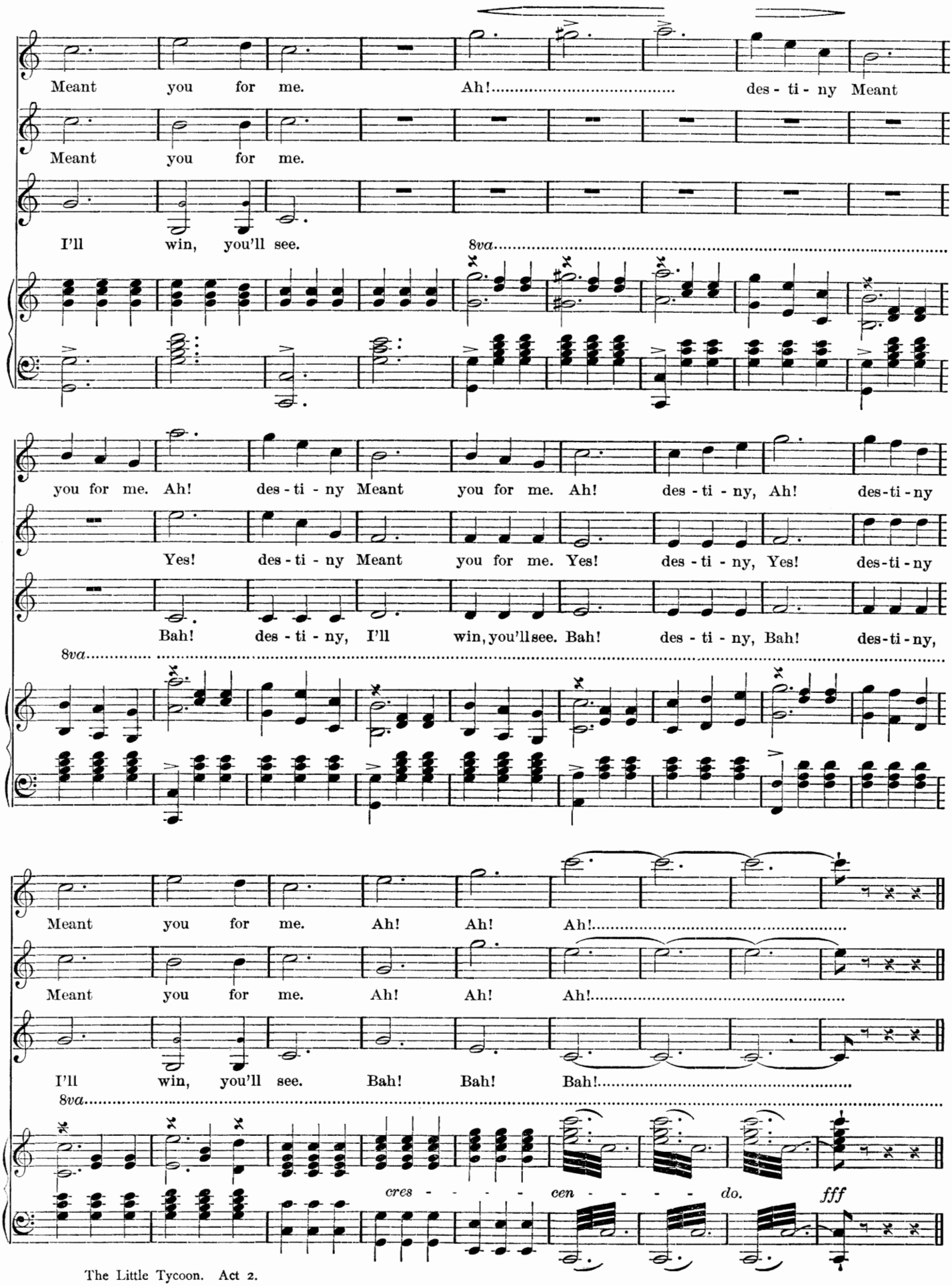

dot— To be your son
That I'm the one—
Nay, do not scowl. A danc - ing
Up - on my soul! And I've turned out—
lout. Dear me! Oh, dear! Fate so or -
A no - ble peer! Af-ter all my pains.


dains! Meant you for me. Ah!
Yes! des - ti - ny,—
f
ff
des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny,
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Yes! des - ti - ny,
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see. Bah! des - ti - ny,
ff
Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah!
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me.
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see.
8va


des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny,
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Yes, des - ti - ny,
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see. Bah! des - ti - ny,
8va
Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah!..... des - ti - ny Meant
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me.
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see.
8va
you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny, Ah! des - ti - ny
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Yes! des - ti - ny, Yes! des - ti - ny
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see. Bah! des - ti - ny, Bah! des - ti - ny,


Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant
Meant you for me.
I'll win, you'll see.
8va
you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny, Ah! des-ti-ny
Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Yes! des - ti - ny, Yes! des-ti-ny
Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see. Bah! des - ti - ny, Bah! des-ti-ny,
8va
Meant you for me. Ah! Ah! Ah!
Meant you for me. Ah! Ah! Ah!
I'll win, you'll see. Bah! Bah! Bah!
8va
cres - - - - - cen - - - - do.
fff

Oh! You Incense, You Madden Me.

No. 4. Violet, Alvin, Gen. Knickerbocker, Rufus and Brigands.

SOLO. GEN. KNICK. (*to* VIOLET.)

Oh!..... you incense, you madden me. So!.....

f *Allegro agitato.*

now, I'll lock you up you see; Or..... to my lord you'll married be. Yes, I'll lock you

ff *cres.*

TRIO. (VIOLET *and* ALVIN *to* GEN. K.)

in a cell, As deep as a pe-troleum well. V. Oh!..... you incense, you
A. Oh!..... you incense, you
GEN. K. Oh!..... you incense, you

rall. *f*

mad-den me. No,..... you'll ne'er lock me up you see; Nor.....
mad-den me. No,..... you'll ne'er lock her up you see; Nor.....
mad-den me. So,..... now I'll lock you up you see; Or.....

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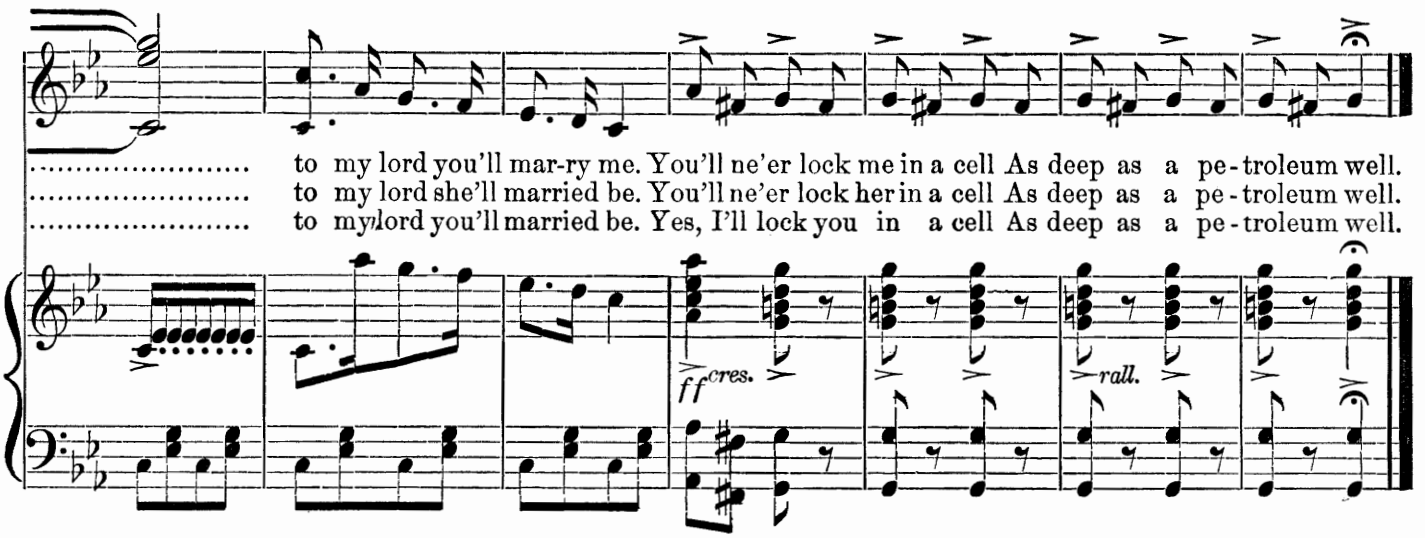
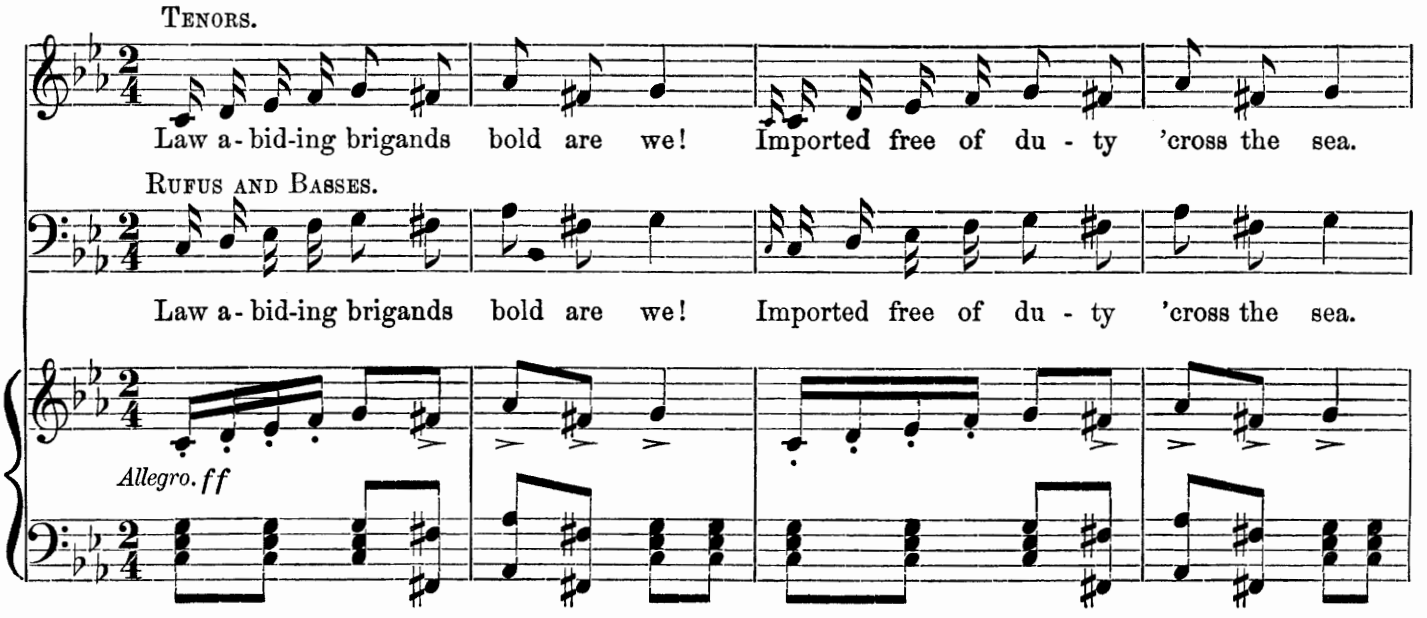
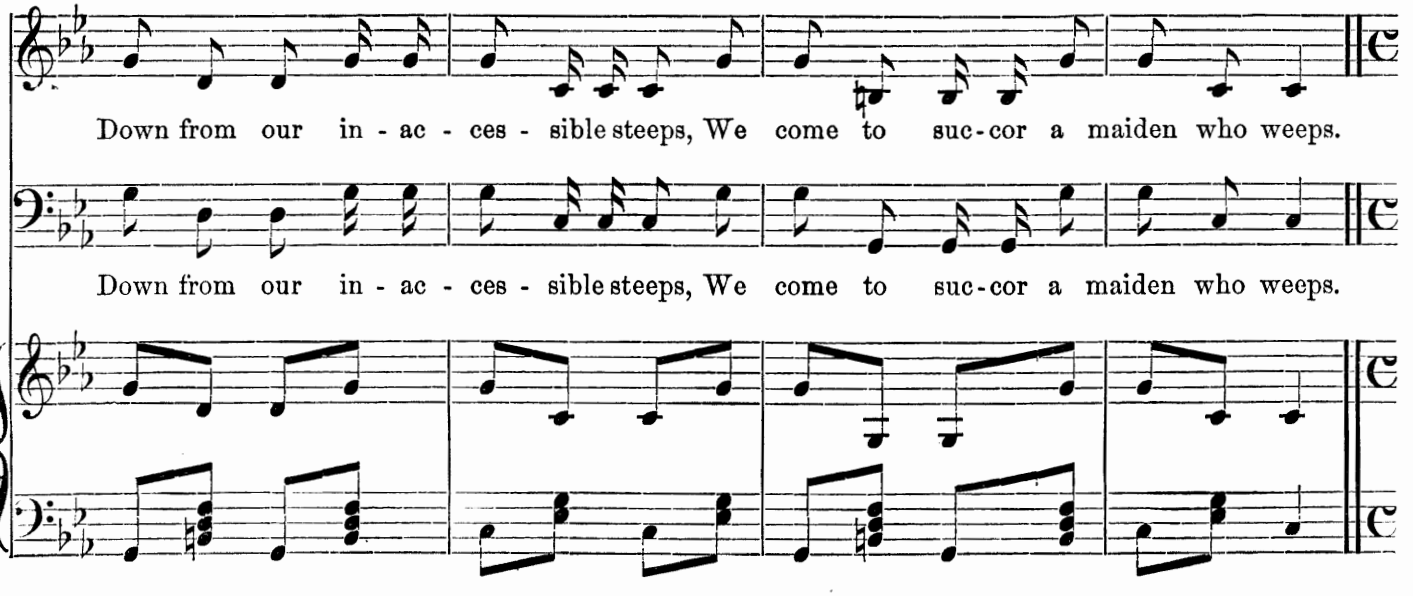
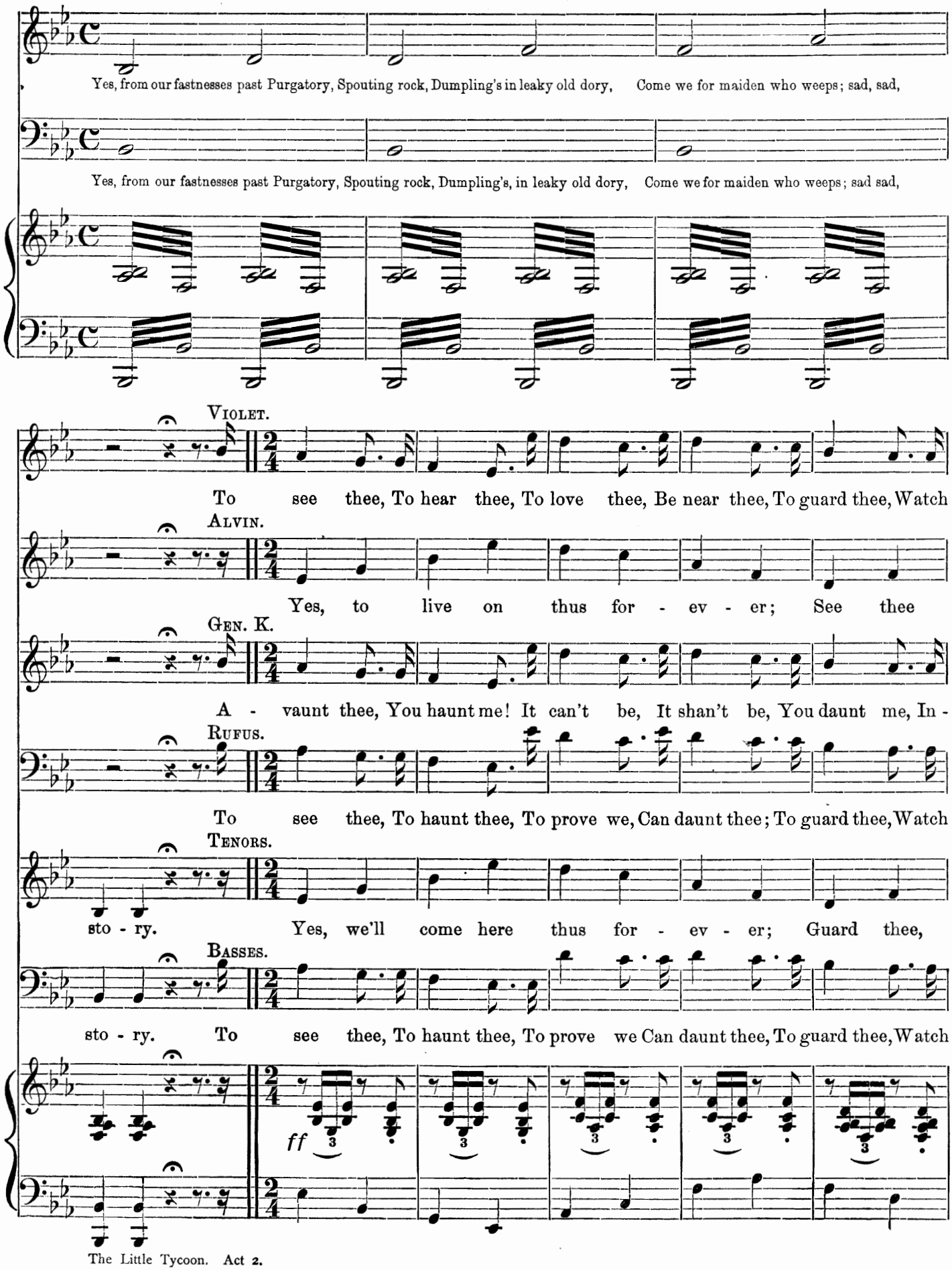
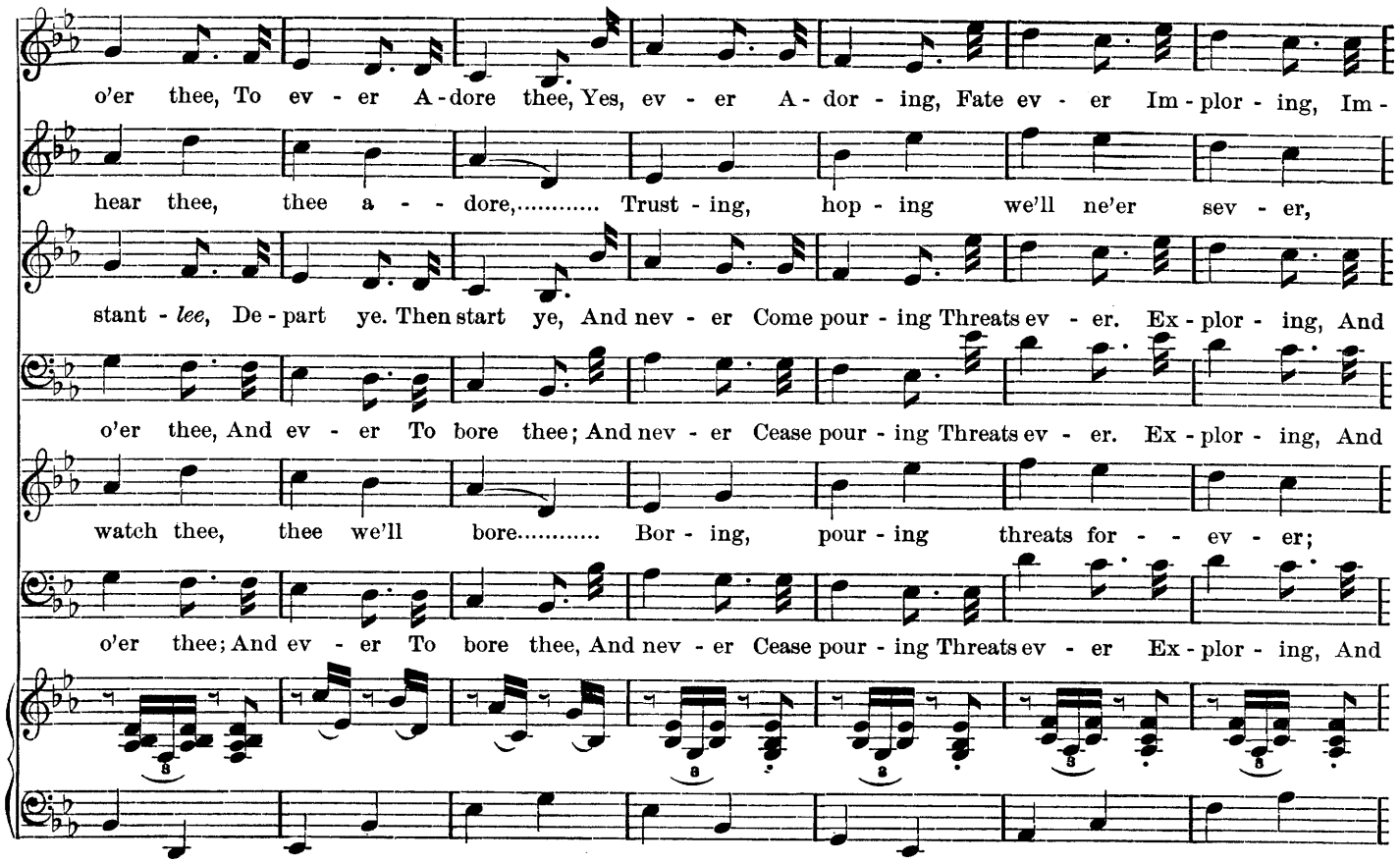


(*Enter* RUFUS *and* TOURISTS *disguised as brigands.*)

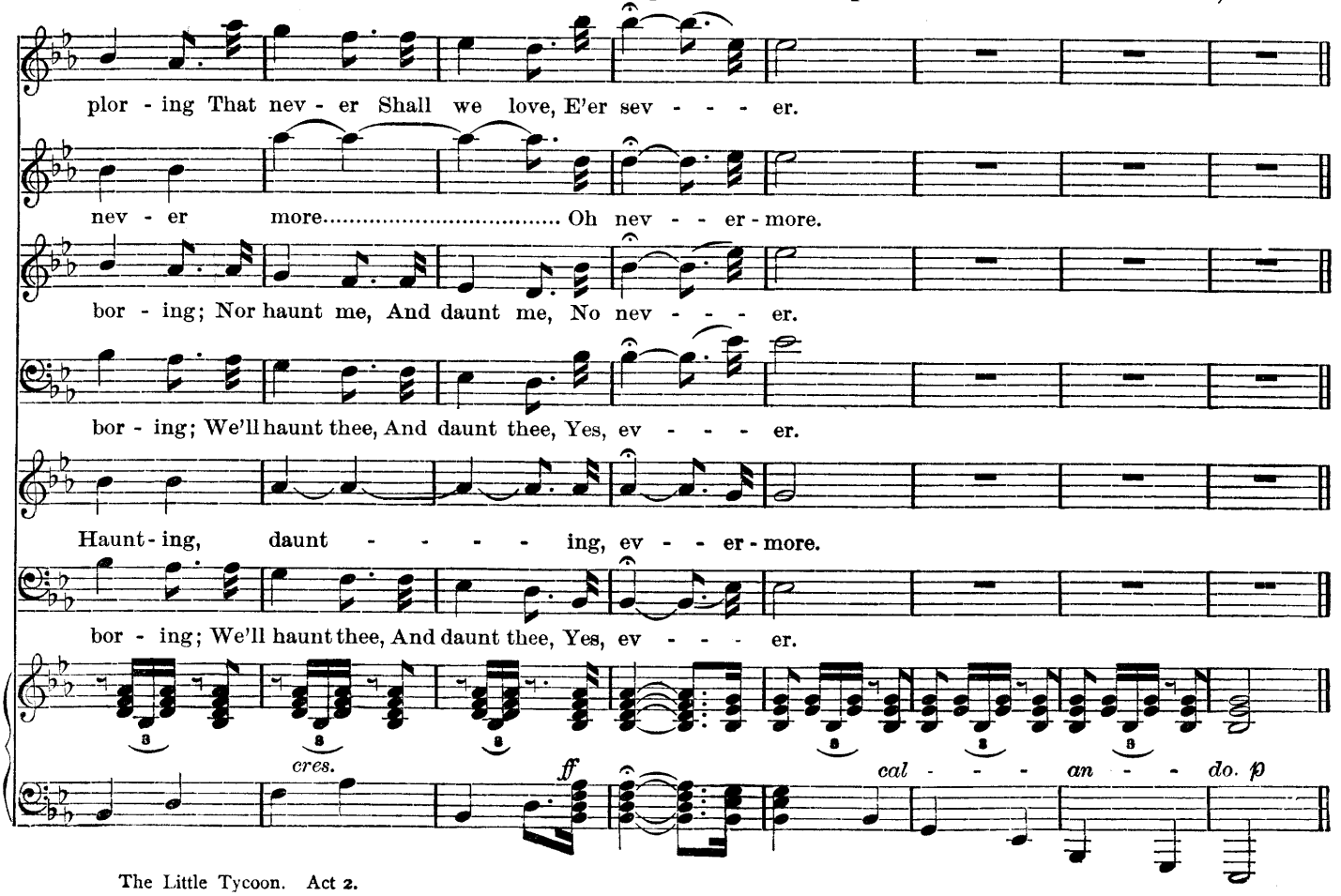


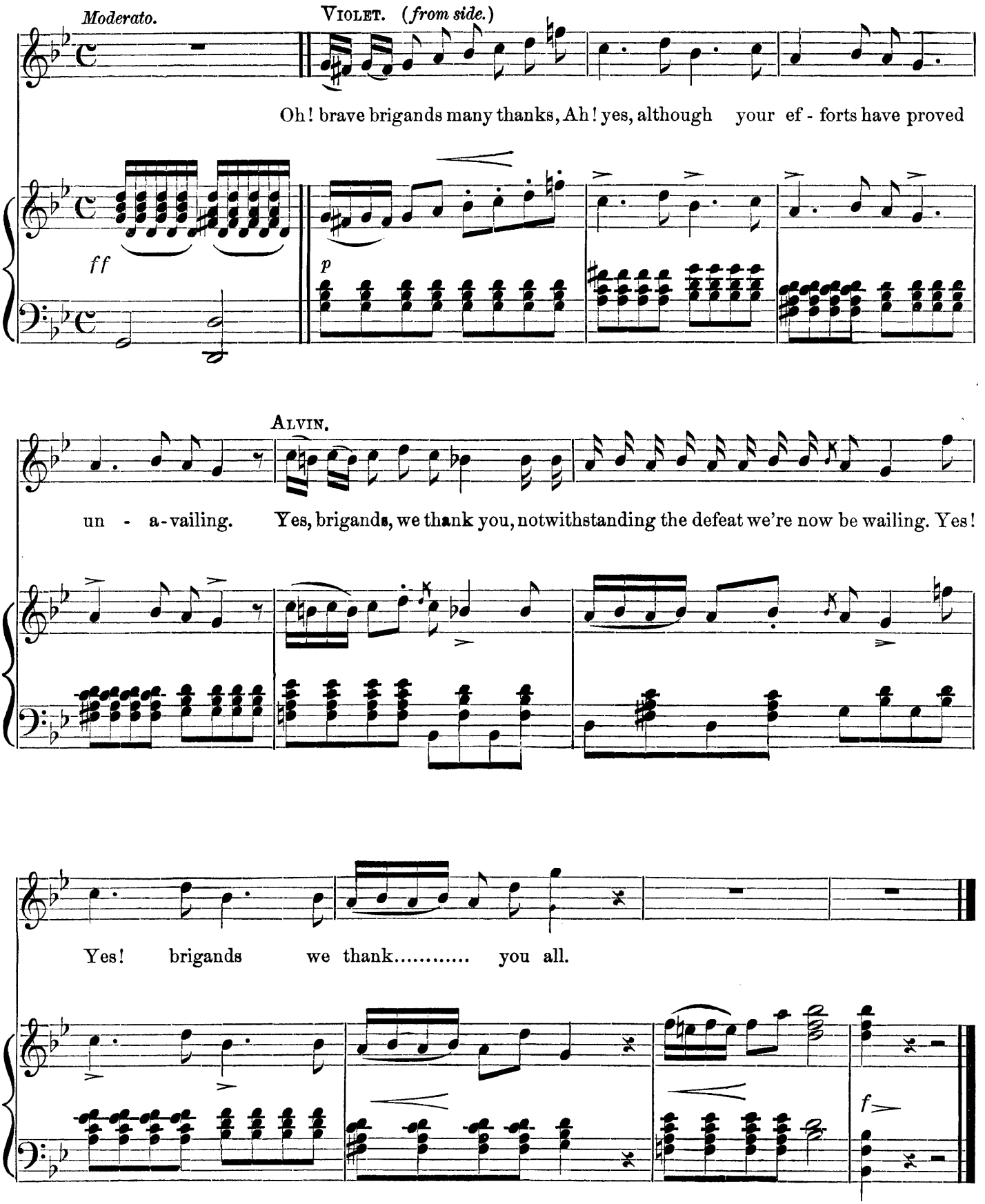



Yes, from our fastnesses past Purgatory, Spouting rock, Dumpling's in leaky old dory, Come we for maiden who weeps; sad, sad,
Yes, from our fastnesses past Purgatory, Spouting rock, Dumpling's, in leaky old dory, Come we for maiden who weeps; sad sad,
Violet.
To see thee, To hear thee, To love thee, Be near thee, To guard thee, Watch
Alvin.
Yes, to live on thus for - ev - er; See thee
Gen. K.
A - vaunt thee, You haunt me! It can't be, It shan't be, You daunt me, In -
Rufus.
To see thee, To haunt thee, To prove we, Can daunt thee; To guard thee, Watch
Tenors.
sto - ry. Yes, we'll come here thus for - ev - er; Guard thee,
Basses.
sto - ry. To see thee, To haunt thee, To prove we Can daunt thee, To guard thee, Watch
ff



(GEN. K. *Draws from his pocket a champagne bottle, points it at* BRIGANDS. *Cork pops.—* BRIGANDS *drop.* GEN. K. *siezes upon* VIOLET *and hurries her to side.*)



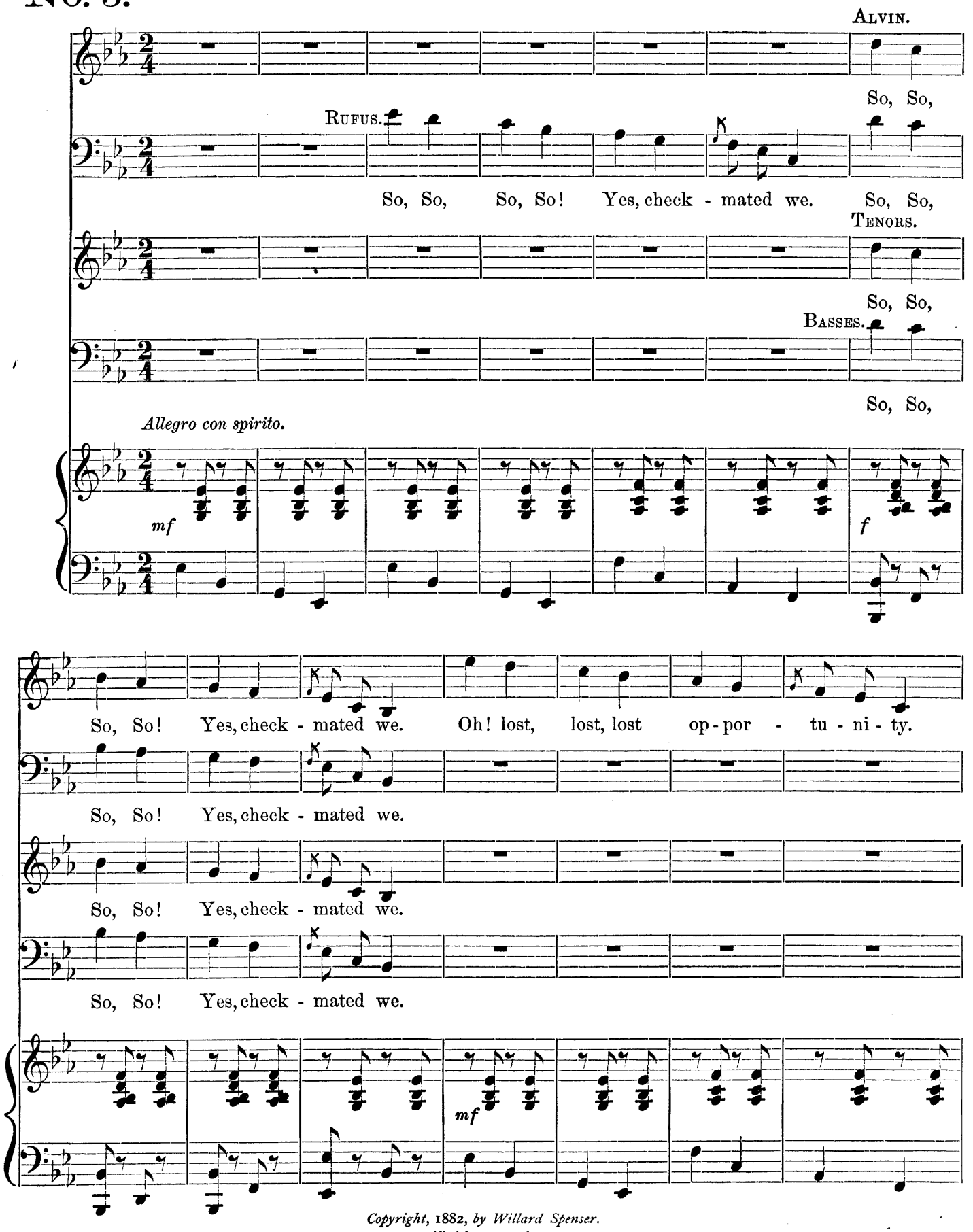


(VIOLET *breaks away from* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *and endeavors to reach* ALVIN, *but is intercepted and borne off hurriedly by her Father.*)

Checkmated We.

Rufus, Alvin and Chorus.

No. 5.



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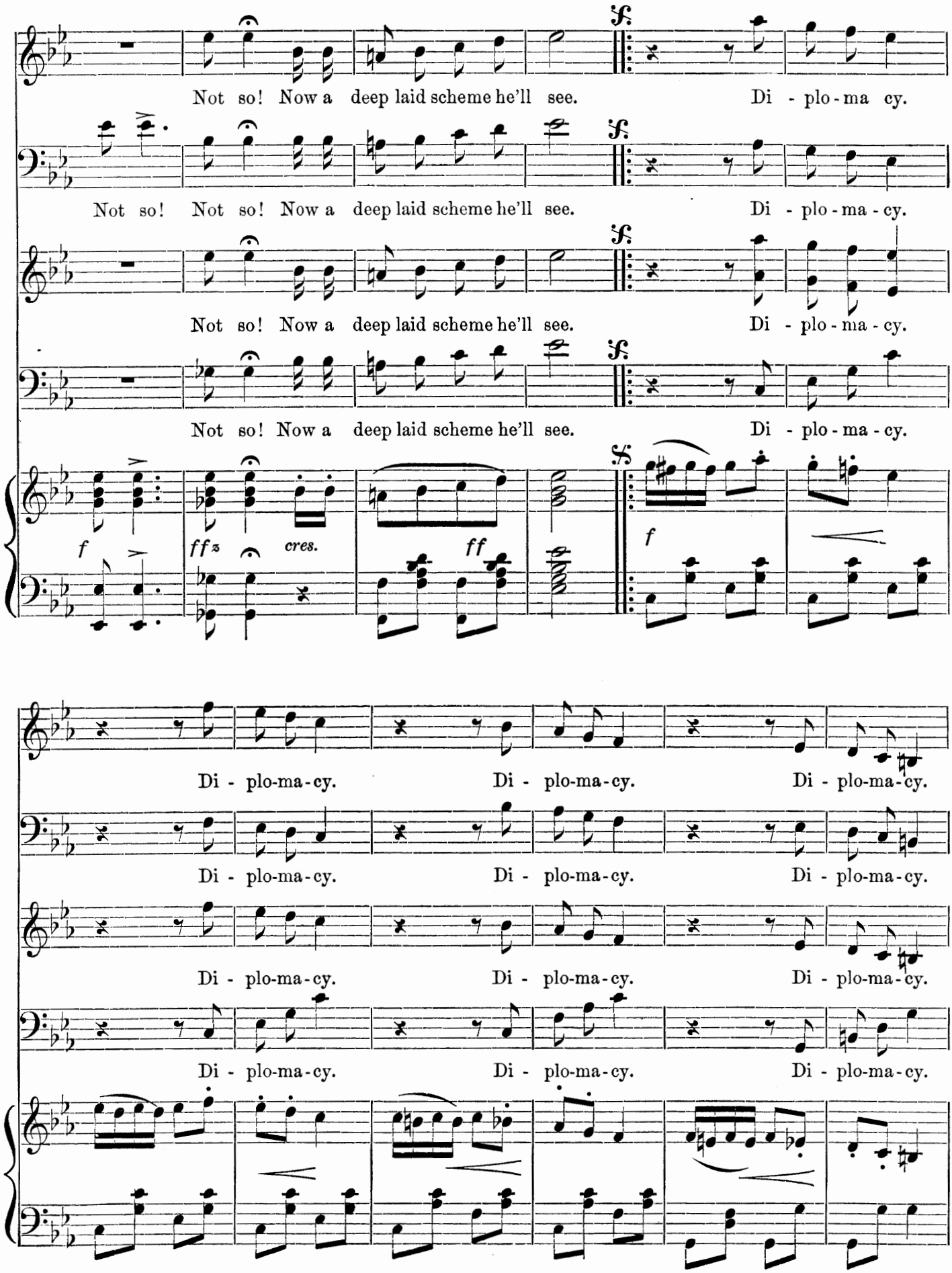
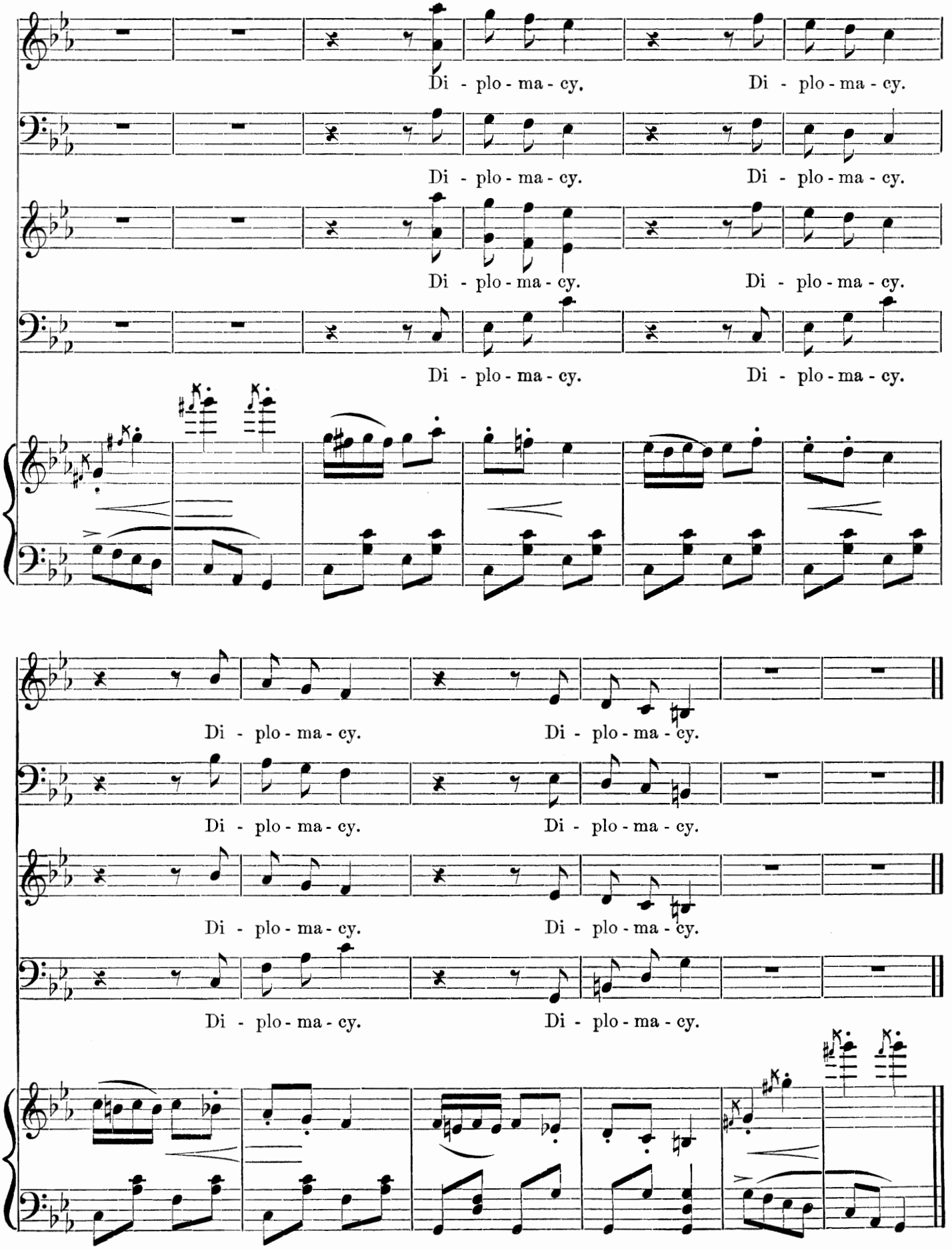
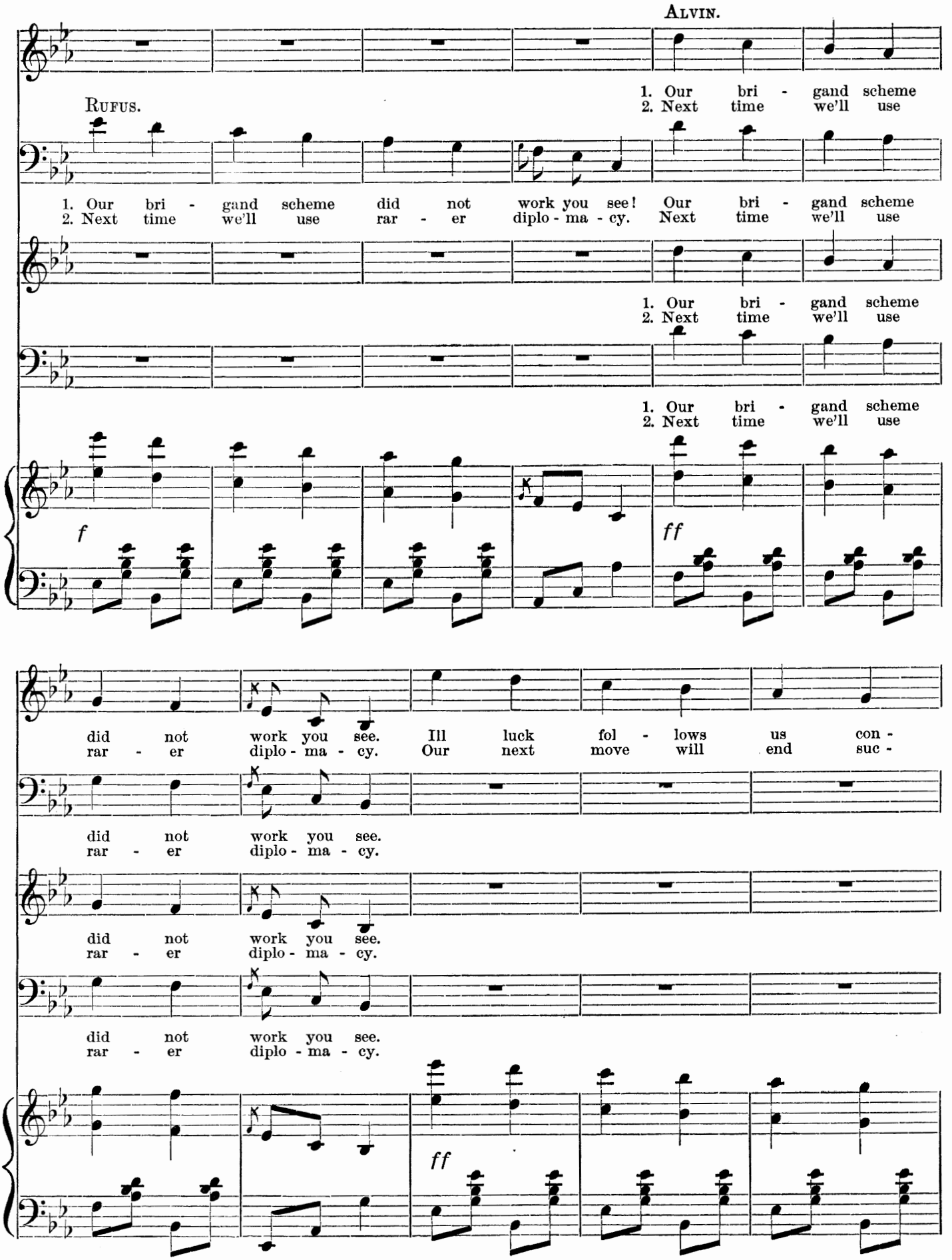
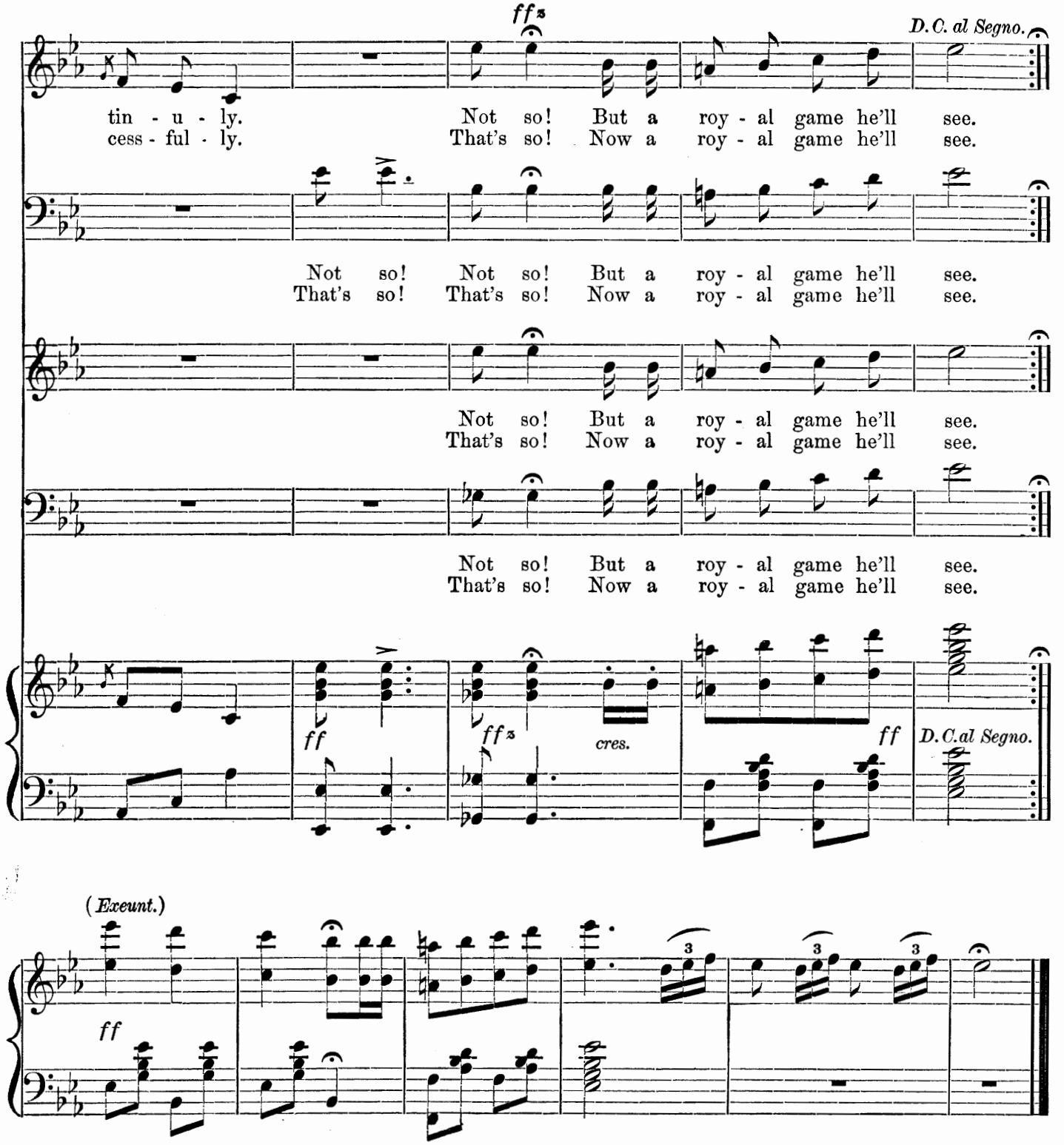

Not so! Now a deep laid scheme he'll see. Di - plo - ma cy.
Not so! Not so! Now a deep laid scheme he'll see. Di - plo - ma - cy.
Not so! Now a deep laid scheme he'll see. Di - plo - ma - cy.
Not so! Now a deep laid scheme he'll see. Di - plo - ma - cy.
f
ffz
cres.
ff
f
Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy.
Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy.
Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy.
Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy. Di - plo-ma-cy.


Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.
Di - plo - ma - cy.


ALVIN.
1. Our bri - gand scheme
2. Next time we'll use
RUFUS.
1. Our bri - gand scheme did not work you see! Our bri - gand scheme
2. Next time we'll use rar - er diplo - ma - cy. Next time we'll use
1. Our bri - gand scheme
2. Next time we'll use
1. Our bri - gand scheme
2. Next time we'll use
f
ff
did not work you see. Ill luck fol - lows us con -
rar - er diplo - ma - cy. Our next move will end suc -
did not work you see.
rar - er diplo - ma - cy.
did not work you see.
rar - er diplo - ma - cy.
did not work you see.
rar - er diplo - ma - cy.
ff



[*Enter* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *greatly excited followed by* MONTGOMERY.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Here in my own house! (*walks up and down.*) And I a Knickerbocker! Now when I was a boy it never could have happened. (*to* MONTGOMERY.) Assemble my men. Scour the country! Capture them!

MONTGOMERY.—Who?

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Lunatics—fantastically dressed, go!

MONTGOMERY.—I go.

[*Exit* MONTGOMERY.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—I'll see if these lunatics cannot be chained. No, no—no chains. (*frightened.*) I've had enough of chains. Hived. Hived is good. We still live! I'll have them hived.

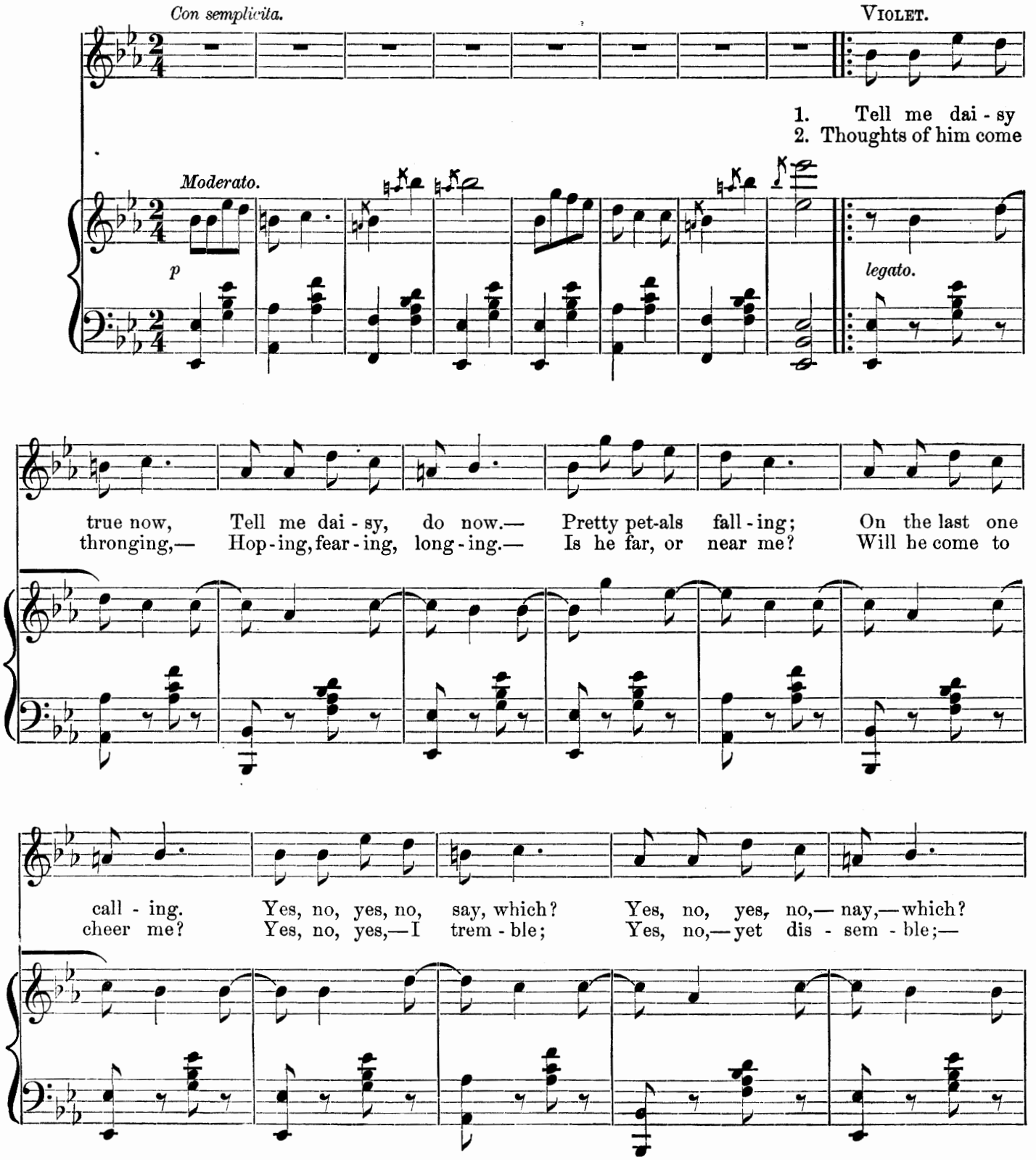
[*Exit* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.]

Tell Me Daisy.

Song.—Violet.

[*Enter* Violet *from lawn through entrance at back, with a bunch of daisies in her hand. Selects one, slowly pulling off petals while singing.*]

No. 6.



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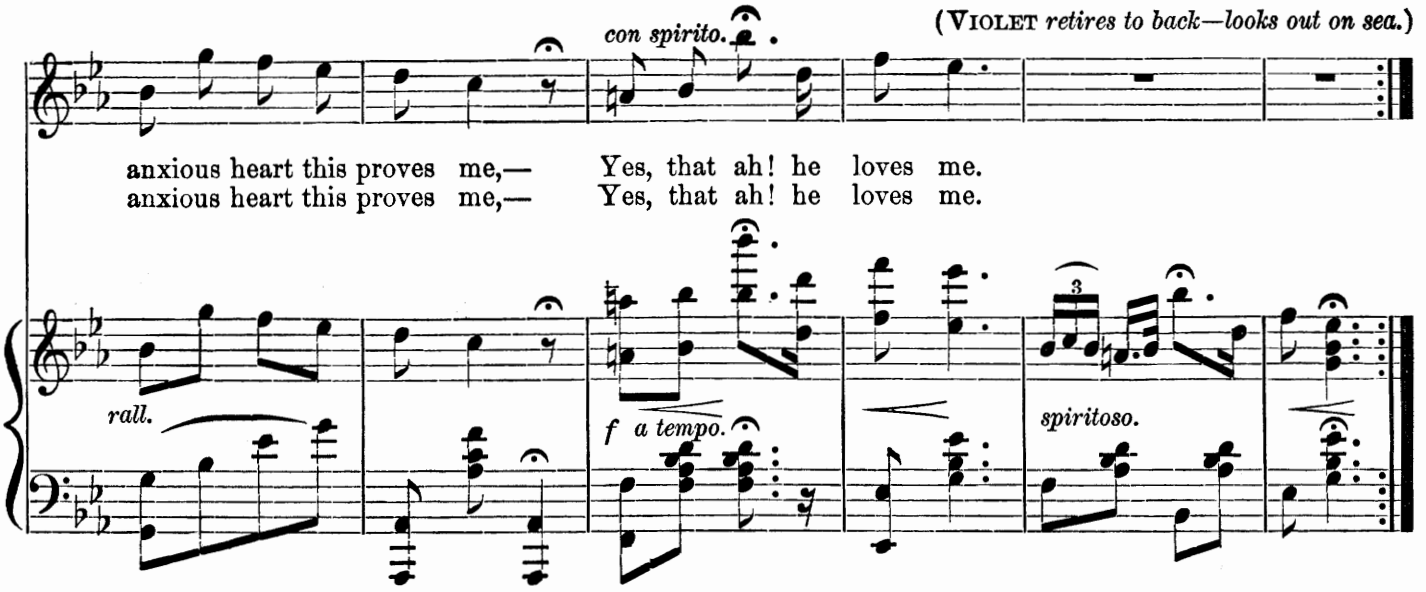

[*Enter* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—My men shew such zeal they will hive them all.

VIOLET.—(*Aside, coming listlessly forward.*) They'll not catch one of them.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Did you say they'll catch them? To be sure they will.

[*Enter* TEDDY.]

TEDDY.—Me Lord Dolphin overlooks the mistake an' will call this evening, an' sinds this. (*Hands package to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Opening package.*) The diamond engagement ring. Ah, Violet to-night's the night. There! (*Hands ring to* VIOLET.)

VIOLET.—(*Taking ring throws it across stage.*) THERE!

TEDDY.—(*Going up to foot lights puts hand to side of mouth.*) The ring don't phit; but the Gin'ral'll worry her into it yit.

[*Exit* TEDDY.]

[*Enter* MONTGOMERY.]

MONTGOMERY.—The men could not find the lunatics, sir, but they captured the Polo Club.

VIOLET.—(*Laughs.*) Such zeal should surely be rewarded. (*Laughs again.*)

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Excitedly.*) The Polo Club! What an unparalleled mischance! I shall have to apologize.

[*Enter* FOOTMAN *with a large letter—hands to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.]

[*Exeunt* MONTGOMERY *and* FOOTMAN.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Reading letter; orchestra playing softly "Doomed Am I."*) "His Royal Highness Sham, Great Tycoon of Japan,"—(*looks up from letter.*) Am I awake? (*reads.*)"do himself and the Great Knickerbocker the honor to come with much follower. Make grand call at his grand villa." (*looks up from letter.*) We still live! (*reads:*) "Signed: Gull-gull, interpreter to His Royal Highness Sham, Great Tycoon of Japan." There, Violet! And every thing Japanese all the rage. Never was there such a craze for every thing that's Japan*ase*.

VIOLET.—(*Scornfully.*) Great Tycoon or great Panjadora, it's all the same to me. (*rising listlessly from arm chair, where she had thrown herself, walks to back and looks out on sea.*)

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Rings bell in great excitement. Enter* MONTGOMERY.) Assemble all the servants. Have them make great preperations for a grand fête. To-night's the night! See that Japanese flags wave every where—that Japanese lanterns hang every where—that every one is attired in full Japanese costume. Spare no cost. Show what a Knickerbocker can do. To-night's the night.

[*Exit* MONTGOMERY *rubbing his head.*]

[*Enter* FOOTMAN; *hands letter to* GEN. KNICKRRBOCKER. *Exit* FOOTMAN.]

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Reads; orchestra playing "Doomed Am I."*) "Miss Hurricane, Miss Dolly Dimple, and young ladies accept Gen. Knickerbocker's kind invitation to spend a few days at his charming Villa; and will be there this evening." There, Violet,—just in time. I had almost forgotten. To-night's the night.

VIOLET.—(*Coming eagerly forward.*) Dolly Dimple! Miss Hurricane!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—A surprise for you my dear. You'll see faces enough now. Go dress yourself elegantly in Japanese costume in honor of this occasion. Never was there such a craze, for every thing that's Japan*ase*. And Lord Dolphin's to be present.

VIOLET.—(*Contemptuously.*) The eternal Lord Dolphin!

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Lord Dolphin, Sham Great Tycoon of Japan, the Polo Club, the—the—Miss Hurricane, Miss Dimple, and—But come! To-night's the night. (*Gives arm to* VIOLET. *Exeunt.*)

Yes, We've All Seen Sham.

Chorus of Japanese Maidens.

No. 7.

(*Enter* DOLLY *and* TOURIST-MAIDENS *in* JAPANESE *Costume.*)

ENSEMBLE.

Yes, we've all seen Sham, Great

Moderato.

Tycoon of Japan, Ty - coon, Ta! Ta! And we find him quite an

el - e - va - ted man. High-moon, Ta! Ta! And Gull - gull, who comes from

ff

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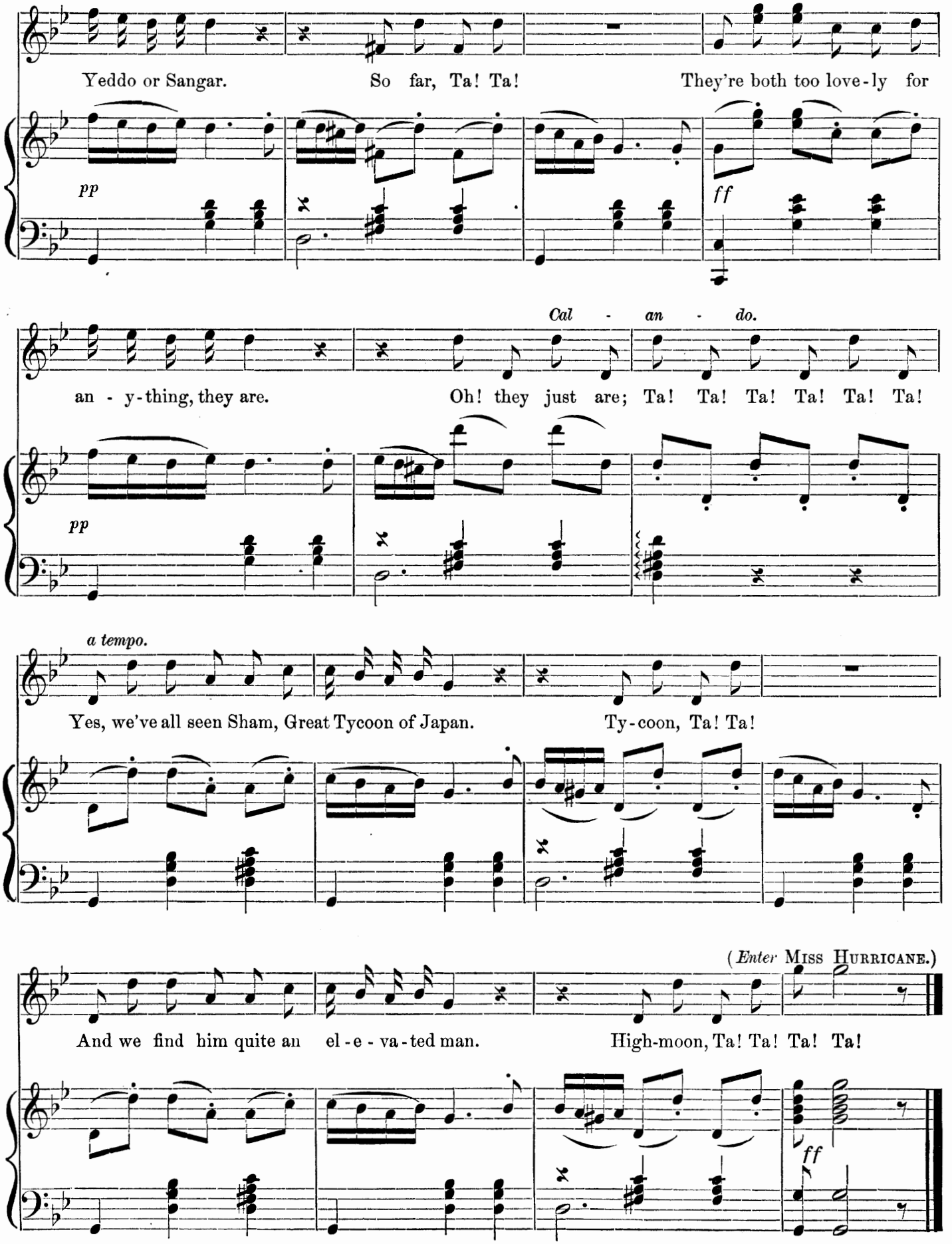
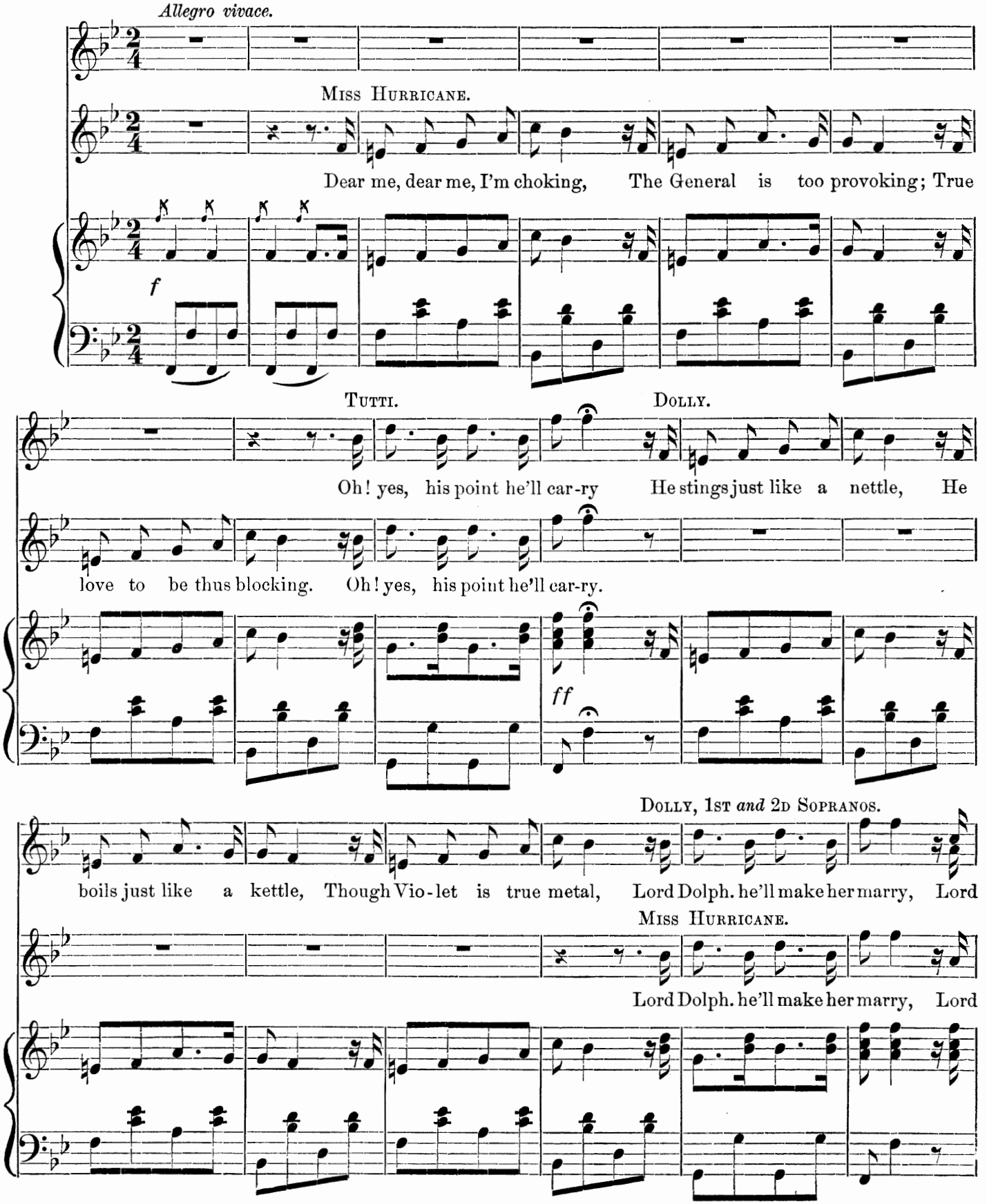

Yeddo or Sangar.
So far, Ta! Ta!
They're both too love-ly for
pp
ff
Cal - an - do.
an - y-thing, they are.
Oh! they just are; Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!
pp
a tempo.
Yes, we've all seen Sham, Great Tycoon of Japan.
Ty-coon, Ta! Ta!
(Enter Miss Hurricane.)
And we find him quite an el-e-va-ted man.
High-moon, Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!
ff

Speak Low, Walls Have Ears.

Miss Hurricane, Dolly and Tourist-Maidens.

No. 7. (a)

Allegro vivace.



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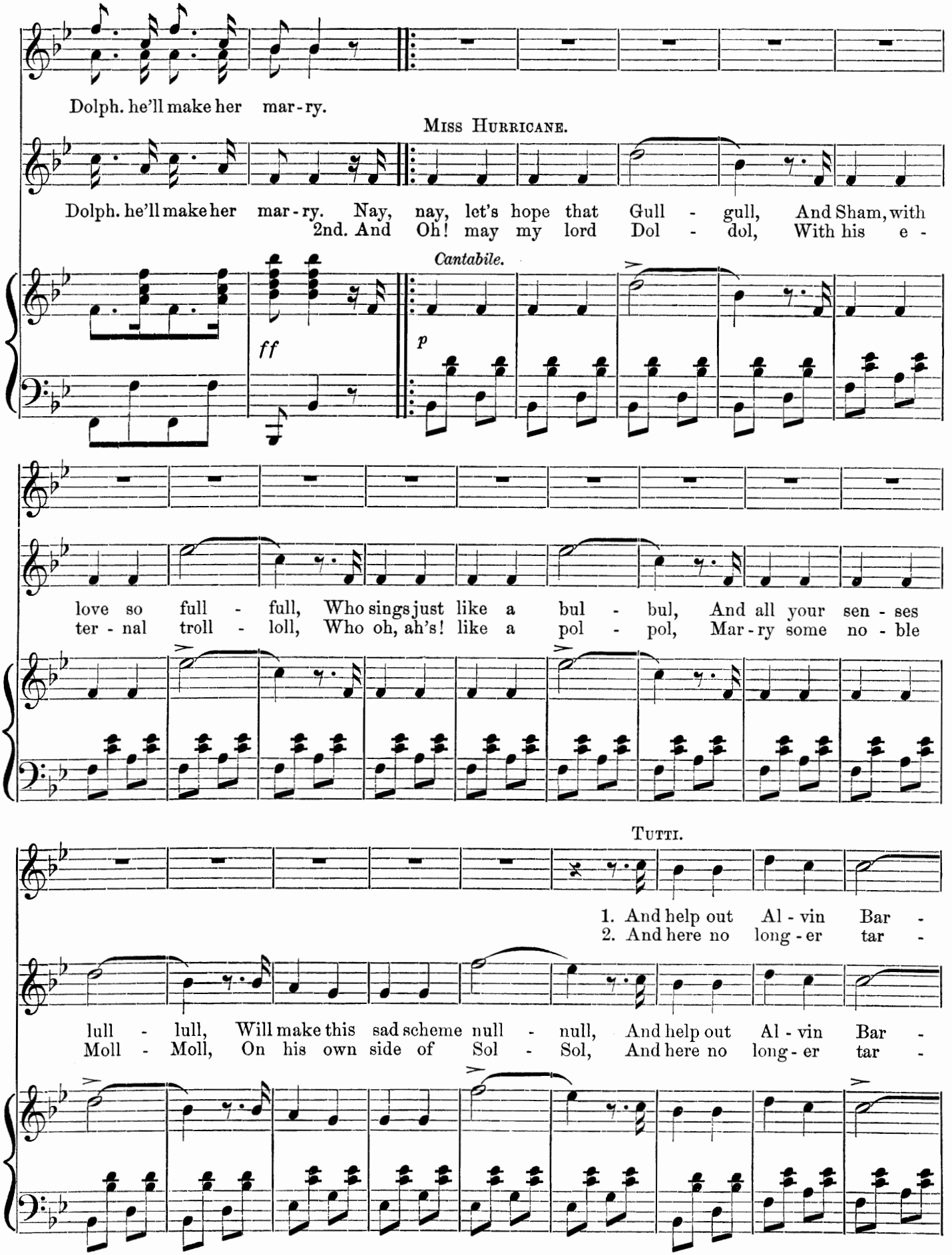
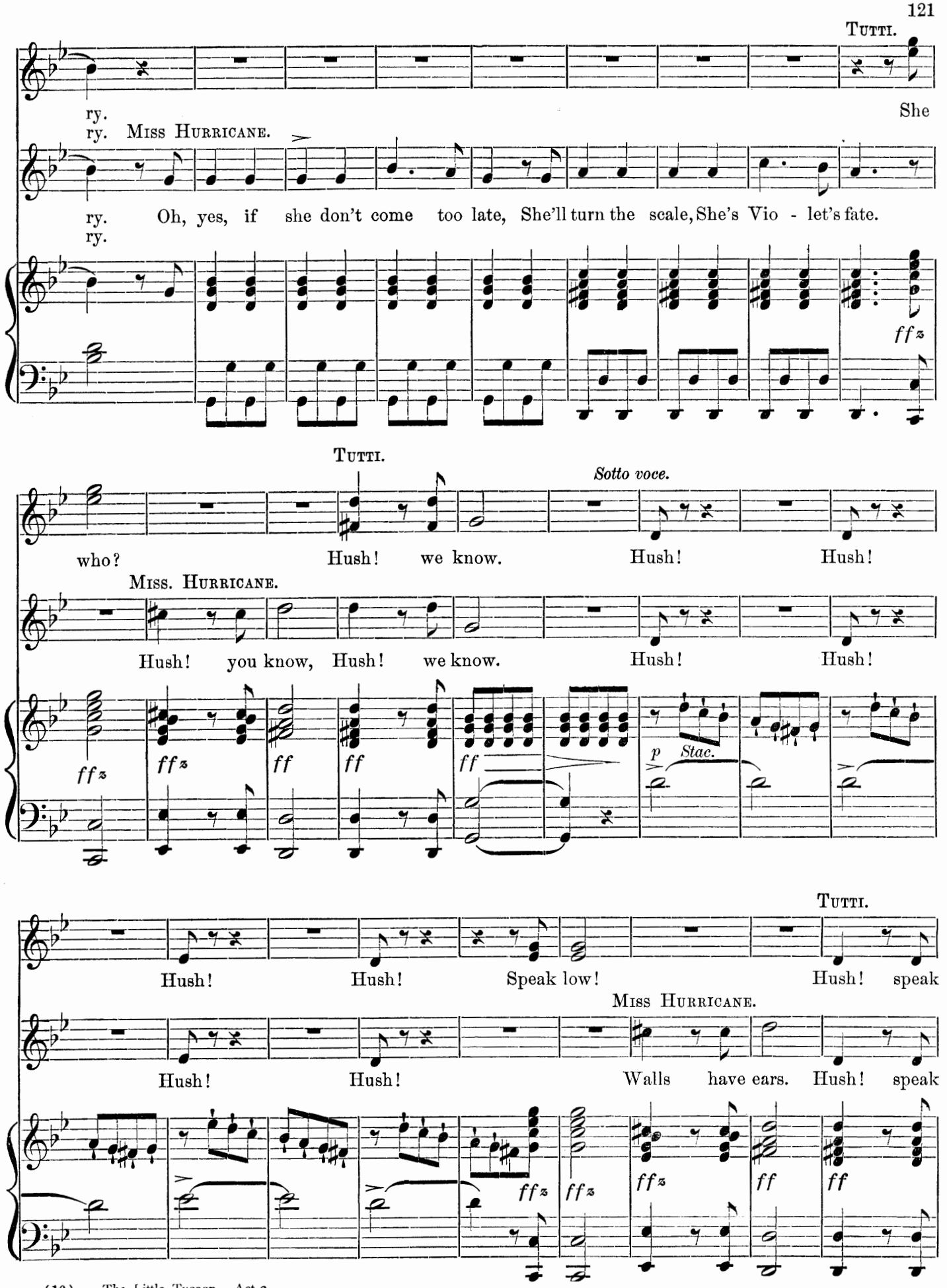
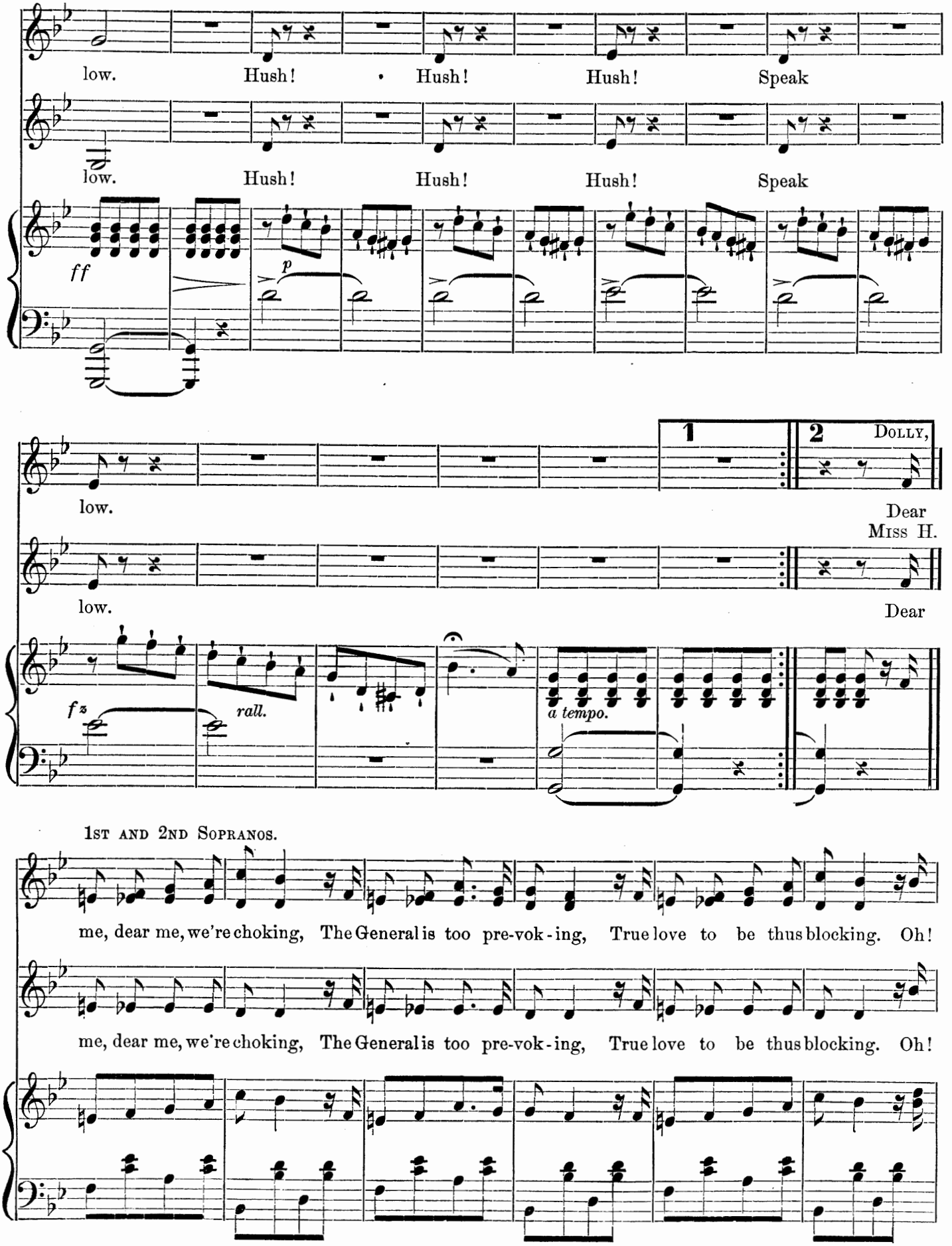
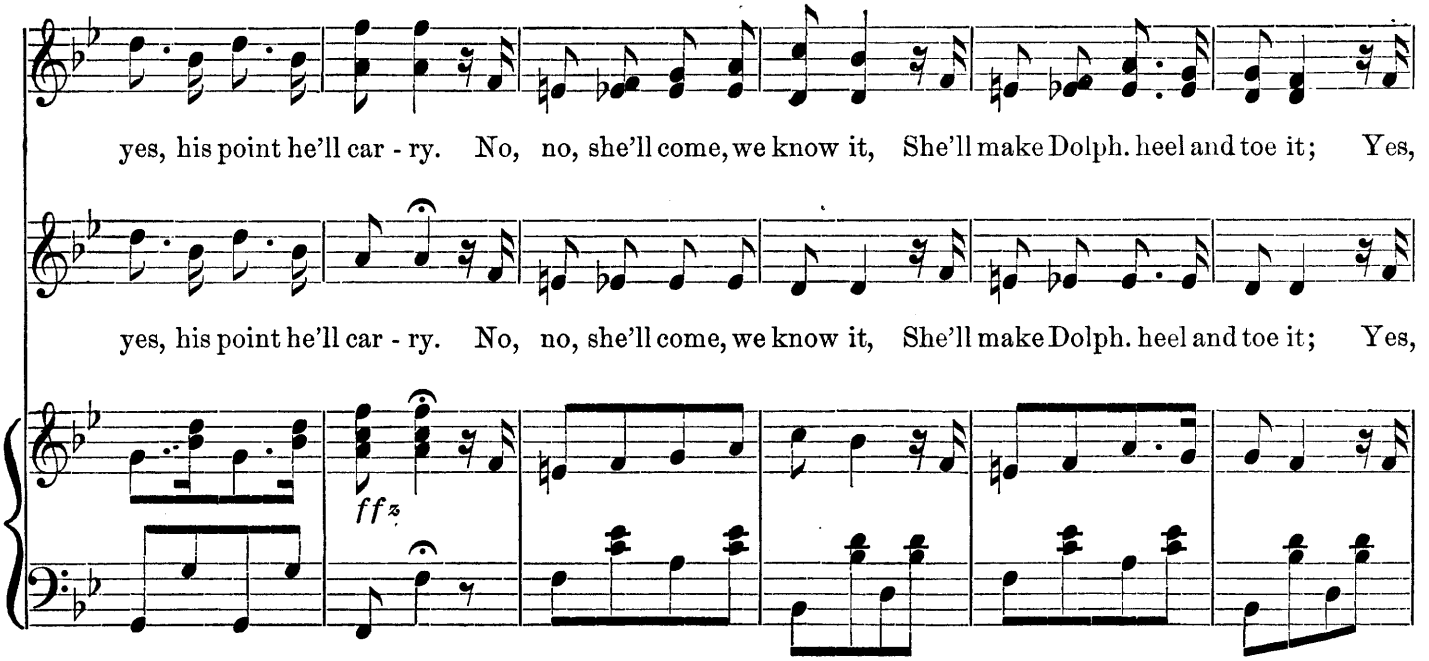
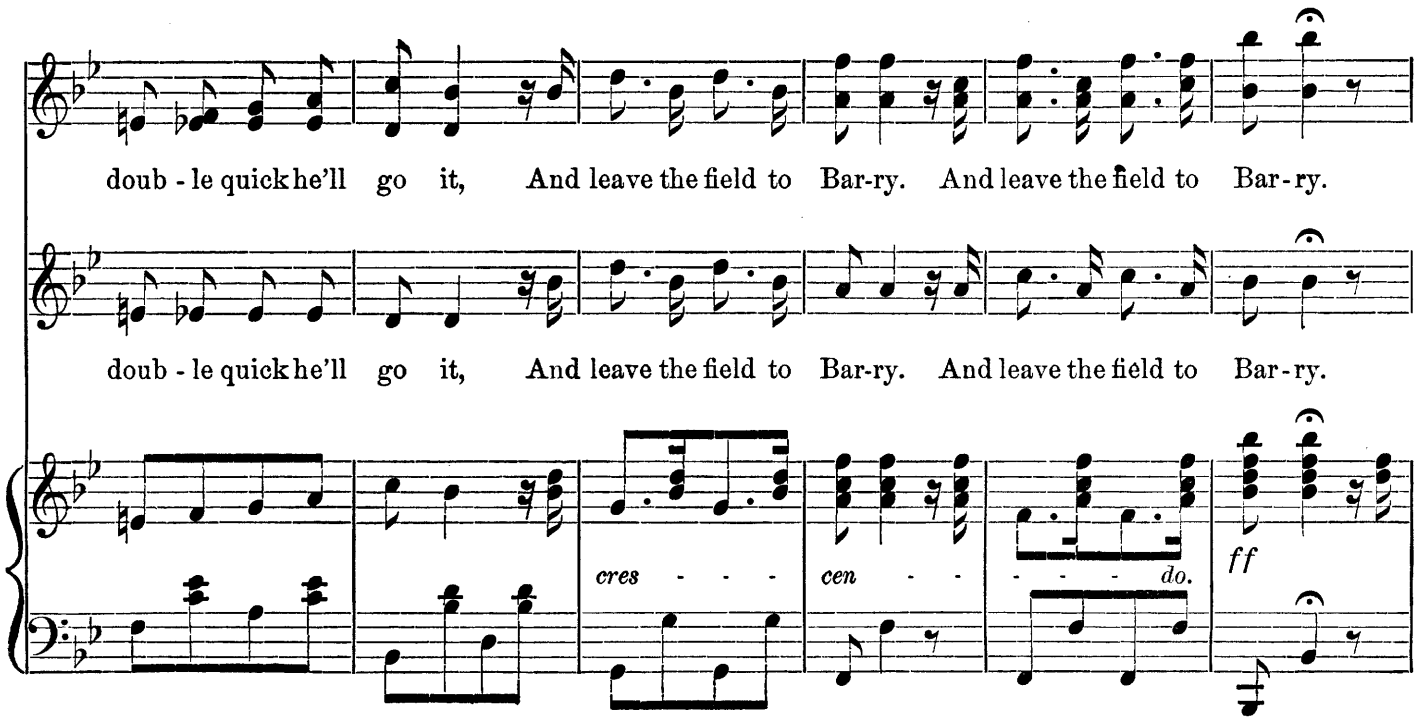

Dolph. he'll make her mar-ry.
Miss Hurricane.
Dolph. he'll make her mar-ry. Nay, nay, let's hope that Gull - gull, And Sham, with
2nd. And Oh! may my lord Dol - dol, With his e -
Cantabile.
ff
p
love so full - full, Who sings just like a bul - bul, And all your sen - ses
ter - nal troll - loll, Who oh, ah's! like a pol - pol, Mar-ry some no - ble
Tutti.
1. And help out Al - vin Bar -
2. And here no long - er tar -
lull - lull, Will make this sad scheme null - null, And help out Al - vin Bar -
Moll - Moll, On his own side of Sol - Sol, And here no long - er tar -

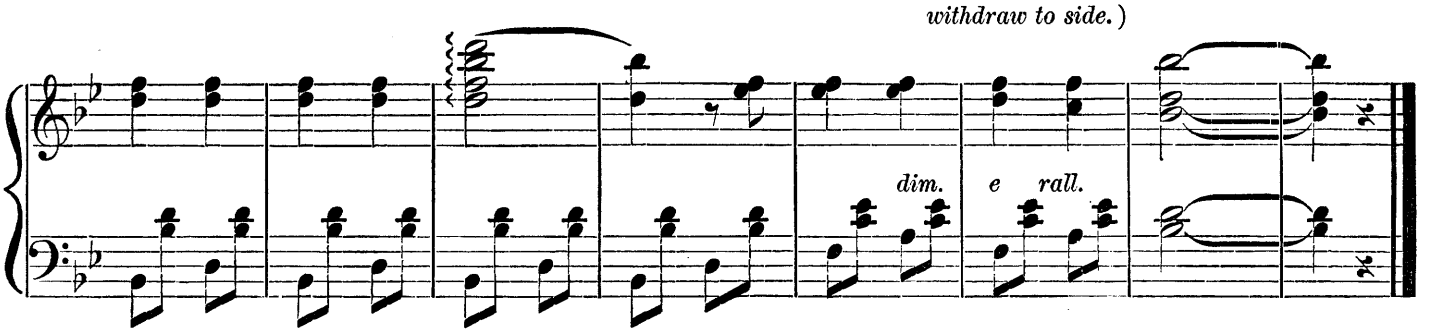

Tutti.
ry.
She
ry. Miss Hurricane.
ry. Oh, yes, if she don't come too late, She'll turn the scale, She's Vio - let's fate.
ry.
ffz
Tutti.
Sotto voce.
who?
Hush! we know.
Hush! Hush!
Miss. Hurricane.
Hush! you know, Hush! we know.
Hush! Hush!
ffz
ffz
ff
ff
ff
p
Stac.
Tutti.
Hush! Hush! Speak low! Hush! speak
Miss Hurricane.
Hush! Hush! Walls have ears. Hush! speak
ffz
ffz
ffz
ff
ff


low. Hush! Hush! Hush! Speak
low. Hush! Hush! Hush! Speak
ff
p
low.
1
2
Dolly,
Dear
Miss H.
low.
Dear
fz
rall.
a tempo.
1st and 2nd Sopranos.
me, dear me, we're choking, The General is too pre-vok-ing, True love to be thus blocking. Oh!
me, dear me, we're choking, The General is too pre-vok-ing, True love to be thus blocking. Oh!





(Miss Hurricane, Dolly *and* Tourist-Maidens. *withdraw to side.*)

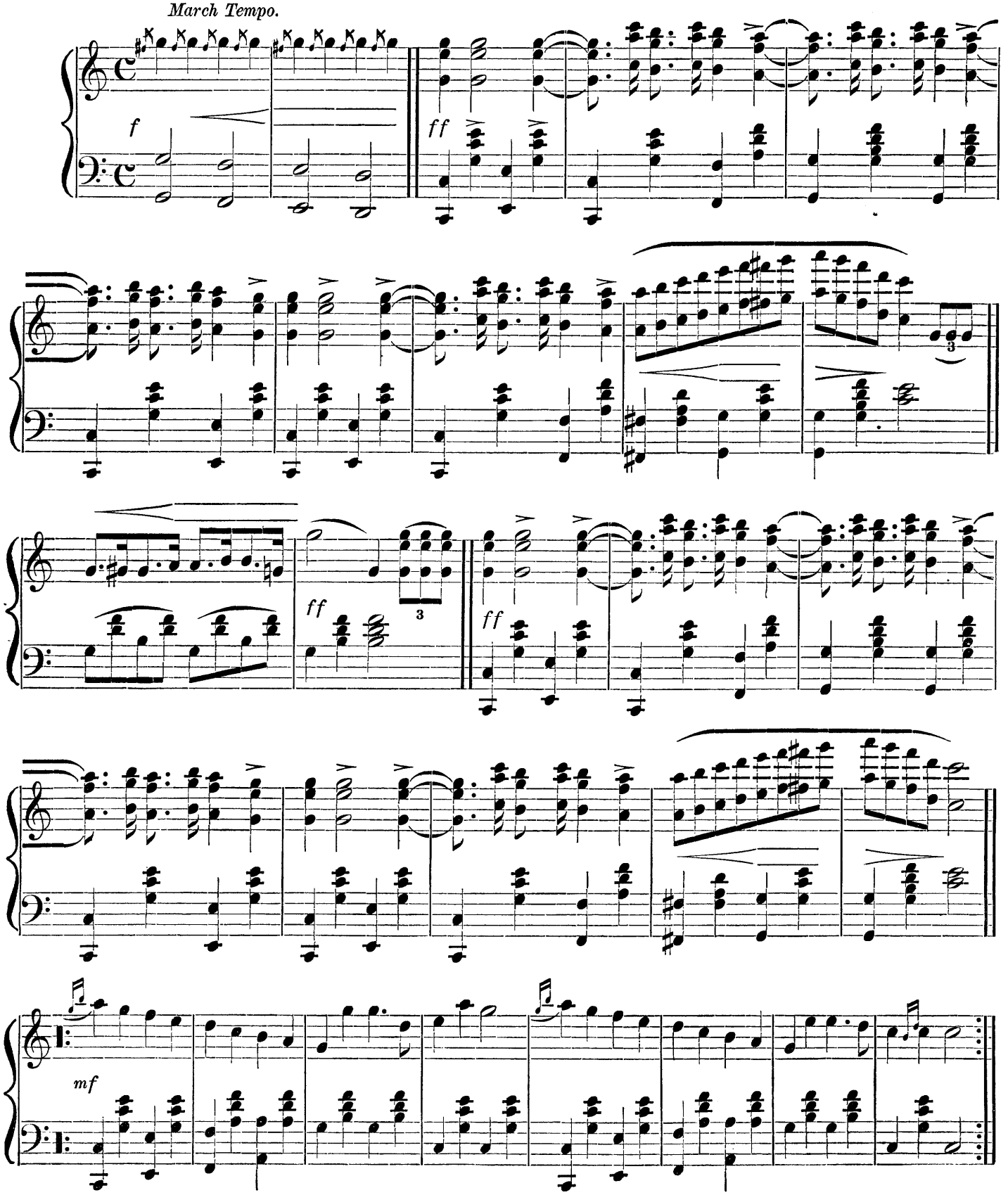


Tycoon March.

Entrance of The Great Tycoon *and* Suite, Gen. Knickerbocker, Violet, Lord Dolphin, Teddy *and* The Polo Club.

No. 8.

March Tempo.



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8va.....loco.

p cres.

ff

ff

p ff

(GEN. KNICKERBOCKER *with much ceremony seats* THE GREAT TYCOON *on throne.*)

ff ff accel.

8va...

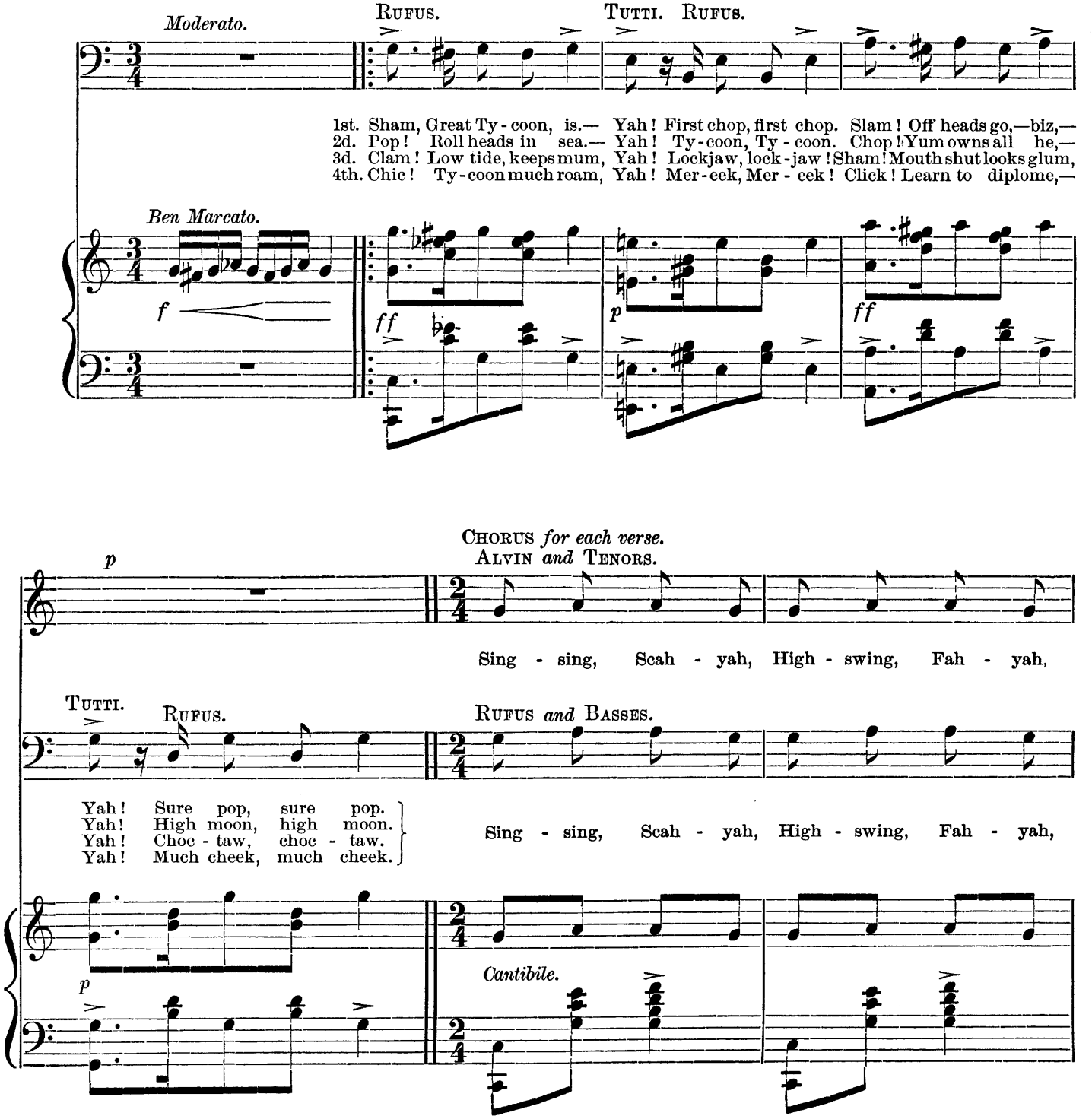
ff accel. ff fff

Sham, Great Tycoon.

Japanese Chorus.

Sham, The Great Tycoon, (Alvin.) Gull-gull, Interpreter *to* The Great Tycoon, (Rufus,) *and* Japanese Suite.

No. 9.



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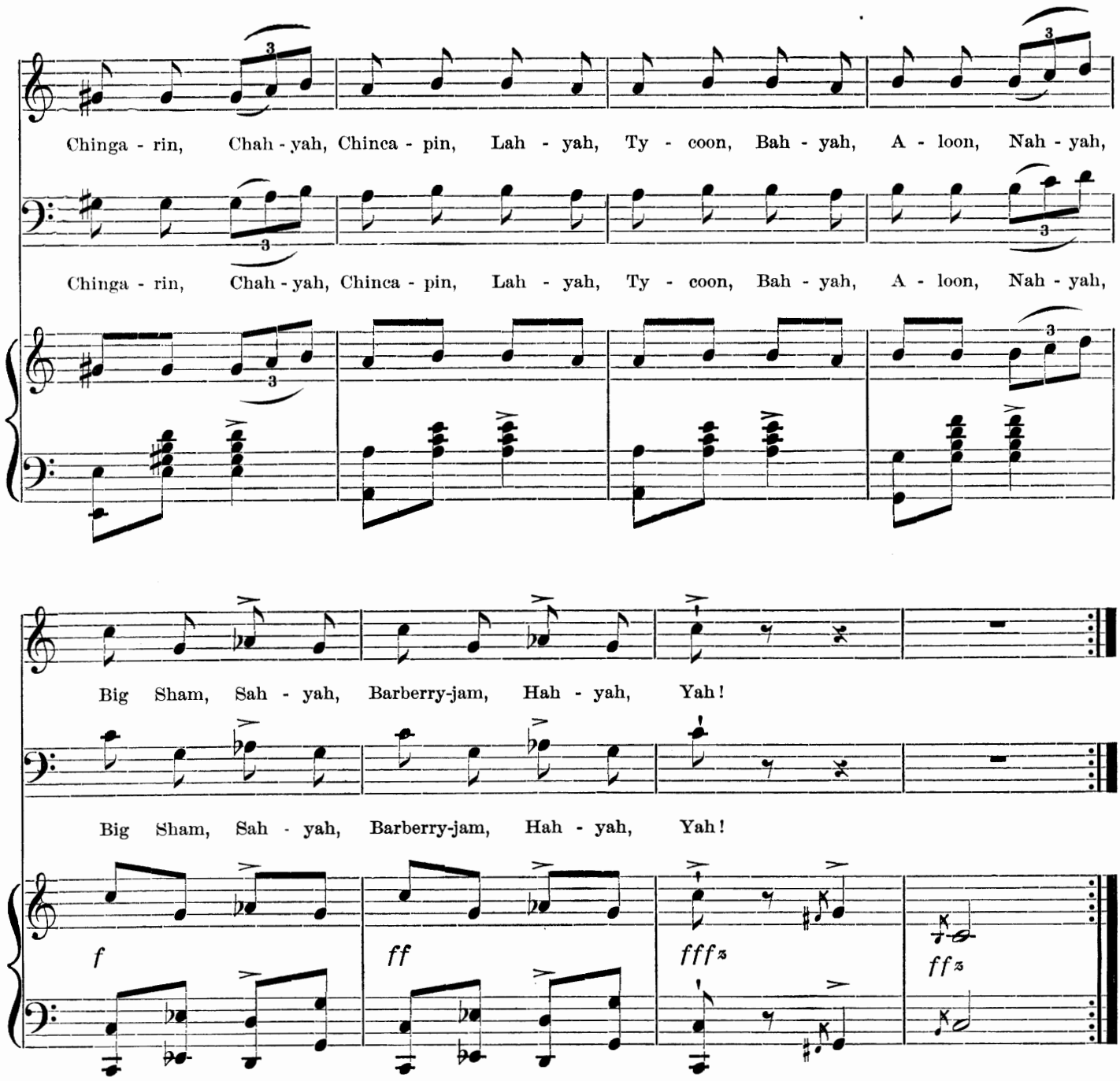


GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—Bravo! Sublime! It has the true, classical, Wagnerian ring. I shall have to go to a Japanese conservatory and finish.

LORD DOLPHIN.—Oh, ah!

RUFUS.—(*Aside to* DOLLY, *who has just come from door where she has been on the watch.*) Has she come?

DOLLY.—(*Aside to* RUFUS.) Not yet.

ALVIN—(TYCOON—*to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.)—Simmer him, ki-yi tight squeak; Igoon, Tycoon, Kick-a-poo pic-a-lily jum-yum, boo jum snark, tum-tum.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Admiringly.*) Pure Japanese. I studied the language myself—when I was a boy. (*To* RUFUS.) But what does he say?

RUFUS—(GULL-GULL.)—Great Tycoon (*bows to* TYCOON) would much like to hear Great Knickerbocker sing. (*Bows to* GEN. KNICKERBOCKER,)

LORD DOLPHIN.—Oh, ah!

VIOLET.—Papa, you cannot refuse the Great Tycoon.

RUFUS.—(*Aside to* DOLLY, *who has just come from watching at door.*) Has she come?

DOLLY.—(*Aside to* RUFUS.) Not yet. (*Returns to door.*)

ALVIN.—Yum-yum ki-yi kin-sin, kraziboo! Trick-a-foo! Ki-yi manunka-chunk.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—(*Enthusiastically.*) *Such* pure Japanese! *Such* an accent! (*To* RUFUS.) But what does he say?

RUFUS.—Great Tycoon (*bows*) hears much about Mereek man can't write grand music. Boom, boom! Across big ocean comes from Mereek the grand song Great Knickerbocker (*bows*) himself write.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.—We still live! I'd no idea the Japanese were such good critics. (*To Orchestra.*) Play my latest song—Opus nine hundred and ninety-nine.—THE CATS ON OUR BACK FENCE.

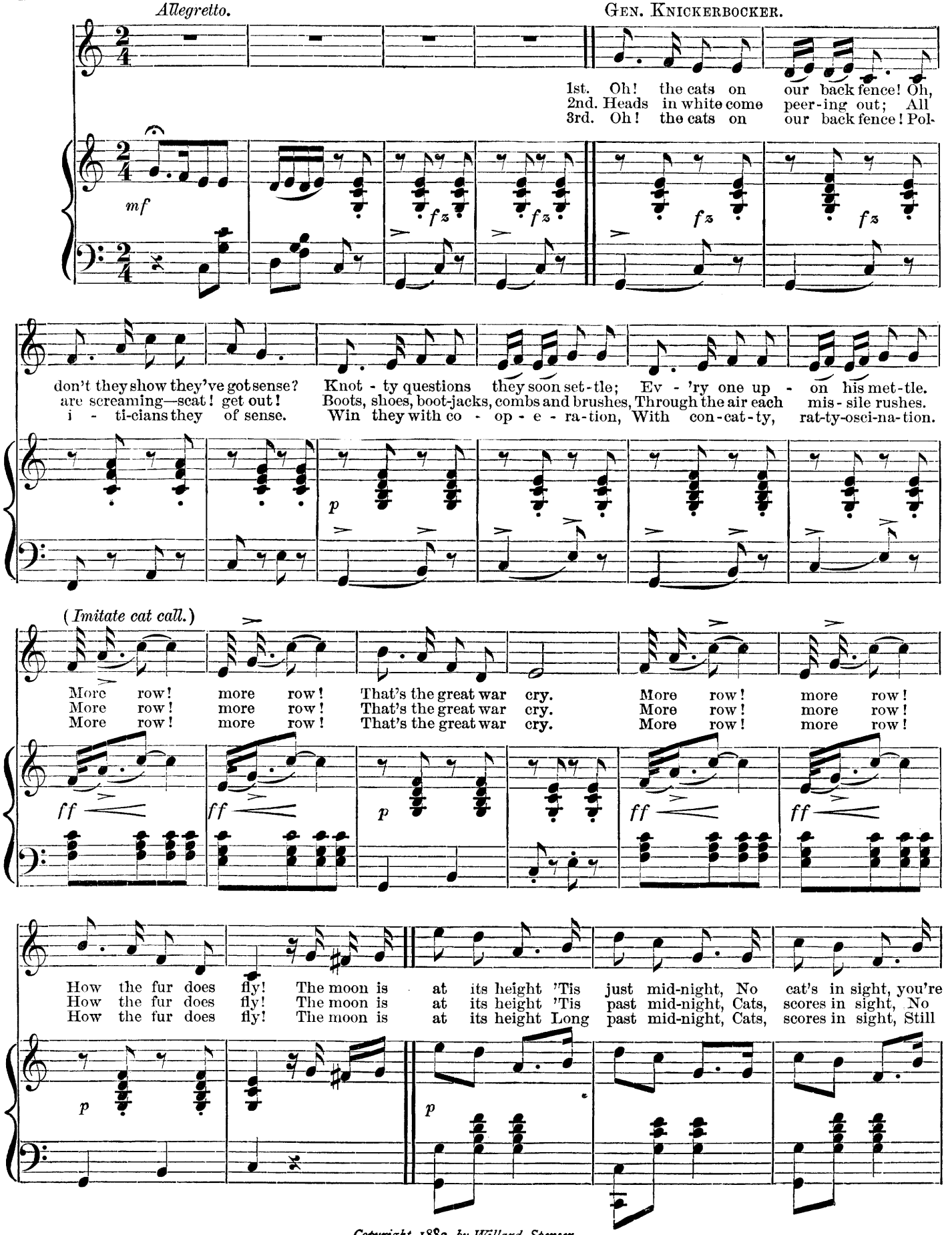
The Cats On Our Back Fence.

No. 10.

Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus.

Allegretto.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.



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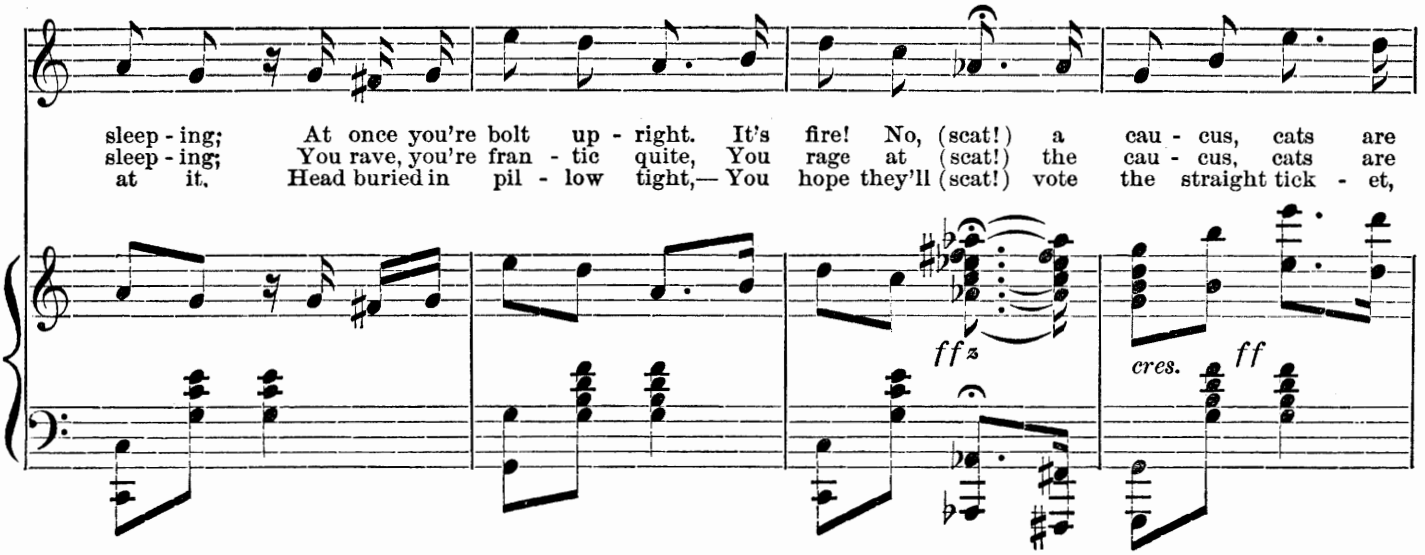


GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

keeping. The moon is at its height, 'Tis just mid-night, No cat's in sight;—You're sleeping;—At once you're bolt up-right, It's
keeping. The moon is at its height, 'Tis past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;—No sleep-ing;—You rave, you're frantic quite; You
d-rat it. The moon is at its height, Long past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;—Still at it.— Head buried in pil - low tight, You

1st AND 2nd SOPRANOS.

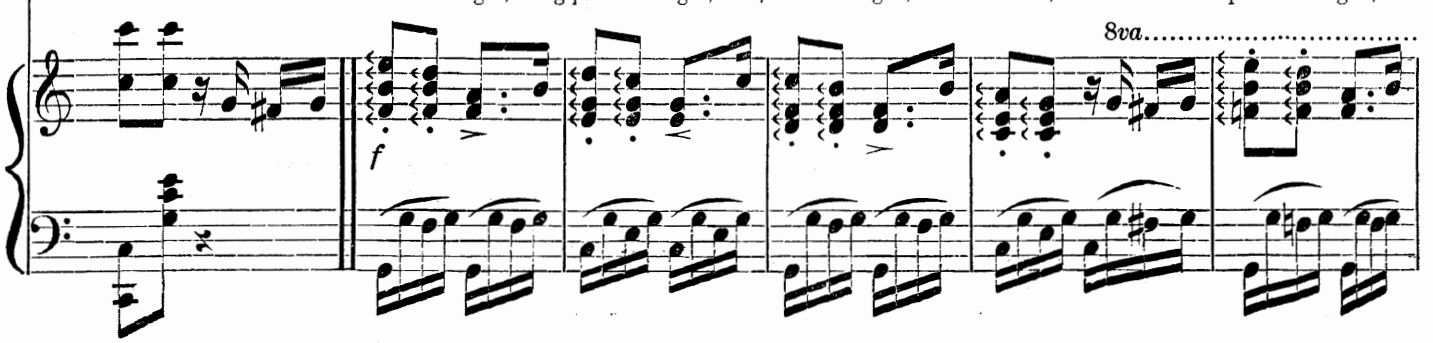
The moon is at its height, 'Tis just mid-night, No cat's in sight;—You're sleeping;—At once your bolt up-right, It's
The moon is at its height, 'Tis past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;— No sleep-ing;— You rave, you're frantic quite; You
The moon is at its height, Long past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;—Still at it;— Head buried in pil - low tight, You

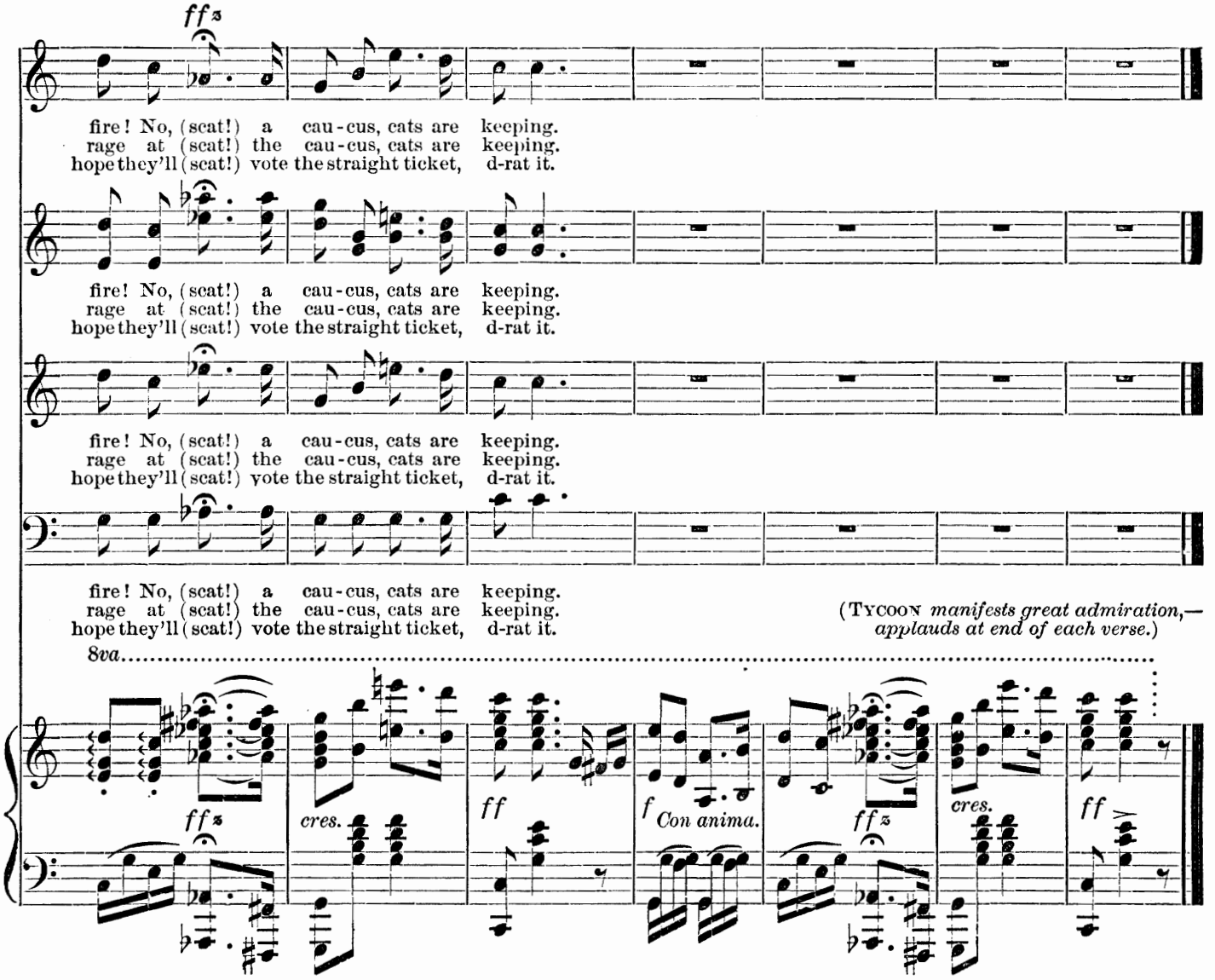
TENORS.

The moon is at its height, 'Tis just mid-night, No cat's in sight;—You're sleeping;—At once you're bolt up-right, It's
The moon is at its height, 'Tis past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;— No sleep-ing;— You rave, you're frantic quite; You
The moon is at its height, Long past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;—Still at it;— Head buried in pil - low tight; You

BASSES.

The moon is at its height, 'Tis just mid-night, No cat's in sight;—You're sleeping;—At once you're bolt up-right, It's
The moon is at its height, 'Tis past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;— No sleep-ing;— You rave, you're frantic quite; You
The moon is at its height, Long past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight;—Still at it;— Head buried in pil - low tight; You





Violet.—(*Aside to* Dolly, *who has been watching at door.*) Has she come?

Dolly.—Not yet. (*Returns to door.*)

Alvin—(Tycoon.)—Yum yum boerum-jorum; ki-yi ki-yi! Sangar sangaree. Pongo-congo-ongo-wongo belladonna nux vomica, ki-yi.

Gen. Knickerbocker.—Pure Japanese! What a divine accent! What a glorious language! We shall all be speaking it yet. (*To* Rufus.) But what does he say?

Rufus—(Gull-gull.)—Great Tycoon delighted with Great Knickerbocker's grand song and asks for more cats.

Lord Dolphin.—Oh, ah!

Violet.—(*Aside to* Dolly.) Has she come?

Dolly.—(*Just from door.*) Not yet.

Gen. Knickerbocker.—(*To* Rufus.) *Any other* request the Great Tycoon can make I pledge myself to grant.

Lord Dolphin.—Oh, ah!

Alvin.—Show-im-up, tight-squeak, ki-yi! Choke-im-oph Tycoon yah-yah, ki-yi! Chum-yah boojum-snark hop-scotch Tycoonee,—yum yum.

Gen. Knickerbocker.—(*To* Tycoon.) Yes, I understand. You have my unqualified consent, your majesty. (*To* Rufus.) But what does he say?

Rufus.—Great Tycoon ask for hand of Great Knickerbocker's beautiful daughter;—make her Little Tycoon.

Lord Dolphin.—(*In consternation.*) Oh, ah!

Gen. Knickerbocker.—I swoon! How very unfortunate! My daughter's hand is promised to Lord Dolphin.

Lord Dolphin.—(*Reassured.*) Oh, ah!

Gen. Knickerbocker.—But hold. (*To* Great Tycoon.) Never was there such a craze for everything that's Japan*ase*. She's yours.

Lord Dolphin.—(*Despairingly.*) Oh, ah!

Dolly.—(*Running from side and jumping up and down.*) She's come! His mother's come!

Teddy.—(*aside.*) To Pull-him-back, bedad!

[*Enter* Montgomery, *ushering in a tall, stately lady;—announces loudly, "My* Lady Dolphin! Marchioness *of* Pullhimback!]

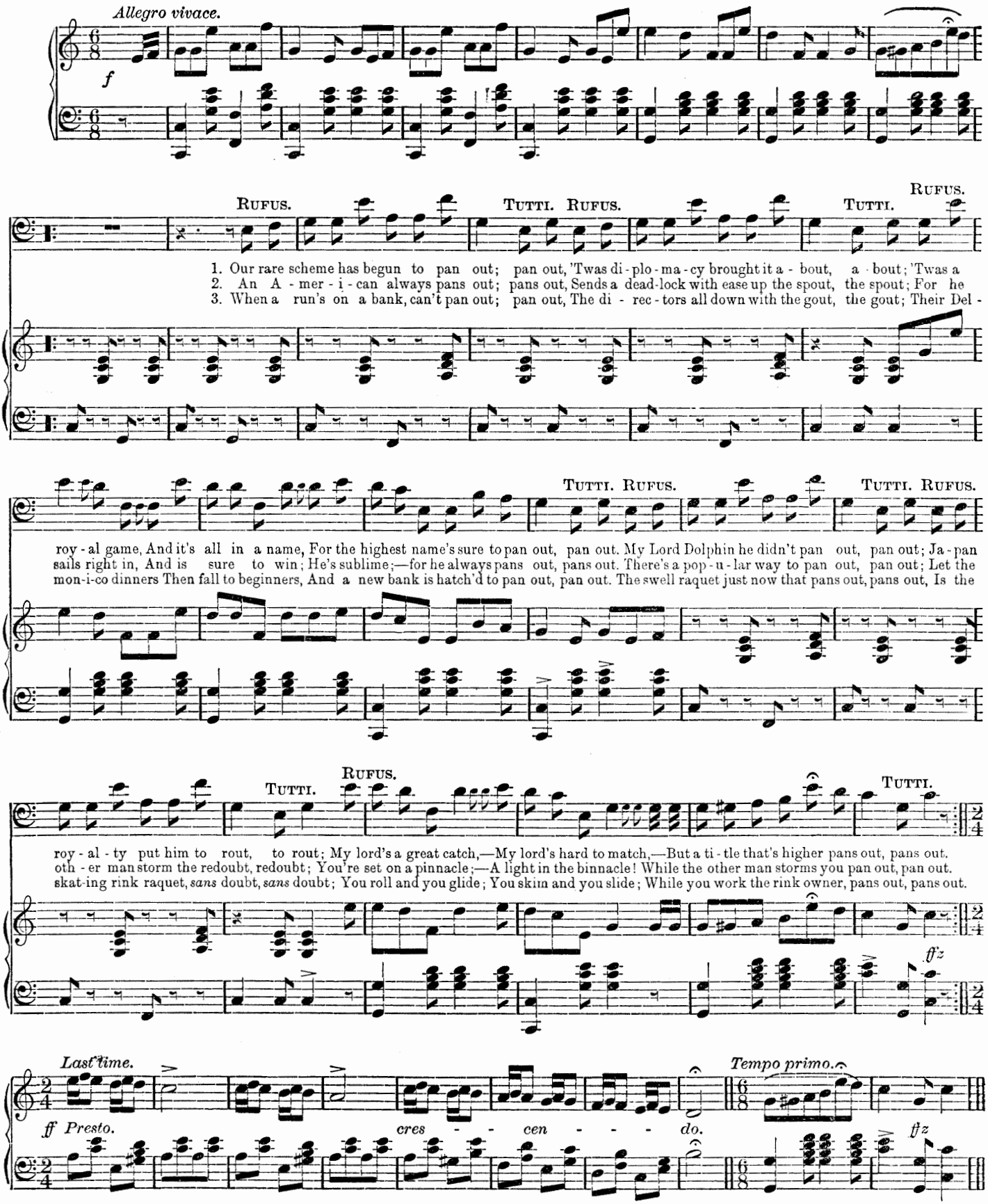
[Lady Dolphin, Marchioness *of* Pullhimback, *stands with freezing dignity surveying the scene; then makes a rush for* Lord Dolphin, *a long train sweeping after her.* Lord Dolphin *stands paralyzed and trembling until she approaches him, when he dashes out at opposite side,* Lady Dolphin *after him.* Teddy, *in great terror, makes rapid circuit to avoid* Lady Dolphin *and darts off stage.*]

Teddy.—(*Returning cautiously.*) The sacret's out! The sacret's out! His mother's got him! My lady Pullhimback,—bedad!

An American Always Pans Out.

Song.—Rufus and Chorus.

No. 11.



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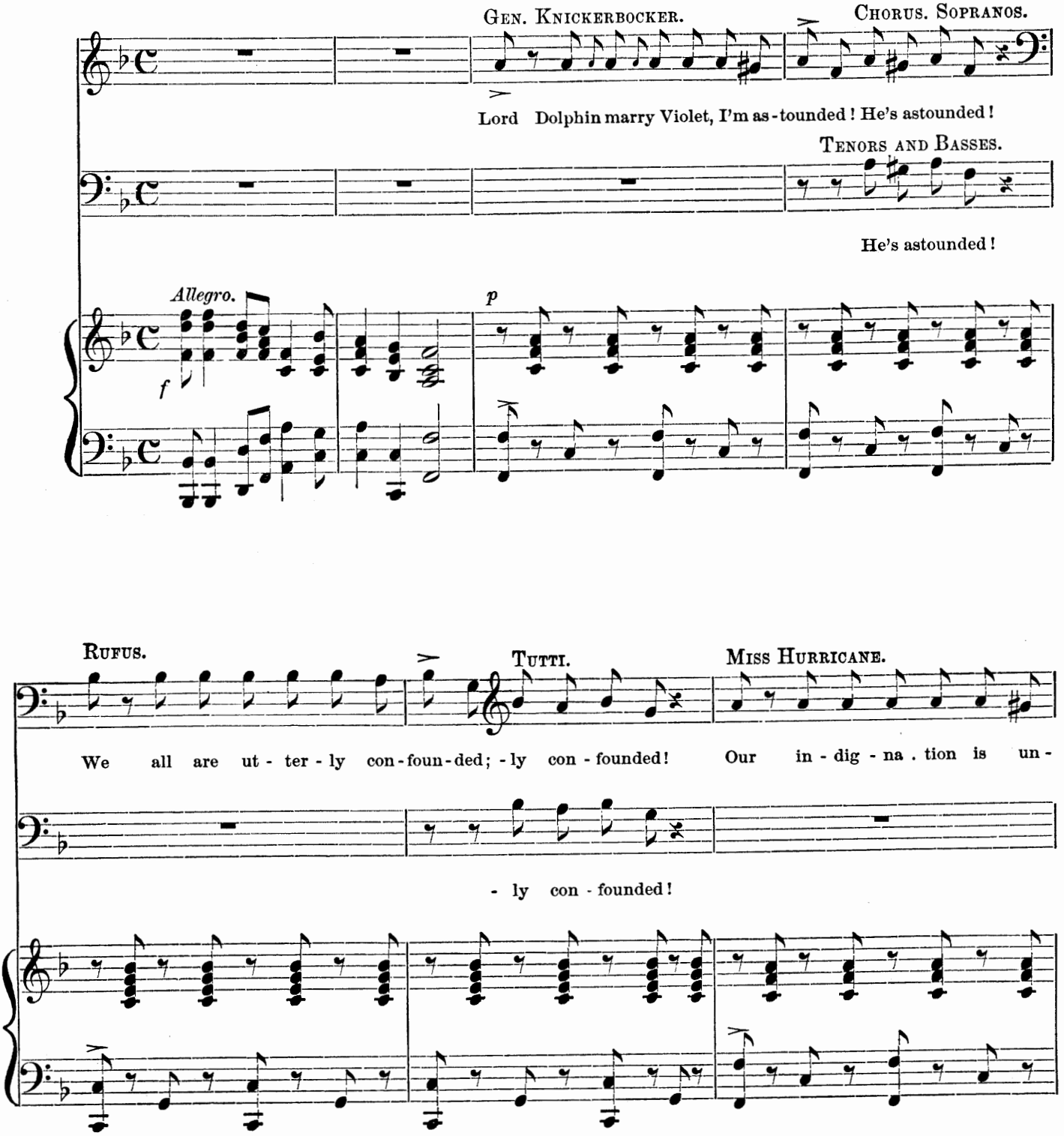
Yes, I'll Be The Little Tycoon.

FINALE:—Violet, Miss Hurricane, Dolly, Alvin, Gen. Knickerbocker, Rufus, Teddy and Ensemble.

No. 12.



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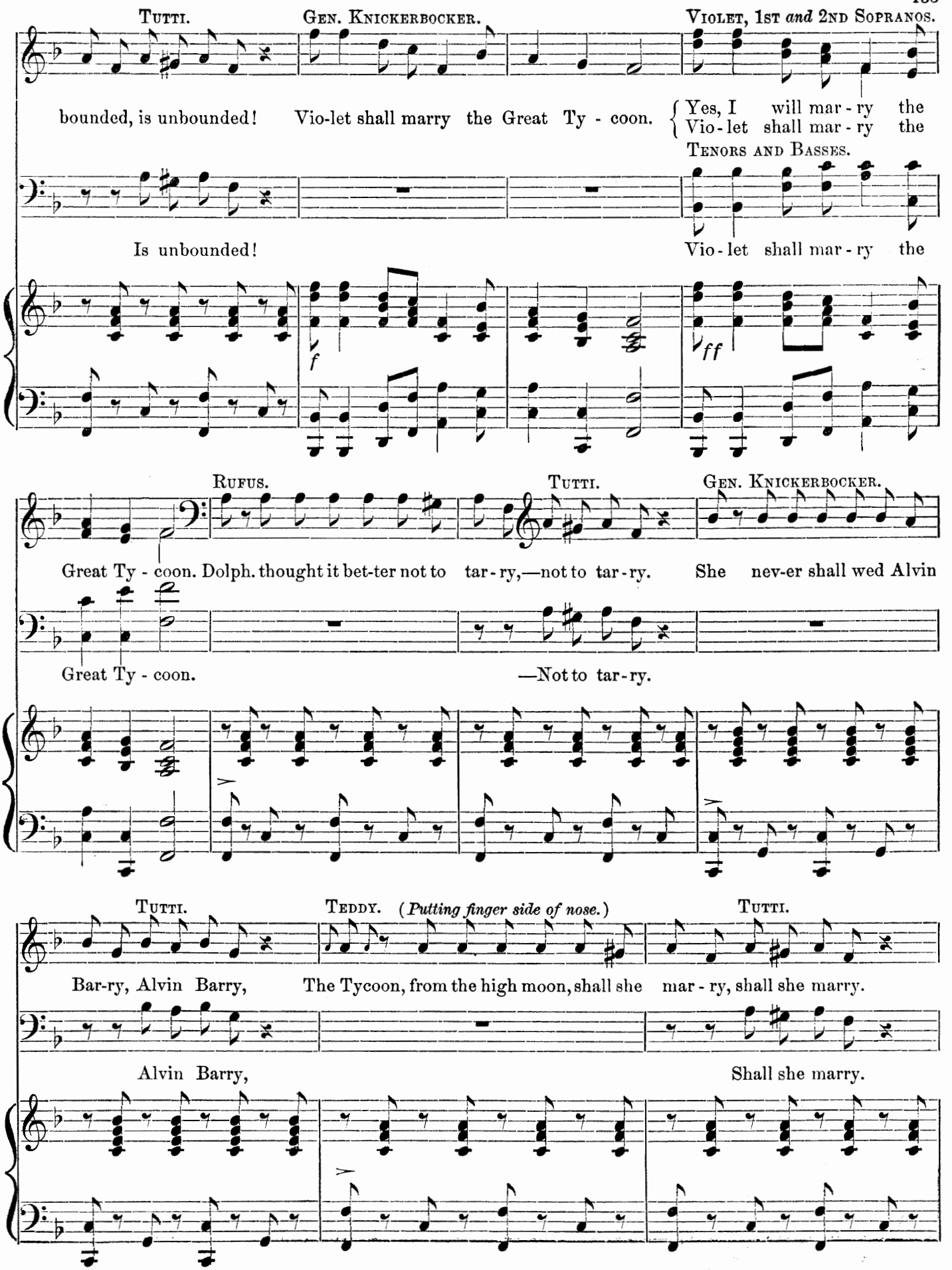
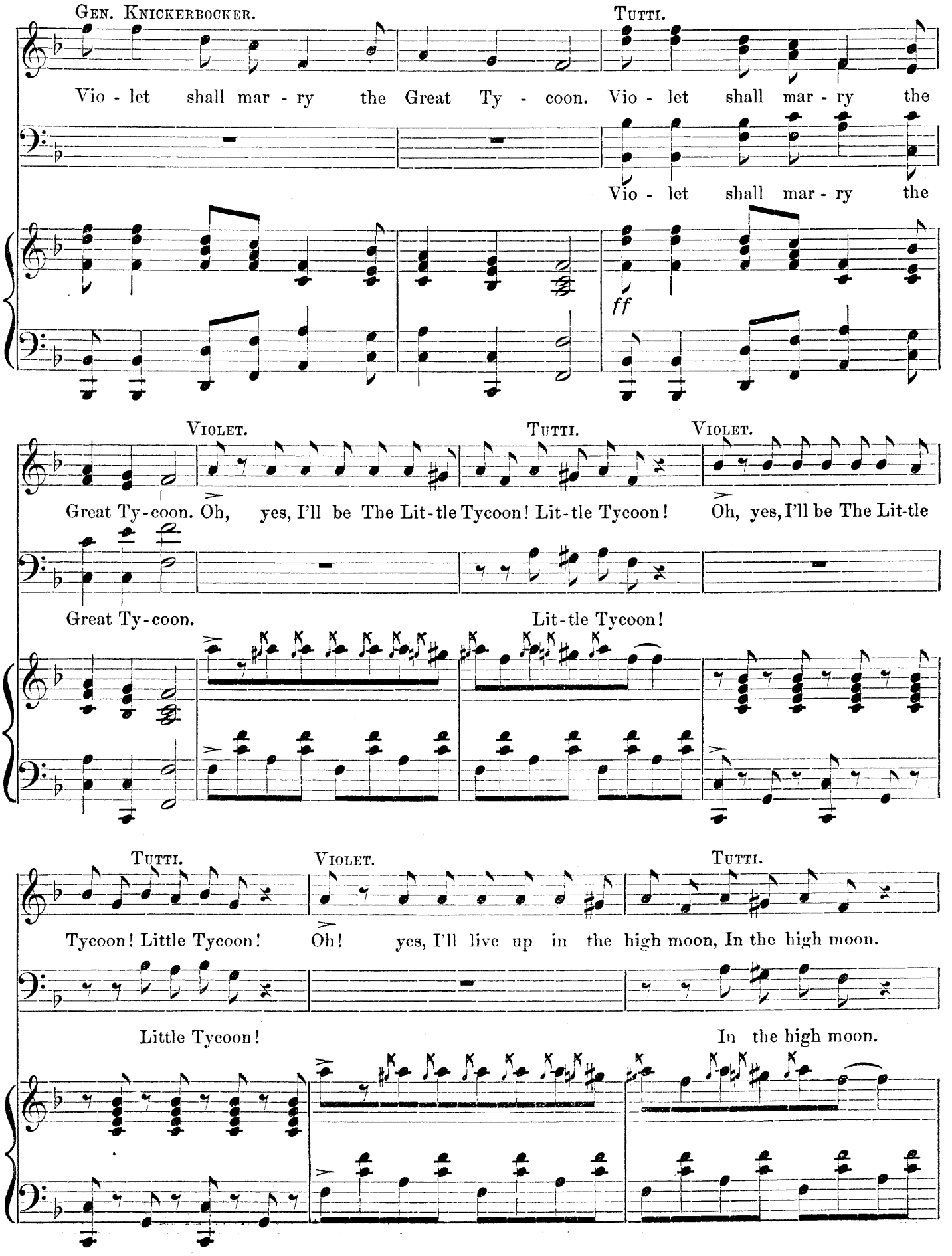
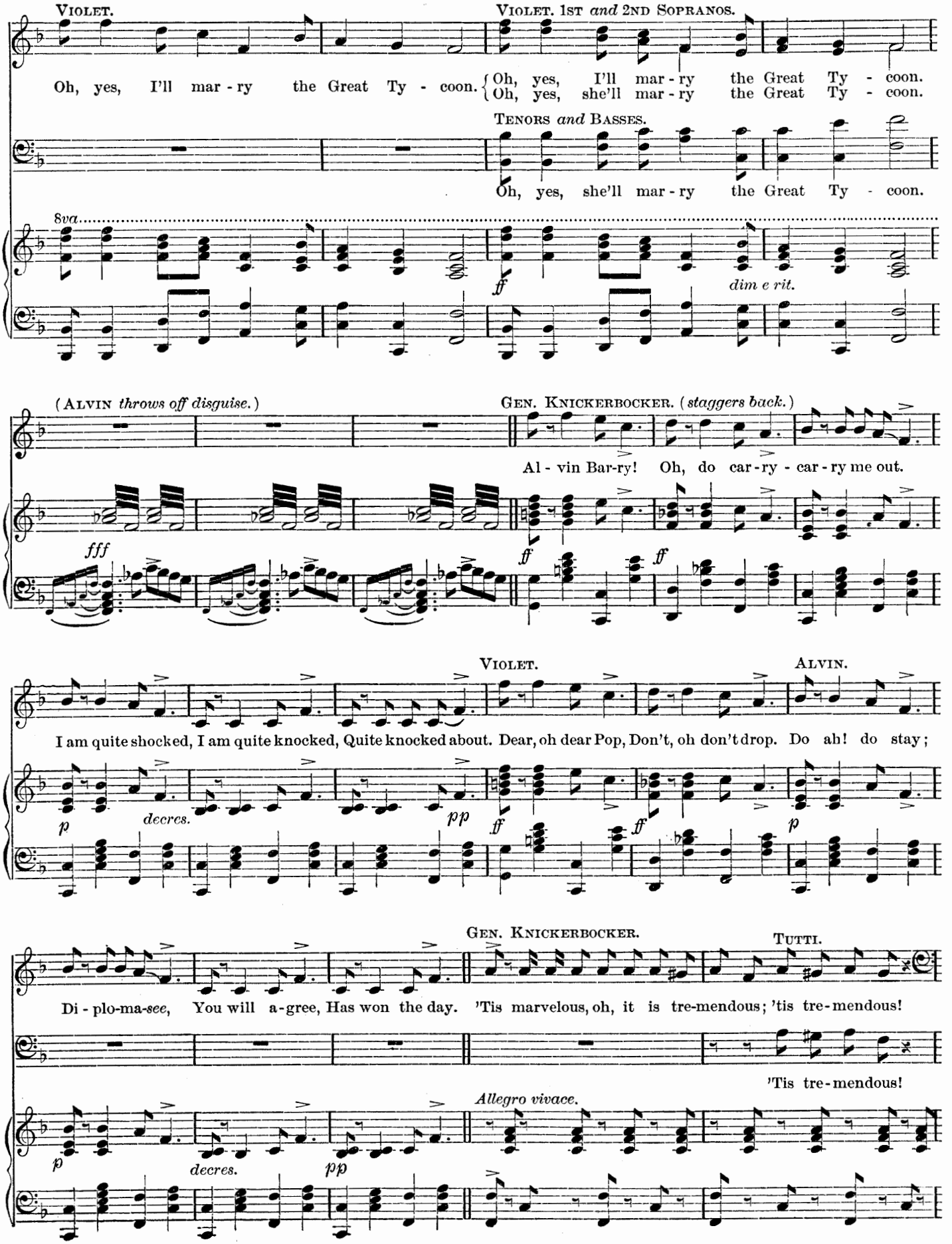
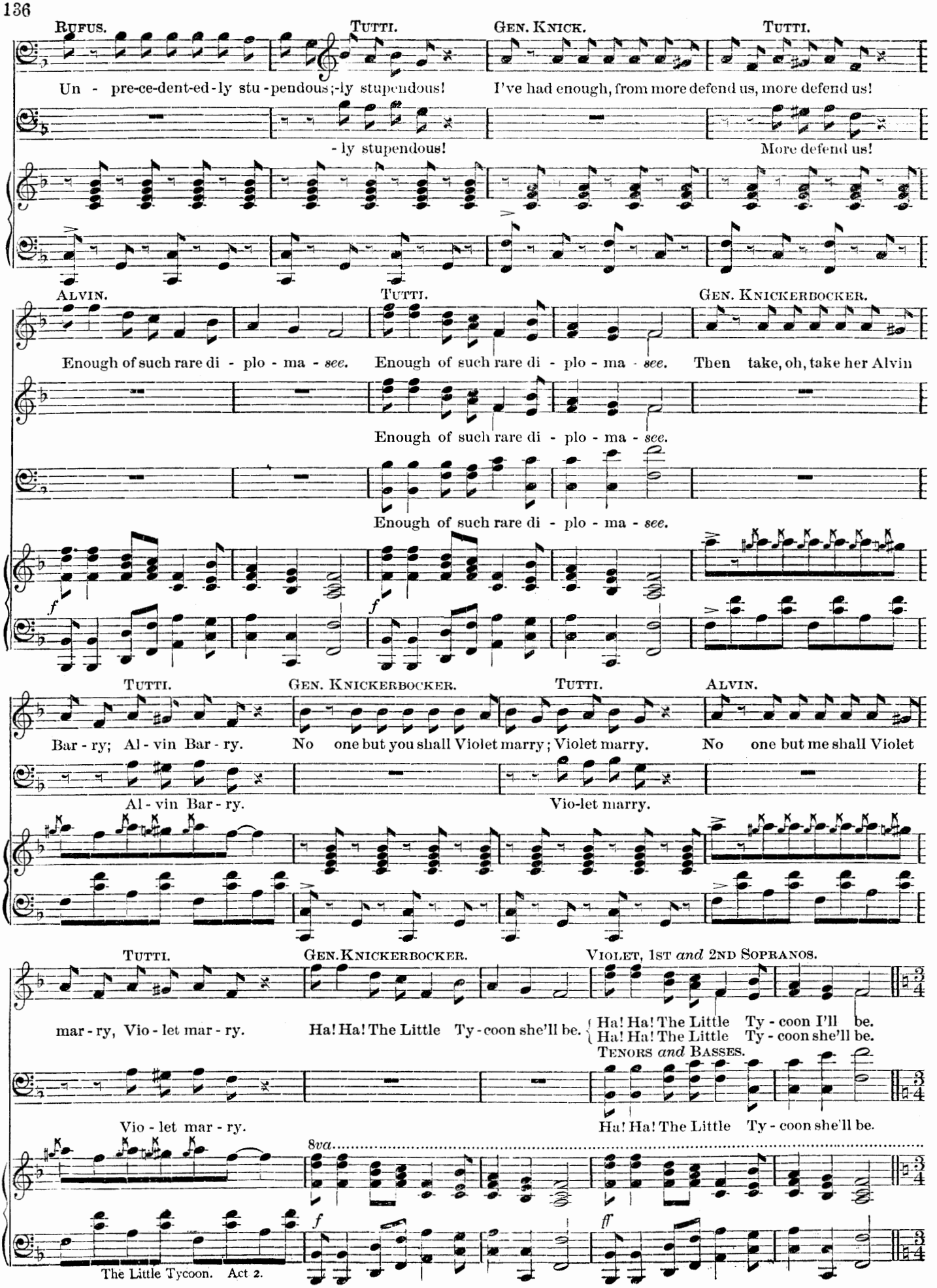

Tutti.
Gen. Knickerbocker.
Violet, 1st and 2nd Sopranos.
bounded, is unbounded! Vio-let shall marry the Great Ty - coon. Yes, I will mar - ry the
Vio - let shall mar - ry the
Tenors and Basses.
Is unbounded!
Vio - let shall mar - ry the
f
ff
Rufus.
Tutti.
Gen. Knickerbocker.
Great Ty - coon. Dolph. thought it bet-ter not to tar - ry,—not to tar - ry. She nev-er shall wed Alvin
Great Ty - coon.
—Not to tar - ry.
Tutti.
Teddy. (Putting finger side of nose.)
Tutti.
Bar-ry, Alvin Barry, The Tycoon, from the high moon, shall she mar - ry, shall she marry.
Alvin Barry,
Shall she marry.


Gen. Knickerbocker.
Tutti.
Vio - let shall mar - ry the Great Ty - coon. Vio - let shall mar - ry the
Vio - let shall mar - ry the
ff
Violet.
Tutti.
Violet.
Great Ty-coon. Oh, yes, I'll be The Lit-tle Tycoon! Lit-tle Tycoon! Oh, yes, I'll be The Lit-tle
Great Ty-coon.
Lit-tle Tycoon!
Tutti.
Violet.
Tutti.
Tycoon! Little Tycoon! Oh! yes, I'll live up in the high moon, In the high moon.
Little Tycoon!
In the high moon.


VIOLET.
Oh, yes, I'll mar - ry the Great Ty - coon.
VIOLET. 1ST and 2ND SOPRANOS.
Oh, yes, I'll mar - ry the Great Ty - coon.
Oh, yes, she'll mar - ry the Great Ty - coon.
TENORS and BASSES.
Oh, yes, she'll mar - ry the Great Ty - coon.
8va
ff
dim e rit.
(ALVIN throws off disguise.)
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER. (staggers back.)
Al - vin Bar-ry! Oh, do car - ry - car - ry me out.
fff
ff
ff
VIOLET.
ALVIN.
I am quite shocked, I am quite knocked, Quite knocked about. Dear, oh dear Pop, Don't, oh don't drop. Do ah! do stay;
p
decres.
pp
ff
ff
p
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
TUTTI.
Di - plo-ma-see, You will a - gree, Has won the day. 'Tis marvelous, oh, it is tre-mendous; 'tis tre-mendous!
'Tis tre-mendous!
Allegro vivace.
p
decres.
pp


RUFUS.
Un - pre-ce-dent-ed-ly stu-pendous;-ly stupendous!
TUTTI.
- ly stupendous!
GEN. KNICK.
I've had enough, from more defend us, more defend us!
TUTTI.
More defend us!
ALVIN.
Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.
TUTTI.
Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.
Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
Then take, oh, take her Alvin
Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.
Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.
f
f
TUTTI.
Bar - ry; Al - vin Bar - ry.
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
No one but you shall Violet marry; Violet marry.
TUTTI.
Al - vin Bar - ry.
ALVIN.
No one but me shall Violet
Vio-let marry.
TUTTI.
mar - ry, Vio - let mar - ry.
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon she'll be.
VIOLET, 1ST and 2ND SOPRANOS.
Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon I'll be.
Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon she'll be.
TENORS and BASSES.
Vio - let mar - ry.
Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon she'll be.
8va
f
ff

Valse tempo.

VIOLET, 1ST *and* 2D SOPRANOS.

Love reigns, love, ah! yes love reigns. Fate 'tis,—'tis Fate so or-

TENORS *and* BASSES.

Love reigns, love, ah! yes love reigns. Fate 'tis,—'tis Fate so or-

(ALVIN *and* VIOLET, RUFUS *and* DOLLY, GEN. K. *and* MISS H., COLLEGE *and* MAIDEN TOURISTS, *pair off.*)

dains. Love wins;— ah, yes, 'tis no dream; For love reigns ev-er supreme. Sweet

dains. Love wins;— ah, yes, 'tis no dream; For love reigns ev-er supreme. Sweet

ff

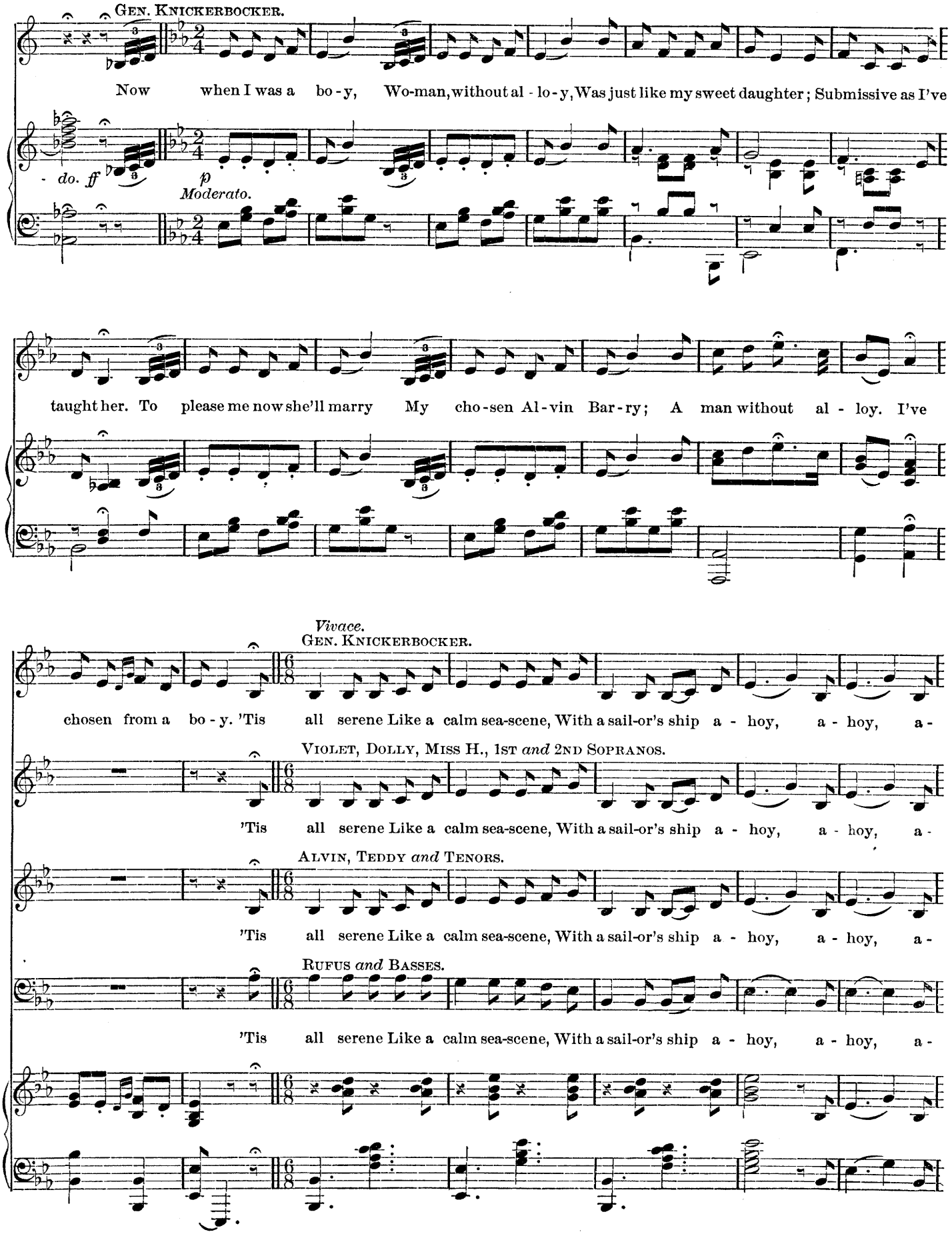
mo - ments, with joy entranced, Fly fast by rapture enhanced; Passed thus with thee 'tis no dream;

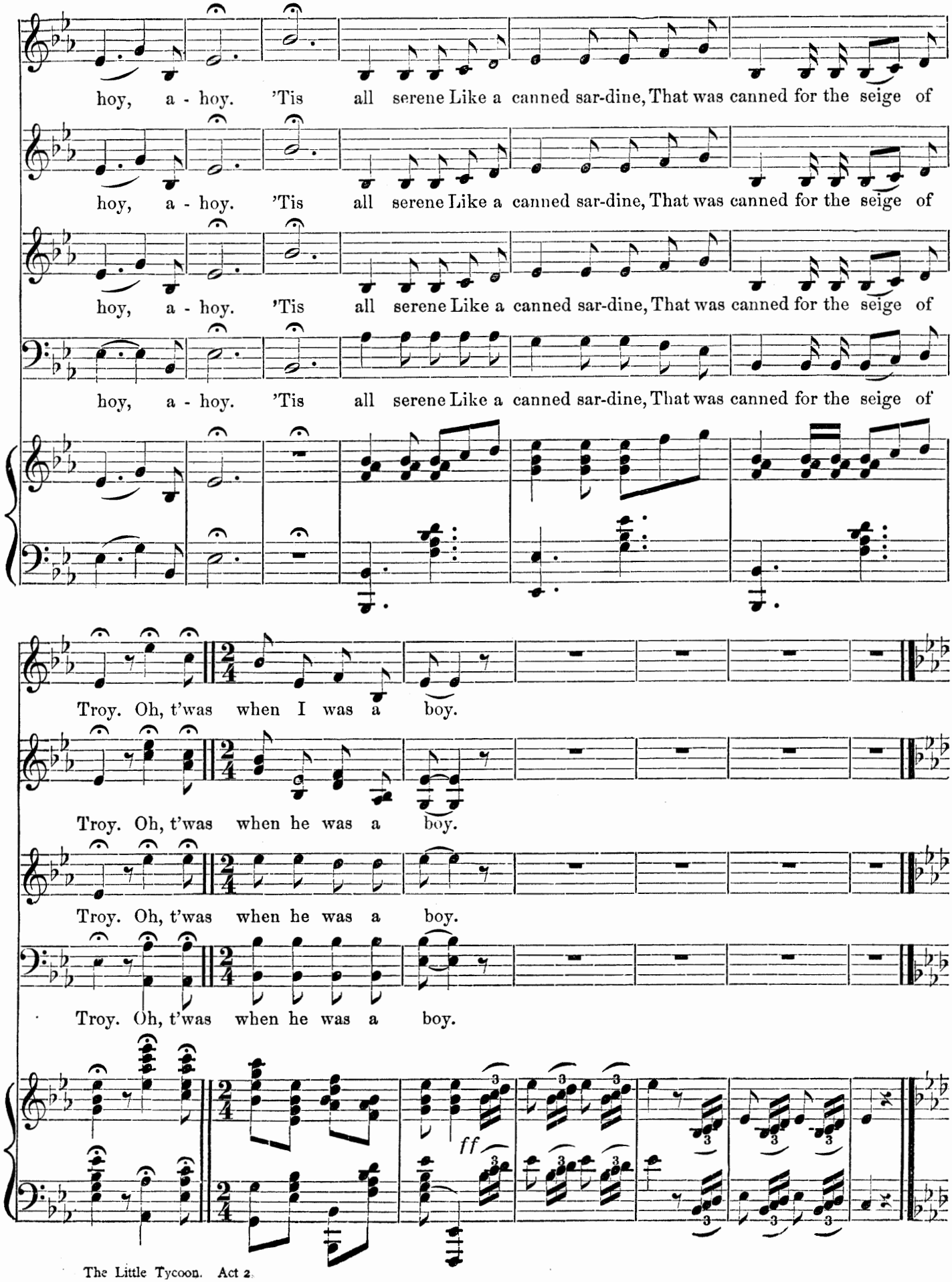
mo - ments, with joy entranced, Fly fast by rapture enhanced; Passed thus with thee 'tis no dream;

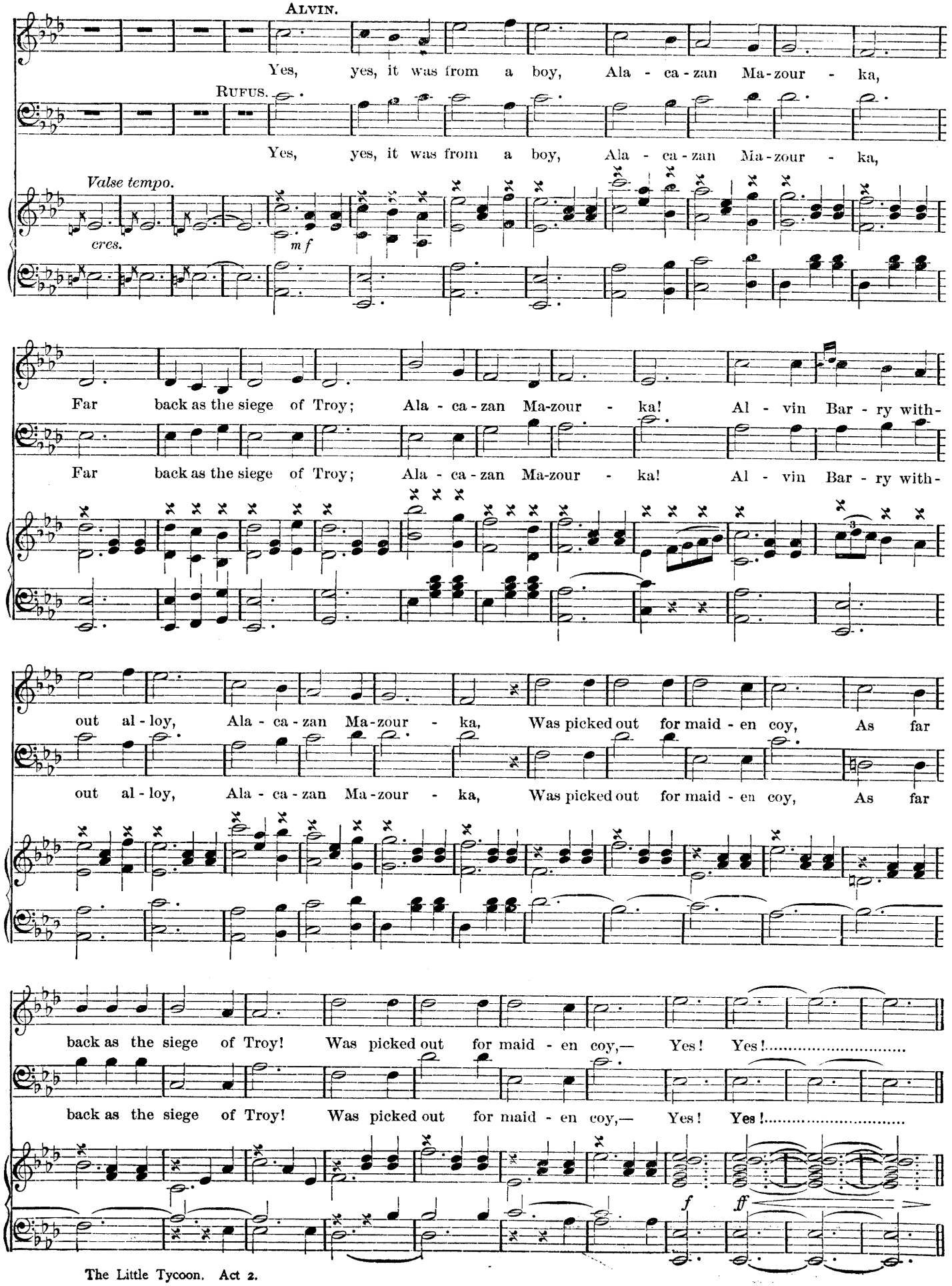
For love reigns ev - er su-preme.

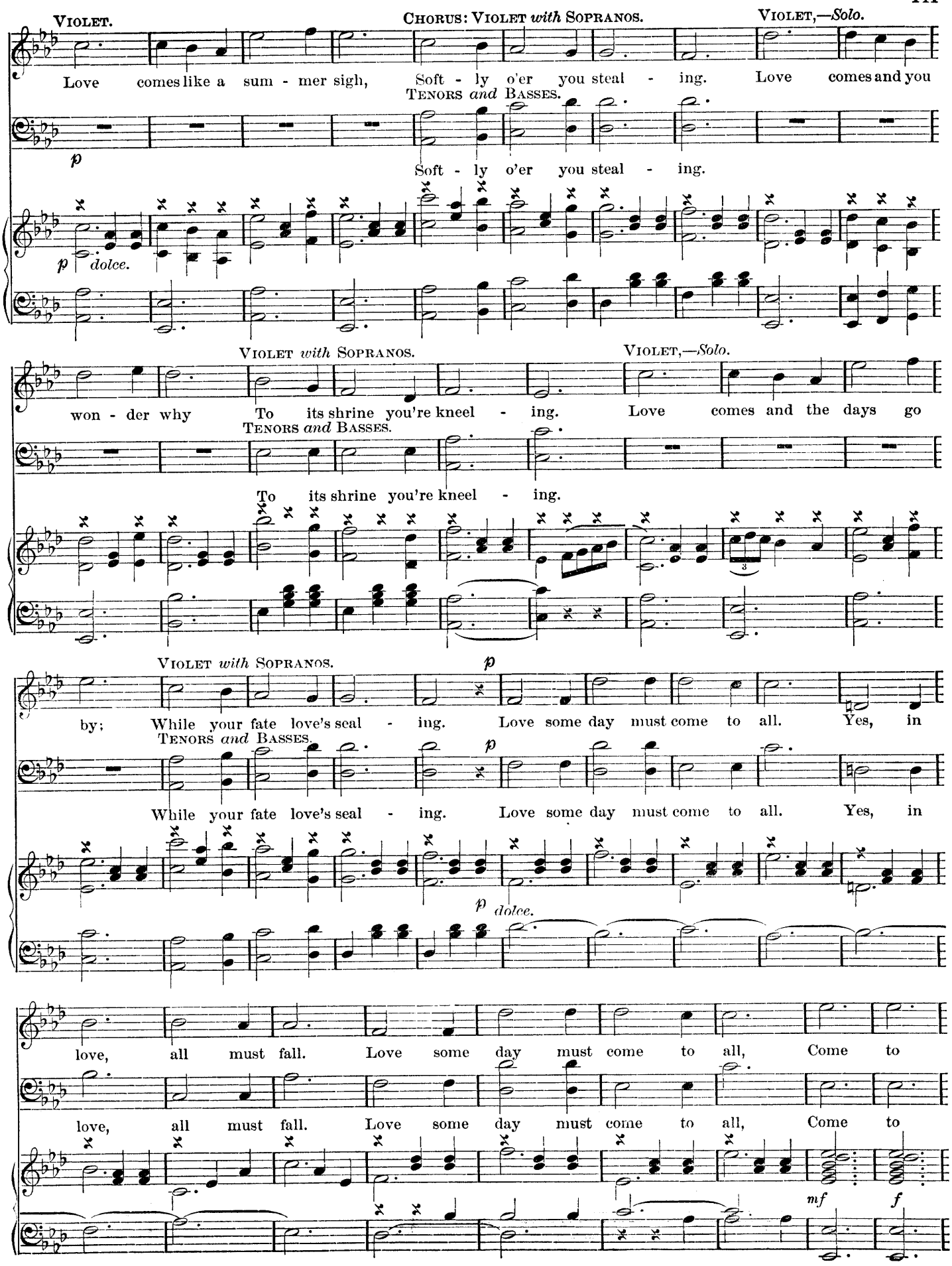
For love reigns ev - er su-preme.

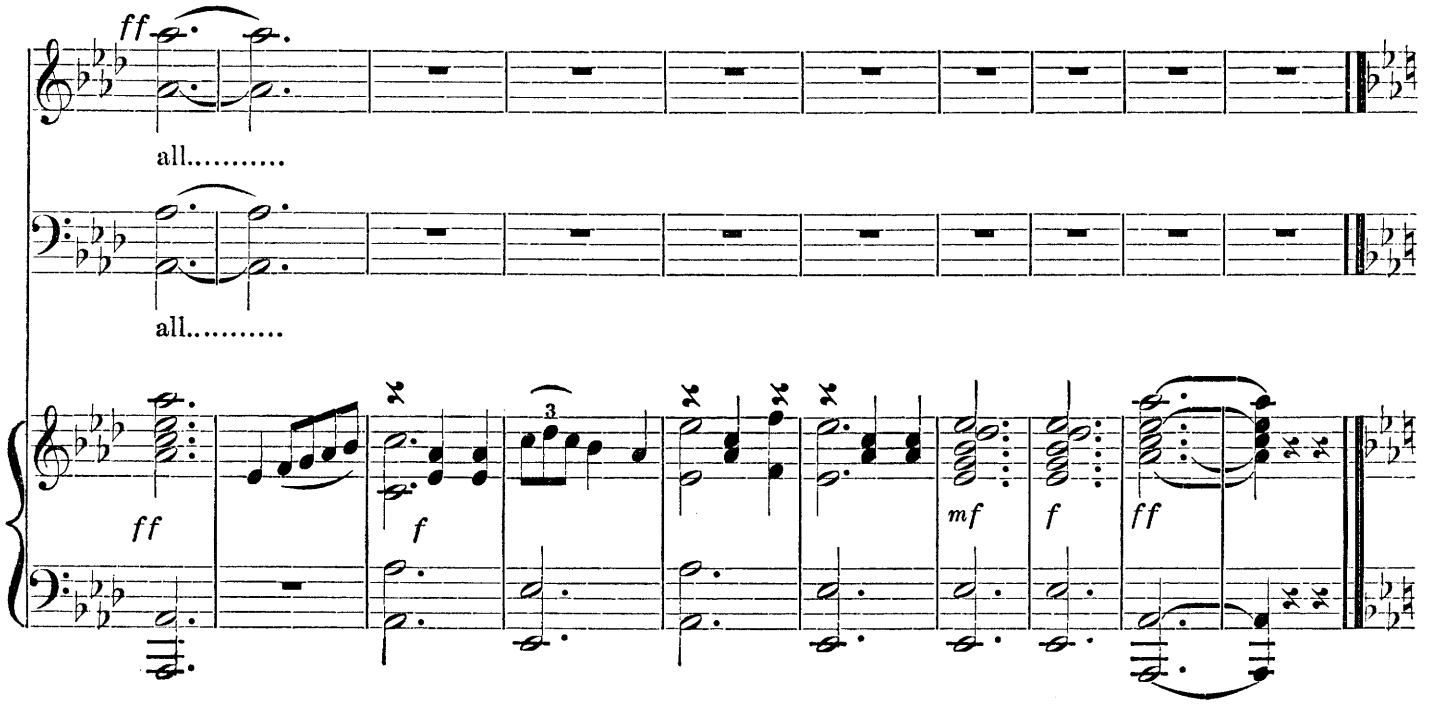
cres - - cen - -

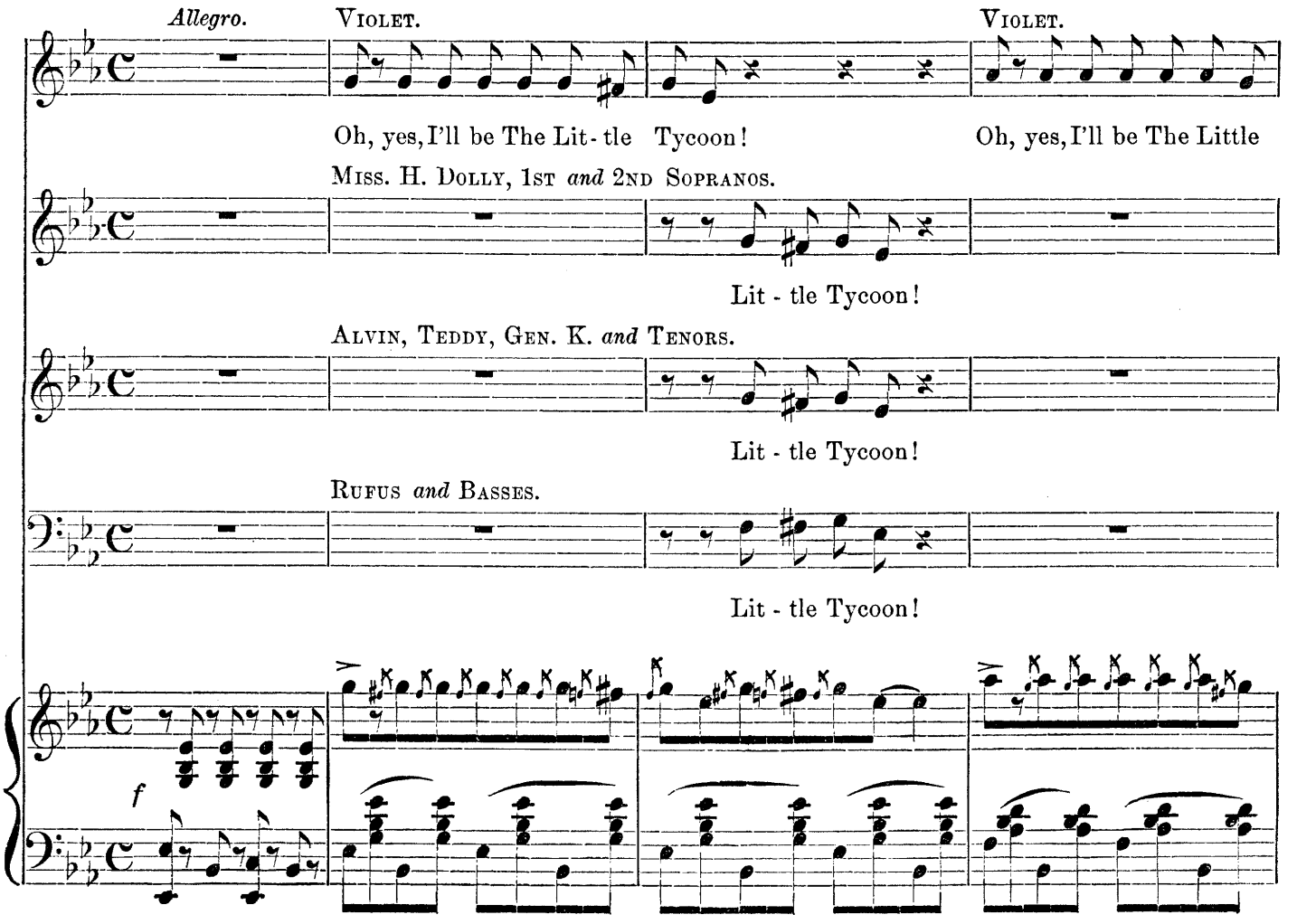

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
Now when I was a bo-y, Wo-man, without al-lo-y, Was just like my sweet daughter; Submissive as I've
do. ff
p
Moderato.
taught her. To please me now she'll marry My cho-sen Al-vin Bar-ry; A man without al-loy. I've
Vivace.
GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.
chosen from a bo-y. 'Tis all serene Like a calm sea-scene, With a sail-or's ship a-hoy, a-hoy, a-
VIOLET, DOLLY, MISS H., 1ST and 2ND SOPRANOS.
'Tis all serene Like a calm sea-scene, With a sail-or's ship a-hoy, a-hoy, a-
ALVIN, TEDDY and TENORS.
'Tis all serene Like a calm sea-scene, With a sail-or's ship a-hoy, a-hoy, a-
RUFUS and BASSES.
'Tis all serene Like a calm sea-scene, With a sail-or's ship a-hoy, a-hoy, a-

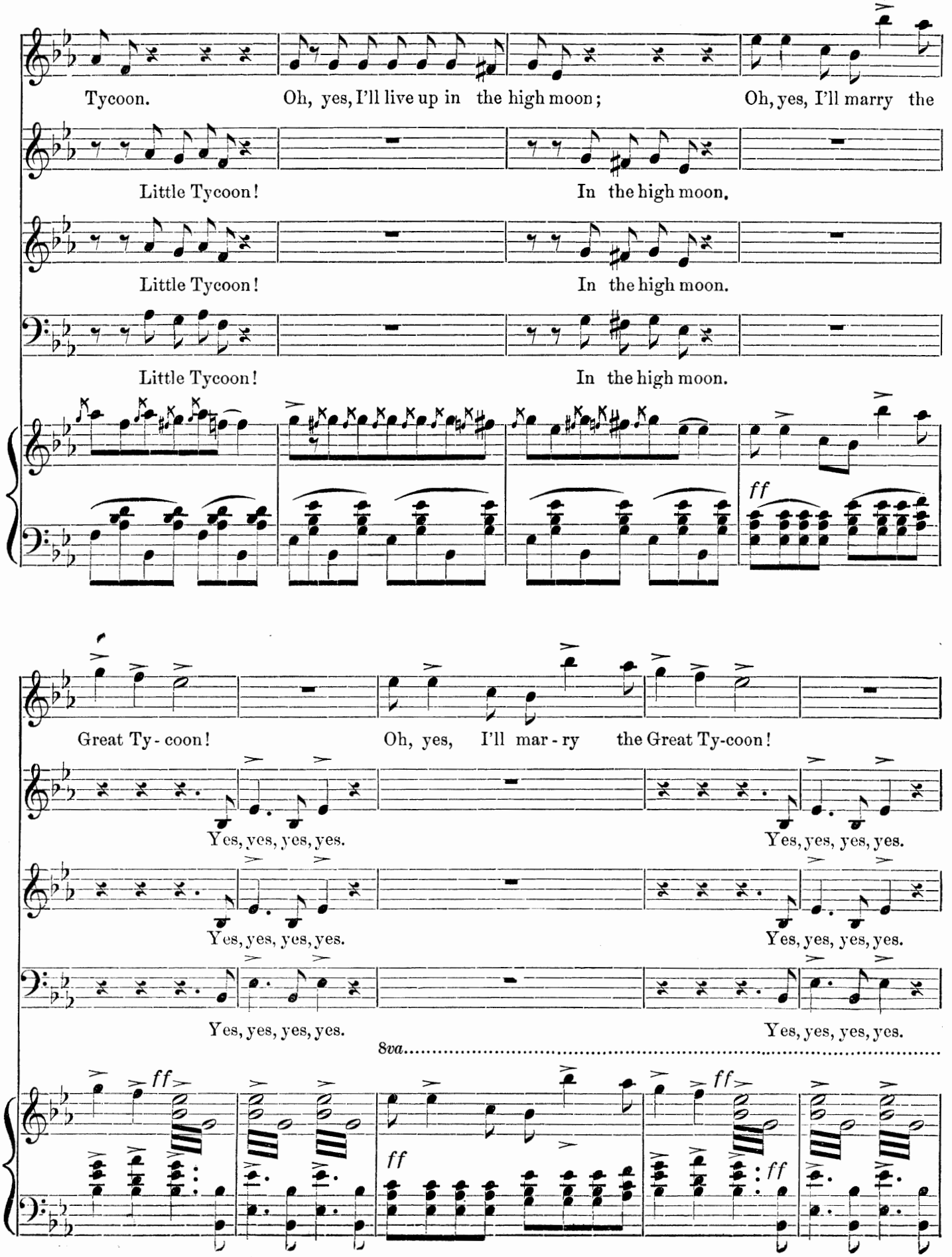

hoy, a - hoy. 'Tis all serene Like a canned sar-dine, That was canned for the seige of
hoy, a - hoy. 'Tis all serene Like a canned sar-dine, That was canned for the seige of
hoy, a - hoy. 'Tis all serene Like a canned sar-dine, That was canned for the seige of
hoy, a - hoy. 'Tis all serene Like a canned sar-dine, That was canned for the seige of
Troy. Oh, t'was when I was a boy.
Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.
Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.
Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.
ff

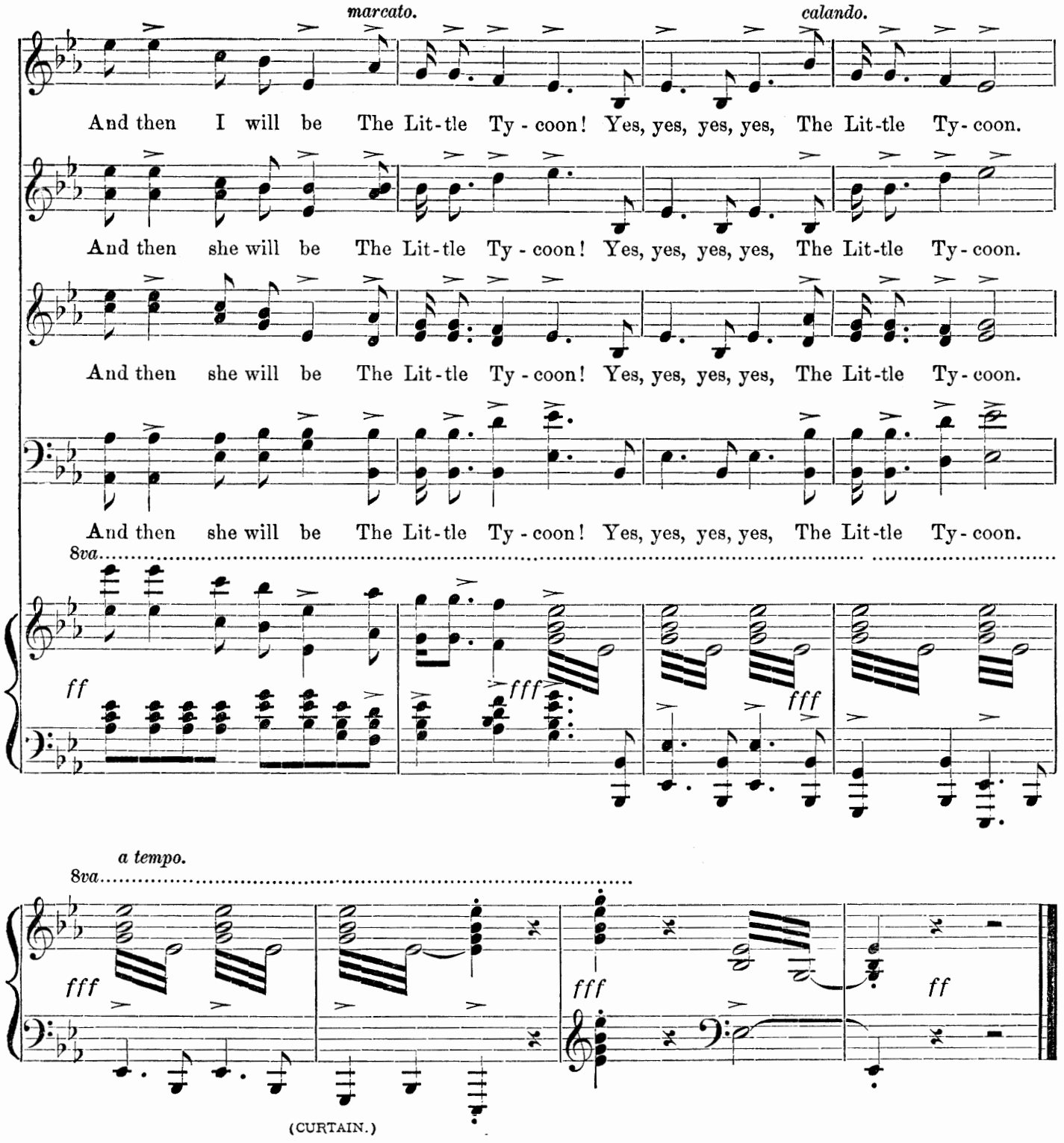

ALVIN.
Yes, yes, it was from a boy, Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka,
RUFUS.
Yes, yes, it was from a boy, Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka,
Valse tempo.
cres.
m f
Far back as the siege of Troy; Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka! Al - vin Bar - ry with-
Far back as the siege of Troy; Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka! Al - vin Bar - ry with-
out al - loy, Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka, Was picked out for maid - en coy, As far
out al - loy, Ala - ca - zan Ma-zour - ka, Was picked out for maid - en coy, As far
back as the siege of Troy! Was picked out for maid - en coy,— Yes! Yes!.....
back as the siege of Troy! Was picked out for maid - en coy,— Yes! Yes!.....
f
ff


VIOLET.
CHORUS: VIOLET with SOPRANOS.
VIOLET,—Solo.
Love comes like a sum - mer sigh, Soft - ly o'er you steal - ing. Love comes and you
TENORS and BASSES.
Soft - ly o'er you steal - ing.
p
p dolce.
VIOLET with SOPRANOS.
VIOLET,—Solo.
won - der why To its shrine you're kneel - ing. Love comes and the days go
TENORS and BASSES.
To its shrine you're kneel - ing.
VIOLET with SOPRANOS.
p
by; While your fate love's seal - ing. Love some day must come to all. Yes, in
TENORS and BASSES.
p
While your fate love's seal - ing. Love some day must come to all. Yes, in
p dolce.
love, all must fall. Love some day must come to all, Come to
love, all must fall. Love some day must come to all, Come to
mf
f


ff
all.....
all.....
ff
f
3
mf
f
ff


Allegro.
Violet.
Violet.
Oh, yes, I'll be The Lit-tle Tycoon!
Oh, yes, I'll be The Little
Miss. H. Dolly, 1st and 2nd Sopranos.
Lit - tle Tycoon!
Alvin, Teddy, Gen. K. and Tenors.
Lit - tle Tycoon!
Rufus and Basses.
Lit - tle Tycoon!
f


Tycoon. Oh, yes, I'll live up in the high moon; Oh, yes, I'll marry the
Little Tycoon! In the high moon.
Little Tycoon! In the high moon.
Little Tycoon! In the high moon.
ff
Great Ty - coon! Oh, yes, I'll mar - ry the Great Ty-coon!
Yes, yes, yes, yes. Yes, yes, yes, yes.
Yes, yes, yes, yes. Yes, yes, yes, yes.
Yes, yes, yes, yes. Yes, yes, yes, yes.
8va
ff
ff
ff
ff



WM. H. KEYSER & CO., MUSIC TYPOGRAPHERS, 921 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA.