THE VICAR of WAKEFIELD.

A Light Romantic Opera.

on Goldsmith's Novel.

Lyrics by

LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

Music by

Liza Lehmann.

Price 6/-

BOOSEY & Co LONDON & NEW YORK.

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81952

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD,

A ROMANTIC LIGHT OPERA IN THREE ACTS,

FOUNDED ON OLIVER GOLDSMITH'S NOVEL.

THE LYRICS BY

LAURENCE HOUSMAN,

ADDITIONAL LYRICS BY

OLIVER GOLDSMITH, SHAKESPEARE, BEN JONSON, ETC.

THE MUSIC BY

LIZA LEHMANN.

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS NET.

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THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.

CHARACTERS.

DR. PRIMROSE (Vicar of Wakefield)	*Baritone.*
DEBORAH (his Wife)	
OLIVIA, SOPHIA (their Daughters)	*Soprano.* / *Mezzo-Soprano*
MOSES (their Son)...	
DICK, BILL (their Children)	*Boy Soprano*
SIR WILLIAM THORNHILL (known as "Mr. Burchell")	*Bass.*
SQUIRE THORNHILL (his Nephew)	*Tenor.*
MR. JENKINSON (Squire Thornhill's Secretary) ...	
FARMER WILLIAMS	
LADY BLARNEY, *and* MISS CAROLINA WILHELMINA AMELIA SKEGGS	Two "Fine Ladies" from Town.
A GIPSY WOMAN	

Country Lads and Lasses, Reapers, &c.
Squire's Servants

INDEX.

ACT I.

			PAGE.
No. 1.	Introduction and Chorus	"We're all going down to the Fair"	1
,, 1a.	Melodrame	... ...	11
,, 2.	Duet (Olivia and Sophia)...	"Wishes"	14
,, 2b.	Gypsy's Prophecy and Vicar's Entrance ...	... ...	18
,, 2c.	Incidental (Farmer Williams' Entrance) ...	... ...	21
,, 3.	Song (Olivia)	"To-morrow"	23
,, 4.	Song (Burchell) ... ... (*can be omitted*)	"With my pack on my back"	28
,, 5.	Song (Sophia)	"The Blackbird"	31
,, 6.	Duet (Vicar and Dick)	"Go, Fortune, turn thy wheel"	35
,, 6a.	Incidental, during Moses' Entrance and Dialogue	... ...	39
,, 7.	Duet (Olivia and Thornhill)	"Rose and Lily"	41
,, 7a.	Chorus	"What have I got?"	48
" 8.	Drinking Song (Thornhill) and Chorus ...	"Three things I've met"	59
,, 8a.	Song (Vicar)	"Drink to me only with thine Eyes"	69
,, 9.	Quintette (Oliv., Soph., Thorn., Vicar and Burch.)	"Haste not to end, oh day, so soon"	72
,, 9a.	Melodrame	... ...	80

ACT II.

No. 1.	Introduction and Chorus of Reapers ...	"Now that Autumn's golden days are ending" ...	82
,, 2.	Scene (Olivia and Thornhill)	"Oh, there's a way, so maidens say"	90
,, 2a.	Melodrame	... ...	93
,, 3.	Song (Thornhill)	"There are birds in the Valley"...	94
,, 4.	Song (Olivia)	"Prince Charming"	99
,, 5.	Duet (Sophia and Burchell)	"Pray lend your aid"	106
,, 6.	Song (Vicar)	"The mad Dog"	114
,, 7.	Song with Quartette and Chorus	"Come, lasses and lads"	122
,, 7a.	Incidental (during Town Ladies' Scene) ...	... ...	131
,, 8.	Chorus	"Sunset is calling"	133
,, 8a.	Melodrame	... ...	144
,, 9.	Duet (Olivia and Thornhill)	"Come, say that you will come"...	146
,, 9a.	Melodrame	... ...	156
,, 10.	Finale (Vicar)	... ...	158

ACT III.

No 1.	Introduction and Christmas Carol	"On Christmas Morn"	169
,, 1a	Incidental	... ...	173
,, 2.	Duet (Olivia and Vicar)... (*can be omitted*)	"Slumber will come"	174
,, 2a.	Melodrame. Scene (Olivia and Sophia) ...	... ...	178
,, 3.	Song (Sophia)	"Honey lies in the comb"	180
,, 4.	Song (Vicar and Chorus)	"Ah, wife, forbear to blame"	184
,, 5.	Song (Dick)...	"It was a lover and his lass"	190
,, 6.	Song (Olivia)	"When lovely woman stoops to folly"	194
,, 6a.	Return of Thornhill	... ...	197
,, 6b.	Melodrame	... ...	198
,, 7.	Finale (Principals and Chorus)...	... ...	199

APPENDIX.

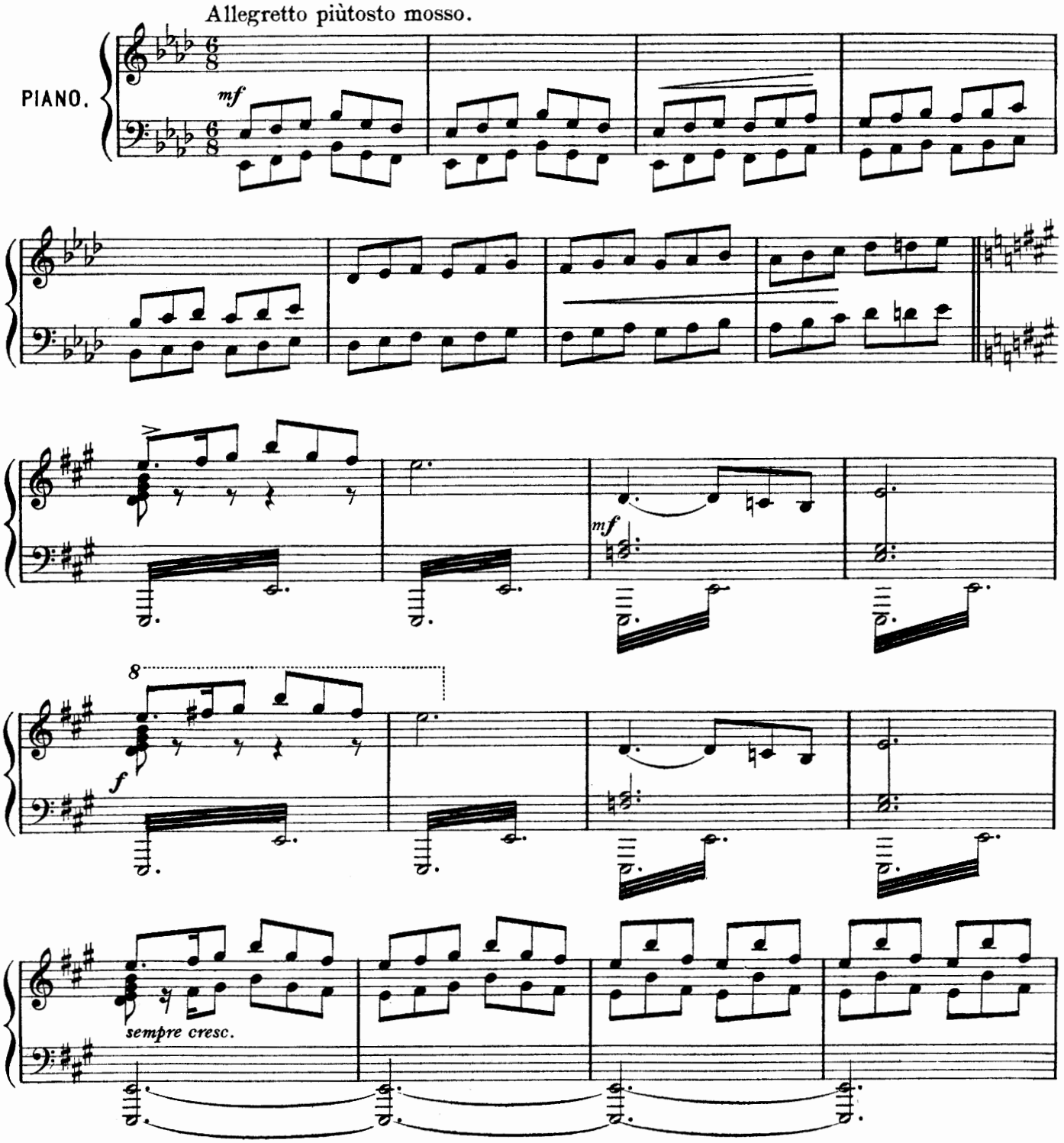
Quartette (Olivia, Sophia, Thornhill & Burchell) "When the wild-rose hedge has blossomed" 212
Sung in Act II., instead of Duet, "Pray lend your aid."

Act I.

Nº 1. Introduction & Chorus.

"We're all going down to the Fair."

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.



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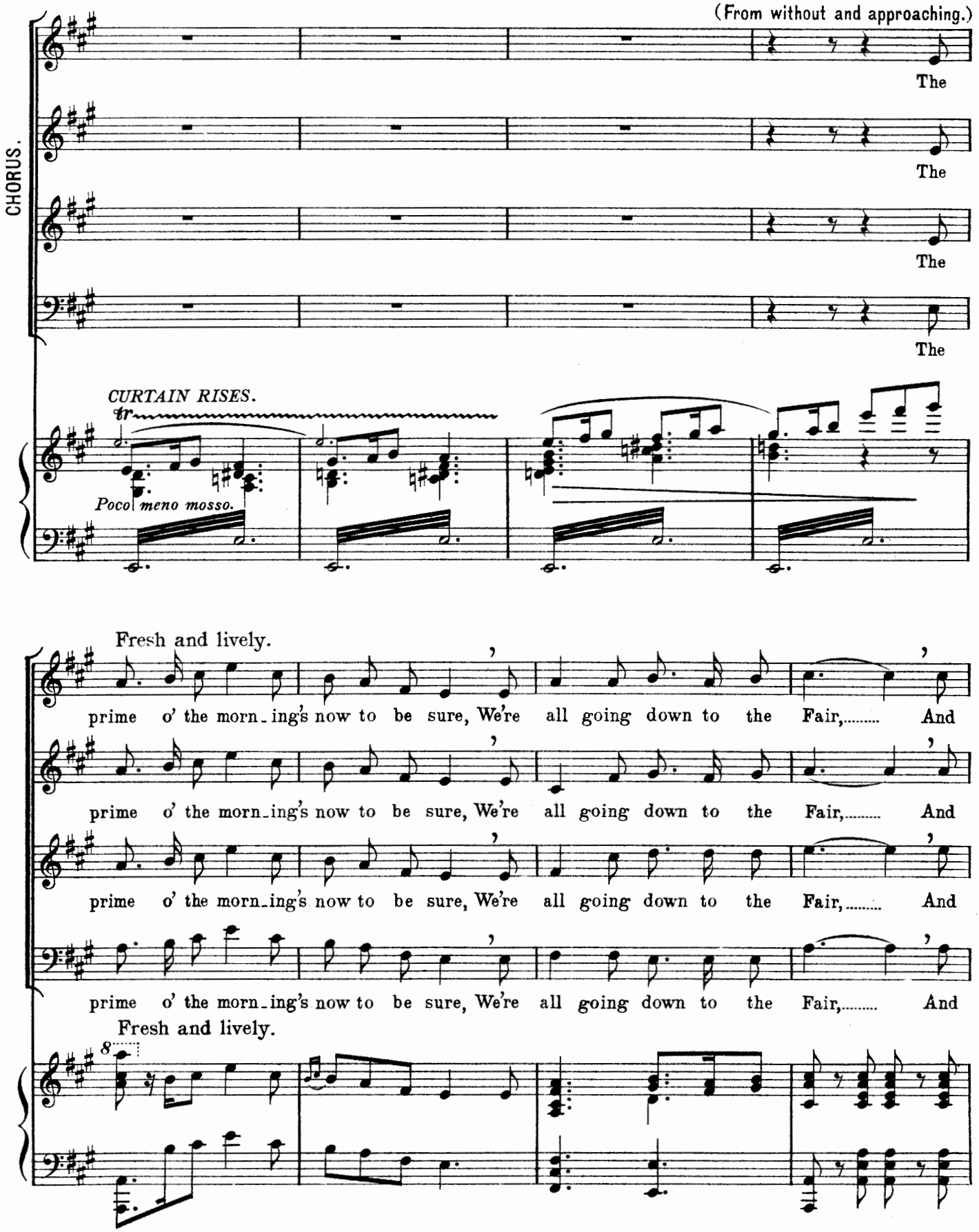
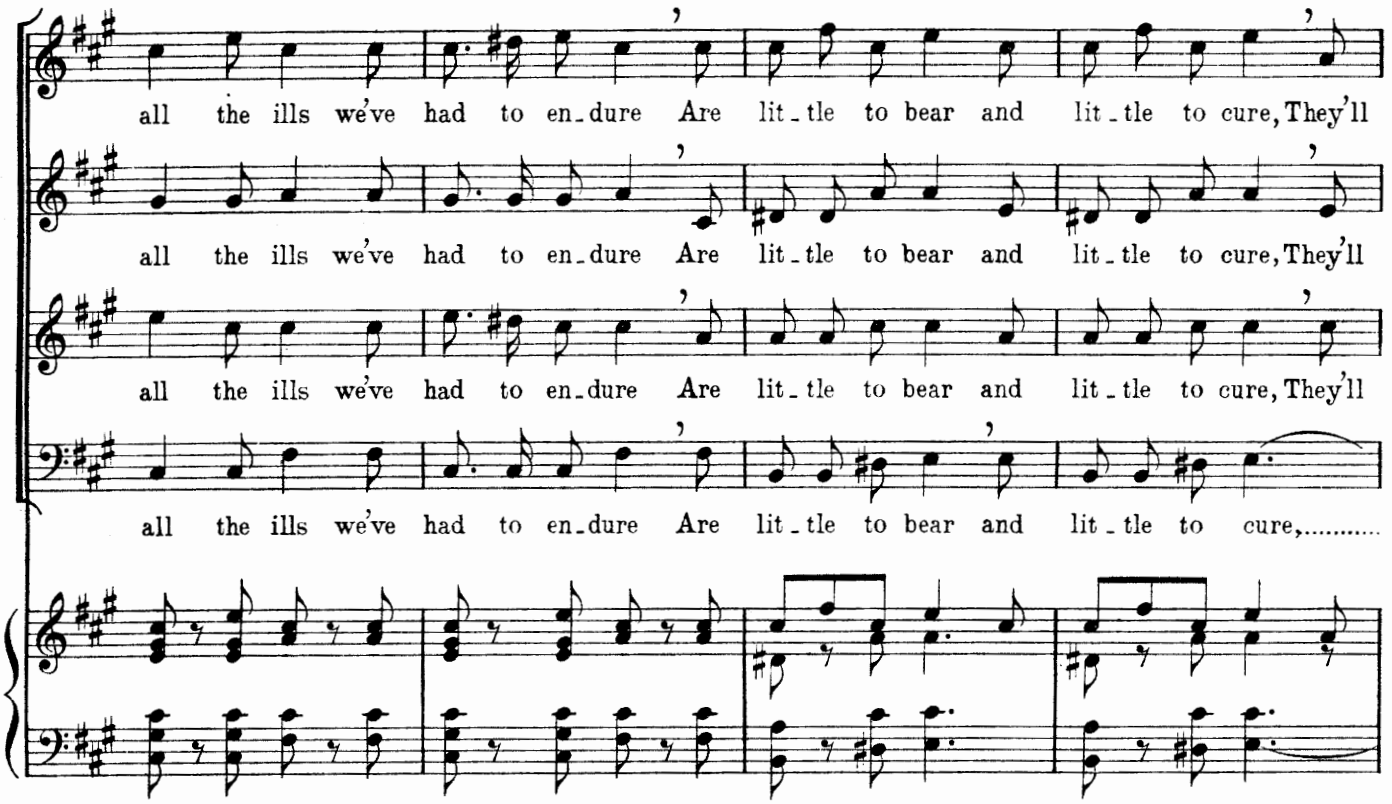
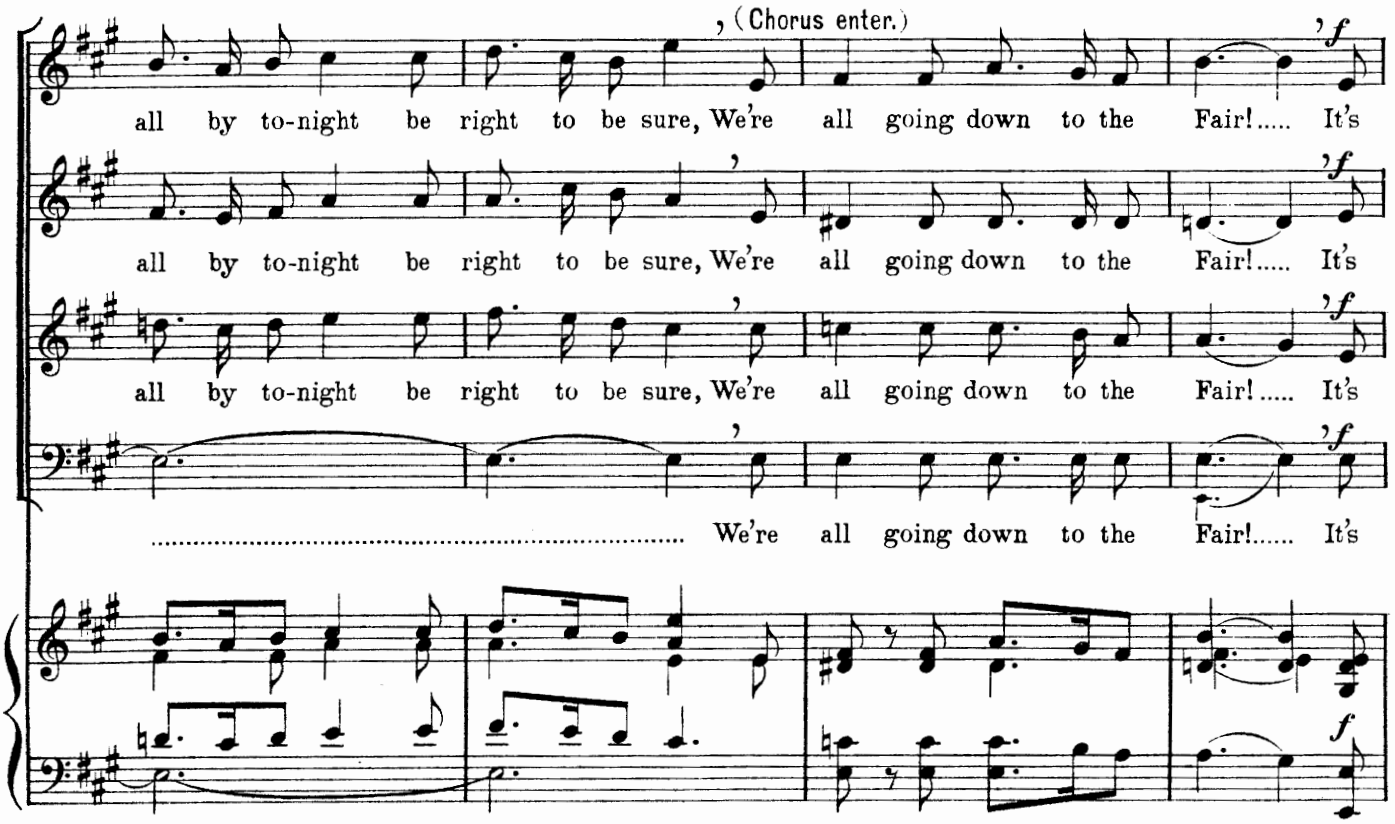
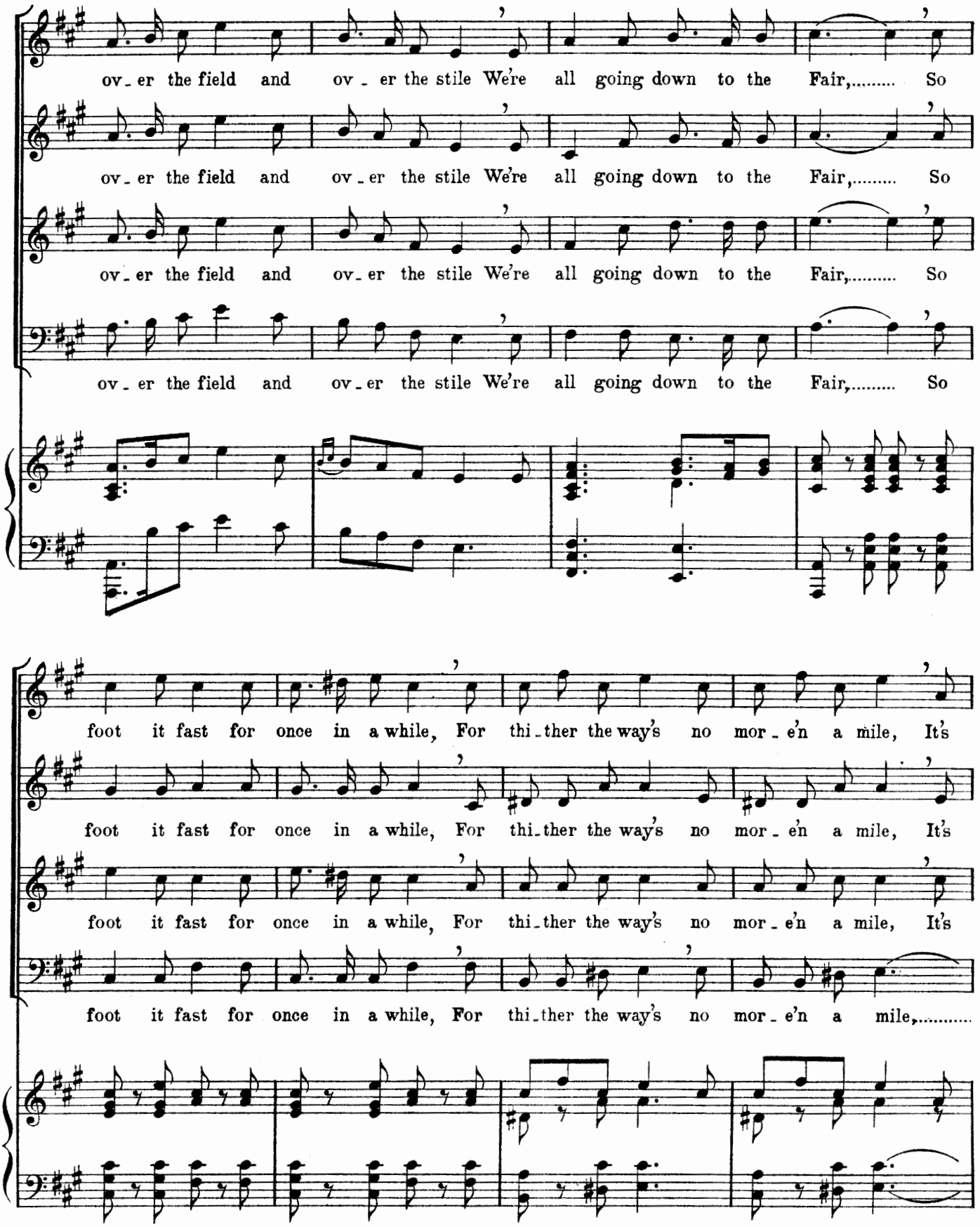
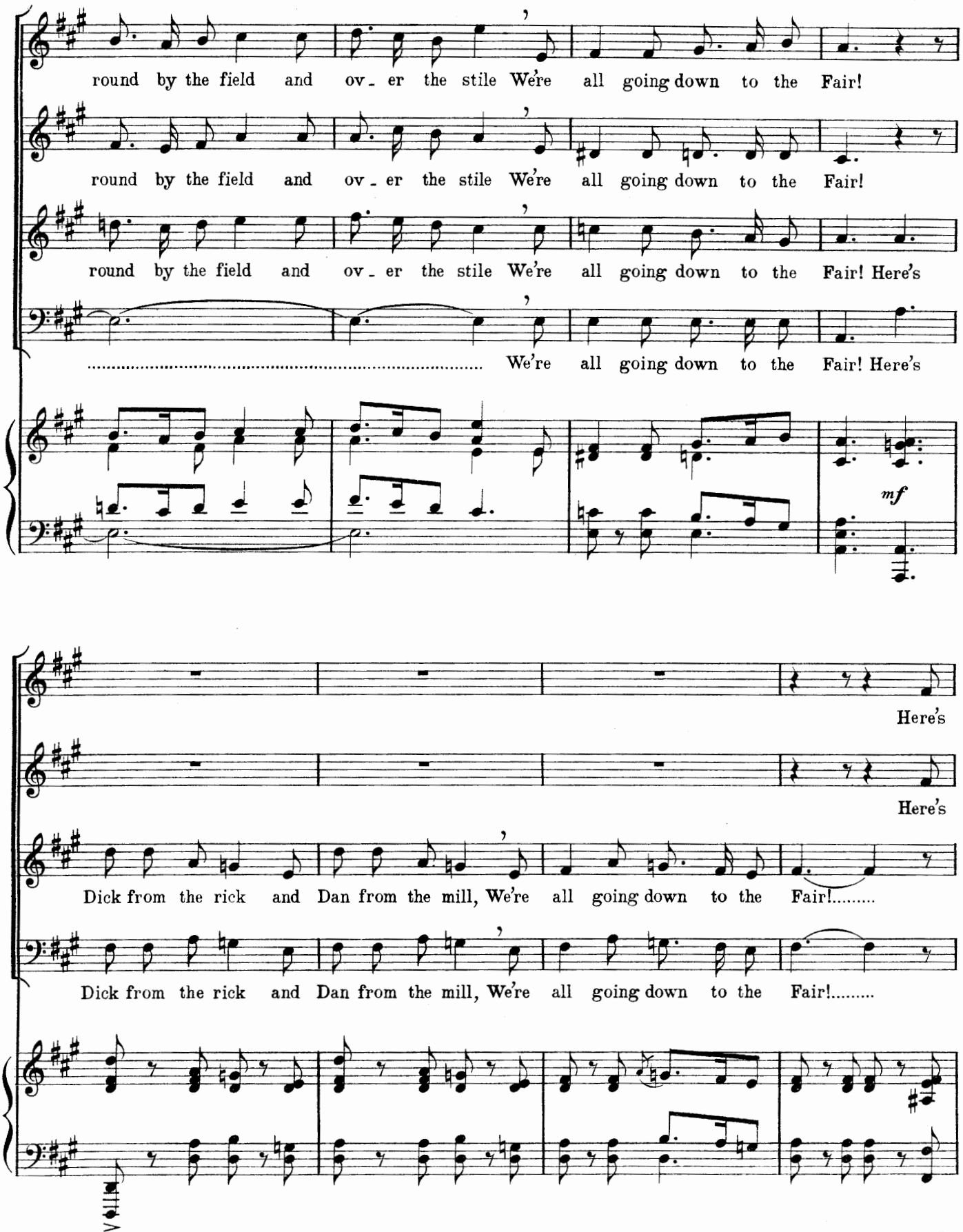
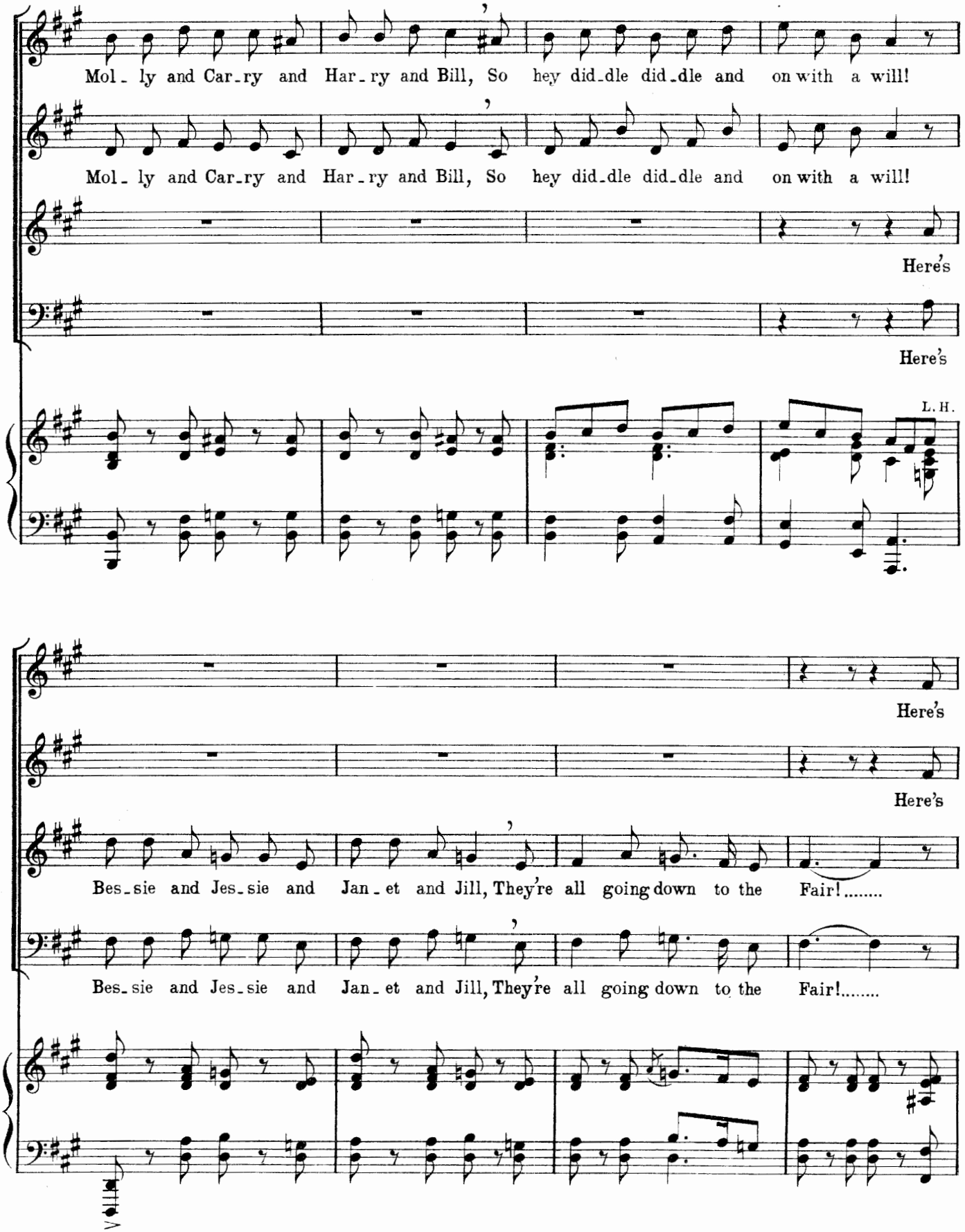

(From without and approaching.)
CHORUS.
The
The
The
The
CURTAIN RISES.
tr
Poco meno mosso.
Fresh and lively.
prime o' the morn_ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair,..... And
prime o' the morn_ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair,..... And
prime o' the morn_ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair,..... And
prime o' the morn_ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair,..... And
Fresh and lively.
8

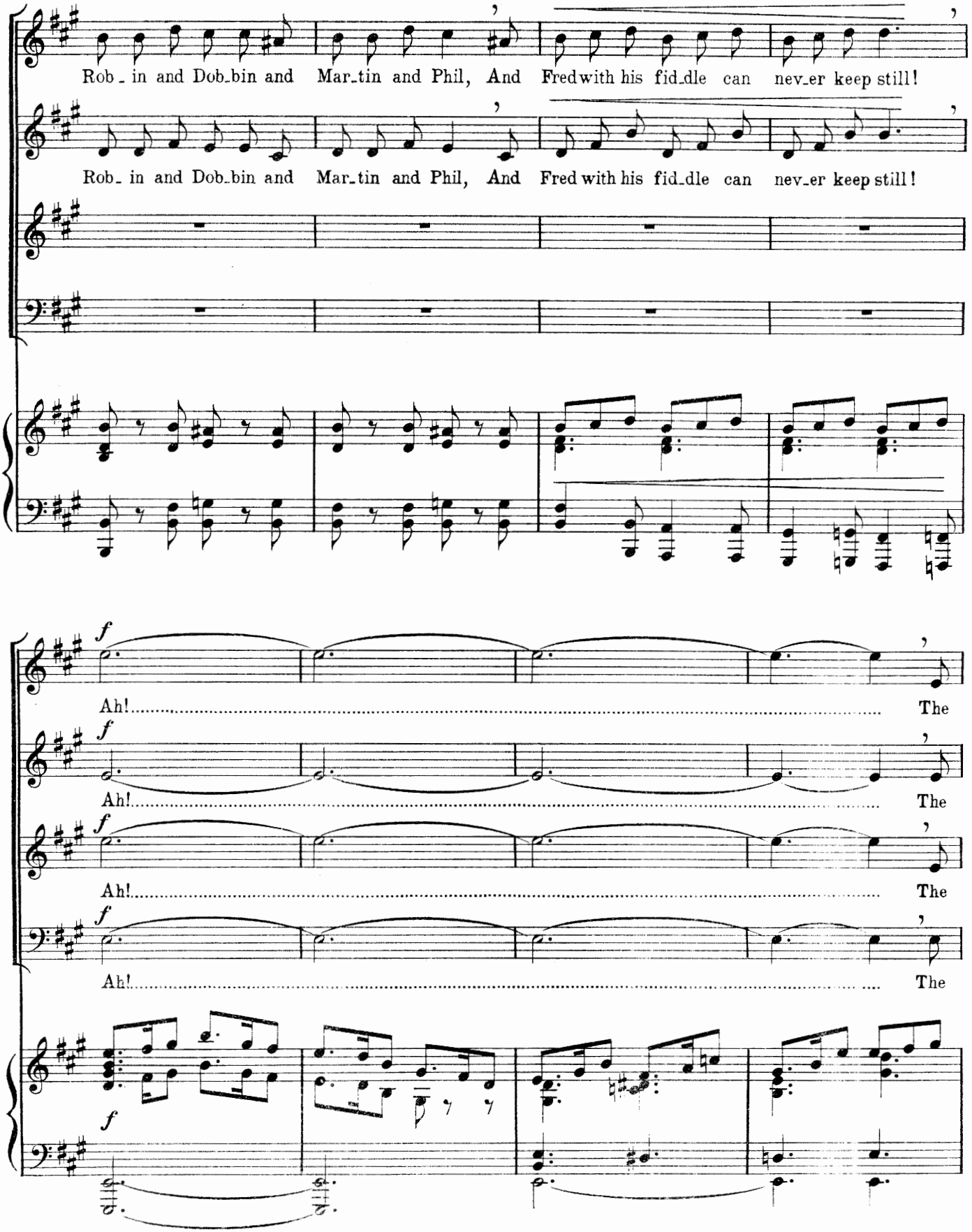

all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure,.....

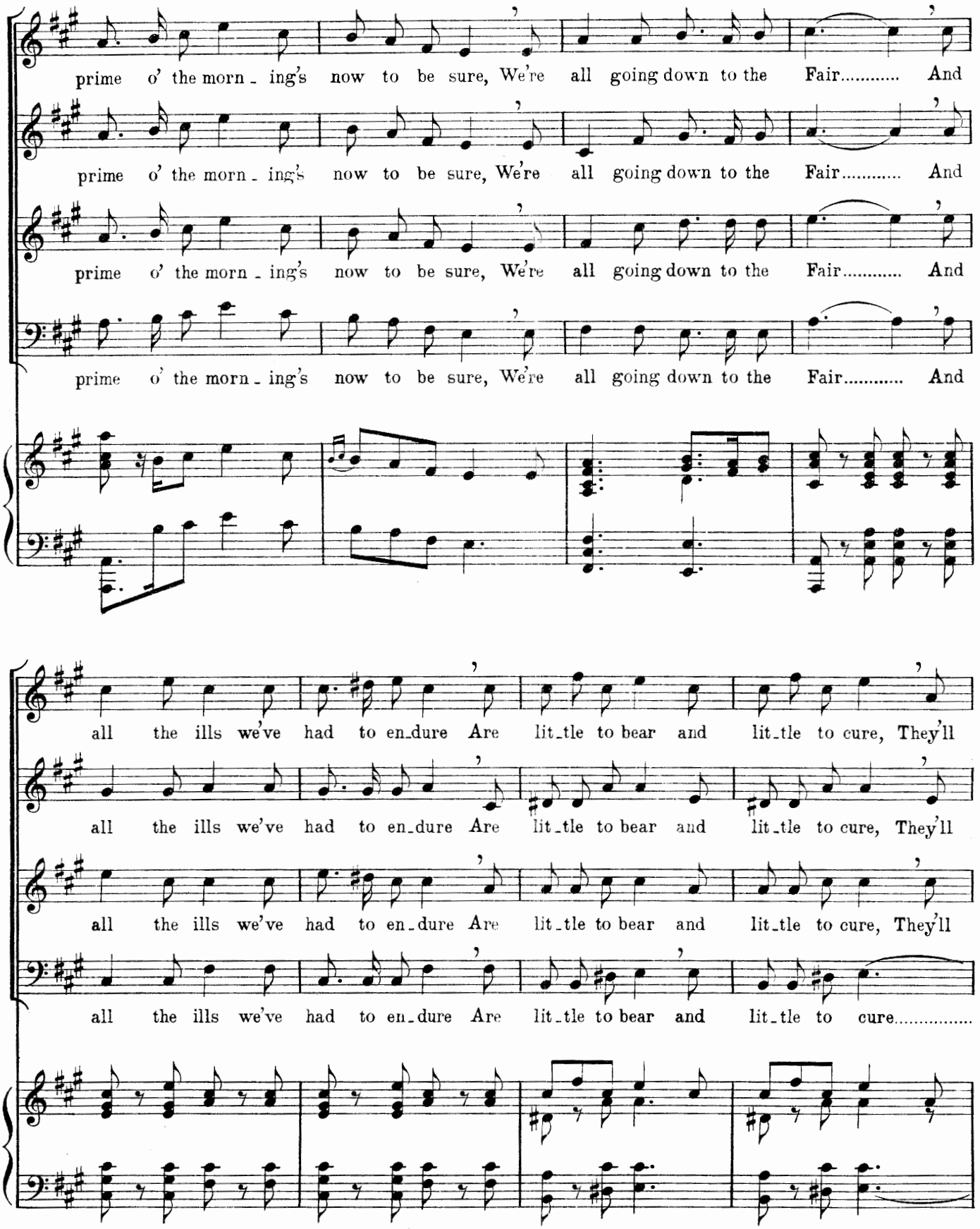

(Chorus enter.)
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair!..... It's
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair!..... It's
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair!..... It's
..... We're all going down to the Fair!..... It's
f
f
f
f
f

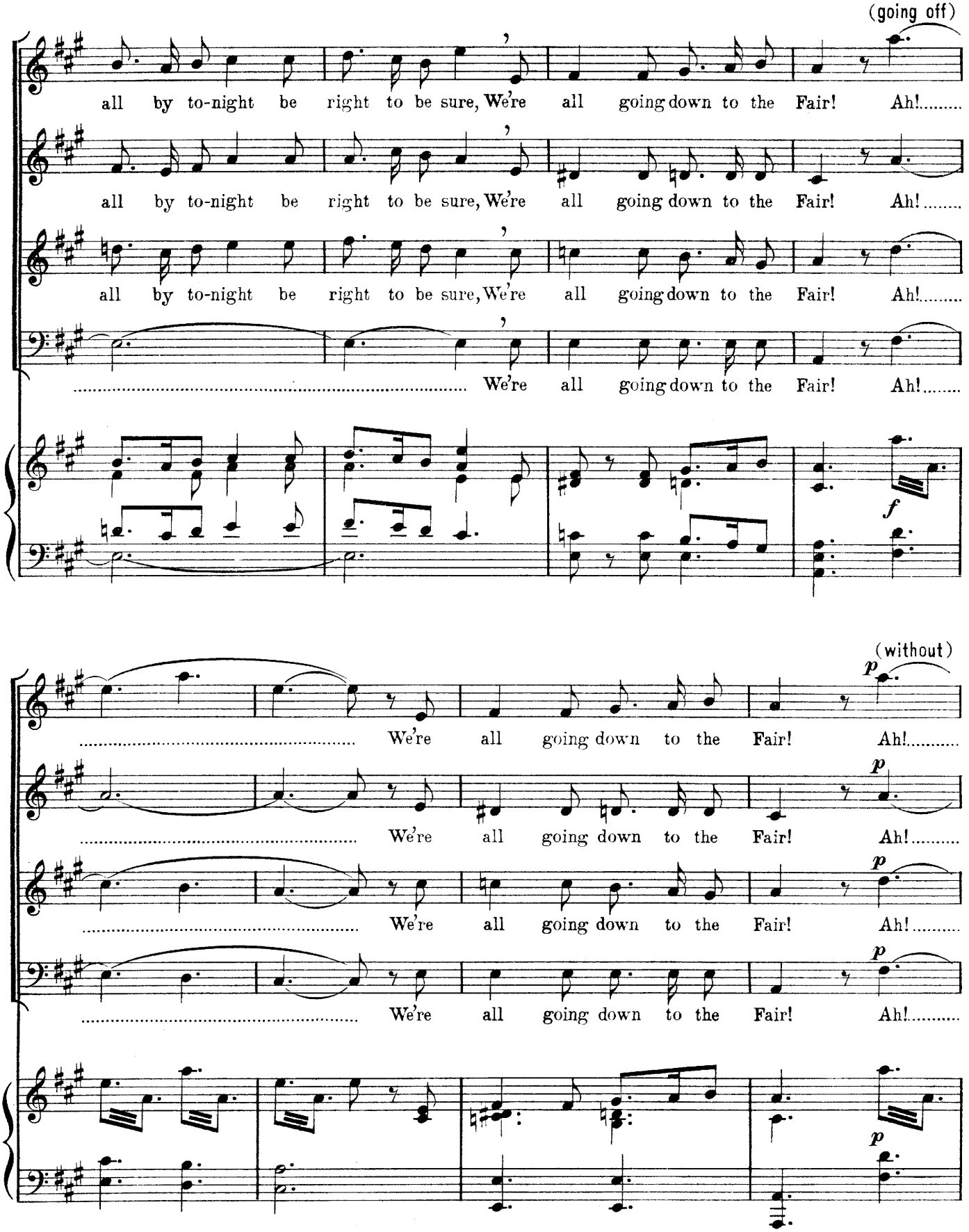

over the field and over the stile We're all going down to the Fair,..... So
over the field and over the stile We're all going down to the Fair,..... So
over the field and over the stile We're all going down to the Fair,..... So
over the field and over the stile We're all going down to the Fair,..... So
foot it fast for once in a while, For thither the way's no more'n a mile, It's
foot it fast for once in a while, For thither the way's no more'n a mile, It's
foot it fast for once in a while, For thither the way's no more'n a mile, It's
foot it fast for once in a while, For thither the way's no more'n a mile,.....

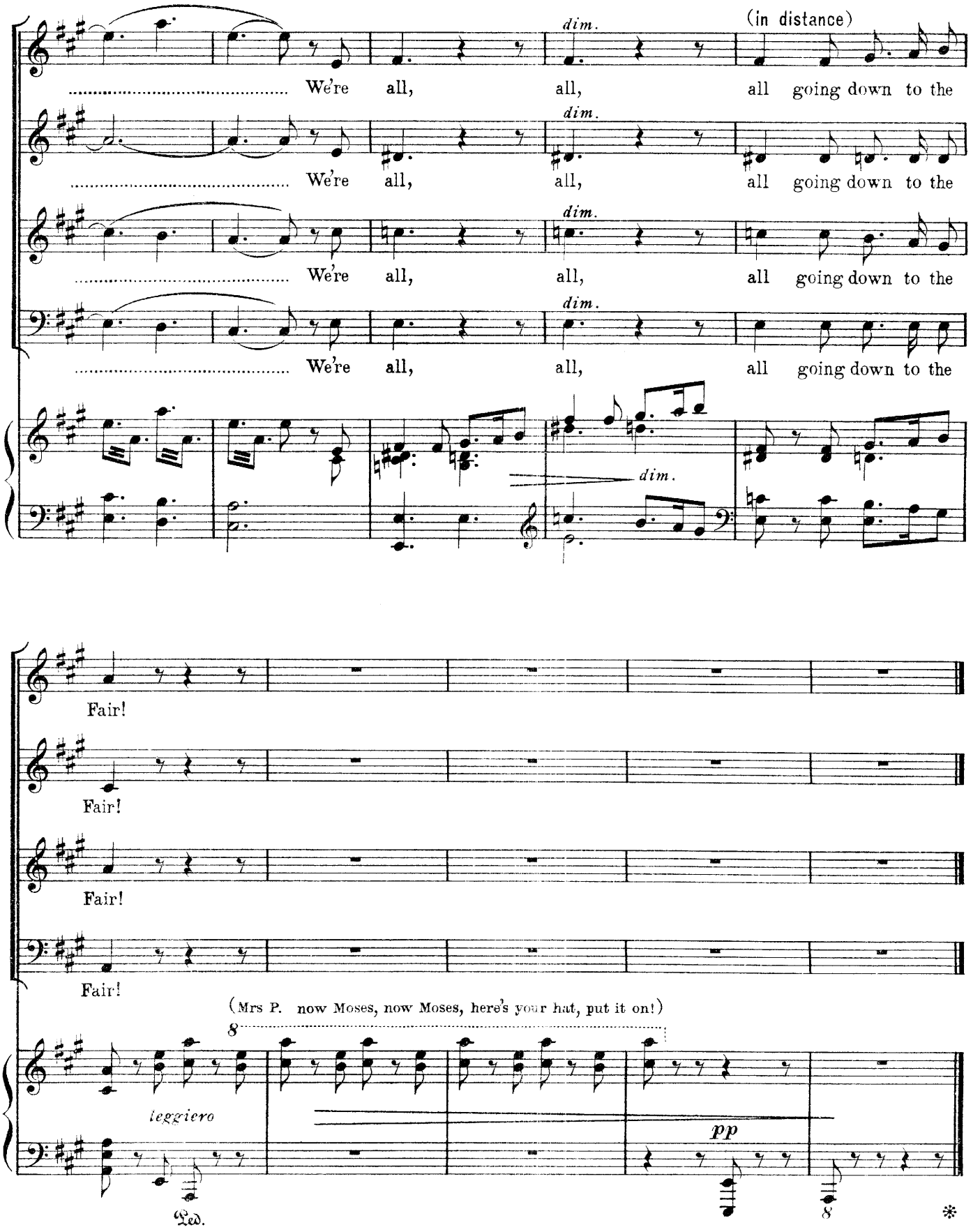

round by the field and ov - er the stile We're all going down to the Fair!
round by the field and ov - er the stile We're all going down to the Fair!
round by the field and ov - er the stile We're all going down to the Fair! Here's
We're all going down to the Fair! Here's
mf
Here's
Here's
Dick from the rick and Dan from the mill, We're all going down to the Fair!.....
Dick from the rick and Dan from the mill, We're all going down to the Fair!.....
Violin


Mol - ly and Car - ry and Har - ry and Bill, So hey did - dle did - dle and on with a will!
Mol - ly and Car - ry and Har - ry and Bill, So hey did - dle did - dle and on with a will!
Here's
Here's
L. H.
Here's
Here's
Bes - sie and Jes - sie and Jan - et and Jill, They're all going down to the Fair!.....
Bes - sie and Jes - sie and Jan - et and Jill, They're all going down to the Fair!.....


Rob_in and Dob_bin and Mar_tin and Phil, And Fred with his fid_dle can nev_er keep still!
Rob_in and Dob_bin and Mar_tin and Phil, And Fred with his fid_dle can nev_er keep still!
f
Ah! The
Ah! The
Ah! The
Ah! The
f


prime o' the morn - ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair..... And
prime o' the morn - ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair..... And
prime o' the morn - ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair..... And
prime o' the morn - ing's now to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair..... And
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure, They'll
all the ills we've had to en-dure Are lit-tle to bear and lit-tle to cure.....

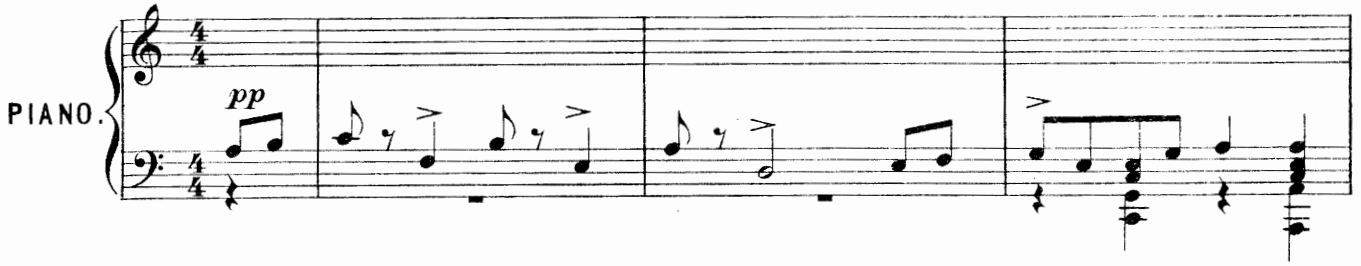

(going off)
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
all by to-night be right to be sure, We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
f
(without)
p
We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
We're all going down to the Fair! Ah!.....
p


dim.
(in distance)
We're all, all, all going down to the
We're all, all, all going down to the
We're all, all, all going down to the
We're all, all, all going down to the
dim.
Fair!
Fair!
Fair!
Fair!
(Mrs P. now Moses, now Moses, here's your hat, put it on!)
8
leggiero
pp
Ped.
8
*

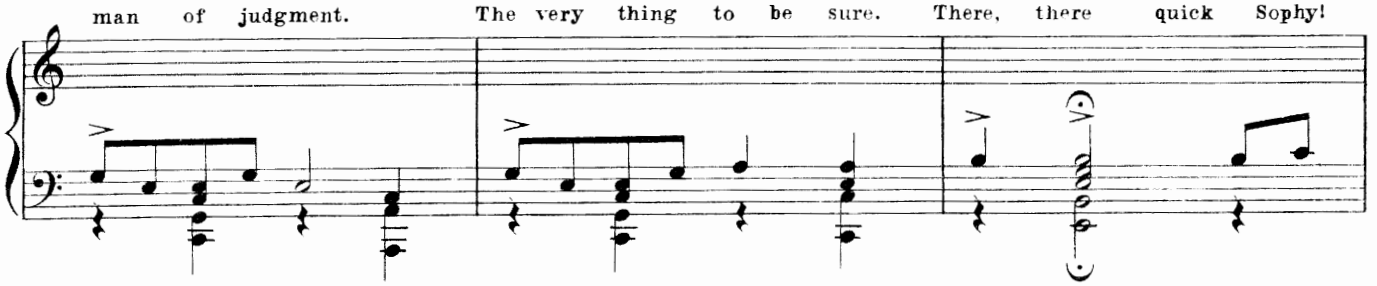
Nº 1ª Melodrame.

SOPHIA. What shall it be, Moses, —a rose?

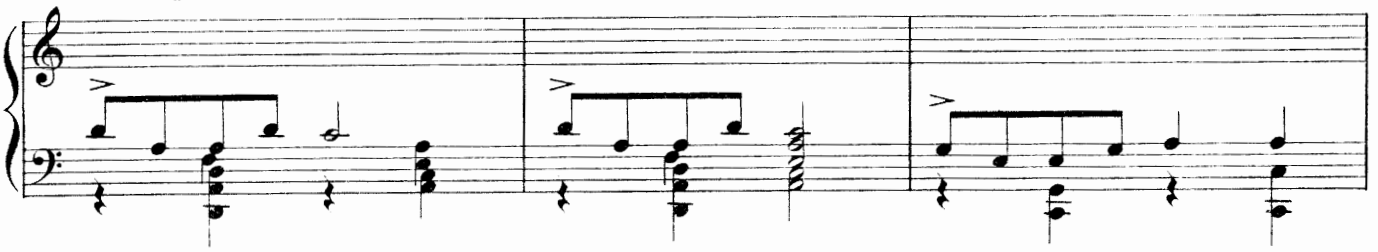
MOSES. No, Sophy. I'll not have a rose. Give me a Solomon's seal and they shall know I'm a



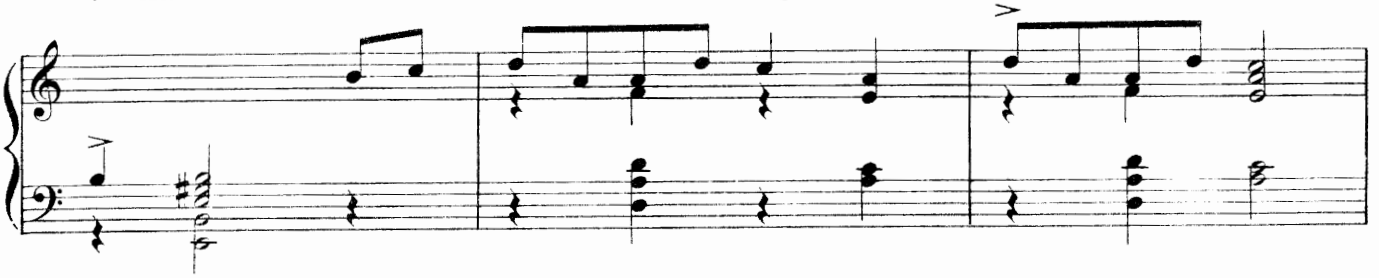
man of judgment. Mrs P. The very thing to be sure. There, there quick Sophy!



VILLAGE WIFE. Anything we can do for you at the fair, Mum? Mrs P. Oh no, indeed, you needn't

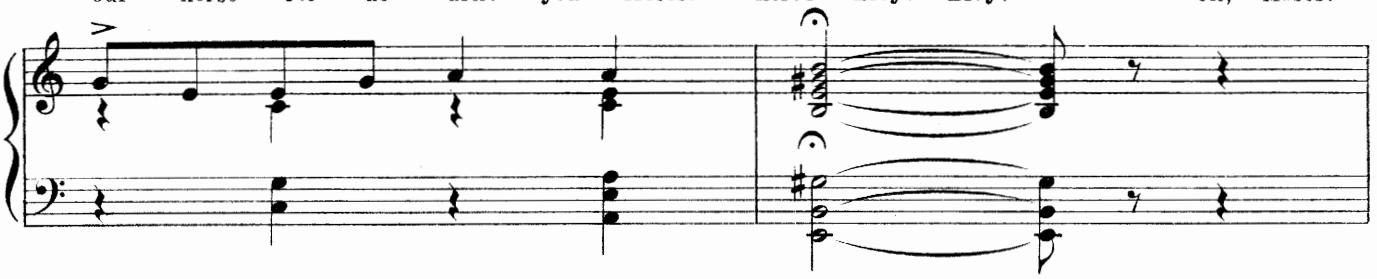


trouble. Moses will do everything. Moses is going to sell



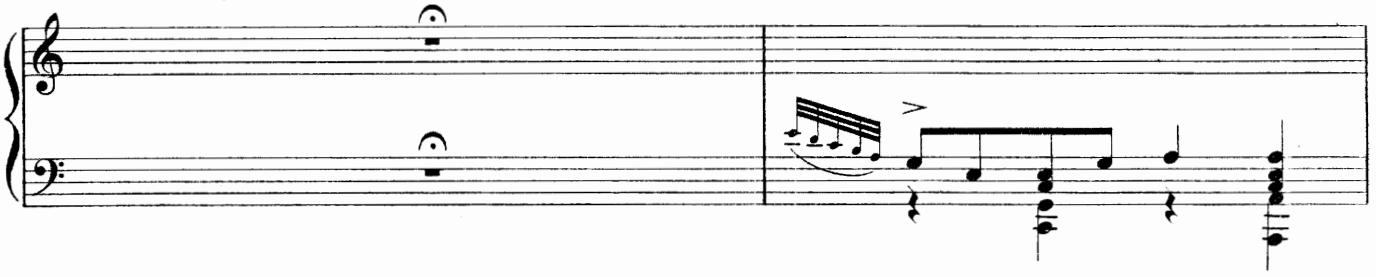
OLIVIA.

our horse for us arn't you Moses? Where's Livy? Livy! Oh, Moses!



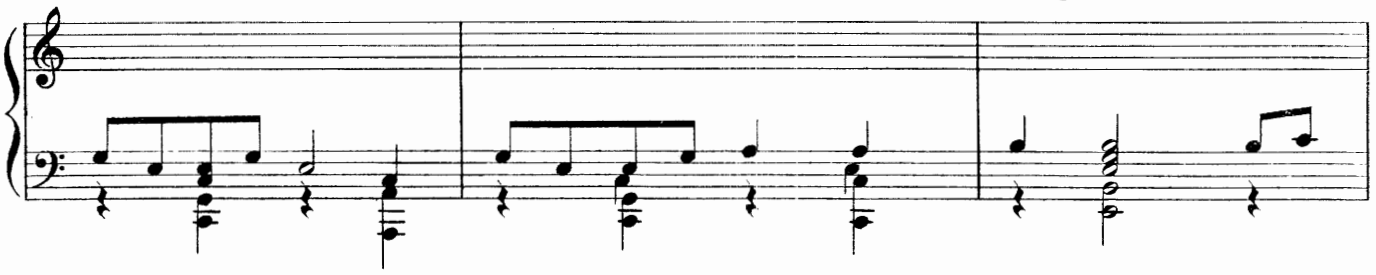
MOSES. Mrs P.

now mind you dazzle the dealers! Aye that I will. Catch him sell his hens



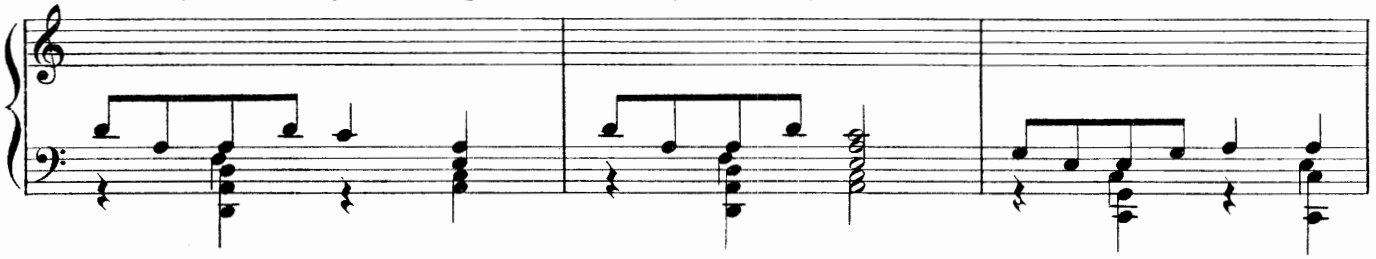
SOPHIA.

on a rainy day. He'll twist them round his little finger I warrant. And



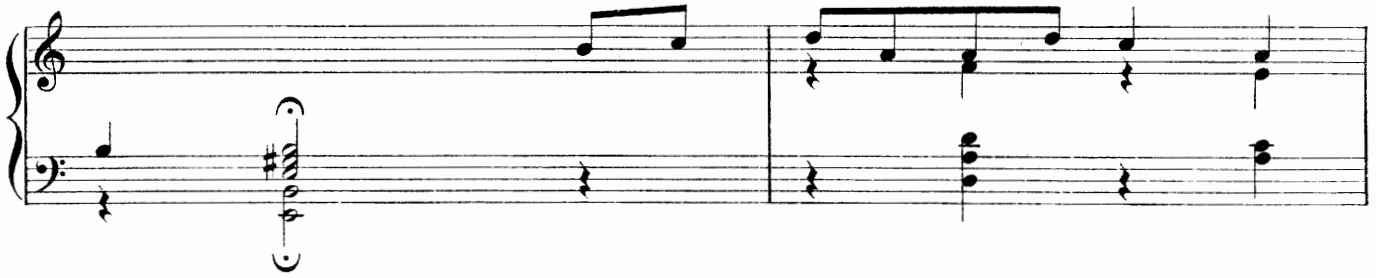
OLIVIA.

Moses, you won't forget to bring me the fairings I asked you for. And mine too!

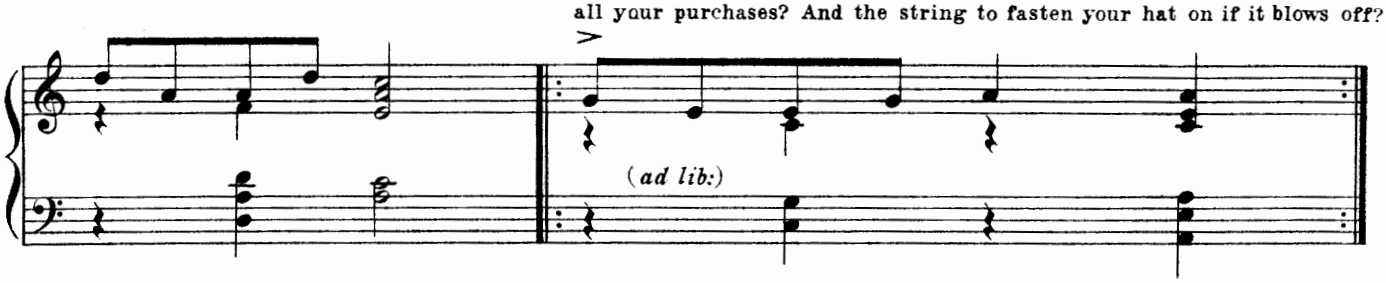


MOSES. Mrs P.

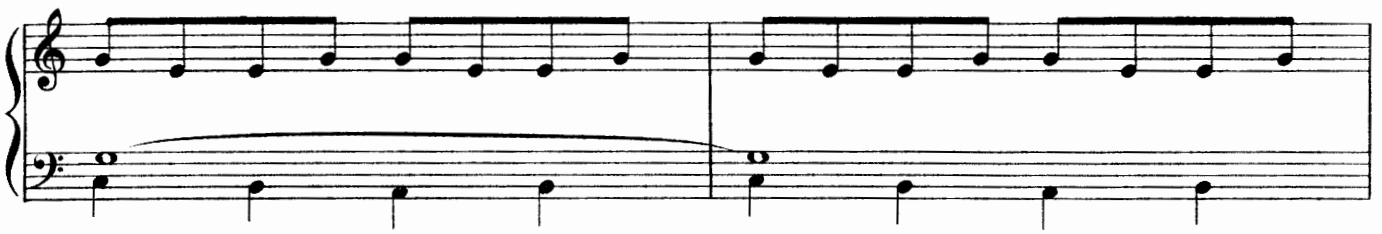
I'm not likely to forget anything. No, of course not. There,



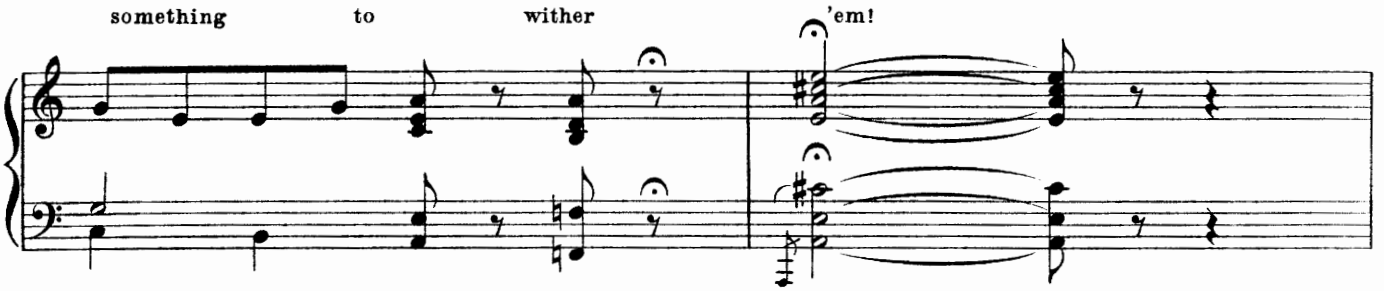
there let him alone. And you got your handkerchief? And the leather bag for the money? And the box for all your purchases? And the string to fasten your hat on if it blows off?



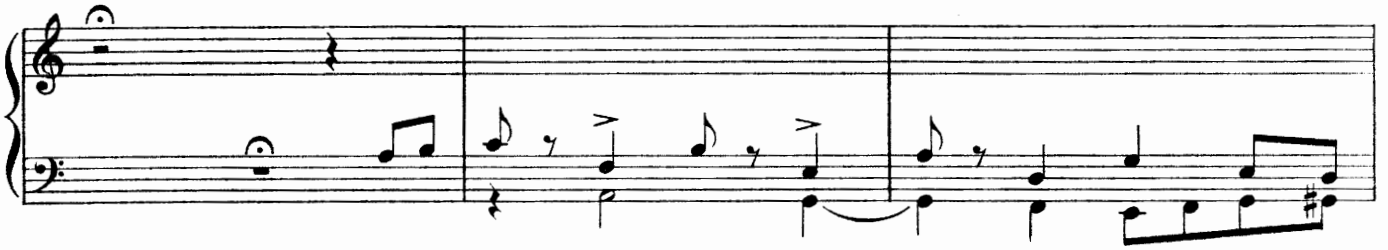
Moses, if they dare offer you less than five pounds you say something clever —



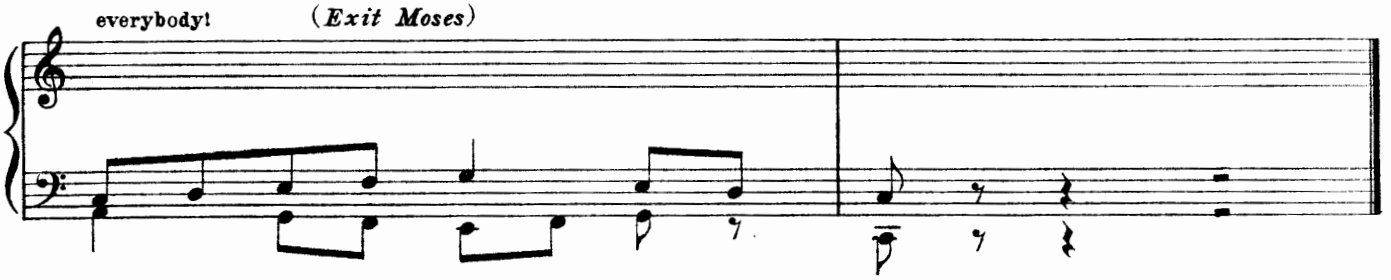
something to wither 'em!



MOSES.
Never fear, mother, they shan't get the better of me. Goodbye



everybody! (*Exit Moses*)

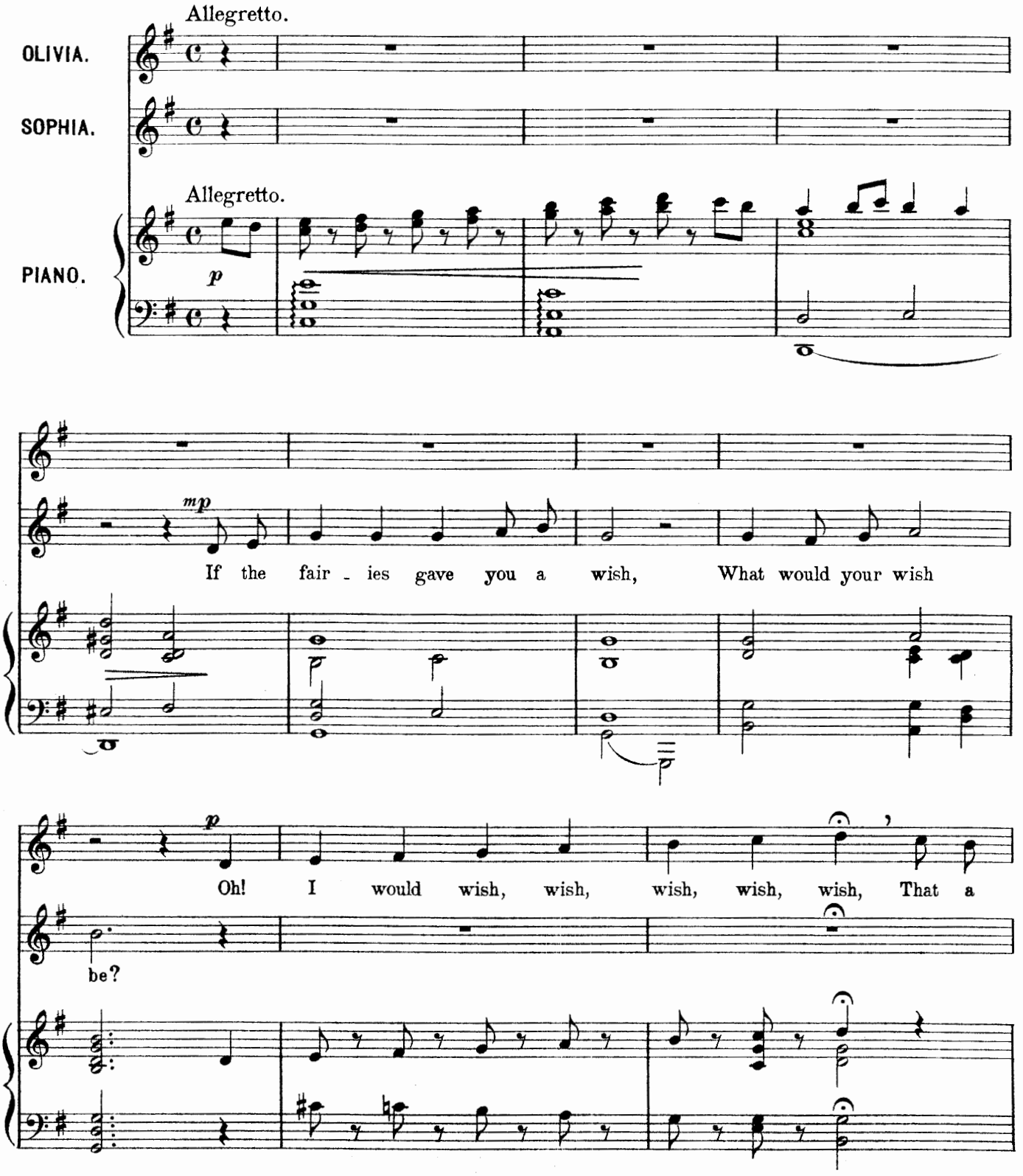


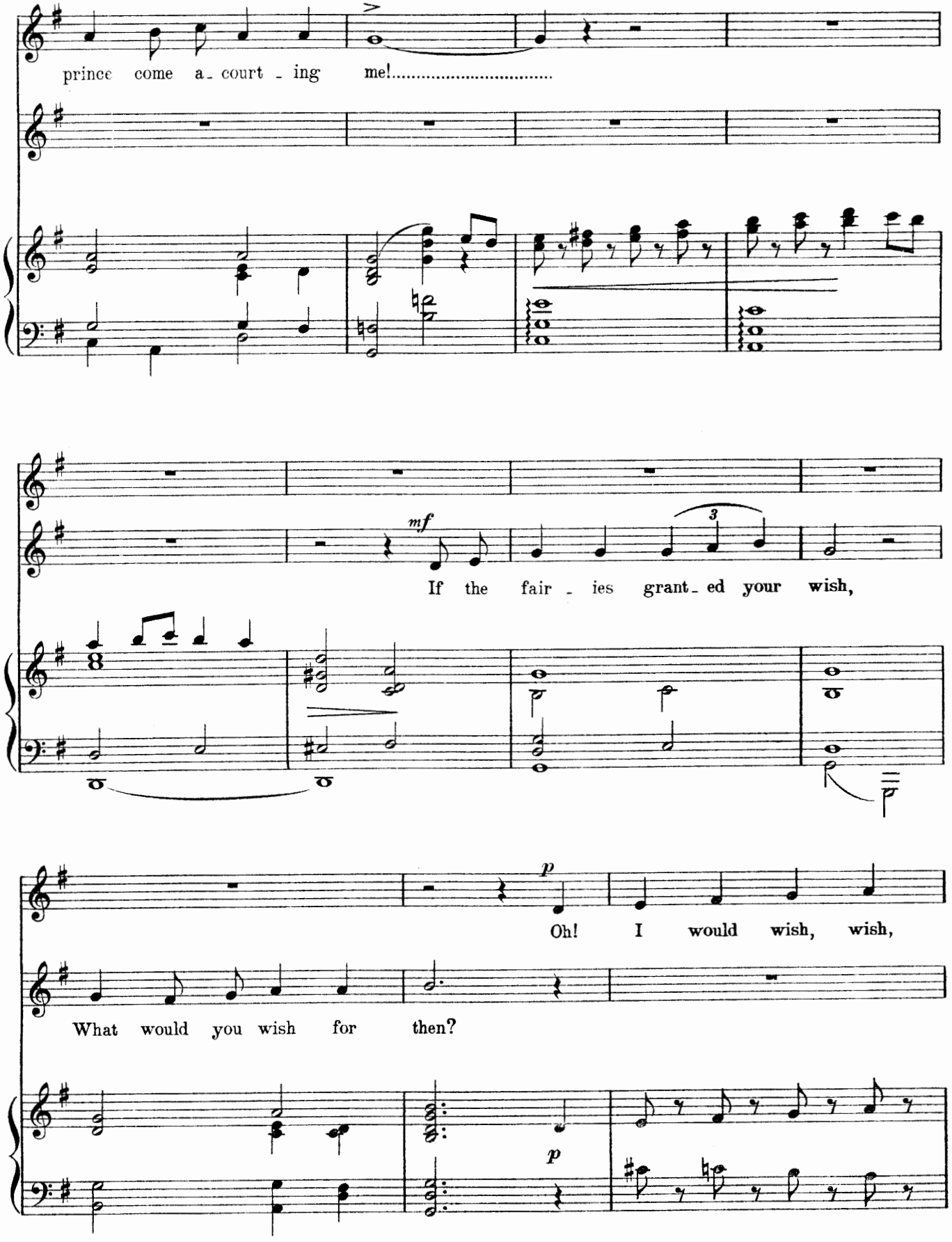
cue. (OLIVIA.) Ah if I could wish!

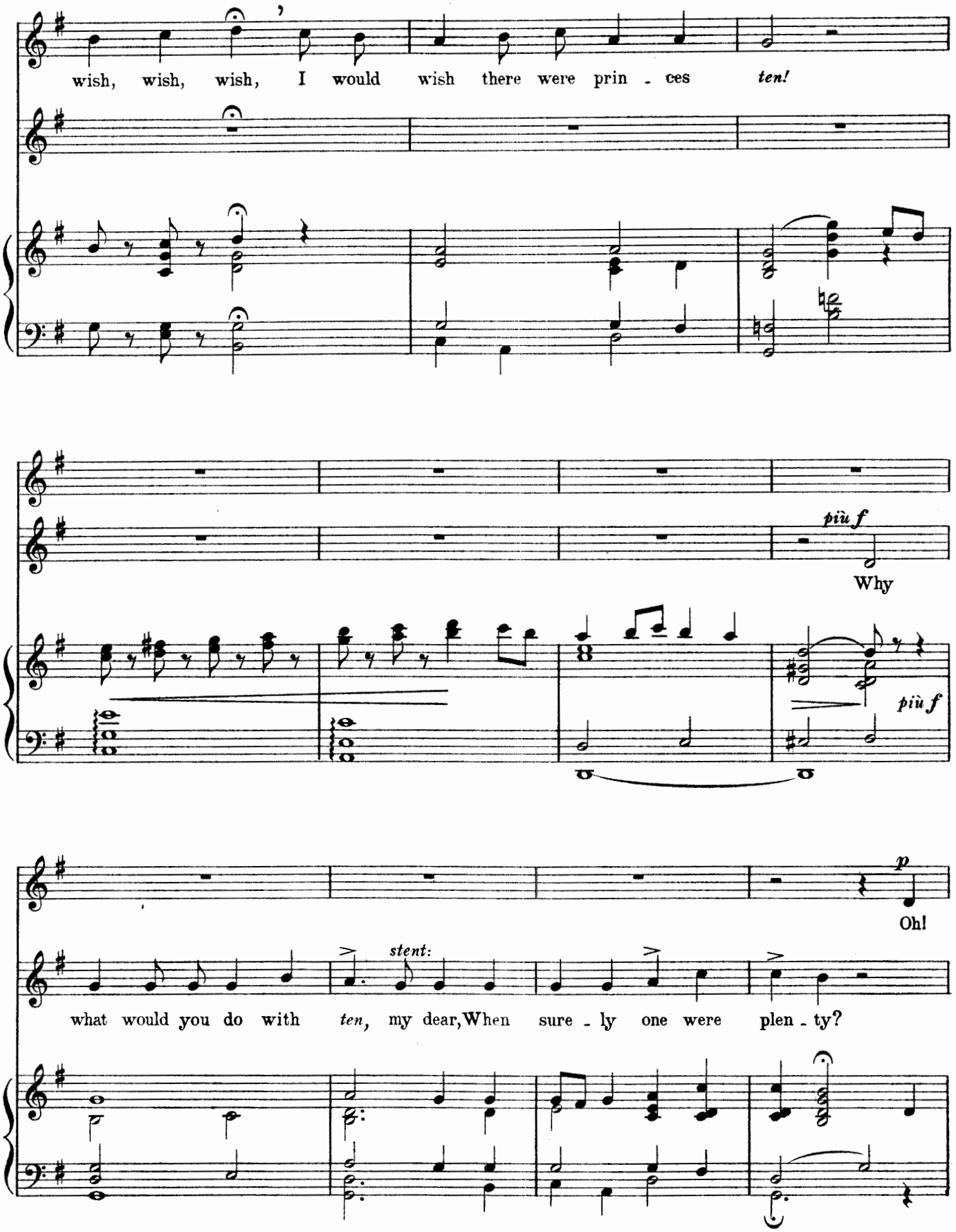
Nº 2. DUET— (Olivia & Sophia.)

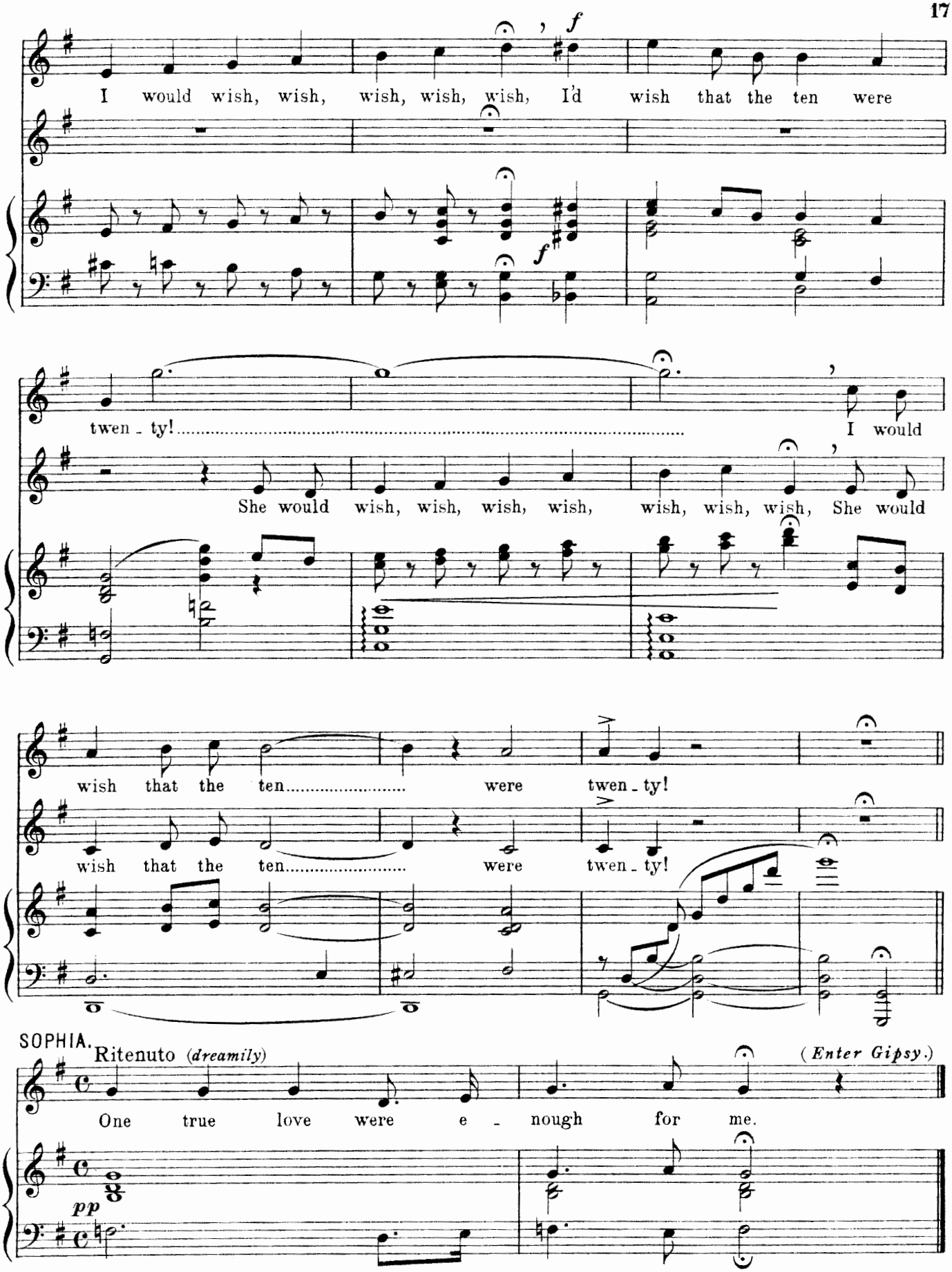
Wishes.

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




prince come a- court - ing me!.....
mf
If the fair - ies grant- ed your wish,
p
Oh! I would wish, wish,
What would you wish for then?
p

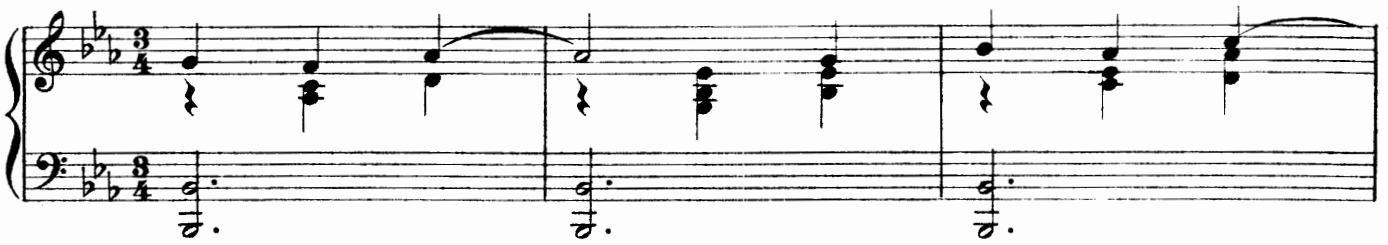

wish, wish, wish, I would wish there were prin - ces
ten!
più f
Why
più f
p
Oh!
stent:
what would you do with ten, my dear, When sure - ly one were plen - ty?


I would wish, wish, wish, wish, wish, I'd wish that the ten were
f
f
twen - ty!
I would
She would wish, wish, wish, wish, wish, wish, wish, She would
wish that the ten were twen - ty!
wish that the ten were twen - ty!
SOPHIA.
Ritenuto (dreamily)
(Enter Gipsy.)
One true love were e - nough for me.
pp

No 2b Gipsy's Prophecy & Vicar's Entrance.

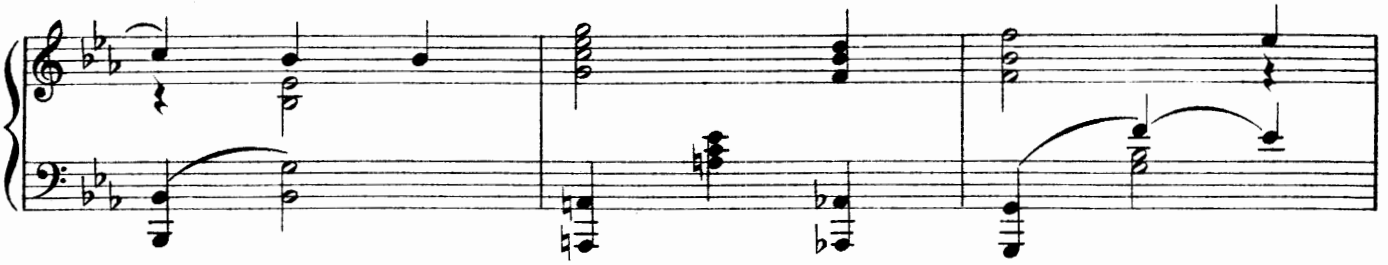
During Gipsy's Prophecy.

Here's a line like a highway where a gentleman might come riding. Ah, have ye ever lost money now?



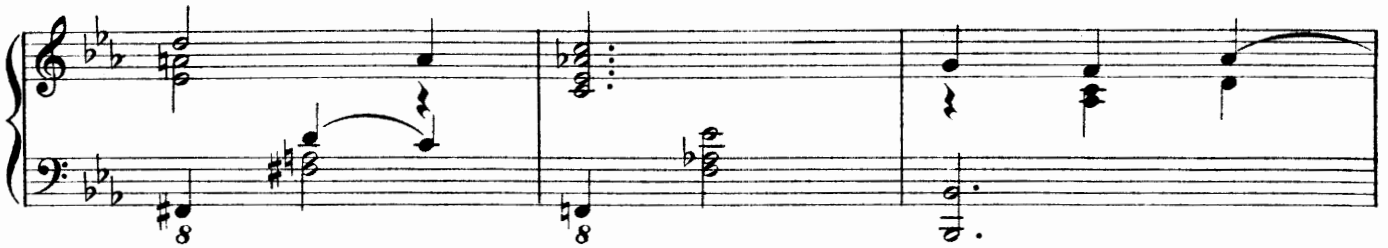
OLIVIA.

Ye were richer once, may be? Yes, we were quite well off till we came here a few months ago.

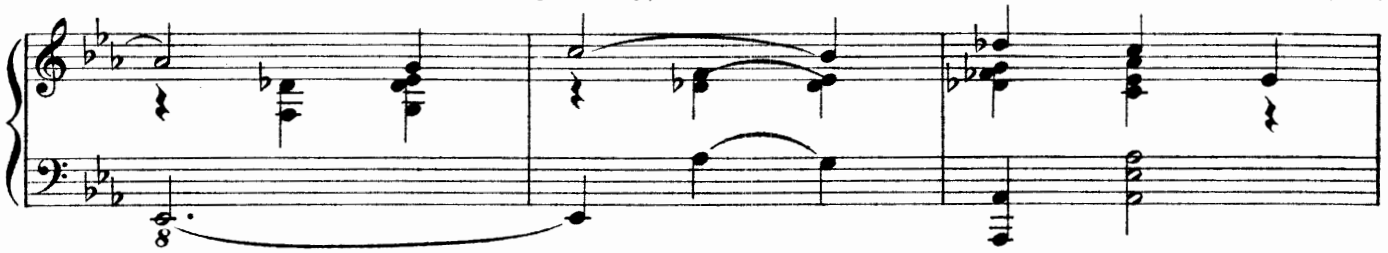


SOPHIA. GYPSY.

Livy dear, don't! Well, ye'll get it again,— and the road'll bring it to you. Don't be

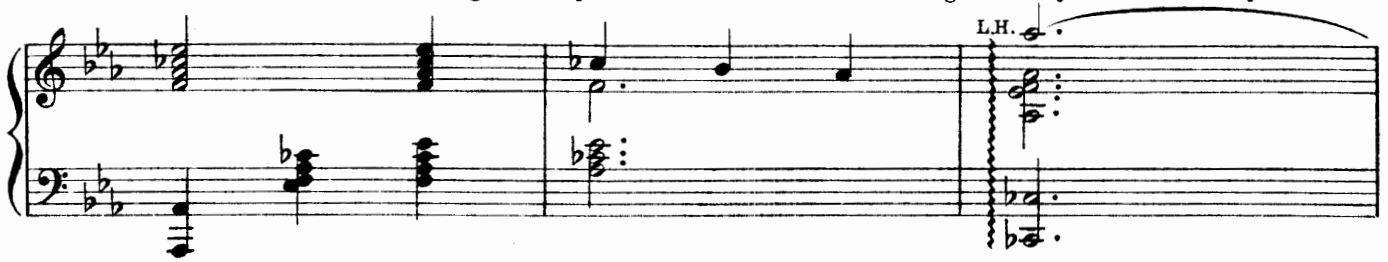


afraid o' the road! Now there's yesterday, and here's today. Ah, that means he's been by before. Well,



never you mind, he won't go by in the end. He is coming today to offer you his

L.H.



OLIVIA. GYPSY.

heart. And he's rich too! Oh, I don't, I don't be - lieve it! Ah!

that won't alter it! Mark my words.

GYPSY. (going off.)

SOPHIA. GYPSY.

You'd better go! Well, mark my words, fortune comes by the road. Oh the

cuckoo is a pret_ty bird A do sing as a do fly,

And a singeth cuc_koo as the summer draw - eth nigh.

VICAR. (heard in distance.)

In

SOPH: The only one who is really coming by the road now is father.

Scar - let town, where I was born, There was a fair maid

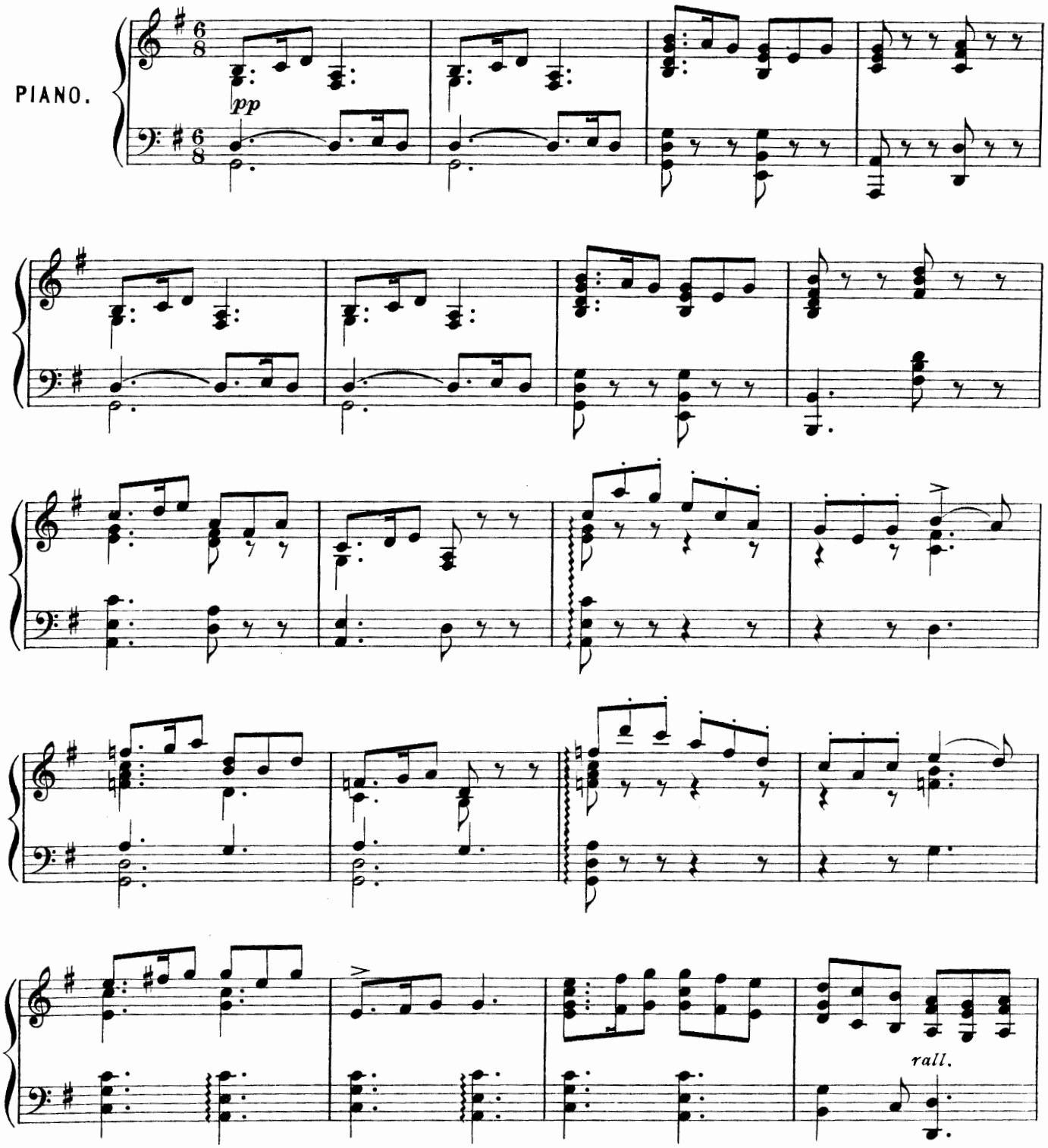
OLIV: Oh, yes there he is! I'll tell mother.

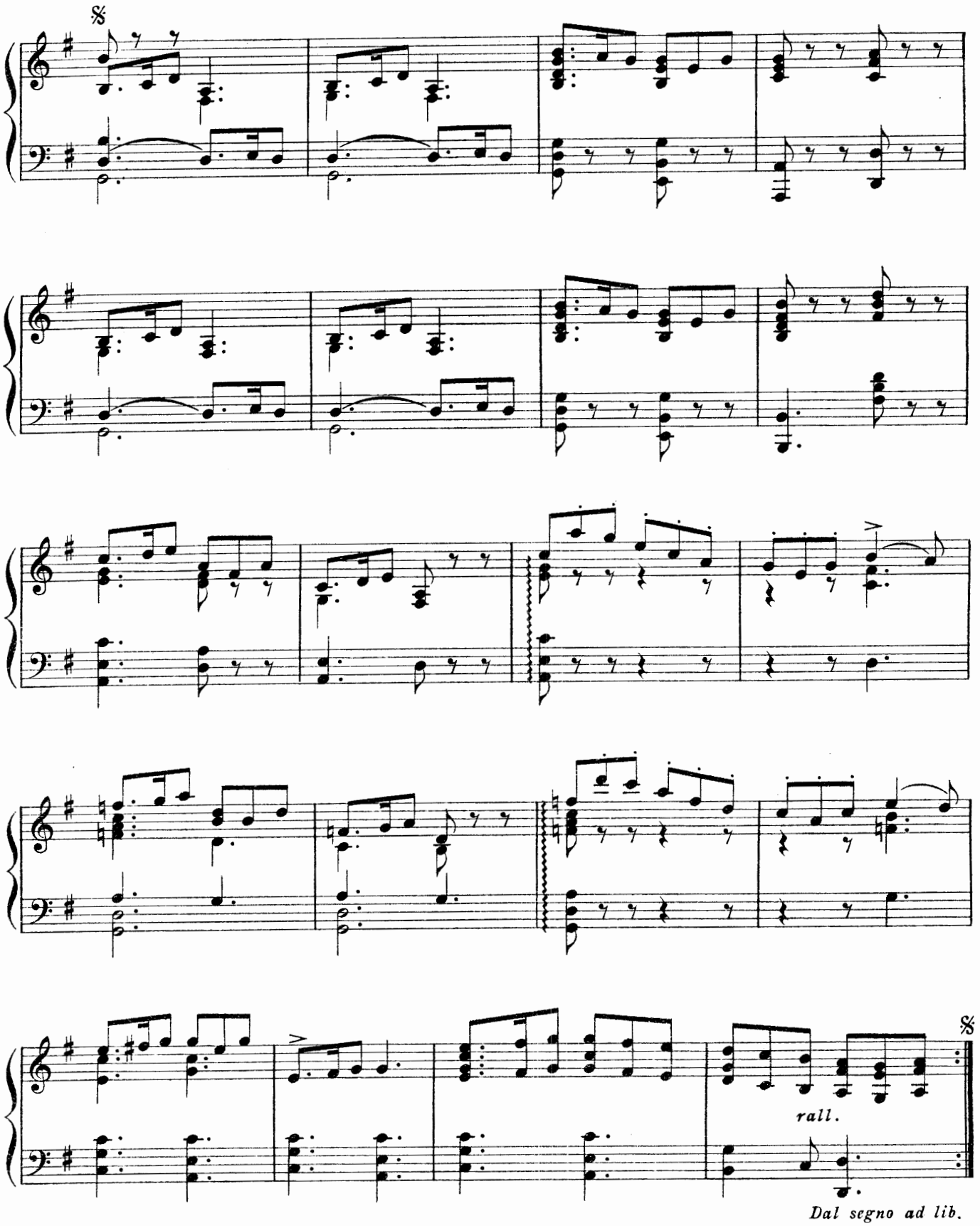
dwellin', Made eve - ry youth cry "Well a - way!" Her name was Bar - b'ra

VICAR.
Faith I feel like old Father Time with his scythe on his shoulder.

Al - len.

Nº 2c Incidental. (Farmer Williams' Entrance.)



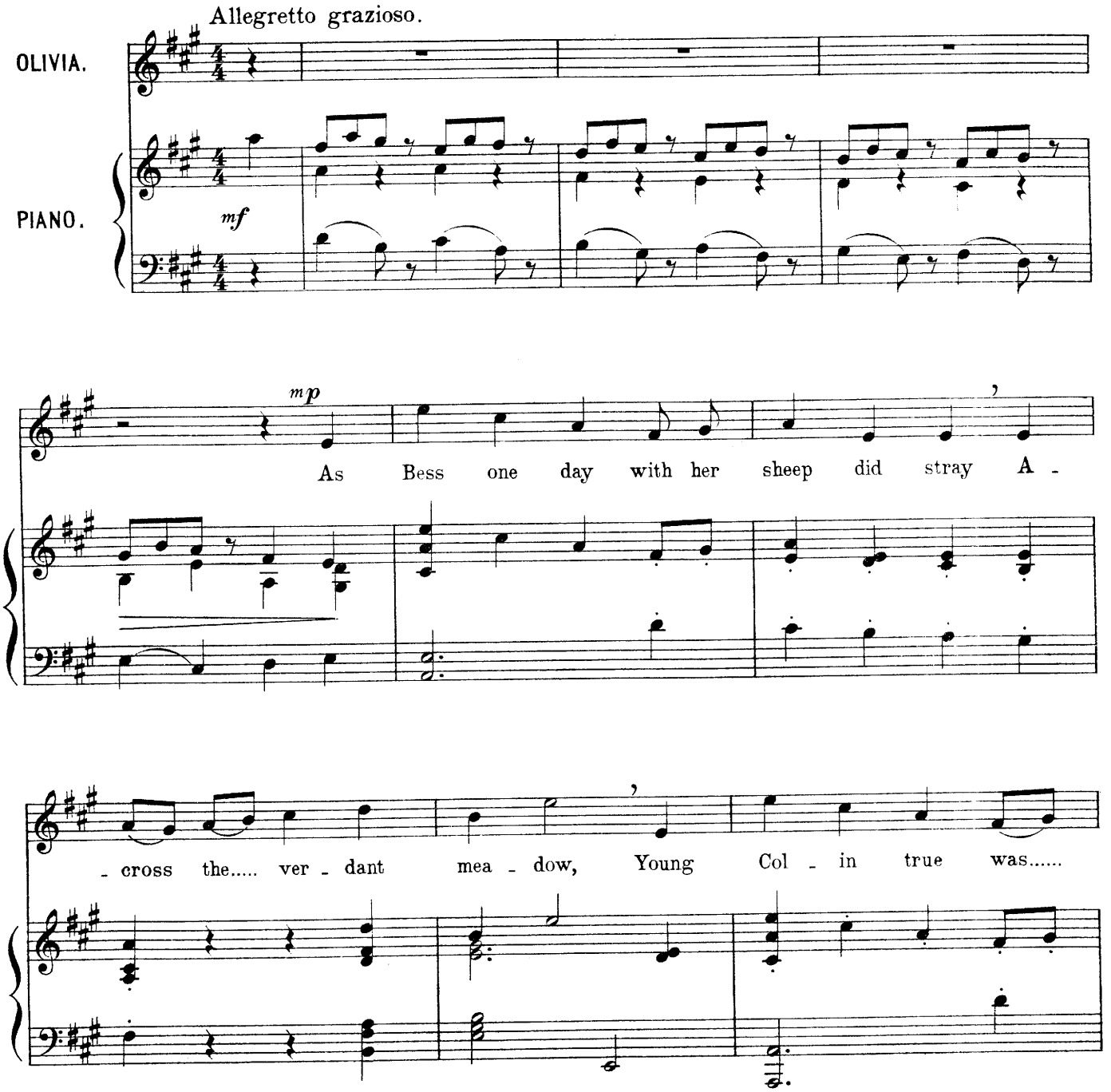

rall.
Dal segno ad lib.

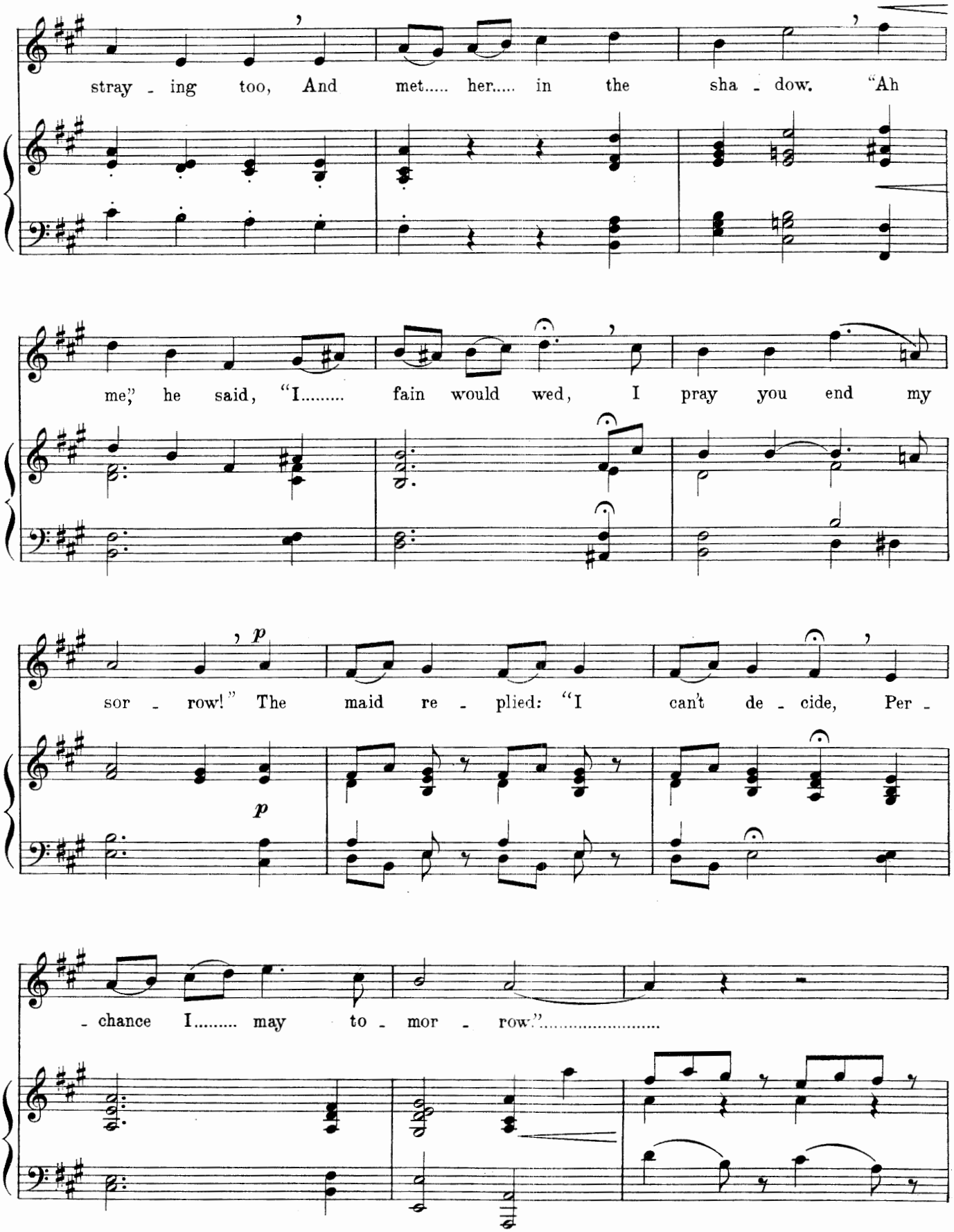
cue. (SOPHIA.) Are you going to marry him?
(OLIVIA.) I've not decided. Perhaps I may tomorrow!

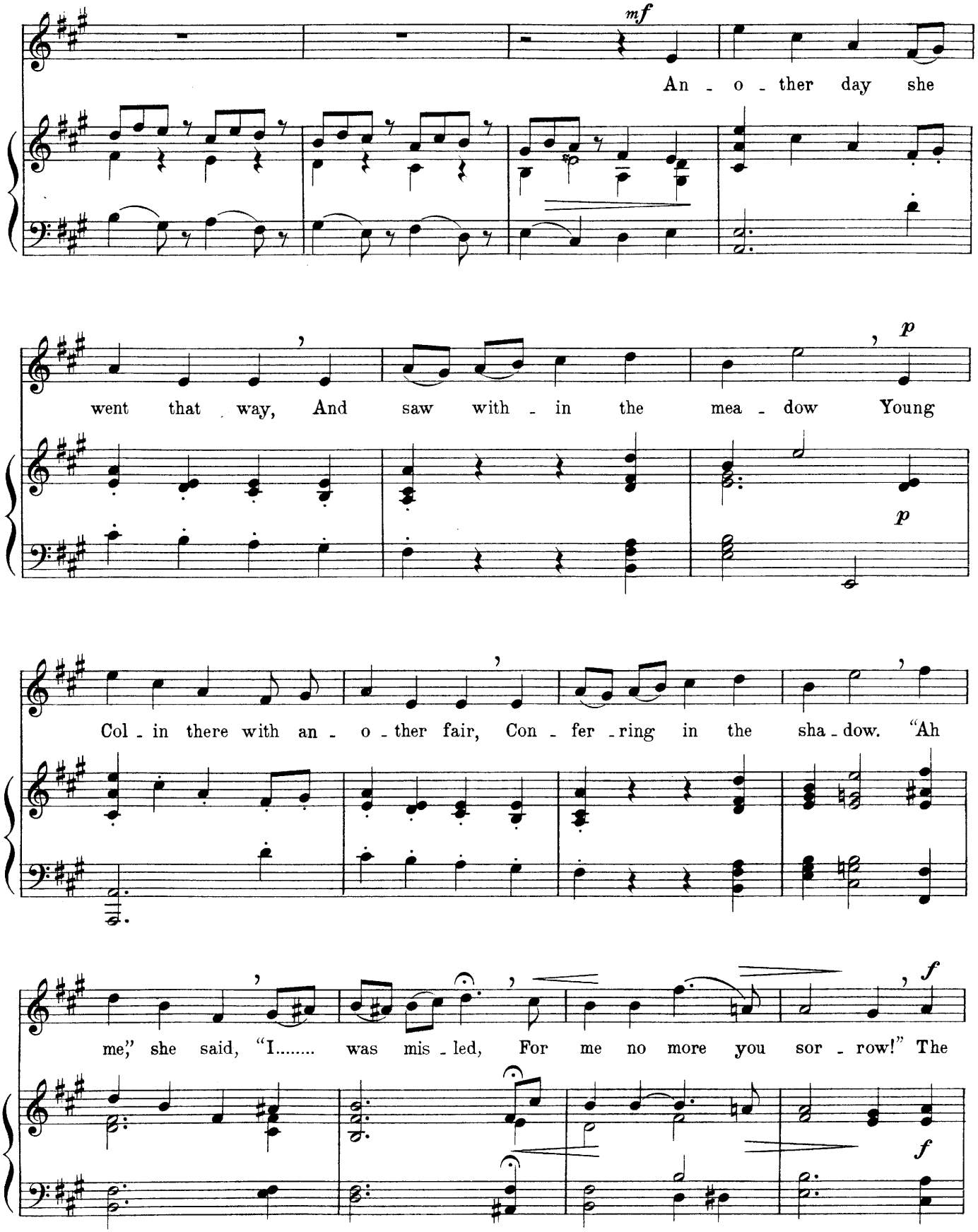
Nº 3. SONG— (Olivia.)

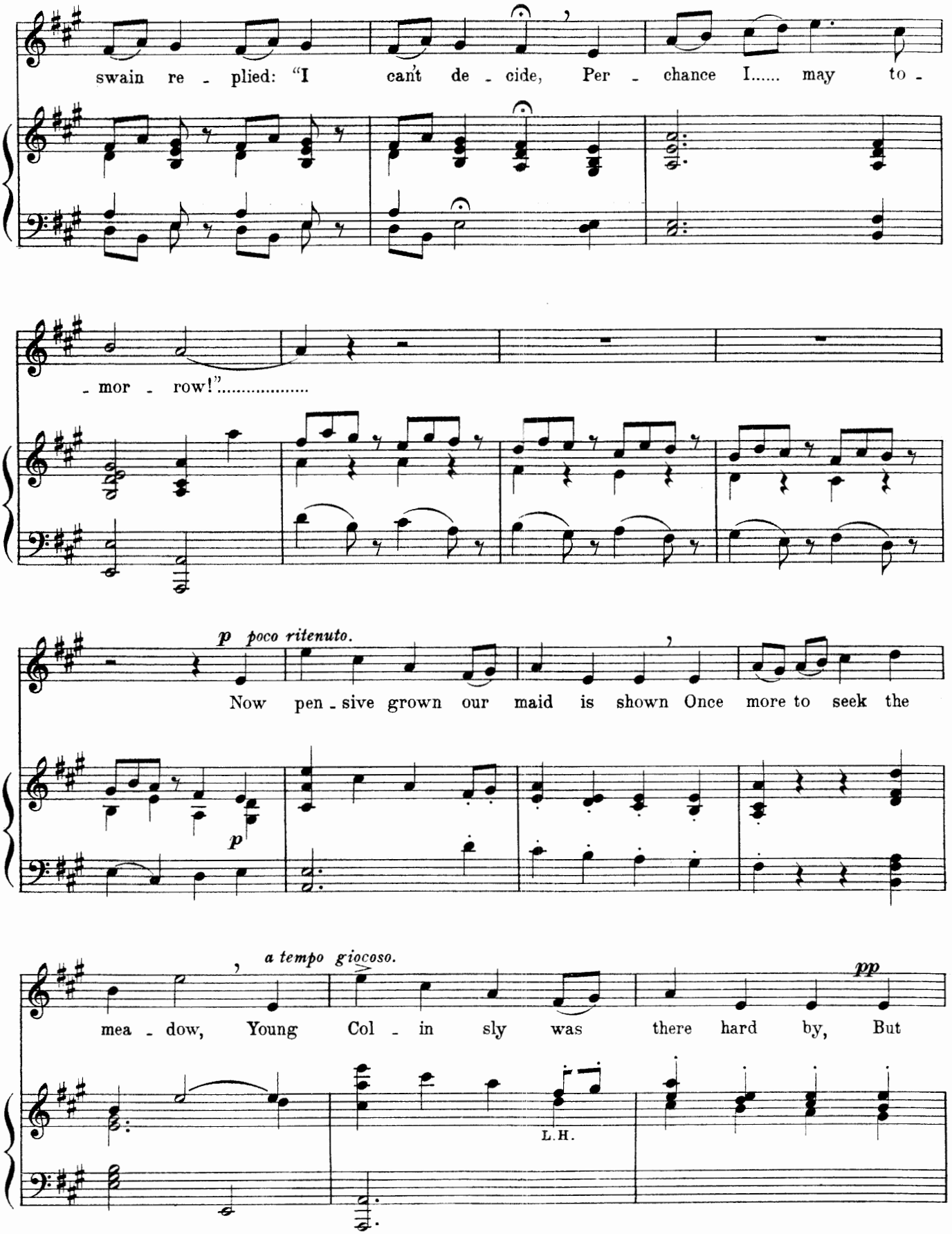
(Tomorrow.)

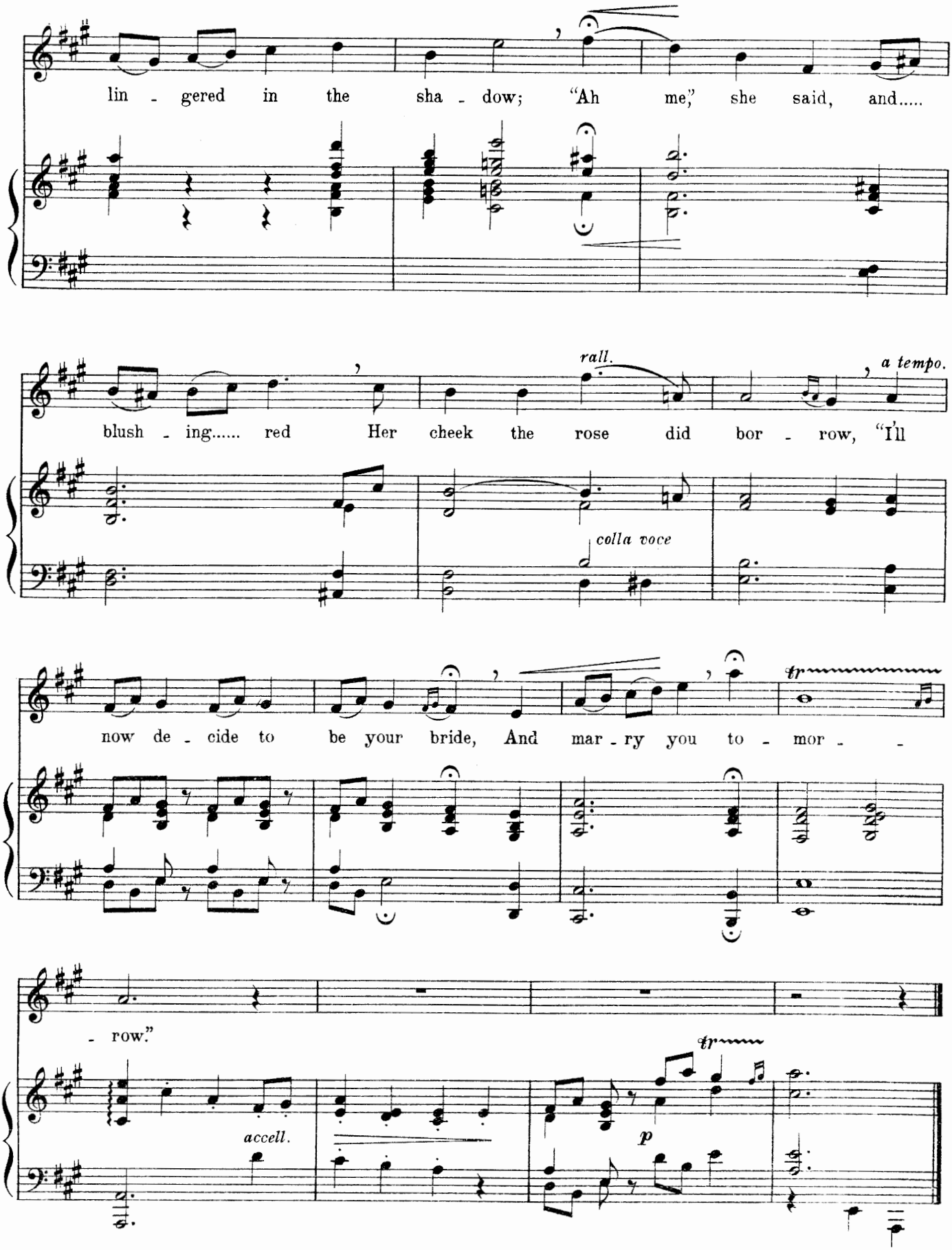
Words by L.L.




stray - ing too, And met..... her..... in the sha - dow. "Ah
me," he said, "I..... fain would wed, I pray you end my
sor - row!" The maid re - plied: "I can't de - cide, Per -
p
- chance I..... may to - mor - row"


mf
An - o - ther day she
went that way, And saw with - in the mea - dow Young
p
p
Col - in there with an - o - ther fair, Con - fer - ring in the sha - dow. "Ah
me," she said, "I..... was mis - led, For me no more you sor - row!" The
f
f


swain re - plied: "I can't de - cide, Per - chance I..... may to -
- mor - row!".....
p poco ritenuto.
Now pen - sive grown our maid is shown Once more to seek the
p
a tempo giocoso.
pp
mea - dow, Young Col - in sly was there hard by, But
L.H.

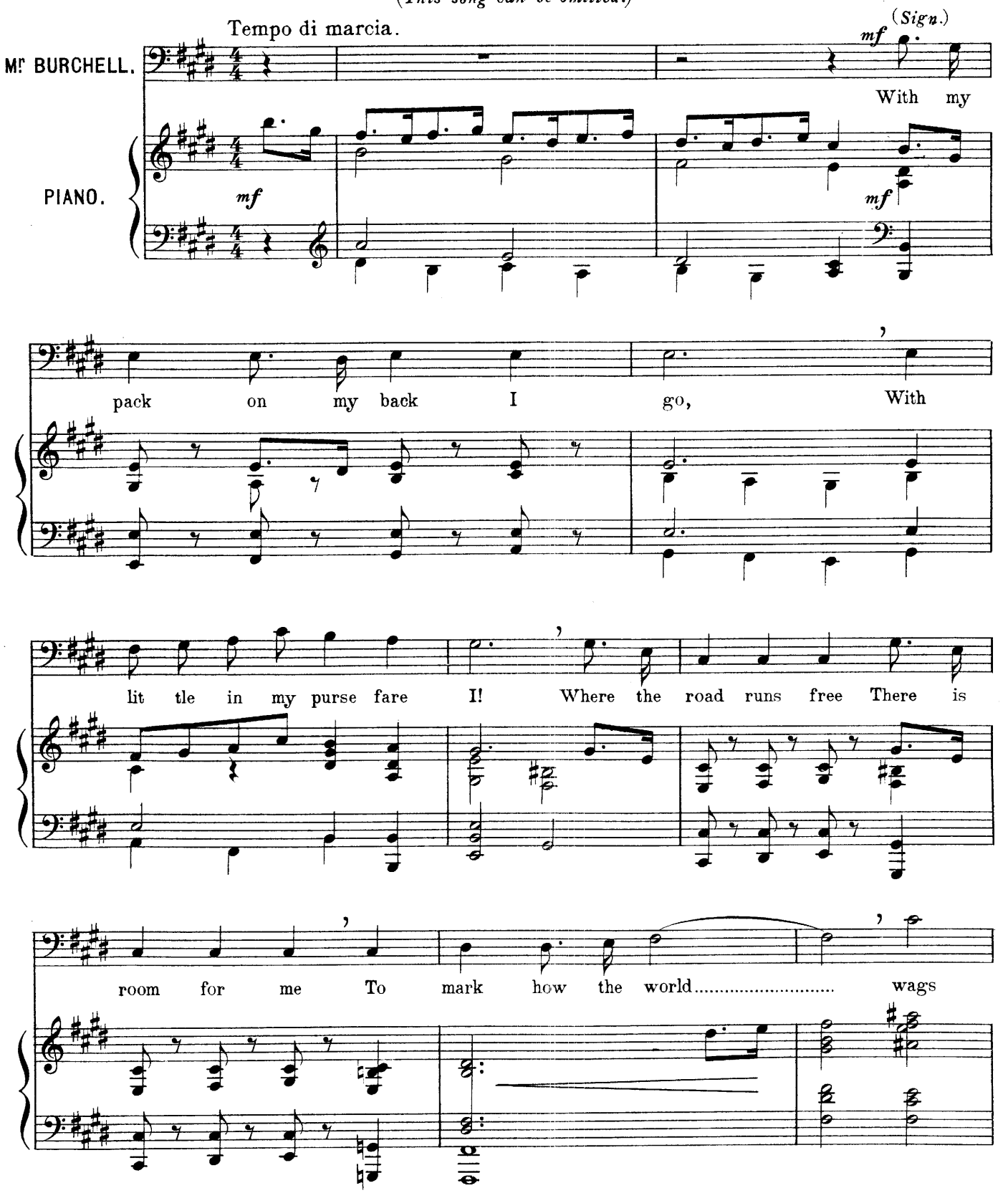

lin - gered in the sha - dow; "Ah me," she said, and.....
rall.
a tempo.
blush - ing..... red Her cheek the rose did bor - row, "I'll
colla voce
now de - cide to be your bride, And mar - ry you to - mor - -
tr
- row."
accell.
tr
p

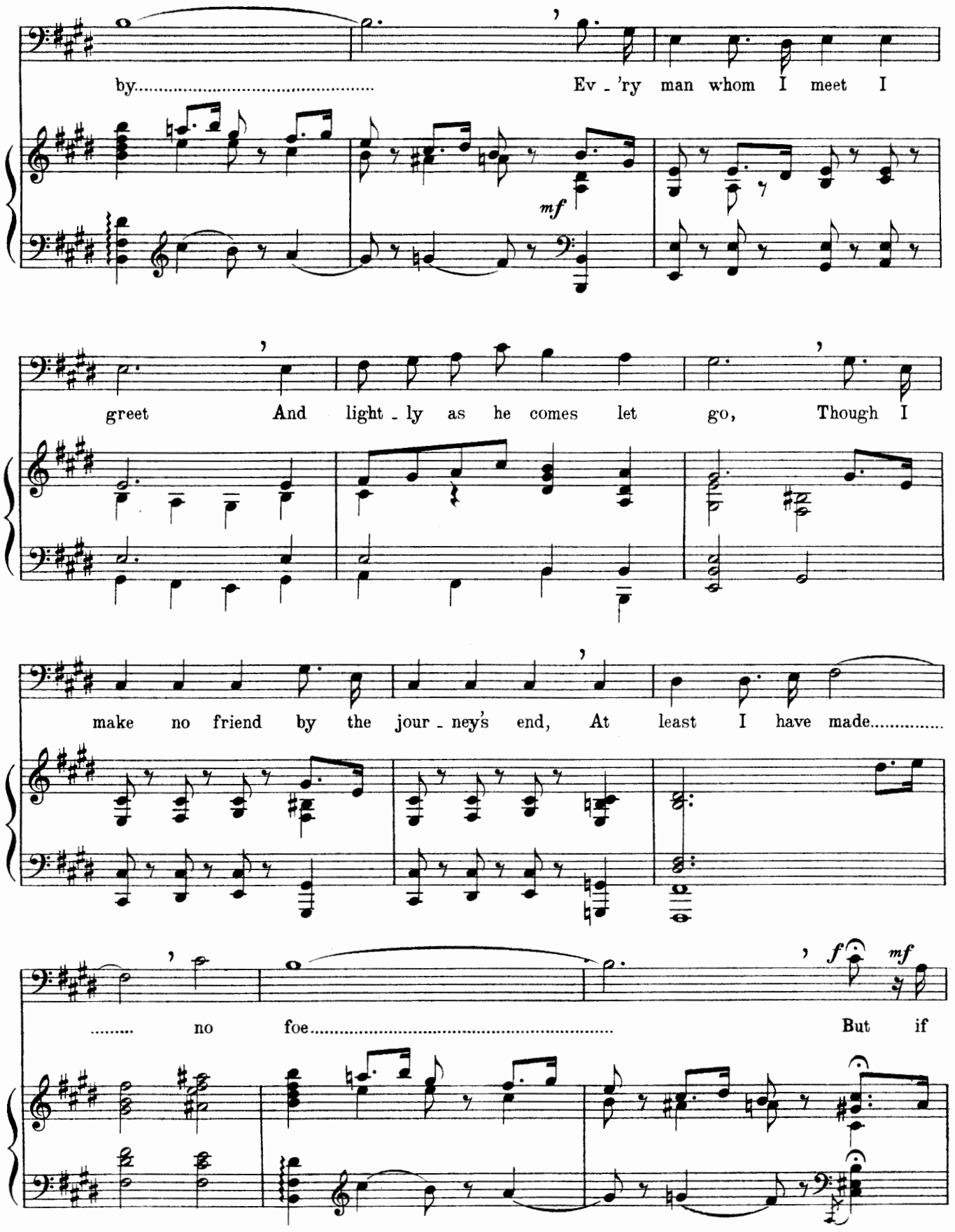
Nº 4. SONG— (Mr Burchell.)

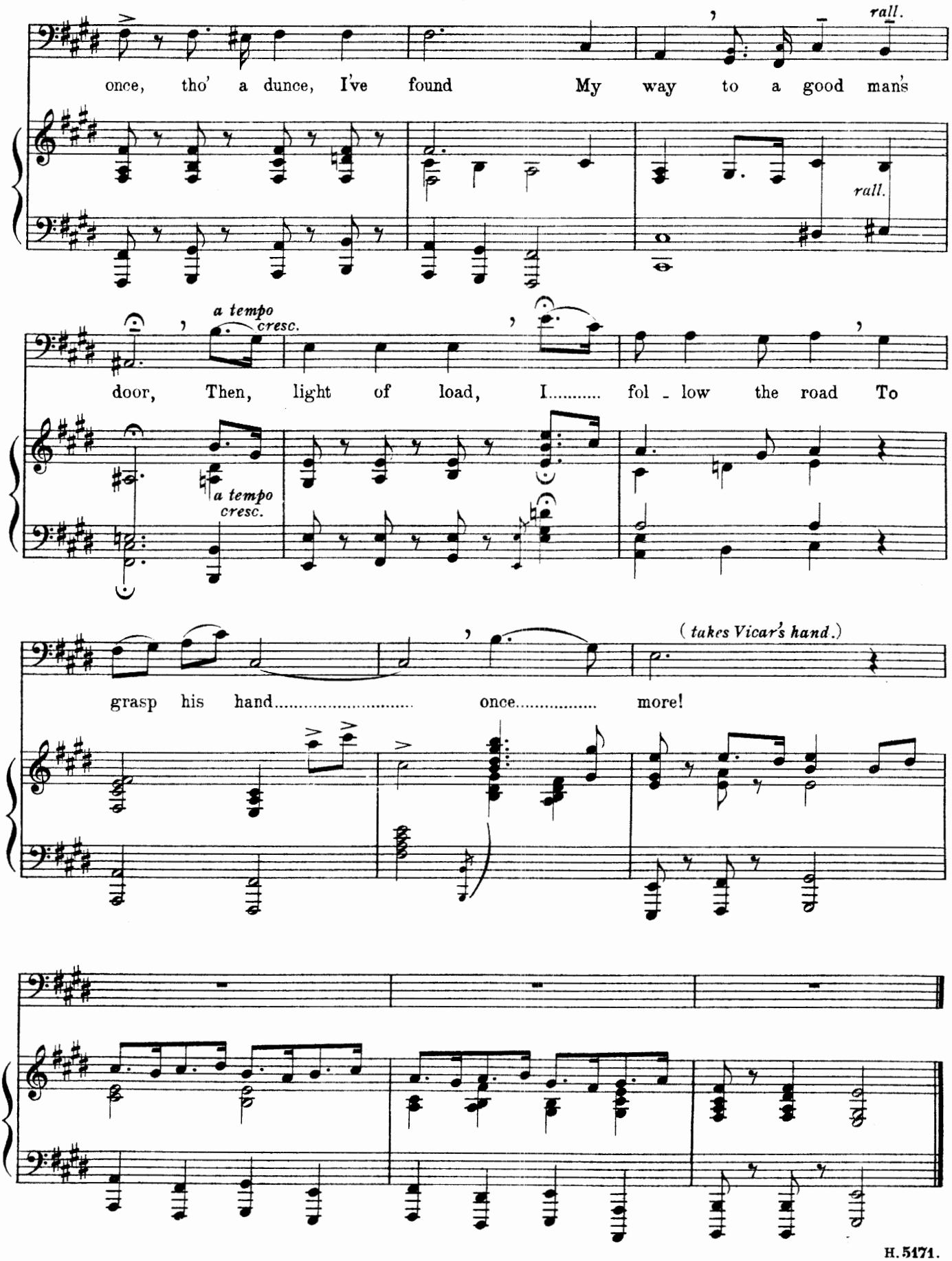
(With my pack on my back.)

(This song can be omitted.)

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.



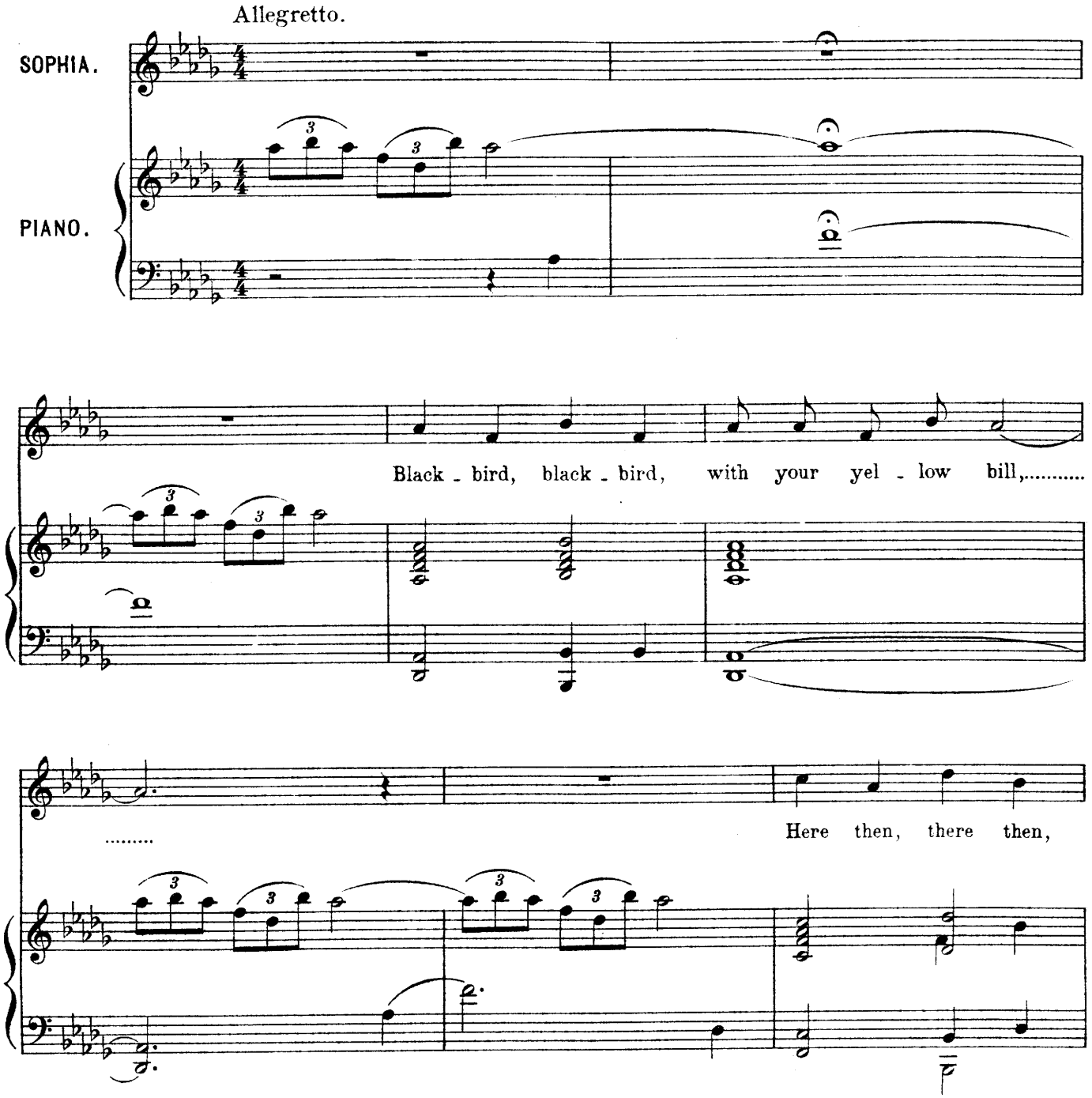

by.....
Ev - 'ry man whom I meet I
mf
greet And light - ly as he comes let go, Though I
make no friend by the jour - ney's end, At least I have made.....
..... no foe.....
But if
f
mf

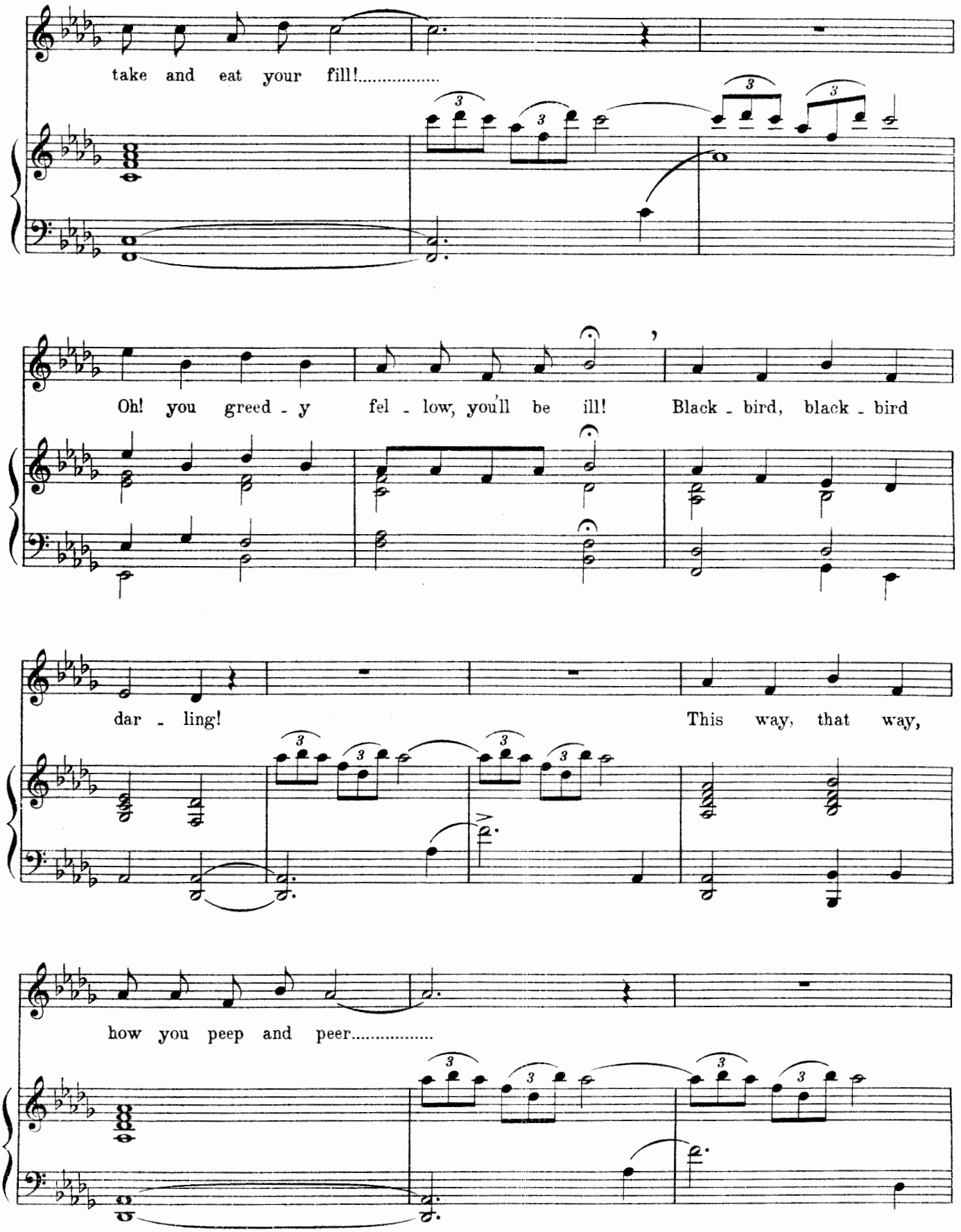

once, tho' a dunce, I've found My way to a good man's
rall.
rall.
a tempo
cresc.
door, Then, light of load, I..... fol - low the road To
a tempo
cresc.
(takes Vicar's hand.)
grasp his hand..... once..... more!

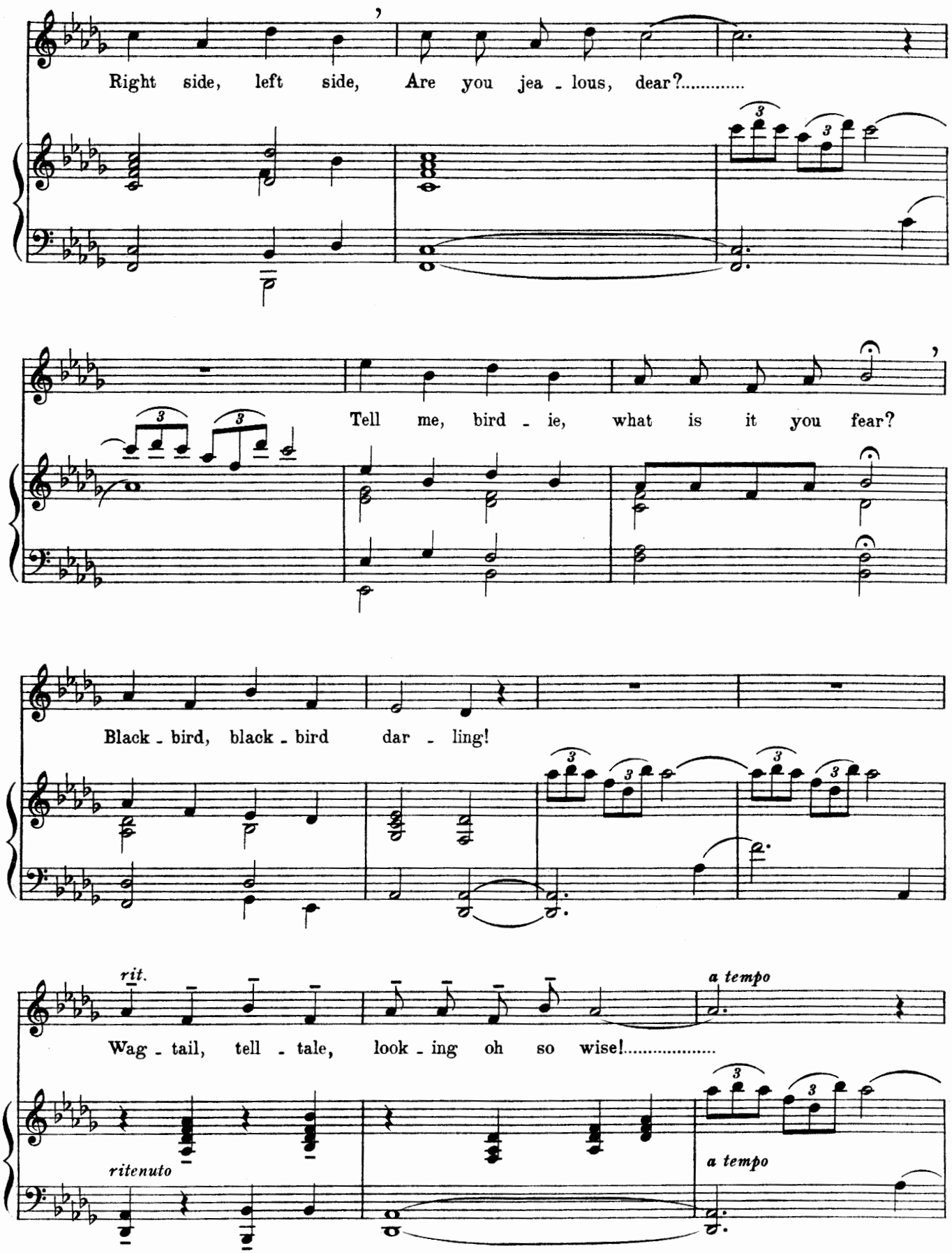
Nº 5. SONG— (Sophia.)

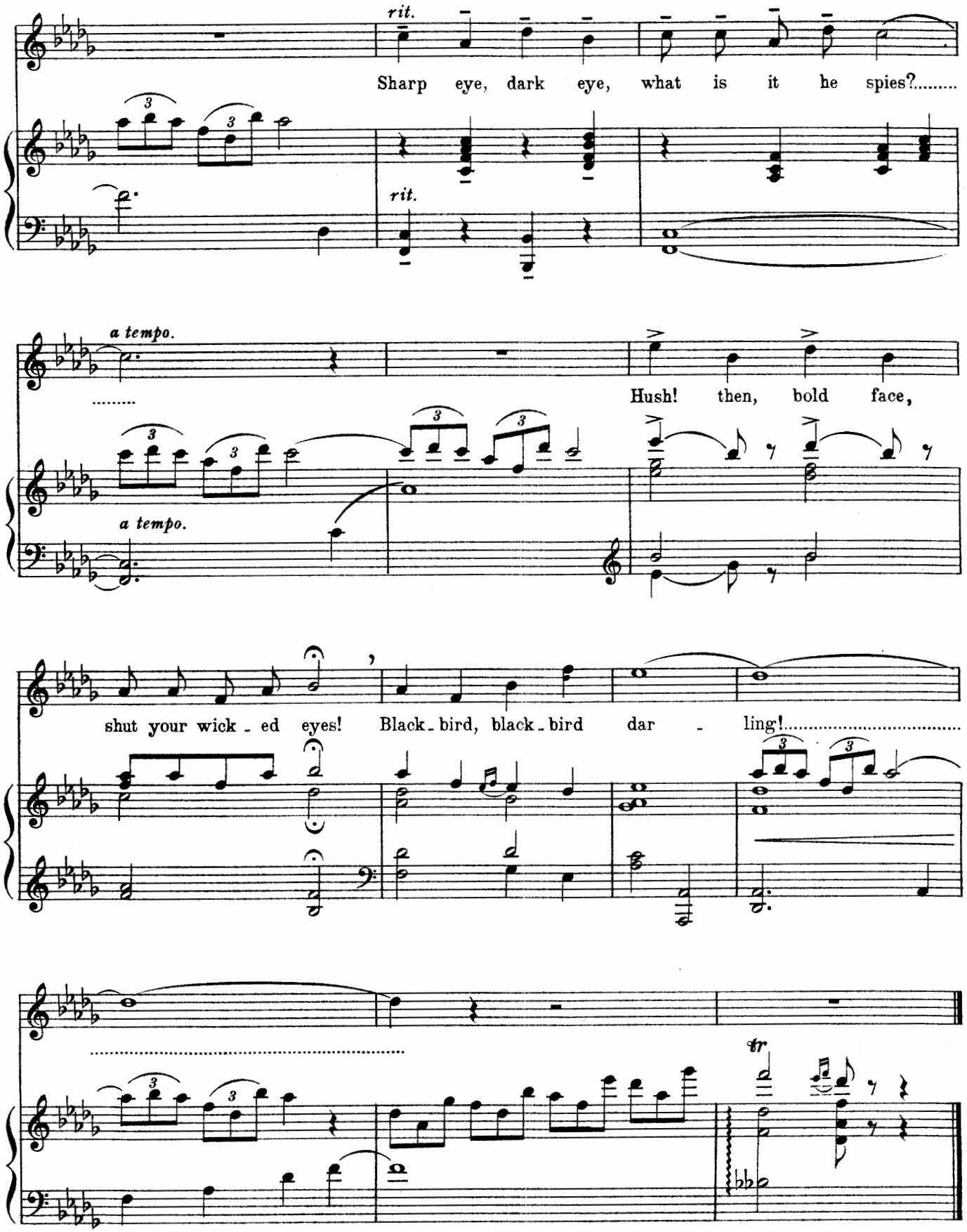
(The Blackbird.)

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




take and eat your fill!.....
Oh! you greed - y fel - low, you'll be ill! Black - bird, black - bird
dar - ling! This way, that way,
how you peep and peer.....


Right side, left side, Are you jea - lous, dear?.....
Tell me, bird - ie, what is it you fear?
Black - bird, black - bird dar - ling!
rit.
Wag - tail, tell - tale, look - ing oh so wise!.....
a tempo
ritenuto
a tempo

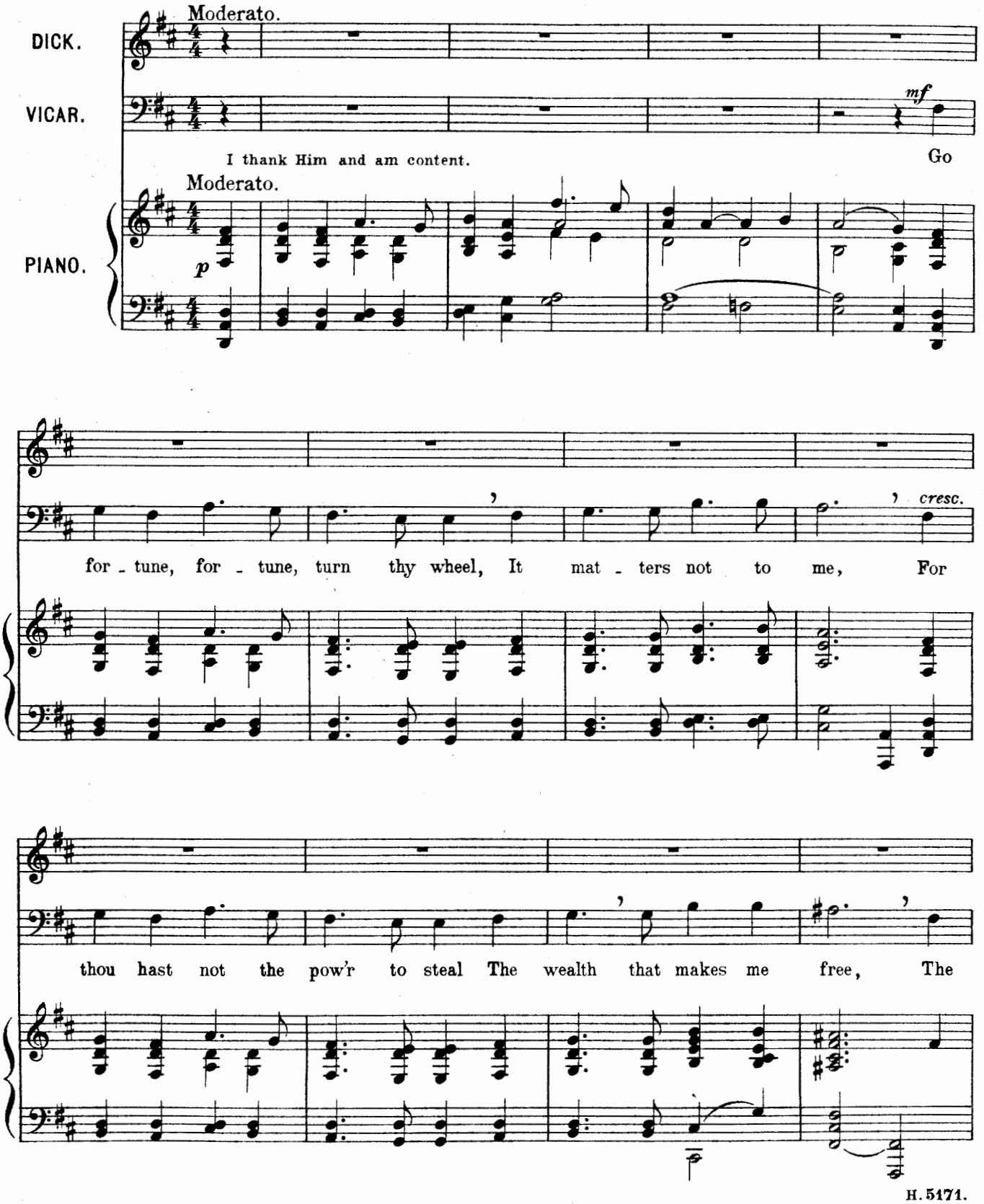

rit.
Sharp eye, dark eye, what is it he spies?.....
rit.
a tempo.
.....
Hush! then, bold face,
a tempo.
shut your wick - ed eyes! Black - bird, black - bird dar - ling!.....
.....
tr

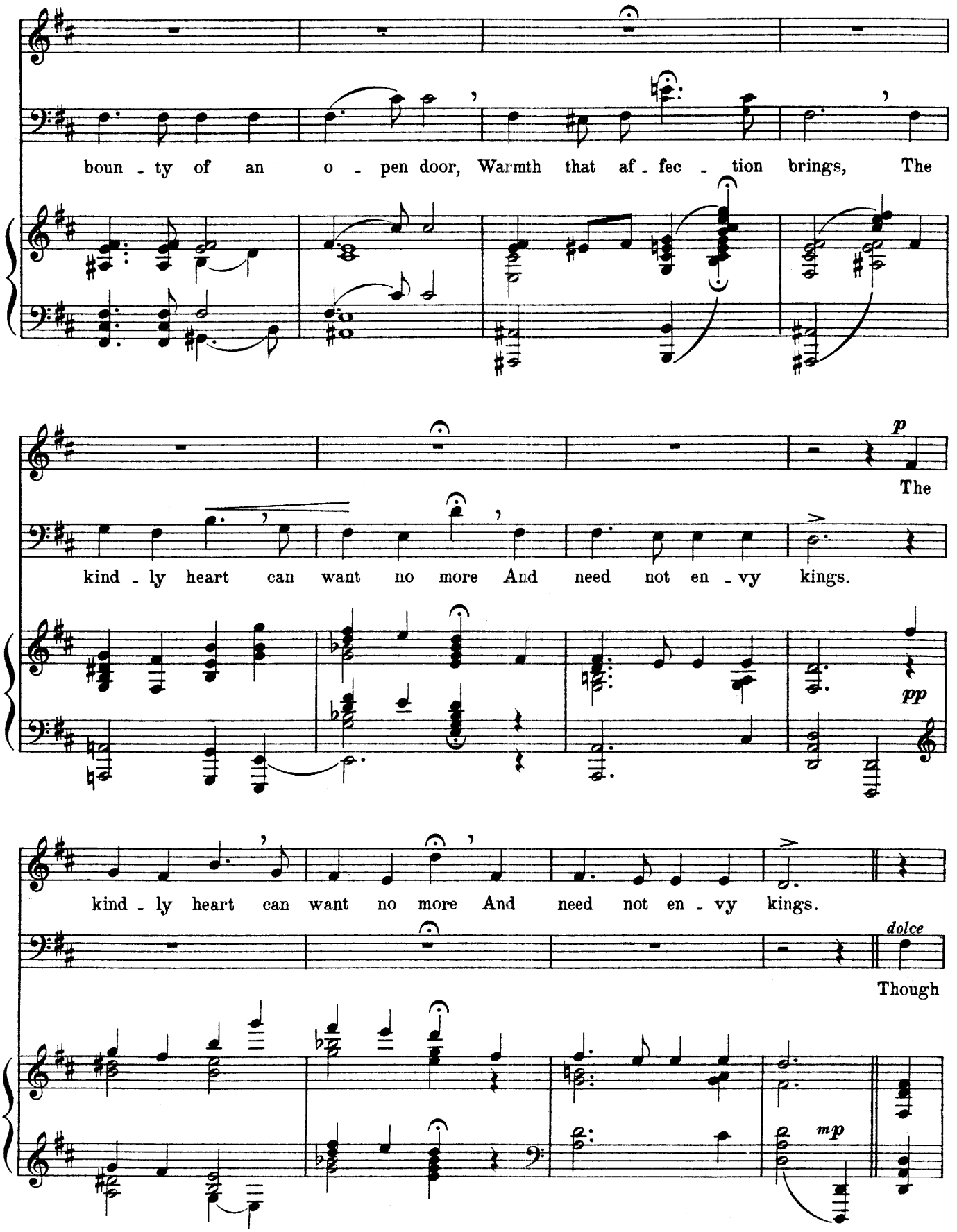
cue. God has given me richly of His bounty.

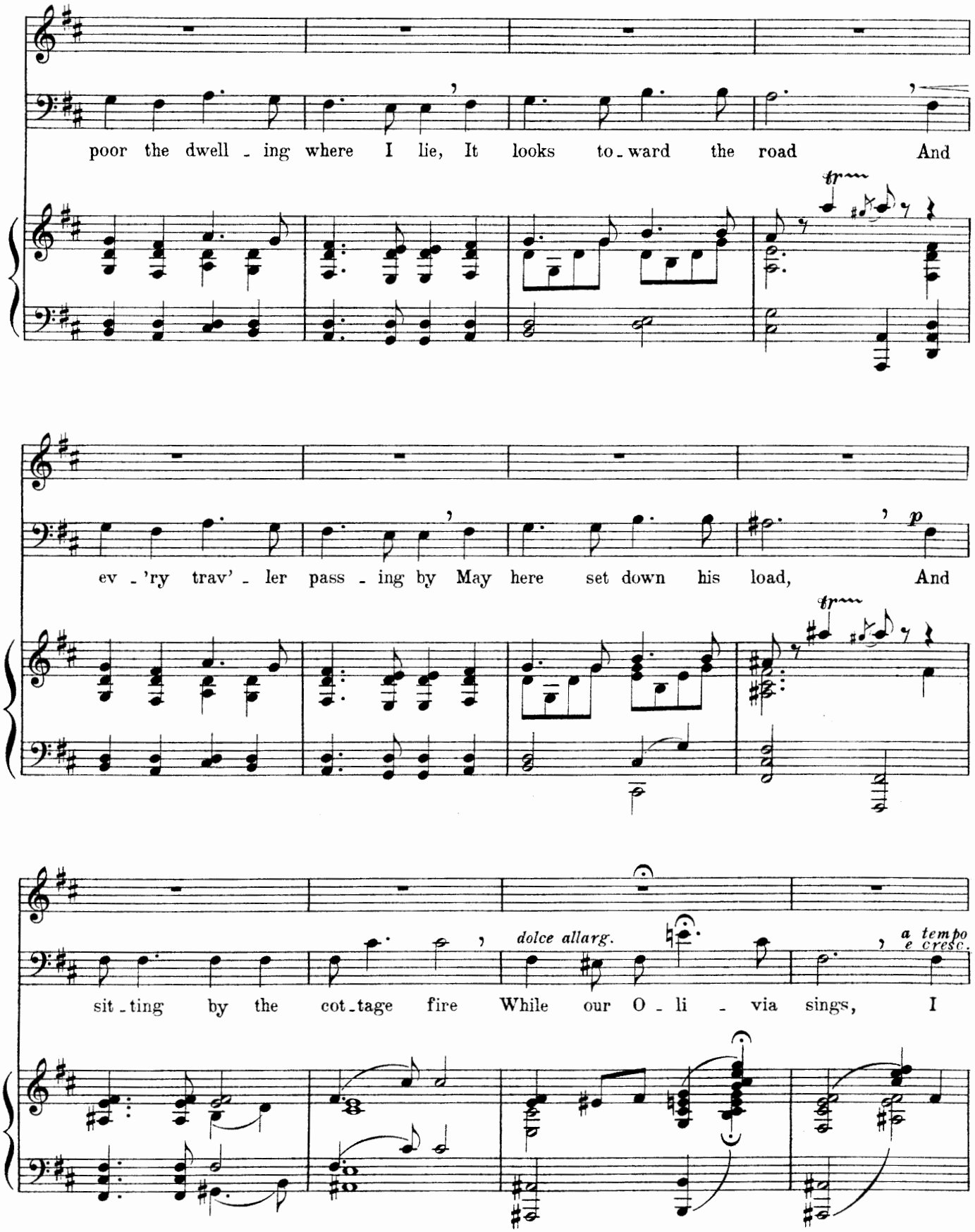
Nº 6. DUET — (Vicar & Dick.)

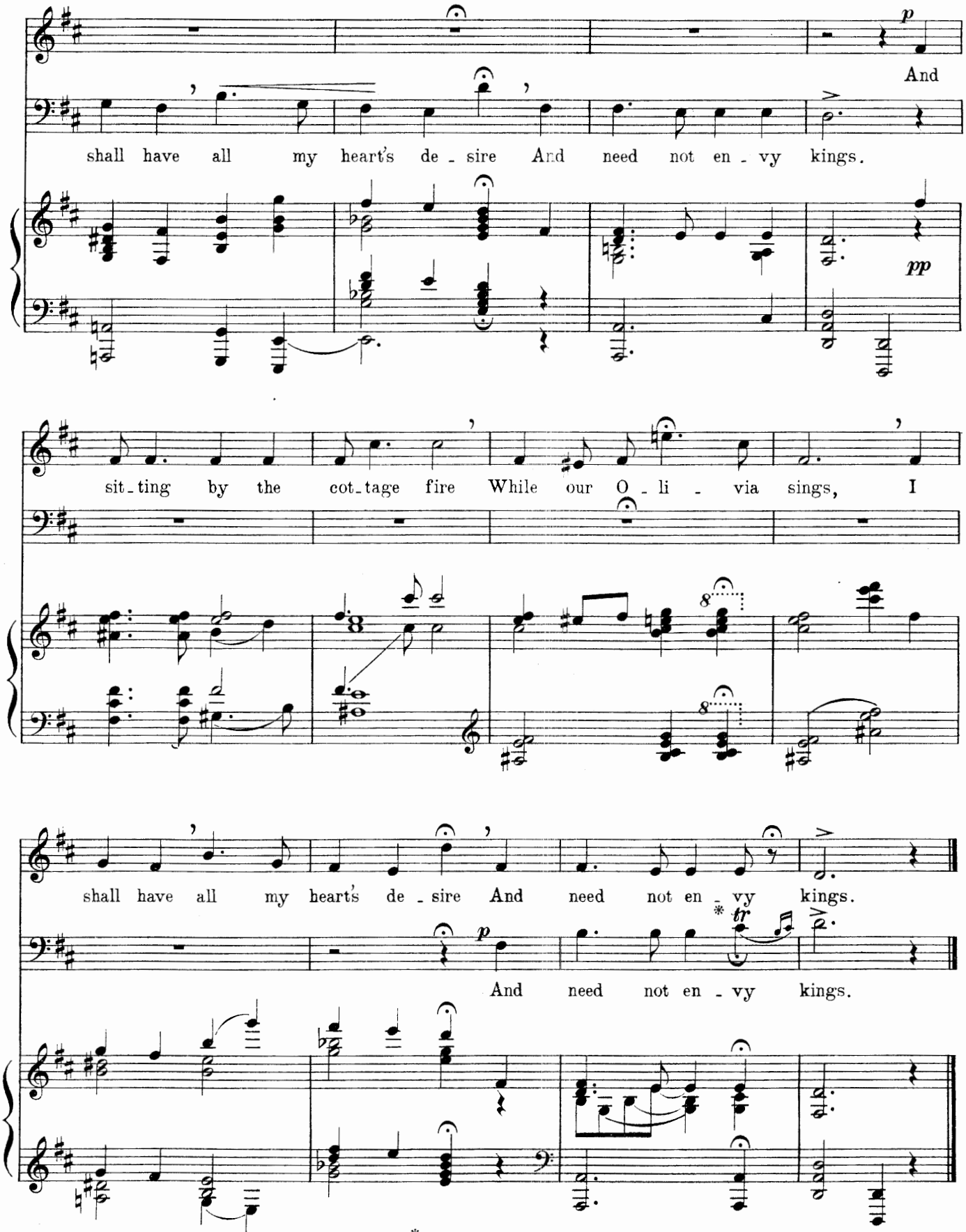
(Go Fortune, Fortune, turn thy wheel.)

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




boun - ty of an o - pen door, Warmth that af - fec - tion brings, The
p
The
kind - ly heart can want no more And need not en - vy kings.
pp
kind - ly heart can want no more And need not en - vy kings.
dolce
Though
mp

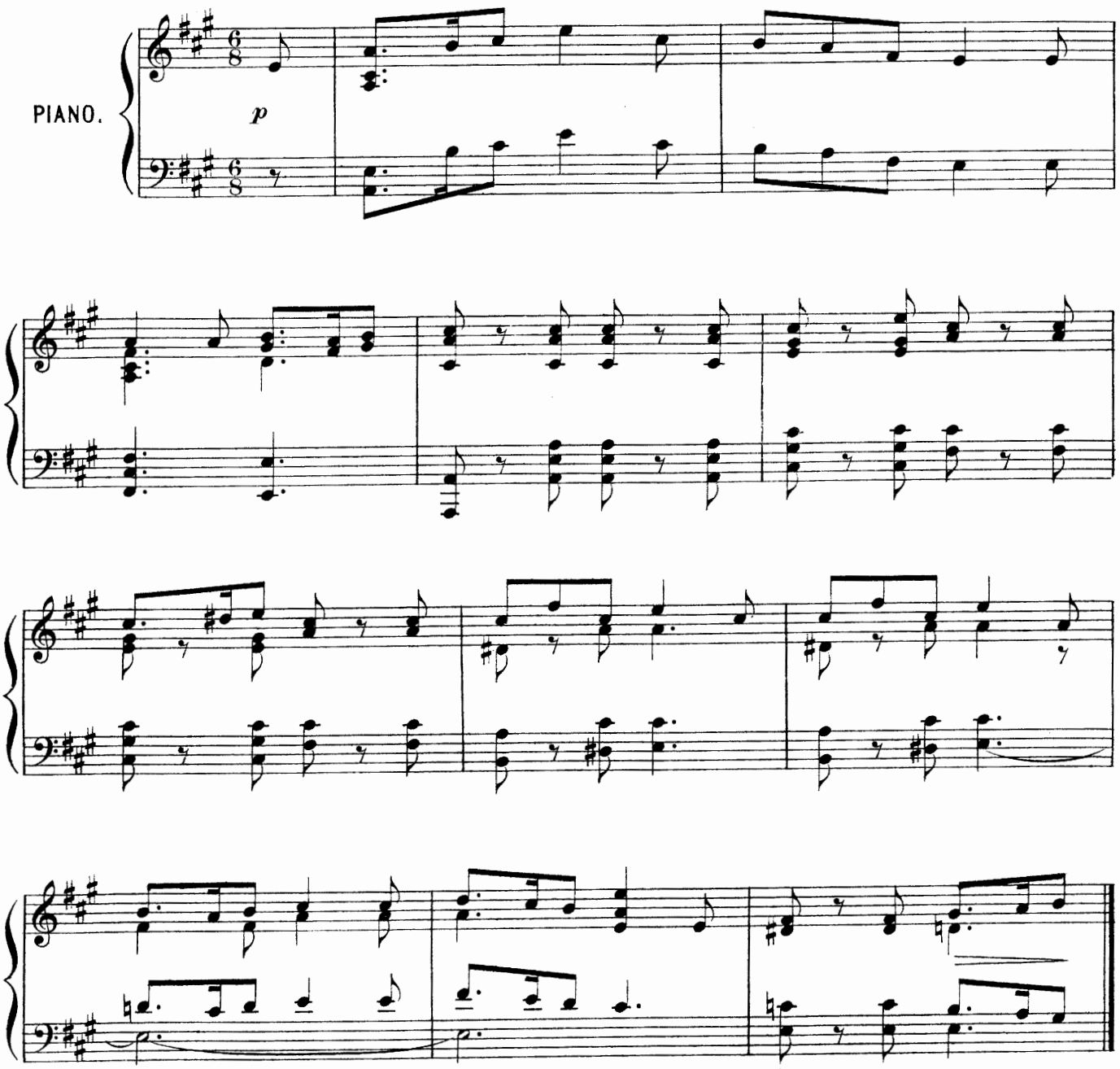

poor the dwell - ing where I lie, It looks to - ward the road And
tr
ev - 'ry trav' - ler pass - ing by May here set down his load, And
p
tr
sit - ting by the cot - tage fire While our O - li - via sings, I
dolce allarg.
a tempo
e cresc.

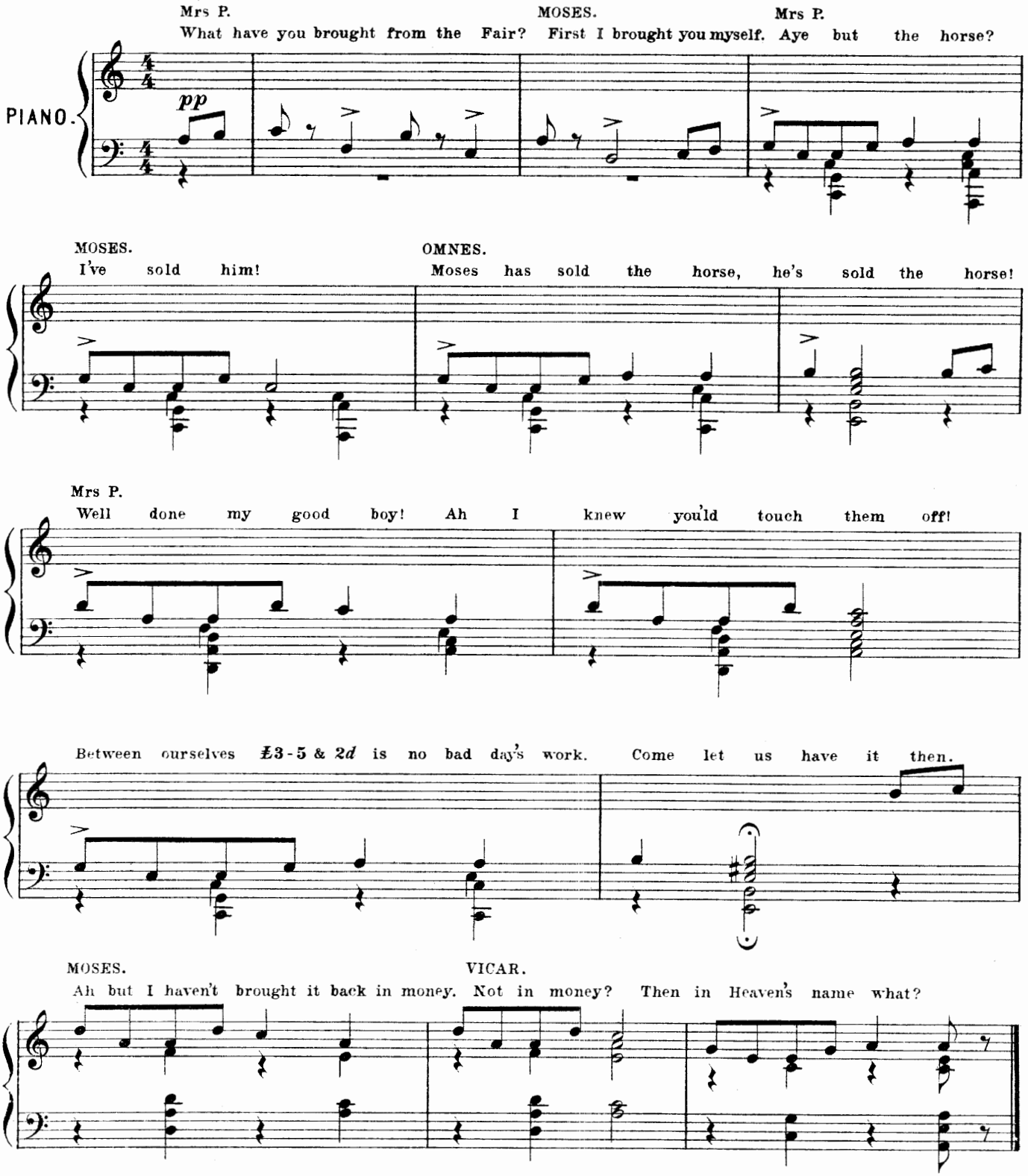


* The shake is optional. Leave out the turn if no shake is made.

cue. { Moses is coming back—
Moses is coming back!

Nº 6ª (Incidental during Moses' entrance and dialogue.)



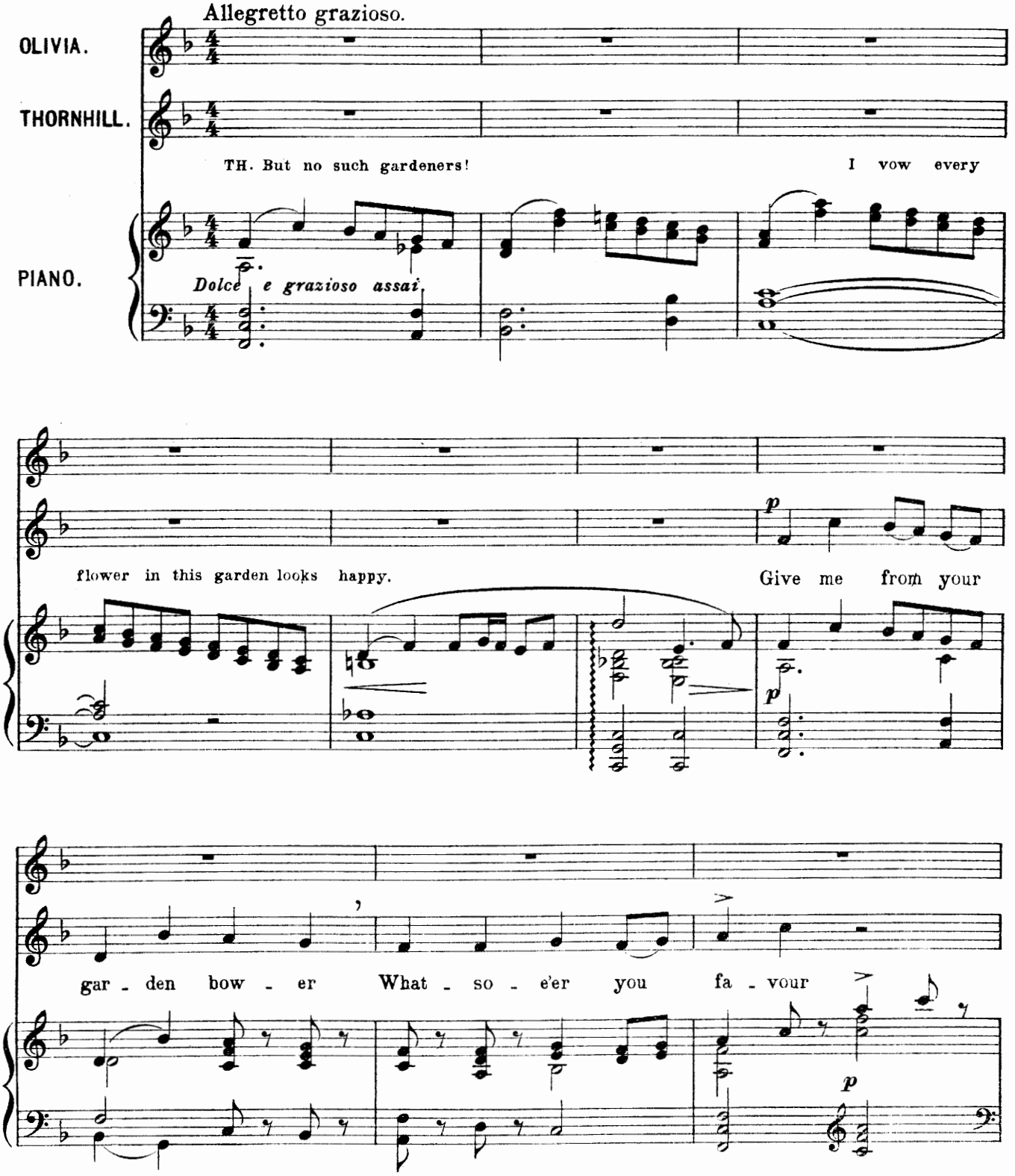

Mrs P.
What have you brought from the Fair?
MOSES.
First I brought you myself.
Mrs P.
Aye but the horse?
PIANO.
pp
MOSES.
I've sold him!
OMNES.
Moses has sold the horse, he's sold the horse!
Mrs P.
Well done my good boy! Ah I knew you'ld touch them off!
Between ourselves £3-5 & 2d is no bad day's work.
Come let us have it then.
MOSES.
Ah but I haven't brought it back in money.
VICAR.
Not in money? Then in Heaven's name what?

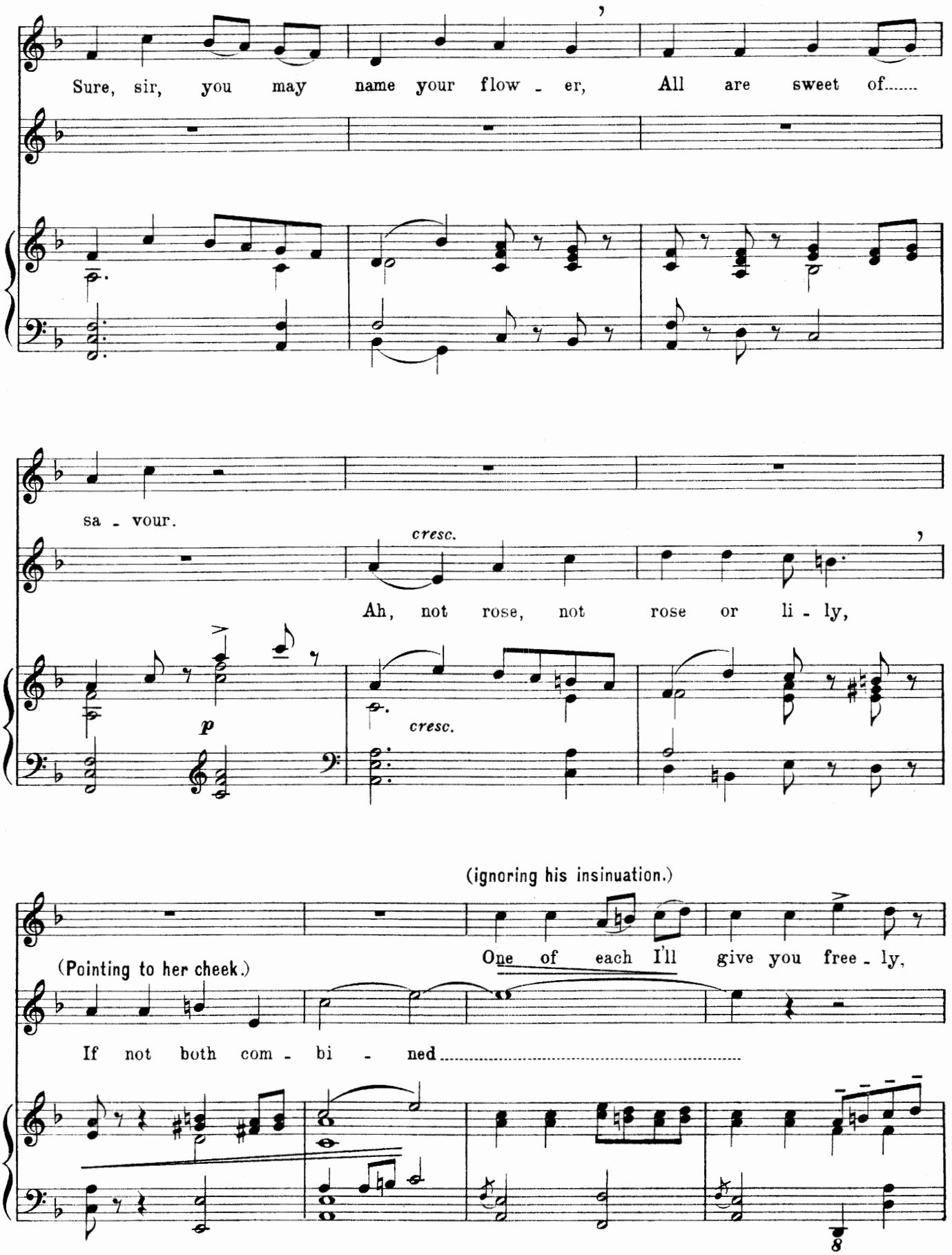
OLIVIA: But why? have you not far finer gardens of your own?

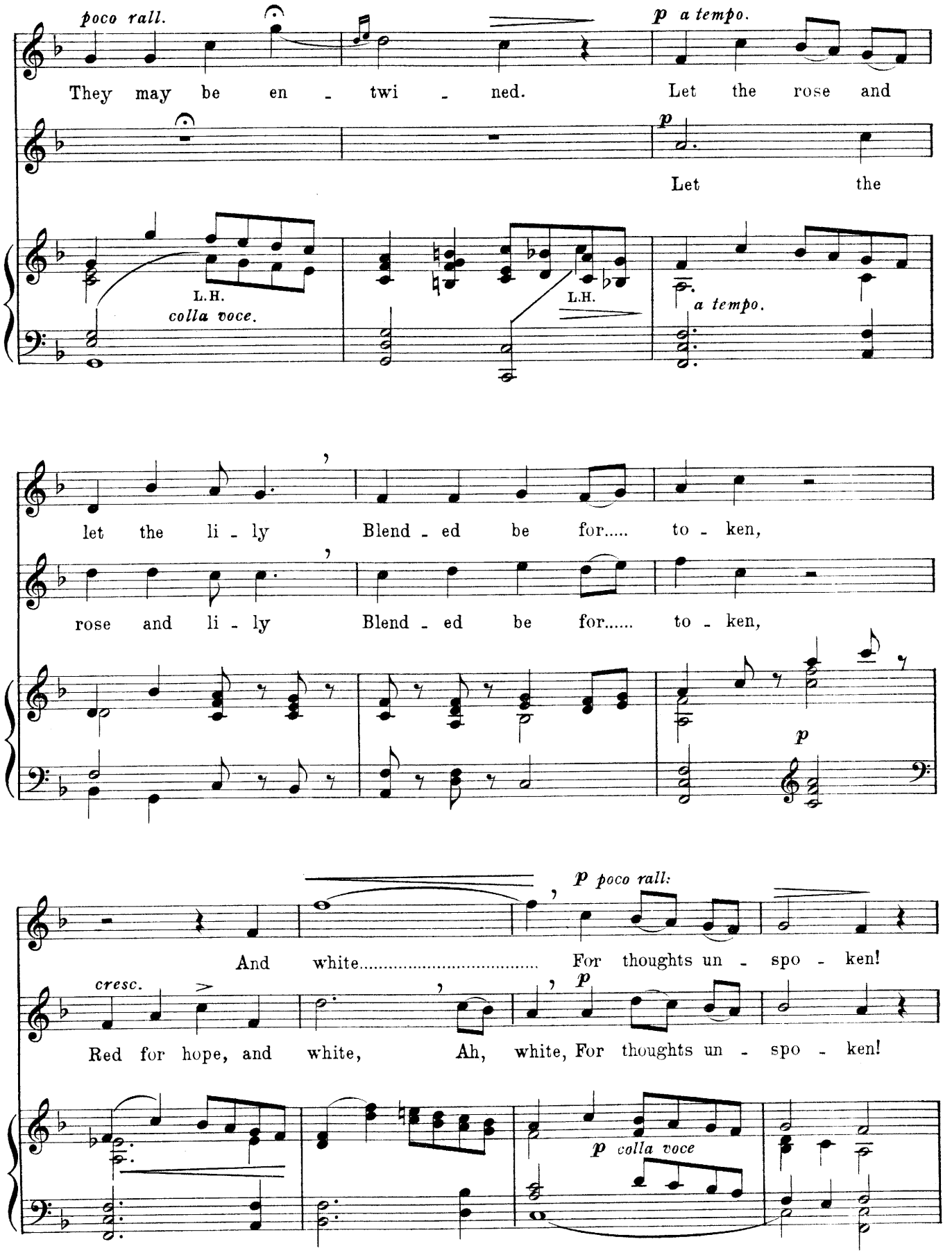
No 7. DUET— (Olivia & Thornhill.)

(Rose and Lily.)

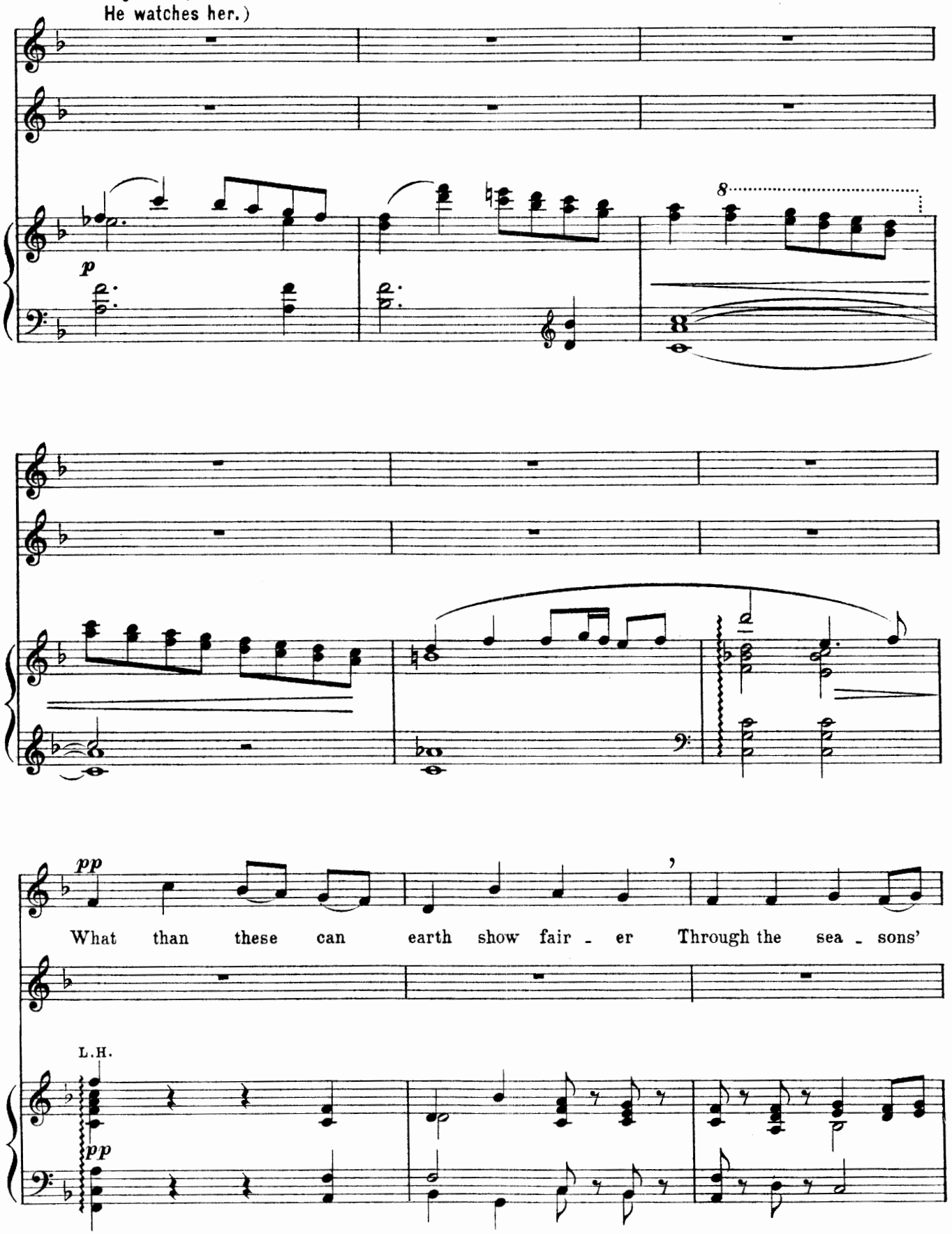
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

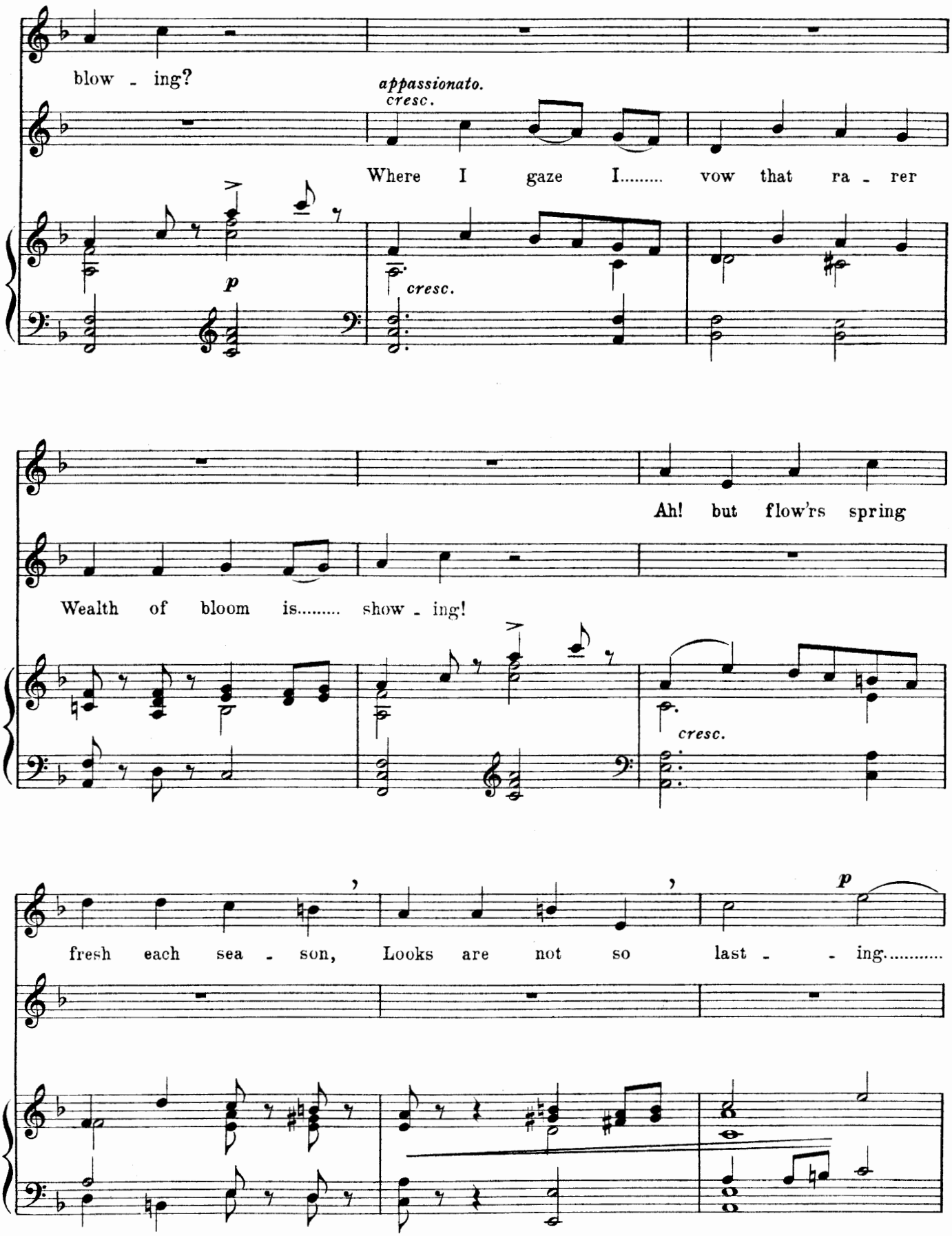


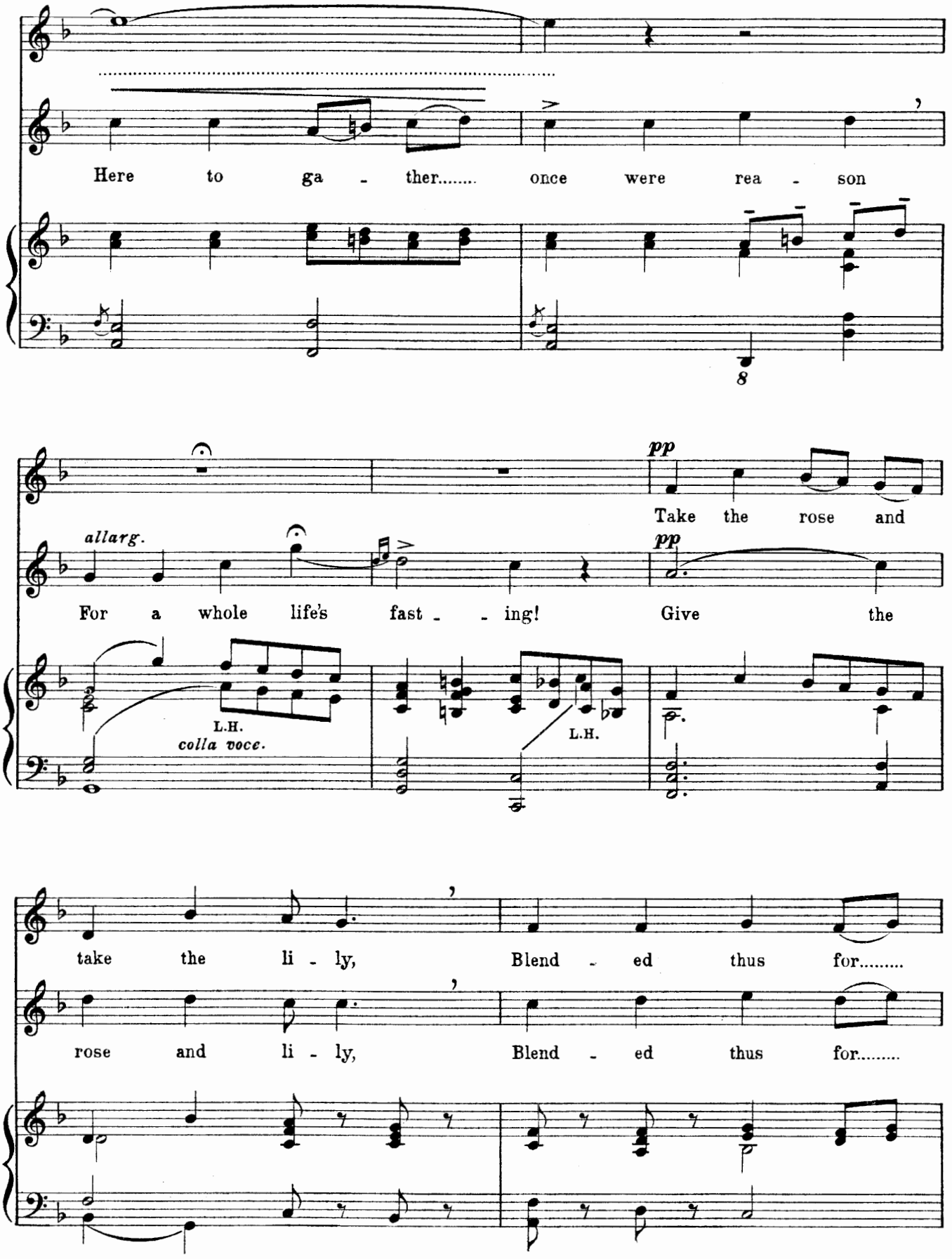

Sure, sir, you may name your flow - er, All are sweet of.....
sa - vour.
cresc.
Ah, not rose, not rose or li - ly,
p
cresc.
(ignoring his insinuation.)
(Pointing to her cheek.)
One of each I'll give you free - ly,
If not both com - bi - ned
8

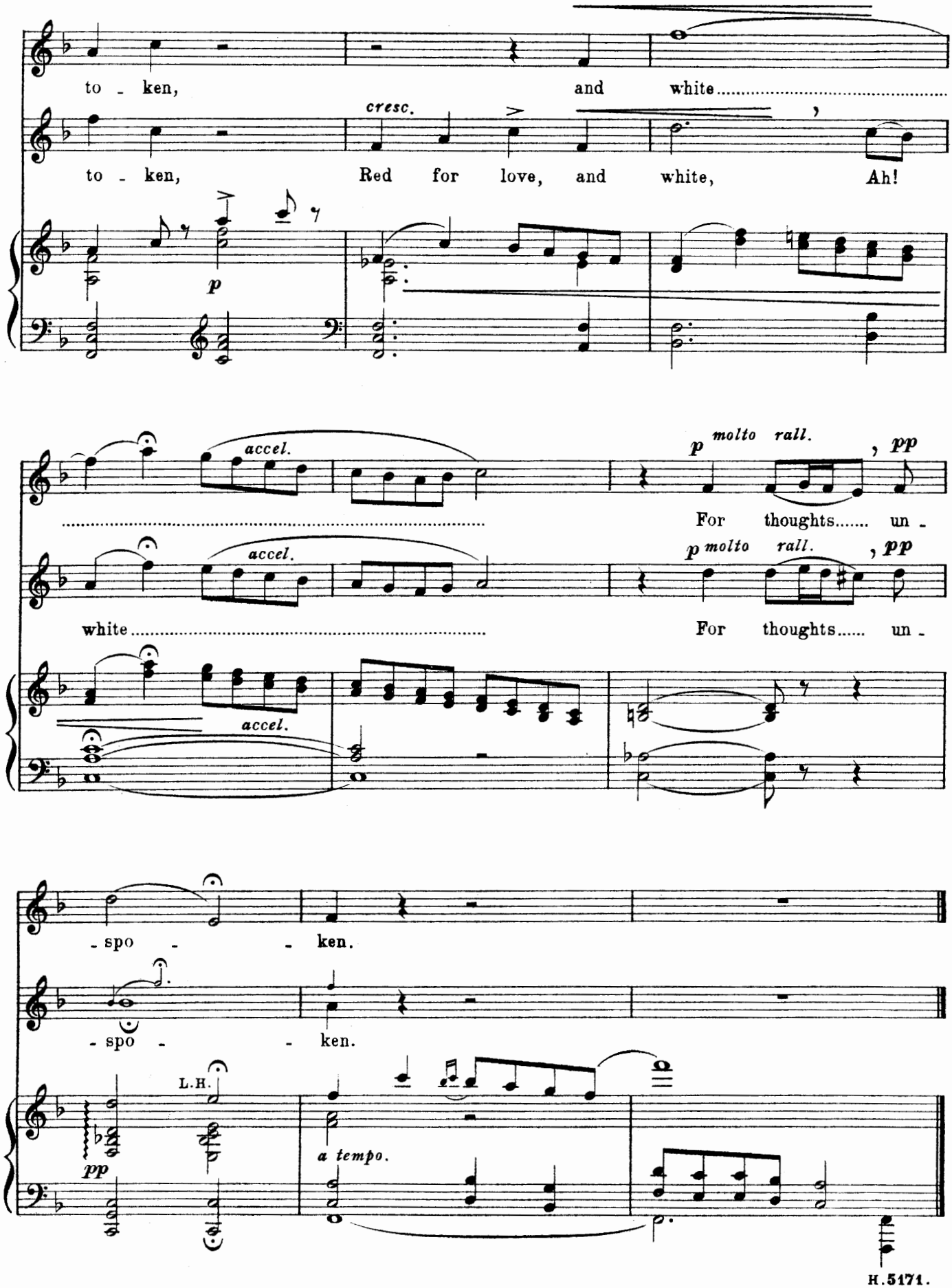

poco rall.
p a tempo.
They may be en - twi - ned. Let the rose and
p
Let the
L.H.
colla voce.
L.H.
a tempo.
let the li - ly Blend - ed be for..... to - ken,
rose and li - ly Blend - ed be for..... to - ken,
p
p poco rall:
And white..... For thoughts un - spo - ken!
cresc.
p
Red for hope, and white, Ah, white, For thoughts un - spo - ken!
p colla voce

(She goes to pick the flowers.
He watches her.)




blow - ing?
appassionato.
cresc.
Where I gaze I..... vow that ra - rer
p
cresc.
Ah! but flow'rs spring
Wealth of bloom is..... show - ing!
cresc.
fresh each sea - son, Looks are not so last - - ing.....
p

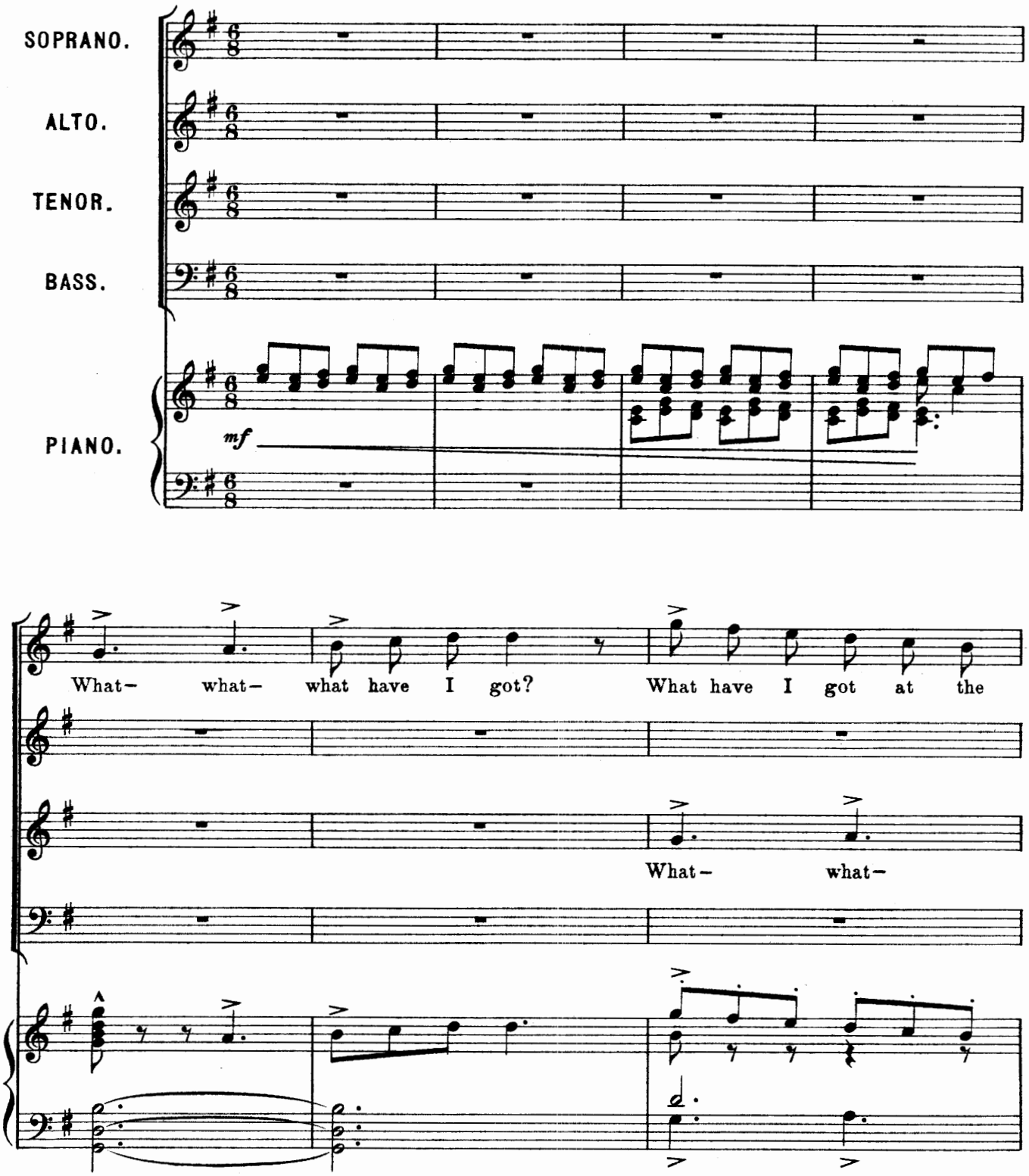

Here to ga - ther..... once were rea - son
8
pp
Take the rose and
allarg.
pp
For a whole life's fast - - ing! Give the
L.H.
colla voce.
L.H.
take the li - ly, Blend - ed thus for.....
rose and li - ly, Blend - ed thus for.....

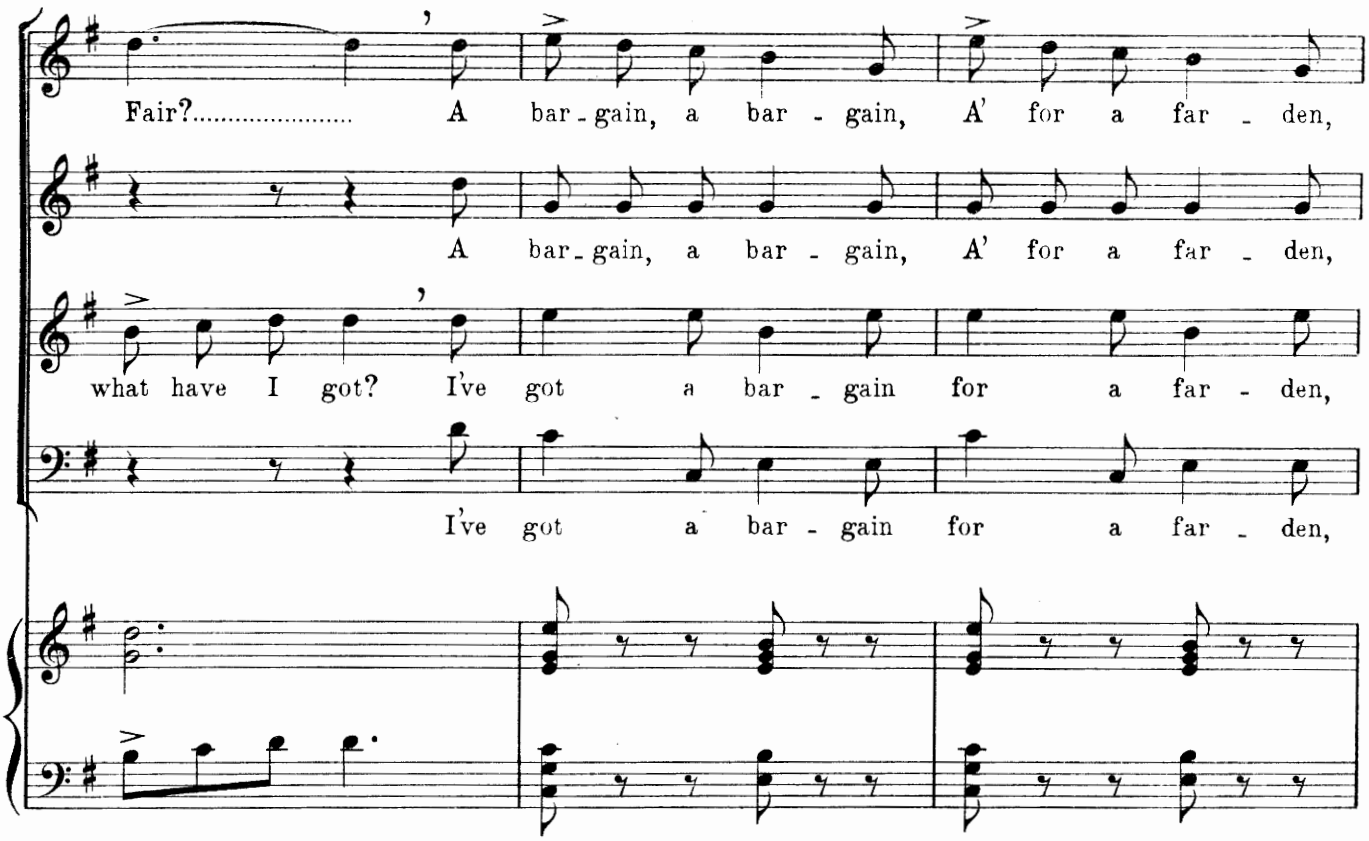

to - ken, and white
cresc.
to - ken, Red for love, and white, Ah!
p
accel.
p molto rall. pp
For thoughts..... un -
white
accel.
p molto rall. pp
For thoughts..... un -
accel.
- spo - - ken.
- spo - - ken.
L.H.
pp
a tempo.

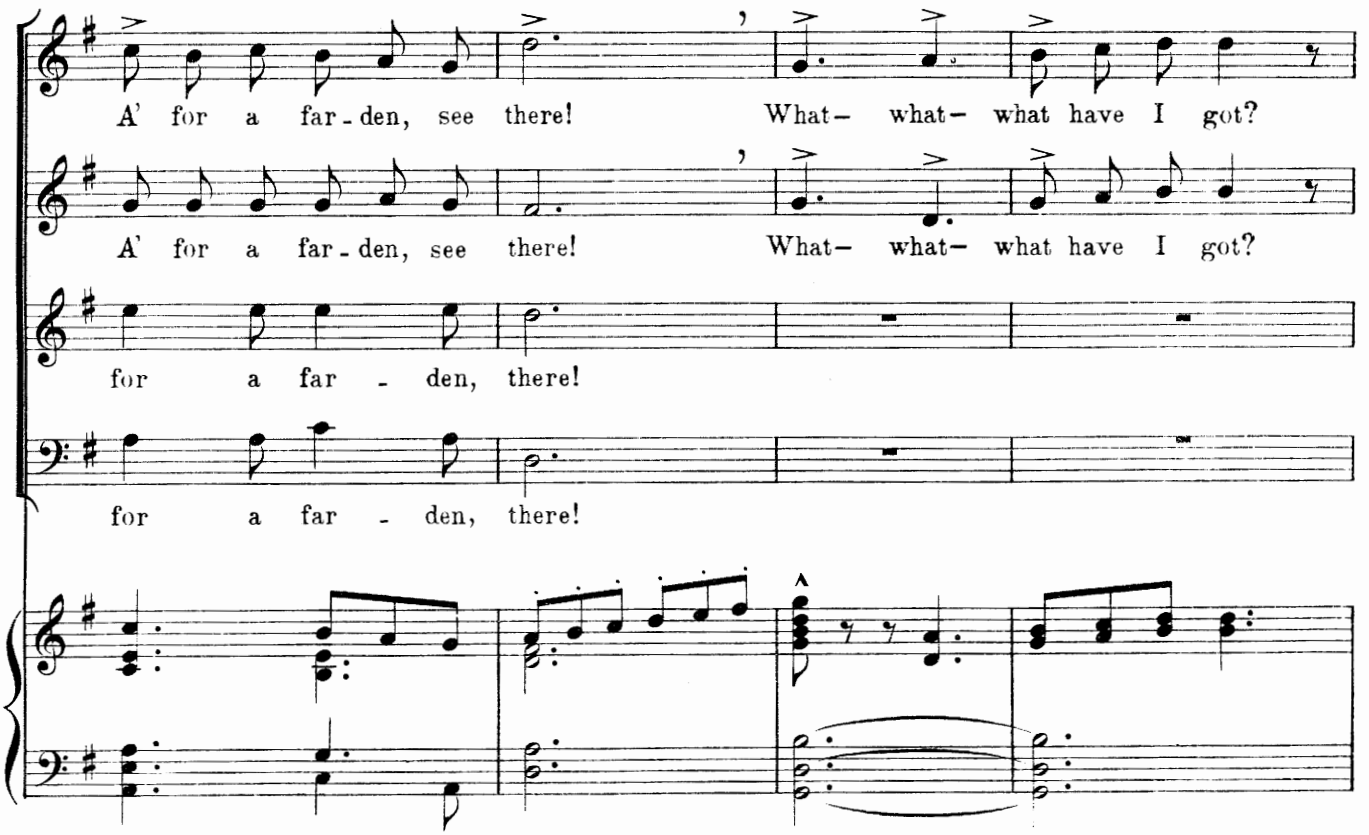
No 7a Chorus entrance.

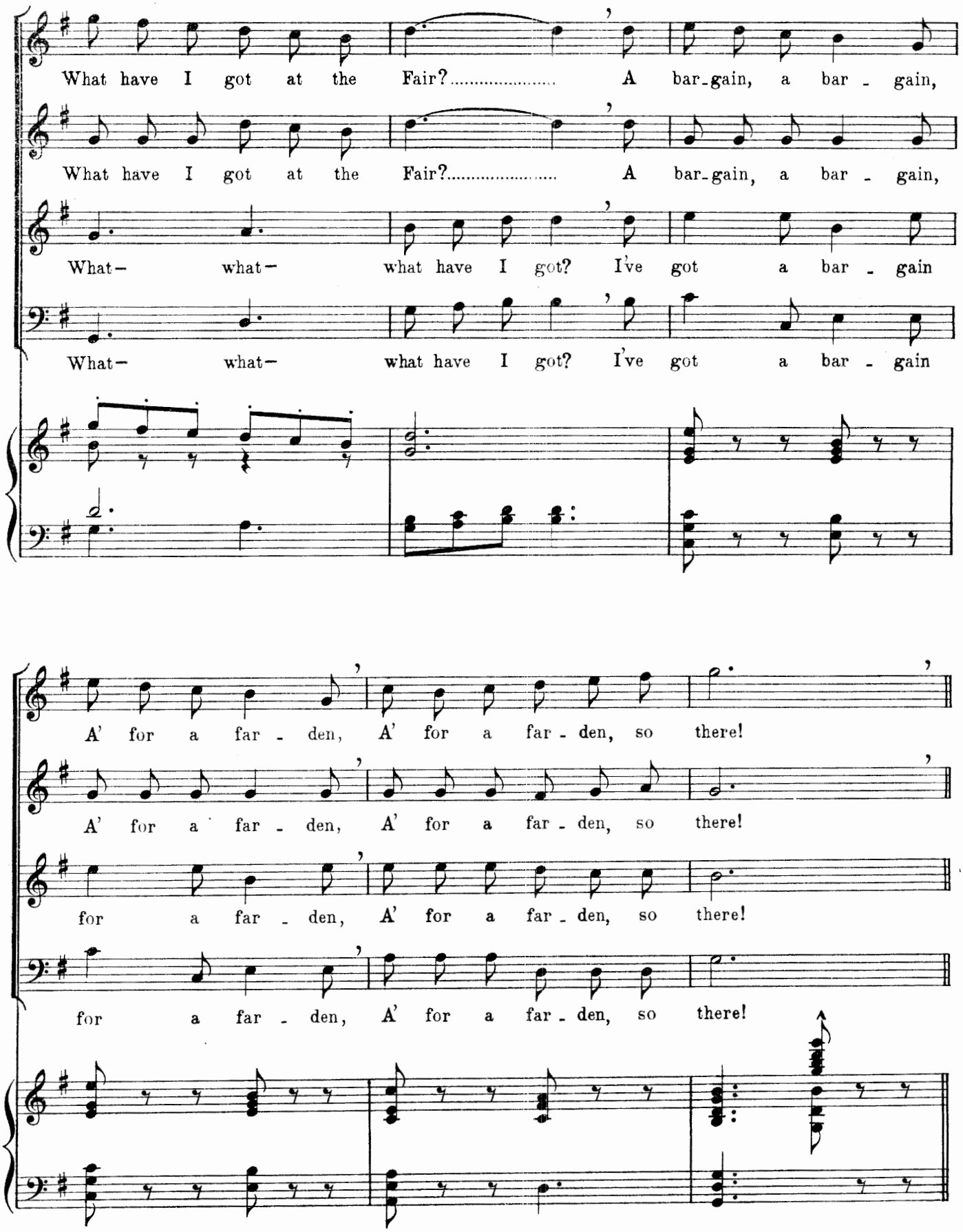
(What have I got?)

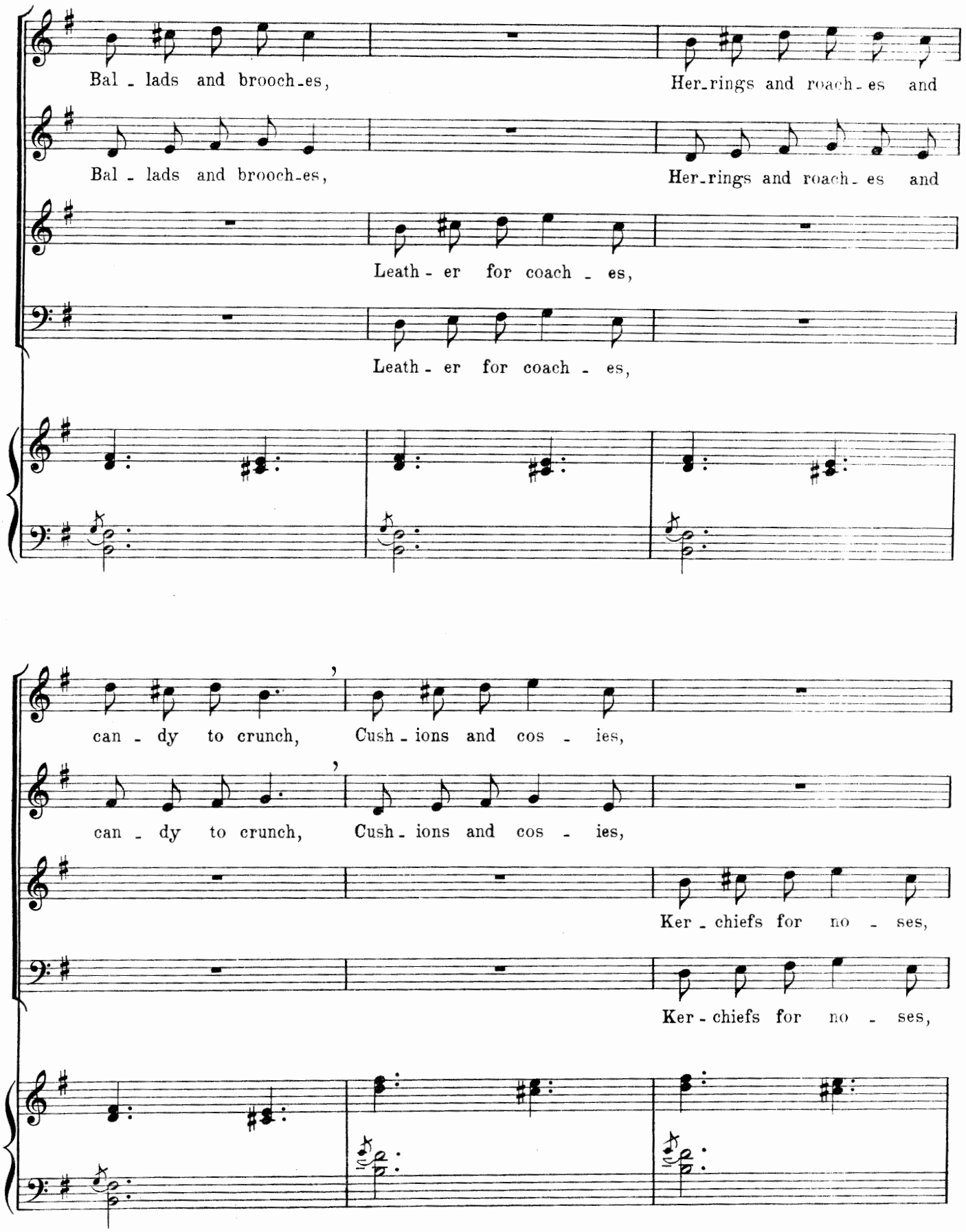
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

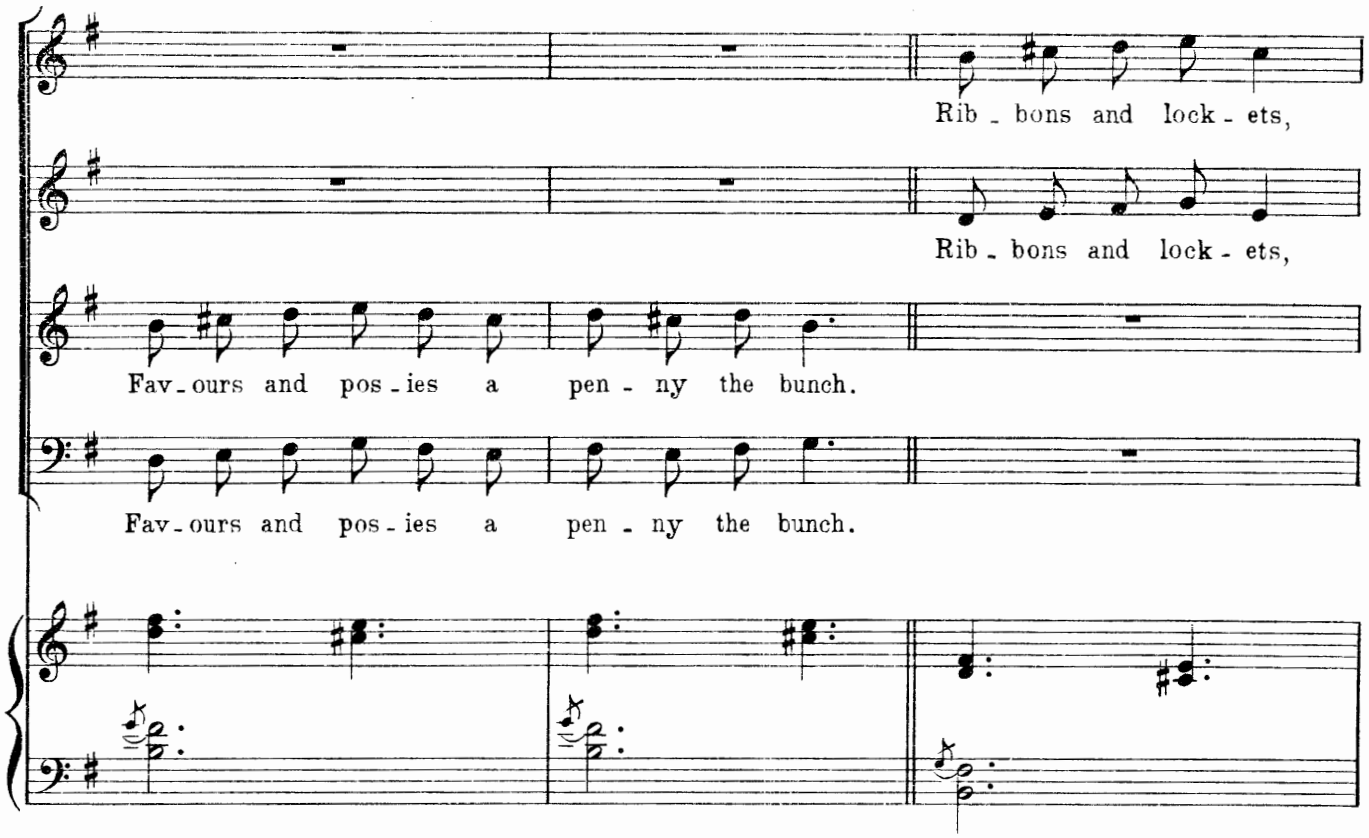


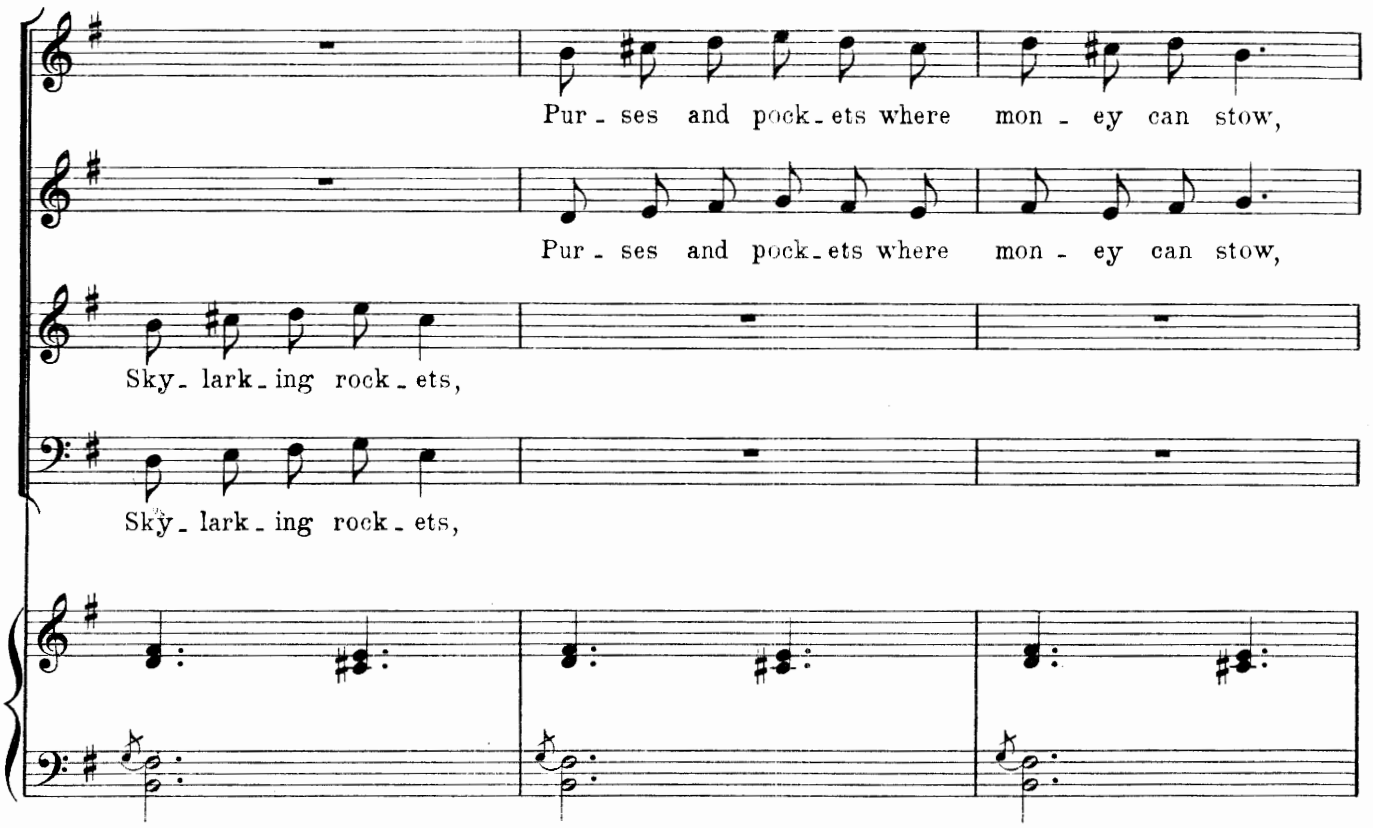

Fair?..... A bar - gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,
A bar - gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,
what have I got? I've got a bar - gain for a far - den,
I've got a bar - gain for a far - den,

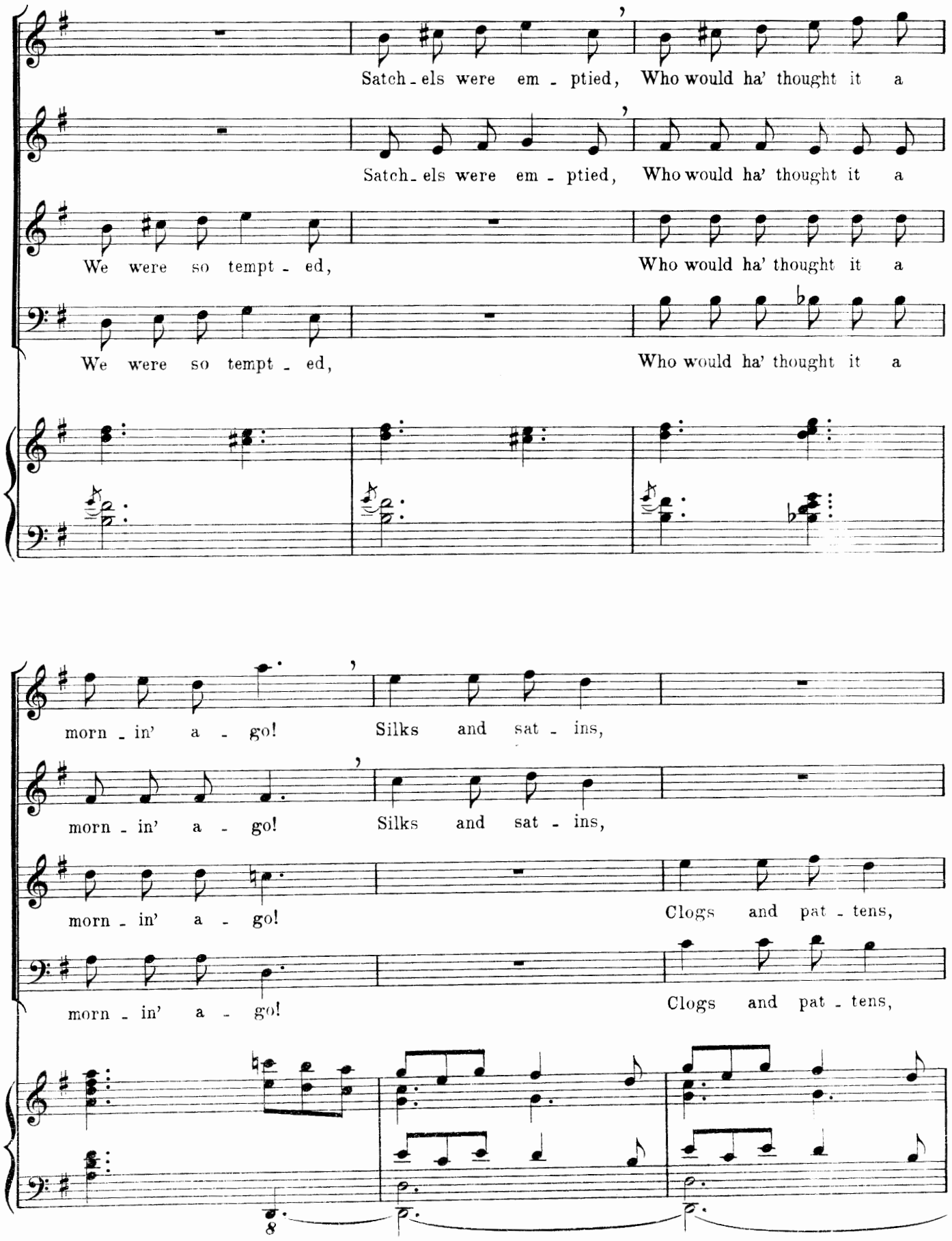

A' for a far - den, see there! What- what- what have I got?
A' for a far - den, see there! What- what- what have I got?
for a far - den, there!
for a far - den, there!

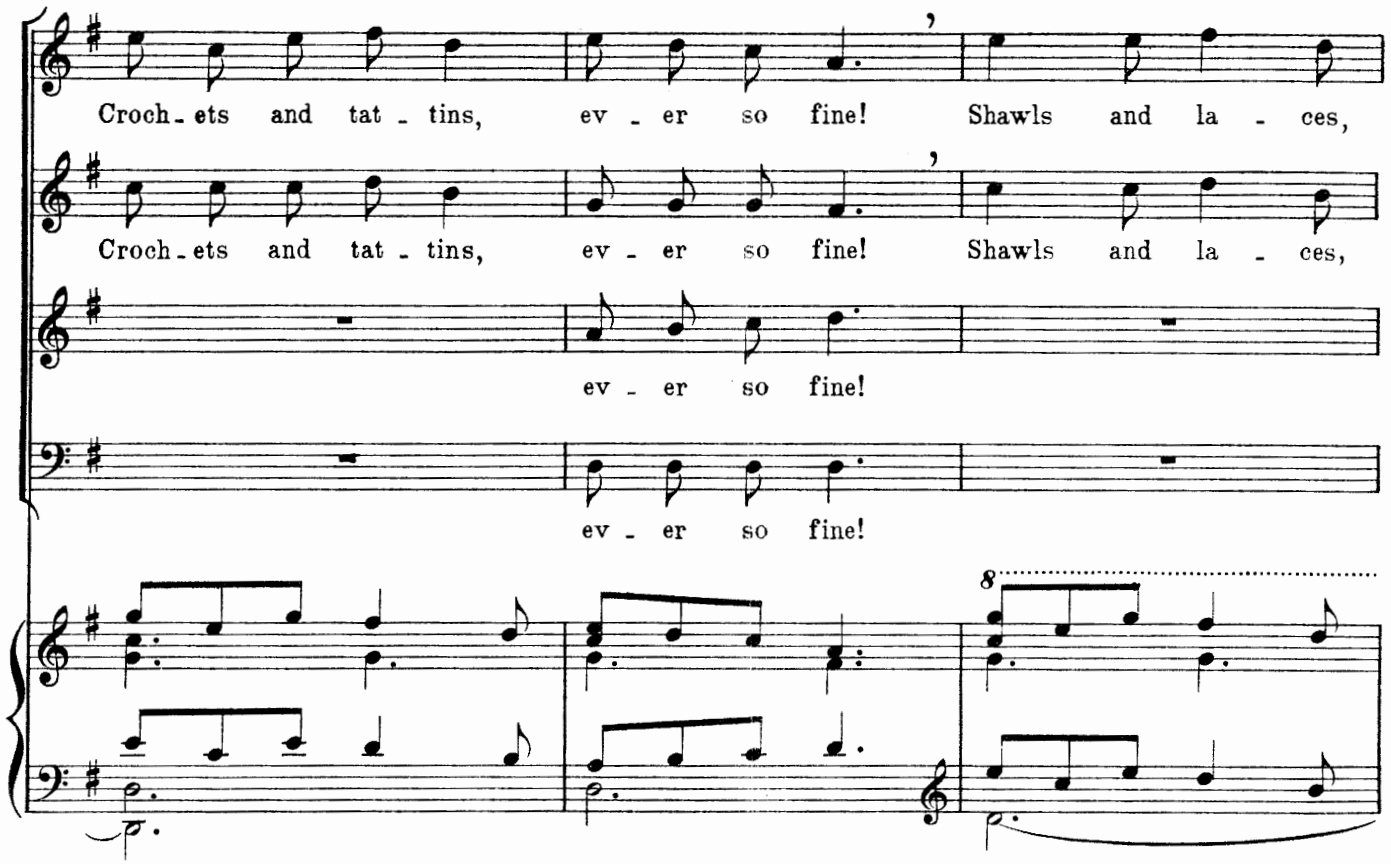

What have I got at the Fair?..... A bar-gain, a bar - gain,
What have I got at the Fair?..... A bar-gain, a bar - gain,
What- what- what have I got? I've got a bar - gain
What- what- what have I got? I've got a bar - gain
A' for a far - den, A' for a far - den, so there!
A' for a far - den, A' for a far - den, so there!
for a far - den, A' for a far - den, so there!
for a far - den, A' for a far - den, so there!

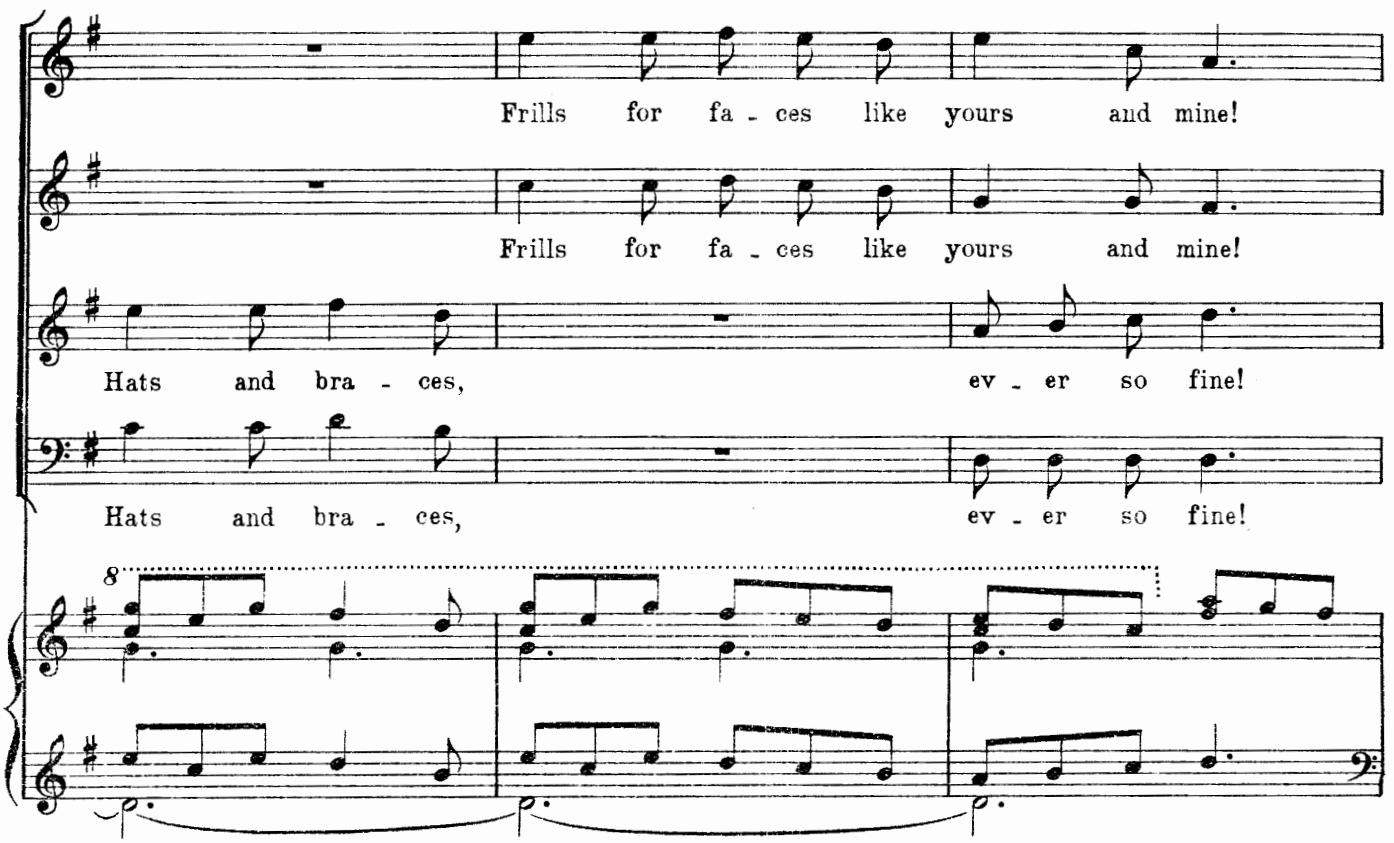

Bal - lads and brooch-es,
Her-rings and roach-es and
Bal - lads and brooch-es,
Her-rings and roach-es and
Leath - er for coach - es,
Leath - er for coach - es,
can - dy to crunch,
Cush - ions and cos - ies,
can - dy to crunch,
Cush - ions and cos - ies,
Ker - chiefs for no - ses,
Ker - chiefs for no - ses,

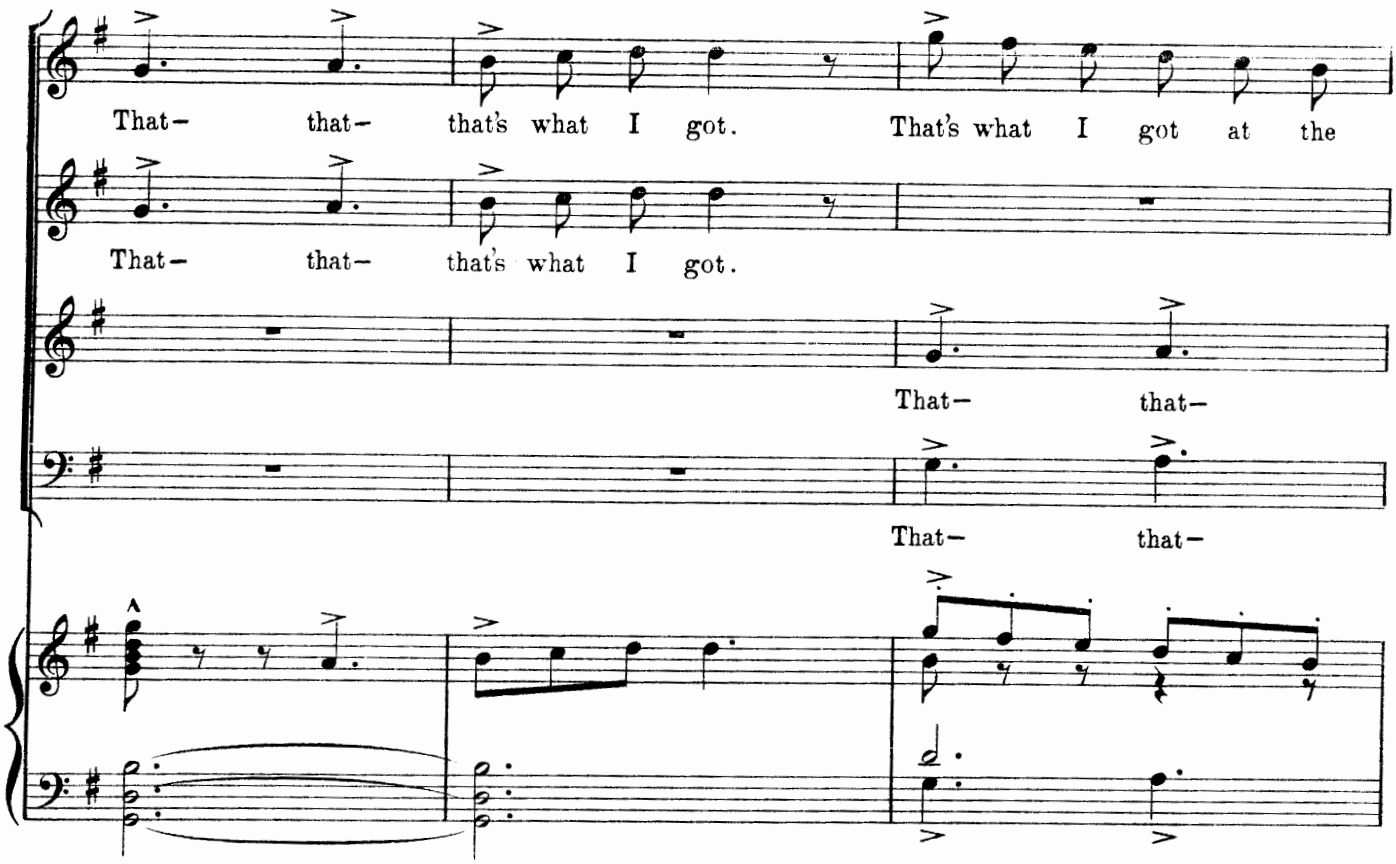

Rib - bons and lock - ets,
Rib - bons and lock - ets,
Fav - ours and pos - ies a pen - ny the bunch.
Fav - ours and pos - ies a pen - ny the bunch.

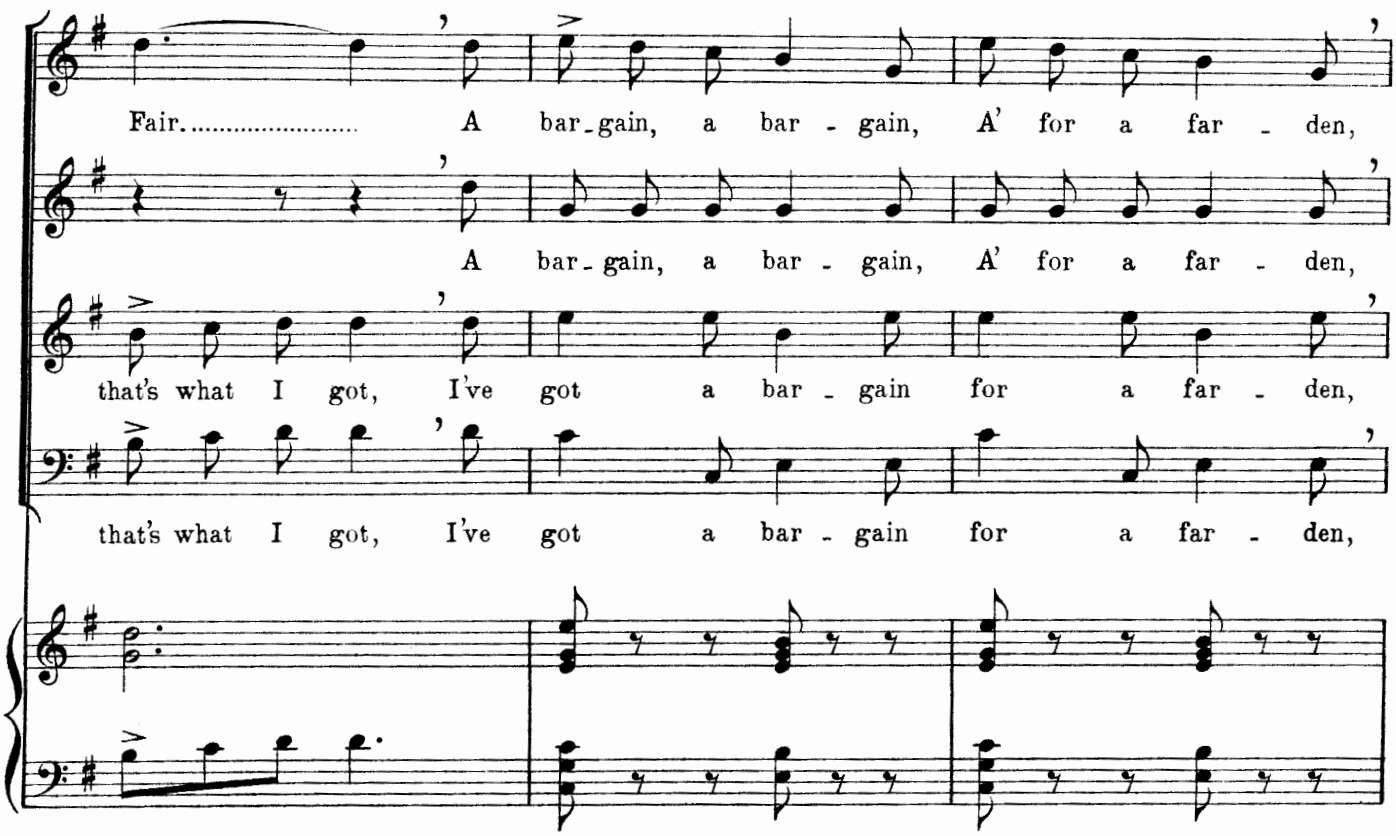

Pur - ses and pock - ets where mon - ey can stow,
Pur - ses and pock - ets where mon - ey can stow,
Sky - lark - ing rock - ets,
Sky - lark - ing rock - ets,

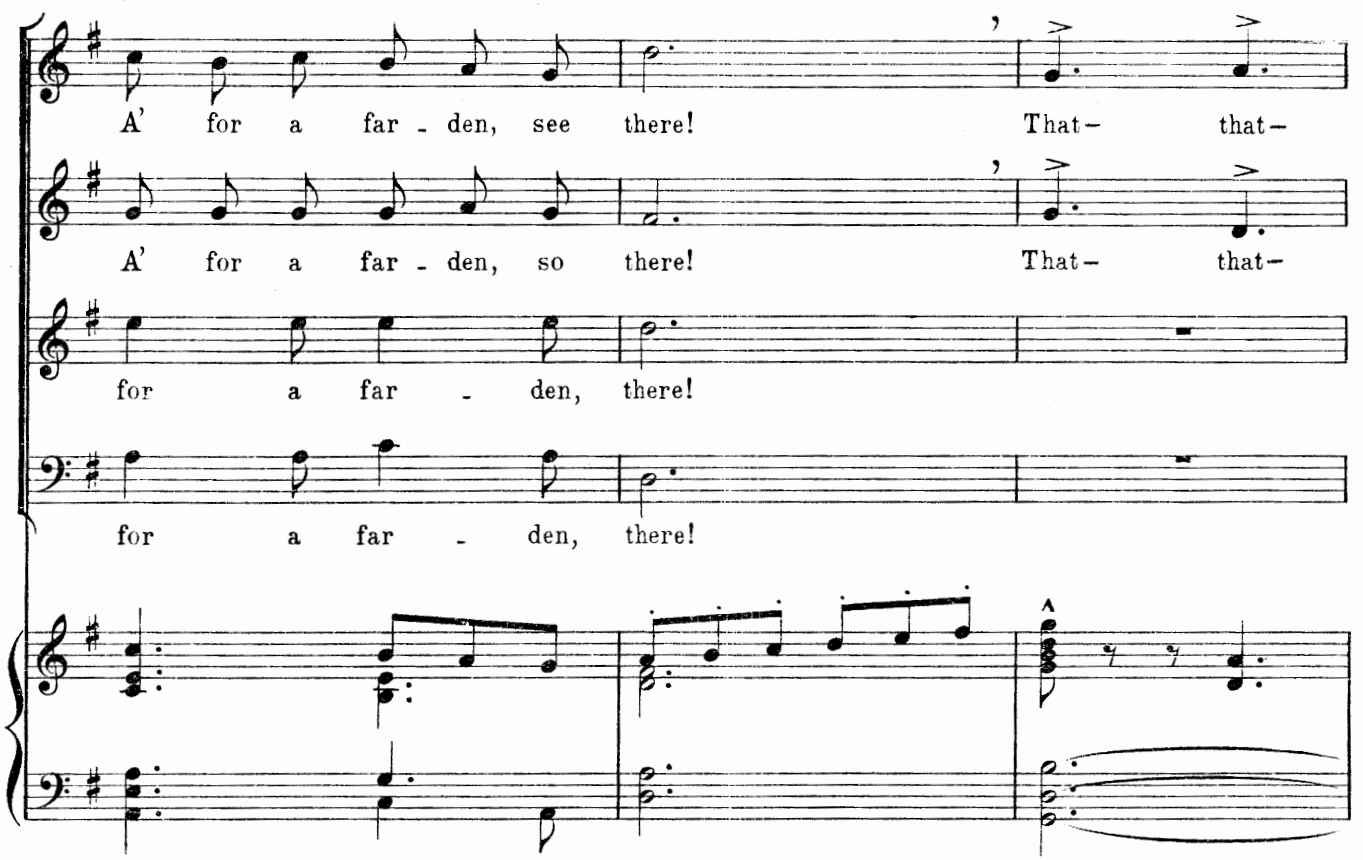

Satch - els were em - ptied, Who would ha' thought it a
Satch - els were em - ptied, Who would ha' thought it a
We were so tempt - ed, Who would ha' thought it a
We were so tempt - ed, Who would ha' thought it a
morn - in' a - go! Silks and sat - ins,
morn - in' a - go! Silks and sat - ins,
morn - in' a - go! Clogs and pat - tens,
morn - in' a - go! Clogs and pat - tens,
8

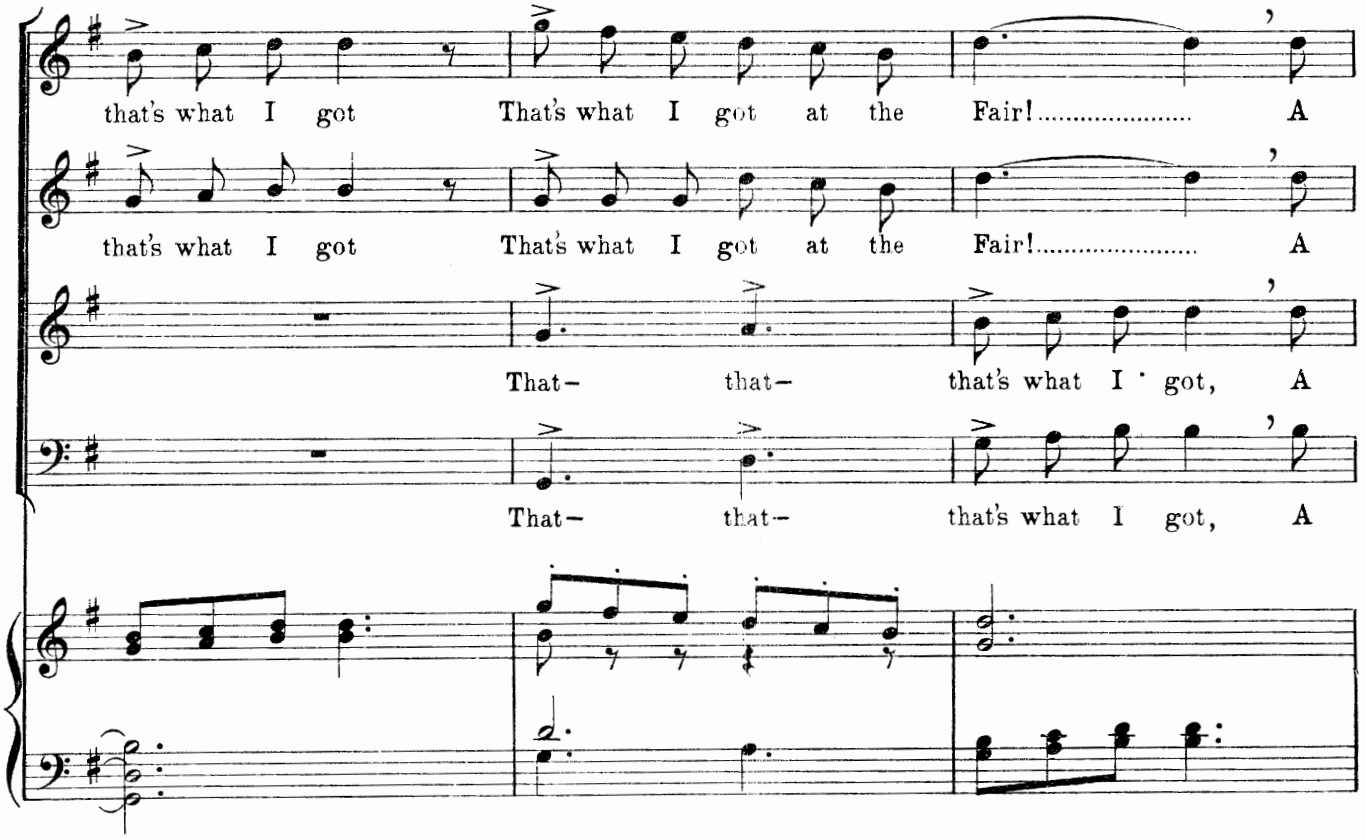

Croch - ets and tat - tins, ev - er so fine! Shawls and la - ces,
Croch - ets and tat - tins, ev - er so fine! Shawls and la - ces,
ev - er so fine!
ev - er so fine!
8

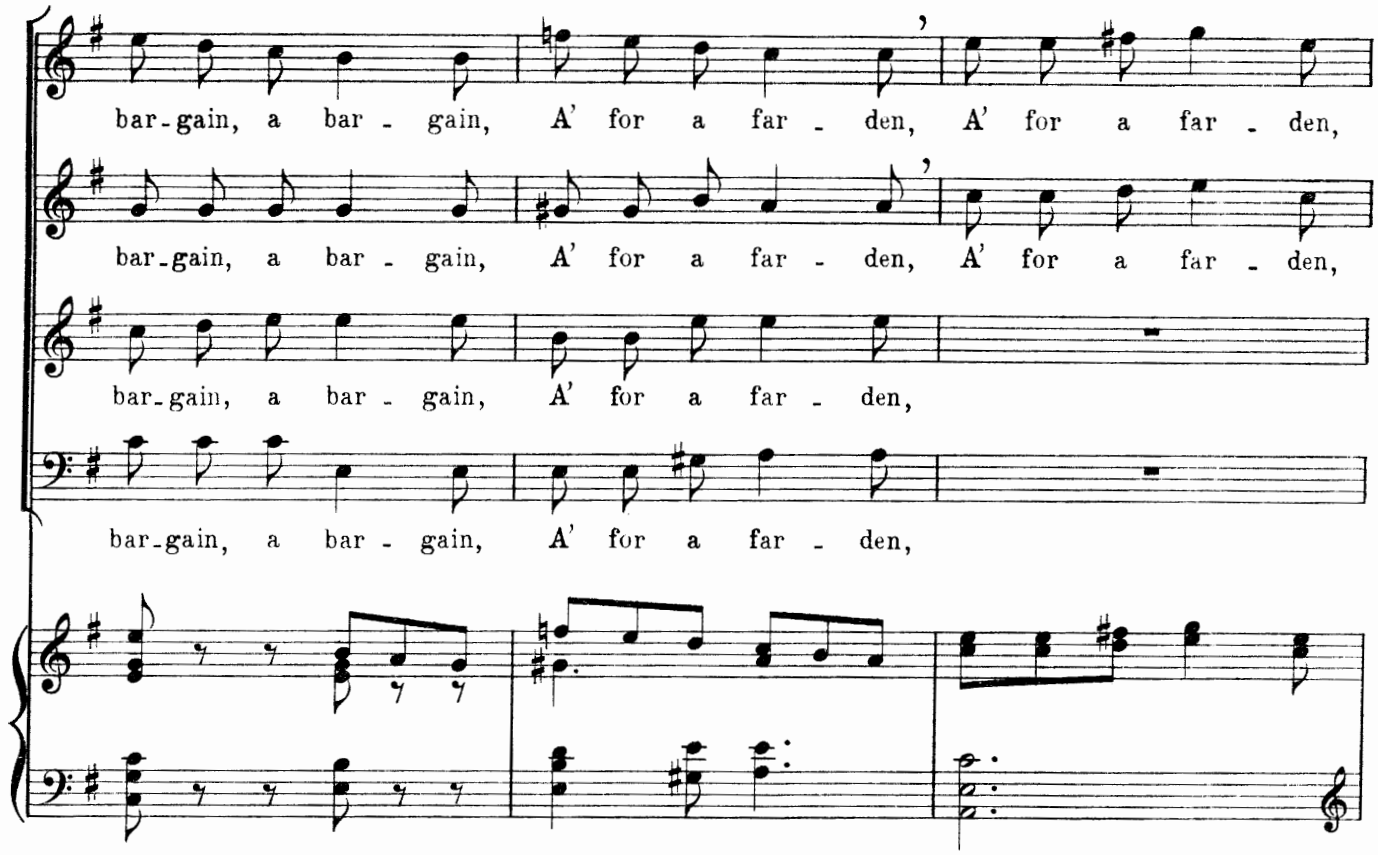

Frills for fa - ces like yours and mine!
Frills for fa - ces like yours and mine!
Hats and bra - ces, ev - er so fine!
Hats and bra - ces, ev - er so fine!
8

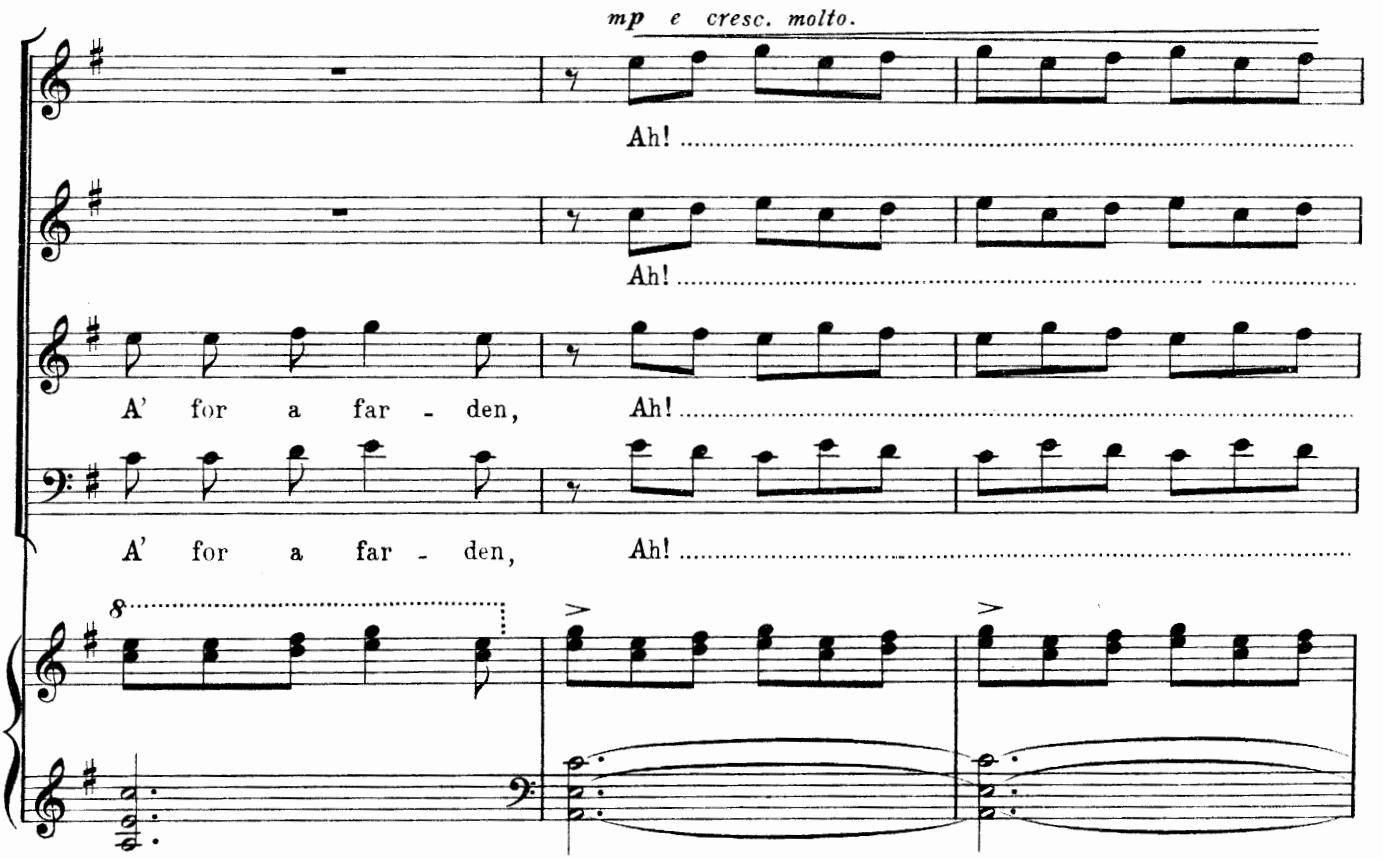

That- that- that's what I got. That's what I got at the
That- that- that's what I got.
That- that-
That- that-

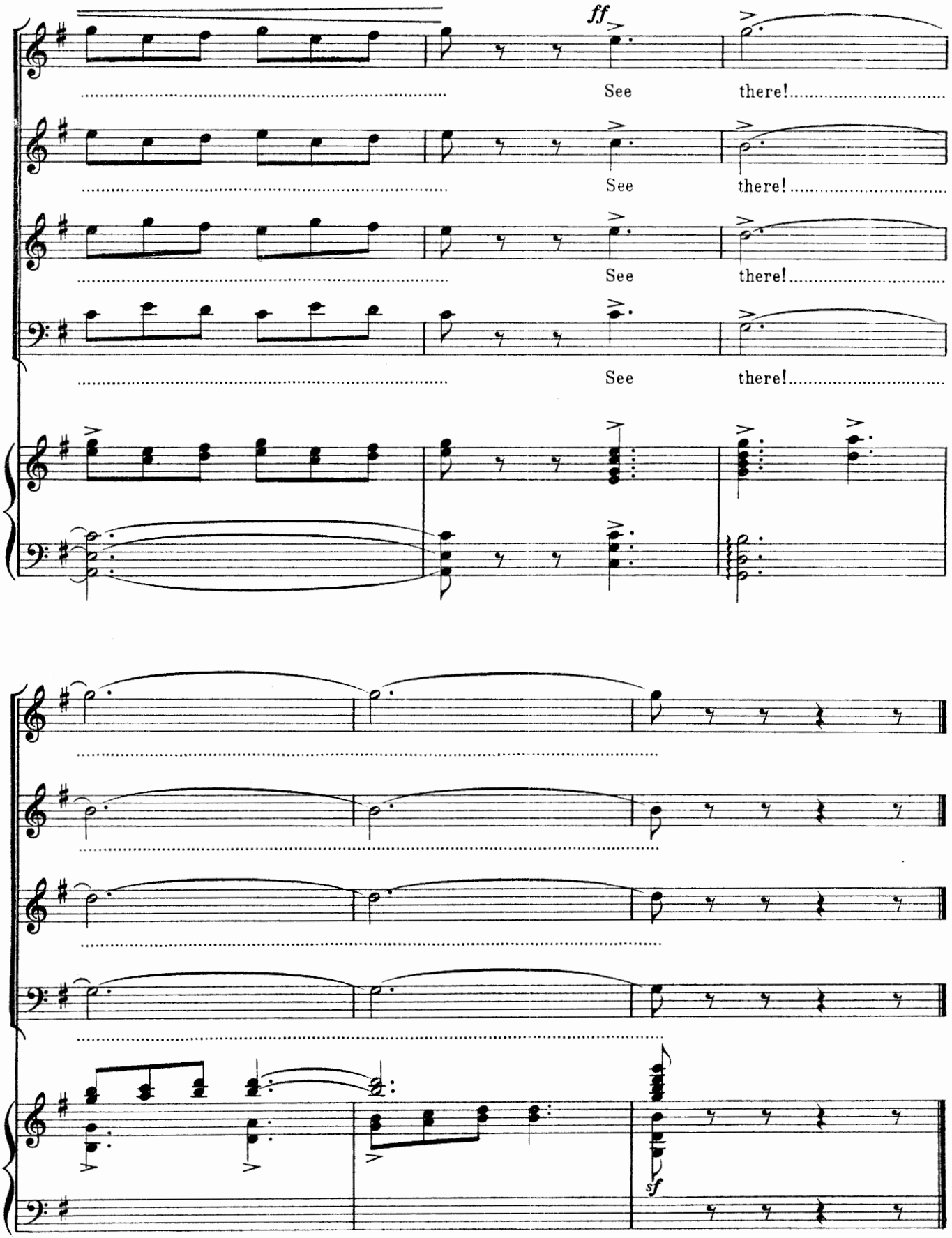

Fair..... A bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,
A bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,
that's what I got, I've got a bar - gain for a far - den,
that's what I got, I've got a bar - gain for a far - den,


A' for a far - den, see there! That- that-
A' for a far - den, so there! That- that-
for a far - den, there!
for a far - den, there!


that's what I got That's what I got at the Fair!..... A
that's what I got That's what I got at the Fair!..... A
That- that- that's what I got, A
That- that- that's what I got, A


bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den, A' for a far - den,
bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den, A' for a far - den,
bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,
bar-gain, a bar - gain, A' for a far - den,


mp e cresc. molto.
Ah!
Ah!
A' for a far - den, Ah!
A' for a far - den, Ah!
8

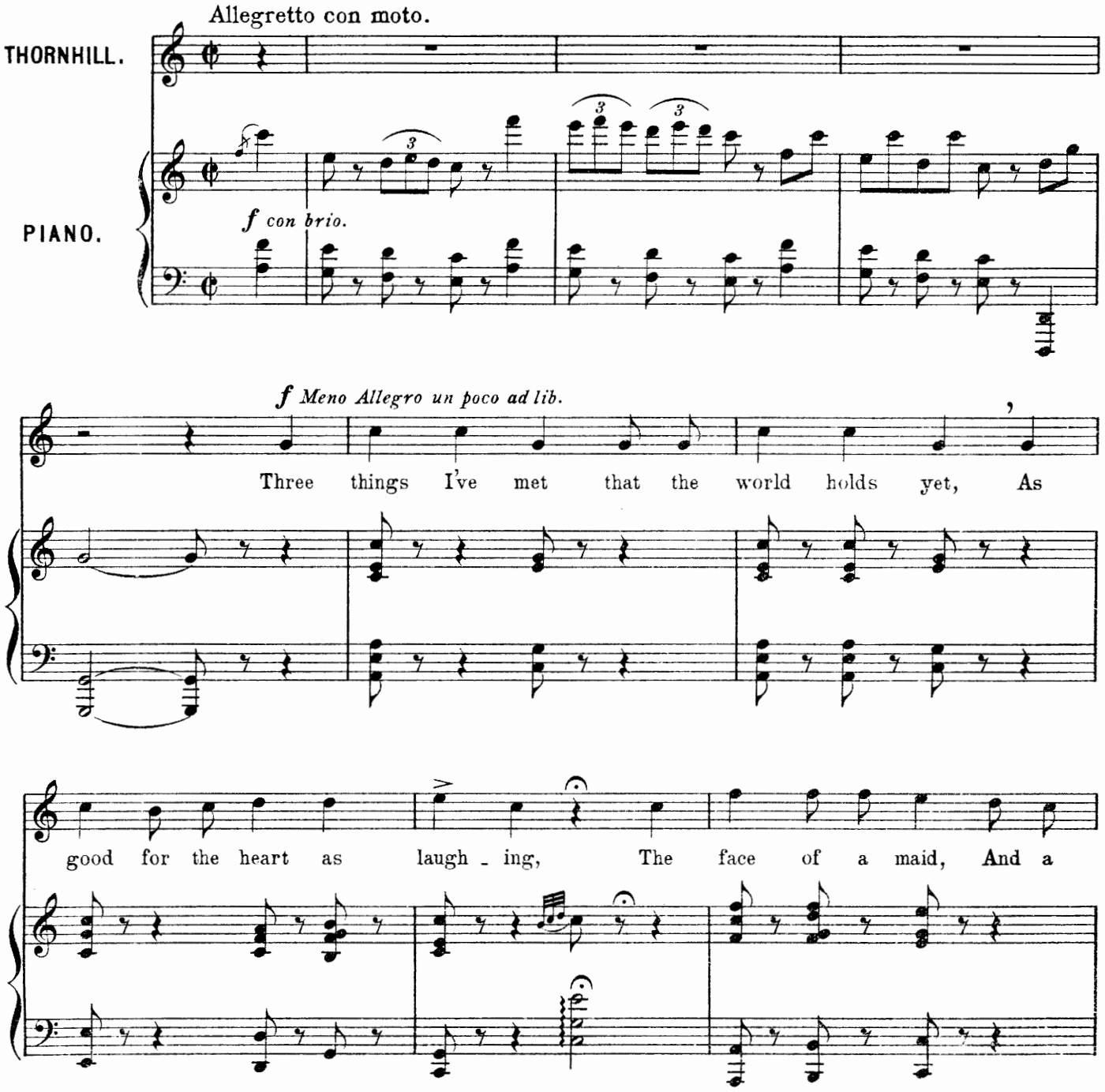

ff
See there!
See there!
See there!
See there!
sf

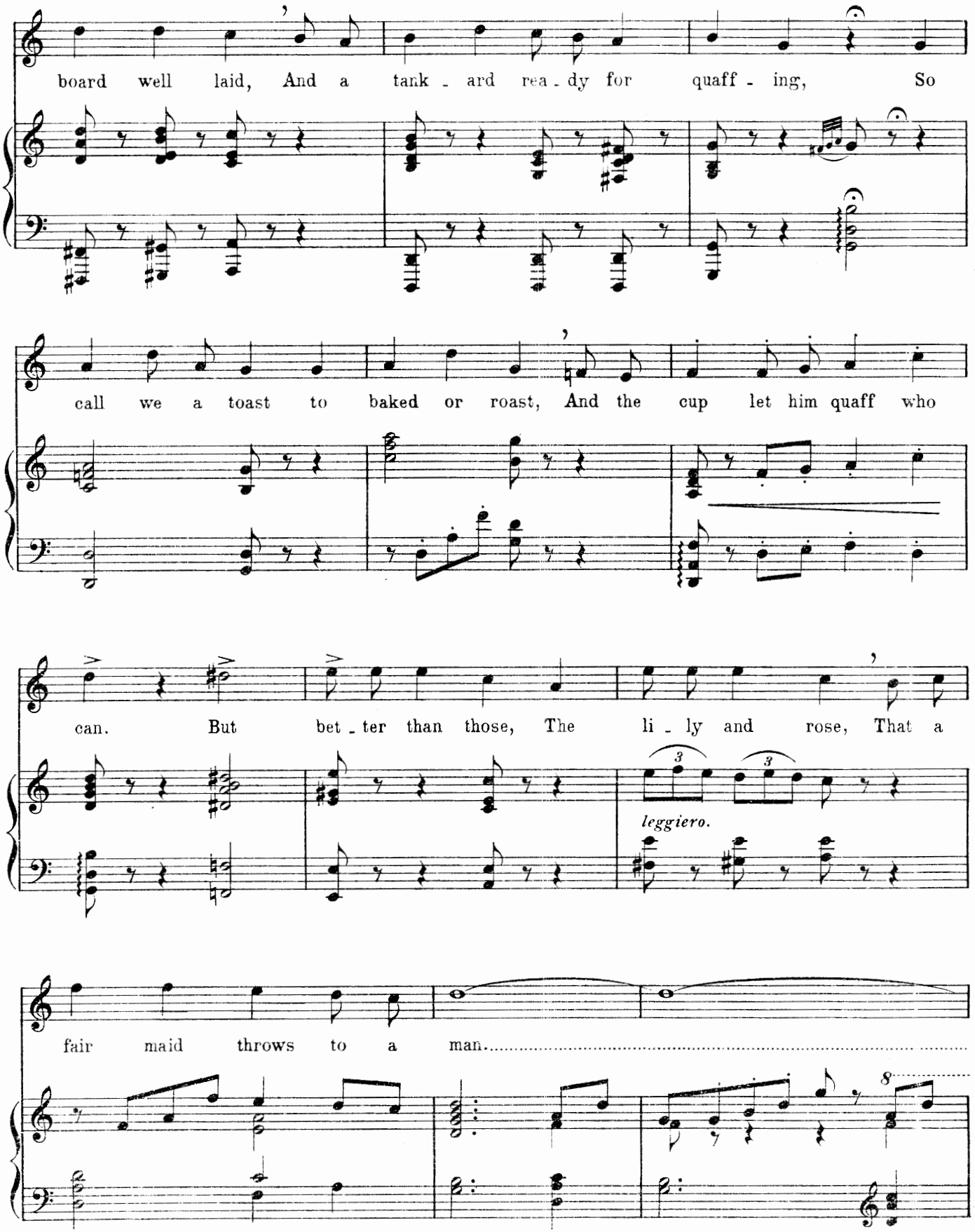
cue.(THORNHILL.)"And give it out rousingly."

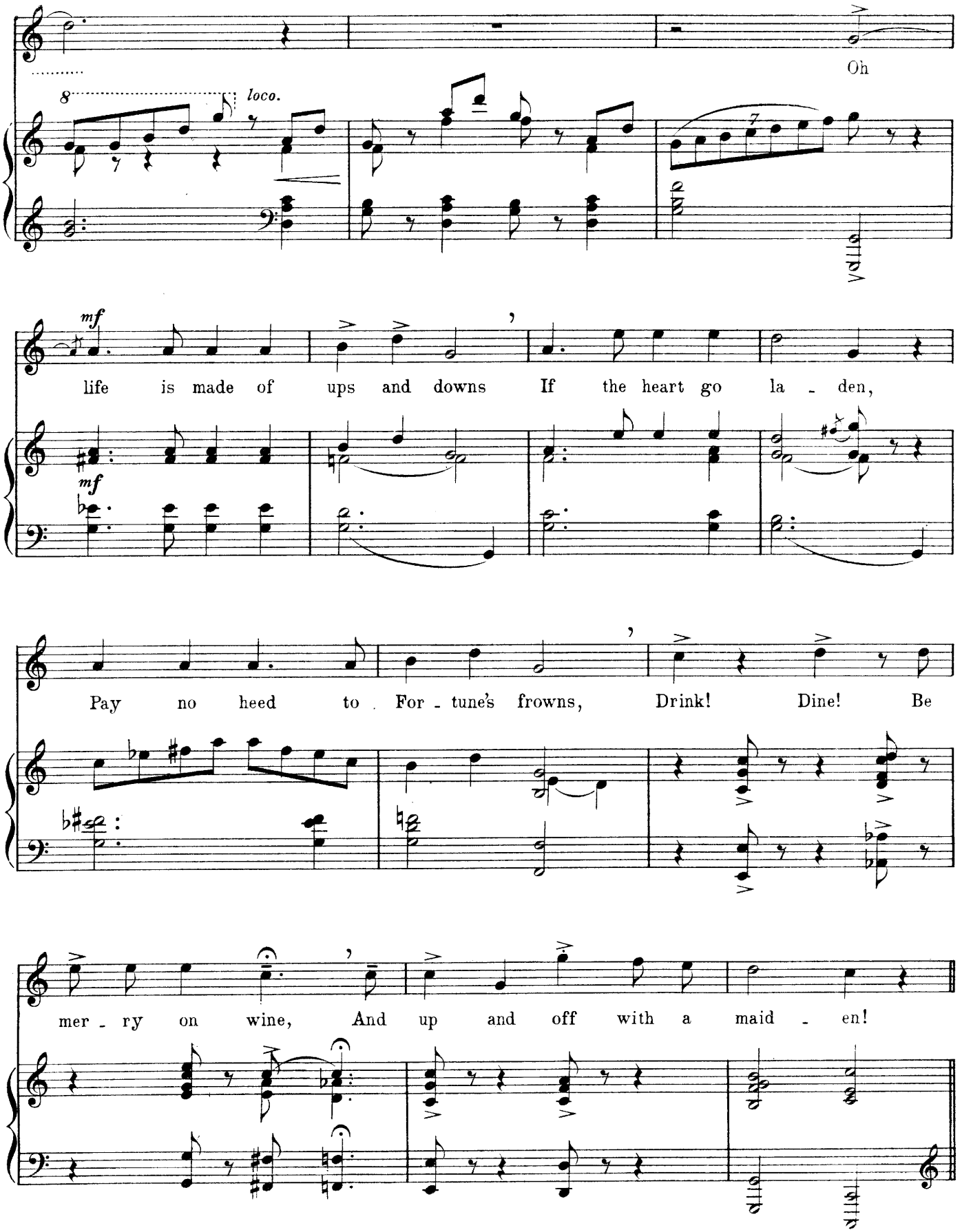
No 8. DRINKING SONG. (Thornhill & Chorus.)

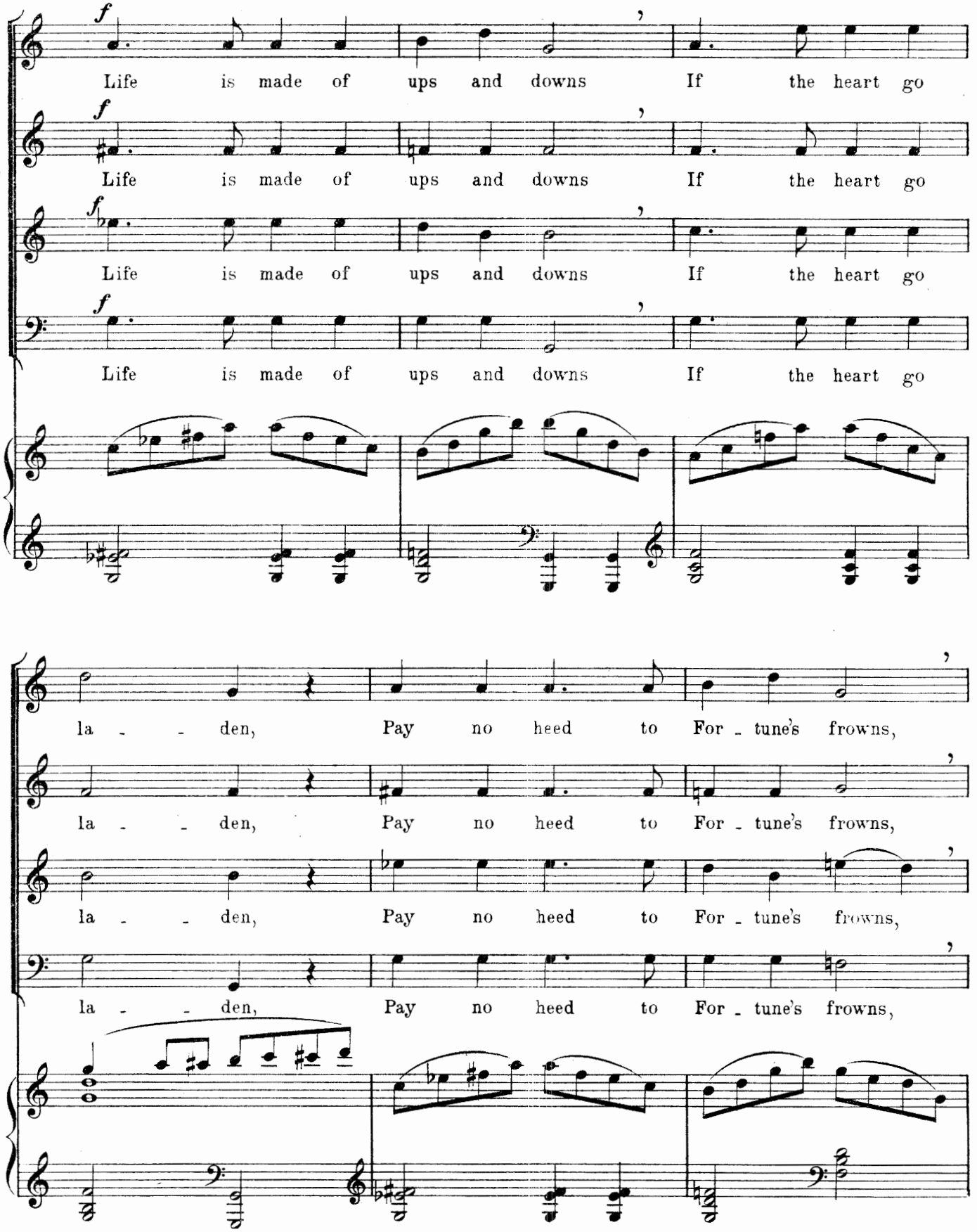
"Three things I've met."

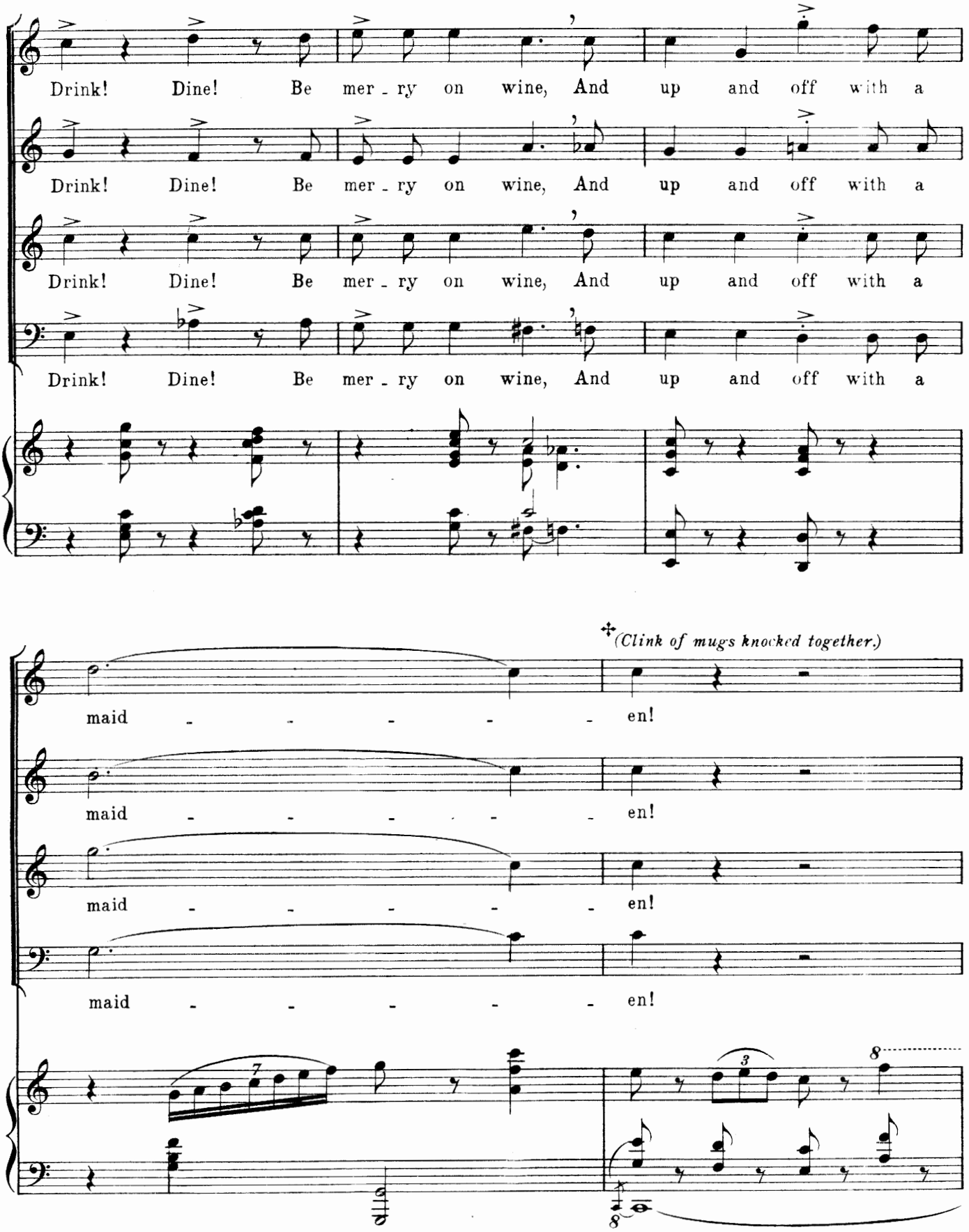
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




board well laid, And a tank - ard rea - dy for quaff - ing, So
call we a toast to baked or roast, And the cup let him quaff who
can. But bet - ter than those, The li - ly and rose, That a
leggiero.
fair maid throws to a man.....
8


Oh
8 loco.
mf
life is made of ups and downs If the heart go la - den,
mf
Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns, Drink! Dine! Be
mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a maid - en!


CHORUS.
f
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart go
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart go
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart go
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart go
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,

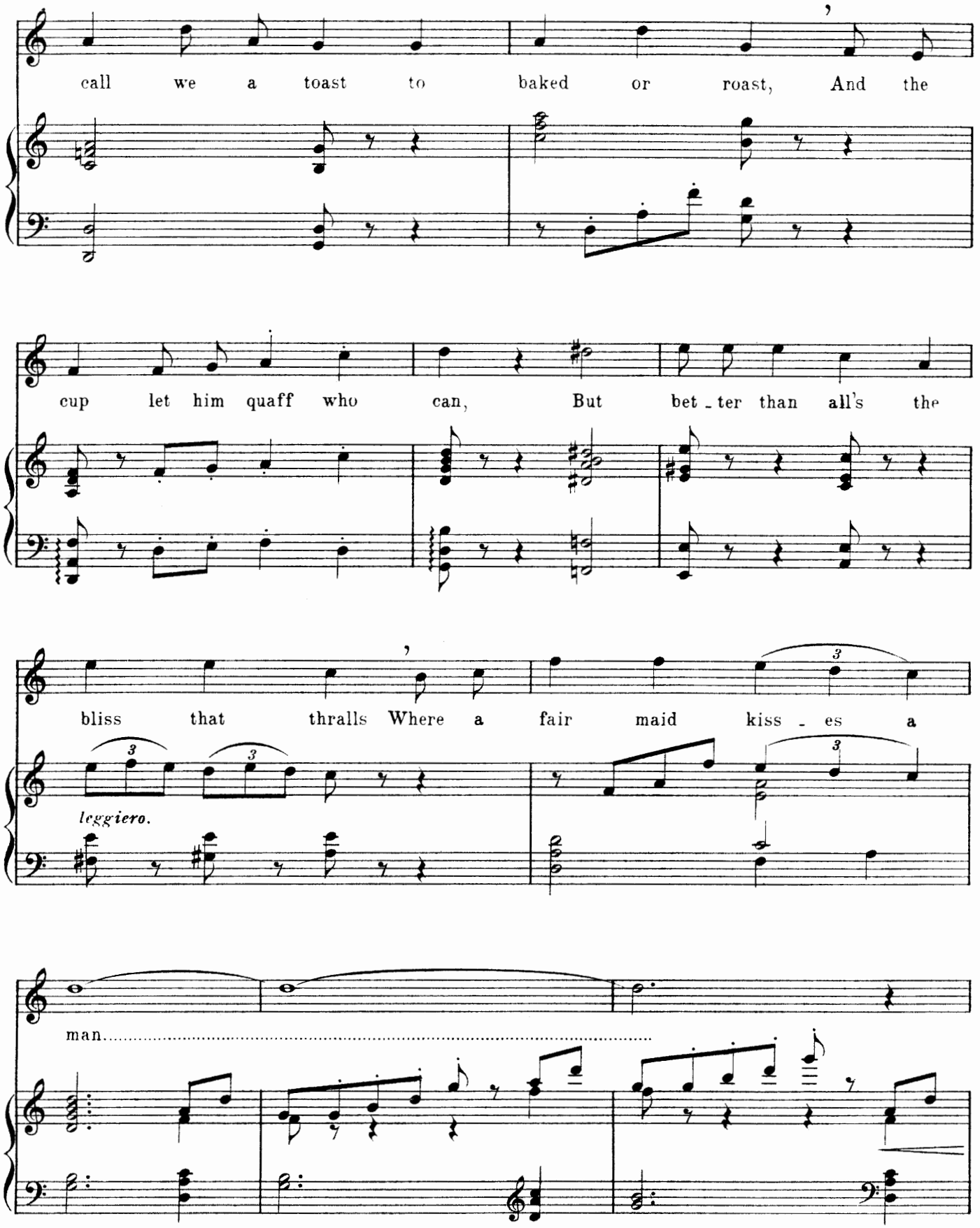

Drink! Dine! Be mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a
Drink! Dine! Be mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a
Drink! Dine! Be mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a
Drink! Dine! Be mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a
(Clink of mugs knocked together.)
maid - - - - - en!
maid - - - - - en!
maid - - - - - en!
maid - - - - - en!

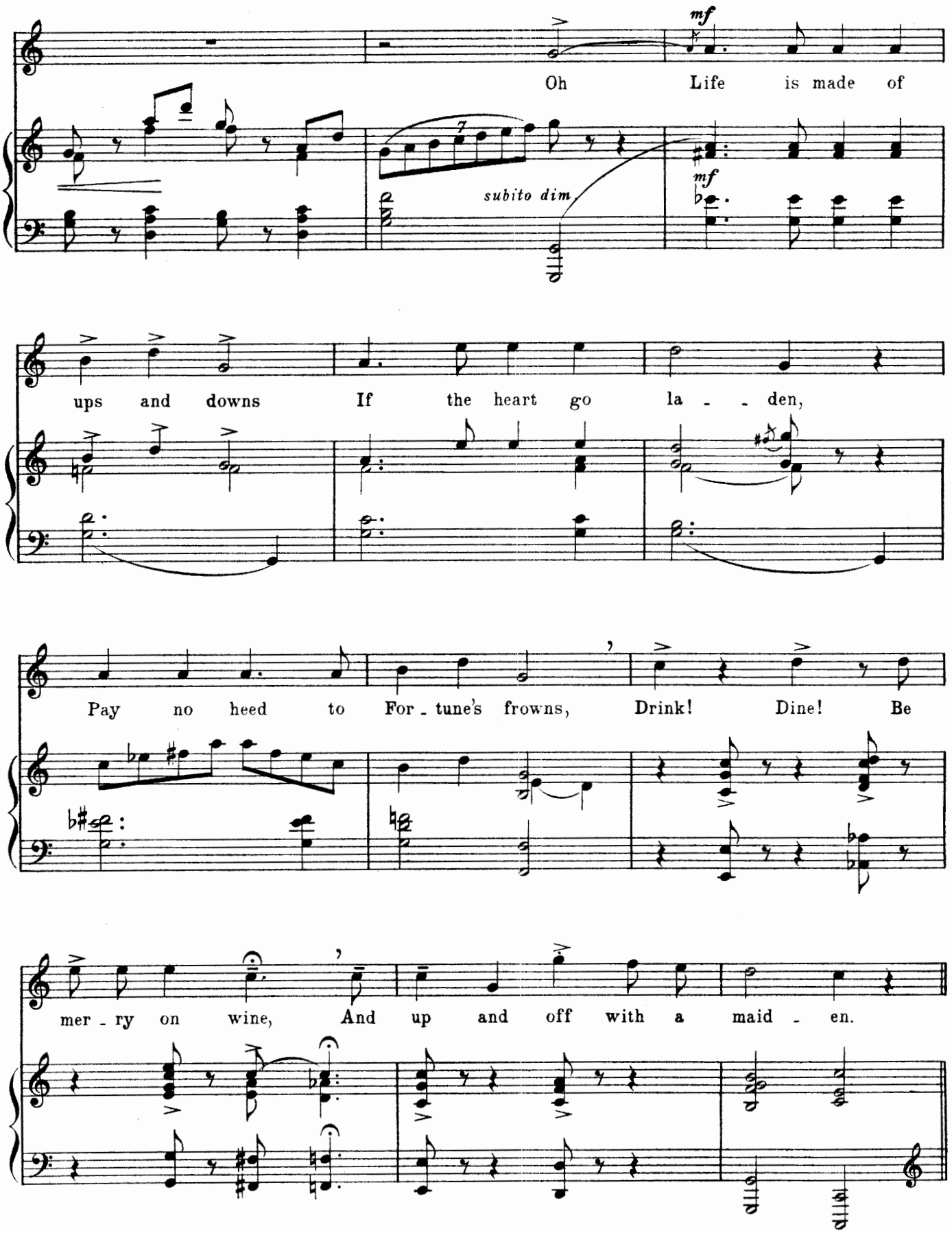
With

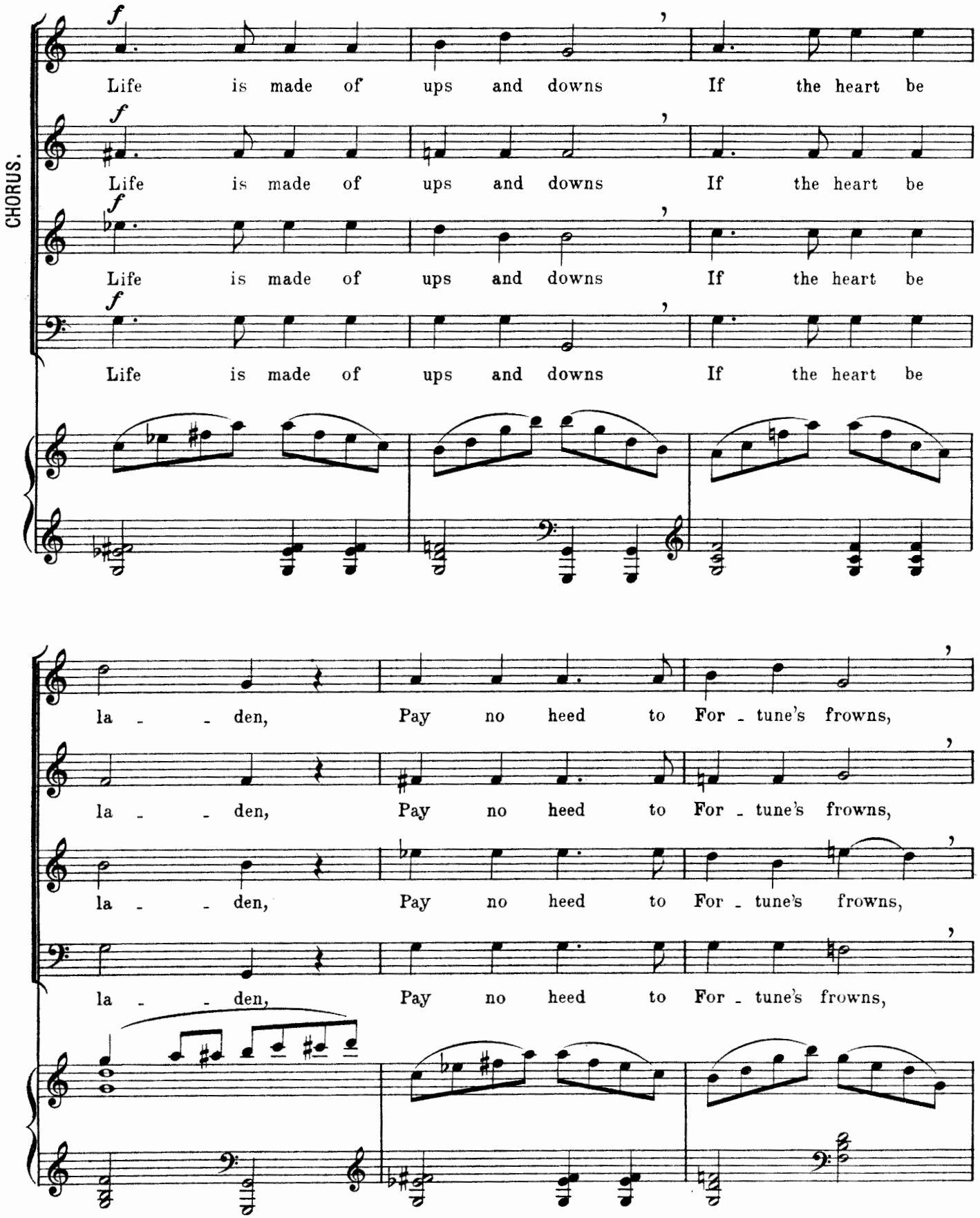
wine and a wench and a good field fence, I

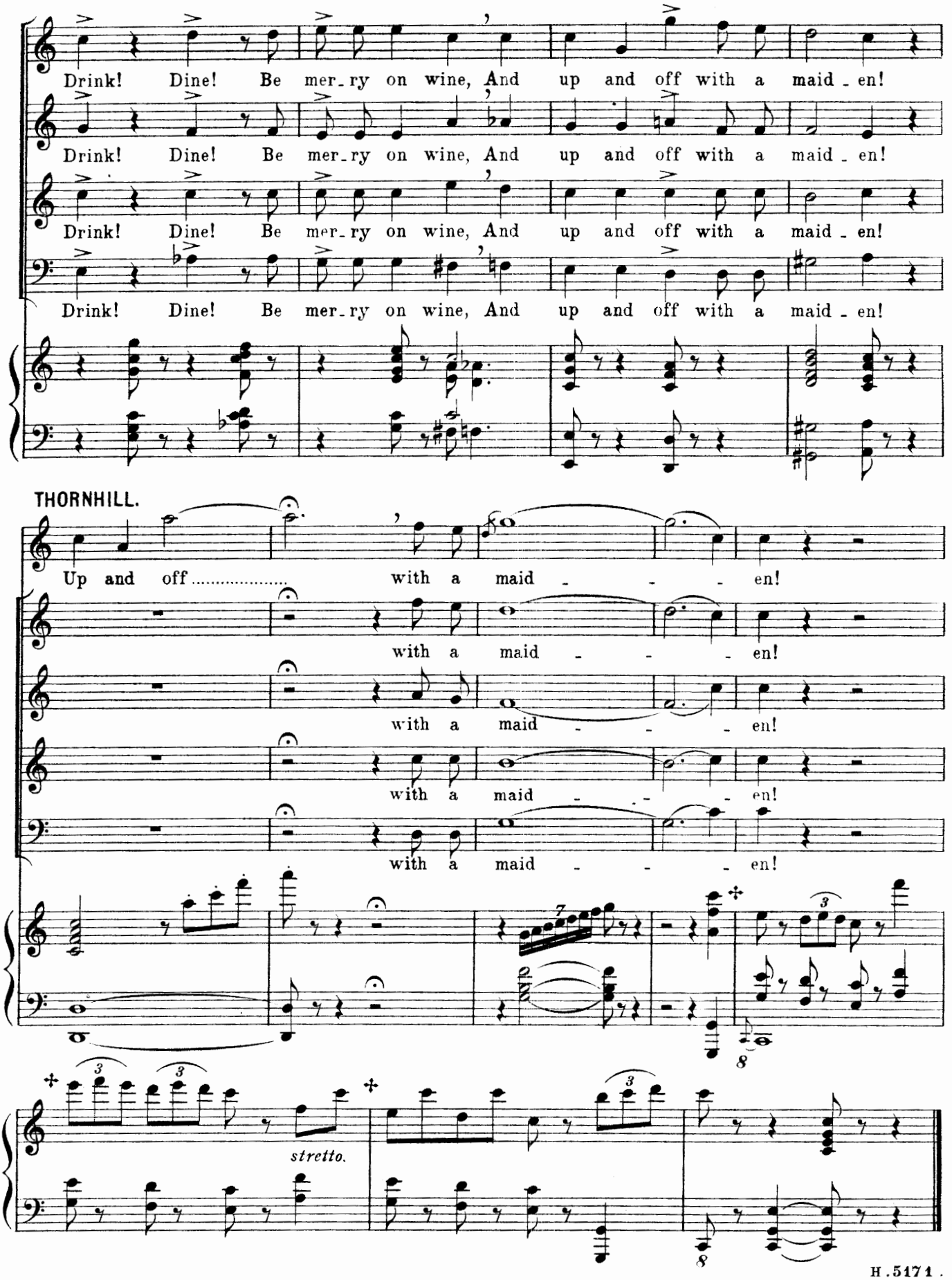
care not whe-ther I stum-ble There's no-thing at all in a

jo-vial fall Need make a proud man hum-ble. So


call we a toast to baked or roast, And the
cup let him quaff who can, But bet - ter than all's the
bliss that thralls Where a fair maid kiss - es a
leggiero.
man.....


mf
Oh Life is made of
subito dim.
mf
ups and downs If the heart go la - - den,
Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns, Drink! Dine! Be
mer - ry on wine, And up and off with a maid - en.


CHORUS.
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart be
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart be
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart be
Life is made of ups and downs If the heart be
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,
la - - den, Pay no heed to For - tune's frowns,


Drink! Dine! Be mer_ry on wine, And up and off with a maid_en!
Drink! Dine! Be mer_ry on wine, And up and off with a maid_en!
Drink! Dine! Be mer_ry on wine, And up and off with a maid_en!
Drink! Dine! Be mer_ry on wine, And up and off with a maid_en!
THORNHILL.
Up and off ..... with a maid - - - en!
with a maid - - - en!
with a maid - - - en!
with a maid - - - en!
stretto.

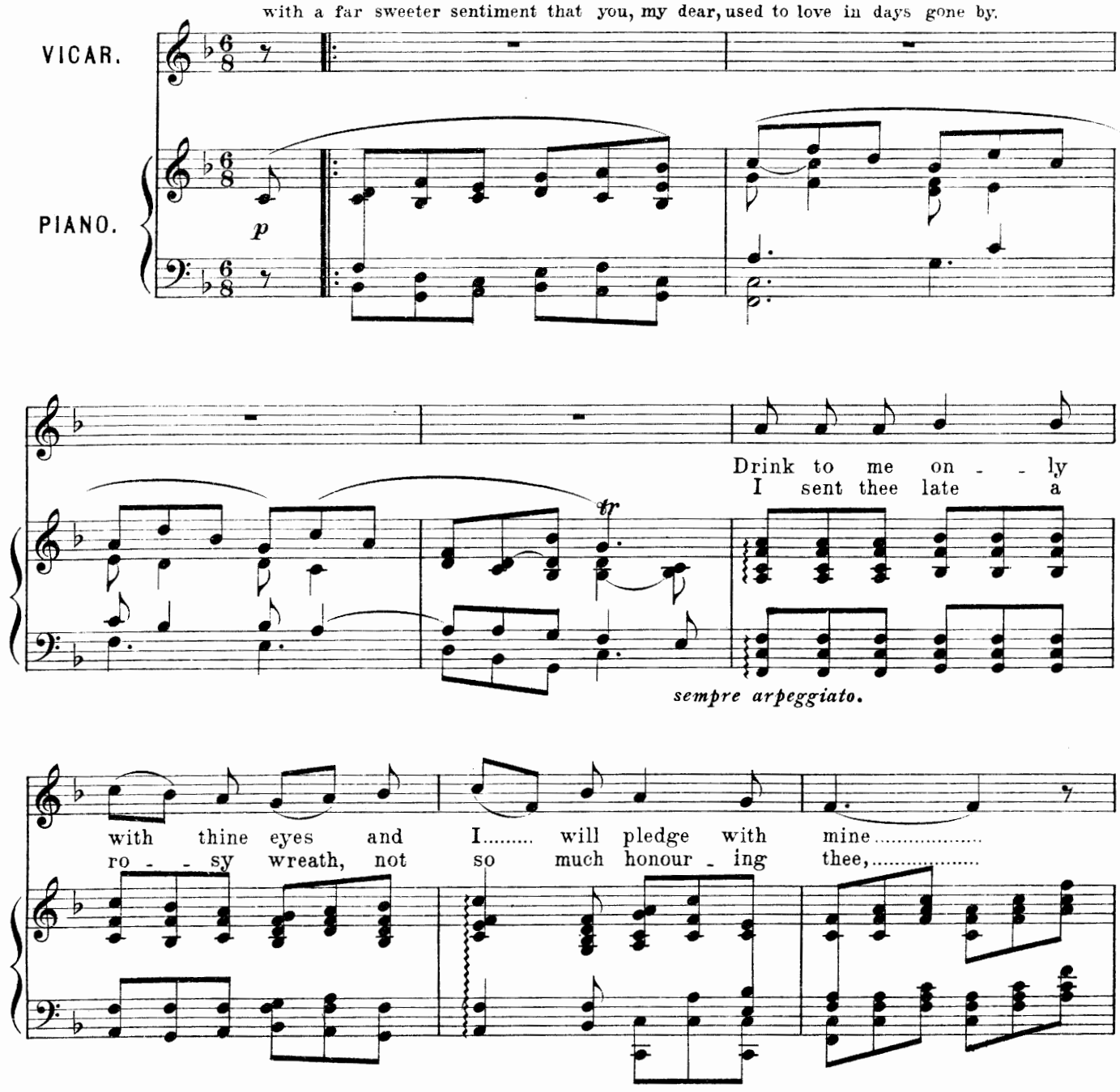
cue. (VICAR.) There's a far better song

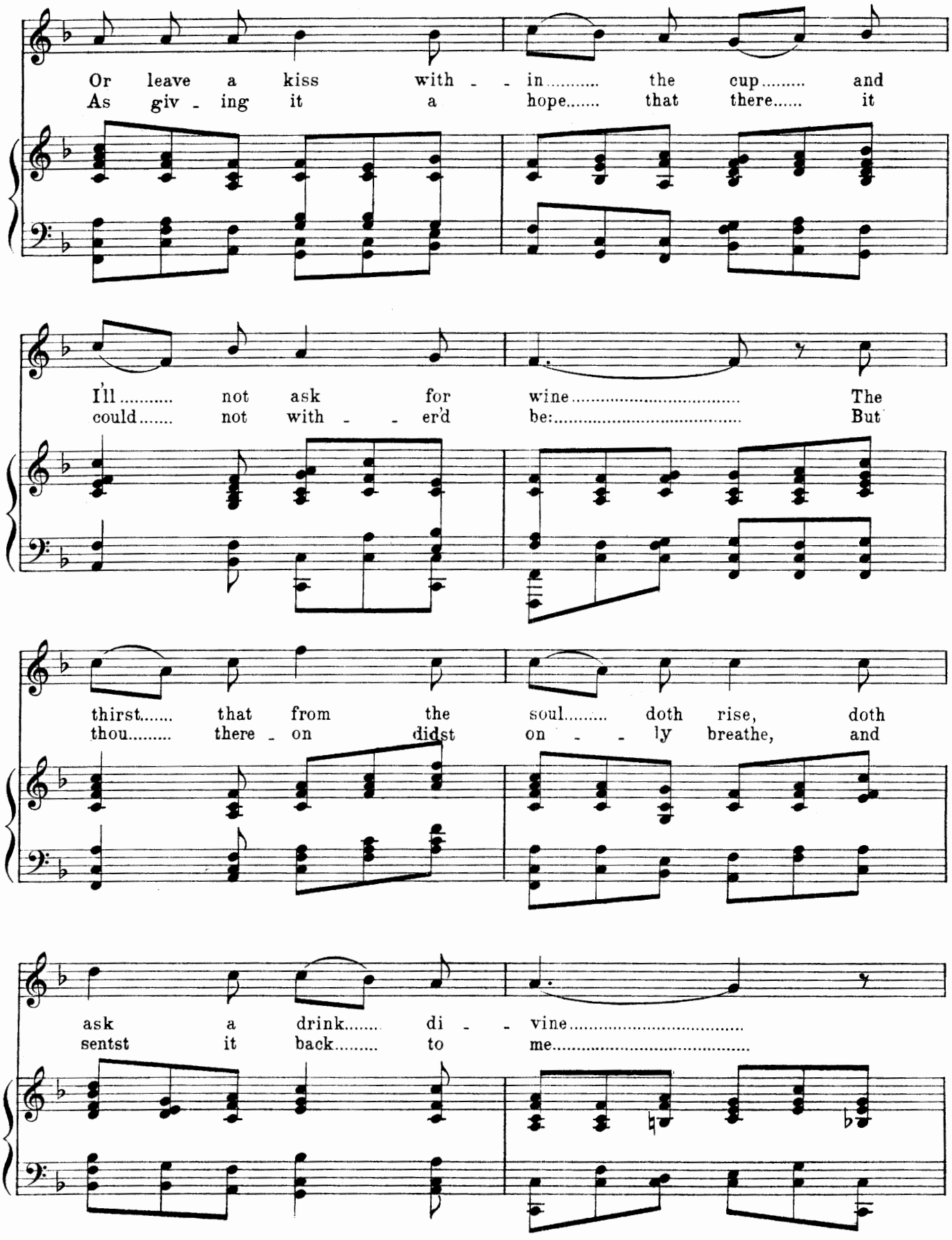
No 8a SONG— (Vicar.)

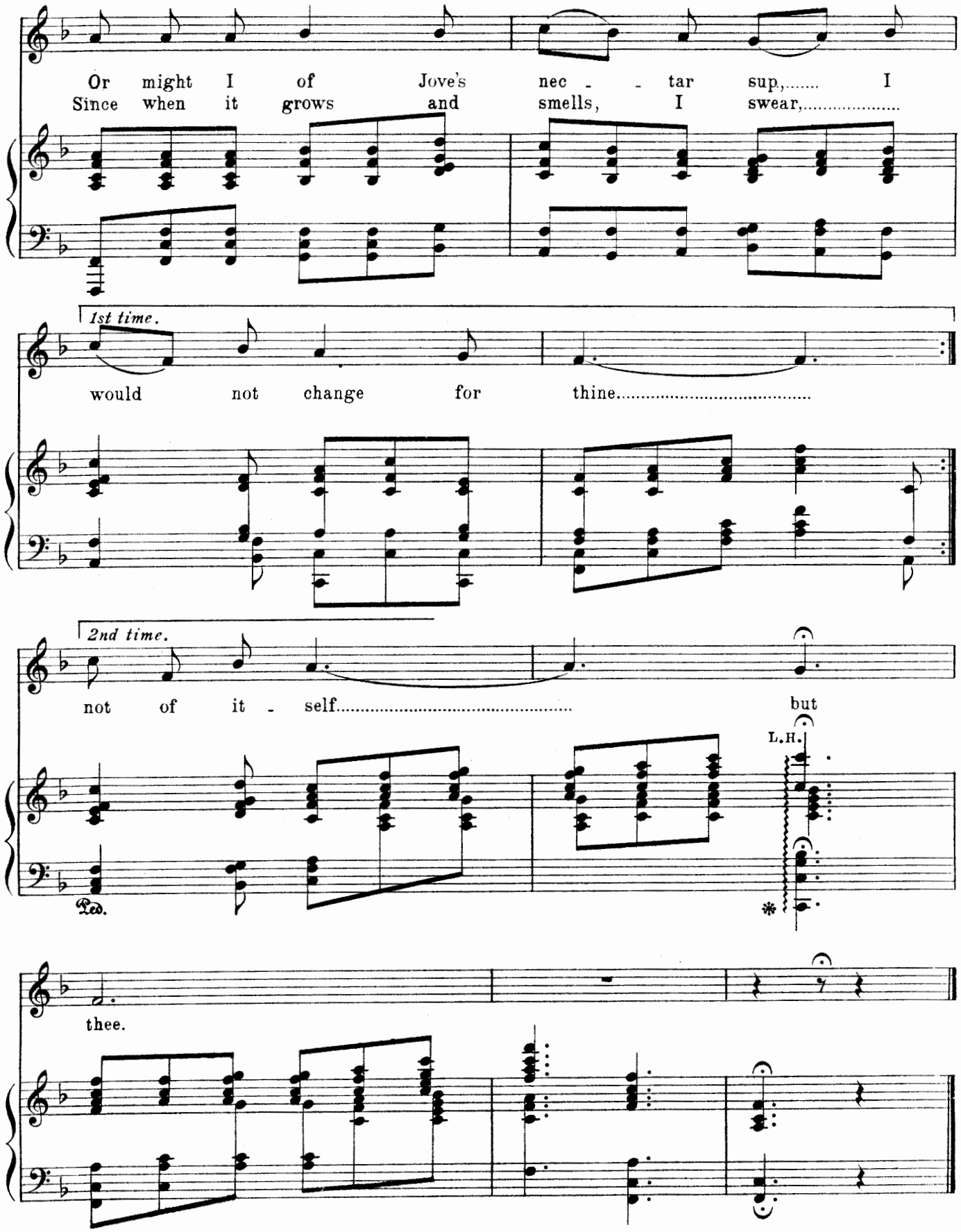
(Drink to me only with thine eyes.)

Words by
BEN JONSON.

Arranged by HERBERT BEDFORD.




Or leave a kiss with - - in..... the cup..... and
As giv - ing it a hope..... that there..... it
I'll..... not ask for wine..... The
could..... not with - - er'd be:..... But
thirst..... that from the soul..... doth rise, doth
thou..... there - on didst on - - ly breathe, and
ask a drink..... di - - vine.....
sentst it back..... to me.....


Or might I of Jove's nec - - tar sup,..... I
Since when it grows and smells, I swear,.....
1st time.
would not change for thine.....
2nd time.
not of it - self..... but
L.H.
Ped.
*
thee.

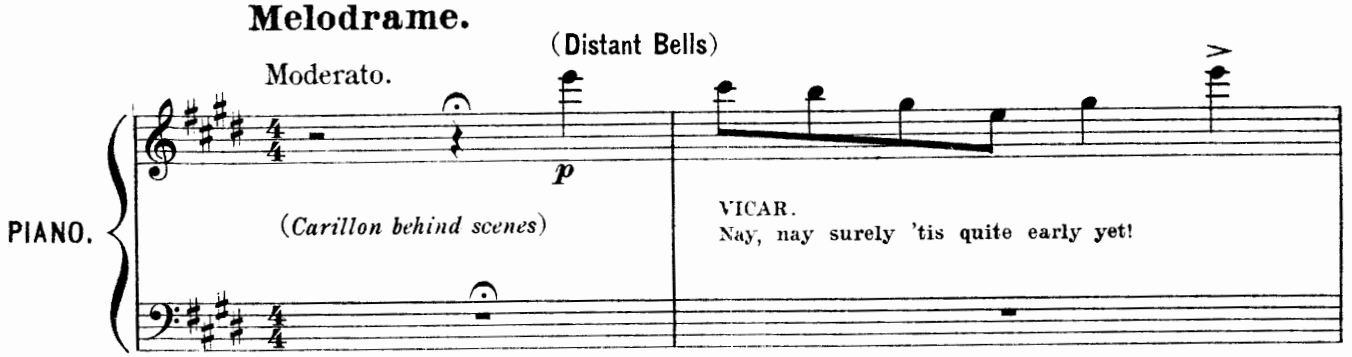
cue. (SQUIRE) Well, Vicar, we must be on our way.

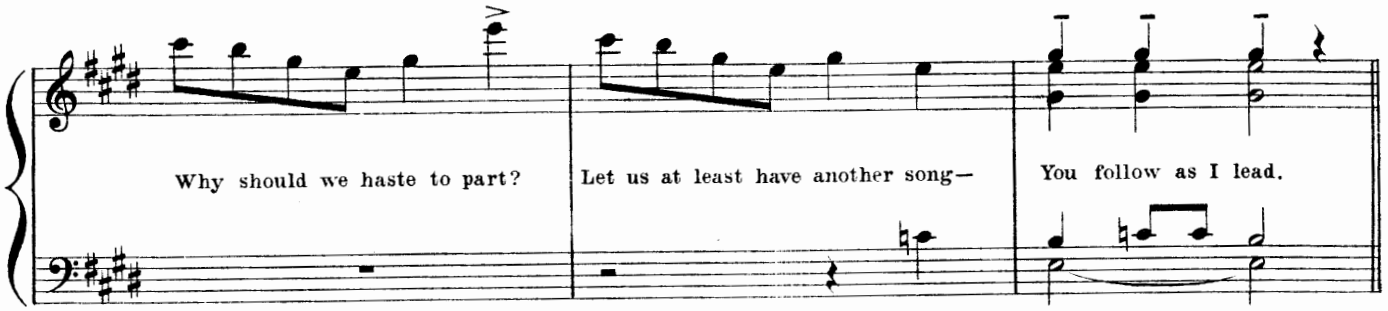
No 9. QUINTETTE— (Olivia, Sophia, Thornhill, Burchell & Vicar.)

(Haste not to end, oh day, so soon.)

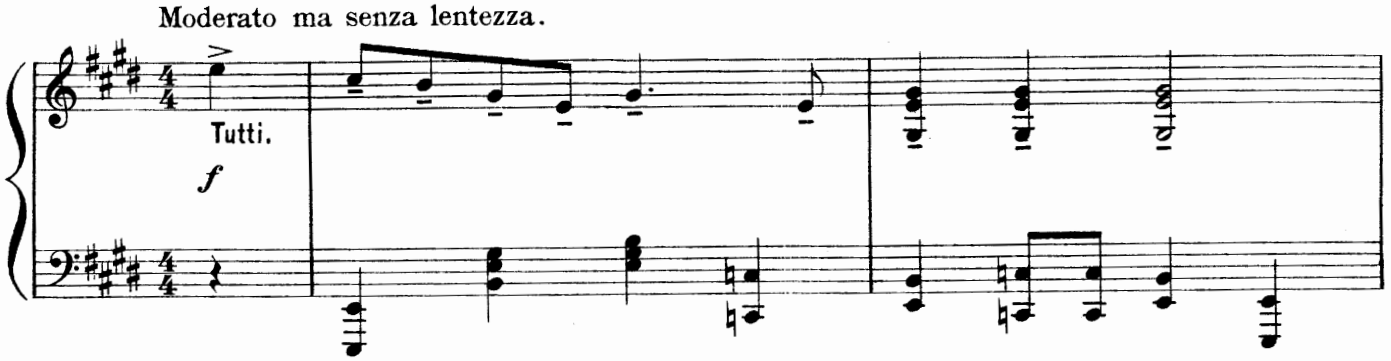
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

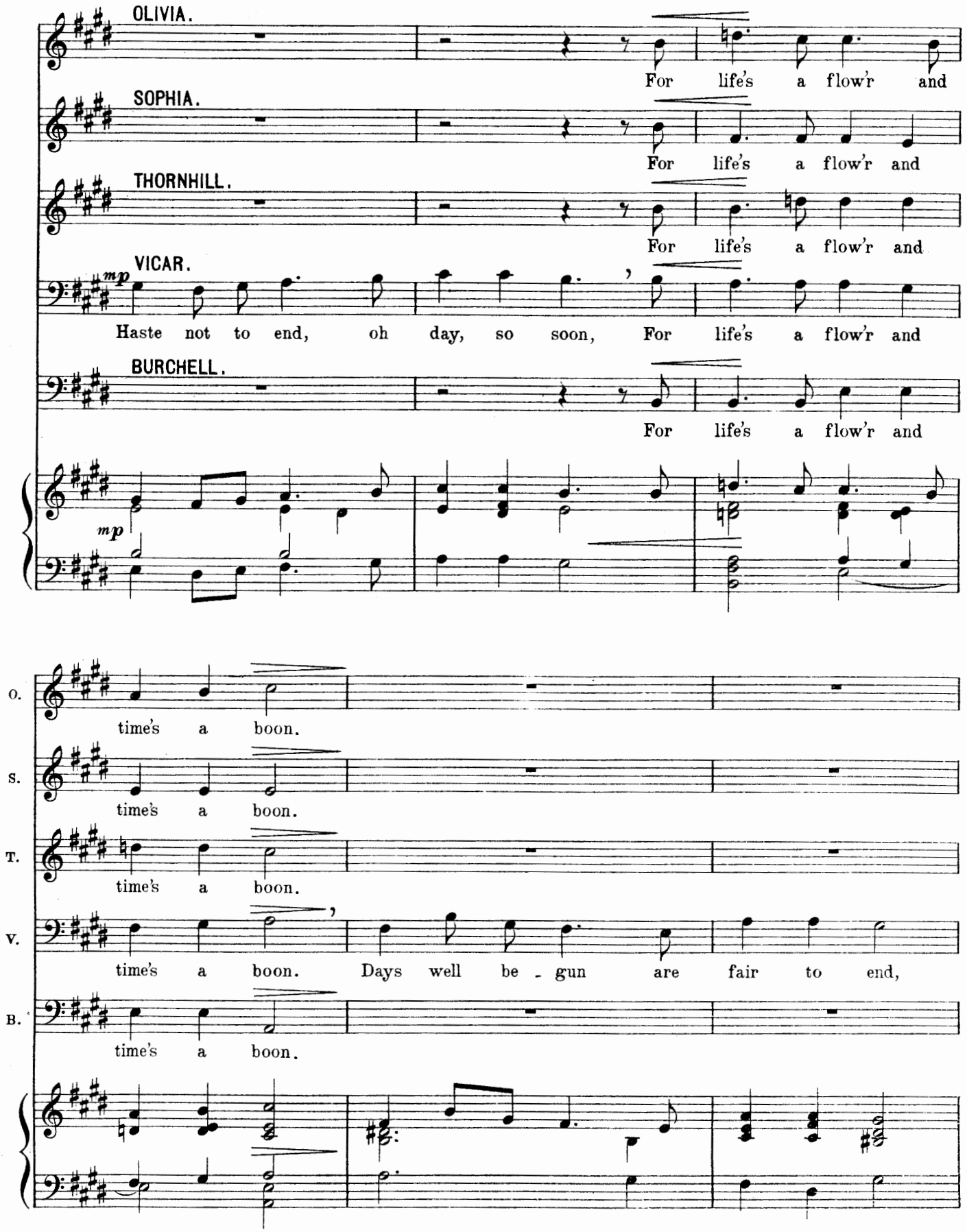
Melodrame.

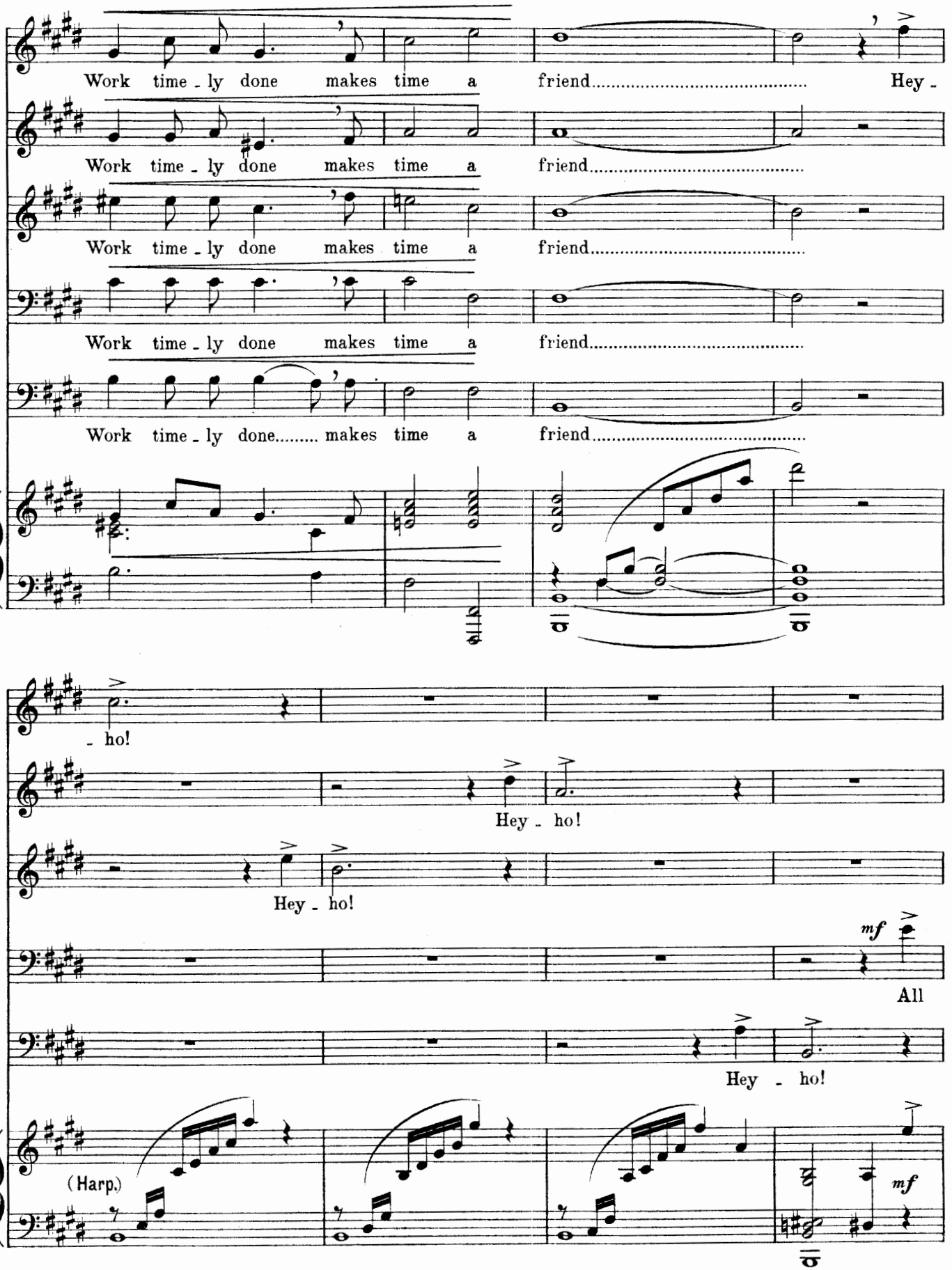


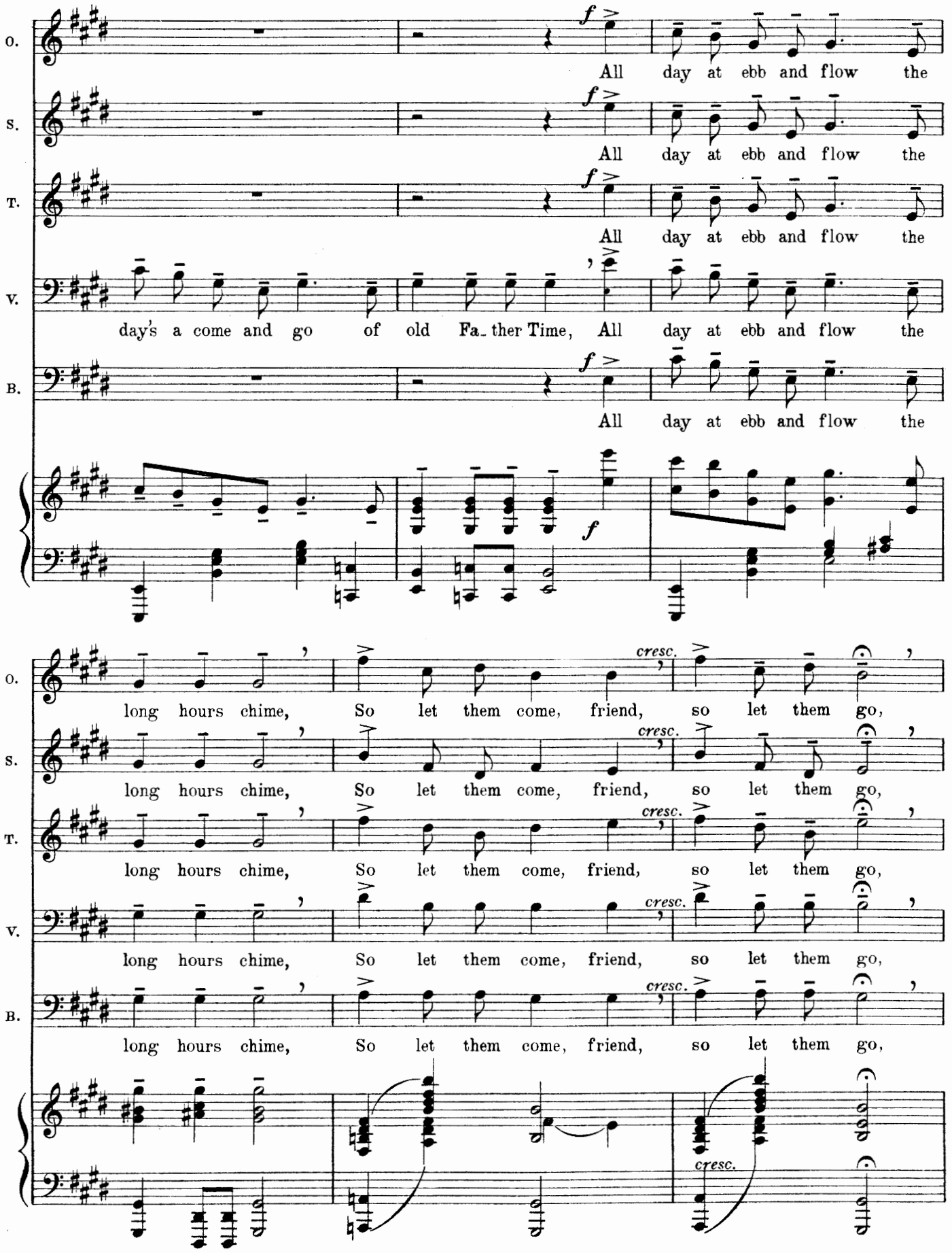


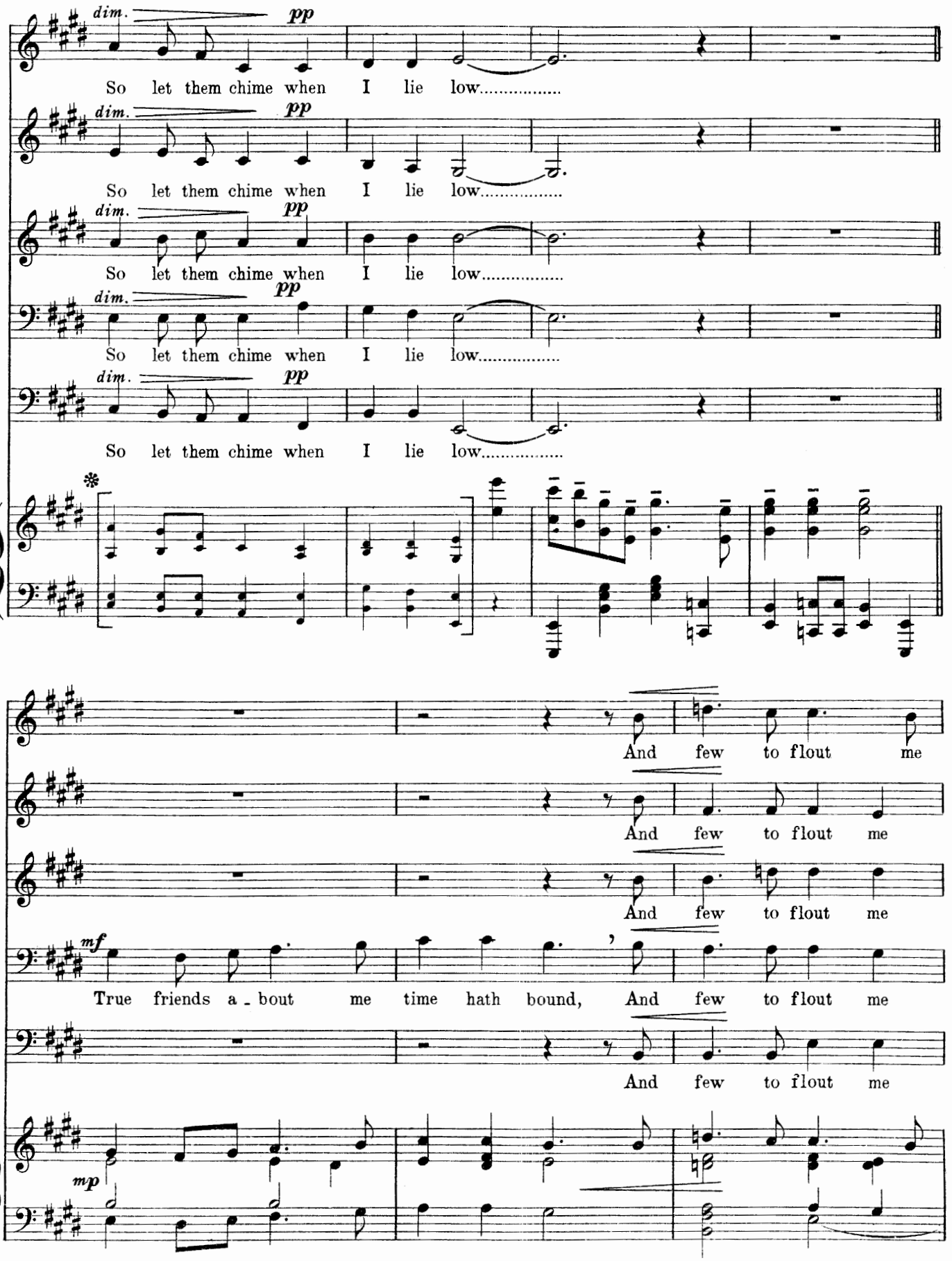
Quintette.



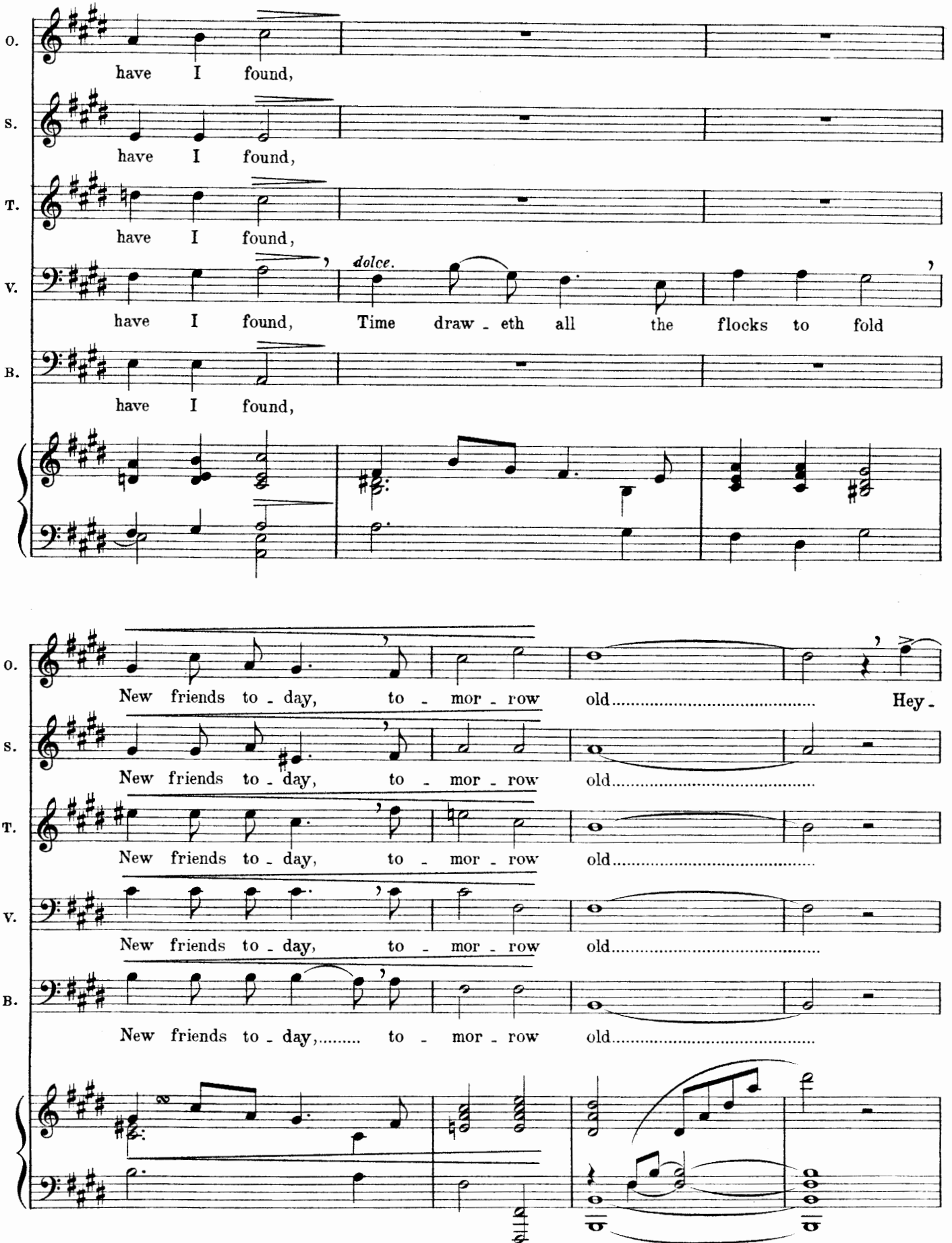

OLIVIA.
For life's a flow'r and
SOPHIA.
For life's a flow'r and
THORNHILL.
For life's a flow'r and
VICAR.
mp
Haste not to end, oh day, so soon, For life's a flow'r and
BURCHELL.
For life's a flow'r and
mp
O.
time's a boon.
S.
time's a boon.
T.
time's a boon.
V.
time's a boon. Days well be - gun are fair to end,
B.
time's a boon.

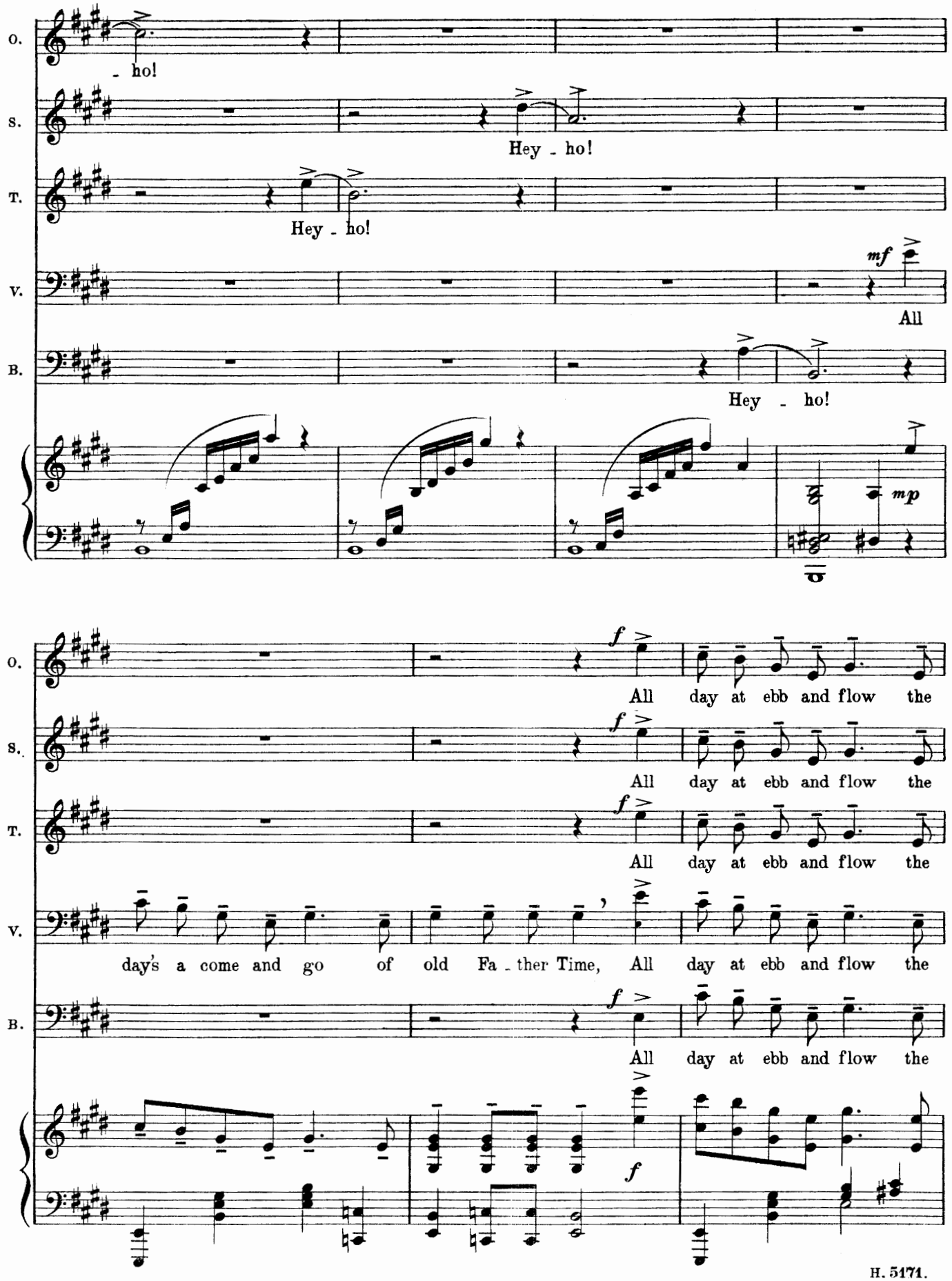

O.
Work time - ly done makes time a friend..... Hey -
S.
Work time - ly done makes time a friend.....
T.
Work time - ly done makes time a friend.....
V.
Work time - ly done makes time a friend.....
B.
Work time - ly done..... makes time a friend.....
- ho!
Hey - ho!
Hey - ho!
mf
All
Hey - ho!
(Harp.)
mf

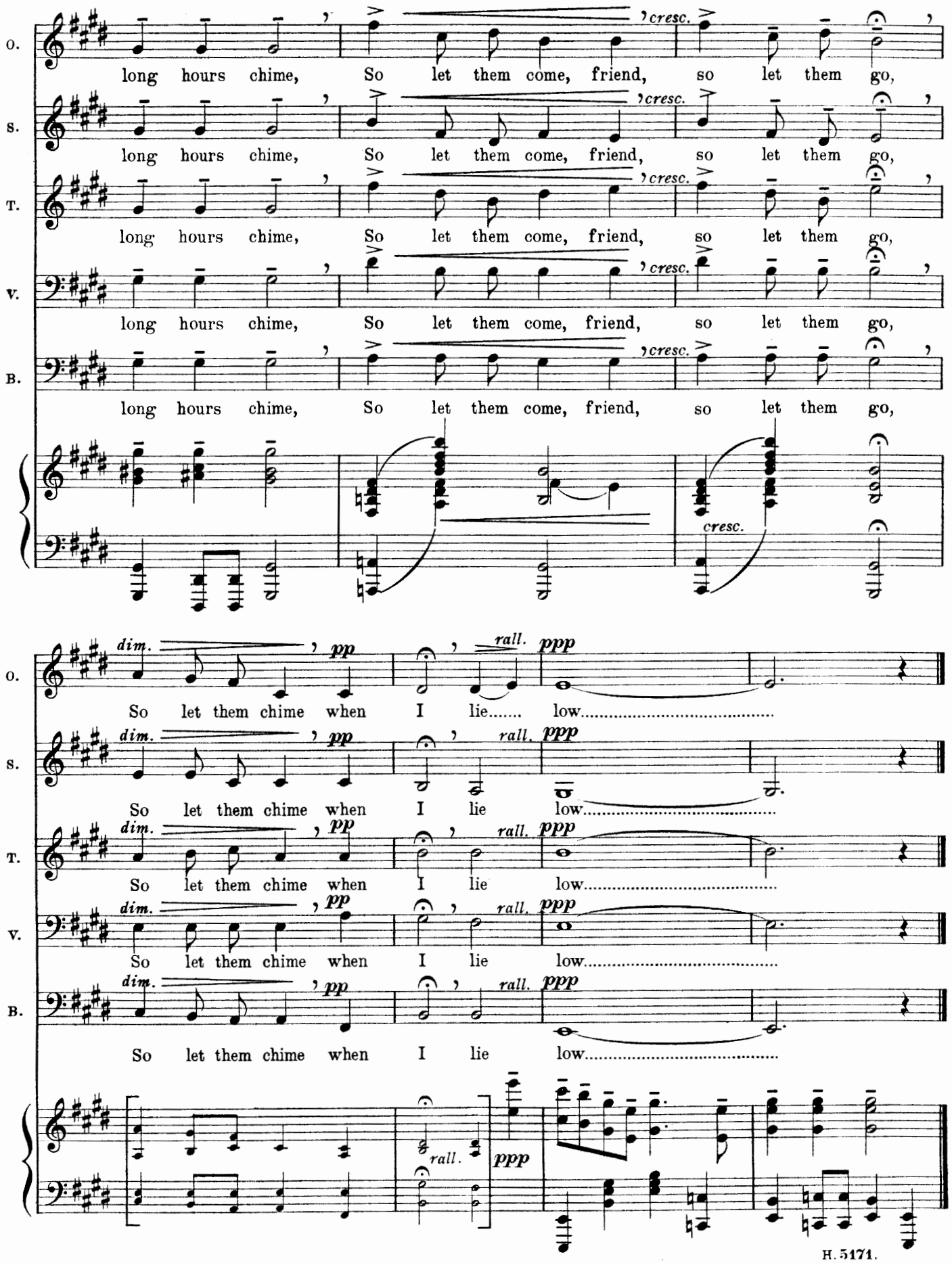

O.
S.
T.
V.
B.
All day at ebb and flow the
day's a come and go of old Fa- ther Time, All day at ebb and flow the
long hours chime, So let them come, friend, so let them go,
cresc.



*The accompaniment printed in small type is for purposes of practise only.

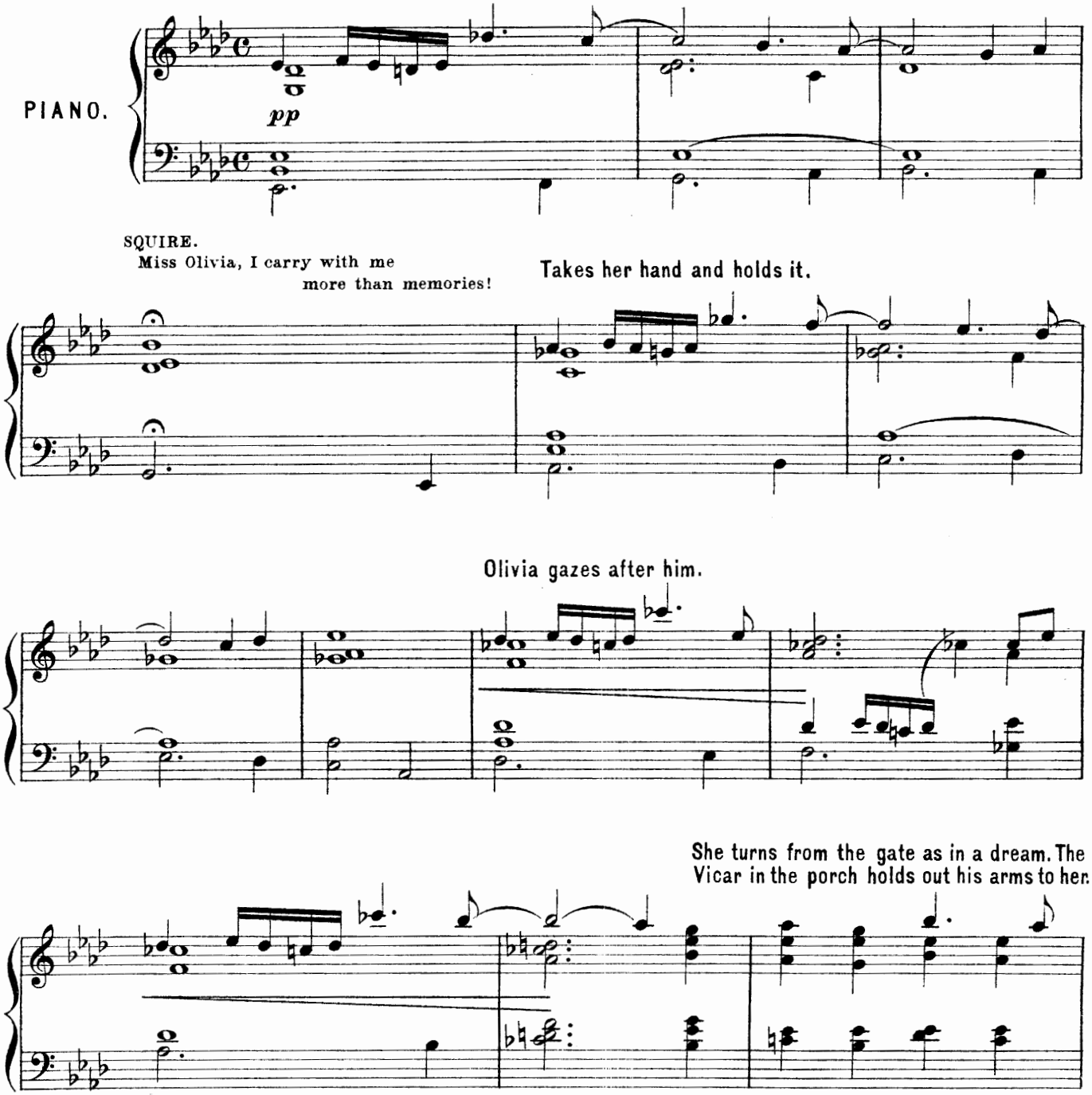

O.
have I found,
S.
have I found,
T.
have I found,
V.
have I found,
dolce.
Time draw - eth all the flocks to fold
B.
have I found,
O.
New friends to - day, to - mor - row old..... Hey -
S.
New friends to - day, to - mor - row old.....
T.
New friends to - day, to - mor - row old.....
V.
New friends to - day, to - mor - row old.....
B.
New friends to - day,..... to - mor - row old.....

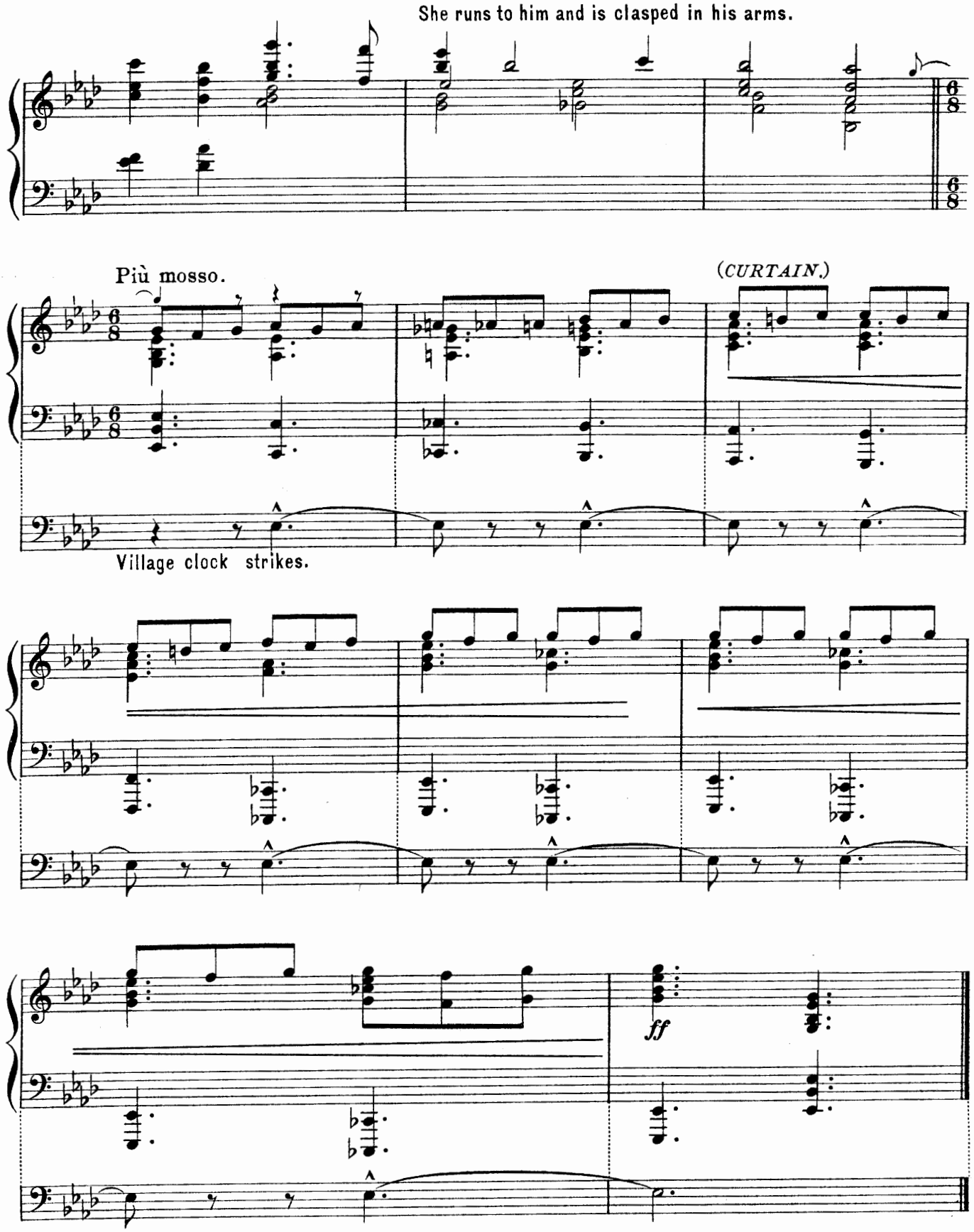

O.
- ho!
S.
Hey - ho!
T.
Hey - ho!
V.
mf
All
B.
Hey - ho!
mp
O.
f
All day at ebb and flow the
S.
f
All day at ebb and flow the
T.
f
All day at ebb and flow the
V.
day's a come and go of old Fa - ther Time, All day at ebb and flow the
B.
f
All day at ebb and flow the
f


O.
S.
T.
V.
B.
long hours chime, So let them come, friend, so let them go,
cresc.
dim.
pp
rall.
ppp
So let them chime when I lie..... low.....
So let them chime when I lie low.....

SQUIRE - Well, farewell! Farewell everybody!

Nº 9ª MELODRAME.

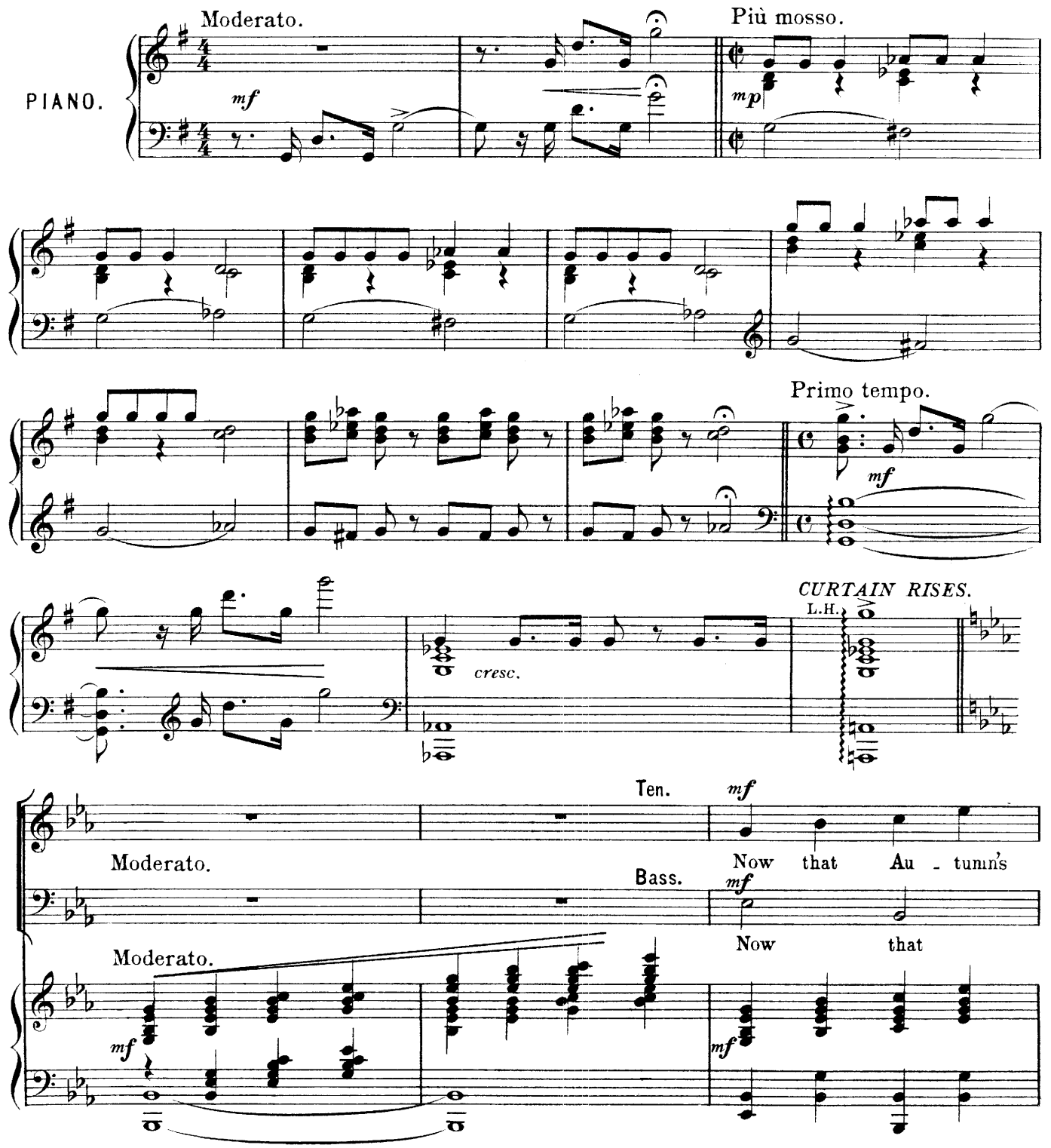


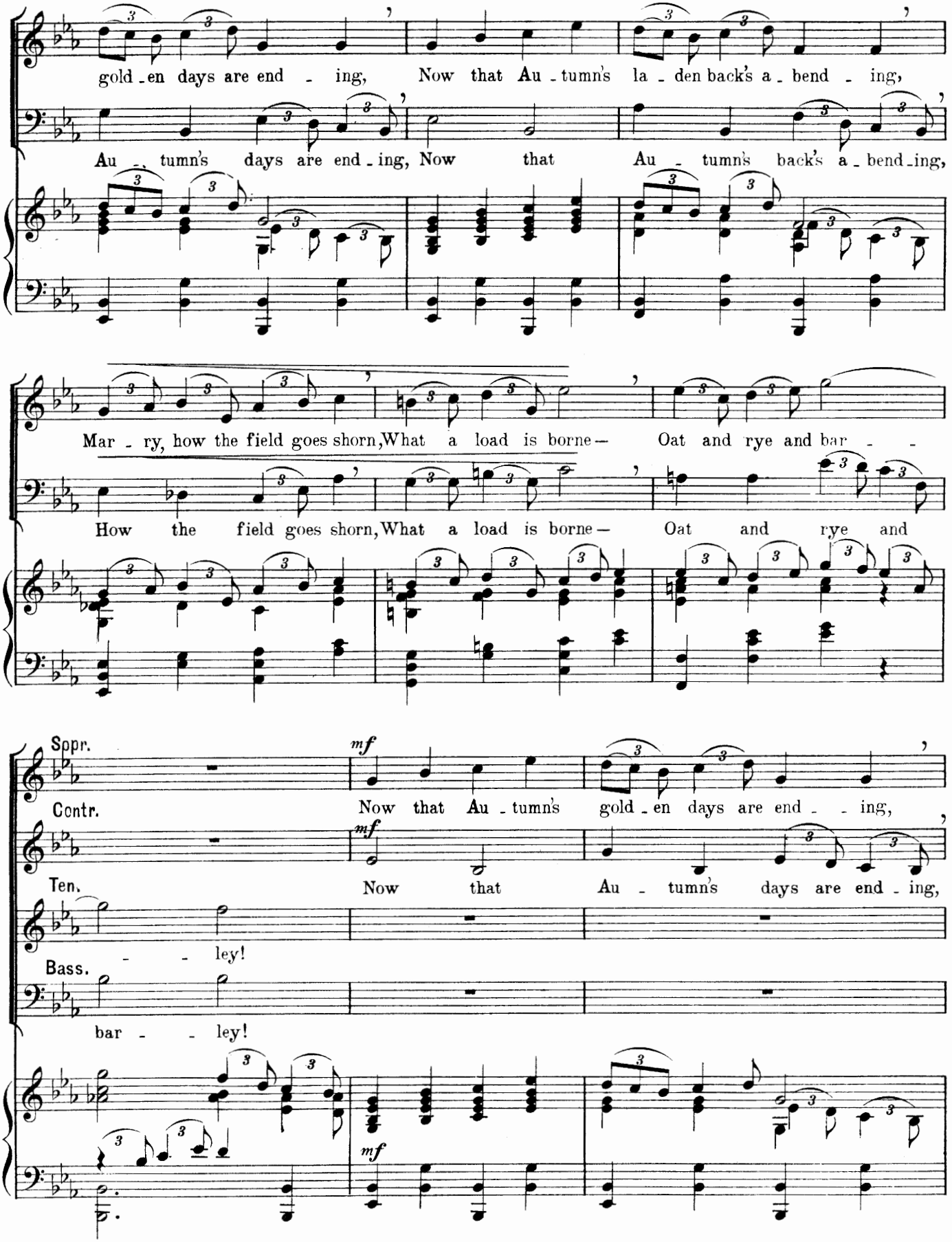

She runs to him and is clasped in his arms.
Più mosso.
(CURTAIN.)
Village clock strikes.
ff

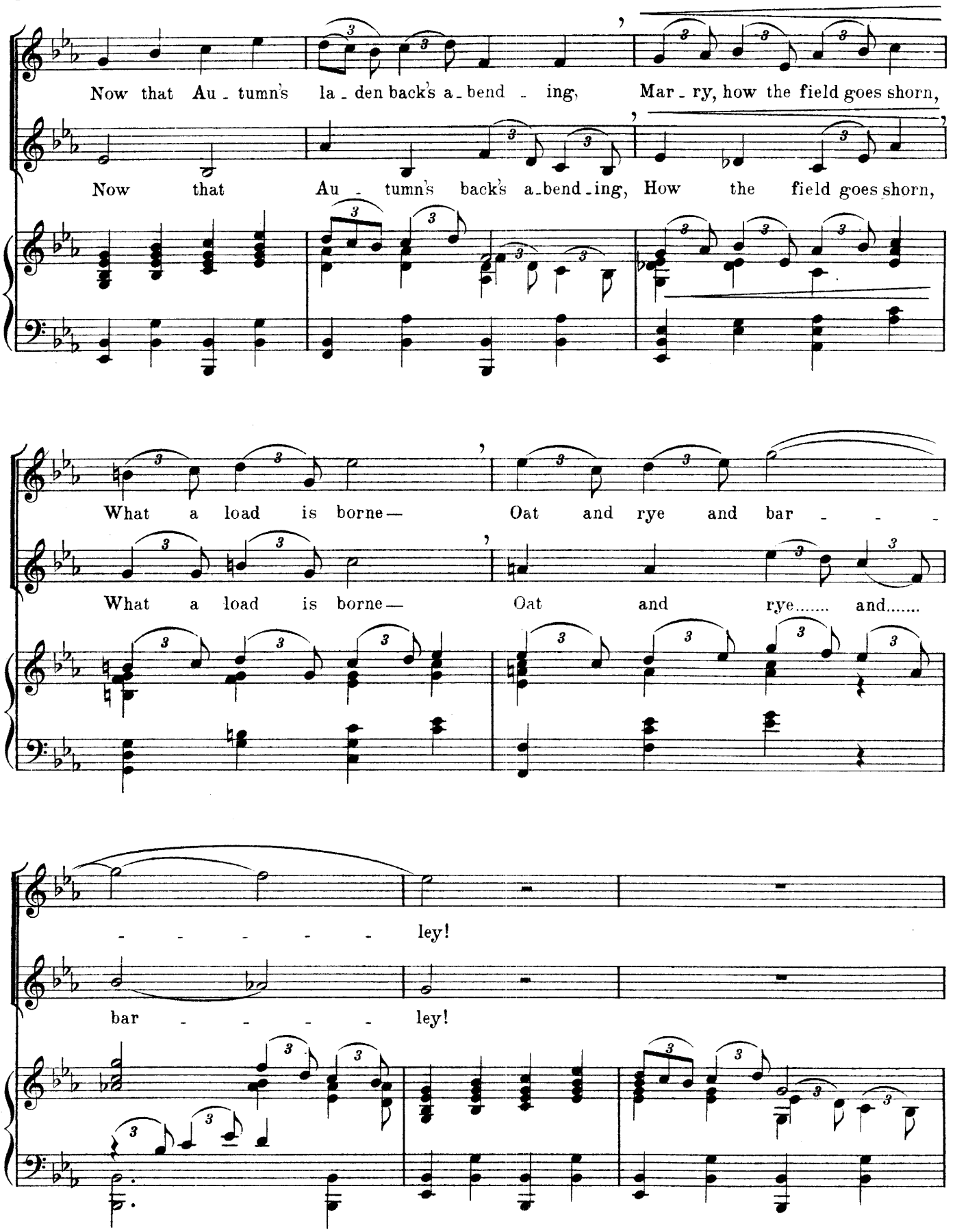
Act II.

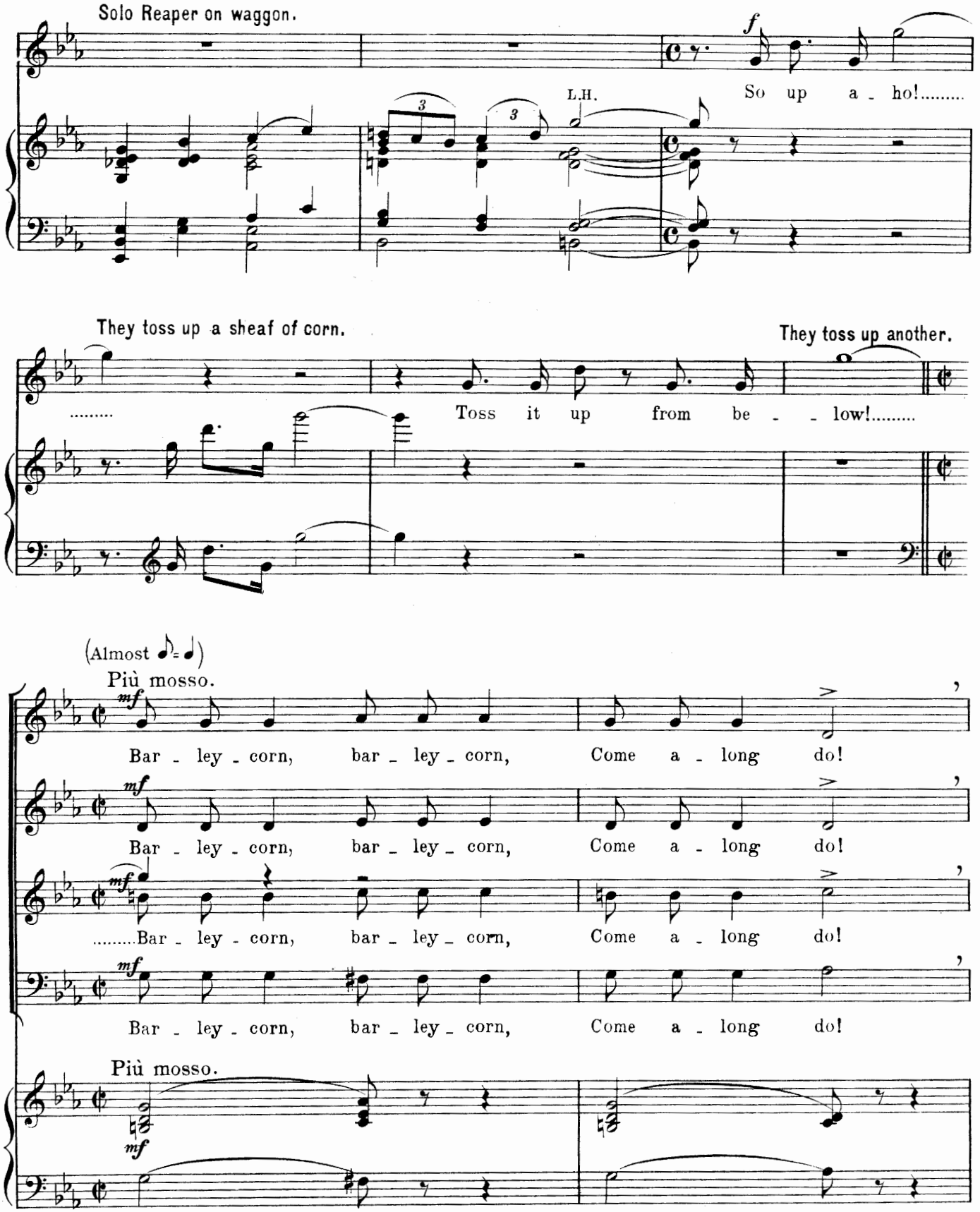
No 1. Introduction & Chorus of Reapers.

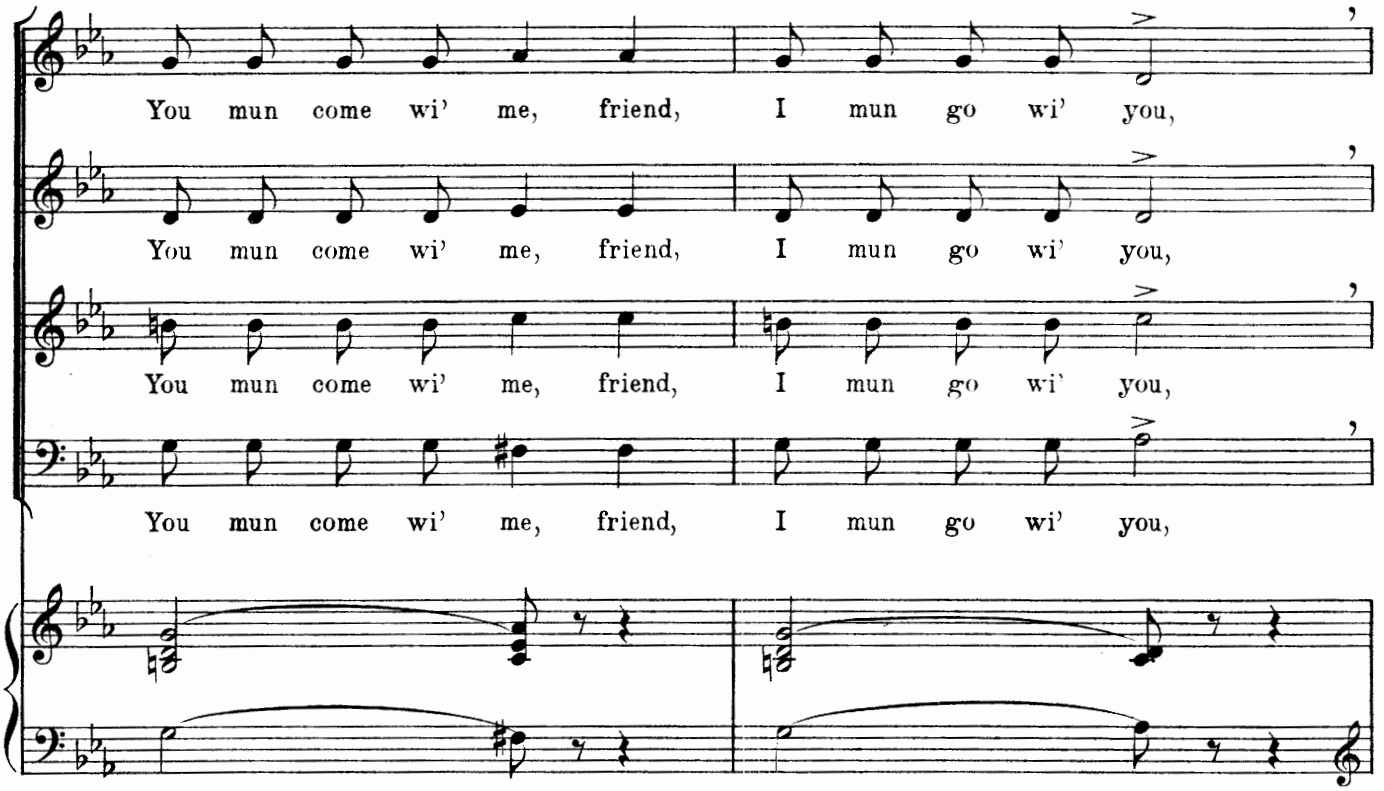
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

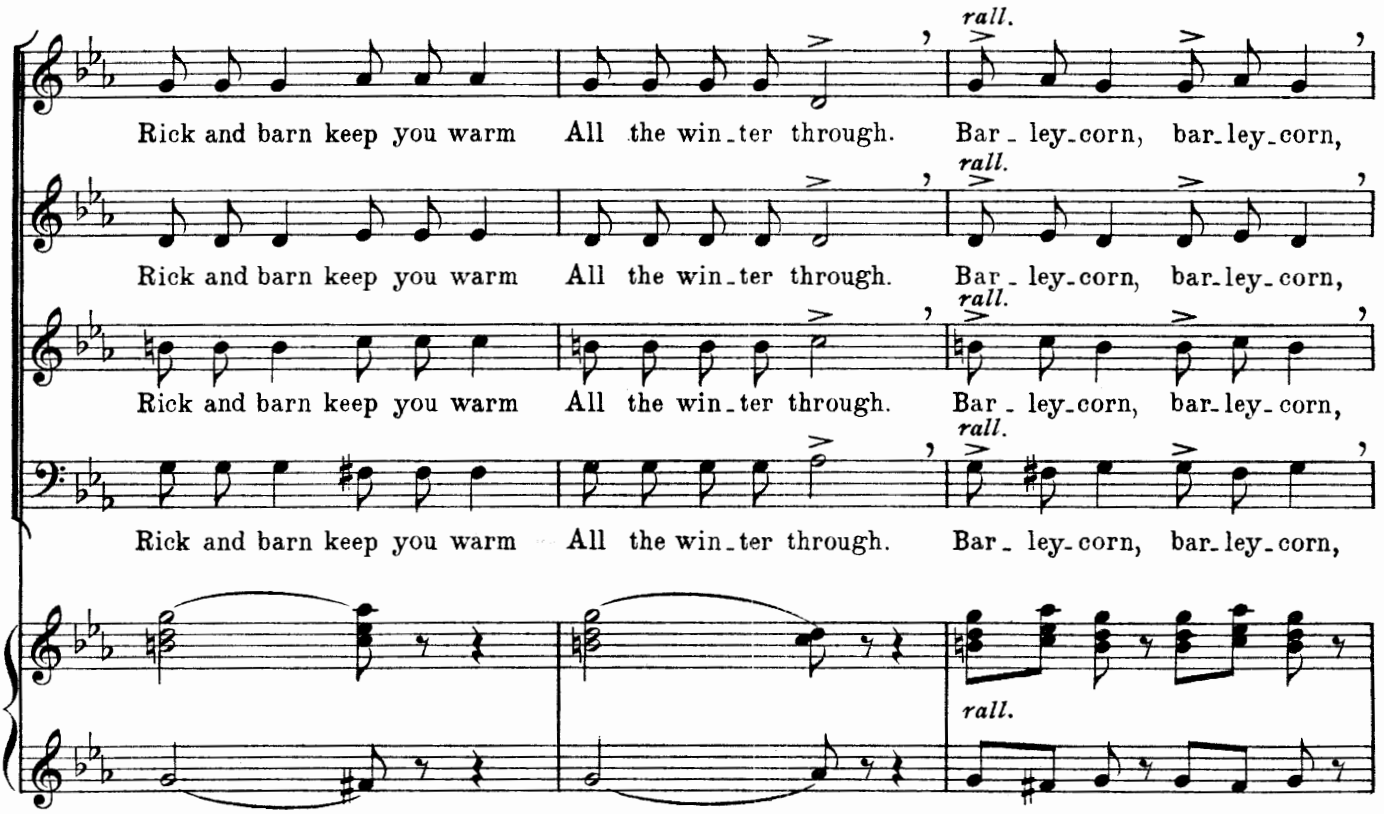


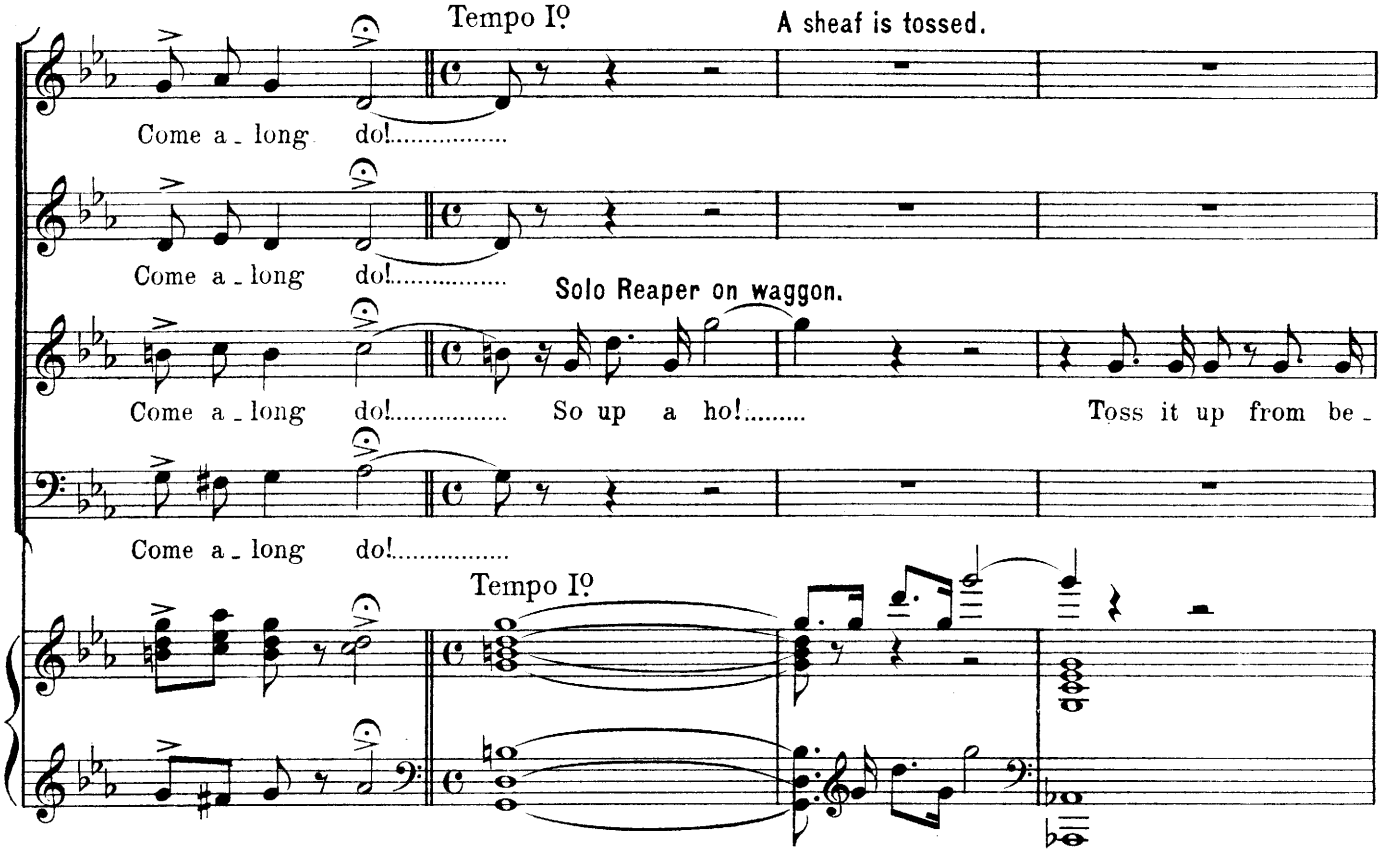

gold - en days are end - ing, Now that Au - tumn's la - den back's a - bend - ing,
Au - tumn's days are end - ing, Now that Au - tumn's back's a - bend - ing,
Mar - ry, how the field goes shorn, What a load is borne — Oat and rye and bar - - -
How the field goes shorn, What a load is borne — Oat and rye and
Sopr.
Contr.
Ten.
Bass.
mf
Now that Au - tumn's gold - en days are end - - ing,
Now that Au - tumn's days are end - ing,
- - ley!
bar - - ley!

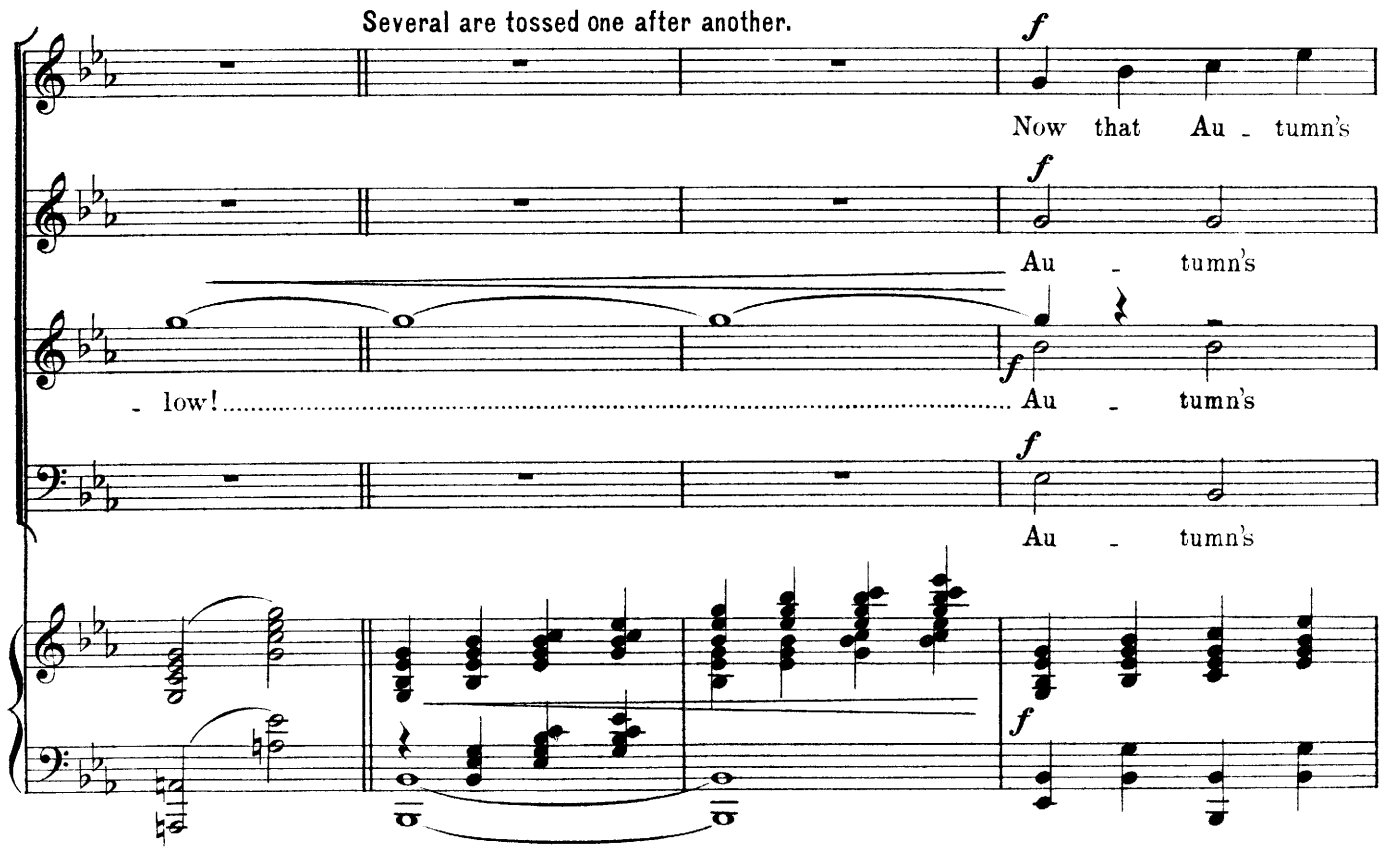

Now that Au - tumn's la - den back's a - bend - ing, Mar - ry, how the field goes shorn,
Now that Au - tumn's back's a - bend - ing, How the field goes shorn,
What a load is borne— Oat and rye and bar - - -
What a load is borne— Oat and rye..... and.....
- - - - - - ley!
bar - - - - - ley!

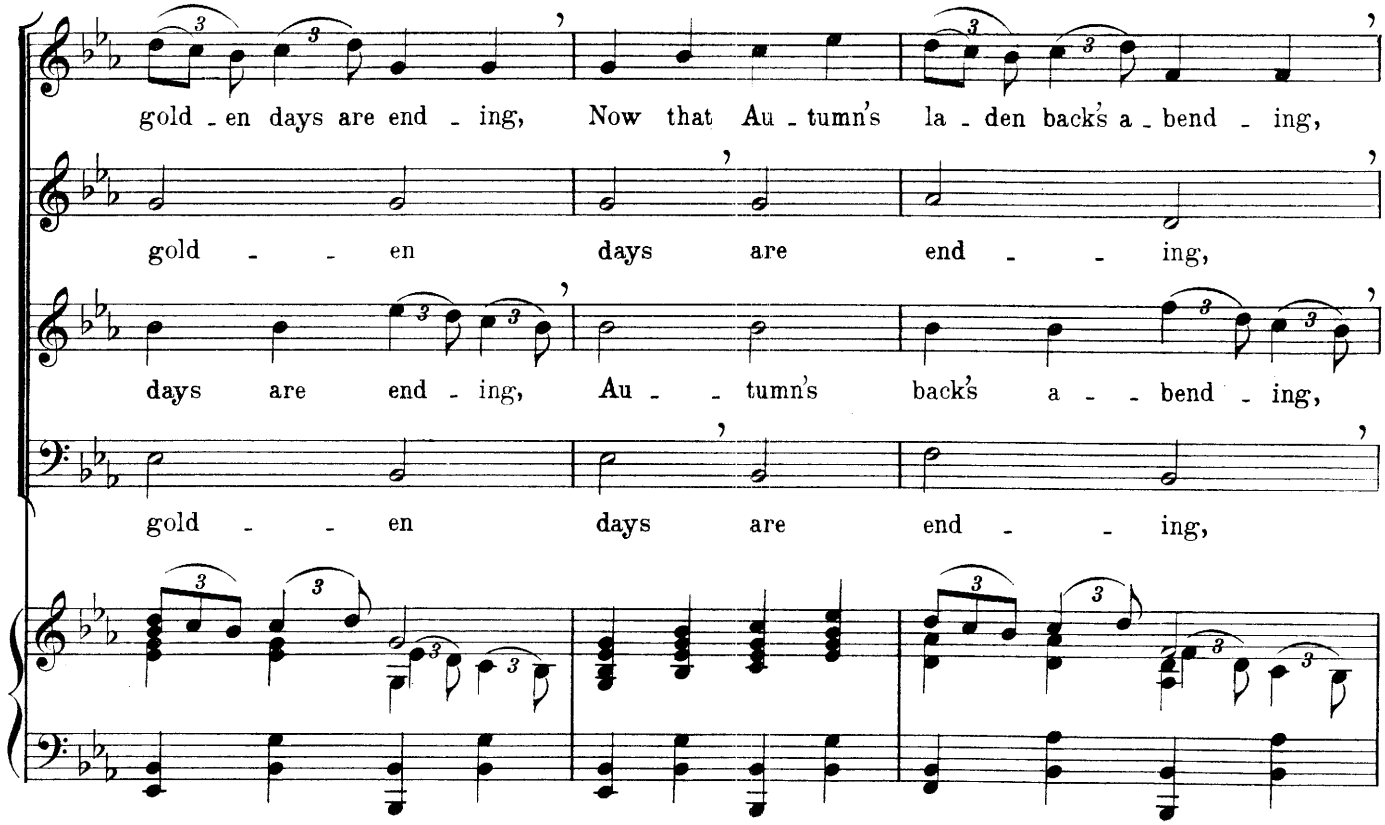

Solo Reaper on waggon.
f
So up a - ho!.....
L.H.
They toss up a sheaf of corn.
They toss up another.
..... Toss it up from be - - low!.....
(Almost ♪ = ♩)
Più mosso.
mf
Bar - ley - corn, bar - ley - corn, Come a - long do!
Bar - ley - corn, bar - ley - corn, Come a - long do!
.....Bar - ley - corn, bar - ley - corn, Come a - long do!
Bar - ley - corn, bar - ley - corn, Come a - long do!
Più mosso.
mf

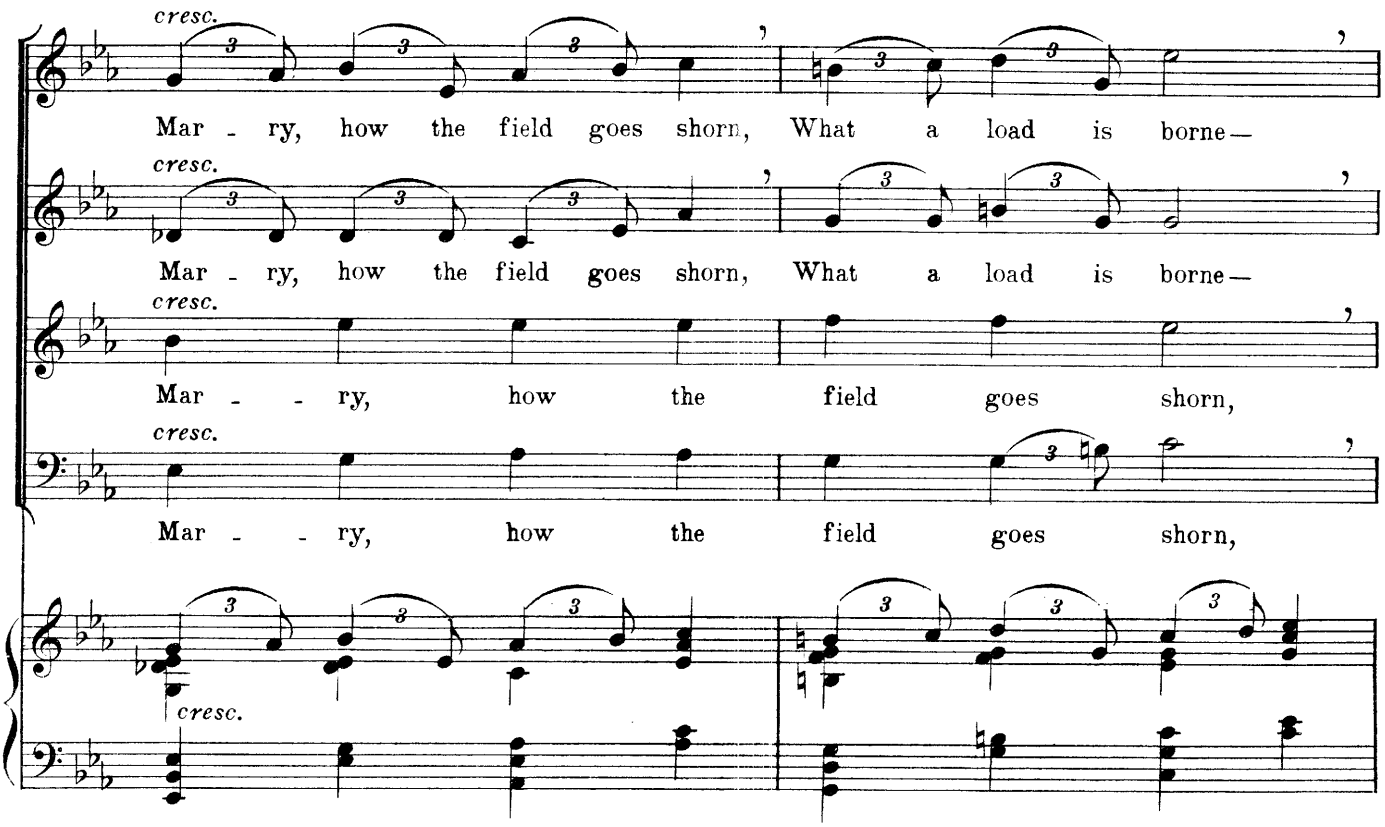

You mun come wi' me, friend, I mun go wi' you,
You mun come wi' me, friend, I mun go wi' you,
You mun come wi' me, friend, I mun go wi' you,
You mun come wi' me, friend, I mun go wi' you,


rall.
Rick and barn keep you warm All the win_ter through. Bar_ley_corn, bar_ley_corn,
rall.
Rick and barn keep you warm All the win_ter through. Bar_ley_corn, bar_ley_corn,
rall.
Rick and barn keep you warm All the win_ter through. Bar_ley_corn, bar_ley_corn,
rall.
Rall.

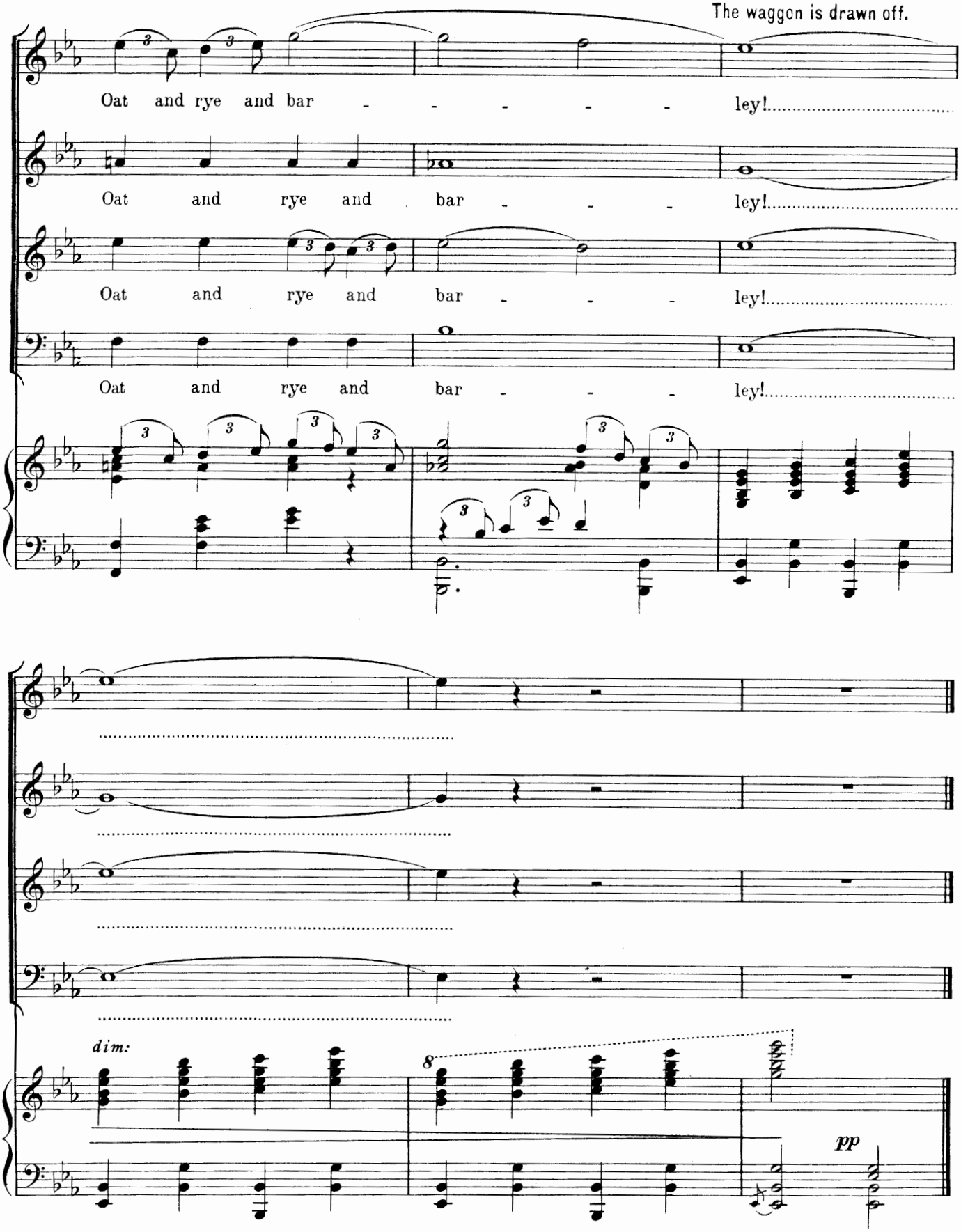

Tempo Iº
A sheaf is tossed.
Come a - long do!
Come a - long do!
Solo Reaper on waggon.
Come a - long do! So up a ho! Toss it up from be -
Come a - long do!
Tempo Iº


Several are tossed one after another.
f
Now that Au - tumn's
Au - tumn's
- low! Au - tumn's
Au - tumn's


gold - en days are end - ing, Now that Au - tumn's la - den back's a - bend - ing,
gold - - en days are end - - ing,
days are end - ing, Au - - tumn's back's a - - bend - ing,
gold - - en days are end - - ing,


cresc.
Mar - ry, how the field goes shorn, What a load is borne—
cresc.
Mar - ry, how the field goes shorn, What a load is borne—
cresc.
Mar - - ry, how the field goes shorn,
cresc.
Mar - - ry, how the field goes shorn,
cresc.

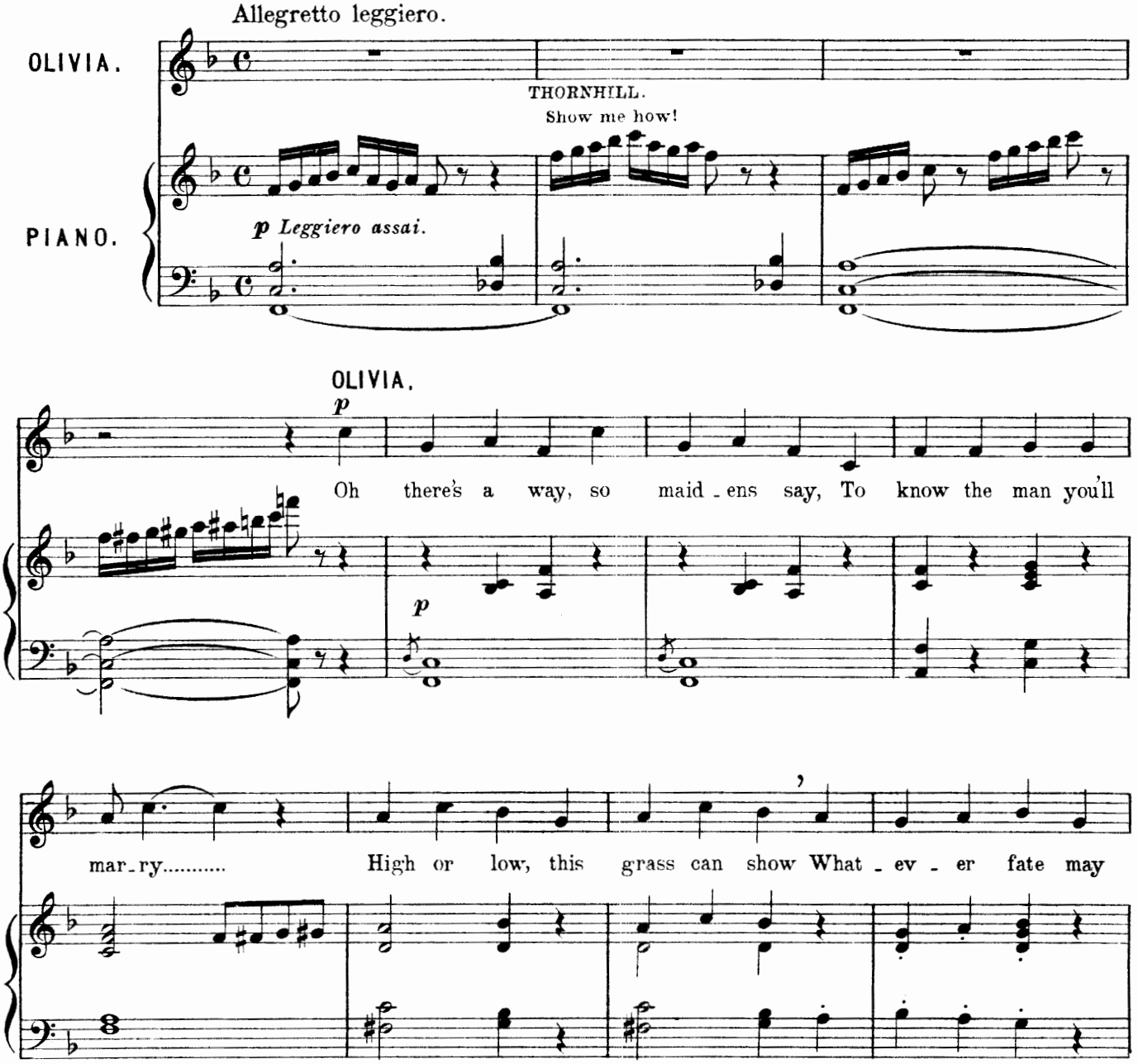
The waggon is drawn off.

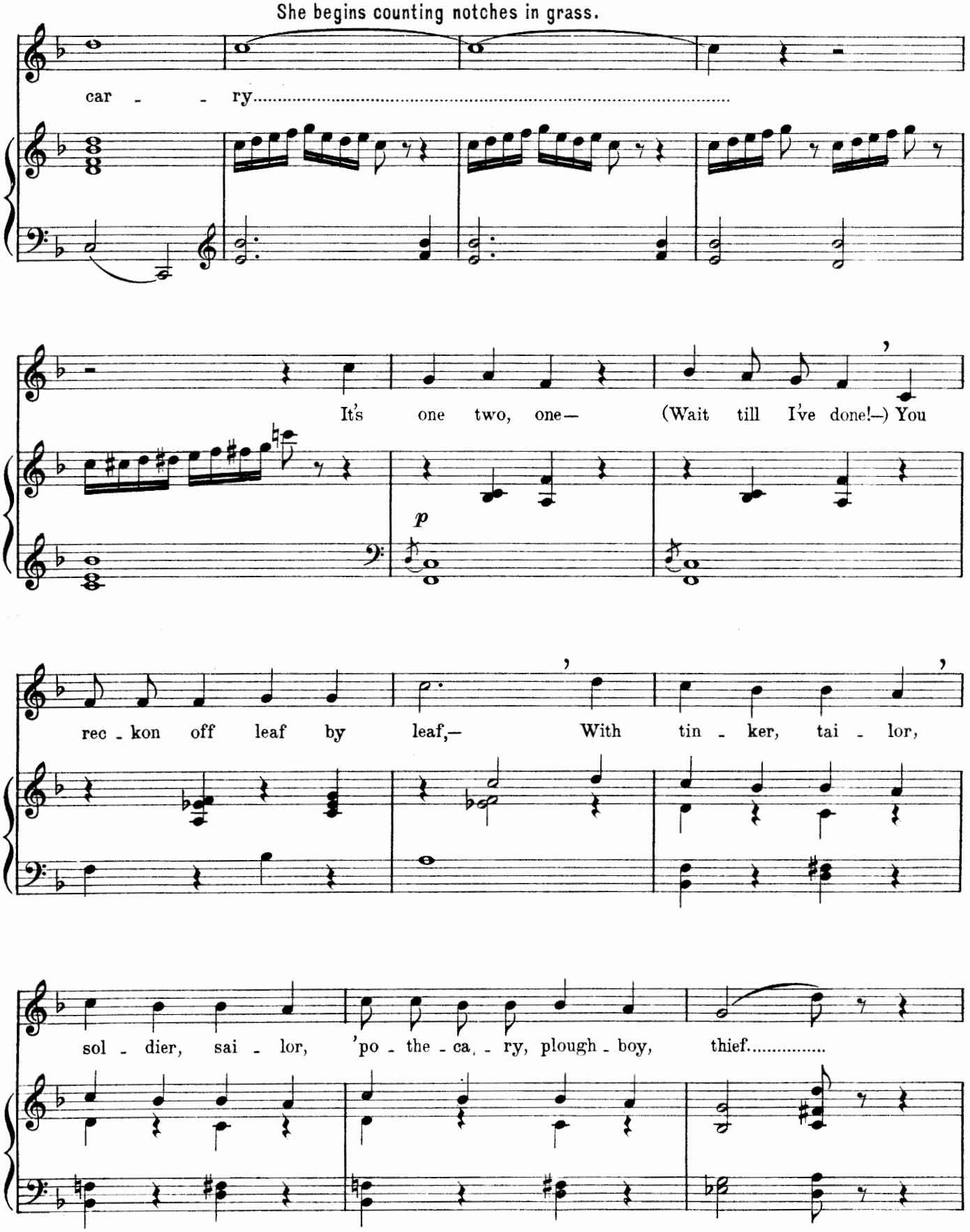


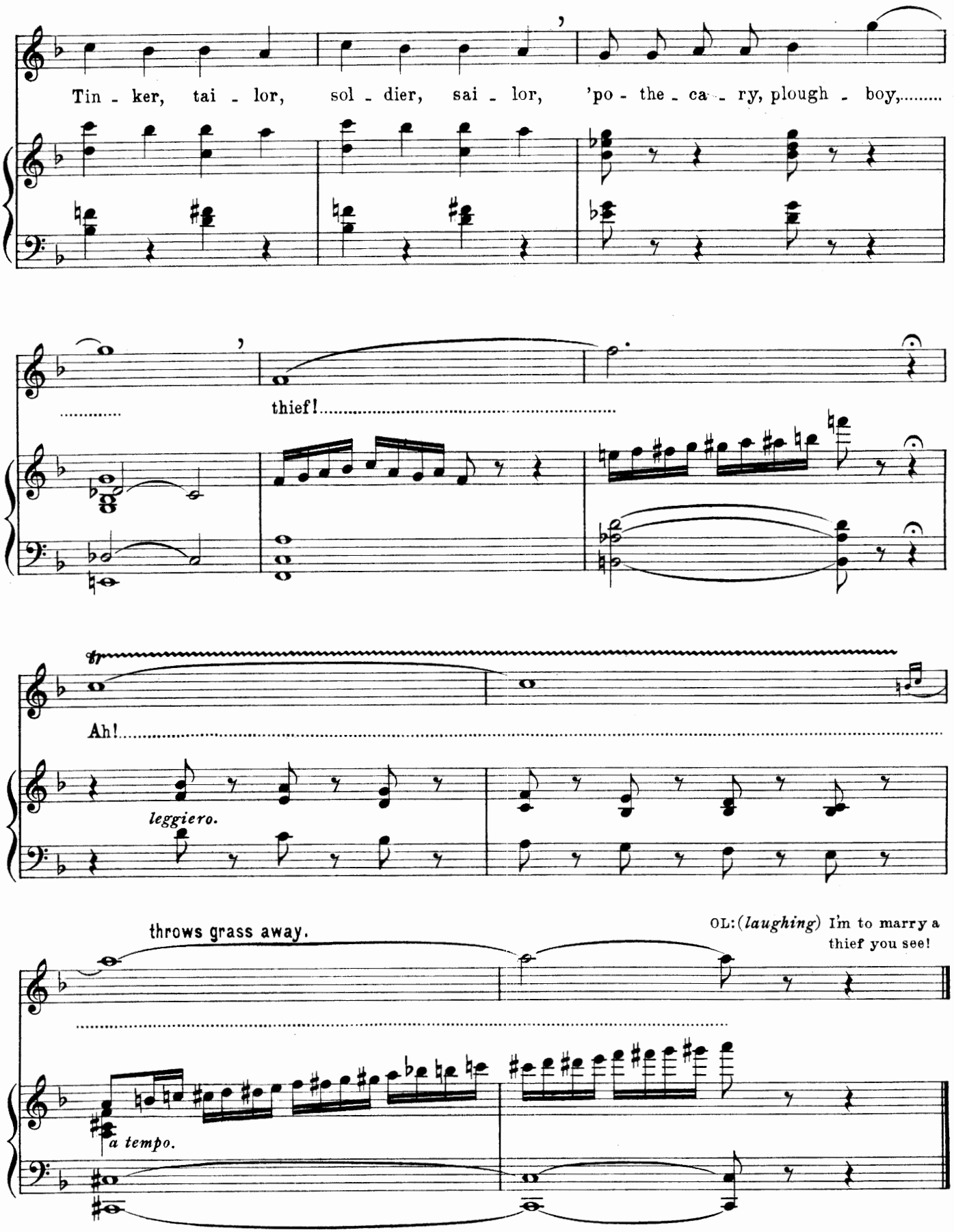
cue. (OLIVIA.) { That is what the country folk about here call "Lover's Grass."
It is supposed to tell you the truth about marriage.

Nº 2. SCENE. (Olivia & Thornhill.)

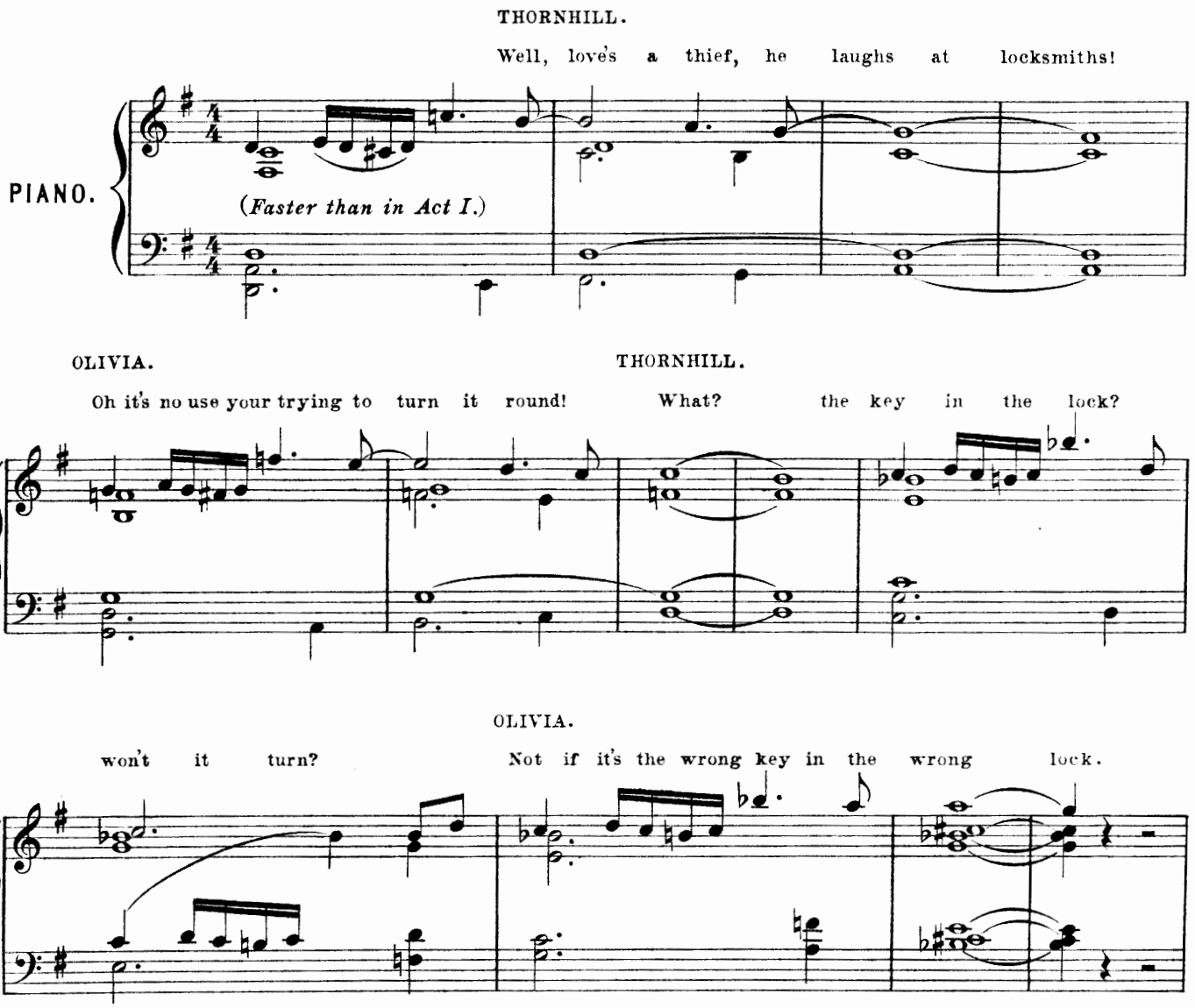
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




She begins counting notches in grass.
car - - ry.....
It's one two, one— (Wait till I've done!—) You
p
rec - kon off leaf by leaf,— With tin - ker, tai - lor,
sol - dier, sai - lor, 'po - the - ca - ry, plough - boy, thief.....


Tin - ker, tai - lor, sol - dier, sai - lor, 'po - the - ca - ry, plough - boy,.....
thief!.....
Ah!.....
leggiero.
throws grass away.
OL:(laughing) I'm to marry a thief you see!
a tempo.

Nº 2ª MELODRAME.

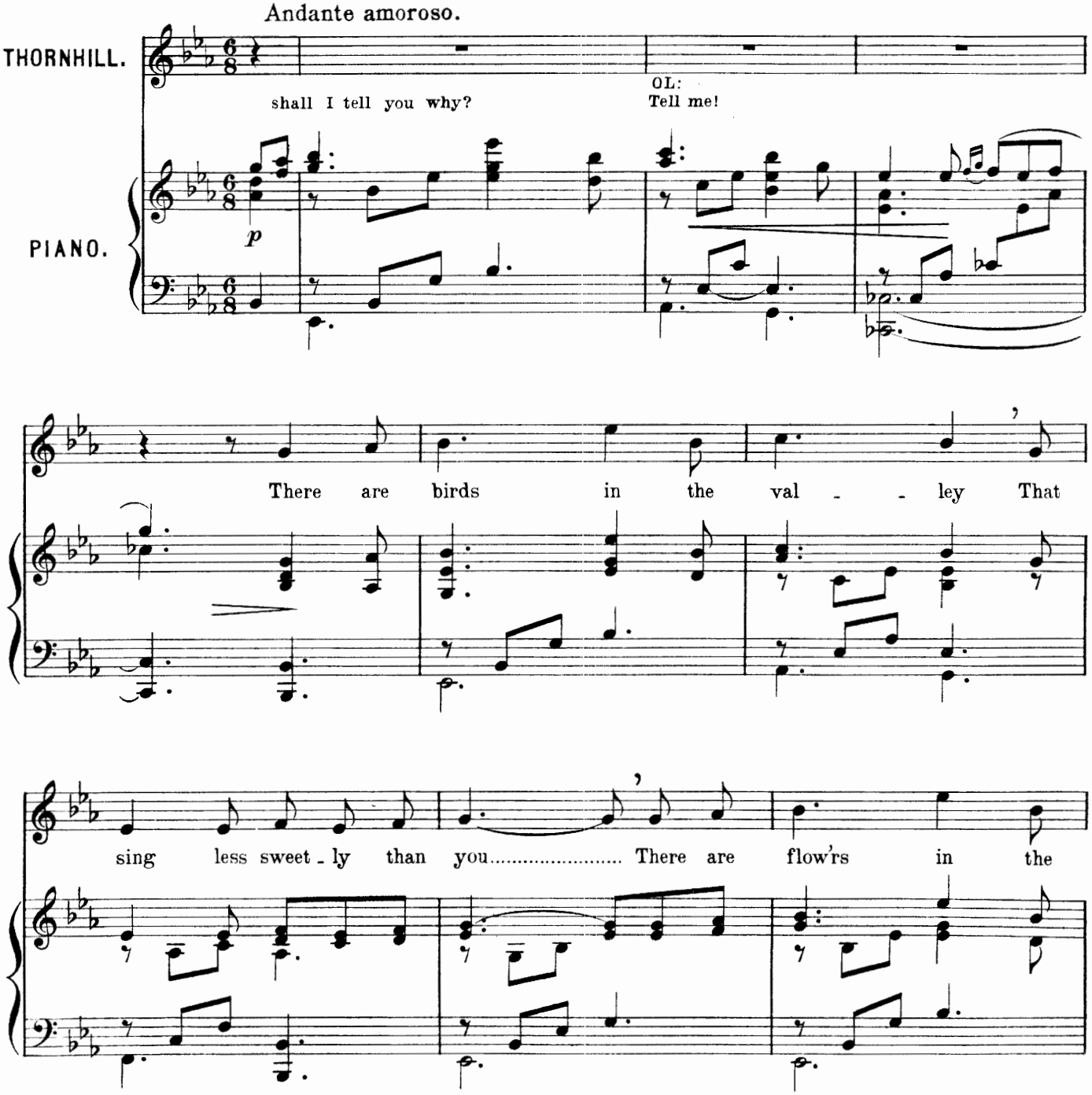


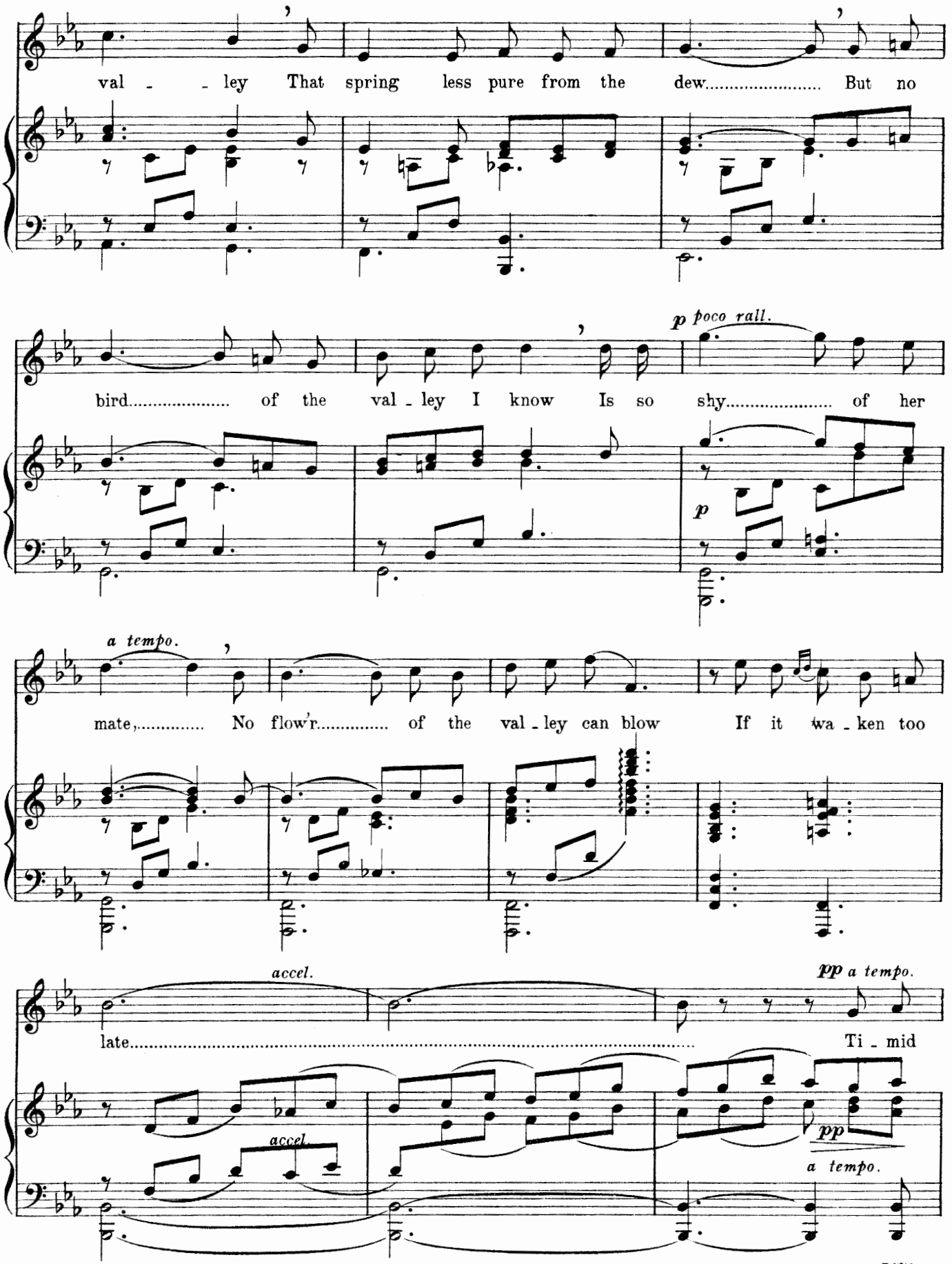
THORNHILL.
On the contrary, you ought to stay just where you are

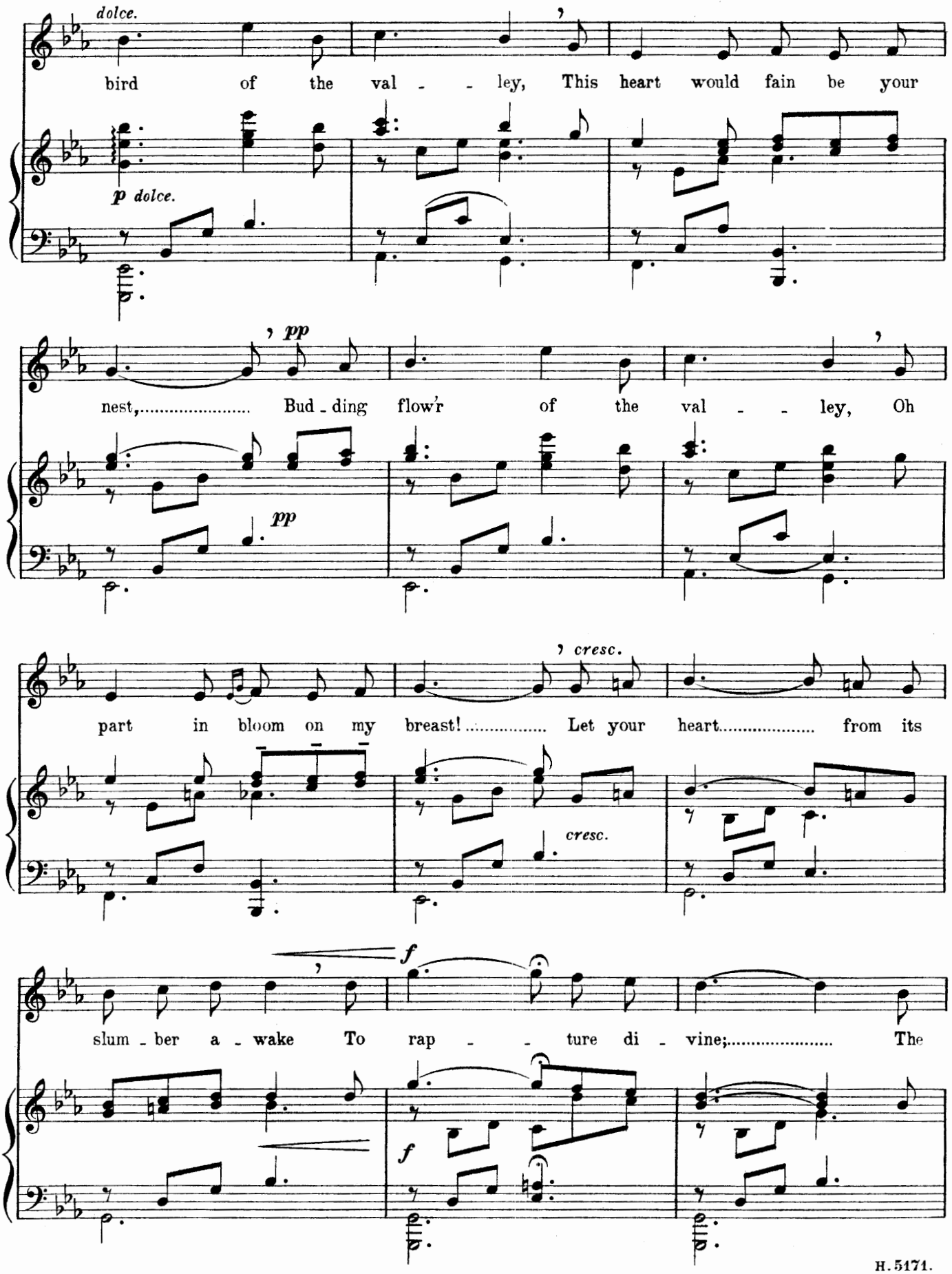
Nº 3. SONG. (Thornhill.)

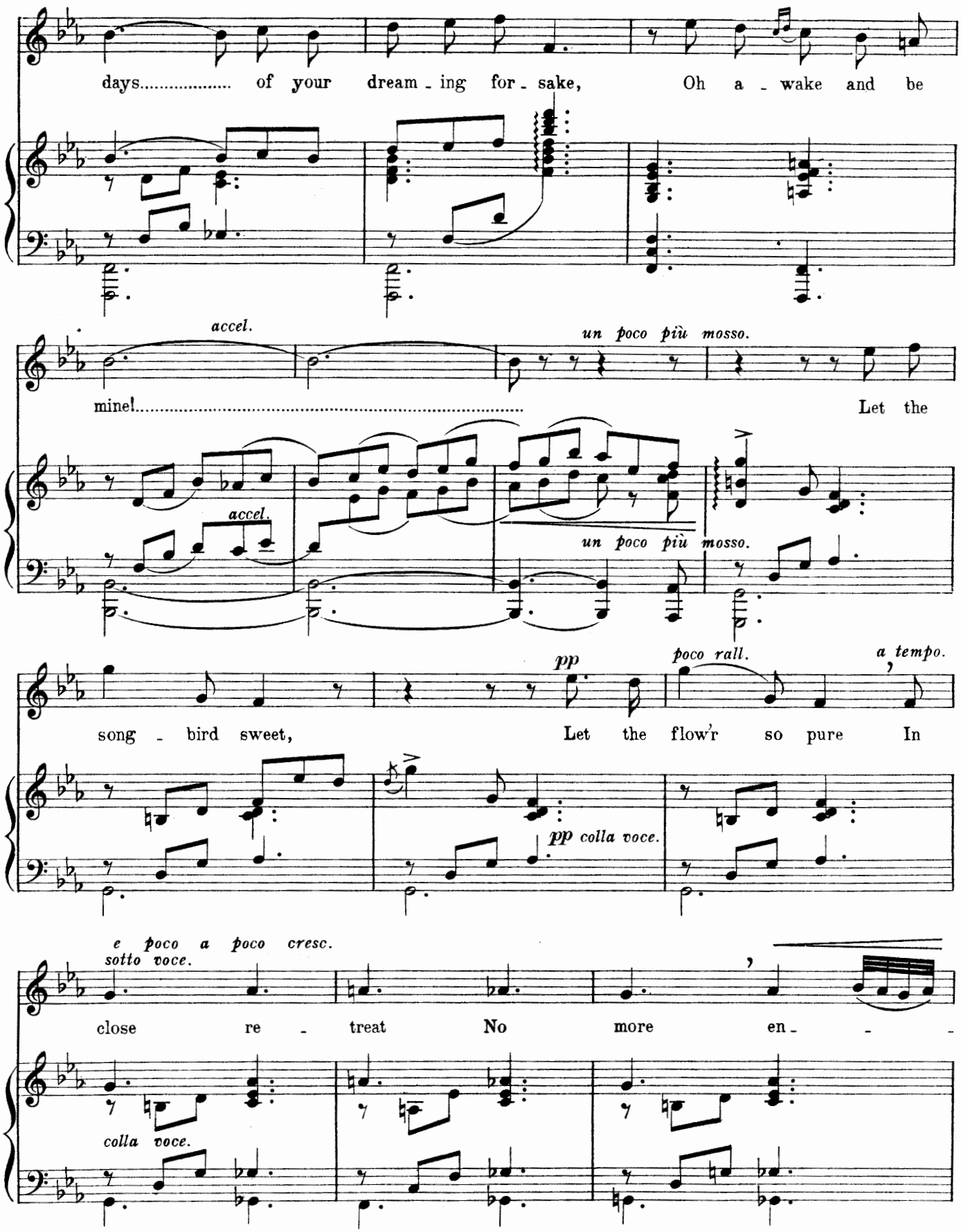
("There are birds in the Valley.")

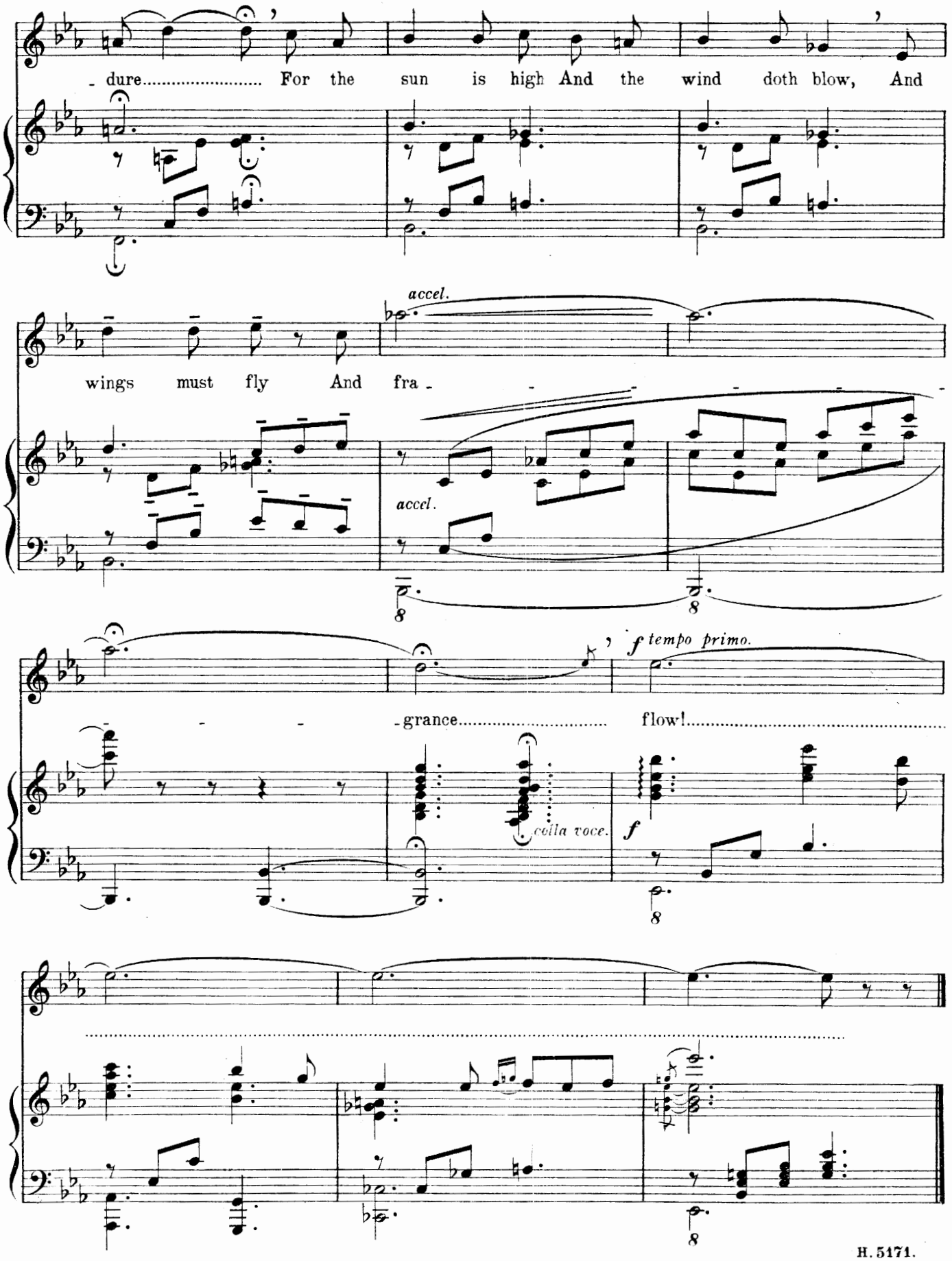
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




val - - ley That spring less pure from the dew..... But no
bird..... of the val - ley I know Is so shy..... of her
p poco rall.
p
a tempo.
mate,..... No flow'r..... of the val - ley can blow If it wa - ken too
accel.
late.....
pp a tempo.
Ti - mid
accel.
pp
a tempo.


dolce.
bird of the val - - ley, This heart would fain be your
p dolce.
nest,..... Bud - ding flow'r of the val - - ley, Oh
pp
pp
part in bloom on my breast! ..... Let your heart..... from its
cresc.
cresc.
slum - ber a - wake To rap - - ture di - vine;..... The
f
f

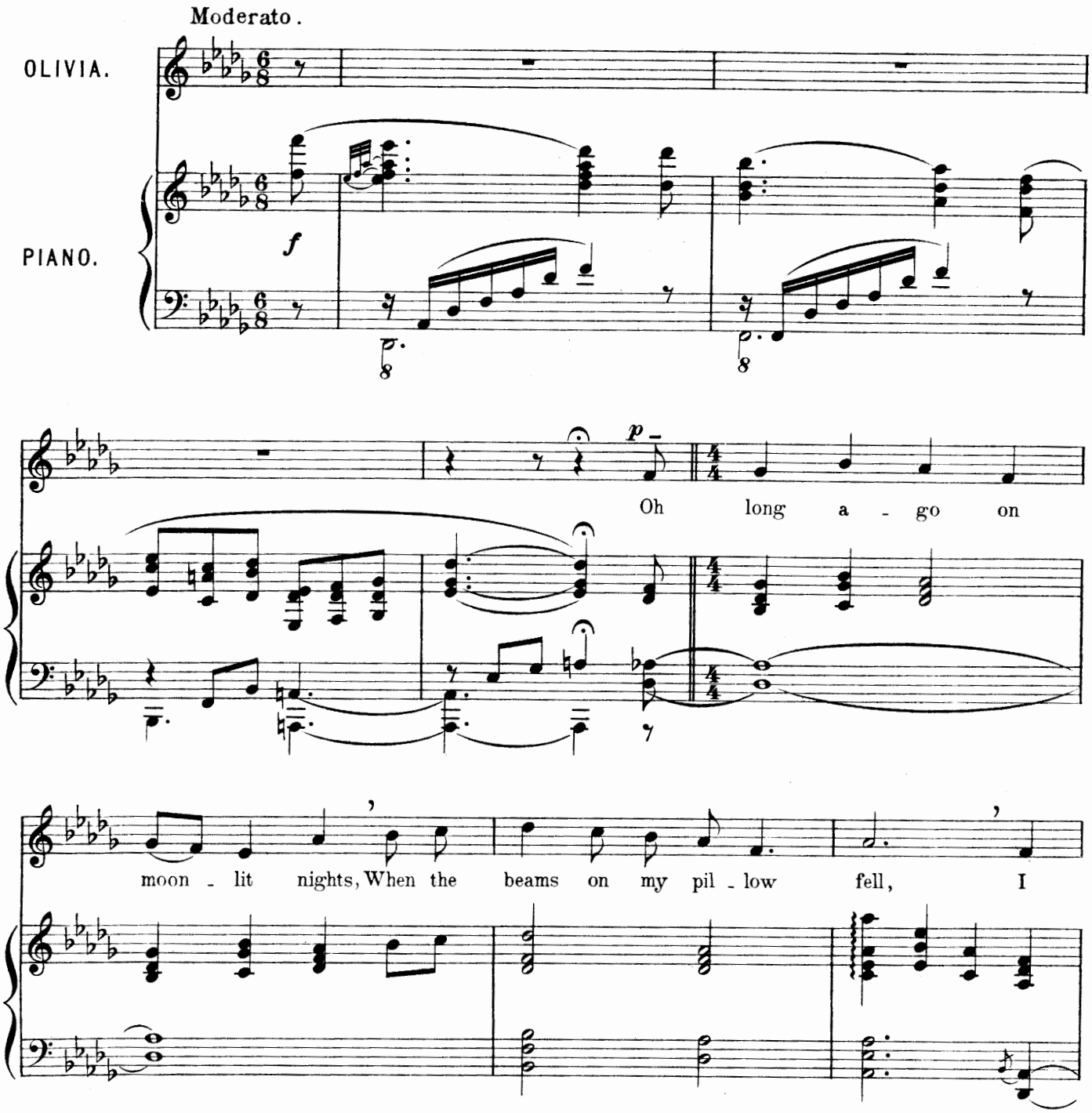

days..... of your dream - ing for - sake, Oh a - wake and be
accel.
un poco più mosso.
mine!..... Let the
accel.
un poco più mosso.
pp
poco rall.
a tempo.
song - bird sweet, Let the flow'r so pure In
pp colla voce.
e poco a poco cresc.
sotto voce.
close re - treat No more en - - -
colla voce.


- dure..... For the sun is high And the wind doth blow, And
accel.
wings must fly And fra -
accel.
8
8
f tempo primo.
- grance..... flow!.....
colla voce.
f
8
8

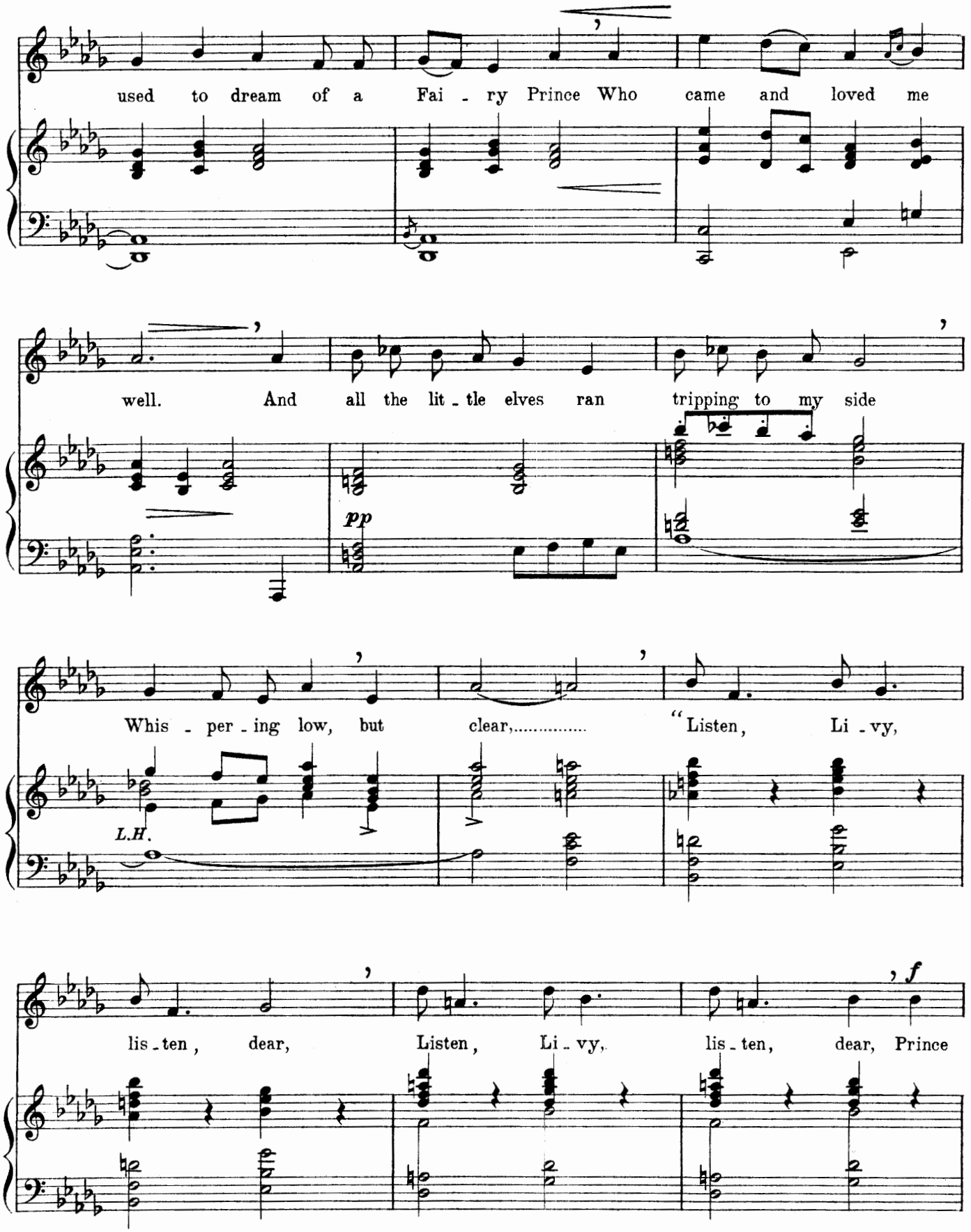
Nº 4. SONG—(Olivia.)

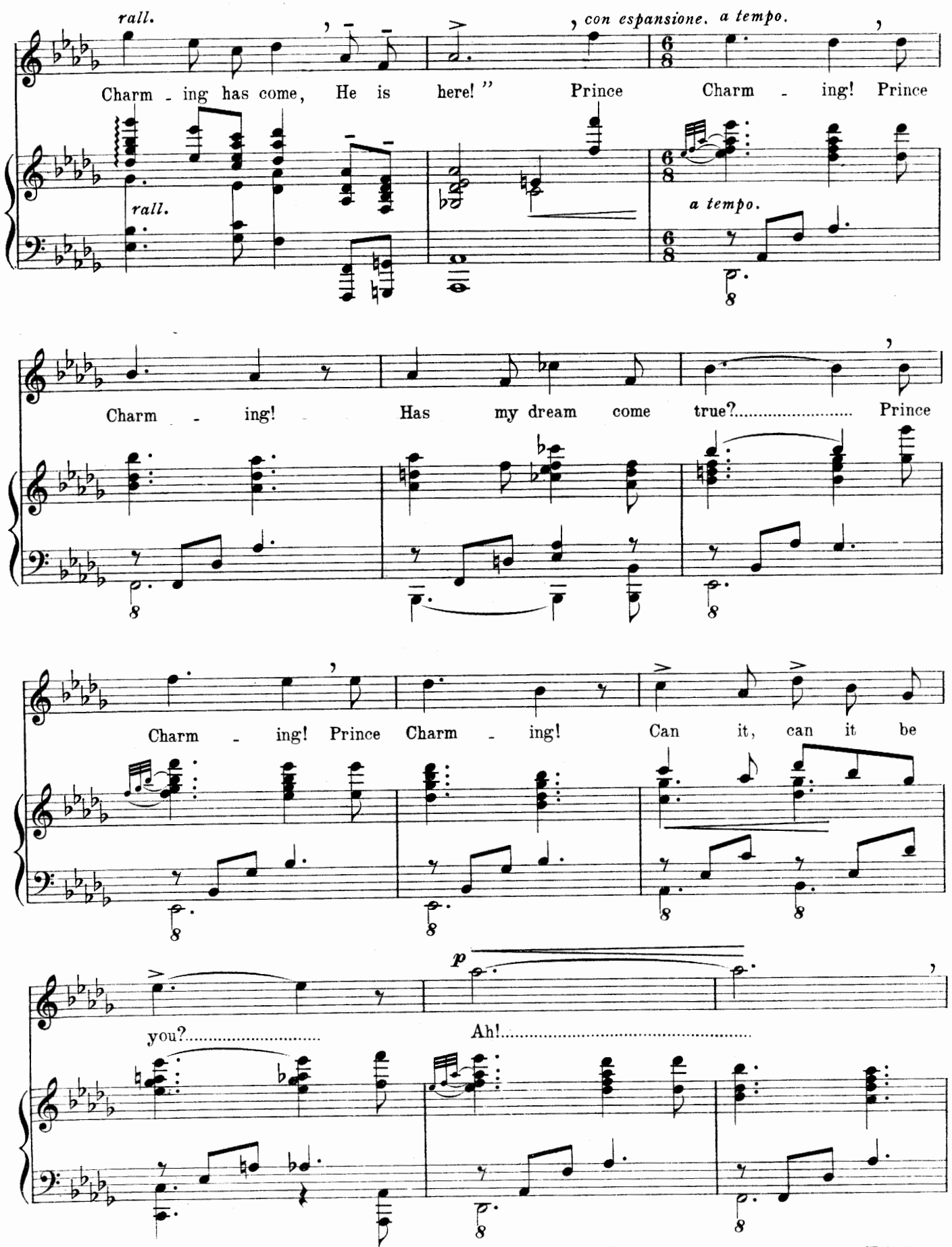
Prince Charming.

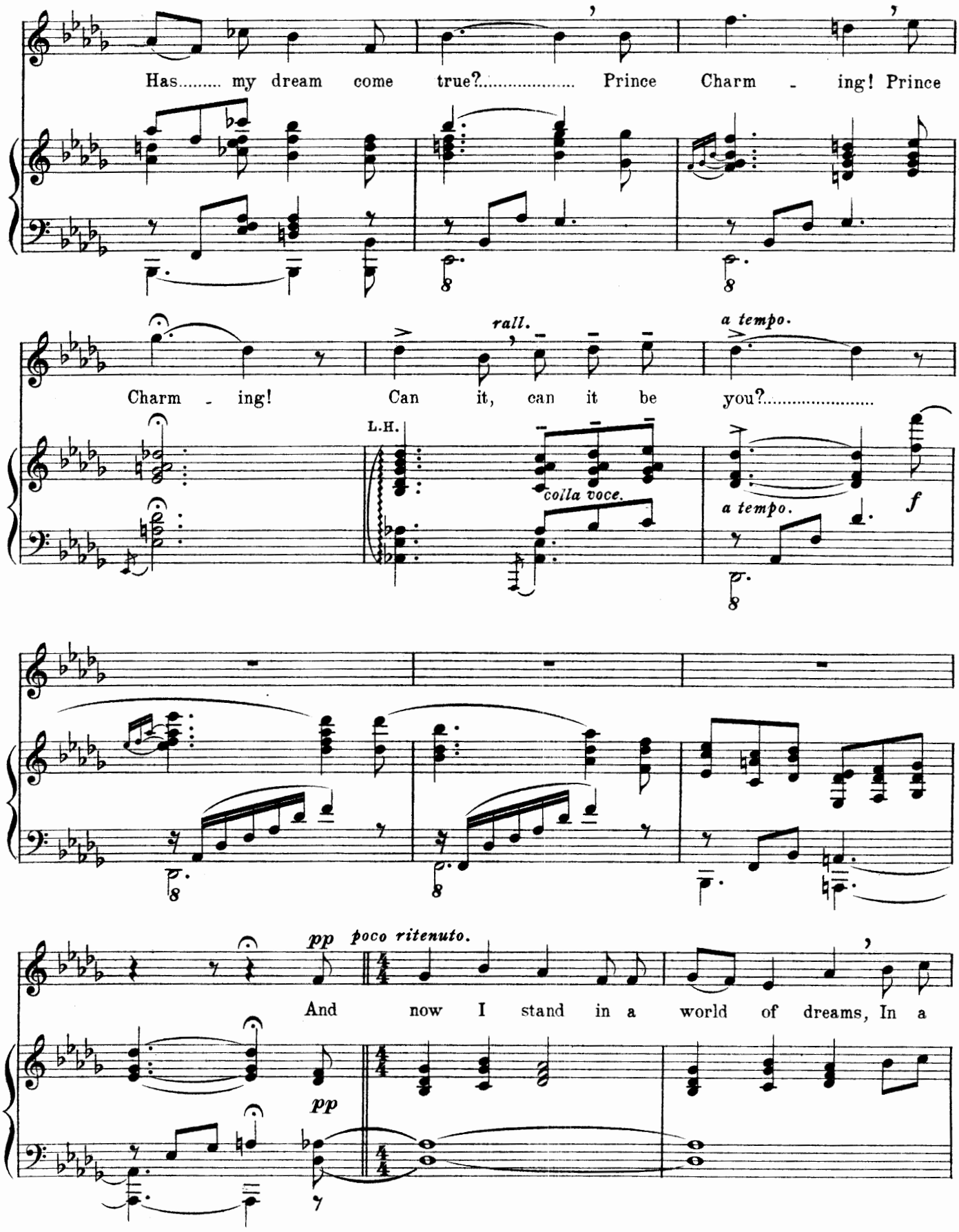
Words by L.L.

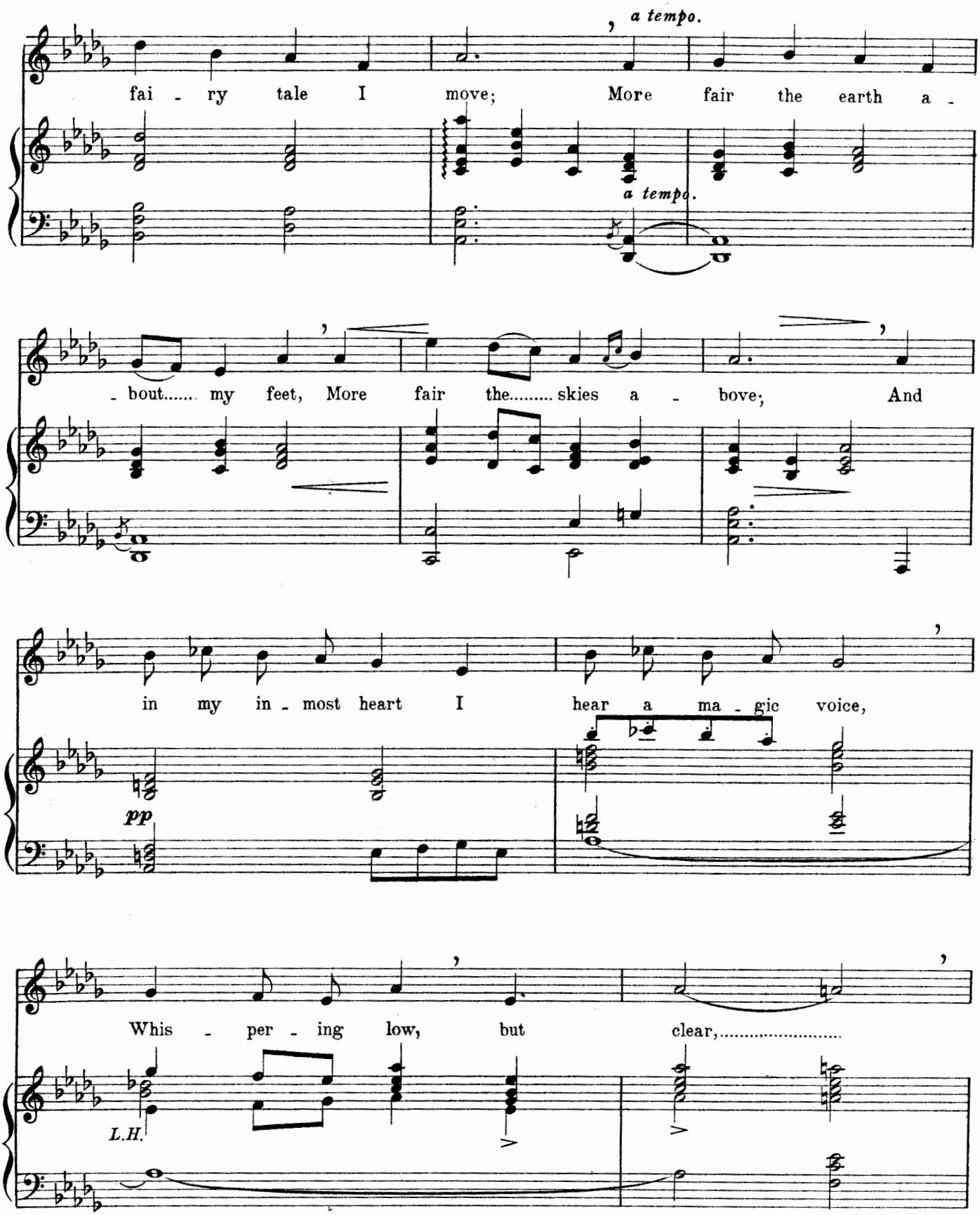


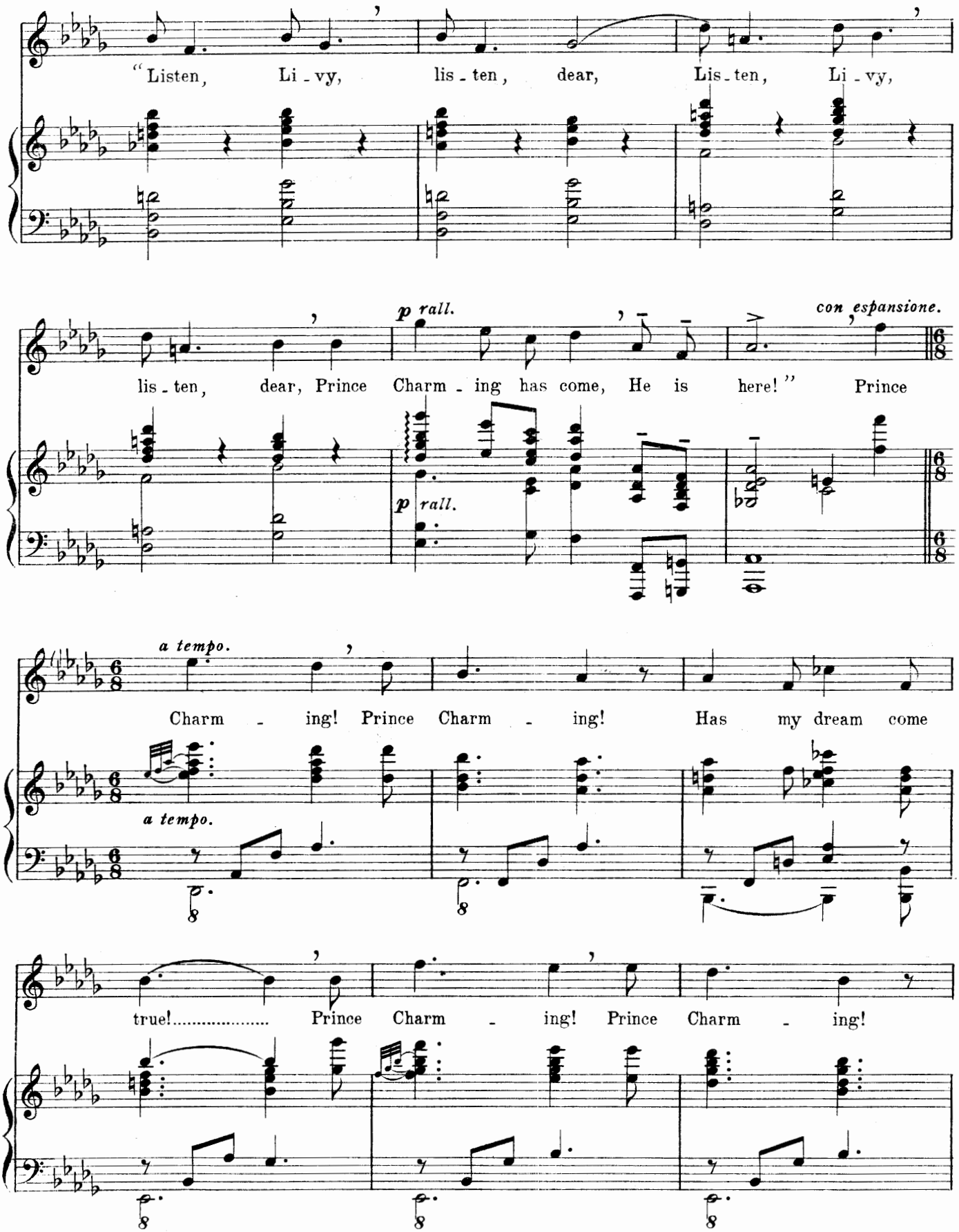
Copyright 1907 by Boosey & Cº

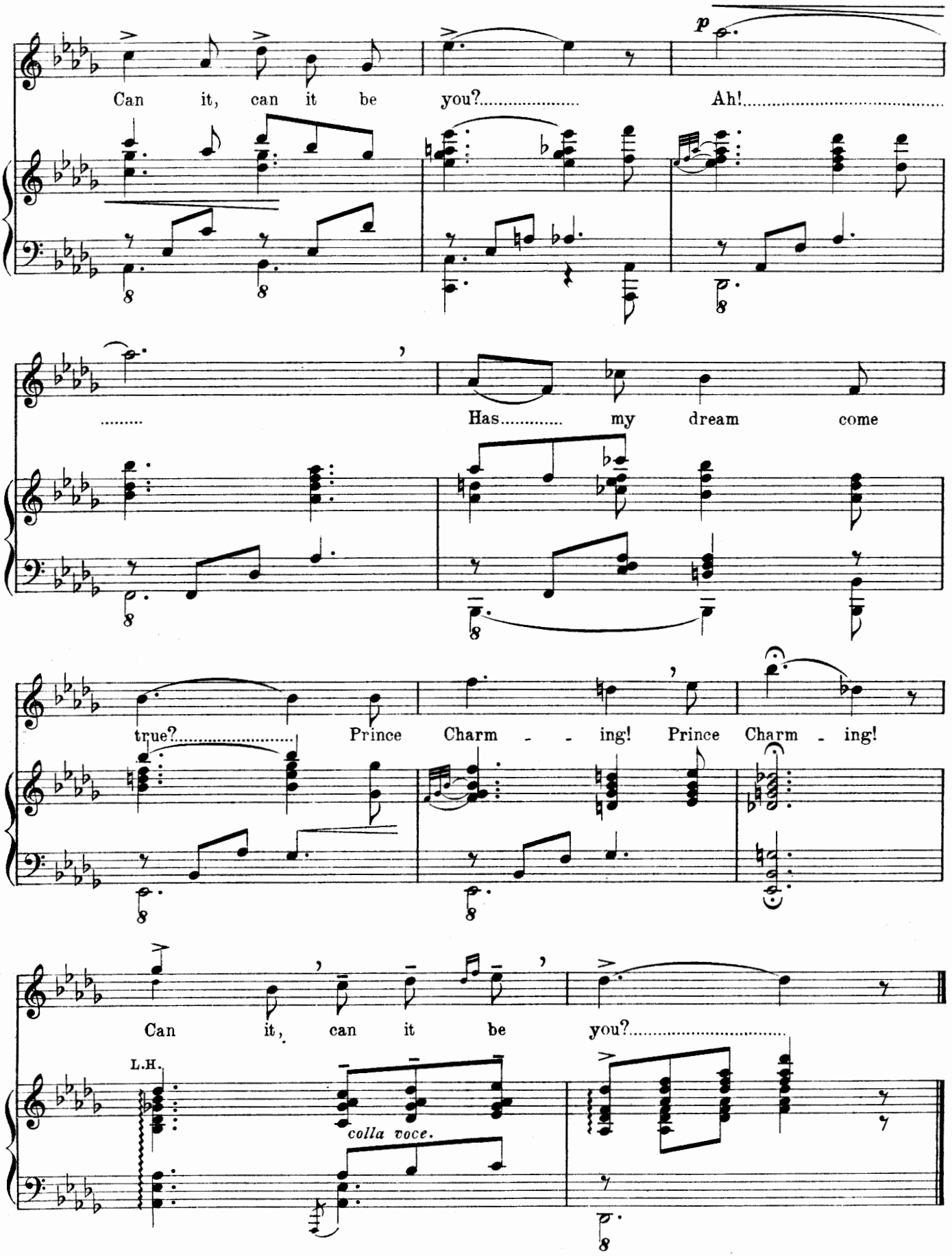

used to dream of a Fai - ry Prince Who came and loved me
well. And all the lit - tle elves ran tripping to my side
pp
Whis - per - ing low, but clear,..... "Listen, Li - vy,
L.H.
lis - ten, dear, Listen, Li - vy, lis - ten, dear, Prince
f


rall.
con espansione. a tempo.
Charm - ing has come, He is here!" Prince Charm - ing! Prince
rall.
a tempo.
Charm - ing! Has my dream come true?..... Prince
Charm - ing! Prince Charm - ing! Can it, can it be
p
you?..... Ah!.....


Has..... my dream come true?..... Prince Charm - ing! Prince
Charm - ing! Can it, can it be you?.....
rall.
a tempo.
L.H.
colla voce.
a tempo.
f
pp
poco ritenuto.
And now I stand in a world of dreams, In a
pp

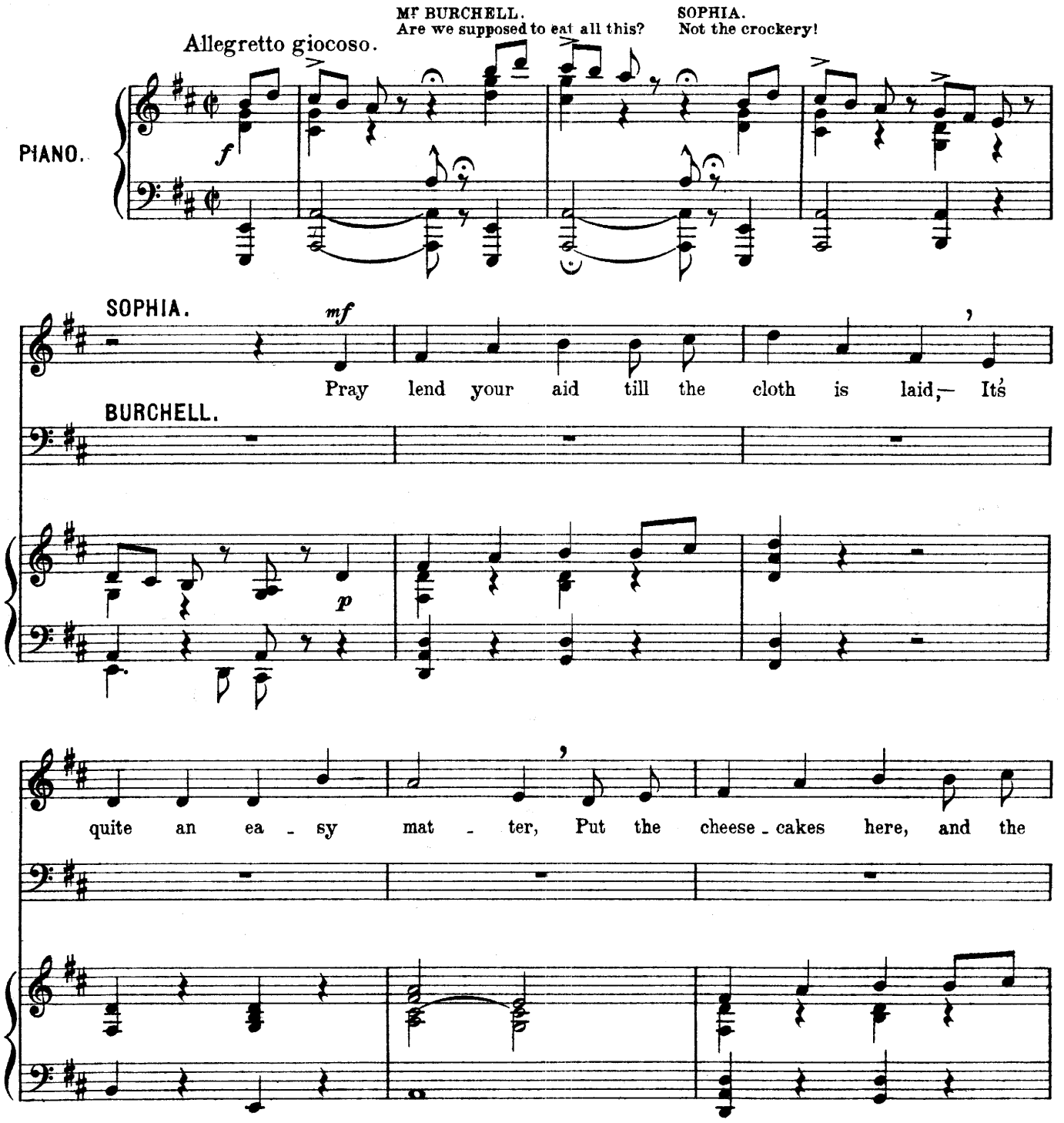

a tempo.
fai - ry tale I move; More fair the earth a -
a tempo.
- bout..... my feet, More fair the..... skies a - bove; And
in my in - most heart I hear a ma - gic voice,
pp
Whis - per - ing low, but clear,.....
L.H.

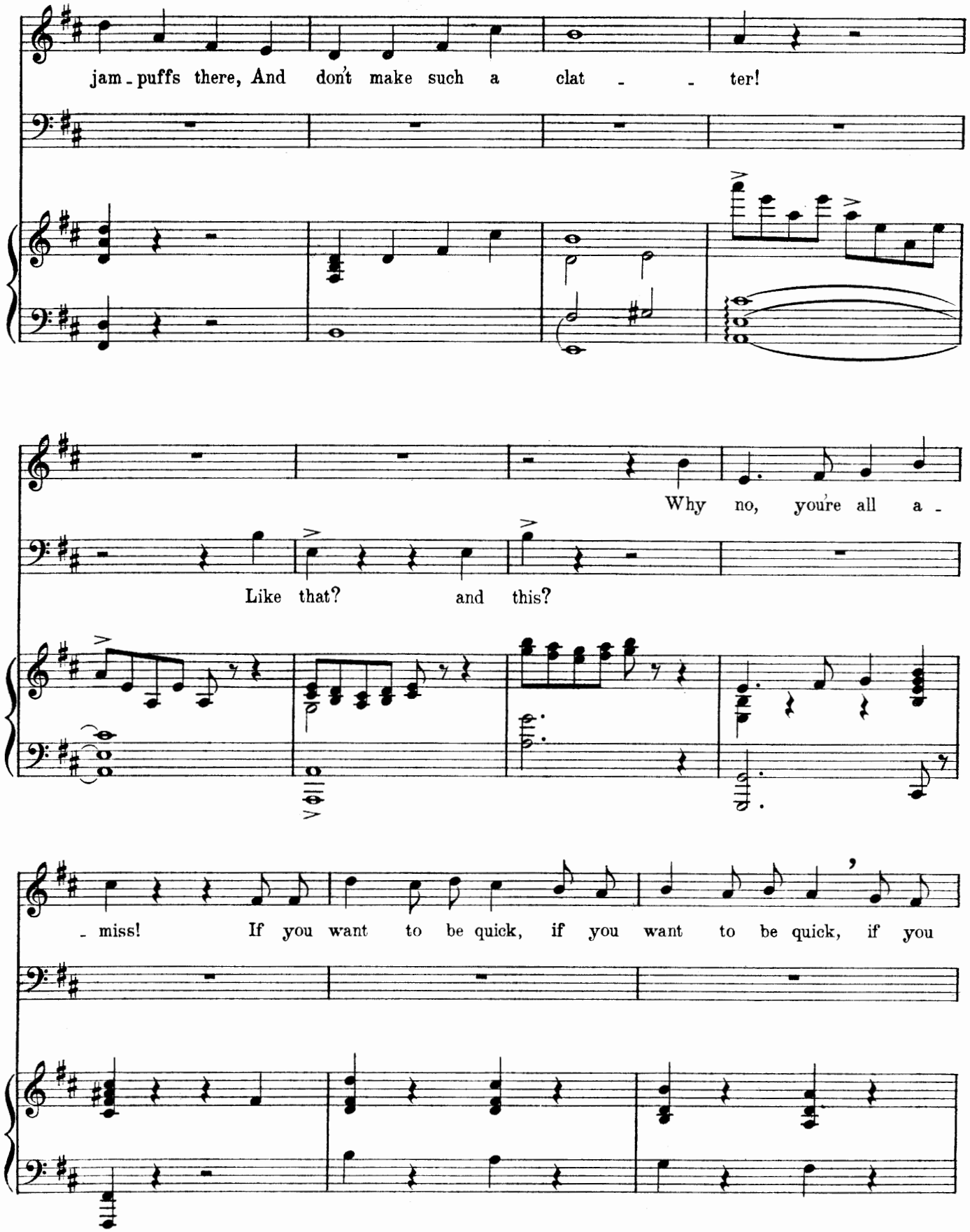

"Listen, Li - vy, lis - ten, dear, Lis - ten, Li - vy,
p rall.
con espansione.
lis - ten, dear, Prince Charm - ing has come, He is here!" Prince
p rall.
a tempo.
Charm - ing! Prince Charm - ing! Has my dream come
a tempo.
true!..... Prince Charm - ing! Prince Charm - ing!

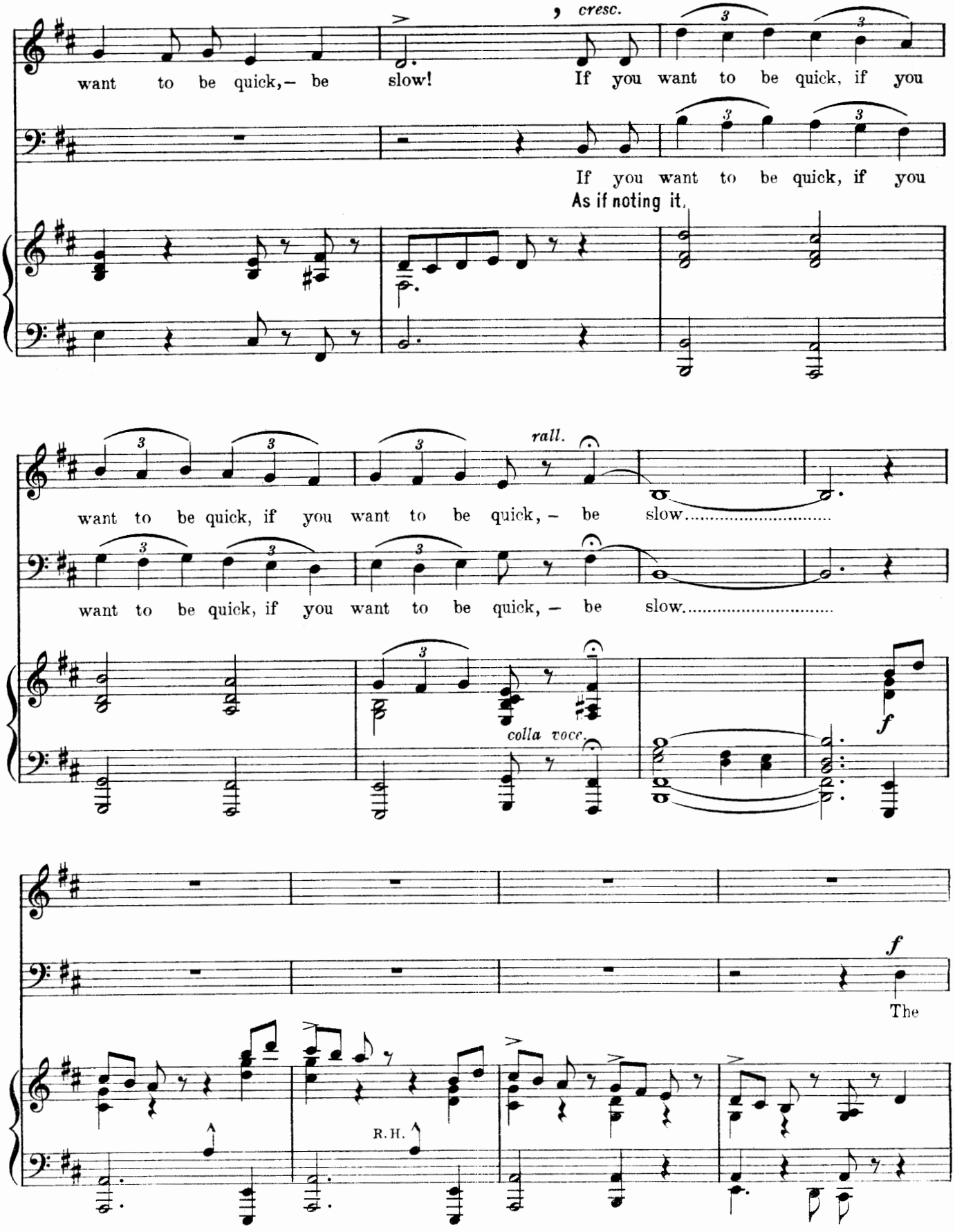

p
Can it, can it be you?..... Ah!.....
.....
Has..... my dream come
true?..... Prince Charm - - ing! Prince Charm - ing!
Can it, can it be you?.....
L.H.
colla voce.

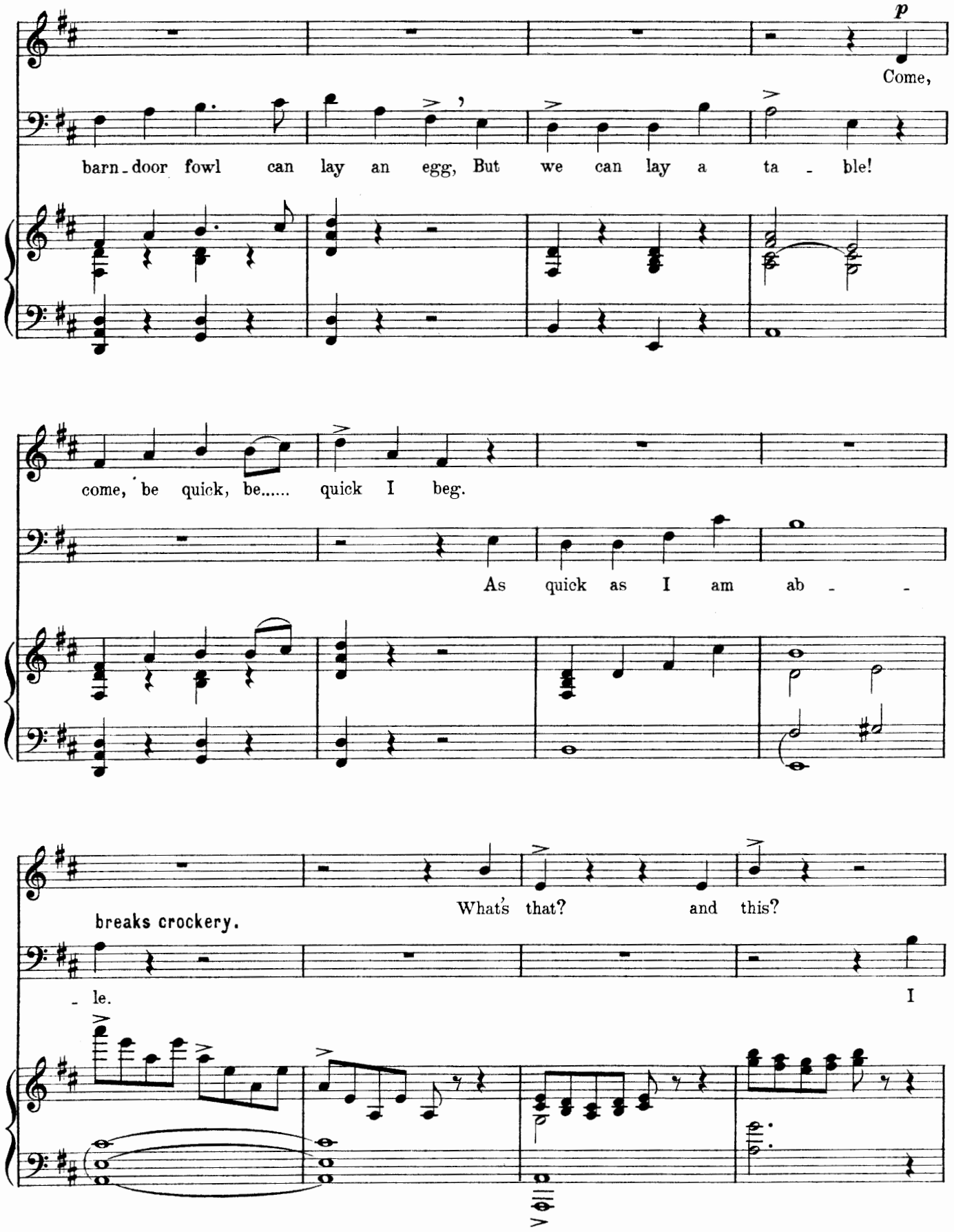
Nº 5. DUET. (Sophia & Burchell.)

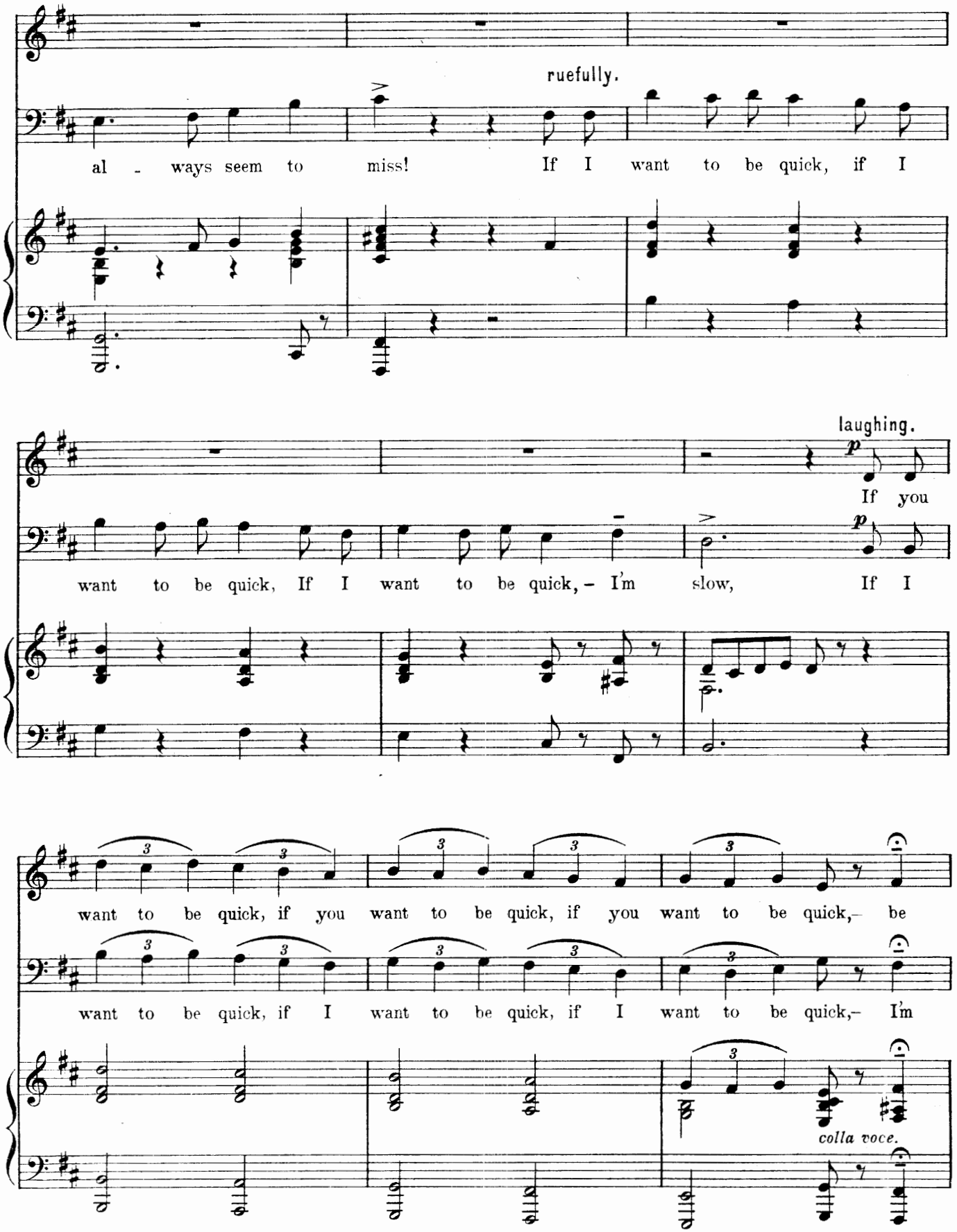
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

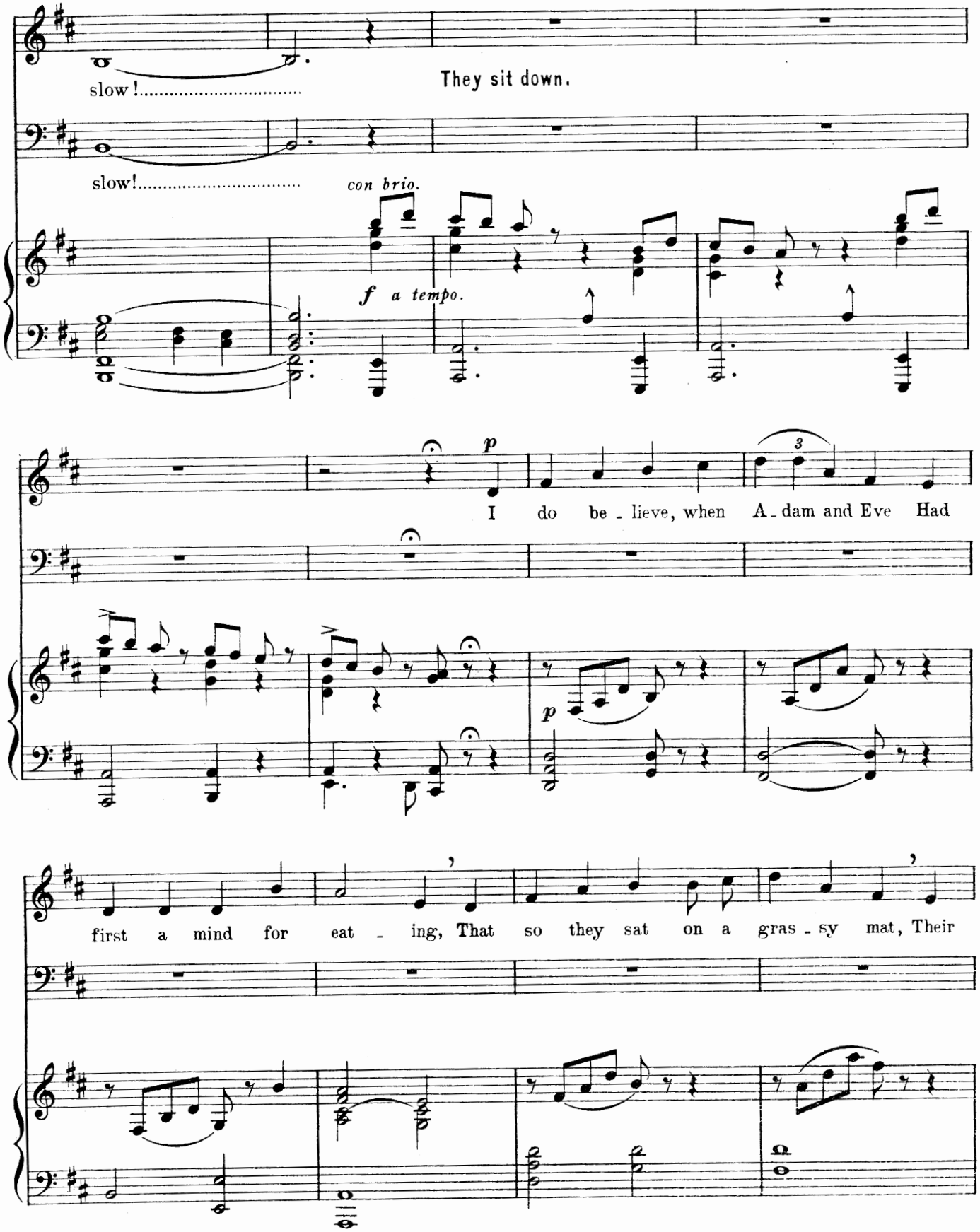


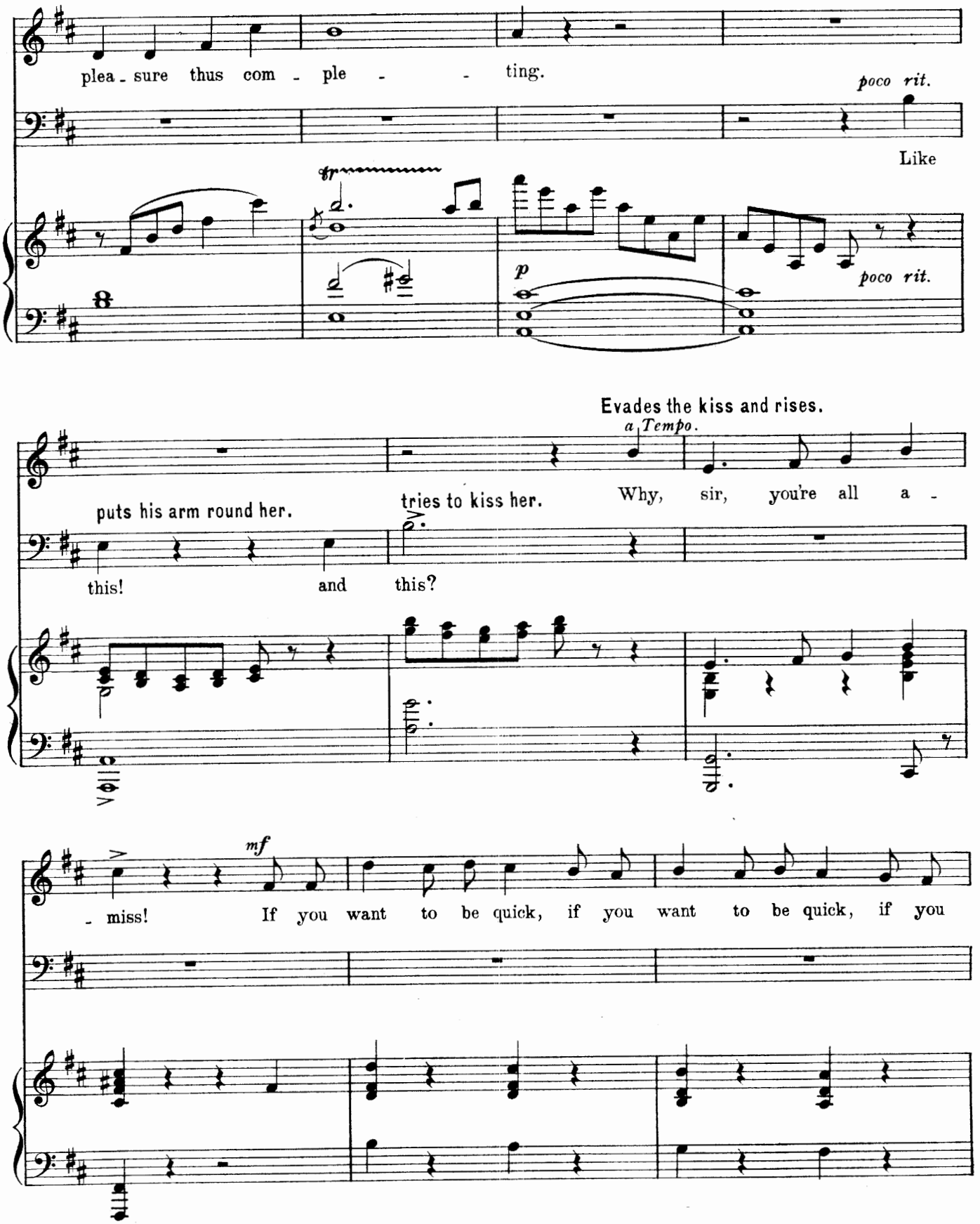

jam - puffs there, And don't make such a clat - - ter!
Why no, you're all a -
Like that? and this?
- miss! If you want to be quick, if you want to be quick, if you

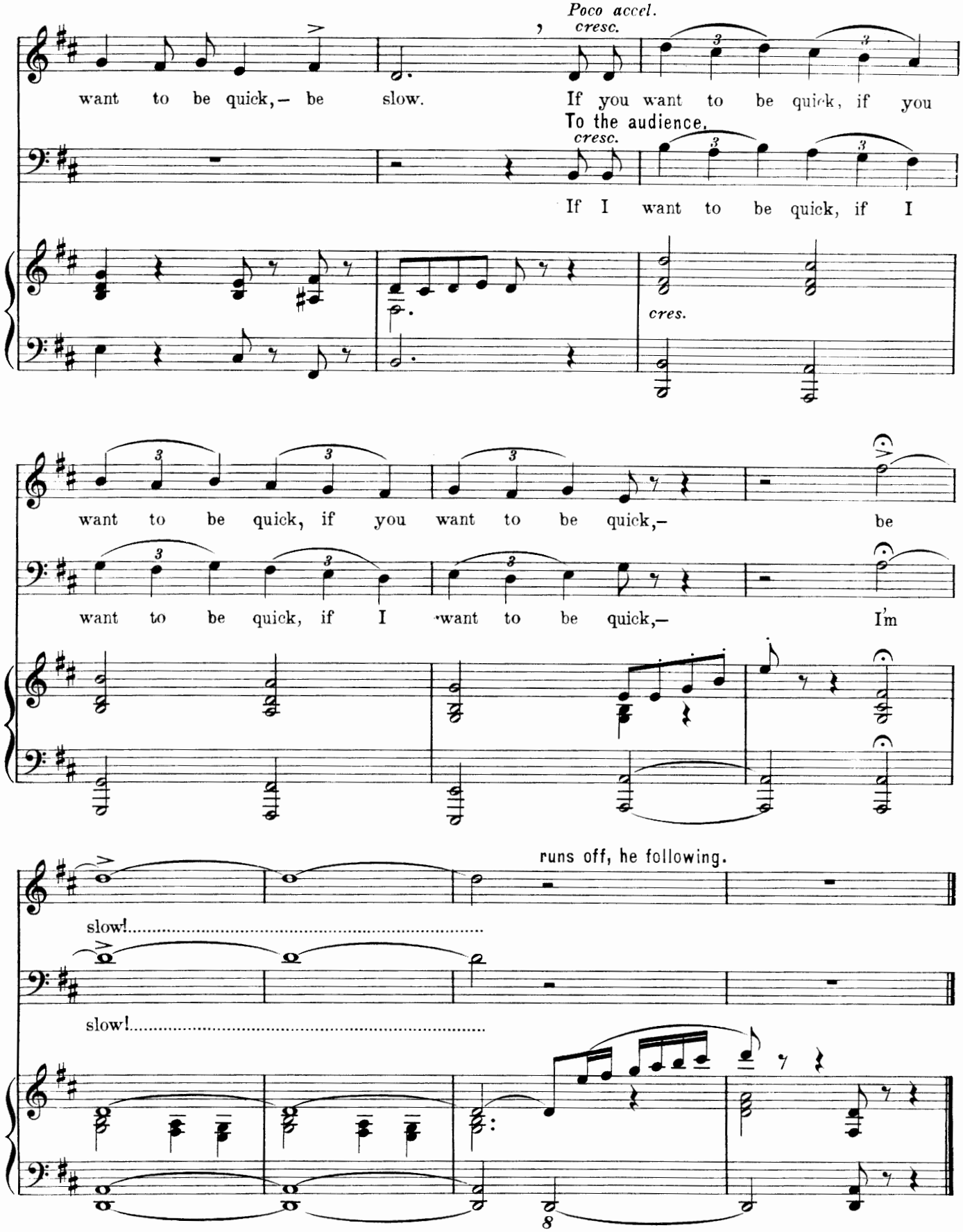

cresc.
want to be quick,– be slow! If you want to be quick, if you
If you want to be quick, if you
As if noting it.
rall.
want to be quick, if you want to be quick,– be slow.....
want to be quick, if you want to be quick,– be slow.....
colla voce
f
f
The
R.H.


p
Come,
barn-door fowl can lay an egg, But we can lay a ta - ble!
come, be quick, be..... quick I beg.
As quick as I am ab - -
What's that? and this?
breaks crockery.
- le.
I


ruefully.
al - ways seem to miss! If I want to be quick, if I
laughing.
p
If you
want to be quick, If I want to be quick, - I'm slow, If I
p
want to be quick, if you want to be quick, if you want to be quick, - be
want to be quick, if I want to be quick, if I want to be quick, - I'm
colla voce.


slow!
They sit down.
slow!
con brio.
f a tempo.
p
I do be - lieve, when A - dam and Eve Had
3
p
first a mind for eat - ing, That so they sat on a gras - sy mat, Their


plea - sure thus com - ple - - ting.
poco rit.
Like
tr
p
poco rit.
Evades the kiss and rises.
a Tempo.
puts his arm round her.
tries to kiss her.
Why, sir, you're all a -
this!
and
this?
mf
- miss!
If you want to be quick, if you want to be quick, if you

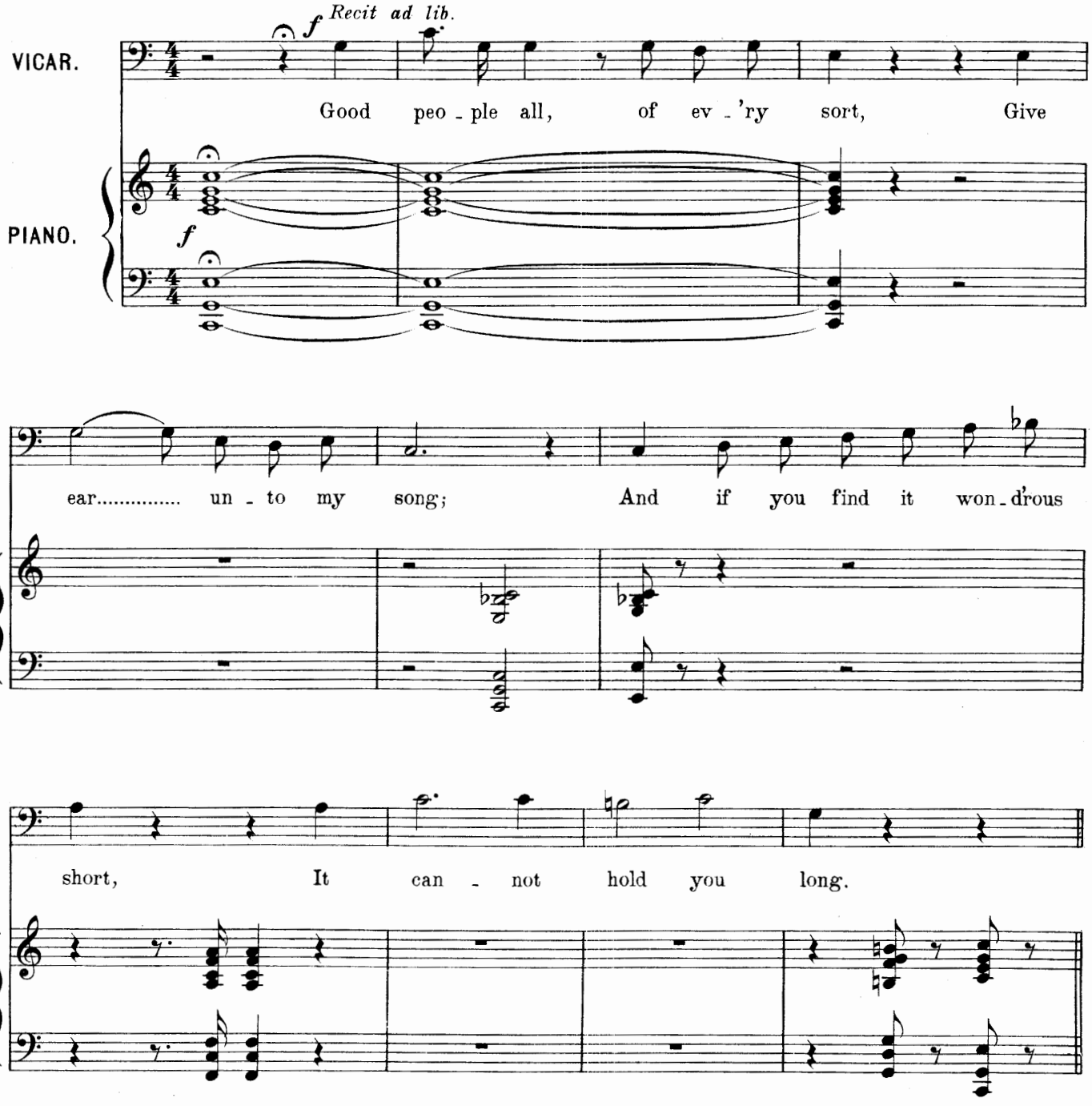

Poco accel.
cresc.
want to be quick,– be slow.
If you want to be quick, if you
To the audience.
cresc.
If I want to be quick, if I
cres.
want to be quick, if you want to be quick,– be
want to be quick, if I want to be quick,– I'm
runs off, he following.
slow!
slow!
8

cue. (VICAR) did I promise, (CHILD) Well!—when you've done choking me.

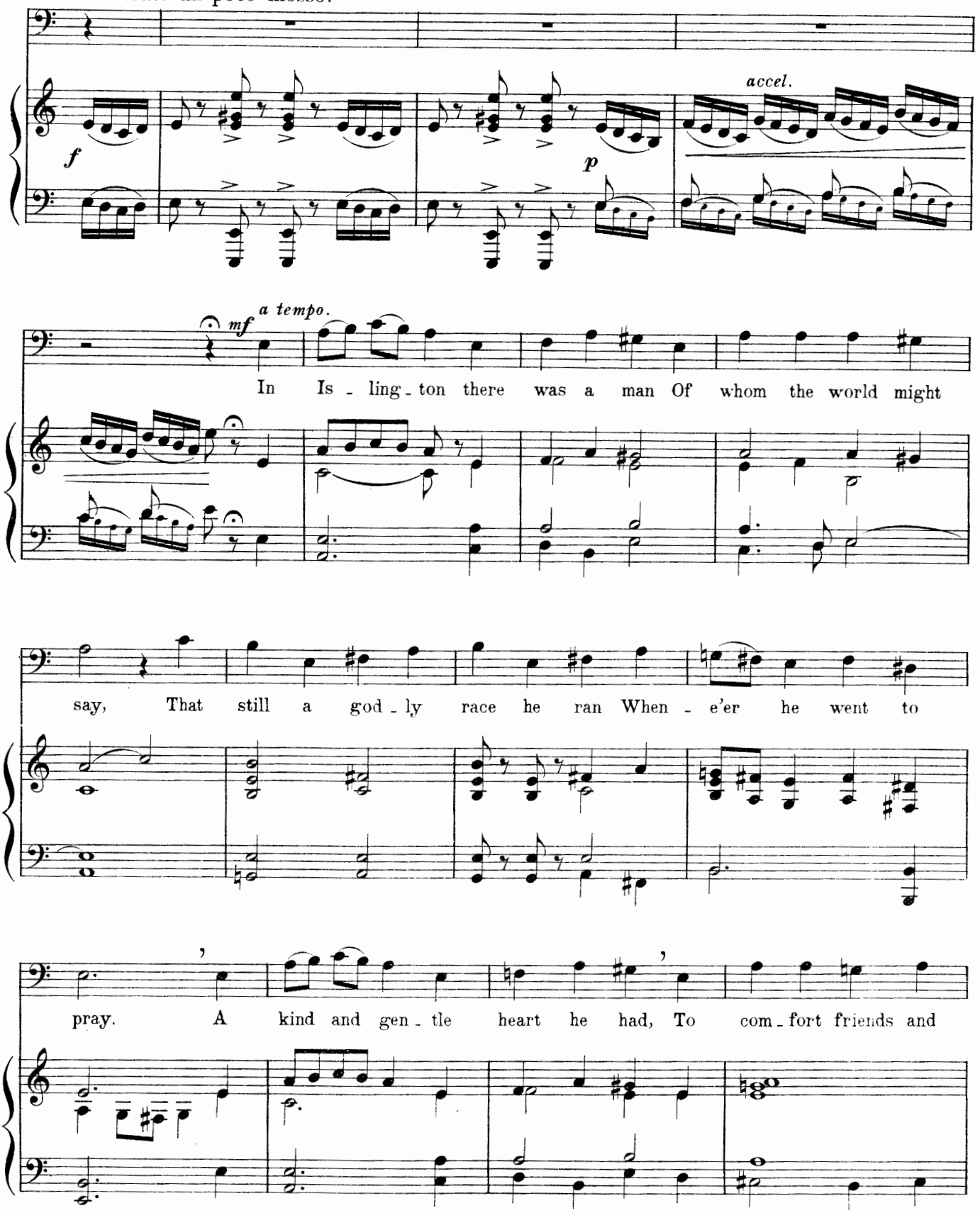
Nº 6. SONG. (Vicar.)

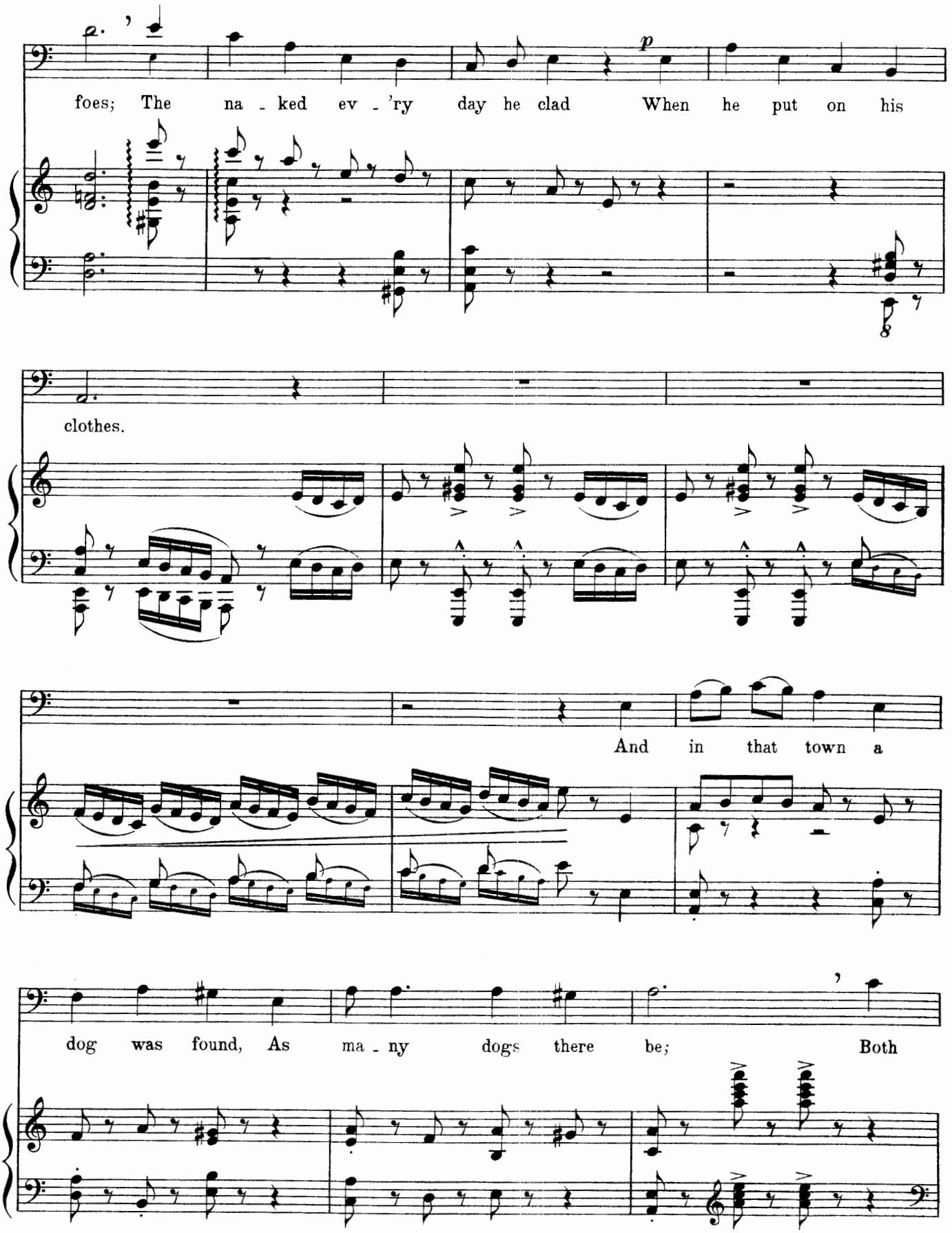
(The mad dog.)

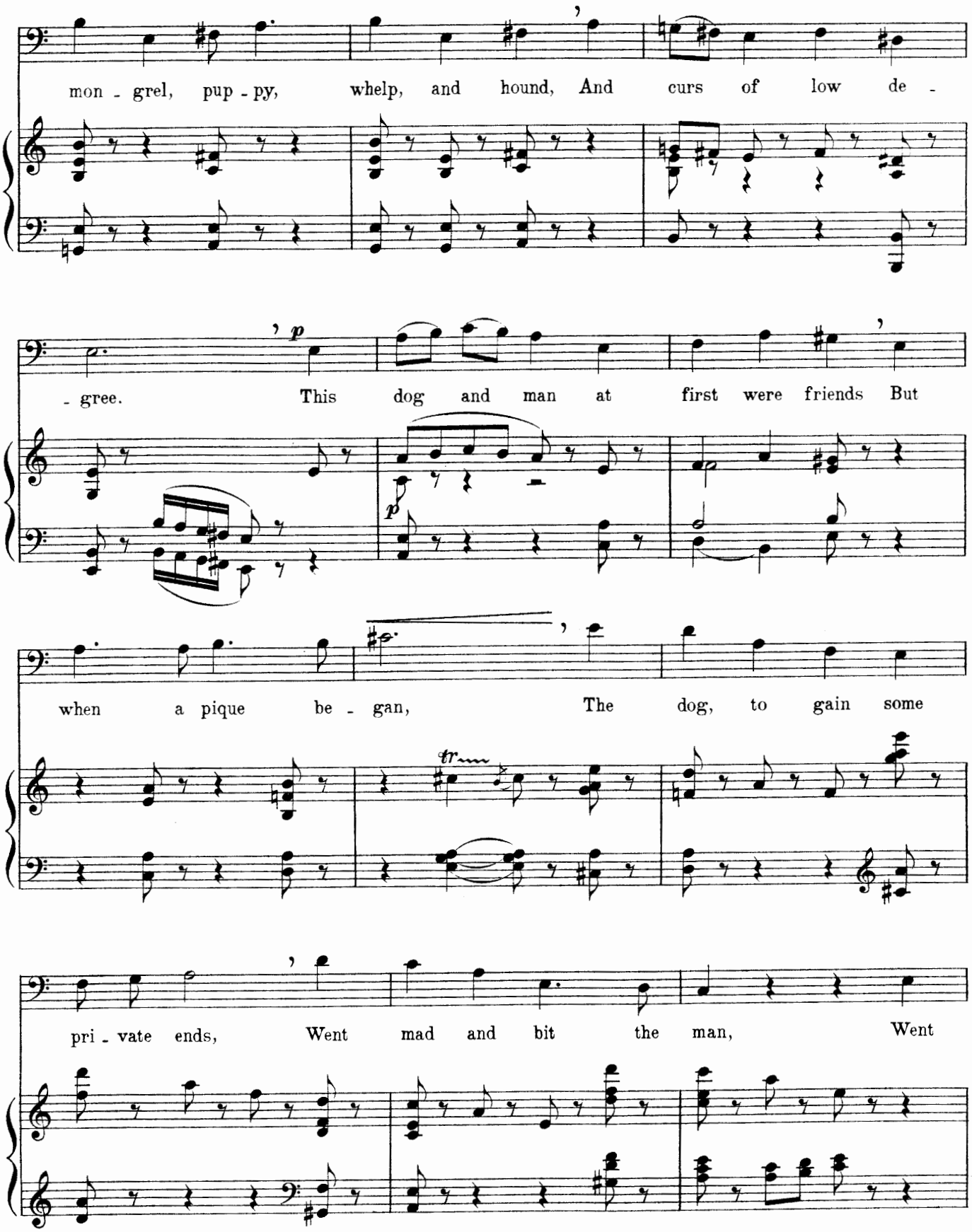
Words by
GOLDSMITH.

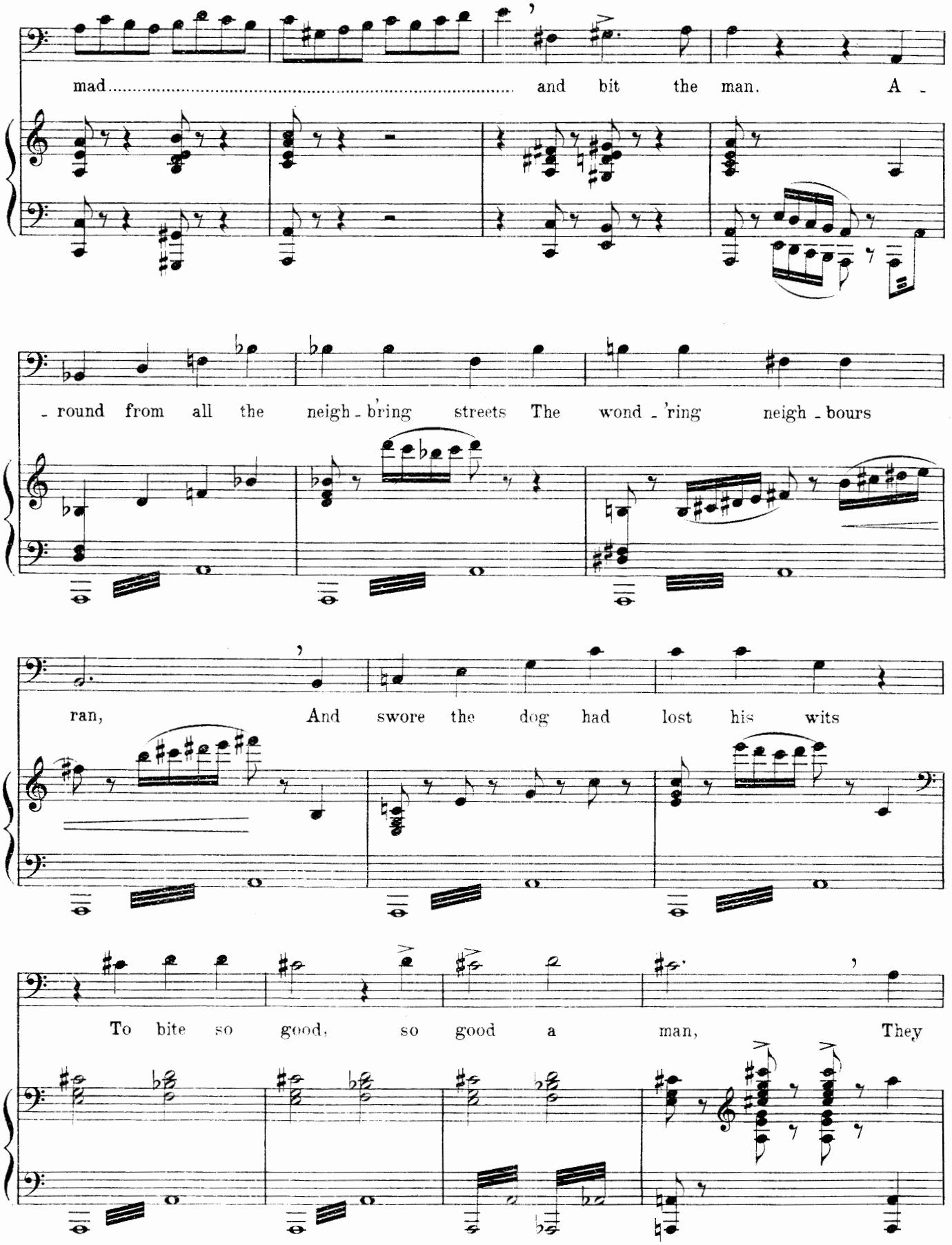


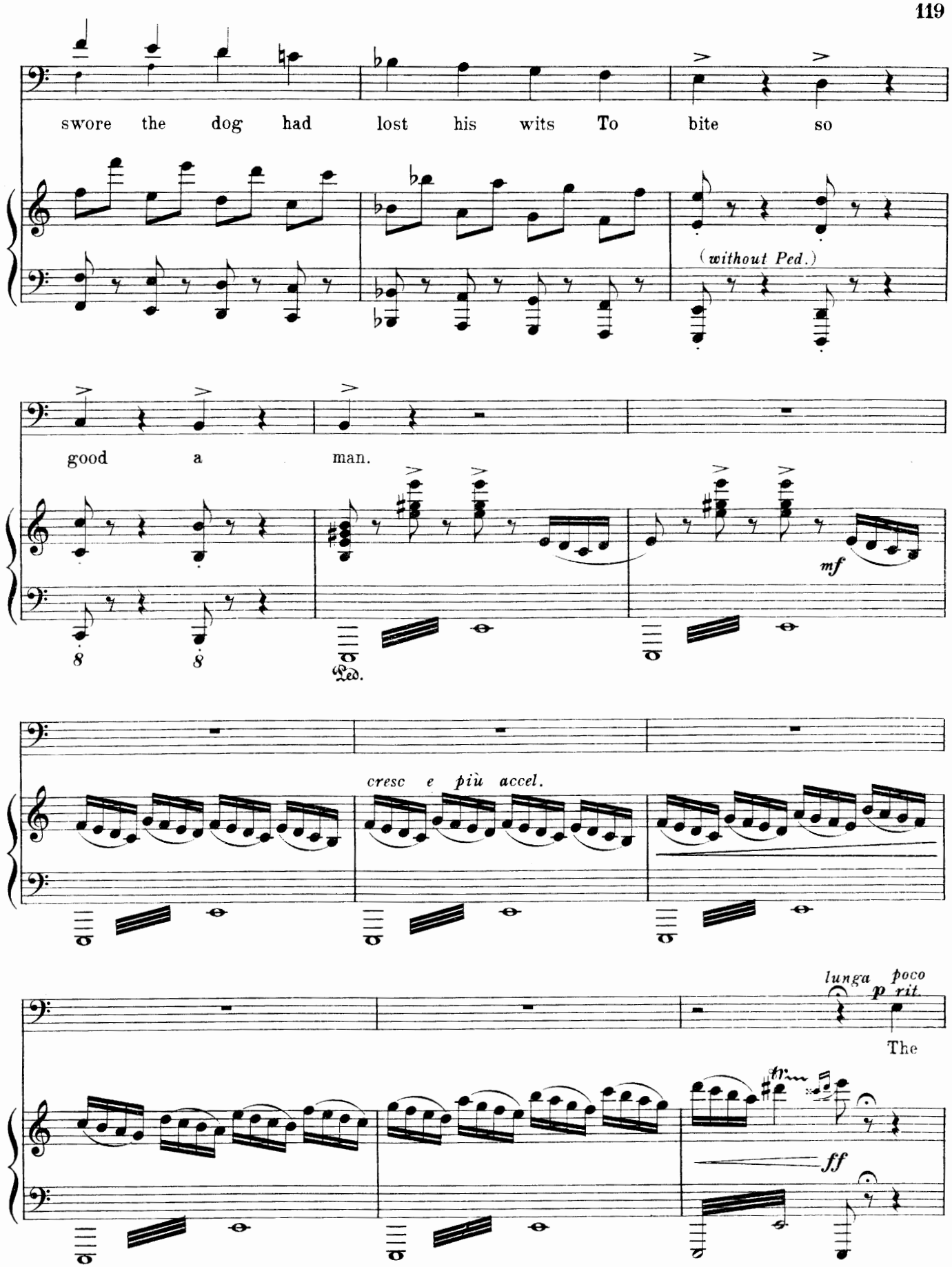
Moderato un poco mosso.

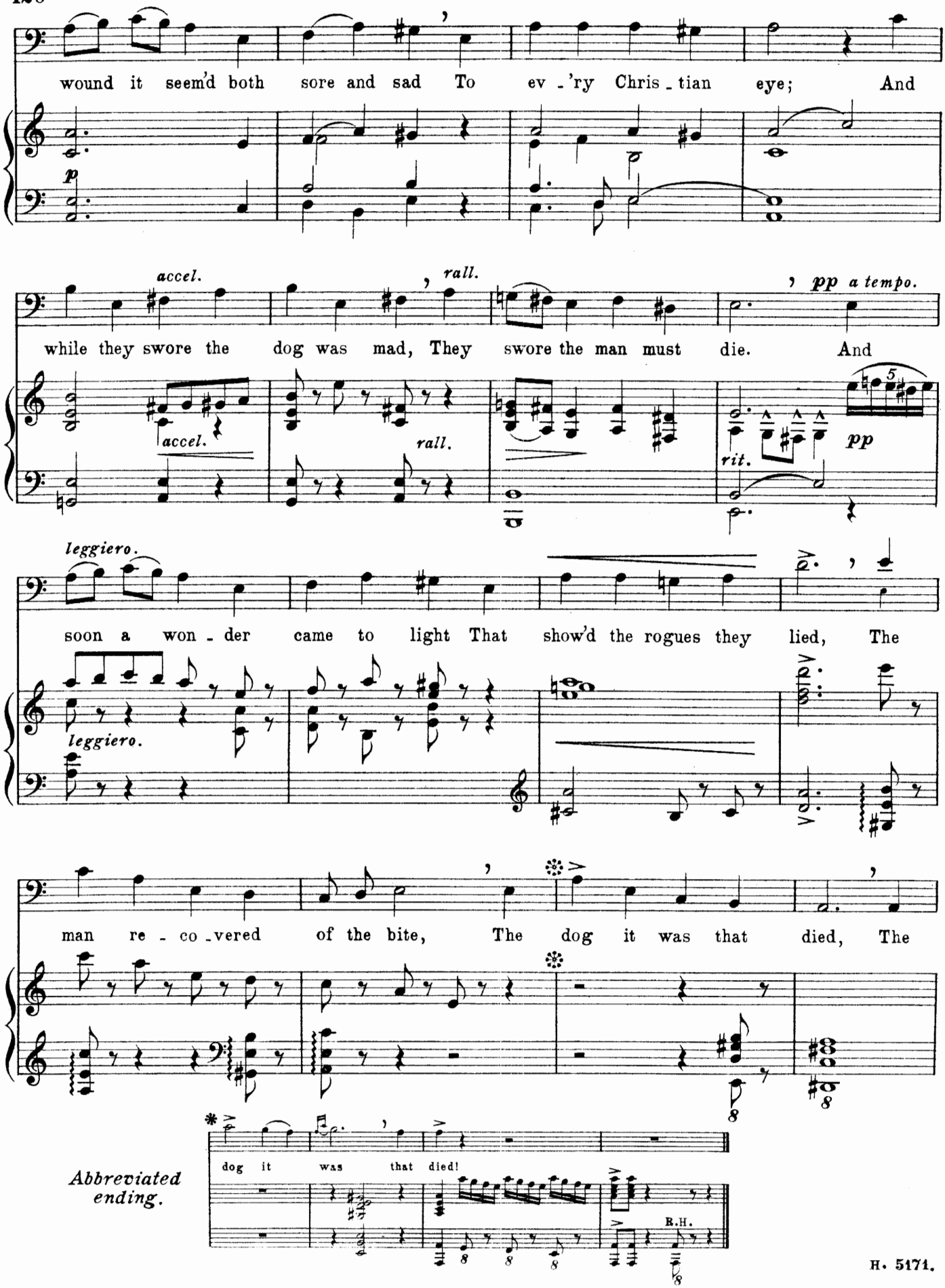


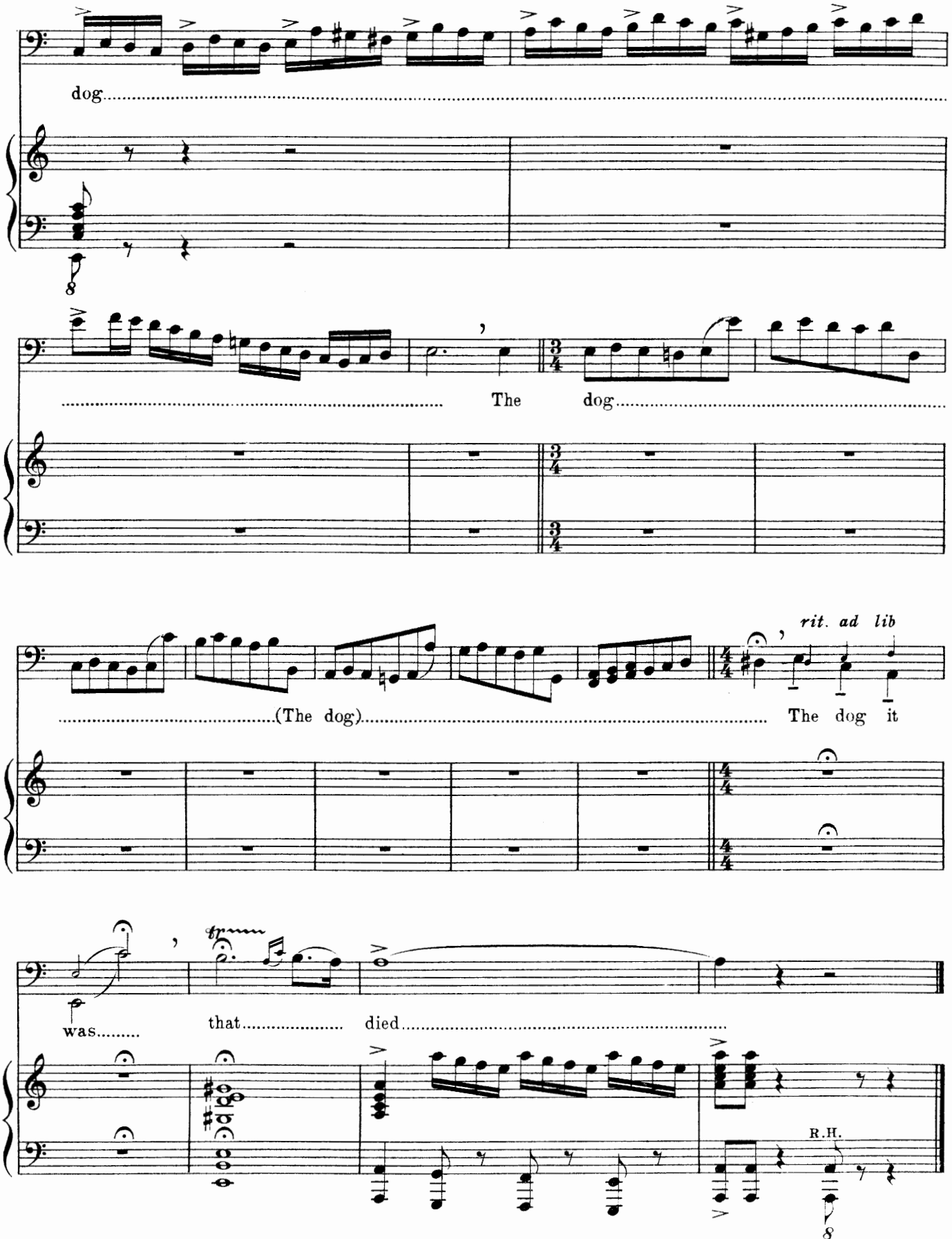

foes; The na - ked ev - 'ry day he clad When he put on his
p
clothes.
And in that town a
dog was found, As ma - ny dogs there be; Both


mon - grel, pup - py, whelp, and hound, And curs of low de -
- gree. This dog and man at first were friends But
when a pique be - gan, The dog, to gain some
pri - vate ends, Went mad and bit the man, Went


mad..... and bit the man. A -
- round from all the neigh - b'ring streets The wond - 'ring neigh - bours
ran, And swore the dog had lost his wits
To bite so good, so good a man, They


swore the dog had lost his wits To bite so
(without Ped.)
good a man.
mf
Ped.
cresc e più accel.
lunga
poco
p rit.
The
ff


wound it seem'd both sore and sad To ev - 'ry Chris - tian eye; And
p
accel.
rall.
pp a tempo.
while they swore the dog was mad, They swore the man must die. And
accel.
rall.
rit.
pp
leggiero.
soon a won - der came to light That show'd the rogues they lied, The
leggiero.
man re - co - vered of the bite, The dog it was that died, The
dog it was that died!
B.H.
Abbreviated ending.

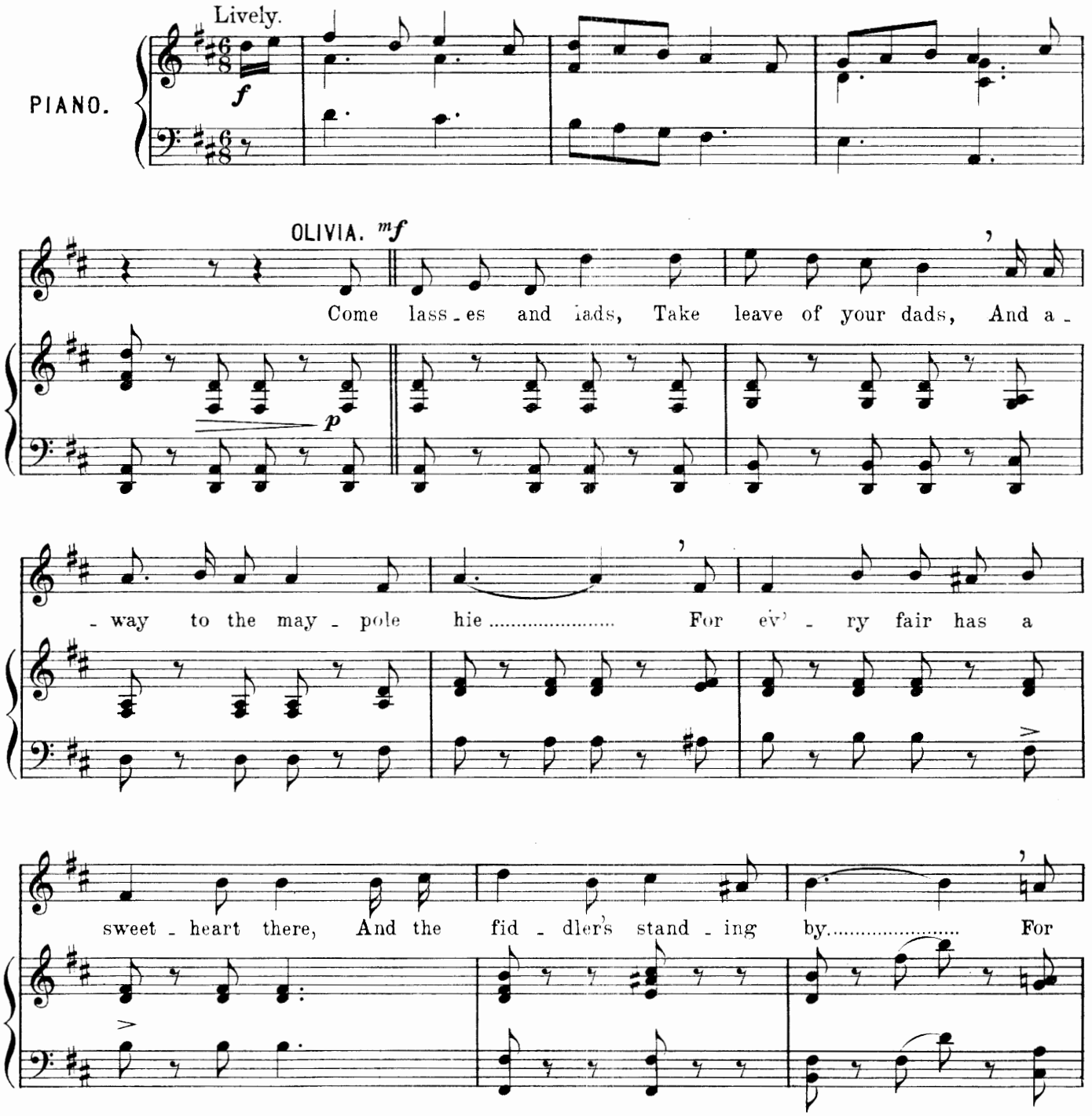

dog
The dog
(The dog)
rit. ad lib
The dog it
was
that
died
R.H.

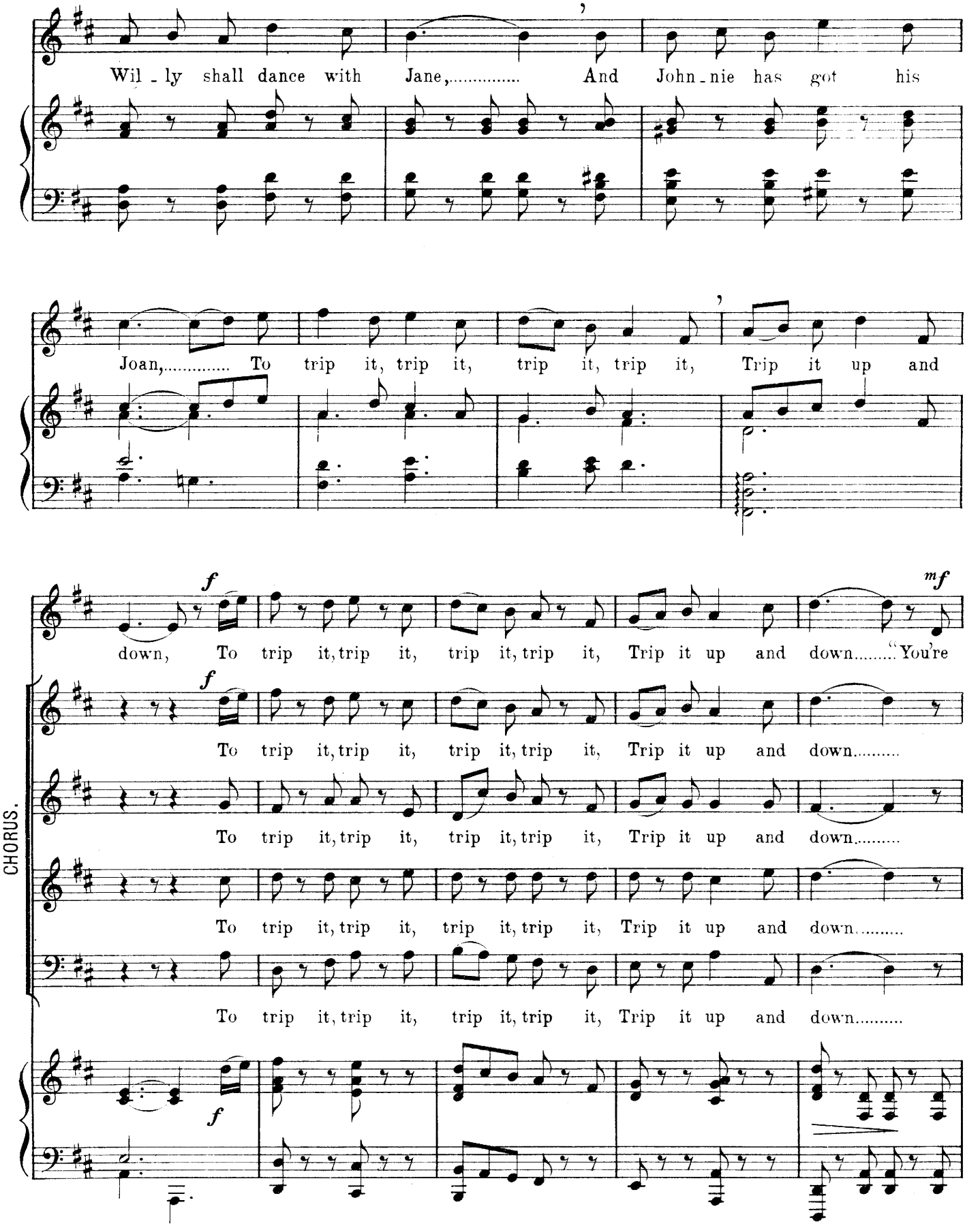
cue. (VICAR.) I will be with him immediately.

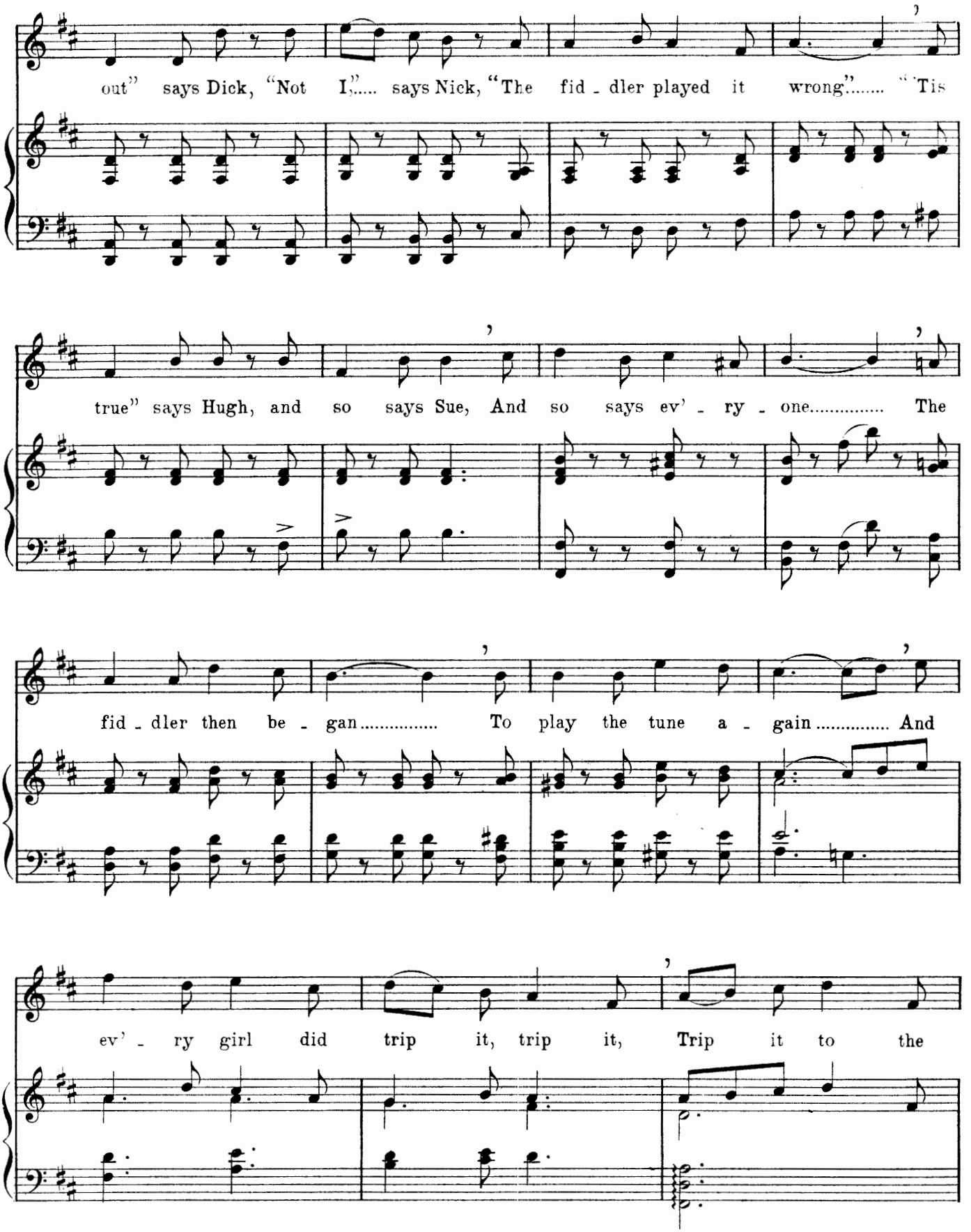
No 7. Song with Quartet & Chorus.
Olivia, Sophia, Thornhill & Burchell.

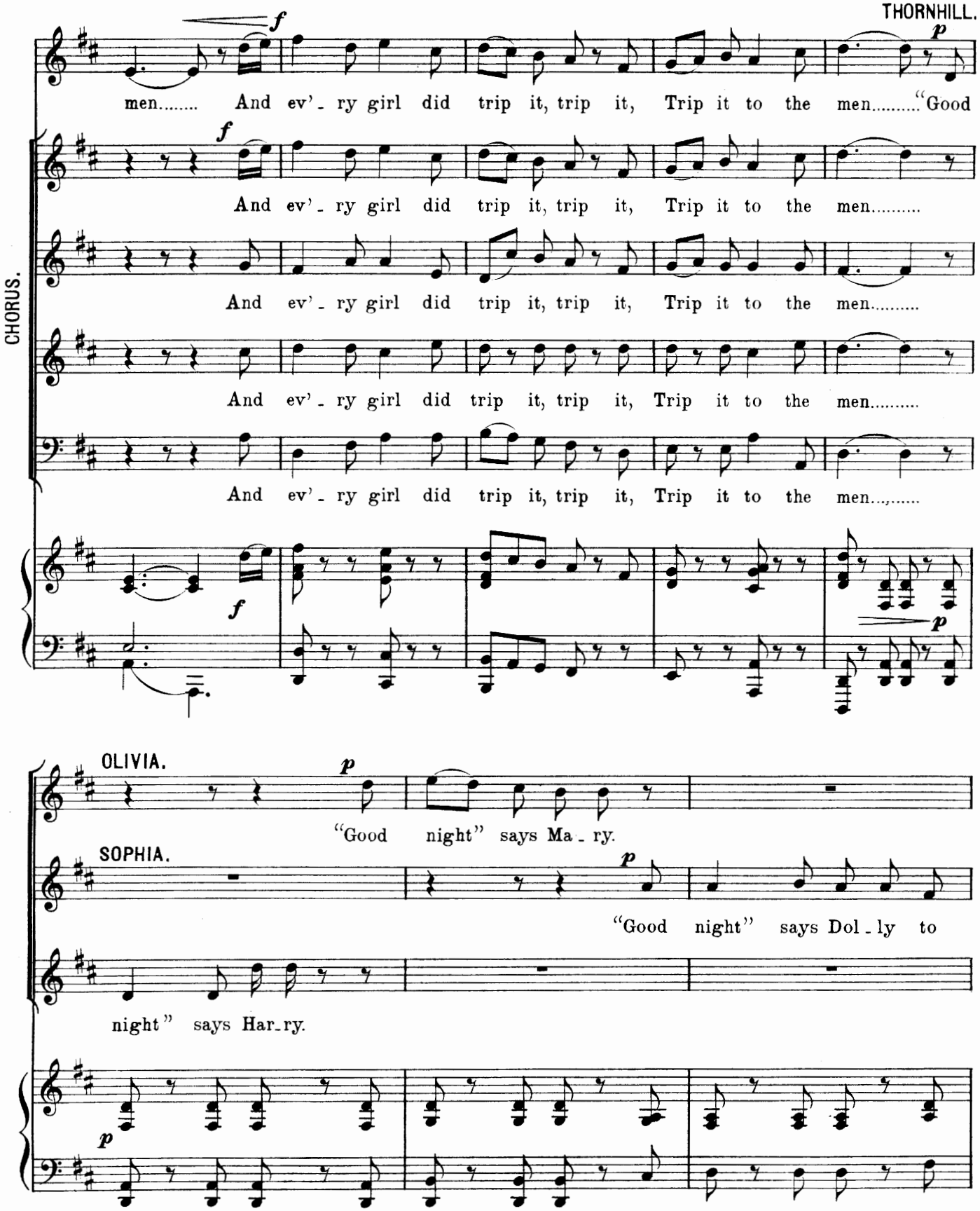
Come, lasses and lads.

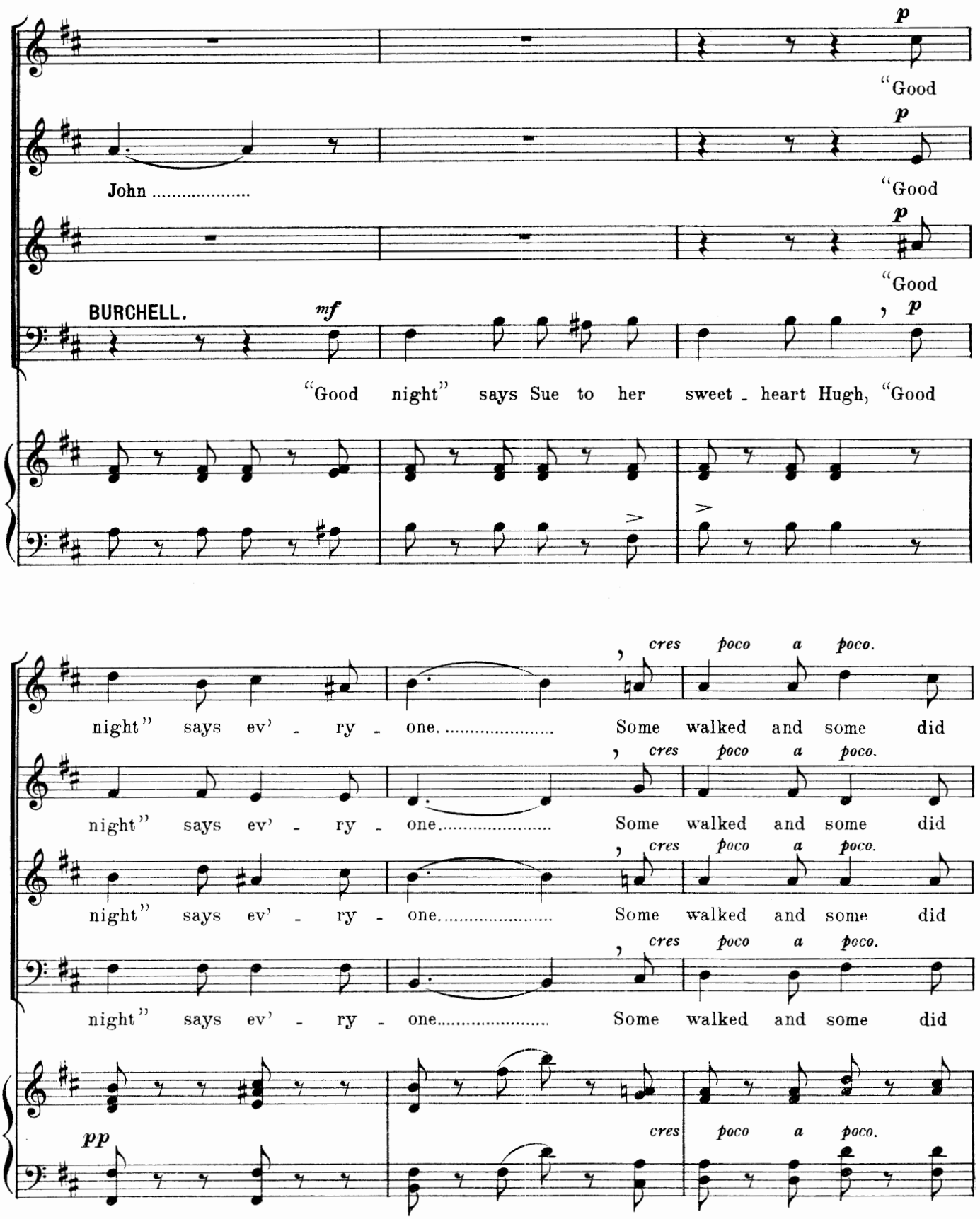
OLD ENGLISH.

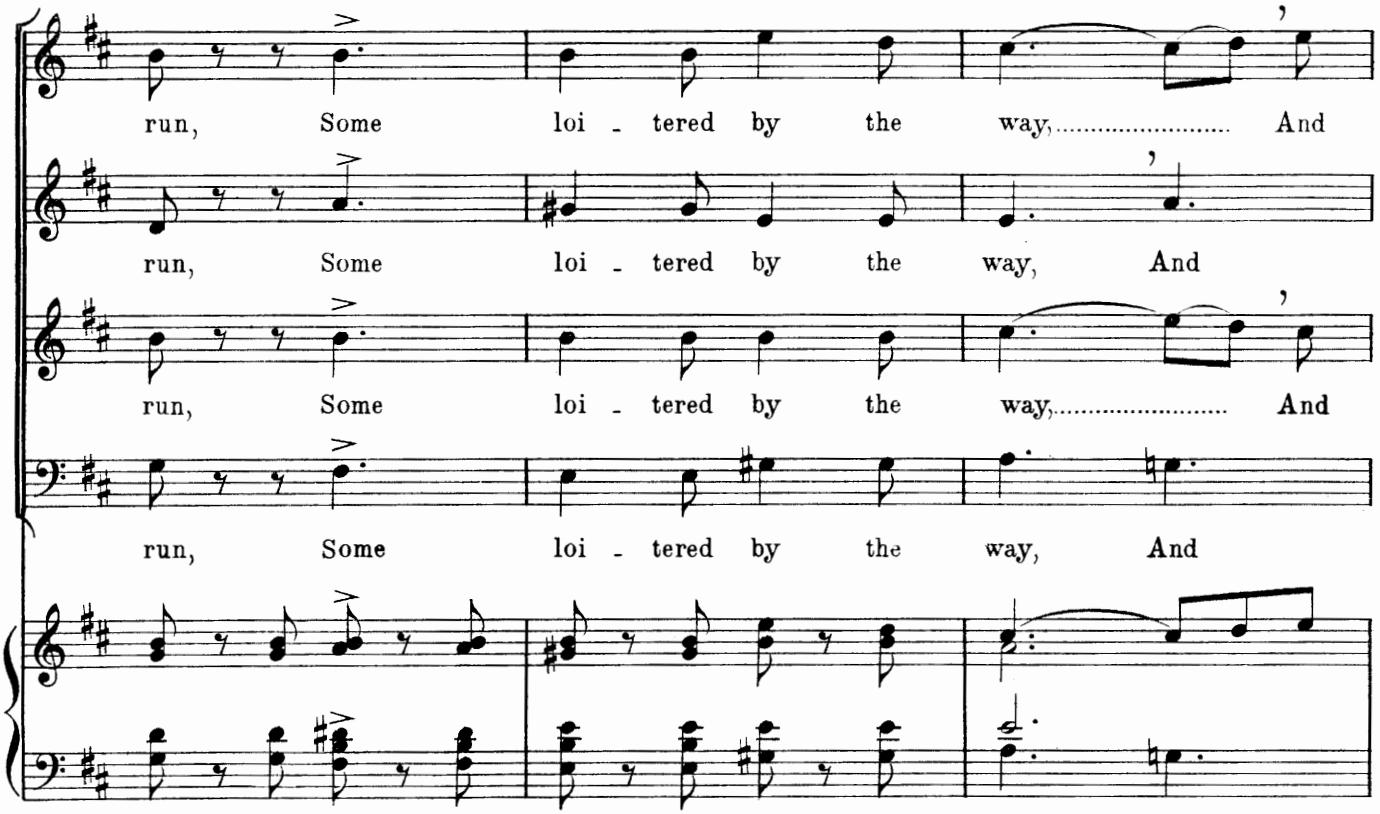


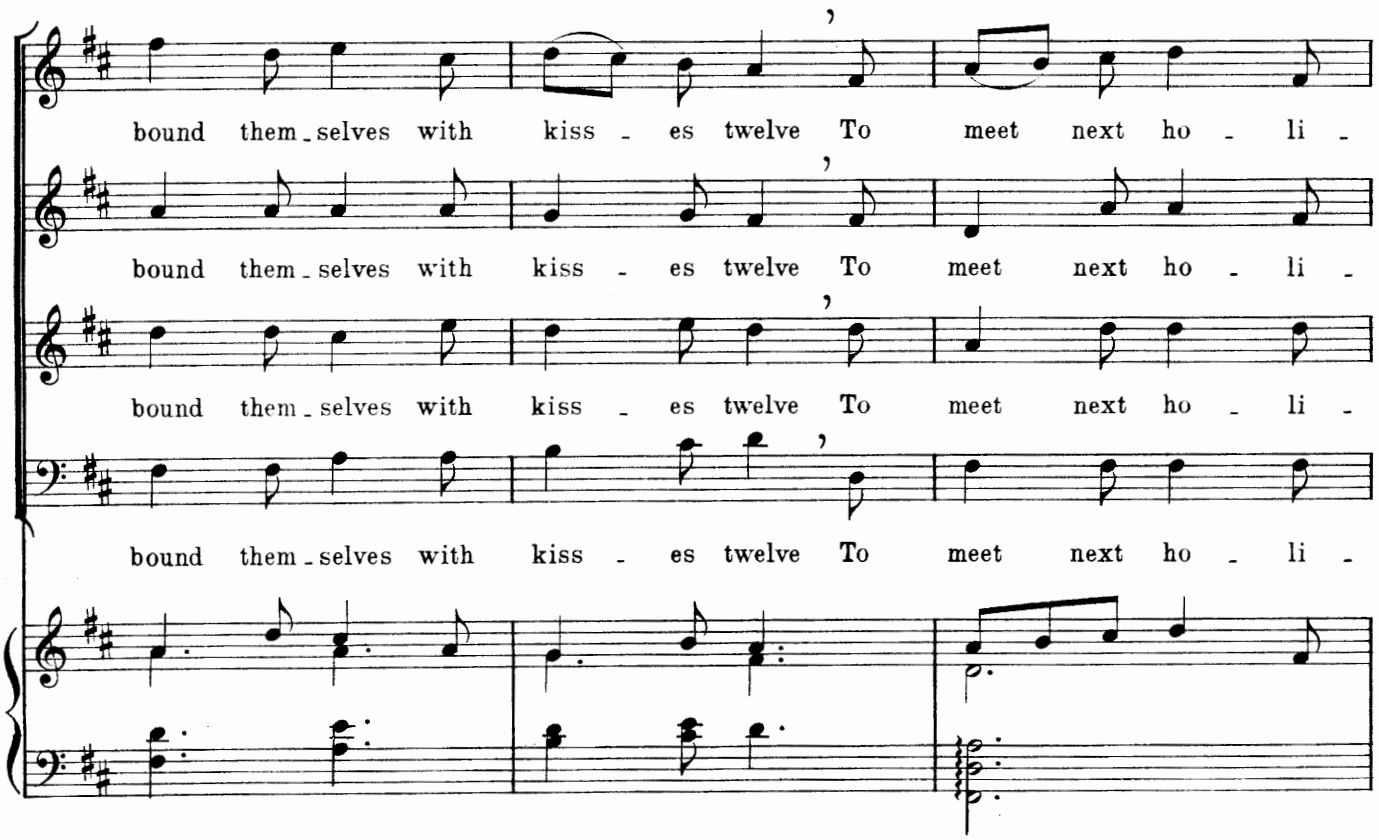

Wil - ly shall dance with Jane,..... And John - nie has got his
Joan,..... To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and
f
down, To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down..... "You're
mf
To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down.....
To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down.....
To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down.....
To trip it, trip it, trip it, trip it, Trip it up and down.....
CHORUS.

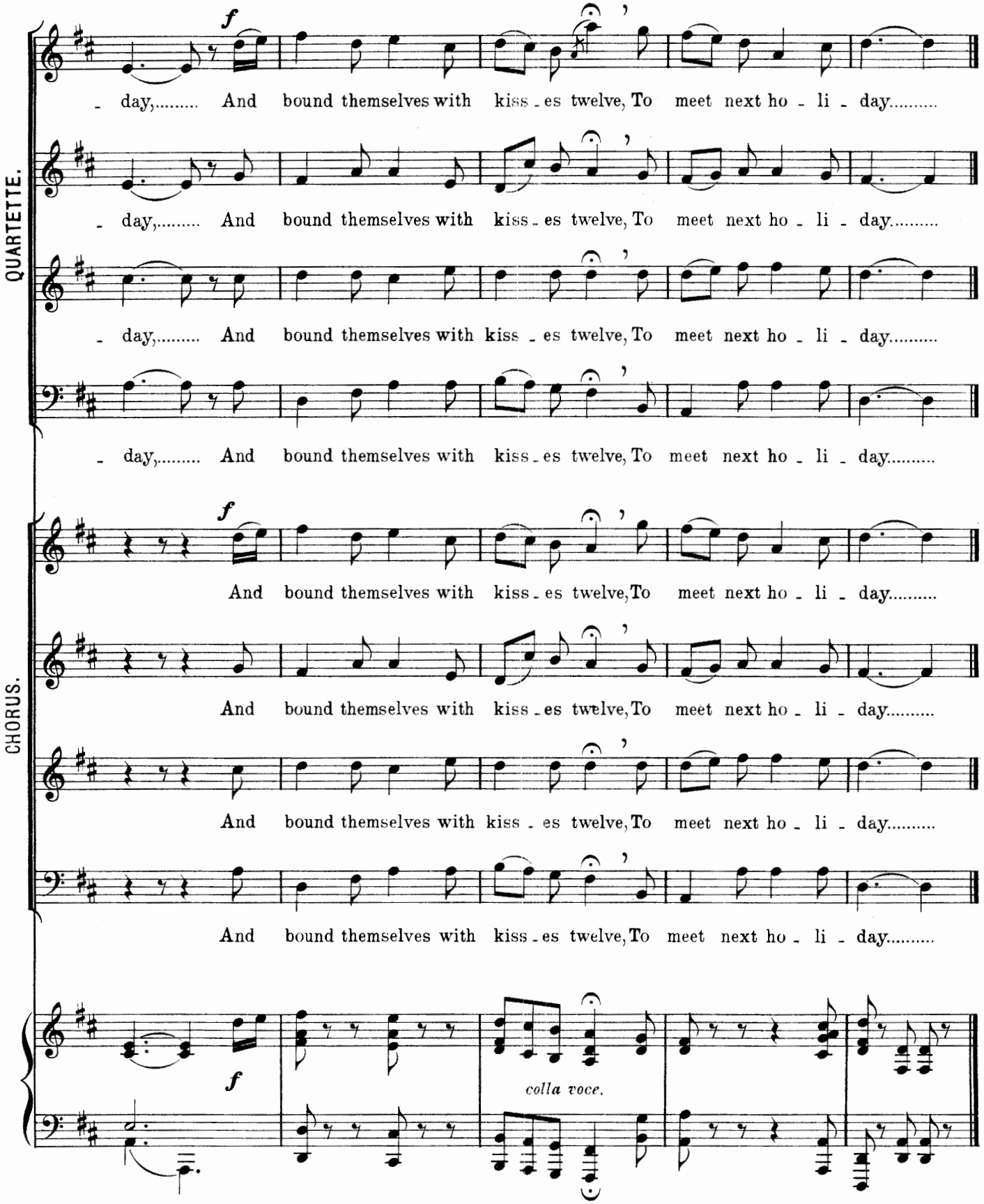

out" says Dick, "Not I," says Nick, "The fid - dler played it wrong". "'Tis
true" says Hugh, and so says Sue, And so says ev' - ry - one. The
fid - dler then be - gan. To play the tune a - gain. And
ev' - ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the


THORNHILL.
CHORUS.
men..... And ev'-ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the men..... "Good
And ev'-ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the men.....
And ev'-ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the men.....
And ev'-ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the men.....
And ev'-ry girl did trip it, trip it, Trip it to the men.....
OLIVIA.
"Good night" says Ma-ry.
SOPHIA.
"Good night" says Dol-ly to
night" says Har-ry.

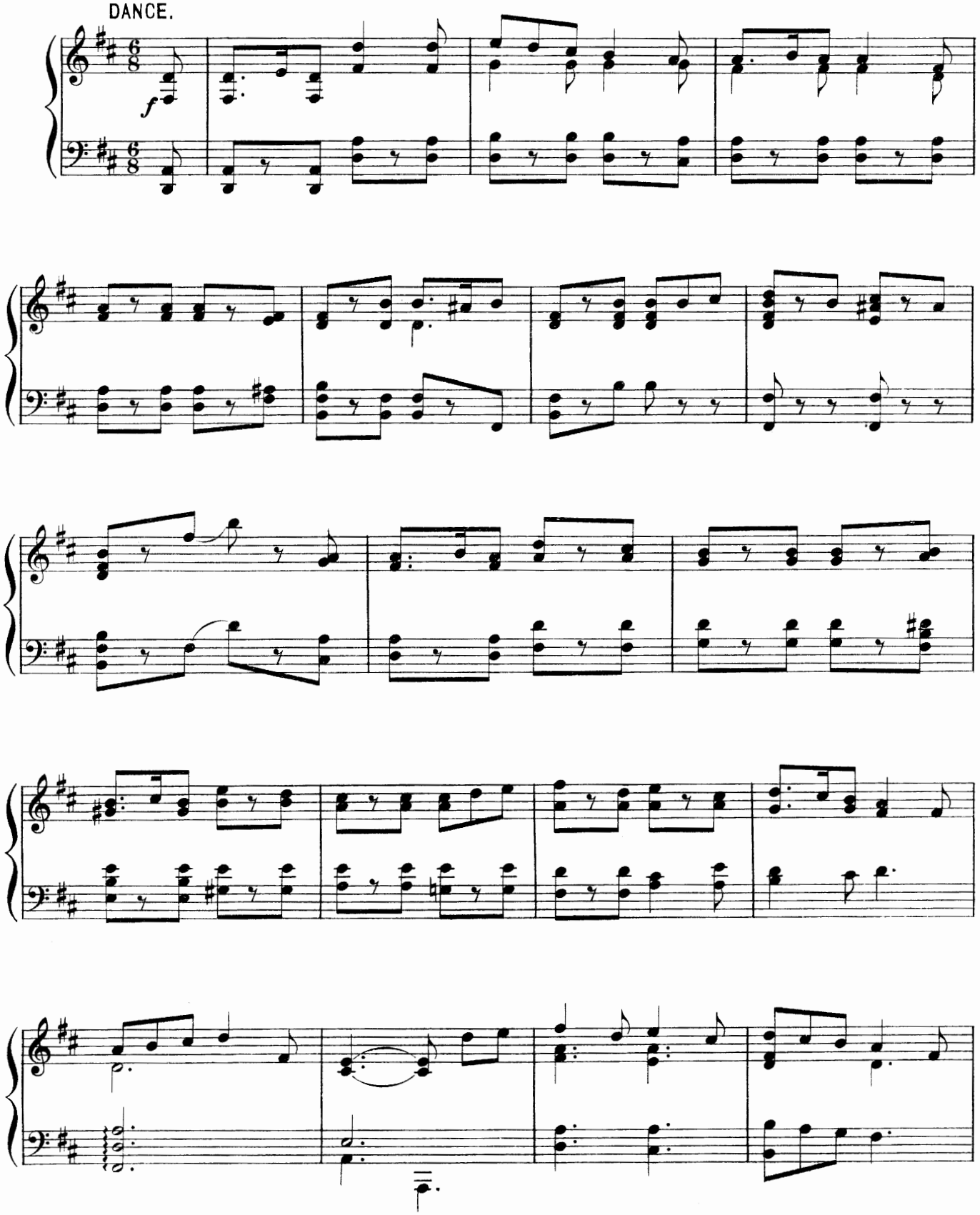

p
"Good
John .....
"Good
"Good
BURCHELL.
mf
, p
"Good night" says Sue to her sweet - heart Hugh, "Good
night" says ev' - ry - one. ..... Some walked and some did
cres poco a poco.
night" says ev' - ry - one. ..... Some walked and some did
night" says ev' - ry - one. ..... Some walked and some did
night" says ev' - ry - one. ..... Some walked and some did
pp

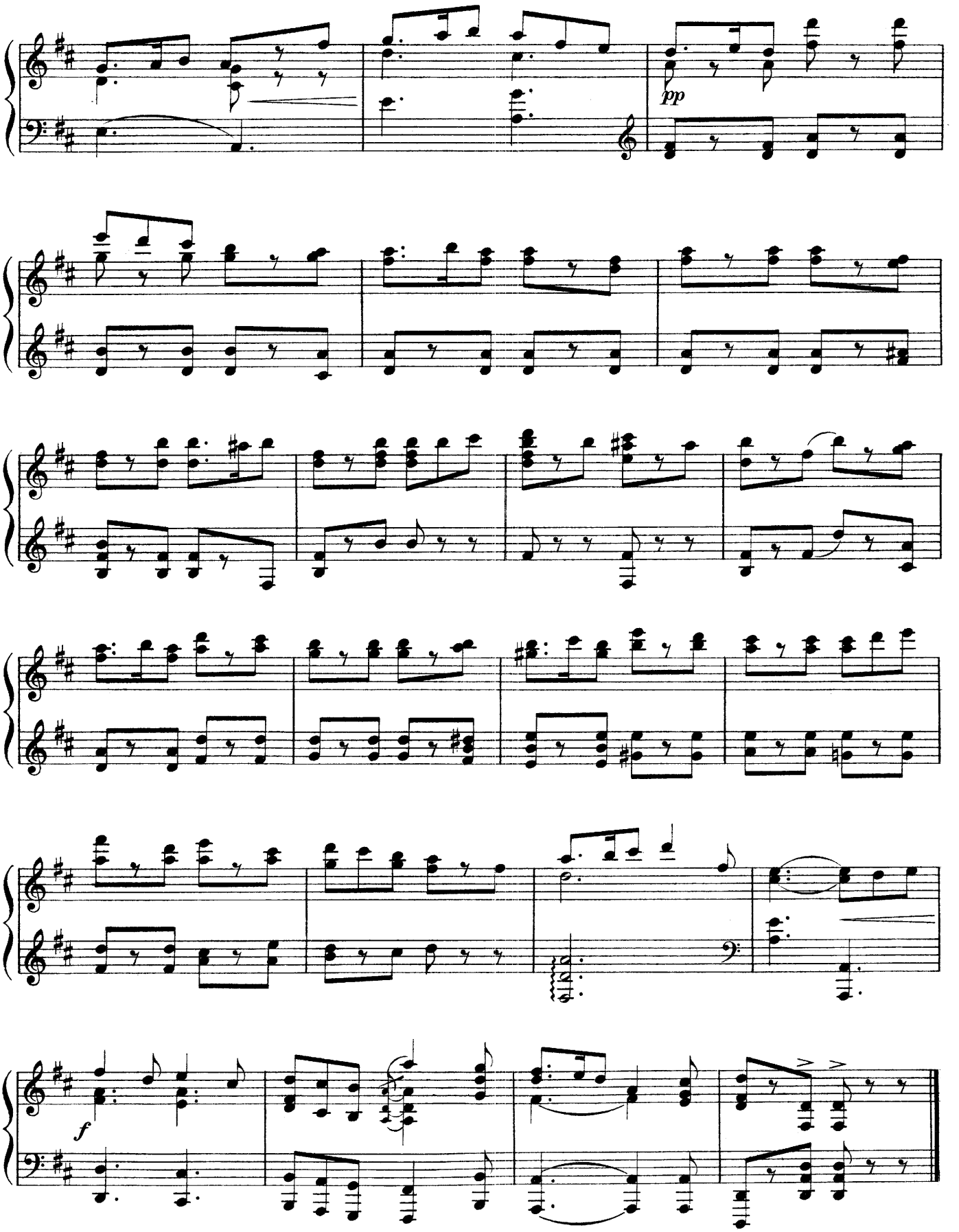

run, Some loi - tered by the way, And
run, Some loi - tered by the way, And
run, Some loi - tered by the way, And
run, Some loi - tered by the way, And


bound them - selves with kiss - es twelve To meet next ho - li -
bound them - selves with kiss - es twelve To meet next ho - li -
bound them - selves with kiss - es twelve To meet next ho - li -
bound them - selves with kiss - es twelve To meet next ho - li -

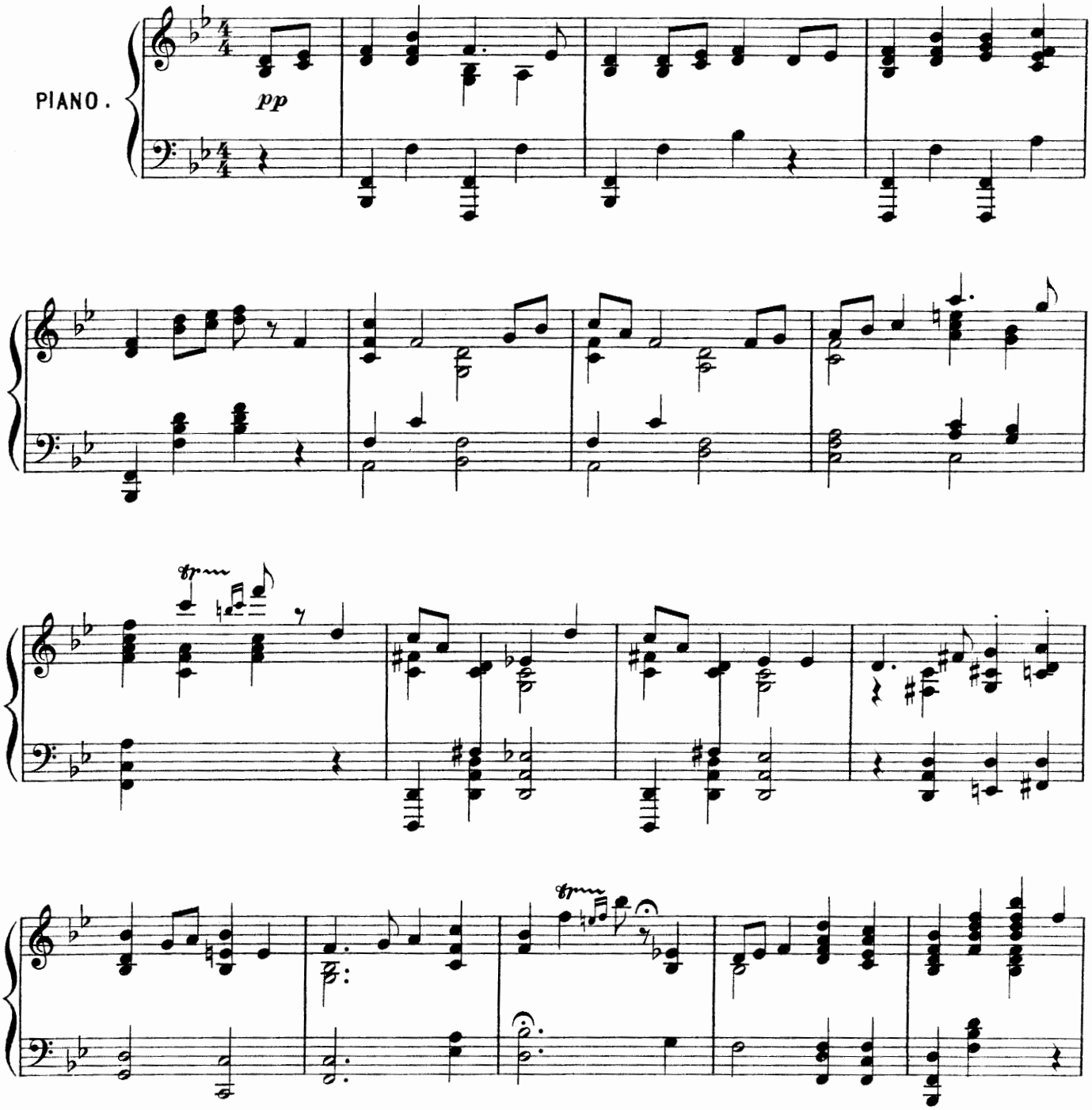

QUARTETTE.
CHORUS.
f
- day,..... And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
- day,..... And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
- day,..... And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
- day,..... And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
f
And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
And bound themselves with kiss - es twelve, To meet next ho - li - day.....
f
colla voce.

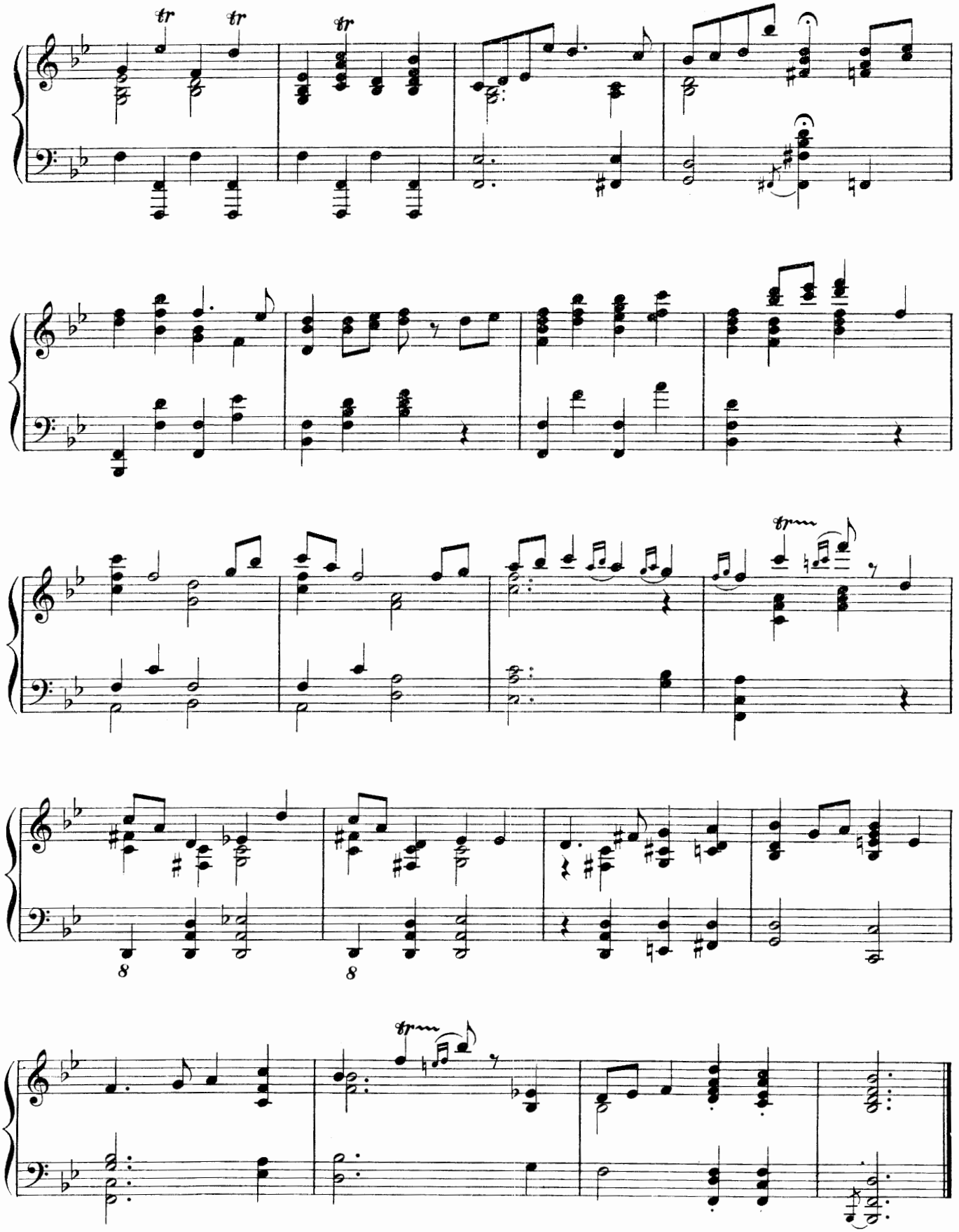
DANCE.




pp
f

Nº 7a Incidental. (During Town Ladies' Scene.)



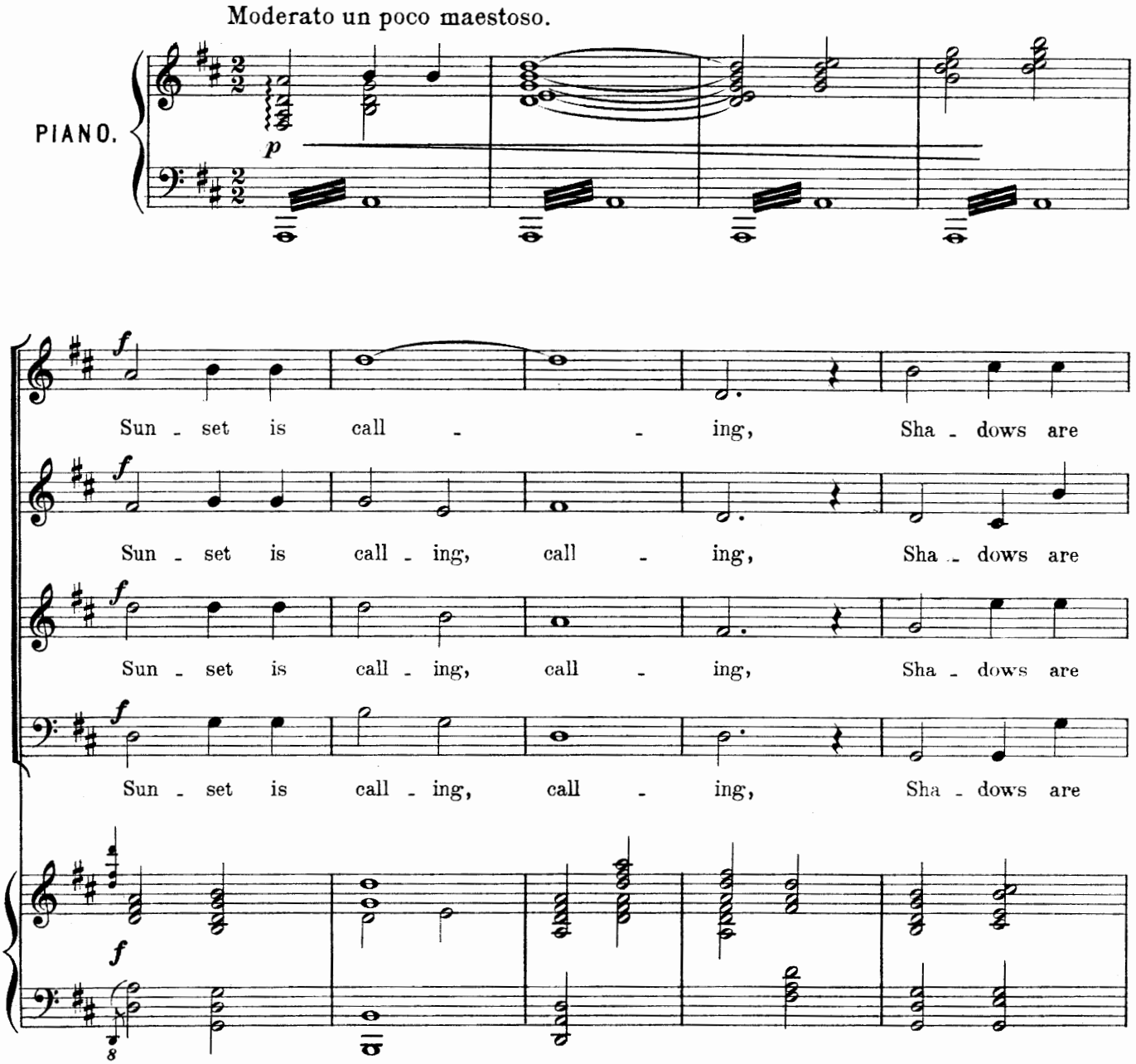


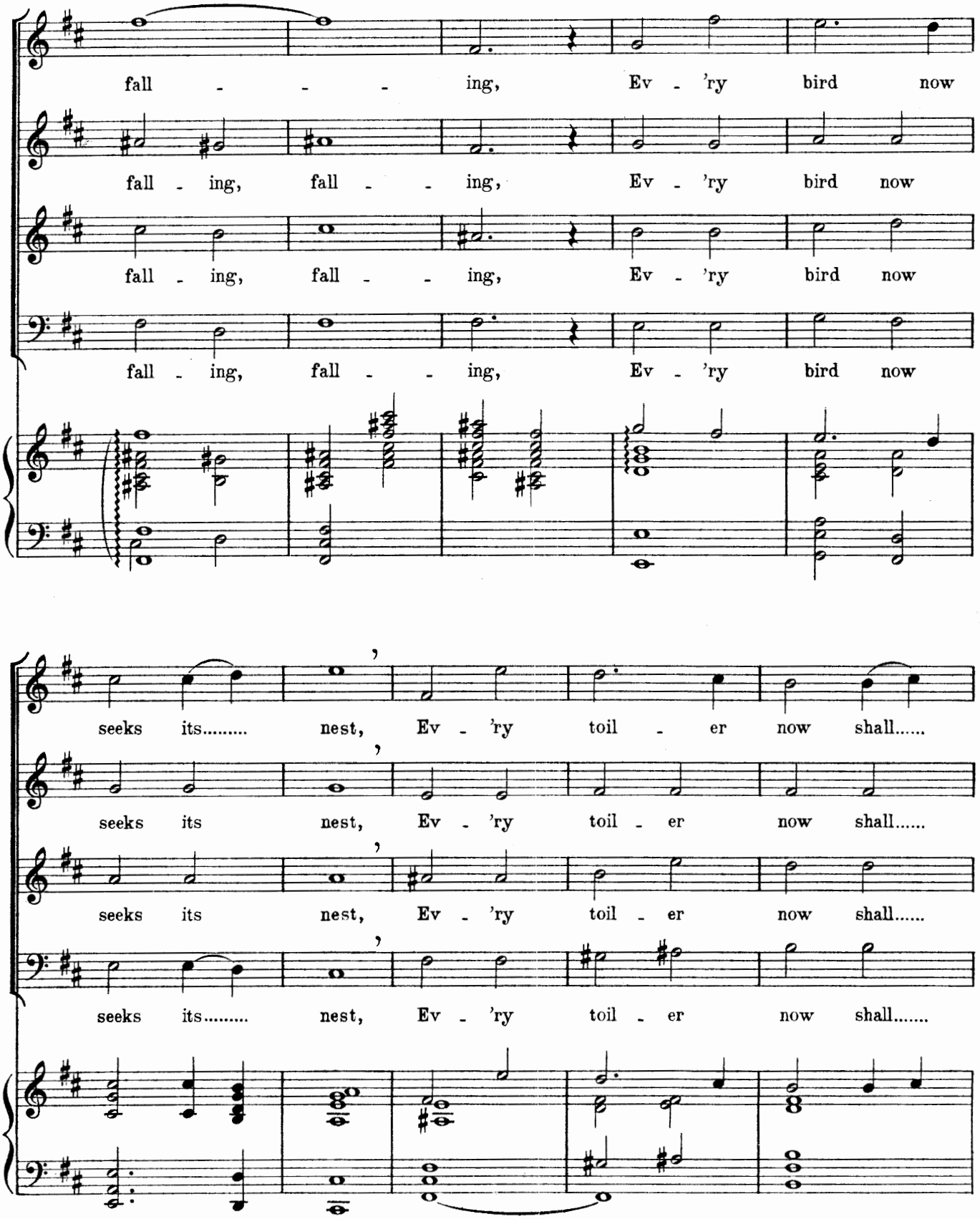
Nº 8. Chorus.

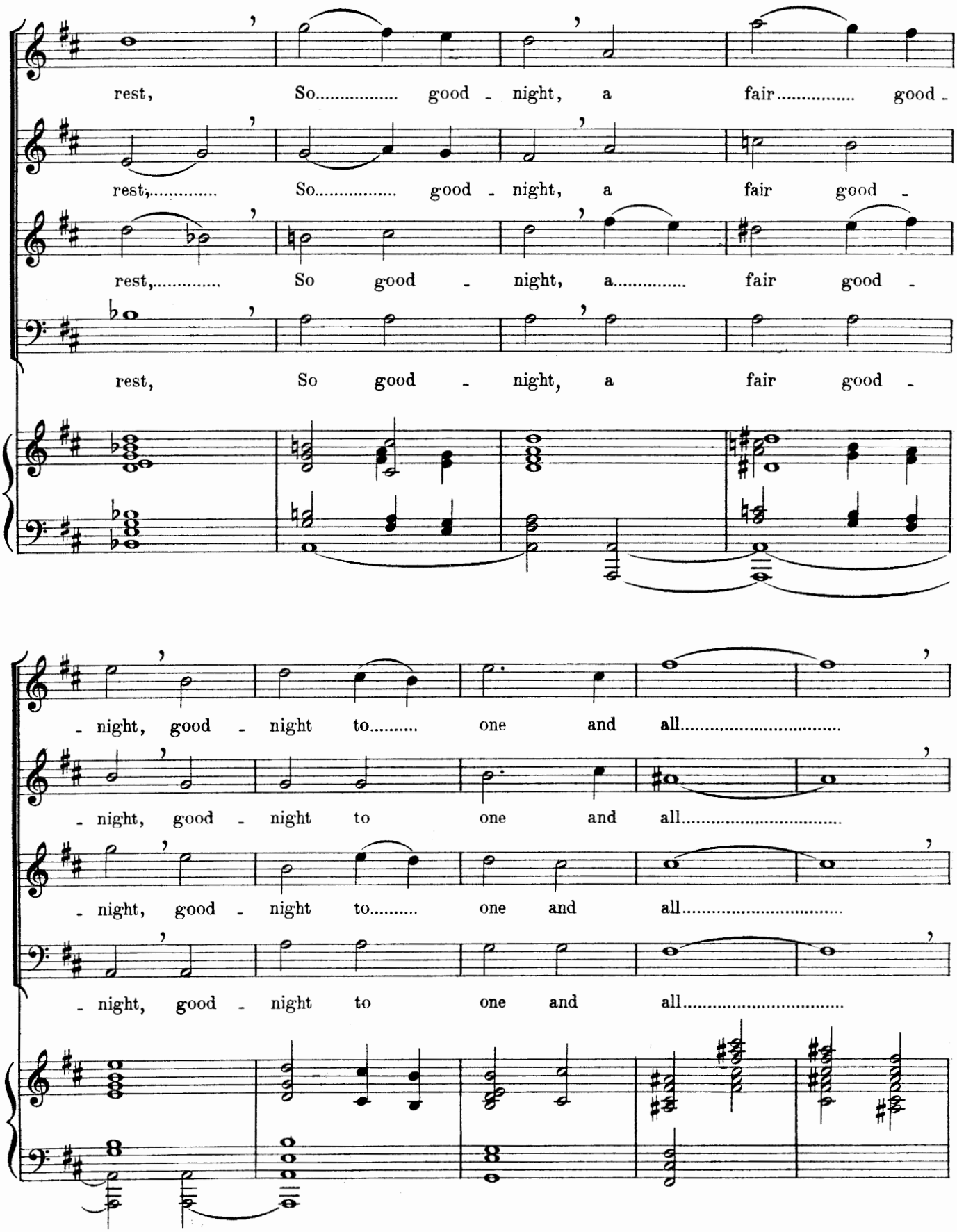
Sunset is calling.

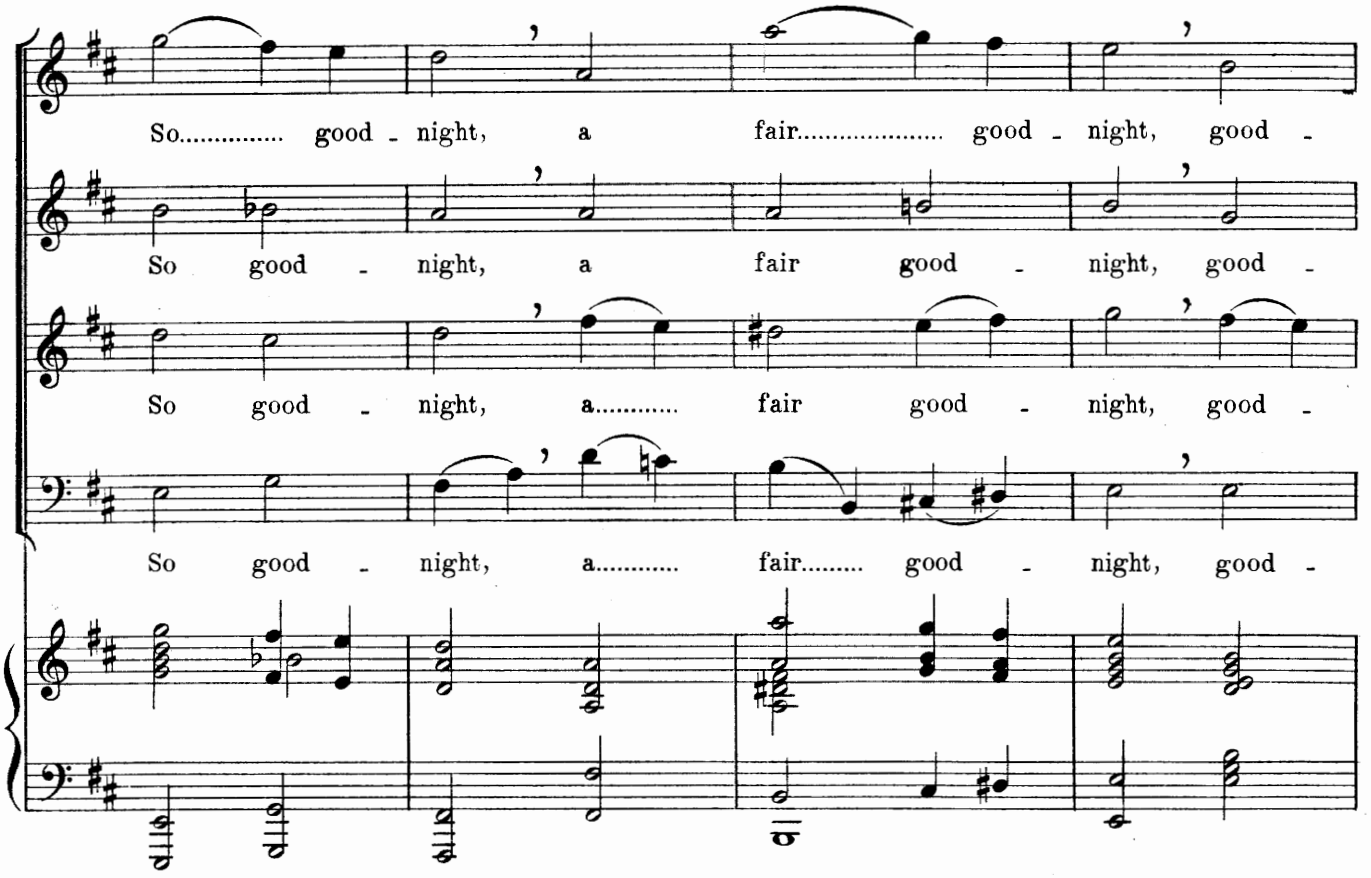
Words by L.L.

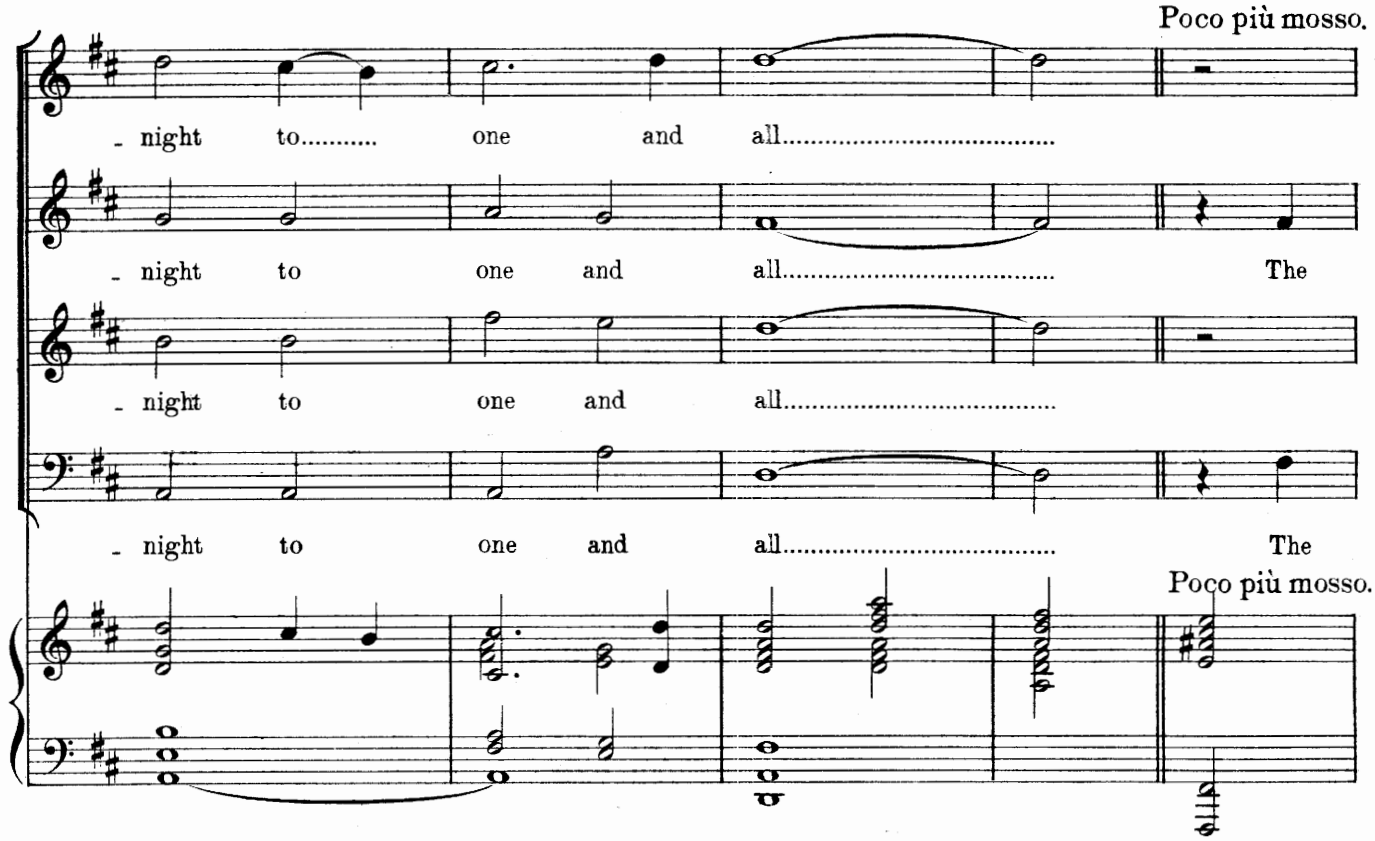
Moderato un poco maestoso.

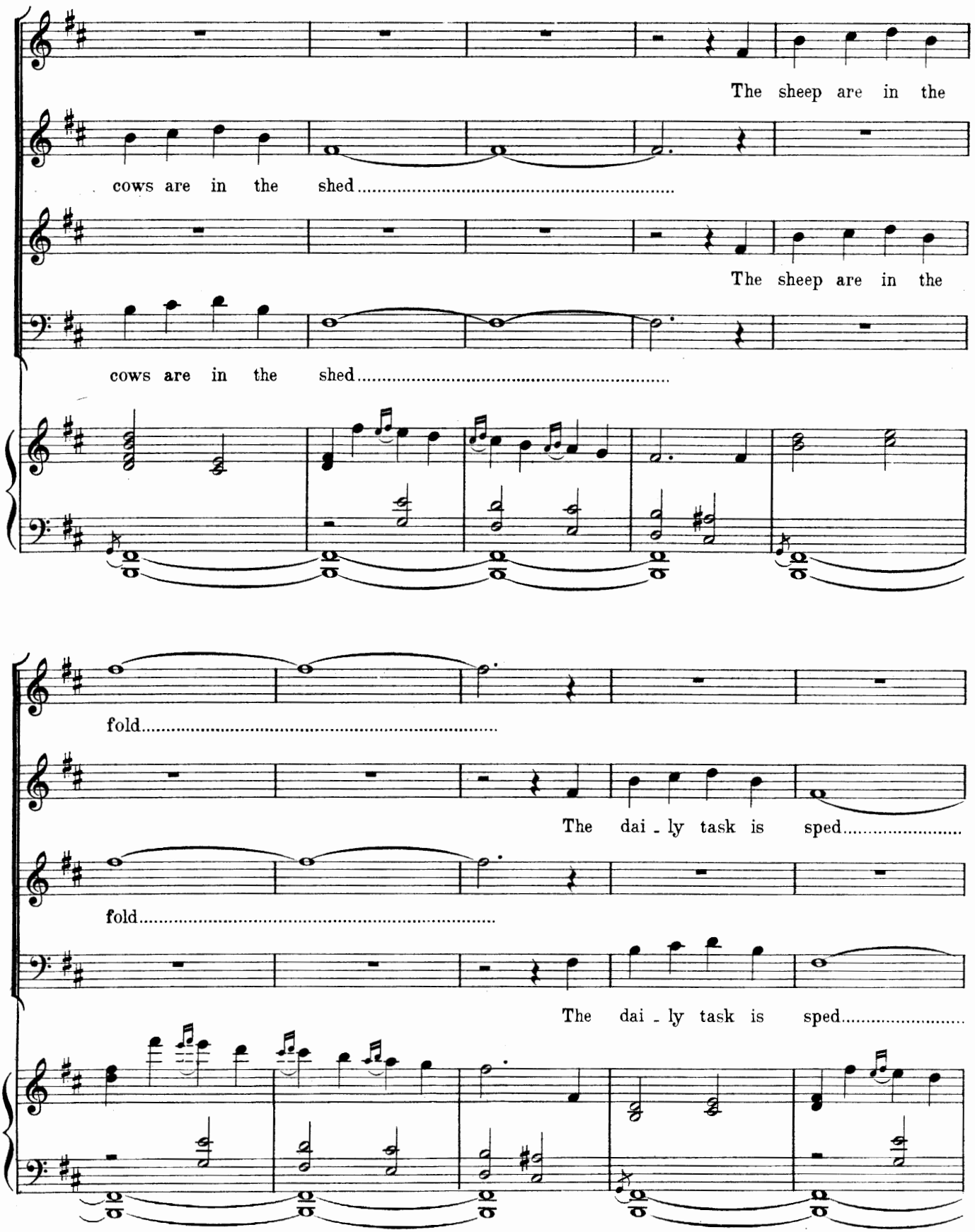


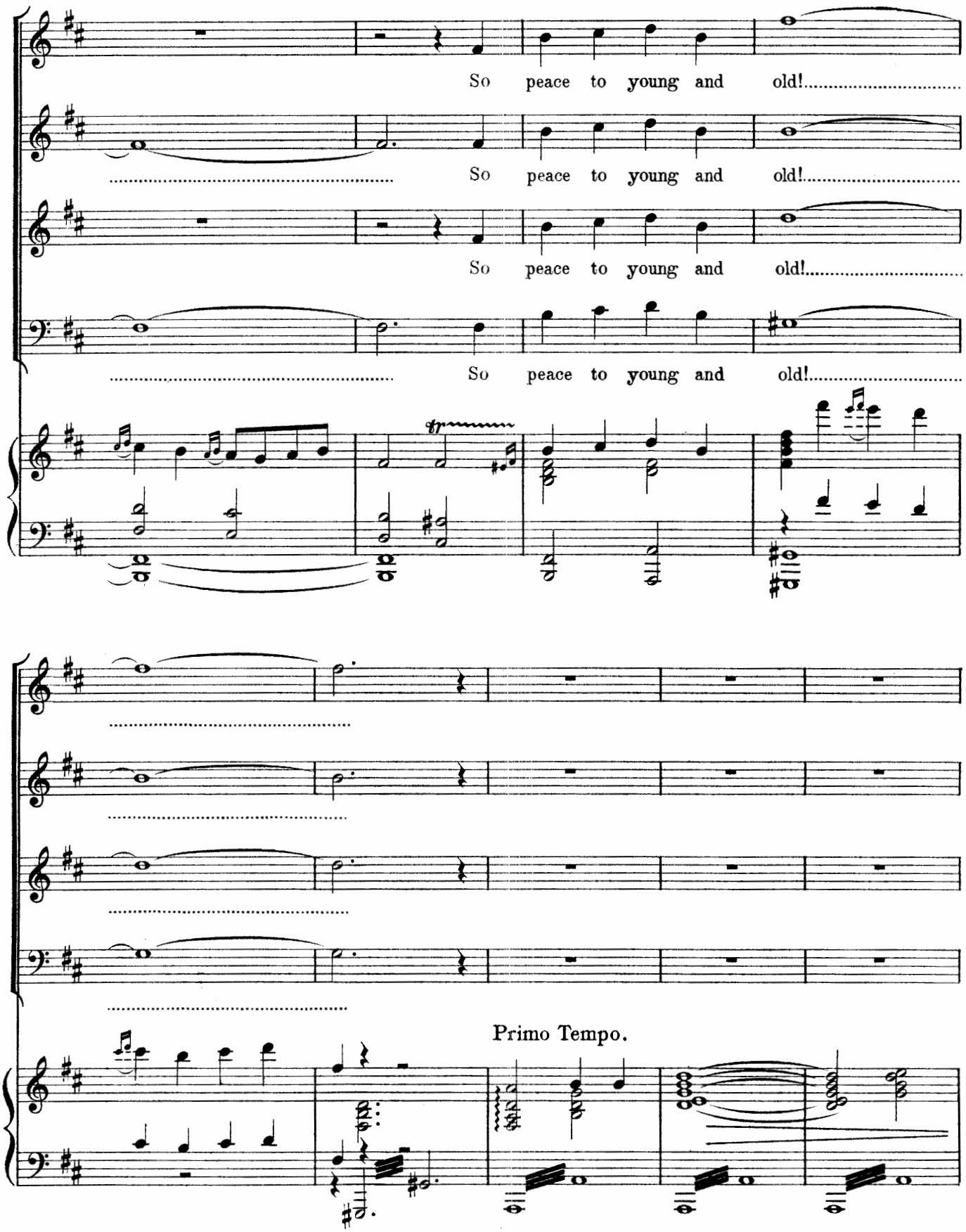

fall - - - ing, Ev - 'ry bird now
fall - ing, fall - - ing, Ev - 'ry bird now
fall - ing, fall - - ing, Ev - 'ry bird now
fall - ing, fall - - ing, Ev - 'ry bird now
seeks its..... nest, Ev - 'ry toil - er now shall.....
seeks its nest, Ev - 'ry toil - er now shall.....
seeks its nest, Ev - 'ry toil - er now shall.....
seeks its..... nest, Ev - 'ry toil - er now shall.....

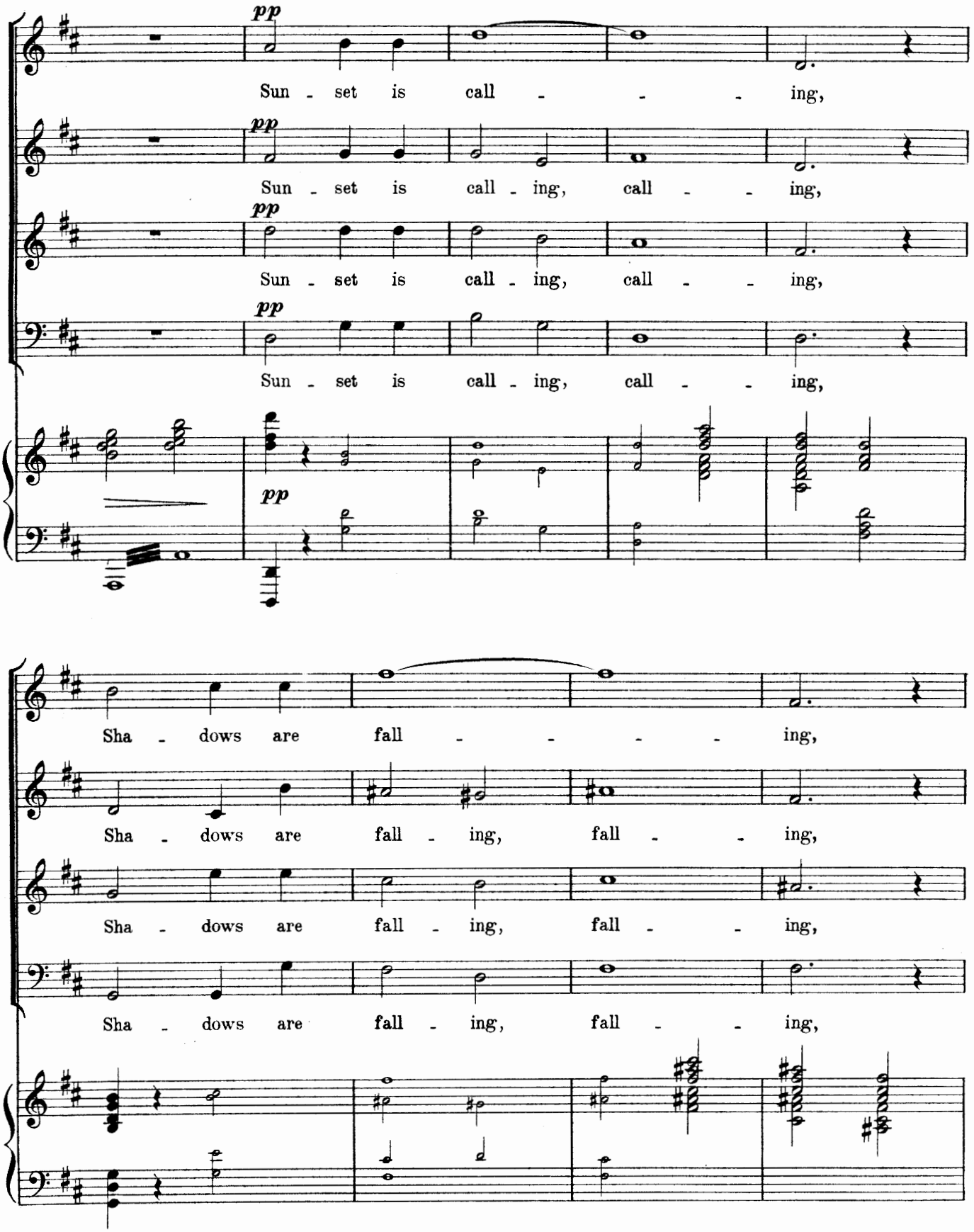

rest, So..... good - night, a fair..... good -
rest,..... So..... good - night, a fair good -
rest,..... So good - night, a..... fair good -
rest, So good - night, a fair good -
- night, good - night to..... one and all.....
- night, good - night to one and all.....
- night, good - night to..... one and all.....
- night, good - night to one and all.....

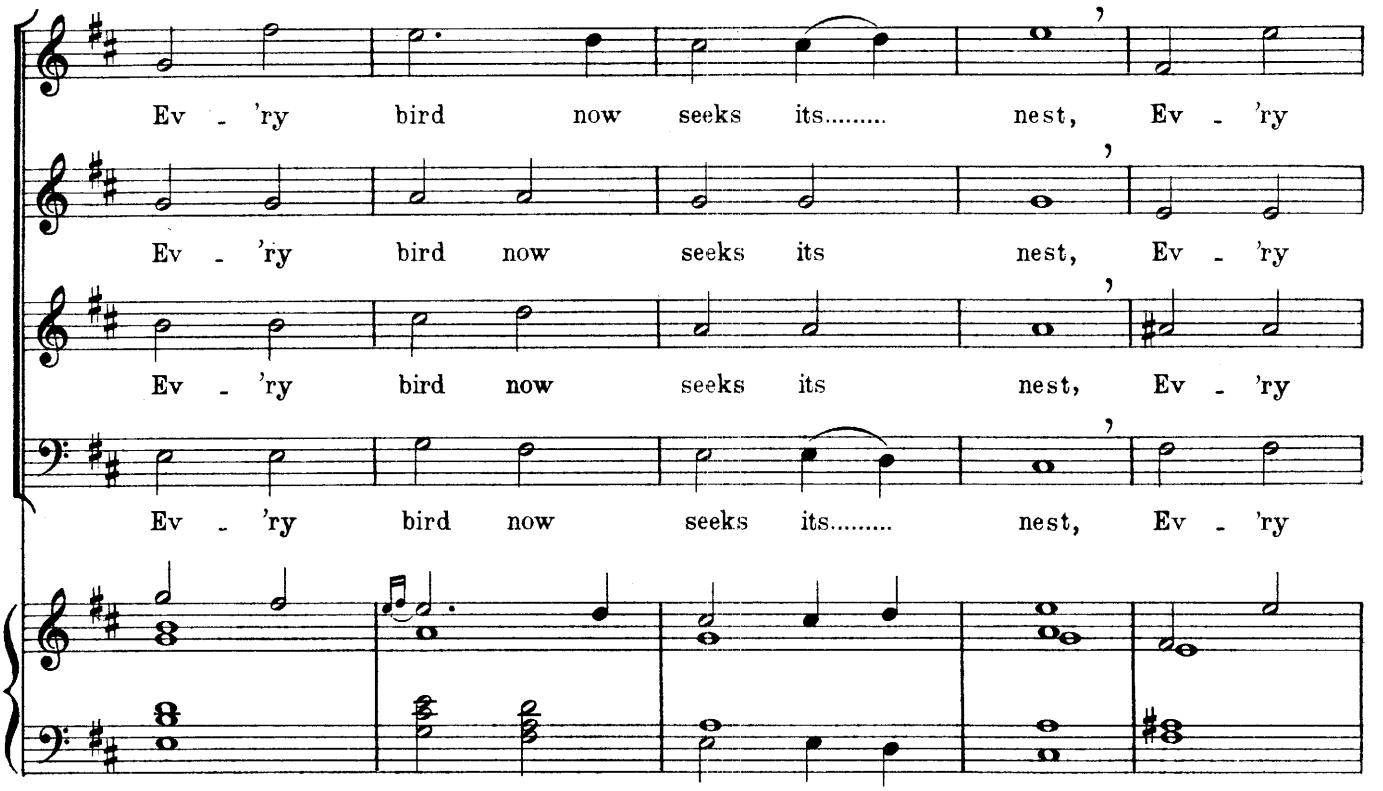

So..... good - night, a fair..... good - night, good -
So good - night, a fair good - night, good -
So good - night, a..... fair good - night, good -
So good - night, a..... fair..... good - night, good -

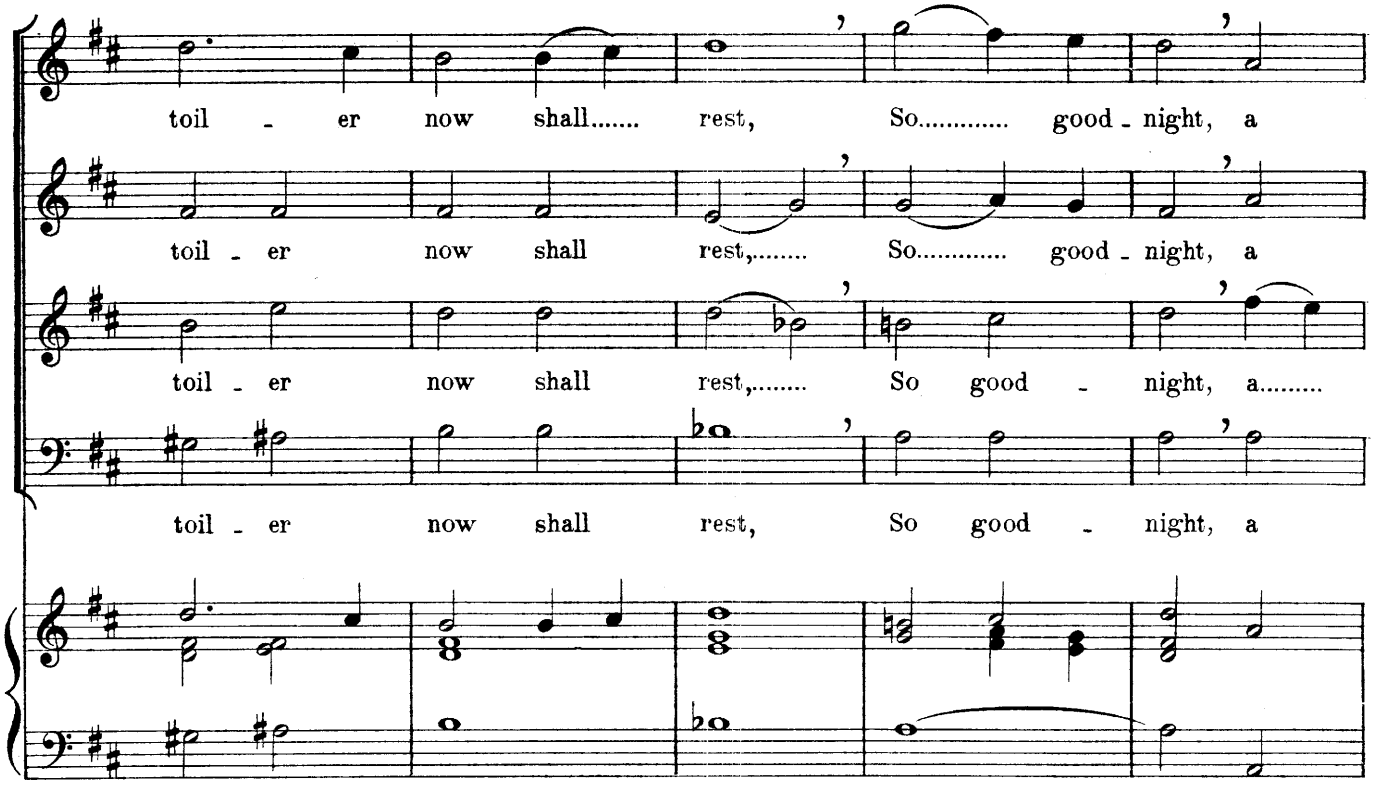

Poco più mosso.
- night to..... one and all.....
- night to one and all..... The
- night to one and all.....
- night to one and all..... The
Poco più mosso.

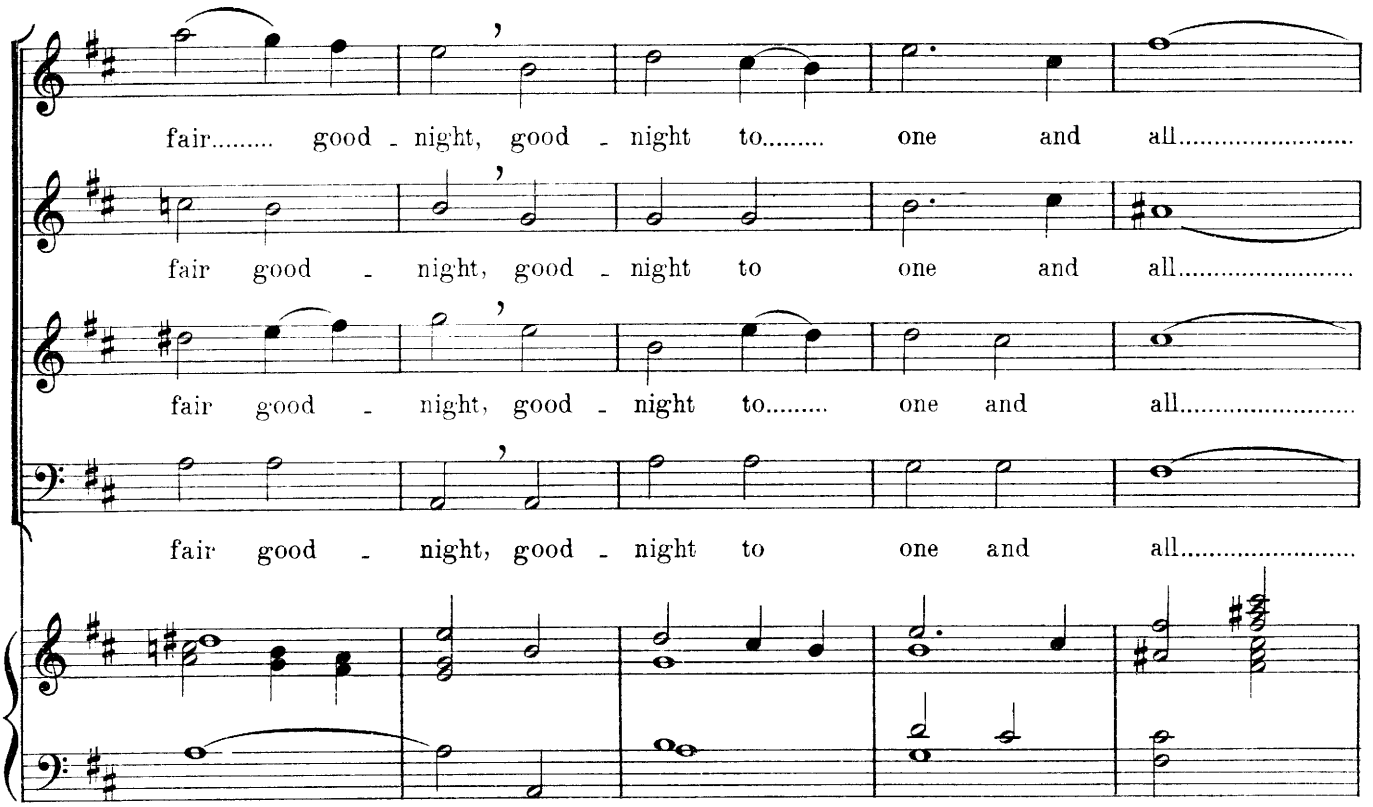

The sheep are in the
cows are in the shed.....
The sheep are in the
cows are in the shed.....
fold.....
The dai - ly task is sped.....
fold.....
The dai - ly task is sped.....

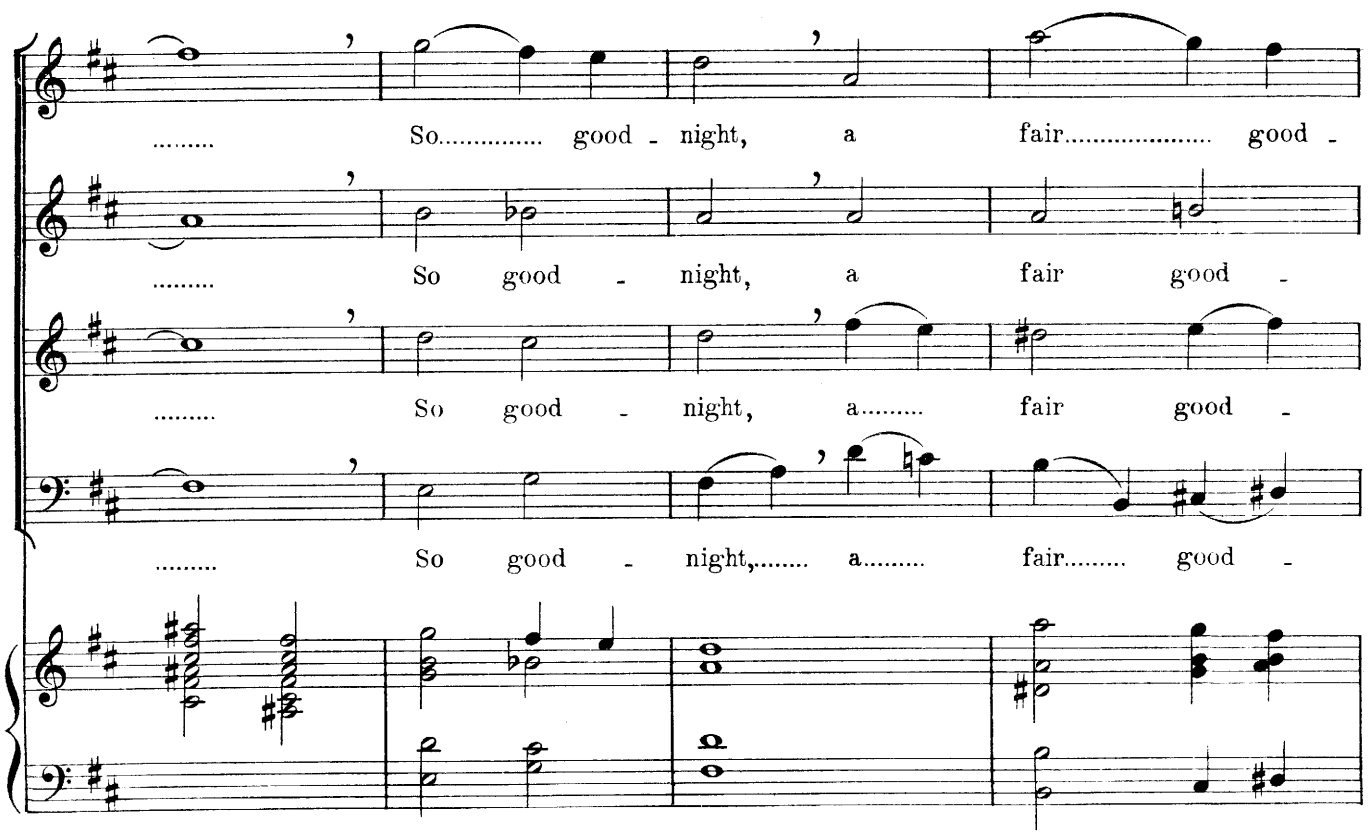

So peace to young and old!
So peace to young and old!
So peace to young and old!
So peace to young and old!
Primo Tempo.

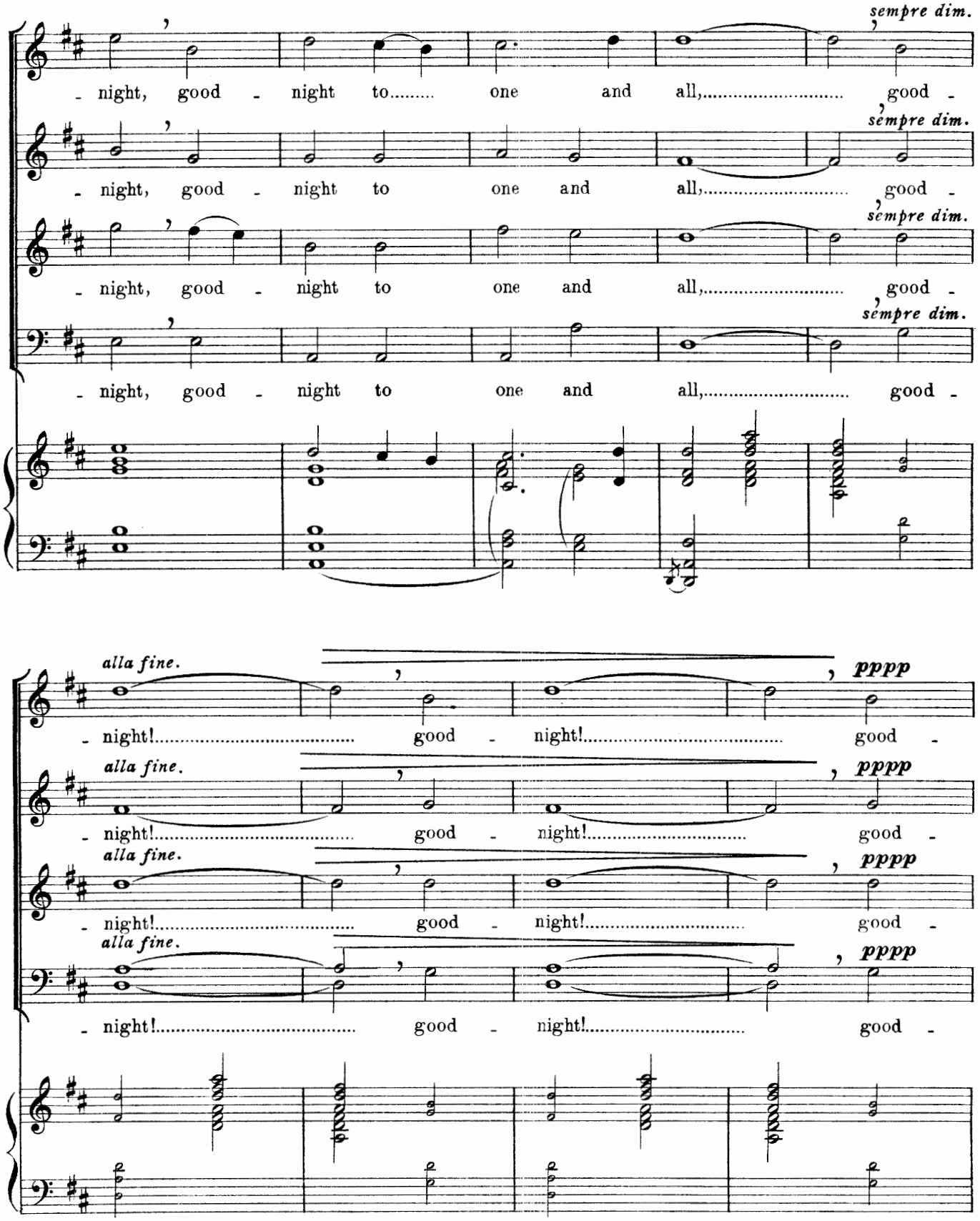

pp
Sun - set is call - - - ing,
pp
Sun - set is call - ing, call - - ing,
pp
Sun - set is call - ing, call - - ing,
pp
Sun - set is call - ing, call - - ing,
pp
Sha - dows are fall - - - - ing,
Sha - dows are fall - ing, fall - - ing,
Sha - dows are fall - ing, fall - - ing,
Sha - dows are fall - ing, fall - - ing,

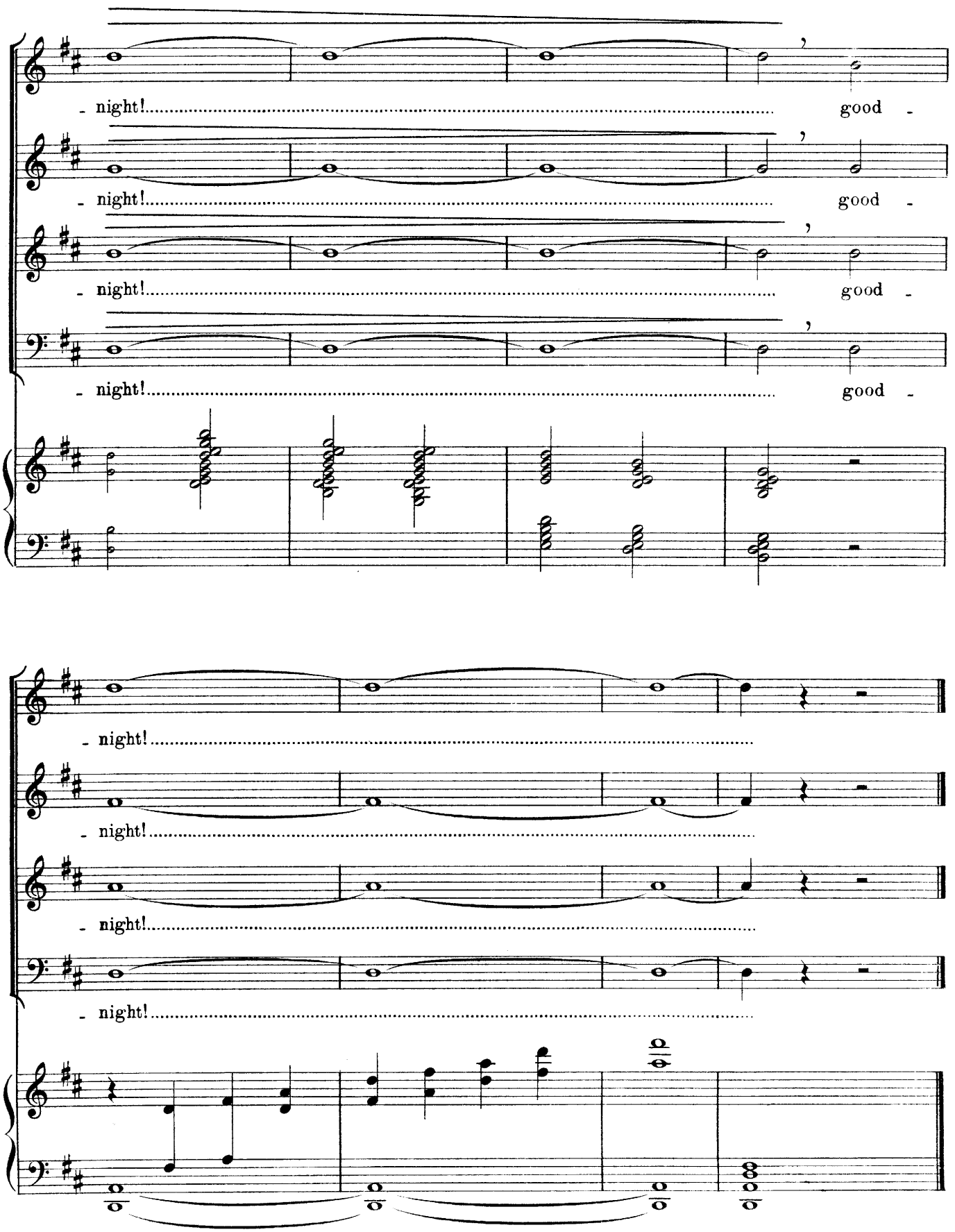

Ev - 'ry bird now seeks its..... nest, Ev - 'ry
Ev - 'ry bird now seeks its nest, Ev - 'ry
Ev - 'ry bird now seeks its nest, Ev - 'ry
Ev - 'ry bird now seeks its..... nest, Ev - 'ry


toil - er now shall..... rest, So..... good - night, a
toil - er now shall rest,..... So..... good - night, a
toil - er now shall rest,..... So good - night, a.....
toil - er now shall rest, So good - night, a


fair..... good - night, good - night to..... one and all.....
fair good - night, good - night to one and all.....
fair good - night, good - night to..... one and all.....
fair good - night, good - night to one and all.....

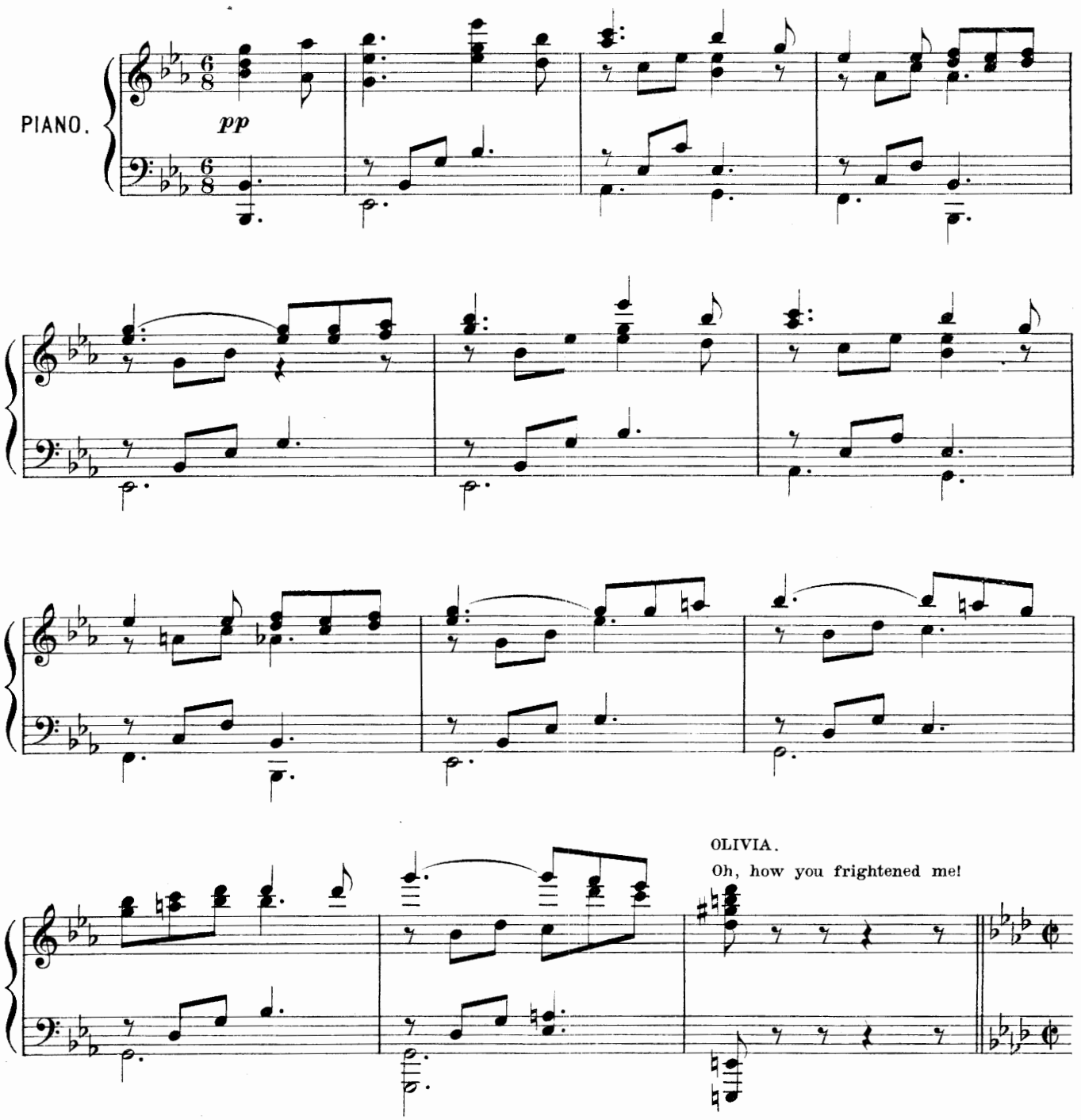

..... So..... good - night, a fair..... good -
..... So good - night, a fair good -
..... So good - night, a..... fair good -
..... So good - night,..... a..... fair..... good -


sempre dim.
- night, good - night to..... one and all,..... good -
sempre dim.
- night, good - night to one and all,..... good -
sempre dim.
- night, good - night to one and all,..... good -
sempre dim.
- night, good - night to one and all,..... good -
alla fine.
pppp
- night!..... good - night!..... good -
alla fine.
pppp
- night!..... good - night!..... good -
alla fine.
pppp
- night!..... good - night!..... good -
alla fine.
pppp
- night!..... good - night!..... good -


night!
good -
night!
good -
night!
good -
night!
good -
night!
night!
night!
night!

cue. (JENKINSON) "See yonder."

Nº 8ª MELODRAME.



THORNHILL.

I shall never frighten you again- for from this hour—

pp

OLIVIA. THORNHILL. (*gives it to her*)

I had lost something..... I have found it A

heart of gold — I knew it was yours, and I

OLIVIA. THORNHILL.

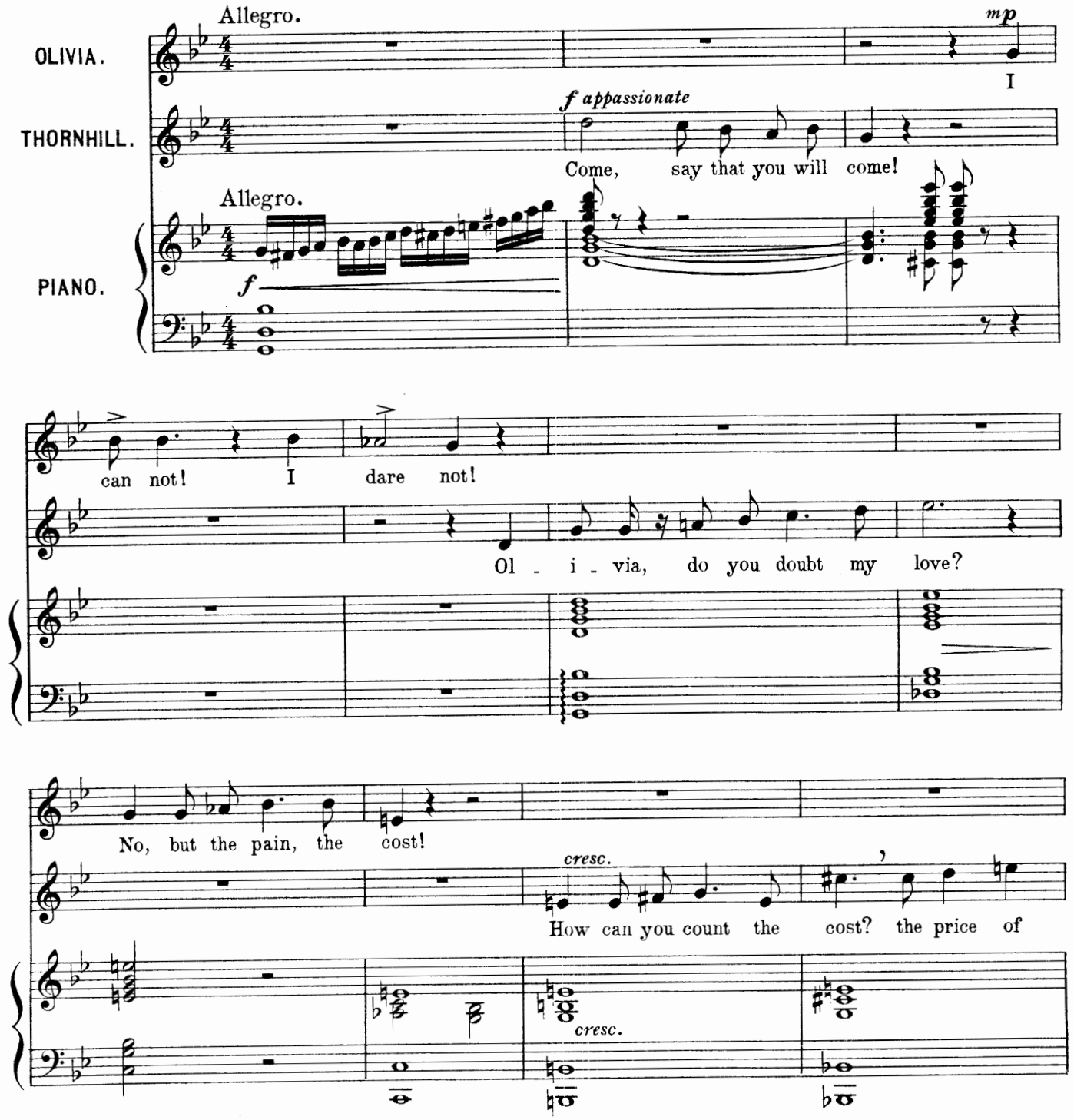
waited. I must not be long; No you must be quick!

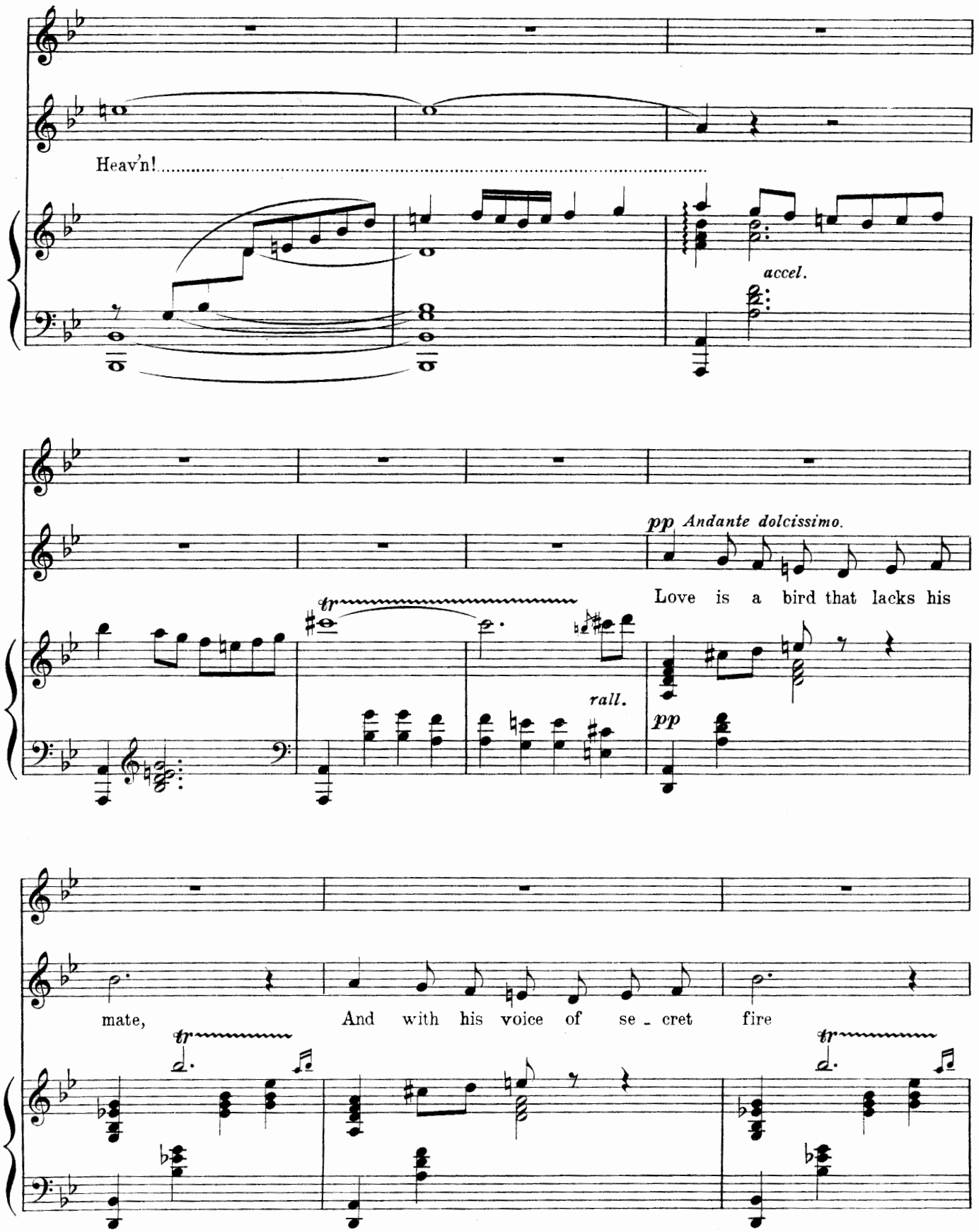
cue. (THORNHILL) "No, I am saving you."

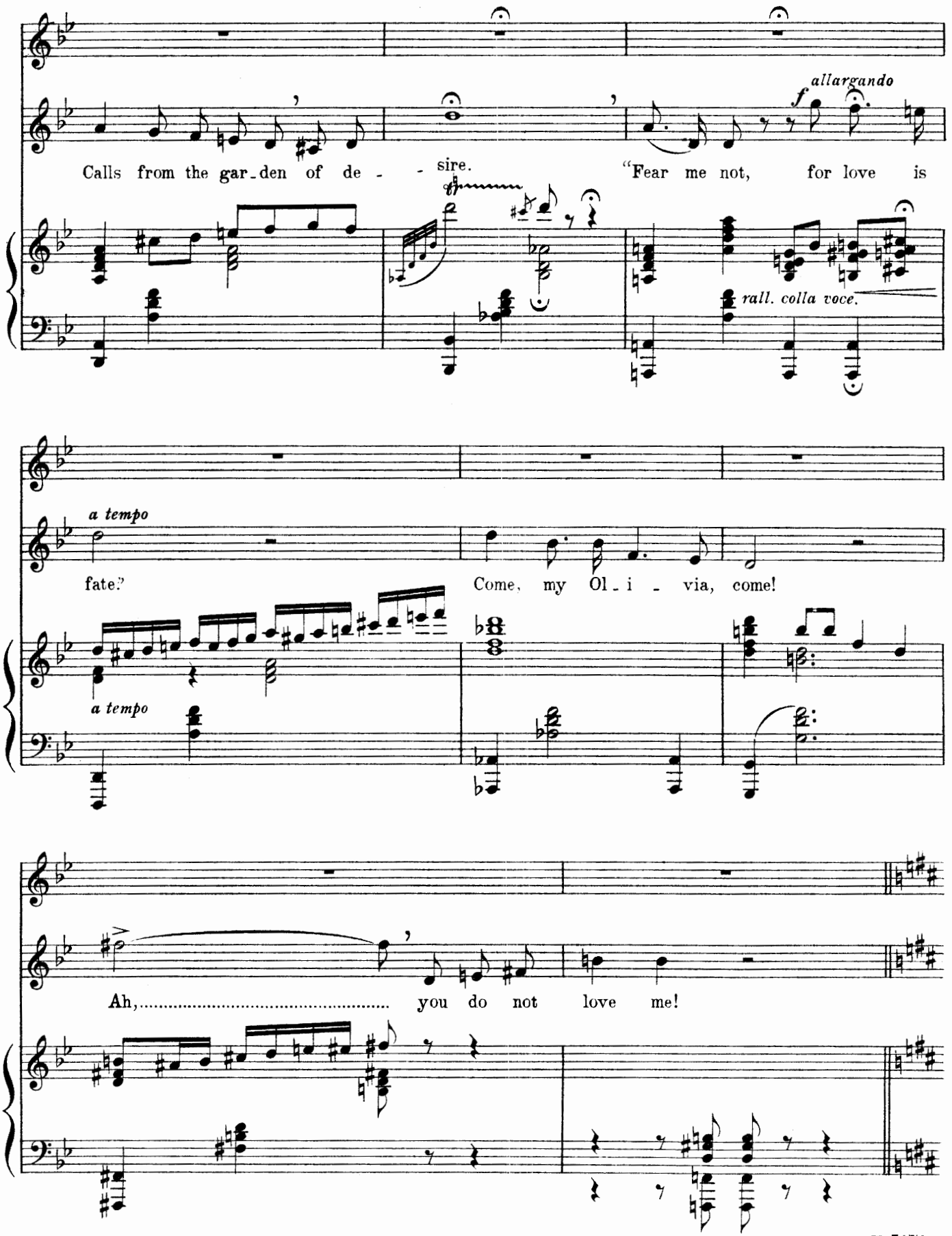
No. 9. DUET— (Olivia & Thornhill.)

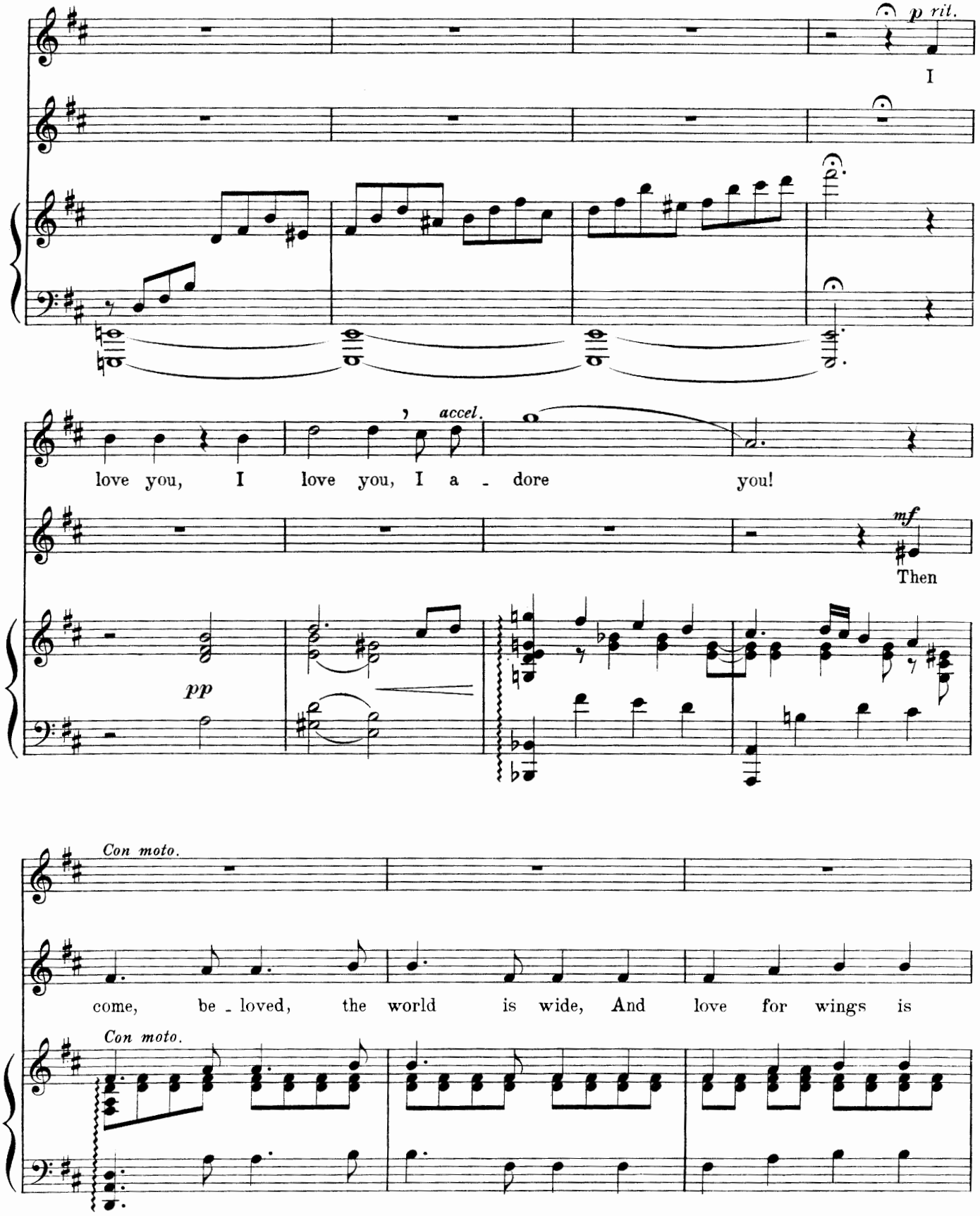
(Come, say that you will come.)

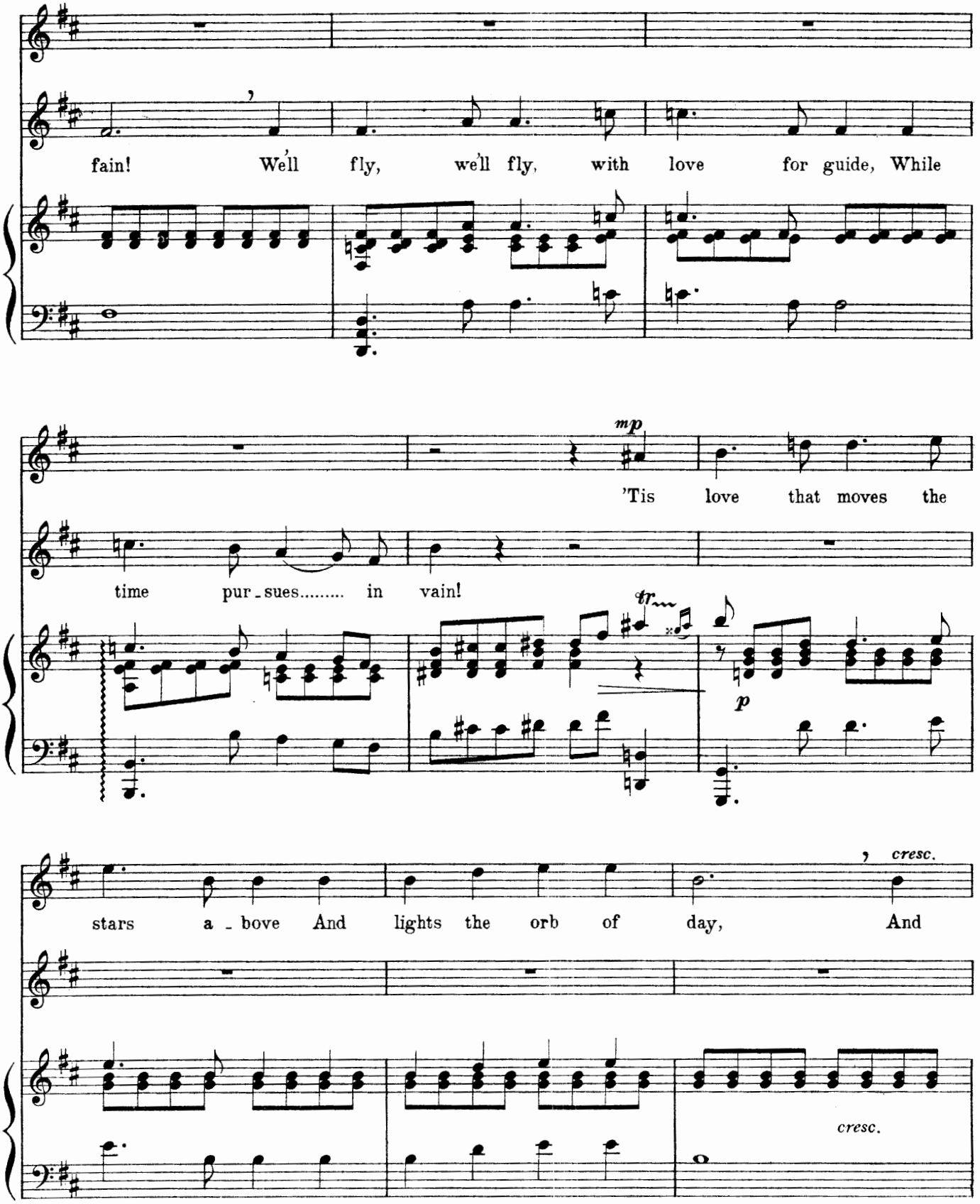
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

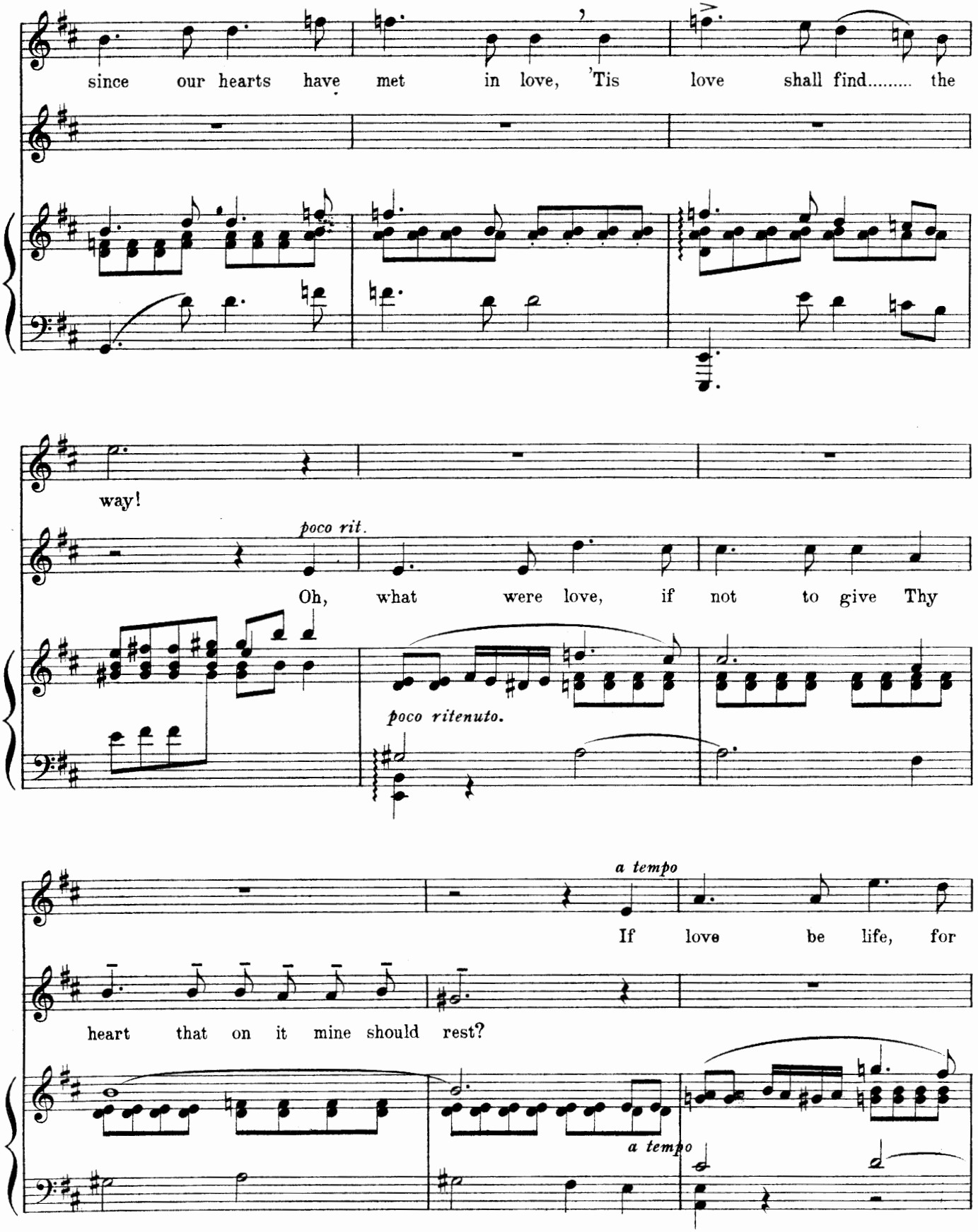


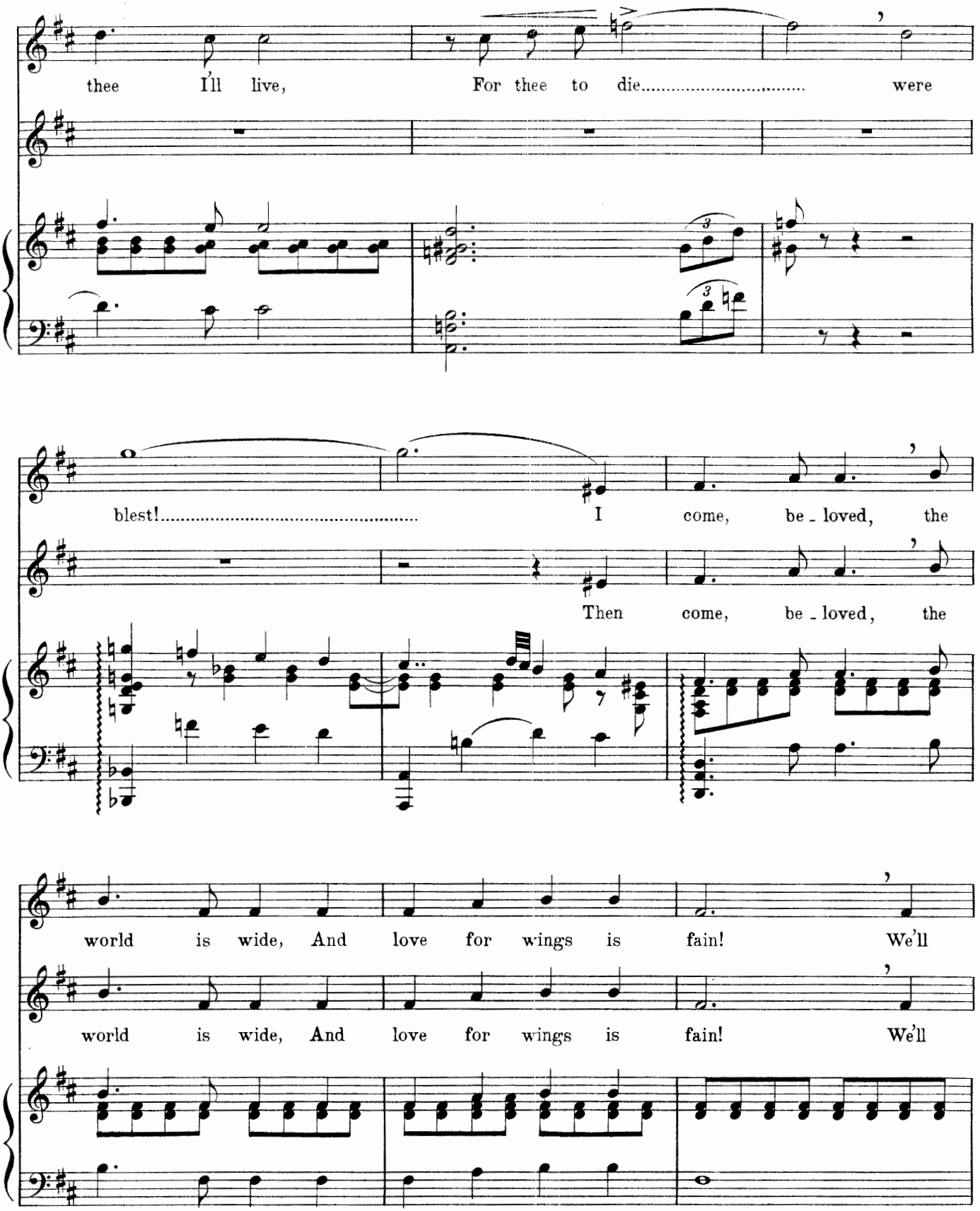

Heav'n!
accel.
pp Andante dolcissimo.
Love is a bird that lacks his
tr
rall.
pp
mate,
And with his voice of se - cret fire
tr
tr

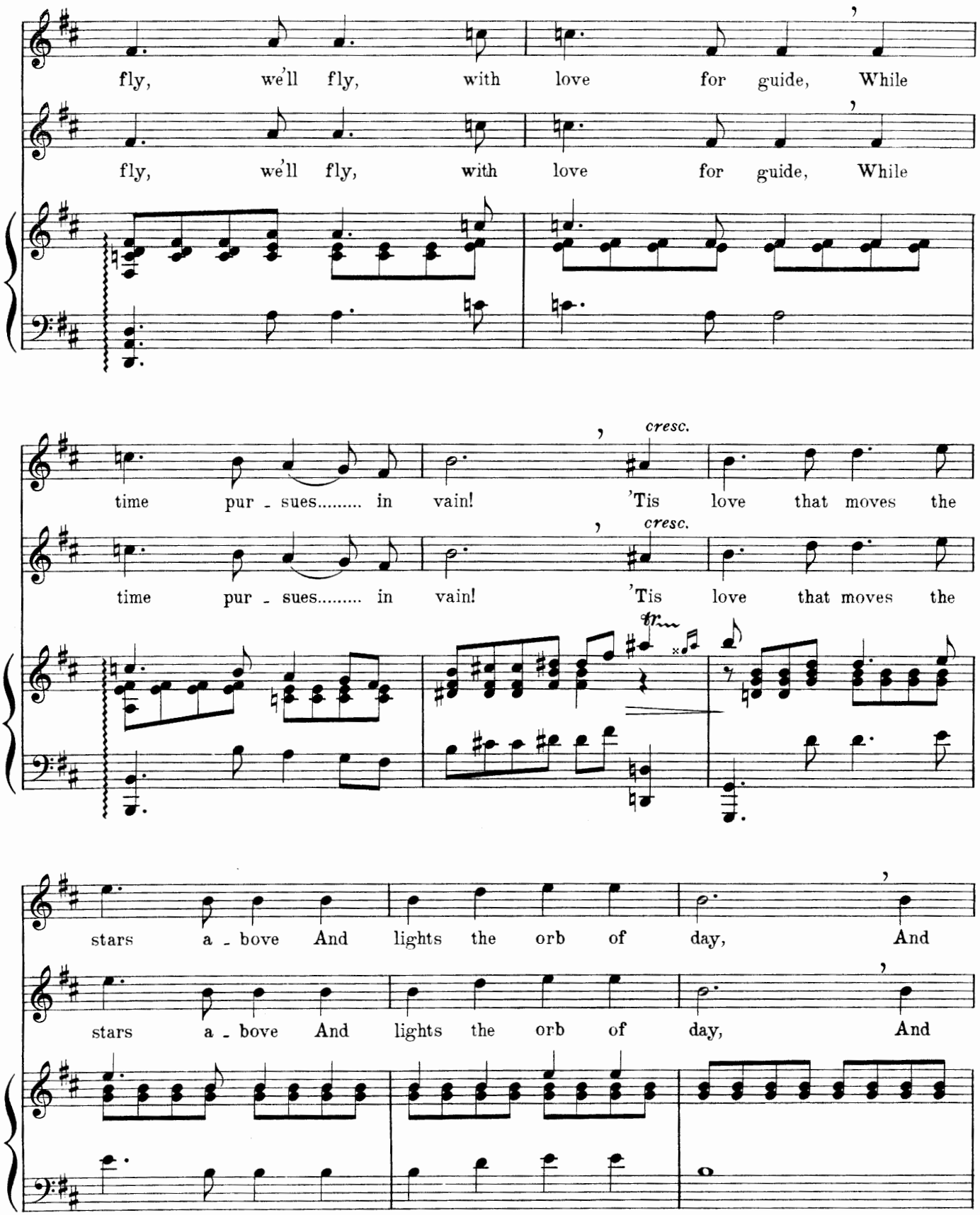

allargando
f
Calls from the gar-den of de - - sire.
"Fear me not, for love is
rall. colla voce.
a tempo
fate."
Come, my Ol-i-via, come!
a tempo
Ah,..... you do not love me!

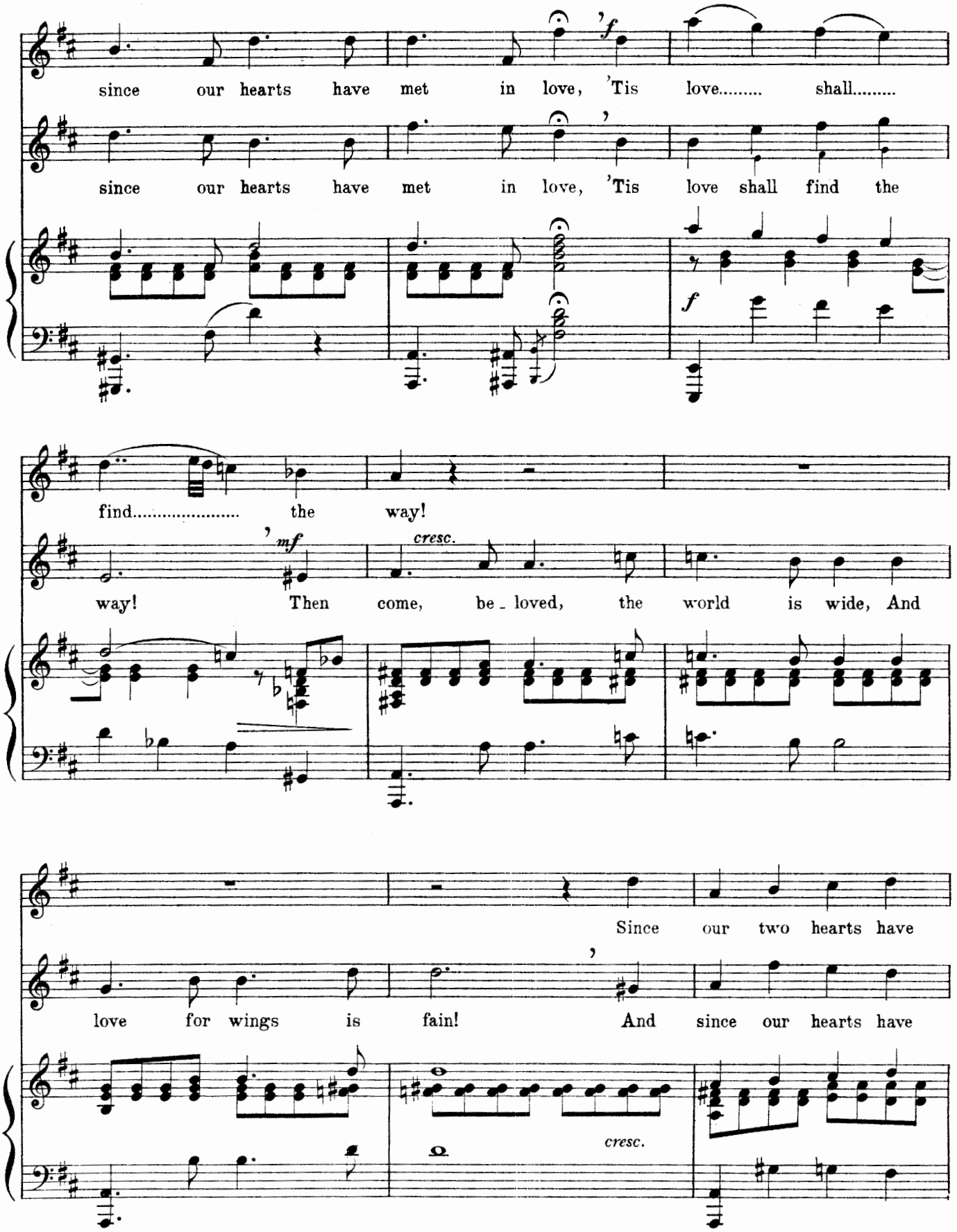

p rit.
I
accel.
love you, I love you, I a - dore you!
mf
Then
pp
Con moto.
come, be - loved, the world is wide, And love for wings is
Con moto.

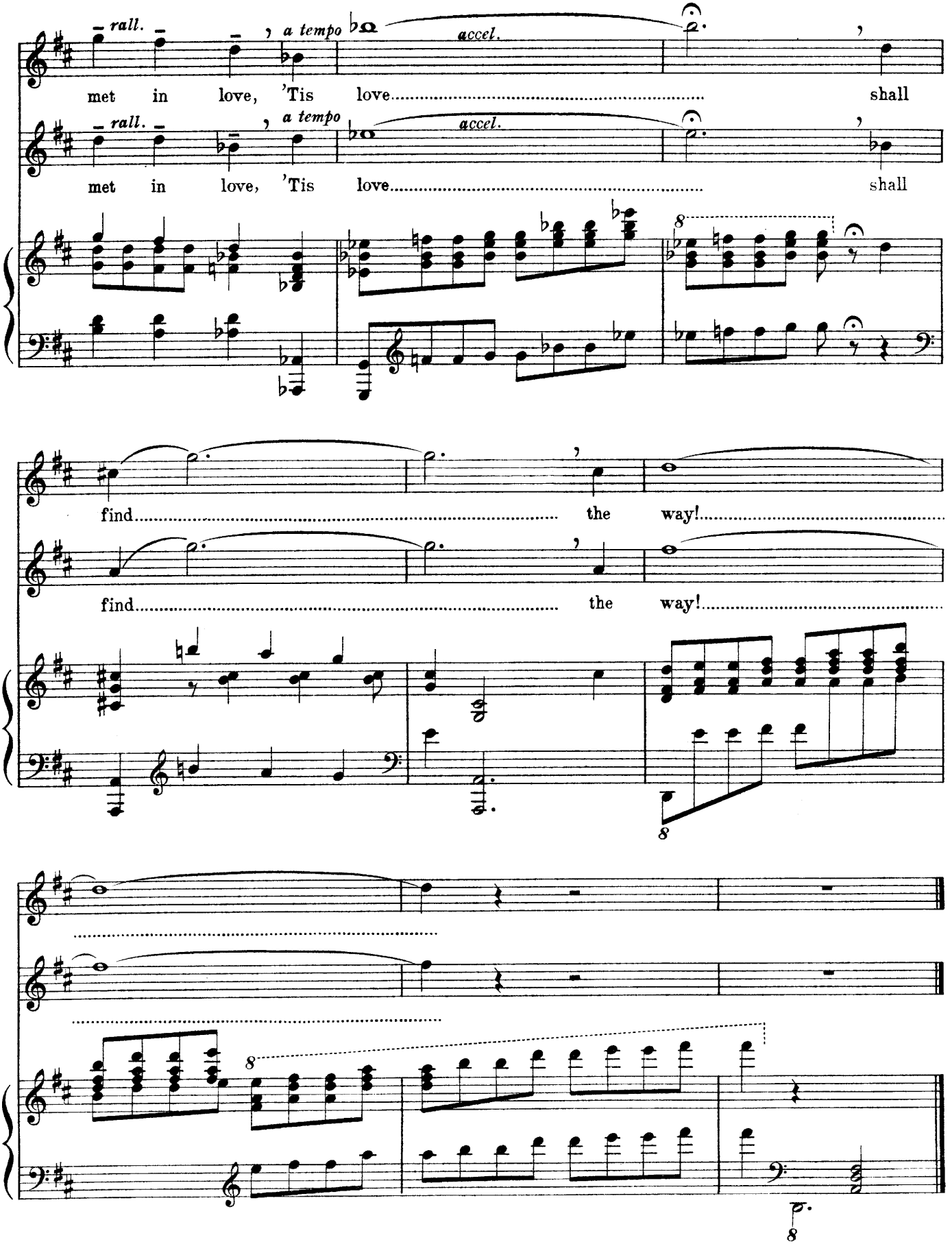

fain! We'll fly, we'll fly, with love for guide, While
mp
'Tis love that moves the
time pur - sues..... in vain!
tr
p
cresc.
stars a - bove And lights the orb of day, And
cresc.


since our hearts have met in love, 'Tis love shall find..... the
way!
poco rit.
Oh, what were love, if not to give Thy
poco ritenuto.
a tempo
If love be life, for
heart that on it mine should rest?
a tempo


thee I'll live, For thee to die..... were
blest!..... I come, be - loved, the
Then come, be - loved, the
world is wide, And love for wings is fain! We'll
world is wide, And love for wings is fain! We'll

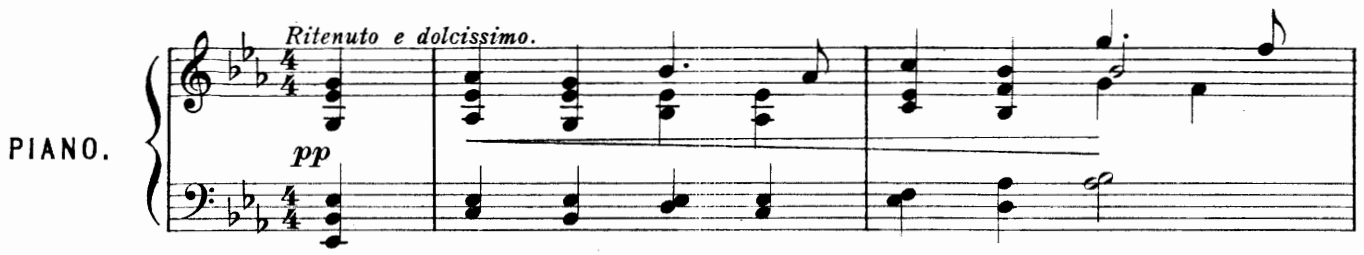

fly, we'll fly, with love for guide, While
fly, we'll fly, with love for guide, While
time pur - sues..... in vain! 'Tis love that moves the
cresc.
time pur - sues..... in vain! 'Tis love that moves the
cresc.
tr
stars a - bove And lights the orb of day, And
stars a - bove And lights the orb of day, And


since our hearts have met in love, 'Tis love..... shall.....
since our hearts have met in love, 'Tis love shall find the
find..... the way!
way! Then come, be - loved, the world is wide, And
Since our two hearts have
love for wings is fain! And since our hearts have
cresc.

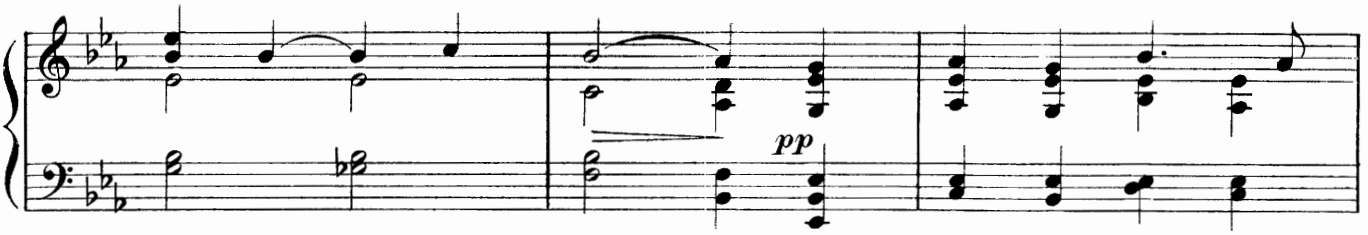

rall.
a tempo
accel.
met in love, 'Tis love shall
find the way!

Nº 9ª MELODRAME. (Olivia alone.)

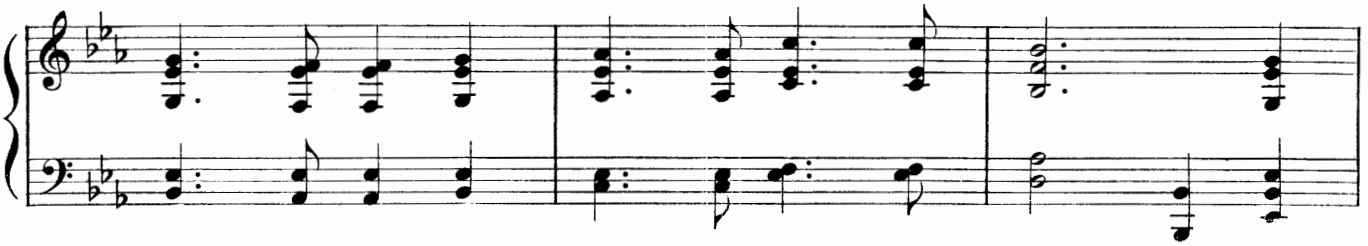
(She stands as though in a dream; She turns and looks towards her home; approaches the cottage



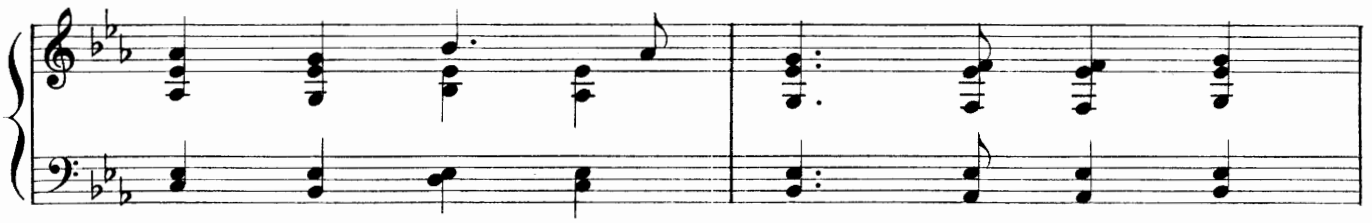
window and looks in.) Oh there they are, there they all are, and



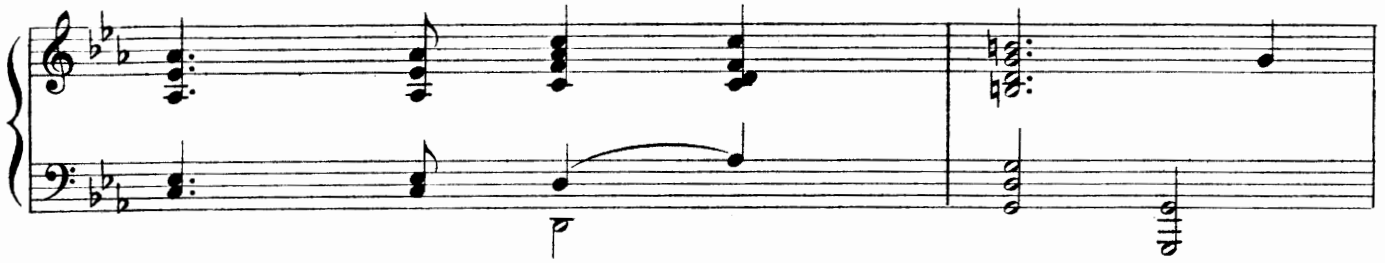
I am not with them! I must not even go in to wish them with all my heart good-bye— Oh but it



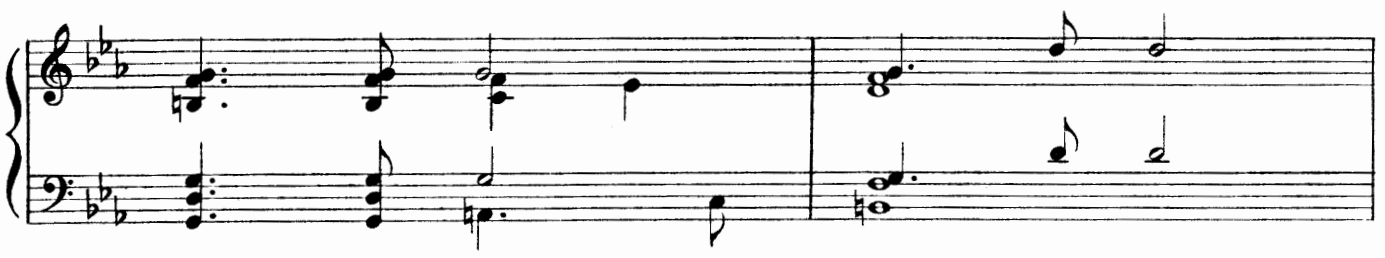
isn't good-bye, I will be back so soon that they will hardly have missed me.



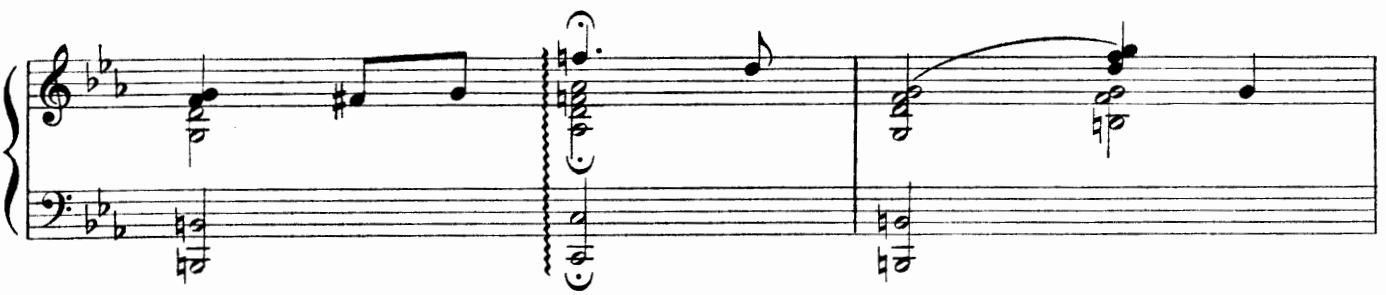
Only Papa!



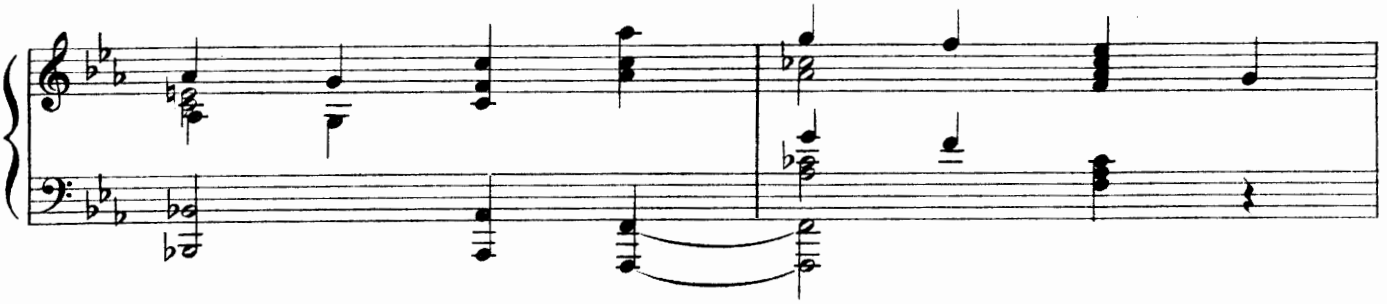
"Where is my Livy?" he already seems to say.



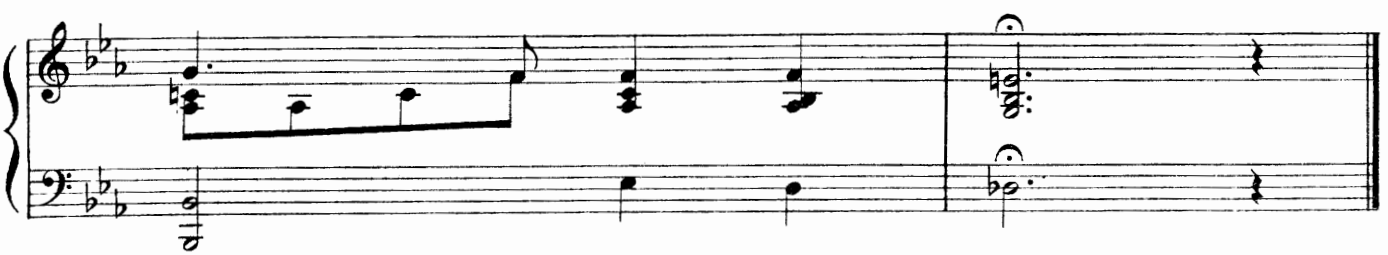
Oh dearest Papa, forgive me!



Good - bye! good - bye!



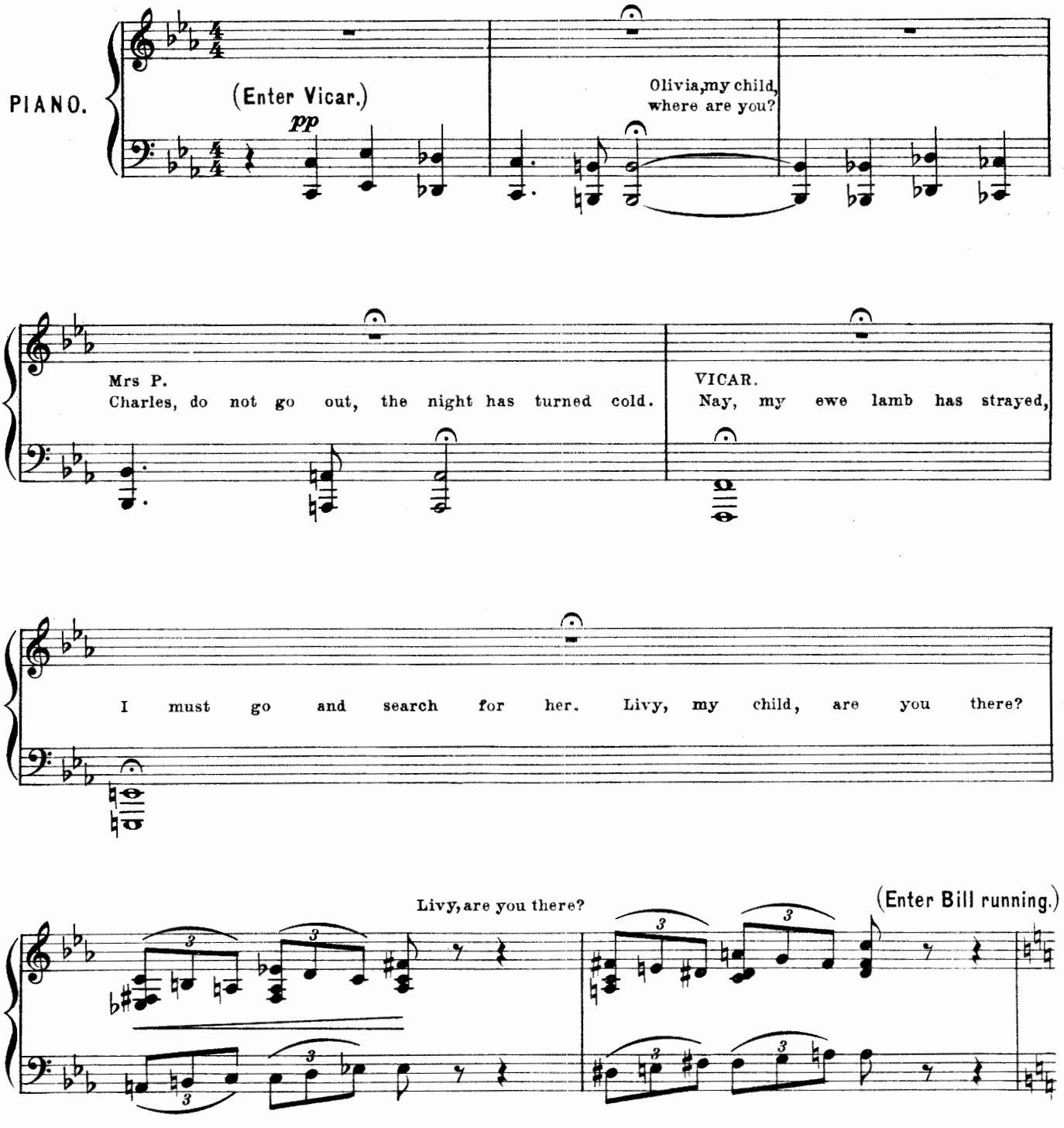
BILL: Sister! Sister Livy!

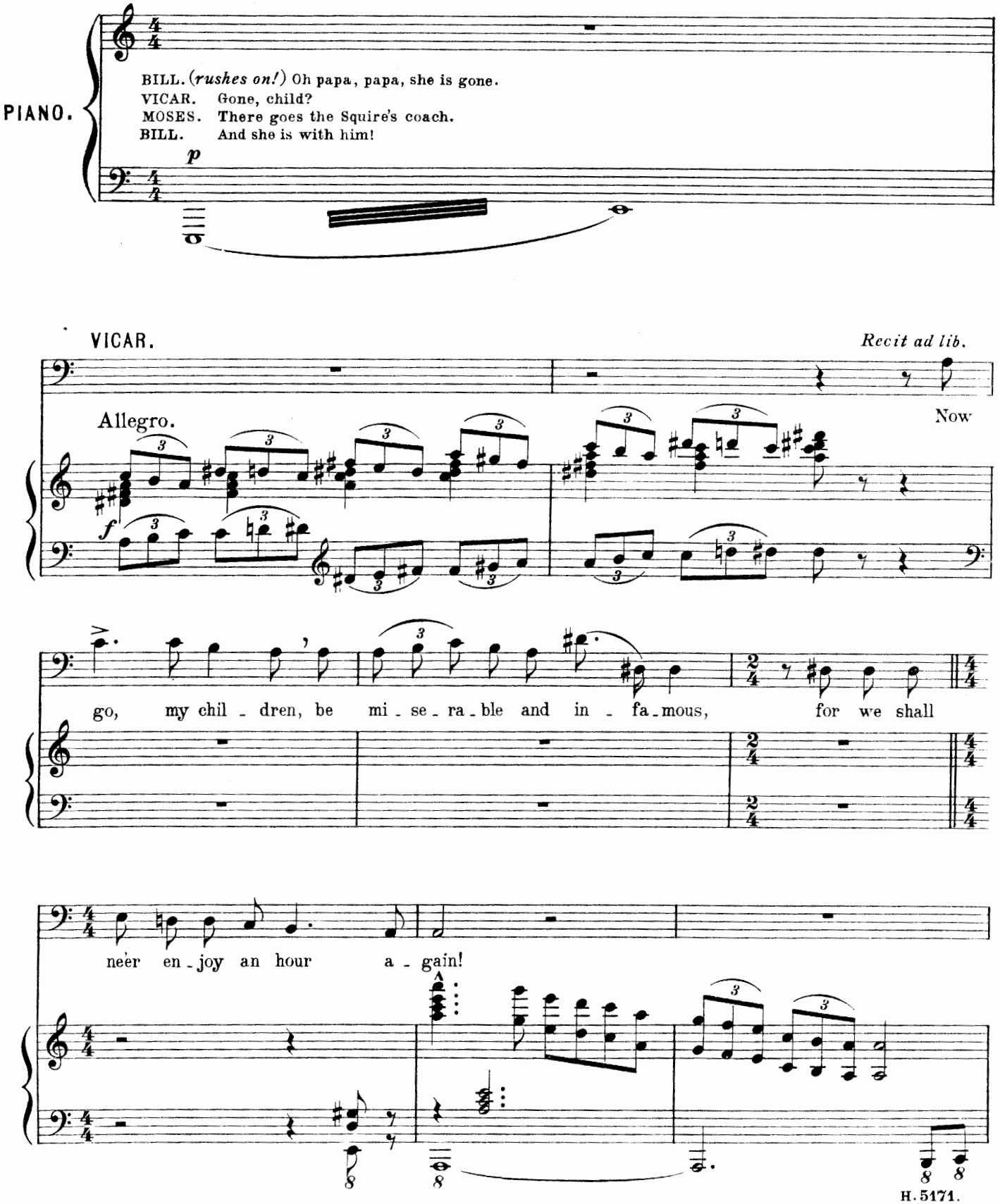


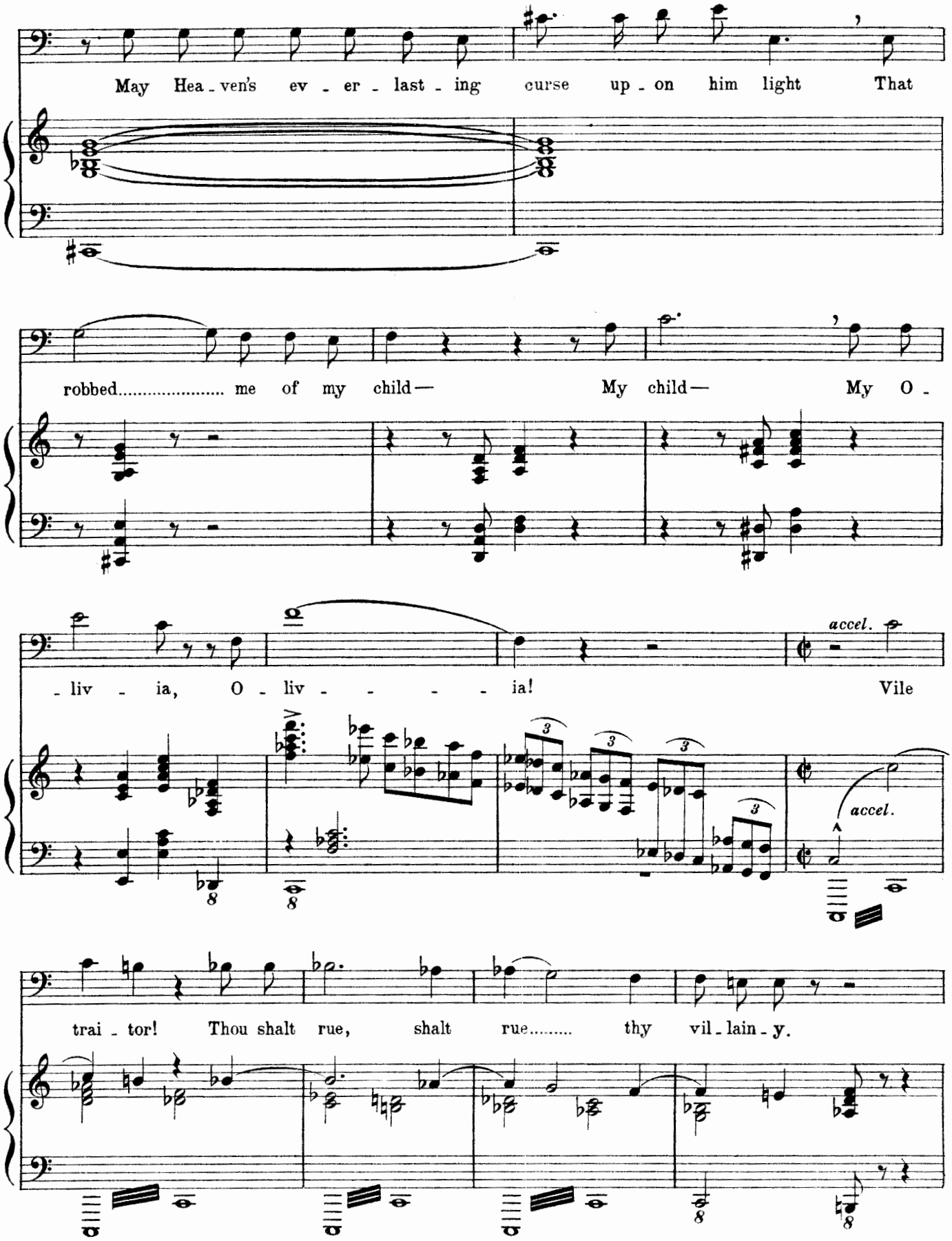
Nº 10. FINALE.

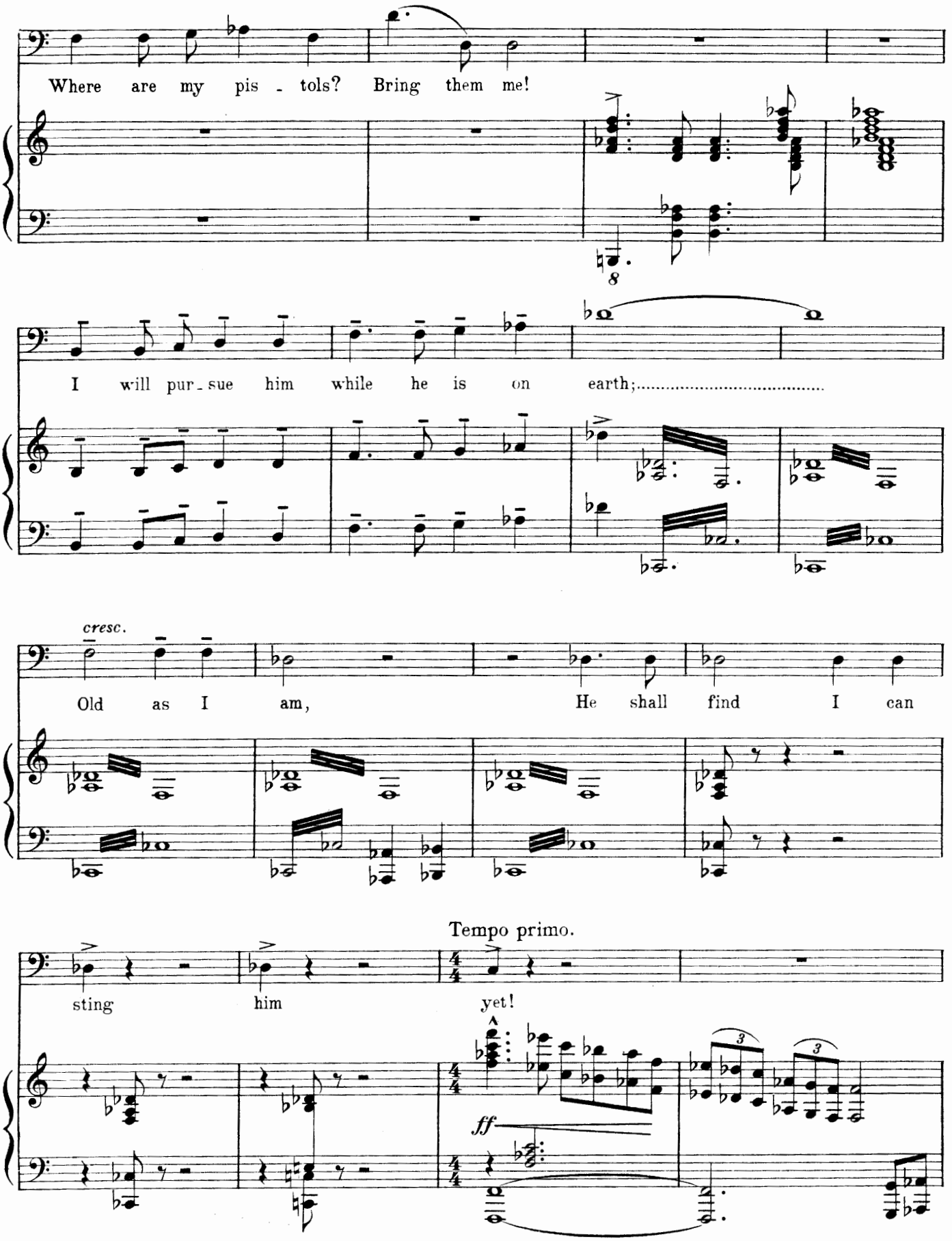
Vicar's voice heard within:
Livy! Livy!

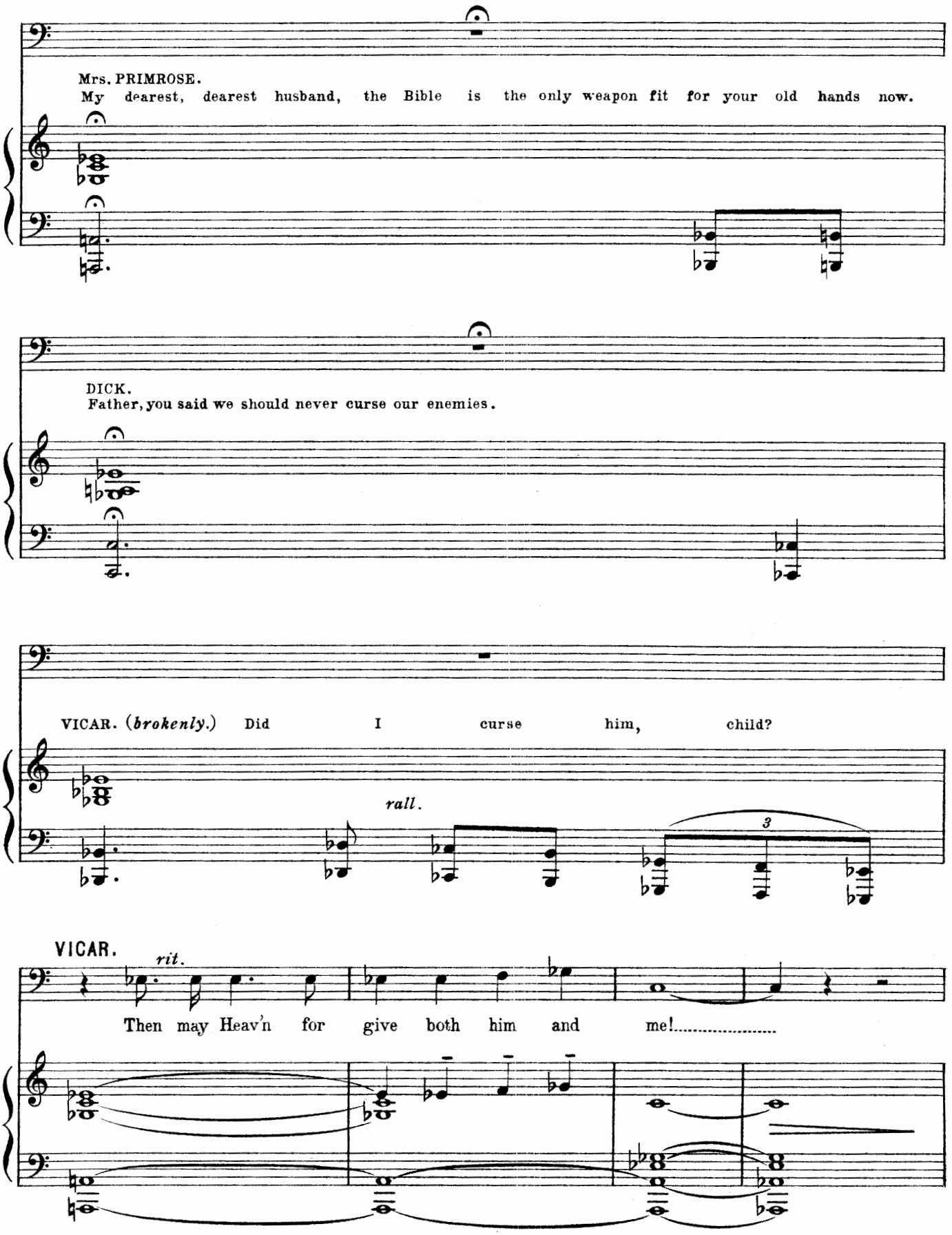
Words by
GOLDSMITH.




PIANO.
BILL. (*rushes on!*) Oh papa, papa, she is gone.
VICAR. Gone, child?
MOSES. There goes the Squire's coach.
BILL. And she is with him!
p
VICAR.
Recit ad lib.
Allegro.
Now
f
go, my chil - dren, be mi - se - ra - ble and in - fa - mous, for we shall
neer en - joy an hour a - gain!
A


May Hea - ven's ev - er - last - ing curse up - on him light That
robbed..... me of my child— My child— My O -
- liv - ia, O - liv - - - - - ia! Vile
accel.
accel.
trai - tor! Thou shalt rue, shalt rue..... thy vil - lain - y.


Where are my pis - tols? Bring them me!
I will pur - sue him while he is on earth;.....
cresc.
Old as I am, He shall find I can
Tempo primo.
sting him yet!
ff


Mrs. PRIMROSE.
My dearest, dearest husband, the Bible is the only weapon fit for your old hands now.
DICK.
Father, you said we should never curse our enemies.
VICAR. (*brokenly.*) Did I curse him, child?
rall.
3
VICAR.
rit.
Then may Heav'n for give both him and me!.....

Kneels down.

Lento ma non troppo.

espress.

p

Bless - ed be His

p

name, Bless - ed be His name, For

all that He hath giv - - en, and all that He hath

ta - ken a - way. 'Tis not a small dis - tress can

poco accel.

wring the tears from these old eyes that

rises.

have not wept..... for so ma _ ny years!

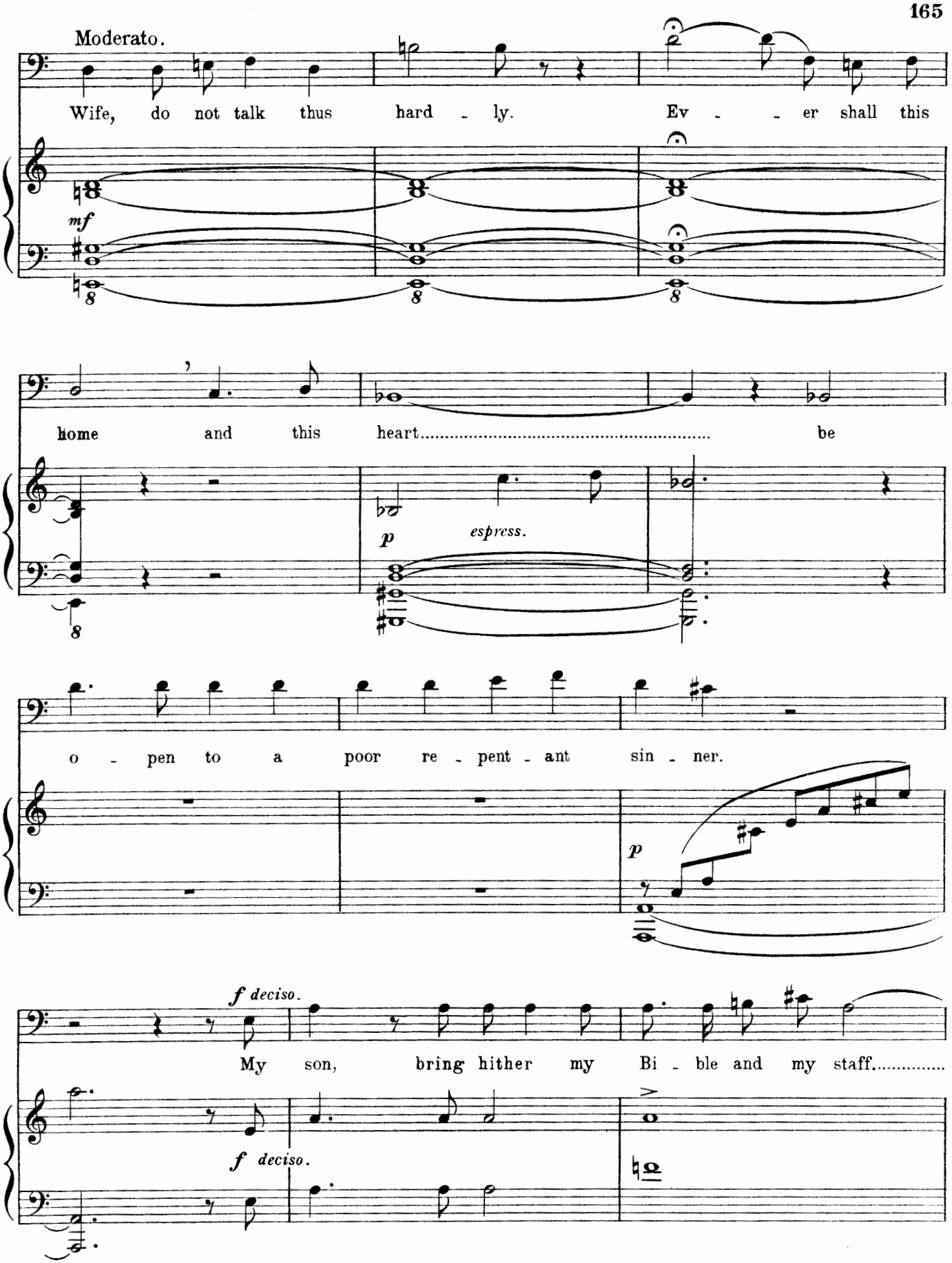
Allegro.

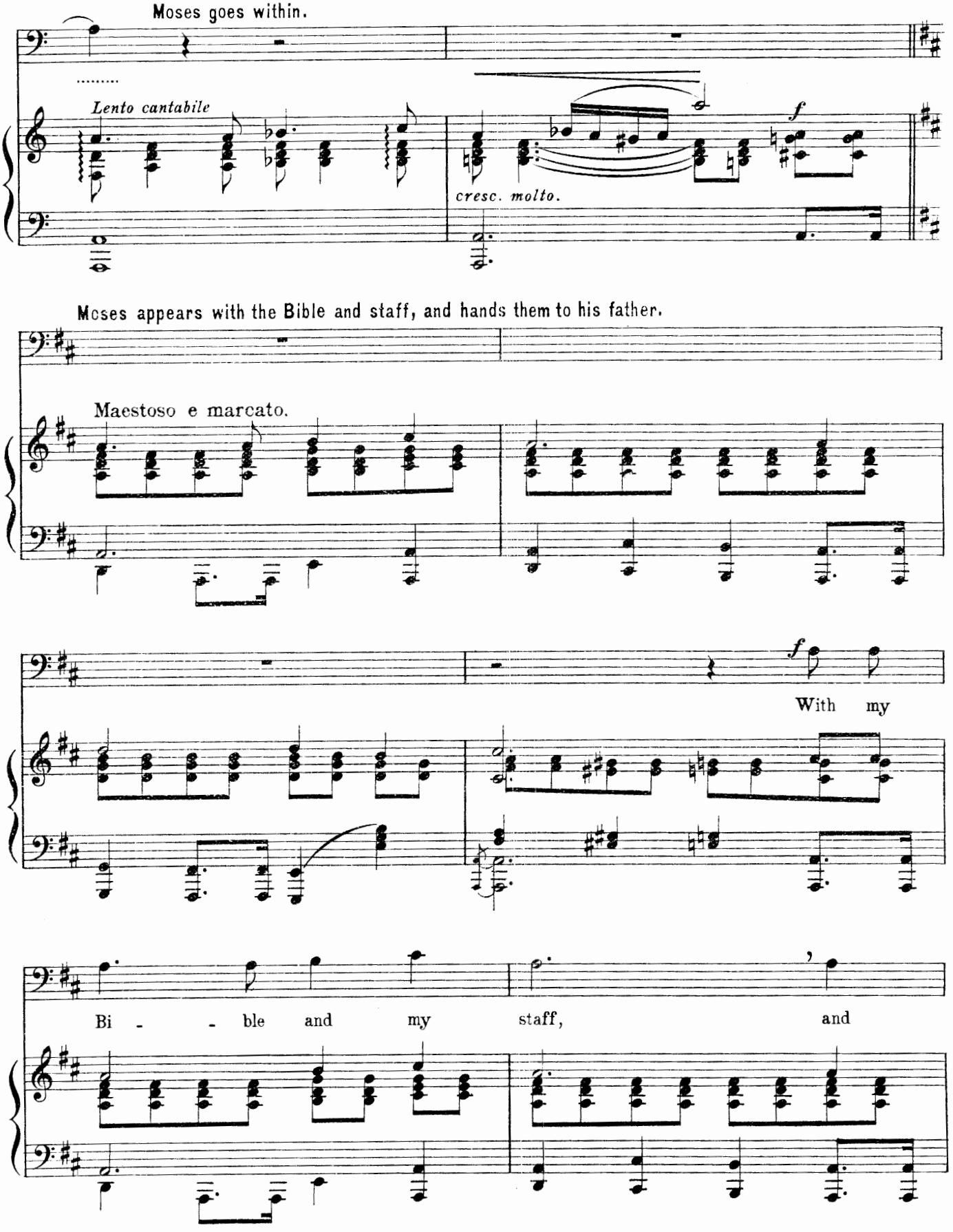
Mrs PRIMROSE.

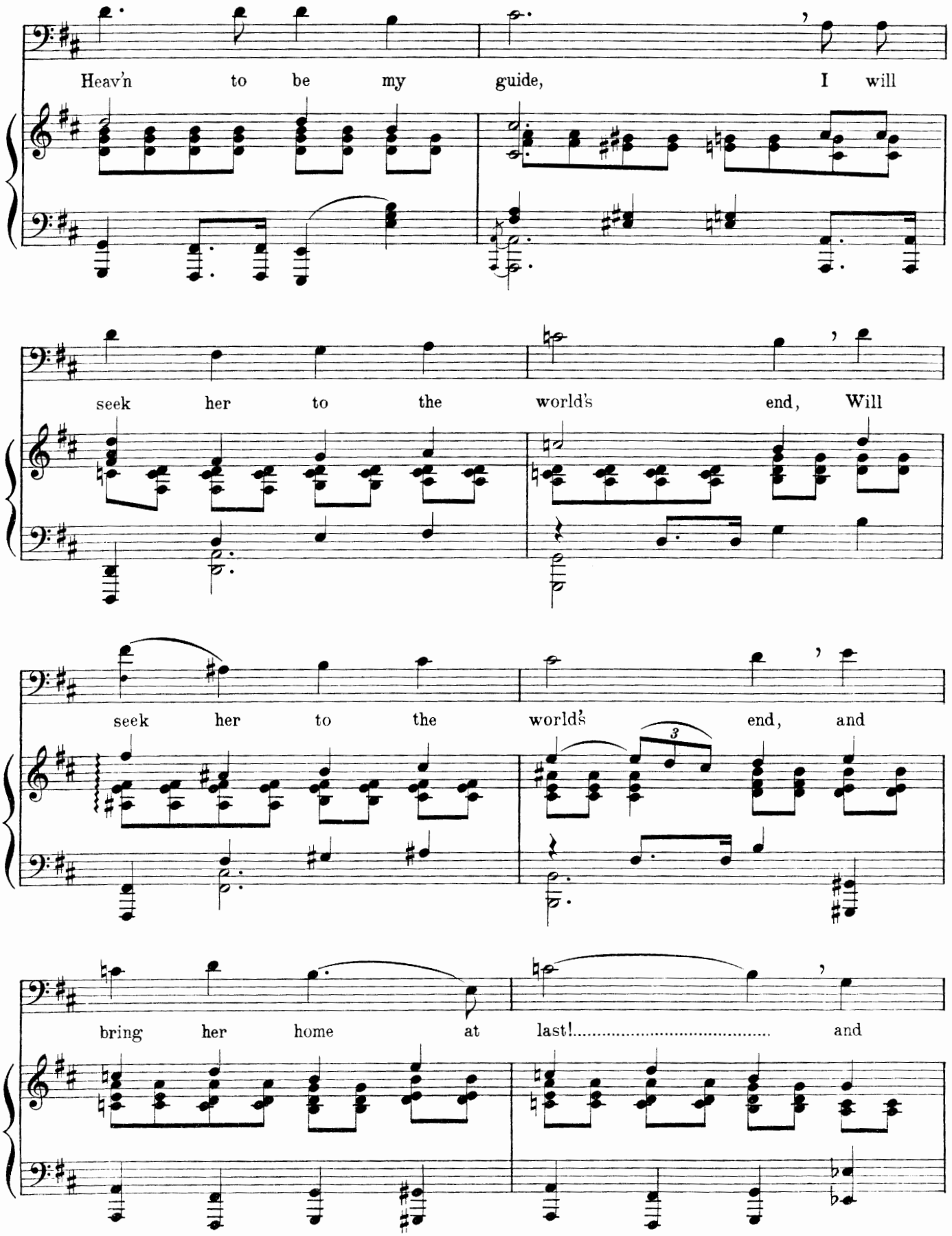
She has broken his heart!

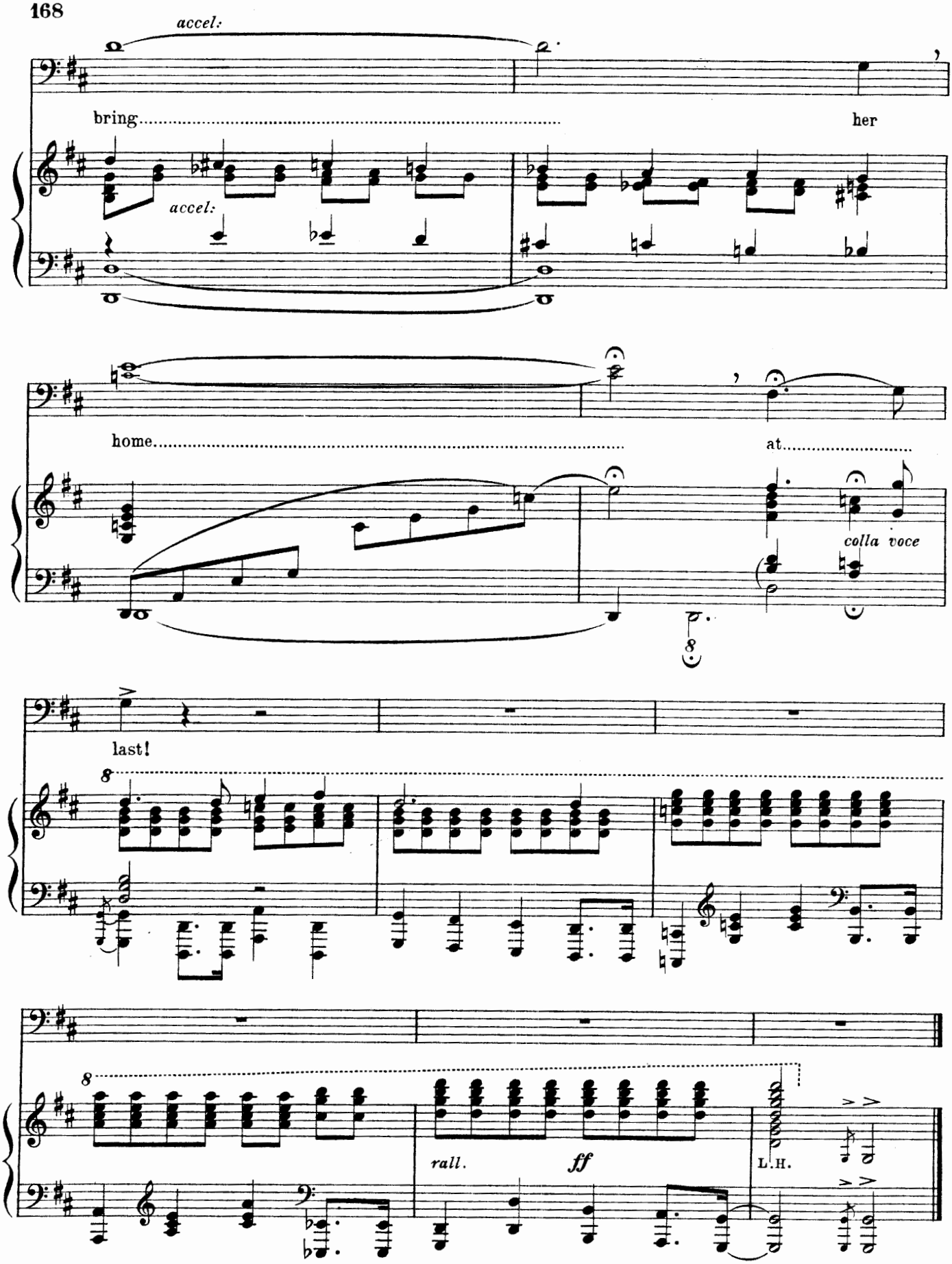
Never will I call her daughter more!

p


Moderato.
Wife, do not talk thus hard - ly. Ev - - er shall this
mf
home and this heart..... be
p espress.
o - pen to a poor re - pent - ant sin - ner.
p
f deciso.
My son, bring hither my Bi - ble and my staff.....
f deciso.


Moses goes within.
Lento cantabile
cresc. molto.
f
Moses appears with the Bible and staff, and hands them to his father.
Maestoso e marcato.
f
With my
Bi - - ble and my staff, and


Heav'n to be my guide, I will
seek her to the world's end, Will
seek her to the world's end, and
bring her home at last!..... and

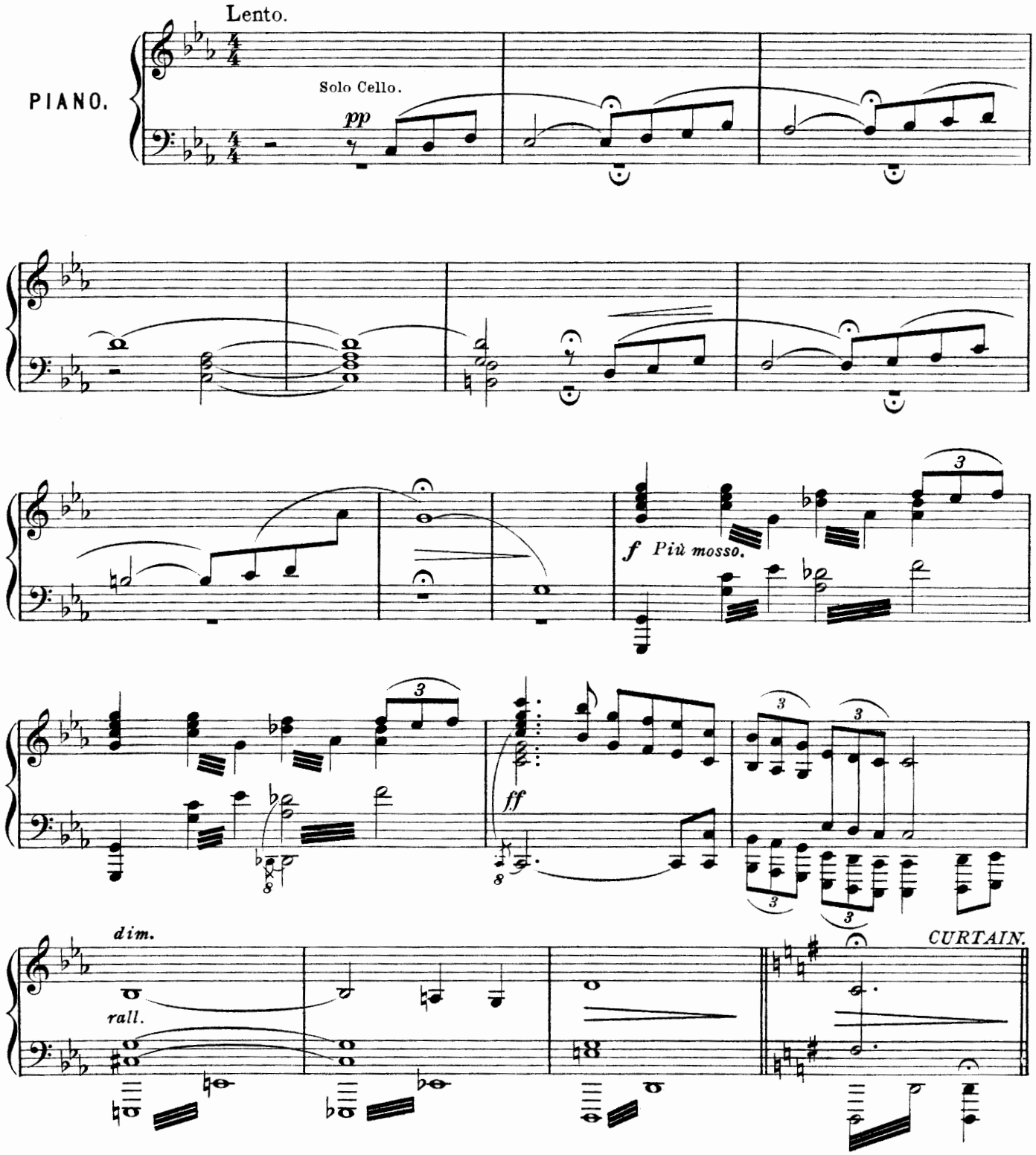

accel.
bring
her
accel.
home
at
colla voce
last!
8
8
rall.
ff
L.H.

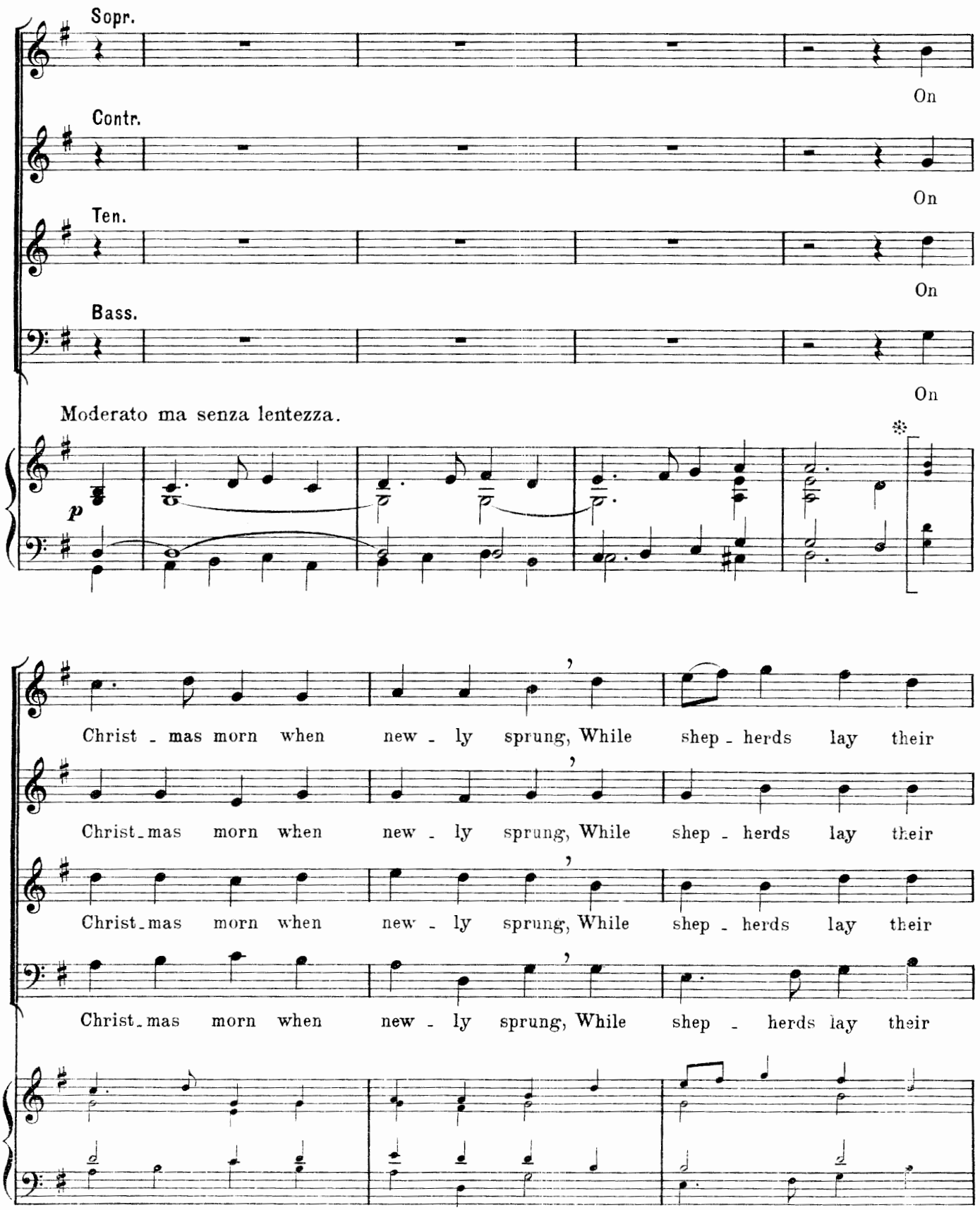
Act III.

Nº 1. Introduction & Christmas Carol.

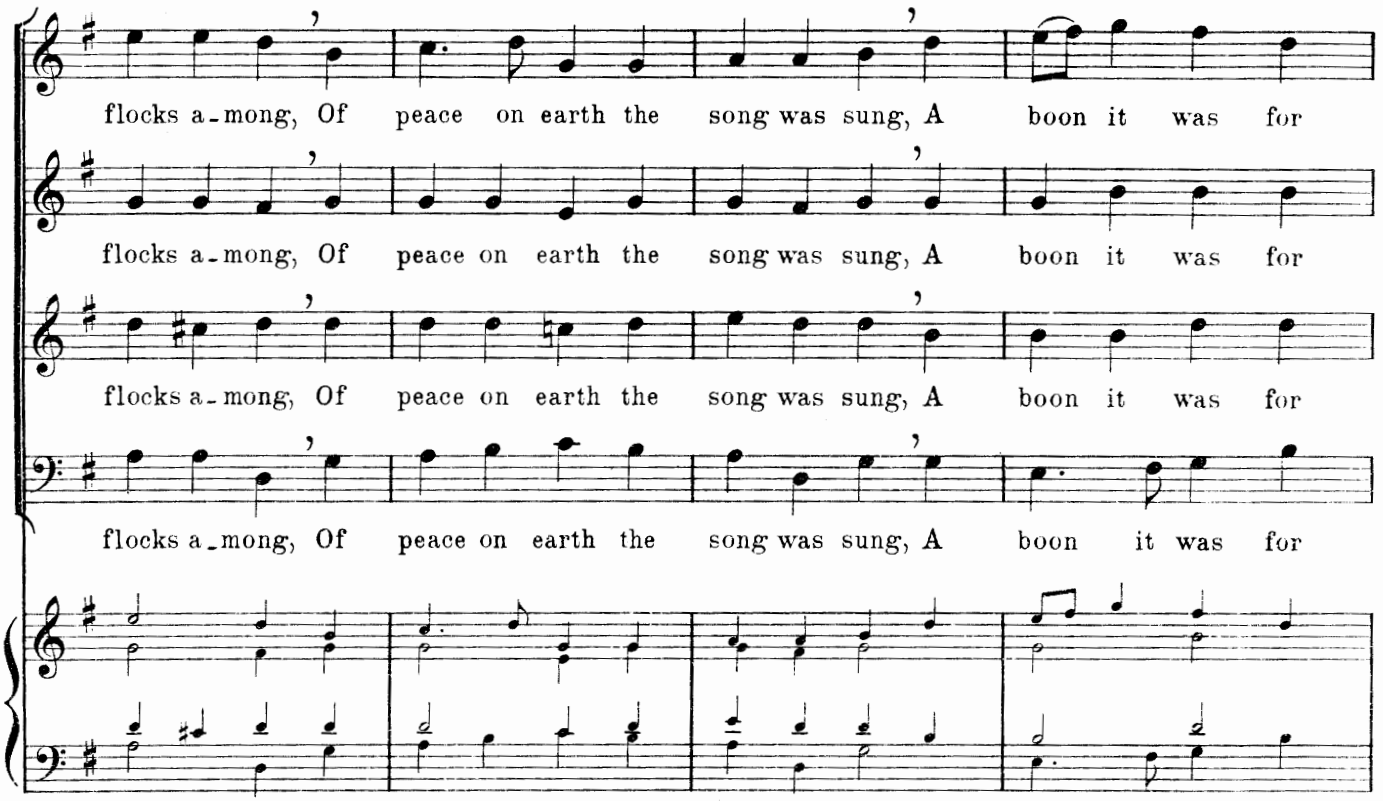
(Chorus.)

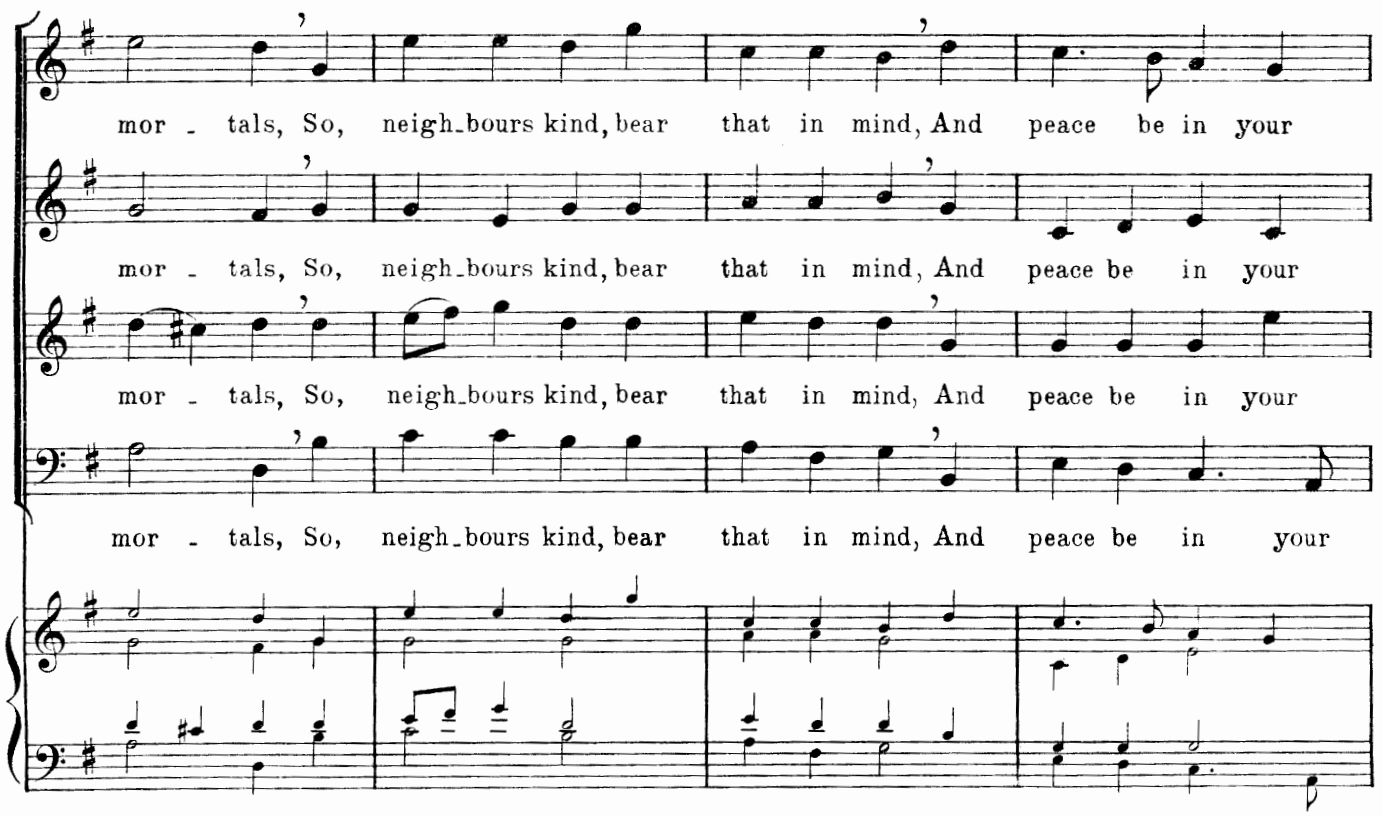
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

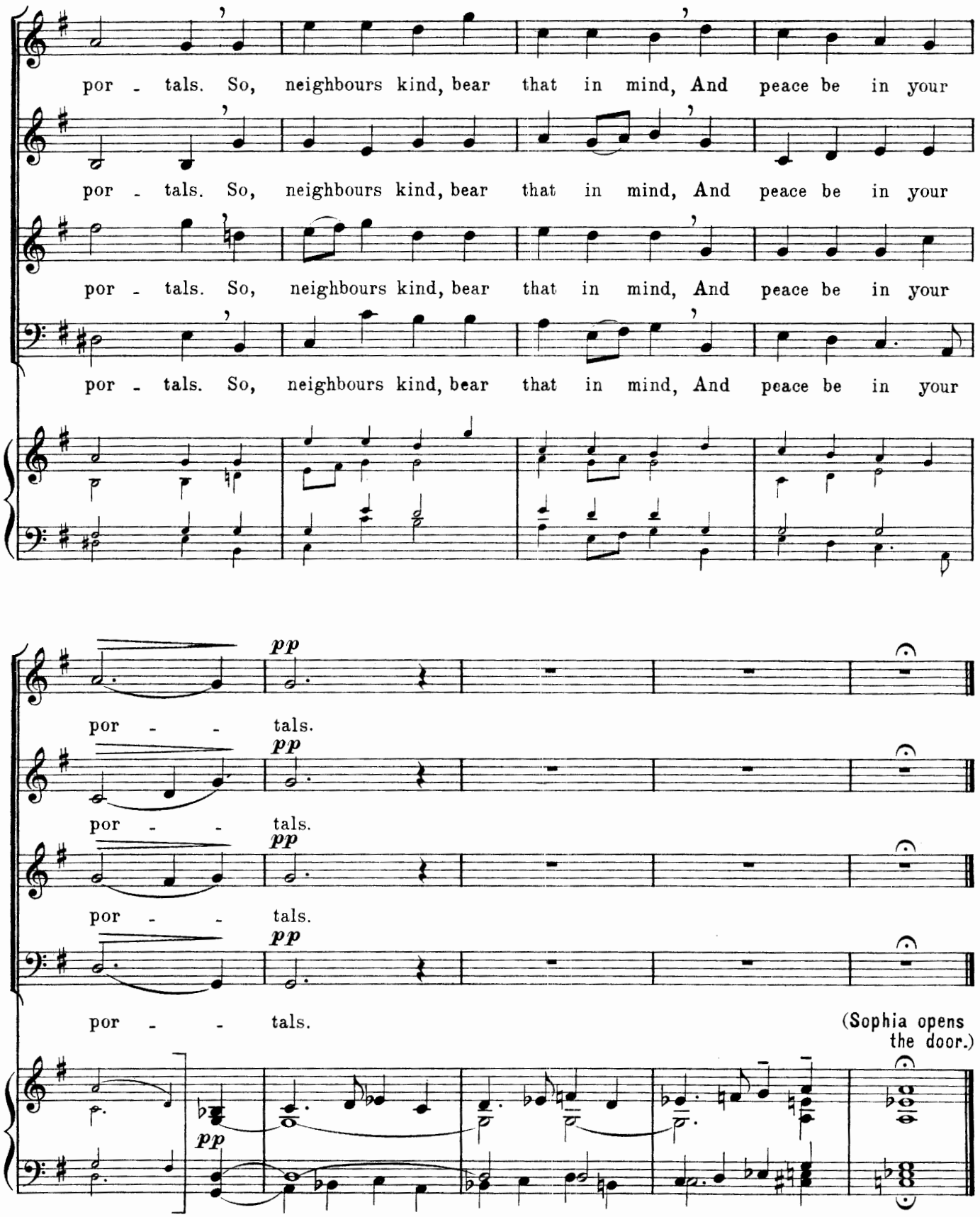




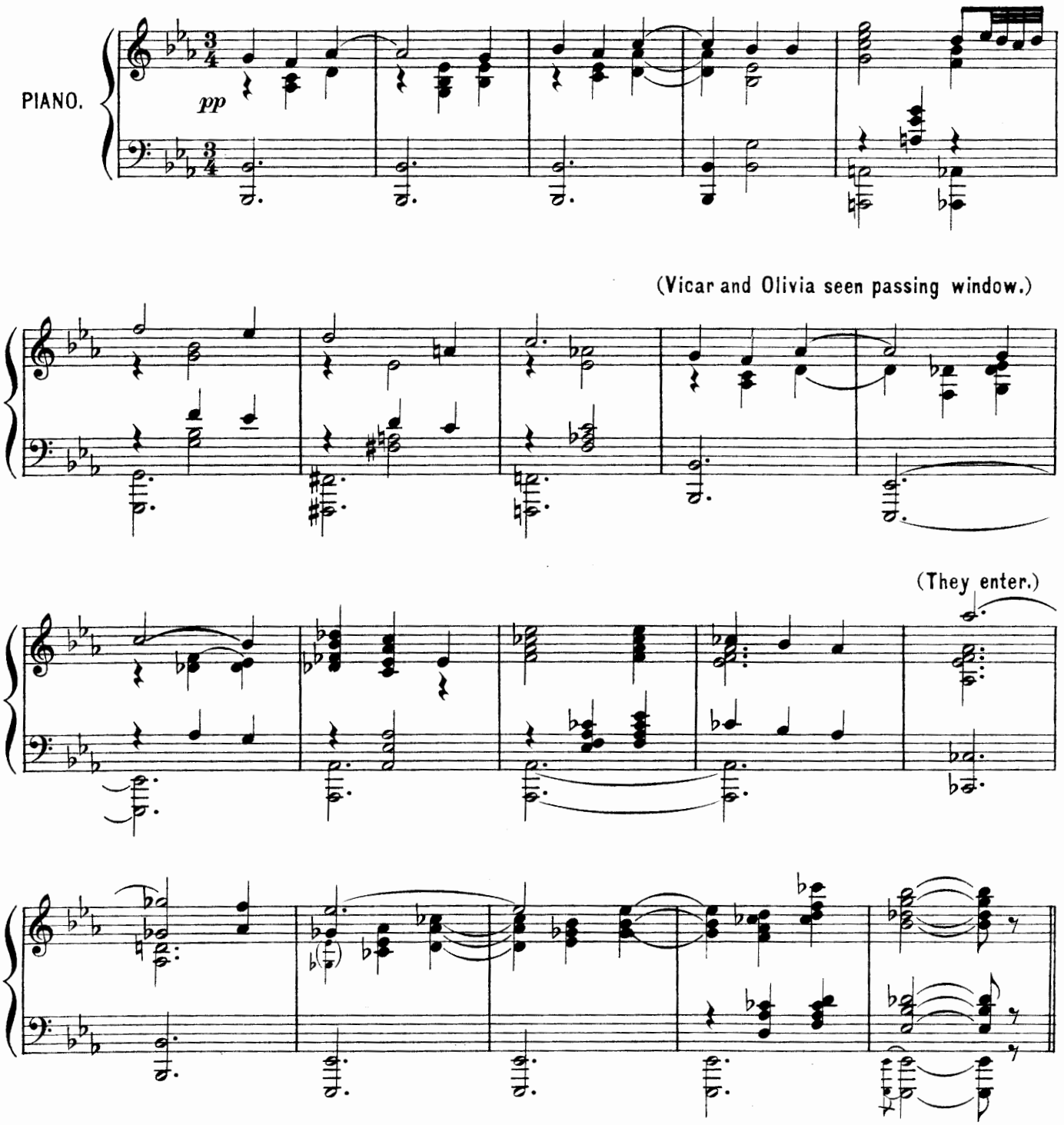
*The small notes of accompt in brackets are for practice only.


flocks a-mong, Of peace on earth the song was sung, A boon it was for
flocks a-mong, Of peace on earth the song was sung, A boon it was for
flocks a-mong, Of peace on earth the song was sung, A boon it was for
flocks a-mong, Of peace on earth the song was sung, A boon it was for


mor - tals, So, neigh-bours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
mor - tals, So, neigh-bours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
mor - tals, So, neigh-bours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
mor - tals, So, neigh-bours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your


por - tals. So, neighbours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
por - tals. So, neighbours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
por - tals. So, neighbours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
por - tals. So, neighbours kind, bear that in mind, And peace be in your
pp
por - - tals.
pp
por - - tals.
pp
por - - tals.
pp
por - - tals.
(Sophia opens the door.)
pp

Nº 1ª INCIDENTAL.



cue. (OLIVIA.) Oh you must rest.
(VICAR.) I can rest now.

Nº 2. DUET. (Olivia & Vicar.)

"Slumber will come."

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

Lento.

OLIVIA.

VICAR.

PIANO.

OLIVIA. Oh you must sleep

VICAR. I shall sleep well now —

pp

(*This Duet can be omitted from here. Skip to* ** *on page 177 where the accompaniment only should be resumed.*)

p

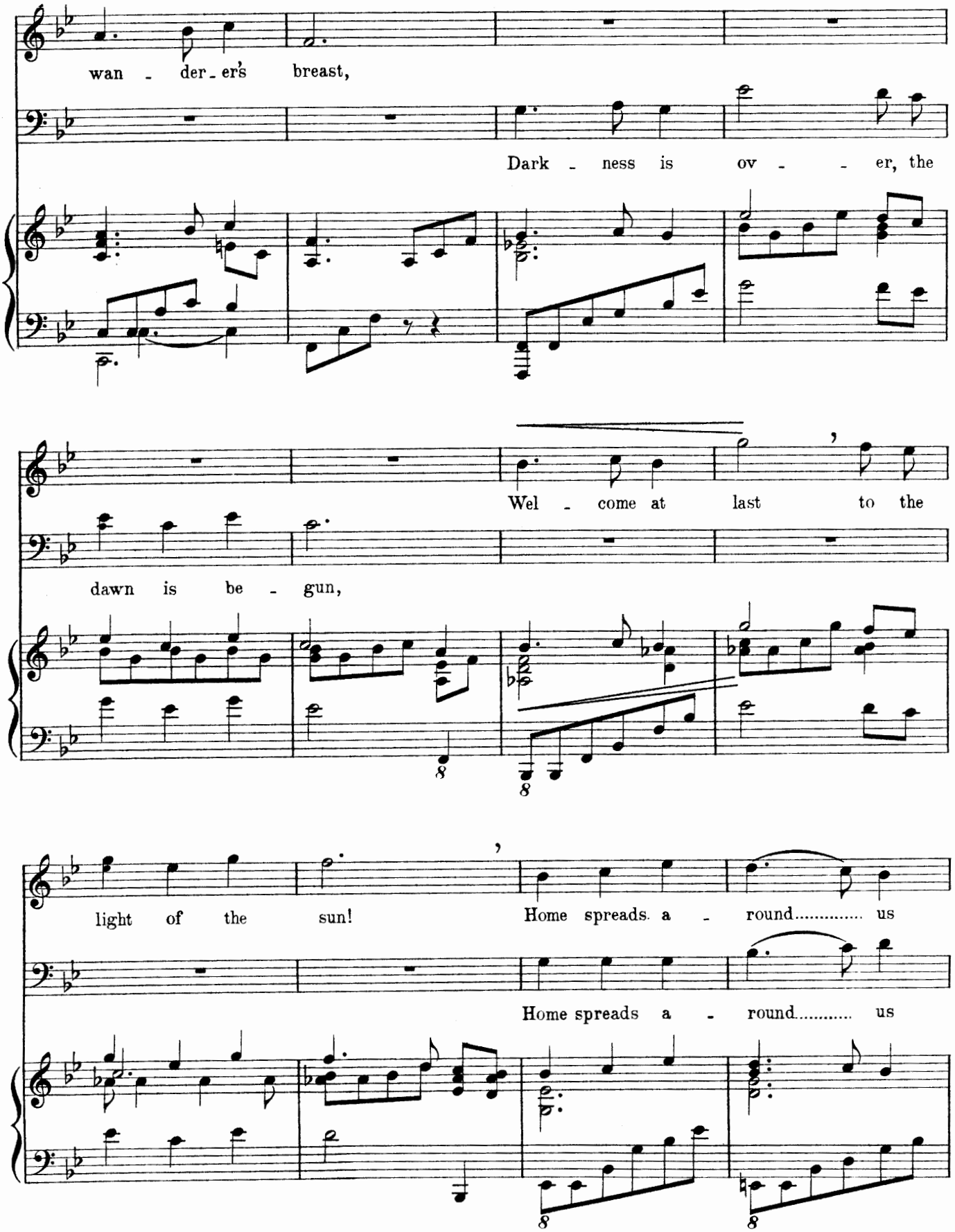
Slum - ber will come to the

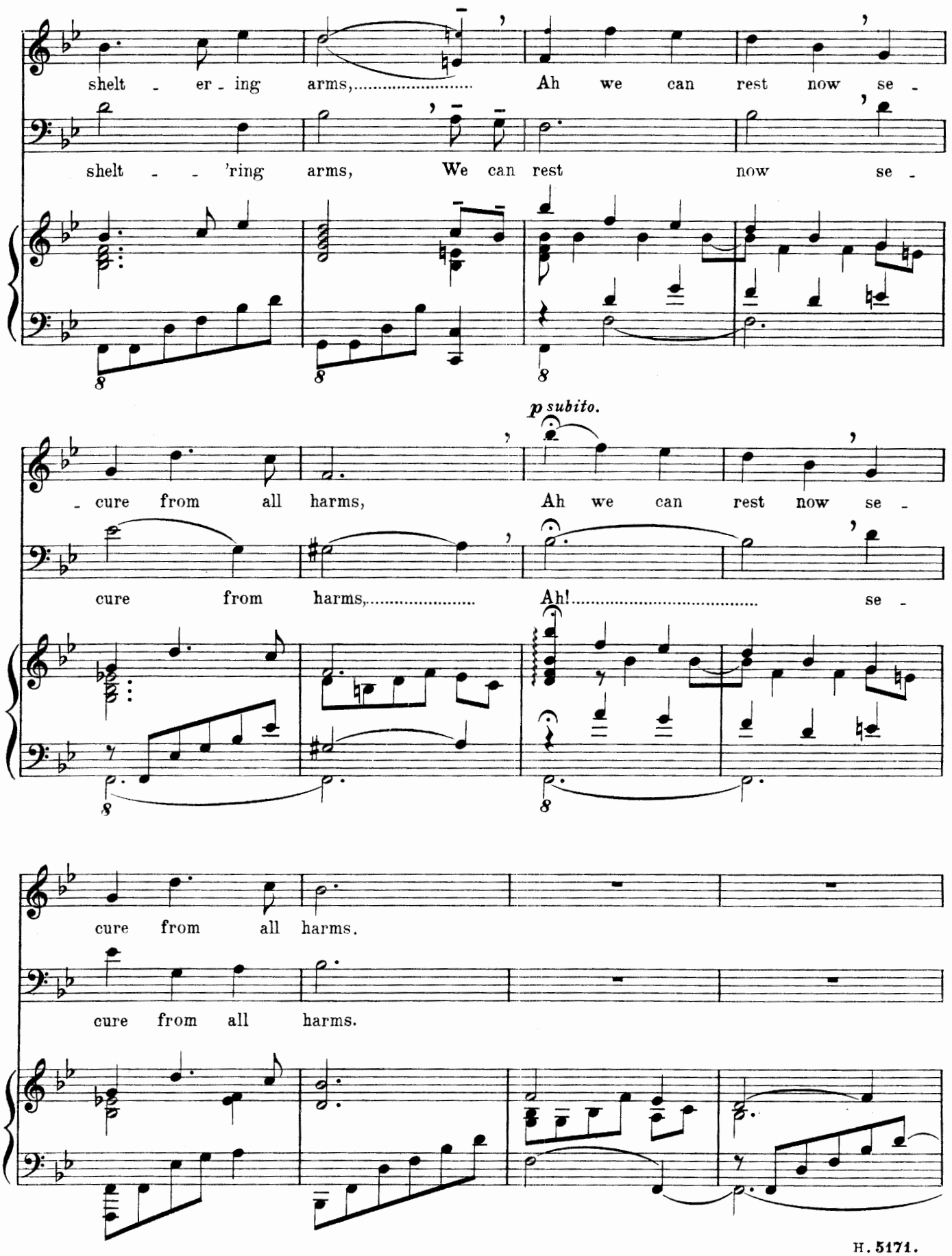
rall.

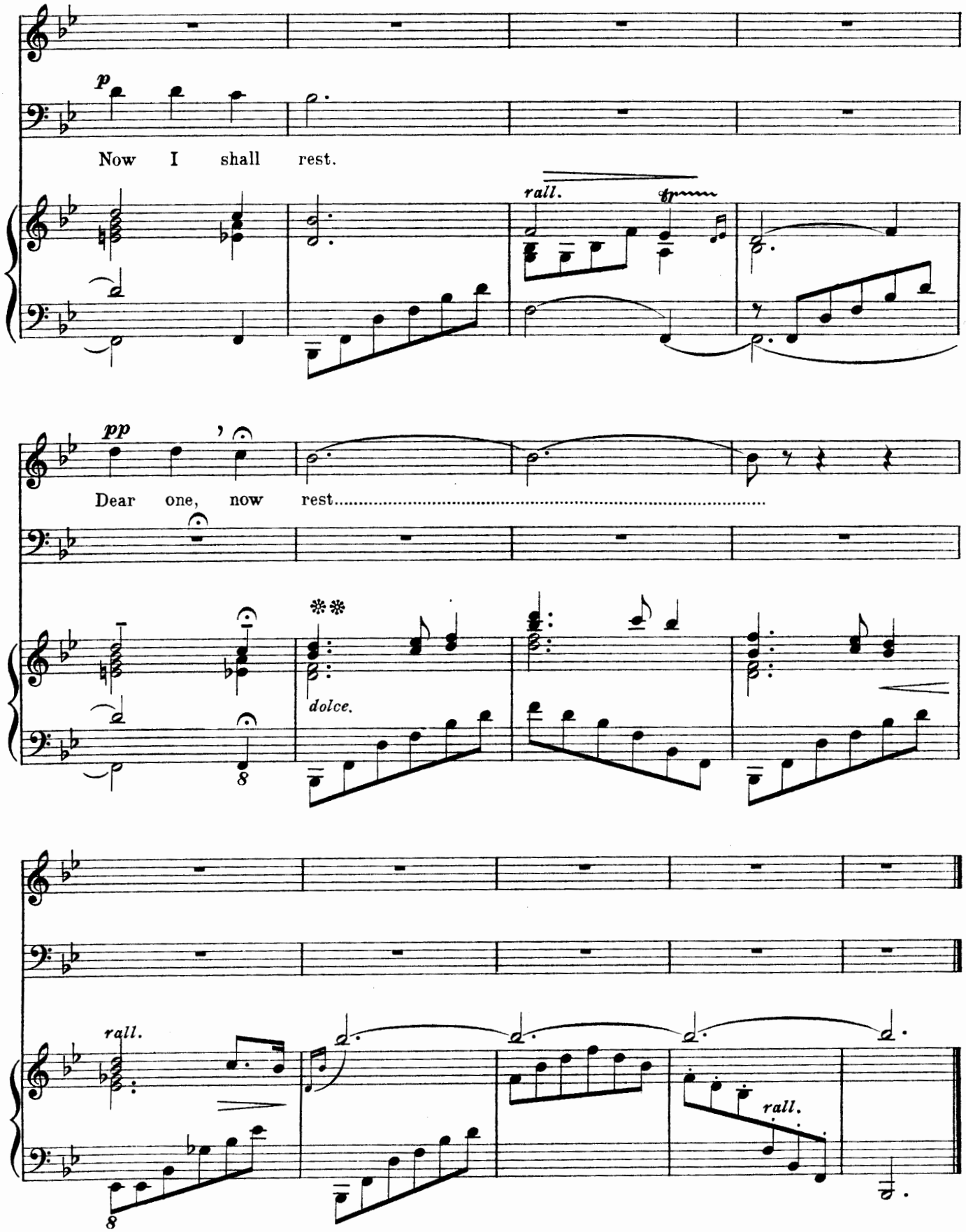
dolce.

Wel - come is home to the

bo - som at rest,.....

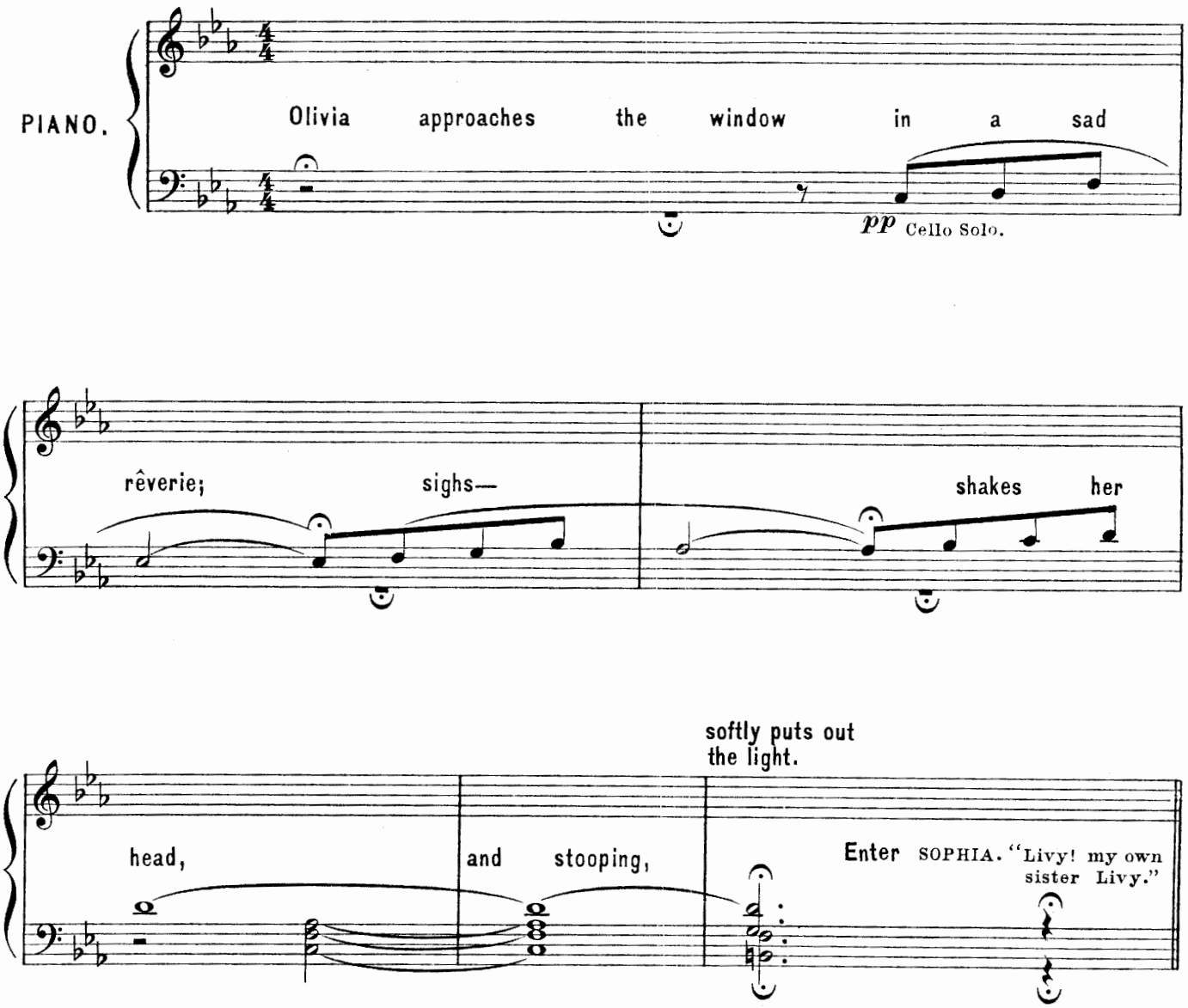

wan - der - er's breast,
Dark - ness is ov - - er, the
Wel - come at last to the
dawn is be - gun,
light of the sun!
Home spreads a - round..... us
Home spreads a - round..... us

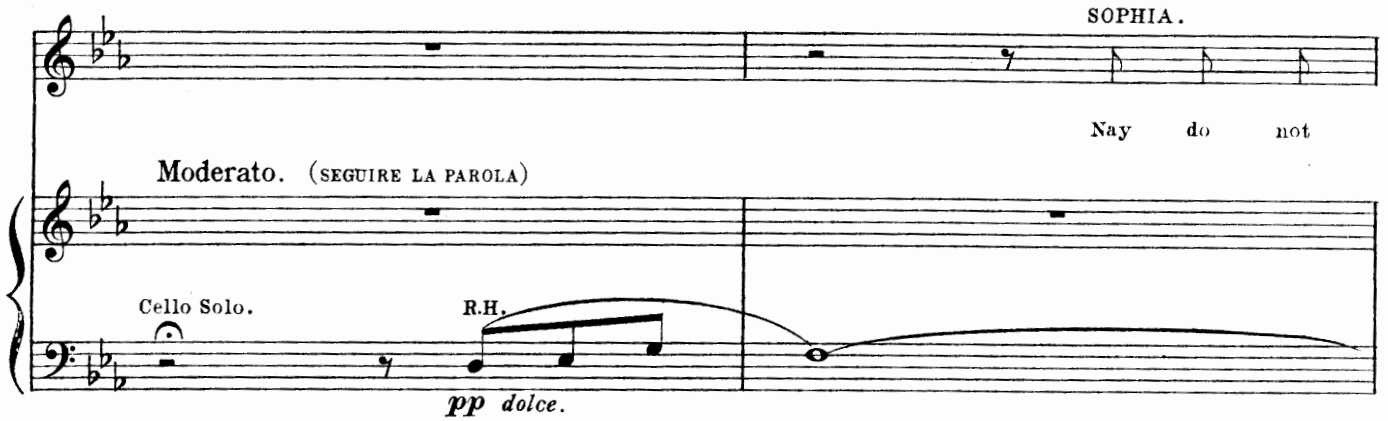

shelt - er - ing arms,..... Ah we can rest now se -
shelt - - 'ring arms, We can rest now se -
p subito.
- cure from all harms, Ah we can rest now se -
cure from harms,..... Ah!..... se -
cure from all harms.
cure from all harms.

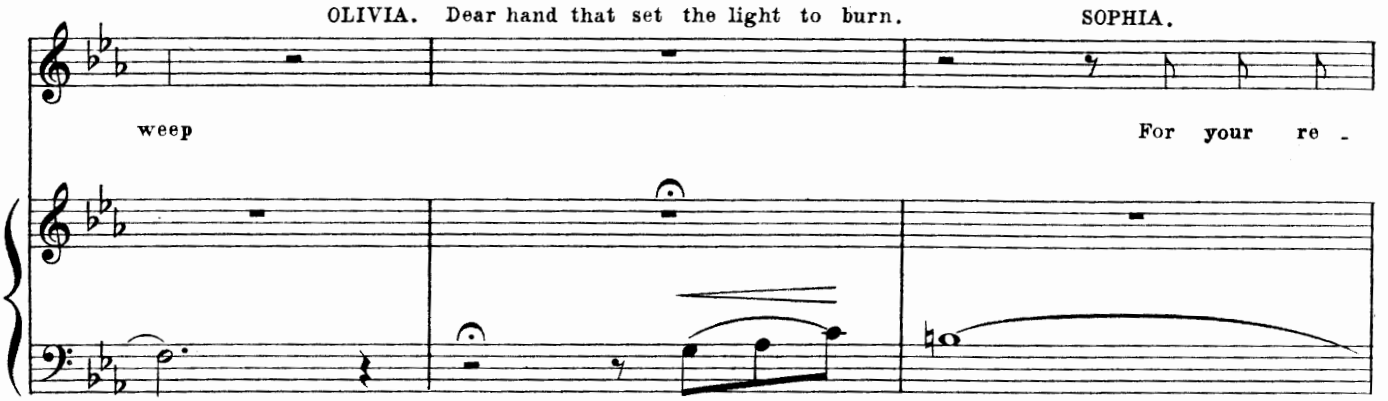

p
Now I shall rest.
rall.
tr
pp
Dear one, now rest.....
dolce.
8
rall.
8
rall.

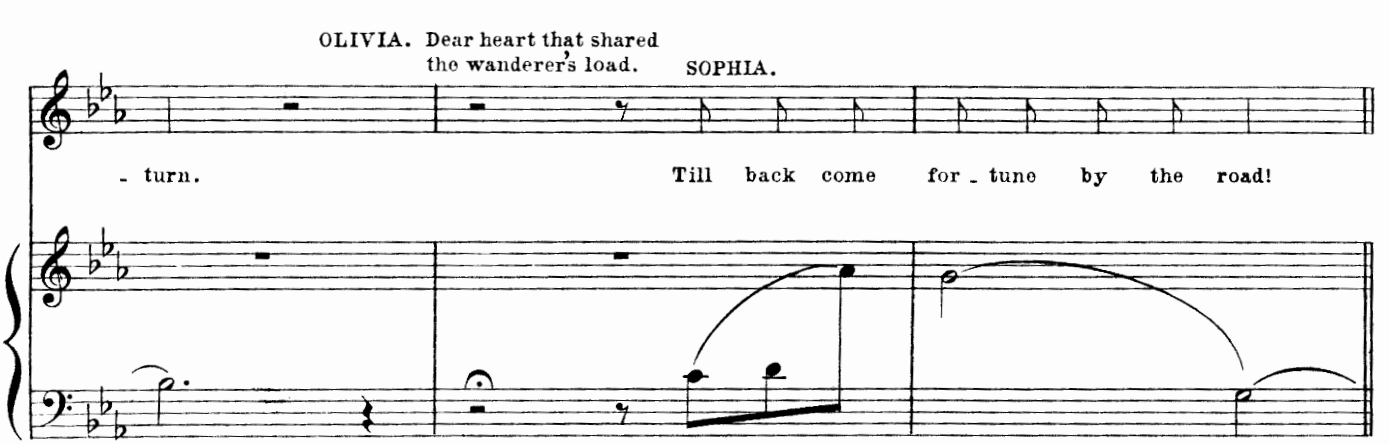
Nº 2ª MELODRAME. Scene - (Olivia & Sophia.)

OL: He is asleep.




SOPHIA.
Nay do not
Moderato. (SEGUIRE LA PAROLA)
Cello Solo.
R.H.
pp dolce.

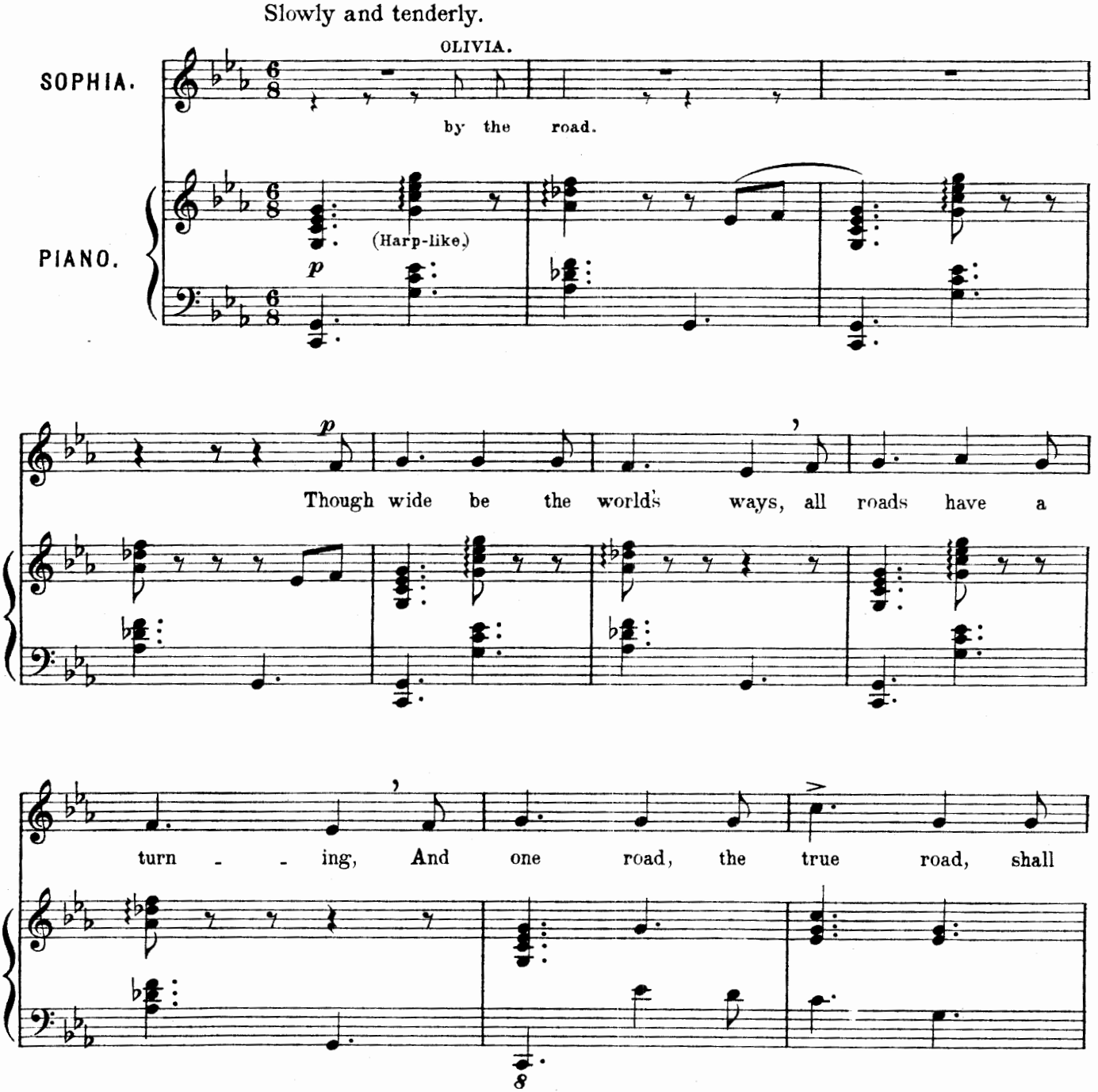

OLIVIA. Dear hand that set the light to burn.
SOPHIA.
weep
For your re -

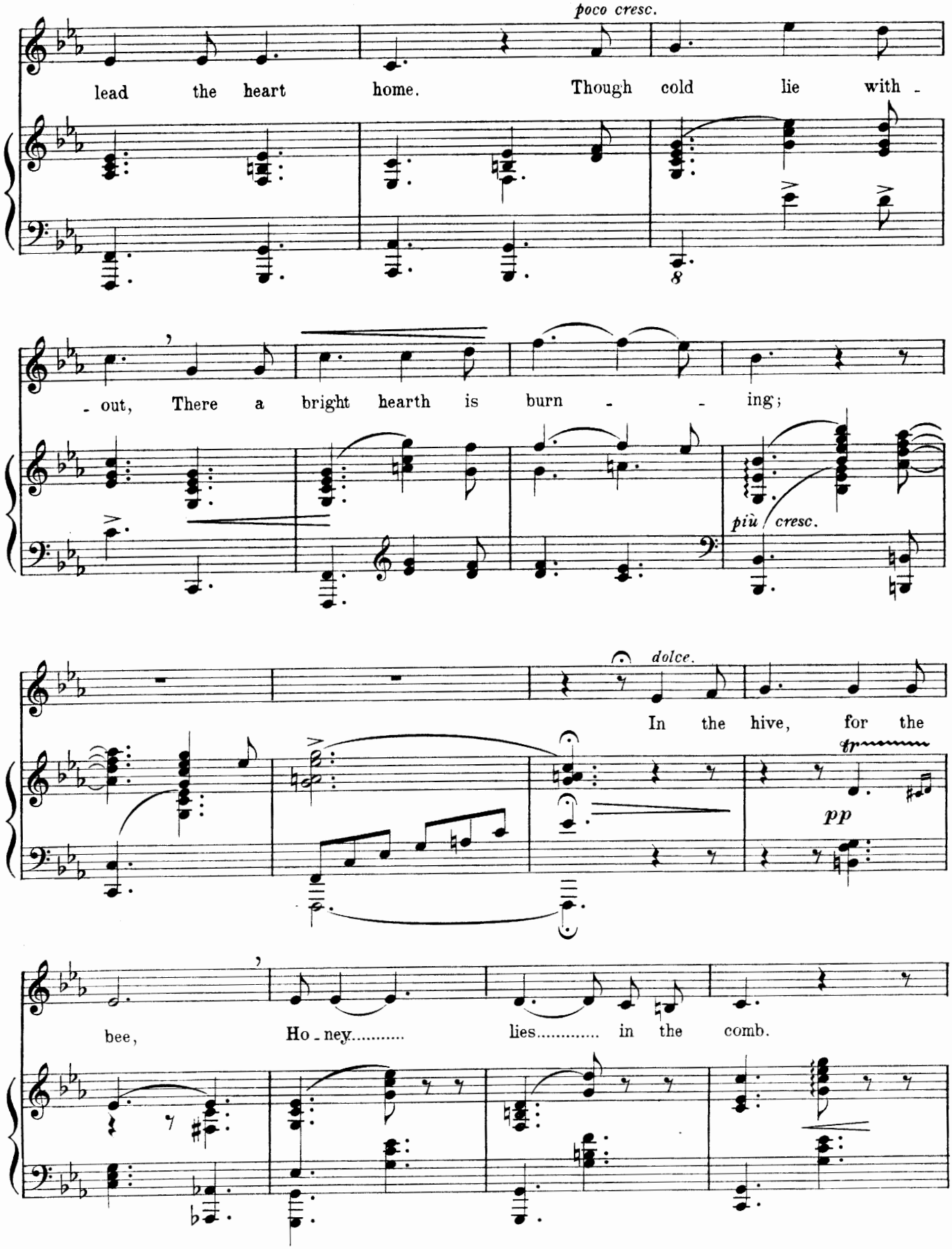

OLIVIA. Dear heart that shared the wanderer's load.
SOPHIA.
- turn.
Till back come for - tune by the road!

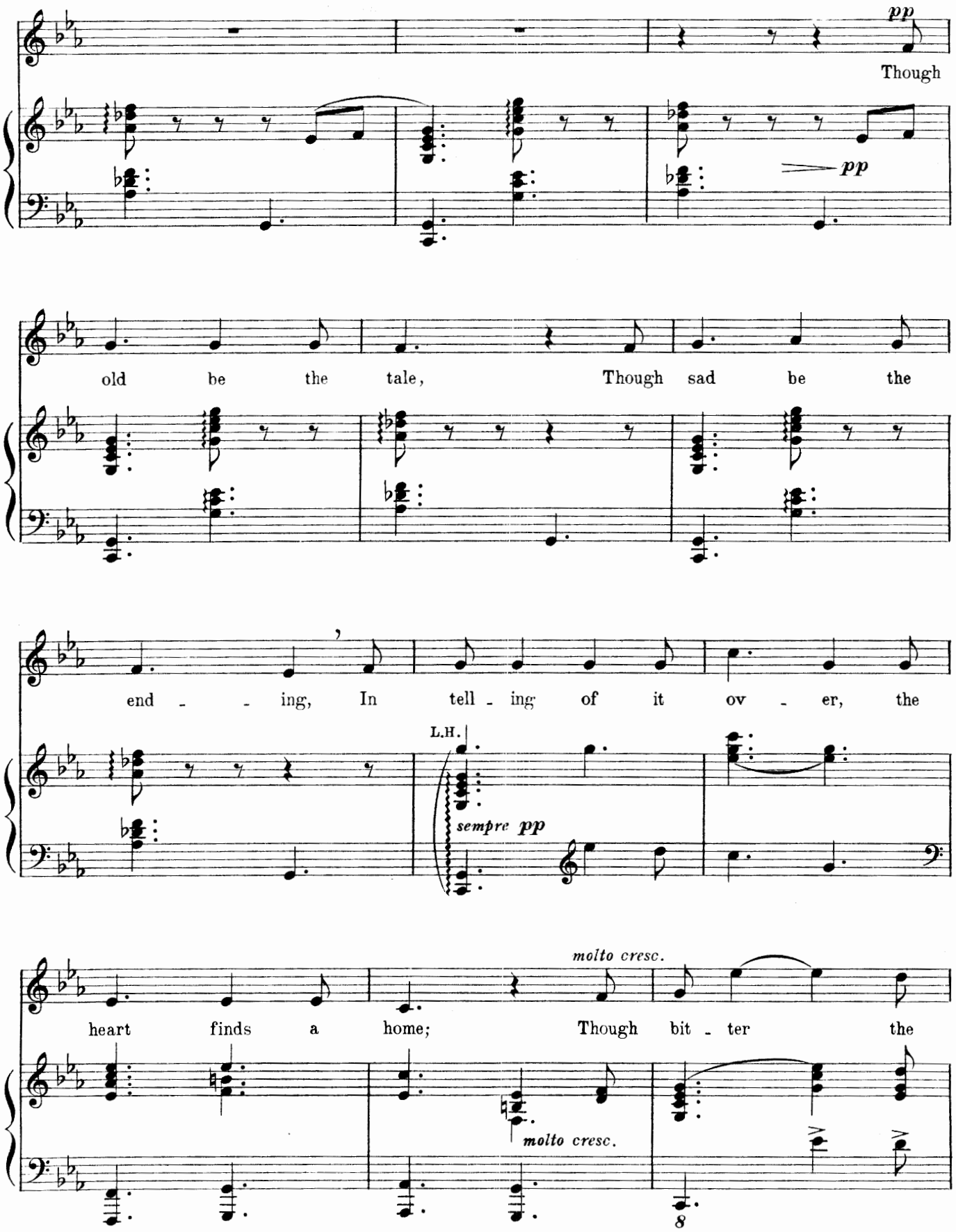
Nº 3. SONG– (Sophia.)

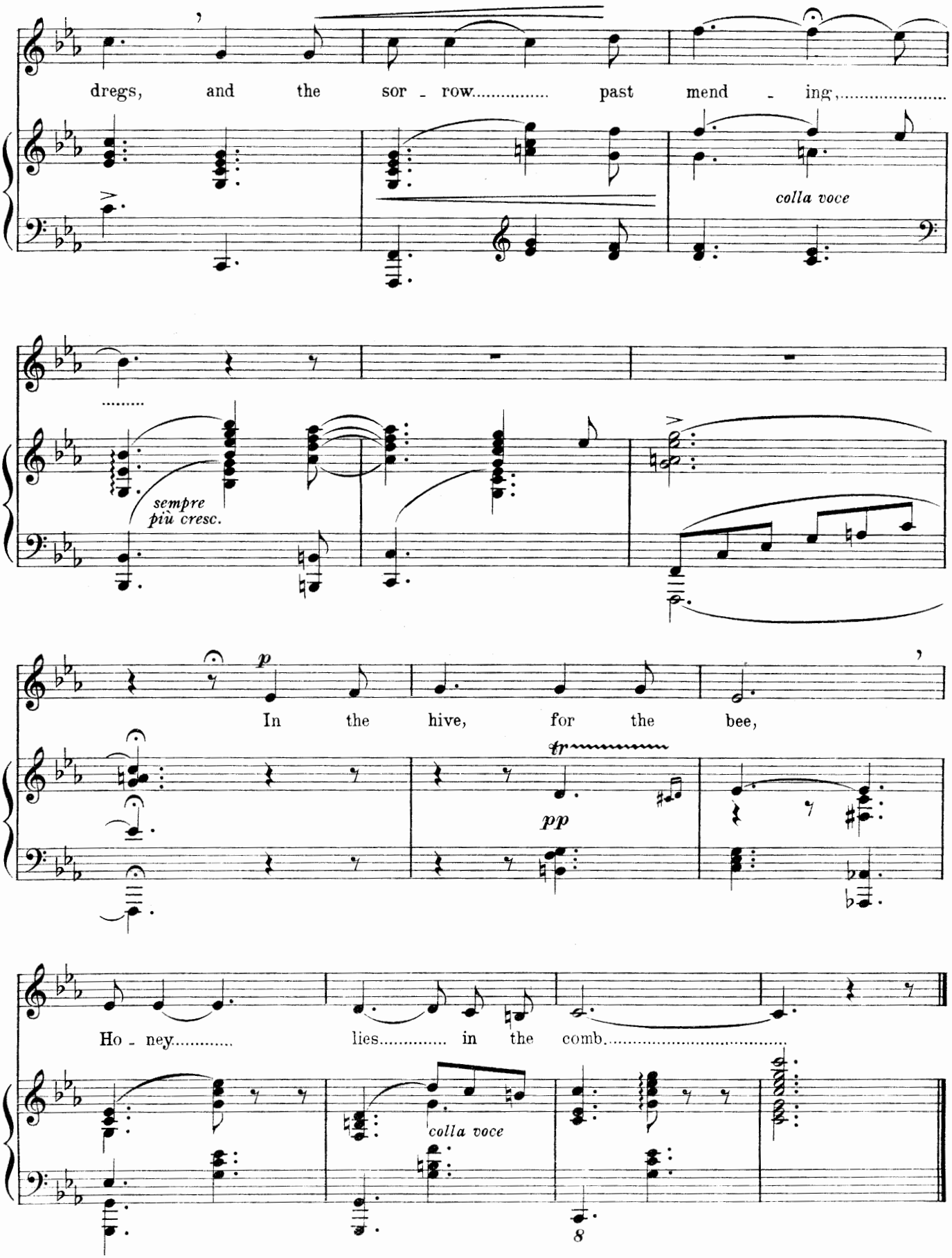
(Honey lies in the Comb.)

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




poco cresc.
lead the heart home. Though cold lie with -
- out, There a bright hearth is burn - - ing;
più cresc.
dolce.
In the hive, for the
pp
bee, Ho - ney..... lies..... in the comb.

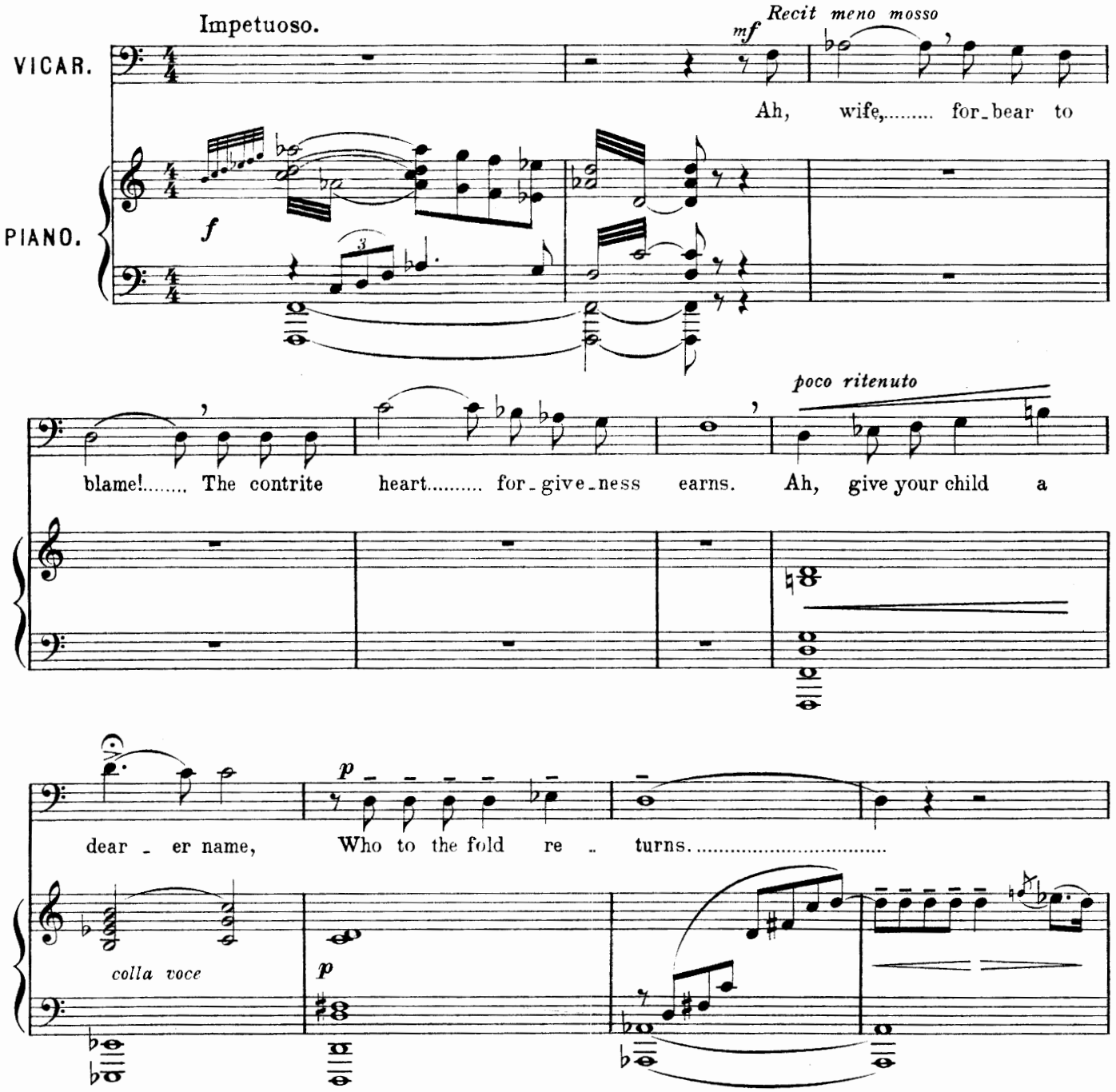

pp
Though
pp
old be the tale, Though sad be the
end - - ing, In tell - ing of it ov - er, the
L.H.
sempre pp
molto cresc.
heart finds a home; Though bit - ter the
molto cresc.
8


dregs, and the sor - row past mend - ing,
colla voce
sempre più cresc.
p
In the hive, for the bee,
tr
pp
Ho - ney lies in the comb.
colla voce
8

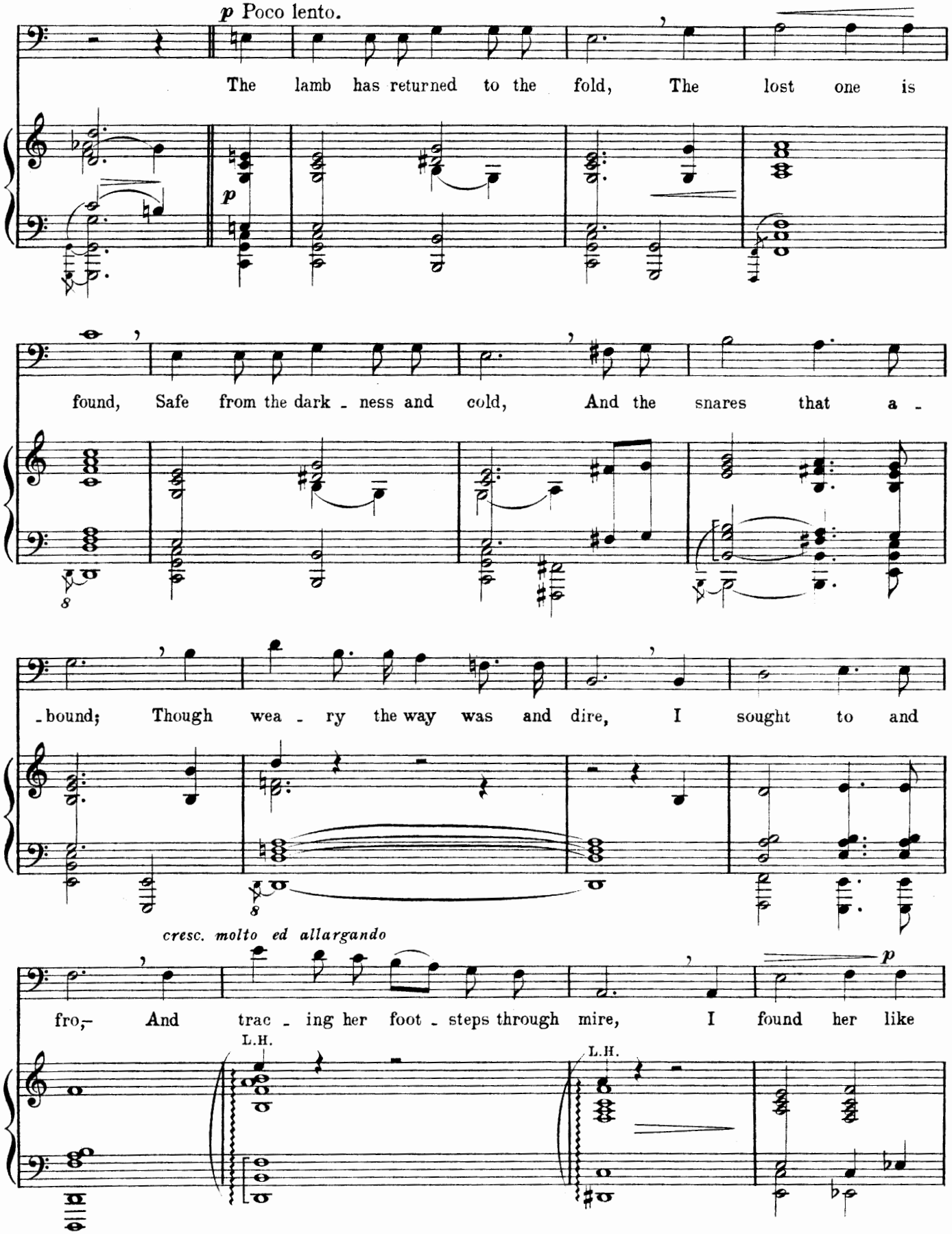
Nº 4. SONG— (Vicar & Chorus.)

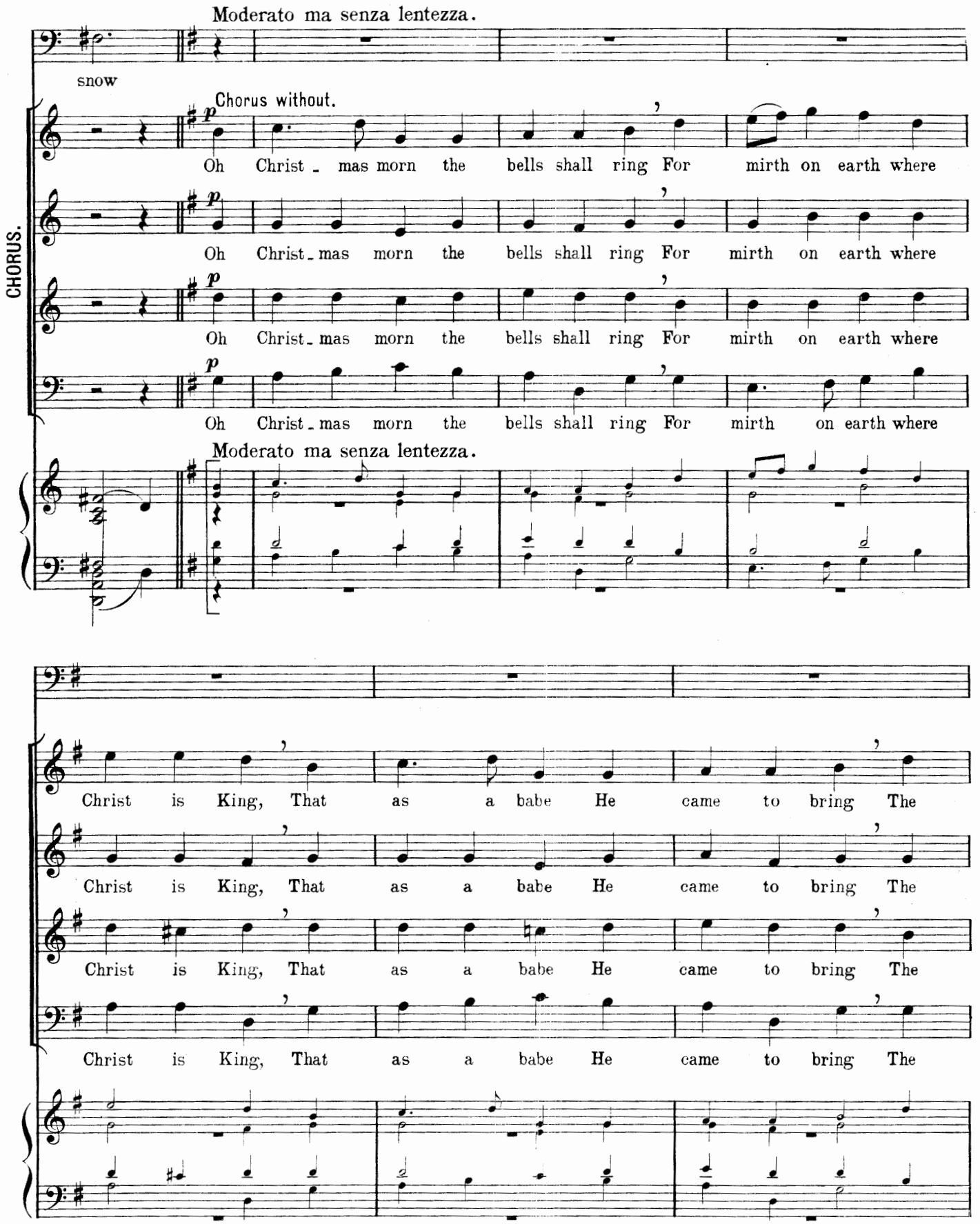
(Ah, wife, forbear to blame.)

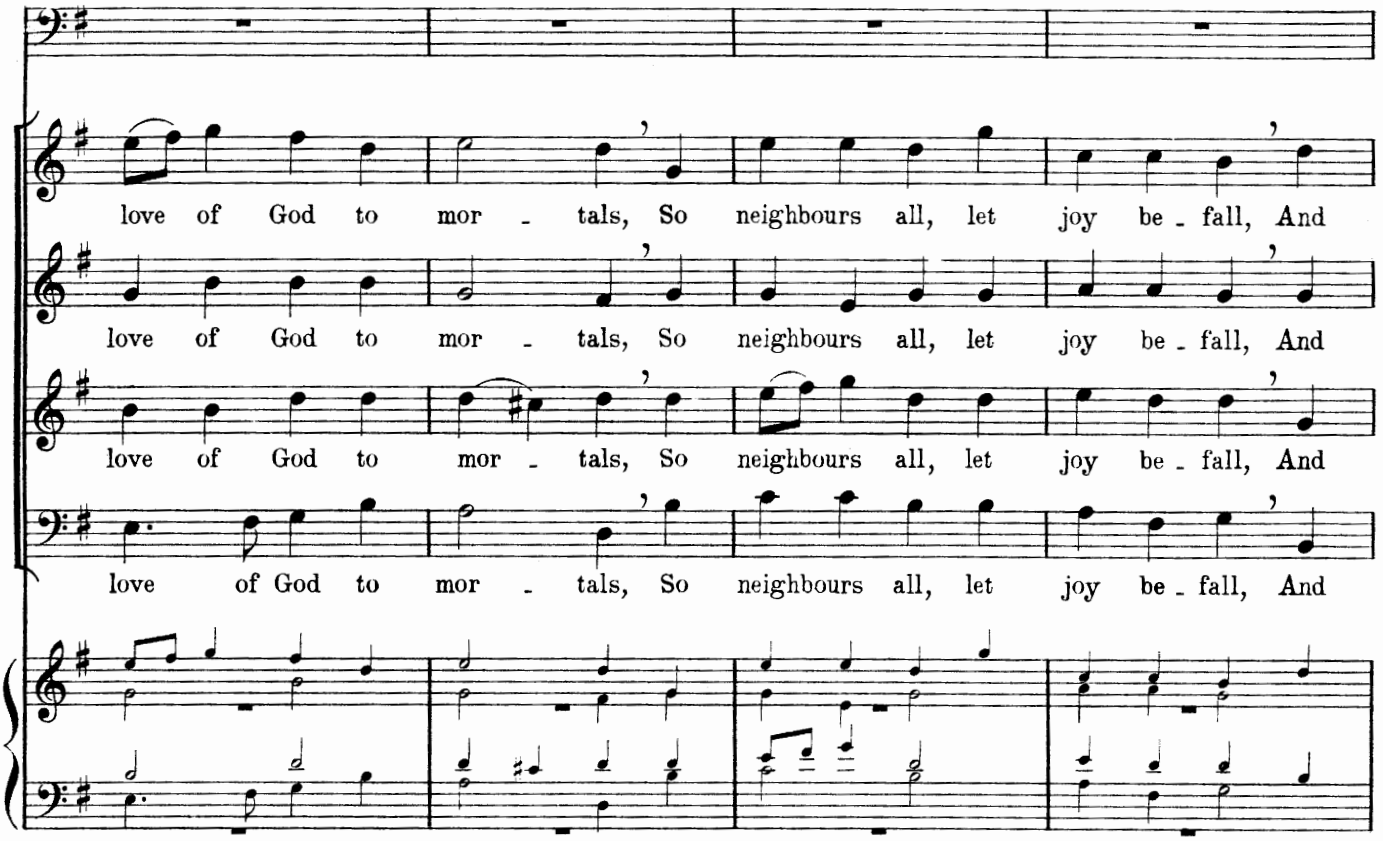
Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.



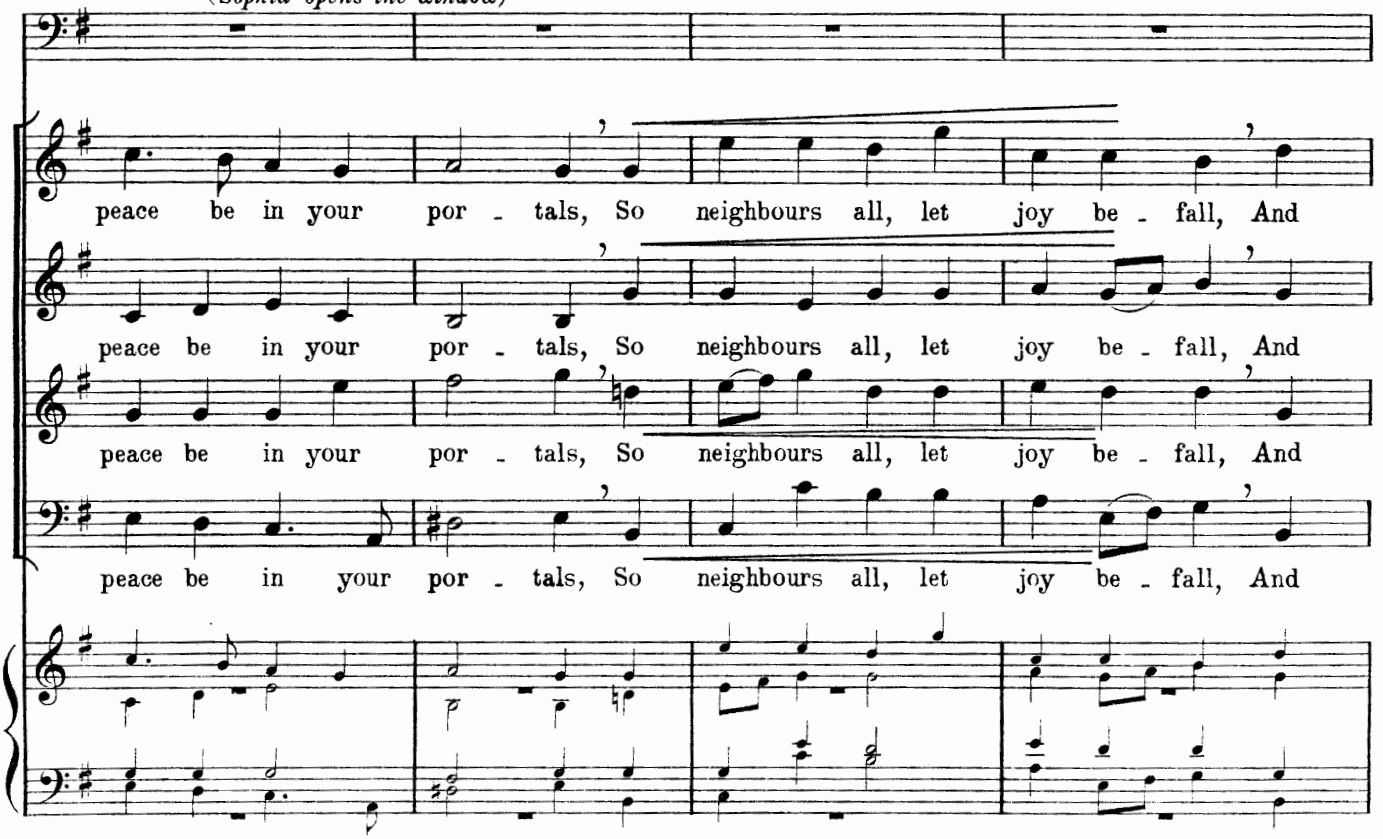
This Song may be had separately in the key of D.

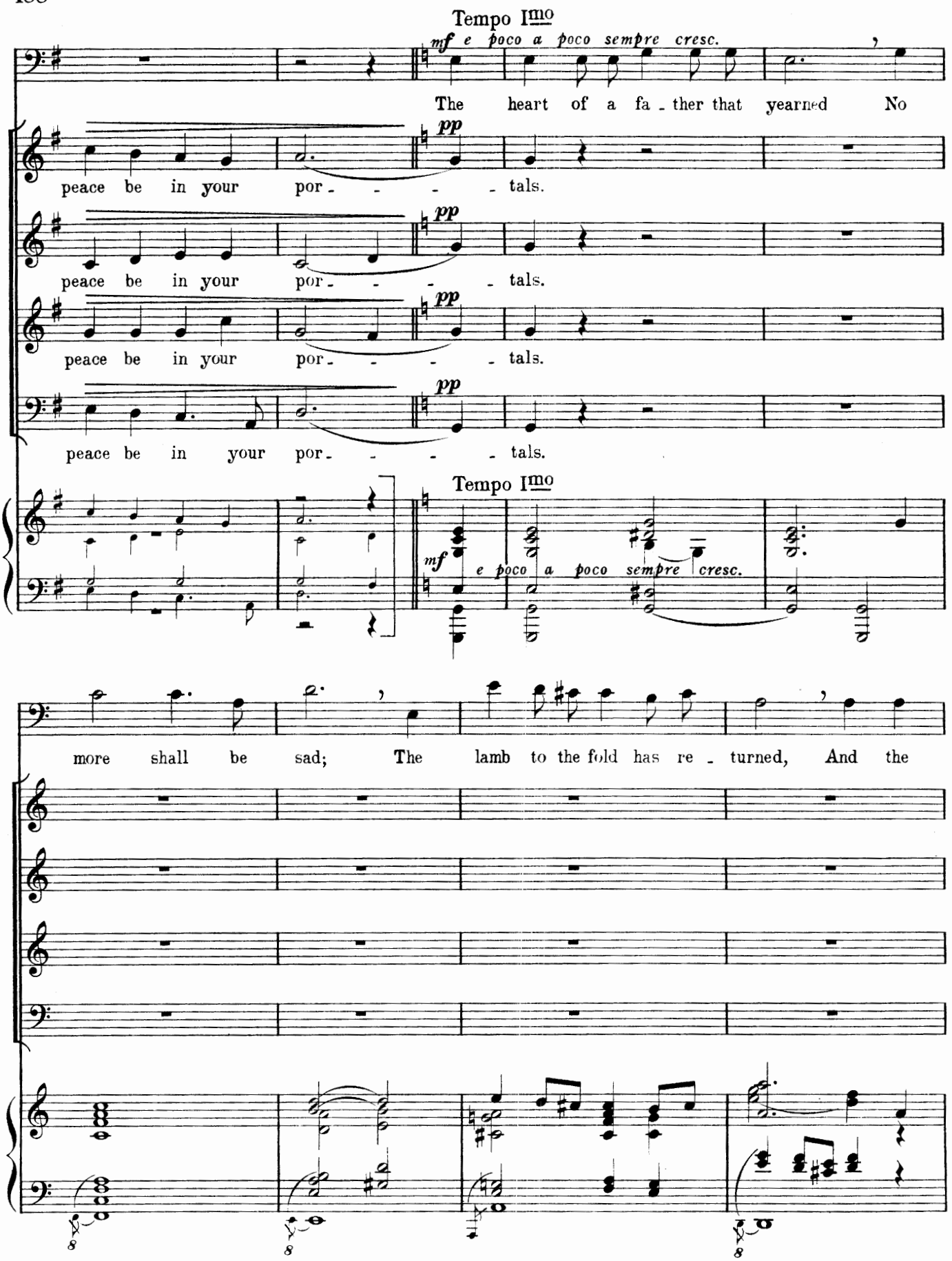

p Poco lento.
The lamb has returned to the fold, The lost one is
found, Safe from the dark - ness and cold, And the snares that a -
- bound; Though wea - ry the way was and dire, I sought to and
cresc. molto ed allargando
fro;- And trac - ing her foot - steps through mire, I found her like
L.H.
L.H.

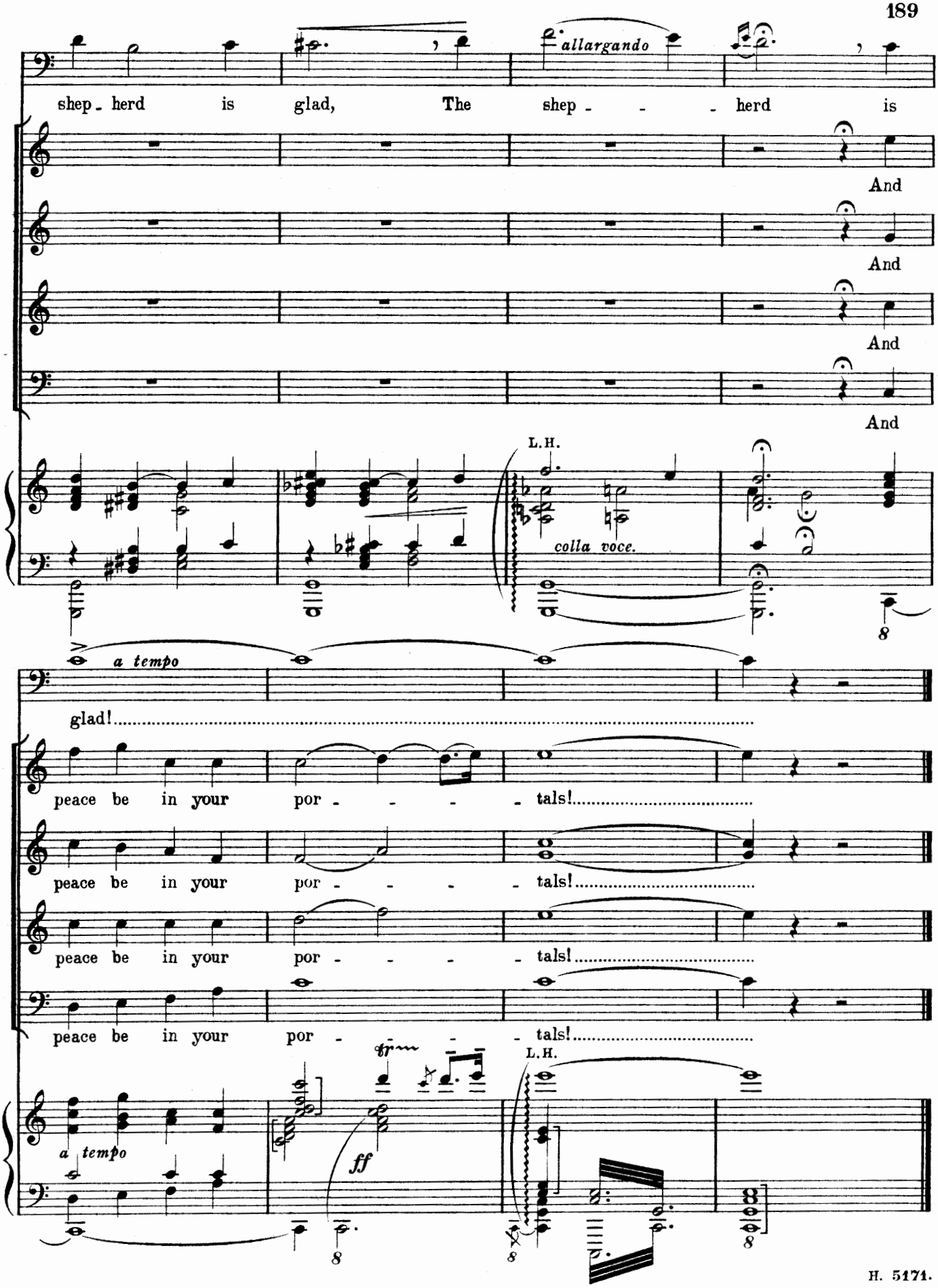

Moderato ma senza lentezza.
snow
Chorus without.
p
Oh Christ - mas morn the bells shall ring For mirth on earth where
CHORUS.
Moderato ma senza lentezza.
Christ is King, That as a babe He came to bring The



(*Sophia opens the window*)



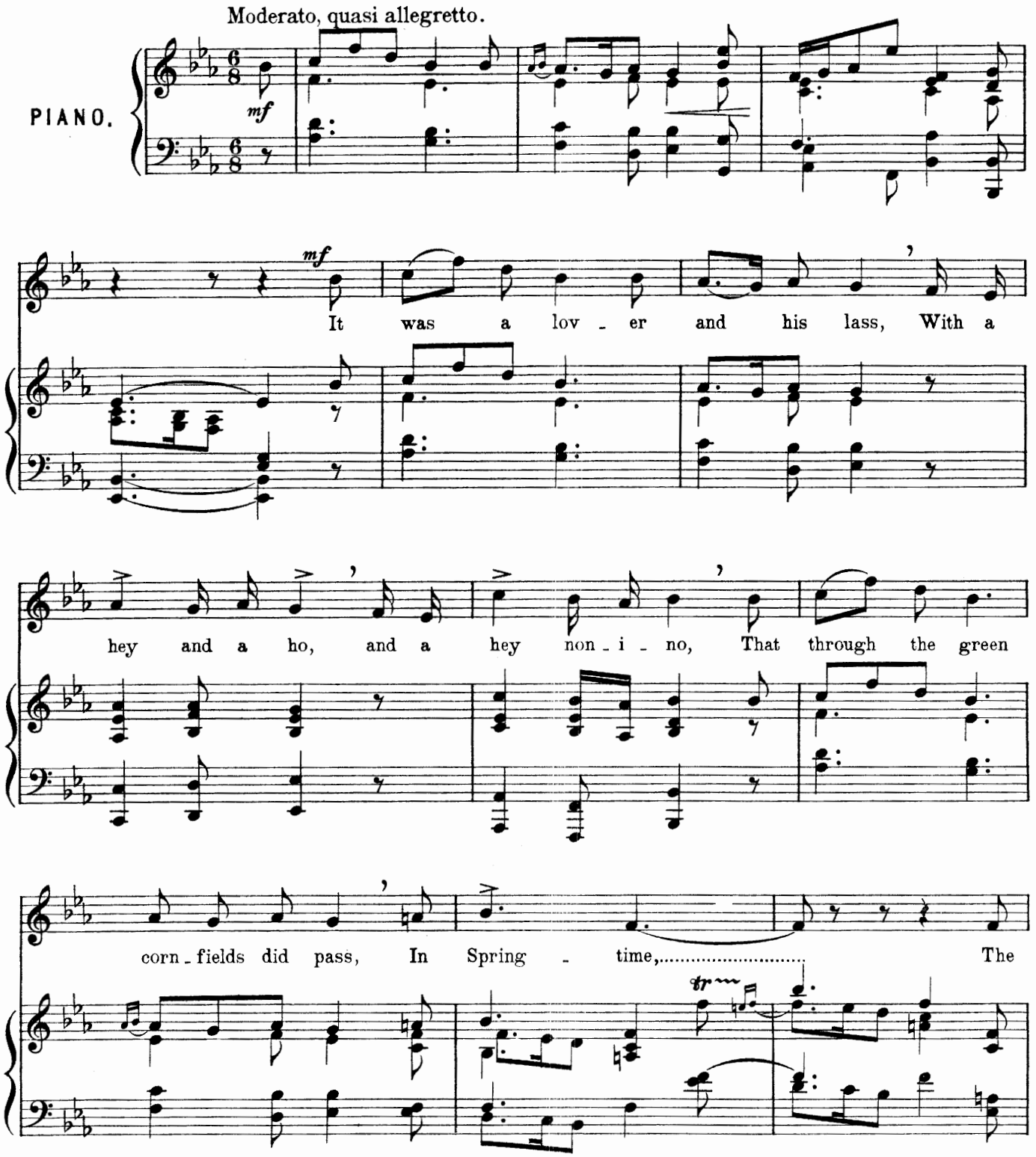

Tempo Imo
mf e poco a poco sempre cresc.
The heart of a fa - ther that yearned No
pp
peace be in your por - - - - tals.
pp
peace be in your por - - - - tals.
pp
peace be in your por - - - - tals.
pp
peace be in your por - - - - tals.
Tempo Imo
mf e poco a poco sempre cresc.
more shall be sad; The lamb to the fold has re - turned, And the
8
8
8


shep - herd is glad, The shep - - - herd is
allargando
And
And
And
And
L.H.
colla voce.
8
a tempo
glad!
peace be in your por - - - - tals!
peace be in your por - - - - tals!
peace be in your por - - - - tals!
peace be in your por - - - - tals!
a tempo
tr
ff
L.H.
8
8
8

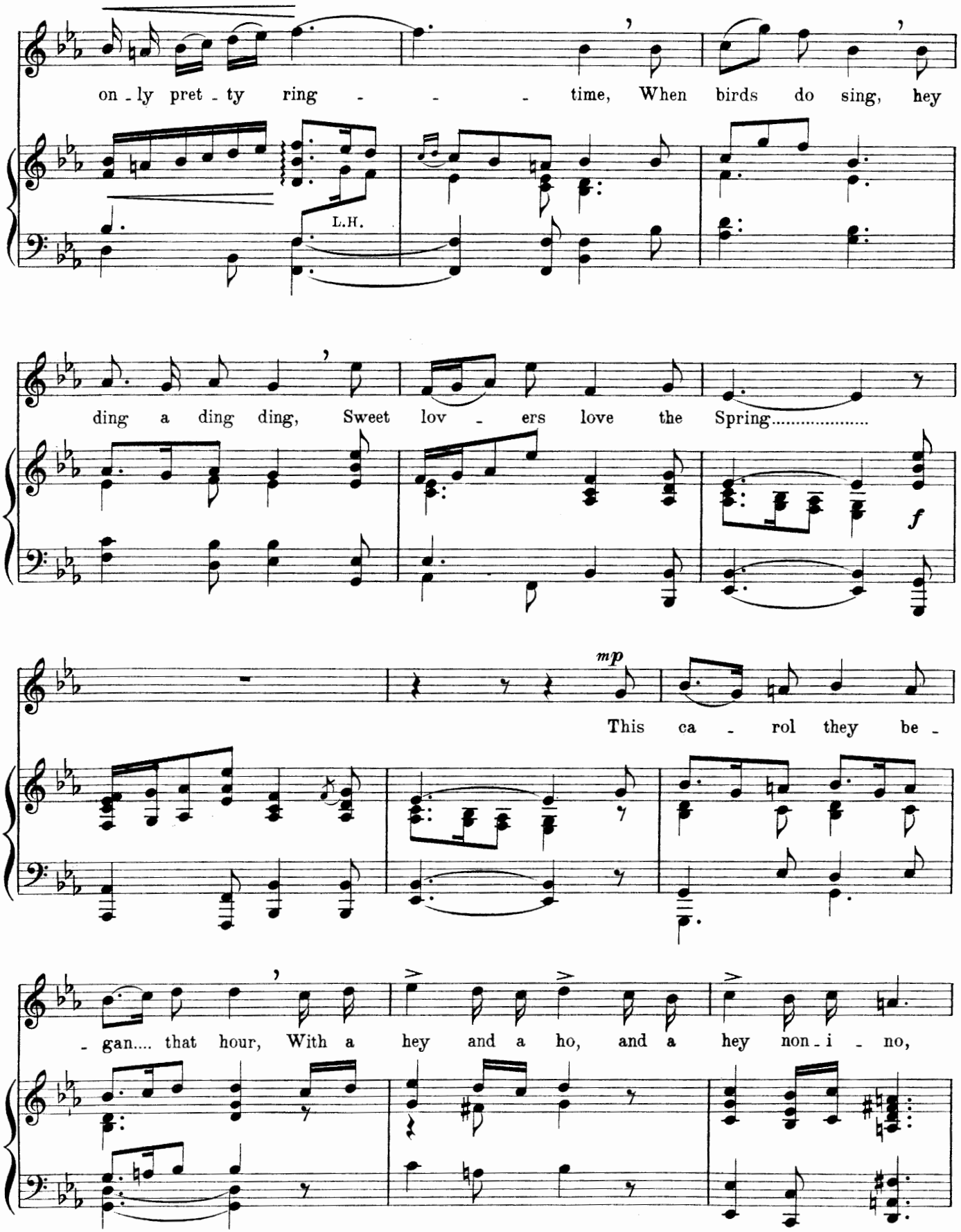
Nº 5. SONG. (Dick.)

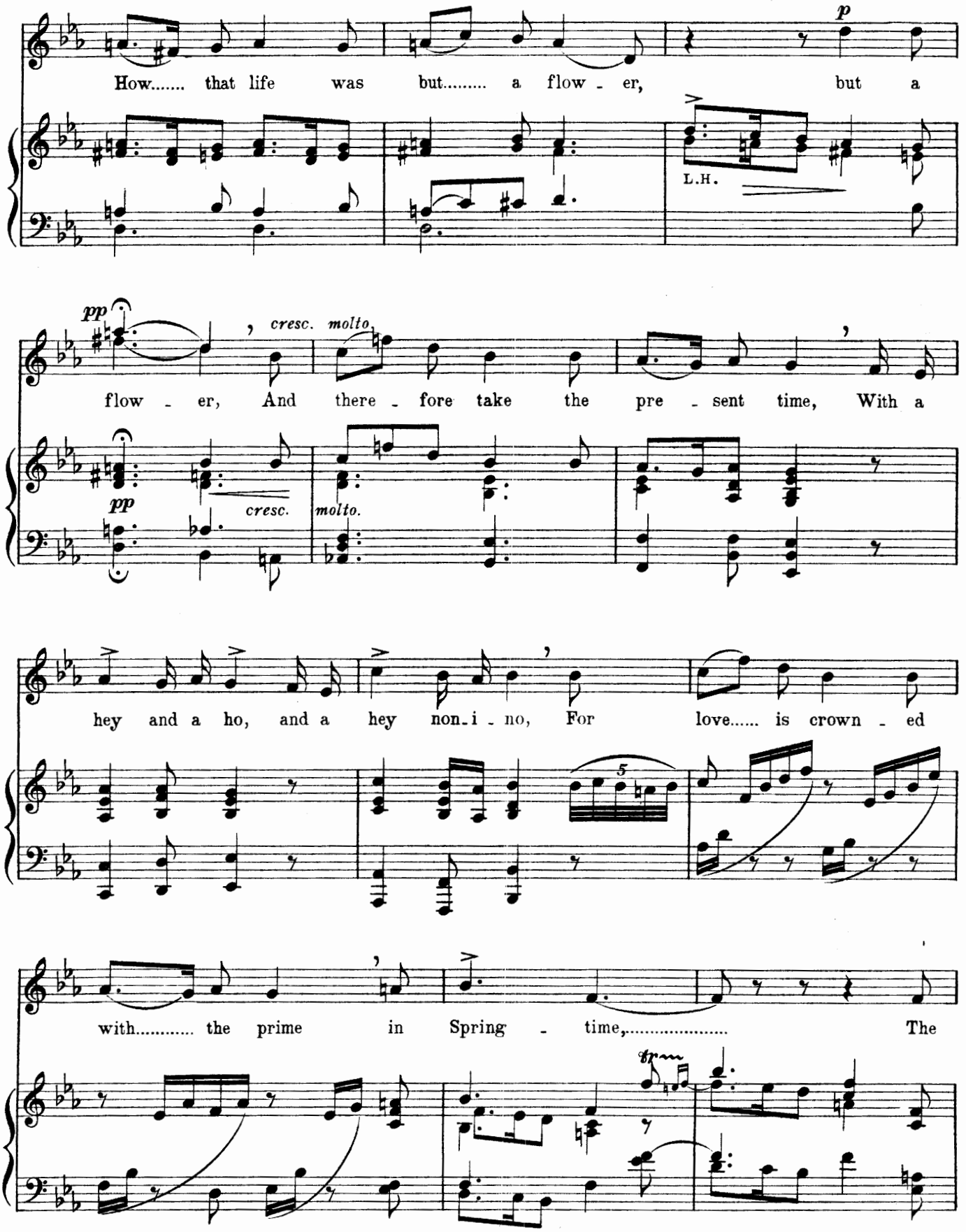
(It was a lover and his lass.)

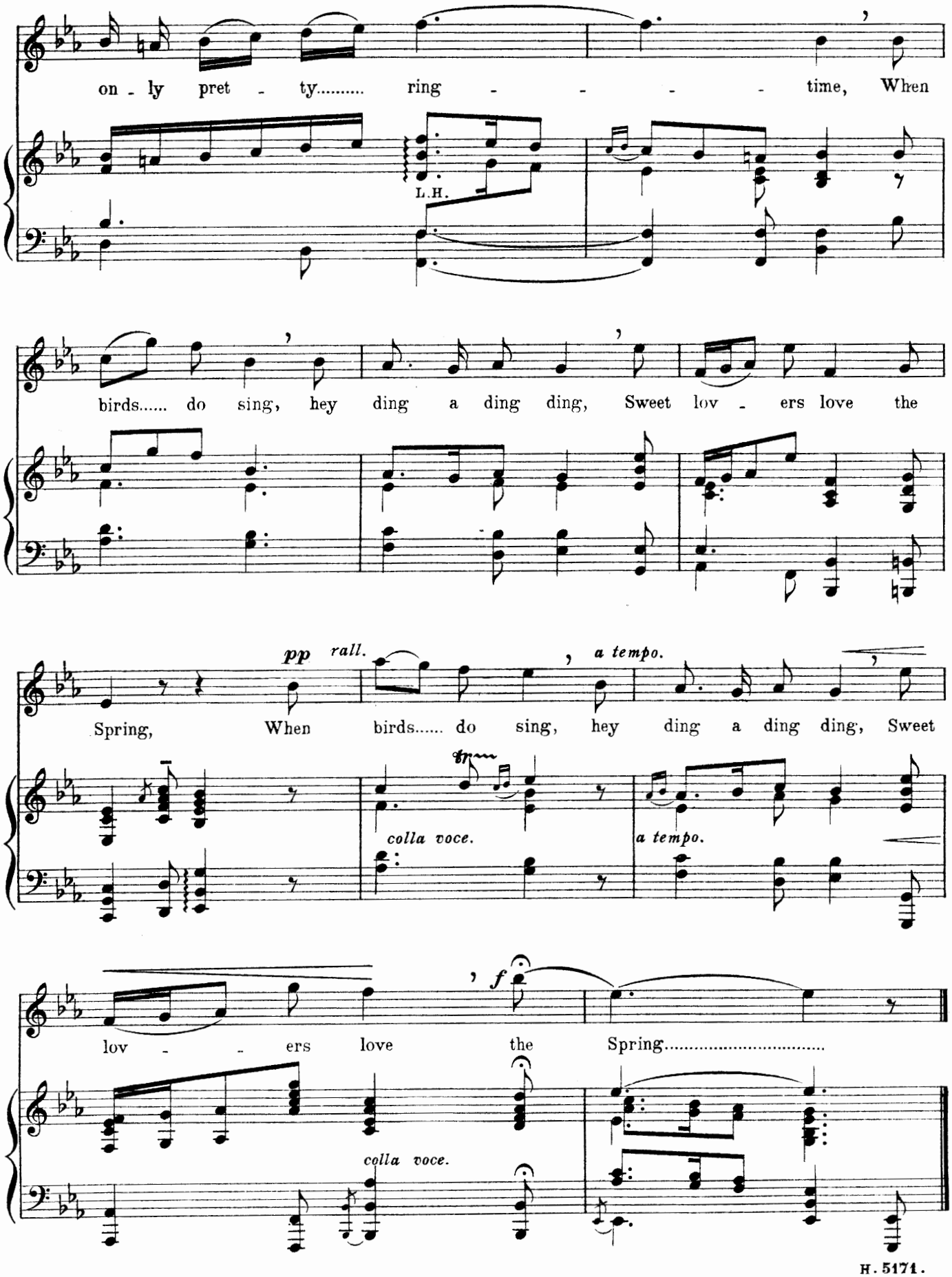
SHAKESPEARE.



This song may be had separately in the key of D.


on - ly pret - ty ring - - - time, When birds do sing, hey
L.H.
ding a ding ding, Sweet lov - ers love the Spring.....
f
mp
This ca - rol they be -
- gan.... that hour, With a hey and a ho, and a hey non - i - no,

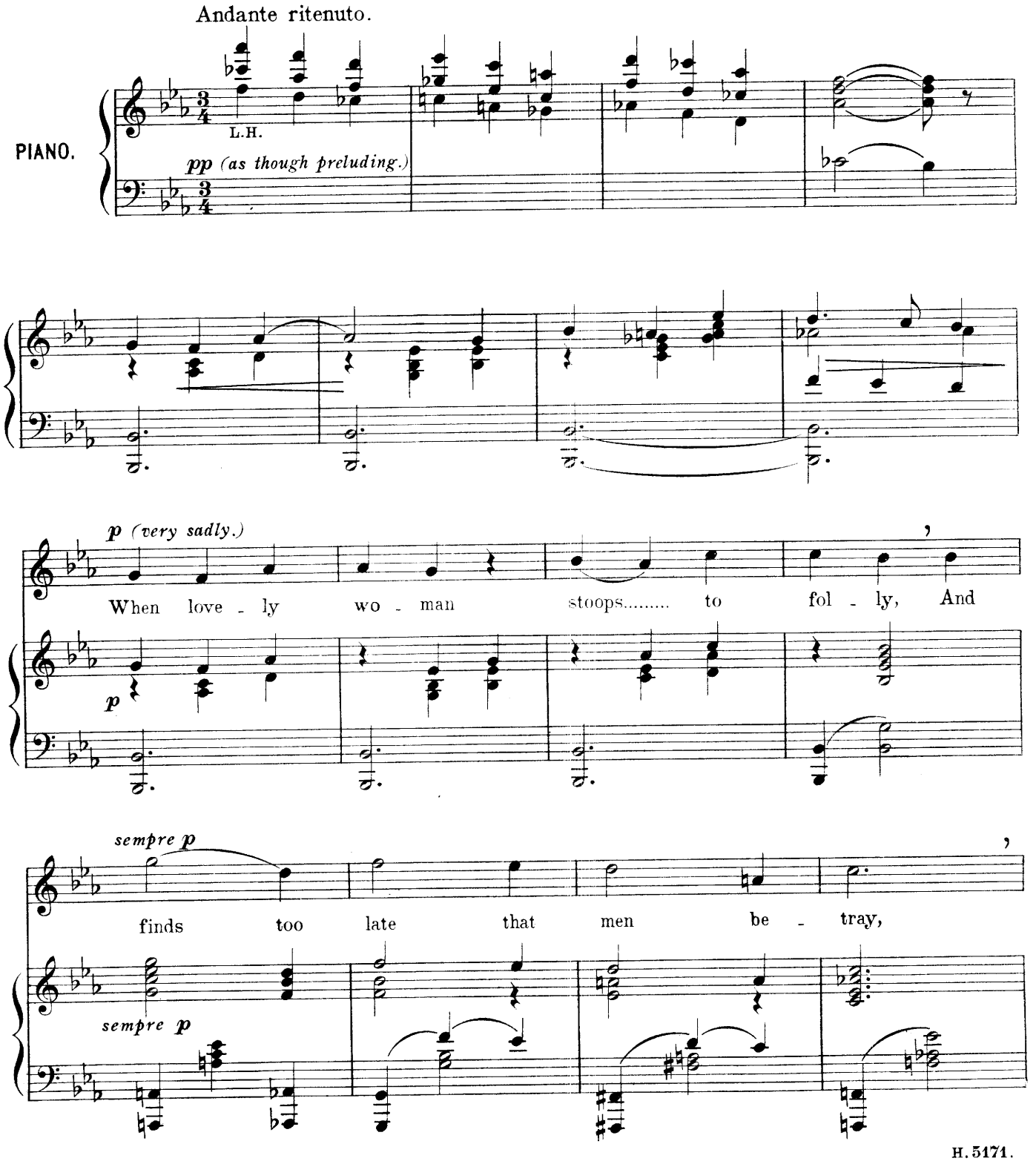

How..... that life was but..... a flow - er, but a
p
L.H.
pp
cresc. molto
flow - er, And there - fore take the pre - sent time, With a
pp
cresc.
molto.
hey and a ho, and a hey non_i - no, For love..... is crown - ed
5
with..... the prime in Spring - time,..... The
tr

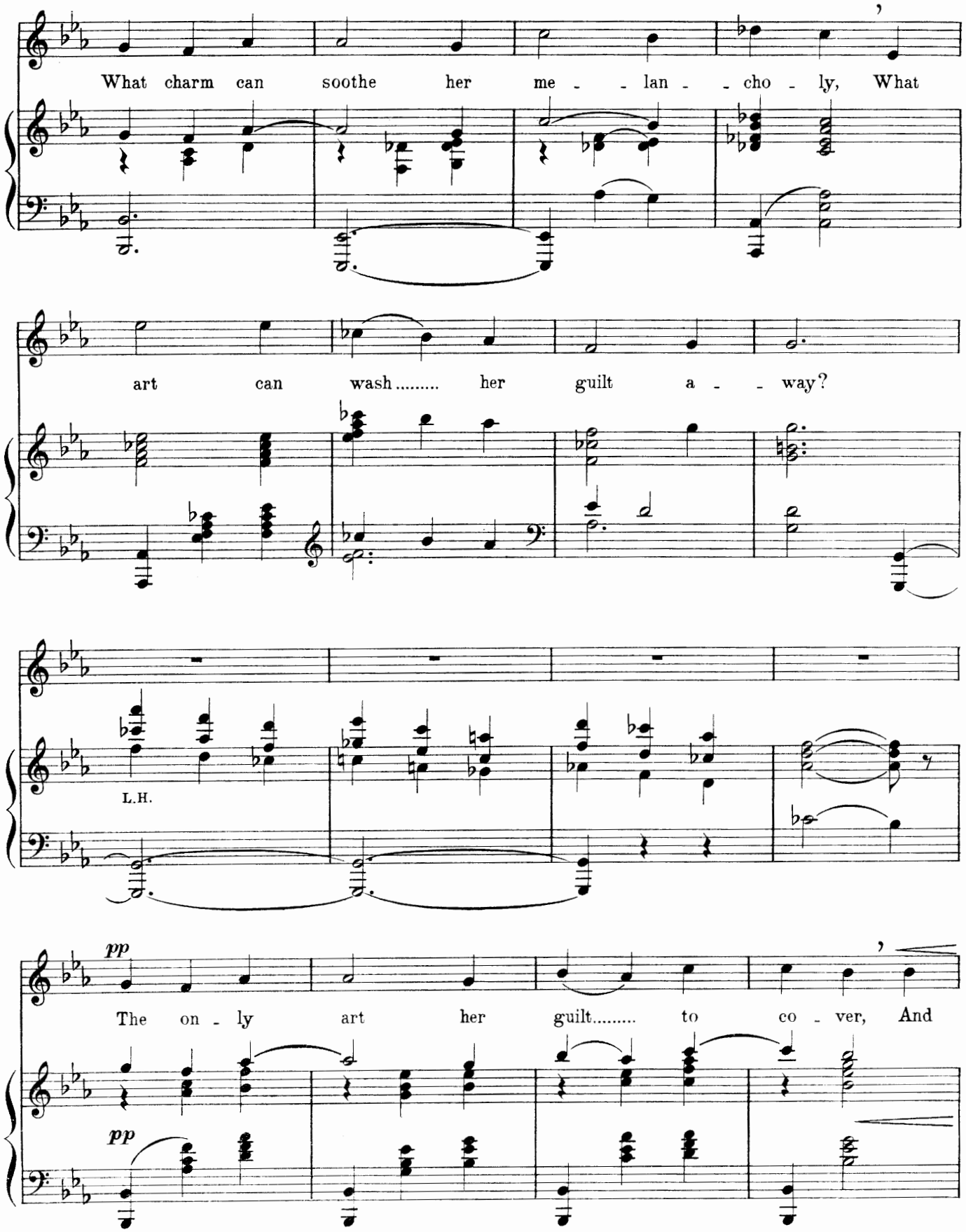

on - ly pret - ty..... ring - - - - time, When
L.H.
birds..... do sing, hey ding a ding ding, Sweet lov - ers love the
pp rall.
a tempo.
Spring, When birds..... do sing, hey ding a ding ding, Sweet
colla voce.
a tempo.
f
lov - - ers love the Spring.....
colla voce.

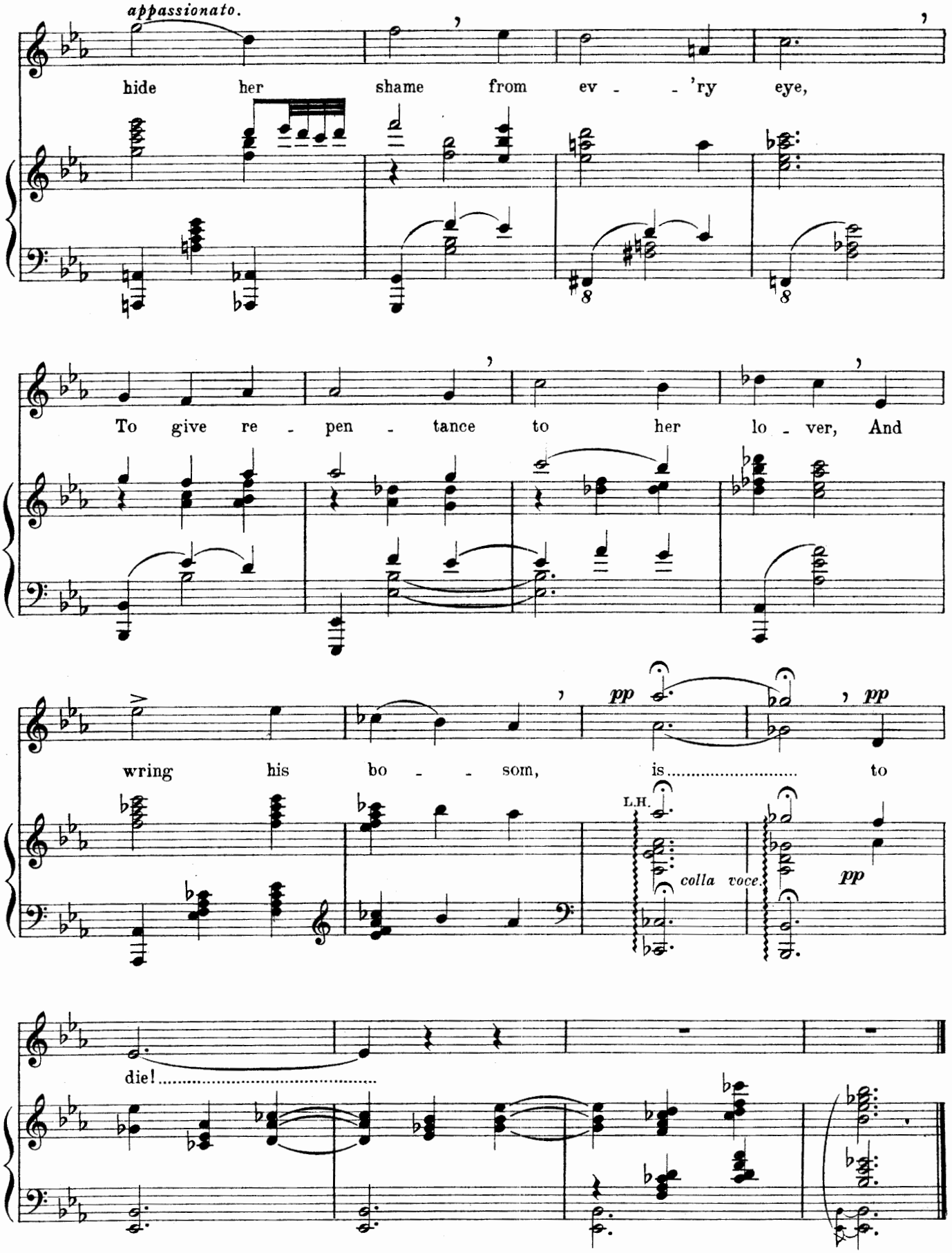
Nº 6. SONG.— (Olivia.)

"When lovely woman stoops to folly."

Words by
GOLDSMITH.

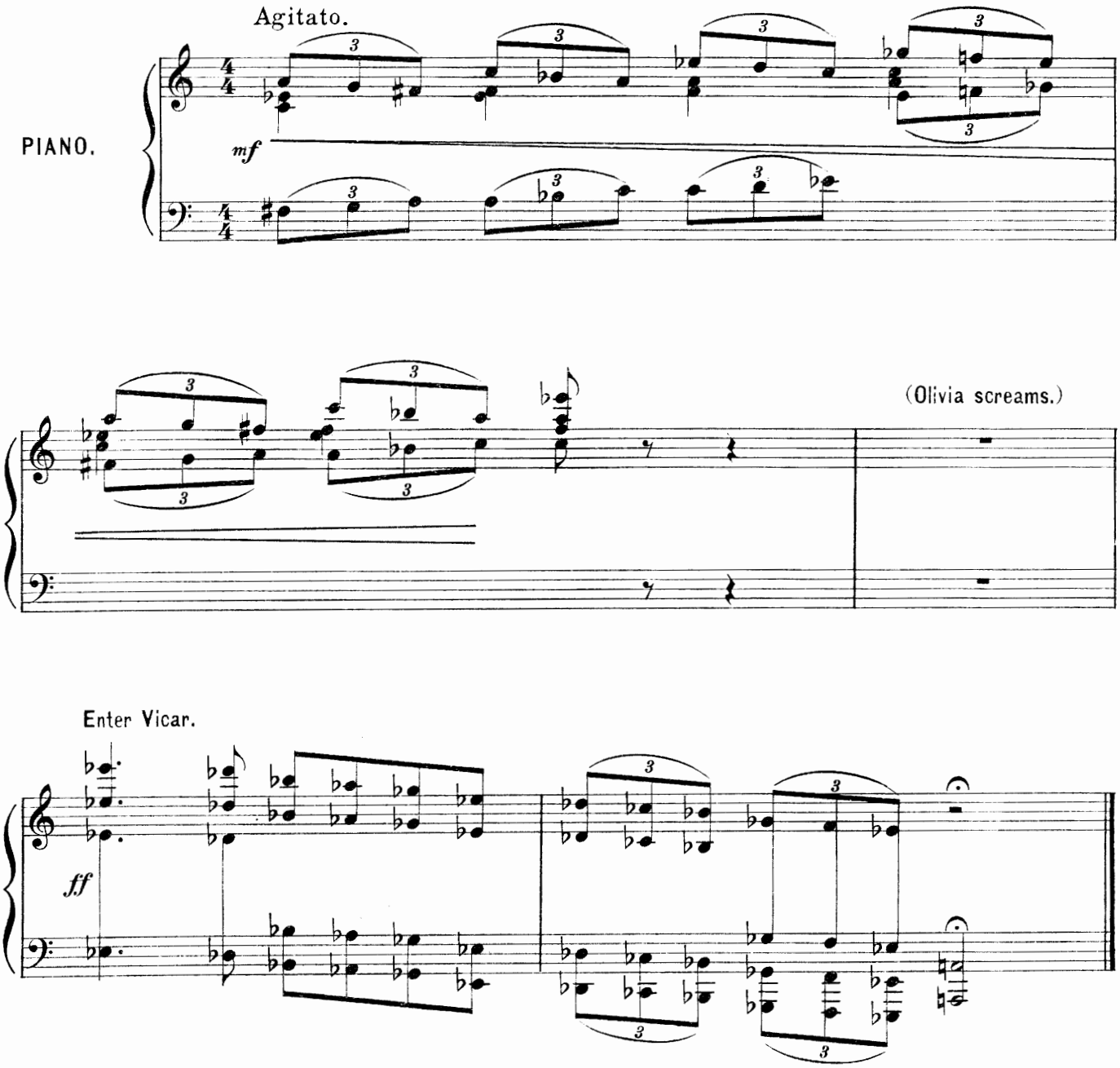



What charm can soothe her me - - lan - - cho - ly, What
art can wash..... her guilt a - - way?
L.H.
pp
The on - ly art her guilt..... to co - ver, And
pp

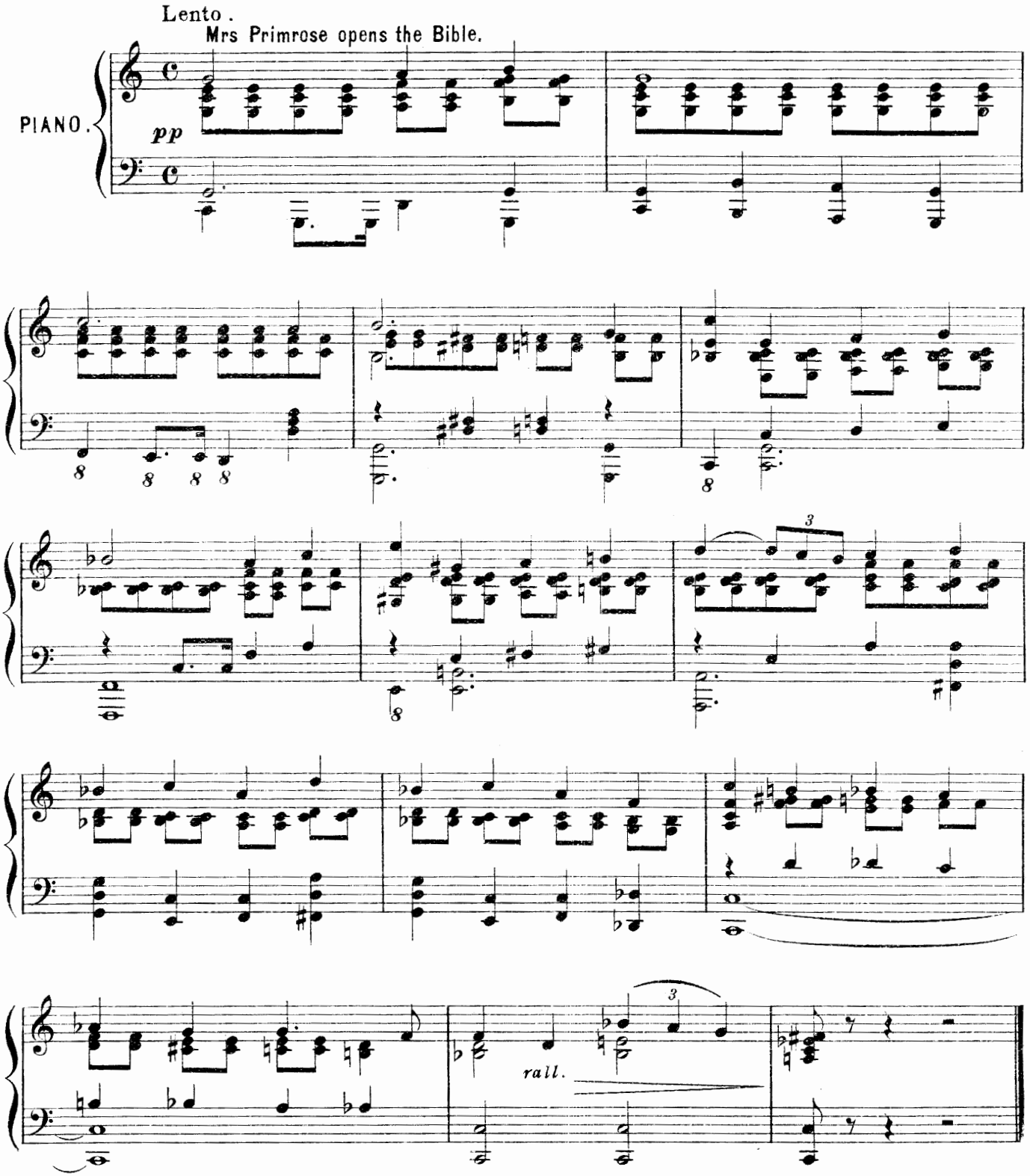

appassionato.
hide her shame from ev - 'ry eye,
To give re - pen - tance to her lo - ver, And
pp
wring his bo - som, is to
pp
L.H.
colla voce.
pp
die!

cue. Knocking at the door.

Nº 6ª (Return of Thornhill.)



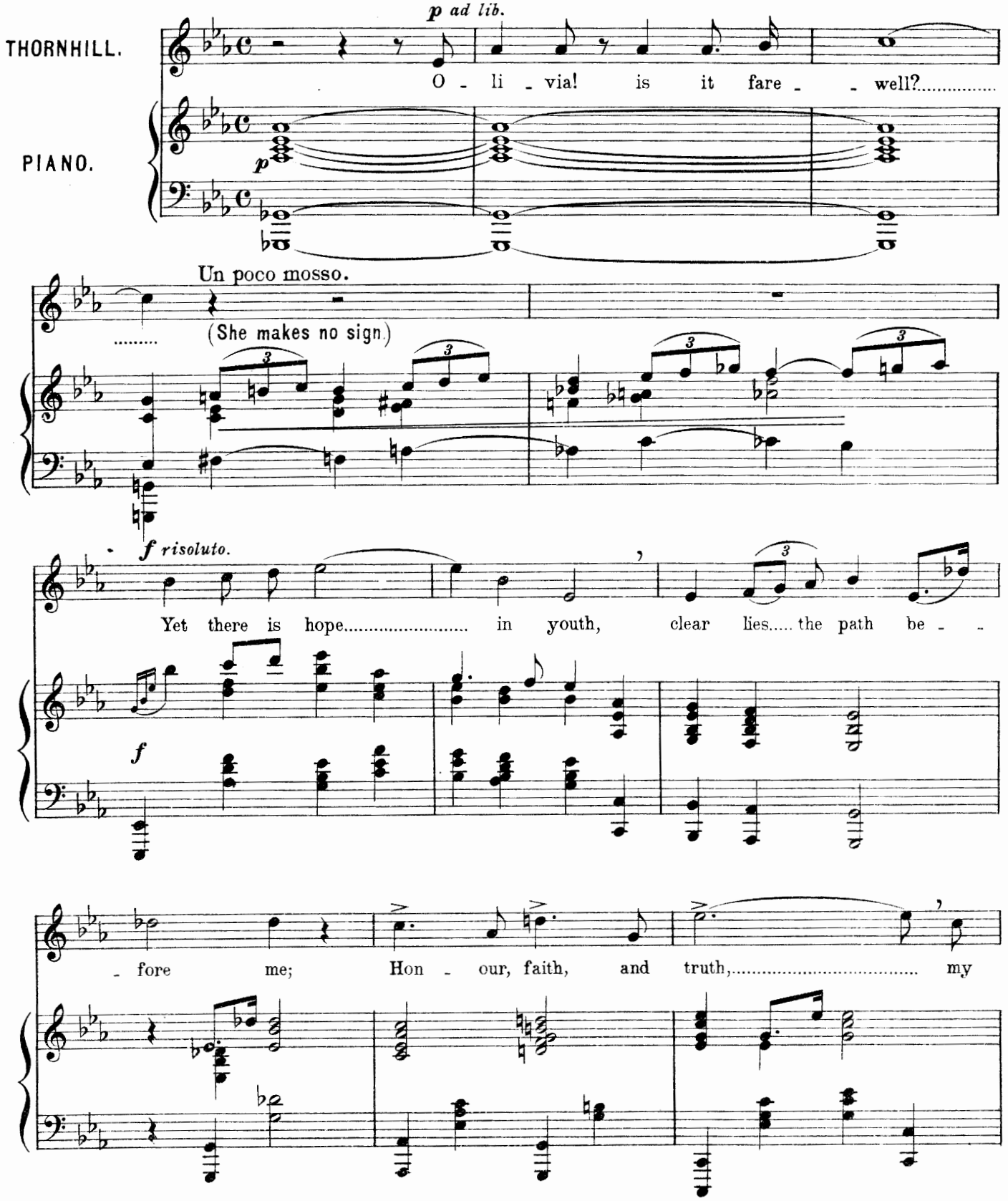
Nº 6b MELODRAME.

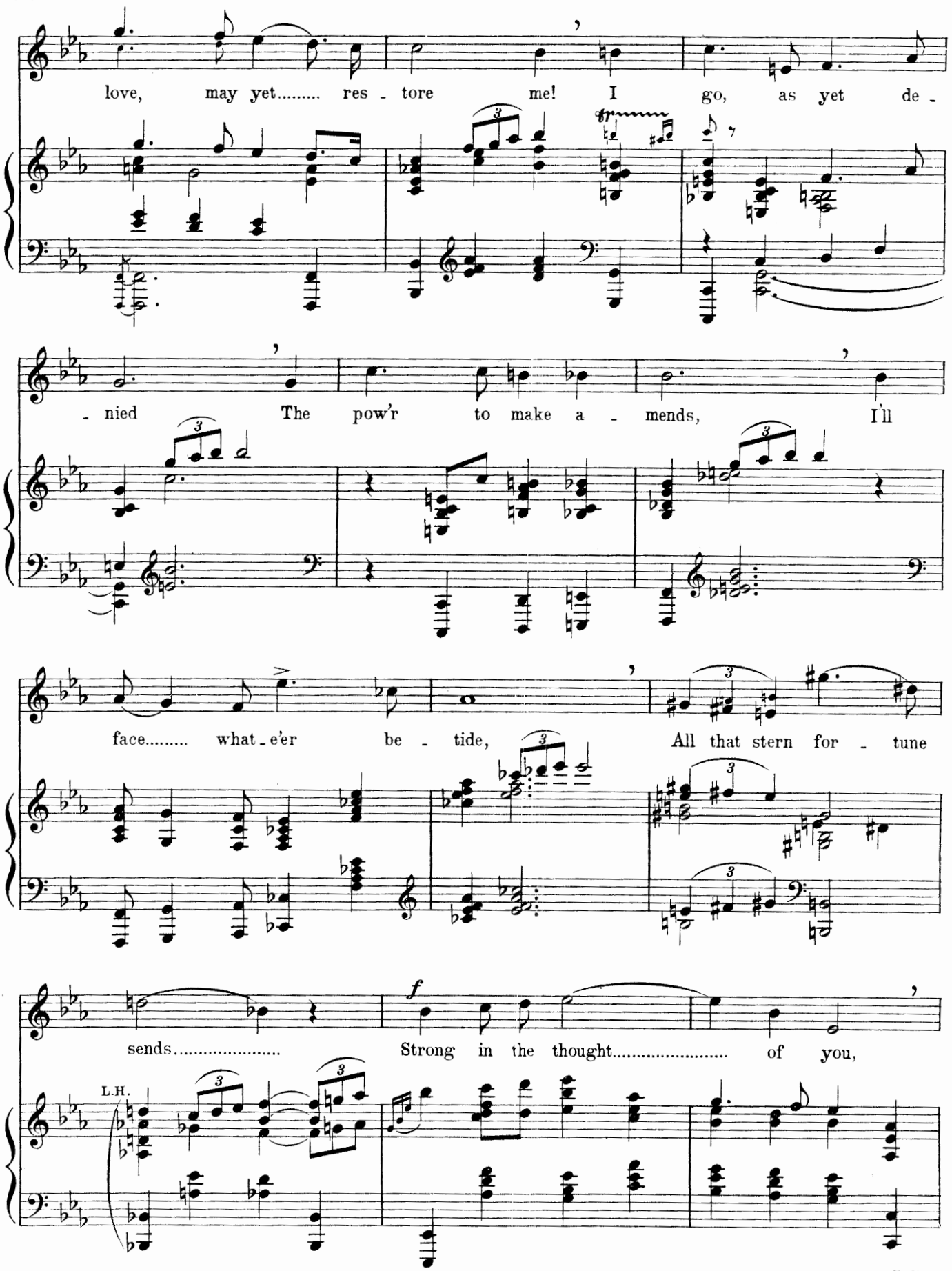


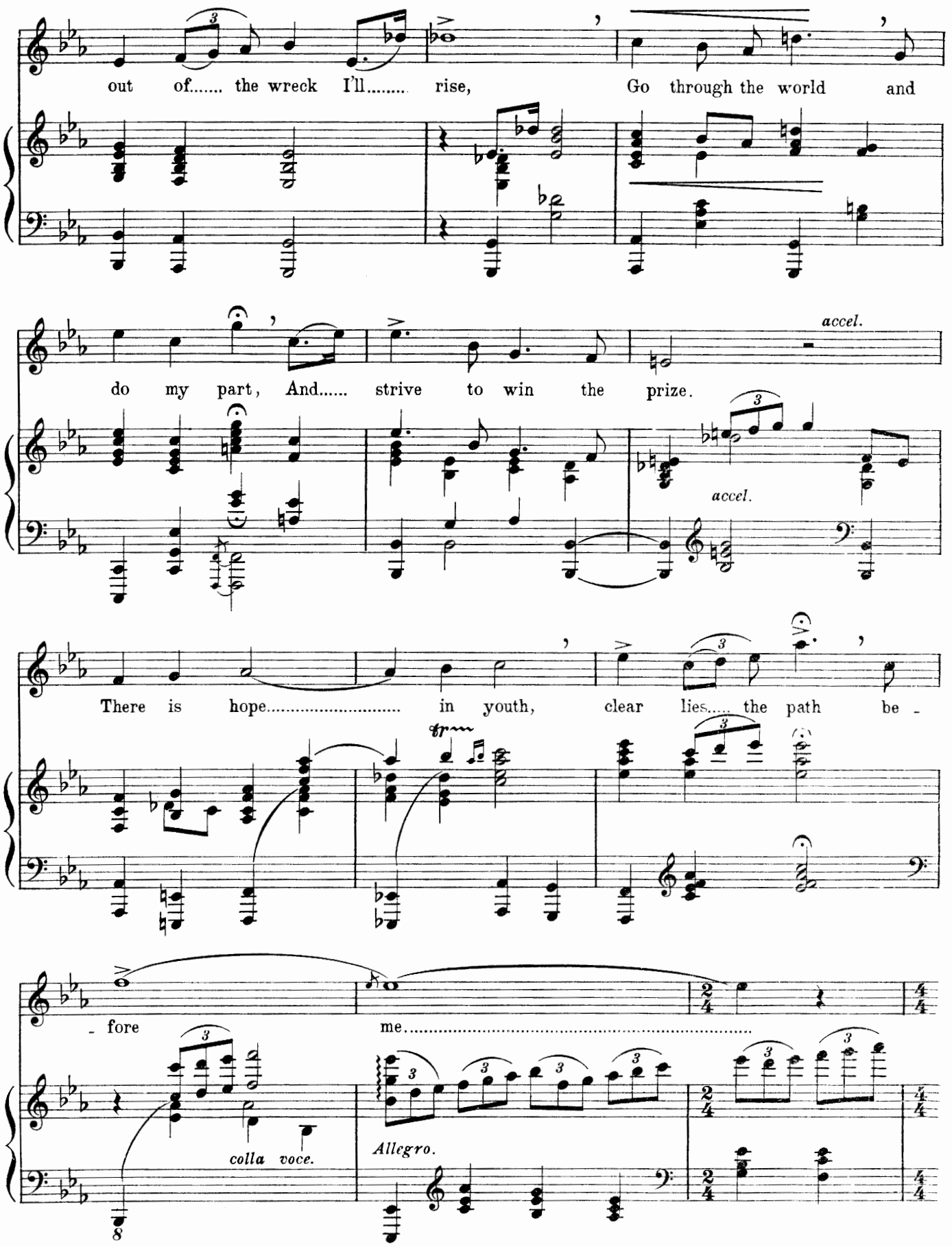
cue. SIR W: You hear, sir, your dismissal spoken.

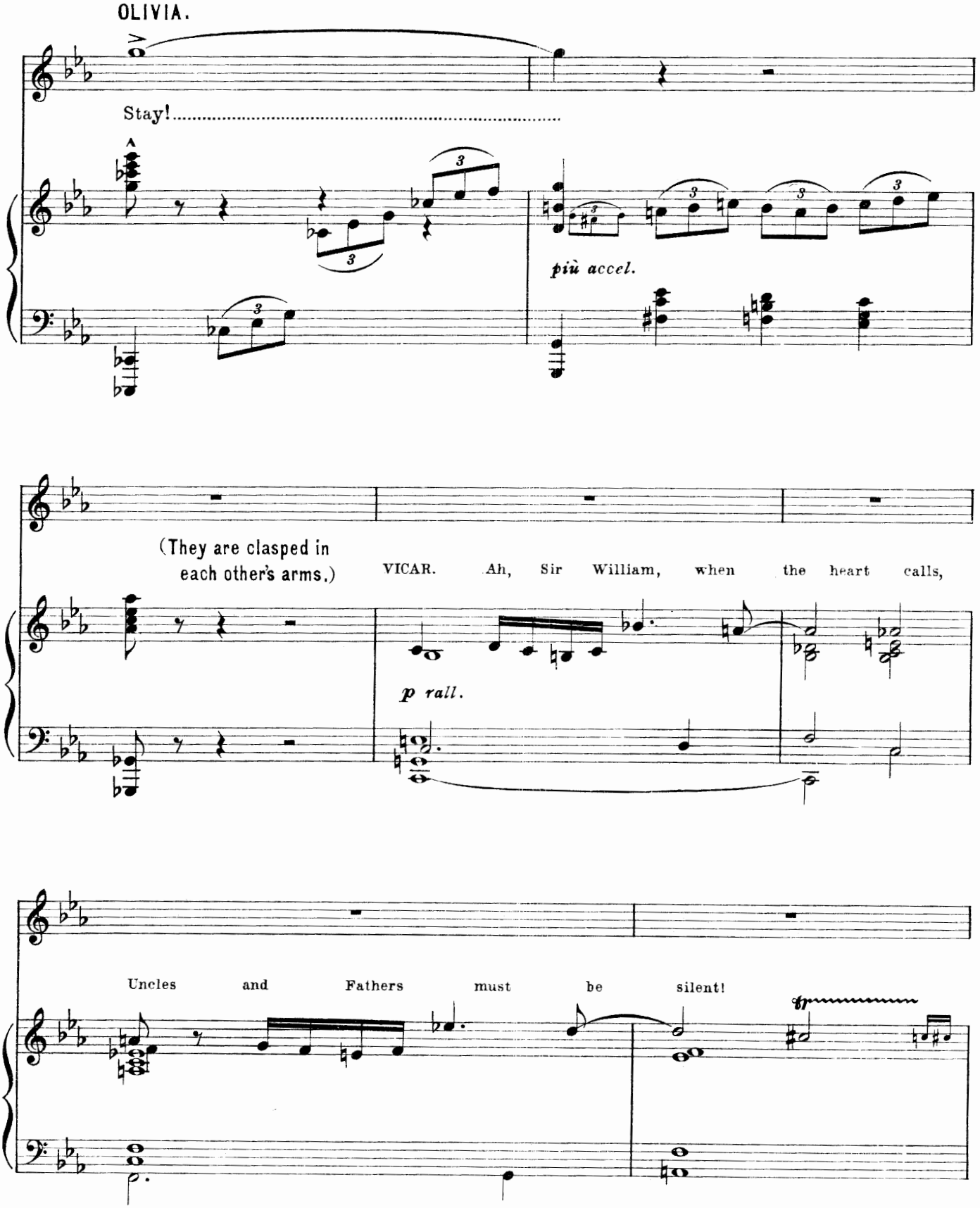
Nº 7. FINALE.

Words by
LAURENCE HOUSMAN.




love, may yet..... res - tore me! I go, as yet de -
- nied The pow'r to make a - mends, I'll
face..... what - e'er be - tide, All that stern for - tune
sends..... Strong in the thought..... of you,
L.H.

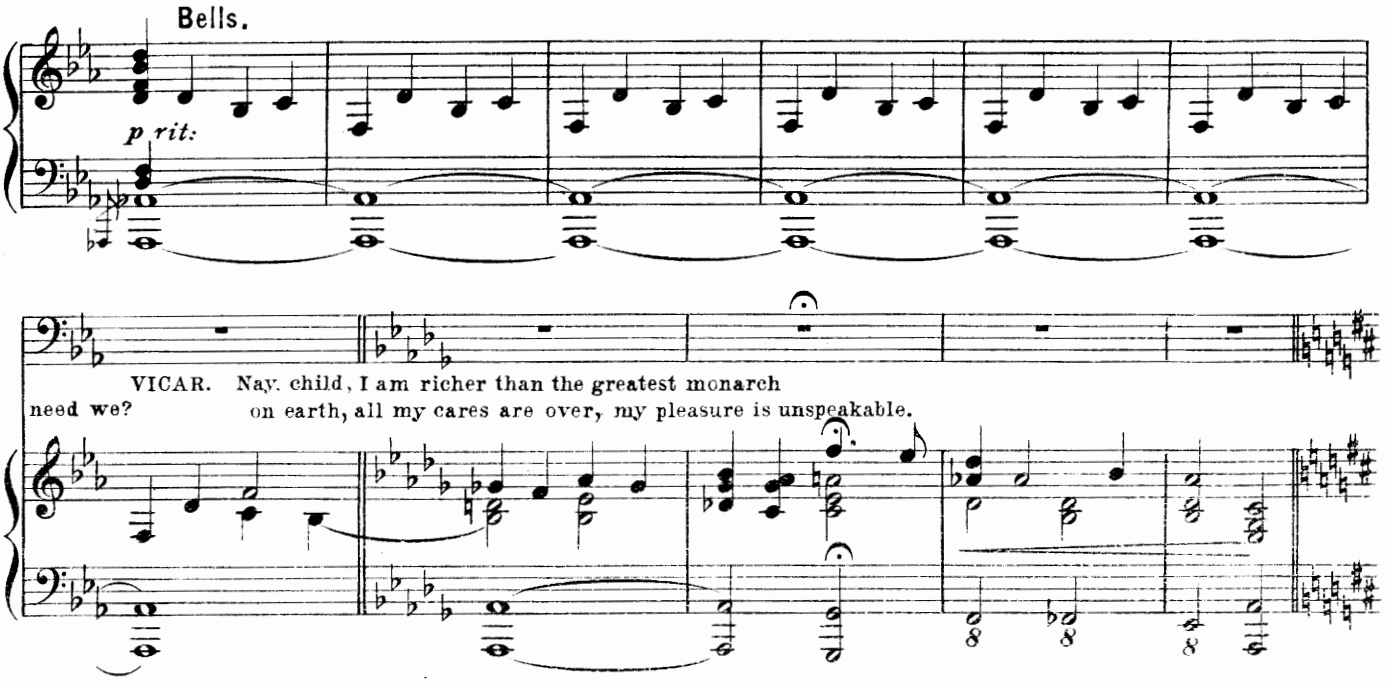

out of..... the wreck I'll..... rise, Go through the world and
do my part, And..... strive to win the prize.
accel.
accel.
There is hope..... in youth, clear lies..... the path be -
fore me.....
colla voce.
Allegro.

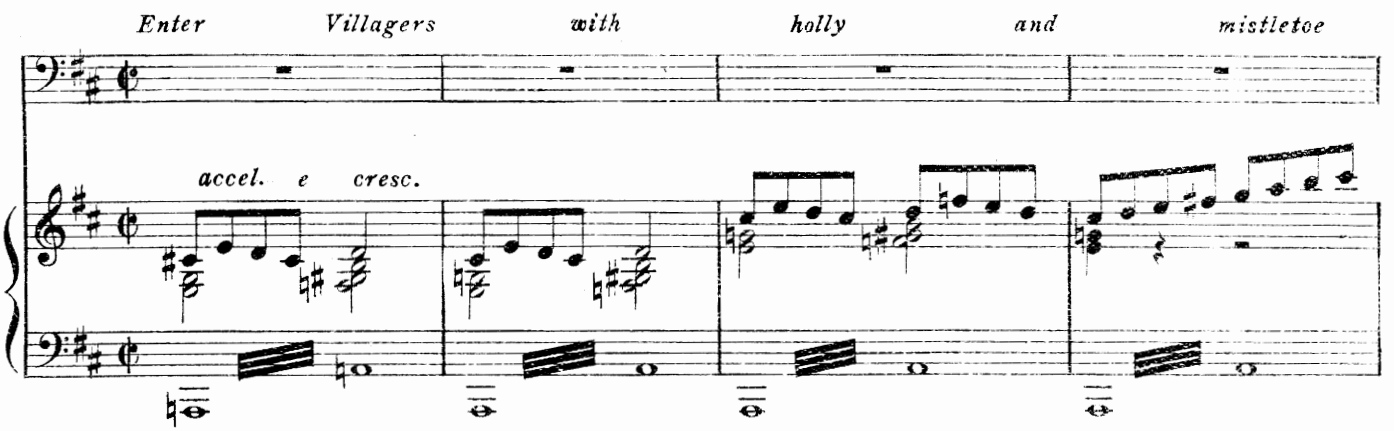

OLIVIA.
Stay!
più accel.
(They are clasped in each other's arms.)
VICAR. Ah, Sir William, when the heart calls,
p rall.
Uncles and Fathers must be silent!
fp

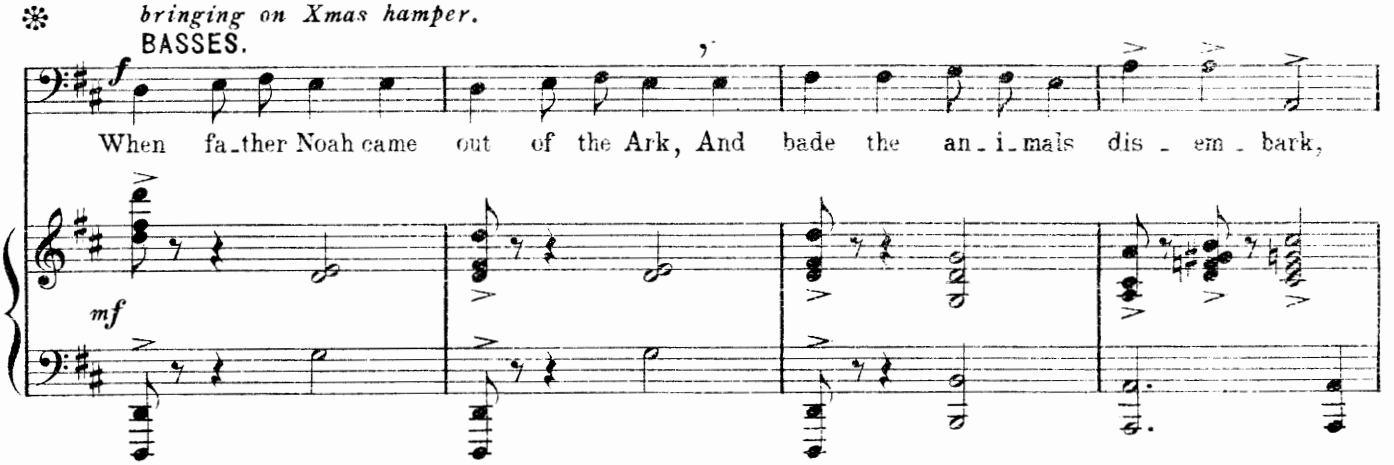
Sir W. Well then, I suppose as Olivia has forgiven the fellow so must I!– Vicar, your daughter Sophia has done me the honour to accept my hand in marriage– Have we your sanction?

VICAR. You have what is better–an old man's blessing!

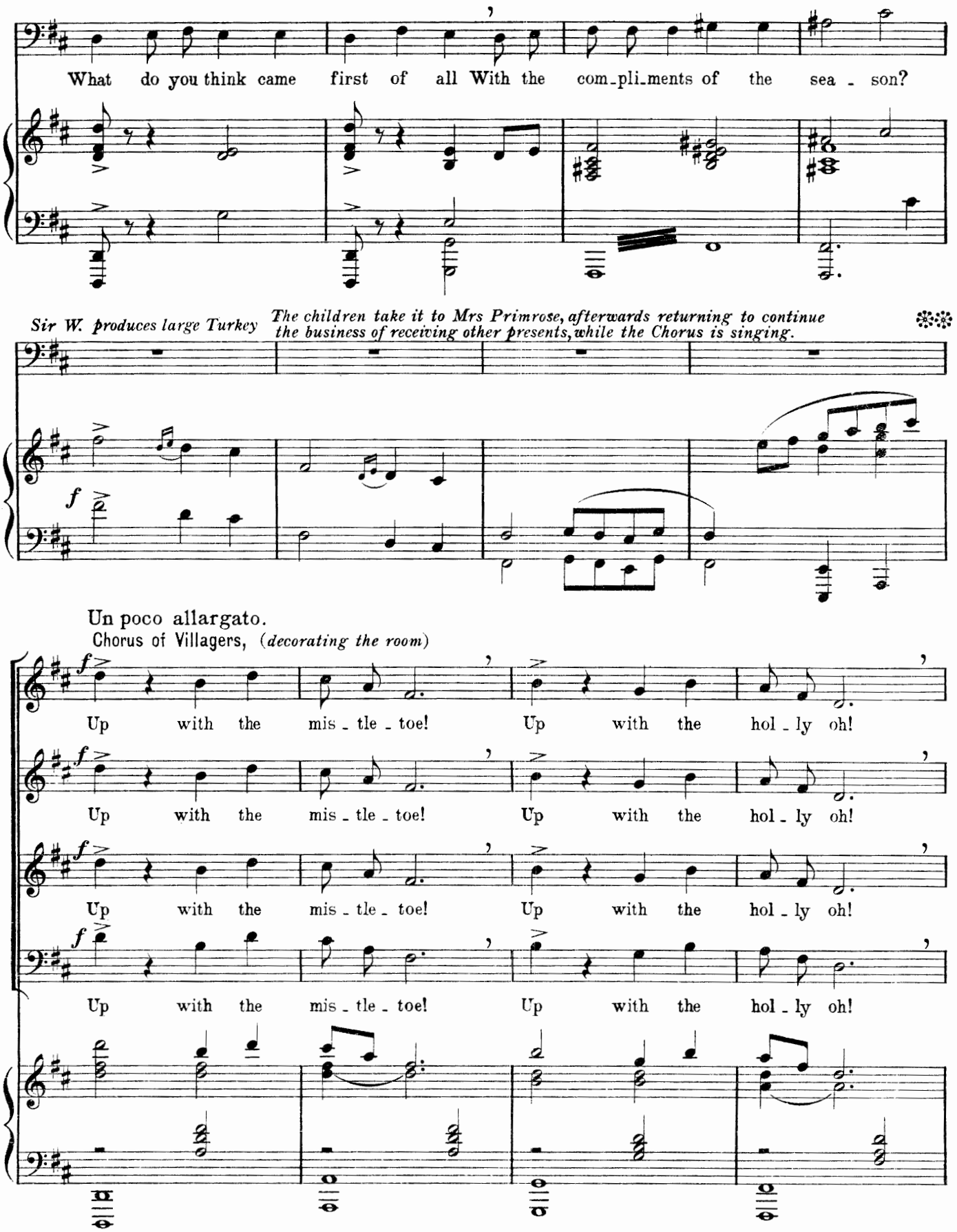
DICK. And now father we need not envy kings,

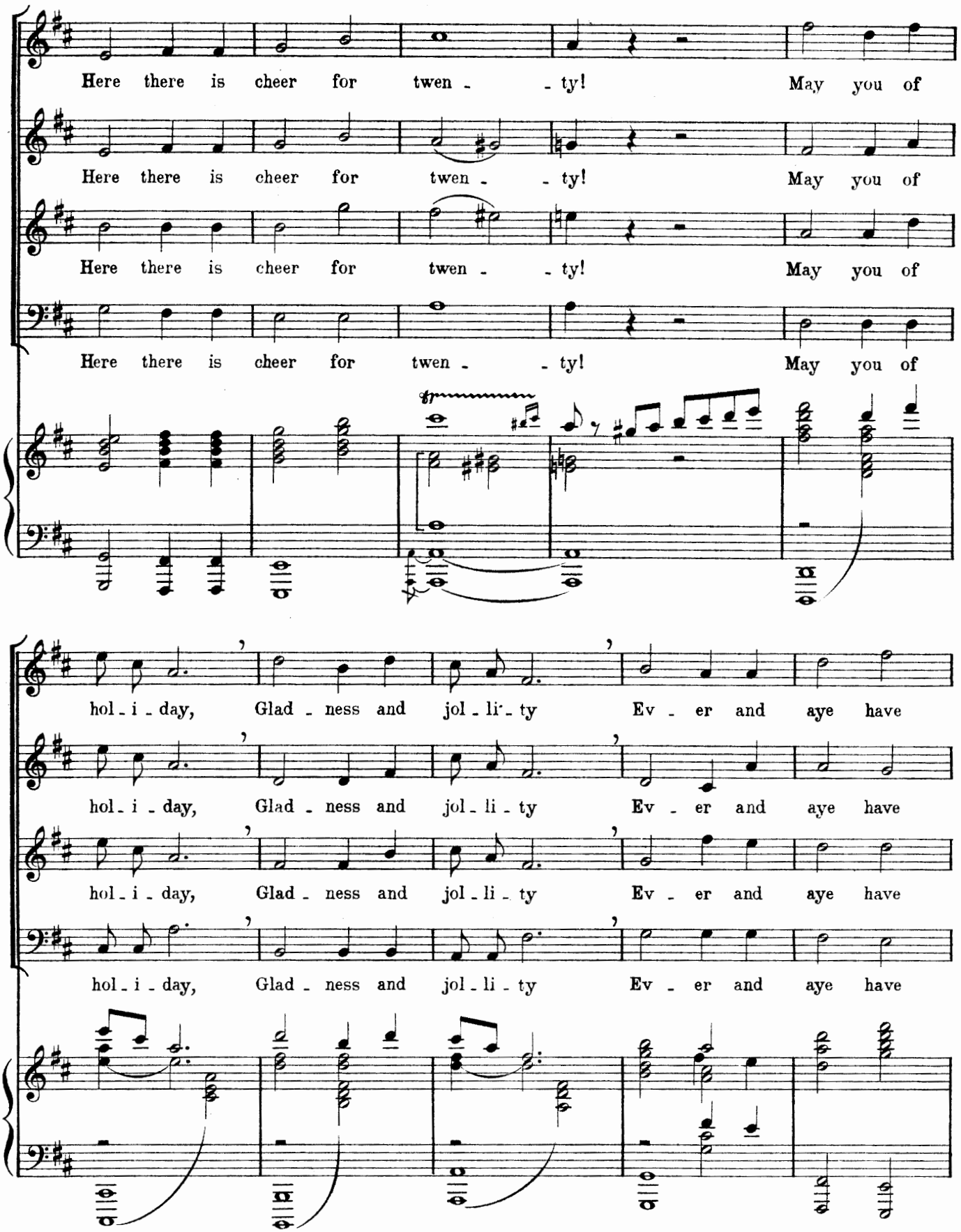


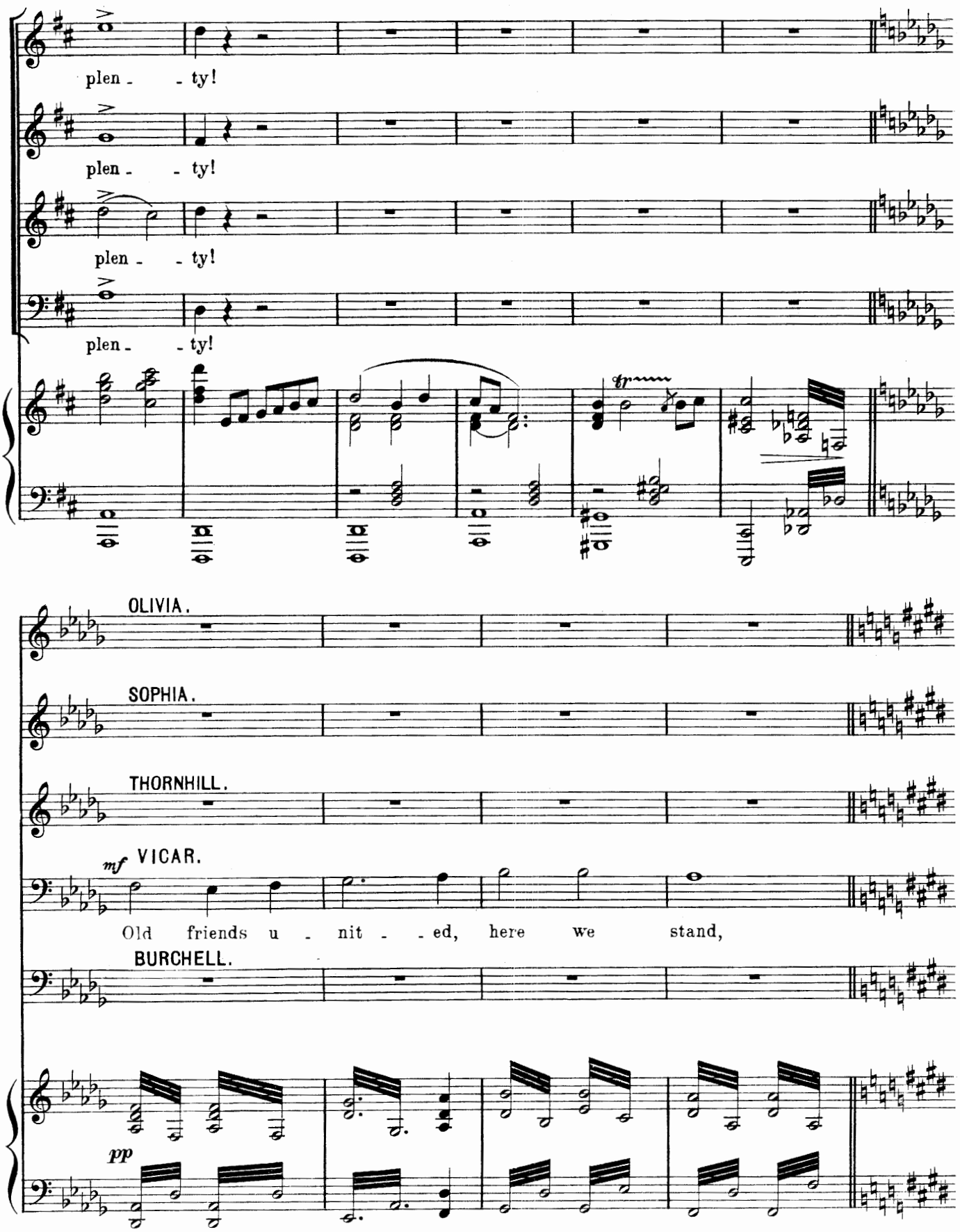


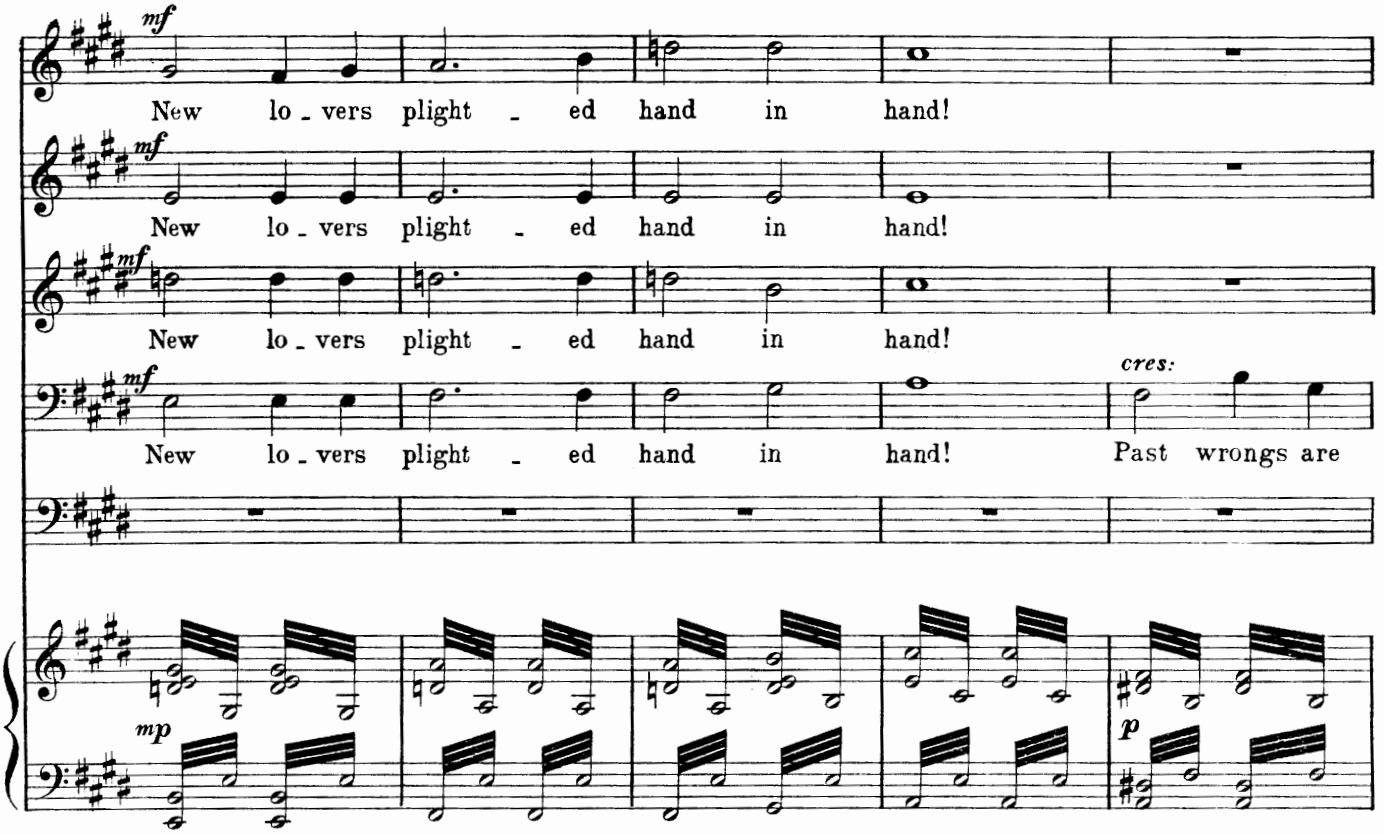


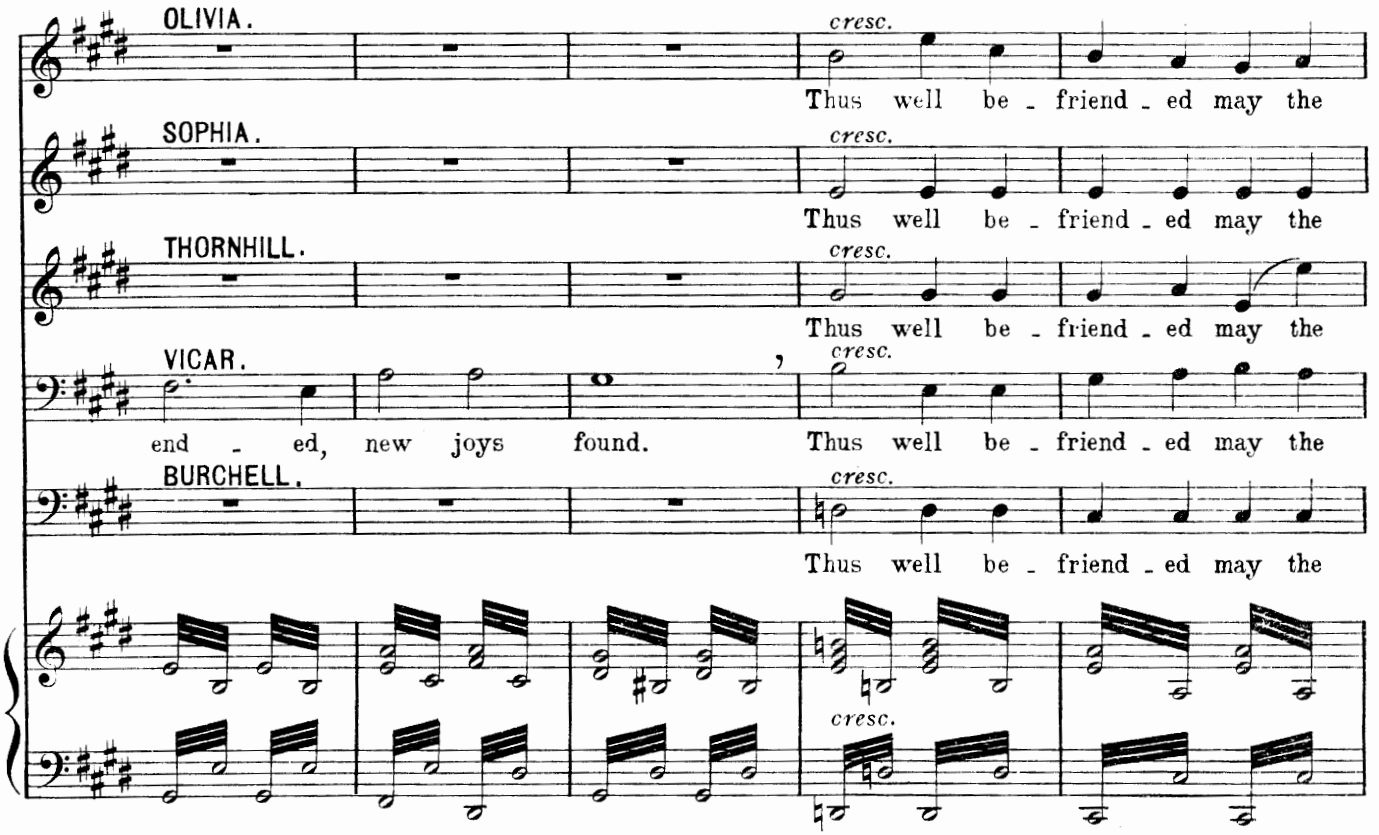
*These 12 bars can be omitted to ** on next page.

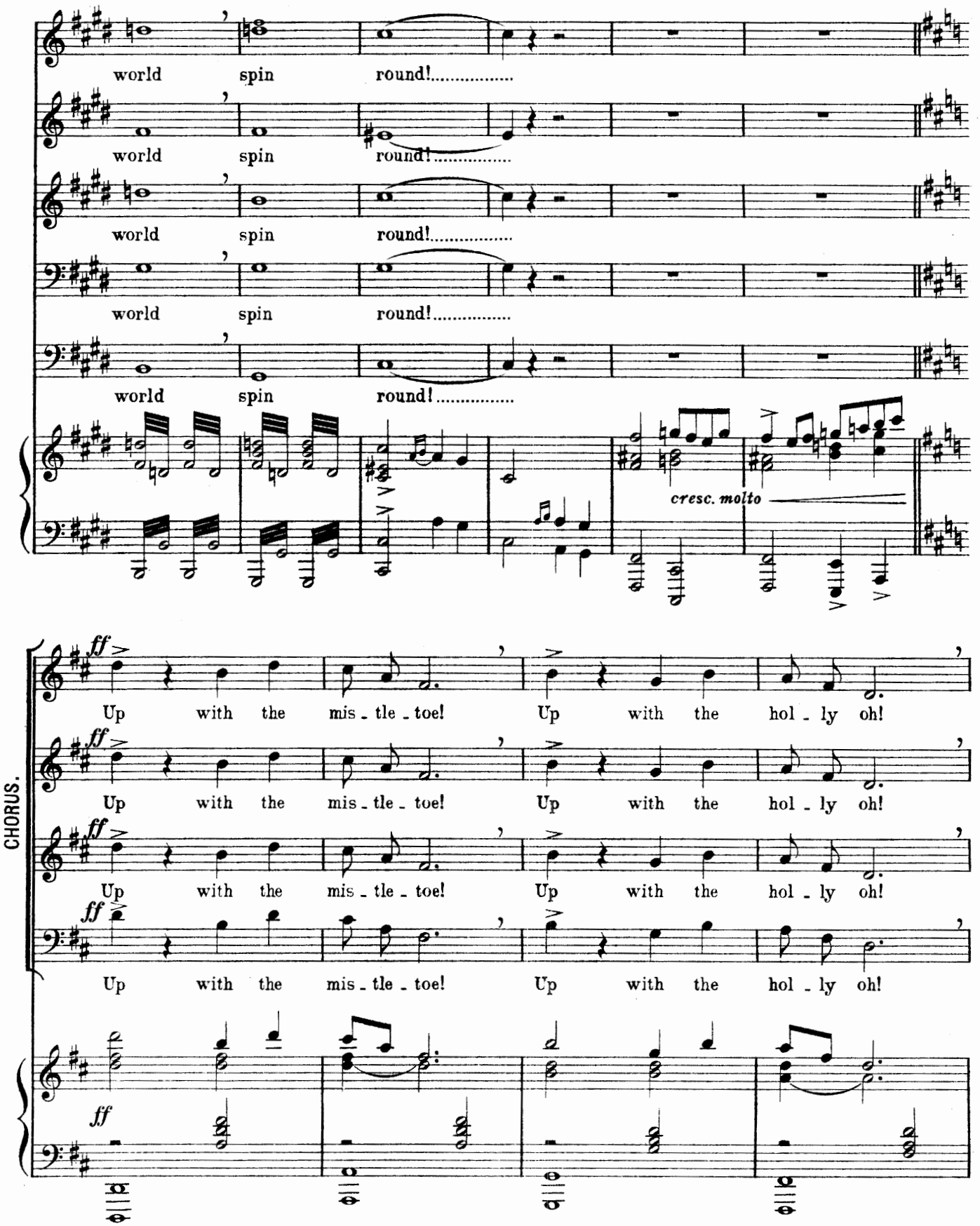

What do you think came first of all With the com_pli_ments of the sea _ son?
Sir W. produces large Turkey
The children take it to Mrs Primrose, afterwards returning to continue the business of receiving other presents, while the Chorus is singing.
f
Un poco allargato.
Chorus of Villagers, (decorating the room)
f
Up with the mis _ tle _ toe! Up with the hol _ ly oh!
Up with the mis _ tle _ toe! Up with the hol _ ly oh!
Up with the mis _ tle _ toe! Up with the hol _ ly oh!
Up with the mis _ tle _ toe! Up with the hol _ ly oh!

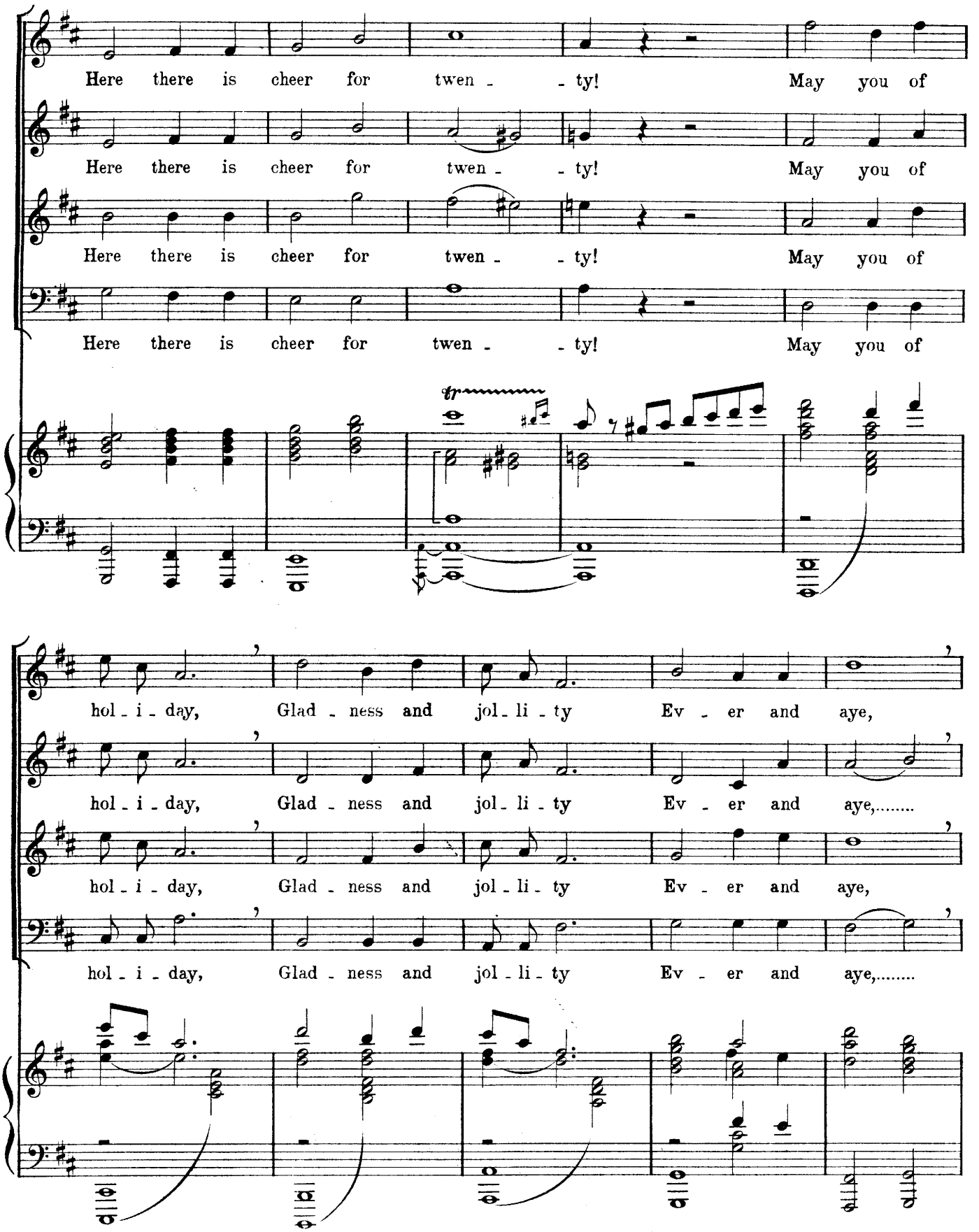

Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye have
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye have
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye have
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye have

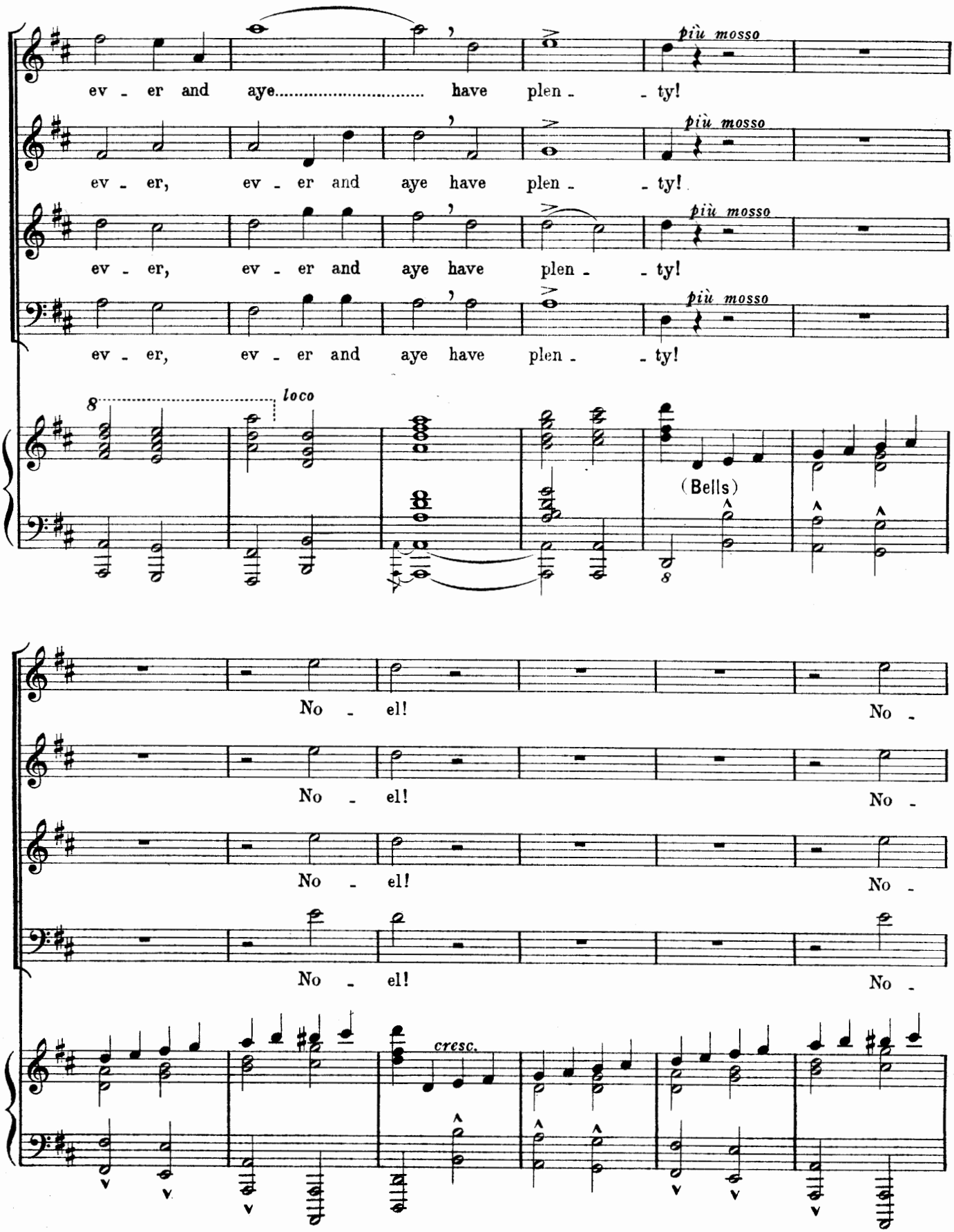

plen - - ty!
plen - - ty!
plen - - ty!
plen - - ty!
tr
OLIVIA.
SOPHIA.
THORNHILL.
mf VICAR.
Old friends u - nit - - ed, here we stand,
BURCHELL.
pp

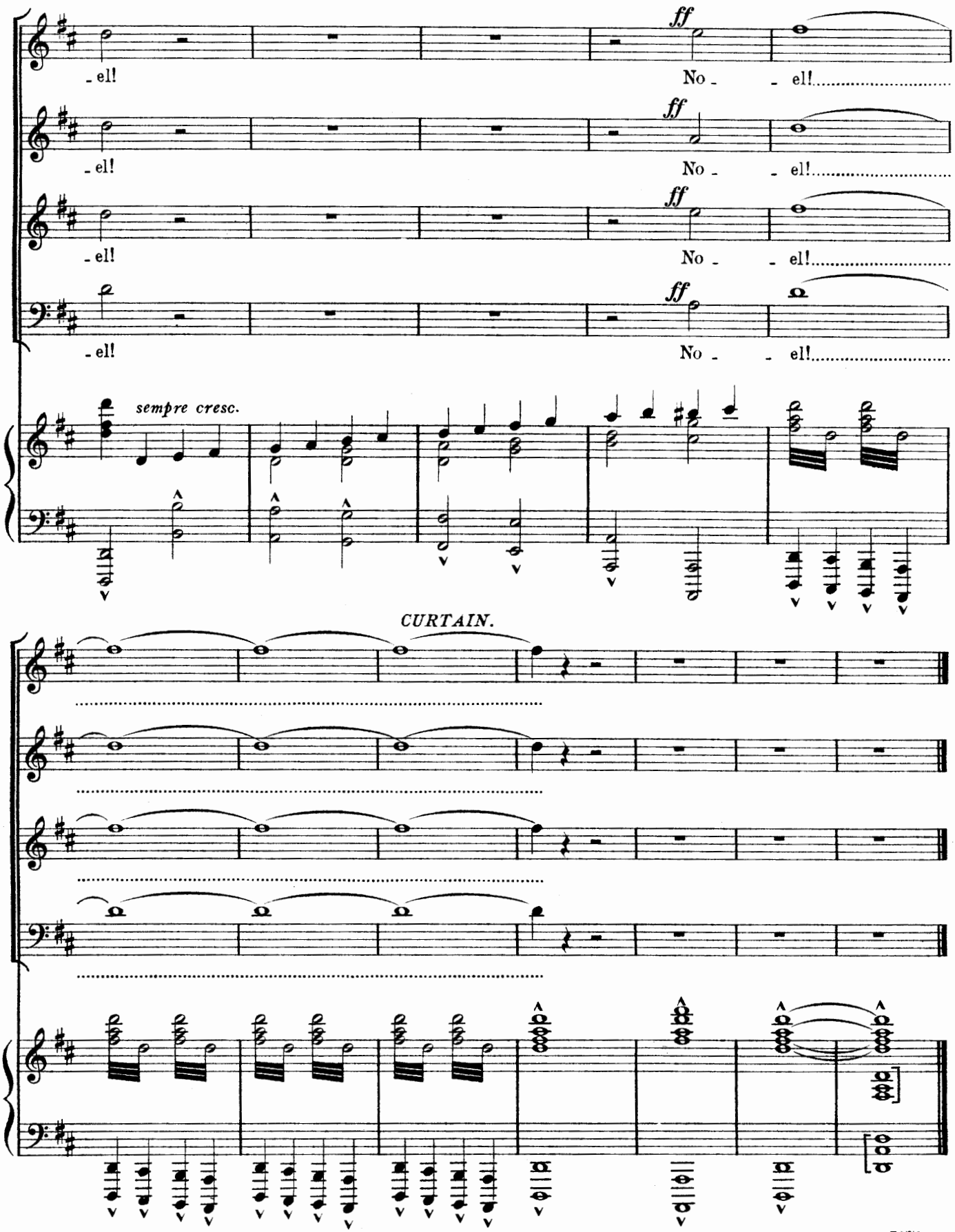

mf
New lo - vers plight - ed hand in hand!
mf
New lo - vers plight - ed hand in hand!
mf
New lo - vers plight - ed hand in hand!
mf
New lo - vers plight - ed hand in hand!
cres:
Past wrongs are
mp
p


OLIVIA.
SOPHIA.
THORNHILL.
VICAR.
BURCHELL.
cresc.
Thus well be - friend - ed may the
end - ed, new joys found.
Thus well be - friend - ed may the


world spin round!.....
world spin round!.....
world spin round!.....
world spin round!.....
world spin round!.....
cresc. molto
CHORUS.
ff
Up with the mis - tle - toe! Up with the hol - ly oh!
Up with the mis - tle - toe! Up with the hol - ly oh!
Up with the mis - tle - toe! Up with the hol - ly oh!
Up with the mis - tle - toe! Up with the hol - ly oh!


Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
Here there is cheer for twen - - ty! May you of
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye,
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye,.....
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye,
hol - i - day, Glad - ness and jol - li - ty Ev - er and aye,.....


ev - er and aye..... have plen - - ty!
più mosso
ev - er, ev - er and aye have plen - - ty!
ev - er, ev - er and aye have plen - - ty!
ev - er, ev - er and aye have plen - - ty!
8
loco
(Bells)
No - el!
No -
cresc.

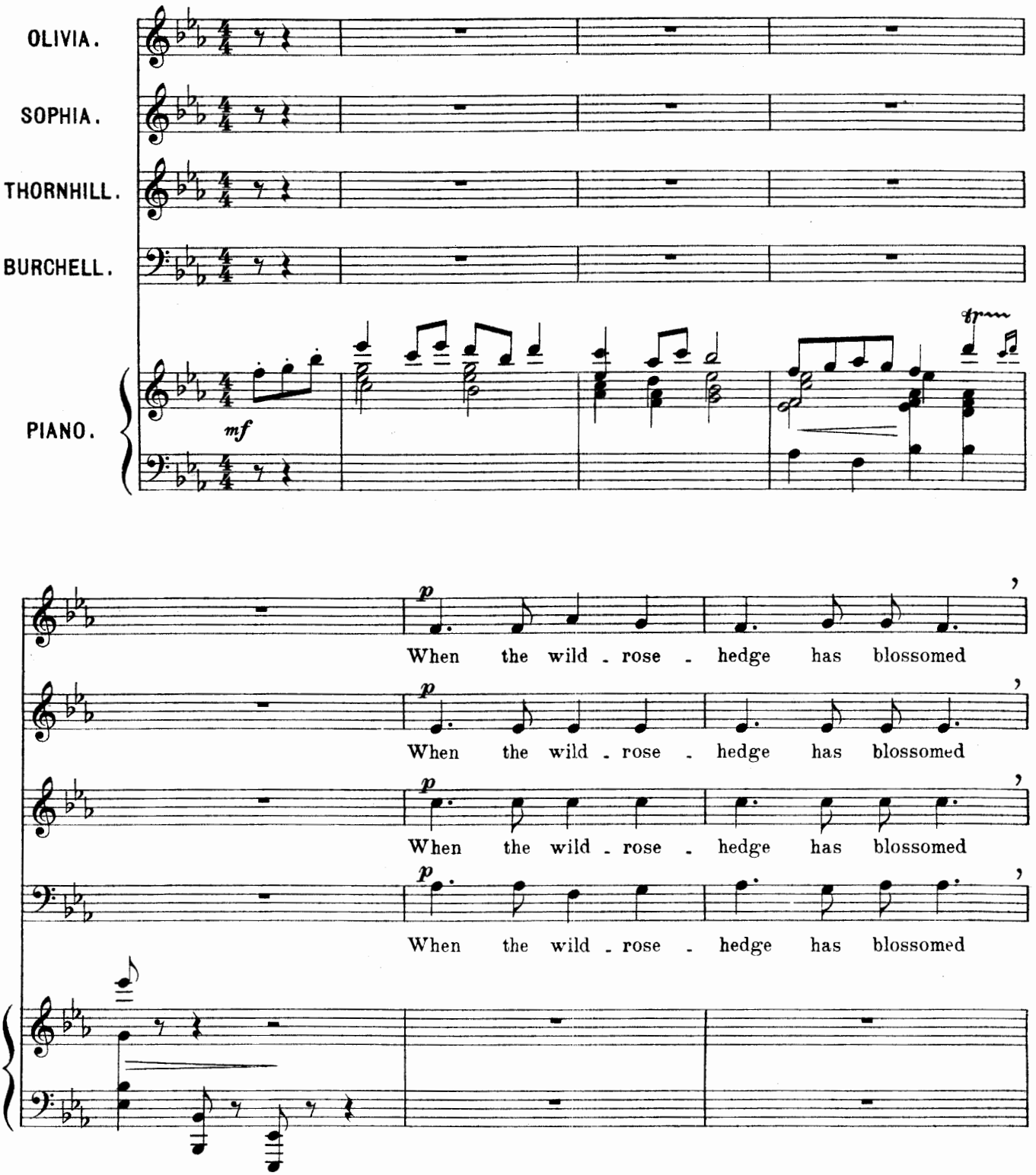

ff
- el!
No -
- el!
ff
- el!
No -
- el!
ff
- el!
No -
- el!
ff
- el!
No -
- el!
sempre cresc.
CURTAIN.

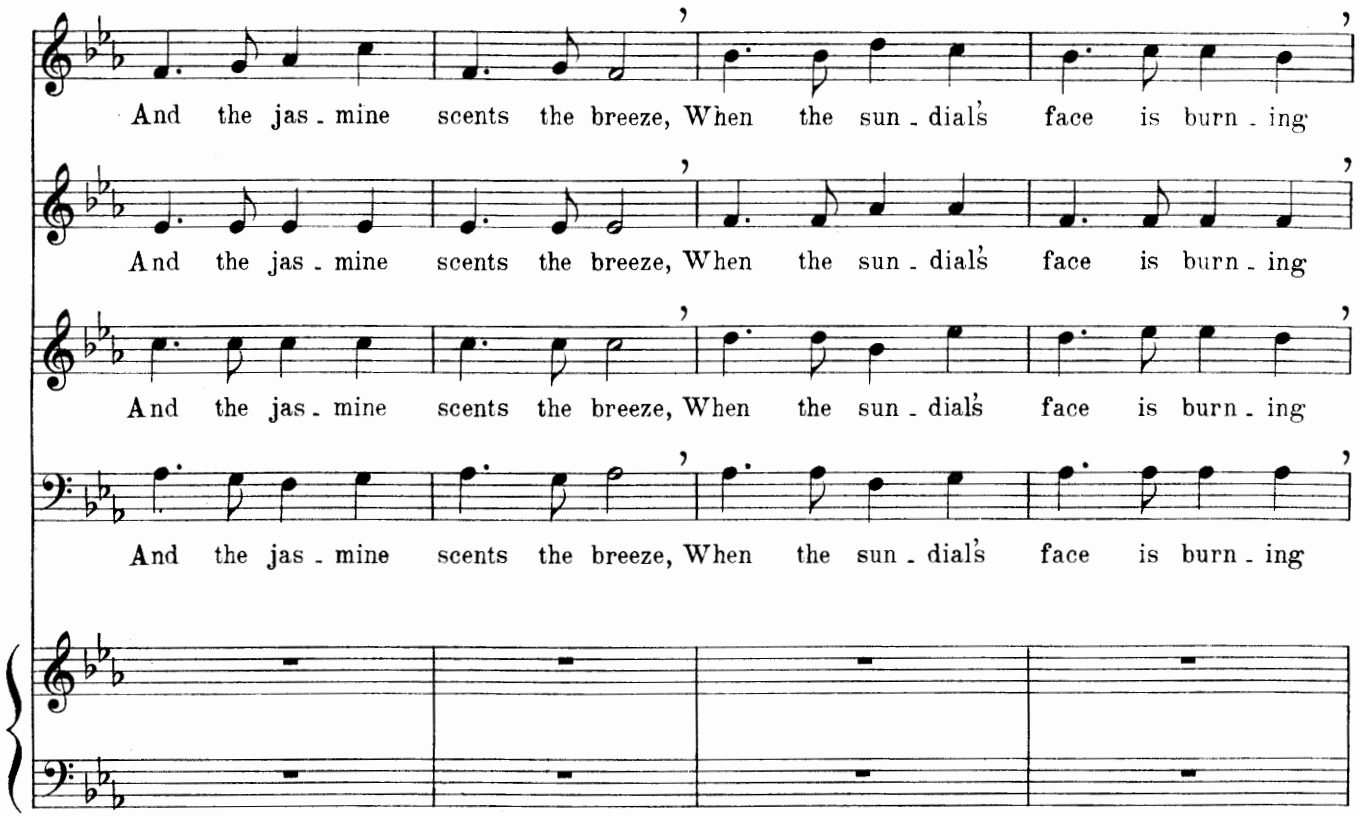
cue. (OLIVIA) "Everybody feels lazy in summer."

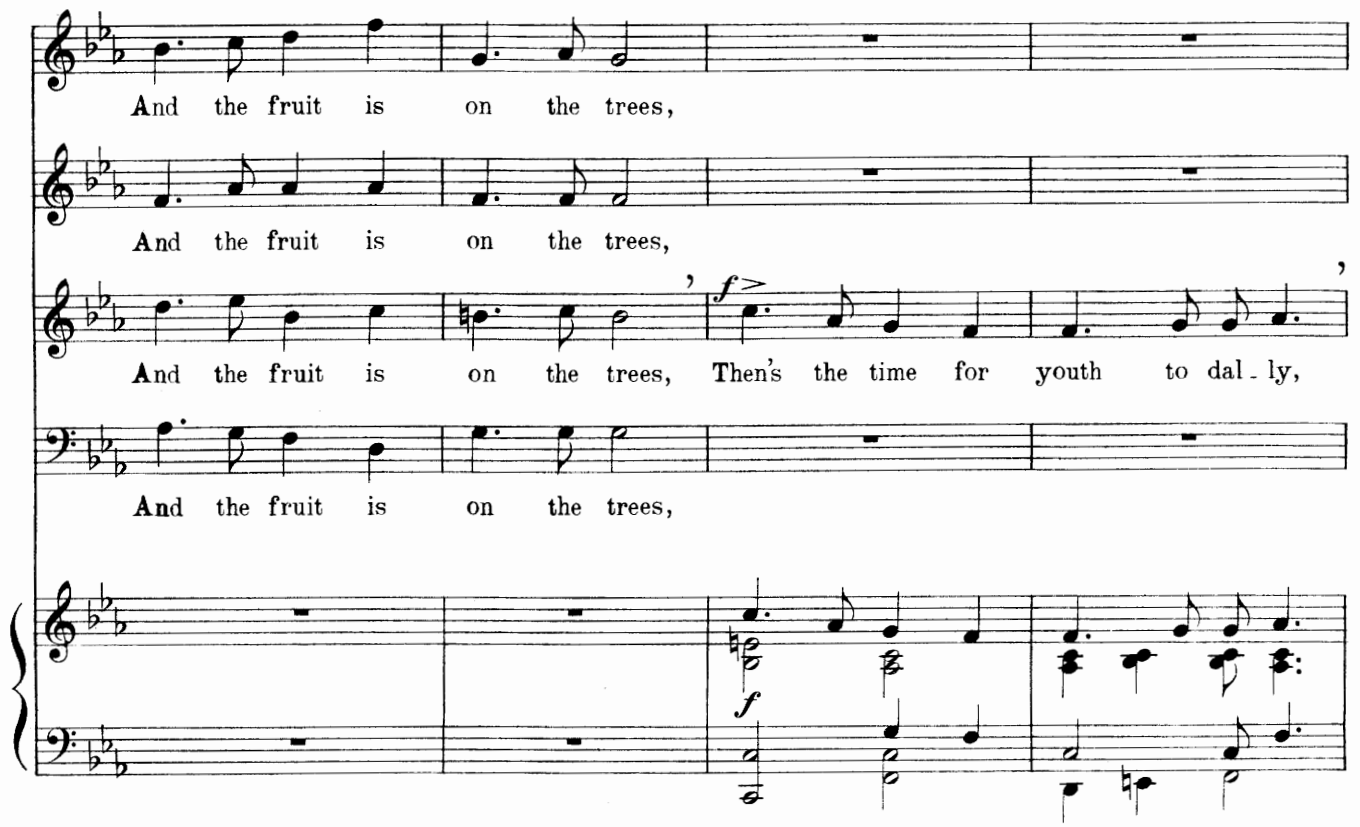
QUARTETTE— (Olivia, Sophia, Thornhill & Burchell.)

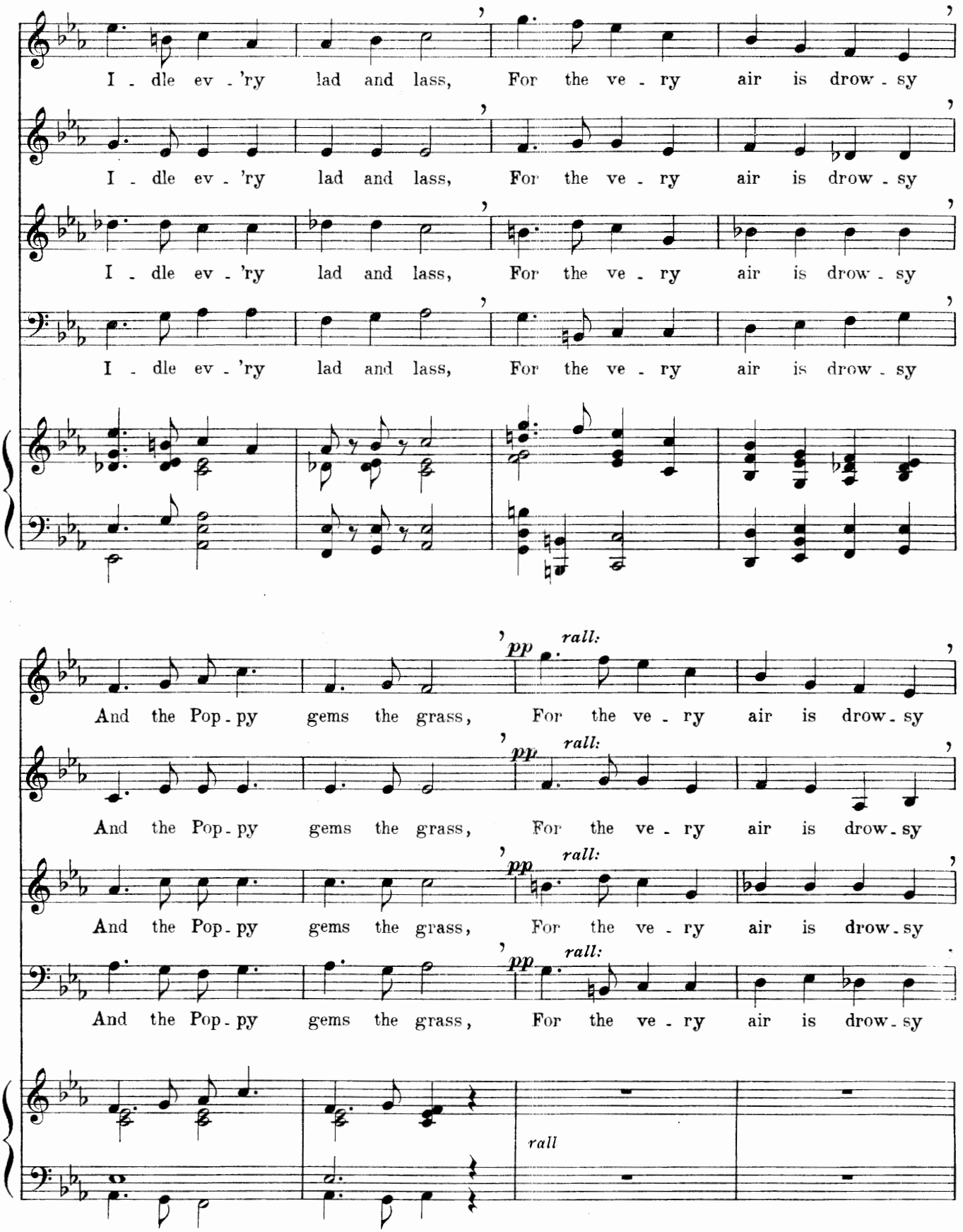
(to replace Duet "Pray lend your aid") in Act II.

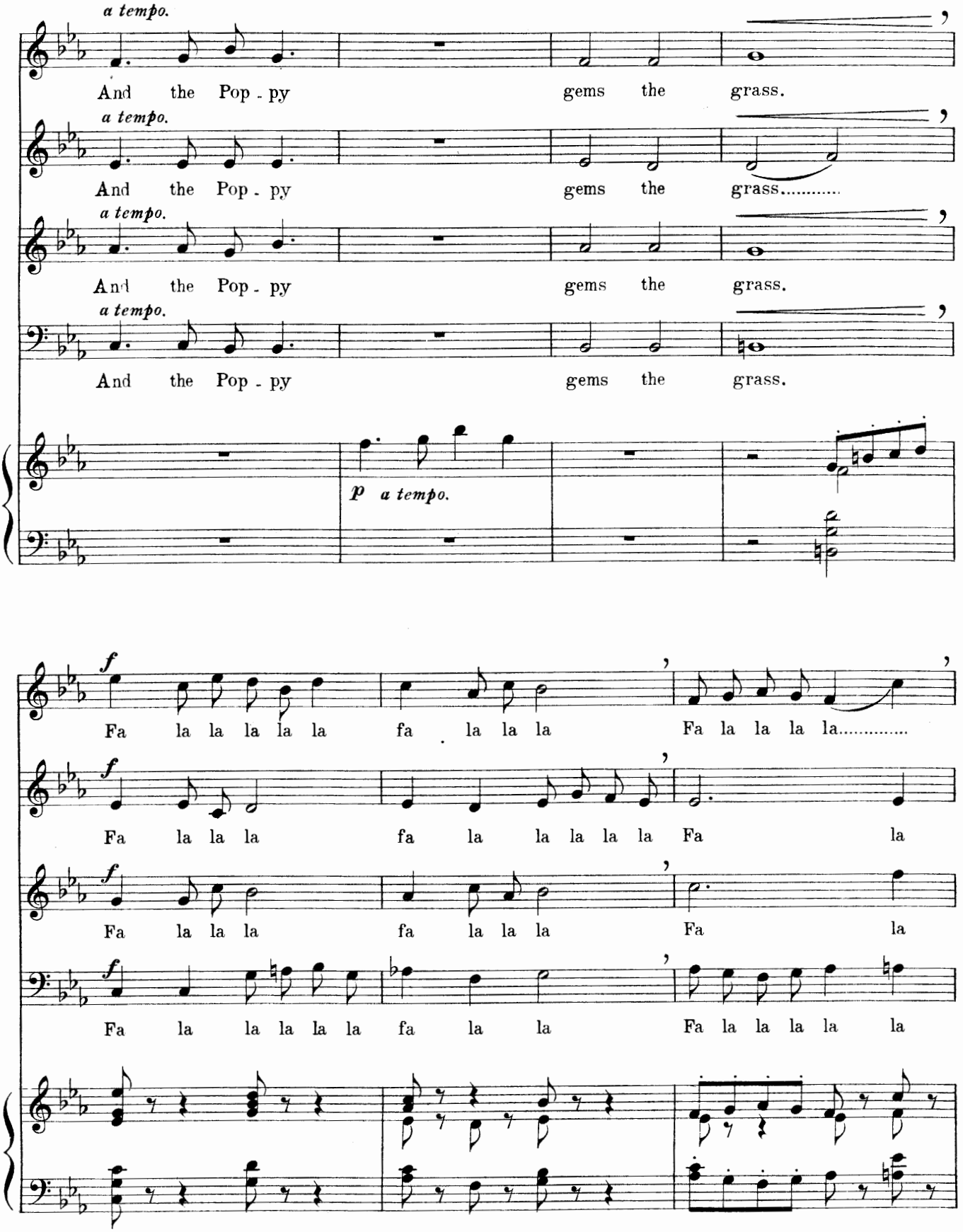
Words by L.L.

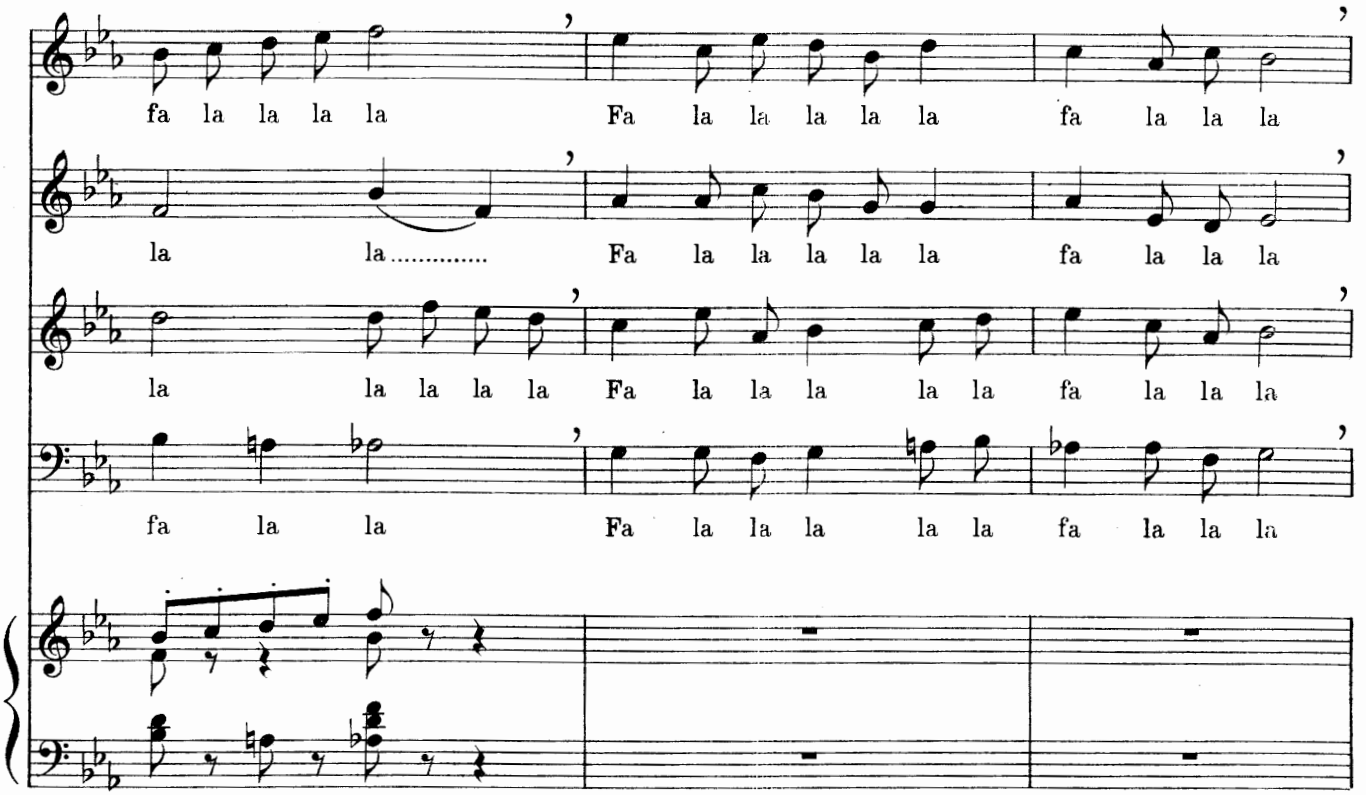


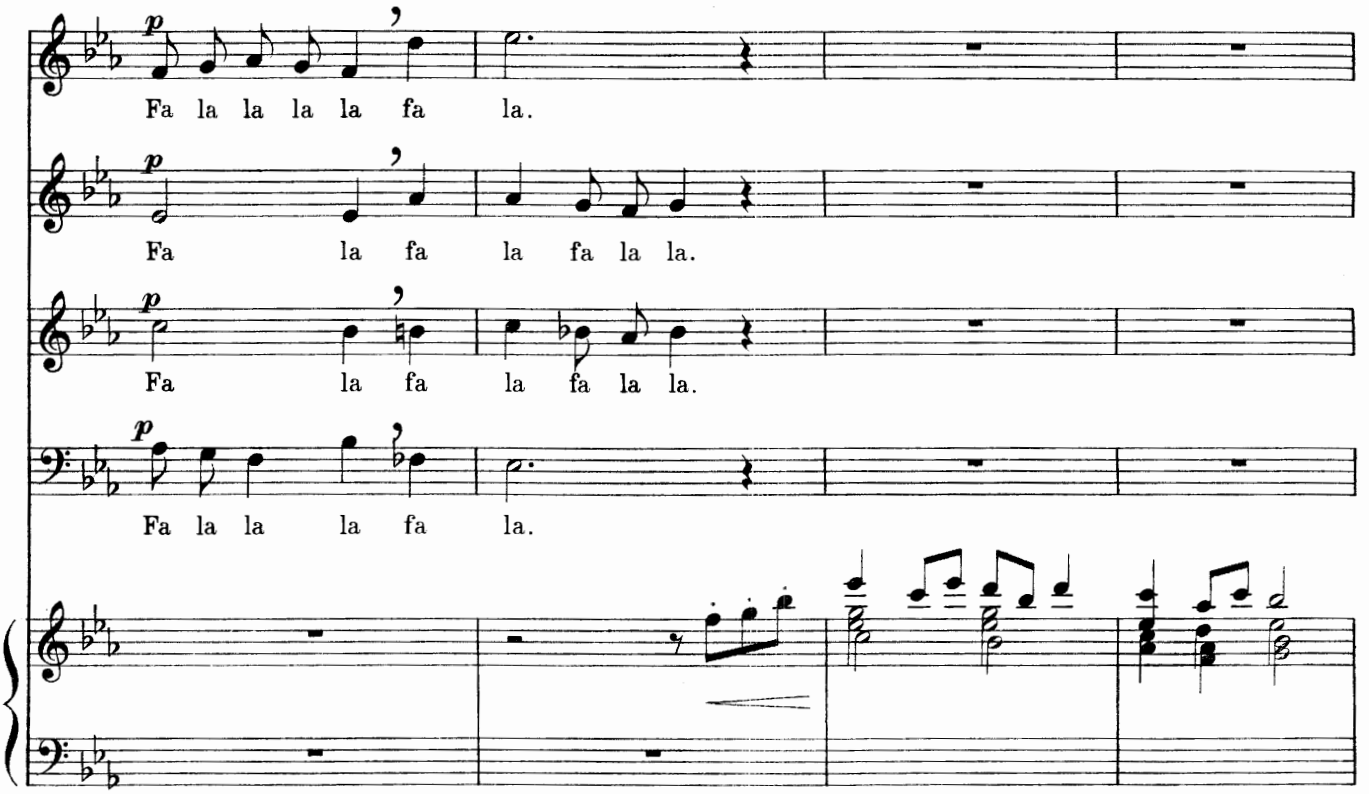

And the jas - mine scents the breeze, When the sun - dial's face is burn - ing
And the jas - mine scents the breeze, When the sun - dial's face is burn - ing
And the jas - mine scents the breeze, When the sun - dial's face is burn - ing
And the jas - mine scents the breeze, When the sun - dial's face is burn - ing

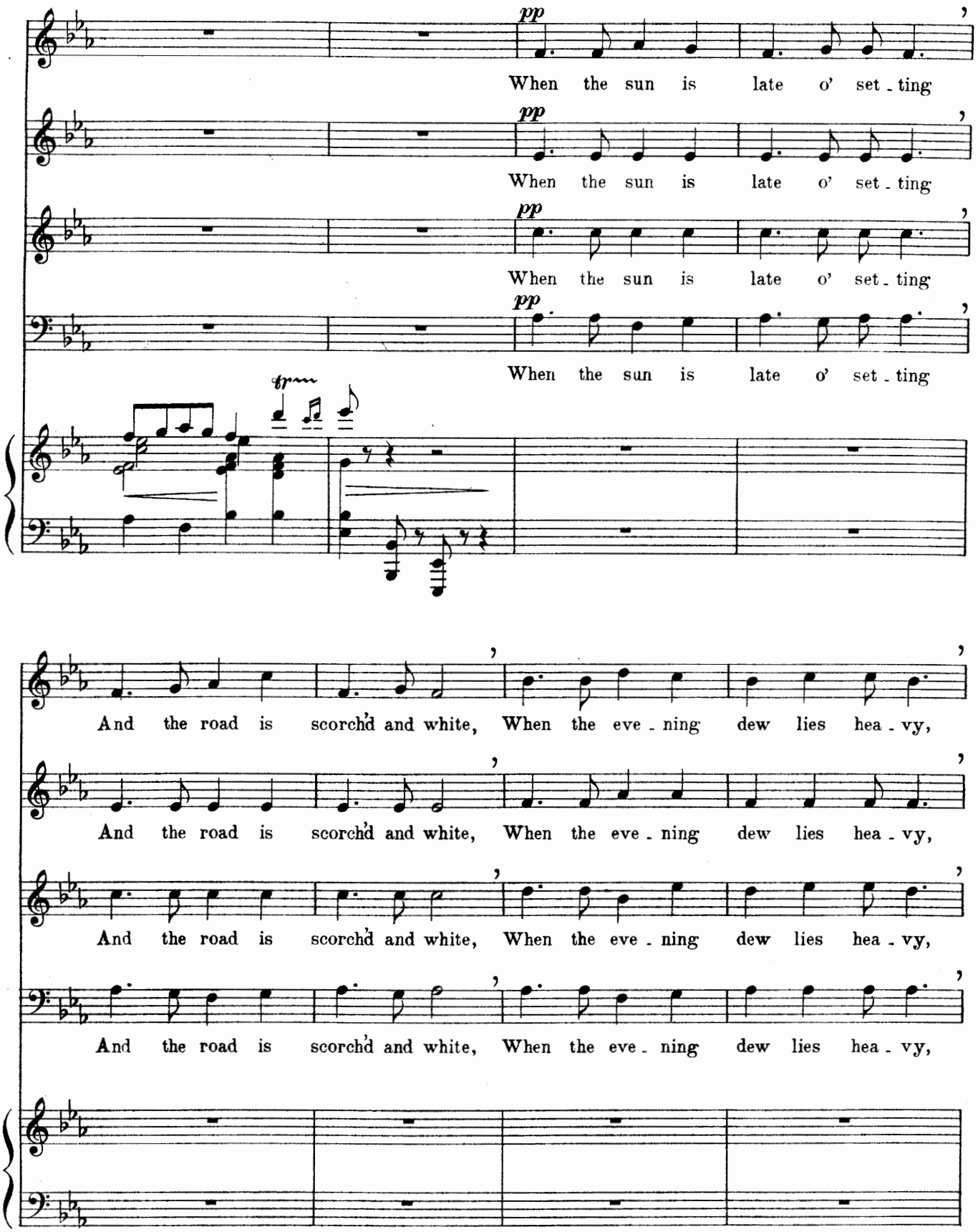

And the fruit is on the trees,
And the fruit is on the trees,
And the fruit is on the trees, Then's the time for youth to dal - ly,
And the fruit is on the trees,
f>
f

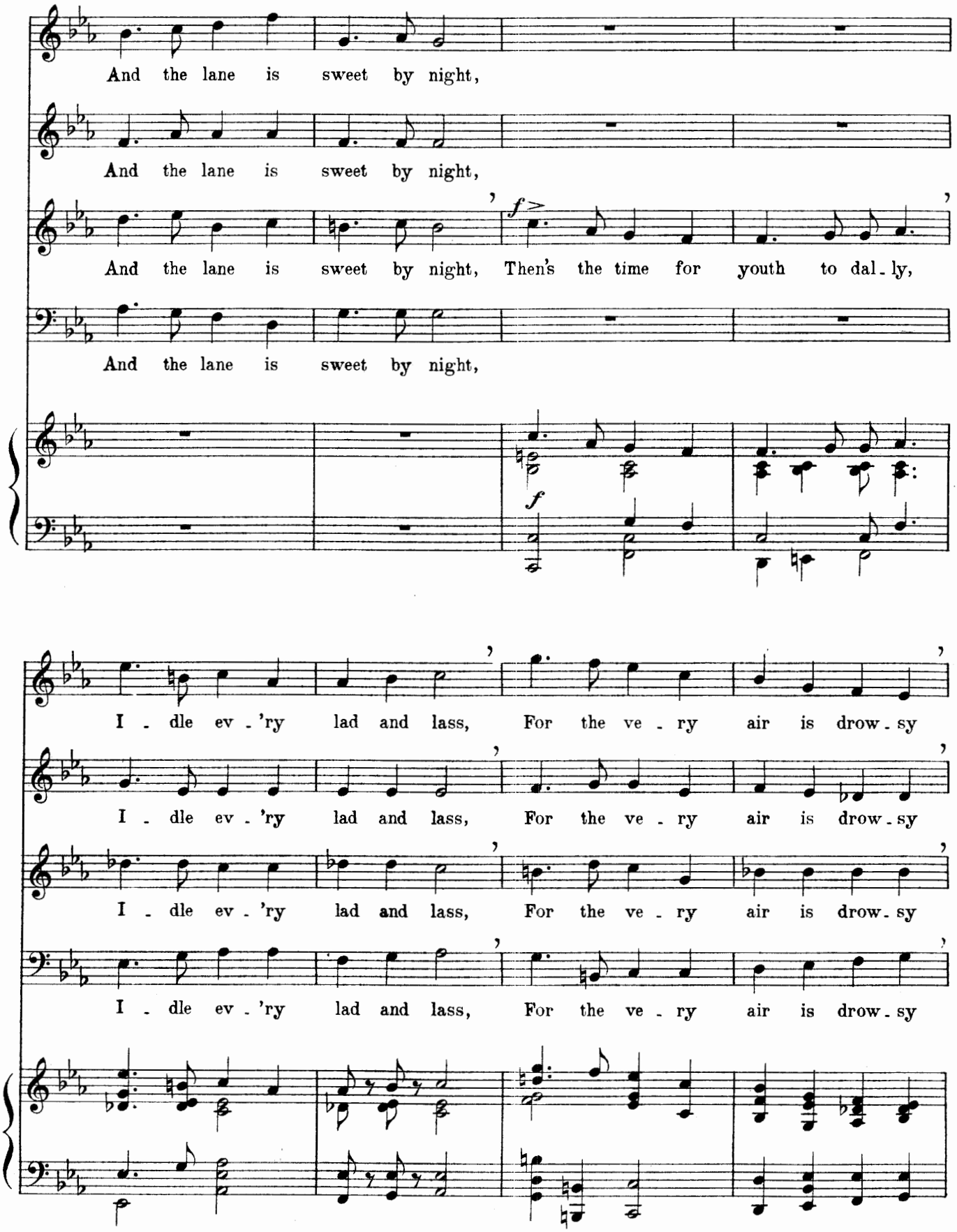

I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
pp rall:
And the Pop - py gems the grass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
pp rall:
And the Pop - py gems the grass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
pp rall:
And the Pop - py gems the grass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
pp rall:
And the Pop - py gems the grass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
rall

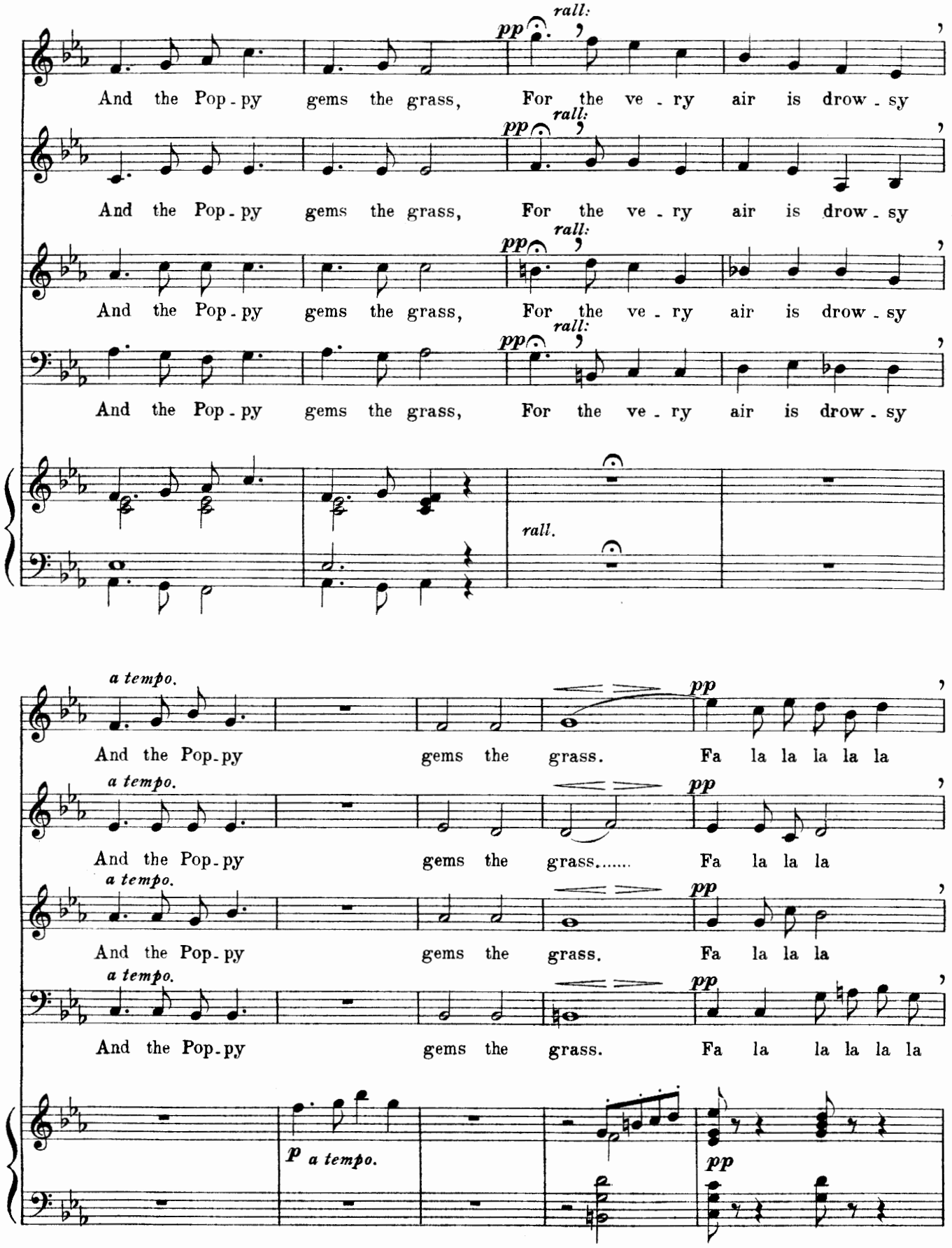

a tempo.
And the Pop - py gems the grass.
a tempo.
And the Pop - py gems the grass.....
a tempo.
And the Pop - py gems the grass.
a tempo.
And the Pop - py gems the grass.
p a tempo.
f
Fa la la la la la fa la la la Fa la la la la.....
f
Fa la la la fa la la la la la Fa la
f
Fa la la la fa la la la Fa la
f
Fa la la la la la fa la la Fa la la la la la

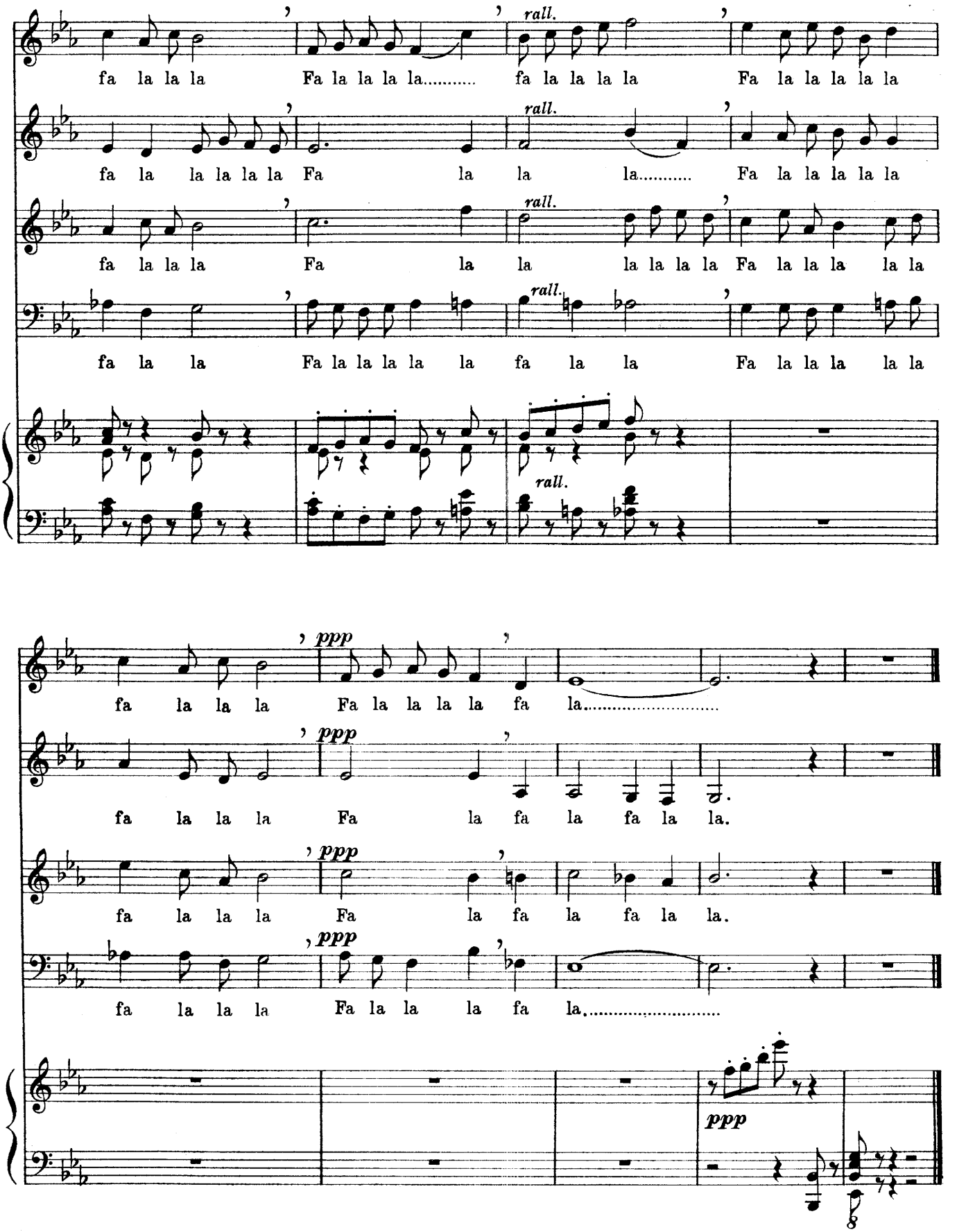

fa la la la la
Fa la la la la la
fa la la la
la la .....
Fa la la la la la
fa la la la
la la la la la
Fa la la la la la
fa la la la
fa la la
Fa la la la la la
fa la la la


p
Fa la la la la fa la.
p
Fa la fa la fa la la.
p
Fa la fa la fa la la.
p
Fa la la la fa la.


pp
When the sun is late o' set - ting
pp
When the sun is late o' set - ting
pp
When the sun is late o' set - ting
pp
When the sun is late o' set - ting
tr
And the road is scorch'd and white, When the eve - ning dew lies hea - vy,
And the road is scorch'd and white, When the eve - ning dew lies hea - vy,
And the road is scorch'd and white, When the eve - ning dew lies hea - vy,
And the road is scorch'd and white, When the eve - ning dew lies hea - vy,


And the lane is sweet by night,
And the lane is sweet by night,
And the lane is sweet by night, Then's the time for youth to dal - ly,
And the lane is sweet by night,
f>
f
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
I - dle ev - 'ry lad and lass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy


pp rall:
And the Pop - py gems the grass, For the ve - ry air is drow - sy
rall.
a tempo.
pp
And the Pop - py gems the grass. Fa la la la la la
And the Pop - py gems the grass..... Fa la la la
And the Pop - py gems the grass. Fa la la la
And the Pop - py gems the grass. Fa la la la la la
p a tempo.


rall.
fa la la la Fa la la la la..... fa la la la la Fa la la la la la
fa la la la la la Fa la la la..... Fa la la la la la
fa la la la Fa la la la la la la Fa la la la la la
fa la la Fa la la la la la fa la la Fa la la la la la
ppp
fa la la la Fa la la la la fa la.....
fa la la la Fa la fa la fa la la.
fa la la la Fa la fa la fa la la.
fa la la la Fa la la la fa la.....
ppp
8