A LITTLE DUTCH GIRL

EMMERICH KALMAN.

CHAPPELL

Paul Chesney

LYRIC THEATRE.

Messrs. SEYMOUR HICKS and J. L. SACKS' Production.

"A Little Dutch Girl"

A Musical Play

IN THREE ACTS.

BOOK BY

HARRY GRAHAM & SEYMOUR HICKS

LYRICS BY

HARRY GRAHAM

MUSIC BY

EMMERICH KALMAN

Vocal Score - - Price 8/- net cash.

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The Play produced by Mr. SEYMOUR HICKS.

"A LITTLE DUTCH GIRL."

CHARACTERS.

(In the order of their appearance.)

Princess Julia (*Grand Duchess of Sylvania*)	Miss MAGGIE TEYTE
Countess Eloise de Goussy (*Lady-in-Waiting to the Princess*) ...	Miss CICELY DEBENHAM
Sabrina (*Duchess of Knumph, Mistress of the Robes*)	Miss MOLLY RAMSDEN
Countess Valerie Pavanne (*Mistress of the Bedchamber*)	Miss CYLLENE MOXON
Ninon Darjavin (*Maid-in-Waiting*)	Miss RENEE MORRELL
Prince Palladi	Mr. A. C. TORR
Count Arago (*Master of the Ceremonies*)	Mr. WILL KINGS
Baron Bomba (*Lord Chamberlain*)	Mr. LAURI DE FRECE
Captain Constantine Posch (*Equerry and Private Secretary to Prince Paul of Sarragon*)	Mr. JACK HULBERT
Count Negruzzo, General Kisseleff (*Members of the Sarragonian Government*) ...	Mr. JAMES DAVIS, Mr. WILFRED TEMPLE
Prince Paul (*Crown Prince of Sarragon*)	Mr. MARTIN IREDALE
Klaas (*an Inn Keeper*)	Mr. LAWRENCE CAIRD
Hans (*A Cabman*)	Mr. MILLS KING

Sylvanian Ministers, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Court, Bridesmaids, Members of the Yacht Club, Servants, Peasants, Dancers, &c.

—□—□—□—

Synopsis of Scenery.

ACT I. The Throne Room in Princess Julia's Palace at Mirador, Capital of Sylvania.

The Bridal Morning.

ACT II. Outside the Yacht Club at Florendaal, in Holland.

The same afternoon.

ACT III. The Gardens of the Princess Julia's Palace.

The same night.

Orchestra under the direction of Mr. JACQUES HEUVEL.

A LITTLE DUTCH GIRL.

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A LITTLE DUTCH GIRL.

Act I.

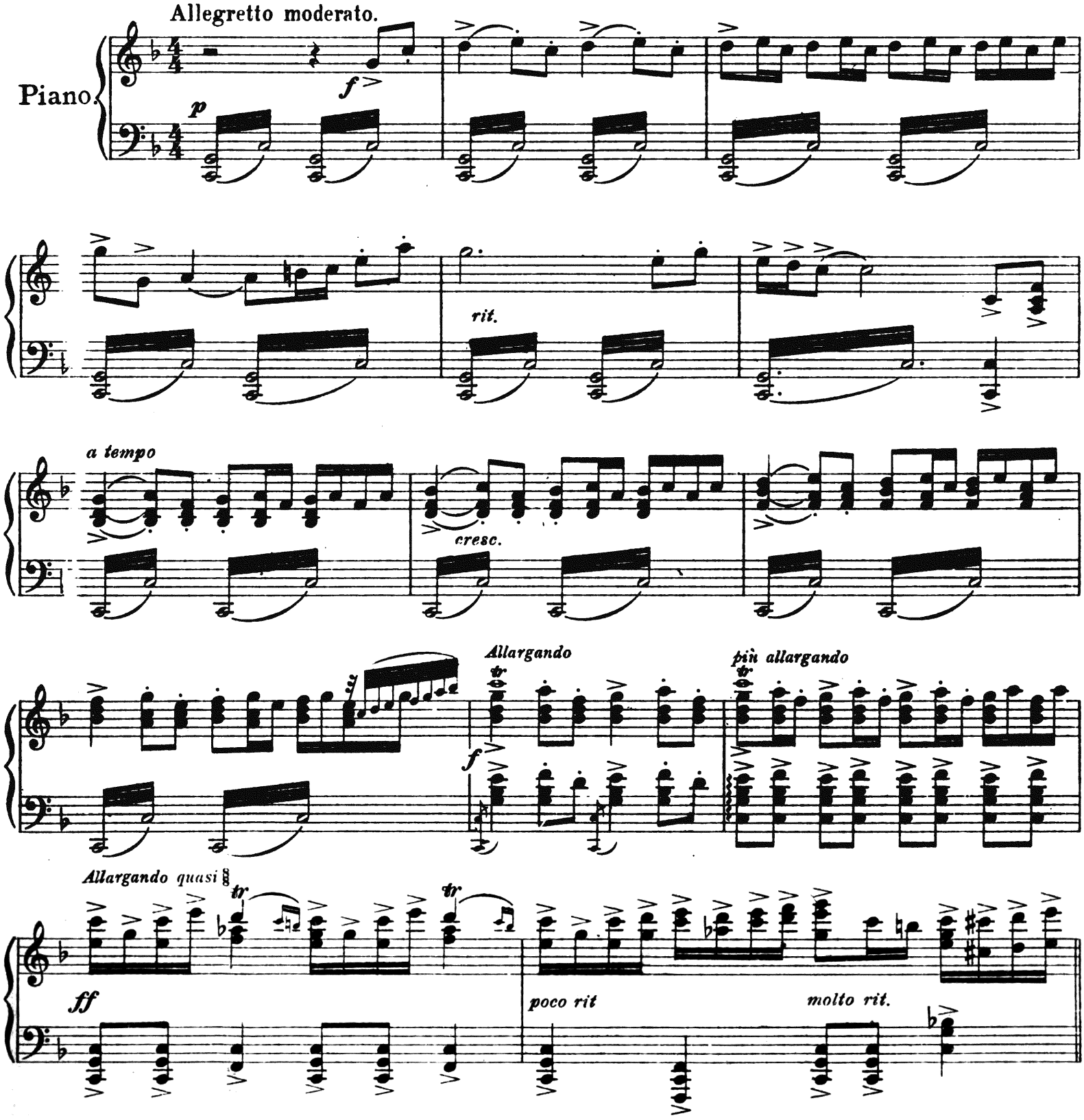
No. 1.

OPENING CHORUS.

(Eloise, Sabrina, Lord Steward, Master of Ceremonies & Chorus.)

Lyrics by
HARRY GRAHAM.

Music by
EMMERICH KÁLMÁN.



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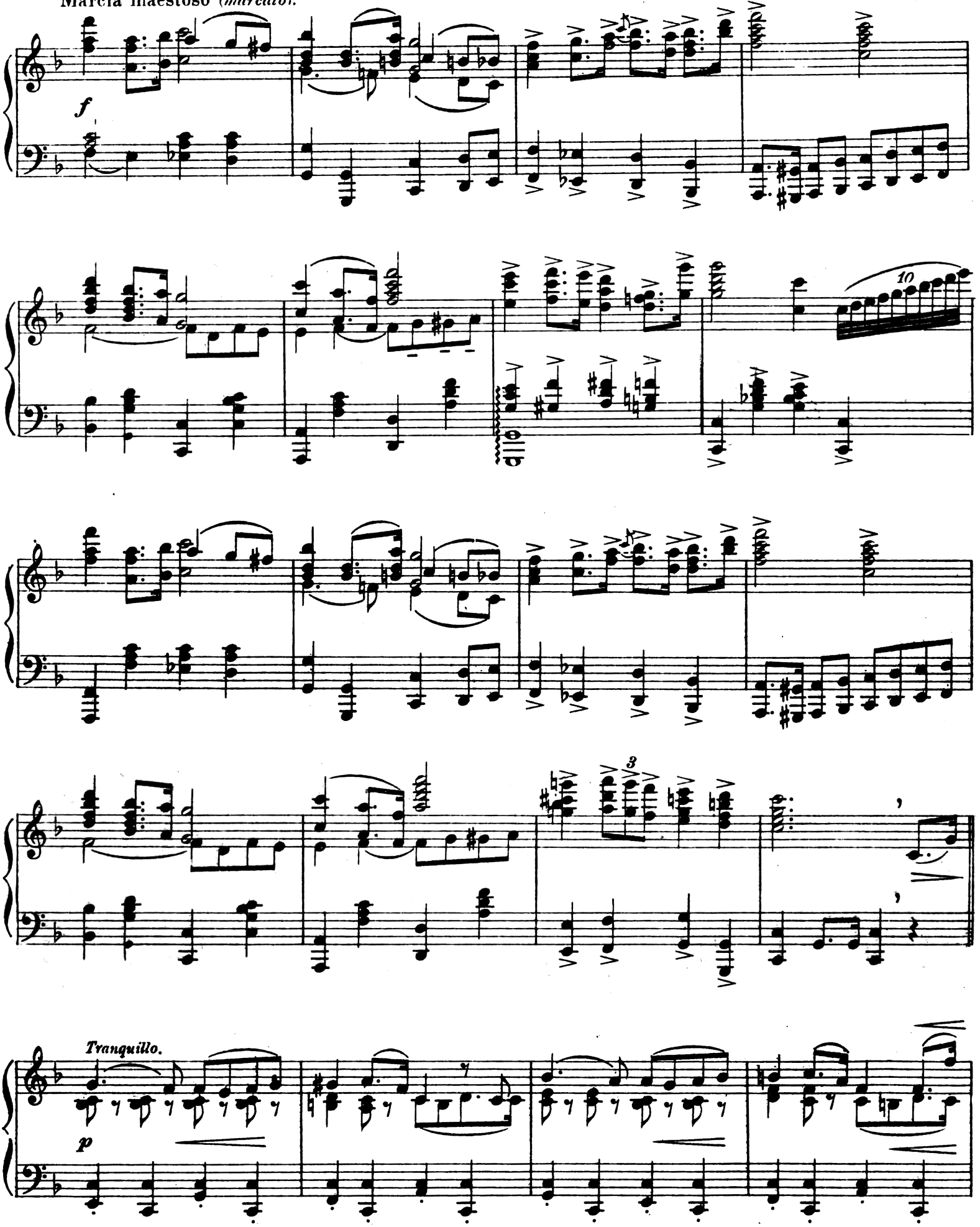
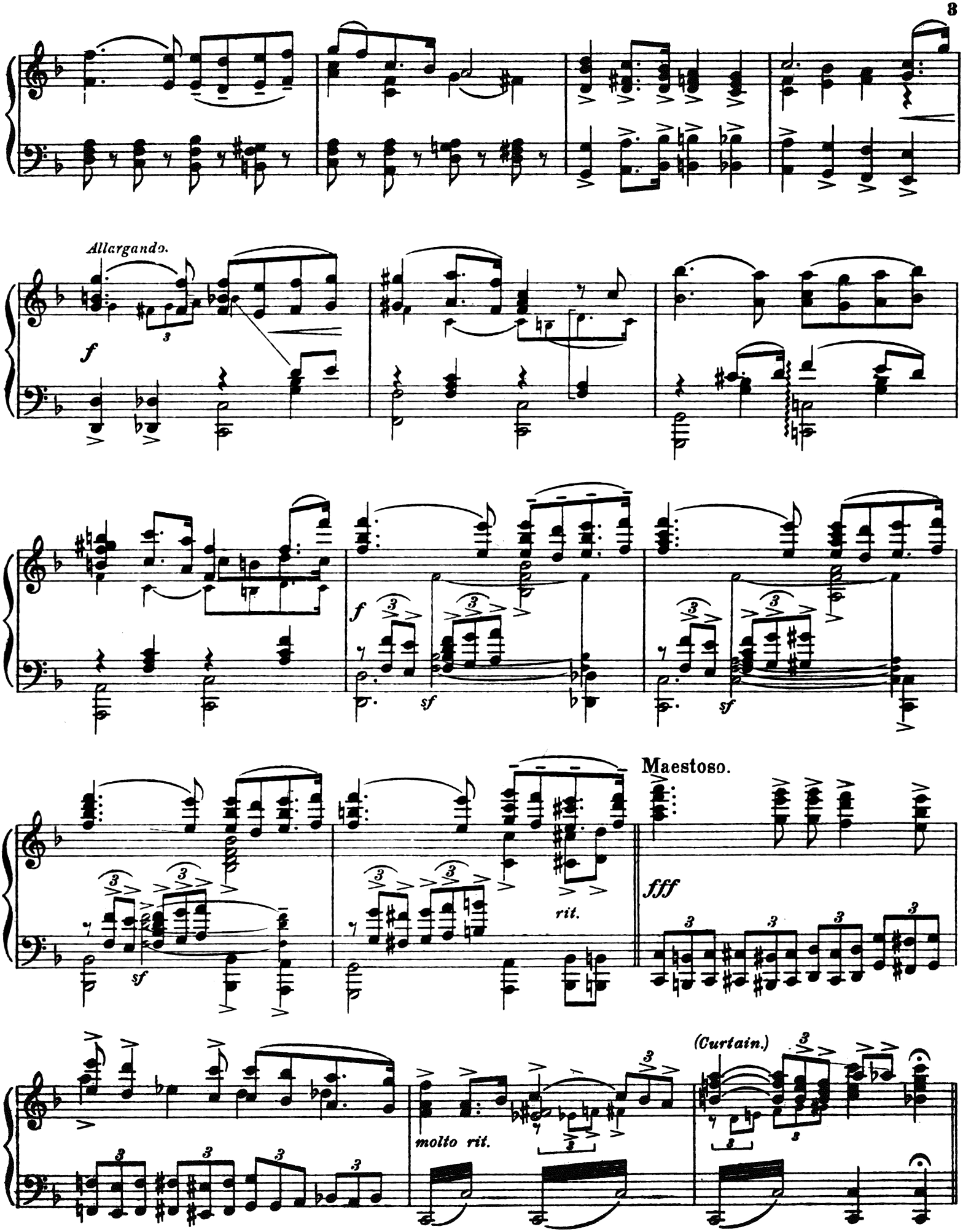
Marcia maestoso (*marcato*).




Allargando.
f
f
sf
sf
rit.
Maestoso.
fff
molto rit.
(Curtain.)

f ELOISE.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

f SABRINA.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

f LORD STEWARD.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

f MASTER OF CEREMONIES.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

CHO.

ff SOPRANOS.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

ff CONTRALTOS.

Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

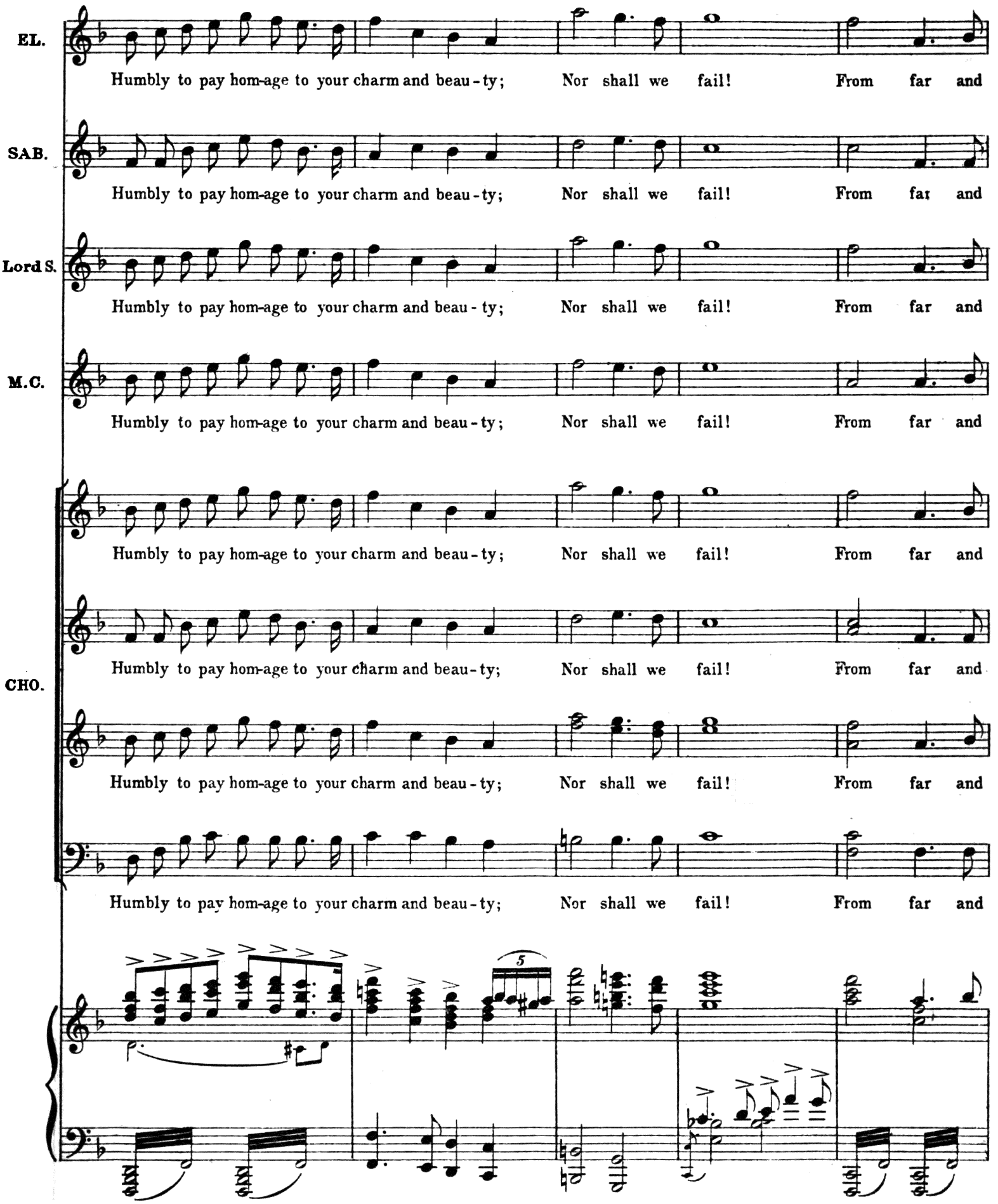
ff TENORS.

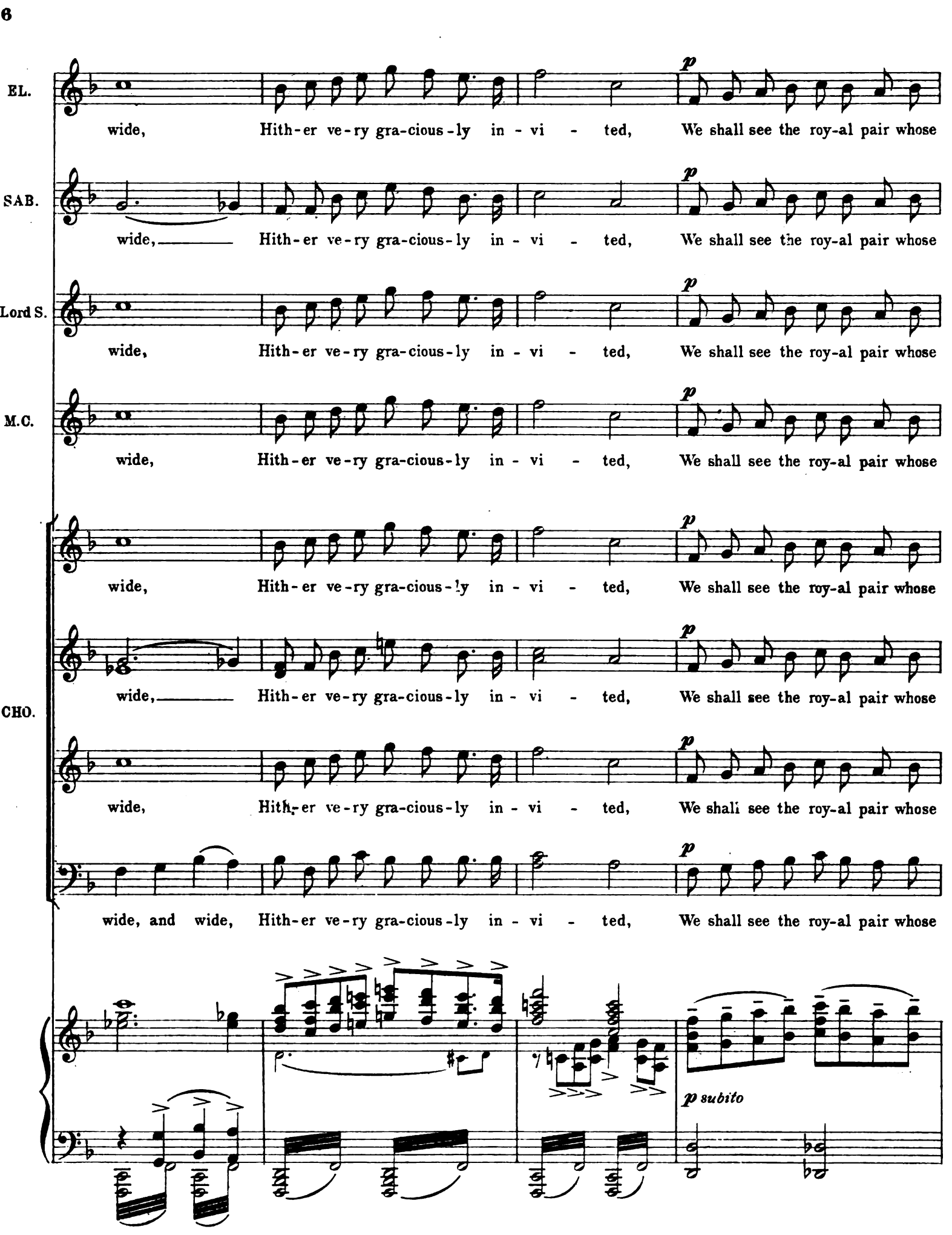
Hail, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

ff BASSES.

Hail, roy - al, roy - al bride! 'Tis your sub-jects' pri-vi-lege and du - ty

ff


EL.
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
SAB.
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
Lord S.
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
M.C.
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
CHO.
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
Humbly to pay hom-age to your charm and beau-ty; Nor shall we fail! From far and
5


EL.
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
SAB.
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
Lord S.
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
M.C.
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
CHO.
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
wide, and wide, Hith-er ve-ry gra-cious-ly in-vi-ted, We shall see the roy-al pair whose
p
p subito

Adagio con molto espressione.

EL. *ff* *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted! May the skies be bright a -

SAB. *ff* *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted!

Lord S. *ff* *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted! May the skies be bright a -

M.C. *ff* *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted! May the skies be bright a -

ff *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted! May the skies be bright a -

CHO. *ff* *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted!

ff *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted! May the skies be bright a

ff *fff* *pp*

troth is plight - ed, By the mar - riage bonds u - ni - ted!

Adagio con molto espressione.

ff *fff* *pppp*

EL.

- bove them!_ 'Tis the wish of those who love them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

SAB.

- bove them!_ a - bove them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

Lord S.

- bove them!_ 'Tis the wish of those who love them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

M.C.

- bove them!_ 'Tis the wish of those who love them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

CHO.

- bove them!_ 'Tis the wish of those who love them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

- bove them!_ a - bove them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

- bove them!_ 'Tis the wish of those who love them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

- bove them!_ a - bove them! All Hail!

molto cresc. fff

No. 1a

EXIT.

Tempo di Marcia e tranquillo.

p

1. 2.

No. 2.

SONG.–(Julia.)

"THE DREAMLAND LOVER."

(*Dialogue*)

Andante.

Piano.

p

Più mosso.

rit.

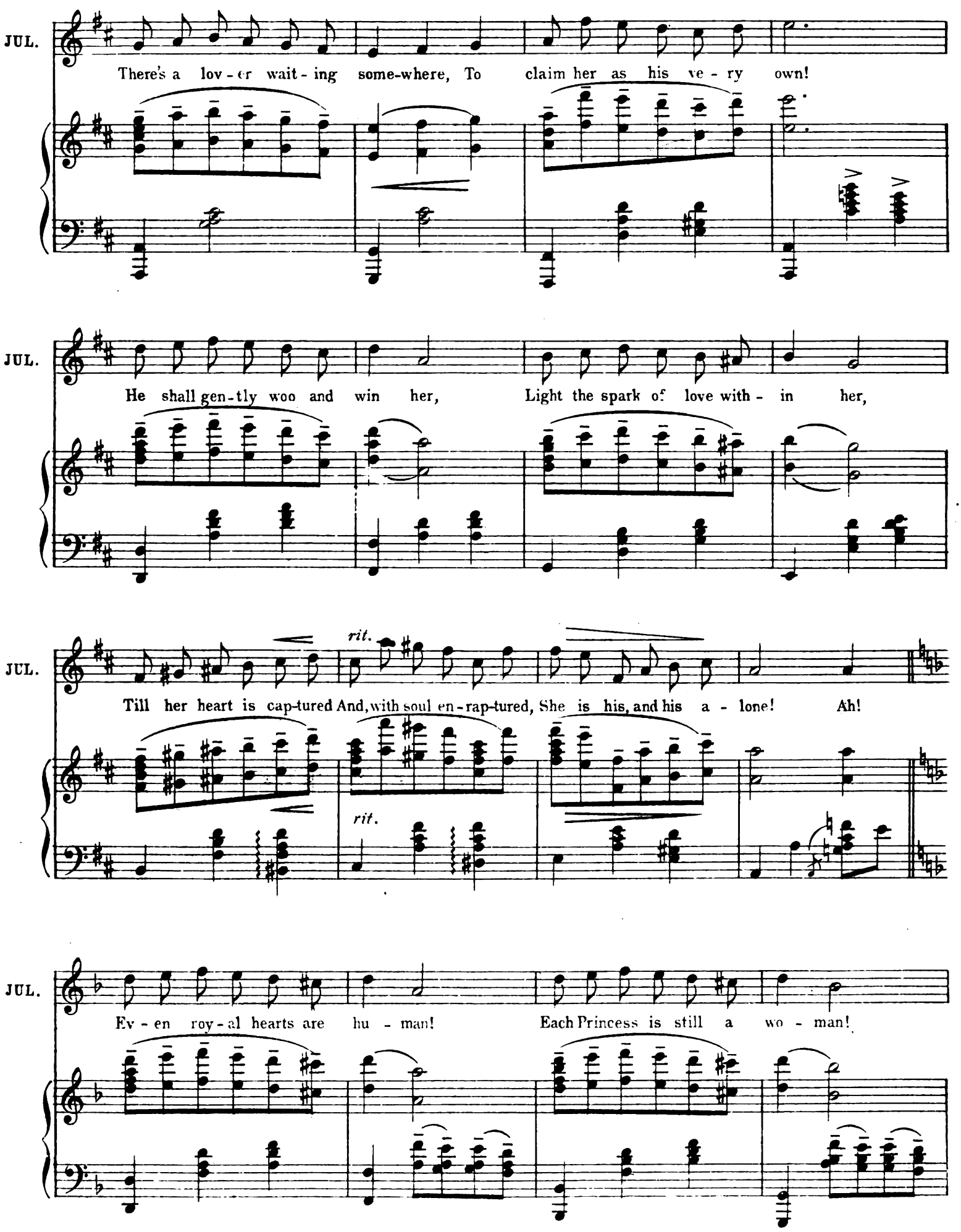
Andantino. (molto allargando)

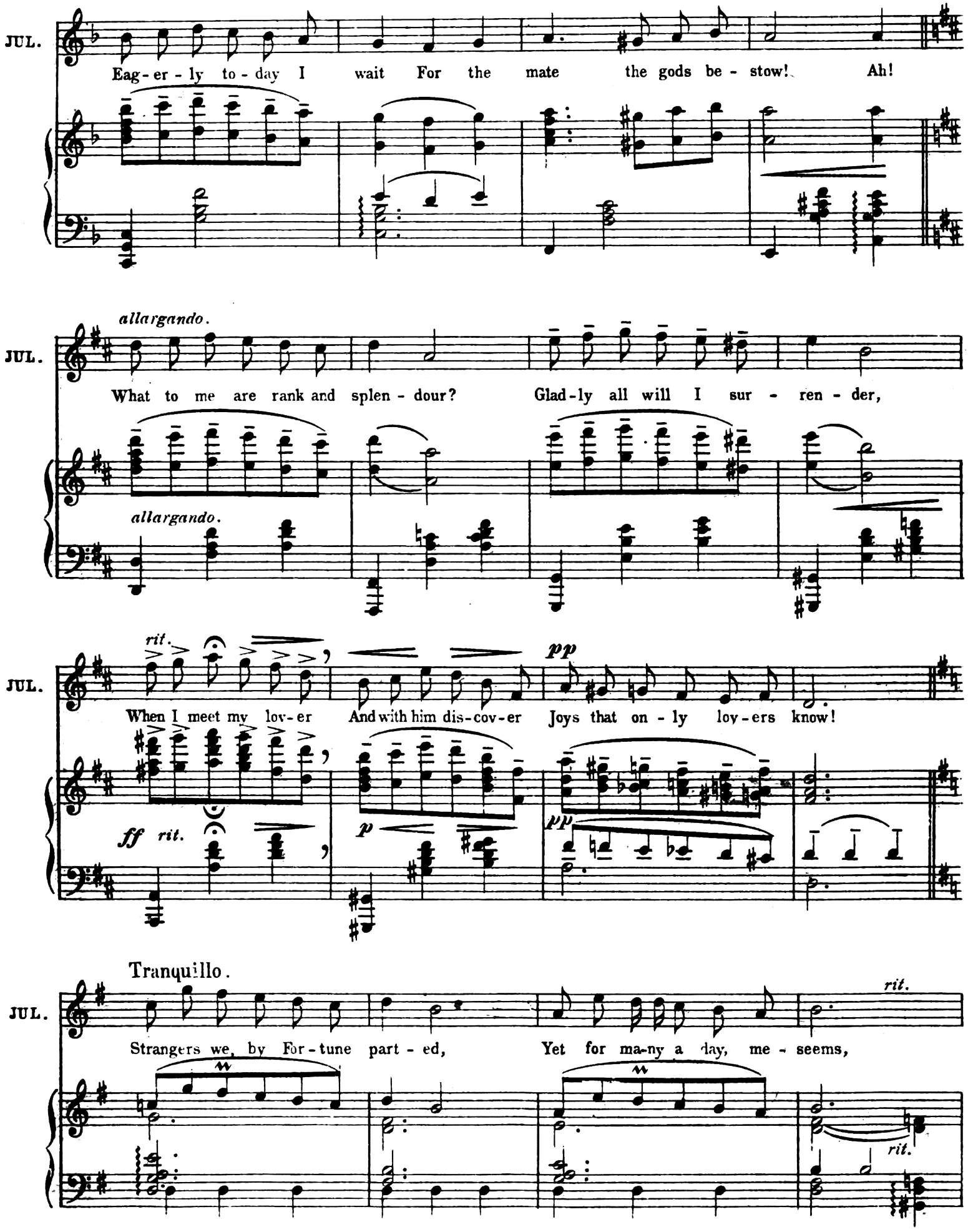
JULIA.

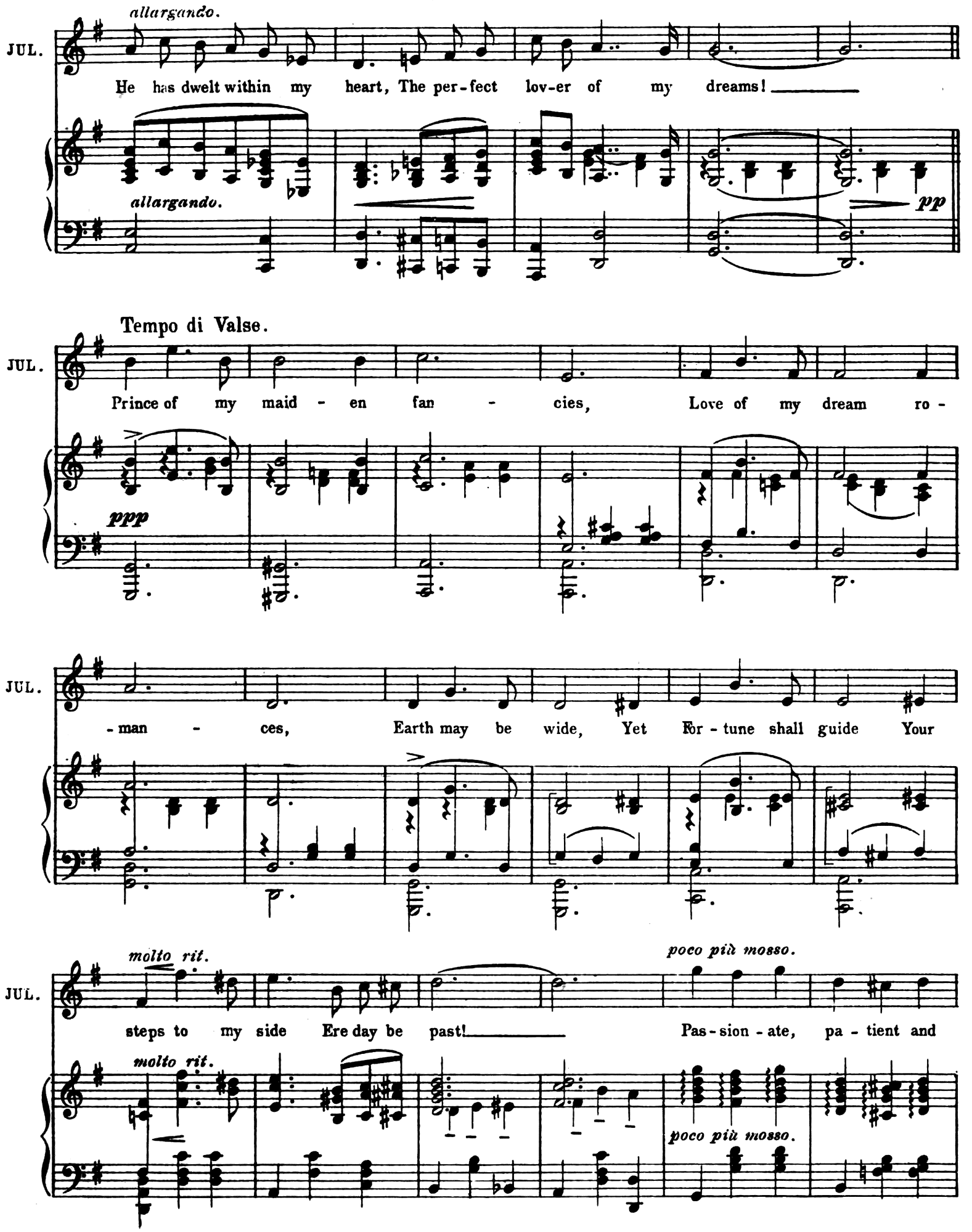
JUL.

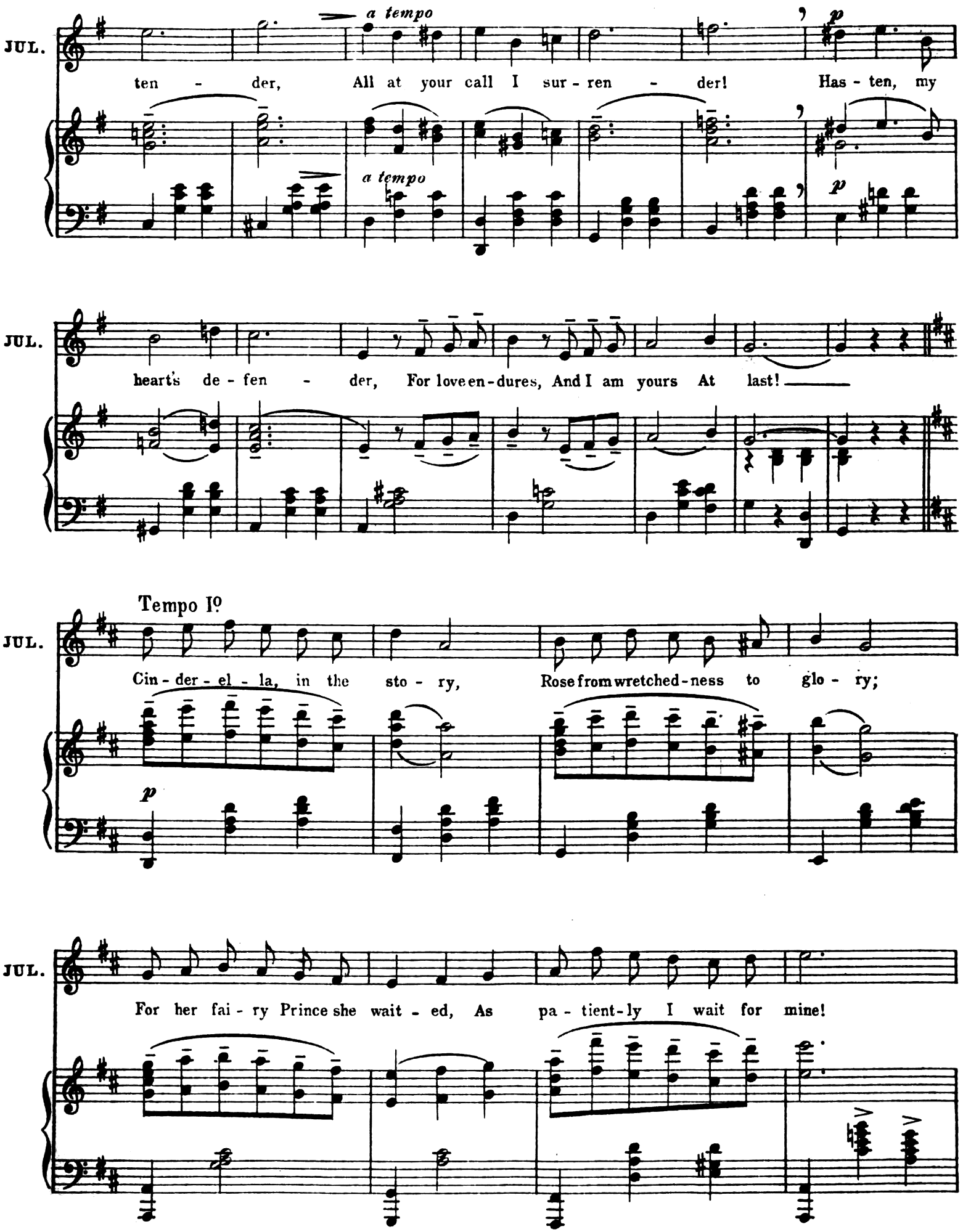
In that fai - ry-land of fan - cies, Where each maid-en weaves ro - man - ces,

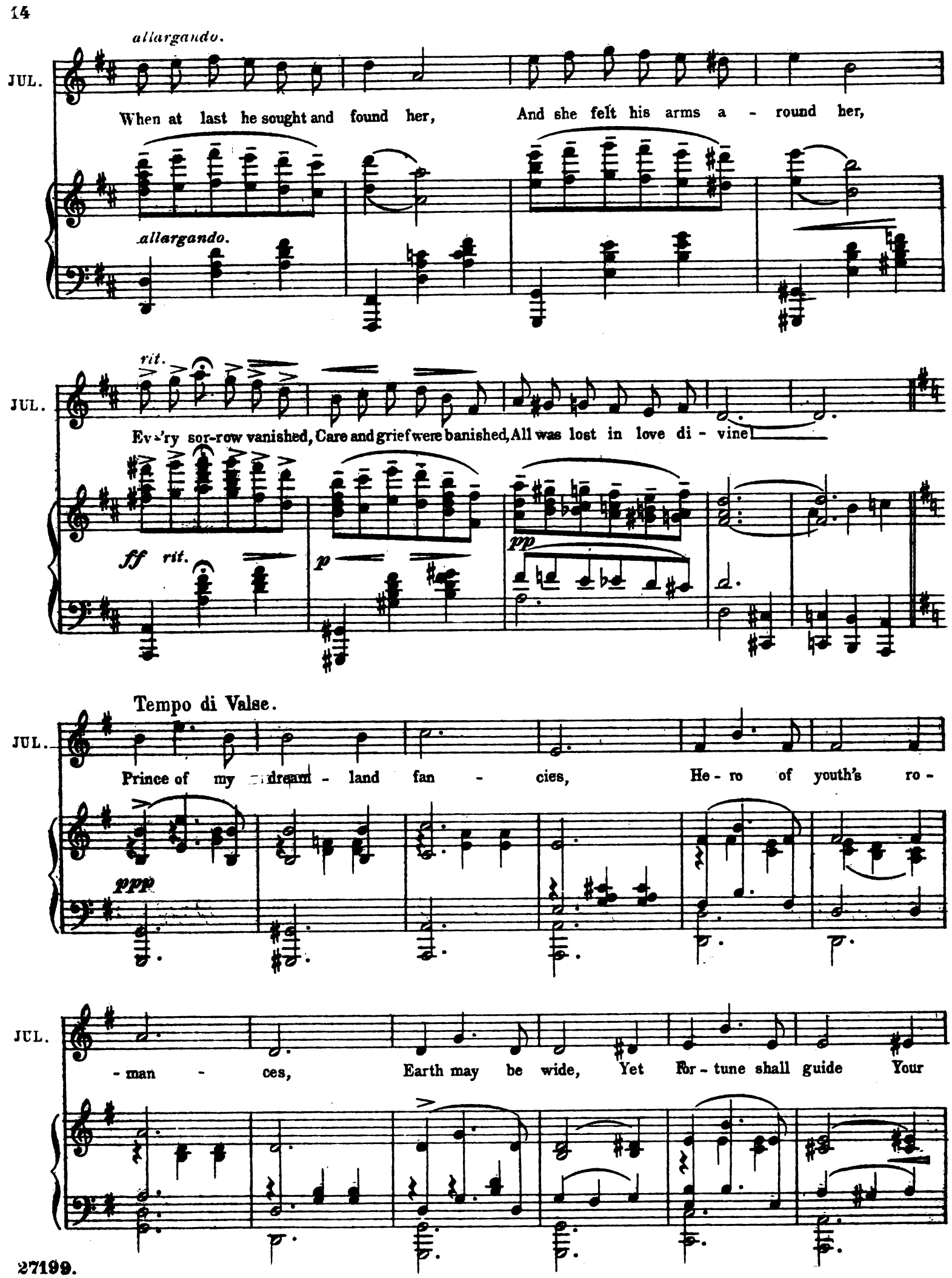
p

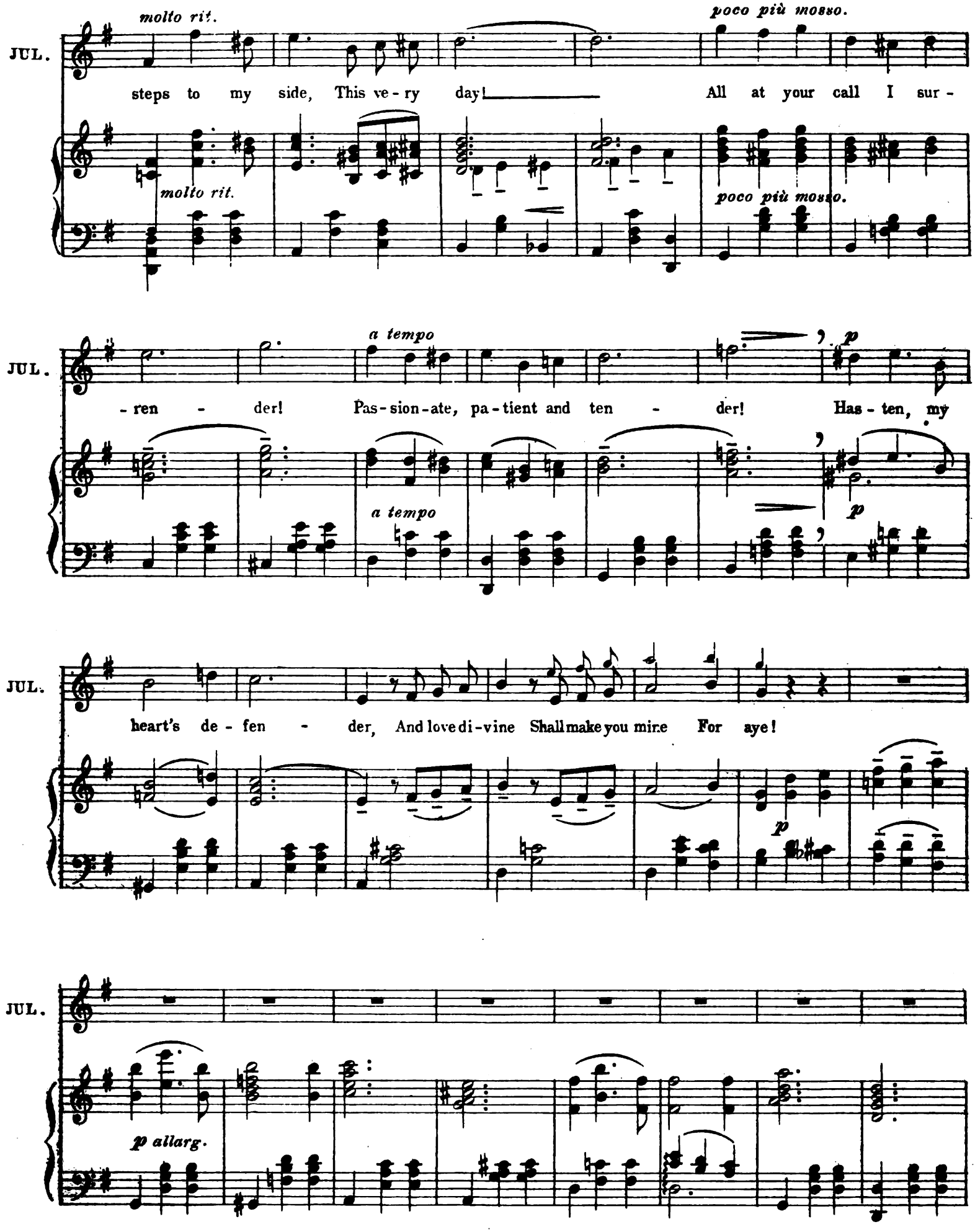

JUL.
There's a lov - er wait - ing some-where, To claim her as his ve - ry own!
JUL.
He shall gen - tly woo and win her, Light the spark of love with - in her,
JUL.
rit.
Till her heart is cap-tured And, with soul en - rap-tured, She is his, and his a - lone! Ah!
rit.
JUL.
Ev - en roy - al hearts are hu - man! Each Princess is still a wo - man!

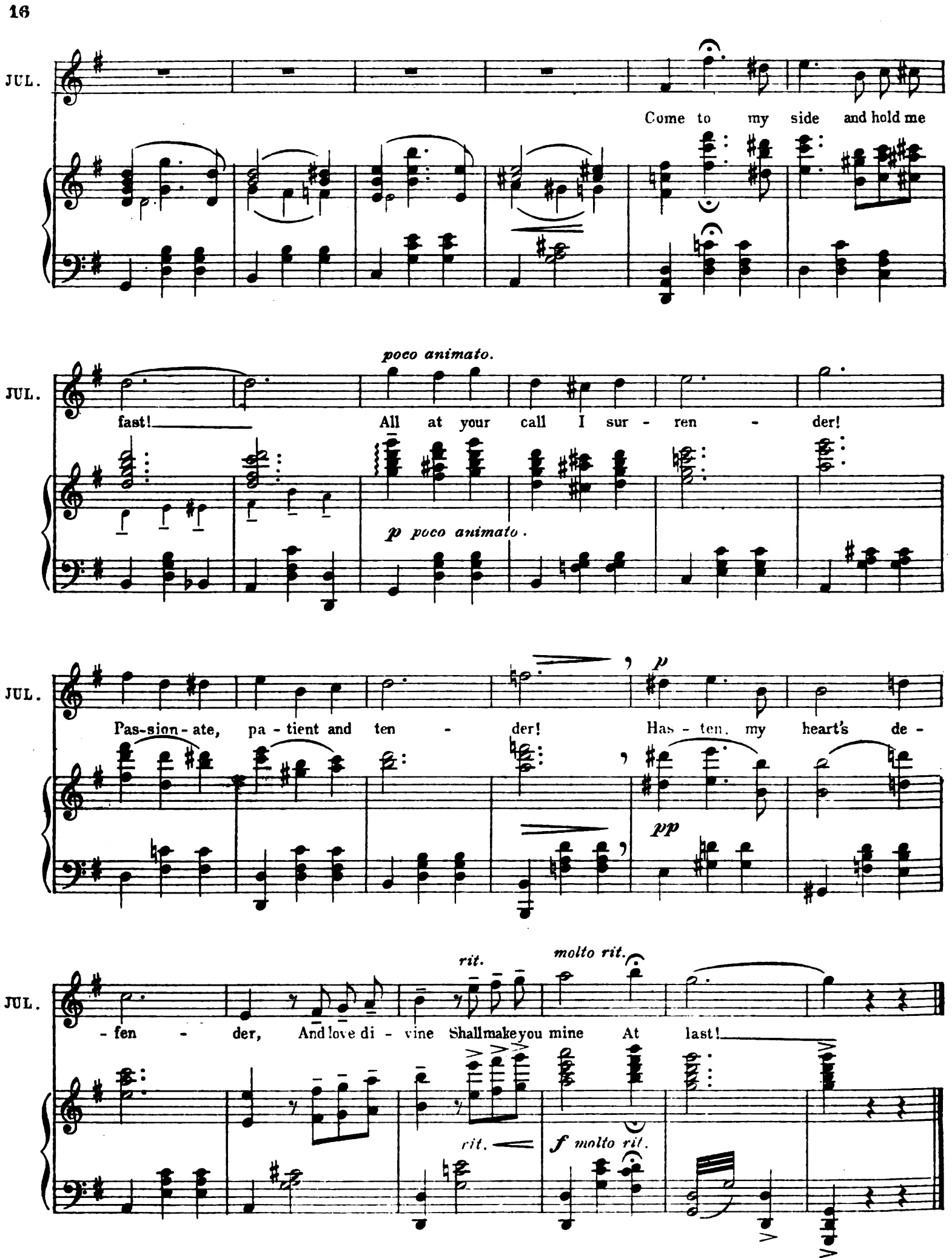

JUL.
Eag - er - ly to - day I wait For the mate the gods be - stow! Ah!
allargando.
JUL.
What to me are rank and splen - dour? Glad - ly all will I sur - ren - der,
allargando.
rit.
pp
JUL.
When I meet my lov - er And with him dis - cov - er Joys that on - ly lov - ers know!
ff rit.
p
pp
Tranquillo.
rit.
JUL.
Strangers we, by For - tune part - ed, Yet for ma-ny a day, me - seems,
rit.


allargando.
JUL.
He has dwelt within my heart, The per-fect lov-er of my dreams!
allargando.
pp
Tempo di Valse.
JUL.
Prince of my maid - en fan - cies, Love of my dream ro -
ppp
JUL.
- man - ces, Earth may be wide, Yet For - tune shall guide Your
molto rit.
poco più mosso.
JUL.
steps to my side Ere day be past! Pas-sion - ate, pa - tient and
molto rit.
poco più mosso.


JUL.
a tempo
ten - der, All at your call I sur - ren - der! Has - ten, my
a tempo
p
JUL.
heart's de - fen - der, For love en-dures, And I am yours At last!
Tempo Iº
JUL.
Cin - der - el - la, in the sto - ry, Rose from wretched-ness to glo - ry;
p
JUL.
For her fai - ry Prince she wait - ed, As pa - tient-ly I wait for mine!


allargando.
JUL.
When at last he sought and found her, And she felt his arms a - round her,
allargando.
rit.
JUL.
Ev'ry sor-row vanished, Care and grief were banished, All was lost in love di - vine!
ff rit.
p
pp
Tempo di Valse.
JUL.
Prince of my dream - land fan - cies, He - ro of youth's ro -
ppp
JUL.
- man - ces, Earth may be wide, Yet For - tune shall guide Your

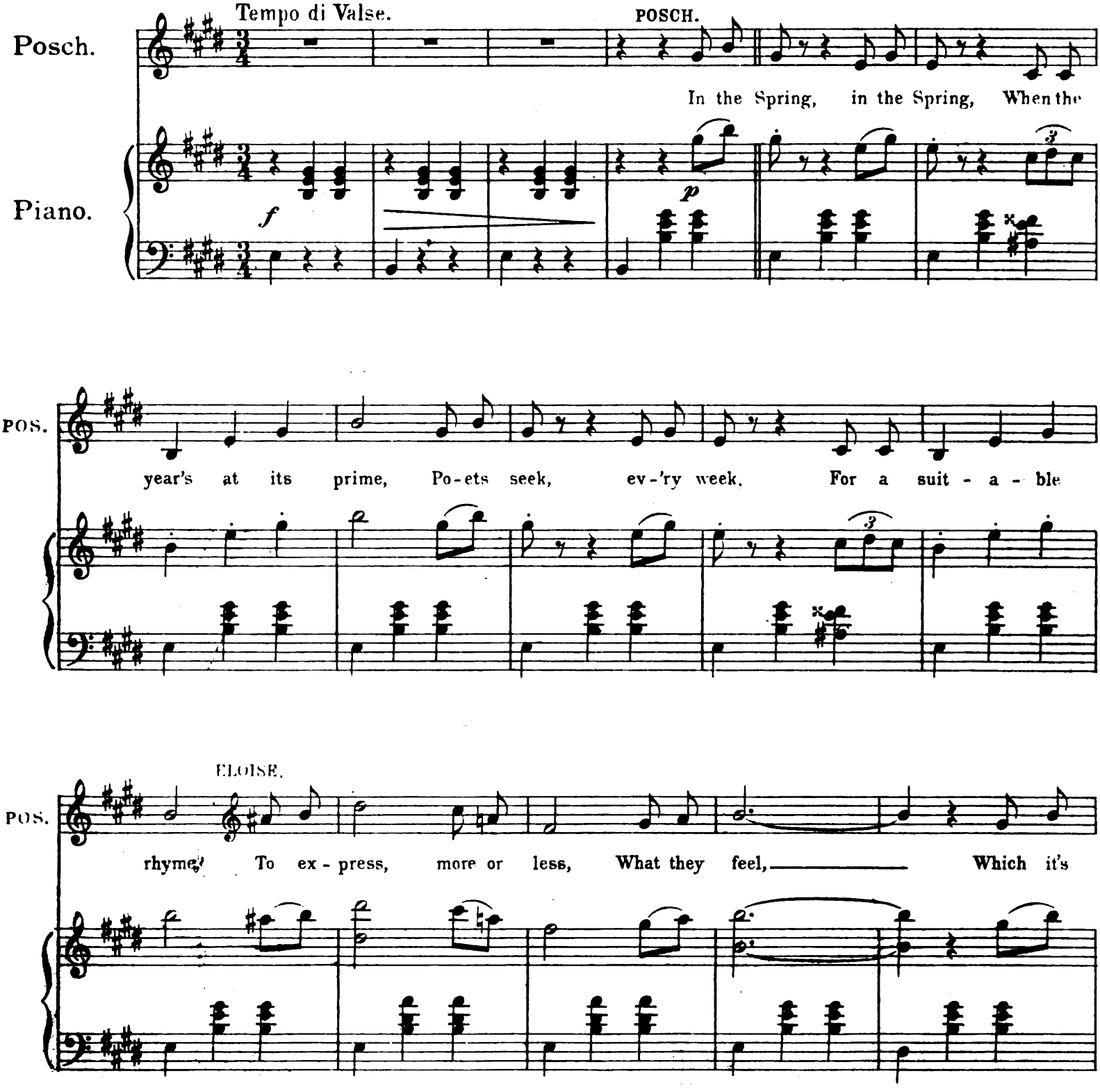

molto rit.
poco più mosso.
JUL.
steps to my side, This ve - ry day! All at your call I sur -
molto rit.
poco più mosso.
a tempo
JUL.
- ren - der! Pas - sion - ate, pa - tient and ten - der! Has - ten, my
a tempo
p
JUL.
heart's de - fen - der, And love di - vine Shall make you mine For aye!
p
JUL.
p allarg.

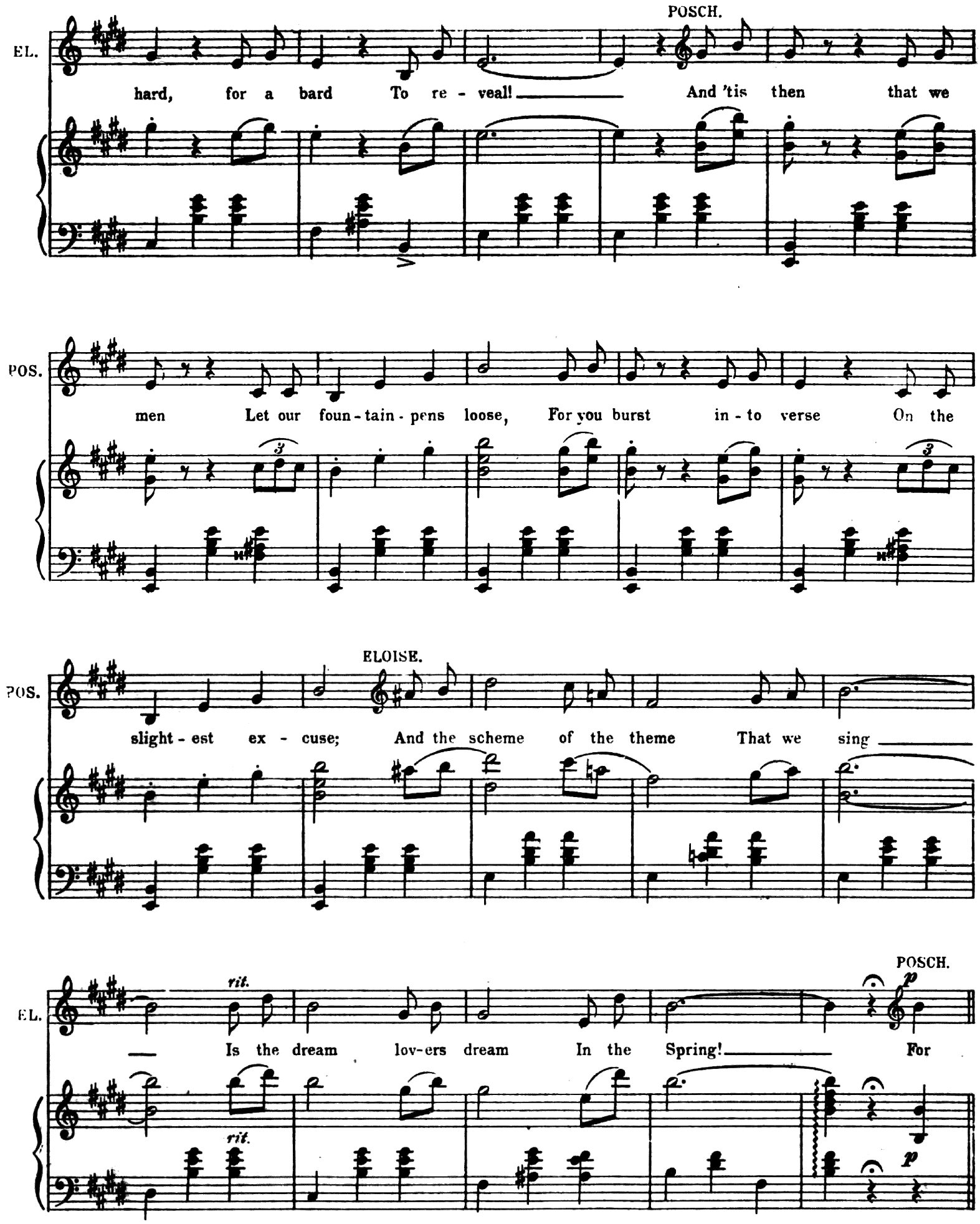

JUL.
Come to my side and hold me
poco animato.
JUL.
fast!
All at your call I sur - ren - der!
p poco animato.
JUL.
Pas-sion-ate, pa-tient and ten - der!
Has - ten, my heart's de -
p
pp
JUL.
- fen - der, And love di - vine Shall make you mine At last!
rit.
molto rit.
rit.
f molto rit.

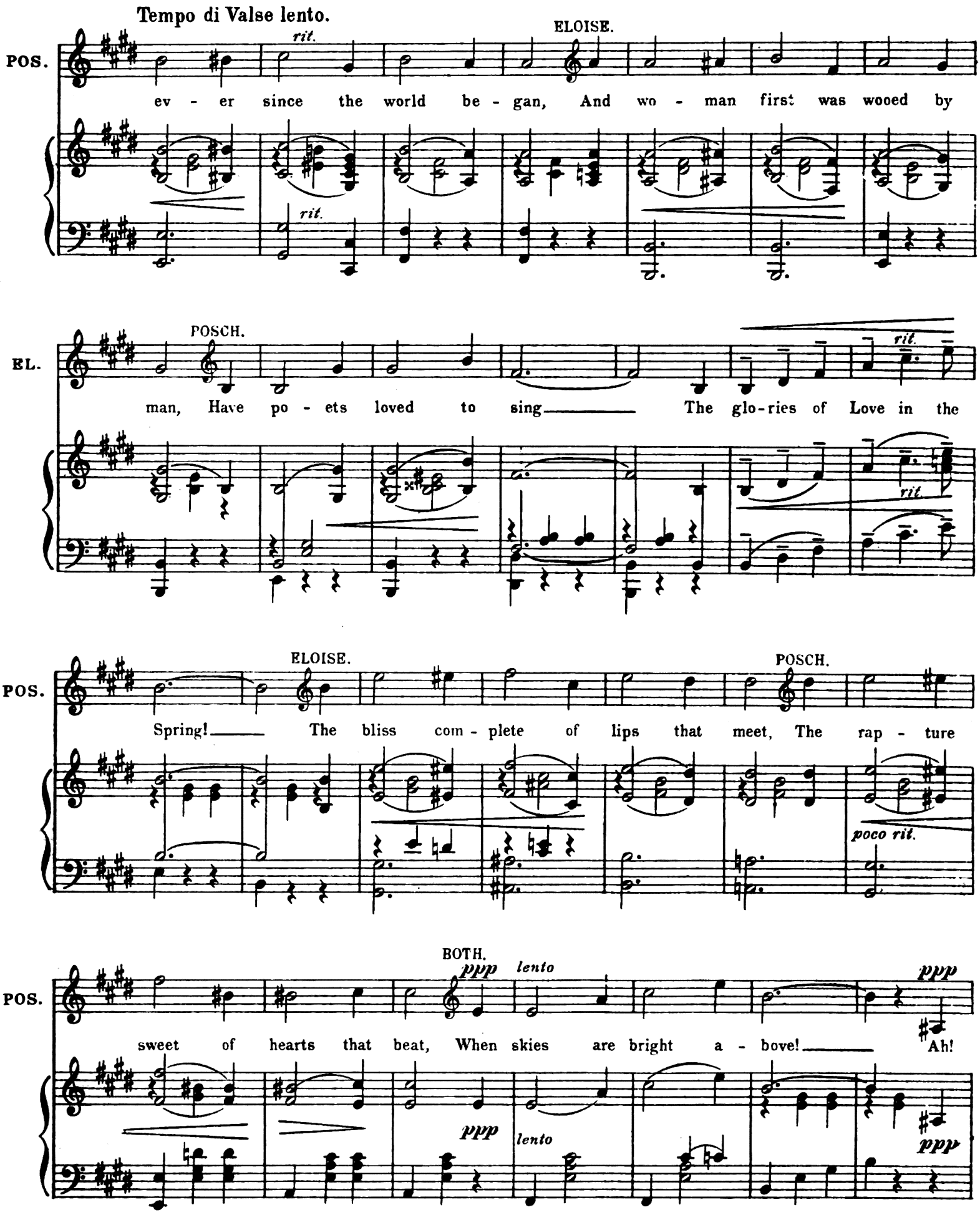
No 3

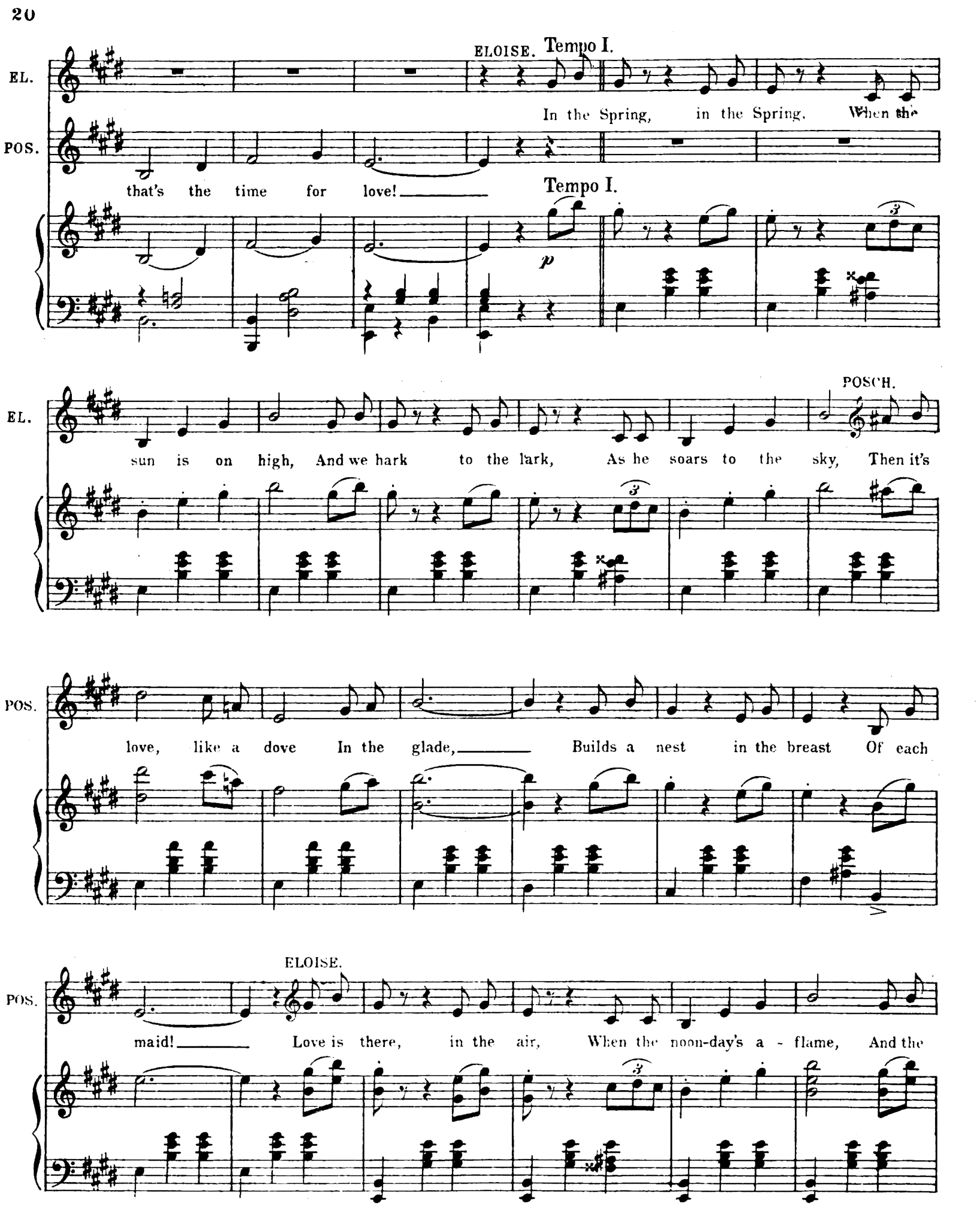
DUET.– (Eloise and Posch.)

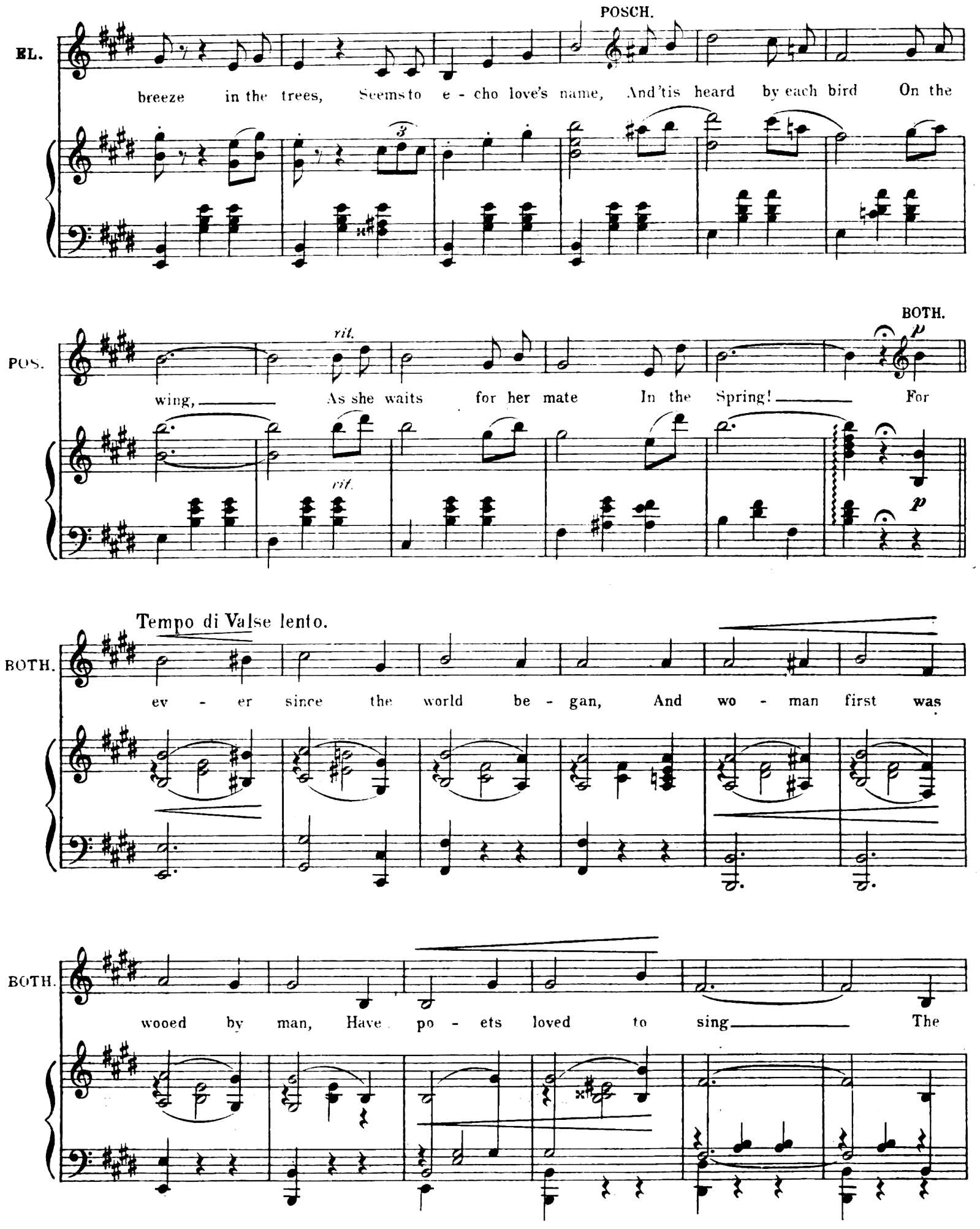
"IN THE SPRING."

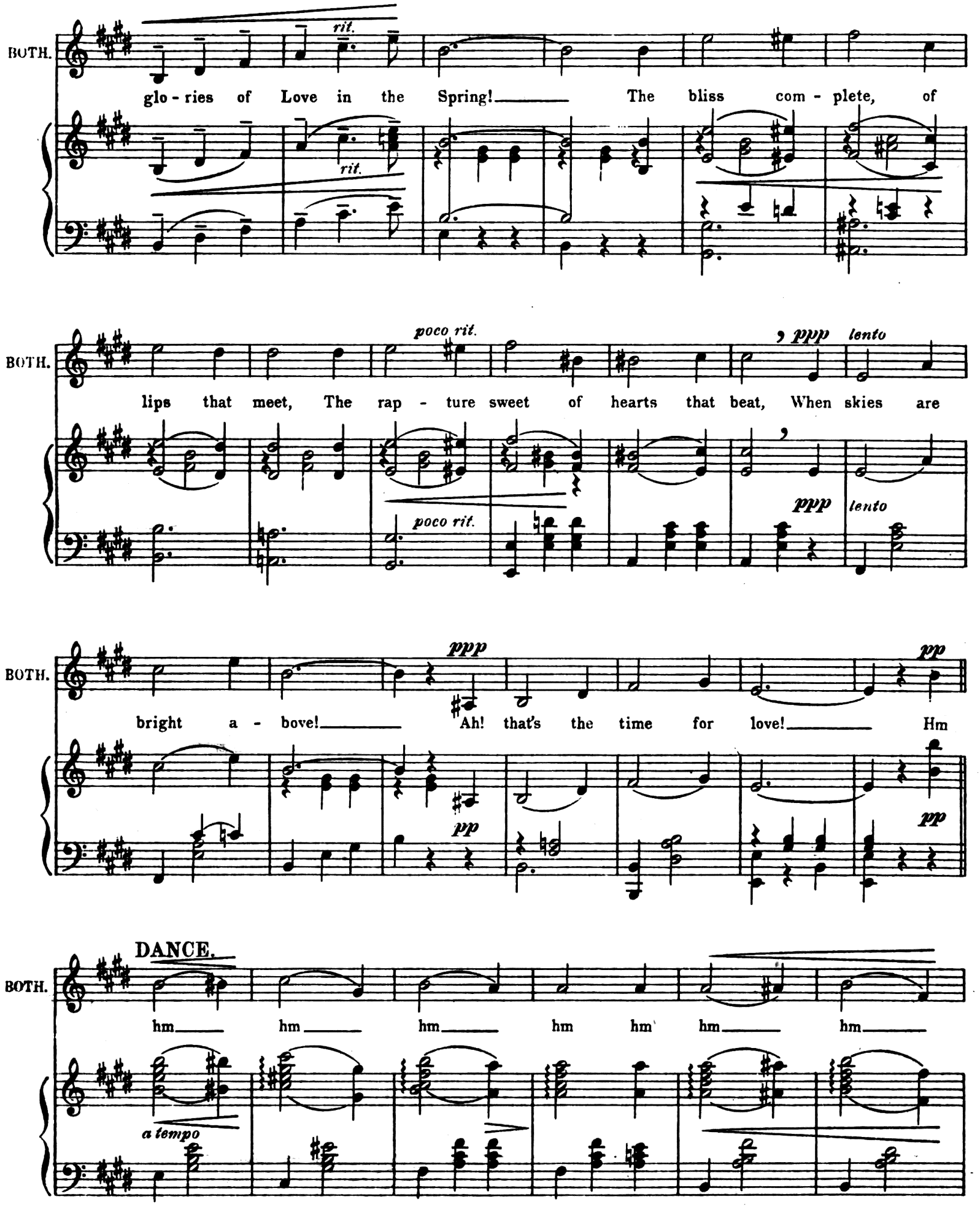


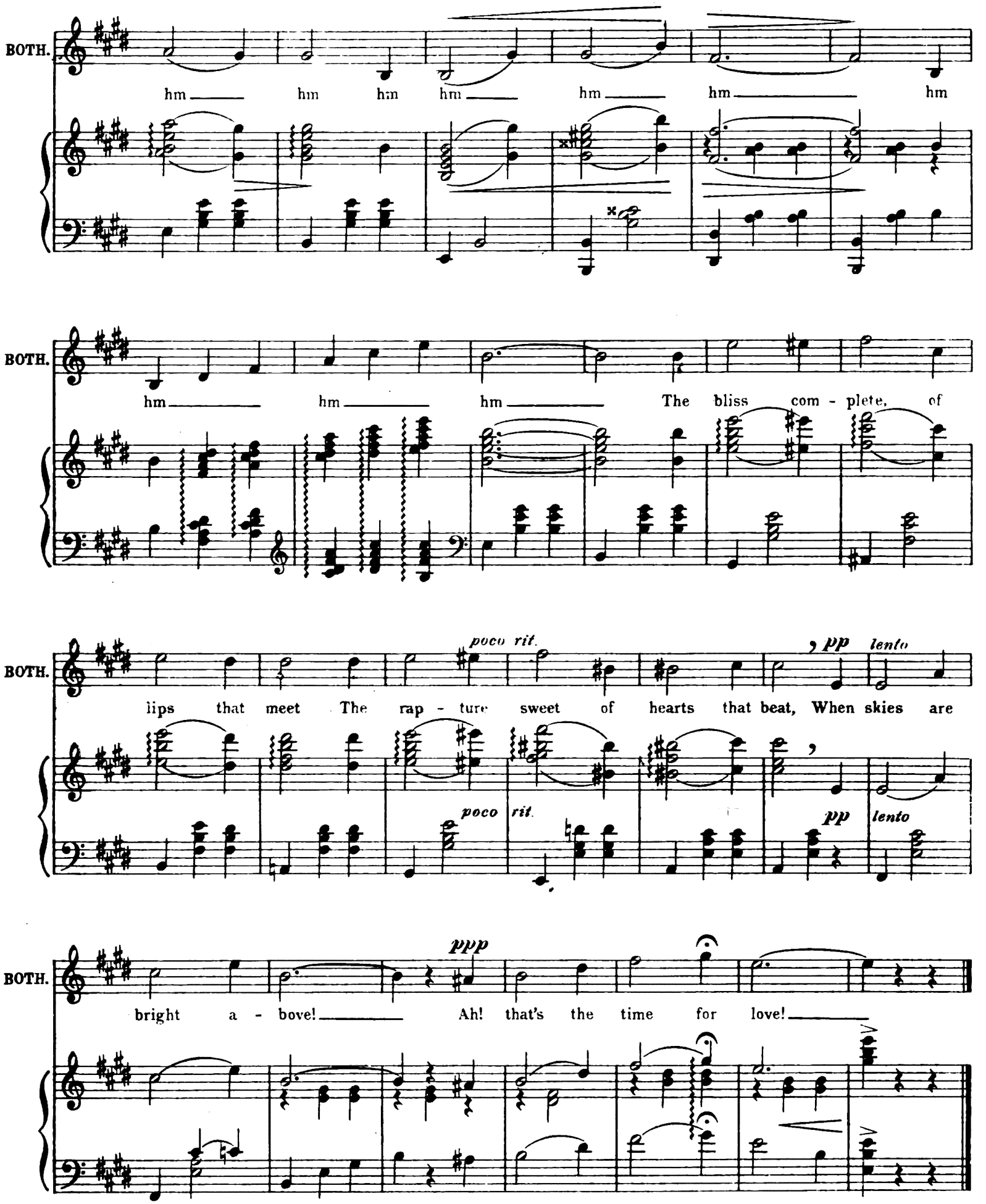

POSCH.
EL.
hard, for a bard To re - veal! And 'tis then that we
POS.
men Let our foun - tain - pens loose, For you burst in - to verse On the
ELOISE.
POS.
slight - est ex - cuse; And the scheme of the theme That we sing
rit.
POSCH.
EL.
Is the dream lov-ers dream In the Spring! For
rit.


Tempo di Valse lento.
POS.
ELOISE.
rit.
ev - er since the world be - gan, And wo - man first was wooed by
rit.
EL.
POSCH.
man, Have po - ets loved to sing The glo-ries of Love in the
rit.
rit.
POS.
ELOISE.
POSCH.
Spring! The bliss com - plete of lips that meet, The rap - ture
poco rit.
POS.
BOTH.
ppp
lento
ppp
sweet of hearts that beat, When skies are bright a - bove! Ah!
ppp
lento
ppp


ELOISE. Tempo I.
EL.
In the Spring, in the Spring. When the
POS.
that's the time for love!
Tempo I.
p
POSCH.
EL.
sun is on high, And we hark to the lark, As he soars to the sky, Then it's
POS.
love, like a dove In the glade, Builds a nest in the breast Of each
ELOISE.
POS.
maid! Love is there, in the air, When the noon-day's a - flame, And the

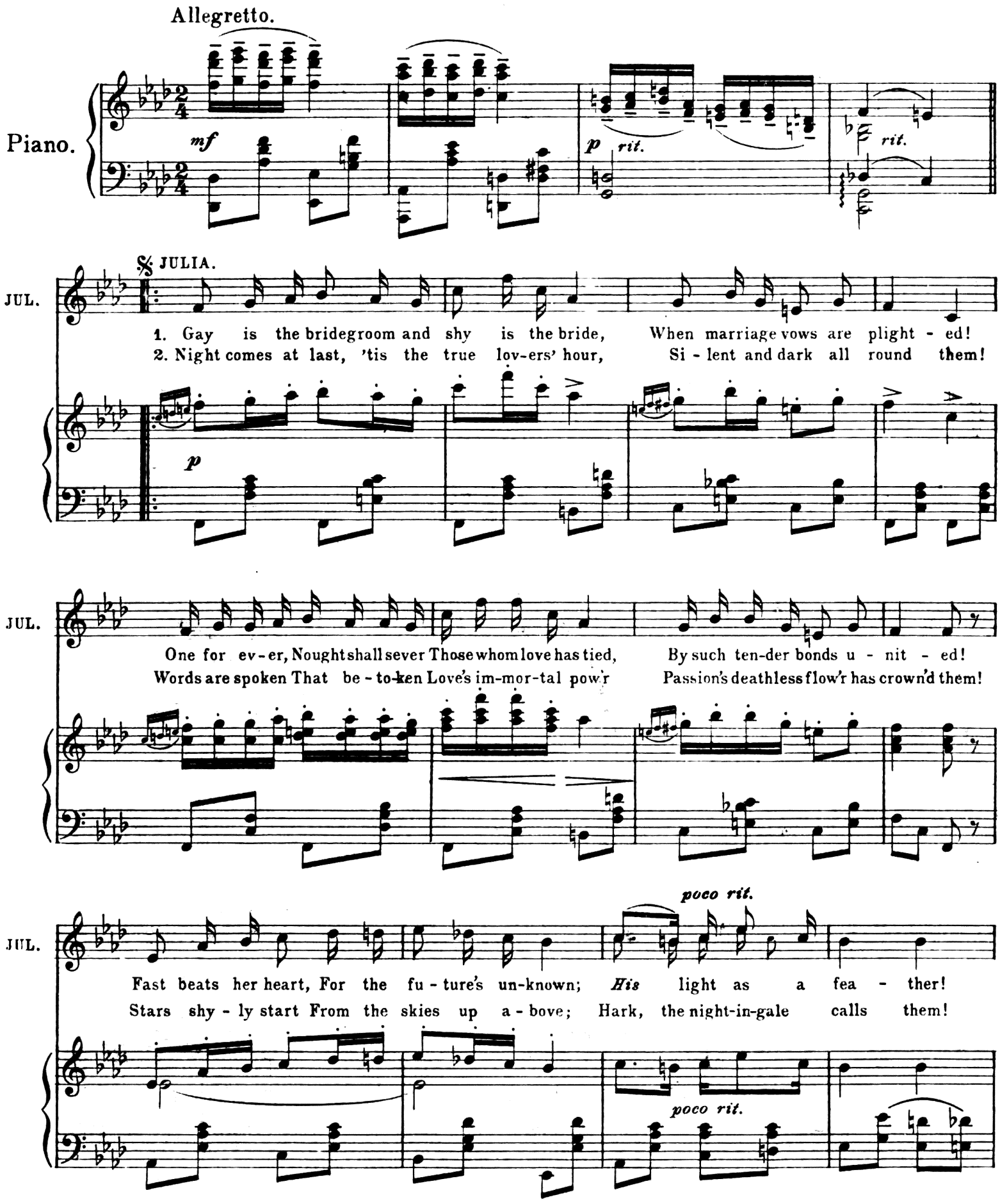

POSCH.
EL.
breeze in the trees, Seems to e - cho love's name, And 'tis heard by each bird On the
BOTH.
POS.
wing, As she waits for her mate In the Spring! For
rit.
rit.
Tempo di Valse lento.
BOTH.
ev - er since the world be - gan, And wo - man first was
BOTH.
wooed by man, Have po - ets loved to sing The

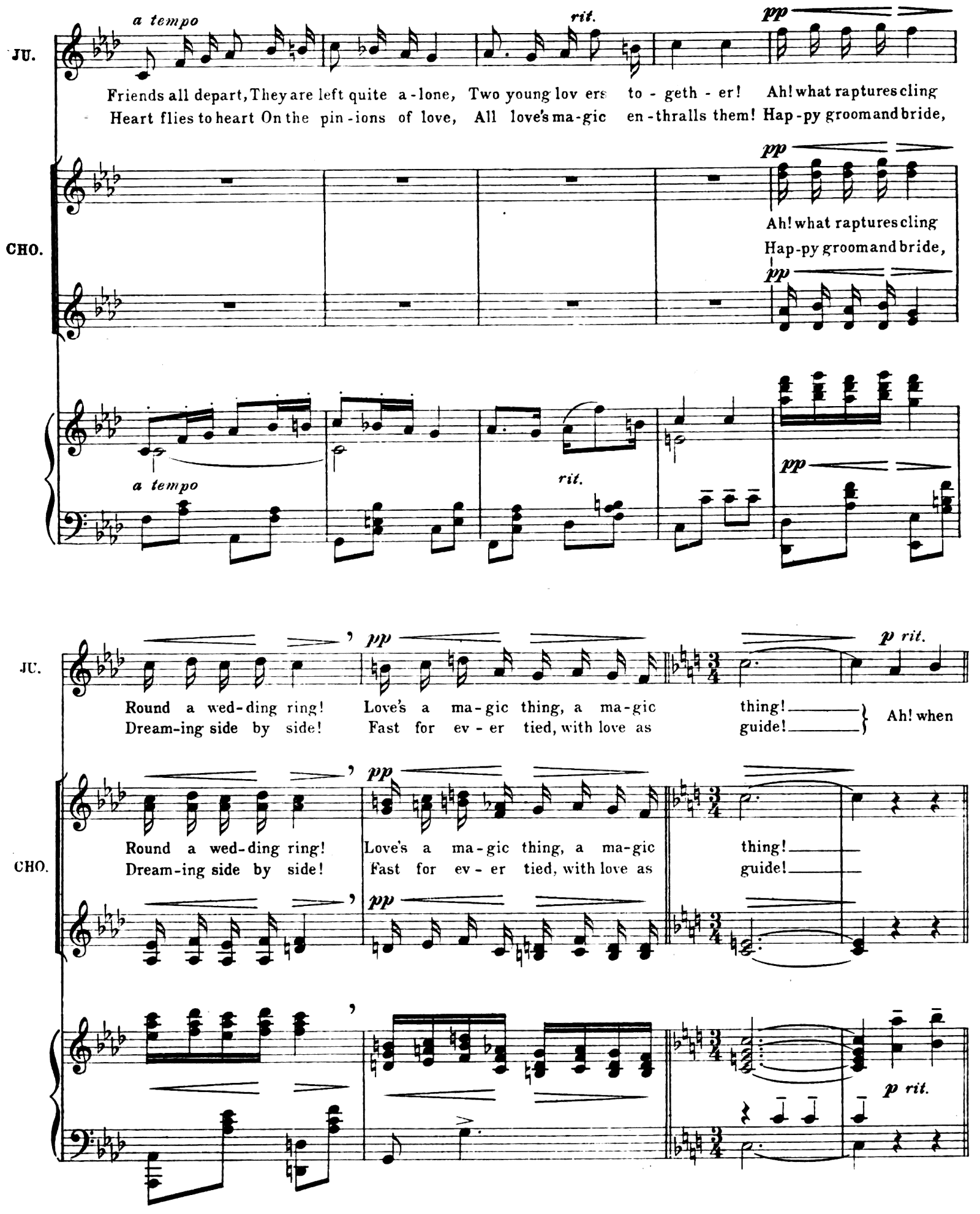

BOTH.
rit.
glo - ries of Love in the Spring! The bliss com - plete, of
rit.
BOTH.
poco rit.
ppp
lento
lips that meet, The rap - ture sweet of hearts that beat, When skies are
poco rit.
ppp
lento
BOTH.
ppp
pp
bright a - bove! Ah! that's the time for love! Hm
pp
pp
DANCE.
BOTH.
hm hm hm hm hm hm hm
a tempo


BOTH.
hm hm hm hm hm hm hm
BOTH.
hm hm hm The bliss com - plete, of
BOTH.
poco rit.
pp
lento
lips that meet The rap - ture sweet of hearts that beat, When skies are
poco rit.
pp
lento
BOTH.
ppp
bright a - bove! Ah! that's the time for love!

No. 4. SONG.—(Julia) and CHORUS OF BRIDES.

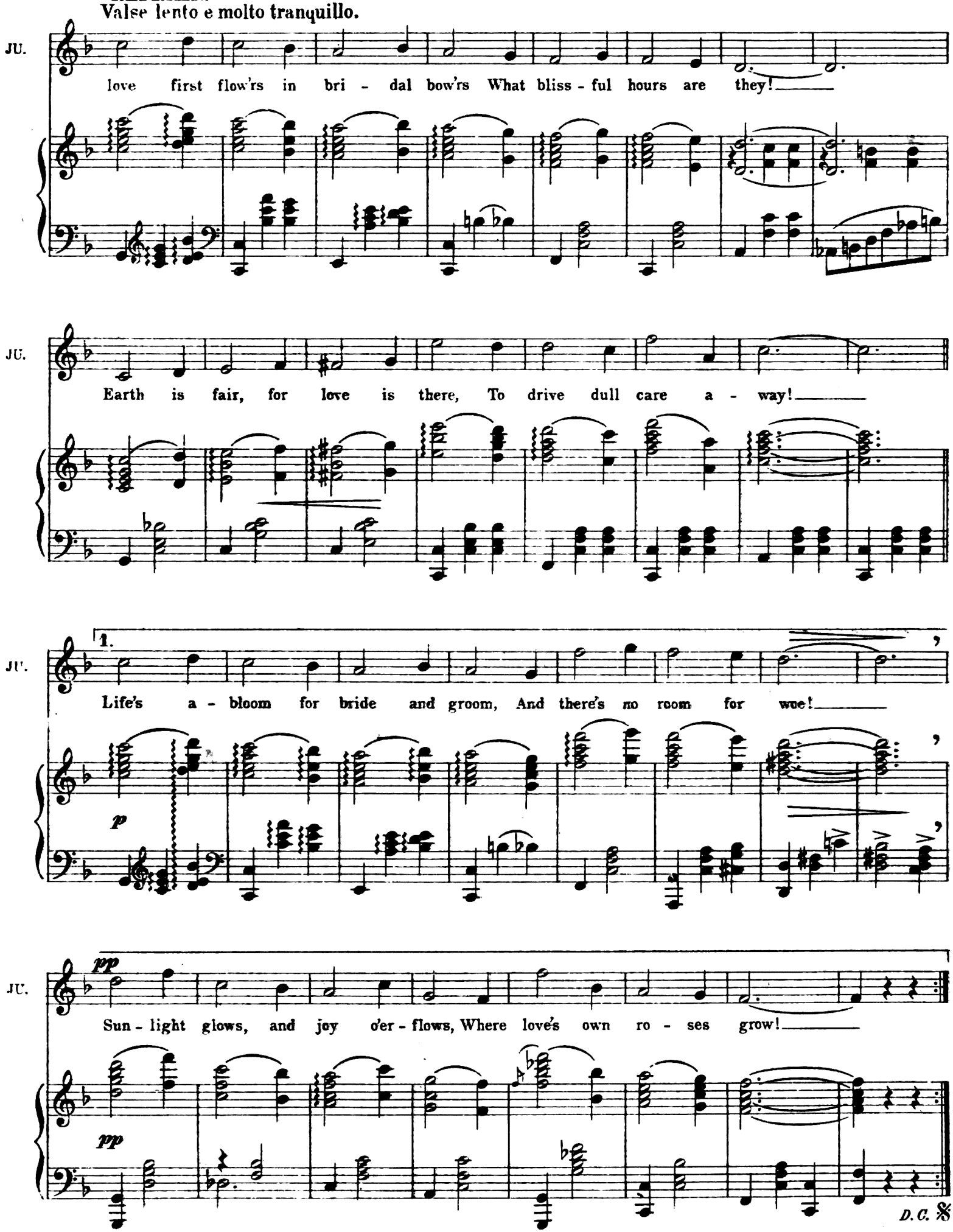
"THE BRIDAL HOUR."

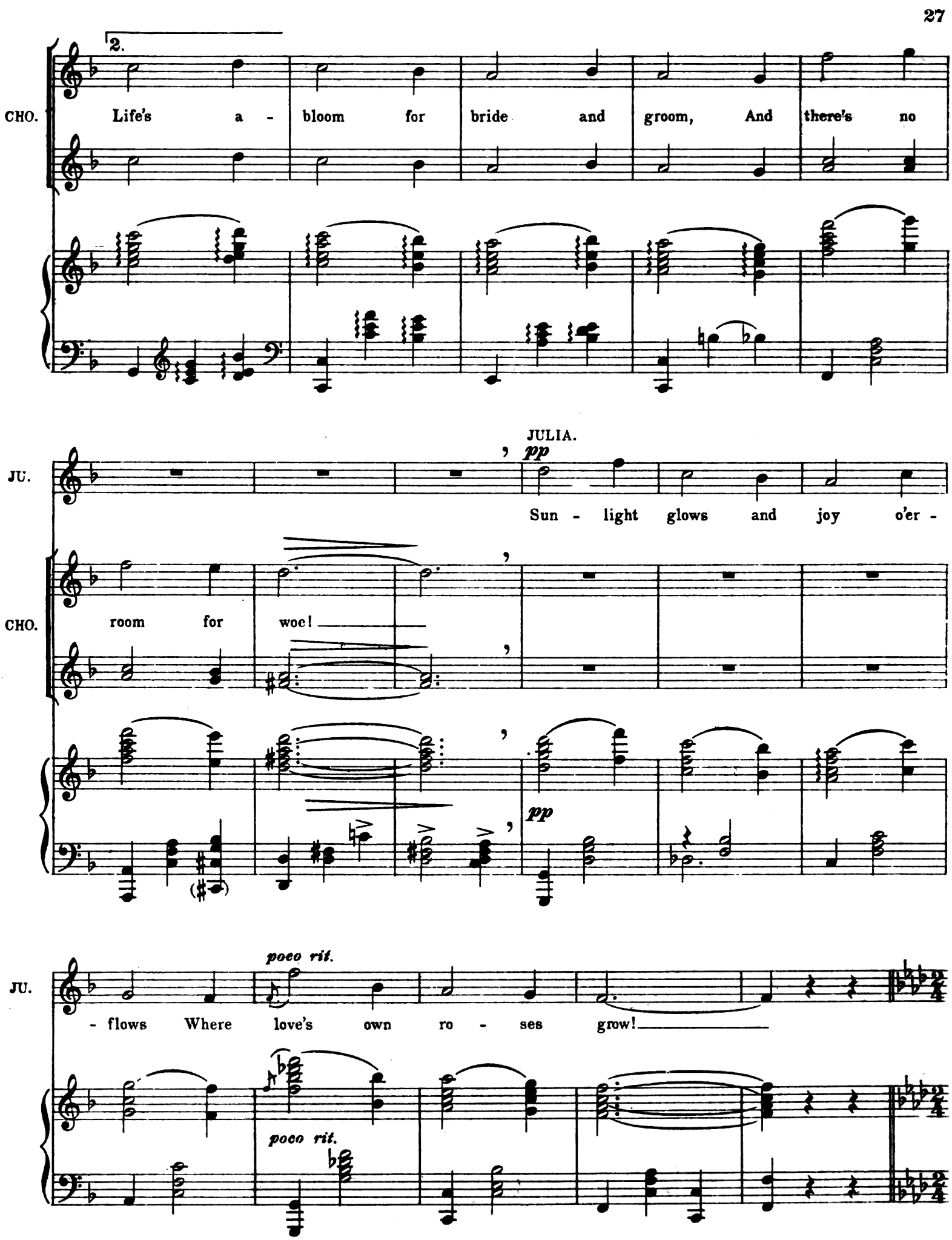



JU.
a tempo
rit.
pp
Friends all depart, They are left quite a-lone, Two young lov ers to - geth - er! Ah! what raptures cling
Heart flies to heart On the pin-ions of love, All love's ma-gic en-thralls them! Hap-py groom and bride,
CHO.
pp
Ah! what raptures cling
Hap-py groom and bride,
pp
a tempo
rit.
pp
JU.
pp
p rit.
Round a wed-ding ring! Love's a ma-gic thing, a ma-gic thing!
Dream-ing side by side! Fast for ev - er tied, with love as guide!
Ah! when
CHO.
pp
Round a wed-ding ring! Love's a ma-gic thing, a ma-gic thing!
Dream-ing side by side! Fast for ev - er tied, with love as guide!
pp
p rit.

REFRAIN.

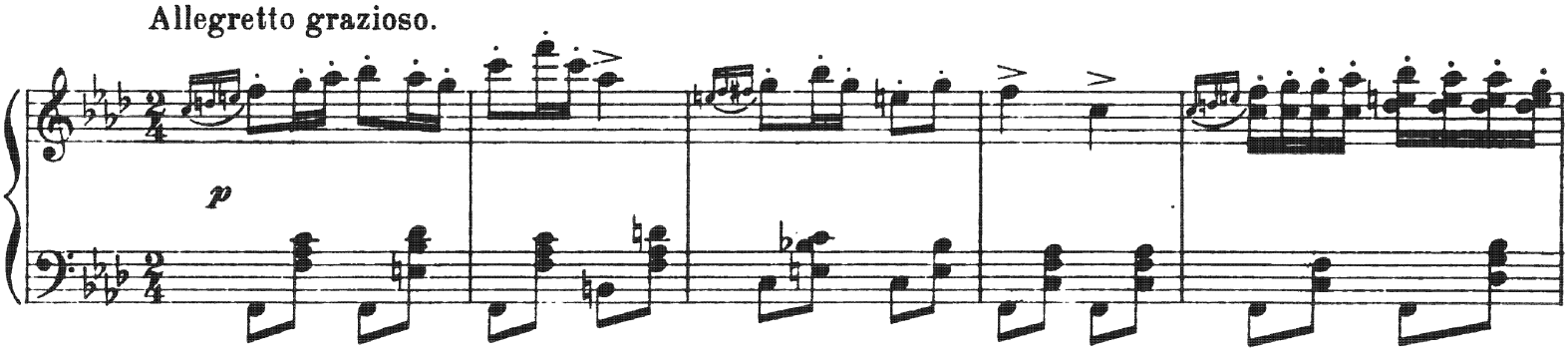
Valse lento e molto tranquillo.

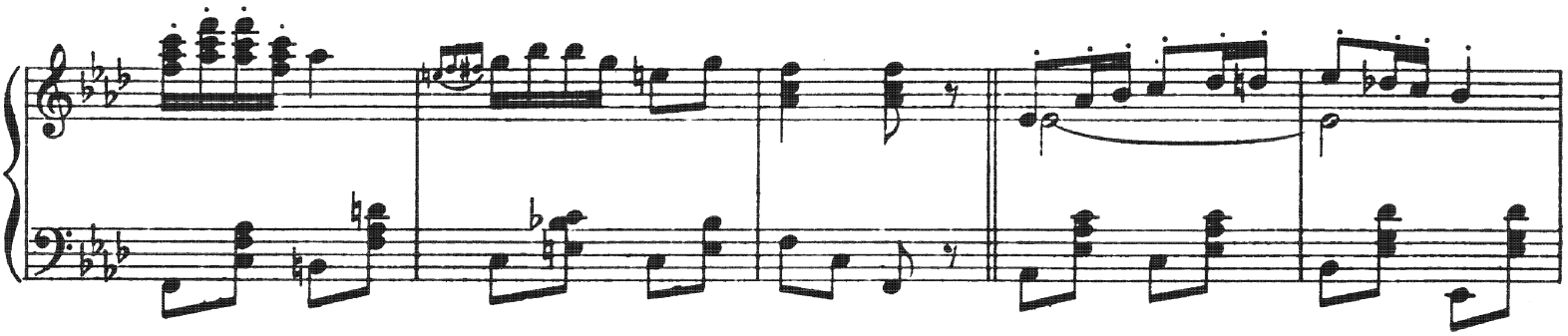


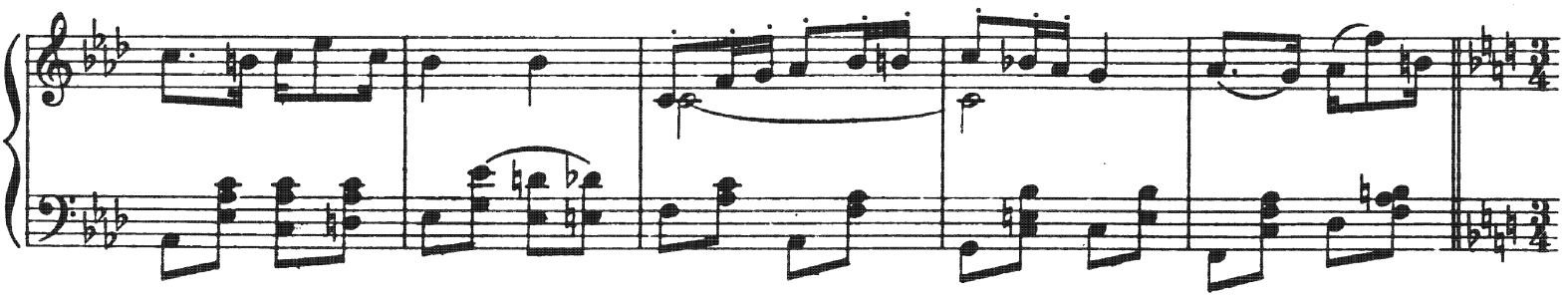

2.
CHO.
Life's a - bloom for bride and groom, And there's no
JULIA.
JU.
pp
Sun - light glows and joy o'er -
CHO.
room for woe!
pp
poco rit.
JU.
- flows Where love's own ro - ses grow!
poco rit.

DANCE.

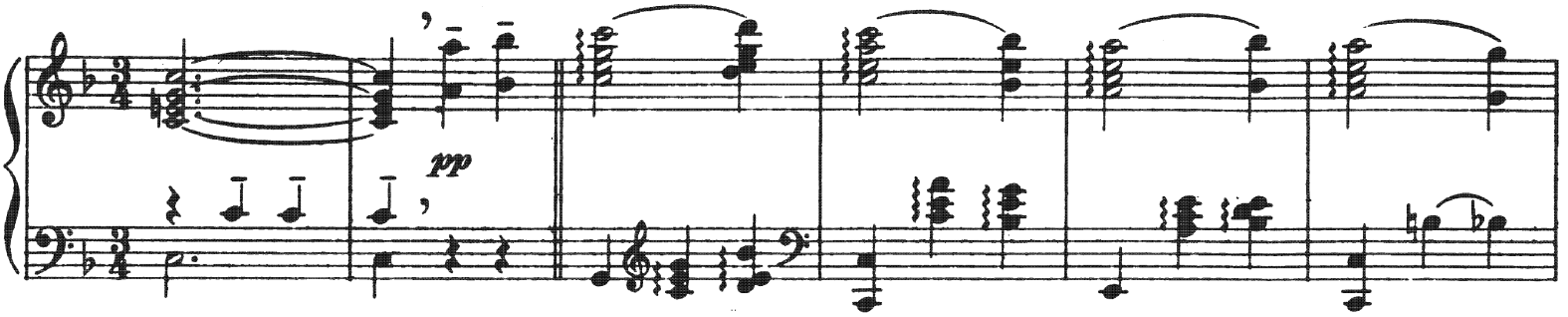
Allegretto grazioso.

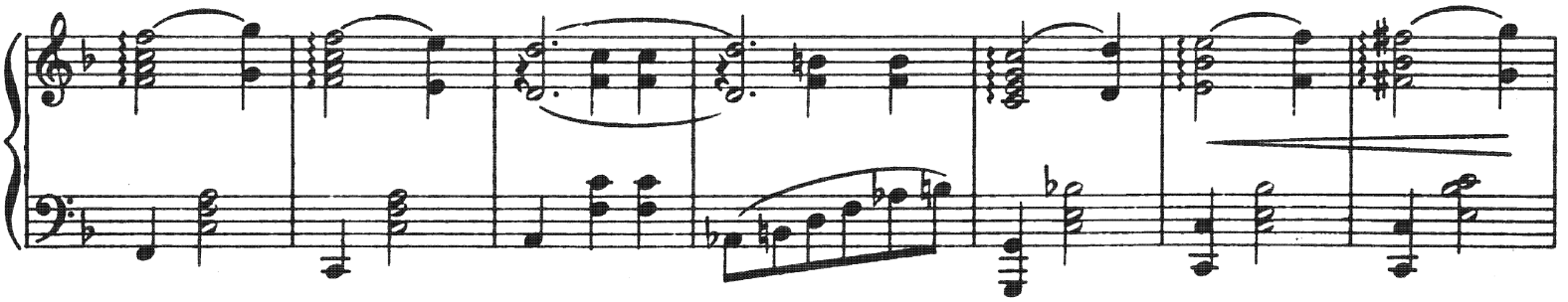






Valse lento.





JULIA.

JU. Life's a - bloom for

CHO. Life's a - bloom for

cresc.

JU. bride and groom, And there's no room for woe! Sun - light

pp

CHO. bride and groom, And there's no room for woe!

pp

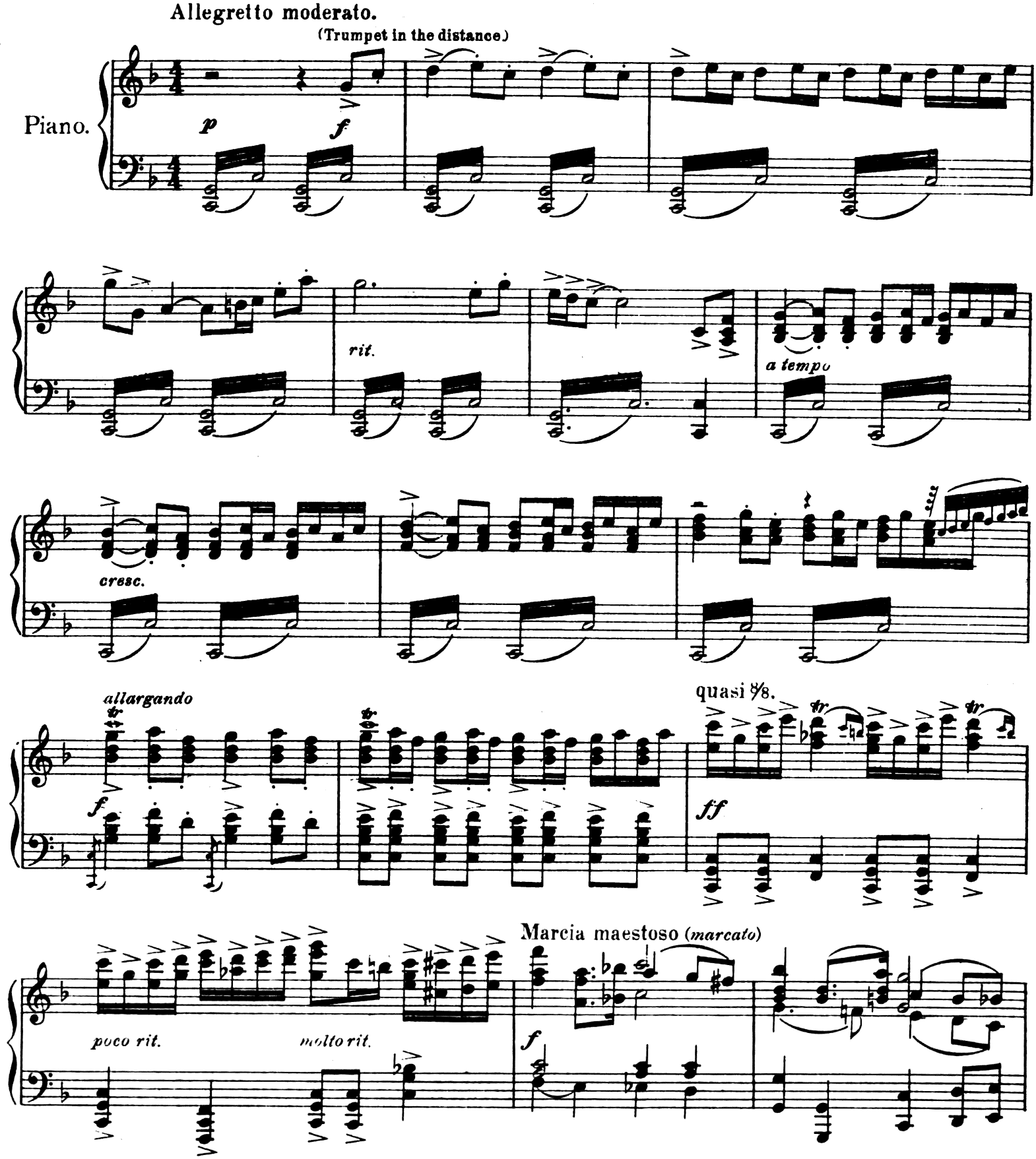
poco rit.

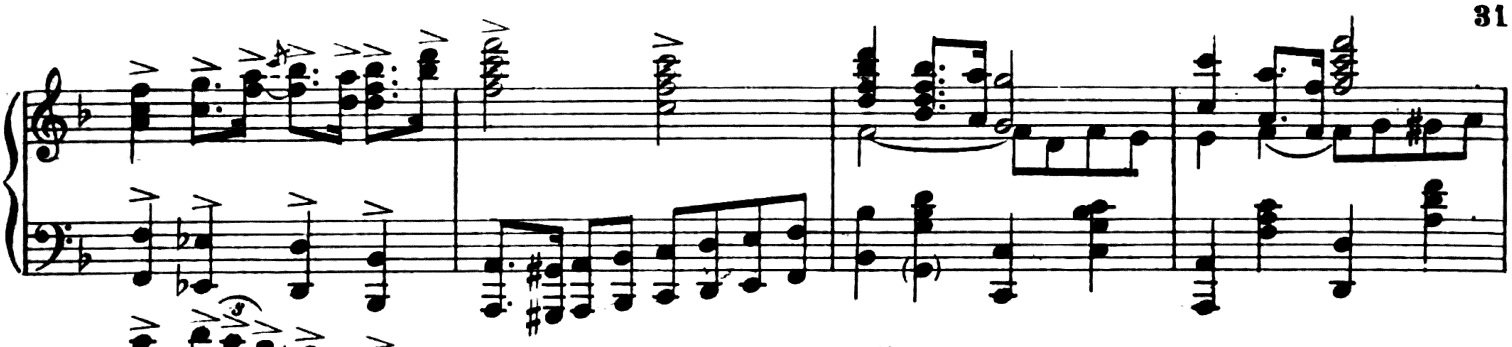
JU. glows, and joy o'er - flows, Where love's own ro - ses grow!

poco rit.

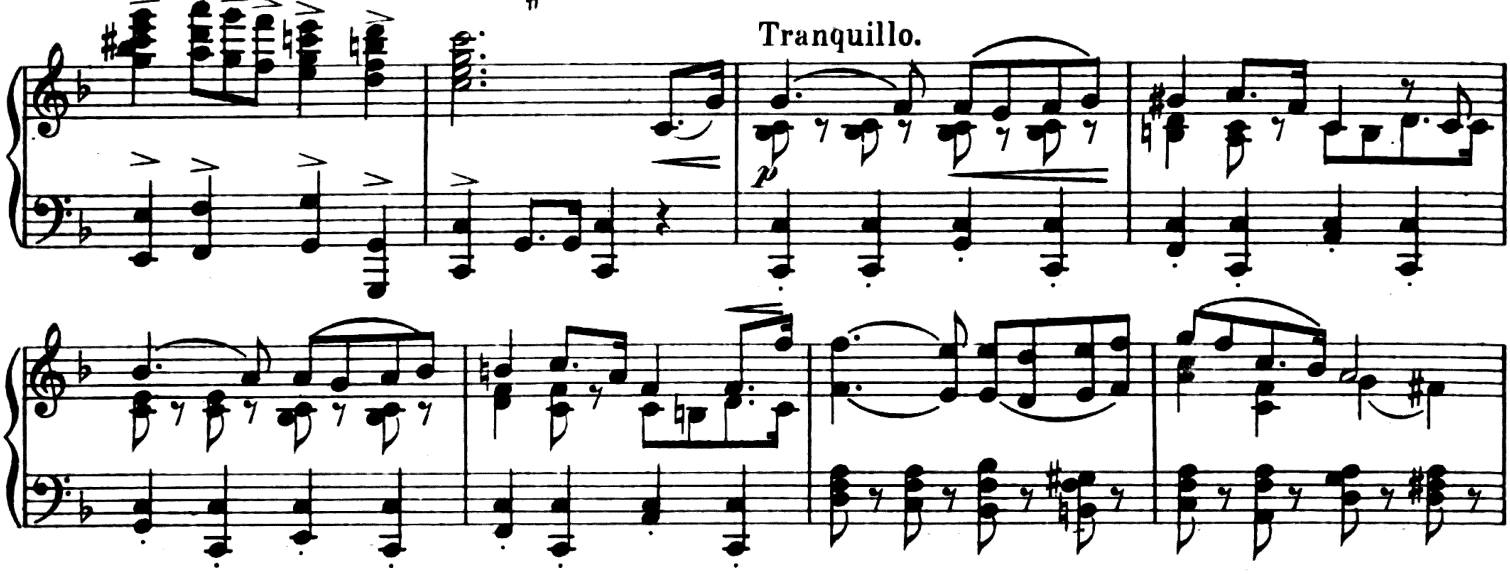
attacca Finale.

No. 5. FINALE— ACT I.





Tranquillo.



ELOISE. *f Allargando.*

This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

SABRINA. *f*

This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

ARAGO. *f*

This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

BOMBA. *f*

This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

SOPRANOS & CONTRALTOS. *f*

This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

TENORS. *f*

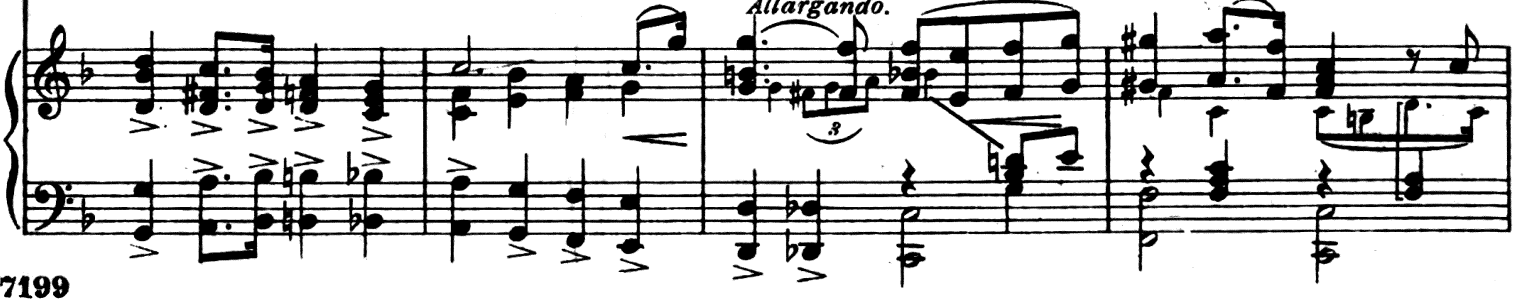
This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

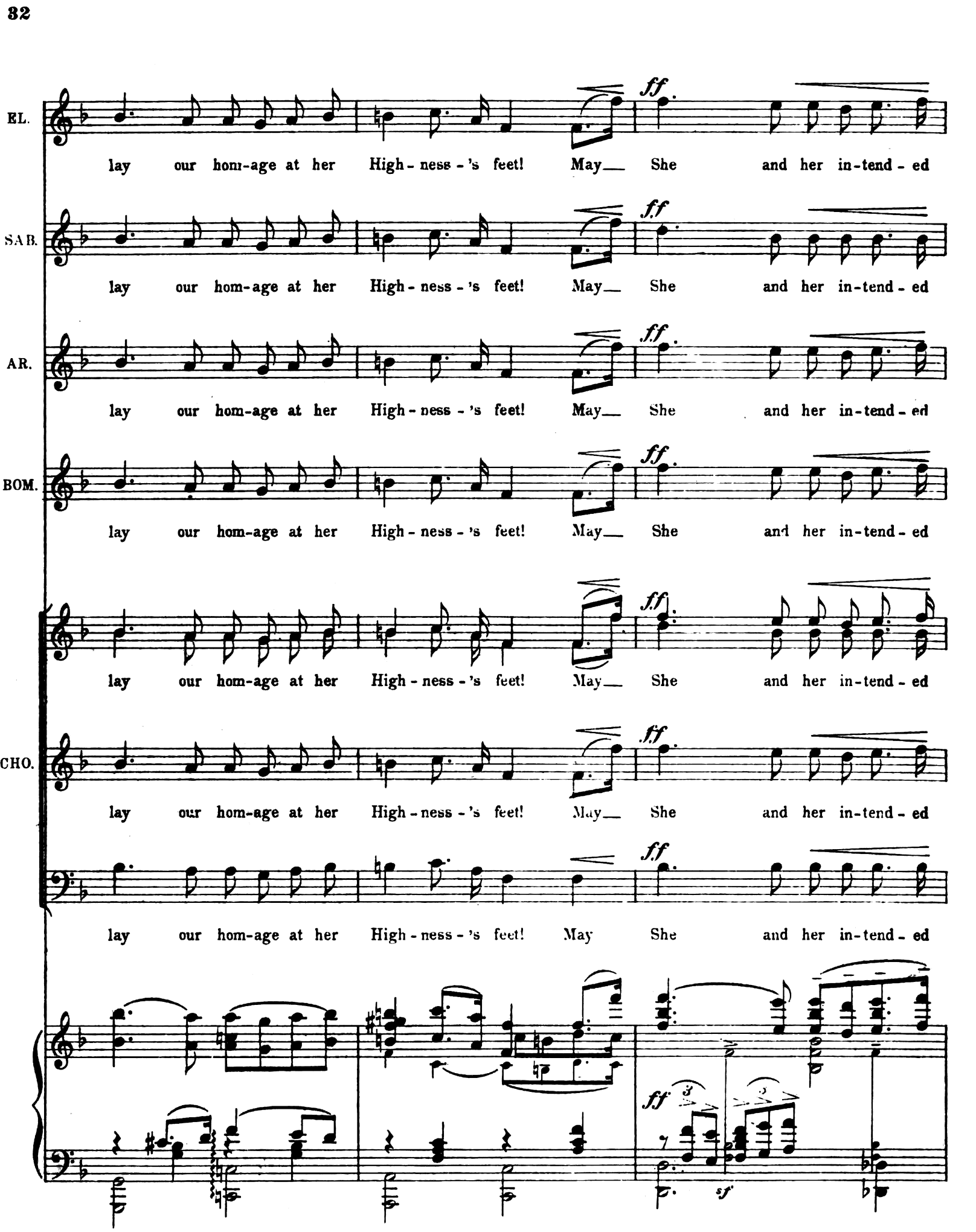
CHO.

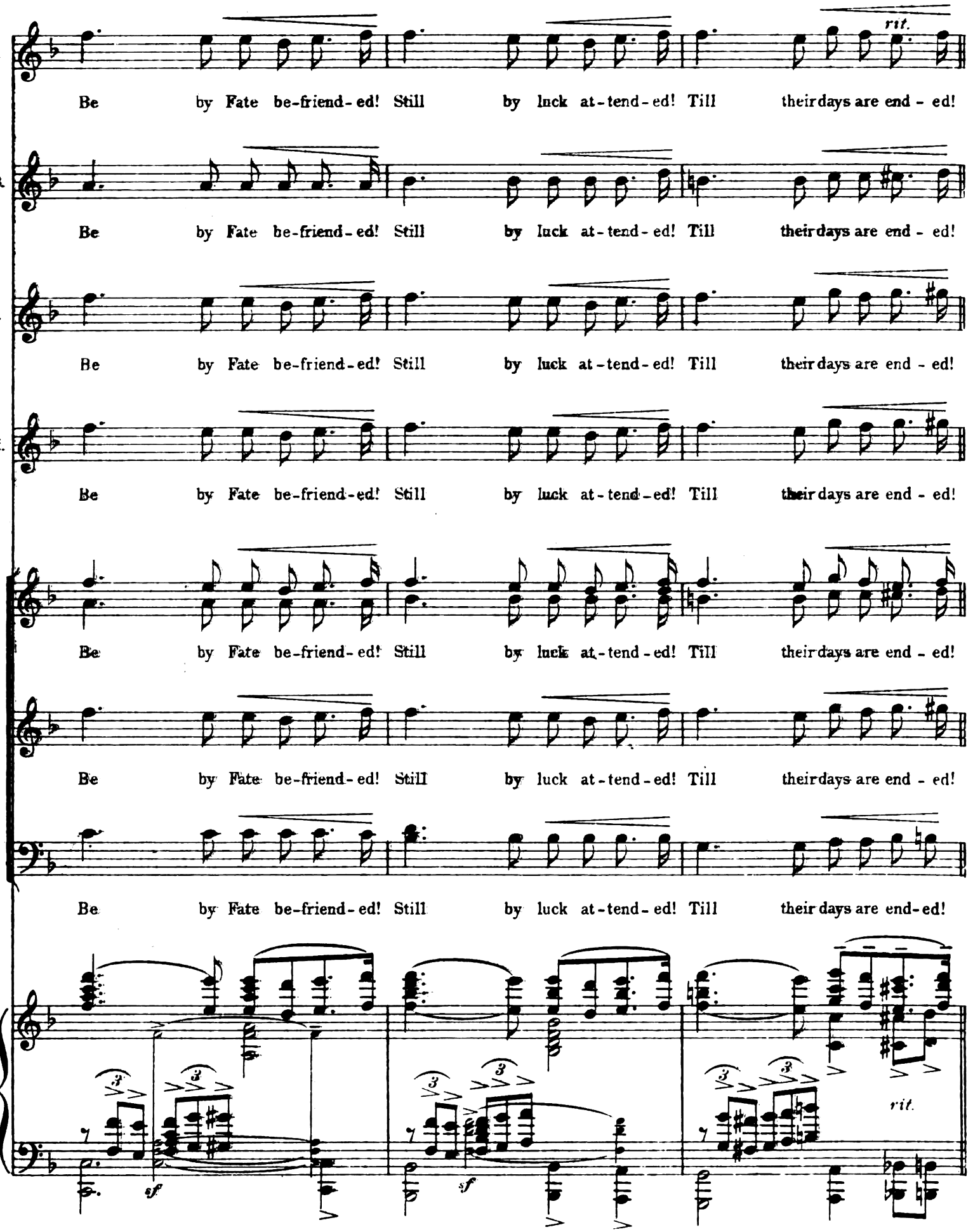
BASSES. *f*

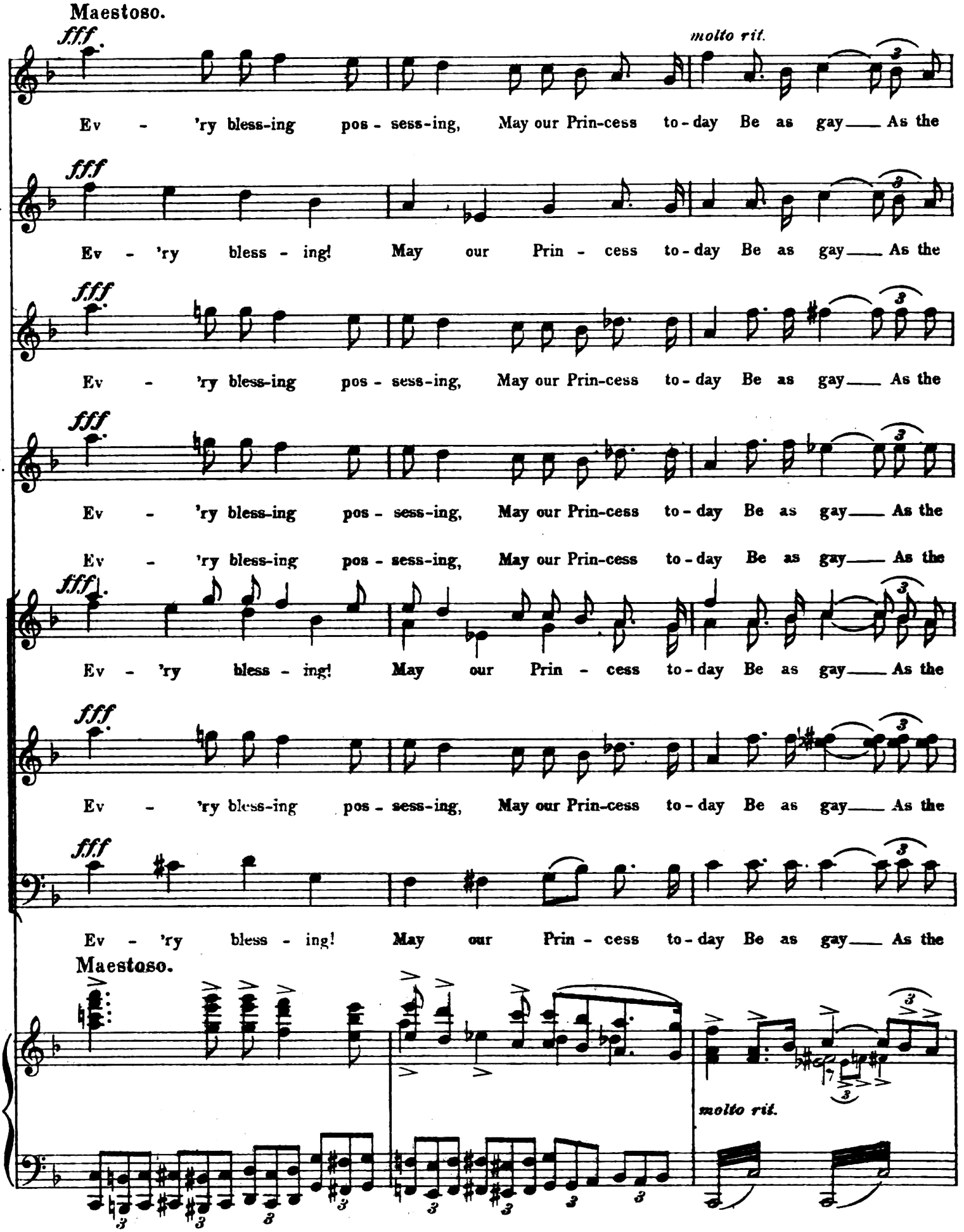
This_ day our dear Princess we loy - al - ly greet, And

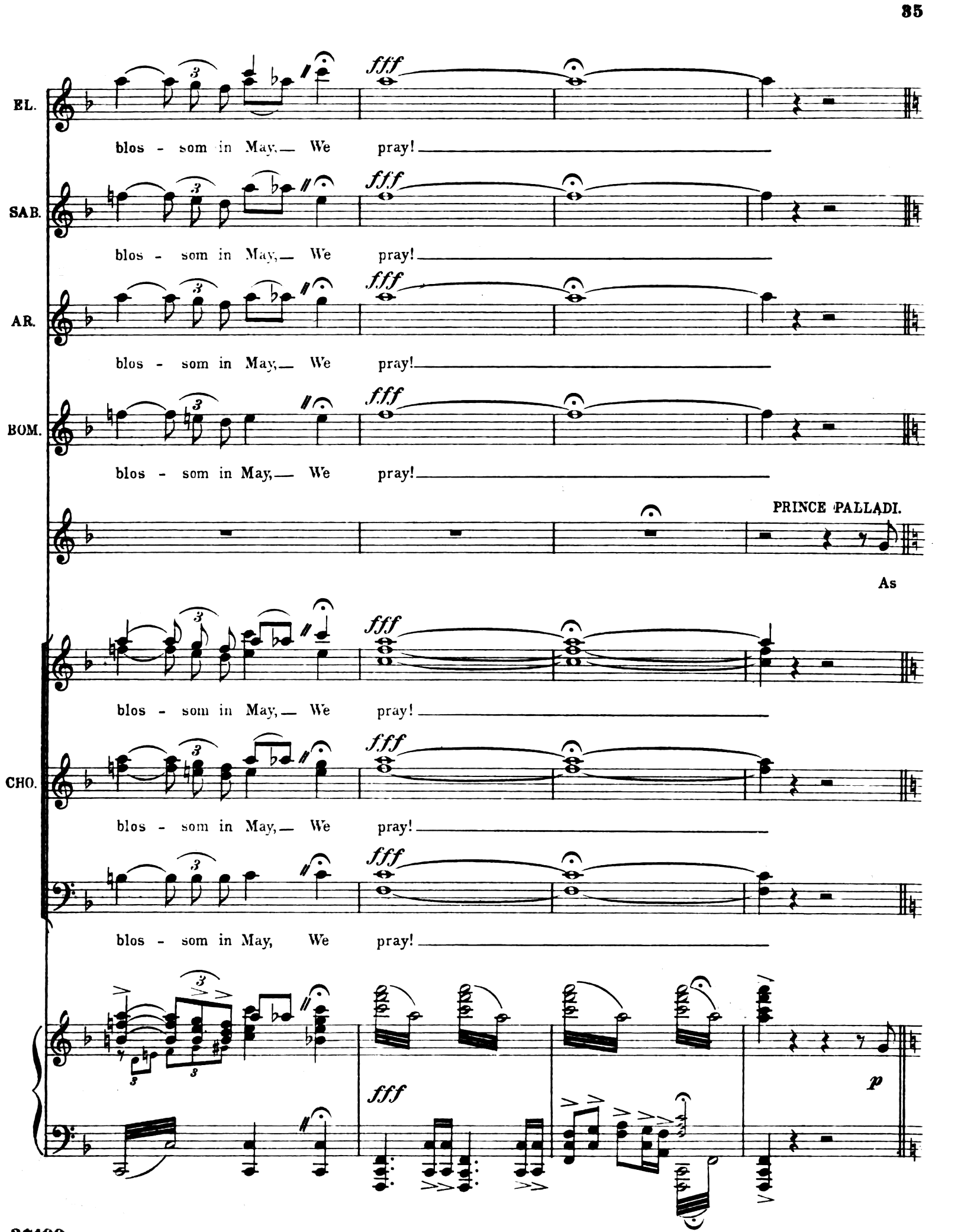
Allargando.

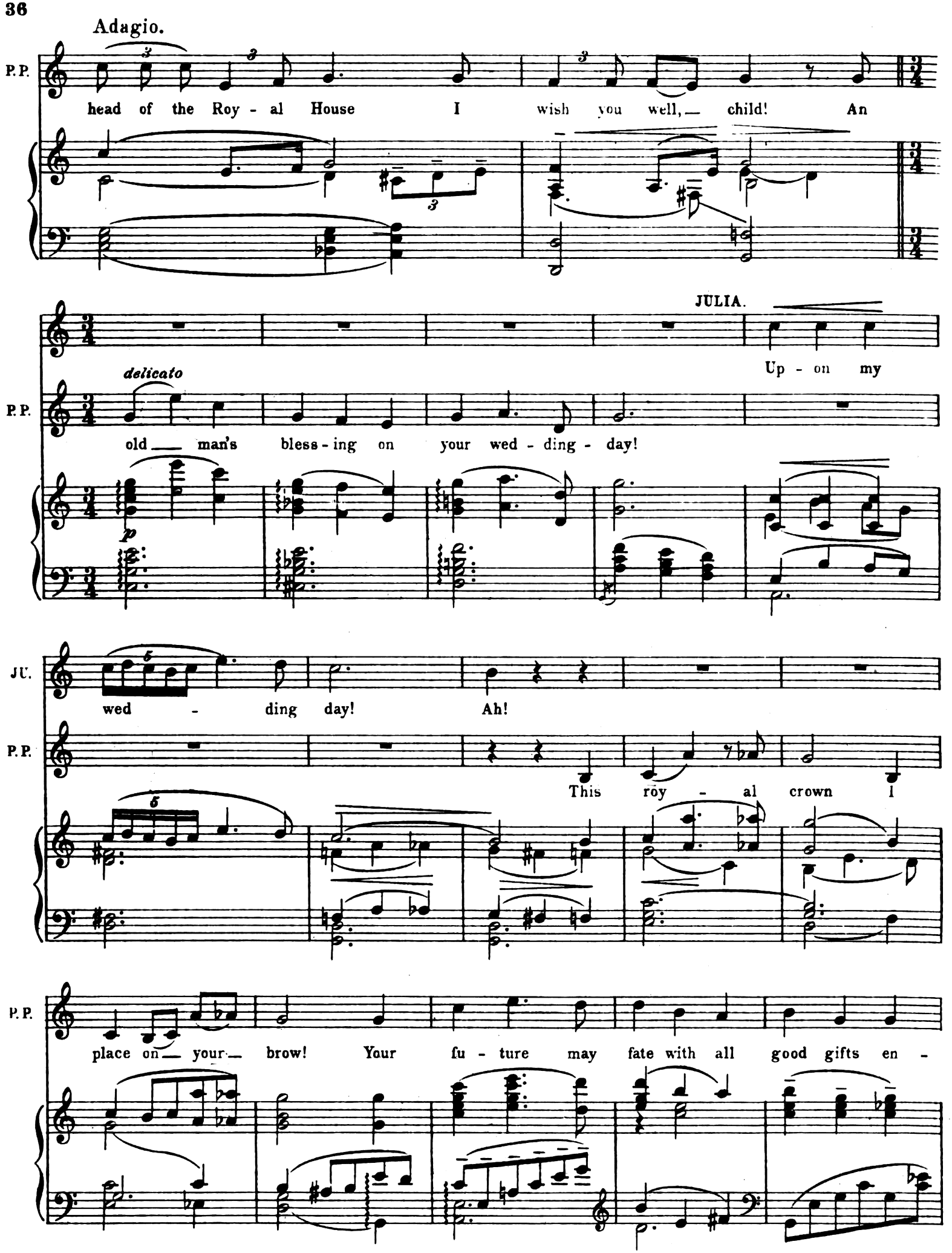


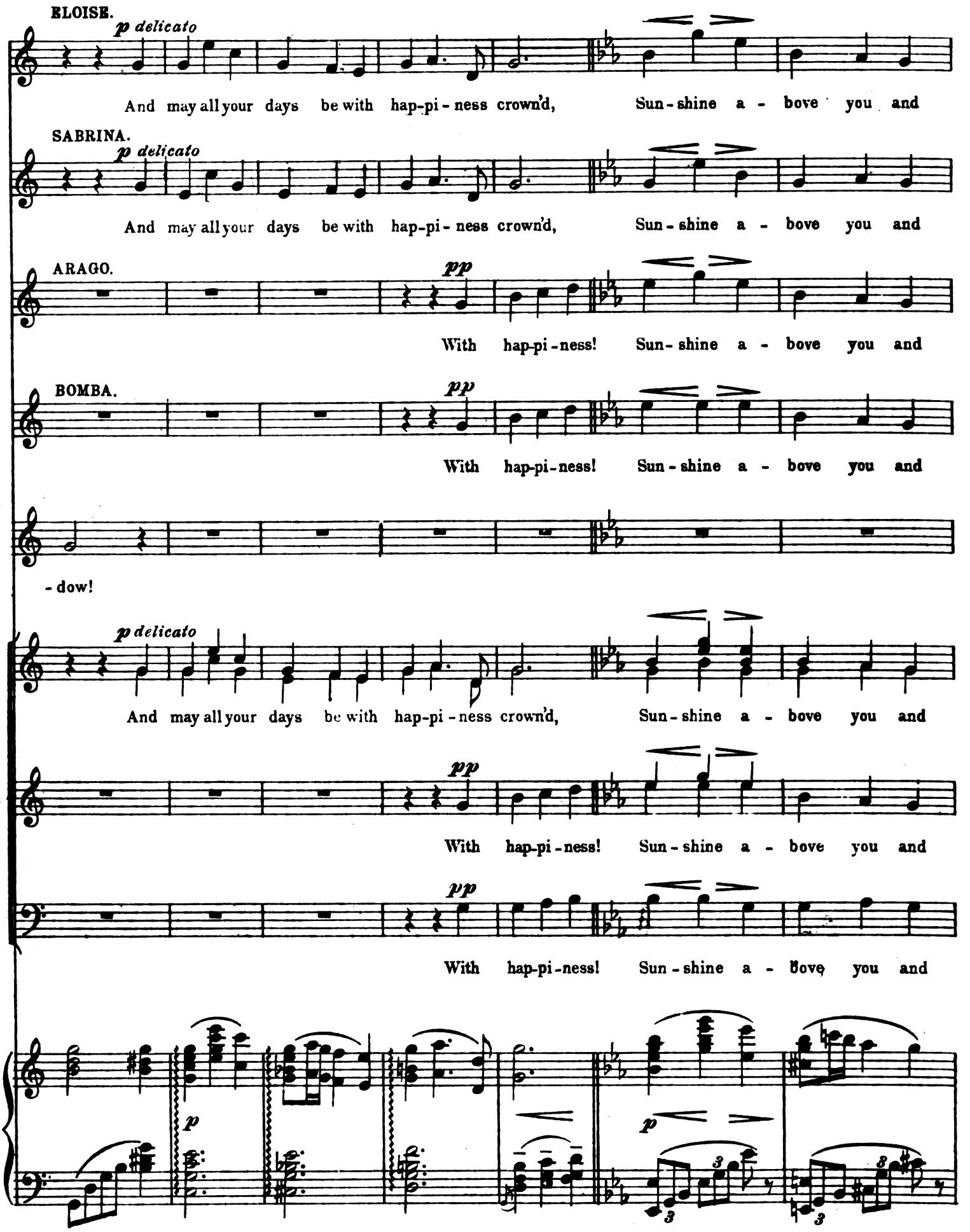

EL.
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
SAB.
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
AR.
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
BOM.
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
CHO.
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
lay our hom-age at her High-ness-'s feet! May She and her in-tend-ed
ff
ff
sf

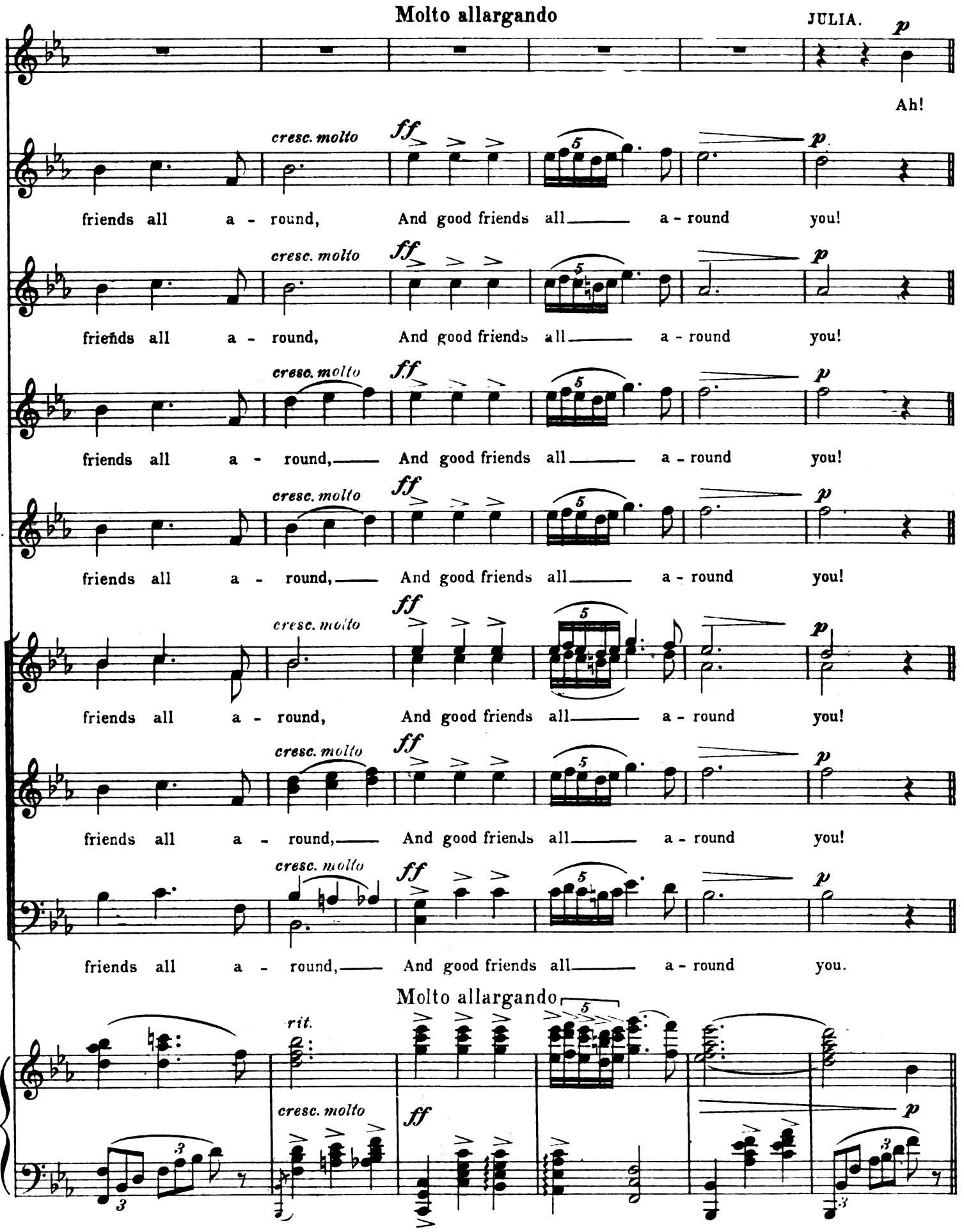

EL.
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
rit.
SAB.
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
AR.
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
BOM.
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
CHO.
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
Be by Fate be-friend-ed! Still by luck at-tend-ed! Till their days are end-ed!
sf
sf
rit.

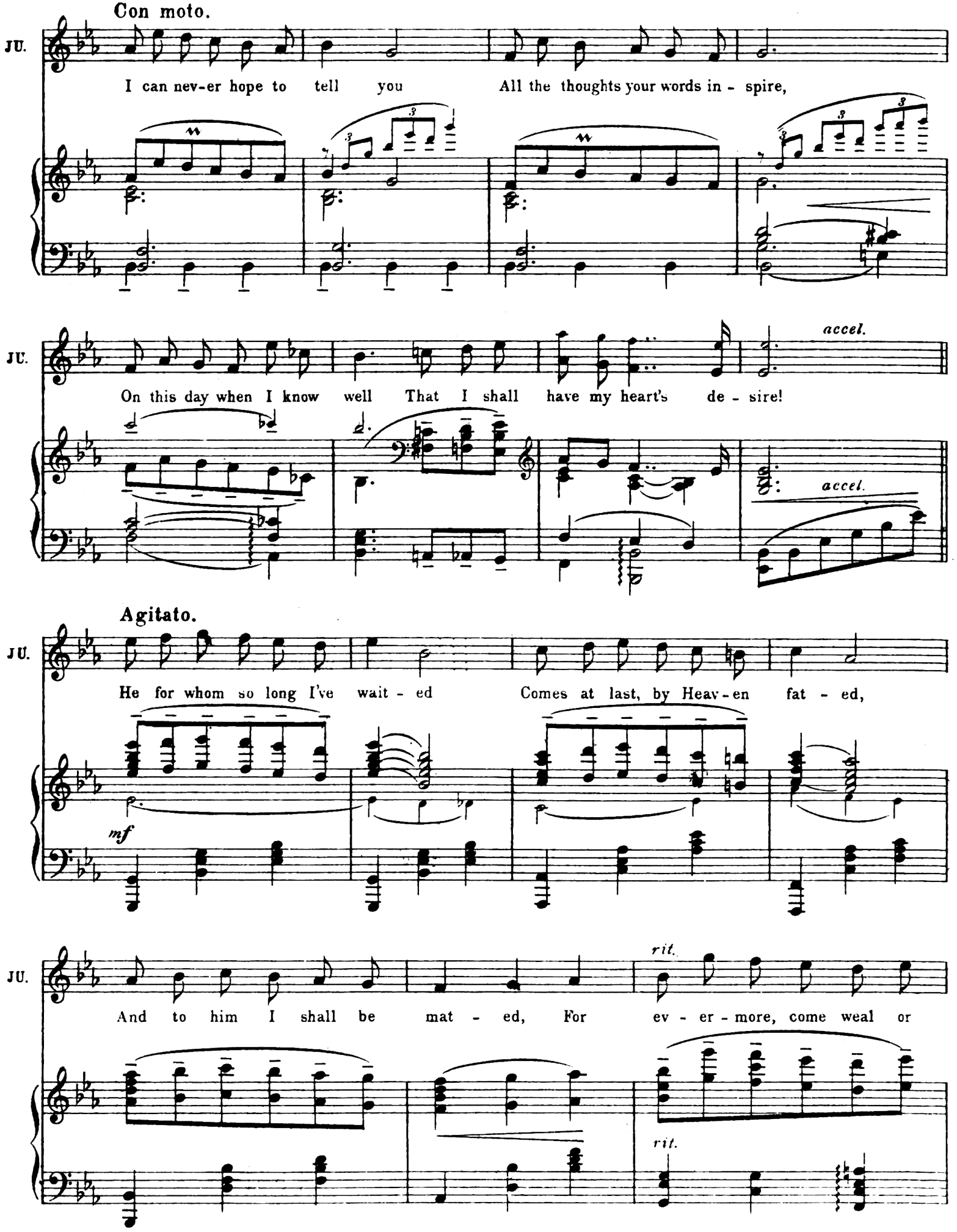

Maestoso.
fff
molto rit.
EL.
Ev - 'ry bless-ing pos - sess-ing, May our Prin-cess to-day Be as gay As the
SAB.
Ev - 'ry bless - ing! May our Prin - cess to-day Be as gay As the
AR.
Ev - 'ry bless-ing pos - sess-ing, May our Prin-cess to-day Be as gay As the
BOM.
Ev - 'ry bless-ing pos - sess-ing, May our Prin-cess to-day Be as gay As the
Ev - 'ry bless-ing pos - sess-ing, May our Prin-cess to-day Be as gay As the
Ev - 'ry bless - ing! May our Prin - cess to-day Be as gay As the
CHO.
Ev - 'ry bless-ing pos - sess-ing, May our Prin-cess to-day Be as gay As the
Ev - 'ry bless - ing! May our Prin - cess to-day Be as gay As the
Maestoso.
molto rit.

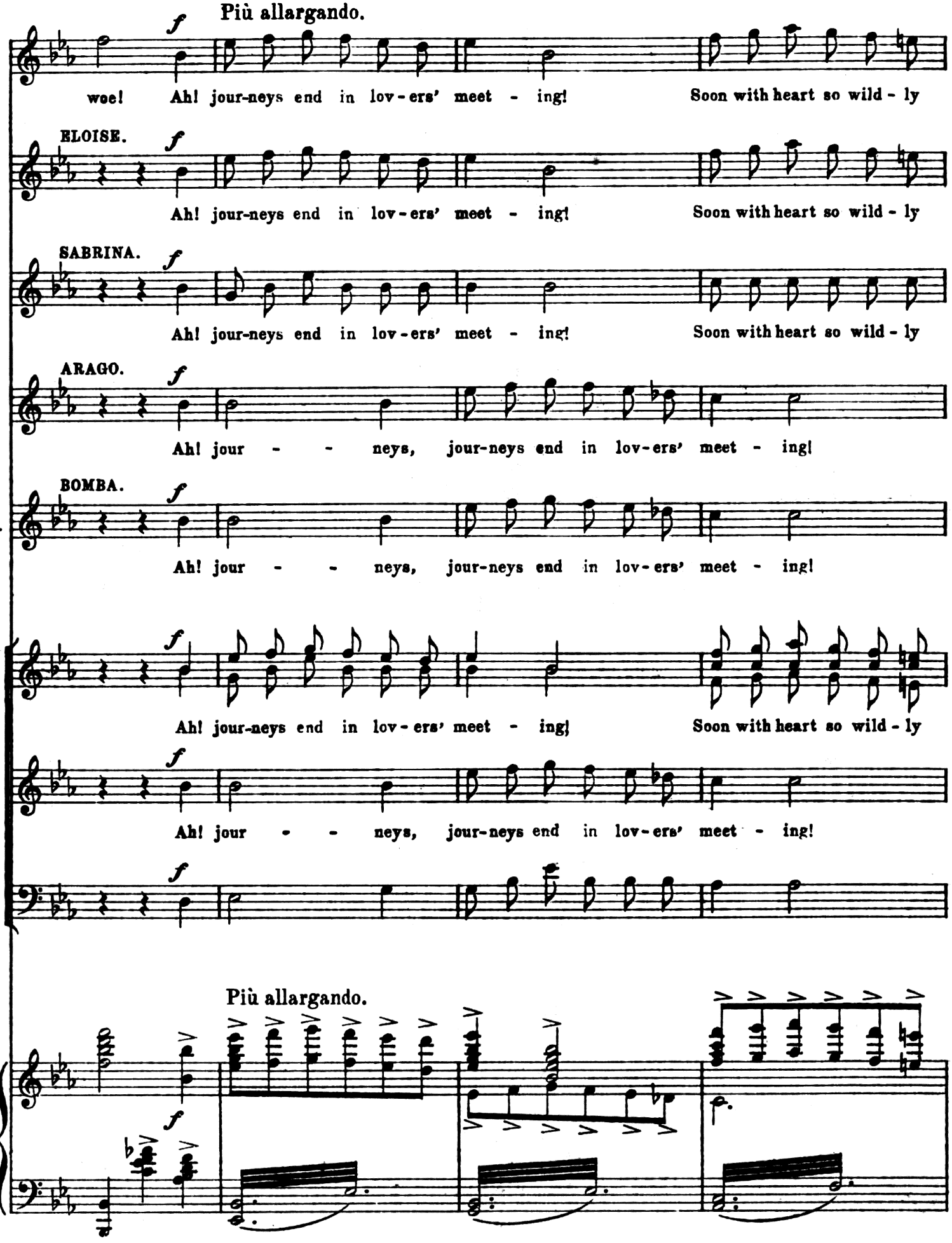

EL.
SAB.
AR.
BOM.
CHO.
fff
blos - som in May,— We pray!
PRINCE PALLADI.
As
p


Adagio.
P.P.
head of the Roy - al House I wish you well, child! An
JULIA.
delicato
Up - on my
P.P.
old man's bless - ing on your wed - ding - day!
p
JU.
wed - ding day! Ah!
P.P.
This roy - al crown I
P.P.
place on your brow! Your fu - ture may fate with all good gifts en -


ELOISE.
p delicato
And may all your days be with hap-pi-ness crown'd, Sun-shine a-bove you and
SABRINA.
p delicato
And may all your days be with hap-pi-ness crown'd, Sun-shine a-bove you and
ARAGO.
pp
With hap-pi-ness! Sun-shine a-bove you and
BOMBA.
pp
With hap-pi-ness! Sun-shine a-bove you and
P. P.
-dow!
p delicato
And may all your days be with hap-pi-ness crown'd, Sun-shine a-bove you and
CHO.
pp
With hap-pi-ness! Sun-shine a-bove you and
pp
With hap-pi-ness! Sun-shine a-bove you and
p
p


Molto allargando
JULIA.
p
Ah!
EL.
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
SAB.
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
AR.
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
BOM.
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
CHO.
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you!
cresc. molto
ff
p
friends all a - round, And good friends all a - round you.
Molto allargando
rit.
cresc. molto
ff
p


Con moto.
JU.
I can nev-er hope to tell you All the thoughts your words in - spire,
JU.
On this day when I know well That I shall have my heart's de - sire!
accel.
accel.
Agitato.
JU.
He for whom so long I've wait - ed Comes at last, by Heav-en fat - ed,
mf
JU.
And to him I shall be mat - ed, For ev - er - more, come weal or
rit.
rit.


Più allargando.
JUL.
woe! Ah! jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing! Soon with heart so wild - ly
ELOISE.
EL.
Ah! jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing! Soon with heart so wild - ly
SABRINA.
SAB.
Ah! jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing! Soon with heart so wild - ly
ARAGO.
AR.
Ah! jour - - neys, jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing!
BOMBA.
BOM.
Ah! jour - - neys, jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing!
Ah! jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing! Soon with heart so wild - ly
CHO.
Ah! jour - - neys, jour-neys end in lov-ers' meet - ing!
Più allargando.

Molto allargando.

JUL. beat - ing, I shall greet my lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

EL. beat - ing, She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

SAB. beat - ing, She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

AR. Heart so wild - ly beat - ing! She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

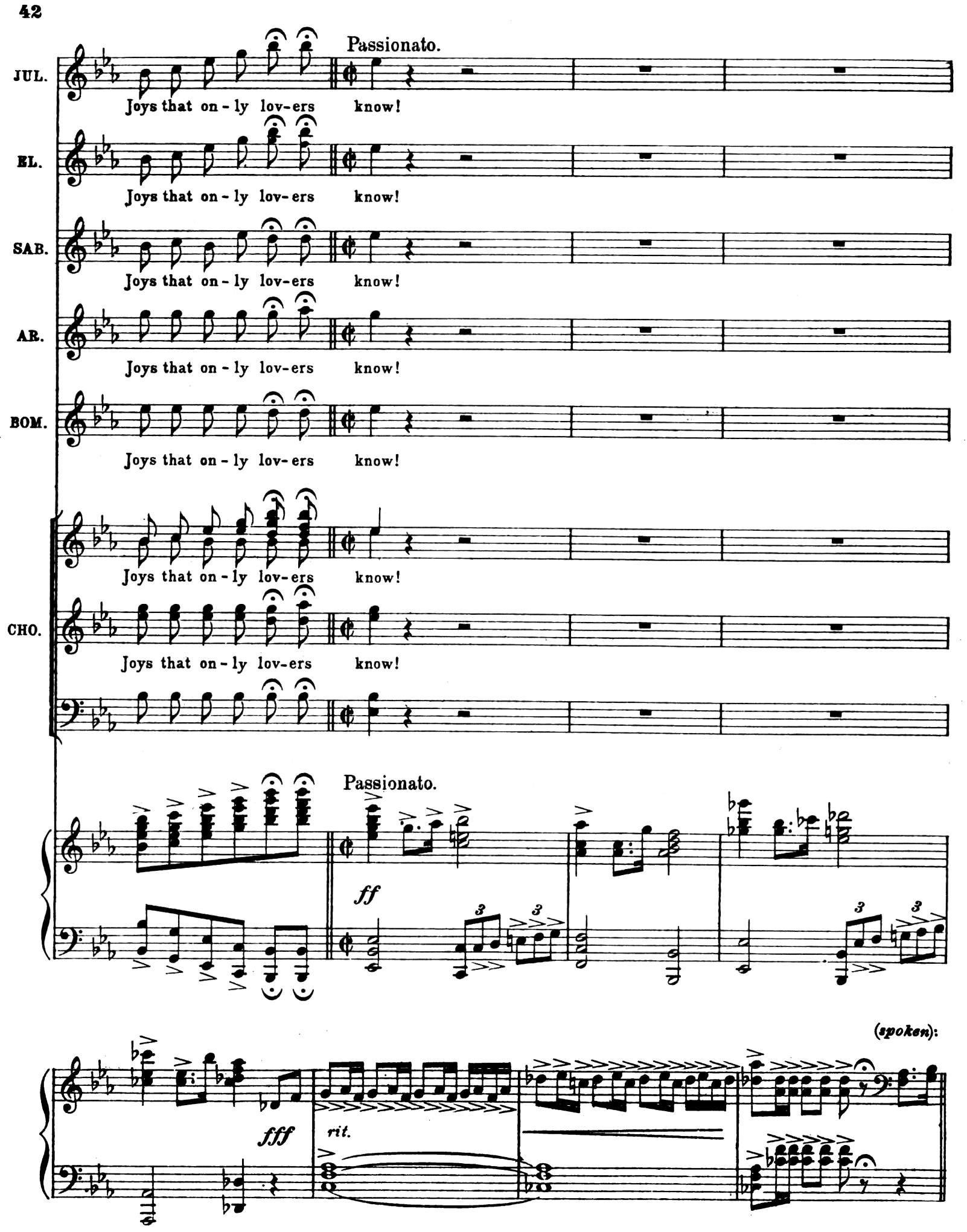
BOM. Heart so wild - ly beat - ing! She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

beat - ing, She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

CHO. Heart so wild - ly beat - ing! She will greet her lov - er, And with him dis - cov - er

Molto allargando.

fff


Passionato.
JUL.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
EL.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
SAB.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
AR.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
BOM.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
CHO.
Joys that on - ly lov-ers know!
Passionato.
ff
3
3
3
3
(spoken):
fff
rit.

(JULIA) I am Ready!

Moderato.

p

(POSCH) (*with a deep bow*) Captain Constantine Posch, Equerry to His Highness Prince Paul of Sarragon.

sf

Allegretto.

JULIA.

JUL. I am de-light-ed, sir, to wel-come you! Please in-form His

p

scherzando

JUL. High - ness I a-wait him here!

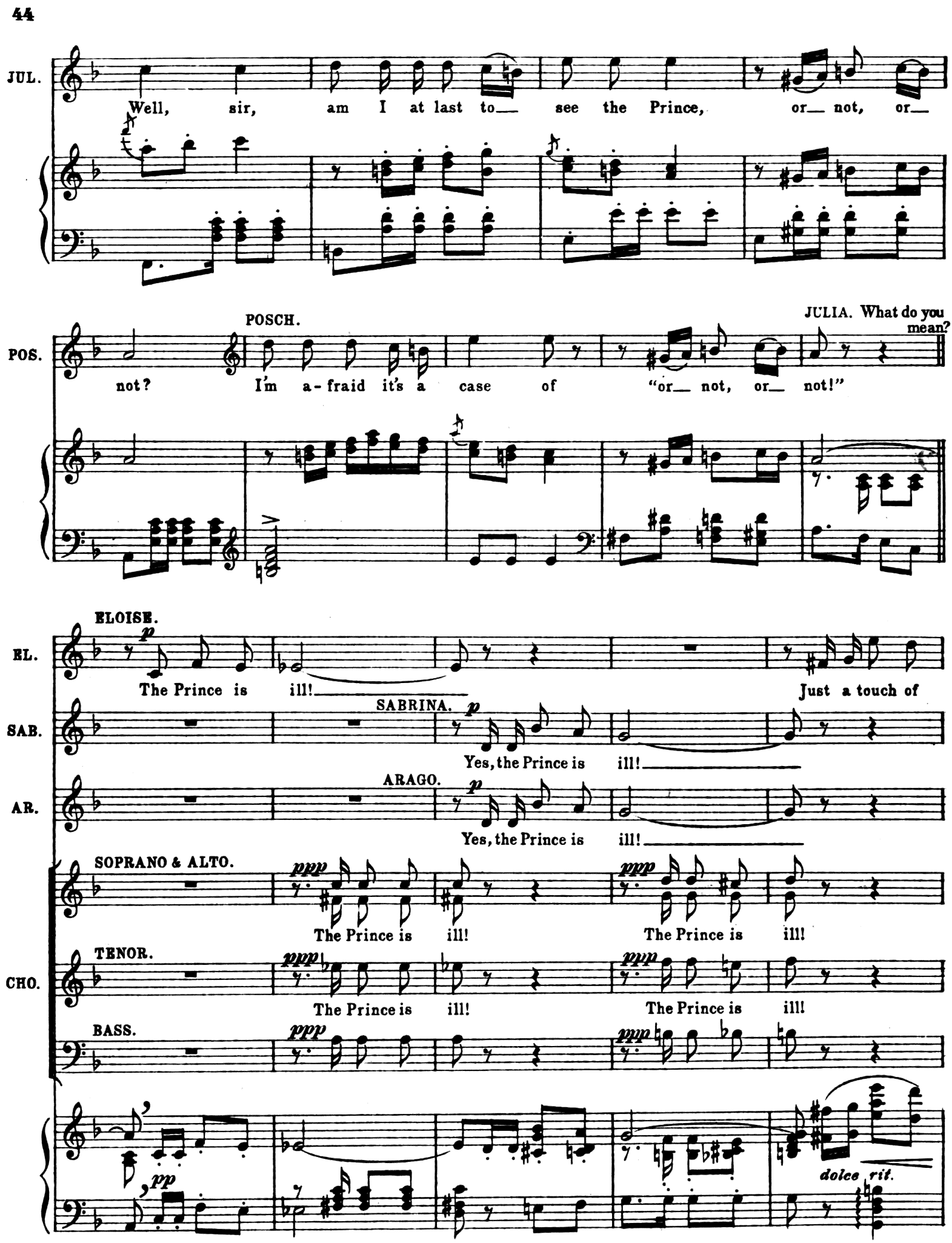
dolce

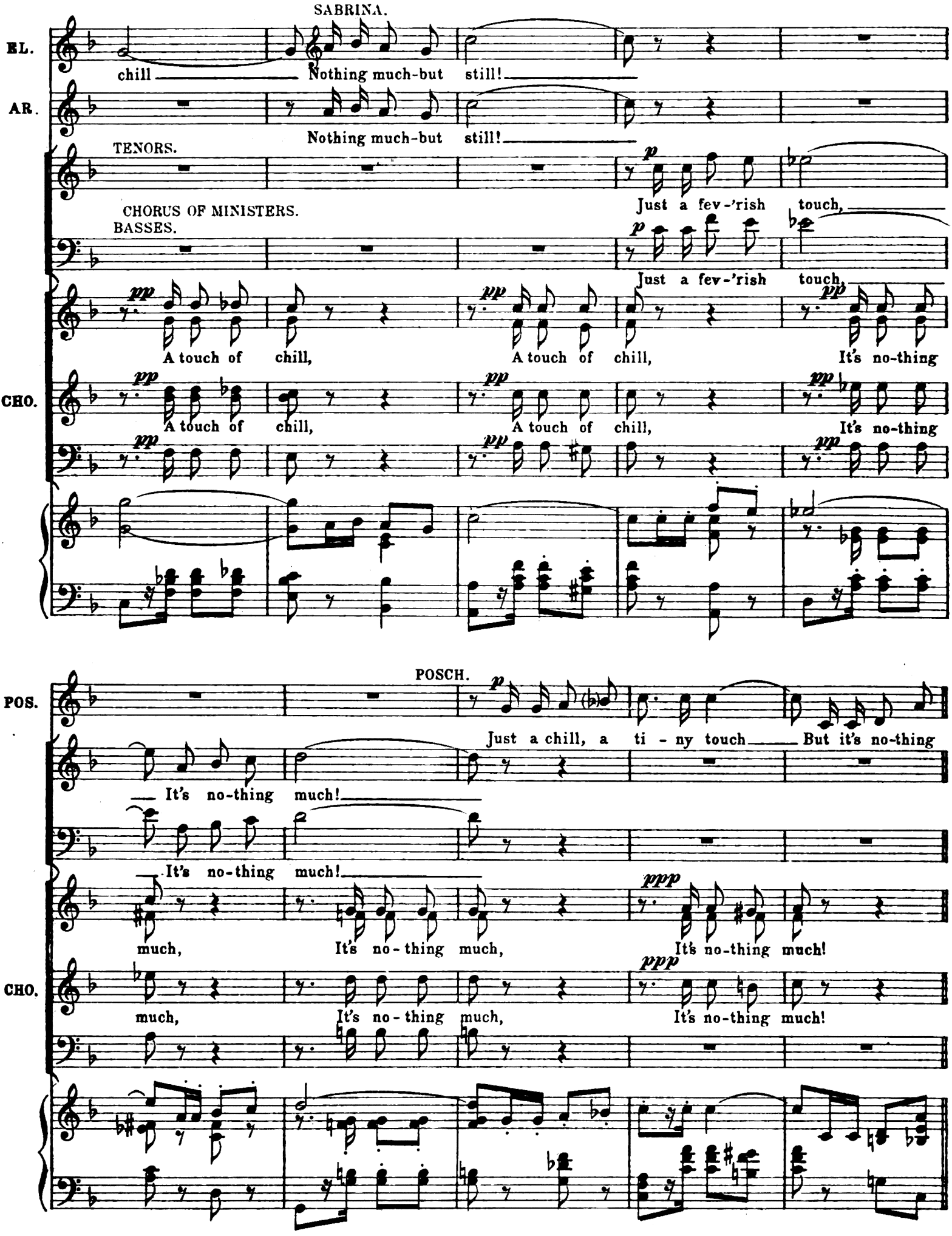
(POSCH) Your Highness!

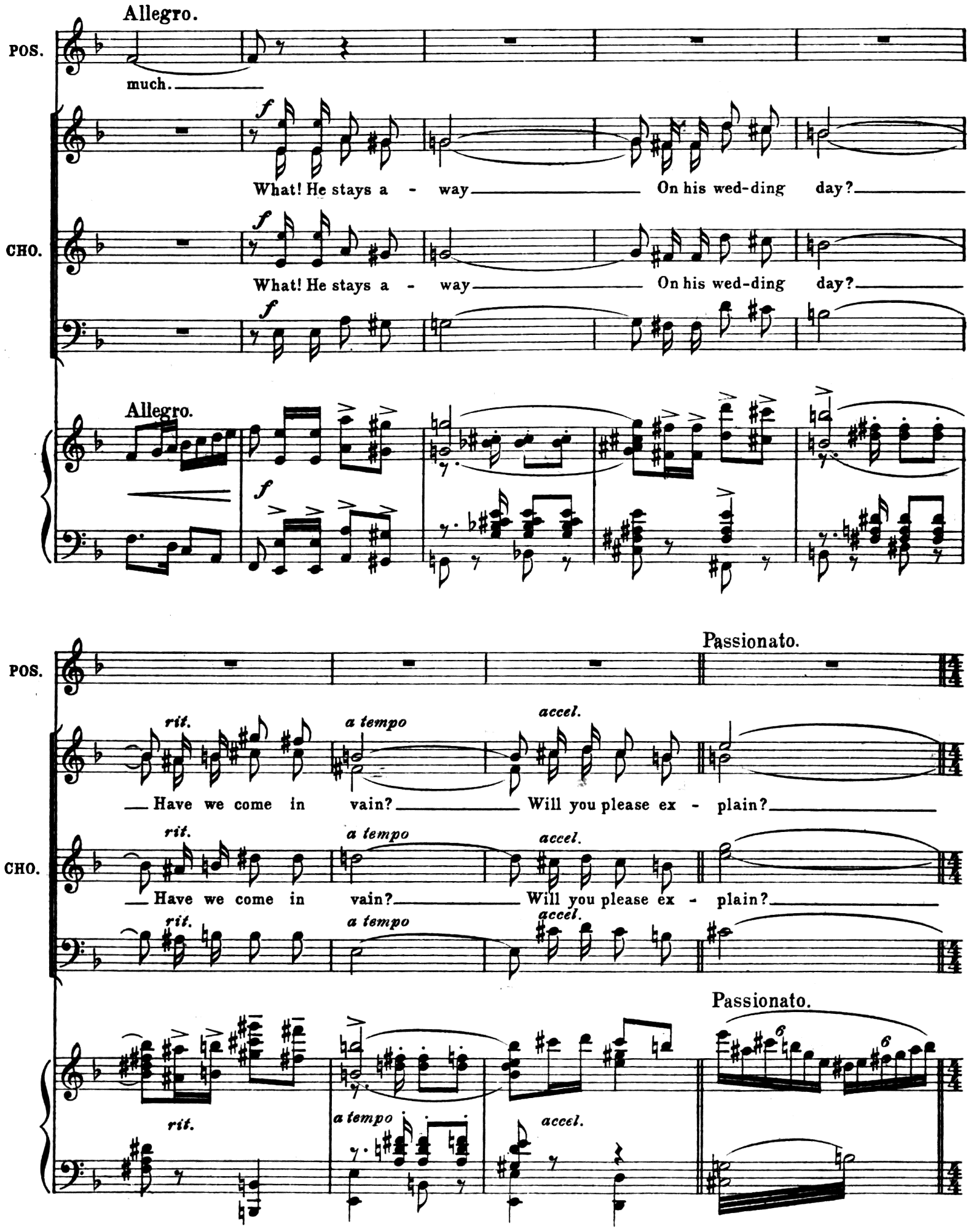
Lento.

poco rit.

espress.


JUL.
Well, sir, am I at last to see the Prince, or not, or
POS.
POSCH.
not? I'm a-fraid it's a case of "or not, or not!"
JULIA. What do you mean?
EL.
ELOISE.
p
The Prince is ill!
Just a touch of
SAB.
SABRINA.
p
Yes, the Prince is ill!
AR.
ARAGO.
p
Yes, the Prince is ill!
CHO.
SOPRANO & ALTO.
ppp
The Prince is ill!
The Prince is ill!
TENOR.
ppp
The Prince is ill!
The Prince is ill!
BASS.
ppp
pp
dolce rit.


SABRINA.
EL.
chill
Nothing much-but still!
AR.
Nothing much-but still!
TENORS.
p
Just a fev-'rish touch,
CHORUS OF MINISTERS.
BASSES.
p
Just a fev-'rish touch,
pp
A touch of chill,
A touch of chill,
It's no-thing
CHO.
A touch of chill,
A touch of chill,
It's no-thing
POSCH.
POS.
p
Just a chill, a ti - ny touch
But it's no-thing
It's no-thing much!
It's no-thing much!
much,
It's no-thing much,
ppp
It's no-thing much!
CHO.
much,
It's no-thing much,
ppp
It's no-thing much!


Allegro.
POS.
much.
What! He stays a - way On his wed-ding day?
CHO.
What! He stays a - way On his wed-ding day?
Allegro.
Passionato.
rit.
a tempo
accel.
Have we come in vain? Will you please ex - plain?
Passionato.

JULIA.

JUL. Yes, how is it pos-si - ble? I can't un - der-stand! Now at the e -

CHO.

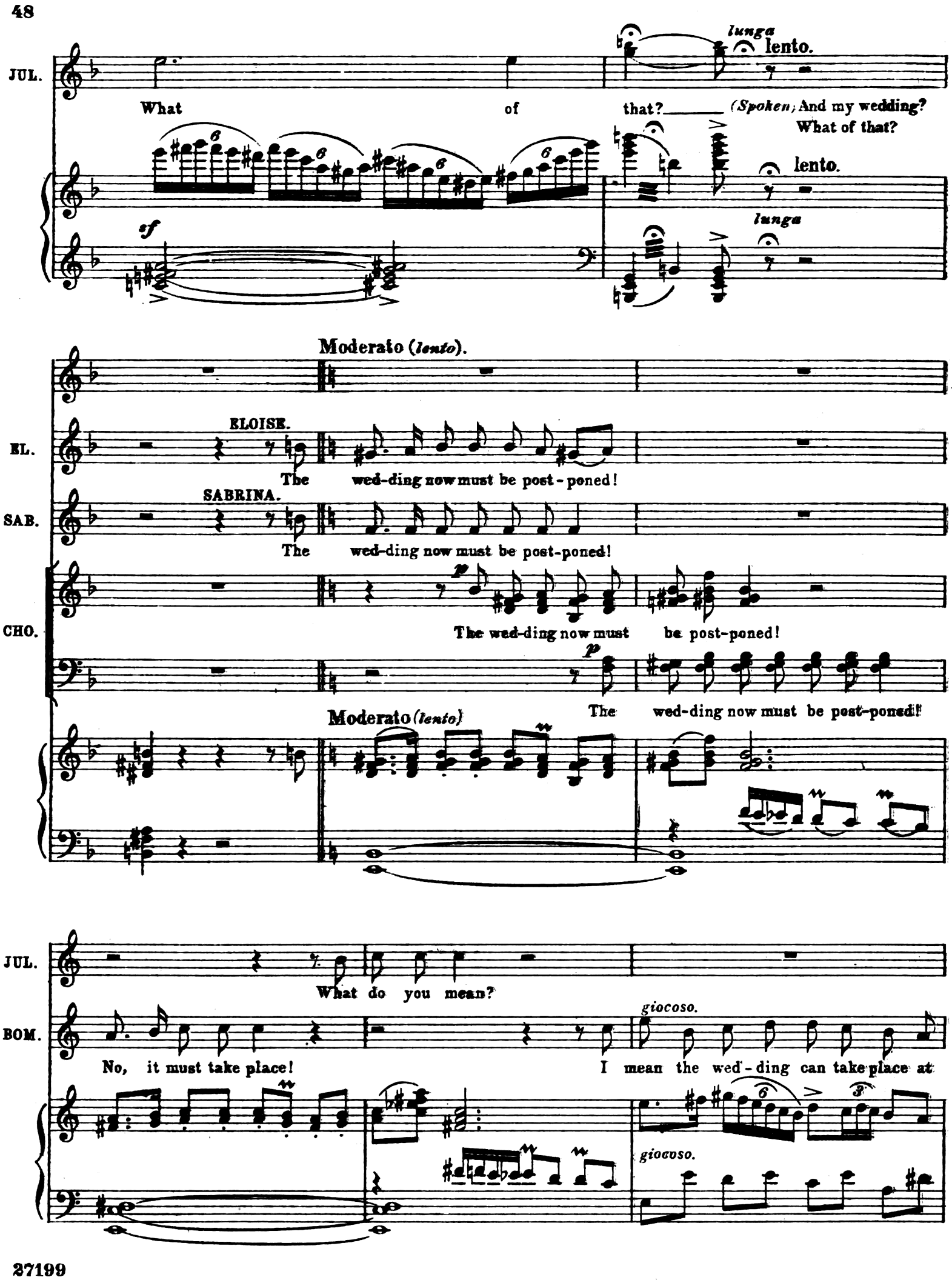
sfp sfp

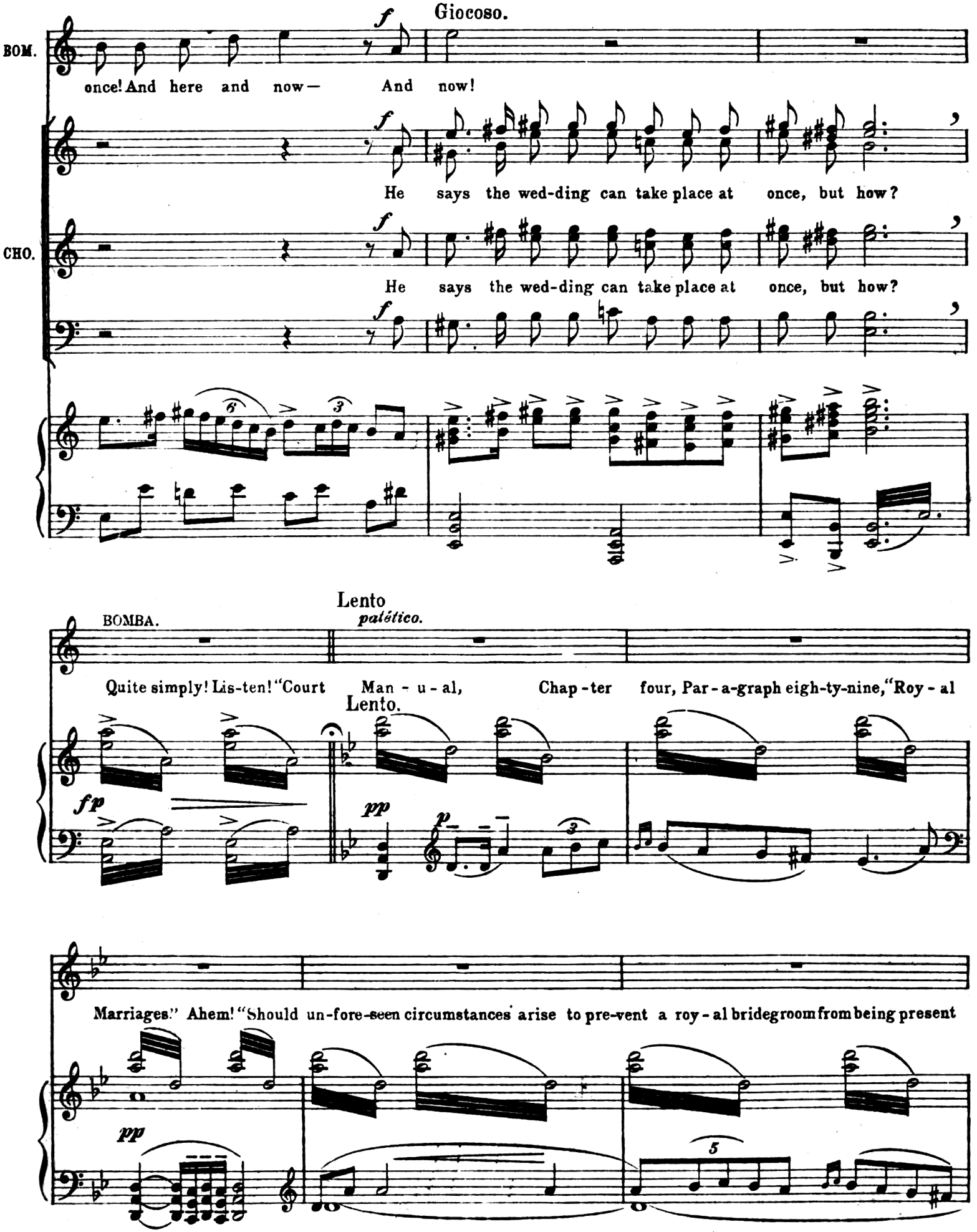
JUL. - lev - enth hour, With all my peo-ple as-sem-bled wait - ing,

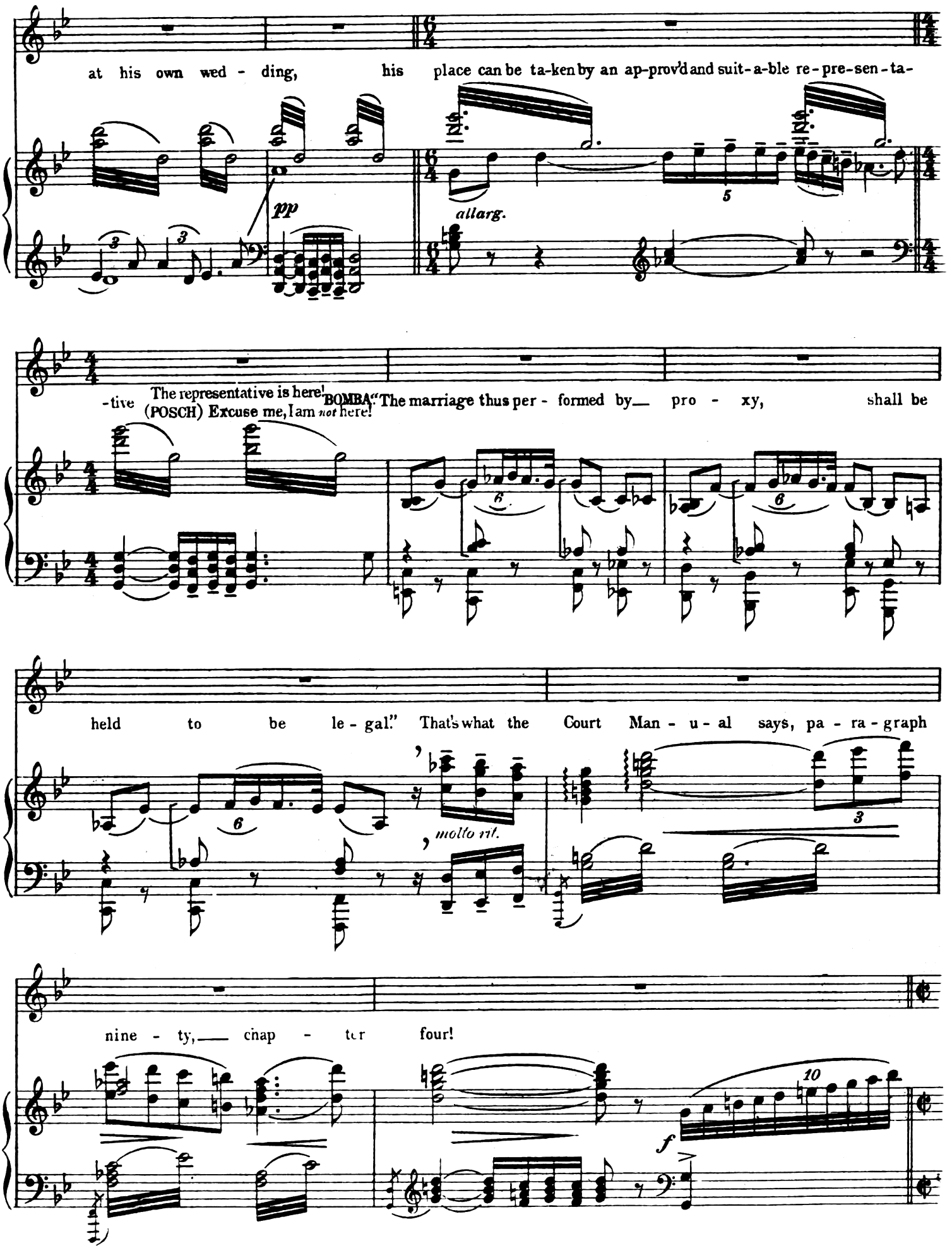
sfp

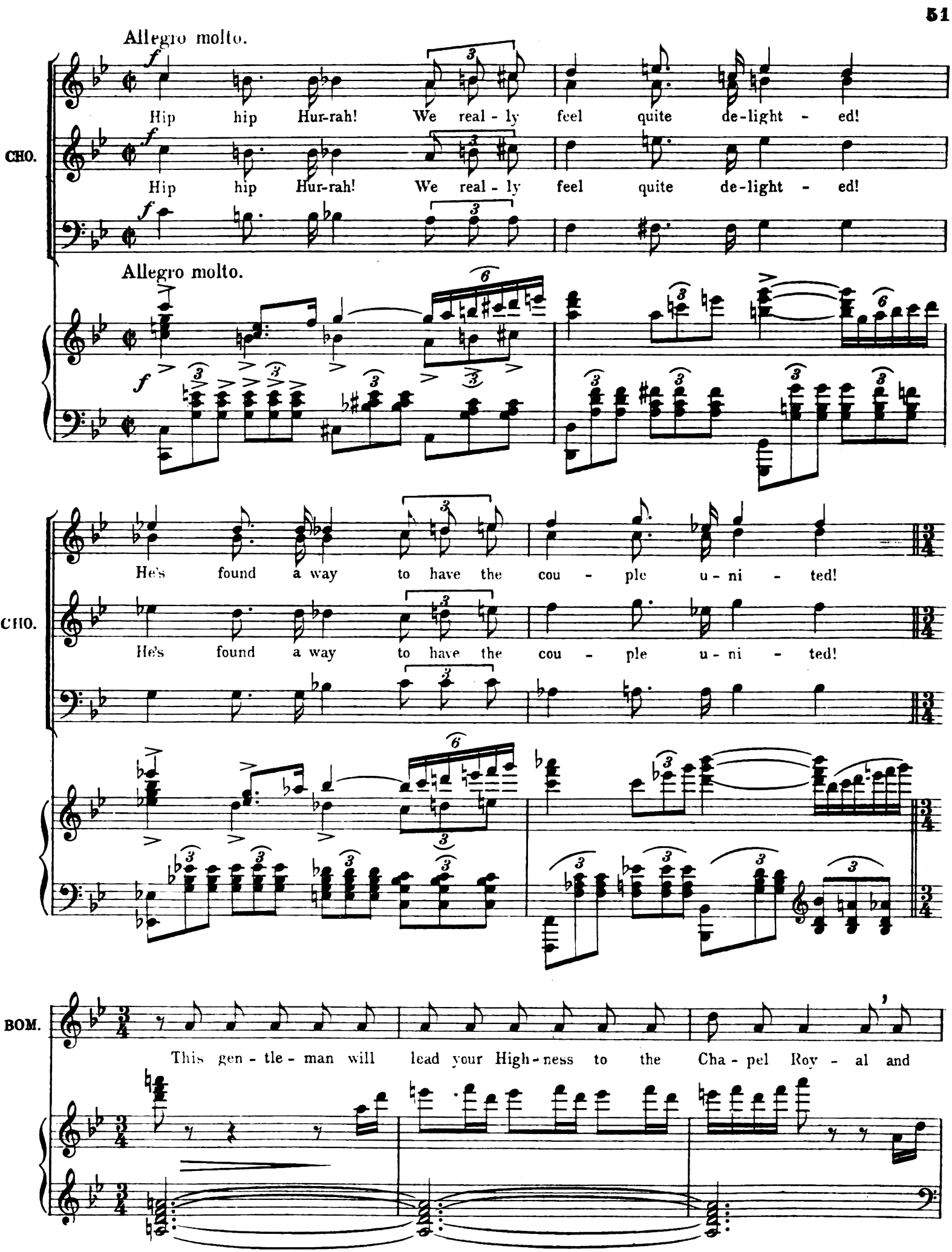
JUL. And I— and I— and my wed - . ding—

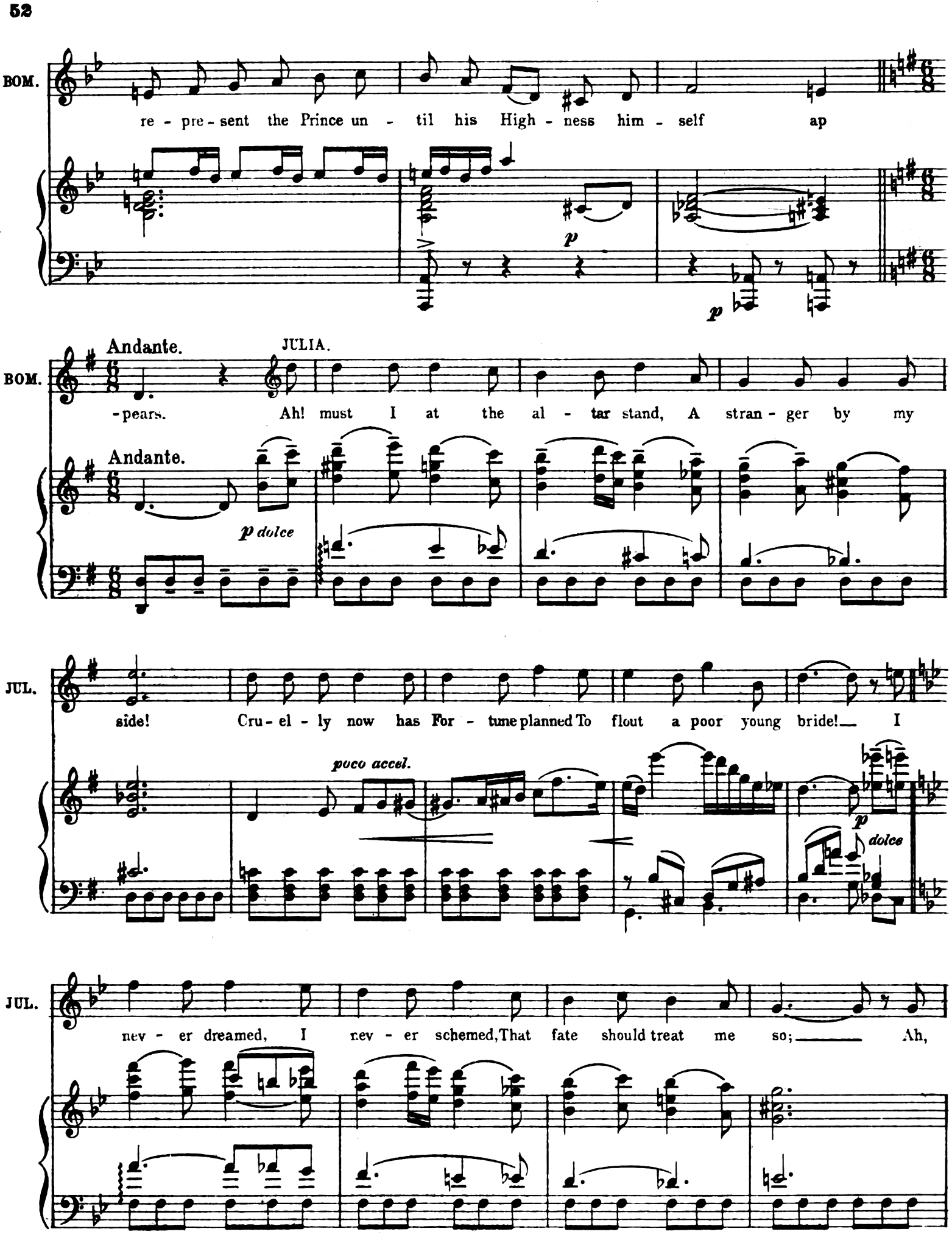
3

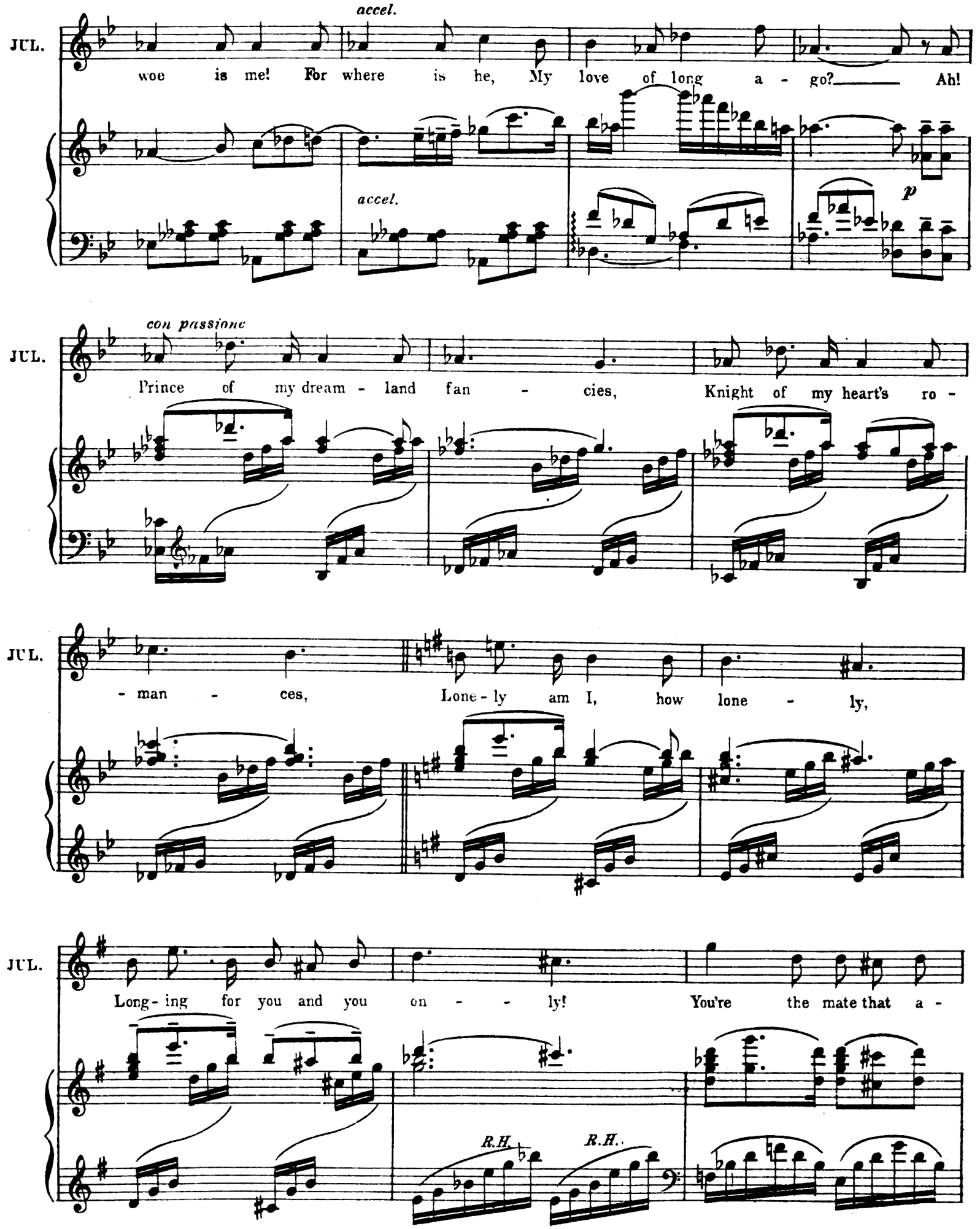

JUL.
What of that?
lunga
lento.
(Spoken) And my wedding?
What of that?
lento.
lunga
sf
Moderato (lento).
EL.
ELOISE.
The wed-ding now must be post-poned!
SAB.
SABRINA.
The wed-ding now must be post-poned!
CHO.
The wed-ding now must be post-poned!
The wed-ding now must be post-poned!
Moderato (lento)
JUL.
What do you mean?
BOM.
giocoso.
No, it must take place!
I mean the wed-ding can take place at
giocoso.

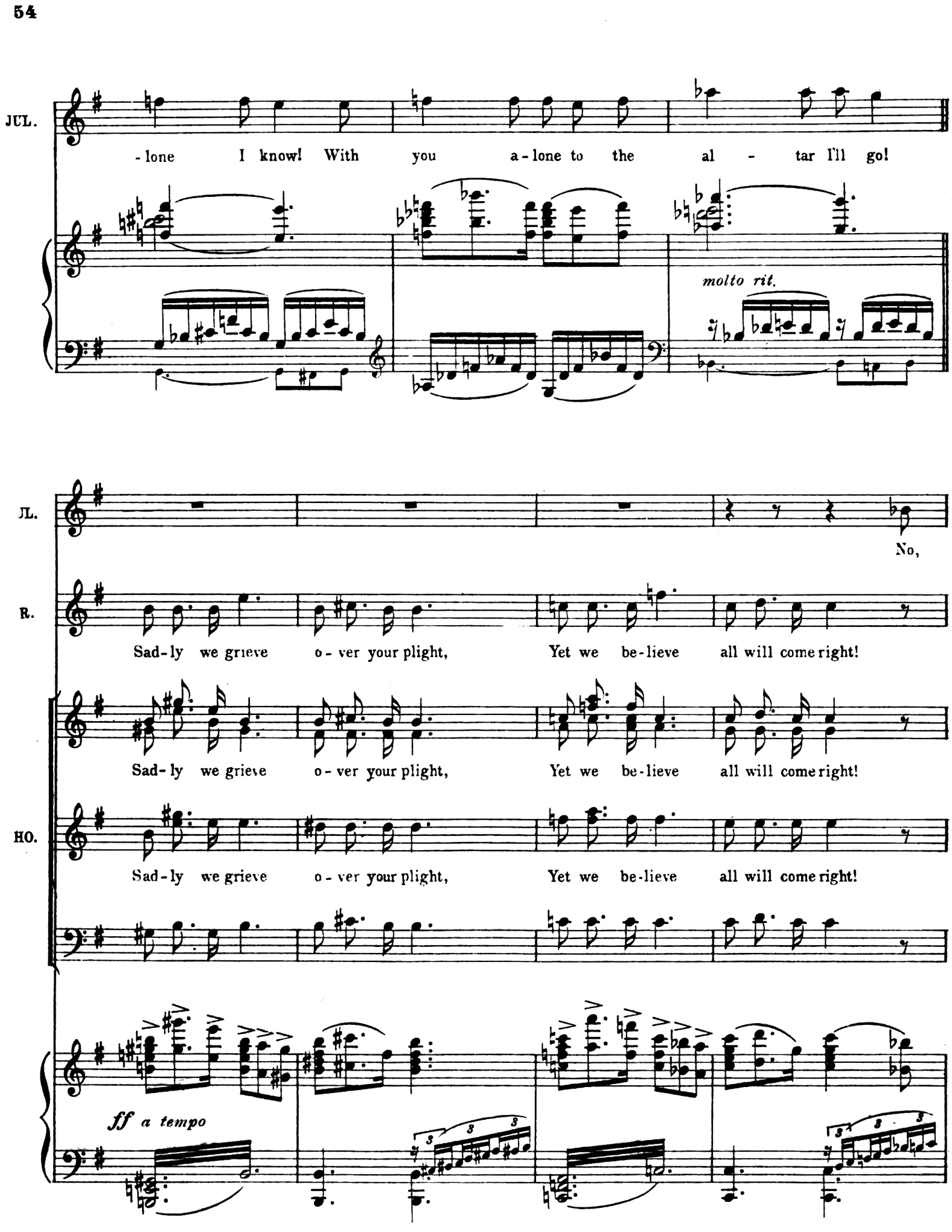

Giocoso.
BOM.
once! And here and now— And now!
He says the wed-ding can take place at once, but how?
CHO.
He says the wed-ding can take place at once, but how?
Lento
patético.
BOMBA.
Quite simply! Lis-ten! "Court Man - u - al, Chap - ter four, Par - a - graph eigh-ty-nine," Roy - al
Lento.
Marriages." Ahem! "Should un-fore-seen circumstances arise to pre-vent a roy - al bridegroom from being present

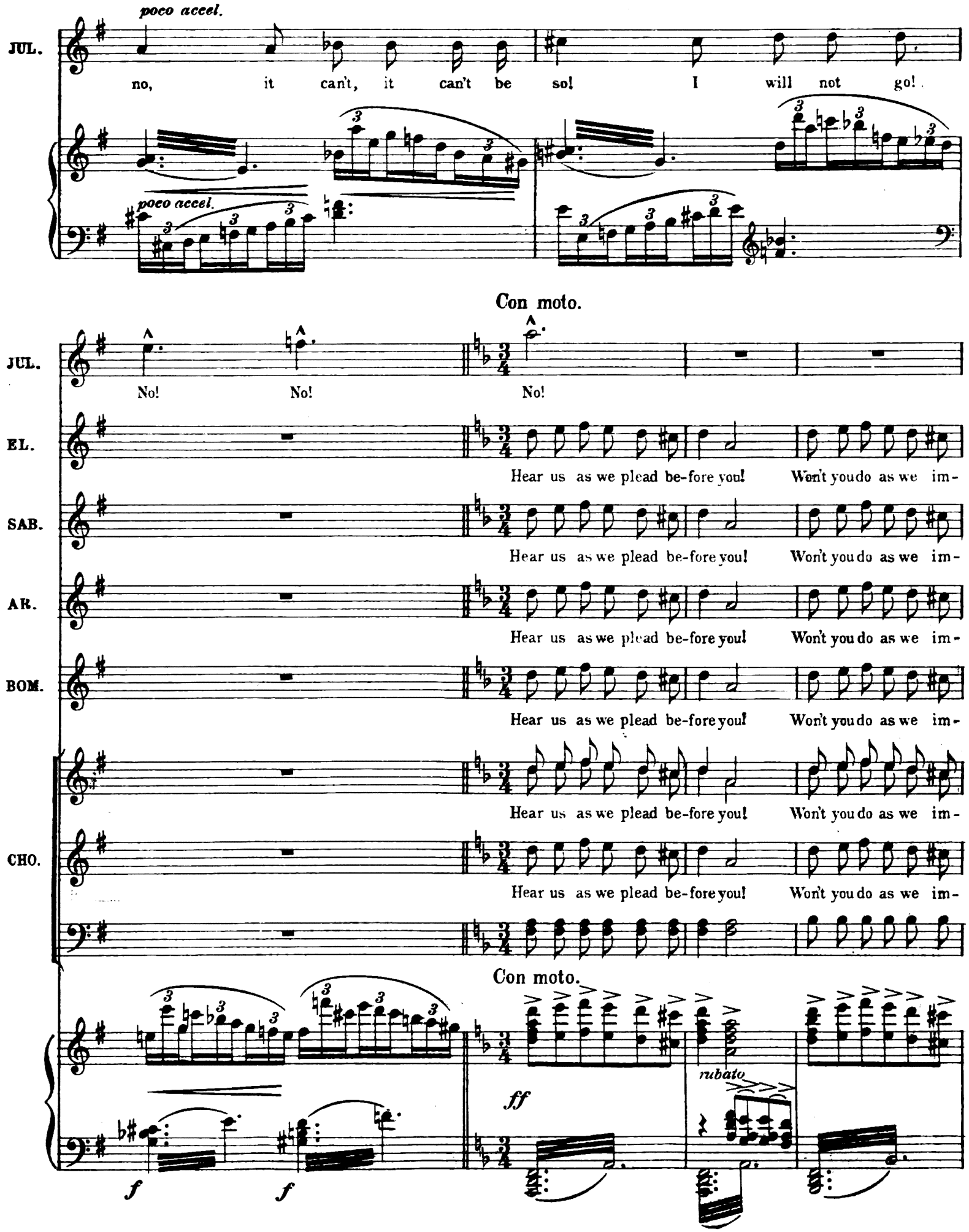

at his own wed - ding, his place can be ta-ken by an ap-prov'd and suit-a-ble re-pre-sen-ta-
pp
allarg.
-tive
The representative is here!
(POSCH) Excuse me, I am not here!
BOMBA "The marriage thus per - formed by pro - xy, shall be
held to be le - gal." That's what the Court Man - u - al says, pa - ra - graph
molto rit.
nine - ty, chap - ter four!
f

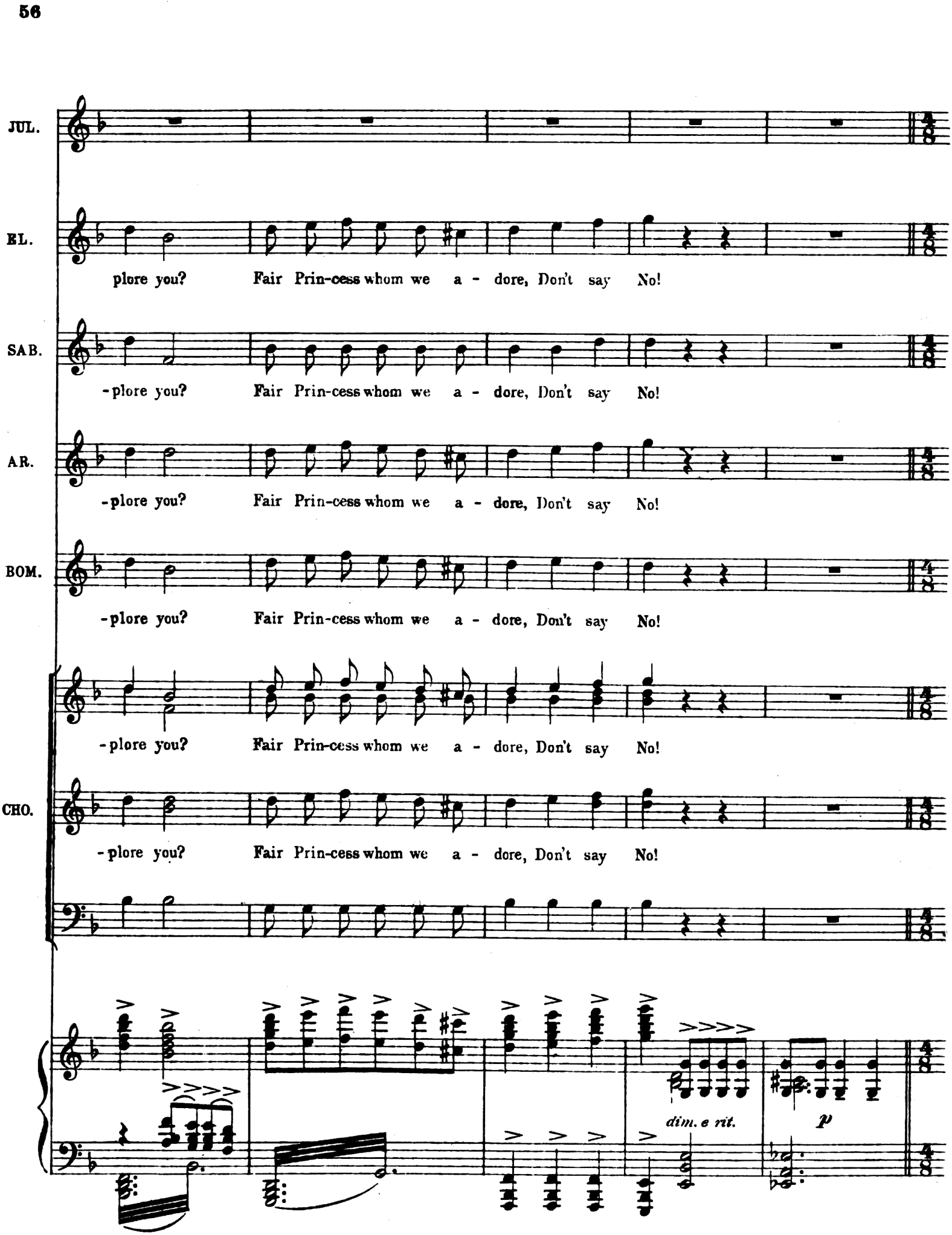

Allegro molto.
f
Hip hip Hur-rah! We real - ly feel quite de-light - ed!
CHO.
Hip hip Hur-rah! We real - ly feel quite de-light - ed!
Allegro molto.
He's found a way to have the cou - ple u - ni - ted!
CHO.
He's found a way to have the cou - ple u - ni - ted!
BOM.
This gen - tle - man will lead your High - ness to the Cha - pel Roy - al and


BOM.
re - pre - sent the Prince un - til his High - ness him - self ap
p
p
Andante.
JULIA.
BOM.
- pears. Ah! must I at the al - tar stand, A stran - ger by my
Andante.
p dolce
JUL.
side! Cru - el - ly now has For - tune planned To flout a poor young bride! I
poco accel.
p
dolce
JUL.
nev - er dreamed, I nev - er schemed, That fate should treat me so; Ah,


accel.
JUL.
woe is me! For where is he, My love of long a - go? Ah!
accel.
p
con passione
JUL.
Prince of my dream - land fan - cies, Knight of my heart's ro -
JUL.
- man - ces, Lone - ly am I, how lone - ly,
JUL.
Long - ing for you and you on - - ly! You're the mate that a -
R.H.
R.H.


JUL.
-lone I know! With you a-lone to the al - tar I'll go!
molto rit.
JL.
No,
R.
Sad-ly we grieve o-ver your plight, Yet we be-lieve all will come right!
Sad-ly we grieve o-ver your plight, Yet we be-lieve all will come right!
HO.
Sad-ly we grieve o-ver your plight, Yet we be-lieve all will come right!
ff a tempo


poco accel.
JUL.
no, it can't, it can't be so! I will not go!
poco accel.
Con moto.
JUL.
No! No! No!
EL.
Hear us as we plead be-fore you! Won't you do as we im-
SAB.
Hear us as we plead be-fore you! Won't you do as we im-
AR.
Hear us as we plead be-fore you! Won't you do as we im-
BOM.
Hear us as we plead be-fore you! Won't you do as we im-
CHO.
Hear us as we plead be-fore you! Won't you do as we im-
Con moto.
ff
rubato
f
f


JUL.
EL.
plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
SAB.
-plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
AR.
-plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
BOM.
-plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
-plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
CHO.
-plore you? Fair Prin-cess whom we a - dore, Don't say No!
dim. e rit.
p

Andantino. *(ma non troppo lento.)*

SIX BRIDES.

(JULIA)
I can't! I won't!

CHO. Six lit-tle brides come to beg on bend-ed knee! Six lit-tle brides! Won't you

Andantino.

morendo

(JULIA.) I can't! I won't!

morendo

The Organ peals out. (JULIA). *(after a struggle,*

Adagio.

CHO. lis-ten to our plea?

morendo

(Organ behind the Scene.)

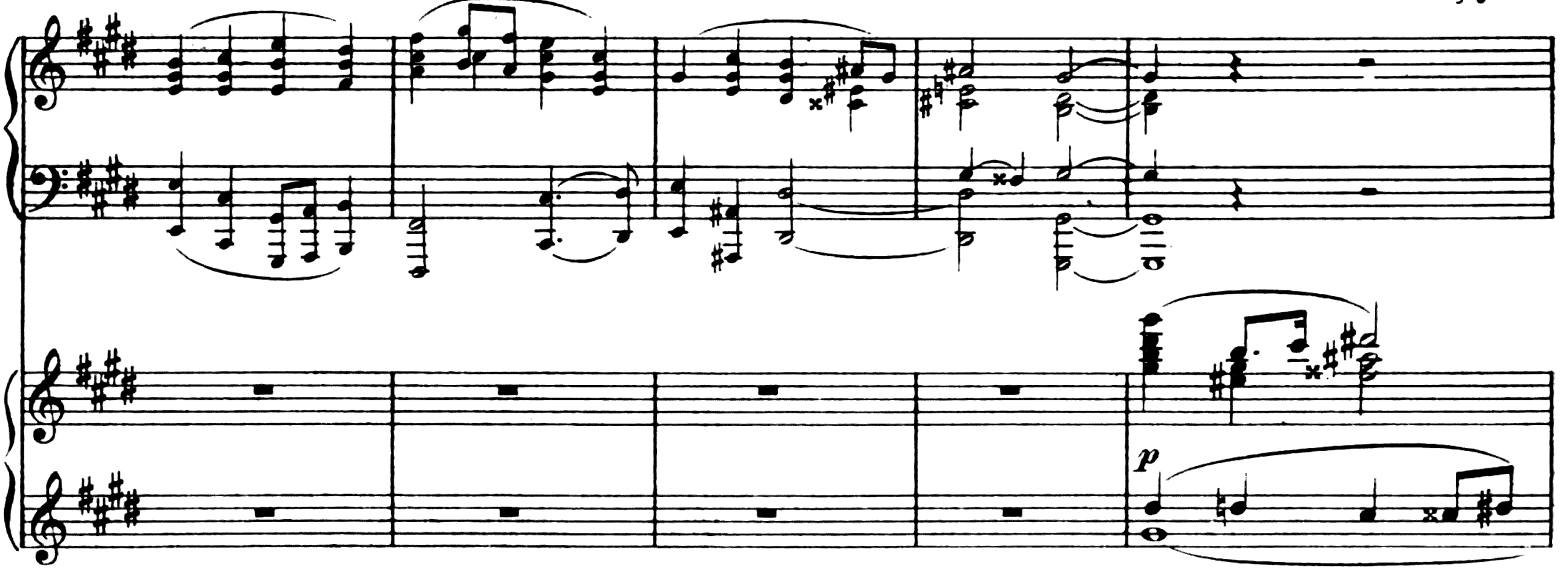
Adagio.

morendo

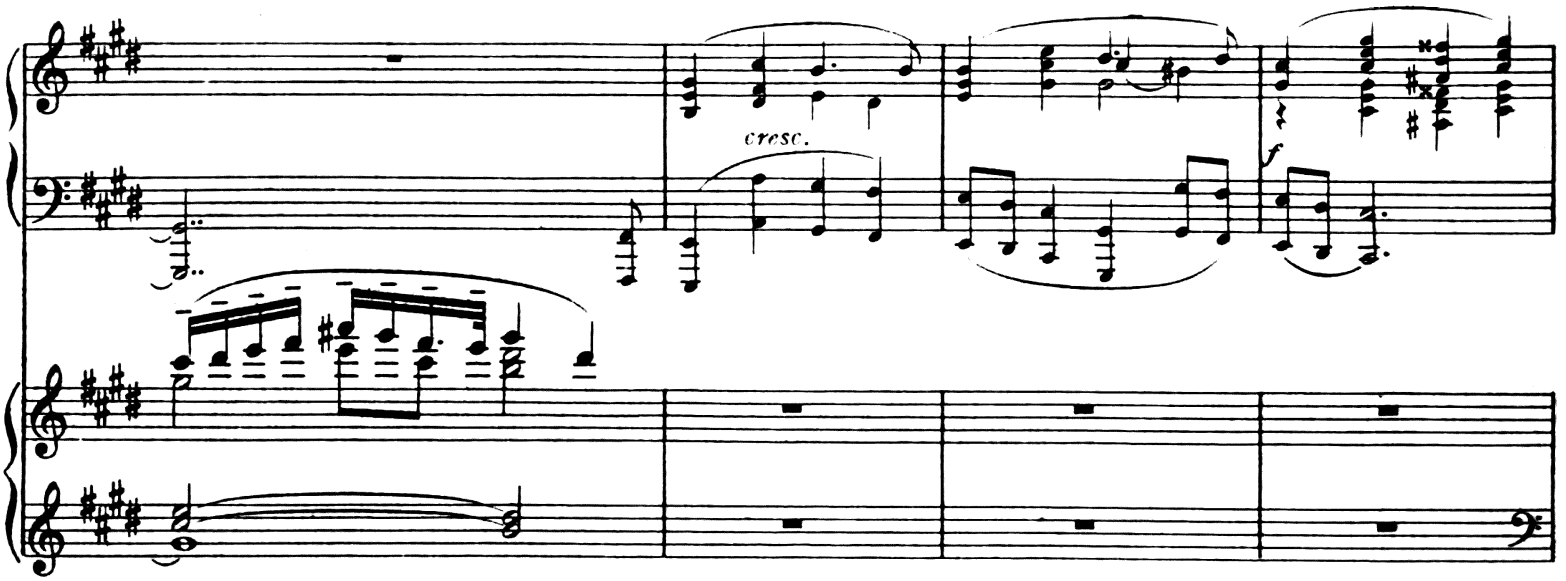
to Arago) "Give the signal!"

p

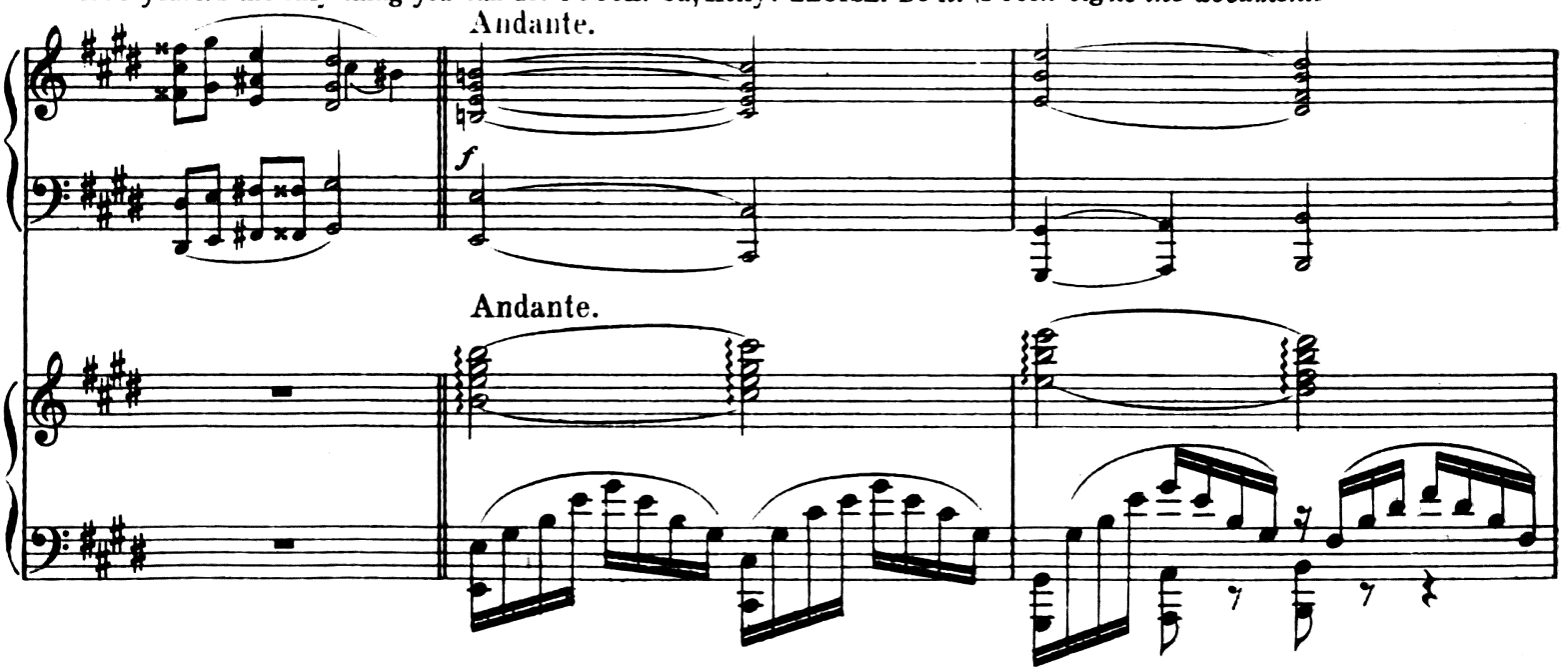
POSCH. *(aside)* I can't do it! BOMBA. The marriage contract! Sign your name here: "Constantine Posch, Proxy, representing Prince Paul!" POSCH. I can't! I'll lose my job!



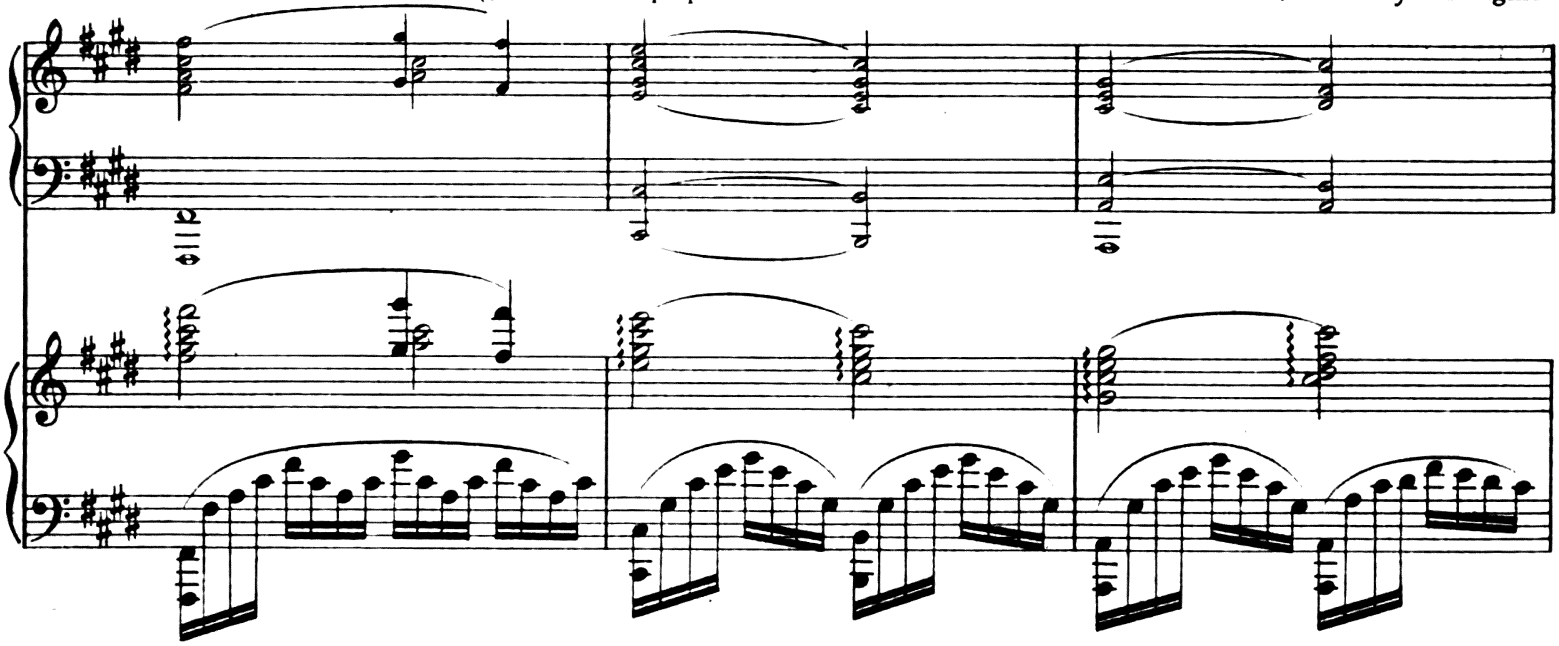
ELOISE. *(aside)* What! Will you let her heart be broken? POSCH. No-yes-no-no-! ELOISE: Do you want to kiss me again?



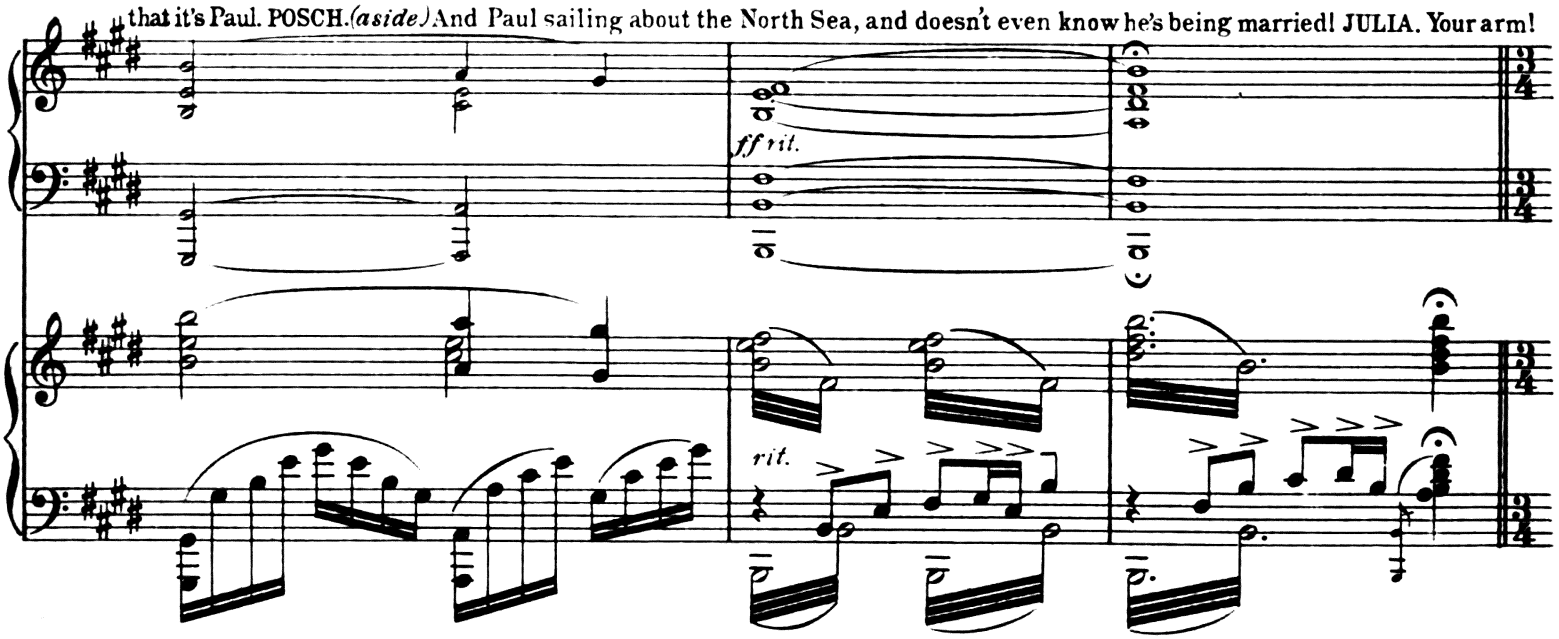
POSCH: Yes, Rather! ELOISE: Then do it, or you shan't! POSCH: Are you sure its all right? ELOISE: If you want me to love you. it's the only thing you can do! POSCH. Oh, Helly! ELOISE: Do it! ***(Posch signs the document.)***



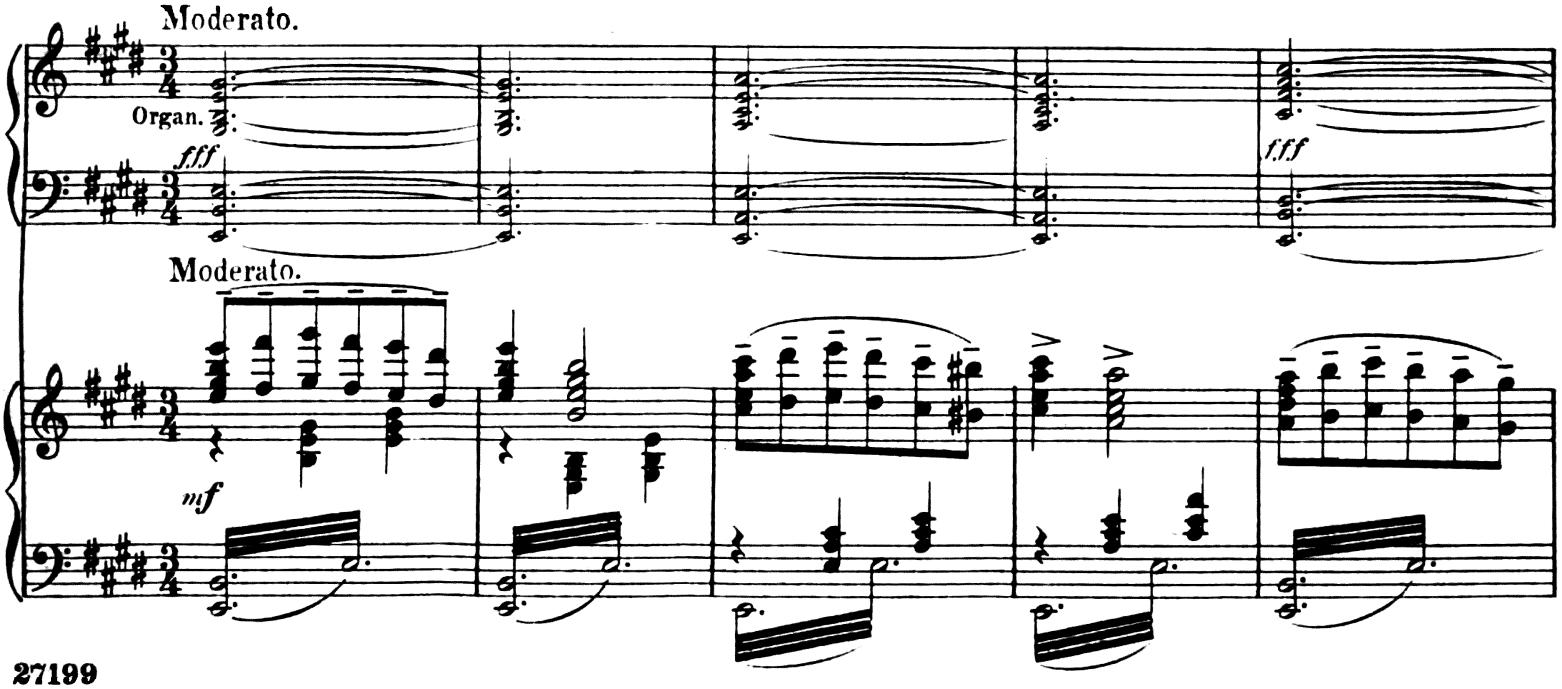
POSCH. Oh Lord! I've sold my Prince! ELOISE. But you've got me! POSCH. Oh Lord!
ARAGO. *(To Julia)* Your Highness! All is prepared! JULIA. *(To Posch)* Your arm! *(aside to Eloise)* I shall try to imagine

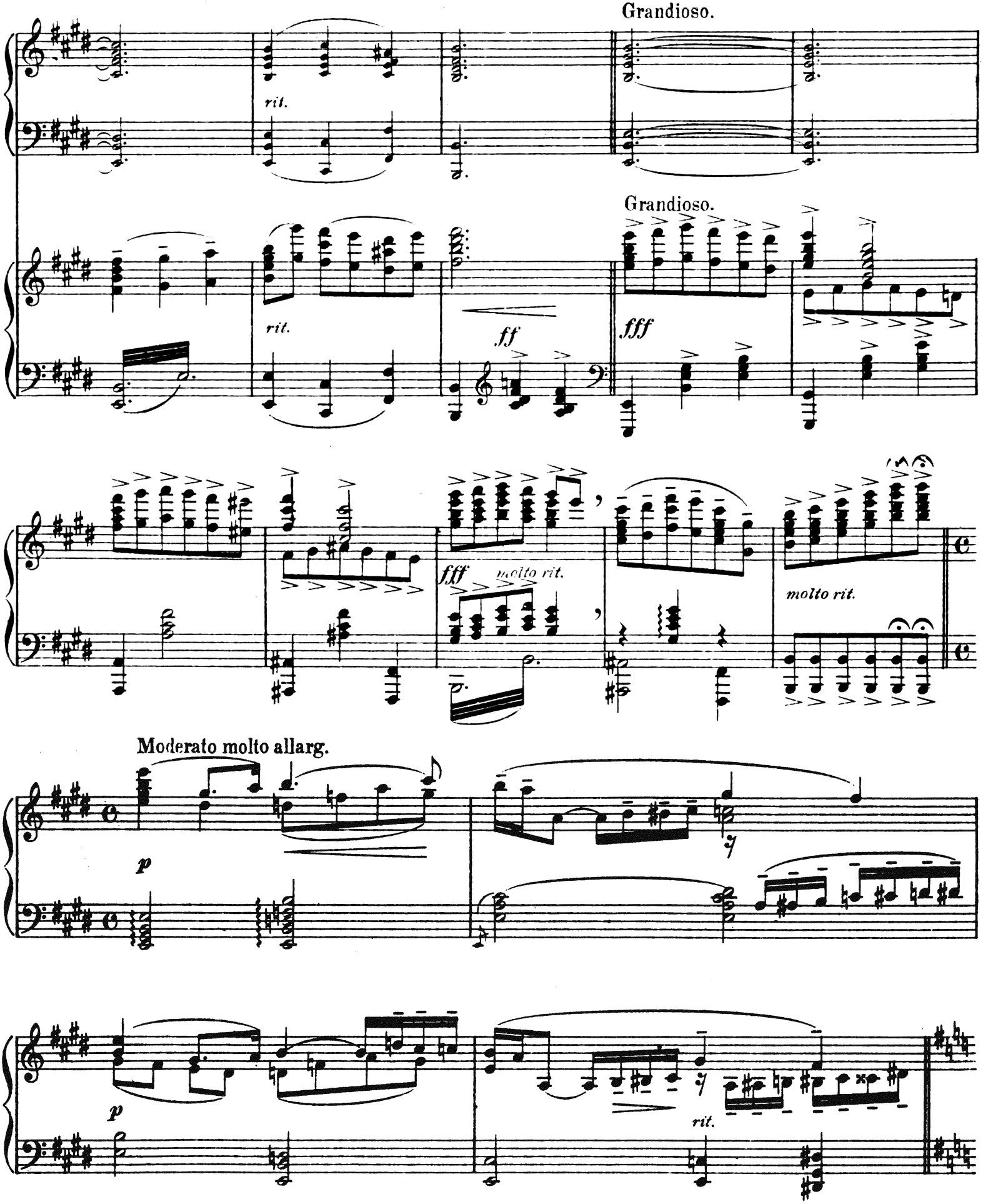


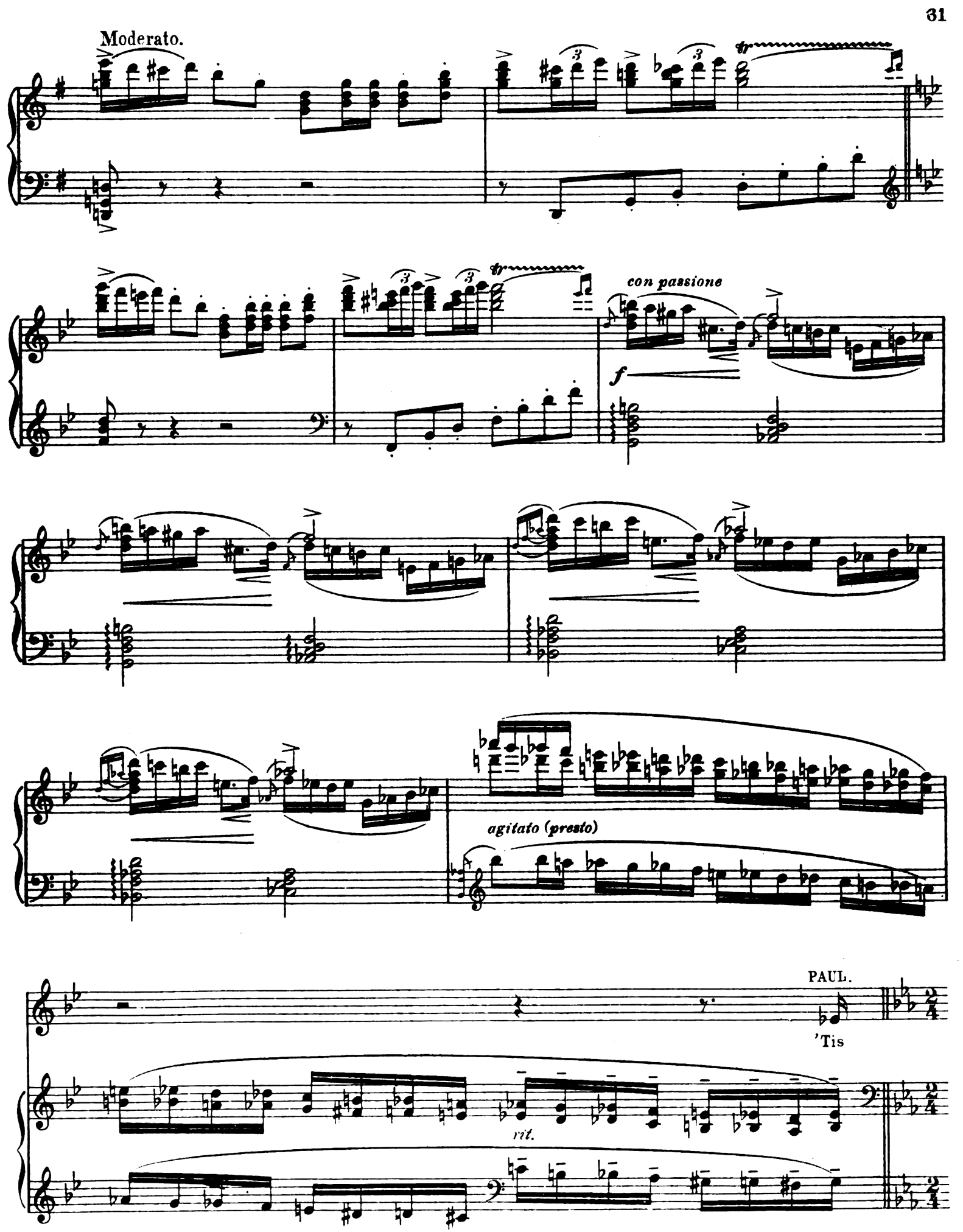
that it's Paul. POSCH. *(aside)* And Paul sailing about the North Sea, and doesn't even know he's being married! JULIA. Your arm!

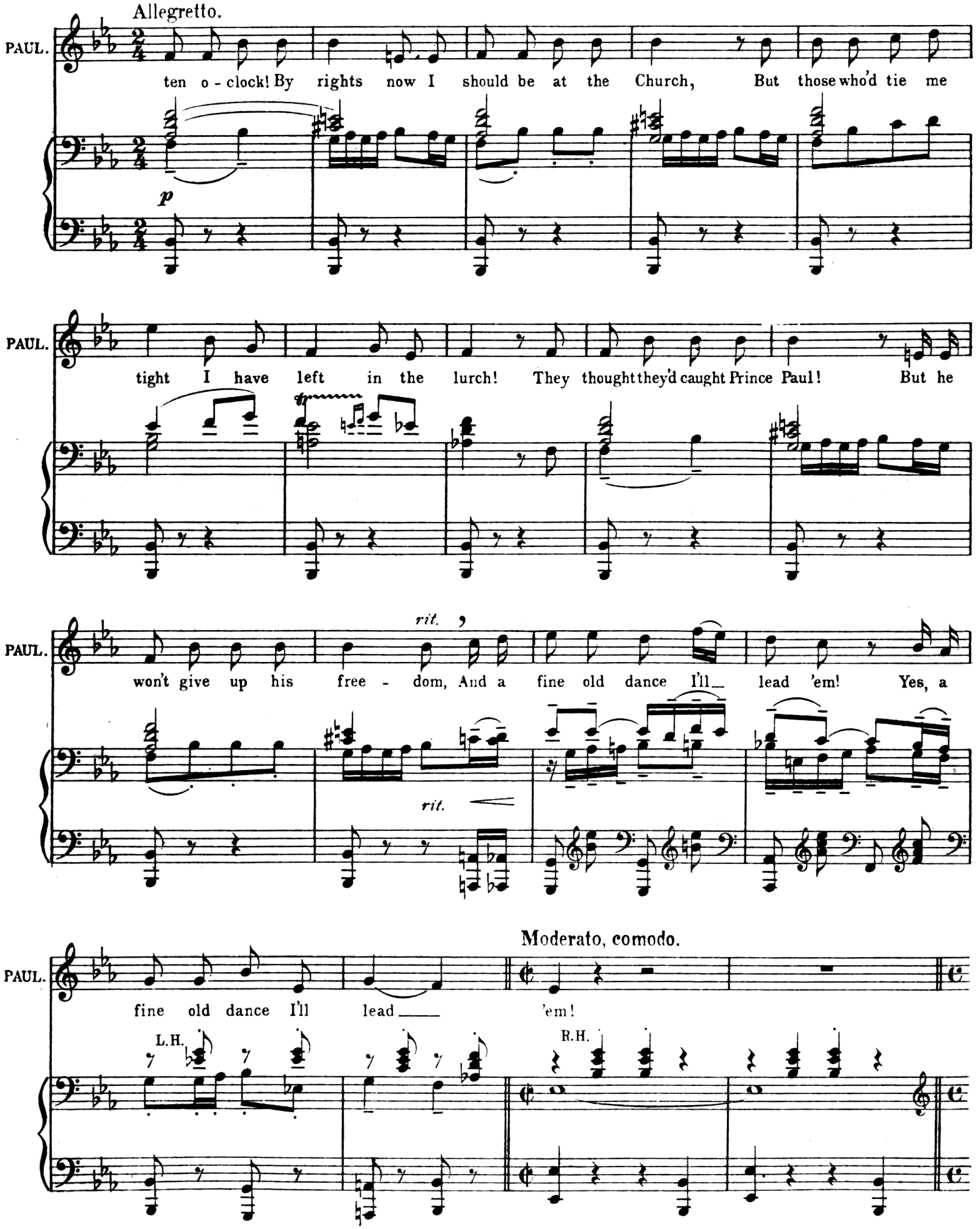


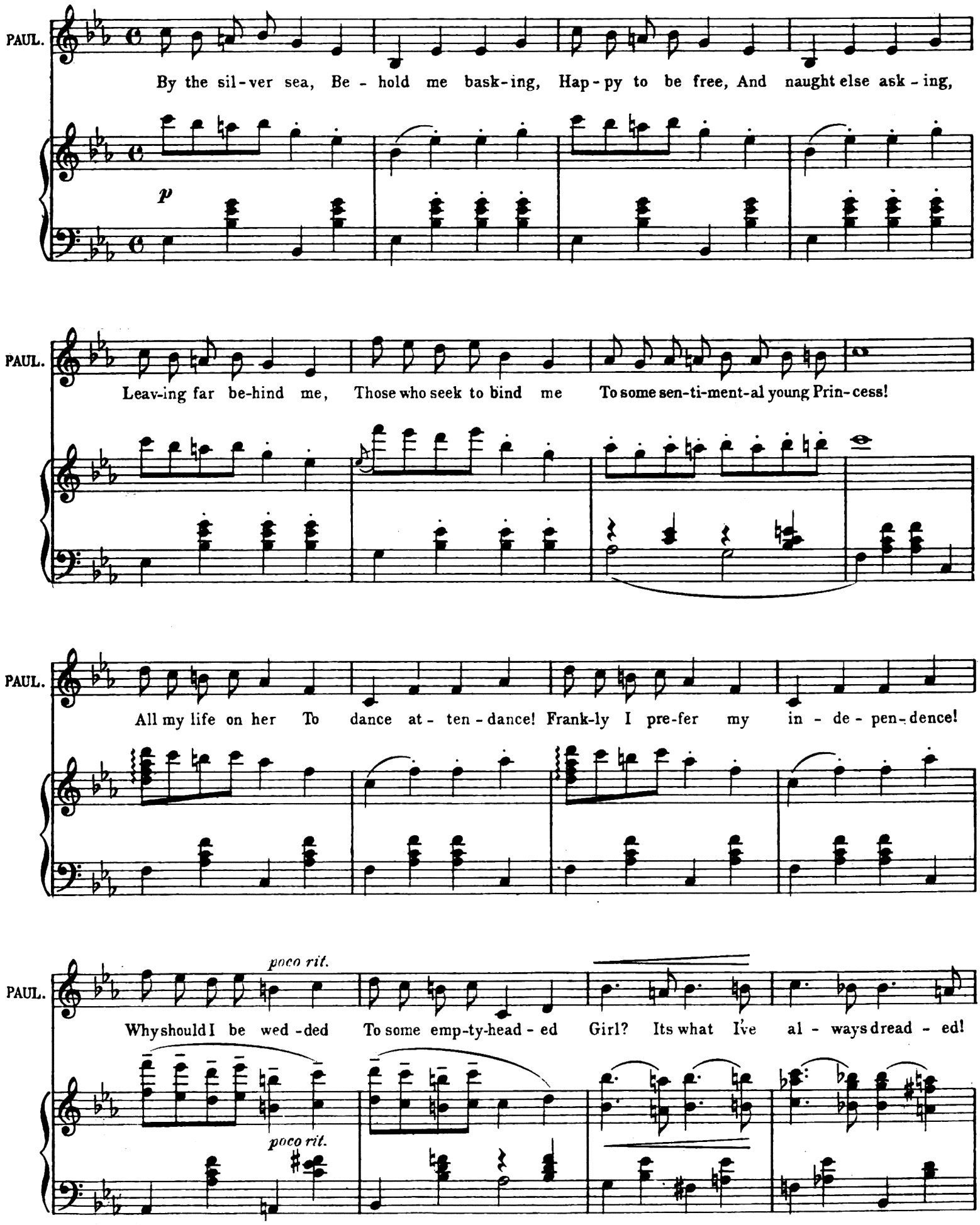
Moderato.

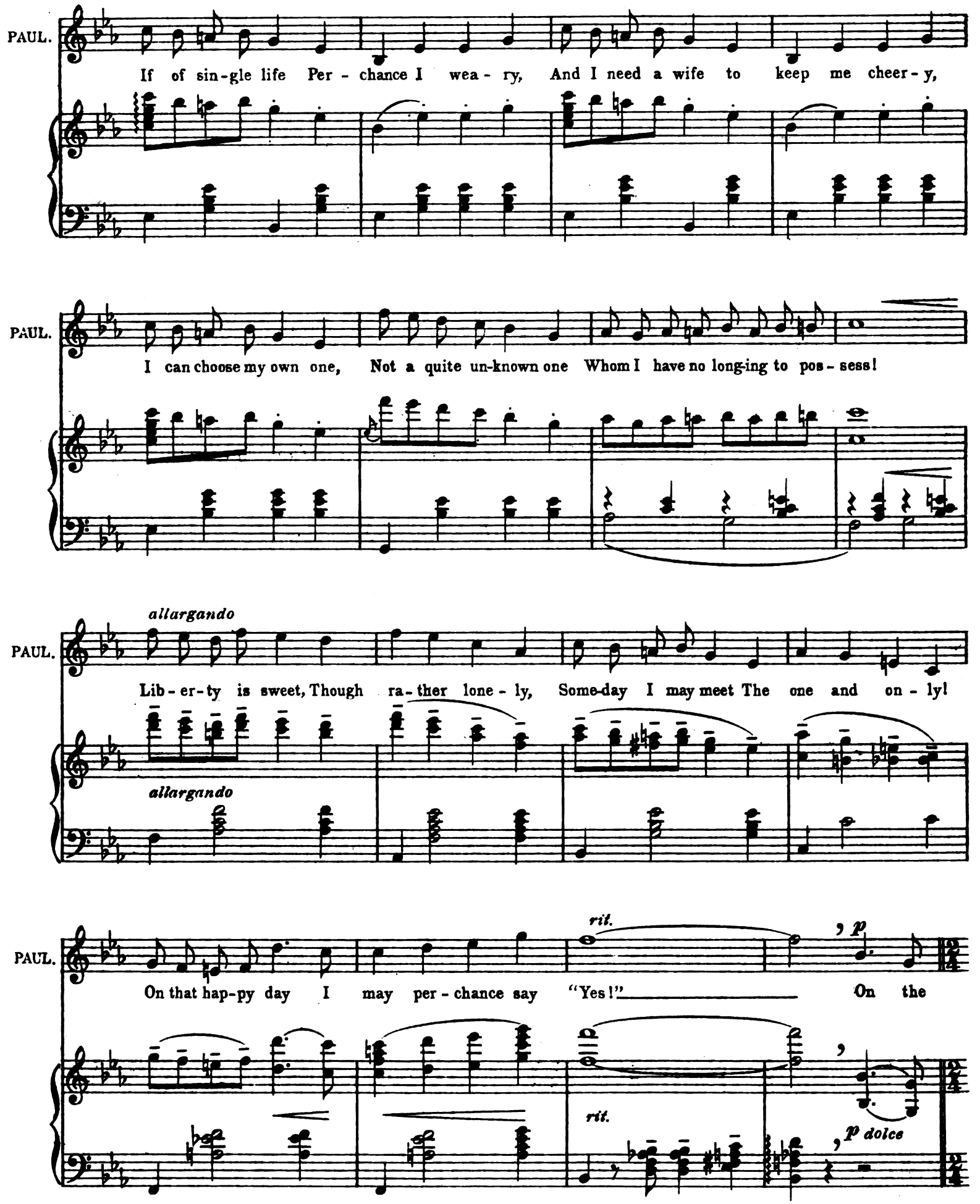



Grandioso.
rit.
Grandioso.
rit.
ff
fff
fff molto rit.
molto rit.
Moderato molto allarg.
p
p
rit.


Moderato.
tr
con passione
f
agitato (presto)
PAUL.
'Tis
rit.


Allegretto.
PAUL.
ten o - clock! By rights now I should be at the Church, But those who'd tie me
p
PAUL.
tight I have left in the lurch! They thought they'd caught Prince Paul! But he
PAUL.
won't give up his free - dom, And a fine old dance I'll lead 'em! Yes, a
rit.
rit.
Moderato, comodo.
PAUL.
fine old dance I'll lead 'em!
L.H.
R.H.


PAUL.
By the sil-ver sea, Be - hold me bask-ing, Hap-py to be free, And naught else ask - ing,
p
PAUL.
Leav-ing far be-hind me, Those who seek to bind me To some sen-ti-ment-al young Prin-cess!
PAUL.
All my life on her To dance at - ten - dance! Frank-ly I pre-fer my in - de - pen-dence!
poco rit.
PAUL.
Why should I be wed-ded To some emp-ty-head - ed Girl? Its what I've al - ways dread - ed!
poco rit.


PAUL.
If of sin-gle life Per - chance I wea - ry, And I need a wife to keep me cheer - y,
PAUL.
I can choose my own one, Not a quite un-known one Whom I have no long-ing to pos - sess!
allargando
PAUL.
Lib - er-ty is sweet, Though ra - ther lone - ly, Some-day I may meet The one and on - ly!
allargando
rit.
p
PAUL.
On that hap-py day I may per - chance say "Yes!" On the
rit.
p dolce

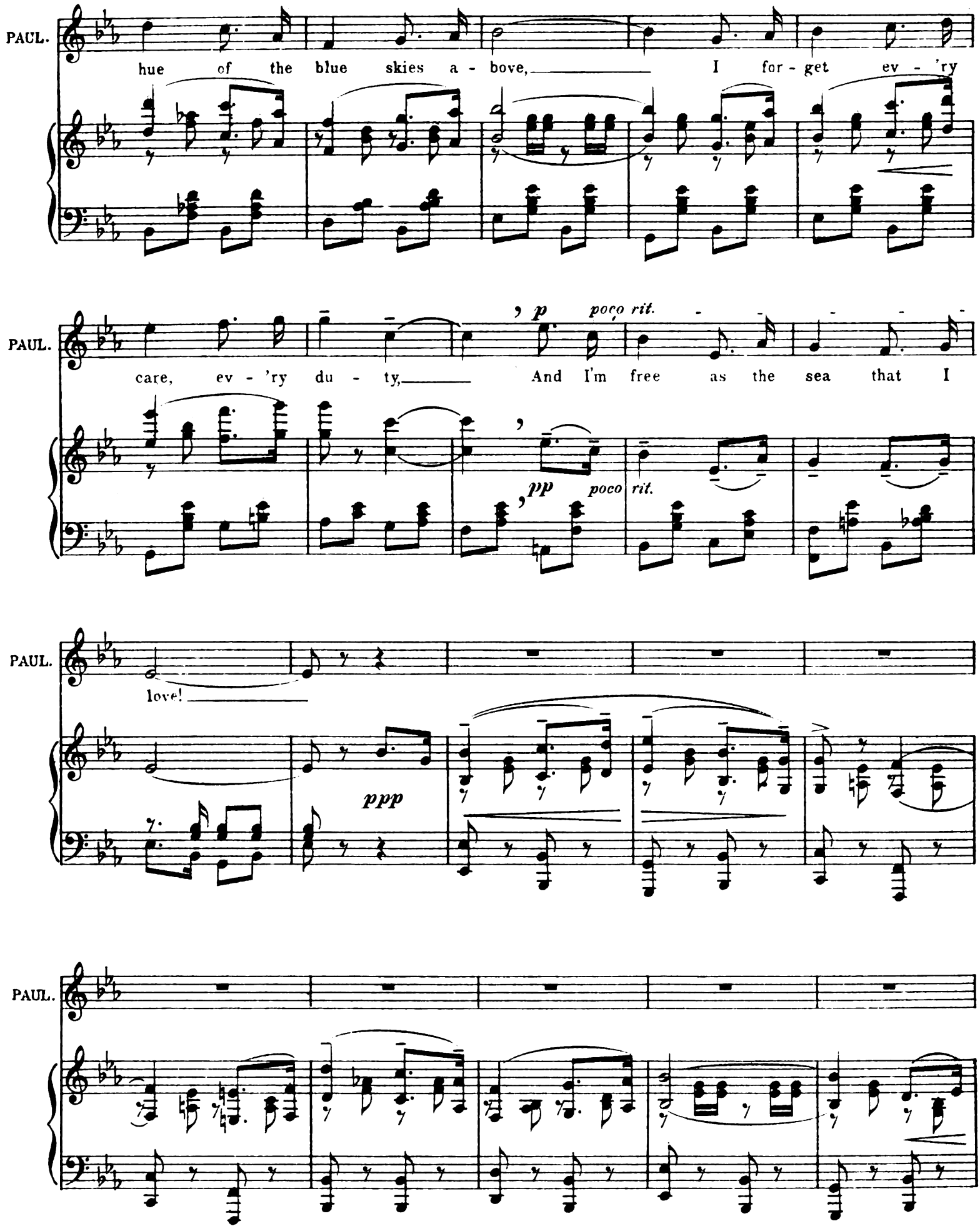
Moderato.

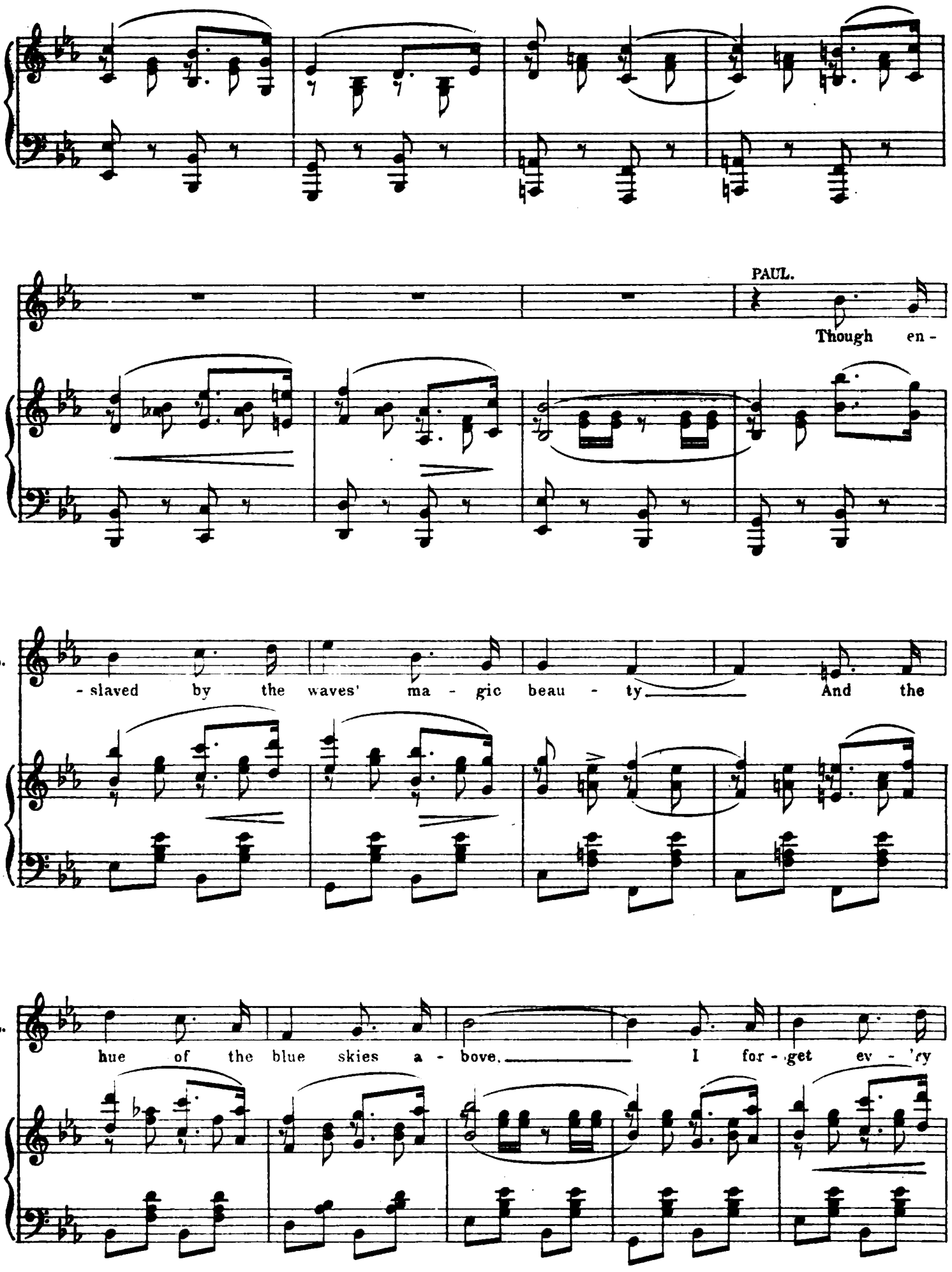
PAUL. sea, bright with sun - shine and splen - dour, Where I gai - ly go

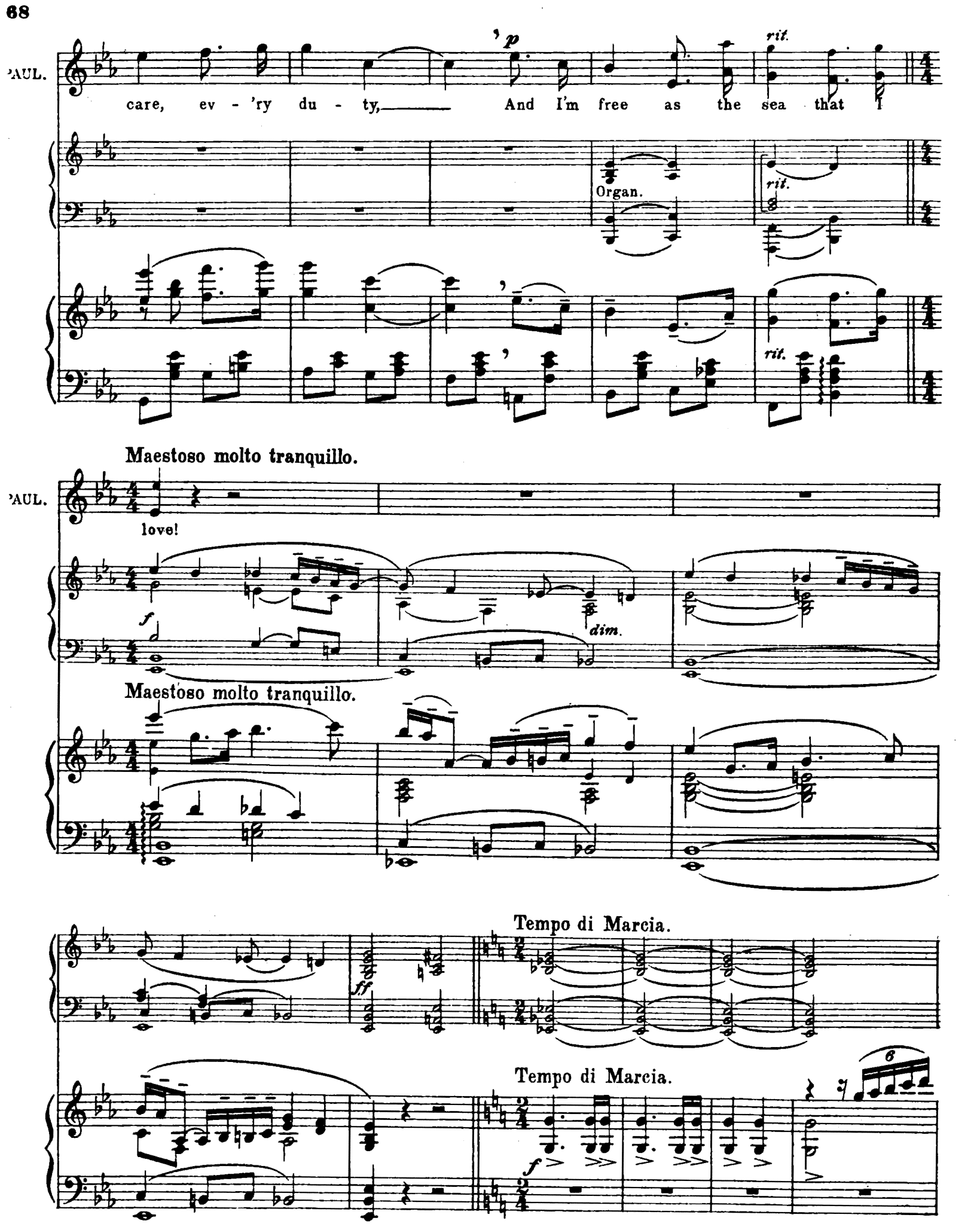
PAUL. sail - ing a - lone, There's a free - dom I ne'er would sur -

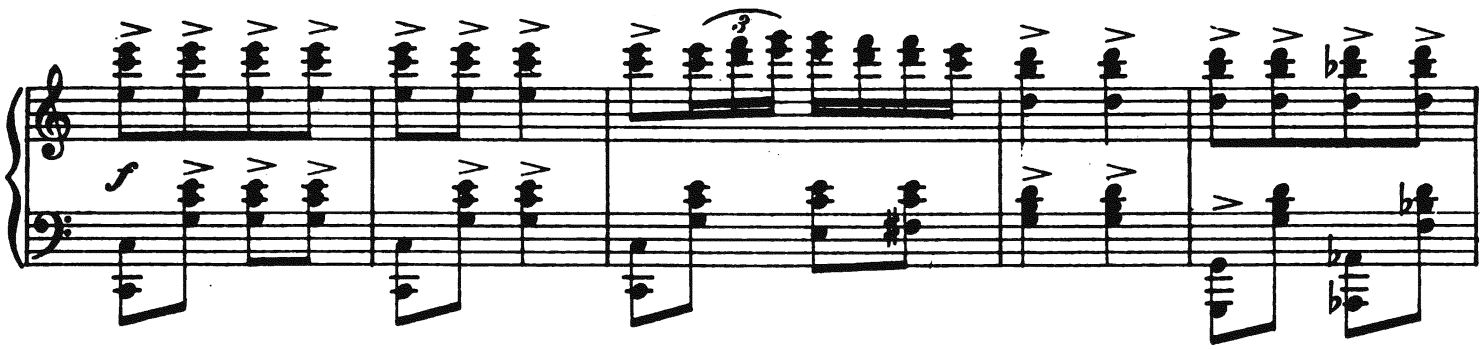
PAUL. - ren - der. For the glor - ies of pa - lace and throne!

PAUL. Though en - slaved by the waves' ma - gic beau - ty And the


PAUL.
hue of the blue skies a - bove, I for - get ev - 'ry
PAUL.
p poco rit.
care, ev - 'ry du - ty, And I'm free as the sea that I
pp poco rit.
PAUL.
love!
ppp
PAUL.


PAUL.
Though en -
PAUL.
- slaved by the waves' ma - gic beau - ty And the
PAUL.
hue of the blue skies a - bove. I for - get ev - 'ry


PAUL.
p
rit.
care, ev - 'ry du - ty, And I'm free as the sea that I
Organ.
rit.
rit.
Maestoso molto tranquillo.
PAUL.
love!
f
dim.
Maestoso molto tranquillo.
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
Tempo di Marcia.
6
f



SOPRANOS.

CONTRALTOS.

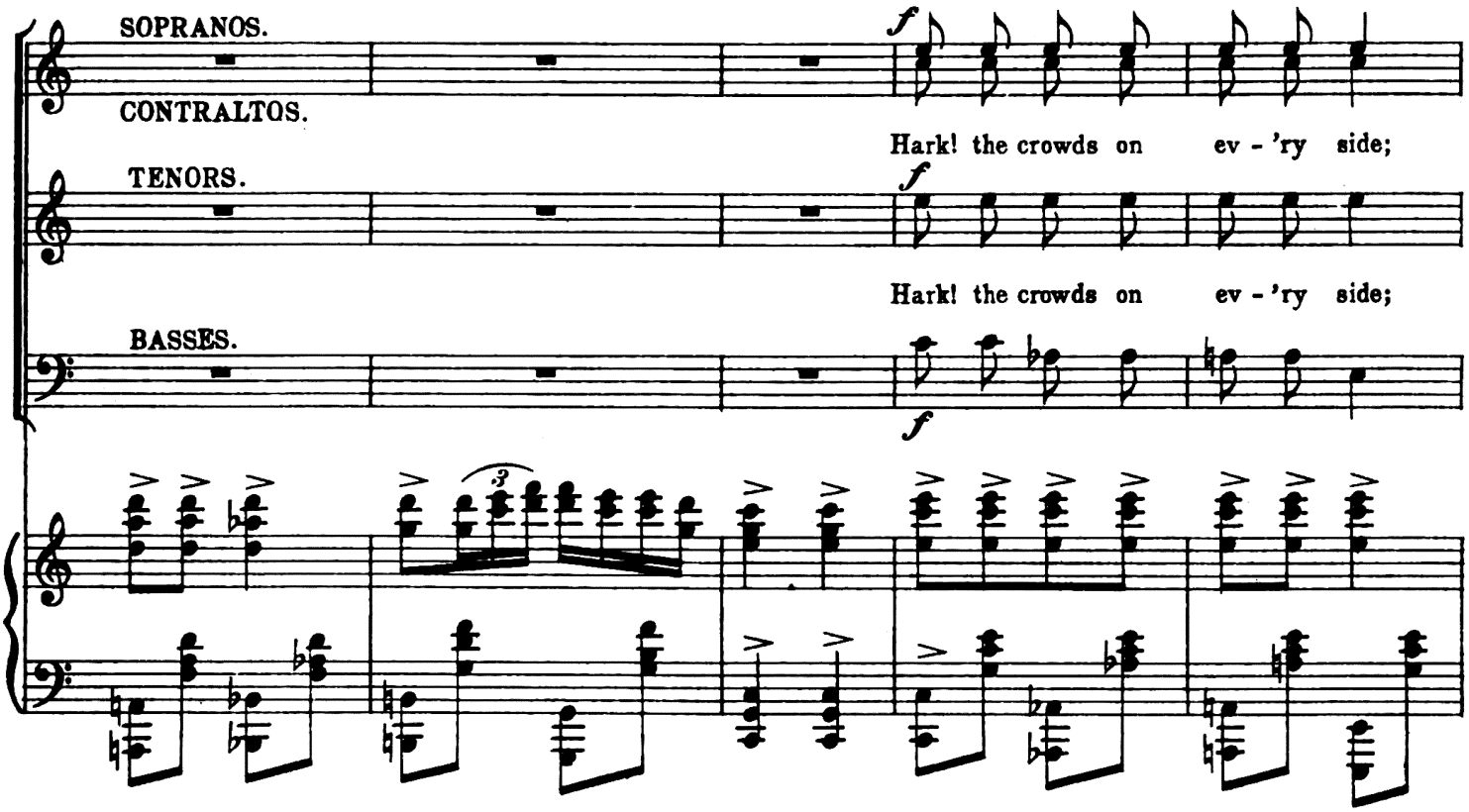
TENORS.

BASSES.

CHO.

Hark! the crowds on ev - 'ry side;

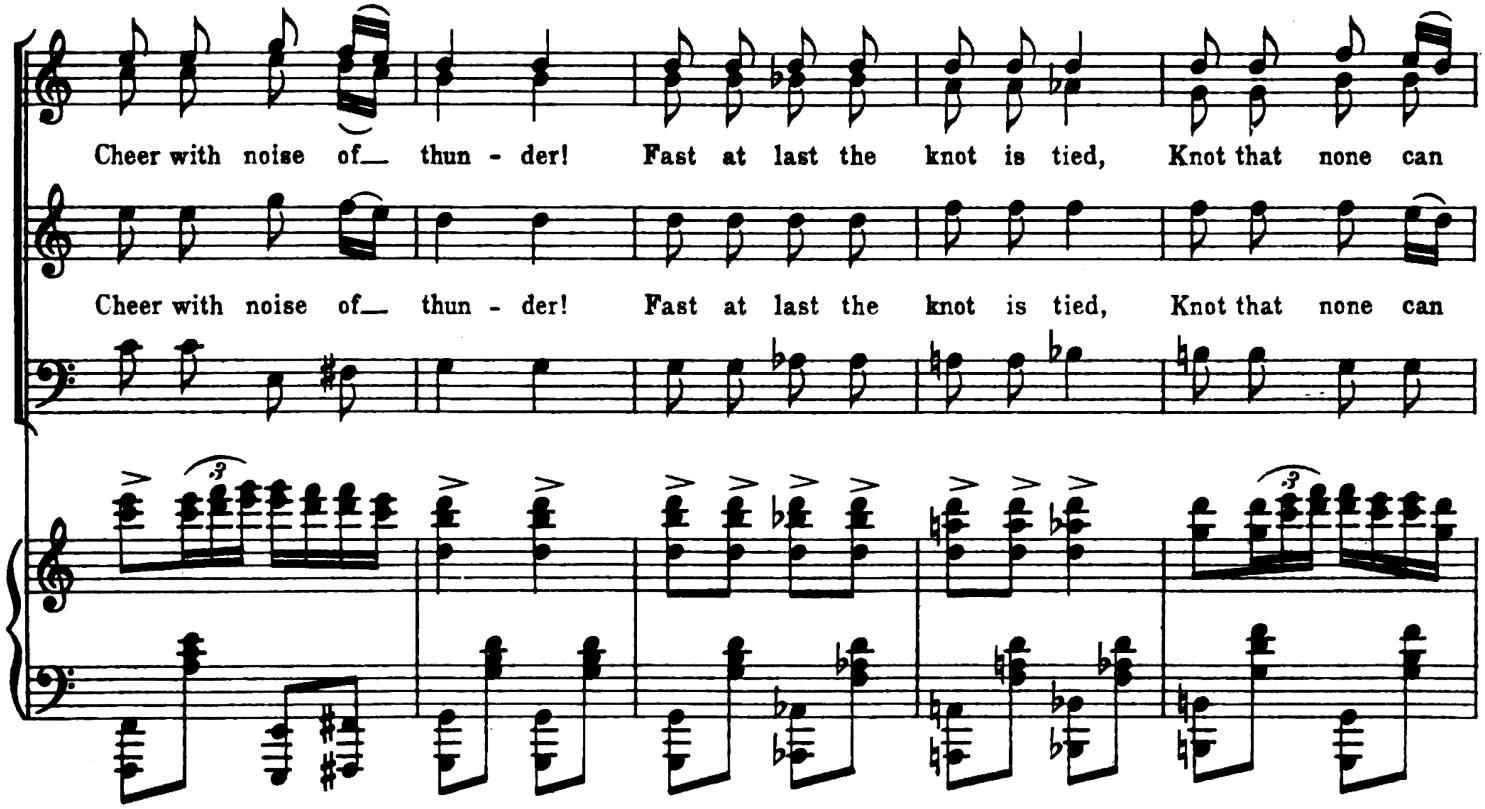
Hark! the crowds on ev - 'ry side;

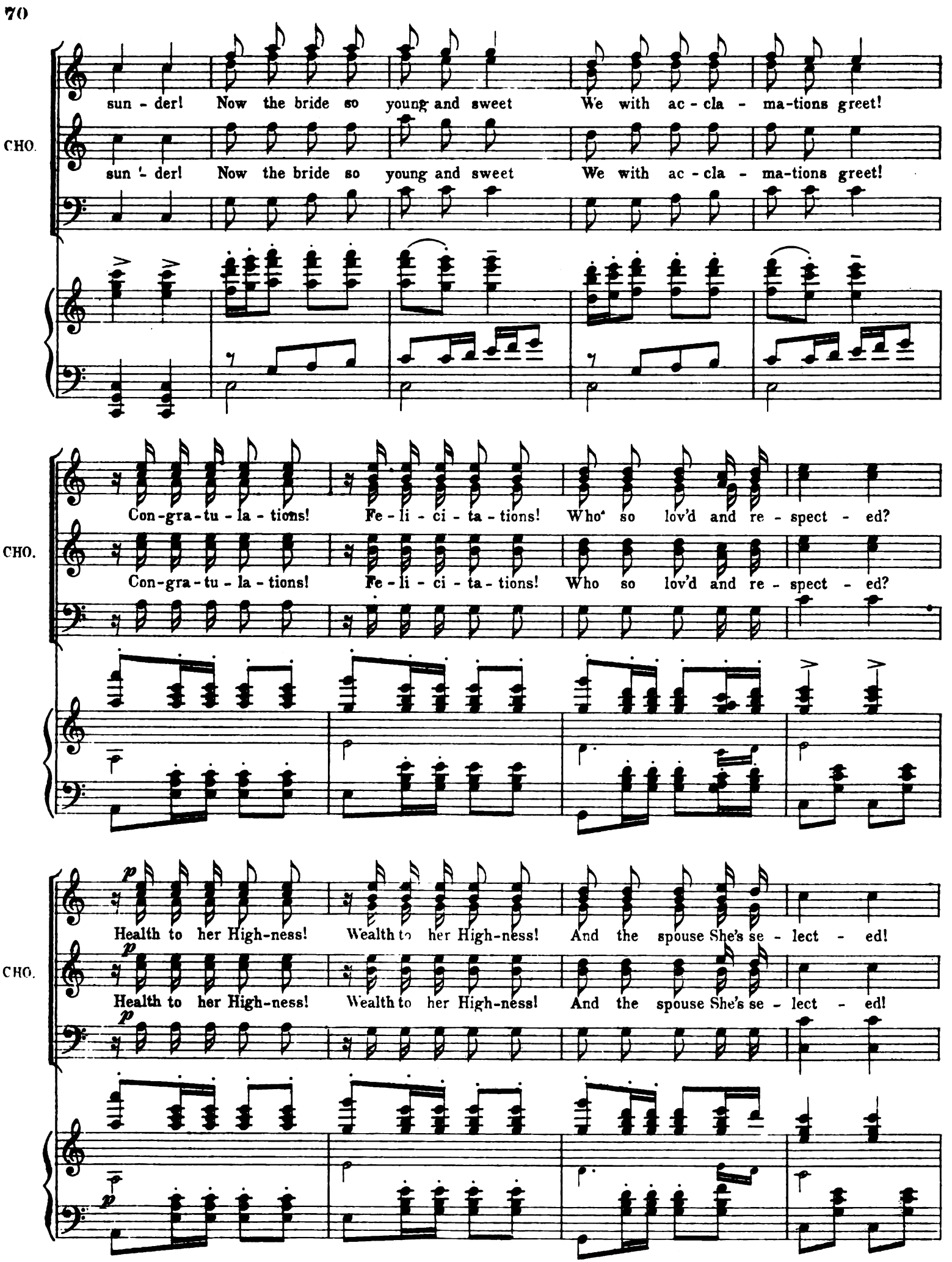


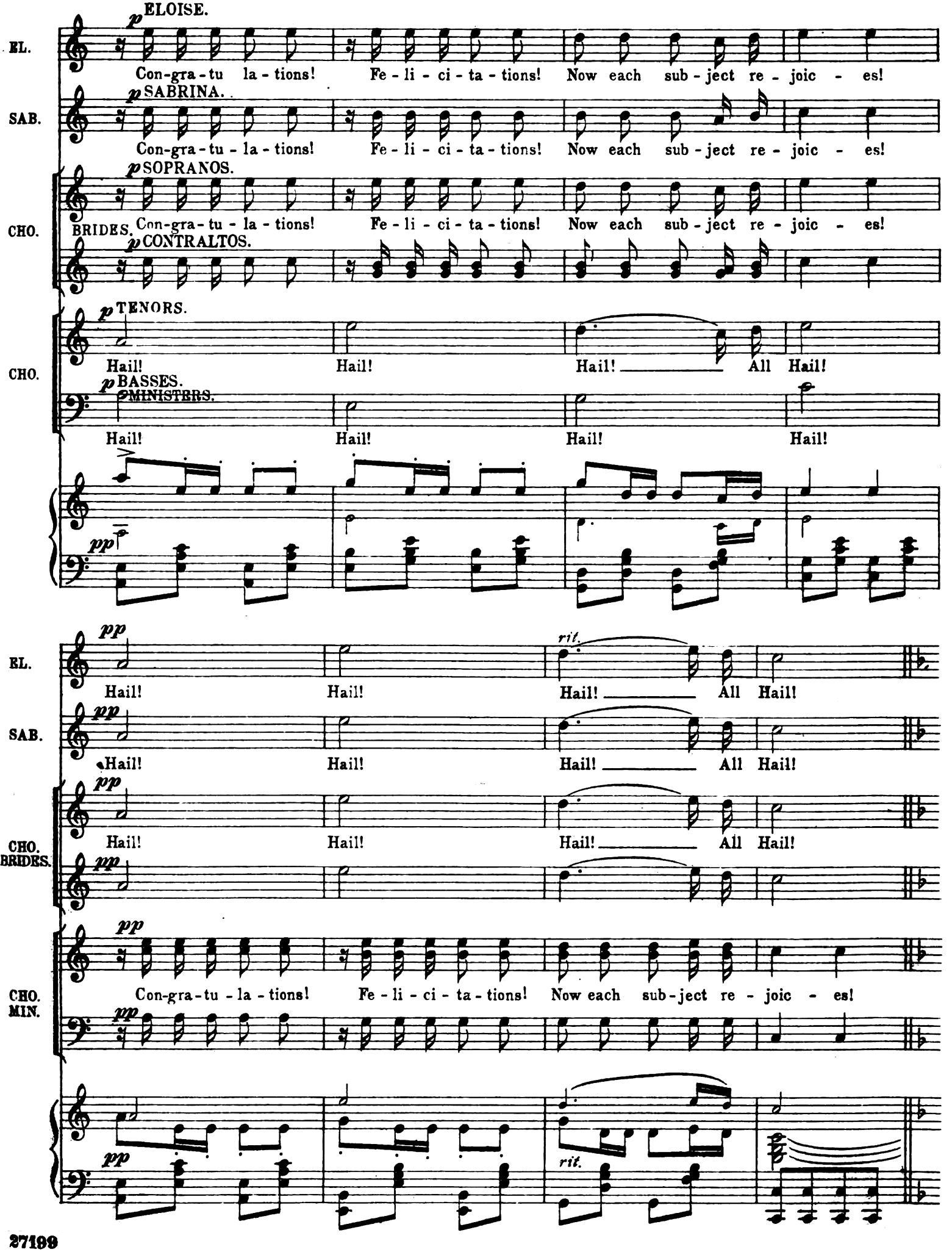
CHO.

Cheer with noise of— thun - der! Fast at last the knot is tied, Knot that none can

Cheer with noise of— thun - der! Fast at last the knot is tied, Knot that none can




sun - der! Now the bride so young and sweet We with ac - cla - ma-tions greet!
CHO.
sun - der! Now the bride so young and sweet We with ac - cla - ma-tions greet!
Con-gra-tu - la - tions! Fe - li - ci - ta - tions! Who so lov'd and re - spect - ed?
CHO.
Con-gra-tu - la - tions! Fe - li - ci - ta - tions! Who so lov'd and re - spect - ed?
Health to her High-ness! Wealth to her High-ness! And the spouse She's se - lect - ed!
CHO.
Health to her High-ness! Wealth to her High-ness! And the spouse She's se - lect - ed!


p ELOISE.
EL.
Con-gra-tu la-tions! Fe-li-ci-ta-tions! Now each sub-ject re-joic-es!
p SABRINA.
SAB.
Con-gra-tu-la-tions! Fe-li-ci-ta-tions! Now each sub-ject re-joic-es!
p SOPRANOS.
CHO.
BRIDES. Con-gra-tu-la-tions! Fe-li-ci-ta-tions! Now each sub-ject re-joic-es!
p CONTRALTOS.
p TENORS.
CHO.
Hail! Hail! Hail! All Hail!
p BASSES.
MINISTERS.
Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!
pp
pp
rit.
EL.
Hail! Hail! Hail! All Hail!
pp
SAB.
Hail! Hail! Hail! All Hail!
pp
CHO.
Hail! Hail! Hail! All Hail!
pp
BRIDES.
pp
CHO.
MIN.
Con-gra-tu-la-tions! Fe-li-ci-ta-tions! Now each sub-ject re-joic-es!
pp
pp
rit.

Andantino.

JULIA.

poco rit.

JUL. I thank you all ___ I thank you warm-ly! I am a wife ___

dolce rit.

JUL. ___ Though happiness de-nied, I hum-bly pray ___ That Heav'n a-bove ___

(*to Posch*) My friend, come nearer!

JUL. ___ will bring me soon ___ my own true love! ___

Tell me, I want to hear...tell me about your Prince..my Prince. Oh, I can't bear to think he's so ill!

JULIA. Is he very ill?
POSCH. Yes!
JULIA. Then I must go to him.
POSCH. No, no, your Highness!
JULIA. Why not?
POSCH. Your Highness..I..I must tell you the truth.
ELOISE, SABRINA, BOMBA. It's too late now!
POSCH. Your Highness! Prince Paul..he..isn't ill at all! He's —
BOMBA. Silence!
JULIA. (*to Posch*) Yes! yes! Go on!

POSCH. He's..as a matter of fact..he's run away!
JULIA. Run away? From me?
POSCH. He refuses to be forced to marry!
JULIA. Forced? But...but he loves me! He told me so in every letter.
POSCH. Those letters were not his!
JULIA. Not his! Whose then?
POSCH. Mine...I wrote them at His Majesty's command!
JULIA. Can this be true? What! You have been deceiving me all this time, lying to me, pretending?
POSCH. We hoped, your Highness, that when the Prince saw your portrait —
JULIA. Well?
POSCH. He wouldn't even look at it.

Molto lento.

pp

JULIA. He..he wouldn't even look at it! Where is the Prince?
POSCH. Off the coast of Holland, at Florendaal! Yachting.
JULIA. Yachting! Thank you. You may retire!.
POSCH. Your Highness!

JULIA. ***(to herself)***

pp

(Sings.)

JUL. So ends my dream, And now for-sooth I know the truth — Ah!

pp

Allegro moderato.

JUL. thus is faith-ful love re-qui-ted! His trust he light-ly would be-tray, And I am scorned, in-sul-ted, slight-ed, While

fp

cantabile

Allargando.

JUL. he goes laugh-ing on his way! But he shall come and sue for par - don, And

poco rit.

JUL. then my heart I'll sure-ly hard - en! I will not rest an hour at ease, Till

p accel.

EL. She will nev-er rest at

SAB. She will nev-er rest at

AR. She will nev-er rest at

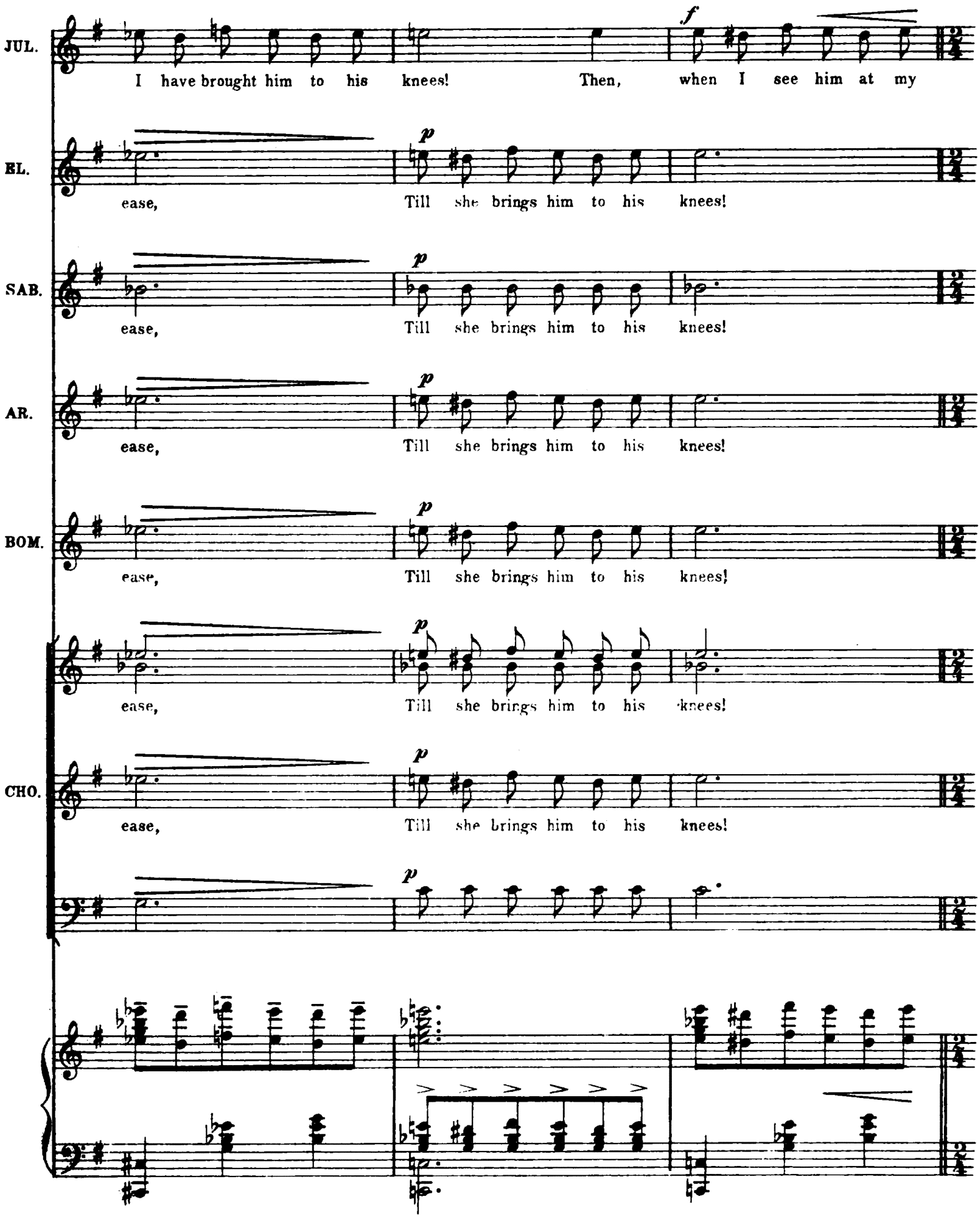
BOM. She will nev-er rest at

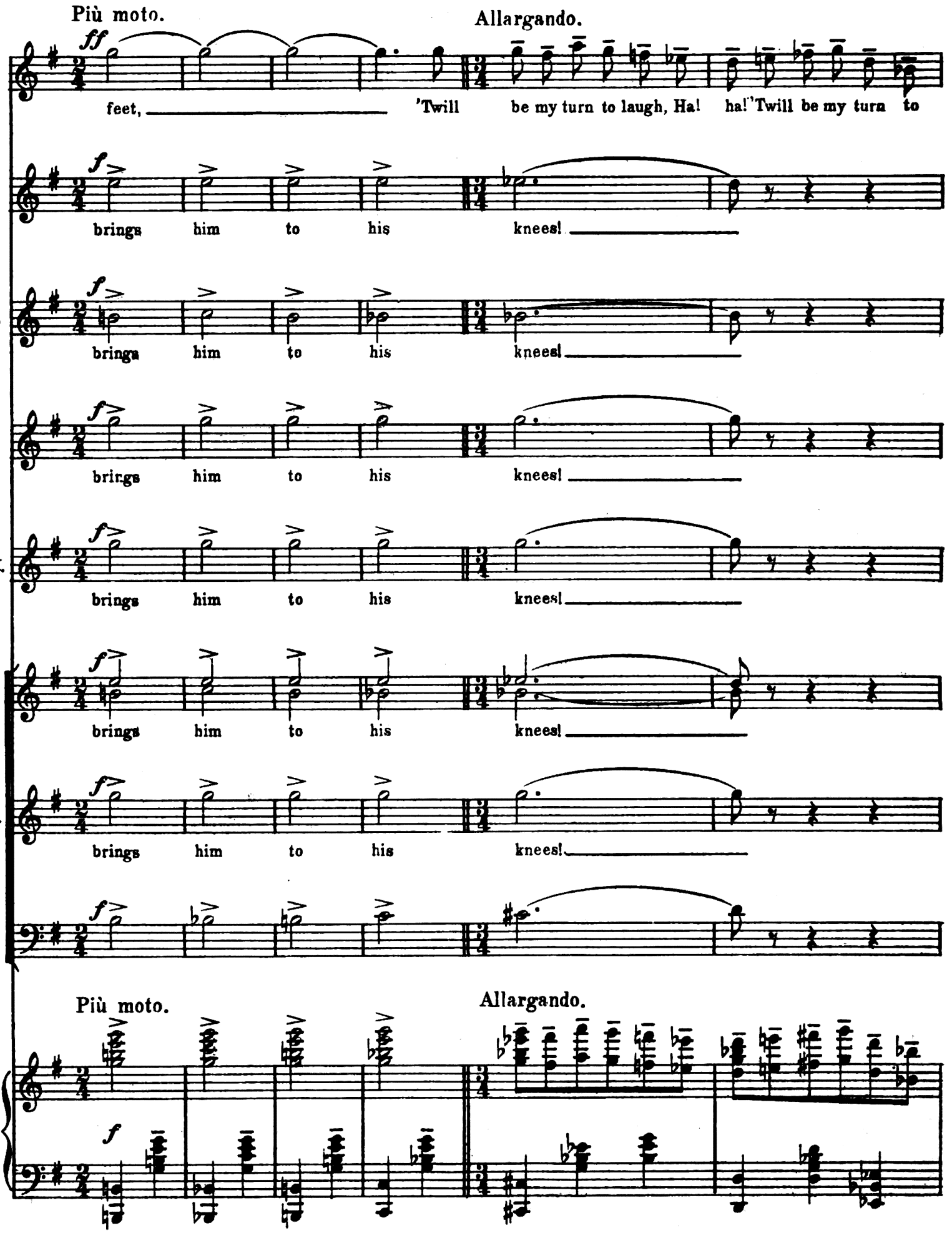
She will nev-er rest at

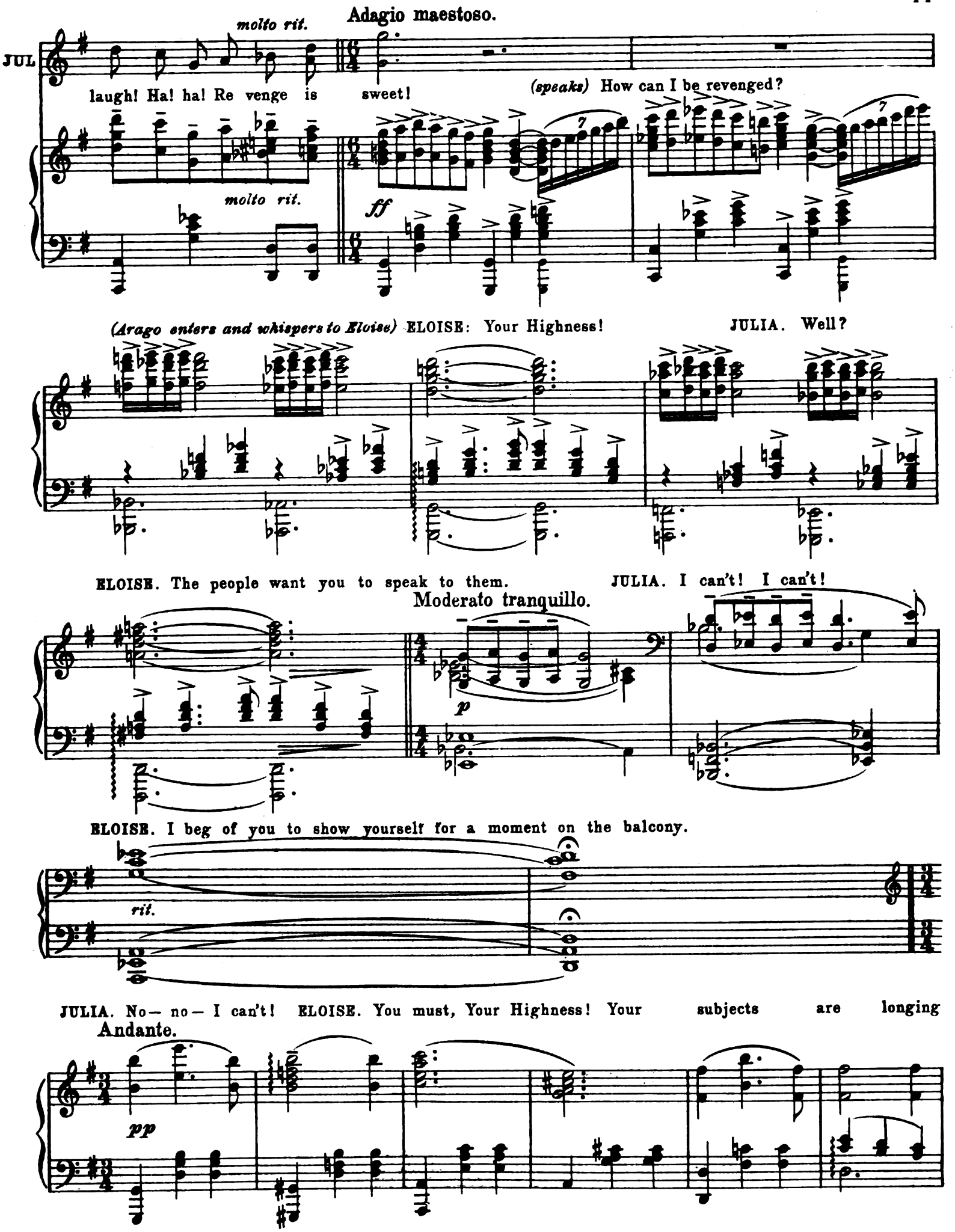
CHO. She will nev-er rest at

pp

p accel.


JUL.
I have brought him to his knees! Then, when I see him at my
f
EL.
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
SAB.
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
AR.
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
BOM.
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
CHO.
ease, Till she brings him to his knees!
p
p


Più moto.
Allargando.
JUL.
ff
feet, 'Twill be my turn to laugh, Ha! ha! 'Twill be my turn to
EL.
f
brings him to his knees!
SAB.
f
brings him to his knees!
AR.
f
brings him to his knees!
BOM.
f
brings him to his knees!
f
brings him to his knees!
CHO.
f
brings him to his knees!
f
Più moto.
Allargando.
f


molto rit.
Adagio maestoso.
JUL
laugh! Ha! ha! Re venge is sweet!
(speaks) How can I be revenged?
molto rit.
ff
(Arago enters and whispers to Eloise) ELOISE: Your Highness!
JULIA. Well?
ELOISE. The people want you to speak to them.
JULIA. I can't! I can't!
Moderato tranquillo.
p
ELOISE. I beg of you to show yourself for a moment on the balcony.
rit.
JULIA. No— no— I can't! ELOISE. You must, Your Highness! Your subjects are longing
Andante.
pp

for a sight of you! If your Highness's would show yourself.

JULIA. My cloak! ELOISE. Your Highness! JULIA. It's all right. Leave me, please

BOMBA. If your Highness would deign to say a few words.

JULIA. I thank you! I am very, very happy!

ppp

(CURTAIN.)

Maestoso. molto allargando quasi $\frac{8}{8}$

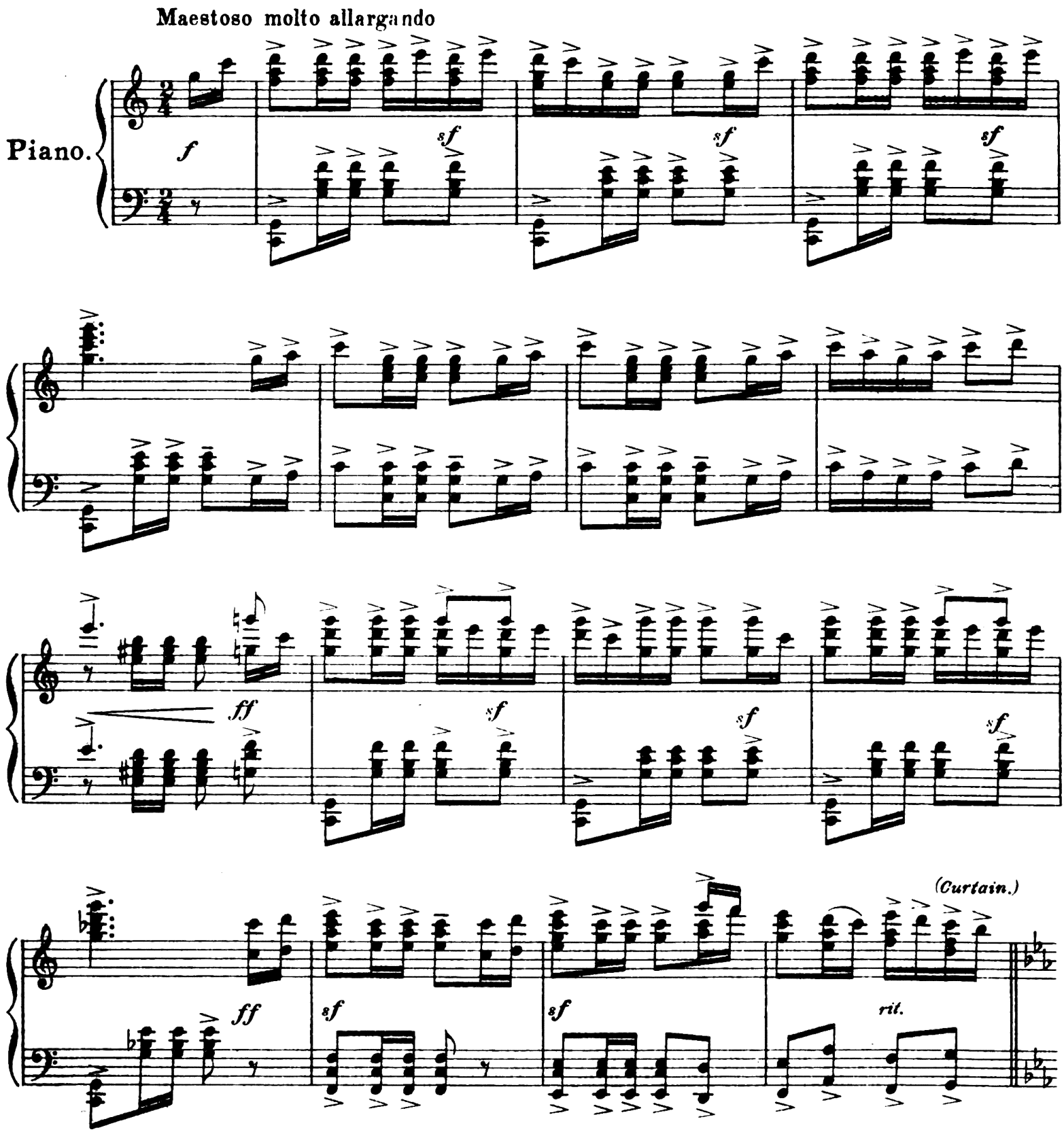
ff

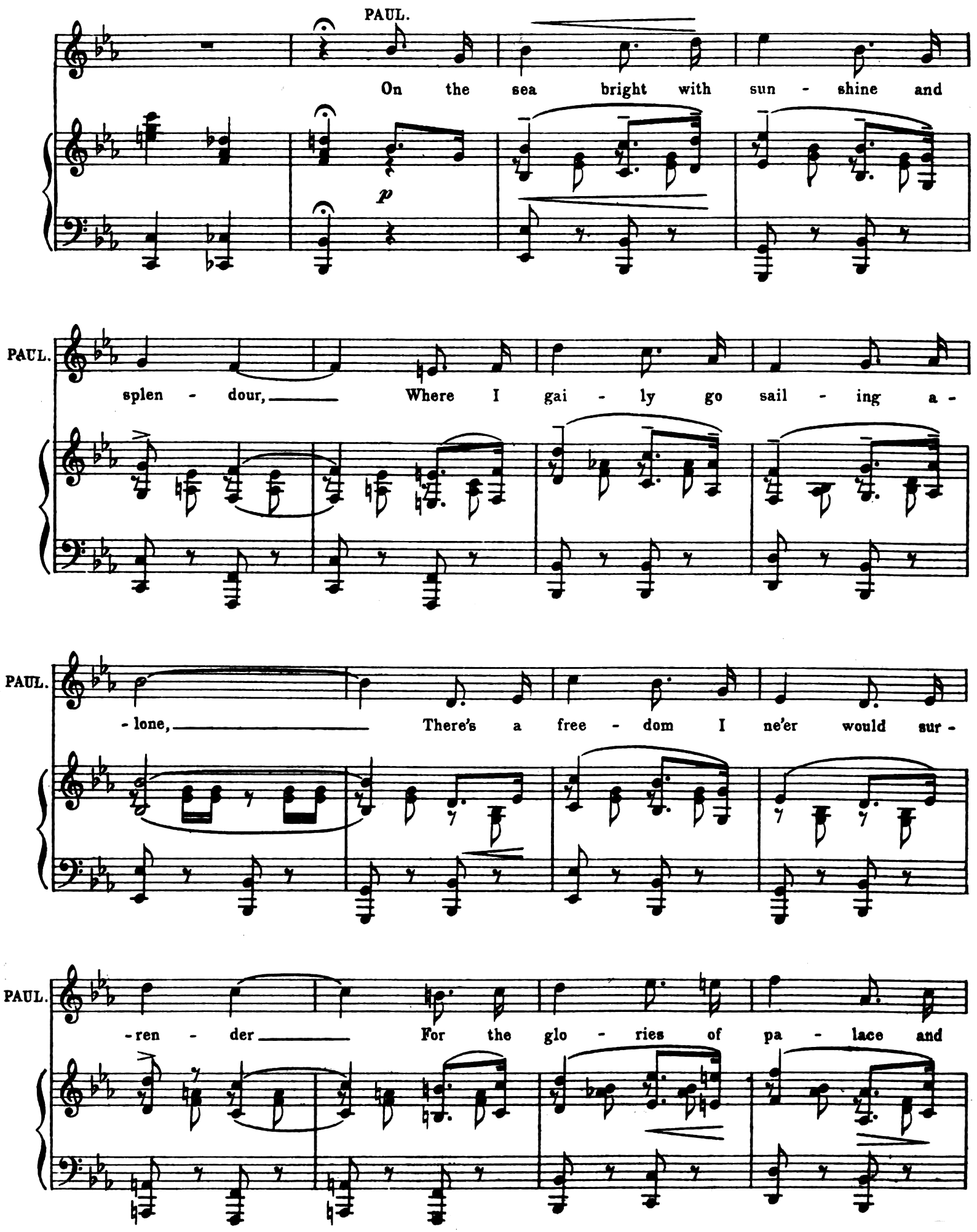
p *rit.* *p* *sf*

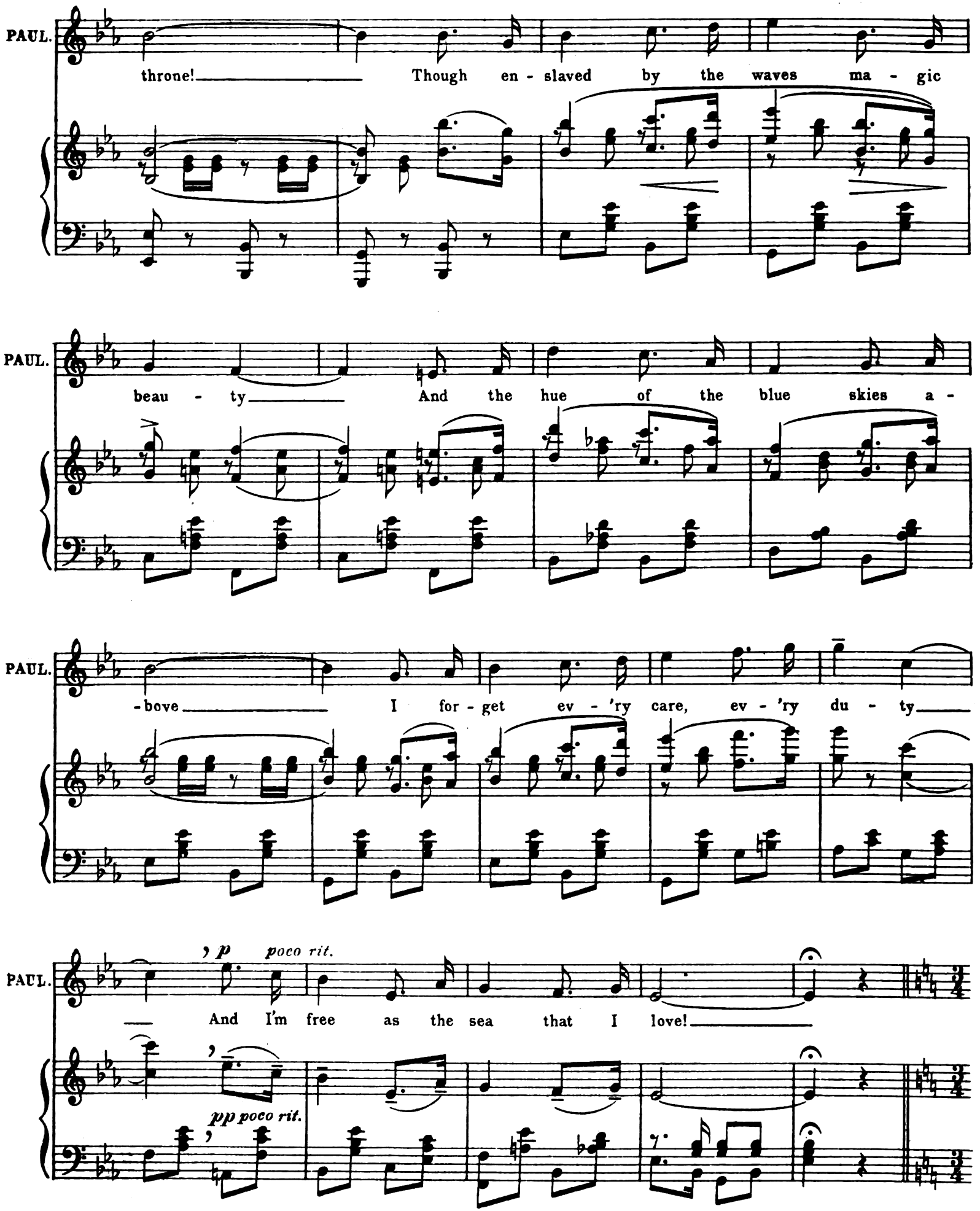
END OF ACT I.

Act II.

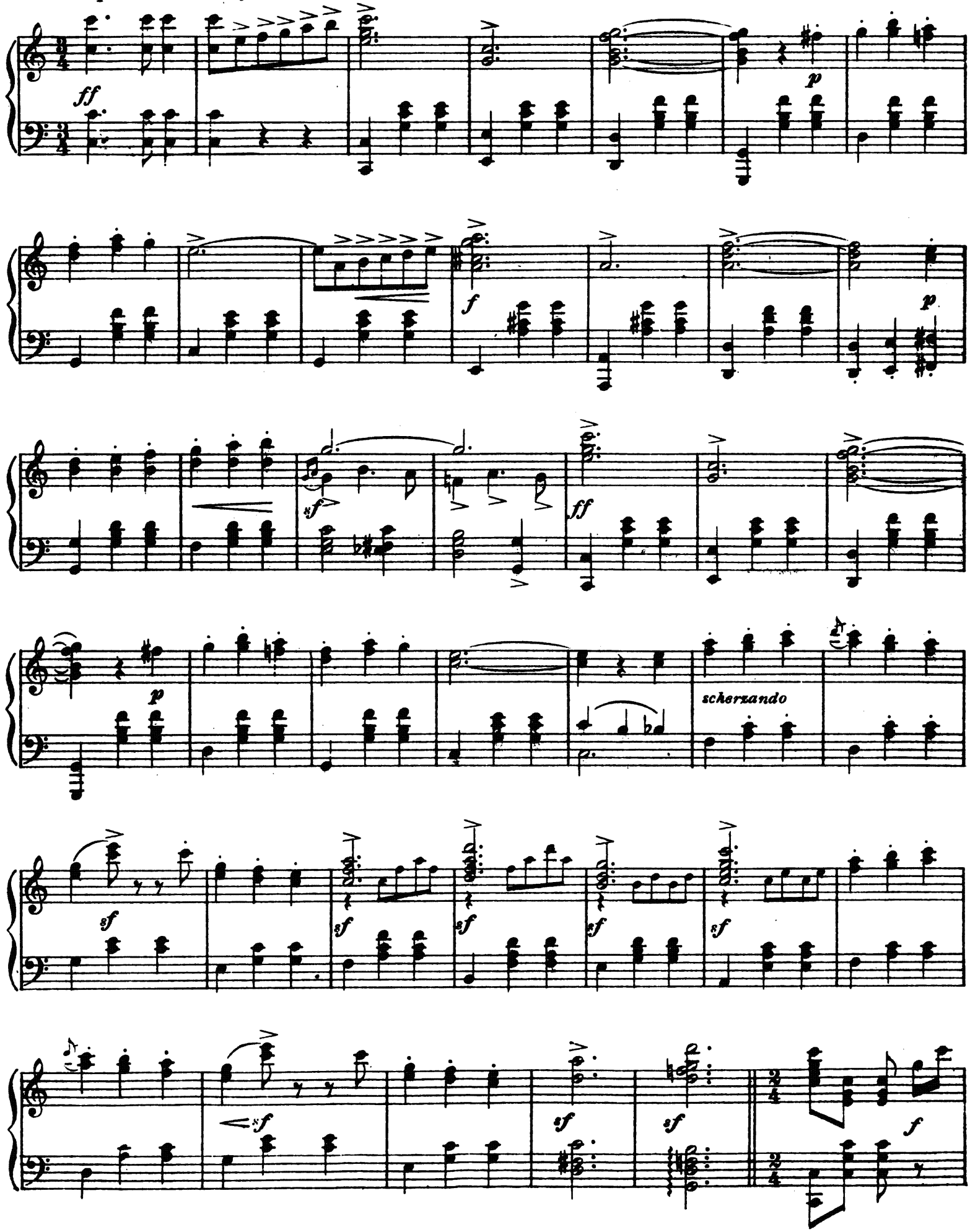
No. 6. OPENING CHORUS and DANCE.

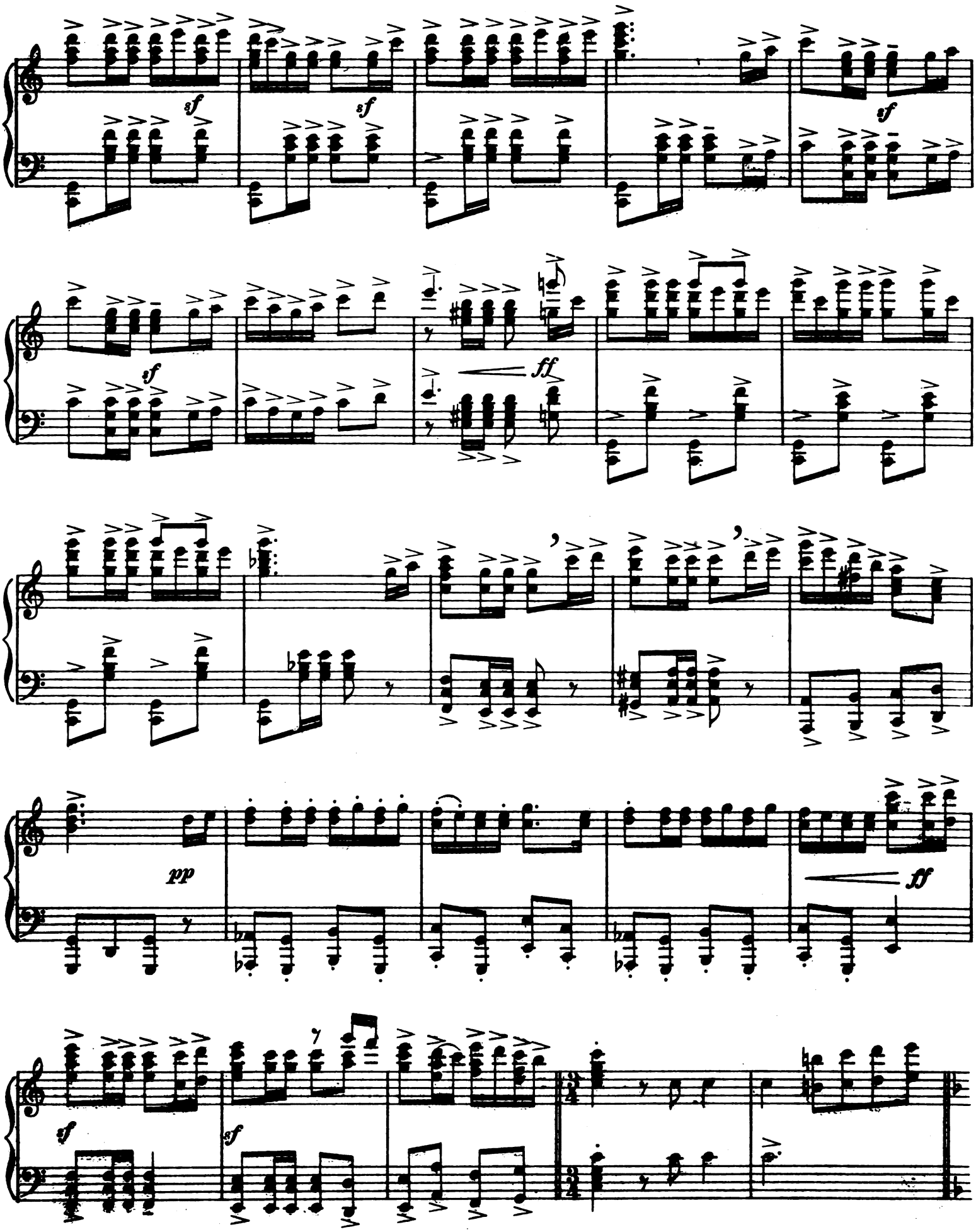


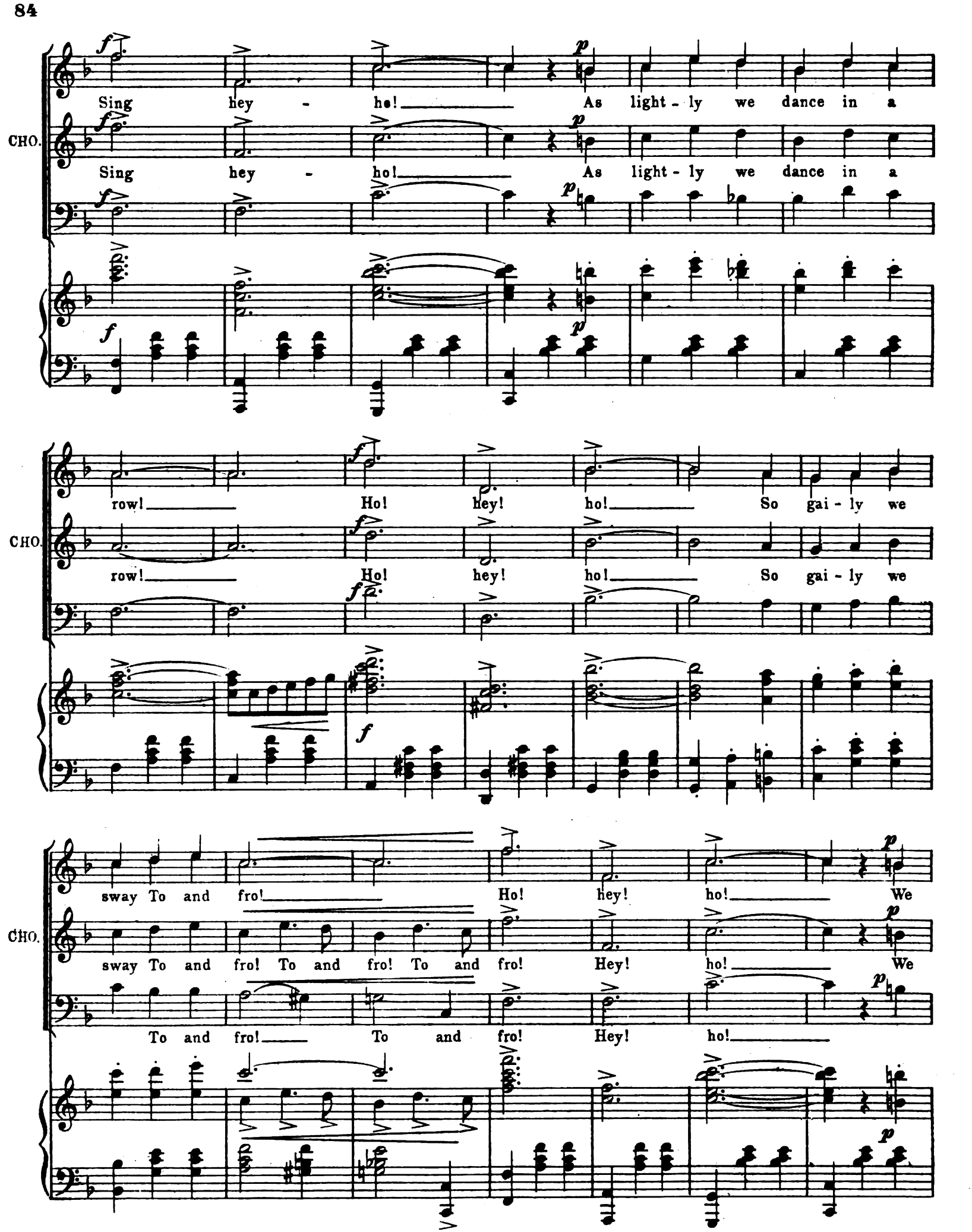

PAUL.
On the sea bright with sun - shine and
p
PAUL.
splen - dour, Where I gai - ly go sail - ing a -
PAUL.
- lone, There's a free - dom I ne'er would sur -
PAUL.
- ren - der For the glo - ries of pa - lace and

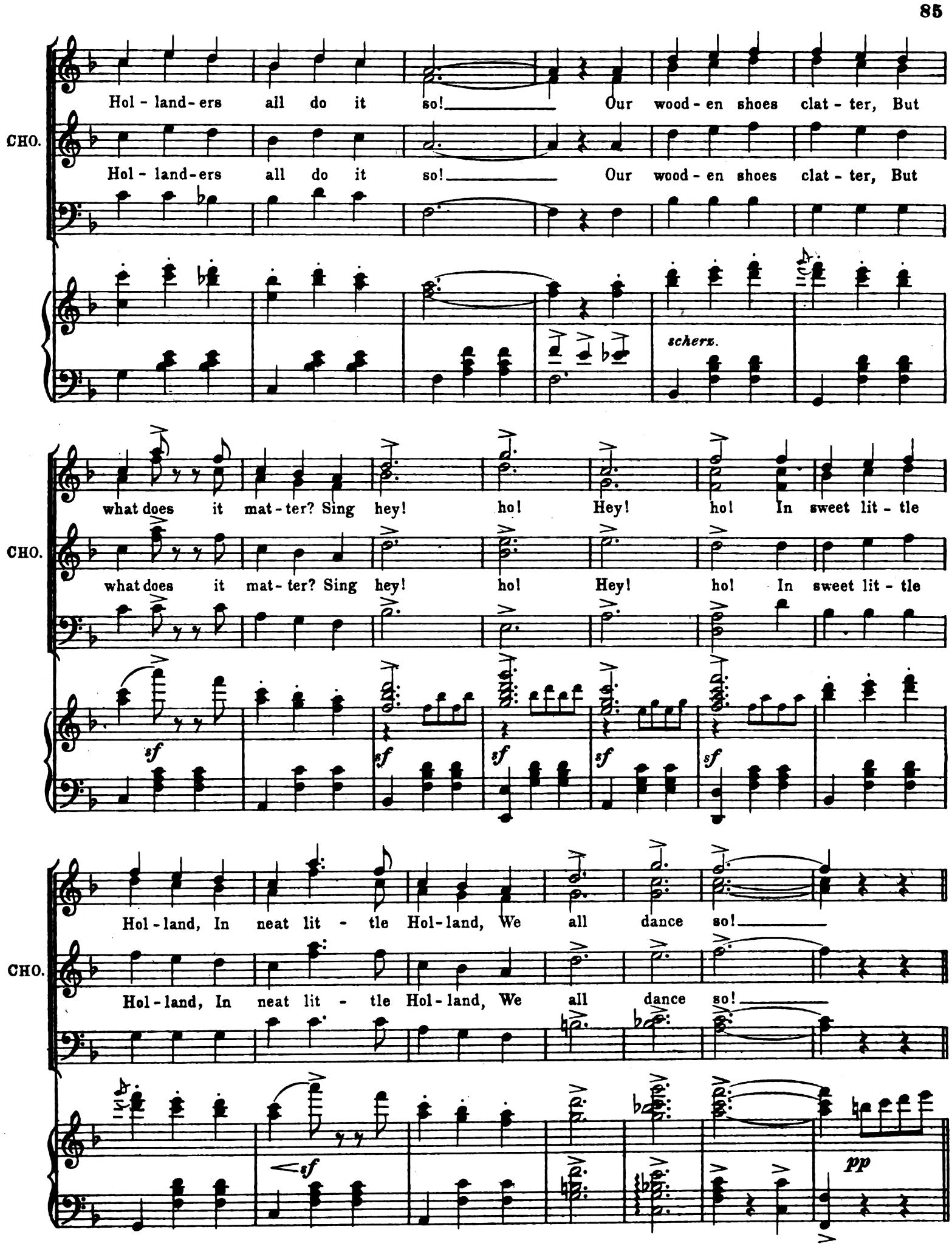

PAUL.
throne! Though en - slaved by the waves ma - gic
PAUL.
beau - ty And the hue of the blue skies a -
PAUL.
-bove I for - get ev - 'ry care, ev - 'ry du - ty
PAUL.
p poco rit.
And I'm free as the sea that I love!
pp poco rit.

Tempo di Valse. *(con fuoco)*

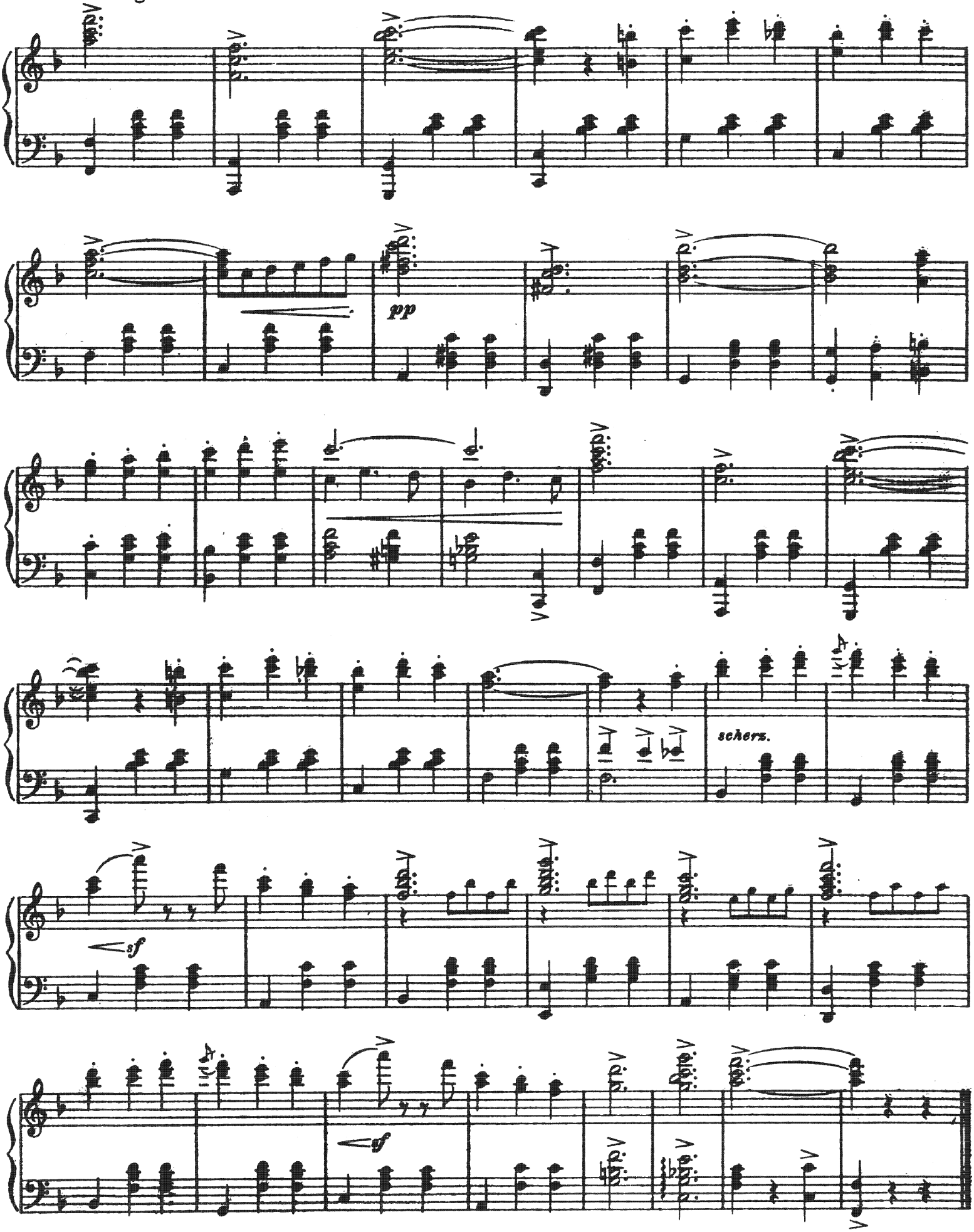



sf
sf
sf
sf
ff
pp
ff
sf
sf


Sing hey - ho! As light - ly we dance in a
CHO.
Sing hey - ho! As light - ly we dance in a
row! Ho! hey! ho! So gai - ly we
CHO.
row! Ho! hey! ho! So gai - ly we
sway To and fro! Ho! hey! ho! We
CHO.
sway To and fro! To and fro! To and fro! Hey! ho! We
To and fro! To and fro! Hey! ho!


Hol - land-ers all do it so! Our wood - en shoes clat - ter, But
CHO.
Hol - land-ers all do it so! Our wood - en shoes clat - ter, But
scherz.
what does it mat - ter? Sing hey! ho! Hey! ho! In sweet lit - tle
CHO.
what does it mat - ter? Sing hey! ho! Hey! ho! In sweet lit - tle
sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
Hol - land, In neat lit - tle Hol - land, We all dance so!
CHO.
Hol - land, In neat lit - tle Hol - land, We all dance so!
sf
pp

Dialogue.

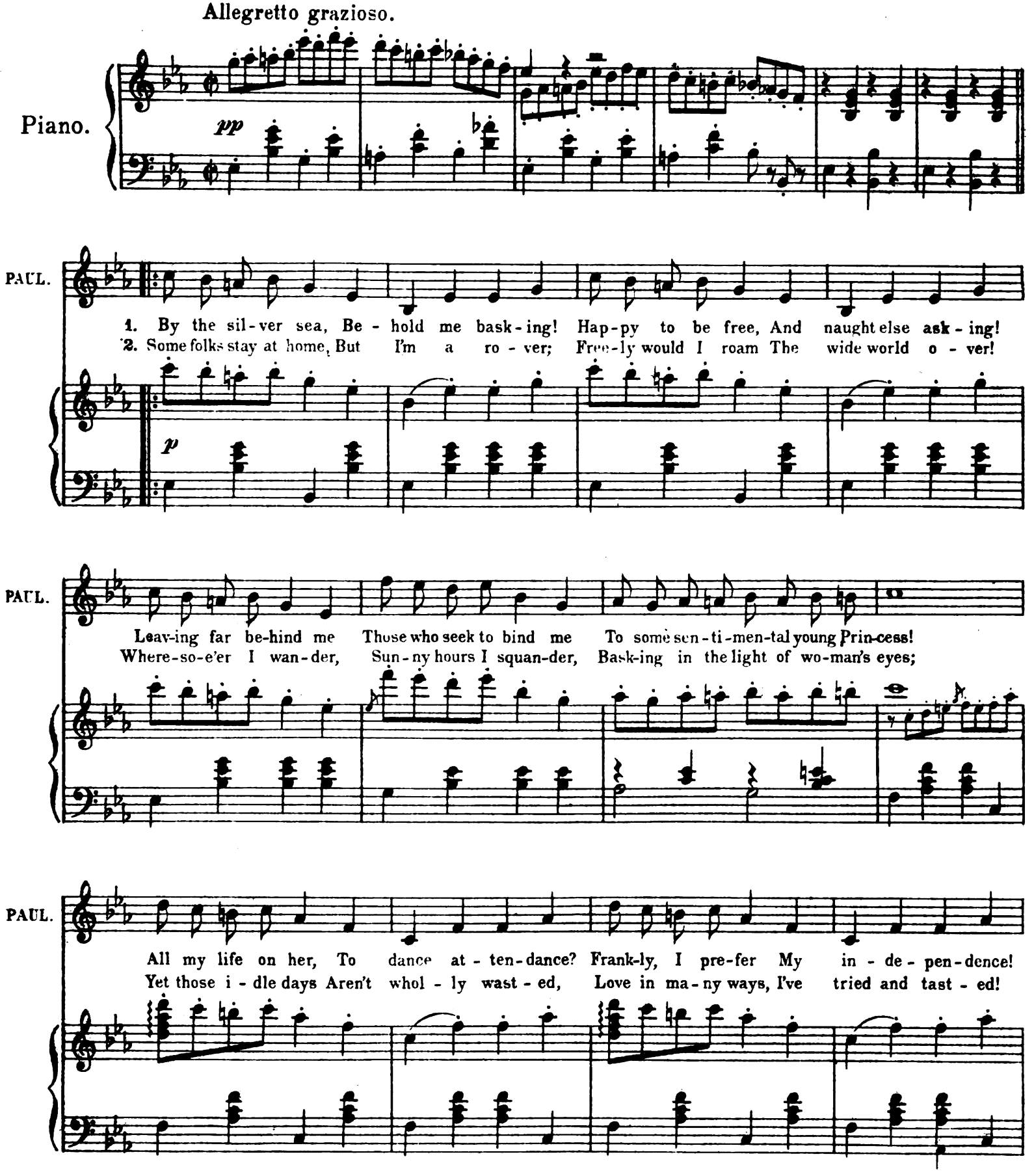


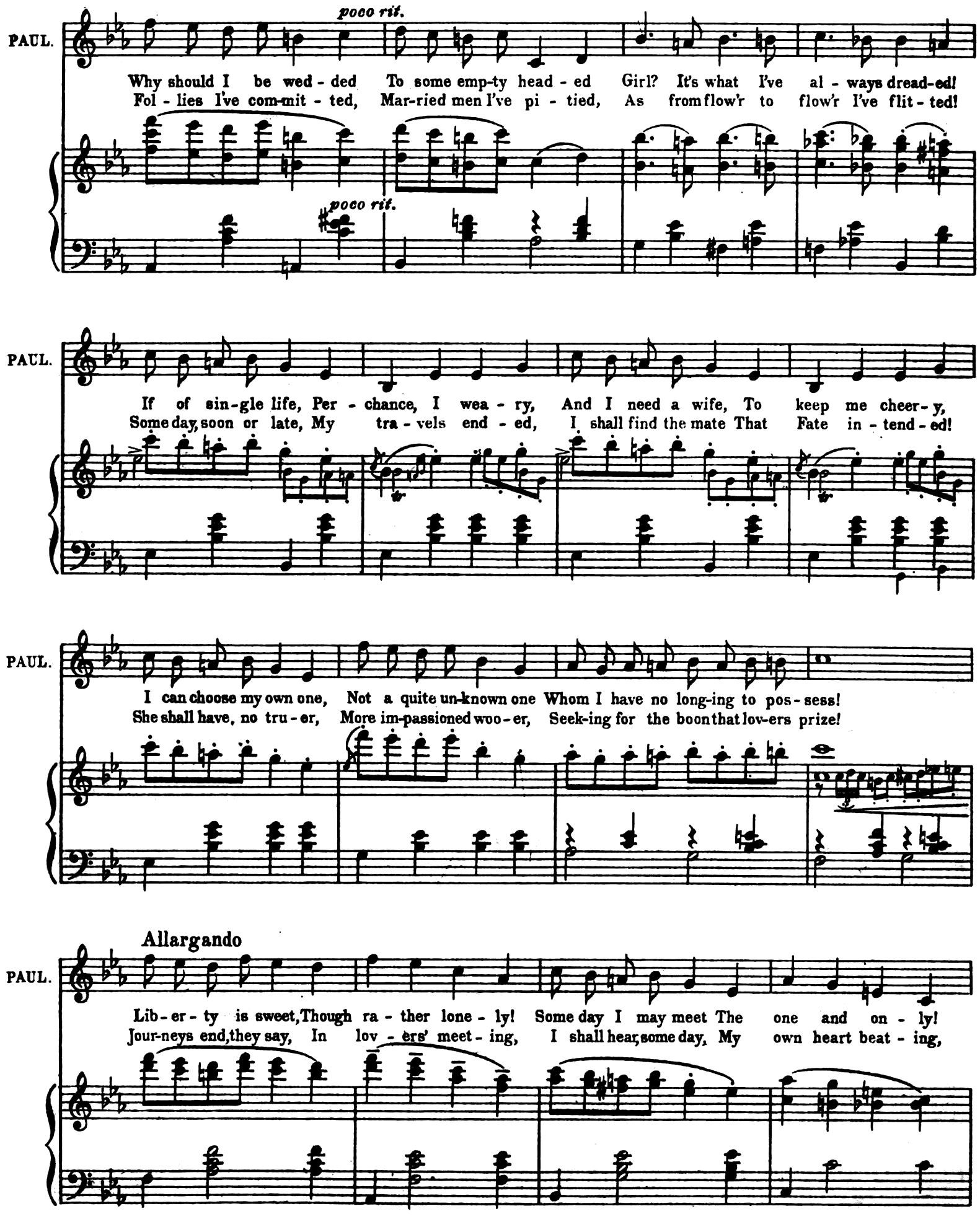
No 7.

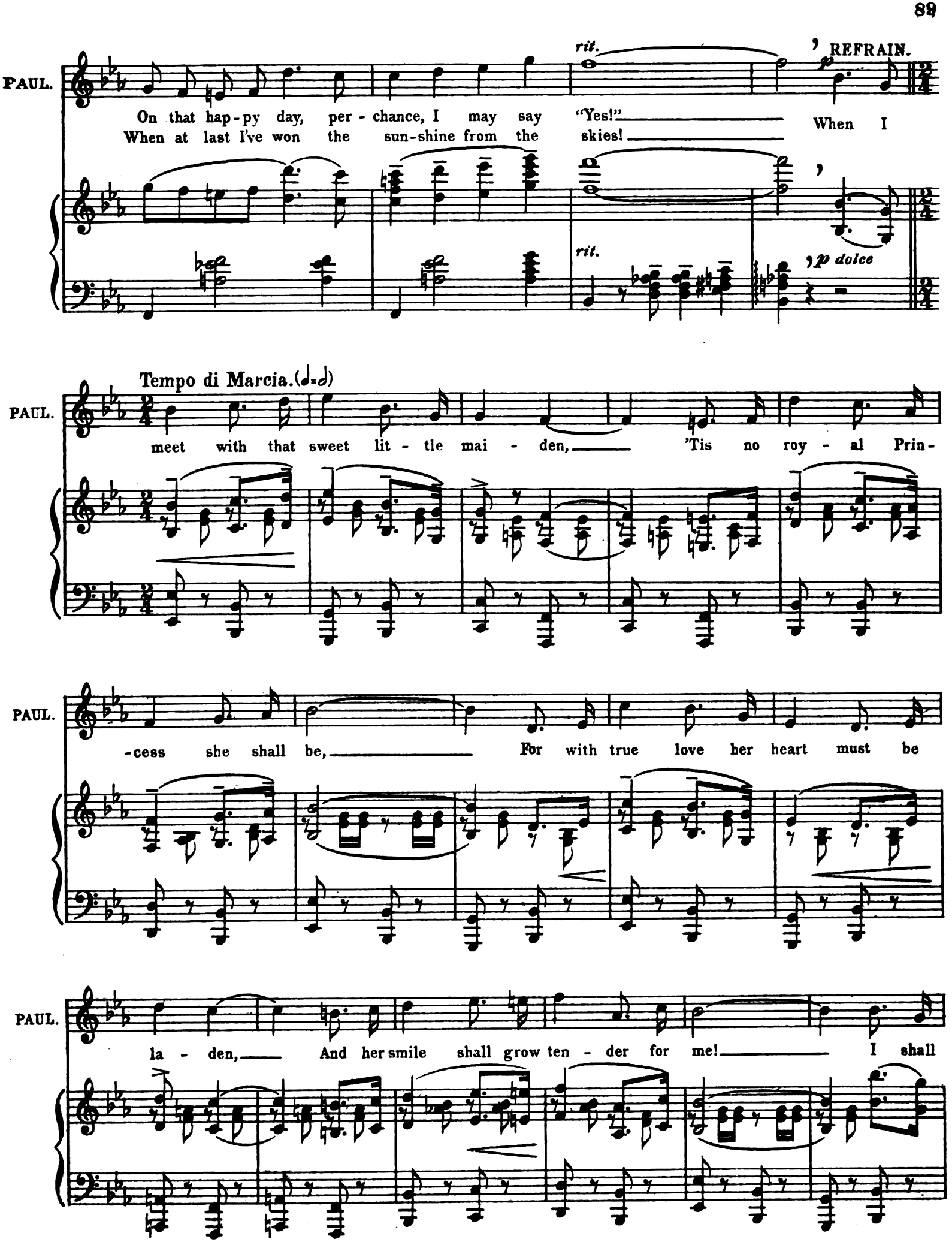
SONG.– (Paul) and CHORUS.

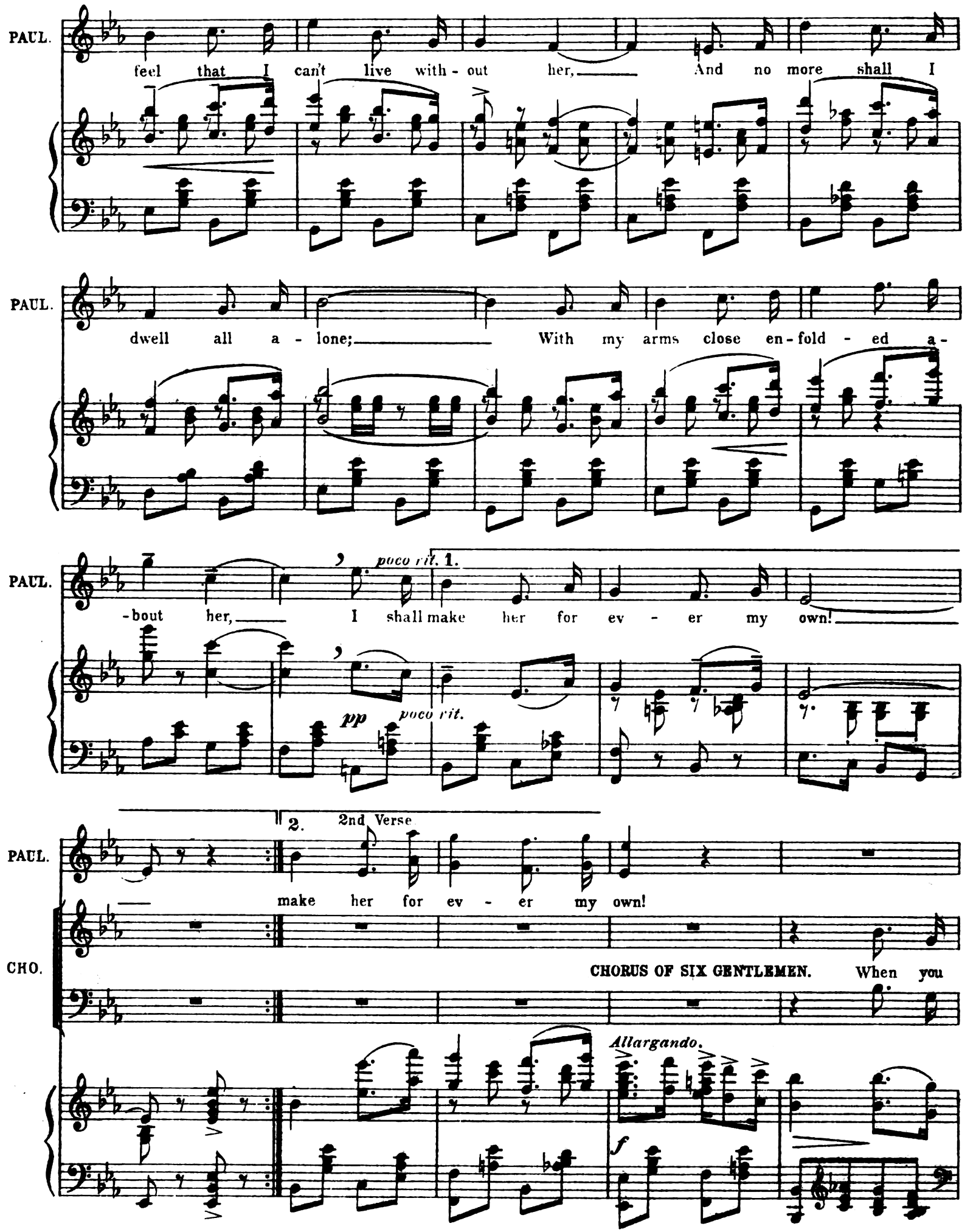
"BY THE SILVER SEA."

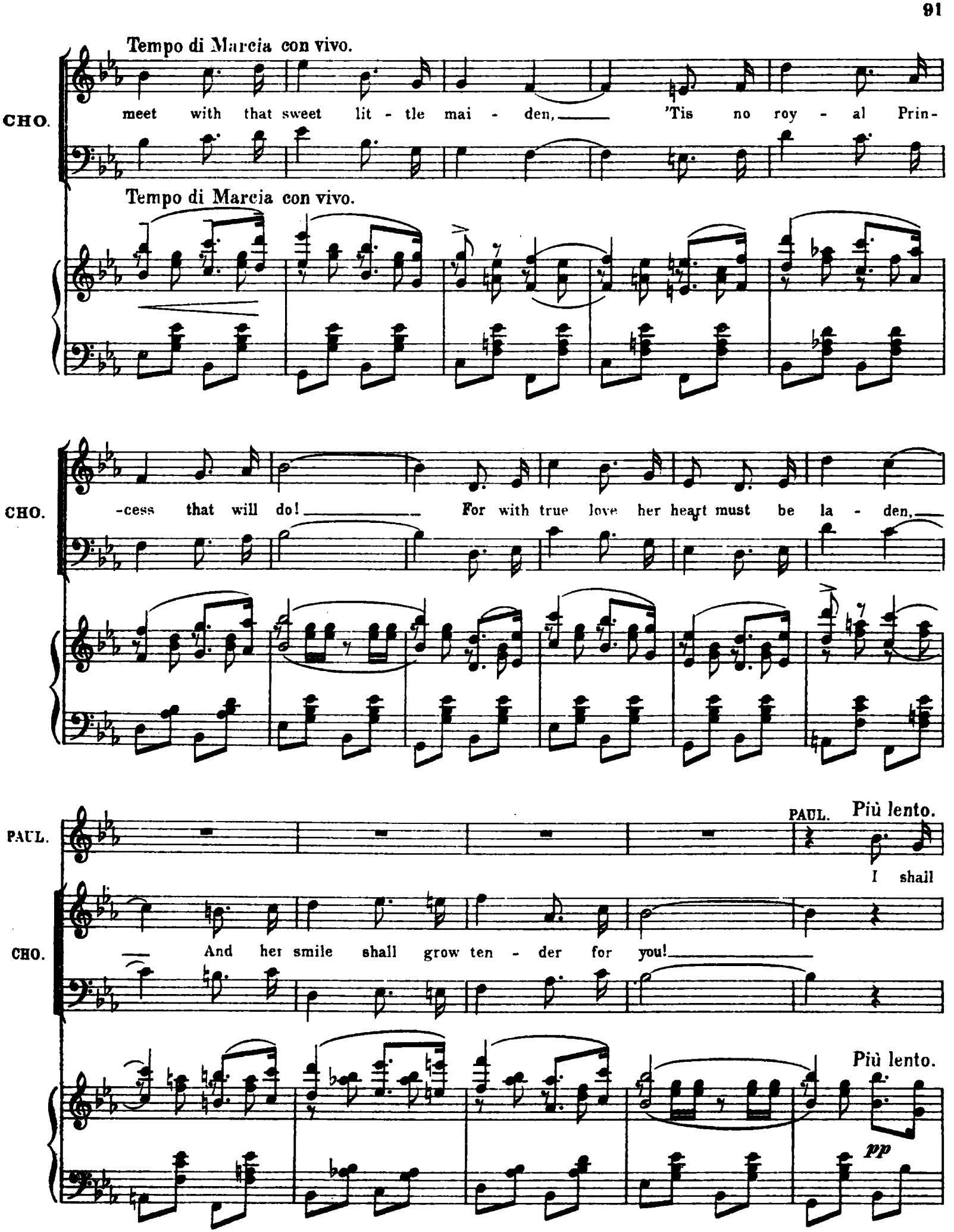
Allegretto grazioso.

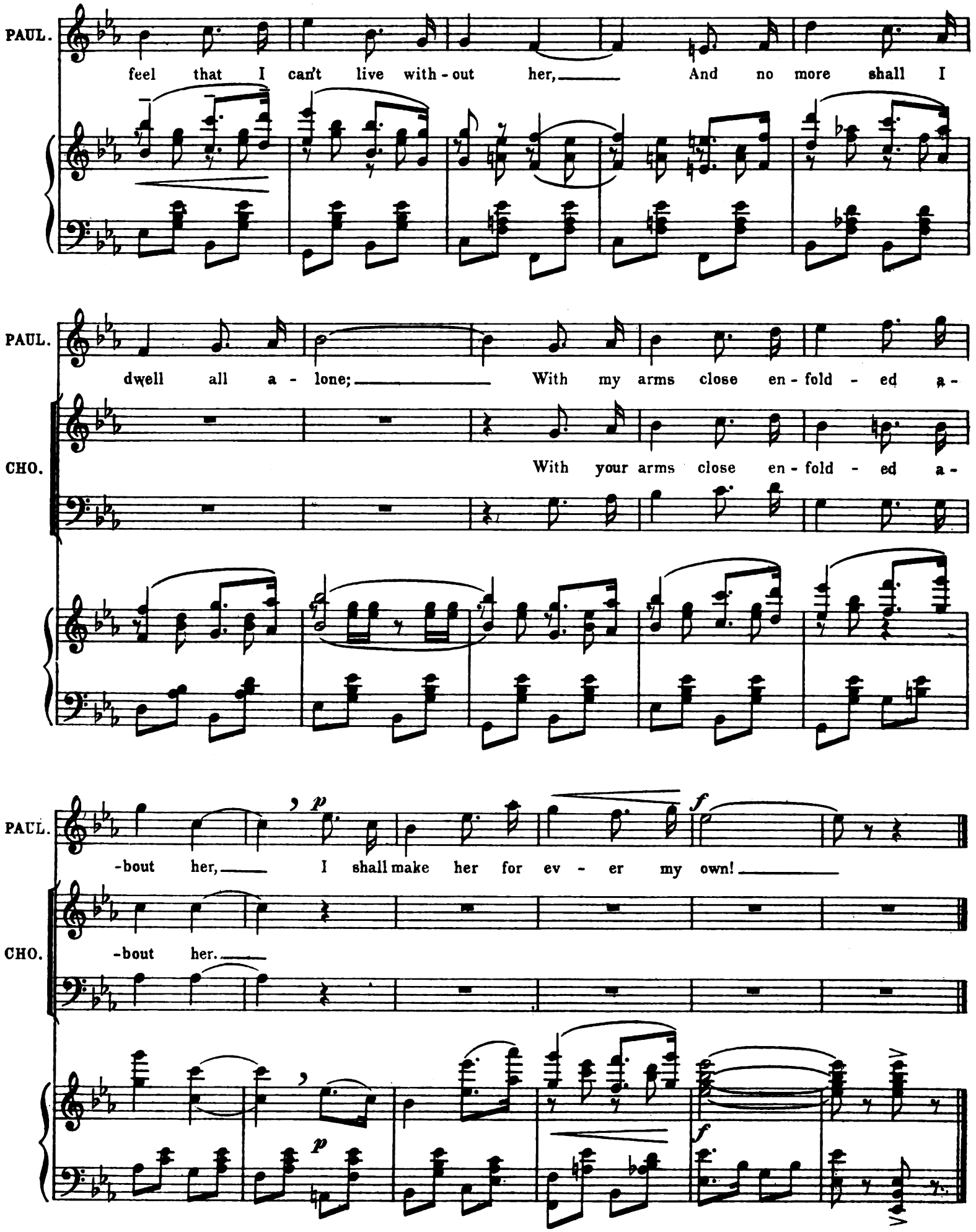



poco rit.
PAUL.
Why should I be wed - ded To some emp-ty head - ed Girl? It's what I've al - ways dread-ed!
Fol - lies I've com-mit - ted, Mar-ried men I've pi - tied, As from flow'r to flow'r I've flit - ted!
poco rit.
PAUL.
If of sin-gle life, Per - chance, I wea - ry, And I need a wife, To keep me cheer-y,
Some day, soon or late, My tra - vels end - ed, I shall find the mate That Fate in - tend - ed!
PAUL.
I can choose my own one, Not a quite un-known one Whom I have no long-ing to pos - sess!
She shall have, no tru - er, More im-passioned woo - er, Seek-ing for the boon that lov-ers prize!
Allargando
PAUL.
Lib - er - ty is sweet, Though ra - ther lone - ly! Some day I may meet The one and on - ly!
Jour-neys end, they say, In lov - ers' meet - ing, I shall hear, some day, My own heart beat - ing,


PAUL.
rit.
REFRAIN.
On that hap-py day, per-chance, I may say "Yes!" When I
When at last I've won the sun-shine from the skies!
rit.
p dolce
Tempo di Marcia.(♩=♩)
PAUL.
meet with that sweet lit-tle mai-den, 'Tis no roy-al Prin-
PAUL.
-cess she shall be, For with true love her heart must be
PAUL.
la-den, And her smile shall grow ten-der for me! I shall


PAUL.
feel that I can't live with - out her, And no more shall I
PAUL.
dwell all a - lone; With my arms close en - fold - ed a -
PAUL.
poco rit. 1.
- bout her, I shall make her for ev - er my own!
pp
poco rit.
2. 2nd Verse
PAUL.
make her for ev - er my own!
CHO.
CHORUS OF SIX GENTLEMEN. When you
Allargando.
f

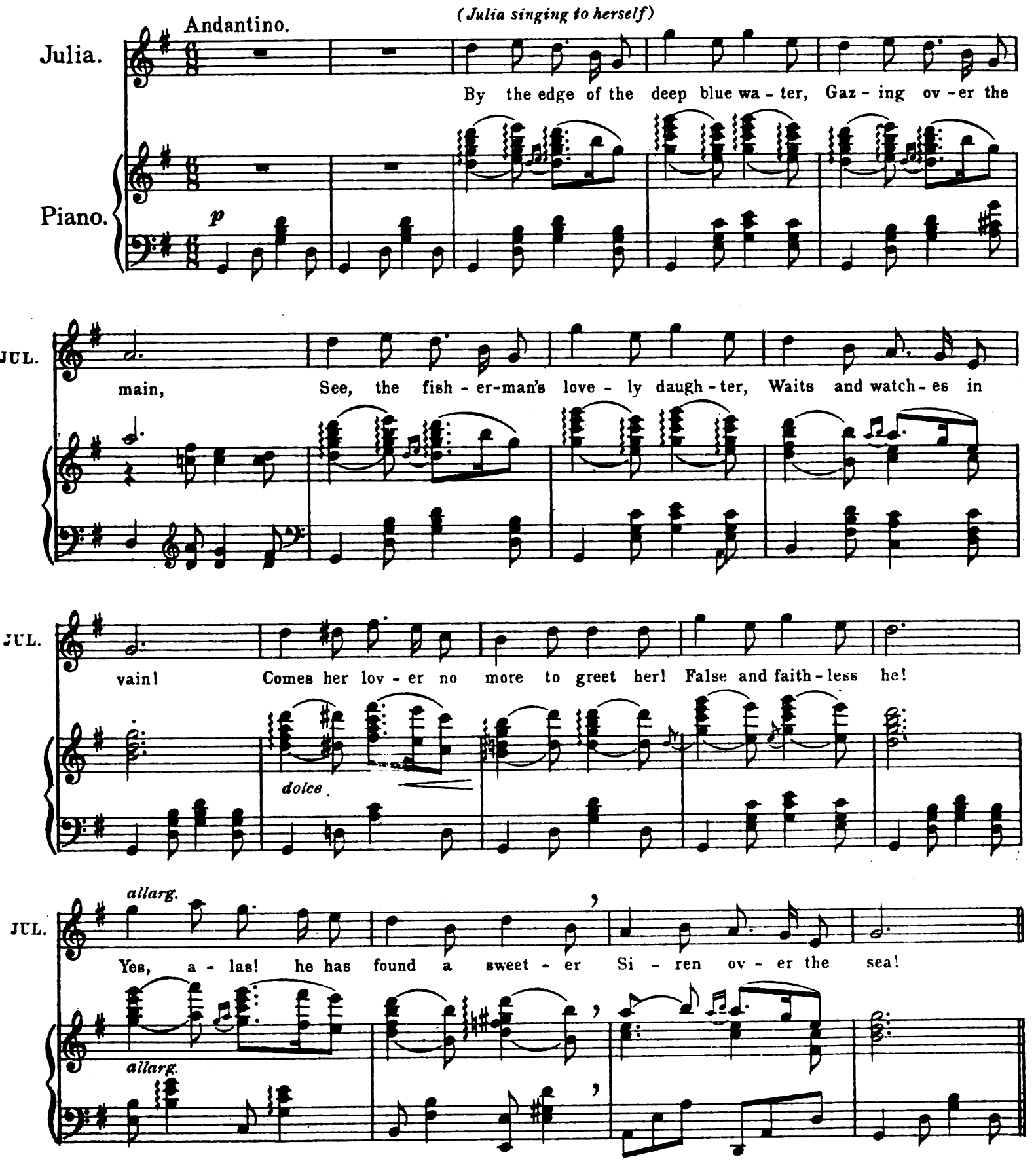

Tempo di Marcia con vivo.
CHO.
meet with that sweet lit - tle mai - den, 'Tis no roy - al Prin-
Tempo di Marcia con vivo.
CHO.
-cess that will do! For with true love her heart must be la - den,
PAUL.
Più lento.
I shall
CHO.
And her smile shall grow ten - der for you!
Più lento.
pp

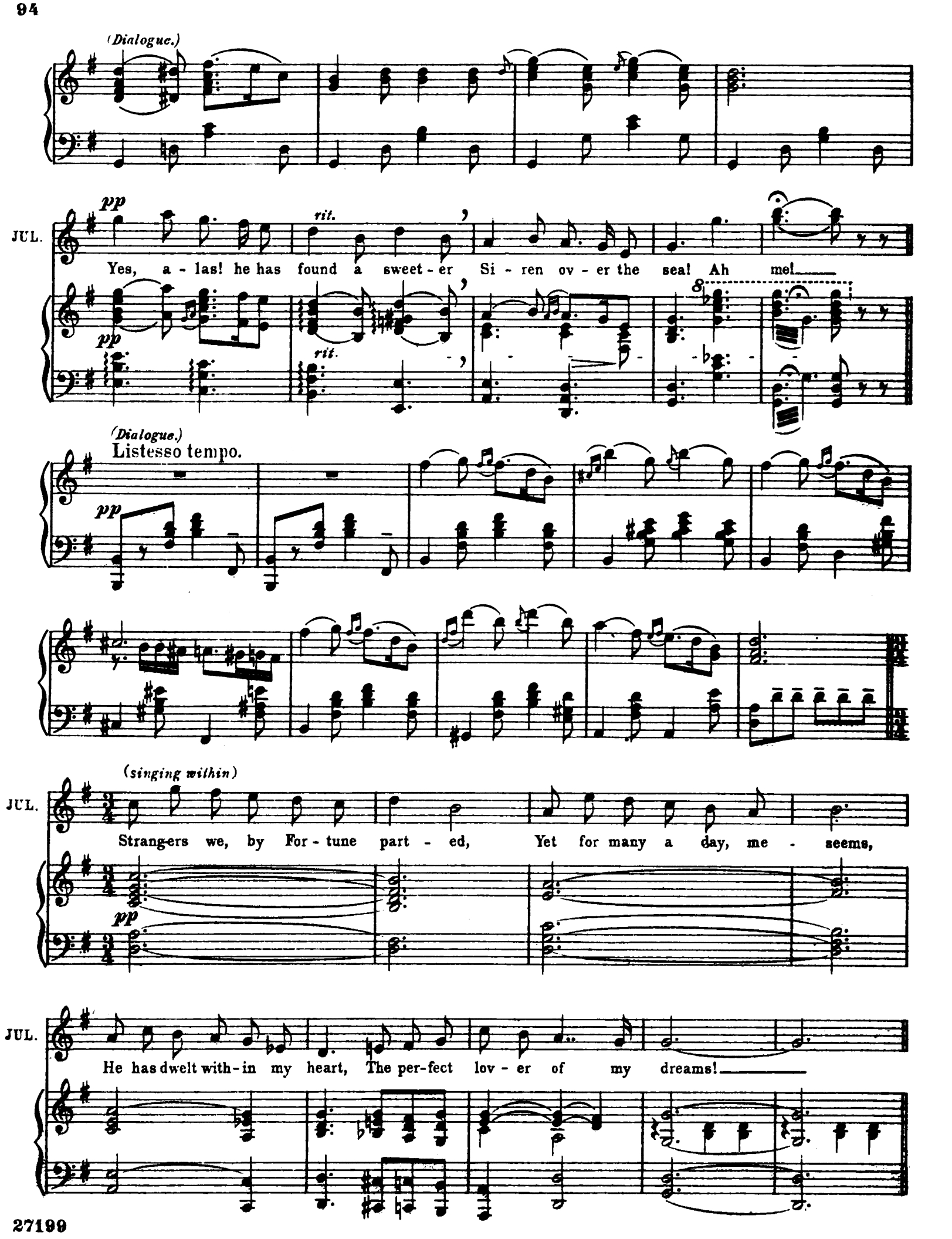

PAUL.
feel that I can't live with - out her, And no more shall I
PAUL.
dwell all a - lone; With my arms close en - fold - ed a -
CHO.
With your arms close en - fold - ed a -
PAUL.
-bout her, I shall make her for ev - er my own!
CHO.
-bout her.

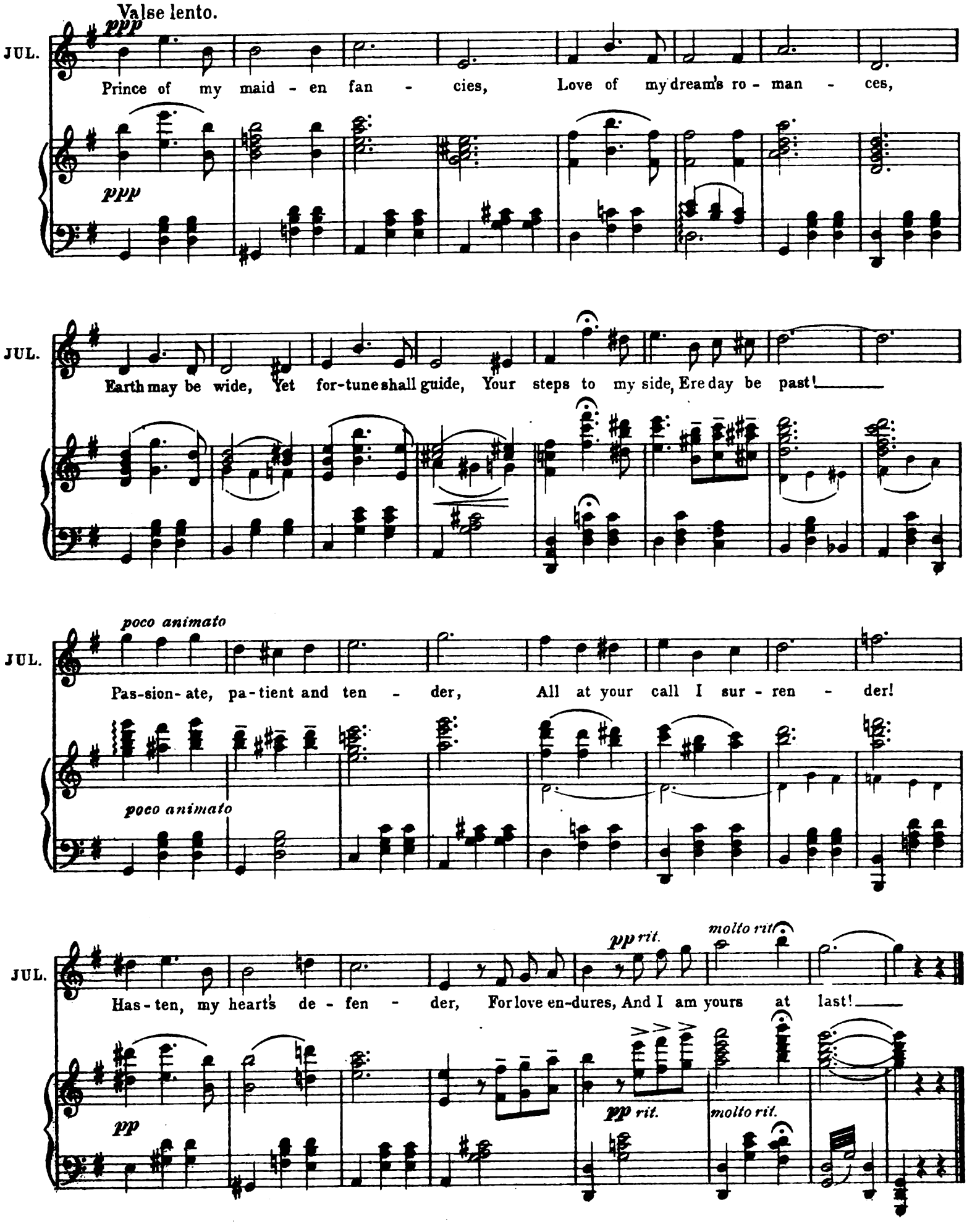
No 7a

SCENE and SONG– (Julia).

"PRINCE OF MY MAIDEN FANCIES."



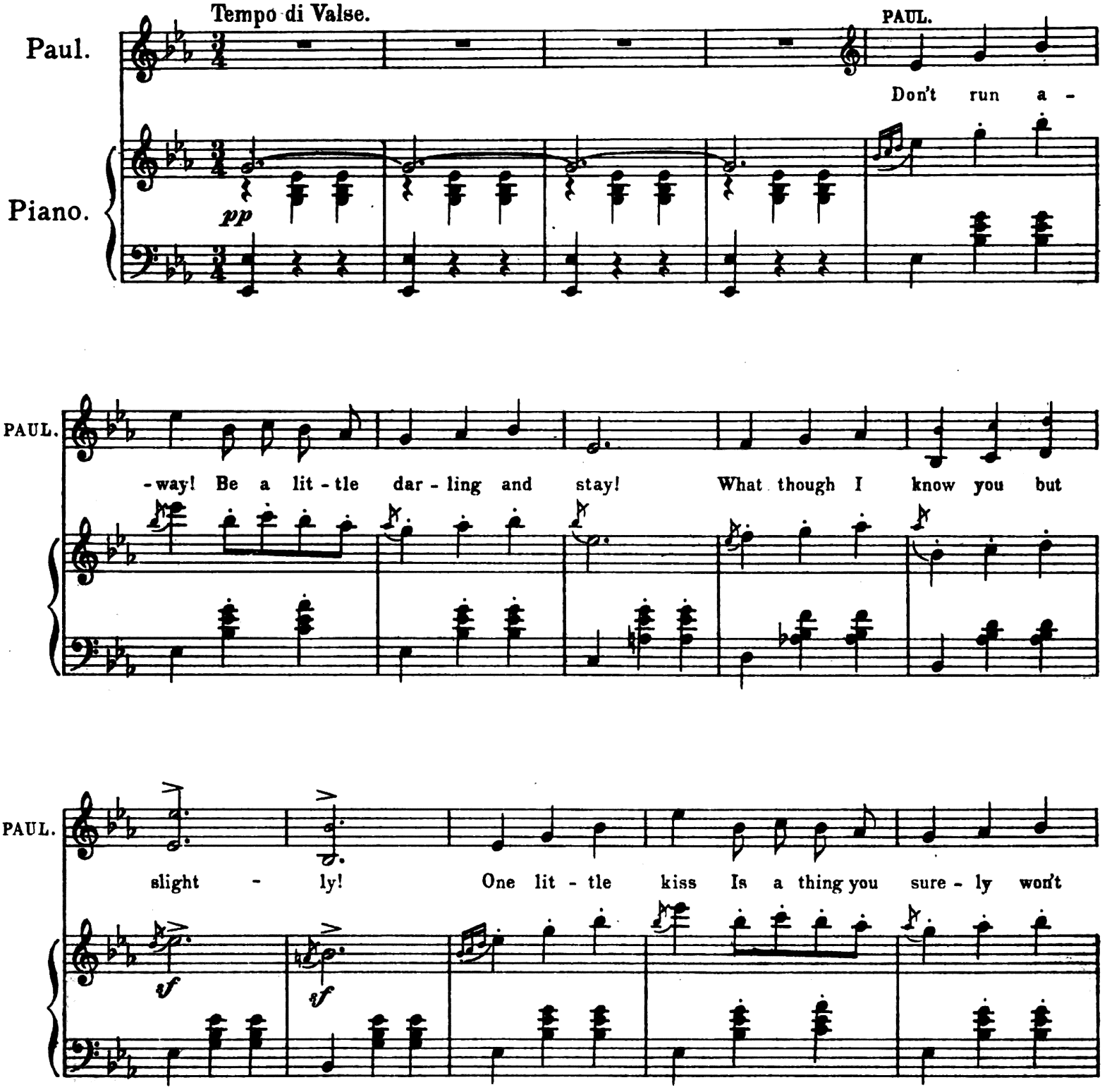

(Dialogue.)
pp
rit.
JUL.
Yes, a - las! he has found a sweet - er Si - ren ov - er the sea! Ah me!
pp
rit.
(Dialogue.)
Listesso tempo.
pp
(singing within)
JUL.
Strang-ers we, by For - tune part - ed, Yet for many a day, me - seems,
pp
JUL.
He has dwelt with - in my heart, The per-fect lov - er of my dreams!

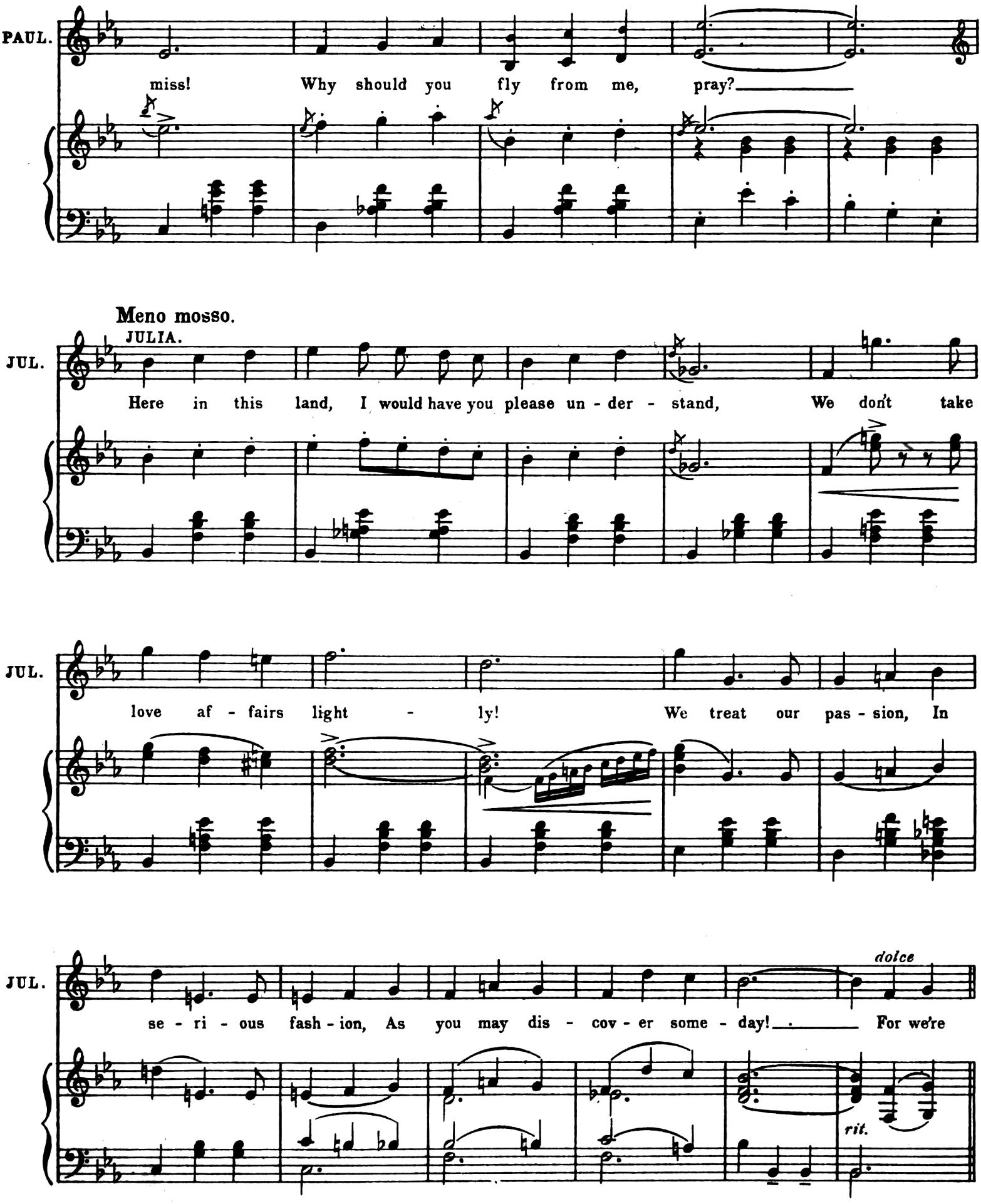

Valse lento.
ppp
JUL.
Prince of my maid - en fan - cies, Love of my dream's ro - man - ces,
ppp
JUL.
Earth may be wide, Yet for-tune shall guide, Your steps to my side, Ere day be past!
poco animato
JUL.
Pas-sion-ate, pa-tient and ten - der, All at your call I sur - ren - der!
poco animato
pp rit.
molto rit.
JUL.
Has-ten, my heart's de - fen - der, For love en-dures, And I am yours at last!
pp
pp rit.
molto rit.

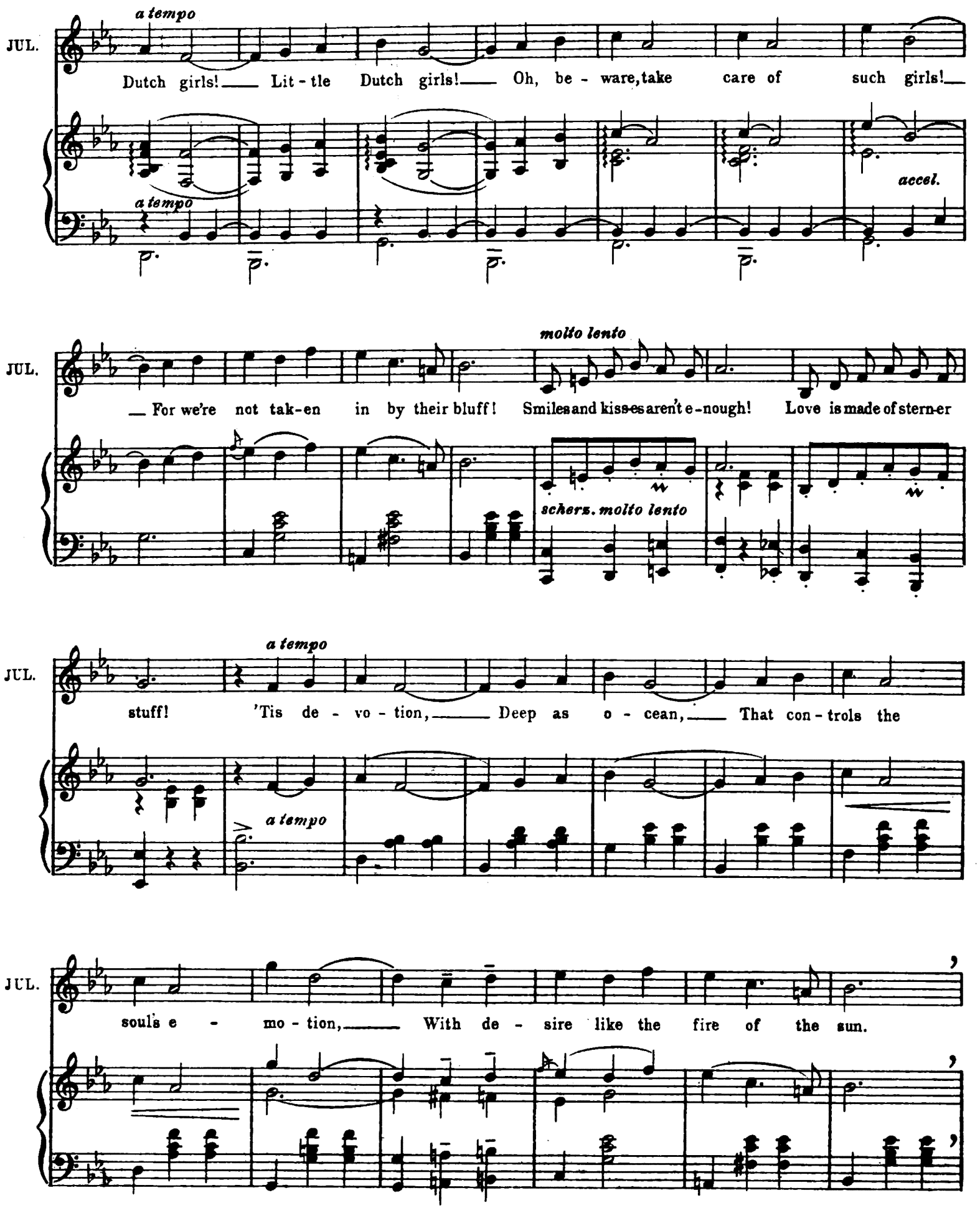
No 8.

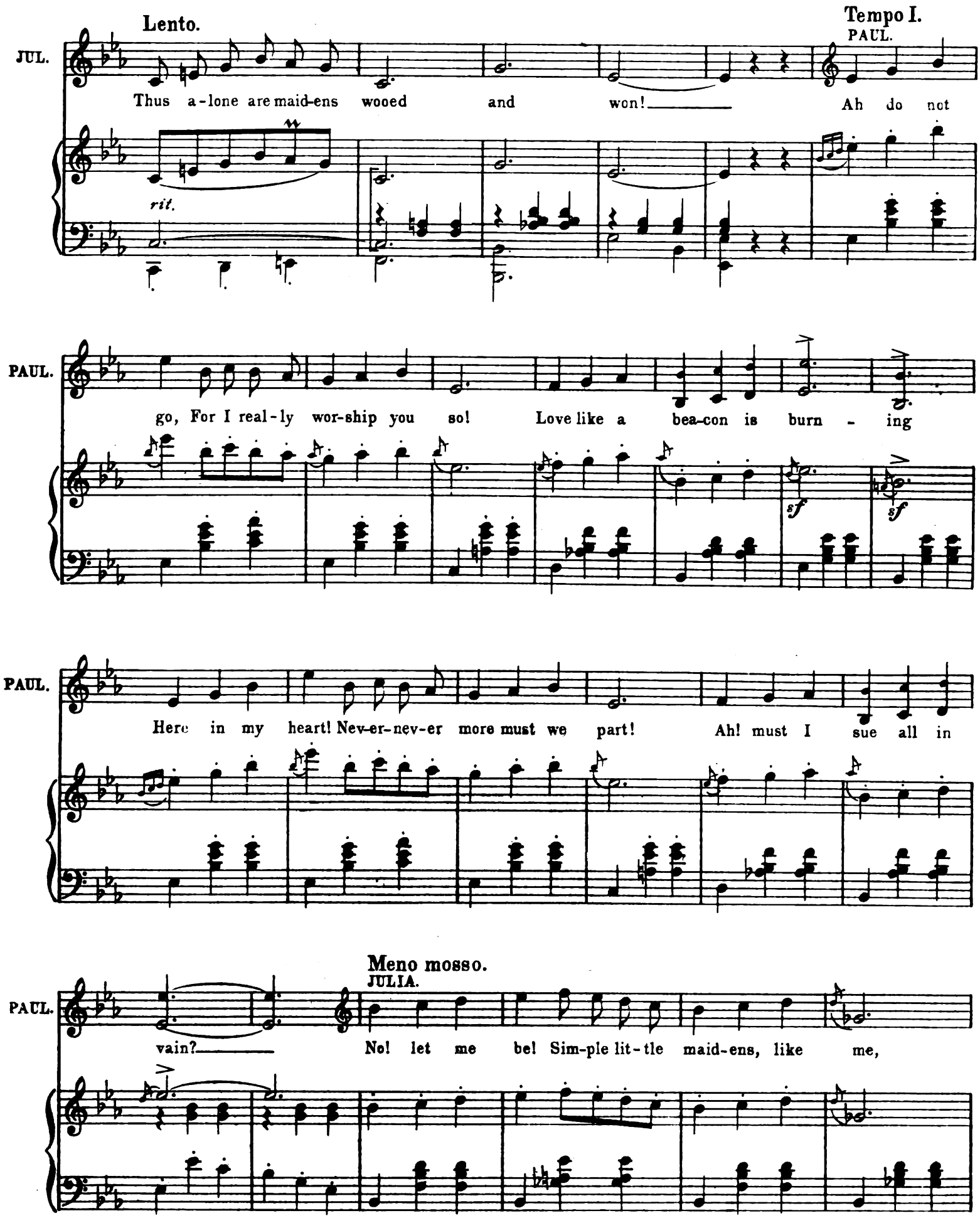
DUET.- (Julia and Paul.)

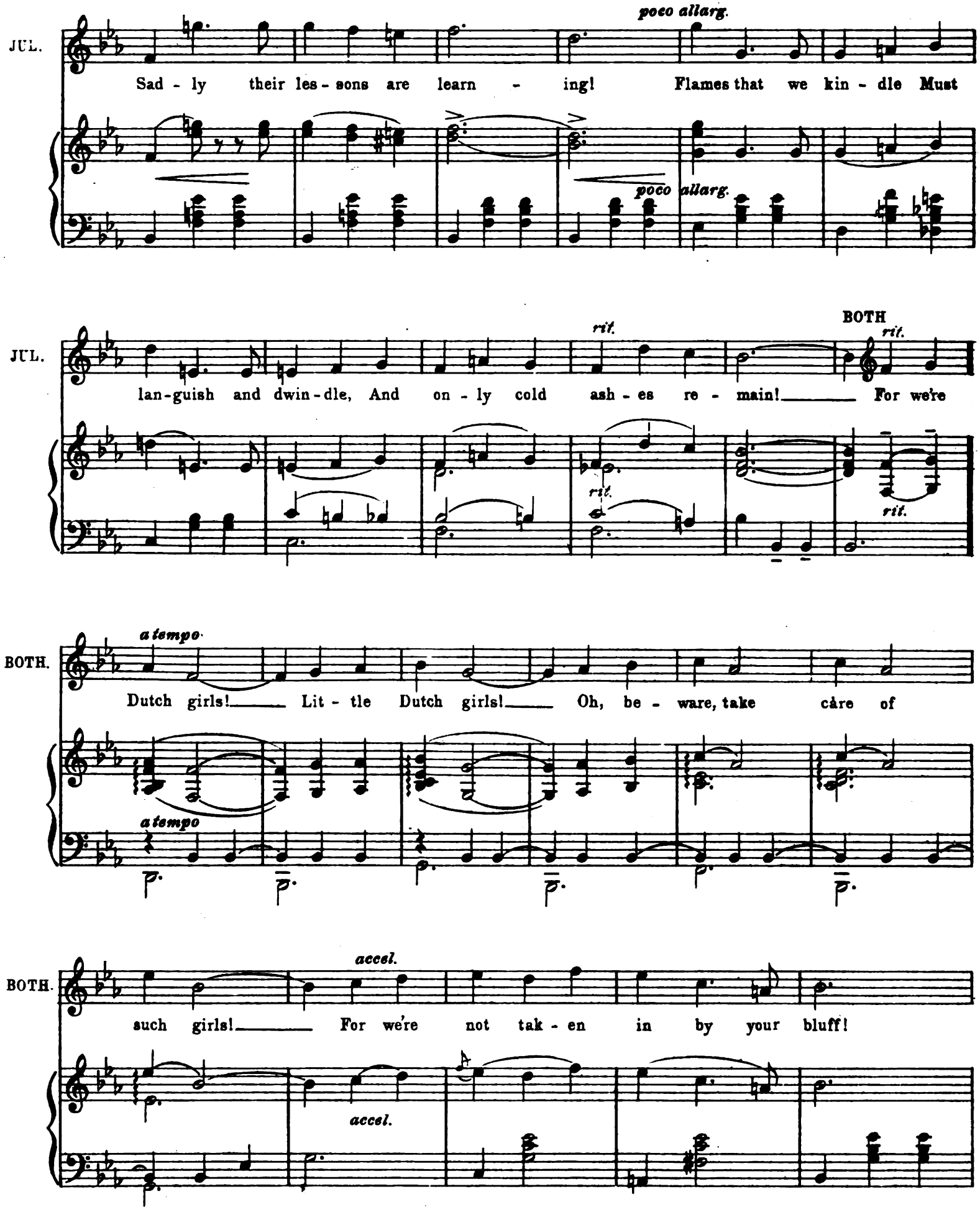
"LITTLE DUTCH GIRLS"

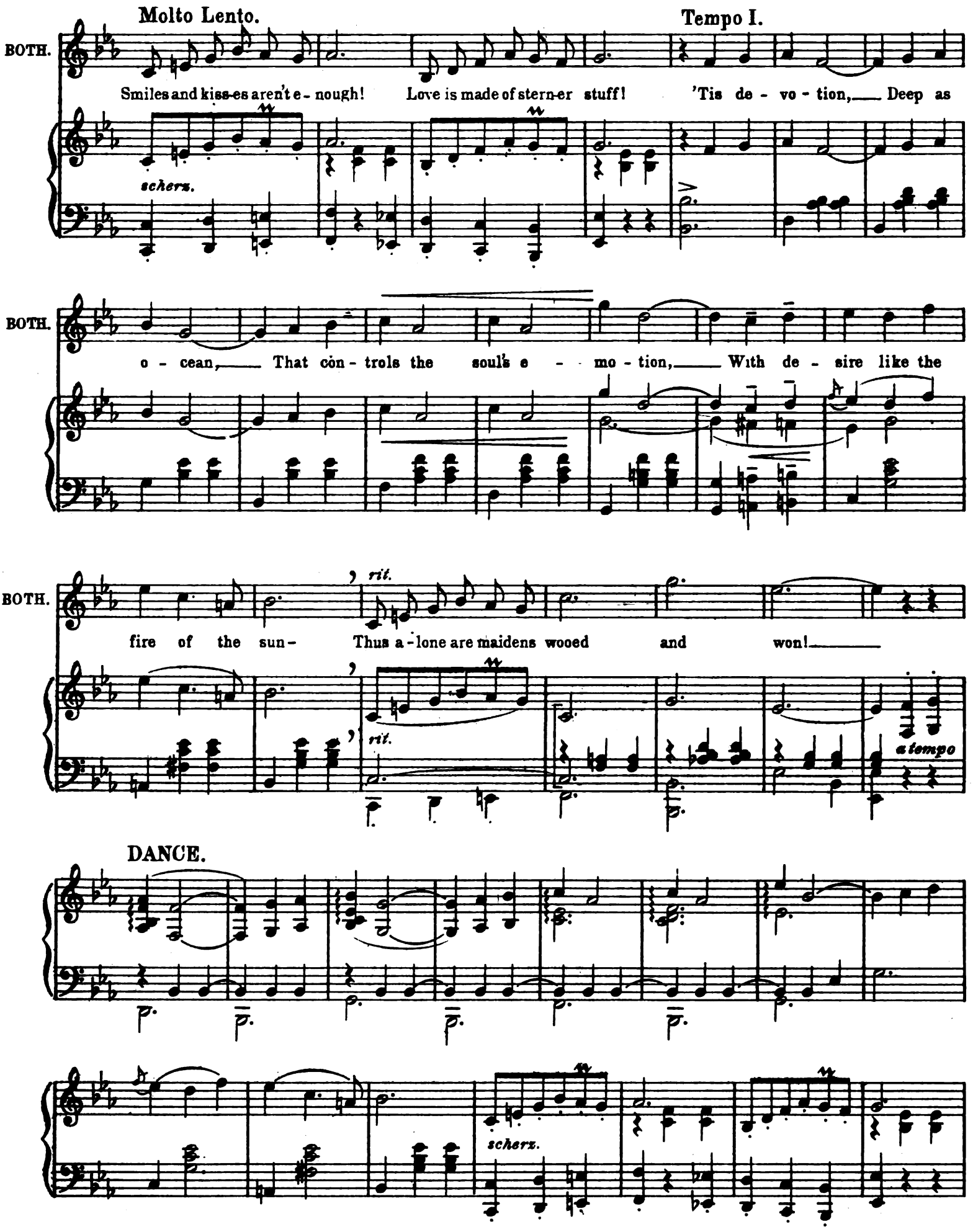


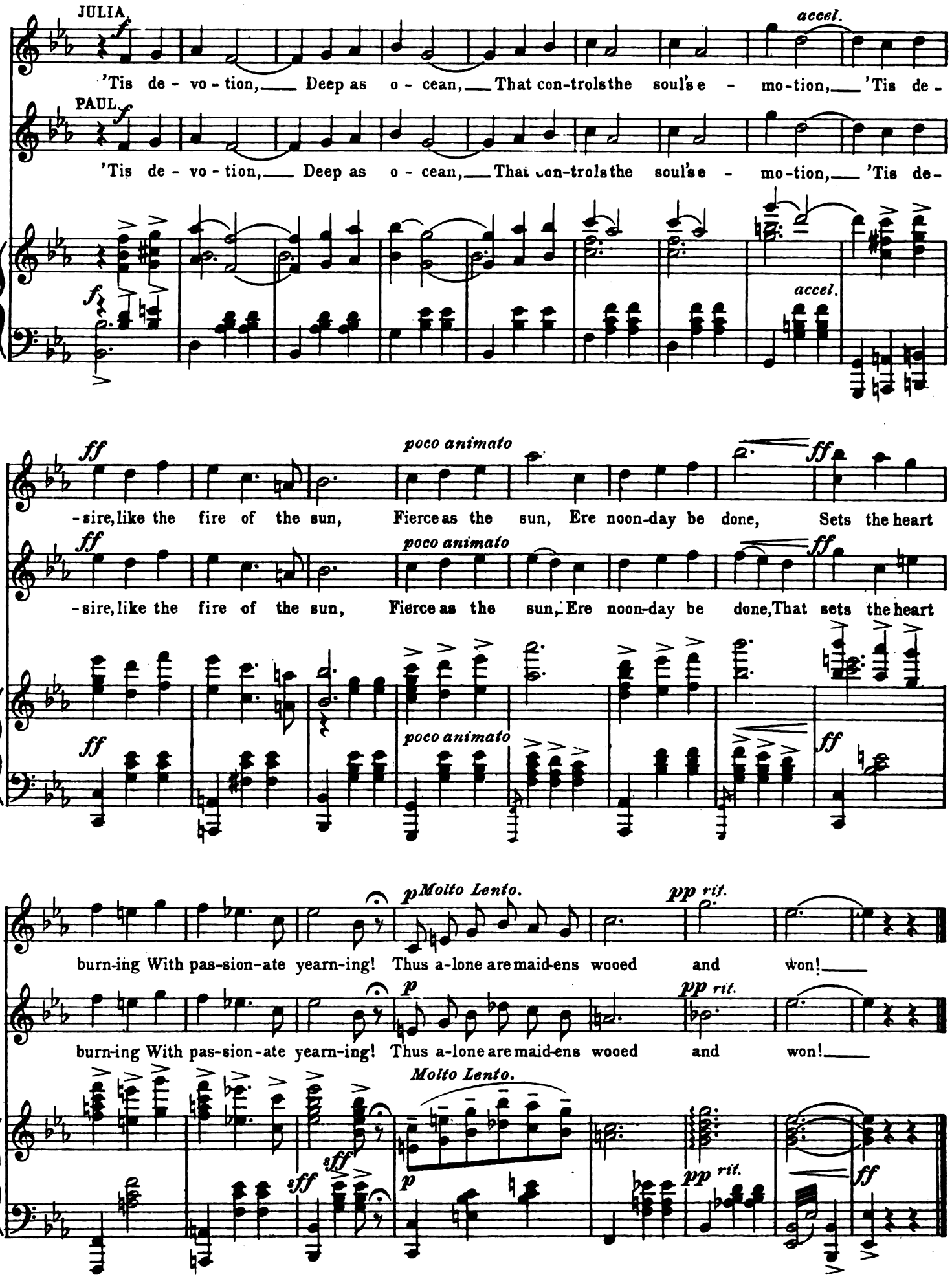

PAUL.
miss! Why should you fly from me, pray?
Meno mosso.
JULIA.
JUL.
Here in this land, I would have you please un - der - stand, We don't take
JUL.
love af - fairs light - ly! We treat our pas - sion, In
JUL.
dolce
se - ri - ous fash - ion, As you may dis - cov - er some - day! For we're
rit.


a tempo
JUL.
Dutch girls! Lit - tle Dutch girls! Oh, be - ware, take care of such girls!
a tempo
accel.
molto lento
JUL.
For we're not tak-en in by their bluff! Smiles and kiss-es aren't e-nough! Love is made of stern-er
scherz. molto lento
a tempo
JUL.
stuff! 'Tis de - vo - tion, Deep as o - cean, That con - trols the
a tempo
JUL.
souls e - mo - tion, With de - sire like the fire of the sun.


Lento.
Tempo I.
JUL.
PAUL.
Thus a-lone are maid-ens wooed and won! Ah do not
rit.
PAUL.
go, For I real-ly wor-ship you so! Love like a bea-con is burn - ing
sf
sf
PAUL.
Here in my heart! Nev-er-nev-er more must we part! Ah! must I sue all in
Meno mosso.
JULIA.
PAUL.
vain? No! let me be! Sim-ple lit-tle maid-ens, like me,


JUL.
poco allarg.
Sad - ly their les - sons are learn - ing! Flames that we kin - dle Must
poco allarg.
JUL.
rit.
BOTH
rit.
lan-guish and dwin-dle, And on - ly cold ash - es re - main! For we're
rit.
rit.
BOTH.
a tempo
Dutch girls! Lit - tle Dutch girls! Oh, be - ware, take care of
a tempo
BOTH.
accel.
such girls! For we're not tak - en in by your bluff!
accel.


Molto Lento.
Tempo I.
BOTH.
Smiles and kiss-es aren't e - nough! Love is made of stern-er stuff! 'Tis de - vo - tion, Deep as
scherz.
BOTH.
o - cean, That con - trols the soul's e - mo - tion, With de - sire like the
BOTH.
fire of the sun - Thus a - lone are maidens wooed and won!
rit.
rit.
a tempo
DANCE.
scherz.

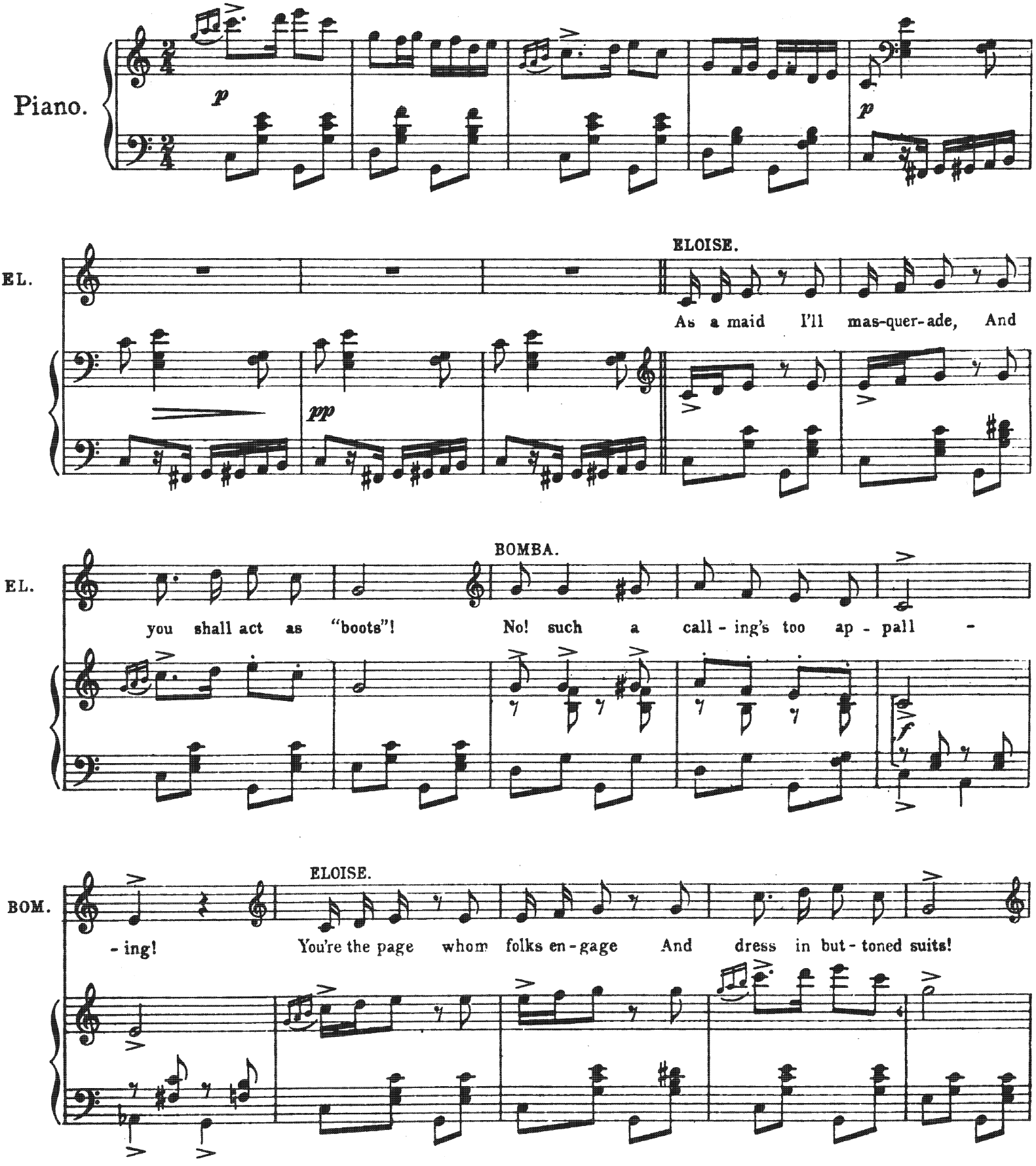

JULIA.
PAUL.
'Tis de - vo - tion, Deep as o - cean, That con-trols the soul's e - mo-tion, 'Tis de -
accel.
JUL.
PAUL
-sire, like the fire of the sun, Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, Sets the heart
poco animato
That sets the heart
Molto Lento.
rit.
burn-ing With pas-sion-ate yearn-ing! Thus a-lone are maid-ens wooed and won!

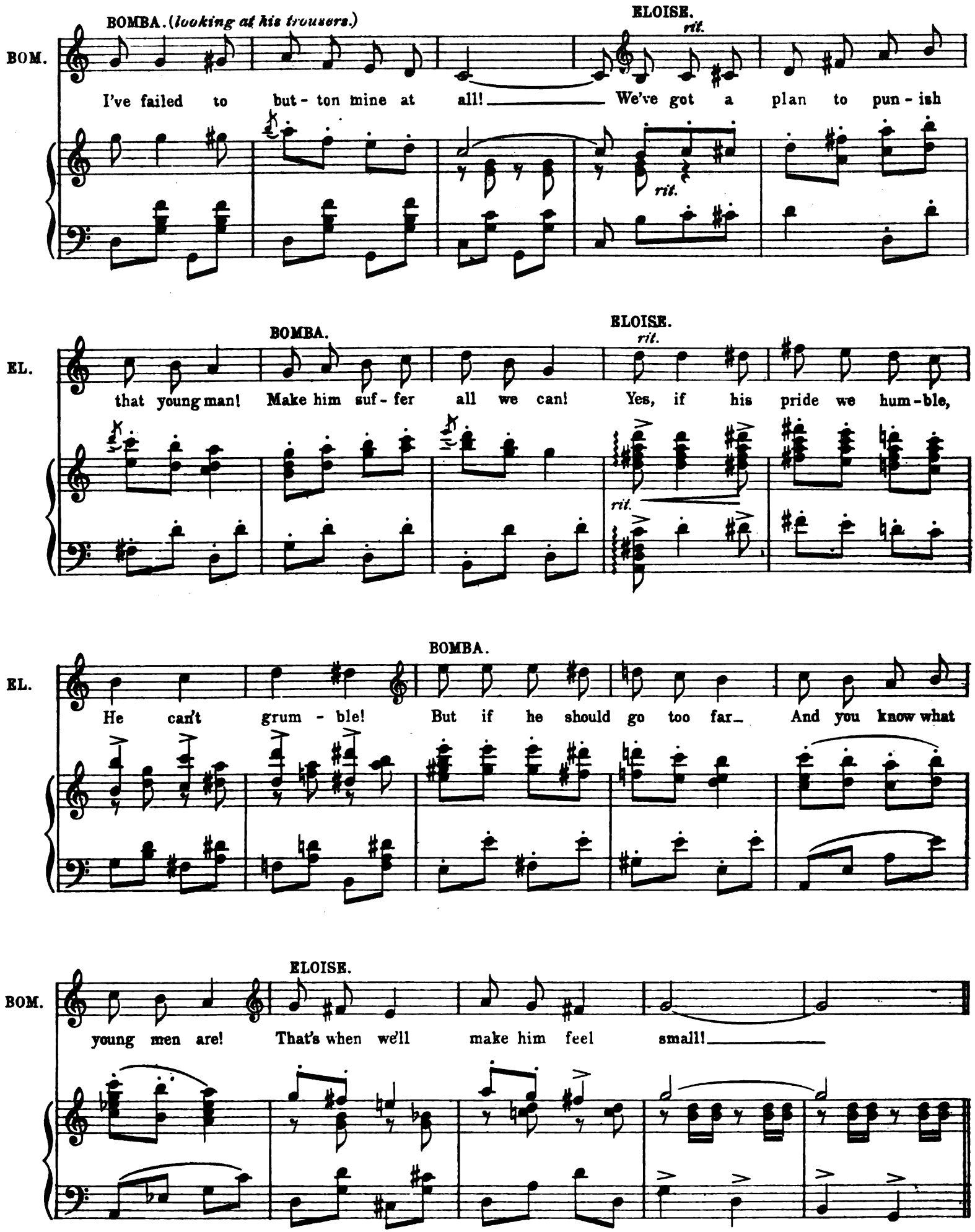
No. 9.

DUET.- (Eloise and Bomba).

"WOMEN ALWAYS GET THEIR WAY!"

Allegretto grazioso.




BOMBA. (looking at his trousers.)
ELOISE.
rit.
BOM.
I've failed to but - ton mine at all! We've got a plan to pun - ish
rit.
rit.
BOMBA.
ELOISE.
rit.
EL.
that young man! Make him suf - fer all we can! Yes, if his pride we hum - ble,
rit.
BOMBA.
EL.
He can't grum - ble! But if he should go too far_ And you know what
ELOISE.
BOM.
young men are! That's when we'll make him feel small!

REFRAIN.

Lento.

EL.

BOMBA. ELOISE.

I shall be the sla - vey! Spill the greens and gra - vy! You shall kneel and deft - ly peel Po -

p *sf*

EL.

BOMBA. ELOISE.

-ta - toes all the day! Man pro - pos-es, so 'tis said! By the nose he's of - ten led!

BOTH. ELOISE.

rit. *a tempo*

Wo - man-kind, so you'll find, Al - ways gets her way! I can bake a love-ly cake, And

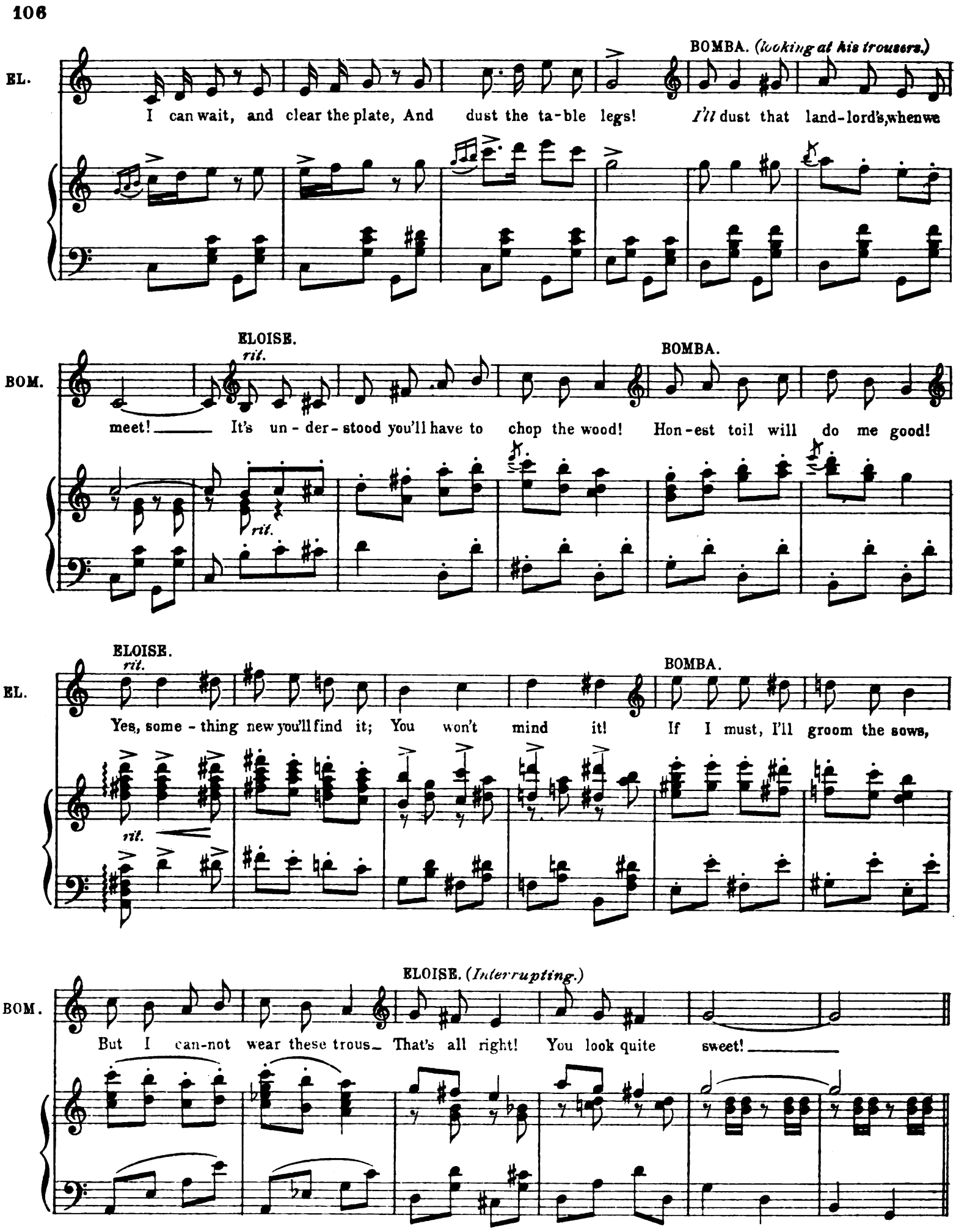
rit. *a tempo*

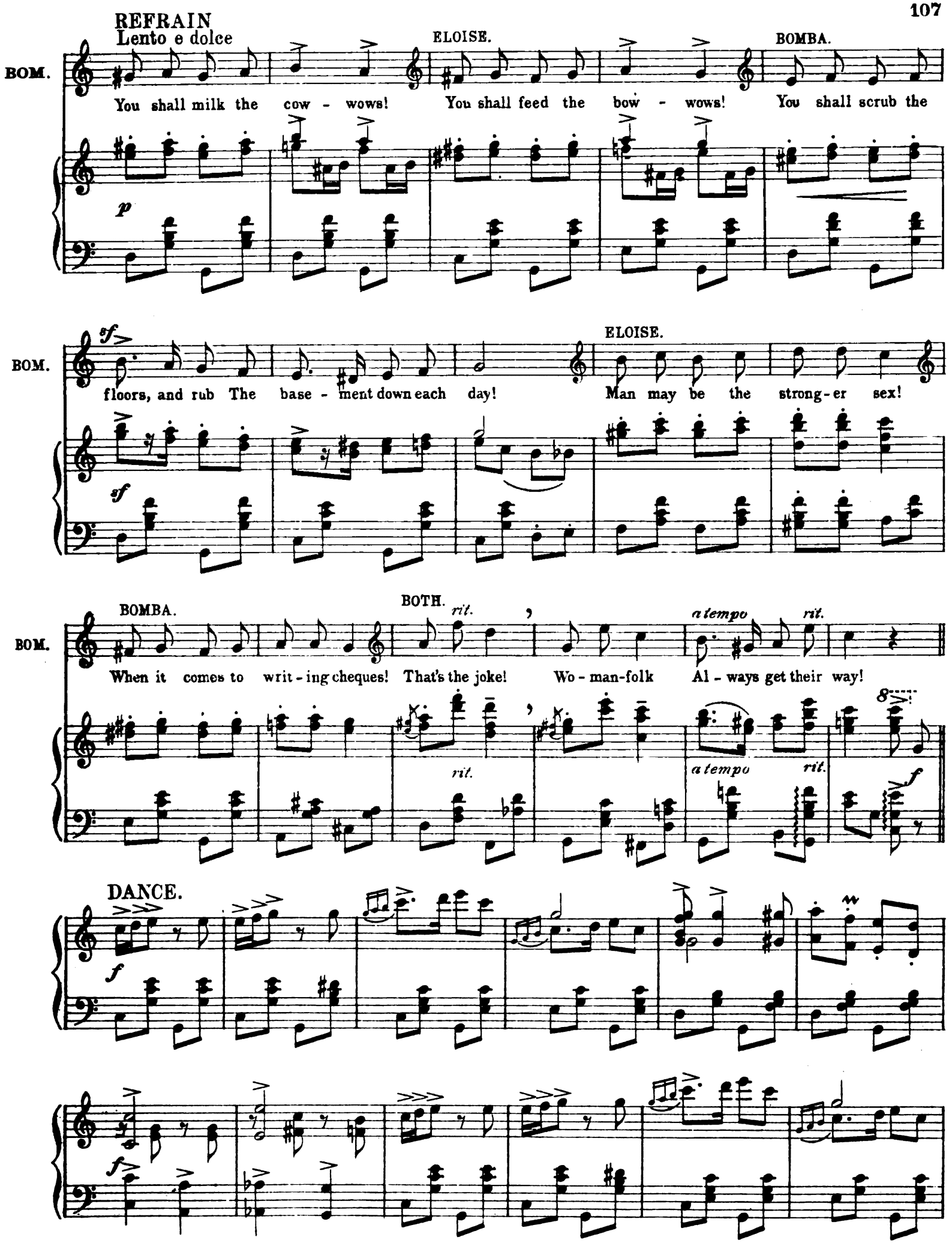
EL.

BOMBA.

poach e - lec - tion eggs! I trust you won't ask *me* to eat them!

f


EL.
BOMBA. (looking at his trousers.)
I can wait, and clear the plate, And dust the ta-ble legs! I'll dust that land-lord's, when we
BOM.
ELOISE.
rit.
BOMBA.
meet! It's un-der-stood you'll have to chop the wood! Hon-est toil will do me good!
rit.
EL.
ELOISE.
rit.
BOMBA.
Yes, some-thing new you'll find it; You won't mind it! If I must, I'll groom the sows,
rit.
BOM.
ELOISE. (Interrupting.)
But I can-not wear these trous- That's all right! You look quite sweet!


REFRAIN
Lento e dolce
ELOISE.
BOMBA.
BOM.
You shall milk the cow - wows! You shall feed the bow - wows! You shall scrub the
p
sf
ELOISE.
BOM.
floors, and rub The base - ment down each day! Man may be the strong - er sex!
sf
BOMBA.
BOTH.
rit.
a tempo
rit.
BOM.
When it comes to writ - ing cheques! That's the joke! Wo - man-folk Al - ways get their way!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
f
DANCE.
f
f

p
p
sf
accel.

No. 10.

SONG- (Posch).

"TIRED."

Moderato.

Posch.

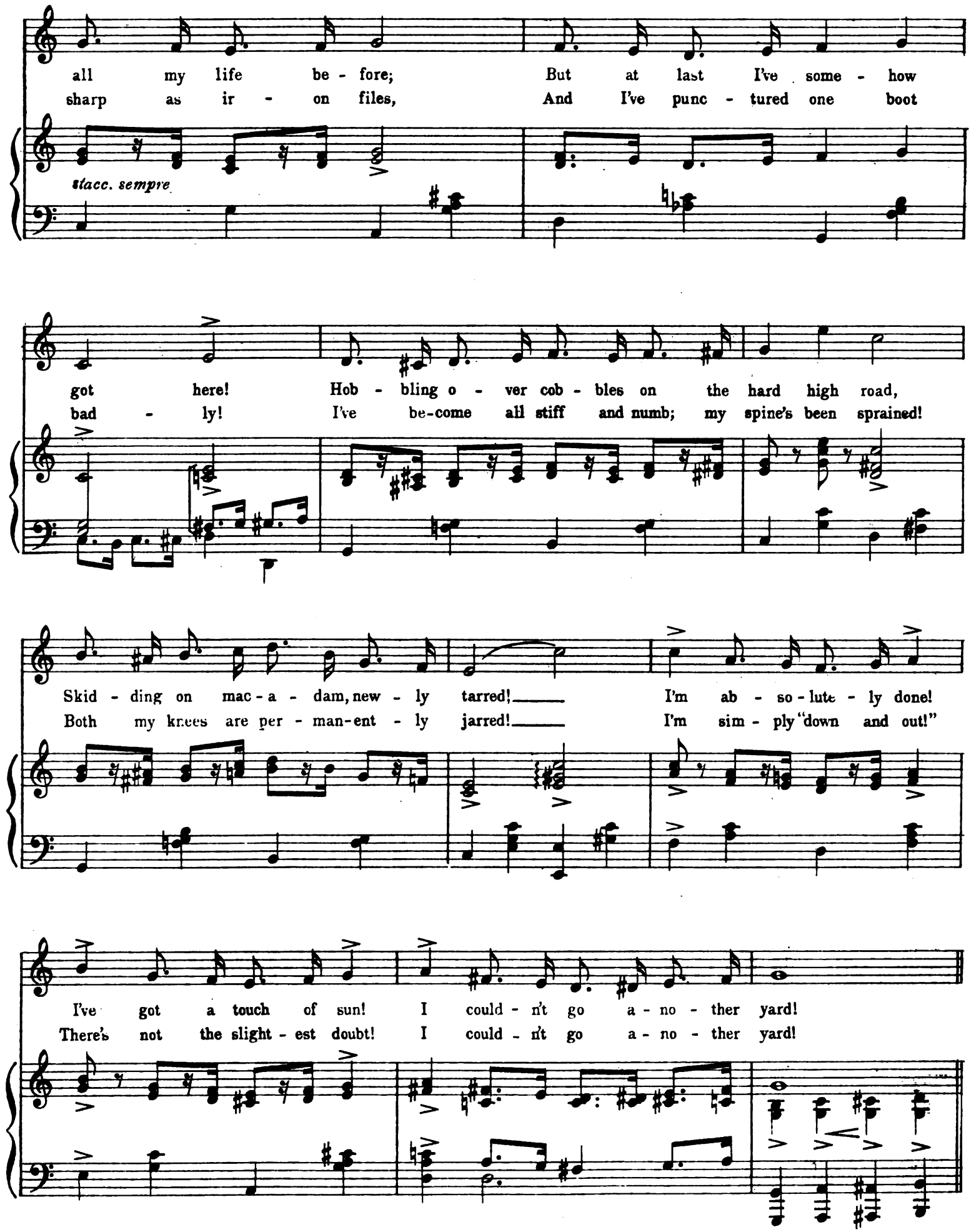
Piano.

mf

I've been bu - sy walk - ing for a hun - dred miles or more,
I've been torn to tat - ters, climb - ing o - ver coun - try stiles;

p

Search - ing round to find this spot here! Nev - er walked so ma - ny miles in
All my toes are blis - tererd sad - ly! I've got rocks in-side my socks, as


all my life be - fore; But at last I've some - how
sharp as ir - on files, And I've punc - tured one boot
stacc. sempre
got here! Hob - bling o - ver cob - bles on the hard high road,
bad - ly! I've be-come all stiff and numb; my spine's been sprained!
Skid - ding on mac - a - dam, new - ly tarred! I'm ab - so - lute - ly done!
Both my knees are per - man-ent - ly jarred! I'm sim - ply "down and out!"
I've got a touch of sun! I could - n't go a - no - ther yard!
There's not the slight - est doubt! I could - n't go a - no - ther yard!

REFRAIN.

lento e dolce

I'm tired! I'm so tired I'm sim - ply dot - ty! I
I'm tired! And my brain's com - plete - ly pog - gle! I

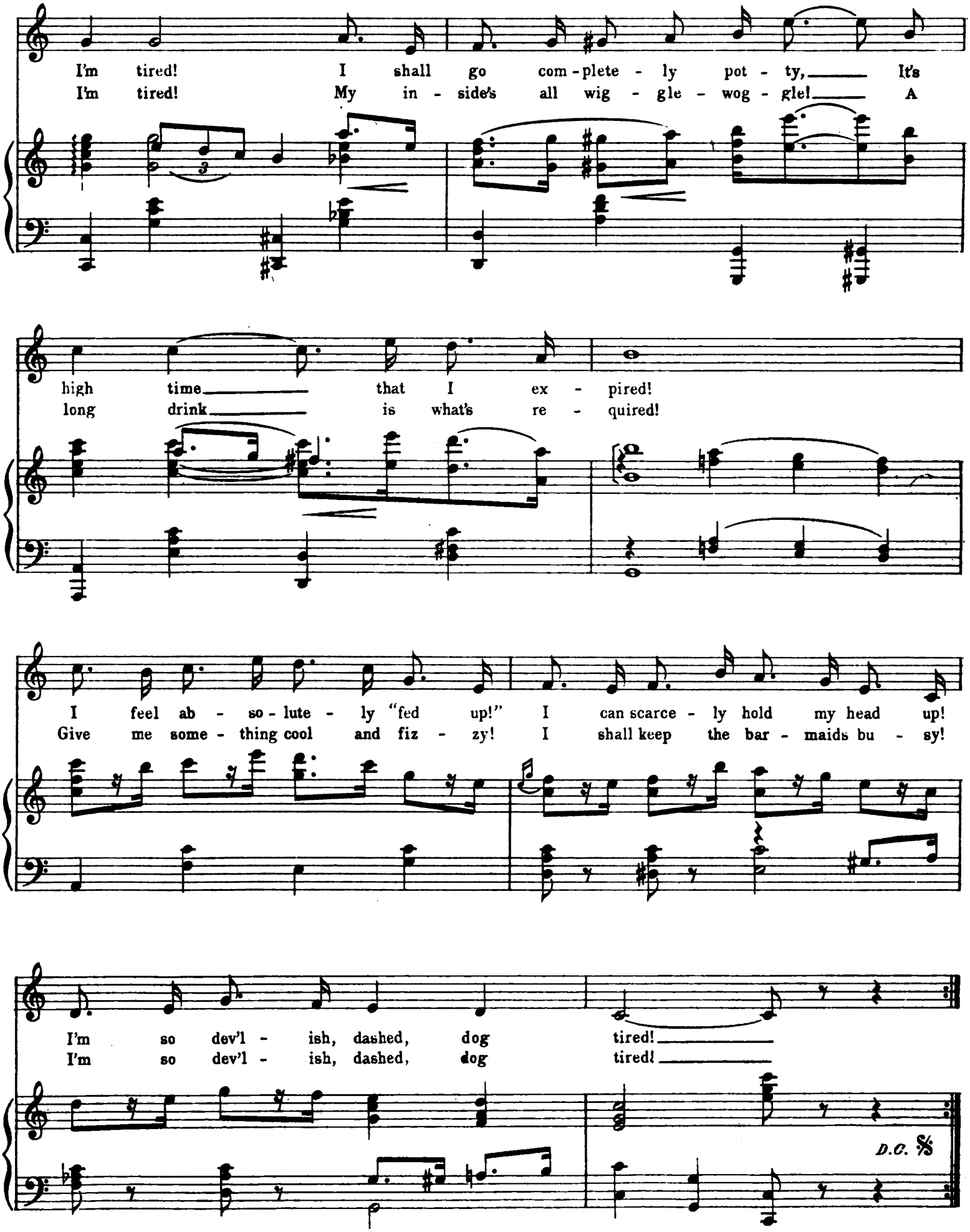
p - f

feel that I'd like to die!
just want to sit and cry!

My way's been ev - 'ry by - way, A doos - id
My word! I'll be a by - word! When I start

dry way, A - long the hard, hard high - way!
walk - ing, It sets the neigh - bours talk - ing!

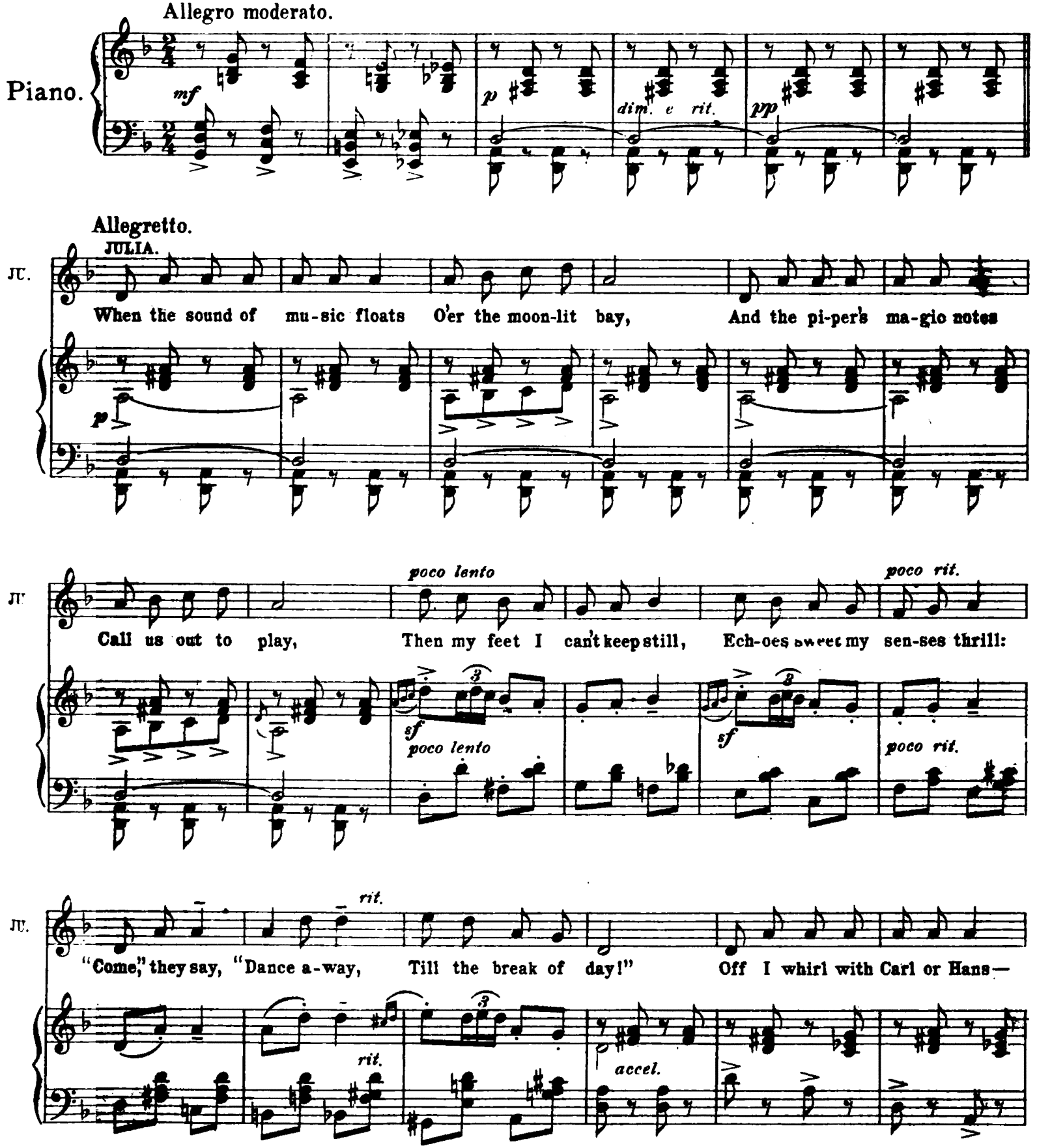
cresc.

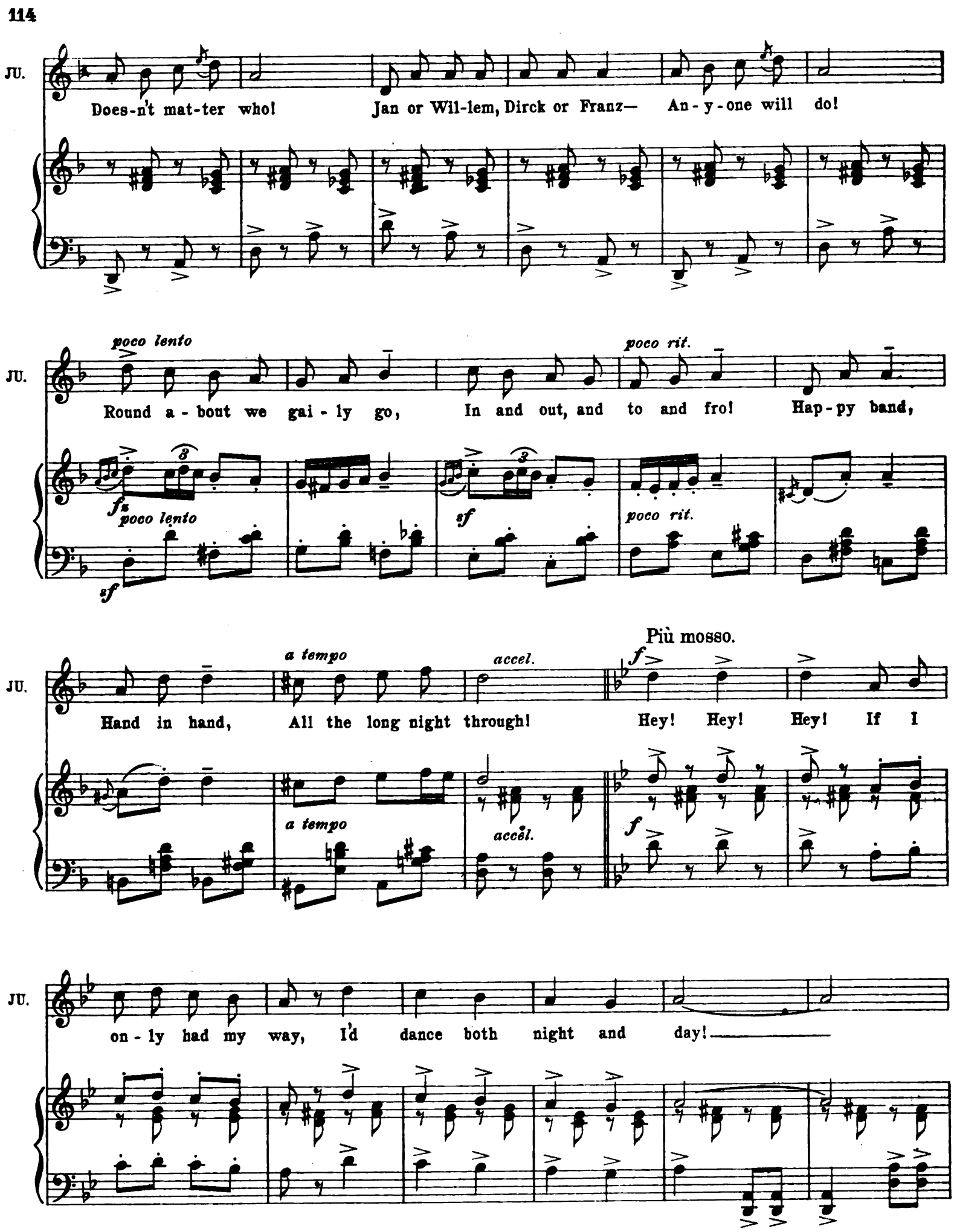

I'm tired! I shall go com - plete - ly pot - ty, It's
I'm tired! My in - side's all wig - gle - wog - gle! A
high time that I ex - pired!
long drink is what's re - quired!
I feel ab - so - lute - ly "fed up!" I can scarce - ly hold my head up!
Give me some - thing cool and fiz - zy! I shall keep the bar - maids bu - sy!
I'm so dev'l - ish, dashed, dog tired!
I'm so dev'l - ish, dashed, dog tired!
D.C. 𝄋

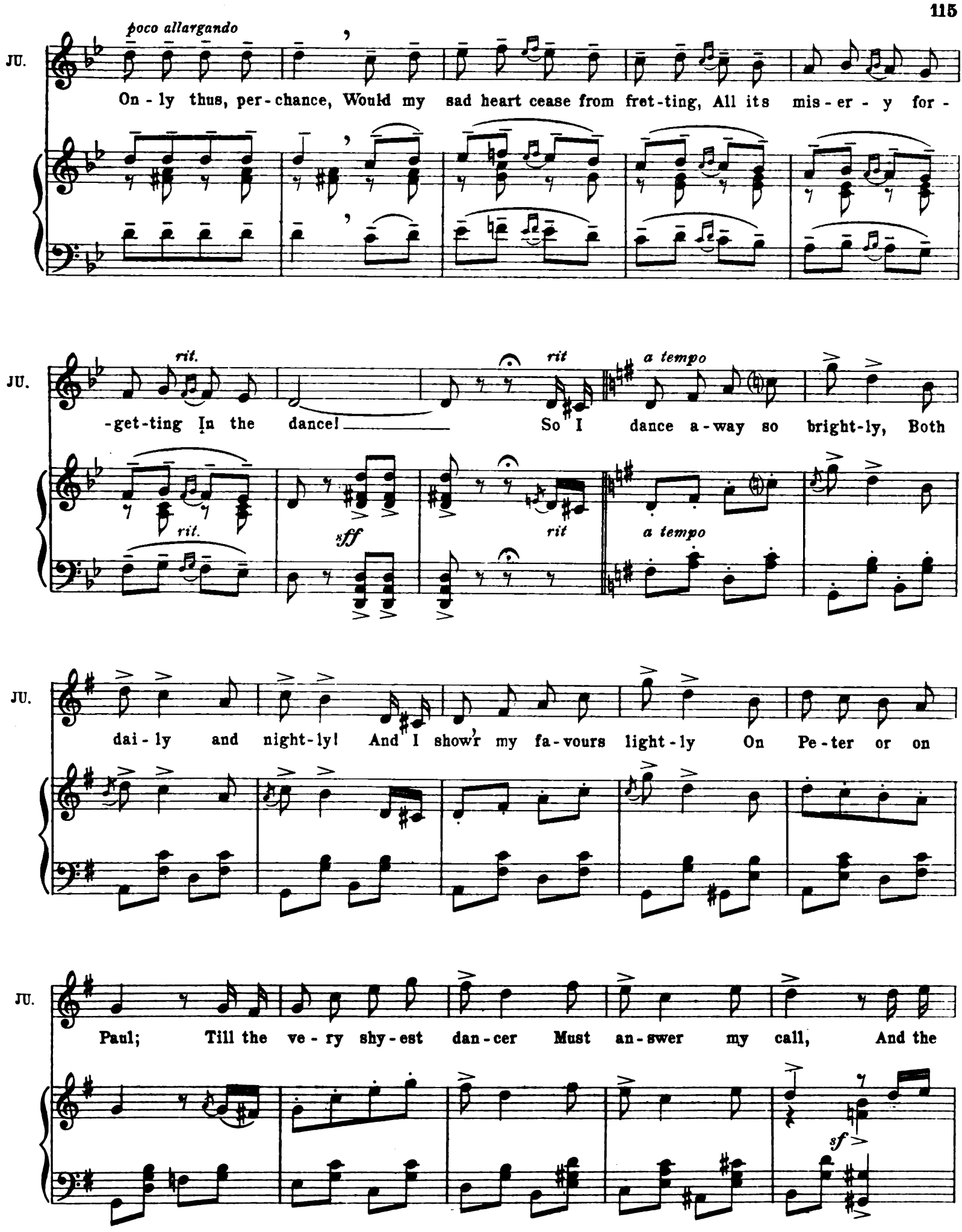
No 11.

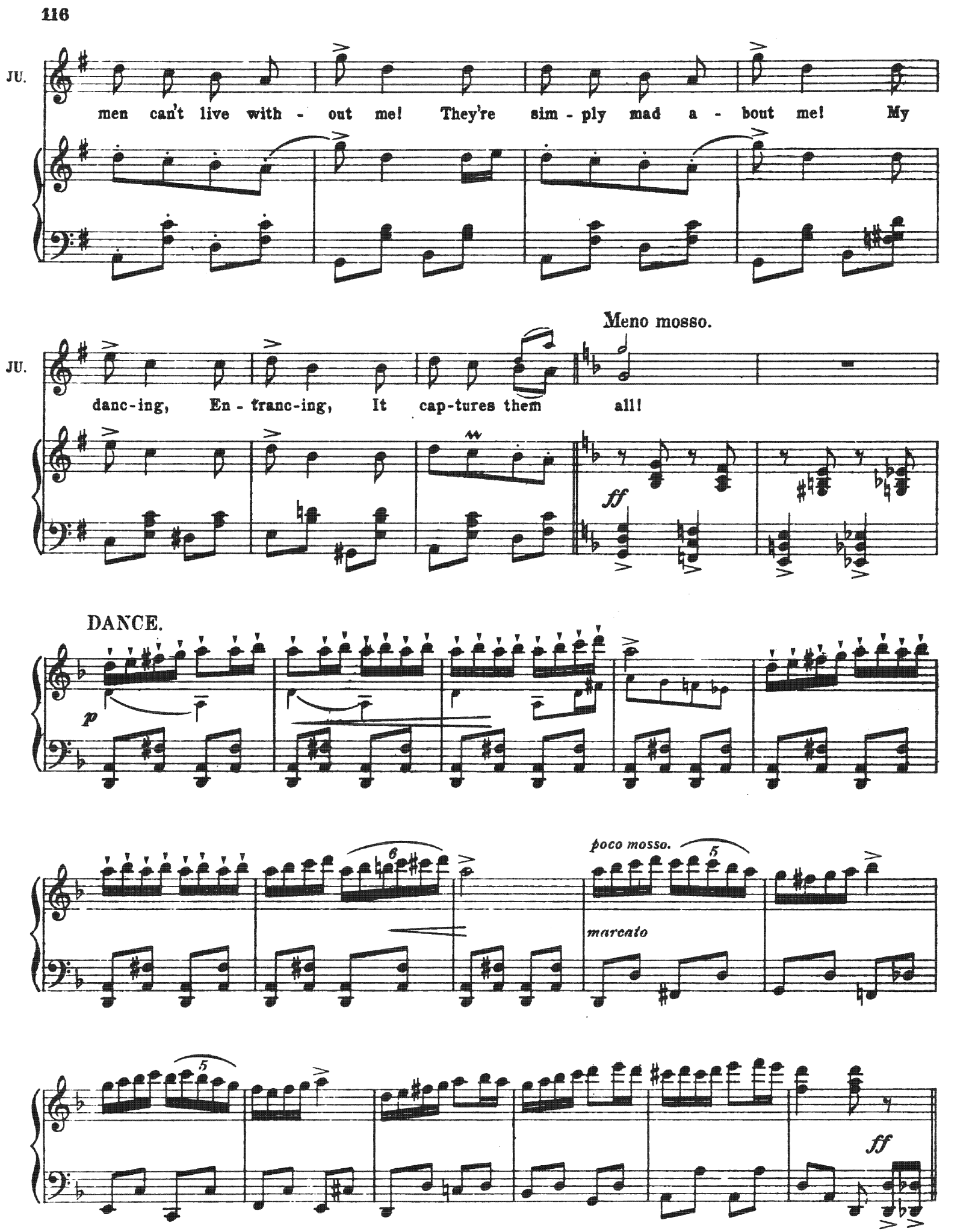
DUET.- (Julia and Paul.)

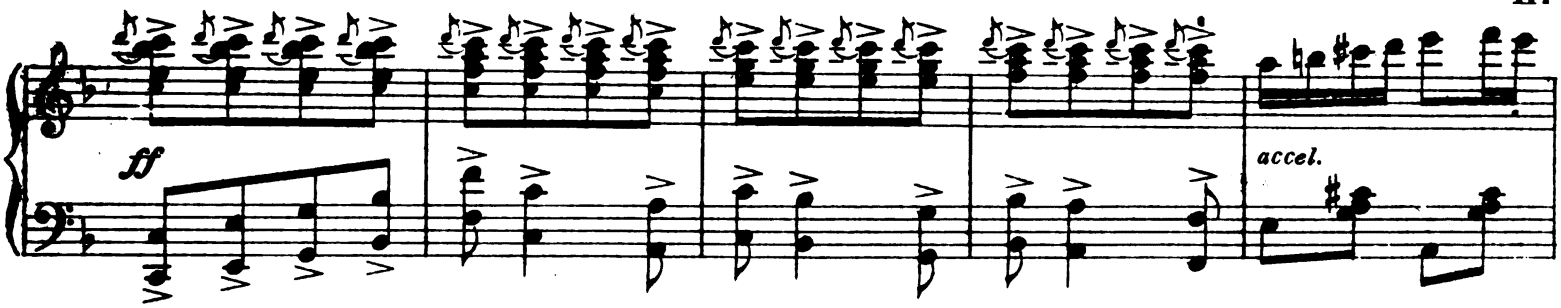
"DANCE TILL BREAK OF DAY."

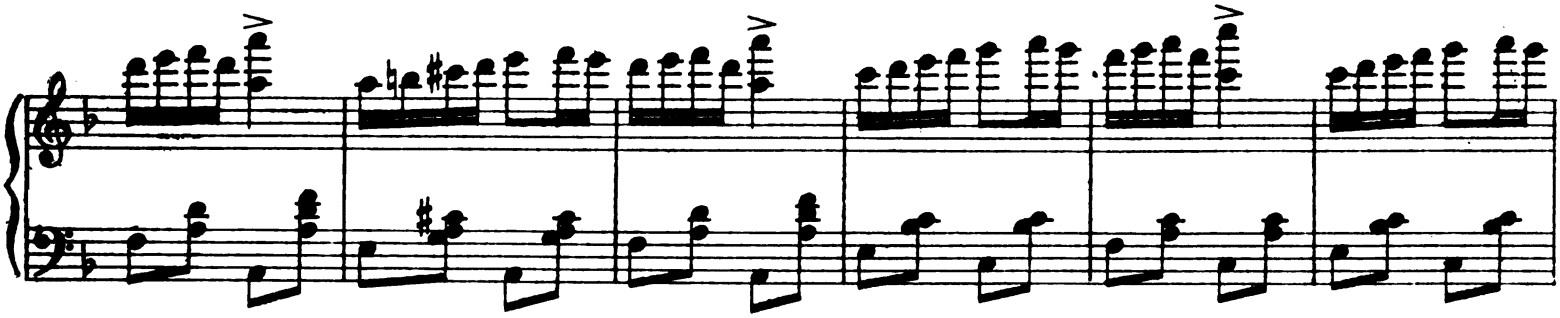


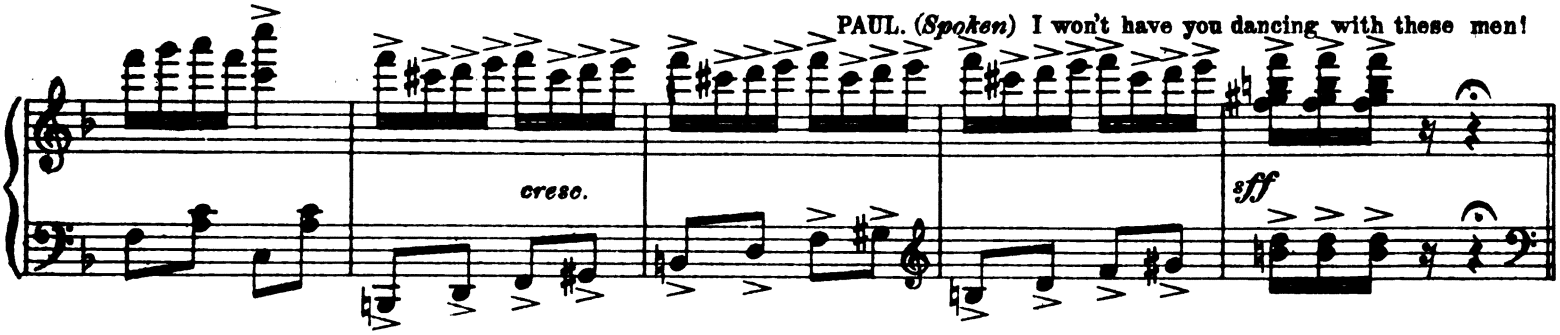

JU.
Does-n't mat-ter who! Jan or Wil-lem, Dirck or Franz— An-y-one will do!
poco lento
poco rit.
JU.
Round a-bout we gai-ly go, In and out, and to and fro! Hap-py band,
fz
poco lento
sf
sf
poco rit.
poco rit.
Più mosso.
a tempo
accel.
JU.
Hand in hand, All the long night through! Hey! Hey! Hey! If I
a tempo
accel.
f
f
JU.
on-ly had my way, I'd dance both night and day!


poco allargando
JU.
On - ly thus, per - chance, Would my sad heart cease from fret - ting, All its mis - er - y for -
rit.
rit
a tempo
-get - ting In the dance! So I dance a - way so bright - ly, Both
sff
dai - ly and night - ly! And I show'r my fa - vours light - ly On Pe - ter or on
Paul; Till the ve - ry shy - est dan - cer Must an - swer my call, And the
sf


JU.
men can't live with - out me! They're sim - ply mad a - bout me! My
JU.
danc-ing, En - tranc-ing, It cap-tures them all!
Meno mosso.
ff
DANCE.
p
poco mosso.
marcato
ff

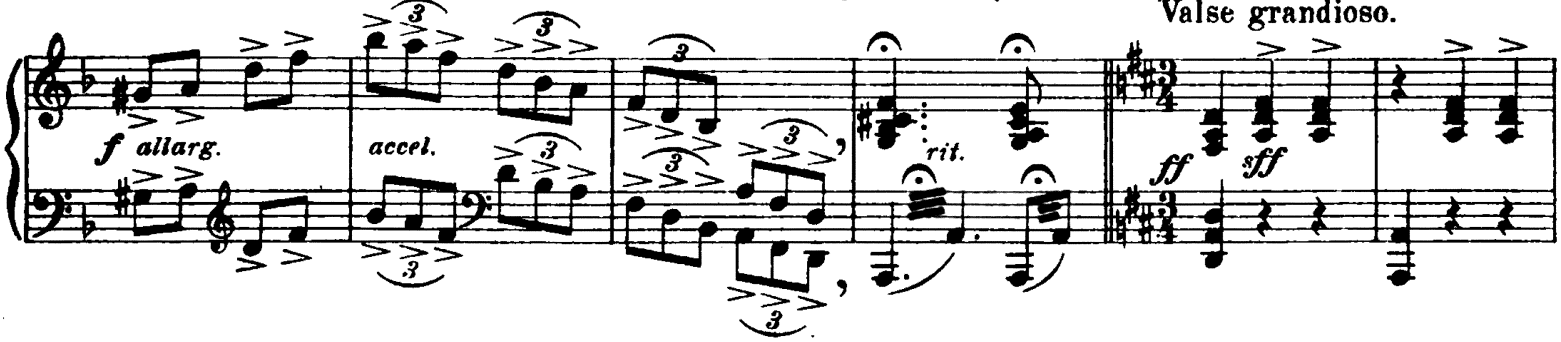


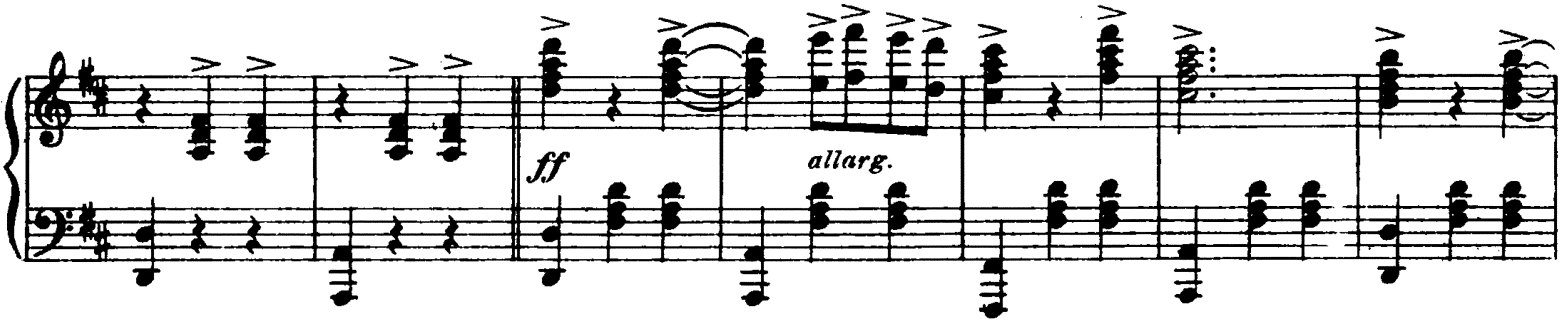


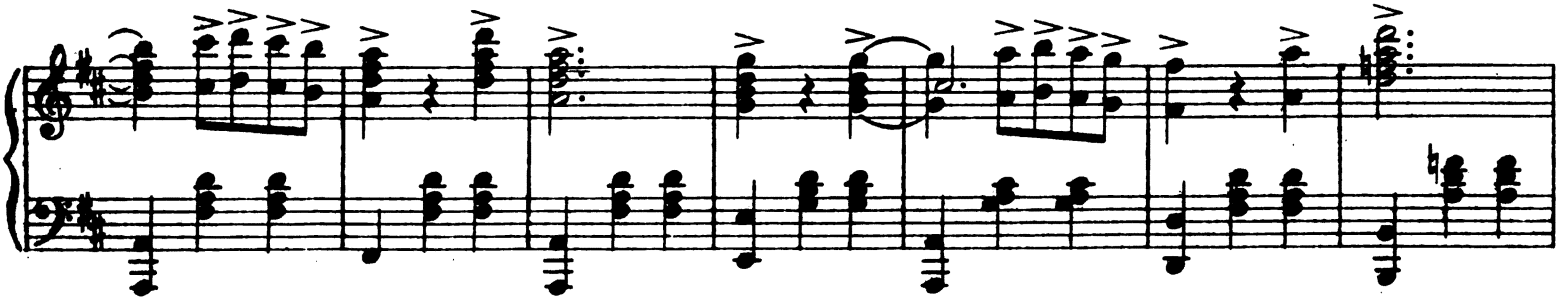


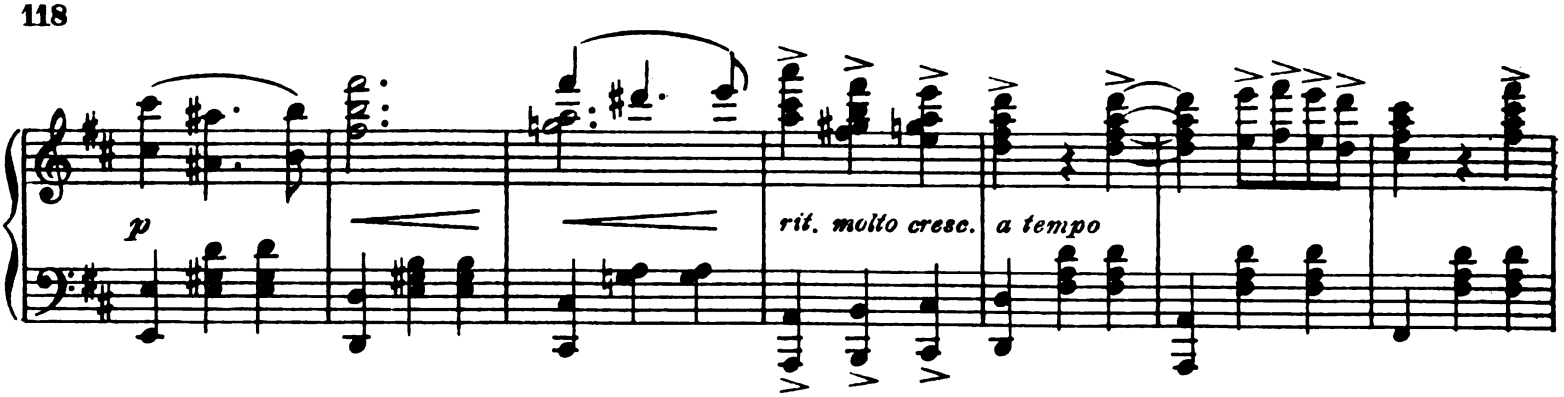
(she laughs) PAUL. D'you understand? It mustn't be! For you shall only dance with me.

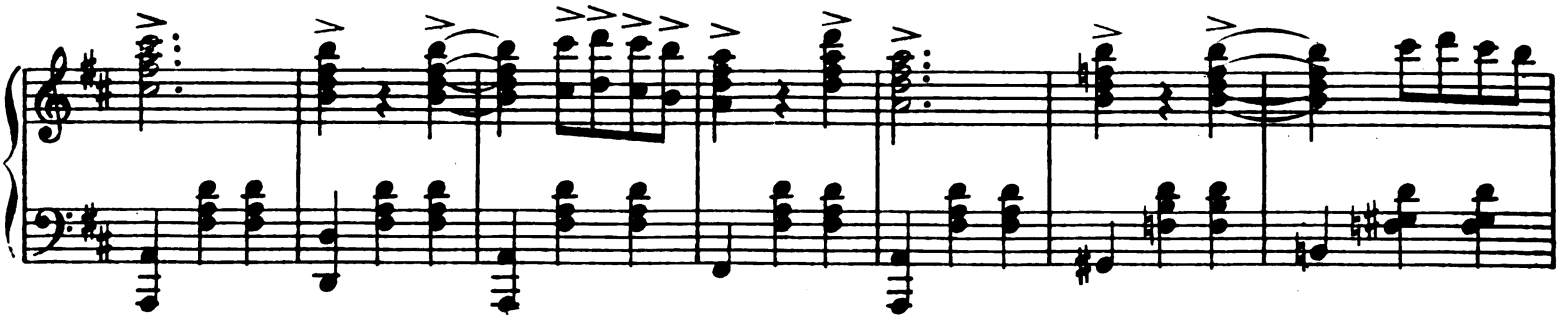
Valse grandioso.

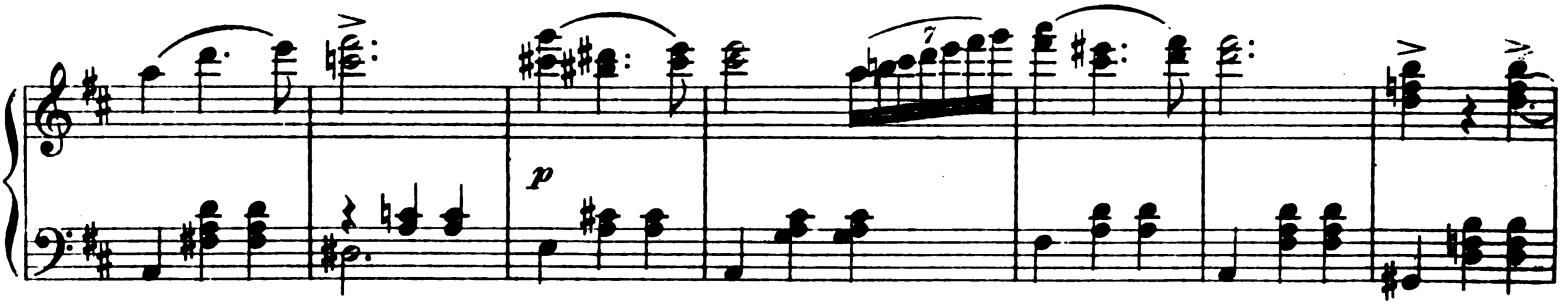


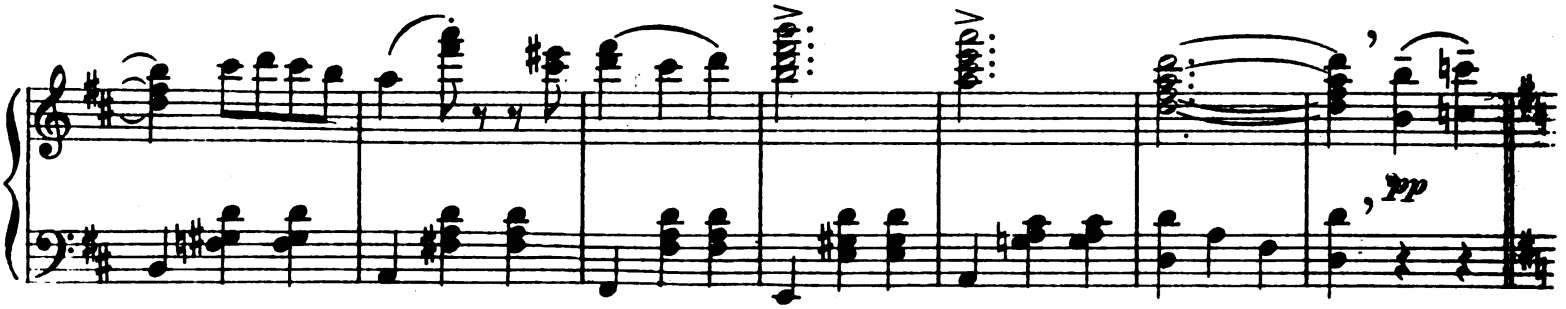





p
rit. molto cresc. a tempo

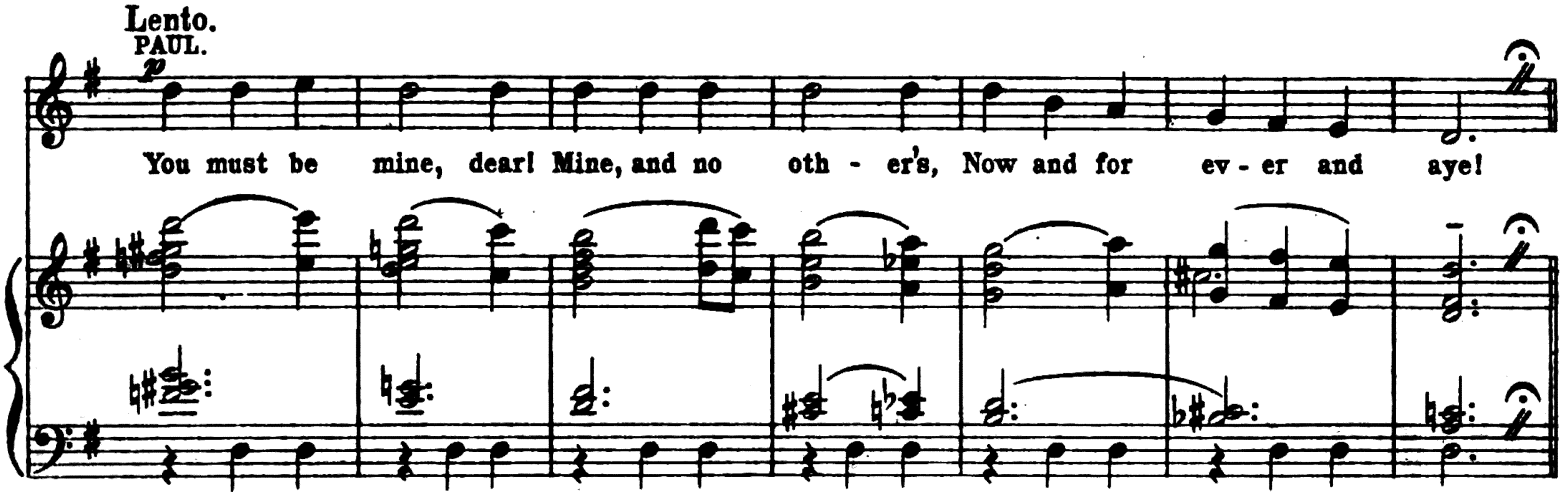



p

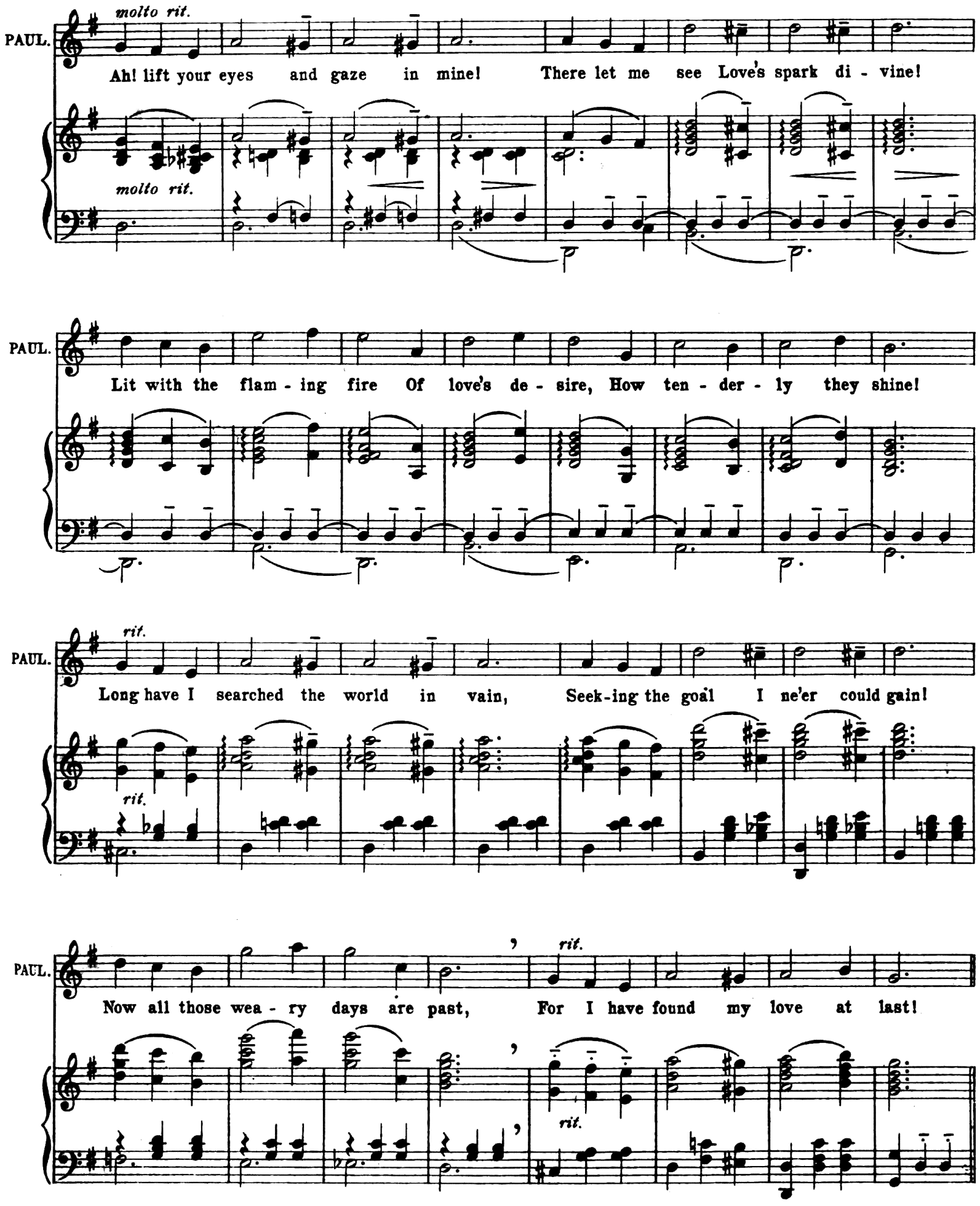

pp

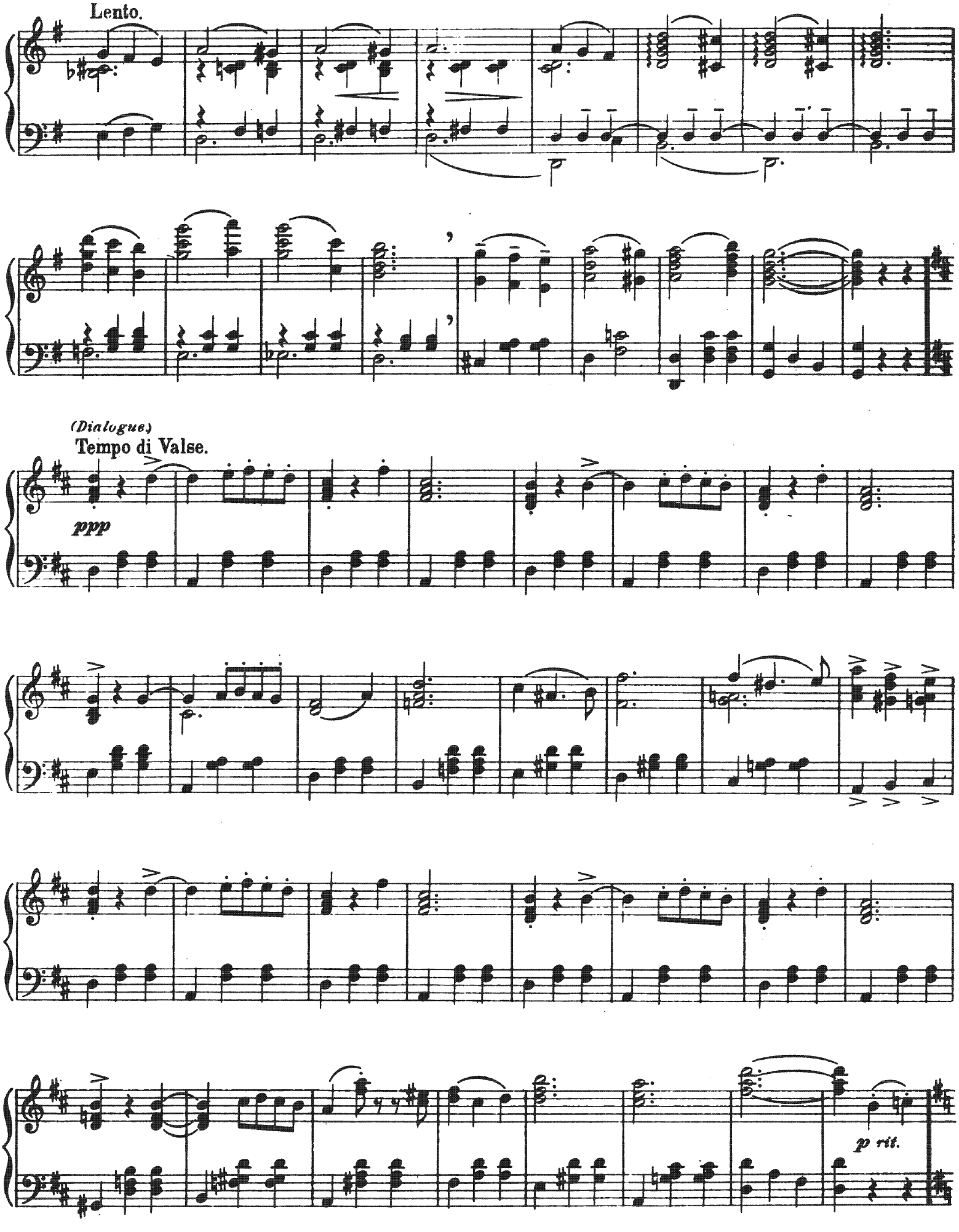
Lento.

PAUL.


p
You must be mine, dear! Mine, and no oth - er's, Now and for ev - er and aye!

Valse lento.


molto rit.
PAUL.
Ah! lift your eyes and gaze in mine! There let me see Love's spark di - vine!
molto rit.
PAUL.
Lit with the flam - ing fire Of love's de - sire, How ten - der - ly they shine!
rit.
PAUL.
Long have I searched the world in vain, Seek-ing the goal I ne'er could gain!
rit.
PAUL.
Now all those wea - ry days are past, For I have found my love at last!
rit.
rit.


Lento.
p
p
(Dialogue)
Tempo di Valse.
ppp
p rit.

Lento.

JULIA.

JU. *p*

Ah! can I trust you? Can I be - lieve you? Can it be true, what you

Valse lento.

JU. *molto rit.*

say? Ah! lift your eyes and gaze in mine! There let me see love's

molto rit.

JU. *accel.*

spark di - vine! Lit with the flam - ing fire Of love's de - sire, How

accel.

JU. *rit.*

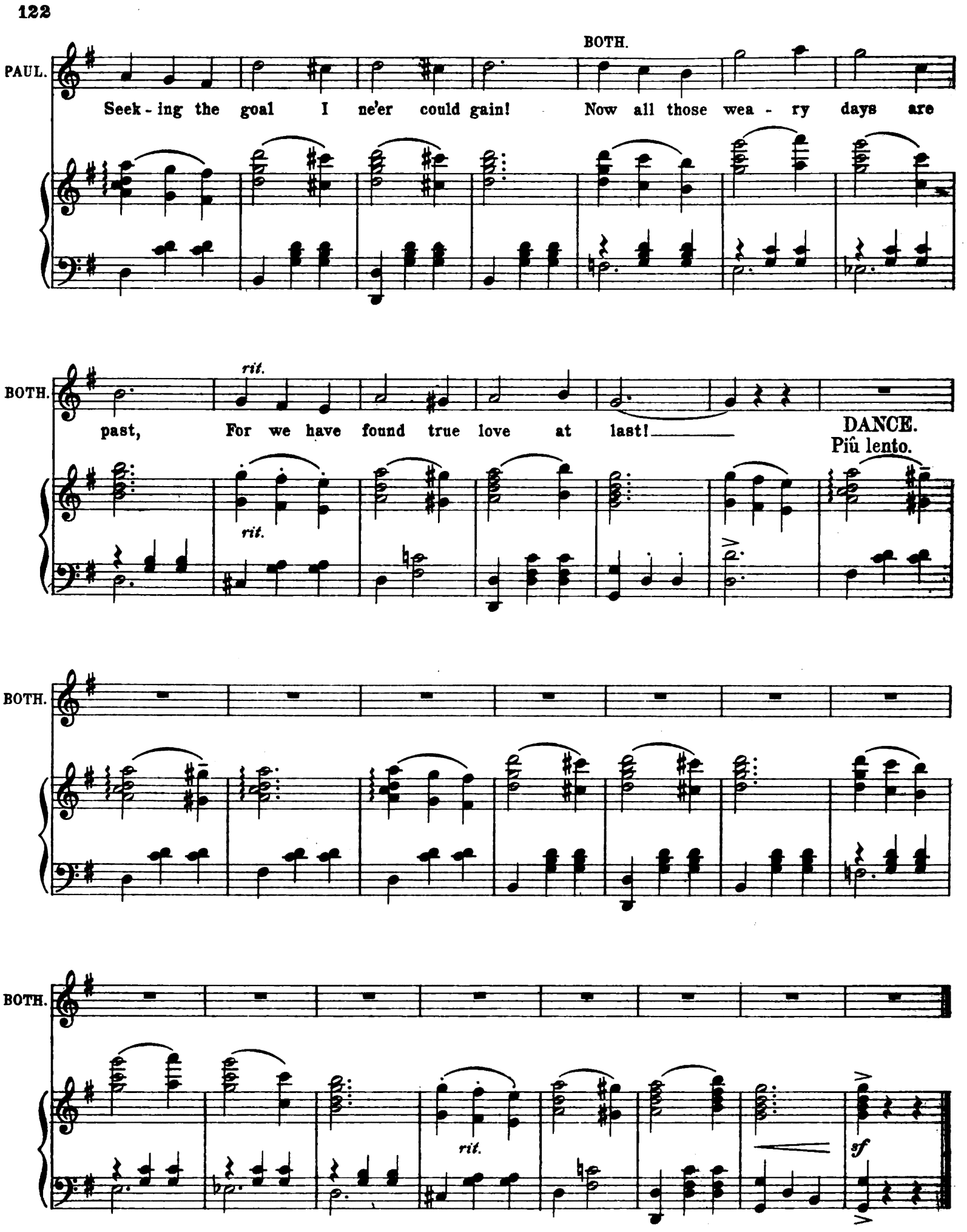
ten - der - ly they shine!

PAUL.

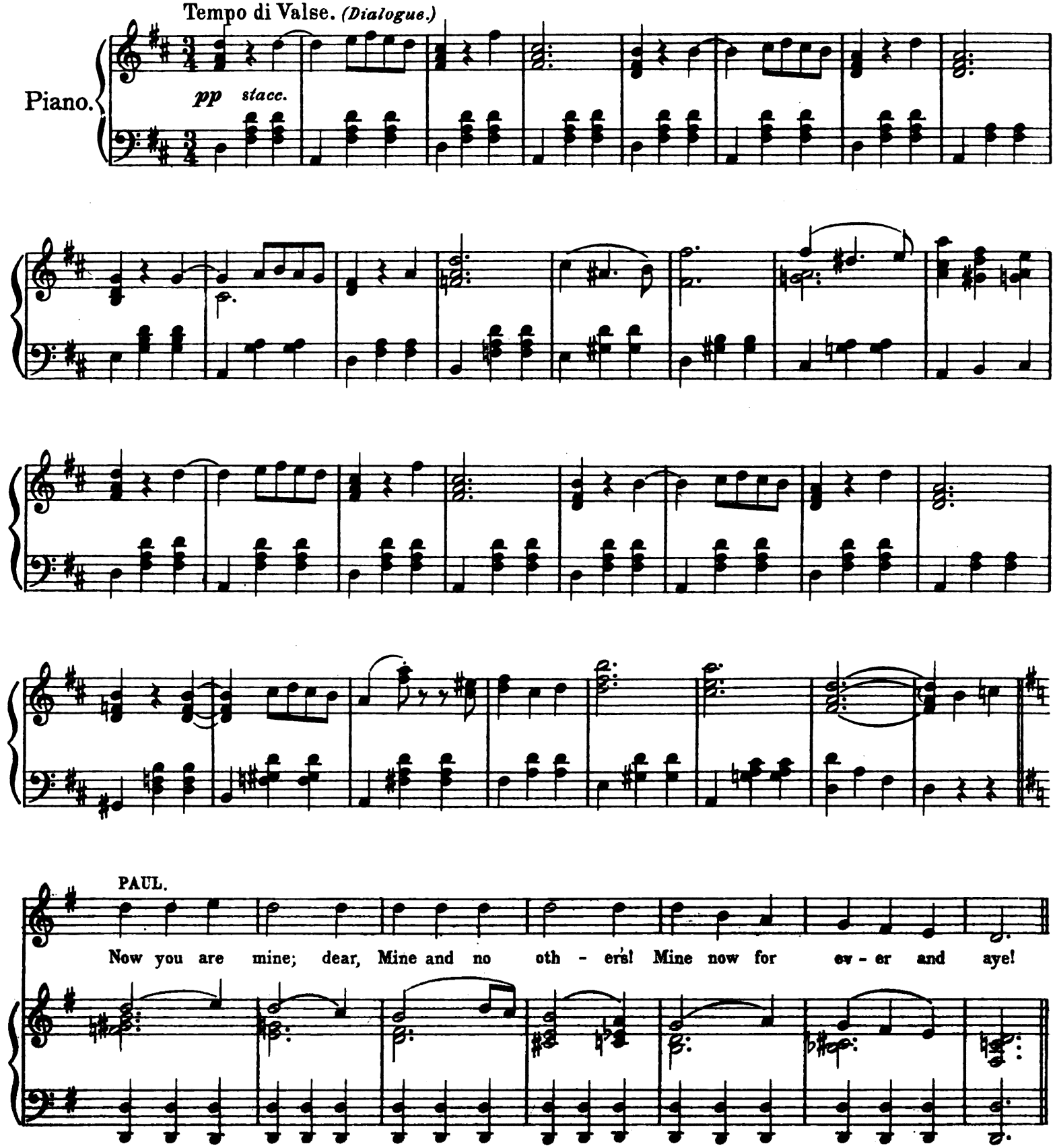
PAUL.

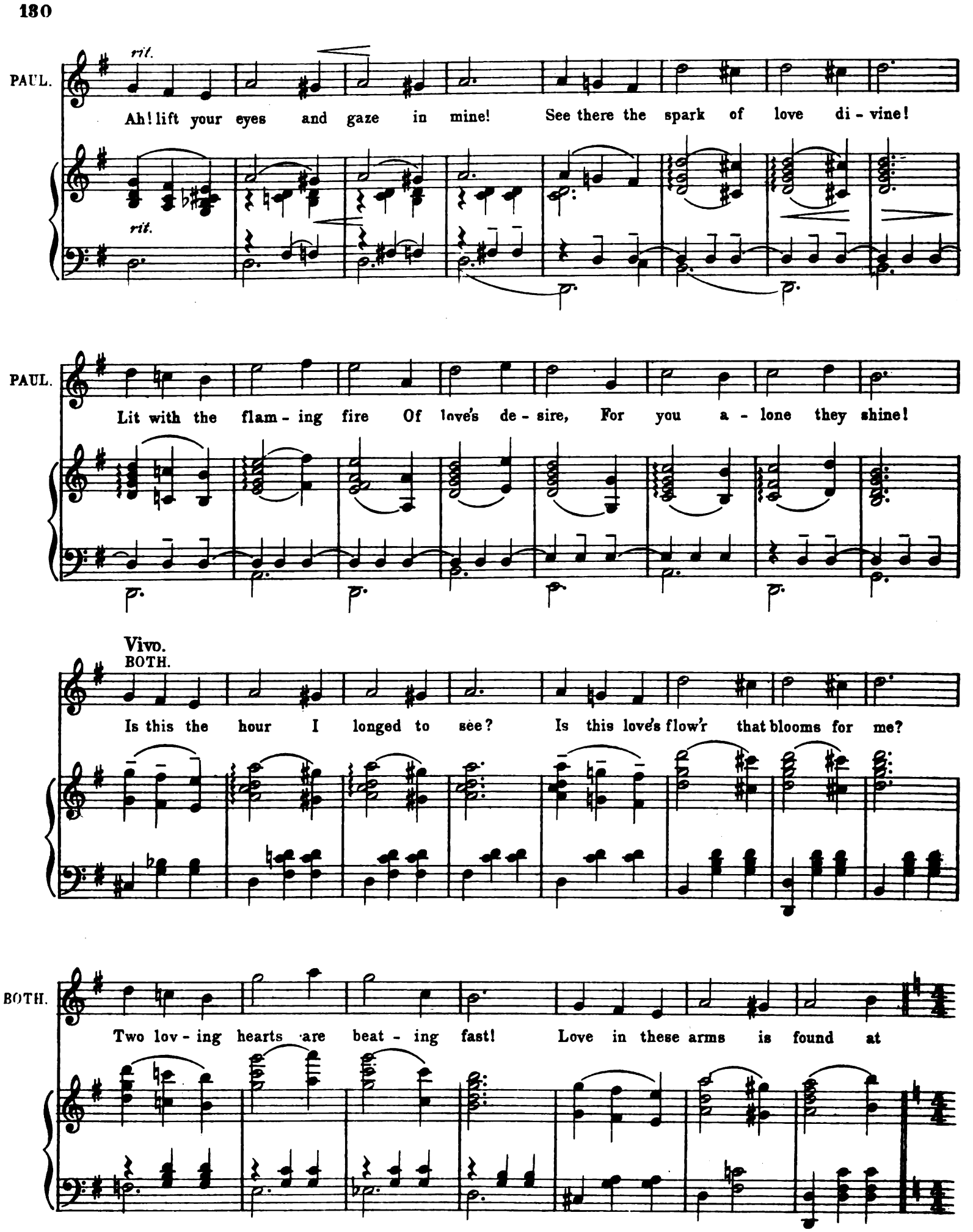
Long did I roam the world in vain,

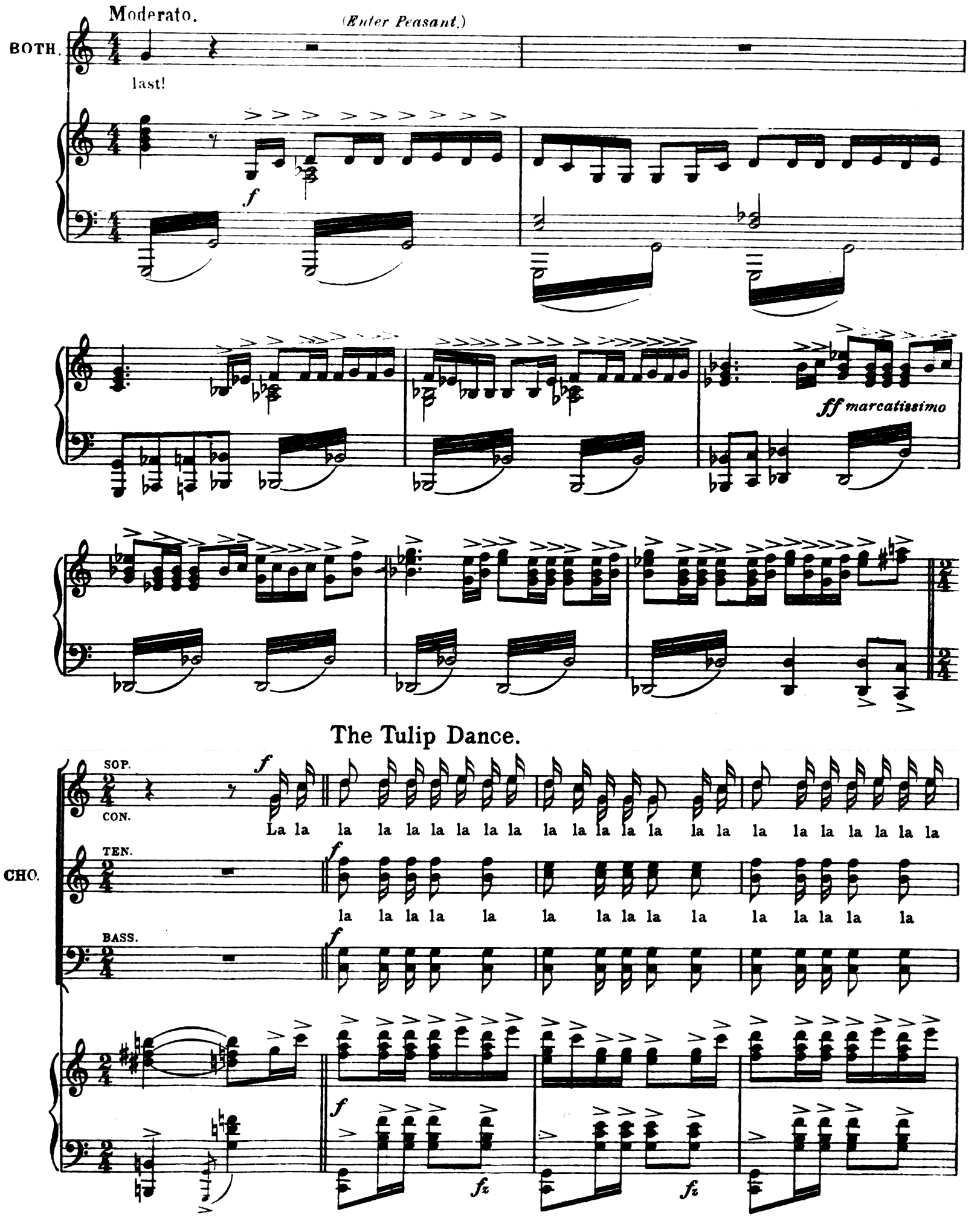
rit.

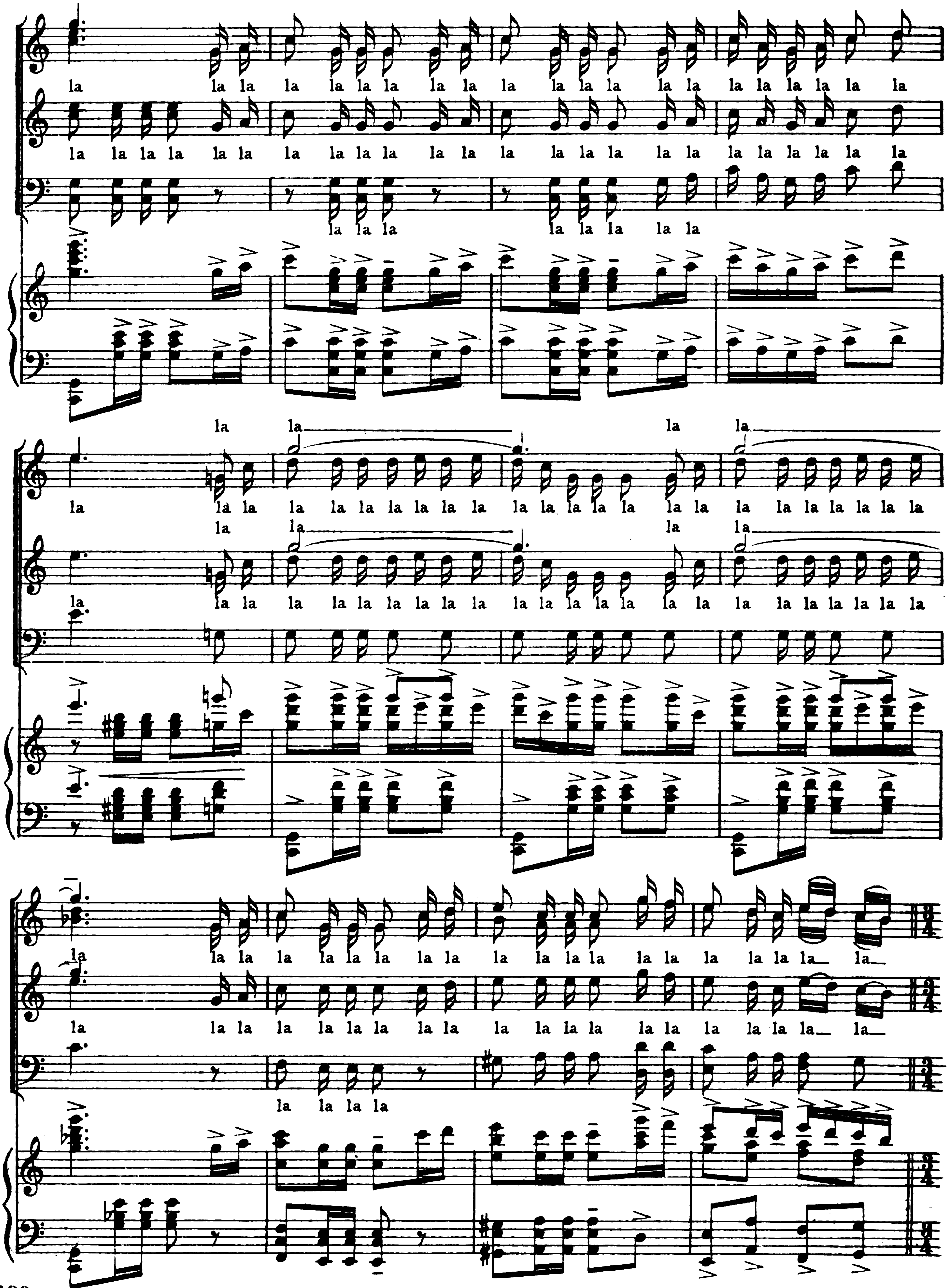

PAUL.
BOTH.
Seek - ing the goal I ne'er could gain! Now all those wea - ry days are
BOTH.
rit.
past, For we have found true love at last!
DANCE.
Più lento.
rit.
BOTH.
BOTH.
rit.
sf

No. 13. FINALE - ACT II.




rit.
PAUL.
Ah! lift your eyes and gaze in mine! See there the spark of love di - vine!
rit.
PAUL.
Lit with the flam - ing fire Of love's de - sire, For you a - lone they shine!
Vivo.
BOTH.
Is this the hour I longed to see? Is this love's flow'r that blooms for me?
BOTH.
Two lov - ing hearts are beat - ing fast! Love in these arms is found at


Moderato.
(Enter Peasant.)
BOTH.
last!
f
ff marcatissimo
The Tulip Dance.
SOP.
CON.
TEN.
CHO.
BASS.
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
fz


CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la
la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
CHO.
la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
CHO.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la

Tempo di Valse. (*Grandioso*)

la.

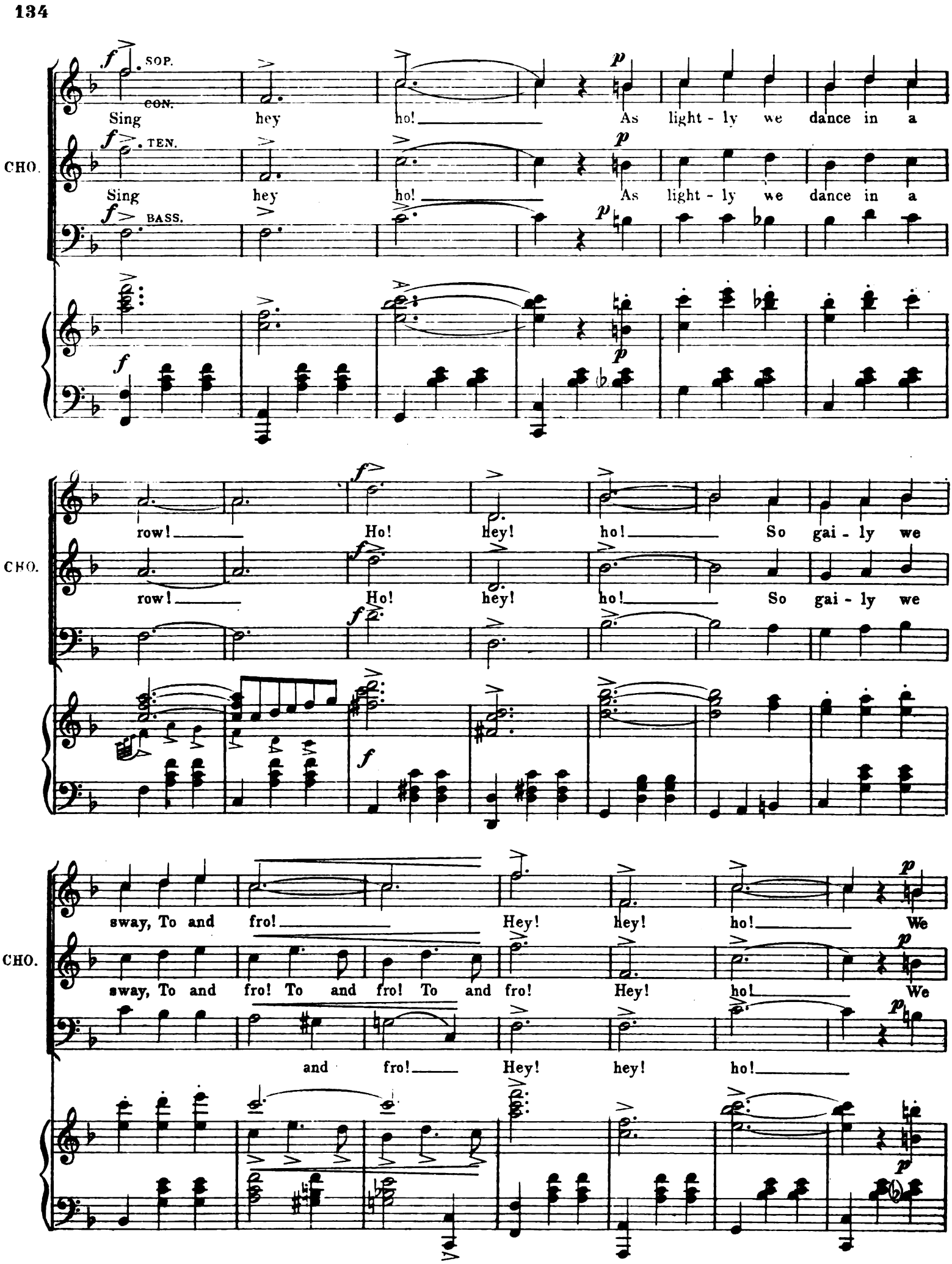
la.

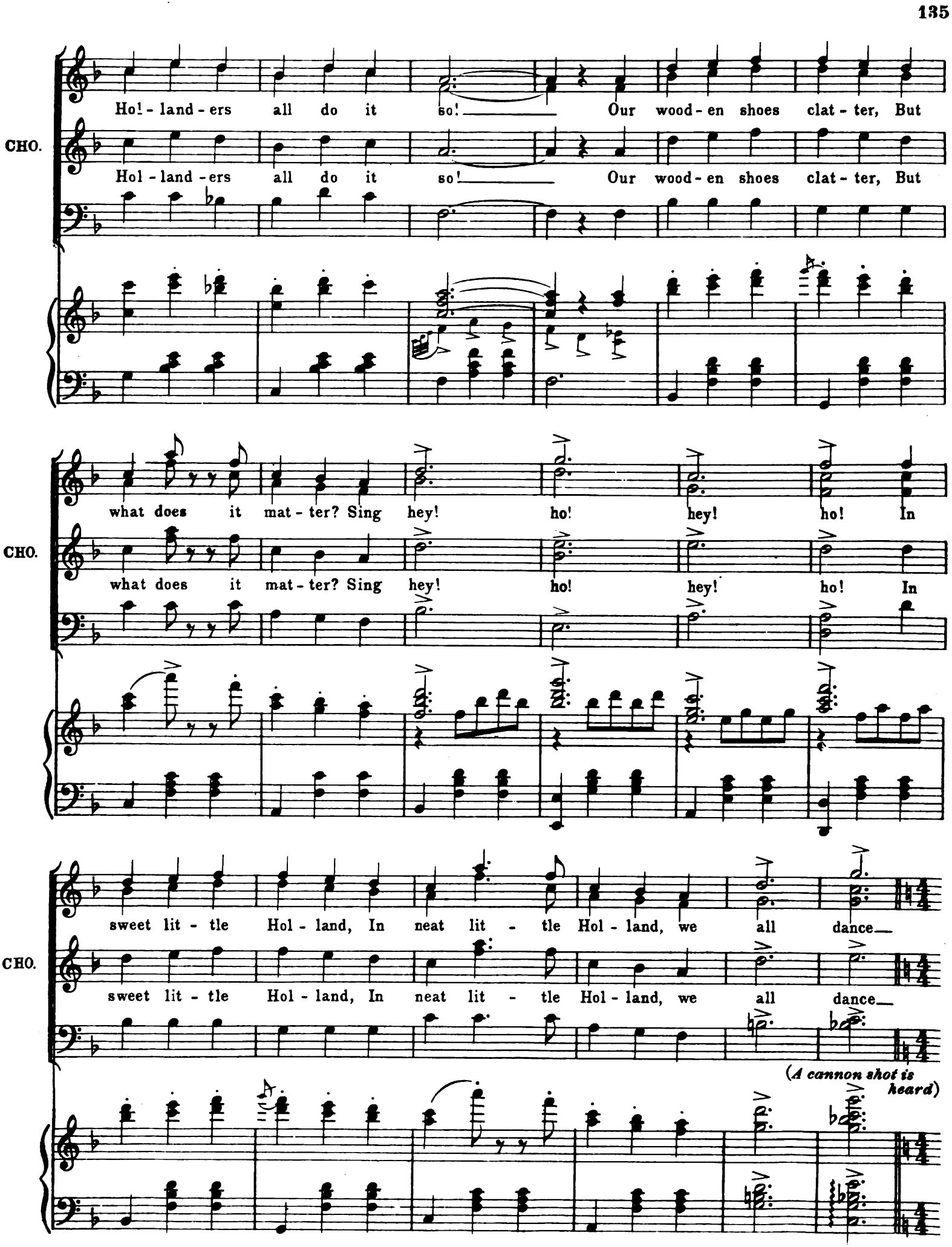
Tempo di Valse. (*Grandioso*) Dance.

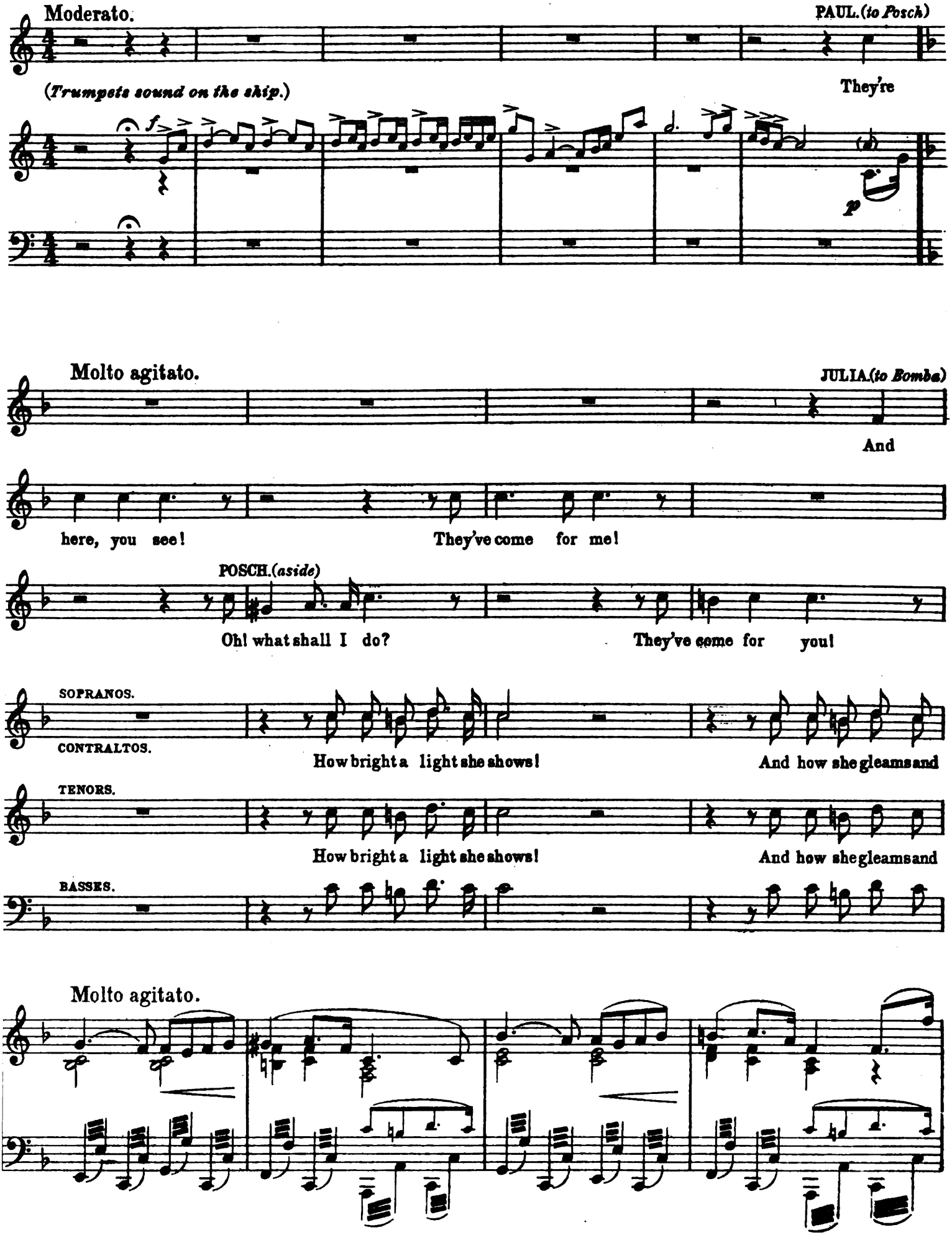
ff *marcatissimo*

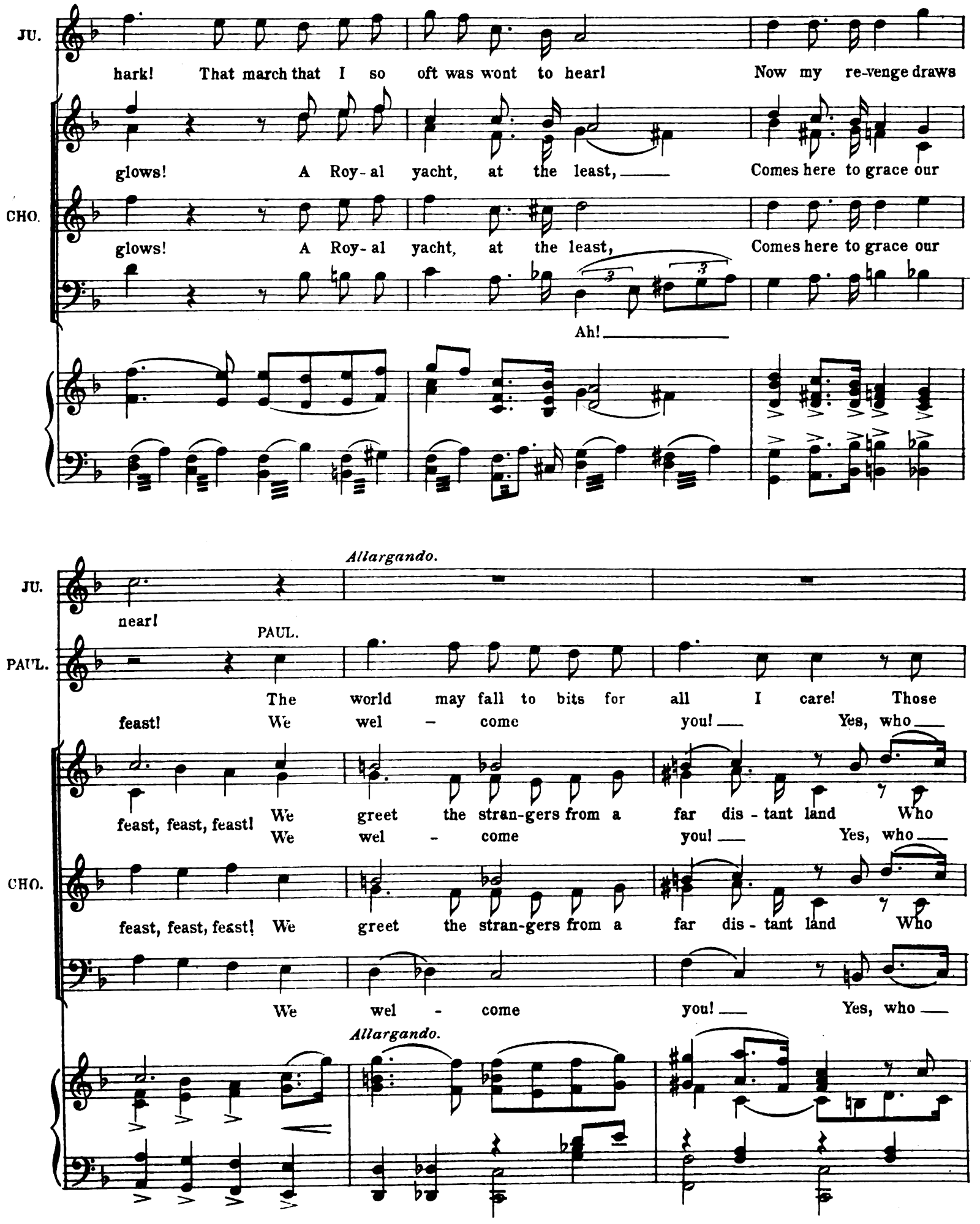
p

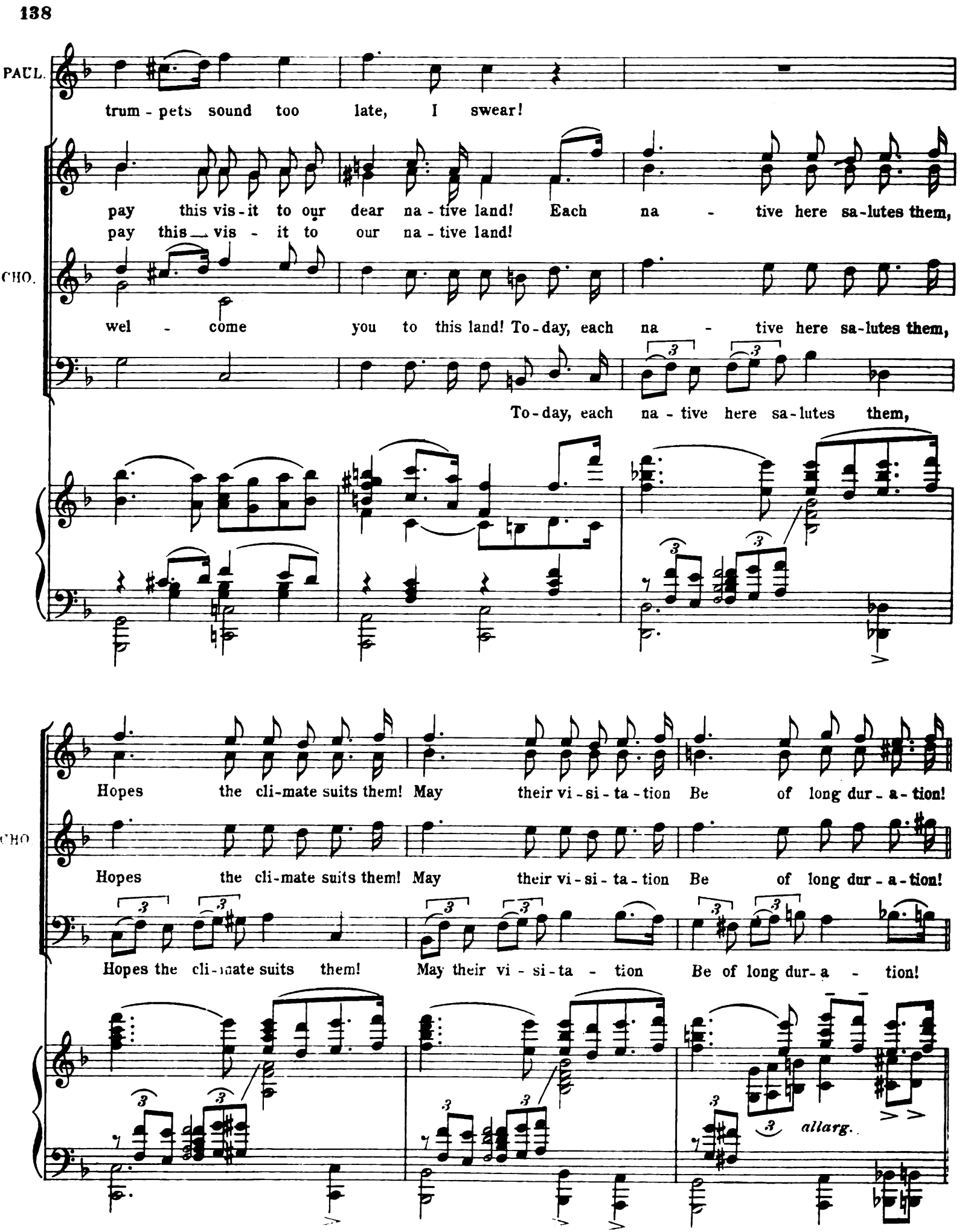
ff

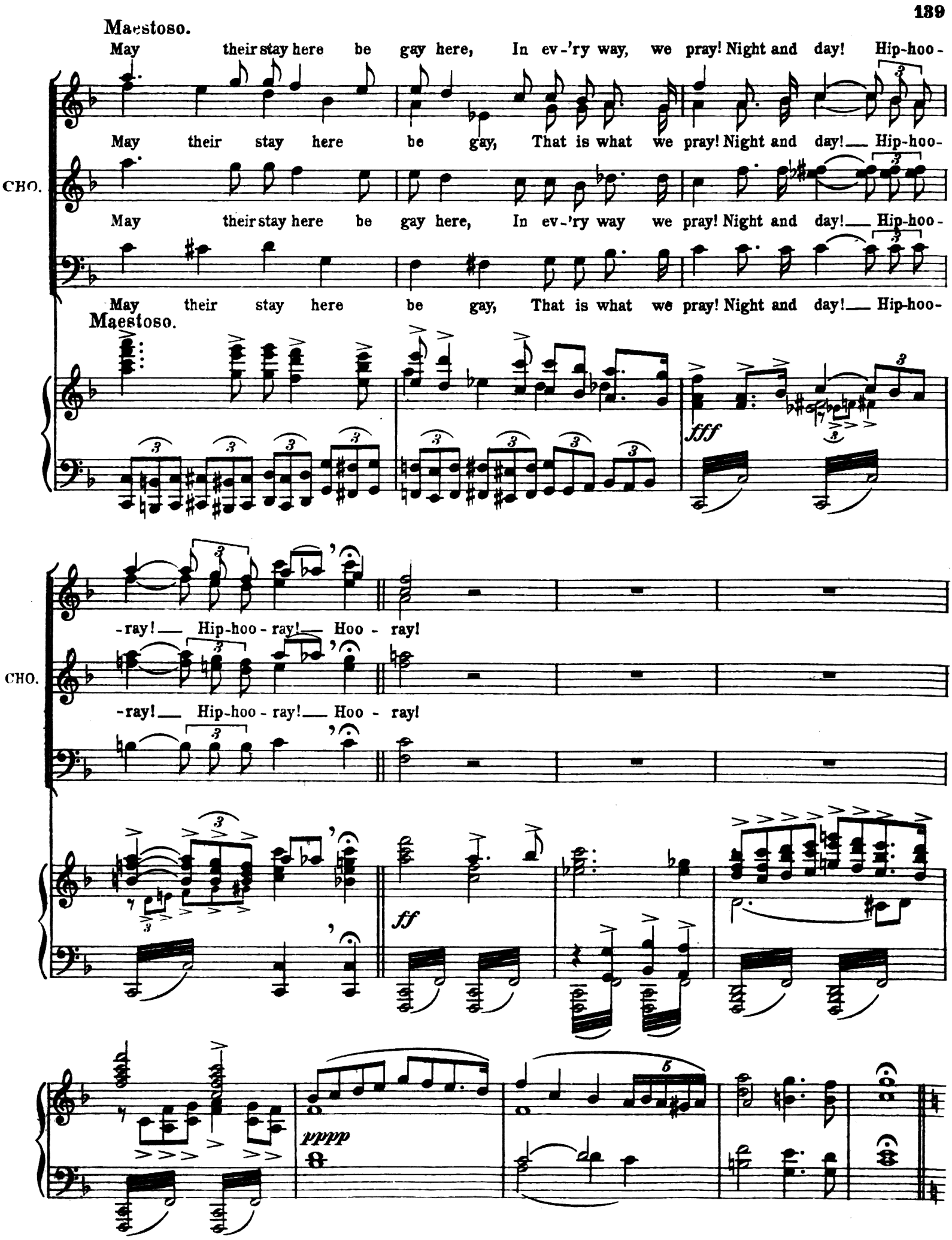

SOP.
CON.
Sing hey ho! As light - ly we dance in a
TEN.
Sing hey ho! As light - ly we dance in a
BASS.
CHO.
row! Ho! hey! ho! So gai - ly we
CHO.
row! Ho! hey! ho! So gai - ly we
CHO.
sway, To and fro! Hey! hey! ho! We
CHO.
sway, To and fro! To and fro! To and fro! Hey! ho! We
and fro! Hey! hey! ho!


CHO.
Hol - land - ers all do it so! Our wood - en shoes clat - ter, But
Hol - land - ers all do it so! Our wood - en shoes clat - ter, But
what does it mat - ter? Sing hey! ho! hey! ho! In
what does it mat - ter? Sing hey! ho! hey! ho! In
sweet lit - tle Hol - land, In neat lit - tle Hol - land, we all dance
sweet lit - tle Hol - land, In neat lit - tle Hol - land, we all dance
(A cannon shot is heard)


Moderato.
PAUL.(to Posch)
(Trumpets sound on the ship.)
They're
f
p
Molto agitato.
JULIA.(to Bomba)
And
here, you see!
They've come for me!
POSCH.(aside)
Oh! what shall I do?
They've come for you!
SOPRANOS.
CONTRALTOS.
How bright a light she shows!
And how she gleams and
TENORS.
How bright a light she shows!
And how she gleams and
BASSES.
Molto agitato.


JU.
hark! That march that I so oft was wont to hear! Now my re-venge draws
glows! A Roy-al yacht, at the least, Comes here to grace our
CHO.
glows! A Roy-al yacht, at the least, Comes here to grace our
Ah!
Allargando.
JU.
near!
PAUL.
PAUL.
The world may fall to bits for all I care! Those
feast! We wel - come you! Yes, who
feast, feast, feast! We greet the stran-gers from a far dis-tant land Who
We wel - come you! Yes, who
CHO.
feast, feast, feast! We greet the stran-gers from a far dis-tant land Who
We wel - come you! Yes, who
Allargando.


PAUL.
trum - pets sound too late, I swear!
pay this vis - it to our dear na - tive land! Each na - tive here sa-lutes them,
CHO.
pay this vis - it to our na - tive land!
wel - come you to this land! To-day, each na - tive here sa-lutes them,
To-day, each na - tive here sa-lutes them,
Hopes the cli-mate suits them! May their vi - si - ta - tion Be of long dur - a - tion!
CHO.
Hopes the cli-mate suits them! May their vi - si - ta - tion Be of long dur - a - tion!
Hopes the cli-mate suits them! May their vi - si - ta - tion Be of long dur - a - tion!
allarg.


Maestoso.
May their stay here be gay here, In ev-'ry way, we pray! Night and day! Hip-hoo-
May their stay here be gay, That is what we pray! Night and day! Hip-hoo-
CHO.
May their stay here be gay here, In ev-'ry way we pray! Night and day! Hip-hoo-
May their stay here be gay, That is what we pray! Night and day! Hip-hoo-
Maestoso.
fff
-ray! Hip-hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
CHO.
-ray! Hip-hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
ff
pppp

ARAGO. Your Royal Highness!
PAUL. Well?
ARAGO. I have the honour to inform your Highness that his Majesty, your father, commands your immediate return, and that the Royal Yacht has been sent to bring your Highness back to Sarragon.
PAUL. You can tell my father that I refuse.
ARAGO. You cannot, sir. Your Highness must do his duty.
PAUL. I shall do nothing of the sort. I shall not marry a foreign Princess to please anyone.

(Dialogue.)

pp

PAUL. A Prince has to work devilish hard for his country nowadays, and should have the right to choose a wife from among his own people.
ARAGO. But your Highness, do you realise——?
PAUL. I realise that this is the year

PAUL. 1920, that a Prince is a man, and if he isn't a man he's no good as a Prince.
I refuse to marry to order. Go and tell the Princess that!
ARAGO. Your Highness, I cannot!

PAUL.

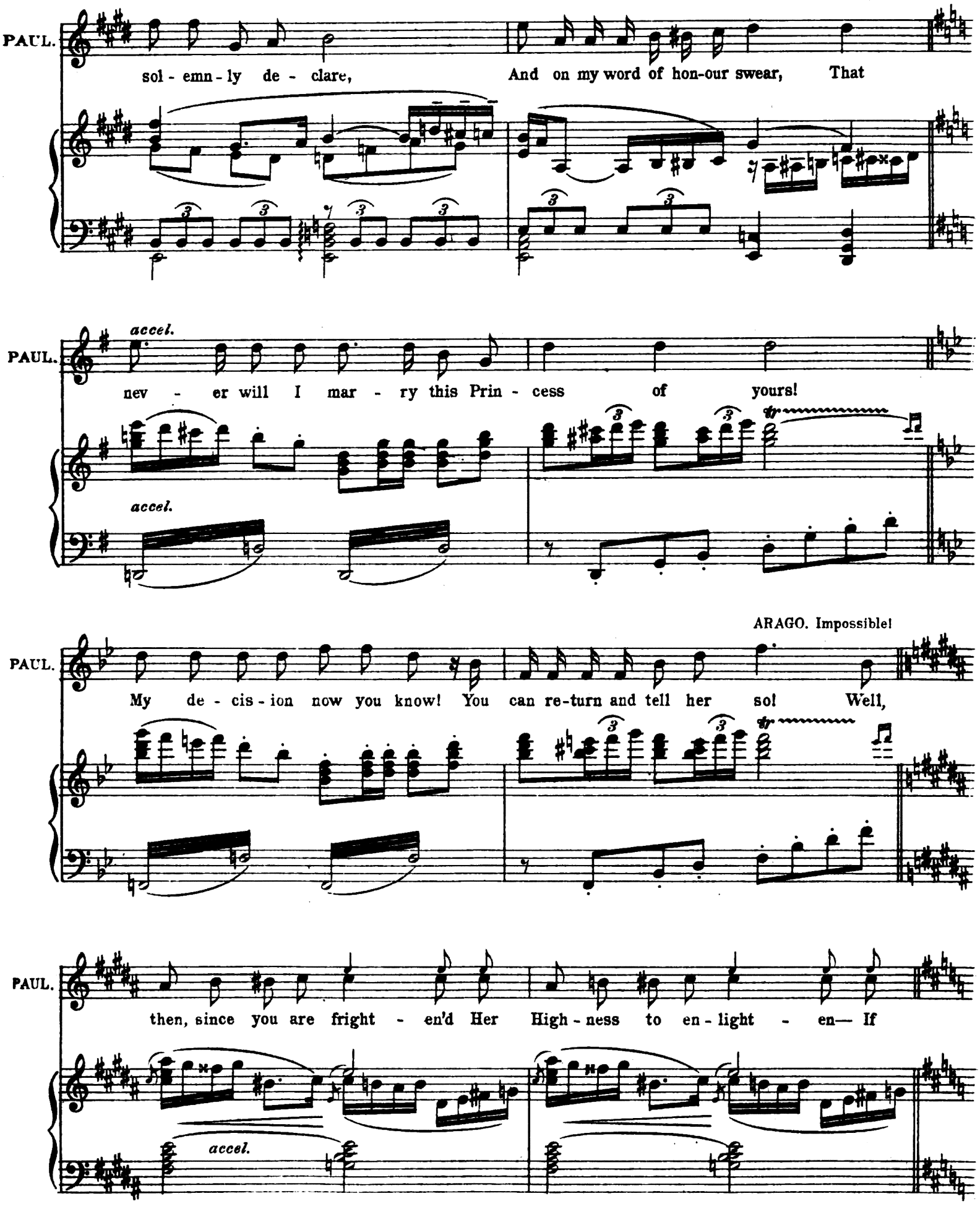
PAUL. Well, then,

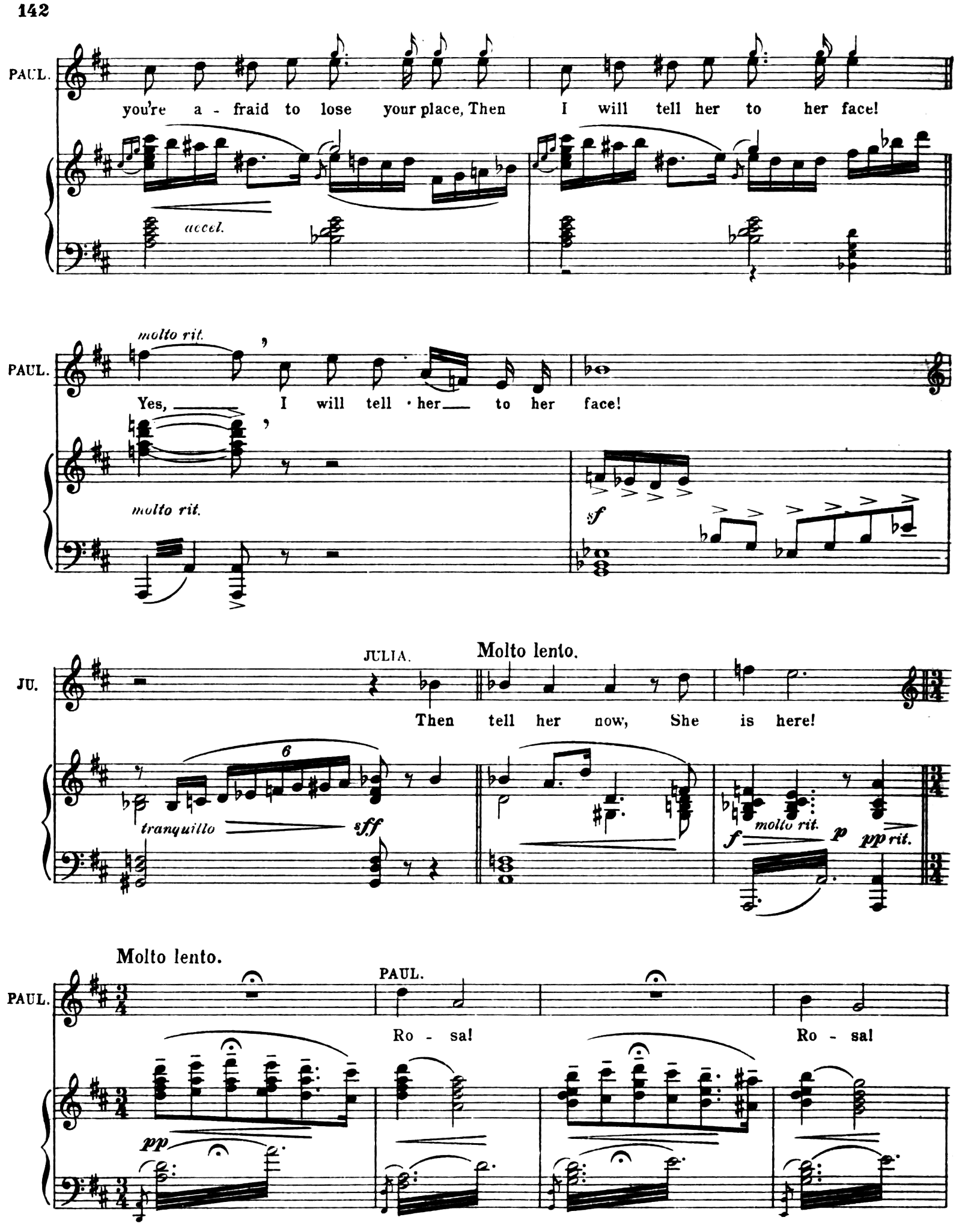
pp

rit.

PAUL. lis - ten to me now! By my prince - ly oath I vow— Most

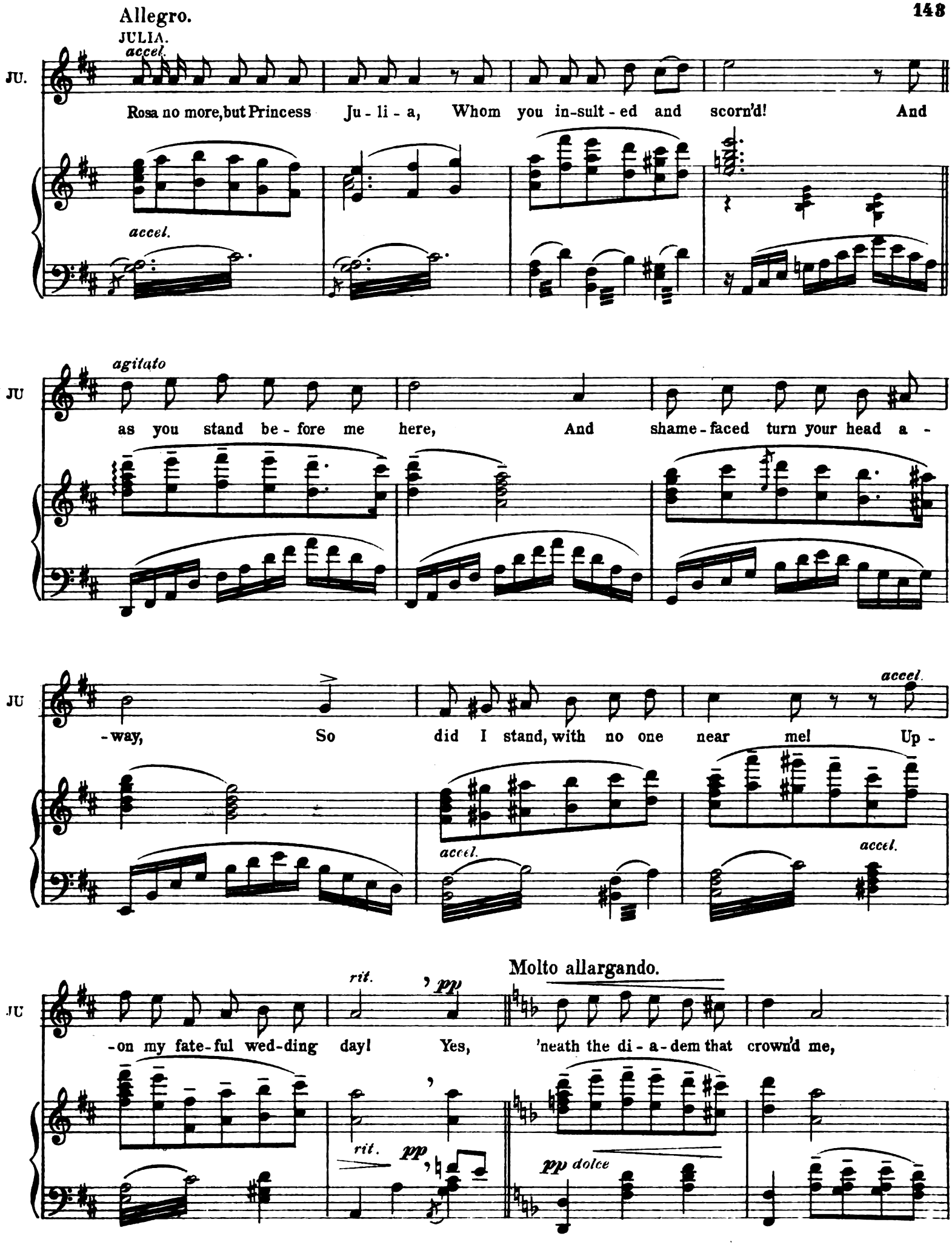
p molto passionata

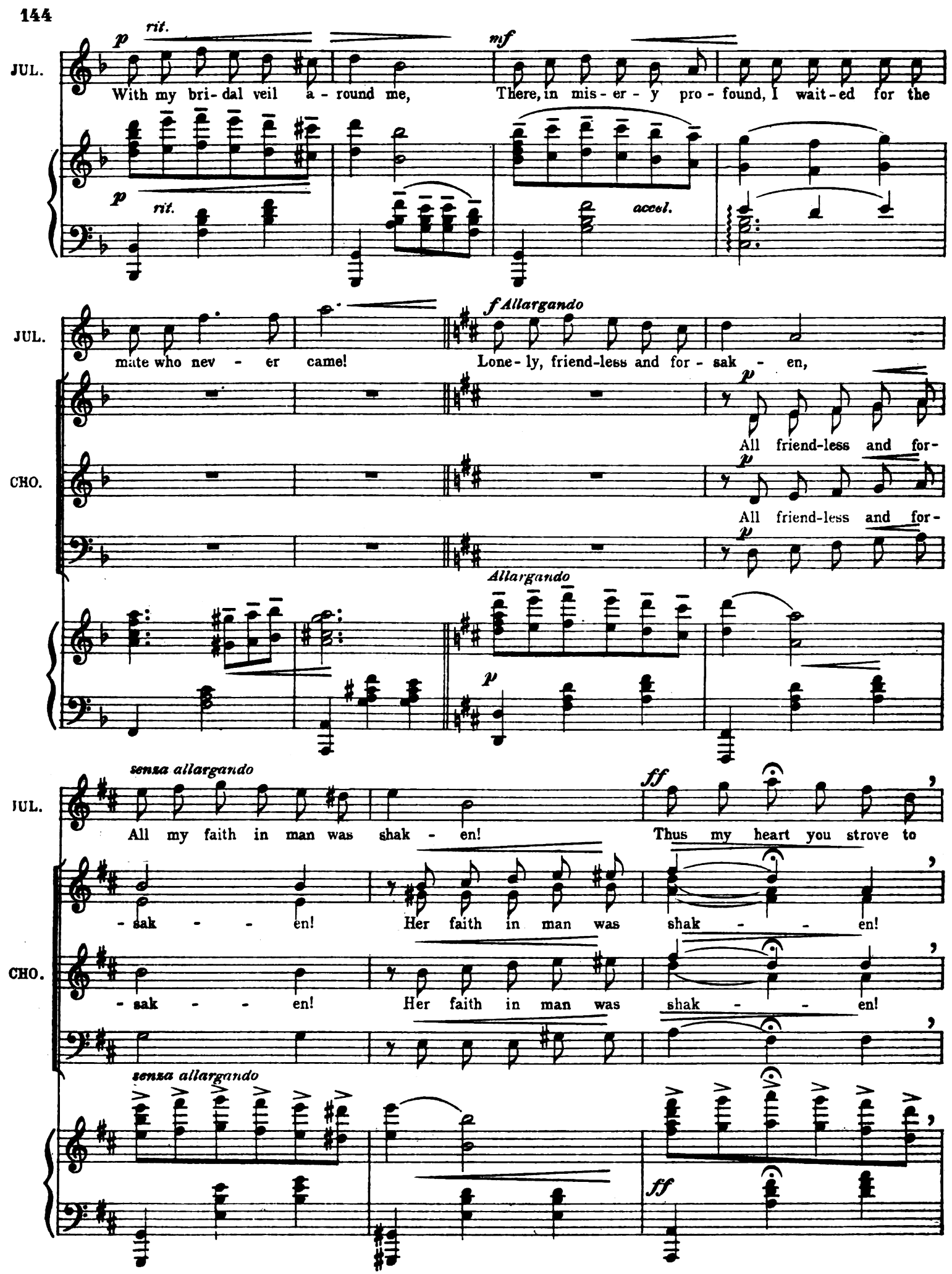

PAUL.
sol - emn - ly de - clare, And on my word of hon-our swear, That
accel.
PAUL.
nev - er will I mar - ry this Prin - cess of yours!
accel.
ARAGO. Impossible!
PAUL.
My de - cis - ion now you know! You can re-turn and tell her so! Well,
PAUL.
then, since you are fright - en'd Her High - ness to en - light - en— If
accel.

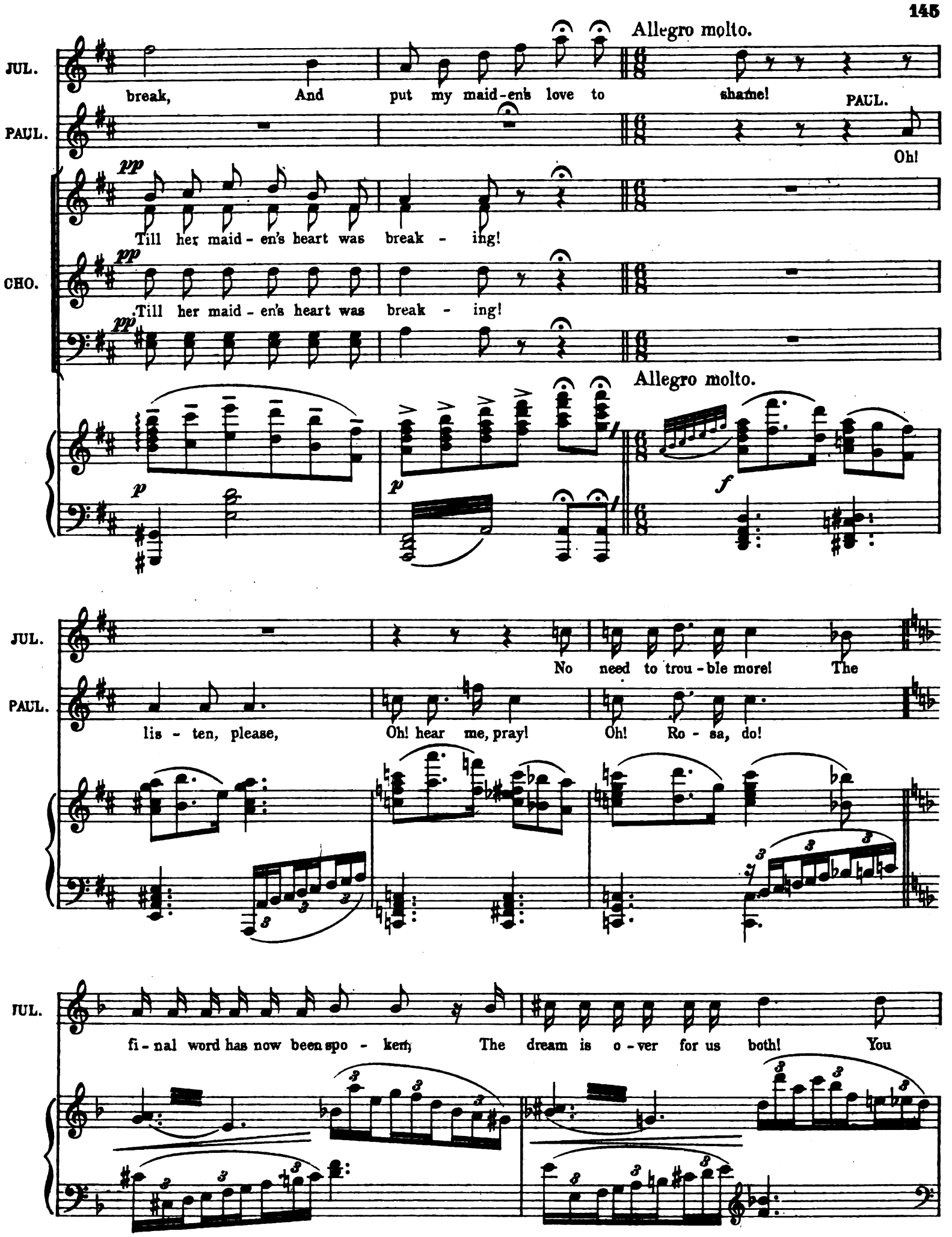

PAUL.
you're a - fraid to lose your place, Then I will tell her to her face!
accel.
molto rit.
PAUL.
Yes, I will tell her to her face!
molto rit.
sf
JU.
JULIA.
Molto lento.
Then tell her now, She is here!
6
tranquillo
sff
molto rit.
f
p
pp rit.
Molto lento.
PAUL.
PAUL.
Ro - sa!
Ro - sa!
pp

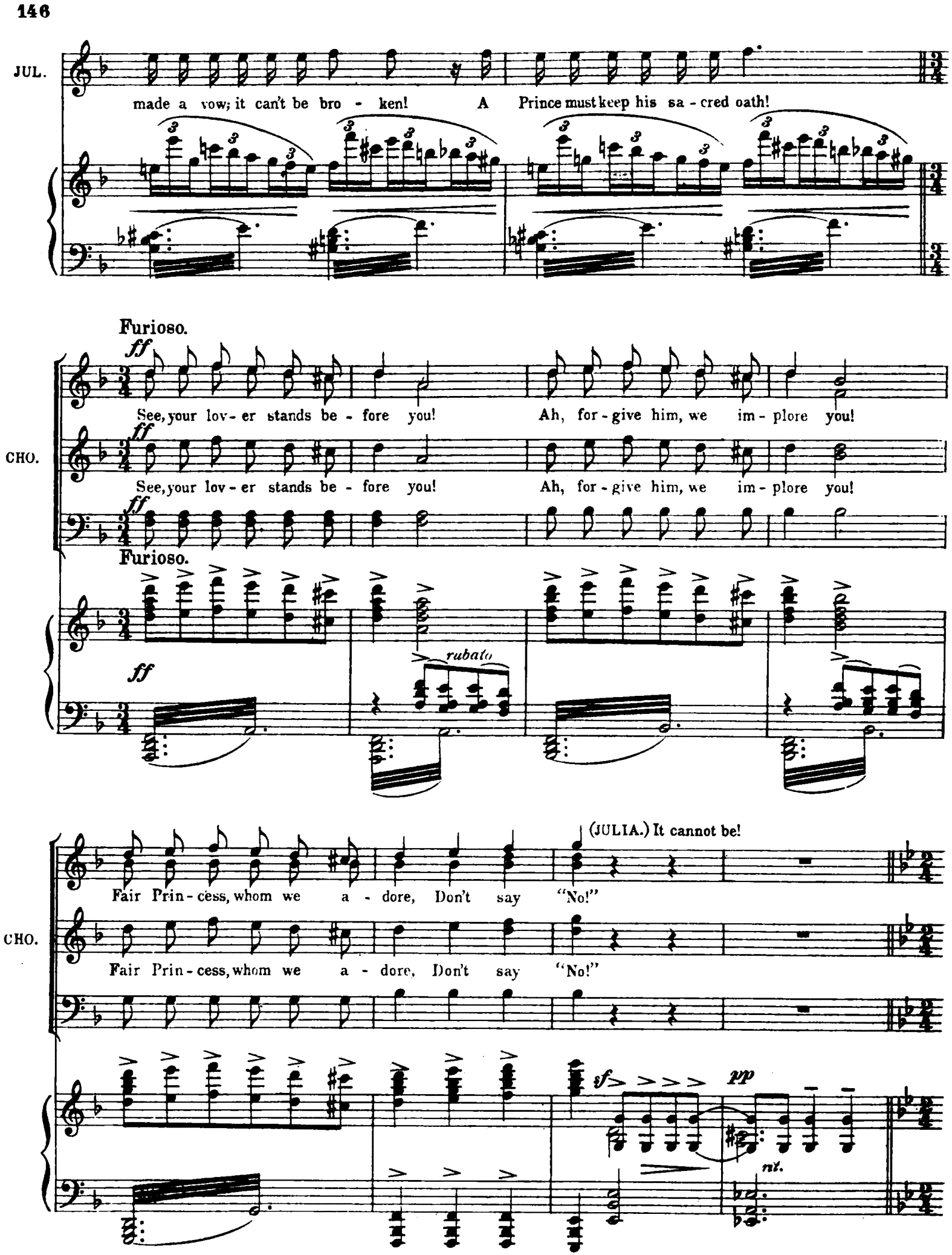
Allegro.

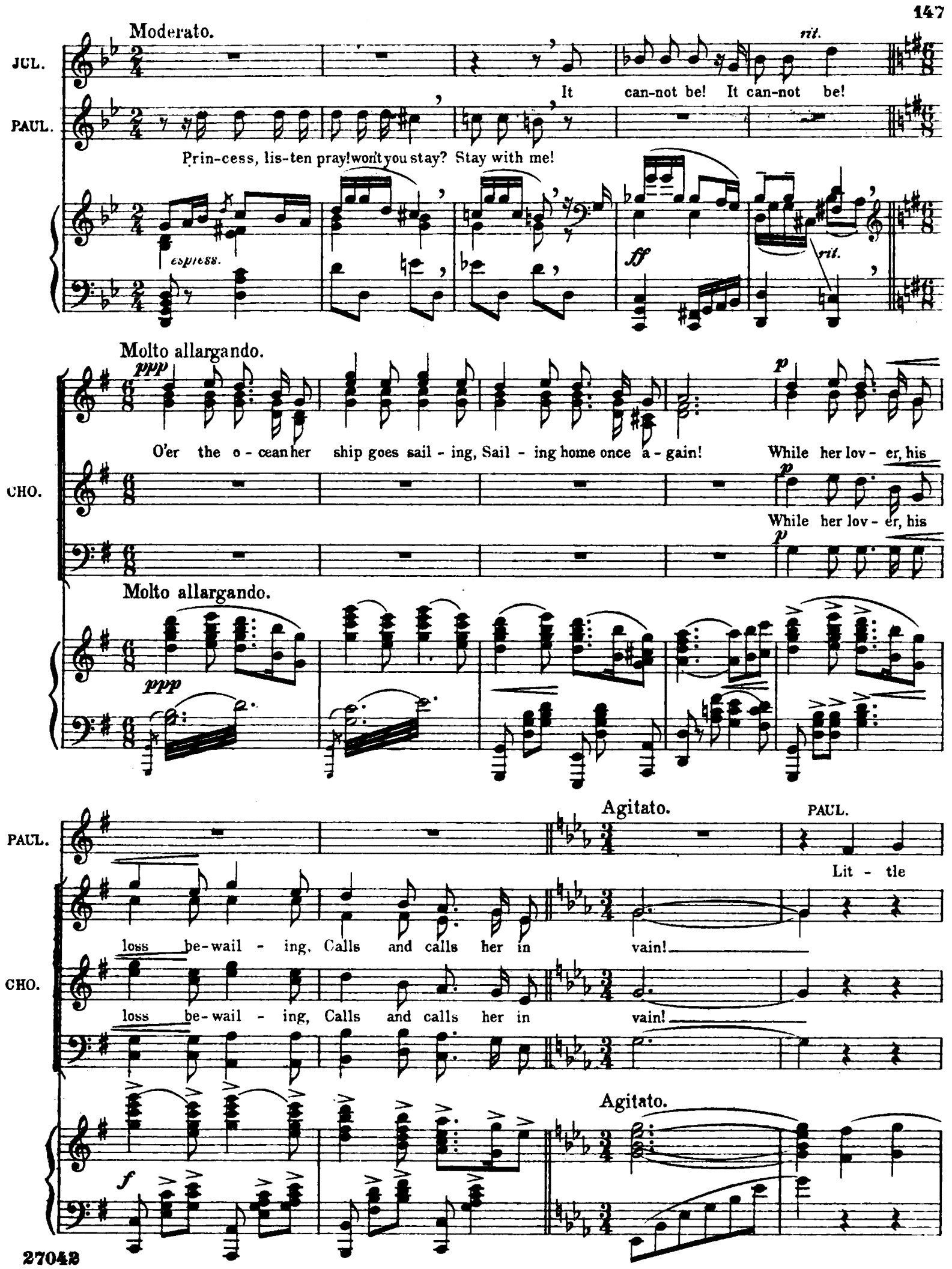
JULIA.

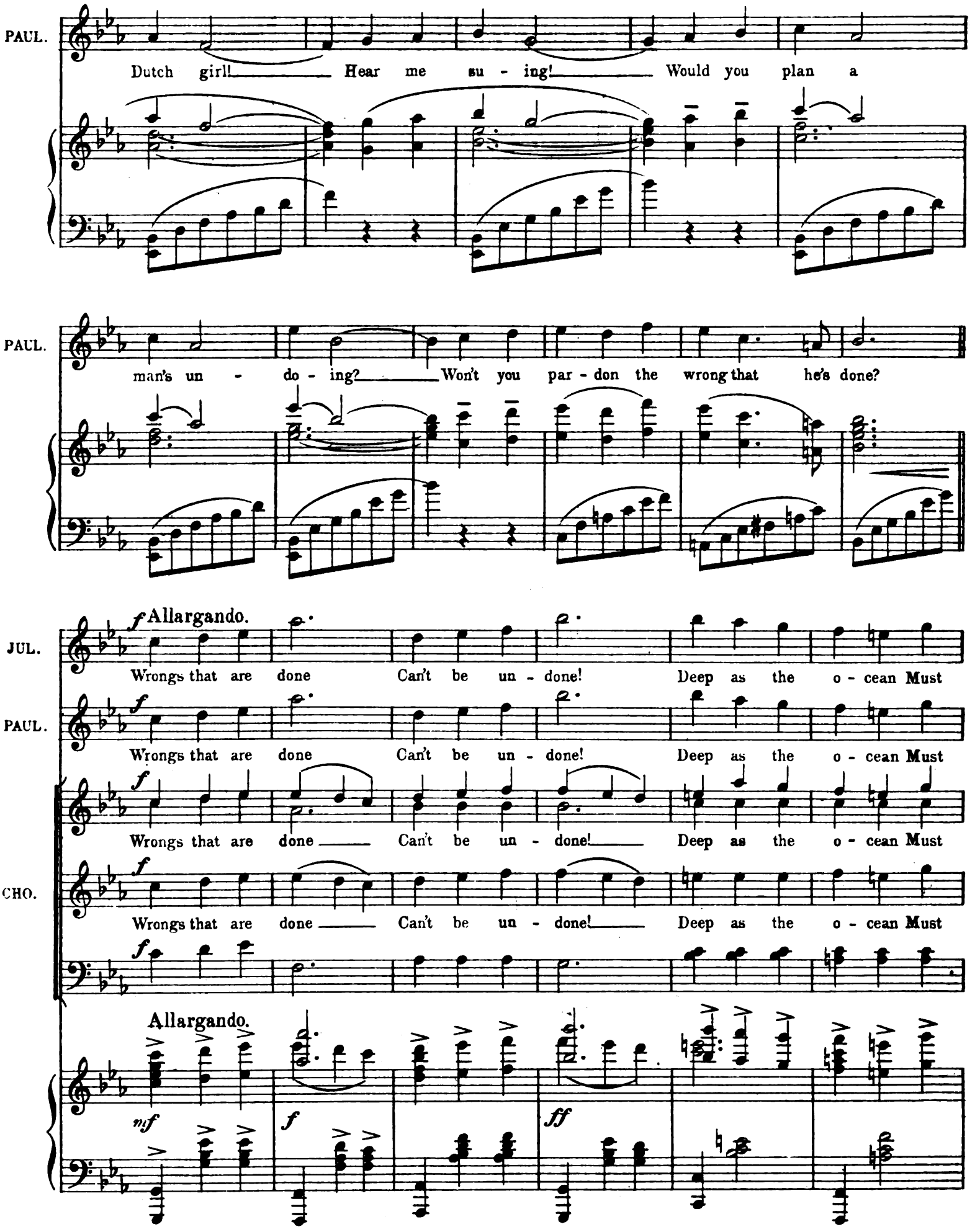



JUL.
p rit.
mf
With my bri- dal veil a - round me, There, in mis - er - y pro - found, I wait - ed for the
p rit.
accel.
JUL.
f Allargando
mate who nev - er came! Lone - ly, friend-less and for - sak - en,
p
All friend-less and for-
CHO.
p
All friend-less and for-
p
Allargando
p
senza allargando
JUL.
ff
All my faith in man was shak - en! Thus my heart you strove to
- sak - - - en! Her faith in man was shak - - - en!
CHO.
- sak - - - en! Her faith in man was shak - - - en!
senza allargando
ff


Allegro molto.
JUL.
break, And put my maid-en's love to shame!
PAUL.
PAUL.
Oh!
pp
Till her maid - en's heart was break - ing!
CHO.
pp
Till her maid - en's heart was break - ing!
pp
Allegro molto.
p
p
f
JUL.
No need to trou - ble more! The
PAUL.
lis - ten, please, Oh! hear me, pray! Oh! Ro - sa, do!
JUL.
fi - nal word has now been spo - ken; The dream is o - ver for us both! You


JUL.
made a vow; it can't be bro - ken! A Prince must keep his sa - cred oath!
Furioso.
ff
See, your lov - er stands be - fore you! Ah, for - give him, we im - plore you!
CHO.
See, your lov - er stands be - fore you! Ah, for - give him, we im - plore you!
Furioso.
rubato
(JULIA.) It cannot be!
Fair Prin - cess, whom we a - dore, Don't say "No!"
CHO.
Fair Prin - cess, whom we a - dore, Don't say "No!"
sf
pp
rit.


Moderato.
JUL.
It can-not be! It can-not be!
rit.
PAUL.
Prin-cess, lis-ten pray! won't you stay? Stay with me!
espress.
ff
rit.
Molto allargando.
ppp
O'er the o - cean her ship goes sail - ing, Sail - ing home once a - gain!
While her lov - er, his
p
CHO.
While her lov - er, his
Molto allargando.
ppp
Agitato.
PAUL.
PAUL.
Lit - tle
loss be-wail - ing, Calls and calls her in vain!
CHO.
loss be-wail - ing, Calls and calls her in vain!
Agitato.
f


PAUL.
Dutch girl! Hear me su - ing! Would you plan a
PAUL.
man's un - do - ing? Won't you par - don the wrong that he's done?
f Allargando.
JUL.
Wrongs that are done Can't be un - done! Deep as the o - cean Must
PAUL.
f
Wrongs that are done Can't be un - done! Deep as the o - cean Must
f
Wrongs that are done Can't be un - done! Deep as the o - cean Must
CHO.
f
Wrongs that are done Can't be un - done! Deep as the o - cean Must
f
Allargando.
mf
f
ff

Molto lento.

JUL. be man's de - vo - tion! Thus a - lone are maid-ens wooed and

PAUL. be man's de - vo - tion! Thus a - lone are maid-ens wooed and

be man's de - vo - tion!

CHO. be man's de - vo - tion!

Molto lento.

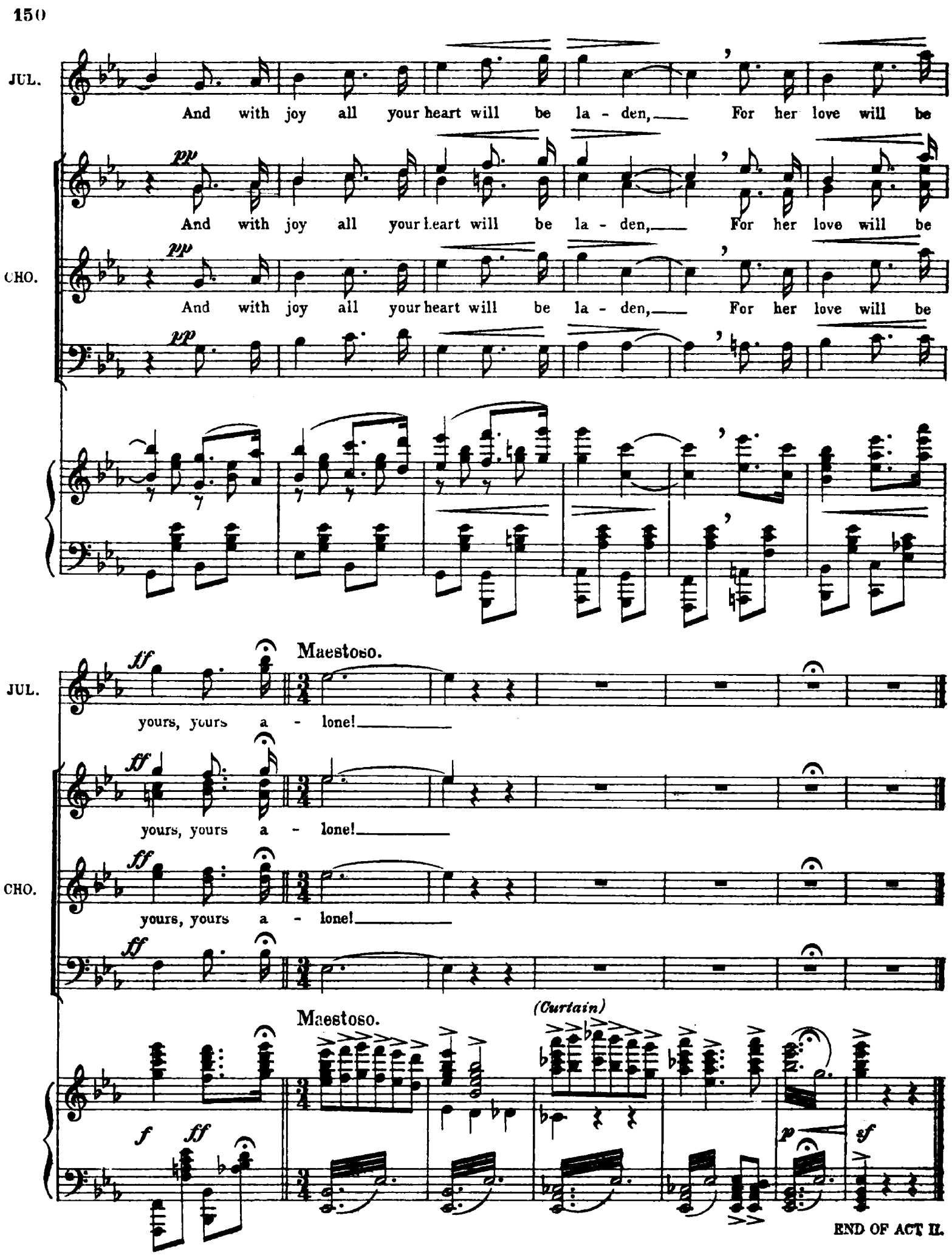
Celesta

Adagio.

JUL. won! You will meet with some sweet lit - tle maid - en,

PAUL. won!

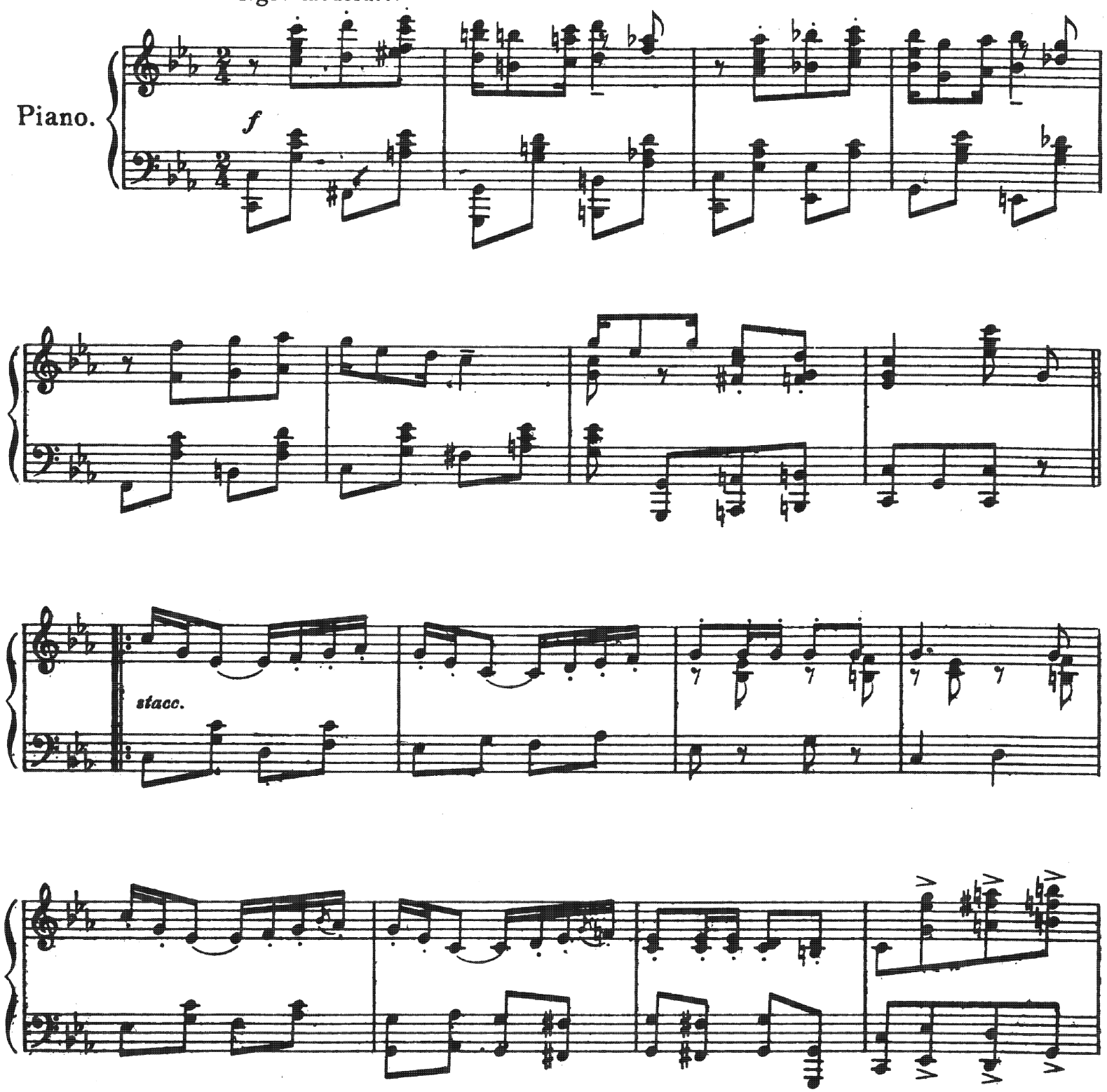
JUL. No Prin - cess, but a girl all un - known!

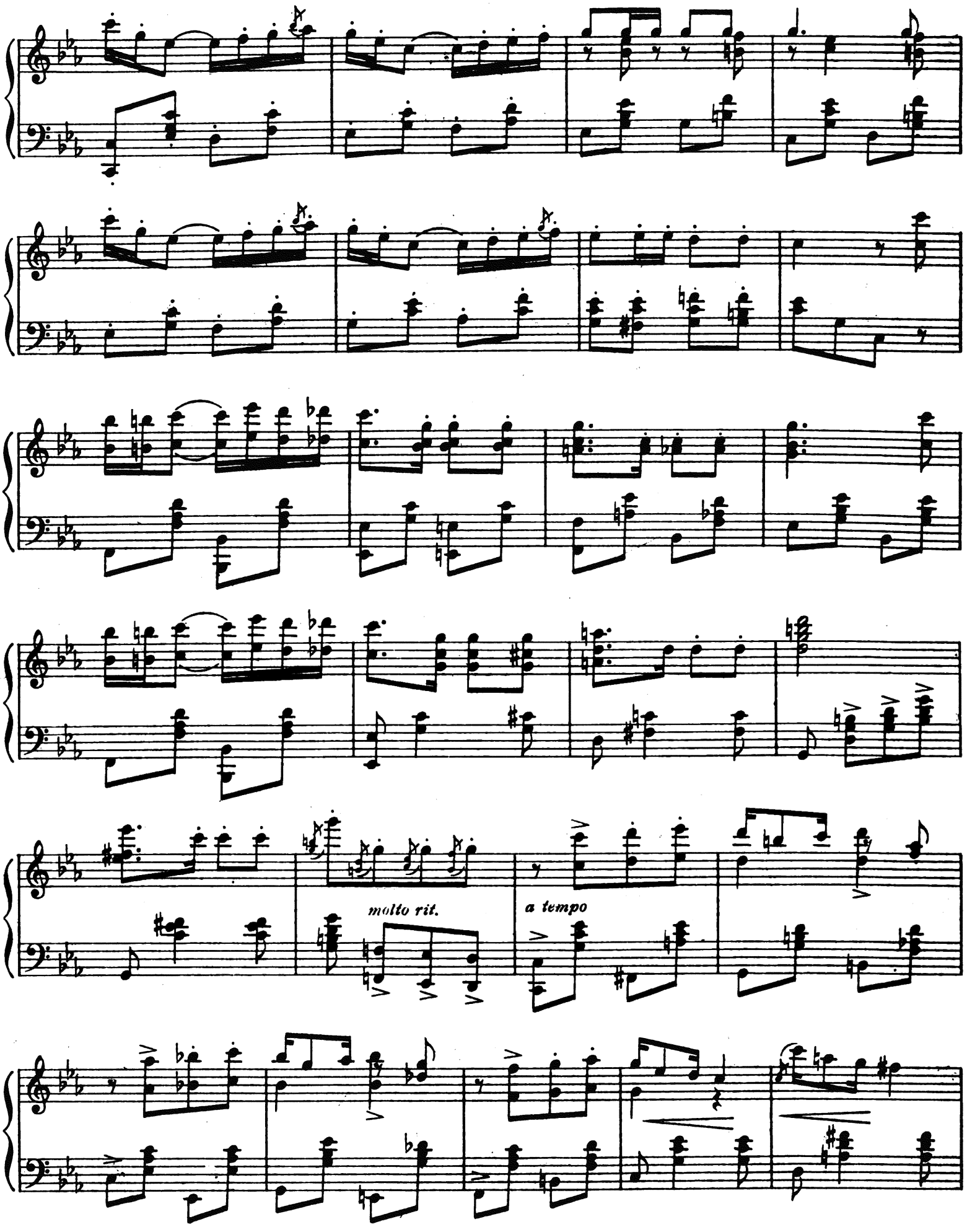

JUL.
And with joy all your heart will be la - den, For her love will be
pp
And with joy all your heart will be la - den, For her love will be
CHO.
pp
And with joy all your heart will be la - den, For her love will be
pp
Maestoso.
JUL.
ff
yours, yours a - lone!
ff
yours, yours a - lone!
CHO.
ff
yours, yours a - lone!
ff
Maestoso.
(Curtain)
f
ff
p
sf
END OF ACT II.

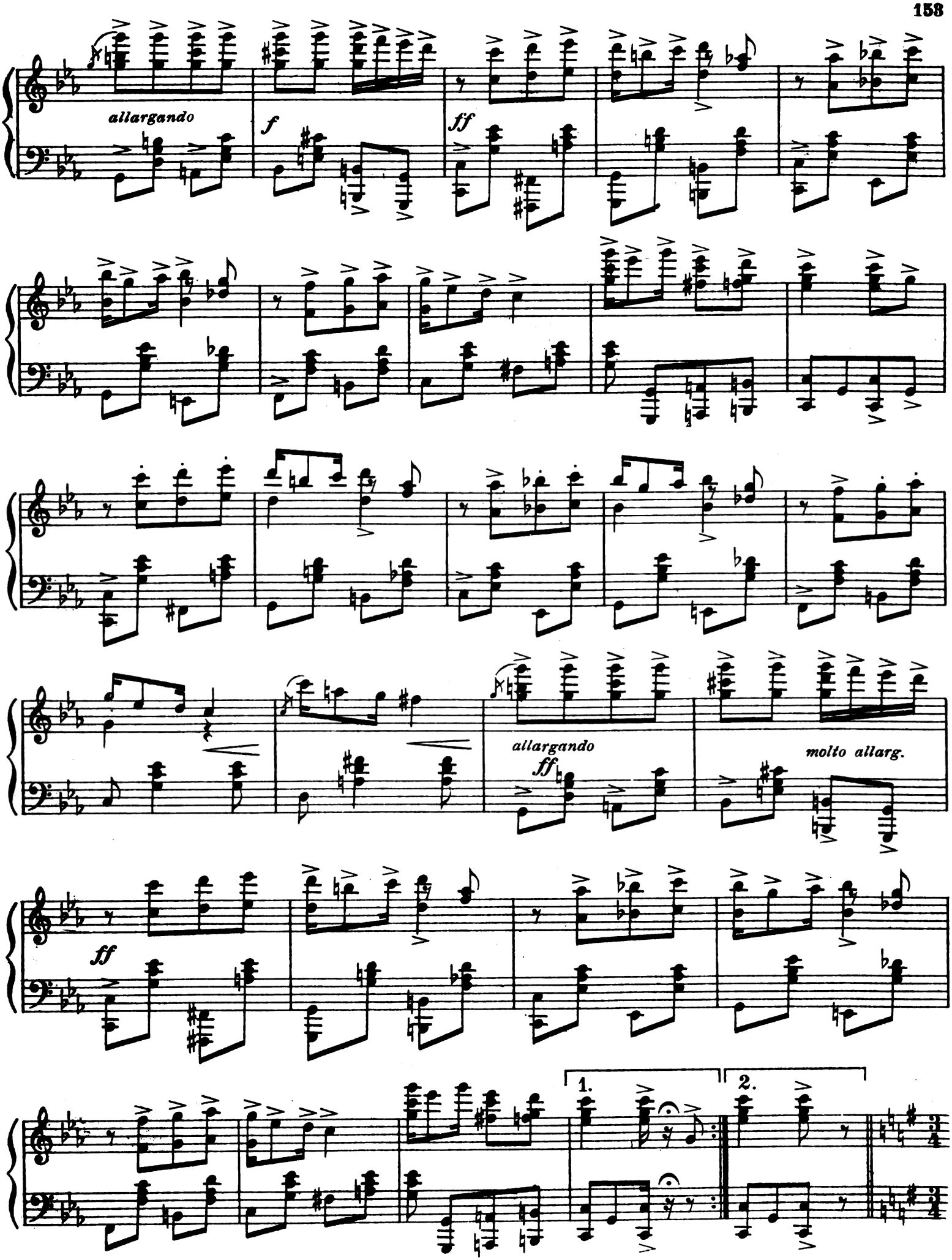
Act III.

No. 14. OPENING NUMBER.

TANGO.
Allegro moderato.

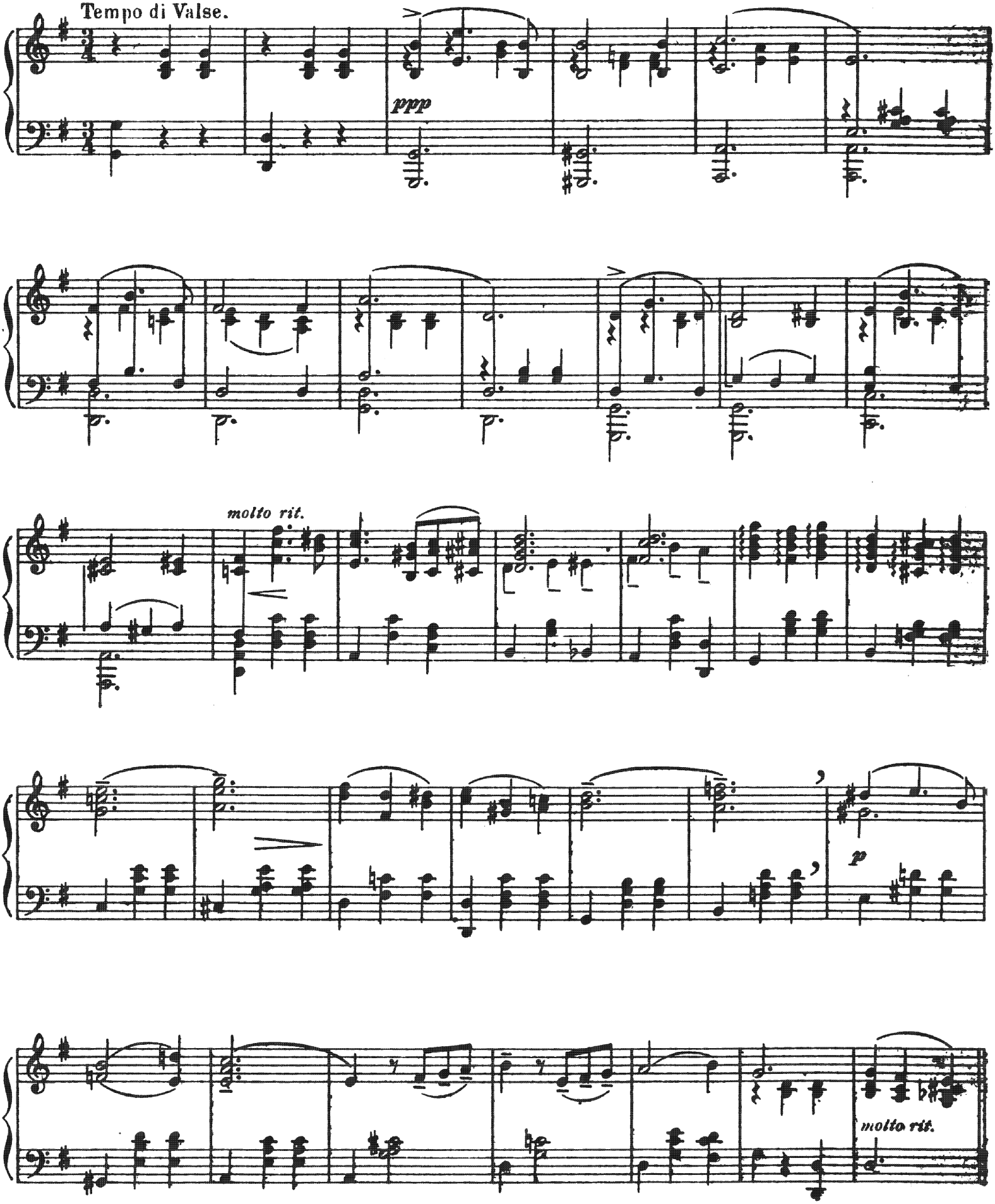


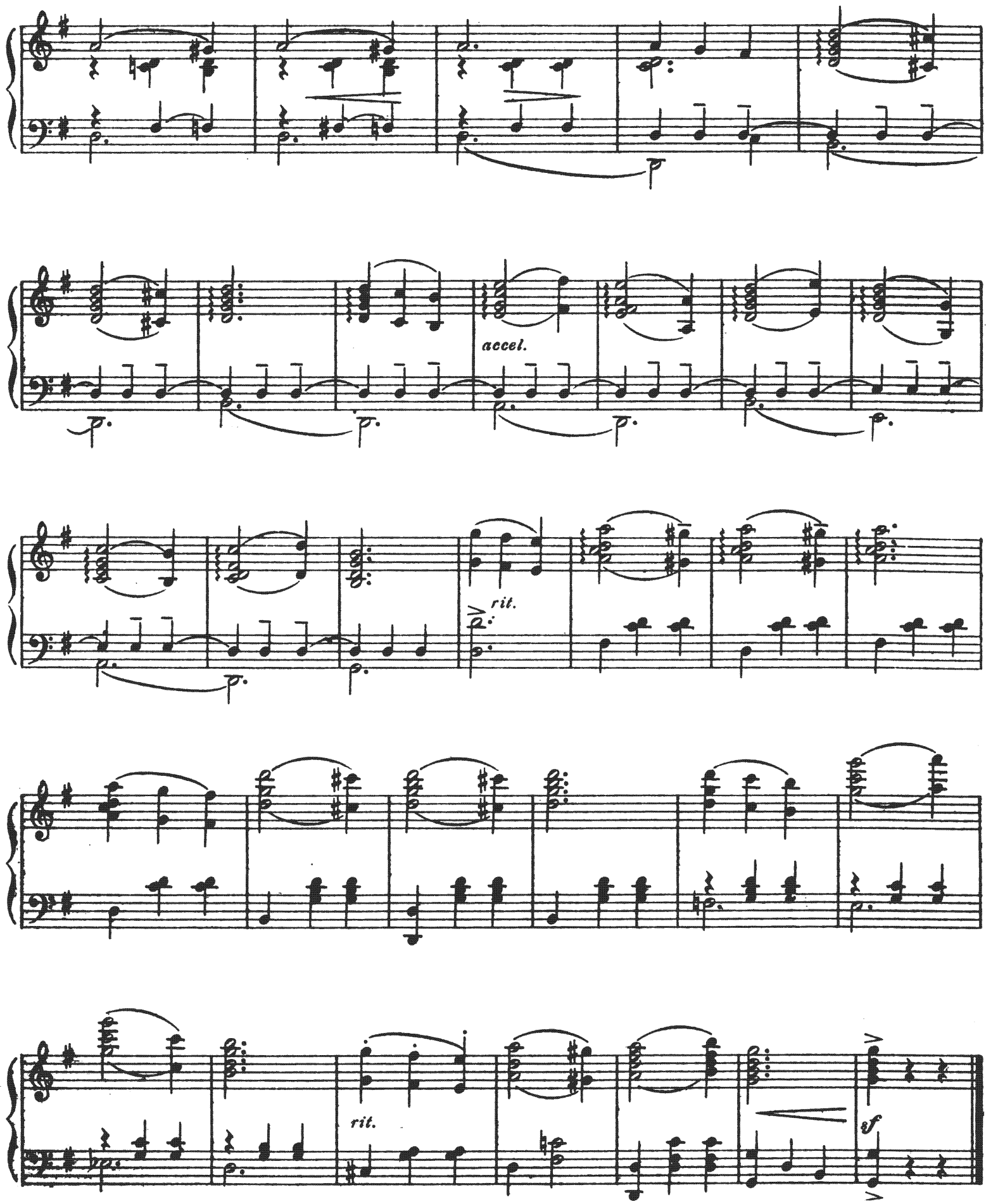

molto rit.
a tempo


allargando
f
ff
allargando
ff
molto allarg.
ff
1.
2.

VALSE.

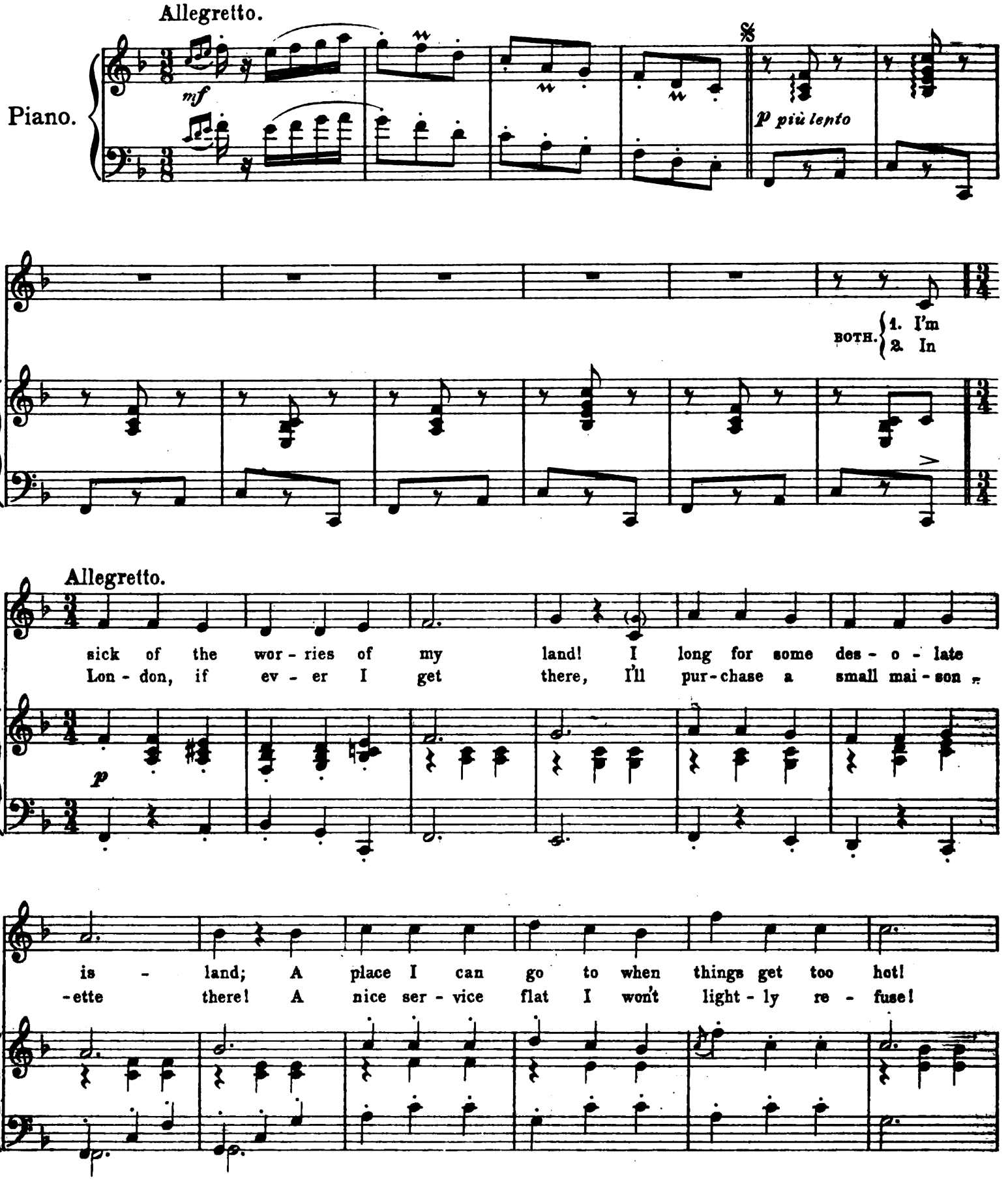
Tempo di Valse.

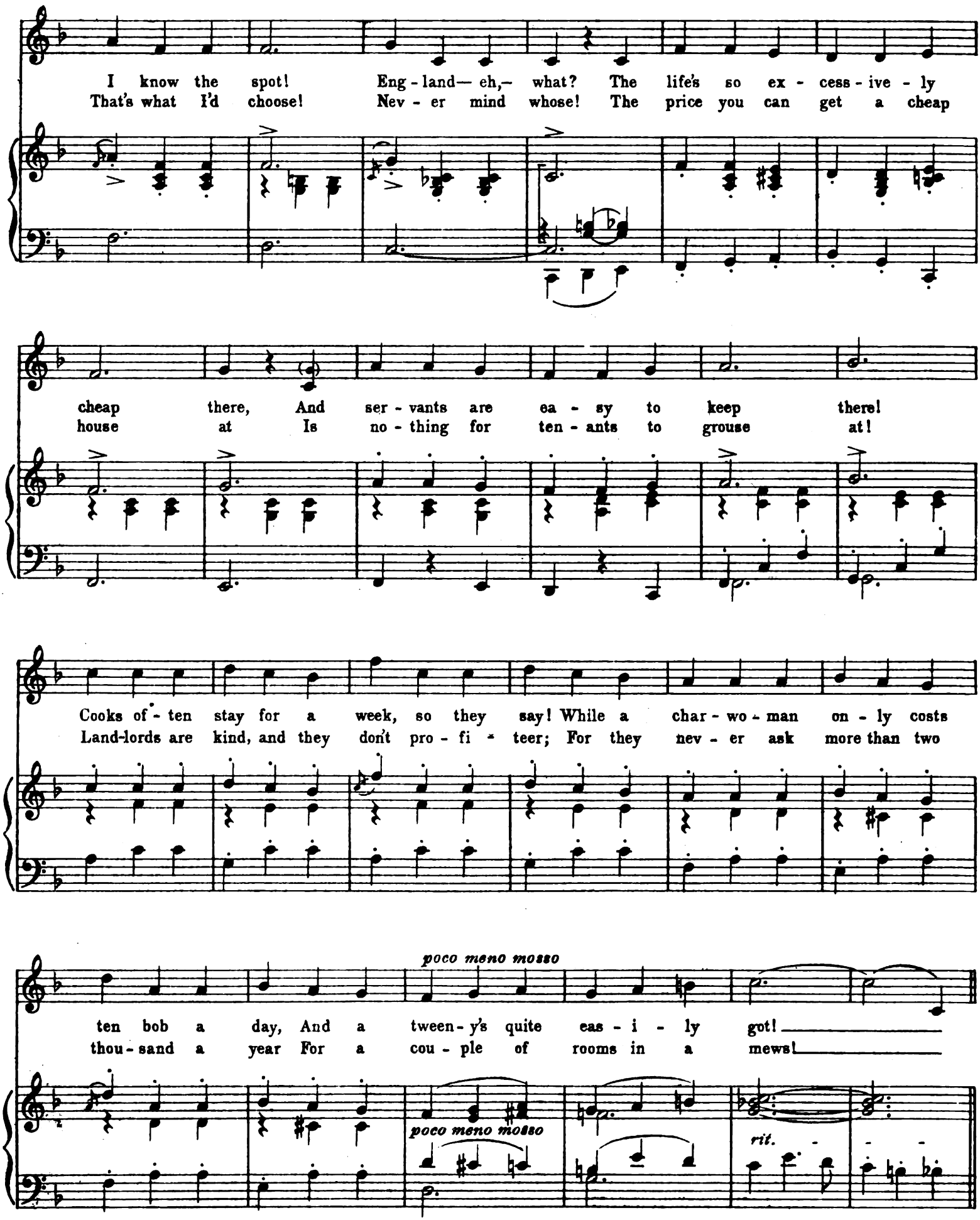



accel.
rit.
rit.
sf

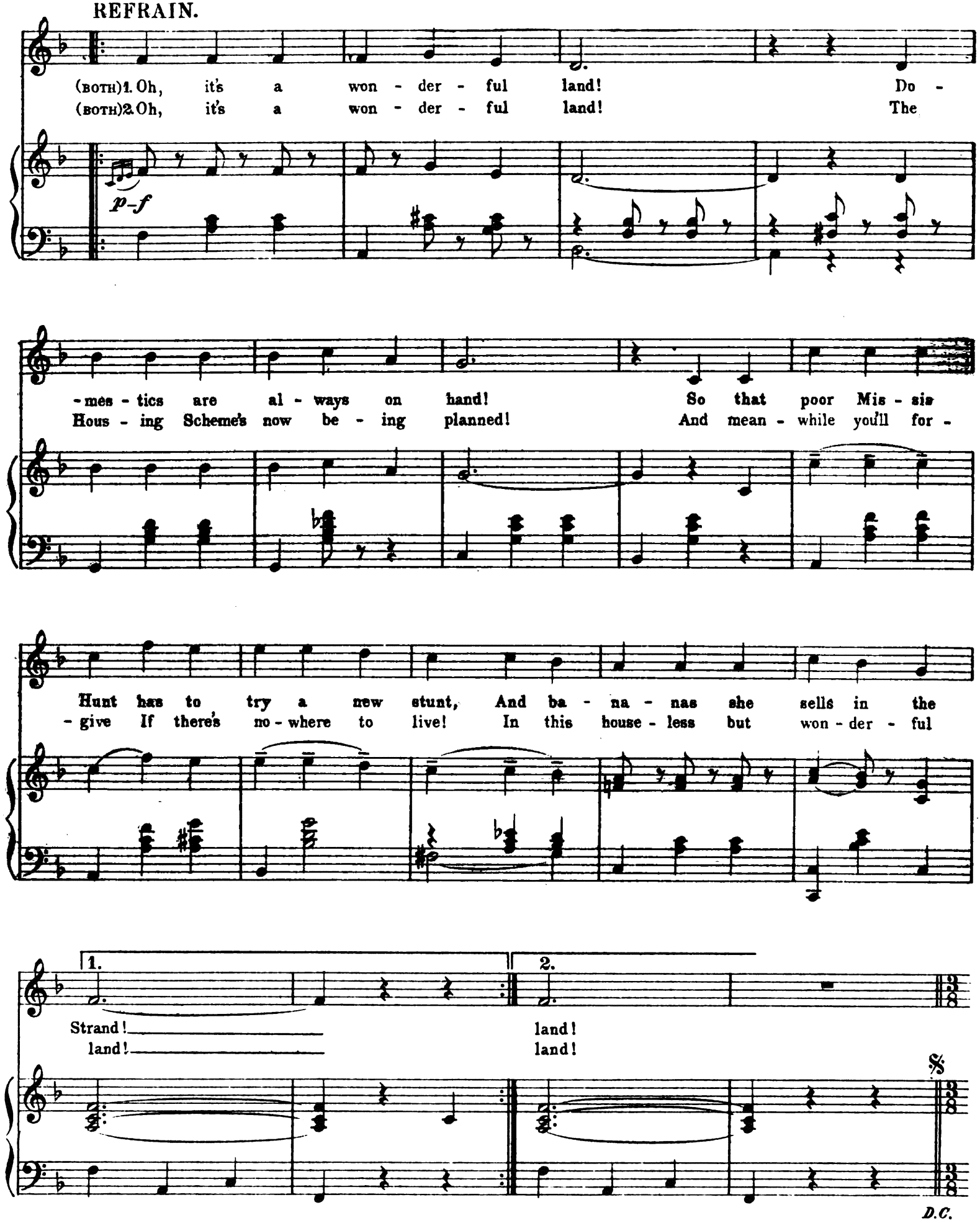
No 15. DUET.—(Posch and Bomba.)

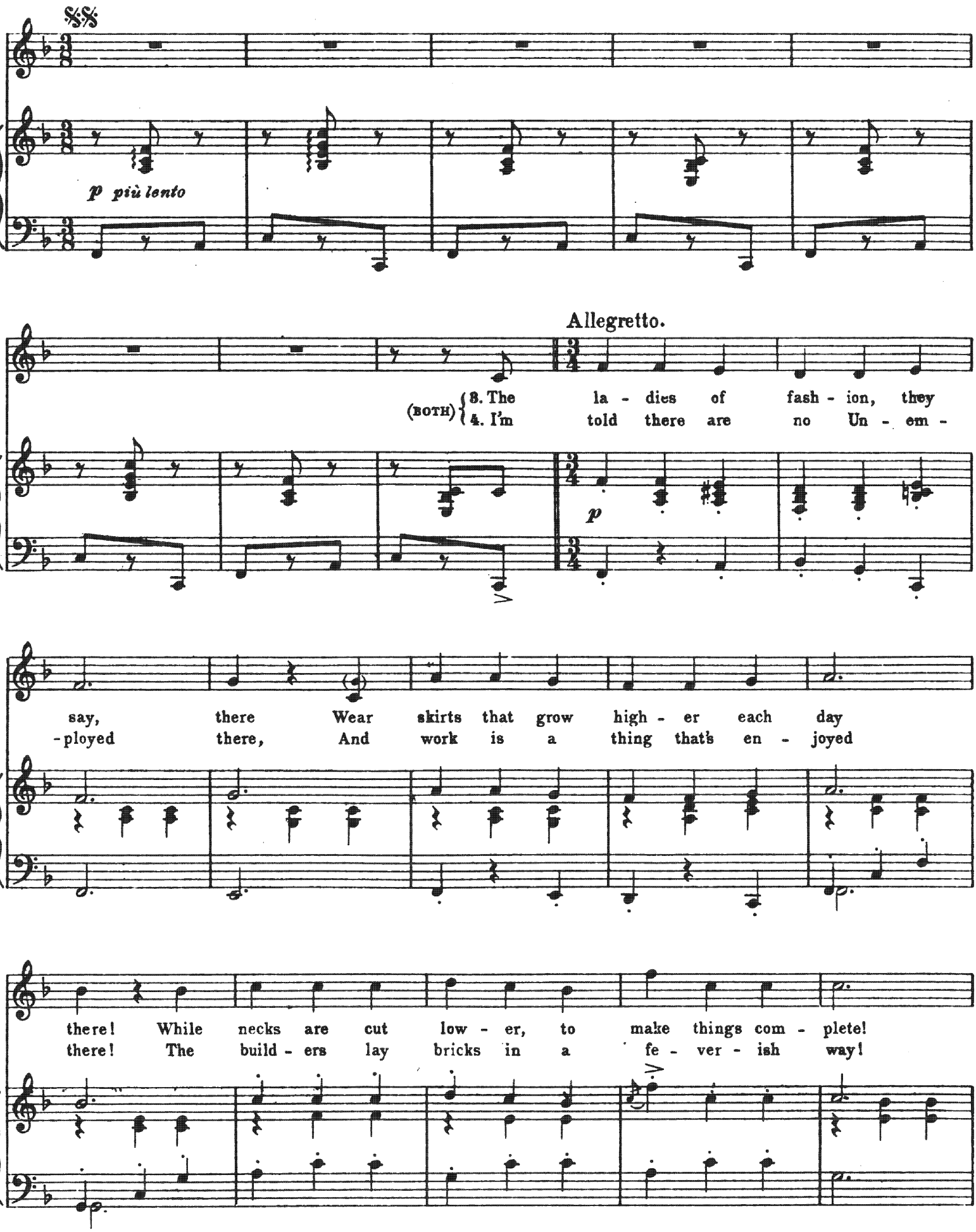
"IT'S A WONDERFUL LAND!"

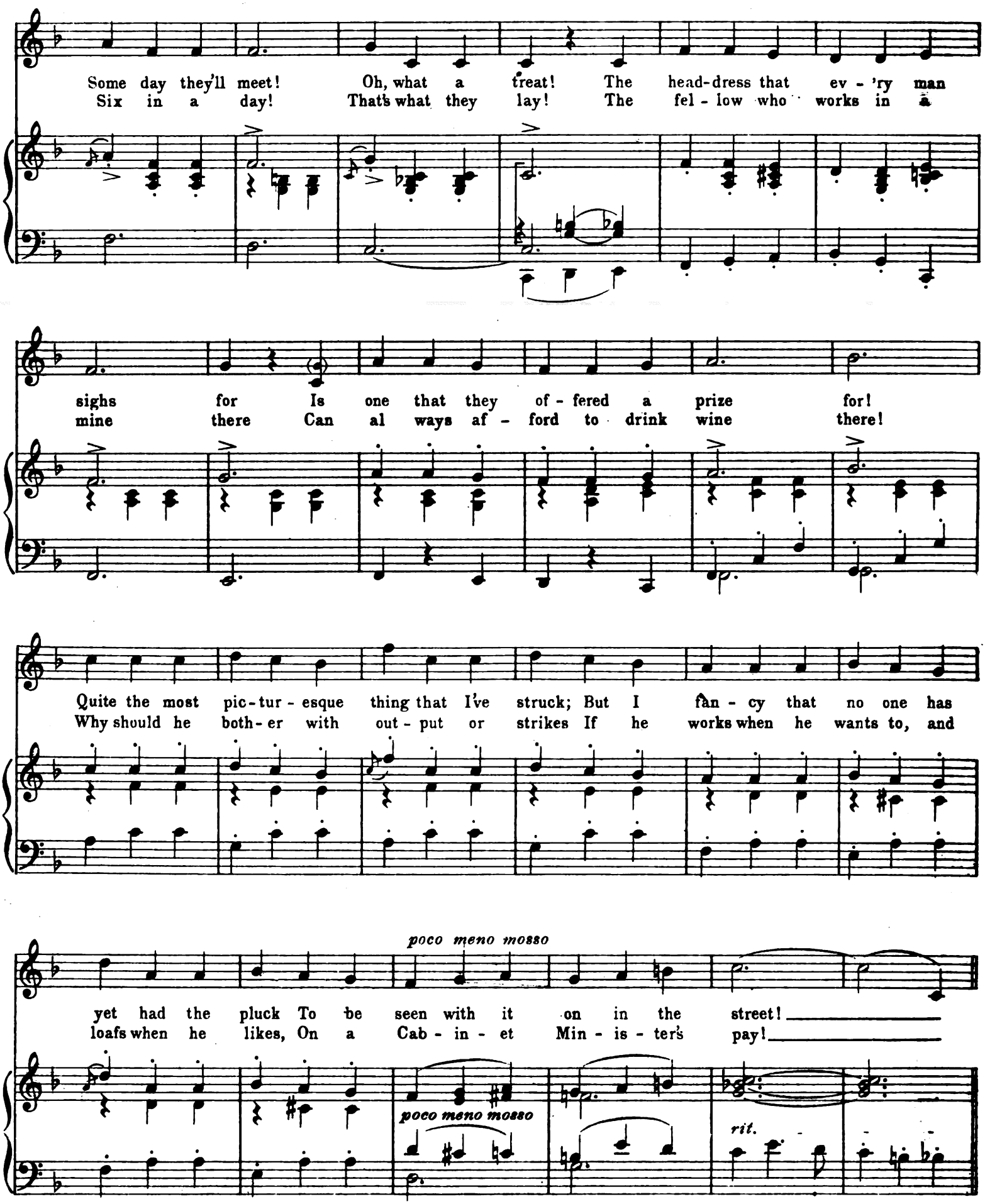



I know the spot! Eng - land— eh,— what? The life's so ex - cess - ive - ly
That's what I'd choose! Nev - er mind whose! The price you can get a cheap
cheap there, And ser - vants are ea - sy to keep there!
house at Is no - thing for ten - ants to grouse at!
Cooks of - ten stay for a week, so they say! While a char - wo - man on - ly costs
Land-lords are kind, and they don't pro - fi - teer; For they nev - er ask more than two
poco meno mosso
ten bob a day, And a tween - y's quite eas - i - ly got!
thou - sand a year For a cou - ple of rooms in a mews!
poco meno mosso
rit.

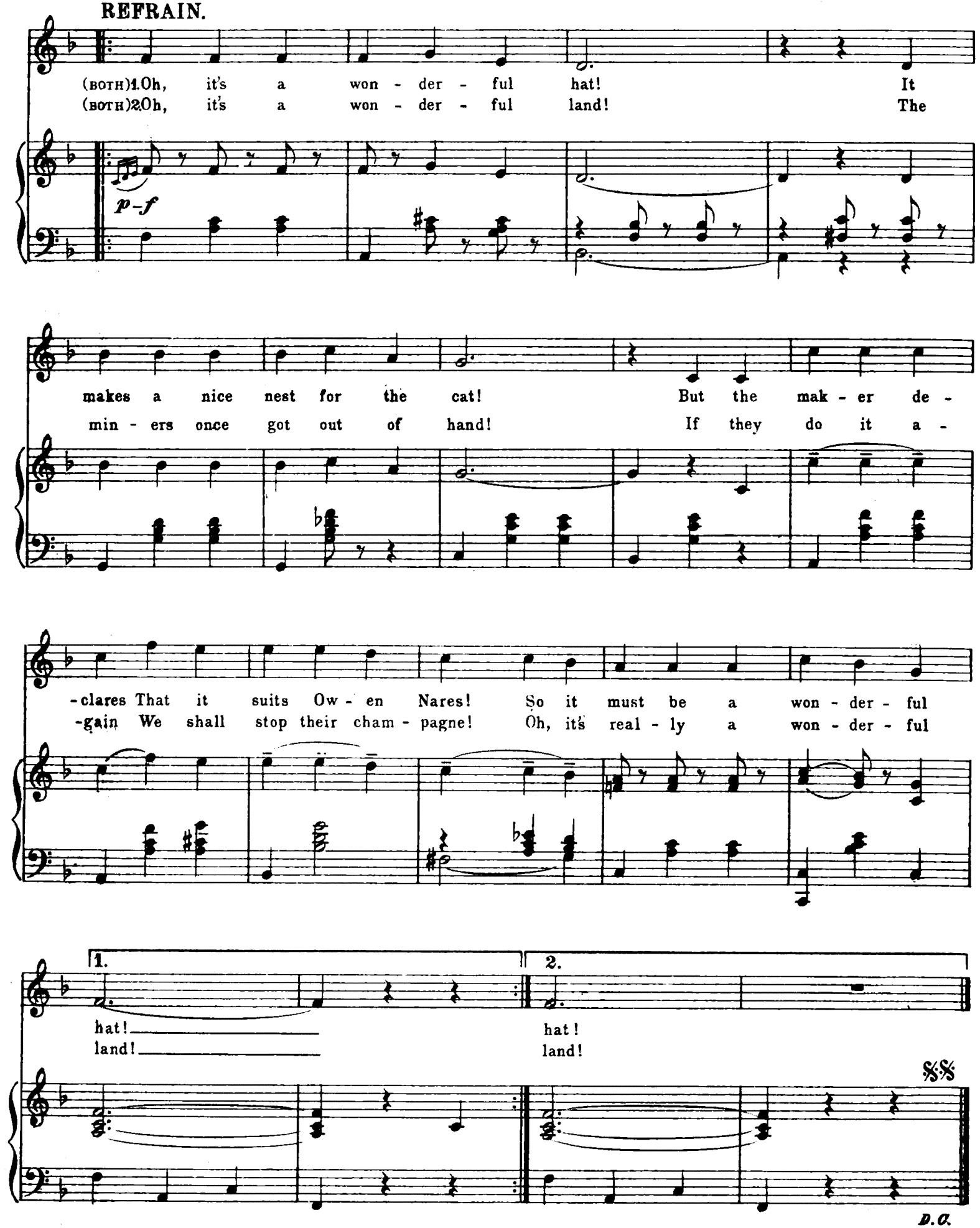
REFRAIN.


(BOTH)1. Oh, it's a won - der - ful land! Do -
(BOTH)2. Oh, it's a won - der - ful land! The
p-f
-mes - tics are al - ways on hand! So that poor Mis - sis
Hous - ing Scheme's now be - ing planned! And mean - while you'll for -
Hunt has to try a new stunt, And ba - na - nas she sells in the
- give If there's no - where to live! In this house - less but won - der - ful
1.
2.
Strand!
land!
land!
land!
𝄋
D.C.

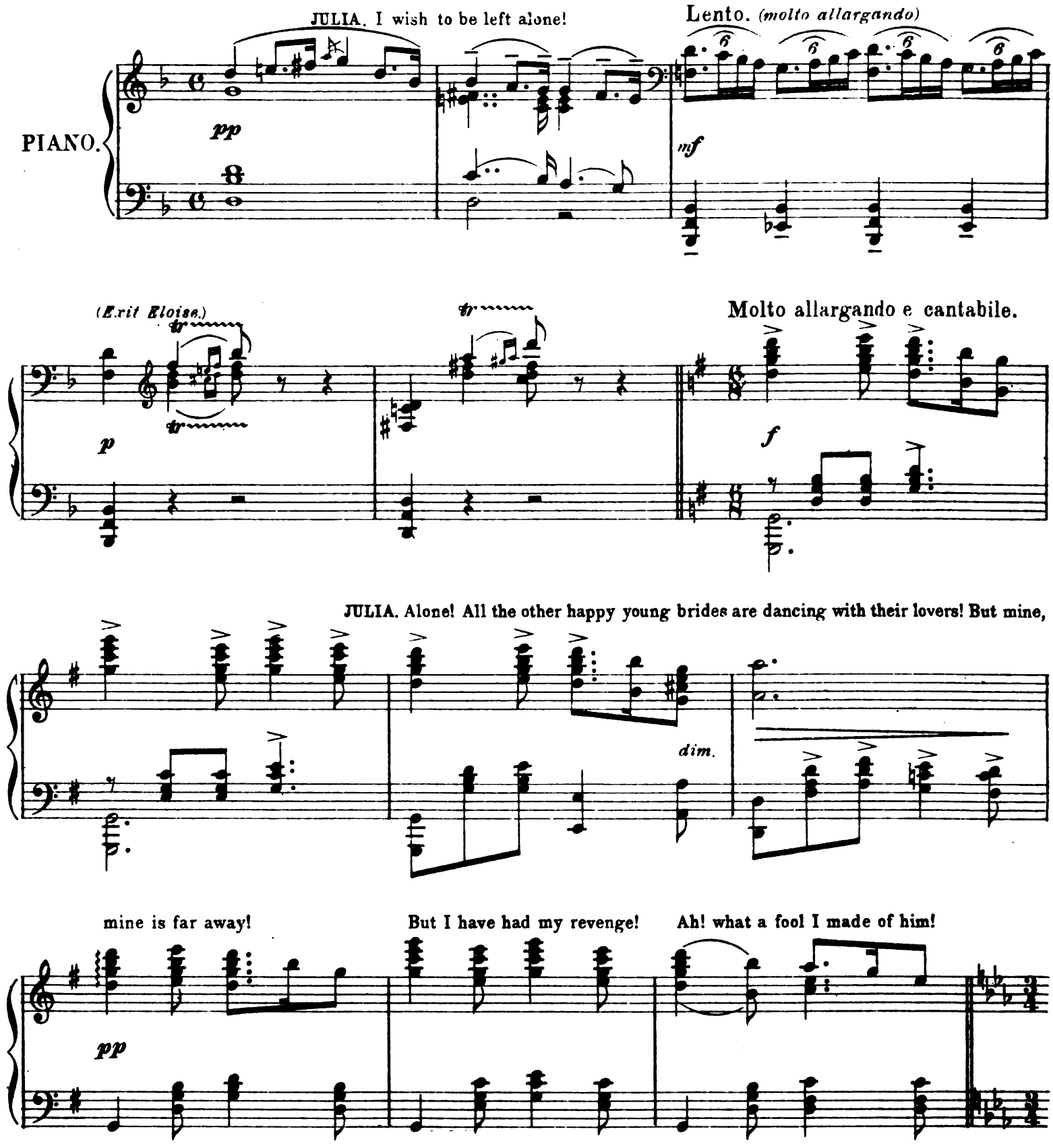

p più lento
Allegretto.
(BOTH) 3. The la - dies of fash - ion, they
4. I'm told there are no Un - em -
p
say, there Wear skirts that grow high - er each day
-ployed there, And work is a thing that's en - joyed
there! While necks are cut low - er, to make things com - plete!
there! The build - ers lay bricks in a fe - ver - ish way!


Some day they'll meet! Oh, what a treat! The head-dress that ev - 'ry man
Six in a day! That's what they lay! The fel - low who works in a
sighs for Is one that they of - fered a prize for!
mine there Can al ways af - ford to drink wine there!
Quite the most pic-tur - esque thing that I've struck; But I fan - cy that no one has
Why should he both - er with out - put or strikes If he works when he wants to, and
poco meno mosso
yet had the pluck To be seen with it on in the street!
loafs when he likes, On a Cab - in - et Min - is - ter's pay!
poco meno mosso
rit.

REFRAIN.


(BOTH)1.Oh, it's a won - der - ful hat! It
(BOTH)2.Oh, it's a won - der - ful land! The
p-f
makes a nice nest for the cat! But the mak - er de -
min - ers once got out of hand! If they do it a -
-clares That it suits Ow - en Nares! So it must be a won - der - ful
-gain We shall stop their cham - pagne! Oh, it's real - ly a won - der - ful
1.
2.
hat!
land!
hat!
land!
%%
D.C.

No. 16. SCENE.—(Julia)



Tempo di Valse.

JULIA. *(sings)*

JUL.

For we're Dutch girls, lit - tle Dutch girls, Ah, take care, be -

JUL.

- ware of such girls! For we're not ta - ken in by your bluff! Smiles and kiss-es aren't e-

Lento.

JUL.

-nough! Love is made of stern-er stuff!

Allegro. *(speaks, laughing)* Ah, what fun it was,

fp *pp*

in that little Inn, with Elly and the Baron! And my dance- my first dance with him! How jealous he

sempre accel. *p*

became! How close he held me in his arms! *(she dances wildly)*

accel. *p*

Presto.

f

ff

accel.

8

(suddenly stops dancing)

Lento.

sff

f

JULIA. Then, that first kiss! How could I let him? Oh, well, one little kiss, it doesn't count: it means nothing!

pp espressione

Andantino.

rit.

pp

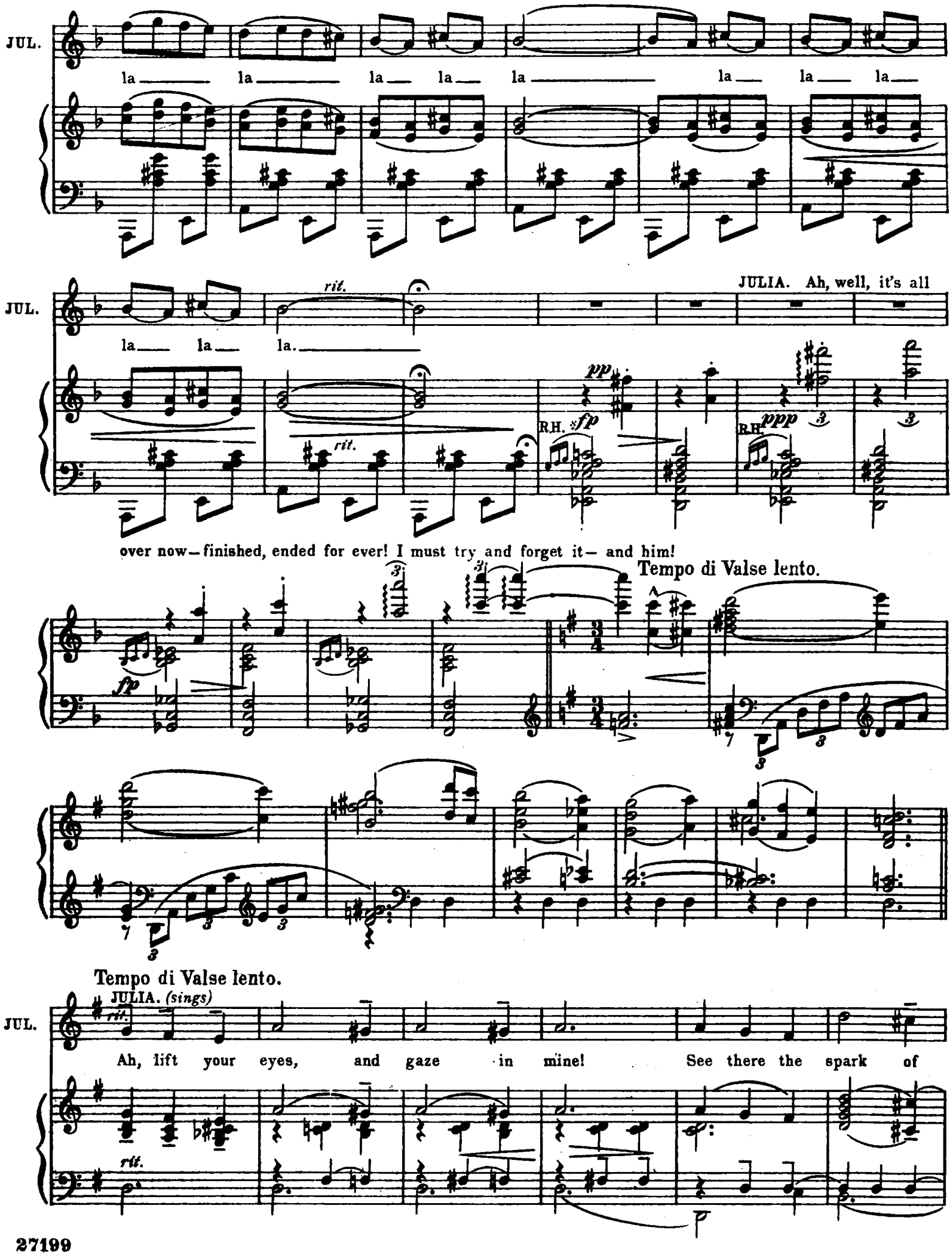
JULIA. *(sings)*

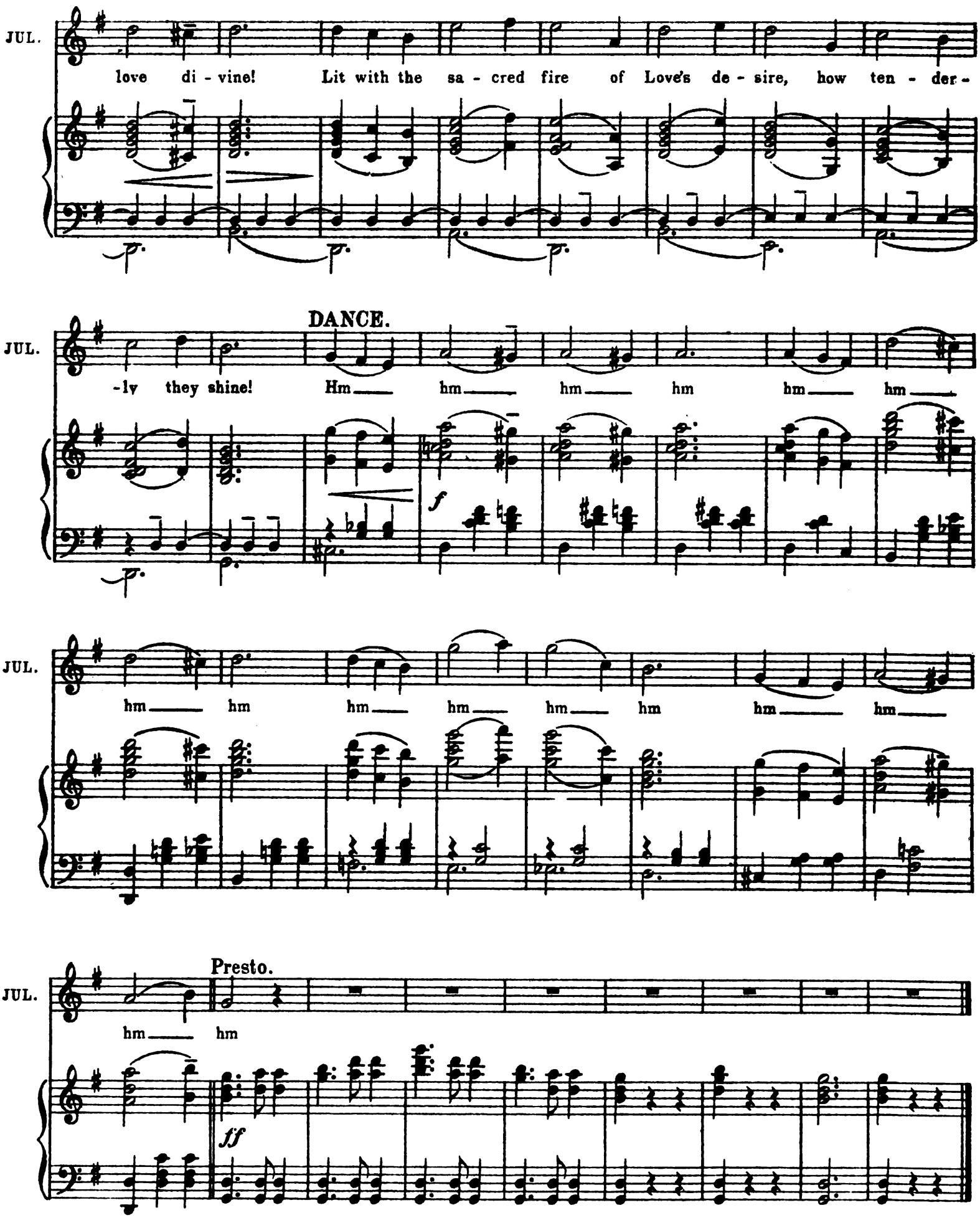
La la la la la la la la la la la la

p

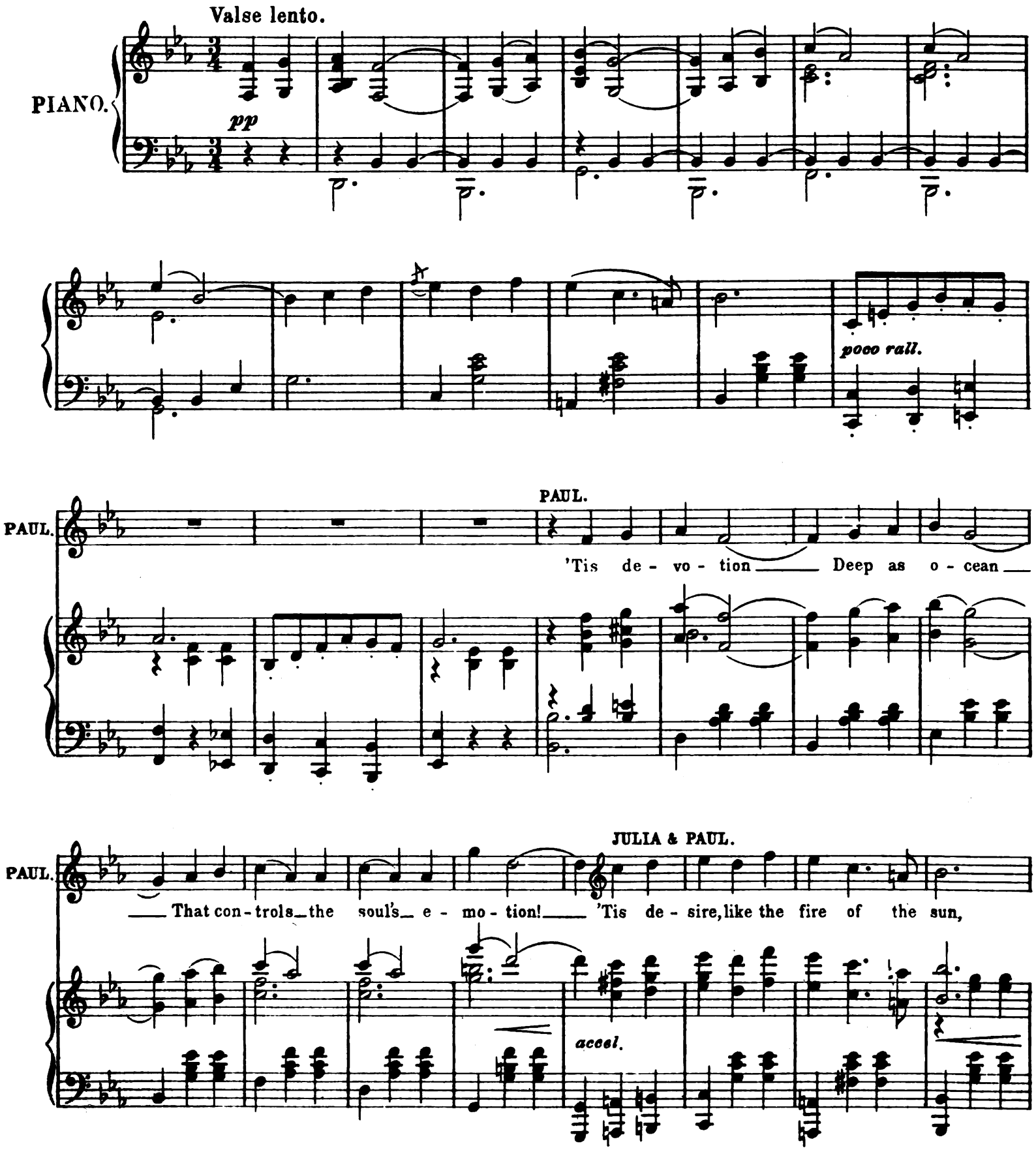
pp

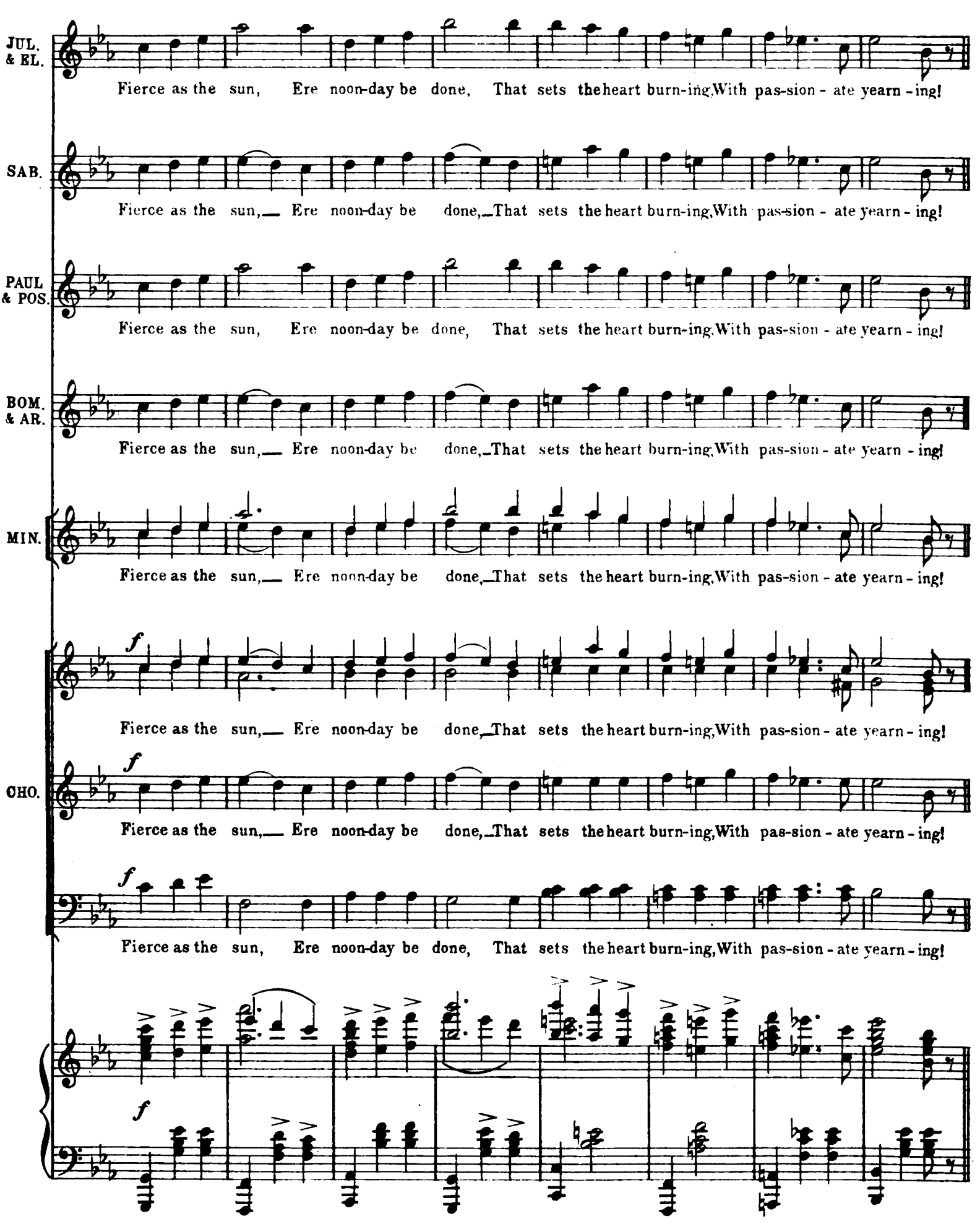
pp

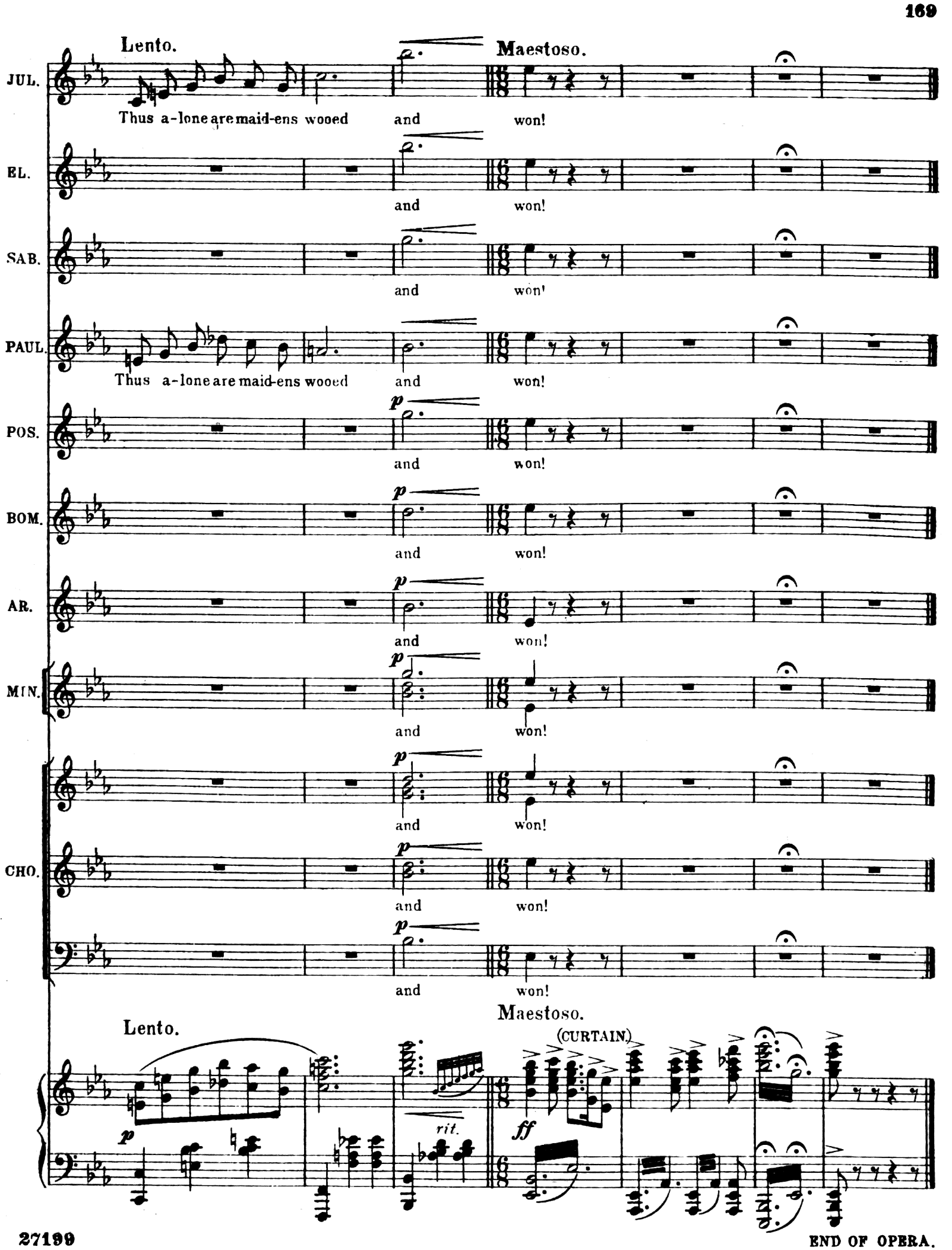

JUL.
la la la la la la la la la
JUL.
la la la.
rit.
JULIA. Ah, well, it's all
pp
R.H. sfp
R.H. ppp
rit.
over now—finished, ended for ever! I must try and forget it— and him!
Tempo di Valse lento.
fp
Tempo di Valse lento.
JULIA. (sings)
JUL.
rit.
Ah, lift your eyes, and gaze in mine! See there the spark of
rit.


JUL.
love di - vine! Lit with the sa - cred fire of Love's de - sire, how ten - der -
DANCE.
JUL.
-ly they shine! Hm hm hm hm hm hm
f
JUL.
hm hm hm hm hm hm hm hm
Presto.
JUL.
hm hm
ff

No. 17. FINALE.– ACT III.




JUL. & EL.
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
SAB.
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
PAUL & POS.
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
BOM. & AR.
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
MIN.
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
f
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
CHO.
f
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
f
Fierce as the sun, Ere noon-day be done, That sets the heart burn-ing, With pas-sion - ate yearn - ing!
f
f


Lento.
Maestoso.
JUL.
Thus a-lone are maid-ens wooed and won!
EL.
and won!
SAB.
and won!
PAUL.
Thus a-lone are maid-ens wooed and won!
POS.
p
and won!
BOM.
p
and won!
AR.
p
and won!
MIN.
p
and won!
p
and won!
CHO.
p
and won!
p
and won!
Lento.
Maestoso.
(CURTAIN.)
p
rit.
ff

END OF OPERA.