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"PETER THE SHIPWRIGHT."

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251689

PETER THE SHIPWRIGHT.

Comic Opera

BY

LORTZING.

London & New York.
BOOSEY & Co

Closed Shelf
M

PETER THE SHIPWRIGHT.

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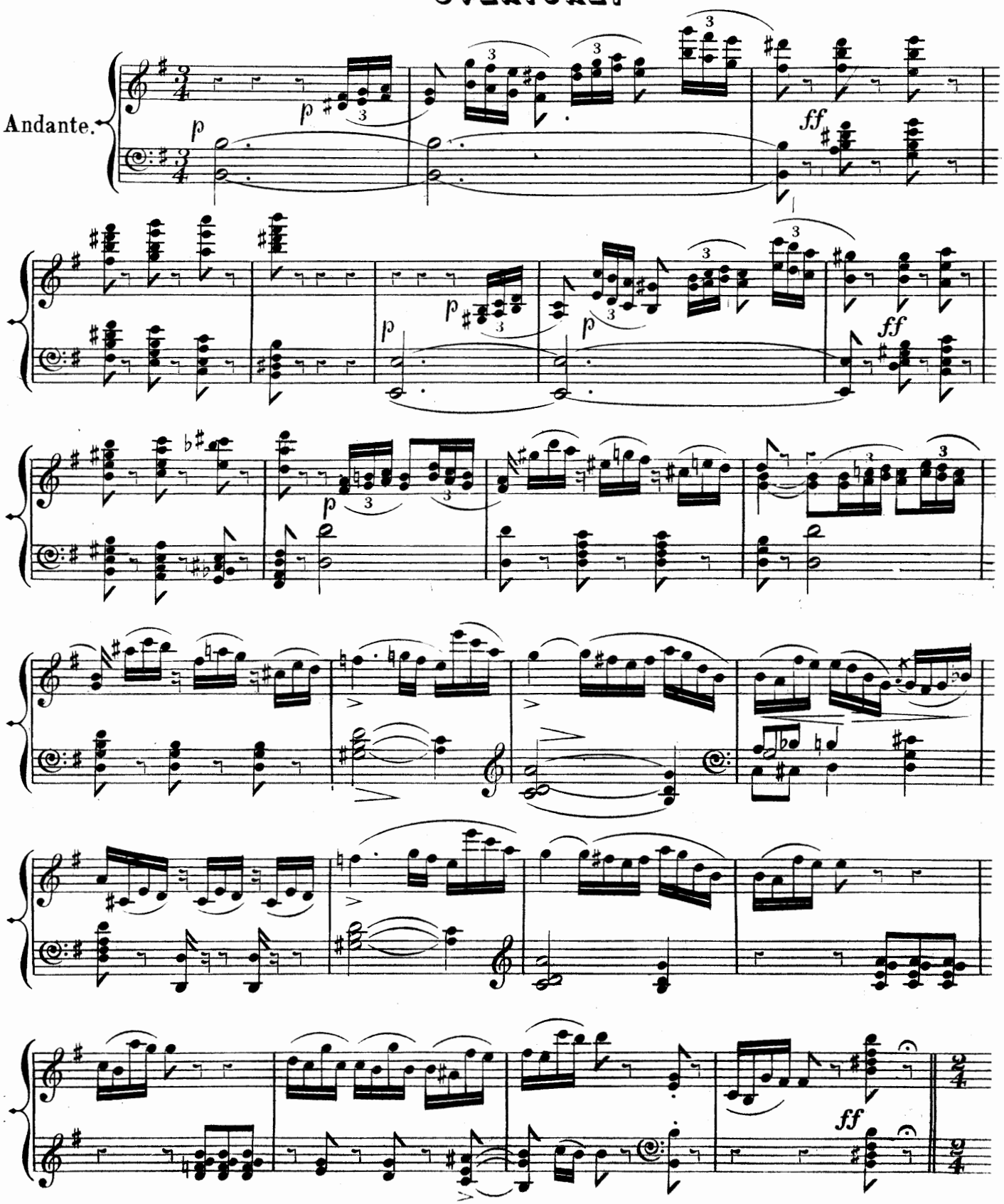
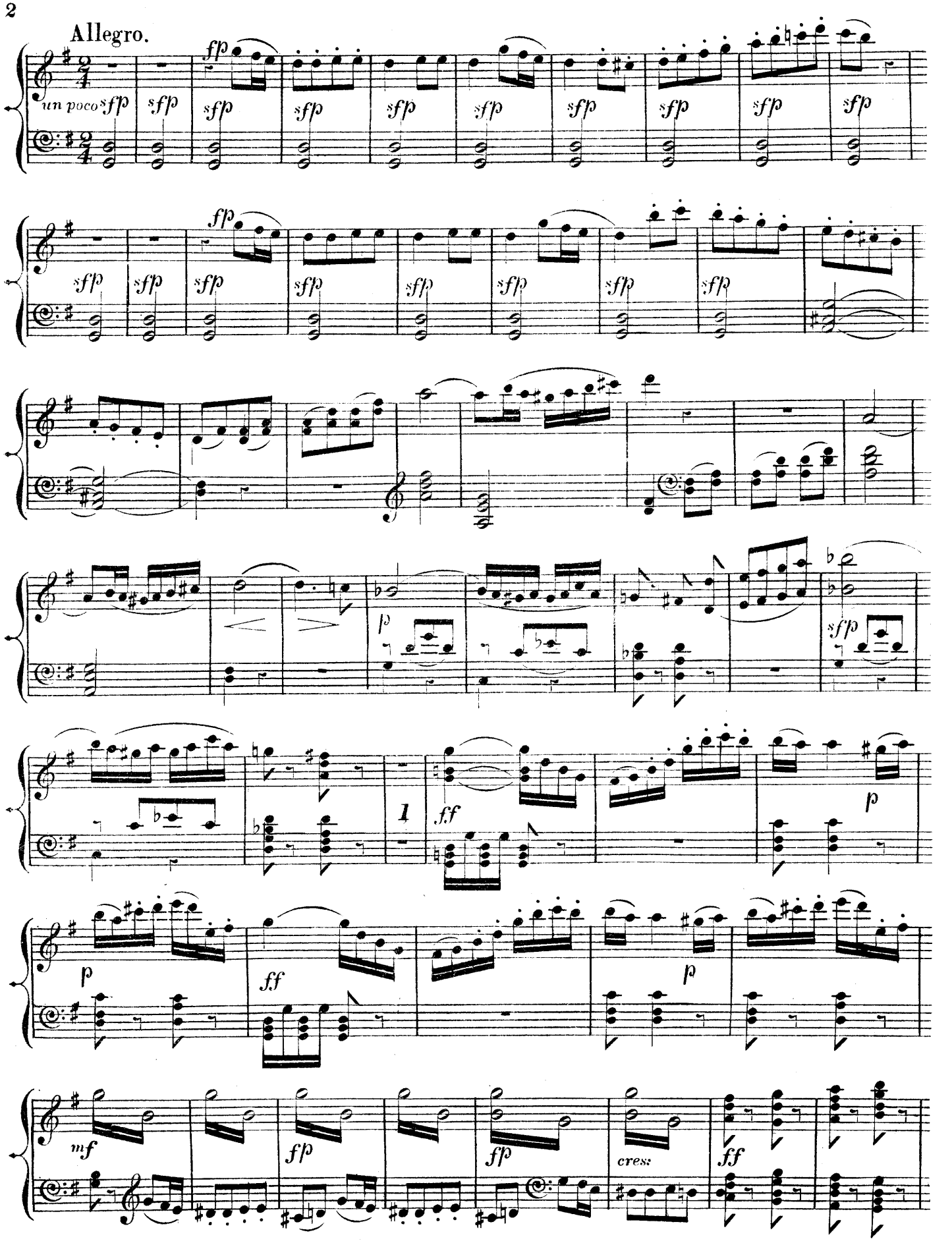
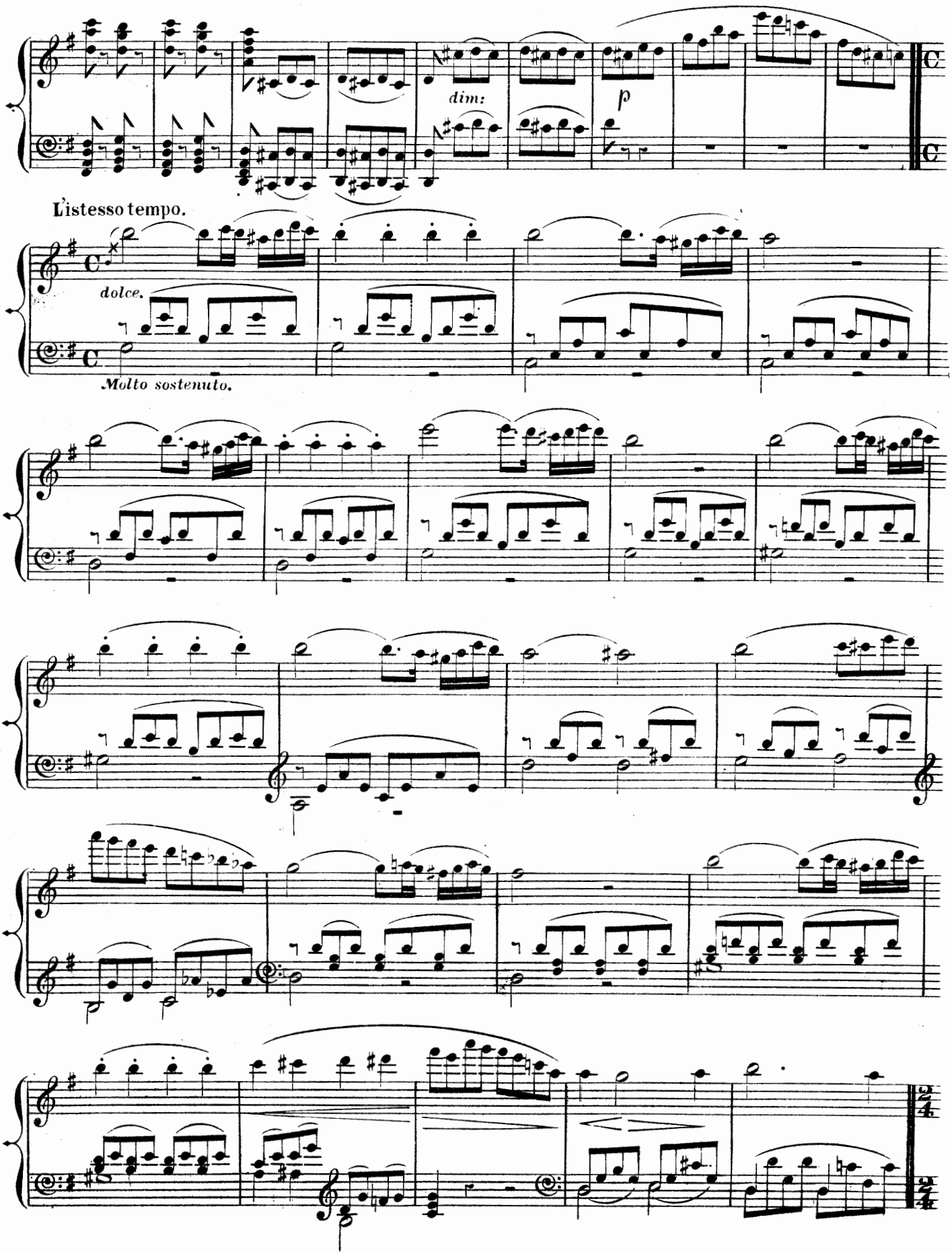
PETER THE SHIPWRIGHT.

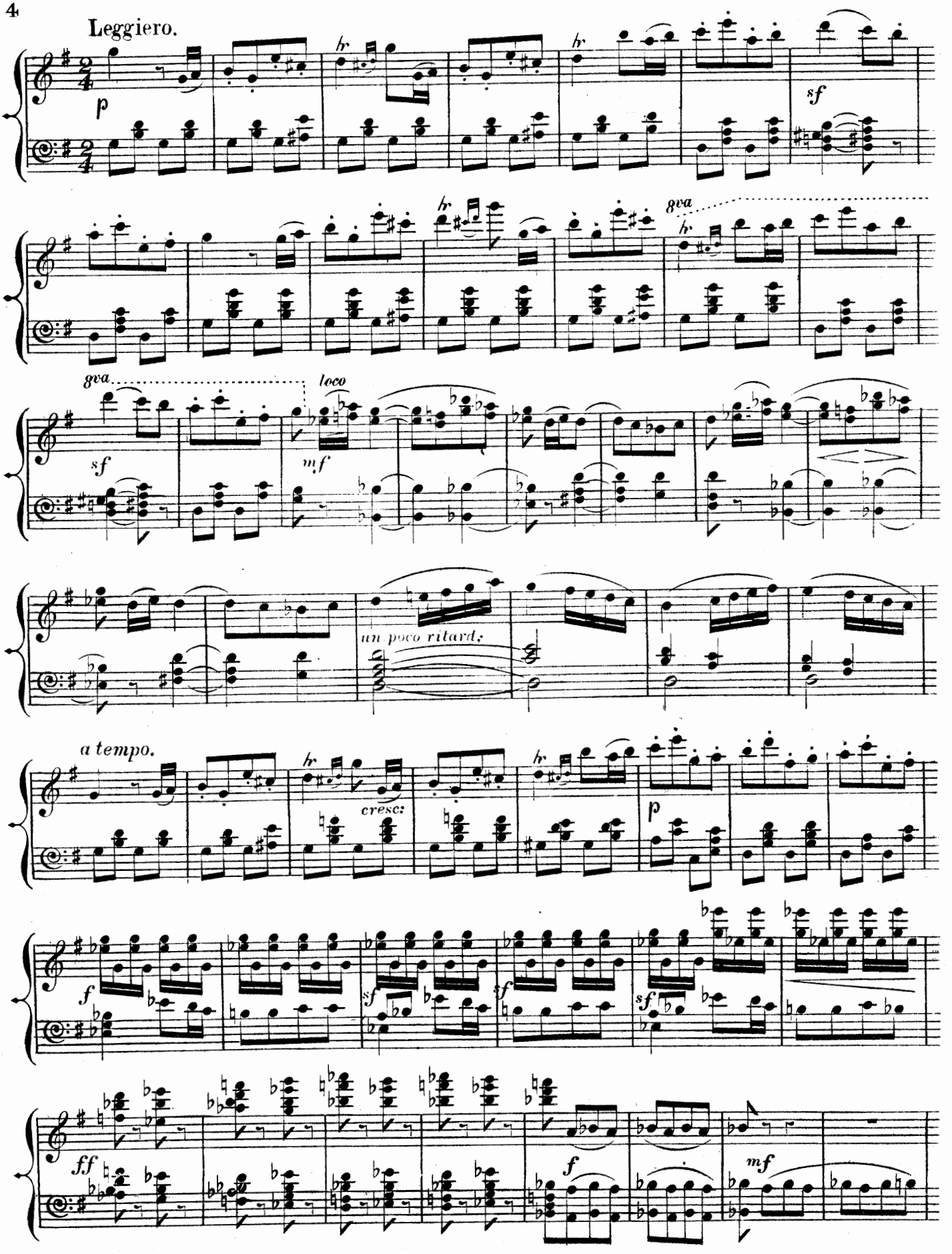
OVERTURE.

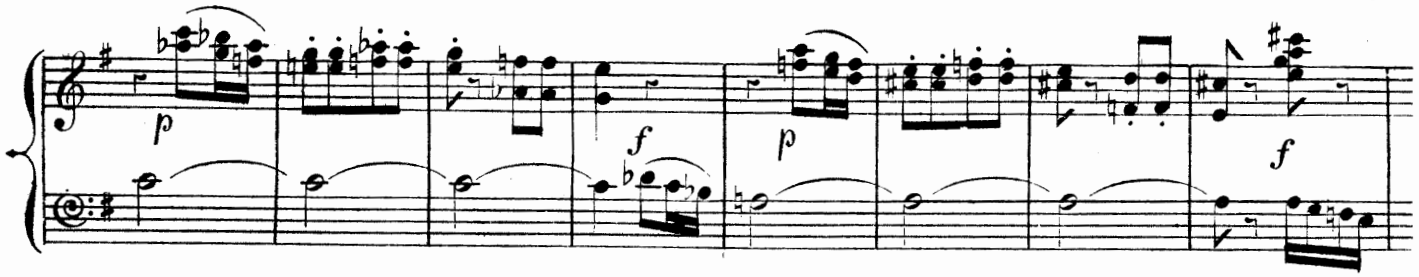
LÖRTZING.

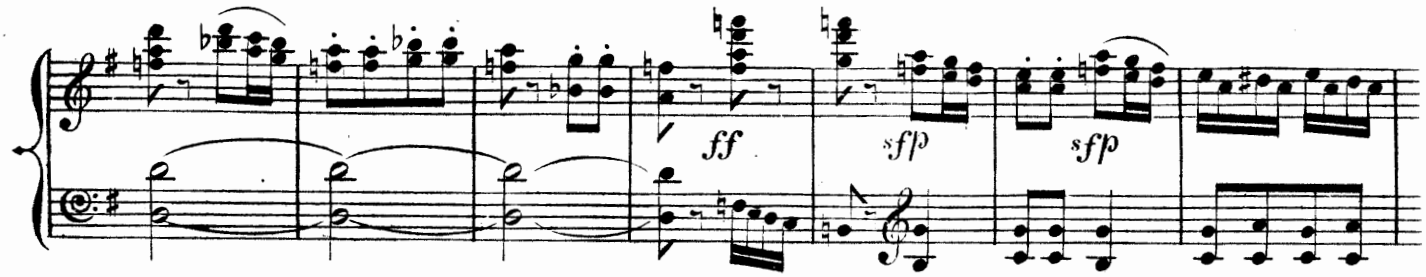


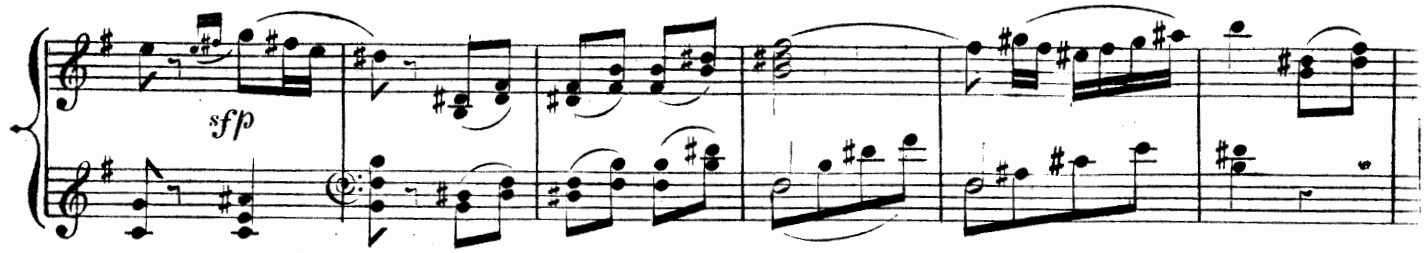

Allegro.
un poco sfp
sfp
fp
p
ff
mf
cres:

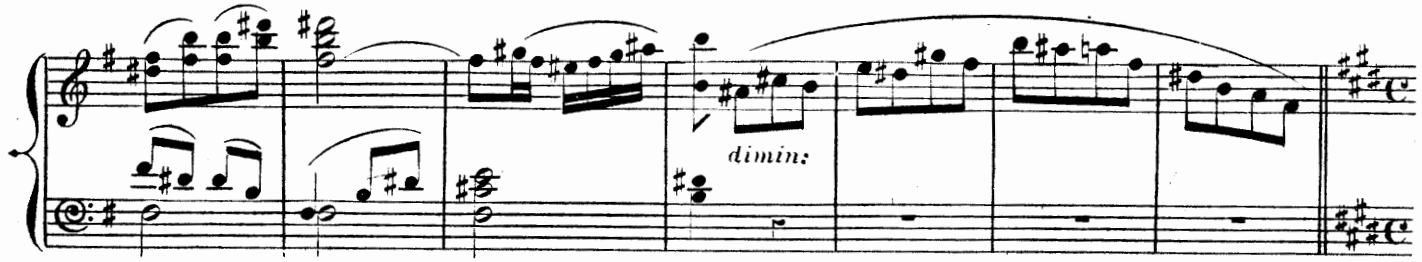

dim:
p
L'istesso tempo.
dolce.
Molto sostenuto.


Leggiero.
p
hr
sf
gva
loco
mf
un poco ritard.
a tempo.
cresc:
f
ff

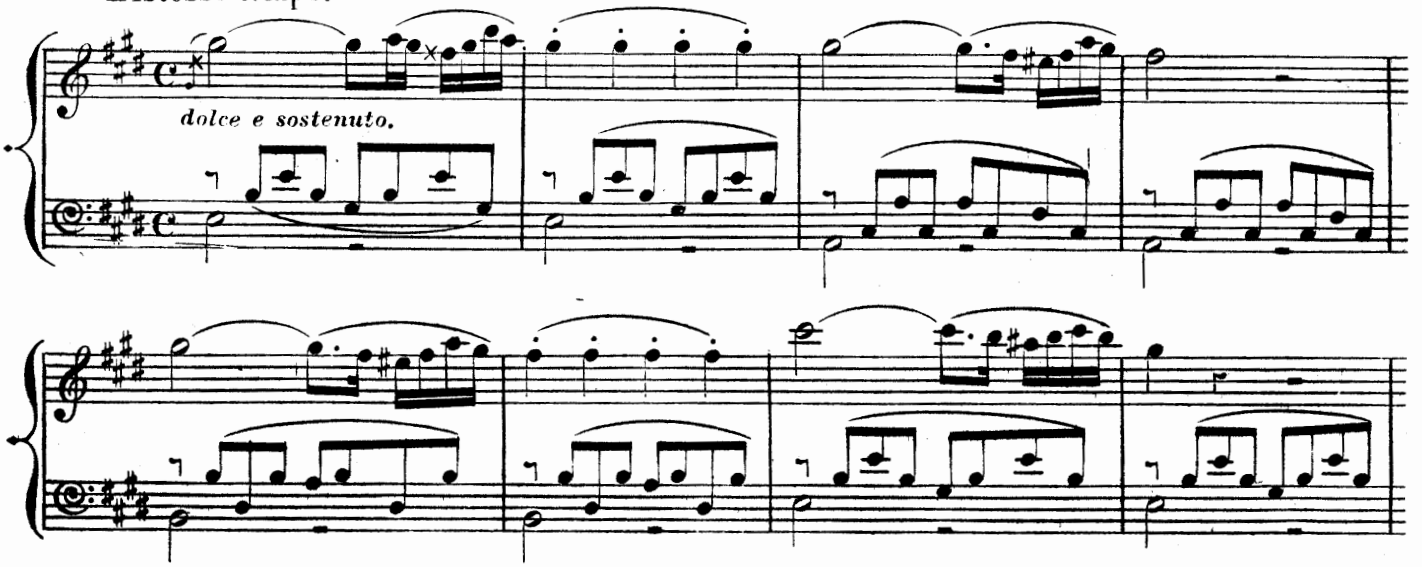


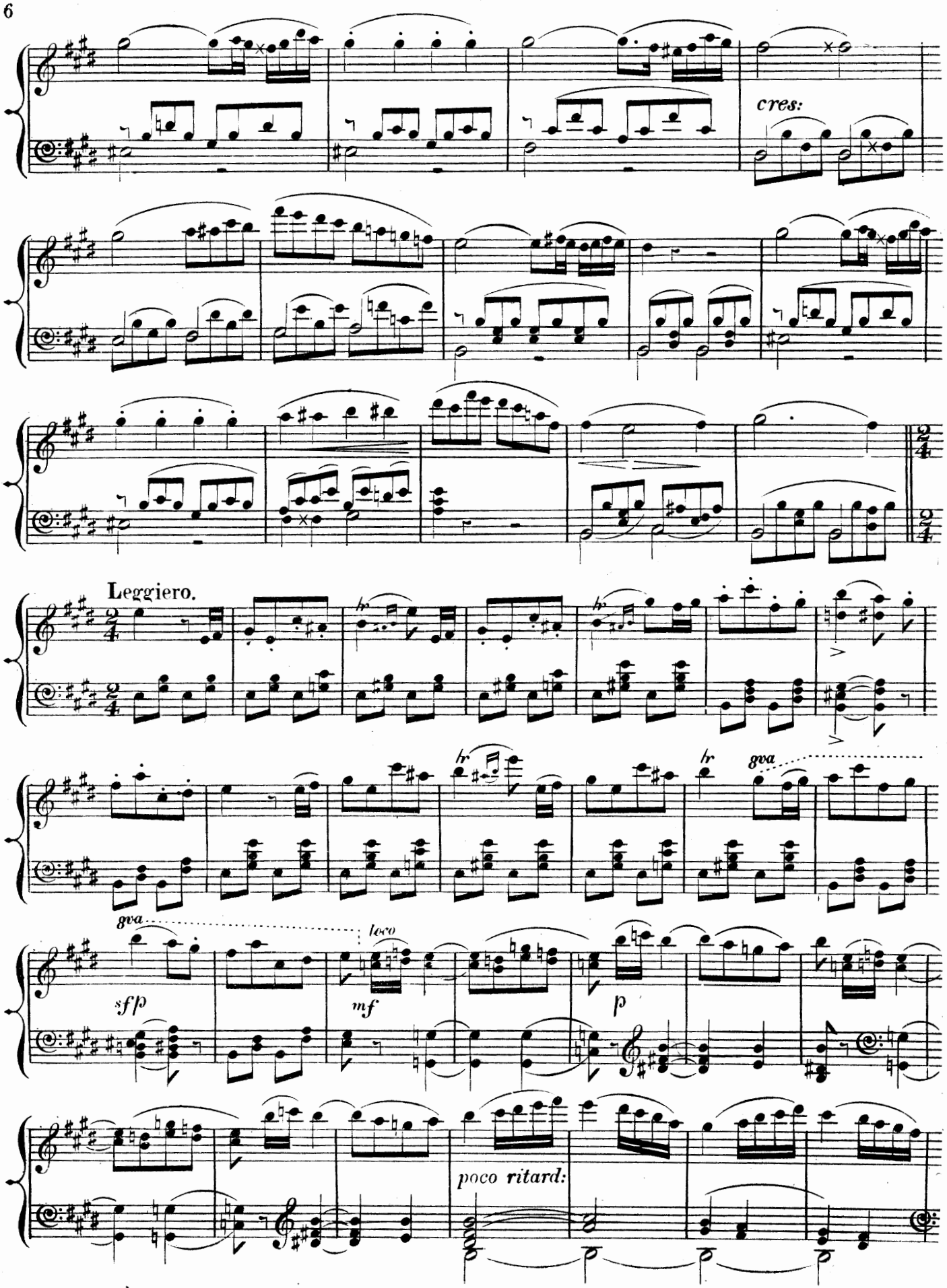


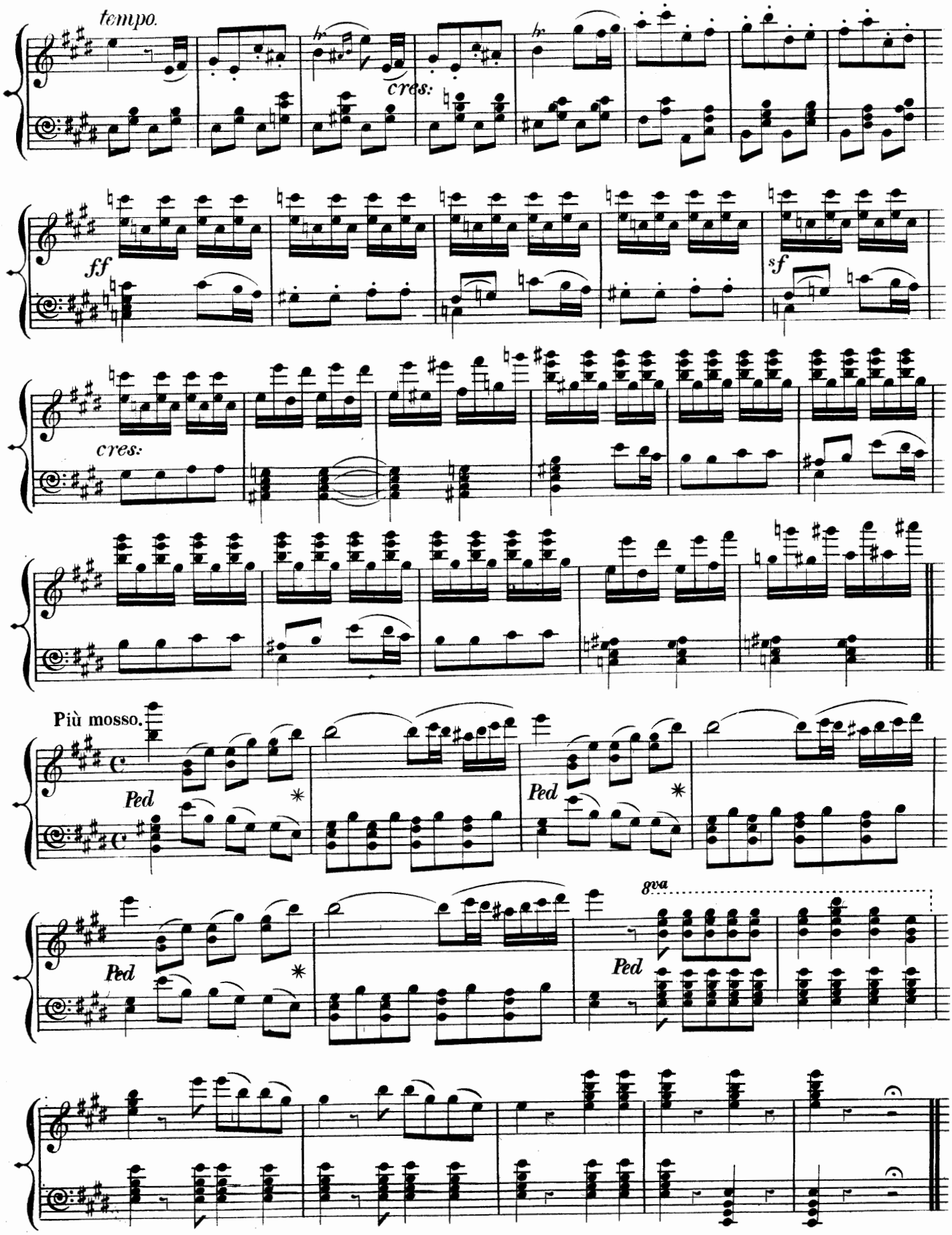




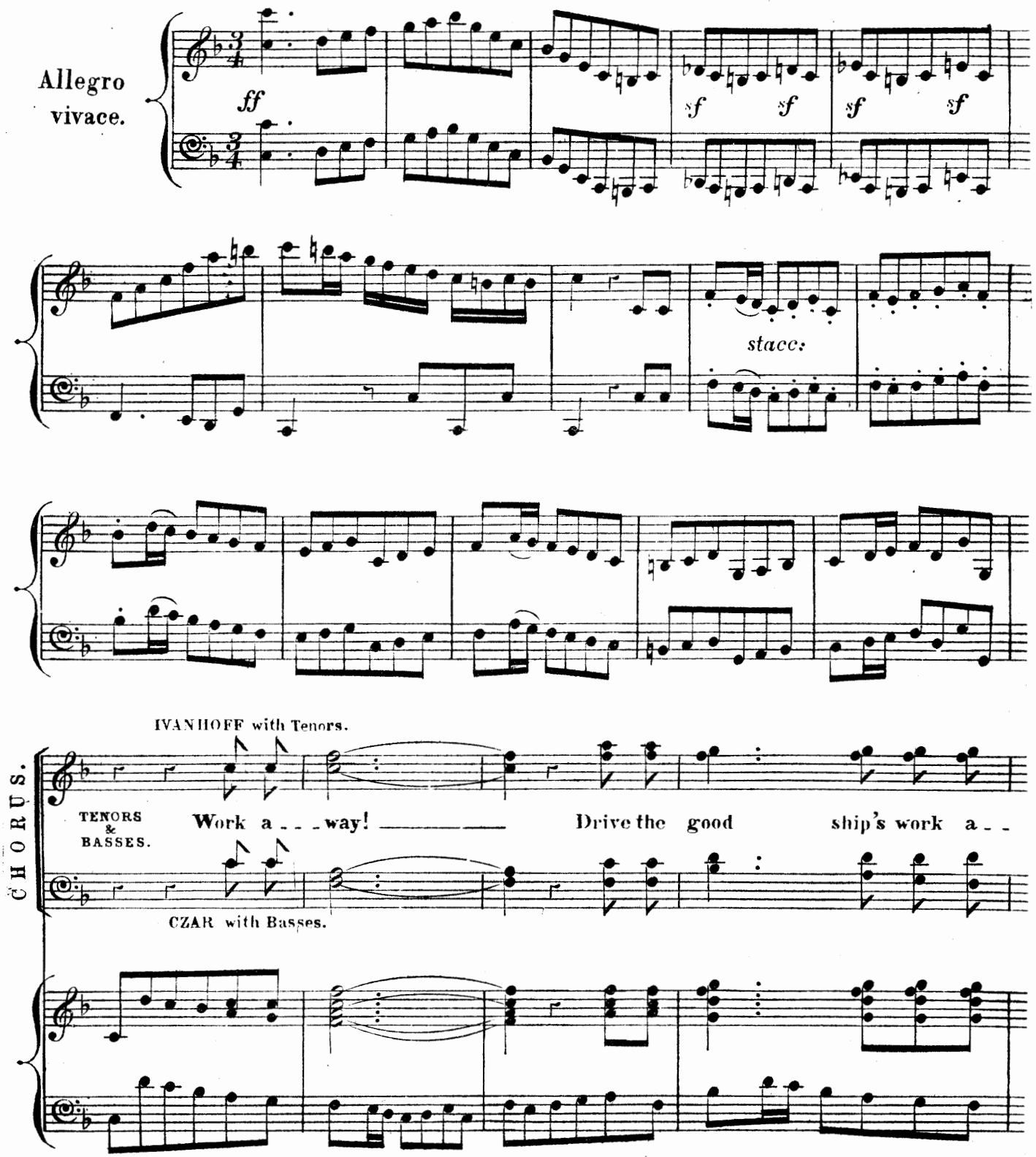
L'istesso tempo.

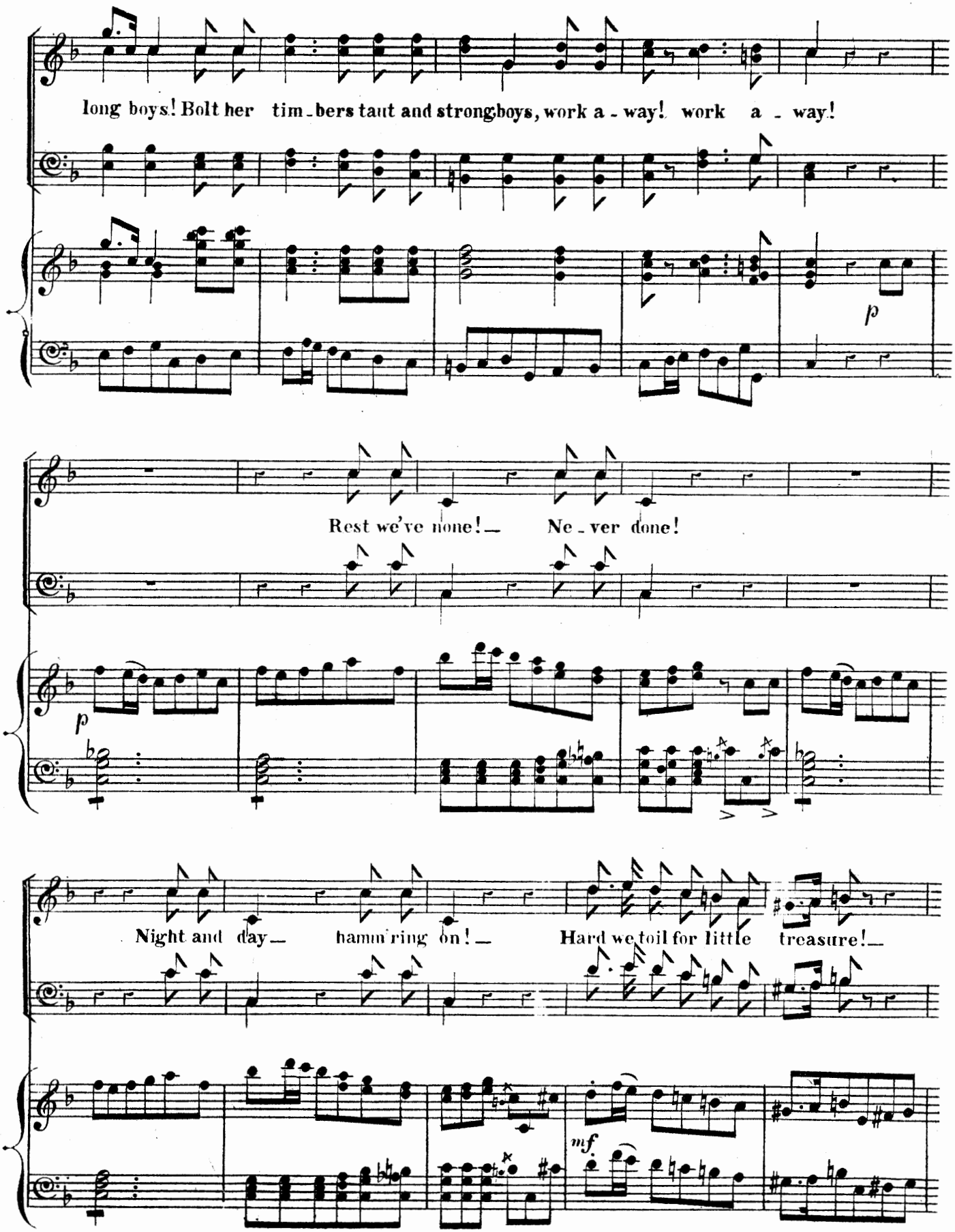


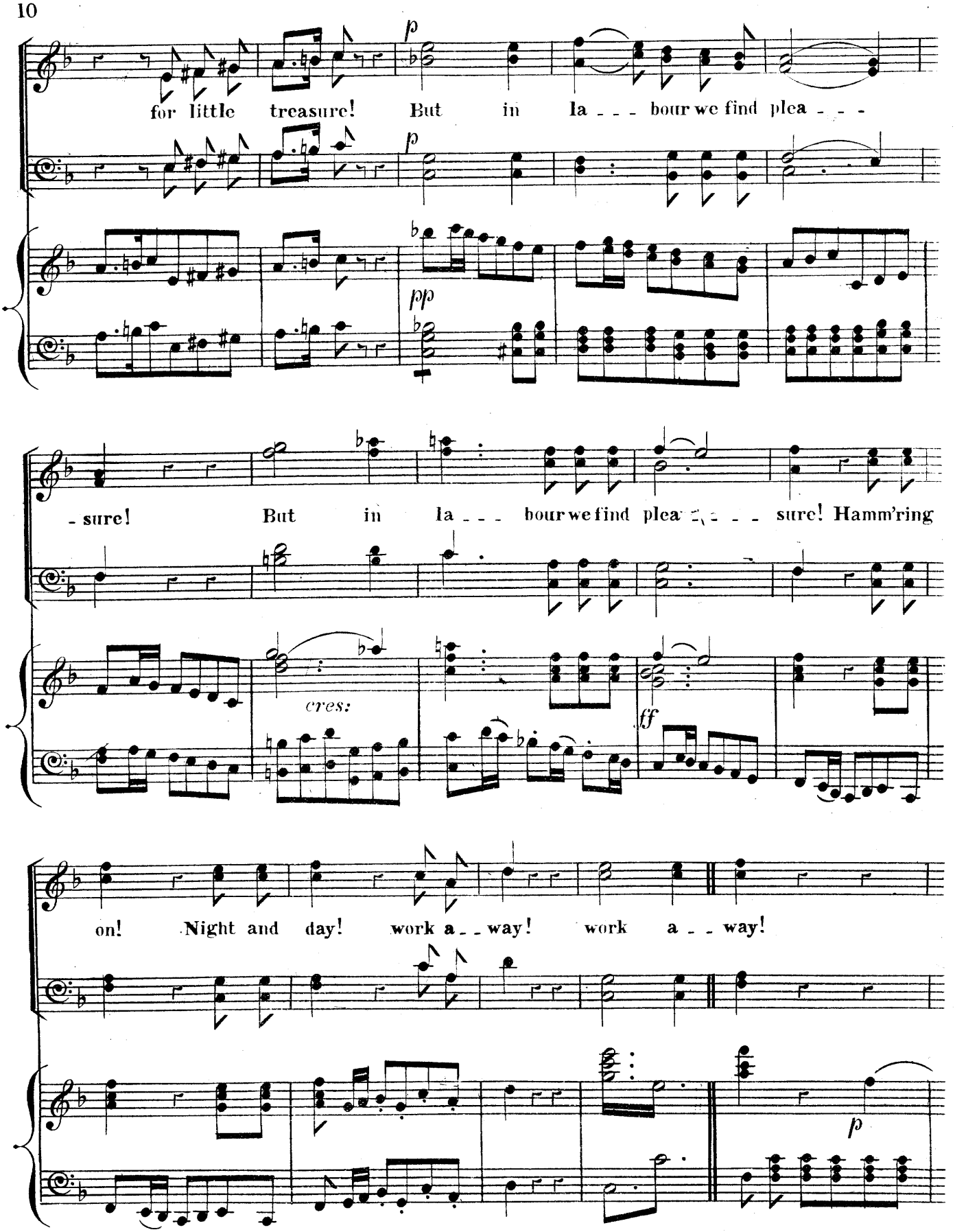

cres:
Leggiero.
gva
gva
gva
loco
sf p
mf
p
poco ritard:


tempo.
cres:
ff
sf
cres:
Più mosso.
Ped
Ped
Ped
Ped
8va

INTRODUCTION.




long boys! Bolt her tim-bers taut and strong boys, work a-way! work a-way!
p
Rest we've none! Ne-ver done!
p
Night and day ham-m'ring on! Hard we toil for lit-tle treasure!
mf


for little treasure! But in la - - - bour we find plea - - -
p
p
pp
- sure! But in la - - - bour we find plea - - - sure! Hamm'ring
cres:
ff
on! Night and day! work a - way! work a - way!
p

CZAR (to himself.)

Honest labour what so no - - - - ble? It is heavn's best

boon to man be - - low! There's en - - joyment in such employment kings and

un poco rit: *a tempo.* IVAN.

monarchs, kings and monarchs ne'er can know! Night or

un poco rit: *a tempo.* *pp*

day - always gay! glorious songs too he can sing that

from his full heart seem to spring! That's all good, that's all good!

f *f*

CHORUS.

IVAN:

Right!_ music labour lightens!_ Each good workman's heart it bright_ens! If too

great _ _ _ly 'twould not task you!_ For a song your comrade's

p

CZAR.

A

home _ _ _ _ ly shipwright's

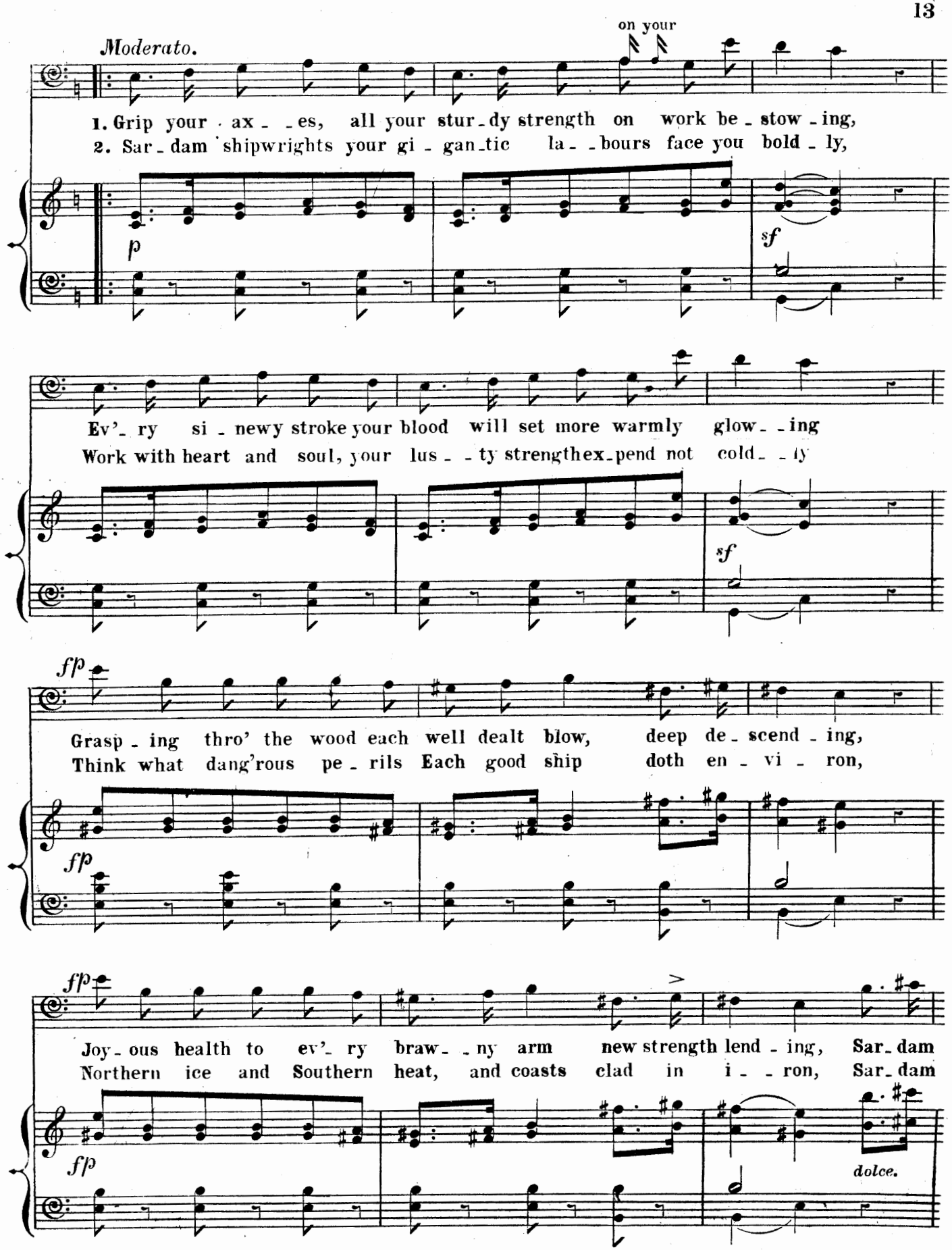
ask you! I'll sing with pleasure, Though 'twill be But a home_ly

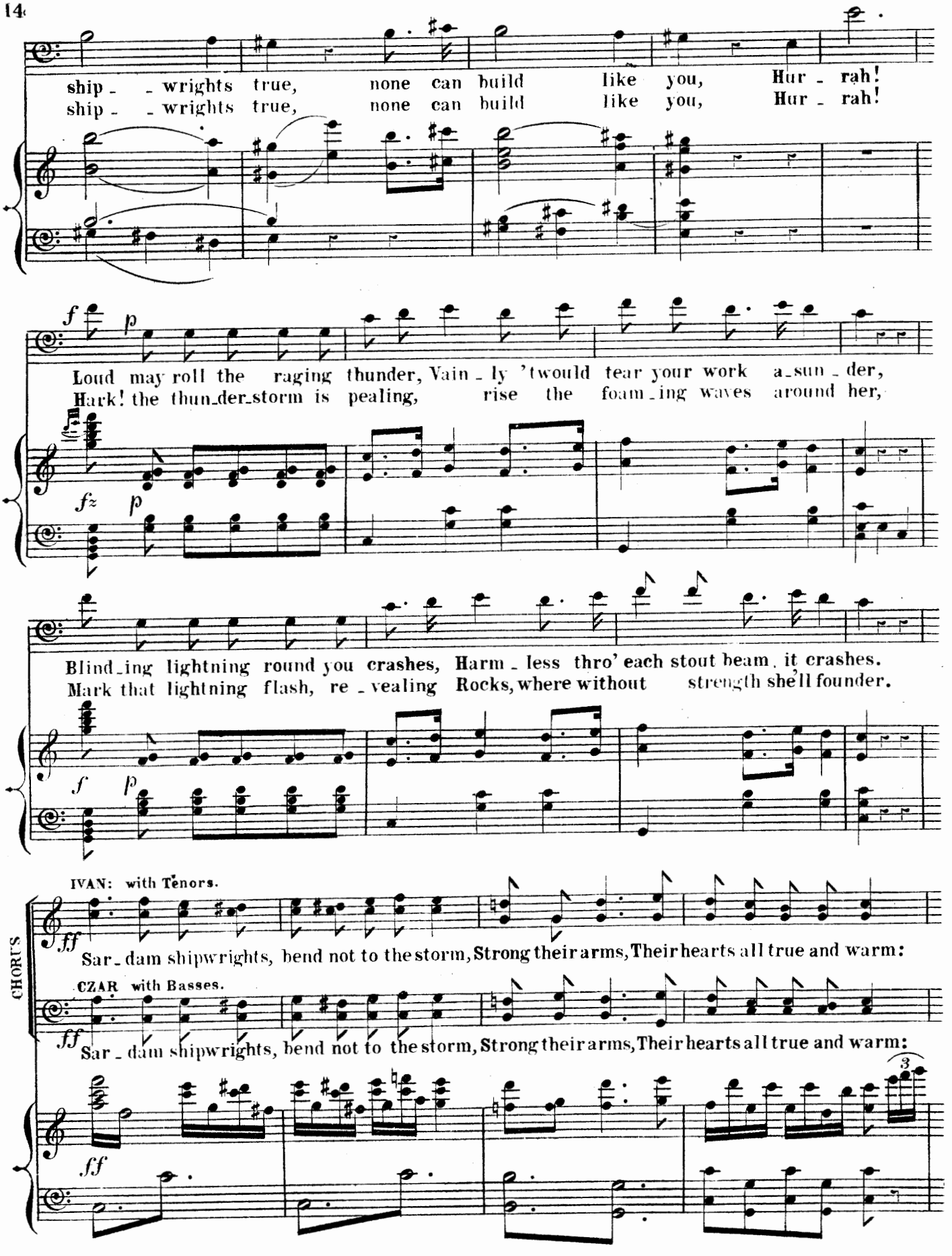
ritard:

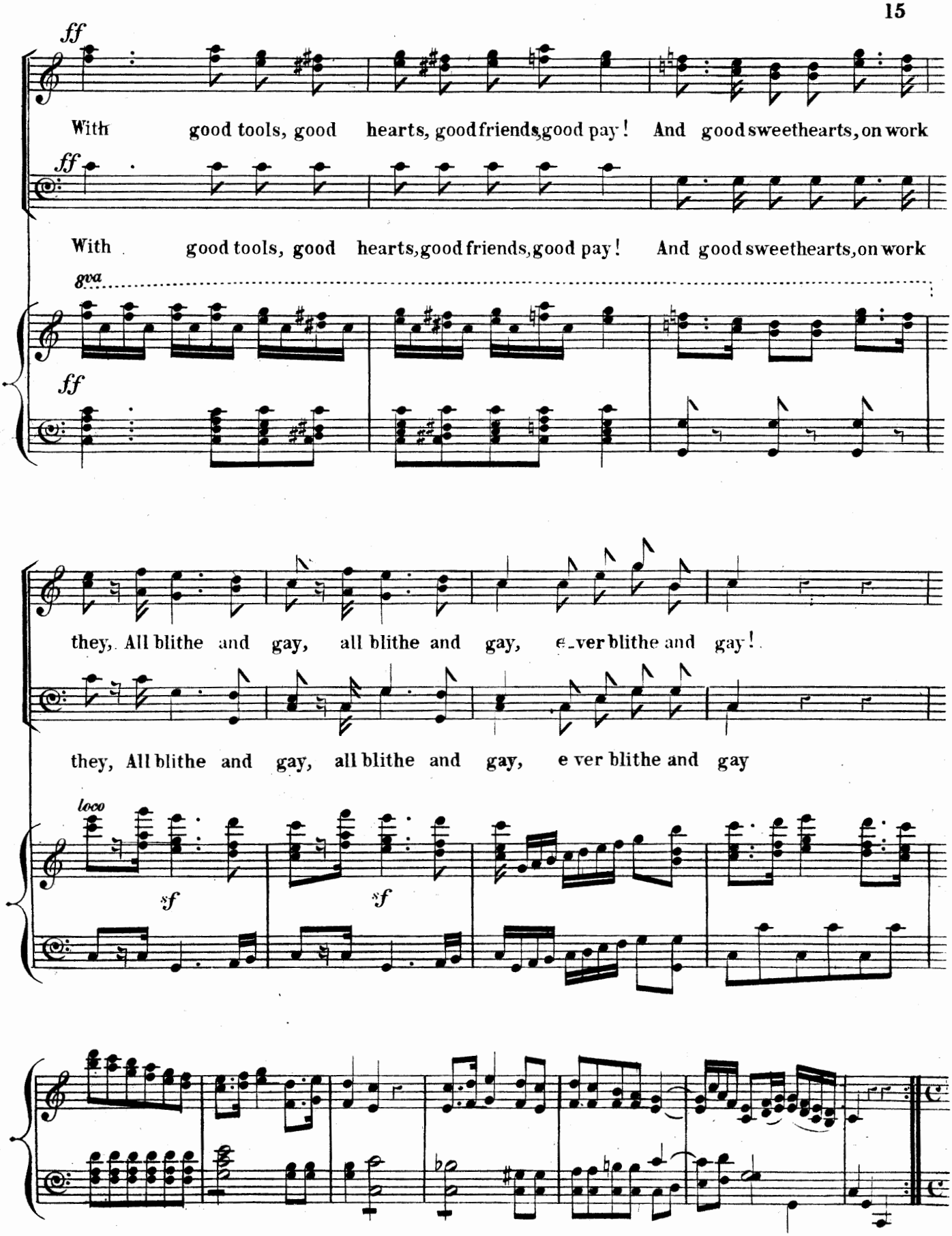
ritard:

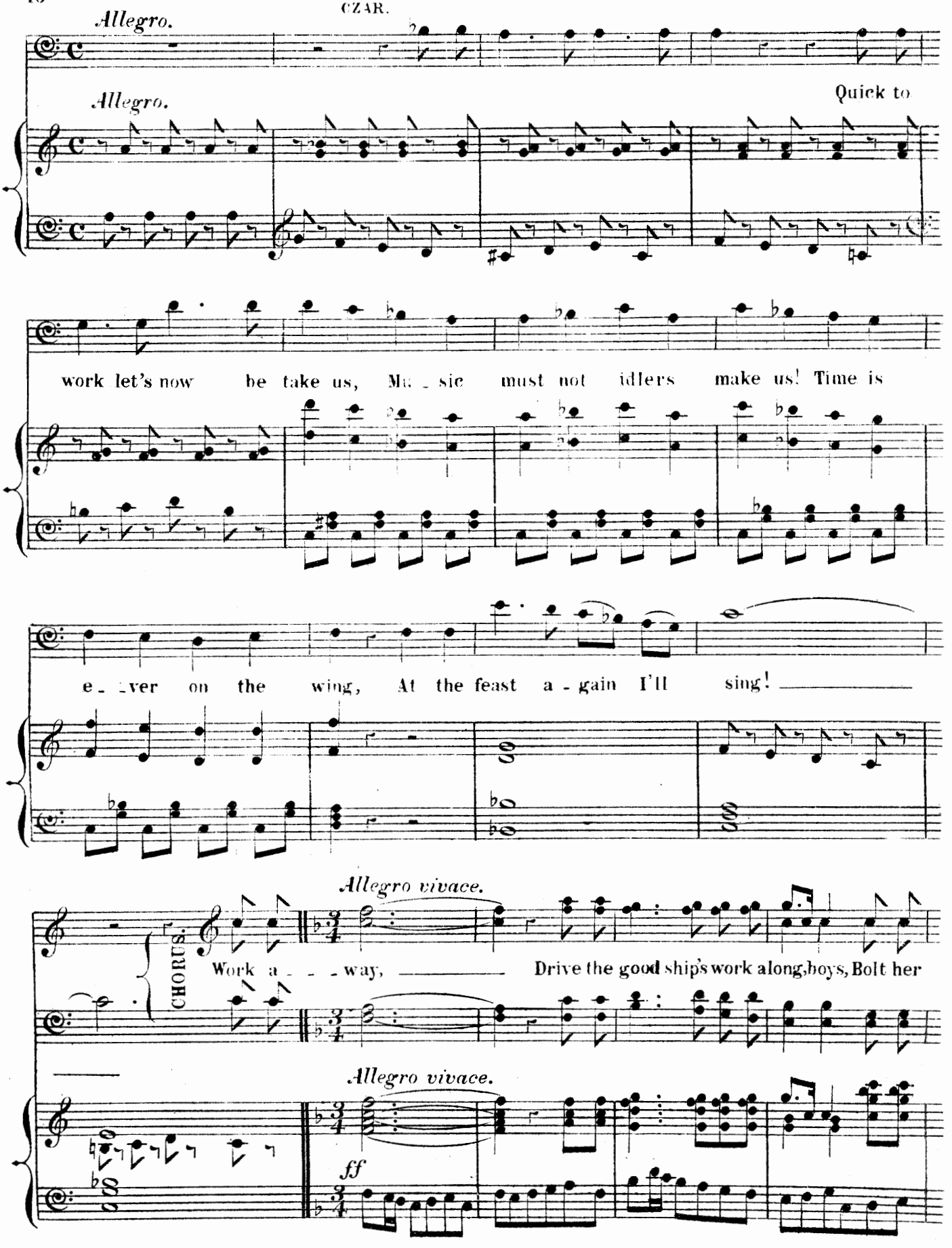
mea_sure.

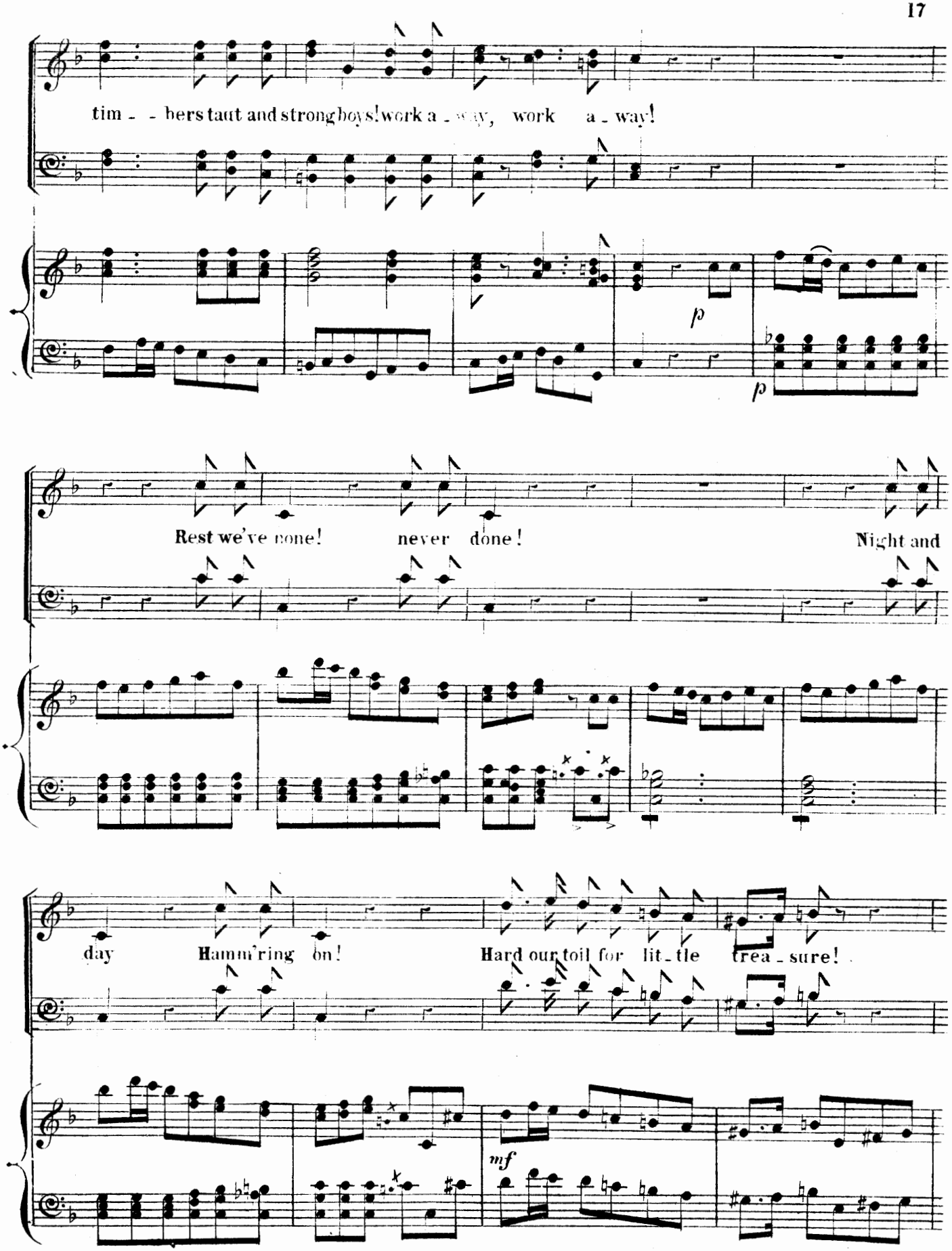
measure.

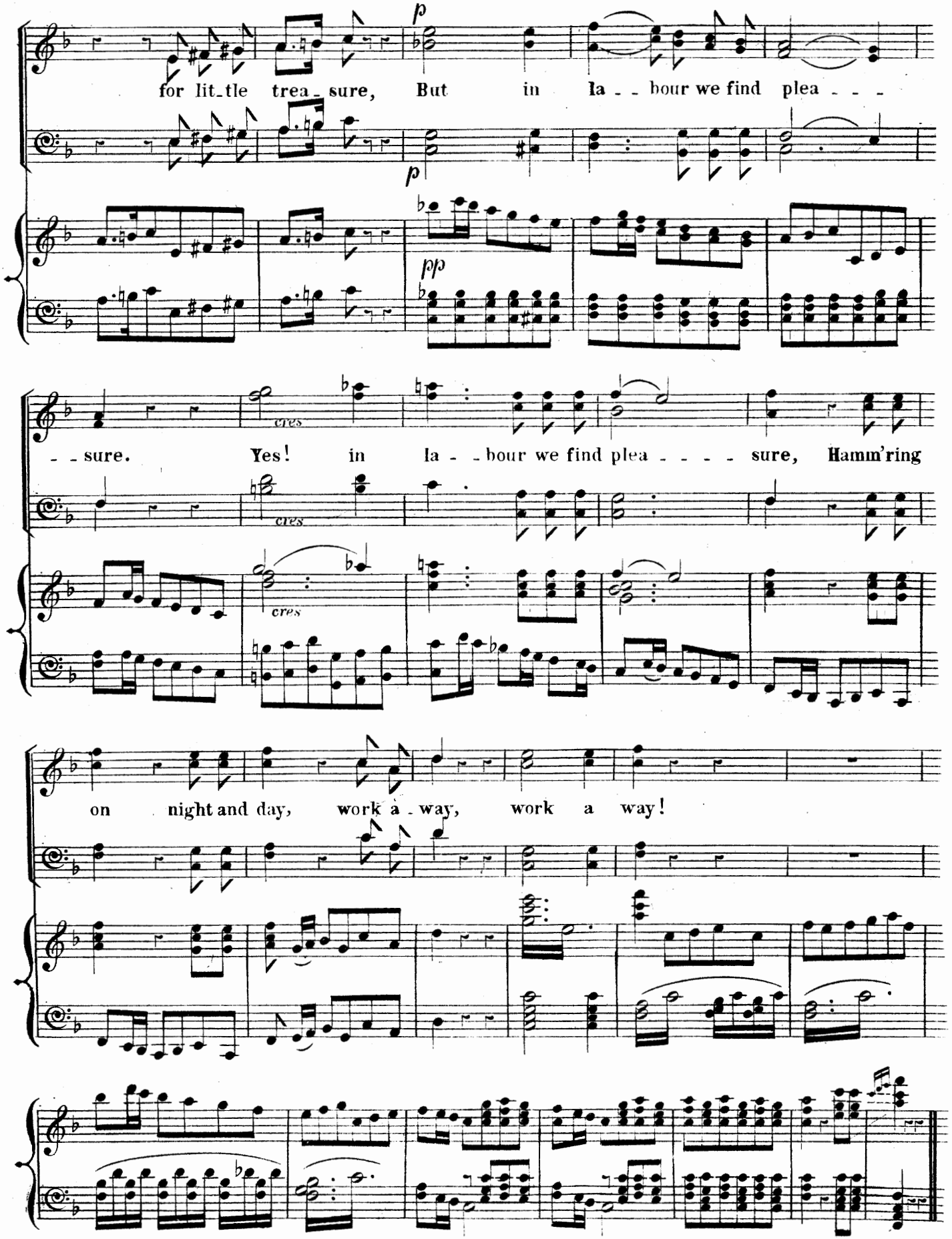

Moderato.
on your
1. Grip your ax_es, all your stur_dy strength on work be_stow_ing,
2. Sar_dam shipwrights your gi_gan_tic la_bours face you bold_ly,
p
sf
Ev'_ry si_newy stroke your blood will set more warmly glow_ing
Work with heart and soul, your lus_ty strengthex_pend not cold_ly
sf
fp
Grasp_ing thro' the wood each well dealt blow, deep de_scend_ing,
Think what dang'rous pe_rils Each good ship doth en_vi_ron,
fp
fp
Joy_ous health to ev'_ry braw_ny arm new strength lend_ing, Sar_dam
Northern ice and Southern heat, and coasts clad in i_ron, Sar_dam
fp
dolce.


ship - - wrights true, none can build like you, Hur - rah!
ship - - wrights true, none can build like you, Hur - rah!
f p
Loud may roll the raging thunder, Vain - ly 'twould tear your work a - sun - der,
Hark! the thun - der - storm is pealing, rise the foam - ing waves around her,
fz p
Blind - ing lightning round you crashes, Harm - less thro' each stout beam it crashes.
Mark that lightning flash, re - vealing Rocks, where without strength she'll founder.
f p
IVAN: with Tenors.
ff
Sar - dam shipwrights, bend not to the storm, Strong their arms, Their hearts all true and warm:
CZAR with Basses.
ff
Sar - dam shipwrights, bend not to the storm, Strong their arms, Their hearts all true and warm:
CHORUS
ff
3


ff
With good tools, good hearts, good friends, good pay! And good sweethearts, on work
ff
With good tools, good hearts, good friends, good pay! And good sweethearts, on work
8va
ff
they, All blithe and gay, all blithe and gay, ever blithe and gay!
they, All blithe and gay, all blithe and gay, ever blithe and gay
loco
sf
sf


Allegro.
Allegro.
Quick to
work let's now be take us, Mu - sic must not idlers make us! Time is
e - ver on the wing, At the feast a - gain I'll sing!
Allegro vivace.
CHORUS.
Work a - - - way,
Drive the good ship's work along, boys, Bolt her
Allegro vivace.
ff

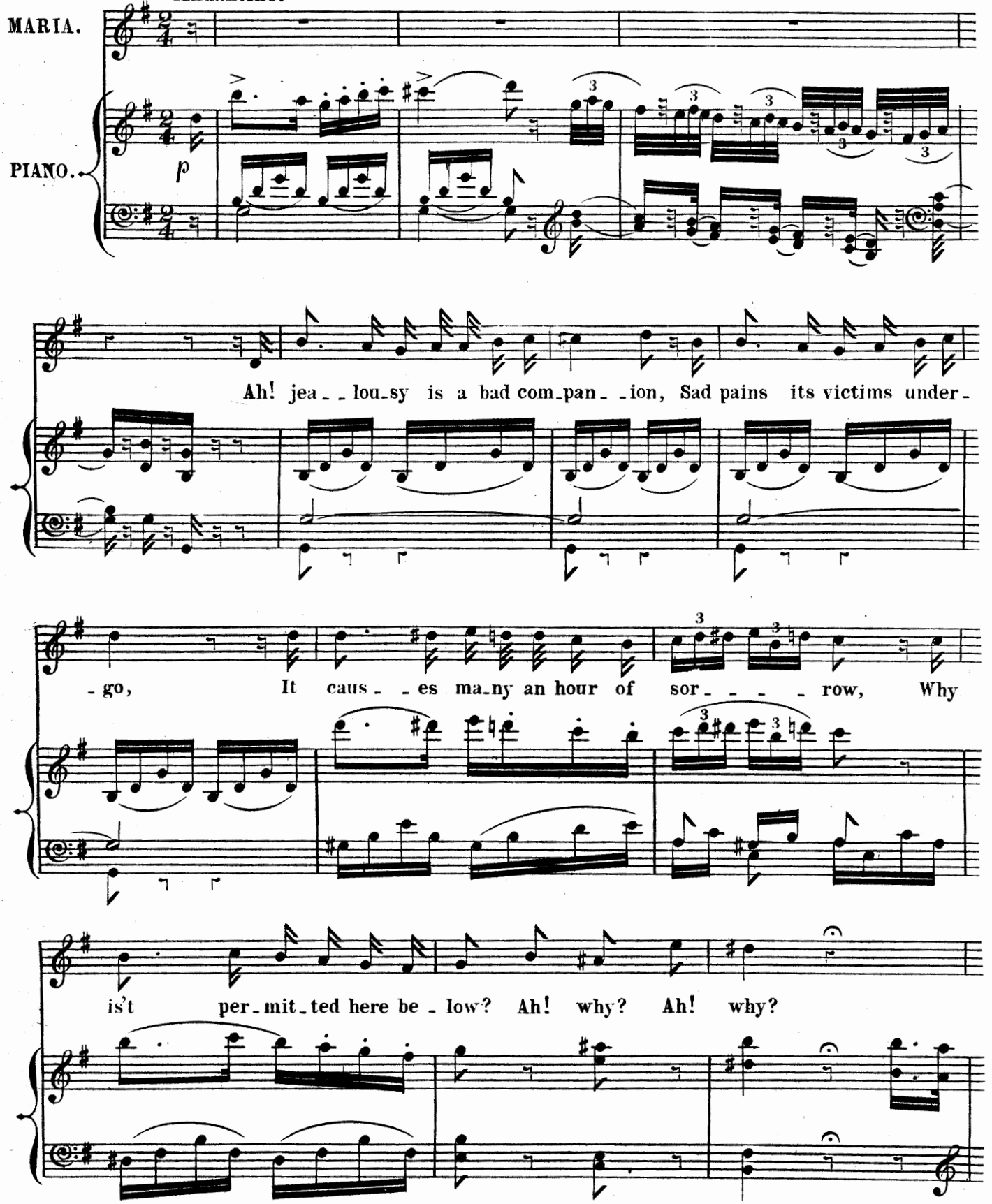

tim - - bers taut and strong boys! work a - way, work a - way!
p
p
Rest we've none! never done!
Night and
day
Hamm'ring on!
Hard our toil for lit - tle trea - sure!
mf

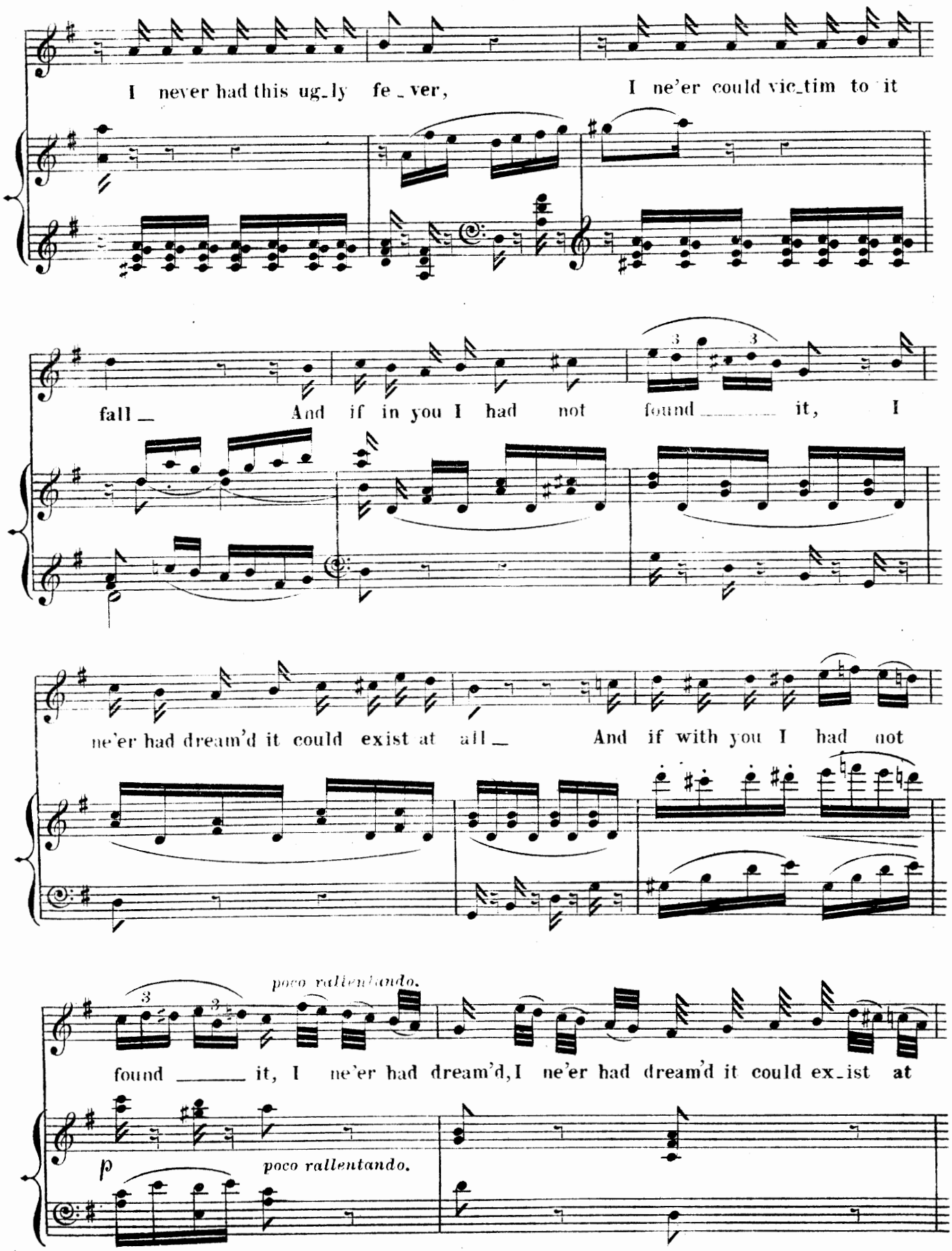

p
for lit_tle trea_sure, But in la_ _bour we find plea_ _ _
p
pp
cres
_ _sure. Yes! in la_ _bour we find plea_ _ _ _ sure, Hamm'ring
cres
cres
on night and day, work a_way, work a way!

"AH. JEALOUSY IS A BAD COMPANION."

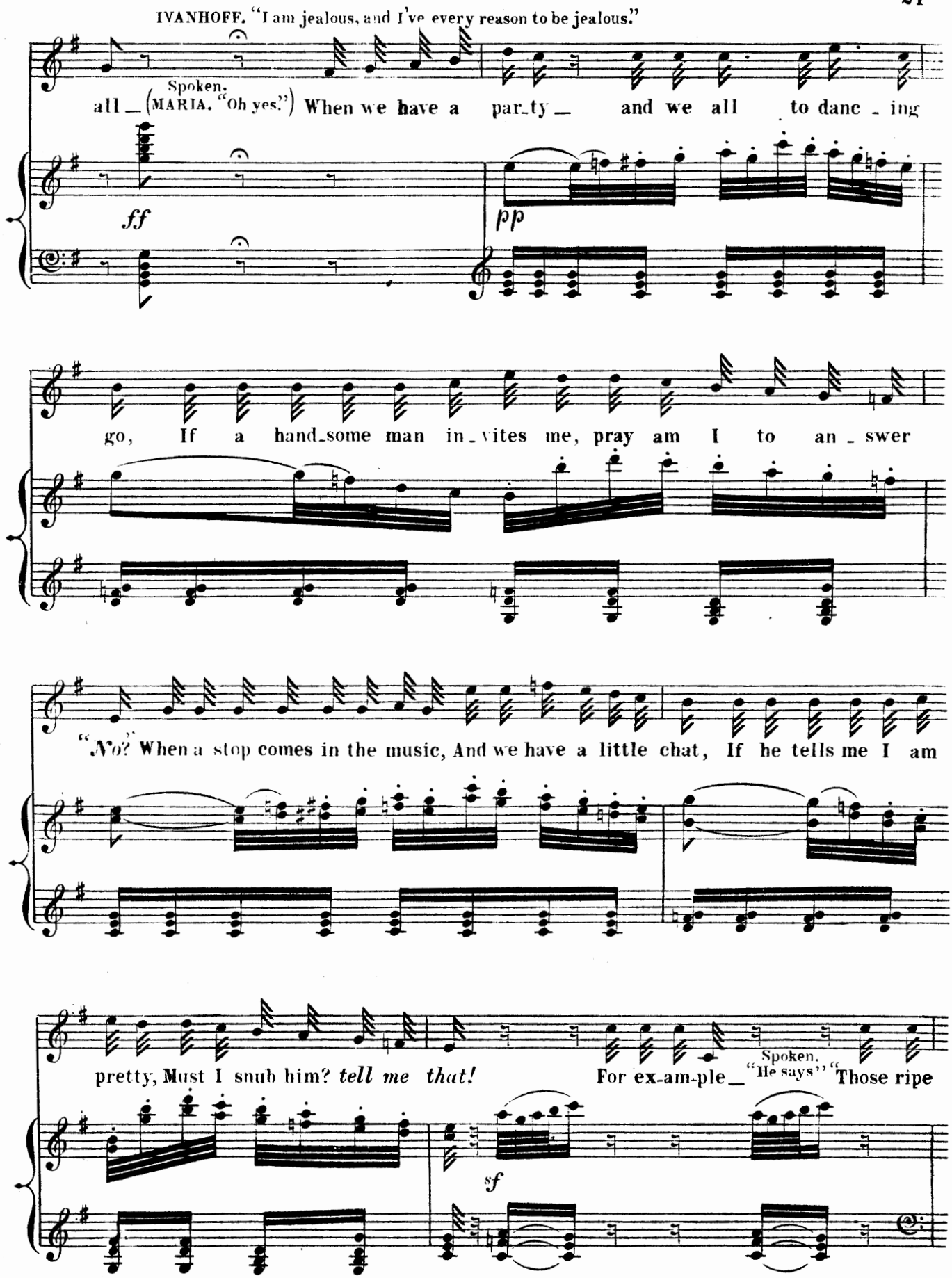
ARIETTA.

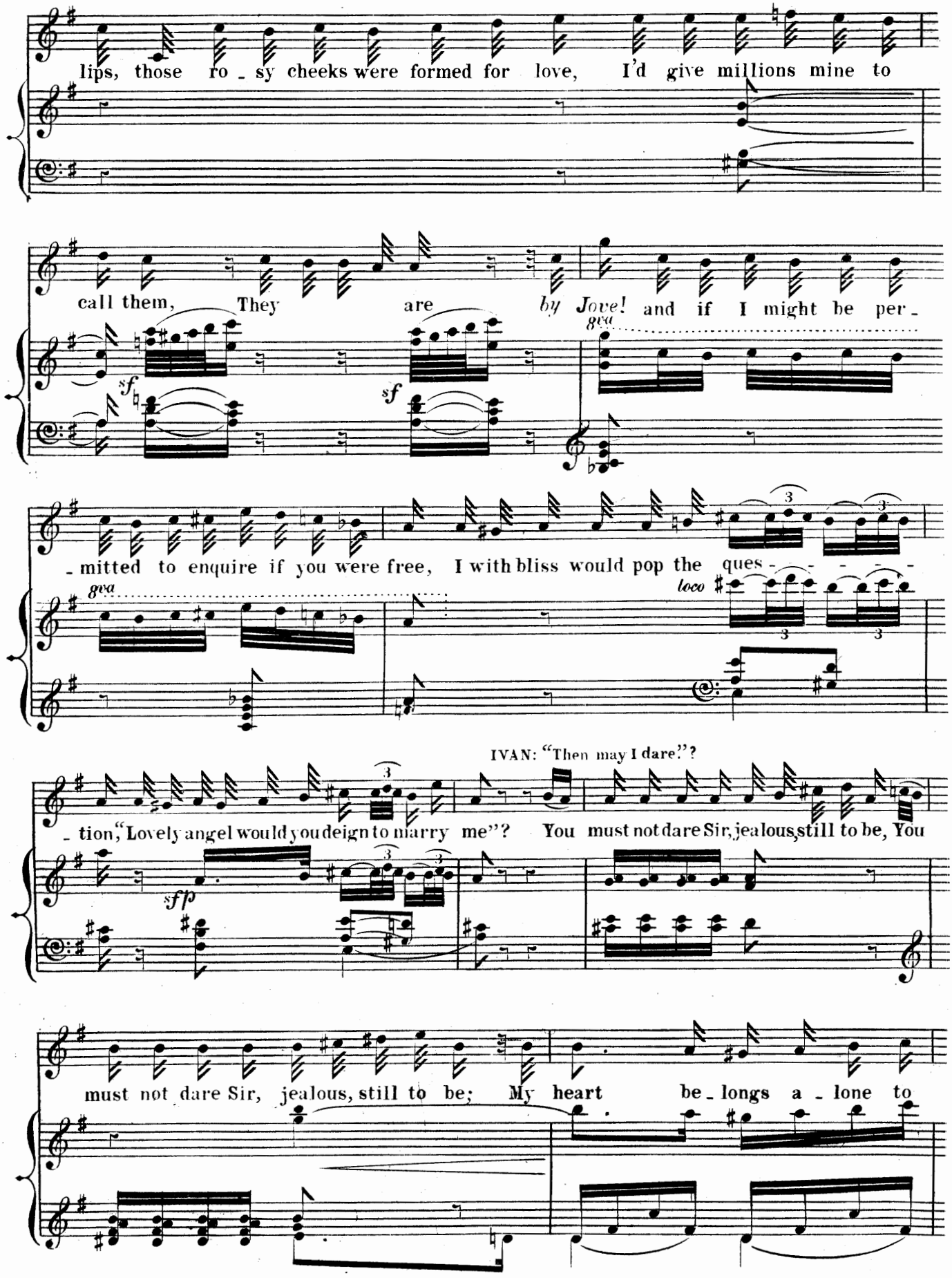
Andantino.

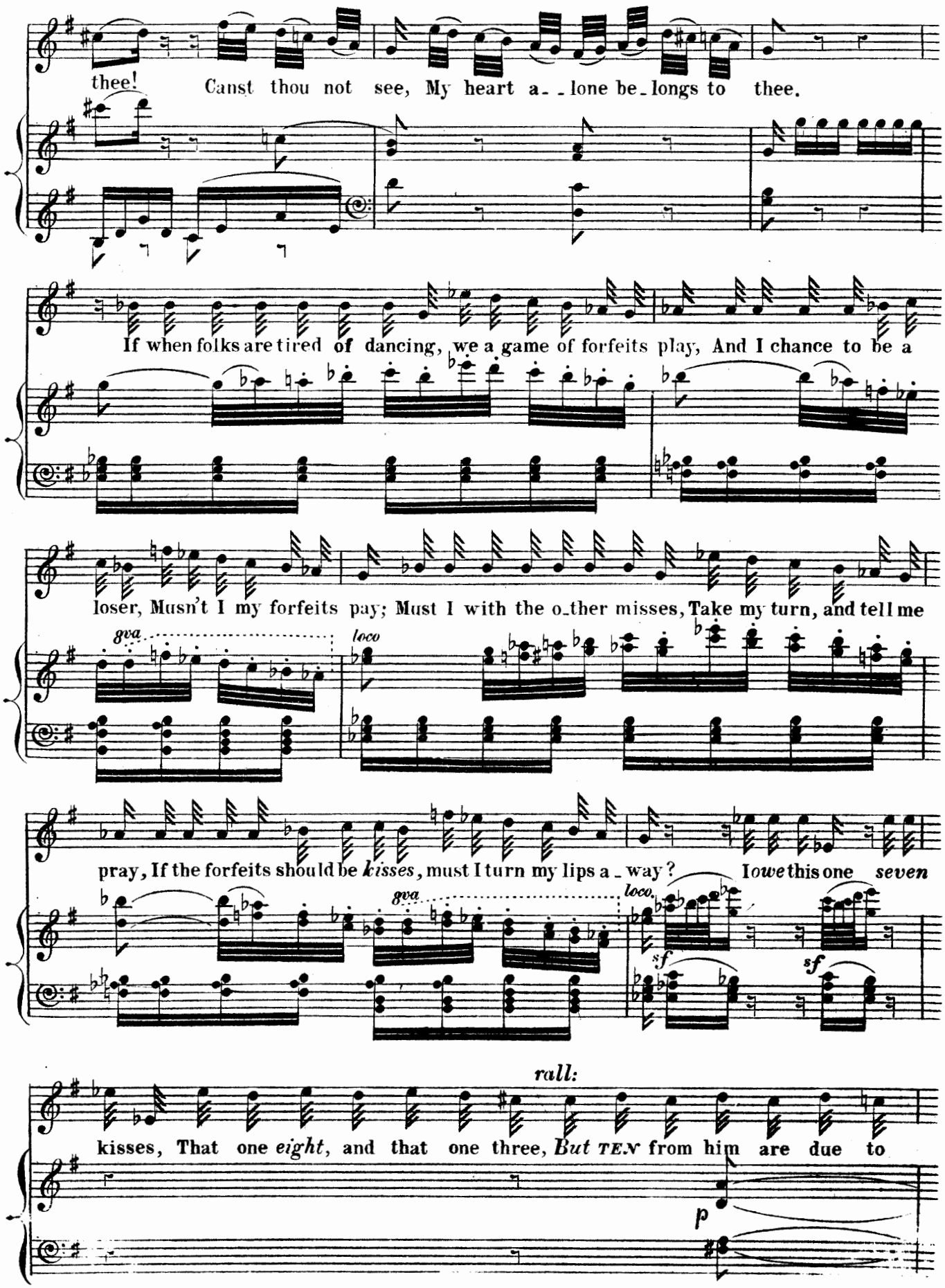


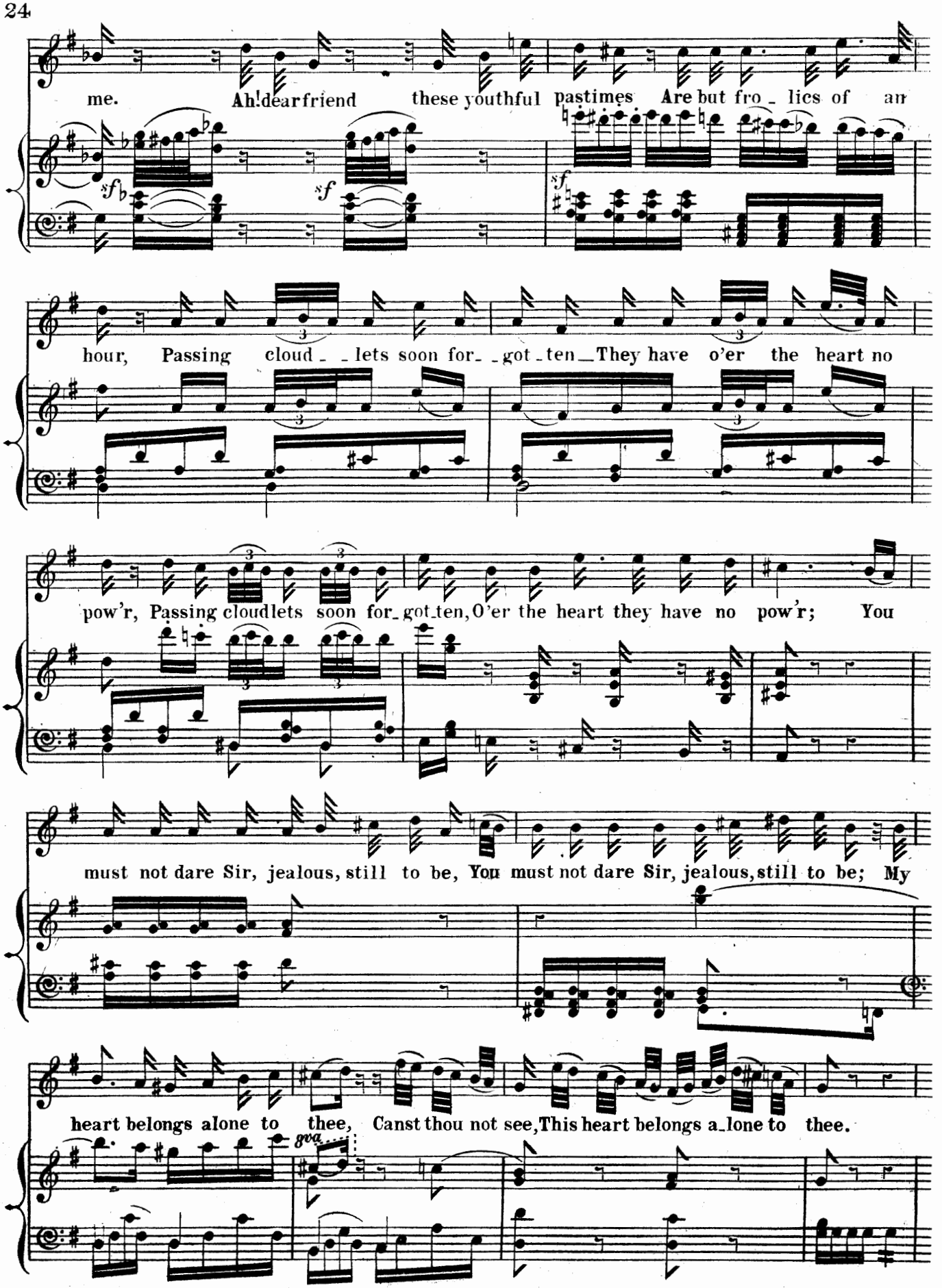

I never had this ug_ly fe_ver,
I ne'er could vic_tim to it
fall_
And if in you I had not
found ____ it,
I
ne'er had dream'd it could exist at all_
And if with you I had not
poco rallentando.
found ____ it, I ne'er had dream'd, I ne'er had dream'd it could ex_ist at
p
poco rallentando.

IVANHOFF. "I am jealous, and I've every reason to be jealous."




lips, those ro - sy cheeks were formed for love, I'd give millions mine to
call them, They are by Jove! and if I might be per -
sf
sf
ped
- mitted to enquire if you were free, I with bliss would pop the ques - - - - - -
ped
loco
IVAN: "Then may I dare"?
- tion, "Lovely angel would you deign to marry me"? You must not dare Sir, jealous, still to be, You
sfp
must not dare Sir, jealous, still to be; My heart be - longs a - lone to


thee! Canst thou not see, My heart a_ _lone be_longs to thee.
If when folks are tired of dancing, we a game of forfeits play, And I chance to be a
loser, Musn't I my forfeits pay; Must I with the o_ther misses, Take my turn, and tell me
8va
loco
pray, If the forfeits should be kisses, must I turn my lips a_way? I owe this one seven
8va
loco.
sf
sf
rall:
kisses, That one eight, and that one three, But TEN from him are due to
p


me. Ah! dear friend these youthful pastimes Are but fro_lics of an
hour, Passing cloud_lets soon for_got_ten_They have o'er the heart no
pow'r, Passing cloudlets soon for_got_ten, O'er the heart they have no pow'r; You
must not dare Sir, jealous, still to be, You must not dare Sir, jealous, still to be; My
heart belongs alone to thee, Canst thou not see, This heart belongs a_lone to thee.

IVANHOFF. "Well_ I dont blame you for that."

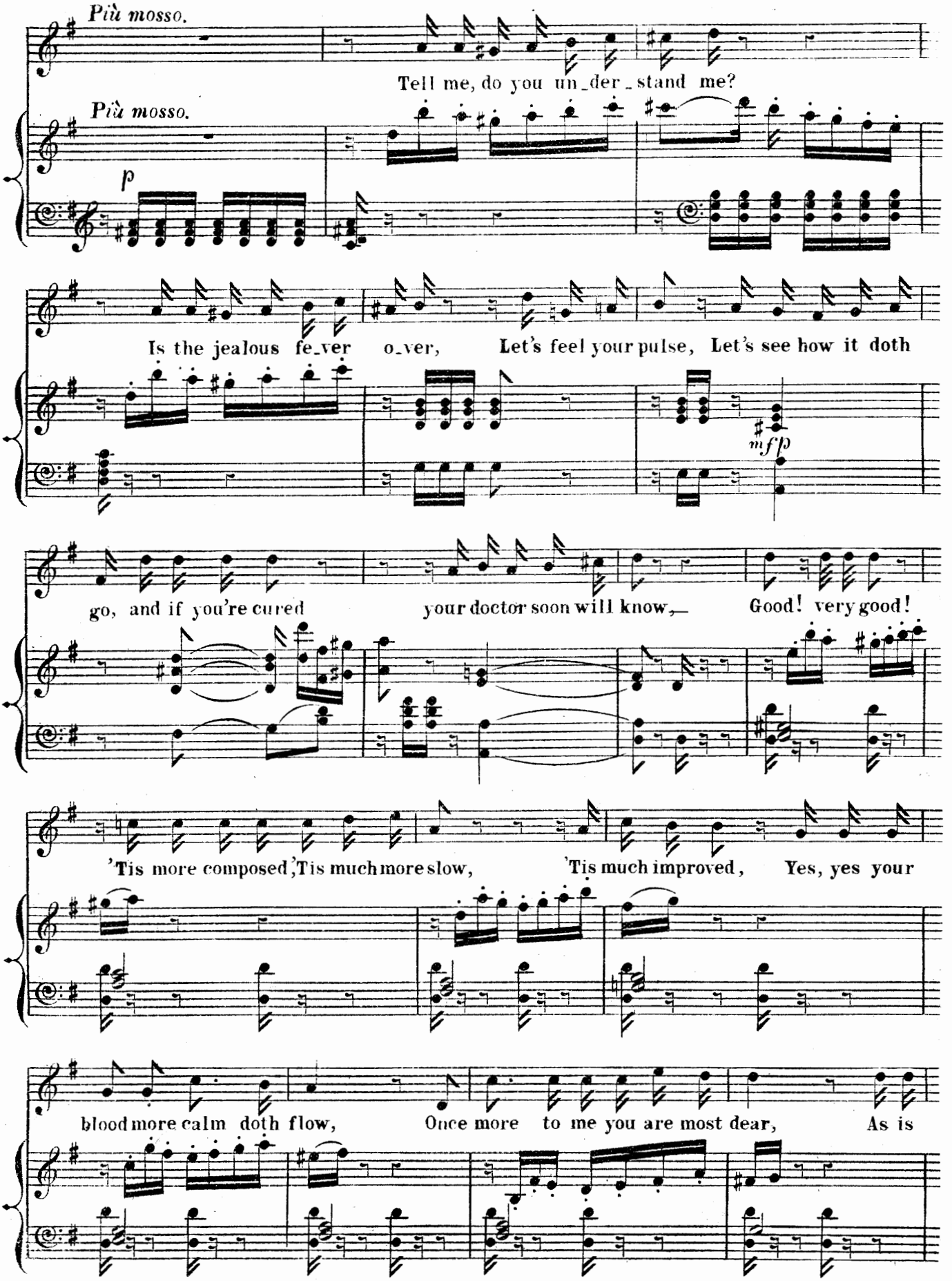
'Tis but a pleasant oc_cu_pation, Just to pass an hour a_

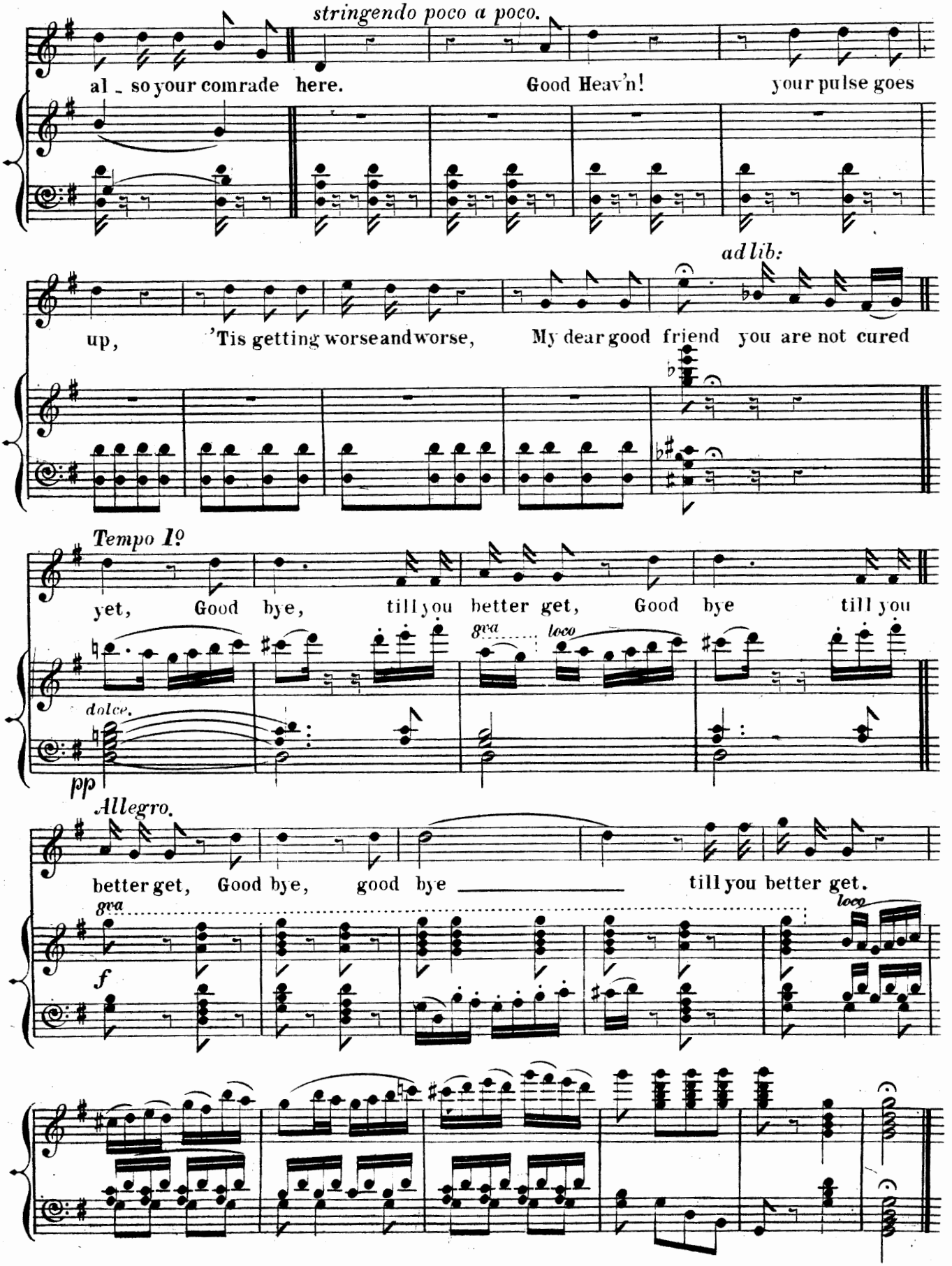
way Love with it hath no re_ _la_ _tion, Love from it flies far a_ _

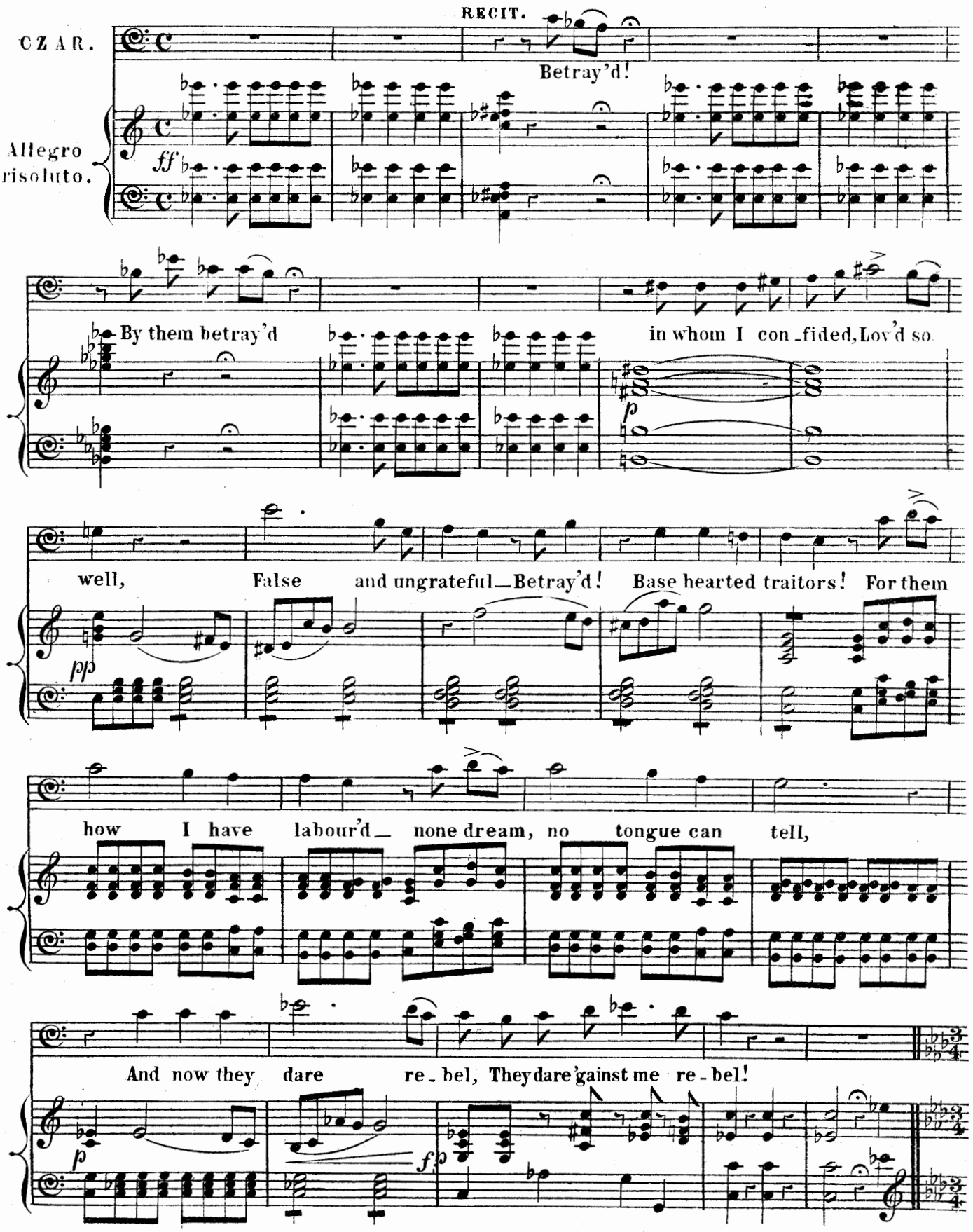
_way. All is open, fair and free, It so very wrong can't

be_ You must not dare, Sir, jea_lous still to be, My

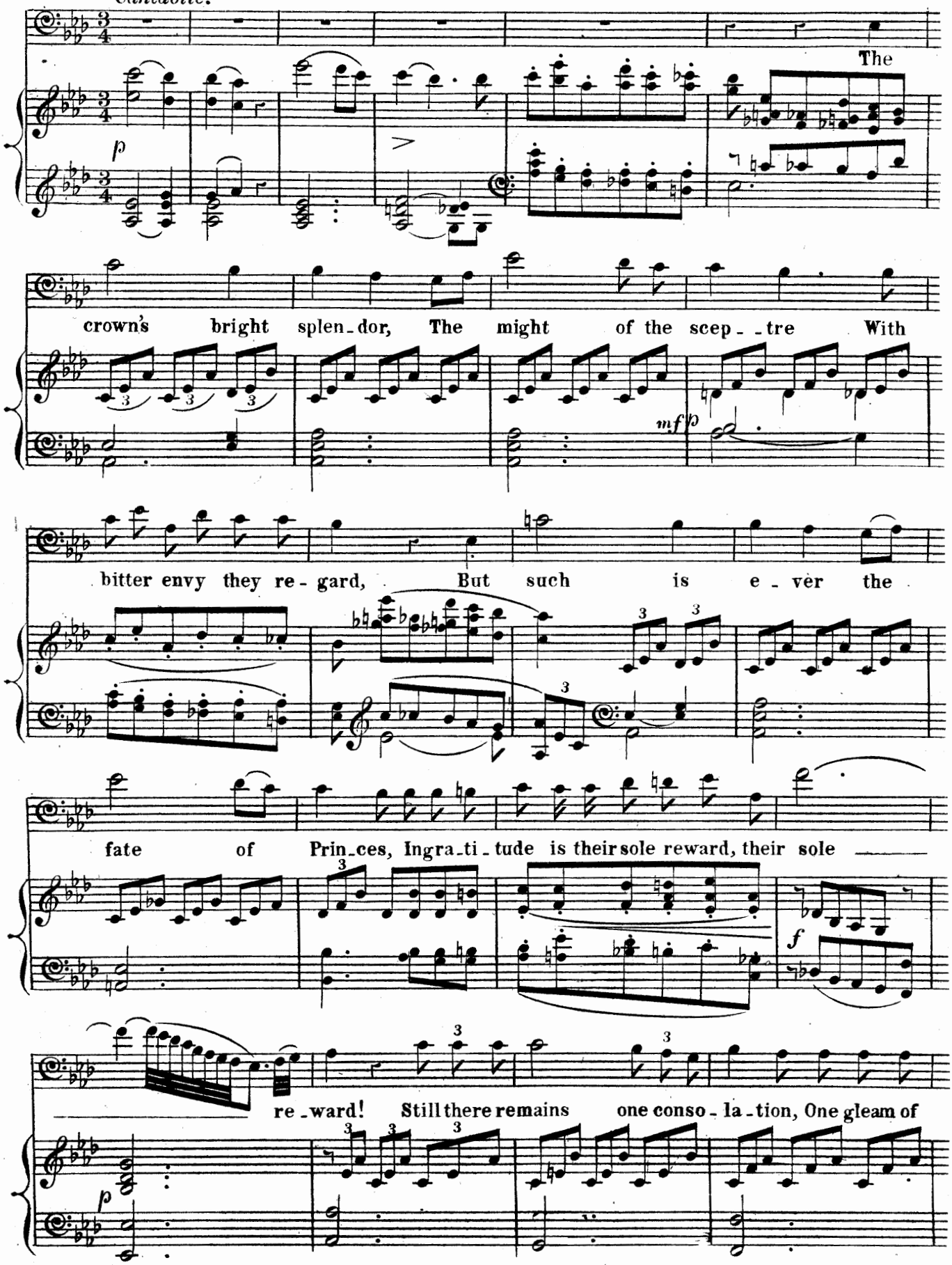
heart belongs to thee, a_lone to thee.

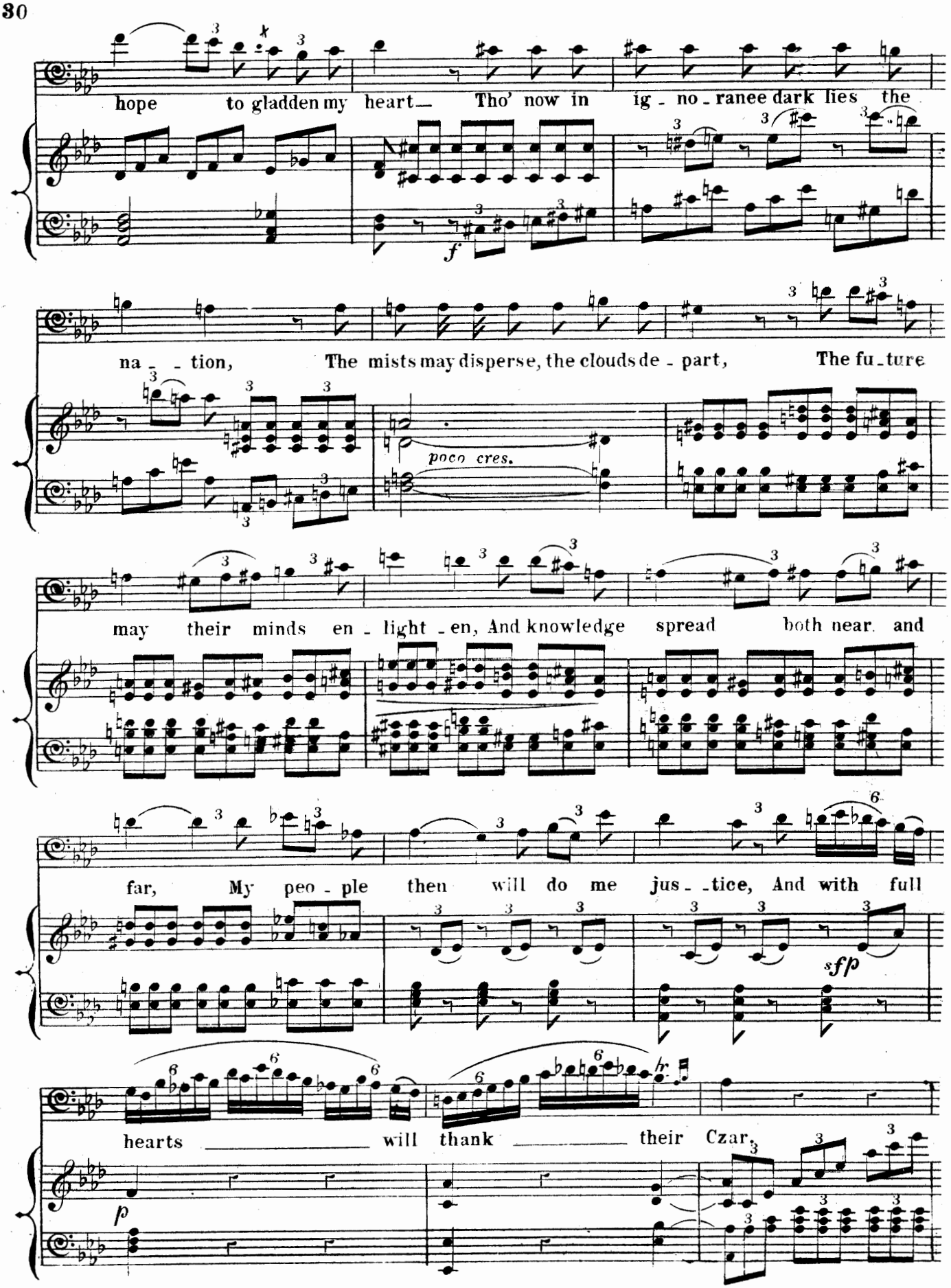

Più mosso.
Più mosso.
Tell me, do you un_der_stand me?
p
Is the jealous fe_ver o_ver, Let's feel your pulse, Let's see how it doth
mf f p
go, and if you're cured your doctor soon will know,— Good! very good!
'Tis more composed, 'Tis much more slow, 'Tis much improved, Yes, yes your
blood more calm doth flow, Once more to me you are most dear, As is

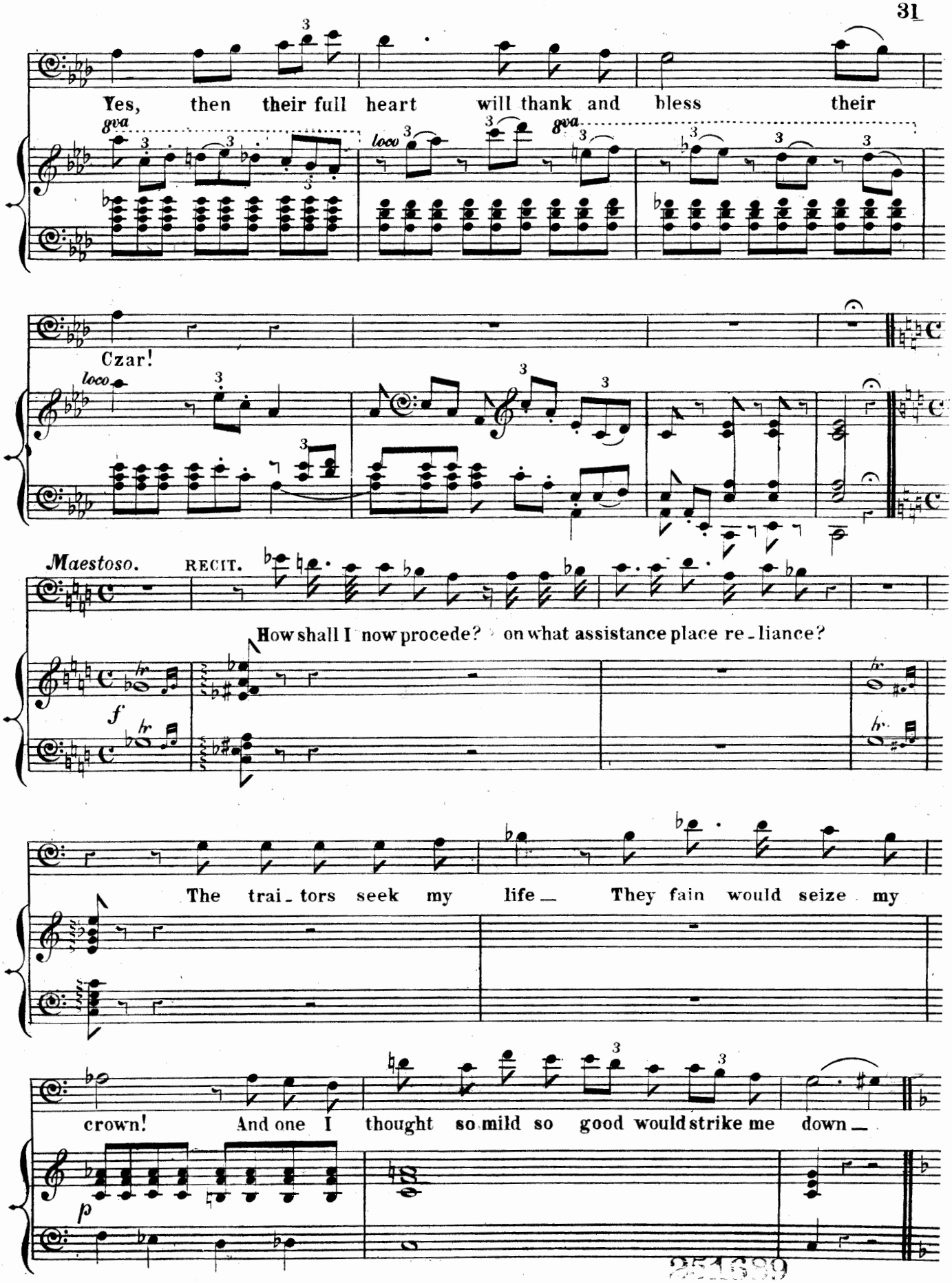

stringendo poco a poco.
al - so your comrade here.
Good Heav'n!
your pulse goes
ad lib:
up,
'Tis getting worse and worse,
My dear good friend you are not cured
Tempo I°
yet, Good bye, till you better get, Good bye till you
8va
loco
dolce.
pp
Allegro.
better get, Good bye, good bye
till you better get.
8va
loco
f


RECIT.
CZAR.
Betray'd!
Allegro risoluto.
ff
By them betray'd
in whom I con-fided, Lov'd so
p
well,
False
and ungrateful—Betray'd!
Base hearted traitors!
For them
pp
how
I have
labour'd—
none dream,
no
tongue can
tell,
And now they
dare
re-bel,
They dare 'gainst me re-bel!
p
f
p

Cantabile.

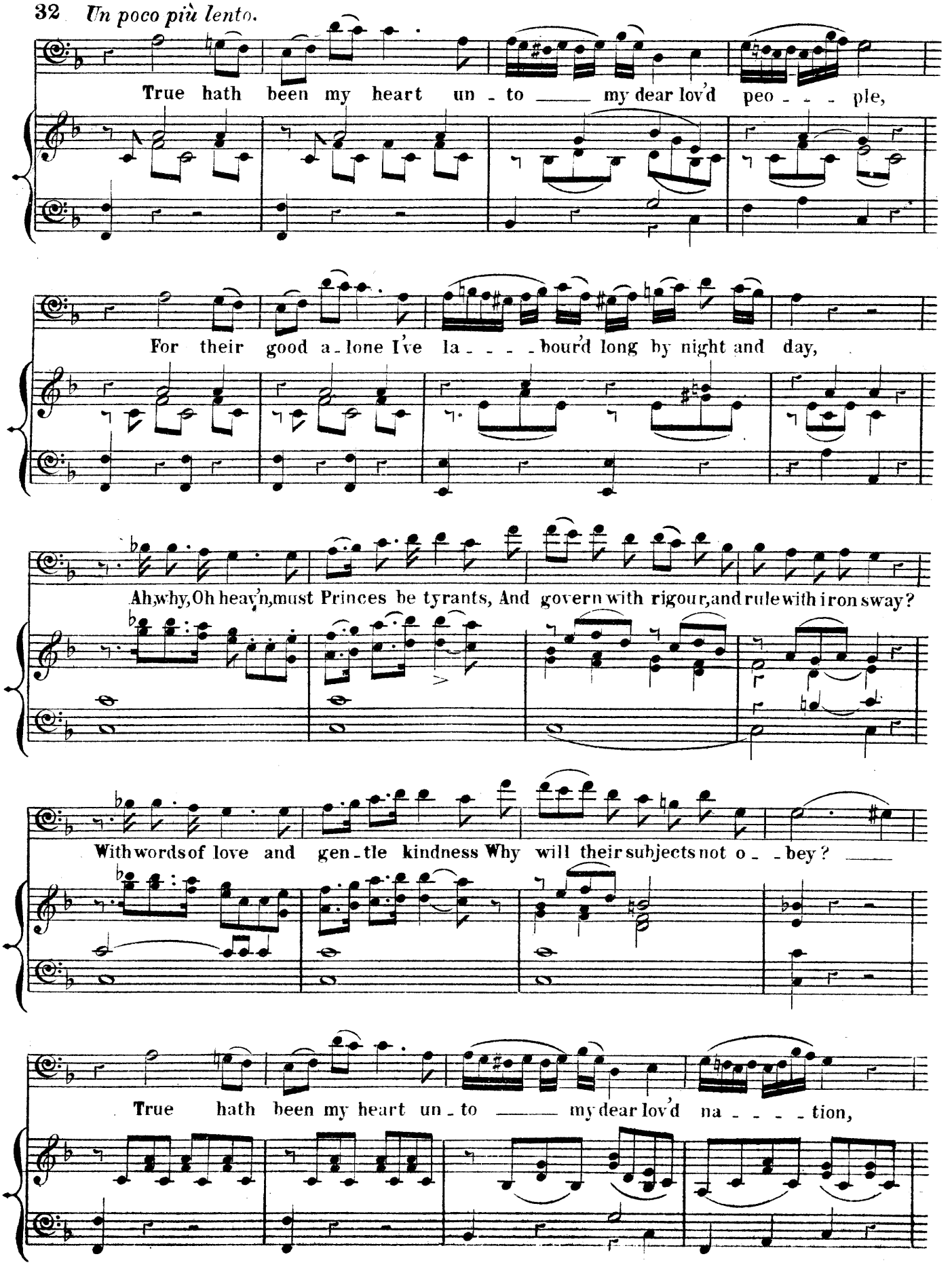

The
crown's bright splen-dor, The might of the scep--tre With
bitter envy they re-gard, But such is e-ver the
fate of Prin-ces, Ingra-ti-tude is their sole reward, their sole
re-ward! Still there remains one conso-la-tion, One gleam of

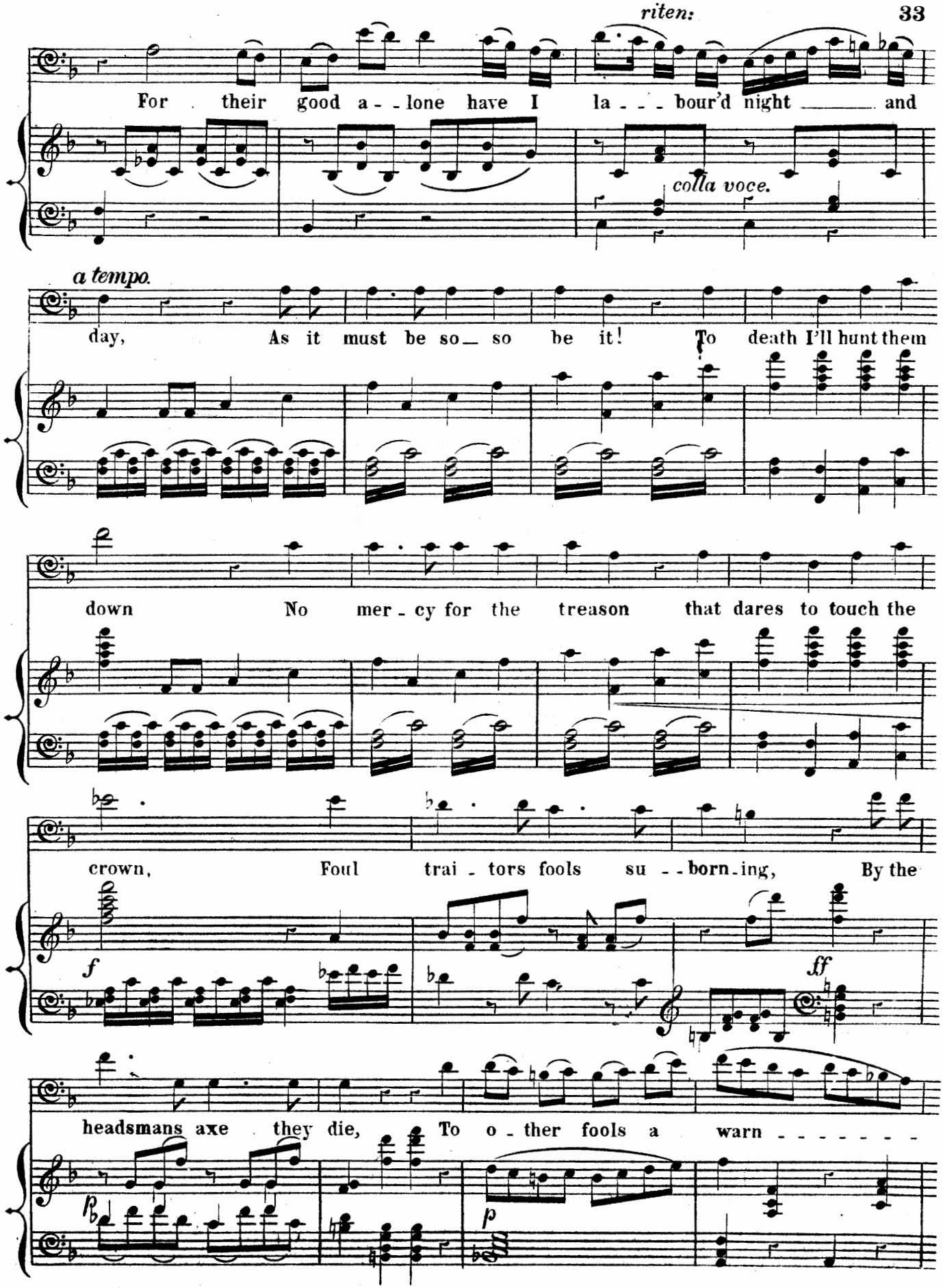

hope to gladden my heart— Tho' now in ig - no - rance dark lies the
f
na - - tion, The mists may disperse, the clouds de - part, The fu - ture
poco cres.
may their minds en - light - en, And knowledge spread both near and
far, My peo - ple then will do me jus - - tice, And with full
sfp
hearts will thank their Czar,
p

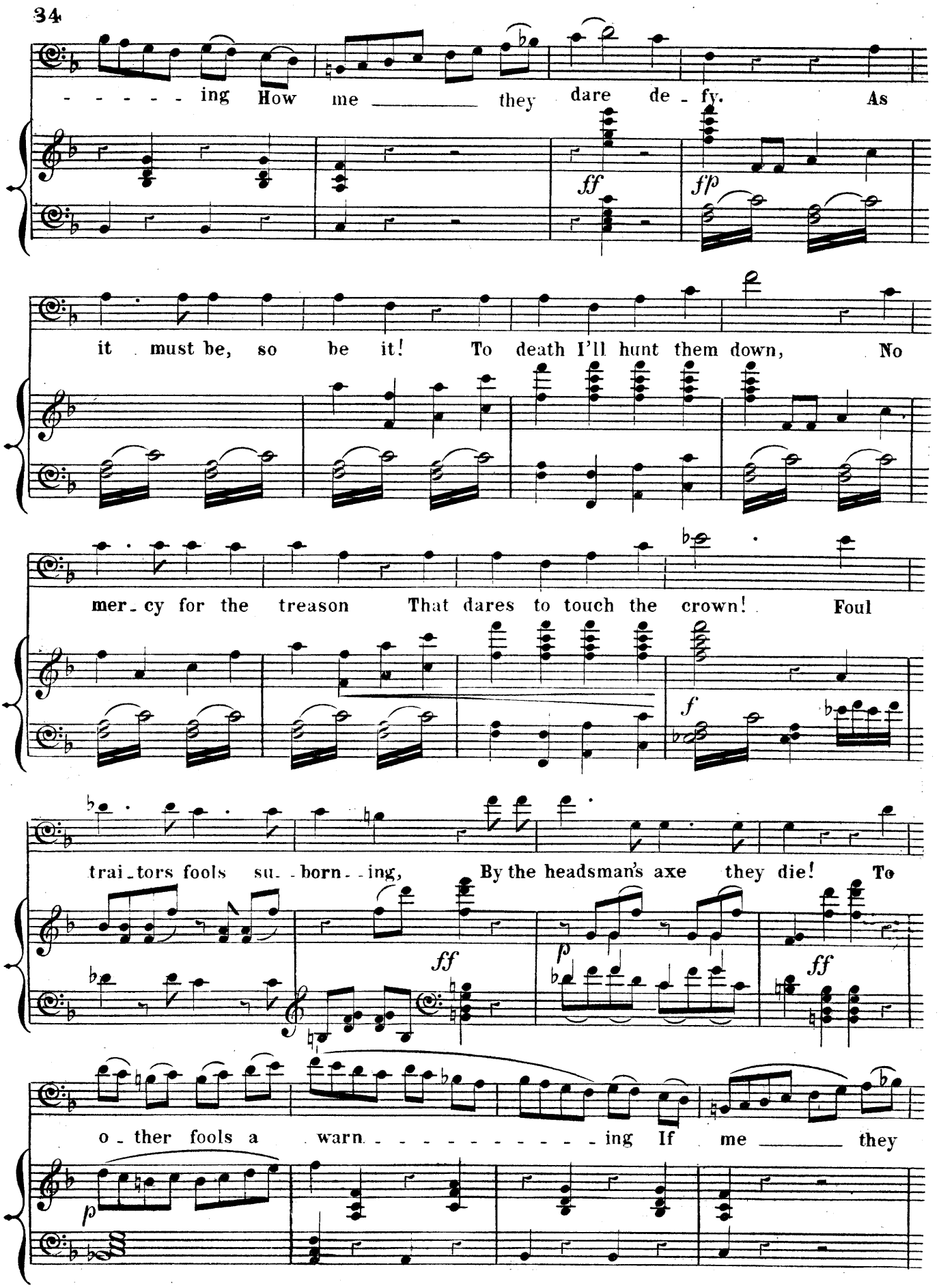

Yes, then their full heart will thank and bless their
8va
loco
8va
Czar!
loco
Maestoso.
RECIT.
How shall I now procede? on what assistance place re-liance?
f
The trai-tors seek my life— They fain would seize my
crown! And one I thought so mild so good would strike me down—
p

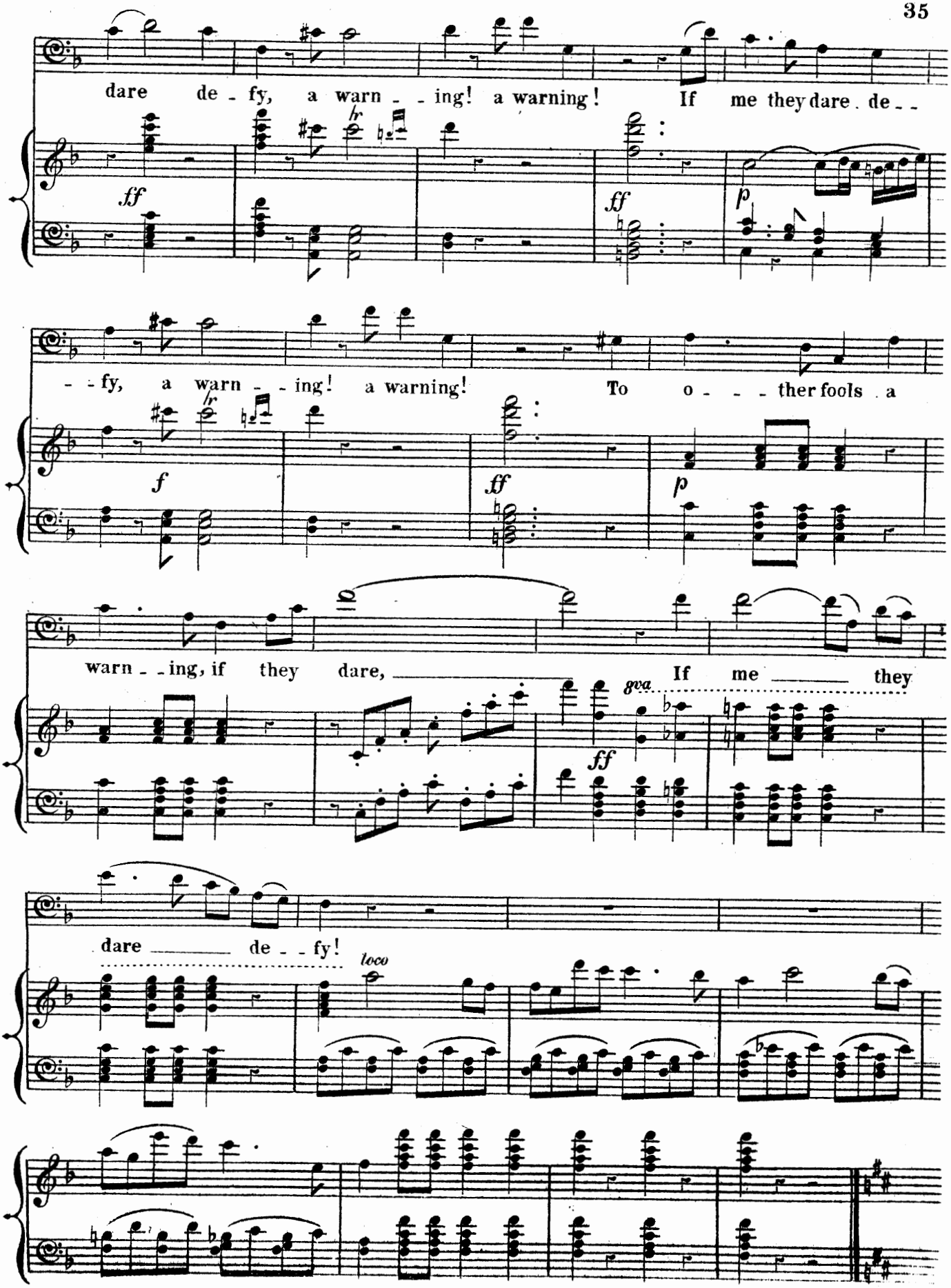
254589

Un poco più lento.



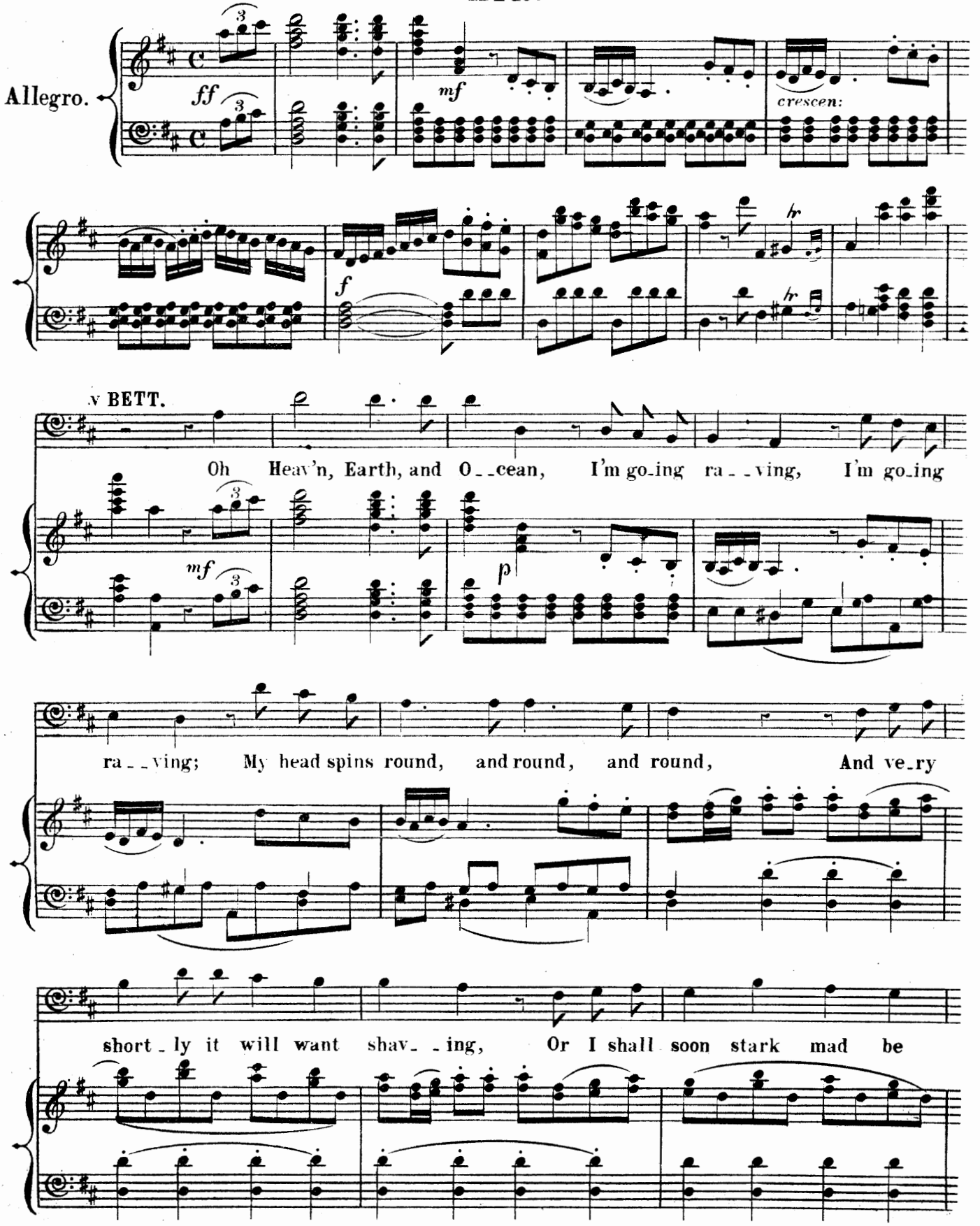

riten:
For their good a - - lone have I la - - - bour'd night and
colla voce.
a tempo.
day, As it must be so so be it! To death I'll hunt them
down No mer - cy for the treason that dares to touch the
crown, Foul trai - tors fools su - - born - ing, By the
f
ff
headsmans axe they die, To o - ther fools a warn - - - - - - -
p

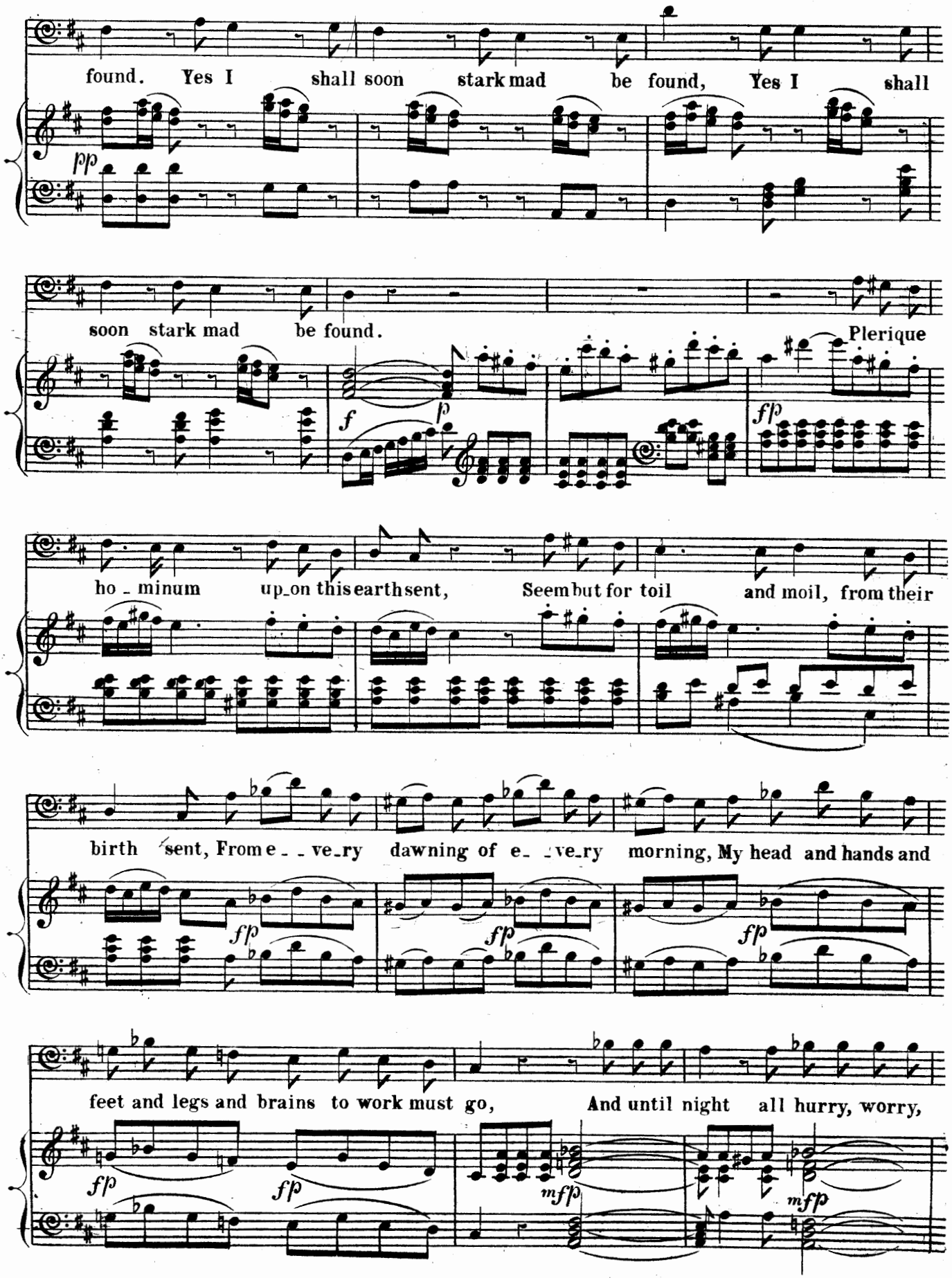

- - - - - ing How me ____ they dare de - fy. As
ff
fp
it must be, so be it! To death I'll hunt them down, No
mer - cy for the treason That dares to touch the crown! Foul
f
trai - tors fools su - born - ing, By the headsman's axe they die! To
ff
p
ff
o - ther fools a warn - - - - - - - - - - ing If me ____ they
p

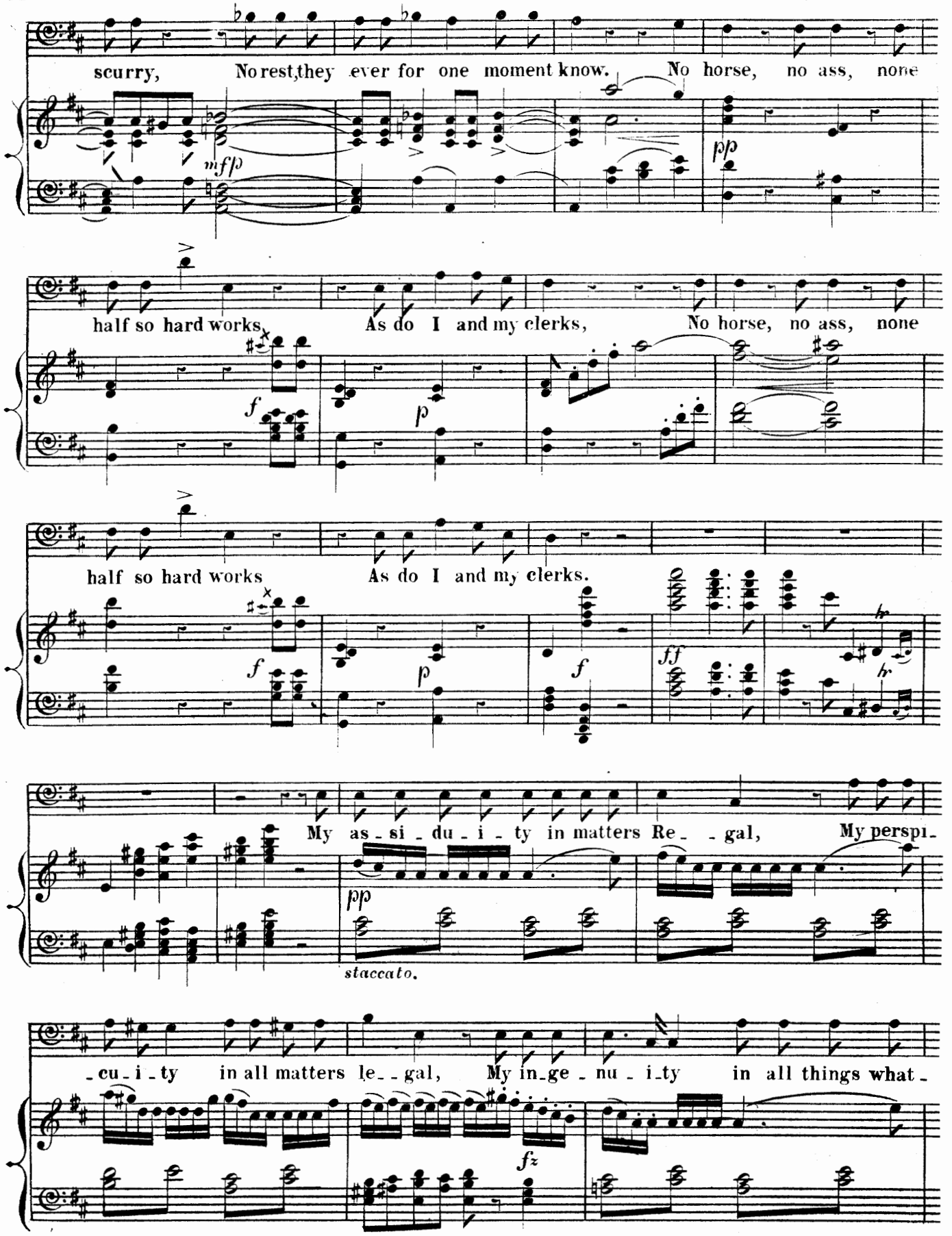

dare de - fy, a warn - - ing! a warning! If me they dare de - -
ff
lr
ff
p
- - fy, a warn - - ing! a warning! To o - - - ther fools a
f
lr
ff
p
warn - - ing, if they dare, If me they
8va
ff
dare de - - fy!
loco

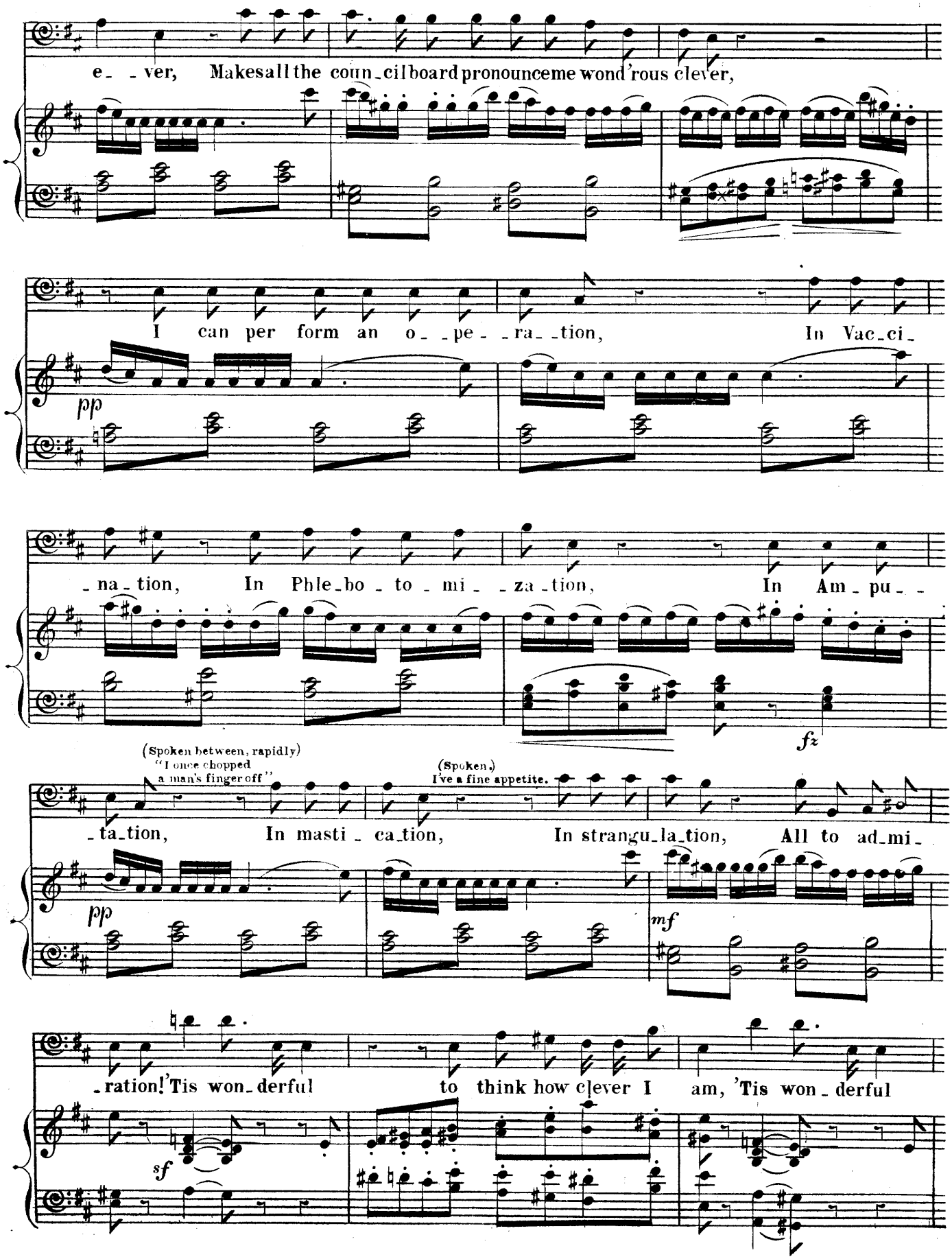
"OH HEAV'N, EARTH AND OCEAN."

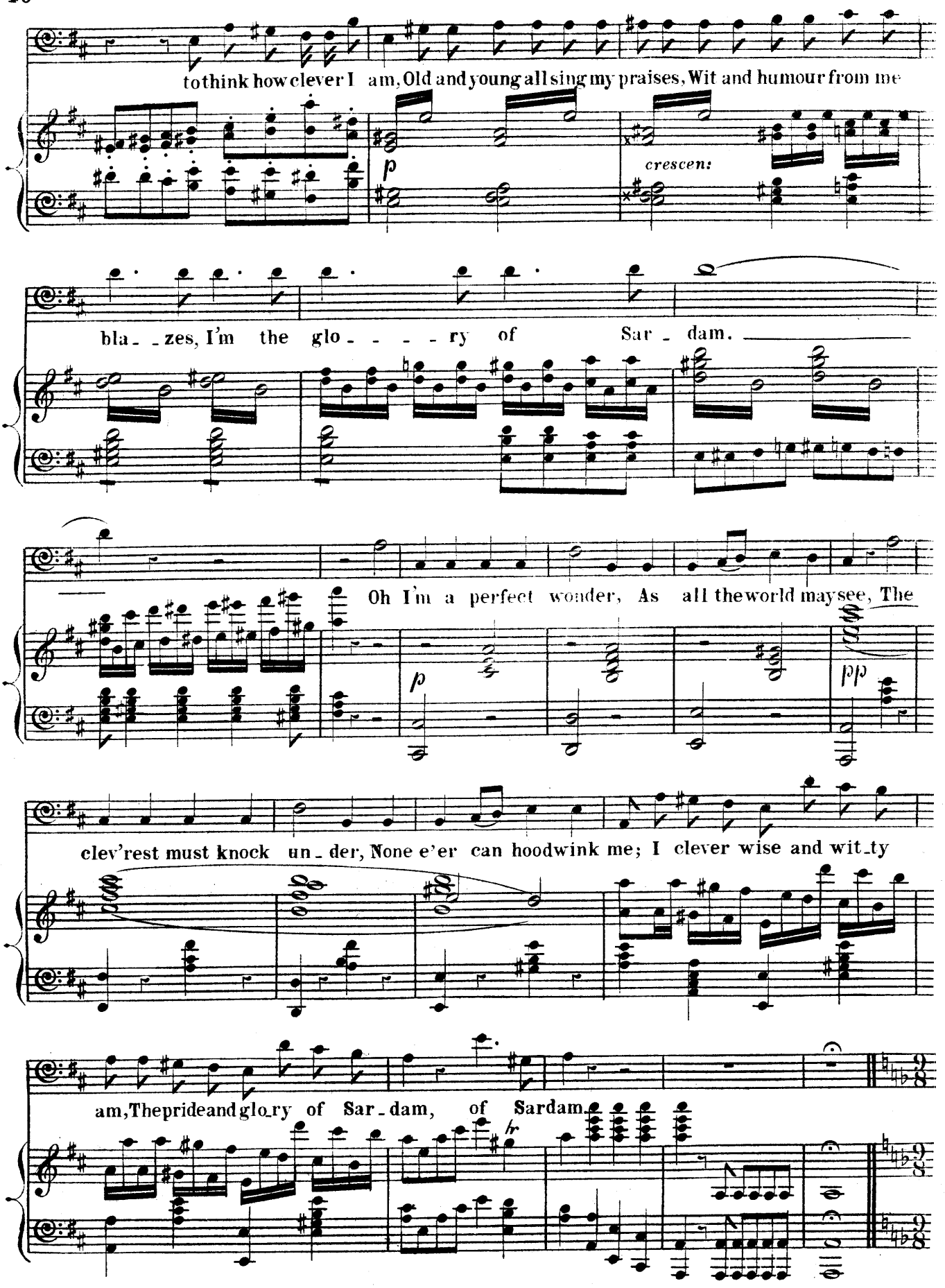
AIR.

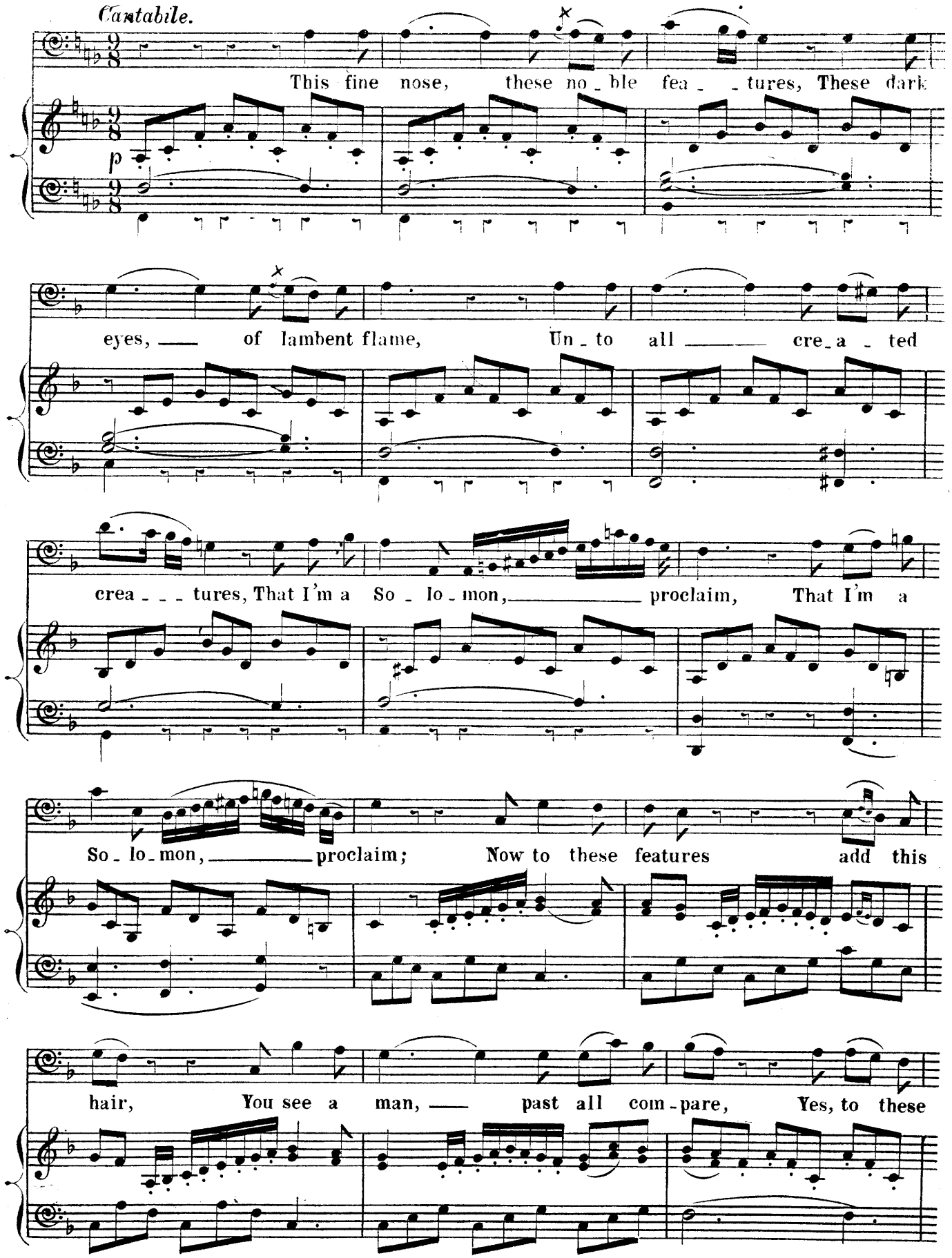


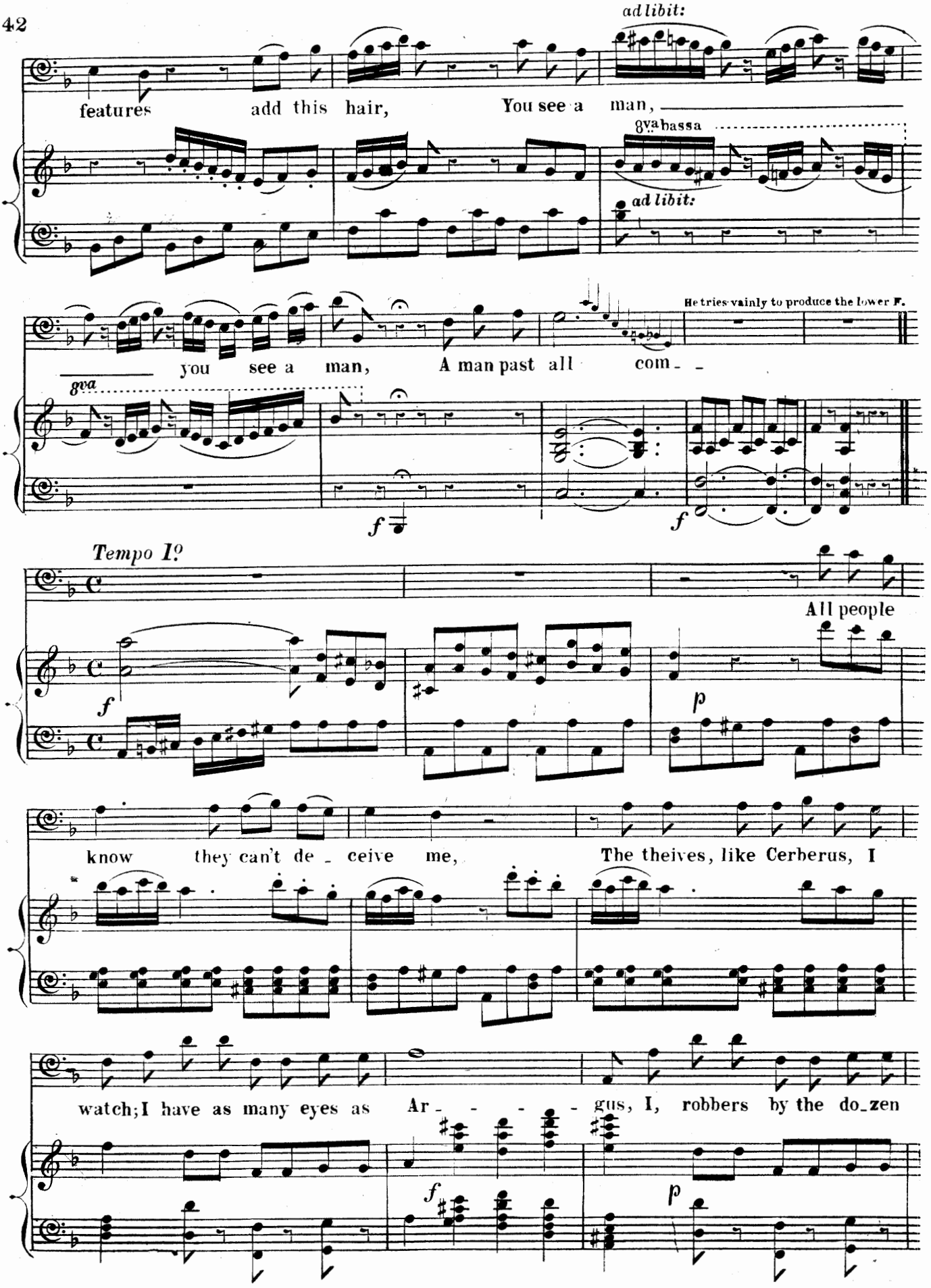

found. Yes I shall soon stark mad be found, Yes I shall
pp
soon stark mad be found.
Plerique
f
p
fp
ho - minum up_on this earth sent, Seem but for toil and moil, from their
birth sent, From e - - ve_ry dawning of e - ve_ry morning, My head and hands and
fp
fp
fp
feet and legs and brains to work must go, And until night all hurry, worry,
fp
fp
mfp
mfp

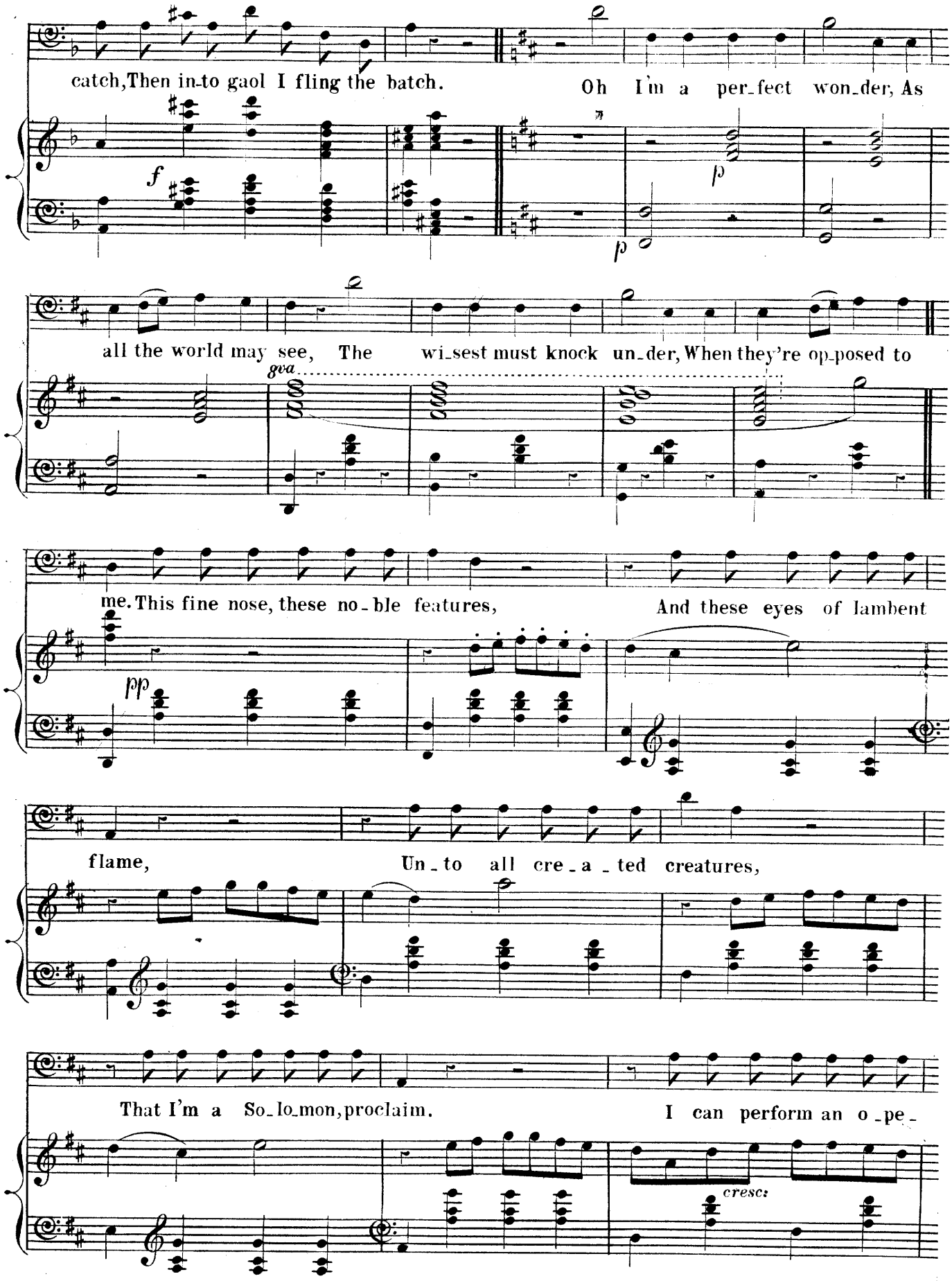

scurry, No rest, they ever for one moment know. No horse, no ass, none
mf fp
pp
half so hard works As do I and my clerks, No horse, no ass, none
f
p
half so hard works As do I and my clerks.
f
p
f
ff
My as - si - du - i - ty in matters Re - - gal, My perspi -
pp
staccato.
- cu - i - ty in all matters le - - gal, My in - ge - nu - i - ty in all things what -
fz

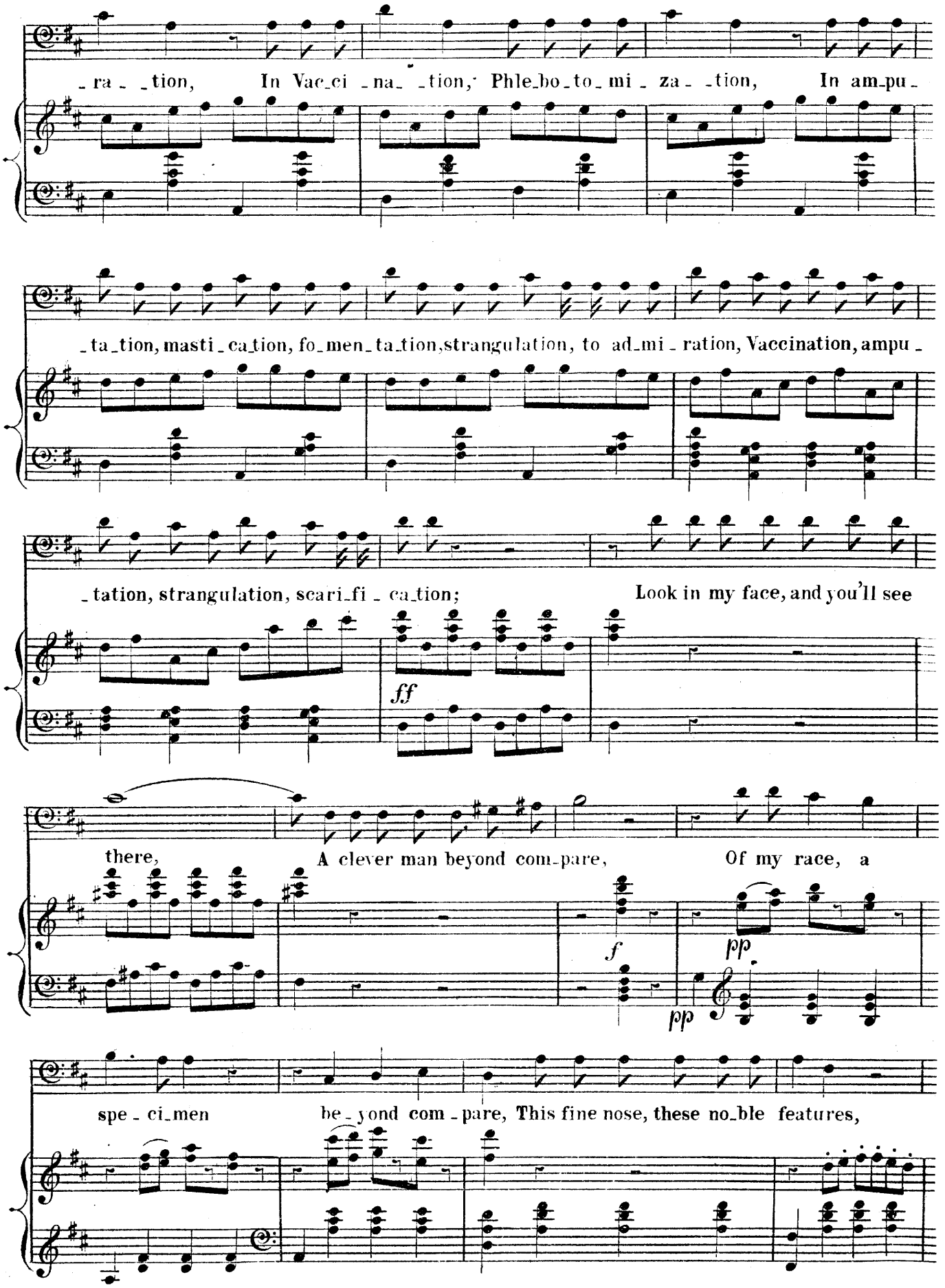

e_ _ ver, Makesall the coun_cilboard pronounceme wond'rous clever,
I can per form an o_ _pe_ _ra_ _tion, In Vac_ci_
pp
_na_tion, In Phle_bo_to_mi_ _za_tion, In Am_pu_ _
fz
(Spoken between, rapidly)
"I once chopped
a man's finger off"
(Spoken.)
I've a fine appetite.
_ta_tion, In masti_ca_tion, In strangu_la_tion, All to ad_mi_
pp
mf
_ration! 'Tis won_derful to think how clever I am, 'Tis won_derful
sf

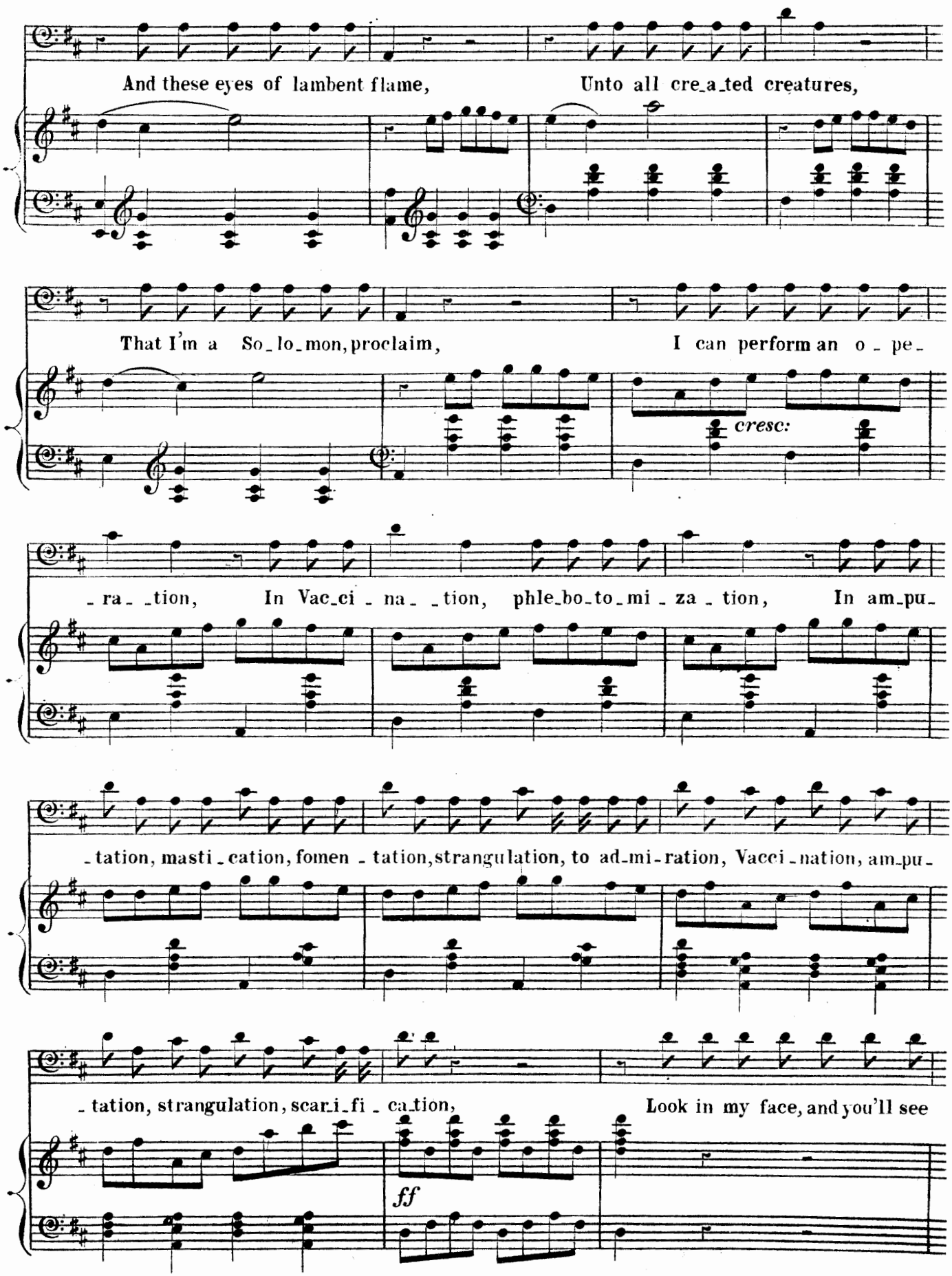

to think how clever I am, Old and young all sing my praises, Wit and humour from me
p
crescen:
bla_zes, I'm the glo_ry of Sar_dam.
Oh I'm a perfect wonder, As all the world may see, The
p
pp
clev'rest must knock un_der, None e'er can hoodwink me; I clever wise and wit_ty
am, The pride and glo_ry of Sar_dam, of Sardam.
hr

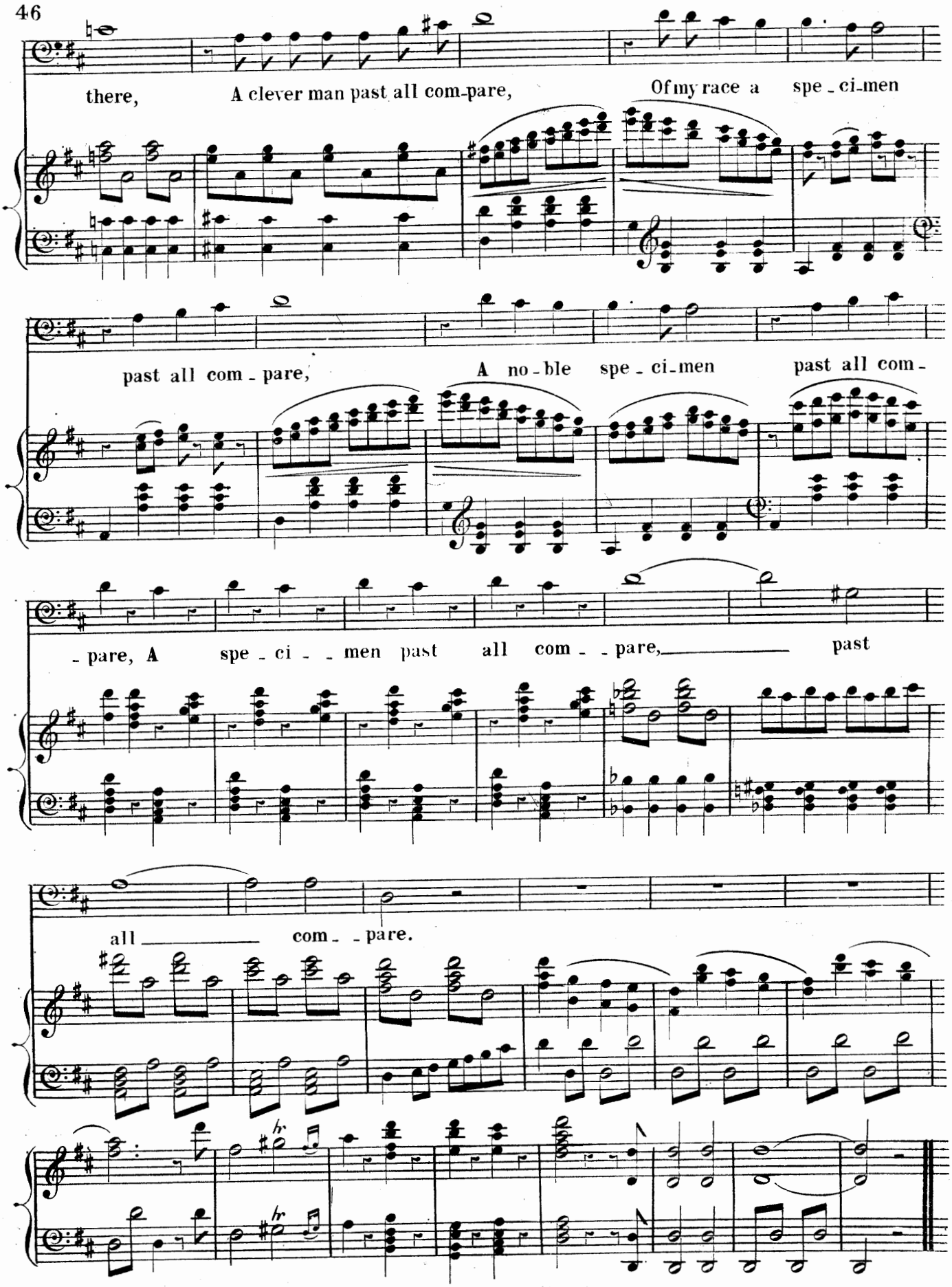

Cantabile.
This fine nose, these no - ble fea - - tures, These dark
p
eyes, — of lambent flame, Un - to all — cre - a - ted
crea - - - tures, That I'm a So - lo - mon, — proclaim, That I'm a
So - lo - mon, — proclaim; Now to these features add this
hair, You see a man, — past all com - pare, Yes, to these

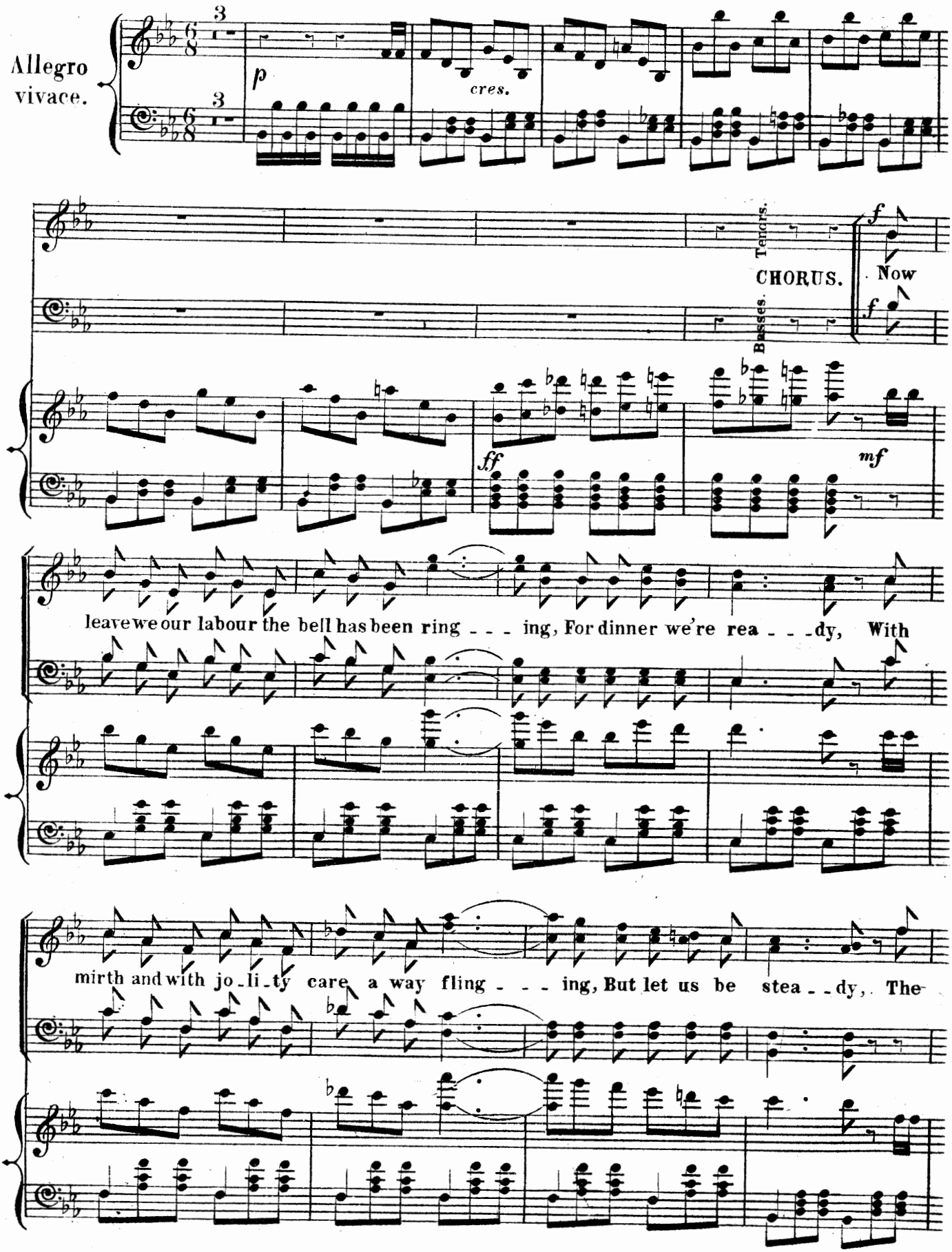

ad libit:
features add this hair, You see a man,
8va bassa
ad libit:
He tries vainly to produce the lower F.
you see a man, A man past all com - -
8va
f
f
Tempo I?
All people
f
p
know they can't de - ceive me, The theives, like Cerberus, I
watch; I have as many eyes as Ar - - - - - gus, I, robbers by the do - zen
f
p

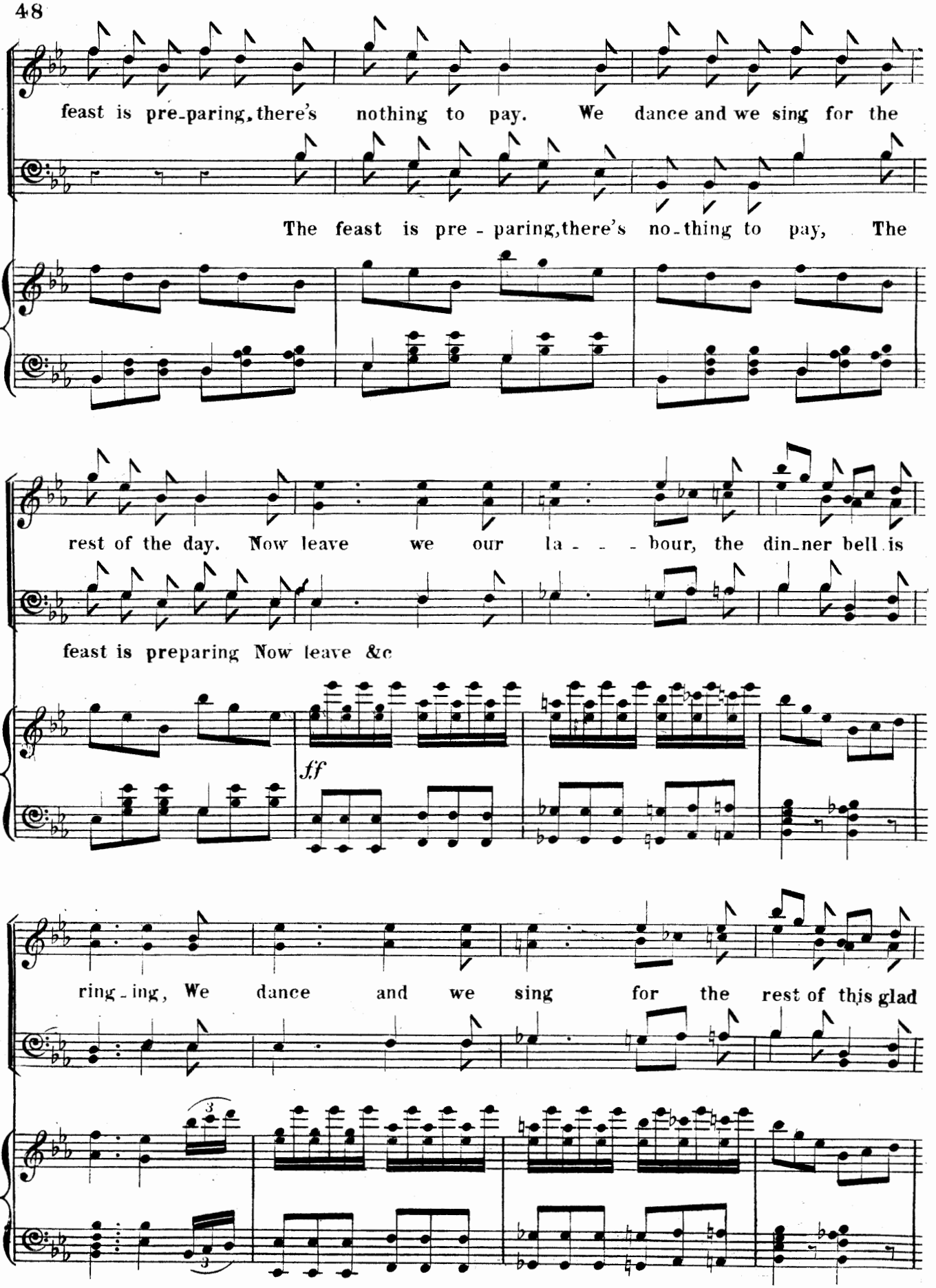

catch, Then in-to gaol I fling the batch.
Oh I'm a per-fect won-der, As
f
p
p
all the world may see, The wi-sest must knock un-der, When they're op-posed to
8va
me. This fine nose, these no-ble features,
And these eyes of lambent
pp
flame,
Un-to all cre-a-ted creatures,
That I'm a So-lo-mon, proclaim.
I can perform an o-pe-
cresc:

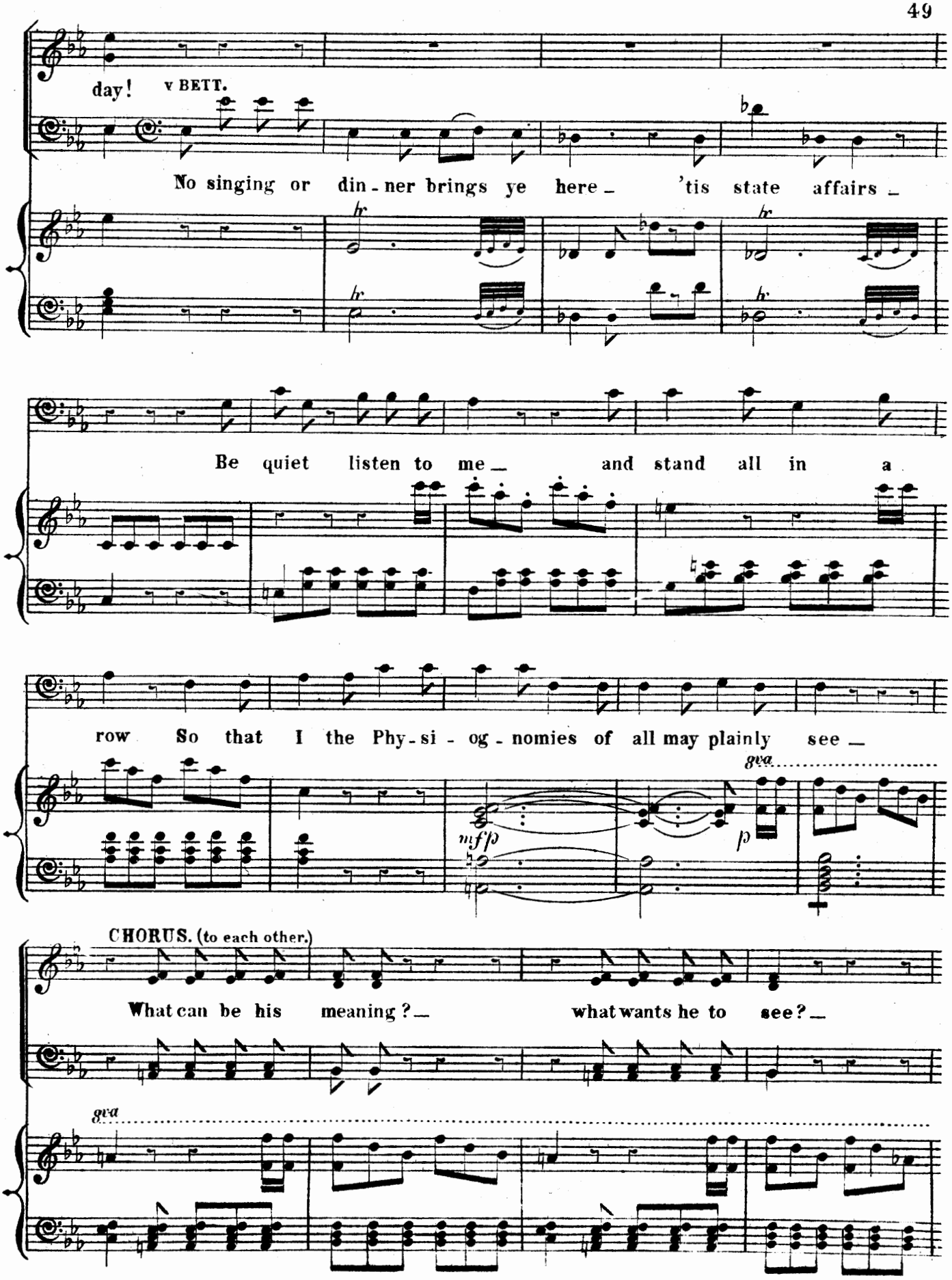

-ra- -tion, In Vac-ci -na- -tion, Phle-bo-to-mi -za- -tion, In am-pu-
-ta-tion, masti-ca-tion, fo-men-ta-tion, strangulation, to ad-mi-ration, Vaccination, ampu-
-tation, strangulation, scari-fi-ca-tion; Look in my face, and you'll see
ff
there, A clever man beyond com-pare, Of my race, a
f
pp
pp
spe-ci-men be-yond com-pare, This fine nose, these no-ble features,

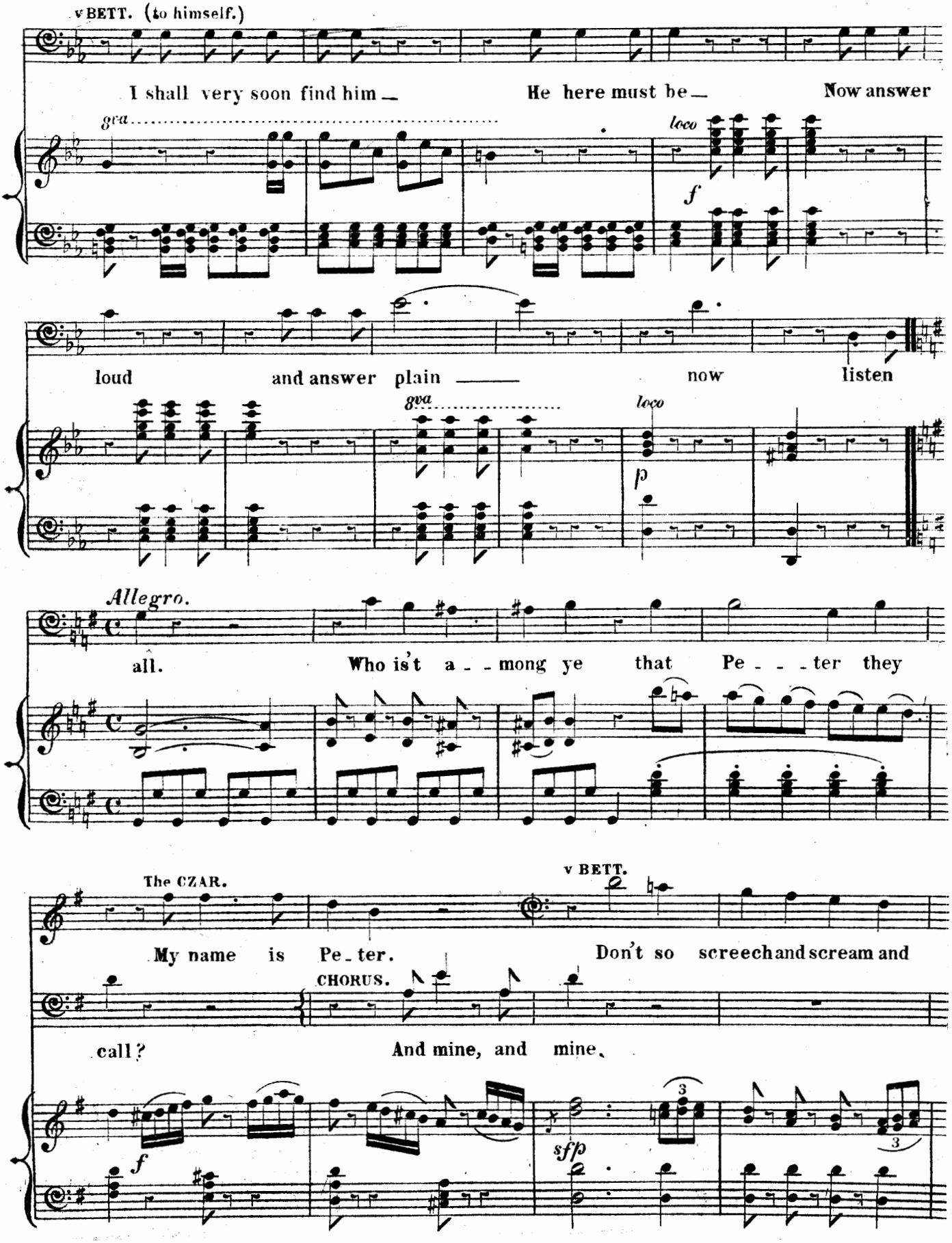

And these eyes of lambent flame, Unto all cre_a_ted creatures,
That I'm a So_lo_mon, proclaim, I can perform an o_pe_
cresc:
_ra_ _tion, In Vac_ci_na_ _tion, phle_bo_to_mi_za_tion, In am_pu_
_tation, masti_cation, fomen_tation, strangulation, to ad_mi_ration, Vacci_nation, am_pu_
_tation, strangulation, scari_fi_ca_tion, Look in my face, and you'll see
ff


there, A clever man past all com-pare, Of my race a spe-ci-men
past all com-pare, A no-ble spe-ci-men past all com-
-pare, A spe-ci--men past all com--pare, past
all com--pare.


Allegro vivace.
p
cres.
Tenors.
Basses.
CHORUS.
Now
f
ff
mf
leave we our labour the bell has been ring - - - ing, For dinner we're rea - - - dy, With
mirth and with jo - li - ty care a way fling - - - ing, But let us be stea - - dy, The


feast is pre-paring, there's nothing to pay. We dance and we sing for the
The feast is pre - paring, there's no-thing to pay, The
rest of the day. Now leave we our la - - - bour, the din-ner bell is
feast is preparing Now leave &c
ff
ring-ing, We dance and we sing for the rest of this glad


day!
v BETT.
No singing or din - ner brings ye here _ 'tis state affairs _
Be quiet listen to me _ and stand all in a
row So that I the Phy - si - og - nomies of all may plainly see _
gva
mf fp
p
CHORUS. (to each other.)
What can be his meaning? _ what wants he to see? _
gva


v BETT. (to himself.)
I shall very soon find him — He here must be — Now answer
8va
loco
f
loud and answer plain — now listen
8va
loco
p
Allegro.
all. Who is't a - - mong ye that Pe - - - ter they
The CZAR.
My name is Pe - ter.
v BETT.
Don't so screech and scream and
CHORUS.
call? And mine, and mine,
f
sfp
3
3

(to himself)

bawl.

Ev - ry one call'd Pe - ter?

(to them)

now pray at -

- ten - tion, All can't Peters be, It's past all comprehension.

CHORUS.

We've told you our names, now with us have you done, we are all of us Peters and haven't yet

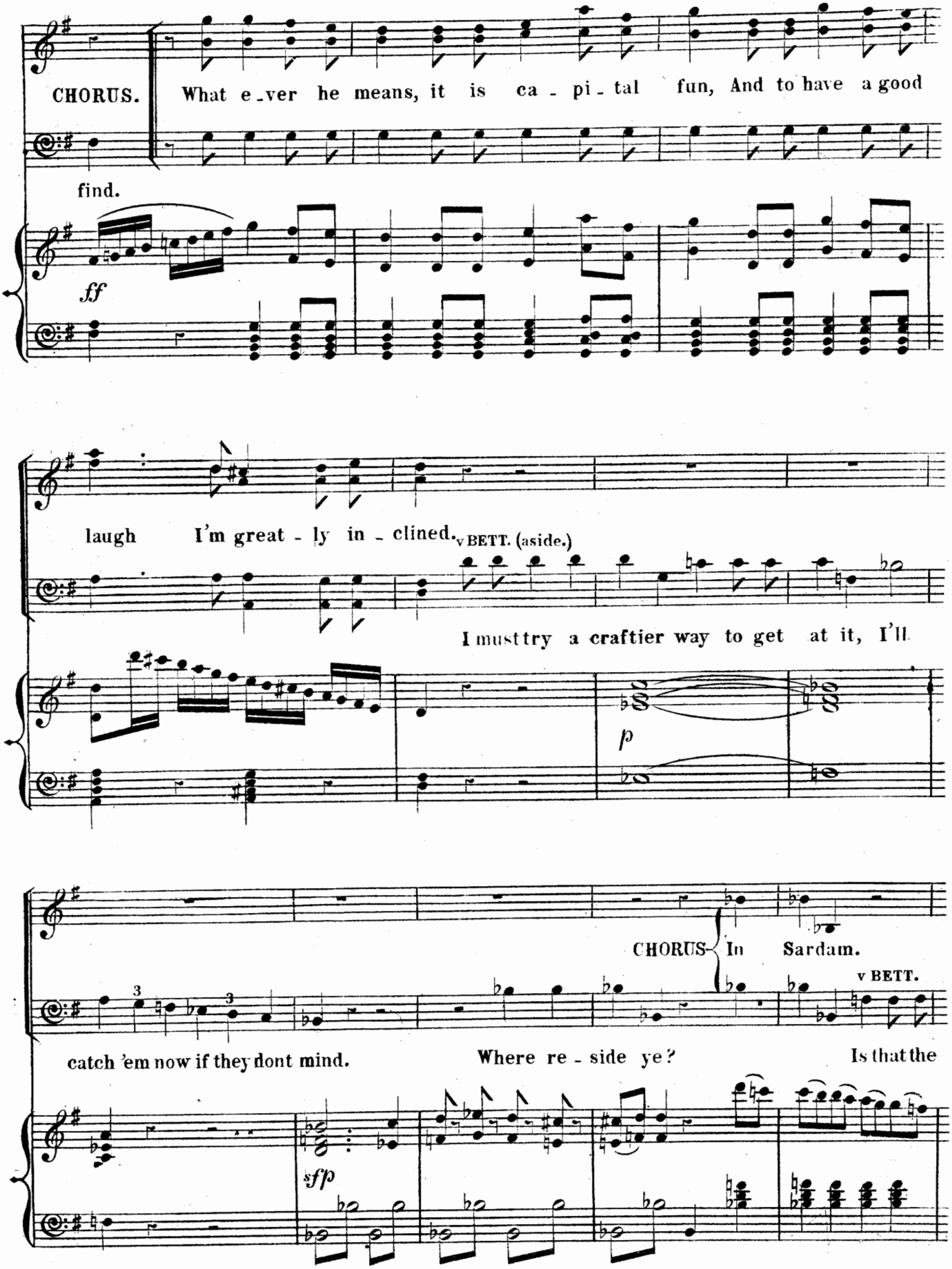
mf

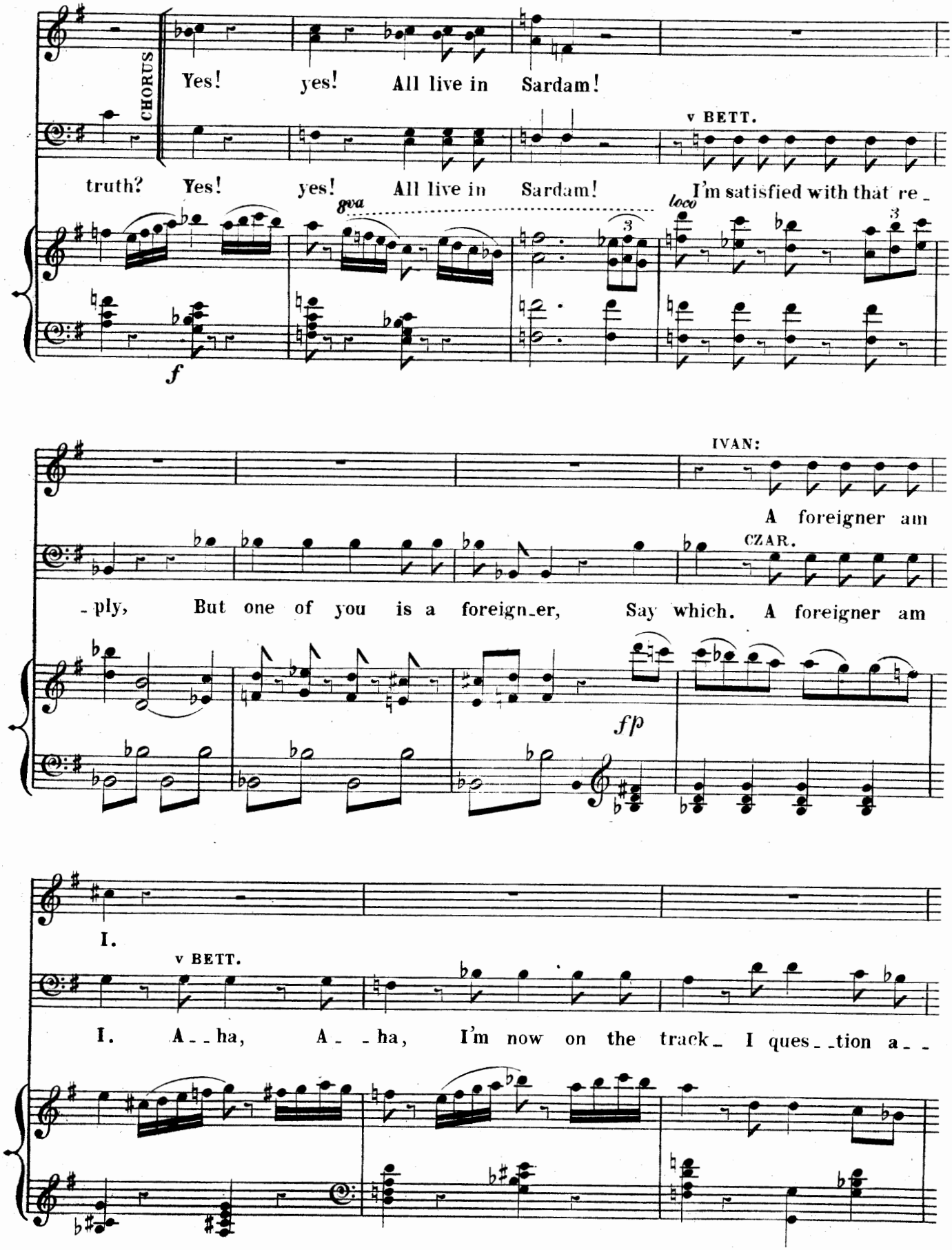
din'd.

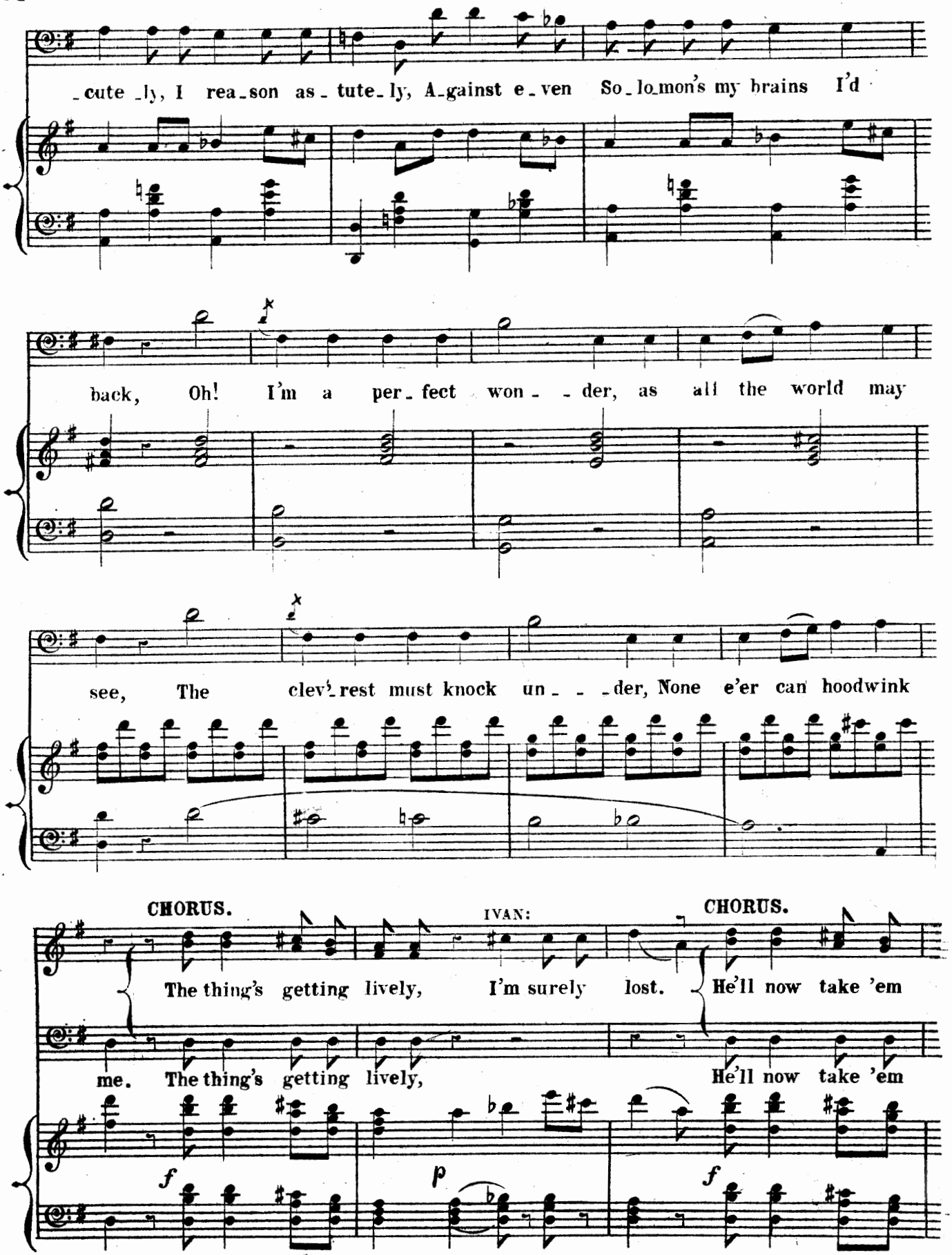
v BETT.

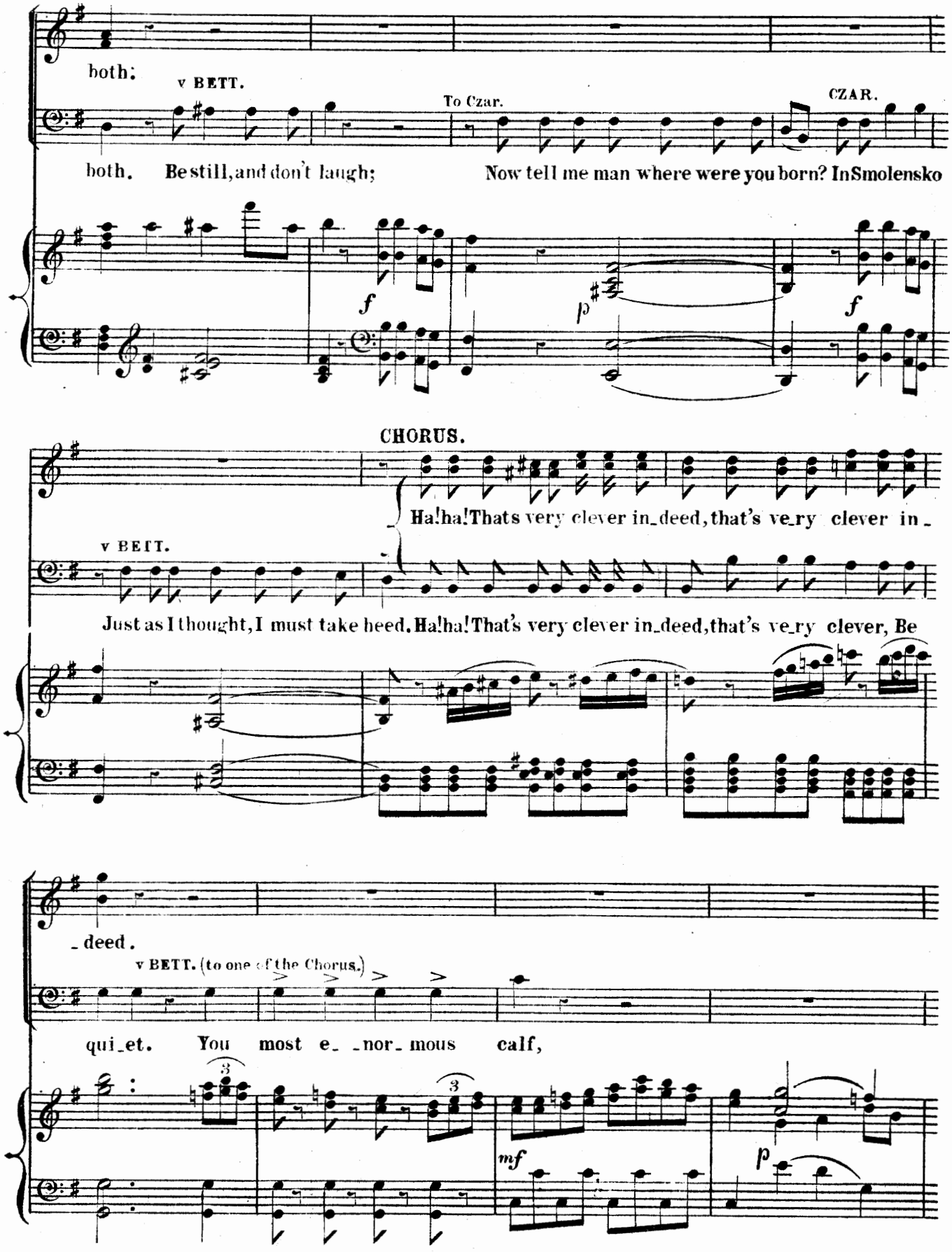
Oh go to the Devil, I on - ly want ONE, and by Jove here be - fore me a do zen I

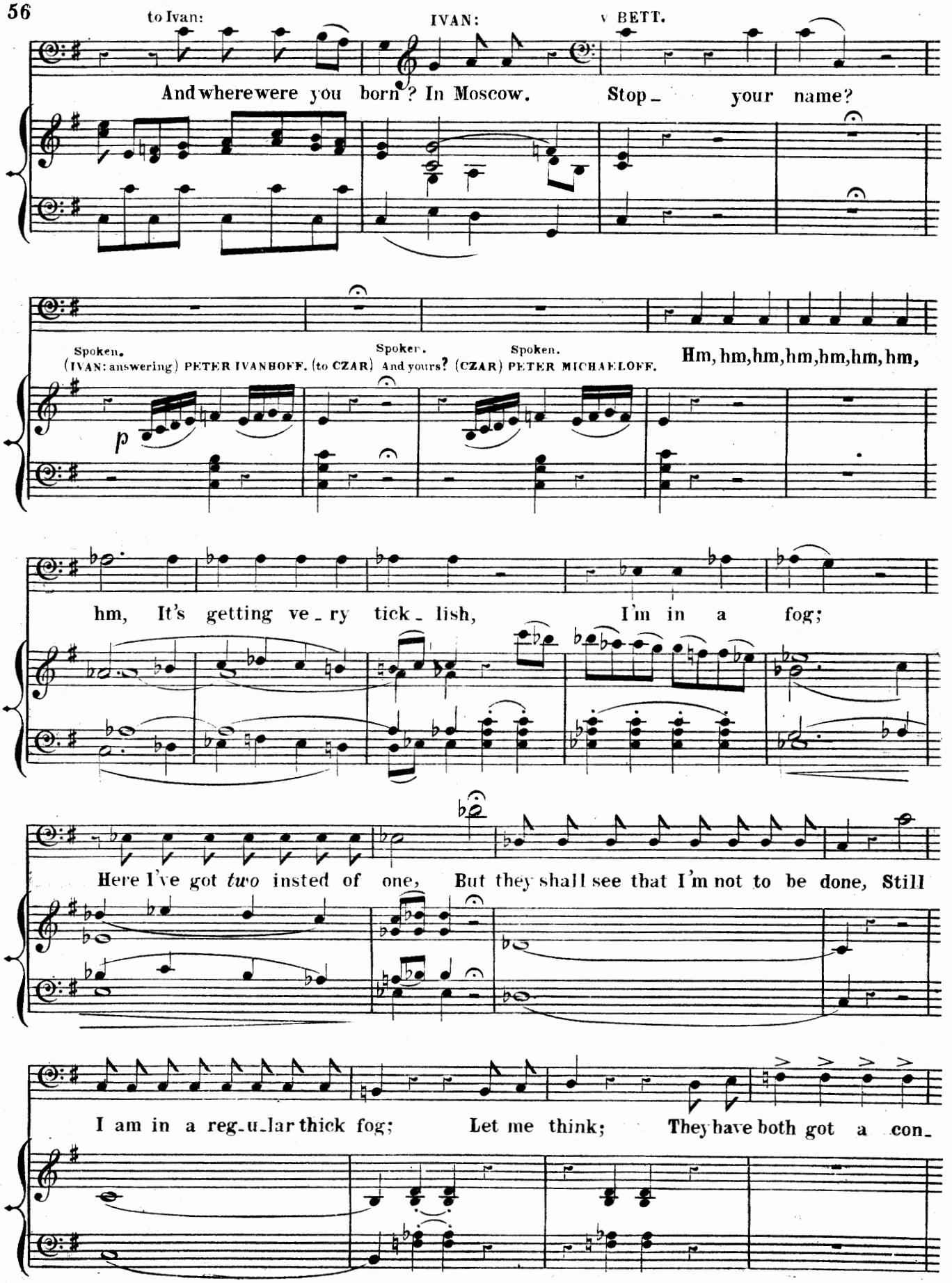
pp

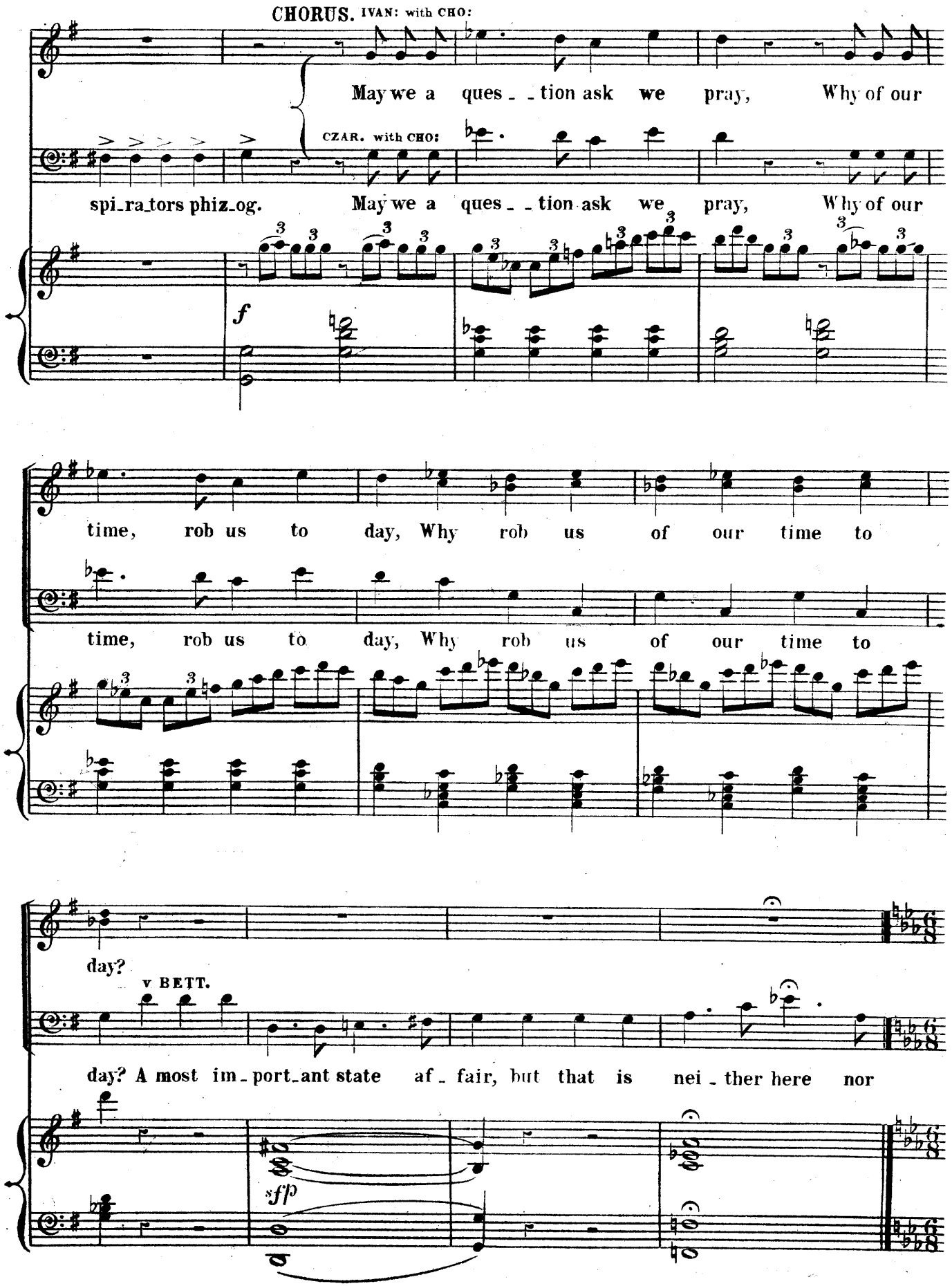

CHORUS.
What e_ver he means, it is ca - pi_tal fun, And to have a good
find.
ff
laugh I'm great - ly in - clined.
v BETT. (aside.)
I must try a craftier way to get at it, I'll
p
CHORUS
In Sardam.
v BETT.
catch 'em now if they dont mind.
Where re - side ye?
Is that the
sfp


CHORUS
Yes! yes! All live in Sardam!
v BETT.
truth? Yes! yes! All live in Sardam! I'm satisfied with that re_
8va
loco
f
IVAN:
A foreigner am
CZAR.
_ply, But one of you is a foreign_er, Say which. A foreigner am
fp
I.
v BETT.
I. A_ _ha, A_ _ha, I'm now on the track_ I ques_ _tion a_ _


-cute -ly, I rea-son as-tute-ly, A-gainst e-ven So-lo-mon's my brains I'd
back, Oh! I'm a per-fect won- -der, as all the world may
see, The clev'-rest must knock un- - -der, None e'er can hoodwink
CHORUS.
IVAN:
CHORUS.
The thing's getting lively, I'm surely lost. He'll now take 'em
me. The thing's getting lively, He'll now take 'em
f
p
f


both:
v BETT.
To Czar.
CZAR.
both. Be still, and don't laugh; Now tell me man where were you born? In Smolensko
f
p
f
CHORUS.
Ha! ha! That's very clever in_deed, that's ve_ry clever in_
v BETT.
Just as I thought, I must take heed. Ha! ha! That's very clever in_deed, that's ve_ry clever, Be
_deed.
v BETT. (to one of the Chorus.)
qui_et. You most e_ _nor_ mous calf,
3
3
mf
p


to Ivan:
IVAN:
BETT.
And where were you born? In Moscow. Stop_ your name?
Spoken.
(IVAN: answering) PETER IVANHOFF. (to CZAR)
Spoken.
And yours?
Spoken.
(CZAR) PETER MICHAELOFF.
Hm, hm, hm, hm, hm, hm, hm,
p
hm, It's getting ve_ry tick_lish, I'm in a fog;
Here I've got *two* insted of one, But they shall see that I'm not to be done, Still
I am in a reg_u_lar thick fog; Let me think; They have both got a con_


CHORUS. IVAN: with CHO:
May we a ques_ _tion ask we pray, Why of our
CZAR. with CHO:
spi_ra_tors phiz_og. May we a ques_ _tion ask we pray, Why of our
f
time, rob us to day, Why rob us of our time to
time, rob us to day, Why rob us of our time to
day?
v BETT.
day? A most im_port_ant state af_ fair, but that is nei_ther here nor
sfp

Tempo I°

there. Go back to your la_ _bour; You have well answer'd,

cresc:

I've heard e_nough, suf_fi_ _cient, I've heard enough, Sirs, for to day.

8va *loco*

ff *p*

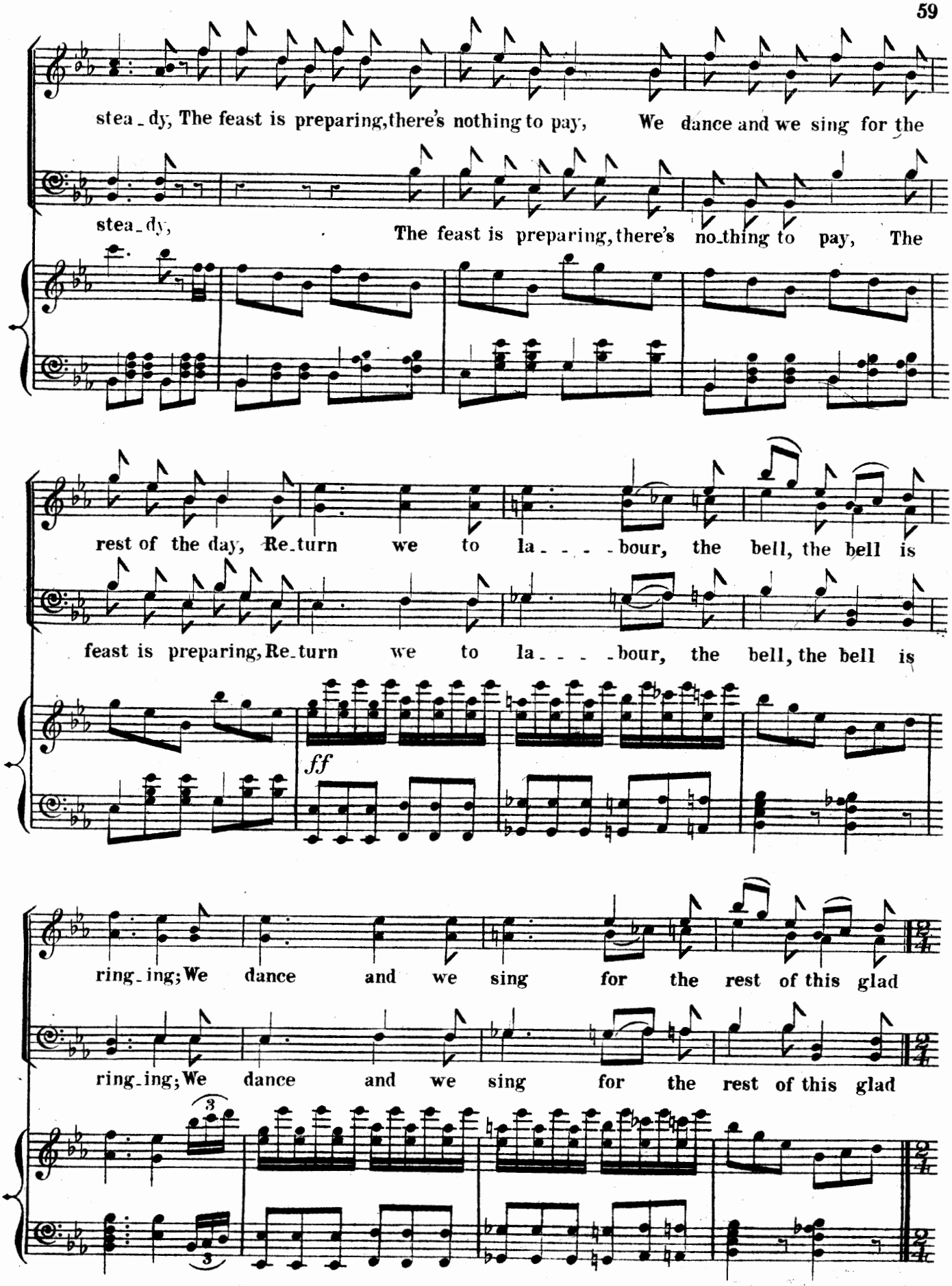
CHORUS.

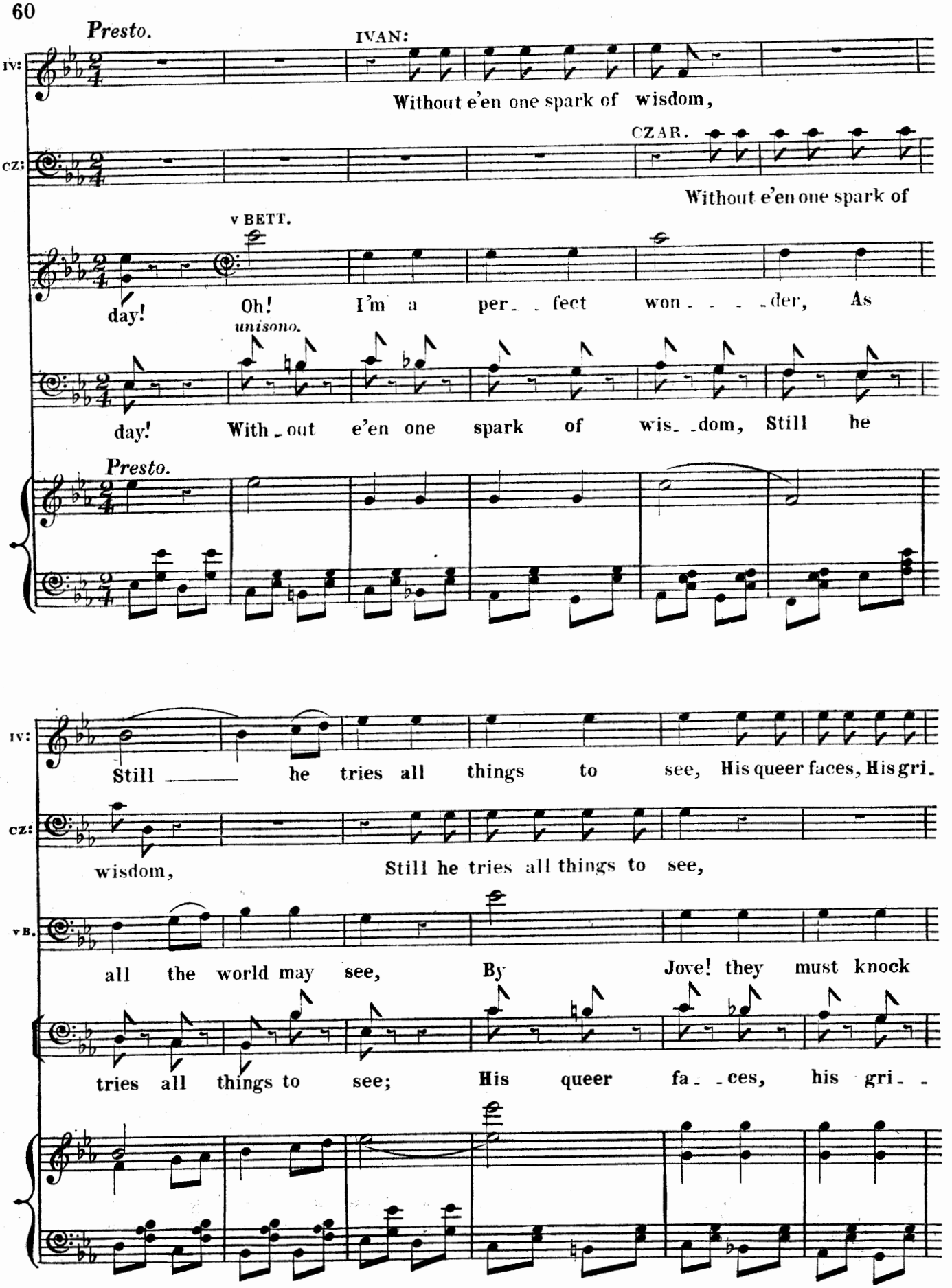
Return we to labour, the bell has been ring_ _

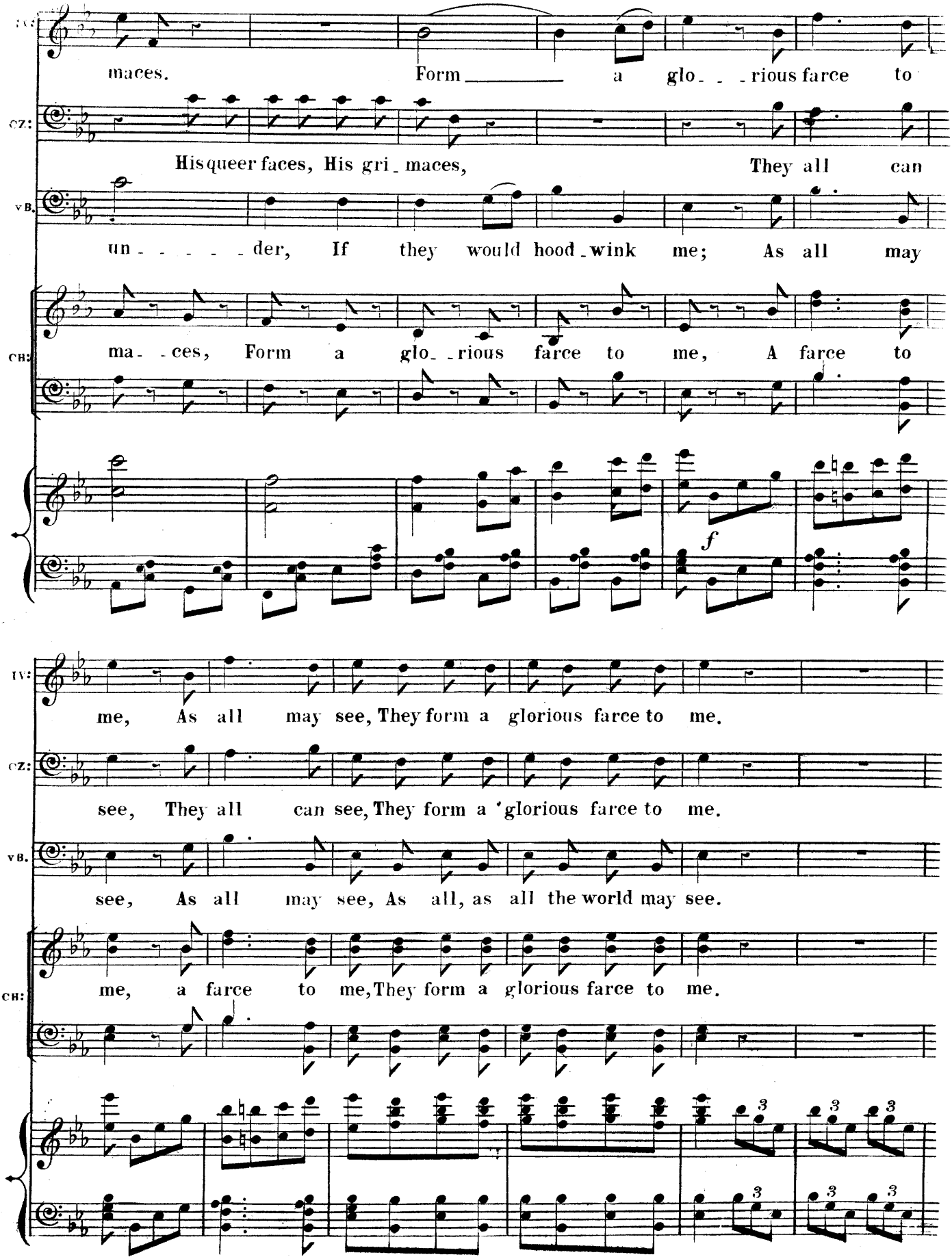
Yes! I've heard enough, Sirs, for to day.

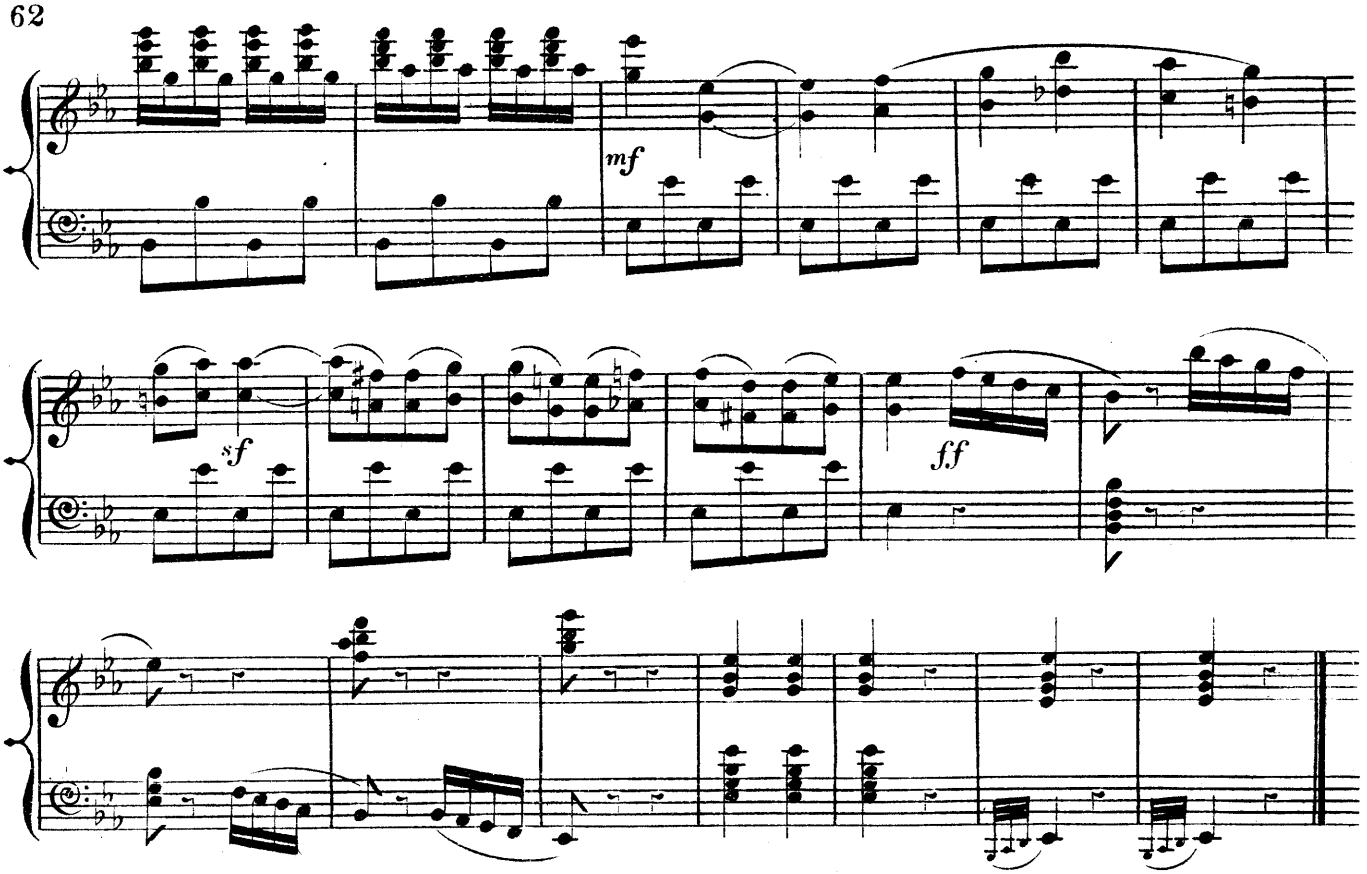
mf

_ _ing, For dinner we're rea_dy, With mirth and with jollity, care away fling_ing; But let us be


stea_dy, The feast is preparing,there's nothing to pay, We dance and we sing for the
stea_dy, The feast is preparing,there's no_thing to pay, The
rest of the day, Re_turn we to la_ _ _ _bour, the bell, the bell is
feast is preparing,Re_turn we to la_ _ _ _bour, the bell, the bell is
ff
ring_ing;We dance and we sing for the rest of this glad
ring_ing;We dance and we sing for the rest of this glad
3
3


Presto.
IVAN:
Without e'en one spark of wisdom,
CZAR.
Without e'en one spark of
v BETT.
day! Oh! I'm a per_ _fect won_ _ _ _der, As
unisono.
day! With_out e'en one spark of wis_ _dom, Still he
Presto.
Still _____ he tries all things to see, His queer faces, His gri_
wisdom, Still he tries all things to see,
all the world may see, By Jove! they must knock
tries all things to see; His queer fa_ _ces, his gri_ _

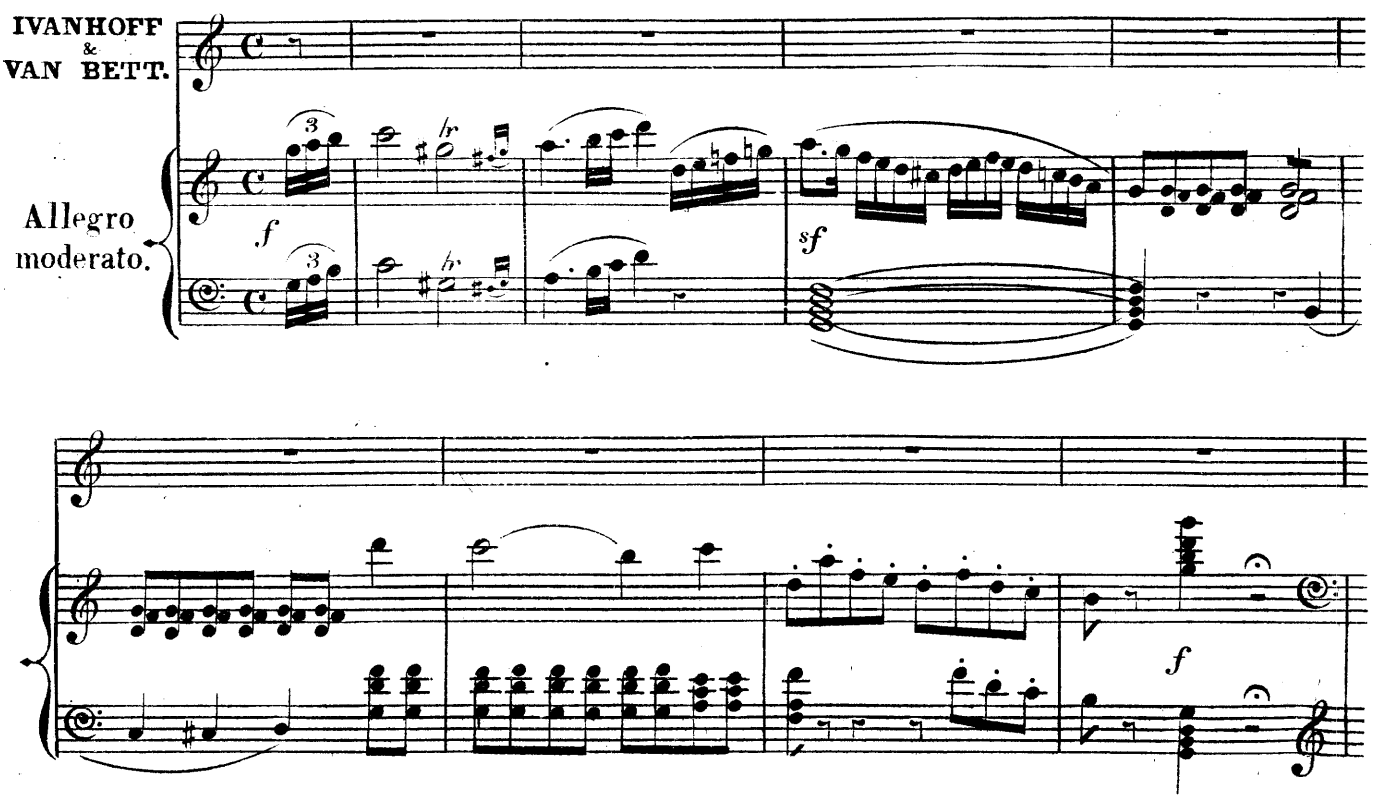

IV:
maces. Form a glo_ _ _rious farce to
CZ:
His queer faces, His gri_maces, They all can
VB.
un_ _ _ _ _der, If they would hood_wink me; As all may
CH:
ma_ _ces, Form a glo_ _rious farce to me, A farce to
f
IV:
me, As all may see, They form a glorious farce to me.
CZ:
see, They all can see, They form a 'glorious farce to me.
VB.
see, As all may see, As all, as all the world may see.
CH:
me, a farce to me, They form a glorious farce to me.
3
3
3
3
3
3

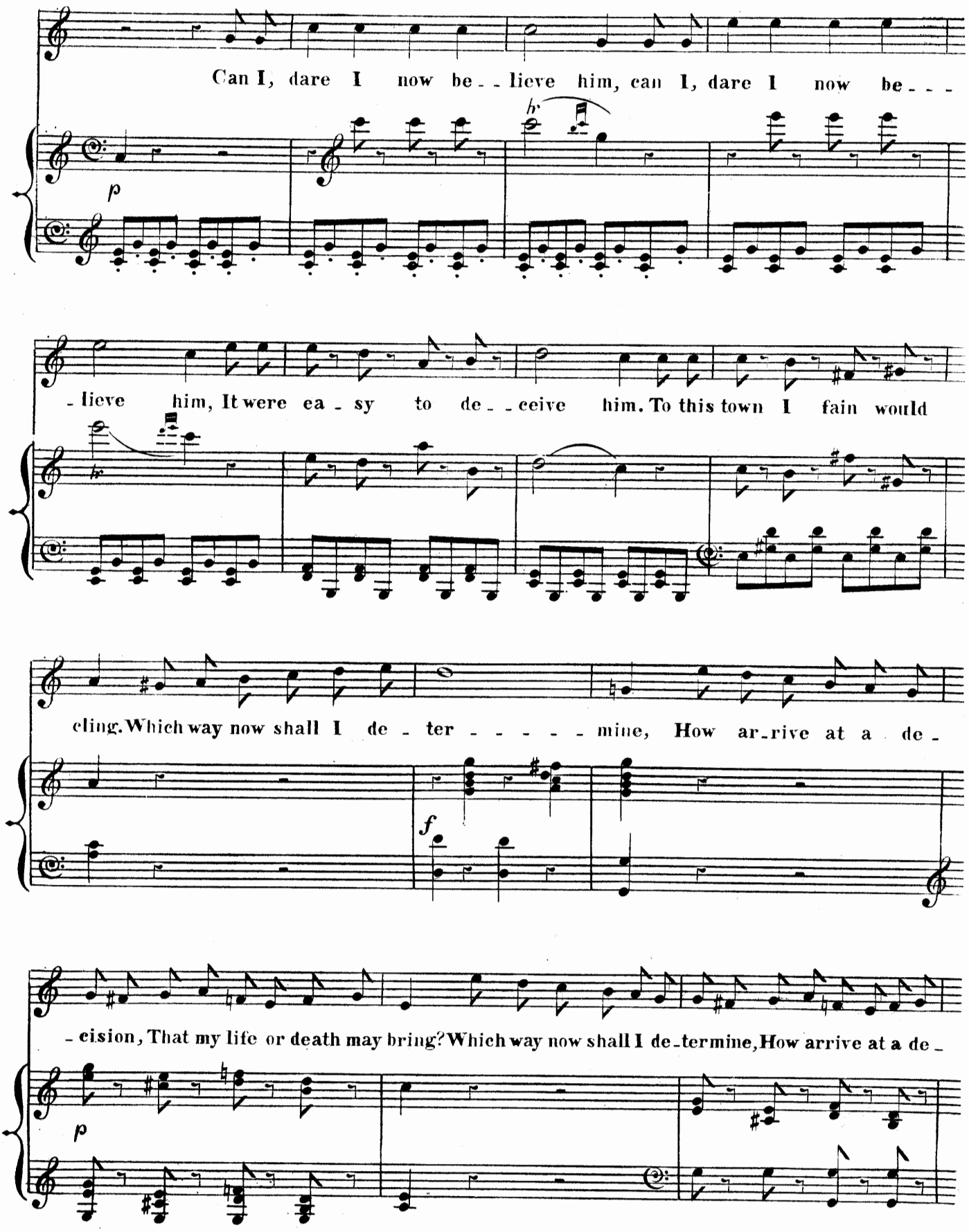


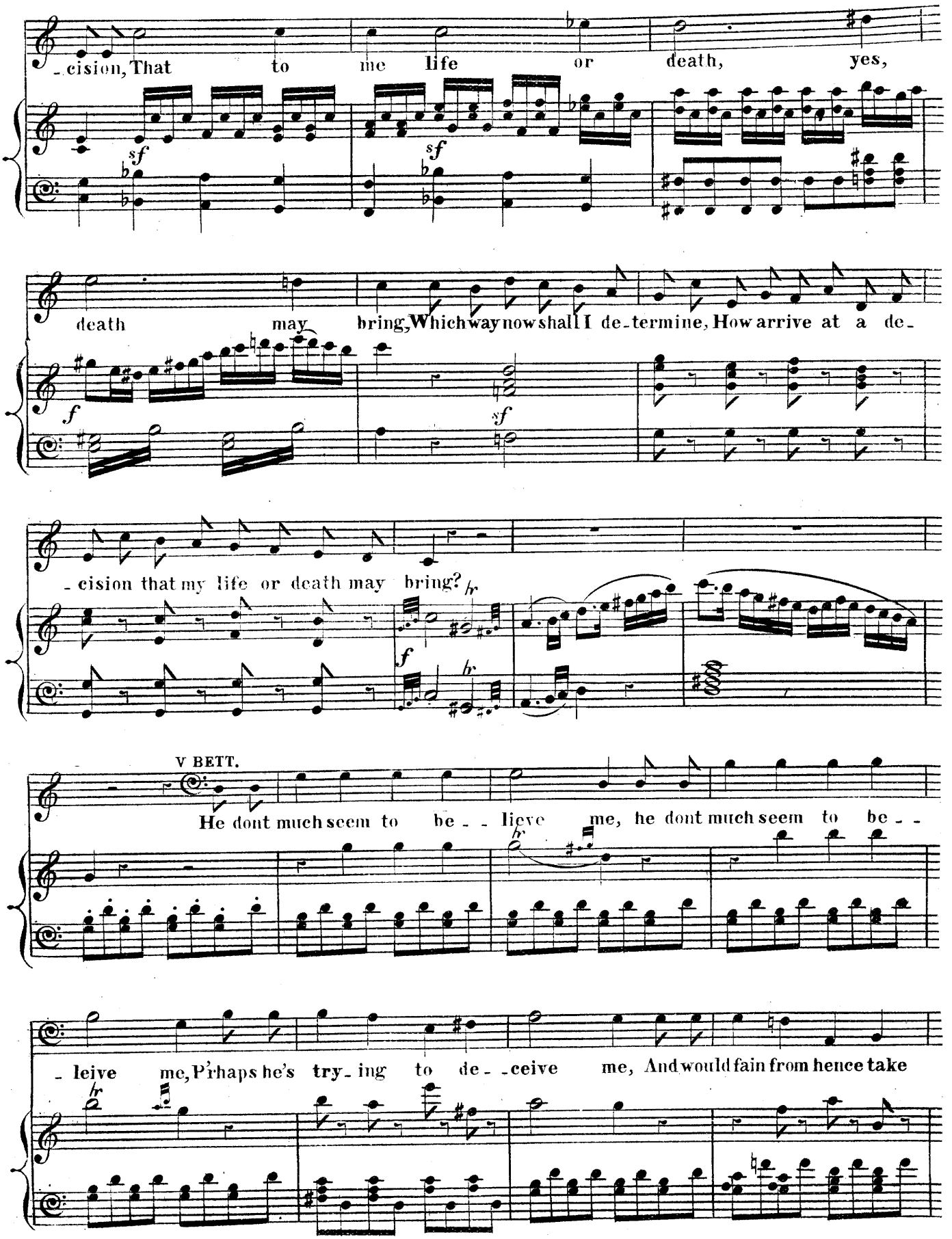
"CAN I, DARE I NOW BELIEVE HIM."
DUET.

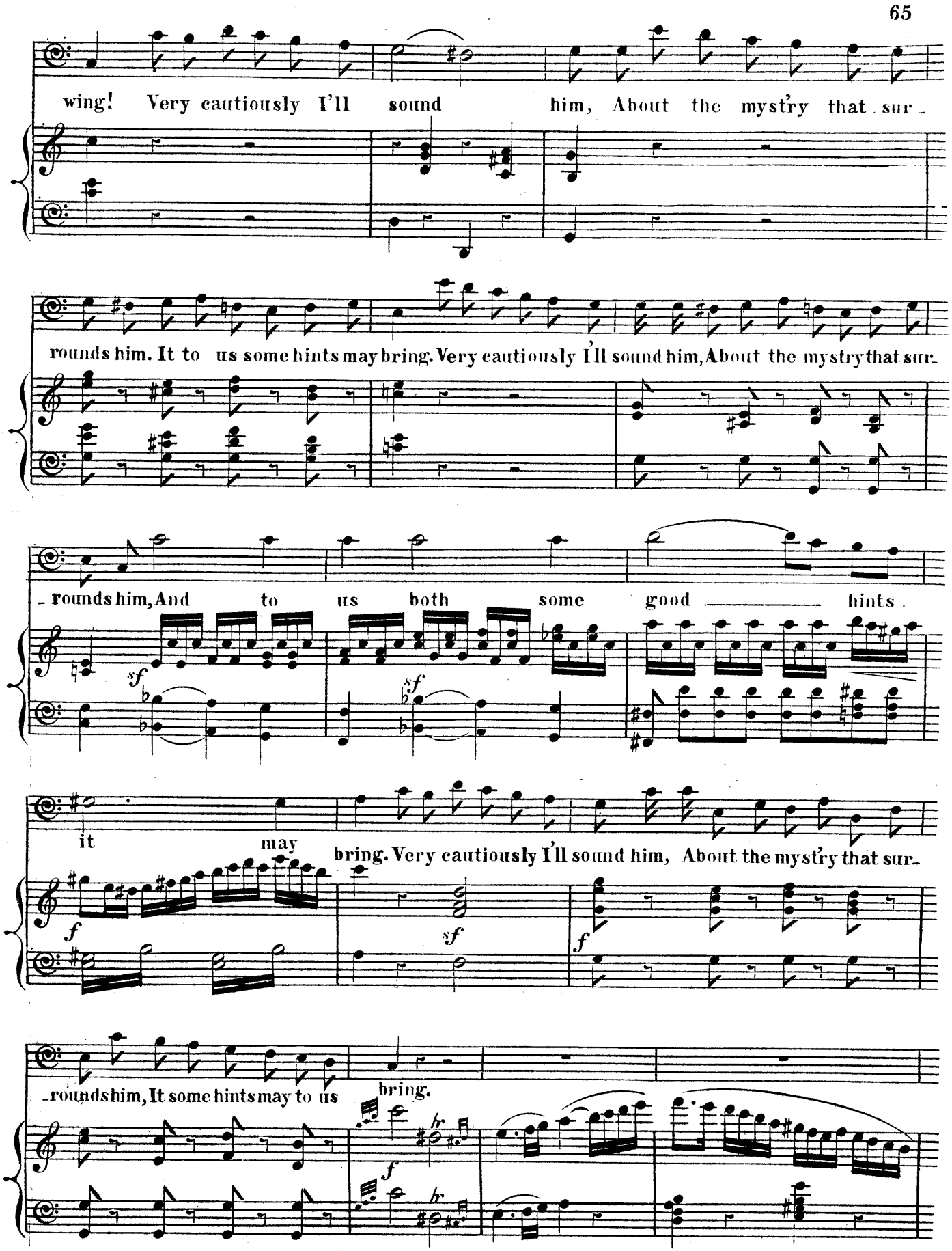
IVANHOFF & VAN BETT.

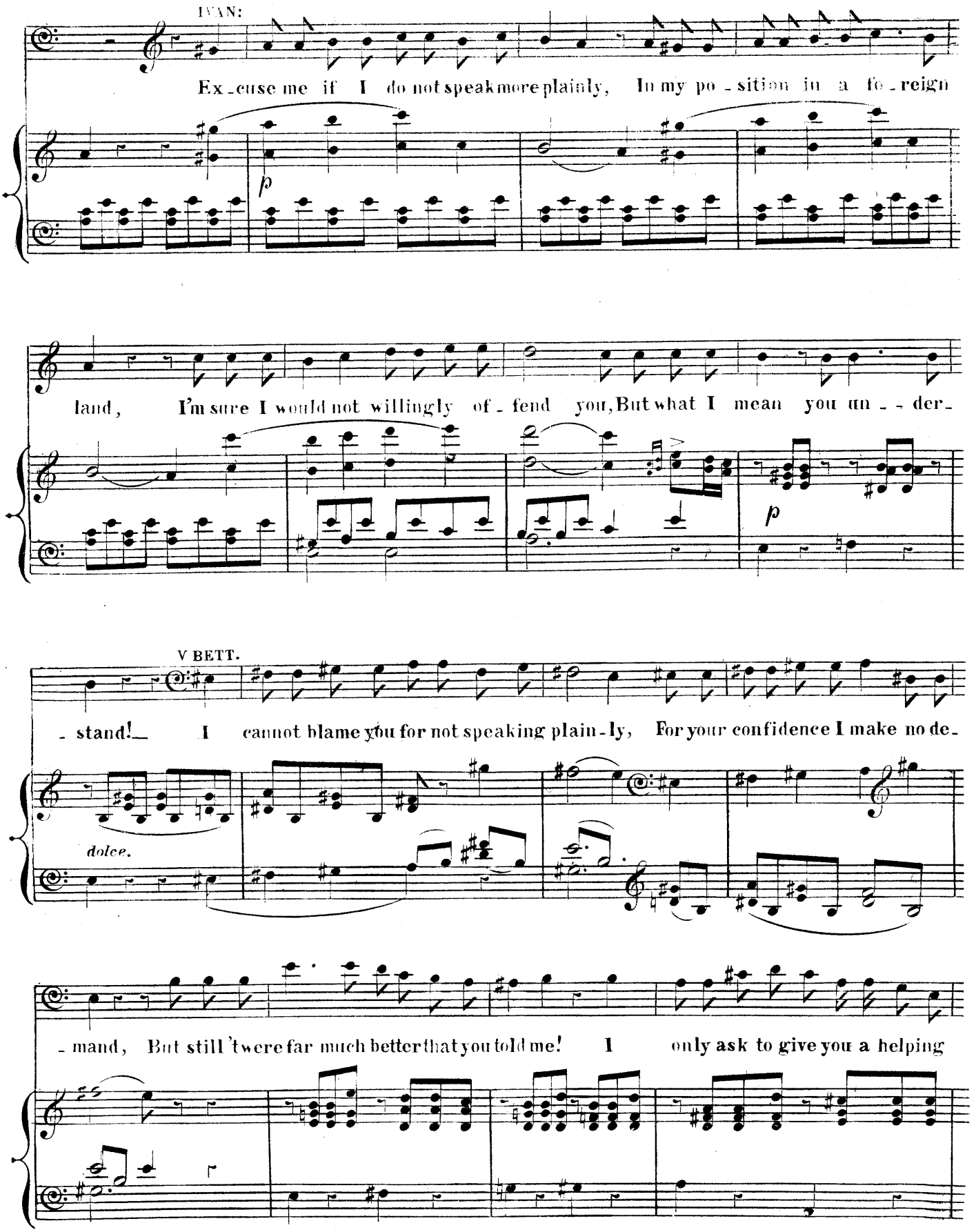
Allegro moderato.




Can I, dare I now be - - lieve him, can I, dare I now be - - -
p
- lieve him, It were ea - sy to de - - ceive him. To this town I fain would
cling. Which way now shall I de - ter - - - - - mine, How ar-rive at a de -
f
- cision, That my life or death may bring? Which way now shall I de-termine, How arrive at a de -
p


-cision, That to me life or death, yes,
death may bring, Which way now shall I de-termine, How arrive at a de-
-cision that my life or death may bring?
V BETT.
He dont much seem to be- - lieve me, he dont much seem to be- -
- leive me, P'rhaps he's try- ing to de- -ceive me, And would fain from hence take


wing! Very cautiously I'll sound him, About the mystry that sur-
rounds him. It to us some hints may bring. Very cautiously I'll sound him, About the mystry that sur-
-rounds him, And to us both some good hints.
sf
sf
sf
it may bring. Very cautiously I'll sound him, About the mystry that sur-
f
sf
f
-rounds him, It some hints may to us bring.
f
hr
hr


IVAN:
Ex-cuse me if I do not speak more plainly, In my po-sition in a fo-reign
p
land, I'm sure I would not willingly of-fend you, But what I mean you un--der-
p
V BETT.
-stand! I cannot blame you for not speaking plain-ly, For your confidence I make no de-
dolce.
-mand, But still 'twere far much better that you told me! I only ask to give you a helping

IVAN HOFF.

hand, It is your good alone I seek — My thanks ac - cept then I will

Con moto, quasi presto.

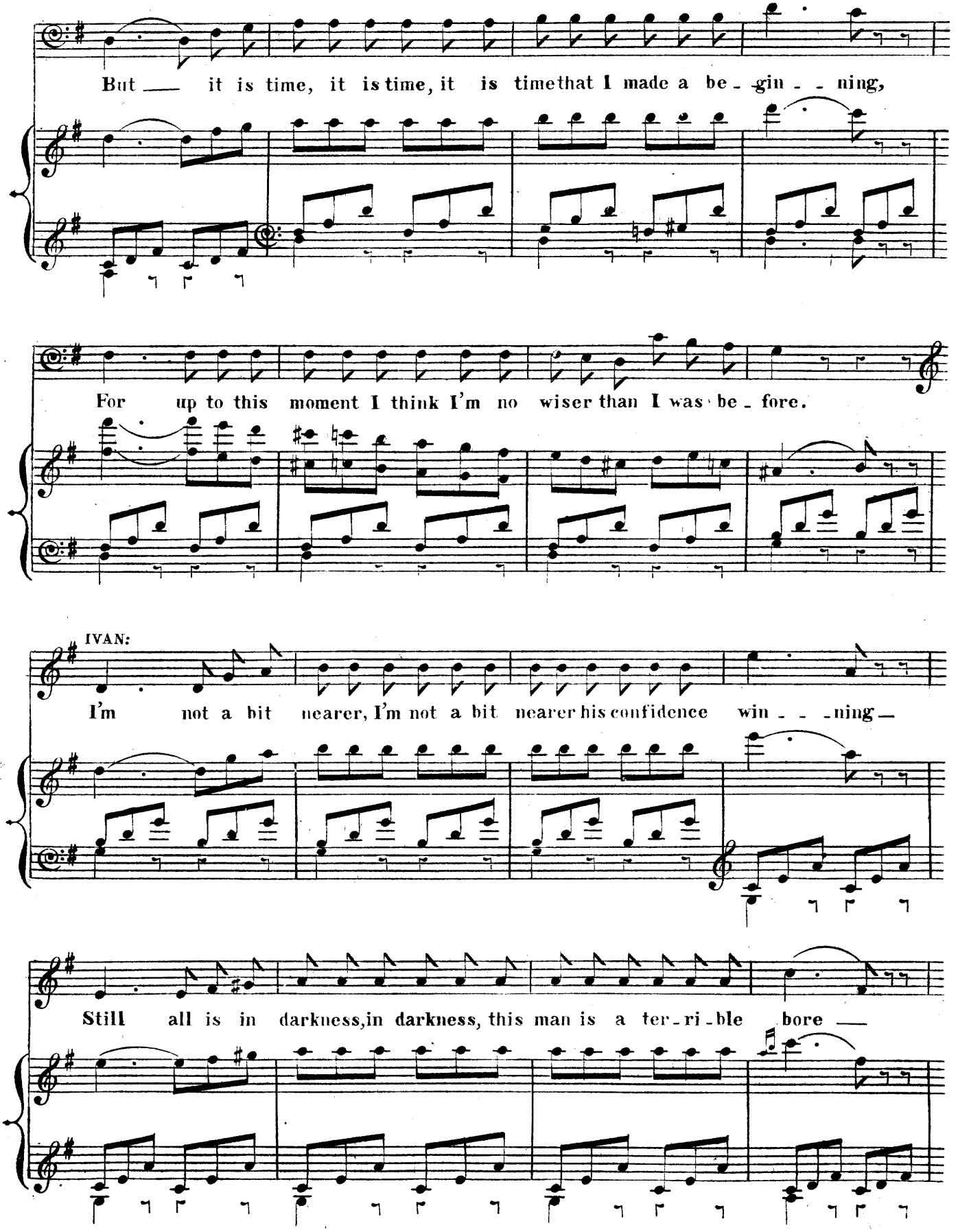
speak — yes I will speak — yes I will speak.

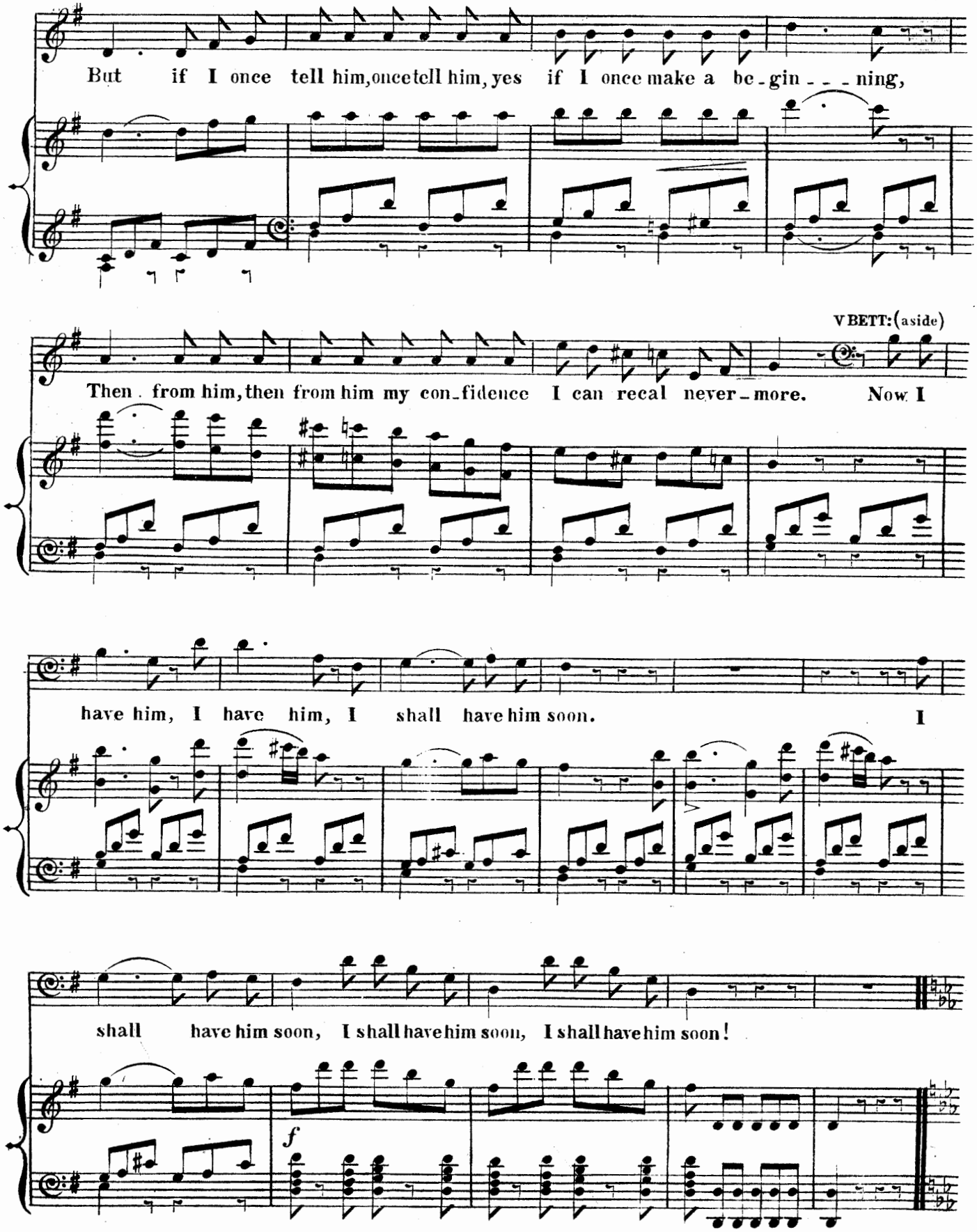
p

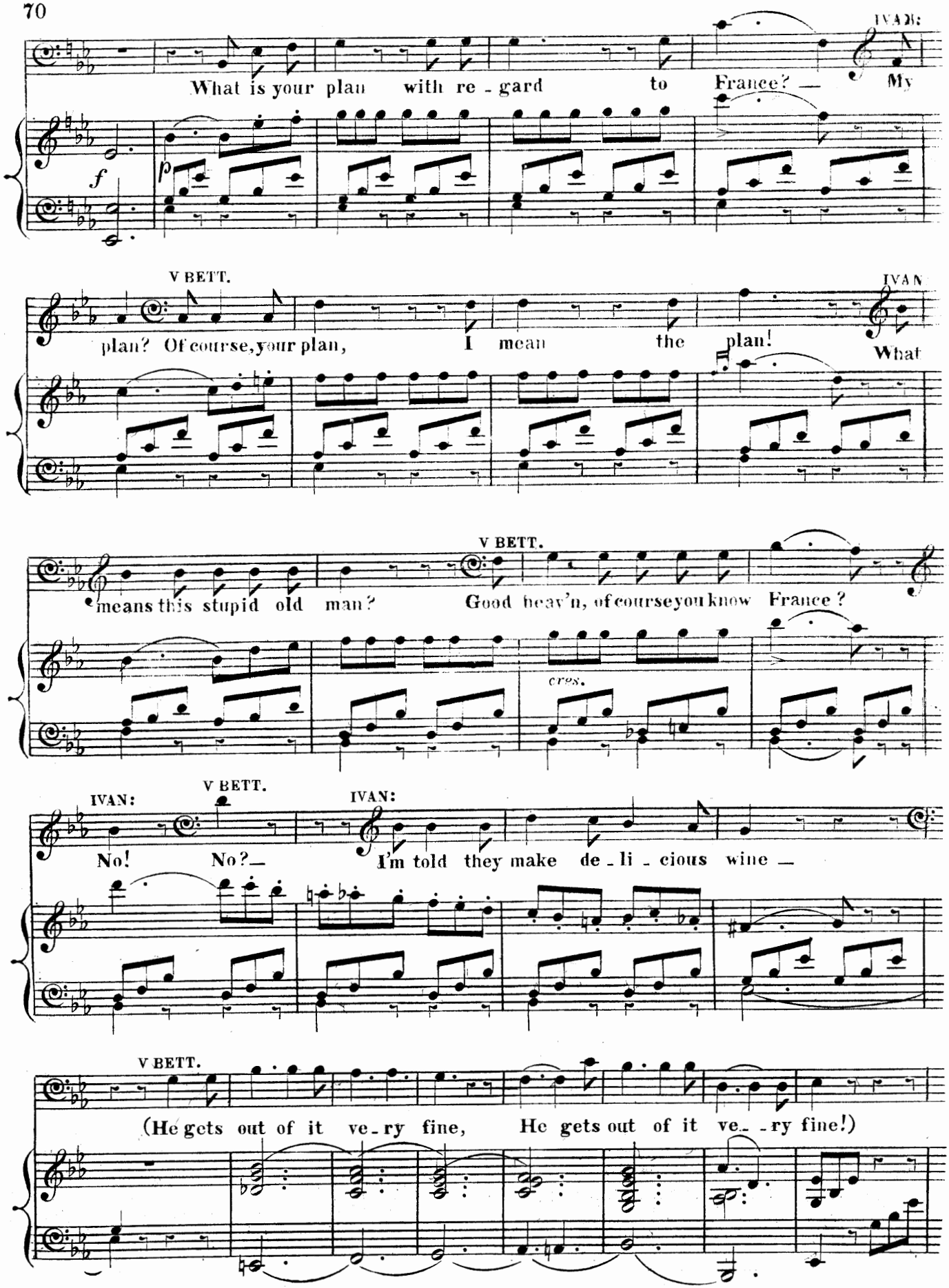
V BETT.

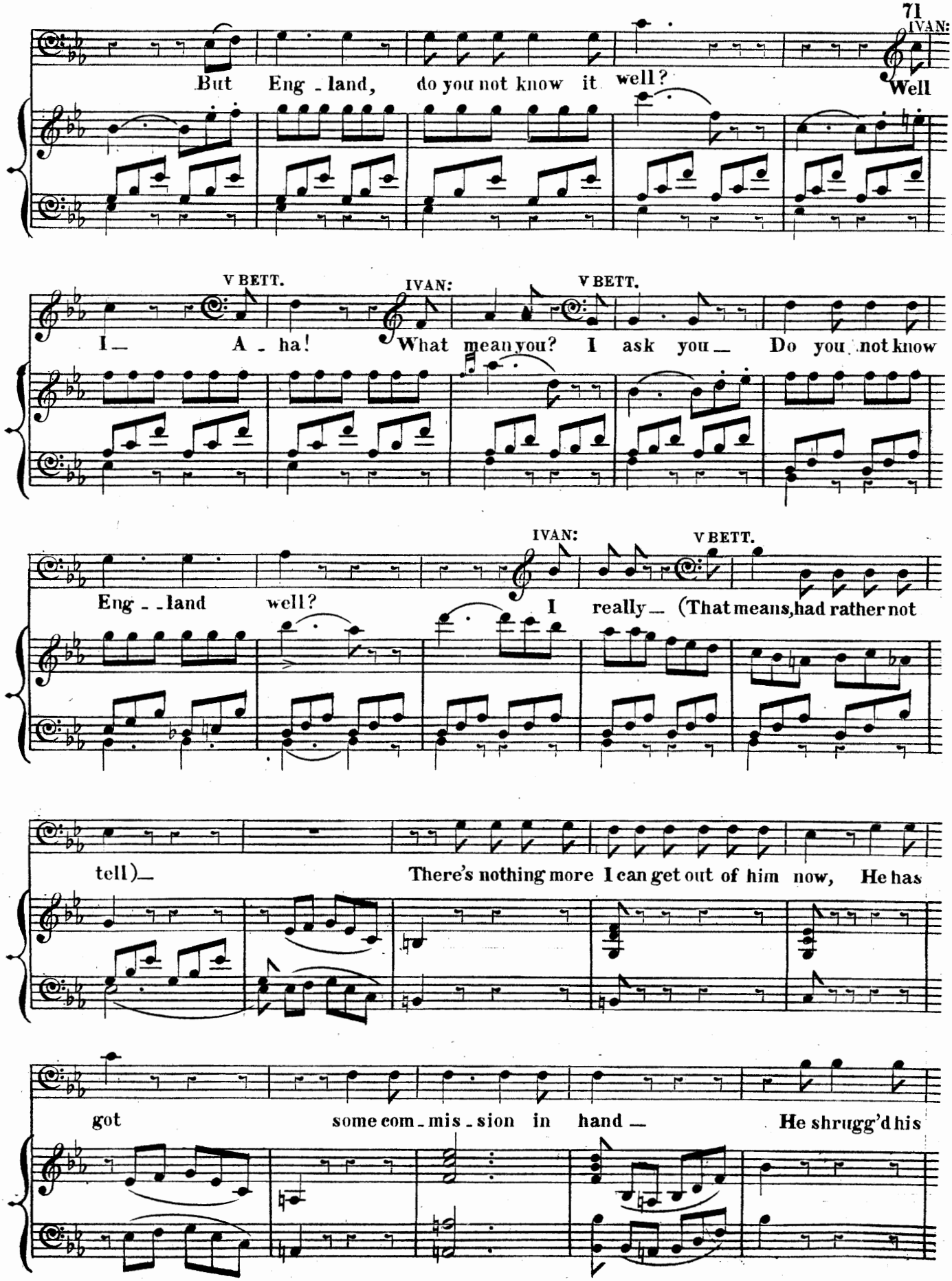
I'm not a bit nearer, I'm not a bit nearer his con-fidence win - - ning,

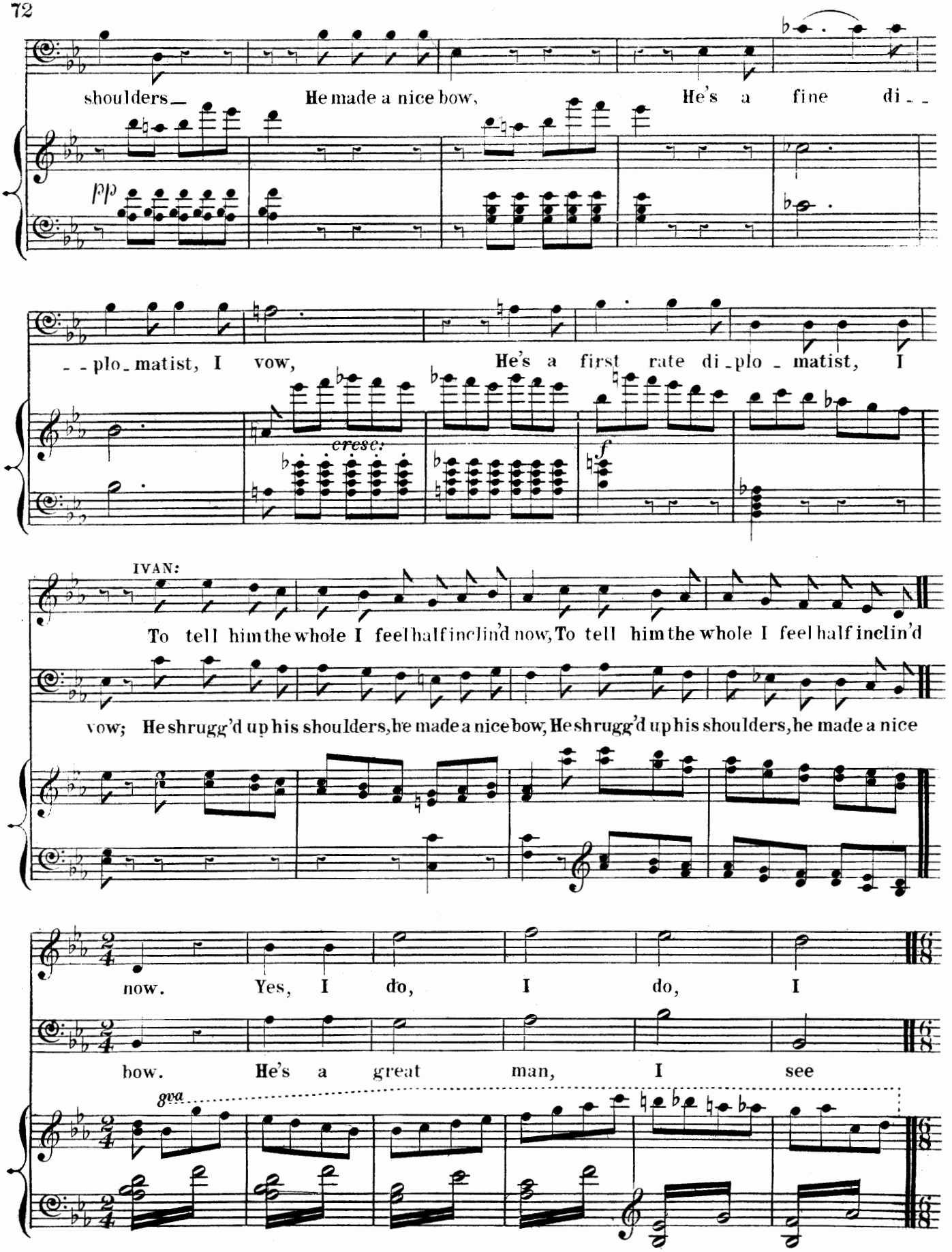
Still all is in darkness, in darkness, this man is a terrible bore! —

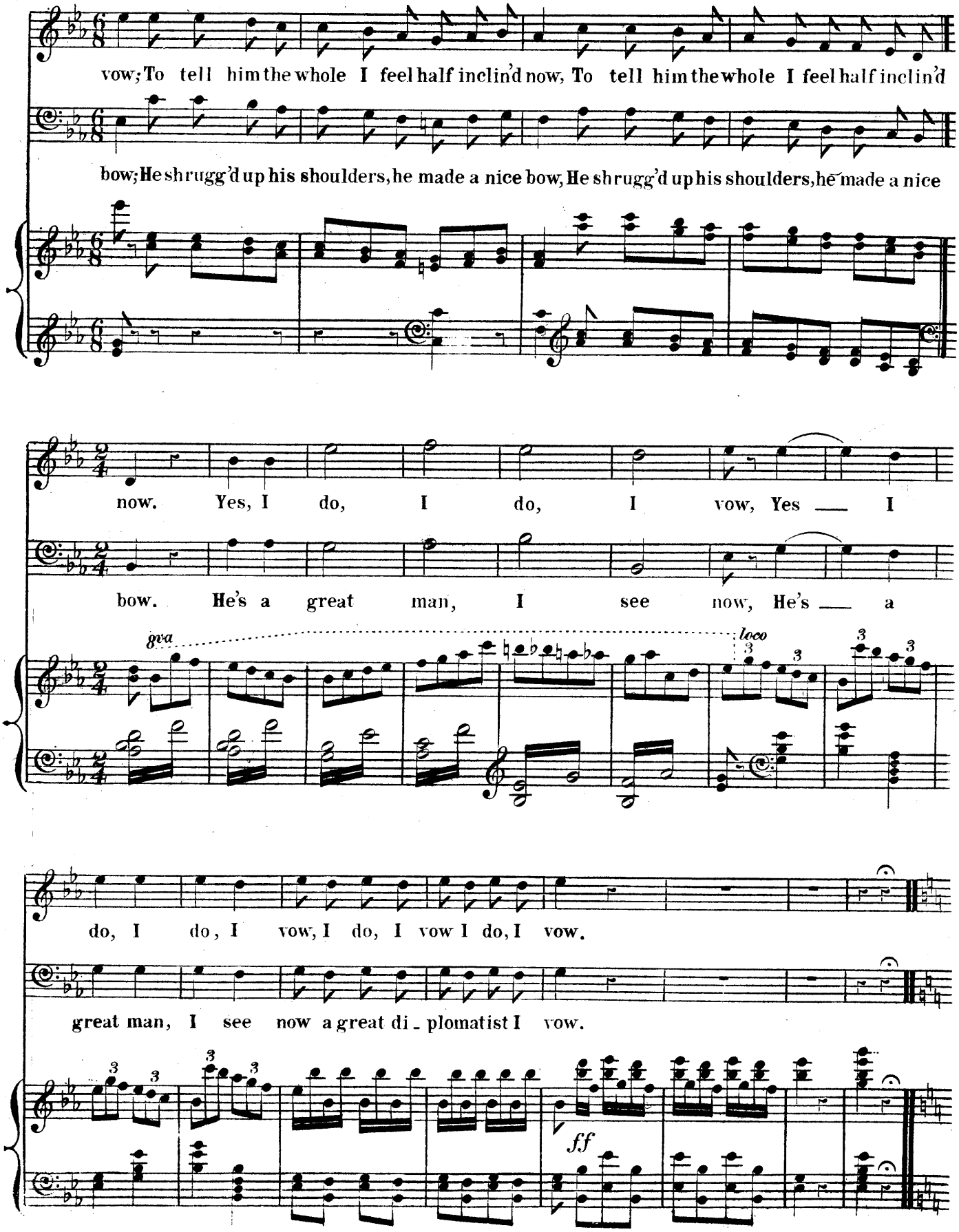

But — it is time, it is time, it is time that I made a be - gin - - ning,
For up to this moment I think I'm no wiser than I was be - fore.
IVAN:
I'm not a bit nearer, I'm not a bit nearer his confidence win - - - ning —
Still all is in darkness, in darkness, this man is a ter - ri - ble bore —


But if I once tell him, once tell him, yes if I once make a be-gin---ning,
V BETT: (aside)
Then from him, then from him my con-fidence I can recal never-more. Now I
have him, I have him, I shall have him soon. I
shall have him soon, I shall have him soon, I shall have him soon!
f


IVAN:
What is your plan with re - gard to France? — My
f
p
V BETT.
plan? Of course, your plan, I mean the plan!
IVAN
What
V BETT.
means this stupid old man? Good heav'n, of course you know France?
cres.
IVAN:
V BETT.
No! No? —
IVAN:
I'm told they make de - li - cious wine —
V BETT.
(He gets out of it ve - ry fine, He gets out of it ve - - ry fine!)


But Eng - land, do you not know it well?
IVAN:
Well
V BETT.
I —
IVAN:
A - ha! What mean you?
V BETT.
I ask you — Do you not know
IVAN:
Eng - - land well?
V BETT.
I really — (That means, had rather not
tell) —
There's nothing more I can get out of him now, He has
got some com - mis - sion in hand —
He shrugg'd his


shoulders_ He made a nice bow, He's a fine di_ _
pp
_ _plo_matist, I vow, He's a first rate di_plo_matist, I
cresc.
f
IVAN:
To tell him the whole I feel half inclin'd now, To tell him the whole I feel half inclin'd
vow; He shrugg'd up his shoulders, he made a nice bow, He shrugg'd up his shoulders, he made a nice
now. Yes, I do, I do, I
bow. He's a great man, I see
8va


vow; To tell him the whole I feel half inclin'd now, To tell him the whole I feel half inclin'd
bow; He shrugg'd up his shoulders, he made a nice bow, He shrugg'd up his shoulders, he made a nice
now. Yes, I do, I do, I vow, Yes — I
bow. He's a great man, I see now, He's — a
8va
loco
do, I do, I vow, I do, I vow I do, I vow.
great man, I see now a great di - plomatist I vow.
ff

V BETT.

RECIT: (to himself)

Ah! that's a bril_liant thought, my niece I'll prof_fer, To in_tro_

_duce him to Maria, I'll of_fer, He'll surely then speak out; I'll do it without de_

IVANHOFF.

_lay. Now he is thinking of new questions I've no doubt, The de_vil

Tempo I°

V BETT.

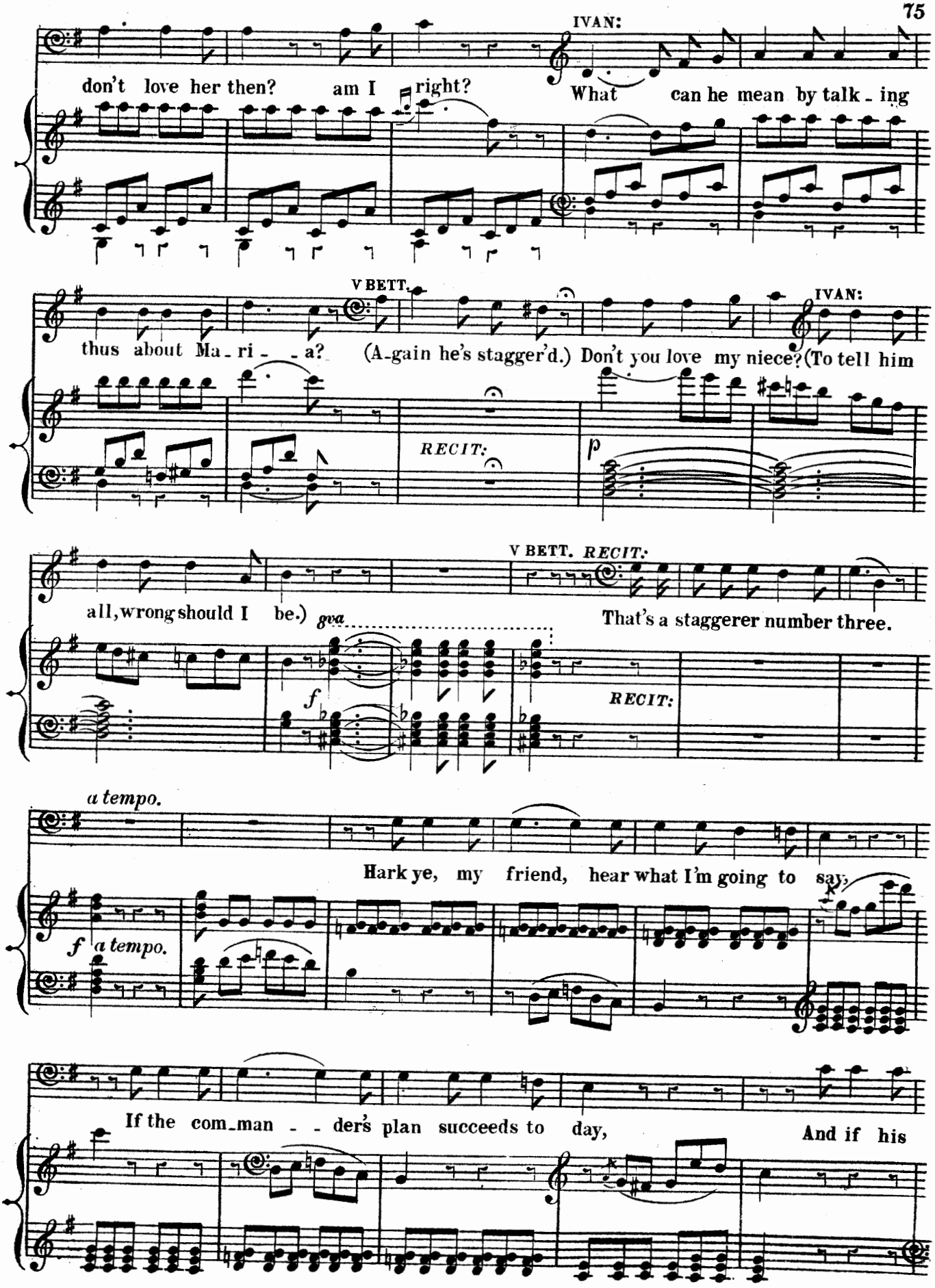
take me if I know what he's a_ _ _bout. You

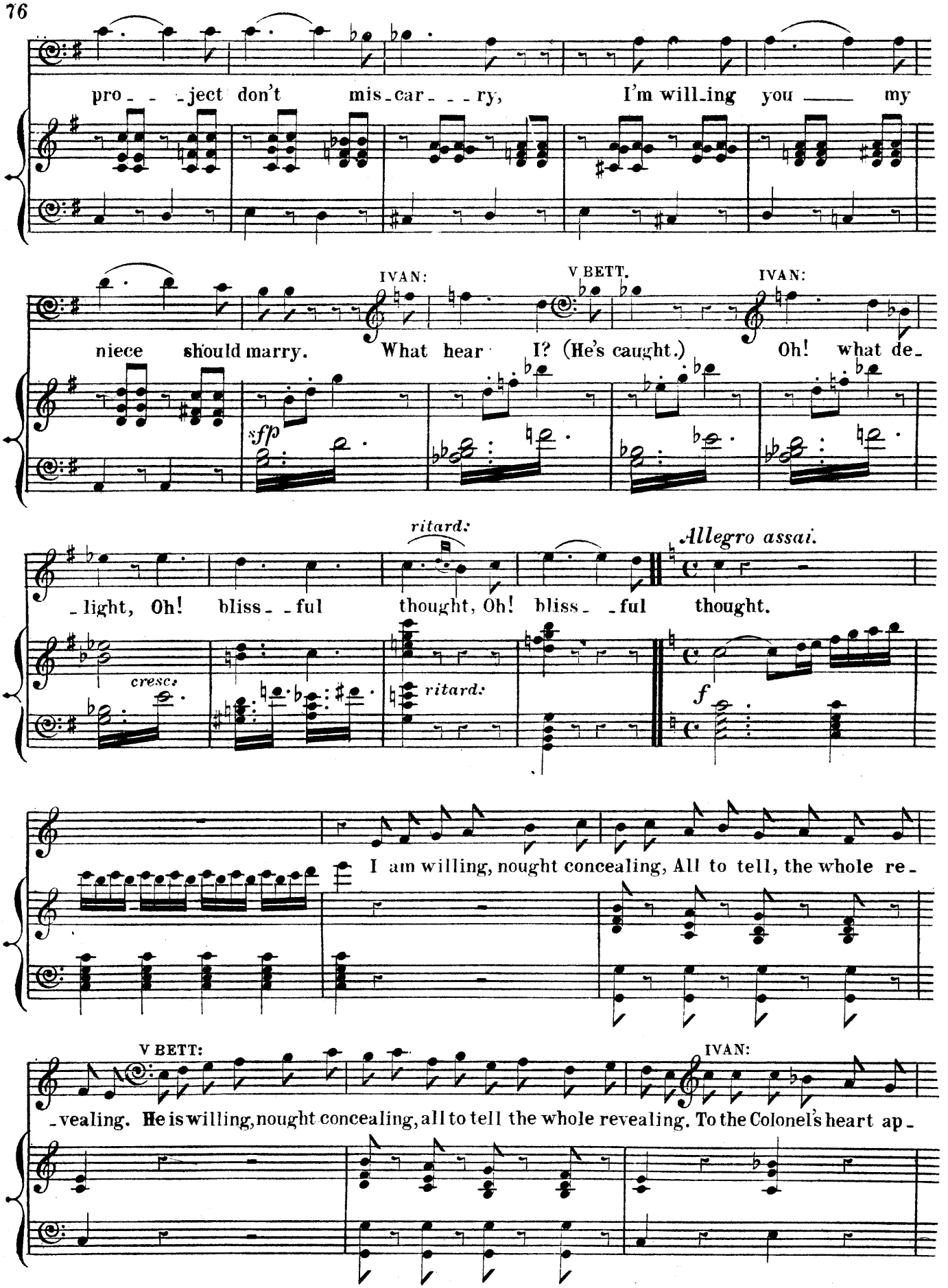
Tempo I°

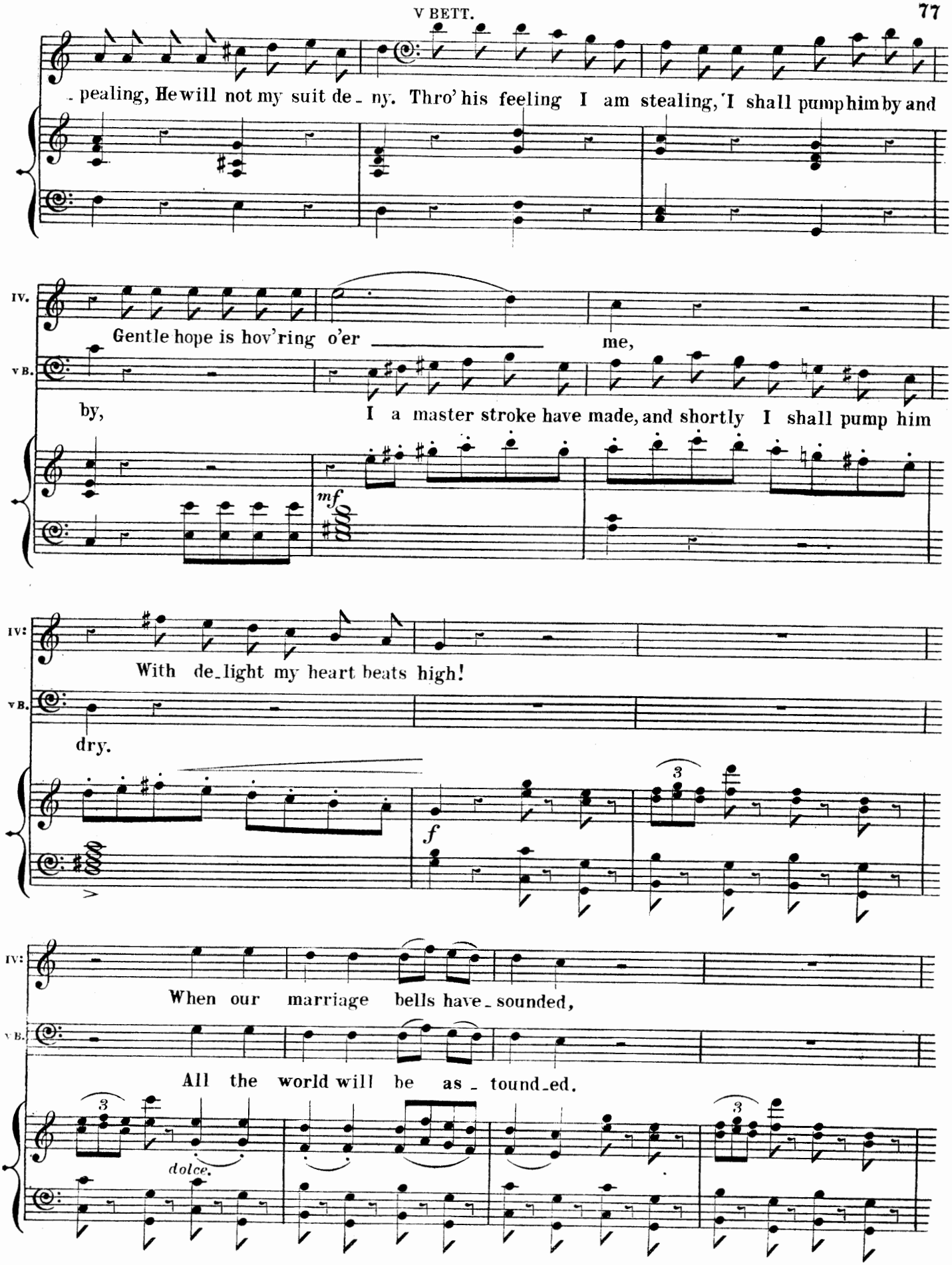
IVAN:

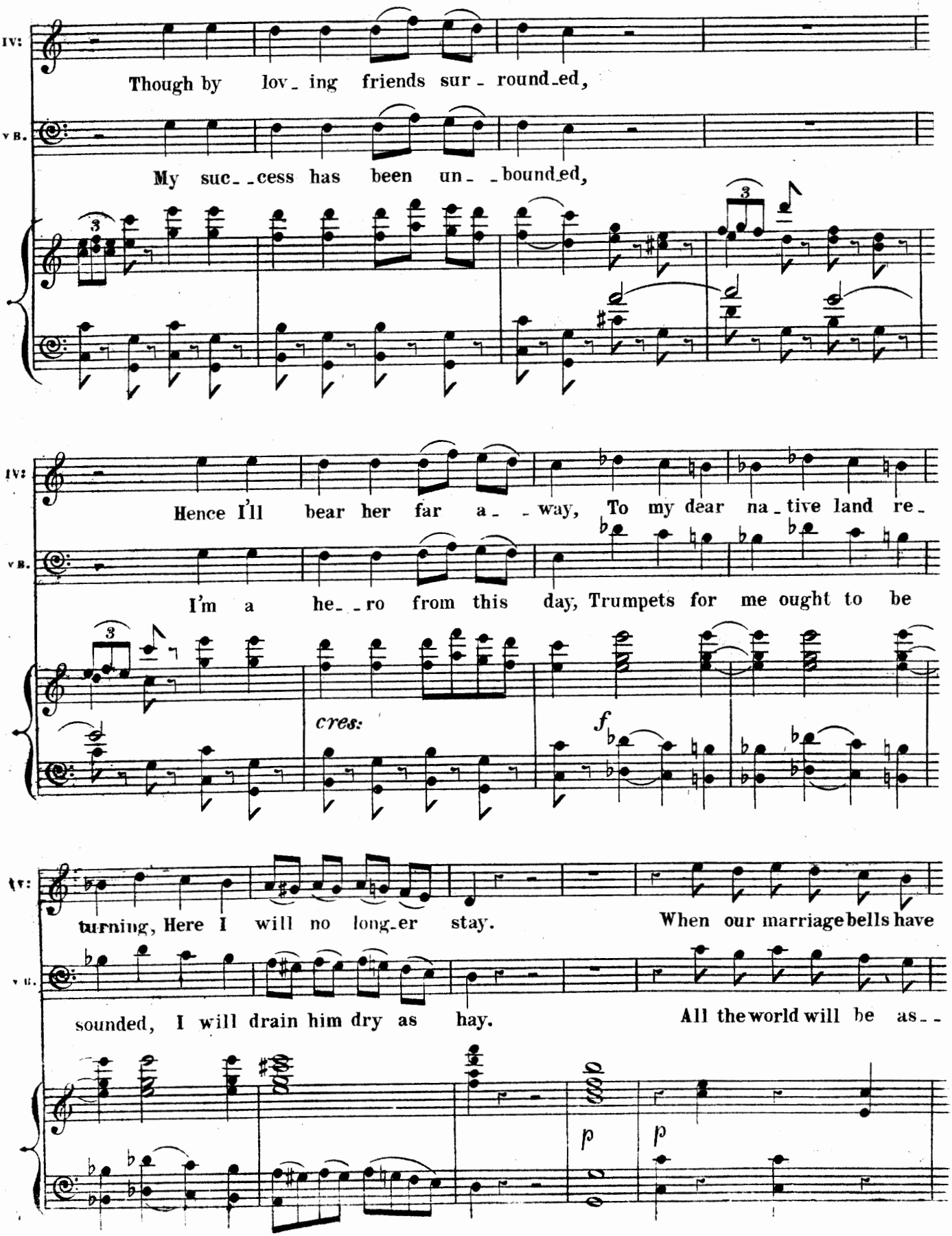
V BETT.

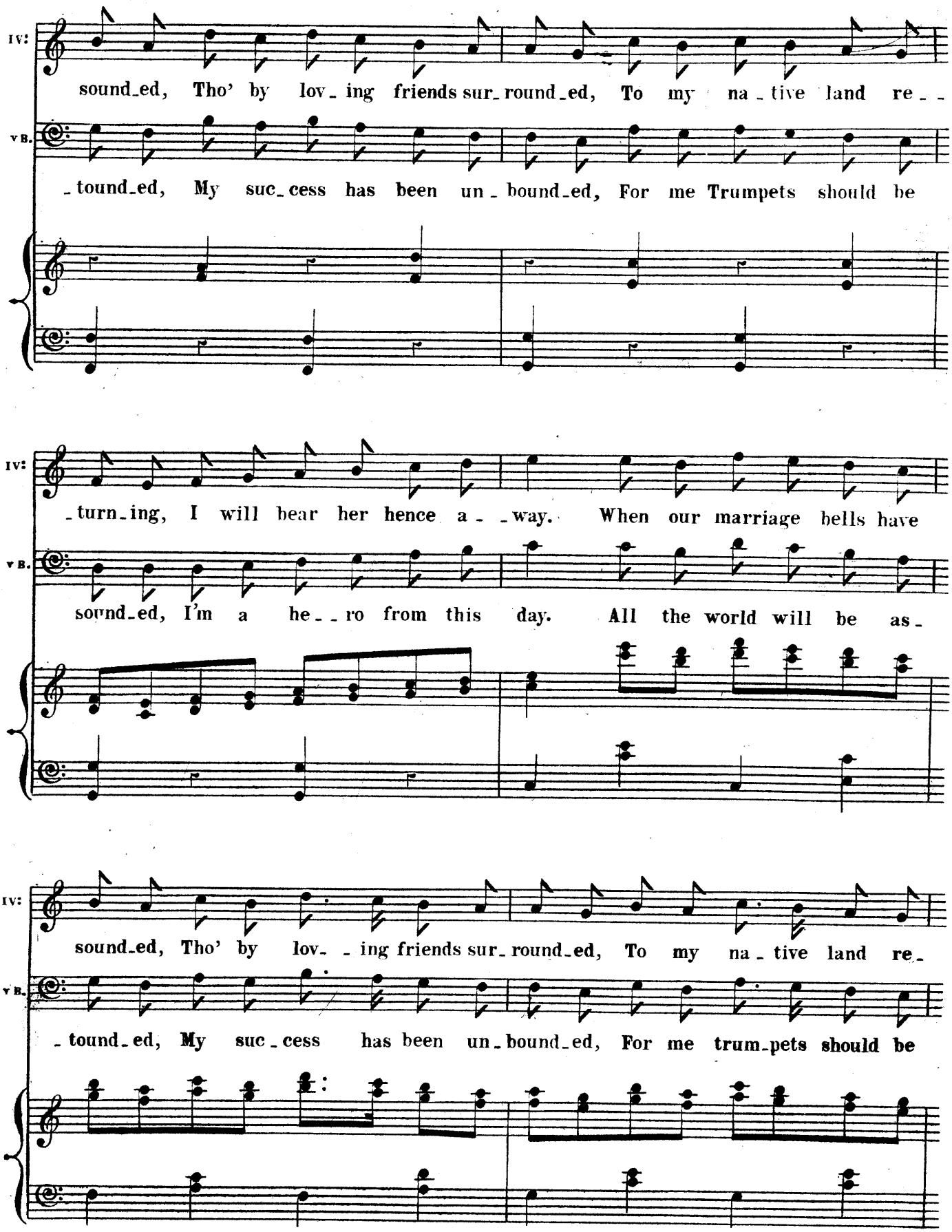
love my niece Ma_ri_ _a! What d'ye say? He's stagger'd! You

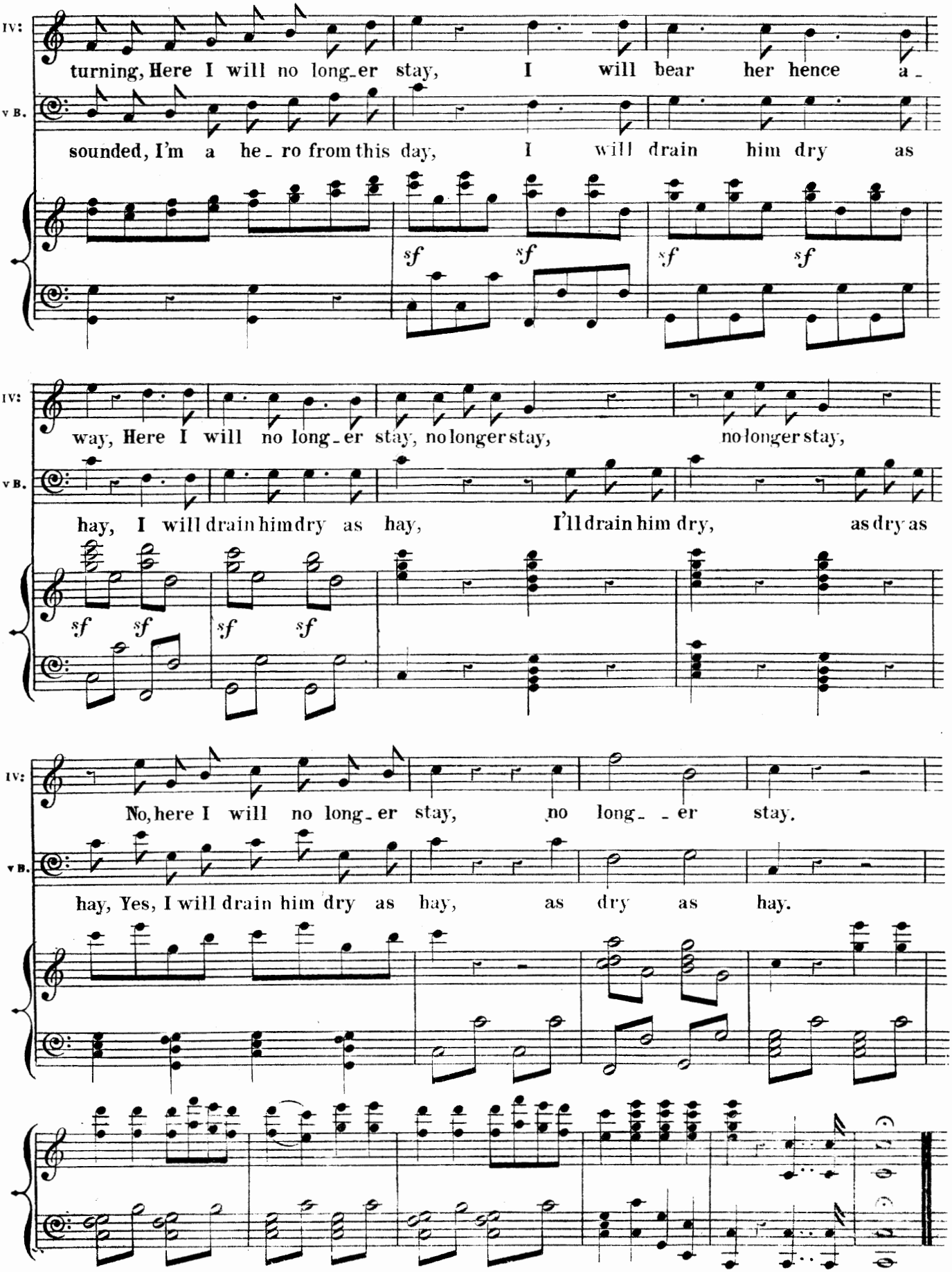

IVAN:
don't love her then? am I right? What can he mean by talk - ing
V BETT.
IVAN:
thus about Ma - ri - - a? (A-gain he's stagger'd.) Don't you love my niece? (To tell him
RECIT:
p
V BETT. RECIT:
all, wrong should I be.)
8va
That's a staggerer number three.
f
RECIT:
a tempo.
Hark ye, my friend, hear what I'm going to say,
f a tempo.
If the com-man - - der's plan succeeds to day, And if his


pro_ _ _ject don't mis_car_ _ _ry, I'm will_ing you ___ my
IVAN:
V BETT.
IVAN:
niece should marry. What hear I? (He's caught.) Oh! what de_
sfp
ritard:
Allegro assai.
light, Oh! bliss _ful thought, Oh! bliss_ _ful thought.
cresc:
ritard:
f
I am willing, nought concealing, All to tell, the whole re_
V BETT:
IVAN:
vealing. He is willing, nought concealing, all to tell the whole revealing. To the Colonel's heart ap


pealing, He will not my suit de_ny. Thro' his feeling I am stealing, I shall pump him by and
IV.
vB.
Gentle hope is hov'ring o'er me,
by,
I a master stroke have made, and shortly I shall pump him
mf
IV:
vB.
With de_light my heart beats high!
dry.
f
IV:
vB.
When our marriage bells have_sounded,
All the world will be as_tound_ed.
dolce.


IV:
Though by lov_ing friends sur_round_ed,
V B.
My suc_ _cess has been un_ _bound_ed,
IV:
Hence I'll bear her far a_ _way, To my dear na_tive land re_
V B.
I'm a he_ _ro from this day, Trumpets for me ought to be
cres:
f
IV:
turning, Here I will no long_er stay. When our marriage bells have
V B.
sounded, I will drain him dry as hay. All the world will be as_ _
p
p


IV:
sound_ed, Tho' by lov_ing friends sur_round_ed, To my na_tive land re_ _
VB.
_tound_ed, My suc_cess has been un_bound_ed, For me Trumpets should be
IV:
_turn_ing, I will bear her hence a_ _way. When our marriage bells have
VB.
sound_ed, I'm a he_ _ro from this day. All the world will be as_
IV:
sound_ed, Tho' by lov_ _ing friends sur_round_ed, To my na_tive land re_
VB.
_tound_ed, My suc_cess has been un_bound_ed, For me trum_pets should be


IV:
v B.
turning, Here I will no long-er stay, I will bear her hence a-
sounded, I'm a he-ro from this day, I will drain him dry as
sf sf sf sf
way, Here I will no long-er stay, no longer stay, no longer stay,
hay, I will drain him dry as hay, I'll drain him dry, as dry as
sf sf sf sf
No, here I will no long-er stay, no long- -er stay.
hay, Yes, I will drain him dry as hay, as dry as hay.

FINALE.

Allegro moderato.

CZAR.

The feast's be - ginning, are you all dress'd and rea - - - dy? The loud

shouts of re - - joi - - - cing I hear! They on - ly

wait the Bride and the Bridegroom. The wed - ding guests should short - - - ly ap -

- - pear! The wedding guests should short - ly now ap - pear.

MARIA.

I am glad you have come, you're exactly the

man, to set to--ther man's head right, do try if you can! CZAR. What now's the

mat---ter? He's a--gain been dis--pu--ting, because the young Frenchman, me here was sa-

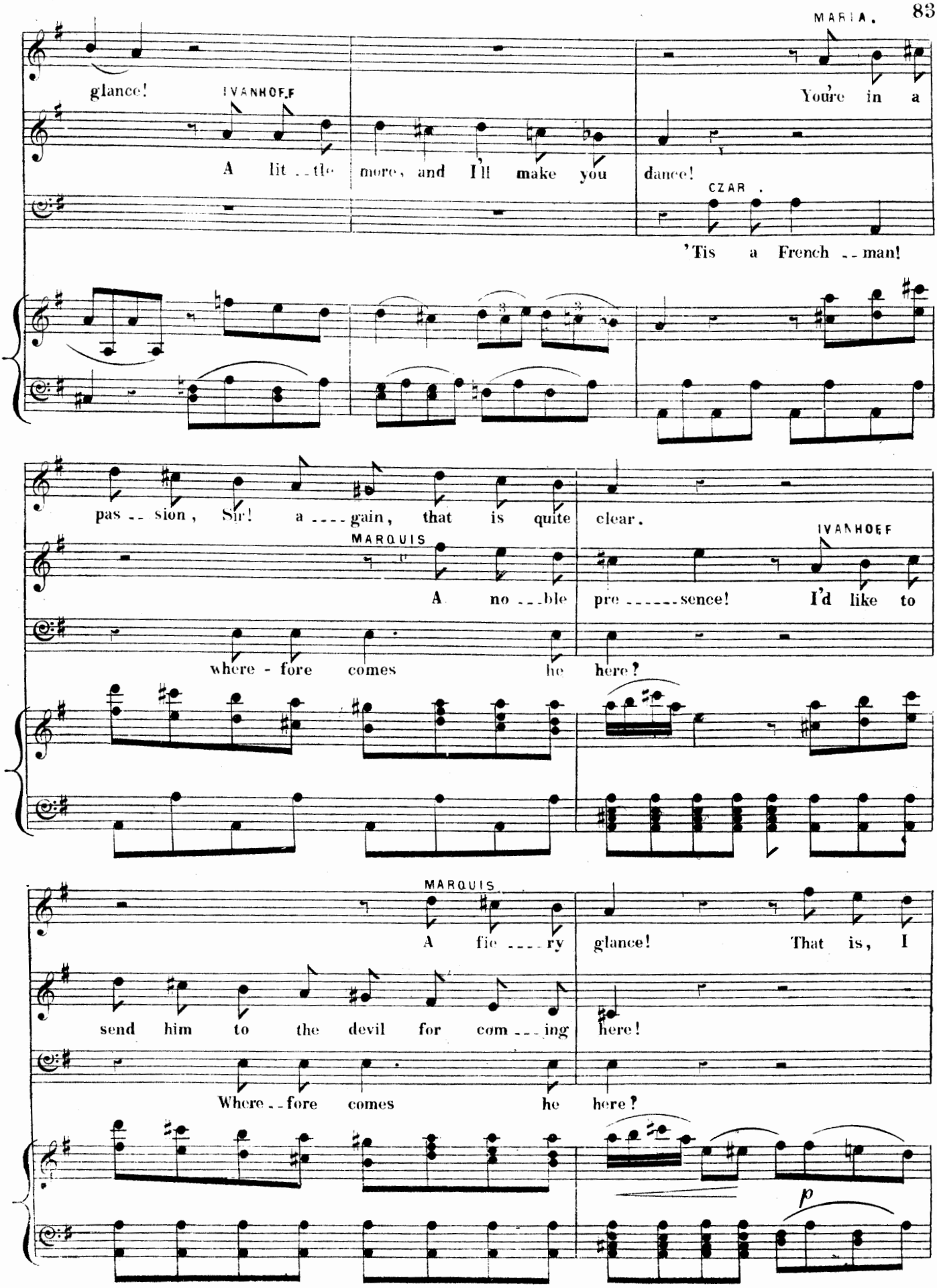
f

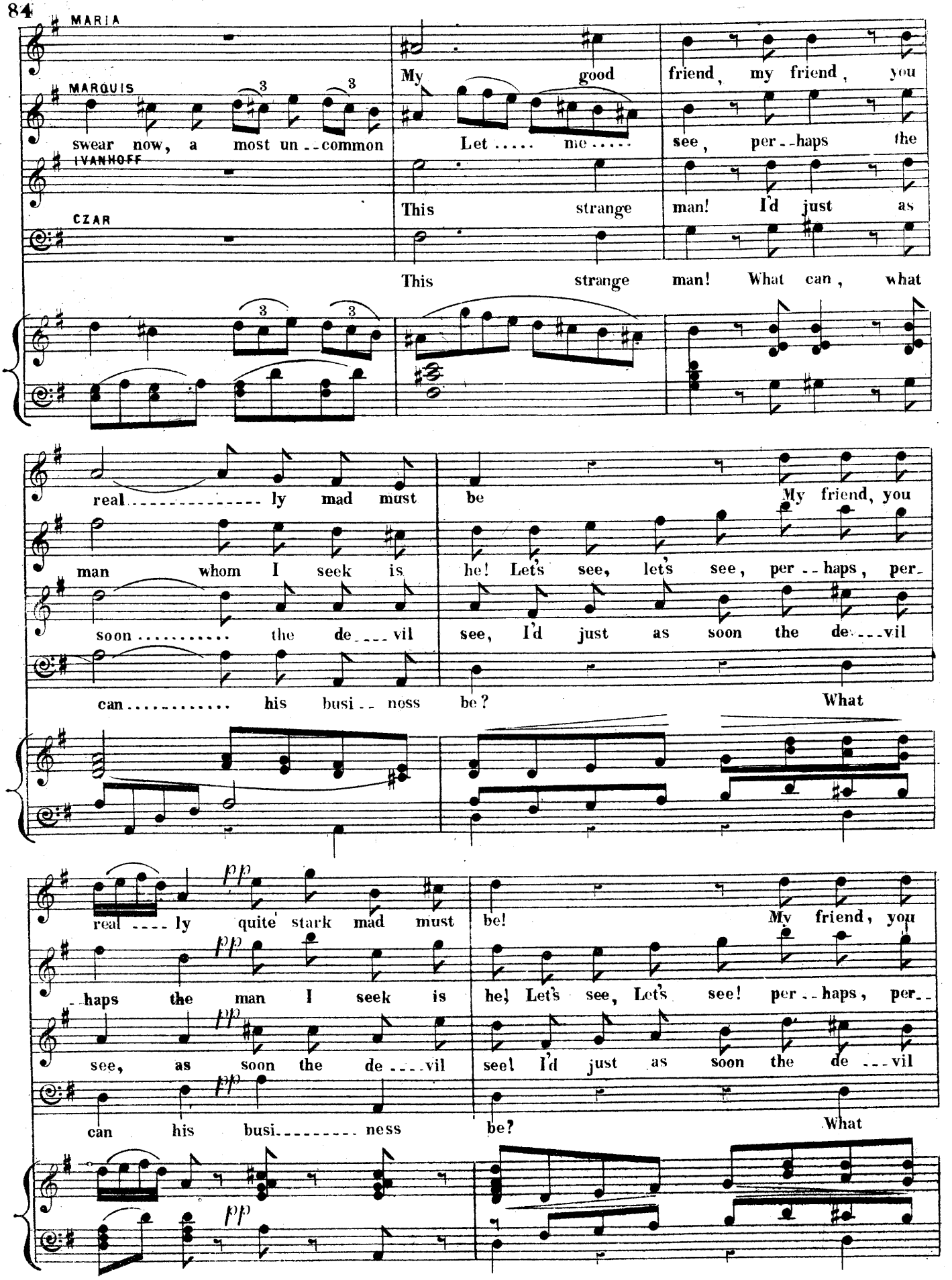
-lu-ting. I can't help it! why make such a stir! Tho' she's handsome, the Frenchman's no business with IVAHOFF

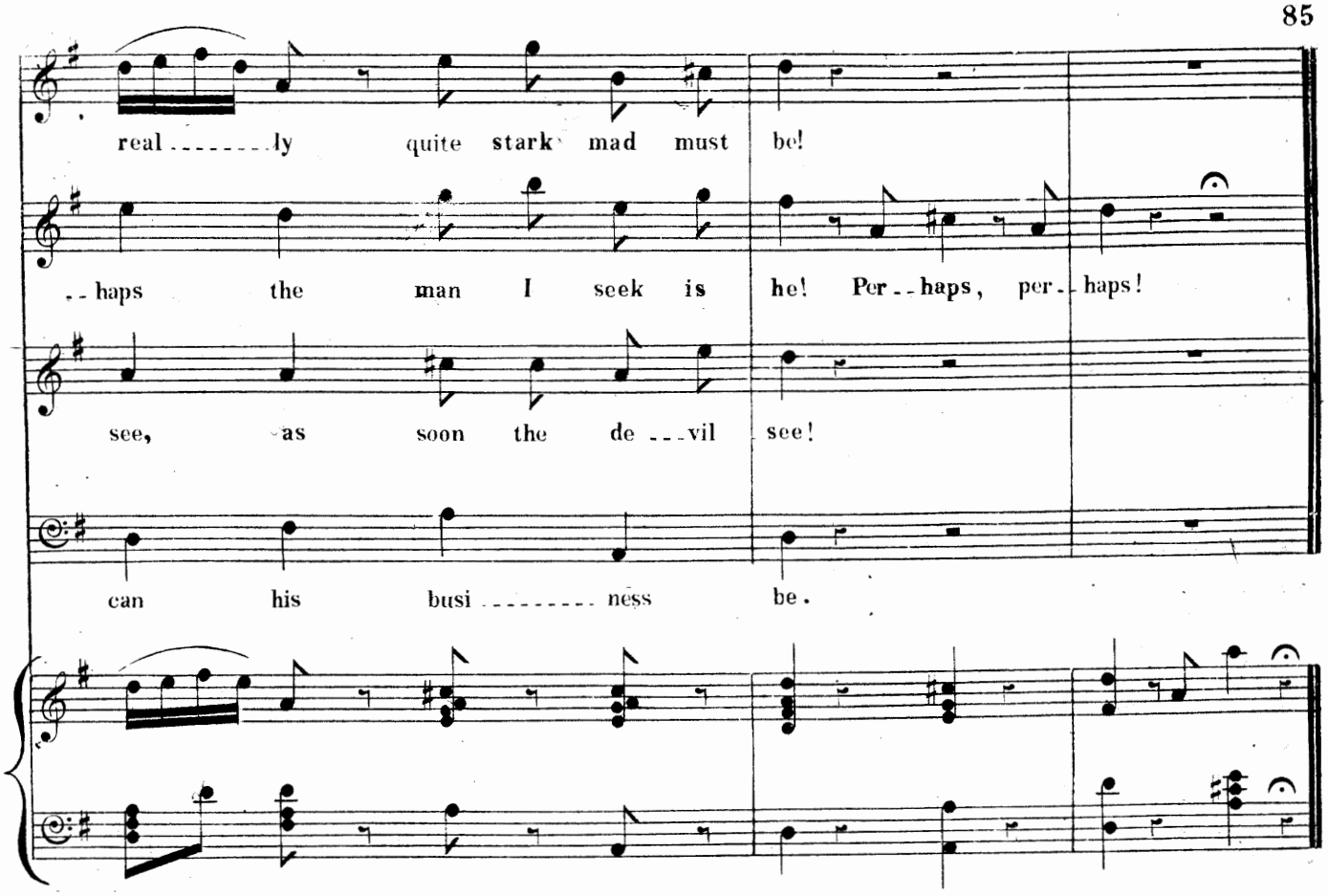
her! That is tru--ly a far different man, That is tru--ly a far different MARQUIS.

pp

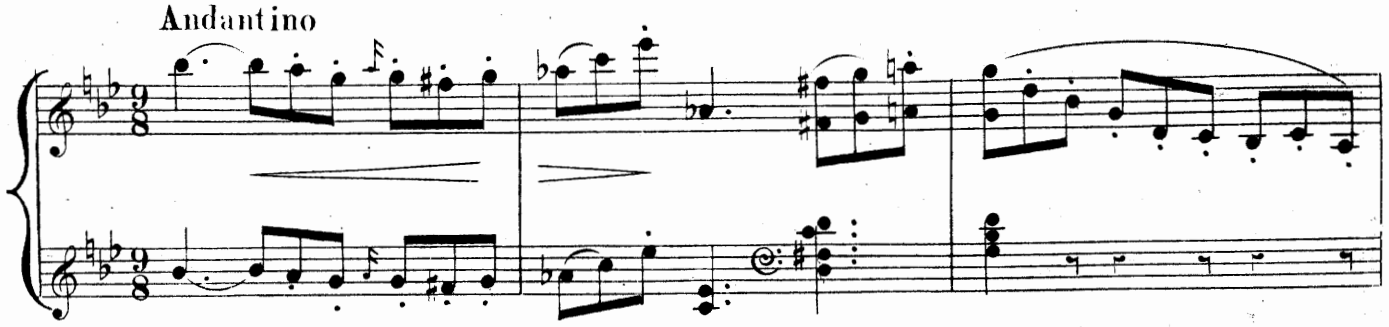
man! A no-ble pre--sence, a proud, fie---ry

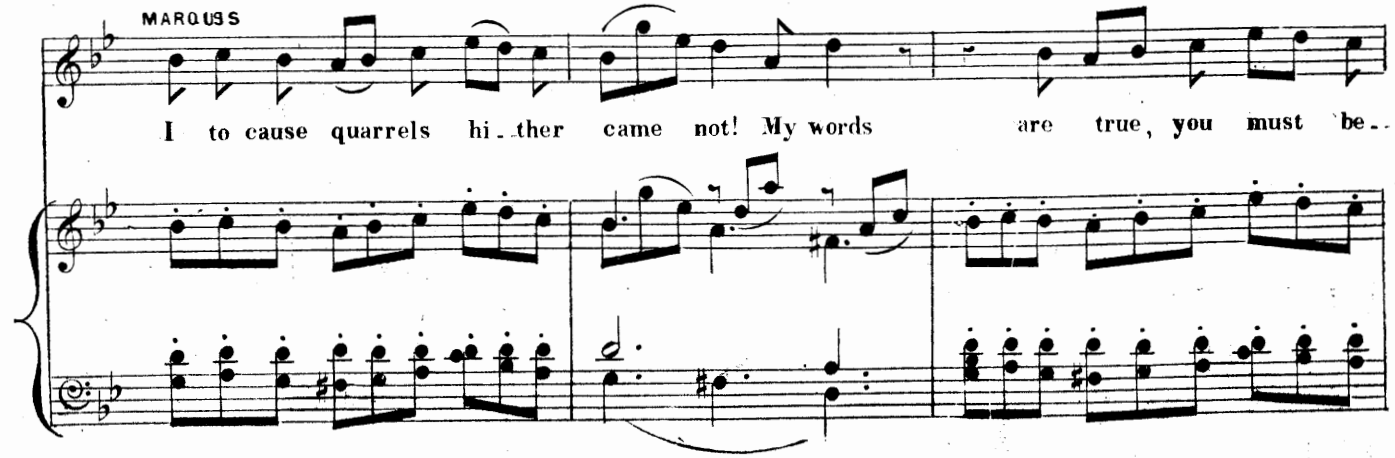

MARIA.
glance!
IVANHOFF.
You're in a
A lit - tle more, and I'll make you dance!
CZAR.
'Tis a French - man!
pas - sion, Sir! a - gain, that is quite clear.
MARQUIS
IVANHOFF
A no - ble pre - - - - - sence! I'd like to
where - fore comes he here?
MARQUIS
A fie - - - - ry glance! That is, I
send him to the devil for com - - - ing here!
Where - fore comes he here?
p

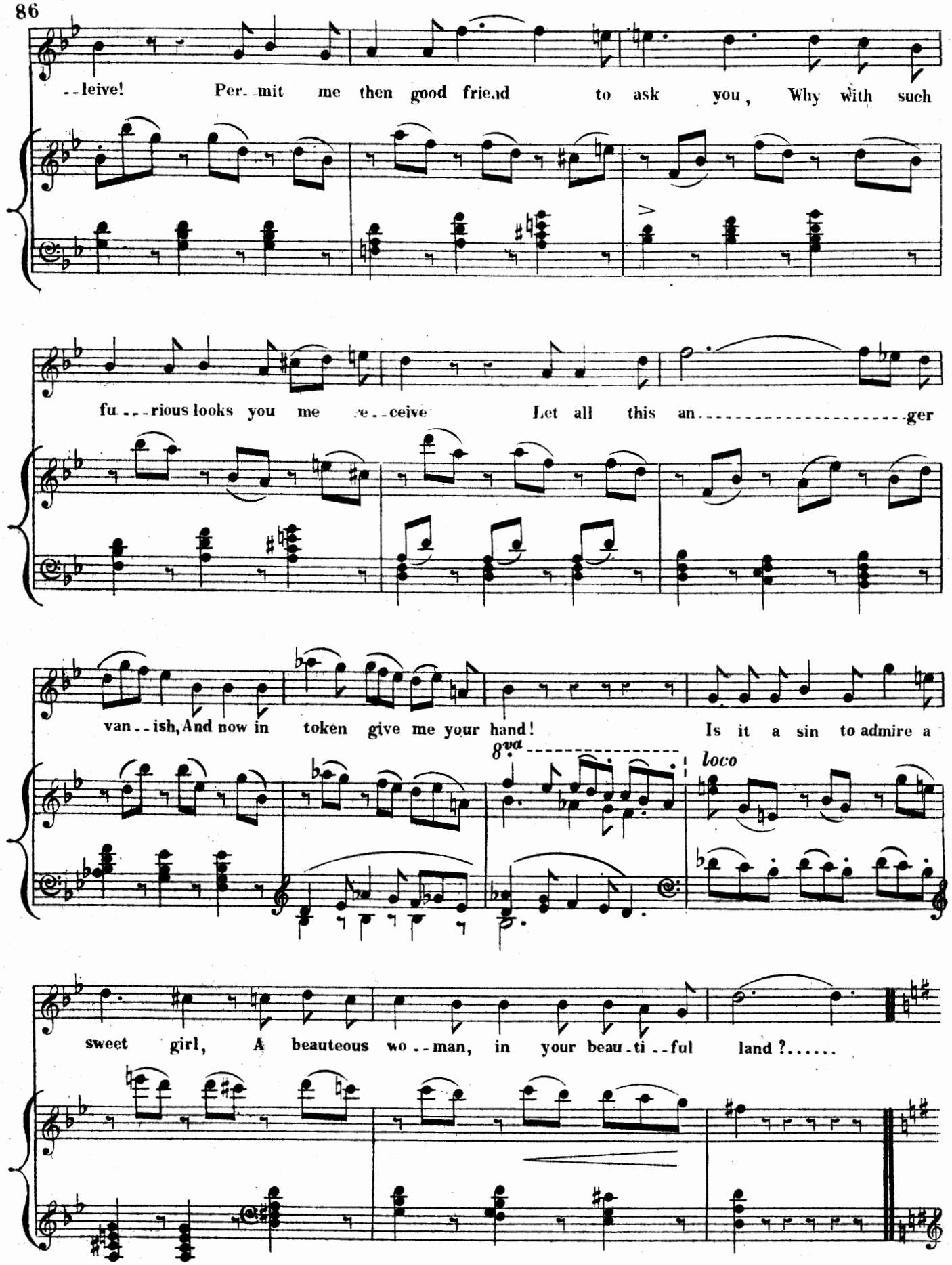

MARIA
MARQUIS
swear now, a most un--common
My good friend, my friend, you
Let ..... me .....
see, per--haps the
IVANHOFF
CZAR
This strange man! I'd just as
This strange man! What can, what
real ..... ly mad must be
My friend, you
man whom I seek is
he! Let's see, let's see, per--haps, per-
soon ..... the de---vil
see, I'd just as soon the de---vil
can ..... his busi--ness be?
What
pp
real ---- ly quite stark mad must
be!
My friend, you
--haps the man I seek is
he! Let's see, Let's see! per--haps, per--
see, as soon the de---vil
see! I'd just as soon the de---vil
can his busi..... ness
be?
What

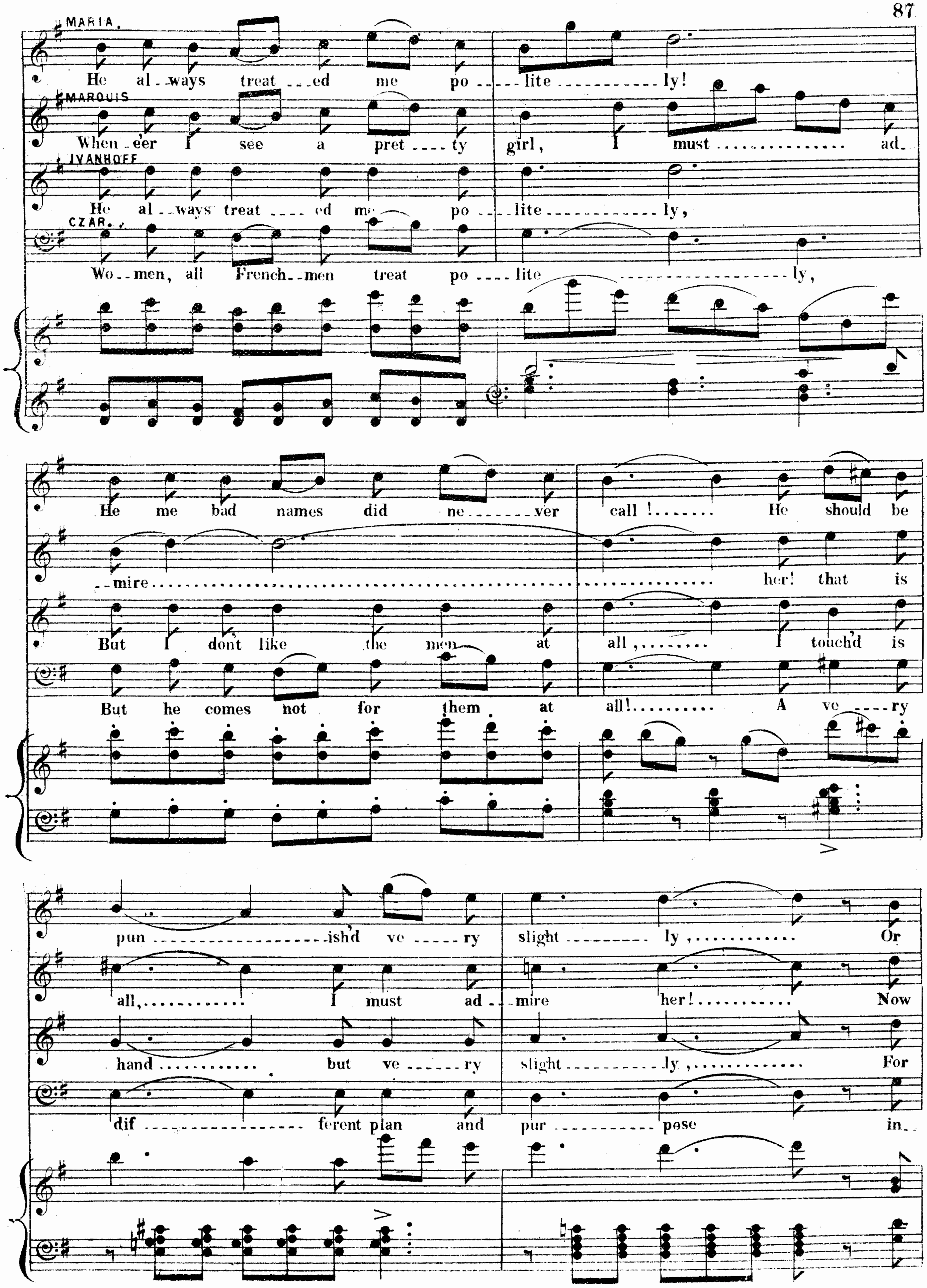

real ..... ly quite stark mad must be!
..haps the man I seek is he! Per..haps, per..haps!
see, as soon the de ...vil see!
can his busi ..... ness be.

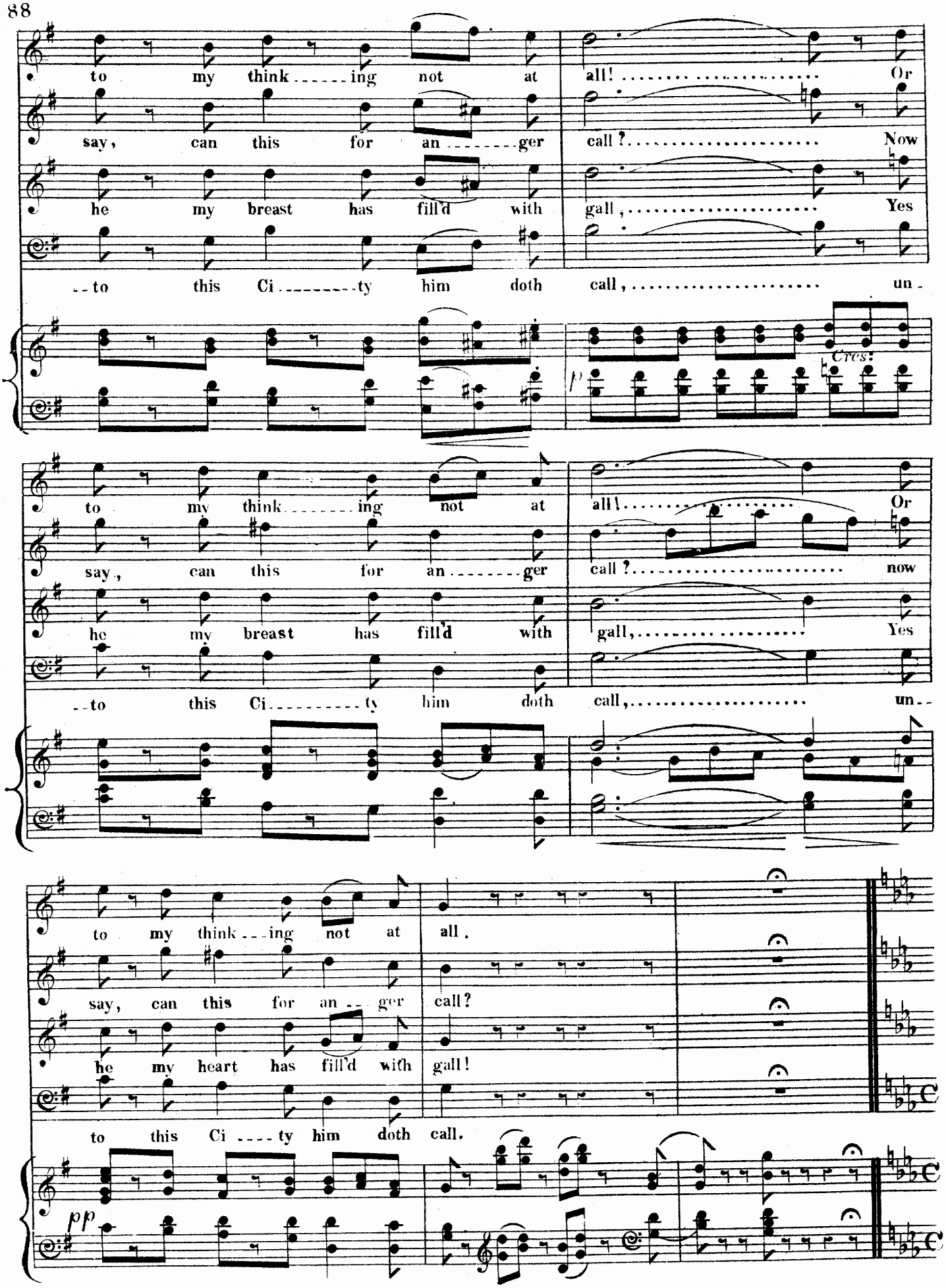
Andantino




MARQUIS
I to cause quarrels hi..ther came not! My words are true, you must be..


--leive! Per--mit me then good friend to ask you, Why with such
fu---rious looks you me --ceive Let all this an-------ger
van--ish, And now in token give me your hand! Is it a sin to admire a
8va
loco
sweet girl, A beauteous wo--man, in your beau-ti--ful land?.....


MARIA.
He al_ways treat__ed me po__lite__ly!
MARQUIS
When_e'er I see a pret__ty girl, I must ad_
IVANHOFF
He al_ways treat__ed me po__lite__ly,
CZAR.
Wo_men, all French_men treat po__lite__ly,
He me bad names did ne__ver call!__ He should be
_mire__ her! that is
But I dont like the men at all,__ I touch'd is
But he comes not for them at all!__ A ve__ry
pun__ish'd ve__ry slight__ ly,__ Or
all,__ I must ad_mire her!__ Now
hand__ but ve__ry slight__ly,__ For
dif__ferent plan and pur__pose in_


to my think ing not at all! Or
say, can this for an ger call? Now
he my breast has fill'd with gall, Yes
to this Ci ty him doth call, un-
Cres:
to my think ing not at all! Or
say, can this for an ger call? now
he my breast has fill'd with gall, Yes
to this Ci ty him doth call, un-
to my think ing not at all.
say, can this for an ger call?
he my heart has fill'd with gall!
to this Ci ty him doth call.
pp

(to Marquis) CZAR.

MARQUIS

From whence you come, may I be pardon'd for en - - - qui - - - ring? From Ryswick

f

In a few days I re - - - turn At least the Embassy have so ar - -

ff

CZAR.

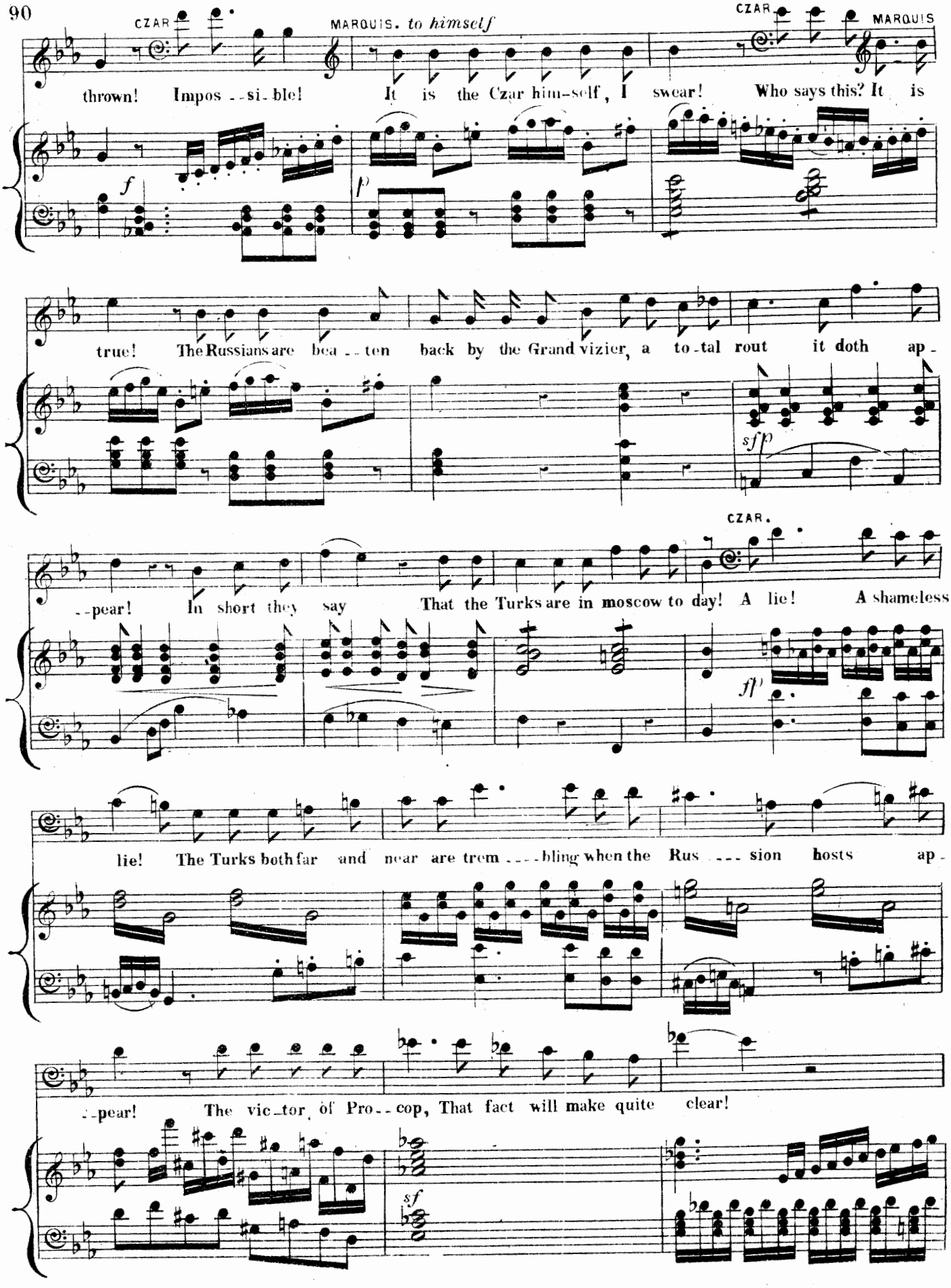
- - rang'd it! The rea - son why I fain would learn!

MARQUIS.

The rea - son is, that I have just re - - ceiv'd Some strange in - telligence from sources well

known. The Czar, 'tis said, is lost com - - plete - - - - ly, the Russian force defeated, ut - ter - - ly, o - - ver -

sf


CZAR
MARQUIS. to himself
CZAR
MARQUIS
thrown! Impos--si-ble! It is the Czar him-self, I swear! Who says this? It is
f
p
true! The Russians are bea--ten back by the Grand vizier, a to-tal rout it doth ap-
sfp
CZAR.
--pear! In short they say That the Turks are in moscow to day! A lie! A shameless
ff
lie! The Turks both far and near are trem----bling when the Rus---sion hosts ap-
--pear! The vic-tor of Pro--cop, That fact will make quite clear!
sf

MARQUIS. *Spoken*

You have betrayed yourself, you are the Czar!

CZAR

What am I? What's the mat-ter?

MARIE & IWANOW.

Nothing at all, my friend!

CZAR.

ff

IVANHOFF

Nothing! Nothing! My part you're taking, that is plain. 'Tis most kind.

MARIA

No one has said one word to you a-gain! You poor dear, poor dear, poor dear.

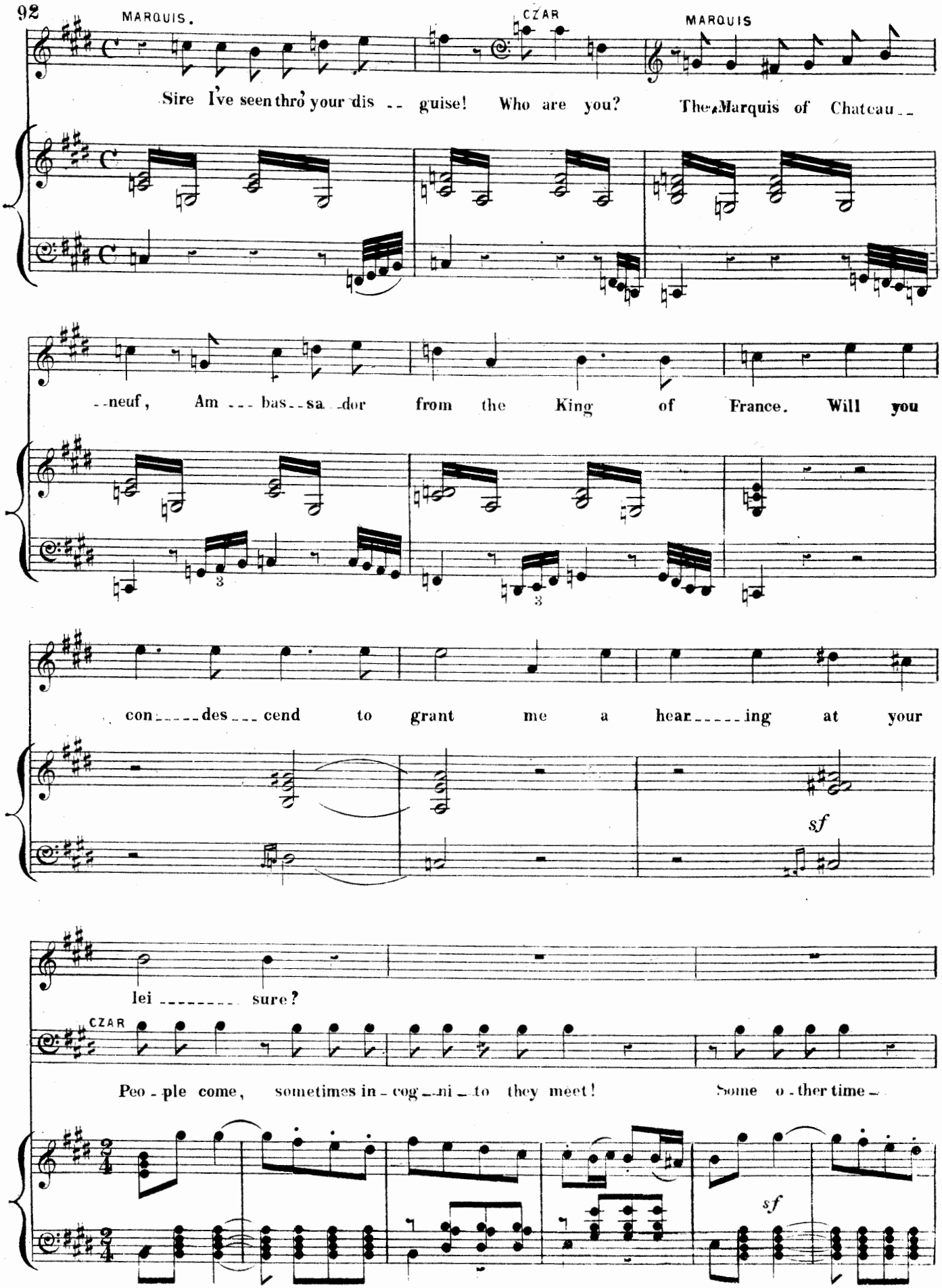
Swain!

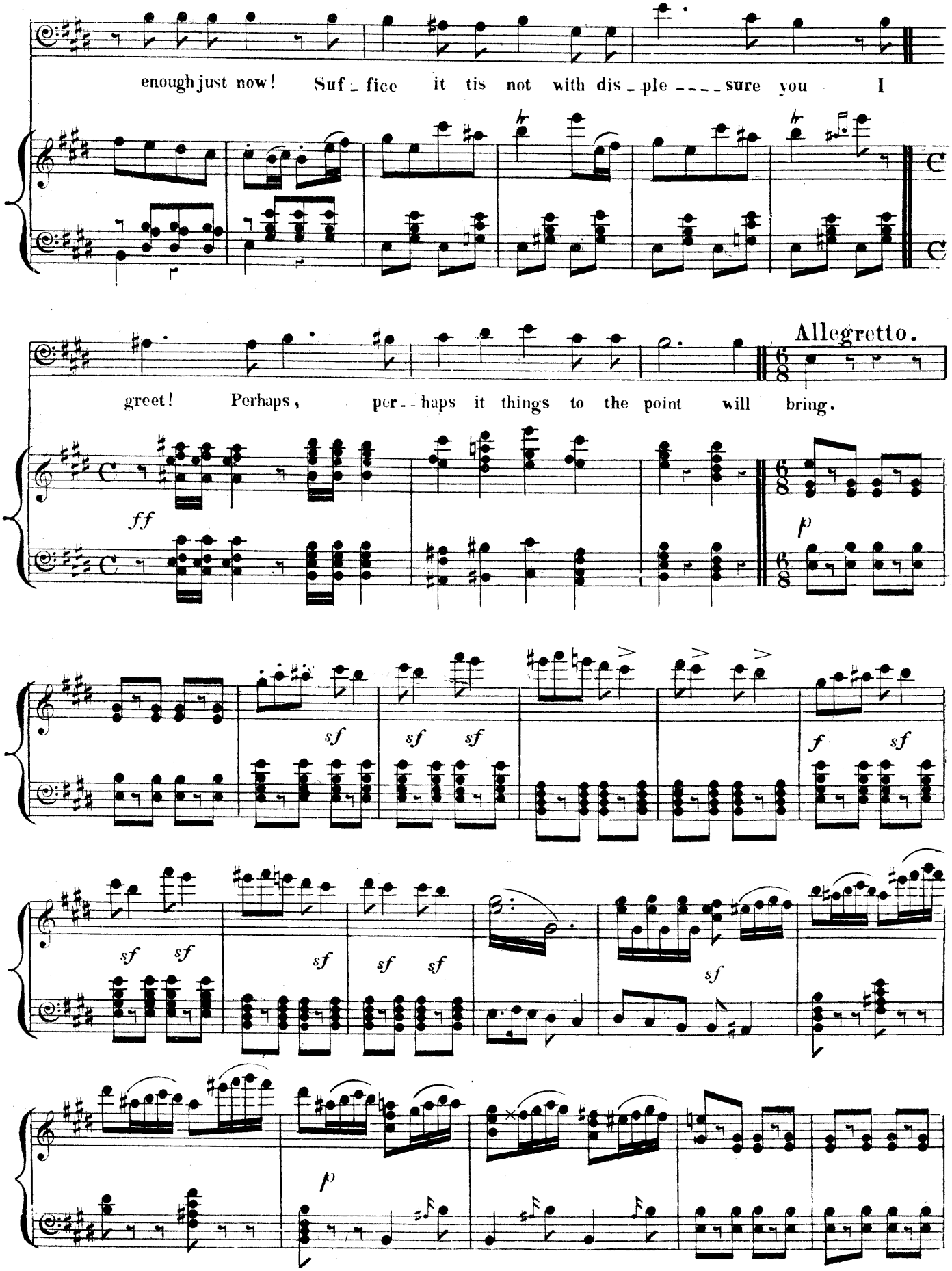
(Music behind)

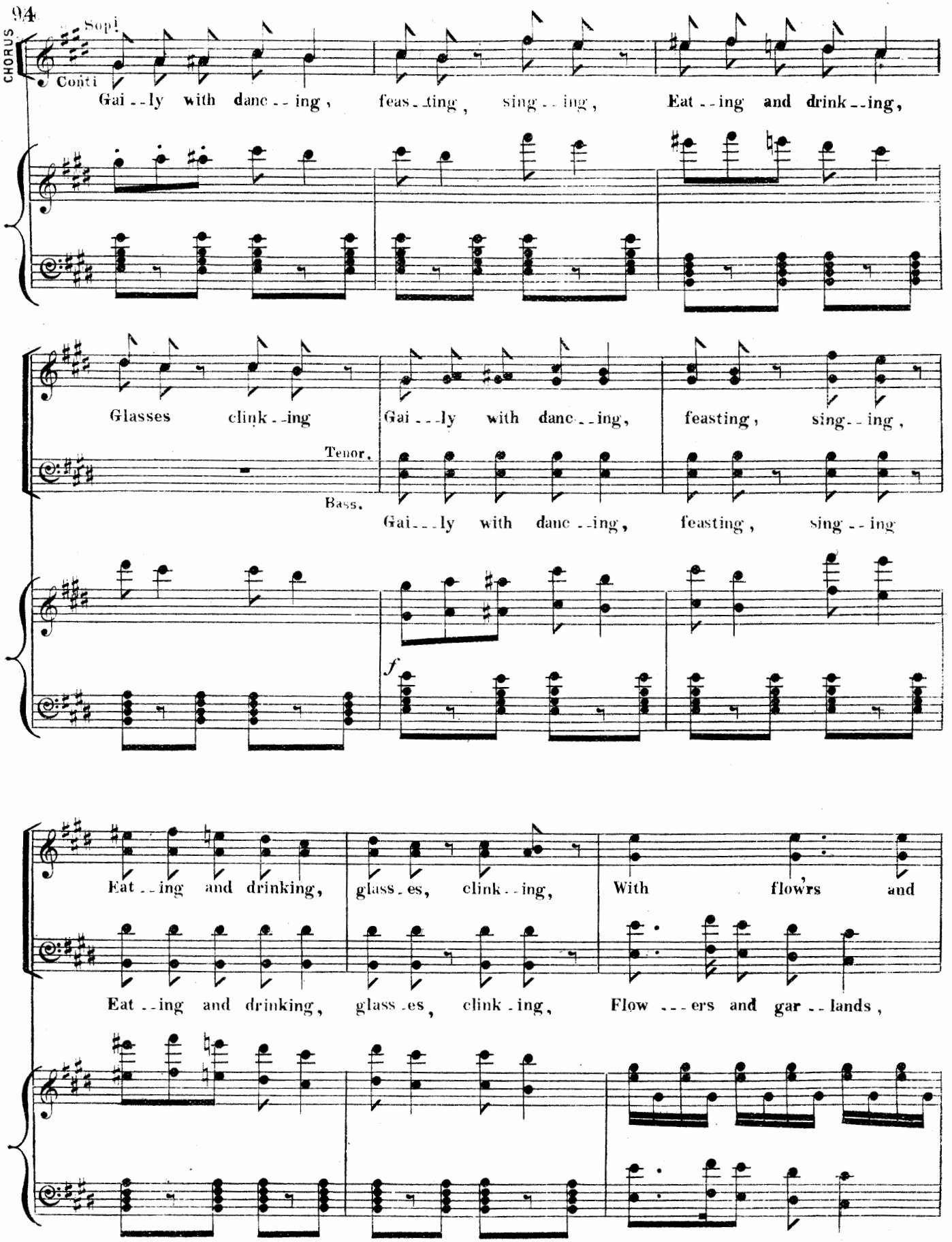
Hark there's the mu-sic— now we're all right! We're going to dance!

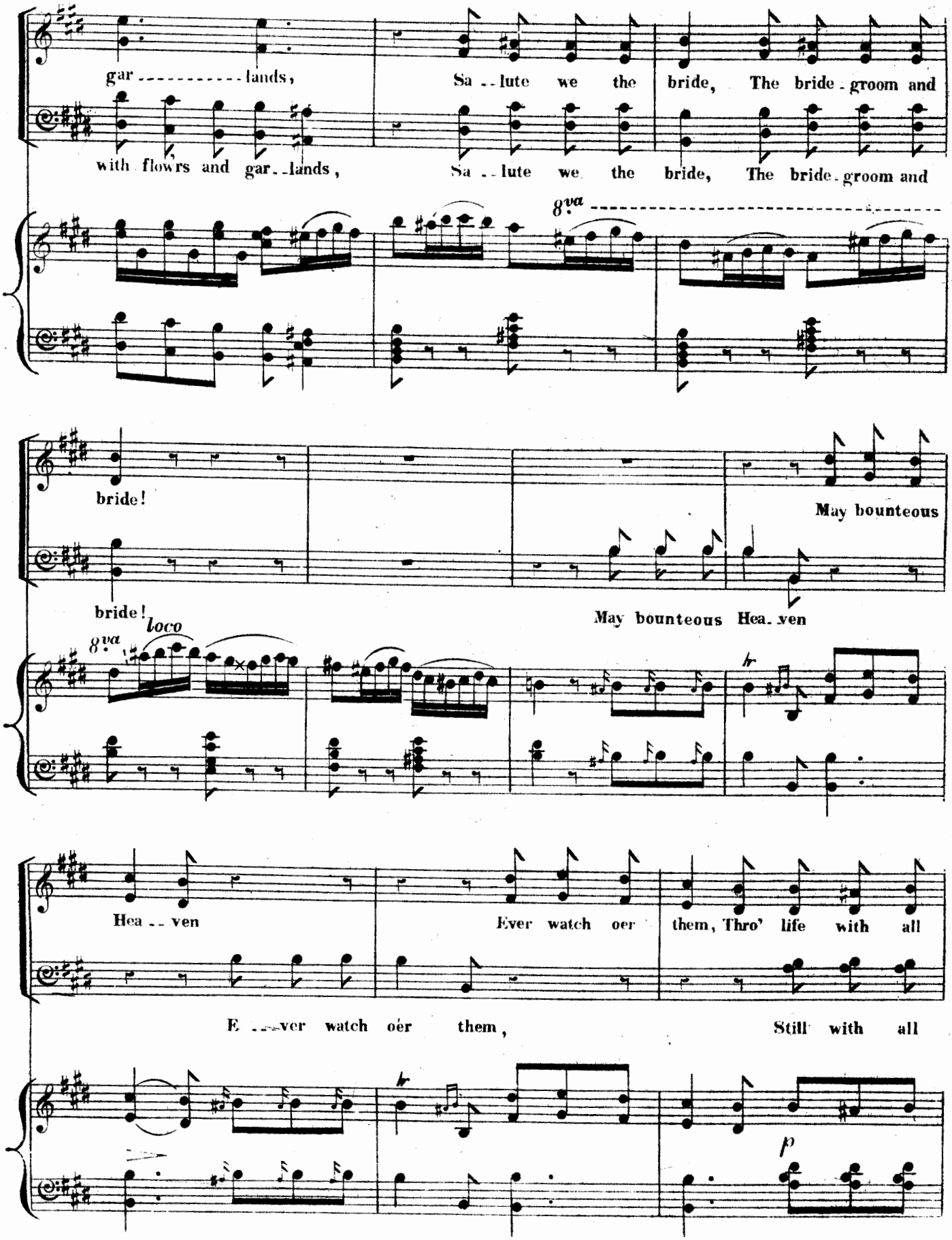
IVANHOFF

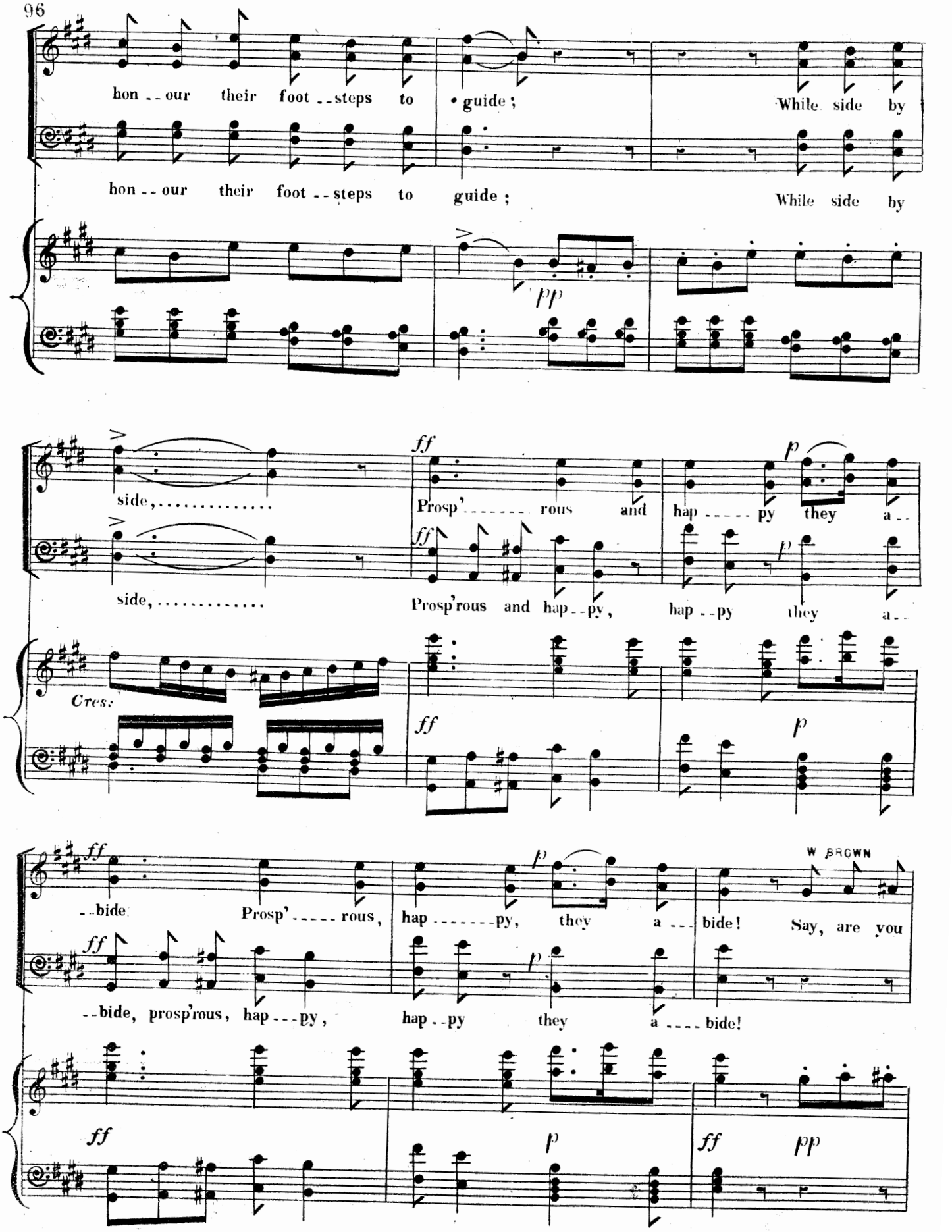
We're going to dance! I don't feel at all in dan-cing plight!

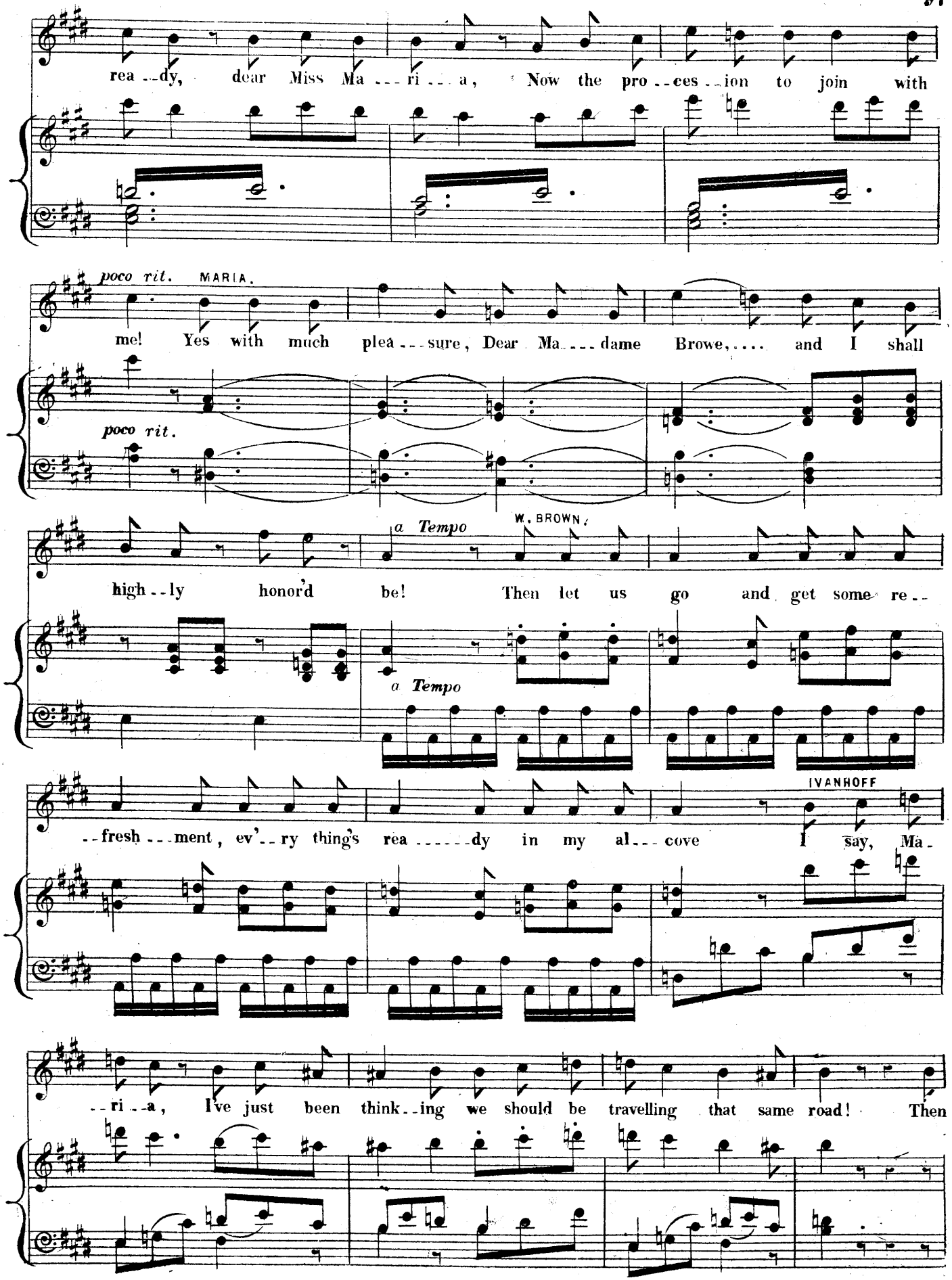

MARQUIS.
CZAR
MARQUIS
Sire I've seen thro' your dis -- guise! Who are you? The Marquis of Chateau --
--neuf, Am --- bas--sa -dor from the King of France. Will you
con-----des---cend to grant me a hear-----ing at your
sf
lei --------- sure?
CZAR
Peo - ple come, sometimes in - cog --ni - to they meet! Some o - ther time -
sf

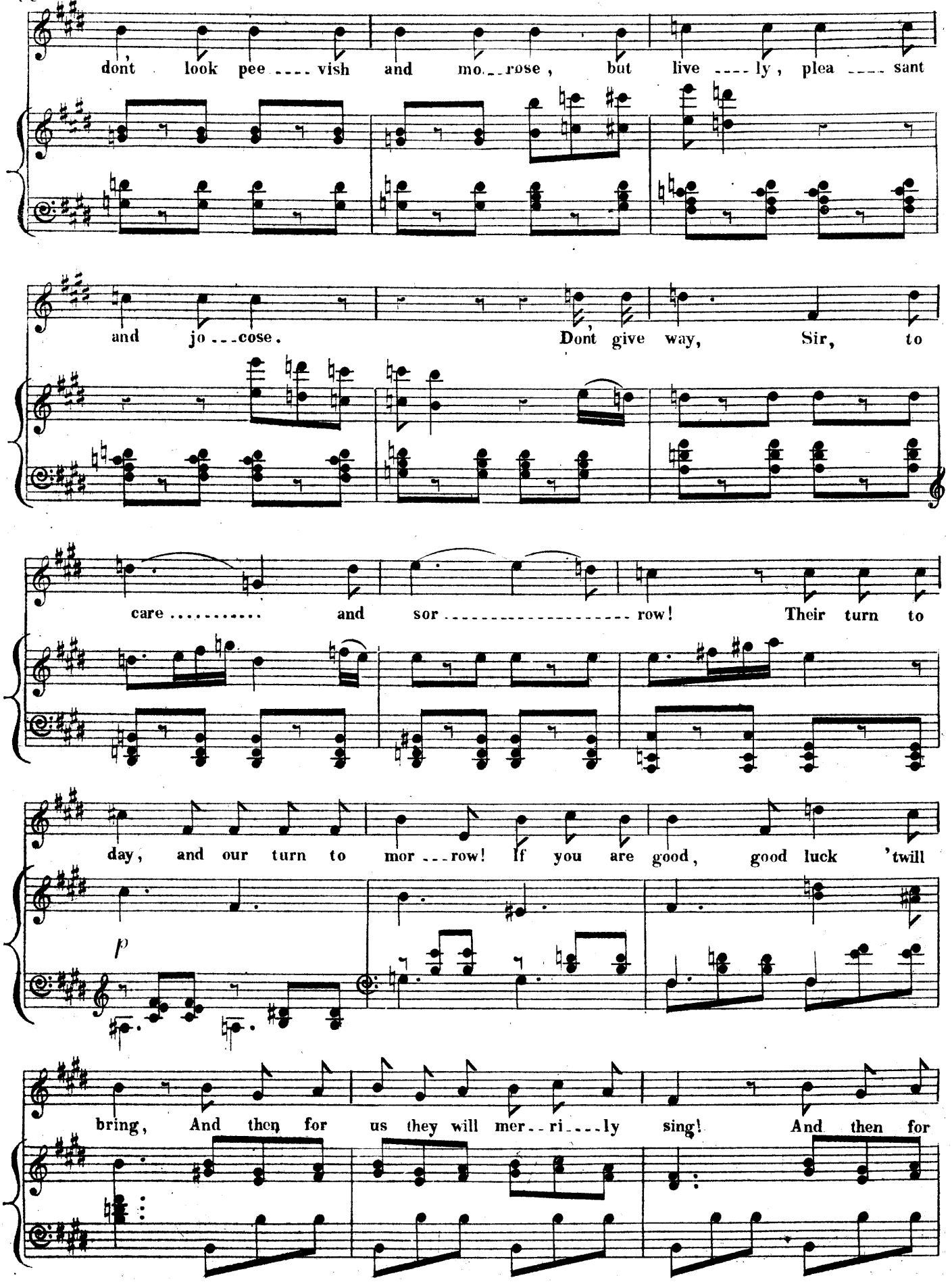

enough just now! Suf - fice it tis not with dis - ple - - - - sure you I
Allegretto.
greet! Perhaps, per - - haps it things to the point will bring.
ff
p
sf
f
p

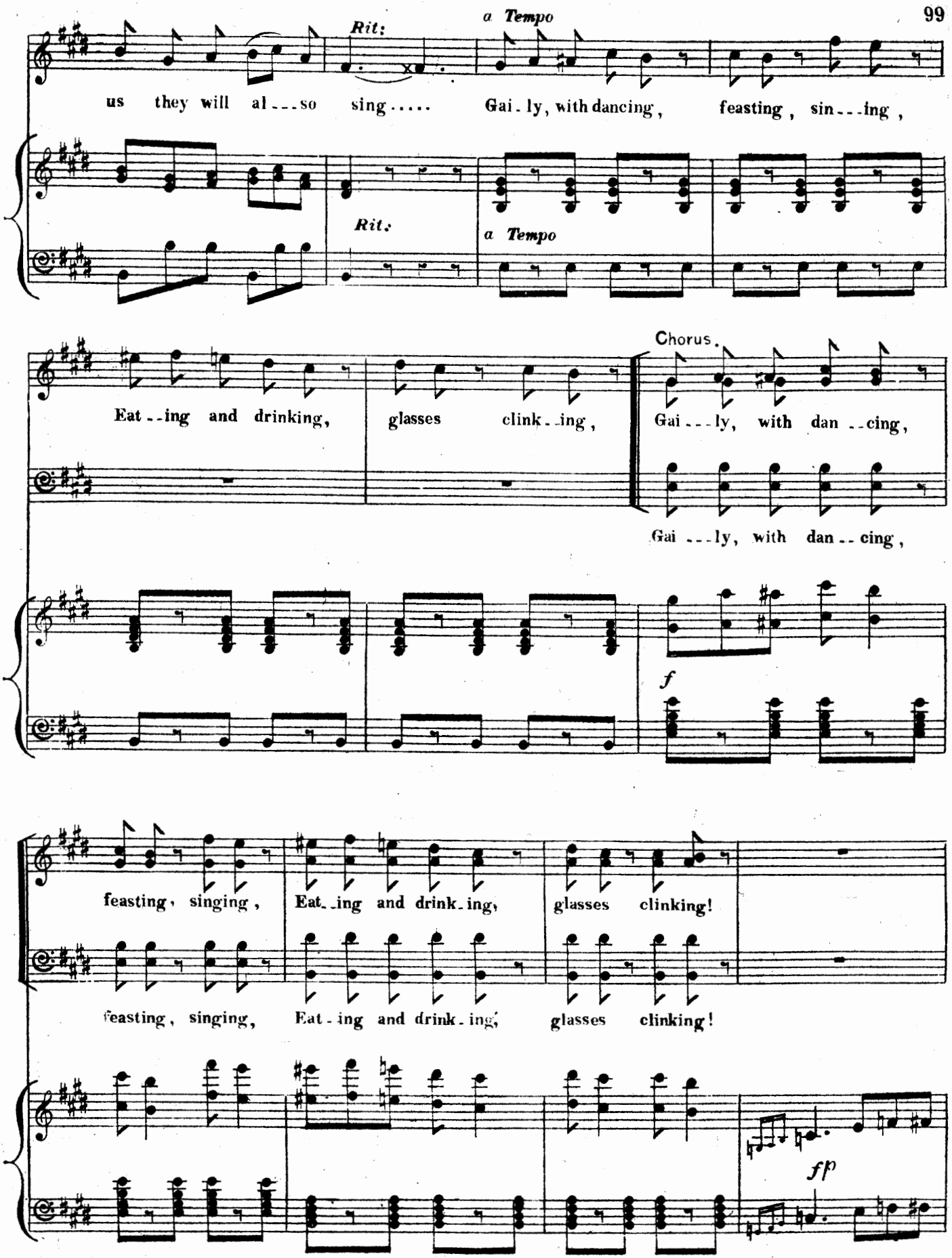

CHORUS
Sopi
Conti
Gai - - ly with danc - - ing, feas - ting, sing - - ing, Eat - - ing and drink - - ing,
Glasses clink - - ing
Gai - - - ly with danc - - ing, feasting, sing - - ing,
Tenor.
Bass.
Gai - - - ly with danc - - ing, feasting, sing - - ing
f
Eat - - ing and drinking, glass - es, clink - - ing, With flow'rs and
Eat - - ing and drinking, glass - es, clink - ing, Flow - - - ers and gar - - lands,

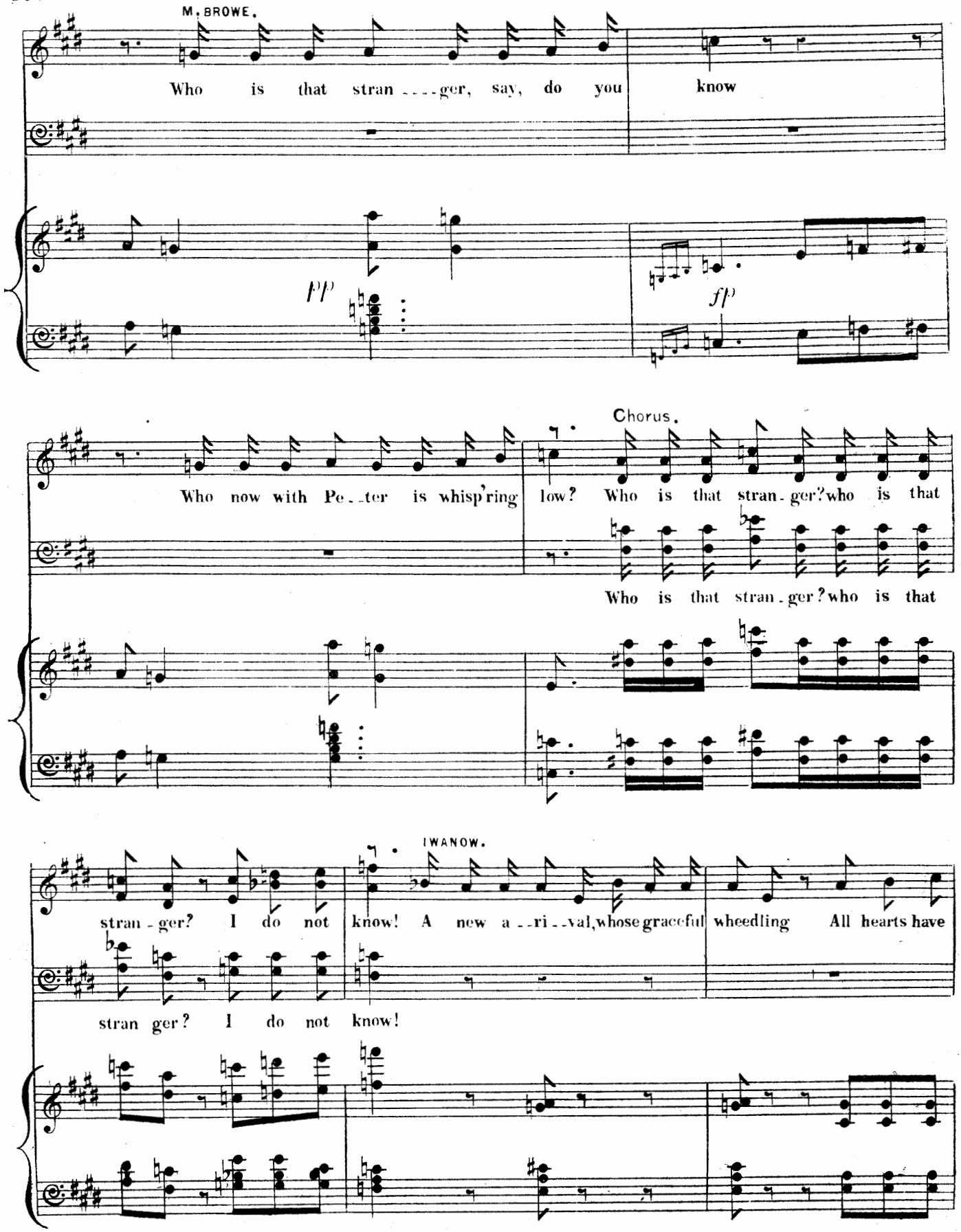

gar - - - - - - - - - - lands,
Sa - - lute we the bride, The bride - groom and
with flowrs and gar - - lands,
Sa - - lute we the bride, The bride - groom and
8va
bride!
May bounteous
bride!
May bounteous Hea - ven
8va
loco
Hea - - ven
Ever watch oer them, Thro' life with all
E - - - ver watch oer them,
Still with all
p

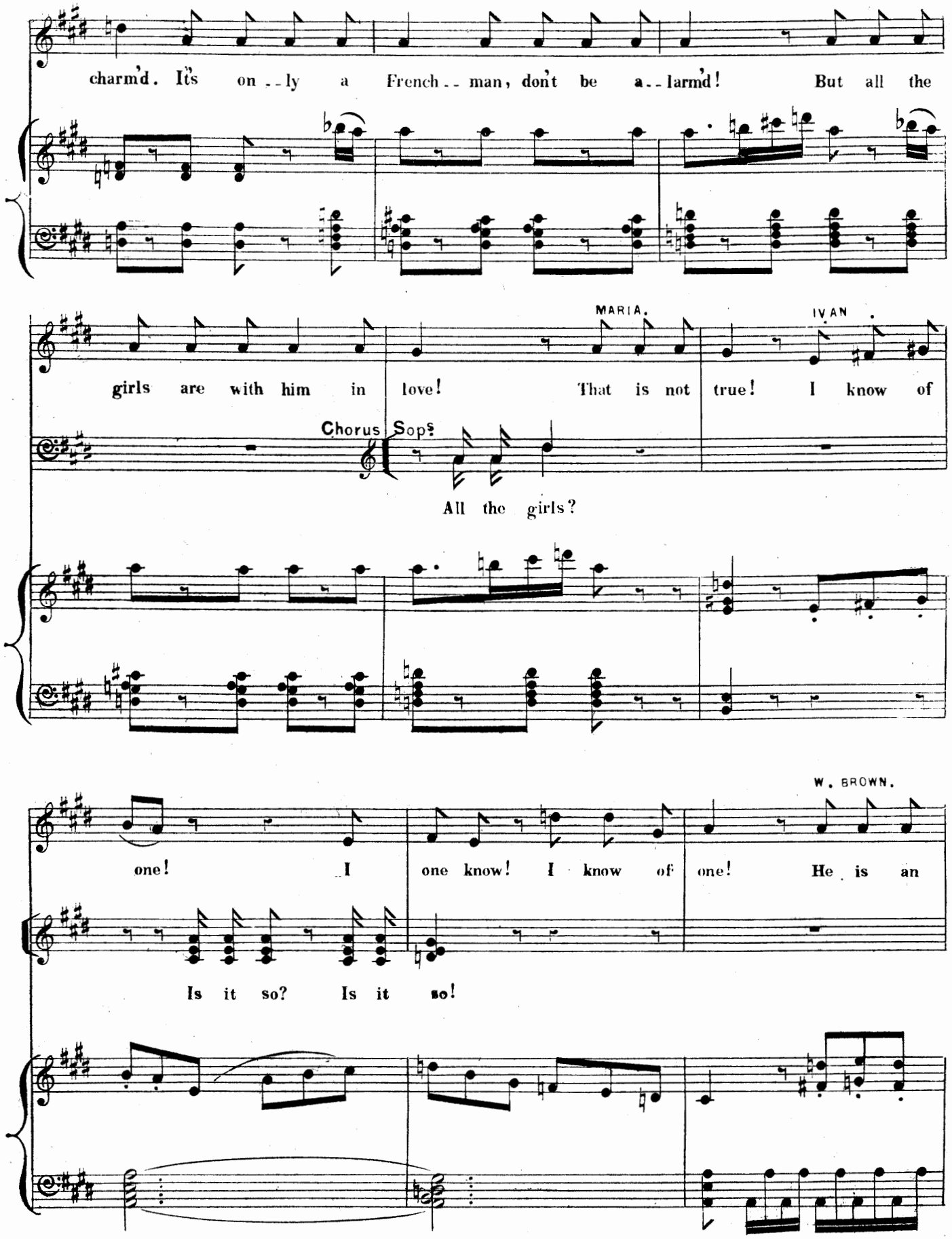

hon -- our their foot -- steps to guide ; While side by
hon -- our their foot -- steps to guide ; While side by
pp
side, ...
side, ...
ff
Prosp' ..... rous and hap ..... py they a --
ff
Prosp'rous and hap -- py, hap -- py they a --
p
Cres:
ff
p
-- bide Prosp' ..... rous, hap ..... py, they a --- bide! Say, are you
W BROWN
ff
p
-- bide, prosp'rous, hap --- py, hap -- py they a ---- bide!
ff
p
ff pp


rea - dy, dear Miss Ma - ri - a, Now the pro - ces - ion to join with
poco rit. MARIA.
me! Yes with much plea - sure, Dear Ma - dame Browe, and I shall
poco rit.
a Tempo W. BROWN.
high - ly honor'd be! Then let us go and get some re -
a Tempo
- fresh - ment, ev'- ry thing's rea - dy in my al - cove I say, Ma -
IVANHOFF
- ri - a, I've just been think - ing we should be travelling that same road! Then


dont look pee ---- vish and mo--rose, but live ---- ly, plea ---- sant
and jo---cose. Dont give way, Sir, to
care ..... and sor ----------- row! Their turn to
day, and our turn to mor---row! If you are good, good luck 'twill
p
bring, And then for us they will mer--ri----ly sing! And then for


Rit:
a Tempo
us they will al - - so sing . . . . . Gai - ly, with dancing, feasting, sin - - ing,
Rit:
a Tempo
Chorus.
Eat - - ing and drinking, glasses clink - - ing, Gai - - - ly, with dan - - cing,
Gai - - - ly, with dan - - cing,
f
feasting, singing, Eat - ing and drink - ing, glasses clinking!
feasting, singing, Eat - ing and drink - ing, glasses clinking!
ff


M. BROWE.
Who is that stran ....ger, say, do you know
pp
fp
Chorus.
Who now with Pe..ter is whisp'ring low? Who is that stran.ger? who is that
Who is that stran.ger? who is that
IWANOW.
stran.ger? I do not know! A new a..ri..val, whose graceful wheedling All hearts have
stran ger? I do not know!


charm'd. It's on--ly a French--man, don't be a--larm'd! But all the
MARIA.
IVAN
girls are with him in love! That is not true! I know of
Chorus Sops
All the girls?
W. BROWN.
one! I one know! I know of one! He is an
Is it so? Is it so!

old friend of Pe_ter's I see! I'll ask him of our wed_ding par_ty to

IVAN.

A

CZAR

be! Those I have trust_ed, lov'd so well, Ti_____ tles,

nice i_dea?

sf

ho_____nors to them gi_ven! Me, me, me they prove

sf *sf*

false to! Oh great Hea_ven, for just re_venge on thee I call!

sf

L'istesso tempo.

Death! Death! Death to the trai - tors one and all!

f *Con forza.*

Death, death, death, death to the

sf *f*

trai - - - - tors one and all .....

MARQUIS

Be careful Sire every body is looking at us.

MARQUIS.

Eat - - ing and drink - ing —

CZAR.

Gai - - ly with dancing, feast - ing, sing - - ing, My blood with

p

Chorus

wine cups clink - ing! Gai - ly with danc - ing, feast - ing, sing - ing,

rage is boil - - - - - ing! Gai - ly with danc - ing, feast - ing, sing - ing,

f

Eat - ing and drink - ing, wine cups clink - - - ing!

Eat - ing and drink - ing, wine cups clink - - - ing!

3

fz

CZAR.

Here all can hear each word we ut - - - - ter, At the hour and

p

place I've nam'd I'll for - - - - - - - you wait. There we can speak with - - - out a

Allegro.

fear that there are spies or trai--tors near! Time quick doth

pass, Time quick doth pass!

Chorus

MARIA with Soprano.

Time quick doth pass!

MARQUIS & IVAN with Tenor. CZAR with Bass.

Time quick doth pass!

cres: *poco*

The feast be--gins, To plea------sure we de---vote the

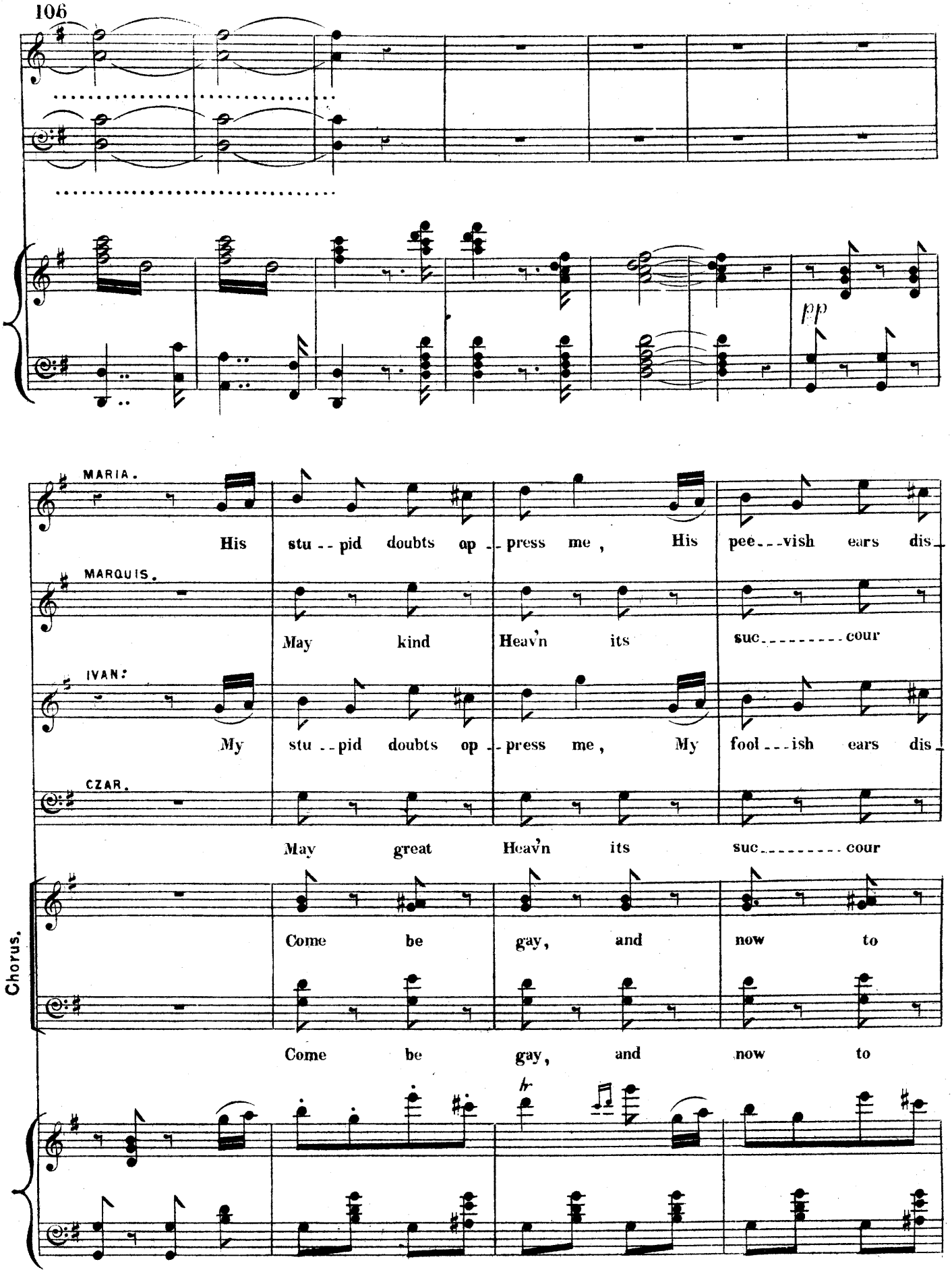
The feast be--gins, To plea------sure we de---vote the

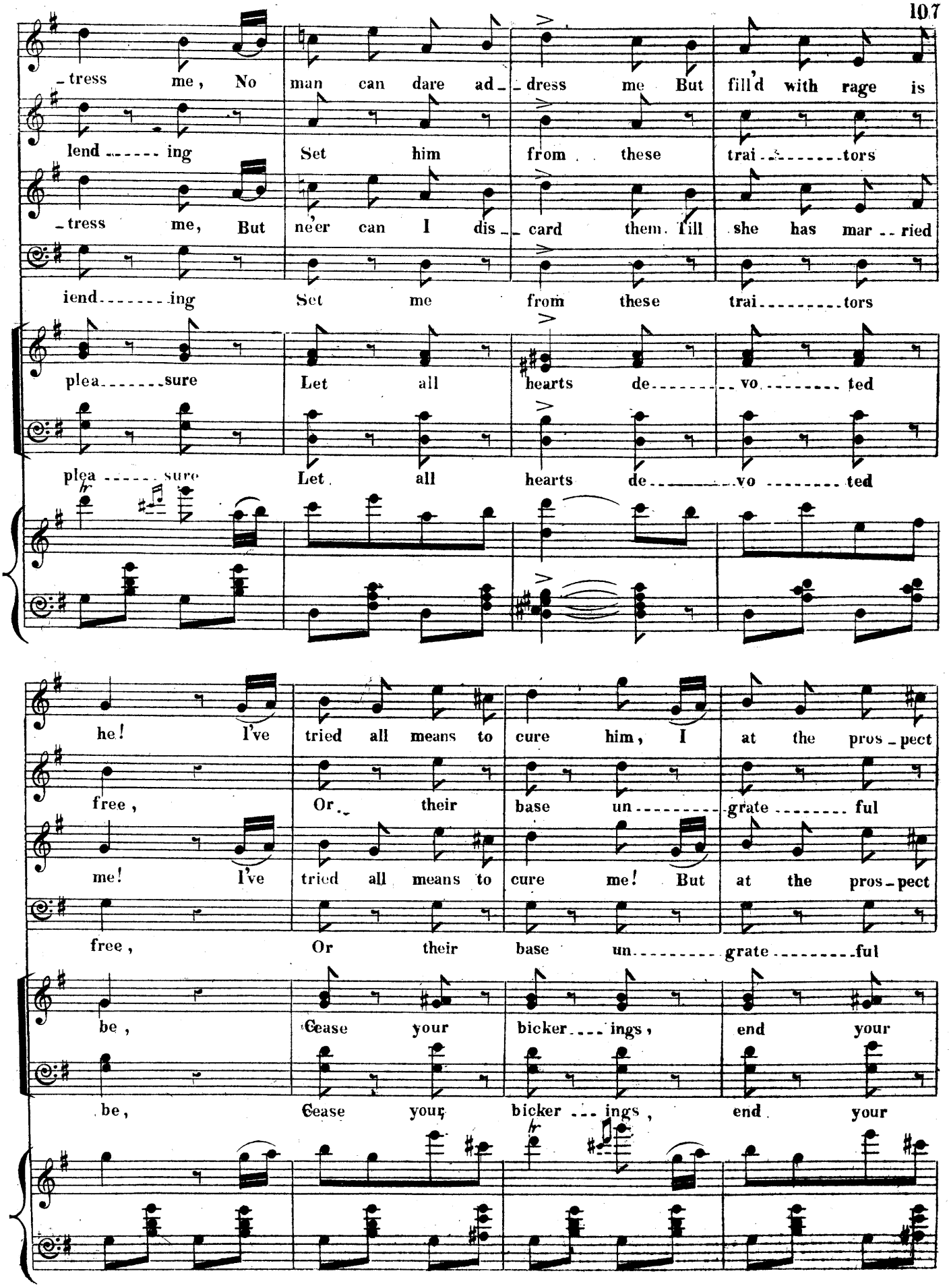
a *poco*

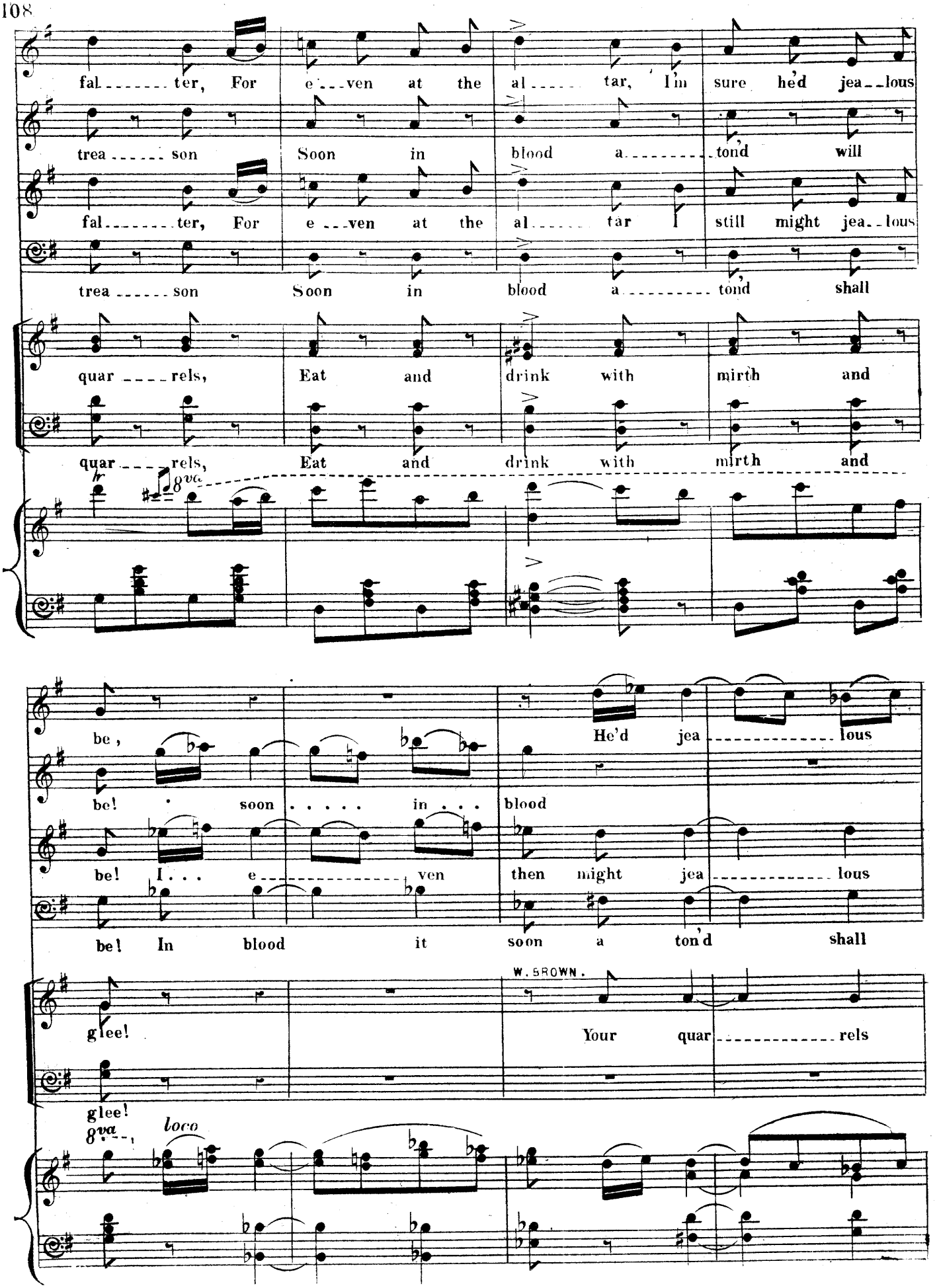
day! Let us en--joy it while we may.....

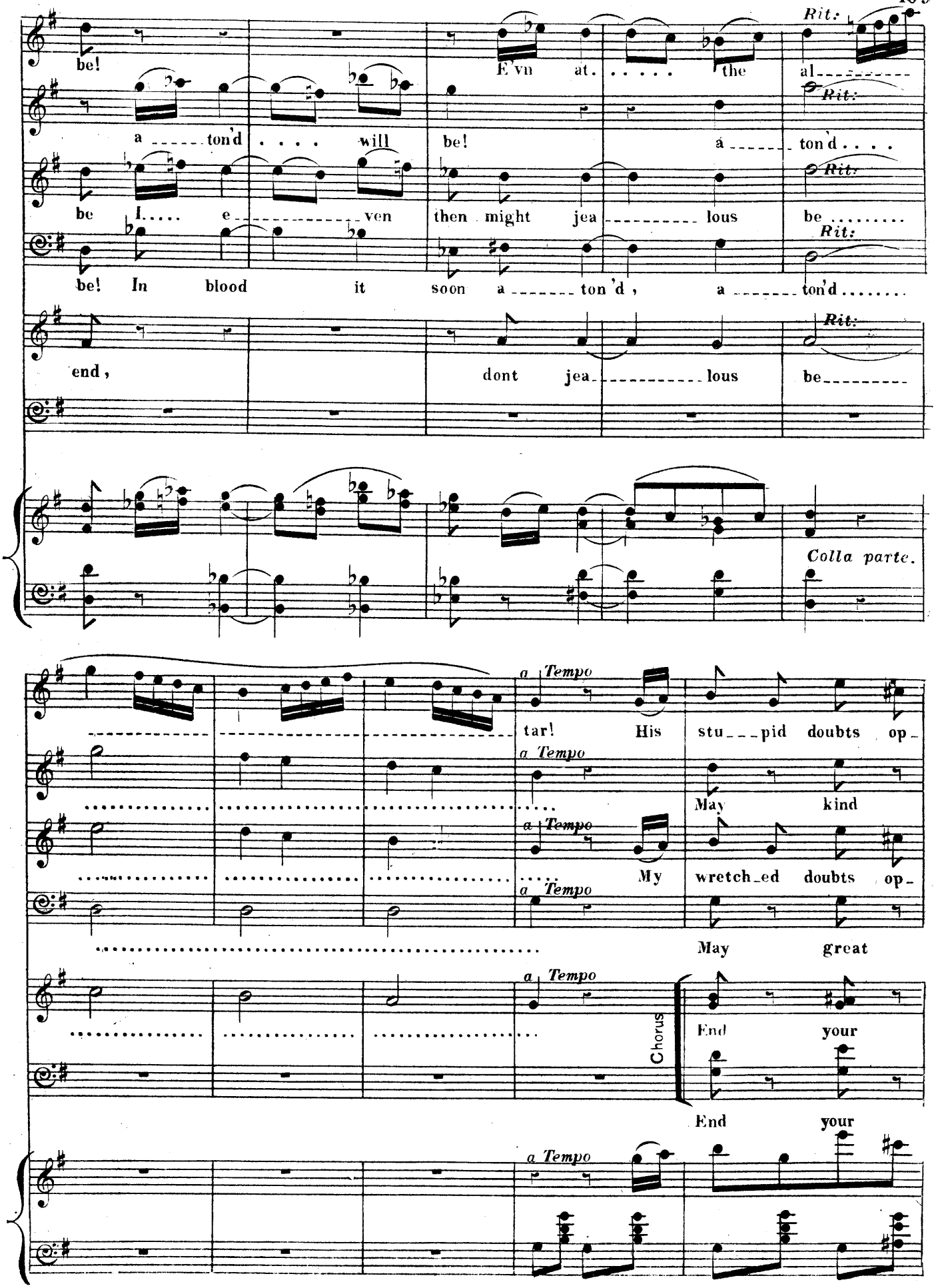
day! Let us en--joy it while we may.....

ff

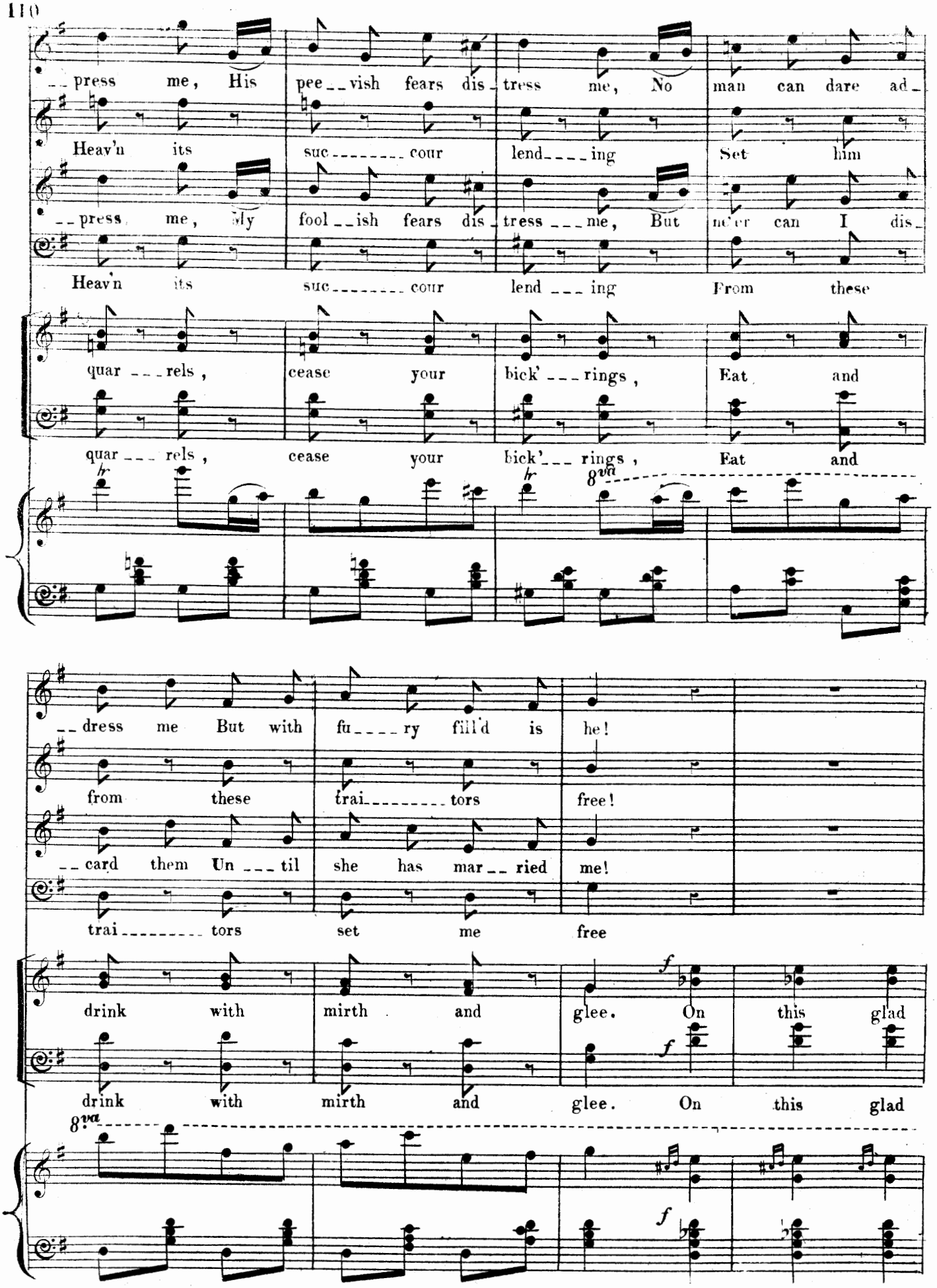

pp
MARIA.
His stu--pid doubts op--press me, His pee---vish ears dis-
MARQUIS.
May kind Heav'n its suc--------cour
IVAN:
My stu--pid doubts op--press me, My fool---ish ears dis-
CZAR.
May great Heav'n its suc--------cour
Chorus.
Come be gay, and now to
Come be gay, and now to

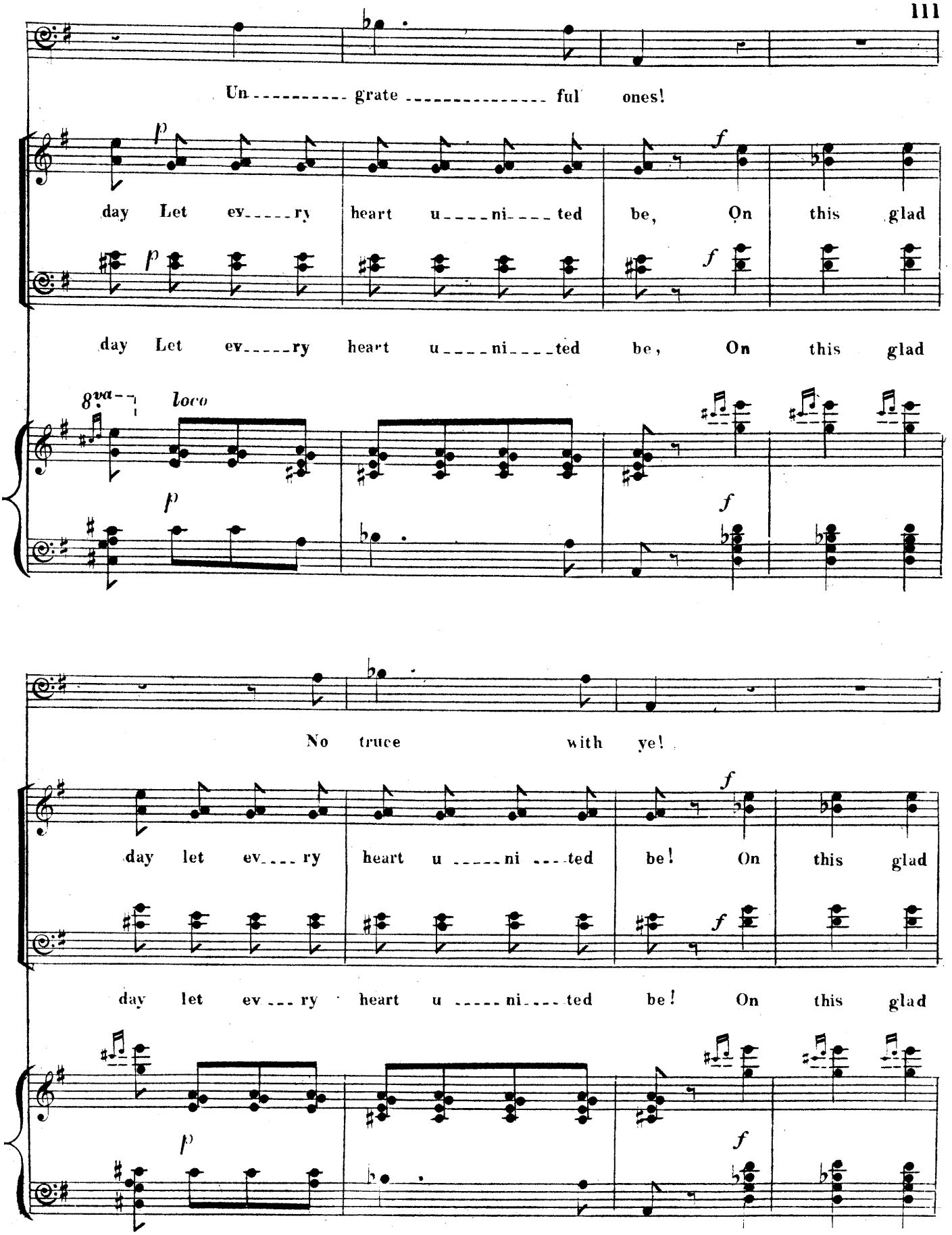

tress me, No man can dare ad dress me But fill'd with rage is
lend ing Set him from these trai tors
tress me, But ne'er can I dis card them. Till she has mar ried
iend ing Set me from these trai tors
plea sure Let all hearts de vo ted
plea sure Let all hearts de vo ted
he! I've tried all means to cure him, I at the pros pect
free, Or their base un grate ful
me! I've tried all means to cure me! But at the pros pect
free, Or their base un grate ful
be, Cease your bicker ings, end your
be, Cease your bicker ings, end your

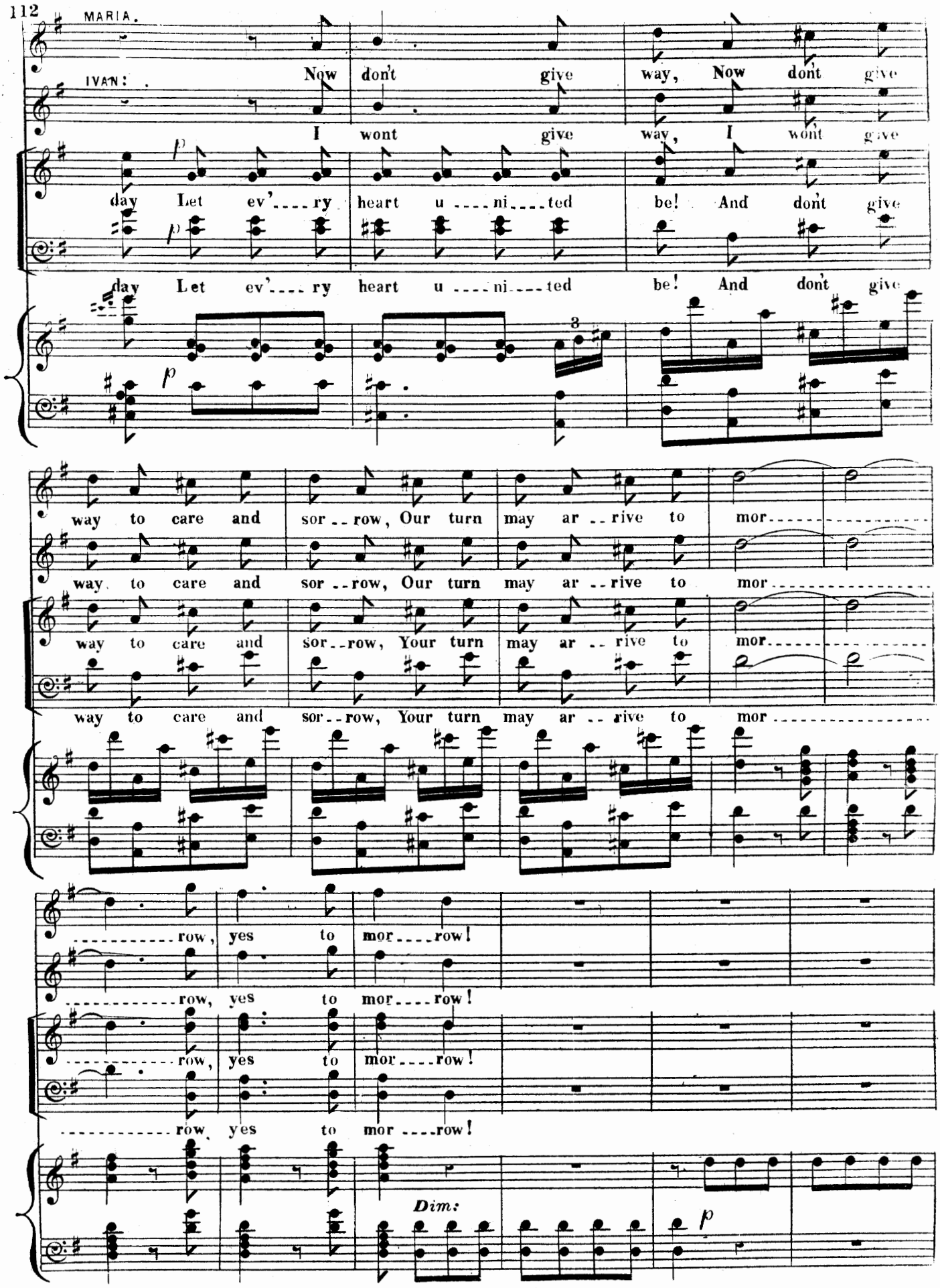

fal - - - - - ter, For e - - ven at the al - - - - tar, I'm sure he'd jea - - lous
trea - - - - - son Soon in blood a - - - - - - - tond will
fal - - - - - ter, For e - - ven at the al - - - - tar I still might jea - - lous
trea - - - - - son Soon in blood a - - - - - - - tond shall
quar - - - - rels, Eat and drink with mirth and
quar - - - - rels, Eat and drink with mirth and
8va
be, He'd jea - - - - - - - - - - - - lous
be! soon . . . . . in . . . blood
be! I . . . e - - - - - - - - - - - - ven then might jea - - - - - - - - - - - - lous
be! In blood it soon a ton'd shall
glee!
W. BROWN.
Your quar - - - - - - - - - - - - rels
glee!
8va
loco

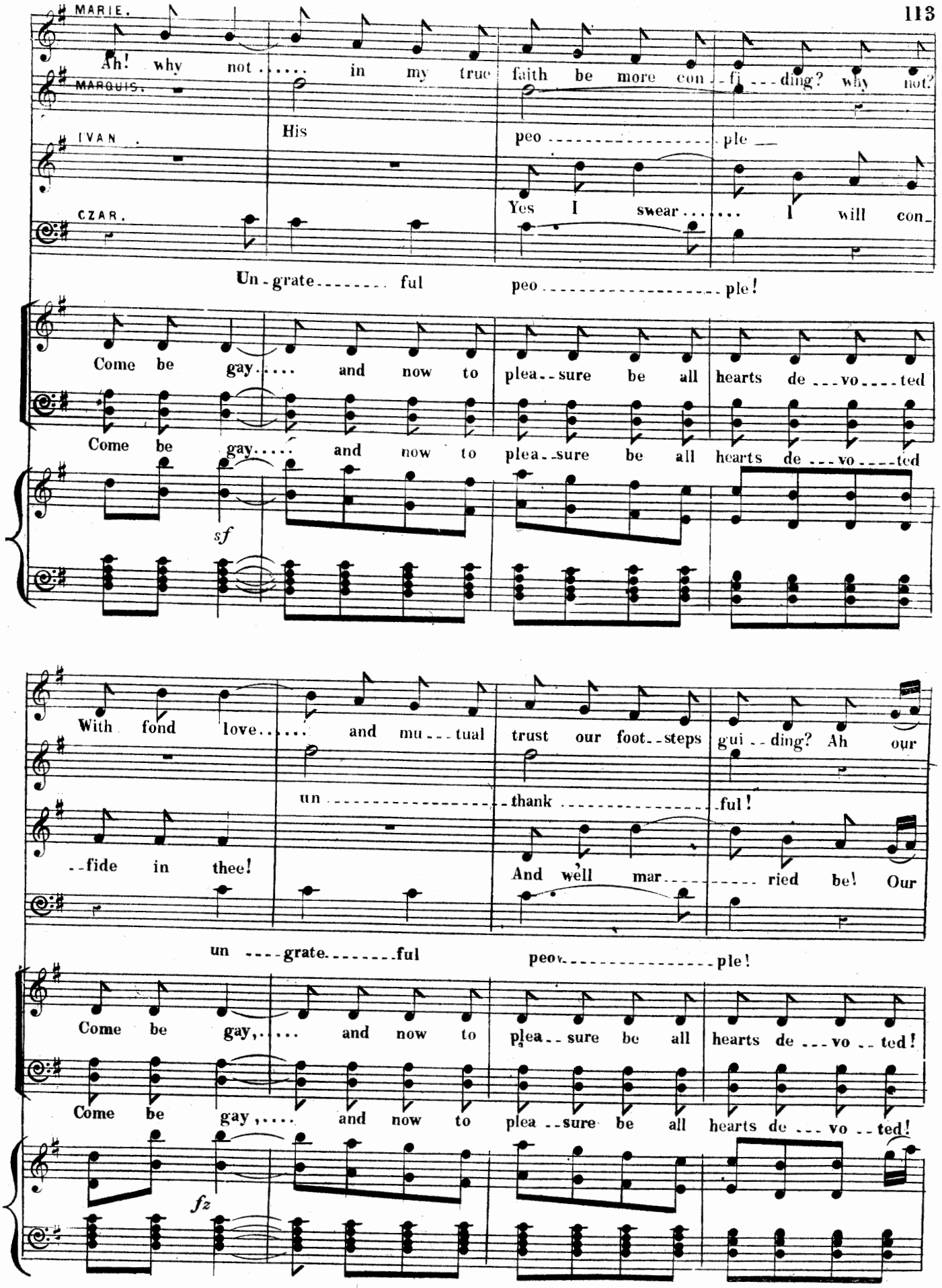

be! E'vn at. . . . . the al
a ton'd . . . . will be! a ton'd . . . .
be I. . . . e ven then might jea lous be . . . . . .
be! In blood it soon a ton'd, a ton'd . . . . . .
end, dont jea lous be

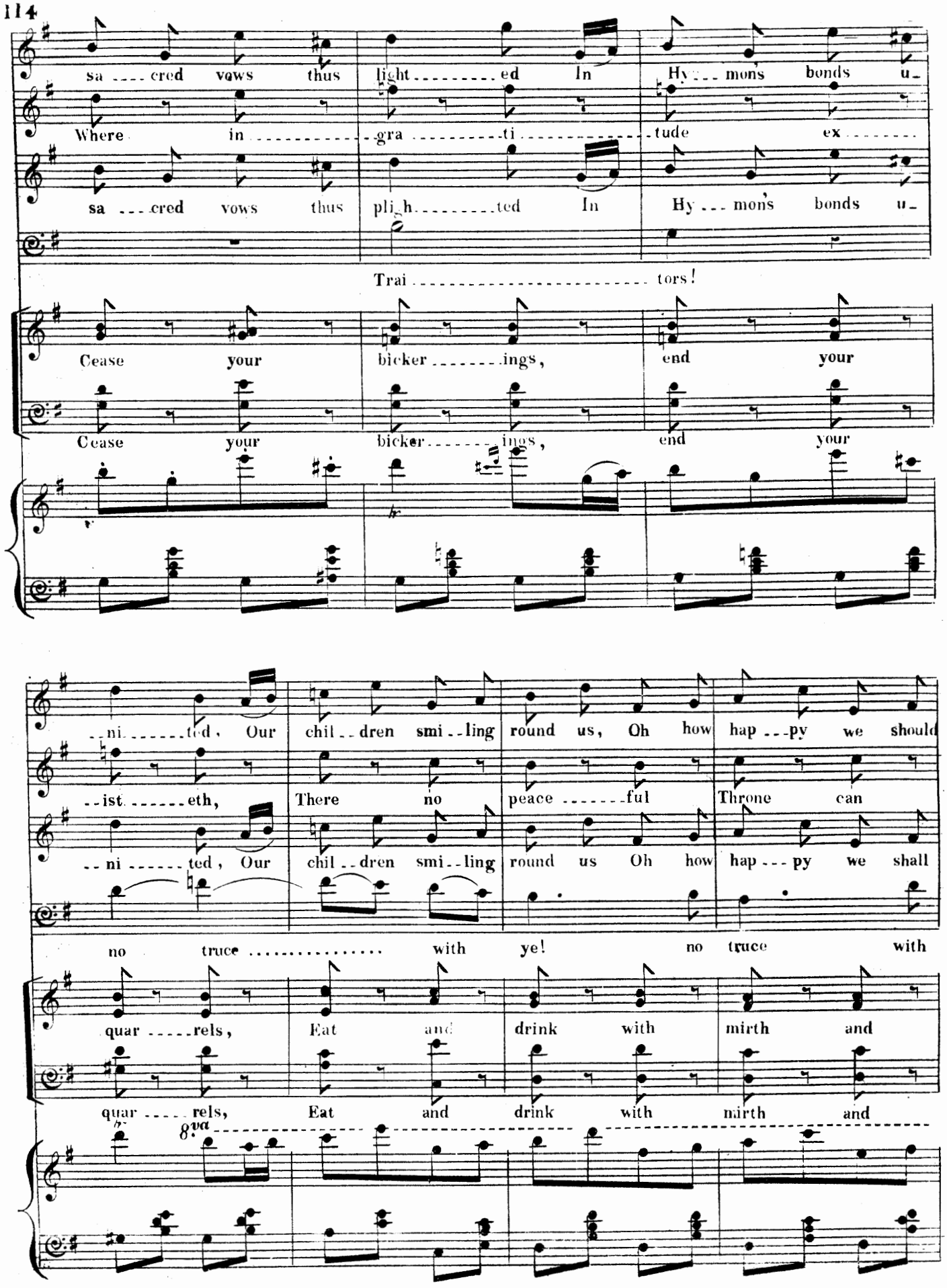
tar! His stu pid doubts op
May kind
My wretch ed doubts op
May great
End your
End your


press me, His peevish fears distress me, No man can dare ad-
Heav'n its succour lending Set him
press me, My foolish fears distress me, But ne'er can I dis-
Heav'n its succour lending From these
quarrels, cease your bick'rings, Eat and
quarrels, cease your bick'rings, Eat and
8va
dress me But with fury fill'd is he!
from these traitors free!
card them Until she has married me!
traitors set me free
drink with mirth and glee. On this glad
drink with mirth and glee. On this glad
8va
f
f
f


Un - - - - - - - - - - grate - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ful ones!
p
f
day Let ev - - - - - ry heart u - - - - ni - - - - ted be, On this glad
p
f
day Let ev - - - - - ry heart u - - - - ni - - - - ted be, On this glad
8va
loco
p
f
No truce with ye!
f
day let ev - - - - ry heart u - - - - - ni - - - - ted be! On this glad
f
day let ev - - - ry heart u - - - - - ni - - - - ted be! On this glad
p
f


MARIA.
IVAN:
Now don't give way, Now don't give
I wont give way, I wont give
p
day Let ev'ry heart u ni ted be! And don't give
p
day Let ev'ry heart u ni ted be! And don't give
p
3
way to care and sor row, Our turn may ar rive to mor
way to care and sor row, Our turn may ar rive to mor
way to care and sor row, Your turn may ar rive to mor
way to care and sor row, Your turn may ar rive to mor
row, yes to mor row!
row, yes to mor row!
row, yes to mor row!
row, yes to mor row!
Dim:
p


MARIE.
Ah! why not ..... in my true faith be more con - fi - - ding? why not?
MARQUIS.
His peo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ple
IVAN.
Yes I swear ..... I will con -
CZAR.
Un - grate - - - - - - - ful peo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ple!
Come be gay ..... and now to plea - - sure be all hearts de - - - vo - - - - ted
Come be gay ..... and now to plea - - sure be all hearts de - - - vo - - - - ted
sf
With fond love ..... and mu - - - tual trust our foot - - steps gui - - ding? Ah our
un - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - thank - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ful!
- - fide in thee!
And well mar - - - - - - - - - - - ried be! Our
un - - - - grate - - - - - - - ful peo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ple!
Come be gay, ... and now to plea - - sure be all hearts de - - - vo - - ted!
Come be gay, ... and now to plea - - sure be all hearts de - - - vo - - ted!
fz


sa ---- cred vows thus light ---------- ed In Hy --- mons bonds u-
Where in ---------- gra ---------- ti ---------- tude ex -------
sa --- cred vows thus pli-gh ---------- ted In Hy --- mons bonds u-
Trai ---------- tors!
Cease your bicker ---------- ings, end your
Cease your bicker ---------- ings, end your
--ni ------ ted, Our chil--dren smi--ling round us, Oh how hap --- py we should
--ist ------ eth, There no peace ------ ful Throne can
--ni ------ ted, Our chil--dren smi--ling round us Oh how hap --- py we shall
no truce ---------- with ye! no truce with
quar ----- rels, Eat and drink with mirth and
quar ----- rels, Eat and drink with mirth and
8va

Più mosso

be! Our sa - - - cred vows, our vows thus plight - - - ed, In

be! Where black in - - - - - gra - - - - ti - - - - - tude ex - - - - ist - - - eth

be! Our sa - - - cred vows, our vows thus plight - - - ed, In

ye!

Trai - - - - - - - - - - - -

glee. Come, cease your bicker - - - ings, end your quar - - - rels,

glee. Come, cease your bicker - - - ings, end your quar - - - rels,

8va loco

Più mosso f

Hy - - mens bonds u - - - - ni - - - ted, Oh how hap - - py we should be, In Hy - men's

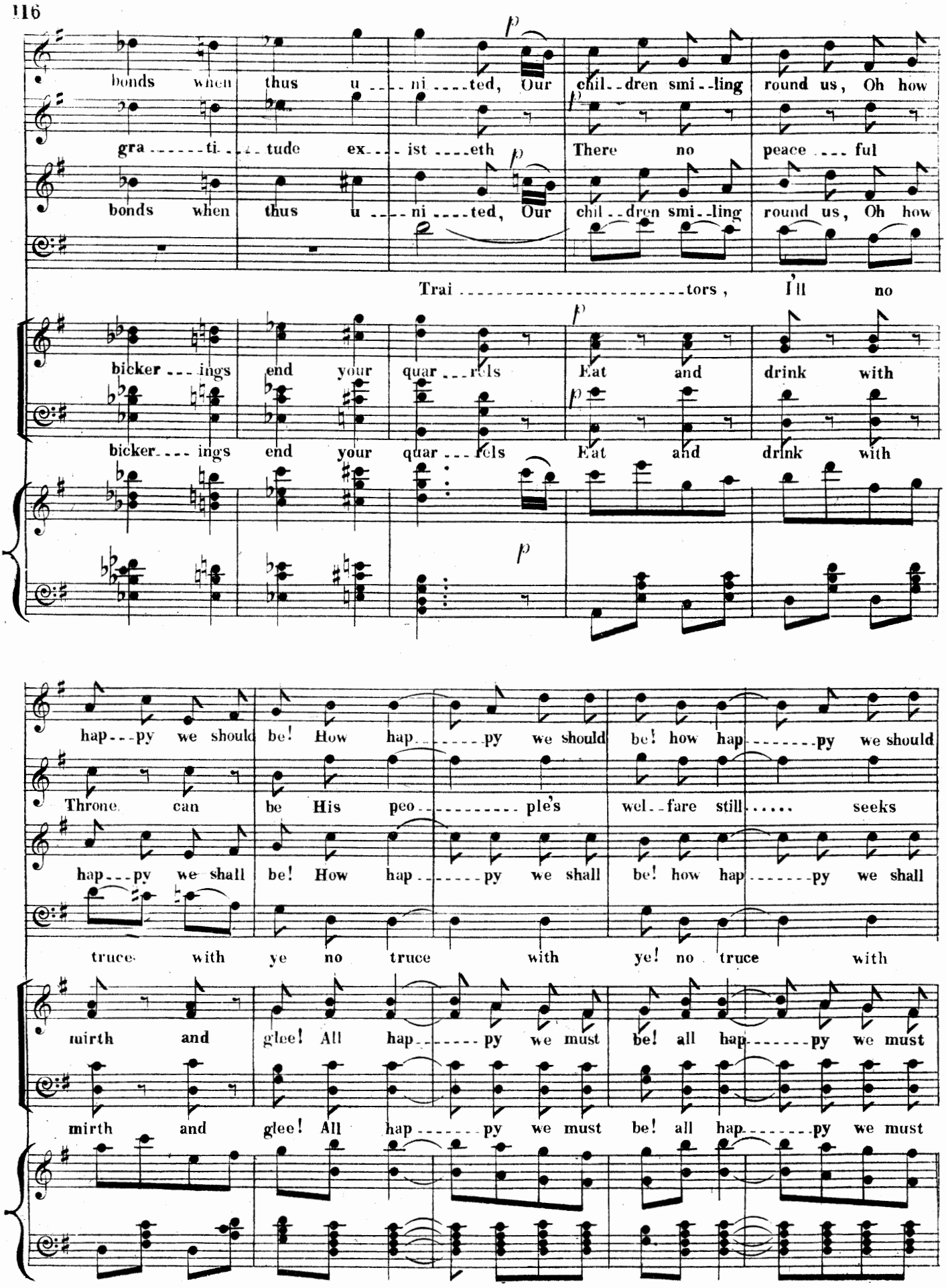
There no peace - - - - - ful Throne can be! Where black in -

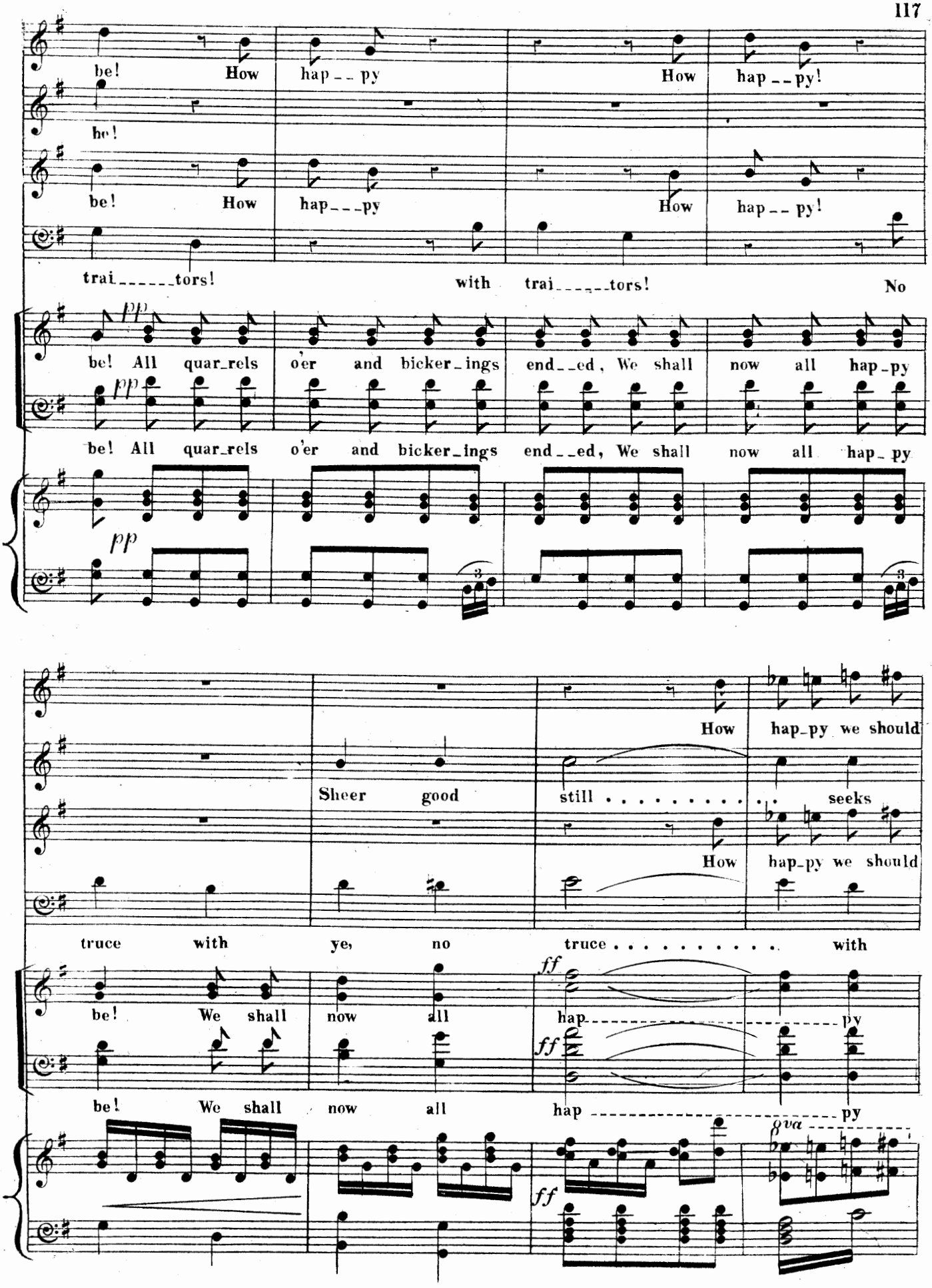
Hy - - mens bonds u - - - - ni - - - ted, Oh how hap - - py we shall be, In Hy - men's

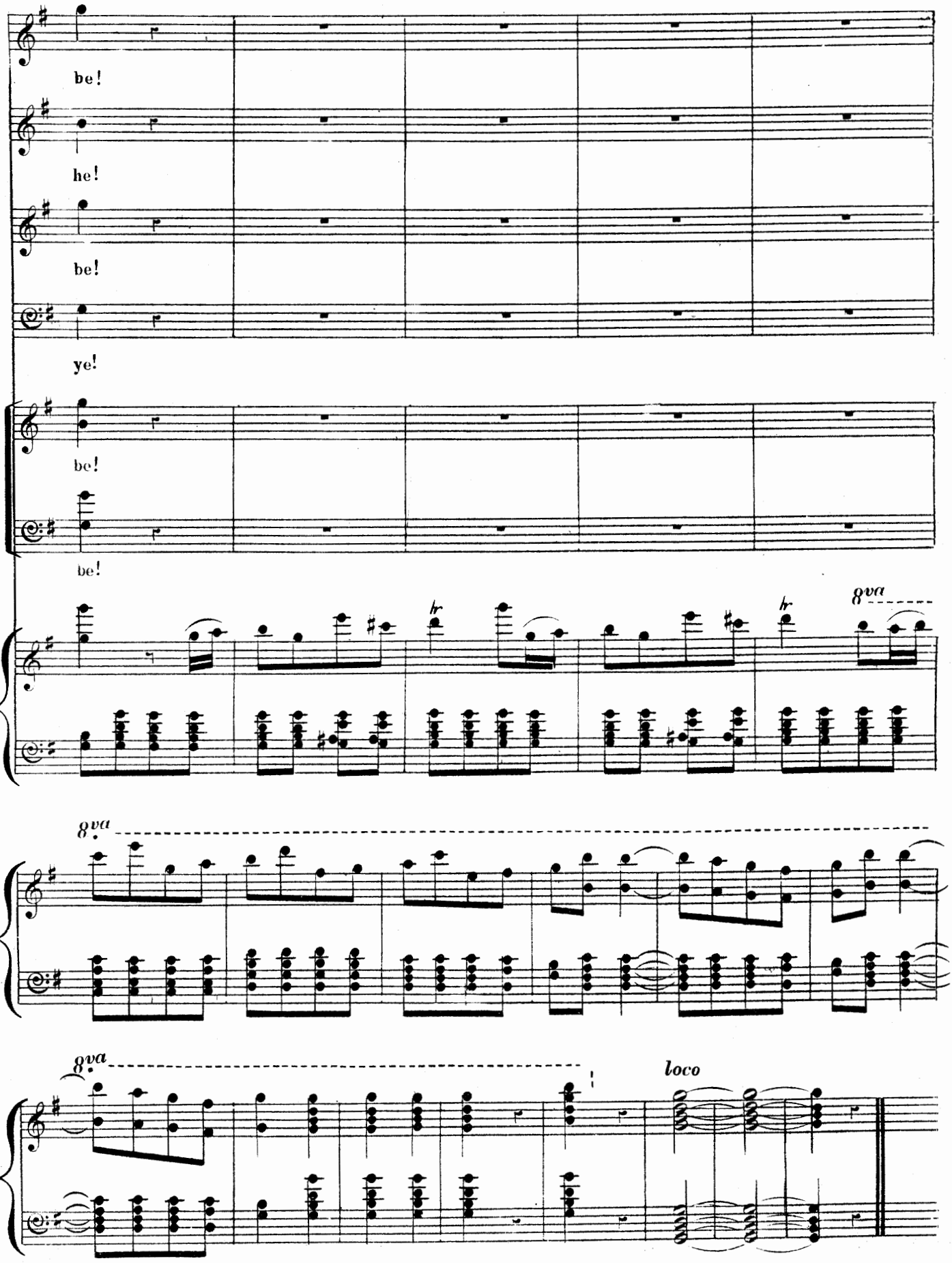
- - - - - - - - - - - - - tors, I'll no truce - - - - - with ye

Eat and drink with mirth and glee, now cease your

Eat and drink with mirth and glee, now cease your

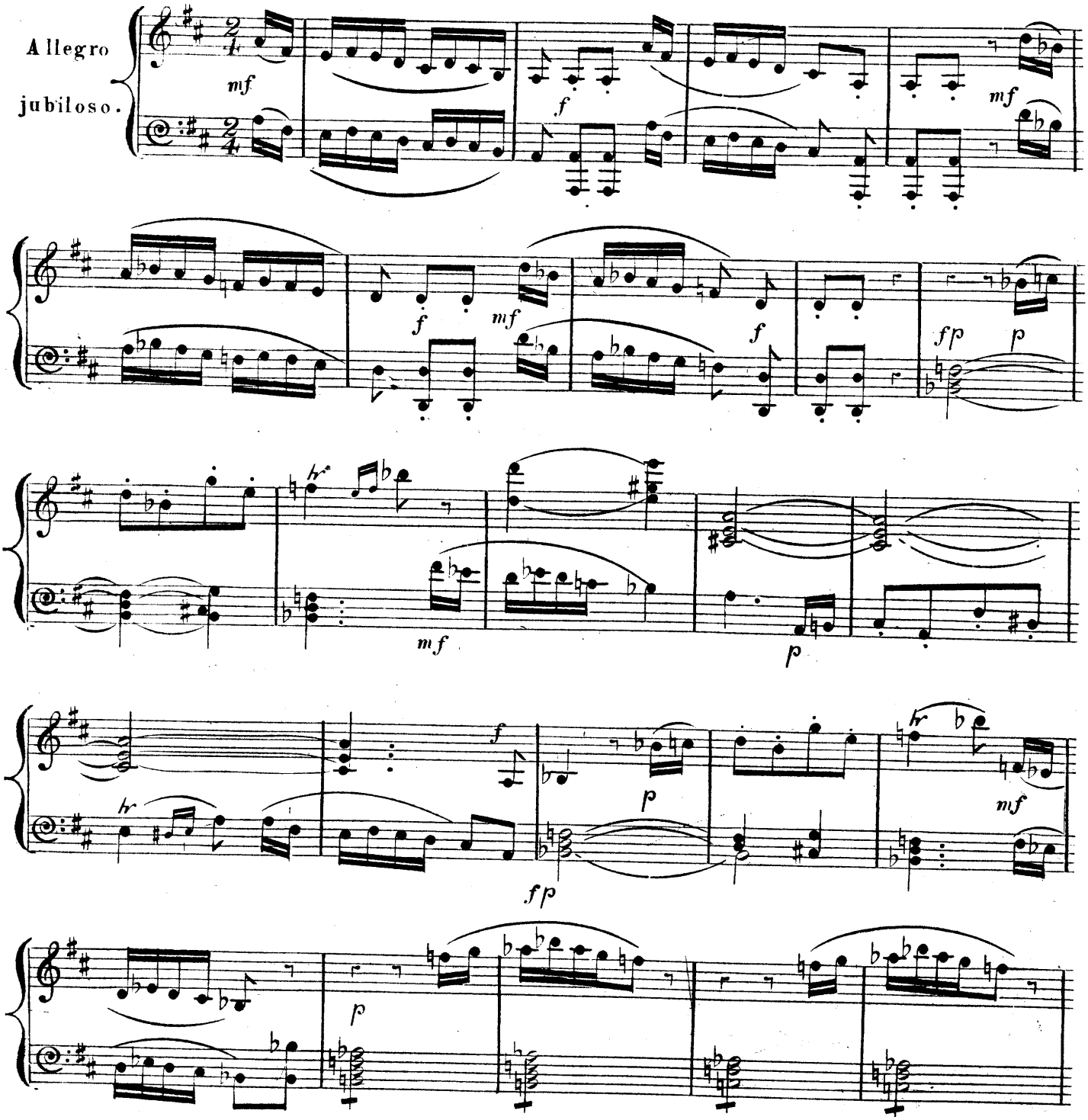

bonds when thus u - ni - ted, Our chil - dren smi - ling round us, Oh how
gra - ti - tude ex - ist - eth There no peace - ful
bonds when thus u - ni - ted, Our chil - dren smi - ling round us, Oh how
Trai - tors, I'll no
bicker - ings end your quar - rels Eat and drink with
bicker - ings end your quar - rels Eat and drink with
hap - py we should be! How hap - py we should be! how hap - py we should
Throne can be His peo - ple's wel - fare still seeks
hap - py we shall be! How hap - py we shall be! how hap - py we shall
truce with ye no truce with ye! no truce with
mirth and glee! All hap - py we must be! all hap - py we must
mirth and glee! All hap - py we must be! all hap - py we must

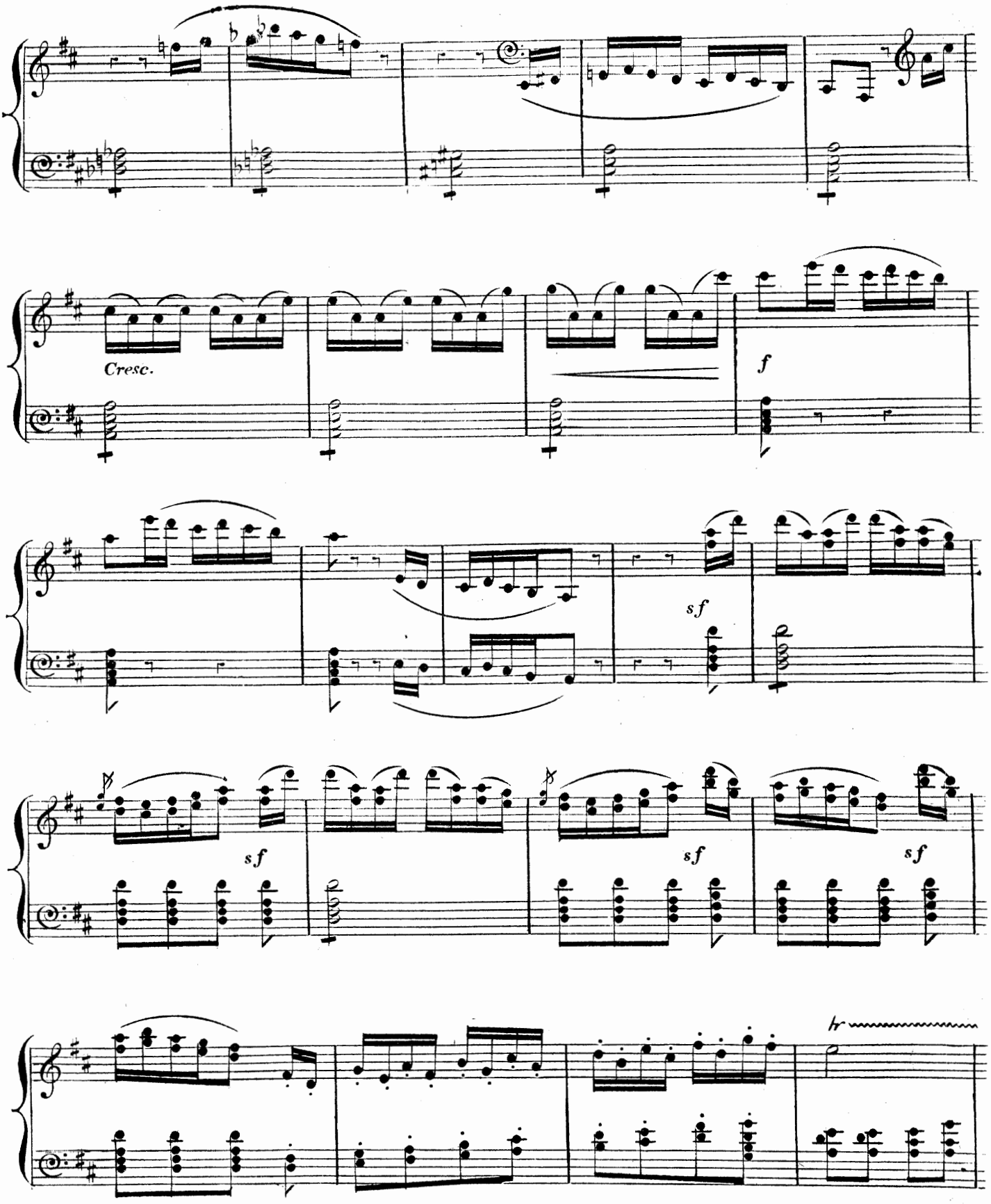

be! How hap__py How hap__py!
be!
be! How hap___py How hap__py!
trai_____tors! with trai_____tors! No
pp
be! All quar_rels o'er and bicker_ings end__ed, We shall now all hap_py
pp
be! All quar_rels o'er and bicker_ings end__ed, We shall now all hap_py
pp
3
3
How hap_py we should
Sheer good
still . . . . . seeks
How hap_py we should
truce with ye, no truce . . . . . with
ff
be! We shall now all hap py
ff
be! We shall now all hap py
ff
8va


be!
he!
be!
ye!
be!
be!
8va
hr
hr
8va
8va
loco

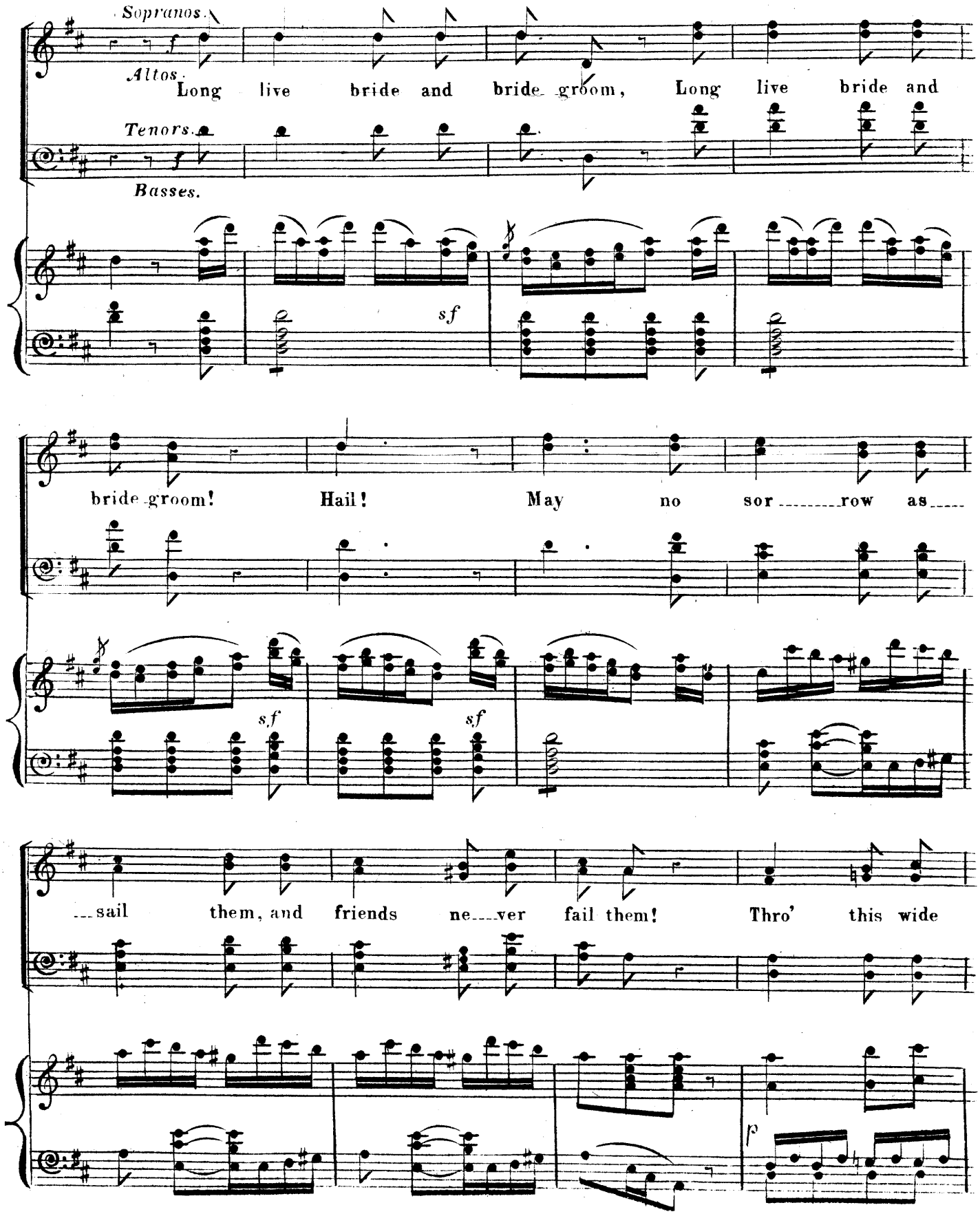
2ND ACT.

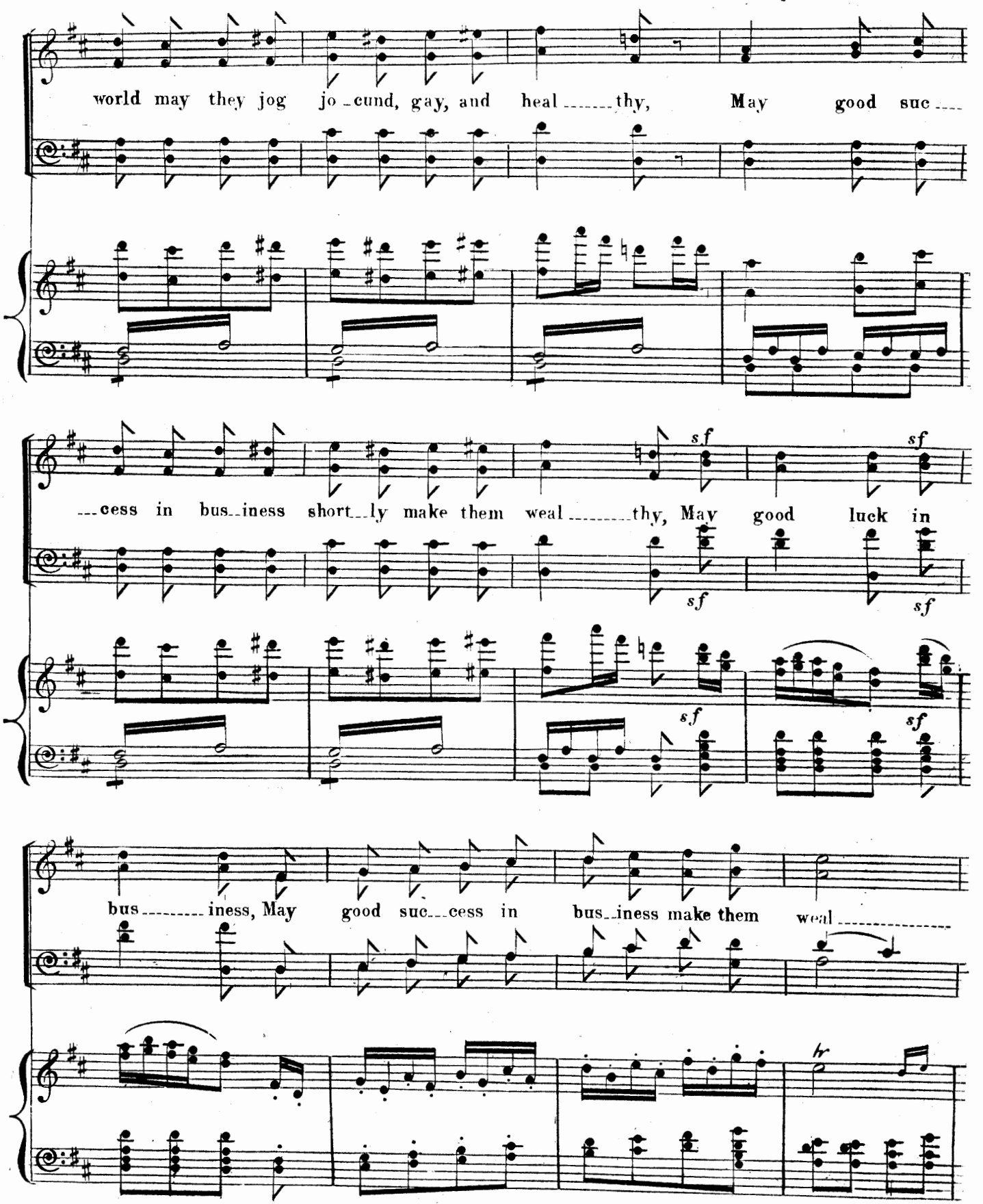
INTRODUCTION & CHORUS.

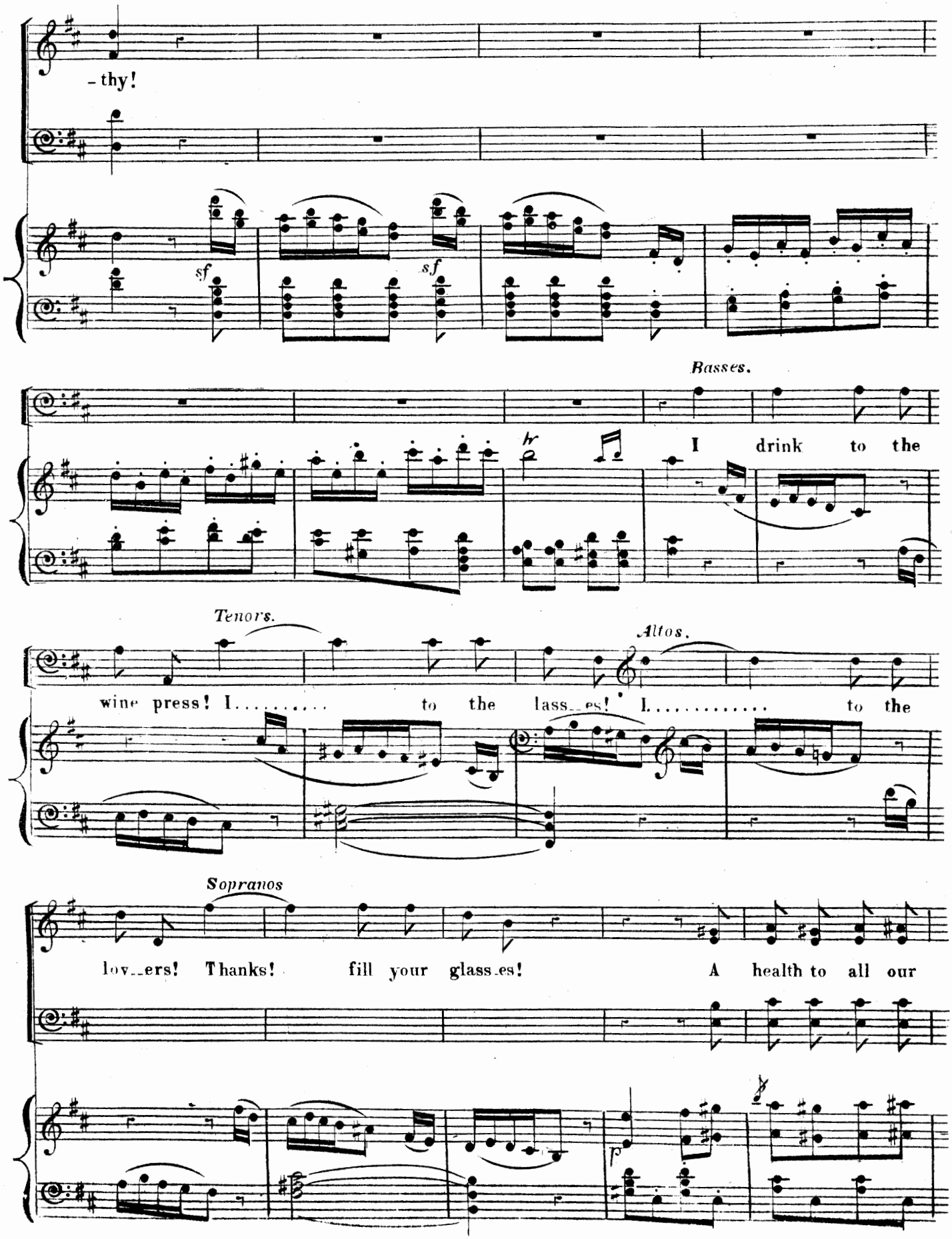


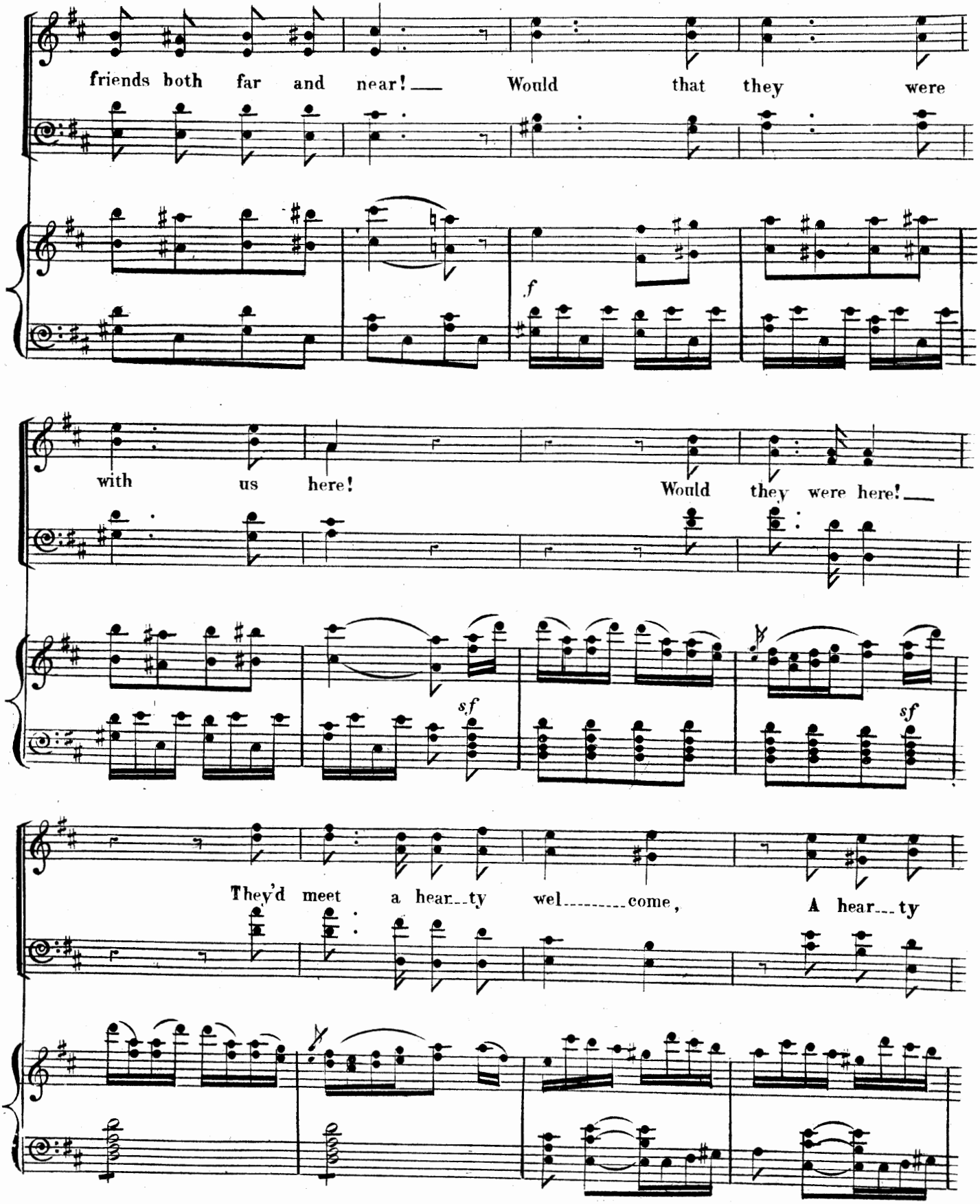

Cresc.
f
sf
sf
sf
sf
tr

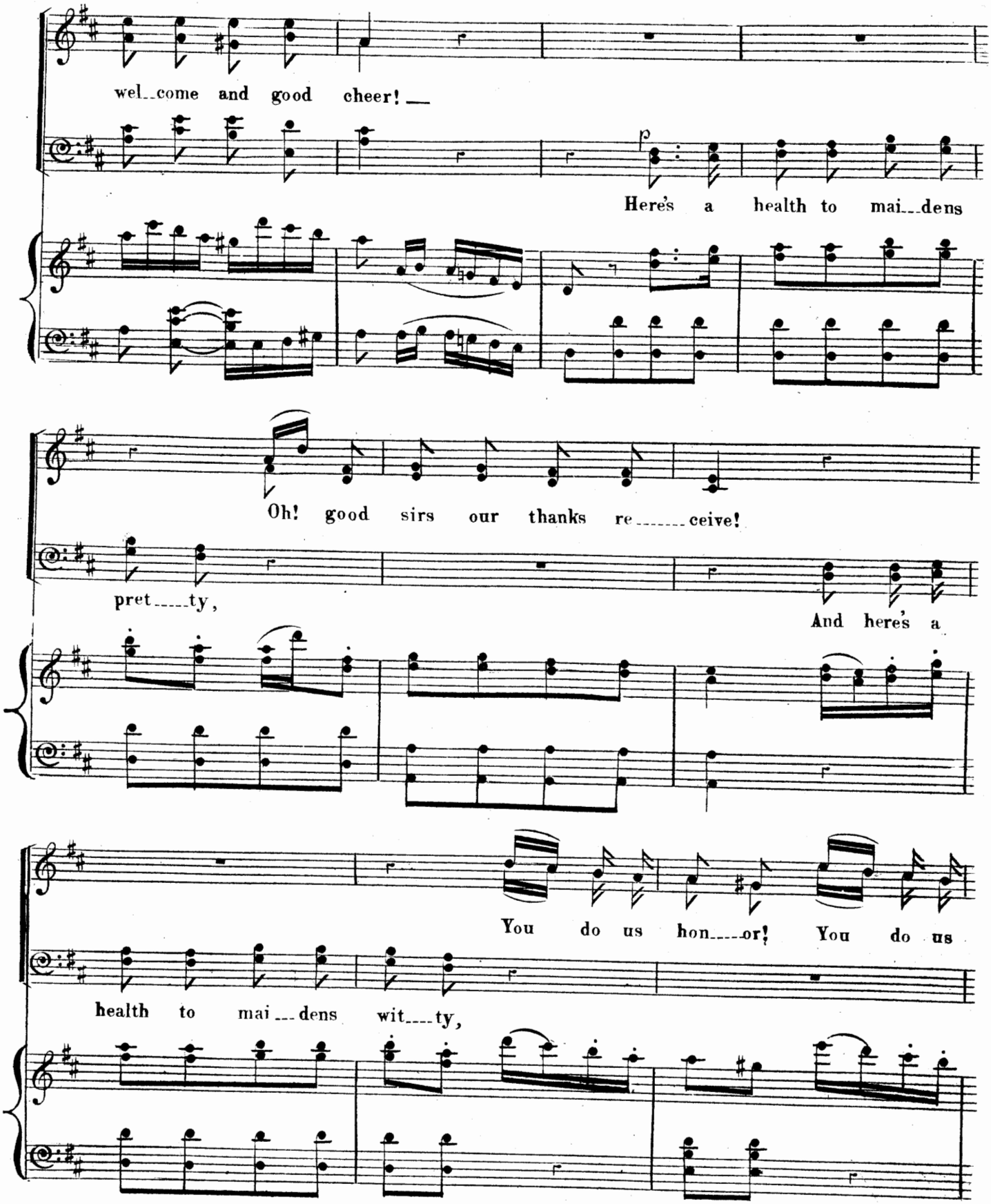
CHORUS.

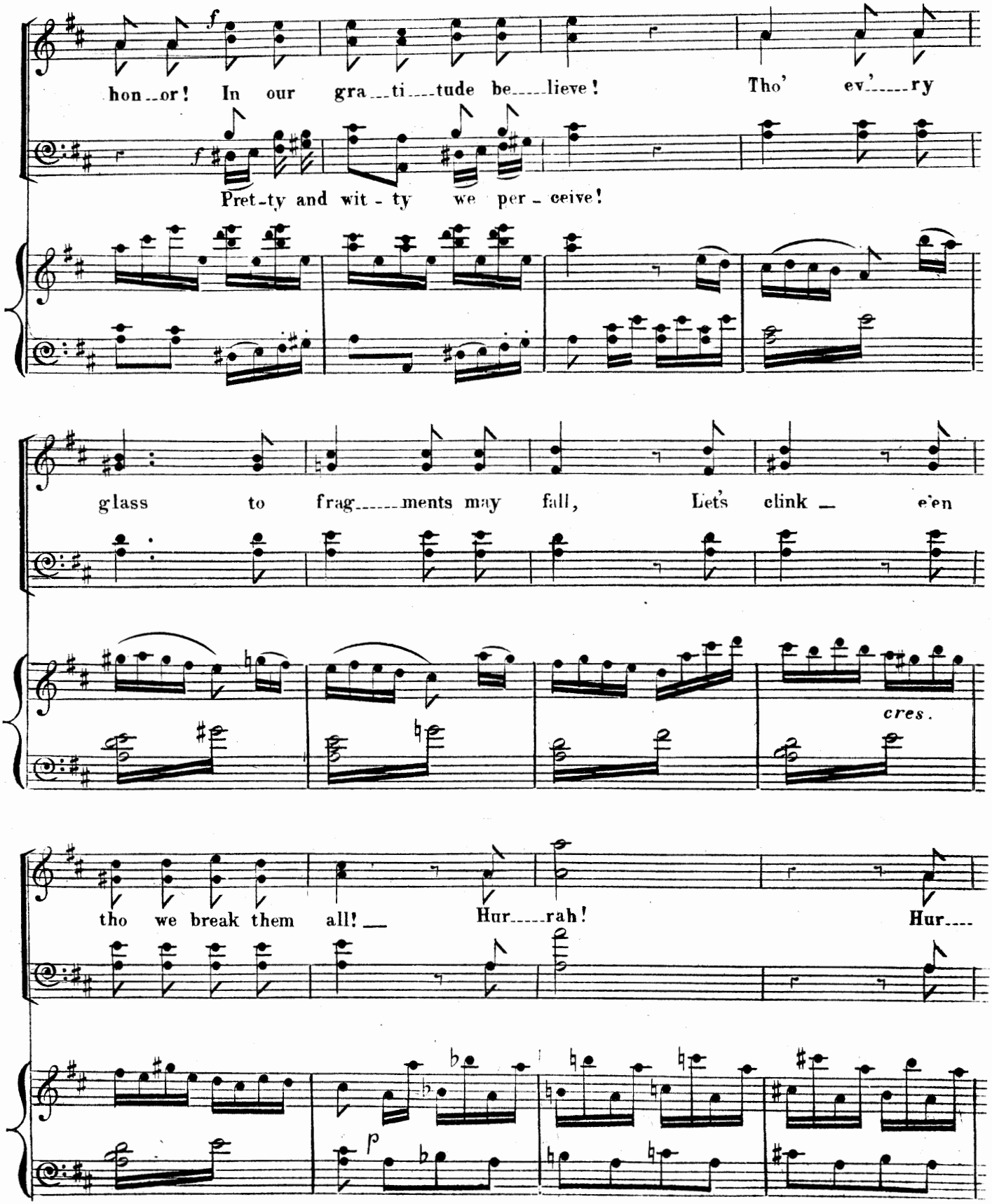

Sopranos.
Altos.
Long live bride and bride groom, Long live bride and
Tenors.
Basses.
sf
bride groom! Hail! May no sor row as
sf
sf
sail them, and friends ne ver fail them! Thro' this wide
p

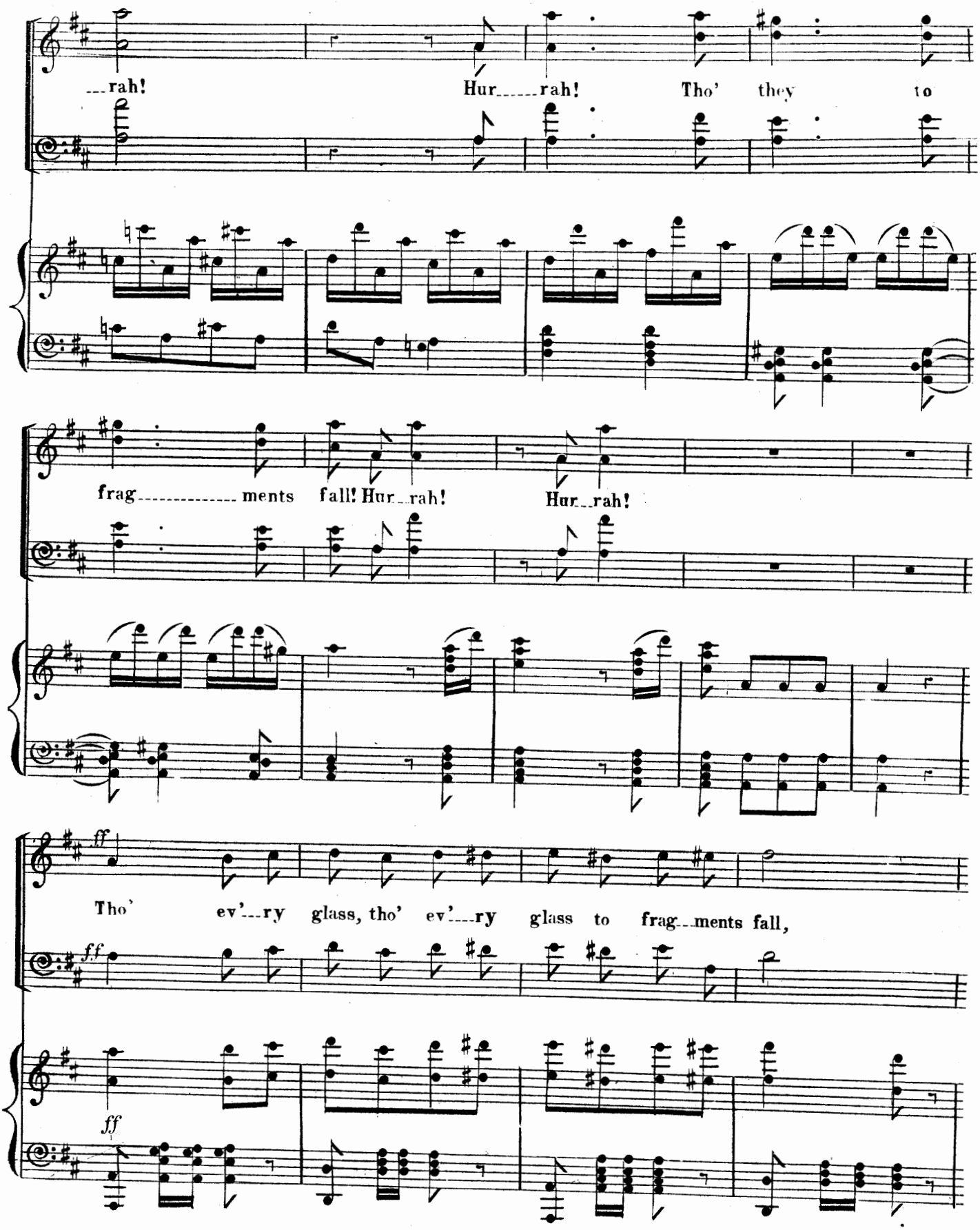

world may they jog jo - cund, gay, and heal - thy, May good suc -
- cess in bus - iness short - ly make them weal - thy, May good luck in
bus - iness, May good suc - cess in bus - iness make them weal -
sf
hr

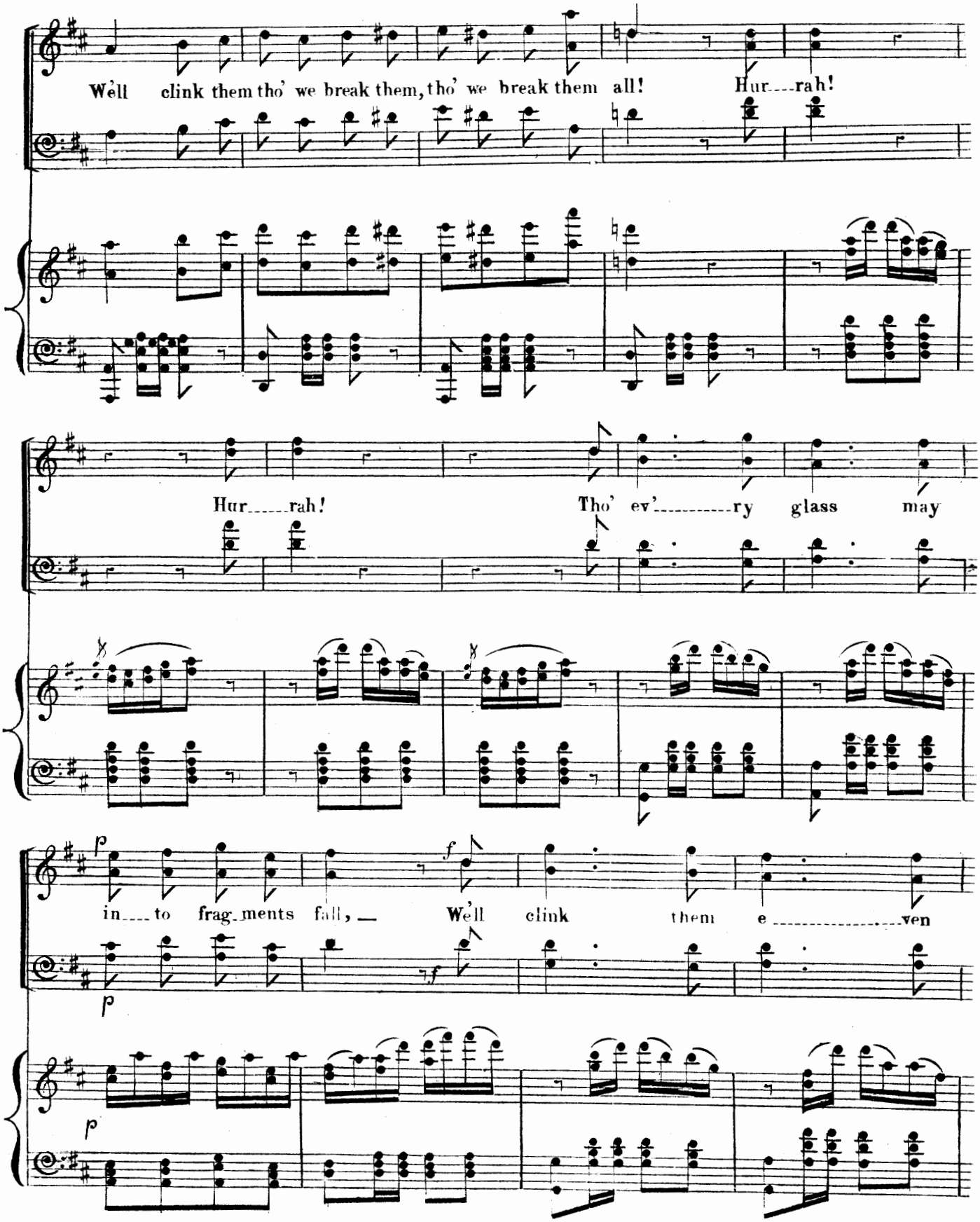

- thy!
sf
sf
Basses.
I drink to the
Tenors.
wine press! I..... to the
Altos.
lass_es! I..... to the
Sopranos
lov_ers! Thanks! fill your glass_es! A health to all our
p

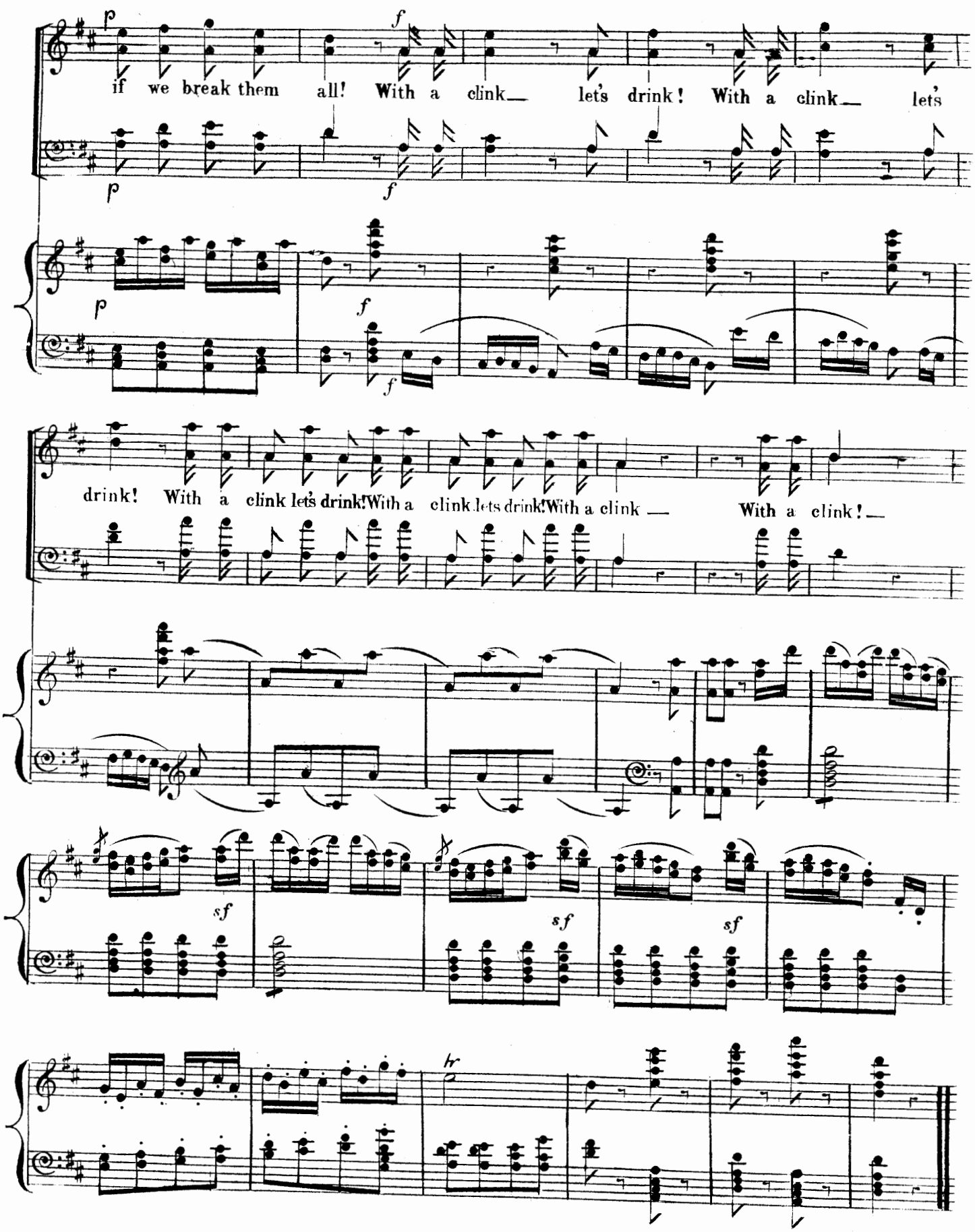

friends both far and near! Would that they were
f
with us here! Would they were here!
sf
sf
They'd meet a hear-ty wel-come, A hear-ty


wel--come and good cheer! __
p
Here's a health to mai--dens
Oh! good sirs our thanks re------ceive!
pret----ty,
And here's a
You do us hon----or! You do us
health to mai---dens wit----ty,


hon_or! In our gra_ti_tude be_lieve! Tho' ev'_ry
Pret_ty and wit_ty we per_ceive!
glass to frag_ments may fall, Let's clink _ e'en
cres.
tho we break them all! _ Hur_rah! Hur_
p

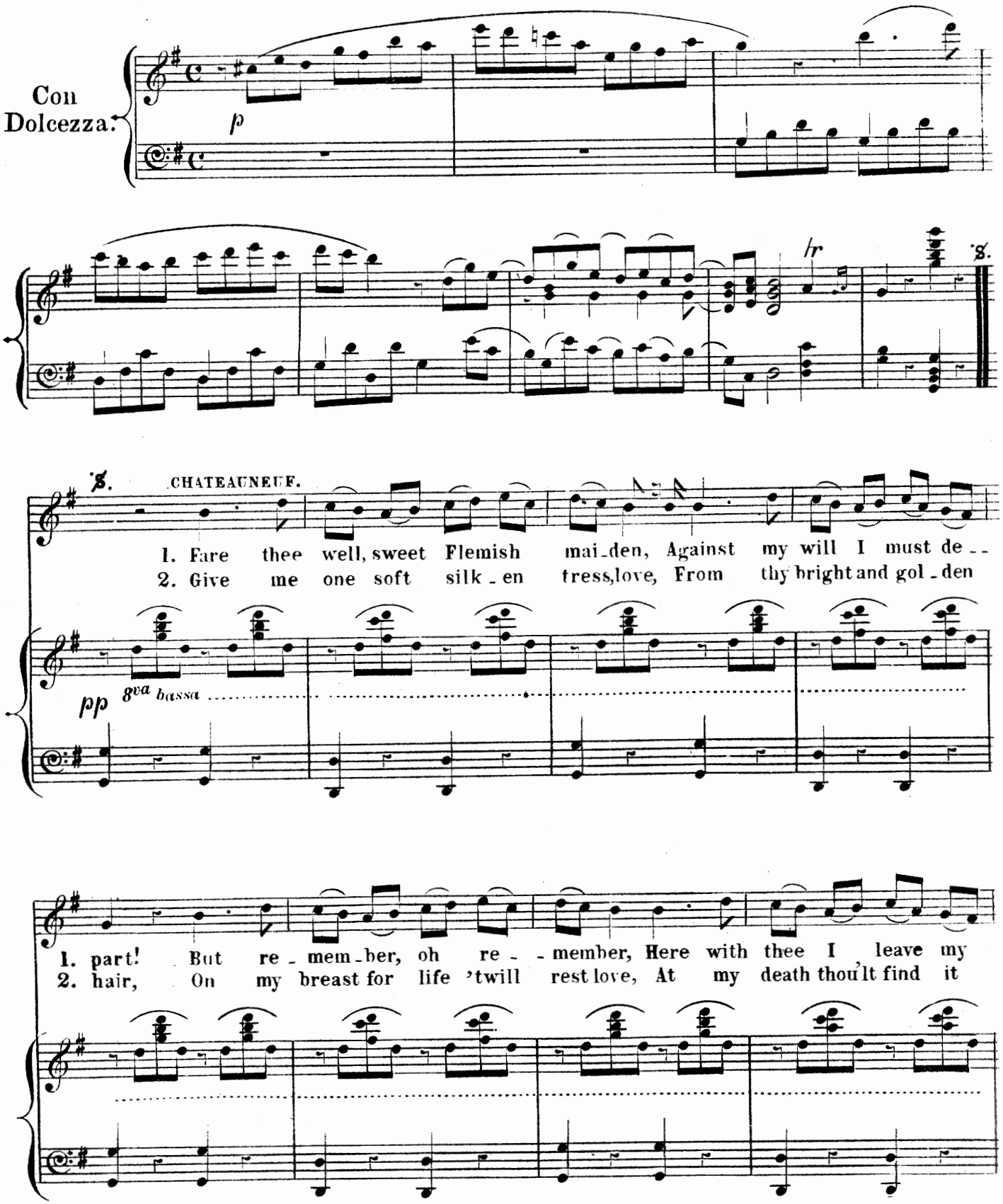

---rah! Hur-----rah! Tho' they to
frag---------ments fall! Hur--rah! Hur--rah!
ff
Tho' ev'---ry glass, tho' ev'---ry glass to frag--ments fall,
ff
ff

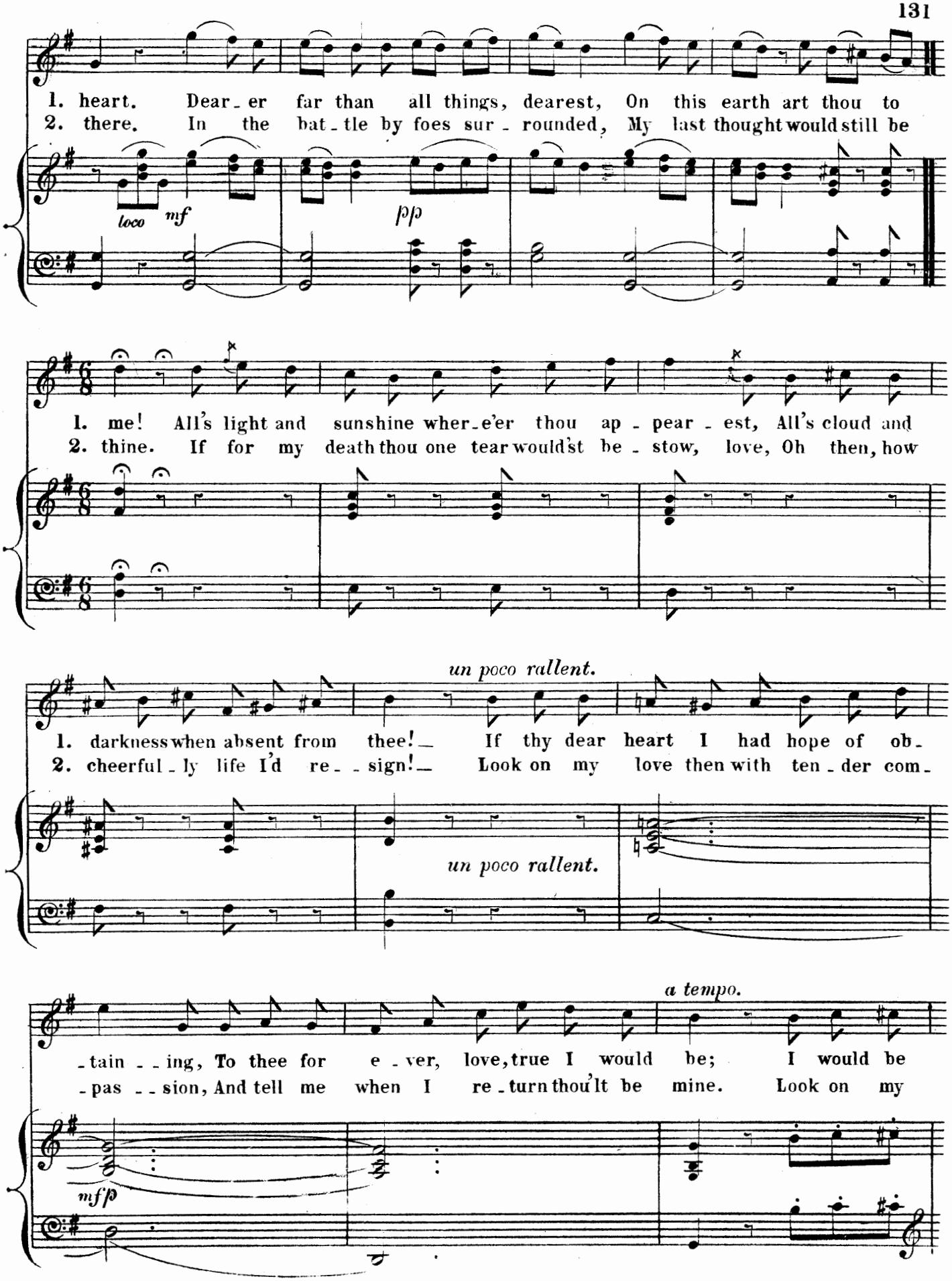

We'll clink them tho' we break them, tho' we break them all! Hur---rah!
Hur---rah! Tho' ev'---ry glass may
p
in---to frag-ments fall, — We'll clink them e---ven
f
p
p

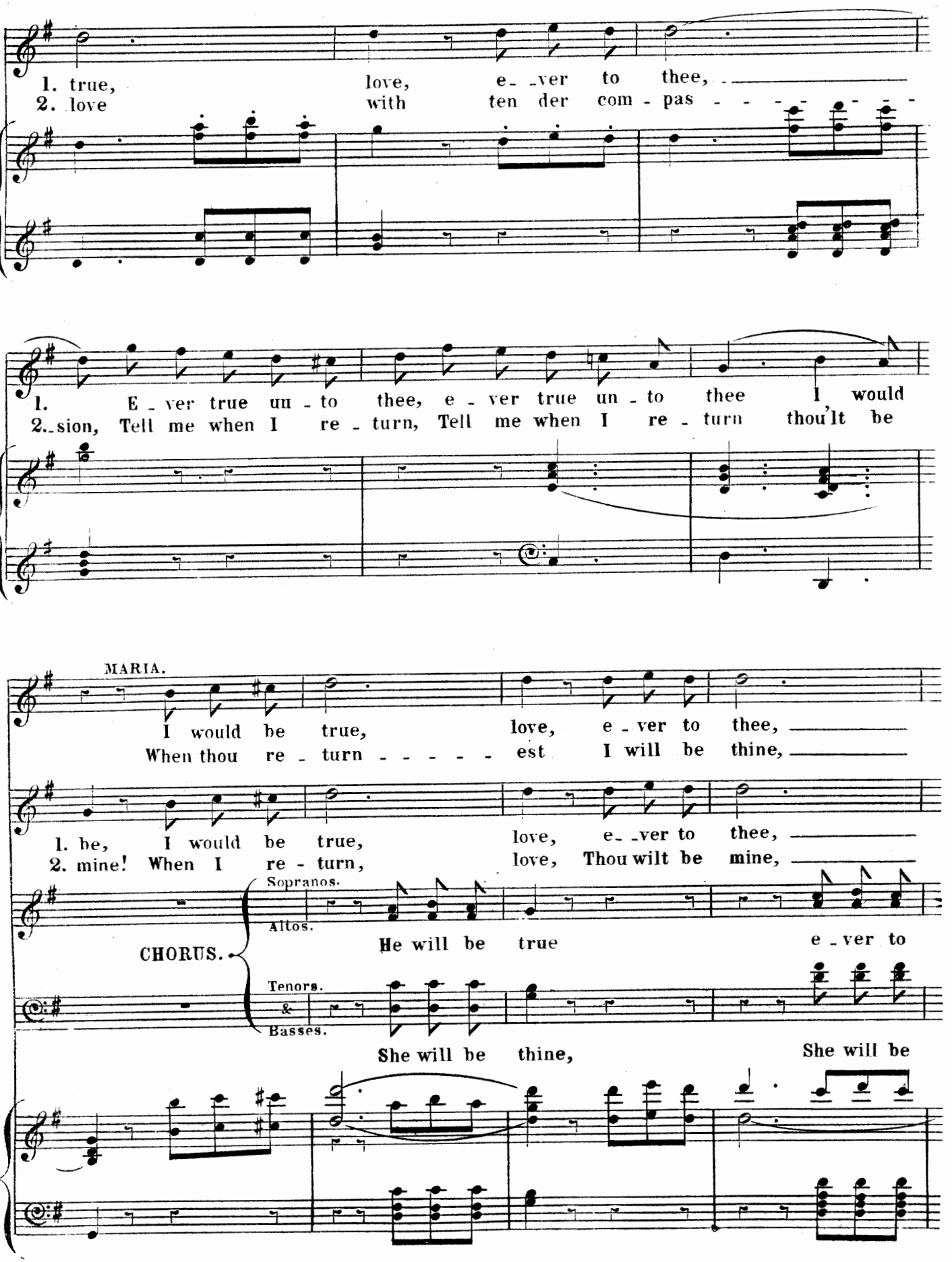

p
f
if we break them all! With a clink— let's drink! With a clink— let's
drink! With a clink let's drink! With a clink lets drink! With a clink — With a clink! —
sf
sf
sf
tr

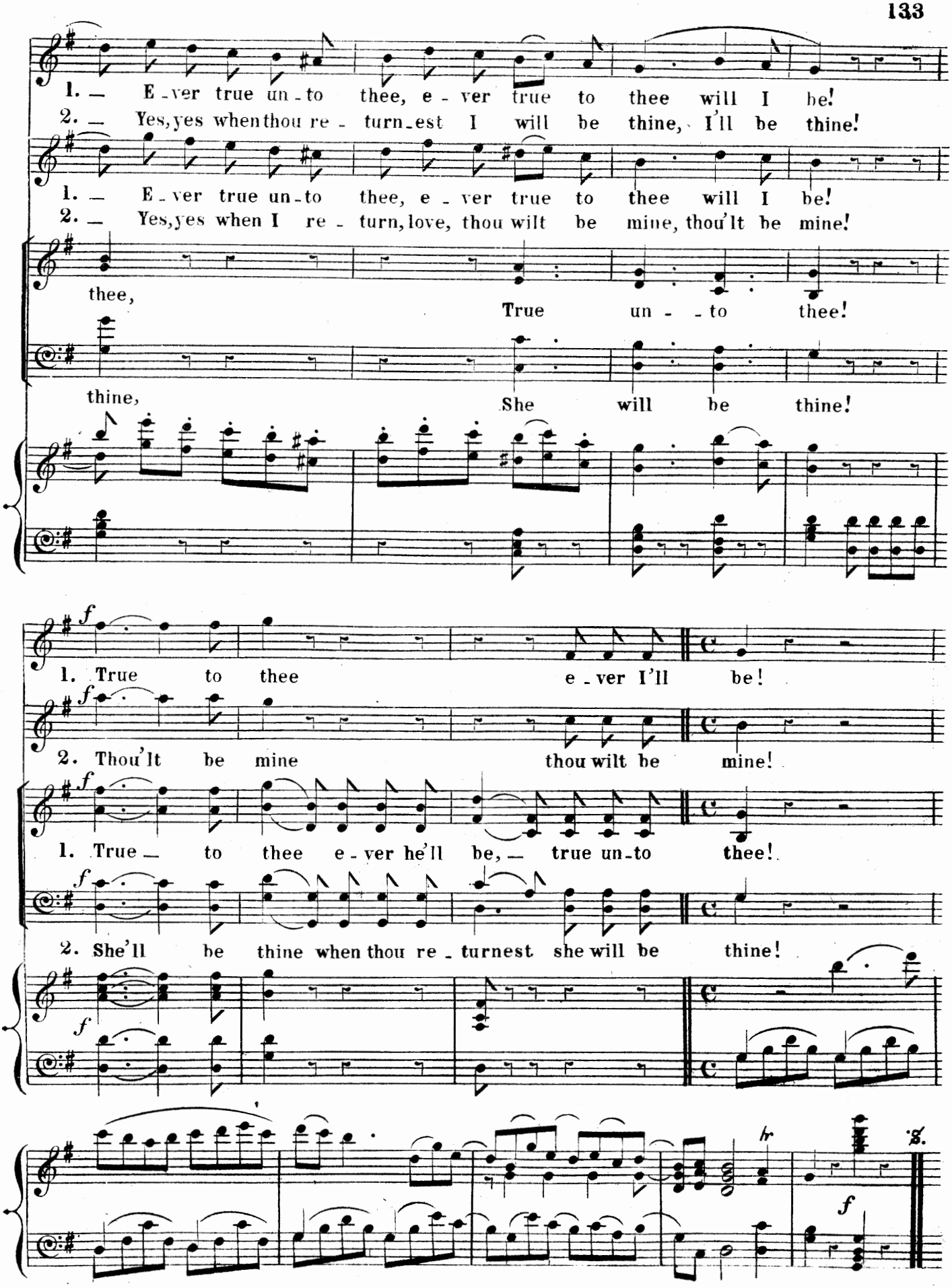
"FARE THEE WELL SWEET FLEMISH MAIDEN"

SONG with CHORUS.



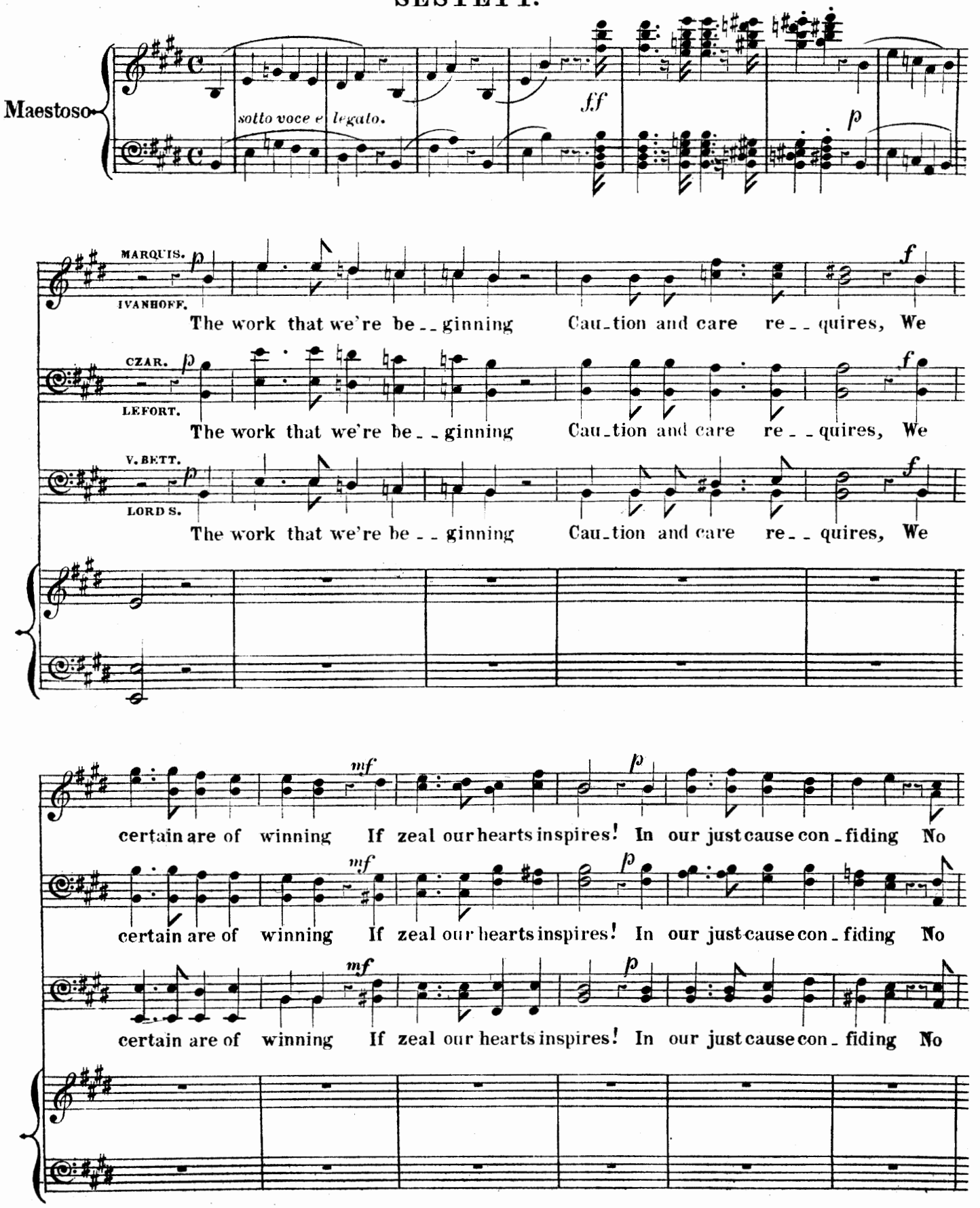

1. heart. Dear - er far than all things, dearest, On this earth art thou to
2. there. In the bat - tle by foes sur - rounded, My last thought would still be
loco
mf
pp
1. me! All's light and sunshine wher - e'er thou ap - pear - est, All's cloud and
2. thine. If for my death thou one tear would'st be - stow, love, Oh then, how
un poco rallent.
1. darkness when absent from thee! If thy dear heart I had hope of ob -
2. cheerful - ly life I'd re - sign! Look on my love then with ten - der com -
un poco rallent.
a tempo.
- tain - ing, To thee for e - ver, love, true I would be; I would be
- pas - sion, And tell me when I re - turn thou'lt be mine. Look on my
mf
p

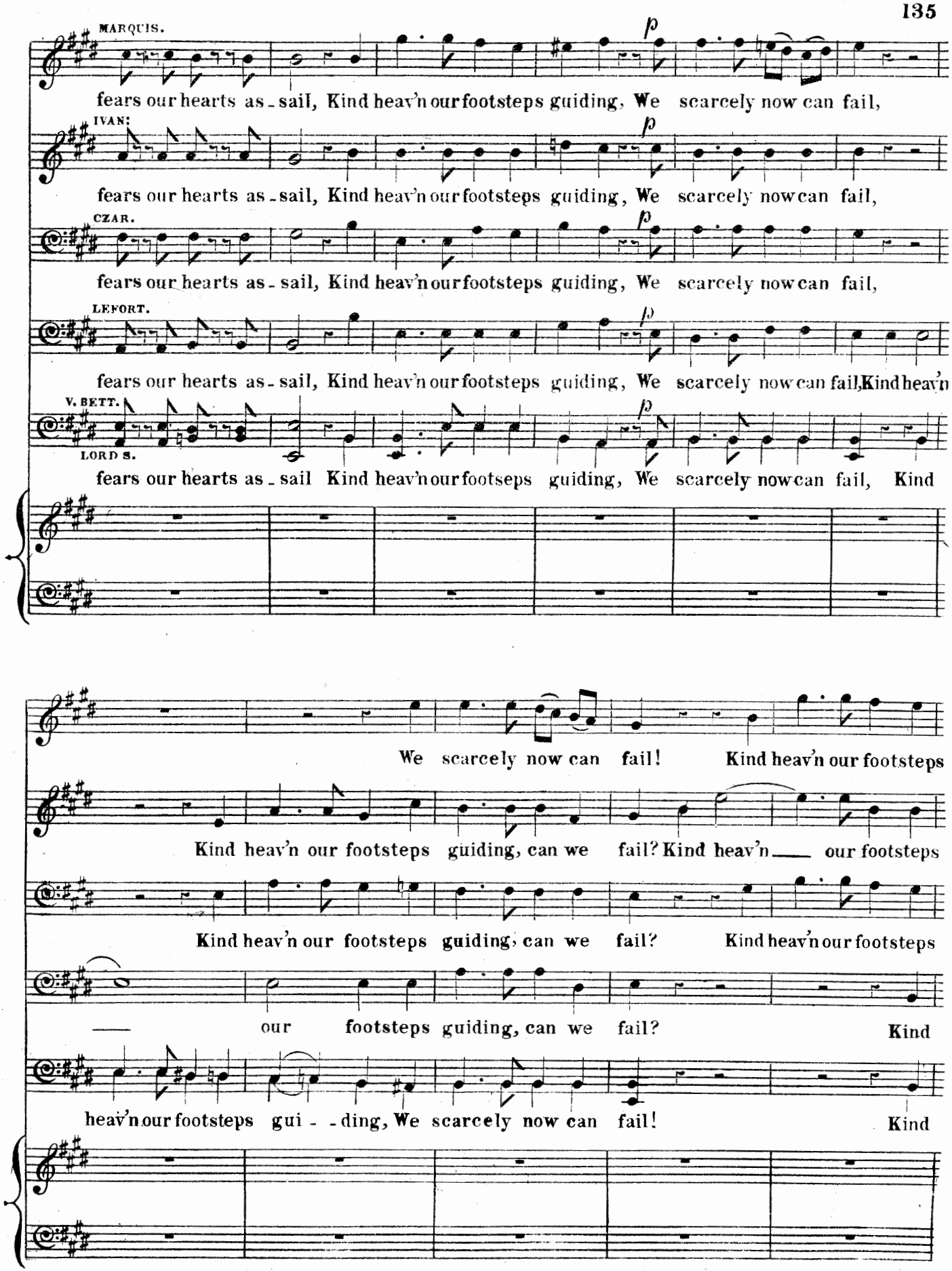

1. true, love, e_ver to thee,
2. love with ten der com - pas - - - - - -
1. E_ver true un - to thee, e_ver true un - to thee I would
2. sion, Tell me when I re - turn, Tell me when I re - turn thou'lt be
MARIA.
I would be true, love, e_ver to thee,
When thou re - turn - - - - - est I will be thine,
1. be, I would be true, love, e_ver to thee,
2. mine! When I re - turn, love, Thou wilt be mine,
CHORUS.
Sopranos.
Altos.
He will be true e_ver to
Tenors.
&
Basses.
She will be thine, She will be

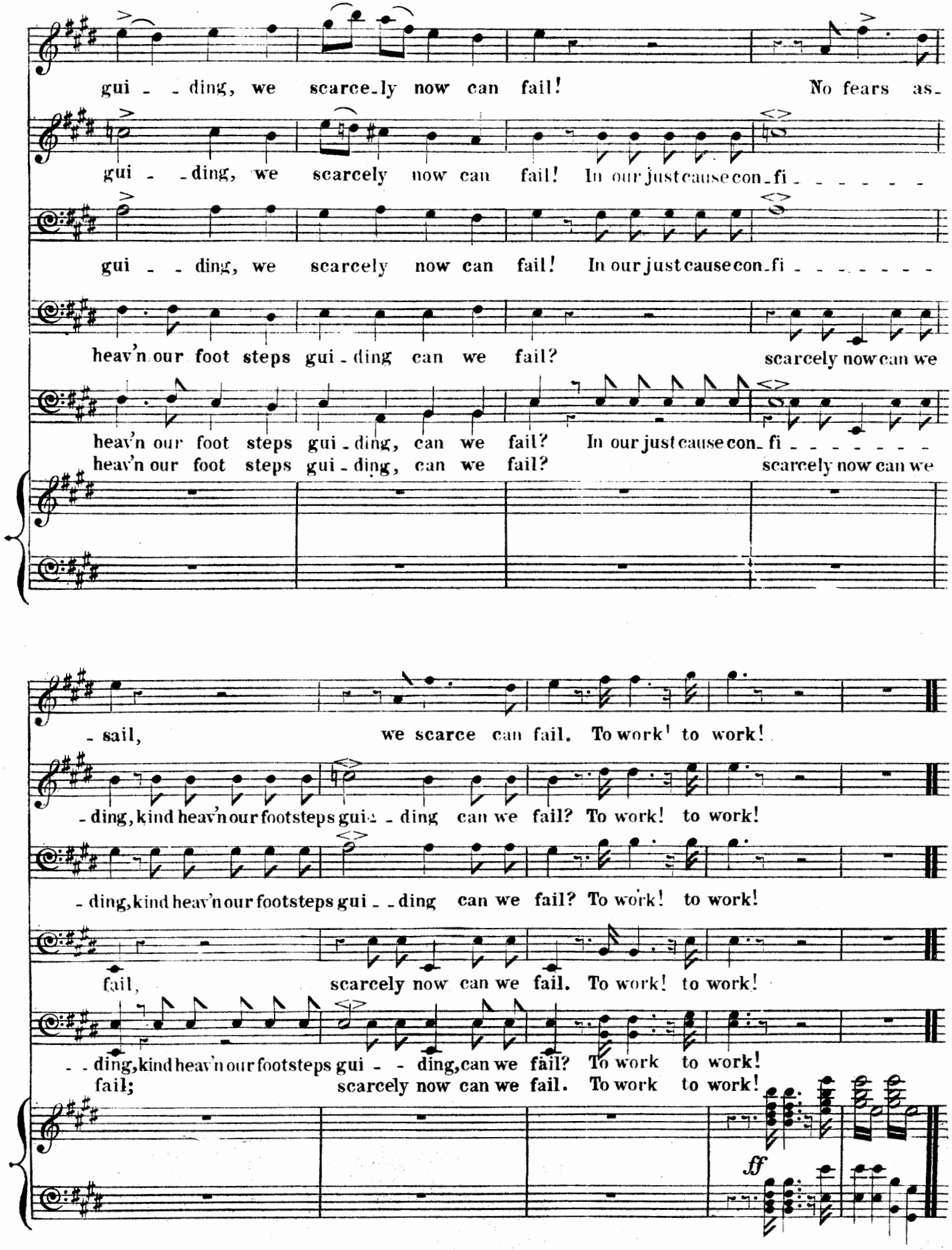

1. — E-ver true un-to thee, e-ver true to thee will I be!
2. — Yes, yes when thou re-turn-est I will be thine, I'll be thine!
1. — E-ver true un-to thee, e-ver true to thee will I be!
2. — Yes, yes when I re-turn, love, thou wilt be mine, thou'lt be mine!
thee,
True un - - to thee!
thine,
She will be thine!
f
1. True to thee e-ver I'll be!
f
2. Thou'lt be mine thou wilt be mine!
f
1. True — to thee e-ver he'll be, — true un-to thee!
f
2. She'll be thine when thou re-turnest she will be thine!
f
hr
g.
f

"THE WORK THAT WE ARE BEGINNING."

SESTETT.

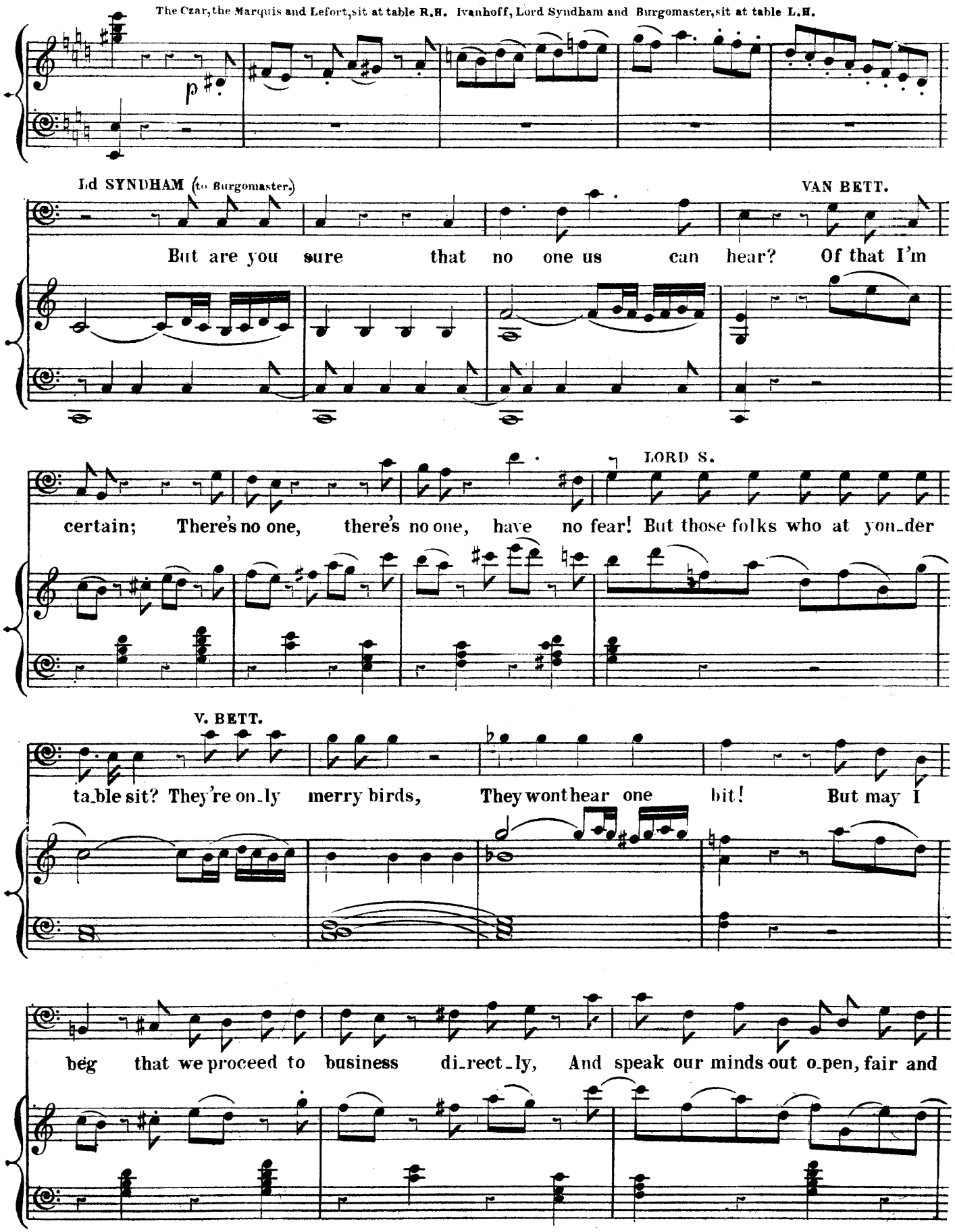


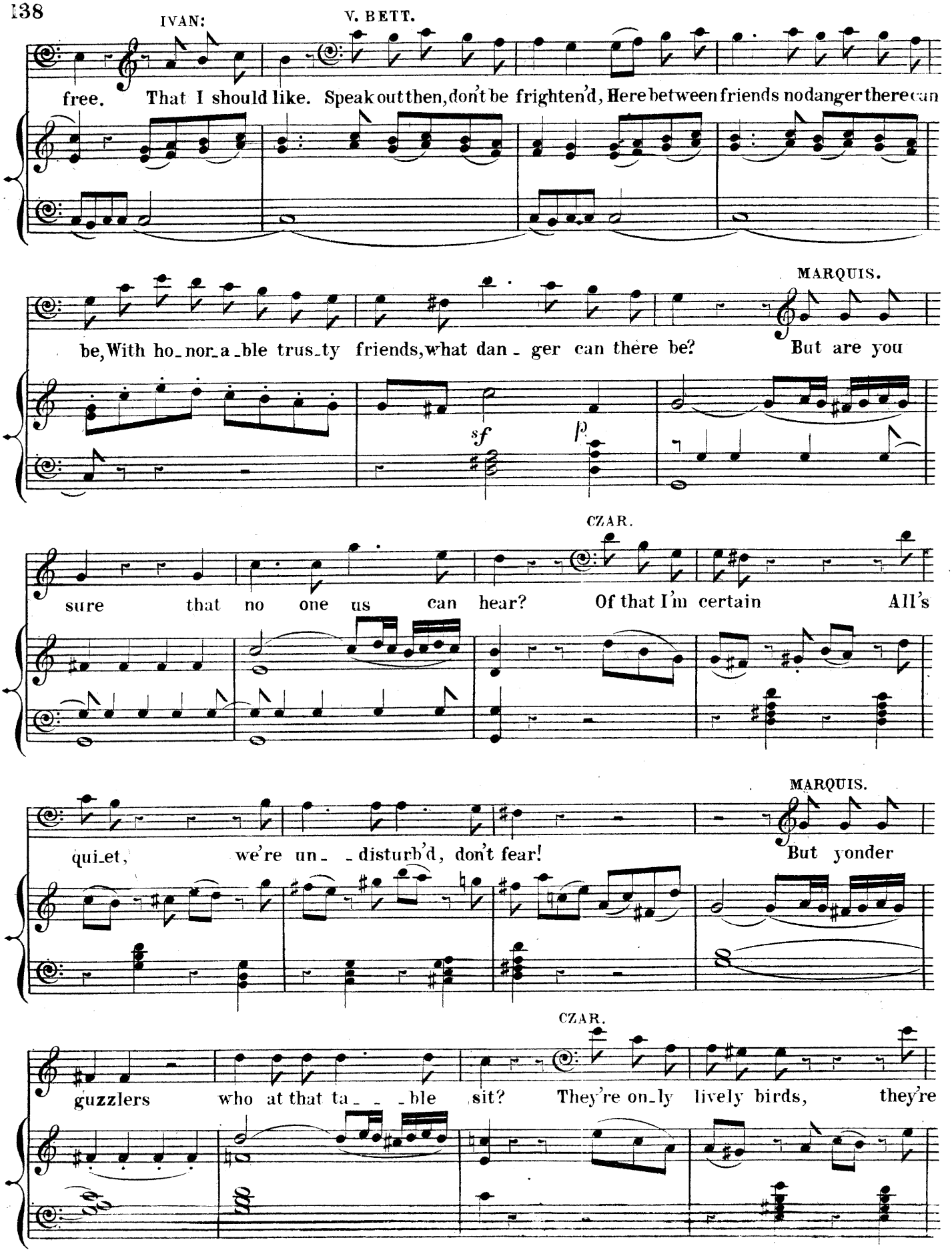

MARQUIS.
fears our hearts as - sail, Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, We scarcely now can fail,
IVAN:
fears our hearts as - sail, Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, We scarcely now can fail,
CZAR.
fears our hearts as - sail, Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, We scarcely now can fail,
LEFORT.
fears our hearts as - sail, Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, We scarcely now can fail, Kind heav'n
V. BETT.
LORD S.
fears our hearts as - sail Kind heav'n our footseps guiding, We scarcely now can fail, Kind
We scarcely now can fail! Kind heav'n our footsteps
Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, can we fail? Kind heav'n ___ our footsteps
Kind heav'n our footsteps guiding, can we fail? Kind heav'n our footsteps
___ our footsteps guiding, can we fail? Kind
heav'n our footsteps gui - - ding, We scarcely now can fail! Kind

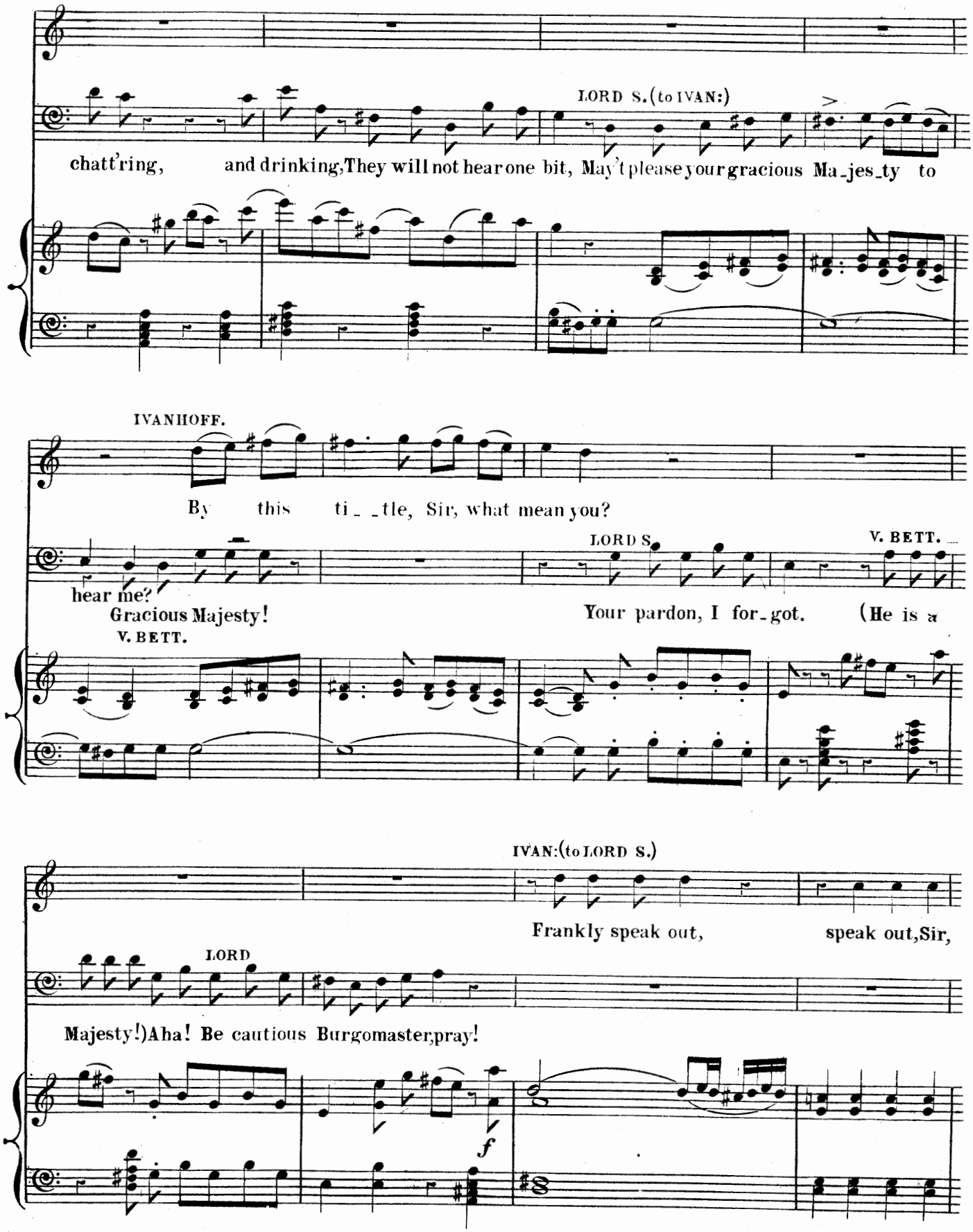

gui - - ding, we scarce-ly now can fail! No fears as-
gui - - ding, we scarcely now can fail! In our just cause con-fi - - - - - -
gui - - ding, we scarcely now can fail! In our just cause con-fi - - - - - - -
heav'n our foot steps gui-ding can we fail? scarcely now can we
heav'n our foot steps gui-ding, can we fail? In our just cause con-fi - - - - - -
heav'n our foot steps gui-ding, can we fail? scarcely now can we
- sail, we scarce can fail. To work! to work!
- ding, kind heav'n our footsteps gui- - ding can we fail? To work! to work!
- ding, kind heav'n our footsteps gui - - ding can we fail? To work! to work!
fail, scarcely now can we fail. To work! to work!
- - ding, kind heav'n our footsteps gui - - ding, can we fail? To work to work!
fail; scarcely now can we fail. To work to work!
ff

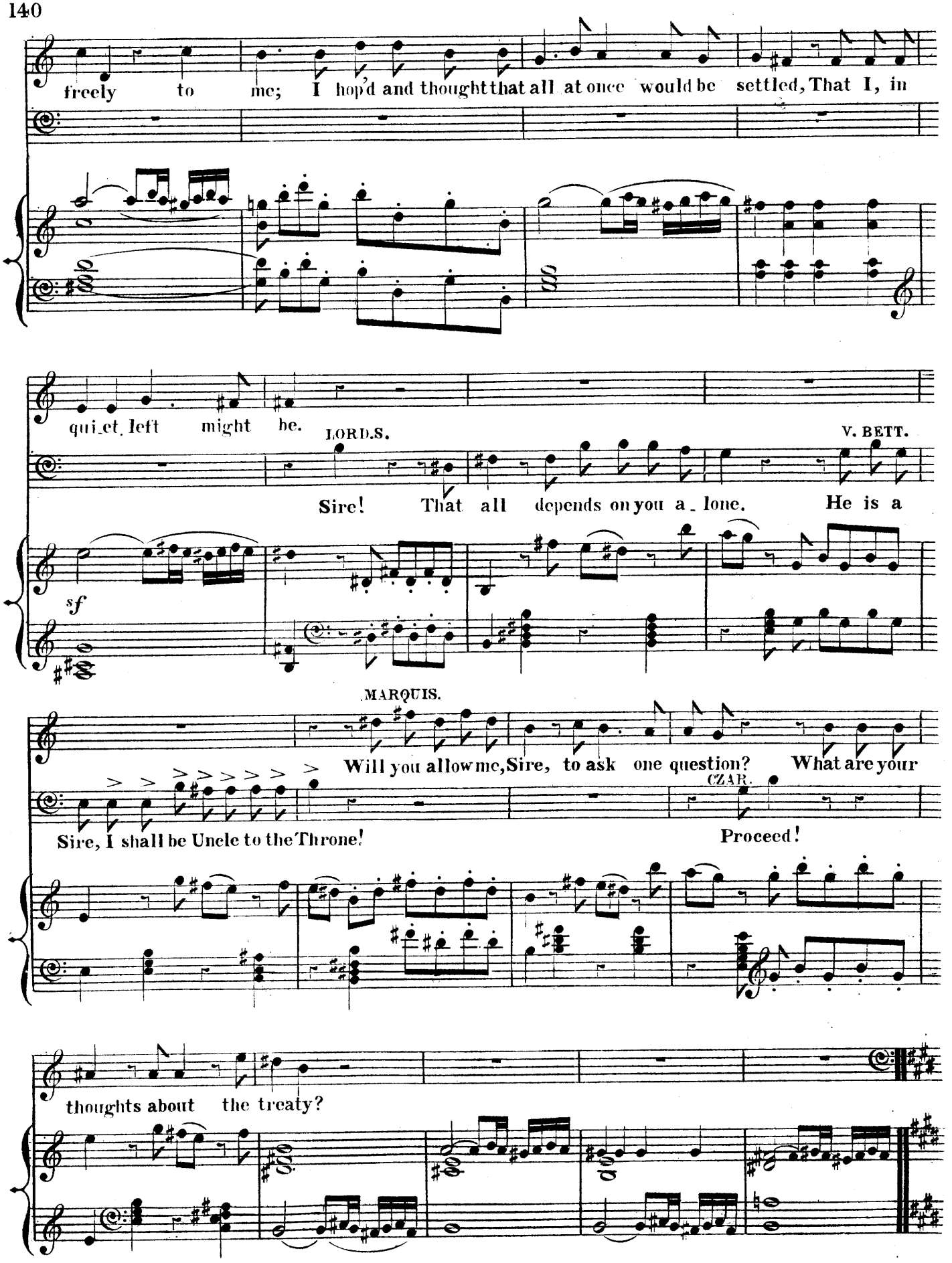
Allegro con moto.

The Czar, the Marquis and Lefort, sit at table R.H. Ivanhoff, Lord Syndham and Burgomaster, sit at table L.H.




IVAN:
V. BETT.
free. That I should like. Speak out then, don't be frighten'd, Here between friends no danger there can
MARQUIS.
be, With ho_nor_a_ble trus_ty friends, what dan_ger can there be? But are you
sf
p
CZAR.
sure that no one us can hear? Of that I'm certain All's
MARQUIS.
qui_et, we're un_ _disturb'd, don't fear! But yonder
CZAR.
guzzlers who at that ta_ _ble sit? They're on_ly lively birds, they're


LORD S.(to IVAN:)
chatt'ring, and drinking,They will not hear one bit, May't please your gracious Ma_jes_ty to
IVANHOFF.
By this ti_ _tle, Sir, what mean you?
LORD S.
V. BETT.
hear me?
Gracious Majesty!
Your pardon, I for_got. (He is a
V. BETT.
IVAN:(to LORD S.)
Frankly speak out, speak out,Sir,
LORD
Majesty!)Aha! Be cautious Burgomaster,pray!
f


freely to me; I hop'd and thought that all at once would be settled, That I, in
qui_et left might be.
LORD.S.
V. BETT.
Sire! That all depends on you a_lone. He is a
sf
MARQUIS.
Will you allow me, Sire, to ask one question? What are your
Sire, I shall be Uncle to the Throne!
CZAR.
Proceed!
thoughts about the treaty?

CZAR.

In one word, I consent, I've no ob - jec - tion to sign it,

dolce.

MARQUIS.

If you with full pow'rs are furnished, This most important contract to complete. I with this

LORD S.

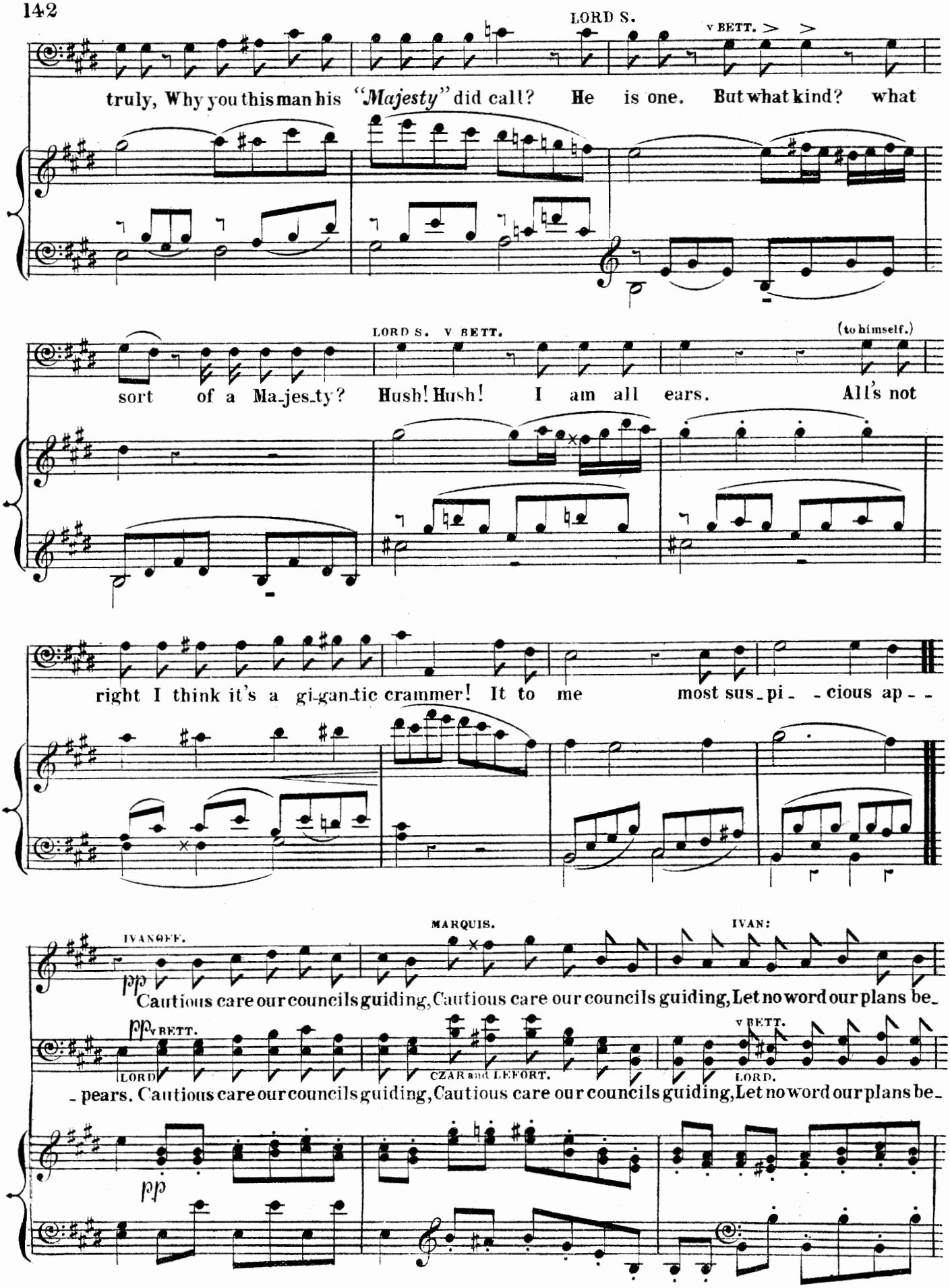
V. BETT.

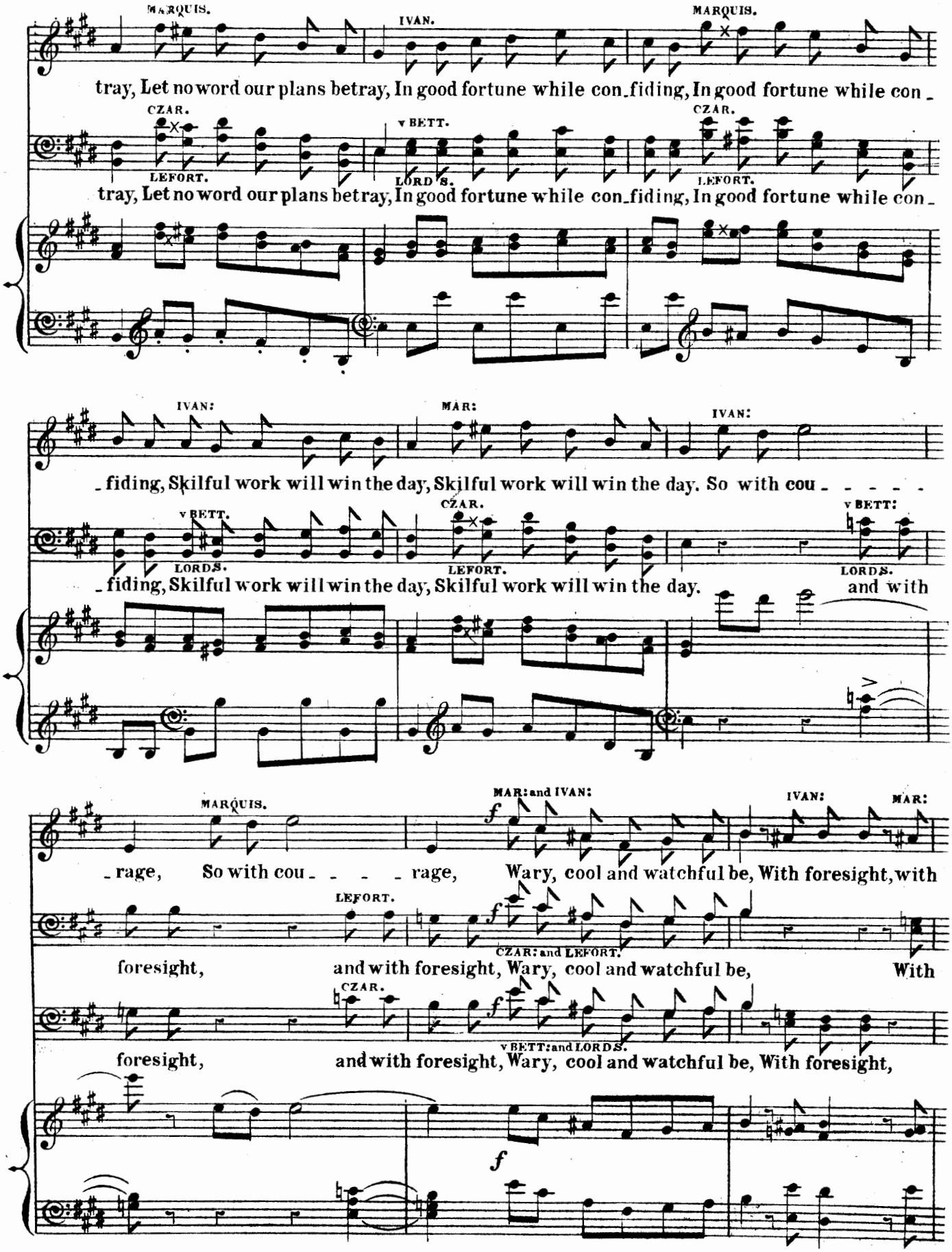
proof, Sire, your requirements meet. I'm getting well nigh to the point! So soon? Why

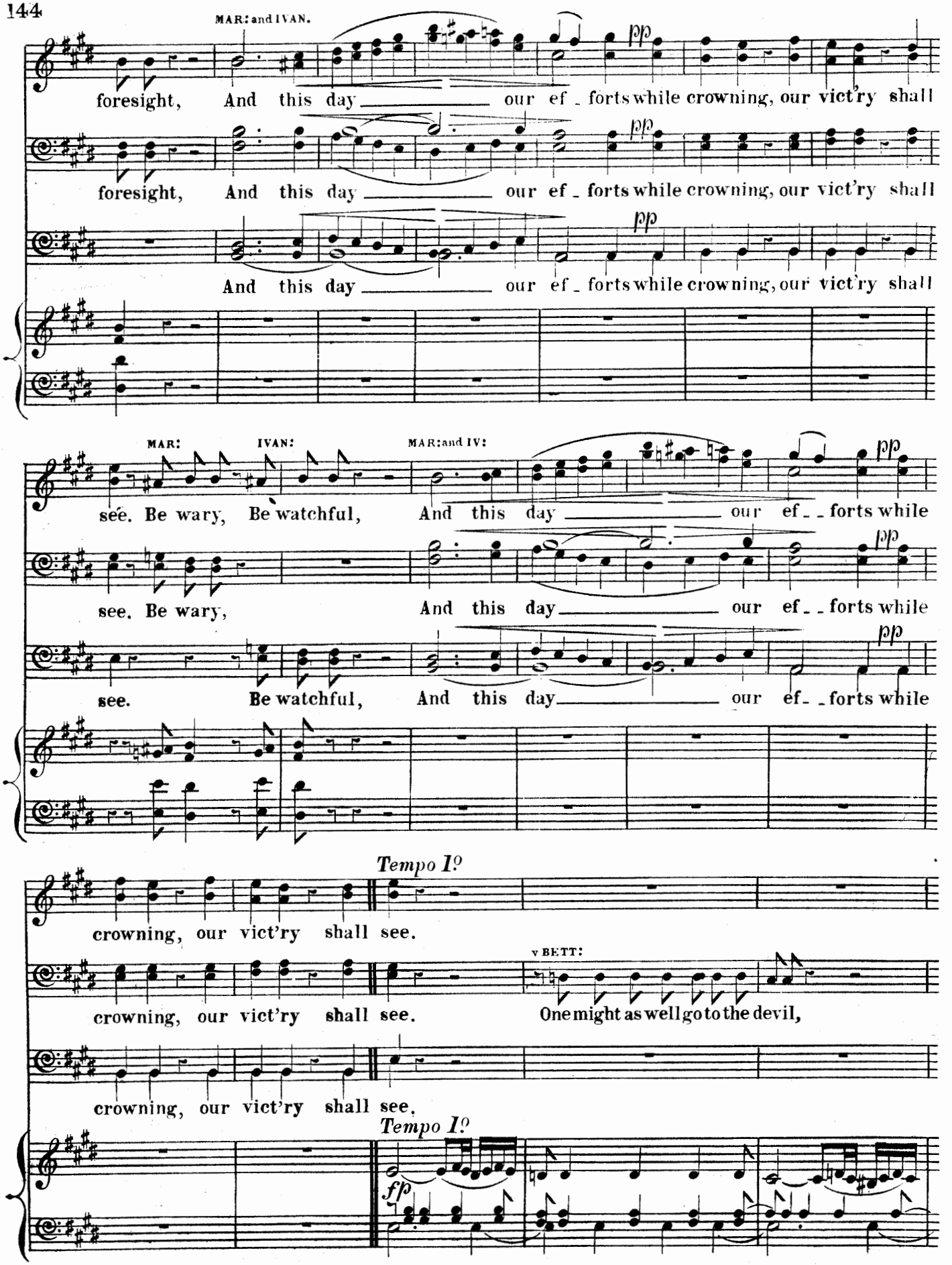
Ld. S.

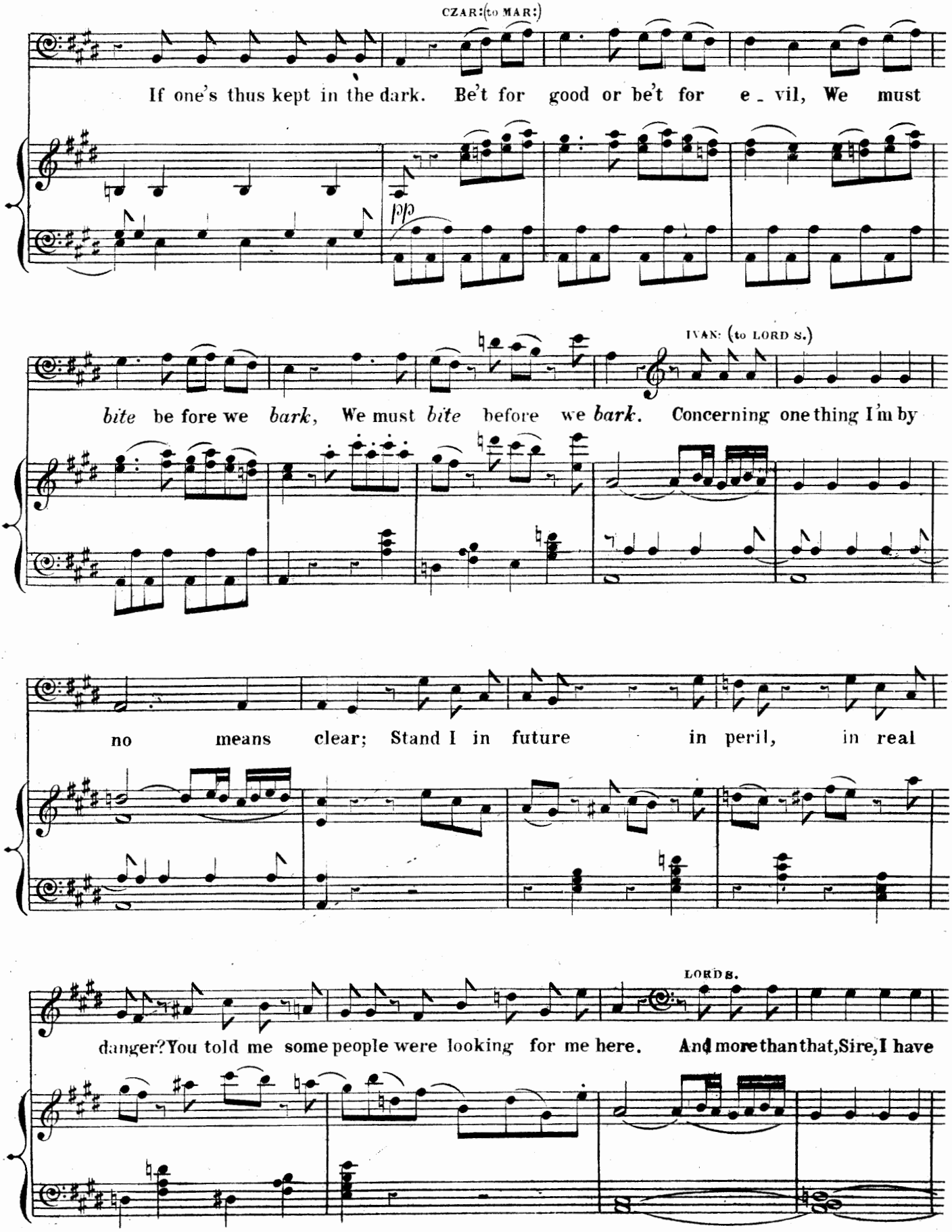
V. BETT.

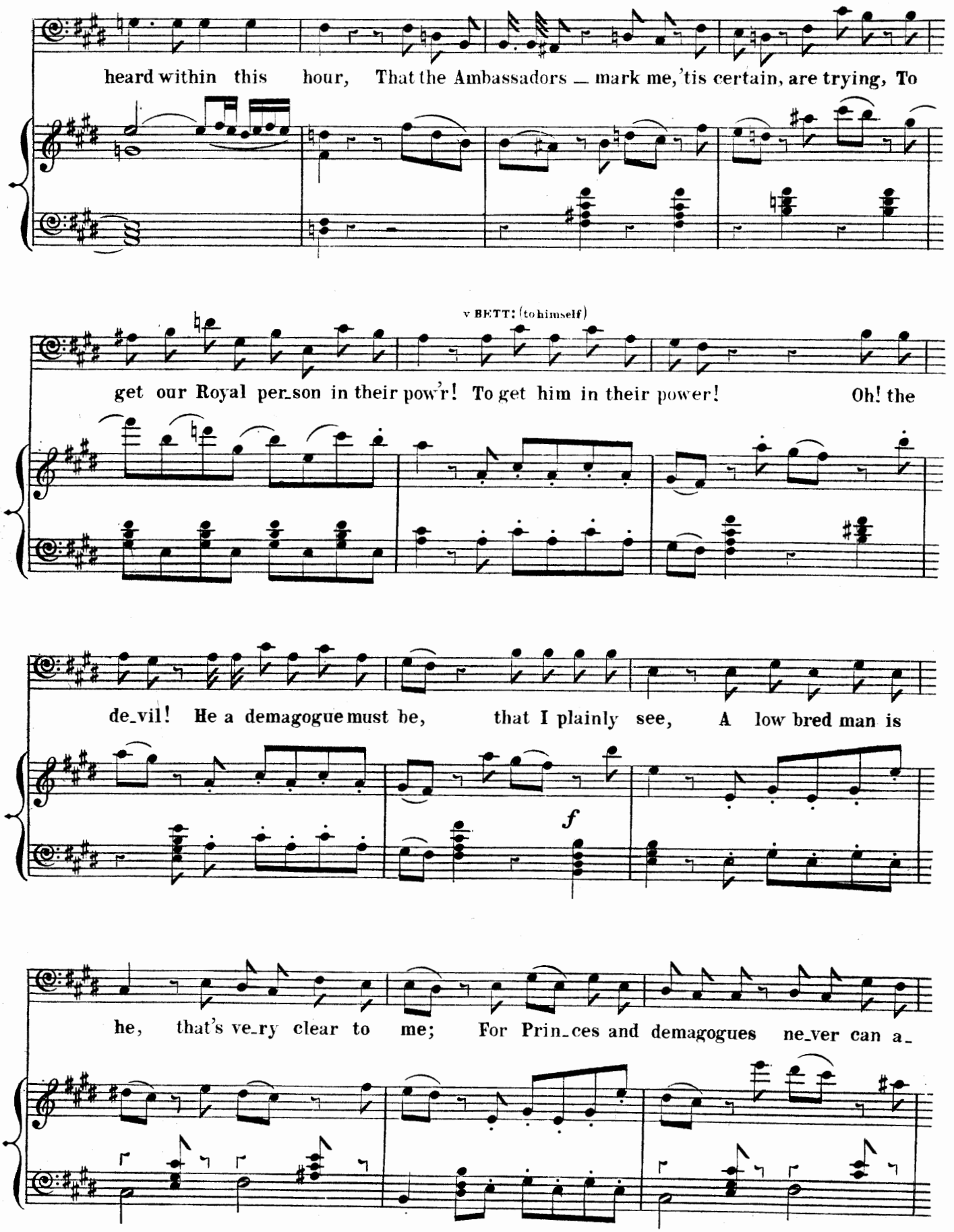
that's quick work indeed. 'Tis quick, enormous quick. But tell me in one word, and tell me

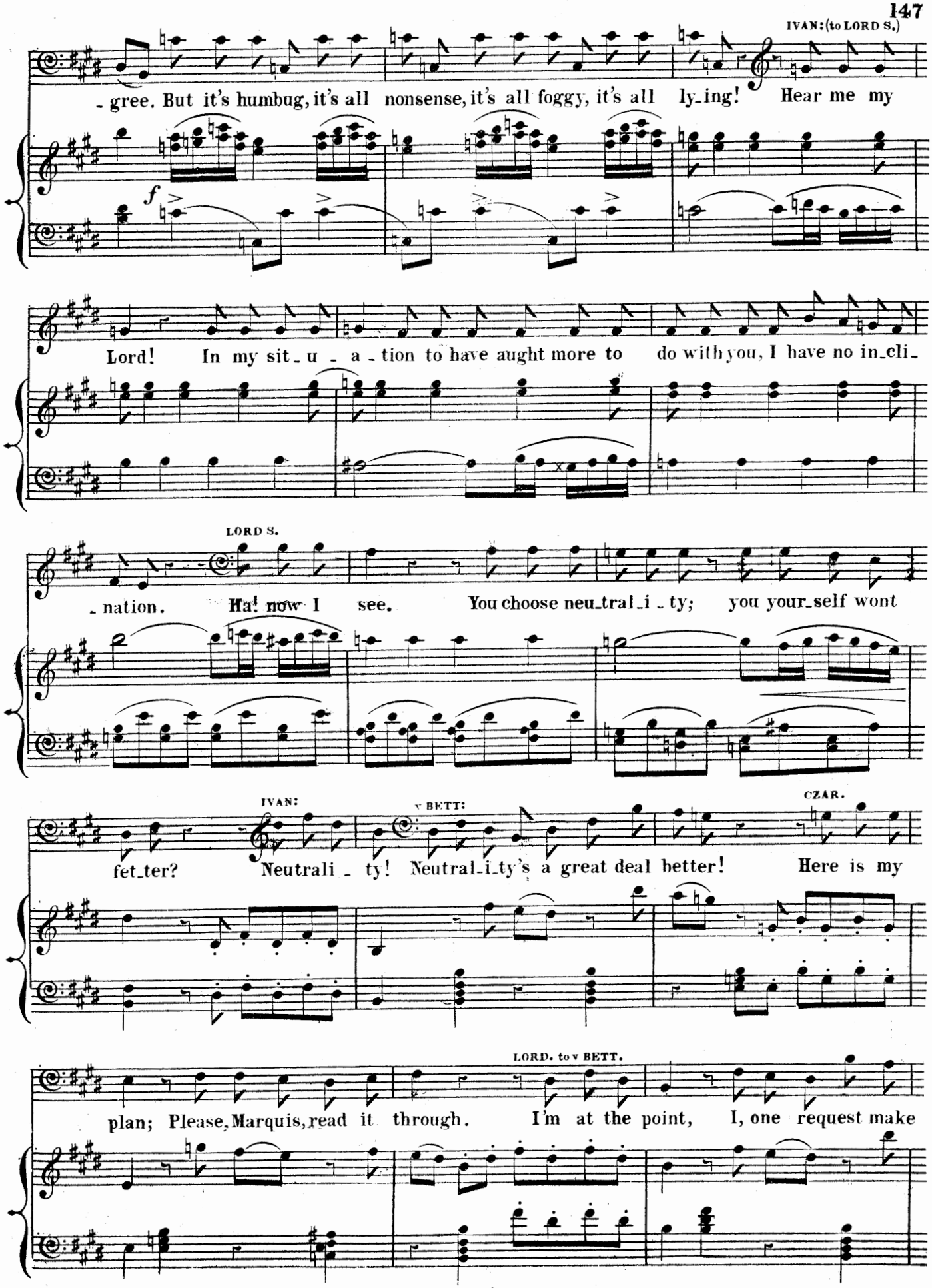

LORD S.
v BETT.
truly, Why you this man his "Majesty" did call? He is one. But what kind? what
LORD S. v BETT.
(to himself.)
sort of a Ma-jes-ty? Hush! Hush! I am all ears. All's not
right I think it's a gi-gan-tic crammer! It to me most sus-pi- -cious ap- -
IVANOFF.
MARQUIS.
IVAN:
pp
Cautious care our councils guiding, Cautious care our councils guiding, Let no word our plans be-
pp v BETT.
LORD
CZAR and LEFORT.
v BETT.
LORD.
-pears. Cautious care our councils guiding, Cautious care our councils guiding, Let no word our plans be-
pp

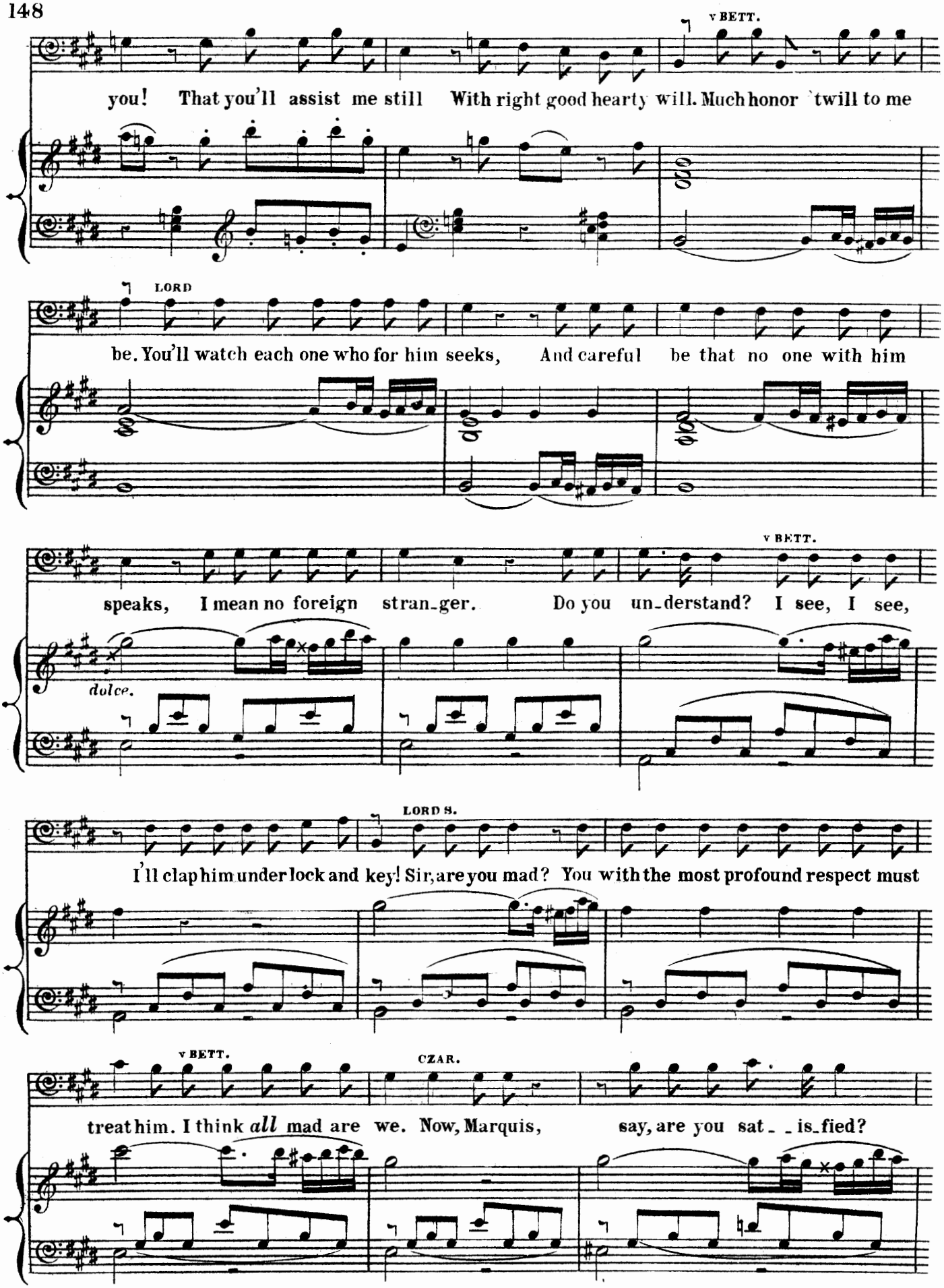

MARQUIS.
IVAN.
MARQUIS.
tray, Let no word our plans betray, In good fortune while con_fiding, In good fortune while con_
CZAR.
LEFORT.
v BETT.
LORDS.
CZAR.
LEFORT.
tray, Let no word our plans betray, In good fortune while con_fiding, In good fortune while con_
IVAN:
MAR:
IVAN:
fiding, Skilful work will win the day, Skilful work will win the day. So with cou _ _ _ _
v BETT.
LORDS.
CZAR.
LEFORT.
v BETT:
LORDS.
_fiding, Skilful work will win the day, Skilful work will win the day. and with
MARQUIS.
MAR: and IVAN:
IVAN:
MAR:
rage, So with cou _ _ _ rage, Wary, cool and watchful be, With foresight, with
LEFORT.
CZAR: and LEFORT.
foresight, and with foresight, Wary, cool and watchful be, With
CZAR.
v BETT: and LORDS.
foresight, and with foresight, Wary, cool and watchful be, With foresight,

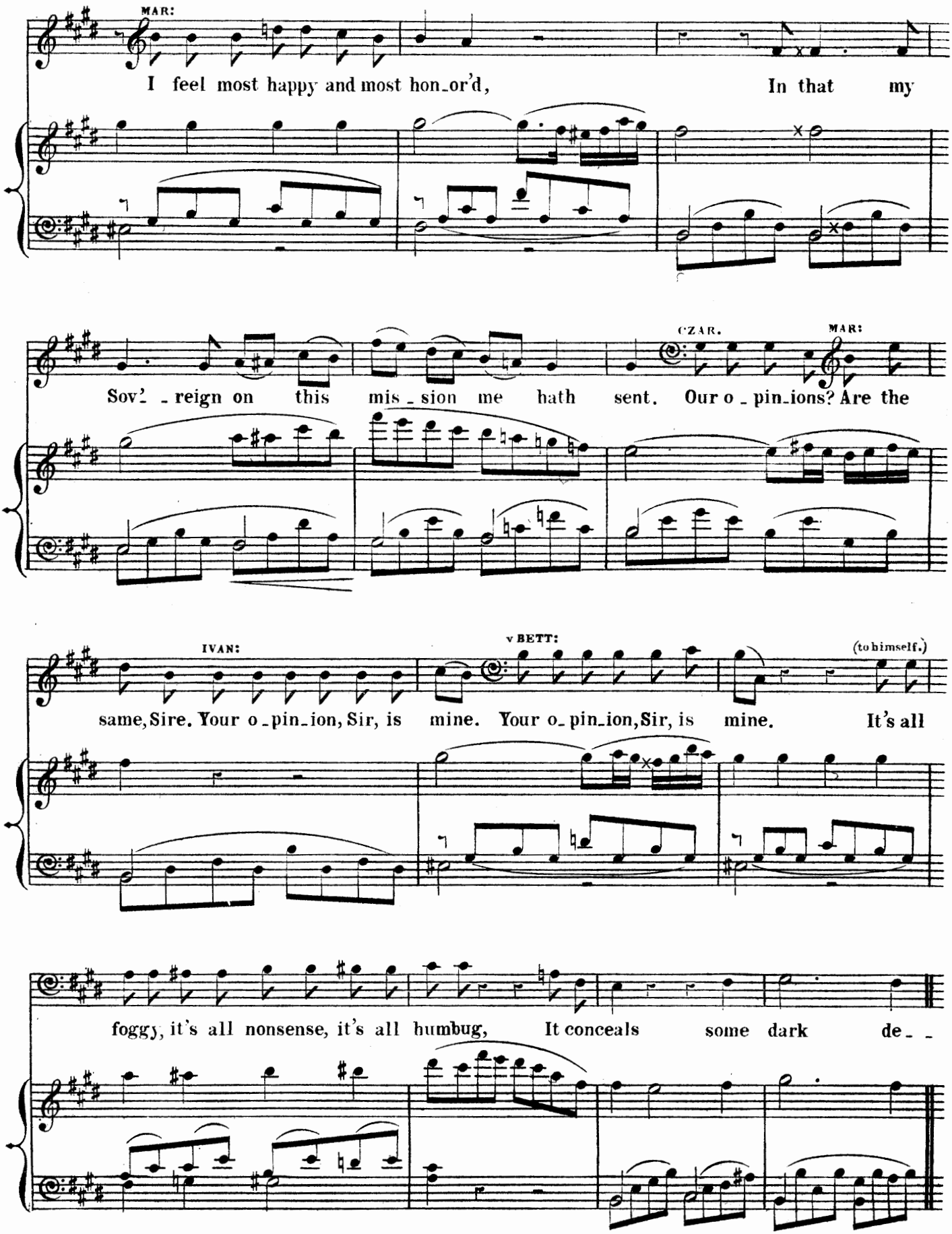

MAR: and IVAN.
foresight, And this day our ef - forts while crowning, our vict'ry shall
foresight, And this day our ef - forts while crowning, our vict'ry shall
And this day our ef - forts while crowning, our vict'ry shall
pp
MAR:
IVAN:
MAR: and IV:
see. Be wary, Be watchful, And this day our ef - - forts while
see. Be wary, And this day our ef - - forts while
see. Be watchful, And this day our ef - - forts while
Tempo 1º
crowning, our vict'ry shall see.
crowning, our vict'ry shall see.
crowning, our vict'ry shall see.
v BETT:
One might as well go to the devil,
fp

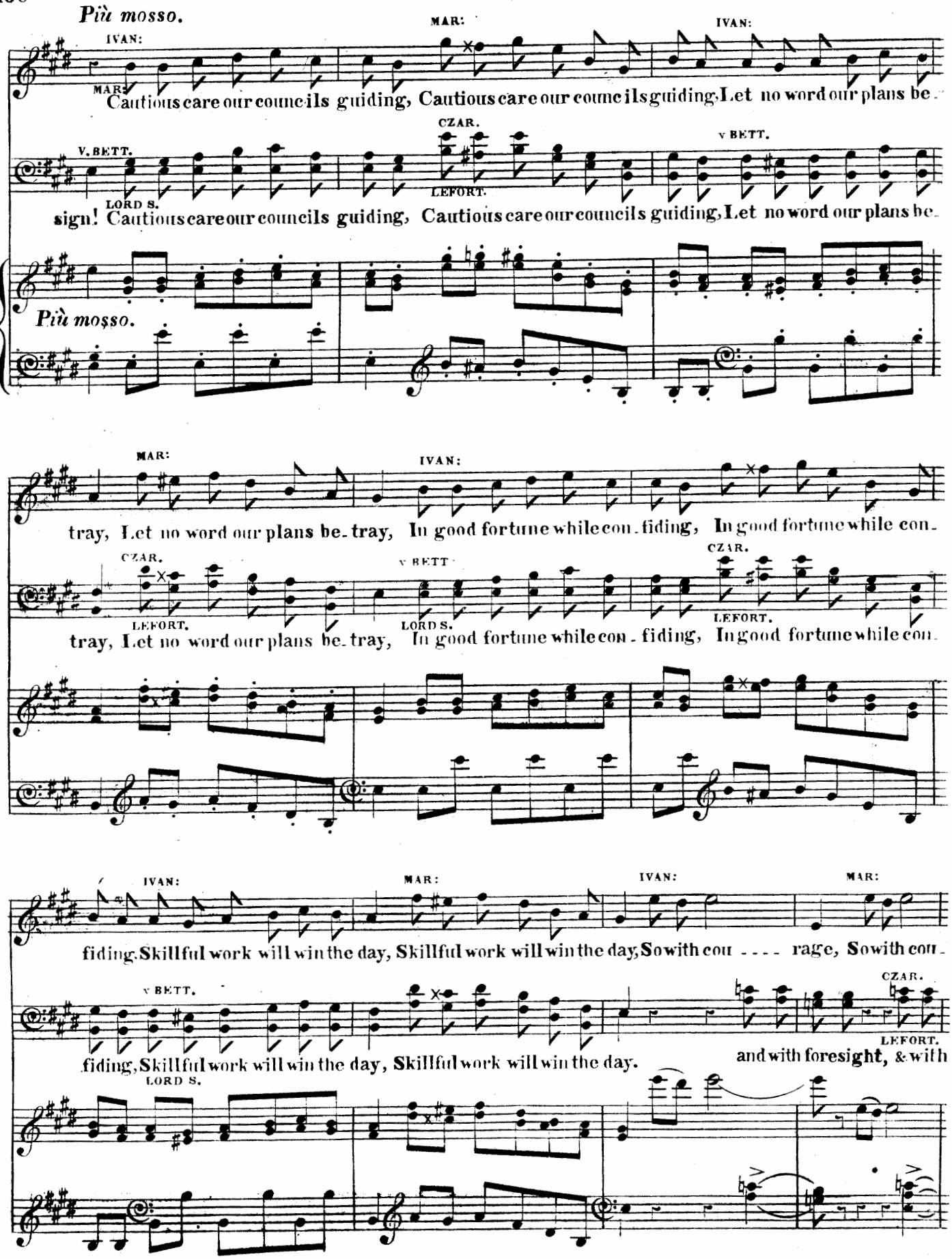

CZAR: (to MAR:)
If one's thus kept in the dark. Be't for good or be't for e_vil, We must
pp
IVAN: (to LORD S.)
bite be fore we bark, We must bite before we bark. Concerning one thing I'm by
no means clear; Stand I in future in peril, in real
LORD S.
danger? You told me some people were looking for me here. And more than that, Sire, I have

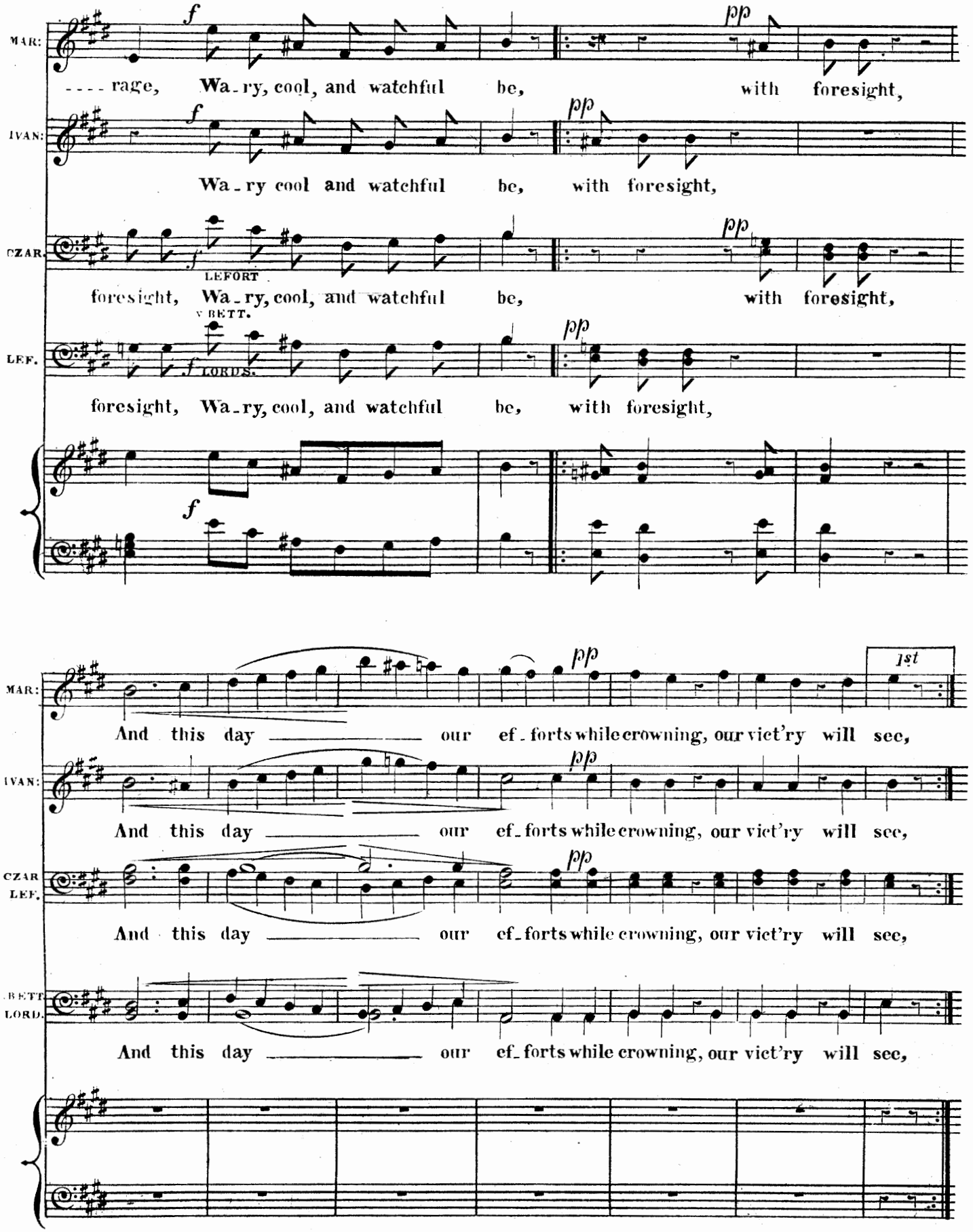

heard within this hour, That the Ambassadors _ mark me, 'tis certain, are trying, To
v BETT: (to himself)
get our Royal per_son in their pow'r! To get him in their power! Oh! the
de_vil! He a demagogue must be, that I plainly see, A low bred man is
f
he, that's ve_ry clear to me; For Prin_ces and demagogues ne_ver can a_

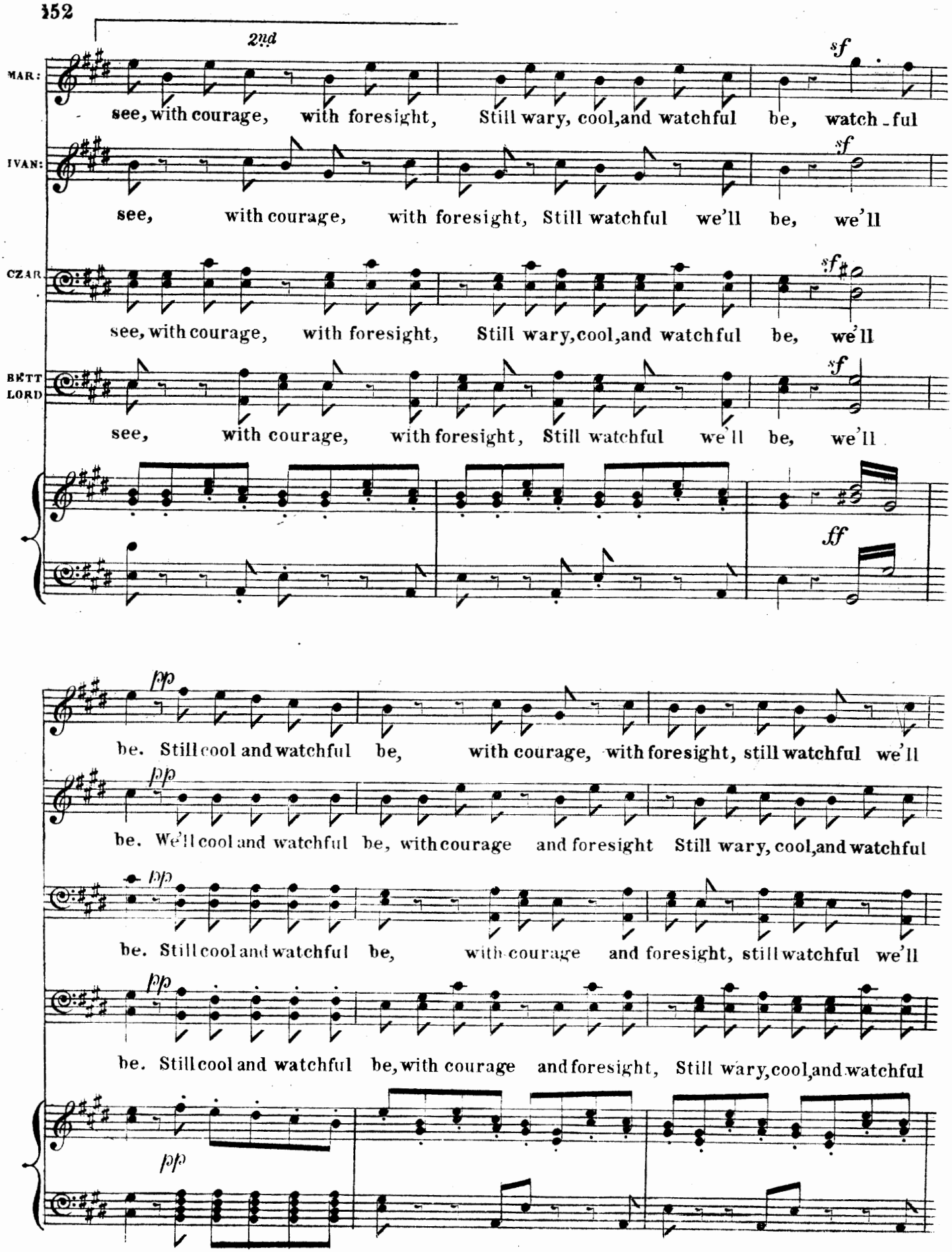

IVAN: (to LORD S.)
-gree. But it's humbug, it's all nonsense, it's all foggy, it's all ly-ing! Hear me my
f
Lord! In my sit-u-a-tion to have aught more to do with you, I have no in-cli-
LORD S.
-nation. Ha! now I see. You choose neu-tral-i-ty; you your-self wont
IVAN:
v BETT:
CZAR.
fet-ter? Neutrali-ty! Neutral-i-ty's a great deal better! Here is my
LORD. to v BETT.
plan; Please, Marquis, read it through. I'm at the point, I, one request make

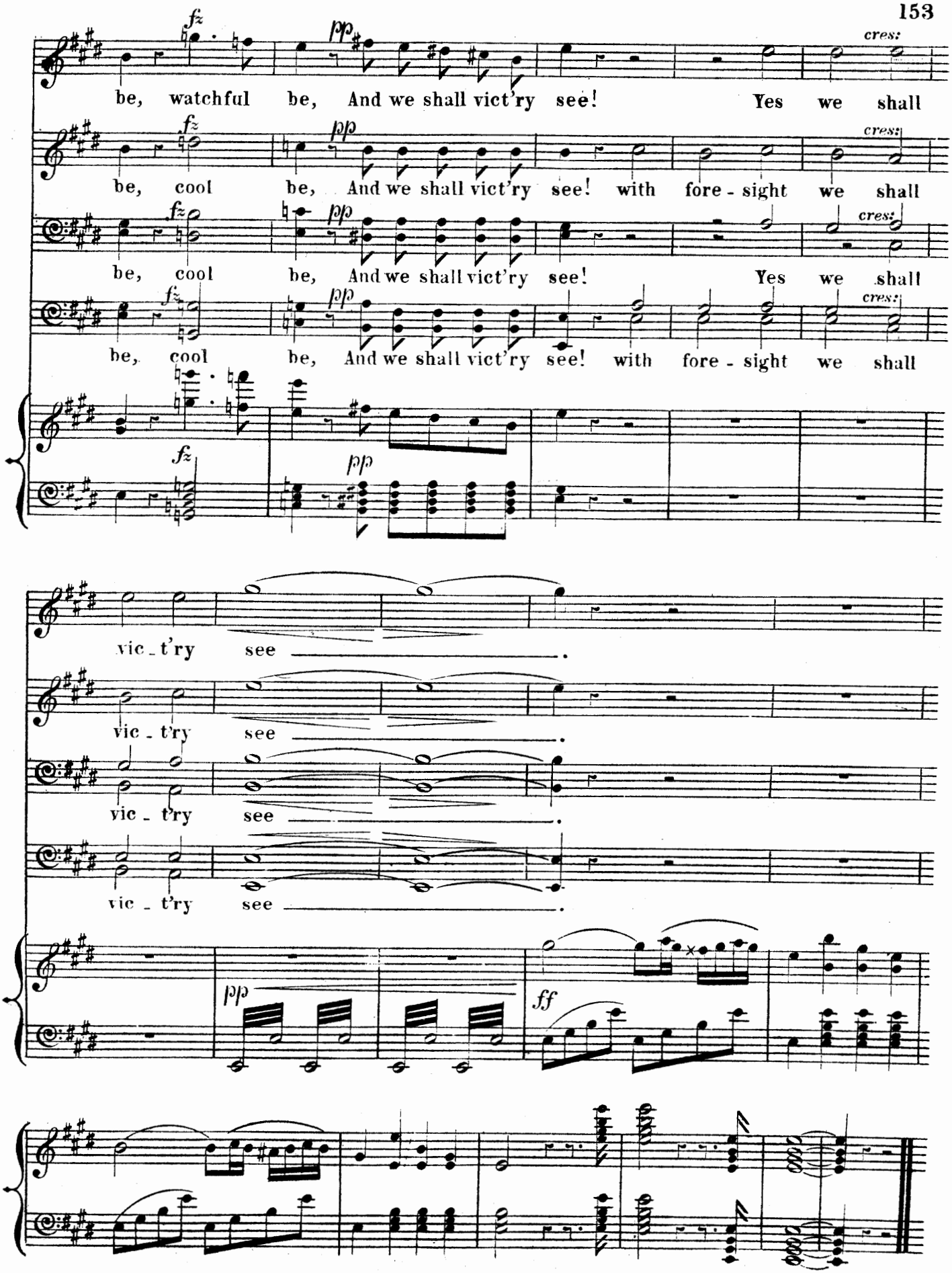

v BETT.
you! That you'll assist me still With right good hearty will. Much honor 'twill to me
LORD
be. You'll watch each one who for him seeks, And careful be that no one with him
v BETT.
speaks, I mean no foreign stran-ger. Do you un-derstand? I see, I see,
dolce.
LORD S.
I'll clap him under lock and key! Sir, are you mad? You with the most profound respect must
v BETT.
CZAR.
treat him. I think all mad are we. Now, Marquis, say, are you sat- -is-fied?


MAR:
I feel most happy and most hon_or'd, In that my
CZAR. MAR:
Sov'_reign on this mis_sion me hath sent. Our o_pin_ions? Are the
IVAN: v BETT: (to himself.)
same, Sire. Your o_pin_ion, Sir, is mine. Your o_pin_ion, Sir, is mine. It's all
foggy, it's all nonsense, it's all humbug, It conceals some dark de_


Più mosso.
IVAN:
MAR:
IVAN:
MAR:
Cautious care our councils guiding, Cautious care our councils guiding. Let no word our plans be-
V. BETT.
CZAR.
V BETT.
LORD S.
LEFORT.
sign! Cautious care our councils guiding, Cautious care our councils guiding, Let no word our plans be-
Più mosso.
MAR:
IVAN:
tray, Let no word our plans be-tray, In good fortune while con-fiding, In good fortune while con-
CZAR.
V BETT
CZAR.
LEFORT.
LORD S.
LEFORT.
tray, Let no word our plans be-tray, In good fortune while con-fiding, In good fortune while con-
IVAN:
MAR:
IVAN:
MAR:
fiding. Skillful work will win the day, Skillful work will win the day, So with cou - - - - rage, So with cou-
V BETT.
CZAR.
LEFORT.
fiding, Skillful work will win the day, Skillful work will win the day. and with foresight, & with
LORD S.

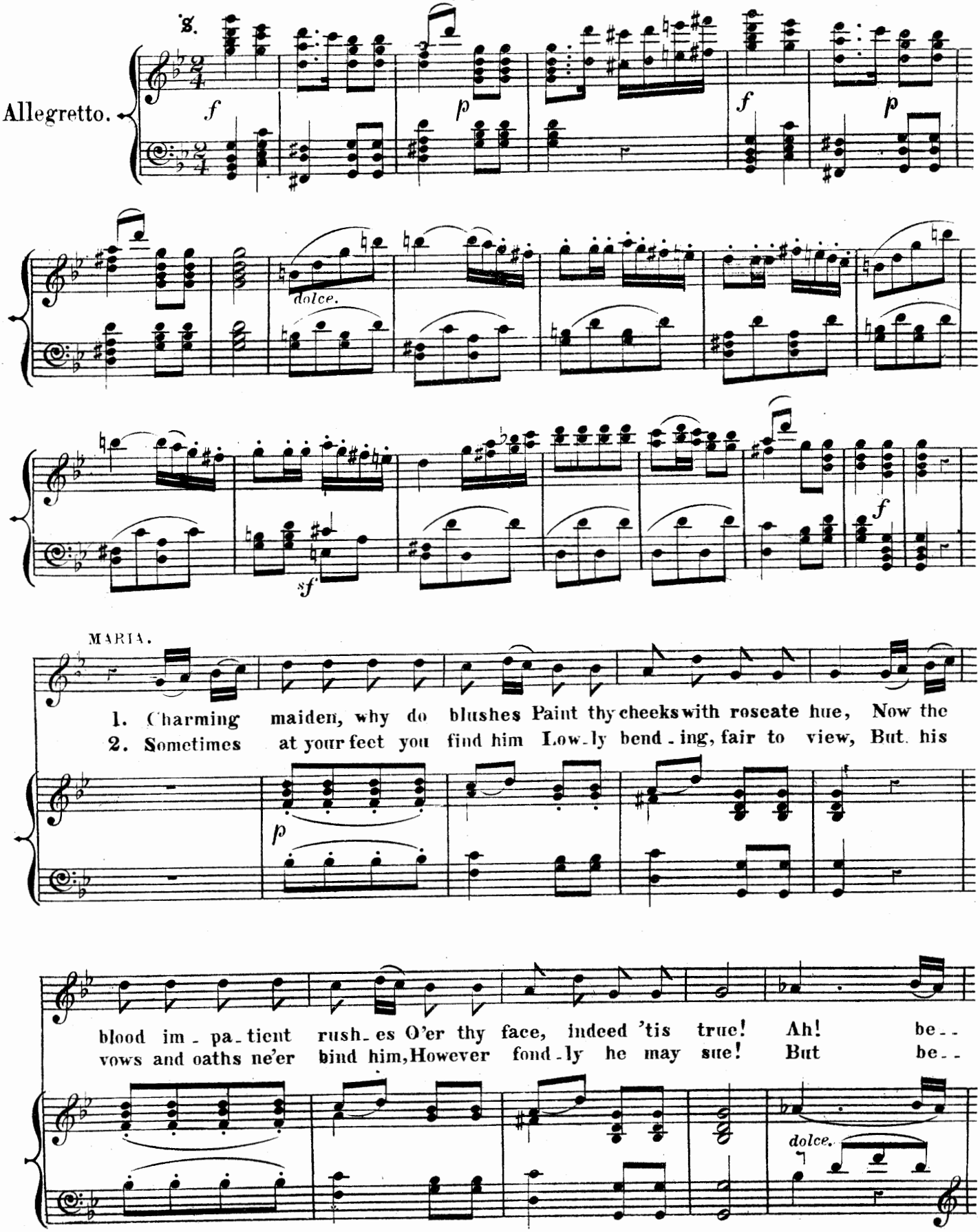

MAR:
f
pp
---- rage, Wa-ry, cool, and watchful be, with foresight,
IVAN:
f
pp
Wa-ry cool and watchful be, with foresight,
CZAR.
f
LEFORT
pp
foresight, Wa-ry, cool, and watchful be, with foresight,
LEF.
BETT.
f
LORDS.
pp
foresight, Wa-ry, cool, and watchful be, with foresight,
f
MAR:
pp
1st
And this day our ef-forts while crowning, our viet'ry will see,
IVAN:
pp
And this day our ef-forts while crowning, our viet'ry will see,
CZAR
LEF.
pp
And this day our ef-forts while crowning, our viet'ry will see,
BETT.
LORD.
And this day our ef-forts while crowning, our viet'ry will see,

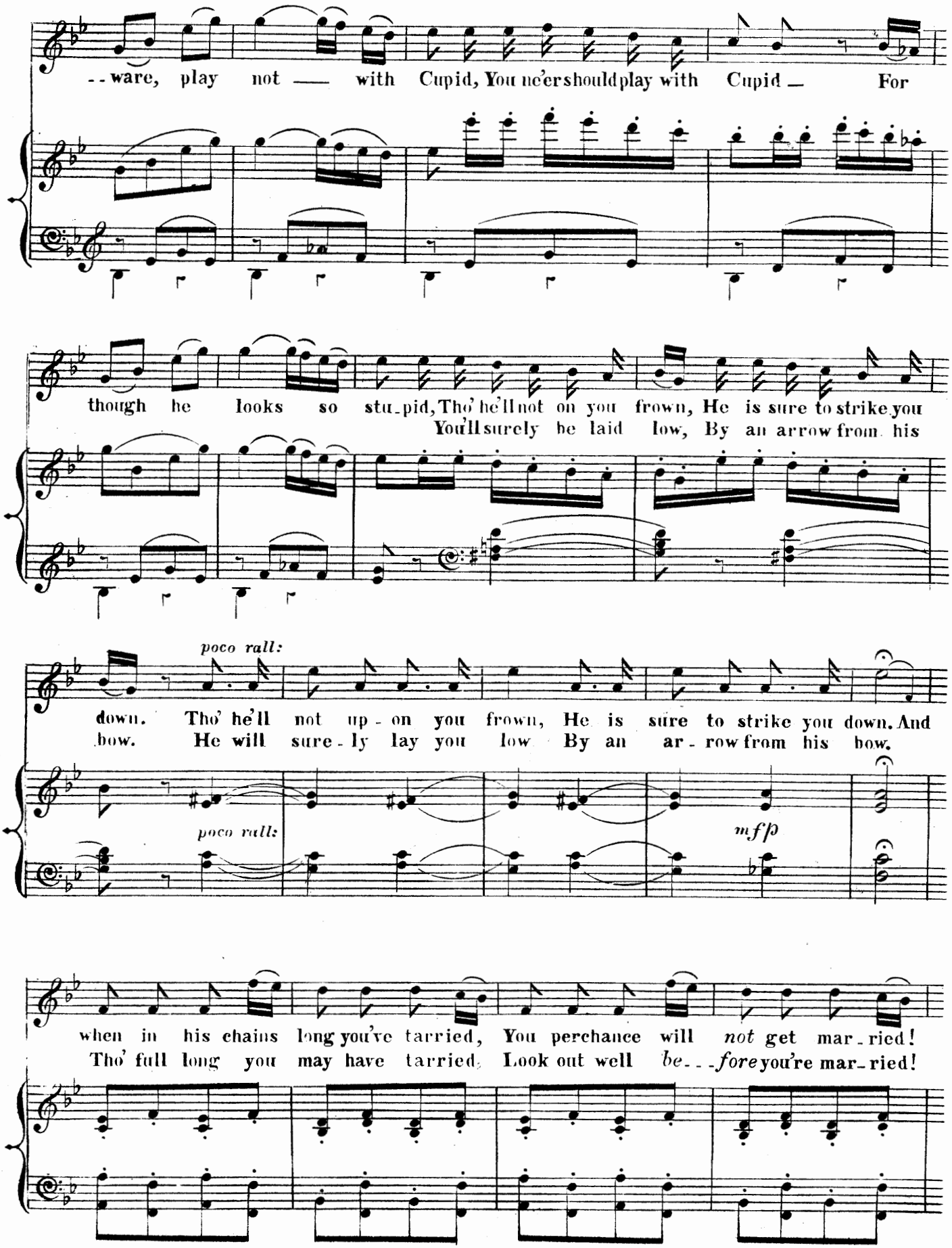

2nd
MAR:
see, with courage, with foresight, Still wary, cool, and watchful be, watch - ful
sf
IVAN:
see, with courage, with foresight, Still watchful we'll be, we'll
sf
CZAR.
see, with courage, with foresight, Still wary, cool, and watchful be, we'll
sf
BETT
LORD
see, with courage, with foresight, Still watchful we'll be, we'll
sf
ff
pp
be. Still cool and watchful be, with courage, with foresight, still watchful we'll
pp
be. We'll cool and watchful be, with courage and foresight Still wary, cool, and watchful
pp
be. Still cool and watchful be, with courage and foresight, still watchful we'll
pp
be. Still cool and watchful be, with courage and foresight, Still wary, cool, and watchful
pp

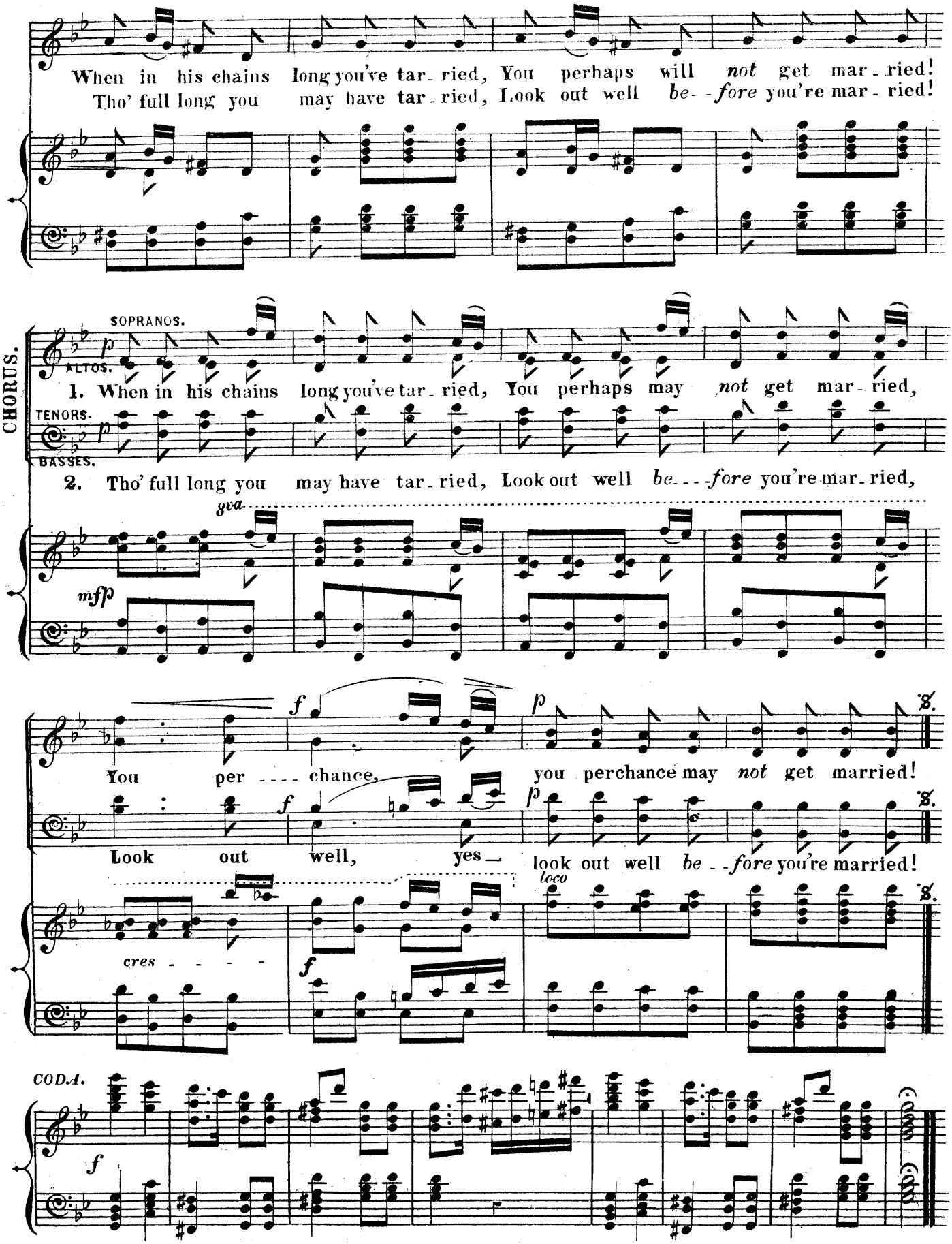

be, watchful be, And we shall vict'ry see! Yes we shall
be, cool be, And we shall vict'ry see! with fore - sight we shall
be, cool be, And we shall vict'ry see! Yes we shall
be, cool be, And we shall vict'ry see! with fore - sight we shall
cres:
vic - t'ry see
vic - t'ry see
vic - t'ry see

"CHARMING MAIDEN, WHY DO BLUSHES"

SONG.



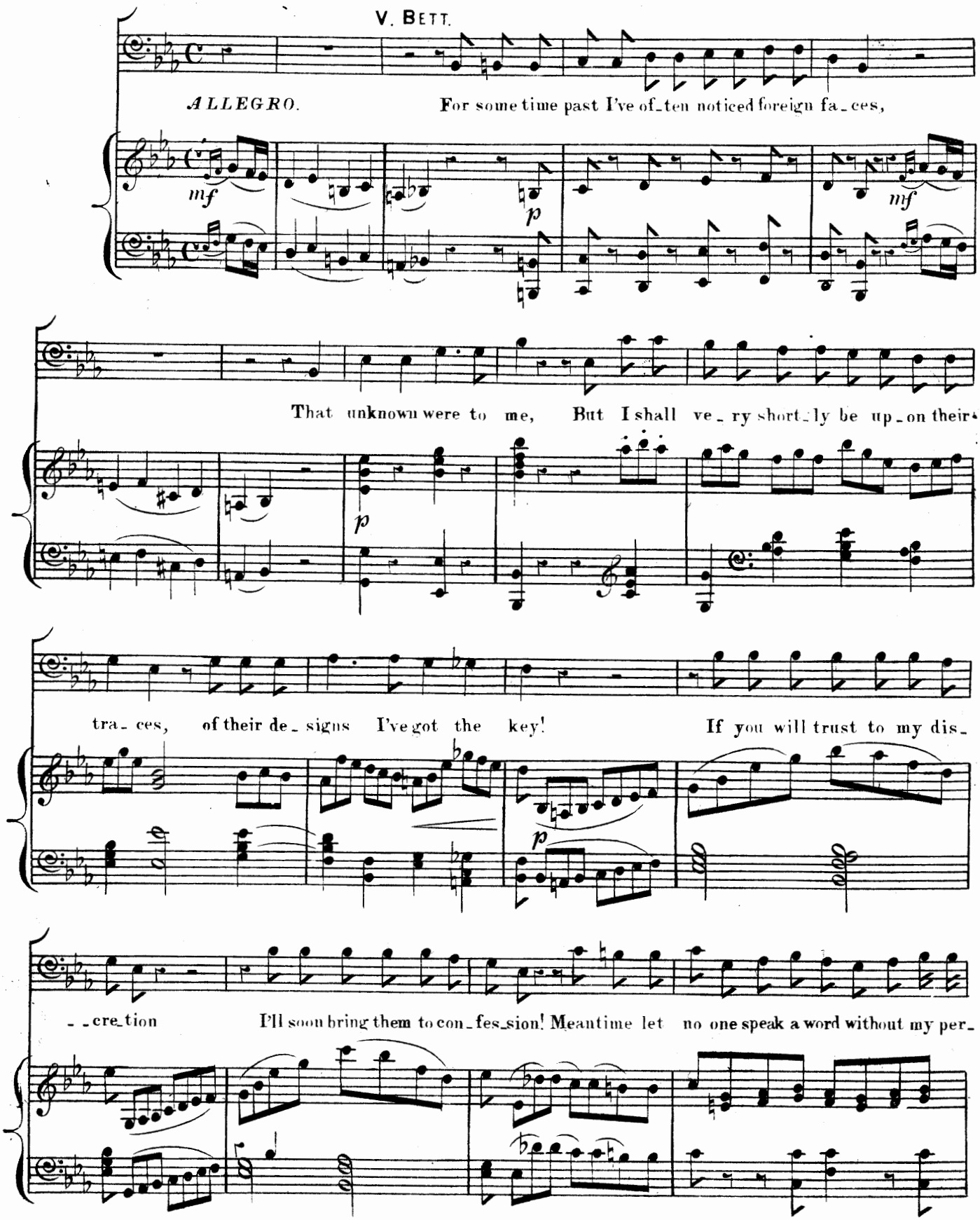

--ware, play not —— with Cupid, You ne'er should play with Cupid — For
though he looks so stu-pid, Tho' he'll not on you frown, He is sure to strike you
You'll surely be laid low, By an arrow from his
poco rall:
down. Tho' he'll not up-on you frown, He is sure to strike you down. And
bow. He will sure-ly lay you low By an ar-row from his bow.
poco rall:
mfp
when in his chains long you've tarried, You perchance will not get mar-ried!
Tho' full long you may have tarried, Look out well be---fore you're mar-ried!

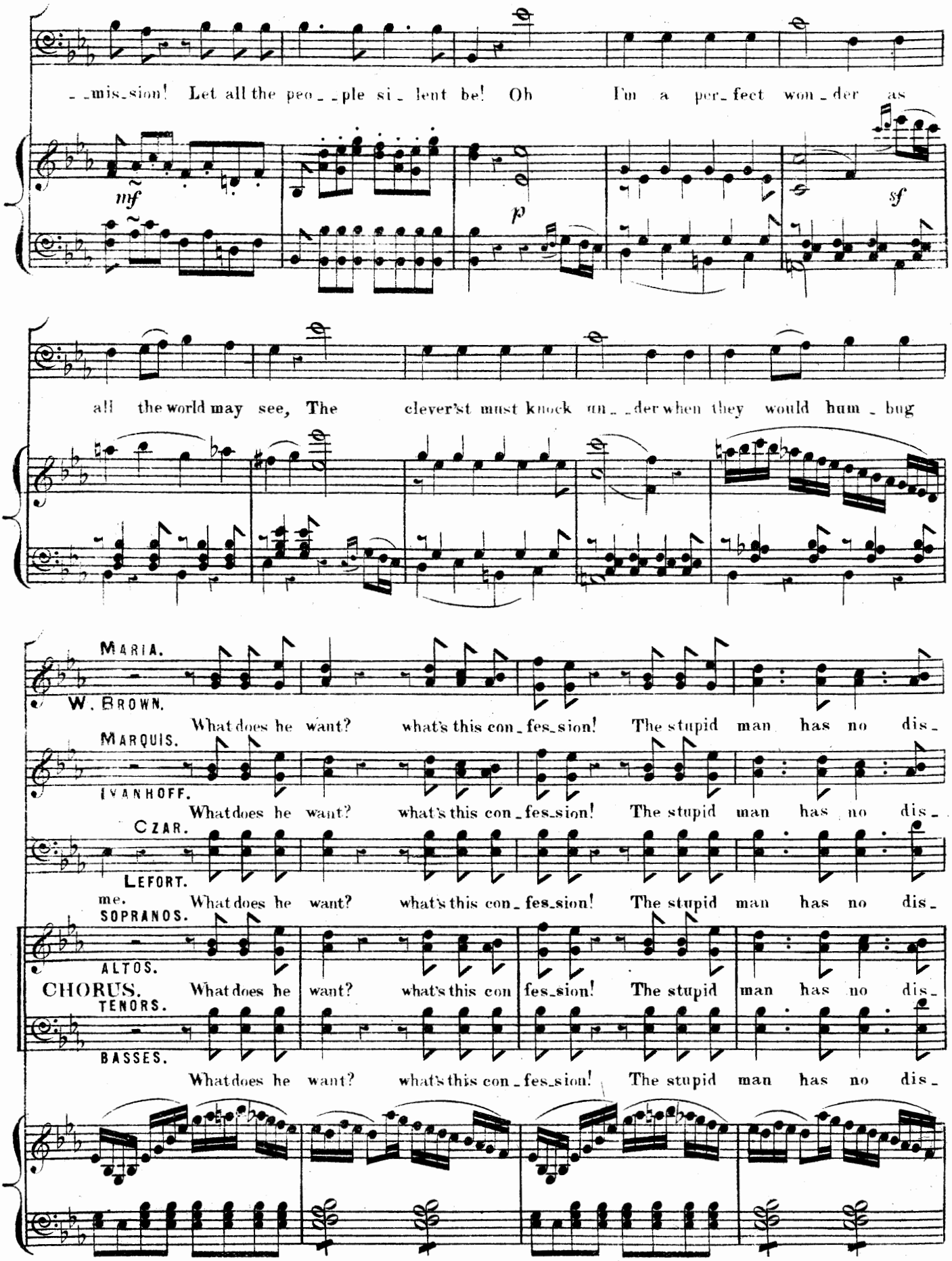

When in his chains long you've tar-ried, You perhaps will *not* get mar-ried!
Tho' full long you may have tar-ried, Look out well *be--fore* you're mar-ried!
CHORUS.
SOPRANOS.
ALTOS.
TENORS.
BASSES.
p
1. When in his chains long you've tar-ried, You perhaps may *not* get mar-ried,
2. Tho' full long you may have tar-ried, Look out well *be---fore* you're mar-ried,
8va
mfp
f
p
You per ---- chance, you perchance may *not* get married!
Look out well, yes— look out well *be--fore* you're married!
loco
cres - - - -
CODA.

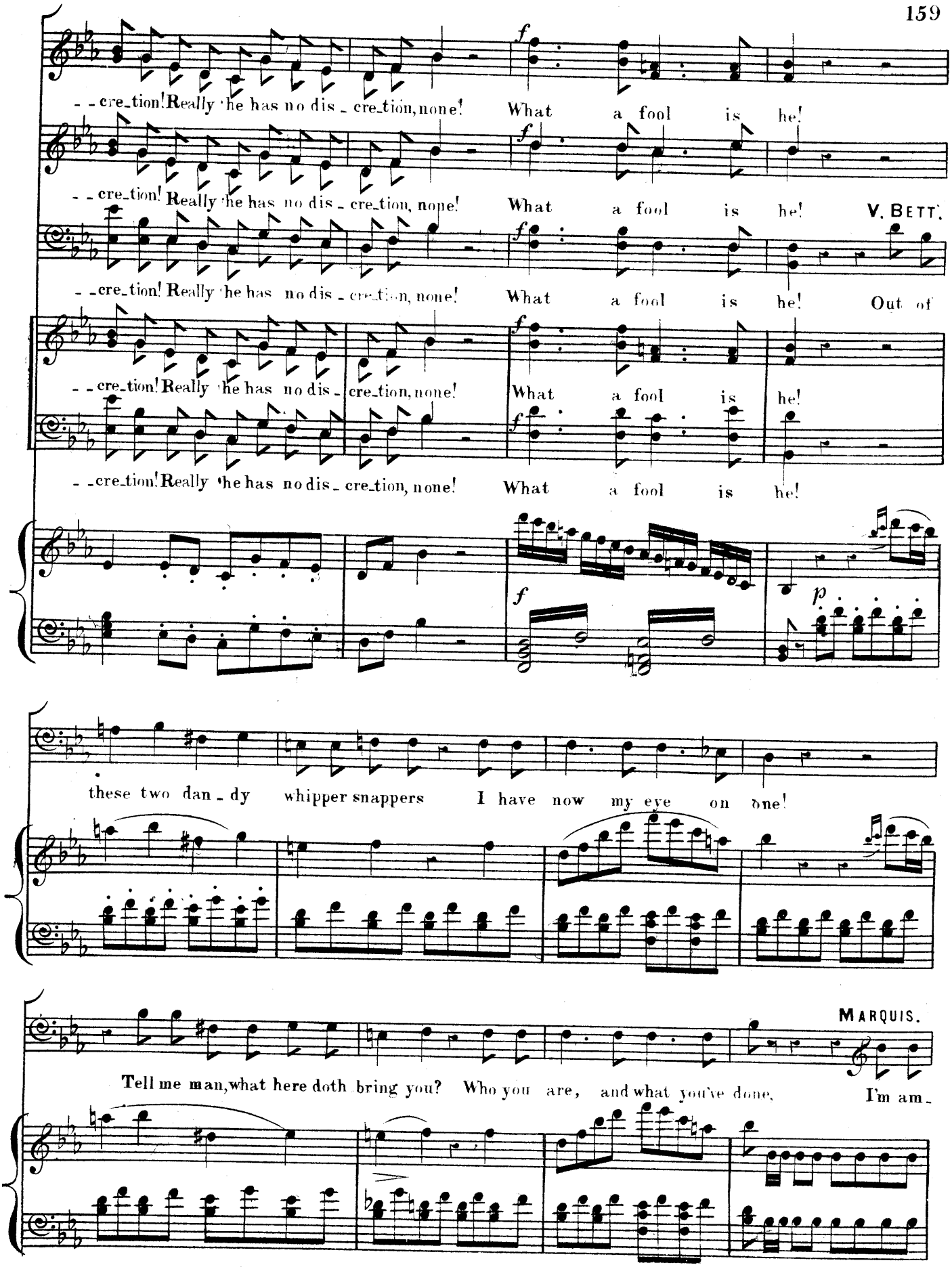
FOR SOME TIME PAST.

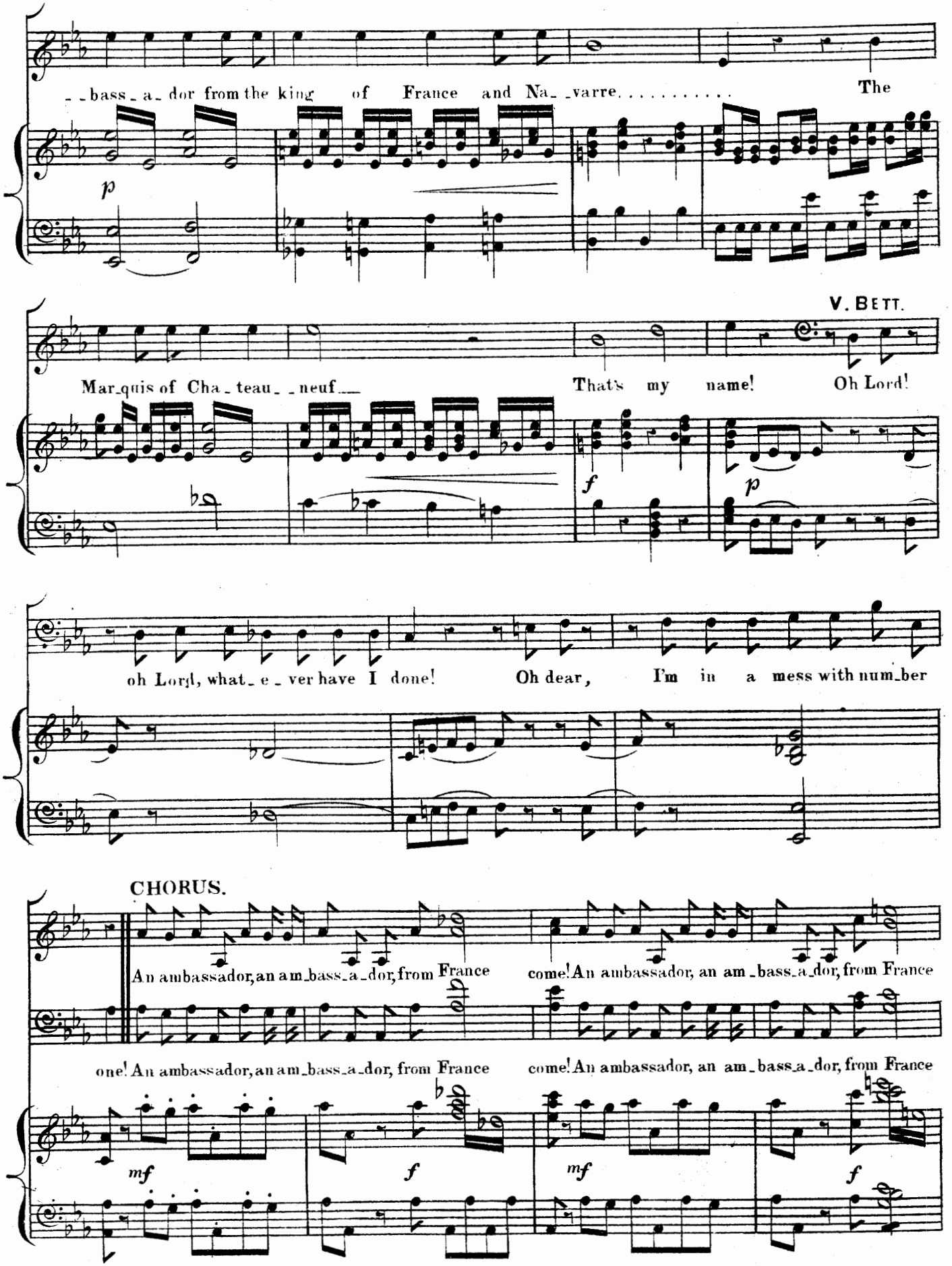
FINALE.

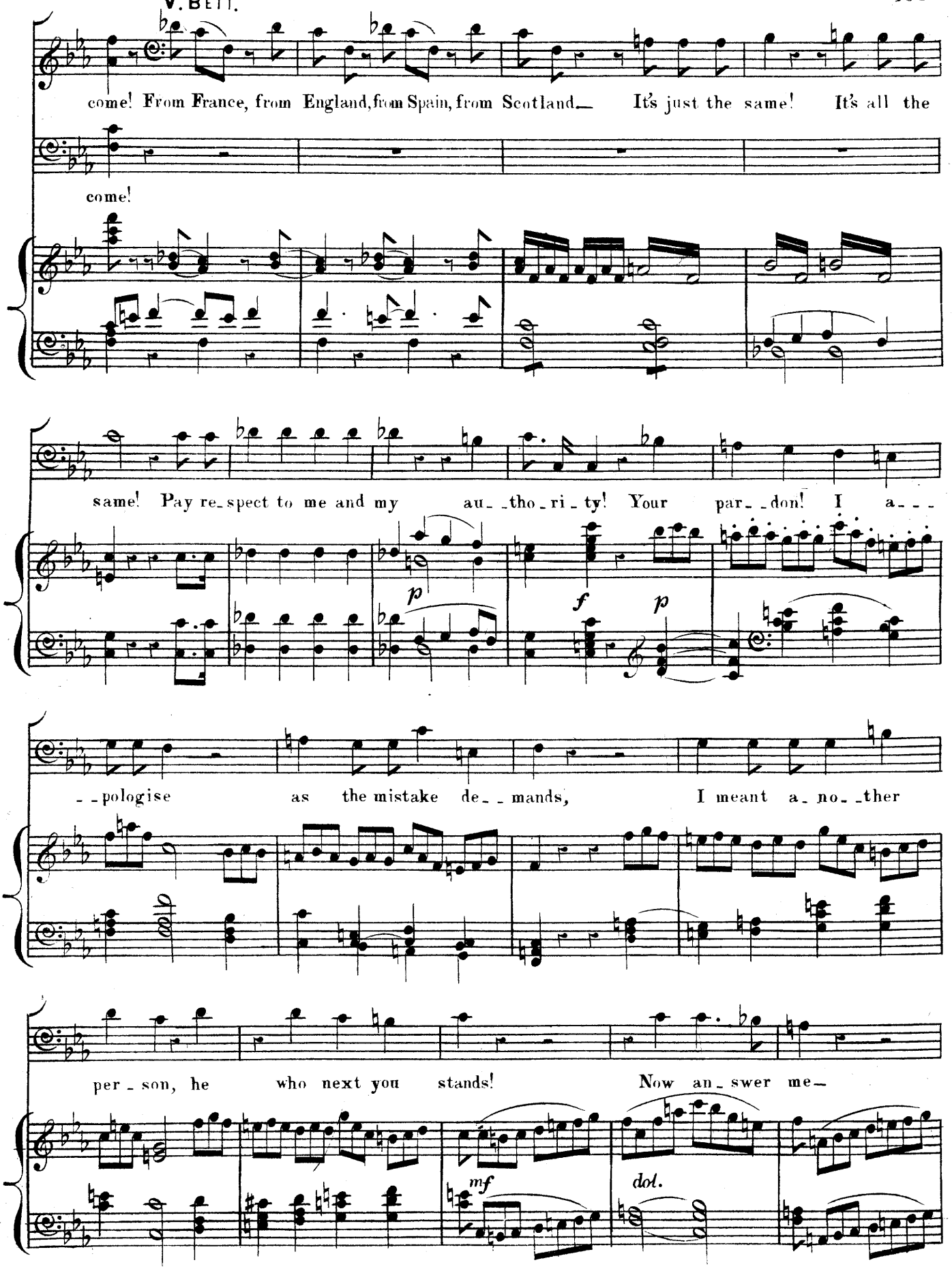
V. BETT.




_ _mis_sion! Let all the peo_ _ple si_ lent be! Oh I'm a per_fect won_der as
mf
p
sf
all the world may see, The clever'st must knock un_ _der when they would hum_bug
MARIA.
W. BROWN.
What does he want? what's this con_fes_sion! The stupid man has no dis_
MARQUIS.
IVANHOFF.
What does he want? what's this con_fes_sion! The stupid man has no dis_
CZAR.
LEFORT.
me. What does he want? what's this con_fes_sion! The stupid man has no dis_
SOPRANOS.
ALTOS.
CHORUS. What does he want? what's this con fes_sion! The stupid man has no dis_
TENORS.
BASSES.
What does he want? what's this con_fes_sion! The stupid man has no dis_


- - cre_tion! Really he has no dis - cre_tion, none! What a fool is he!
- - cre_tion! Really he has no dis - cre_tion, none! What a fool is he! V. BETT.
- - cre_tion! Really he has no dis - cre_tion, none! What a fool is he! Out of
- - cre_tion! Really he has no dis - cre_tion, none! What a fool is he!
- - cre_tion! Really he has no dis - cre_tion, none! What a fool is he!
these two dan - dy whipper snappers I have now my eye on one!
MARQUIS.
Tell me man, what here doth bring you? Who you are, and what you've done, I'm am -


bass_a_dor from the king of France and Na_varre. . . . . The
p
V. BETT.
Mar_quis of Cha_teau_neuf. That's my name! Oh Lord!
f
p
oh Lord, what_e_ver have I done! Oh dear, I'm in a mess with num_ber
CHORUS.
An ambassador, an am_bass_a_dor, from France come! An ambassador, an am_bass_a_dor, from France
one! An ambassador, an am_bass_a_dor, from France come! An ambassador, an am_bass_a_dor, from France
mf
f
mf
f


come! From France, from England, from Spain, from Scotland— It's just the same! It's all the
come!
same! Pay re-spect to me and my au--tho-ri-ty! Your par--don! I a---
p
f
p
--pologise as the mistake de--mands, I meant a-no--ther
per-son, he who next you stands! Now an-swer me—
mf
dol.

LEFORT.

Who are you? speak! Am-bass-a-dor from the Em--pe---ror of Rus-------

---sia! Ad-----mi-ral Le--fort, that's my

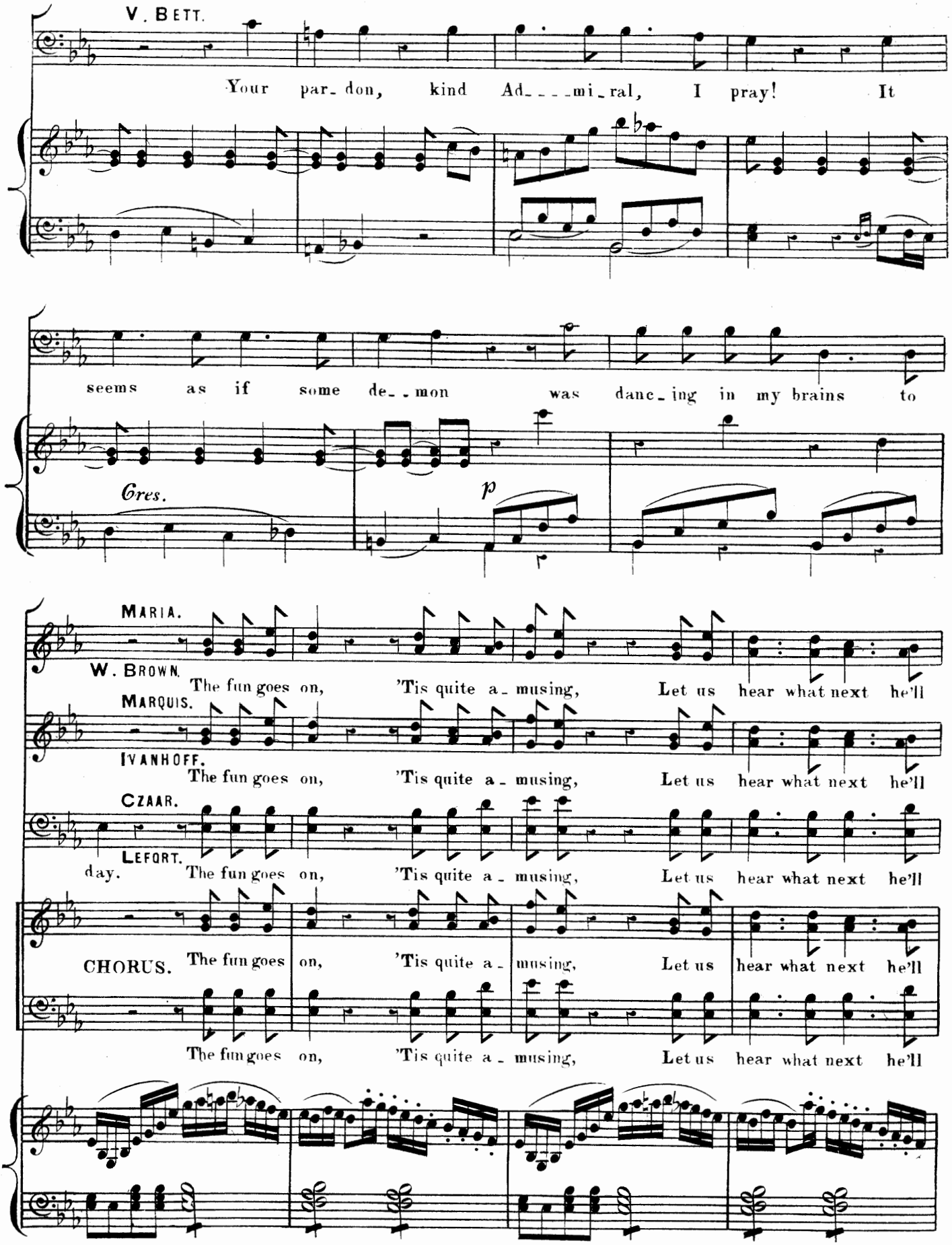
V. BETT.

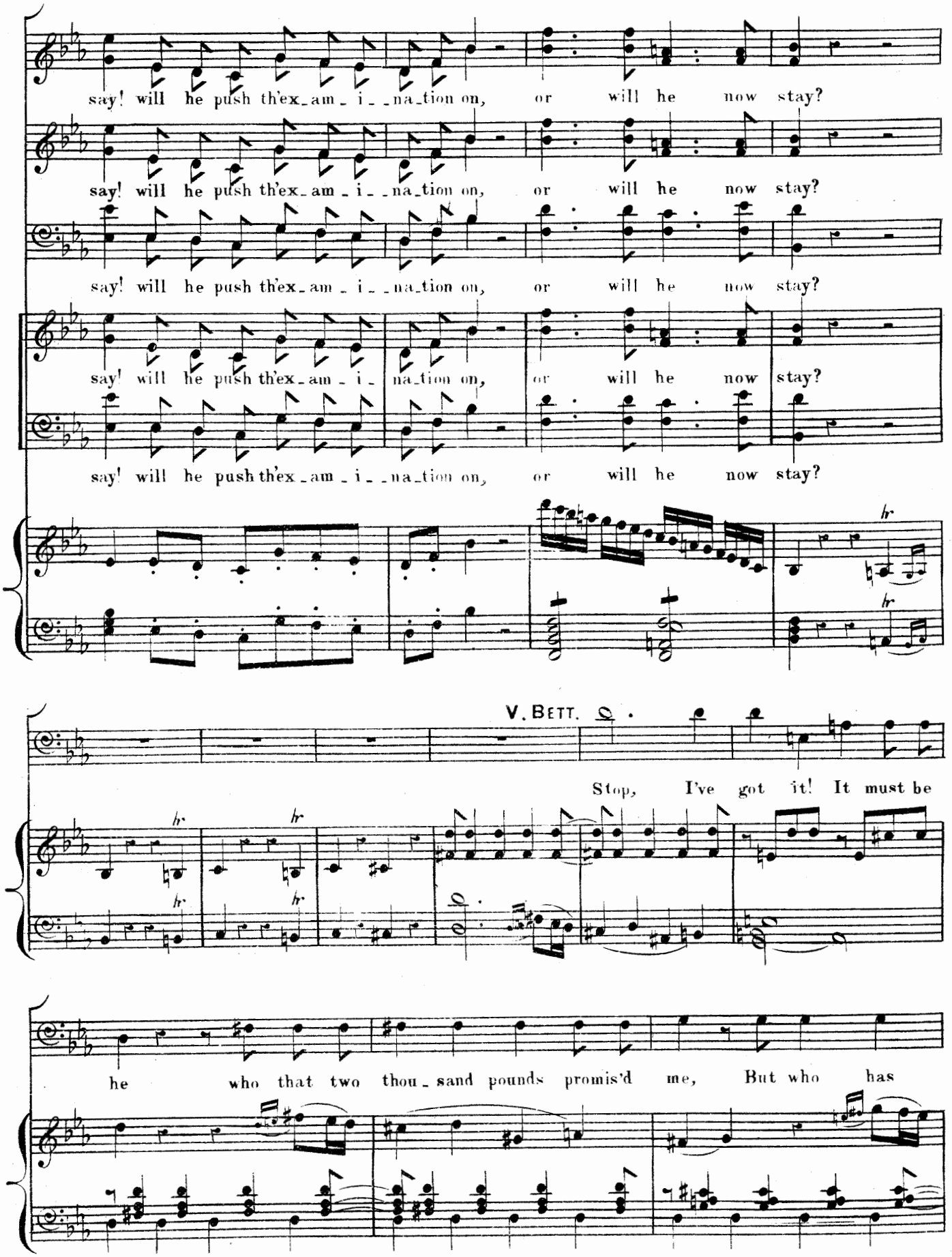
name! Oh thunder and lightning! How will this end? I leave some-bo-dy else to compre-

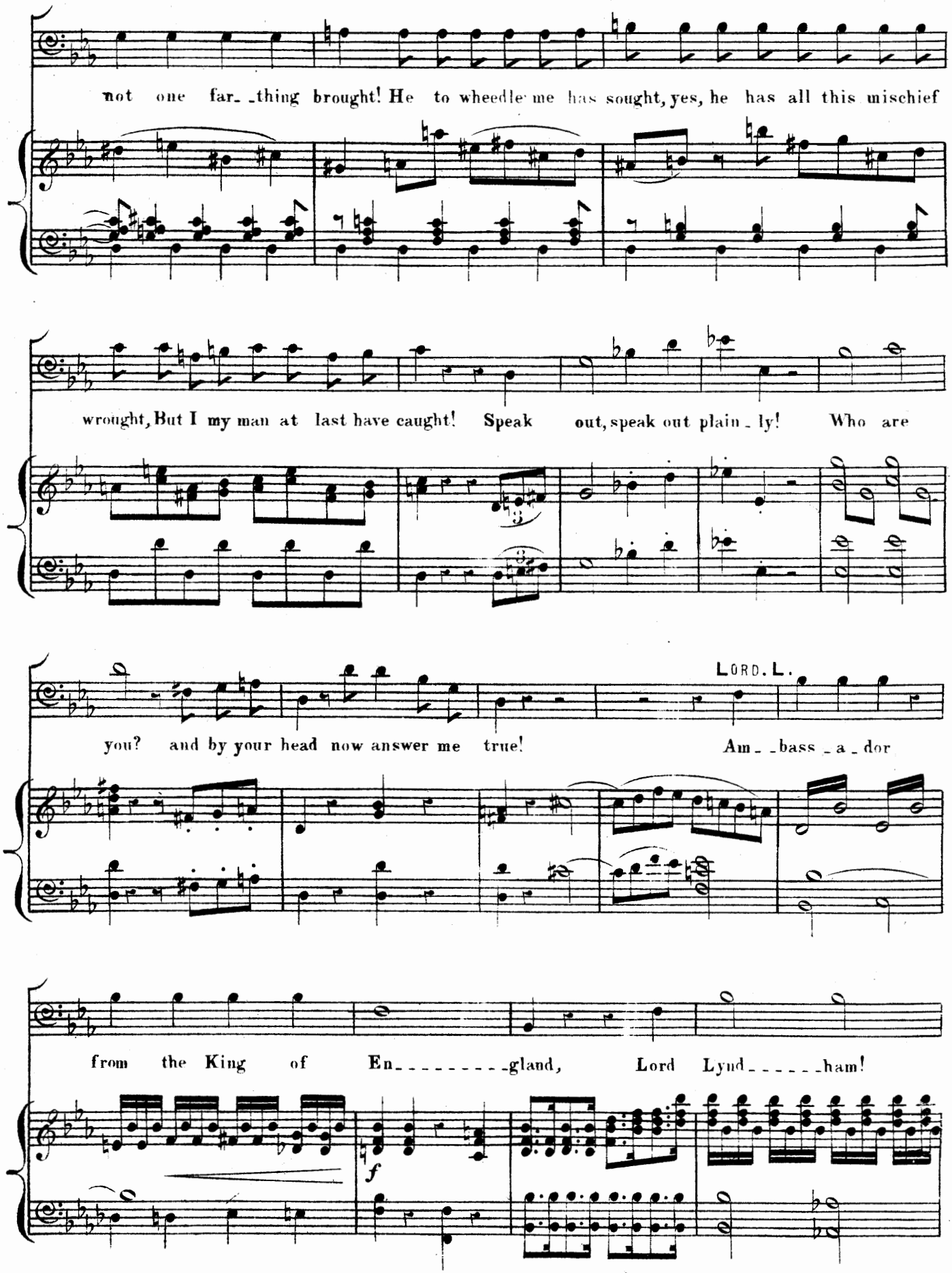
CHORUS.

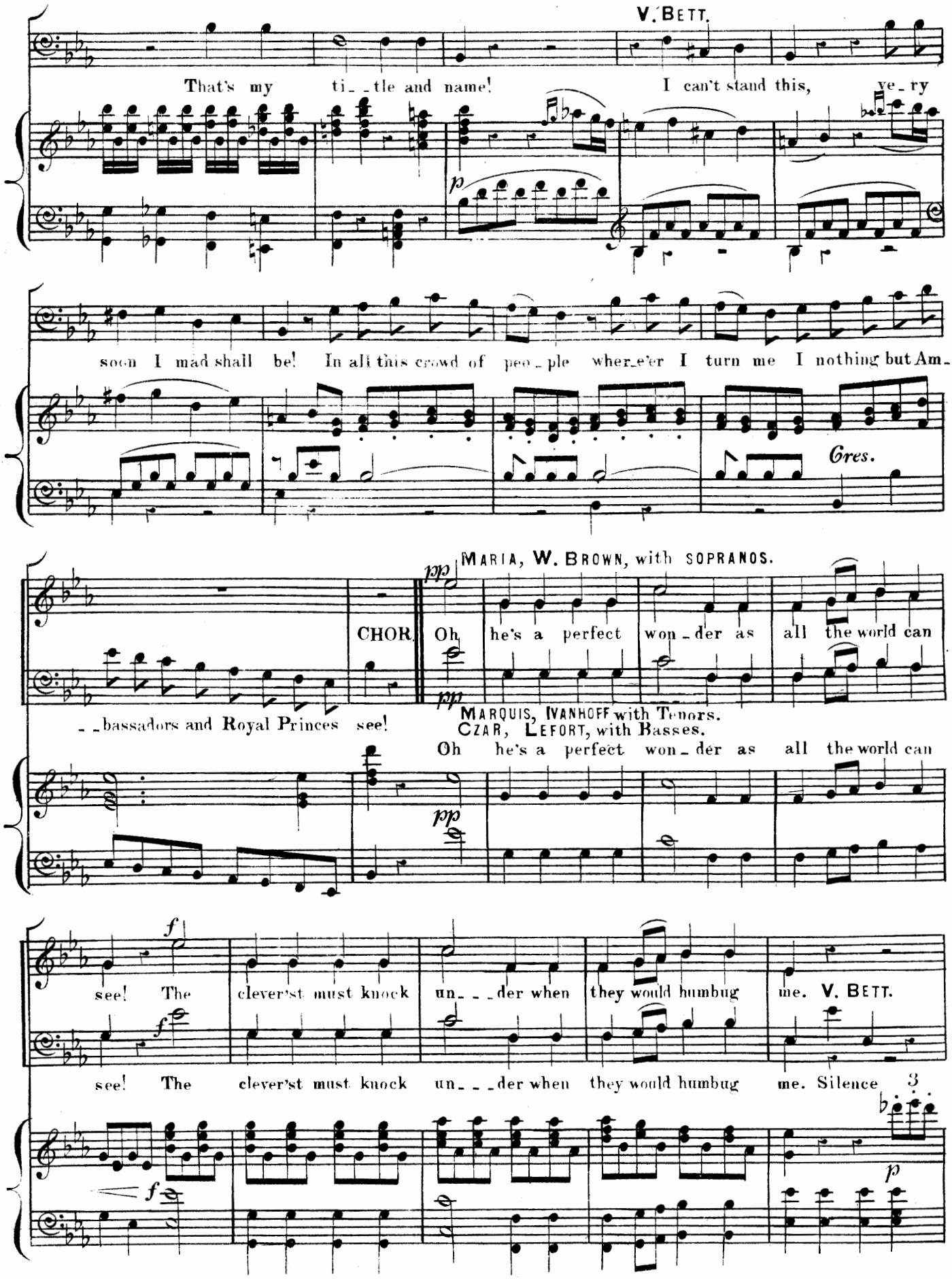
Two ambassadors! why hither come they! Two together in a tavern, Tis wondrous strange!

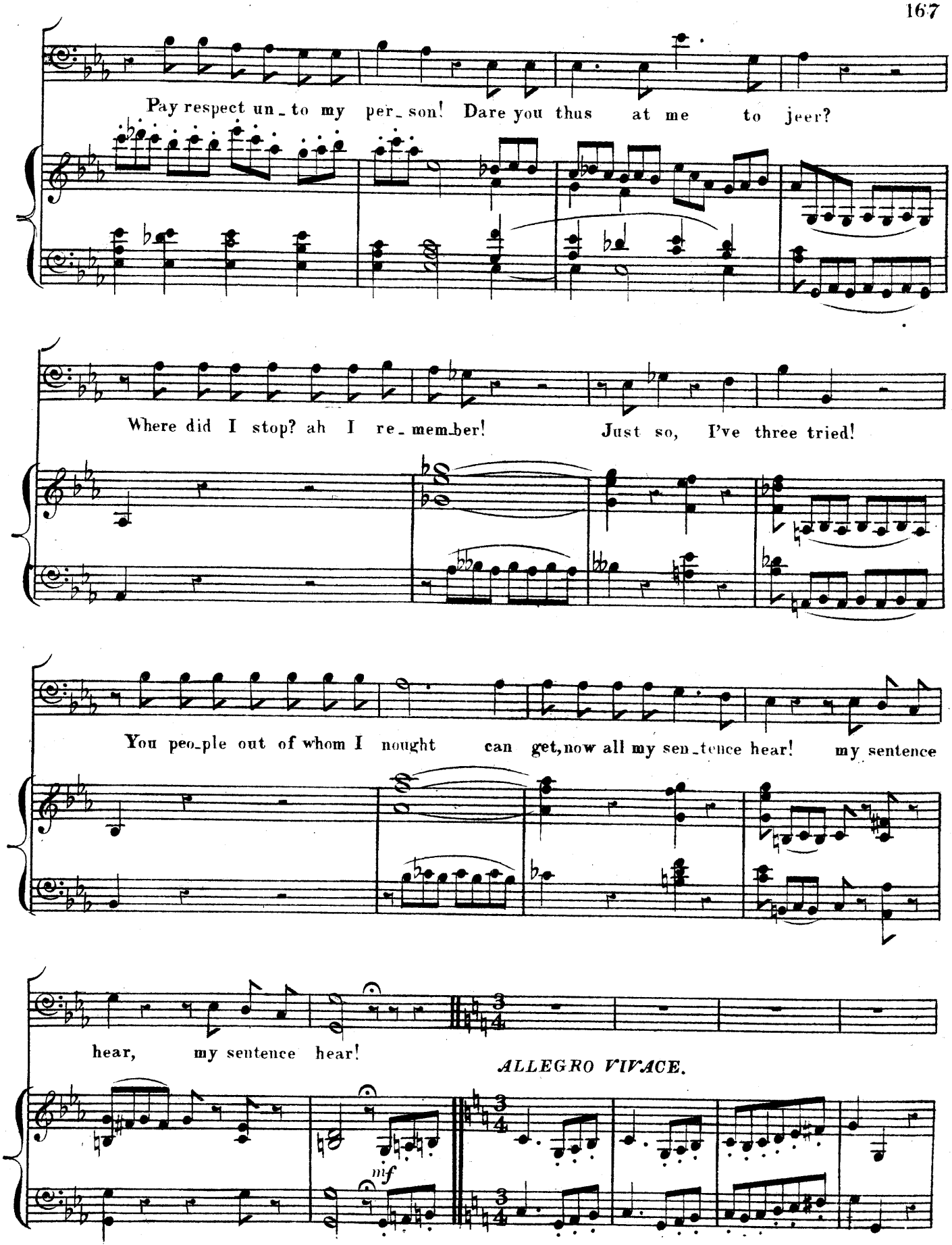
--hend! Two ambassadors! why hither come they! Two together in a tavern, Tis wondrous strange!

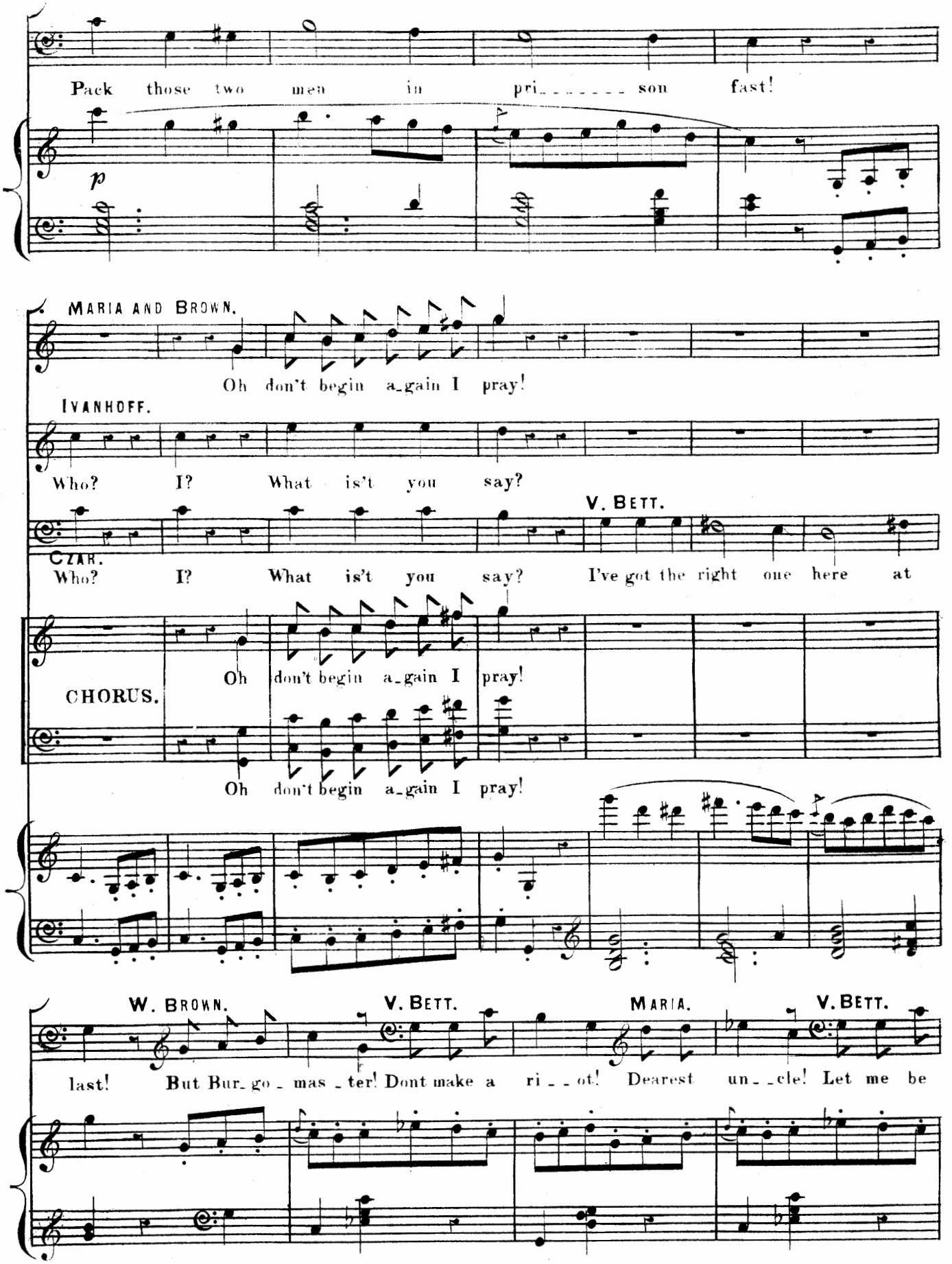

V. BETT.
Your par_don, kind Ad_ _ _mi_ral, I pray! It
seems as if some de_ _mon was danc_ing in my brains to
Gres.
p
MARIA.
W. BROWN.
The fun goes on, 'Tis quite a_musing, Let us hear what next he'll
MARQUIS.
IVANHOFF.
The fun goes on, 'Tis quite a_musing, Let us hear what next he'll
CZAAR.
LEFORT.
day. The fun goes on, 'Tis quite a_musing, Let us hear what next he'll
CHORUS. The fun goes on, 'Tis quite a_musing, Let us hear what next he'll
The fun goes on, 'Tis quite a_musing, Let us hear what next he'll

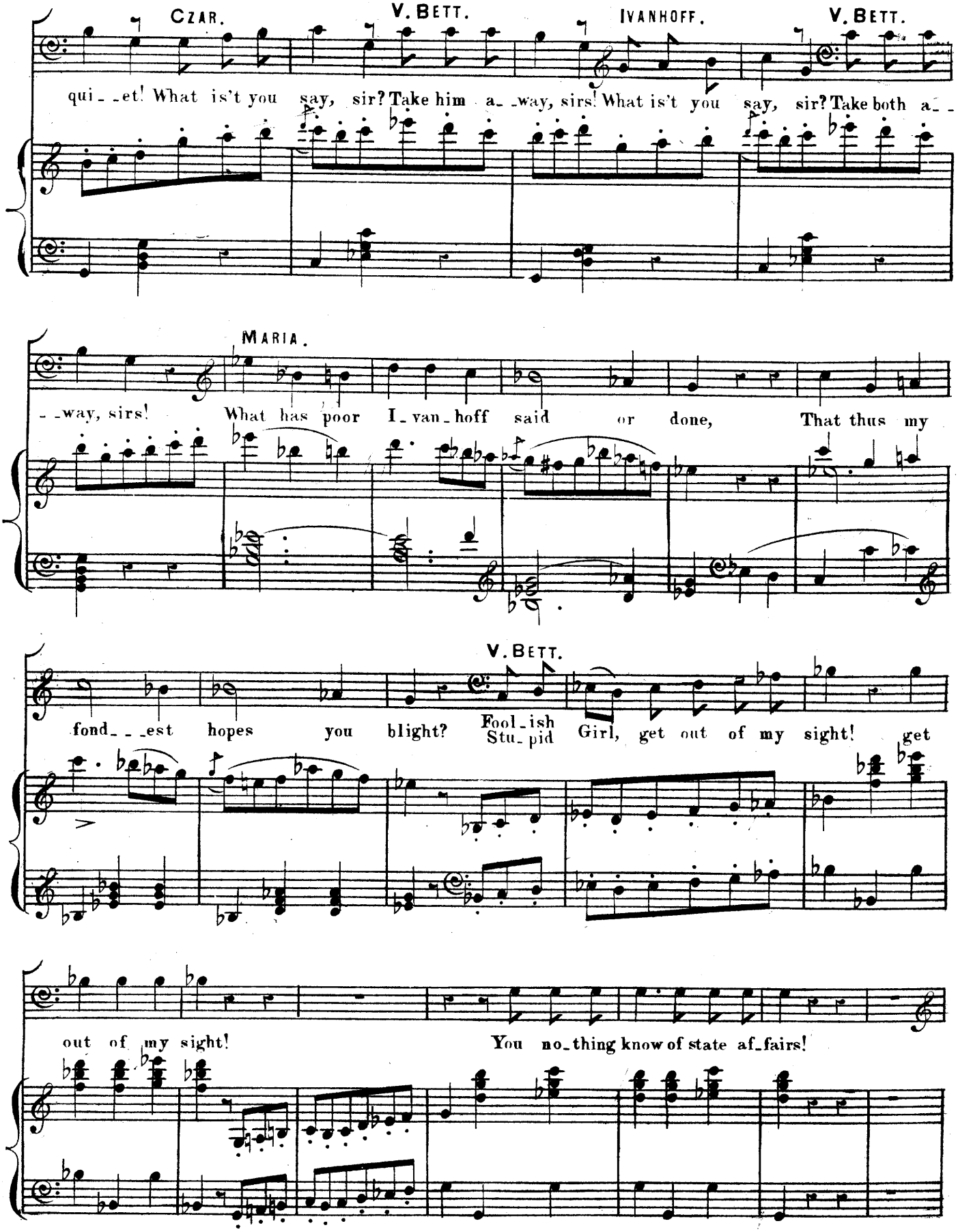

say! will he push th'ex_am_i_na_tion on, or will he now stay?
say! will he push th'ex_am_i_na_tion on, or will he now stay?
say! will he push th'ex_am_i_na_tion on, or will he now stay?
say! will he push th'ex_am_i_na_tion on, or will he now stay?
say! will he push th'ex_am_i_na_tion on, or will he now stay?
V. Bett.
Stop, I've got it! It must be
he who that two thou_sand pounds promis'd me, But who has

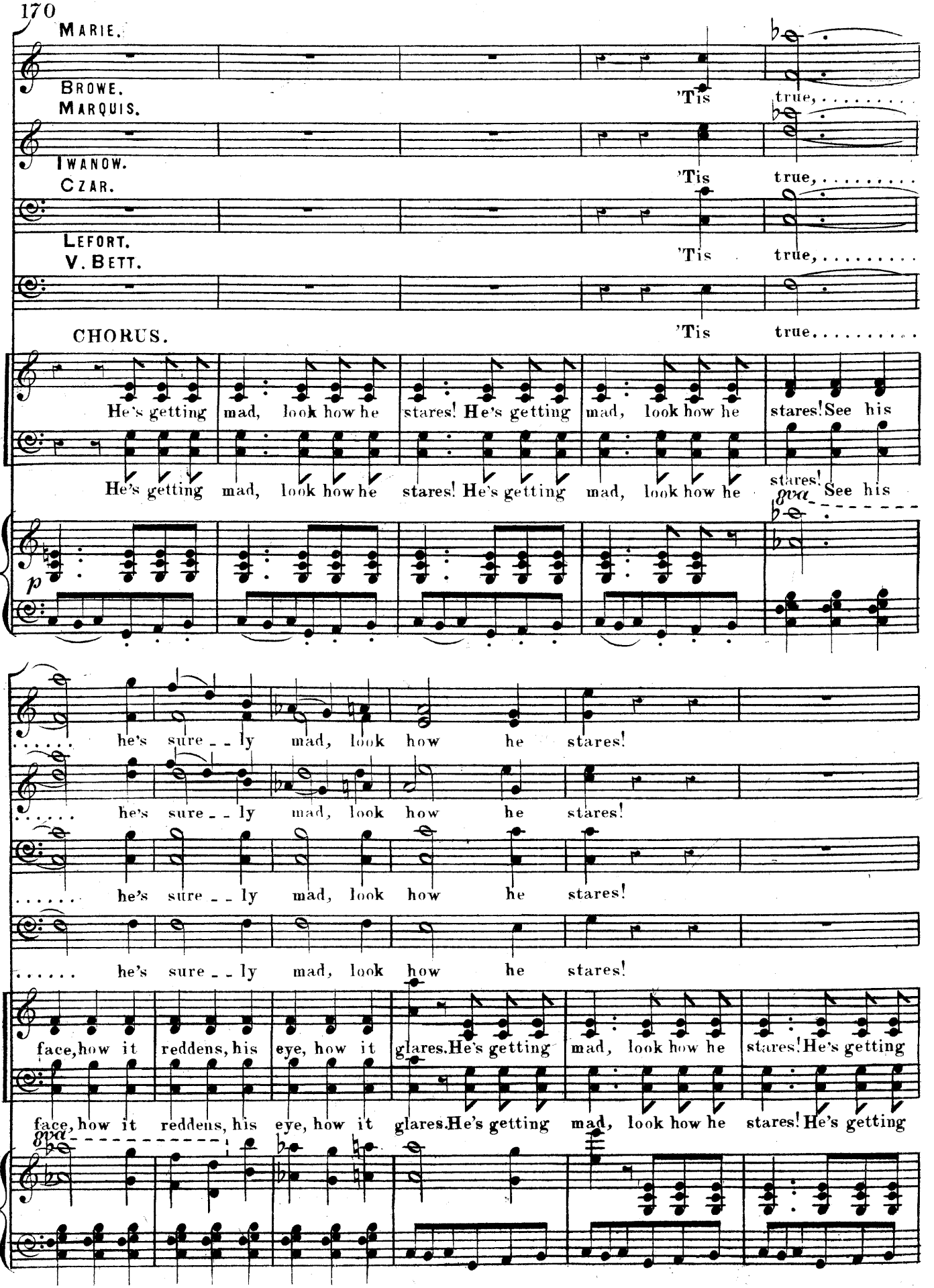

not one far_thing brought! He to wheedle me has sought, yes, he has all this mischief
wrought, But I my man at last have caught! Speak out, speak out plain_ly! Who are
LORD. L.
you? and by your head now answer me true! Am_bass_a_dor
from the King of En_____gland, Lord Lynd_____ham!
f

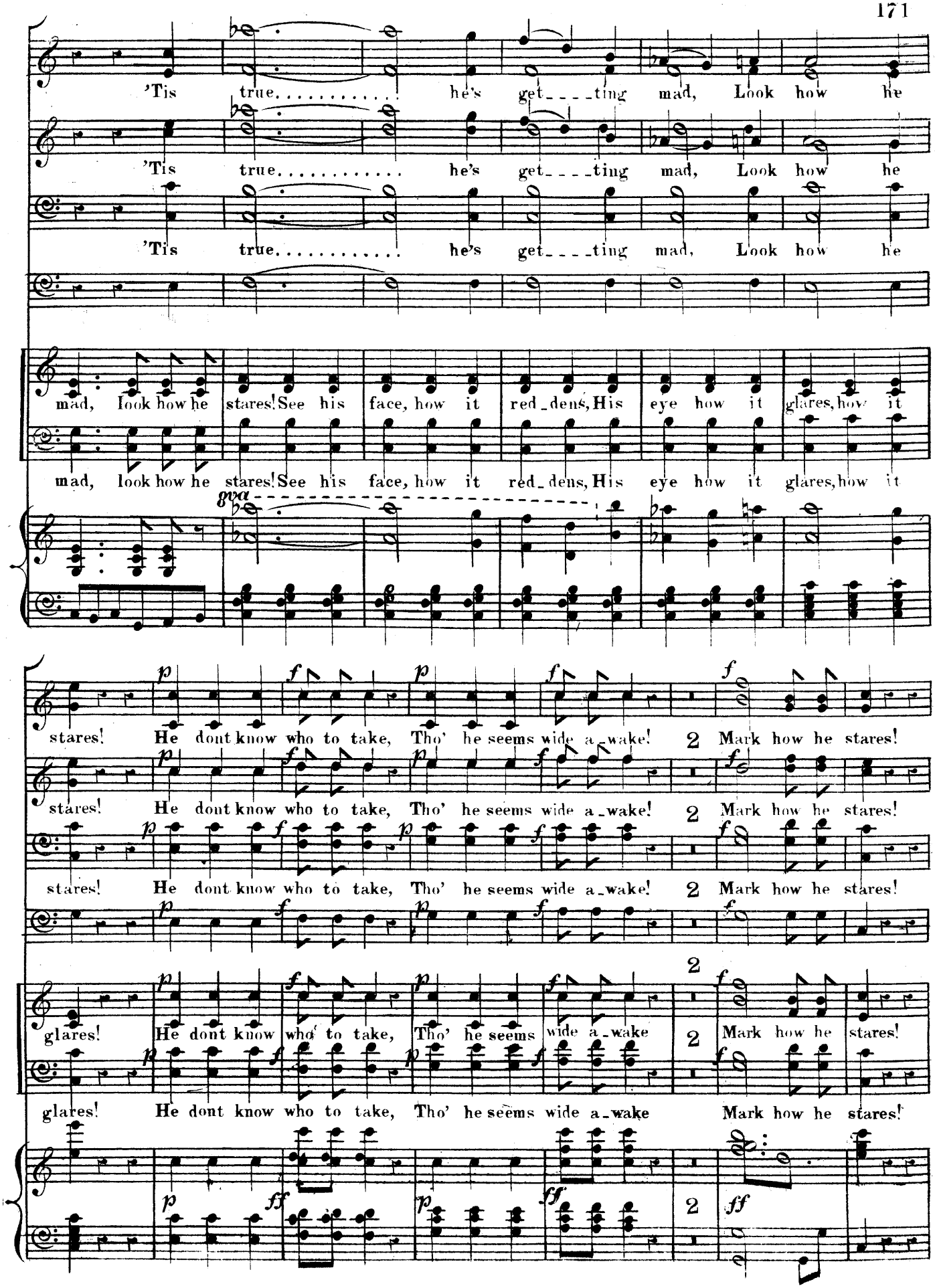

V. BETT.
That's my ti_ _tle and name!
I can't stand this, ve_ry
soon I mad shall be! In all this crowd of peo_ple wher_e'er I turn me I nothing but Am_
Cres.
MARIA, W. BROWN, with SOPRANOS.
CHOR.
Oh he's a perfect won_der as all the world can
_ _bassadors and Royal Princes see!
MARQUIS, IVANHOFF with Tenors.
CZAR, LEFORT, with Basses.
Oh he's a perfect won_der as all the world can
see! The clever'st must knock un_ _ _der when they would humbug me. V. BETT.
see! The clever'st must knock un_ _ _der when they would humbug me. Silence

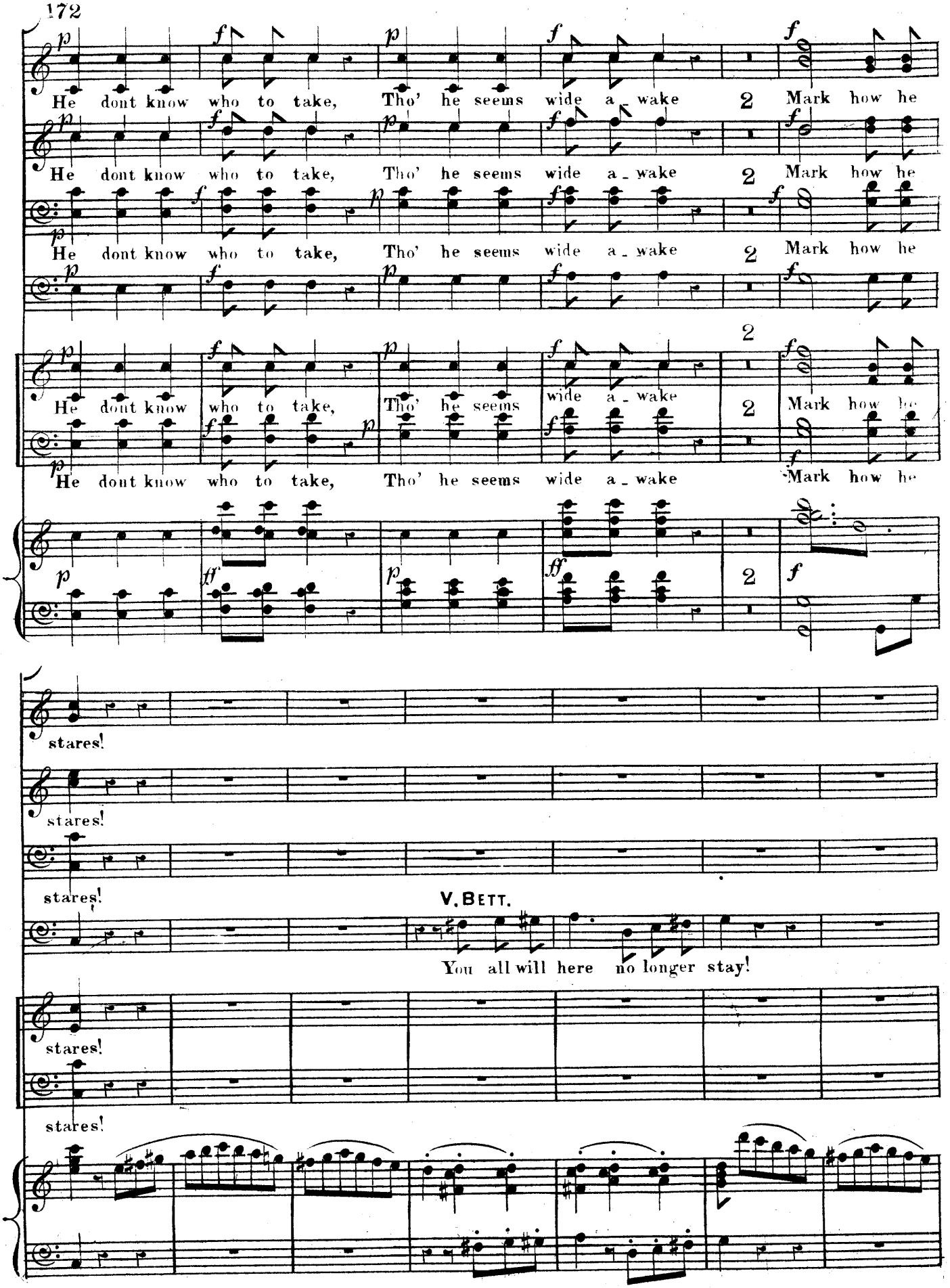

Pay respect un_to my per_son! Dare you thus at me to jeer?
Where did I stop? ah I re_mem_ber! Just so, I've three tried!
You peo_ple out of whom I nought can get, now all my sen_tence hear! my sentence
hear, my sentence hear!
ALLEGRO VIVACE.
mf


Pack those two men in pri_ _ _ _ _ son fast!
p
MARIA AND BROWN.
Oh don't begin a_gain I pray!
IVANHOFF.
Who? I? What is't you say?
V. BETT.
CZAR.
Who? I? What is't you say? I've got the right one here at
CHORUS.
Oh don't begin a_gain I pray!
Oh don't begin a_gain I pray!
W. BROWN.
V. BETT.
MARIA.
V. BETT.
last! But Bur_go_mas_ter! Dont make a ri_ _ot! Dearest un_ _cle! Let me be


CZAR.
V. BETT.
IVANHOFF.
V. BETT.
qui_ _et! What is't you say, sir? Take him a_ _way, sirs! What is't you say, sir? Take both a_ _
MARIA.
_ _way, sirs! What has poor I_van_hoff said or done, That thus my
V. BETT.
fond_ _ _est hopes you blight? Fool_ish Stu_pid Girl, get out of my sight! get
out of my sight! You no_thing know of state af_fairs!


MARIE.
BROWE.
MARQUIS.
IWANOW.
CZAR.
LEFORT.
V. BETT.
CHORUS.
'Tis true,.....
'Tis true,.....
'Tis true,.....
'Tis true.....
He's getting mad, look how he stares! He's getting mad, look how he stares! See his
He's getting mad, look how he stares! He's getting mad, look how he stares!
8va
See his
p
he's sure - - ly mad, look how he stares!
he's sure - - ly mad, look how he stares!
he's sure - - ly mad, look how he stares!
he's sure - - ly mad, look how he stares!
face, how it reddens, his eye, how it glares. He's getting mad, look how he stares! He's getting
face, how it reddens, his eye, how it glares. He's getting mad, look how he stares! He's getting
8va


'Tis true..... he's get___ting mad, Look how he
'Tis true..... he's get___ting mad, Look how he
'Tis true..... he's get___ting mad, Look how he
mad, look how he stares! See his face, how it red_dens, His eye how it glares, how it
mad, look how he stares! See his face, how it red_dens, His eye how it glares, how it
8va
stares! He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake! 2 Mark how he stares!
stares! He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake! 2 Mark how he stares!
stares! He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake! 2 Mark how he stares!
glares! He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake 2 Mark how he stares!
glares! He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake Mark how he stares!


He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake 2 Mark how he
He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake 2 Mark how he
He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake 2 Mark how he
He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake 2 Mark how he
He dont know who to take, Tho' he seems wide a_wake Mark how he
stares!
stares!
stares!
V. BETT.
You all will here no longer stay!
stares!
stares!

LORD L.

And you these two will take a_way! Sir, you know not the risk you're running, that is the

V. BETT. MARQUIS

Czar! Im_pos_si_ble! But take the other! Good Burgo_master, think of the risk you're

f *p*

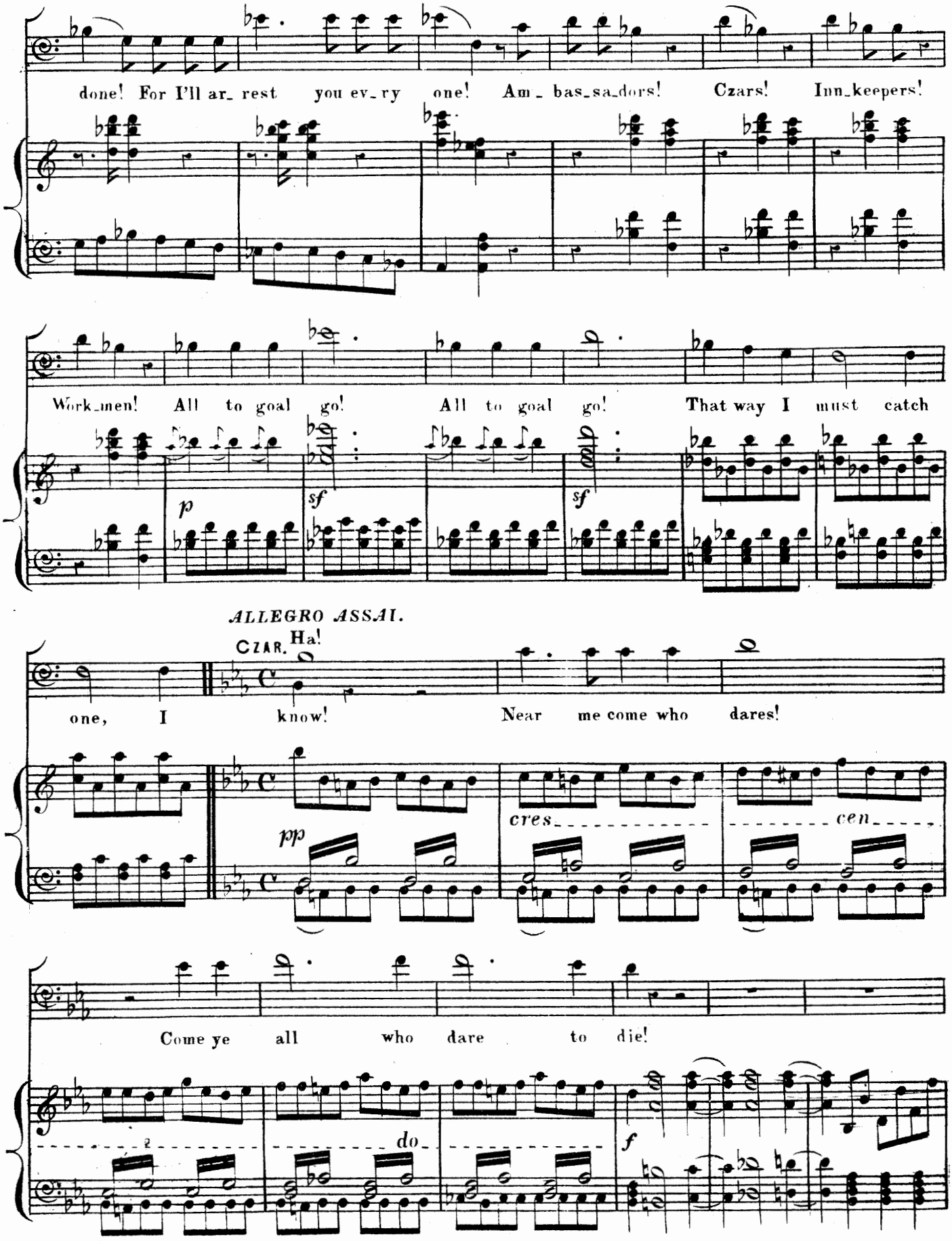
V. BETT.

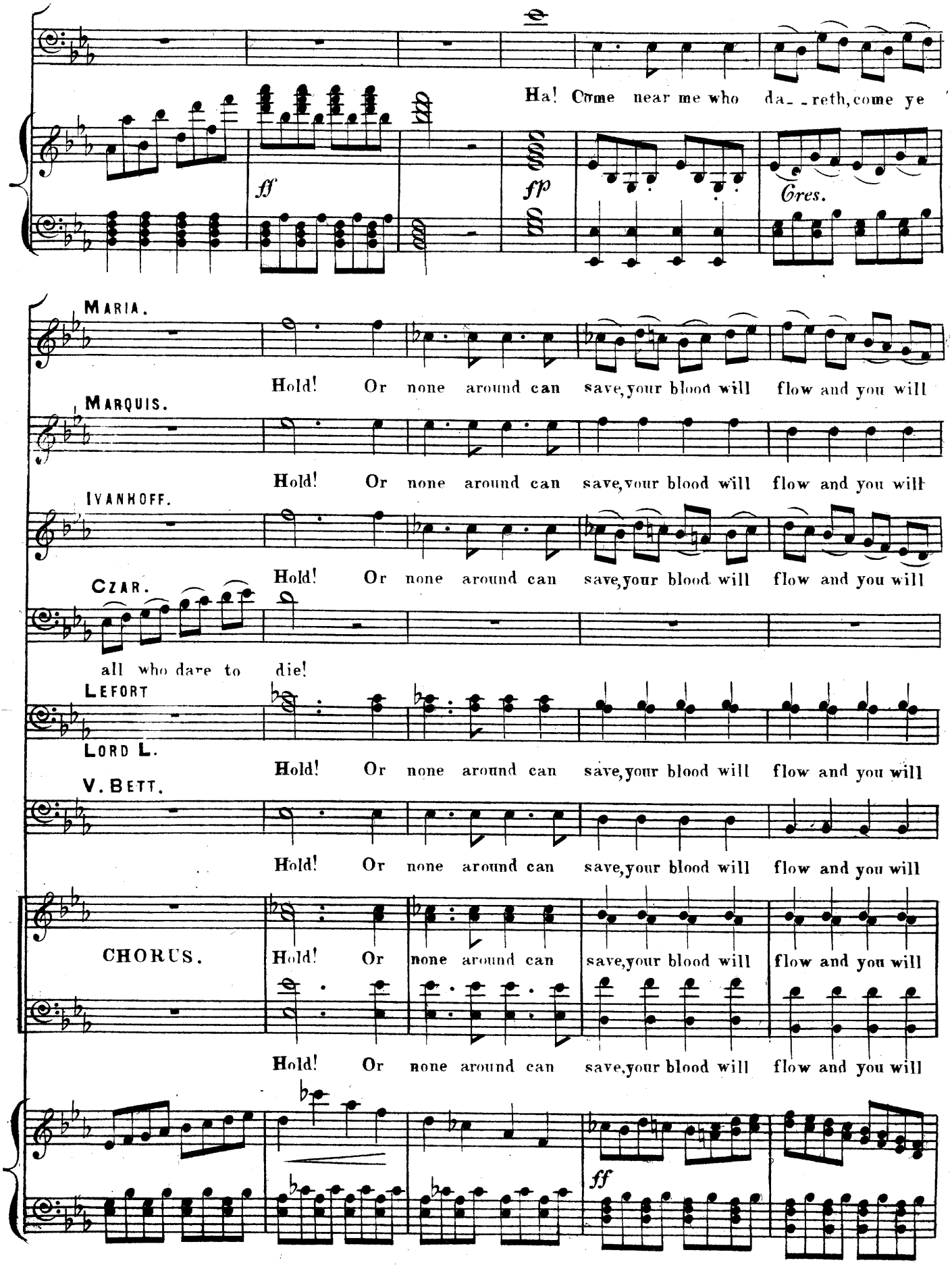
runn_ing, that is the Czar! Ah! What you tell me is ve_ry cle_ver, ve_ry a

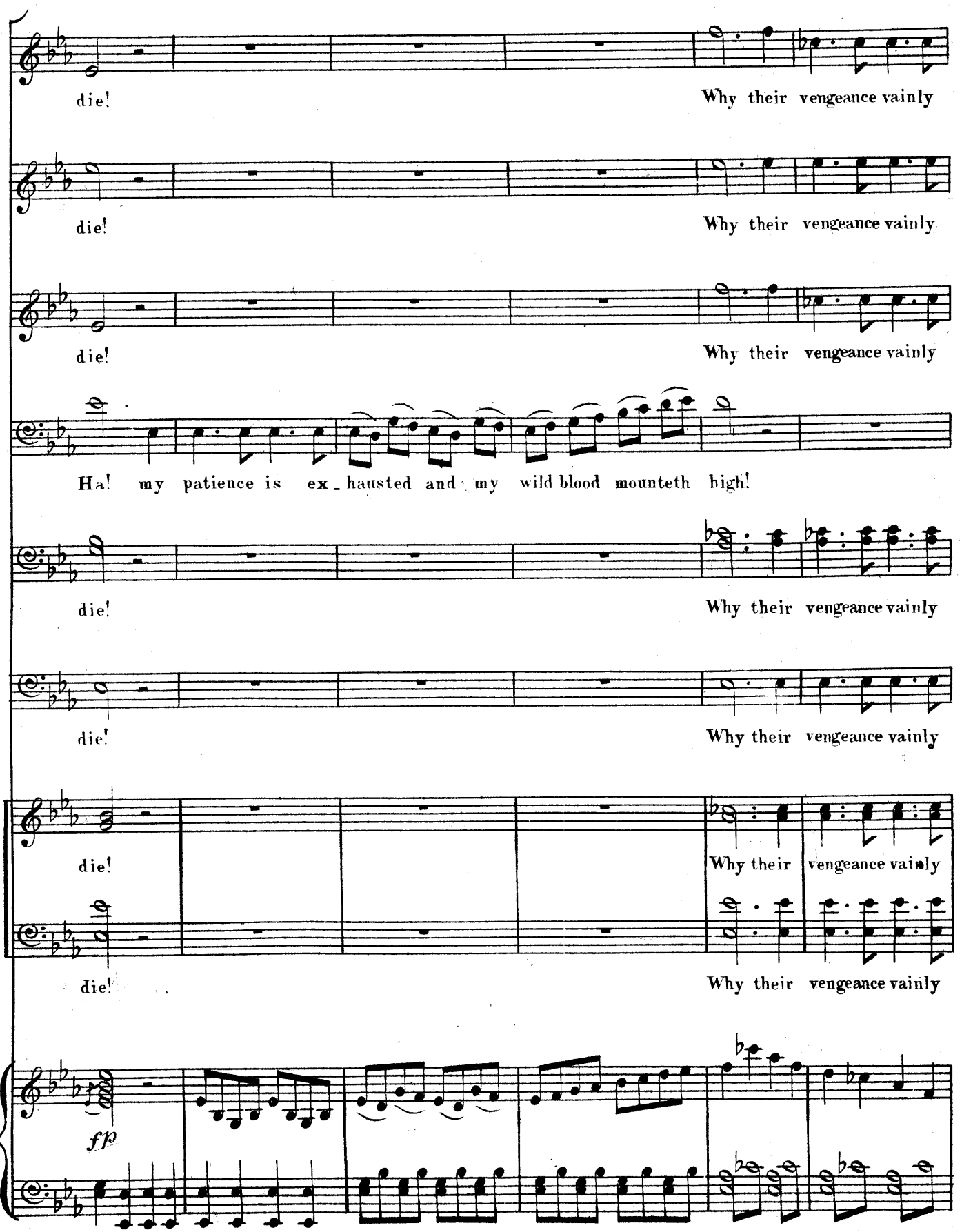
3

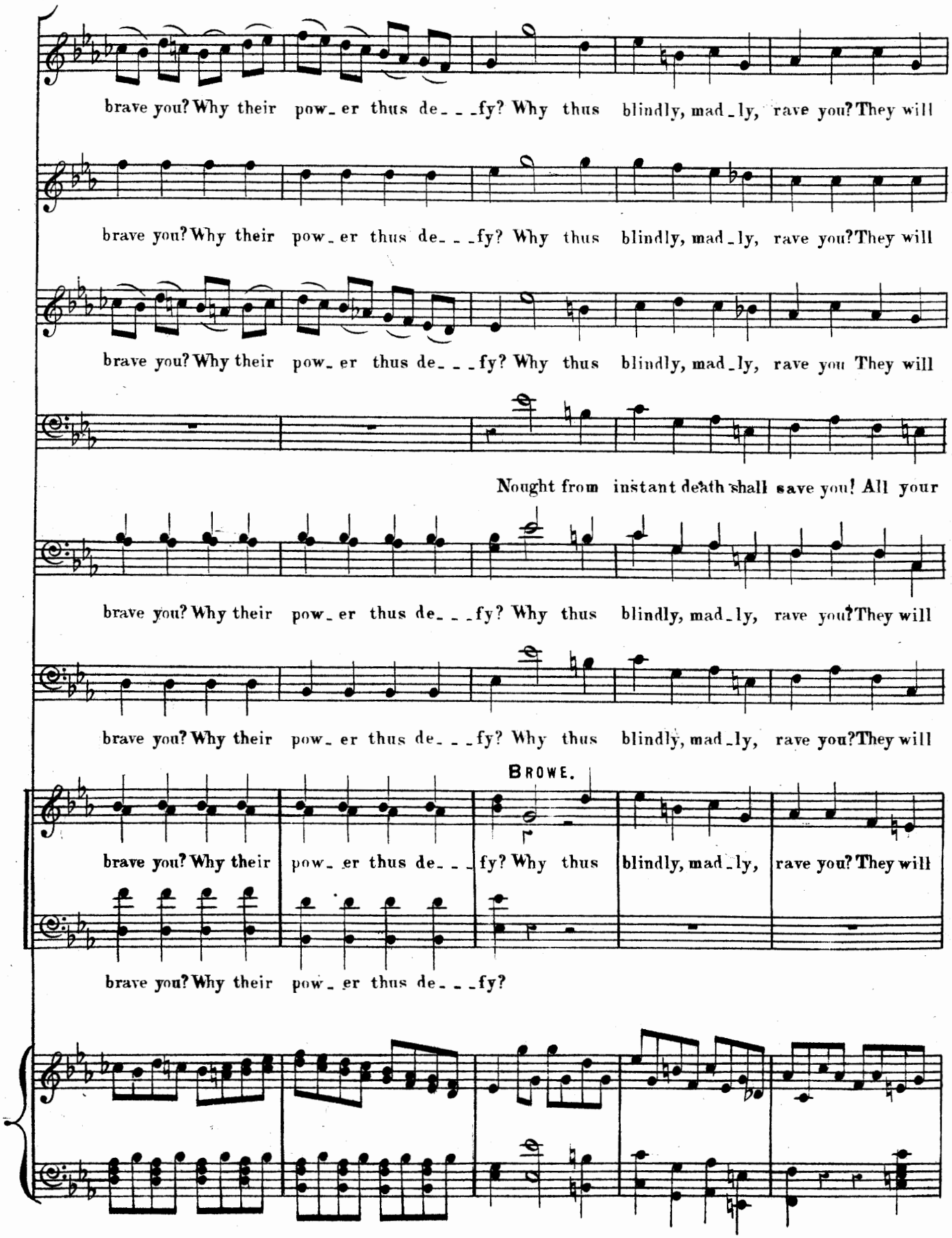
musing! Ve_ry fun_ny dogs you are! Of course now ev'_ry_bo_dy'll be the

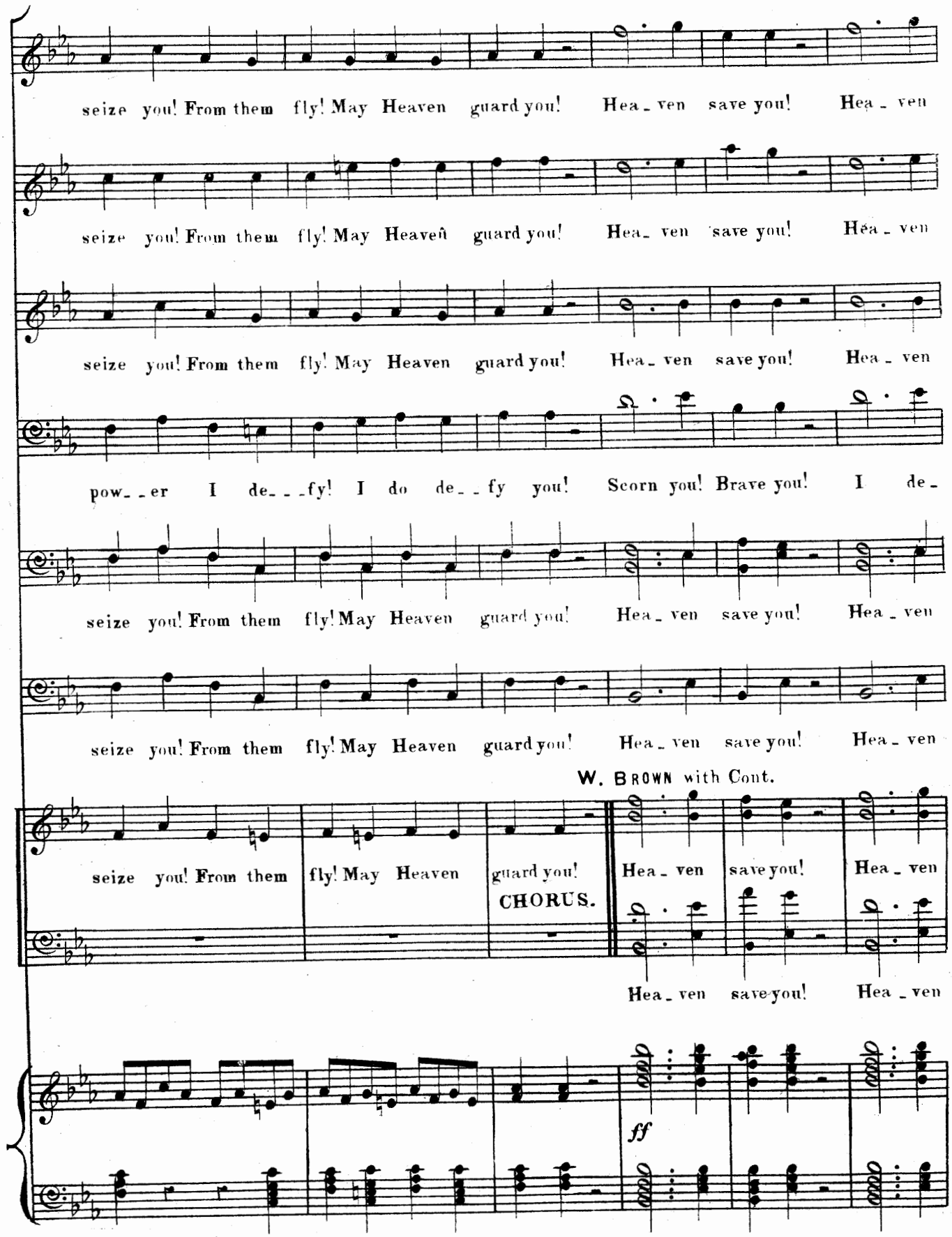
Czar! I can see! You'd make a fool of me! But I am not so to be

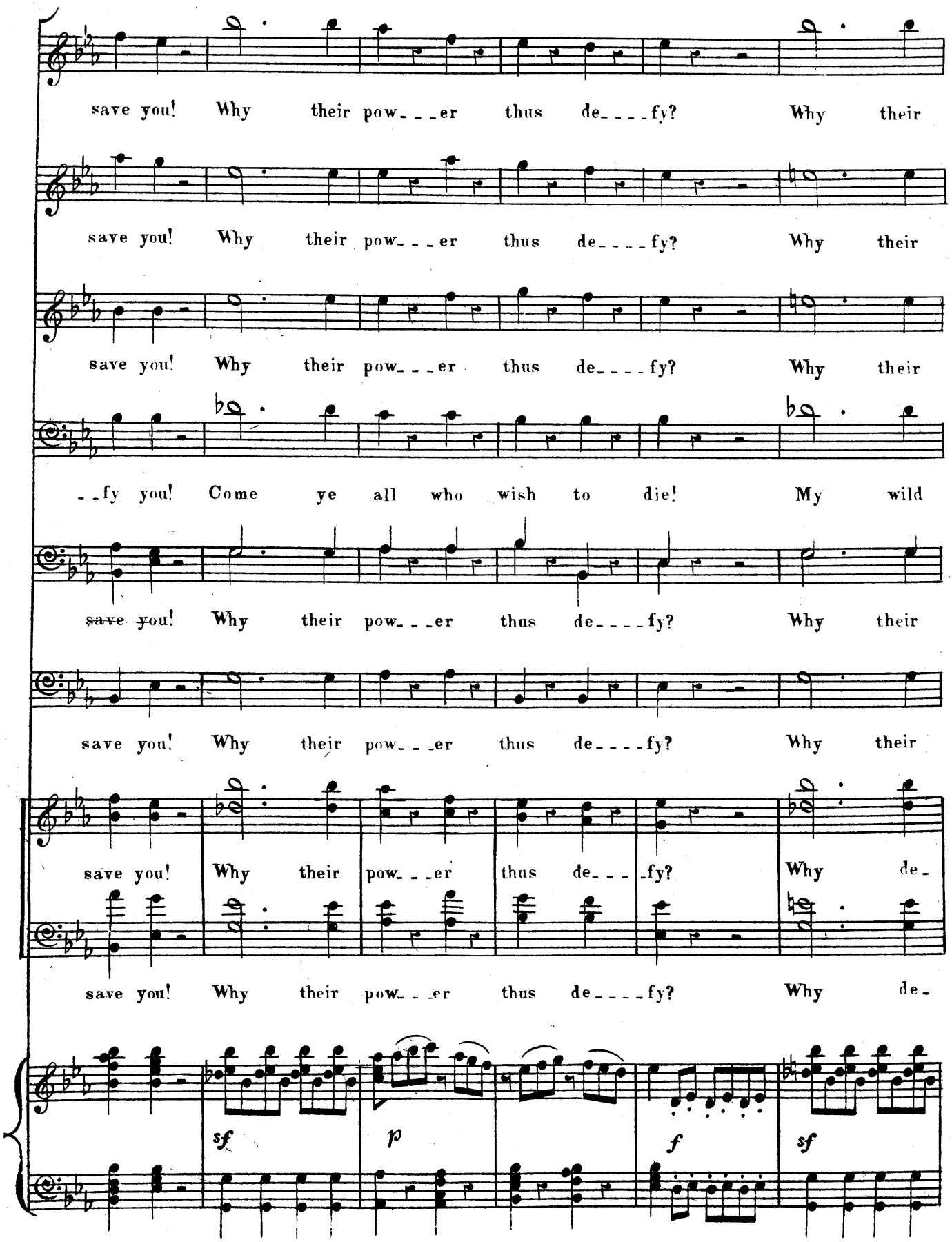

done! For I'll ar_ rest you ev_ry one! Am_ bas_sa_dors! Czars! Inn_keepers!
Work_men! All to goal go! All to goal go! That way I must catch
p
sf
sf
ALLEGRO ASSAI.
CZAR. Ha!
one, I know! Near me come who dares!
pp
cres_ cen_
Come ye all who dare to die!
do
f

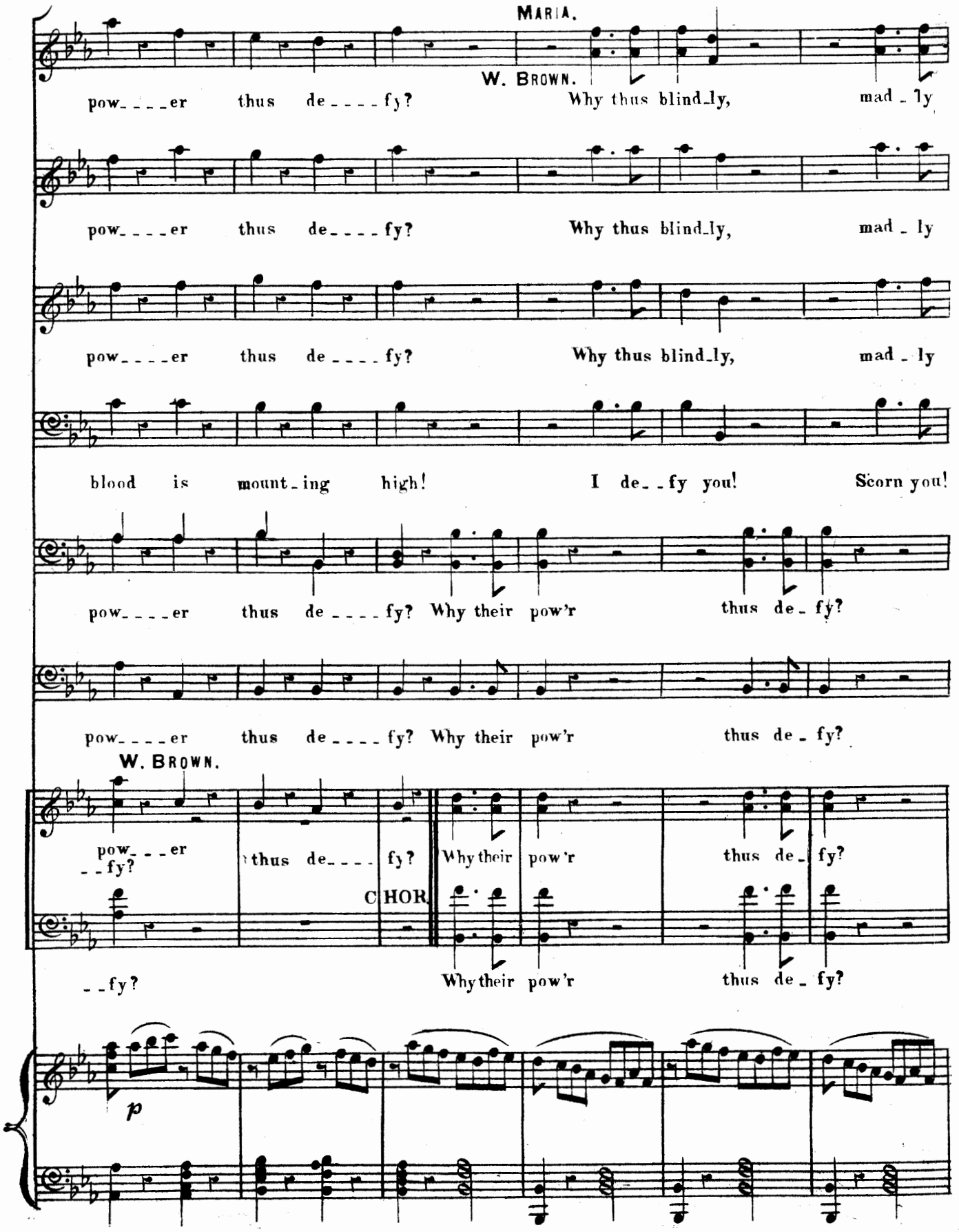

Ha! Come near me who da_ _reth, come ye
ff
fp
Cres.
MARIA.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
MARQUIS.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
IVANHOFF.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
CZAR.
all who dare to die!
LEFORT
LORD L.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
V. BETT.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
CHORUS.
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
Hold! Or none around can save, your blood will flow and you will
ff

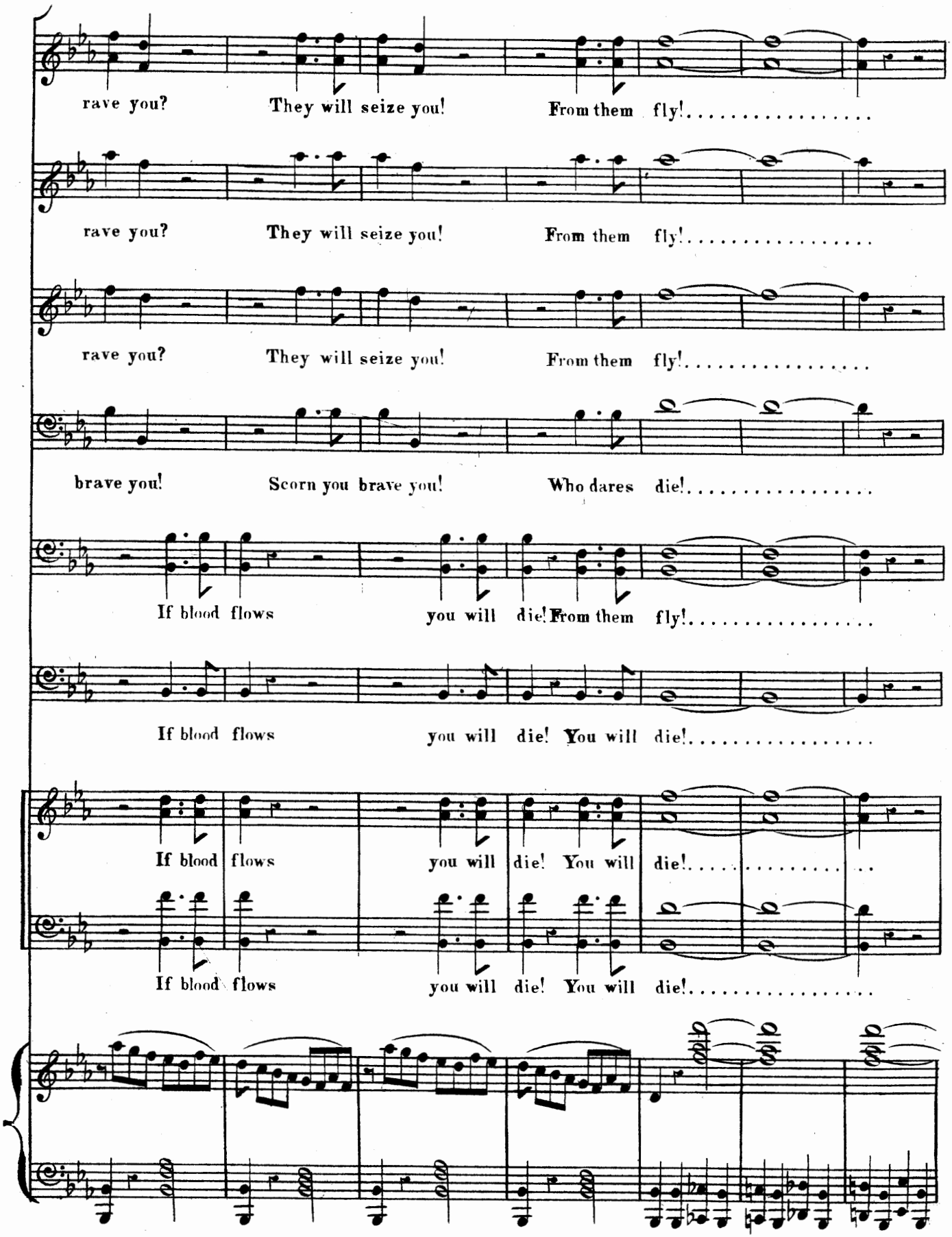

die!
Why their vengeance vainly
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
Ha! my patience is ex_hausted and my wild blood mounteth high!
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
die!
Why their vengeance vainly
fp

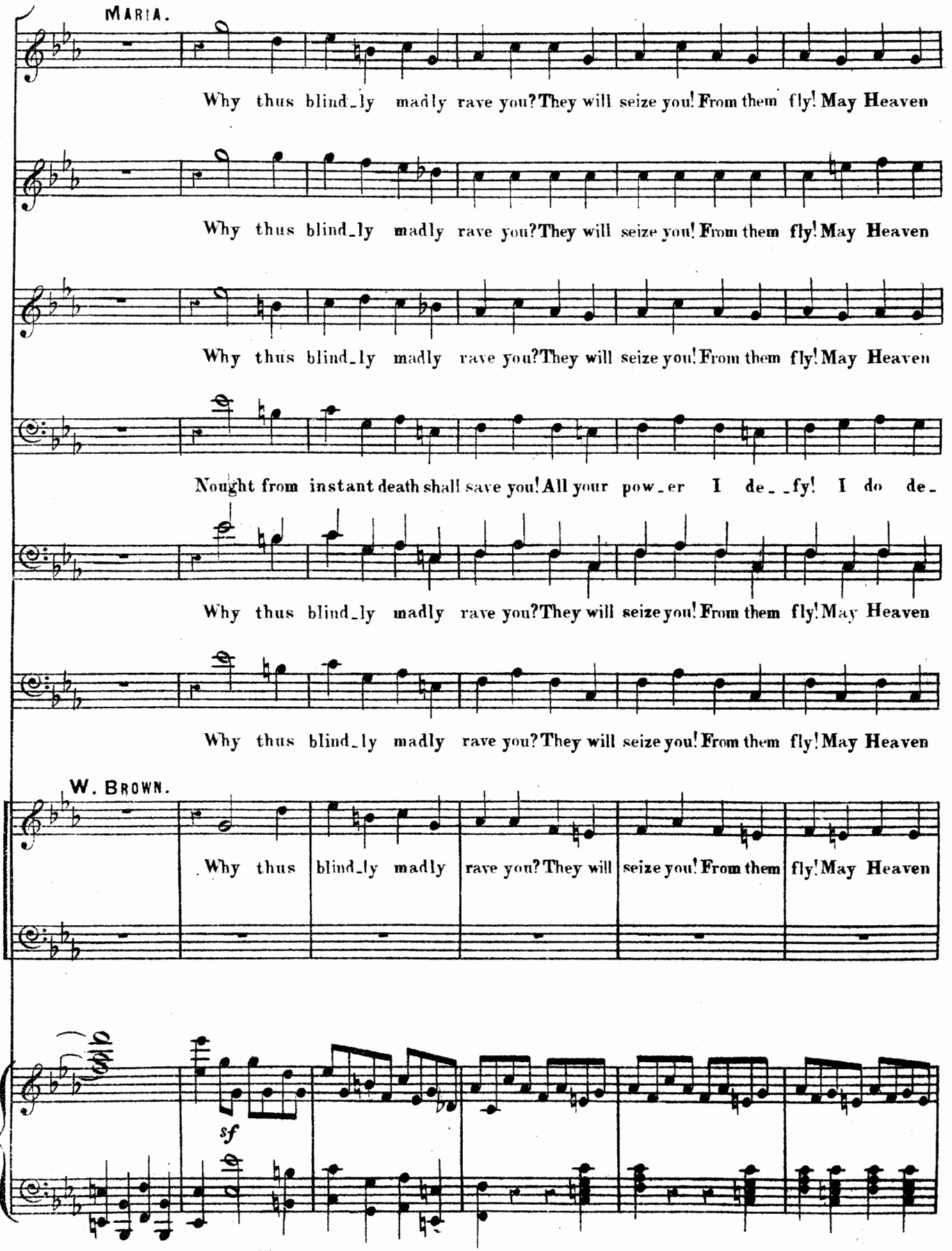

brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you? They will
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you? They will
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you They will
Nought from instant death shall save you! All your
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you? They will
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you? They will
BROWE.
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _ fy? Why thus blindly, mad_ly, rave you? They will
brave you? Why their pow_er thus de_ _ _fy?

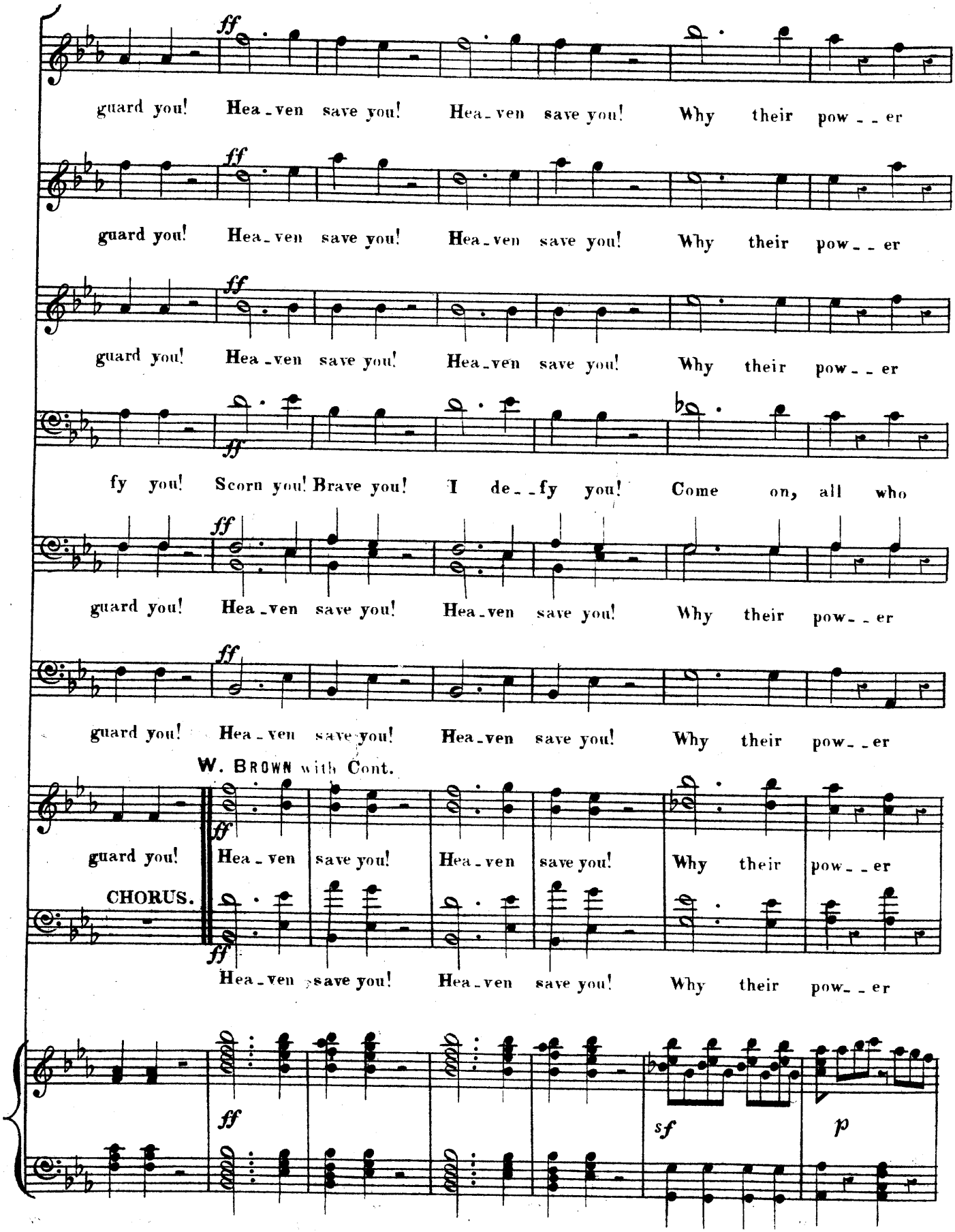

seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
pow_er I de_fy! I do de_fy you! Scorn you! Brave you! I de_
seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
W. BROWN with Cont.
seize you! From them fly! May Heaven guard you! Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
CHORUS.
Hea_ven save you! Hea_ven
ff

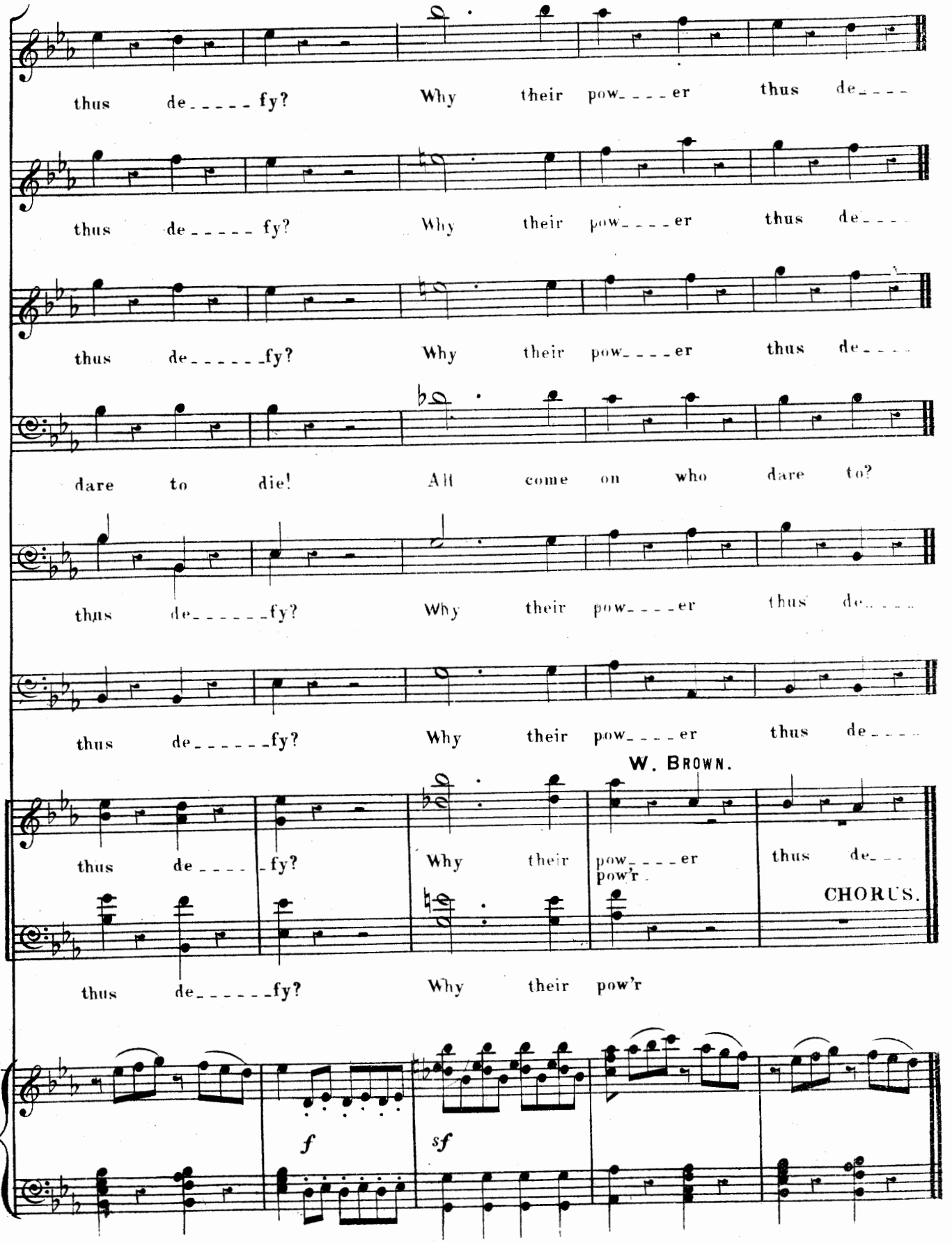

save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their
_ _fy you! Come ye all who wish to die! My wild
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why de-
save you! Why their pow_ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why de-
sf
p
f
sf

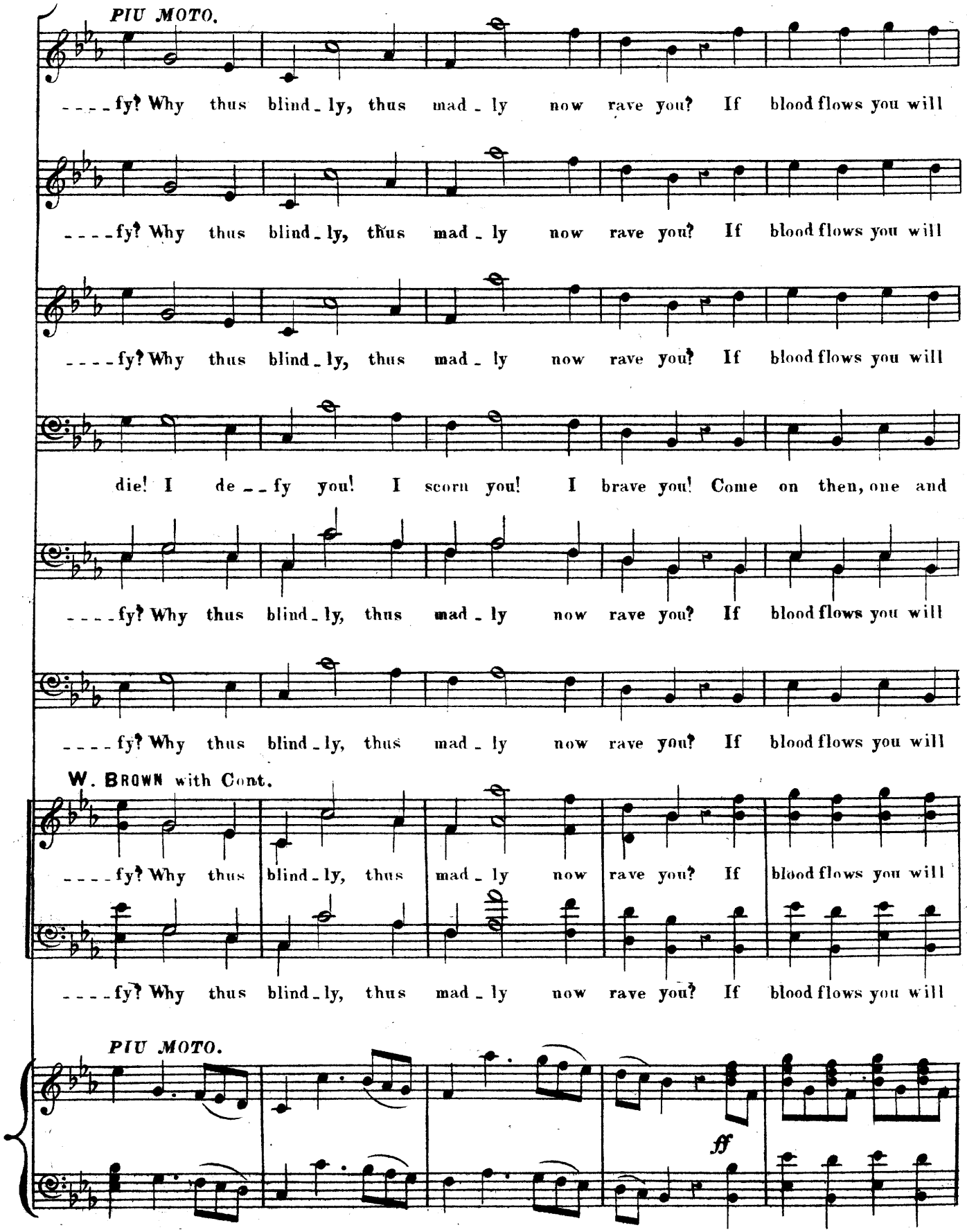

MARIA.
W. BROWN.
pow_ _ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why thus blind_ly, mad _ ly
pow_ _ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why thus blind_ly, mad _ ly
pow_ _ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why thus blind_ly, mad _ ly
blood is mount_ing high! I de_ _fy you! Scorn you!
pow_ _ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their pow'r thus de_ fy?
pow_ _ _ _er thus de_ _ _ _fy? Why their pow'r thus de_ fy?
W. BROWN.
pow_ _ _er _ _fy? thus de_ _ _ _ fy? Why their pow'r thus de_ fy?
CHOR.
_ _fy? Why their pow'r thus de_ fy?
p

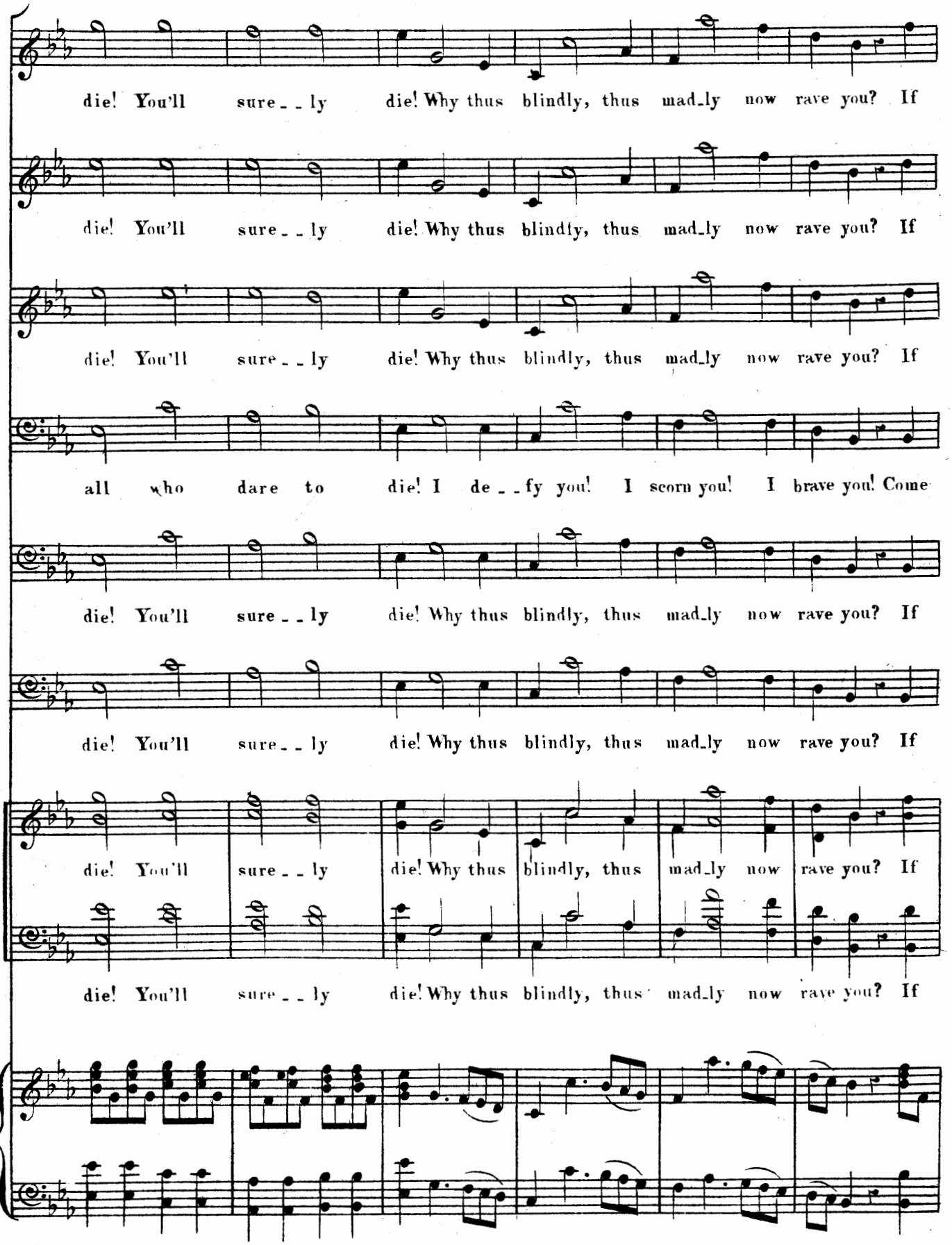

rave you? They will seize you! From them fly!
rave you? They will seize you! From them fly!
rave you? They will seize you! From them fly!
brave you! Scorn you brave you! Who dares die!
If blood flows you will die! From them fly!
If blood flows you will die! You will die!
If blood flows you will die! You will die!
If blood flows you will die! You will die!

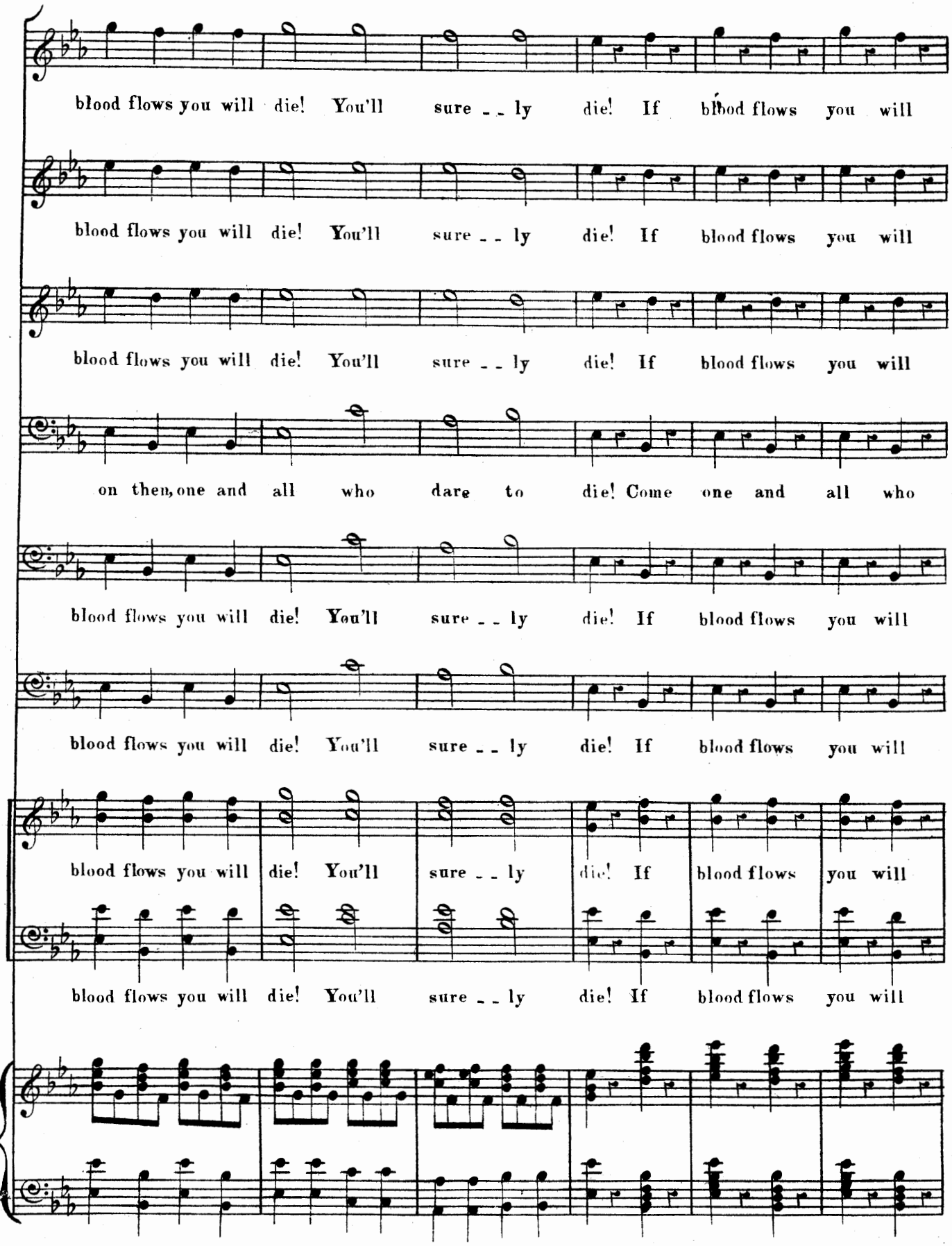

MARIA.
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
Nought from instant death shall save you! All your pow_er I de_ _fy! I do de_
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
W. BROWN.
Why thus blind_ly madly rave you? They will seize you! From them fly! May Heaven
sf

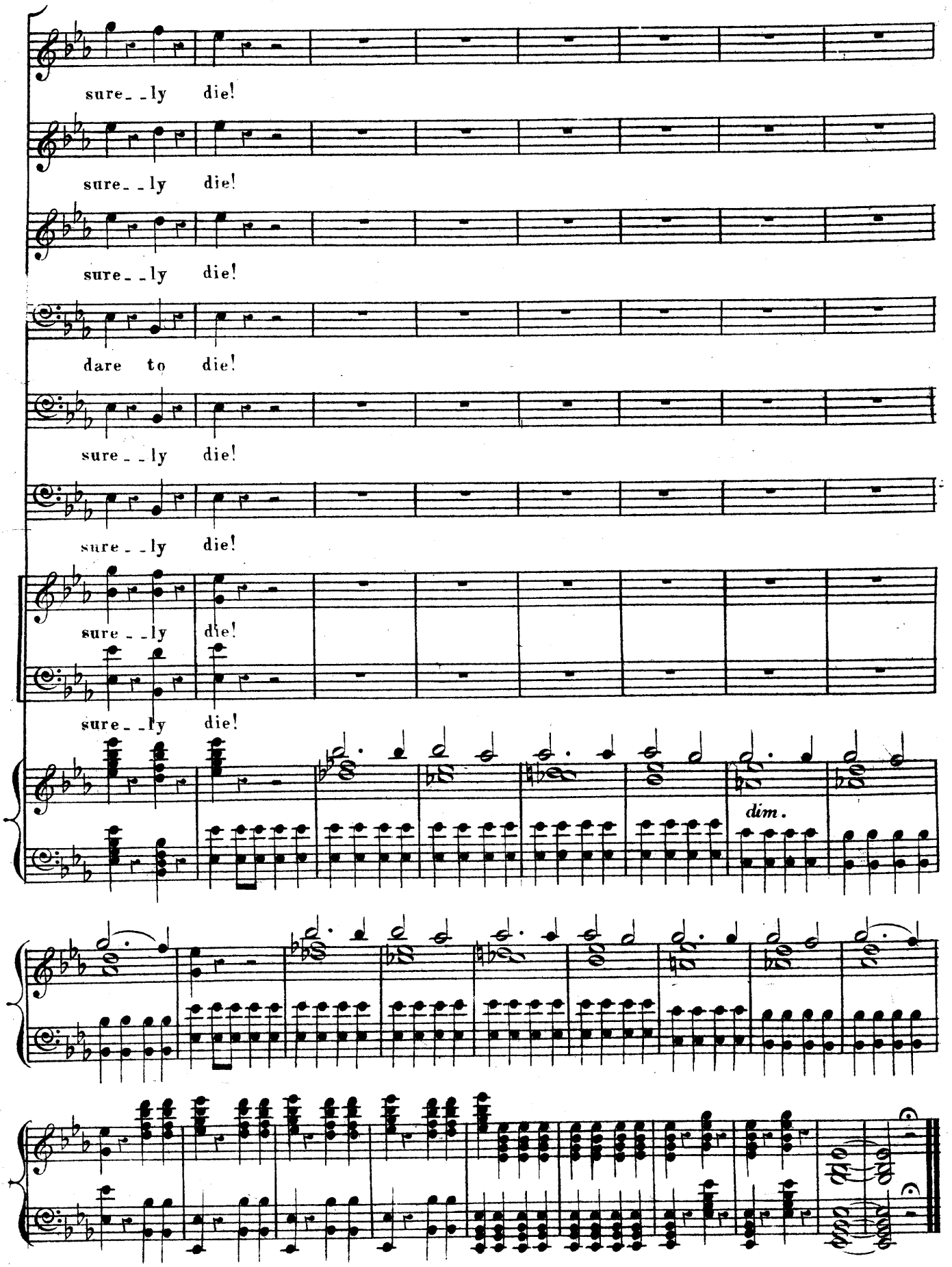

guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
fy you! Scorn you! Brave you! I de--fy you! Come on, all who
guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
W. BROWN with Cont.
guard you! Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
CHORUS.
Hea-ven save you! Hea-ven save you! Why their pow--er
ff
sf
p


thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
dare to die! All come on who dare to?
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
W. BROWN.
thus de_____fy? Why their pow____er thus de____
pow'r.
CHORUS.
thus de_____fy? Why their pow'r
f
sf

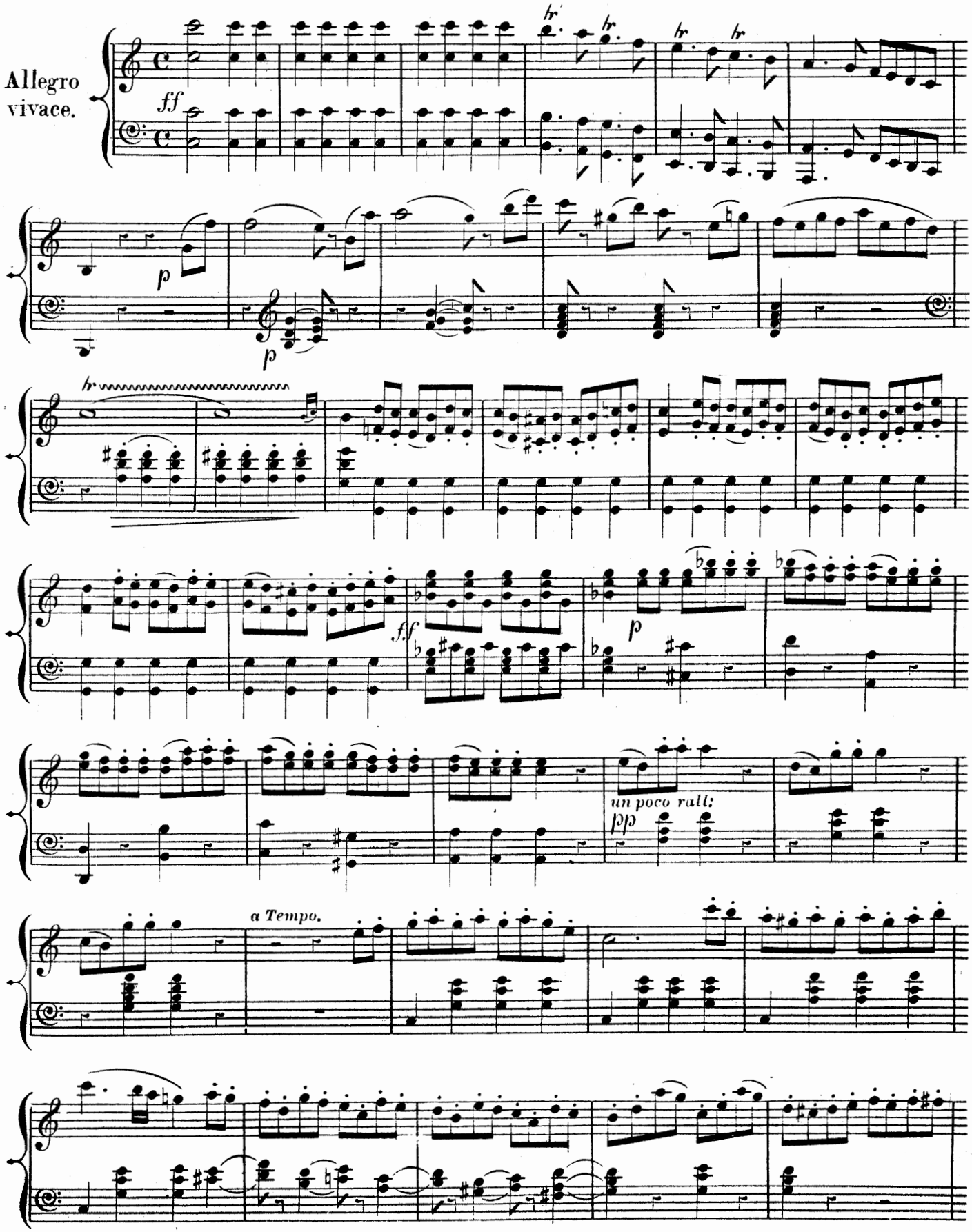

PIU MOTO.
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
die! I de--fy you! I scorn you! I brave you! Come on then, one and
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
W. BROWN with Cont.
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
----fy? Why thus blind-ly, thus mad-ly now rave you? If blood flows you will
PIU MOTO.
ff

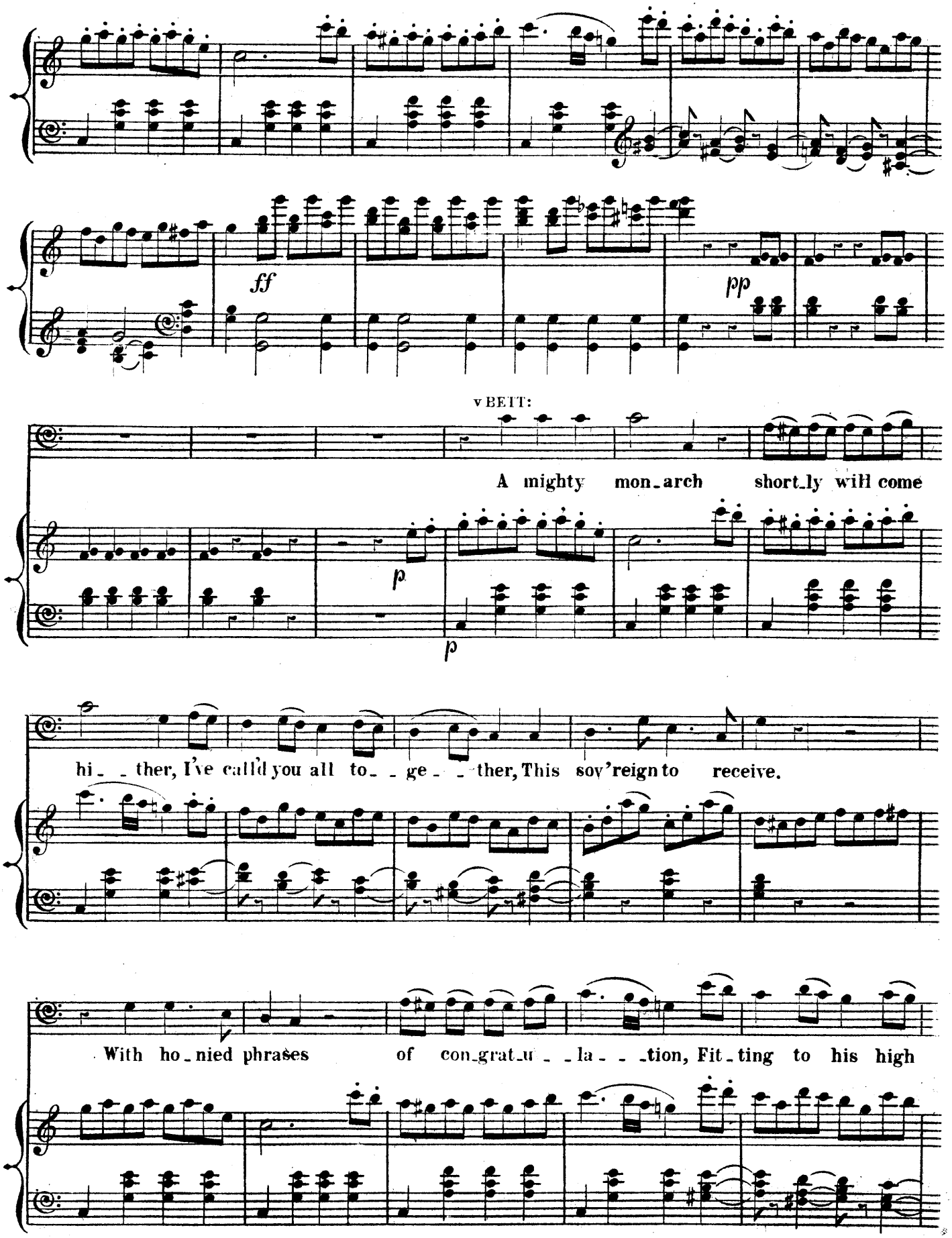

die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
all who dare to die! I de_fy you! I scorn you! I brave you! Come
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If
die! You'll sure_ly die! Why thus blindly, thus mad_ly now rave you? If

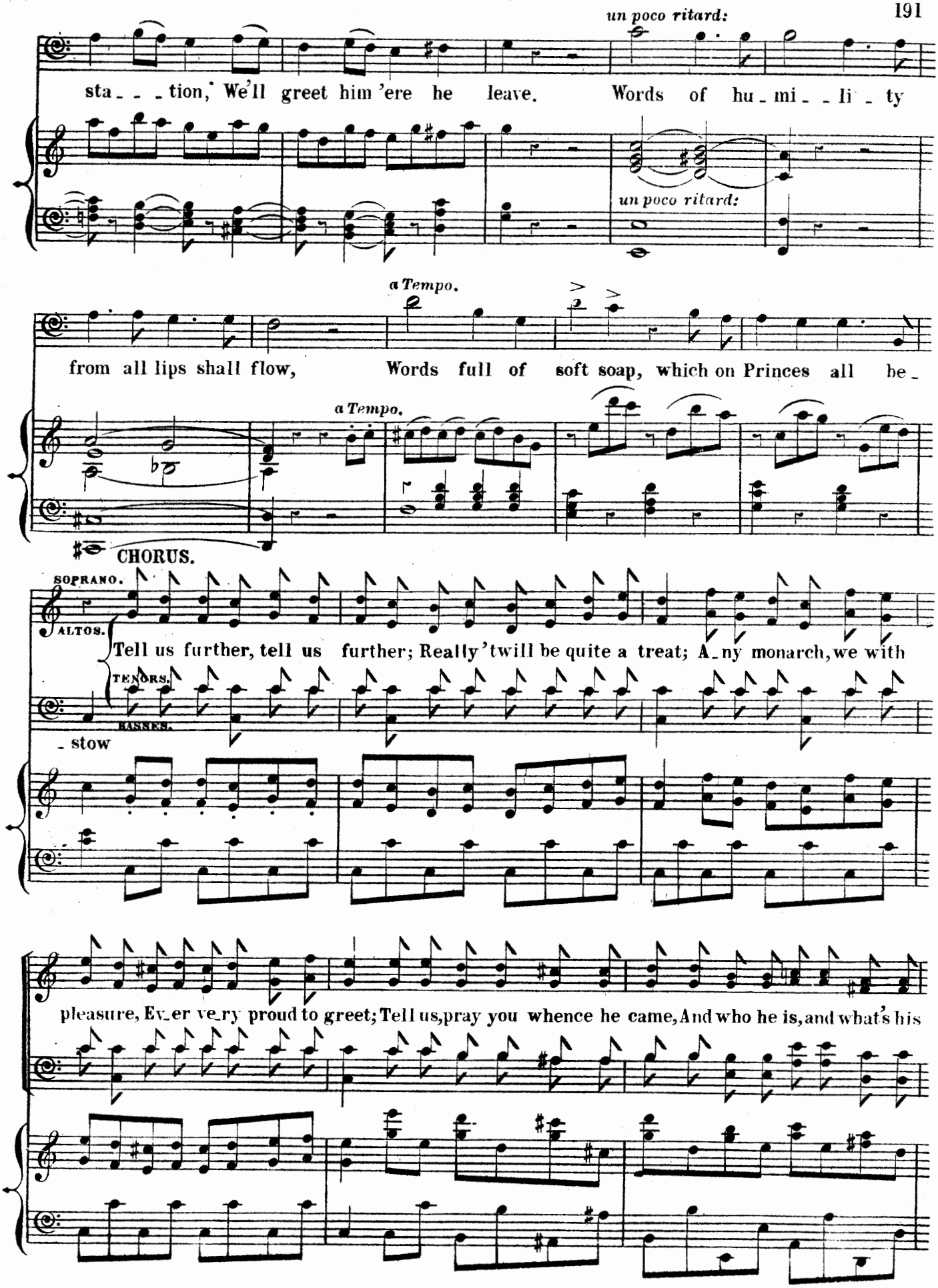

blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
on then, one and all who dare to die! Come one and all who
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will
blood flows you will die! You'll sure _ _ ly die! If blood flows you will

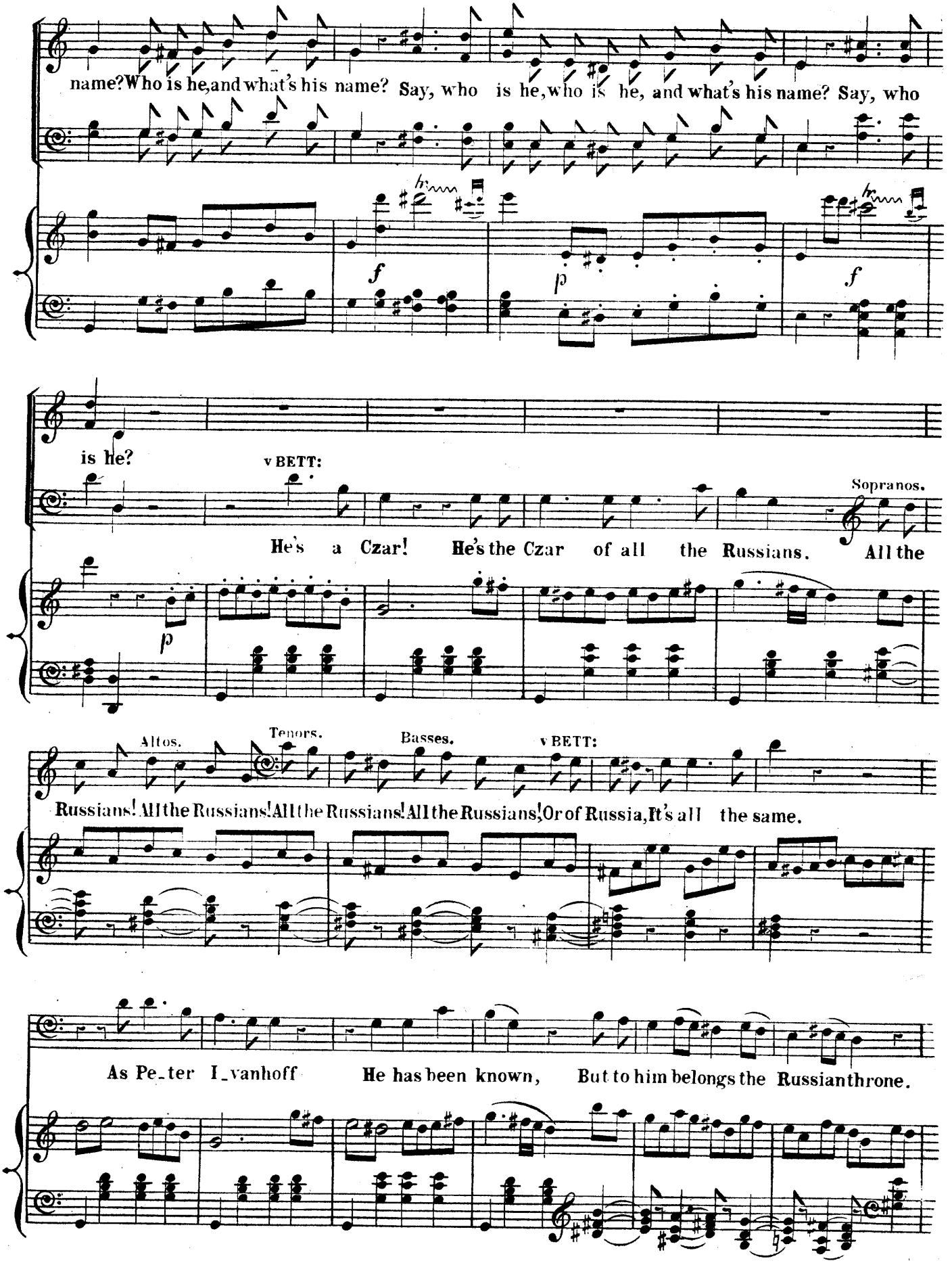

sure_ _ly die!
sure_ _ly die!
sure_ _ly die!
dare to die!
sure_ _ly die!
sure_ _ly die!
sure_ _ly die!
sure_ _ly die!
dim.

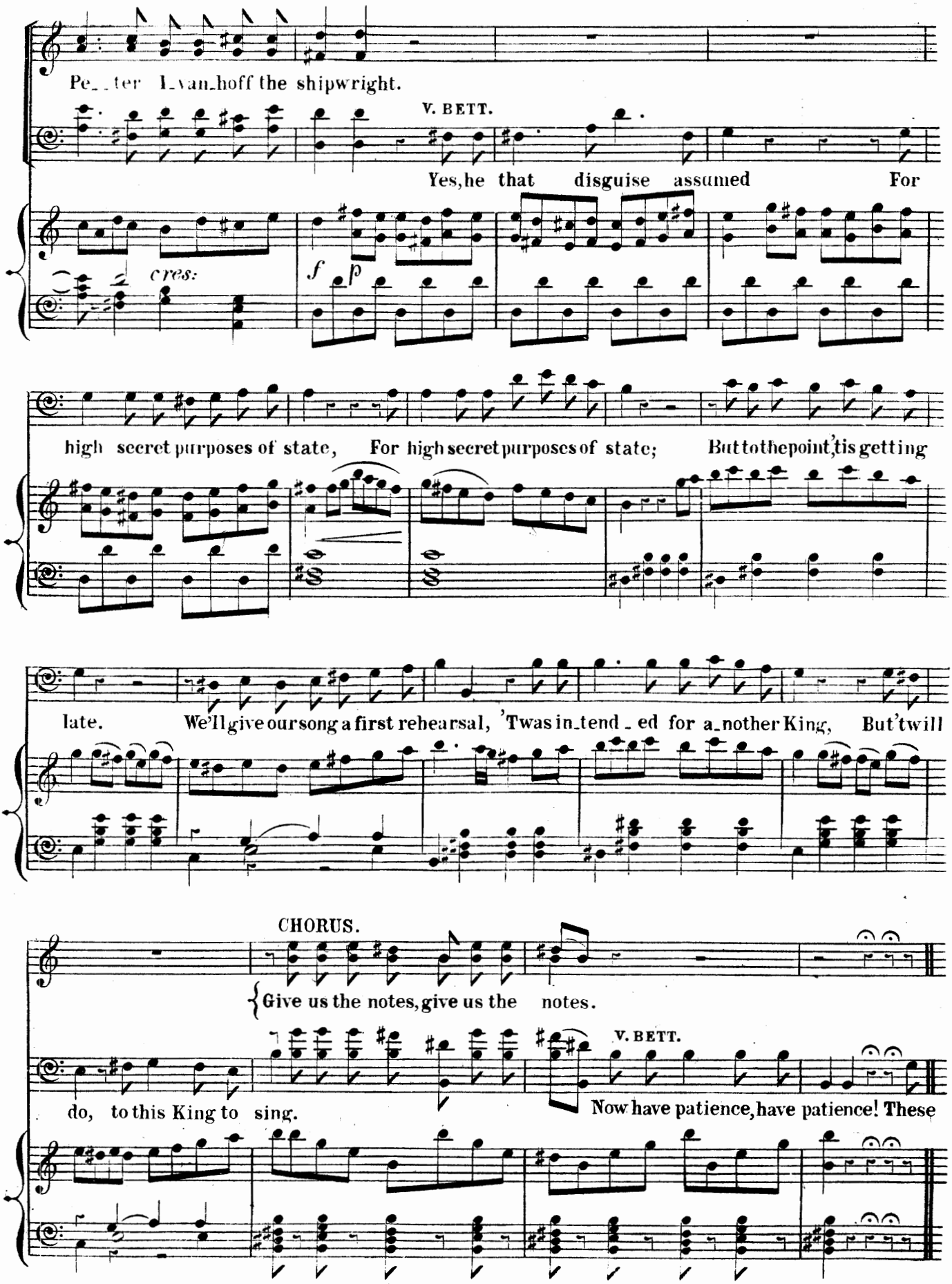
INTRODUCTION.



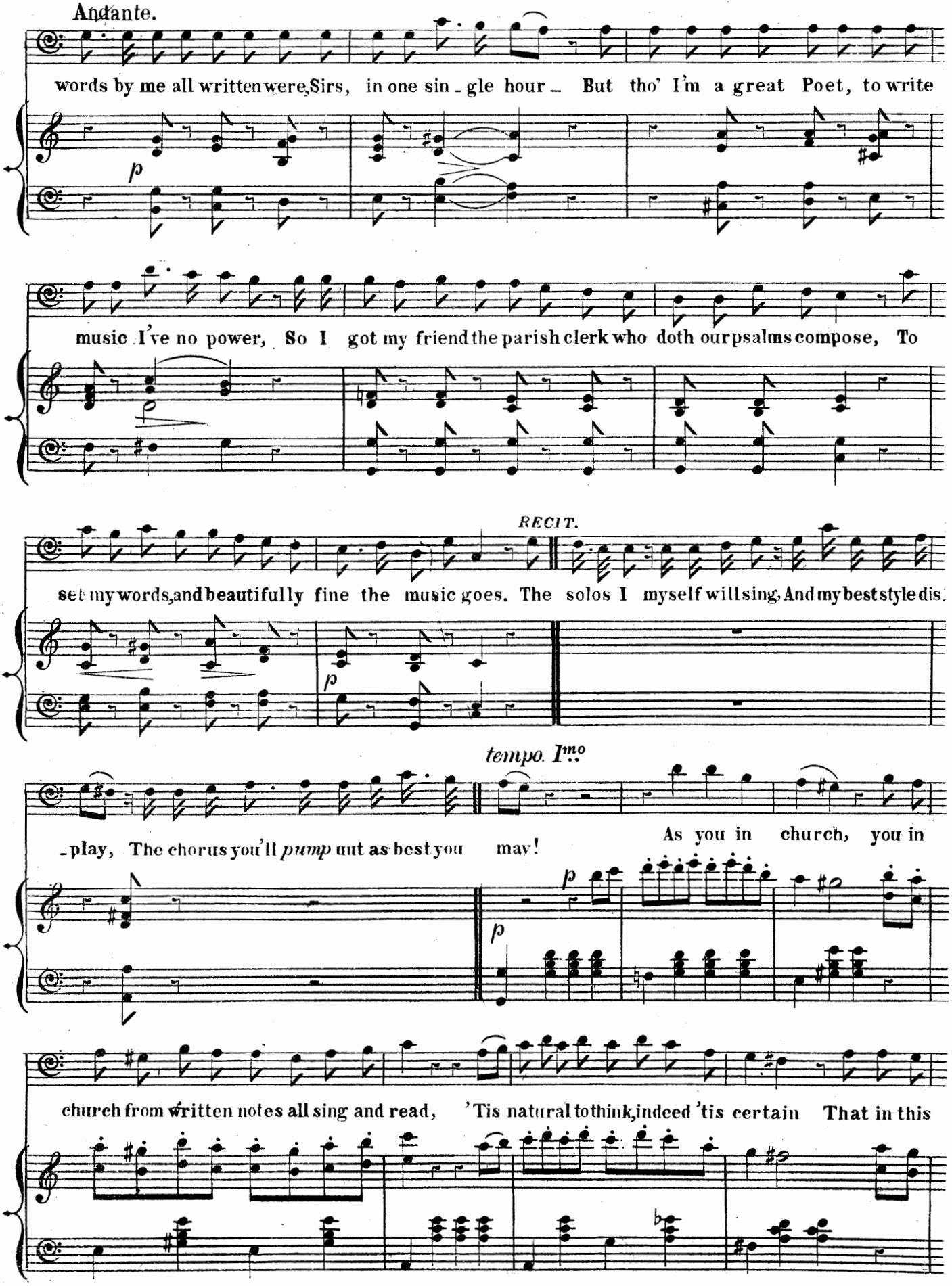

ff
pp
VBEIT:
A mighty mon_arch short_ly will come
p
p
hi_ _ther, I've call'd you all to_ _ge_ _ther, This sov'reign to receive.
With ho_nied phrases of con_grat_u_ _la_ _tion, Fit_ting to his high

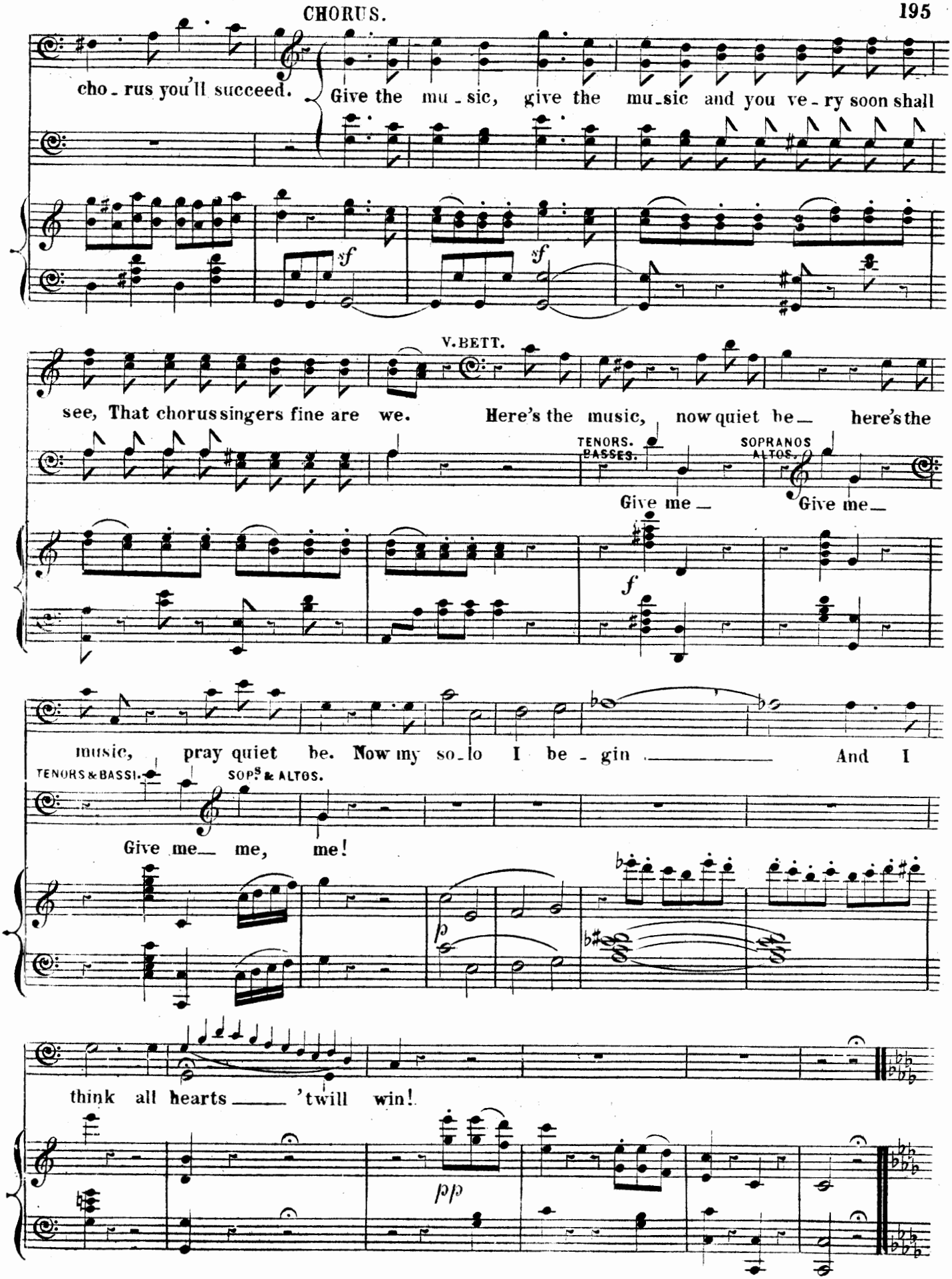

un poco ritard:
sta_ _ _tion, We'll greet him 'ere he leave. Words of hu_mi_ _li_ty
un poco ritard:
a Tempo.
from all lips shall flow, Words full of soft soap, which on Princes all be_
a Tempo.
CHORUS.
SOPRANO.
ALTOS.
Tell us further, tell us further; Really 'twill be quite a treat; A_ny monarch, we with
TENORS.
BASSES.
_stow
pleasure, Ev_er ve_ry proud to greet; Tell us, pray you whence he came, And who he is, and what's his

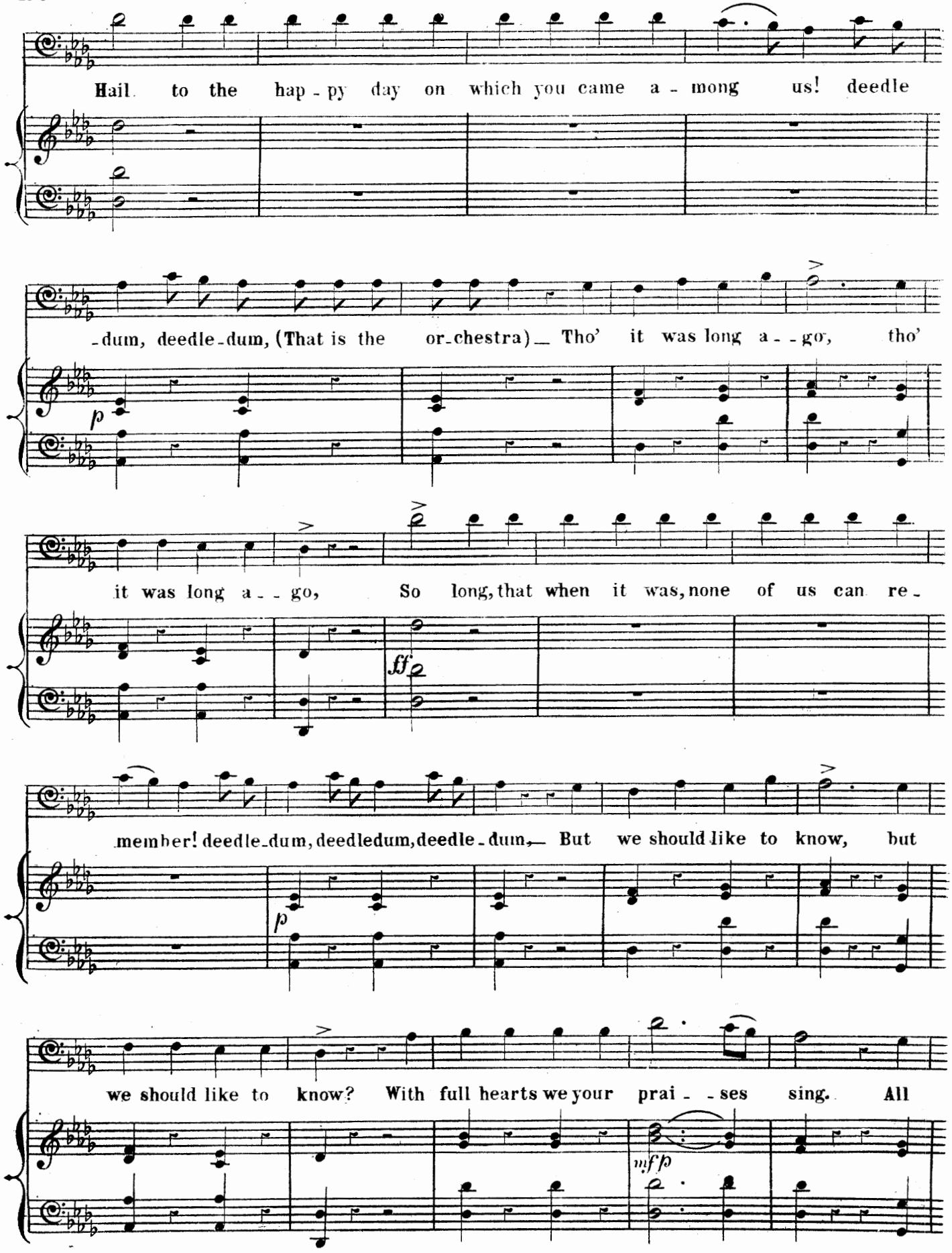

name? Who is he, and what's his name? Say, who is he, who is he, and what's his name? Say, who
f
p
f
is he?
v BETT:
Sopranos.
He's a Czar! He's the Czar of all the Russians. All the
p
Altos.
Tenors.
Basses.
v BETT:
Russians! All the Russians! All the Russians! All the Russians! Or of Russia, It's all the same.
As Pe_ter I_vanhoff He has been known, But to him belongs the Russian throne.

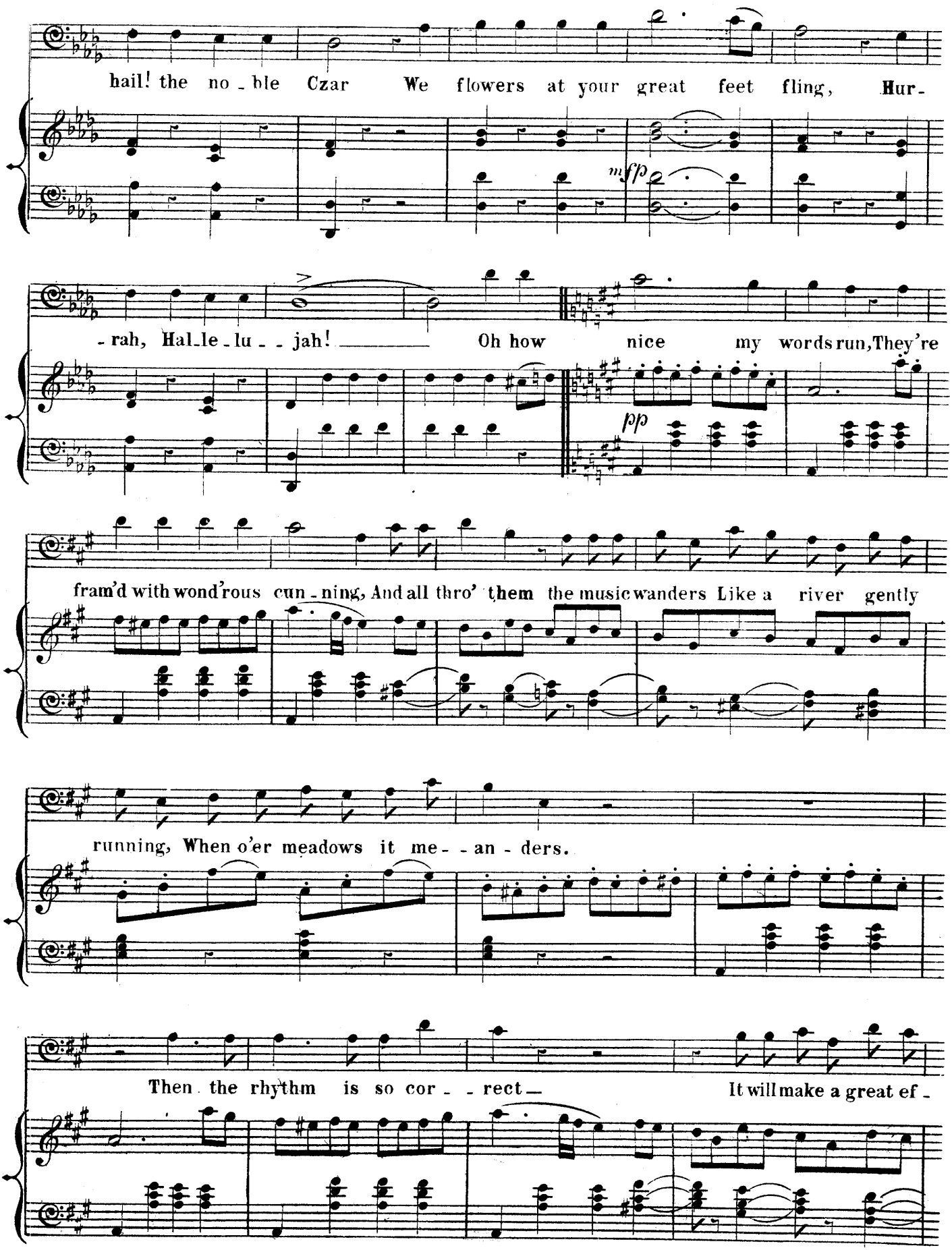

Pe_ter Ivan_hoff the shipwright.
V. BETT.
Yes, he that disguise assumed For
cres:
f
p
high secret purposes of state, For high secret purposes of state; But to the point, 'tis getting
late. We'll give our song a first rehearsal, 'Twas in_tend_ed for a_nother King, But 'twill
CHORUS.
Give us the notes, give us the notes.
V. BETT.
do, to this King to sing.
Now have patience, have patience! These

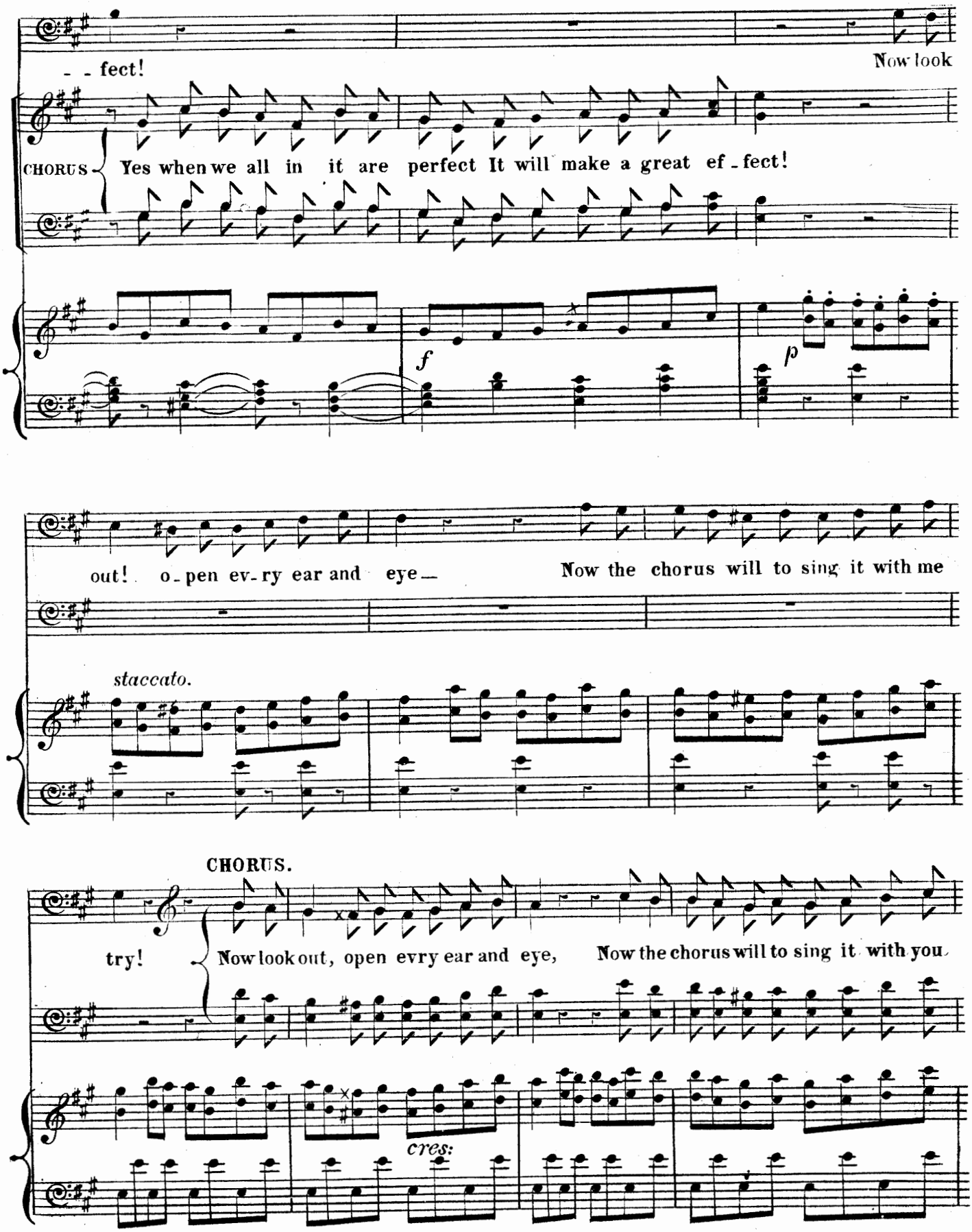
Andante.


words by me all written were, Sirs, in one sin - gle hour - But tho' I'm a great Poet, to write
p
music I've no power, So I got my friend the parish clerk who doth our psalms compose, To
RECIT.
set my words, and beautifully fine the music goes. The solos I myself will sing, And my best style dis-
p
tempo. I^mo
- play, The chorus you'll *pump* out as best you may! As you in church, you in
p
p
church from written notes all sing and read, 'Tis natural to think, indeed 'tis certain That in this


cho - rus you'll succeed.
Give the mu - sic, give the mu - sic and you ve - ry soon shall
sf
sf
V. BETT.
see, That chorus singers fine are we. Here's the music, now quiet be - here's the
TENORS. BASSES.
SOPRANOS ALTOS.
Give me -
Give me -
f
music, pray quiet be. Now my so - lo I be - gin And I
TENORS & BASSI.
SOPS & ALTOS.
Give me - me, me!
p
think all hearts 'twill win!
pp


Hail to the hap - py day on which you came a - mong us! deedle
-dum, deedle-dum, (That is the or-chestra) Tho' it was long a - go, tho'
it was long a - go, So long, that when it was, none of us can re -
member! deedle-dum, deedledum, deedle - dum, But we should like to know, but
we should like to know? With full hearts we your prai - ses sing. All
p
ff
p
mf p


hail! the no - ble Czar We flowers at your great feet fling, Hur-
mfp
- rah, Hal-le-lu - - jah! Oh how nice my words run, They're
pp
fram'd with wond'rous cun - ning, And all thro' them the music wanders Like a river gently
running, When o'er meadows it me - - an - ders.
Then the rhythm is so cor - - rect It will make a great ef -


- - fect!
Now look
CHORUS
Yes when we all in it are perfect It will make a great ef - fect!
f
p
out! o - pen ev - ry ear and eye —
Now the chorus will to sing it with me
staccato.
CHORUS.
try!
Now look out, open evry ear and eye,
Now the chorus will to sing it with you
cres:

v BETT.

Si_lence! now the Cho_rus lead, Of the

try, Now the cho_rus, Now the Cho_ _rus will to

sfp

or_ches_tra take heed.

sing it with you try.

p

CHORUS.

f

v BETT:

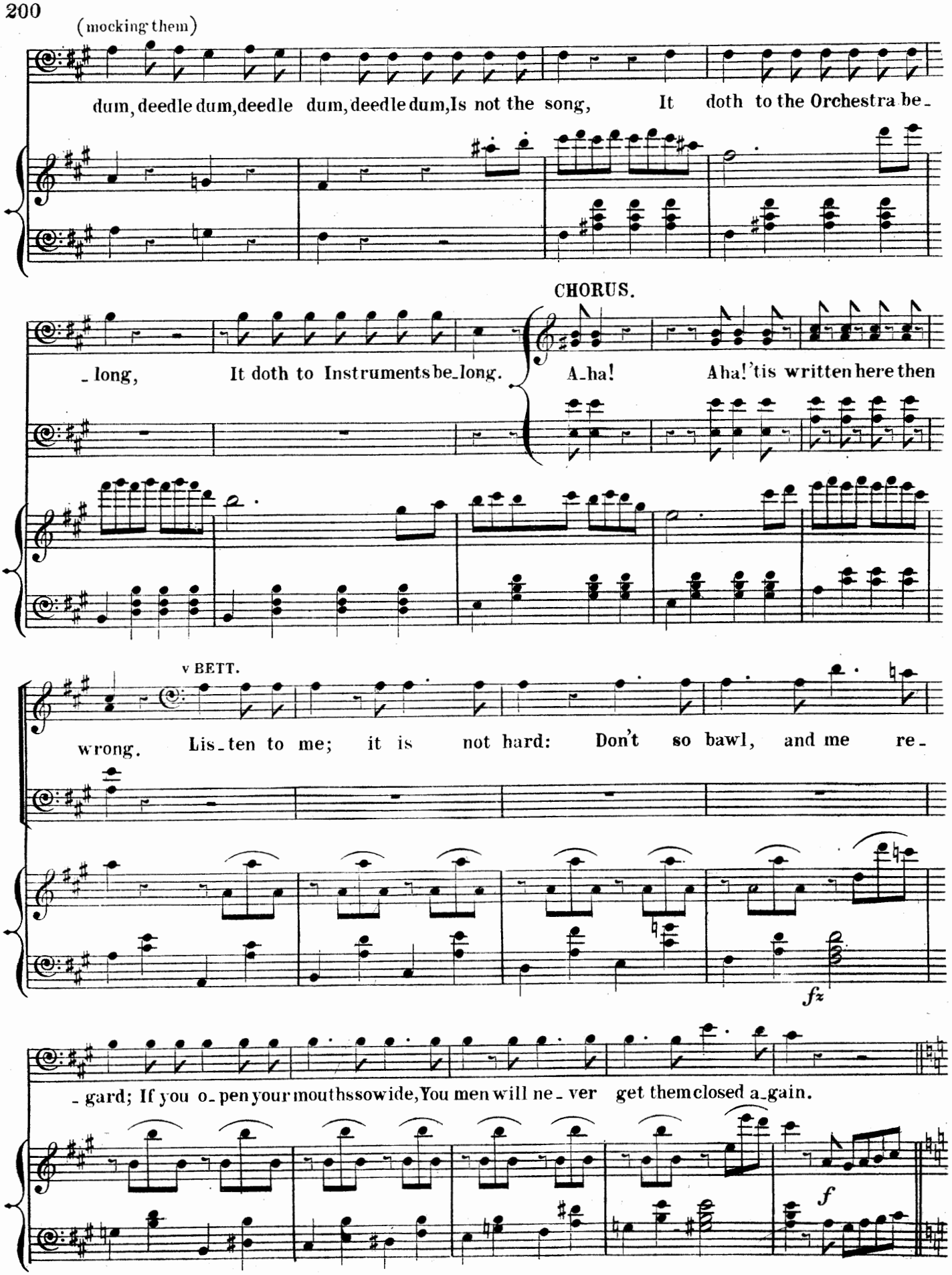
Hail! to the hap_py day on which you came a_ _mong us, Deedle dum, deedle dum. Deedle

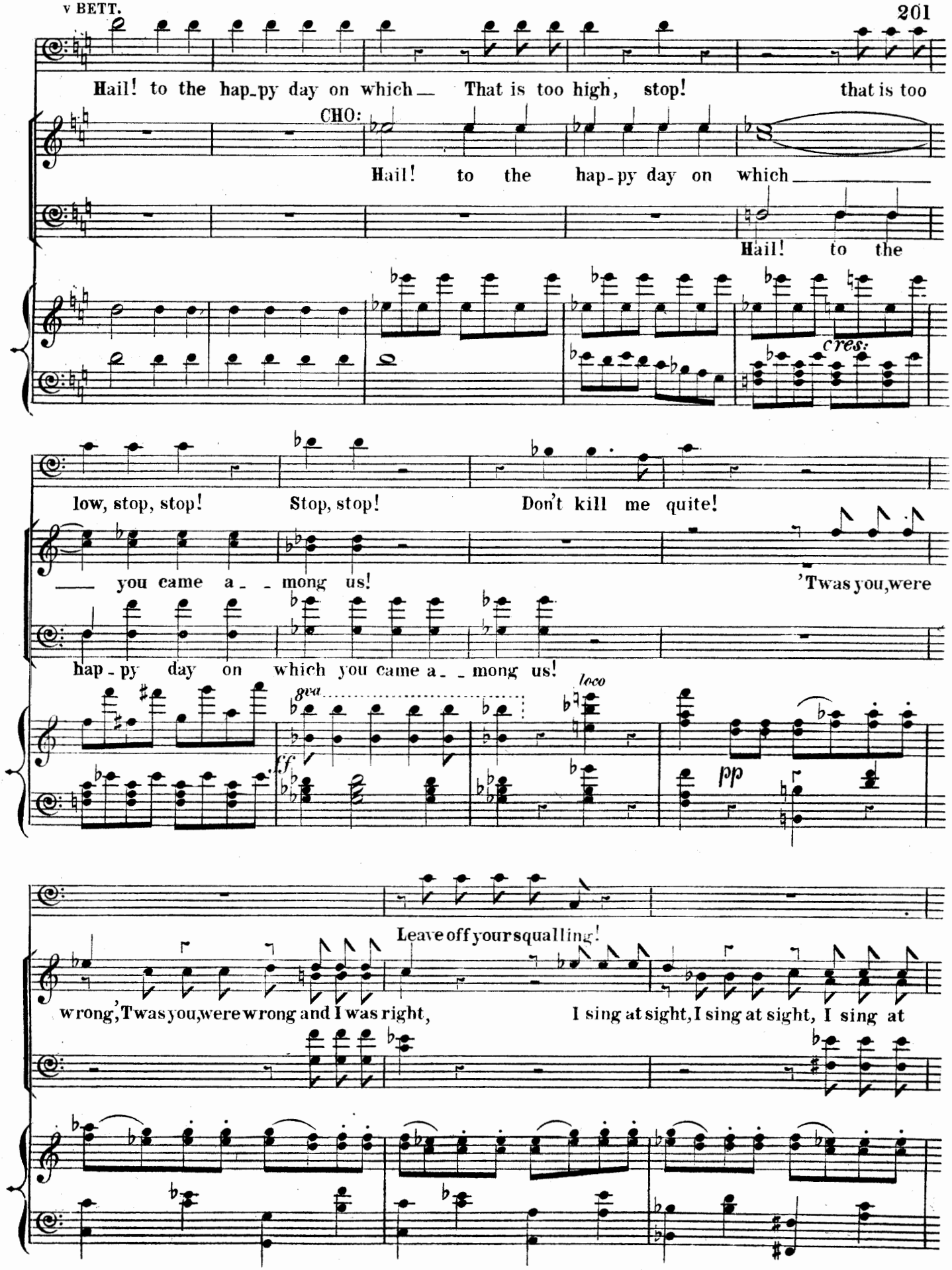
f

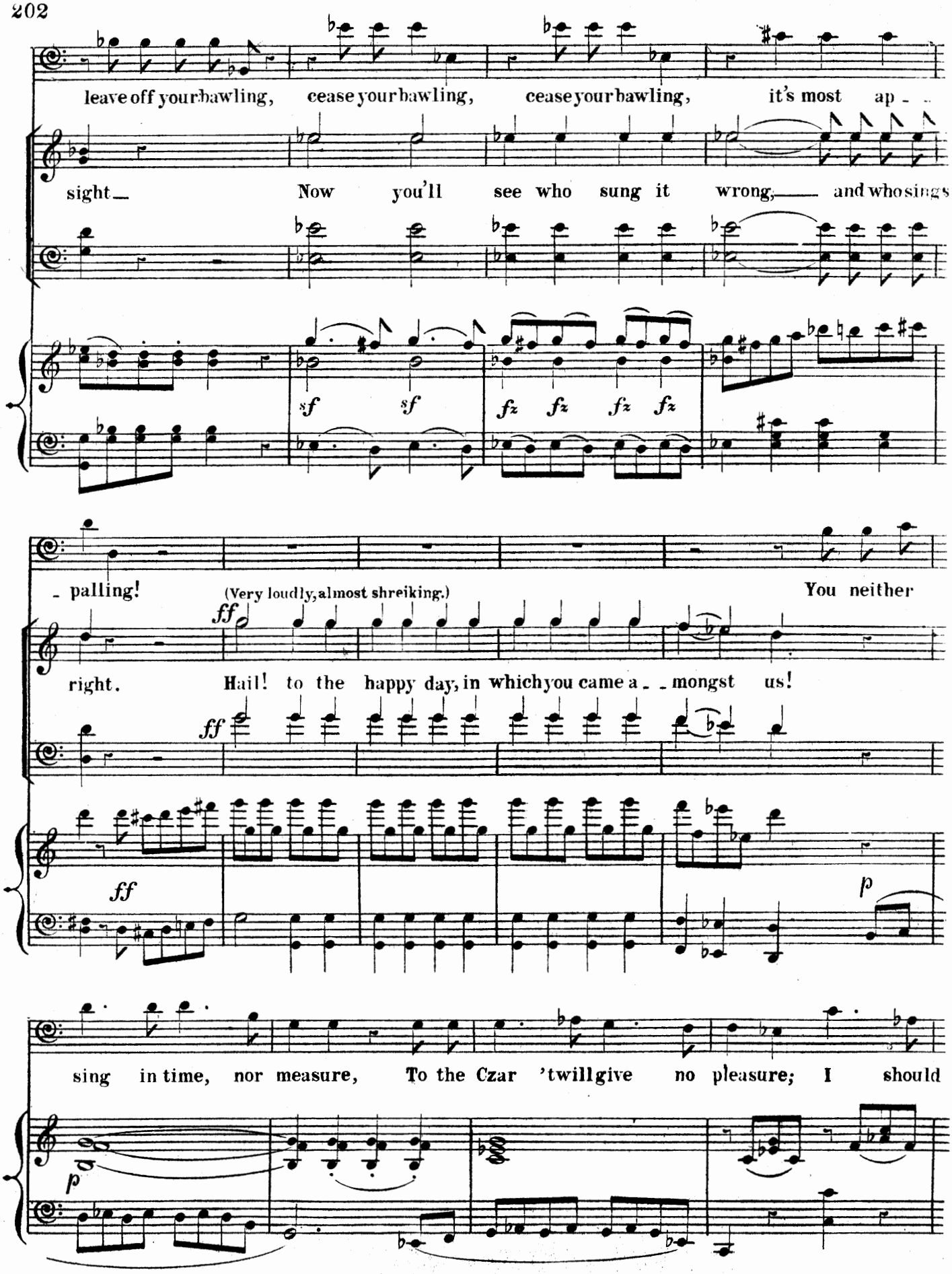
hr

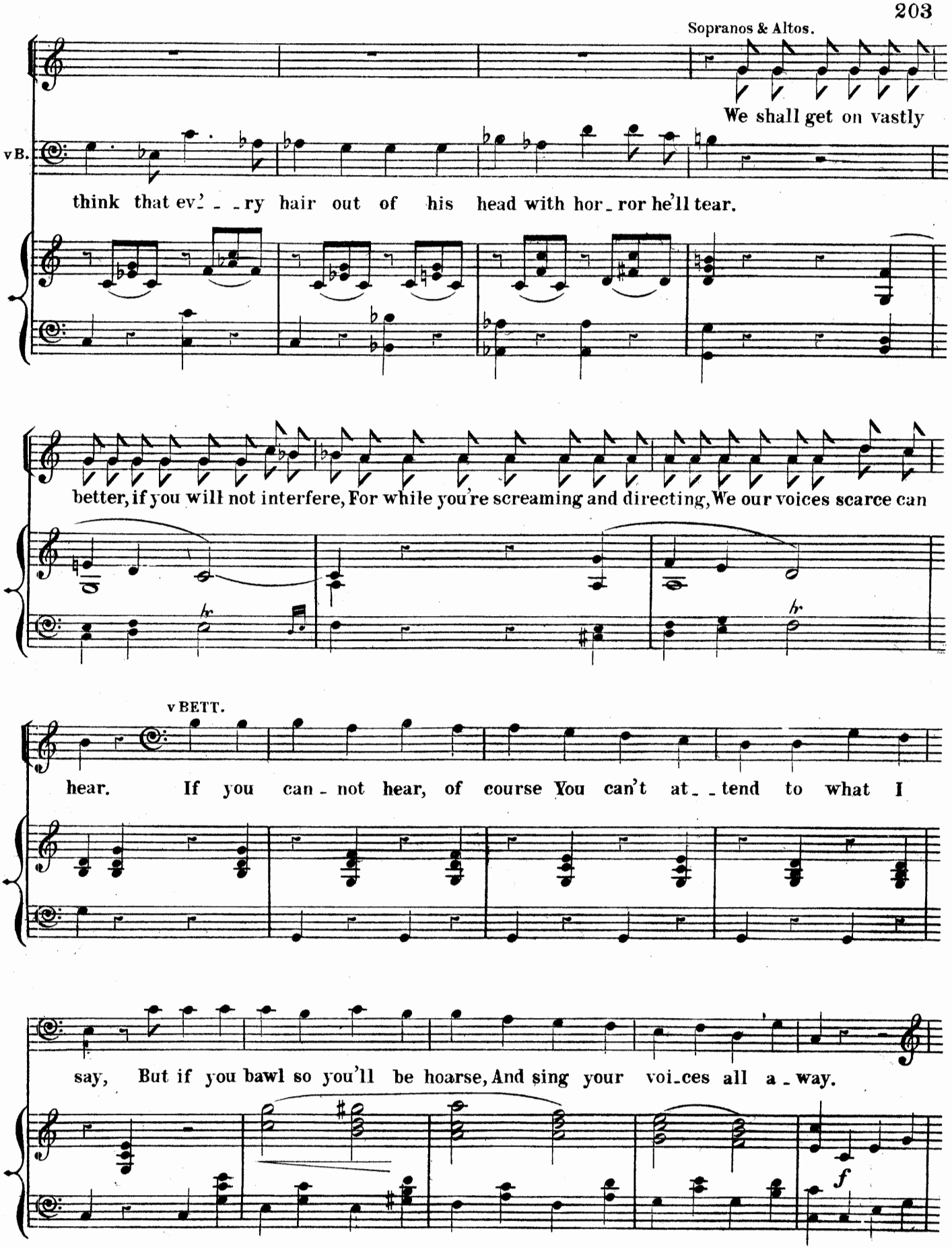
f

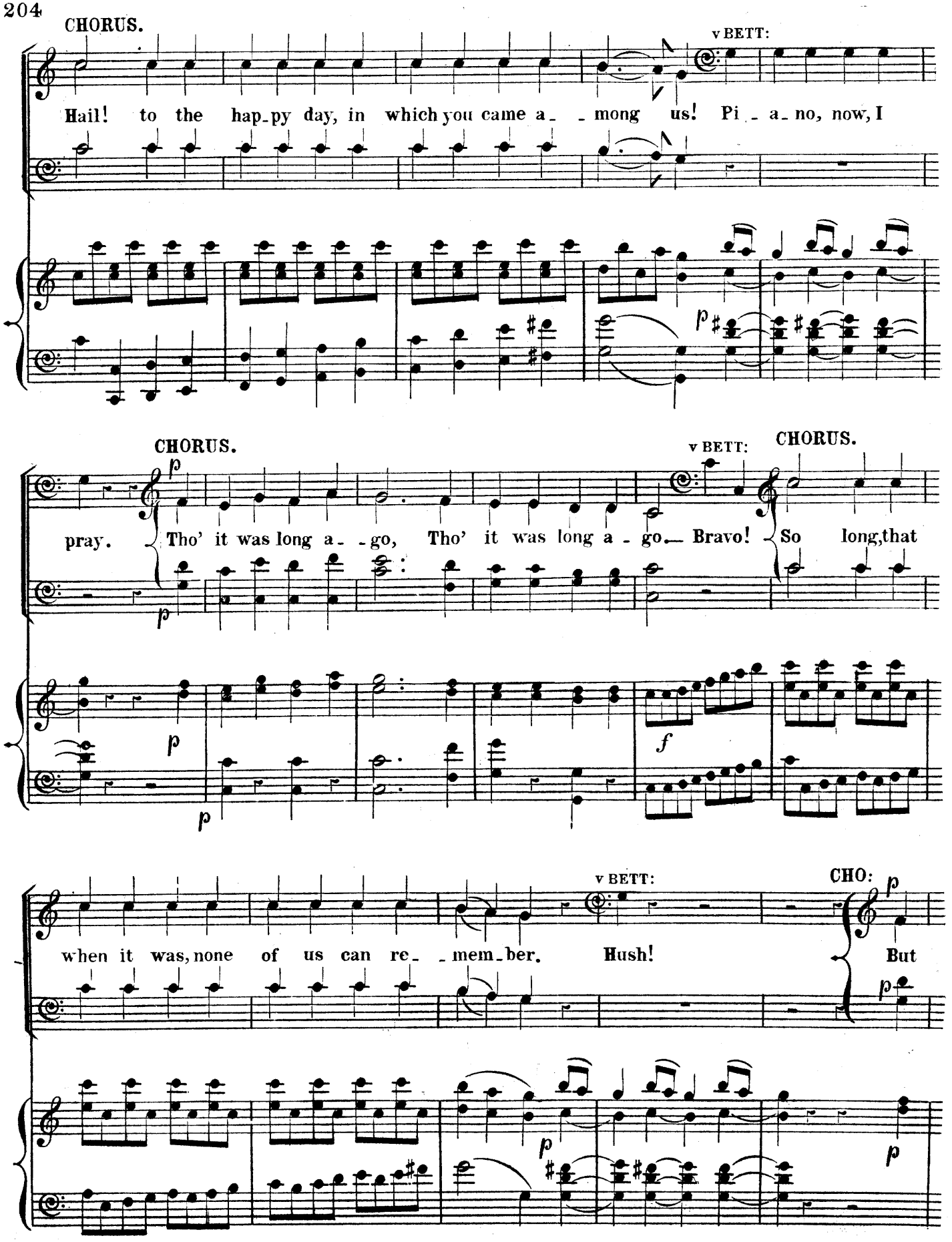
p

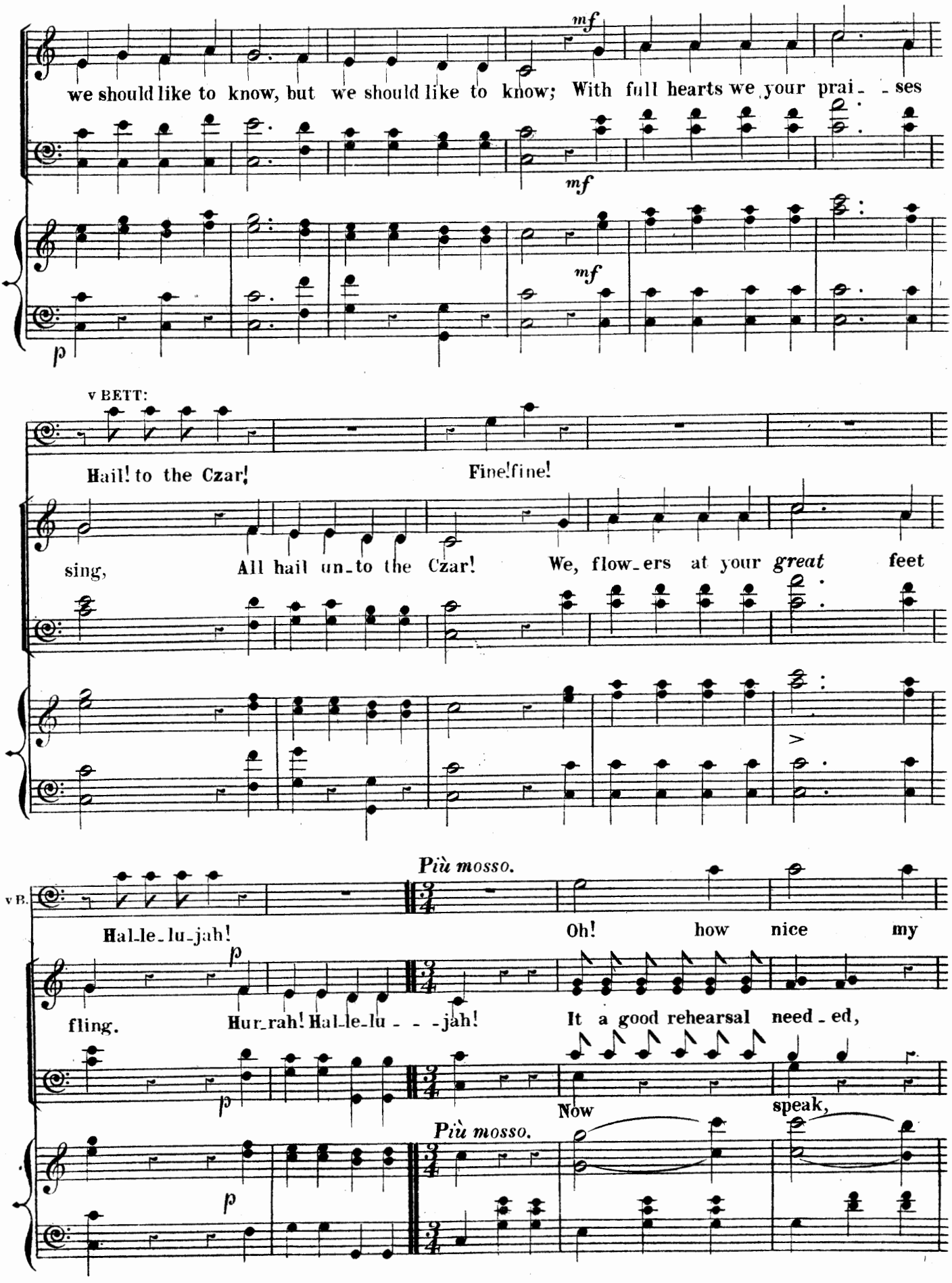

(mocking them)
dum, deedle dum, deedle dum, deedle dum, Is not the song, It doth to the Orchestra be-
CHORUS.
-long, It doth to Instruments be-long. A-ha! Aha! 'tis written here then
v BETT.
wrong. Lis-ten to me; it is not hard: Don't so bawl, and me re-
fz
-gard; If you o-pen your mouths so wide, You men will ne-ver get them closed a-gain.
f

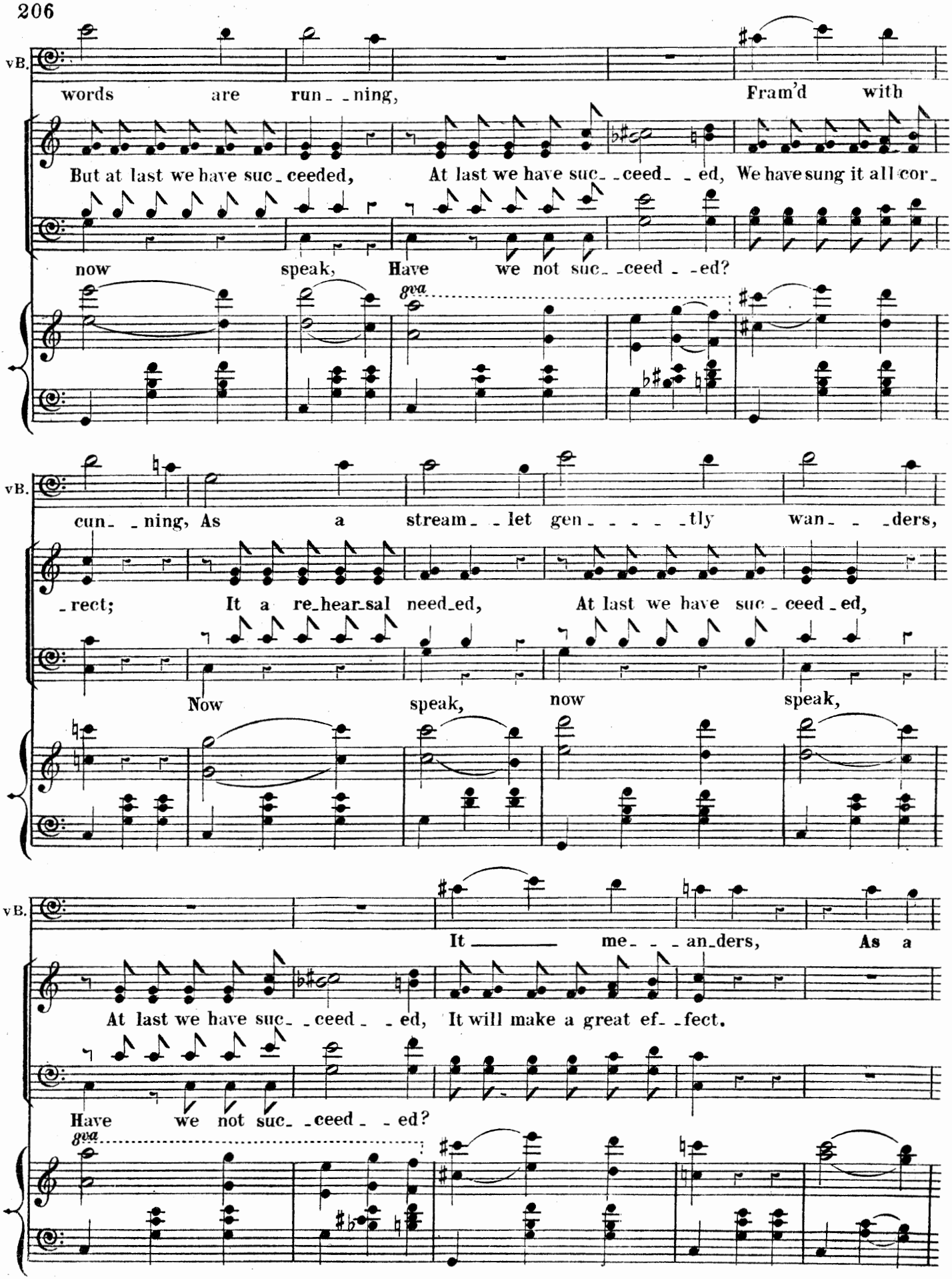

Hail! to the hap-py day on which — That is too high, stop! that is too
CHO:
Hail! to the hap-py day on which
Hail! to the
cres:
low, stop, stop! Stop, stop! Don't kill me quite!
— you came a - - mong us!
'Twas you, were
hap-py day on which you came a - - mong us!
8va
loco
ff
pp
Leave off your squalling!
wrong, 'Twas you, were wrong and I was right,
I sing at sight, I sing at sight, I sing at

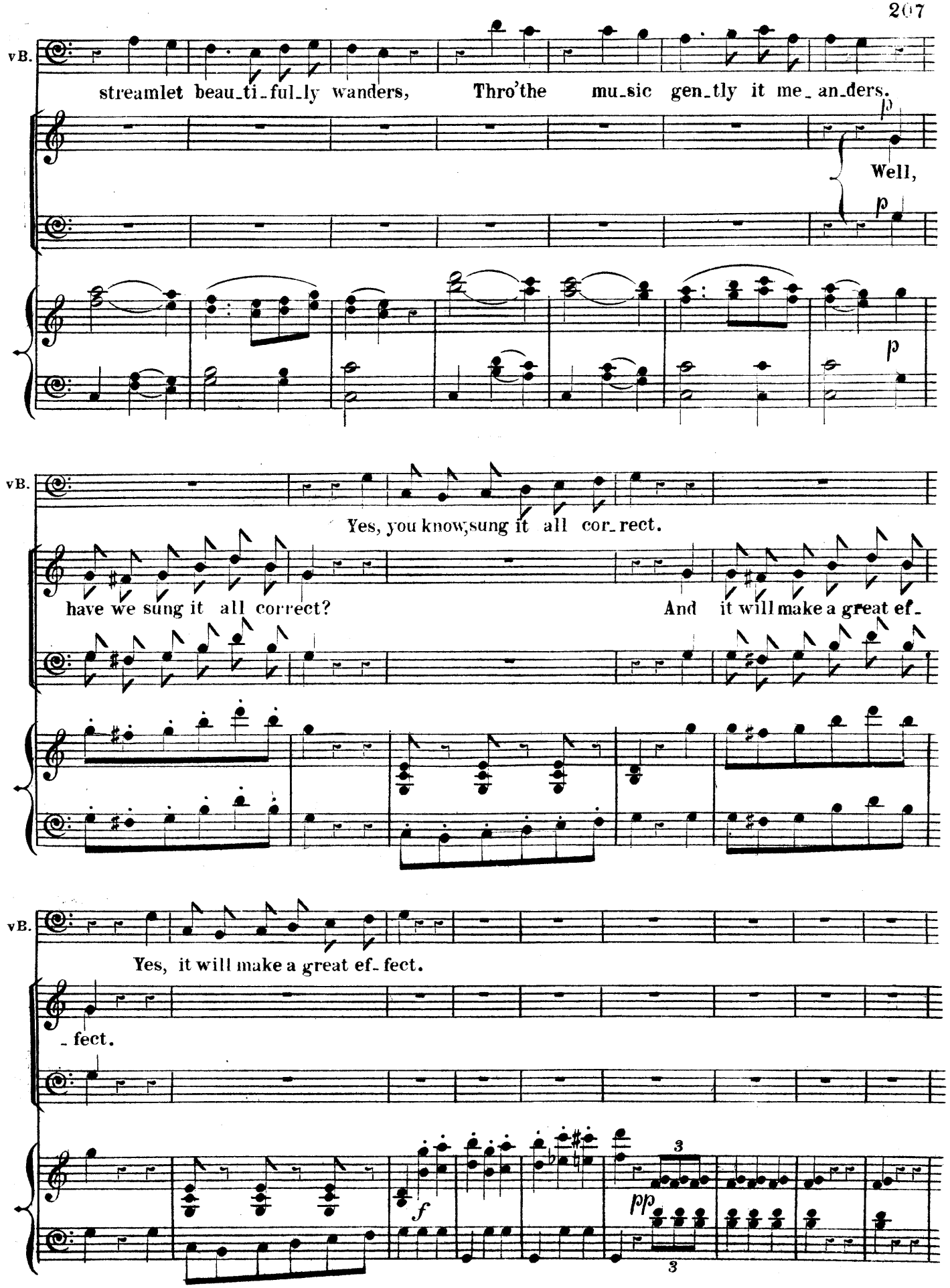

leave off your bawling, cease your bawling, cease your bawling, it's most ap - -
sight — Now you'll see who sung it wrong, — and who sings
sf sf fz fz fz fz
- palling!
(Very loudly, almost shreiking.)
You neither
right. Hail! to the happy day, in which you came a - - mongst us!
ff
ff
p
sing in time, nor measure, To the Czar 'twill give no pleasure; I should
p

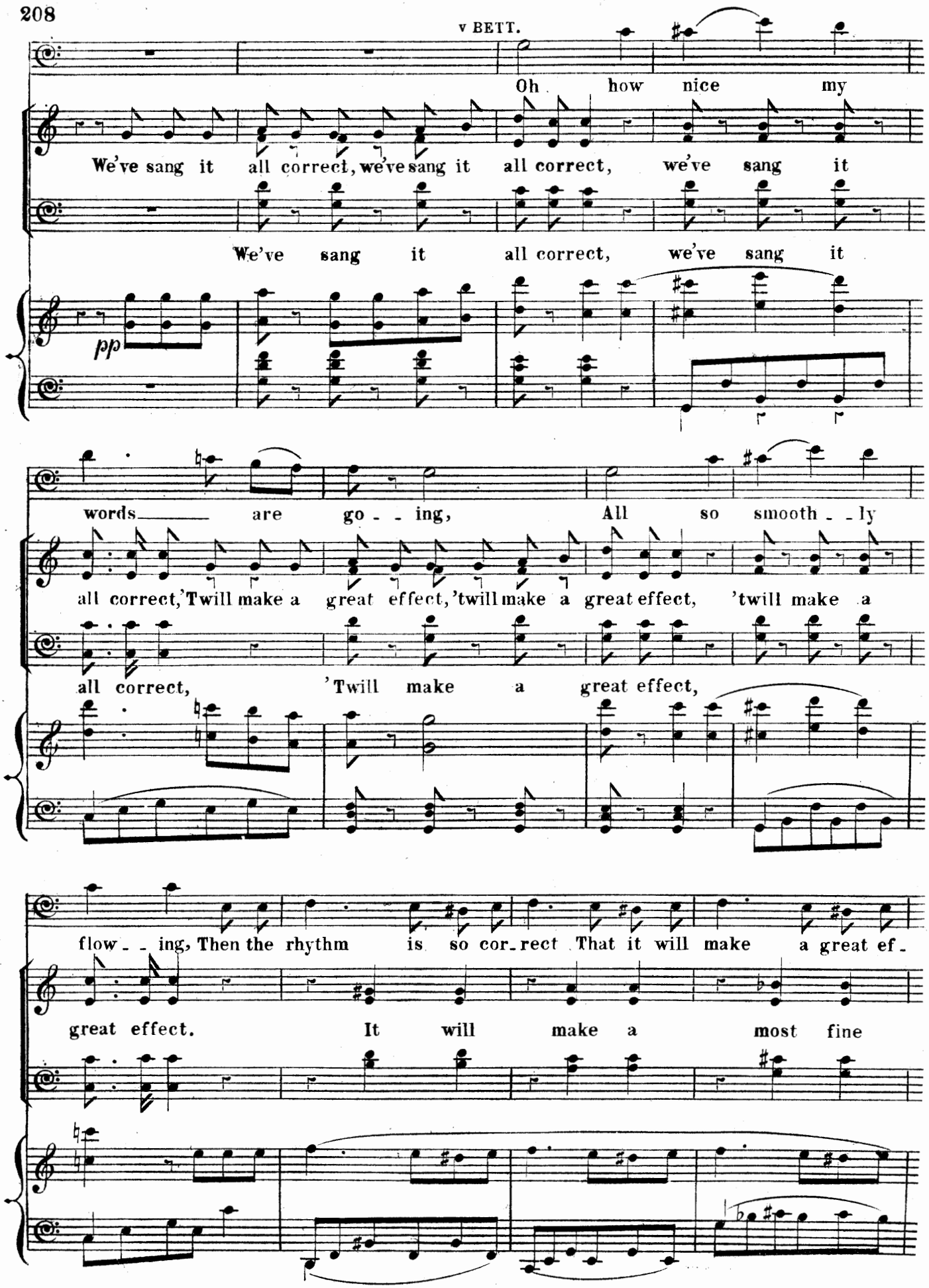

Sopranos & Altos.
We shall get on vastly
v B.
think that ev'_ _ry hair out of his head with hor_ror he'll tear.
better, if you will not interfere, For while you're screaming and directing, We our voices scarce can
v BETT.
hear. If you can_not hear, of course You can't at_ _tend to what I
say, But if you bawl so you'll be hoarse, And sing your voi_ces all a_way.
f

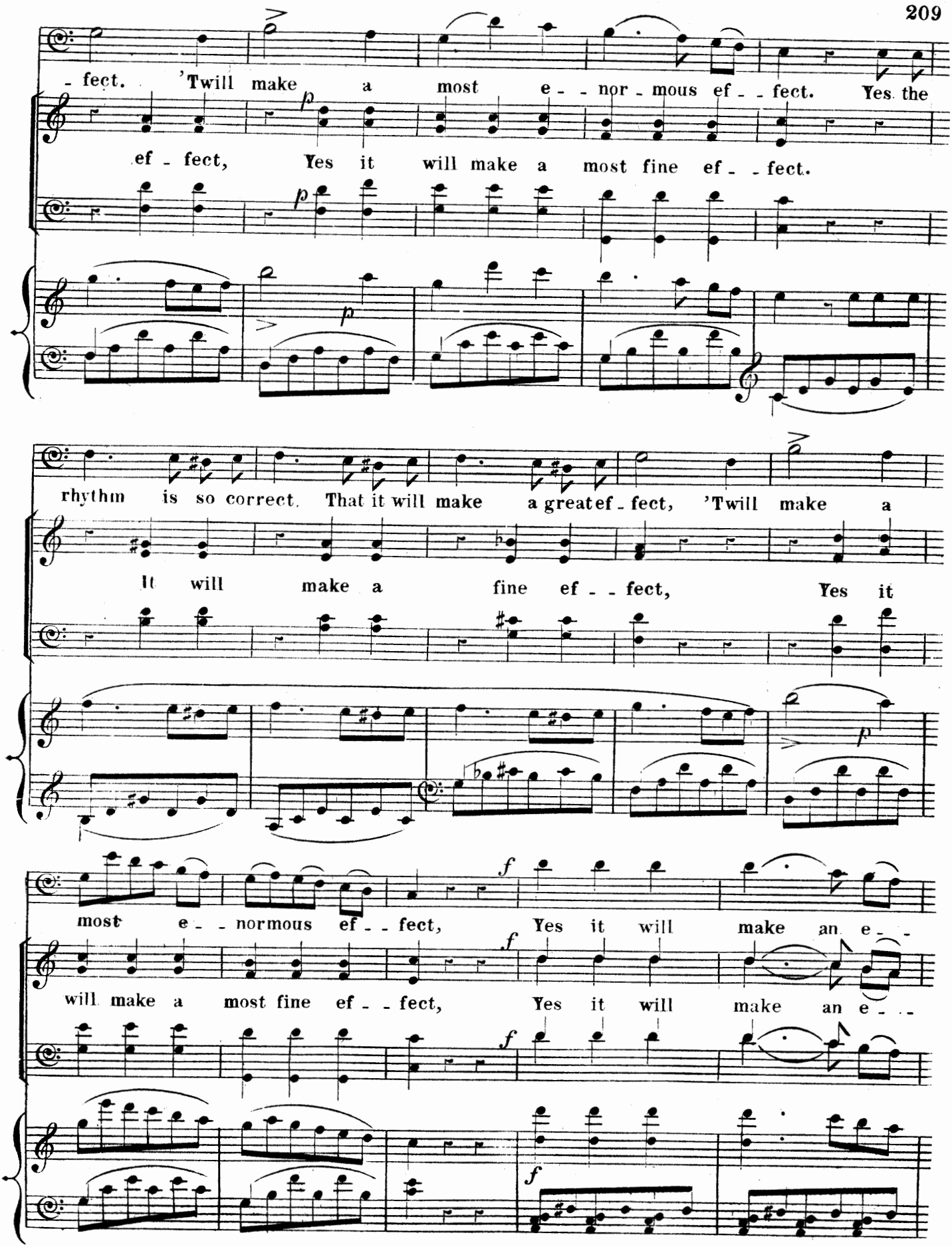

CHORUS.
v BETT:
Hail! to the hap-py day, in which you came a- -mong us! Pi- -a-no, now, I
CHORUS.
v BETT:
CHORUS.
pray. Tho' it was long a- -go, Tho' it was long a- go— Bravo! So long, that
v BETT:
CHO:
when it was, none of us can re- -mem-ber. Hush! But

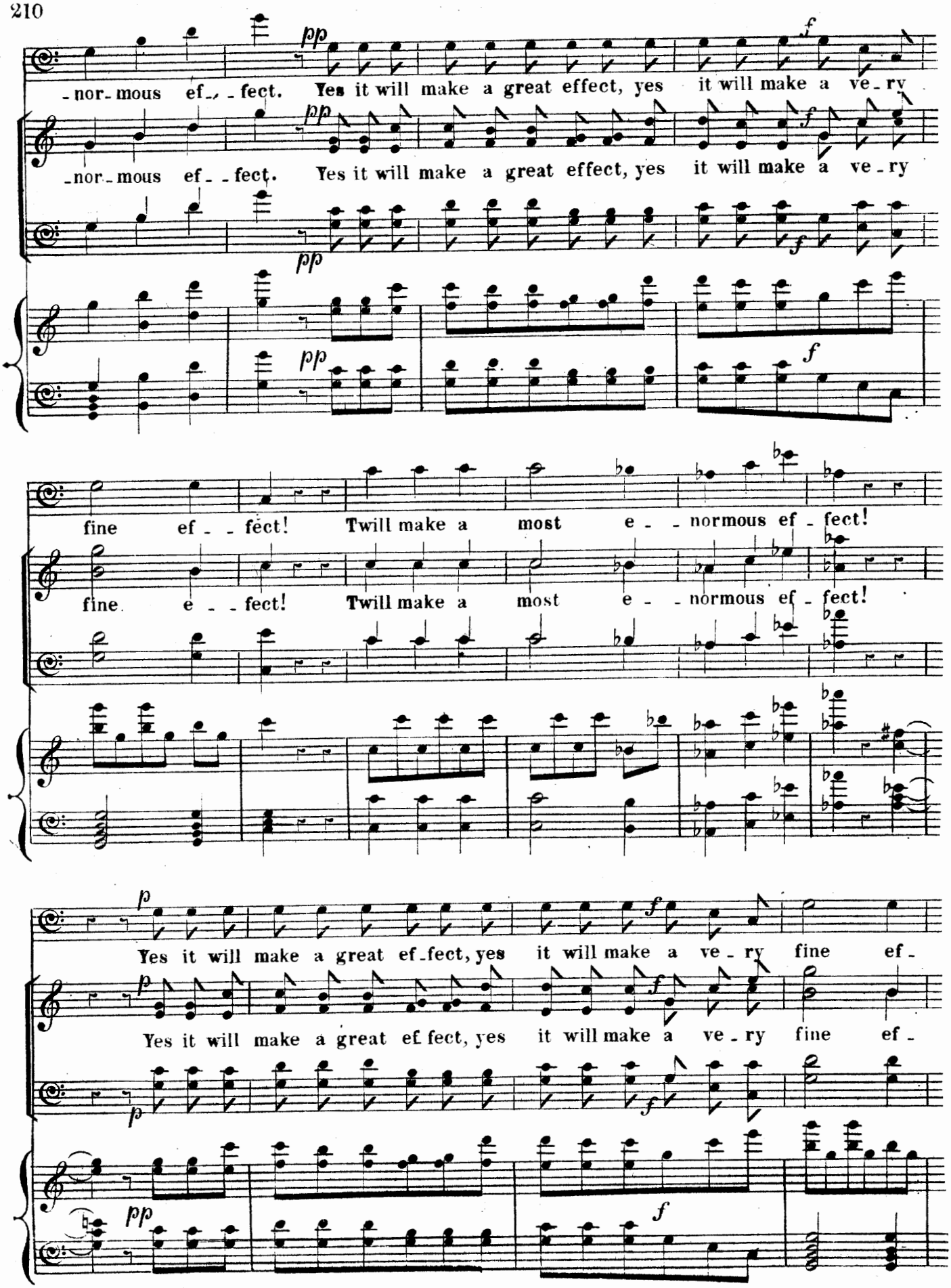

we should like to know, but we should like to know; With full hearts we your prai_ _ses
mf
mf
mf
p
v BETT:
Hail! to the Czar!
Fine!fine!
sing,
All hail un_to the Czar!
We, flow_ers at your great feet
Più mosso.
v B.
Hal_le_lu_jah!
Oh! how nice my
p
fling.
Hur_rah! Hal_le_lu_ _ _jah!
It a good rehearsal need_ed,
Now
speak,
Più mosso.
p

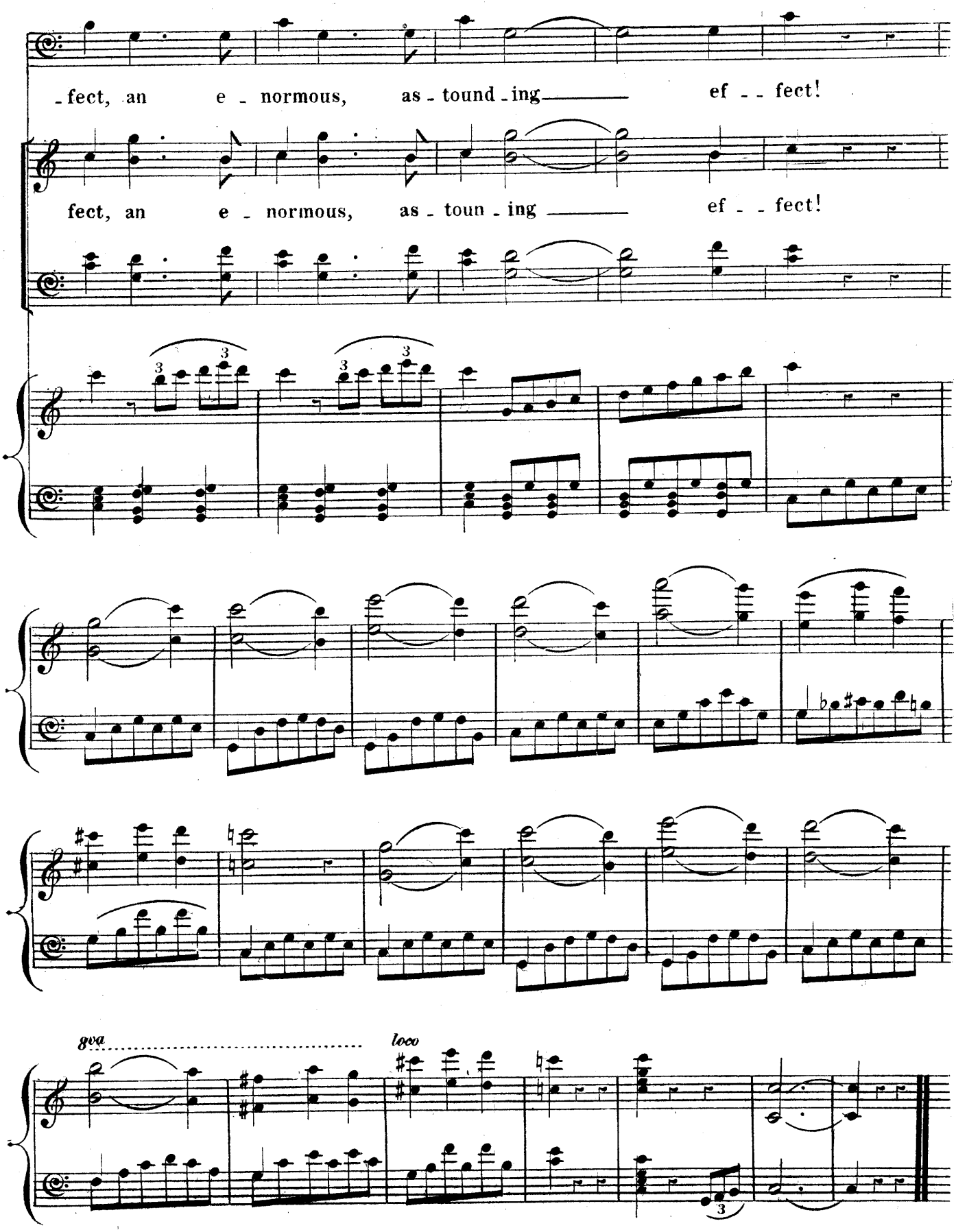

vB.
words are run_ning, Fram'd with
But at last we have suc_ceeded, At last we have suc_ceed_ed, We have sung it all cor_
now speak, Have we not suc_ceed_ed?
8va
vB.
cun_ning, As a stream_let gen_____tly wan_ders,
_rect; It a re_hear_sal need_ed, At last we have suc_ceed_ed,
Now speak, now speak,
vB.
It ____ me_an_ders, As a
At last we have suc_ceed_ed, It will make a great ef_fect.
Have we not suc_ceed_ed?
8va


vB.
streamlet beau_ti_ful_ly wanders, Thro'the mu_sic gen_tly it me_an_ders.
Well,
p
p
vB.
Yes, you know, sung it all cor_rect.
have we sung it all correct?
And it will make a great ef_
vB.
Yes, it will make a great ef_ fect.
_ fect.
f
pp
3
3


v BETT.
Oh how nice my
We've sang it all correct, we've sang it all correct, we've sang it
We've sang it all correct, we've sang it
pp
words are go - - ing, All so smooth - - ly
all correct, 'Twill make a great effect, 'twill make a great effect, 'twill make a
all correct, 'Twill make a great effect,
flow - - ing, Then the rhythm is so cor-rect That it will make a great ef-
great effect. It will make a most fine

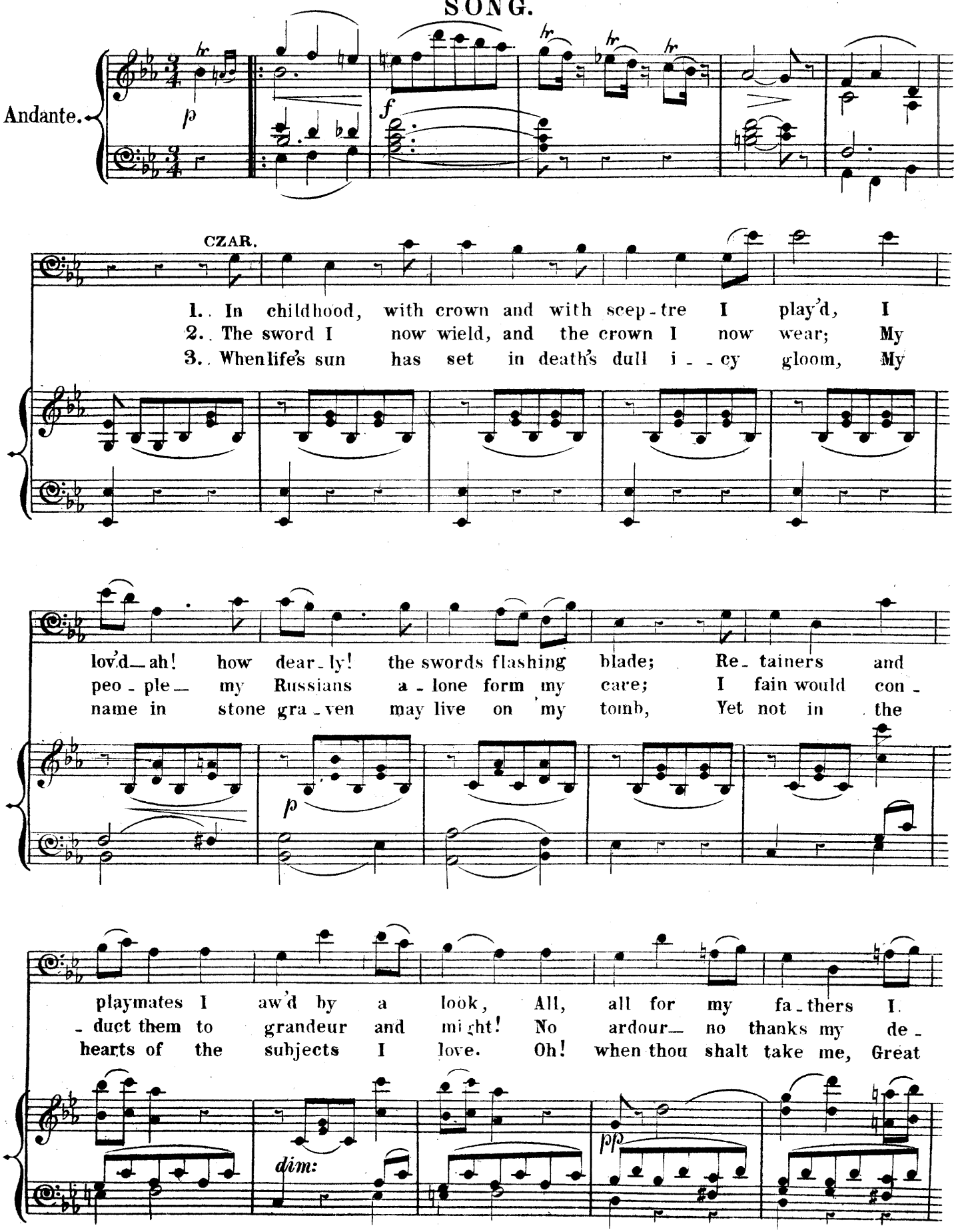

- fect. 'Twill make a most e - - nor - mous ef - - fect. Yes the
ef - fect, Yes it will make a most fine ef - - fect.
rhythm is so correct. That it will make a great ef - fect, 'Twill make a
It will make a fine ef - - fect, Yes it
most e - - normous ef - - fect, Yes it will make an e - -
will make a most fine ef - - fect, Yes it will make an e - -

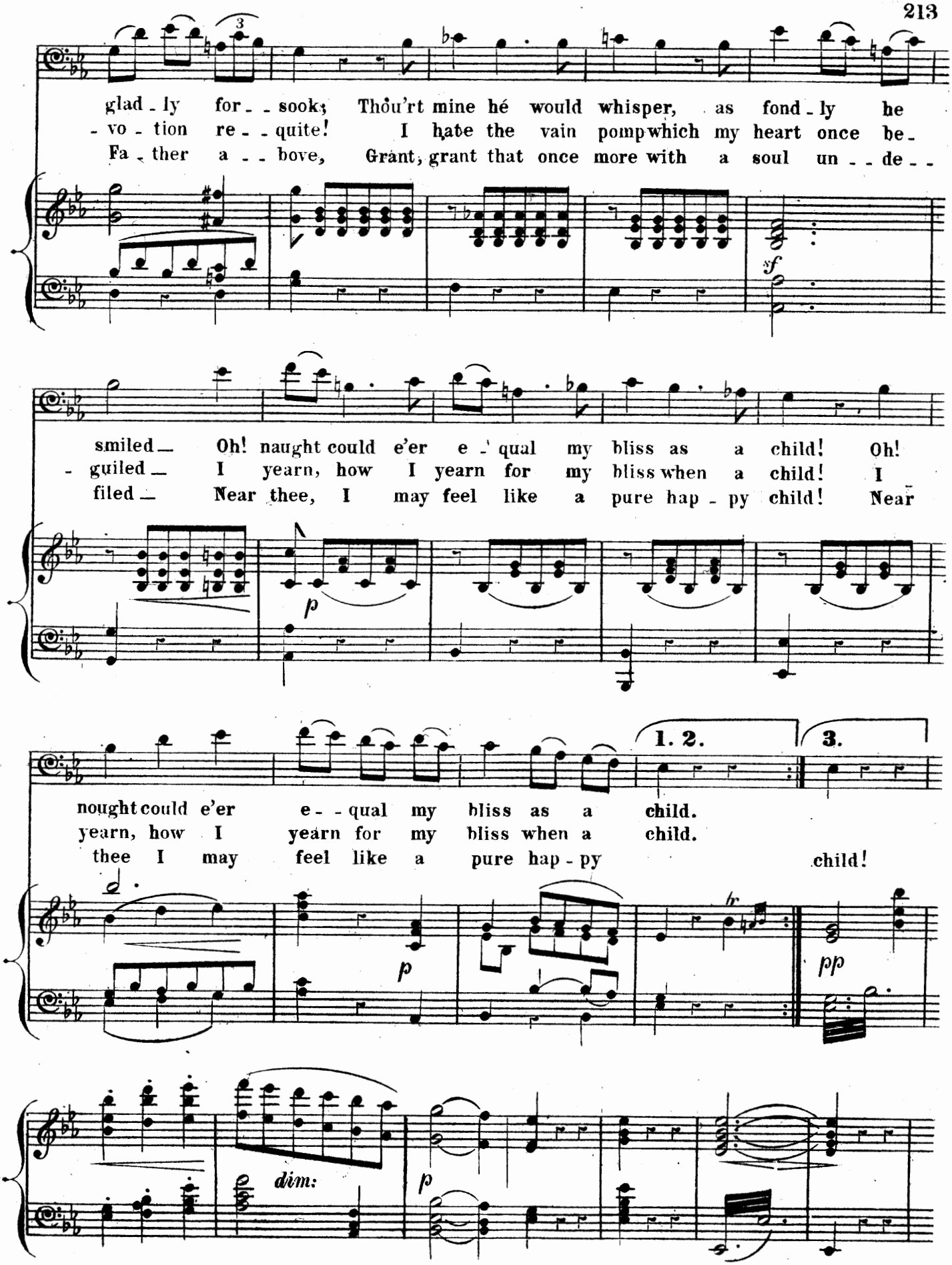

-nor-mous ef-fect. Yes it will make a great effect, yes it will make a ve-ry
-nor-mous ef-fect. Yes it will make a great effect, yes it will make a ve-ry
fine ef-fect! Twill make a most e-normous ef-fect!
fine e-fect! Twill make a most e-normous ef-fect!
Yes it will make a great ef-fect, yes it will make a ve-ry fine ef-
Yes it will make a great ef-fect, yes it will make a ve-ry fine ef-


-fect, an e - normous, as - tound - ing ef - - fect!
fect, an e - normous, as - toun - ing ef - - fect!
8va
loco

"IN CHILDHOOD, WITH CROWN AND WITH SCEPTRE"

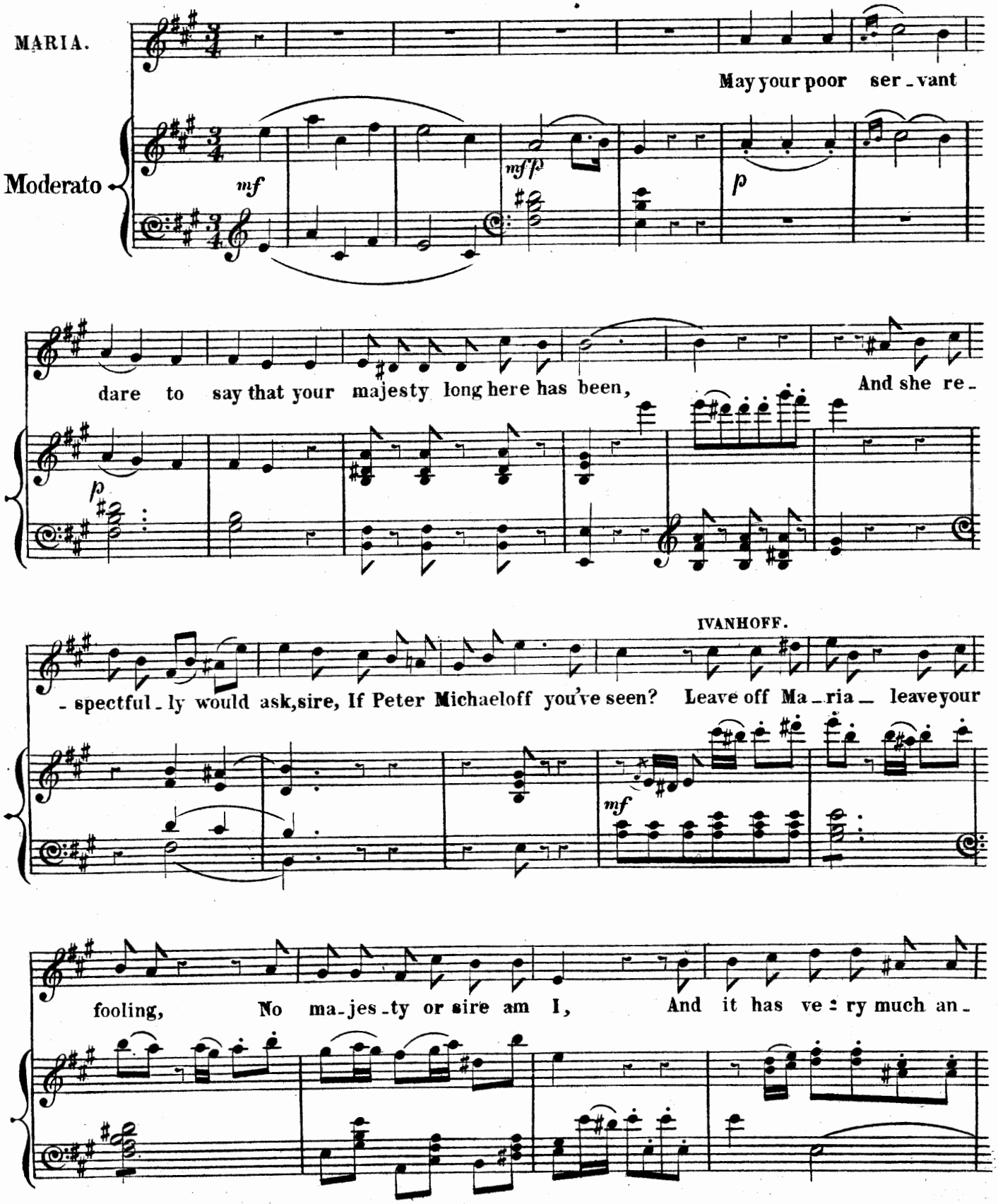
SONG.




glad - ly for - - sook; Thou'rt mine hé would whisper, as fond - ly he
- vo - tion re - - quite! I hate the vain pomp which my heart once be -
Fa - ther a - - bove, Grant, grant that once more with a soul un - - de - -
sf
smiled — Oh! naught could e'er e - qual my bliss as a child! Oh!
- guiled — I yearn, how I yearn for my bliss when a child! I
filed — Near thee, I may feel like a pure hap - py child! Near
p
1. 2.
3.
nought could e'er e - - qual my bliss as a child.
yearn, how I yearn for my bliss when a child.
thee I may feel like a pure hap - py child!
p
pp
dim:
p

"MAY YOUR POOR SERVANT DARE."

DUET.



MARIA.

-noy'd me That people thus to me re--ply. Your majes-ty's far too

IVAN:

modest and bash-ful— I've heard from all, 'tis surely so. Tis you who are too

mf p *dim*

MARIA (forgetting herself.) IVAN:

modest, What am I Prithee let me know? You are a great thief— I! Ma-

hr

MARIA (aside.) IVAN.

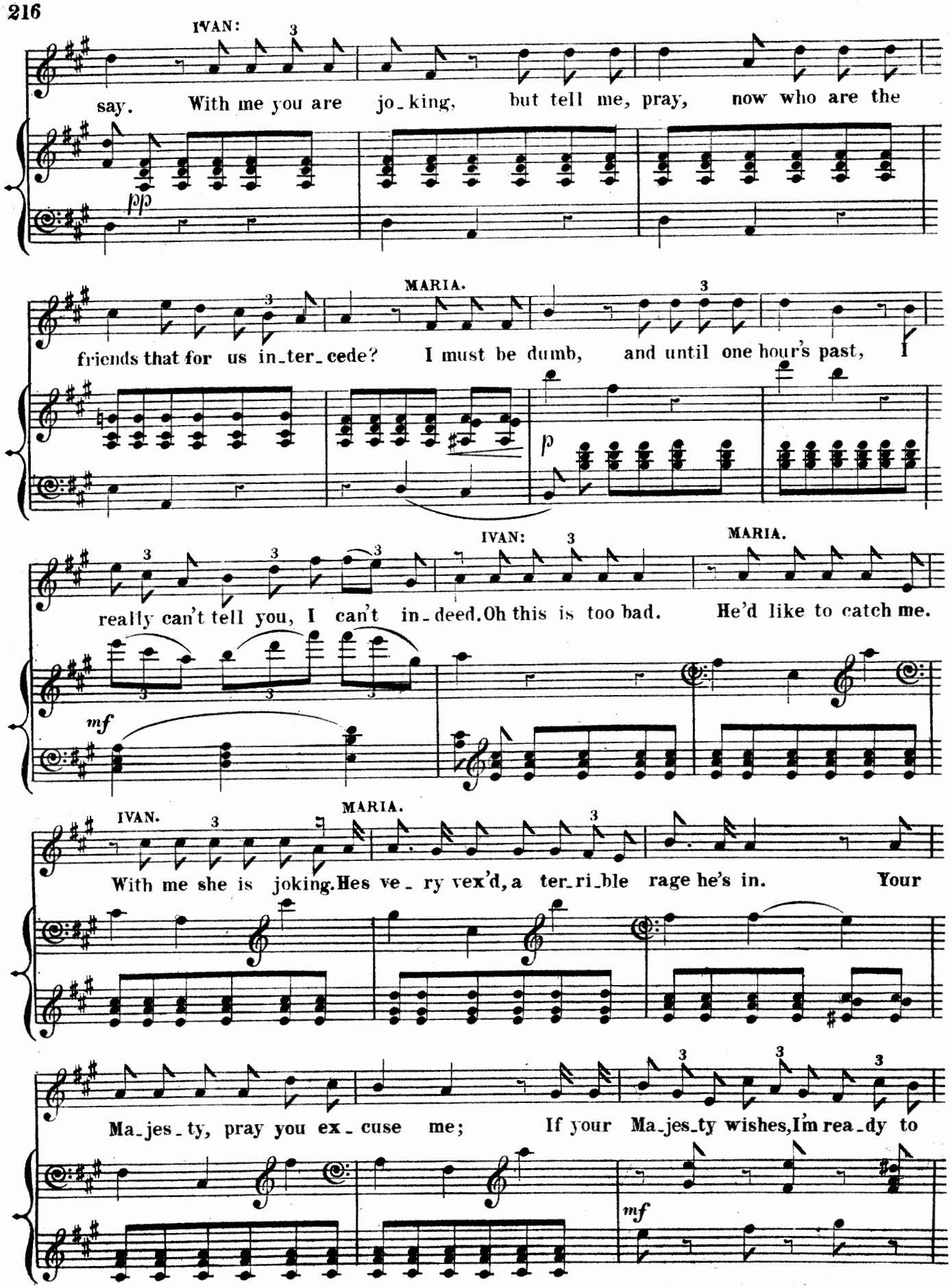
-ri---a, What said I! Would it were true, Would that your heart I had but stol'n from

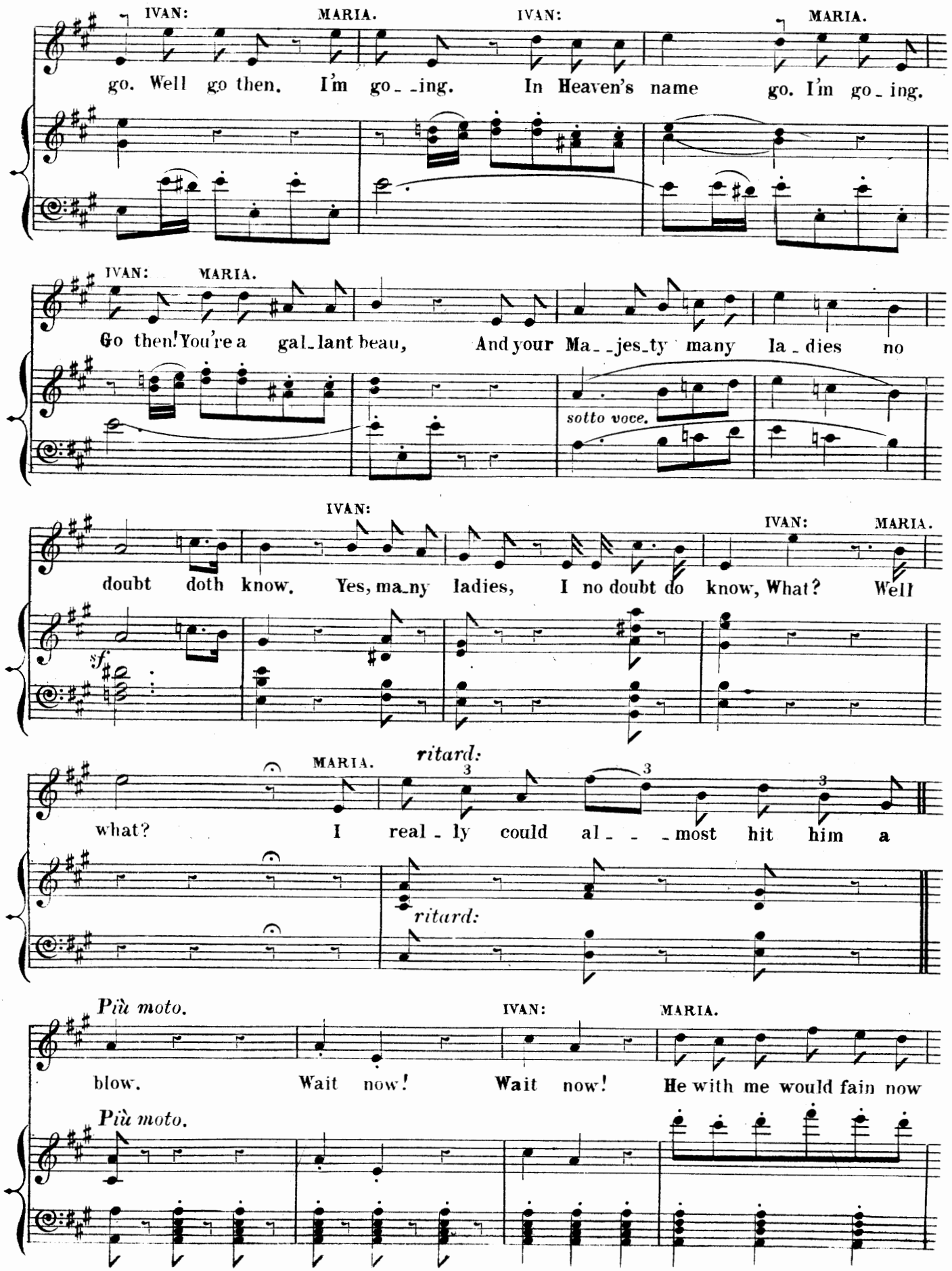
mf p *f p*

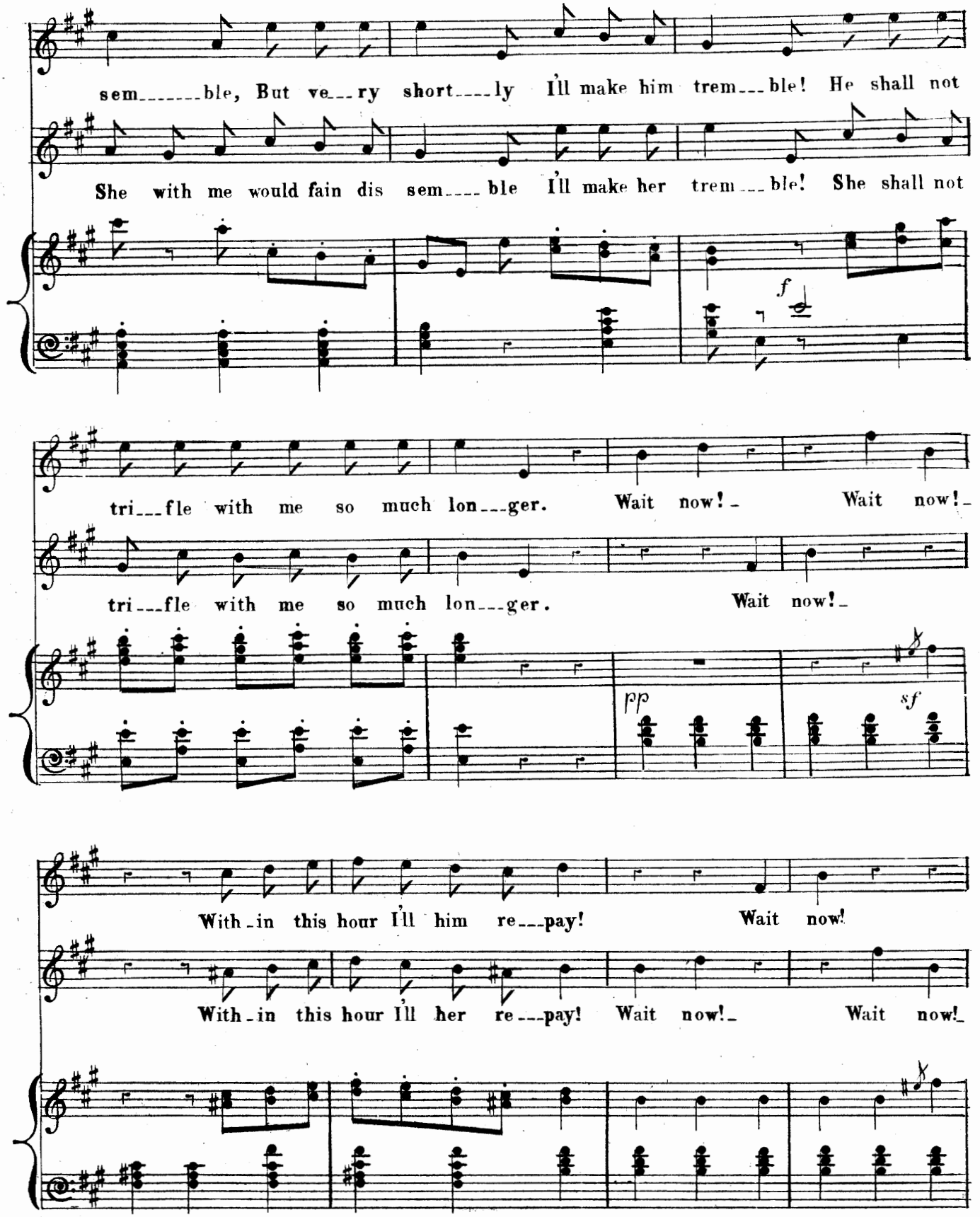
MARIA.

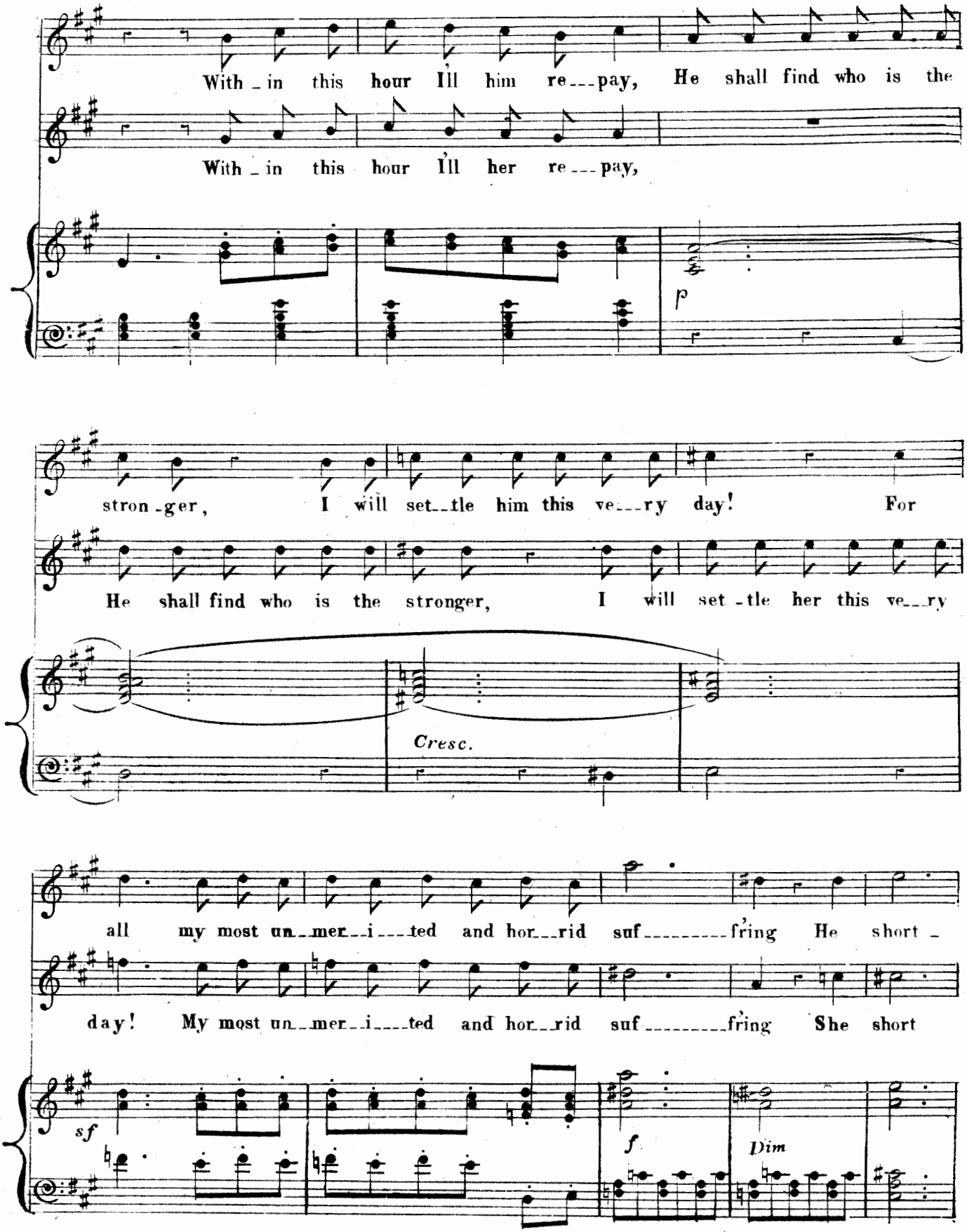
you Good heaven I too soon have spo-ken, Mi-chaelhoff told me nought to

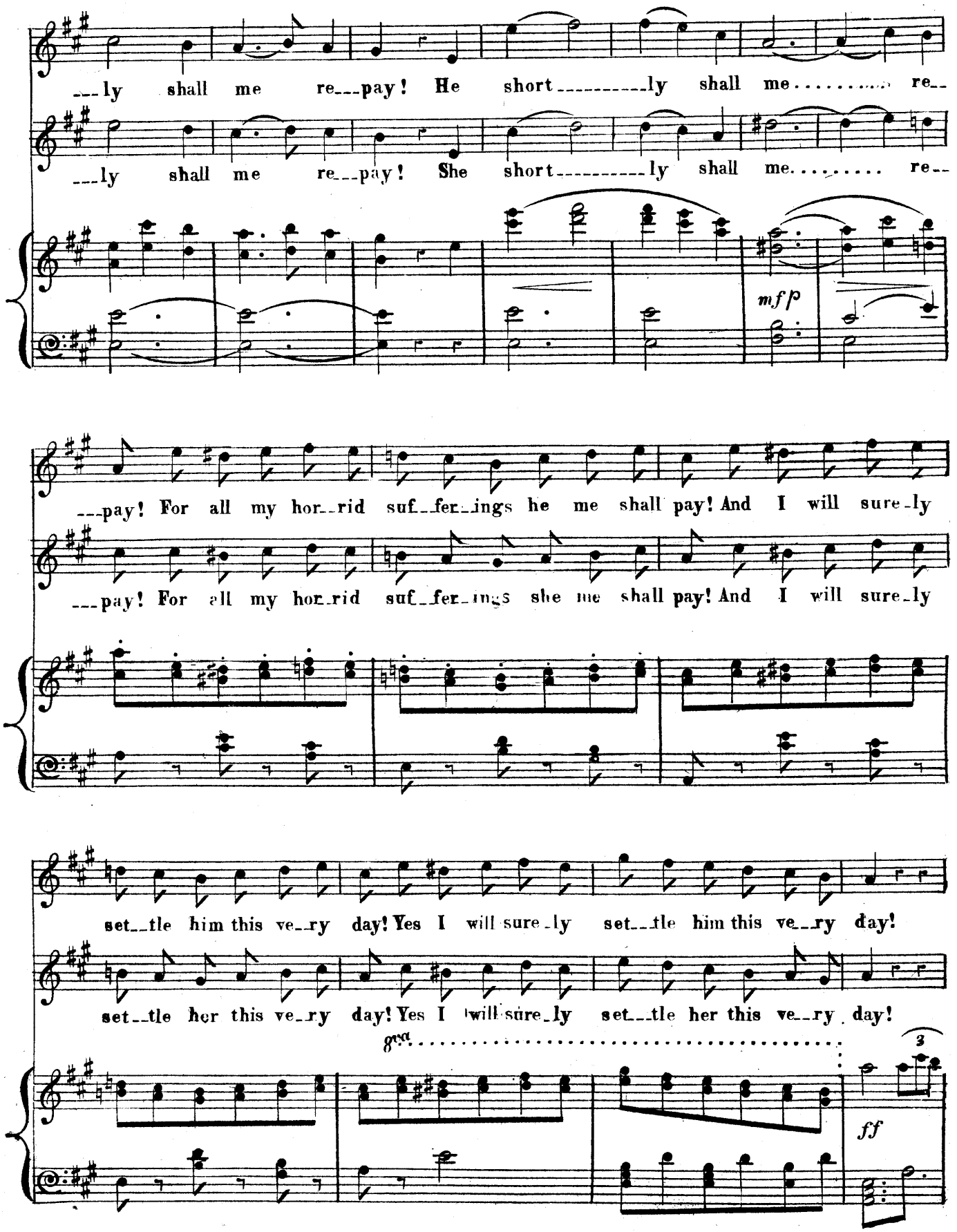
p

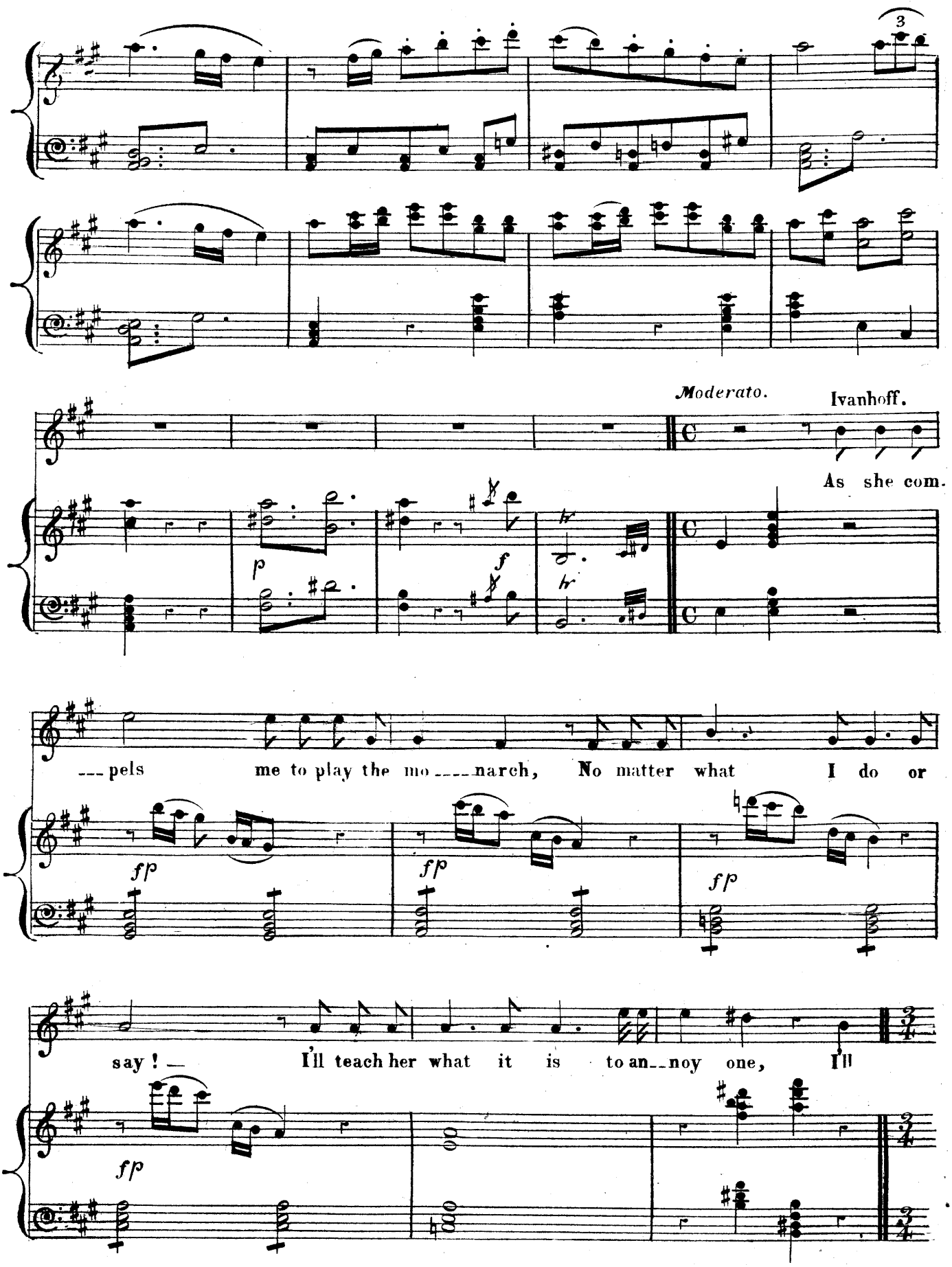

IVAN:
say. With me you are jo_king, but tell me, pray, now who are the
pp
MARIA.
friends that for us in_ter_cede? I must be dumb, and until one hour's past, I
p
IVAN:
MARIA.
really can't tell you, I can't in_deed. Oh this is too bad. He'd like to catch me.
mf
IVAN.
MARIA.
With me she is joking. Hes ve_ry vex'd, a ter_ri_ble rage he's in. Your
Ma_jes_ty, pray you ex_cuse me; If your Ma_jes_ty wishes, I'm rea_dy to
mf

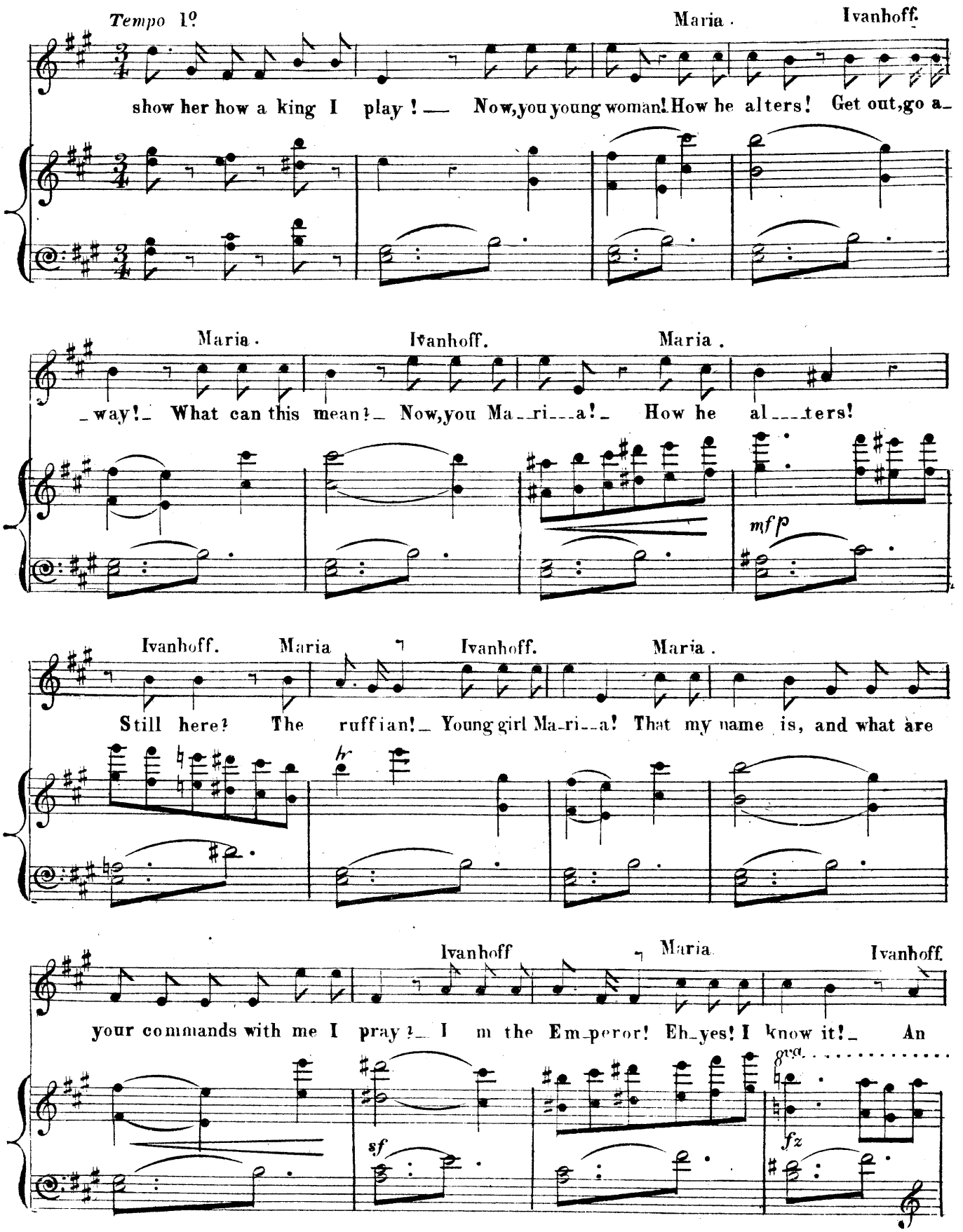

IVAN:
MARIA.
IVAN:
MARIA.
go. Well go then. I'm go_ing. In Heaven's name go. I'm go_ing.
IVAN:
MARIA.
Go then! You're a gal_lant beau, And your Ma_jes_ty many la_dies no
sotto voce.
IVAN:
IVAN:
MARIA.
doubt doth know. Yes, ma_ny ladies, I no doubt do know, What? Well
sf
MARIA.
ritard:
what? I real_ly could al_most hit him a
ritard:
Più moto.
IVAN:
MARIA.
blow. Wait now! Wait now! He with me would fain now
Più moto.

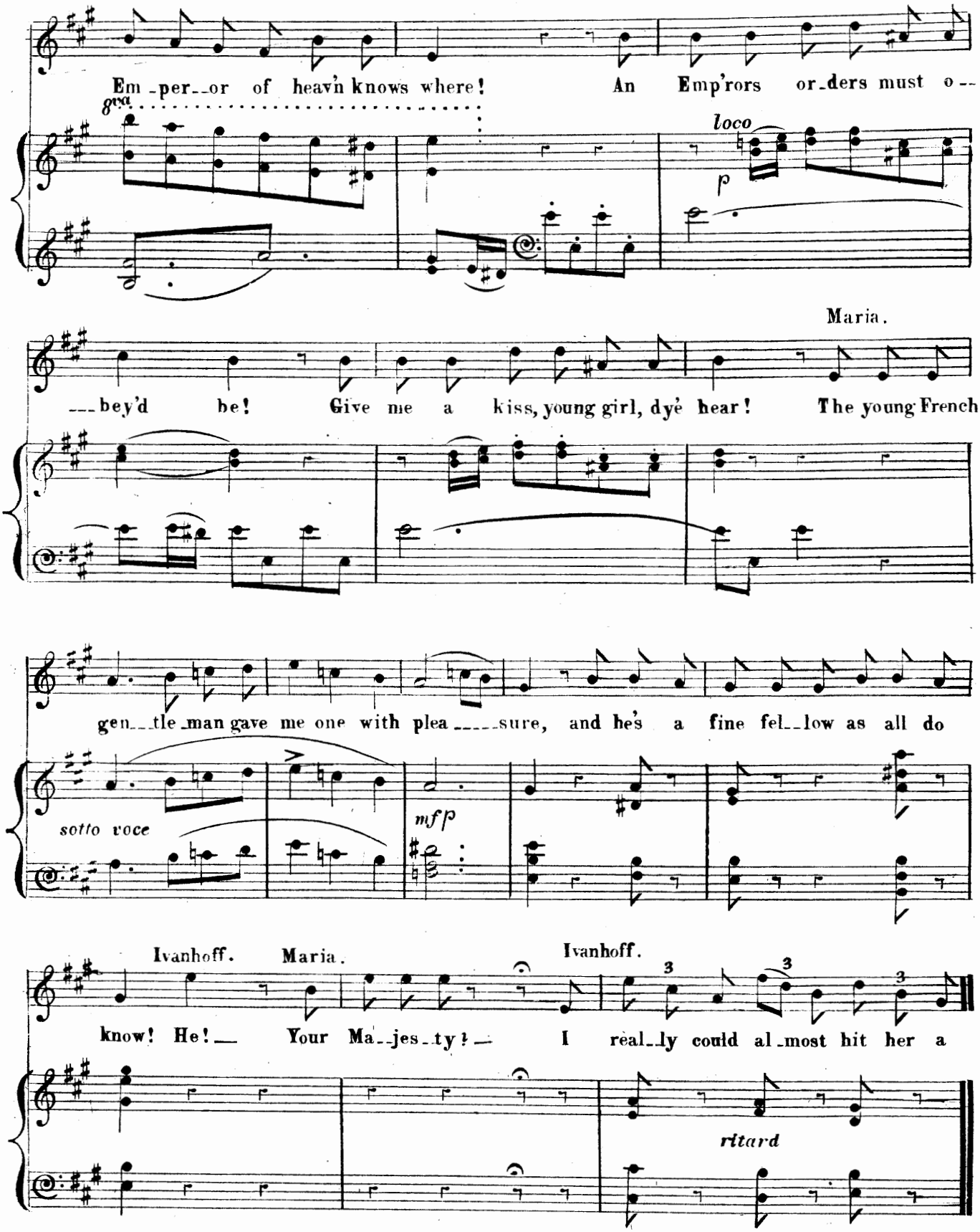

sem_____ble, But ve__ry short____ly I'll make him trem__ble! He shall not
She with me would fain dis sem____ble I'll make her trem__ble! She shall not
f
tri__fle with me so much lon__ger. Wait now!_ Wait now!_
tri__fle with me so much lon__ger. Wait now!_
pp
sf
With_in this hour I'll him re__pay! Wait now!
With_in this hour I'll her re__pay! Wait now!_ Wait now!_

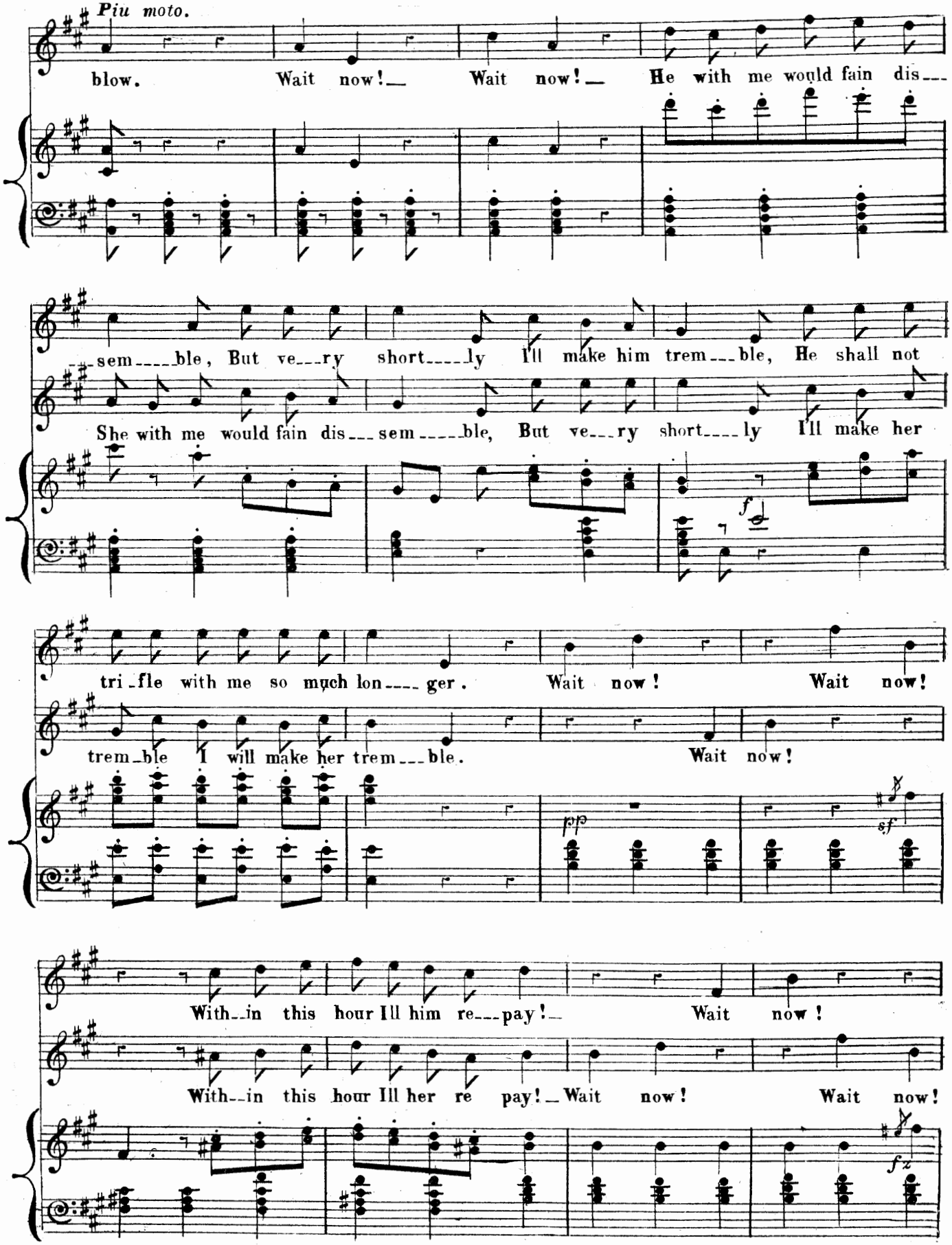

With _ in this hour I'll him re___pay, He shall find who is the
With _ in this hour I'll her re___pay,
p
stron _ger, I will set__tle him this ve___ry day! For
He shall find who is the stronger, I will set _ tle her this ve__ry
Cresc.
all my most un__mer__i___ted and hor__rid suf_____fring He short _
day! My most un__mer__i___ted and hor__rid suf_____fring She short
sf
f
Dim

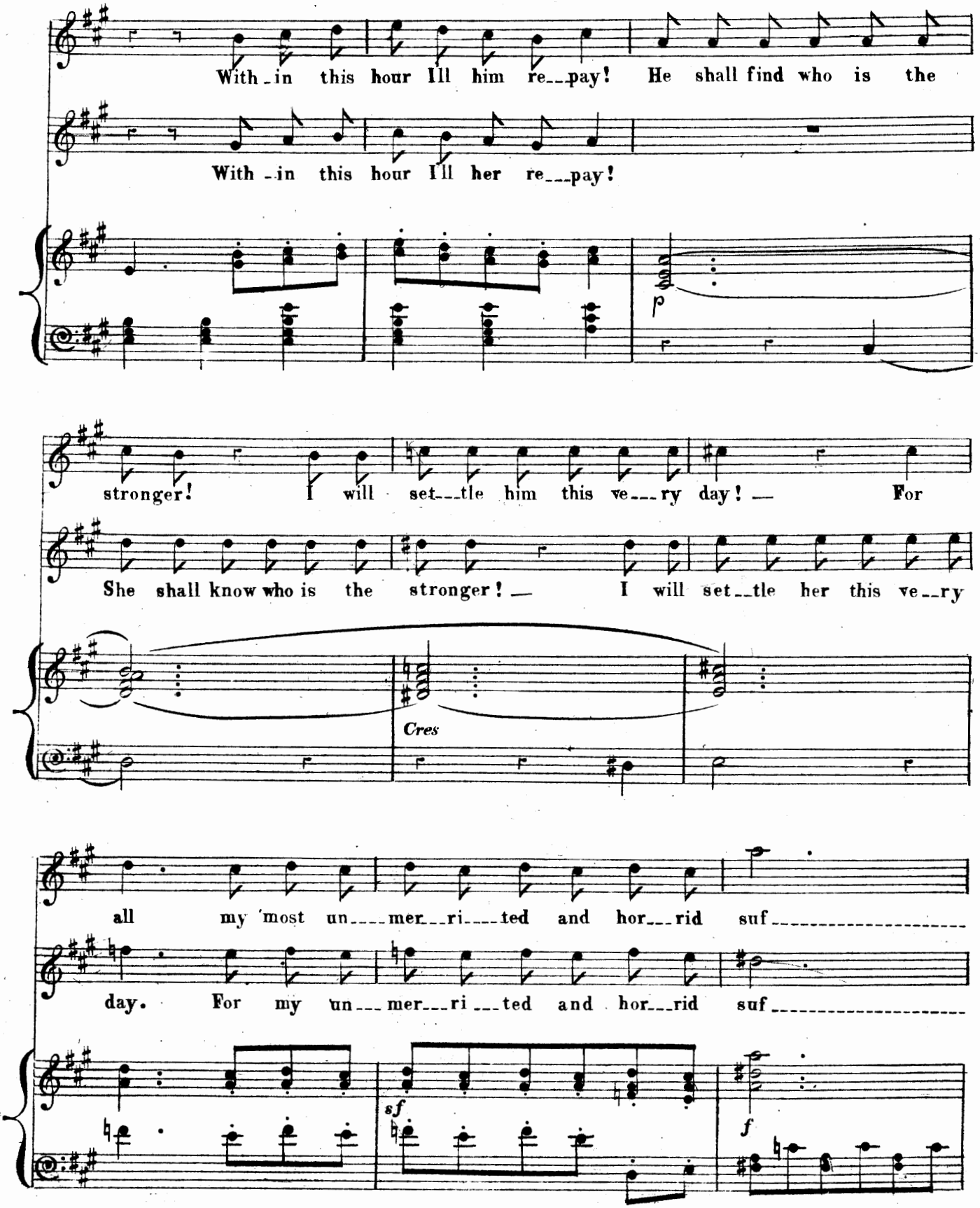

---ly shall me re---pay! He short---------ly shall me..... re--
---ly shall me re---pay! She short---------ly shall me..... re--
mfp
---pay! For all my hor--rid suf--fer--ings he me shall pay! And I will sure-ly
---pay! For all my hor--rid suf--fer--ings she me shall pay! And I will sure-ly
set--tle him this ve--ry day! Yes I will sure-ly set--tle him this ve--ry day!
set--tle her this ve--ry day! Yes I will sure-ly set--tle her this ve--ry day!
ff

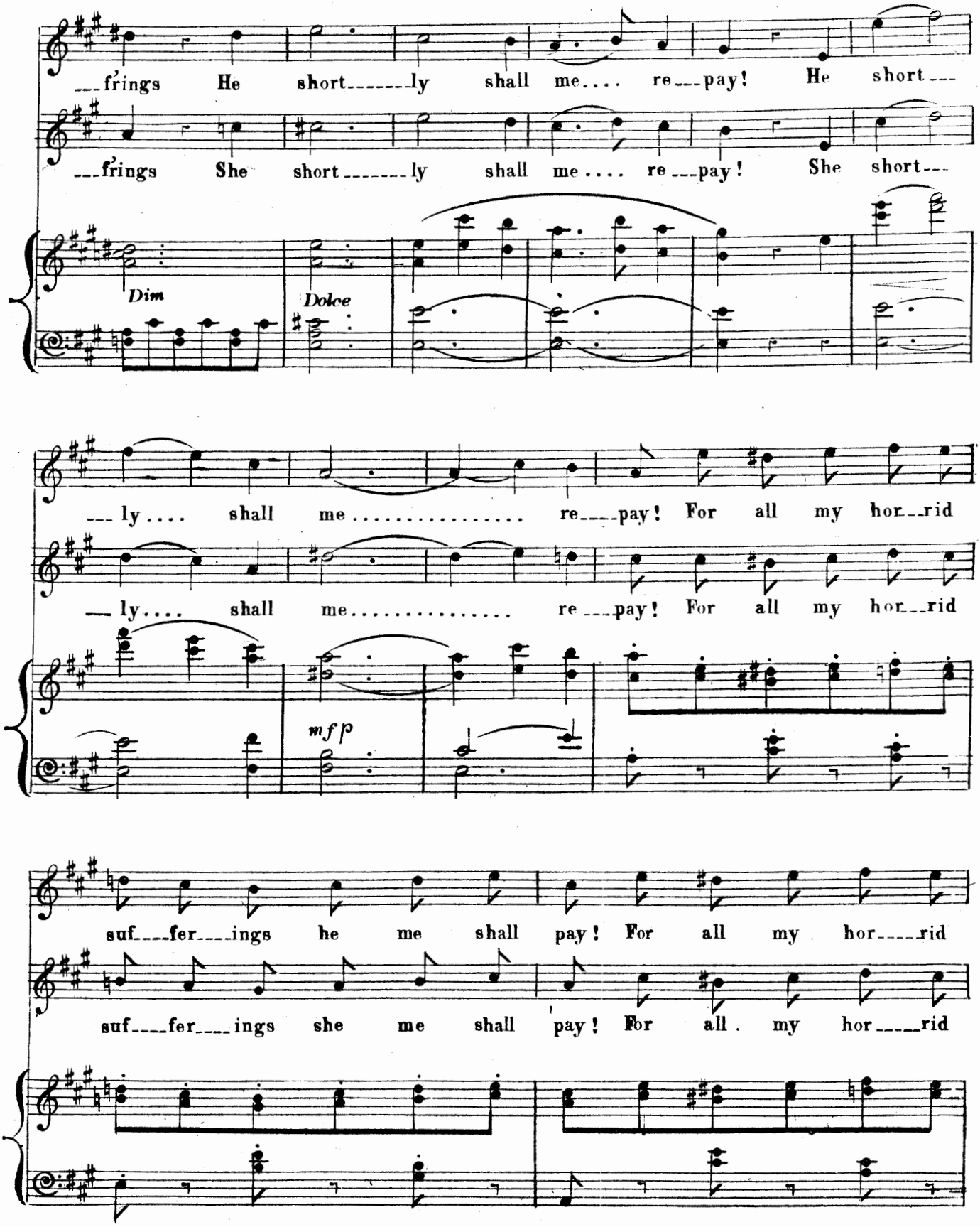

3
Moderato.
Ivanhoff.
As she com.
p
f
fp
---pels me to play the mo----narch, No matter what I do or
say! — I'll teach her what it is to an--noy one, I'll

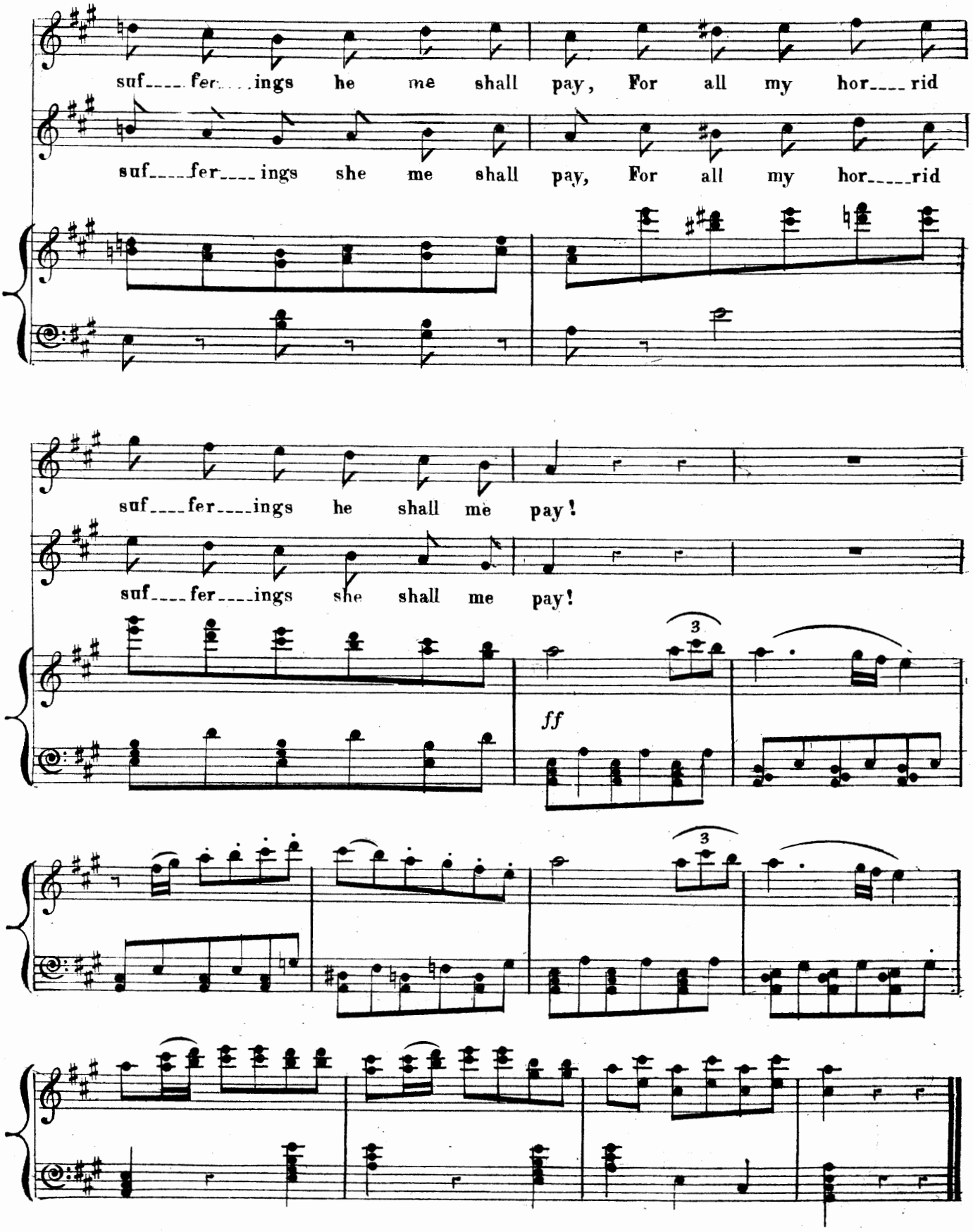

Tempo 1º
Maria.
Ivanhoff.
show her how a king I play! — Now, you young woman! How he alters! Get out, go a-
Maria.
Ivanhoff.
Maria.
-way! - What can this mean? - Now, you Ma-ri-a! - How he al-ters!
mf p
Ivanhoff.
Maria
Ivanhoff.
Maria.
Still here? The ruffian! - Young girl Ma-ri-a! That my name is, and what are
hr
Ivanhoff
Maria.
Ivanhoff.
your commands with me I pray? - I m the Em-peror! Eh-yes! I know it! - An
8va
sf
fz


Em-per--or of heavn knows where! An Emp'rors or-ders must o--
loco
p
Maria.
---bey'd be! Give me a kiss, young girl, dye hear! The young French
gen--tle-man gave me one with plea-----sure, and he's a fine fel--low as all do
sotto voce
mfp
Ivanhoff. Maria. Ivanhoff.
know! He!— Your Ma--jes-ty!— I real-ly could al-most hit her a
ritard

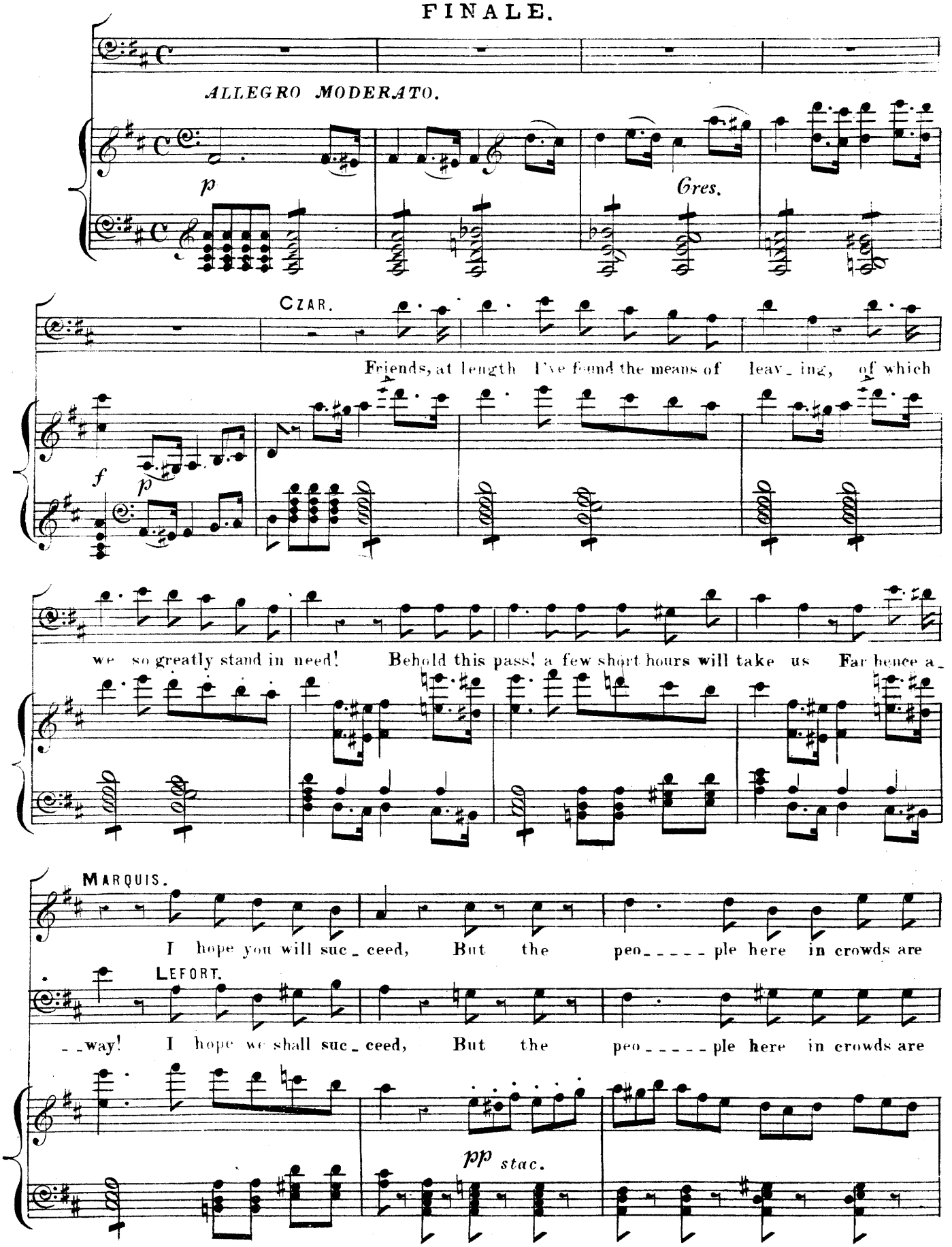

Piu moto.
blow. Wait now! Wait now! He with me would fain dis---
---sem---ble, But ve---ry short---ly I'll make him trem---ble, He shall not
She with me would fain dis---sem---ble, But ve---ry short---ly I'll make her
f
tri-fle with me so much lon---ger. Wait now! Wait now!
trem-ble I will make her trem---ble. Wait now!
pp
sf
With--in this hour I'll him re---pay! Wait now!
With--in this hour I'll her re pay! Wait now! Wait now!
fz

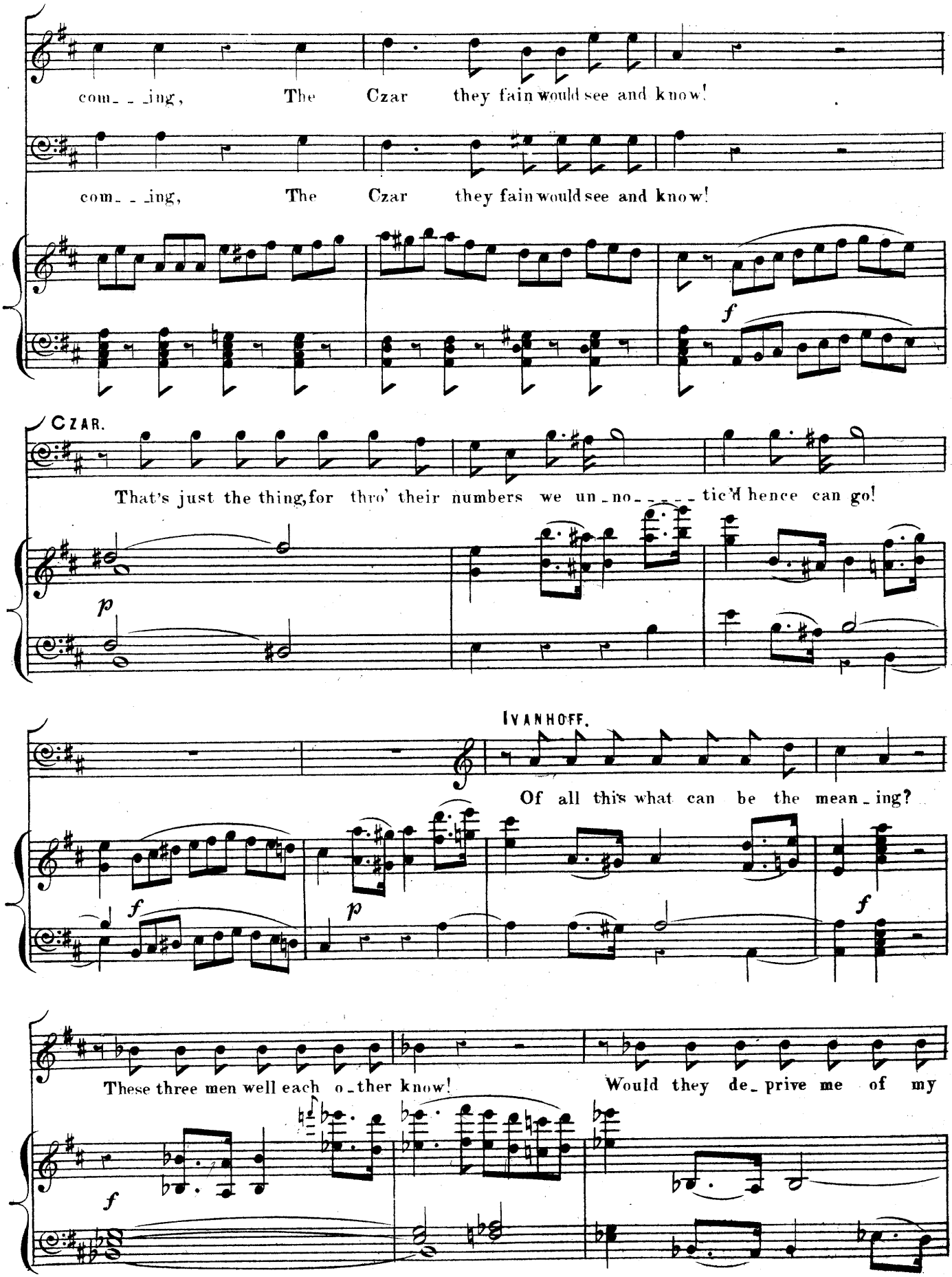

With - in this hour I'll him re - - - pay! He shall find who is the
With - in this hour I'll her re - - - pay!
p
stronger! I will set - - - tle him this ve - - - ry day! — For
She shall know who is the stronger! — I will set - - tle her this ve - - ry
Cres
all my most un - - - - mer - - ri - - - - ted and hor - - - rid suf - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
day. For my un - - - mer - - - ri - - - ted and hor - - - rid suf - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
sf
f

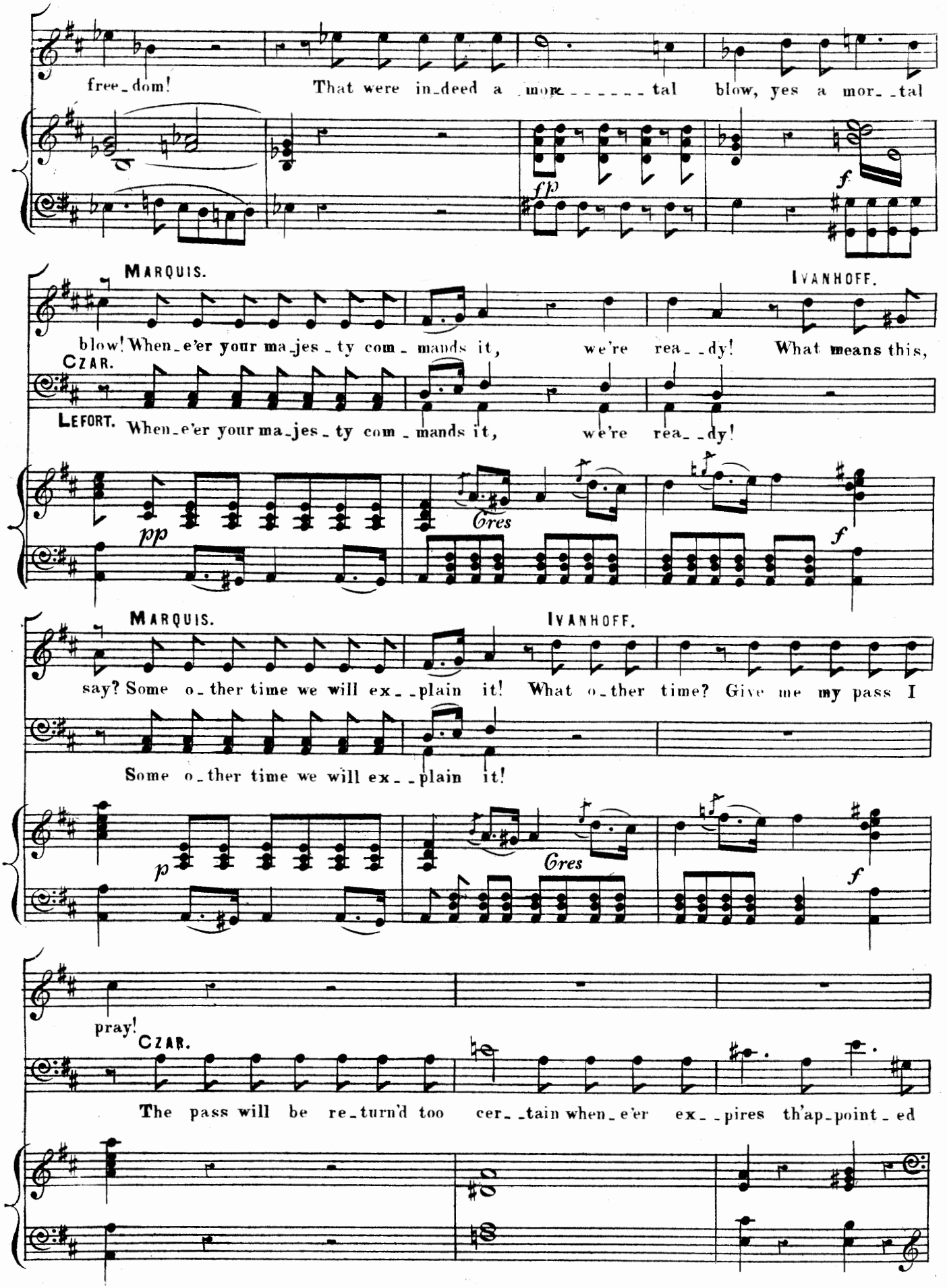

___frings He short_____ly shall me.... re___pay! He short___
___frings She short_____ly shall me.... re___pay! She short___
Dim
Dolce
___ly.... shall me..... re___pay! For all my hor__rid
___ly.... shall me..... re___pay! For all my hor__rid
mf p
suf___fer___ings he me shall pay! For all my hor____rid
suf___fer___ings she me shall pay! For all my hor____rid


suf____fer____ings he me shall pay, For all my hor____rid
suf____fer____ings she me shall pay, For all my hor____rid
suf____fer____ings he shall me pay!
suf____fer____ings she shall me pay!
ff
3
3

FINALE.


ALLEGRO MODERATO.
p
Cres.
CZAR.
Friends, at length I've found the means of leav_ing, of which
f
p
we so greatly stand in need! Behold this pass! a few short hours will take us Far hence a_
MARQUIS.
I hope you will suc_ceed, But the peo_____ple here in crowds are
LEFORT.
_way! I hope we shall suc_ceed, But the peo_____ple here in crowds are
pp stac.


com_ _ing, The Czar they fain would see and know!
com_ _ing, The Czar they fain would see and know!
f
CZAR.
That's just the thing, for thro' their numbers we un_no_ _ _ _ tic'd hence can go!
p
IVANHOFF.
Of all this what can be the mean_ing?
f
p
f
These three men well each o_ther know!
Would they de_prive me of my
f


free_dom! That were in_deed a mor_ _ _ _ _ _tal blow, yes a mor_ _tal
fp
f
MARQUIS.
IVANHOFF.
blow! When_e'er your ma_jes_ty com_ mands it, we're rea_ _dy! What means this,
CZAR.
LEFORT. When_e'er your ma_jes_ty com_ mands it, we're rea_ _dy!
pp
Cres
f
MARQUIS.
IVANHOFF.
say? Some o_ther time we will ex_ _plain it! What o_ther time? Give me my pass I
Some o_ther time we will ex_ _plain it!
p
Cres
f
pray!
CZAR.
The pass will be re_turn'd too cer_ _tain when_e'er ex_ _pires th'ap_point_ed

IVANHOFF.

hour! Confound the hours! The de_vil take 'em, I'm com_plete_ly in their pow'r!

Cres. *f*

MARQUIS.

The poor fel_____low, full of fear, doth trem_ble At the

IVANHOFF.

No, by Heav'n, at them I will not trem_ble! By Heav'n, ...

CZAR.

The poor fel_____low, full of fear, doth trem_ble At the

LEFORT.

The poor fel_____low, full of fear, doth trem_ble At the

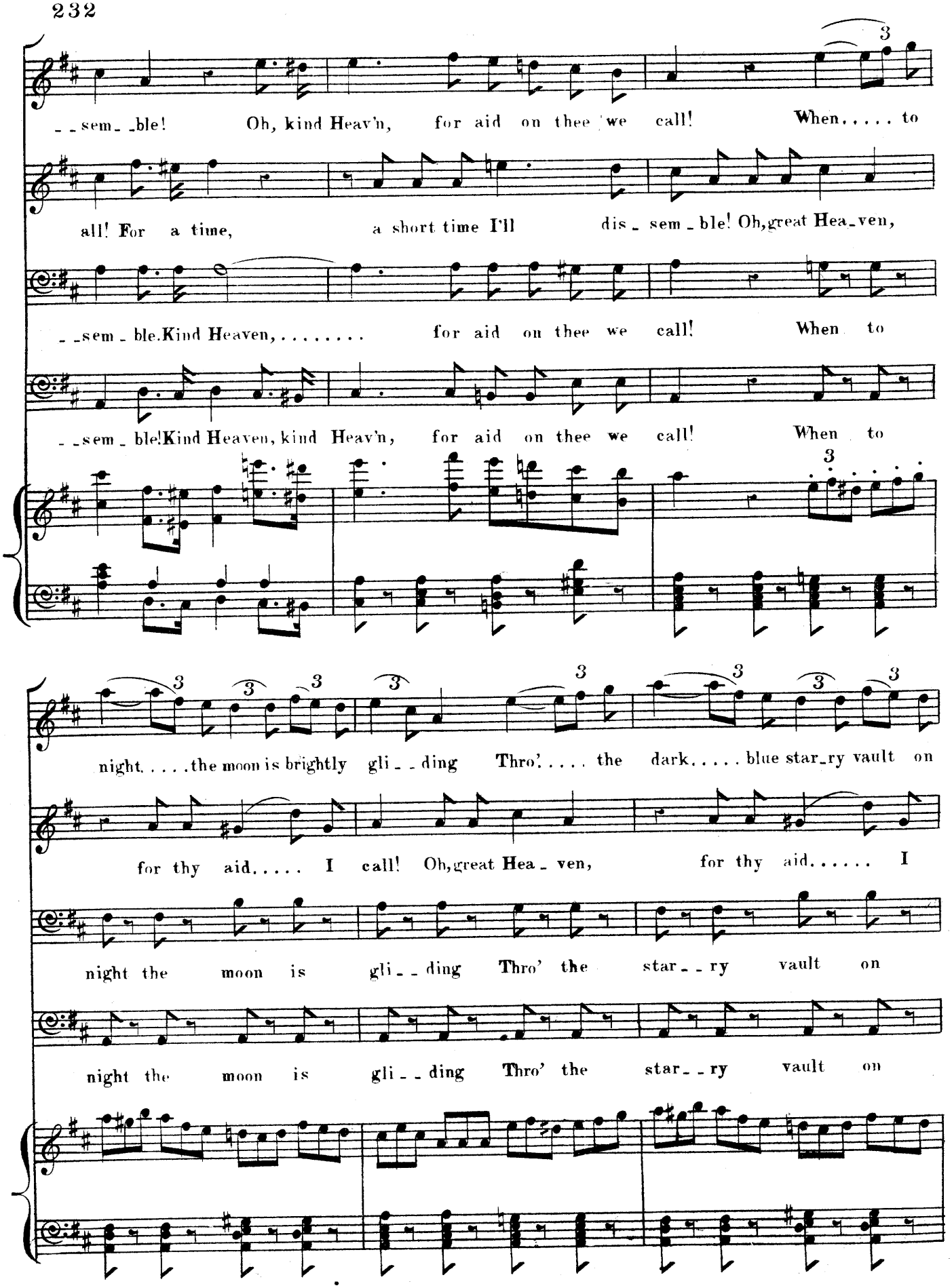
p

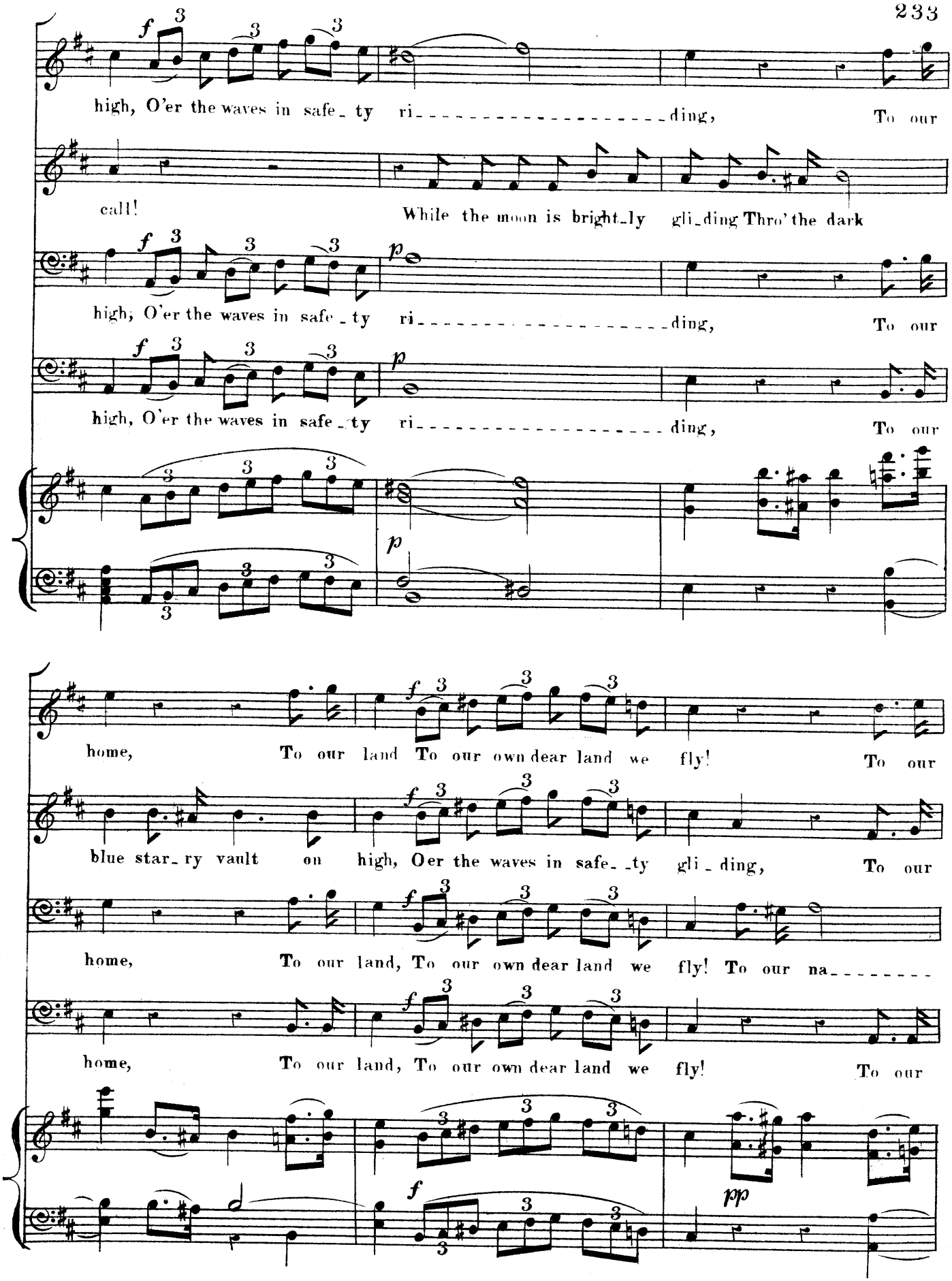
plots which safety brings to all, But with him for a short time still we must dis_

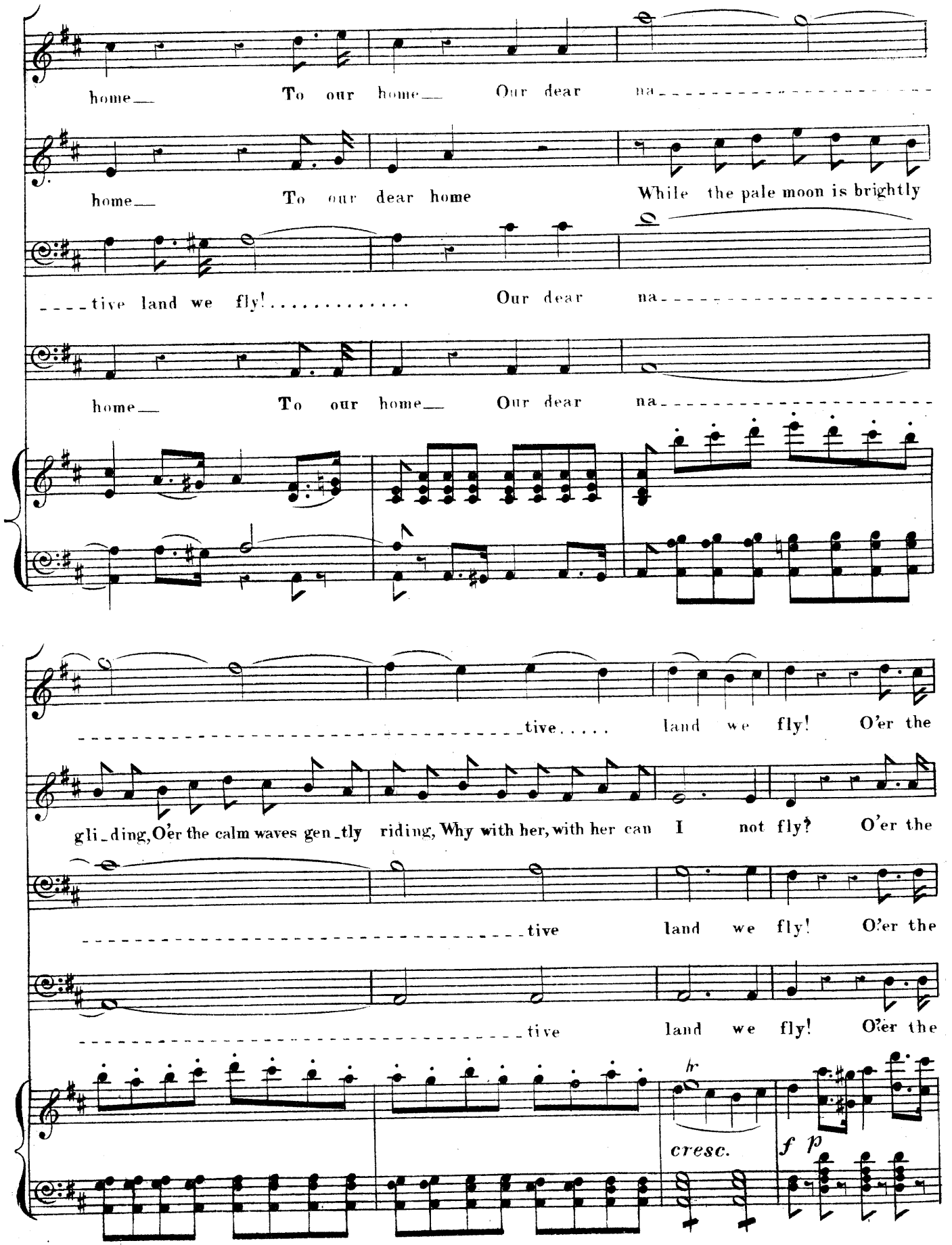
..... at them I will not trem_ble! But I'll try to cir_cum_vent them

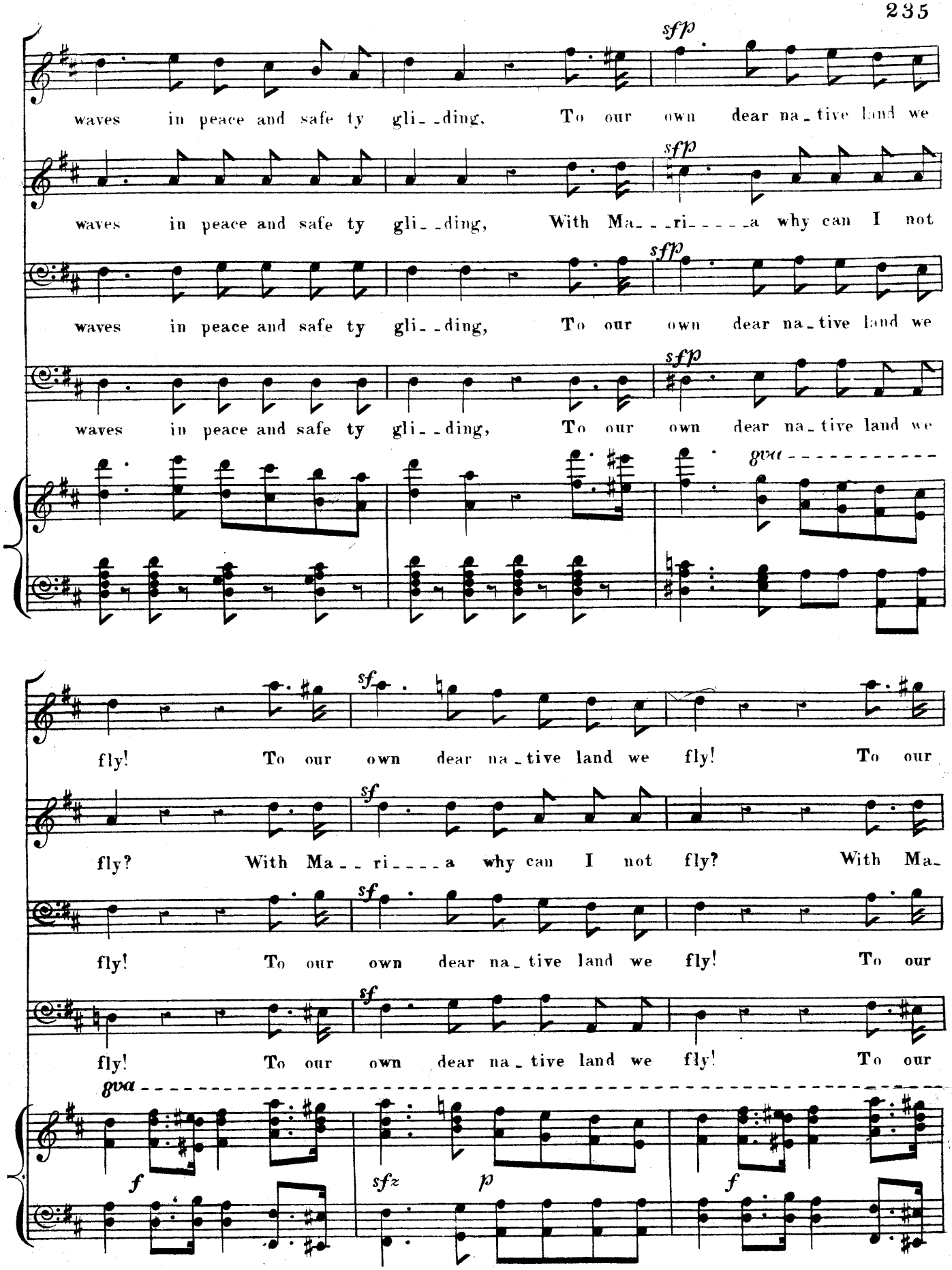
plots which safety brings to all, But with him for a short time still we must dis_

plots which safety brings to all, But with him for a short time still we must dis_


--sem--ble! Oh, kind Heav'n, for aid on thee we call! When..... to
all! For a time, a short time I'll dis-sem-ble! Oh, great Hea-ven,
--sem-ble. Kind Heaven,..... for aid on thee we call! When to
--sem-ble! Kind Heaven, kind Heav'n, for aid on thee we call! When to
night.....the moon is brightly gli--ding Thro'..... the dark..... blue star-ry vault on
for thy aid..... I call! Oh, great Hea-ven, for thy aid..... I
night the moon is gli--ding Thro' the star--ry vault on
night the moon is gli--ding Thro' the star--ry vault on


high, O'er the waves in safe_ty ri_____ding, To our
call! While the moon is bright_ly gli_ding Thro' the dark
high, O'er the waves in safe_ty ri_____ding, To our
high, O'er the waves in safe_ty ri_____ding, To our
home, To our land To our own dear land we fly! To our
blue star_ry vault on high, O'er the waves in safe_ty gli_ding, To our
home, To our land, To our own dear land we fly! To our na_____
home, To our land, To our own dear land we fly! To our


home— To our home— Our dear na
home— To our dear home While the pale moon is brightly
tive land we fly! Our dear na
home— To our home— Our dear na
tive land we fly! O'er the
gli_ding, O'er the calm waves gen_tly riding, Why with her, with her can I not fly? O'er the
tive land we fly! O'er the
tive land we fly! O'er the
hr
cresc.
f p


sfp
waves in peace and safe ty gli_ding, To our own dear na_tive land we
sfp
waves in peace and safe ty gli_ding, With Ma_ri_a why can I not
sfp
waves in peace and safe ty gli_ding, To our own dear na_tive land we
sfp
waves in peace and safe ty gli_ding, To our own dear na_tive land we
8va
sf
fly! To our own dear na_tive land we fly! To our
sf
fly? With Ma_ri_a why can I not fly? With Ma_
sf
fly! To our own dear na_tive land we fly! To our
sf
fly! To our own dear na_tive land we fly! To our
8va
f
sfz
p
f

PIU MOTO.

own dear na_tive land we fly!

____ri___a why can I not fly?

own dear na_tive land we fly!

own dear na_tive land we fly!

f *p*

PIU MOTO.

Gres.

f

The first time without Chorus

p

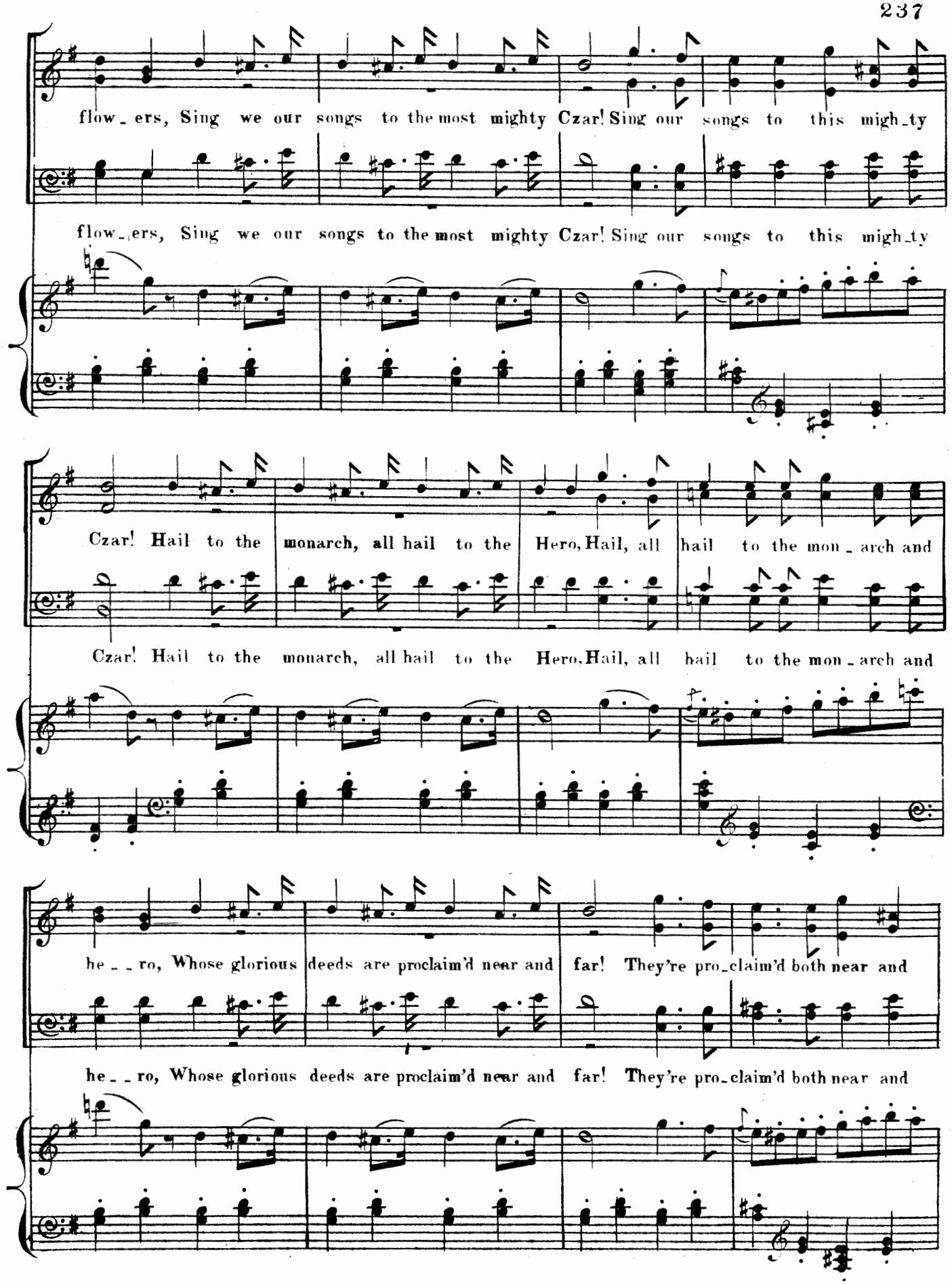
SOPRANOS.

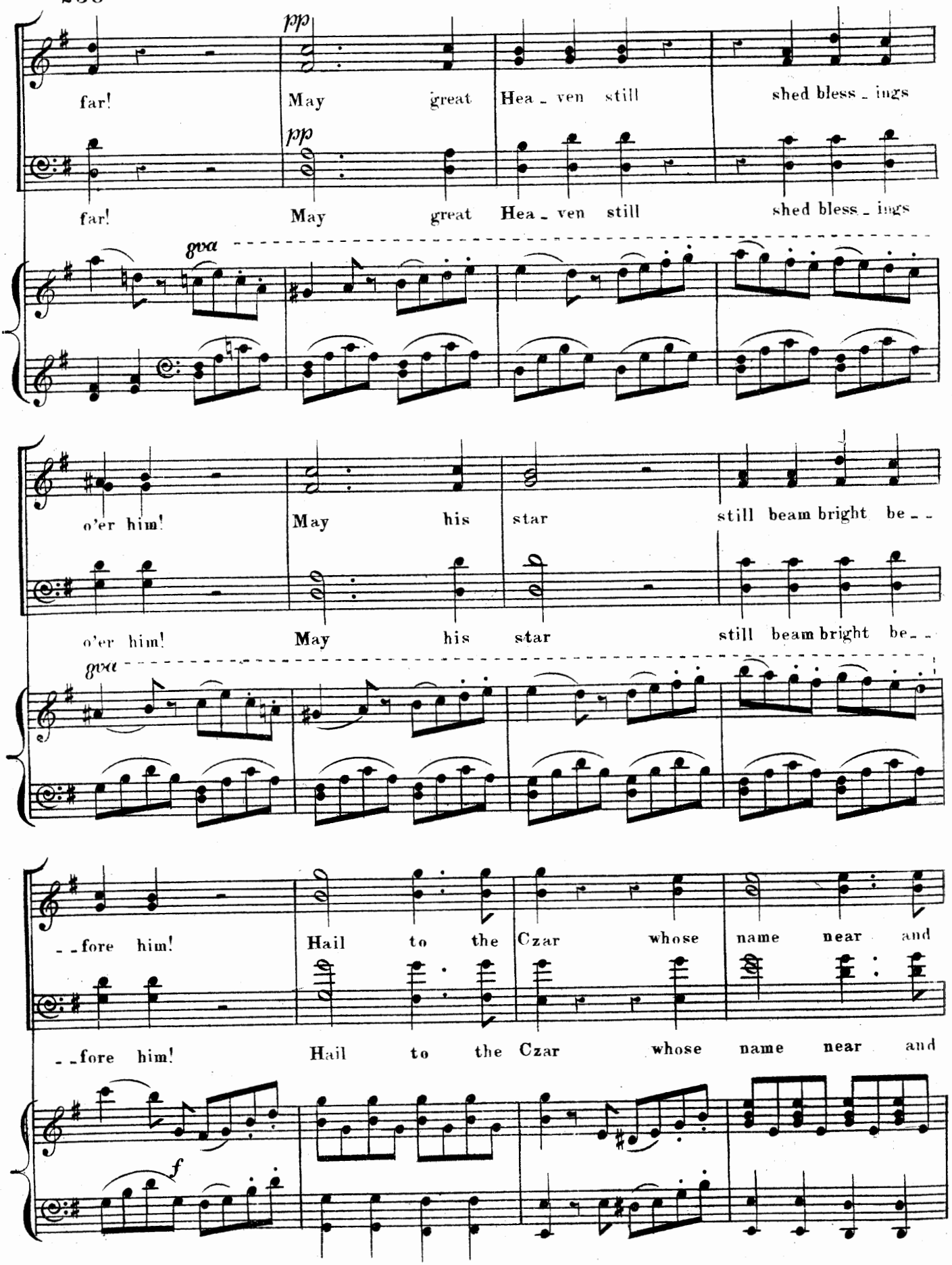
CHORUS. Hi _ ther now bring we our gar_lands and flow'rs, Hi _ ther bring we our gar_lands and

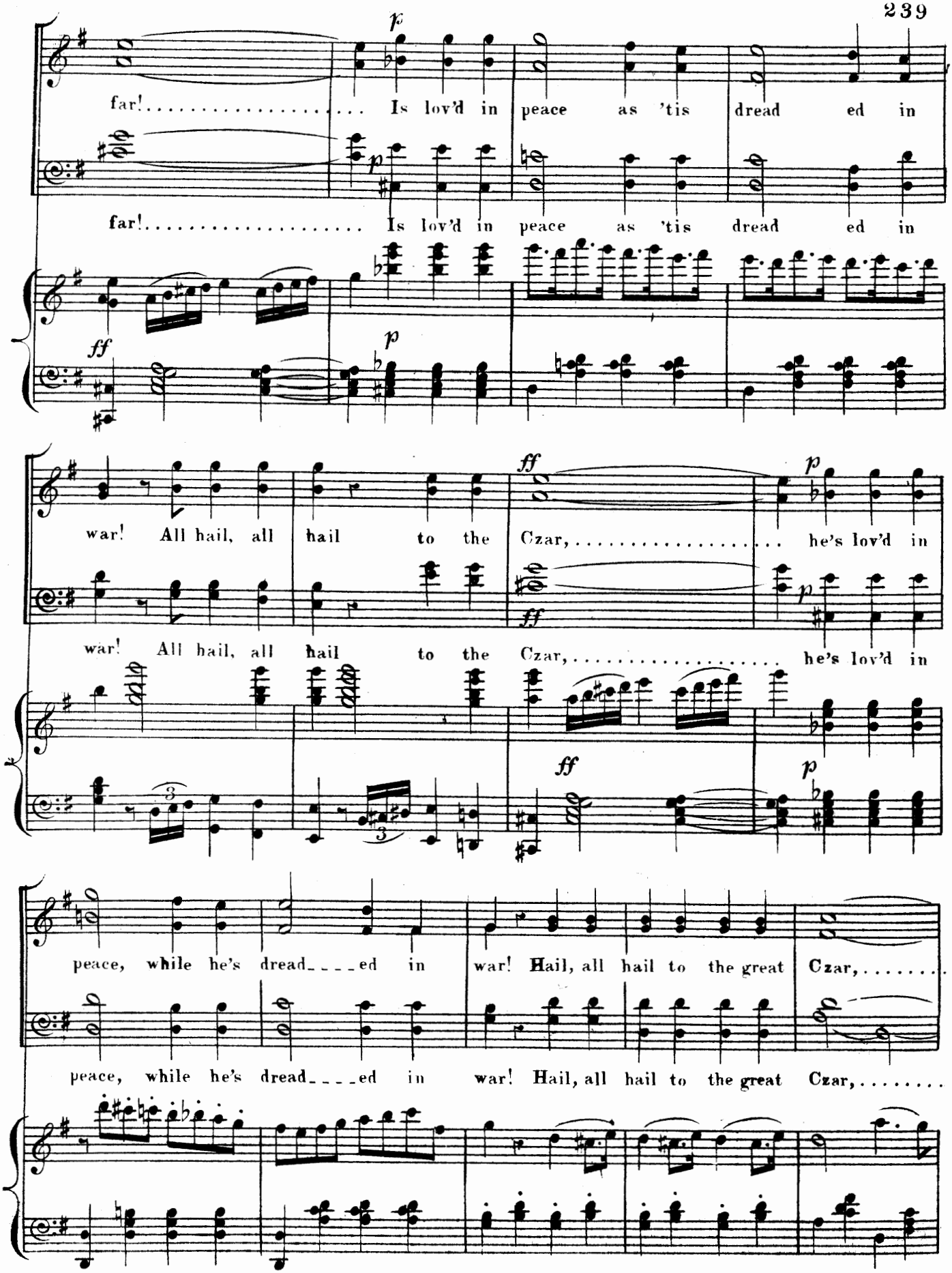
TENORS.

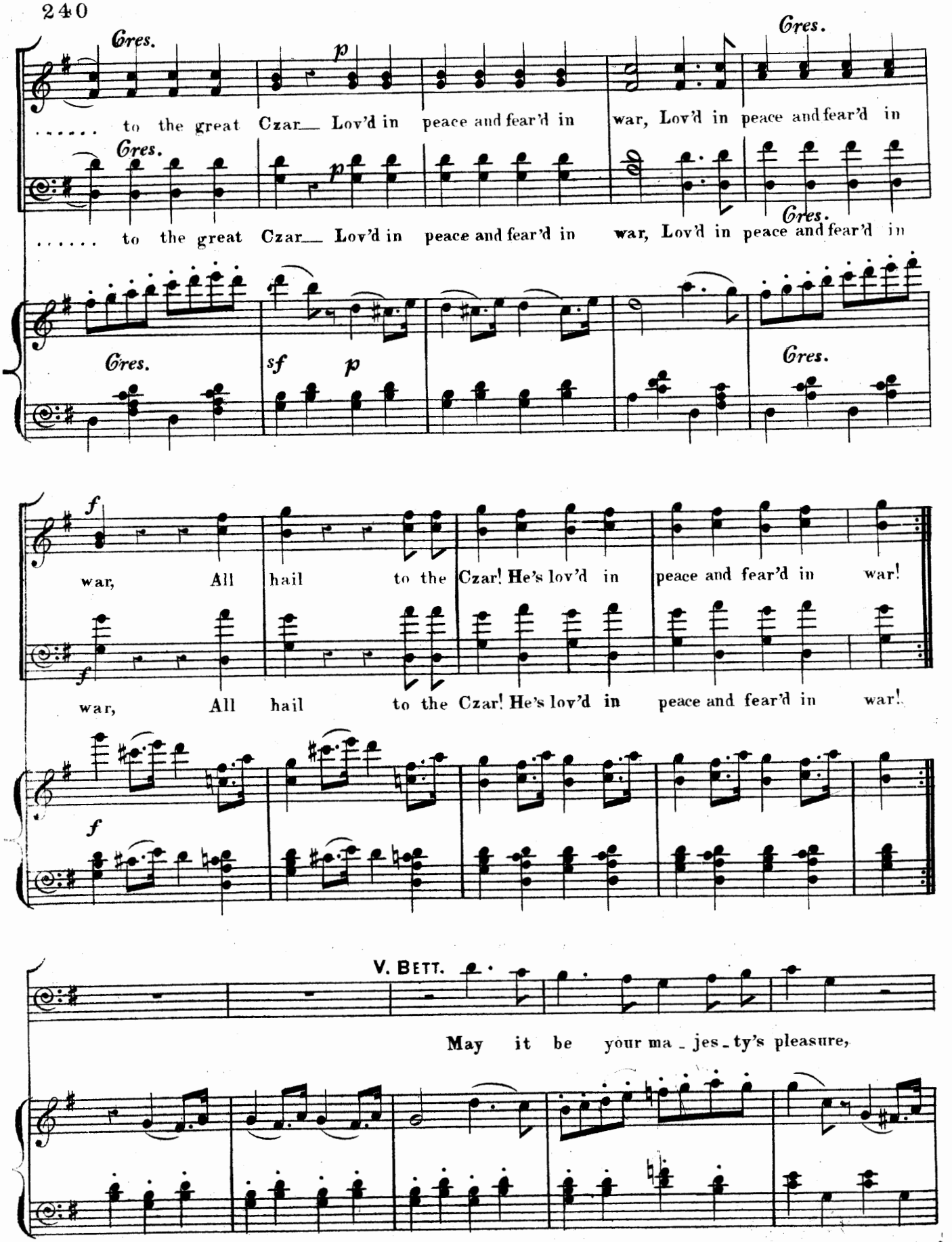
Hi _ ther now bring we our gar_lands and flow'rs, Hi _ ther bring we our gar_lands and

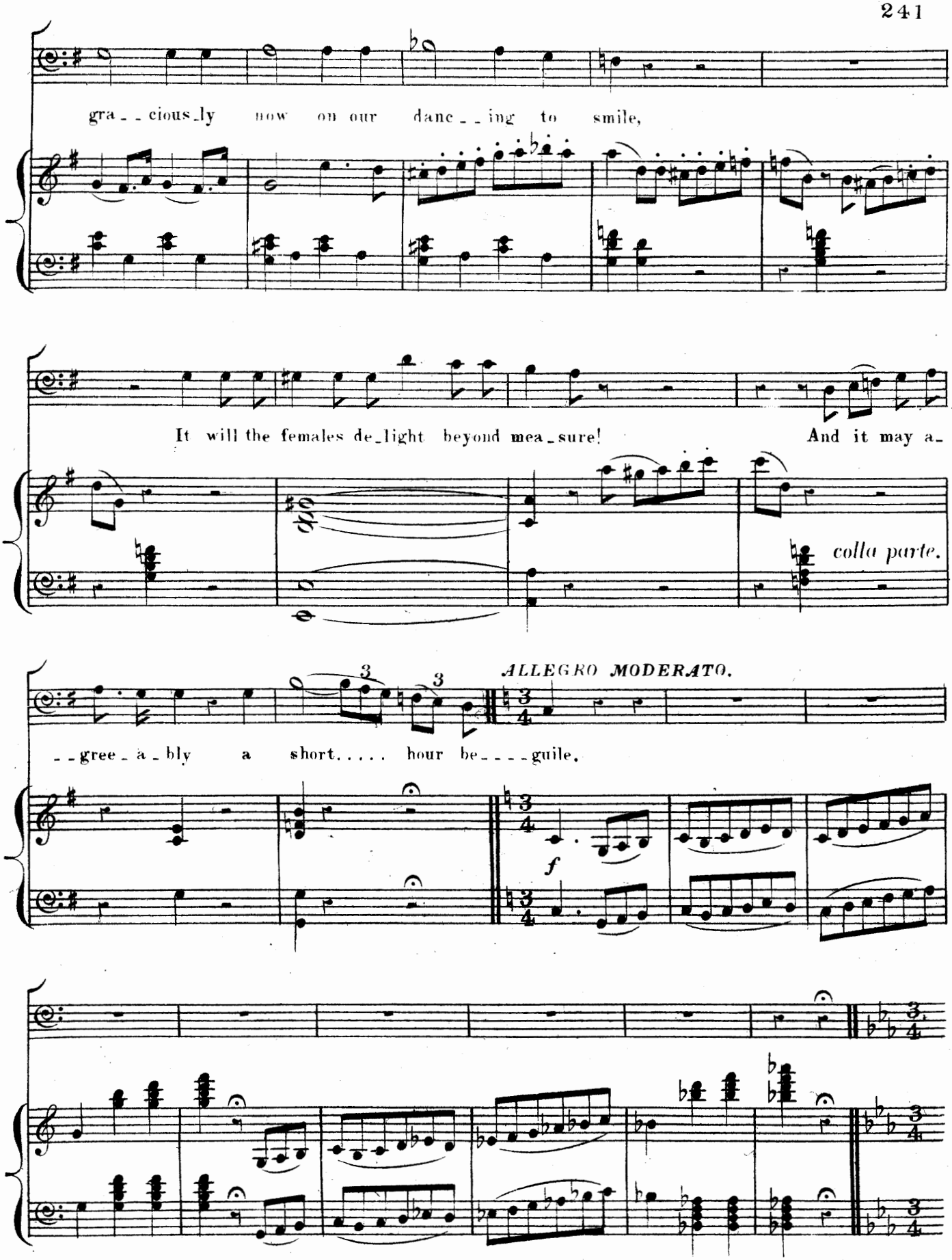
p


flow_ers, Sing we our songs to the most mighty Czar! Sing our songs to this migh_ty
flow_ers, Sing we our songs to the most mighty Czar! Sing our songs to this migh_ty
Czar! Hail to the monarch, all hail to the Hero, Hail, all hail to the mon_arch and
Czar! Hail to the monarch, all hail to the Hero, Hail, all hail to the mon_arch and
he_ro, Whose glorious deeds are proclaim'd near and far! They're pro_claim'd both near and
he_ro, Whose glorious deeds are proclaim'd near and far! They're pro_claim'd both near and

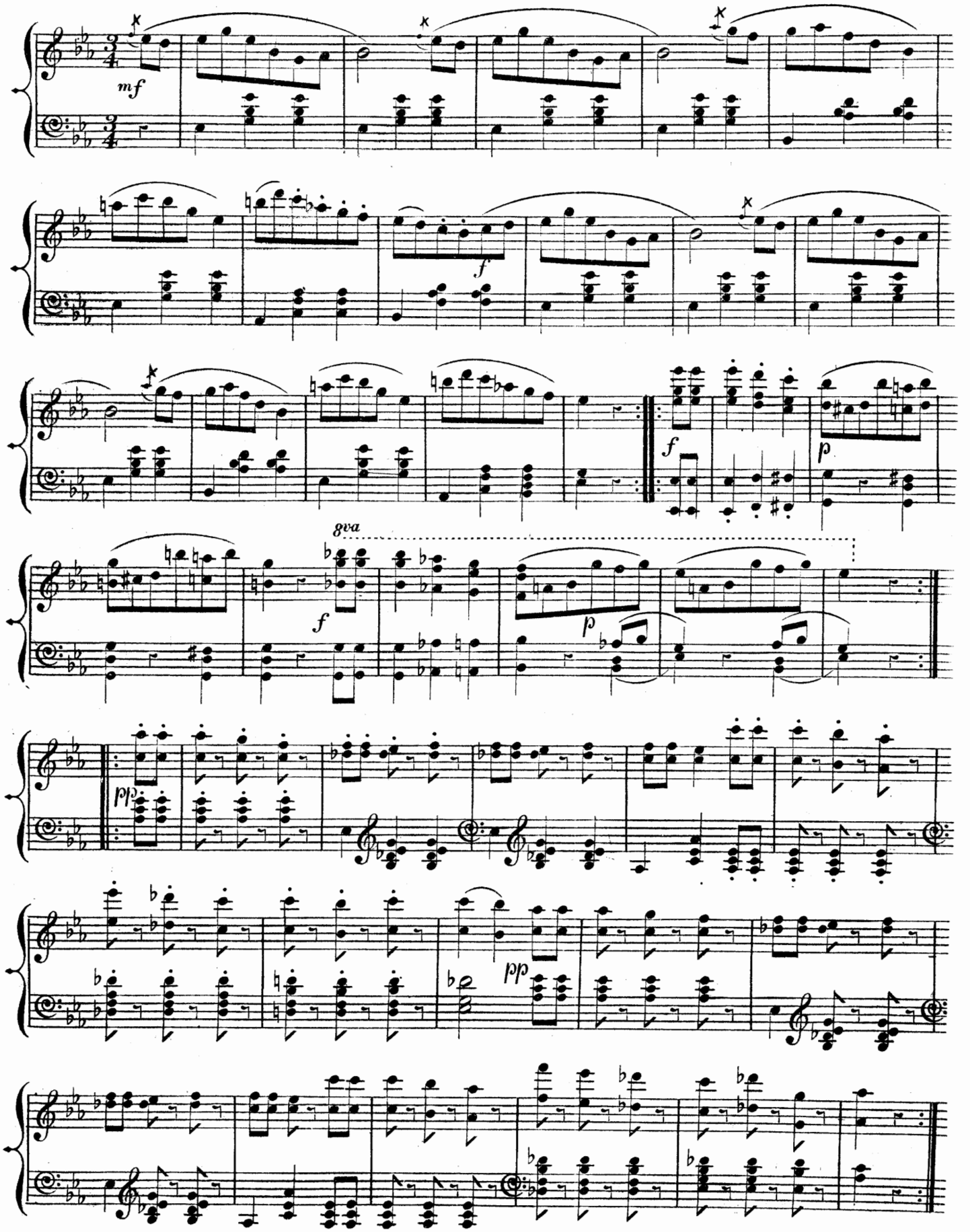

pp
far! May great Hea - ven still shed bless - ings
pp
far! May great Hea - ven still shed bless - ings
8va
o'er him! May his star still beam bright be - -
o'er him! May his star still beam bright be - -
8va
- - fore him! Hail to the Czar whose name near and
- - fore him! Hail to the Czar whose name near and
f

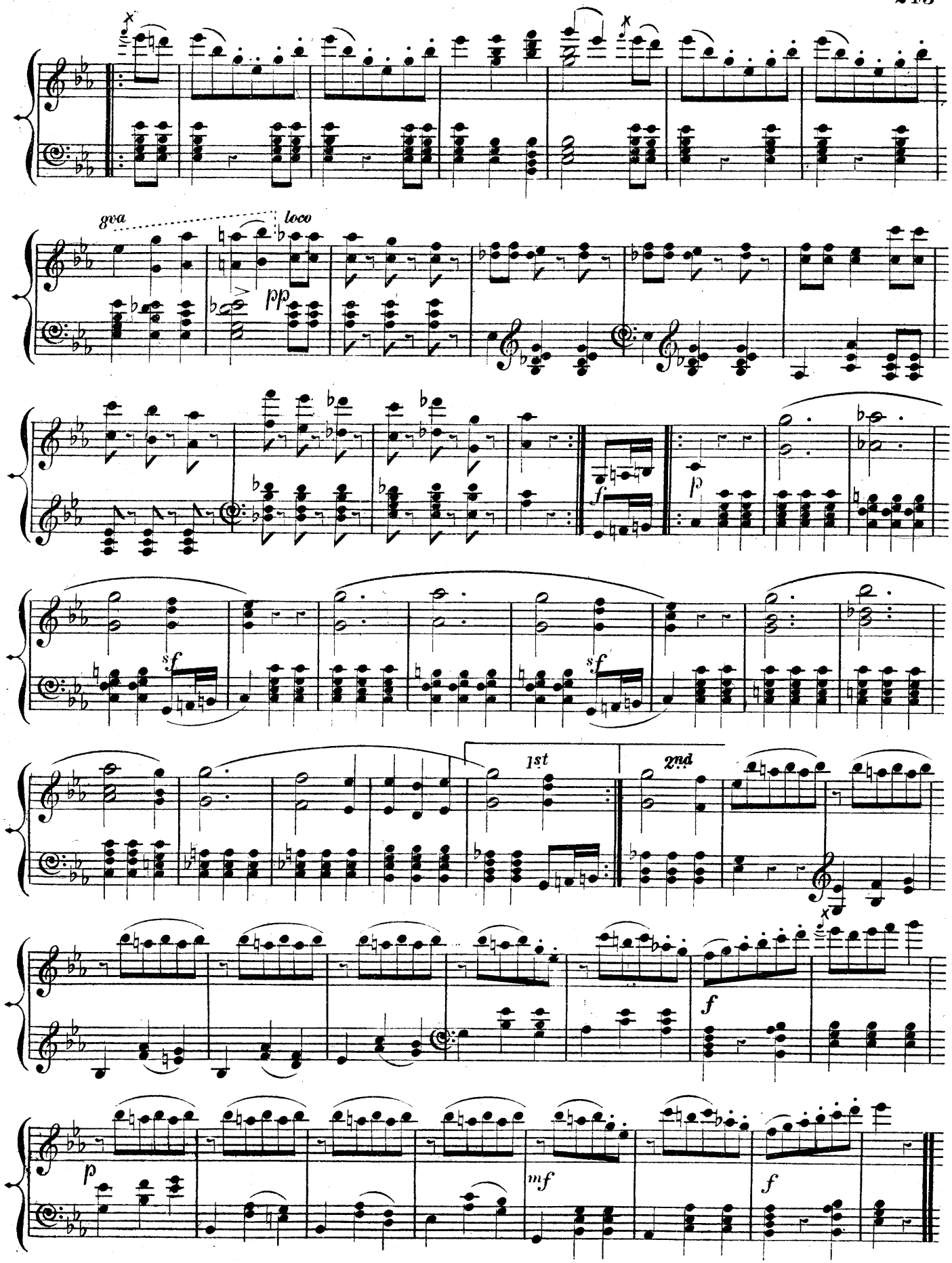

far! Is lov'd in peace as 'tis dread ed in
far! Is lov'd in peace as 'tis dread ed in
war! All hail, all hail to the Czar, he's lov'd in
war! All hail, all hail to the Czar, he's lov'd in
peace, while he's dread ed in war! Hail, all hail to the great Czar,
peace, while he's dread ed in war! Hail, all hail to the great Czar,

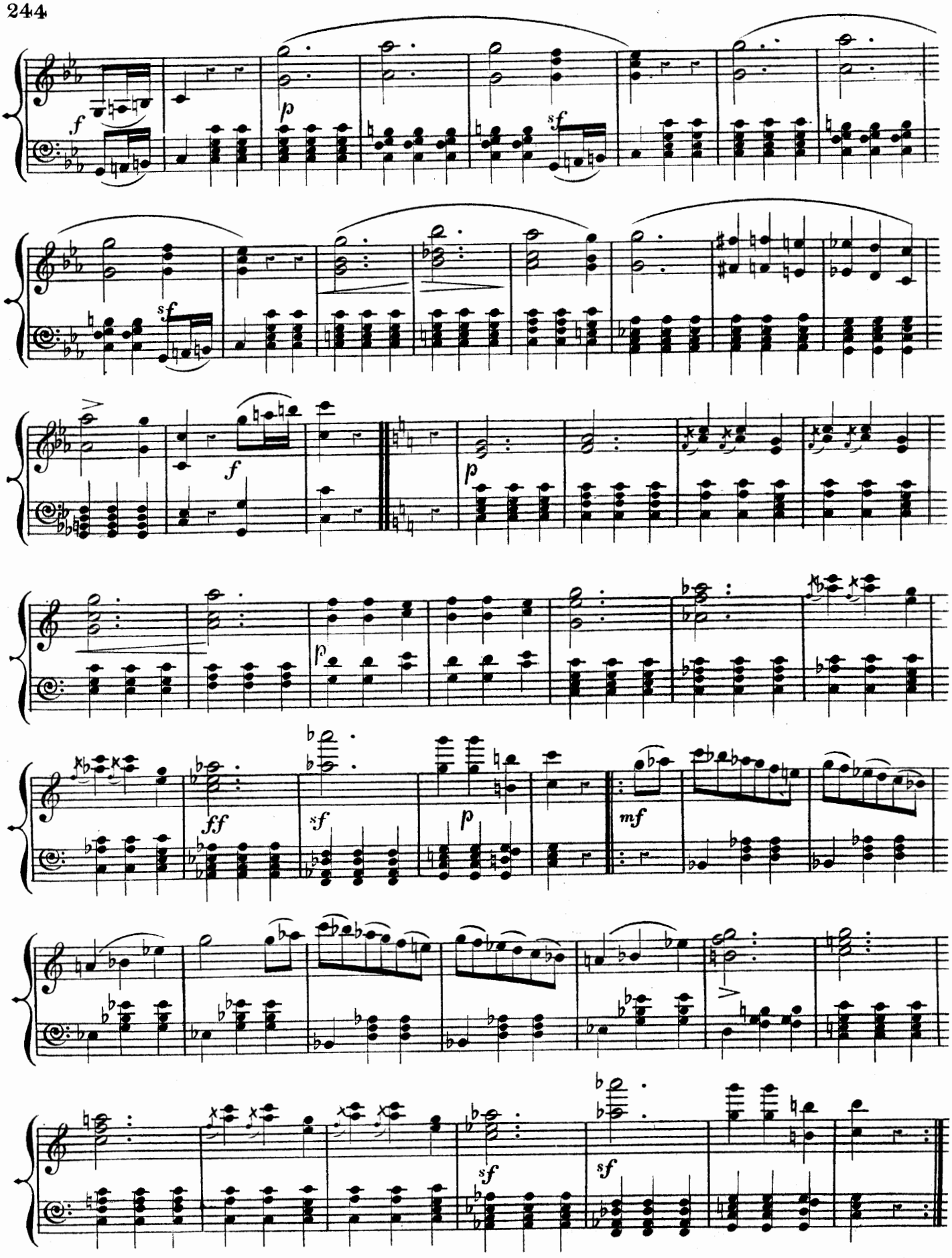

Cres.
p
Cres.
..... to the great Czar__ Lov'd in peace and fear'd in war, Lov'd in peace and fear'd in
Cres.
p
Cres.
..... to the great Czar__ Lov'd in peace and fear'd in war, Lov'd in peace and fear'd in
Cres.
sf
p
Cres.
f
war, All hail to the Czar! He's lov'd in peace and fear'd in war!
f
war, All hail to the Czar! He's lov'd in peace and fear'd in war!
f
V. BETT.
May it be your ma_jes_ty's pleasure,

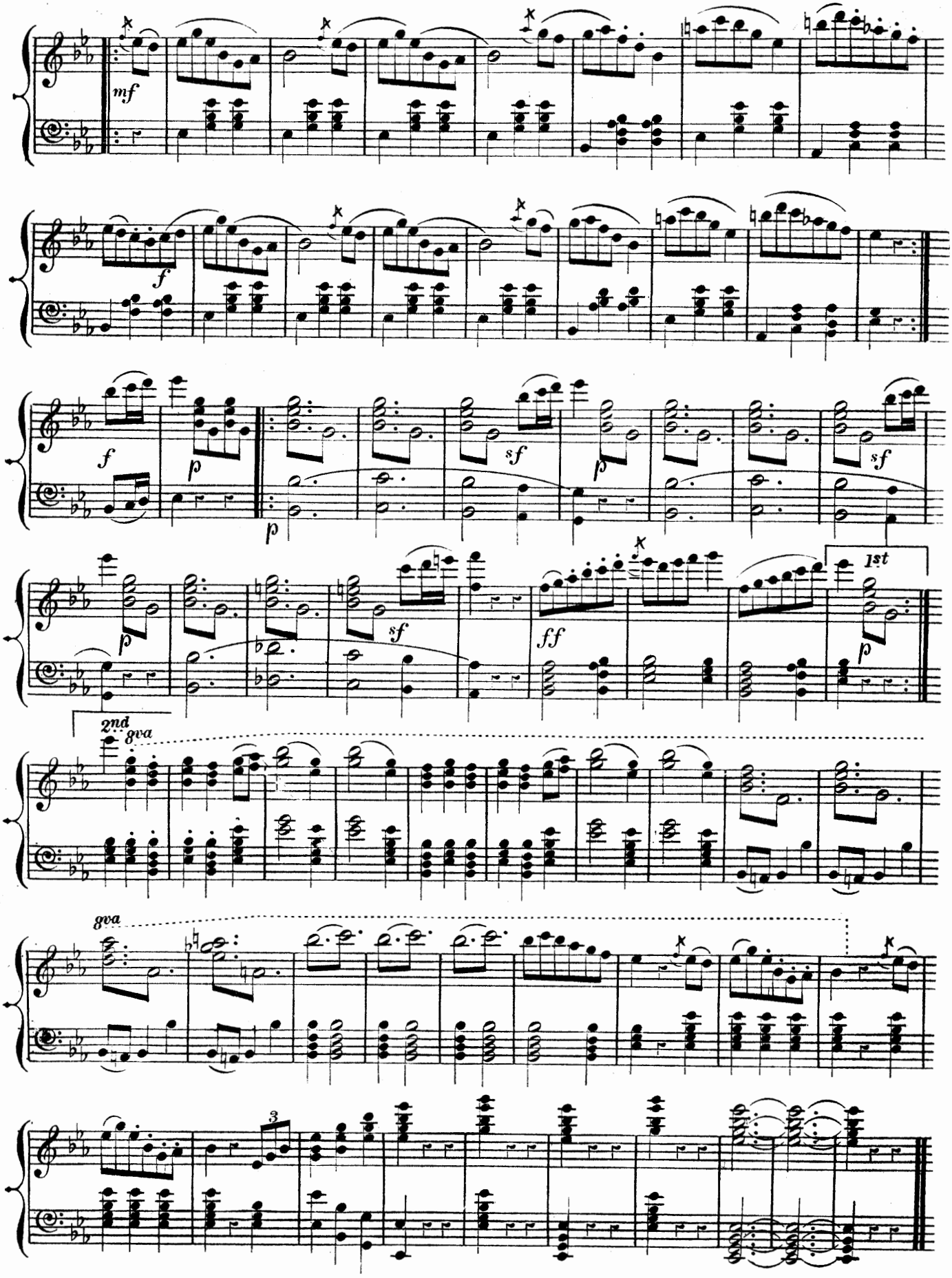

gra_ _cious_ly now on our danc_ _ing to smile,
It will the females de_light beyond mea_sure!
And it may a_
colla parte.
ALLEGRO MODERATO.
_ _gree_a_bly a short..... hour be_ _ _ _guile.
f

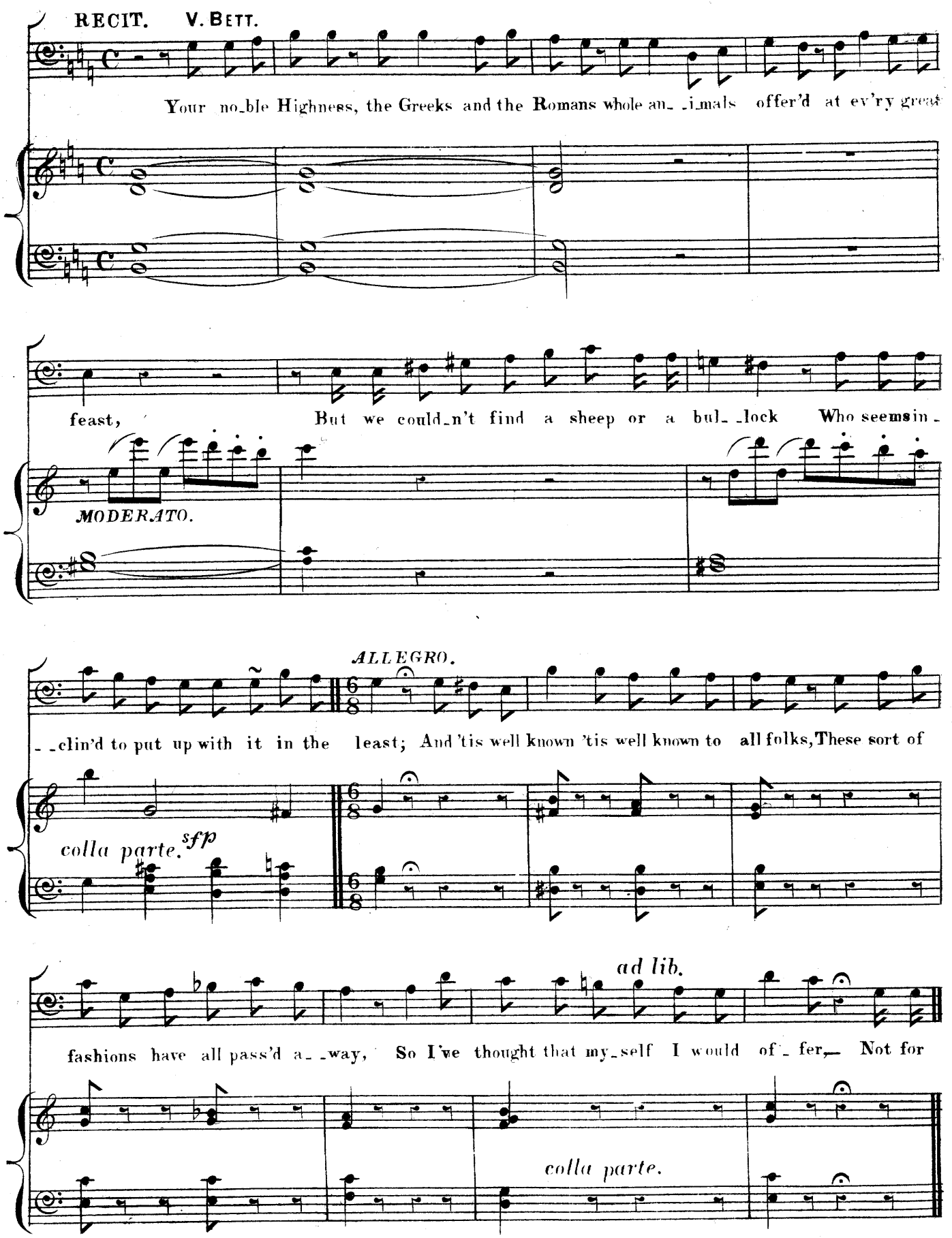
SABOT DANCE.




gva
loco
pp
f
p
sf
sf
1st
2nd
f
p
mf
f


f
p
sf
sf
f
p
p
ff
sf
p
mf
sf
sf


mf
f
f
p
sf
p
sf
p
sf
ff
1st
p
2nd
8va
8va
3


RECIT. V. BETT.
Your no_ble Highness, the Greeks and the Romans whole an_ _i_mals offer'd at ev'ry great
feast, But we could_n't find a sheep or a bul_ _lock Who seemsin_
MODERATO.
ALLEGRO.
_ _clin'd to put up with it in the least; And 'tis well known 'tis well known to all folks, These sort of
colla parte. sfp
ad lib.
fashions have all pass'd a_ _way, So I've thought that my_self I would of_ fer, Not for
colla parte.

ANDANTE.

ALLEGRO. MARIA.

slaughter, But as a Po_et some rhymes I'd dis_play! Do not fear,

ANDANTE.

f *p* *f* *p*

we the end are near! 'Twill ve_ry soon be all made clear!

f *p*

IVANHOFF.

'Tis high time! And I quite in_tend that this fool's fro_lic here should

fp *fp*

MARIA.

IVANHOFF.

end! Yes it will short_ly end, yes it will short_ly end, You see this pa_per!

p *sf*

V. BETT.

It our for_tune con_tains! Pray take care! Don't break the verses' rhythm, or

MARIA.

they may think I. . . . . want brains! Our good fortune's in this bit of pa_per! I

won_der much what it can be! Ah I won_der what_e_ver it can

IVANHOFF.

My dear, don't won_der, you'll ve_ry short_ly

be! Ah I won_der what_e_ver it can be!

see! My dear, don't won_der, you'll ve_ry short_ly see!

ALLEGRO VIVACE.

V. BETT.

Hail to the hap_py day on which you came a_ mong us,

Tho' it is long a_ _go, Tho' it is long a_ _go,

V. BETT.

Hail to the hap_ _py day on which you came a_ _ _ _mong us.

CHOR. Hail to the hap_ _py day on which you came a_ _ mong us.

Hail to the hap_ _py day on which you came a_ _ _ _mong us.

(A clerk enters rapidly and whispers in Van Bett's ear.)

Tho' it is long a_ _go, Tho' it is long a_ _go, We

Tho' it is long a_ _go, Tho' it is long a_ _go, We

V. BETT.

No! I to no_bo_dy can speak; the contract I decline to

with full hearts your prais_____es sing. All

with full hearts your prais_____es sing. All

break, I wont to a_ny_bo_dy speak! We flowers at your great feet fling! What means

PIU MOSSO.

hail un____to the Czar! We flowers at your great feet fling! What means

hail un____to the Czar! We flowers at your great feet fling! What means

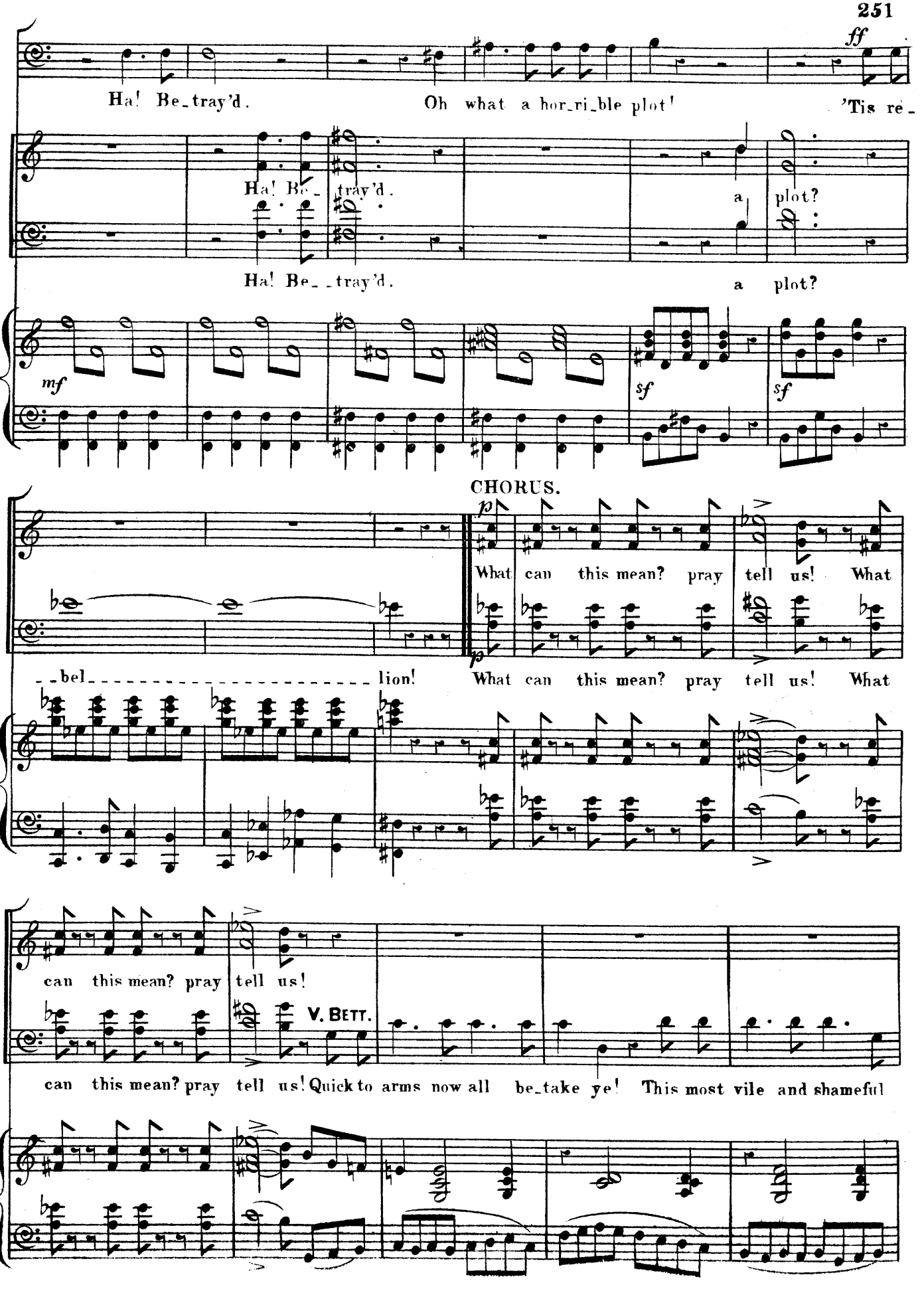
PIU MOSSO.

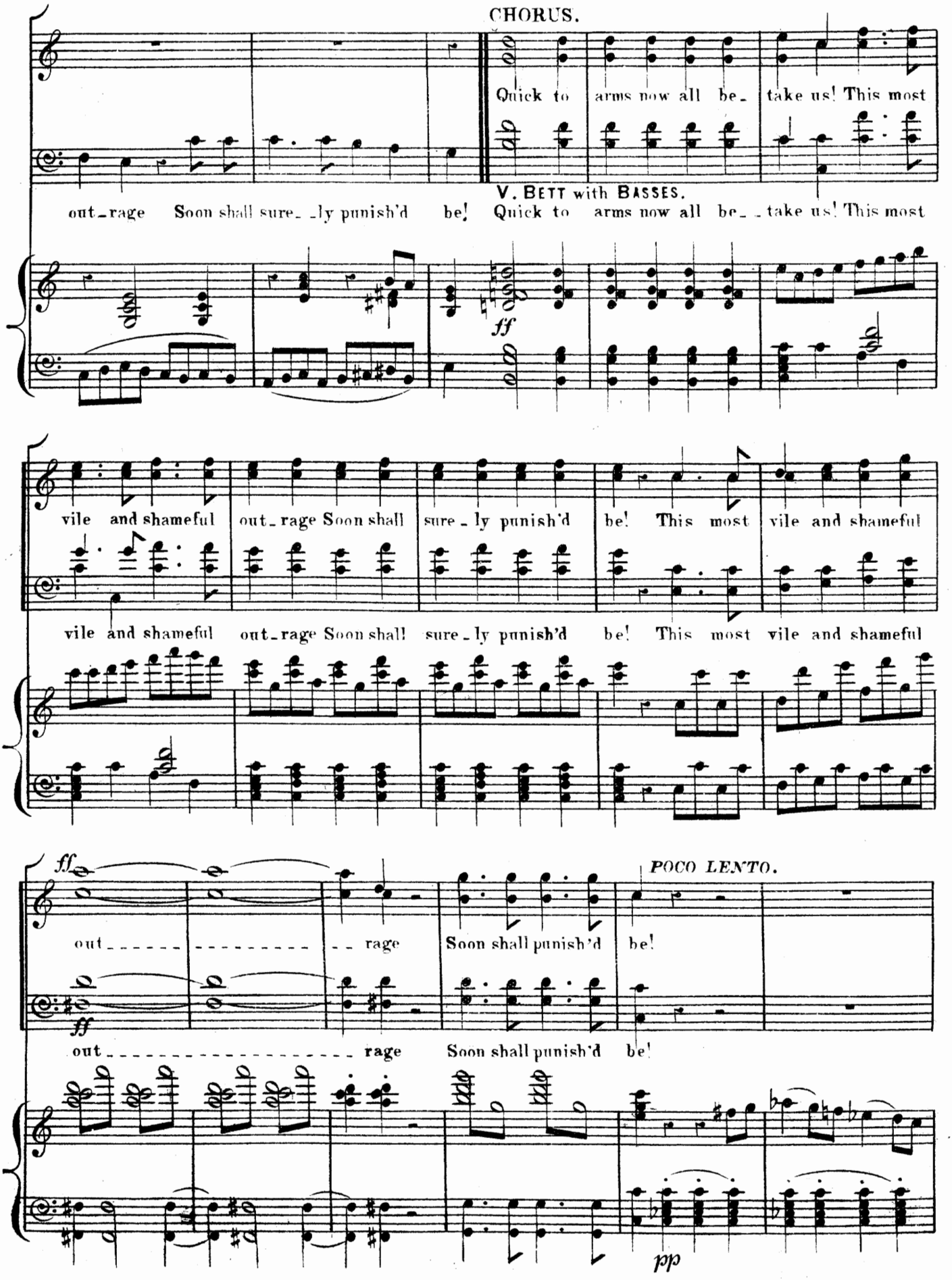
that? What is't? What means that gun's loud booming?

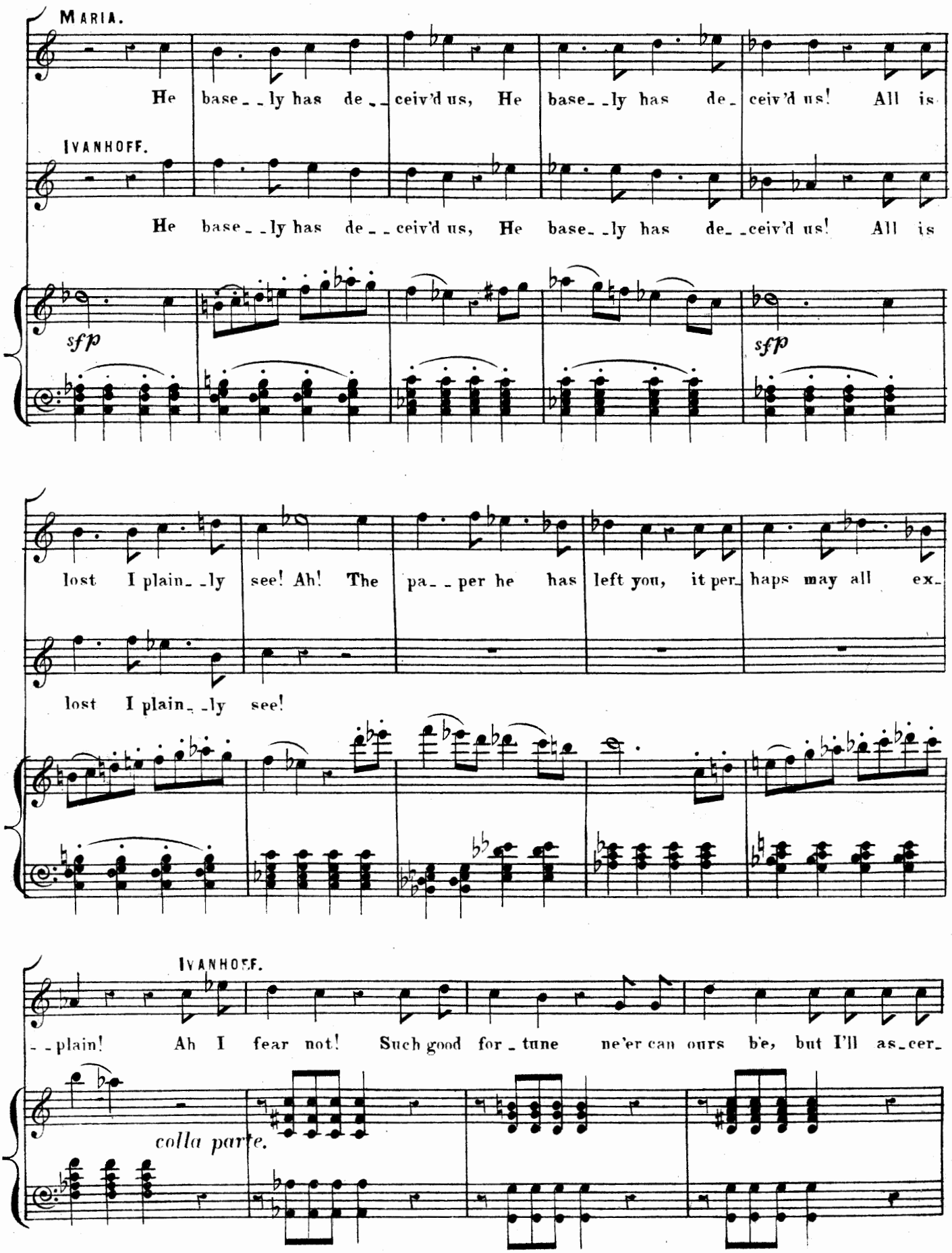
that? What is't? What means that gun's loud booming?

that? What is't? What means that gun's loud booming?

Cres.


ff
Ha! Be_tray'd. Oh what a hor_ri_ble plot! 'Tis re_
Ha! Be_ tray'd. a plot?
Ha! Be_ _tray'd. a plot?
mf
sf
sf
CHORUS.
p
What can this mean? pray tell us! What
bel lion! What can this mean? pray tell us! What
can this mean? pray tell us!
V. BETT.
can this mean? pray tell us! Quick to arms now all be_take ye! This most vile and shameful


CHORUS.
Quick to arms now all be_ take us! This most
V. BETT with BASSES.
out_rage Soon shall sure_ _ly punish'd be! Quick to arms now all be_ _take us! This most
ff
vile and shameful out_rage Soon shall sure_ly punish'd be! This most vile and shameful
vile and shameful out_rage Soon shall sure_ly punish'd be! This most vile and shameful
ff
POCO LENTO.
out_____ rage Soon shall punish'd be!
ff
out_____ rage Soon shall punish'd be!
pp


MARIA.
He base_ly has de_ceiv'd us, He base_ly has de_ceiv'd us! All is
IVANHOFF.
He base_ly has de_ceiv'd us, He base_ly has de_ceiv'd us! All is
sfp
sfp
lost I plain_ly see! Ah! The pa_per he has left you, it per_haps may all ex_
lost I plain_ly see!
IVANHOFF.
_plain! Ah I fear not! Such good for_tune ne'er can ours be, but I'll as_cer_
colla parte.

V. BETT. *a tempo.*

-tain! Bar each ci-ty gate and drawbridge! And we yet may ap--pre-

a tempo.

--hend them! *(Ivanhoff opens the paper.)* Holy Nicholas, what do I see?

ff *8va*

CHORUS. Gracious Heav'n! What can now the mat-ter

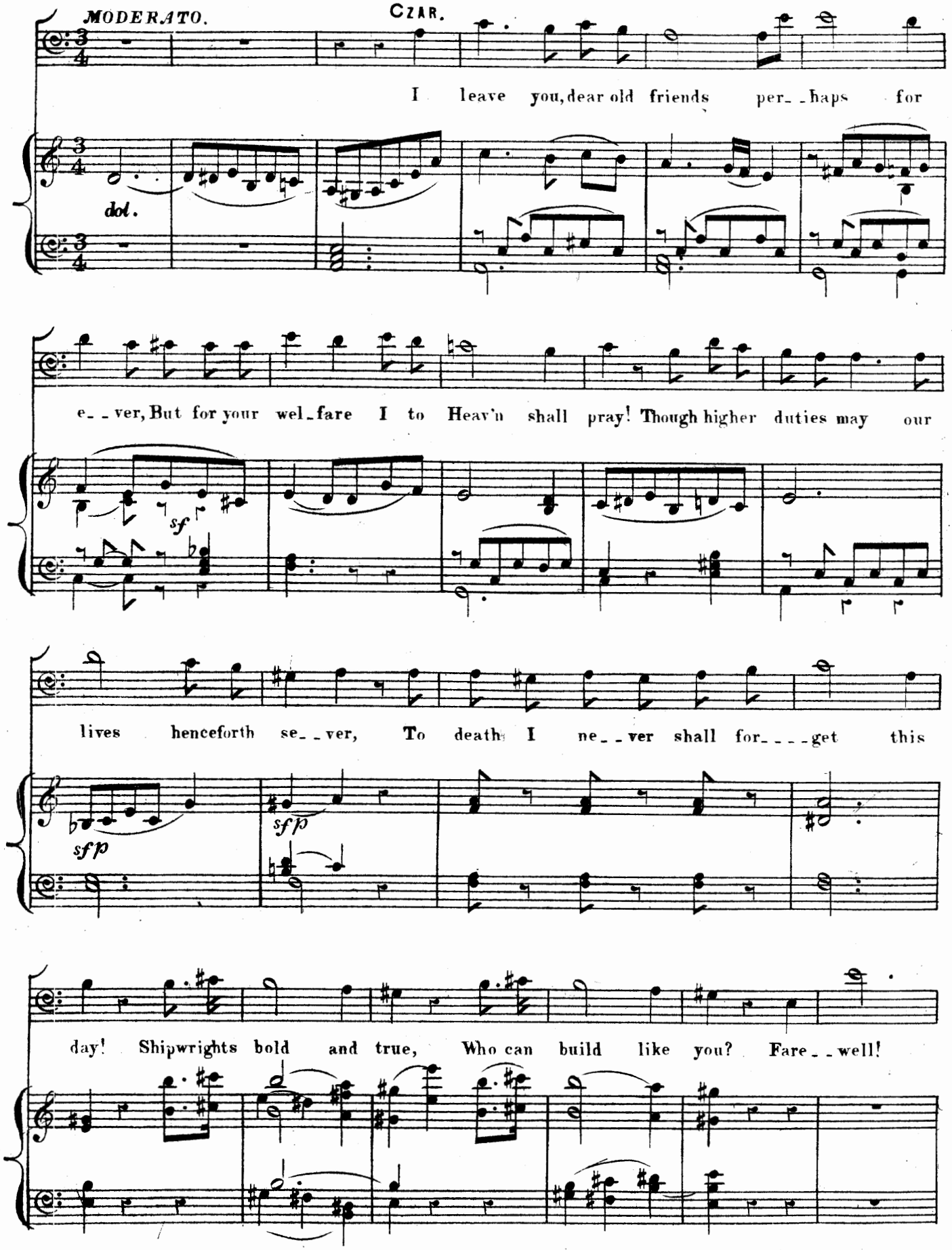
Gracious Heav'n! What can now the mat-ter

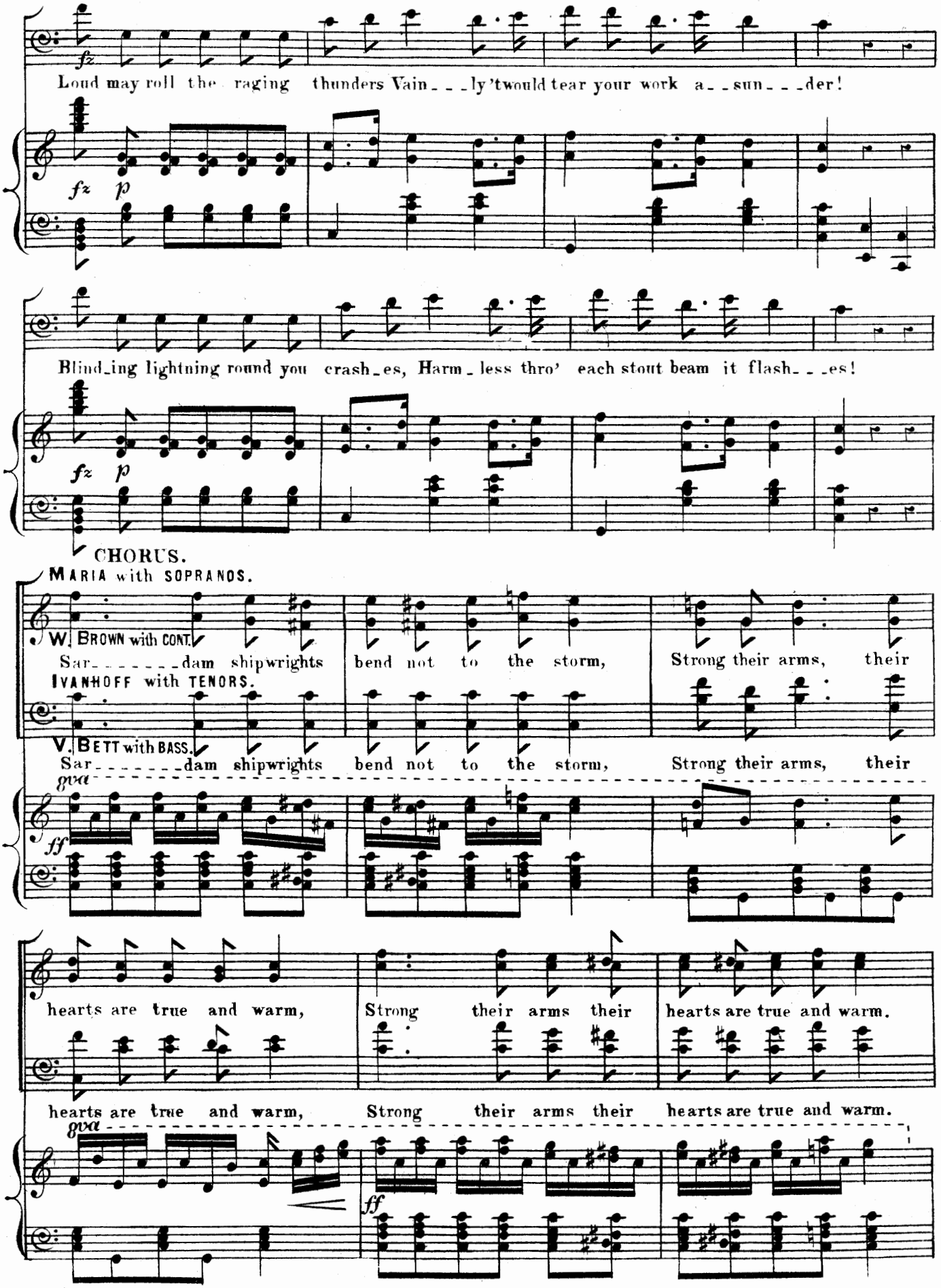
8va *pp*

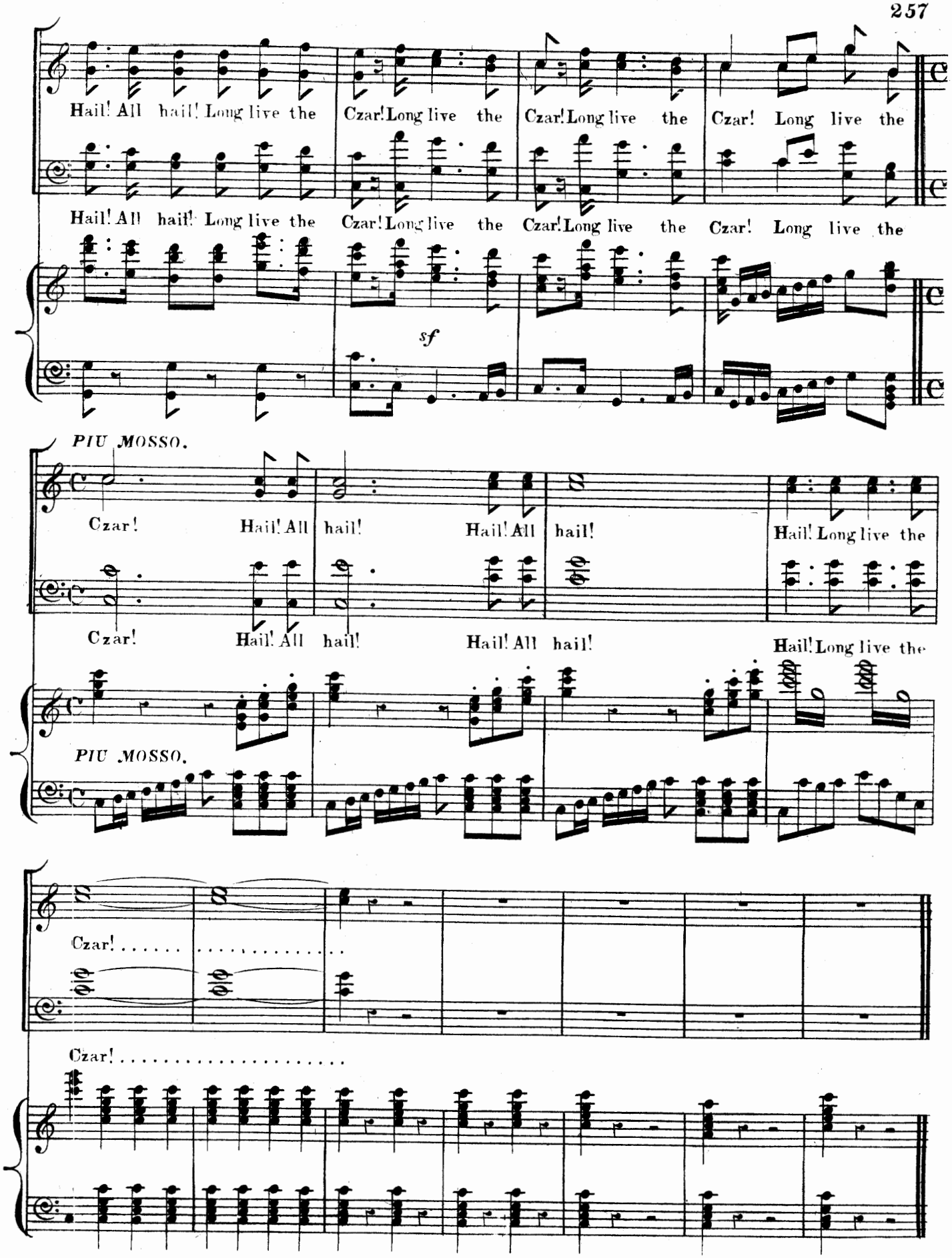
be?

be?

ff PED


MODERATO.
CZAR.
I leave you, dear old friends per_haps for
dol.
e_ver, But for your wel_fare I to Heav'n shall pray! Though higher duties may our
sf
lives henceforth se_ver, To death I ne_ver shall for_get this
sfp
sfp
day! Shipwrights bold and true, Who can build like you? Fare_well!


fz
Loud may roll the raging thunders Vain_ _ _ly 'twould tear your work a_ _sun_ _ _der!
fz p
Blind_ing lightning round you crash_es, Harm_less thro' each stout beam it flash_ _ _es!
fz p
CHORUS.
MARIA with SOPRANOS.
W. BROWN with CONT.
Sar_ _ _ _ _ _dam shipwrights bend not to the storm, Strong their arms, their
IVANHOFF with TENORS.
V. BETT with BASS.
Sar_ _ _ _ _ _dam shipwrights bend not to the storm, Strong their arms, their
ff
hearts are true and warm, Strong their arms their hearts are true and warm.
hearts are true and warm, Strong their arms their hearts are true and warm.
ff


Hail! All hail! Long live the Czar! Long live the Czar! Long live the Czar! Long live the
Hail! All hail! Long live the Czar! Long live the Czar! Long live the Czar! Long live the
sf
PIU MOSSO.
Czar! Hail! All hail! Hail! All hail! Hail! Long live the
Czar! Hail! All hail! Hail! All hail! Hail! Long live the
PIU MOSSO.
Czar! . . . . . .
Czar! . . . . . .