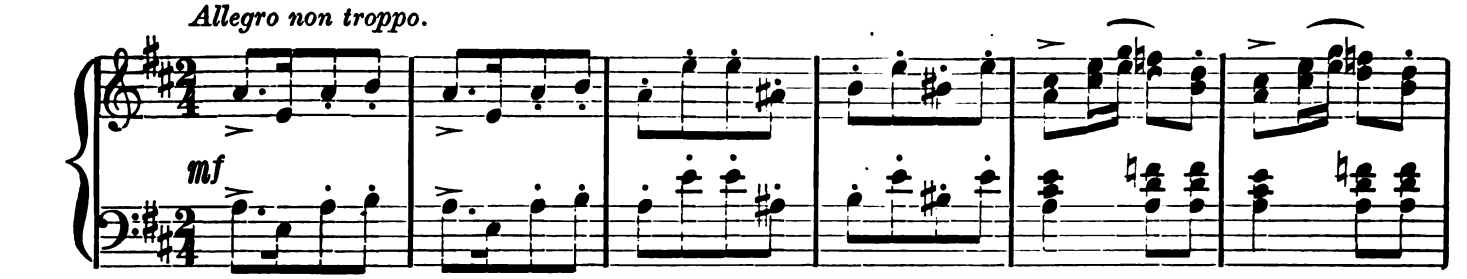
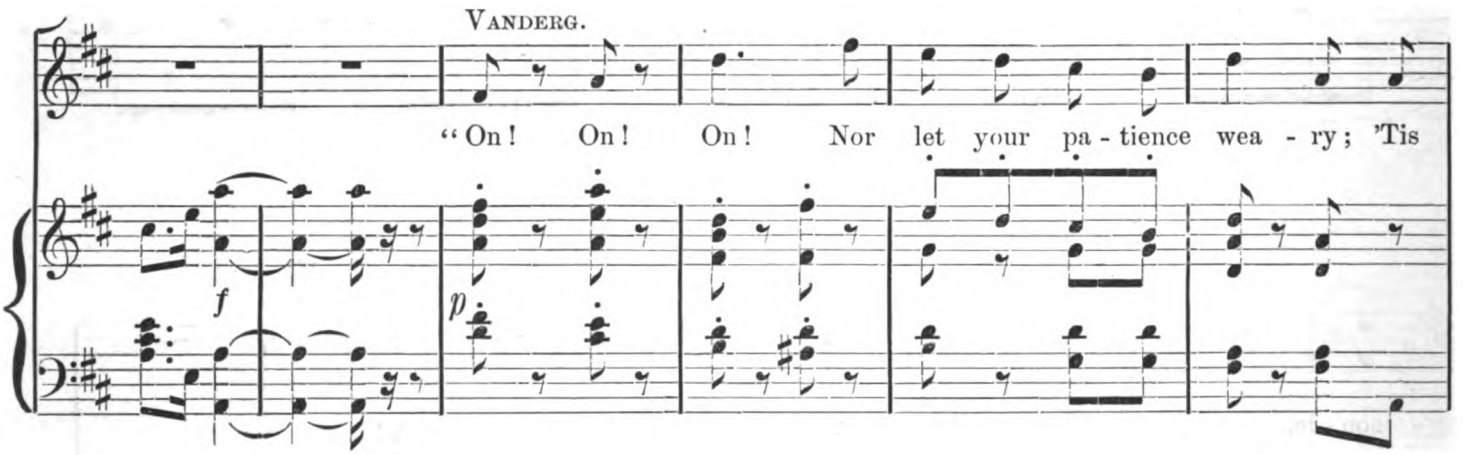
NOR LET YOUR PATIENCE WEARY?

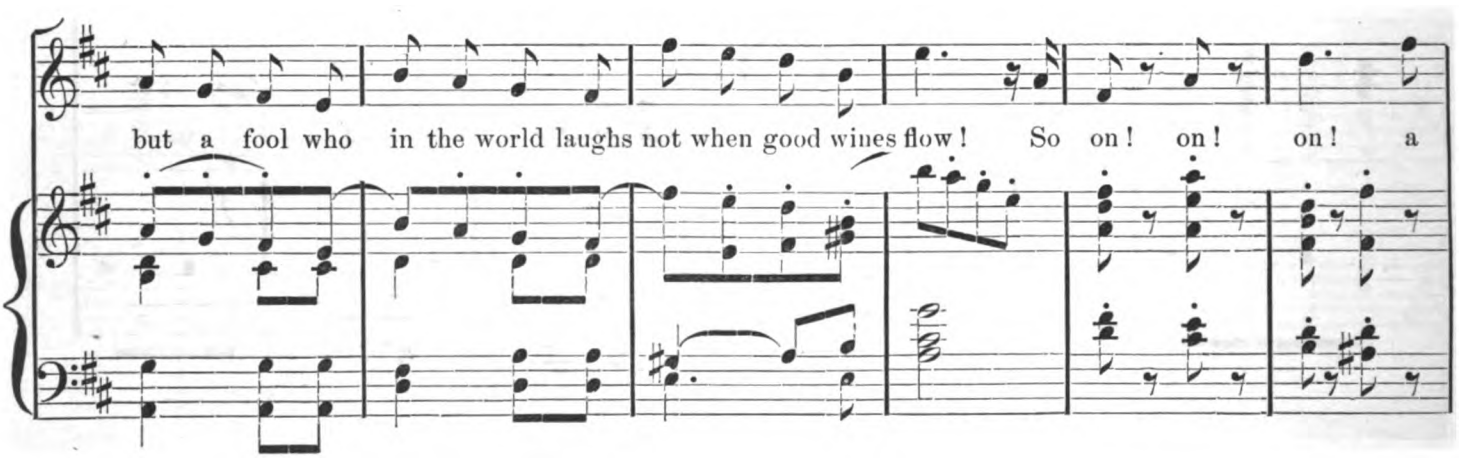
No. 14. FINALE.

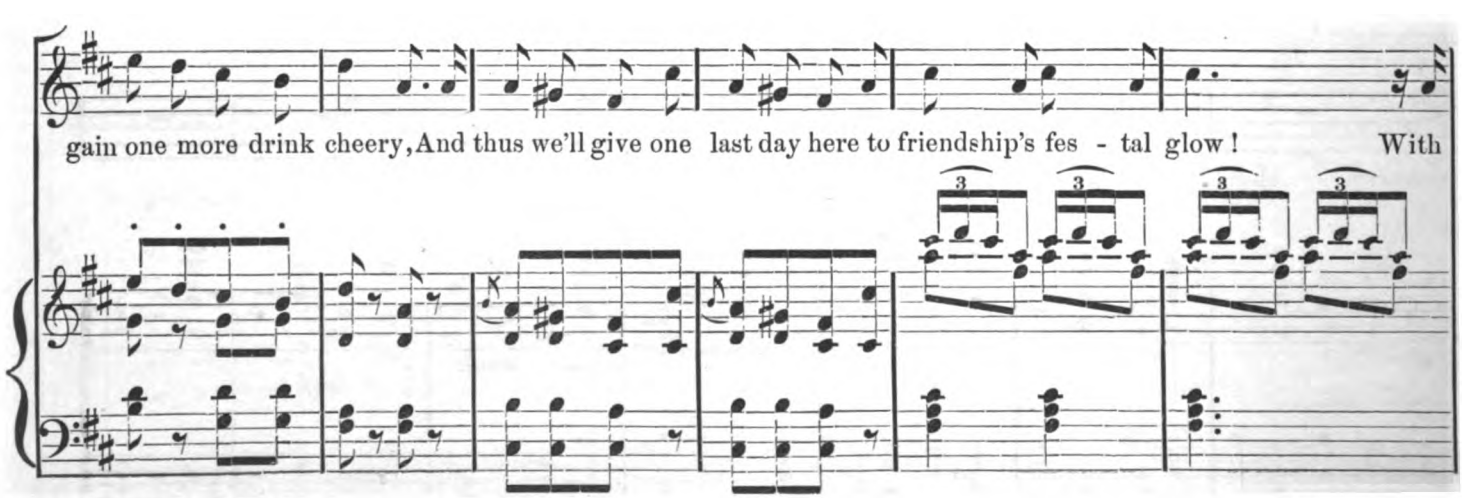
Allegro non troppo.



VANDERG.







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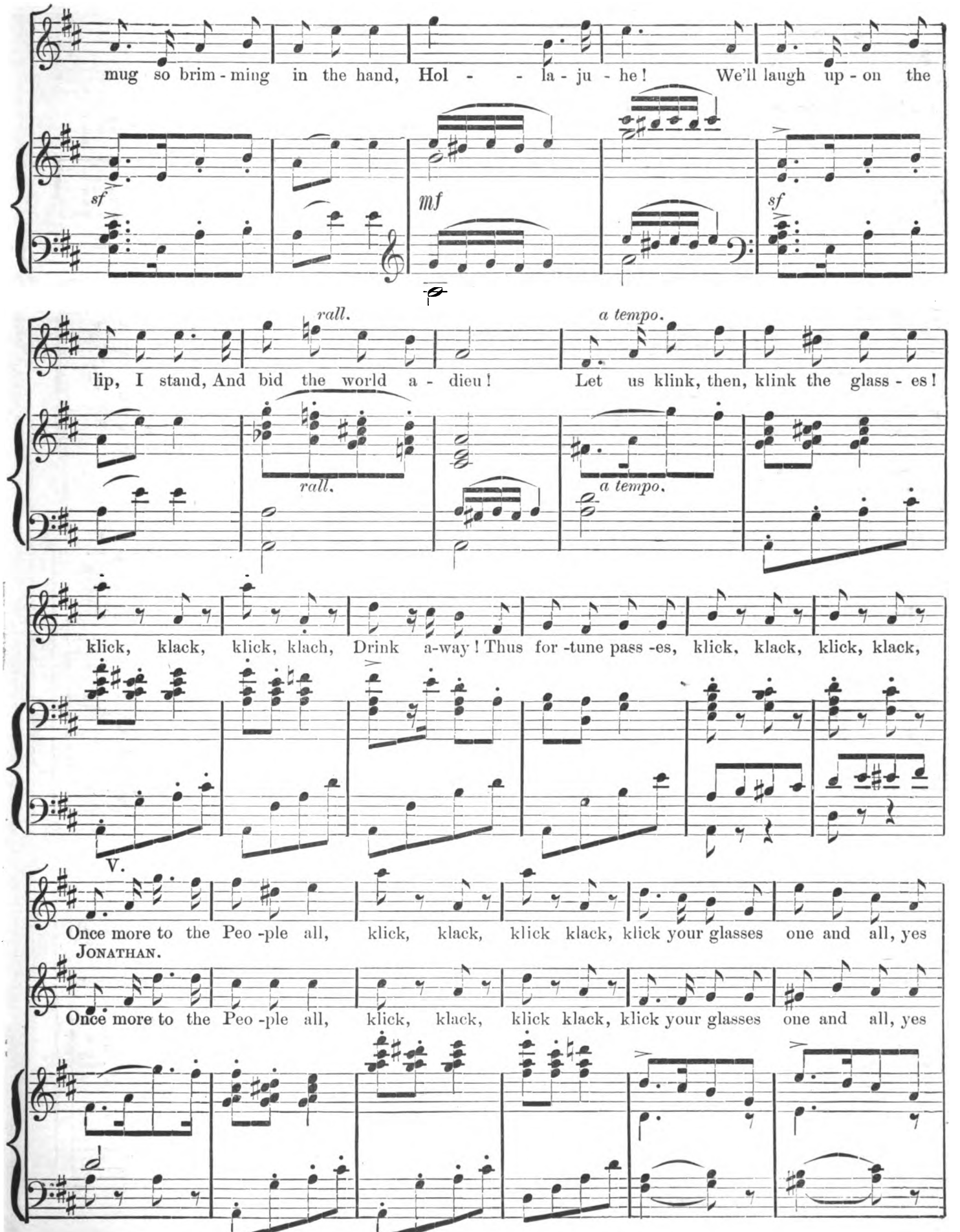
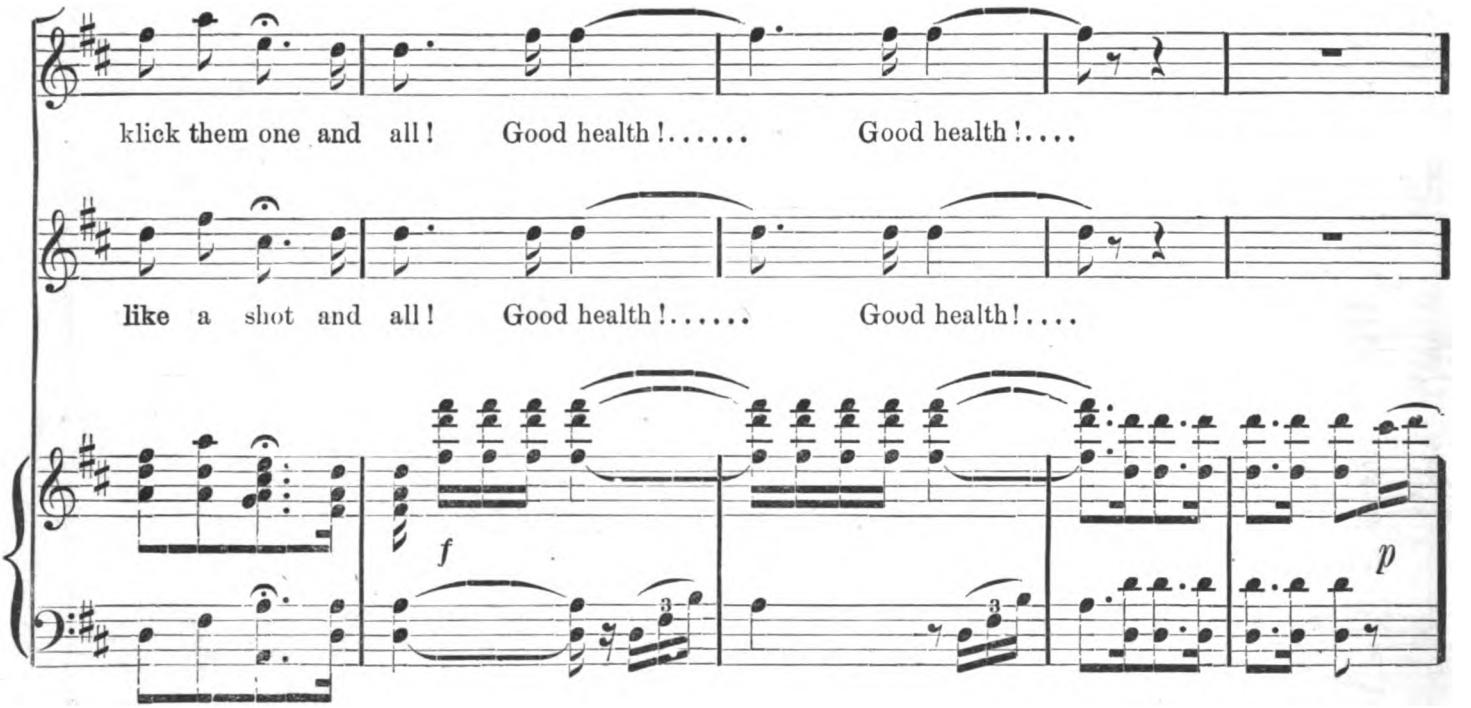
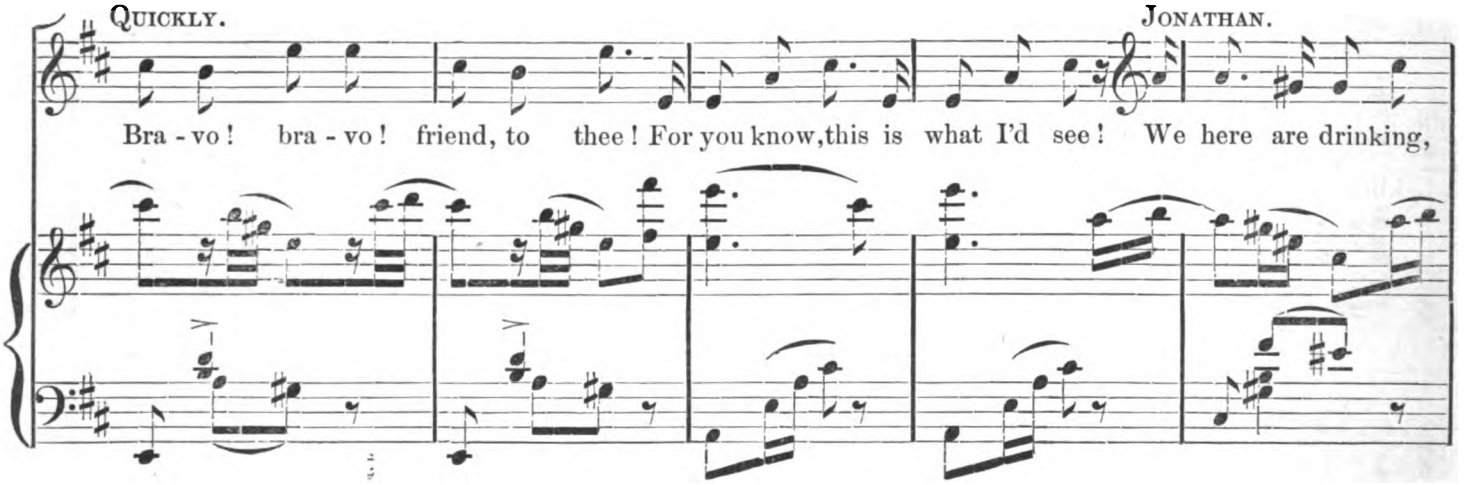
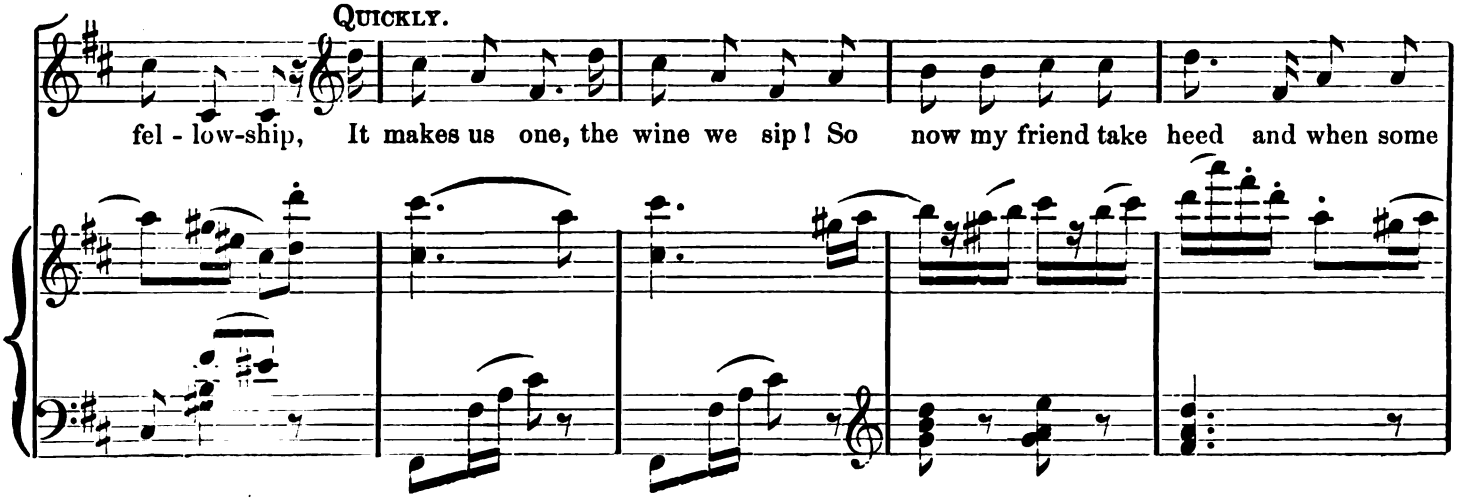
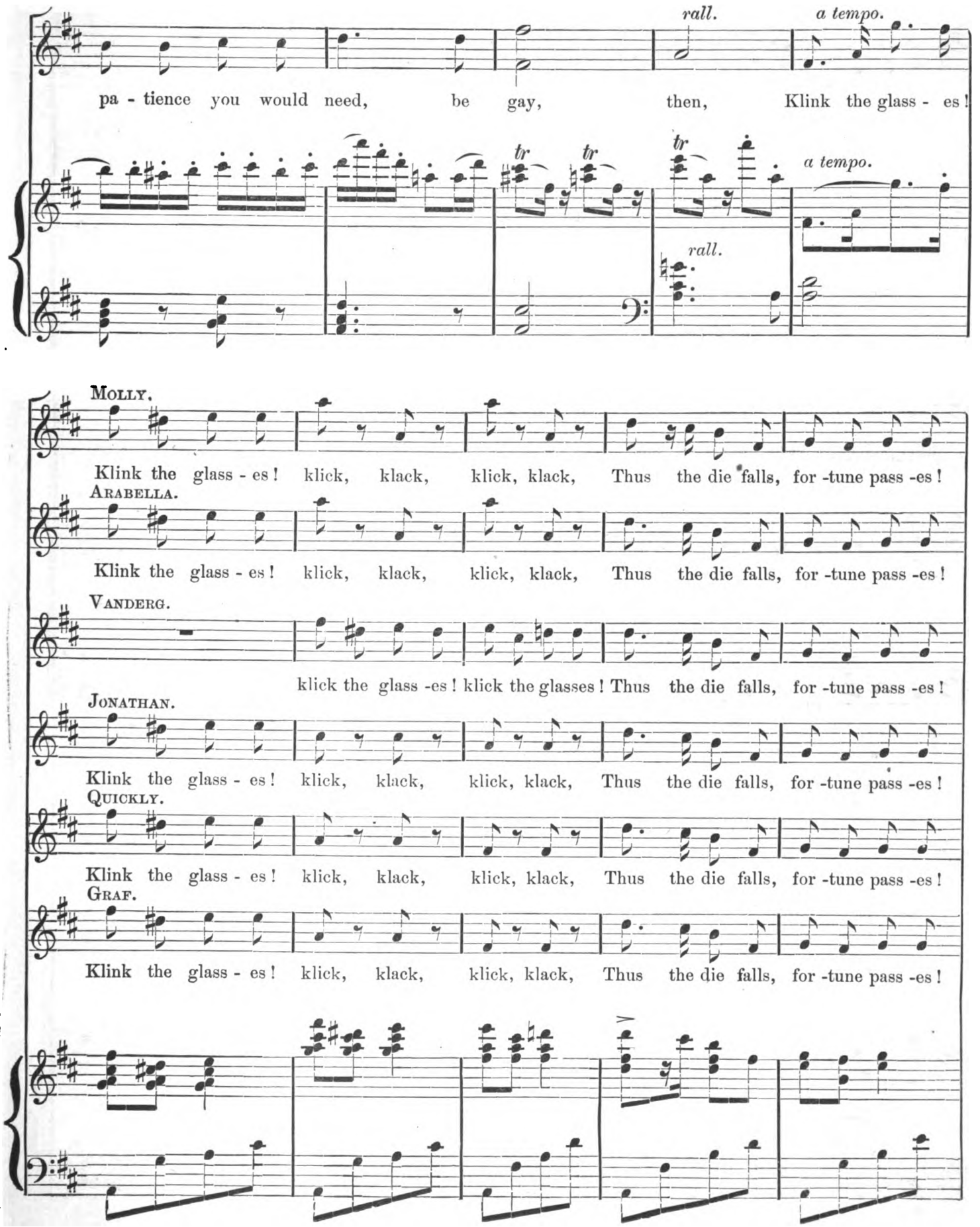
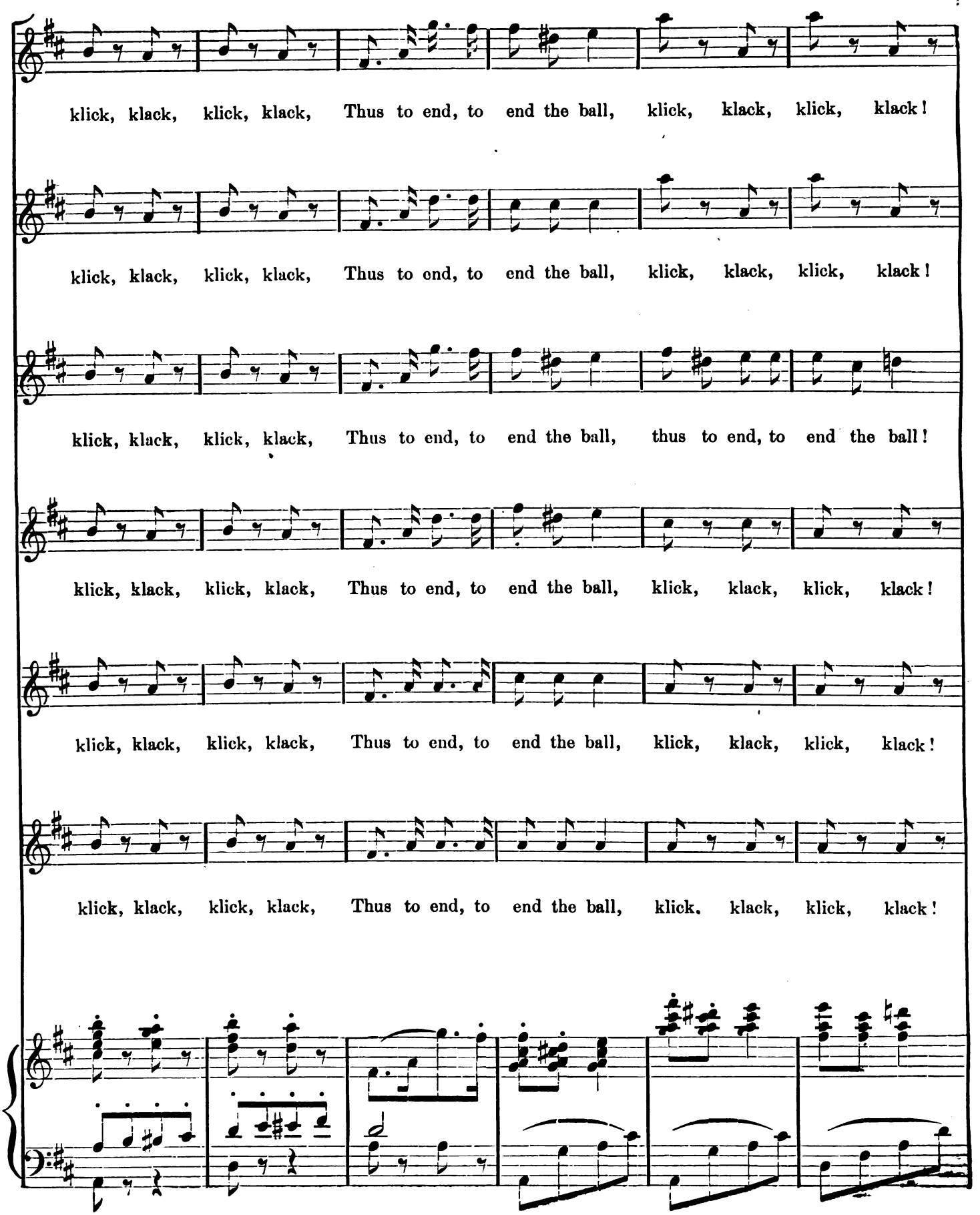

mug so brim - ming in the hand, Hol - - la - ju - he! We'll laugh up - on the
sf
mf
sf
rall.
a tempo.
lip, I stand, And bid the world a - dieu! Let us klink, then, klink the glass - es!
rall.
a tempo.
klick, klack, klick, klach, Drink a-way! Thus for -tune pass -es, klick, klack, klick, klack,
V.
Once more to the Peo -ple all, klick, klack, klick klack, klick your glasses one and all, yes
JONATHAN.
Once more to the Peo -ple all, klick, klack, klick klack, klick your glasses one and all, yes


klick them one and all! Good health!..... Good health!....
like a shot and all! Good health!..... Good health!....
f
p


QUICKLY.
JONATHAN.
Bra - vo! bra - vo! friend, to thee! For you know, this is what I'd see! We here are drinking,


QUICKLY.
fel - low-ship, It makes us one, the wine we sip! So now my friend take heed and when some


rall.
a tempo.
pa - tience you would need, be gay, then, Klink the glass - es!
tr
tr
tr
a tempo.
rall.
MOLLY.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
ARABELLA.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
VANDERG.
klick the glass -es! klick the glasses! Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
JONATHAN.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
QUICKLY.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!
GRAF.
Klink the glass - es! klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus the die falls, for -tune pass -es!


klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, thus to end, to end the ball!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick, klack, klick, klack!
klick, klack, klick, klack, Thus to end, to end the ball, klick. klack, klick, klack!

Gay - ly one will click our glass-es, klick them one and all!

Gay - ly one will click our glasses, klick them one and all!

Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all! E -

Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all!

Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all!

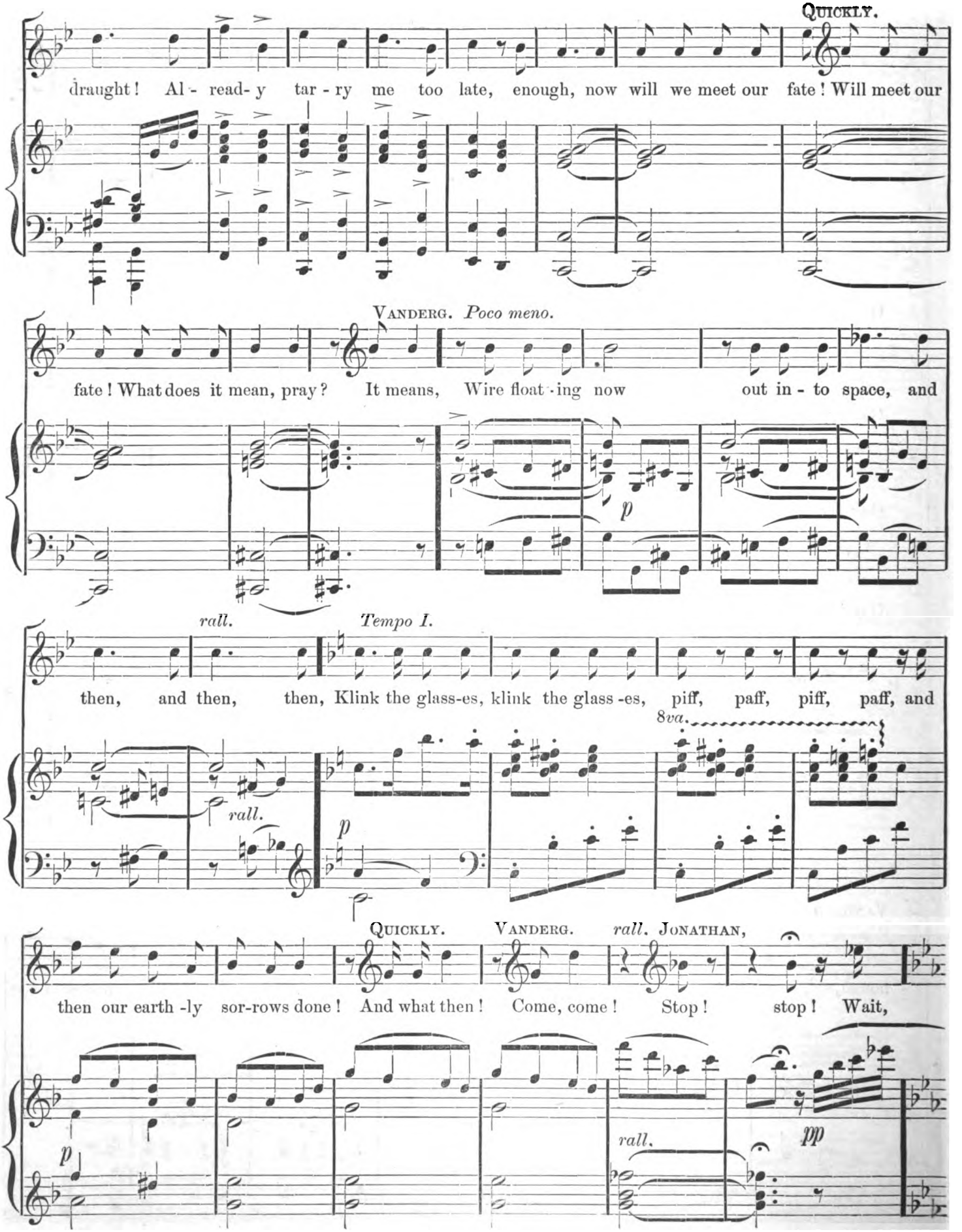
Gay - ly one will click our glass- es, klick them one and all!

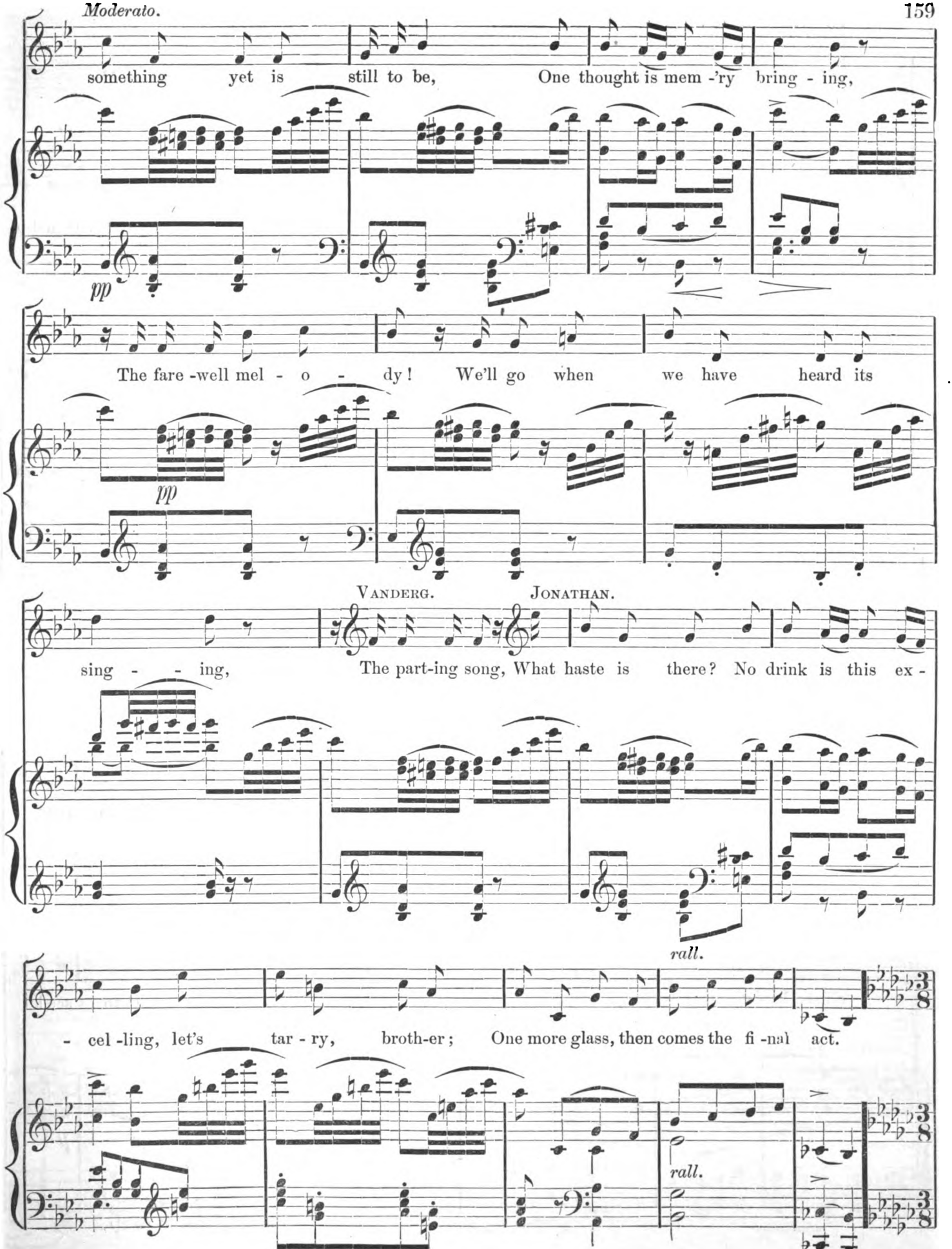
f

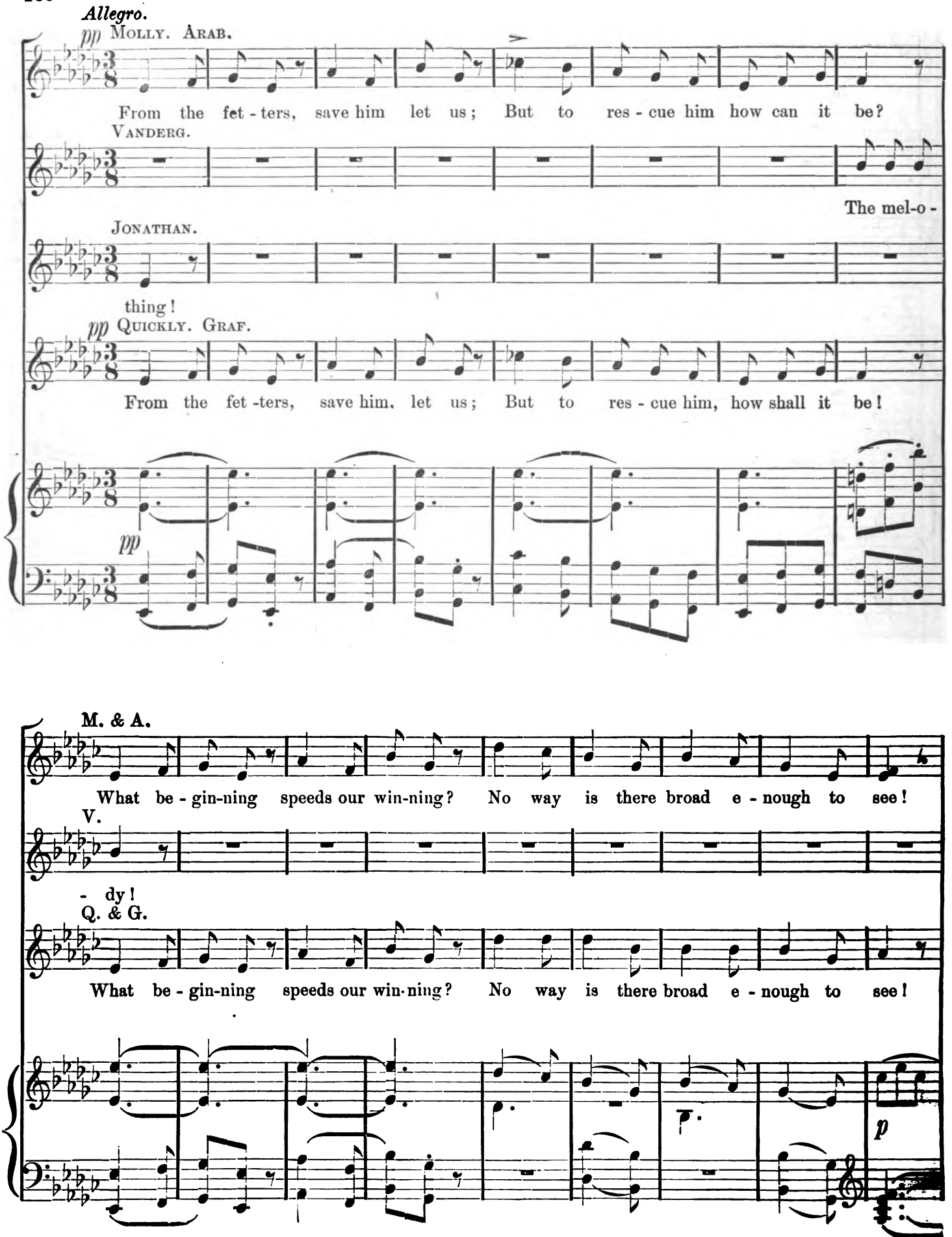
VANDERG.

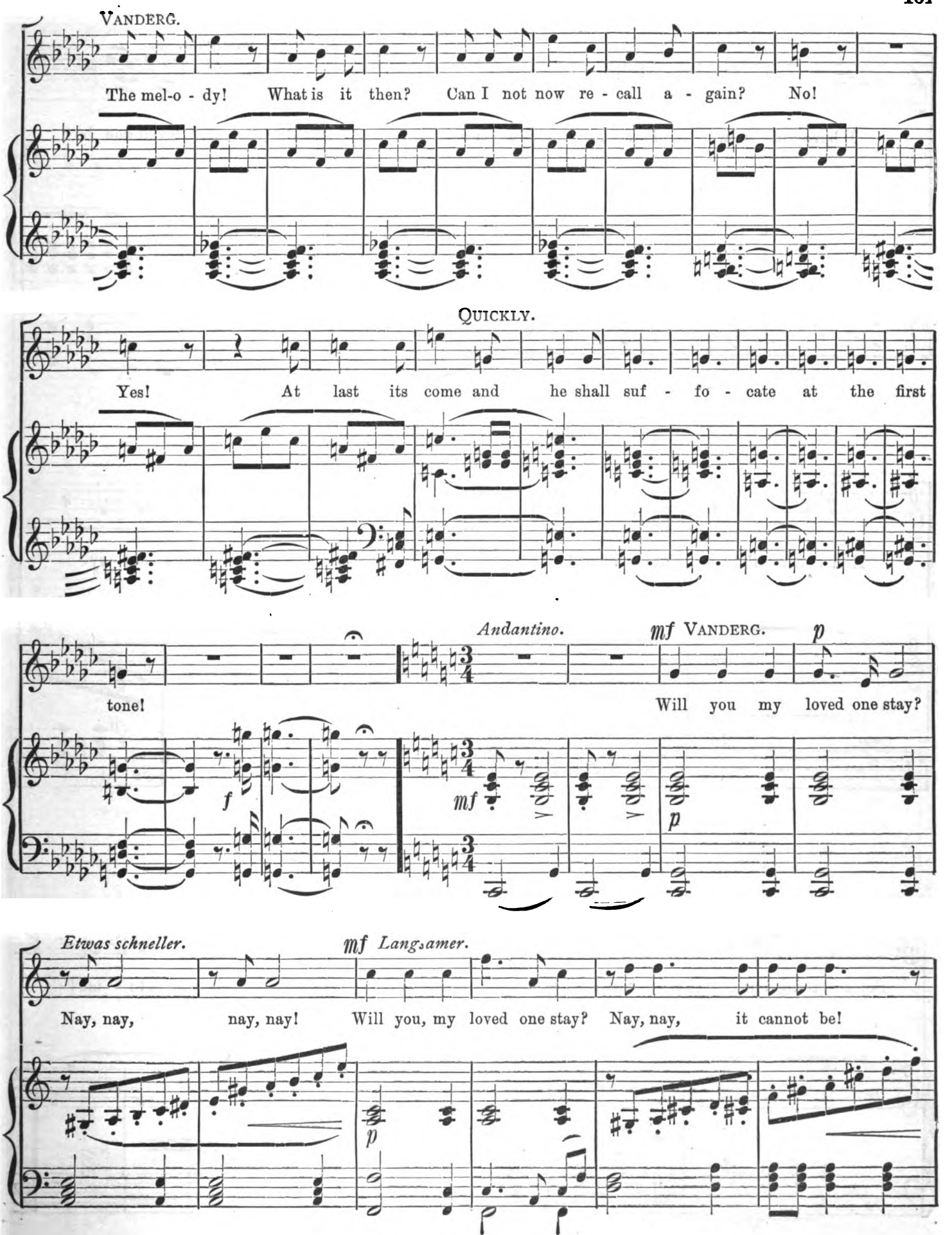
- nough, e -nough, your wine you've quaff'd! come friend, you've now had your last

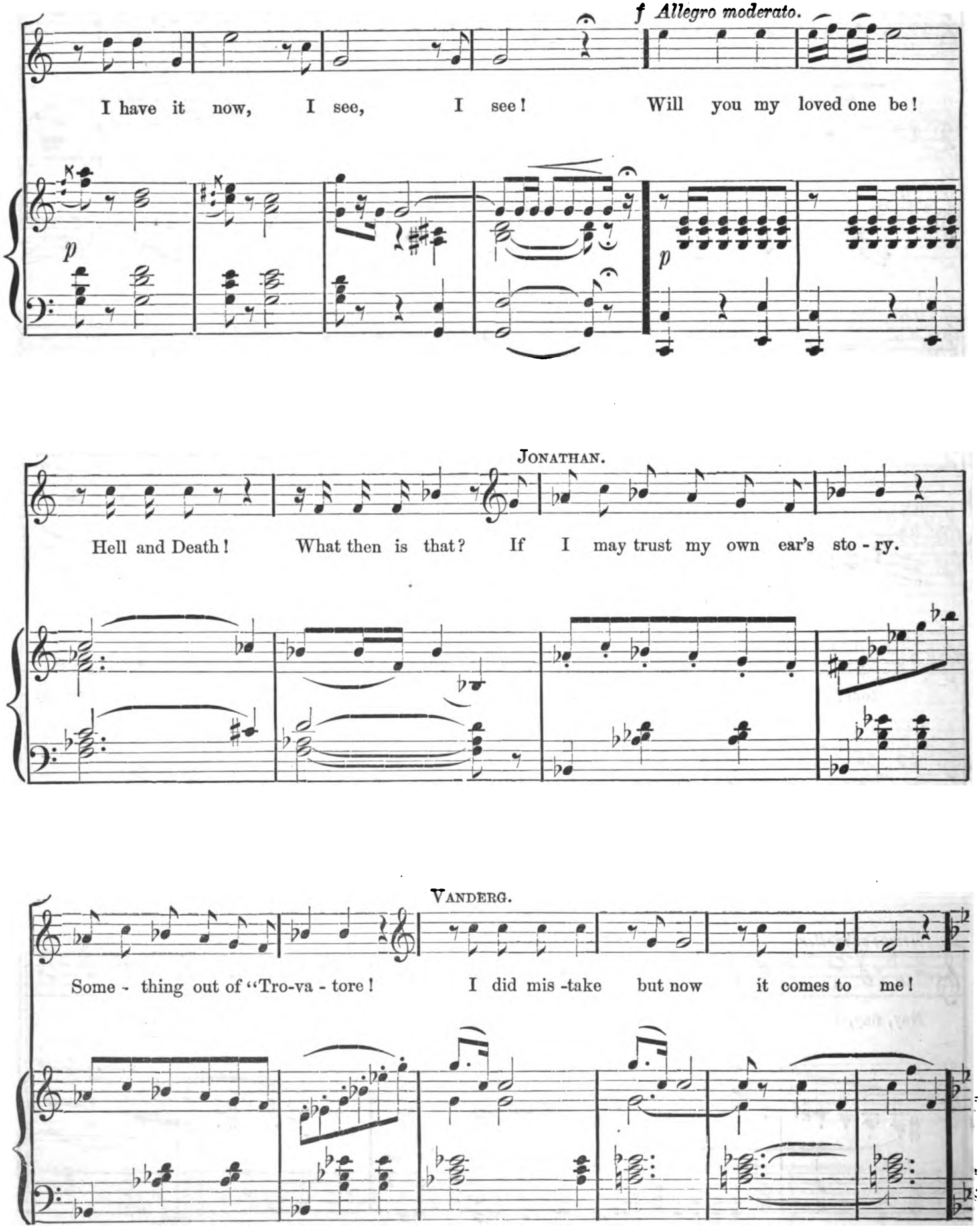
p

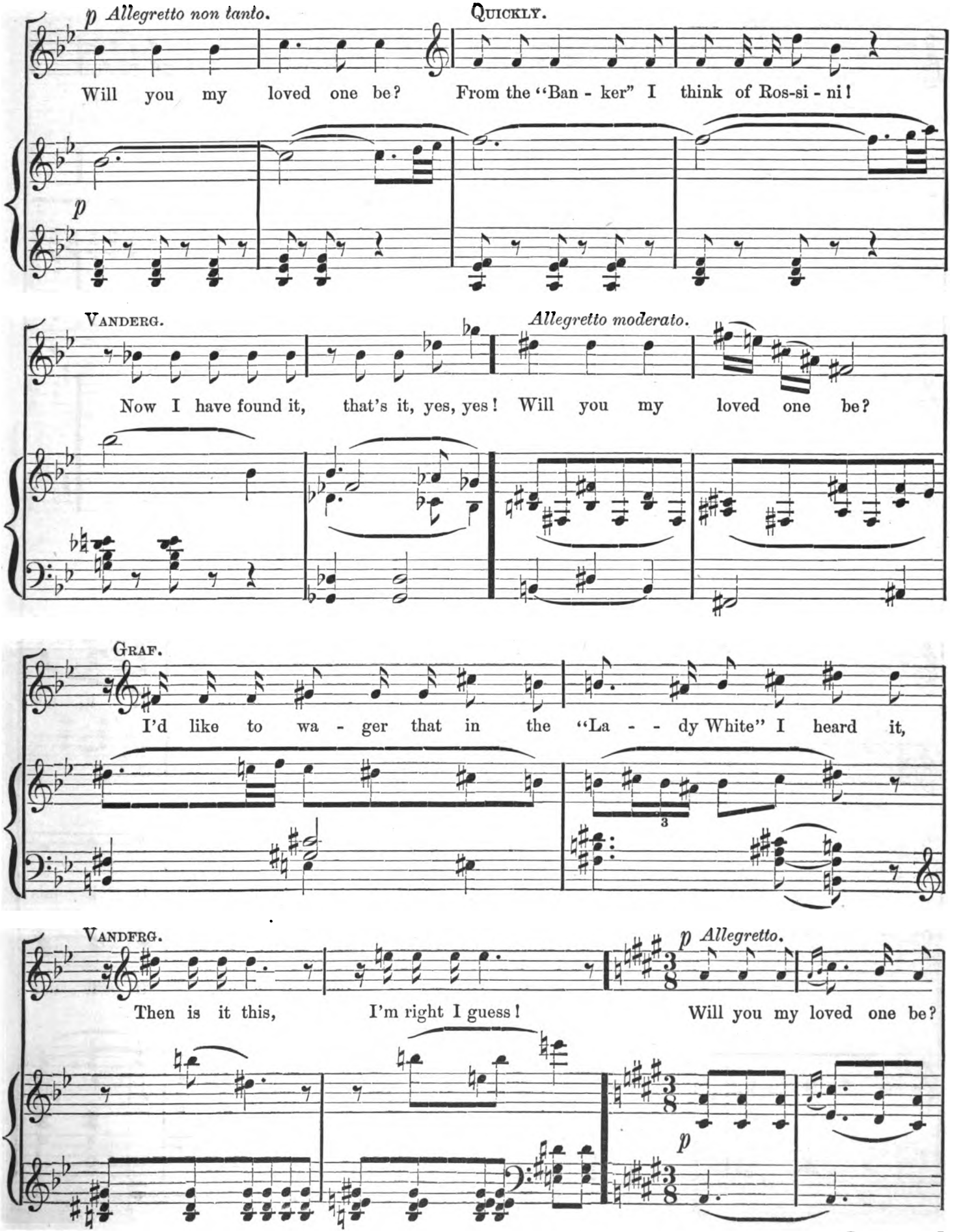

QUICKLY.
draught! Al - read- y tar - ry me too late, enough, now will we meet our fate! Will meet our
VANDERG. Poco meno.
fate! What does it mean, pray? It means, Wire float - ing now out in - to space, and
p
rall.
Tempo I.
then, and then, then, Klink the glass-es, klink the glass -es, piff, paff, piff, paff, and
8va.
rall.
p
QUICKLY.
VANDERG.
rall.
JONATHAN,
then our earth -ly sor-rows done! And what then! Come, come! Stop! stop! Wait,
p
rall.
pp

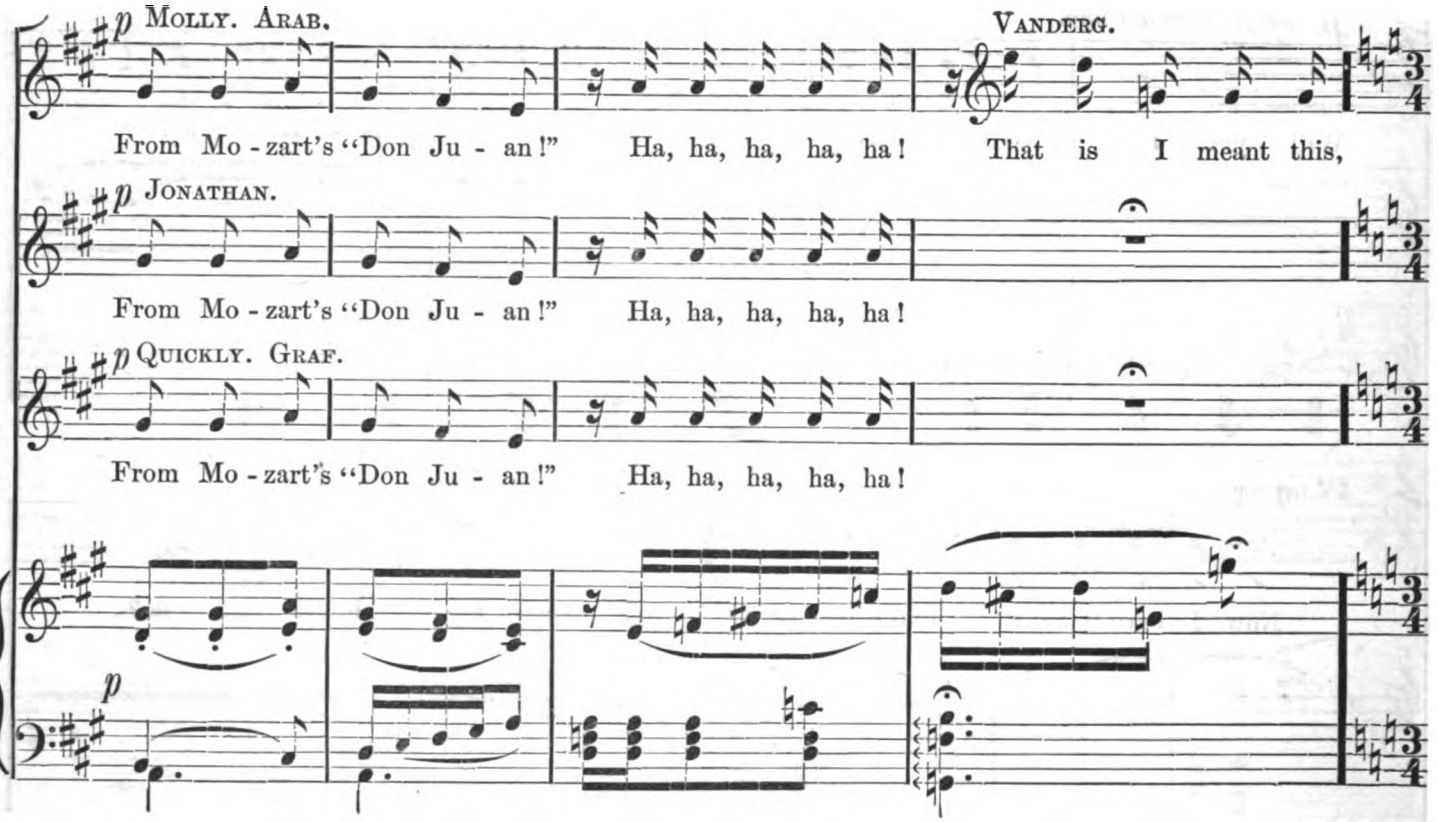

Moderato.
something yet is still to be, One thought is mem -'ry bring - ing,
pp
The fare -well mel - o - dy! We'll go when we have heard its
pp
VANDERG.
JONATHAN.
sing - - ing, The part-ing song, What haste is there? No drink is this ex -
rall.
- cel -ling, let's tar - ry, broth-er; One more glass, then comes the fi -nal act.
rall.

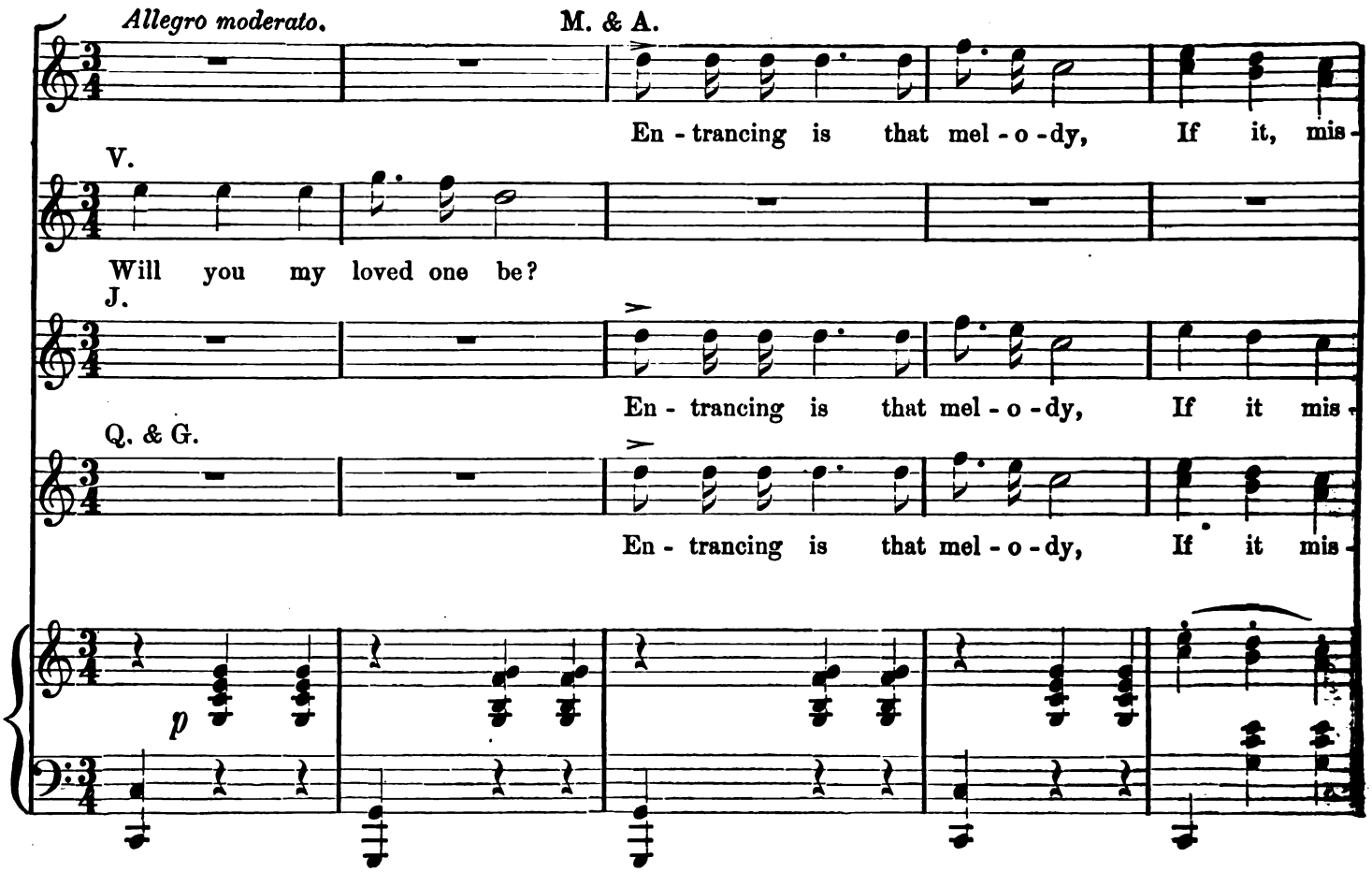

Allegro.
pp MOLLY. ARAB.
From the fet - ters, save him let us; But to res - cue him how can it be?
VANDERG.
The mel-o -
JONATHAN.
thing!
pp QUICKLY. GRAF.
From the fet -ters, save him. let us; But to res - cue him, how shall it be!
pp
M. & A.
What be - gin-ning speeds our win-ning? No way is there broad e - nough to see!
V.
- dy!
Q. & G.
What be - gin-ning speeds our win-ning? No way is there broad e - nough to see!
p

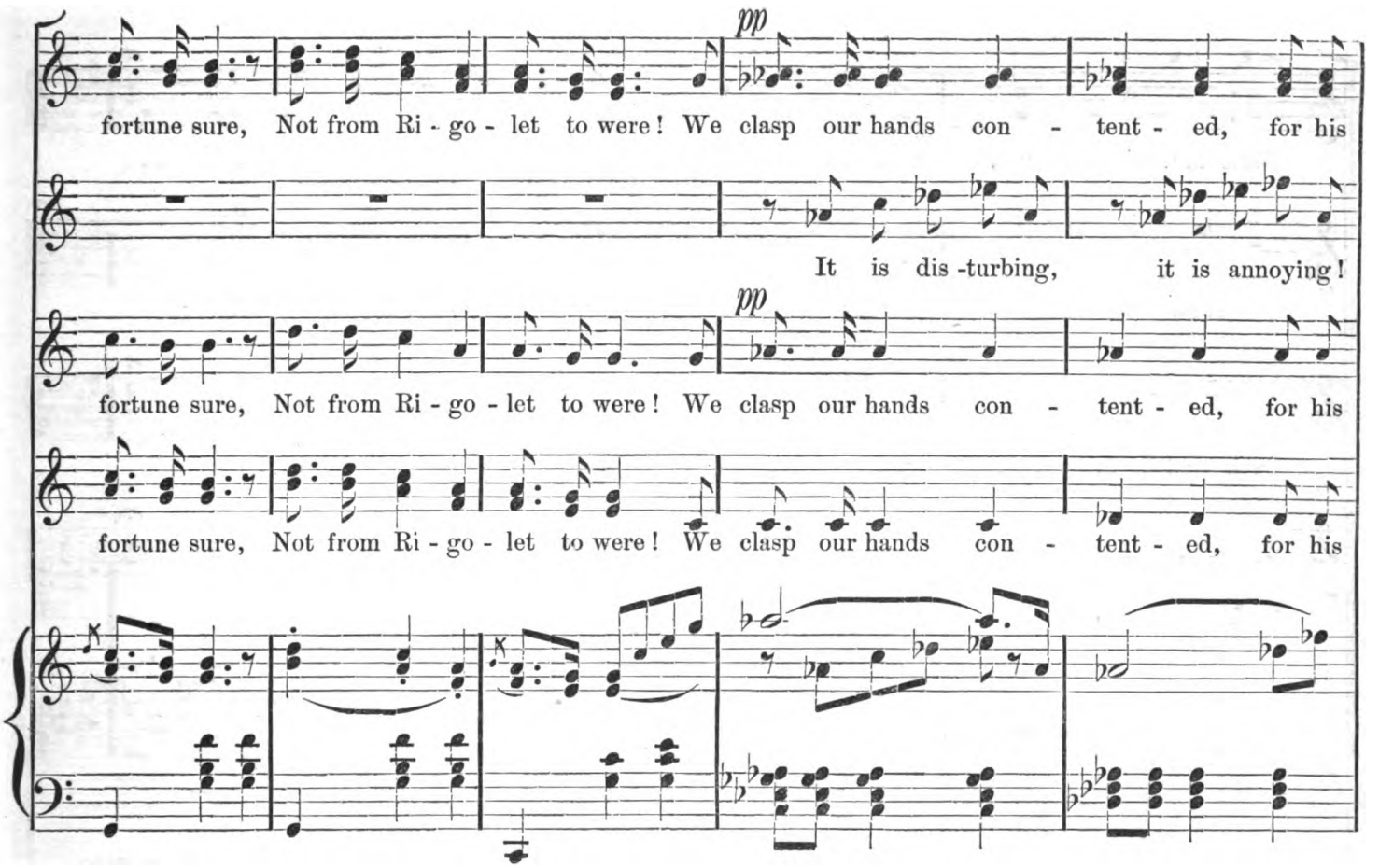

VANDERG.
The mel-o - dy! What is it then? Can I not now re - call a - gain? No!
QUICKLY.
Yes! At last its come and he shall suf - fo - cate at the first
Andantino.
mf VANDERG.
p
tone!
Will you my loved one stay?
f
mf
p
Etwas schneller.
mf Langsamer.
Nay, nay, nay, nay! Will you, my loved one stay? Nay, nay, it cannot be!
p

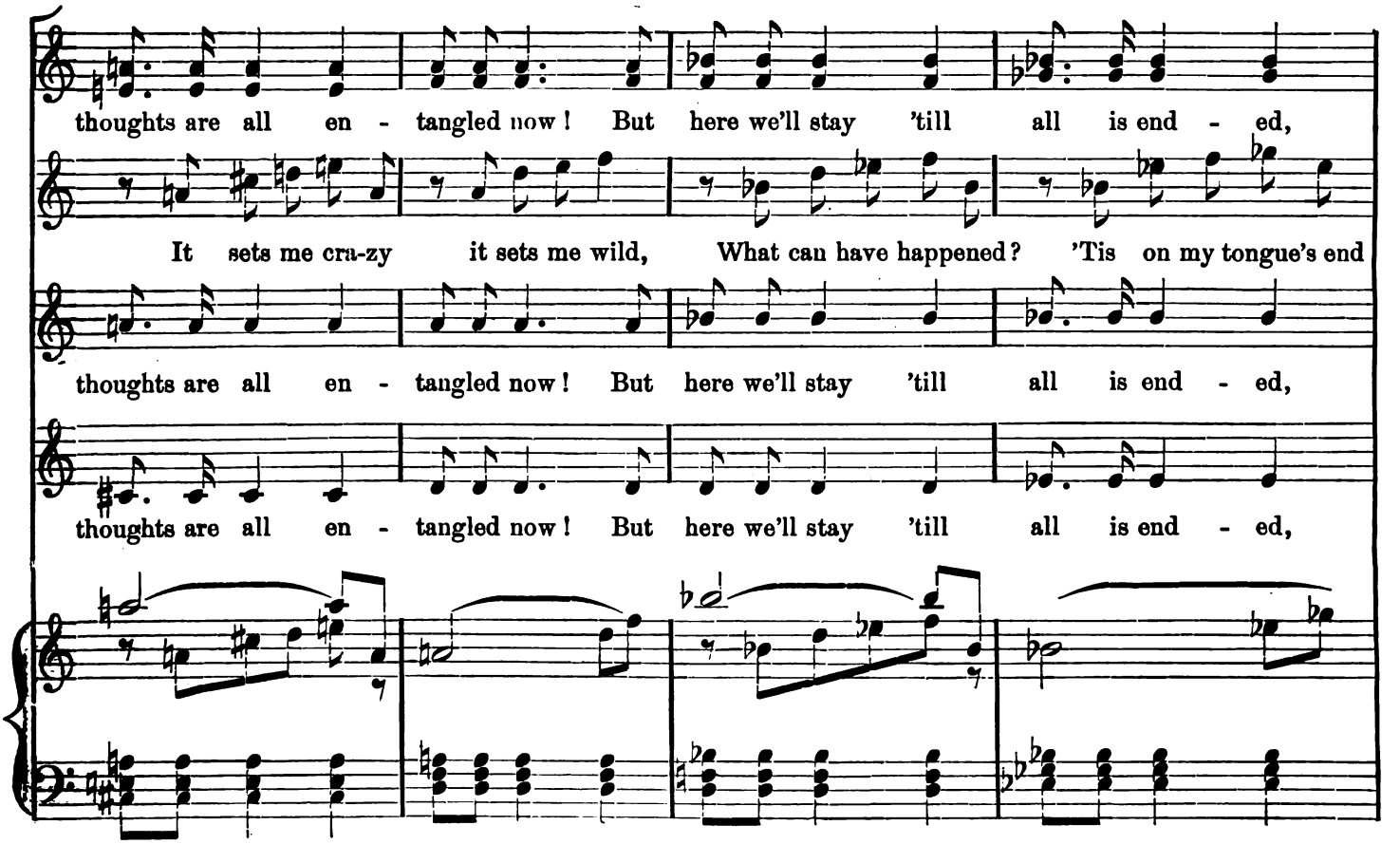

f Allegro moderato.
I have it now, I see, I see! Will you my loved one be!
p
p
JONATHAN.
Hell and Death! What then is that? If I may trust my own ear's sto - ry.
VANDERG.
Some - thing out of "Tro-va - tore! I did mis -take but now it comes to me!

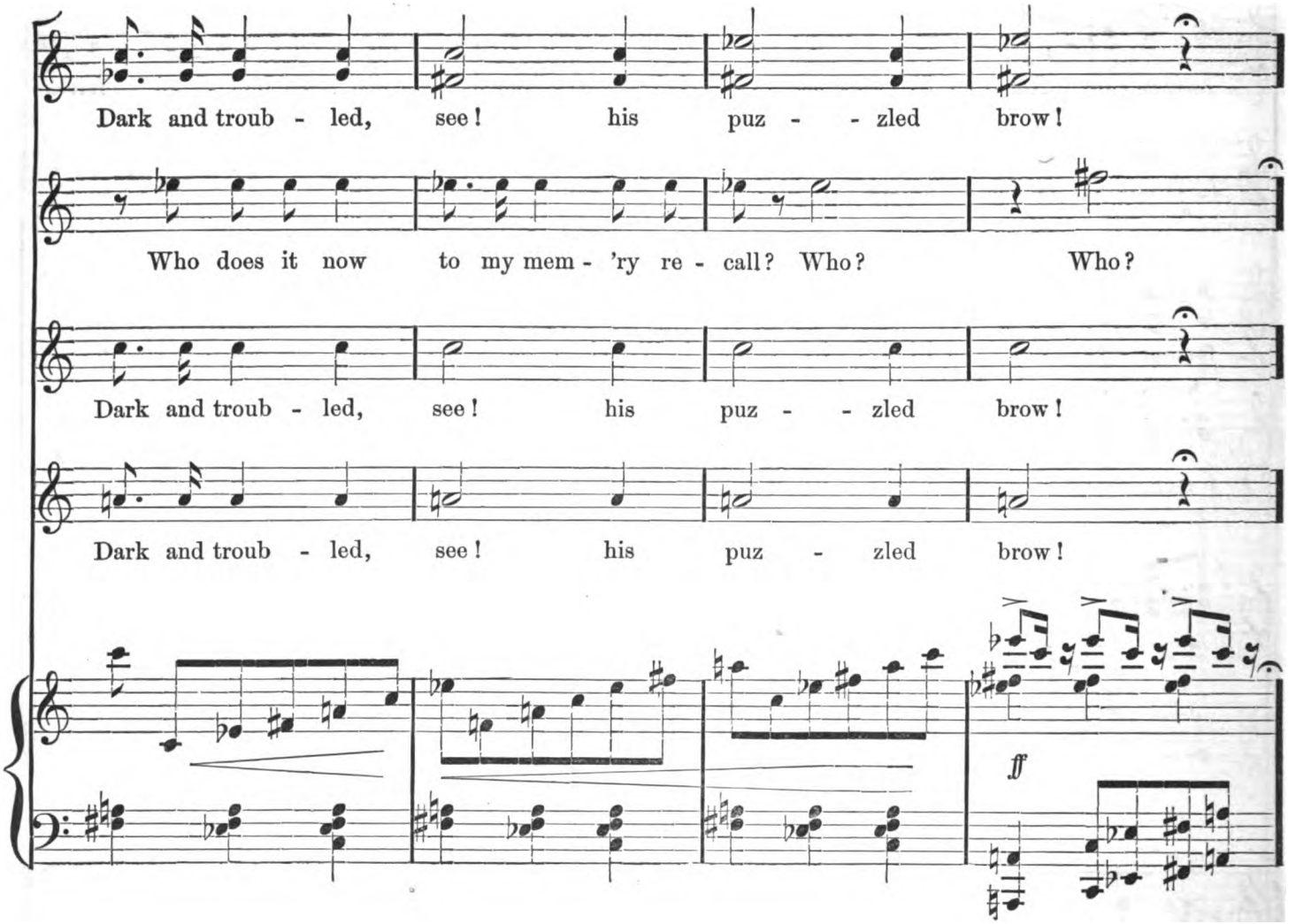

p Allegretto non tanto.
QUICKLY.
Will you my loved one be? From the "Ban - ker" I think of Ros-si - ni!
p
VANDERG.
Allegretto moderato.
Now I have found it, that's it, yes, yes! Will you my loved one be?
GRAF.
I'd like to wa - ger that in the "La - - dy White" I heard it,
3
VANDFRG.
p Allegretto.
Then is it this, I'm right I guess! Will you my loved one be?
p

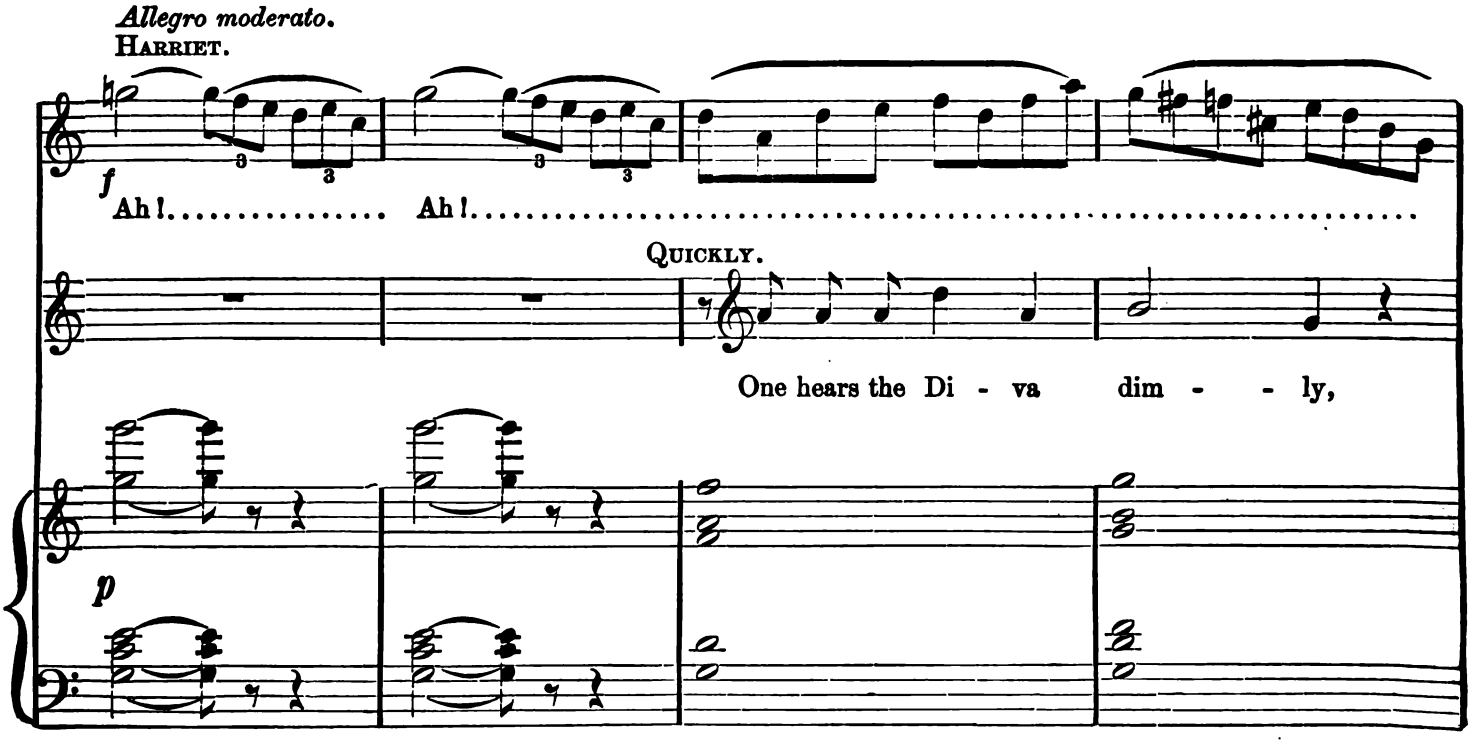

p Molly. Arab.
Vanderg.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! That is I meant this,
p Jonathan.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
p Quickly. Graf.
From Mo - zart's "Don Ju - an!" Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!
p

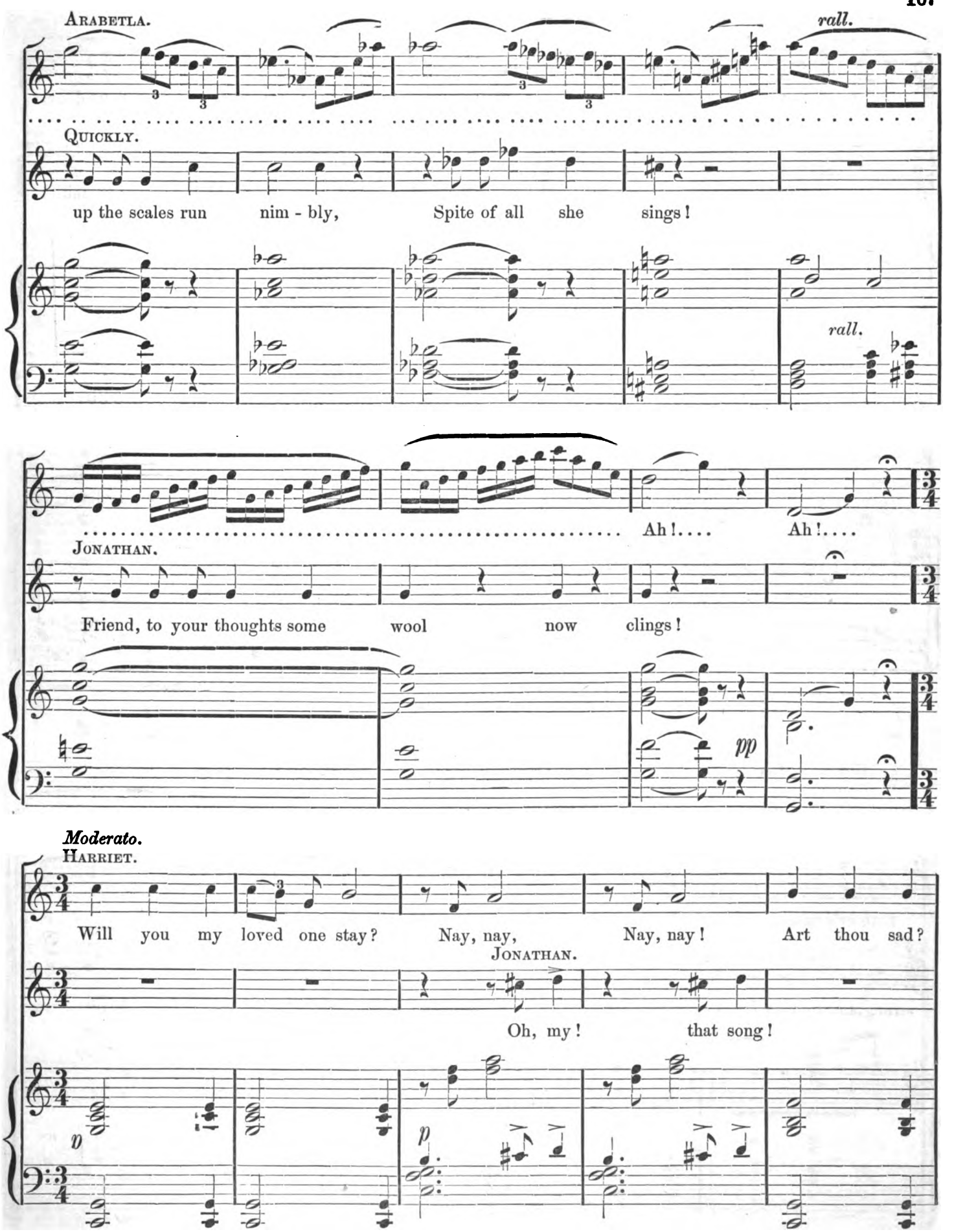

Allegro moderato.
M. & A.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it, mis -
V.
Will you my loved one be?
J.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it mis -
Q. & G.
En - trancing is that mel - o - dy, If it mis -
p

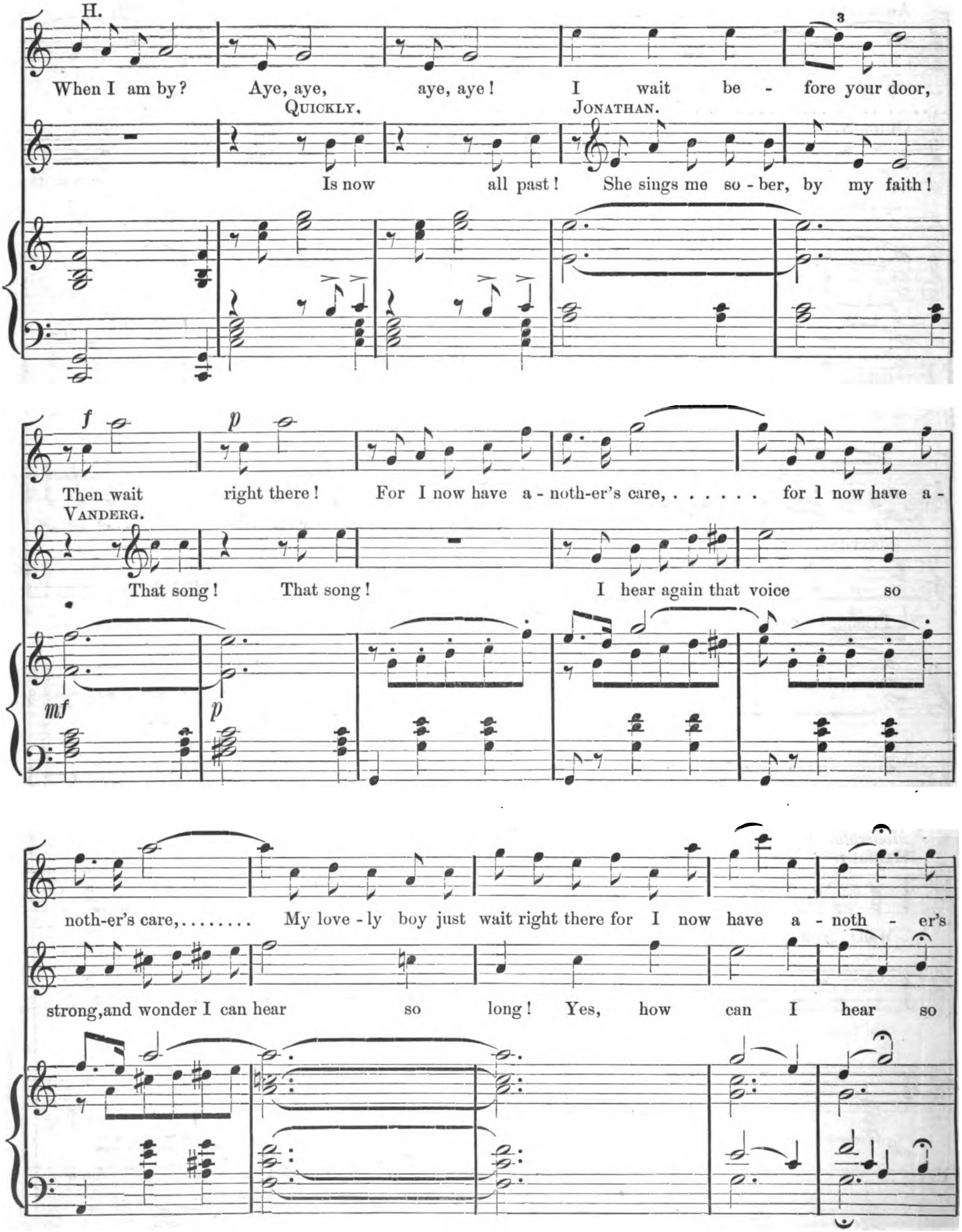

pp
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his
It is dis-turbing, it is annoying!
pp
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his
fortune sure, Not from Ri - go - let to were! We clasp our hands con - tent - ed, for his

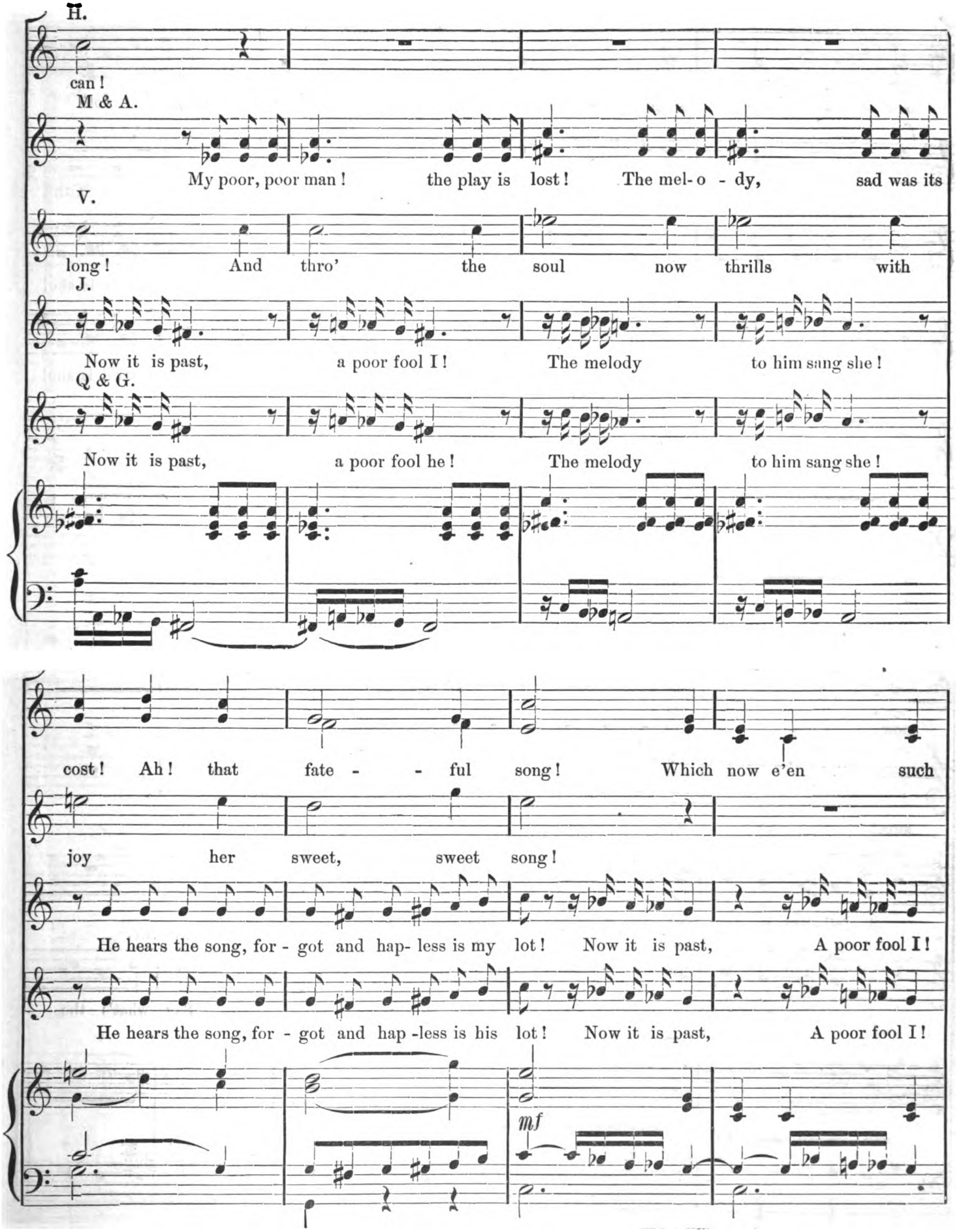

thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,
It sets me cra-zy it sets me wild, What can have happened? 'Tis on my tongue's end
thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,
thoughts are all en - tangled now! But here we'll stay 'till all is end - ed,

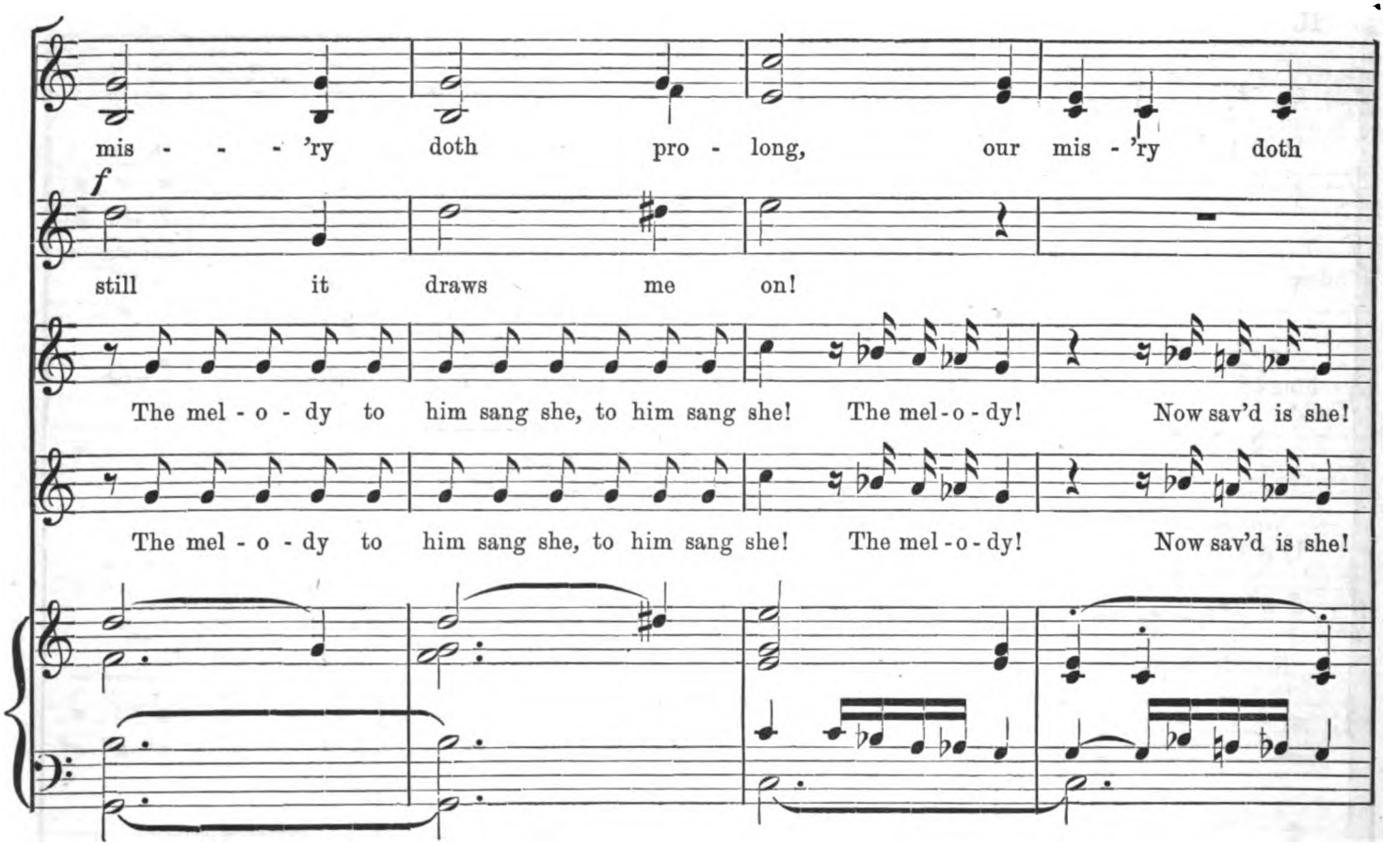

Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - - zled brow!
Who does it now to my mem - 'ry re - call? Who? Who?
Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - - zled brow!
Dark and troub - led, see! his puz - zled brow!
ff

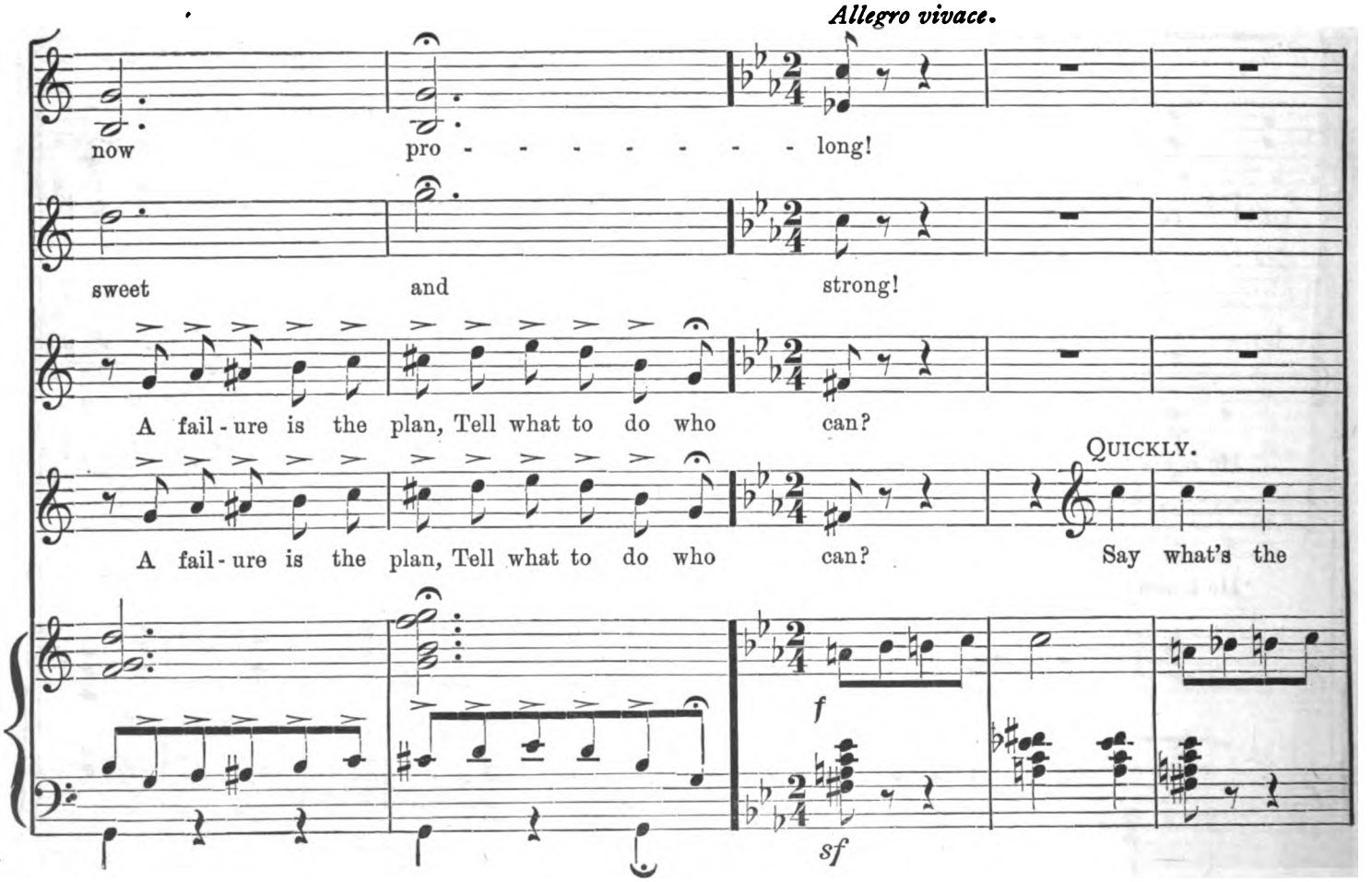

Allegro moderato.
HARRIET.
f
Ah!..... Ah!.....
QUICKLY.
One hears the Di - va dim - - ly,
p

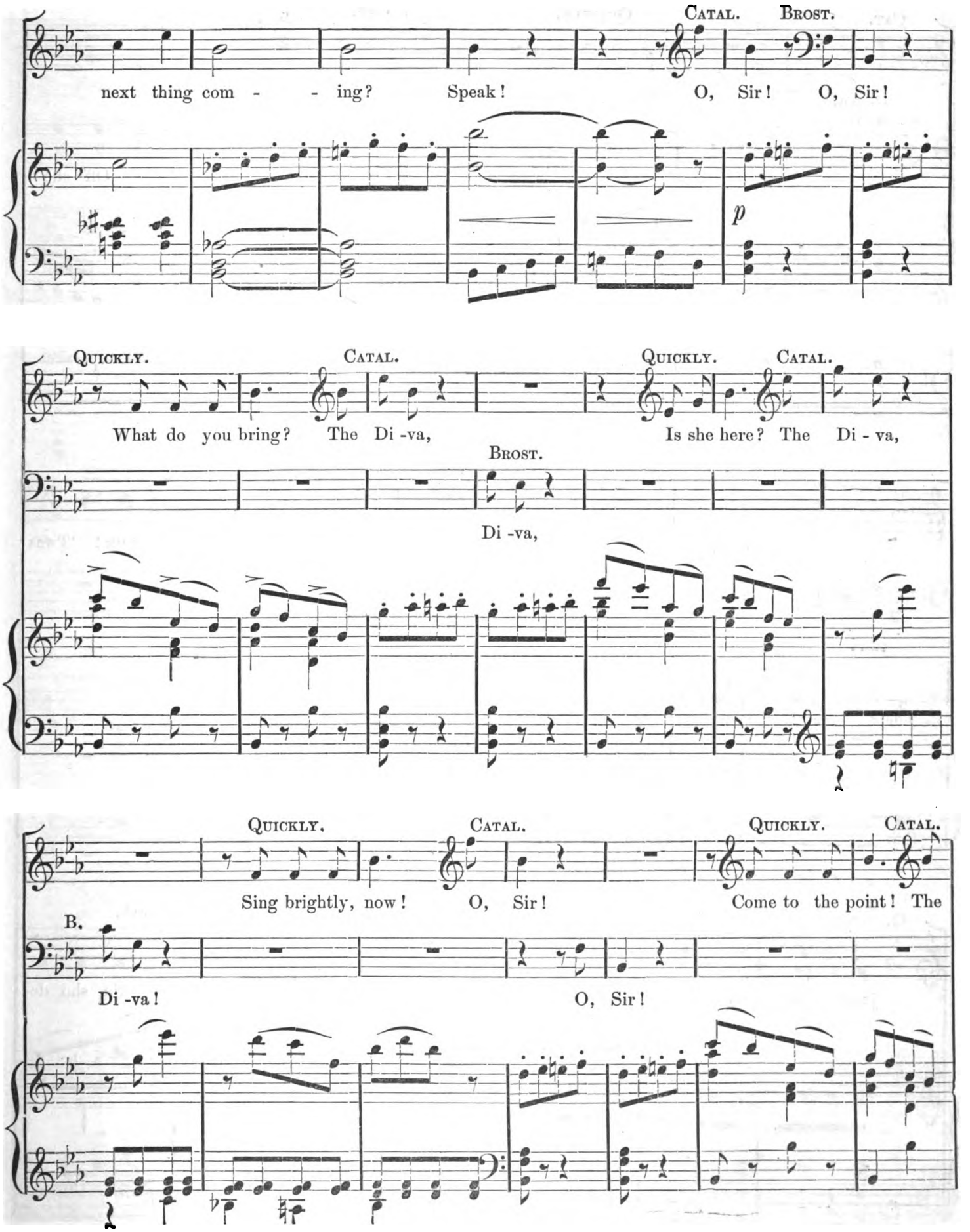

ARABETLA.
rall.
QUICKLY.
up the scales run nim - bly, Spite of all she sings!
rall.
Ah!.... Ah!....
JONATHAN.
Friend, to your thoughts some wool now clings!
pp
Moderato.
HARRIET.
Will you my loved one stay? Nay, nay, Nay, nay! Art thou sad?
JONATHAN.
Oh, my! that song!
p

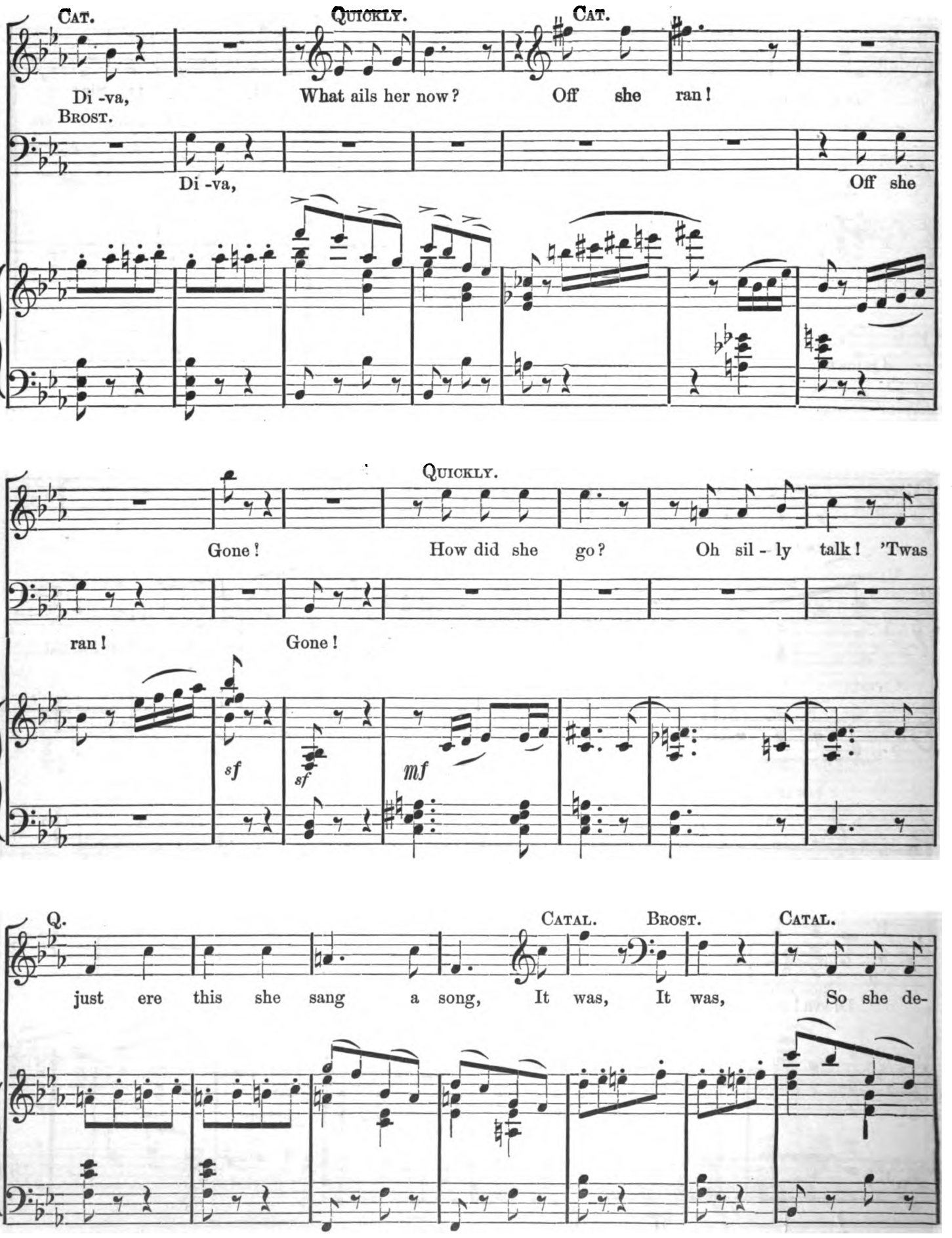

H.
When I am by? Aye, aye, aye, aye! I wait be - fore your door,
QUICKLY.
JONATHAN.
Is now all past! She sings me so - ber, by my faith!
f
p
Then wait right there! For I now have a - noth-er's care, ... for I now have a -
VANDERG.
That song! That song! I hear again that voice so
mf
p
noth-er's care, ... My love - ly boy just wait right there for I now have a - noth - er's
strong, and wonder I can hear so long! Yes, how can I hear so


H.
can!
M & A.
My poor, poor man! the play is lost! The mel- o - dy, sad was its
V.
long! And thro' the soul now thrills with
J.
Now it is past, a poor fool I! The melody to him sang she!
Q & G.
Now it is past, a poor fool he! The melody to him sang she!
cost! Ah! that fate - - ful song! Which now e'en such
joy her sweet, sweet song!
He hears the song, for - got and hap- less is my lot! Now it is past, A poor fool I!
He hears the song, for - got and hap -less is his lot! Now it is past, A poor fool I!
mf


mis - - - 'ry doth pro - long, our mis - 'ry doth
f
still it draws me on!
The mel - o - dy to him sang she, to him sang she! The mel - o - dy! Now sav'd is she!
The mel - o - dy to him sang she, to him sang she! The mel - o - dy! Now sav'd is she!


Allegro vivace.
now pro - - - - - - - - long!
sweet and strong!
A fail - ure is the plan, Tell what to do who can?
A fail - ure is the plan, Tell what to do who can?
QUICKLY.
Say what's the
f
sf


CATAL.
BROST.
next thing com - - ing? Speak!
O, Sir! O, Sir!
p
QUICKLY.
CATAL.
QUICKLY.
CATAL.
What do you bring? The Di -va,
Is she here? The Di - va,
BROST.
Di -va,
QUICKLY.
CATAL.
QUICKLY.
CATAL.
Sing brightly, now!
O, Sir!
Come to the point! The
B.
Di -va!
O, Sir!


Cat.
Quickly.
Cat.
Di -va,
What ails her now?
Off she ran!
Brost.
Di -va,
Off she
Quickly.
Gone!
How did she go?
Oh sil - ly talk! 'Twas
ran!
Gone!
sf
sf
mf
Q.
Catal.
Brost.
Catal.
just ere this she sang a song,
It was,
It was,
So she de-

Poco meno mosso.

C. - clared, her fare,

BROST. her fare.

CATAL. Her farewell song!

QUICKTY. Her fare -well song, I am

ARABELLA. Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!

VANDERG. She is gone, I follow her, *rall.* Who else conld keep me here? What

CATAL. Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!

GRAF. lost! Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!

BROST. Once more a pri-ma don-na gone!

tr *rall.*

Allegro agitato.

VANDERG.

binds me here yet lon -ger? She has left, yes, left the place, Through the world I still will

p

wan -der,'Till I see once more her face, Still her voice it holds its ring-ing sound and

8va.

p

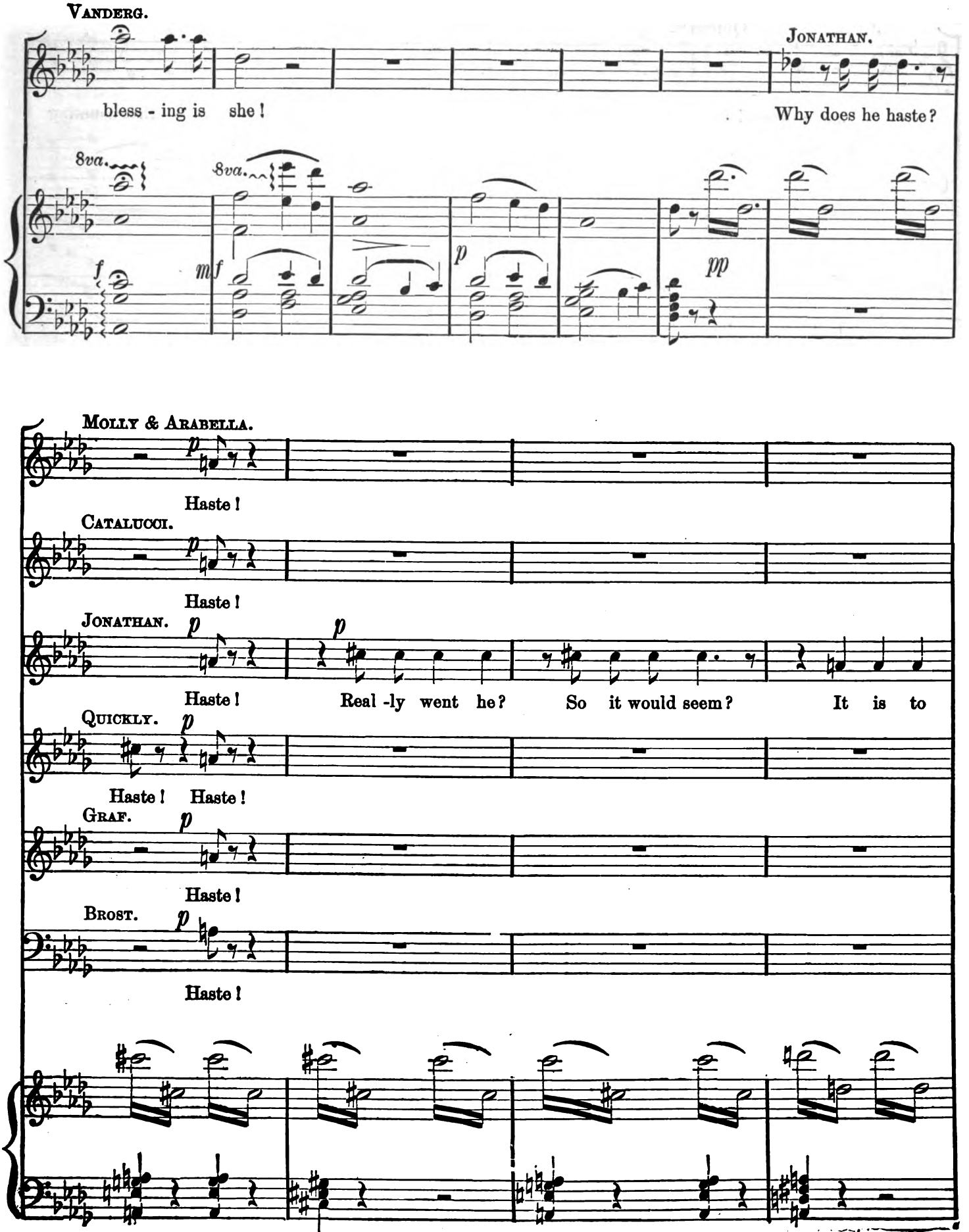
bears me back to life! How can I reach her once a - gain, My hope, my joy a -

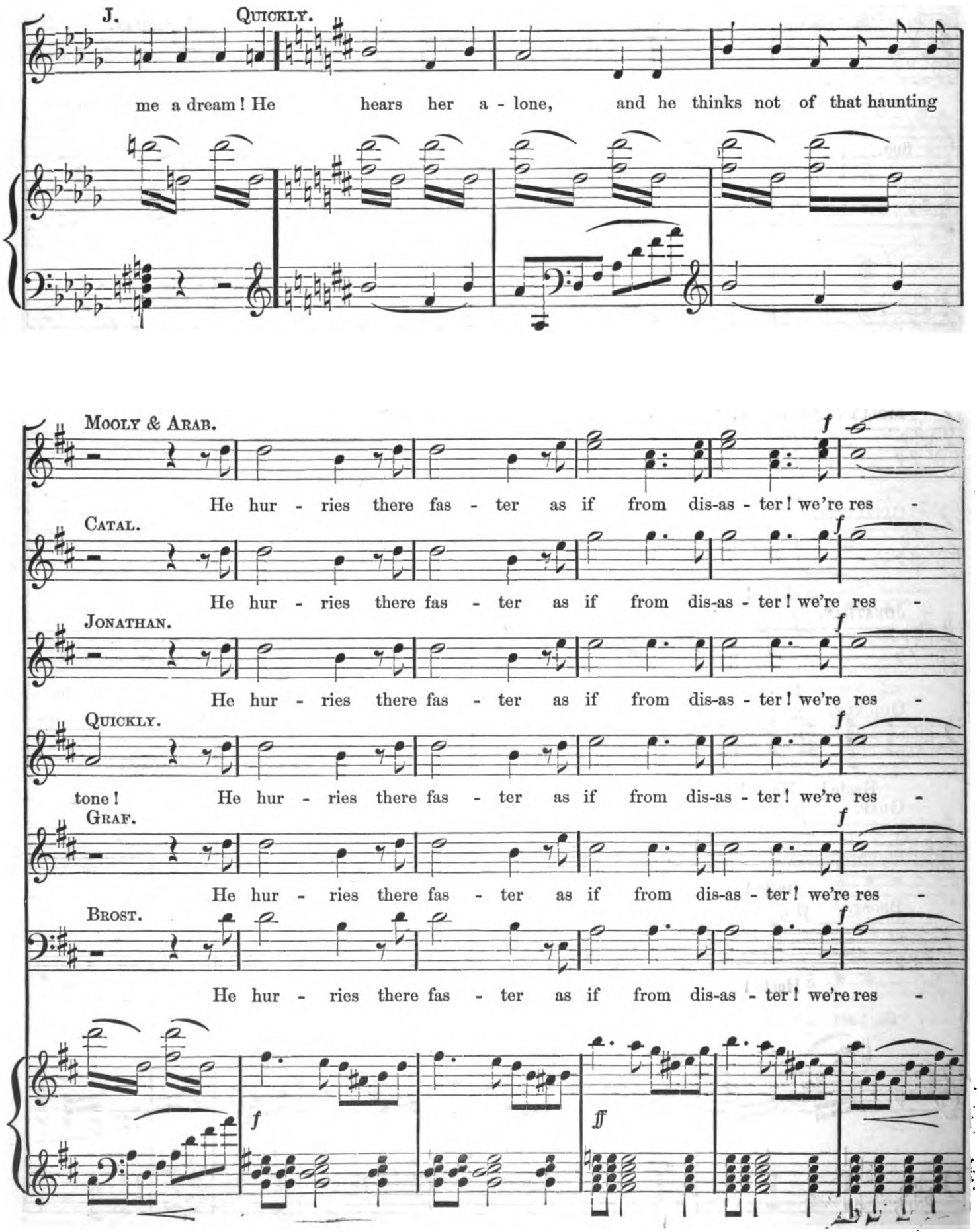
8va.

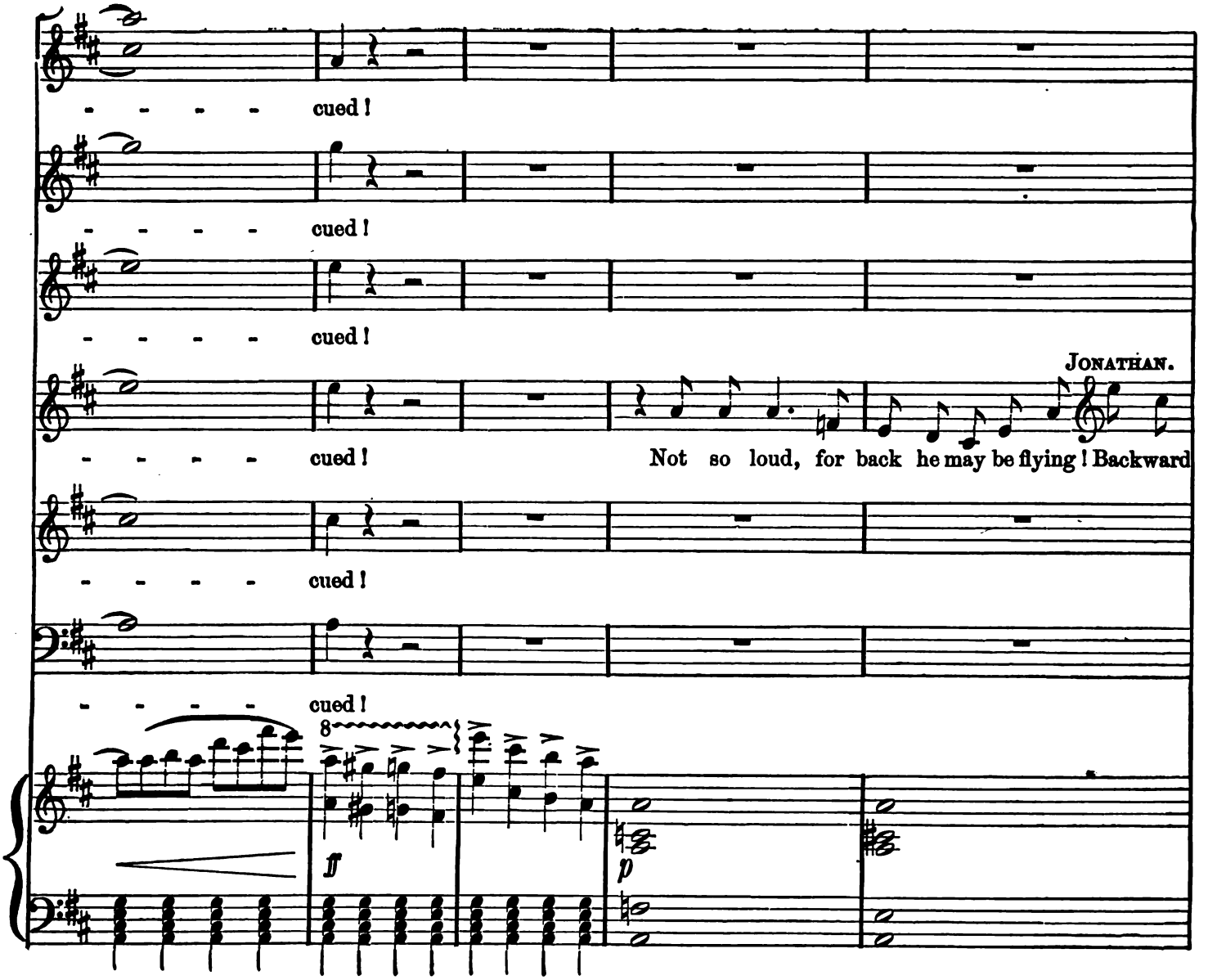
- 'mid all strife! my love, my all, my life,.... .....Her,my for-tune, she, my gladness, yes, my best

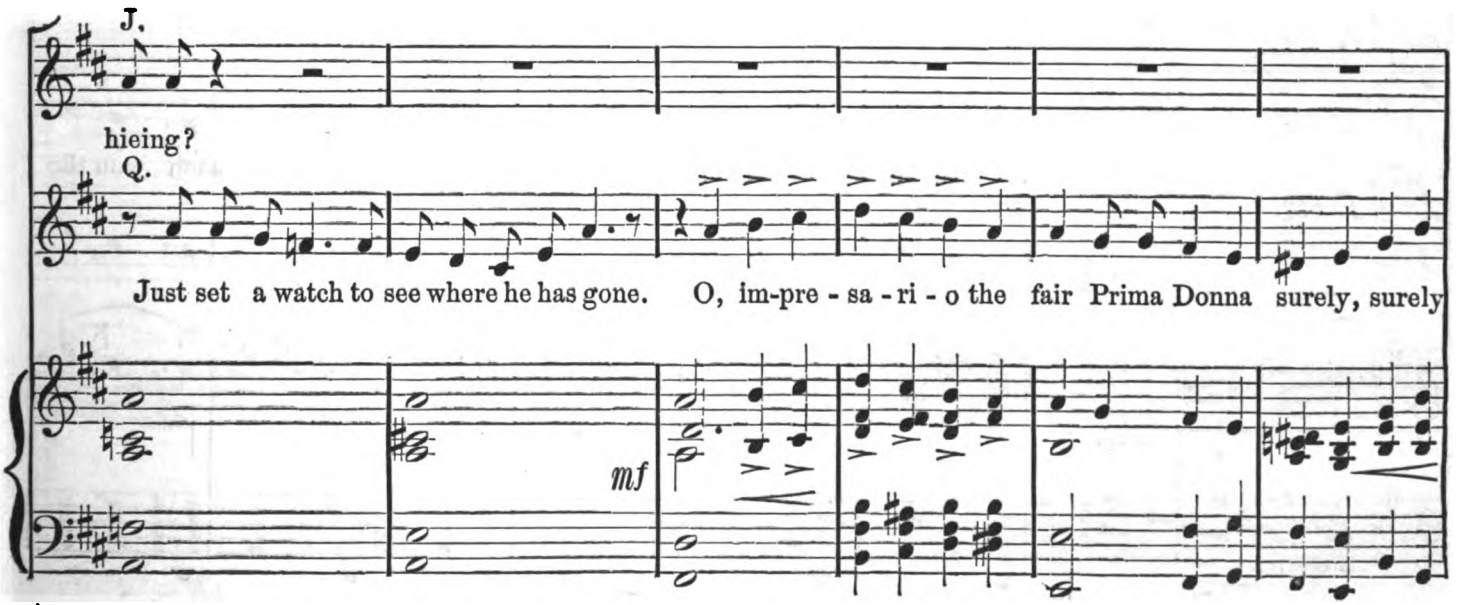
8va.

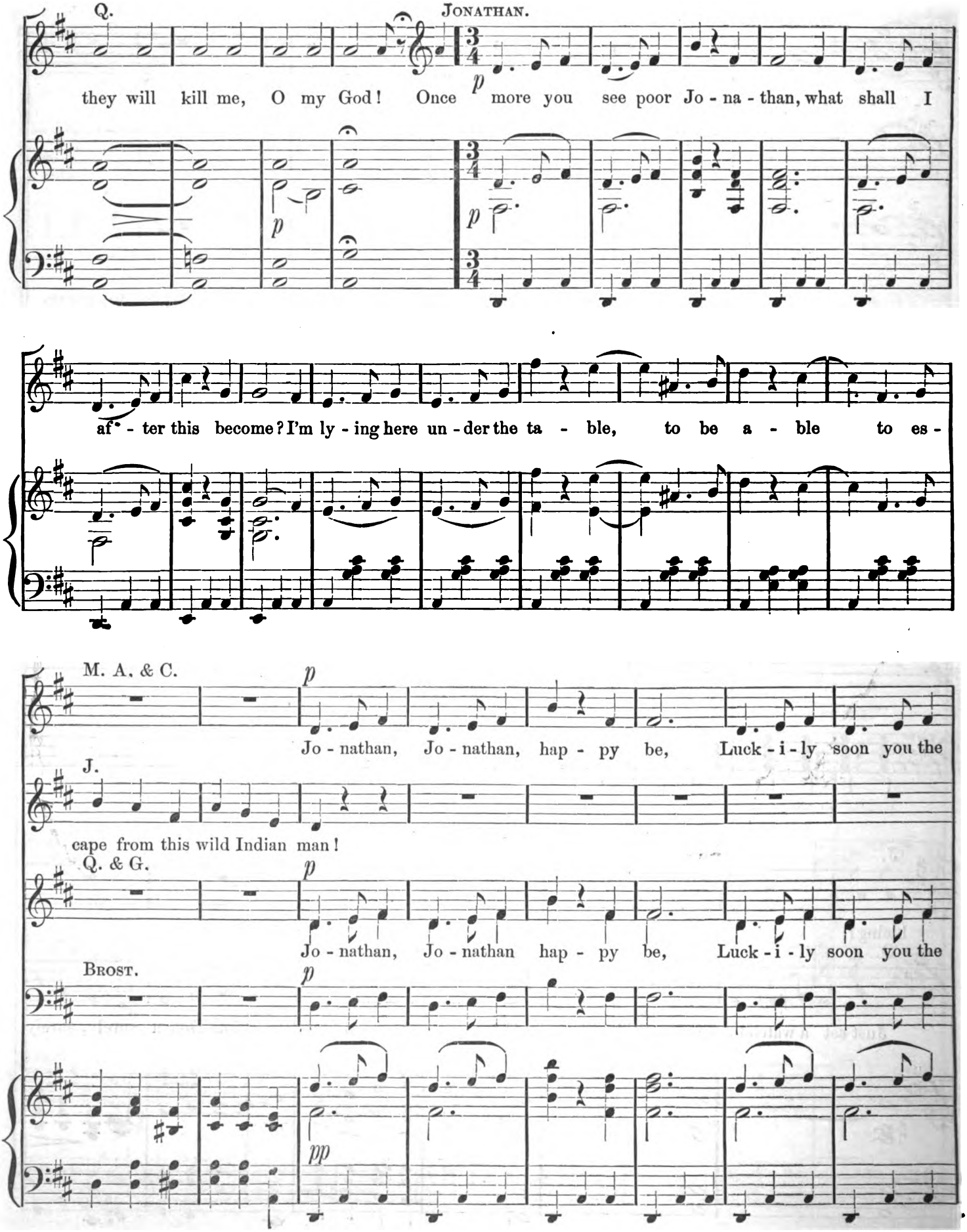
8va.

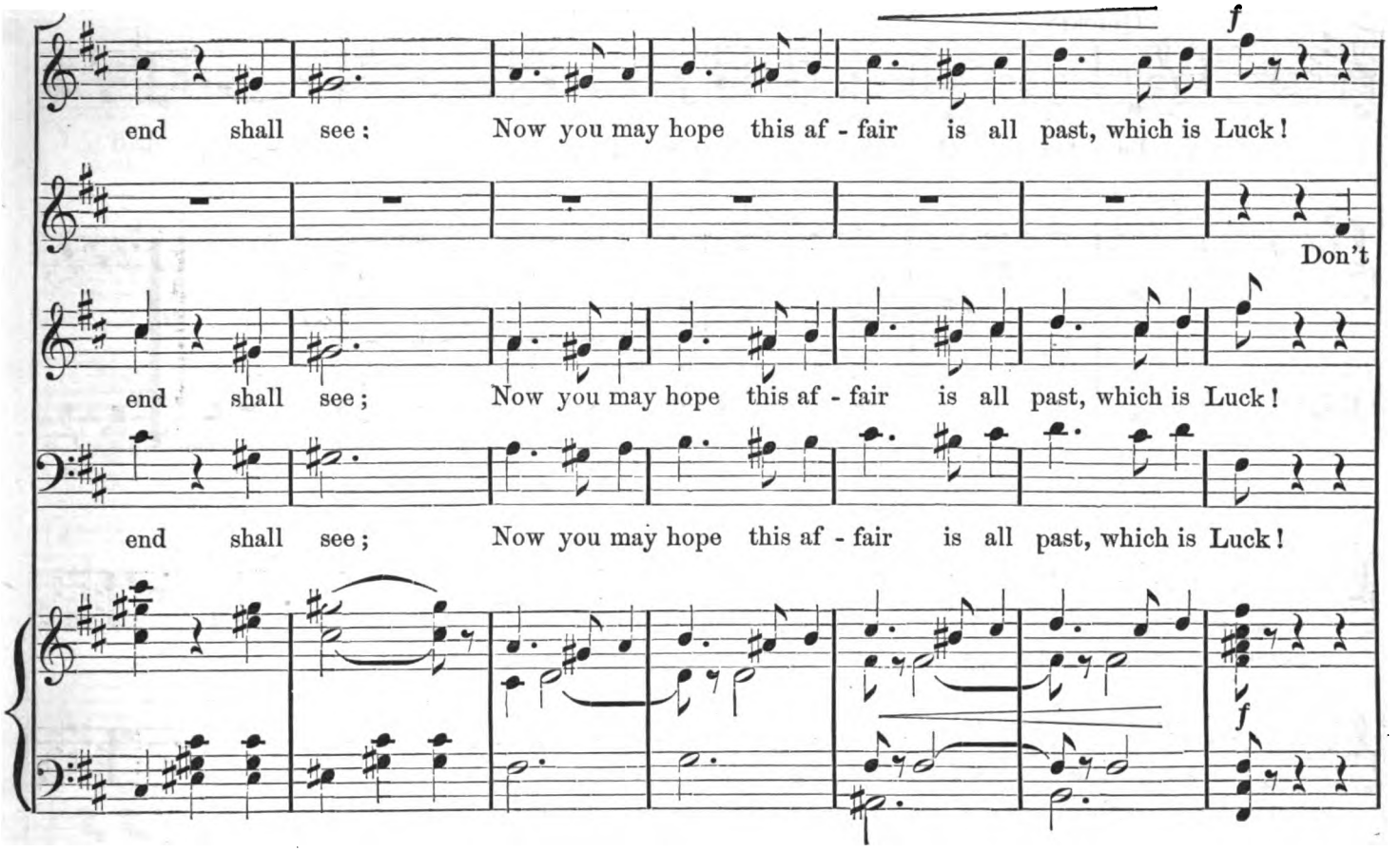

VANDERG.
JONATHAN.
bless - ing is she!
Why does he haste?
8va.
8va.
f
mf
p
pp
MOLLY & ARABELLA.
Haste!
CATALUCCI.
Haste!
JONATHAN.
Haste!
Real -ly went he?
So it would seem?
It is to
QUICKLY.
Haste! Haste!
GRAF.
Haste!
BROST.
Haste!

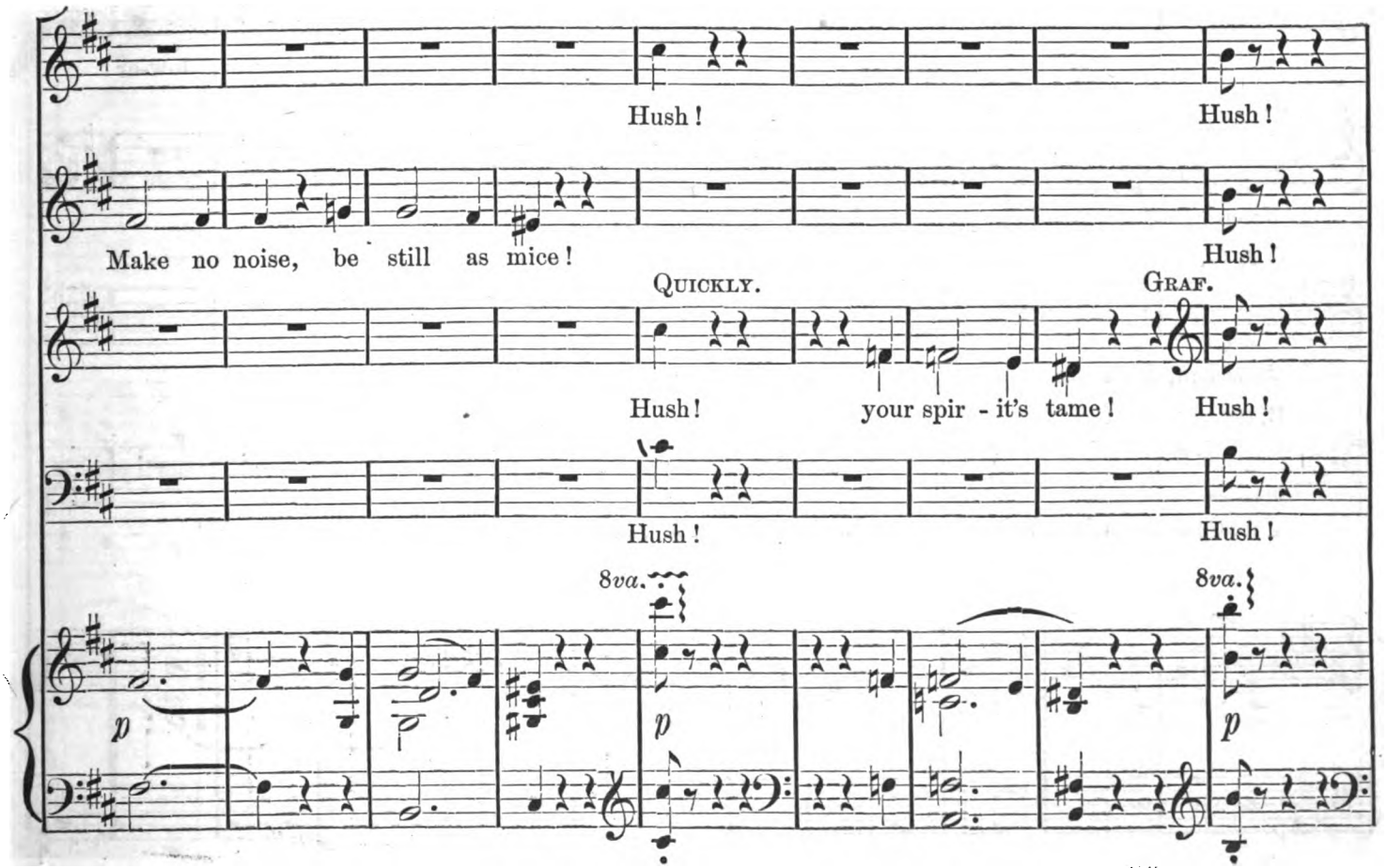

J.
Quickly.
me a dream! He hears her a - lone, and he thinks not of that haunting
Mooly & Arab.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Catal.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Jonathan.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Quickly.
tone! He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Graf.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
Brost.
He hur - ries there fas - ter as if from dis-as - ter! we're res -
f
ff

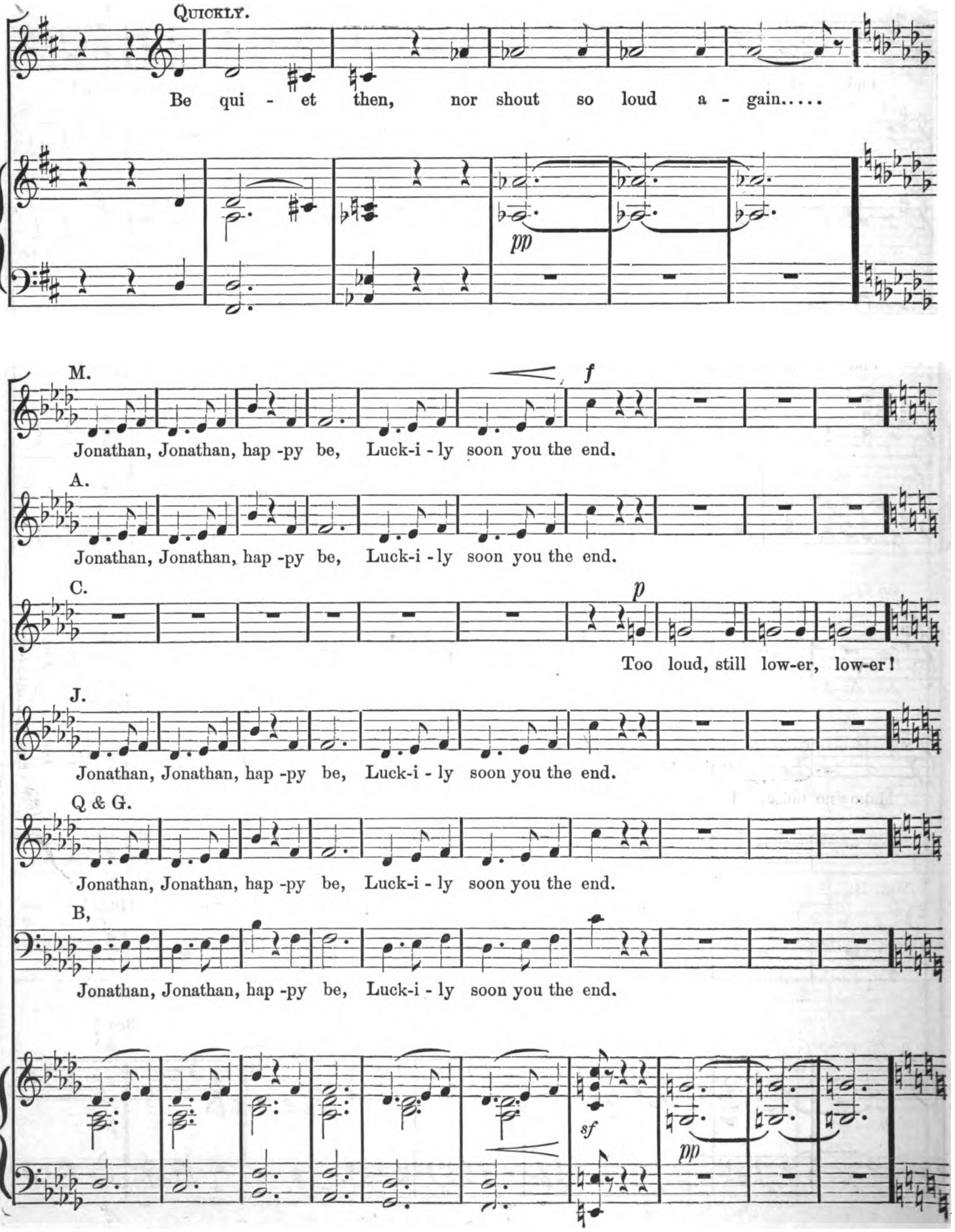

cued!
cued!
cued!
JONATHAN.
cued! Not so loud, for back he may be flying! Backward
cued!
cued!
8
ff
p

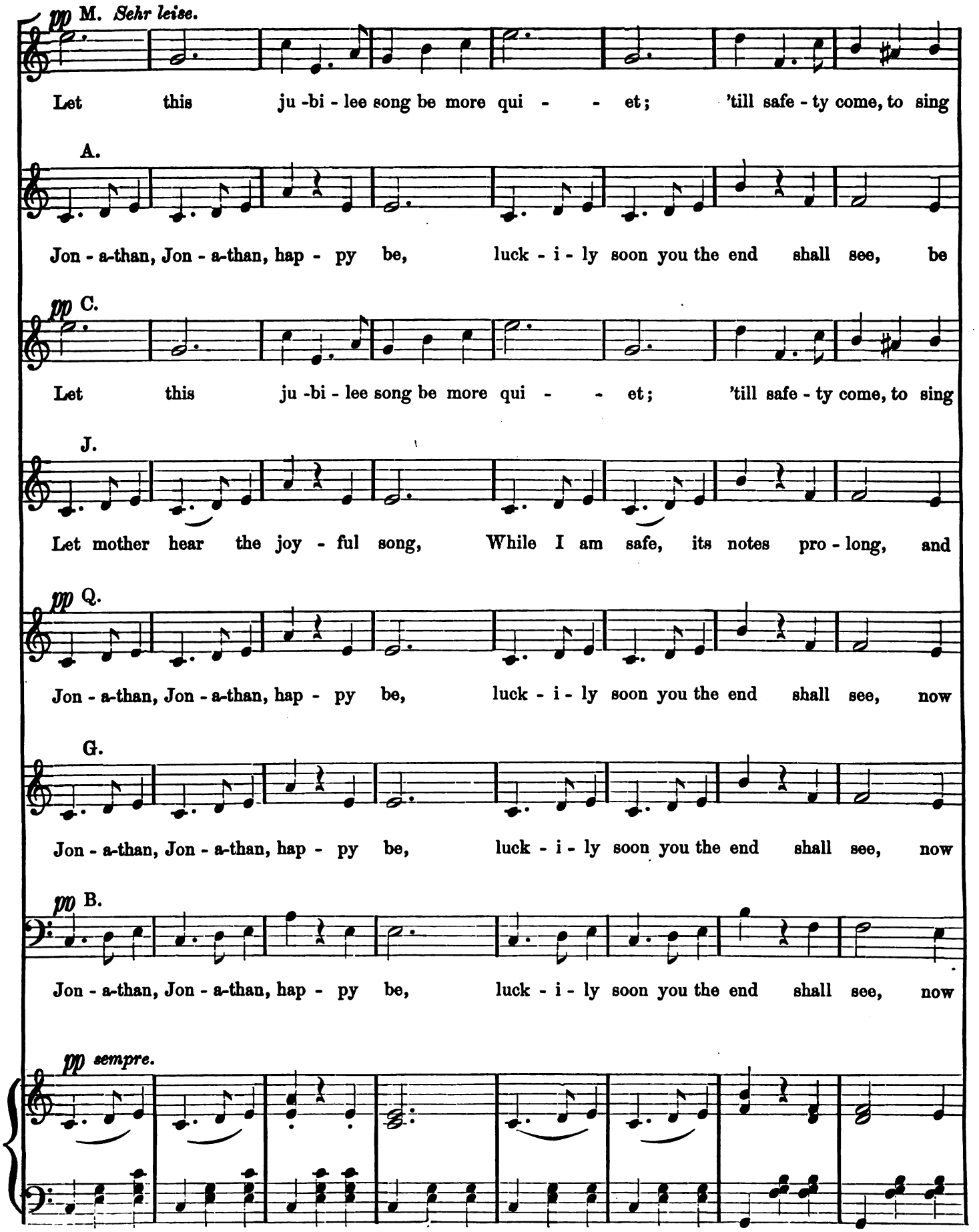

J.
hieing?
Q.
Just set a watch to see where he has gone. O, im-pre - sa - ri - o the fair Prima Donna surely, surely
mf

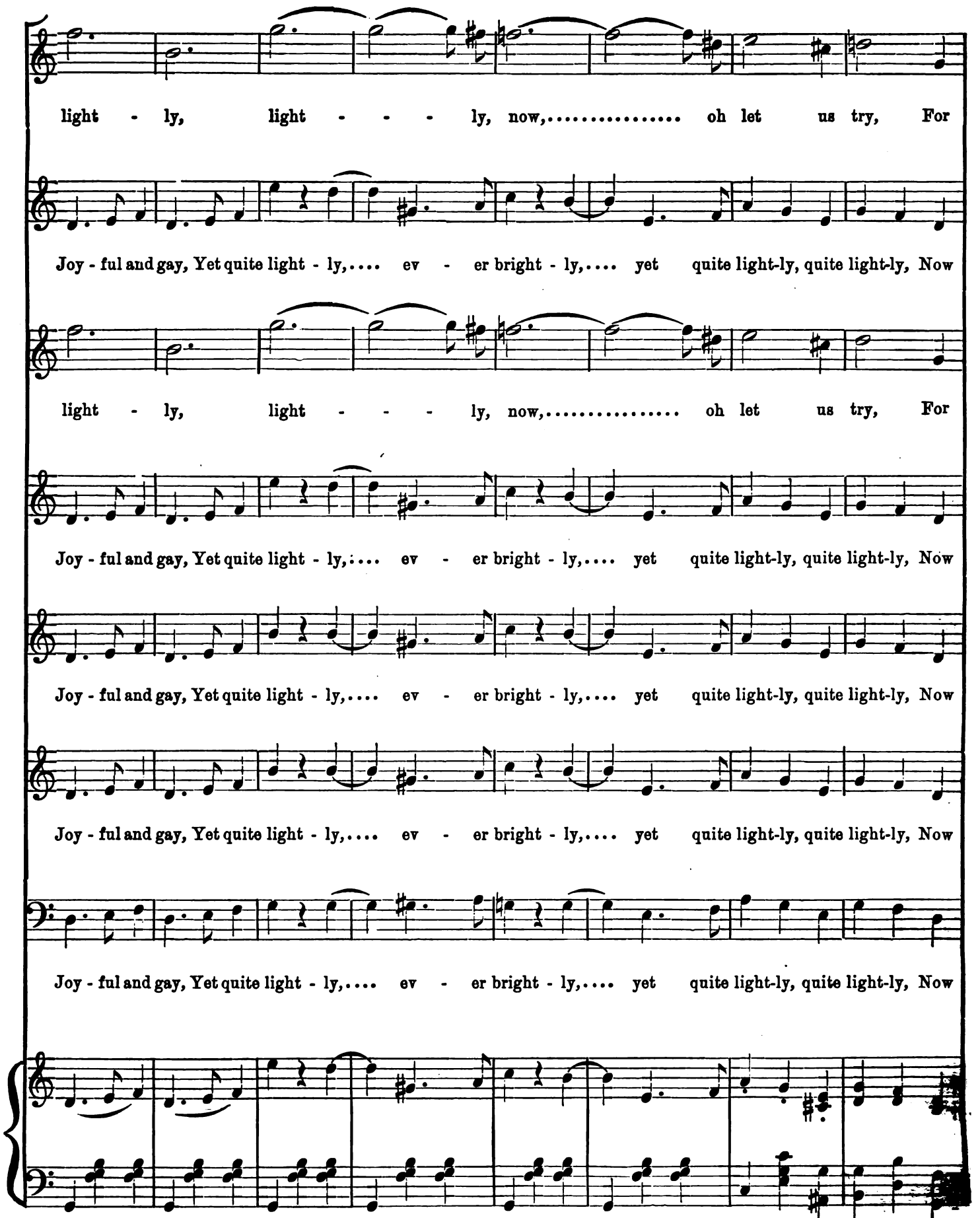

Q.
JONATHAN.
they will kill me, O my God! Once more you see poor Jo - na - than, what shall I
af - ter this become? I'm ly - ing here un - der the ta - ble, to be a - ble to es -
M. A. & C.
Jo - nathan, Jo - nathan, hap - py be, Luck - i - ly soon you the
J.
cape from this wild Indian man!
Q. & G.
Jo - nathan, Jo - nathan hap - py be, Luck - i - ly soon you the
BROST.

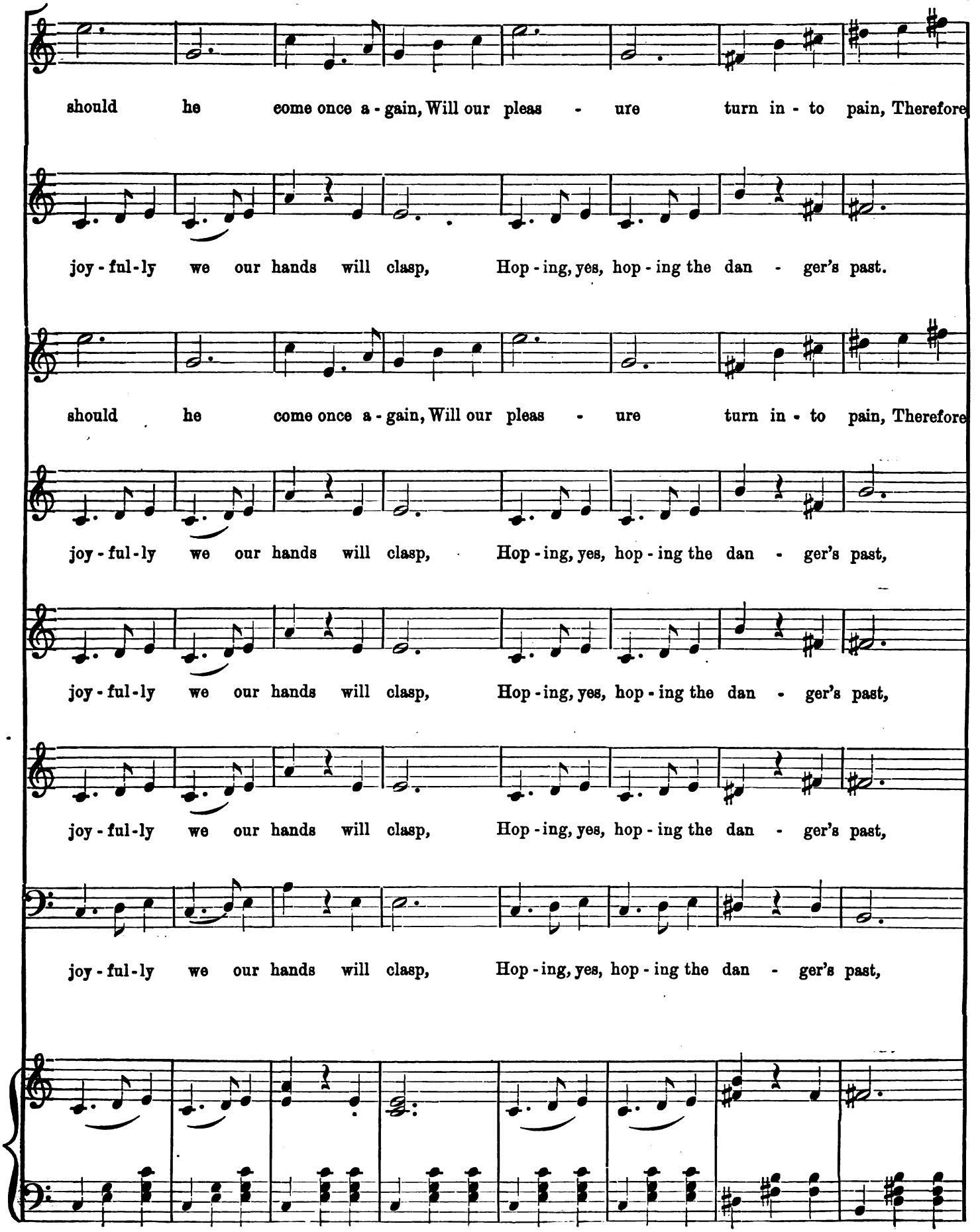

f
end shall see: Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
Don't
end shall see; Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
end shall see; Now you may hope this af - fair is all past, which is Luck!
f

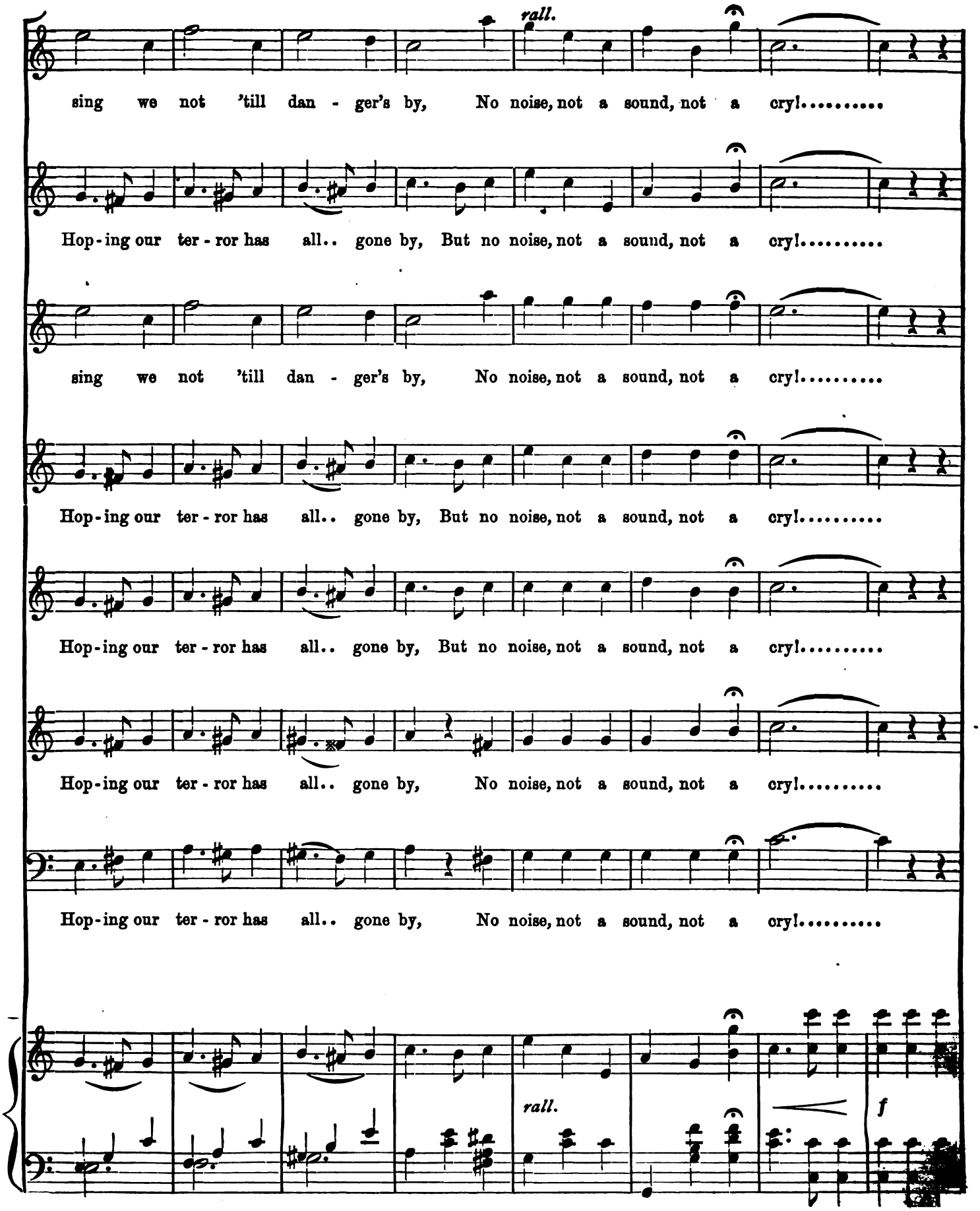

Hush! Hush!
Make no noise, be still as mice! Hush!
QUICKLY. GRAF.
Hush! your spir - it's tame! Hush!
Hush! Hush!
8va. 8va.
p p p

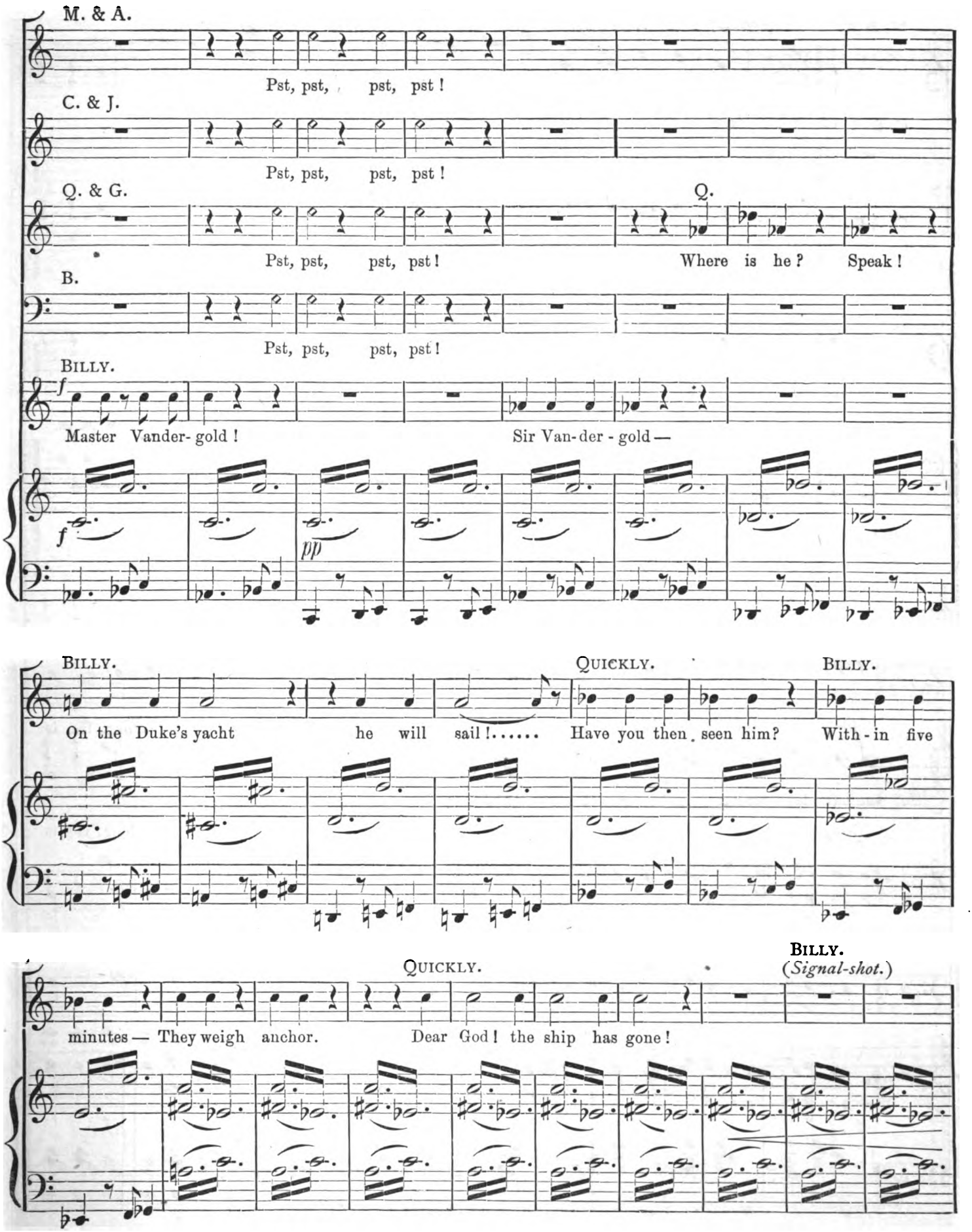

QUICKLY.
Be qui - et then, nor shout so loud a - gain.....
pp
M.
f
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
A.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
C.
p
Too loud, still low-er, low-er!
J.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
Q & G.
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
B,
Jonathan, Jonathan, hap -py be, Luck-i - ly soon you the end.
sf
pp

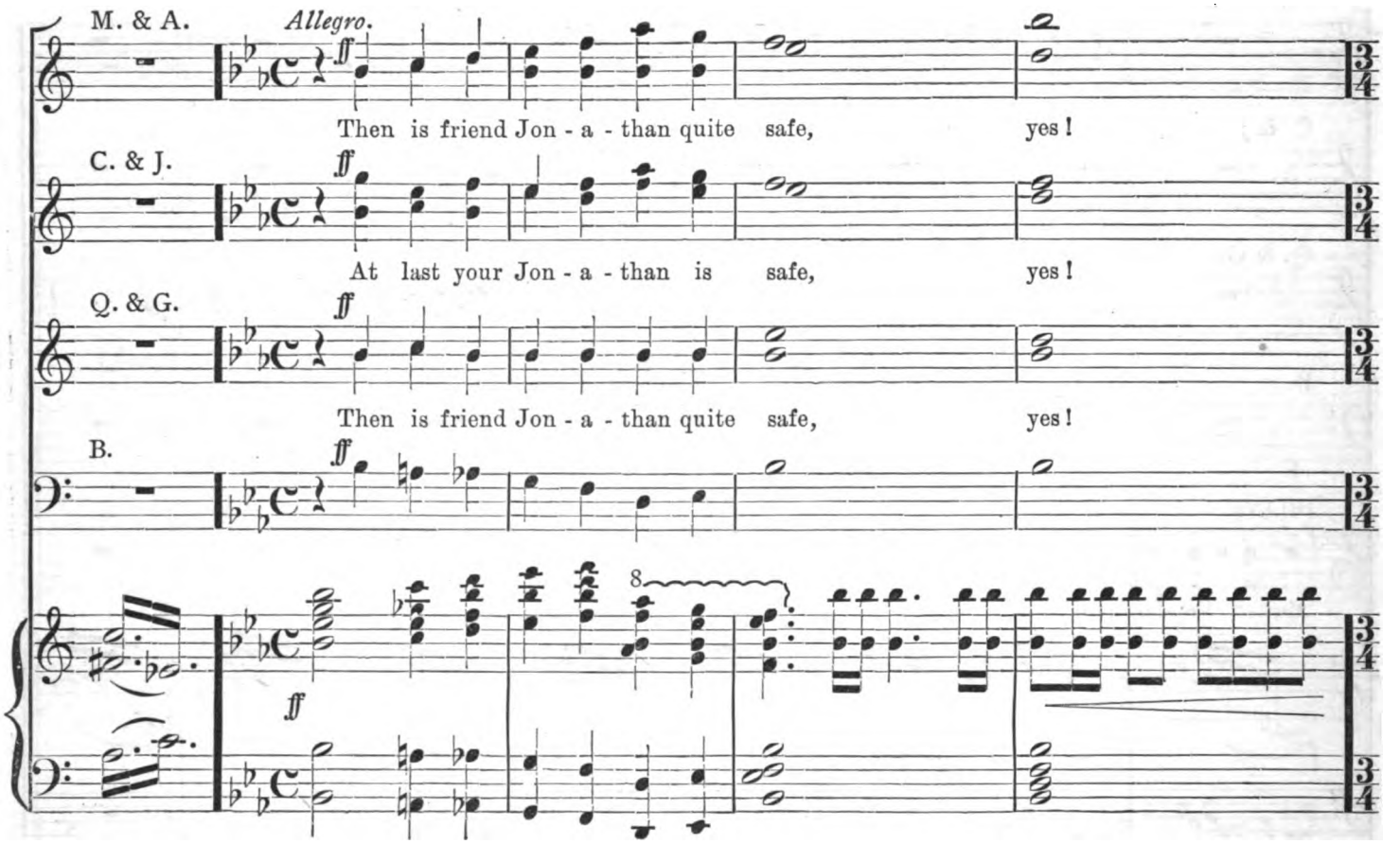

pp M. Sehr leise.
Let this ju -bi - lee song be more qui - - et; 'till safe - ty come, to sing
A.
Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, hap - py be, luck - i - ly soon you the end shall see, be
pp C.
Let this ju -bi - lee song be more qui - - et; 'till safe - ty come, to sing
J.
Let mother hear the joy - ful song, While I am safe, its notes pro - long, and
pp Q.
Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, hap - py be, luck - i - ly soon you the end shall see, now
G.
Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, hap - py be, luck - i - ly soon you the end shall see, now
pp B.
Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, hap - py be, luck - i - ly soon you the end shall see, now
pp sempre.

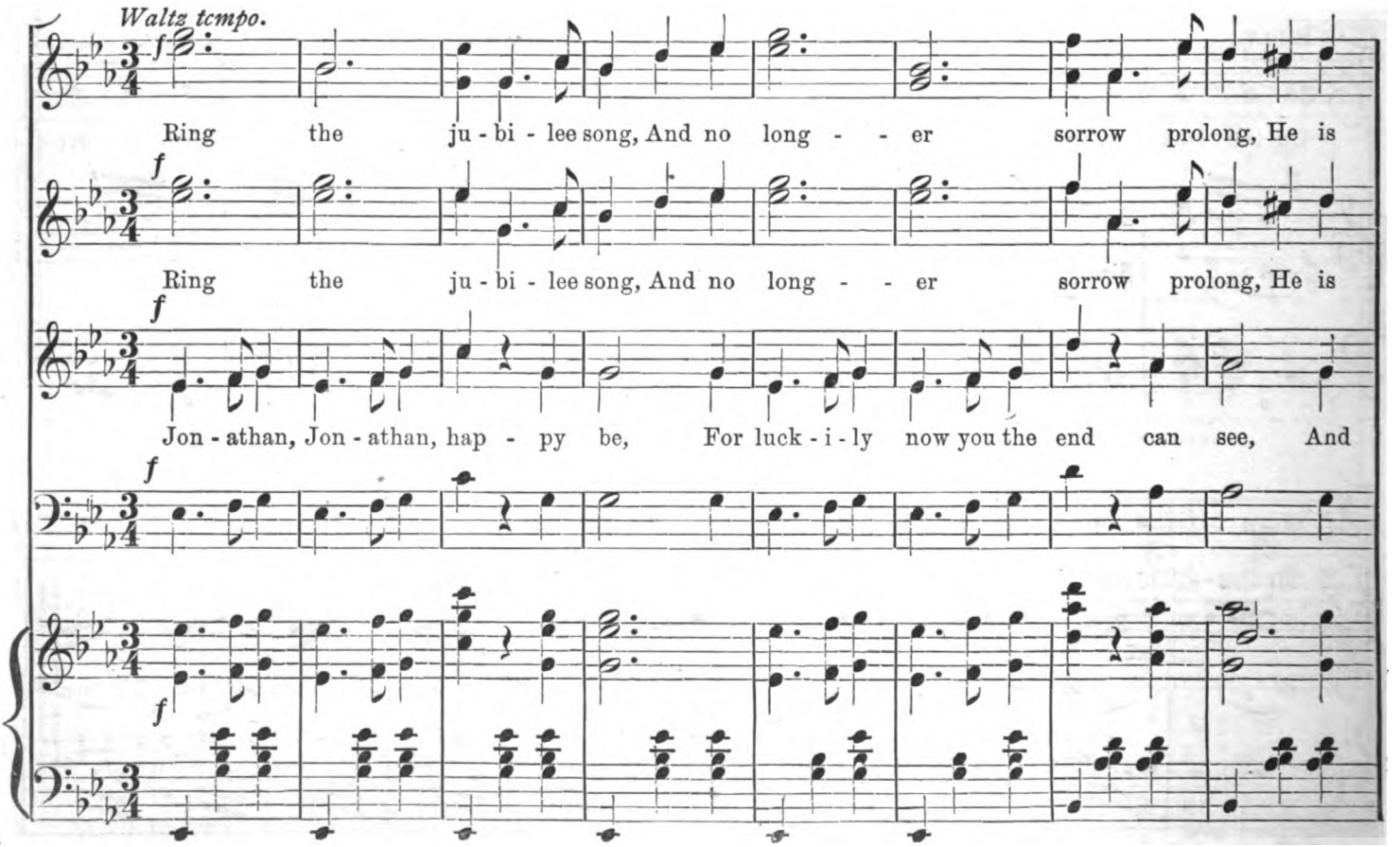

light - ly, light - - - ly, now,..... oh let us try, For
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
light - ly, light - - - ly, now,..... oh let us try, For
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now
Joy - ful and gay, Yet quite light - ly,.... ev - er bright - ly,.... yet quite light-ly, quite light-ly, Now

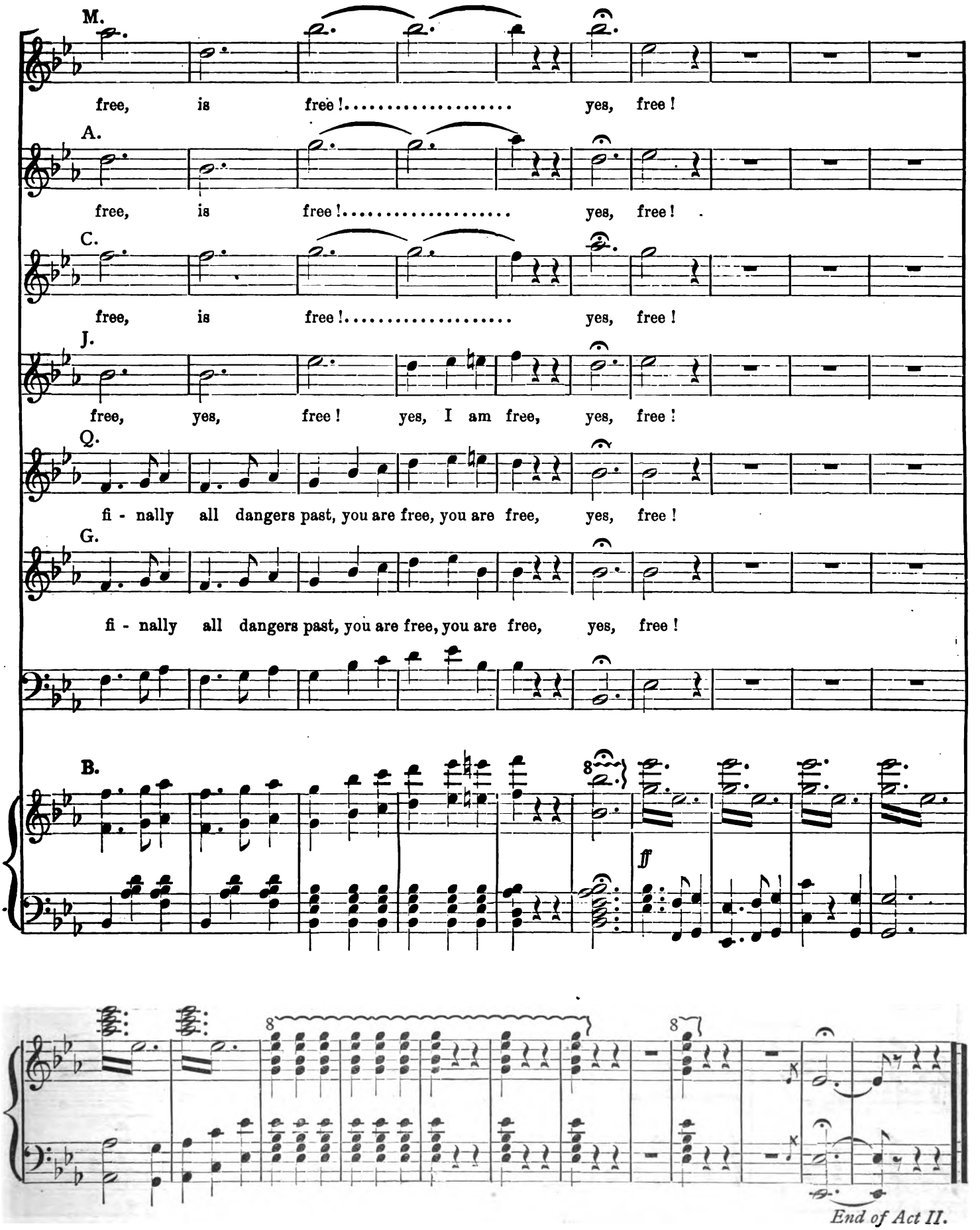

should he come once a - gain, Will our pleas - ure turn in - to pain, Therefore
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past.
should he come once a - gain, Will our pleas - ure turn in - to pain, Therefore
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,
joy - ful - ly we our hands will clasp, Hop - ing, yes, hop - ing the dan - ger's past,


rall.
sing we not 'till dan - ger's by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop-ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
sing we not 'till dan - ger's by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop-ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop-ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, But no noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop-ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
Hop-ing our ter - ror has all.. gone by, No noise, not a sound, not a cry!.....
rall.
f


M. & A.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
C. & J.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
Q. & G.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
Q.
Where is he? Speak!
B.
Pst, pst, pst, pst!
BILLY.
Master Vander-gold!
Sir Van-der-gold—
BILLY.
On the Duke's yacht he will sail!.....
QUICKLY.
Have you then seen him?
BILLY.
With-in five
QUICKLY.
minutes— They weigh anchor.
Dear God! the ship has gone!
BILLY.
(Signal-shot.)


M. & A.
Allegro.
ff
Then is friend Jon - a - than quite safe, yes!
C. & J.
ff
At last your Jon - a - than is safe, yes!
Q. & G.
ff
Then is friend Jon - a - than quite safe, yes!
B.
ff
8
ff


Waltz tempo.
f
Ring the ju - bi - lee song, And no long - - er sorrow prolong, He is
f
Ring the ju - bi - lee song, And no long - - er sorrow prolong, He is
f
Jon - athan, Jon - athan, hap - py be, For luck - i - ly now you the end can see, And
f
f

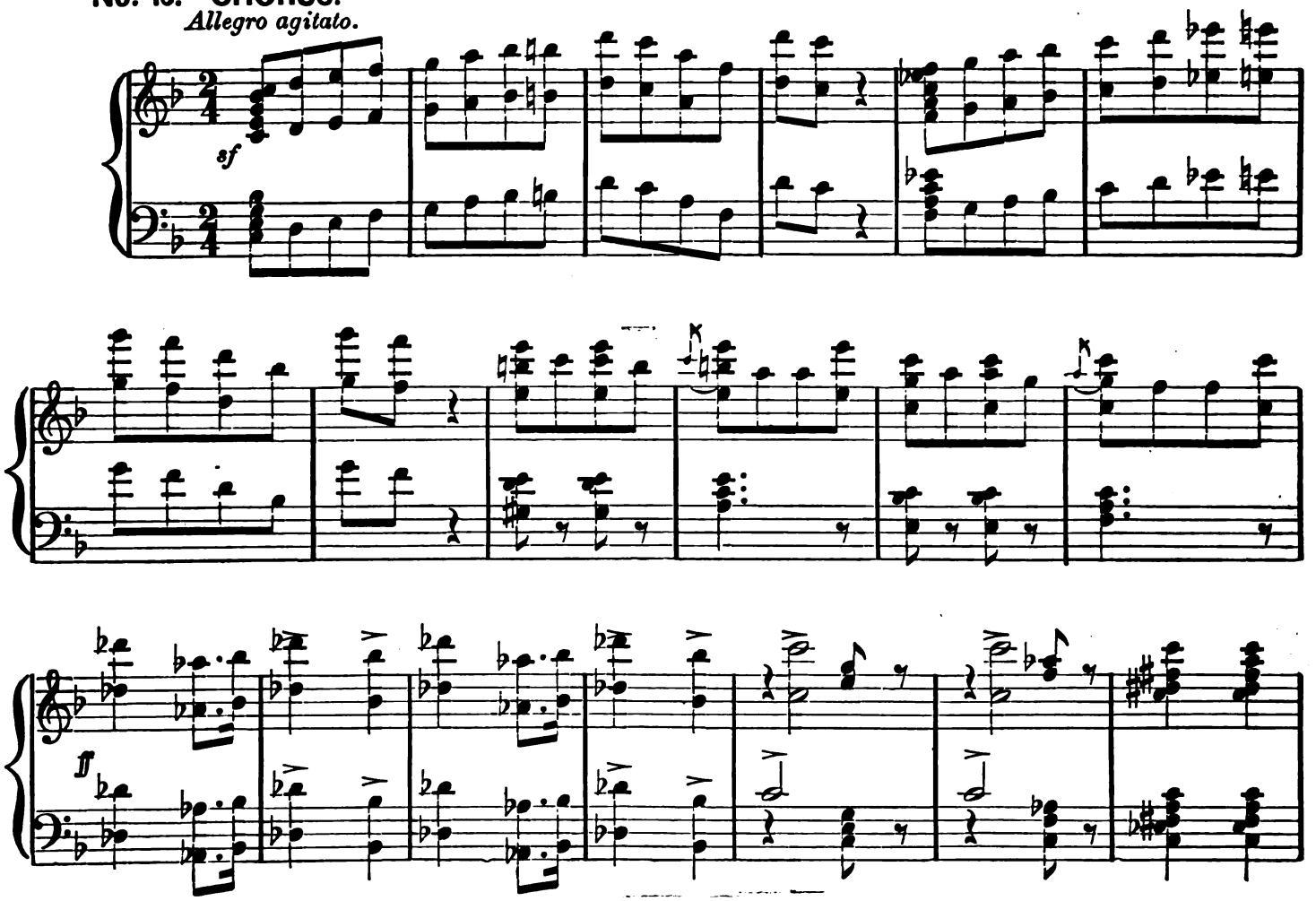

M.
free, is free! yes, free!
A.
free, is free! yes, free!
C.
free, is free! yes, free!
J.
free, yes, free! yes, I am free, yes, free!
Q.
fi - nally all dangers past, you are free, you are free, yes, free!
G.
fi - nally all dangers past, you are free, you are free, yes, free!
B.
8
ff
8
8
End of Act II.

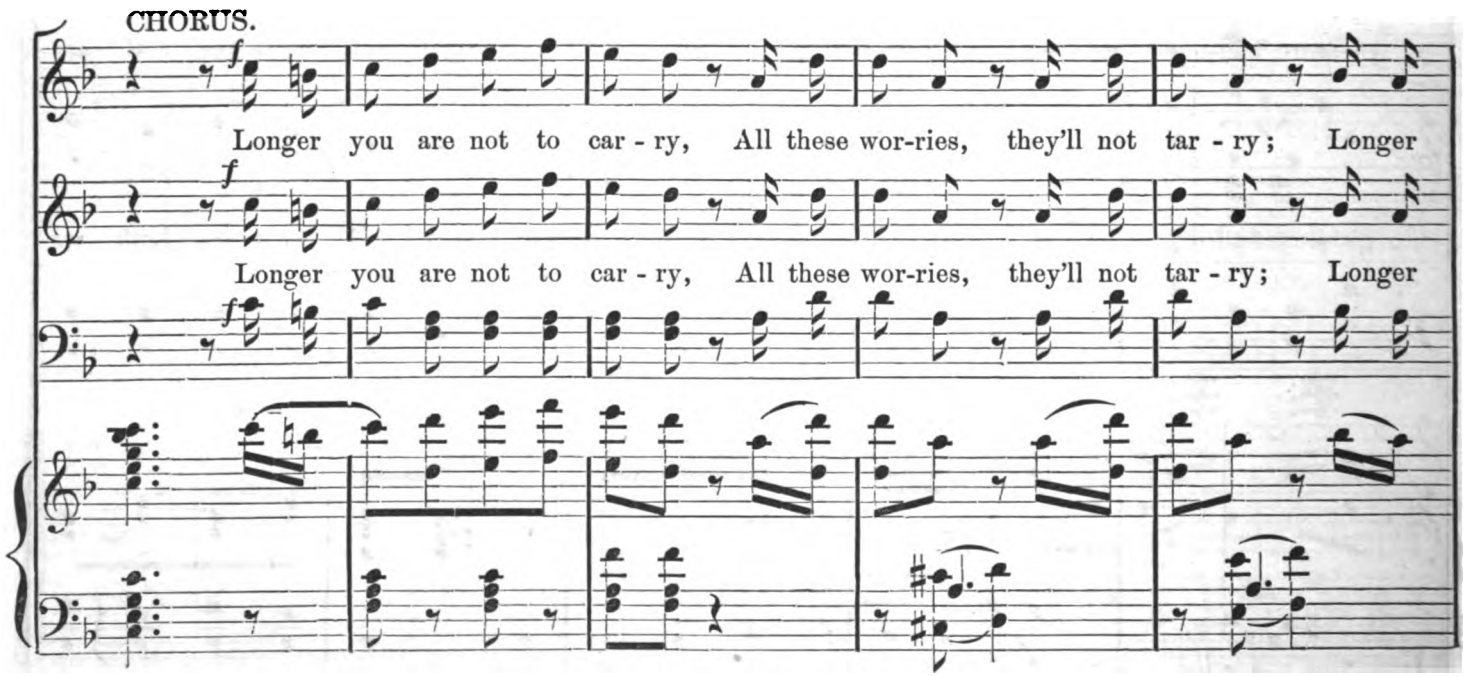
ACT. III.

"WORK WILL STOP TO-DAY."

No. 15. CHORUS.

Allegro agitato.





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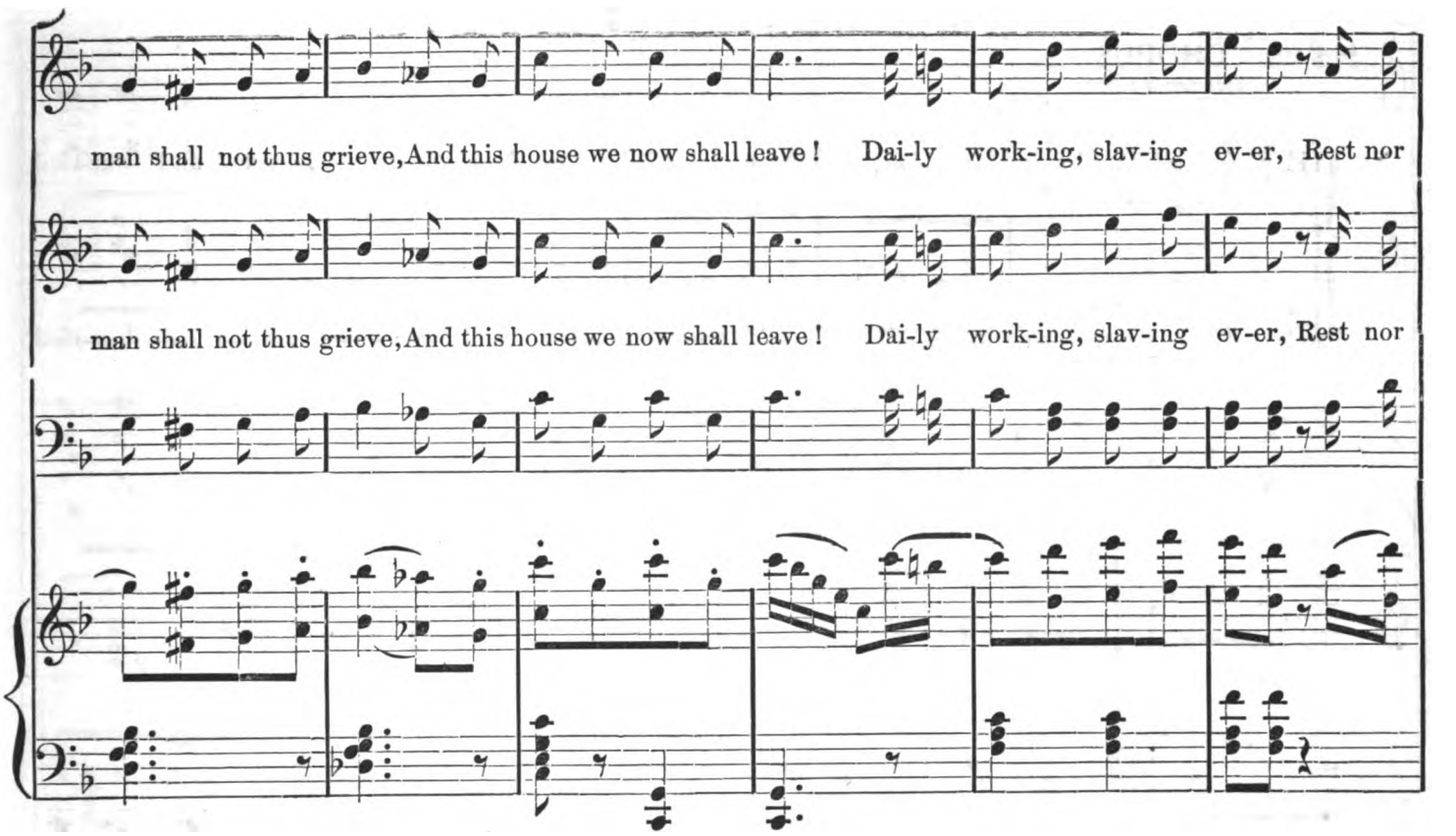
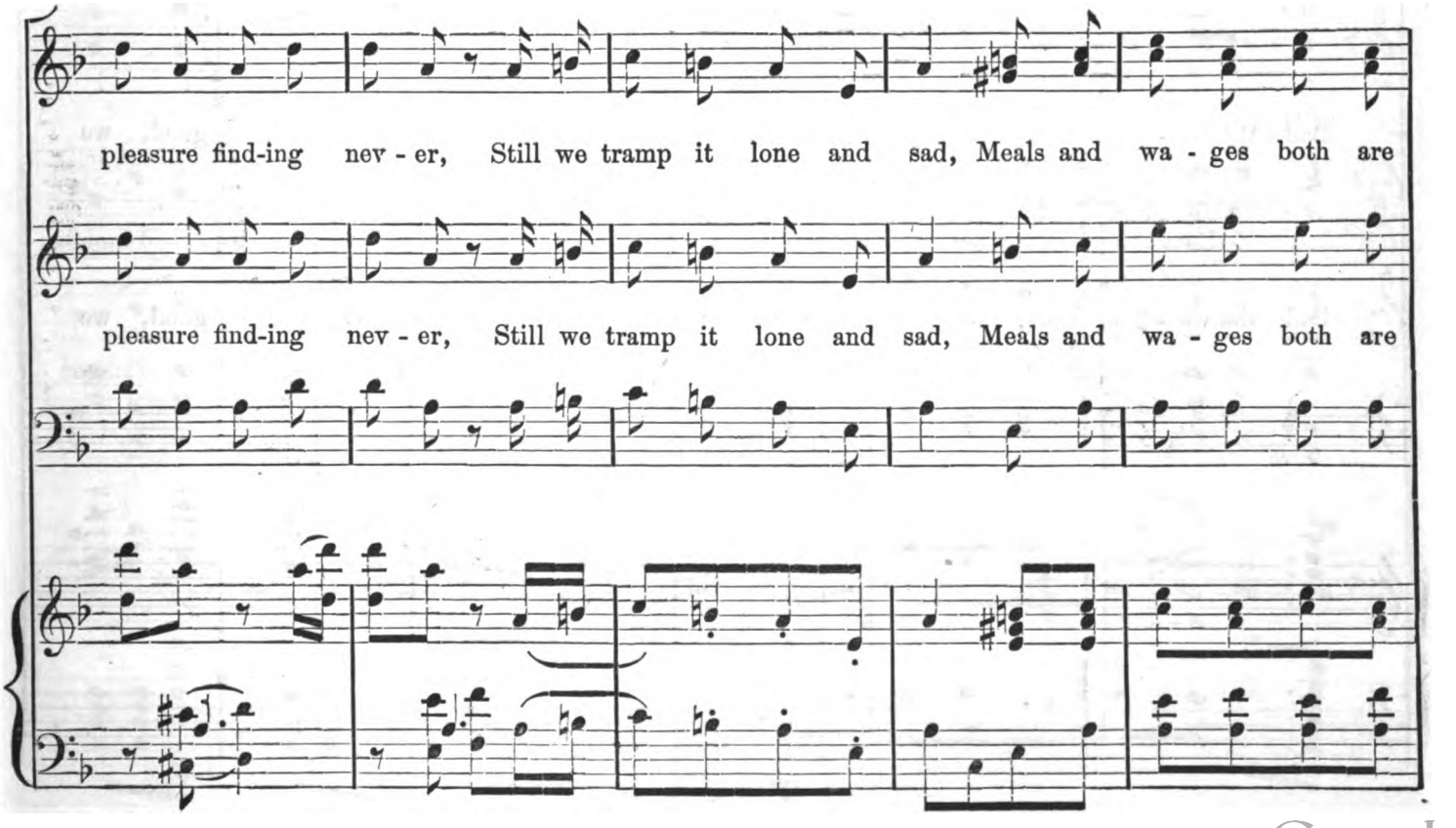

man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor
man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor

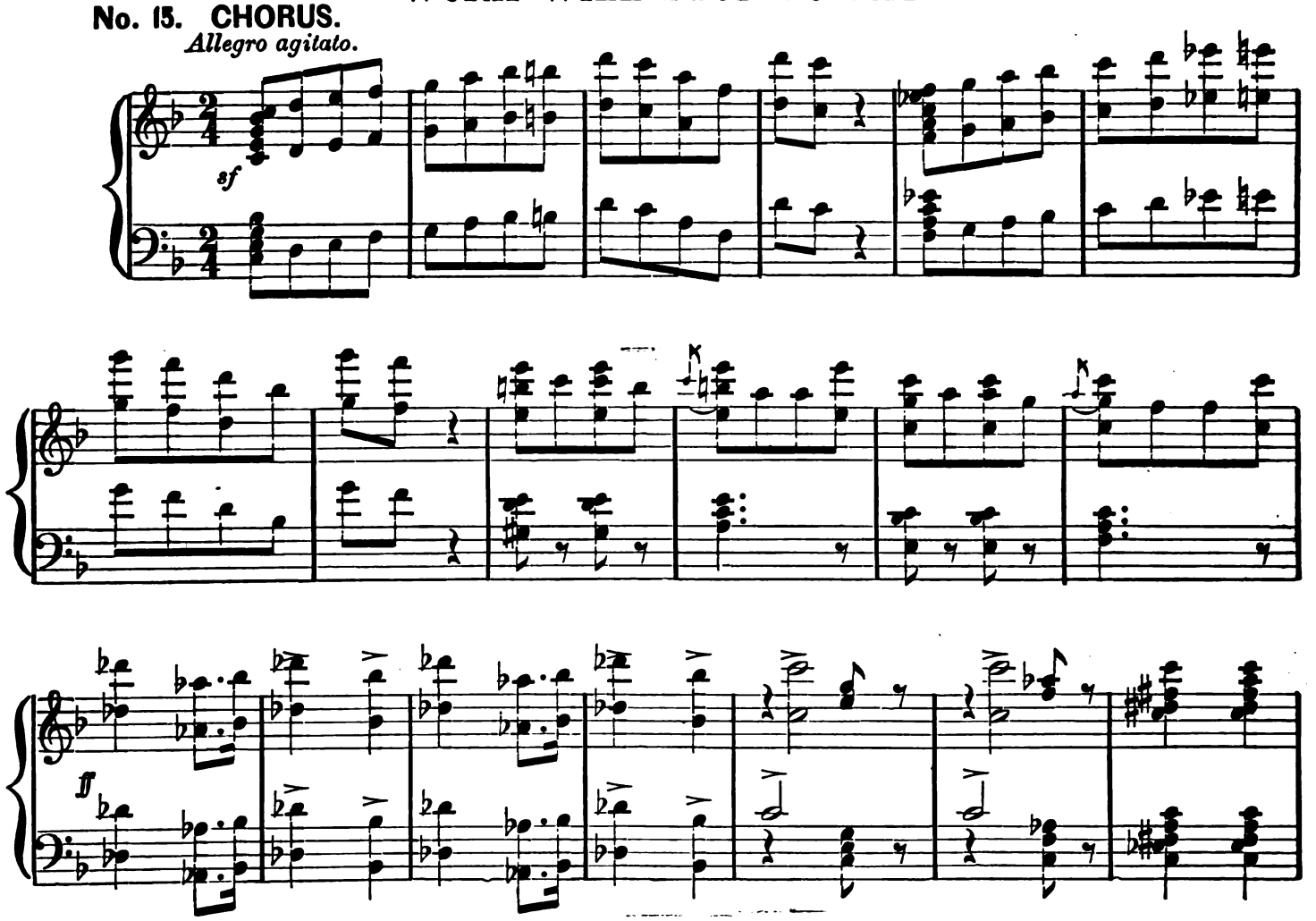

pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are
pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are

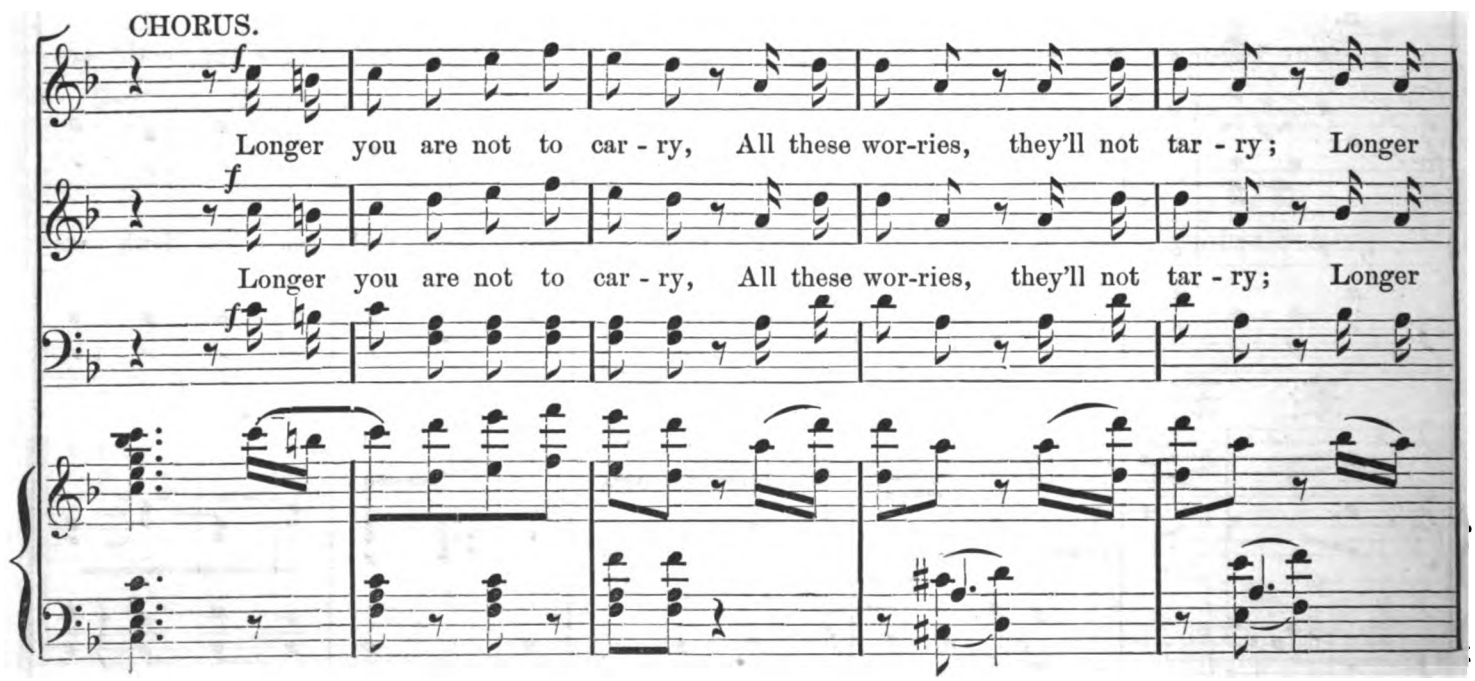
ACT. III.

"WORK WILL STOP TO-DAY."

No. 15. CHORUS.

Allegro agitato.





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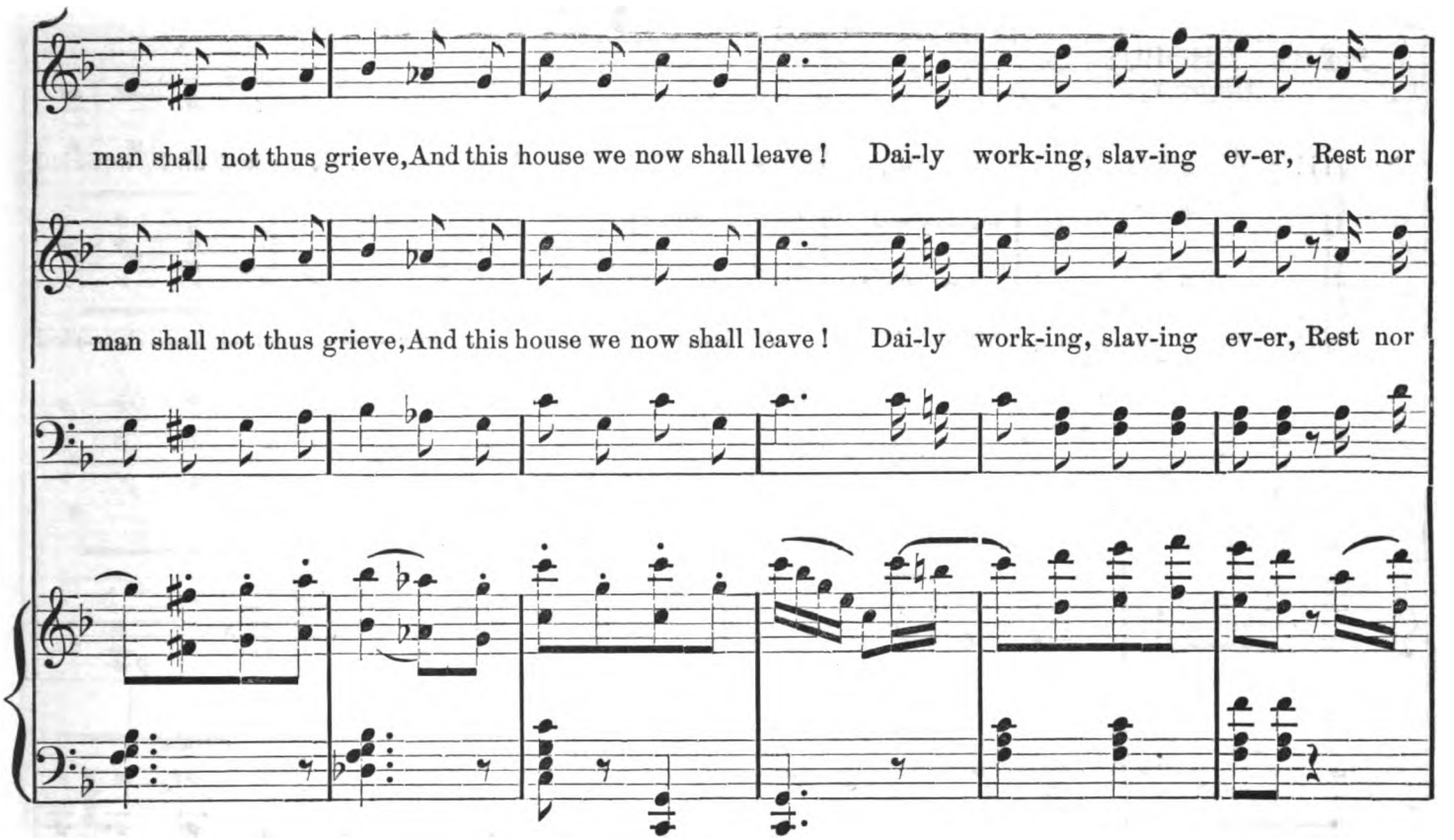
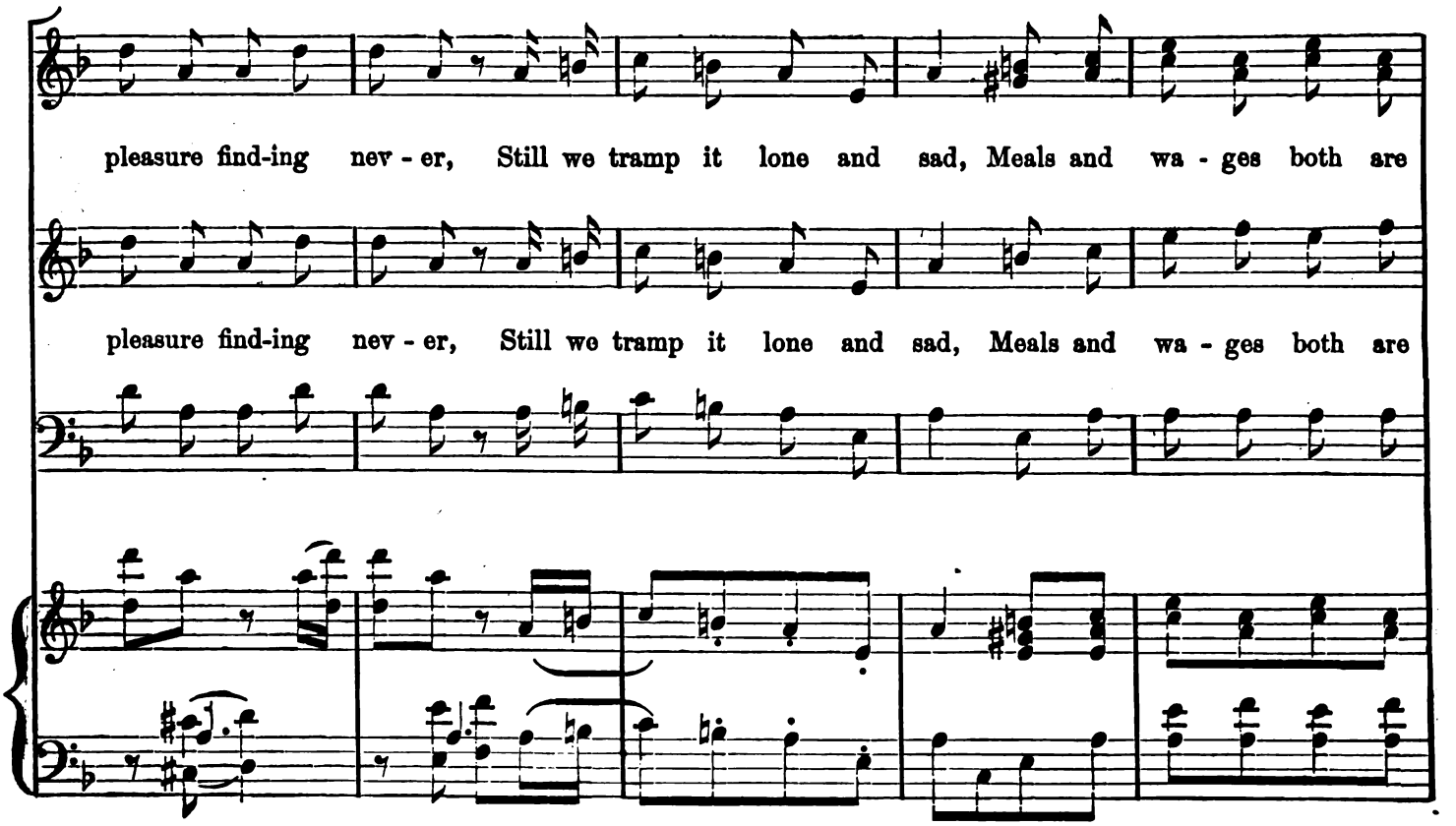
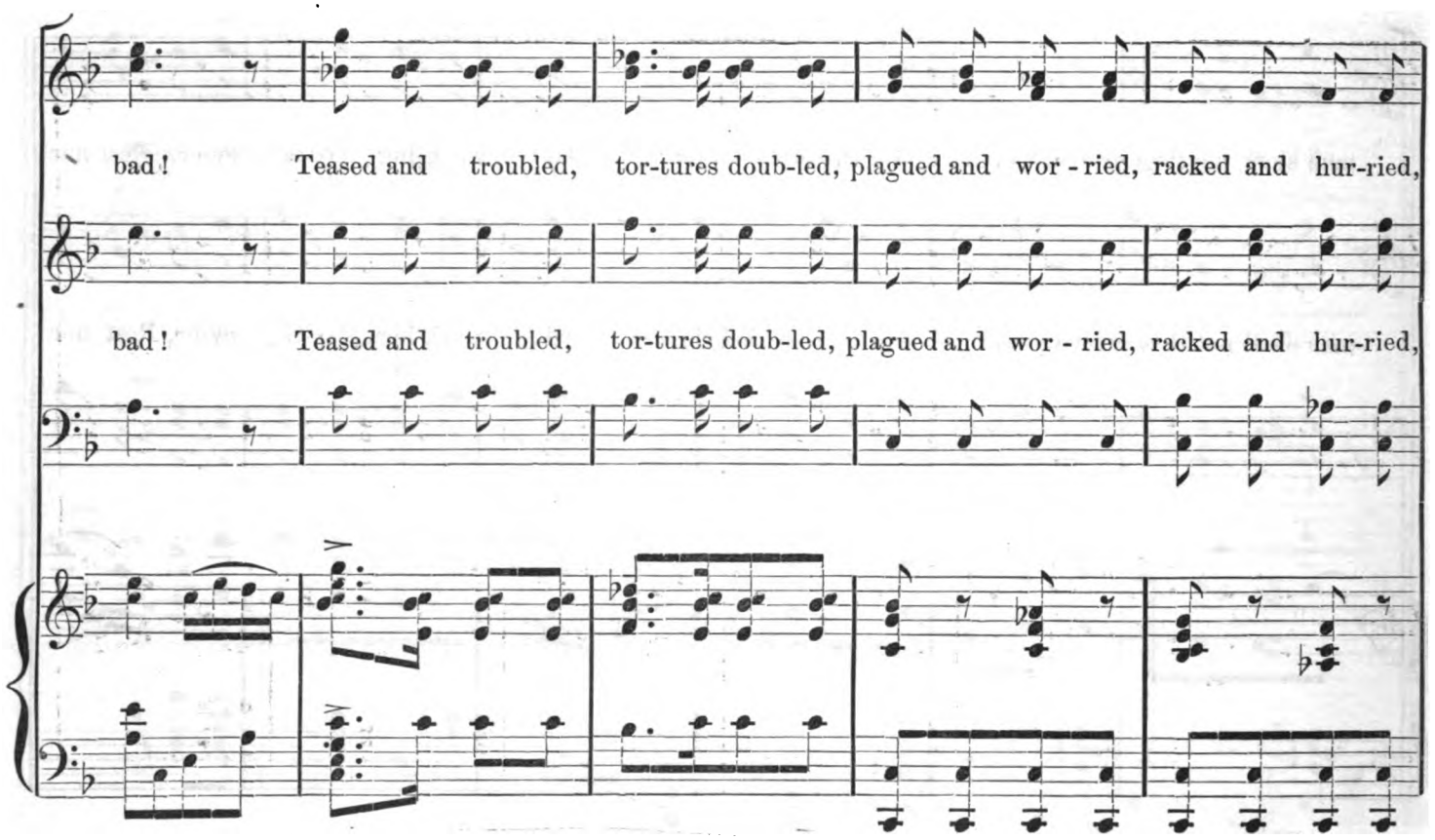
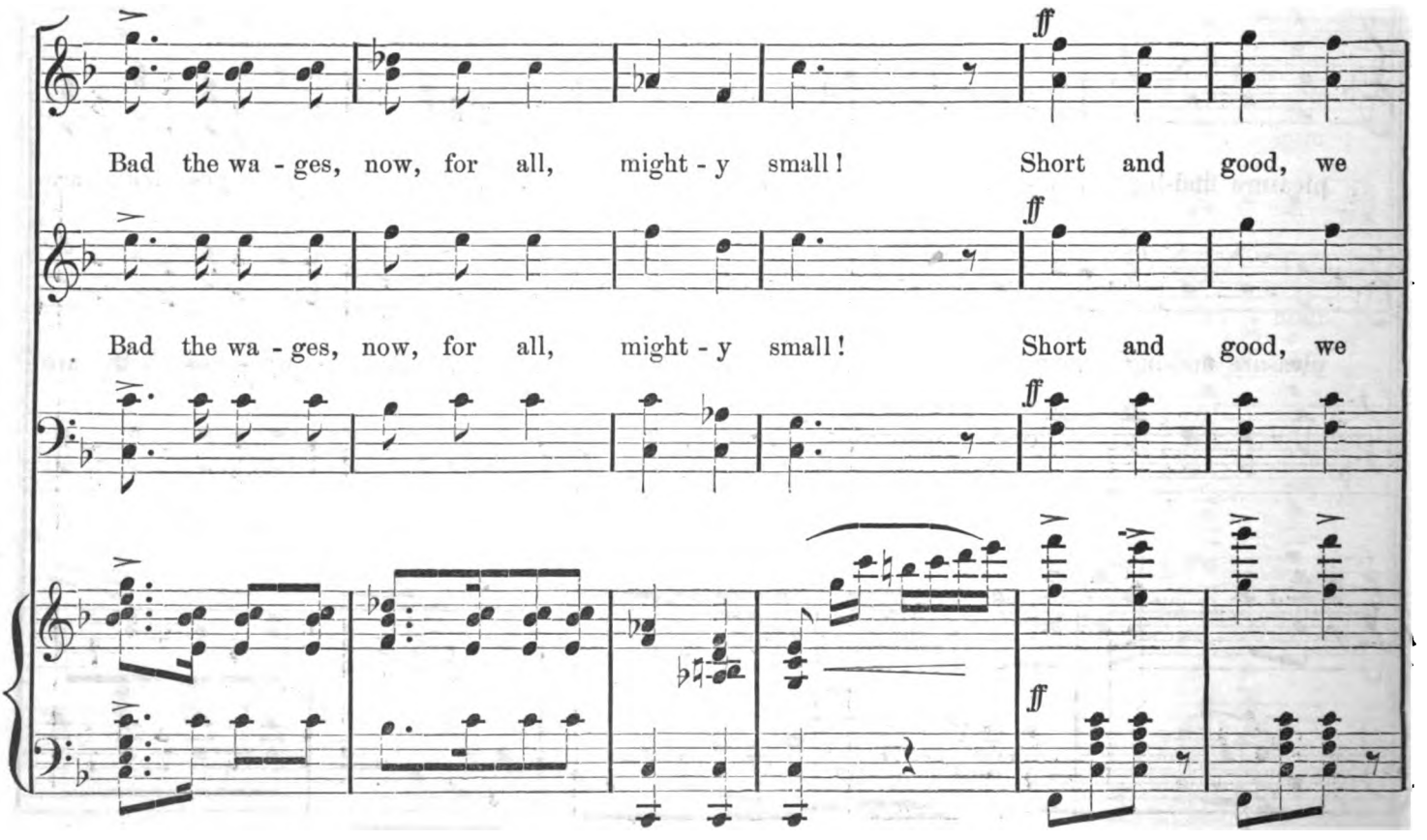
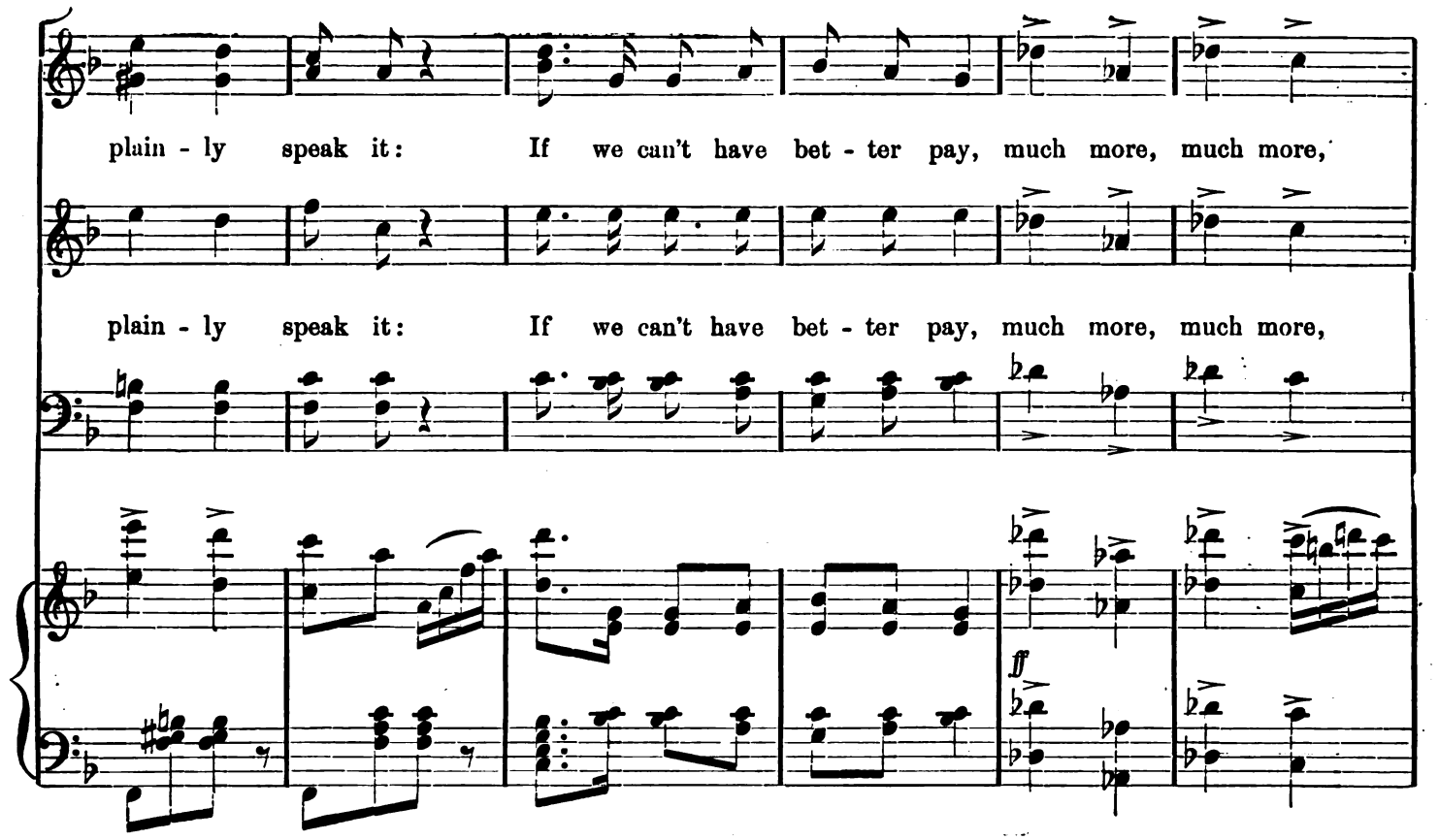
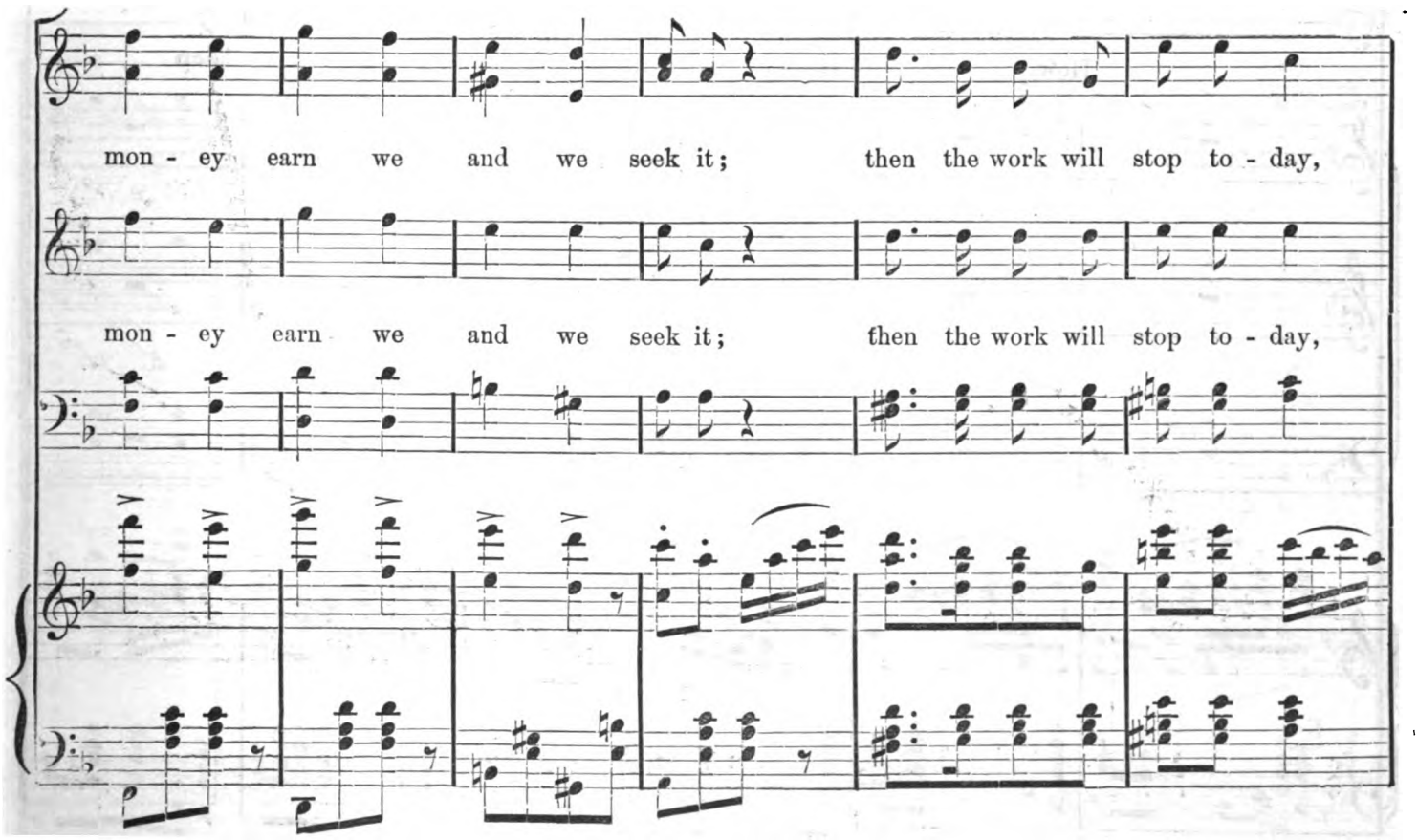

man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor
man shall not thus grieve, And this house we now shall leave! Dai-ly work-ing, slav-ing ev-er, Rest nor

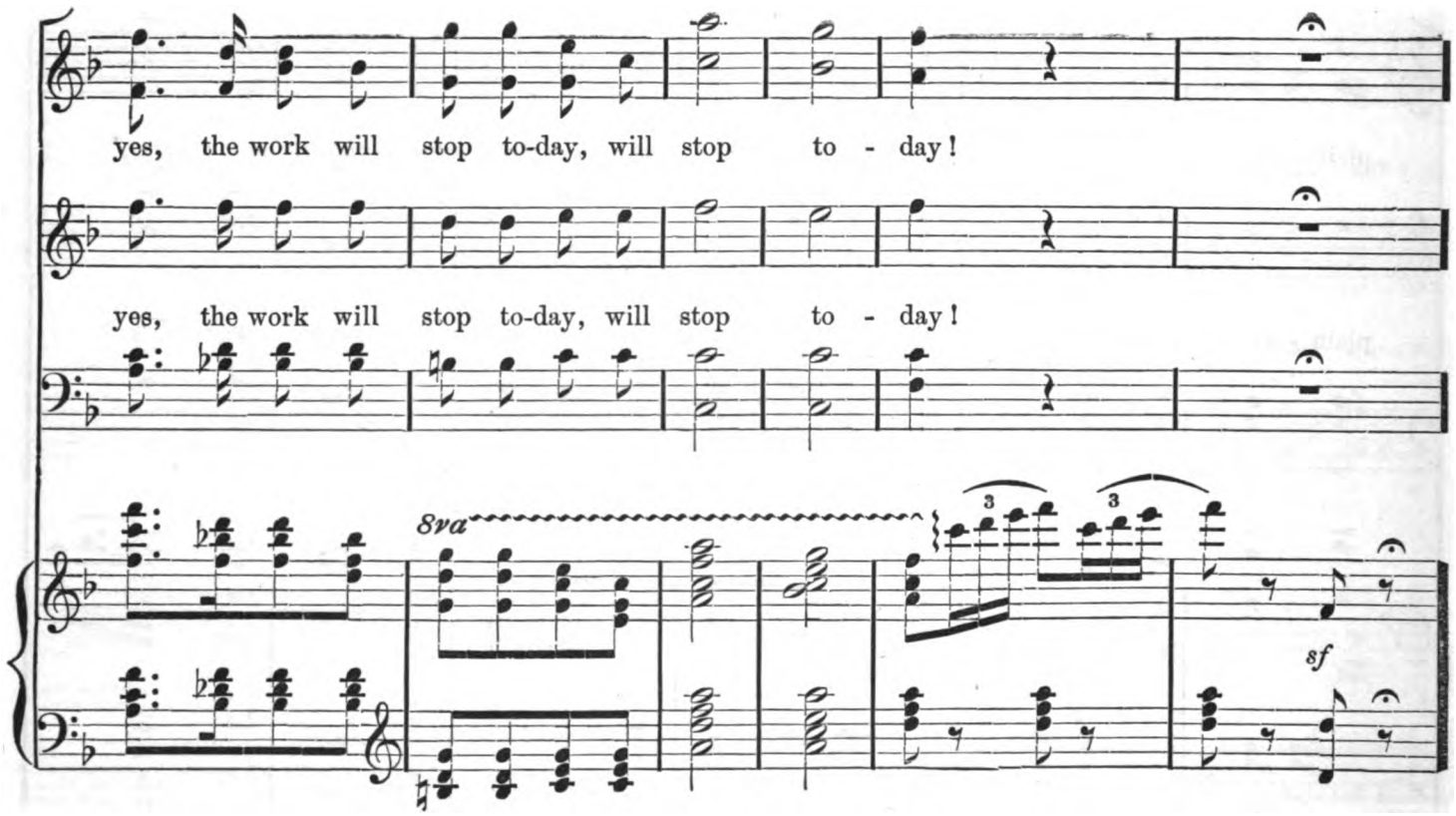

pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are
pleasure find-ing nev - er, Still we tramp it lone and sad, Meals and wa - ges both are

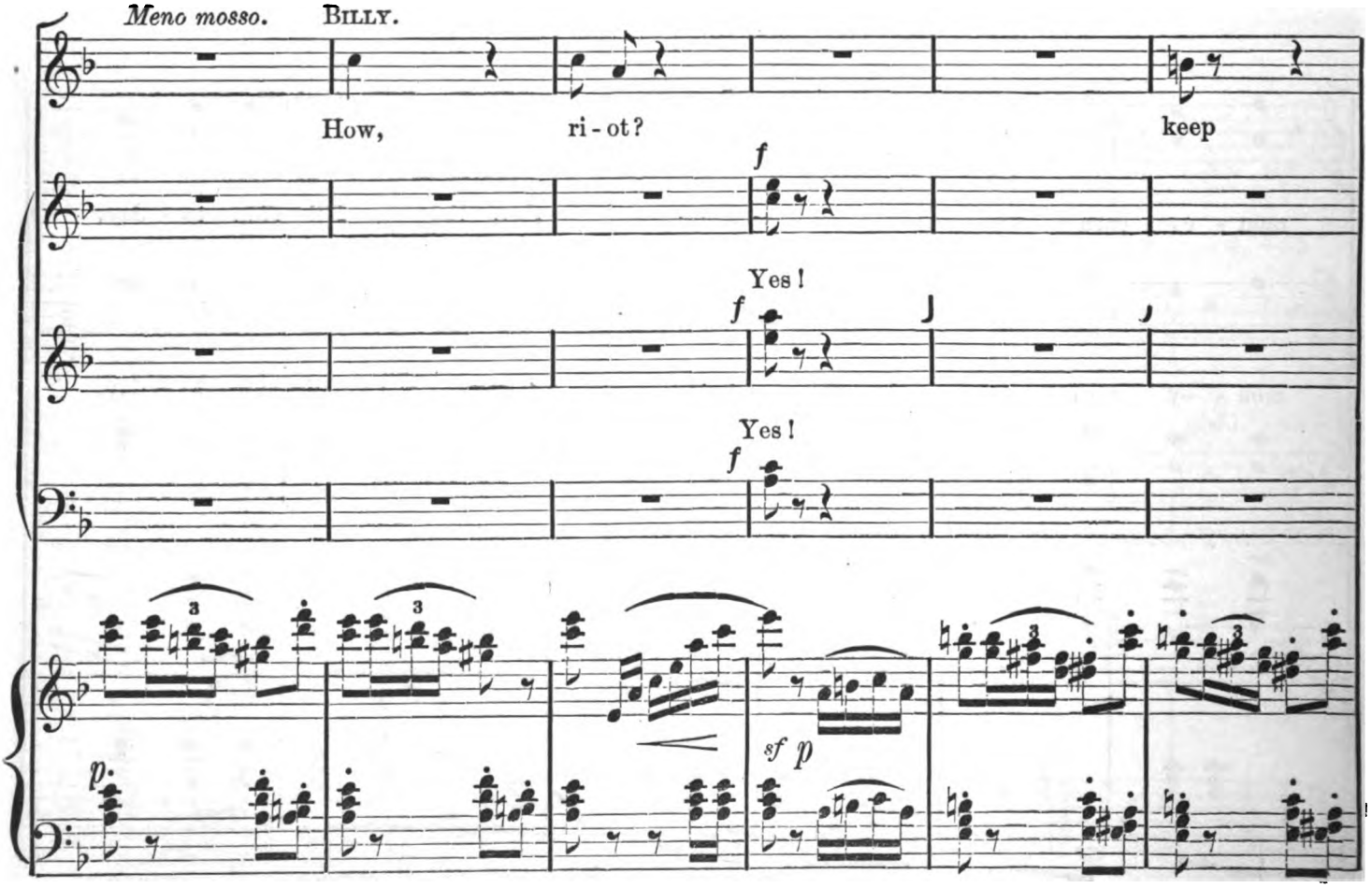

bad! Teased and troubled, tor-tures doub-led, plagued and wor - ried, racked and hur-ried,
bad! Teased and troubled, tor-tures doub-led, plagued and wor - ried, racked and hur-ried,

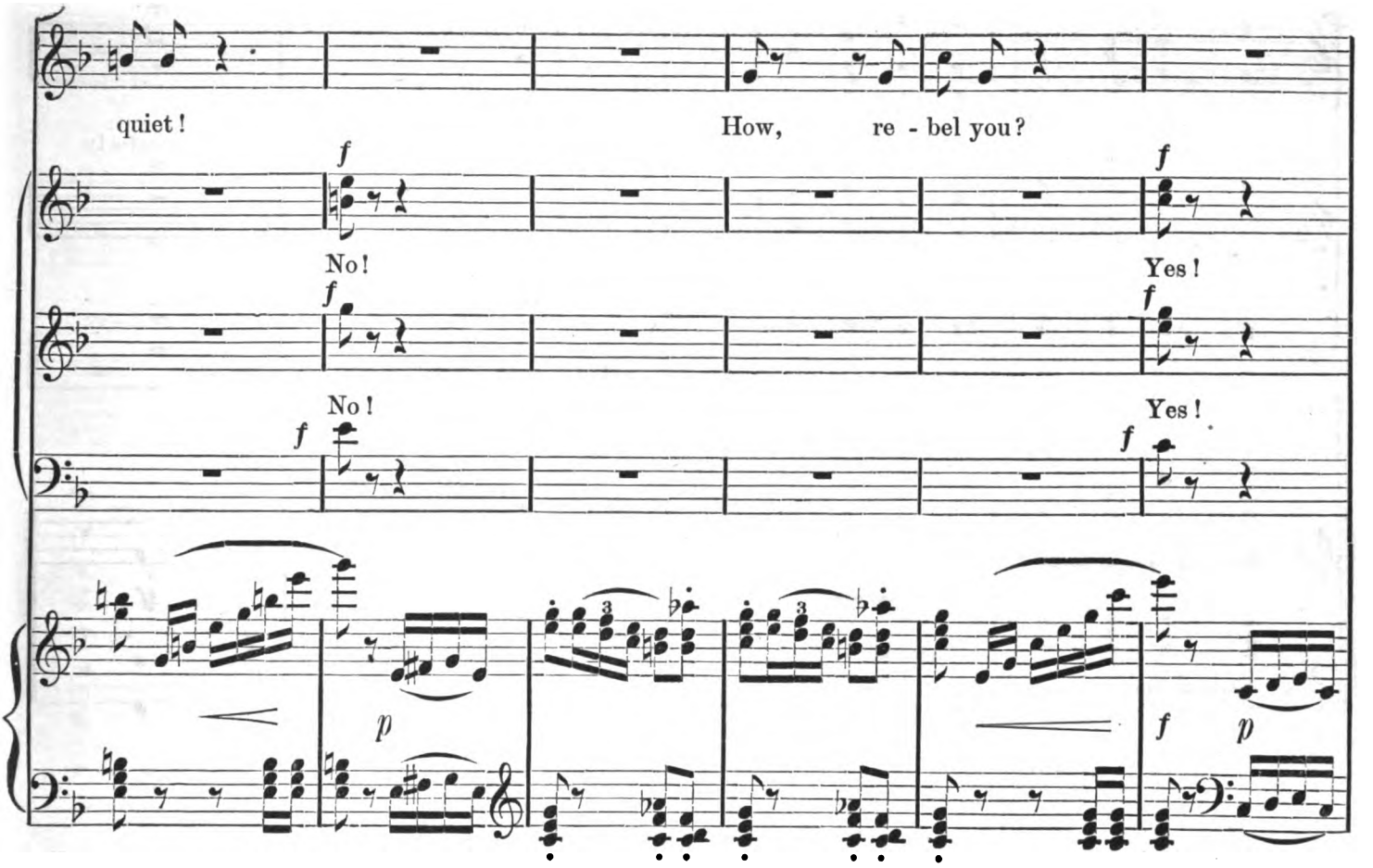

Bad the wa - ges, now, for all, might - y small! Short and good, we
ff
Bad the wa - ges, now, for all, might - y small! Short and good, we
ff
ff
ff

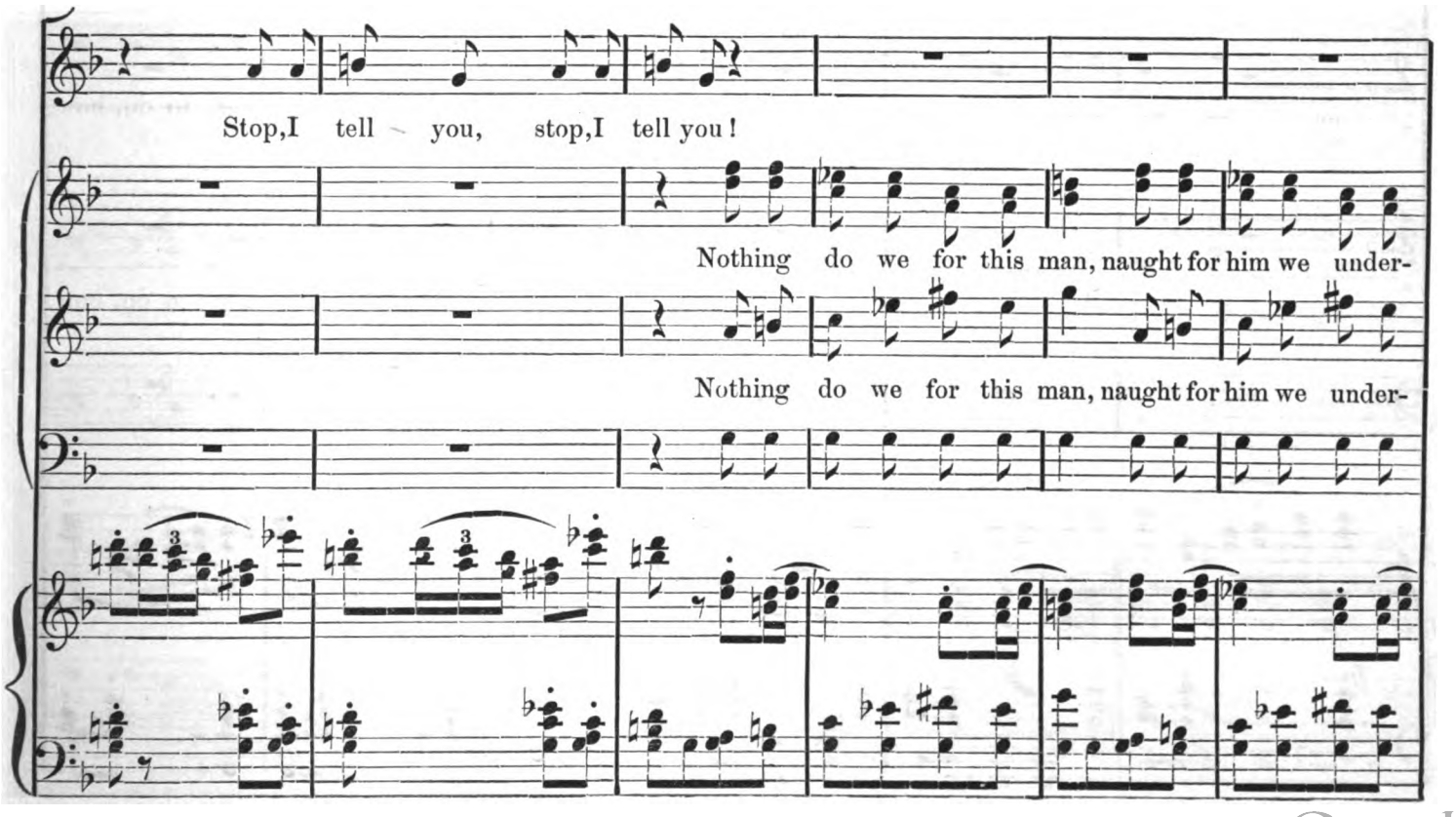

plain - ly speak it: If we can't have bet - ter pay, much more, much more,
plain - ly speak it: If we can't have bet - ter pay, much more, much more,
ff

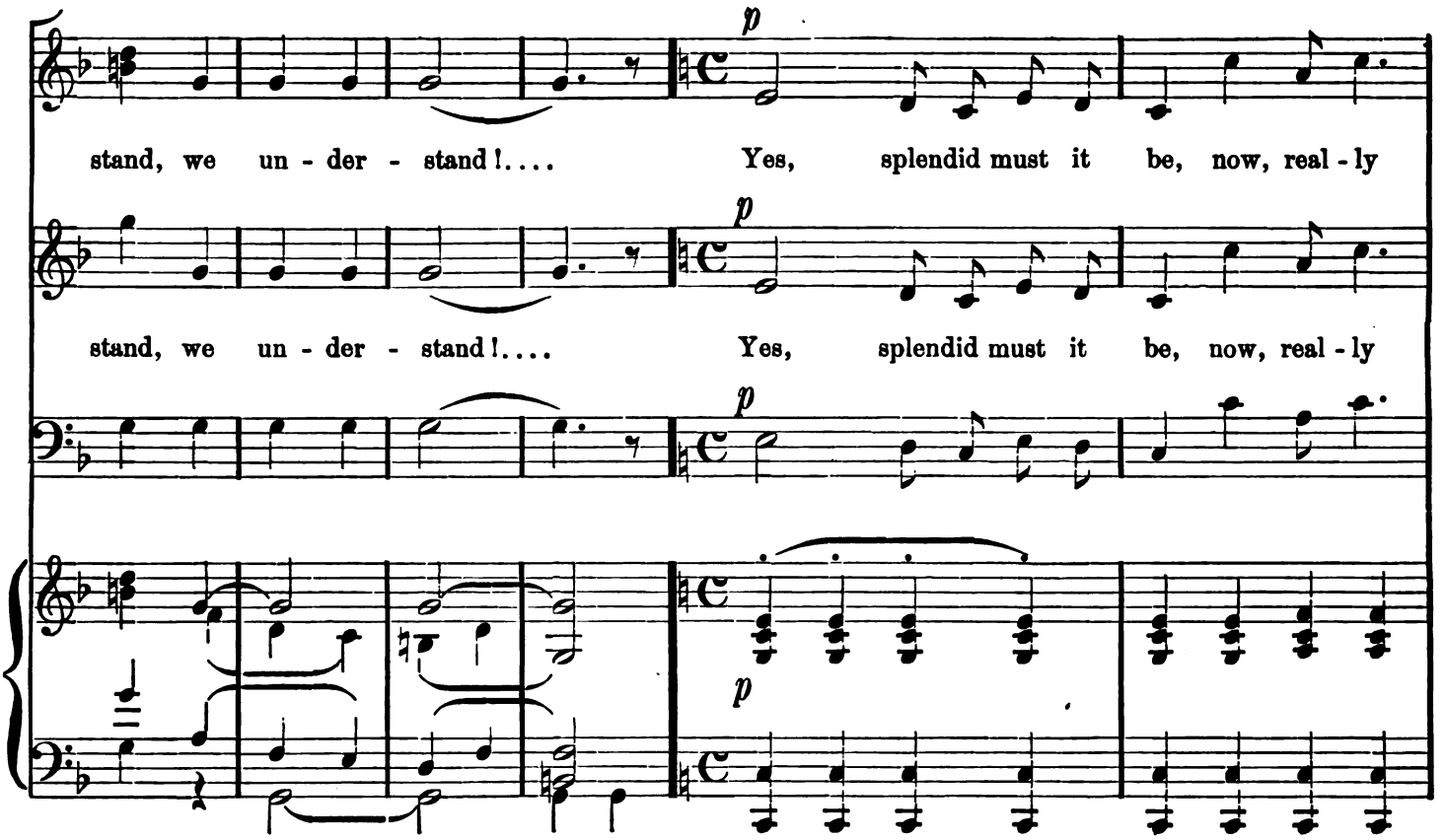

mon - ey earn we and we seek it; then the work will stop to - day,
mon - ey earn we and we seek it; then the work will stop to - day,

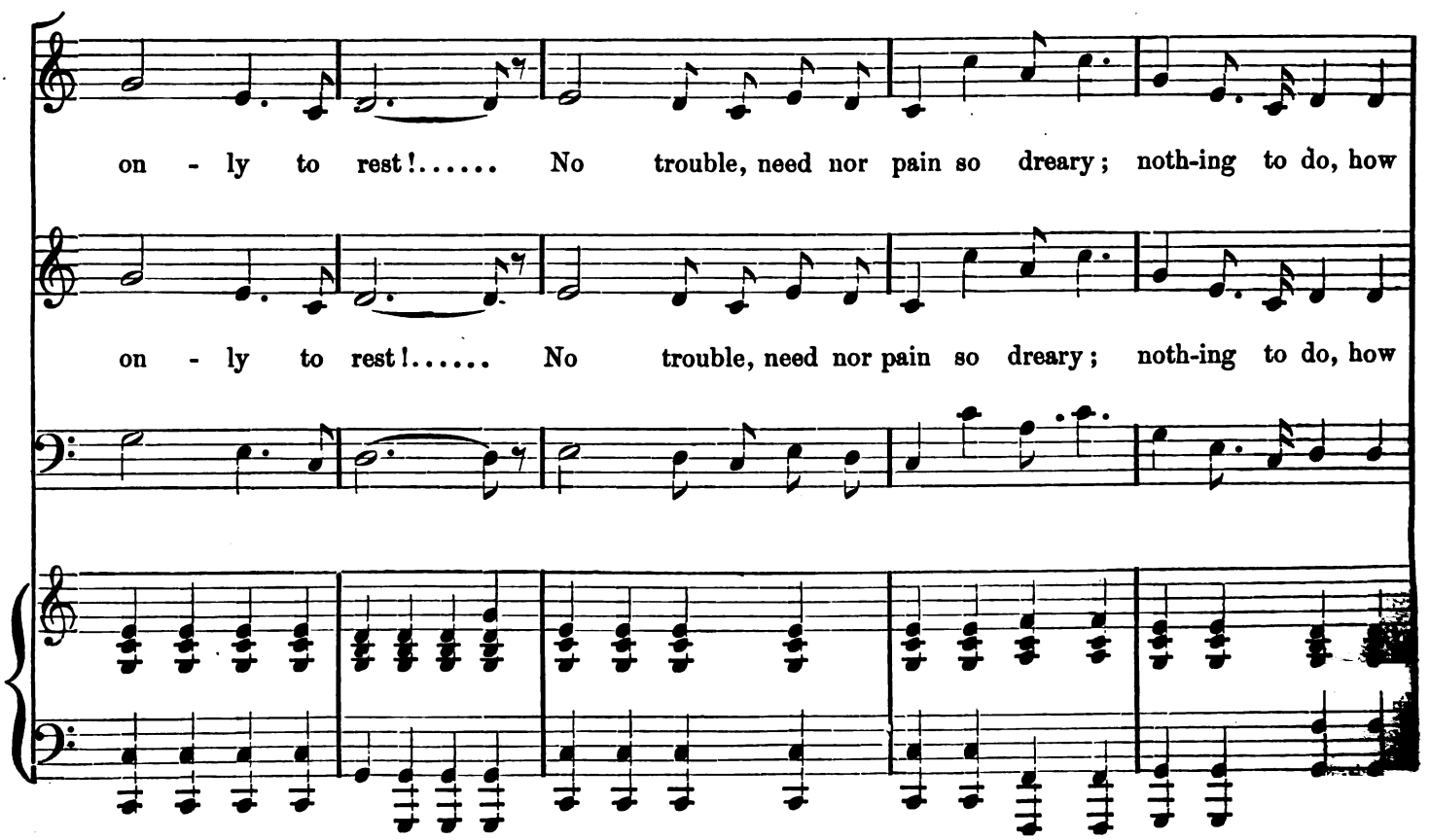

yes, the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
yes, the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
8va
sf

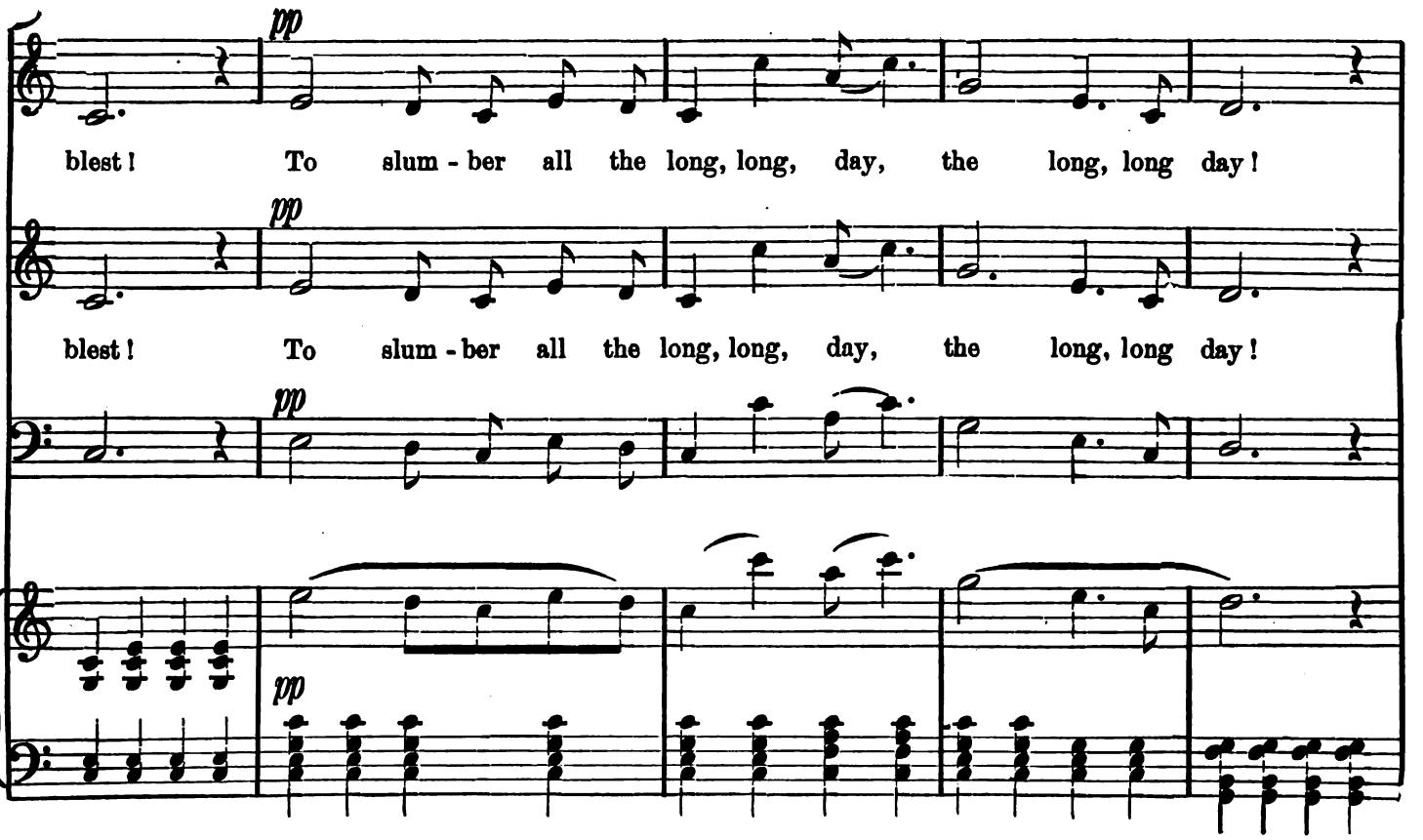

Meno mosso.
BILLY.
How, ri - ot? keep
f
Yes!
f
Yes!
f
sf p
p

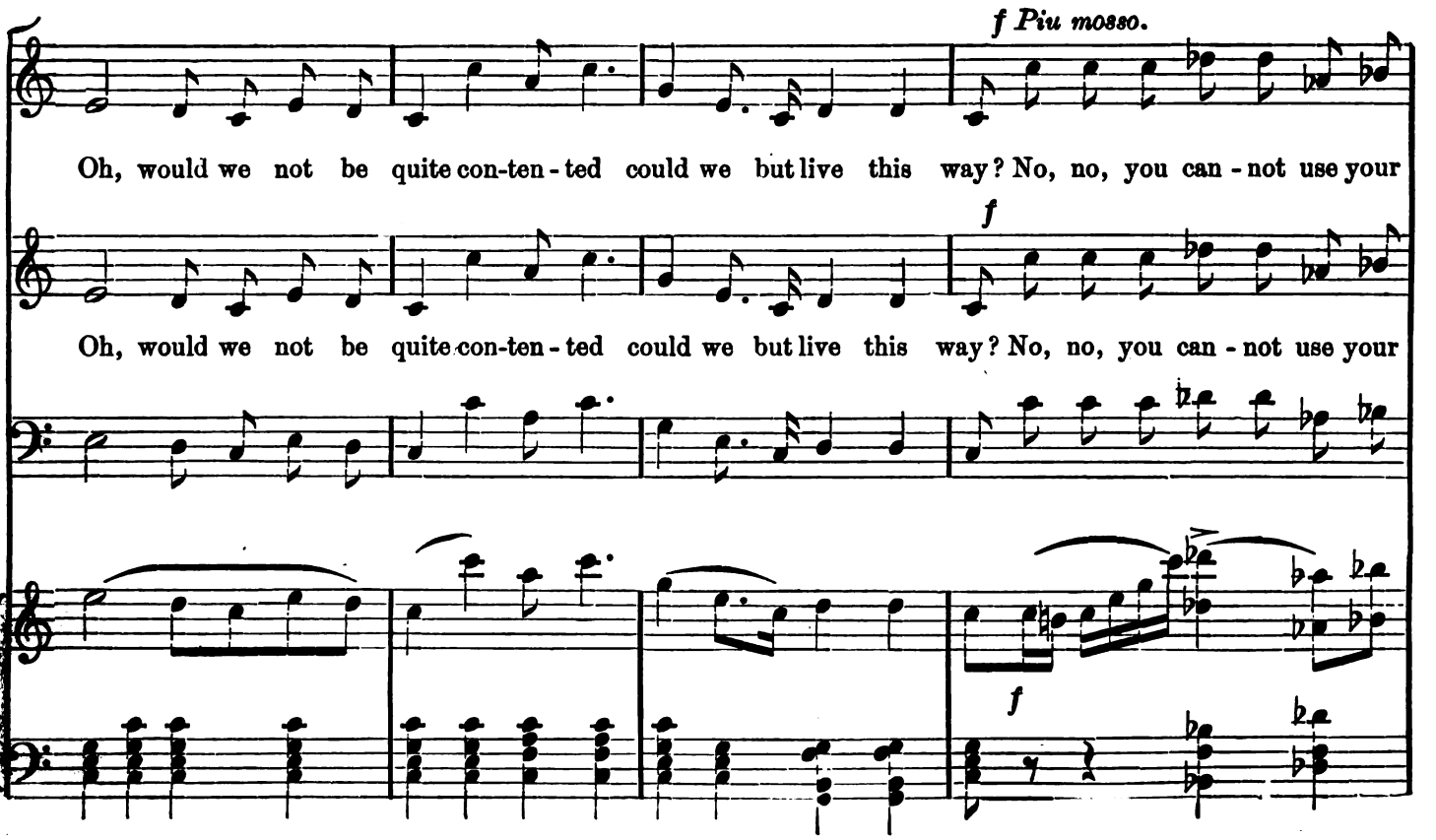

quiet!
How, re - bel you?
No!
Yes!
No!
Yes!

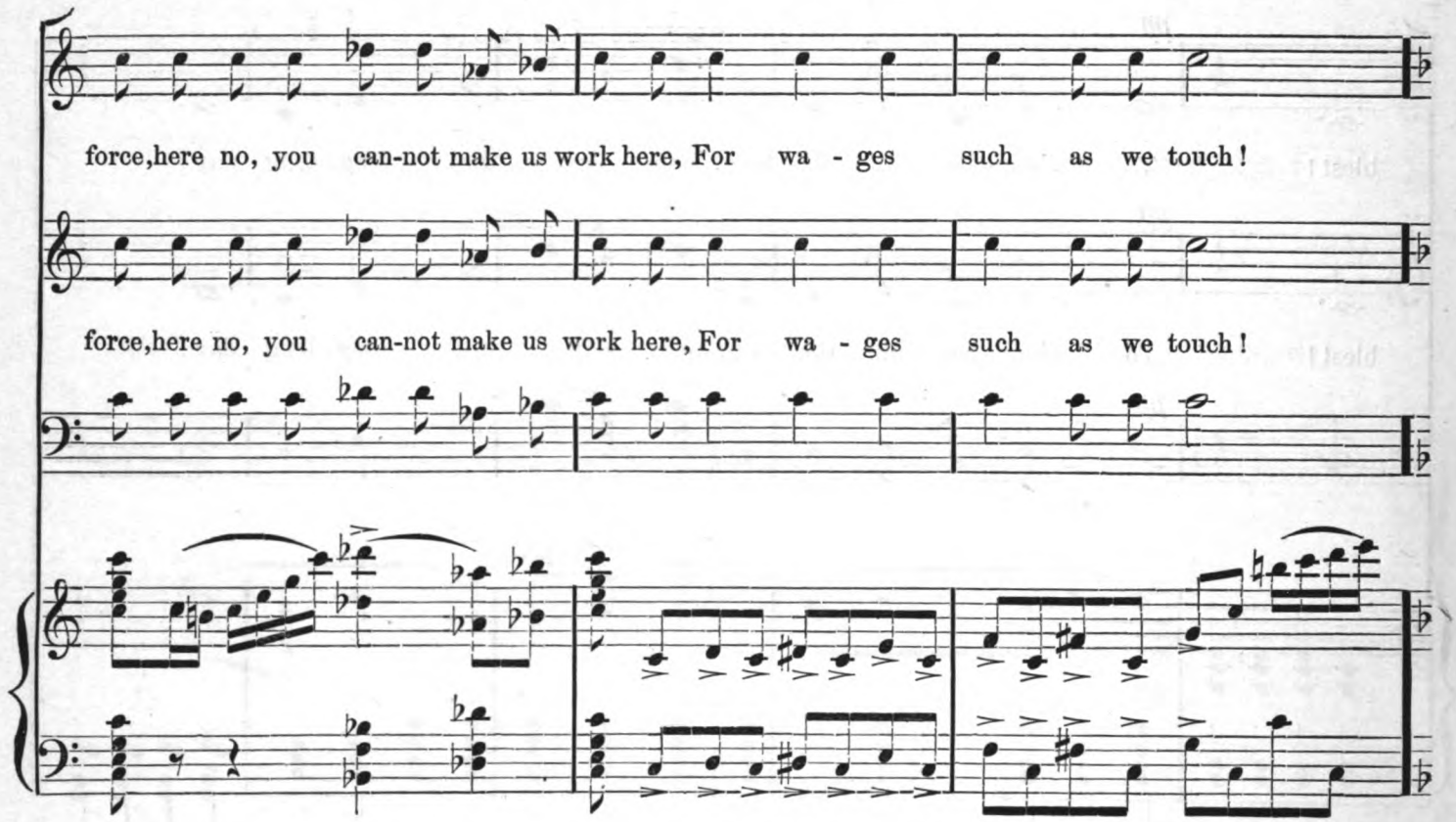

Stop, I tell you, stop, I tell you!
Nothing do we for this man, naught for him we under-
Nothing do we for this man, naught for him we under-

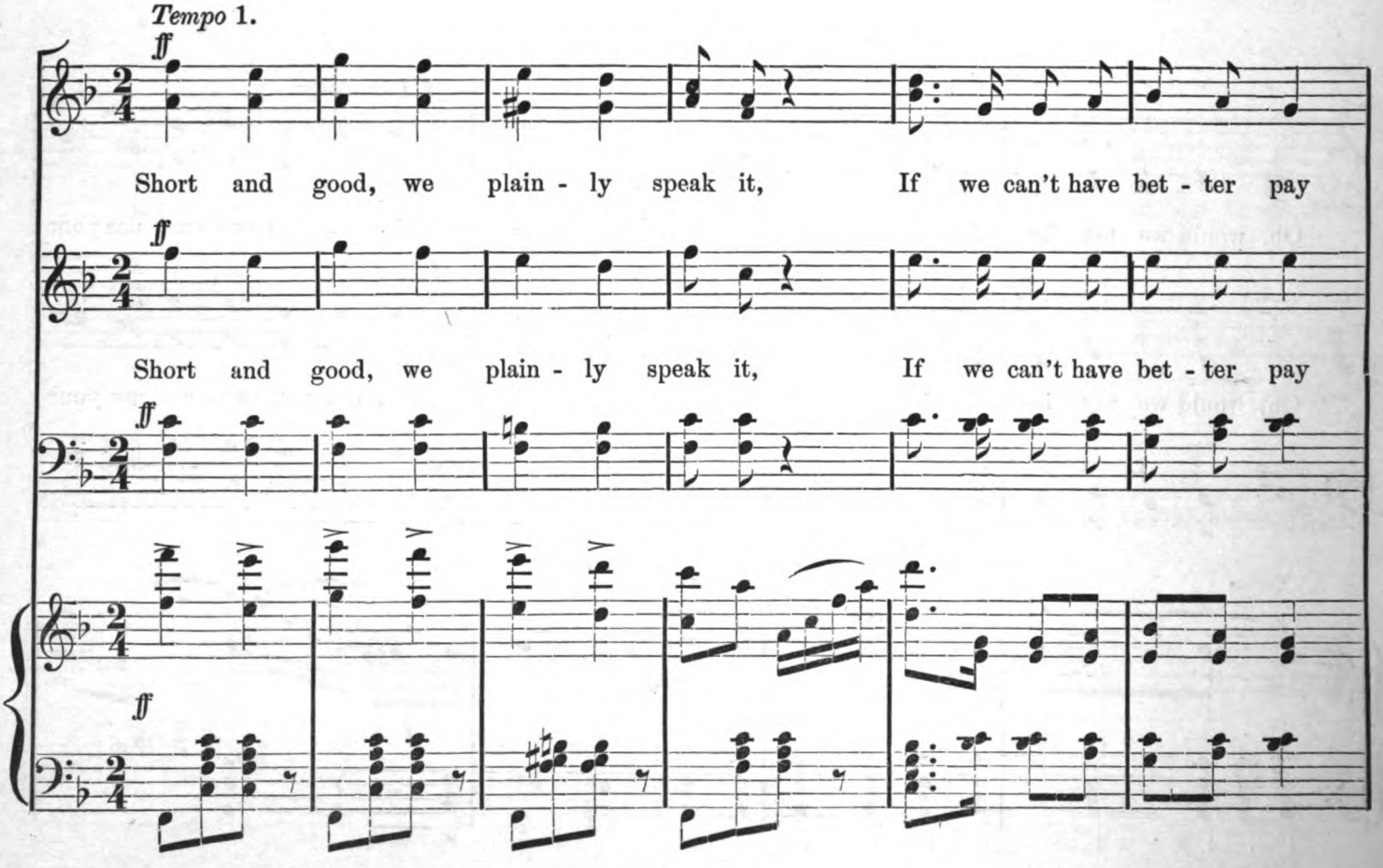

stand, we un - der - stand!.... Yes, splendid must it be, now, real - ly
stand, we un - der - stand!.... Yes, splendid must it be, now, real - ly

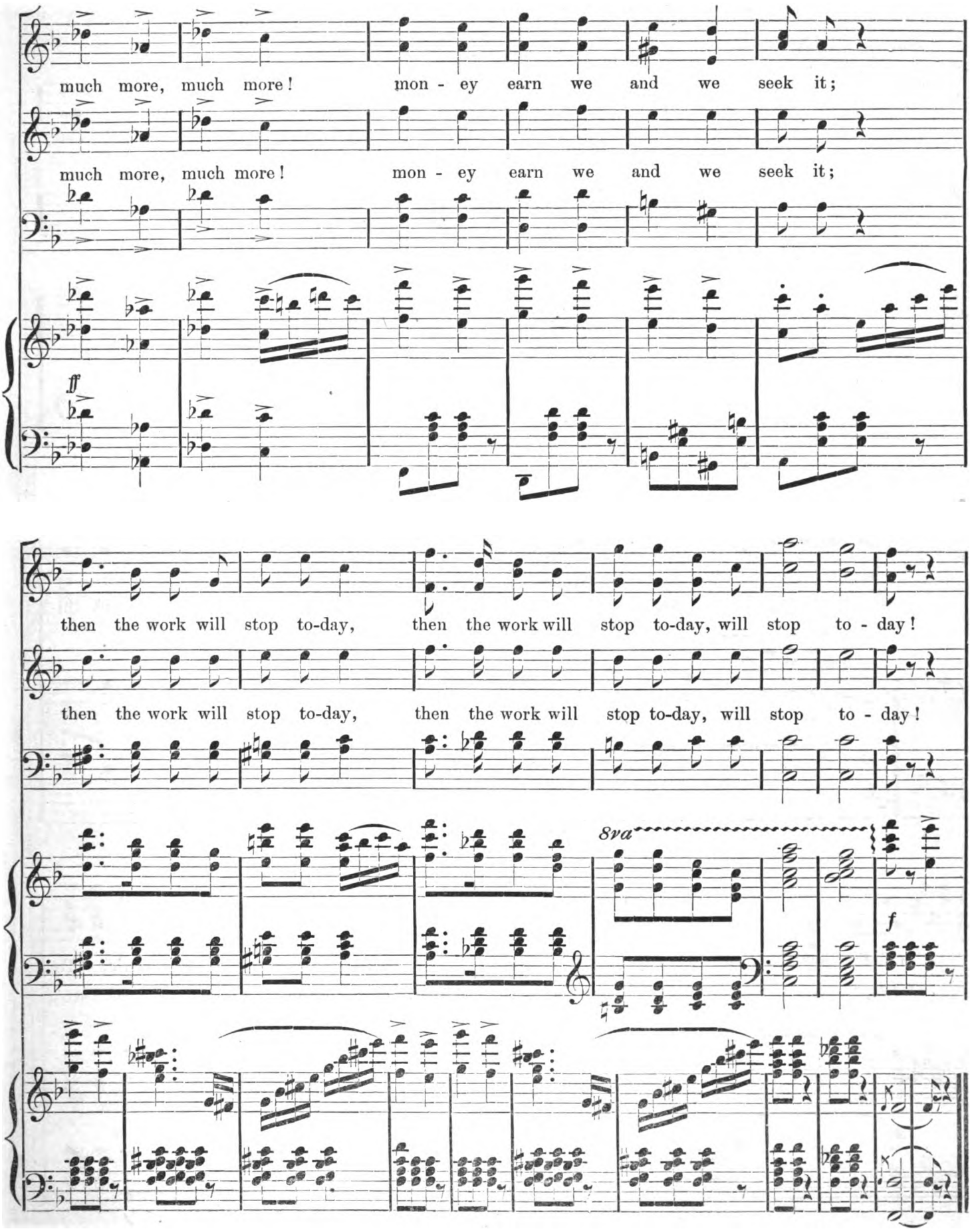

on - ly to rest!..... No trouble, need nor pain so dreary; noth-ing to do, how
on - ly to rest!..... No trouble, need nor pain so dreary; noth-ing to do, how


pp
blest! To slum - ber all the long, long, day, the long, long day!
pp
blest! To slum - ber all the long, long, day, the long, long day!
pp
pp


f Piu mosso.
Oh, would we not be quite con-ten - ted could we but live this way? No, no, you can - not use your
f
Oh, would we not be quite con-ten - ted could we but live this way? No, no, you can - not use your
f


force,here no, you can-not make us work here, For wa - ges such as we touch!
force,here no, you can-not make us work here, For wa - ges such as we touch!


Tempo 1.
ff
Short and good, we plain - ly speak it, If we can't have bet - ter pay
ff
Short and good, we plain - ly speak it, If we can't have bet - ter pay
ff
ff


much more, much more! mon - ey earn we and we seek it;
much more, much more! mon - ey earn we and we seek it;
ff
then the work will stop to-day, then the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
then the work will stop to-day, then the work will stop to-day, will stop to - day!
8va
f

"FAN AUTOGRAPHS."

No. 16. DUET.

Moderato.

MOLLO.

(*Spoken. Edison writes.*) 1. The
2.

JONATHAN.

p

p

beau-ti-ful Fan-la -dy came up - on my threshold ear - ly, She soared a - bove me like a fai - ry
Ask me for my Autograph, and cheerfully I send you, May all the fai - ries ev - 'ry gift in

'mid the clouds so pear - ly, My name is writ -ten on the sky in au-tograph e -lec - tric, To
sweet pro - fu - sion lend you, Be ev - 'ry grace and ev -'ry joy your her -i -tage for-ev - er, And

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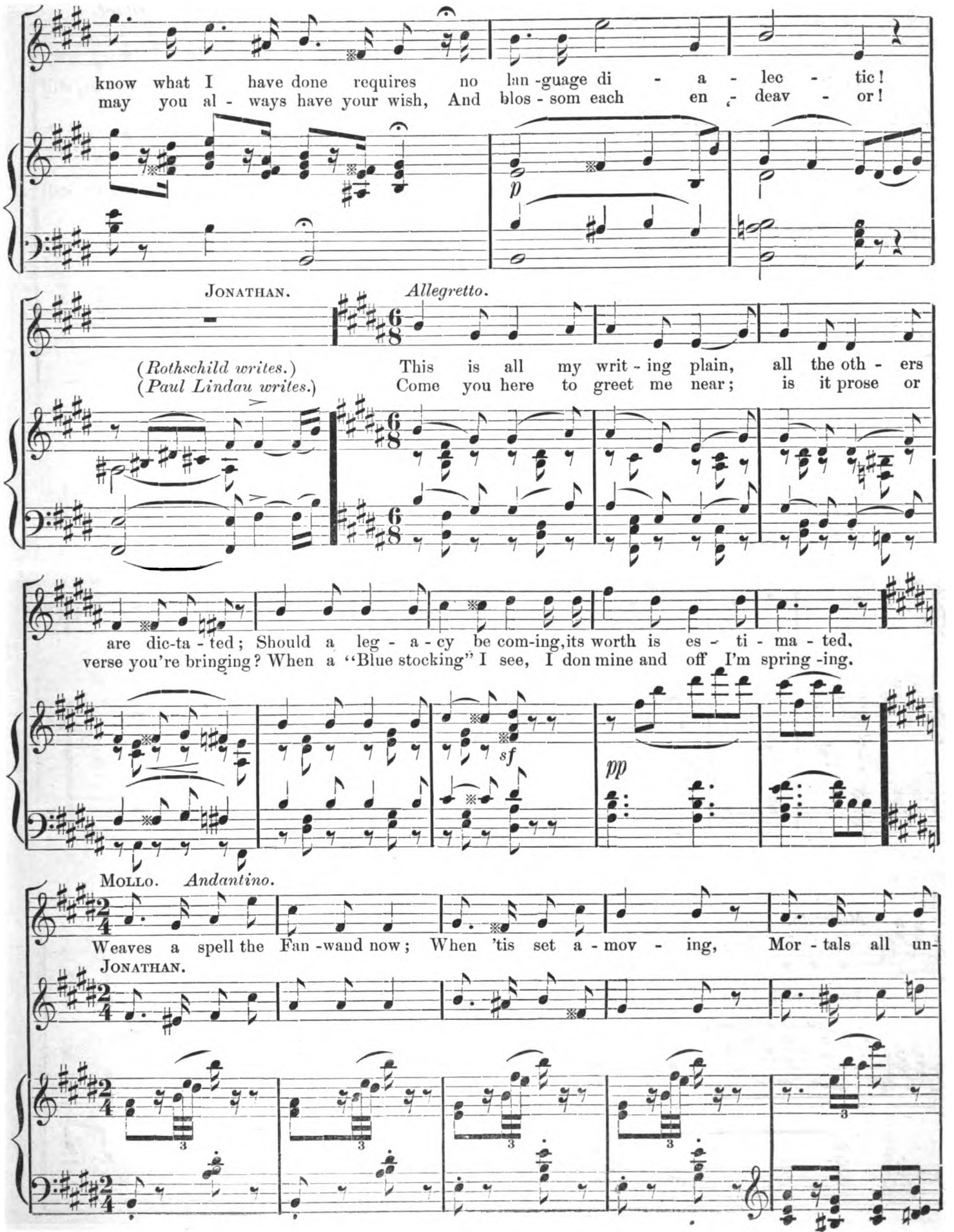
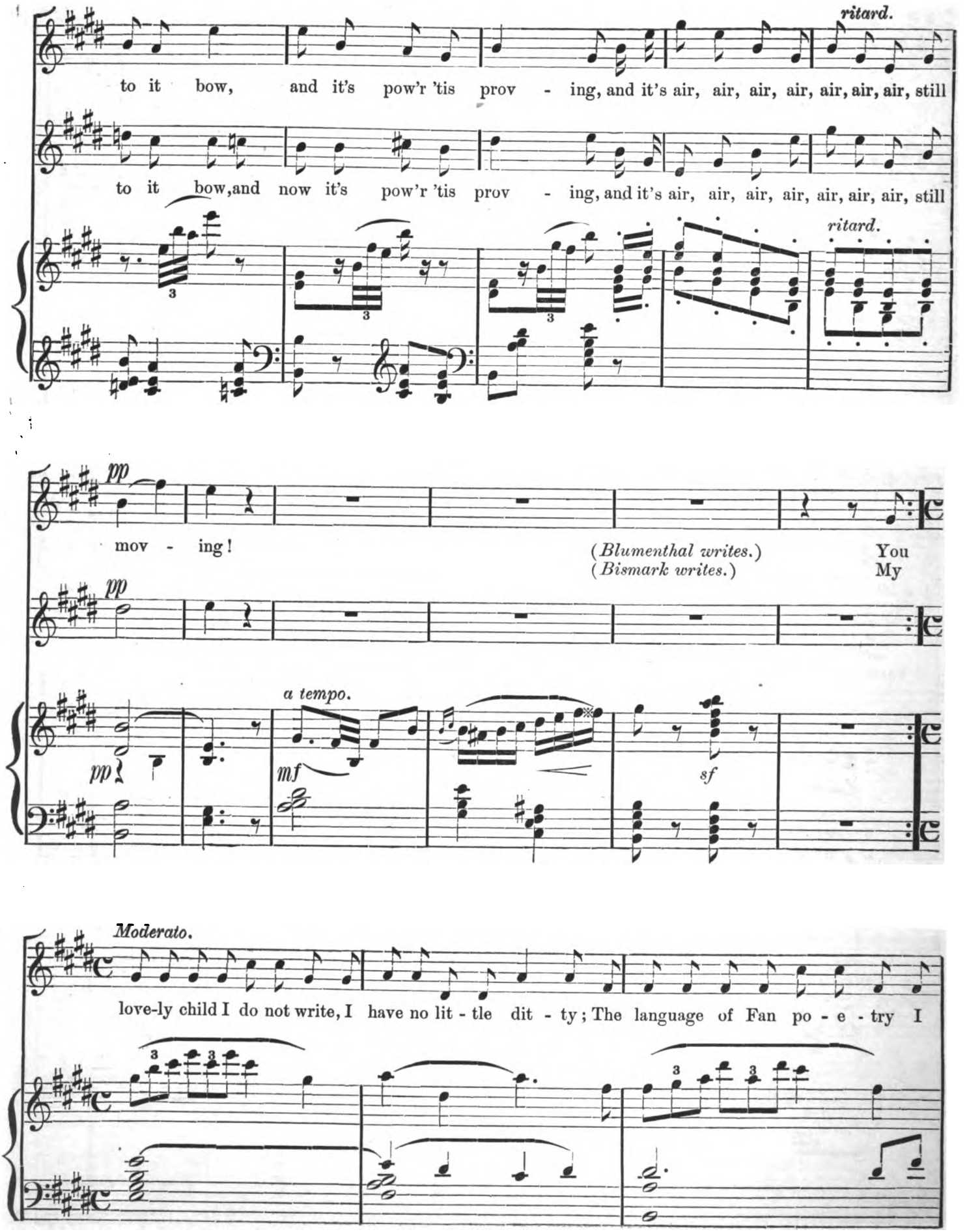
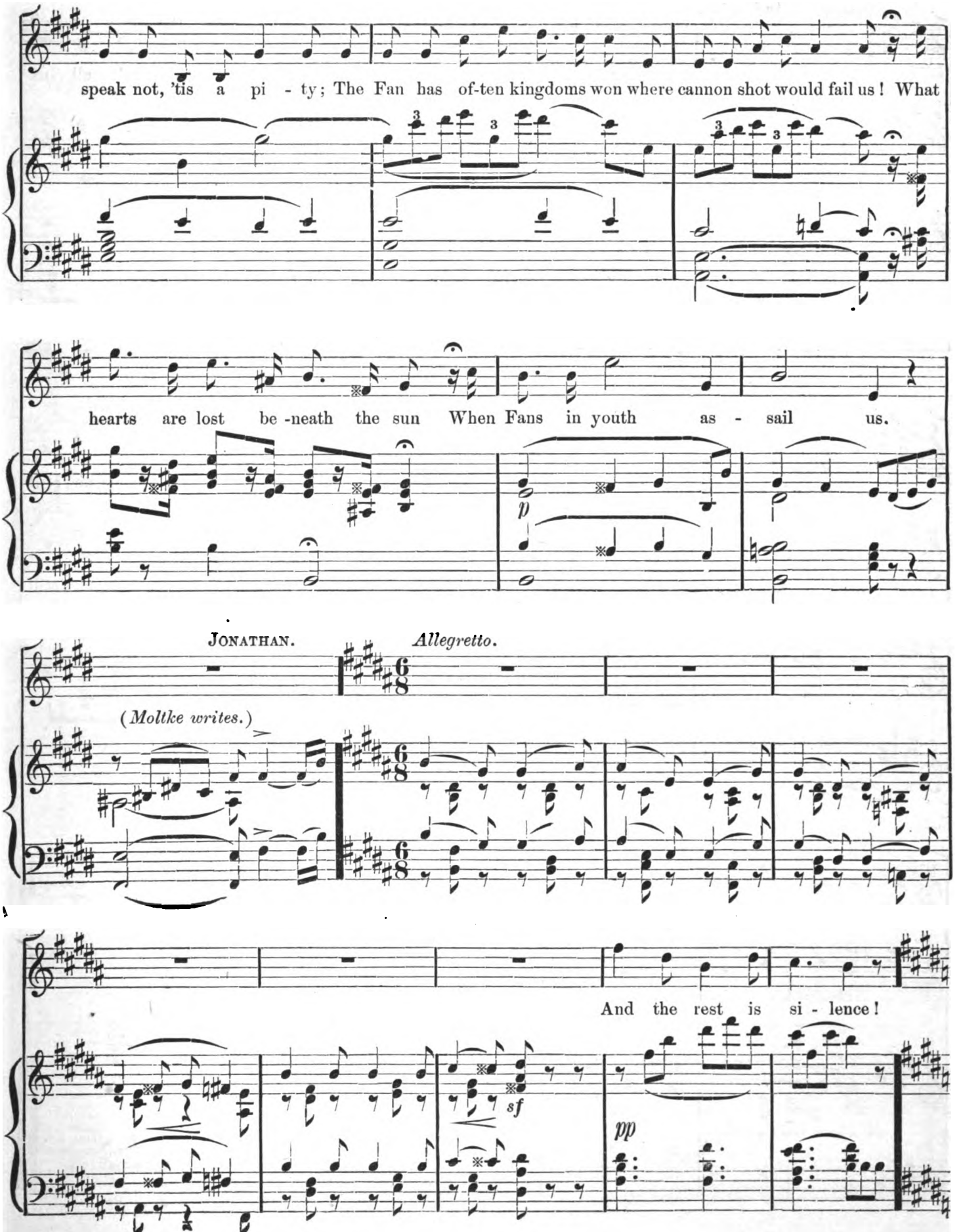
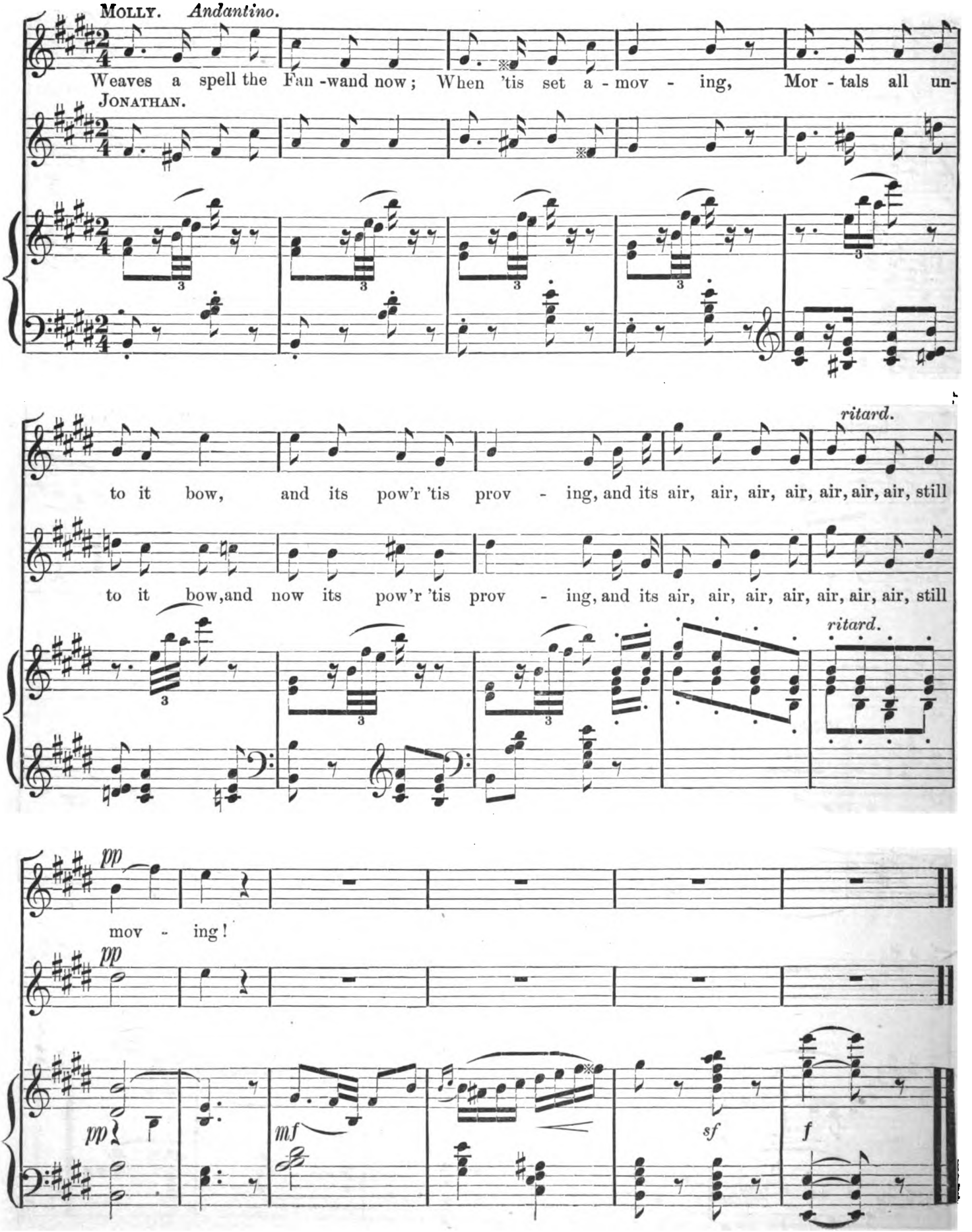

know what I have done requires no lan-guage di - a - lec - tic!
may you al - ways have your wish, And blos - som each en - deav - or!
p
JONATHAN.
Allegretto.
(Rothschild writes.)
(Paul Lindau writes.)
This is all my writ - ing plain, all the oth - ers
Come you here to greet me near; is it prose or
are dic-ta - ted; Should a leg - a - cy be com-ing, its worth is es - ti - ma - ted,
verse you're bringing? When a "Blue stocking" I see, I don mine and off I'm spring -ing.
sf
pp
MOLLO. Andantino.
Weaves a spell the Fan -wand now; When 'tis set a - mov - ing, Mor - tals all un-
JONATHAN.

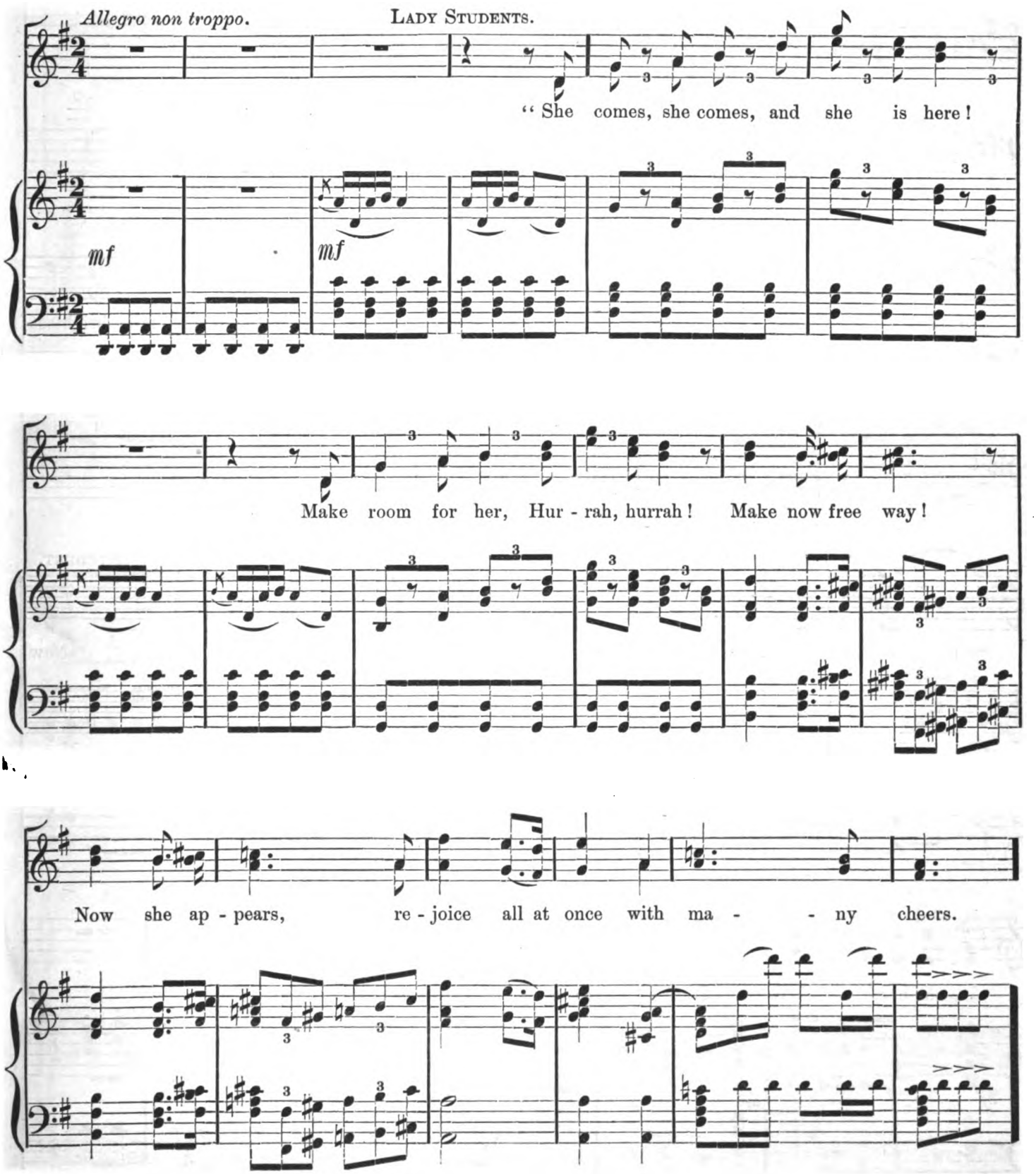

ritard.
to it bow, and it's pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and it's air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
to it bow, and now it's pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and it's air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
ritard.
pp
mov - ing!
(Blumenthal writes.)
(Bismark writes.)
You
My
pp
a tempo.
pp
mf
sf
Moderato.
love-ly child I do not write, I have no lit - tle dit - ty; The language of Fan po - e - try I


speak not, 'tis a pi - ty; The Fan has of-ten kingdoms won where cannon shot would fail us! What
hearts are lost be-neath the sun When Fans in youth as - sail us.
p
JONATHAN.
Allegretto.
(Moltke writes.)
And the rest is si - lence!
sf
pp


MOLLY. Andantino.
Weaves a spell the Fan -wand now; When 'tis set a - mov - ing, Mor - tals all un-
JONATHAN.
to it bow, and its pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and its air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
ritard.
to it bow, and now its pow'r 'tis prov - ing, and its air, air, air, air, air, air, air, still
ritard.
pp
mov - ing!
pp
pp
mf
sf
f

"CHORUS OF WELCOME."

No. 17.



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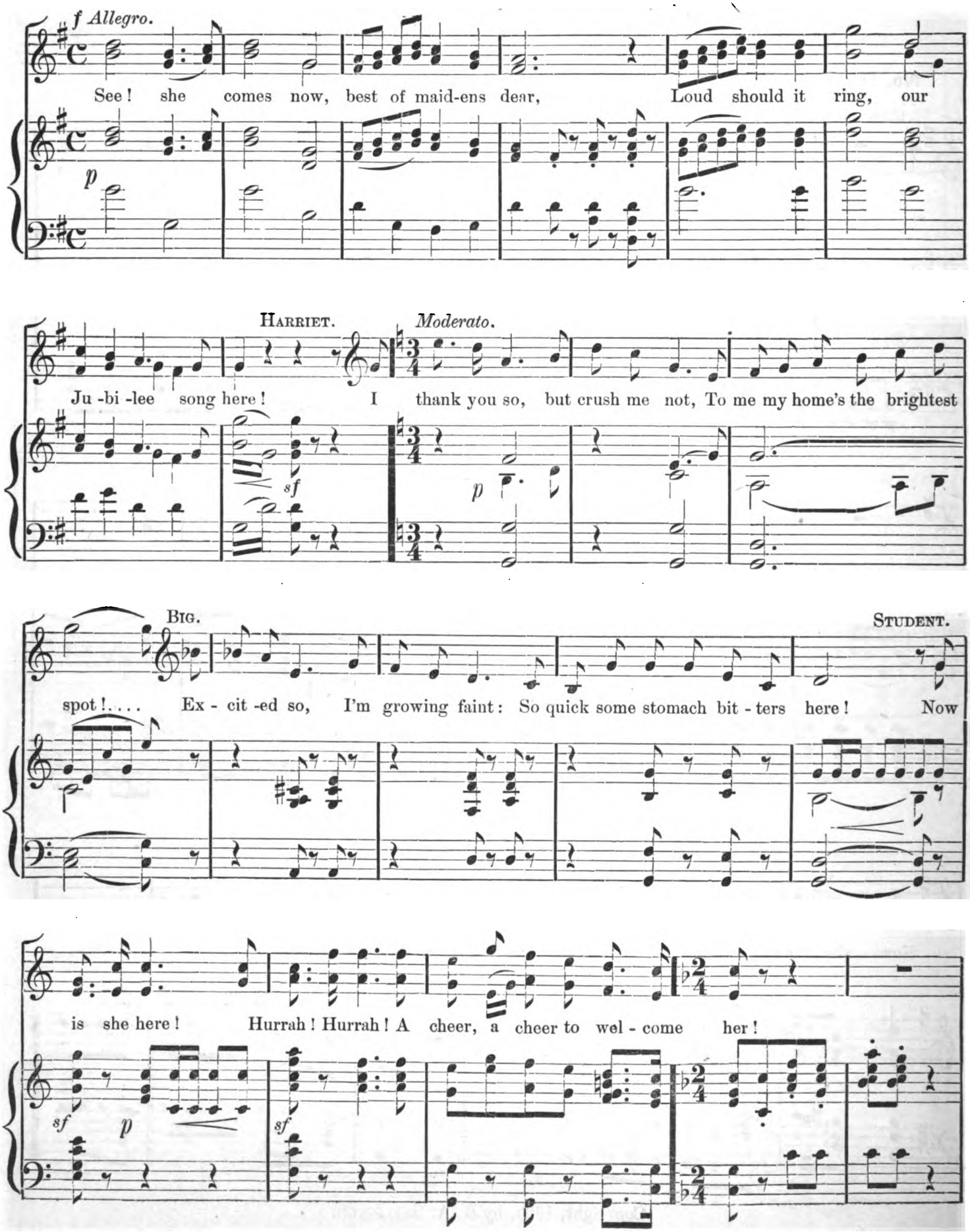
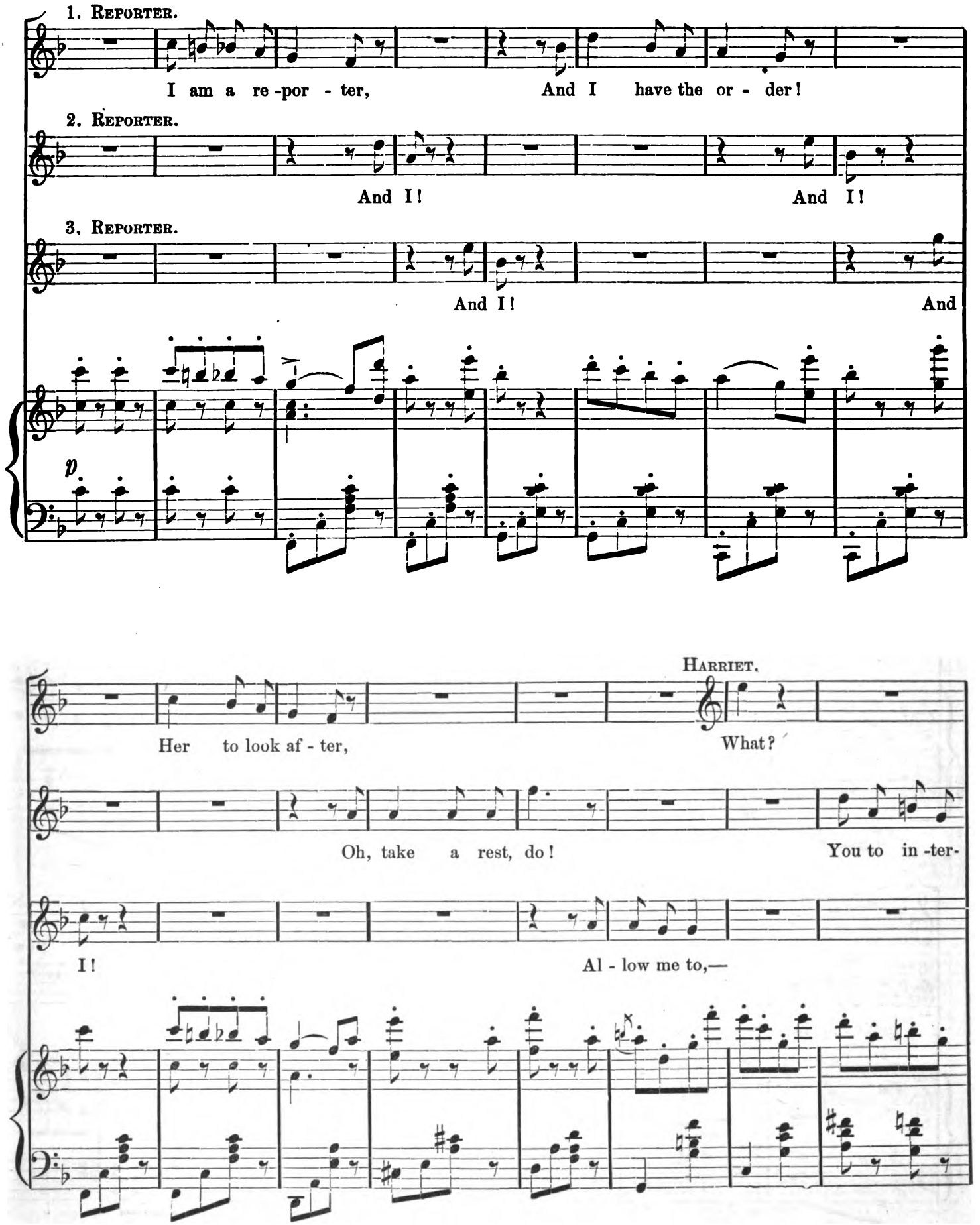
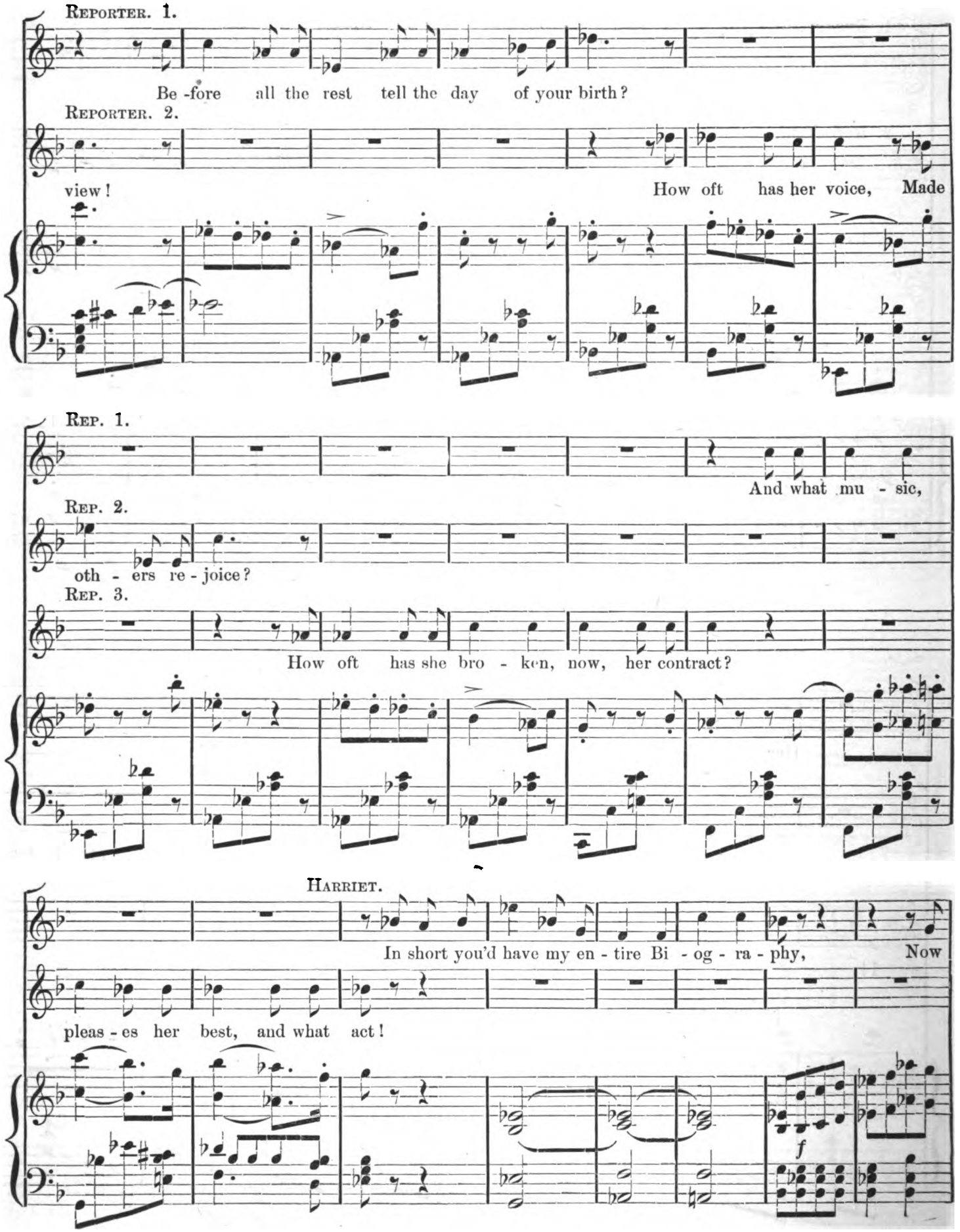
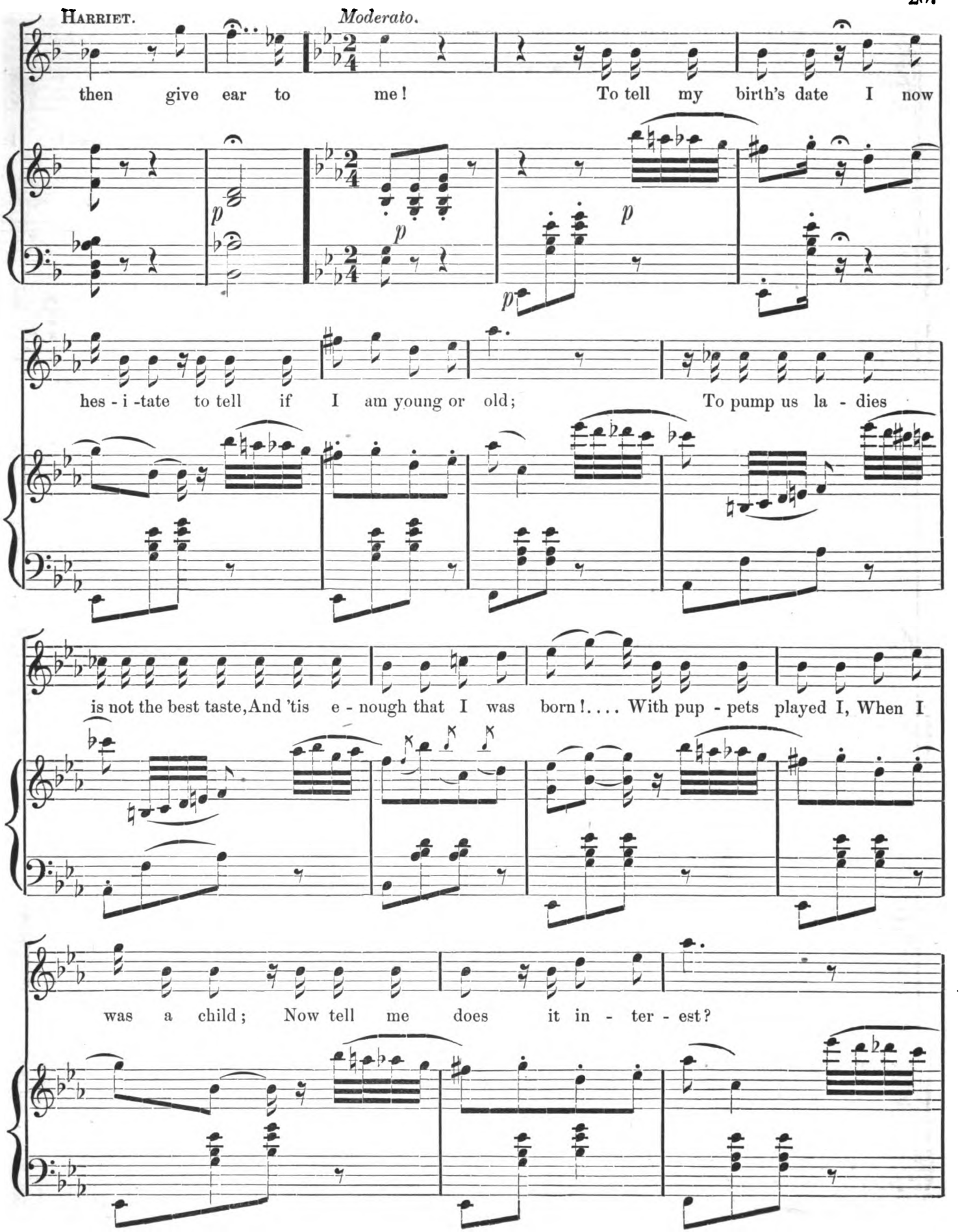
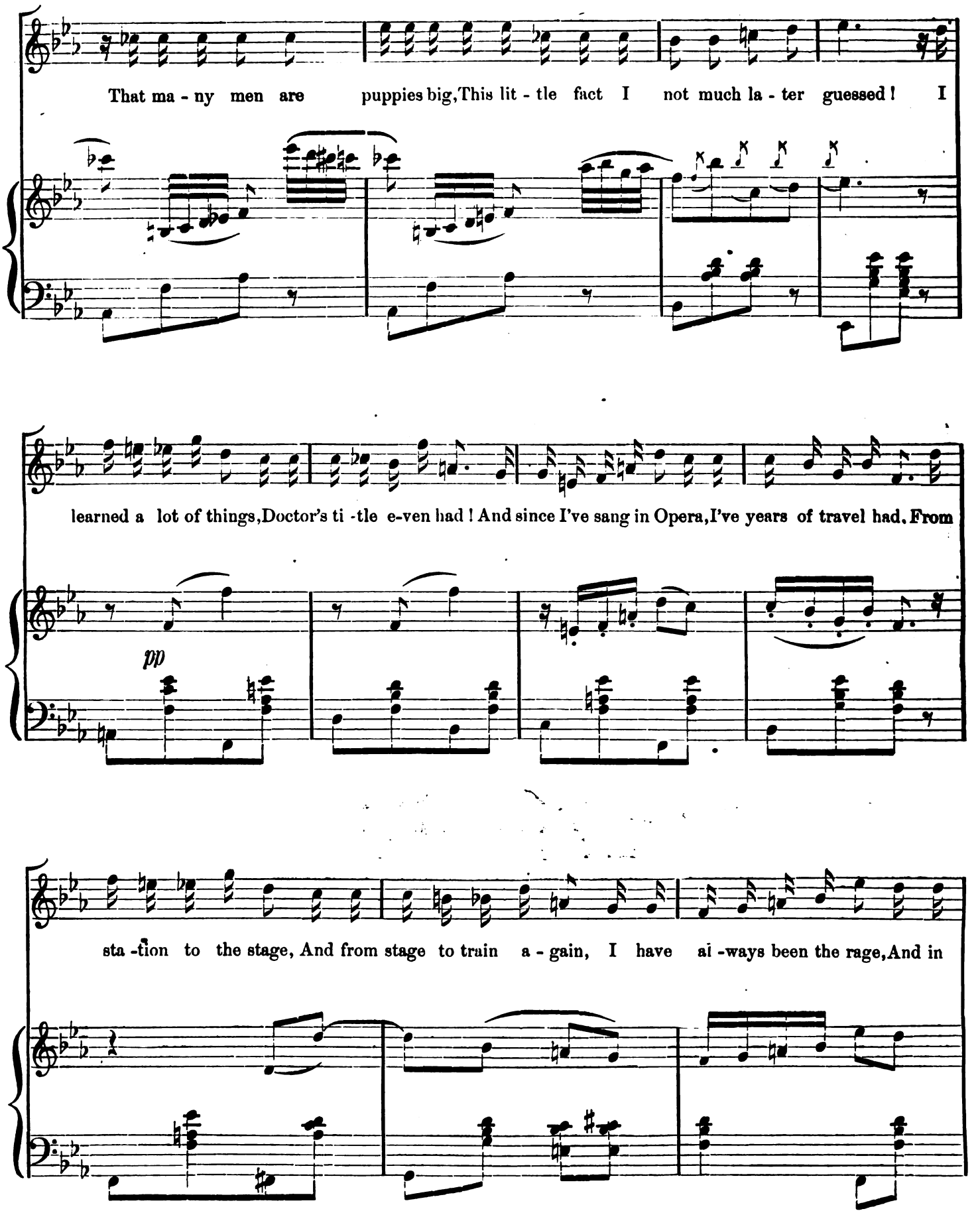
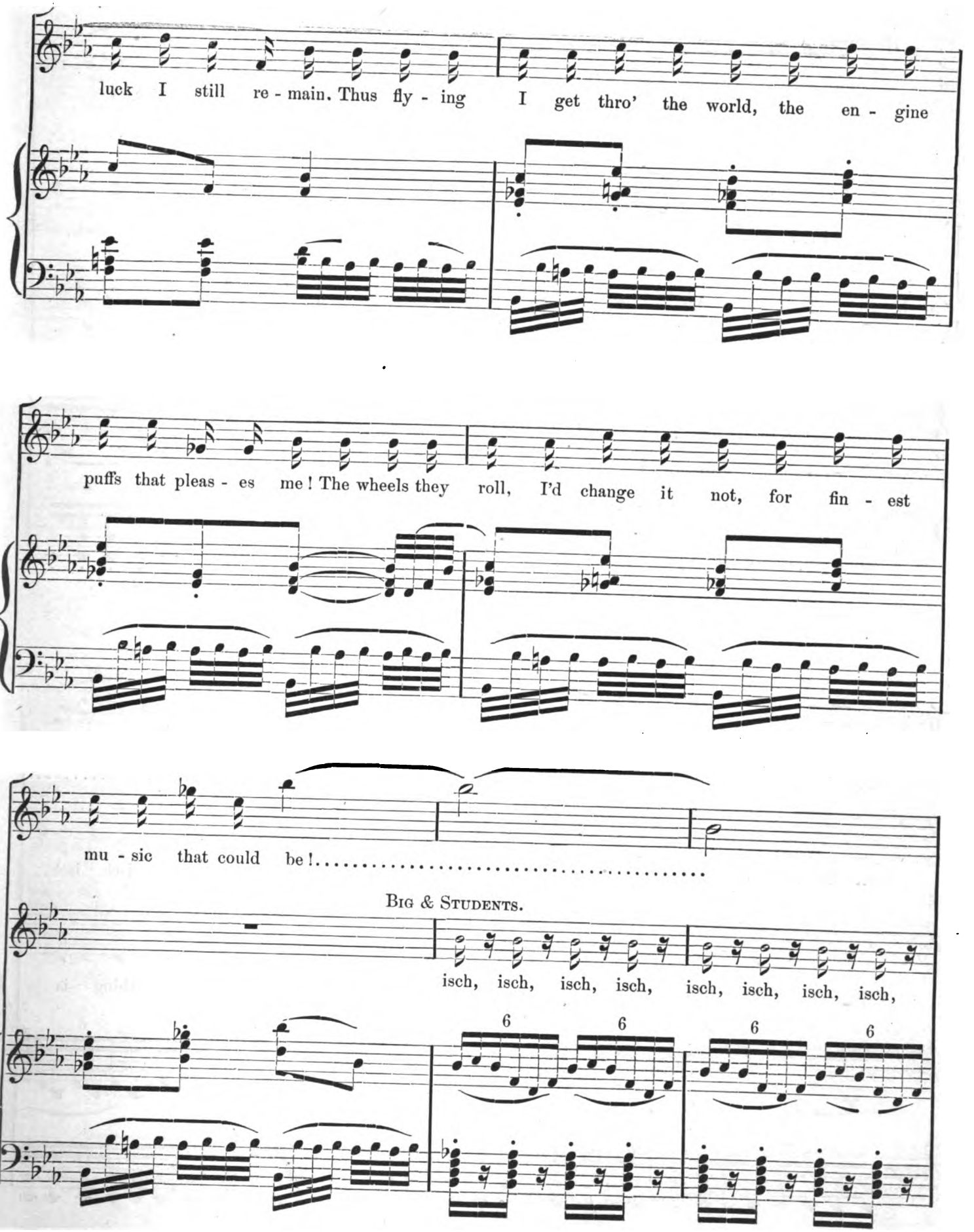

f Allegro.
See! she comes now, best of maid-ens dear, Loud should it ring, our
p
HARRIET. Moderato.
Ju-bi-lee song here! I thank you so, but crush me not, To me my home's the brightest
sf
p
BIG.
STUDENT.
spot!.... Ex-cit-ed so, I'm growing faint: So quick some stomach bit-ters here! Now
is she here! Hurrah! Hurrah! A cheer, a cheer to wel-come her!
sf
p
sf

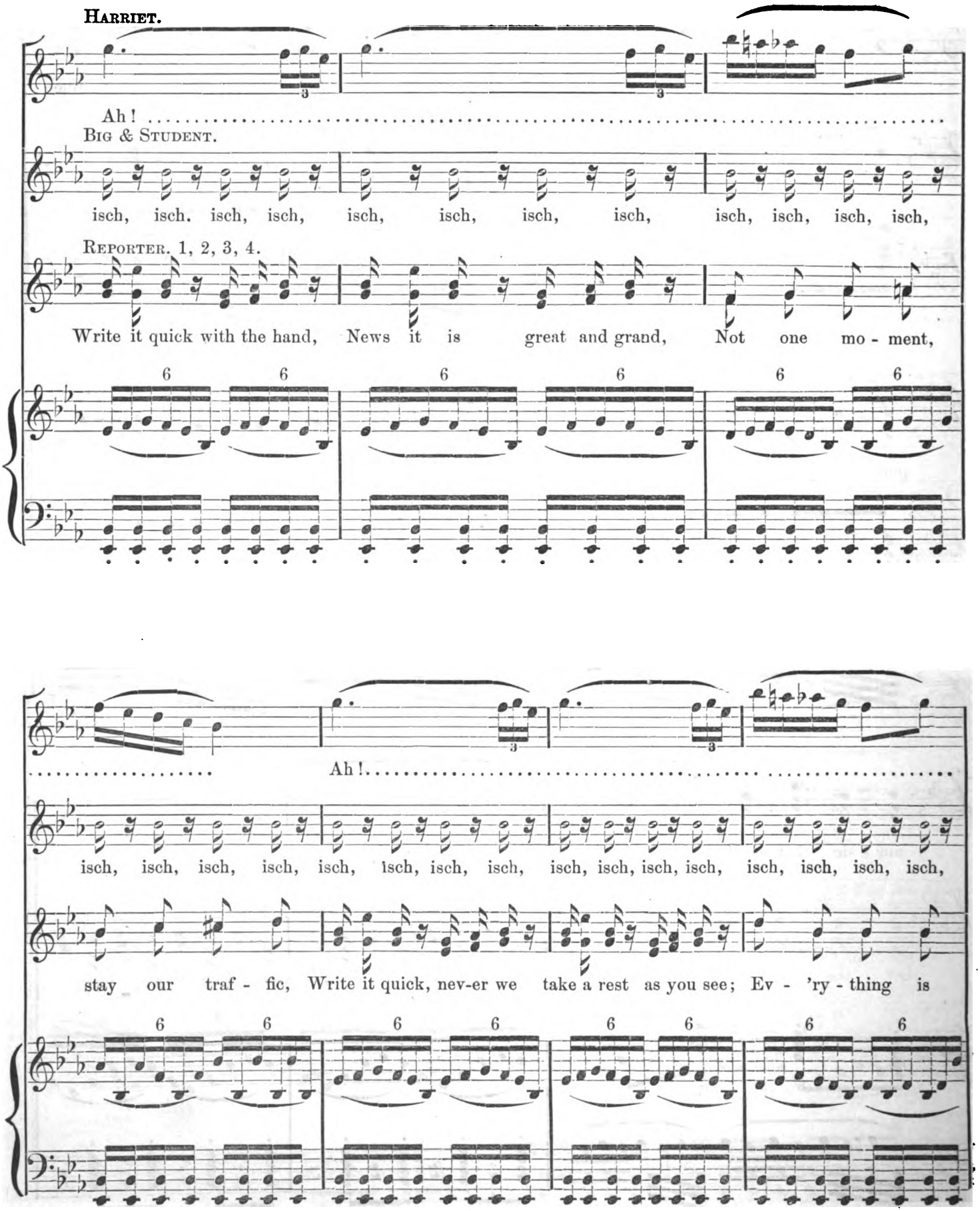

1. Reporter.
I am a re-por - ter, And I have the or - der!
2. Reporter.
And I! And I!
3. Reporter.
And I! And
p
Harriet.
Her to look af - ter, What?
Oh, take a rest, do! You to in-ter-
I! Al - low me to,—

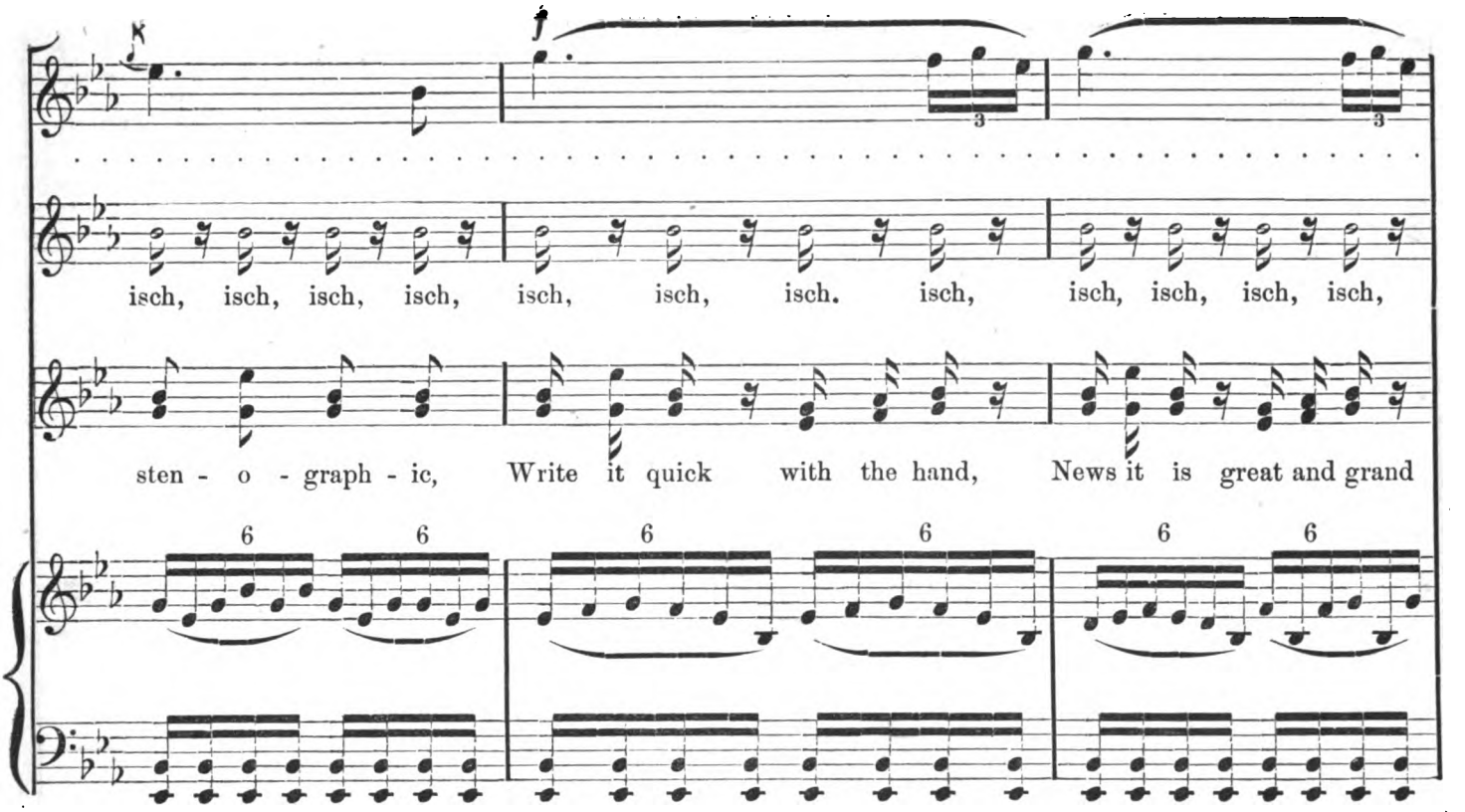

Reporter. 1.
Be -fore all the rest tell the day of your birth?
Reporter. 2.
view!
How oft has her voice, Made
Rep. 1.
And what mu - sic,
Rep. 2.
oth - ers re - joice?
Rep. 3.
How oft has she bro - ken, now, her contract?
Harriet.
In short you'd have my en - tire Bi - og - ra - phy,
Now
pleas - es her best, and what act!
f

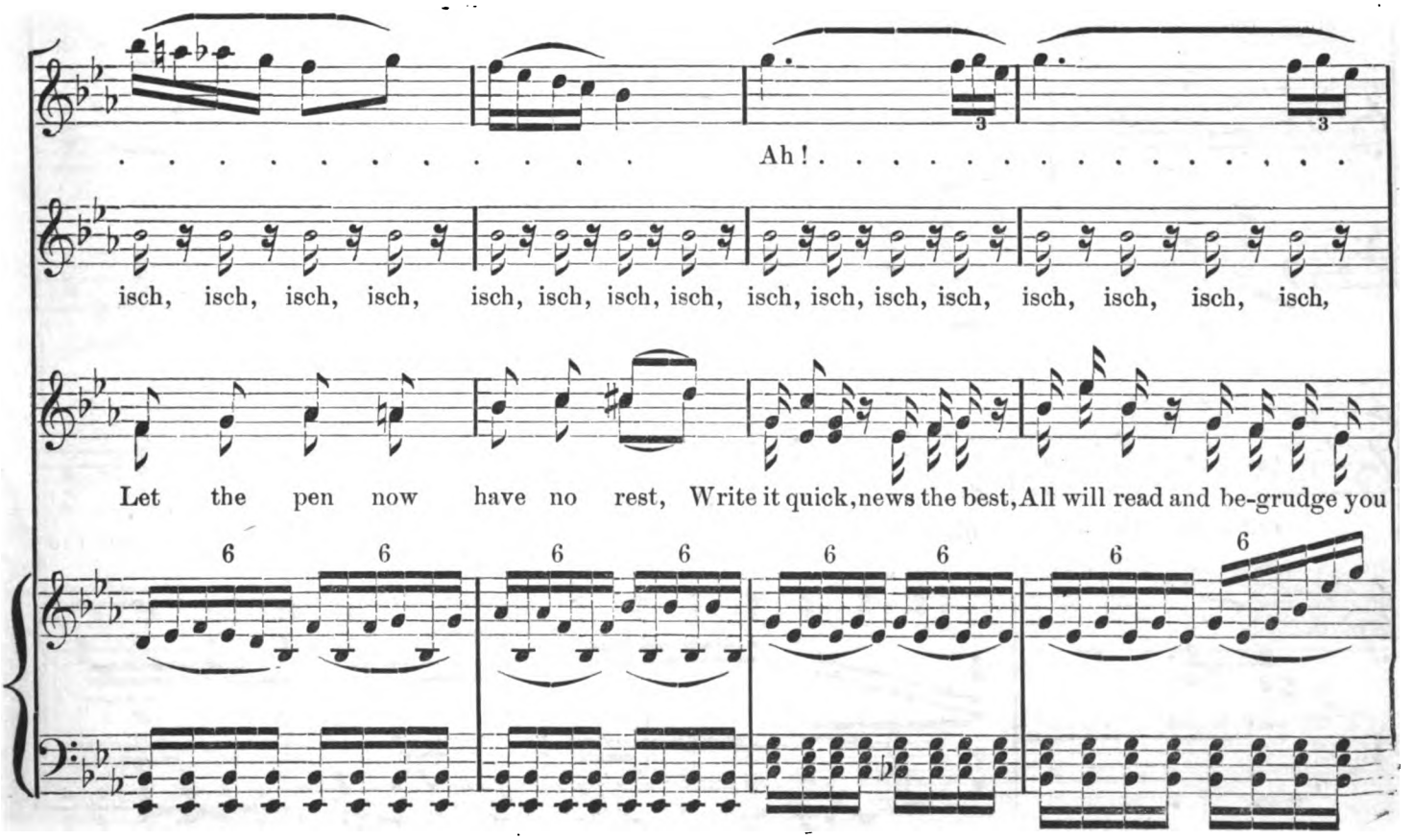

HARRIET.
Moderato.
then give ear to me! To tell my birth's date I now
hes - i -tate to tell if I am young or old; To pump us la - dies
is not the best taste, And 'tis e - nough that I was born!.... With pup - pets played I, When I
was a child; Now tell me does it in - ter - est?

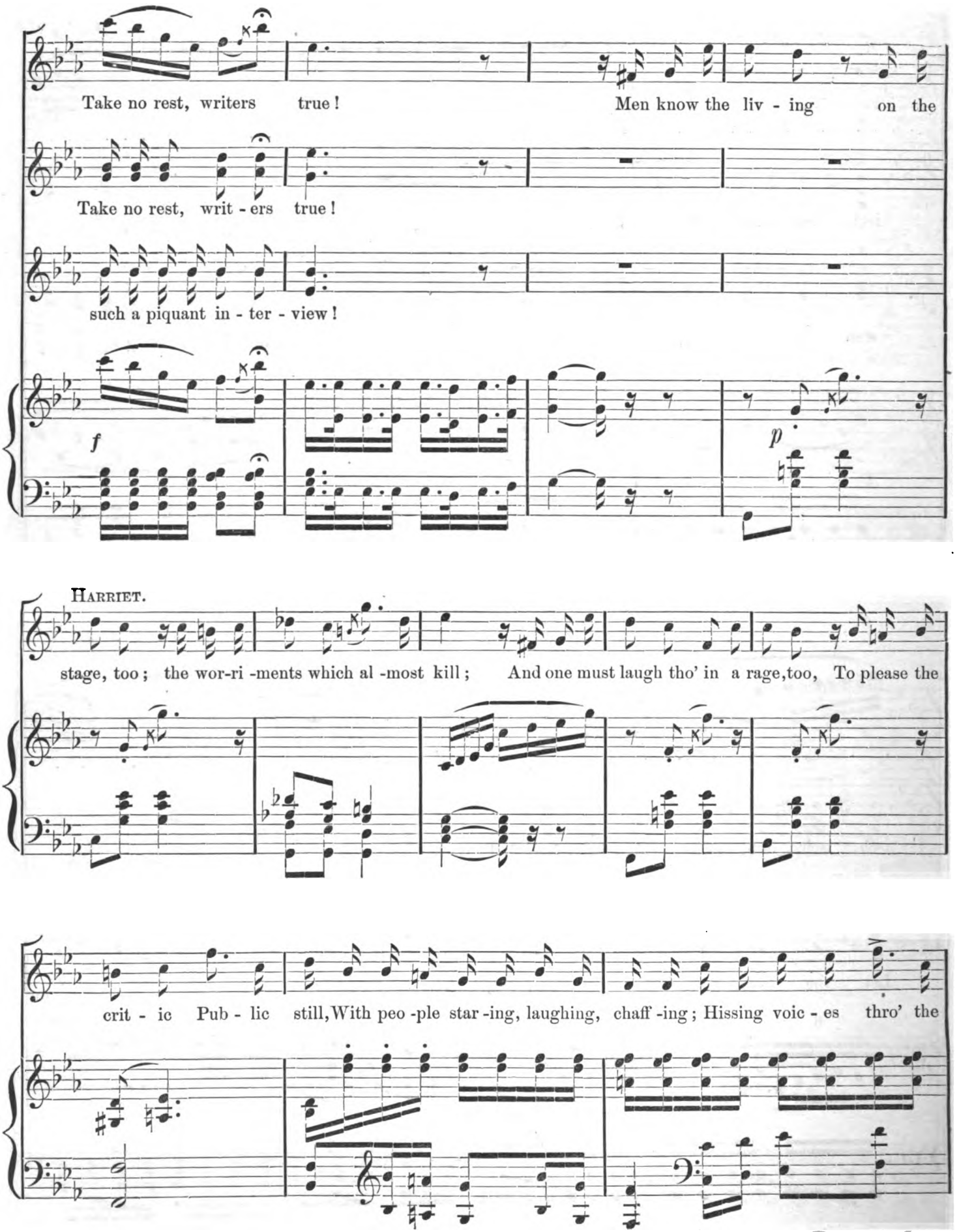

That ma - ny men are puppies big, This lit - tle fact I not much la - ter guessed! I
learned a lot of things, Doctor's ti - tle e-ven had! And since I've sang in Opera, I've years of travel had. From
pp
sta - tion to the stage, And from stage to train a - gain, I have ai - ways been the rage, And in

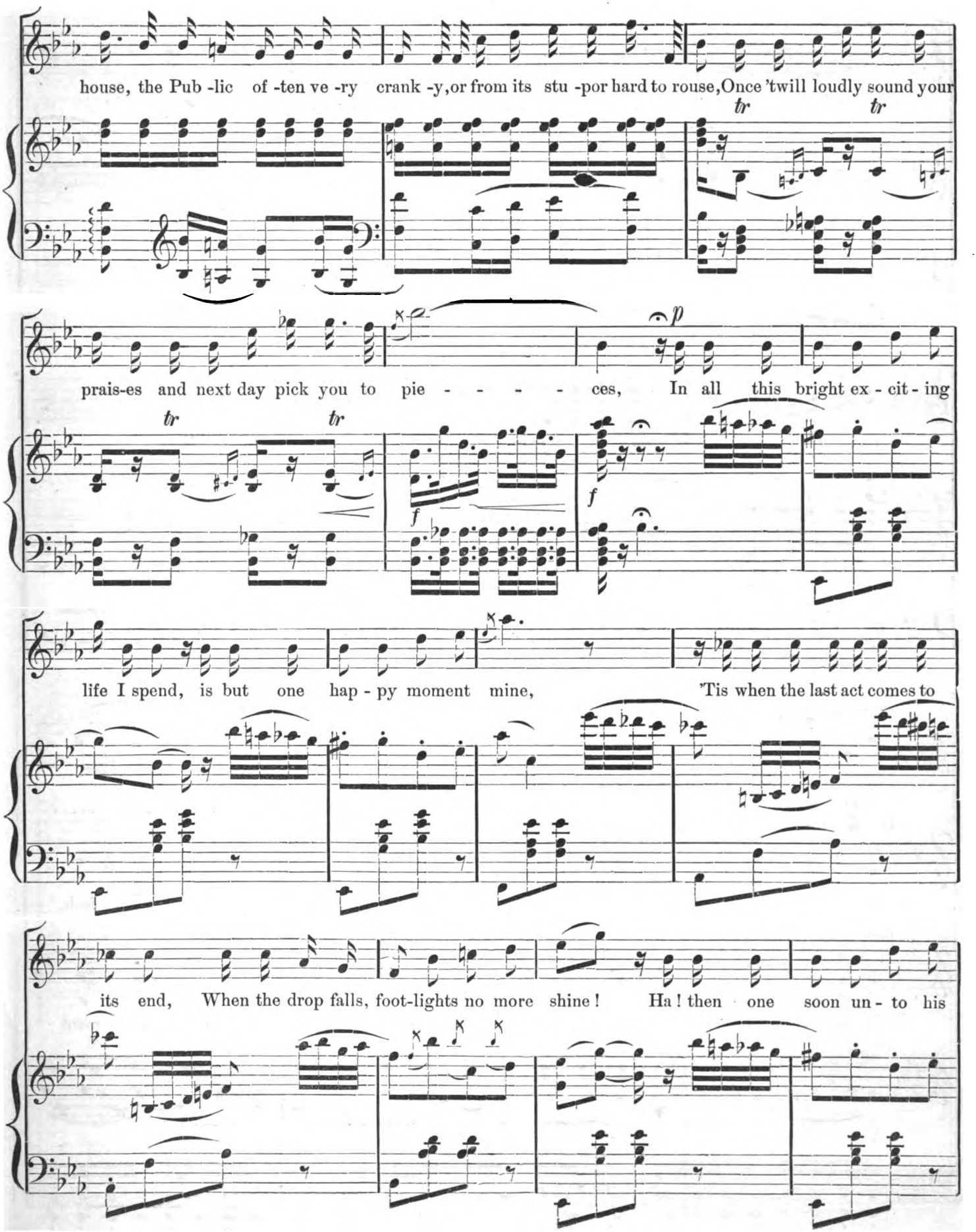

luck I still re - main. Thus fly - ing I get thro' the world, the en - gine
puffs that pleas - es me! The wheels they roll, I'd change it not, for fin - est
mu - sic that could be!.....
Big & Students.
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
6
6
6
6

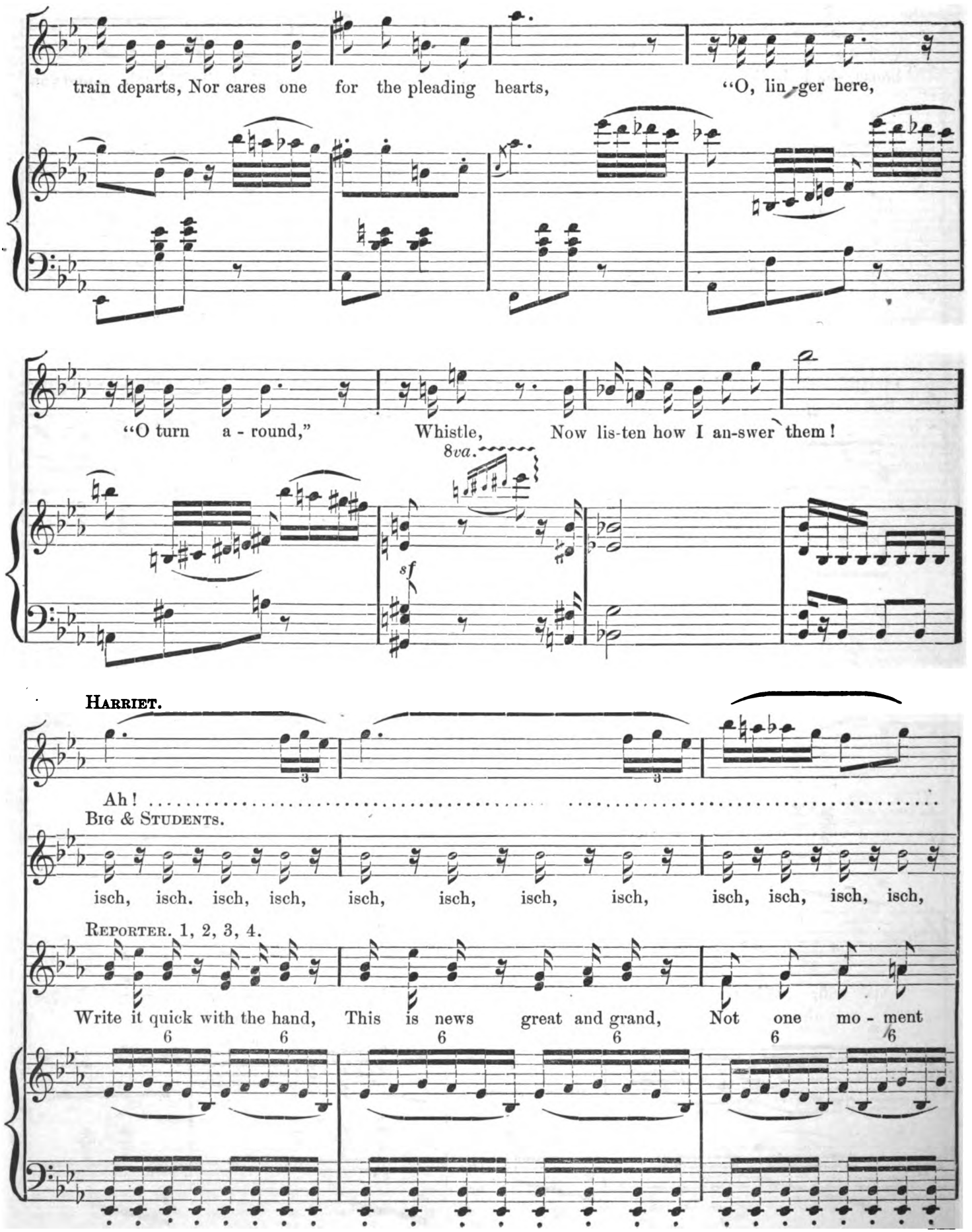

HARRIET.
Ah! .....
BIG & STUDENT.
isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
REPORTER. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Write it quick with the hand, News it is great and grand, Not one mo - ment,
6 6 6 6 6 6
..... Ah! .....
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
stay our traf - fic, Write it quick, nev-er we take a rest as you see; Ev - 'ry - thing is
6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6

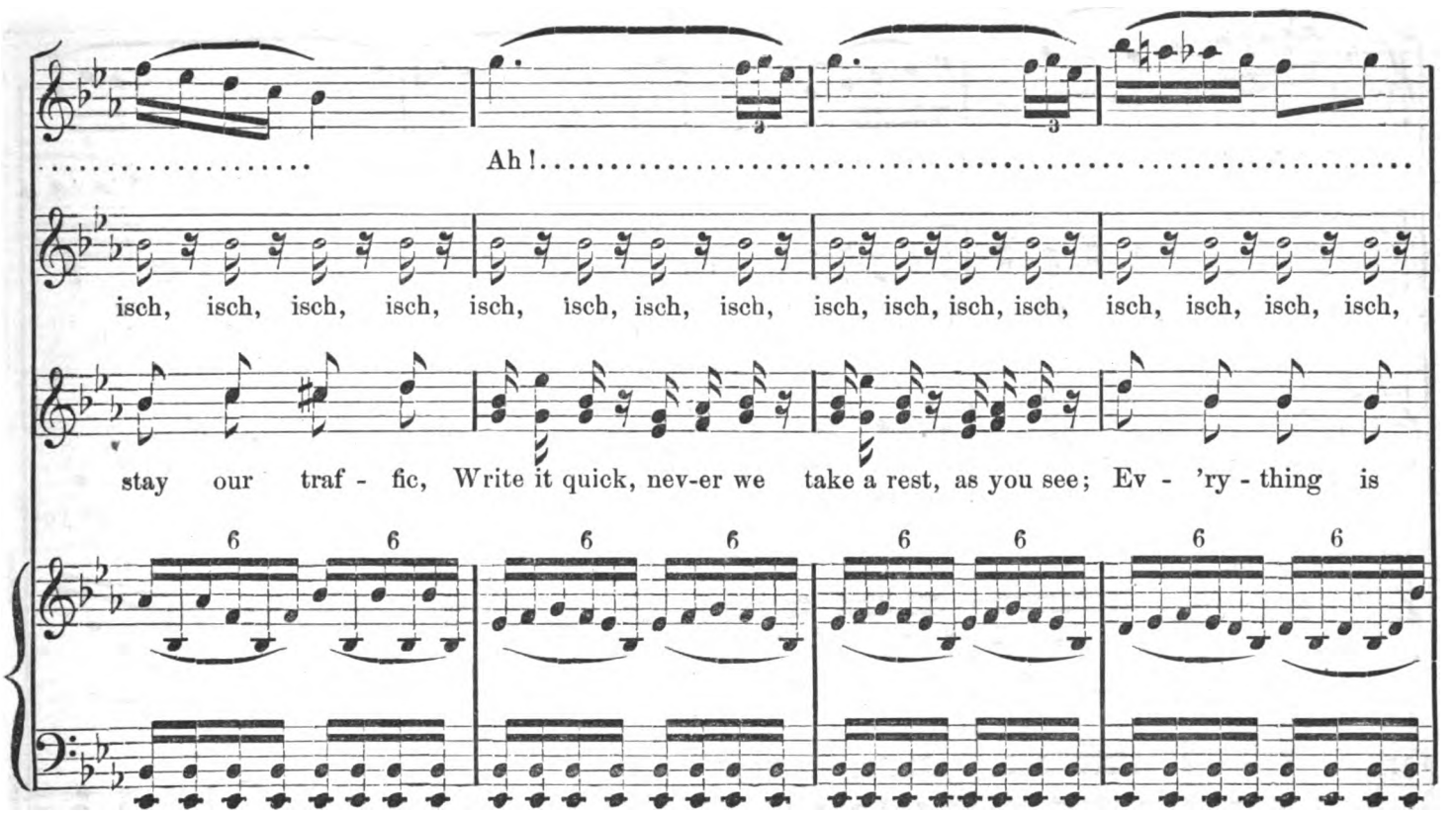

isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
sten - o - graph - ic, Write it quick with the hand, News it is great and grand

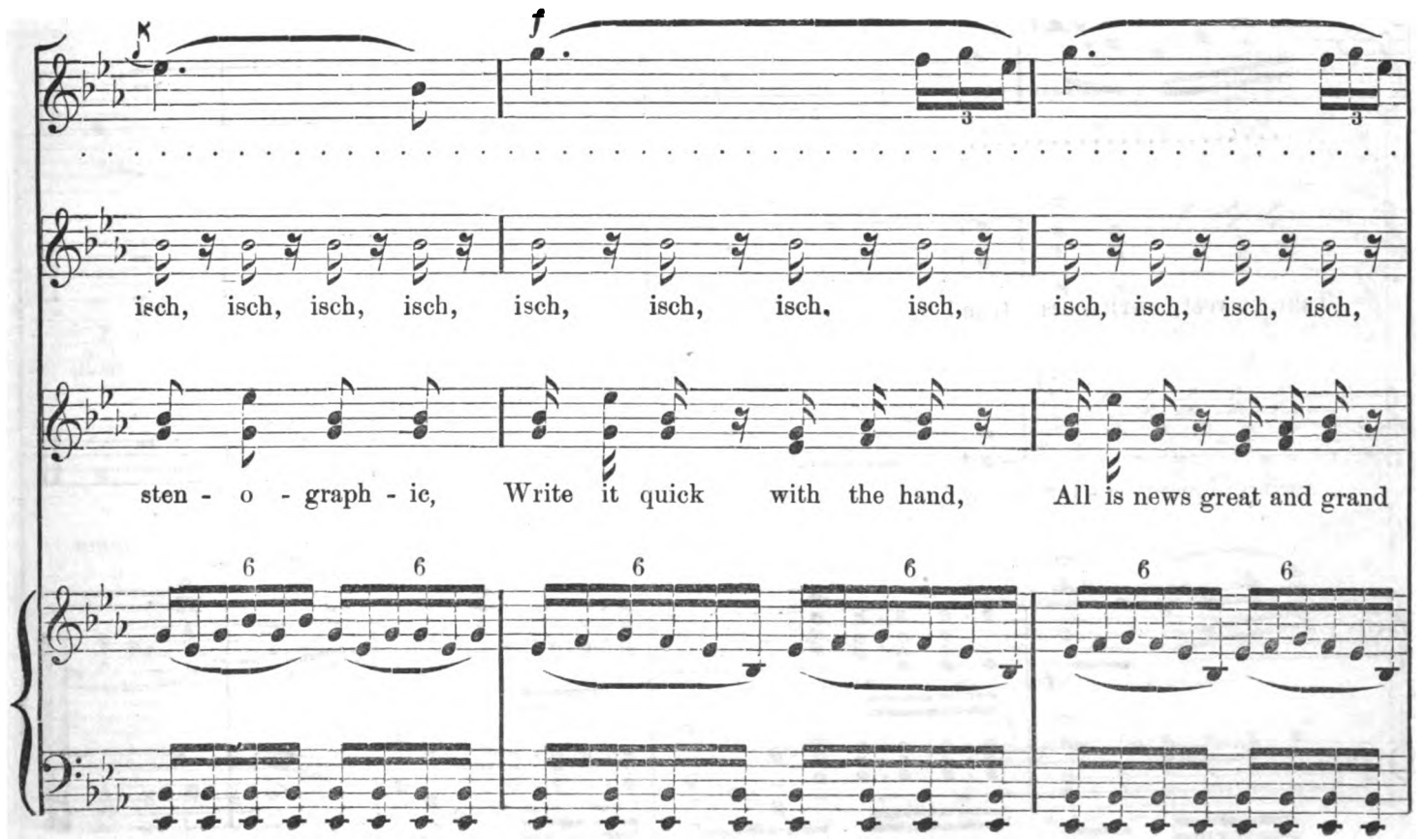

Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
Let the pen now have no rest, Write it quick, news the best, All will read and be-grudge you

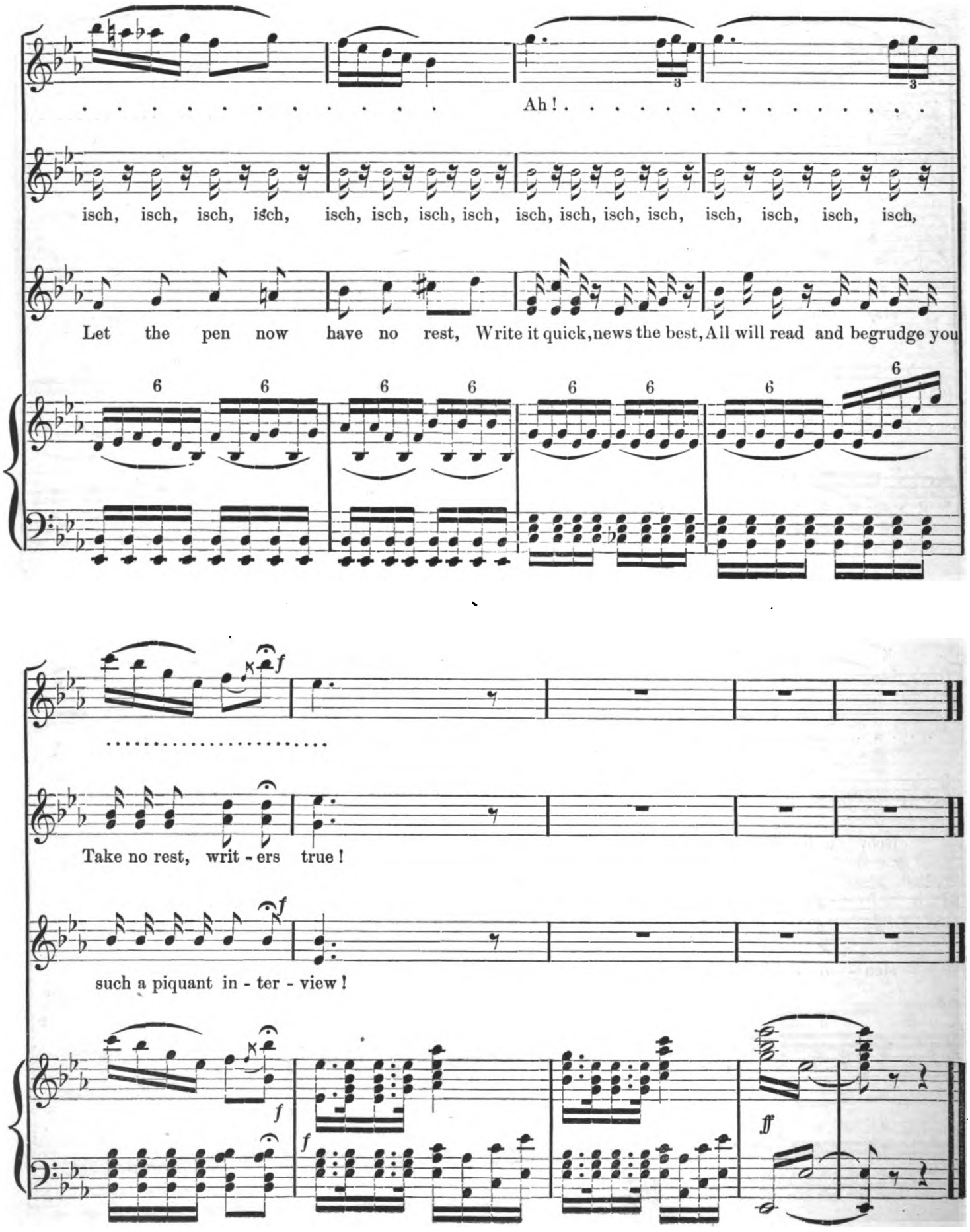

Take no rest, writers true! Men know the liv - ing on the
Take no rest, writ - ers true!
such a piquant in - ter - view!
f
p
HARRIET.
stage, too; the wor-ri -ments which al -most kill; And one must laugh tho' in a rage, too, To please the
crit - ic Pub - lic still, With peo -ple star -ing, laughing, chaff -ing; Hissing voic - es thro' the


house, the Pub -lic of -ten ve -ry crank -y, or from its stu -por hard to rouse, Once 'twill loudly sound your
tr
tr
prais-es and next day pick you to pie - - - - - ces, In all this bright ex - cit - ing
p
tr
tr
f
f
life I spend, is but one hap - py moment mine, 'Tis when the last act comes to
its end, When the drop falls, foot-lights no more shine! Ha! then one soon un - to his


train departs, Nor cares one for the pleading hearts, "O, lin-ger here,
"O turn a-round," Whistle, Now lis-ten how I an-swer them!
8va.
sf
HARRIET.
Ah! .....
BIG & STUDENTS.
isch, isch. isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
REPORTER. 1, 2, 3, 4.
Write it quick with the hand, This is news great and grand, Not one mo-ment


Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
stay our traf - fic, Write it quick, nev-er we take a rest, as you see; Ev - 'ry - thing is

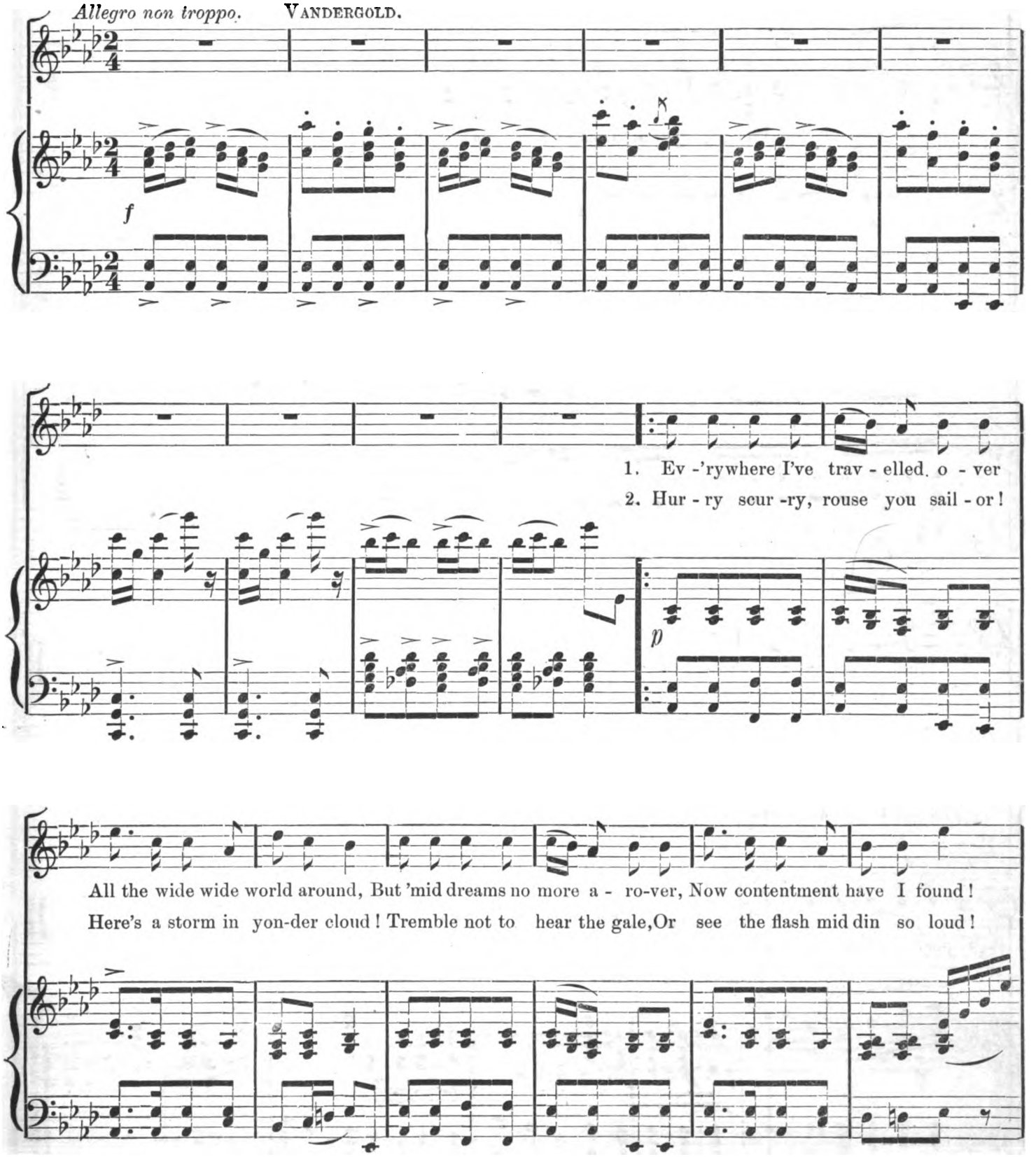

f
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
sten - o - graph - ic, Write it quick with the hand, All is news great and grand


Ah!
isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch, isch,
Let the pen now have no rest, Write it quick, news the best, All will read and begrudge you
Take no rest, writ - ers true!
such a piquant in - ter - view!

"A-HOY! A-HOY!"

No. 18. SONG.

Allegro non troppo. VANDERGOLD.



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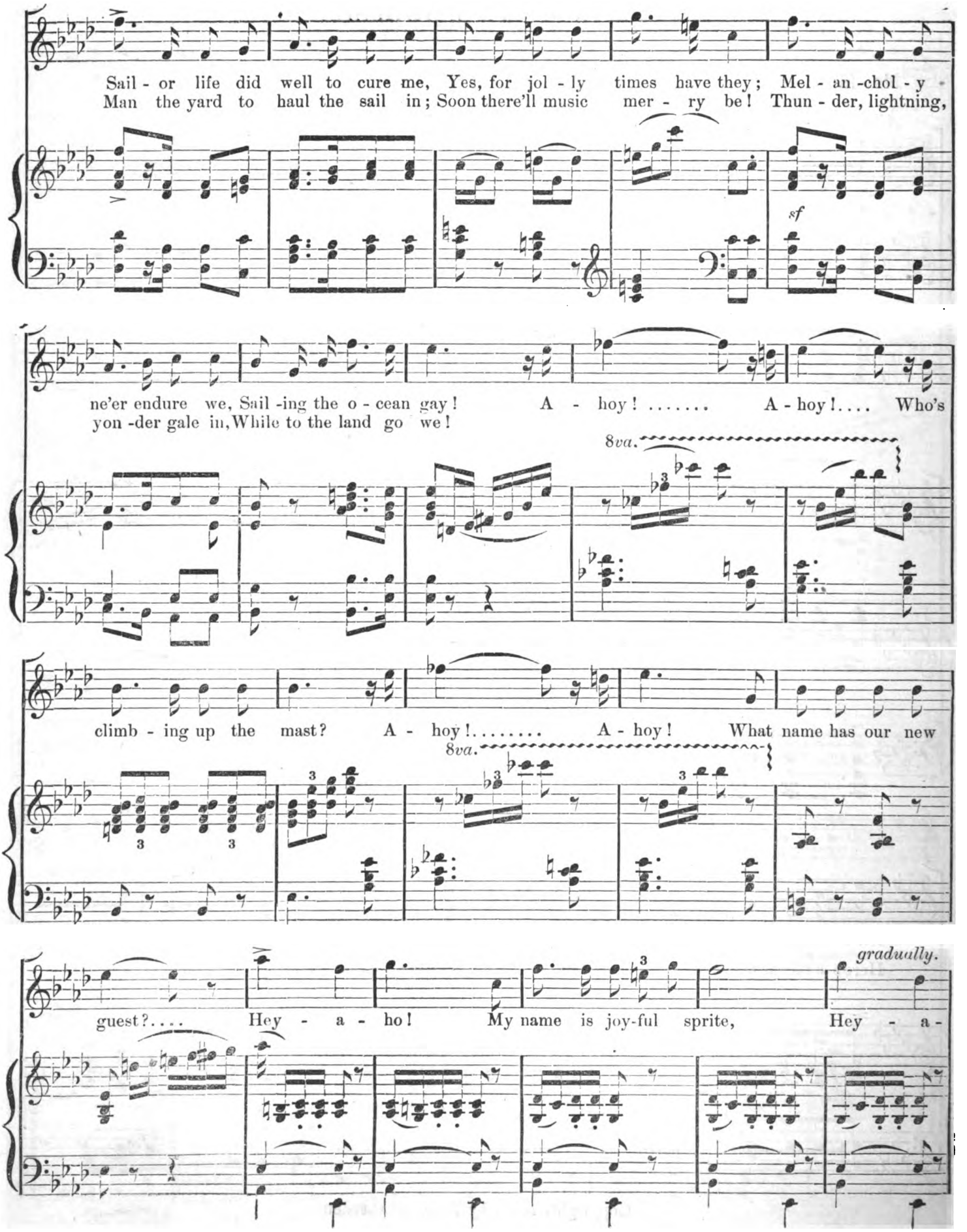
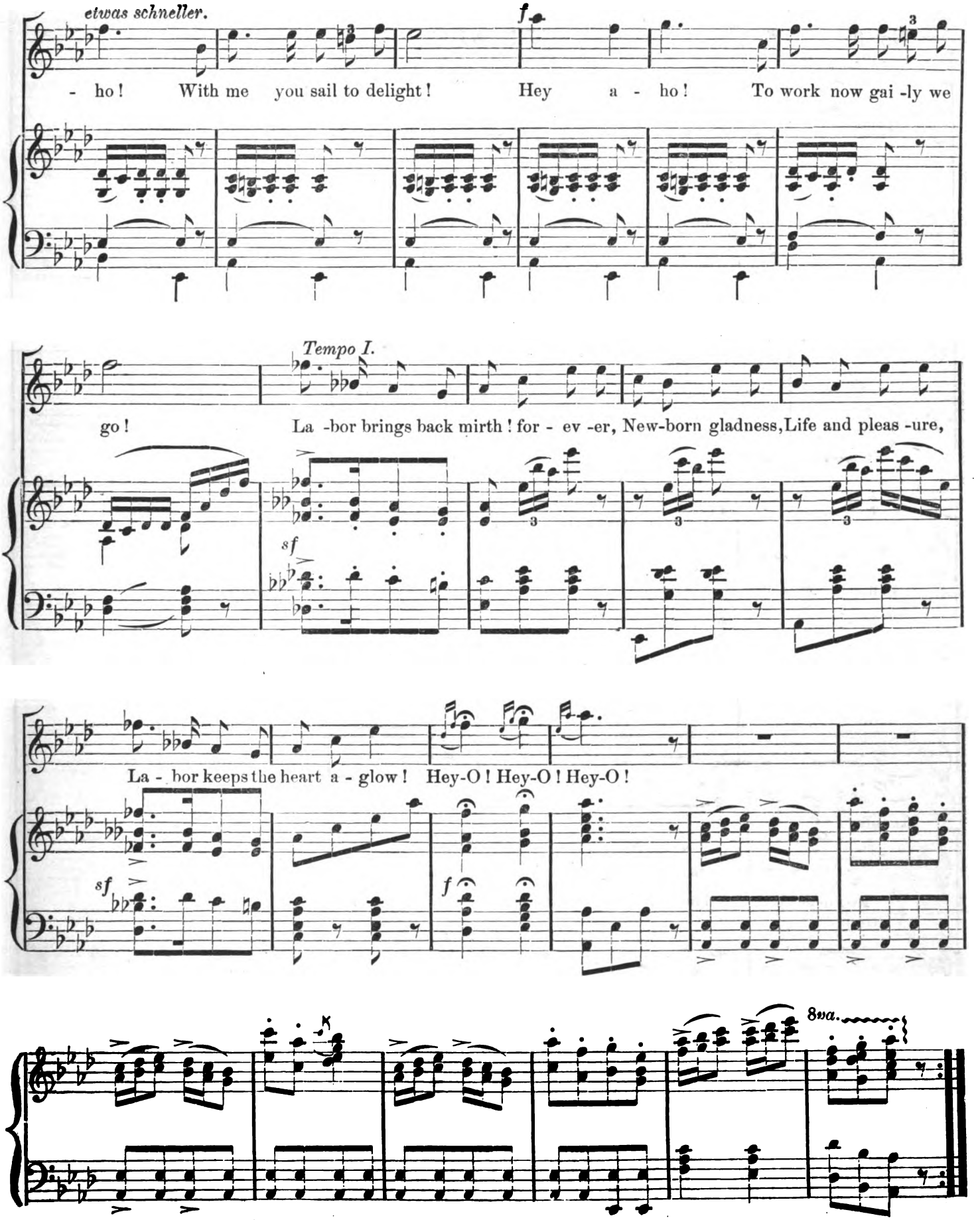
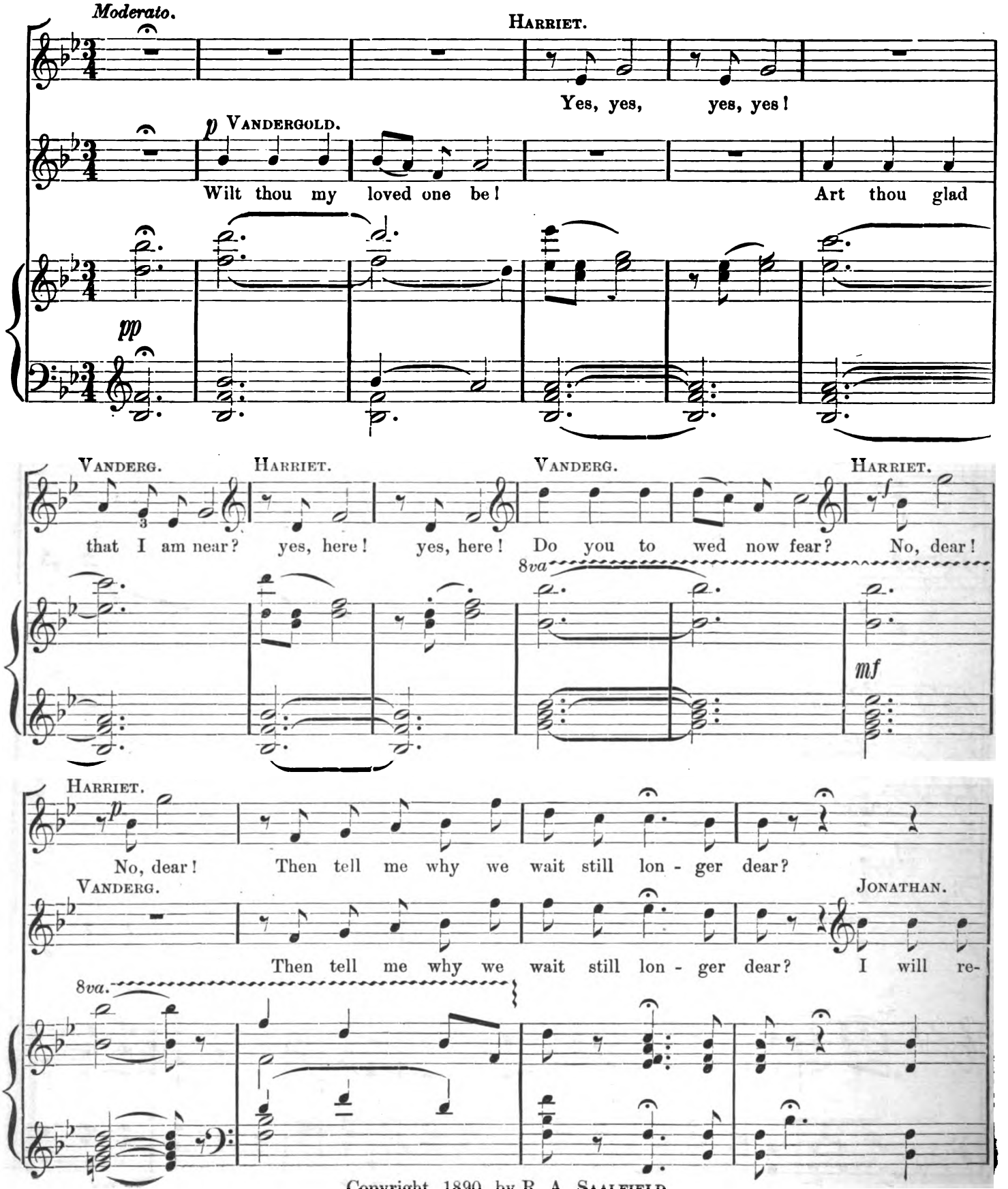

Sail - or life did well to cure me, Yes, for jol - ly times have they; Mel - an -chol - y
Man the yard to haul the sail in; Soon there'll music mer - ry be! Thun - der, lightning,
sf
ne'er endure we, Sail -ing the o - cean gay! A - hoy! ..... A - hoy!.... Who's
yon -der gale in, While to the land go we!
8va.
climb - ing up the mast? A - hoy!..... A - hoy! What name has our new
8va.
gradually.
guest?.... Hey - a - ho! My name is joy-ful sprite, Hey - a -


etwas schneller.
f
- ho! With me you sail to delight! Hey a - ho! To work now gai -ly we
Tempo I.
go! La -bor brings back mirth! for - ev -er, New-born gladness, Life and pleas -ure,
sf
La - bor keeps the heart a - glow! Hey-O! Hey-O! Hey-O!
sf
f
8va.

"ENSEMBLE!"

No. 19. FINALE.



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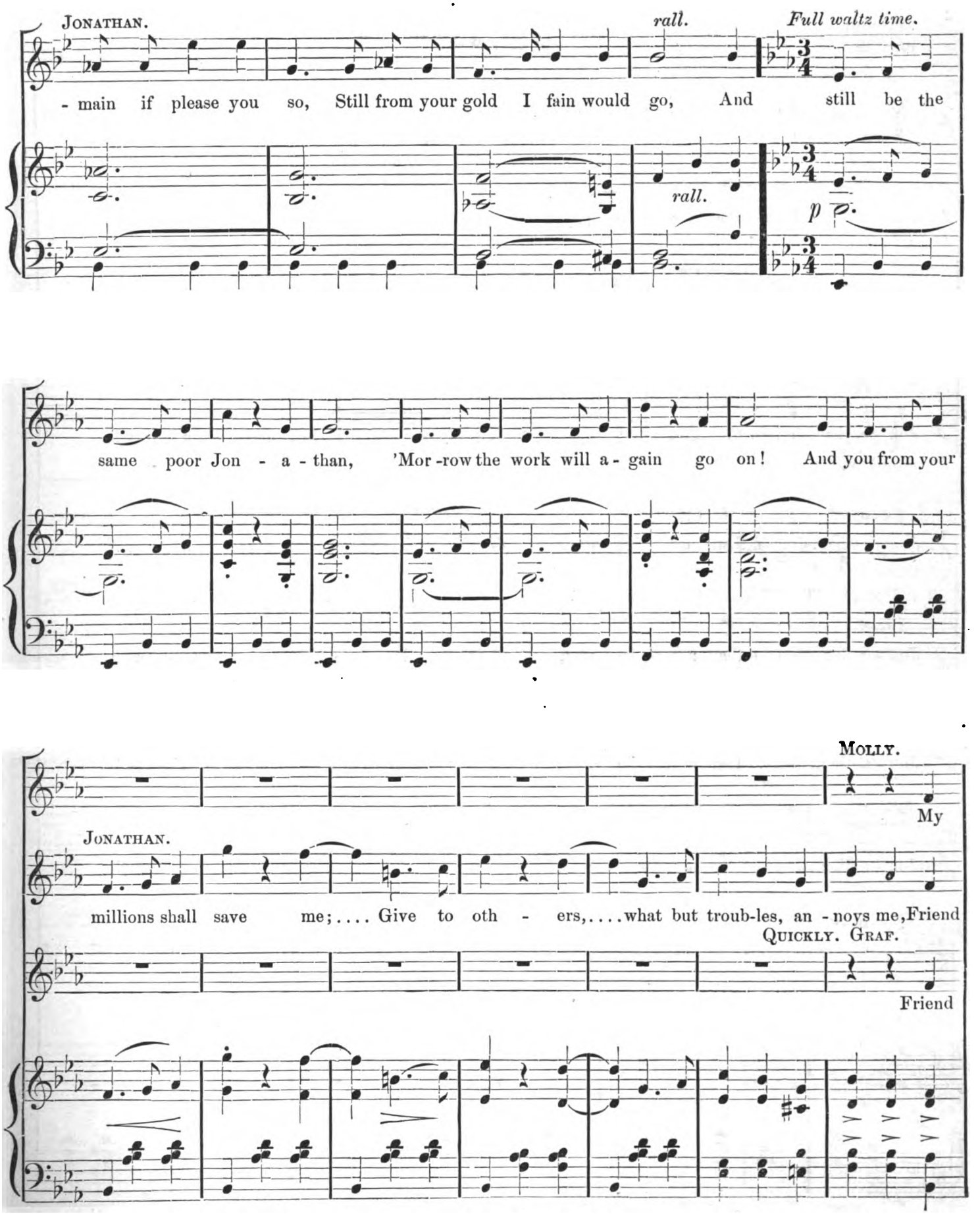

JONATHAN.
rall.
Full waltz time.
- main if please you so, Still from your gold I fain would go, And still be the
rall.
p
same poor Jon - a - than, 'Mor - row the work will a - gain go on! And you from your
MOLLY.
My
JONATHAN.
millions shall save me; .... Give to oth - ers, ...what but troub-les, an - noys me, Friend
QUICKLY. GRAF.
Friend

HARRIET.

At last van-ish-es ev-'ry dark sor - - row; af - ter its wea-ry gloom,

MOLLY.

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

VANDERG.

At last van-ish-es ev-'ry dark sor - - row; af - ter its wea-ry gloom,

JONATHAN.

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

QUICKLY.

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

GRAF.

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

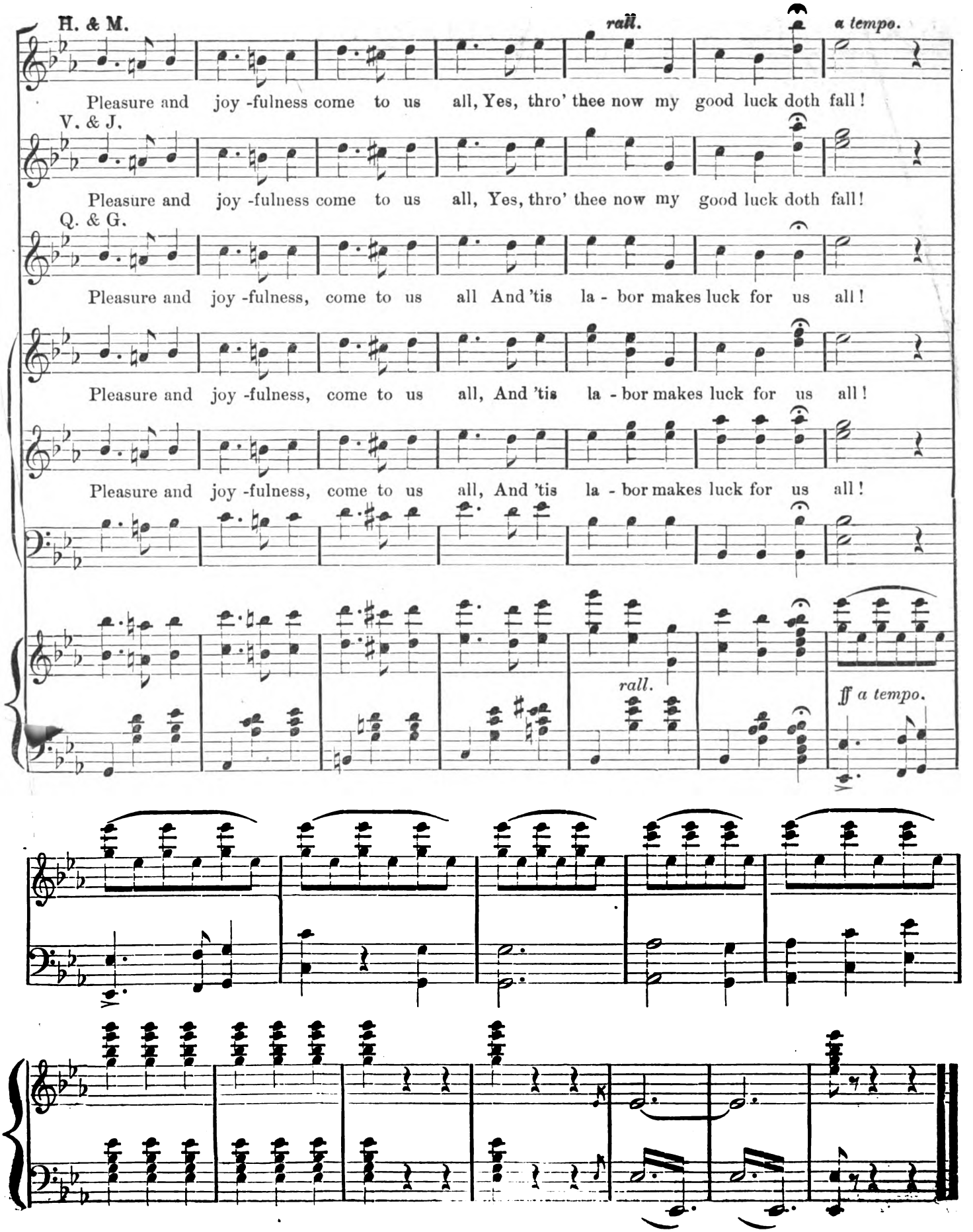
CHORUS.

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

Jon - a-than, Jon - a-than, now be gay, Wor-ry and sor-row have flown a - way!

f

ff


H. & M.
rall.
a tempo.
Pleasure and joy -fulness come to us all, Yes, thro' thee now my good luck doth fall!
V. & J.
Pleasure and joy -fulness come to us all, Yes, thro' thee now my good luck doth fall!
Q. & G.
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all, And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
Pleasure and joy -fulness, come to us all, And 'tis la - bor makes luck for us all!
rall.
ff a tempo.