Alice in Wonderland

A CHORAL BALLAD

For Solo Voice ad lib. and Two-Part Chorus
With Pianoforte or Orchestral Accompaniment

Poems by
LEWIS CARROLL

(With a Prologue and Incidental Verse by Frederick H. Martens)

Music by
N. CLIFFORD PAGE

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Alice in Wonderland

Prologue

When Alice walked in Wonderland,
  I know that you'll agree
The songs she sang and heard were full
  Of charming oddity.
To put them into music
  The composer had to pass
Into the proper frame of mind
  Right "Through the Looking-Glass."

And now the tunes and verses,
  You, list'ning, may appraise.
If "Why?" you ask, remember
  "Why not?" the March Hare says.
We know that you will like them
  And if not, do not dread
"The Queen of Heart's" terrific threat:
  "Off with his head!"

When Alice ate the "Eat-Me" cake, which made her grow so large,
She shed a pool of giant tears and crouched down by its marge,
She saw the rabbit drop his gloves and quickly scurry by,
And then she sang this little song, whose words seem all awry:

How Doth the Little Crocodile

How doth the little crocodile
  Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
  On every golden scale.

How cheerfully he seems to grin,
  How neatly spread his claws,
And welcome little fishes in
  With gently smiling jaws.

After various adventures which are all set down in prose,
Alice met the Caterpillar where the mammoth mushroom grows.
"How doth the little busy bee," she said,
  "I tried to sing,
But sang 'The little crocodile' — a very diff'rent thing!"
The Caterpillar bade her try another poem she knew,
Yet, once more, Alice knew not why, the words all went askew:

Father William

"You are old, Father William," the young man said,
  "And your hair has become very white;
And yet you incessantly stand on your head —
  Do you think, at your age, it is right?"

"In my youth," Father William replied to his son,
  "I feared it might injure the brain;
But, now that I'm perfectly sure I have none,
  Why, I do it again and again!"

"You are old," said the youth, "as I mentioned before,
  And have grown most uncommonly fat;
Yet you turned a back-somersault in at the door —
  Pray, what is the reason of that?"

"In my youth," said the sage, as he shook his gray locks,
  "I kept all my limbs very supple
By the use of this ointment — one shilling the box —
  Allow me to sell you a couple?"

"You are old," said the youth, "and your jaws are too weak
  For anything tougher than suet;
Yet you finished the goose, with the bones and the beak —
  Pray, how did you manage to do it?"

"In my youth," said his father, "I took to the law,
  And argued each case with my wife;
And the muscular strength which it gave to my jaw
  Has lasted the rest of my life."

"You are old," said the youth, "one would hardly suppose
  That your eye was as steady as ever;
Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose —
  What makes you so awfully clever?"

"I have answered three questions, and that is enough,"
  Said his father. "Don't give yourself airs.
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
  Be off, or I'll kick you down-stairs."

Though Alice's adventures now kept on keeping on,

Since a few of the Carroll poems are too short for musical setting, the compiler has ventured to add, with all piety, occasional supplementary stanzas.

We can't keep track of all of them,
'twould keep us overlong.
The next song heard in Wonderland,
built on a mother's sigh,
is that most tender little lilt: "The
Duchess's Lullaby."

The Duchess's Lullaby

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes:
He only does it to annoy,
Because he knows it teases!
Wow, Wow, Wow!

O toss your baby up and down,
And if he bawls, why bite him;
The malice of the little clown!
He knows it should delight him!
Wow, Wow, Wow!

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes:
He only does it to annoy,
Because he knows it teases!
Wow, Wow, Wow!

Next Alice joined the tea-party of the
Hatter and the Hare.
We skip the Cheshire Cat, of course, for
it only *grinned* its air.
She heard the Hatter sing the song
sung for the Queen of Hearts,
A song that seems to harmonize with
treacle, tea, and tarts.

Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Bat

Twinkle, twinkle, little bat.
How I wonder what you're at.
Up above the world you fly,
Like a tea-tray in the sky.

Twinkle, twinkle, little bat.
Dormice sleep because they're fat.
Crumb and butter in the works
And the watch its duty shirks.

Twinkle, twinkle, little bat.
Here's the tea-pot and in that
We will put the Dormouse now
If his muchness will allow.

Twinkle, twinkle, little bat.
How I wonder what you're at.
Up above the world you fly
Like a tea-tray in the sky!

We'll pass the Queen's croquet-ground,
where ne'er a song was sung,
And hunt the poor Mock Turtle up, who
had a lyric tongue.
His melody is sad and slow and has a
tearful thrill
No doubt you recognize it: "The Lobster
Quadrille."

The Lobster Quadrille

"Will you walk a little faster?" said a
whiting to a snail,
"There's a porpoise close behind us, and
he's treading on my tail.
See how eagerly the lobsters and the tur-
tles all advance.
They are waiting on the shingle — will
you come and join the dance?"
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
will you join the dance?
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
will you join the dance?

"You can really have no notion how de-
lightful it will be,
When they take us up and throw us,
with the lobsters, out to sea."
But the snail replied, "Too far, too far!"
and gave a look askance —
Said he thanked the whiting kindly, but
he would not join the dance.
Would not, could not, would not, could
not, would not join the dance.
Would not, could not, would not, could
not, would not join the dance.

"What matters it how far we go?" his
scaly friend replied.
"There is another shore, you know, upon
the other side.
The further off from England the nearer
is to France —
Then turn not pale, beloved snail, but
come and join the dance."
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
will you join the dance?
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
will you join the dance?

The good Mock Turtle's other song
deferring now, *pro tem,*
We'll introduce it when we close, a sort
of requiem;
And meanwhile we will hasten on to
where the Knave of Hearts
Is tried by judge and jury for the steal-
ing of the tarts.
The Rabbit read the poem, thus the
book us has apprized,
We reproduce it, as it were, just
vocalegalized.
For 'tis a song of evidence. As they
interpret it,
'Twould move a jury to condemn or
else, perhaps, acquit.

They Told Me

They told me you had been to her,
And mentioned me to him:
She gave me a good character,
But said I could not swim.

He sent them word I had not gone
(We know it to be true):
If she would push the matter on,
What would become of you?

I gave her one, they gave him two,
You gave us three or more;
They all returned from him to you,
Though they were mine before.

If I or she should chance to be
Involved in this affair,
He trusts to you to set him free
Exactly as we were.

Don't let him know she liked them best,
For this must ever be,
A secret, kept from all the rest
Between yourself and me.

We have come to the end of our Non-
sense-lane,
And our songs are well-nigh done.
We have wreathed the flow'rs of our
daisy chain,
In music, one by one.
We think that of Carroll you'll not
complain
And ere you turn down the Page,
You will listen the while we sing again,
Ere off to your work-a-day world you
troop,
One tenderly touching, pathetic refrain:

SOUP OF THE EVENING

Beautiful Soup, so rich and green,
Waiting in a hot tureen!
Who for such dainties would not stoop?
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup!
Soup of the evening, beautiful soup!
Beau-ootiful Soo-oop. Beau-ootiful
Soo-oop!
Soo-oop of the e-e-evening,
Beautiful, beautiful Soup!

Beautiful Soup! Who cares for fish,
Game, or any other dish?
Who would not give all else for two
Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?
Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?
Beau-ootiful Soo-oop. Beau-ootiful
Soo-oop!
Soo-oop of the e-e-evening,
Beautiful, beauti-FUL SOUP!

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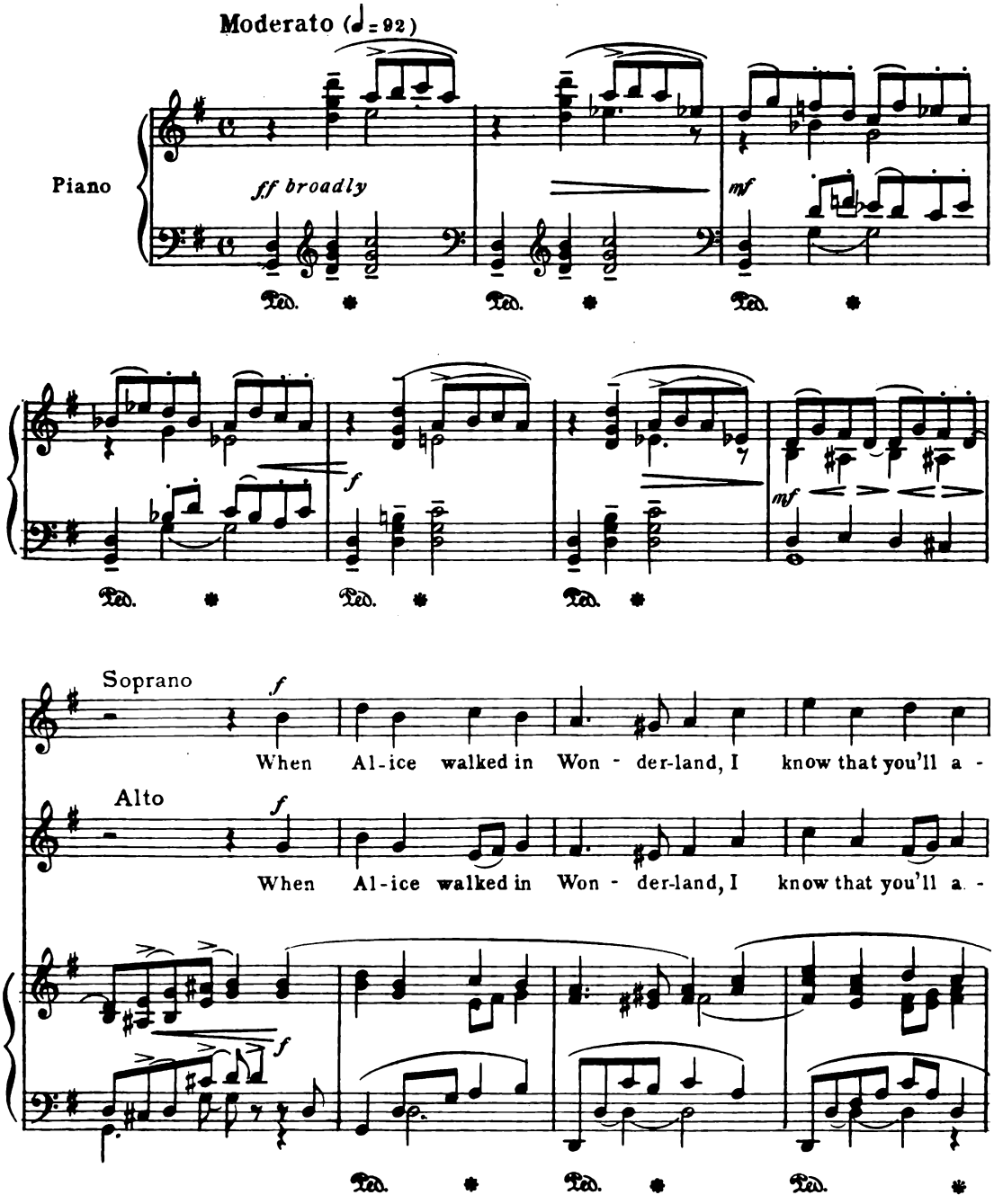
Alice in Wonderland

LEWIS CARROLL
Incidental Verse by
Frederick H. Martens

N. CLIFFORD PAGE

Prologue



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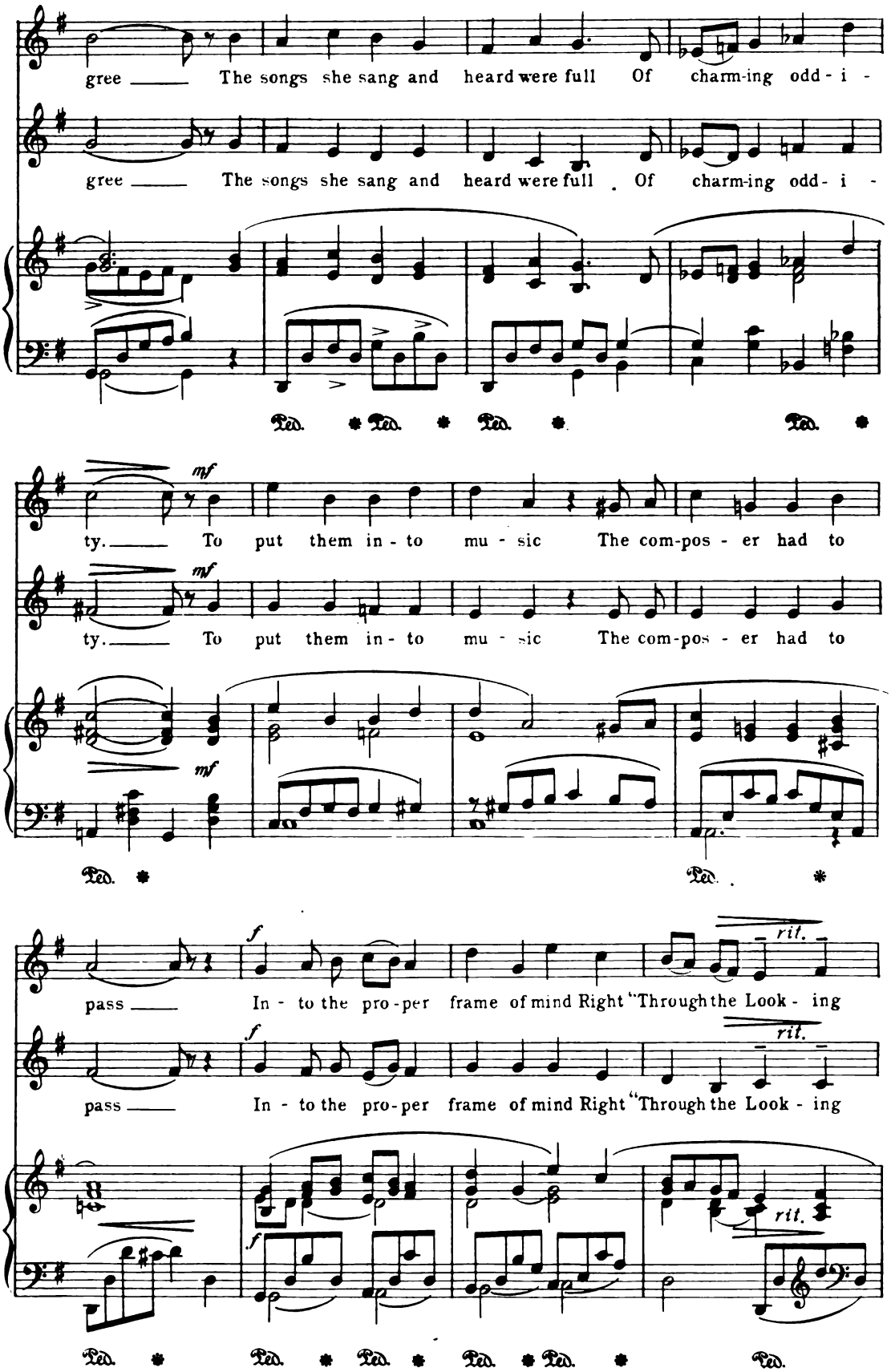
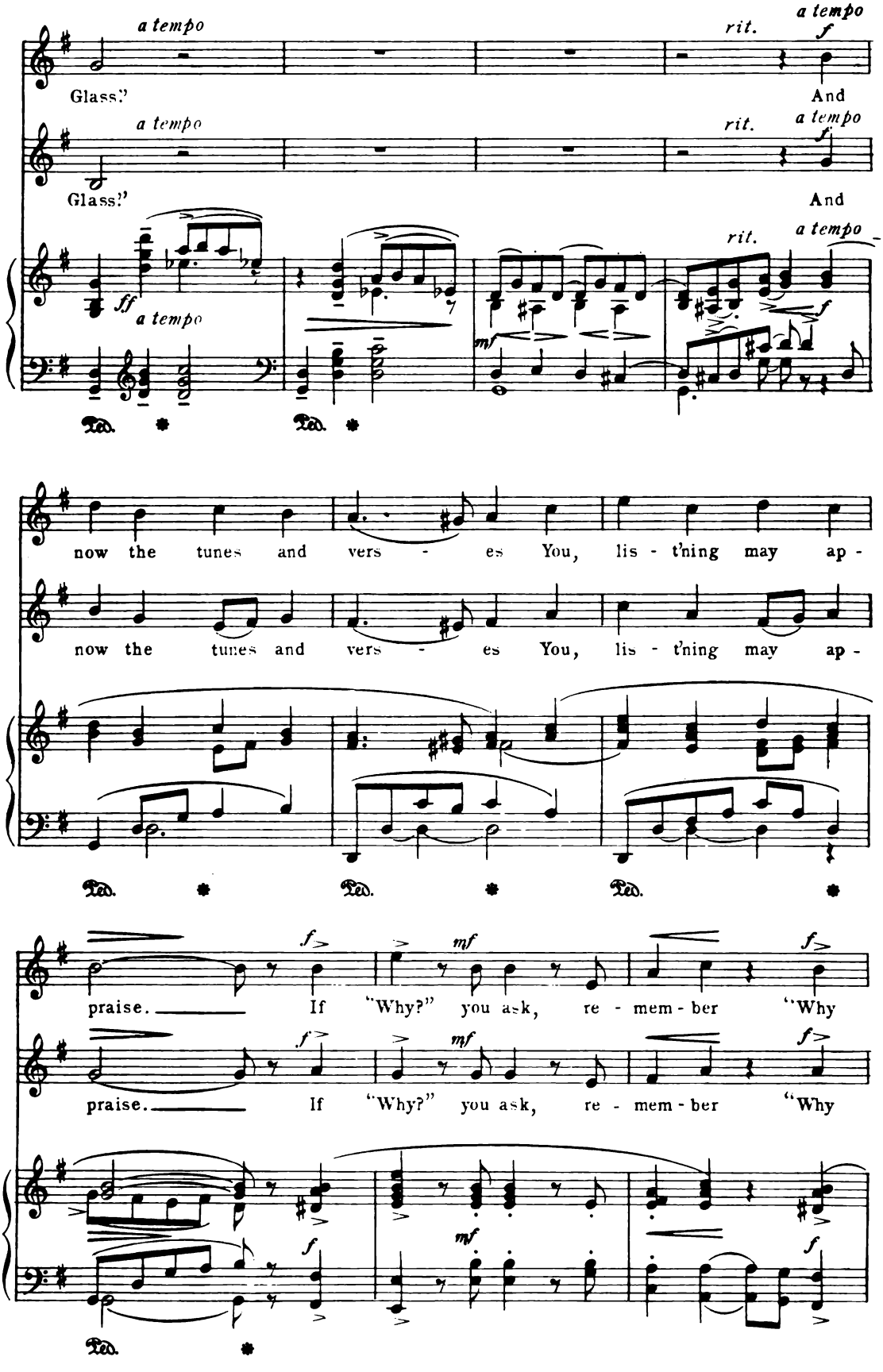
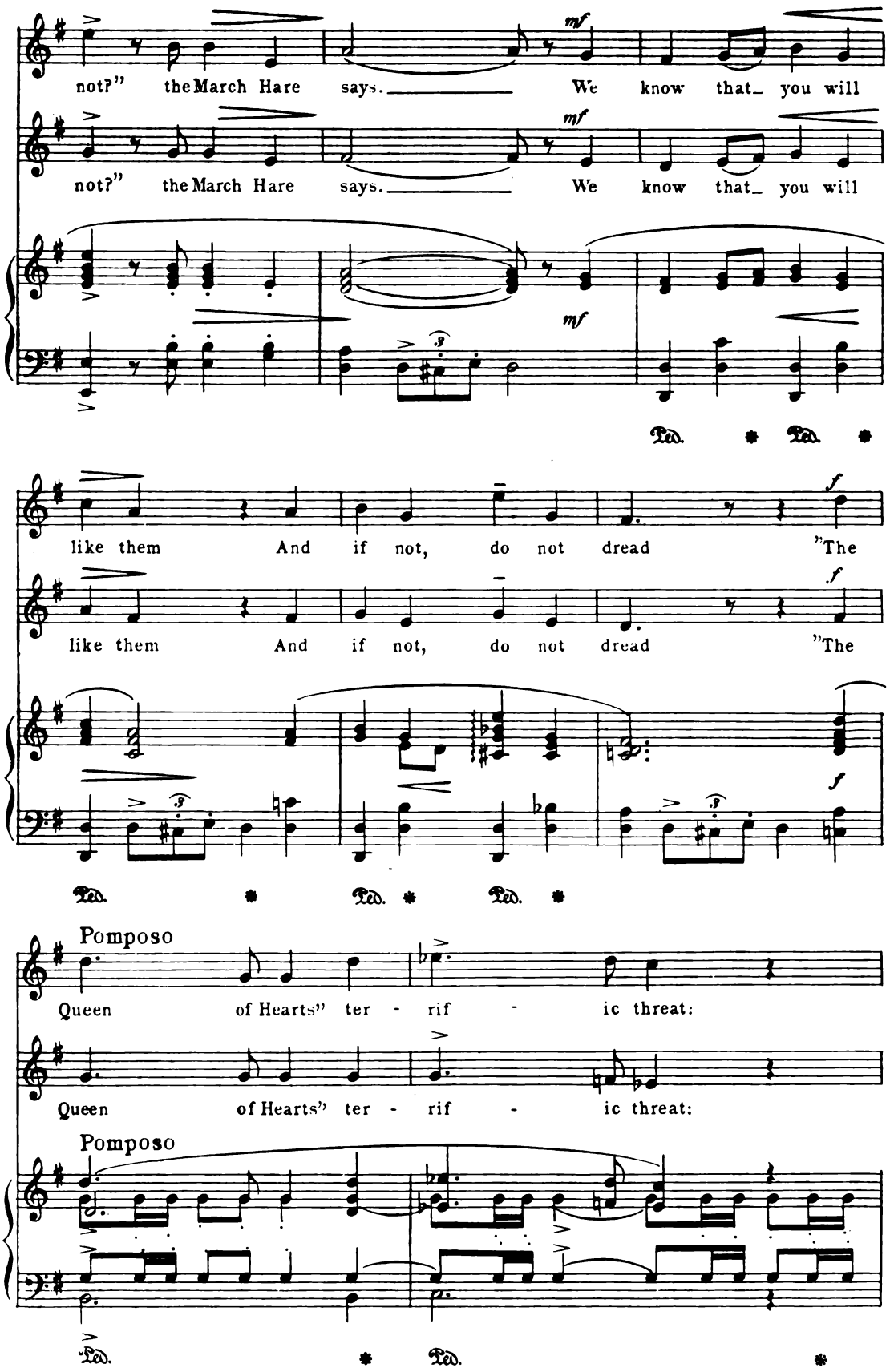
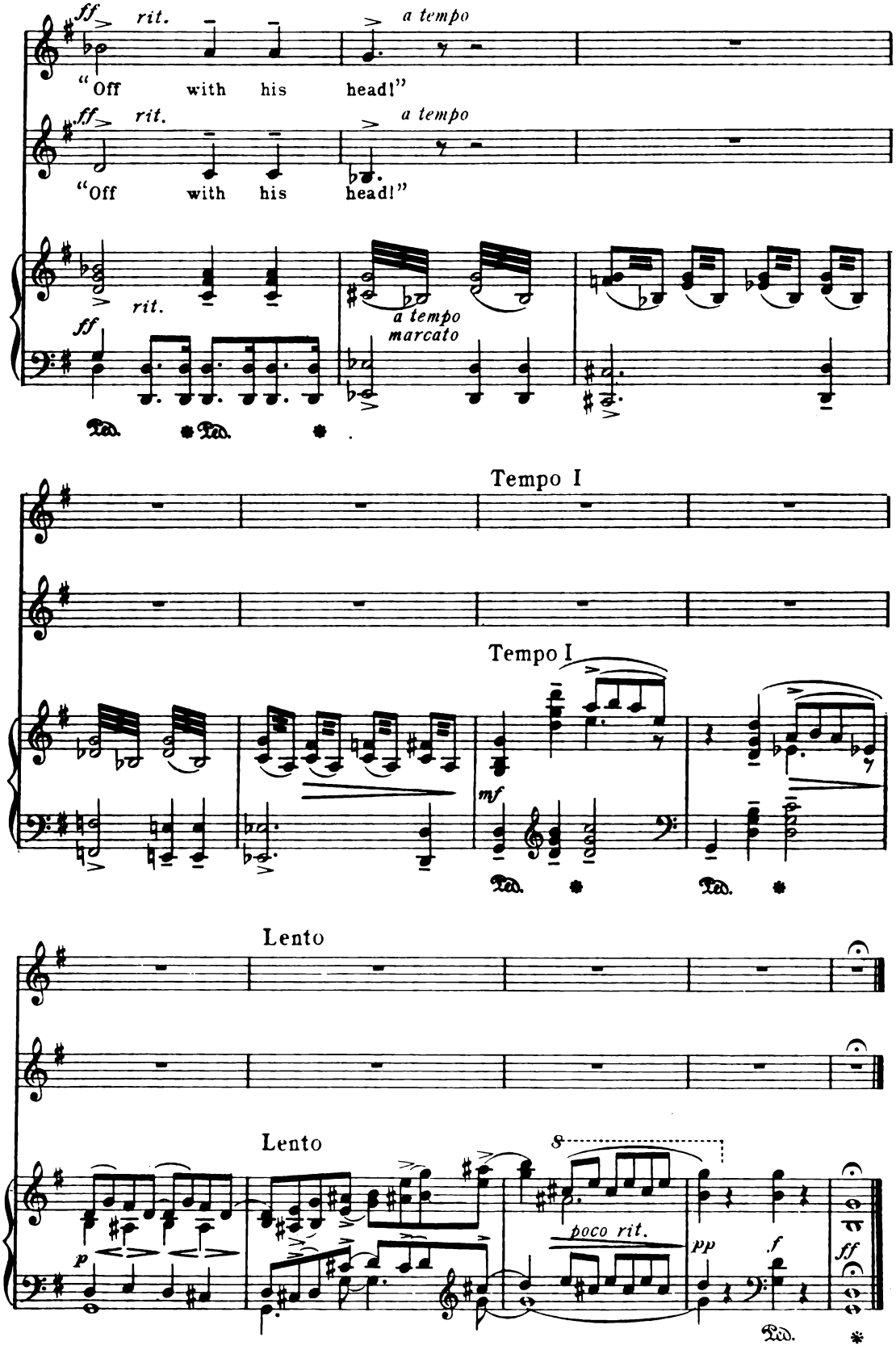
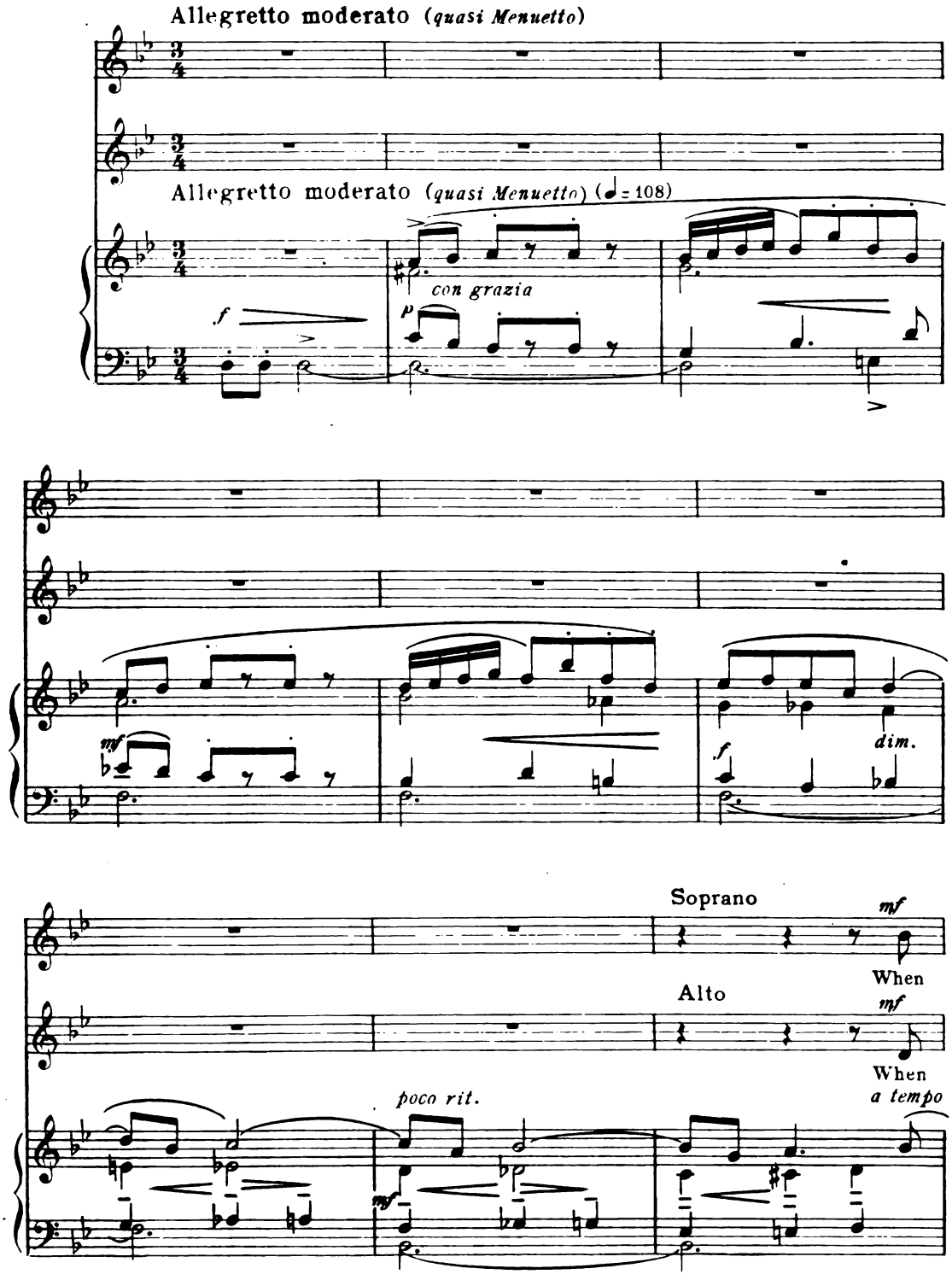

gree ___ The songs she sang and heard were full Of charm-ing odd - i -
gree ___ The songs she sang and heard were full Of charm-ing odd - i -
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf
ty. ___ To put them in - to mu - sic The com-pos - er had to
mf
ty. ___ To put them in - to mu - sic The com-pos - er had to
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
f
rit.
pass ___ In - to the pro-per frame of mind Right "Through the Look - ing
f
rit.
pass ___ In - to the pro-per frame of mind Right "Through the Look - ing
f
rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

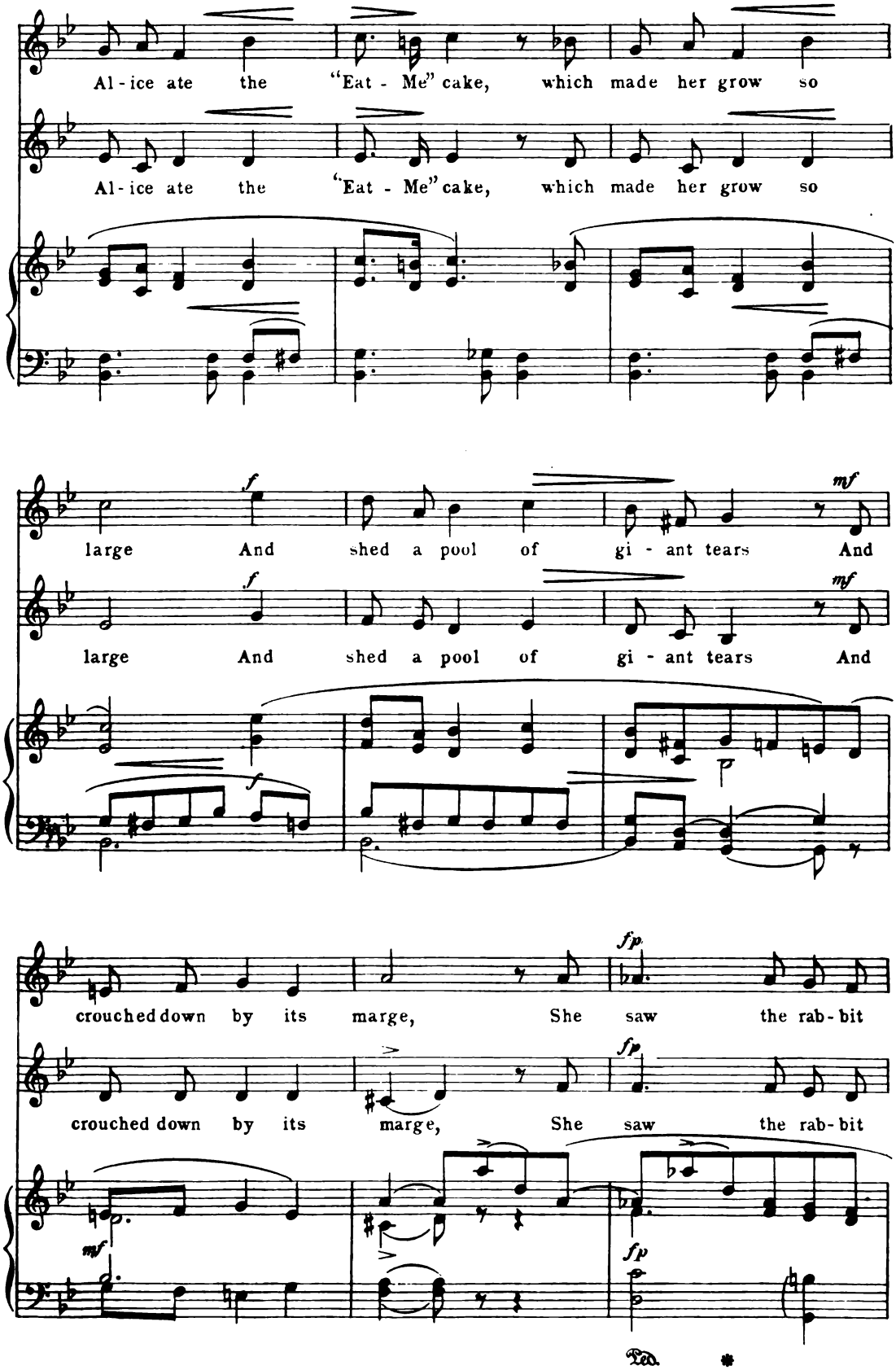

a tempo
rit.
a tempo
f
Glass?'
And
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
f
Glass?'
And
rit.
a tempo
ff
a tempo
mf
f
now the tunes and vers - es You, lis - t'ning may ap -
now the tunes and vers - es You, lis - t'ning may ap -
f>
mf
f>
praise. If "Why?" you ask, re - mem - ber "Why
praise. If "Why?" you ask, re - mem - ber "Why
f
mf
f

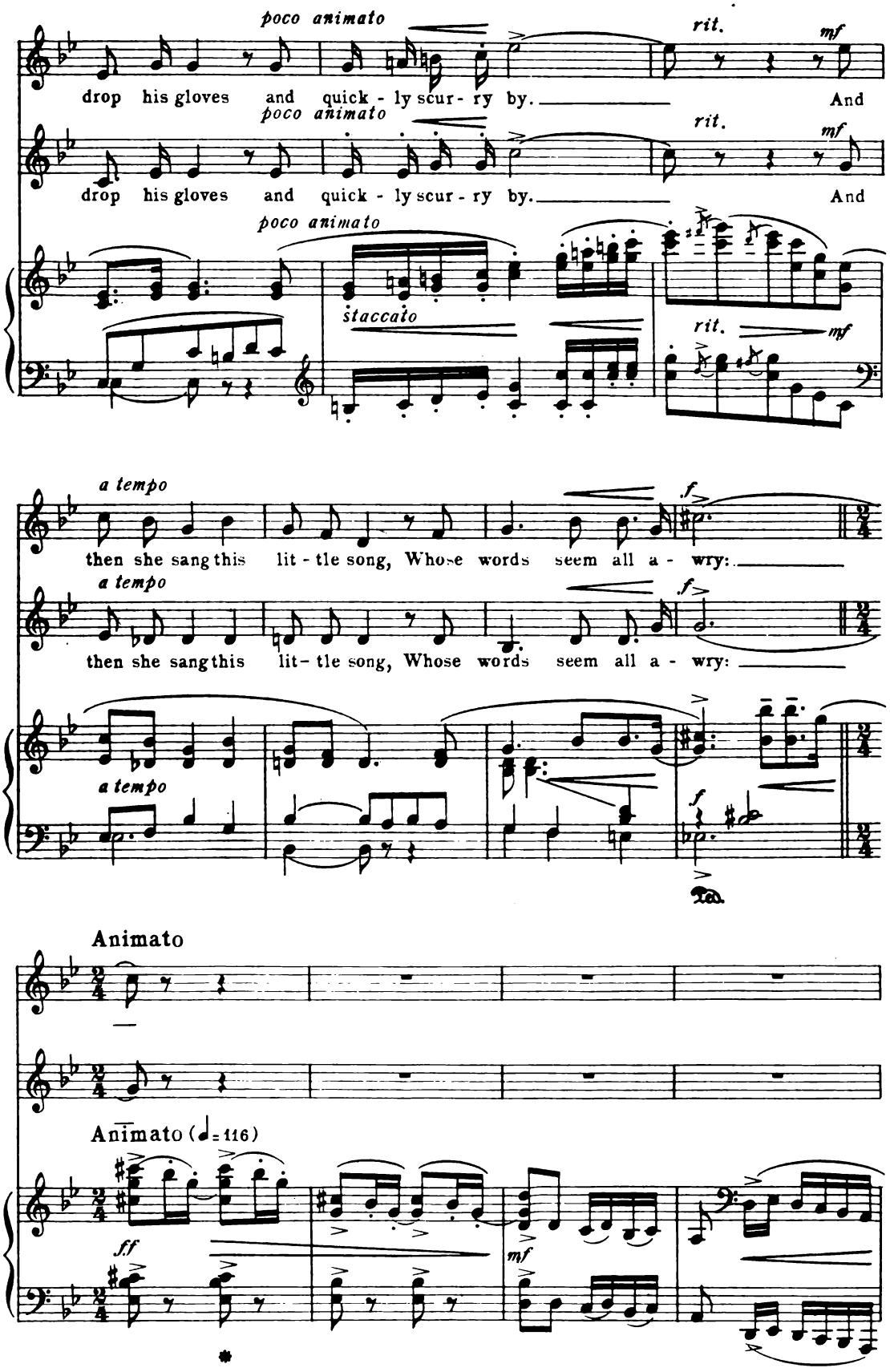

not?" the March Hare says. We know that you will
not?" the March Hare says. We know that you will
mf
mf
Ped. Ped.
like them And if not, do not dread "The
like them And if not, do not dread "The
f
f
f
Ped. Ped. Ped.
Pomposo
Queen of Hearts" ter - rif - ic threat:
Queen of Hearts" ter - rif - ic threat:
Pomposo
Ped. Ped.


ff
rit.
a tempo
"Off with his head!"
ff
rit.
a tempo
"Off with his head!"
rit.
ff
a tempo
marcato
Tempo I
Tempo I
mf
Lento
Lento
p
poco rit.
pp
f
ff

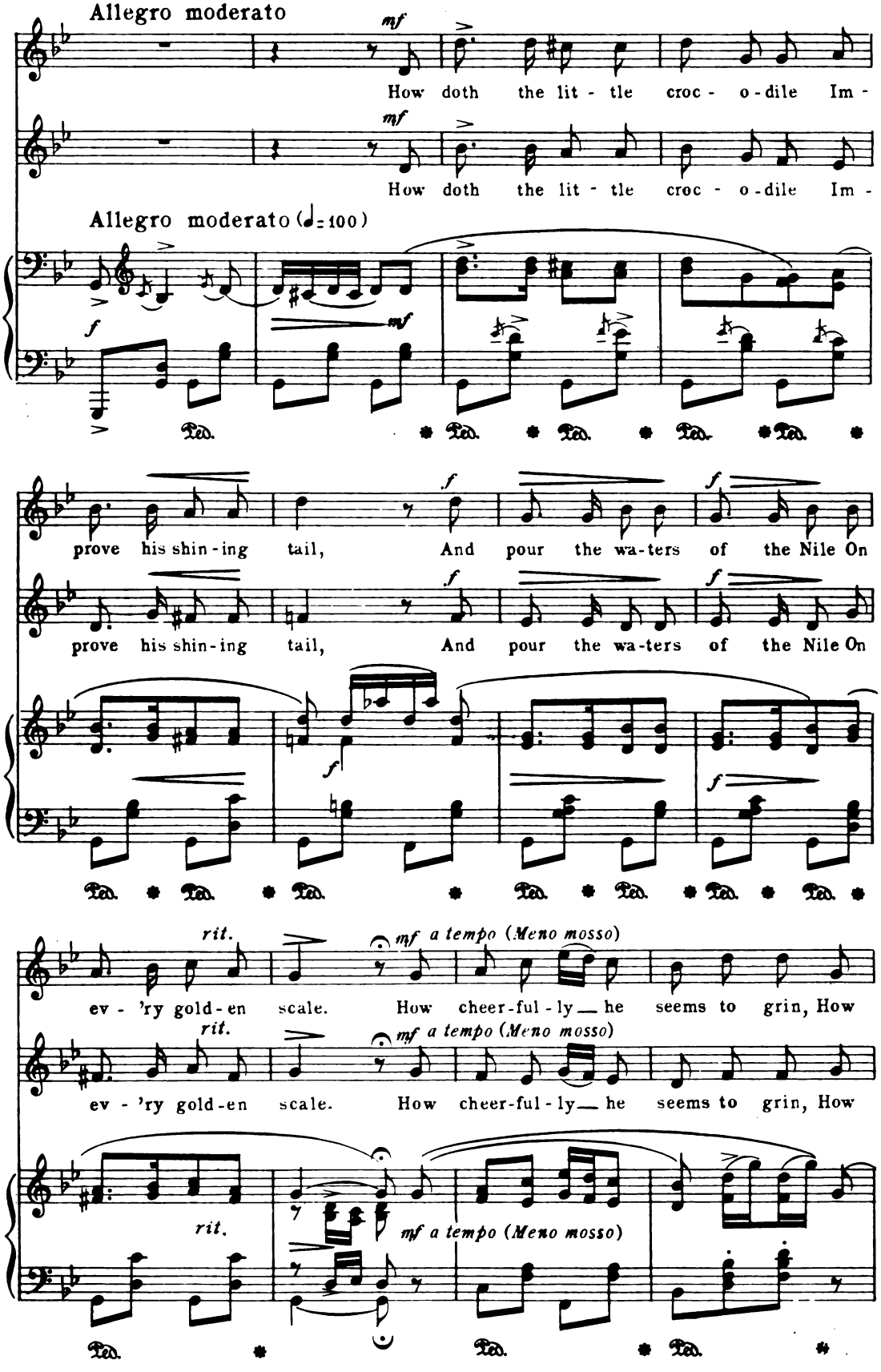
When Alice Ate The "Eat-Me" Cake

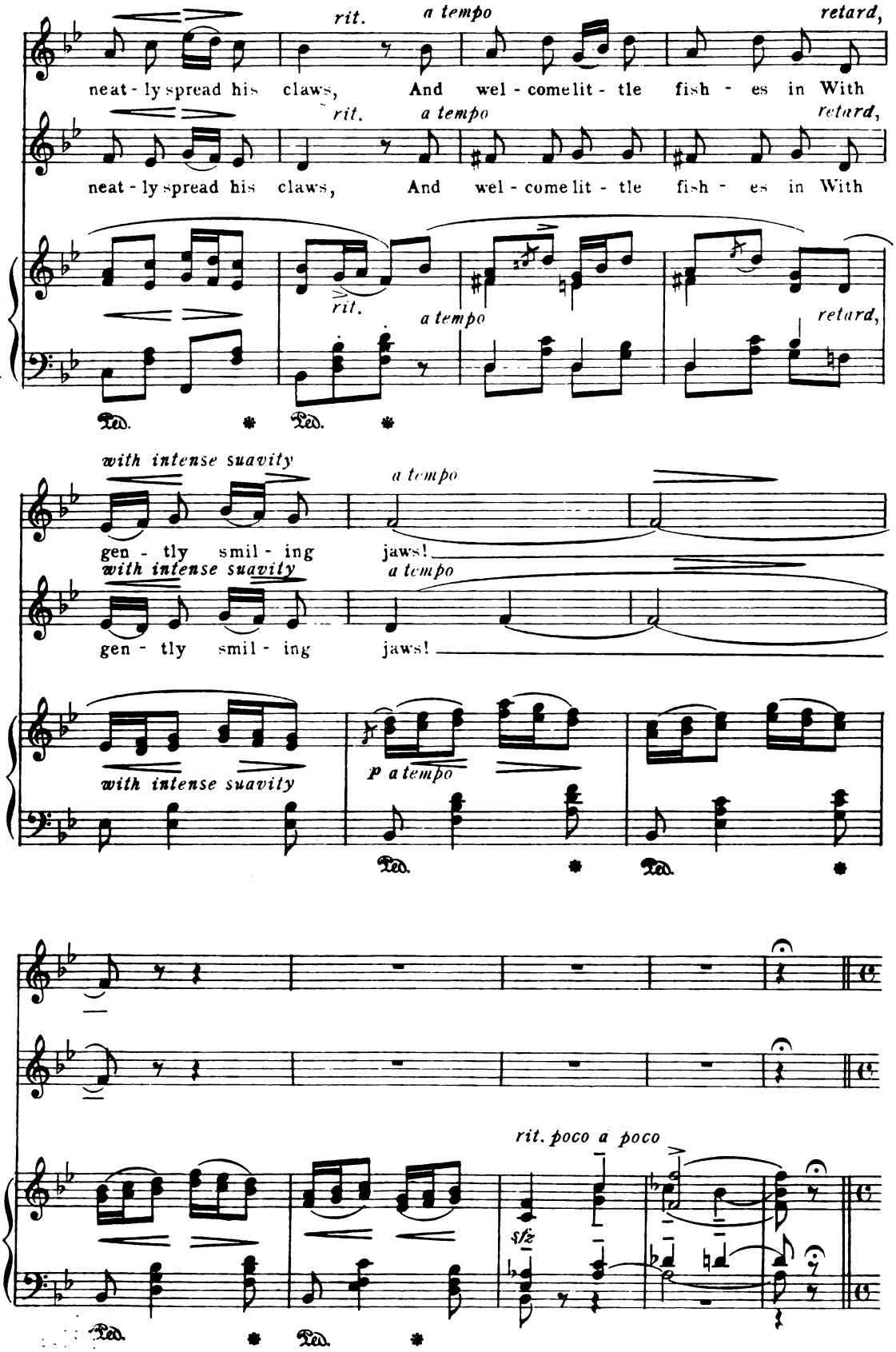


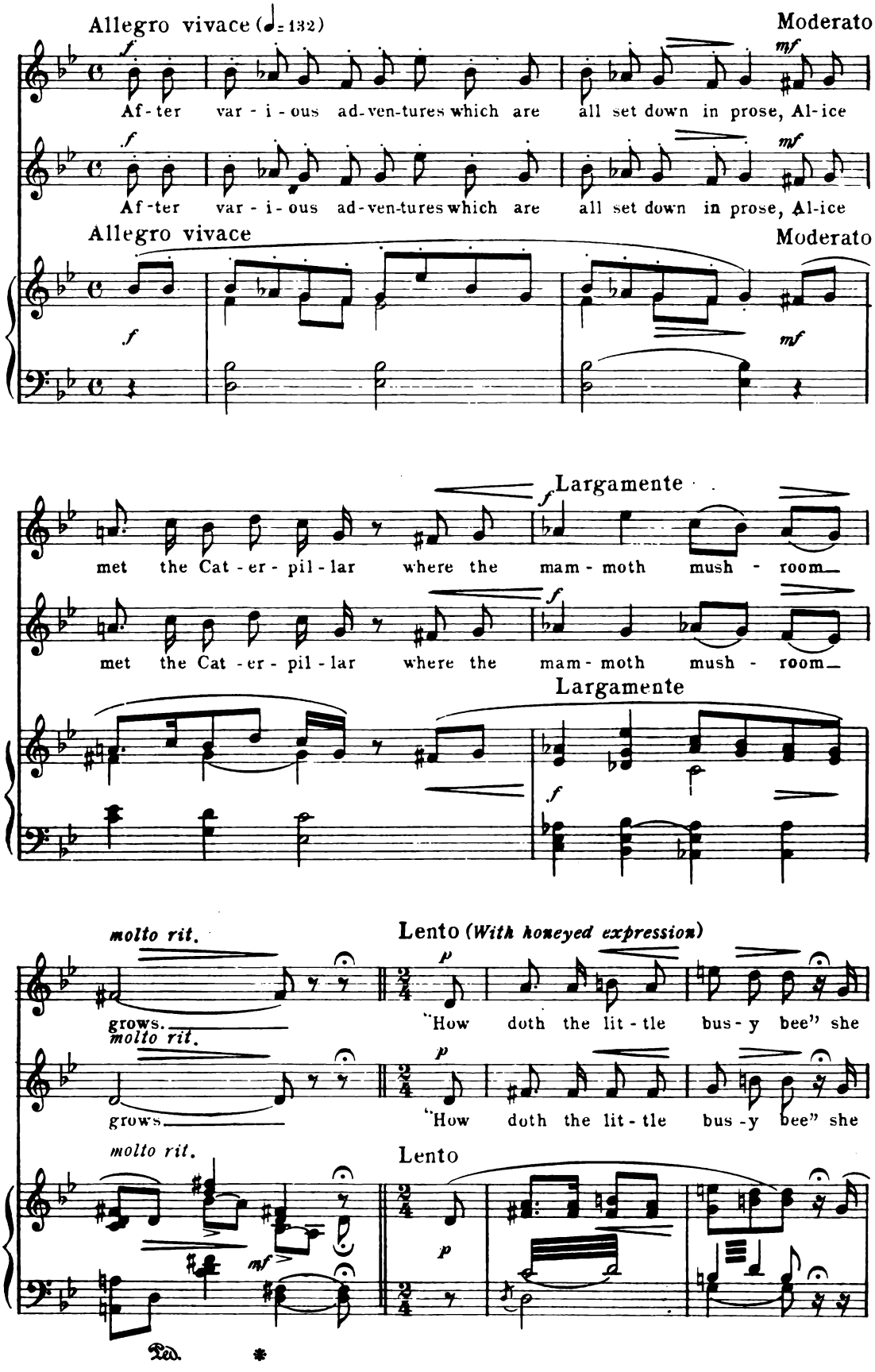

Al - ice ate the "Eat - Me" cake, which made her grow so
Al - ice ate the "Eat - Me" cake, which made her grow so
large And shed a pool of gi - ant tears And
large And shed a pool of gi - ant tears And
crouched down by its marge, She saw the rab - bit
crouched down by its marge, She saw the rab - bit
Ped.

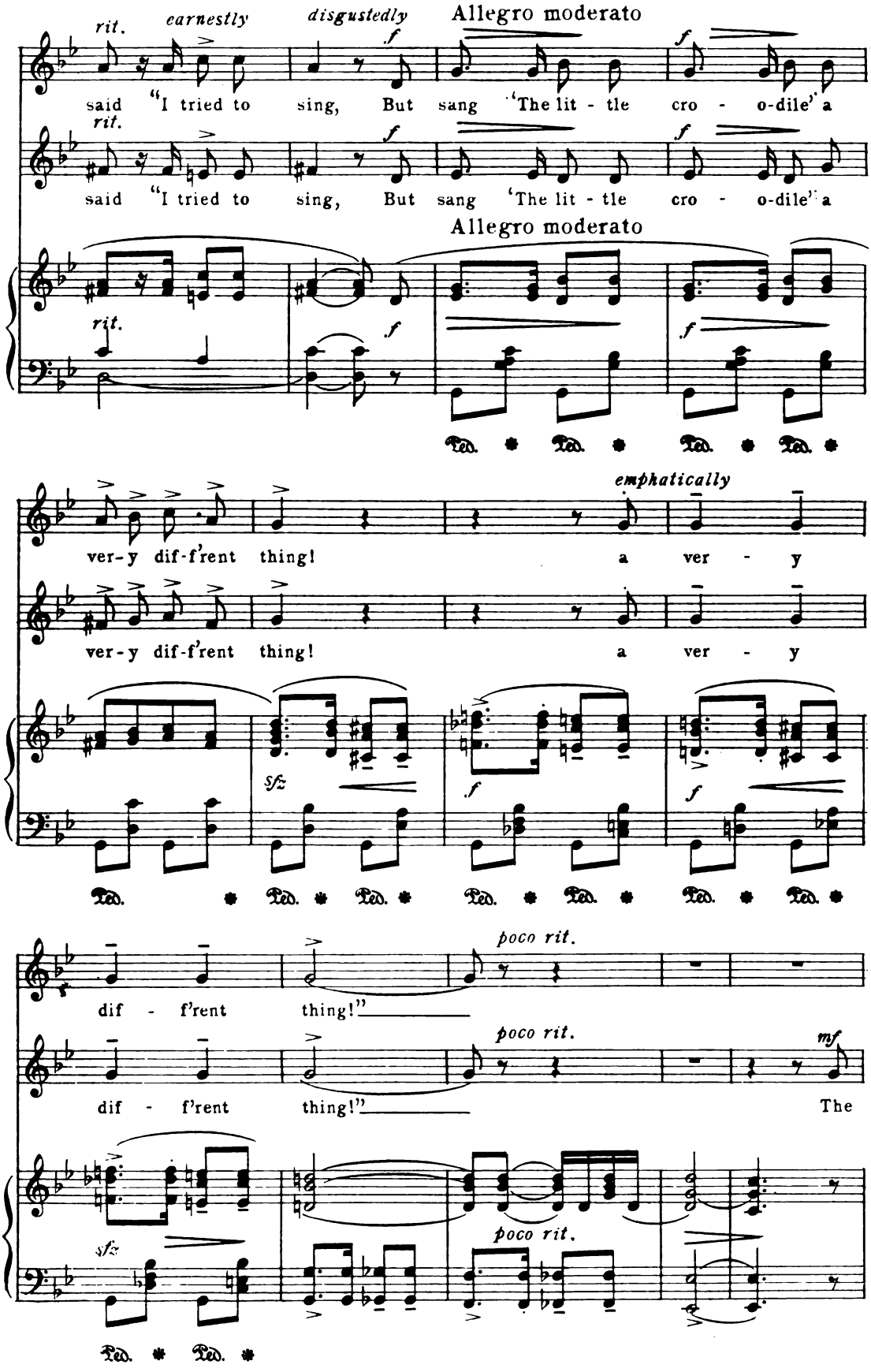

poco animato
rit.
mf
drop his gloves and quick - ly scur - ry by. And
poco animato
rit.
mf
drop his gloves and quick - ly scur - ry by. And
poco animato
staccato
rit.
mf
a tempo
f
then she sang this lit - tle song, Whose words seem all a - wry:
a tempo
f
then she sang this lit - tle song, Whose words seem all a - wry:
a tempo
f
Animato
Animato (♩= 116)
ff
mf

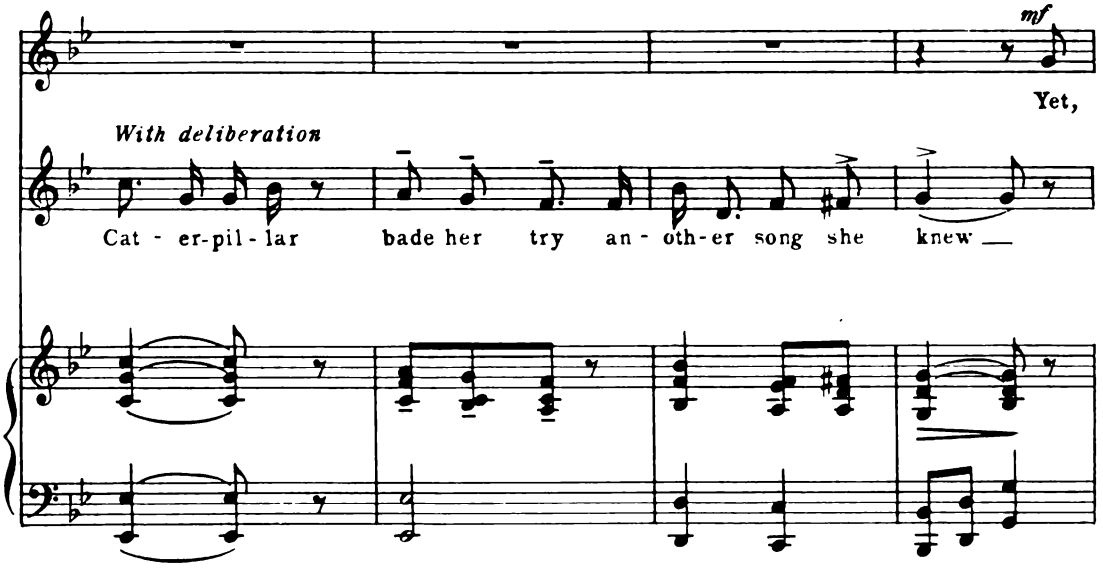
How Doth The Little Crocodile

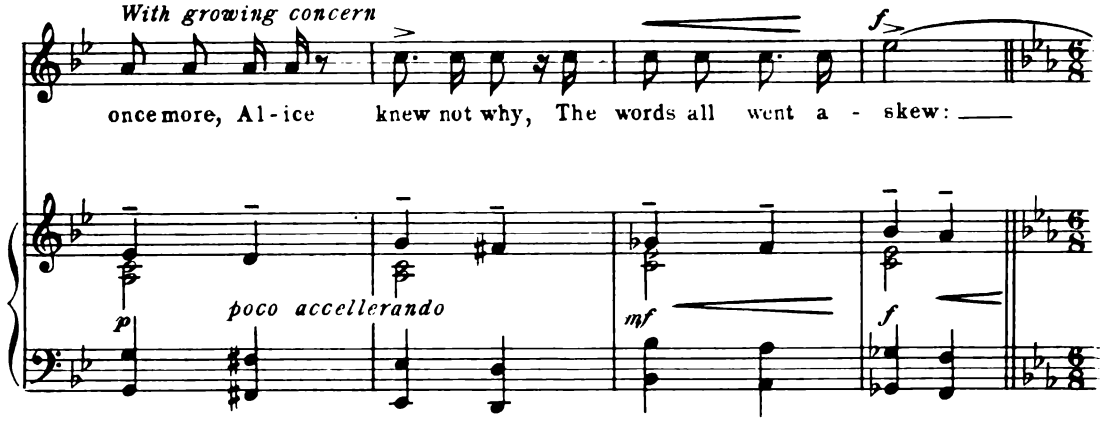



rit.
a tempo
retard,
neat - ly spread his claws, And wel - come lit - tle fish - es in With
rit.
a tempo
retard,
neat - ly spread his claws, And wel - come lit - tle fish - es in With
rit.
a tempo
retard,
Ped. * Ped. *
with intense suavity
a tempo
gen - tly smil - ing jaws!
with intense suavity
a tempo
gen - tly smil - ing jaws!
with intense suavity
p a tempo
Ped. * Ped. *
rit. poco a poco
sfz
Ped. * Ped. *

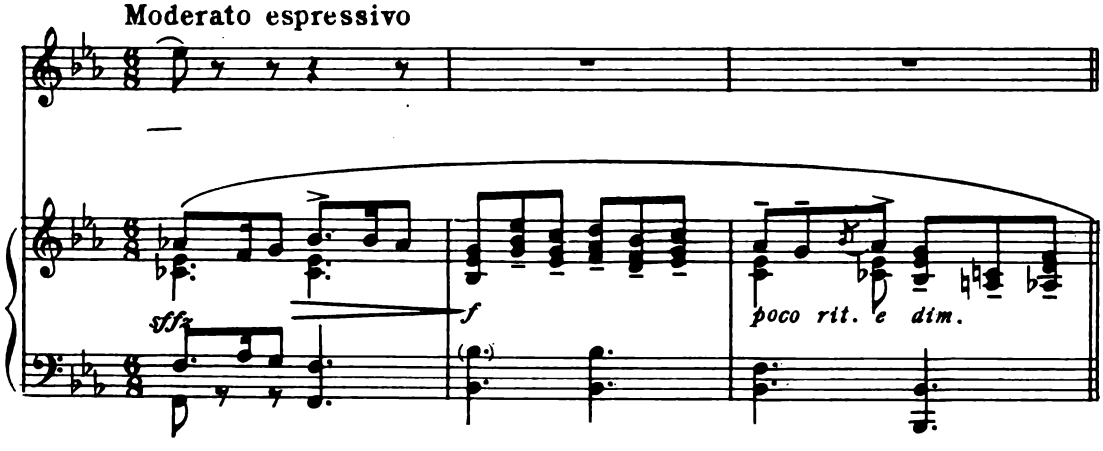

Allegro vivace (♩= 132)
Moderato
Af-ter var-i-ous ad-ven-tures which are all set down in prose, Al-ice
Af-ter var-i-ous ad-ven-tures which are all set down in prose, Al-ice
Allegro vivace
Moderato
Largamente
met the Cat-er-pil-lar where the mam-moth mush-room
met the Cat-er-pil-lar where the mam-moth mush-room
Largamente
molto rit.
Lento (With honeyed expression)
grows.
"How doth the lit-tle bus-y bee" she
molto rit.
grows
"How doth the lit-tle bus-y bee" she
molto rit.
Lento
Ped.

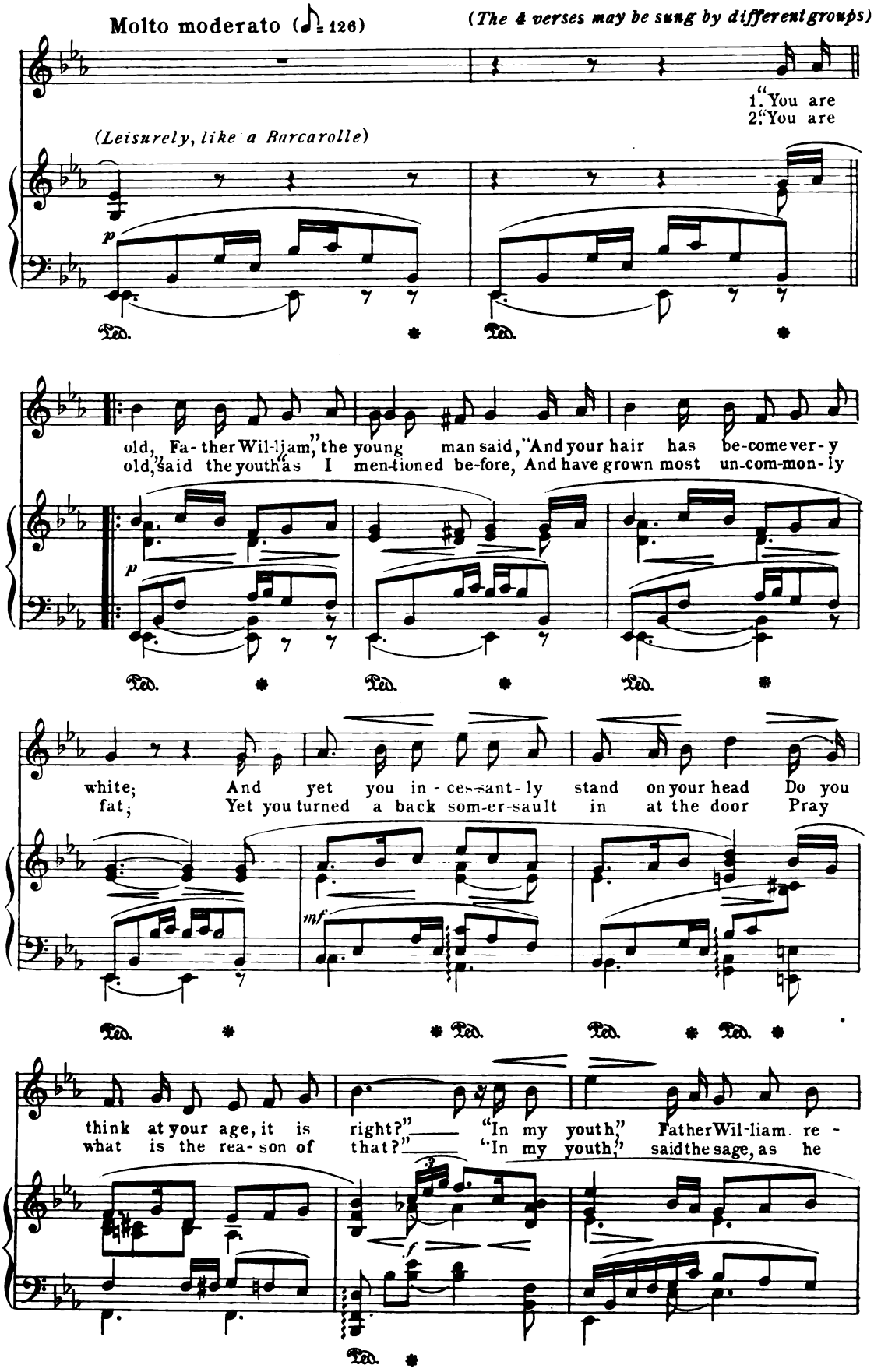

rit.
earnestly
disgustedly
Allegro moderato
said "I tried to sing, But sang "The lit - tle cro - o-dile" a
rit.
said "I tried to sing, But sang 'The lit - tle cro - o-dile" a
Allegro moderato
rit.
emphatically
ver-y dif-f'rent thing! a ver - y
ver-y dif-f'rent thing! a ver - y
sfz
poco rit.
dif - f'rent thing!"
poco rit.
mf
dif - f'rent thing!" The
sfz
poco rit.

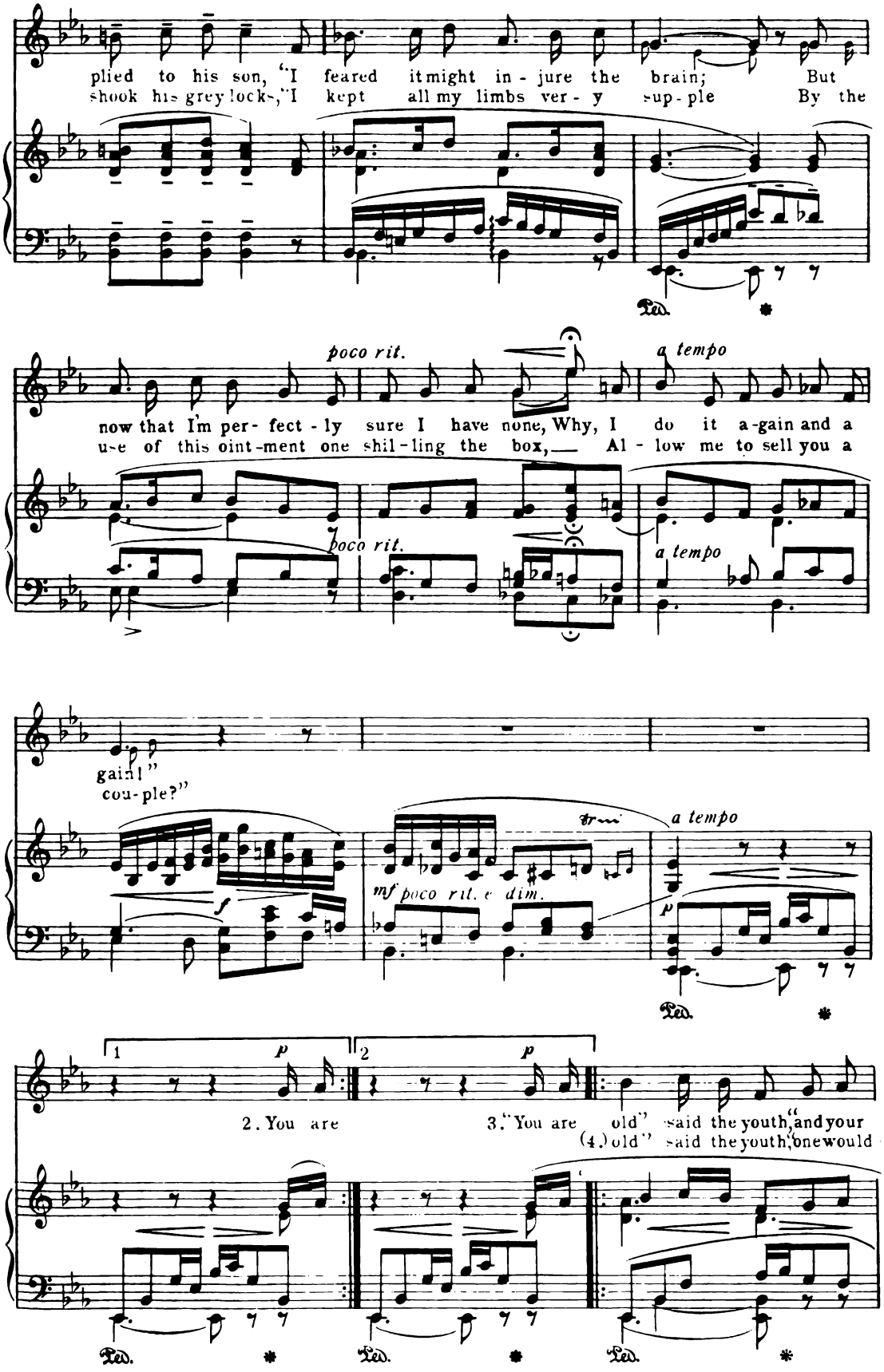


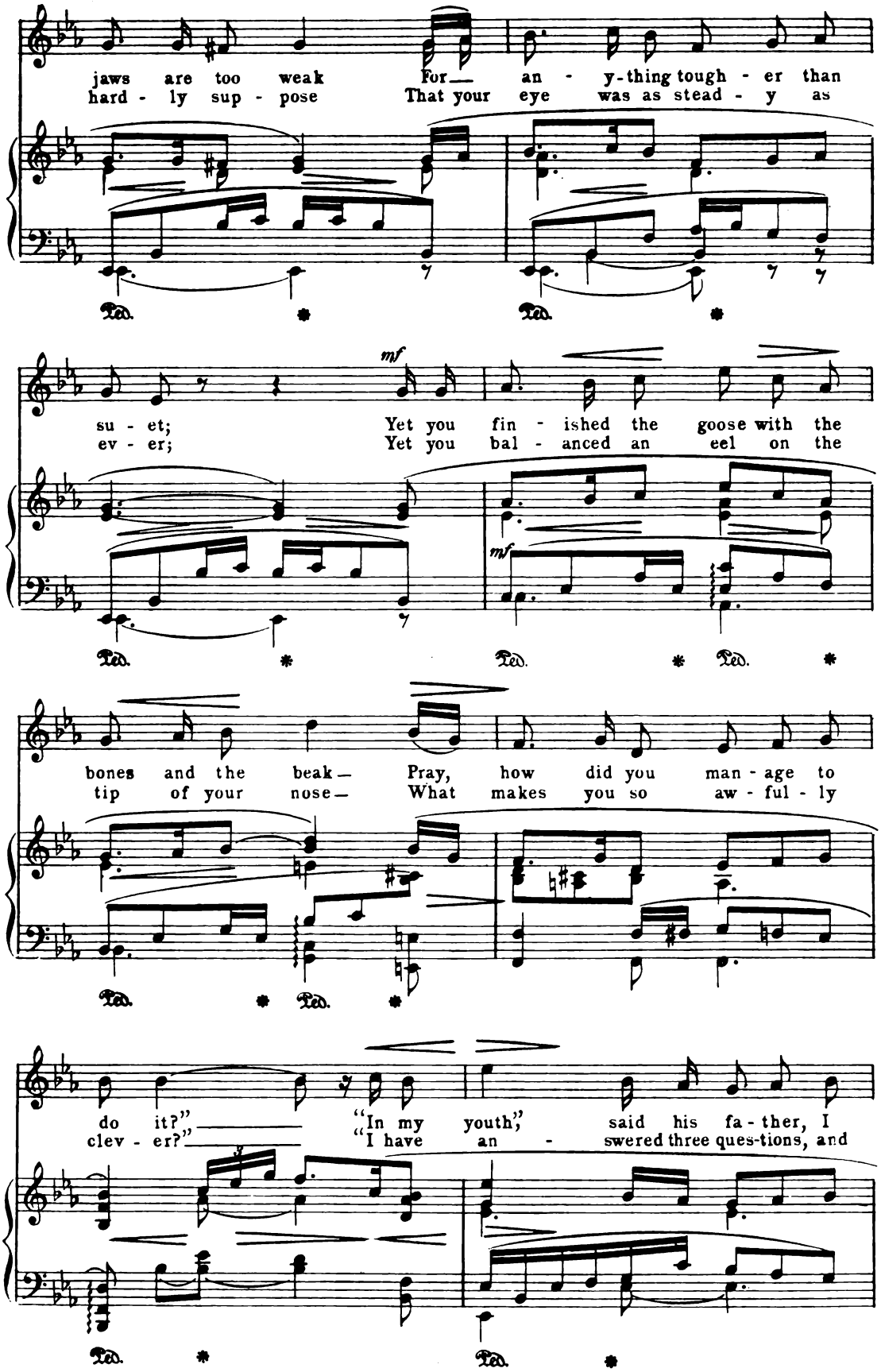


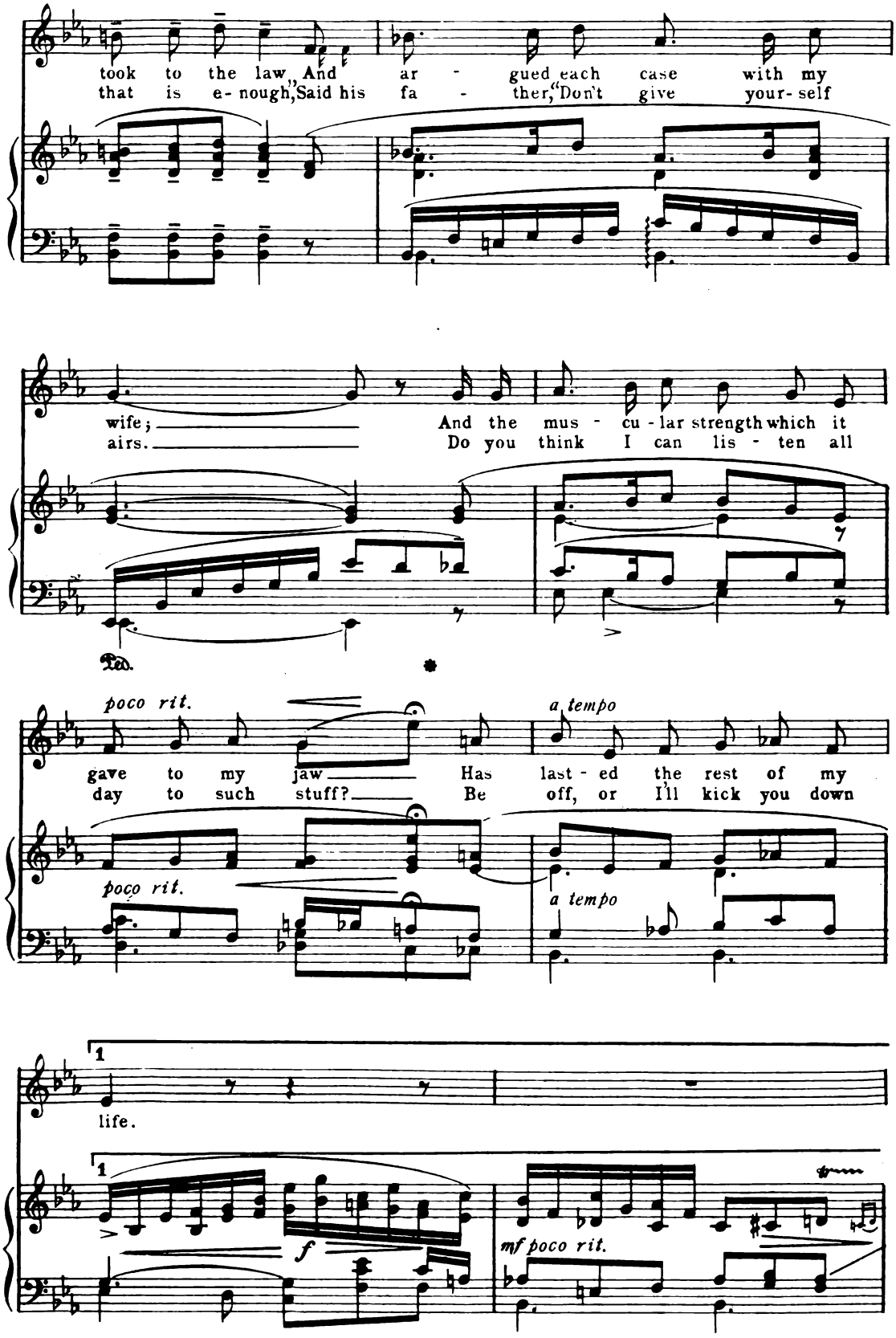
"You are old, Father William"

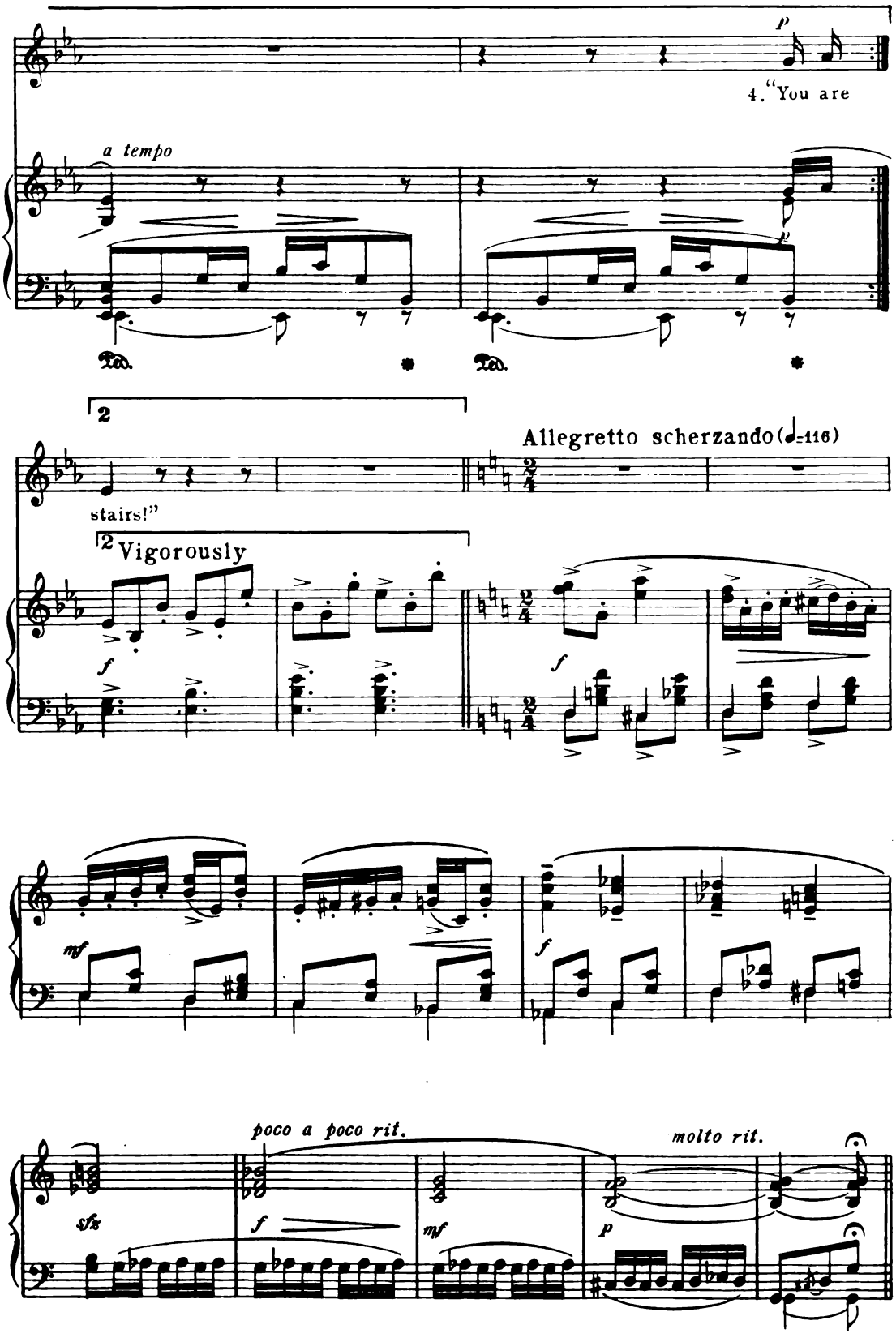


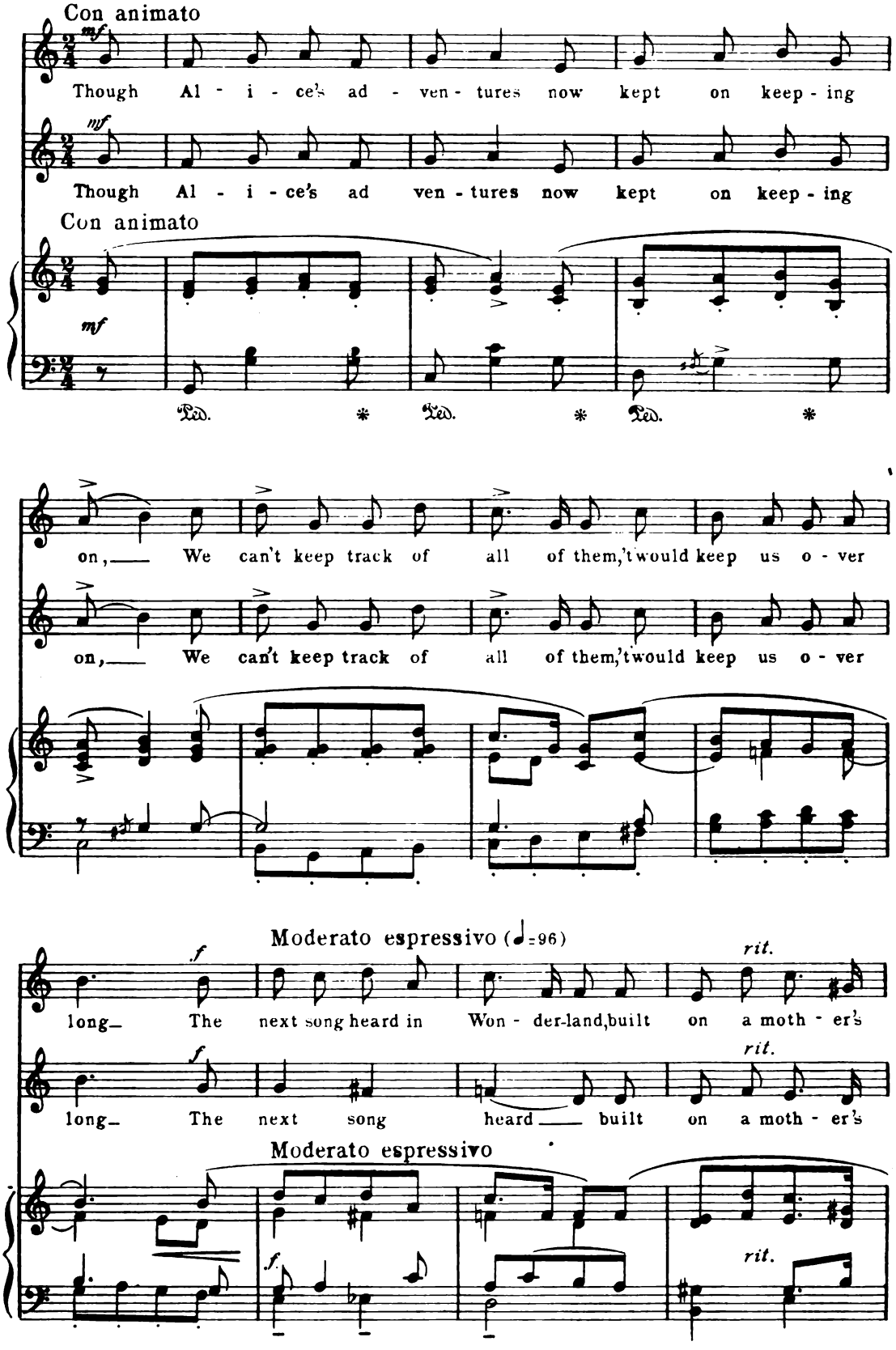

Molto moderato (♪ = 126)
(The 4 verses may be sung by different groups)
1. "You are
2. "You are
(Leisurely, like a Barcarolle)
p
old, Fa-ther Wil-liam," the young man said, "And your hair has be-come ver-y
old," said the youth "as I men-tioned be-fore, And have grown most un-com-mon-ly
p
white; And yet you in-ces-sant-ly stand on your head Do you
fat; Yet you turned a back som-er-sault in at the door Pray
mf
think at your age, it is right?" "In my youth," Father Wil-liam re-
what is the rea-son of that?" "In my youth," said the sage, as he
f

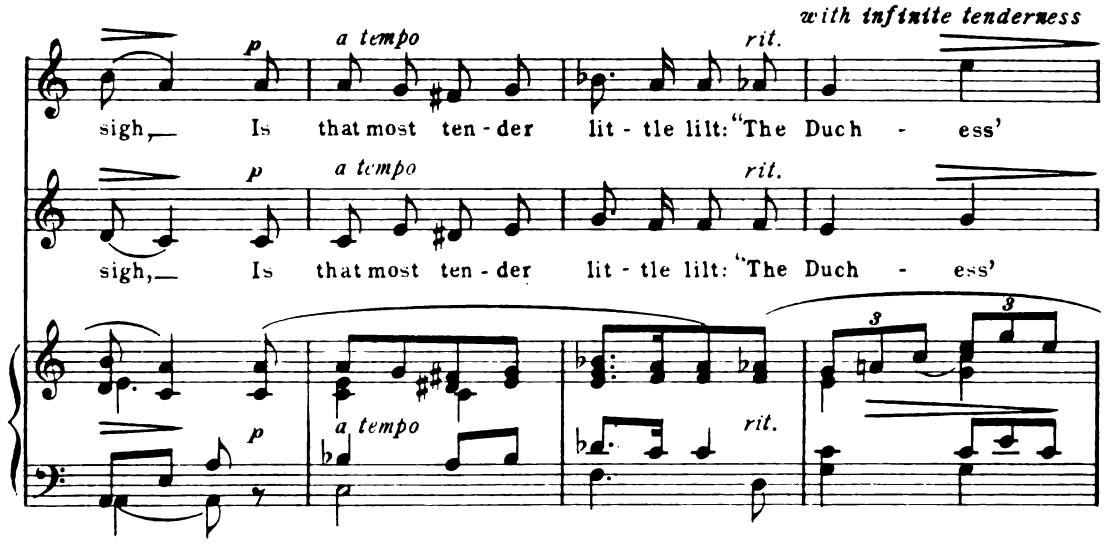

plied to his son, "I feared it might in - jure the brain; But
shook his grey locks, "I kept all my limbs ver - y sup - ple By the
poco rit.
a tempo
now that I'm per - fect - ly sure I have none, Why, I do it a-gain and a
use of this oint-ment one shil-ling the box,— Al - low me to sell you a
poco rit.
a tempo
gain!"
cou-ple?"
mf poco rit. e dim.
a tempo
1
2
2. You are
3. "You are old" said the youth, "and your
(4.) old" said the youth, "one would
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


jaws are too weak For— an - y-thing tough - er than
hard - ly sup - pose That your eye was as stead - y as
mf
su - et; Yet you fin - ished the goose with the
ev - er; Yet you bal - anced an eel on the
mf
bones and the beak— Pray, how did you man - age to
tip of your nose— What makes you so aw - ful - ly
do it?" "In my youth," said his fa - ther, I
clev - er?" "I have an - swered three ques-tions, and
Ped.

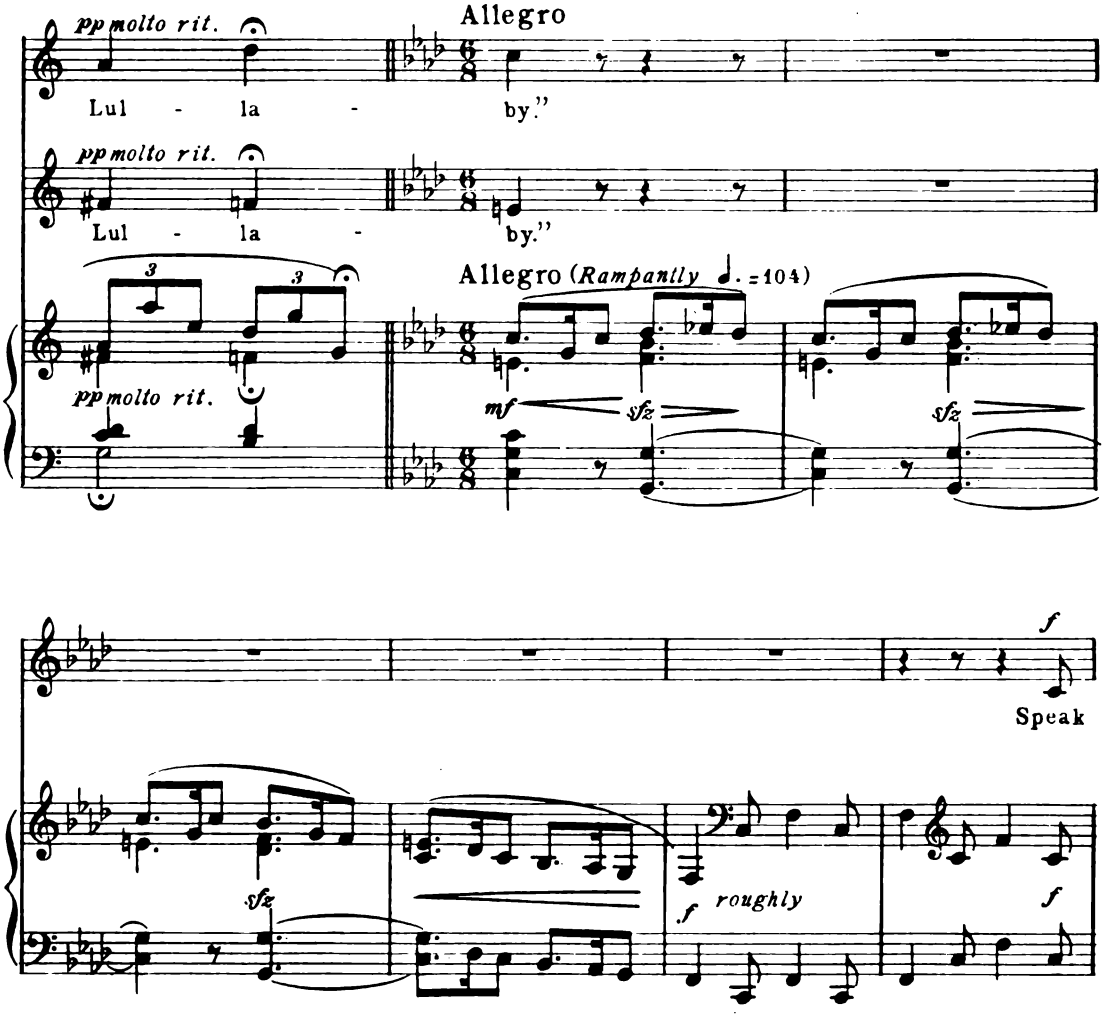

took to the law, And ar - gued each case with my
that is e- nough, Said his fa - ther, "Don't give your- self
wife; And the mus - cu - lar strength which it
airs. Do you think I can lis - ten all
Ped.
poco rit.
a tempo
gave to my jaw Has last - ed the rest of my
day to such stuff? Be off, or I'll kick you down
poco rit.
a tempo
1
life.
1
f
mf poco rit.

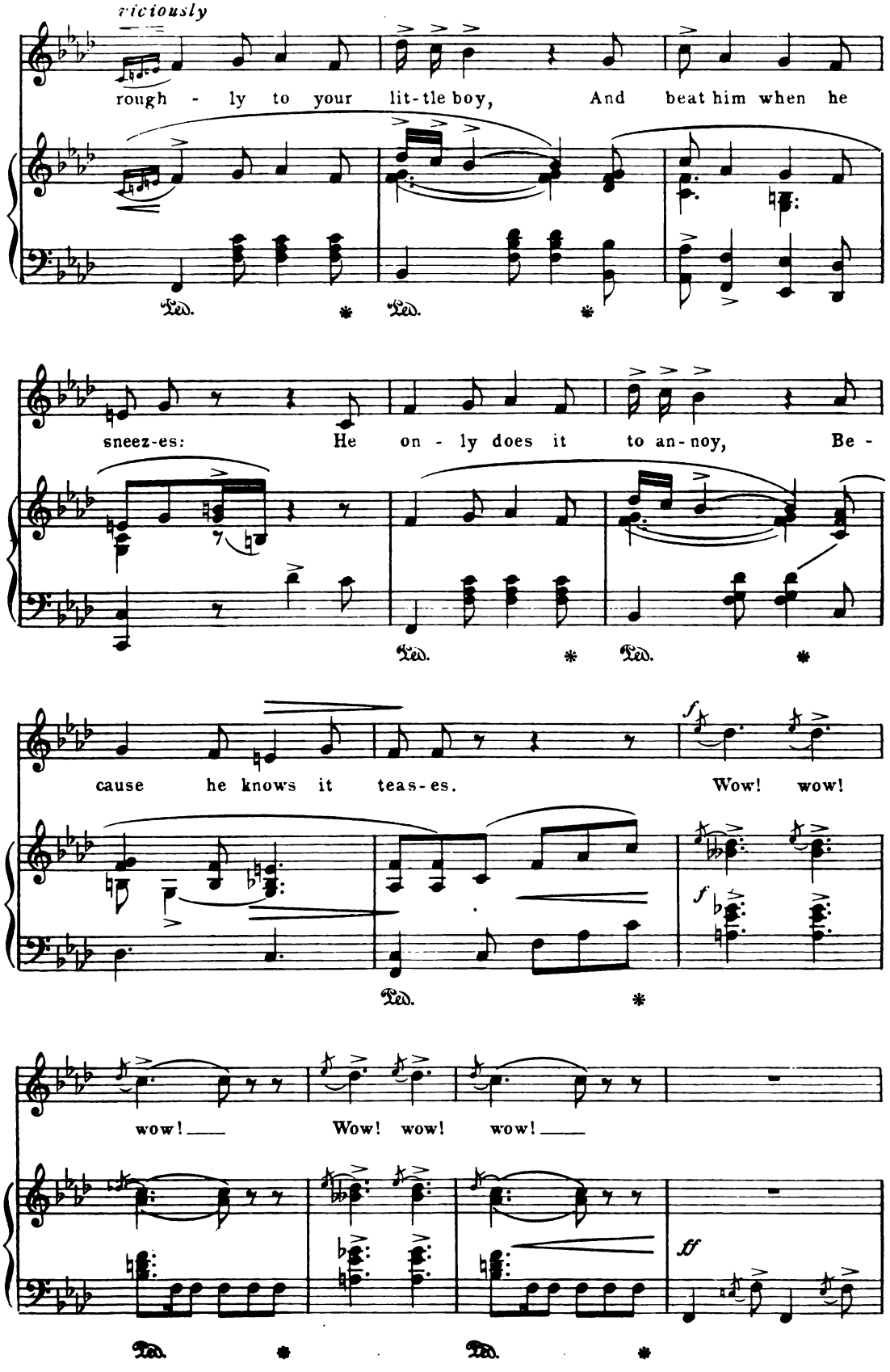

p
4. "You are
a tempo
2
stairs!"
Allegretto scherzando (♩=116)
2 Vigorously
f
f
mf
f
poco a poco rit.
molto rit.
sfz
f
mf
p

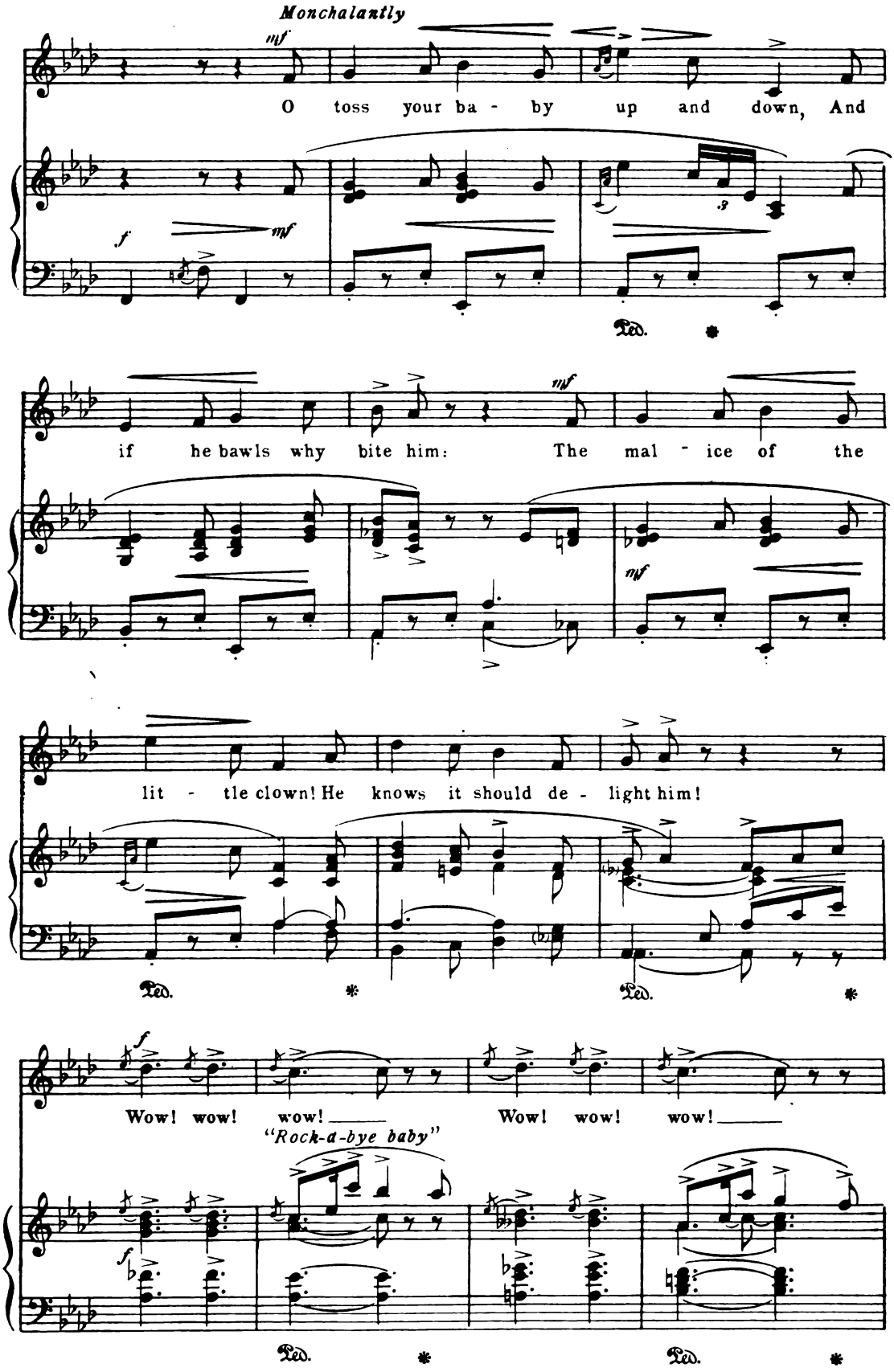

Con animato
mf
Though Al - i - ce's ad - ven - tures now kept on keep - ing
Though Al - i - ce's ad ven - tures now kept on keep - ing
Con animato
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
on,— We can't keep track of all of them,'twould keep us o - ver
on,— We can't keep track of all of them,'twould keep us o - ver
Moderato espressivo (♩=96)
f
rit.
long— The next song heard in Won - der-land,built on a moth - er's
f
rit.
long— The next song heard— built on a moth - er's
Moderato espressivo
f
rit.

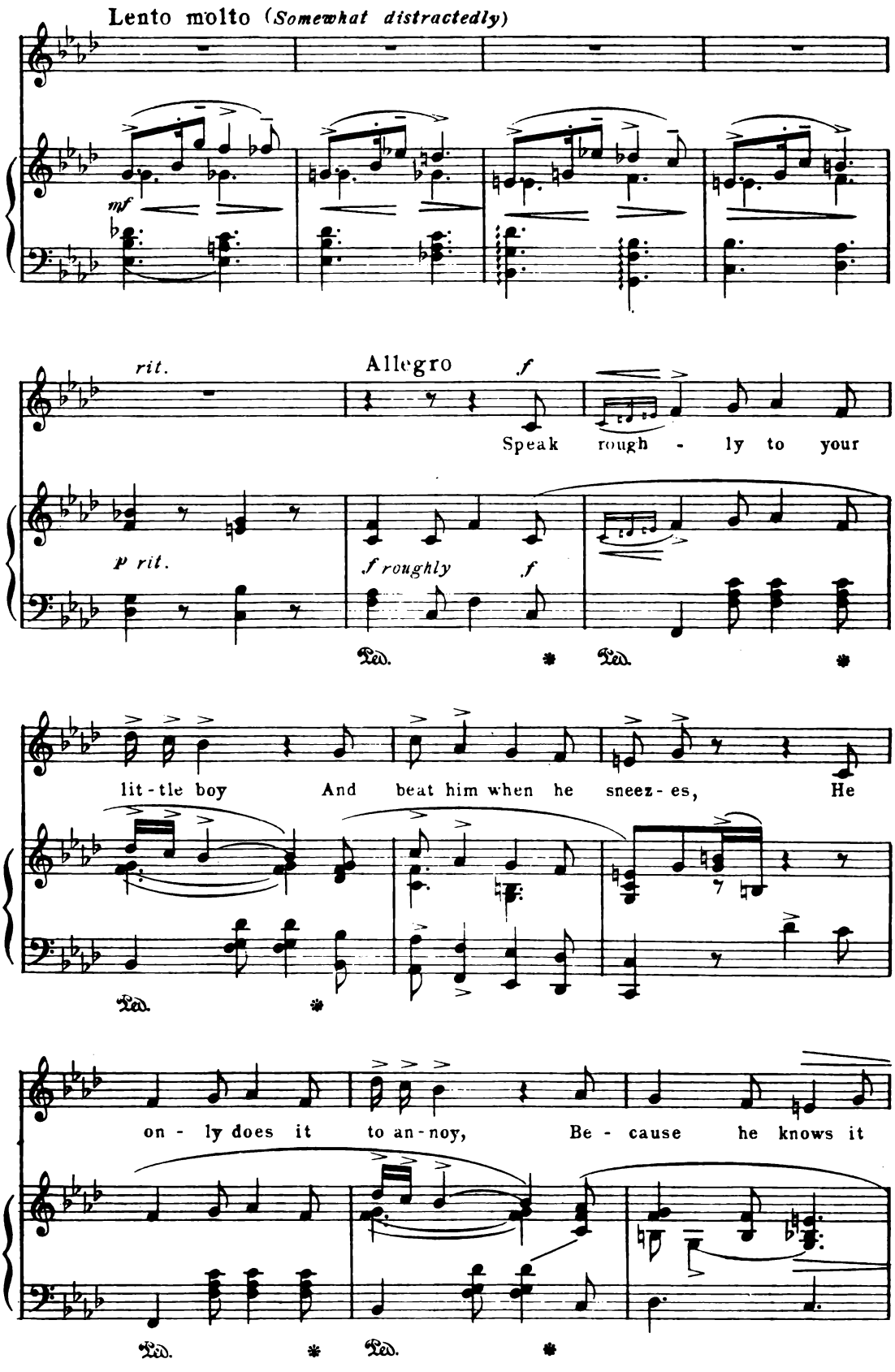


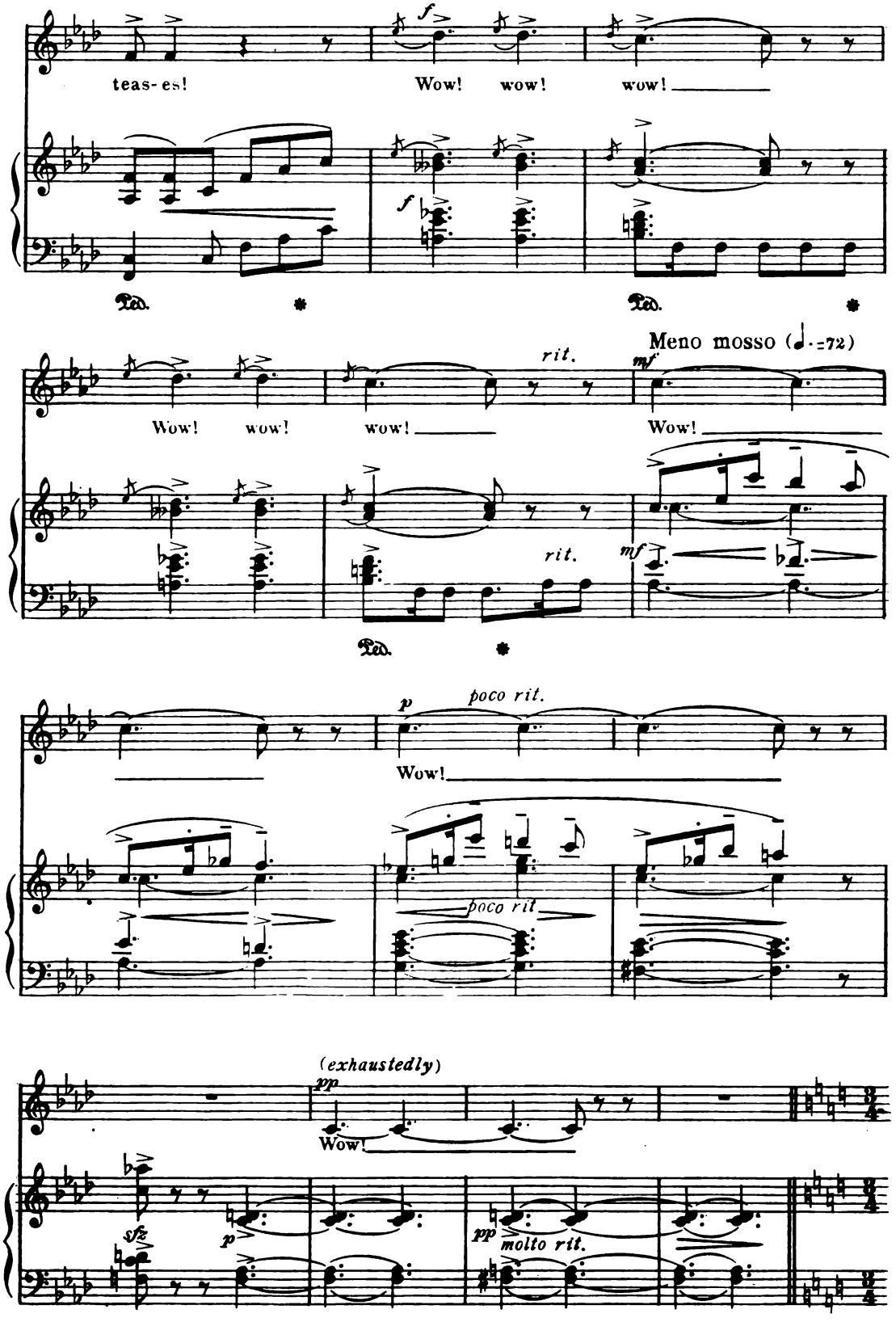
The Duchess' Lullaby

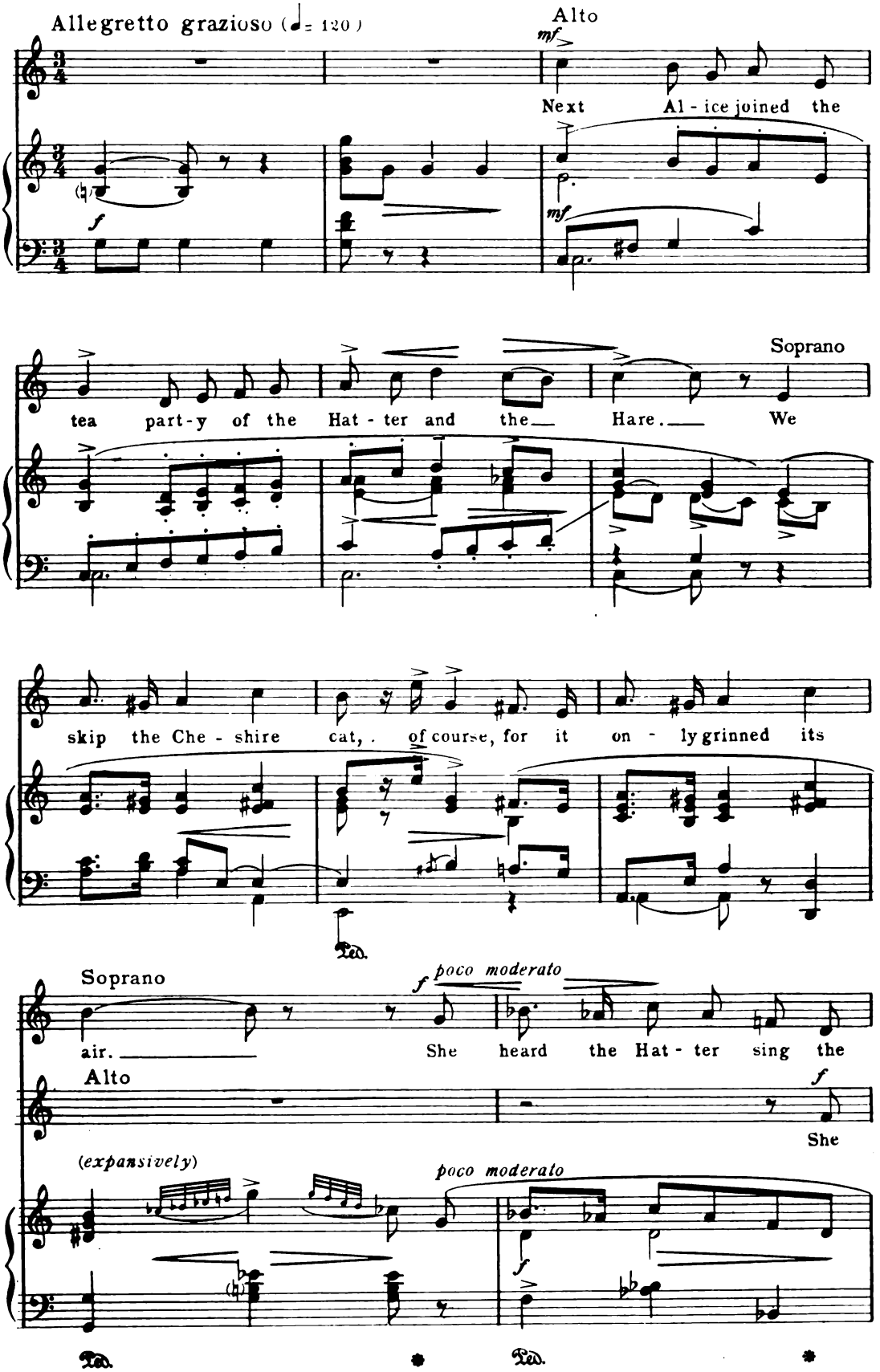


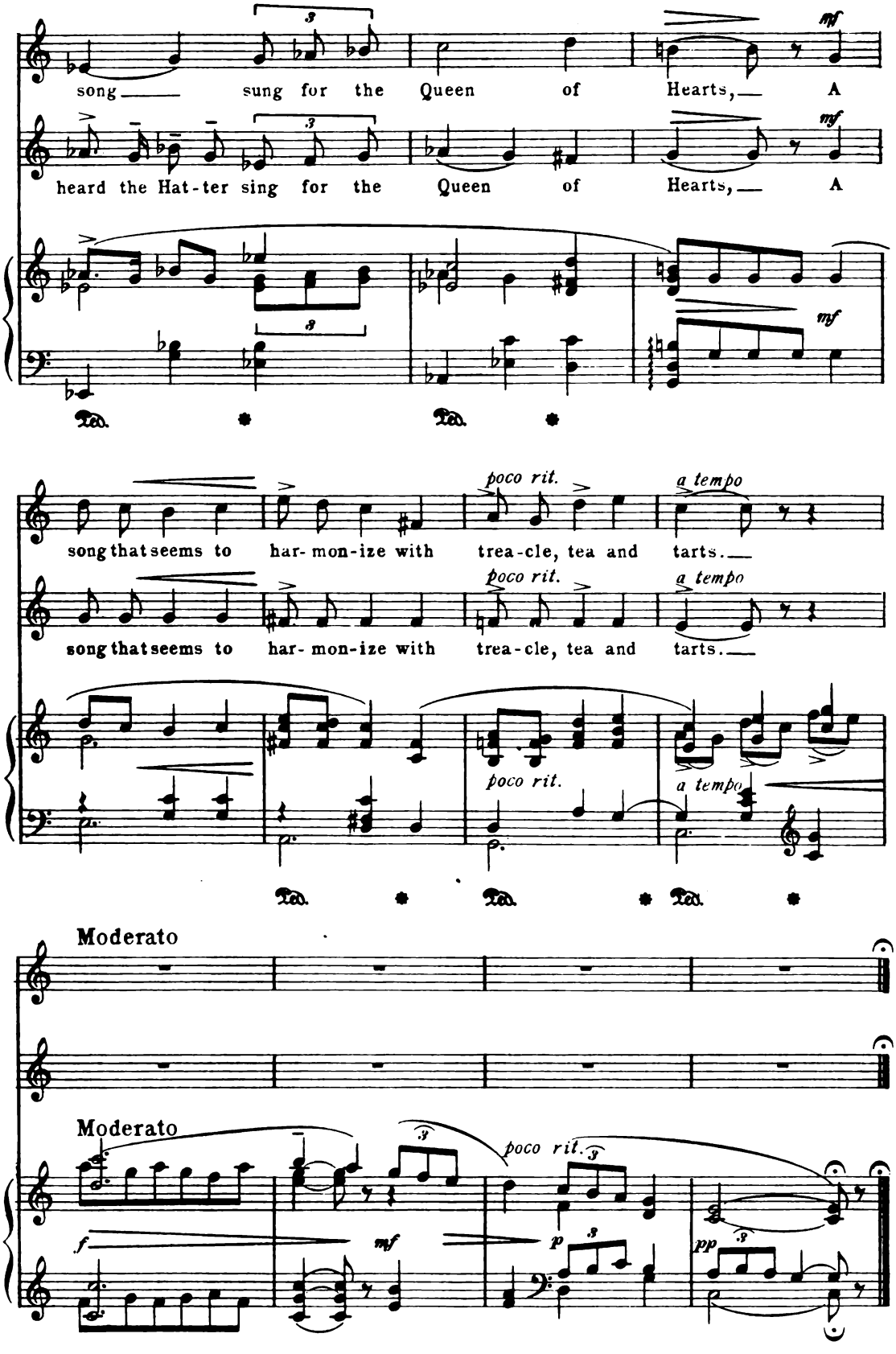

viciously
rough - ly to your lit-tle boy, And beat him when he
sneez-es: He on - ly does it to an-noy, Be -
cause he knows it teas-es. Wow! wow!
wow! Wow! wow! wow!
Ped. * Ped. *
f
ff


Monchalantly
mf
O toss your ba - by up and down, And
f
mf
Ped.
if he bawls why bite him: The mal - ice of the
mf
mf
lit - tle clown! He knows it should de - light him!
Ped.
Ped.
f
Wow! wow! wow! Wow! wow! wow!
"Rock-a-bye baby"
f
Ped.
Ped.

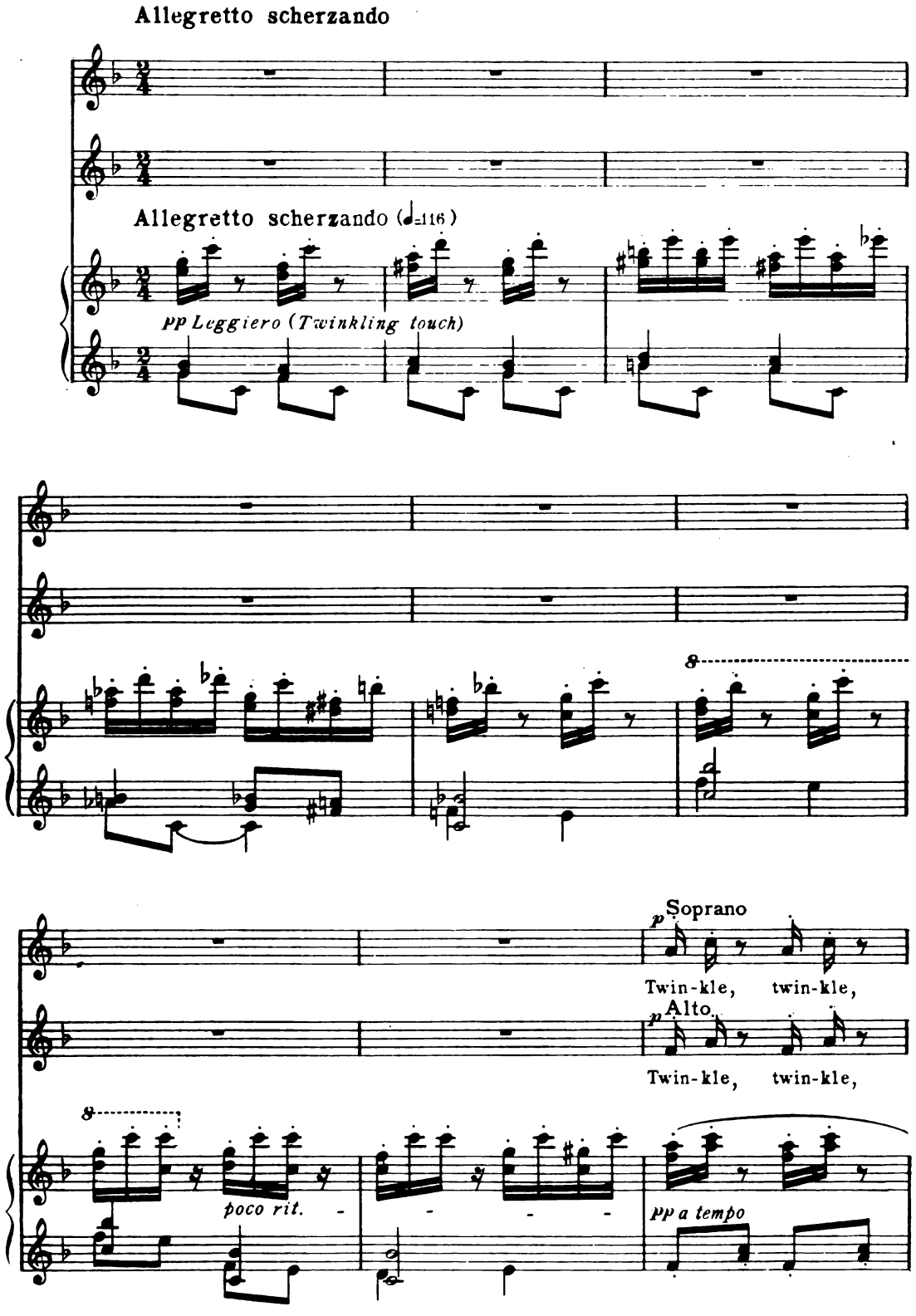

Lento molto (Somewhat distractedly)
mf
rit.
Allegro
f
Speak rough - ly to your
p rit.
f roughly
f
Ped.
Ped.
lit - tle boy And beat him when he sneez - es, He
Ped.
on - ly does it to an - noy, Be - cause he knows it
Ped.
Ped.

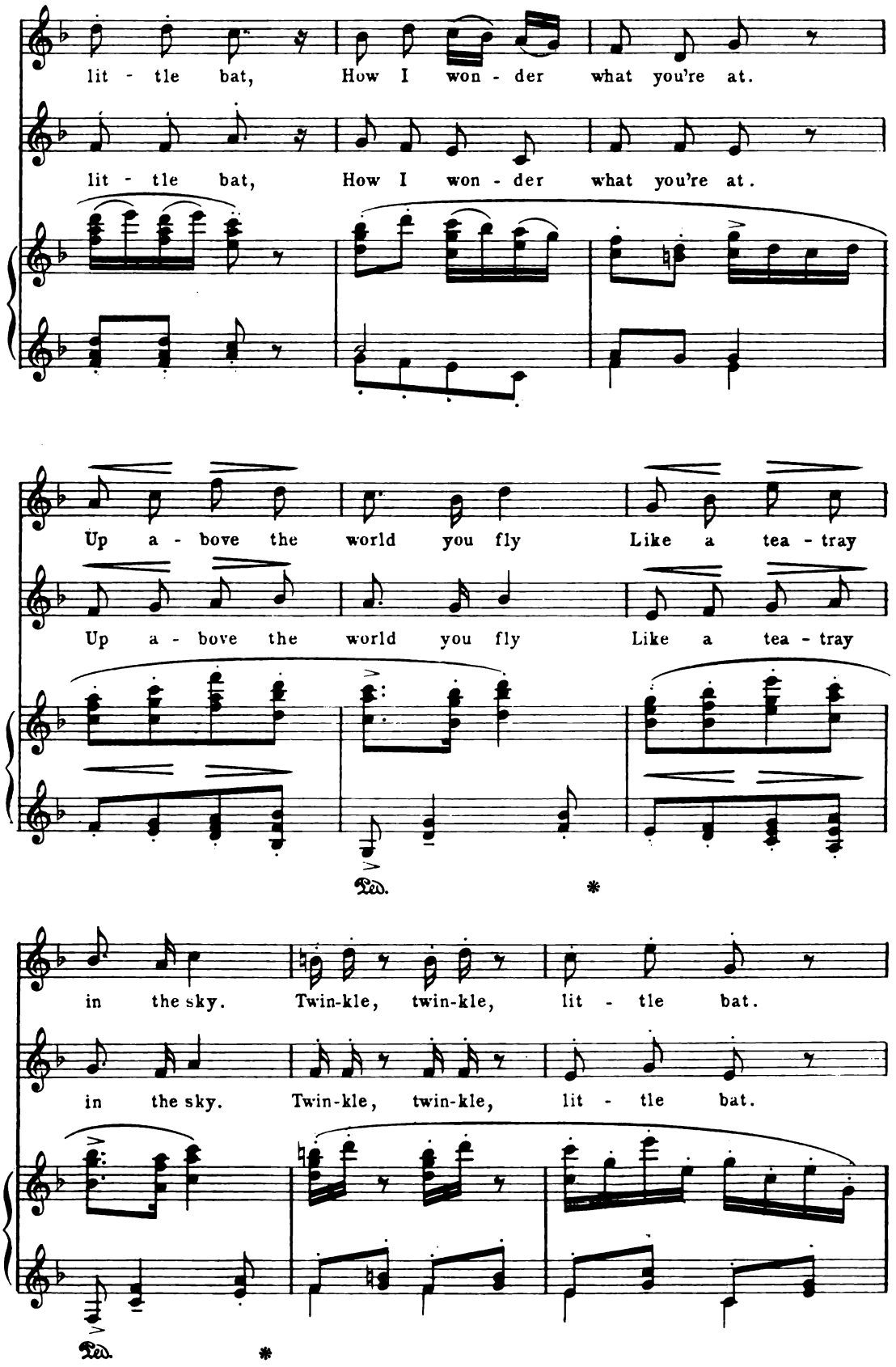

teas-es!
Wow! wow! wow!
Ped. * Ped. *
Wow! wow! wow!
rit.
Meno mosso (♩.=72)
mf
Wow!
rit.
mf
Ped. *
p
poco rit.
Wow!
poco rit.
(exhaustedly)
pp
Wow!
sfz
p
pp
molto rit.

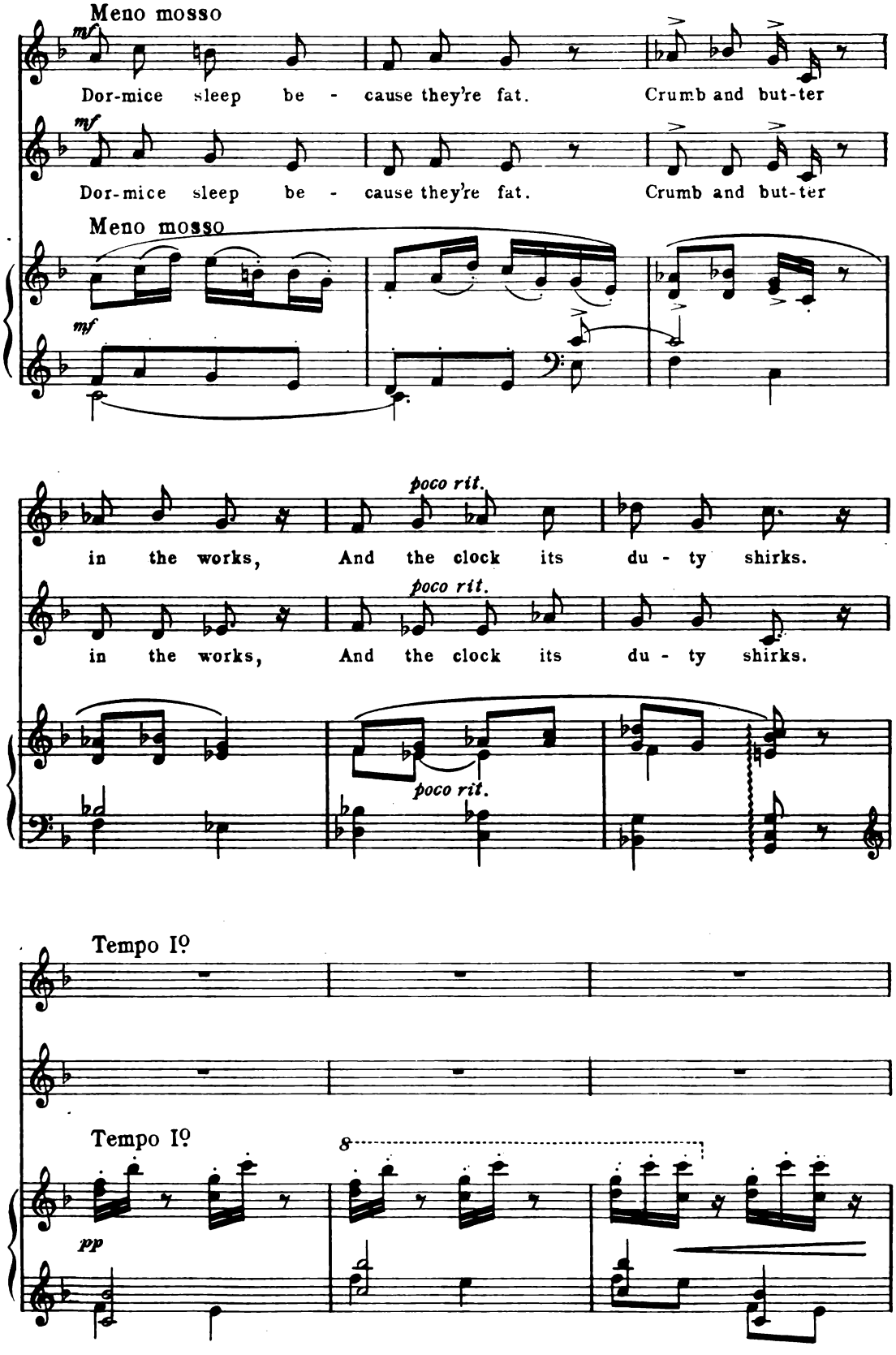

Allegretto grazioso (♩= 120)
Alto
mf
Next Al - ice joined the
f
mf
Soprano
tea part-y of the Hat - ter and the Hare. We
skip the Che - shire cat, of course, for it on - ly grinned its
Ped.
Soprano
f
poco moderato
air. She heard the Hat - ter sing the
Alto
f
She
(expansively)
poco moderato
f
Ped.
Ped.

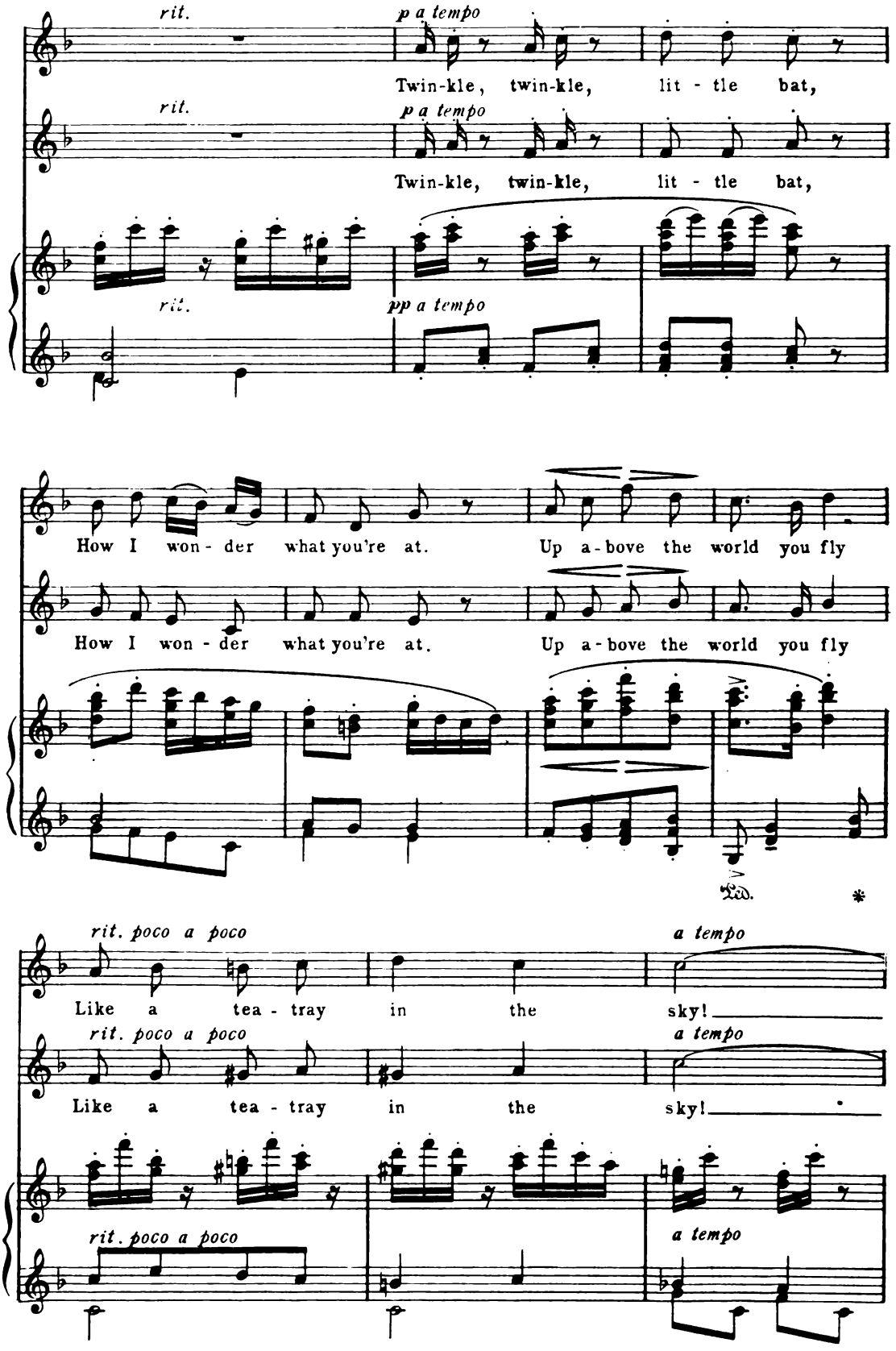

song sung for the Queen of Hearts, A
heard the Hat-ter sing for the Queen of Hearts, A
mf
song that seems to har-mon-ize with trea-cle, tea and tarts.
poco rit.
a tempo
Moderato
Moderato
f
mf
p
pp
poco rit.

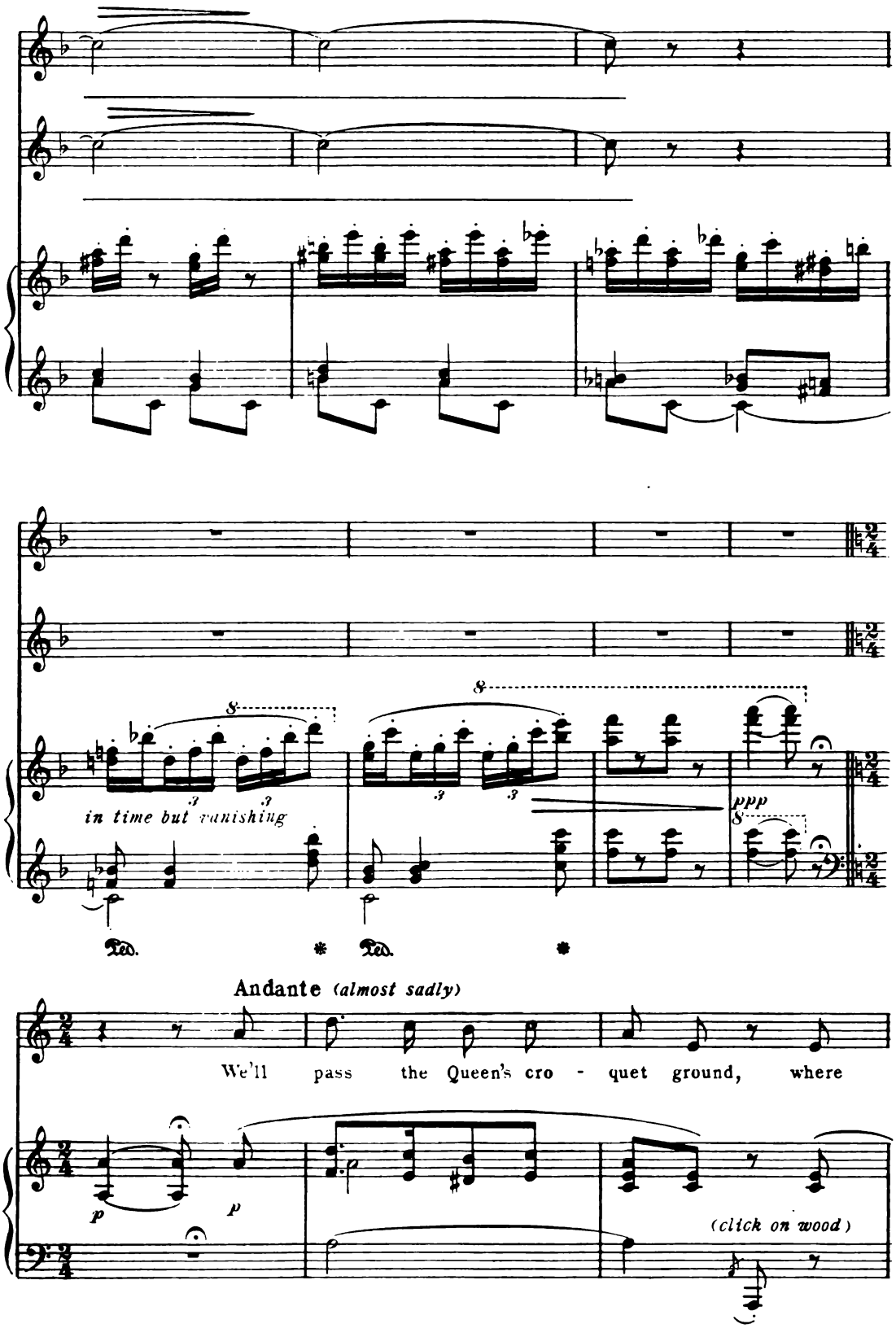
Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Bat

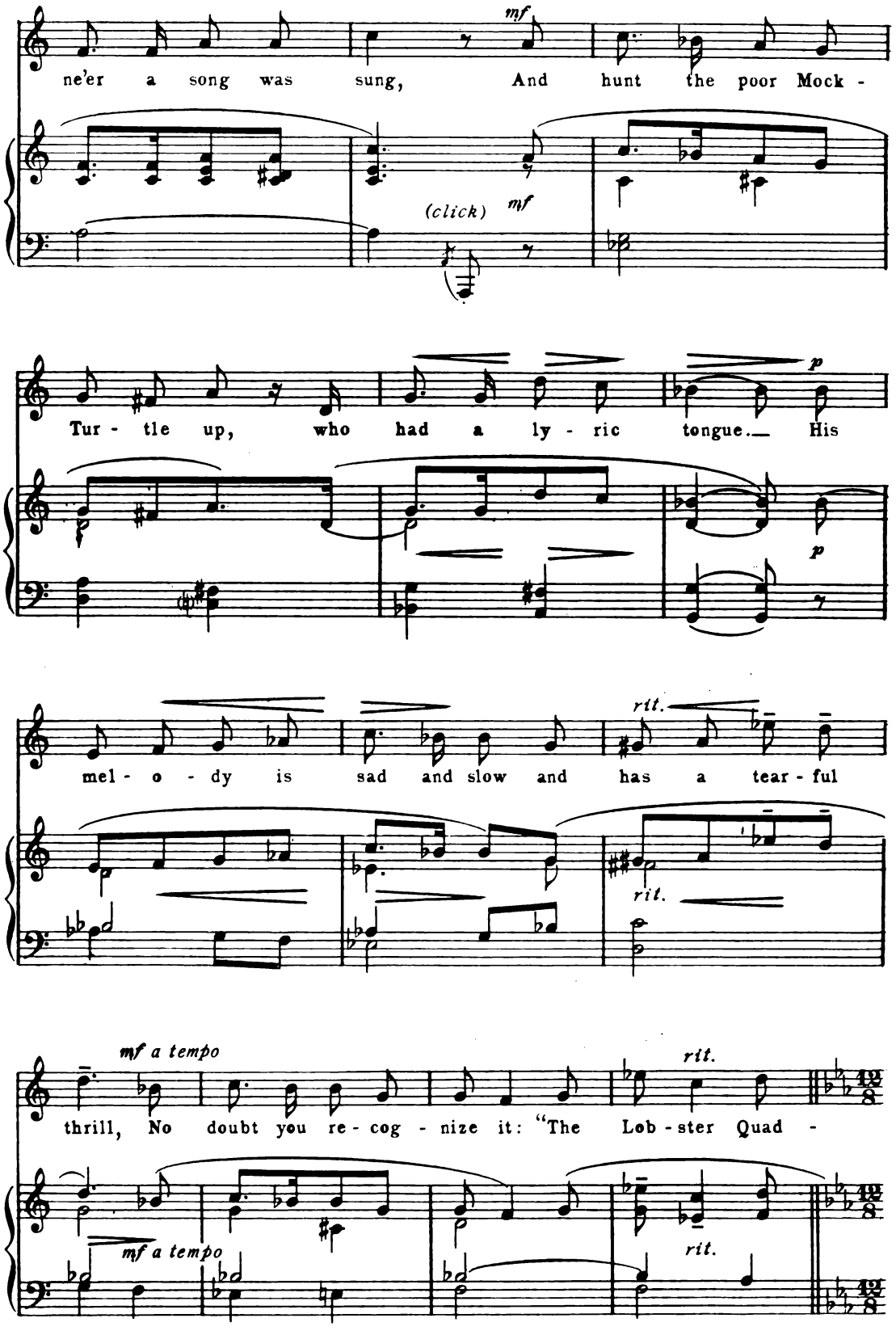



lit - tle bat, How I won - der what you're at.
lit - tle bat, How I won - der what you're at.
Up a - bove the world you fly Like a tea - tray
Up a - bove the world you fly Like a tea - tray
Ped. *
in the sky. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle bat.
in the sky. Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle bat.
Ped. *

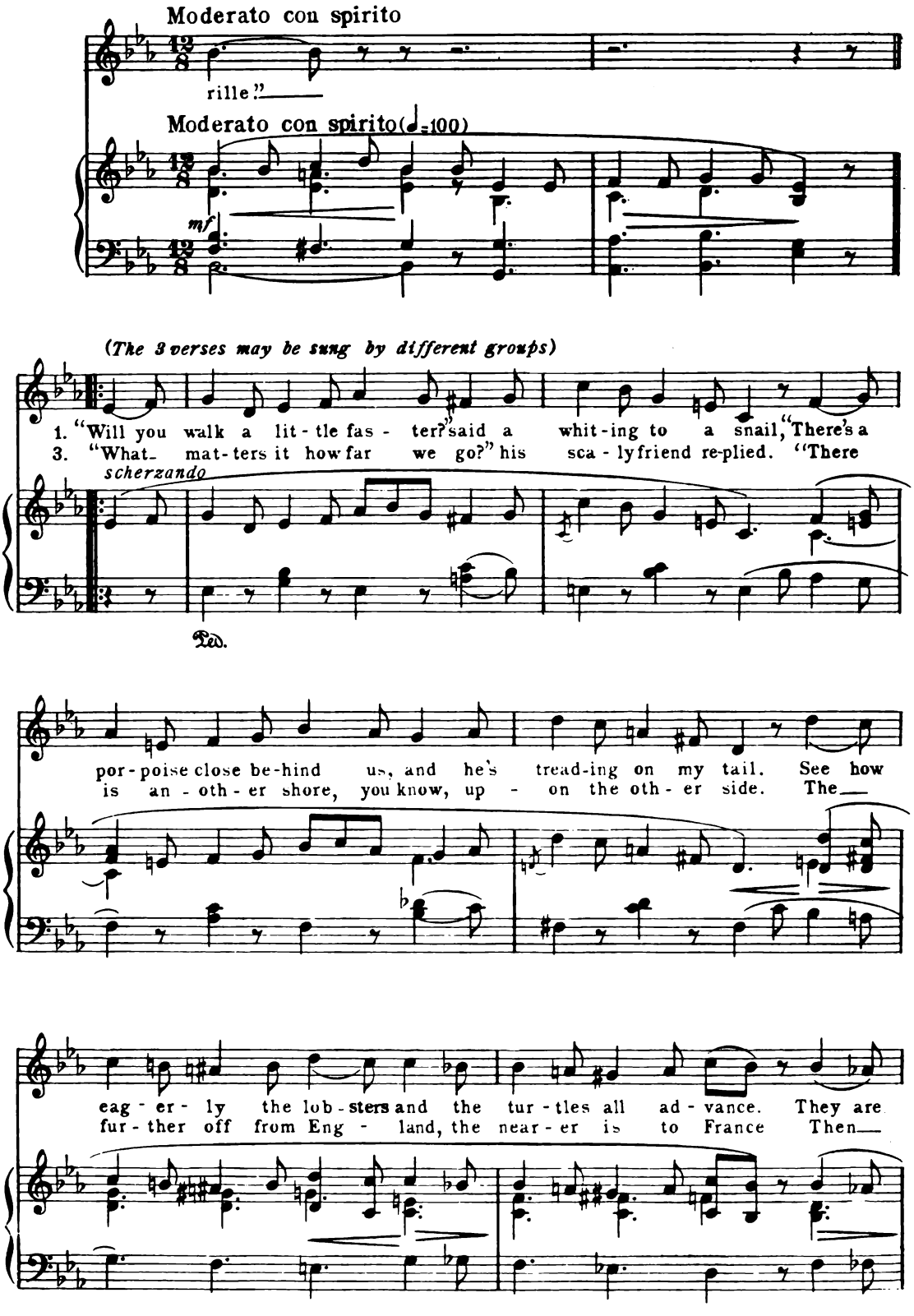

Meno mosso
mf
Dor-mice sleep be - cause they're fat. Crumb and but-ter
mf
Dor-mice sleep be - cause they're fat. Crumb and but-ter
Meno mosso
mf
poco rit.
in the works, And the clock its du - ty shirks.
poco rit.
in the works, And the clock its du - ty shirks.
poco rit.
Tempo Iº
Tempo Iº
8
pp

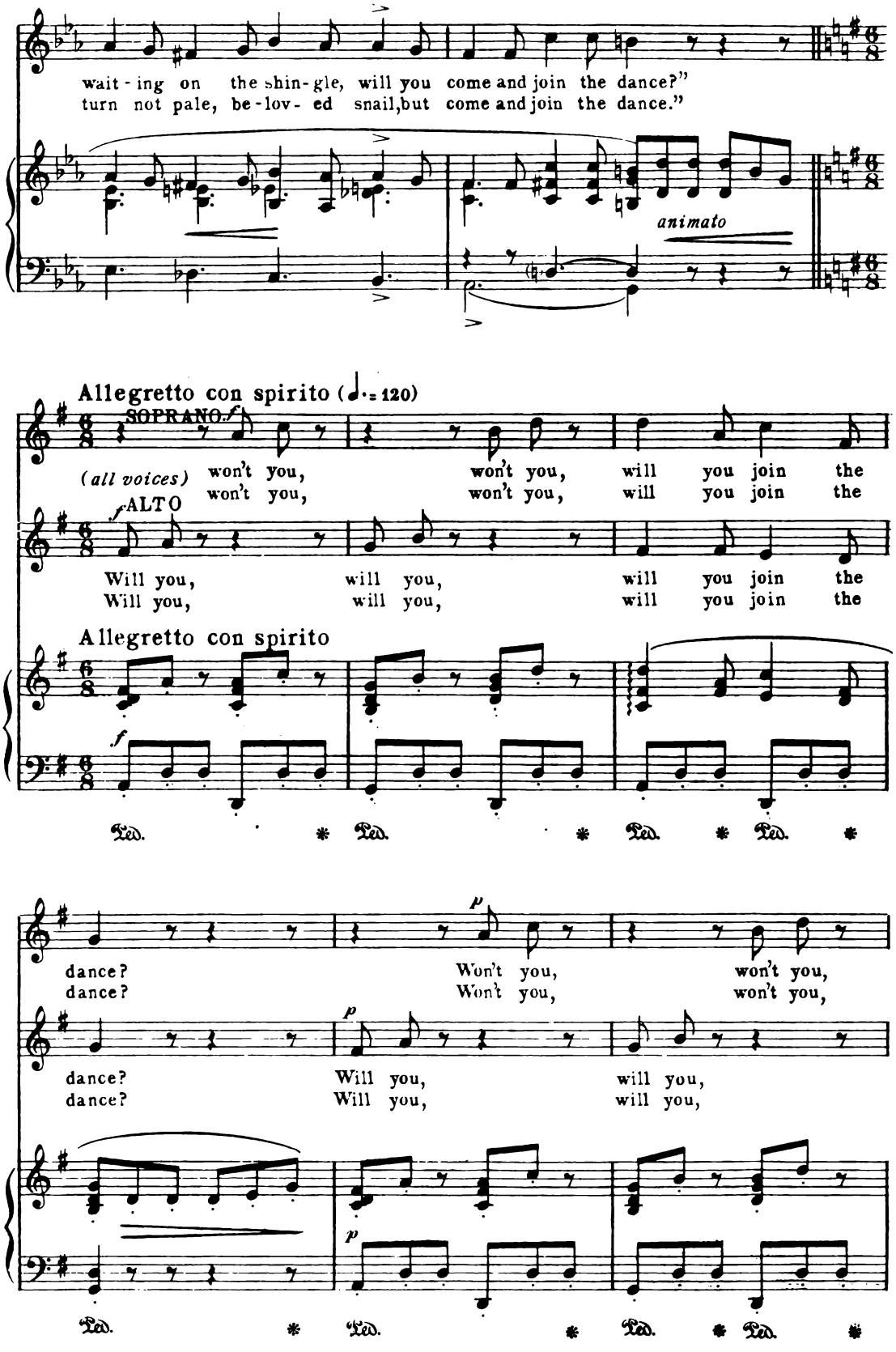

rit.
p a tempo
Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle bat,
rit.
p a tempo
Twin-kle, twin-kle, lit - tle bat,
rit.
pp a tempo
How I won - der what you're at. Up a - bove the world you fly
How I won - der what you're at. Up a - bove the world you fly
Ped.
*
rit. poco a poco
a tempo
Like a tea - tray in the sky!
rit. poco a poco
a tempo
Like a tea - tray in the sky!
rit. poco a poco
a tempo

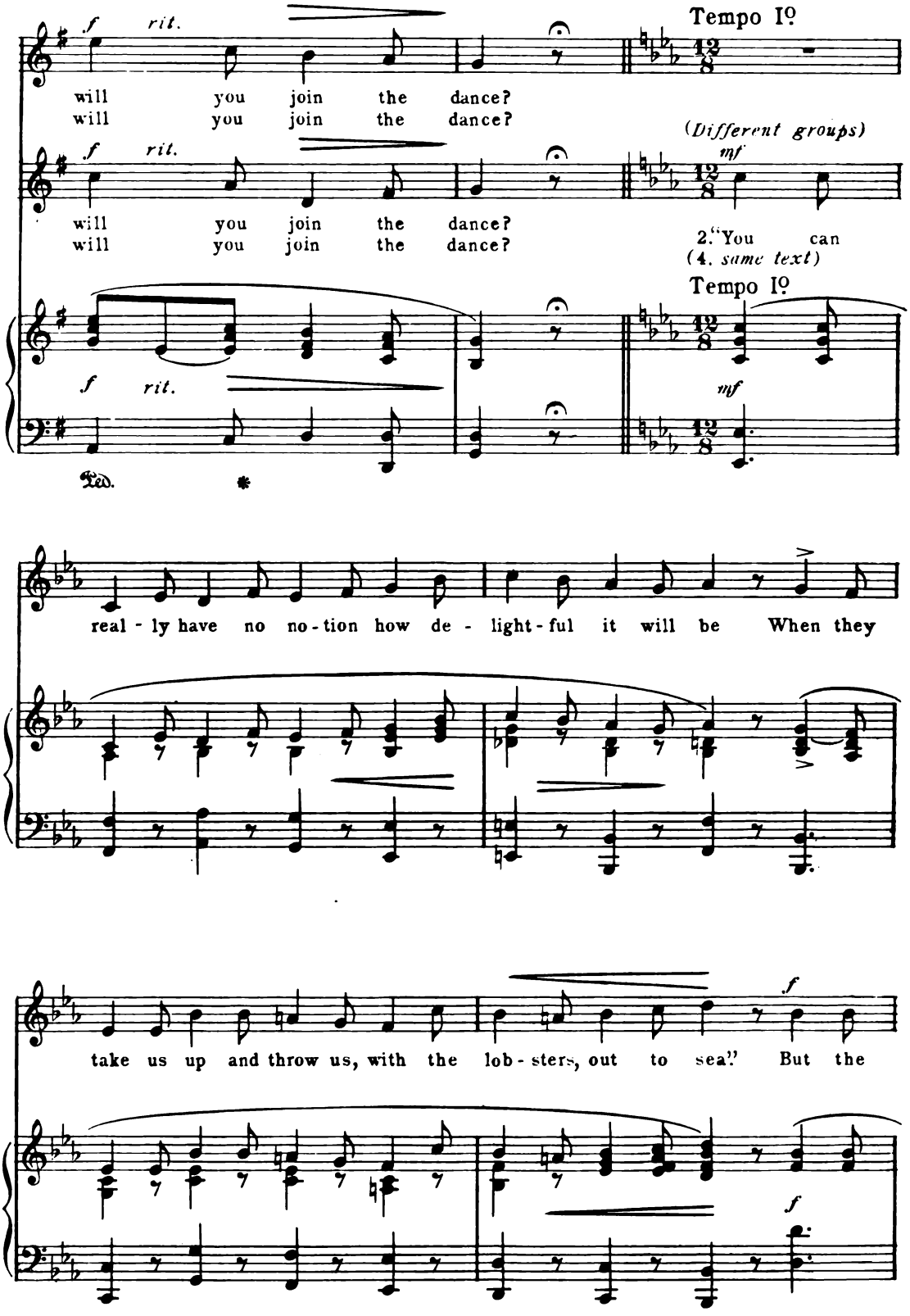

in time but vanishing
ppp
Andante (almost sadly)
We'll pass the Queen's cro - quet ground, where
(click on wood)

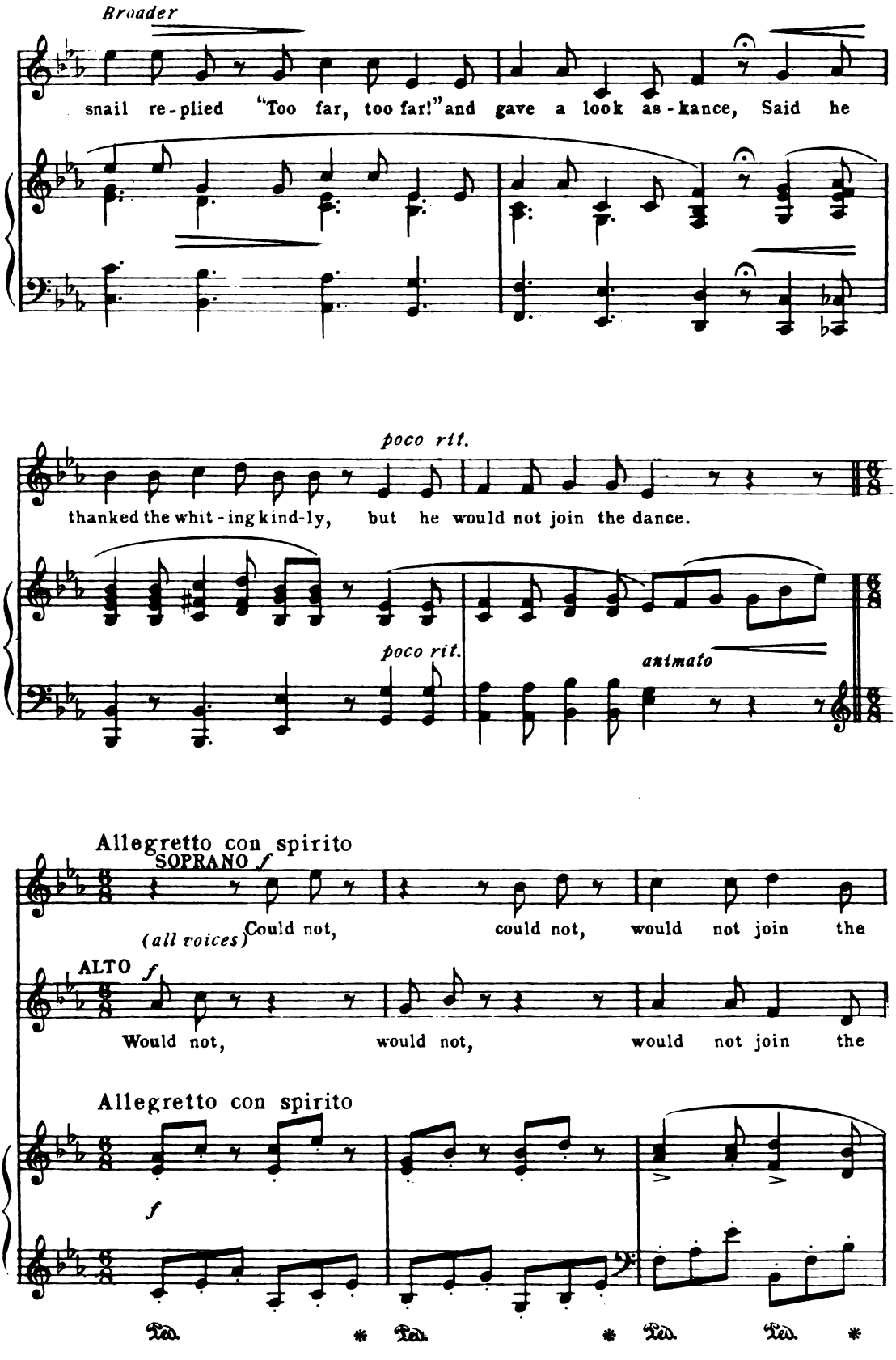

ne'er a song was sung, And hunt the poor Mock -
mf
(click)
mf
Tur - tle up, who had a ly - ric tongue. His
p
p
mel - o - dy is sad and slow and has a tear - ful
rit.
rit.
mf a tempo
thrill, No doubt you re - cog - nize it: "The Lob - ster Quad -
rit.
mf a tempo
rit.

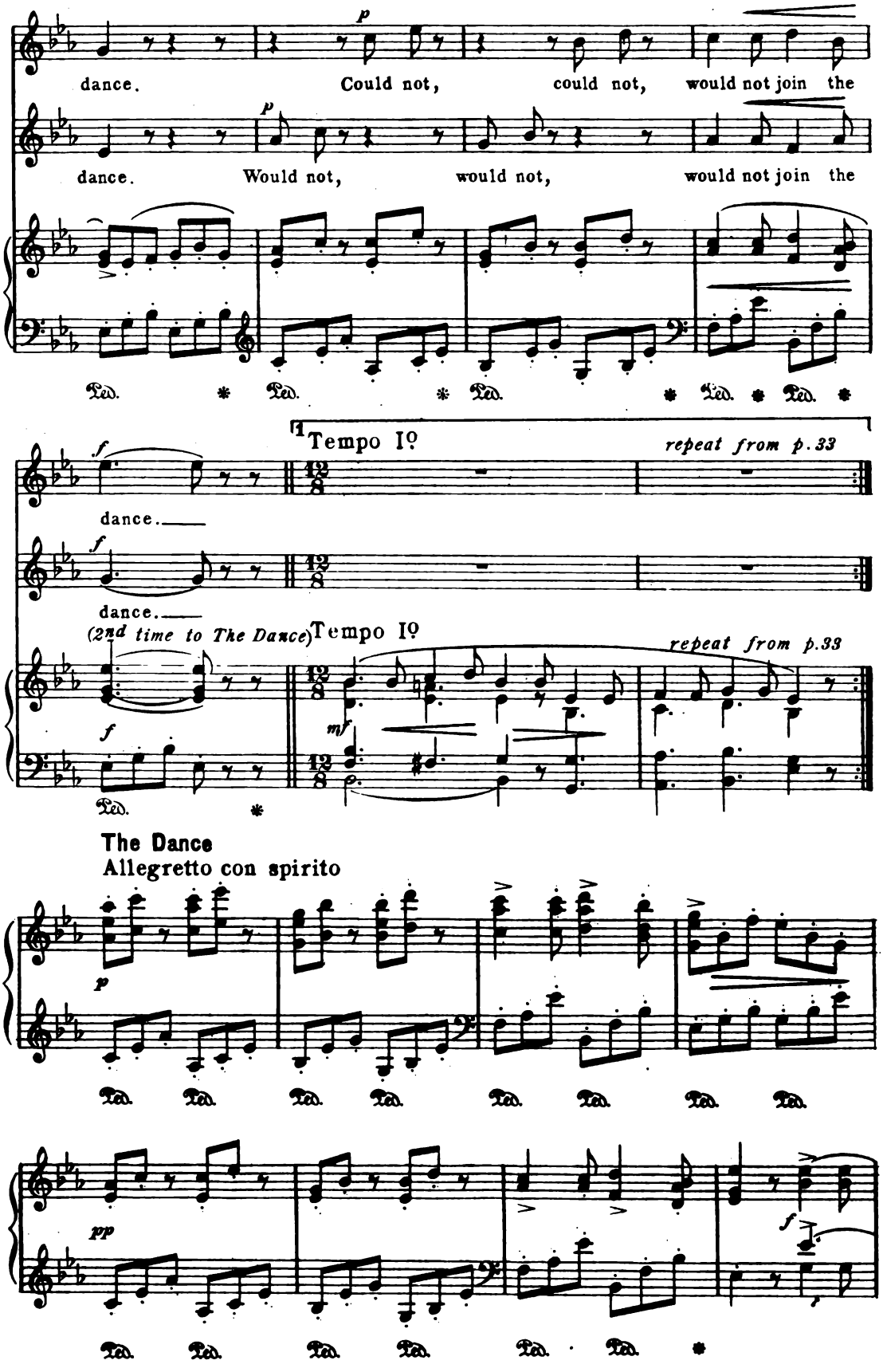
The Lobster Quadrille

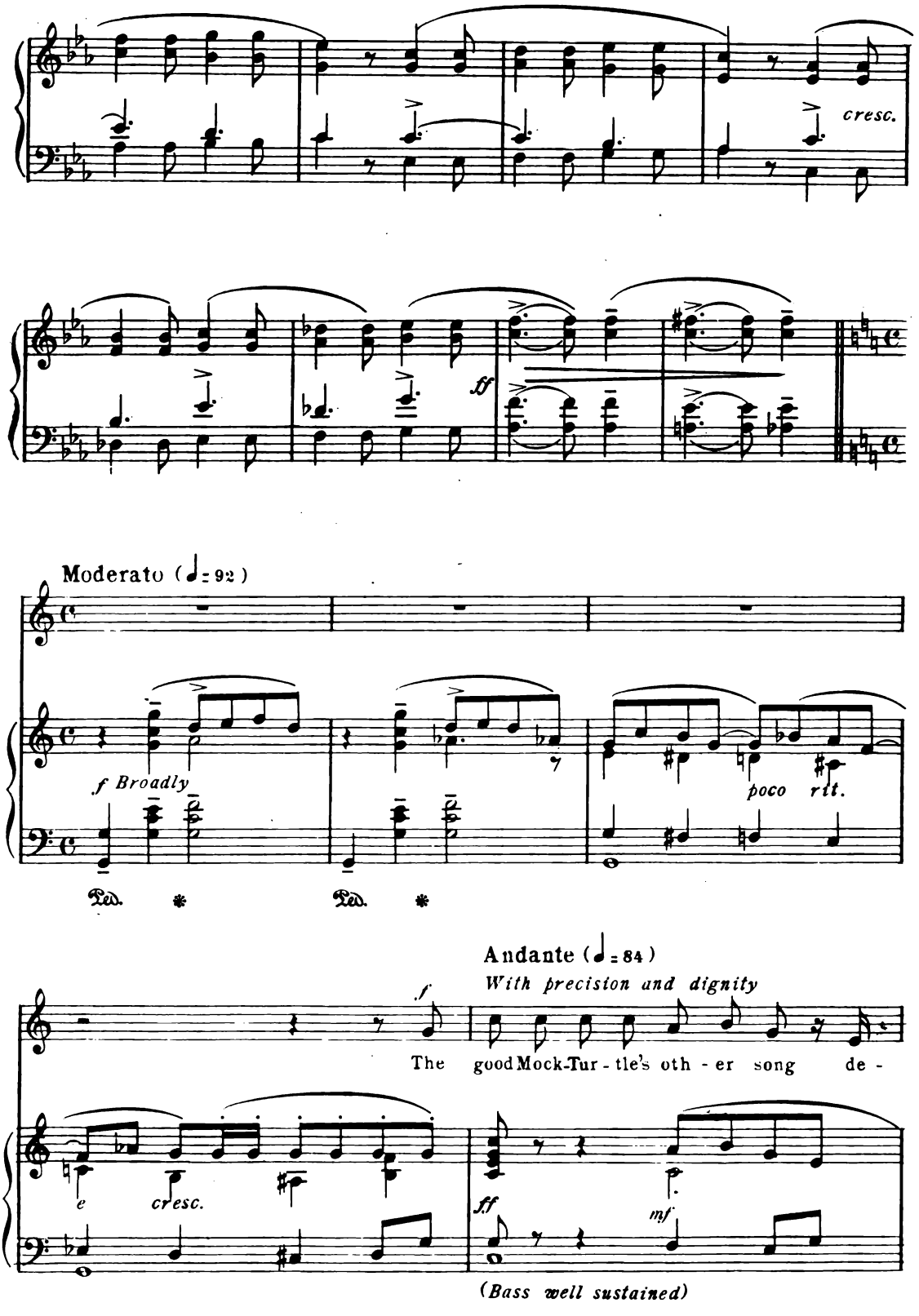


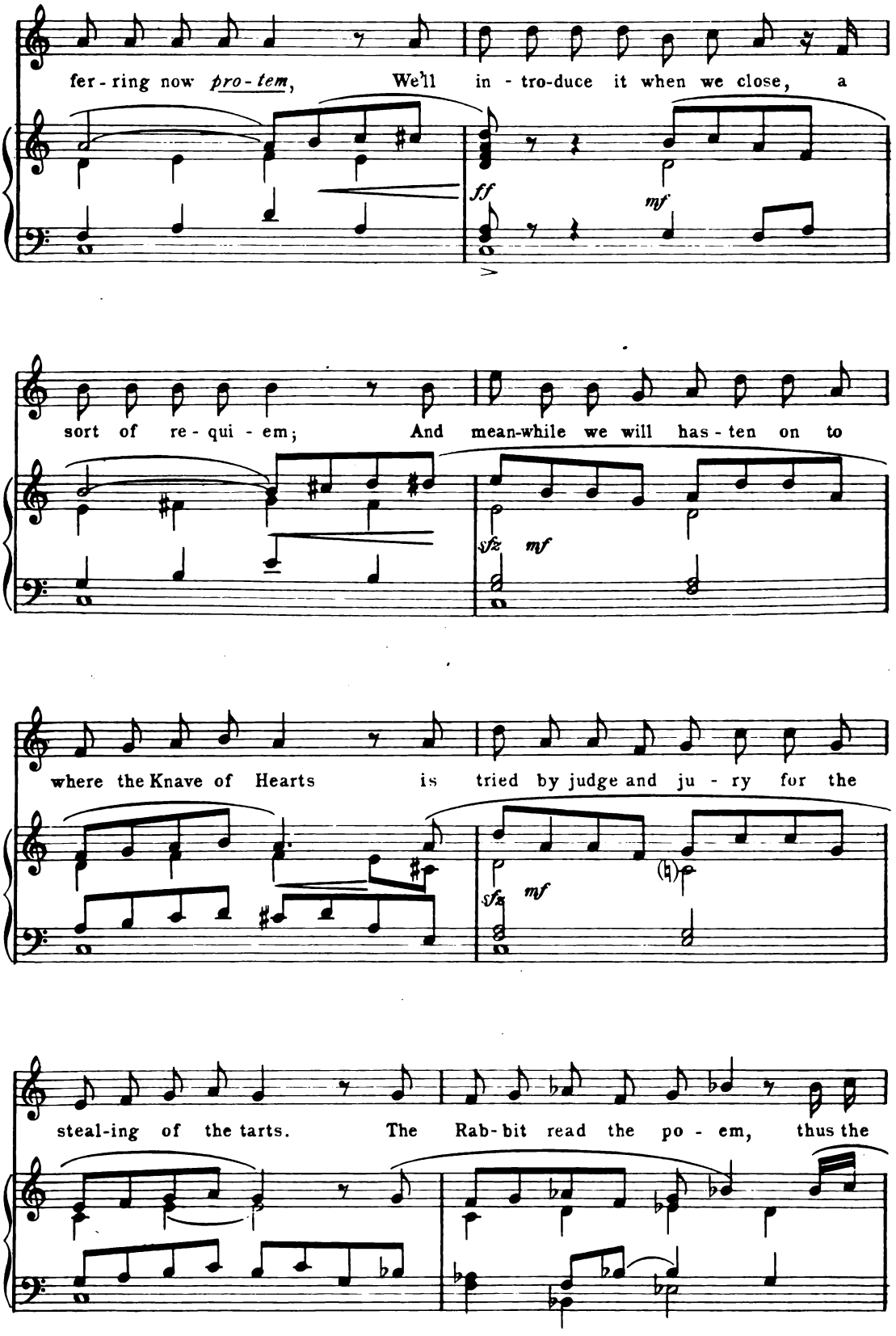

wait - ing on the shin - gle, will you come and join the dance?"
turn not pale, be - lov - ed snail, but come and join the dance."
animato
Allegretto con spirito (♩. = 120)
SOPRANO
(all voices) won't you, won't you, will you join the
won't you, won't you, will you join the
ALTO
Will you, will you, will you join the
Will you, will you, will you join the
Allegretto con spirito
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dance? Won't you, won't you,
dance? Won't you, won't you,
dance? Will you, will you,
dance? Will you, will you,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

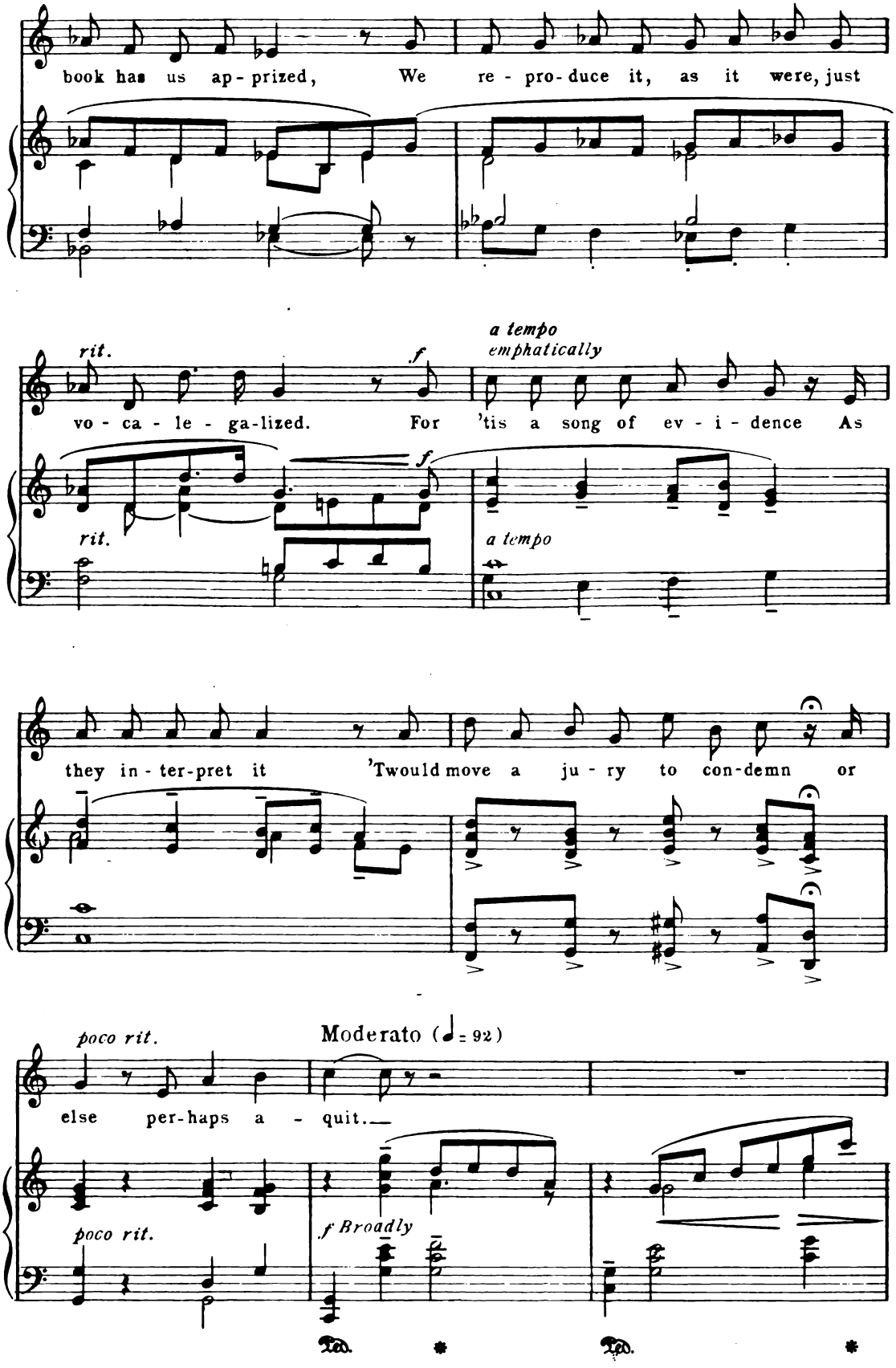

f rit.
will you join the dance?
will you join the dance?
Tempo Iº
(Different groups)
mf
2. "You can
(4. same text)
Ped.
real - ly have no no - tion how de - light - ful it will be When they
take us up and throw us, with the lob - sters, out to sea." But the

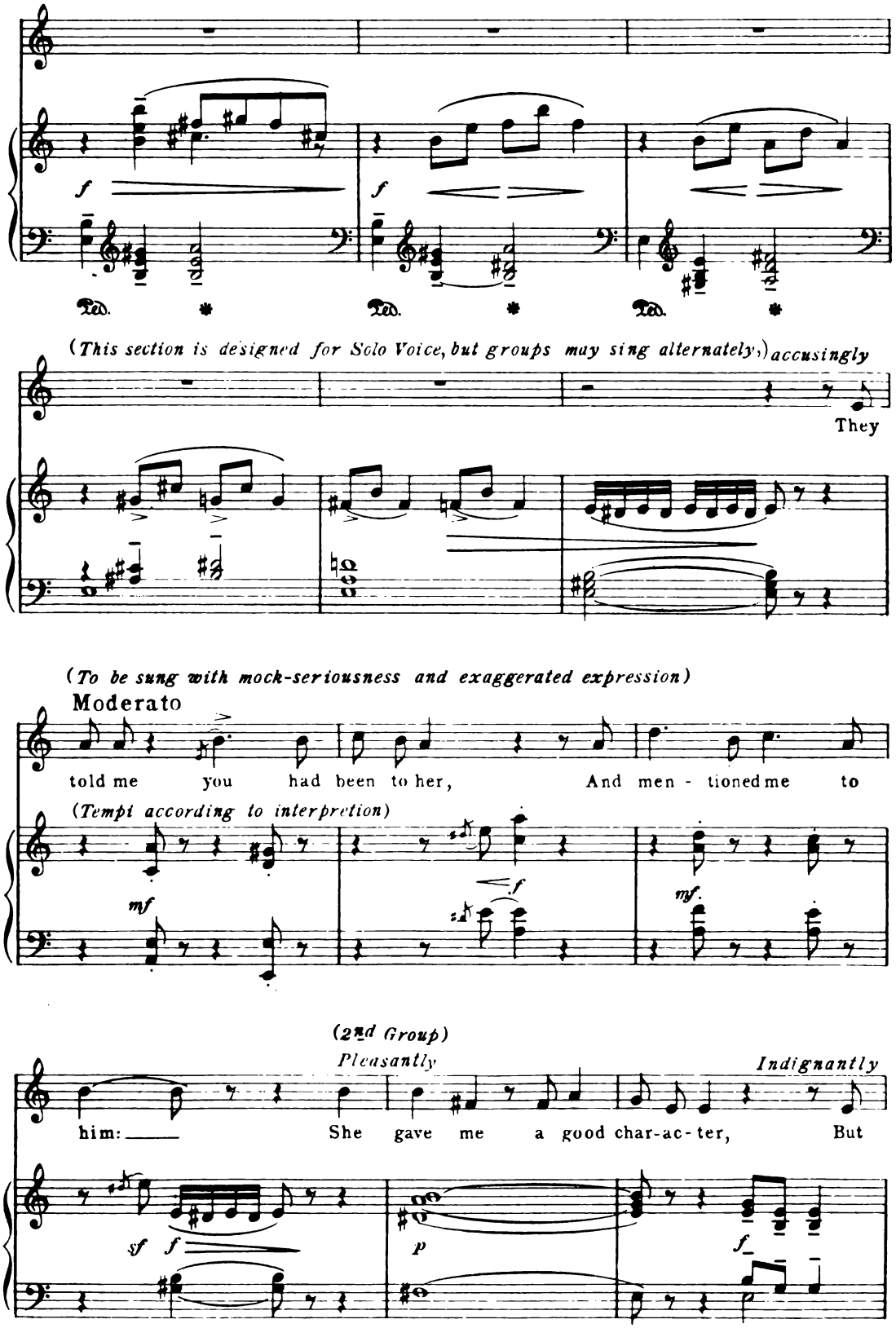

Broader
snail re-plied "Too far, too far!" and gave a look as-kance, Said he
poco rit.
thanked the whit-ing kind-ly, but he would not join the dance.
poco rit.
animato
Allegretto con spirito
SOPRANO f
(all voices) Could not, could not, would not join the
ALTO f
Would not, would not, would not join the
Allegretto con spirito
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. Ped. *

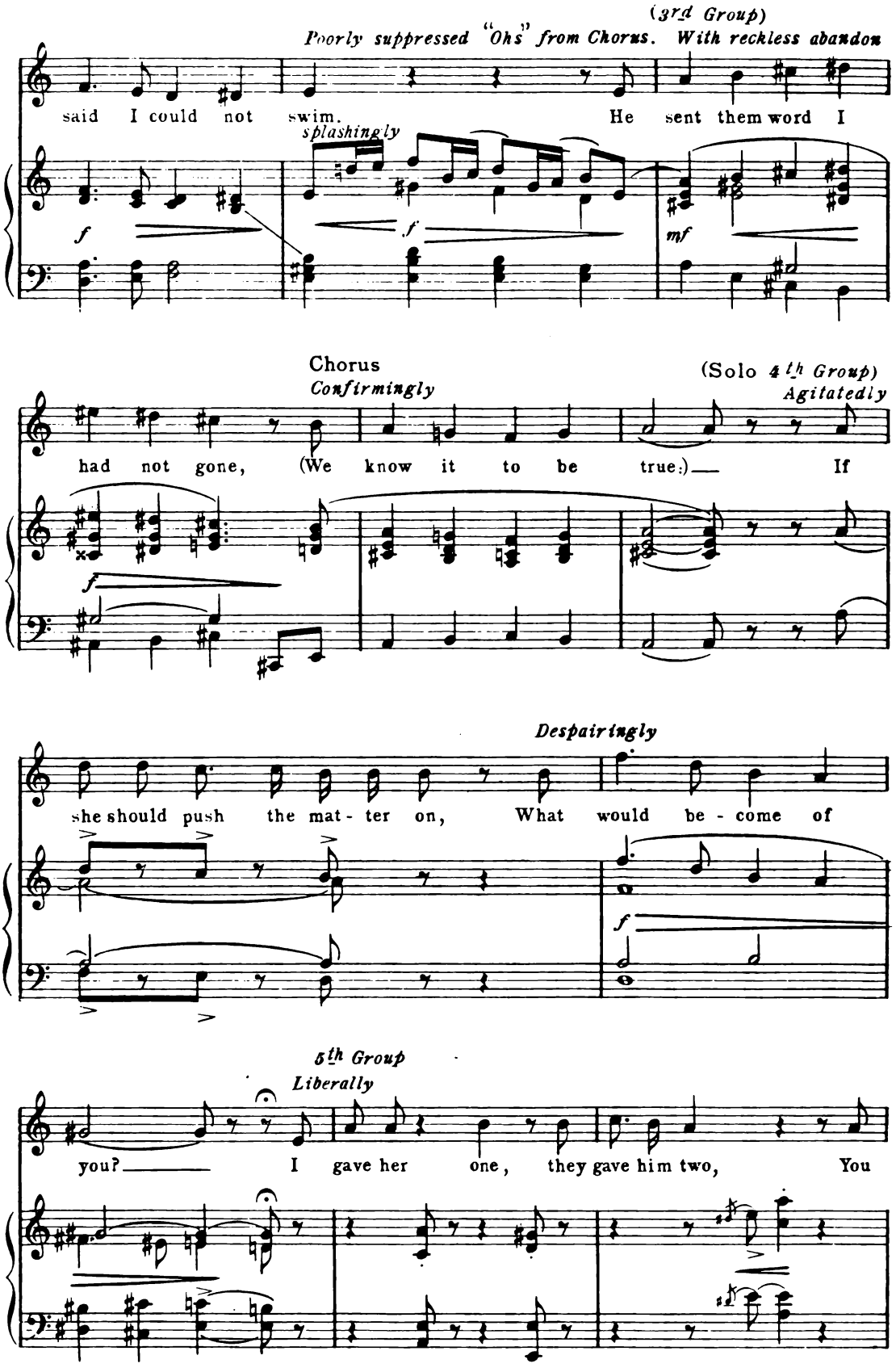

dance. Could not, could not, would not join the
dance. Would not, would not, would not join the
Tempo I°
repeat from p.33
dance.
dance.
(2nd time to The Dance)
Tempo I°
repeat from p.33
The Dance
Allegretto con spirito

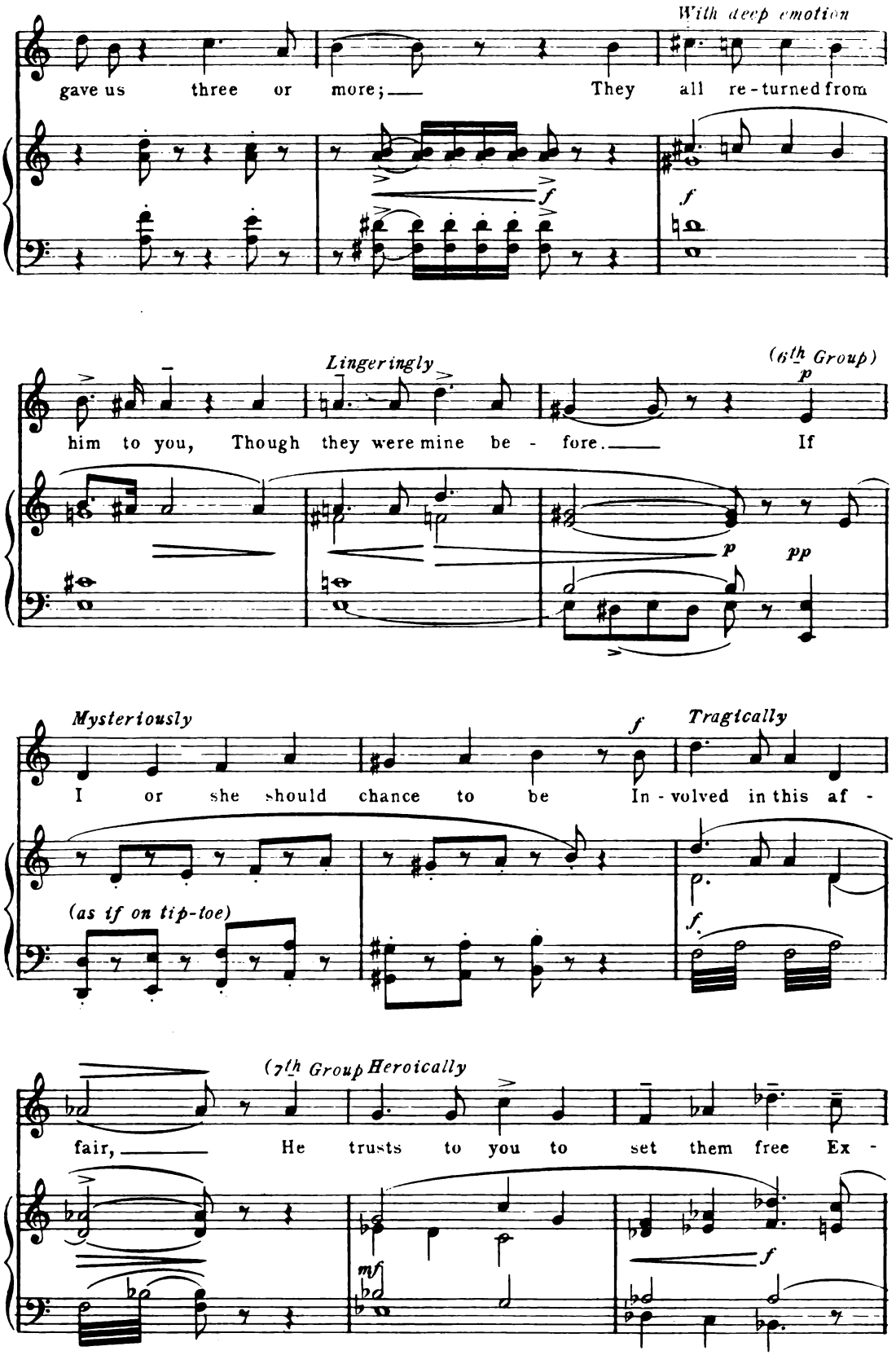

cresc.
ff
Moderato (♩= 92)
f Broadly
poco rit.
Ped. * Ped. *
Andante (♩= 84)
With precision and dignity
f
The good Mock-Tur - tle's oth - er song de -
e
cresc.
ff
mf
(Bass well sustained)

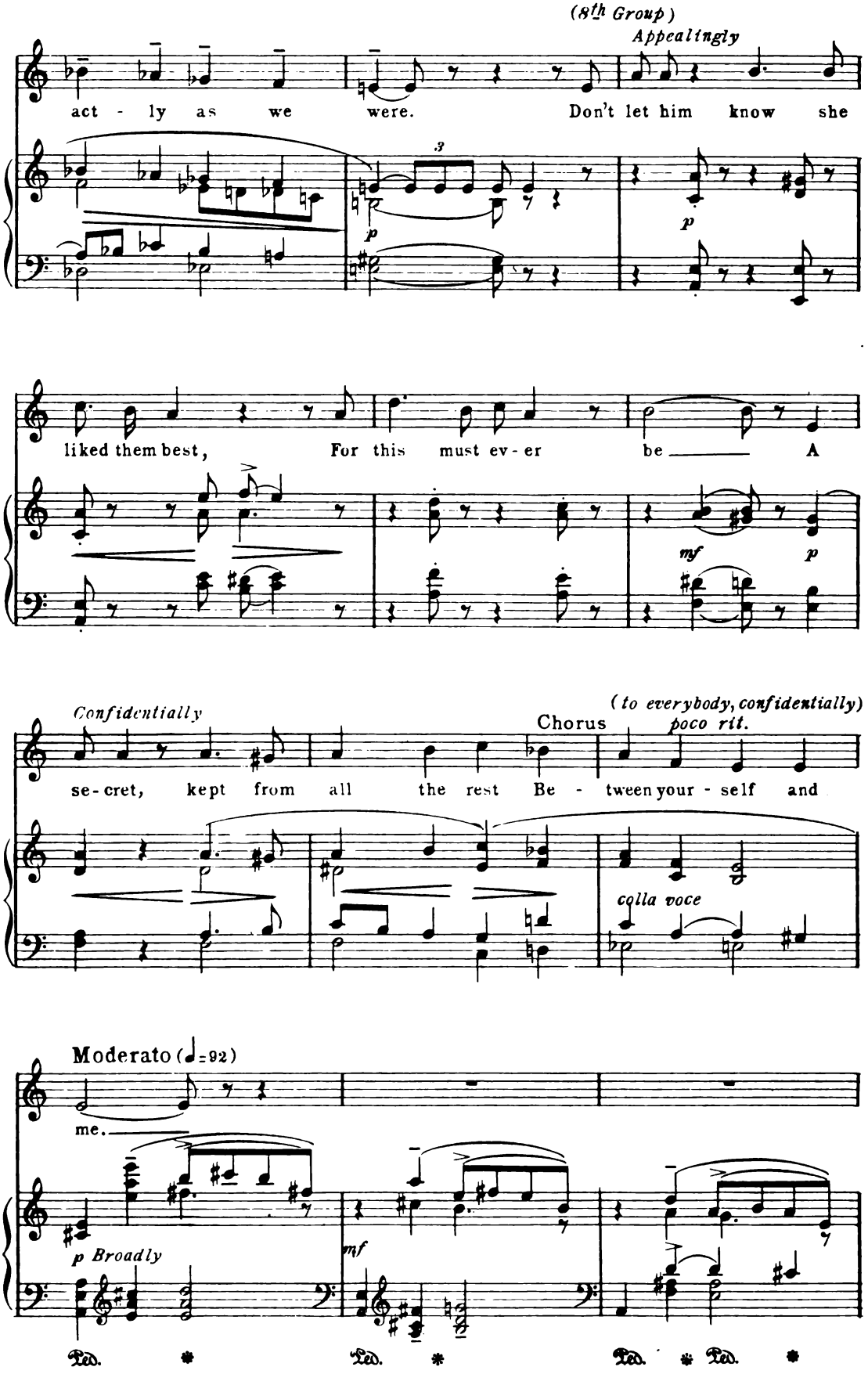

fer - ring now *pro - tem*, We'll in - tro-duce it when we close, a
ff
mf
sort of re - qui - em; And mean-while we will has - ten on to
sfz
mf
where the Knave of Hearts is tried by judge and ju - ry for the
sfz
mf
steal-ing of the tarts. The Rab-bit read the po - em, thus the

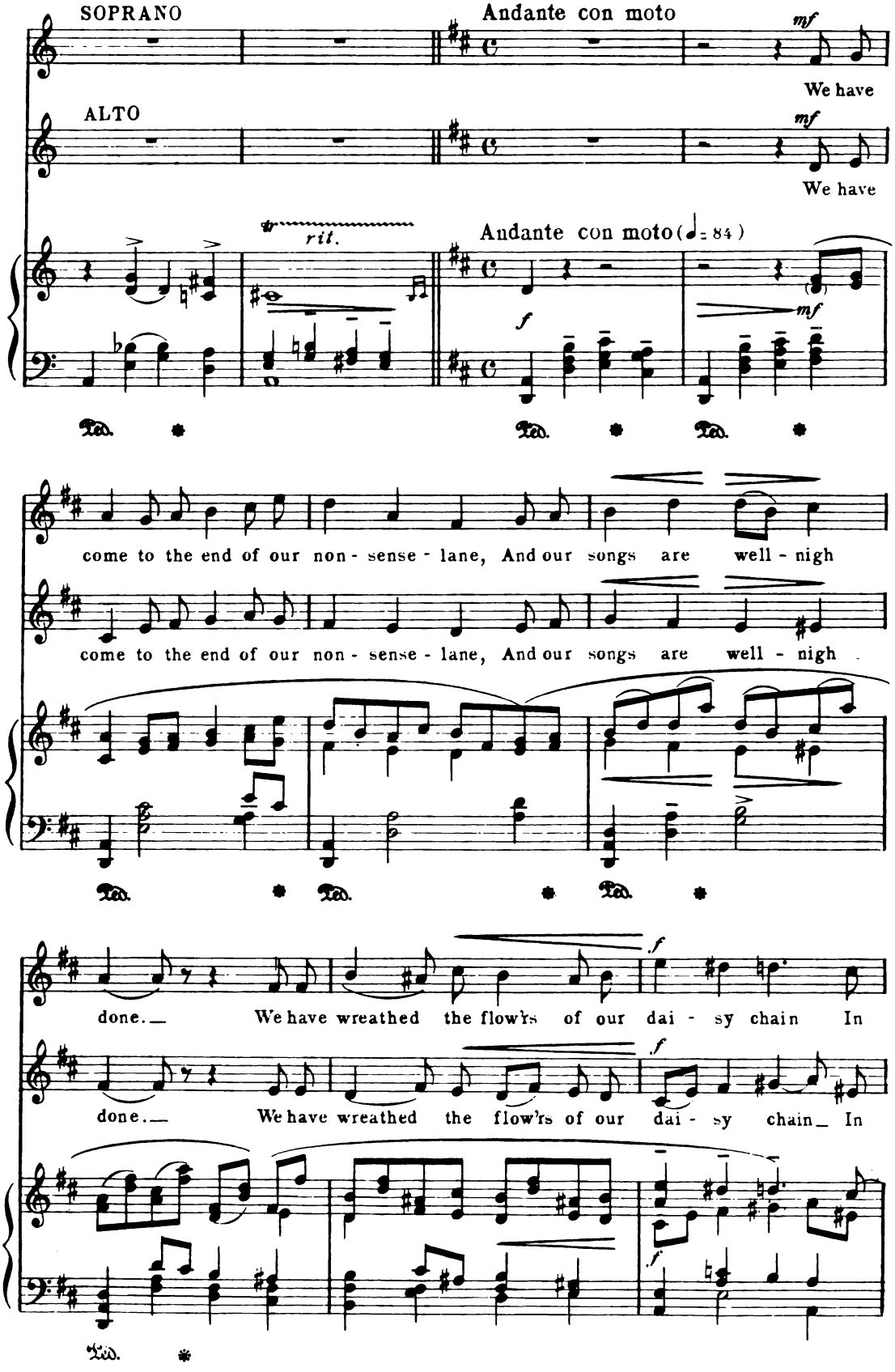

book has us ap-prized, We re-pro-duce it, as it were, just
rit.
f
a tempo
emphatically
vo-ca-le-ga-lized. For 'tis a song of ev-i-dence As
rit.
f
a tempo
they in-ter-pret it 'Twould move a ju-ry to con-demn or
poco rit.
Moderato (♩= 92)
else per-haps a-quit.
poco rit.
f Broadly

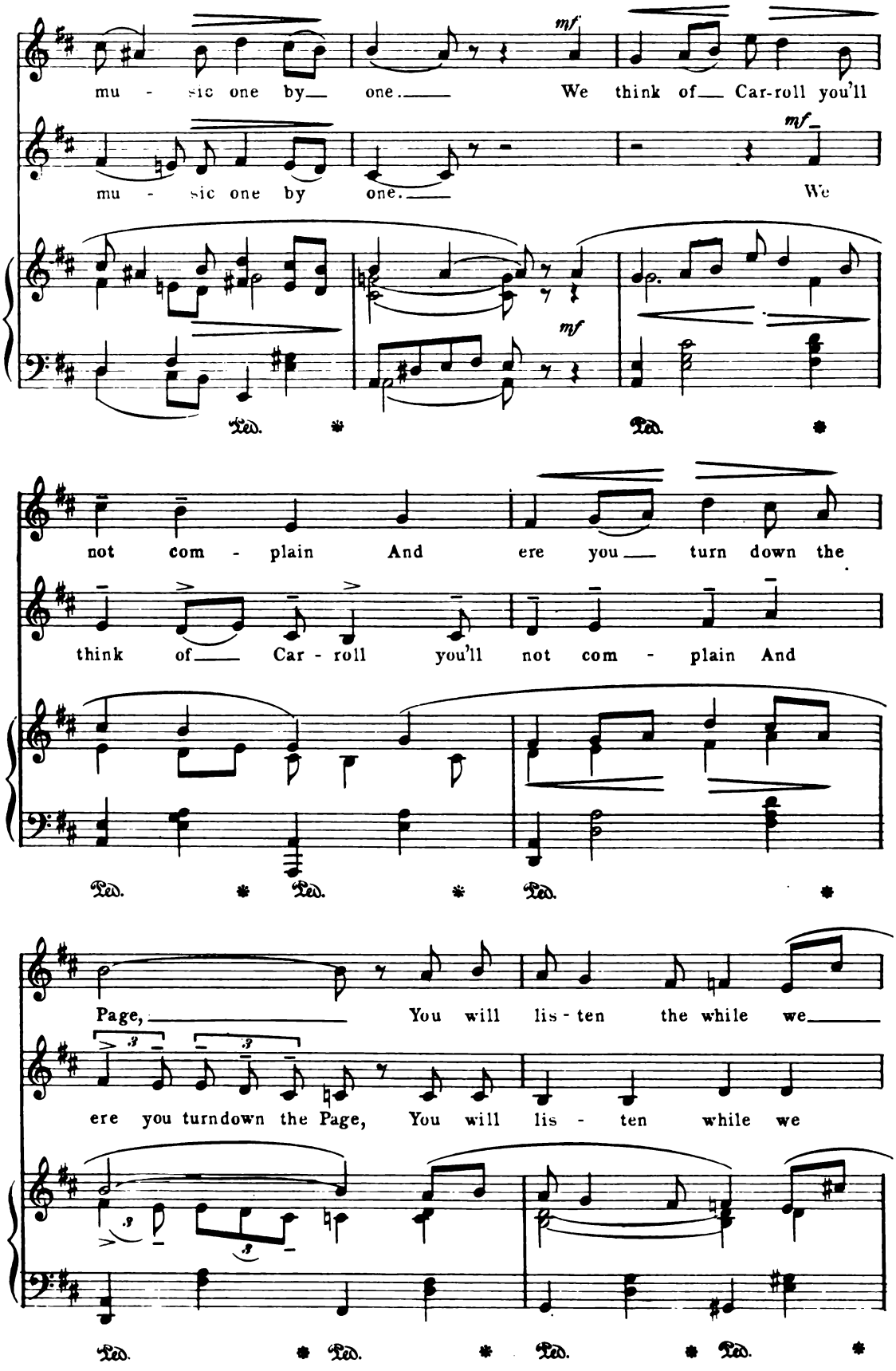

f
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
(This section is designed for Solo Voice, but groups may sing alternately)
accusingly
They
(To be sung with mock-seriousness and exaggerated expression)
Moderato
told me you had been to her, And men - tioned me to
(Tempi according to interpretion)
mf
f
mf
(2nd Group)
Pleasantly
Indignantly
him: She gave me a good char-ac-ter, But
sf f
p
f

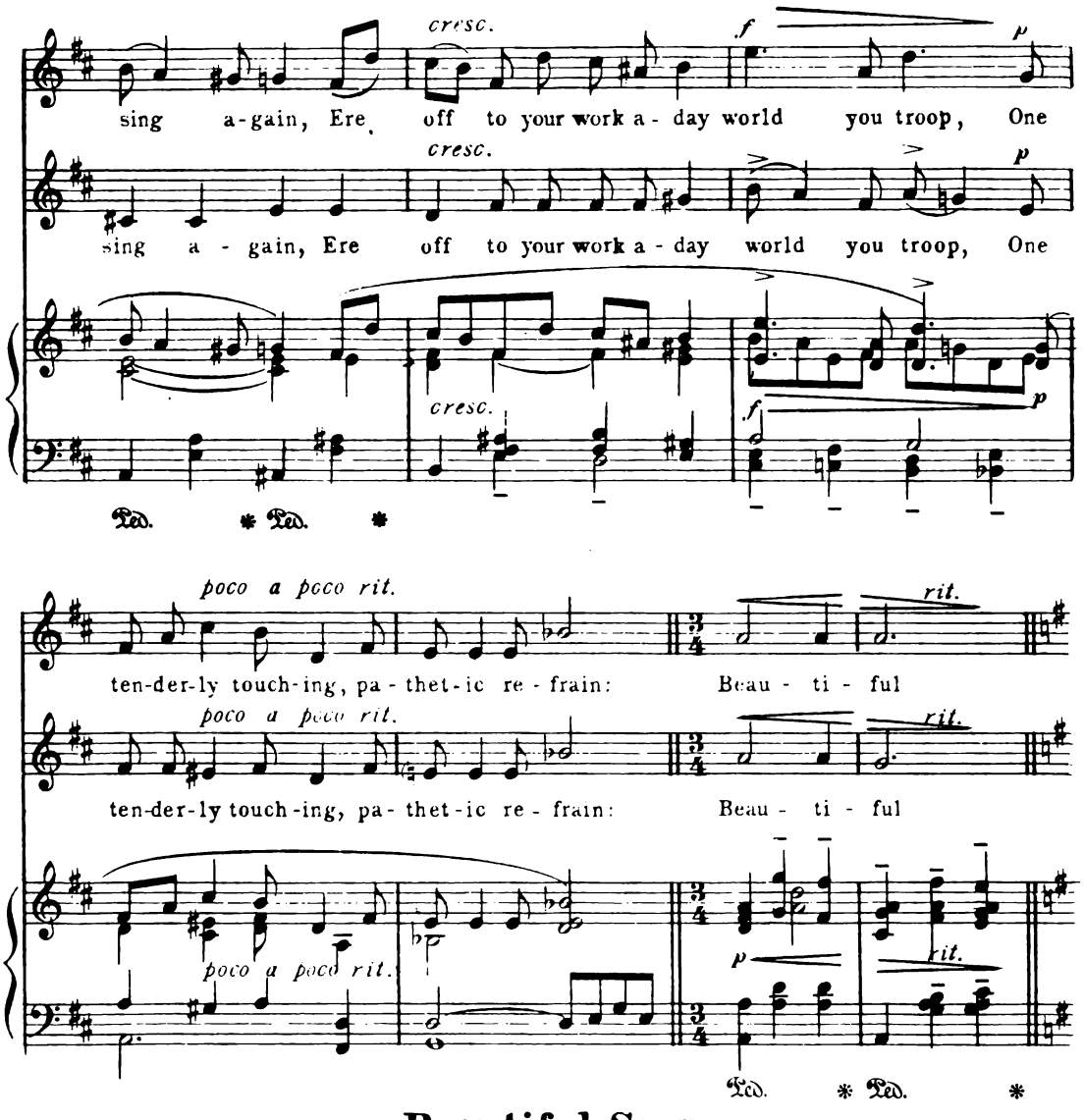

(3rd Group)
Poorly suppressed "Ohs" from Chorus. With reckless abandon
said I could not swim. He sent them word I
splashingly
f
f
mf
Chorus
Confirmingly
(Solo 4th Group)
Agitatedly
had not gone, (We know it to be true:) If
f
Despairingly
she should push the mat - ter on, What would be - come of
f
5th Group
Liberally
you? I gave her one, they gave him two, You


With deep emotion
gave us three or more; They all re-turned from
f
f
Lingeringly
(6th Group)
p
him to you, Though they were mine be - fore. If
p
pp
Mysteriously
f
Tragically
I or she should chance to be In-volved in this af -
(as if on tip-toe)
f.
(7th Group Heroically
fair, He trusts to you to set them free Ex -
mf
f

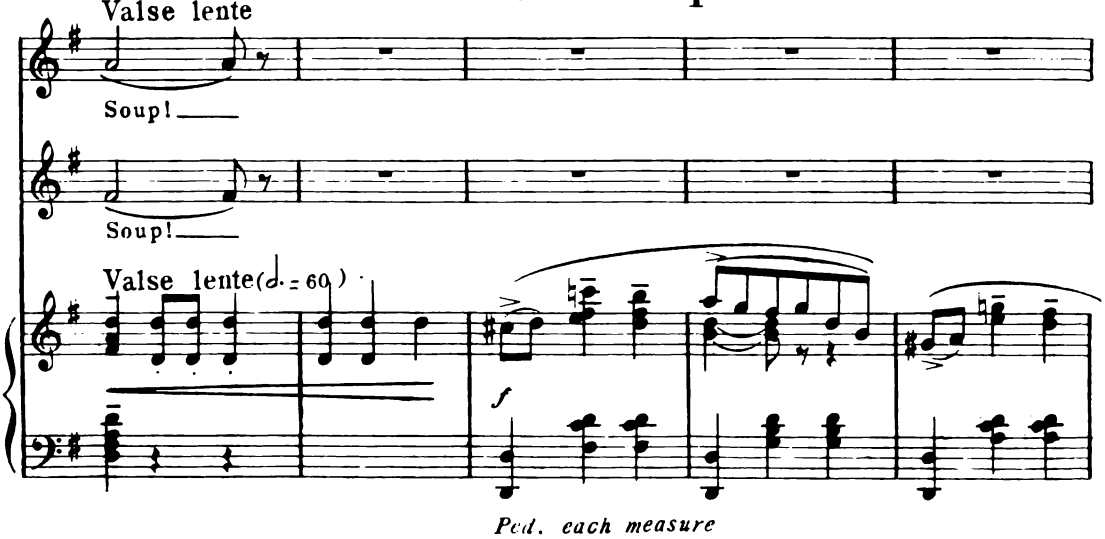

(8th Group)
Appealingly
act - ly as we were. Don't let him know she
liked them best, For this must ev - er be A
Confidentially
(to everybody, confidentially)
Chorus
poco rit.
se - cret, kept from all the rest Be - tween your - self and
colla voce
Moderato (♩=92)
me.
p Broadly
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.


SOPRANO
Andante con moto
mf
We have
ALTO
mf
We have
rit.
Andante con moto (♩= 84)
f
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
come to the end of our non - sense - lane, And our songs are well - nigh
come to the end of our non - sense - lane, And our songs are well - nigh
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
done. We have wreathed the flow'rs of our dai - sy chain In
f
done. We have wreathed the flow'rs of our dai - sy chain In
f
Ped. *

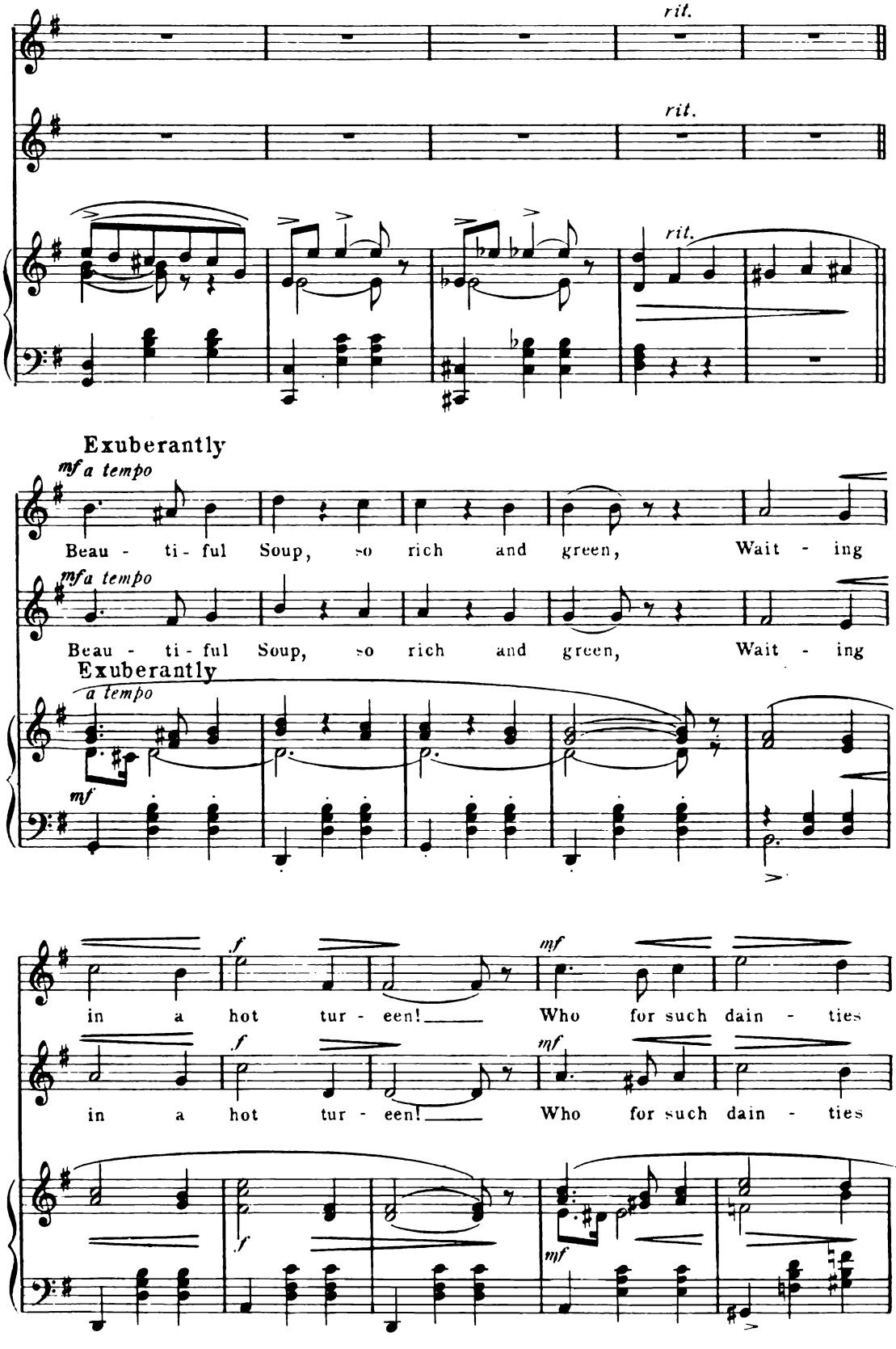

mu - sic one by one. We think of Car-roll you'll
mf
mu - sic one by one. We
mf
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
not com - plain And ere you turn down the
think of Car - roll you'll not com - plain And
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Page, You will lis - ten the while we
ere you turndown the Page, You will lis - ten while we
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

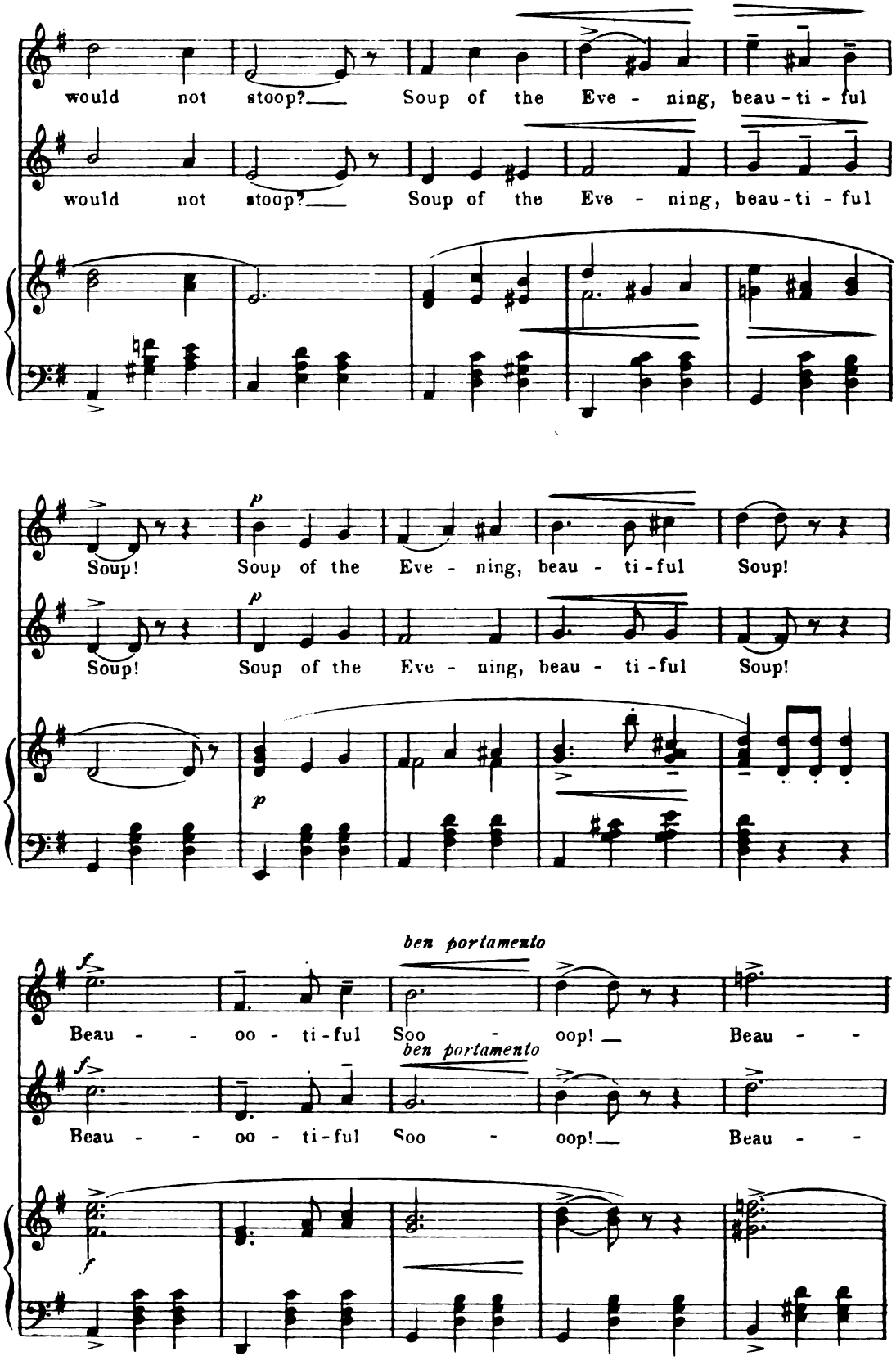


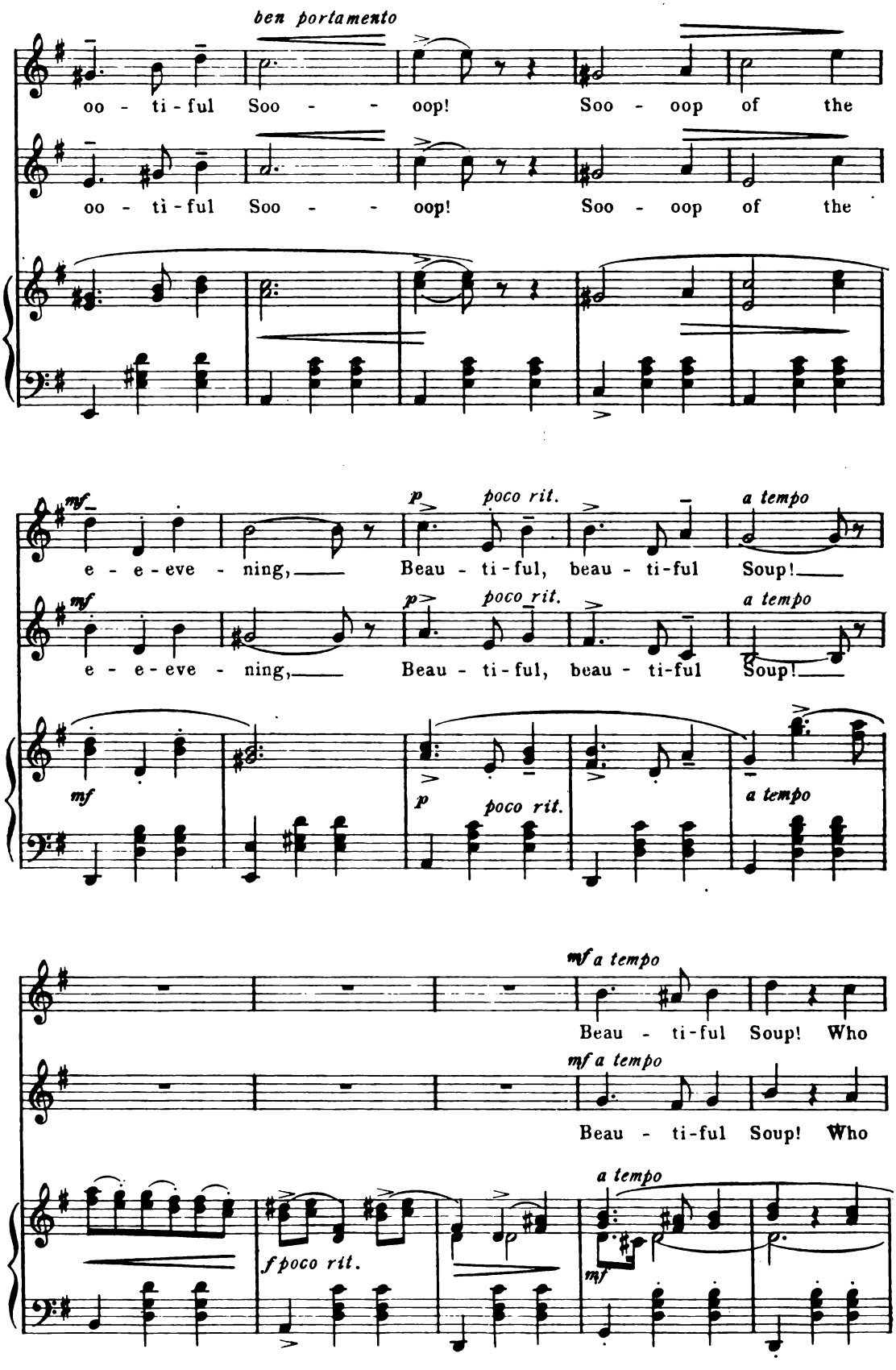
Beautiful Soup

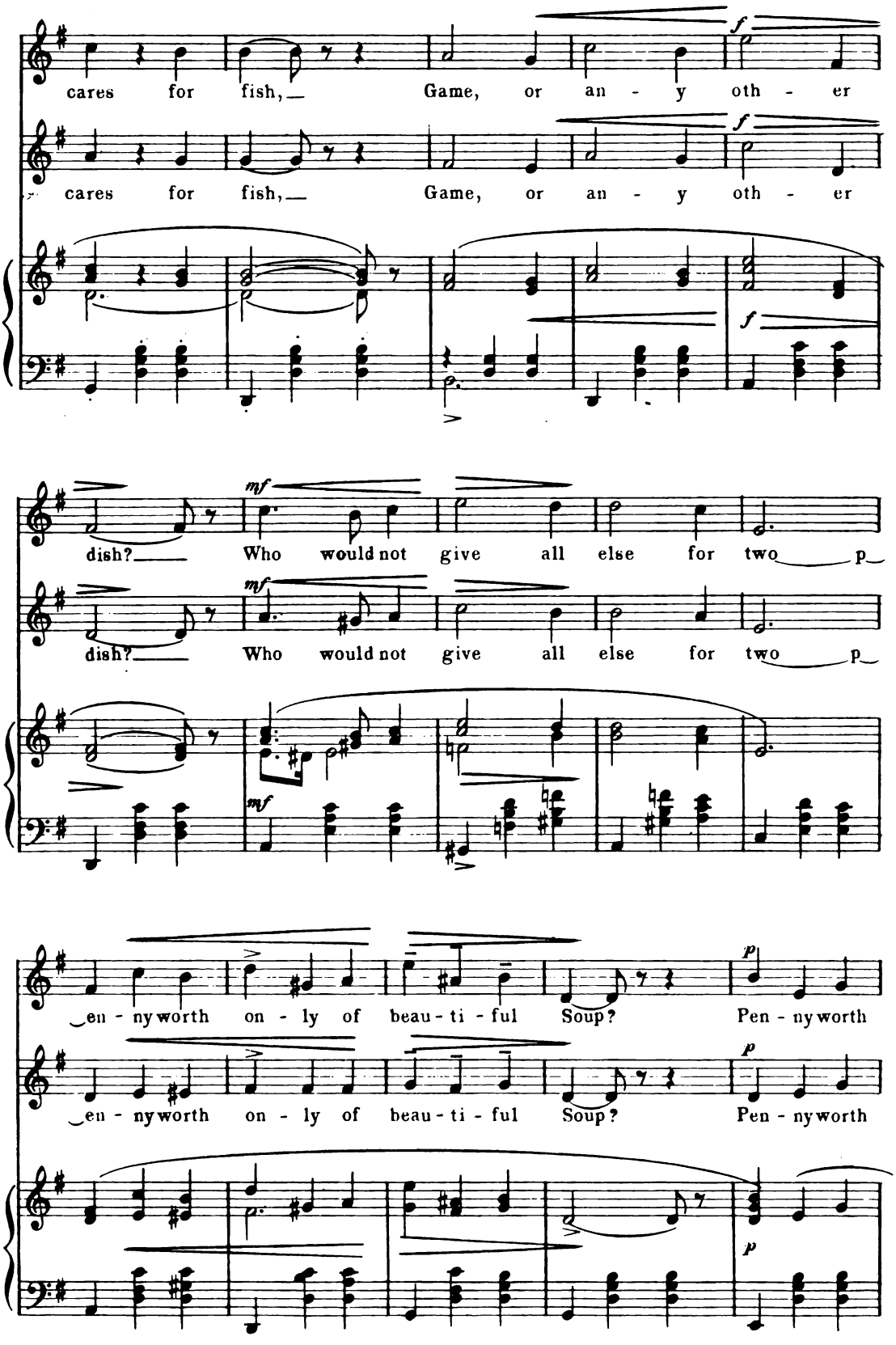


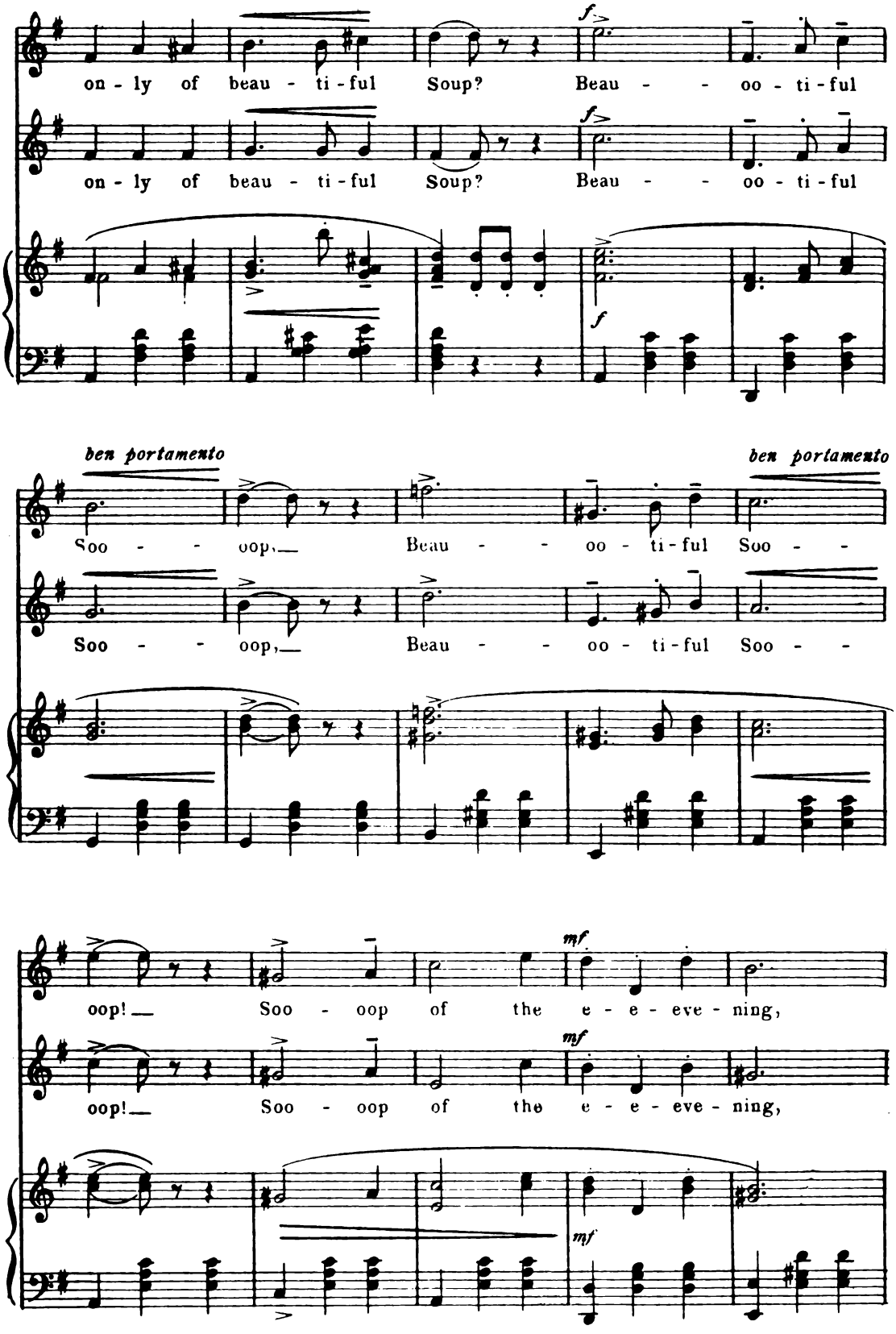
Ped. each measure

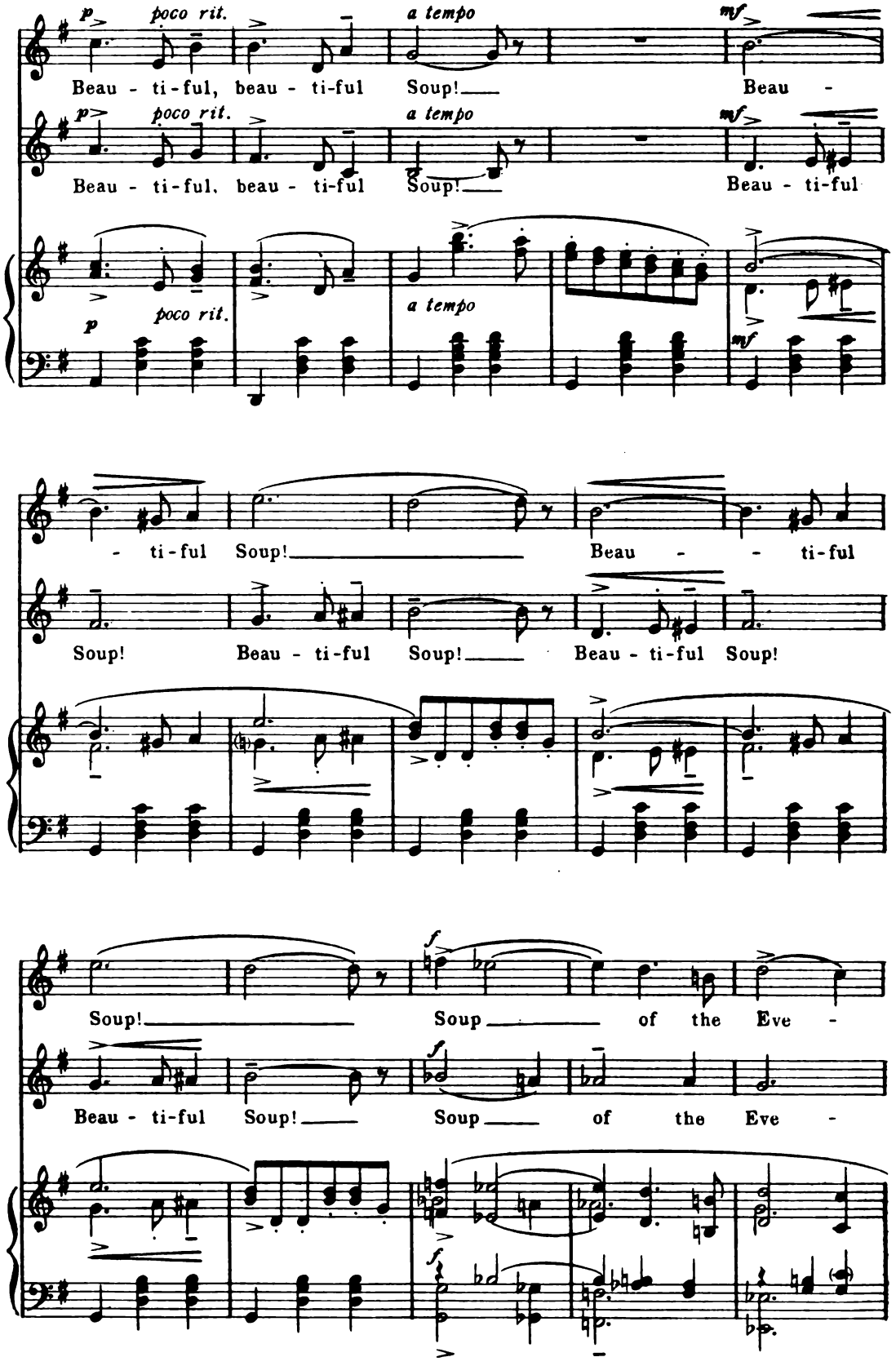

rit.
rit.
rit.
Exuberantly
mf a tempo
Beau - ti - ful Soup, so rich and green, Wait - ing
mf a tempo
Beau - ti - ful Soup, so rich and green, Wait - ing
Exuberantly
a tempo
mf
f
mf
in a hot tur - een! Who for such dain - ties
f
mf
in a hot tur - een! Who for such dain - ties
f
mf

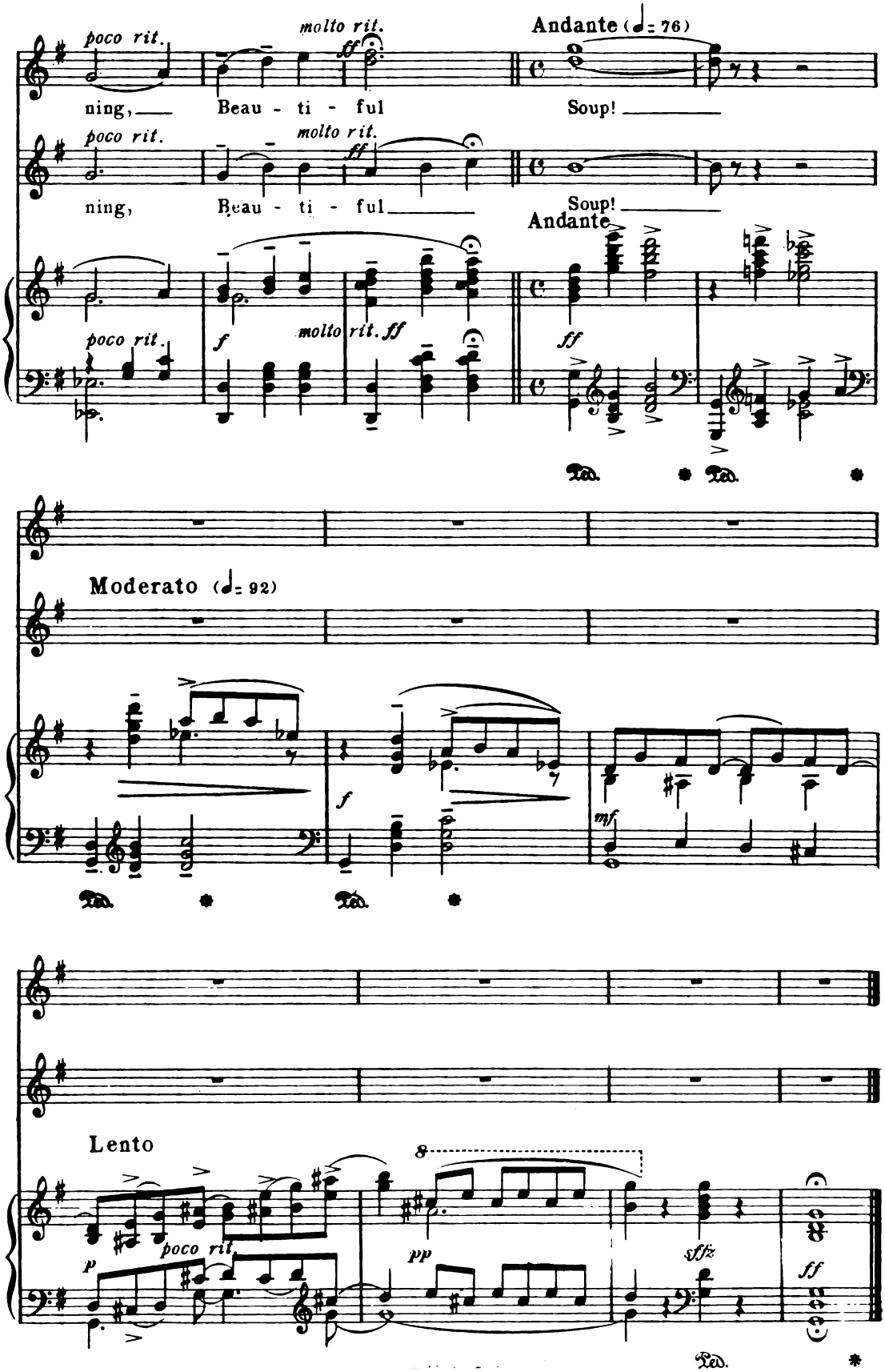

would not stoop? Soup of the Eve - ning, beau - ti - ful
would not stoop? Soup of the Eve - ning, beau - ti - ful
Soup! Soup of the Eve - ning, beau - ti - ful Soup!
Soup! Soup of the Eve - ning, beau - ti - ful Soup!
ben portamento
Beau - - oo - ti - ful Soo - oop! Beau - -
ben portamento
Beau - - oo - ti - ful Soo - oop! Beau - -


ben portamento
oo - ti - ful Soo - - oop! Soo - oop of the
oo - ti - ful Soo - - oop! Soo - oop of the
mf
e - e - eve - ning, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Soup!
p poco rit. a tempo
mf
e - e - eve - ning, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Soup!
p poco rit. a tempo
mf
p poco rit.
a tempo
mf a tempo
Beau - ti - ful Soup! Who
mf a tempo
Beau - ti - ful Soup! Who
a tempo
f poco rit.
mf


cares for fish, Game, or an - y oth - er
cares for fish, Game, or an - y oth - er
dish? Who would not give all else for two p
dish? Who would not give all else for two p
-en - ny worth on - ly of beau - ti - ful Soup? Pen - ny worth
-en - ny worth on - ly of beau - ti - ful Soup? Pen - ny worth


on - ly of beau - ti - ful Soup? Beau - - oo - ti - ful
on - ly of beau - ti - ful Soup? Beau - - oo - ti - ful
ben portamento
Soo - - oop, Beau - - oo - ti - ful Soo - -
ben portamento
Soo - - oop, Beau - - oo - ti - ful Soo - -
oop! Soo - oop of the e - e - eve - ning,
oop! Soo - oop of the e - e - eve - ning,


p poco rit. a tempo mf
Beau - ti-ful, beau - ti-ful Soup! Beau -
p poco rit. a tempo mf
Beau - ti-ful, beau - ti-ful Soup! Beau - ti-ful
p poco rit. a tempo mf
- ti-ful Soup! Beau - - ti-ful
Soup! Beau - ti-ful Soup! Beau - ti-ful Soup!
f
Soup! Soup of the Eve -
f
Beau - ti-ful Soup! Soup of the Eve -
f


poco rit.
molto rit.
ff
Andante (♩= 76)
ning, Beau - ti - ful Soup!
poco rit.
molto rit.
ff
ning, Beau - ti - ful Soup!
Andante
poco rit.
f
molto rit. ff
ff
Moderato (♩= 92)
f
mf
Lento
8
poco rit.
p
pp
sffz
ff