

An
Original
American & Japanese
Comic Opera In Two Acts

The Yook

composed by

Willard Spencer

written by



The Little Tycoon.

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THE
LITTLE TYCOON

A COMIC OPERA
IN TWO ACTS

COMPOSED BY
WILLARD SPENSER

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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.

Allegro.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The notation is arranged in six systems, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The dynamics are marked as *p* (piano), *ff* (fortissimo), and *cres.* (crescendo). The tempo is indicated as *Allegro*. The score is written for the piano part of the overture.

First system of the musical score. The treble and bass staves are in B-flat major (two flats). The music begins with a piano introduction, followed by a section marked *f cres.* (forte crescendo), then *ff* (fortissimo), and finally *fff* (fortississimo) with a rapid ascending scale in the treble and a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass.

Second system of the musical score. It begins with a piano introduction marked *dim e rall.* (diminuendo and rallentando), followed by a section marked *pp* (pianissimo). The tempo is marked *Moderato.* The music then changes to a 3/4 time signature, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte), and features a section labeled *rall - en - tan - do.* (rallentando). The system concludes with a 12/8 time signature.

Third system of the musical score. The tempo is marked *Andante.* The music is in 12/8 time, marked *p Con espress.* (piano with expression). It features a series of chords in the bass and a melodic line in the treble.

Fourth system of the musical score. It continues the *Andante* tempo. The music is marked *pp* (pianissimo) and features a series of chords in the bass and a melodic line in the treble.

Fifth system of the musical score. It continues the *Andante* tempo. The music is marked *pp* (pianissimo) and features a series of chords in the bass and a melodic line in the treble.

Sixth system of the musical score. It begins with a piano introduction marked *cres.* (crescendo), followed by a section marked *p* (piano). The music then changes to a 2/4 time signature, marked *ff* (fortissimo), and features a section labeled *dim.* (diminuendo). The system concludes with a 12/8 time signature, marked *pp* (pianissimo).

Valse tempo.

First system of musical notation. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is marked *p* (piano) and *dolce.* (dolce). The system consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff contains a series of chords and single notes, while the bass staff contains a simple harmonic accompaniment.

Second system of musical notation. This system continues the musical piece with similar chordal textures in both the treble and bass staves. The notation includes various accidentals and rests, maintaining the *dolce* character.

Third system of musical notation. This system features a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff, indicated by a '3' in a circle. The overall texture remains light and delicate.

Fourth system of musical notation. The music continues with a *dolce.* marking. The treble staff shows a melodic line with some grace notes, while the bass staff provides a steady accompaniment.

Fifth system of musical notation. This system concludes the piece with a dynamic shift. It begins with a *f cres.* (forte crescendo) marking, leading into a final section marked *ff* (fortissimo). The notation includes complex chordal structures and a grand staff with multiple ledger lines.

The musical score is written for piano and consists of six systems of music. The first five systems are in 3/4 time and feature a melody in the right hand with chords in the left hand. The tempo is marked *dolce.* and the dynamics include *p* (piano) and *f* (forte). The sixth system is in 2/4 time and features a melody in the right hand with chords in the left hand. The tempo is marked *Allegro.* and the dynamics include *f* (forte) and *cres.* (crescendo). The score concludes with a double bar line.

dolce.

p

dolce.

f

ff

ff

Allegro.

f *cres.*

p

p

p

The Little Tycoon. Overture.

First system of musical notation. The treble clef staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano (*p*) marking. The bass clef staff features a piano (*p*) marking. The music is in a key with two flats and a common time signature.

Second system of musical notation. The treble clef staff includes a crescendo (*cres.*) marking. The bass clef staff features a forte (*f*) marking. The music continues in the same key and time signature.

Third system of musical notation. The treble clef staff includes a forte (*f*) marking and a crescendo (*cres.*) marking. The bass clef staff features a fortissimo (*ff*) marking. The music continues in the same key and time signature.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff includes a fortissimo (*ff*) marking and a decrescendo and rallentando (*dim - e - rall.*) marking. The bass clef staff features a fortissimo (*ff*) marking. The music continues in the same key and time signature.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff includes a *March Tempo.* marking. The bass clef staff features a forte (*f*) marking. The music changes to a common time signature.

Sixth system of musical notation. The treble clef staff includes a forte (*f*) marking. The bass clef staff features a forte (*f*) marking. The music continues in the same key and time signature.

First system of musical notation. The right hand (treble clef) features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand (bass clef) provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) and a triplet of eighth notes.

Second system of musical notation. The right hand continues the melodic development with more complex rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth-note runs. The left hand maintains the harmonic support with sustained chords.

Third system of musical notation. The right hand has a more active, eighth-note melody. The left hand features a steady accompaniment of chords. The dynamic marking *mf* (mezzo-forte) is present.

8va.....

Fourth system of musical notation. The right hand plays a rapid sixteenth-note pattern. The left hand has a simple accompaniment. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and *cres.* (crescendo).

8va.....loco.

Fifth system of musical notation. The right hand features a melodic line with some grace notes. The left hand has a simple accompaniment. The dynamic marking *ff* (fortissimo) is present.

Sixth system of musical notation. The right hand has a complex, rapid melodic passage. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The system concludes with a final cadence.

Presto.

The musical score is written for piano and features six systems of music. Each system consists of a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, beams, and slurs. Dynamics like *ff* (fortissimo), *p* (piano), *cres.* (crescendo), and *accel.* (accelerando) are used throughout. There are also markings for triplets (indicated by a '3' in a circle) and a section marked '8va..' (octave up). The score concludes with a final double bar line.

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.

Allegro Vivace.

Piano.

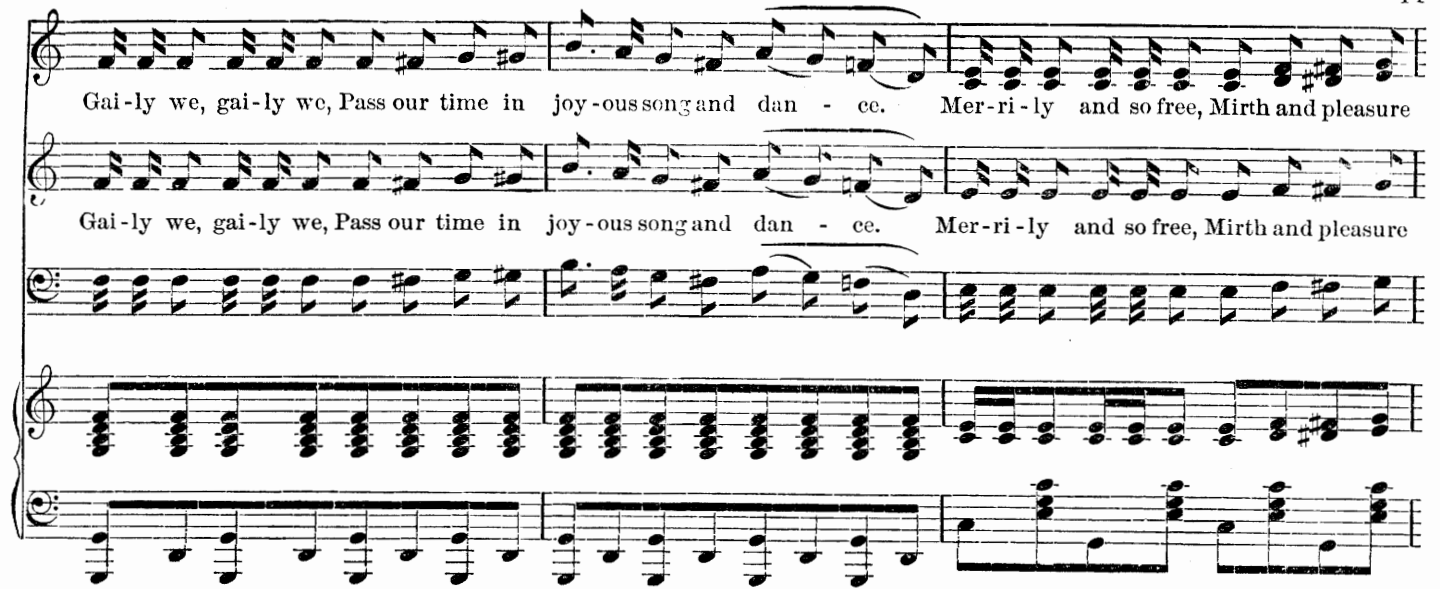
MISS HURRICANE.

1st and 2nd Sopranos.

Tenors.

Rufus and Basses.

Piano.



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

This system contains three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Chasing time a-way. Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop,'. The piano part features a forte-fortissimo (ffz) dynamic marking.

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,

This system contains three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Calm prevails, Flop, flop, Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff,'. The piano part continues the accompaniment.

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.

This system contains three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts with lyrics. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff, All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.' The piano part continues the accompaniment.

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,

The first system of the musical score consists of three vocal staves and two piano accompaniment staves. The vocal parts have lyrics: "Once 'twas sails, Flop, flop, Slow as snails, Flop, flop, Calm prevails, Flop, flop,". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

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,

The second system continues the musical score with the same vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "Salt horse fails, Flop, flop. Now 'tis steam, Puff, puff, Fa - ces beam, Puff, puff,". The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern.

All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.

All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.

Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff.

The third system concludes the musical score. The vocal parts have lyrics: "All is cream, Puff, puff, Puff, Puff, Puff, Puff." The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

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

Sva.....

greet us as we homeward go. Hail the cry, "Land is nigh," While in the dance our hearts we throw,

greet us as we homeward go. Hail the cry, Ah!.....in the dance our hearts we throw,

greet us as we homeward go. Hail the cry, "Land is nigh," While in the dance our hearts we throw,

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

ff

As the bright hours fly.

As the bright hours fly.

As the bright hours fly.

cres. *ff*

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.

Moderato.

mf

p

RUFUS.

We'll watch for the blowing whale, O'er

the starboard taf - fy - rail; We'll follow his trail, and put salt on his tail, and put

RUFUS.

salt, and put salt, and put salt, and put salt, salt on his tail.

TENORS.

BASSES.

f

Put

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.

salt..... and put salt..... up-on his tail. salt..... and put salt..... up-on his tail.
 salt..... and put salt..... up-on his tail. salt..... up-on his tail.
 Yes, and put salt on his tail, and put salt..... up-on his tail.

EXEUNT RUFUS AND ALL.

As You See Them.

Miss Hurricane, Dolly and Chorus.

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

No. 3.

Allegretto moderato.

Piano.

f *mf* *f* *f* *8va...*

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.

a tempo.

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

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

so are they, Al - ways dancing, al - ways gay. Al - pine sum-mit hills of Rome A -

rall. broad they danced, now dancing home. *ff* *z* *a tempo.* Ah!..... *agitato.* they danced up - on the

cra - ter's brink, Ve - su - vi - us you know, *ff* *z* Ah!..... and

with - out stop - ping once to think how per - il - ous to go, *ff* *z* Ah!.....

.....When headlong in one of them fell. Ah.....When

headlong in one of them fell, one of them fell. Oh,

'tis a startling truth to tell; Yes, head - long in one

of them fell.

Allegro agitato.

MISS HURRICANE.

'Twas in a spot the

fire had left, Of sense I thought I was be - reft, And all be - gan to wild - ly rave, For

fear she'd found a brimstone grave; But down the chasm our guides fast sped, Our hopes and fears by

turns were fed, They probed the nooks With two long hooks, And managed her life to

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.

MISS HURRICANE. SOLO.

As you see them so are they, Al - ways dance - ing, al - ways gay,

Al - pine sum - mit hills of Rome, A - broad they danced, now dance - ing

home.

[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.)

(4)

The Little Tycoon. Act I.

Doomed Am I to Marry a Lord.

Solo,—Violet and Ensemble.

No. 4.

Moderato.

dim. e rall.

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a series of ascending eighth notes, followed by a descending scale. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics include 'dim.' and 'e rall.'.

VIOLET. *a tempo.*

1st. Doomed am I to marry a lord, 'Tis my fate and so de - creed,
 2nd. Doomed am I to marry a lord, Was e'er des - ti - ny so sad,

Violet's vocal entry is marked 'a tempo.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include 'p' and 'mf'.

Doomed to yield with - out a word, My stern Pa - pa must be obeyed;
 Doomed to be too much a-dored, To weep and nev - er more be glad;

The vocal line continues with the same melody. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.

Doomed to feel all hope de - part, To know my sor - row and yet live,
 Doomed to know I yet must live, To wed a lord, when oh, my heart, To

8va.

The vocal line concludes with the phrase 'my heart, To'. The piano accompaniment features a final chord. An '8va.' marking indicates an octave change for the vocal line.

Doomed my hand, when oh my heart, To Al - vin on - - ly
Al - vin on - ly can I give, And yet from Al - - vin

can I give. Must I part.

Allegro agitato.

VIOLET

But I will not,

no I cannot, cannot marry a lord, But I cannot, no I will not, will not marry a lord.

VIOLET.



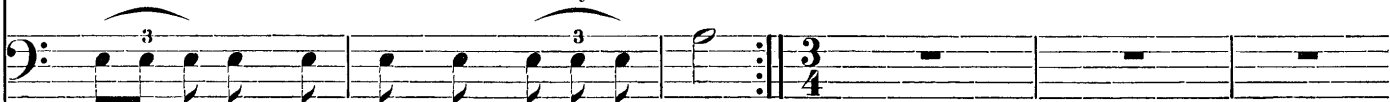
SOPRANOS AND CONTRALTOS.



TENORS.



RUFUS AND BASSES.

*Moderato.*

p

Doomed am I to marry a lord.

rall. *Andante.*

The first system of the musical score. It includes four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves have rests for the first five measures, followed by the lyrics "Doomed am I to marry a lord." in the sixth measure. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand, with a triplet in the final measure. Dynamics include *p* (piano) and tempo markings *rall.* (rallentando) and *Andante.*

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

p

Doomed am I to marry a lord.

Doomed is she to marry a lord.

Doomed is she to marry a lord.

Doomed is she to marry a lord.

p *rall.* *p* *pp* *ppp* *ff*

The second system of the musical score. It includes four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves have rests for the first five measures, followed by the lyrics "Doomed am I to marry a lord." in the sixth measure. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a harmonic line in the left hand, with a triplet in the final measure. Dynamics include *p* (piano), *rall.* (rallentando), *pp* (pianissimo), *ppp* (pianississimo), and *ff* (fortissimo).

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

No. 5.

RUFUS. RECITATIVE.

Oh, it is such an unheard of proceeding
to marry her to a lord,

When Alvin's an American, and
therefore's to be adored,

We have flown through Europe, kissed
the blarney-stone, been abroad enough

To circumvent Old Nick—erbocker
and prove to him beyond a doubt that . . .

For We're Immensely High-toned.

31

No. 5. (a)

Rufus and College Tourists.

RUFUS. (All Sneeze.)

We are up to snuff. For we're im -

TENORS.

We are up to snuff. For we're im -

BASSES.

Valse tempo.

ff *p* *cres.*

mensely high - toned,..... High - toned,..... High - toned,..... Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo,

mensely high - toned,..... High - toned,..... High - toned,..... Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo,

zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,..... zoo, zoo, zoo, Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,

zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,..... zoo, zoo, zoo, Kal - a - ma - zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo,

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 *f* *ffz*

We've a Scheme!

33

No. 6.

Solo,—Violet and Chorus.

VIOLET.

Allegro. (Violet coming forward.)

We've a scheme for my safe

ff *p* *Allegretto cantabile.*

hid - ing, Ah!..... Yes, hid - ing.

In Miss Hurricane's room a - bid - ing. Ah!..... Yes, a -

bid - - ing, And my fa - ther may search vain - - ly.

Ah!..... Yes, vain - - ly, While his lord will dance in -

ff

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**accel.*

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.

get.....her.

DOLLY.

Fly! he comes! to

RUFUS.

get.....her.

He needs "be lively" to

ff

ff

ff

The first system of the musical score features vocal lines for Ah!, Dolly, and Rufus, and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a section marked *ff* (fortissimo) with a complex, rhythmic pattern.

catch on, Live - ly as to scratch on.

catch on. The "El - e - va - ted" to scratch on.

The second system continues the musical score with vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a section marked *ff* (fortissimo) with a complex, rhythmic pattern.

Love Comes Like a Summer Sigh.

37

No. 6. (a)

Solo,—Violet and Ensemble.

Valse tempo.

VIOLET.

The musical score is written for a solo voice (Violet) and piano ensemble. It is in 3/4 time, B-flat major, and marked 'Valse tempo'. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the vocal entry with the lyrics 'Love comes like a summer sigh,'. The piano accompaniment begins with a forte (f) dynamic and a 'dolce' marking. The second system continues the vocal line with 'Soft - ly o'er you steal - ing, Love comes and you won - der'. The third system has the lyrics 'why, To its shrine you're kneel - ing? Love comes and the'. The fourth system concludes with 'days go by, While your fate Love's seal - ing, Love some day must'. The piano part features a consistent harmonic accompaniment with some melodic flourishes, including a triplet in the third system and a 'dolce' marking in the fourth system.

Love comes like a sun - 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

come to all, Come to all, Come to all, Love some

day must come to all, Come, yes,.....

VIOLET. *p* TUTTI.

Love comes like a sum - mer sigh, Soft - ly o'er you steal - -

SOPRANOS AND TENORS.

RUFUS AND BASSES.

dolce. *p*

Soft - ly o'er her steal - -

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.

First system of the musical score. It consists of three vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Come to all, Come to all, Love some day must". The piano part features a steady accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The lyrics are: "come to all, Come to all.....". The piano part includes a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic marking. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Third system of the musical score, starting with the instruction "EXIT VIOLET." above the first vocal staff. It includes vocal and piano parts. The piano part features dynamic markings of *mf* (mezzo-forte), *f* (forte), and *ff* (fortissimo). The system ends with a double bar line.

ENTER GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

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

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

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!

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.

Allegro.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

To song and

Andante cantabile.

dan-ce I thought her Light steps had hith-er brought her, Al-though I've

strict-ly taught her To ask me as she ought-or, Shall, yes shall, yes shall.

accel. rit. ff

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.

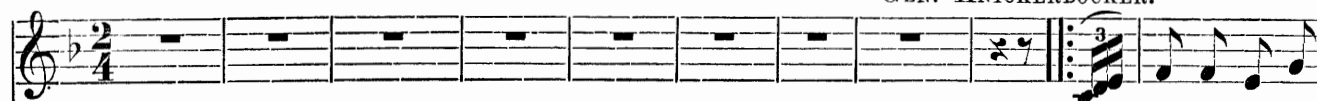
Now, When I Was a Boy.

45

No. 7. (a)

Gen. Knickerbocker and Chorus.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.



1. Now, when I was a
2. Oh, she was soft and
3. But all of a snap this

Allegro non troppo.



boy, Wo - man without al - loy, Ne'er thought of diso - bey - ing, Nor ev - er thought of saying, She
shrinking, And nev - er thought of thinking, But had it all done for her, By her superior a - dor - er, Whose
be - ing, So do - cile and a - greeing, Has turned into a li - on, The mas - ter - y to try on, And



con espress.



would and that she would'ent, She could and that she could'ent, But gentle modest coy, 'Twas when I was a boy.
knowledge el - e - men - tal, Sta - tis - tic, transcendental Filled her with proudest joy, 'Twas when I was a boy.
tells me in a flut - ter, My lord *must* skip the gutter, Such words she'd ne'er employ, Now, when I was a boy.



Dances.



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

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

canned for the Siege of Troy, Oh, 'twas when I was a boy.

canned for the Siege of Troy, Oh, 'twas when he was a boy.

canned for the Siege of Troy, Oh, 'twas when he was a boy.

ff

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

Allegro. ff

f

rain or shine, In hail or snow, And nev-er mind the weather. Oh! heel and toe, we always go, In

(Stop dancing.) (Dance again.)

rain or shine, In hail or snow, And never mind the weather. No! no! no! no! no! Oh! heel and toe, we

ff

(Dance off Stage.)

always go, We always go to-geth-er, In rain or shine, In hail or snow, And never mind the weather.

ff

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

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

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

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-na-tion,

DOLLY, 1ST SOPRANOS AND TENORS.

Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion, Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion,

MISS HURRICANE AND 2ND SOPRANOS.

Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion, Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion,

BASSES.

Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion, Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah! Yes, a fas-ci-na-tion,

f

D.C. for 2nd. verse. EXEUNT ALL DANCING.

Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah!

Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah!

Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah!

Oh, a fas-ci-na-tion, Ah!

f *p* *pp* *rall.*

Dark Though My Fate May Be.

51

No. 9.

Soli and Duo. Violet and Alvin.

(Enter ALVIN dejectedly.)

Moderato. Con espress. *accl.* *rall.*

p *cres.* *f* *dim.* *p*

ALVIN.

1. Dark though my fate may be, Though we're doomed to sev - er, Thou't be a
 2. Vain for me lapse of years, Freight - ed with loves long - ing, Sum - mer's suns,

star to me, Ra - dant, dis - tant ev - er; Thought com - eth fraught with pain,
 win - ter's rime, With thy words come throng - ing, In my heart shrined must be,

pp

For the love that fills me Is cher - ished all in vain; Vain the hope that
 Thy sweet im - age ev - er, Lose I all los - ing thee; Ah, we're doomed to

con anima.

thrills me.
sev - er.

ffz *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,

accel. *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.

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.

ff *dolce.*

(Enter LORD DOLPHIN, GEN. KNICKERBOCKER and TEDDY in line dancing.) GEN. K.

Oh,

TEDDY.

Oh,

Allegro con spirito.

rall. *pp* *ff*

heel and toe, We al-ways go, We al-ways go to-gether, In rain or shine, In

heel and toe, We al-ways go, We al-ways go to-gether, In rain or shine, In

hail or snow, And nev-er mind the weather. Oh! heel and toe, We al-ways go—

hail or snow, And nev-er mind the weather. Oh! heel and toe, We al-ways go—

[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. KNICKERBOCKER.—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. KNICKERBOCKER.—But you will see, my lord, *my* will is Violet's law.

VIOLET.—(Rushing 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.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a strong, rhythmic melody in the right hand with frequent triplets, and a supporting bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *ffz* (fortissimo zingando) and *ff* (fortissimo).

TENORS.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We've

RUFUS AND BASSES.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! We ve

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal entry. It includes a piano introduction with a *cres.* (crescendo) marking and a *ff* (fortissimo) section. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

come, we've come,

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! We've come, we've come, With clank of chain and

come, we've come,

Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! Ho! We've come, we've come, With clank of chain and

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal entry. It features a piano introduction with a *cres.* (crescendo) marking and a *ff* (fortissimo) section. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

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! 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

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!

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.

TUTTI.

(Rattling 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.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Valse Tempo.* It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest for 8 measures. The piano part, marked *ff*, starts in the second measure with a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The introduction concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

ALVIN. VIOLET.

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

The first vocal section features Alvin and Violet singing in a duet. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The melody for Alvin is in the treble clef, and for Violet, it is in the bass clef. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

ALVIN. VIOLET.

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

The second vocal section continues the duet. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first section, providing harmonic support for the vocal lines.

ALVIN. VIOLET.

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

The third vocal section concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line in the final measures, with eighth notes and chords. The vocal lines end with a final note each.

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

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

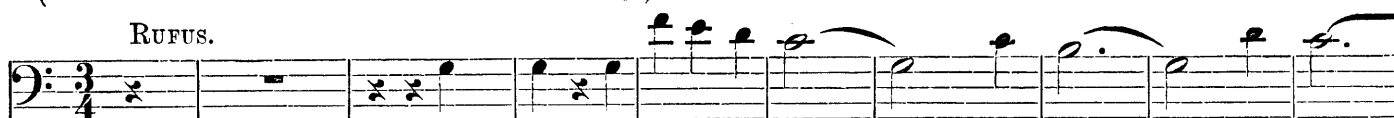
dream, For love reigns ev - er su - preme.

dream, For love reigns ev - er su - preme.

Sva.....

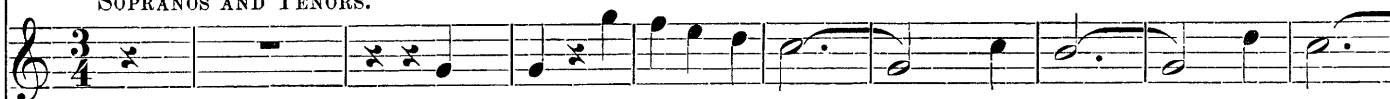
(Enter HOBGOBLINS and TOURIST-MAIDENS dancing.)

RUFUS.



Yes, we're immensely high-toned, High-toned, High-toned,

SOPRANOS AND TENORS.



Yes, we're immensely high-toned, High-toned, High-toned,

BASSES.



Kalama - zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, Kala-ma - zoo, zoo.



Kalama - zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, Kala-ma - zoo, zoo.



VIOLET.

Oh! kind, Goblins of the hold, a - gain my thanks for your most welcome

ALVIN.

in - ter - fer - ence. Yes, Hob - gobs, we thank you for putting in so timely an appearance; Yes,

yes, Hob - gobs, we th - ank you all.

RUFUS.—(Throwing off disguise.) No, thanks, no bouquets,—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.

VIOLET.—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.

[Exit 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.

Vale's Song and Dance.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in G minor, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a triplet of eighth notes (F, E, D) and a quarter note (C). The bass line consists of a series of chords: F major, E major, D major, C major, Bb major, and A major.

TEDDY.

1. Och, thin! why did I lave thee, Ould Ireland good and throe? 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 sthoph Miss Vi'-let's-

Piano accompaniment for the first verse. The melody continues in the right hand, with a triplet of eighth notes (F, E, D) and a quarter note (C). The bass line consists of a series of chords: F major, E major, D major, C major, Bb major, and A major.

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 pullstroke in a gal-ley; But thin I'm not so

Piano accompaniment for the second verse. The melody continues in the right hand, with a triplet of eighth notes (F, E, D) and a quarter note (C). The bass line consists of a series of chords: F major, E major, D major, C major, Bb major, and A major.

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.

Piano accompaniment for the third verse. The melody continues in the right hand, with a triplet of eighth notes (F, E, D) and a quarter note (C). The bass line consists of a series of chords: F major, E major, D major, C major, Bb major, and A major.

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 noggs 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 undies the head of our last amendment: *Respect*, but never *inspect* 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, Gíneral—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! (*Stuff's scarf in bag.*)

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

1ST OFFICER.—Always civil, madam. (*Stuff's 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.

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented in a two-staff format. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. The time signature is common time (C). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four measures. The first measure shows the beginning of the melody and a bass line. The second measure includes a forte (ff) dynamic marking. The third and fourth measures continue the melody and bass line. The score concludes with a double bar line.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.

1. Oh! don't you see how We hold our breath when they begin, With not so much as
2. Things once were not thus; 'Twas when I was a young b-oy; Then what we owned be-

word or bow, To clean us out and scoop things in. They scoop our pipes, snuffs, Puffs, bangs and wigs, our
longed to us, But now they scoop our smallest toy.

muffs and cuffs, Shoes, boots and hose, our gloves and ruffs, Un - less some gold we

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.

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.*

(*Last time.*) *ff* (Exit GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.)

A Lament.

Soli and Ensemble.

No. 14.

Andante. **TUTTI, (crying.)**

Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh,

p

(With mouth closed.) **DOLLY.**

Oh!..... Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh, Oh!..... We've

rall.

lost our pret-ty la - ces, Our kerchiefs with their ca - ses, To wipe our pret-ty

f Allegro.

TUTTI. **DOLLY.**

fa - ces; Who ev - er knew such woes. Our feathers, broi - dered *fi - chus*, Our ai - ry, fai - ry

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.

TUTTI. **TEDDY.**

we should smile, and we should ne - 'er fume, For'tis, you see, of - fi - cial gaining. Be -

cial gaining.

TUTTI. RUFUS.

dad! Who knows, Arrah! where the plunder goes, Yes, ah! where, Oh! where does it go to? *p*

it go to? It

ff *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.

It goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to. It

pp

ppp

goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to.

goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to.

goes, it goes to feed the crows, It goes, it goes in to - to.

ppp

[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!

[Exit 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?

75

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

No. 15.

VIOLET.

Allegro agitato. Oh! Al - vin, Do say now,

ff *dim e rall.* *a tempo.* *p* *3* *3*

Ah! Al - vin, I pray now, That you're not a smug-lair.

(Enter GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.) GEN. K.

But that you are A Wall-street bear. You should have

pp dim e rall. *f a tempo.* *3* *3* *3* *3*

kept sha - dy, my transformed young la - dy! Now fear me!

3 *3* *3* *3*

Now be - ware For now you air, My pris - o - nair, Oh!

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?

rall *en - tando.* *p*

Andante maestoso.

p *f*

ALVIN.

The wheel of Fate hath turned, hath turned a - gain,.....

f

VIOLET.

In vain our hopes, in vain our plans, in vain. Not so, Oh! Al - vin,

f

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

TUTTI (*laughing.*) GEN. KNICK.

had e-nough of chains, Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! chains,..... I've

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 fligh - 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

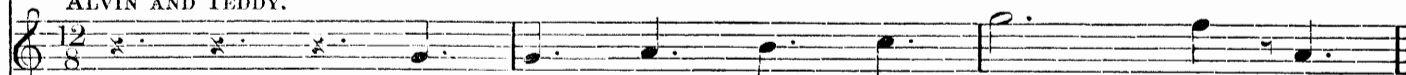
cresc. *tr.*

Al - vin Bar - ry.

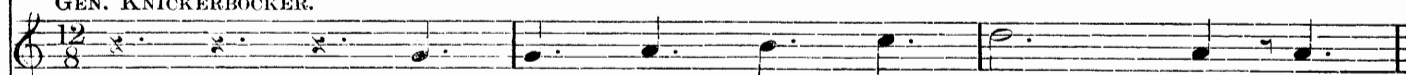
VIOLET.



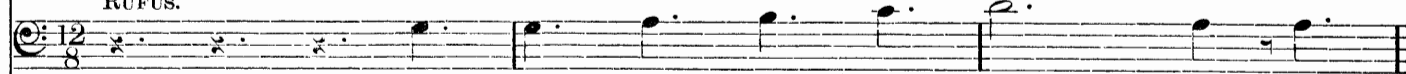
ALVIN AND TEDDY.



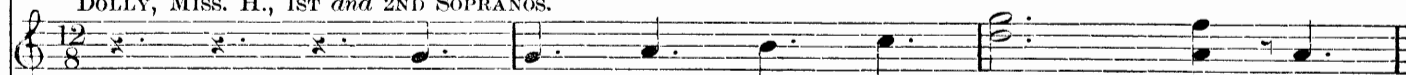
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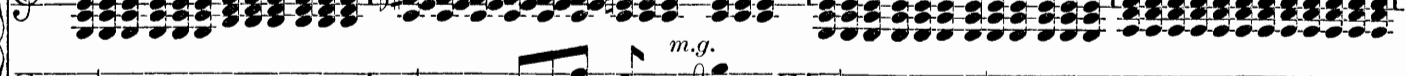
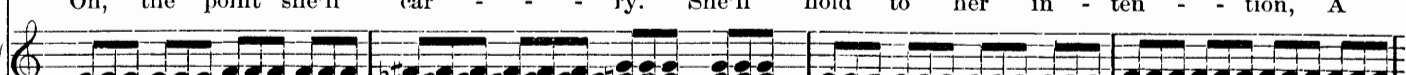
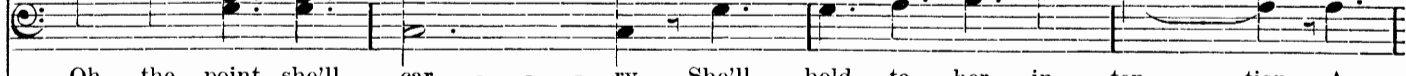
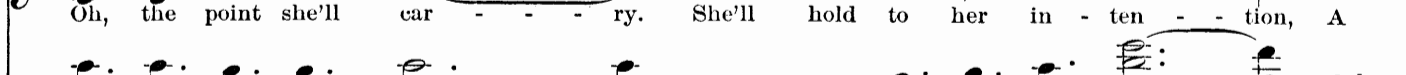
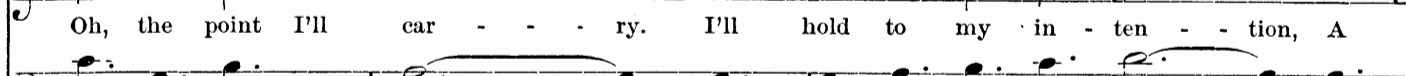
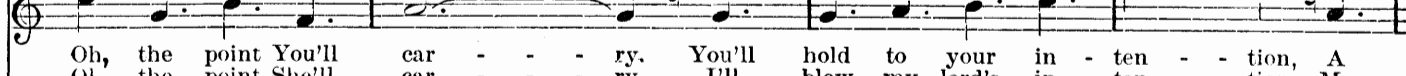
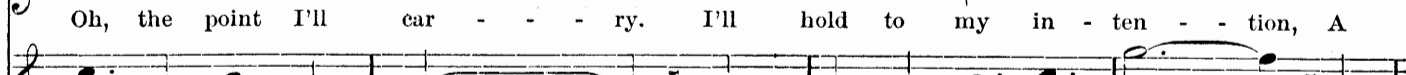
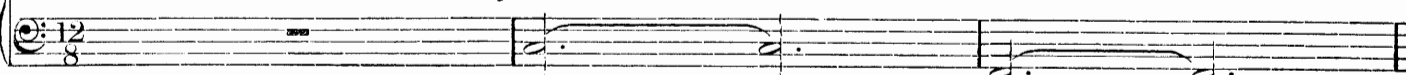
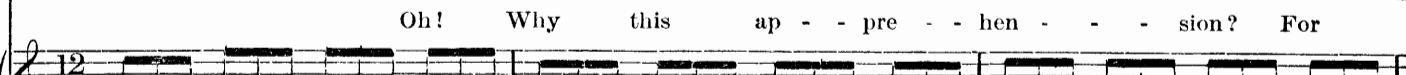
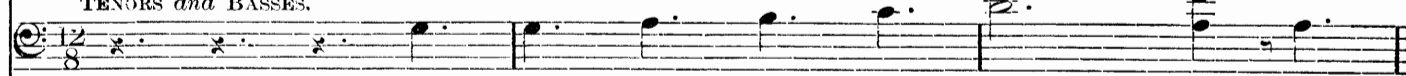
RUFUS.



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



TENORS and BASSES.



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 -

ff^z

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.

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.

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.

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

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

Yes, too bad. Oh! why this ap - pre - hen - sion, For

Tempo primo. *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

The Little Tycoon. Act I.

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 to 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 Oh! Al - vin, Oh!..... *fff*

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*

fff *ff*

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

Curtain.

p *ff*

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.*

Valse.

f

p dolce.

dolce.

f

ff

f

ff

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Sad Heart of Mine.

No. 1.

Song.—Violet.

Moderato con espressione.

VIOLET.

Tempo di bolero.

p

Sad heart of

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

p

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fear that nev-er more Shall we two meet as erst of yore. No more, no

This system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

cal - an - do. *a tempo.*
 more, no more, no more. For time is slow; The hours are long, Days come and

This system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment includes a *pp* (pianissimo) marking in the second measure. The tempo changes from *cal - an - do.* to *a tempo.*

go In end-less throng. Sad heart of mine, Shall you and I Do naught but

The piano accompaniment in this system features a more complex, rhythmic pattern with many beamed eighth notes in the right hand.

pine, Do naught but sigh? Ah!..... heart of mine.
cal - an -

This system concludes the page. The vocal line ends with a long, expressive note on 'Ah!'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the previous system.

Sad heart of mine; Ah, well - a-day, Each word of thine Haunts me al -

do. ppp

a tempo.

This system contains the first four measures of the song. The vocal line is in G major (one flat) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The tempo marking 'a tempo.' appears in the second measure.

way. Each blushing flower, Each red sun-set, Brings back the hour When first we

This system contains measures 5 through 8. The piano accompaniment continues with the same chordal pattern in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

met; Brings back the skies, so soft and bright, Of each moon - lit, Ve - ne - tian

f

This system contains measures 9 through 12. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The dynamic marking 'f' (forte) appears in the second measure.

night, With gon - do - la, and glid - ing shore, Brings back the hope that, oh! once

p

This system contains measures 13 through 16. The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The dynamic marking 'p' (piano) appears in the first measure.

Cal - an - do. *a tempo.*

more, as erst of yore, once more, once more, My love and I Must sure - ly

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.*

[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.

VIOLET.

To hear thee,

ALVIN.

To see thee, To

Allegretto.

mf

p

Be near thee.

Watch o'er thee,

A - dore thee.

A -

love thee,

To guard thee,

To ev - er -

Yes, ev - er

dor - ing,

Im - plor - ing,

That nev - er—

E'er sev - er.

Fate ev - er

Im - plor - ing

Shall we love E'er sev - er.

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. KNIKERBOCKER 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.

Allegretto. VIOLET.

Stay, Al - vin, stay!

ALVIN.

Right, on my

GEN. K.

Whither a - way? Ha! the wrong lord.

mf

I'm near - ly crazed. Oh, we're too

word. Nay, sir, 'tis fate!

I'm shocked, a - mazed.

late! Proved to a

Our trial by lot— Our trial by lot—

The trial be shot!

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dot— To be your son *ff*

That I'm the one—

ff

..... Nay, do not scowl. A danc - ing

Up - on my soul! And I've turned out—

ff *p*

lout. Dear me! Oh, dear! Fate so or -

A no - ble peer! Af - ter all my pains.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

System 1:

Vocal 1: dains! Meant you for me. Ah!.....

Vocal 2: Yes! des - ti - ny,—

System 2:

Vocal 1: des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah! des - ti - ny,

Vocal 2: Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Yes! des - ti - ny,

Vocal 3: Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see. Bah! des - ti - ny,

System 3:

Vocal 1: Ah! des - ti - ny Meant you for me. Ah!.....

Vocal 2: Yes! des - ti - ny Meant you for me.

Vocal 3: Bah! des - ti - ny, I'll win, you'll see.

The piano accompaniment features a series of chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand, with dynamic markings such as *f* and *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,

8va.....

The first system of the musical score features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts have lyrics: "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,". The piano part includes an 8va section indicated by a dotted line.

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.....

The second system continues the musical score with three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts have lyrics: "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." The piano part includes an 8va section indicated by a dotted line.

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,

The third system of the musical score features three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts have lyrics: "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.)

The musical score is written for a solo and a trio. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro agitato' and the dynamics range from 'f' (forte) to 'ff' (fortissimo) and 'cres.' (crescendo). The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings.

SOLO. GEN. KNICK. (to VIOLET.)

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

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

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

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.....

to my lord you'll mar-ry me. You'll ne'er lock me in a cell As deep as a pe-troleum well.
 to my lord she'll married be. You'll ne'er lock her in a cell As deep as a pe-troleum well.
 to mylord you'll married be. Yes, I'll lock you in a cell As deep as a pe-troleum well.

(Enter RUFUS and TOURISTS disguised as brigands.)

TENORS.

Law a-bid-ing brigands bold are we! Imported free of du - ty 'cross the sea.

RUFUS AND BASSES.

Law a-bid-ing brigands bold are we! Imported free of du - ty 'cross the sea.

Allegro. ff

Down from our in - ac - ces - sible steeps, We come to suc-cor a maiden who weeps.

Down from our in - ac - ces - sible steeps, We come to suc-cor a maiden who weeps.

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 (3)

o'er thee, To ev - er A-dore thee, Yes, ev - er A-dor - ing, Fate ev - er Im-plor - ing, Im -
hear thee, thee a - - dore,..... Trust - ing, hop - ing we'll ne'er sev - er,
stant - lee, De-part ye. Then start ye, And nev - er Come pour - ing Threats ev - er. Ex-plor - ing, And
o'er thee, And ev - er To bore thee; And nev - er Cease pour - ing Threats ev - er. Ex-plor - ing, And
watch thee, thee we'll bore..... Bor - ing, pour - ing threats for - - ev - er;
o'er thee; And ev - er To bore thee, And nev - er Cease pour - ing Threats ev - er Ex-plor - ing, And

(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.)

plor - ing That nev - er Shall we love, E'er sev - - - er.
nev - er more..... Oh nev - - er - more.
bor - ing; Nor haunt me, And daunt me, No nev - - - er.
bor - ing; We'll haunt thee, And daunt thee, Yes, ev - - - er.
Haunt - ing, daunt - - - - ing, ev - - - er - more.
bor - ing; We'll haunt thee, And daunt thee, Yes, ev - - - er.
cal - - - an - - do. p

*Moderato.*VIOLET. (*from side.*)

Oh! brave brigands many thanks, Ah! yes, although your ef - forts have proved

ALVIN.

un - a-vailing. Yes, brigands, we thank you, notwithstanding the defeat we're now be wailing. Yes!

Yes! brigands we thank..... you all.

(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.

ALVIN.

So, So, So, So! Yes, check - mated we. So, So, So, So,

RUFUS.

TENORS.

BASSES.

So, So,

Allegro con spirito.

So, So! Yes, check - mated we. Oh! lost, lost, lost op - por - tu - ni - ty.

So, So! Yes, check - mated we.

So, So! Yes, check - mated we.

So, So! Yes, check - mated we.

mf

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 *ff* *cres.* *ff* *f*

The first system of the musical score features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts enter with the lyrics 'Not so! Now a deep laid scheme he'll see. Di - plo - ma - cy.' The piano accompaniment begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by fortissimo (*ff*) and a crescendo (*cres.*), then returns to fortissimo (*ff*) and finally to forte (*f*). The score includes various musical notations such as rests, eighth notes, and dynamic markings.

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.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Di - plo - ma - cy.' repeated three times. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with various chordal textures and melodic lines. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and dynamic markings.

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.

The first system of the musical score consists of four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are arranged in two pairs, each with a treble and bass line. The lyrics 'Di - plo - ma - cy.' are repeated twice for each pair. The piano accompaniment features a complex melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, with dynamic markings like *mf* and *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.

The second system continues the musical score with the same four vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'Di - plo - ma - cy.' are repeated twice for each pair. The piano accompaniment continues with its complex melody and supporting bass line, ending with a double bar line.

ALVIN.

RUFUS.

1. Our bri - gand scheme
2. 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

1. Our bri - gand scheme
2. Next time we'll use

did not work you see. Ill luck next 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 *D.C. al Segno.*

tin - u - ly. Not so! But a roy - al game he'll see.
 cess - ful - ly. That's so! Now a roy - al game he'll see.

Not so! Not so! But a roy - al game he'll see.
 That's so! That's so! Now a roy - al game he'll see.

Not so! But a roy - al game he'll see.
 That's so! Now a roy - al game he'll see.

Not so! But a roy - al game he'll see.
 That's so! Now a roy - al game he'll see.

ff *ff* *cres.* *ff* *D.C. al Segno.*

(*Exeunt.*)

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.

Con semplicità.

VIOLET.

1. Tell me dai - sy
2. Thoughts of him come

Moderato.
p
legato.

true now, thronging,— Tell me dai - sy, do now.— Pretty pet-als fall - ing; On the last one
Hop - ing, fear - ing, long - ing.— Is he far, or near me? Will he come to

call - ing. cheer me? Yes, no, yes, no, say, which? Yes, no, yes, no,— nay,— which?
Yes, no, yes,—I trem - ble; Yes, no,—yet dis - sem - ble;—

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(VIOLET retires to back—looks out on sea.)

con spirito.

anxious heart this proves me,— Yes, that ah! he loves me.
anxious heart this proves me,— Yes, that ah! he loves me.

rall.

f a tempo.

spiritoso.

[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 Japanese.

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 preparations for a grand fete. 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. KNICKERBOCKER.]

[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 Japanese. 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

Yeddo or Sangar. So far, Ta! Ta! They're both too love-ly for

pp *ff*

an - y-thing, they are. Oh! they just are; Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta! Ta!

pp *ff*

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.

119

Miss Hurricane, Dolly and Tourist-Maidens.

No. 7. (a)

Allegro vivace.

MISS HURRICANE.

Dear me, dear me, I'm choking, The General is too provoking; True

f

TUTTI. DOLLY.

Oh! yes, his point he'll car-ry He stings just like a nettle, He

love to be thus blocking. Oh! yes, his point he'll car-ry.

ff

DOLLY, 1ST and 2D SOPRANOS.

boils just like a kettle, Though Vio-let is true metal, Lord Dolph. he'll make her marry, Lord

MISS HURRICANE.

Lord Dolph. he'll make her marry, Lord

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. ry. MISS HURRICANE. She

ry. Oh, yes, if she don't come too late, She'll turn the scale, She's Vio - let's fate.

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 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. Dear

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!

yes, his point he'll car - ry. No, no, she'll come, we know it, She'll make Dolph. heel and toe it; Yes,

yes, his point he'll car - ry. No, no, she'll come, we know it, She'll make Dolph. heel and toe it; Yes,

ff

doub - le quick he'll go it, And leave the field to Bar-ry. And leave the field to Bar-ry.

doub - le quick he'll go it, And leave the field to Bar-ry. And leave the field to Bar-ry.

cres - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *ff*

(MISS HURRICANE, DOLLY and TOURIST-MAIDENS.
withdraw to side.)

dim. *e rall.*

Tycoon March.

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

No. 8.

March Tempo.

The musical score is written for piano and bass. It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first staff has a forte (f) dynamic marking. The second staff has a fortissimo (ff) dynamic marking. The third staff has a fortissimo (ff) dynamic marking and a triplet of eighth notes. The fourth staff has a fortissimo (ff) dynamic marking. The fifth staff has a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking. The score includes various musical notations such as eighth notes, sixteenth notes, and chords. There are also articulation marks like accents and slurs. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

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8va.....loco.

p *cres.*

ff

ff

p *ff*

ff *accel.*

8va... *fff*

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

Sham, Great Tycoon.

Japanese Chorus.

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

No. 9.

Moderato. **RUFUS.** **TUTTI. RUFUS.**

1st. Sham, Great Ty-coon, is.— Yah! First chop, first chop. Slam! Off heads go,—biz,—
 2d. Pop! Roll heads in — sea.— Yah! Ty-coon, Ty-coon. Chop! Yum owns all he,—
 3d. Clam! Low tide, keeps mum, Yah! Lockjaw, lock-jaw! Sham! Mouth shut looks glum,
 4th. Chic! Ty-coon much roam, Yah! Mer-eeek, Mer-eeek! Click! Learn to diplome,—

Ben Marcato.

p **CHORUS for each verse.**
ALVIN and TENORS.

Sing - sing, Seah - yah, High - swing, Fah - yah,

TUTTI. RUFUS. **RUFUS and BASSES.**

Yah! Sure pop, sure pop.
 Yah! High moon, high moon.
 Yah! Choc - taw, choc - taw.
 Yah! Much cheek, much cheek.

Sing - sing, Seah - yah, High - swing, Fah - yah,

p **Cantabile.**

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Chinga - rin, Chah - yah, China - pin, Lah - yah, Ty - coon, Bah - yah, A - loon, Nah - yah,

Chinga - rin, Chah - yah, China - pin, Lah - yah, Ty - coon, Bah - yah, A - loon, Nah - yah,

Big Sham, Sah - yah, Barberry-jam, Hah - yah, Yah!

Big Sham, Sah - yah, Barberry-jam, Hah - yah, Yah!

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.

1st. Oh! the cats on our back fence! Oh,
 2nd. Heads in white come peer-ing out; All
 3rd. Oh! the cats on our back fence! Pol-

don't they show they've got sense? Knot - ty questions they soon set - tle; Ev - 'ry one up - on his met - tle.
 are screaming—seat! get out! Boots, shoes, boot-jacks, combs and brushes, Through the air each mis - sile rushes.
 i - ti-cians they of sense. Win they with co - op - e - ra - tion, With con-cat - ty, rat-ty-osci-na-tion.

(Imitate cat call.)

More row! more row! That's the great war cry. More row! more row!
 More row! more row! That's the great war cry. More row! more row!
 More row! more row! That's the great war cry. More row! more row!

How the fur does fly! The moon is at its height 'Tis just mid-night, No cat's in sight, you're
 How the fur does fly! The moon is at its height 'Tis past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight, No
 How the fur does fly! The moon is at its height Long past mid-night, Cats, scores in sight, Still

sleep - ing; At once you're bolt up - right. It's fire! No, (scat!) a cau - cus, cats are
 sleep - ing; You rave, you're fran - tic quite, You rage at (scat!) the cau - cus, cats are
 at it. Head buried in pil - low tight, — You hope they'll (scat!) vote the straight tick - et,

ff *cres.* *ff*

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

f *Sva.*

ffz

fire! No, (scat!) a cau-cus, cats are keeping.
rage at (scat!) the cau-cus, cats are keeping.
hope they'll (scat!) vote the straight ticket, d-rat it.

fire! No, (scat!) a cau-cus, cats are keeping.
rage at (scat!) the cau-cus, cats are keeping.
hope they'll (scat!) vote the straight ticket, d-rat it.

fire! No, (scat!) a cau-cus, cats are keeping.
rage at (scat!) the cau-cus, cats are keeping.
hope they'll (scat!) vote the straight ticket, d-rat it.

fire! No, (scat!) a cau-cus, cats are keeping.
rage at (scat!) the cau-cus, cats are keeping.
hope they'll (scat!) vote the straight ticket, d-rat it.

8va.....

(TYCOON manifests great admiration,—
applauds at end of each verse.)

ffz *cres.* *ff* *f Con anima.* *ffz* *cres.* *ff*

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 Ty-
coon yah-yah, ki-yi! Chum-yah boojum-snark hop-scotch
Tycooness,—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 Japanese.
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 secret's out! The secret's
out! His mother's got him! My lady Pullhimback,—
bedad!

An American Always Pans Out.

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Song.—Rufus and Chorus.

No. 11.

Allegro vivace.

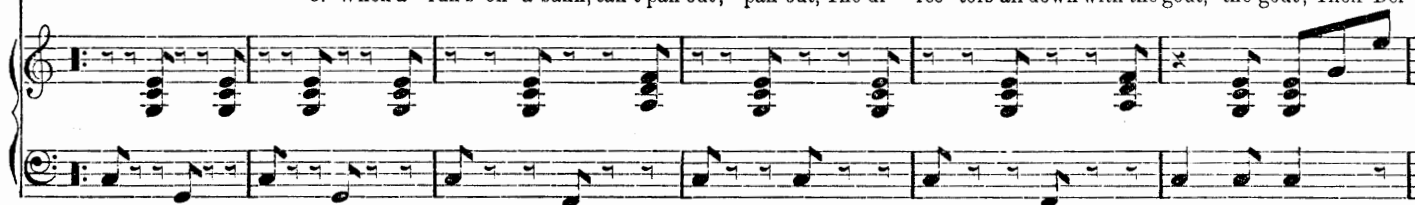


RUFUS.

TUTTI. RUFUS.

RUFUS. TUTTI.

1. Our rare scheme has begun to pan out; pan out, 'Twas di-plo-ma-cy brought it a - bout, a - bout; 'Twas a
2. An A - mer - i - can always pans out; pans out, Sends a dead-lock with ease up the spout, the spout; For he
3. When a run's on a bank, can't pan out; pan out, The di - rec - tors all down with the gout, the gout; Their Del -



TUTTI. RUFUS.

TUTTI. RUFUS.

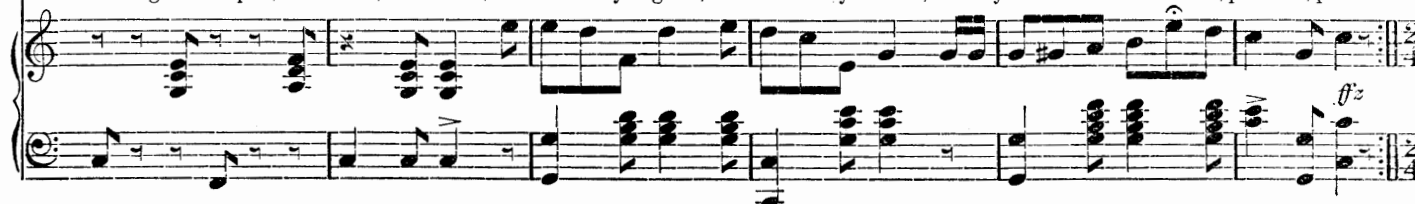
roy - al game, And it's all in a name, For the highest name's sure to pan out, pan out. My Lord Dolphin he didn't pan out, pan out; Ja - pan sails right in, And is sure to win; He's sublime;—for he always pans out, pans out. There's a pop - u - lar way to pan out, pan out; Let the mon-i-co dinners Then fall to beginners, And a new bank is hatch'd to pan out, pan out. The swell raquet just now that pans out, pans out, Is the



TUTTI. RUFUS.

TUTTI.

roy - al - ty put him to rout, to rout; My lord's a great catch,—My lord's hard to match,—But a ti - tle that's higher pans out, pans out. oth - er man storm the redoubt, redoubt; You're set on a pinnacle;—A light in the binnacle! While the other man storms you pan out, pan out. skat-ing rink raquet, sans doubt, sans doubt; You roll and you glide; You skim and you slide; While you work the rink owner, pans out, pans out.



Last time.

Tempo primo.

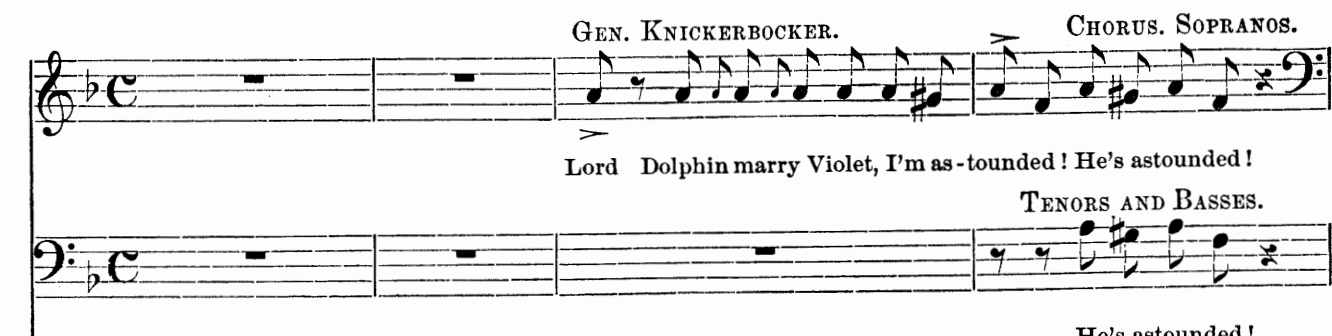


Yes, I'll Be The Little Tycoon.

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

No. 12.

GEN. KNICKERBOCKER. CHORUS. SOPRANOS.



Lord Dolphin marry Violet, I'm as-tounded! He's astounded!

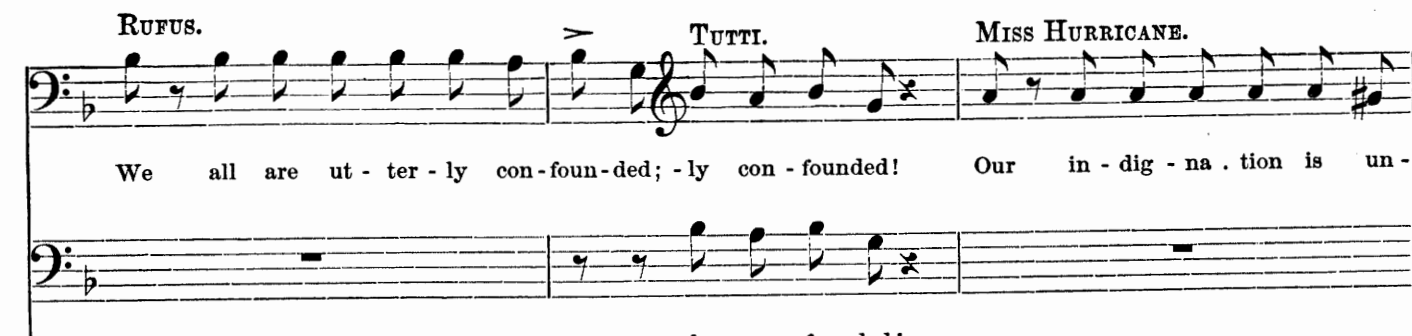
TENORS AND BASSES.

He's astounded!

Allegro. *f*



RUFUS. TUTTI. MISS HURRICANE.



We all are ut-ter-ly con-foun-ded; -ly con-founded! Our in-dig-na-tion is un-

- ly con-founded!



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

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. { Oh, yes, I'll mar-ry the Great Ty-coon. Oh, yes, she'll mar-ry the Great Ty-coon.

VIOLET. 1ST and 2ND SOPRANOS.

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* *f*

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* *f* *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!

p *decres.* *pp* *Allegro vivace.*

'Tis tre-mendous!

RUFUS. **TUTTI.** **GEN. KNICK.** **TUTTI.**

Un - pre-ce-dent-ed-ly stu - pendous; - ly stupendous! I've had enough, from more defend us, more defend us!

- ly stupendous! More defend us!

ALVIN. **TUTTI.** **GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.**

Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see. Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see. Then take, oh, take her Alvin

Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.

Enough of such rare di - plo - ma - see.

TUTTI. **GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.** **TUTTI.** **ALVIN.**

Bar - ry; Al - vin Bar - ry. No one but you shall Violet marry; Violet marry. No one but me shall Violet

Al - vin Bar - ry. Vio - let marry.

TUTTI. **GEN. KNICKERBOCKER.** **VIOLET, 1ST and 2ND SOPRANOS.**

mar - ry, Vio - let mar - ry. Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon she'll be. { 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. *Sva...* Ha! Ha! The Little Ty - coon she'll be.

f *ff*

The Little Tycoon. Act 2.

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

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.

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

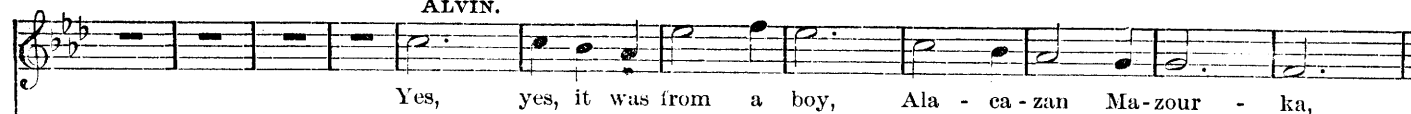
Troy. Oh, t'was when I was a boy.

Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.

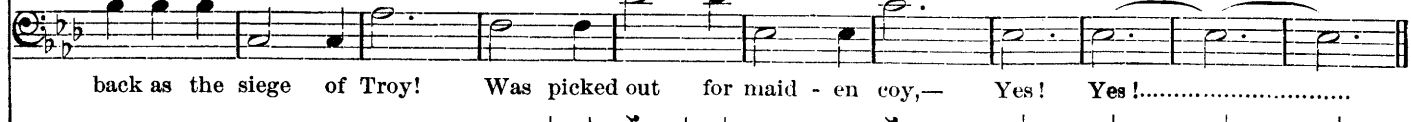
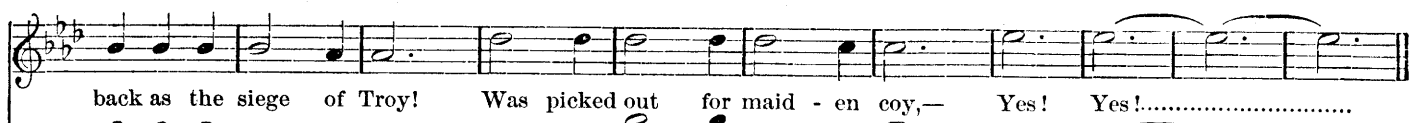
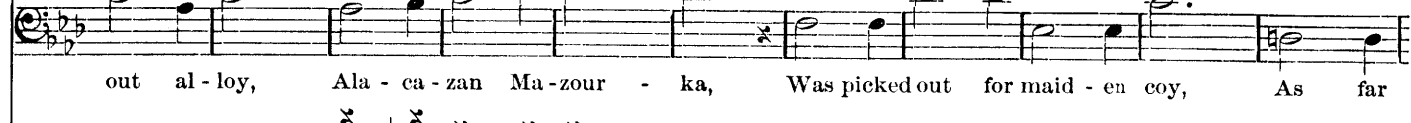
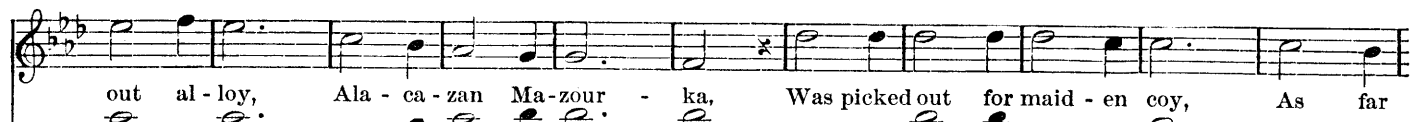
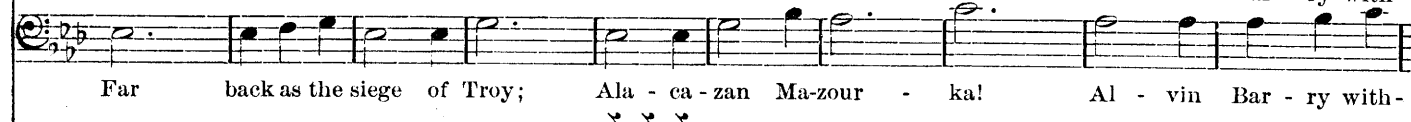
Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.

Troy. Oh, t'was when he was a boy.

ALVIN.



RUFUS.

*Valse tempo.*

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

p Soft - ly o'er you steal - ing.

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.

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* *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.

Sua.....

ff

marcato. *calando.*

And then I will be The Lit-tle Ty - coon! Yes, yes, yes, yes, The Lit-tle Ty - coon.

And then she will be The Lit-tle Ty - coon! Yes, yes, yes, yes, The Lit-tle Ty - coon.

And then she will be The Lit-tle Ty - coon! Yes, yes, yes, yes, The Lit-tle Ty - coon.

And then she will be The Lit-tle Ty - coon! Yes, yes, yes, yes, The Lit-tle Ty - coon.

8va.

ff *fff* *fff*

a tempo.

fff *fff* *fff* *ff*

(CURTAIN.)