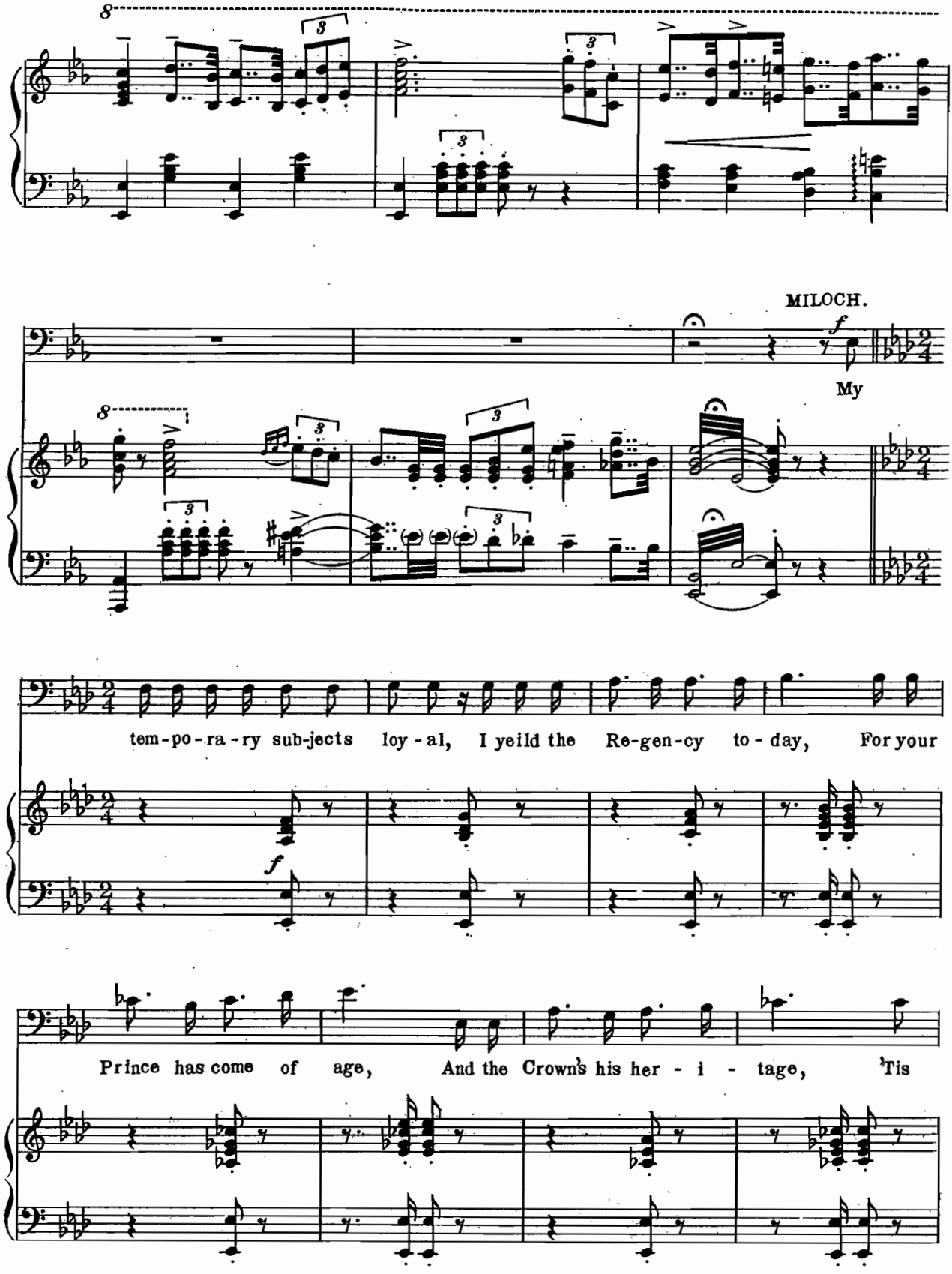
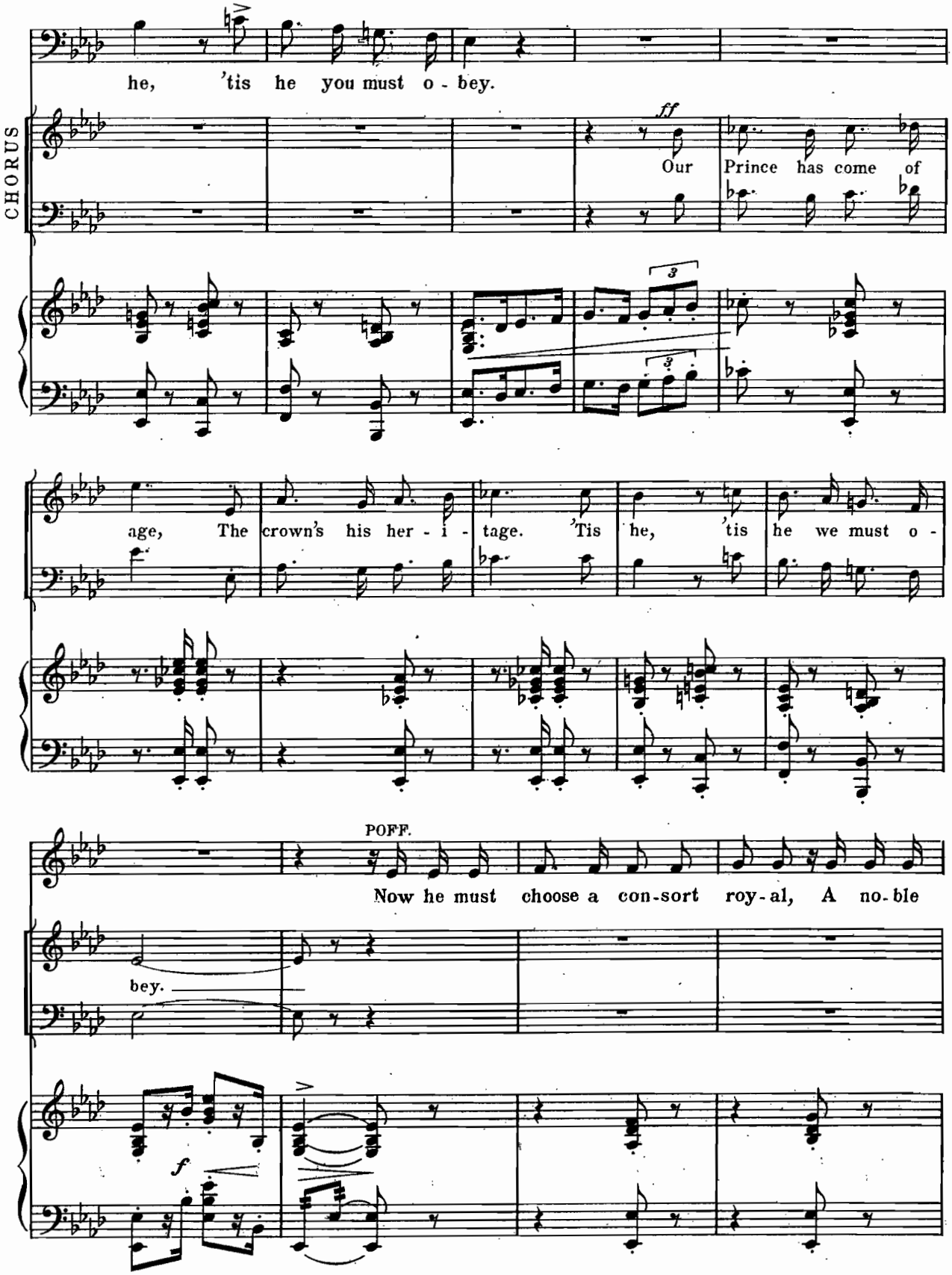
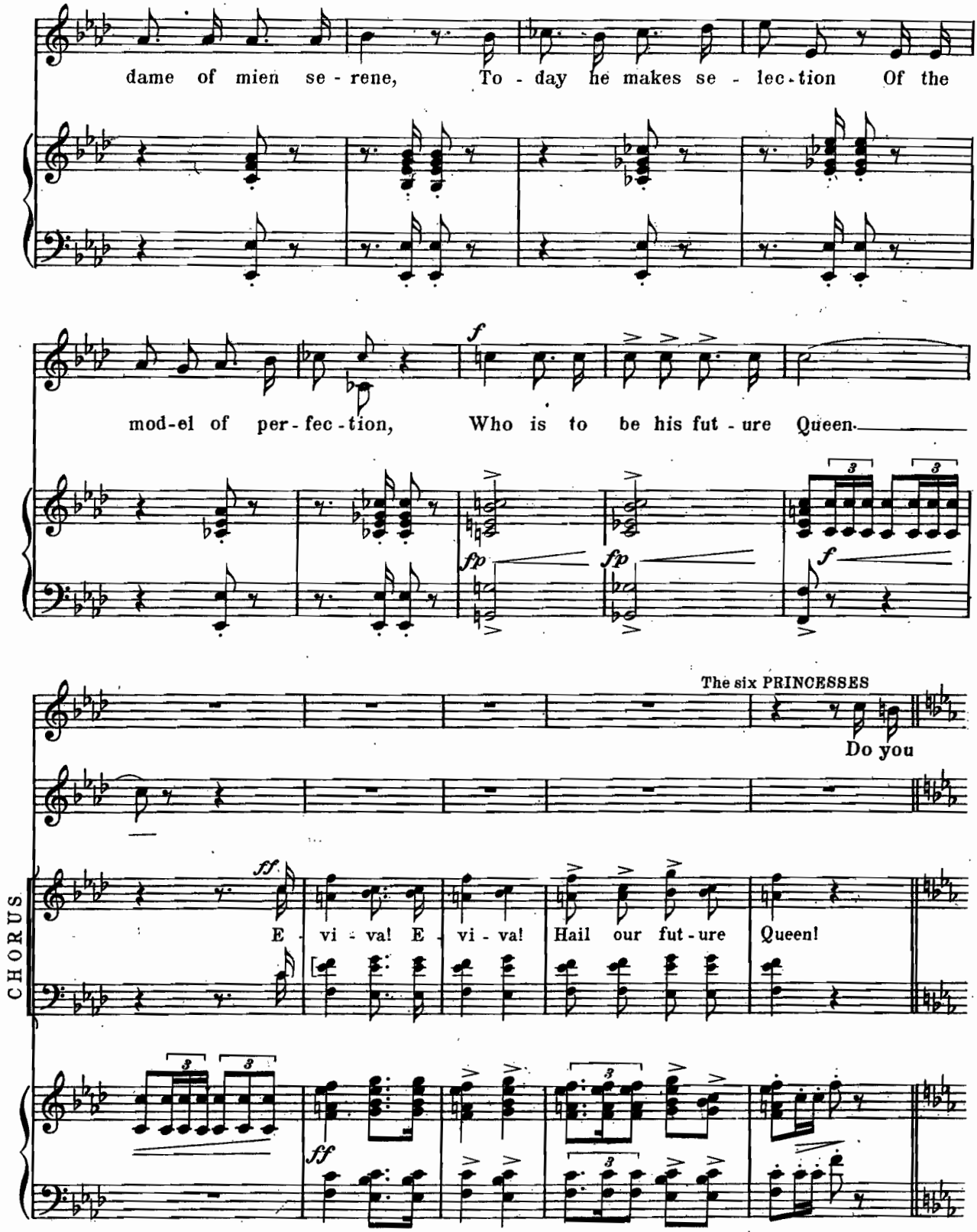
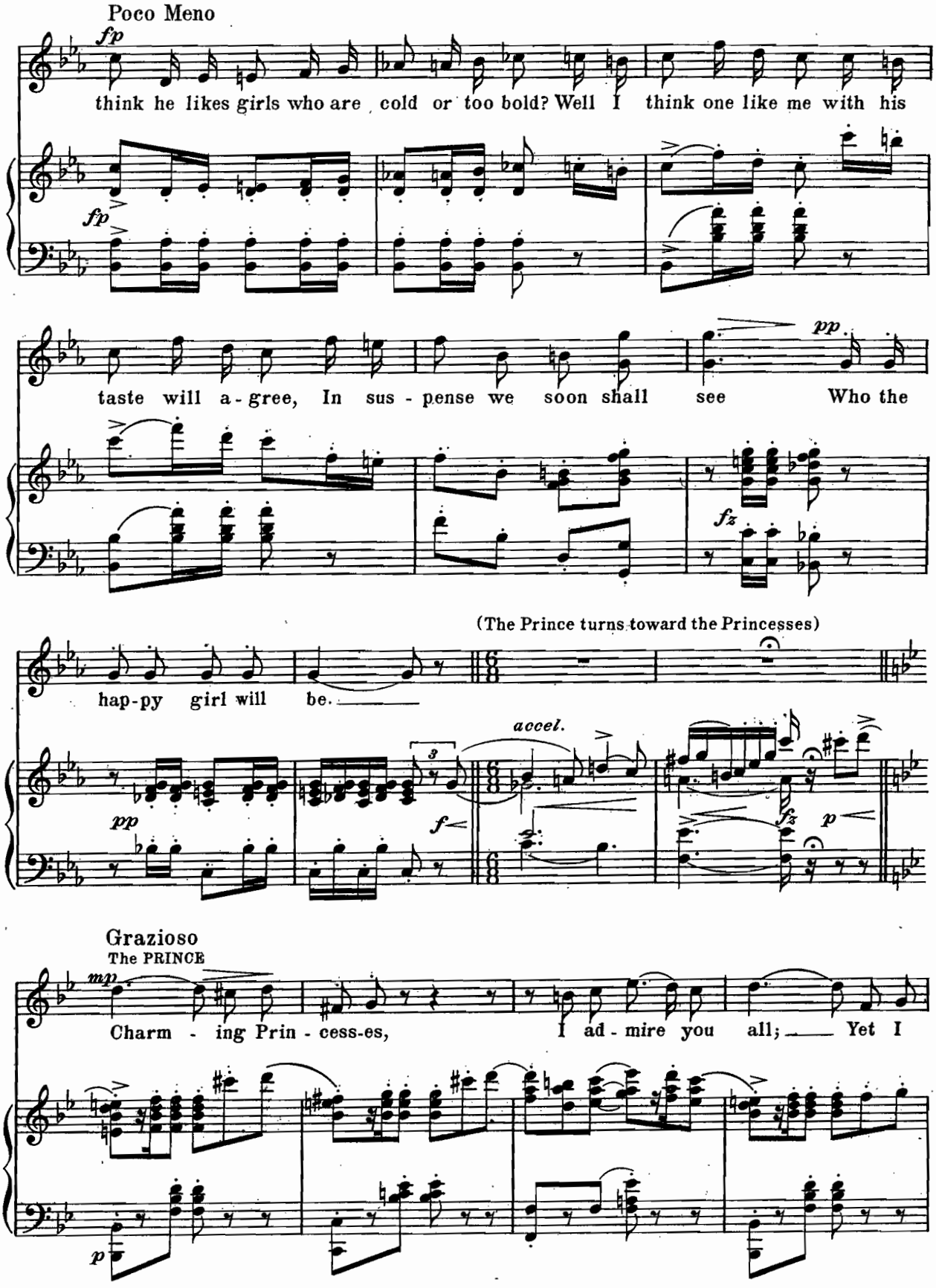
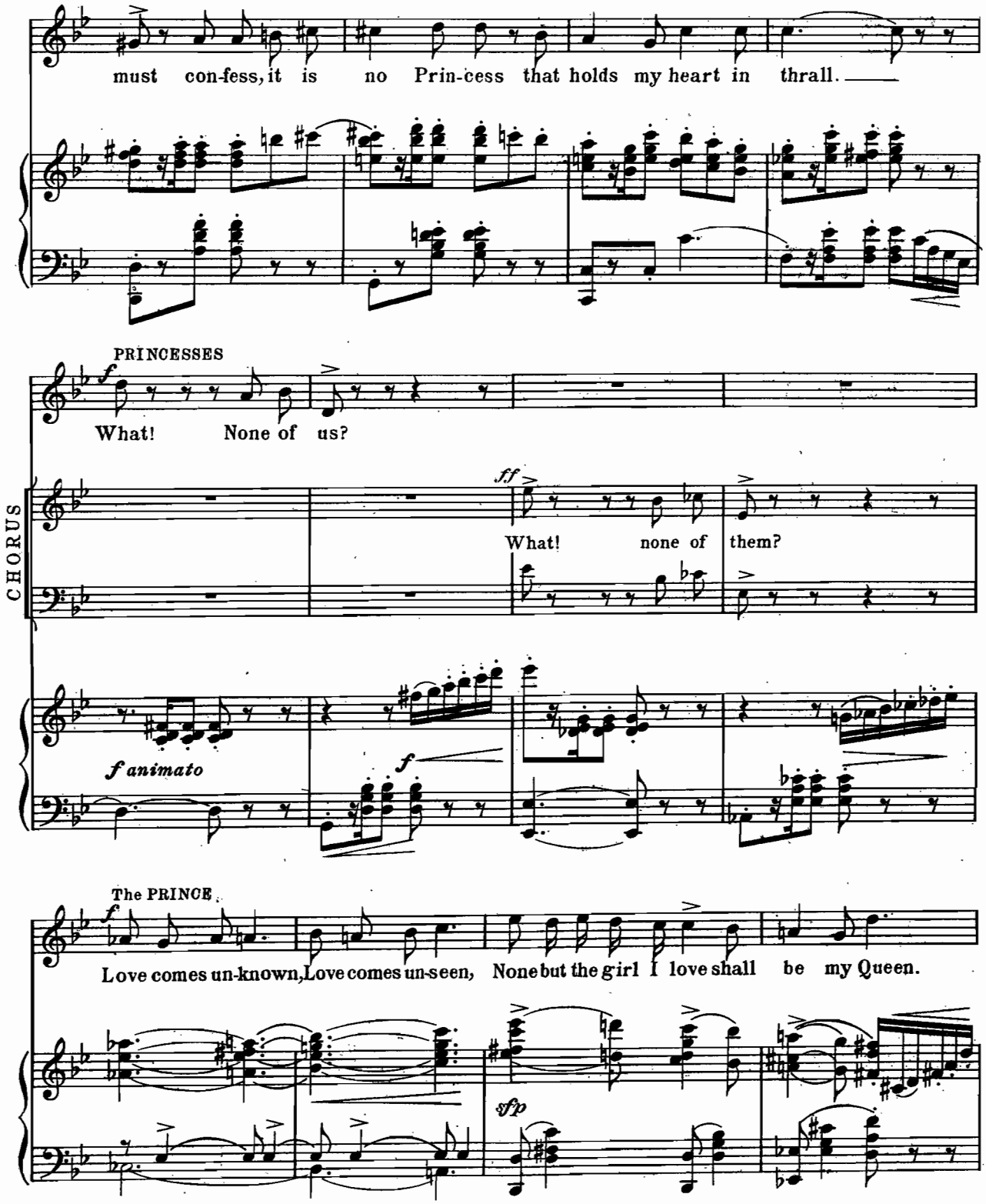
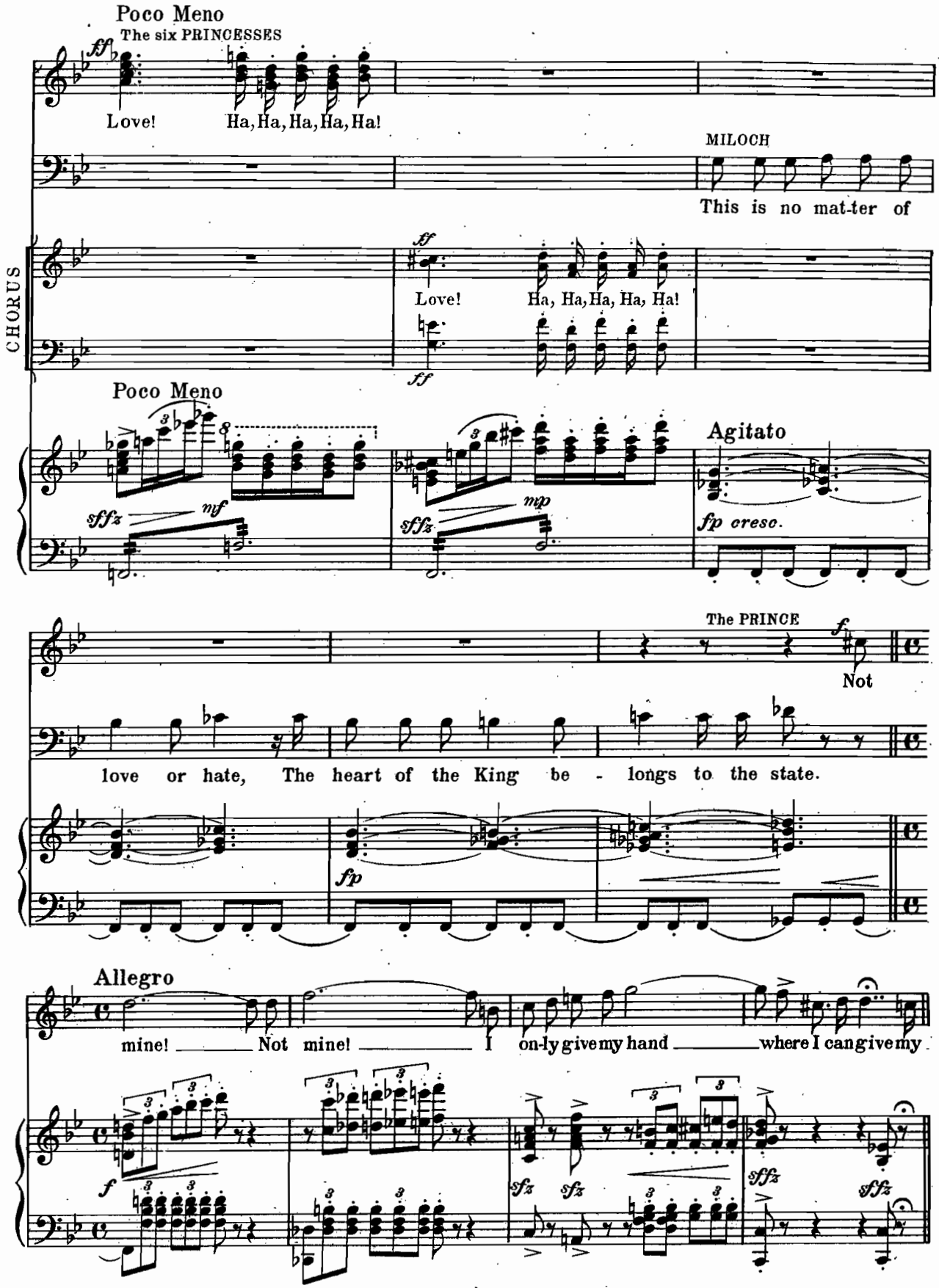

MILOCH.
My
tem-po-ra-ry sub-jects loy-al, I yeild the Re-gen-cy to-day, For your
Prince has come of age, And the Crown's his her-i-tage, 'Tis

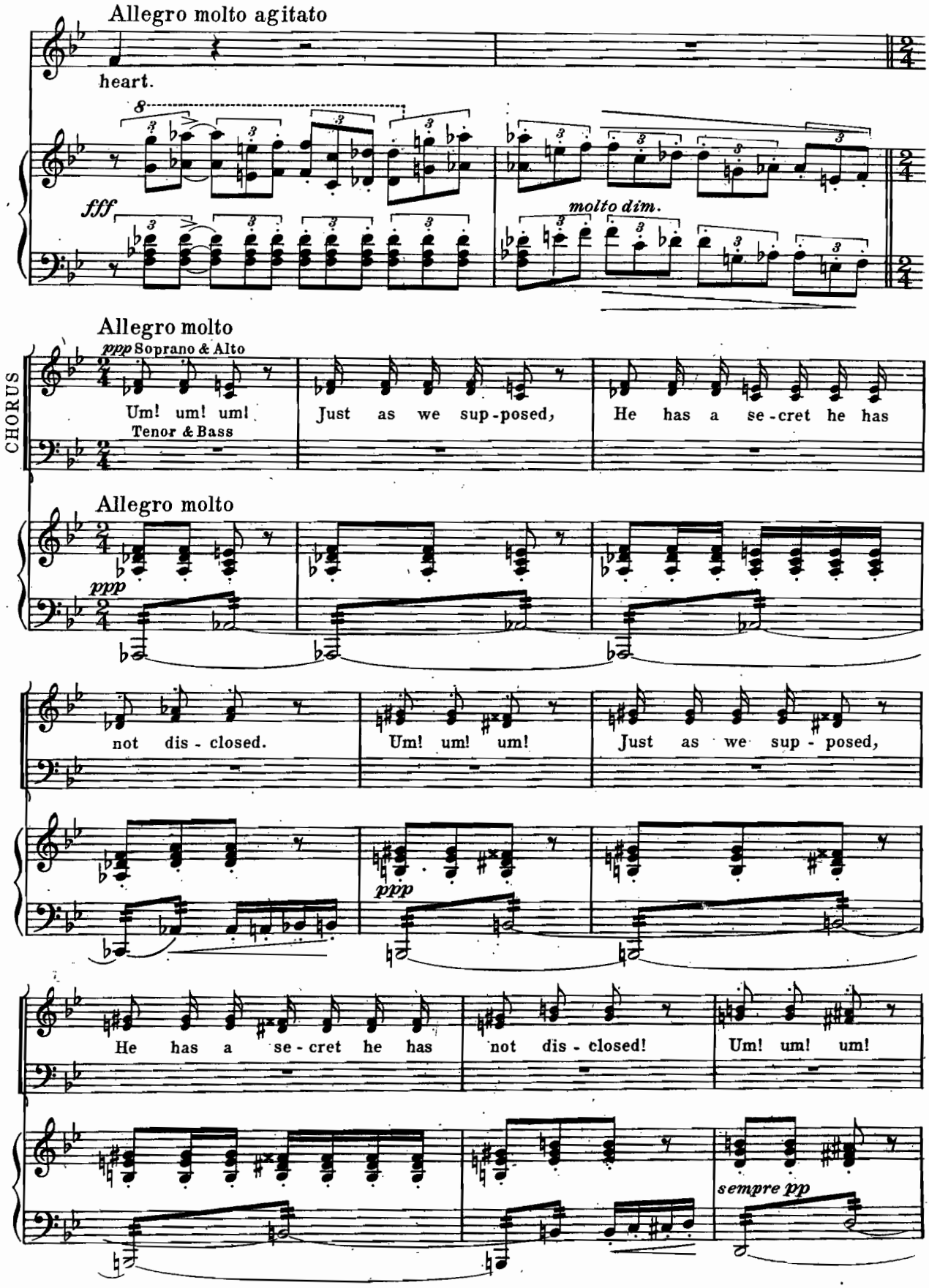

he, 'tis he you must o - bey.
CHORUS
ff
Our Prince has come of
3
age, The crown's his her - i - tage. 'Tis he, 'tis he we must o -
POFF.
Now he must choose a con-sort roy-al, A no-ble
bey.
f

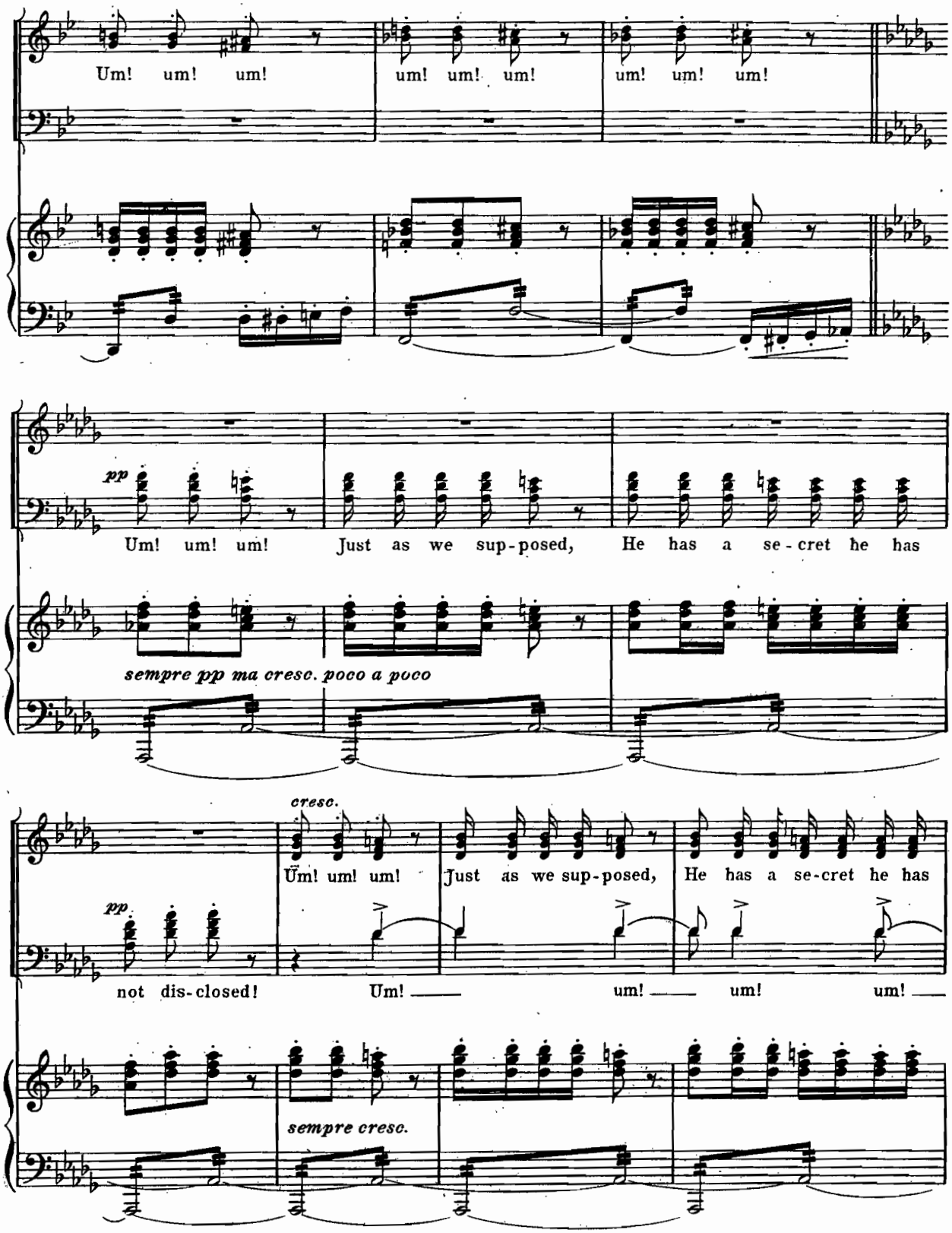

dame of mien se - rene, To - day he makes se - lec - tion Of the
mod-el of per - fec - tion, Who is to be his fut - ure Queen.
The six PRINCESSES
Do you
CHORUS
E - vi - va! E - vi - va! Hail our fut - ure Queen!

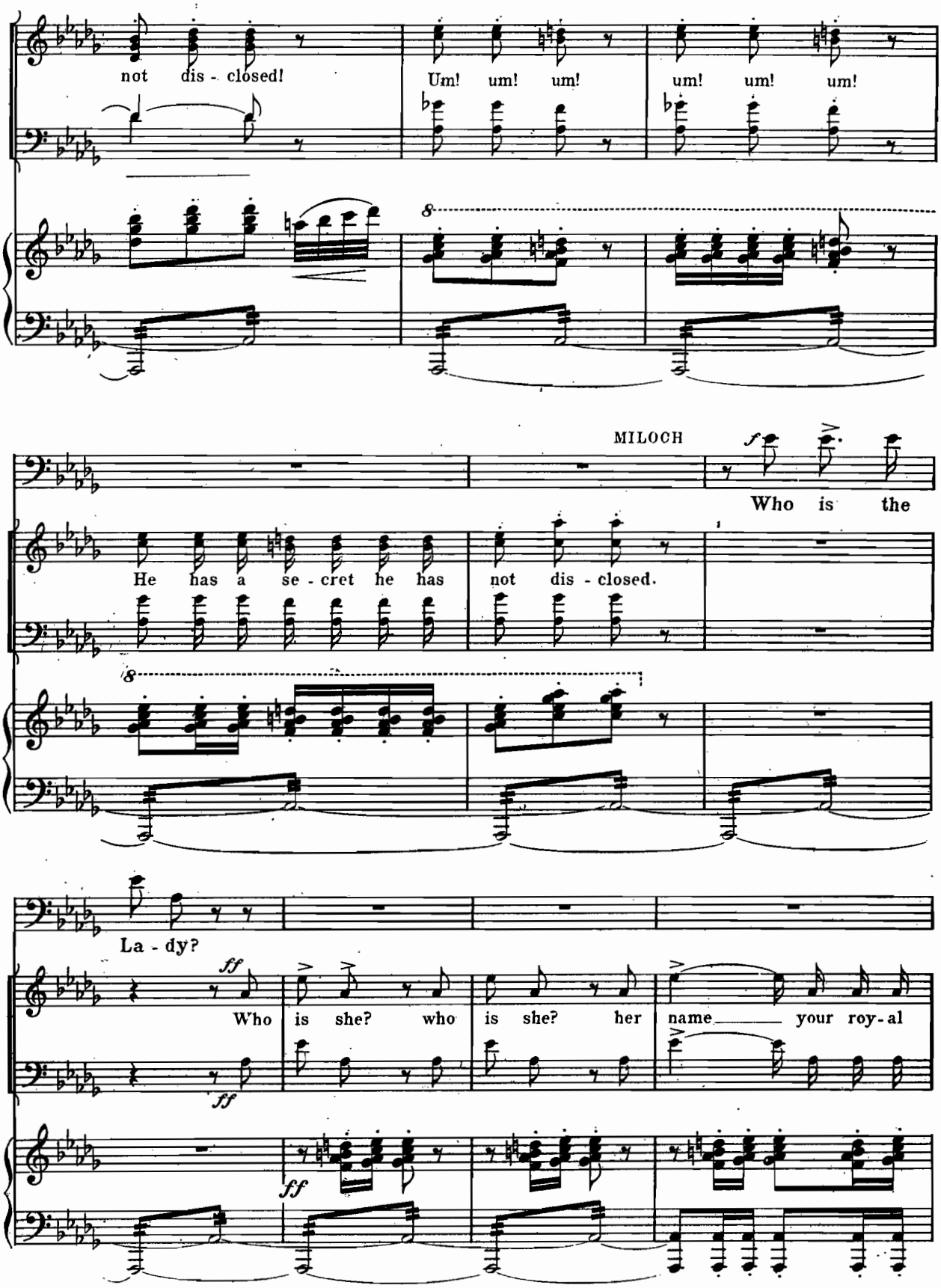

Poco Meno
fp
think he likes girls who are cold or too bold? Well I think one like me with his
fp
taste will a - gree, In sus - pense we soon shall see Who the
pp
fz
(The Prince turns toward the Princesses)
hap-py girl will be.
accel.
pp
f
fz
p
Grazioso
The PRINCE
mp
Charm - ing Prin - cess-es, I ad - mire you all; Yet I
p

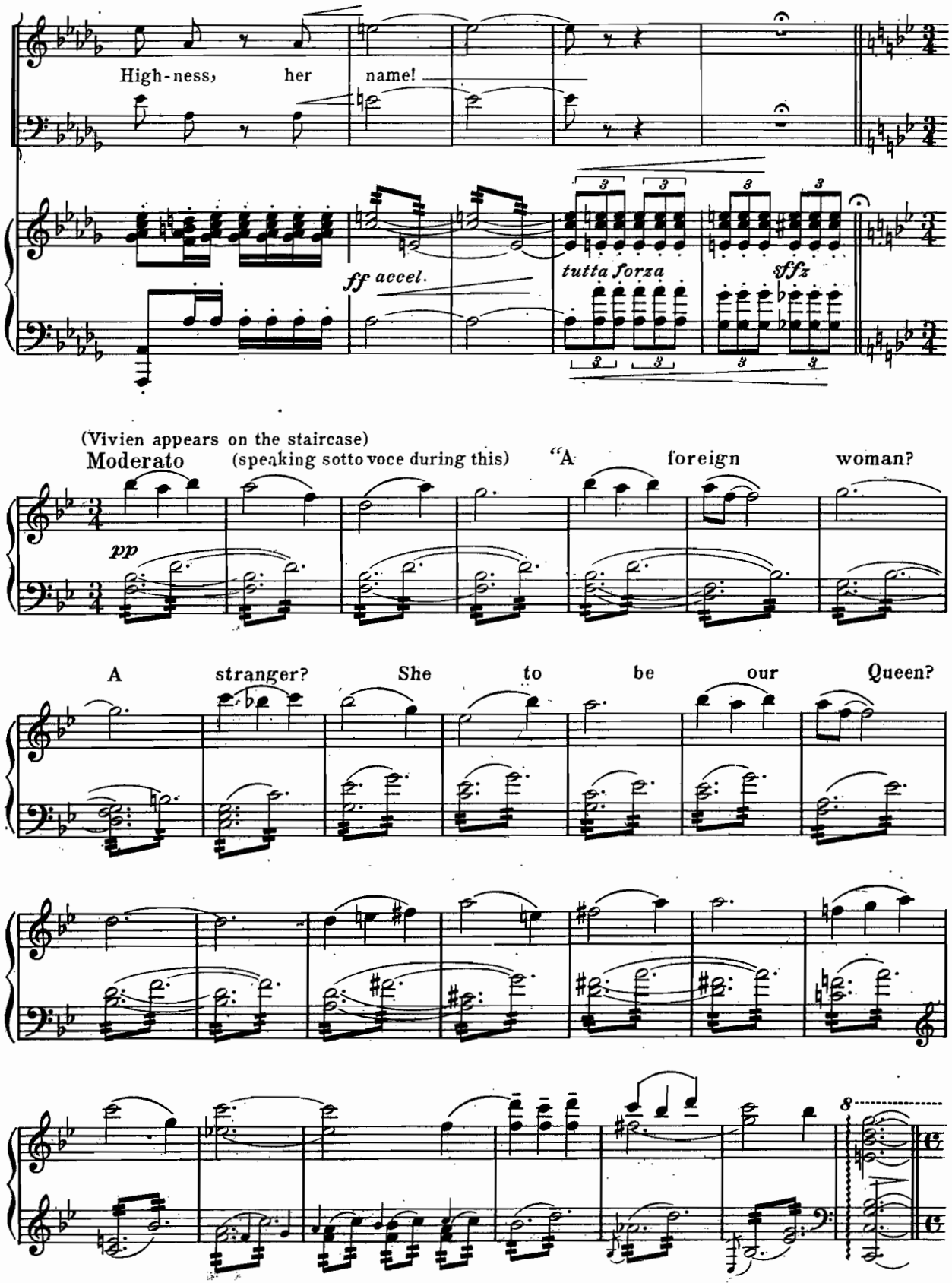

must con-fess, it is no Prin-cess that holds my heart in thrall.
PRINCESSES
What! None of us?
CHORUS
What! none of them?
f animato
The PRINCE
Love comes un-known, Love comes un-seen, None but the girl I love shall be my Queen.

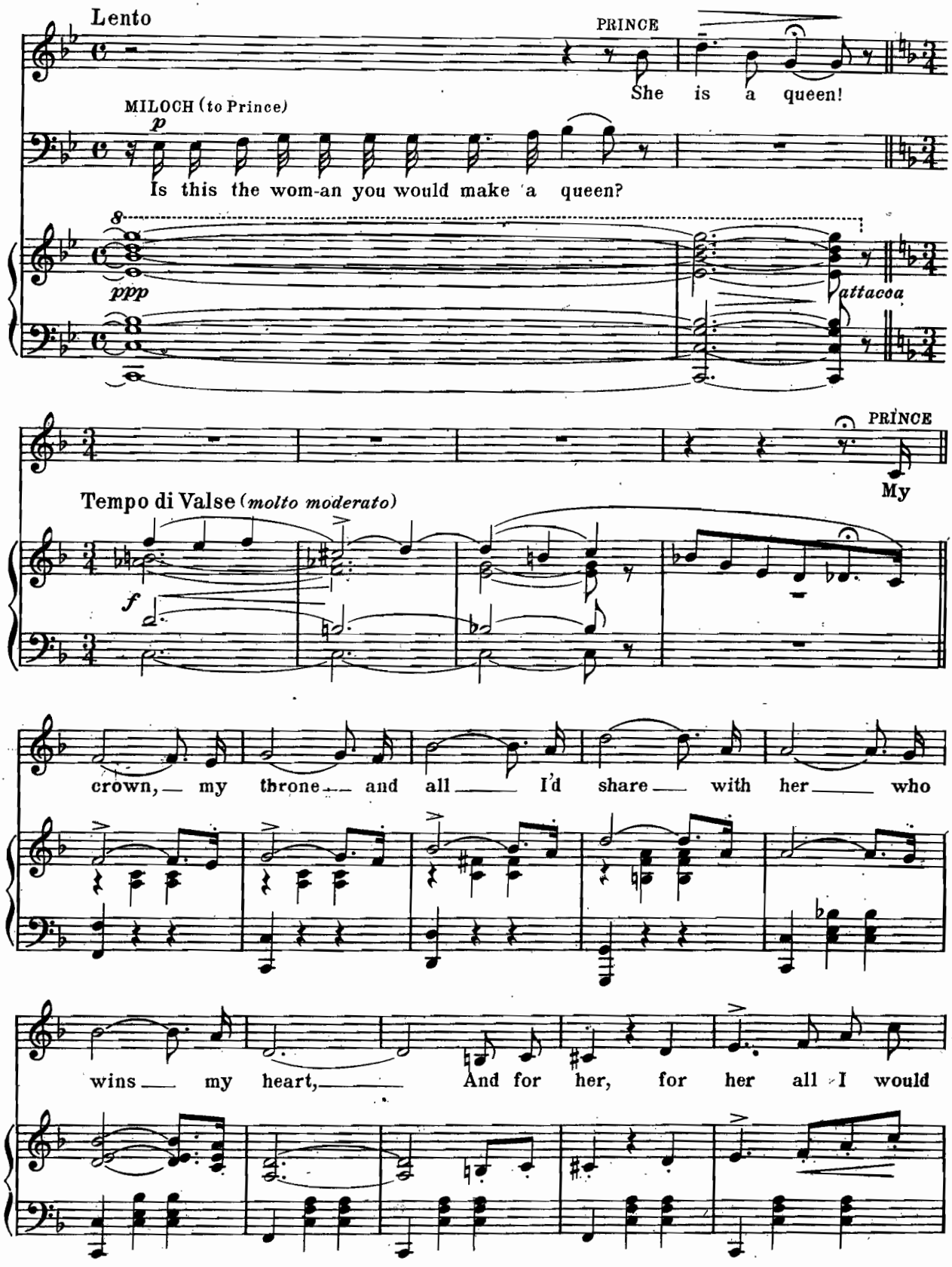

Poco Meno
The six PRINCESSES
ff
Love!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha!
MILOCH
This is no mat-ter of
CHORUS
ff
Love!
Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha!
ff
Poco Meno
sffz
nf
sffz
mp
Agitato
fp creso.
The PRINCE
f
Not
love or hate, The heart of the King be - longs to the state.
fp
Allegro
mine! Not mine! I on-ly give my hand where I can give my
f
sfz
sfz
sffz
sffz

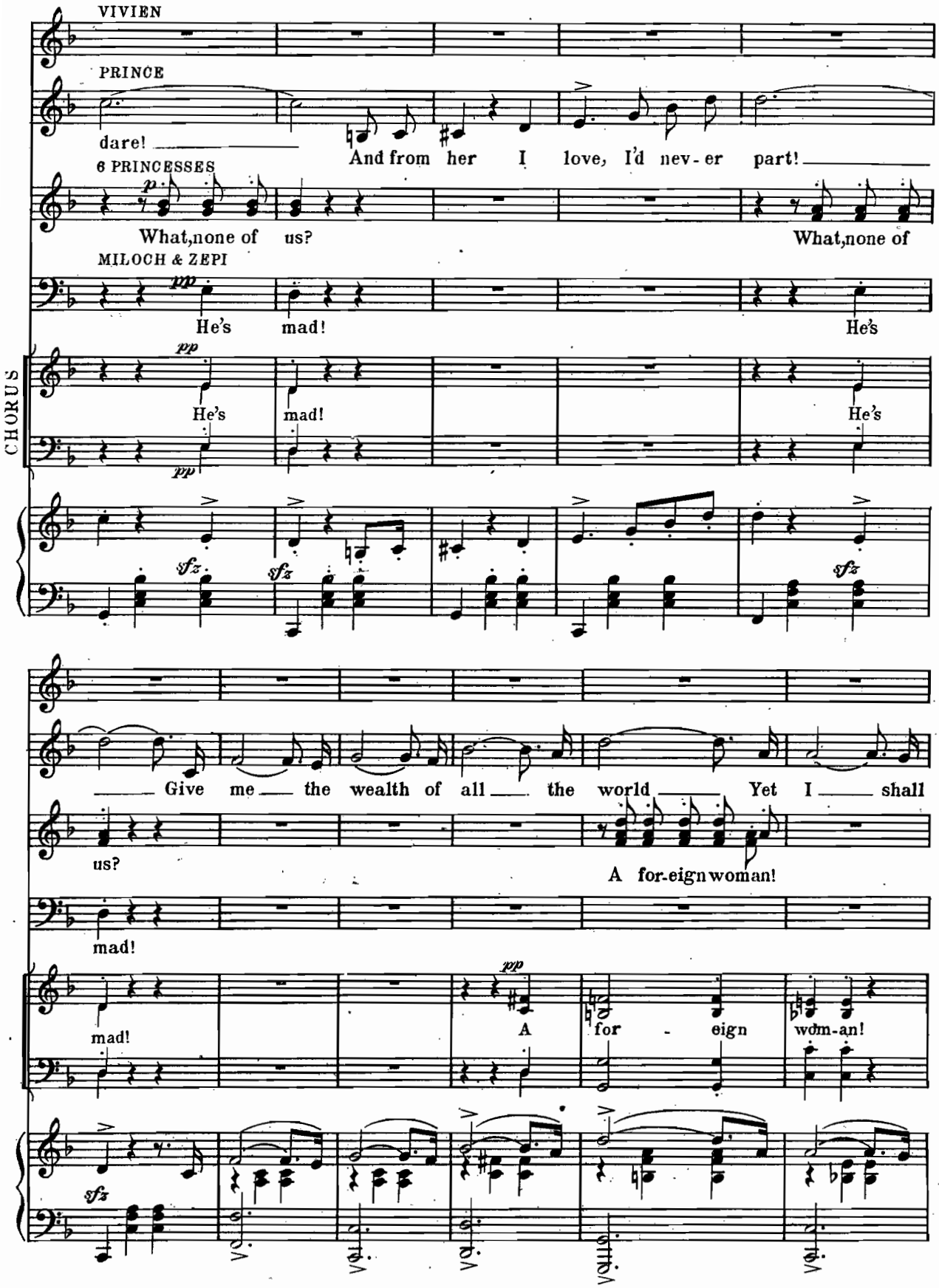

Allegro molto agitato
heart.
fff
molto dim.
Allegro molto
ppp Soprano & Alto
CHORUS
Um! um! um!
Tenor & Bass
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
Allegro molto
ppp
not dis-closed.
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
ppp
He has a se-cret he has
not dis-closed!
Um! um! um!
sempre pp

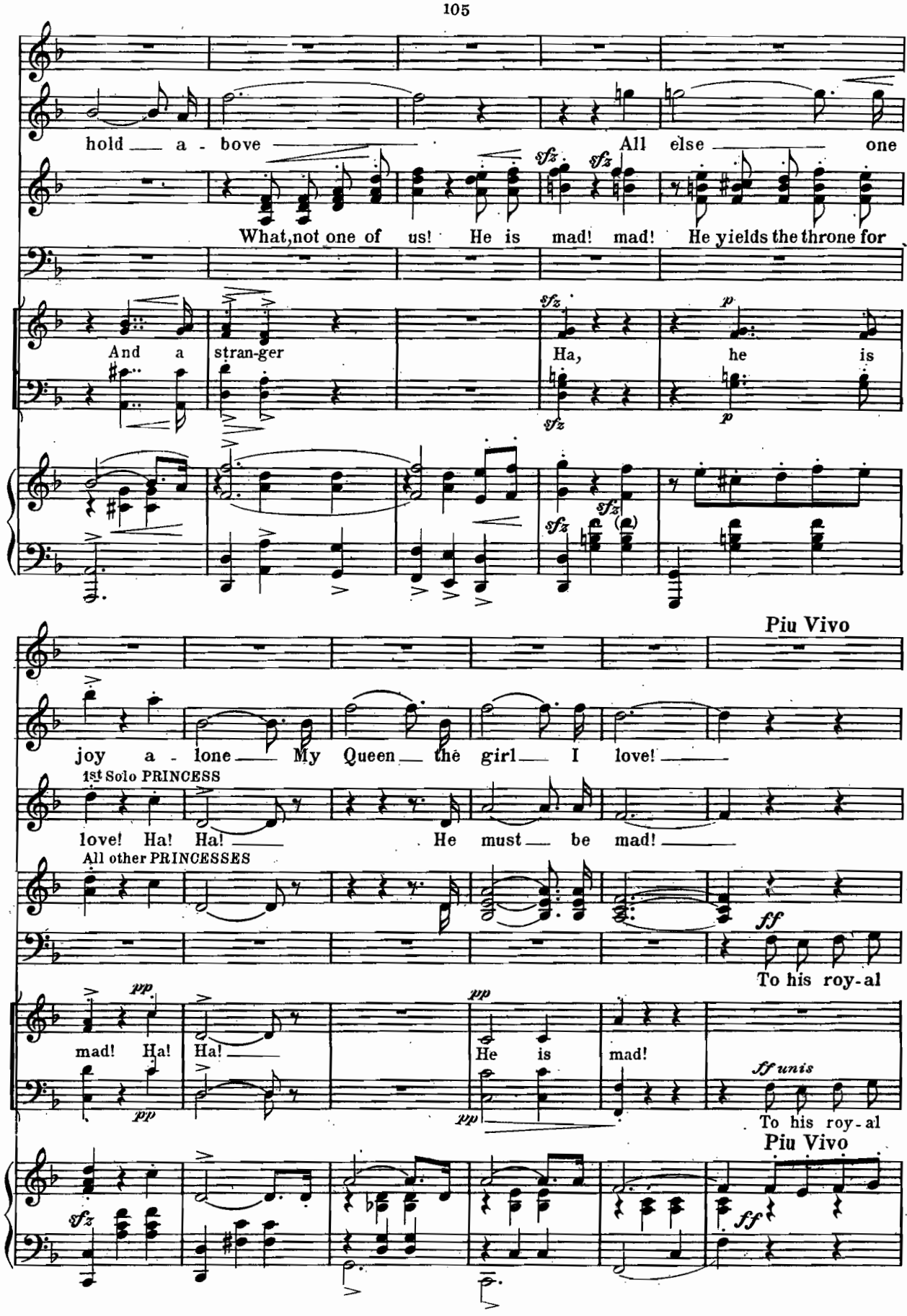

Um! um! um!
um! um! um!
um! um! um!
pp
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
sempre pp ma cresc. poco a poco
cresc.
Um! um! um!
Just as we sup-posed,
He has a se-cret he has
pp
not dis-closed!
Um! —
um! —
um!
um! —
sempre cresc.

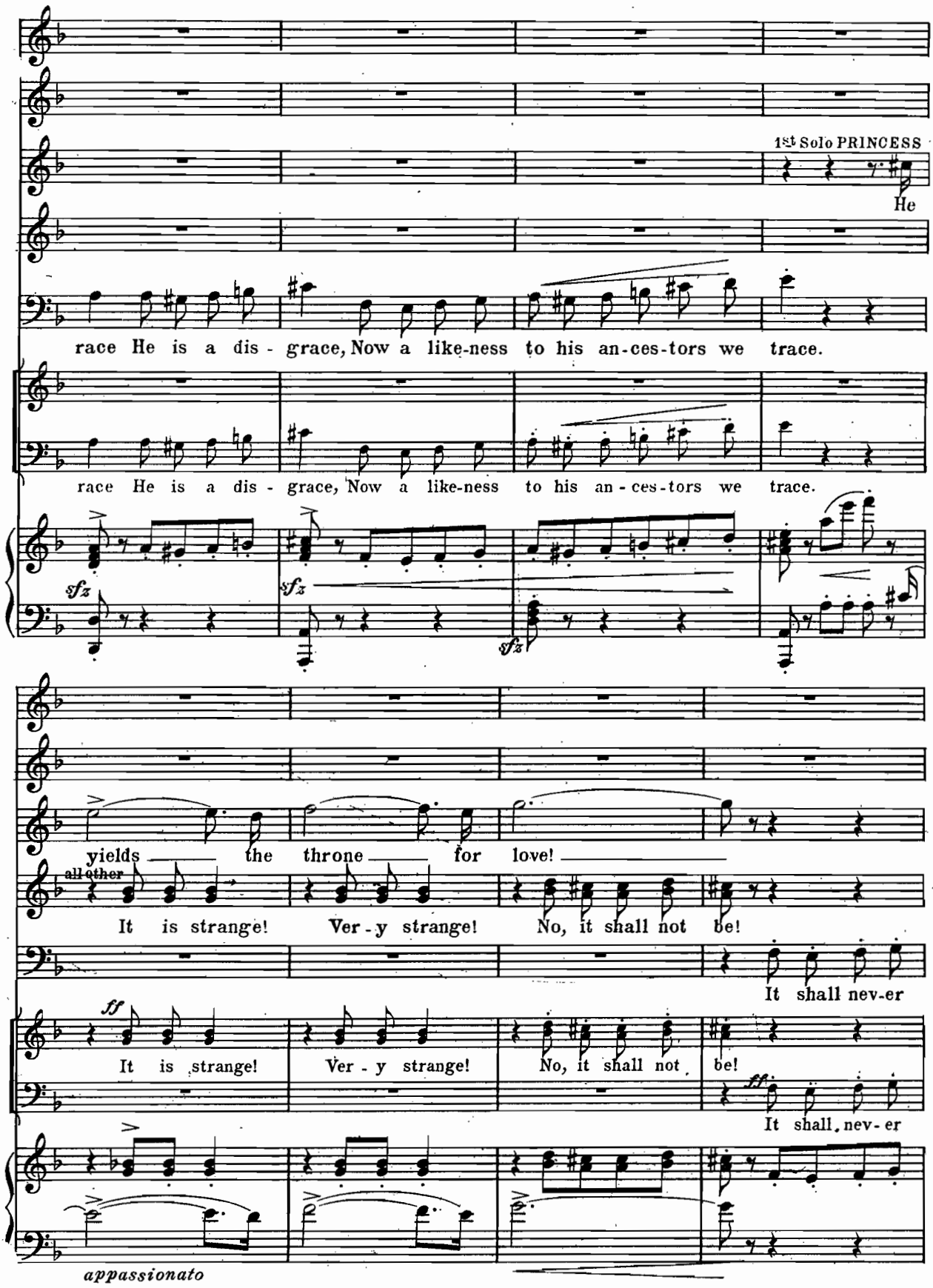

not dis - closed!
Um! um! um!
um! um! um!
MILOCH
Who is the
He has a se - cret he has not dis - closed.
La - dy?
Who is she? who is she? her name your roy - al

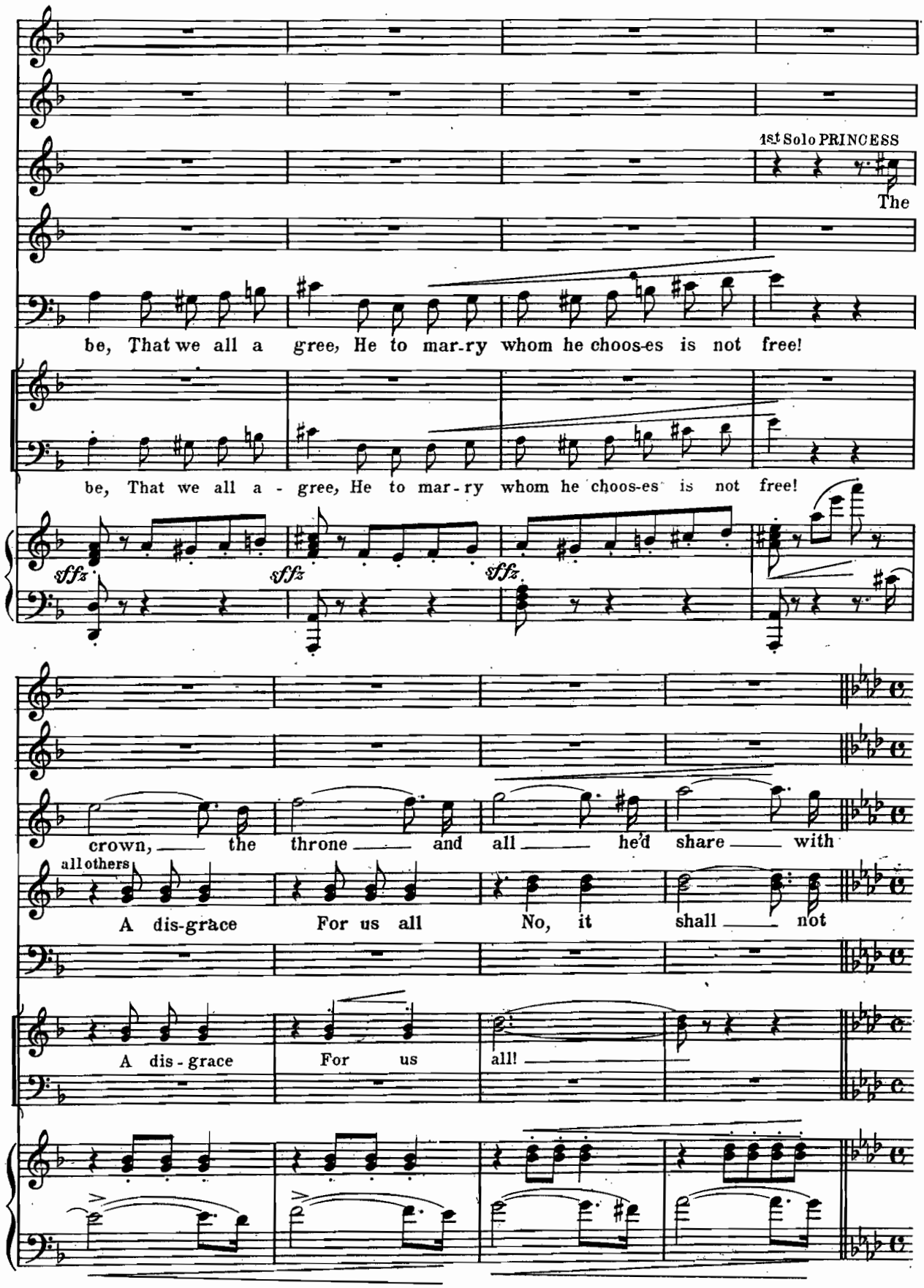

High-ness, her name!
ff accel.
tutta forza
sffz
(Vivien appears on the staircase)
Moderato
(speaking sotto voce during this)
"A foreign woman?
pp
A stranger? She to be our Queen?
8

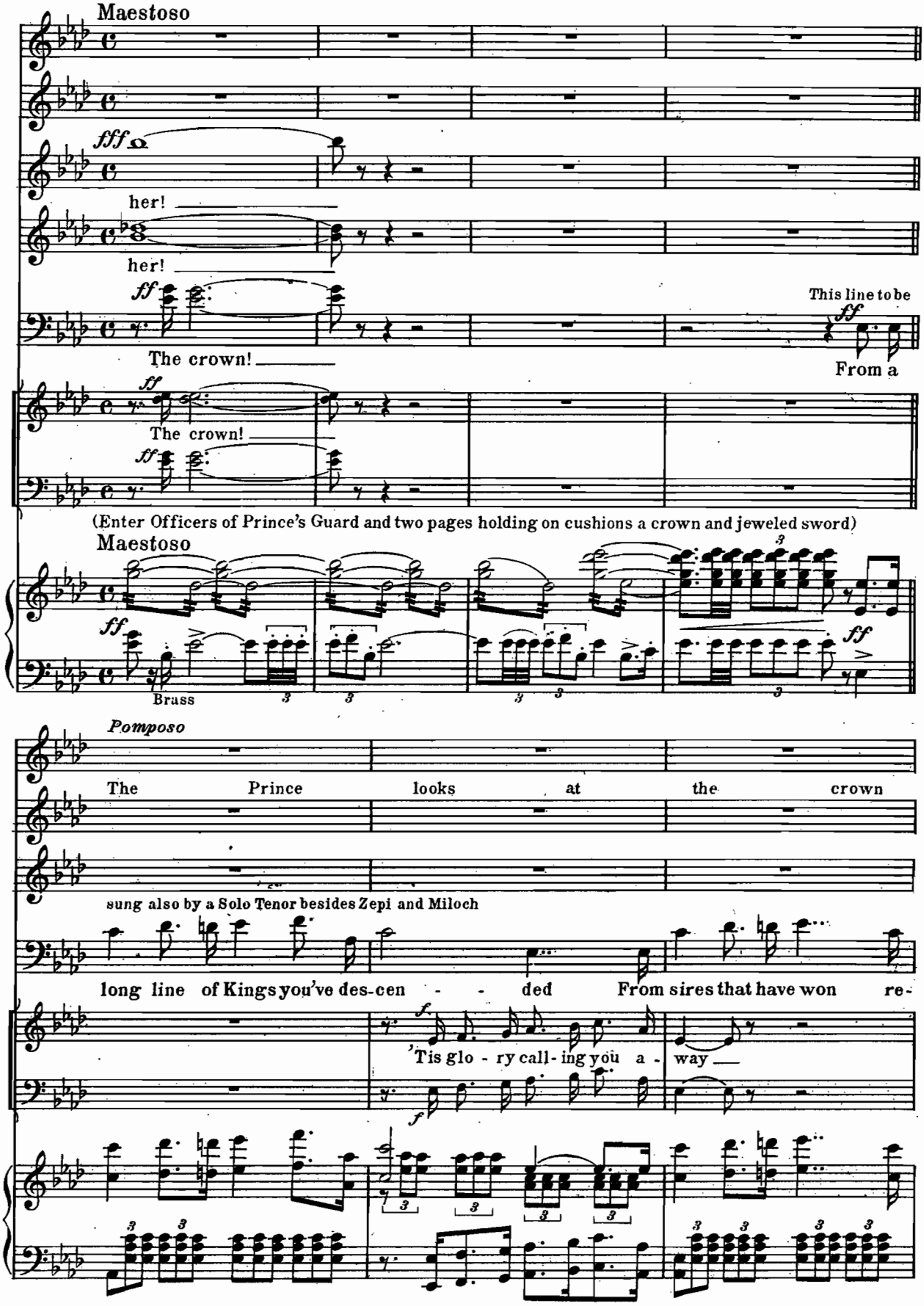

Lento
PRINCE
She is a queen!
MILOCH (to Prince)
p
Is this the wom-an you would make a queen?
8
ppp
attacca
PRINCE
My
Tempo di Valse (molto moderato)
f
crown, my throne and all I'd share with her who
wins my heart, And for her, for her all I would

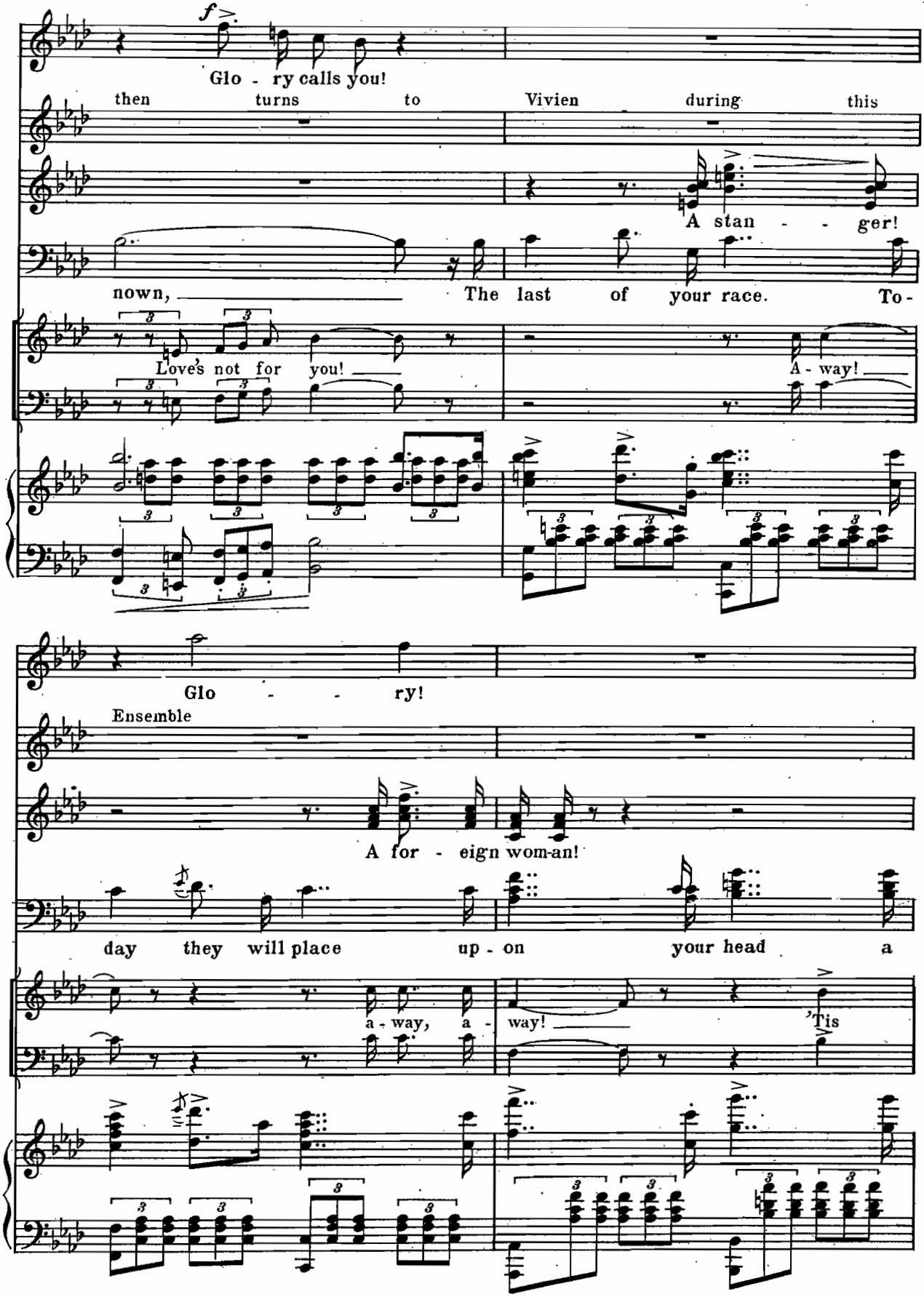

VIVIEN
PRINCE
dare!
And from her I love, I'd nev-er part!
6 PRINCESSES
What,none of us?
What,none of
MILOCH & ZEPI
He's mad!
He's
CHORUS
He's mad!
He's
Give me the wealth of all the world Yet I shall
us?
A for-eign woman!
mad!
mad!
A for - eign wom-an!

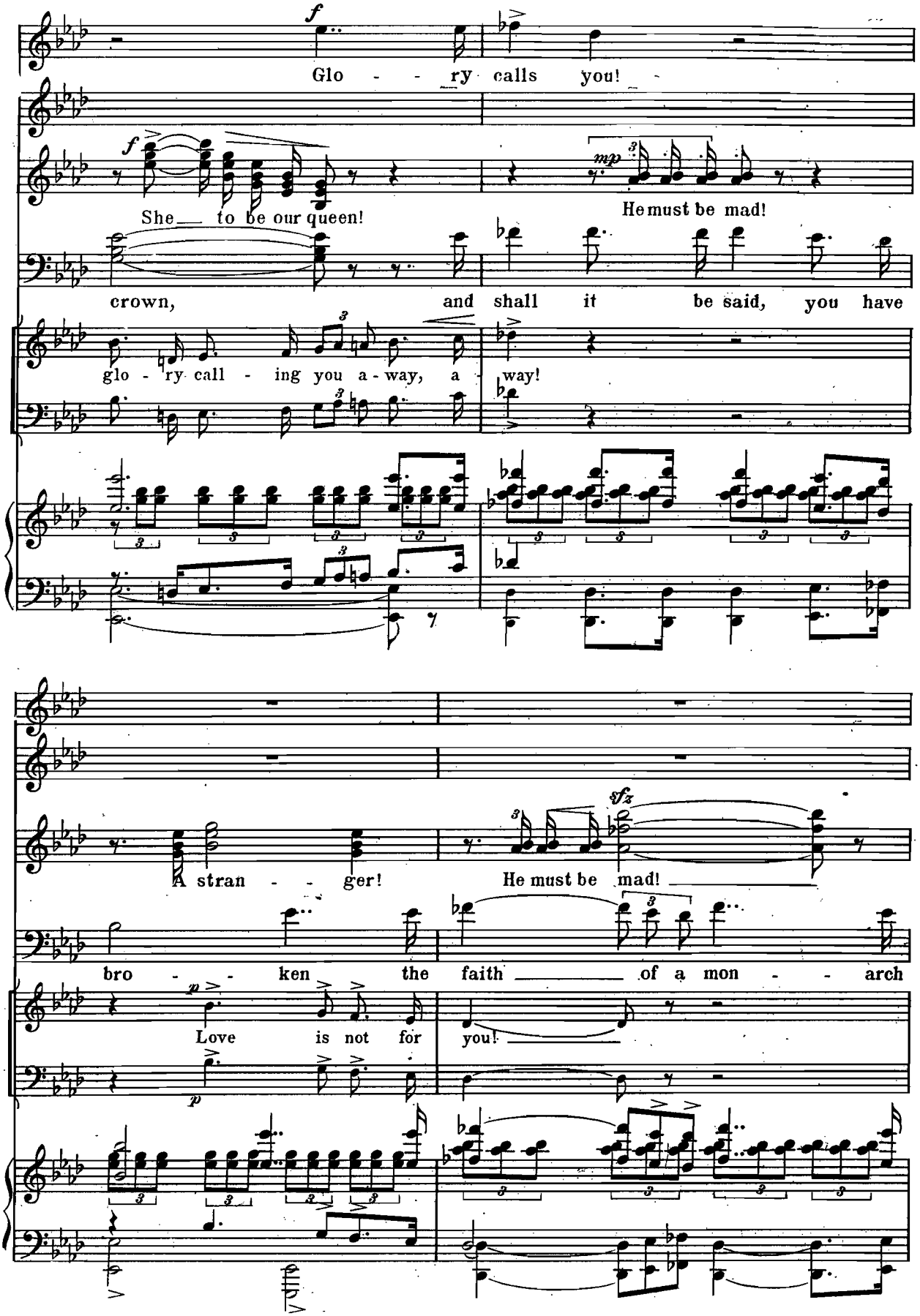

hold a - bove All else one
What, not one of us! He is mad! mad! He yields the throne for
And a stran-ger Ha, he is
Piu Vivo
joy a - lone My Queen the girl I love!
1st Solo PRINCESS
love! Ha! Ha! He must be mad!
All other PRINCESSES
To his roy-al
mad! Ha! Ha! He is mad!
To his roy-al
Piu Vivo

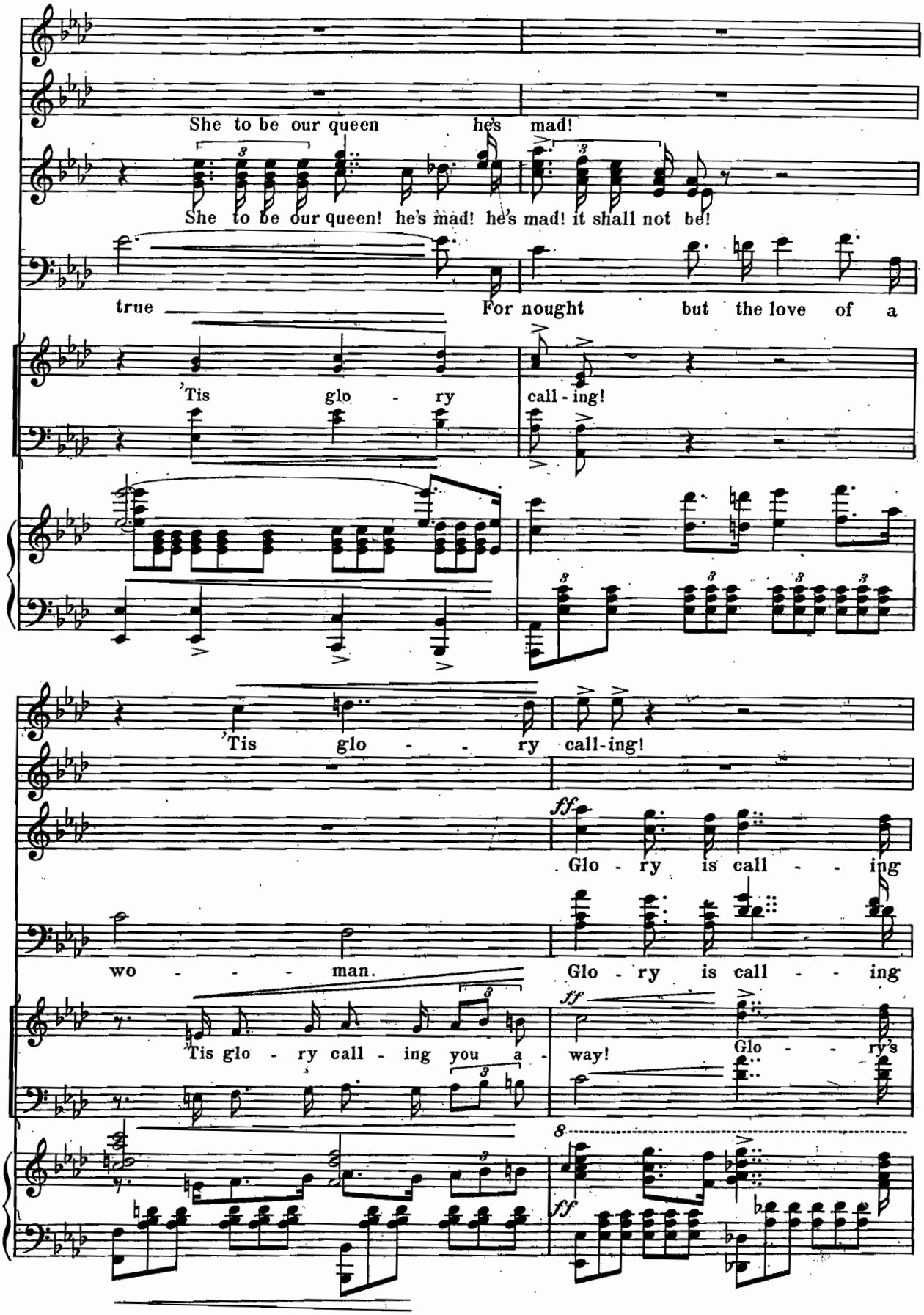

1st Solo PRINCESS
He
race He is a dis - grace, Now a like-ness to his an-ces-tors we trace.
race He is a dis - grace, Now a like-ness to his an - ces-tors we trace.
sfz
sfz
sfz
yields the throne for love!
all other
It is strange! Ver - y strange! No, it shall not be!
It shall nev-er
ff
It is strange! Ver - y strange! No, it shall not be!
ff
It shall nev - er
appassionato

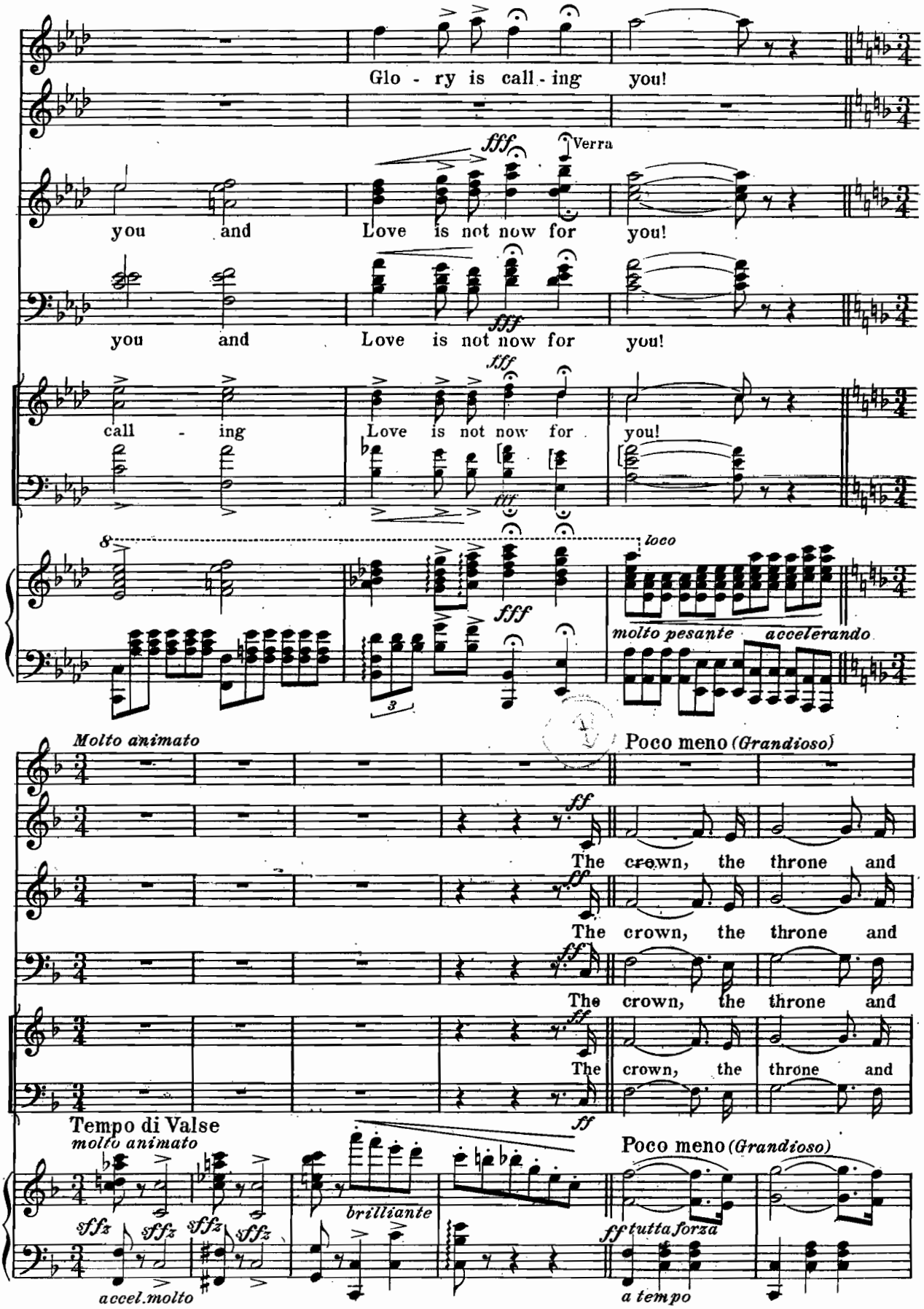

1st Solo PRINCESS
The
be, That we all a gree, He to mar-ry whom he choos-es is not free!
be, That we all a - gree, He to mar-ry whom he choos-es is not free!
sffz
sffz
sffz
crown, the throne and all he'd share with
all others
A dis-grace For us all No, it shall not
A dis - grace For us all!

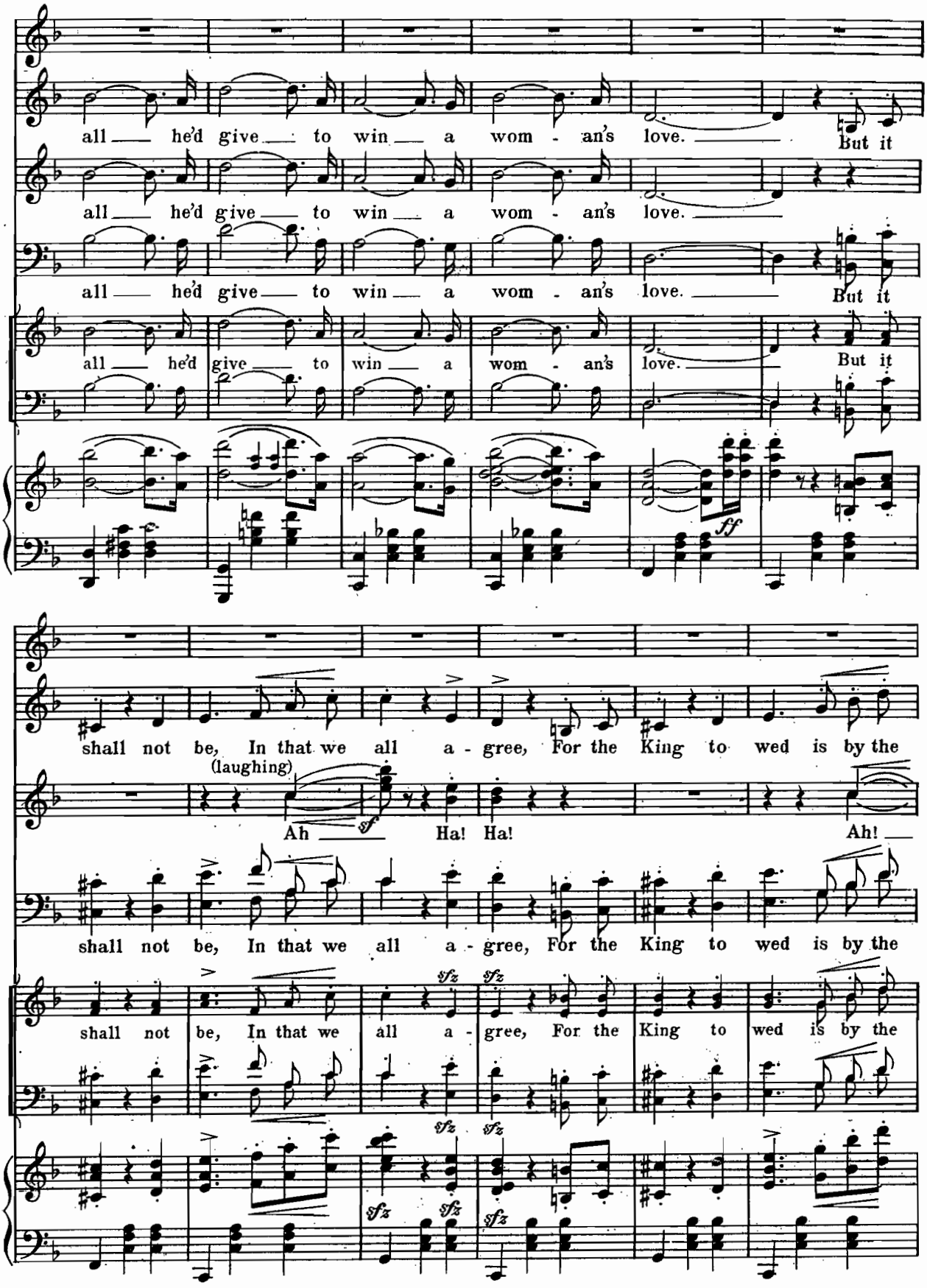

Maestoso
fff
her!
her!
ff
The crown!
This line to be
ff
From a
ff
The crown!
ff
(Enter Officers of Prince's Guard and two pages holding on cushions a crown and jeweled sword)
Maestoso
ff
Brass
ff
Pomposo
The Prince looks at the crown
sung also by a Solo Tenor besides Zepi and Miloch
long line of Kings you've des-cen - - ded From sires that have won re-
f
'Tis glo - ry call - ing you a - way
f

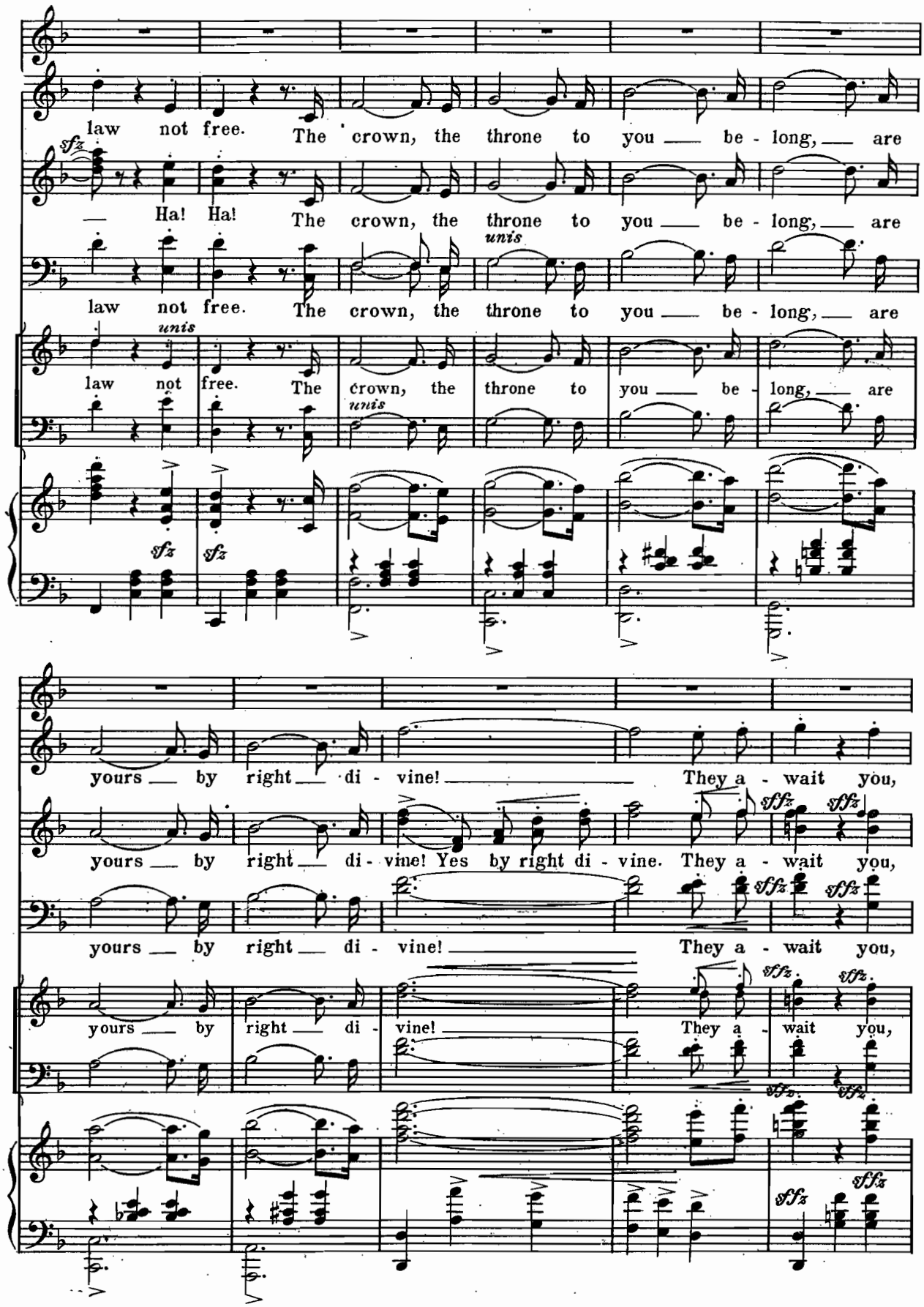

f
Glo - ry calls you!
then turns to Vivien during this
A stan - - ger!
nown, The last of your race. To-
Love's not for you!
A - way!
Glo - - ry!
Ensemble
A for - eign wom-an!
day they will place up - on your head a
a - way, a - way!
'Tis

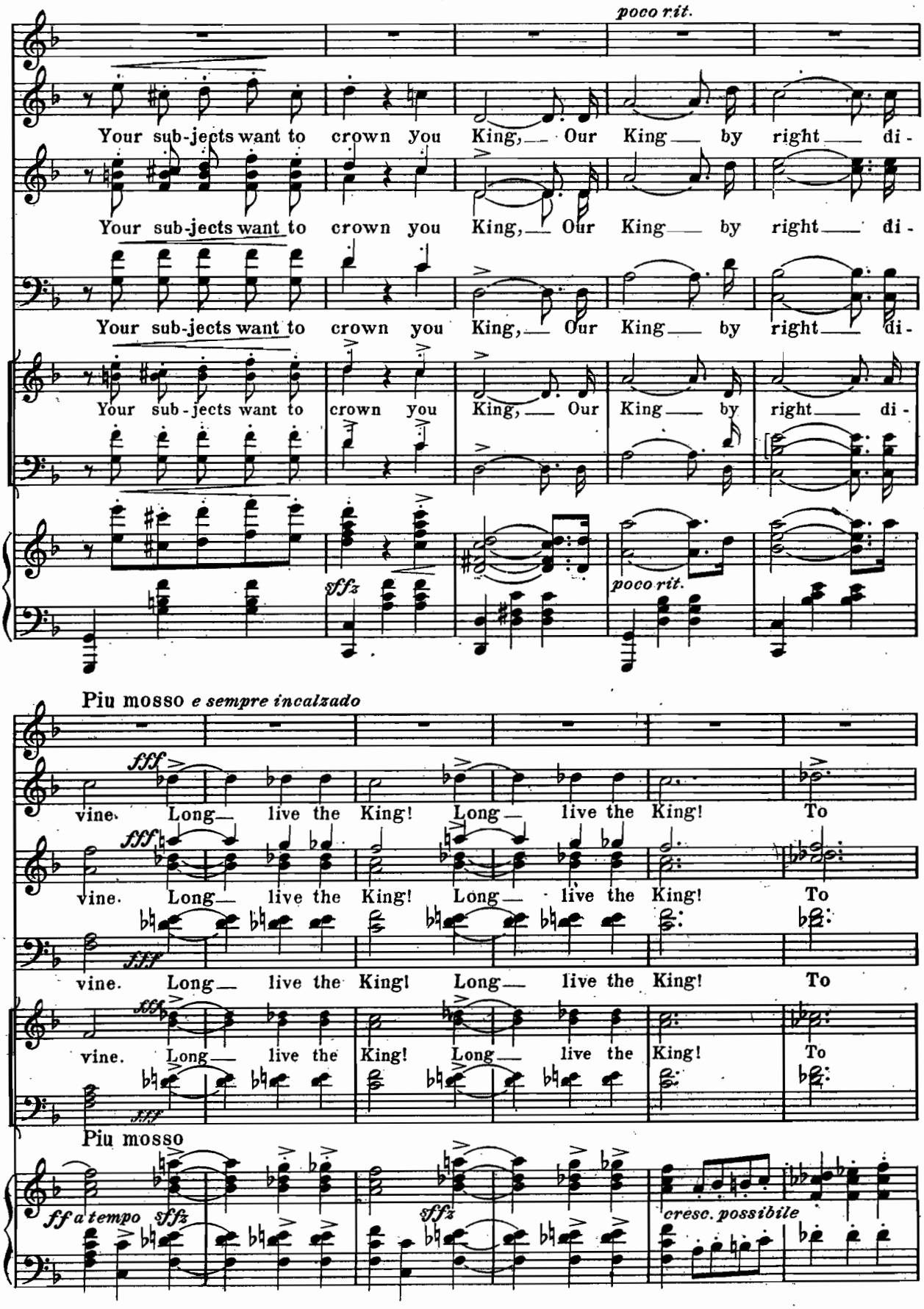

f
Glo - - - ry calls you!
f
She to be our queen!
mp
He must be mad!
crown, and shall it be said, you have
glo - ry call - ing you a - way, a - way!
A stran - - ger!
sfz
He must be mad!
bro - - ken the faith of a mon - - arch
p
Love is not for you!
p

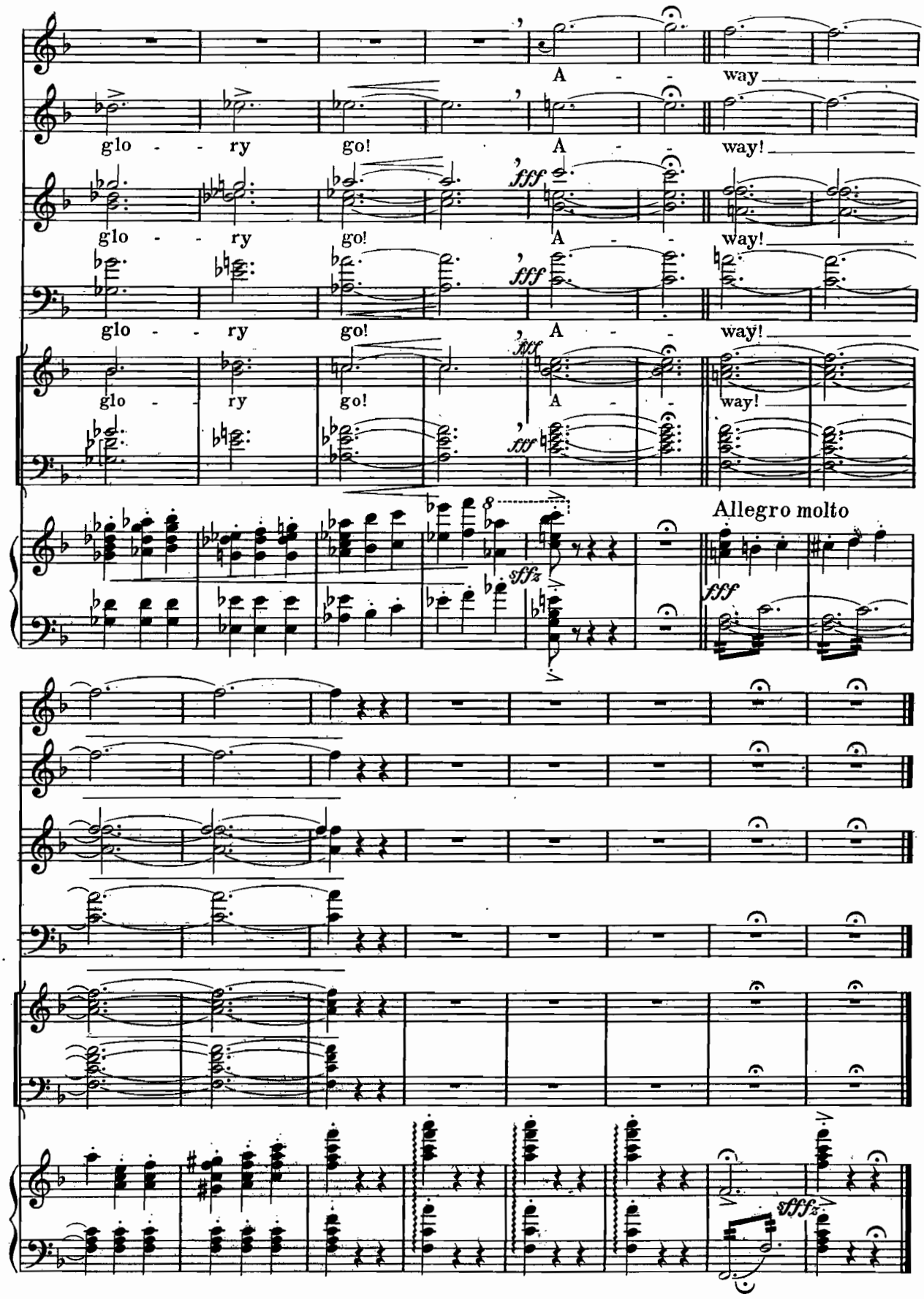

She to be our queen he's mad!
She to be our queen! he's mad! he's mad! it shall not be!
true
For nought but the love of a
'Tis glo - ry call - ing!
'Tis glo - - ry call-ing!
ff
Glo - ry is call - - ing
wo - - - man.
Glo - ry is call - - ing
'Tis glo - ry call - ing you a - way!
Glo - - ry's


Glo - ry is call - ing you!
fff
Verra
you and Love is not now for you!
you and Love is not now for you!
call - ing Love is not now for you!
loco
molto pesante
accelerando
Molto animato
Poco meno (Grandioso)
ff
The crown, the throne and
The crown, the throne and
The crown, the throne and
The crown, the throne and
Tempo di Valse
molto animato
sffz
accel.molto
brilliante
Poco meno (Grandioso)
ff tutta forza
a tempo


all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love.
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
all he'd give to win a wom - an's love. But it
ff
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
(laughing)
Ah sf Ha! Ha! Ah!
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
shall not be, In that we all a - gree, For the King to wed is by the
sfz


law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
sfz
Ha! Ha! The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
unis
law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
unis
law not free. The crown, the throne to you be - long, are
unis
sfz
sfz
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
yours by right di - vine! Yes by right di - vine. They a - wait you,
sffz
sffz
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
yours by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz

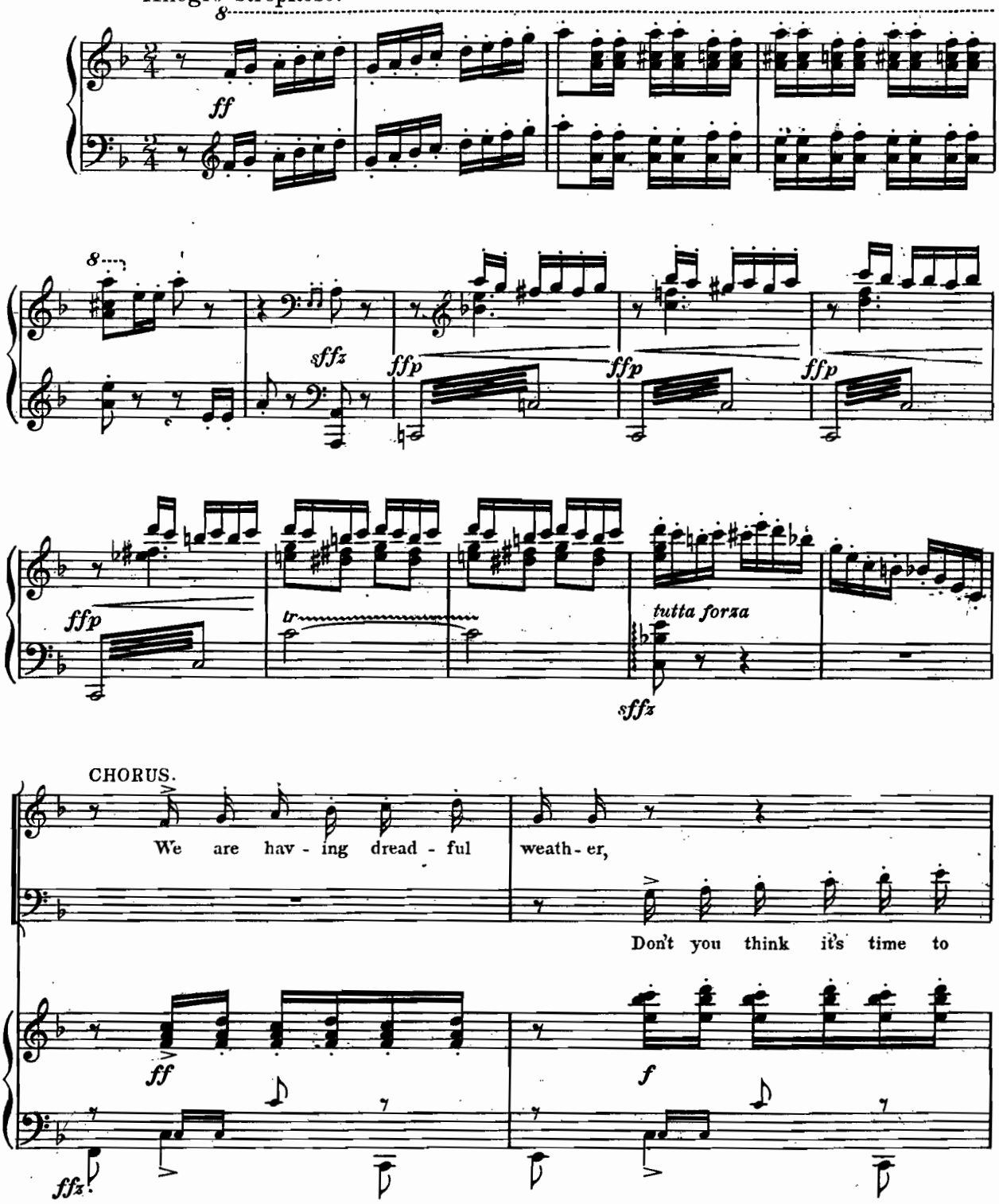

poco rit.
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
Your sub-jects want to crown you King, Our King by right di-
sffz
poco rit.
Piu mosso e sempre incalzado
fff
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
vine. Long live the King! Long live the King! To
Piu mosso
ff a tempo sffz
sffz
cresc. possibile


A - way
glo - - ry go! A - way!
fff
glo - - ry go! A - way!
fff
glo - - ry go! A - way!
fff
glo - ry go! A - way!
fff
Allegro molto
sffz
fff
sfffz

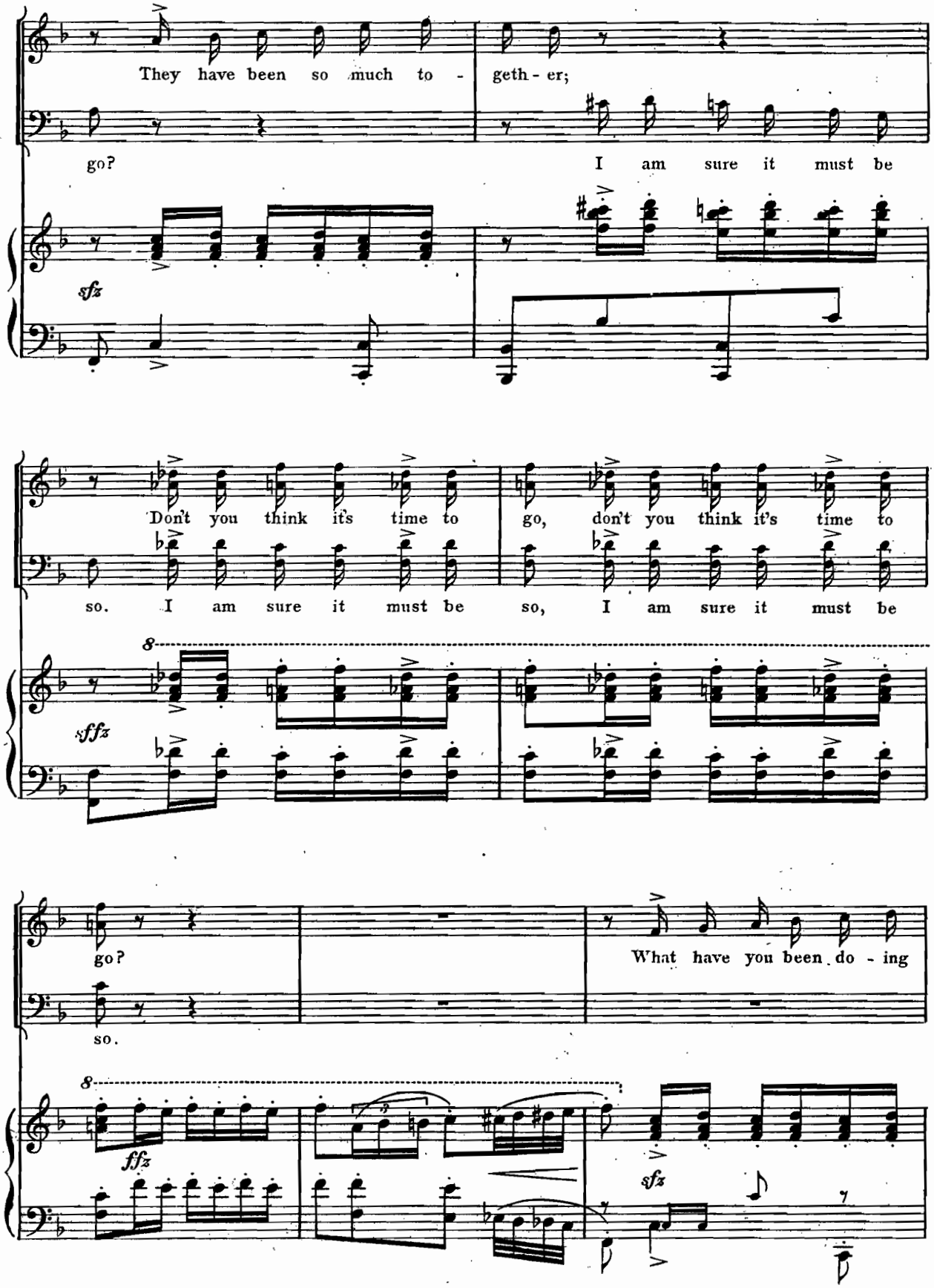
Nº 11. ACT II. Opening Chorus.

(Princesses, Troute and Chorus.)

Allegro strepitoso.



Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


They have been so much to - geth - er;
go?
I am sure it must be
sfz
Don't you think it's time to go, don't you think it's time to
so. I am sure it must be so, I am sure it must be
8
sffz
go?
What have you been do - ing
so.
8
ffz
sfz

late - ly?

What have you been do - ing

Don't you think this part - y slow?

sfz

sfz

late - ly?

Don't you think this part - y

Don't you think this part - y slow? Have a drink? I won't say

8

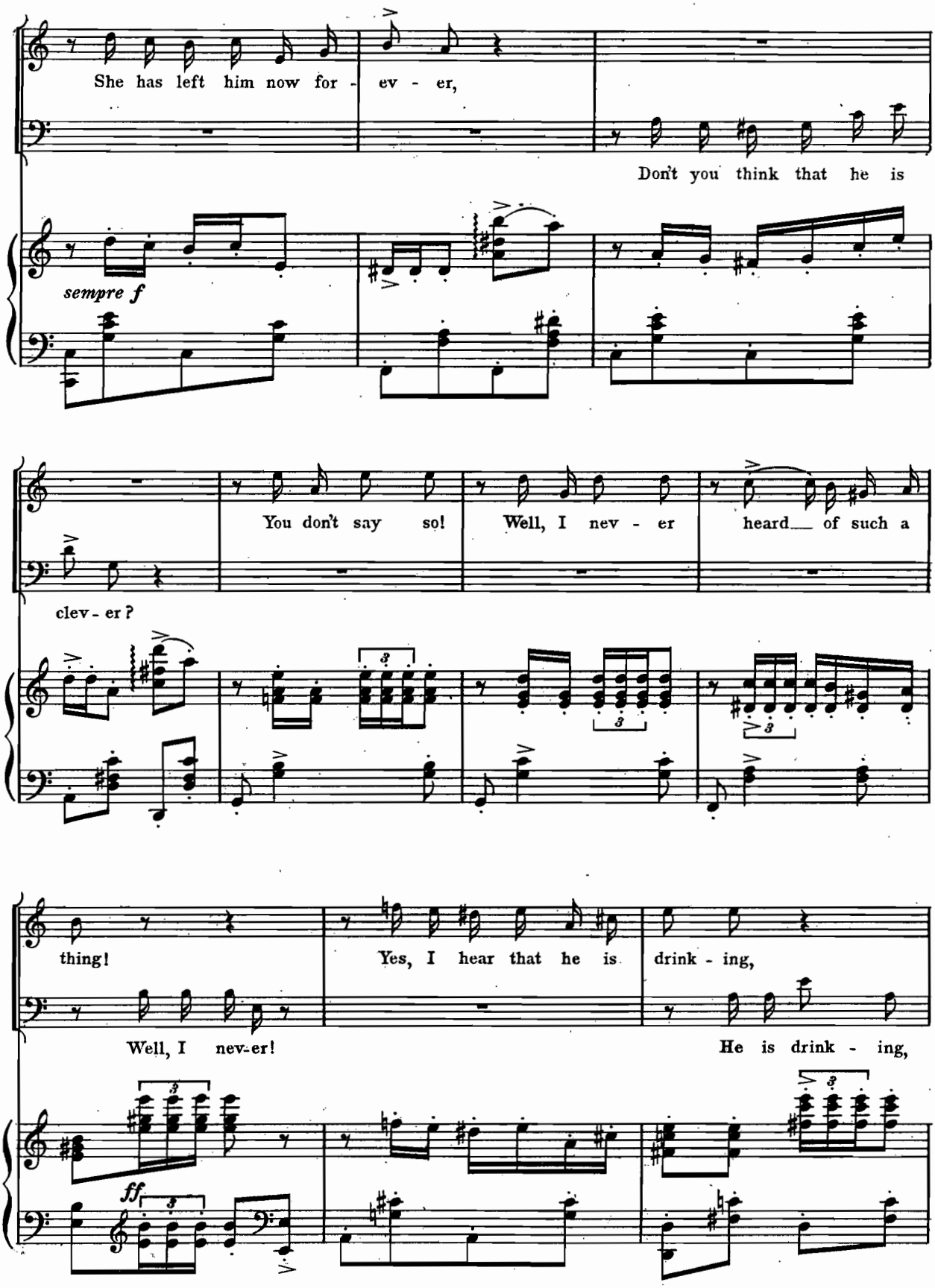
slow, Don't you think this part - y

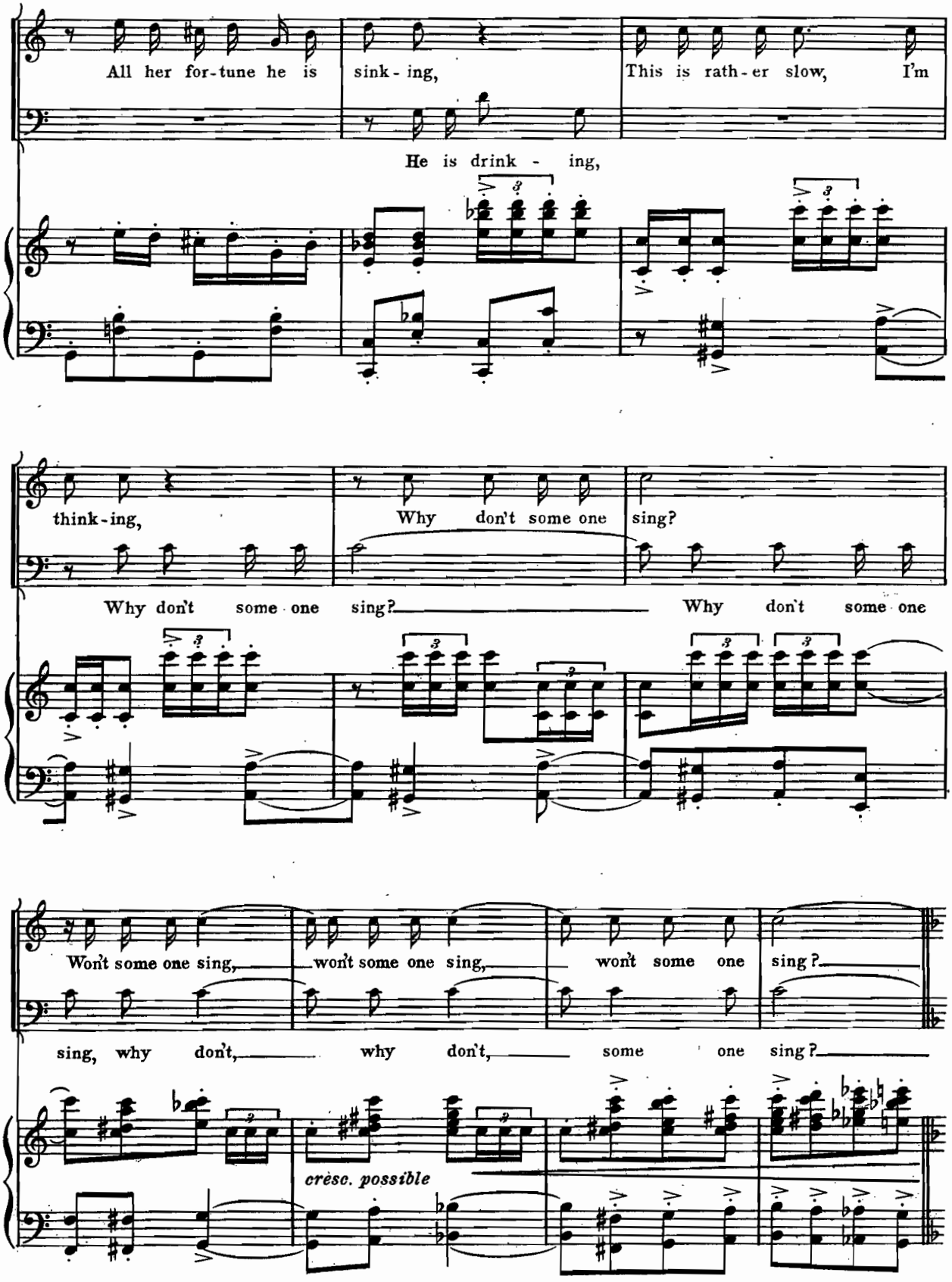
slow?

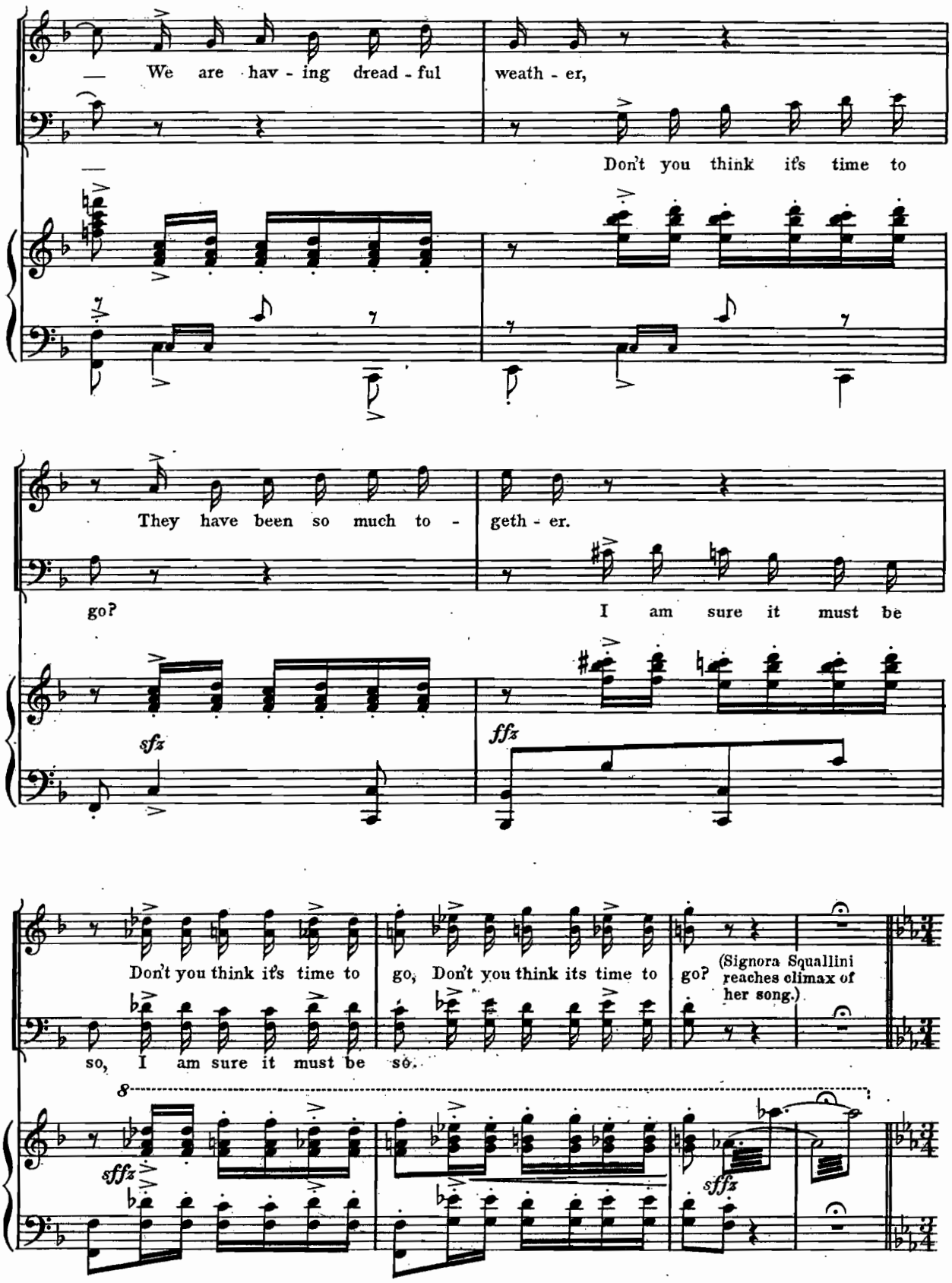
no, Have a drink? I wont say no.

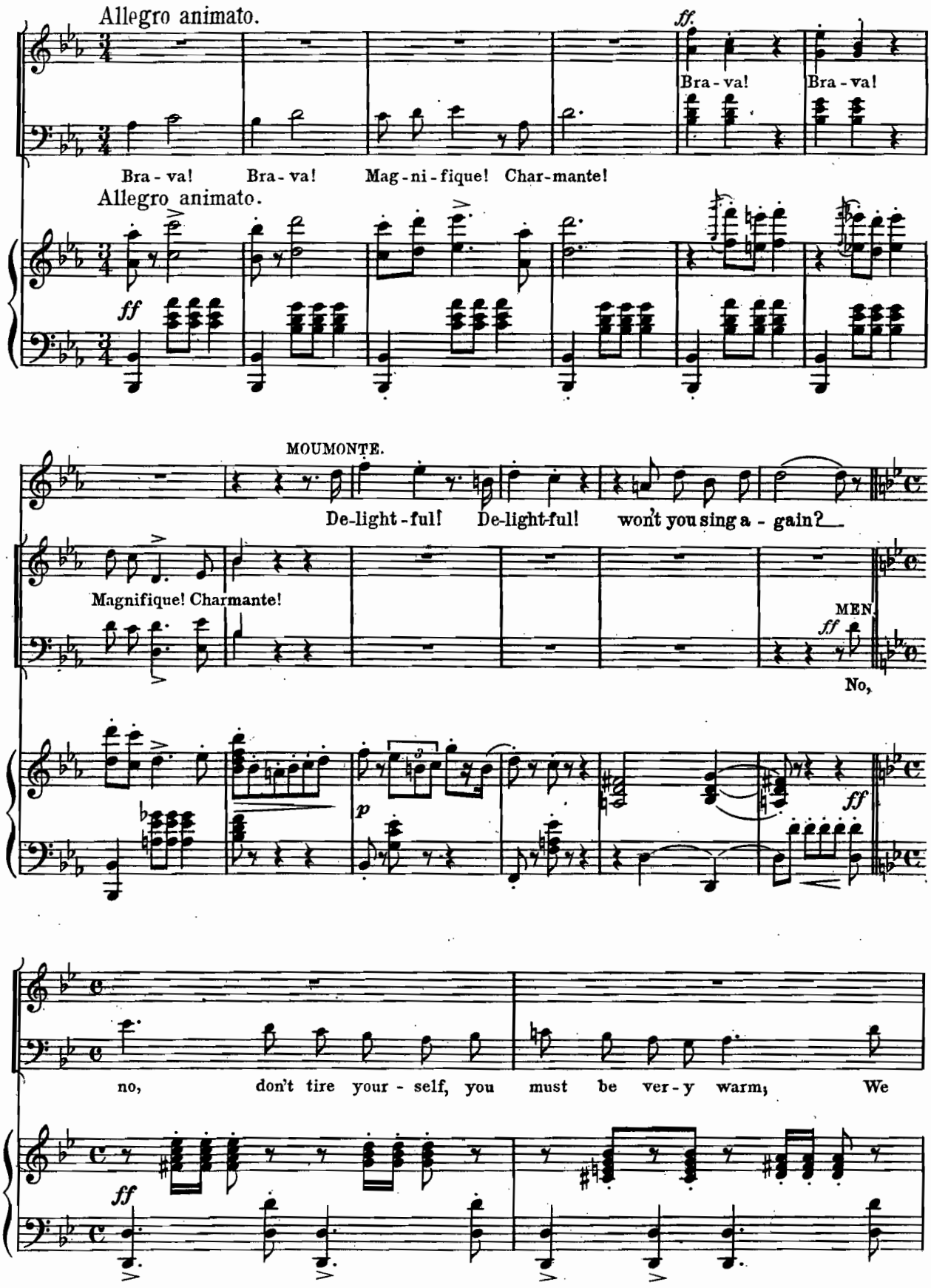
8

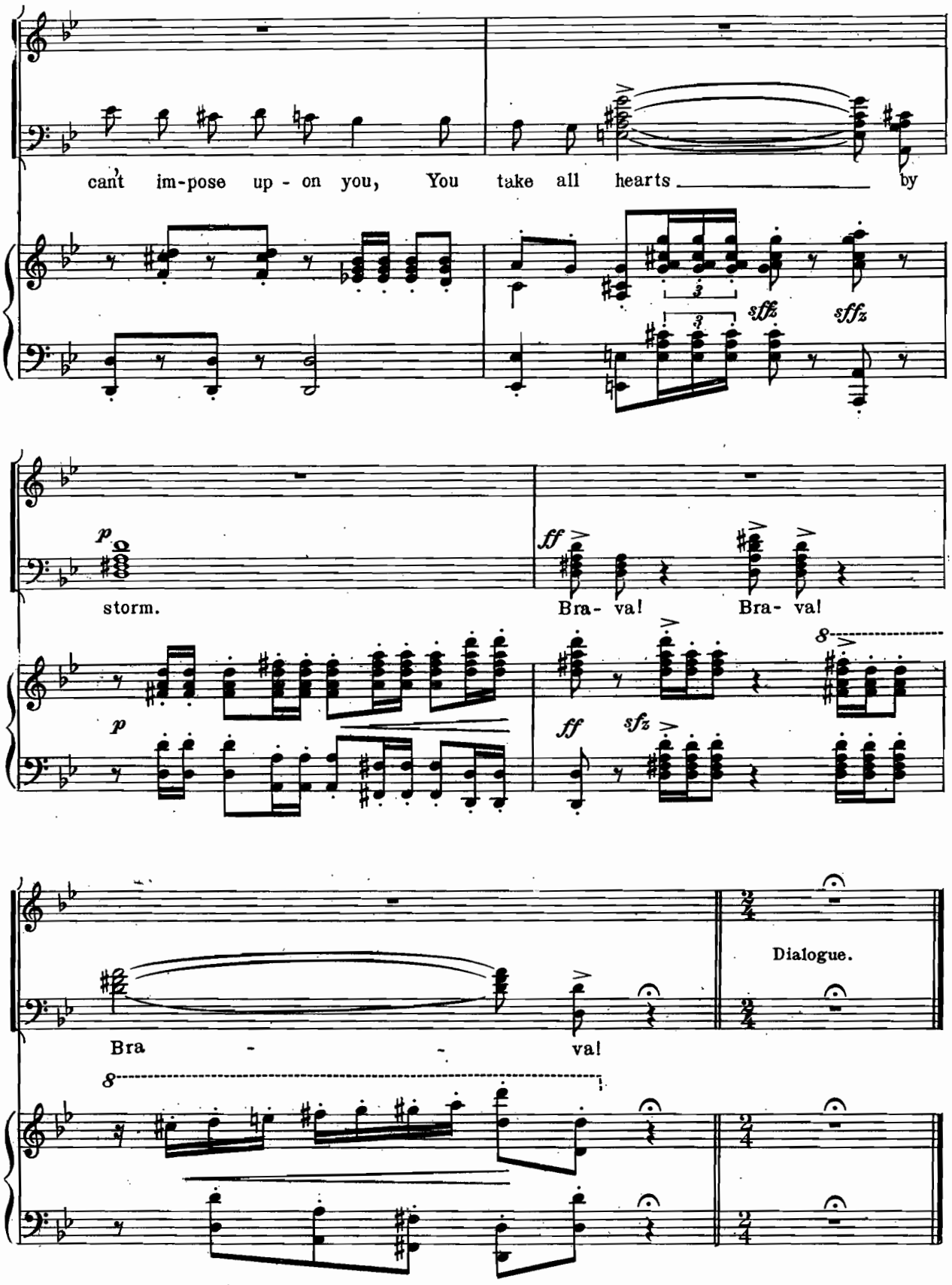
sffz *sffz*


She has left him now for - ev - er,
Don't you think that he is
sempre f
You don't say so! Well, I nev - er heard of such a
clev - er?
thing! Yes, I hear that he is drink - ing,
Well, I nev-er! He is drink - ing,
ff


All her for-tune he is sink-ing, This is rath-er slow, I'm
He is drink - ing,
think-ing, Why don't some one sing?
Why don't some one sing? Why don't some one
Won't some one sing, won't some one sing, won't some one sing?
sing, why don't, why don't, some one sing?
crèsc. possible


We are hav - ing dread - ful weath - er,
Don't you think it's time to
They have been so much to - geth - er.
go?
I am sure it must be
sfz
ffz
Don't you think it's time to go, Don't you think its time to go?
(Signora Squallini reaches climax of her song.)
so, I am sure it must be so.
8
sffz
sffz


Allegro animato.
ff.
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Bra - va!
Mag - ni - fique!
Char - mante!
Allegro animato.
ff
MOUMONTE.
De-light - ful!
De-light-ful!
won't you sing a - gain?
Magnifique! Charmante!
MEN.
ff
No,
p
ff
no,
don't tire your - self, you
must be ver - y warm;
We
ff

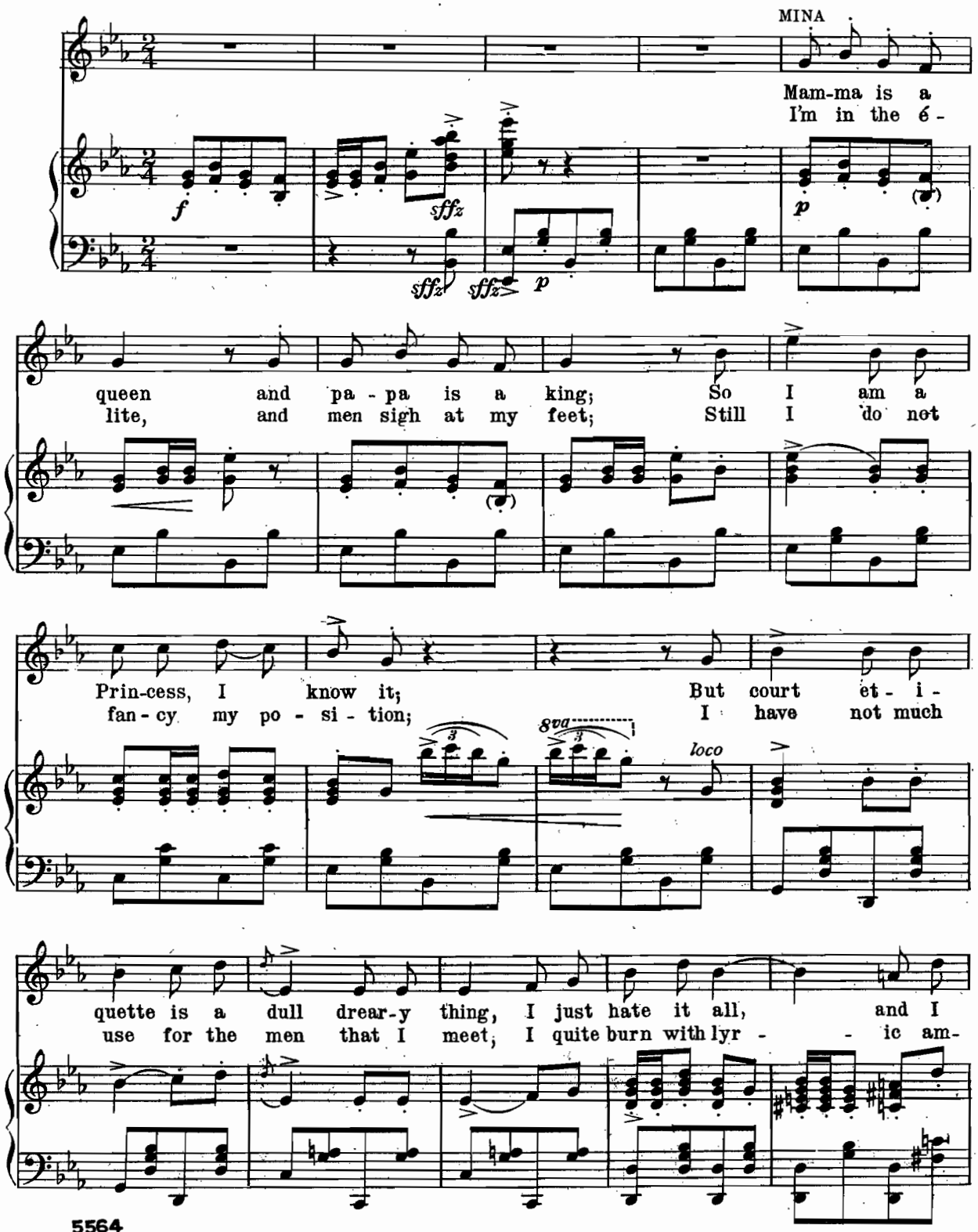

can't im-pose up - on you, You take all hearts by
sffz
sffz
p
storm.
ff
Bra- va! Bra- va!
p
ff
sfz
Bra - - va!
Dialogue.

Art Is Calling For Me.

(I Want To Be A Prima Donna.)

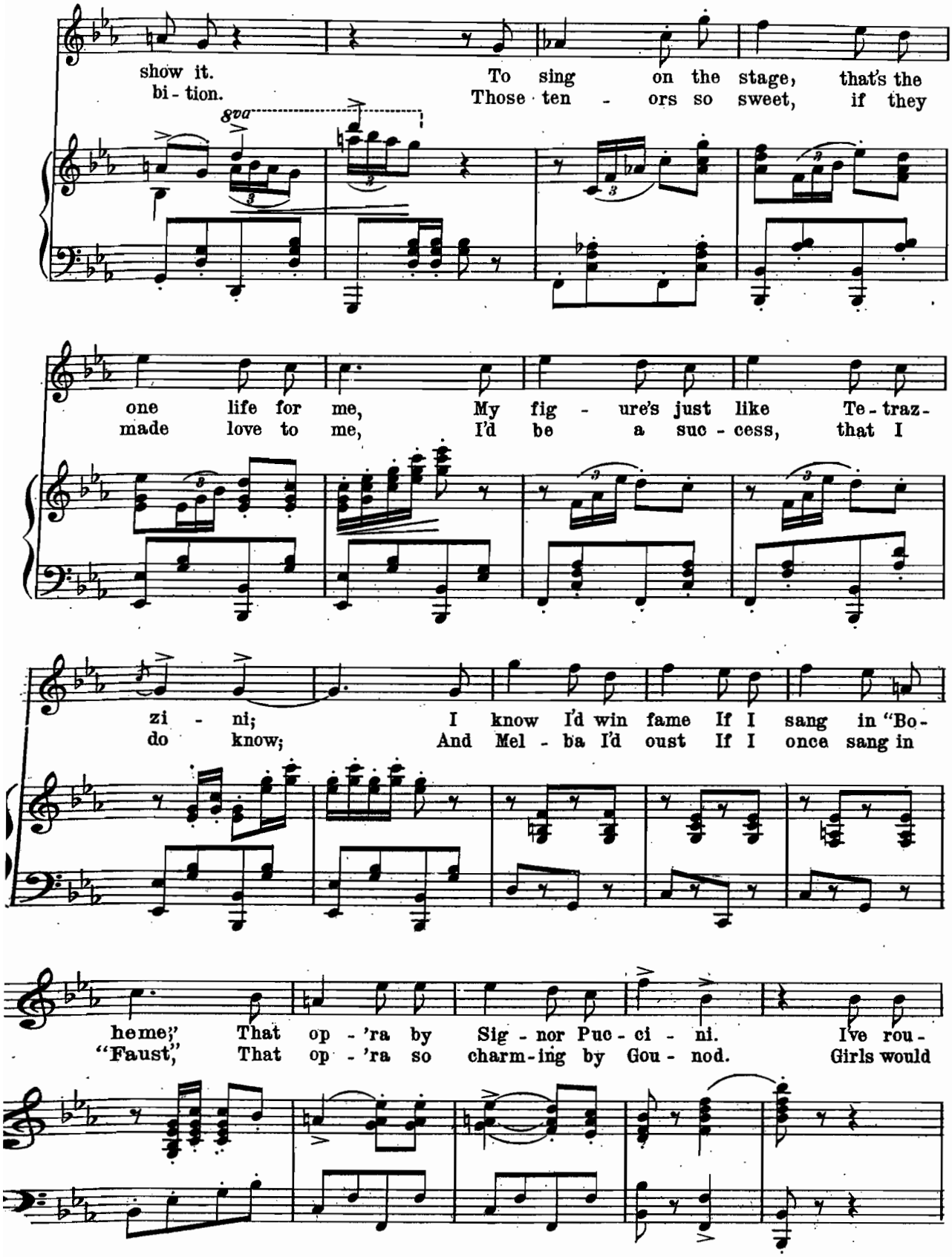
Nº 12.

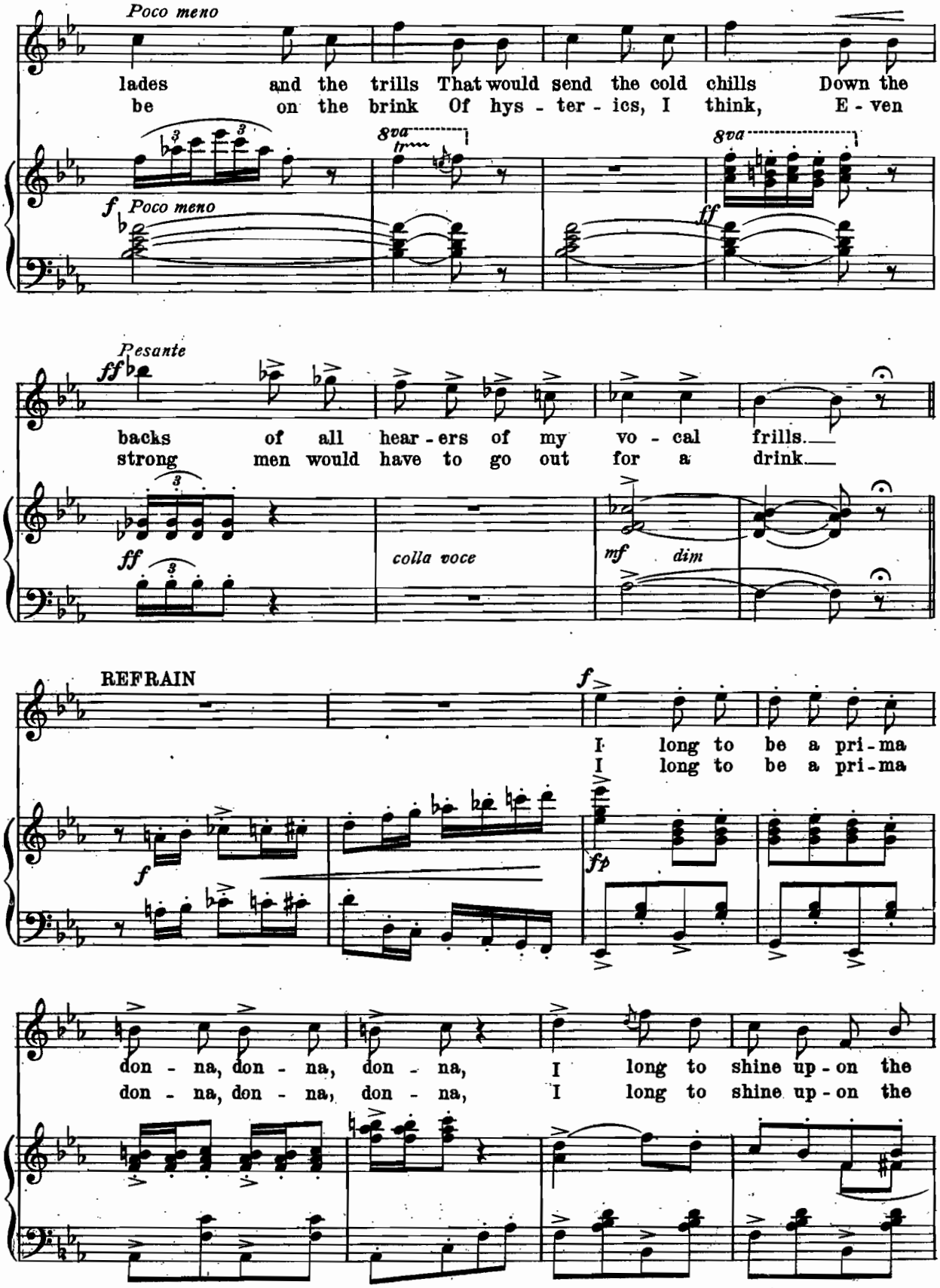
Stellina and Chorus.

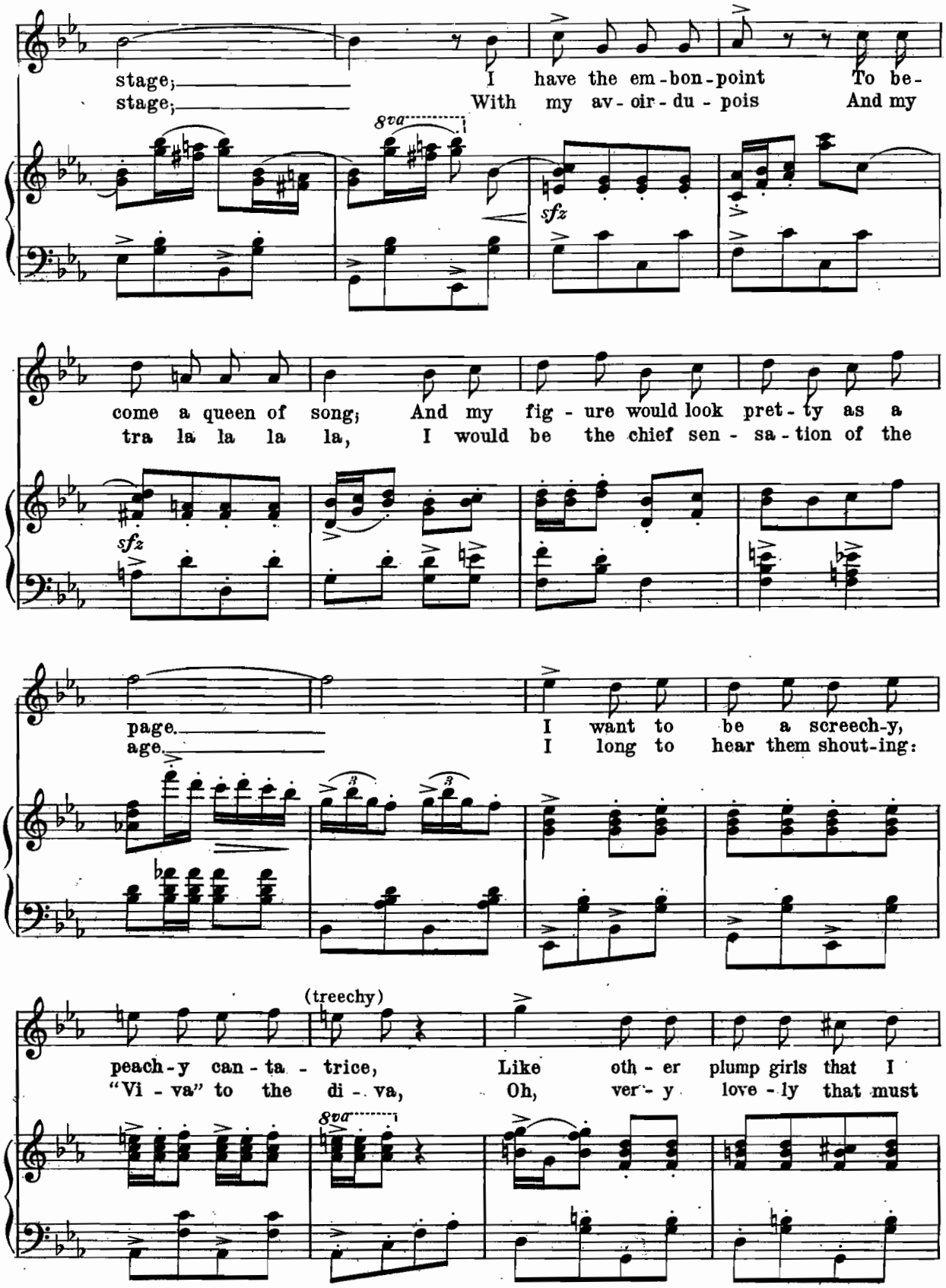


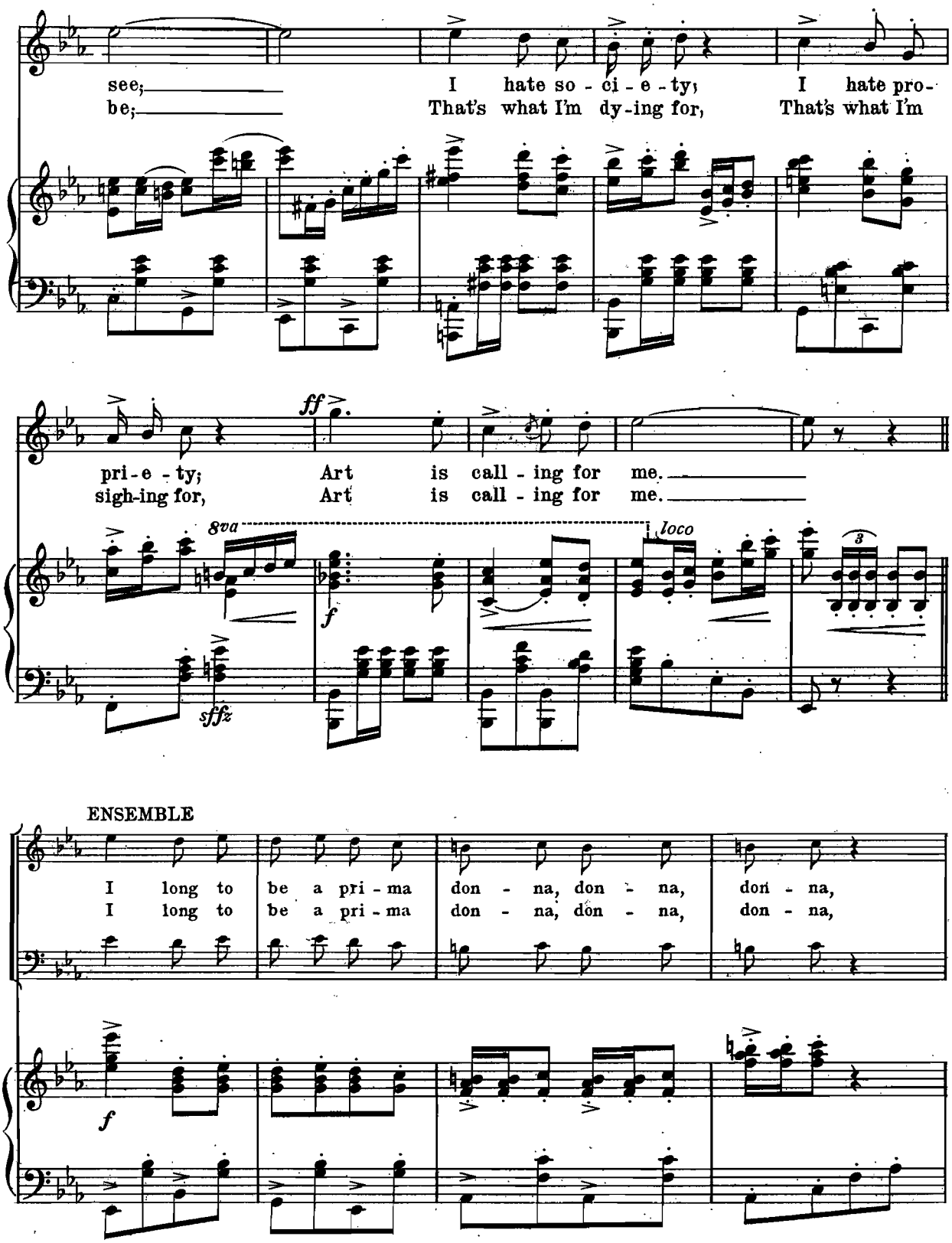
5564

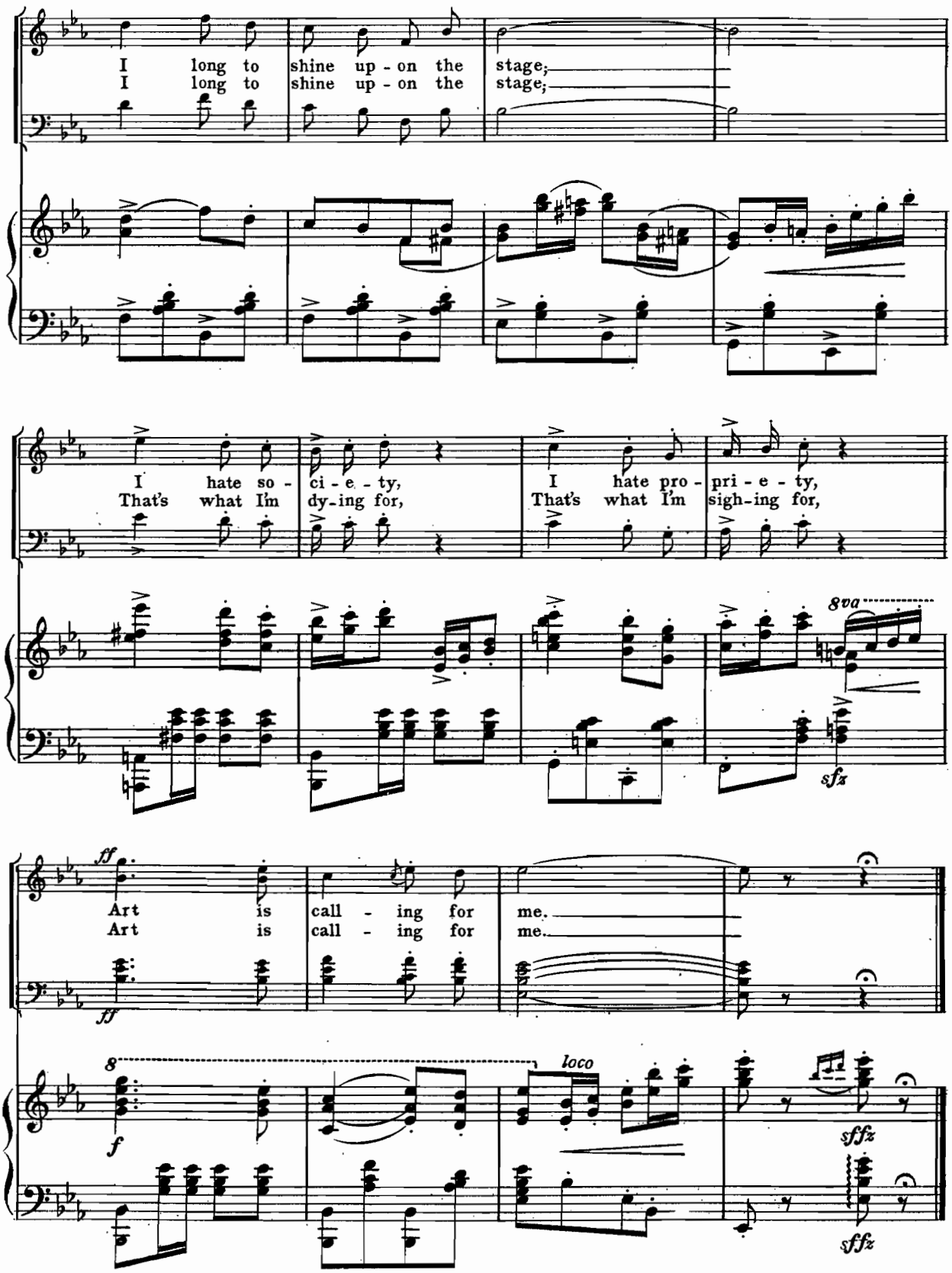
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


show it. To sing on the stage, that's the
bi - tion. Those ten - ors so sweet, if they
8va
one life for me, My fig - ure's just like Te - traz -
made love to me, I'd be a suc - cess, that I
zi - ni; I know I'd win fame If I sang in "Bo -
do know; And Mel - ba I'd oust If I once sang in
heme;" That op - 'ra by Sig - nor Puc - ci - ni. Ive rou -
"Faust," That op - 'ra so charm - ing by Gou - nod. Girls would


Poco meno
lades and the trills That would send the cold chills Down the
be on the brink Of hys - ter - ics, I think, E - ven
8va
8va
f Poco meno
ff
Pesante
ff
backs of all hear - ers of my vo - cal frills.
strong men would have to go out for a drink.
ff
colla voce
mf dim
REFRAIN
f
I long to be a pri - ma
I long to be a pri - ma
f
fp
don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the
don - na, don - na, don - na, I long to shine up - on the


stage; I have the em-bon-point To be-
stage; With my av-oir-du-pois And my
8va
sfz
come a queen of song; And my fig-ure would look pret-ty as a
tra la la la la, I would be the chief sen-sa-tion of the
sfz
page. I want to be a screech-y,
age. I long to hear them shout-ing:
(treechy)
peach-y can-ta-trice, Like oth-er plump girls that I
"Vi-va" to the di-va, Oh, ver-y love-ly that must
8va

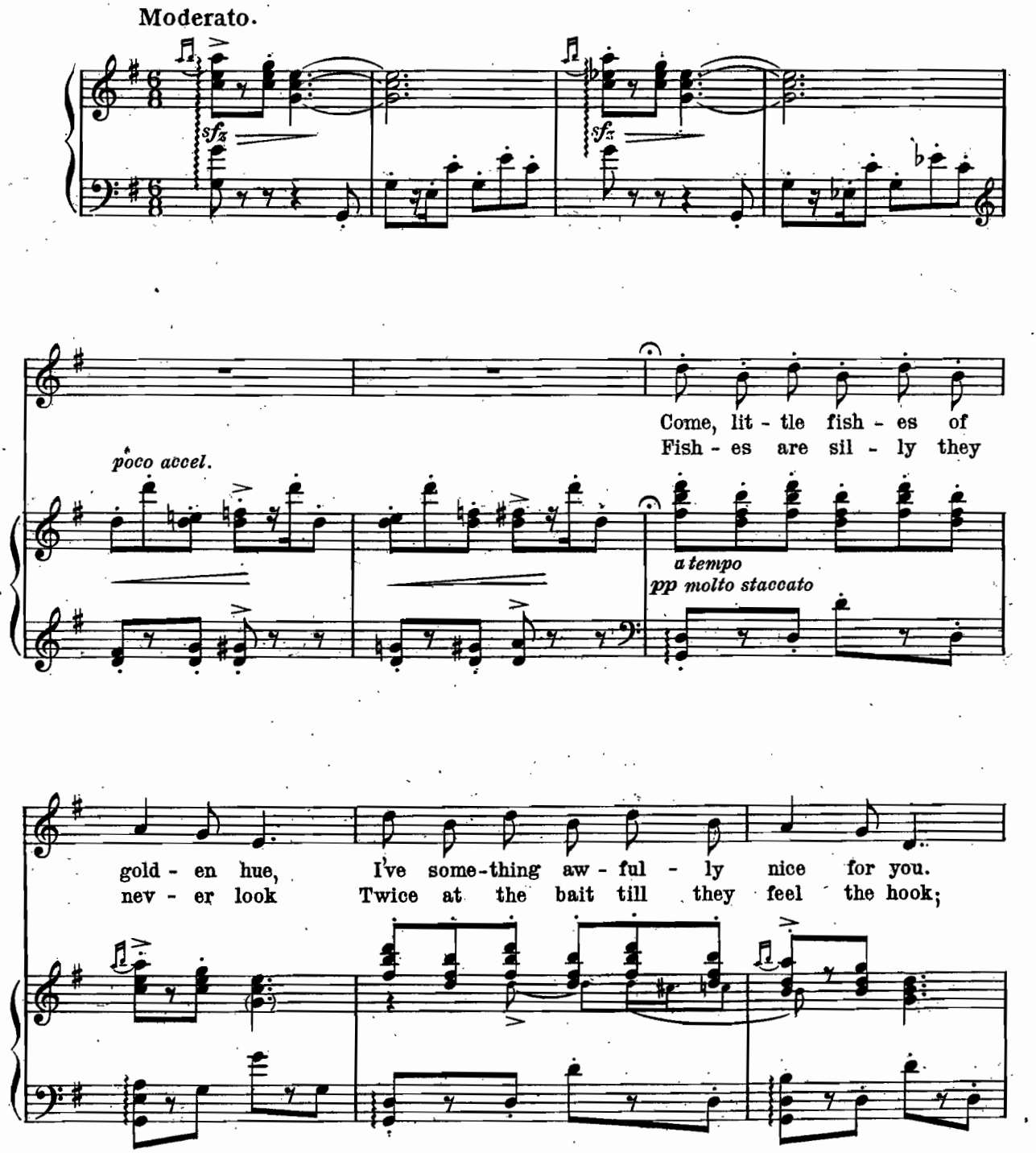

see;
be;
I hate so - ci - e - ty;
That's what I'm dy-ing for,
I hate pro-
That's what I'm
pri-e - ty;
sigh-ing for,
Art is call - ing for me.
Art is call - ing for me.
ff
8va
loco
f
sffz
ENSEMBLE
I long to be a pri - ma don - na, don - na, don - na,
I long to be a pri - ma don - na, don - na, don - na,
f


I long to shine up - on the stage;
I long to shine up - on the stage;
I hate so - ci - e - ty,
That's what I'm dy-ing for,
I hate pro - pri - e - ty,
That's what I'm sigh-ing for,
8va
sfz
ff
Art is call - ing for me.
Art is call - ing for me.
ff
8
f
loco
sffz
sffz

Nº 13. Come Little Fishes.

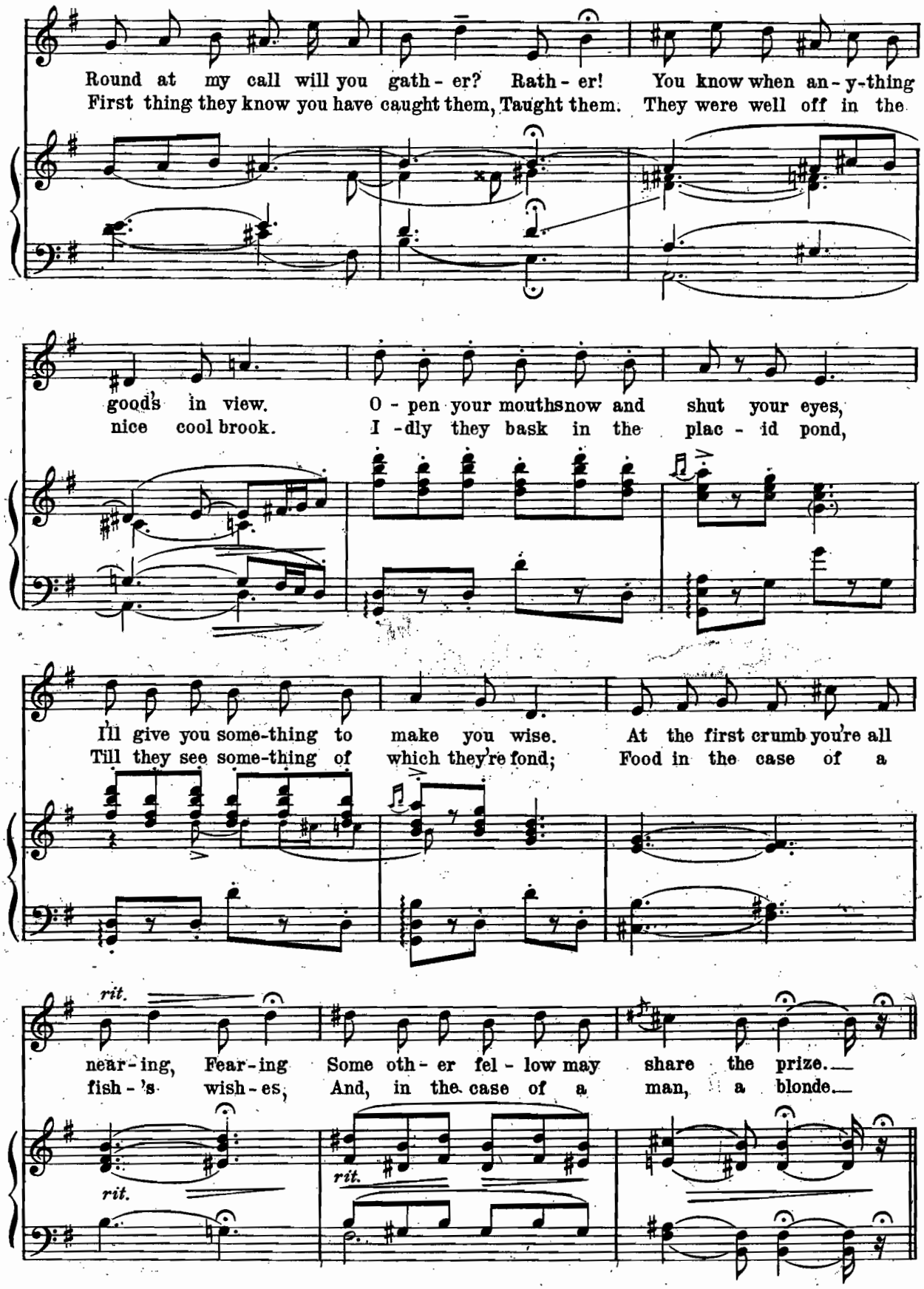
(Goldfish Song.)

Vivien.


Moderato.

poco accel.
a tempo
pp molto staccato
Come, lit - tle fish - es of gold - en hue, I've some-thing aw - ful - ly nice for you.
Fish - es are sil - ly they nev - er look Twice at the bait till they feel the hook;

Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


Round at my call will you gath - er? Rath - er! You know when an - y-thing
First thing they know you have caught them, Taught them. They were well off in the
goods in view. O - pen your mouths now and shut your eyes,
nice cool brook. I - dly they bask in the plac - id pond,
I'll give you some-thing to make you wise. At the first crumb you're all
Till they see some-thing of which they're fond; Food in the case of a
rit.
near - ing, Fear - ing Some oth - er fel - low may share the prize.
fish - 's wish - es, And, in the case of a man, a blonde.
rit.
rit.

Refrain.

un poco meno

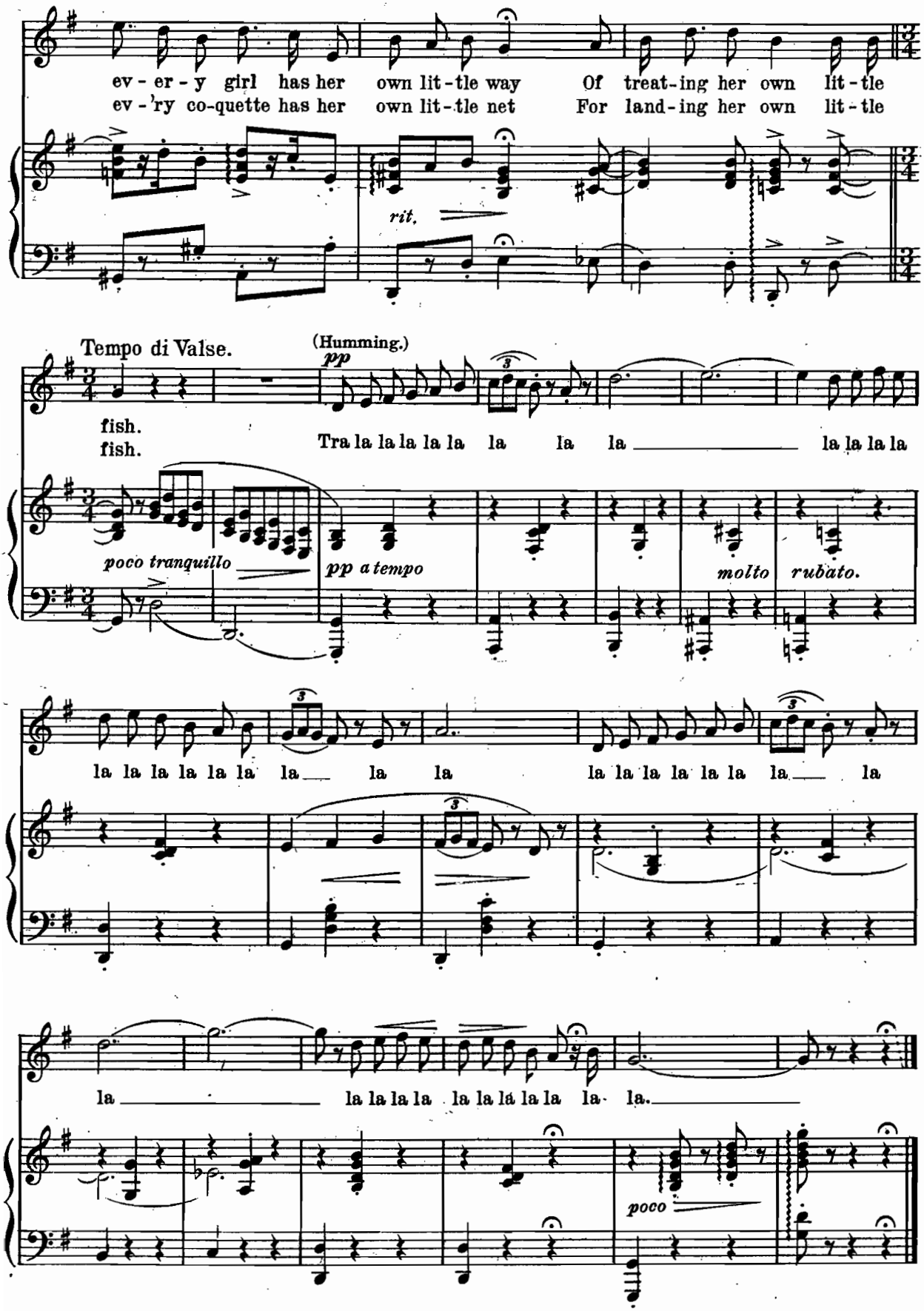
Poor sil - ly fish, like the men I know, If an - y kind-ness to
Some fish are blind but the men all so, Where they may land they don't

p un poco meno

them I show, They make be-lieve that they love me so; But they
care, don't know. Some are so eas - y it seems a shame, And quite

don't care for me, it's the crumbs I throw. Just treat them kind - ly,
oft - en the sport is ex - treme - ly tame, Don't be too cru - el,

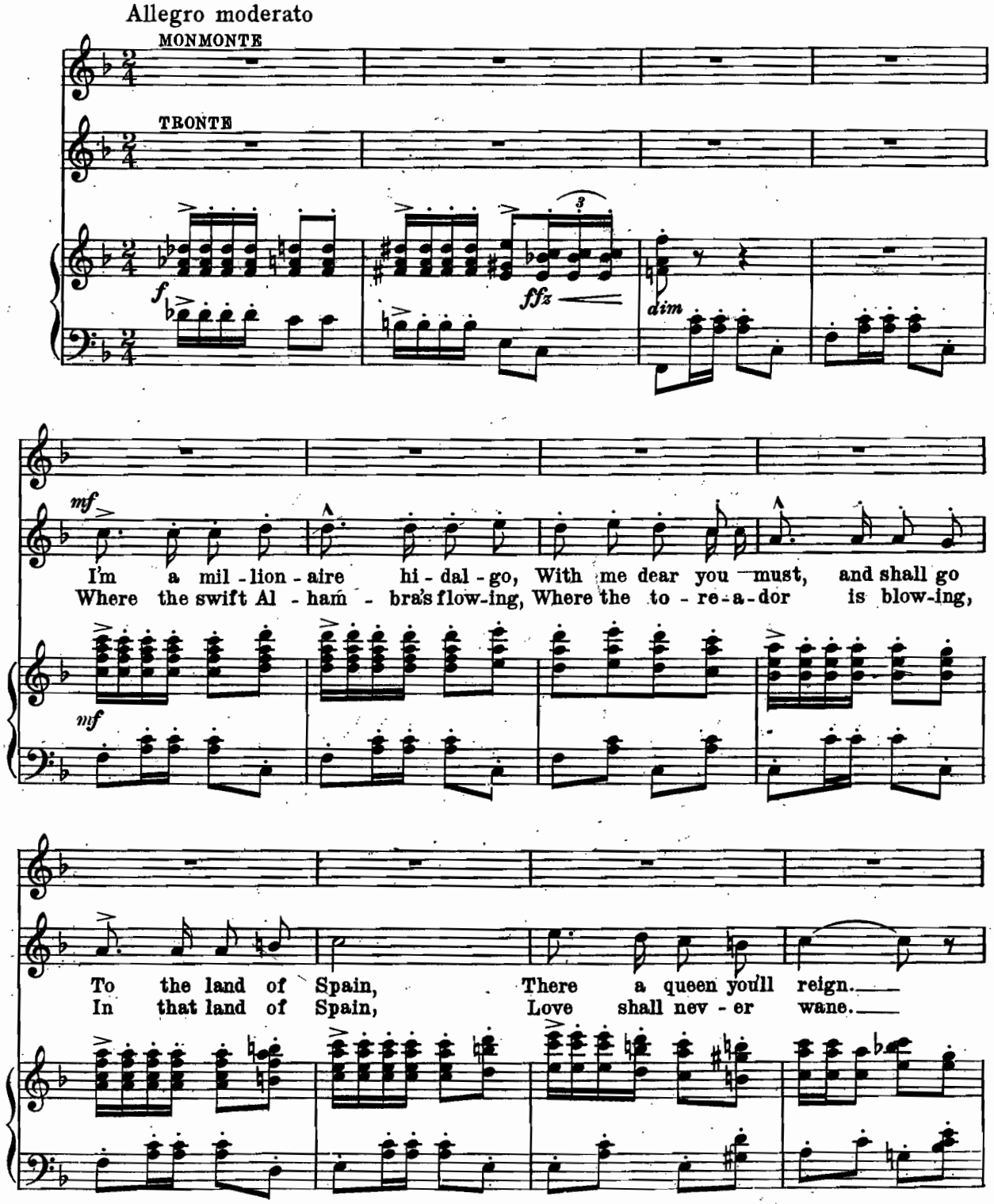
They'll fol - low blind - ly When - ev - er, wher - ev - er you wish; Still
Don't treat them too well, Just throw them some crumbs if you wish; But


ev - er - y girl has her own lit - tle way Of treat - ing her own lit - tle
ev - 'ry co-quette has her own lit - tle net For land - ing her own lit - tle
rit.
Tempo di Valse.
(Humming.)
pp
fish.
fish.
Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la
poco tranquillo
pp a tempo
molto rubato.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la
poco

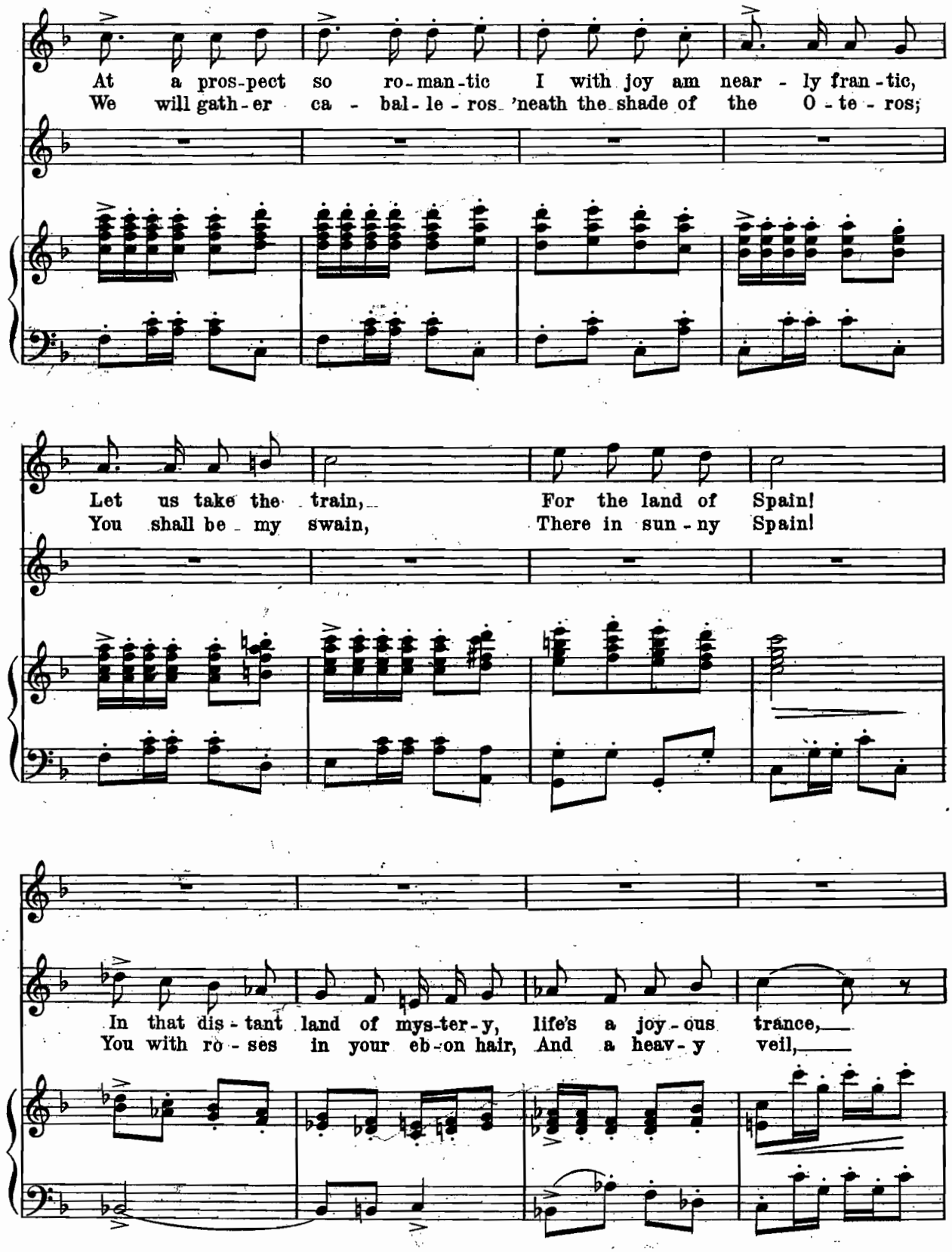
No. 14. Come To Sunny Spain.

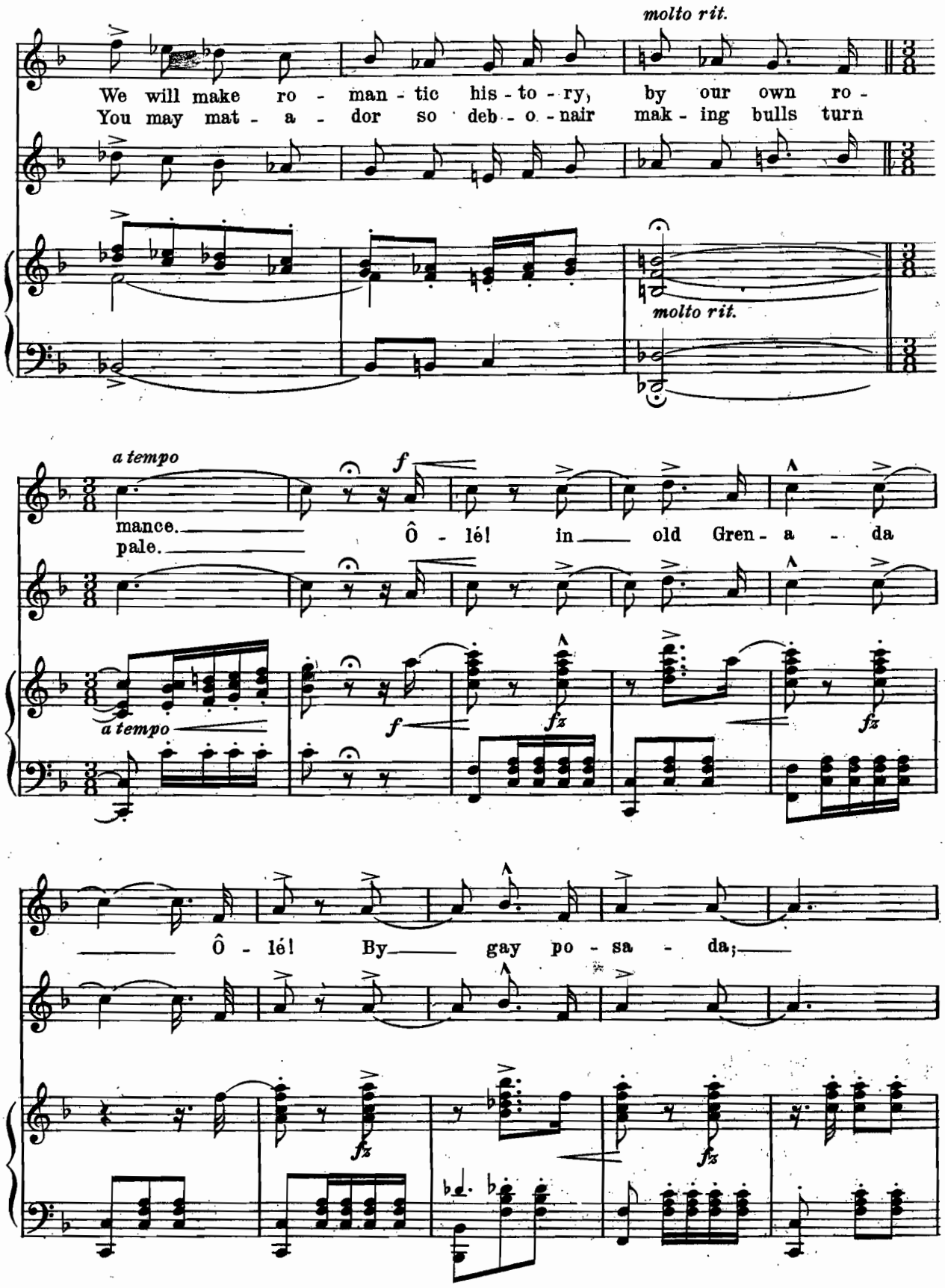
Duo

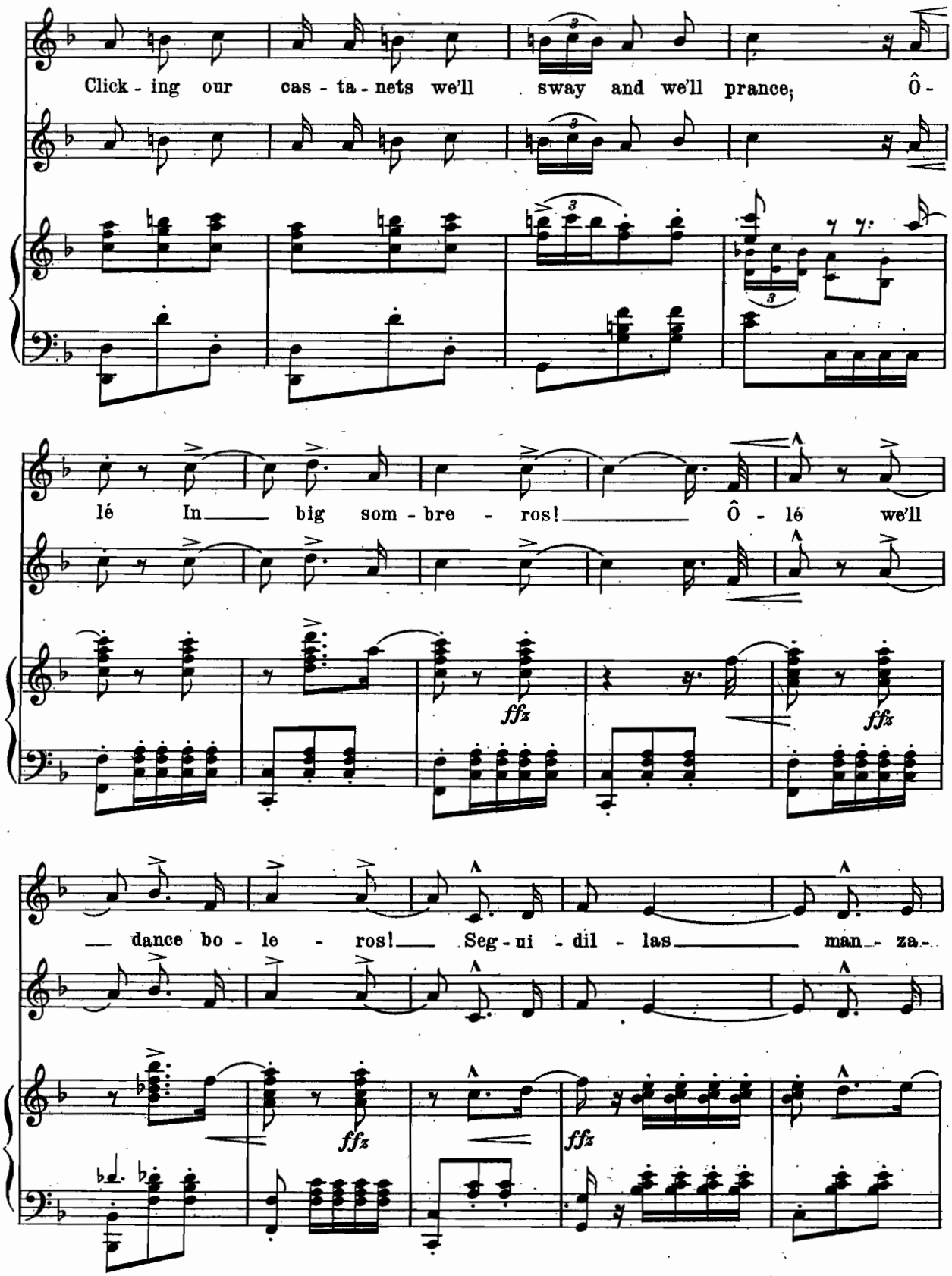
Troute and Momoute.

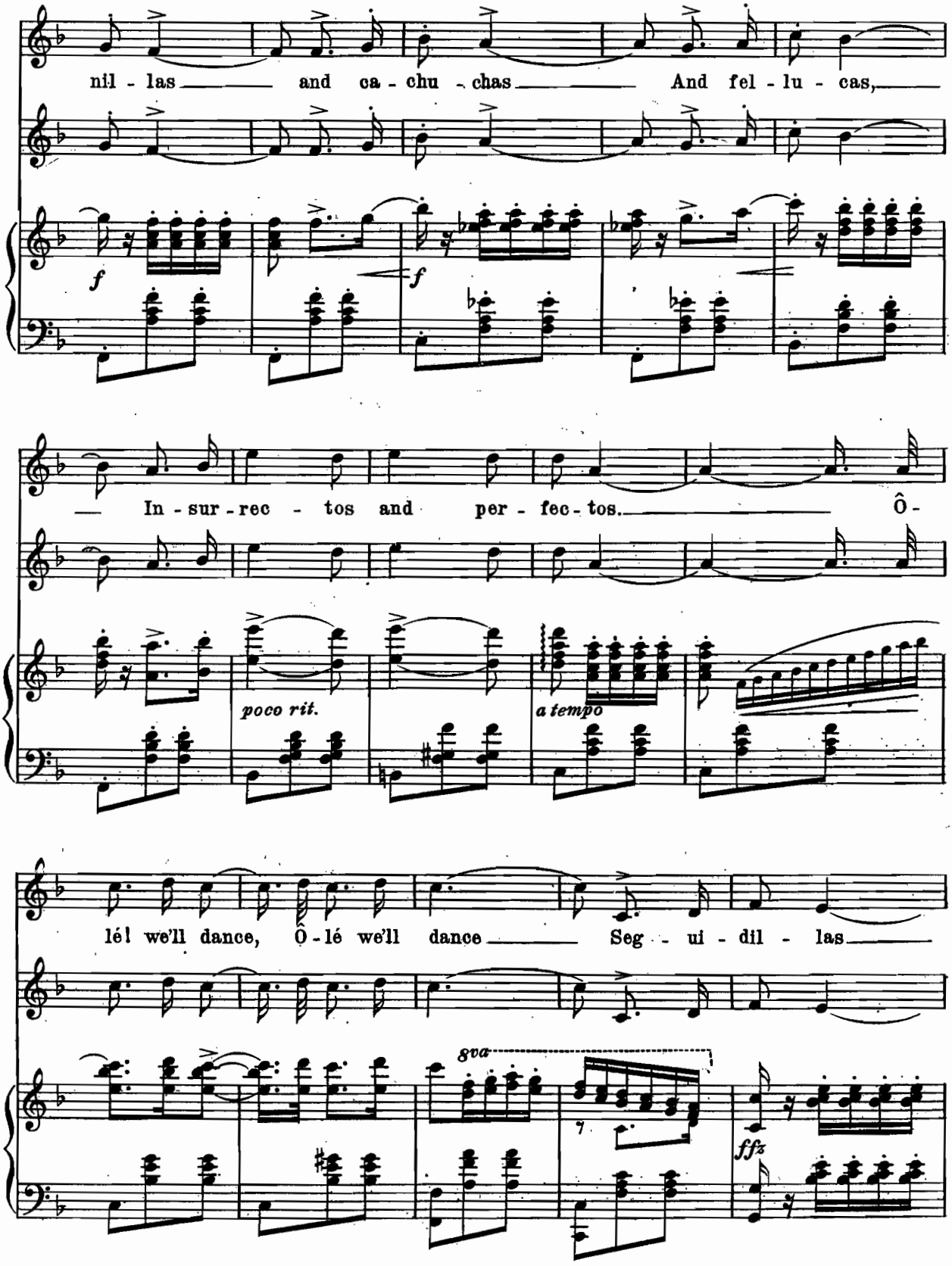


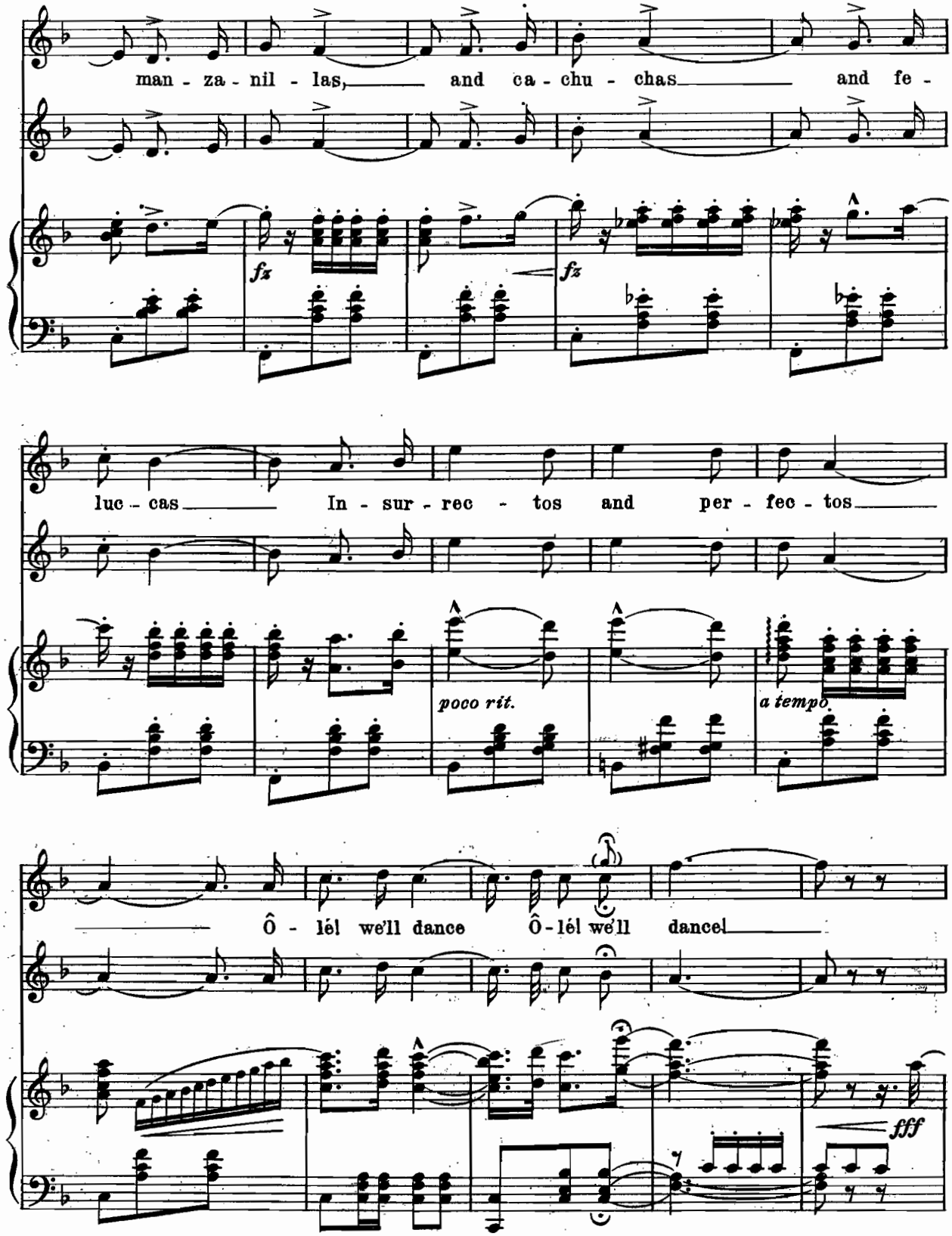
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


At a pros-pect so ro-man-tic I with joy am near - ly fran-tic,
We will gath-er ca - bal-le-ros 'neath the shade of the O-te-ros;
Let us take the train, For the land of Spain!
You shall be my swain, There in sun-ny Spain!
In that dis-tant land of mys-ter-y, life's a joy-ous trance,
You with ro-ses in your eb-on hair, And a heav-y veil,

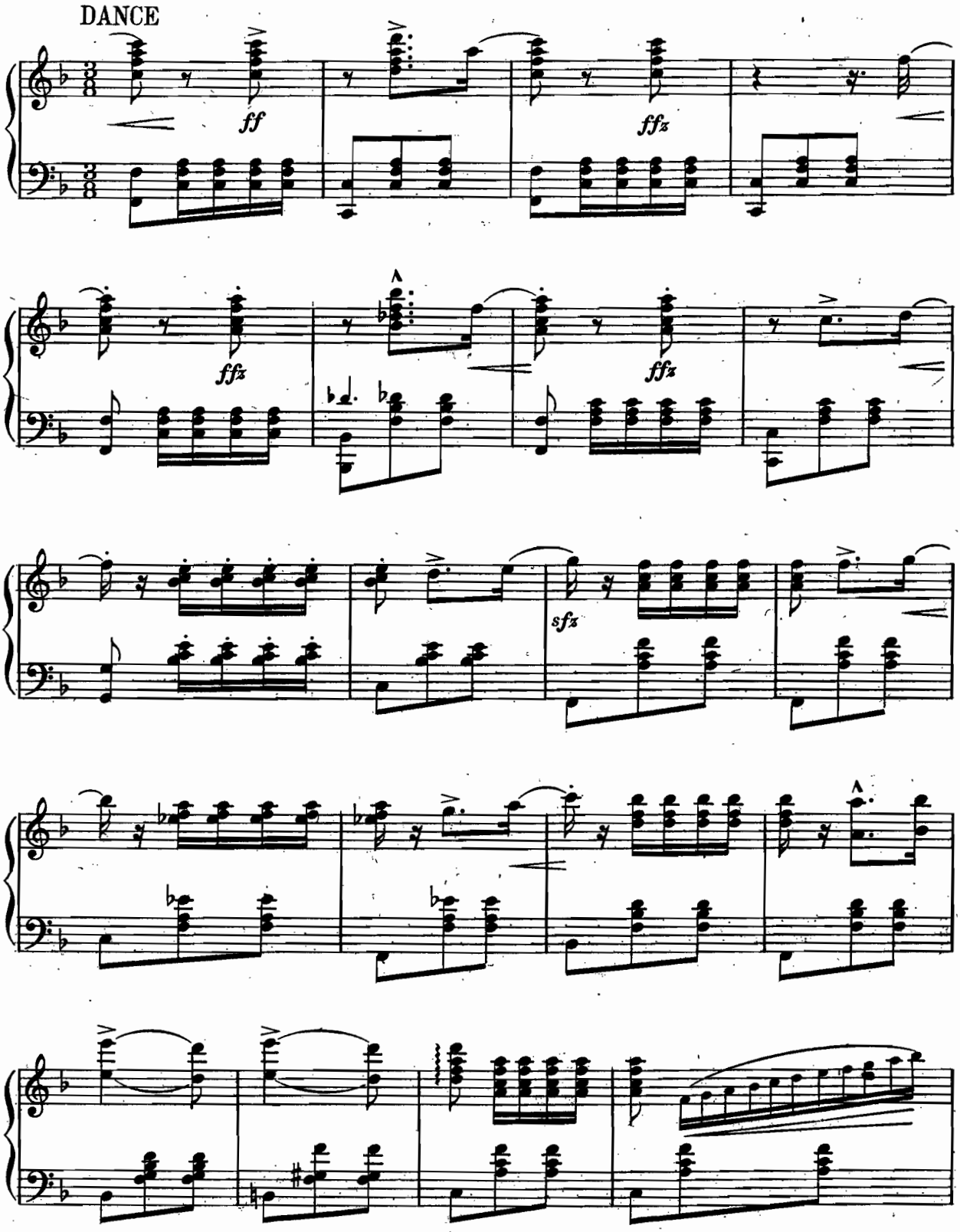

molto rit.
We will make ro - man - tic his - to - ry, by our own ro -
You may mat - a - dor so deb - o - nair mak - ing bulls turn
molto rit.
a tempo
f
mance.
pale.
Ô - lé! in old Gren - a - da
a tempo
f
fz
fz
fz
Ô - lé! By gay po - sa - da;
fz
fz

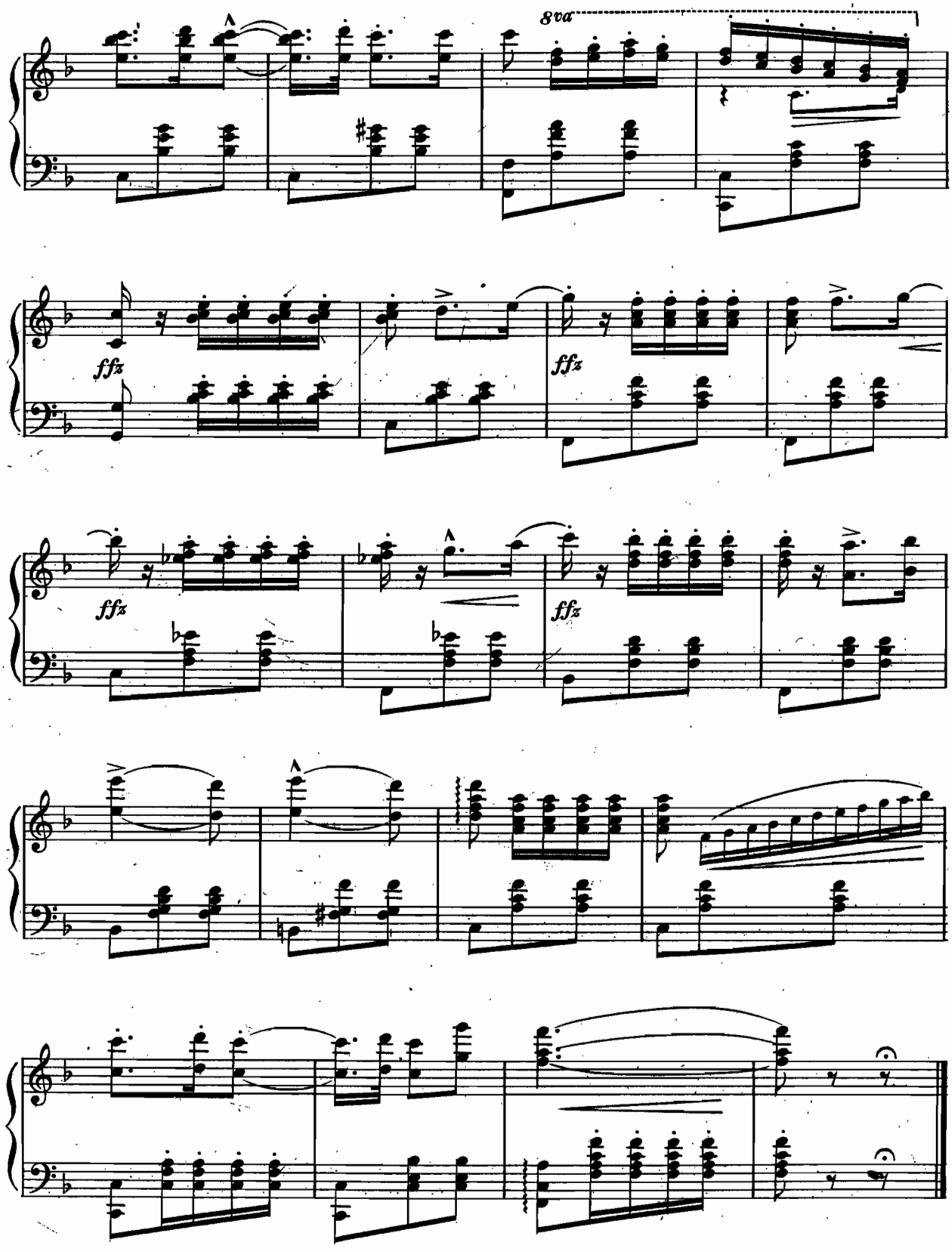

Click - ing our cas - ta - nets we'll sway and we'll prance; Ô -
lé In big som - bre - ros! Ô - lé we'll
ffz
ffz
dance bo - le - ros! Seg - ui - dil - las man - za -
ffz
ffz


nil - las and ca - chu - chas And fel - lu - cas,
f
f
In - sur - rec - tos and per - fec - tos. Ô -
poco rit.
a tempo
lé! we'll dance, Ô - lé we'll dance Seg - ui - dil - las
8va
ffz


man - za - nil - las, and ca - chu - chas and fe -
fz
fz
luc - cas In - sur - rec - tos and per - fec - tos
poco rit.
a tempo
Ô - lél we'll dance Ô - lél we'll dance
fff

DANCE



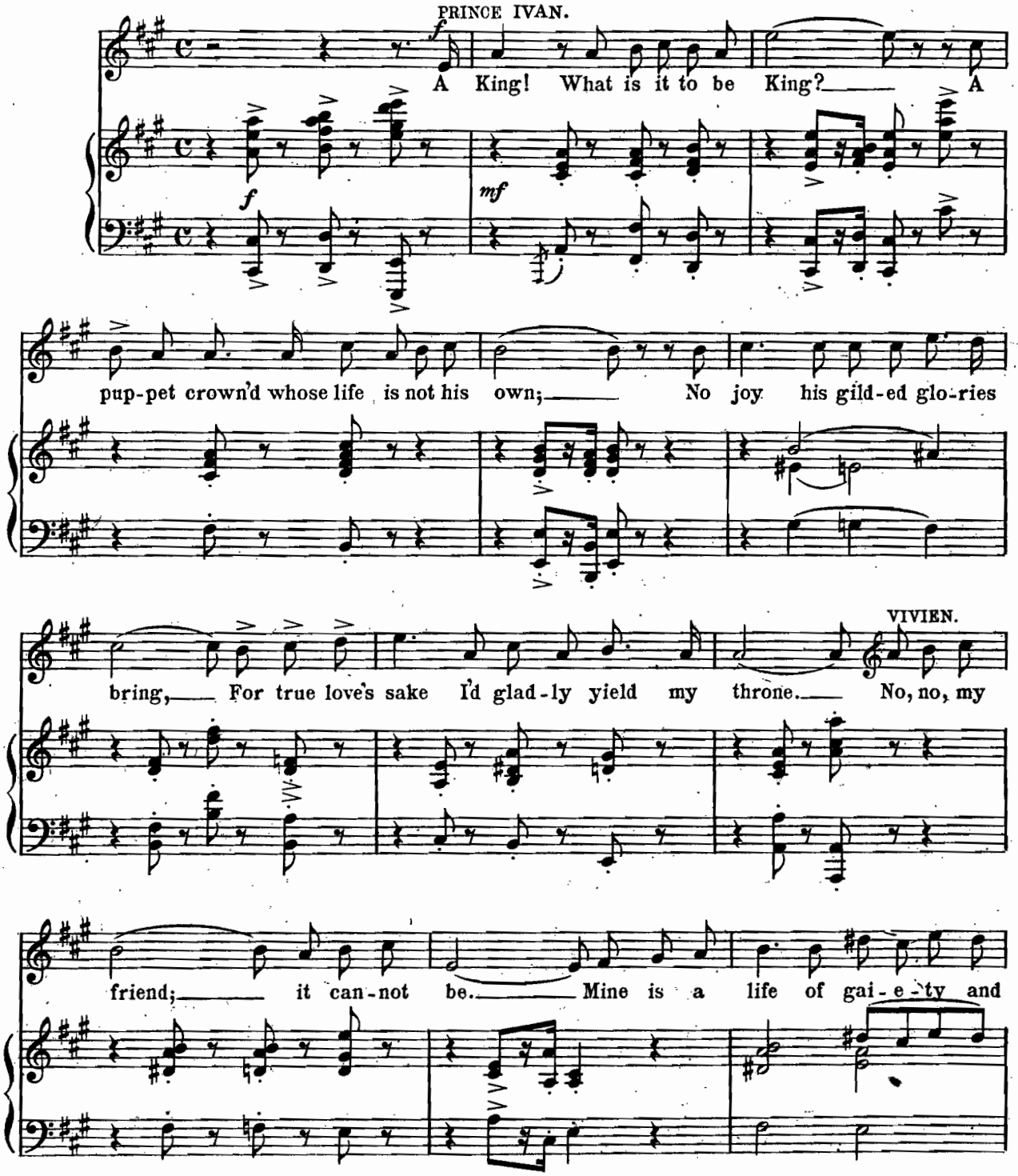

8va
ffz
ffz
ffz
ffz

One Word From You.

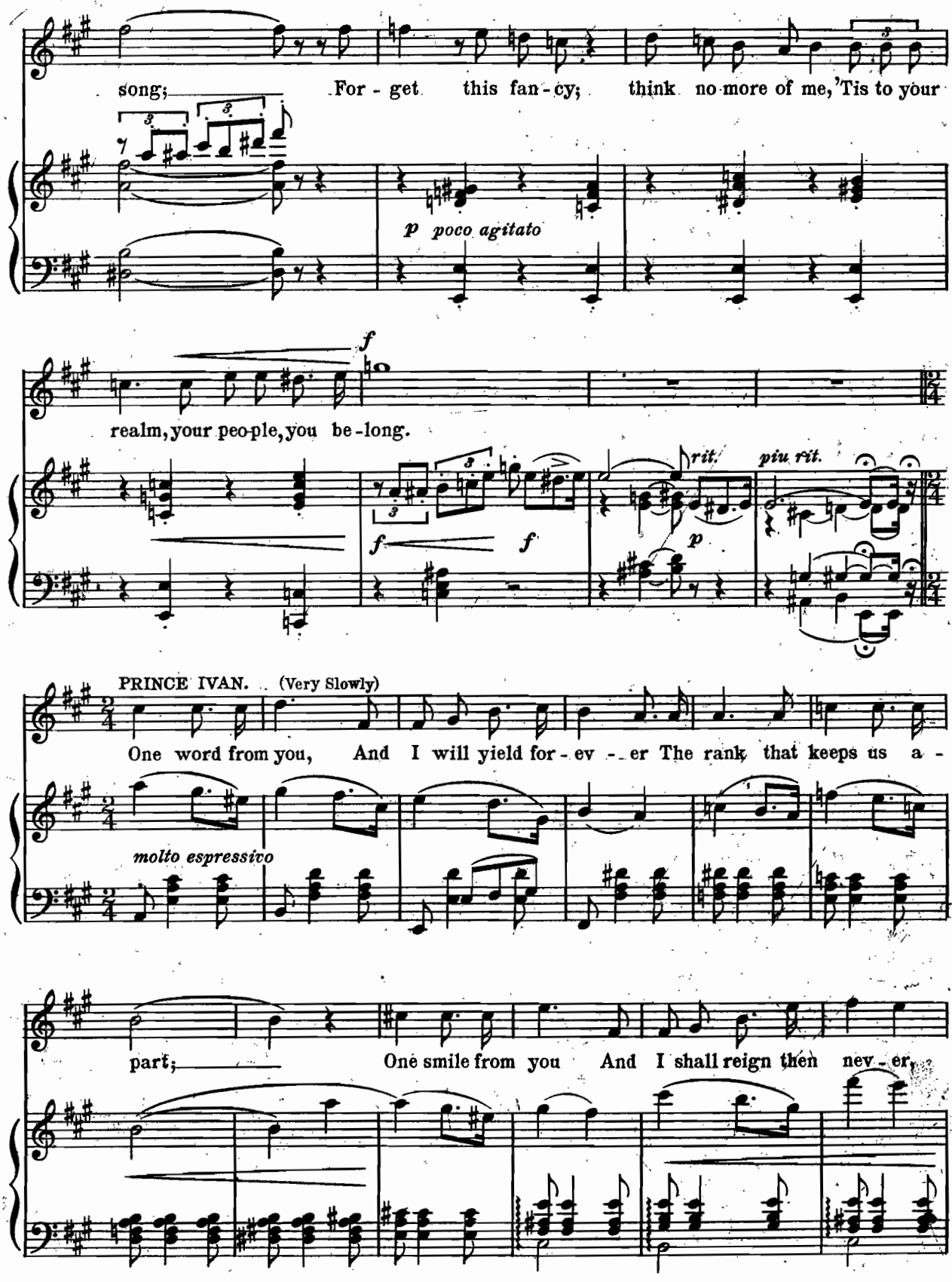
No. 15.

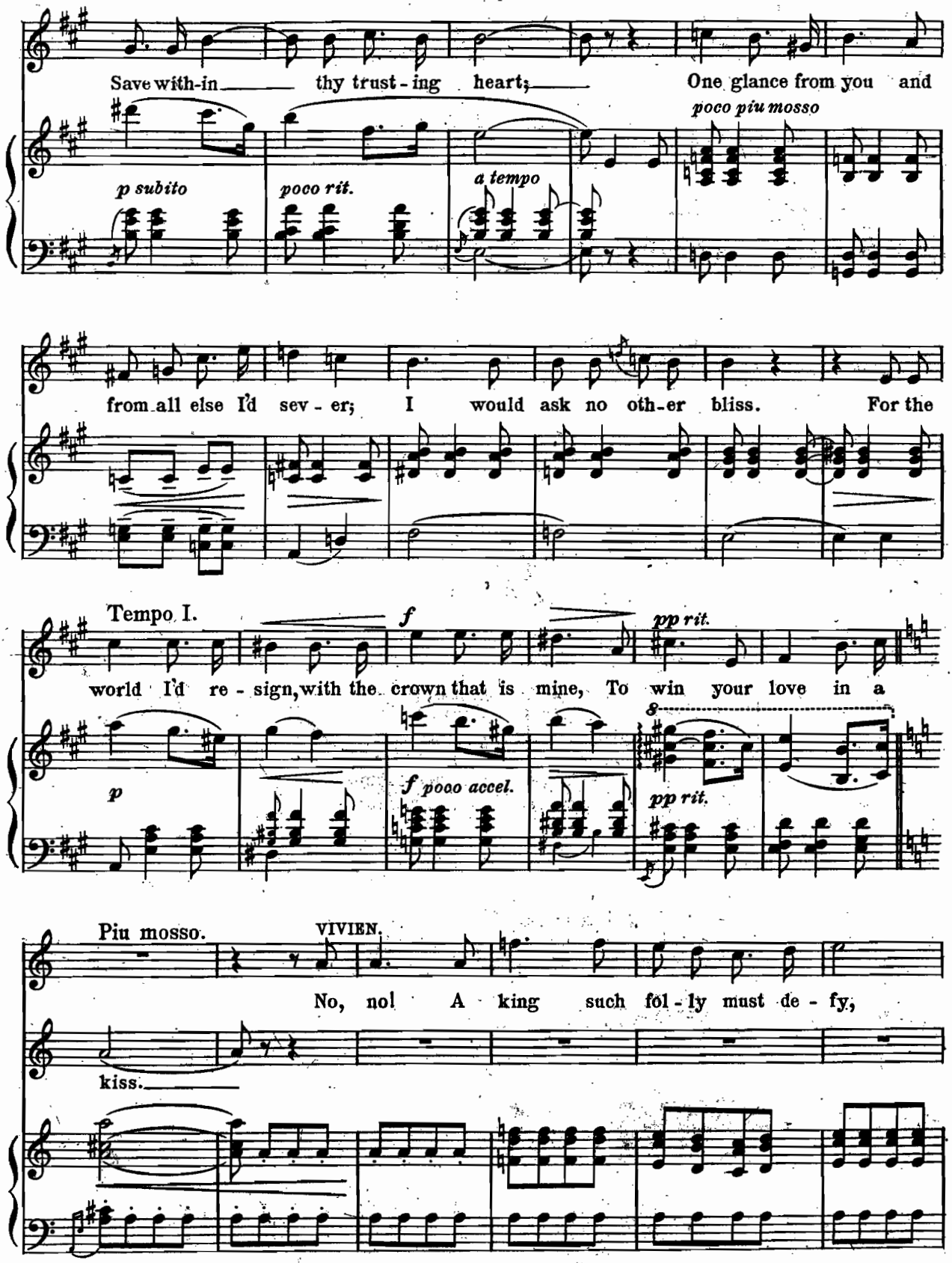
DUO.

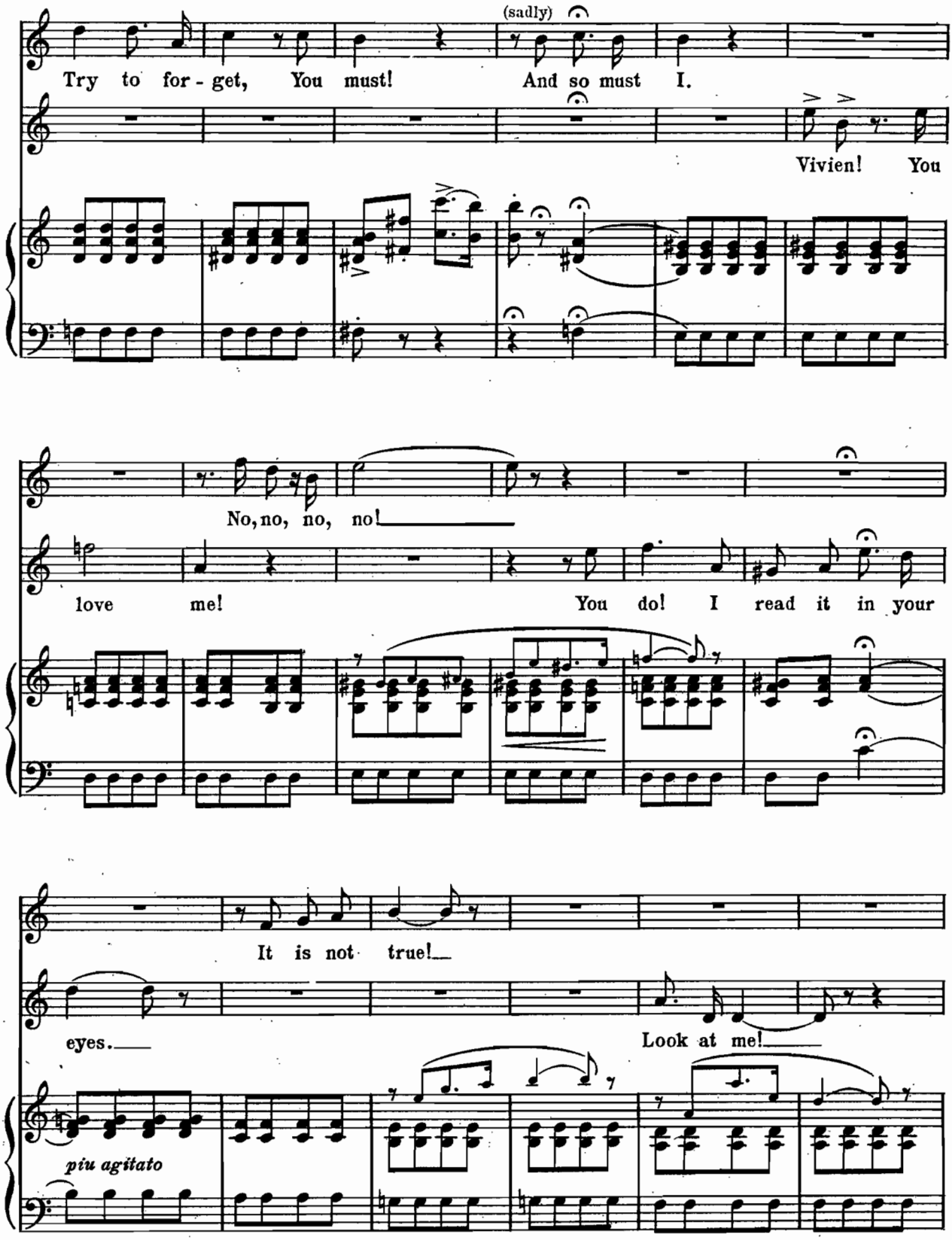
(Vivien and Prince Ivan.)

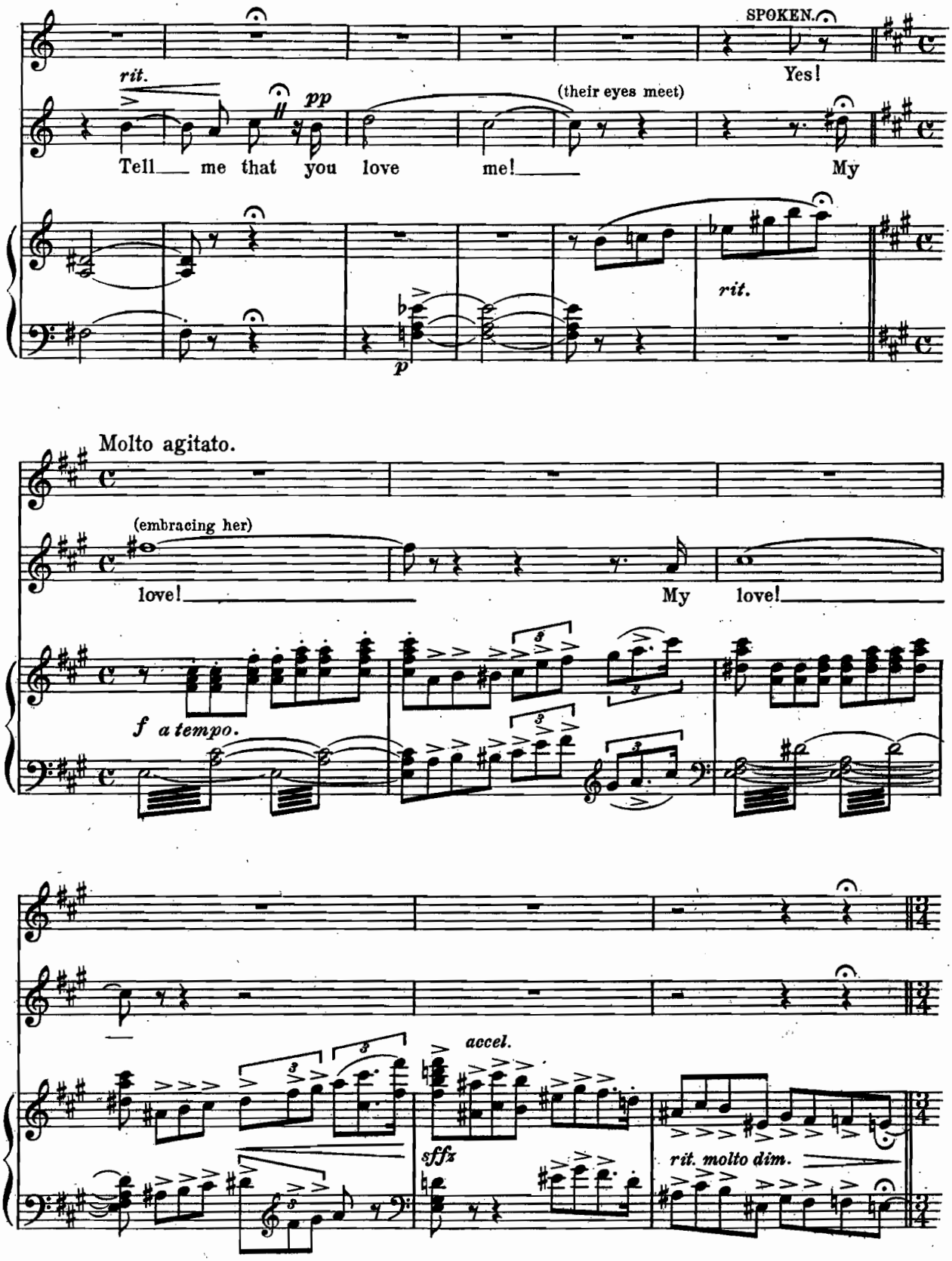


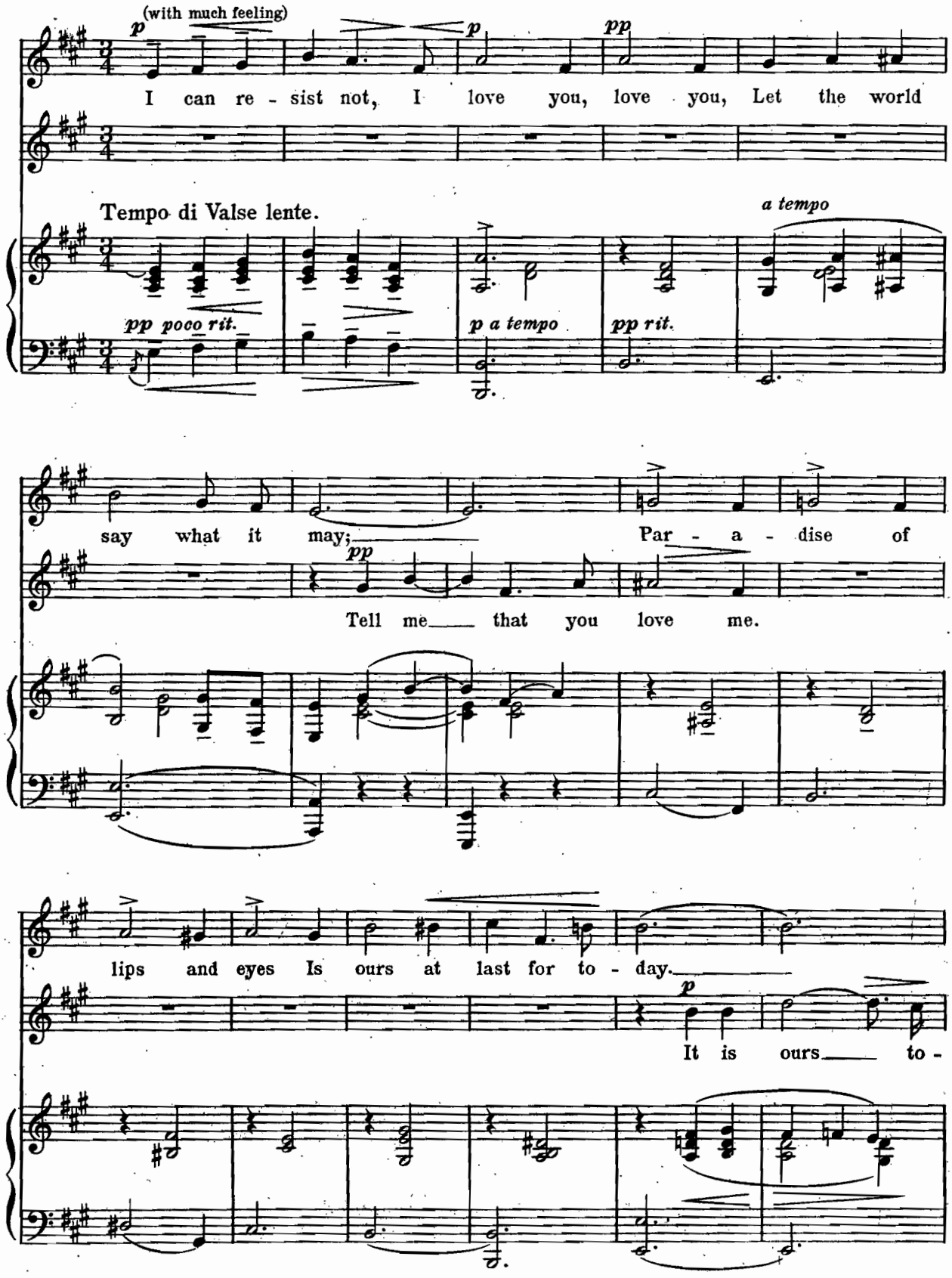
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.

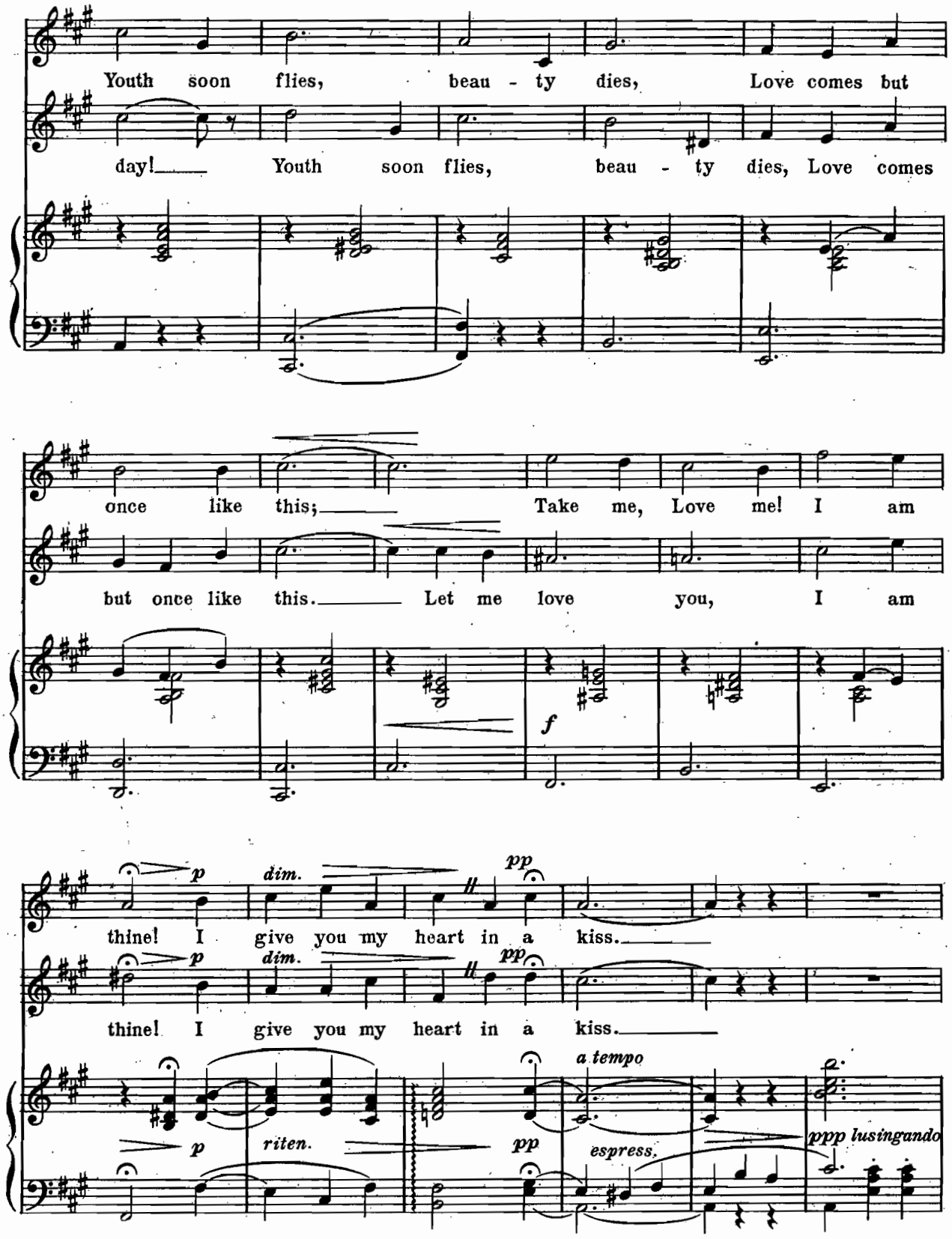

song; For - get this fan - cy; think no more of me, 'Tis to your
p poco agitato
f
realm, your peo-ple, you be-long.
rit.
piu rit.
f
f
p
PRINCE IVAN. (Very Slowly)
One word from you, And I will yield for - ev - er The rank that keeps us a -
molto espressivo
part; One smile from you And I shall reign then nev - er,

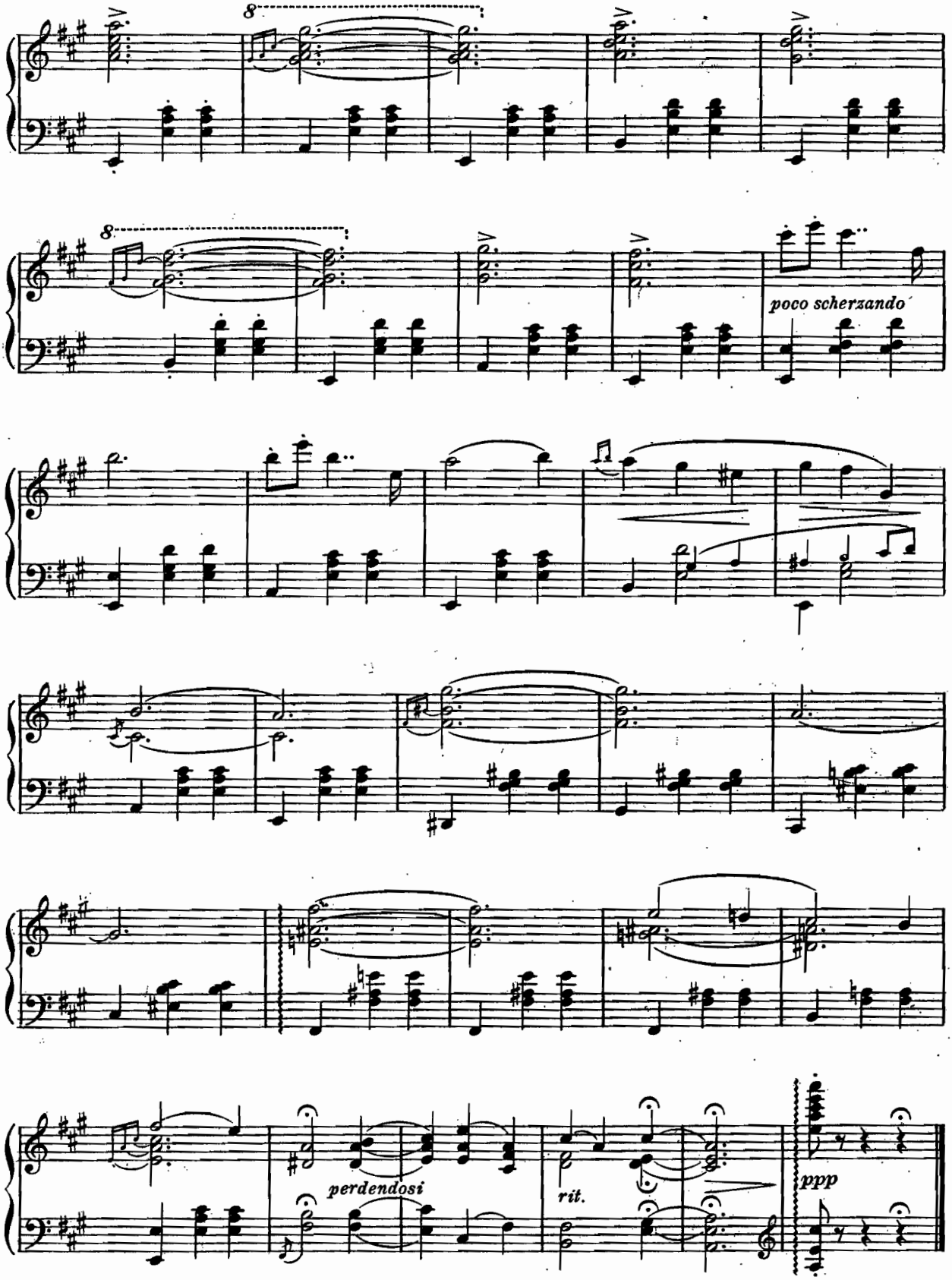

Save with-in thy trust-ing heart; One glance from you and
p subito
poco rit.
a tempo
poco piu mosso
from all else I'd sev-er; I would ask no oth-er bliss. For the
Tempo I.
f
pp rit.
world I'd re-sign, with the crown that is mine, To win your love in a
p
f poco accel.
pp rit.
Piu mosso.
VIVIEN.
No, no! A king such fol-ly must de-fy,
kiss.


(sadly)
Try to for - get, You must! And so must I.
Vivien! You
No, no, no, no!
love me! You do! I read it in your
It is not true!
eyes.
Look at me!
piu agitato


SPOKEN.
Yes!
rit.
pp
(their eyes meet)
Tell me that you love me!
My
rit.
p
Molto agitato.
(embracing her)
love!
My love!
f a tempo.
accel.
sffz
rit. molto dim.

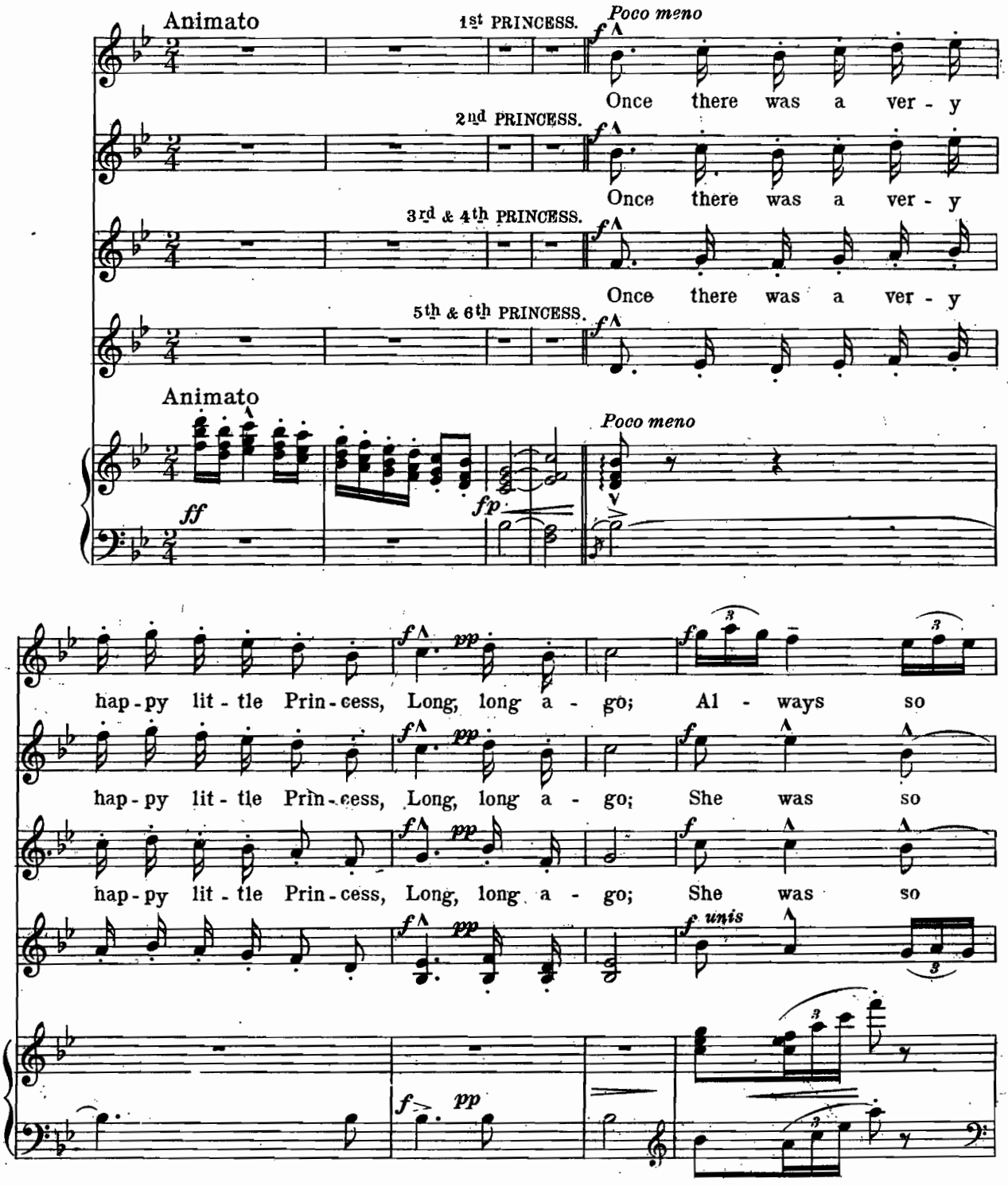

(with much feeling)
I can re - sist not, I love you, love you, Let the world
Tempo di Valse lente.
a tempo
pp poco rit.
p a tempo
pp rit.
say what it may; Par - a - dise of
Tell me that you love me.
lips and eyes Is ours at last for to - day.
It is ours to -


Youth soon flies, beau - ty dies, Love comes but
day! Youth soon flies, beau - ty dies, Love comes
once like this; Take me, Love me! I am
but once like this. Let me love you, I am
f
p
dim.
pp
thine! I give you my heart in a kiss.
thine! I give you my heart in a kiss.
p
riten.
pp
a tempo
espress.
ppp lusingando

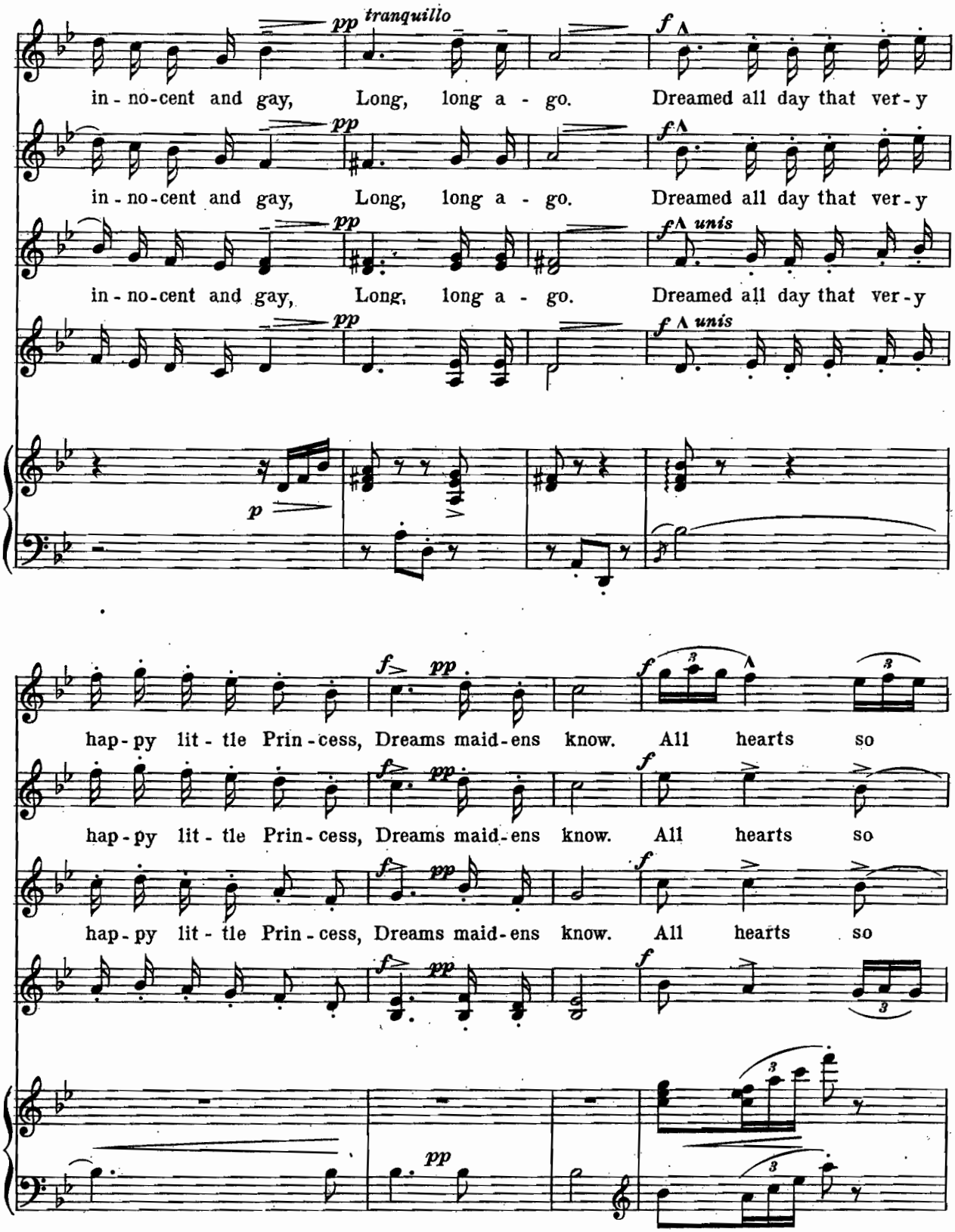

8
8
poco scherzando
perdendosi
rit.
ppp

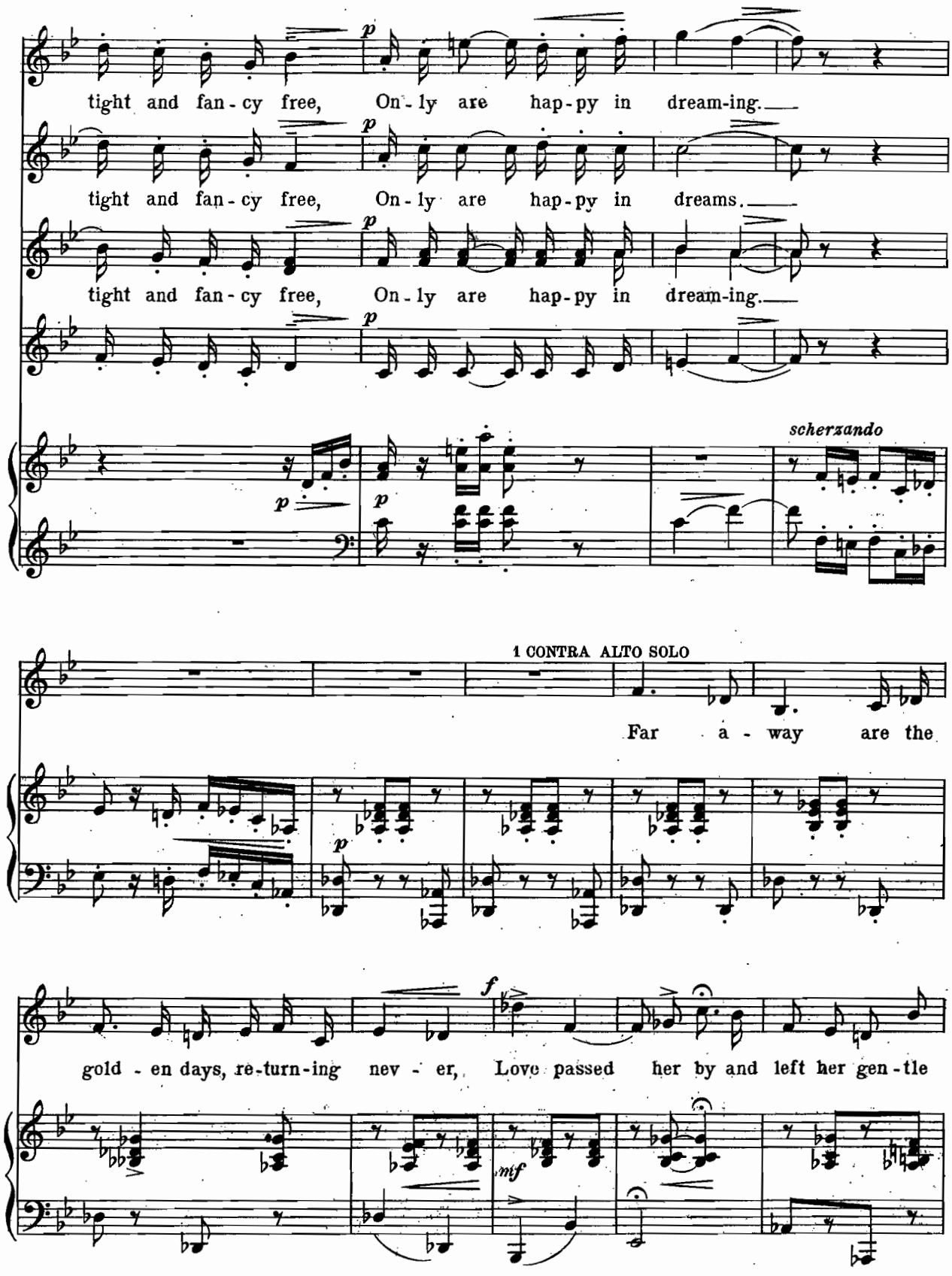
No 16. The Dreaming Princess.

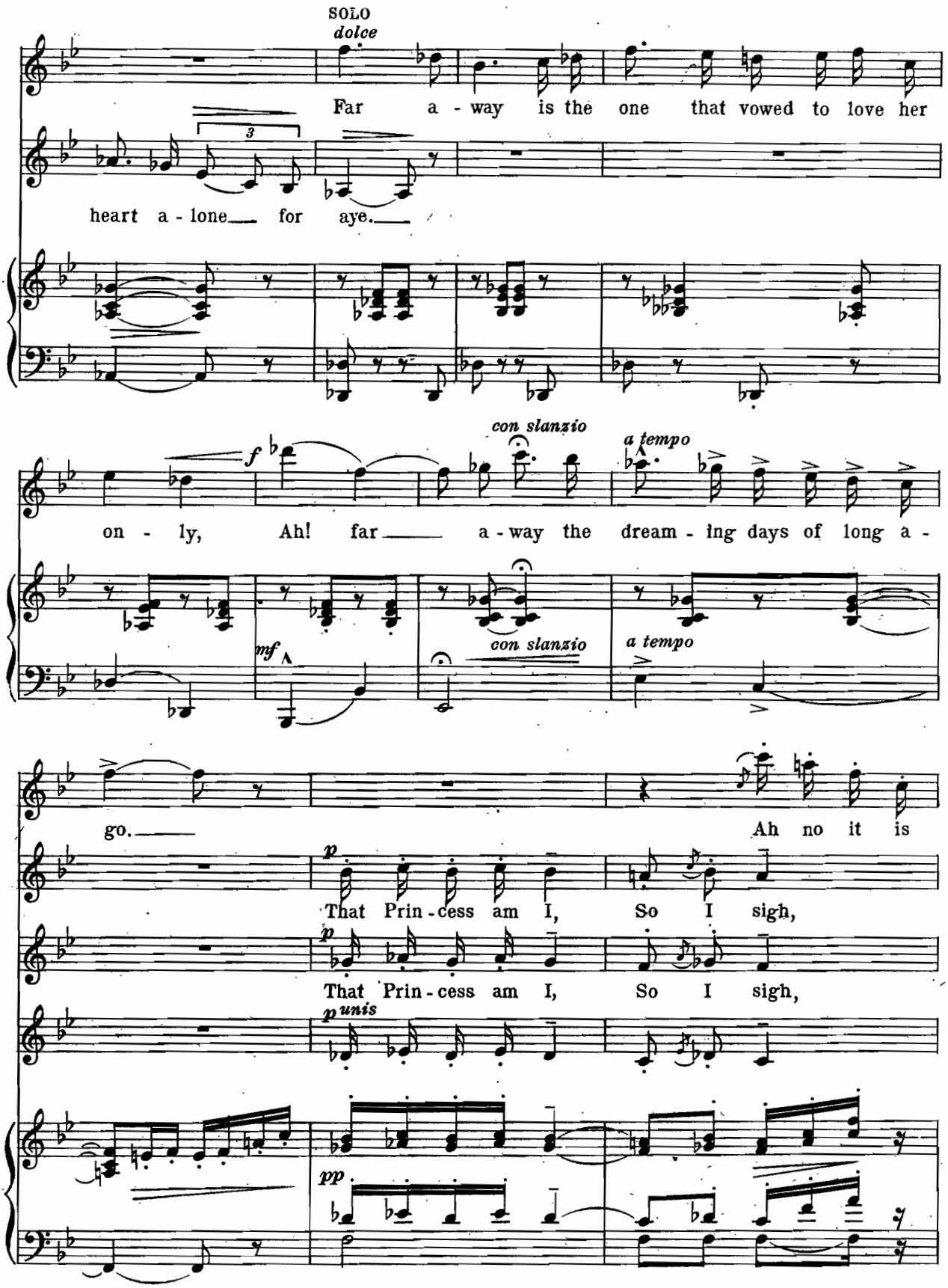
Madrigal.

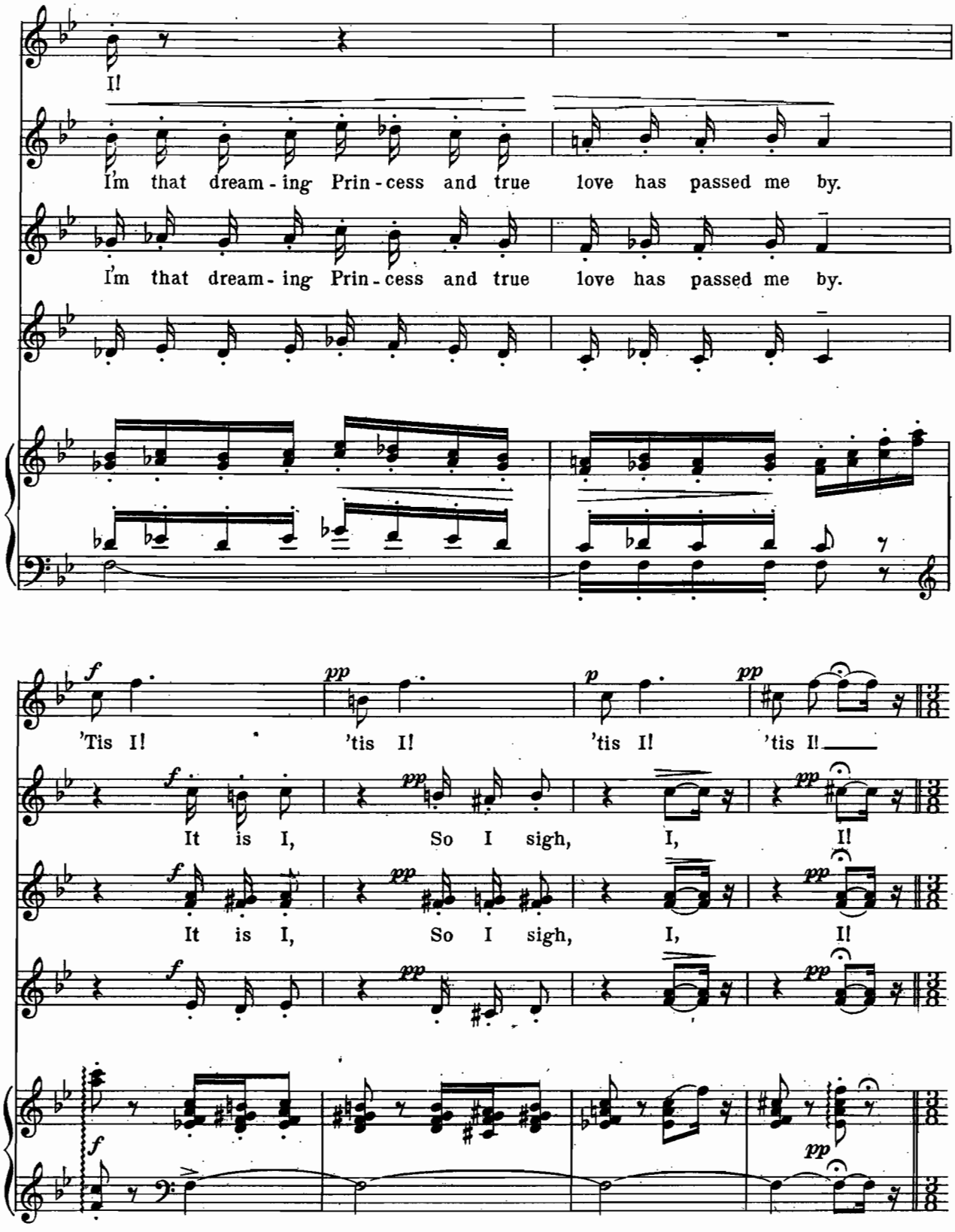


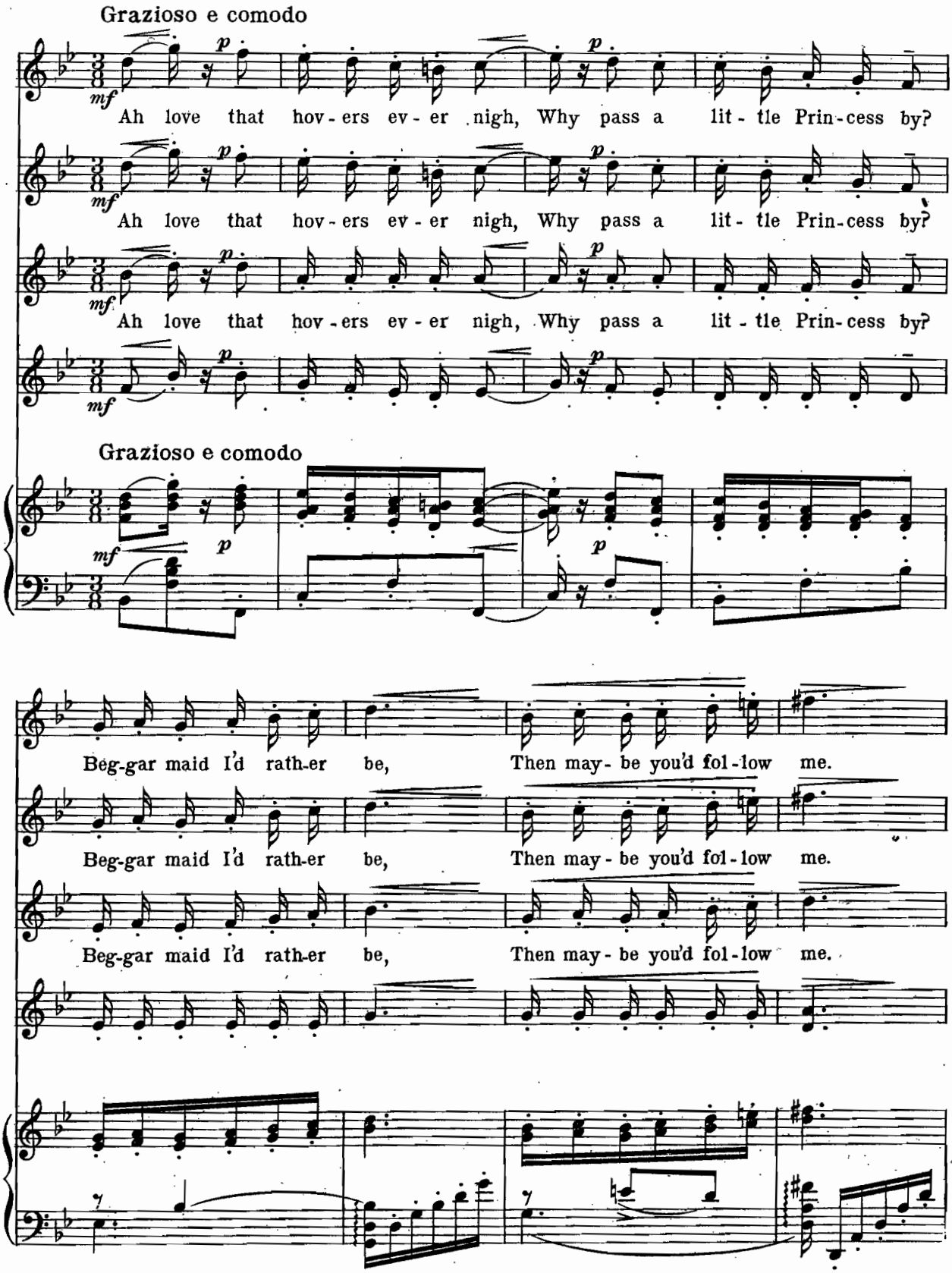
Copyright MCMXI by M.Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured

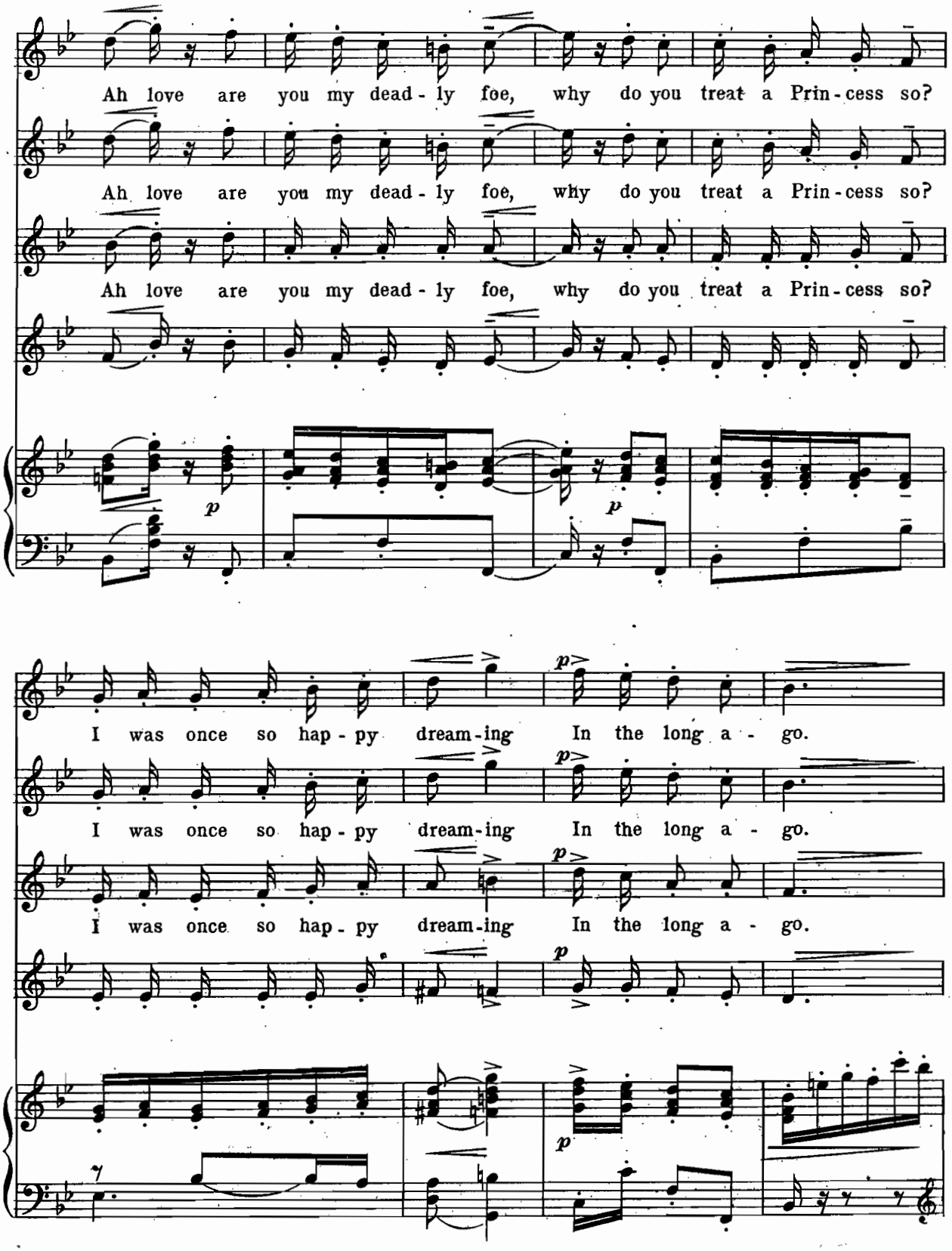

pp tranquillo
in - no-cent and gay, Long, long a - go. Dreamed all day that ver - y
f
pp
in - no-cent and gay, Long, long a - go. Dreamed all day that ver - y
f unis
pp
in - no-cent and gay, Long, long a - go. Dreamed all day that ver - y
f unis
pp
p
f pp
hap - py lit - tle Prin - cess, Dreams maid - ens know. All hearts so
f
f pp
hap - py lit - tle Prin - cess, Dreams maid - ens know. All hearts so
f
f pp
hap - py lit - tle Prin - cess, Dreams maid - ens know. All hearts so
f
f pp
pp

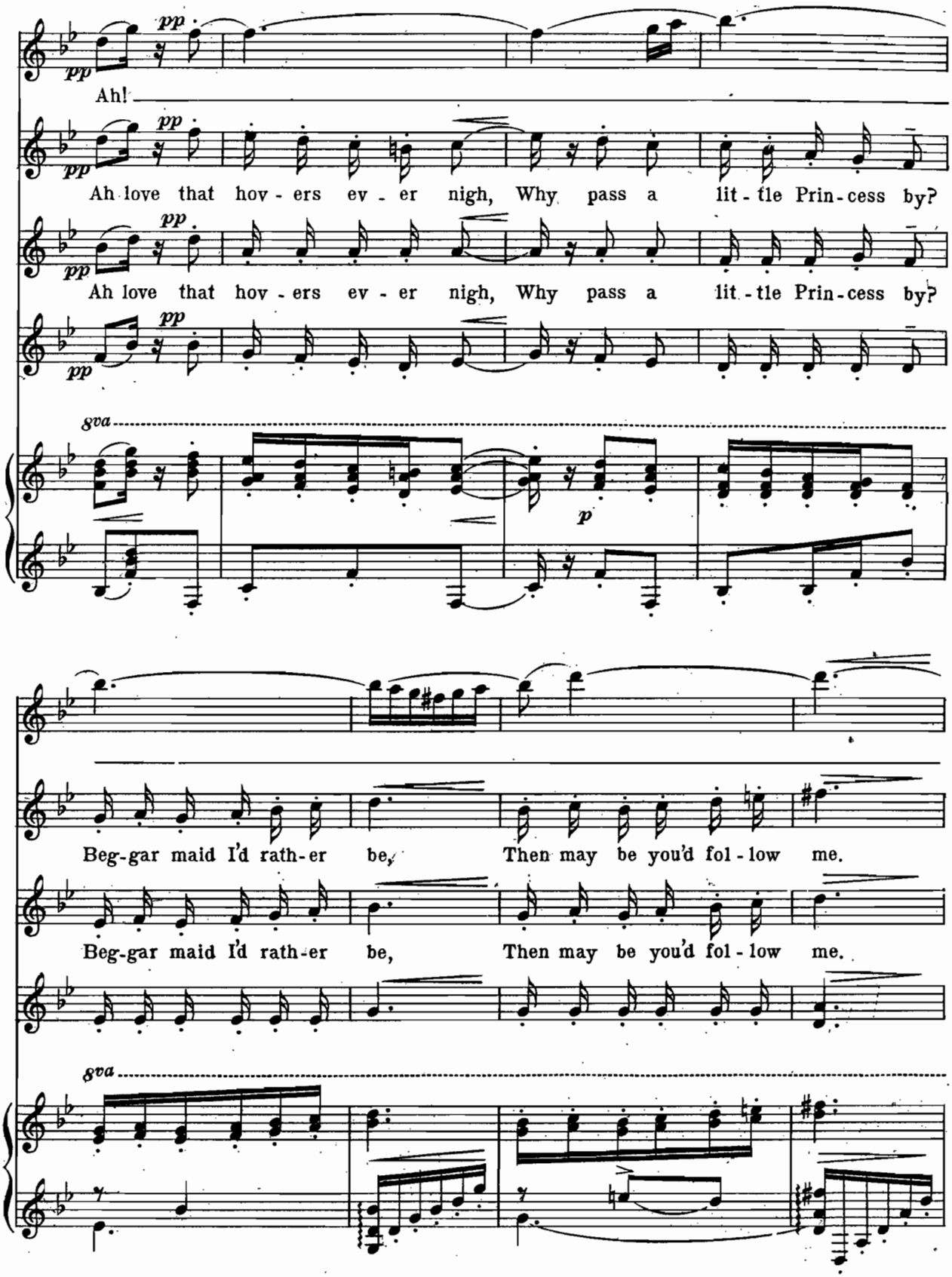

tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dream-ing.
tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dreams.
tight and fan - cy free, On - ly are hap - py in dream-ing.
scherzando
1 CONTRA ALTO SOLO
Far a - way are the
gold - en days, re-turn-ing nev - er, Love passed her by and left her gen - tle

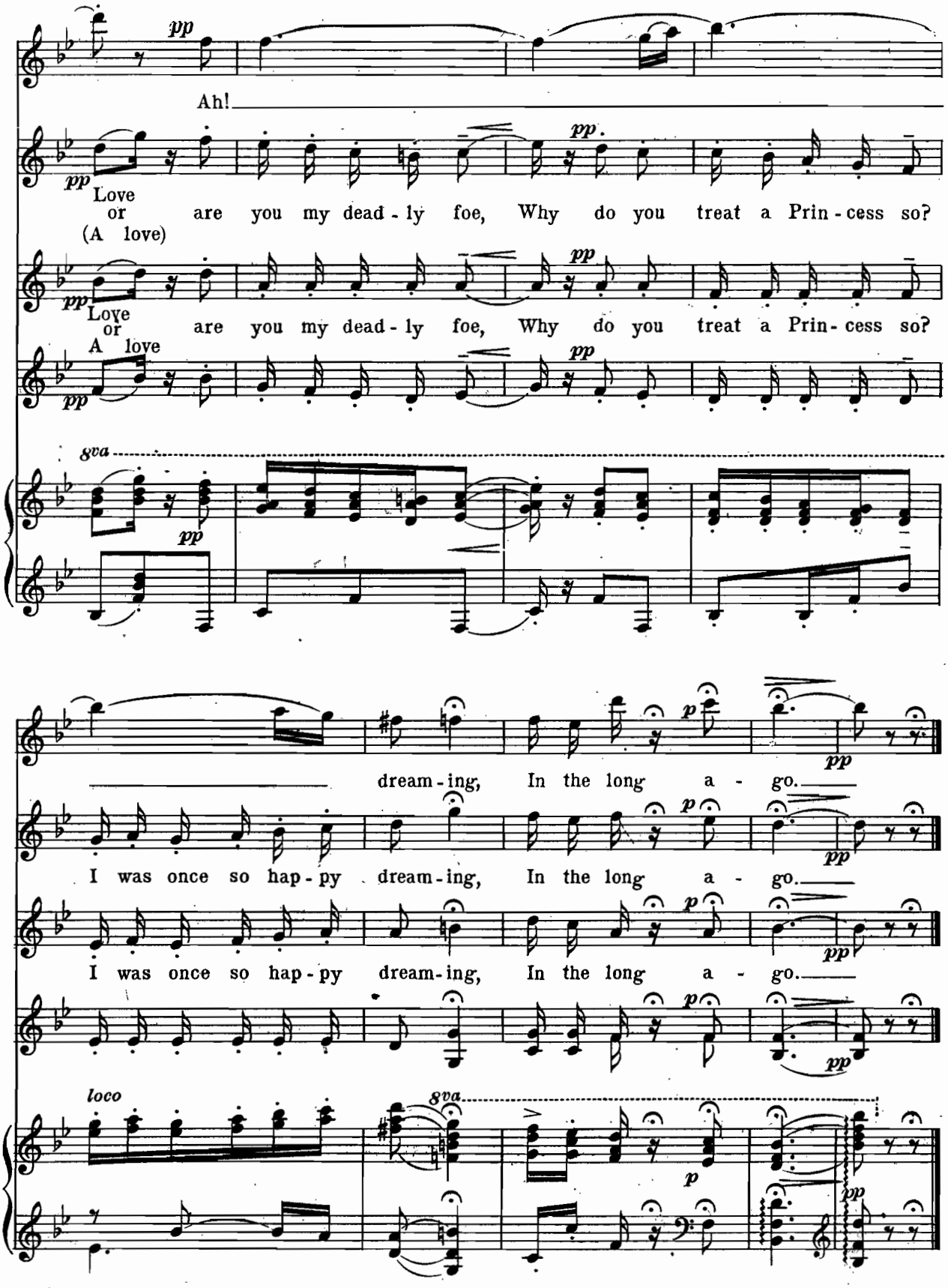

SOLO
dolce
Far a - way is the one that vowed to love her
heart a - lone for aye.
con slanzio
a tempo
on - ly, Ah! far a - way the dream - ing days of long a -
mf
con slanzio
a tempo
go.
Ah no it is
p
That Prin - cess am I, So I sigh,
p
That Prin - cess am I, So I sigh,
p unis
pp


I!
I'm that dream - ing Prin - cess and true love has passed me by.
I'm that dream - ing Prin - cess and true love has passed me by.
'Tis I! 'tis I! 'tis I! 'tis I!
It is I, So I sigh, I, I!
It is I, So I sigh, I, I!


Grazioso e comodo
mf
p
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Grazioso e comodo
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may - be you'd fol - low me.


Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
Ah love are you my dead - ly foe, why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
p
p
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing In the long a - go.
p
p
p
p

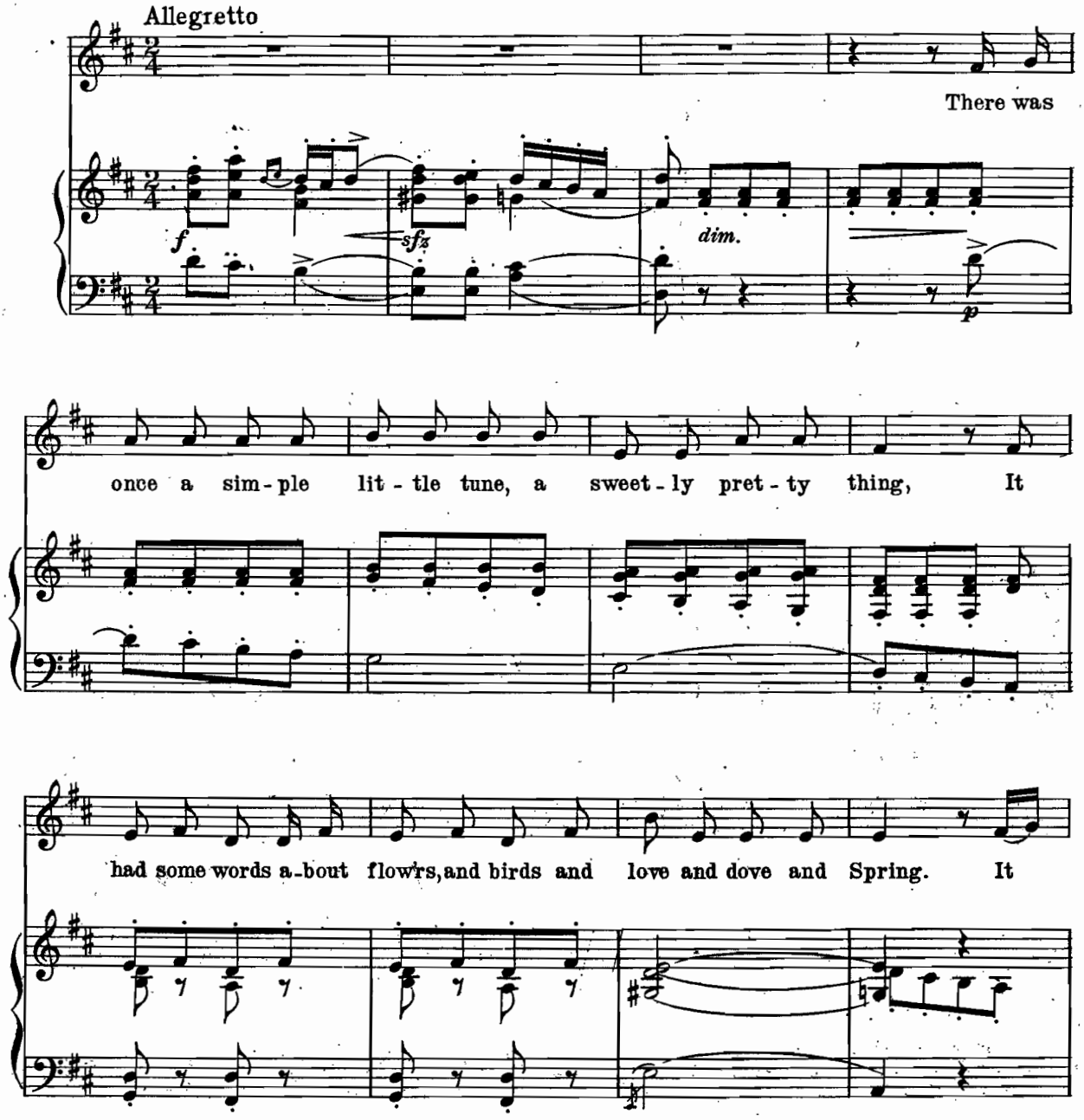

pp
Ah!
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
Ah love that hov - ers ev - er nigh, Why pass a lit - tle Prin - cess by?
8va
p
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may be you'd fol - low me.
Beg-gar maid I'd rath-er be, Then may be you'd fol - low me.
8va


pp
Ah!
Love or (A love) are you my dead - ly foe, Why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
Love or A love are you my dead - ly foe, Why do you treat a Prin - cess so?
8va
dream - ing, In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing, In the long a - go.
I was once so hap - py dream - ing, In the long a - go.
loco
8va

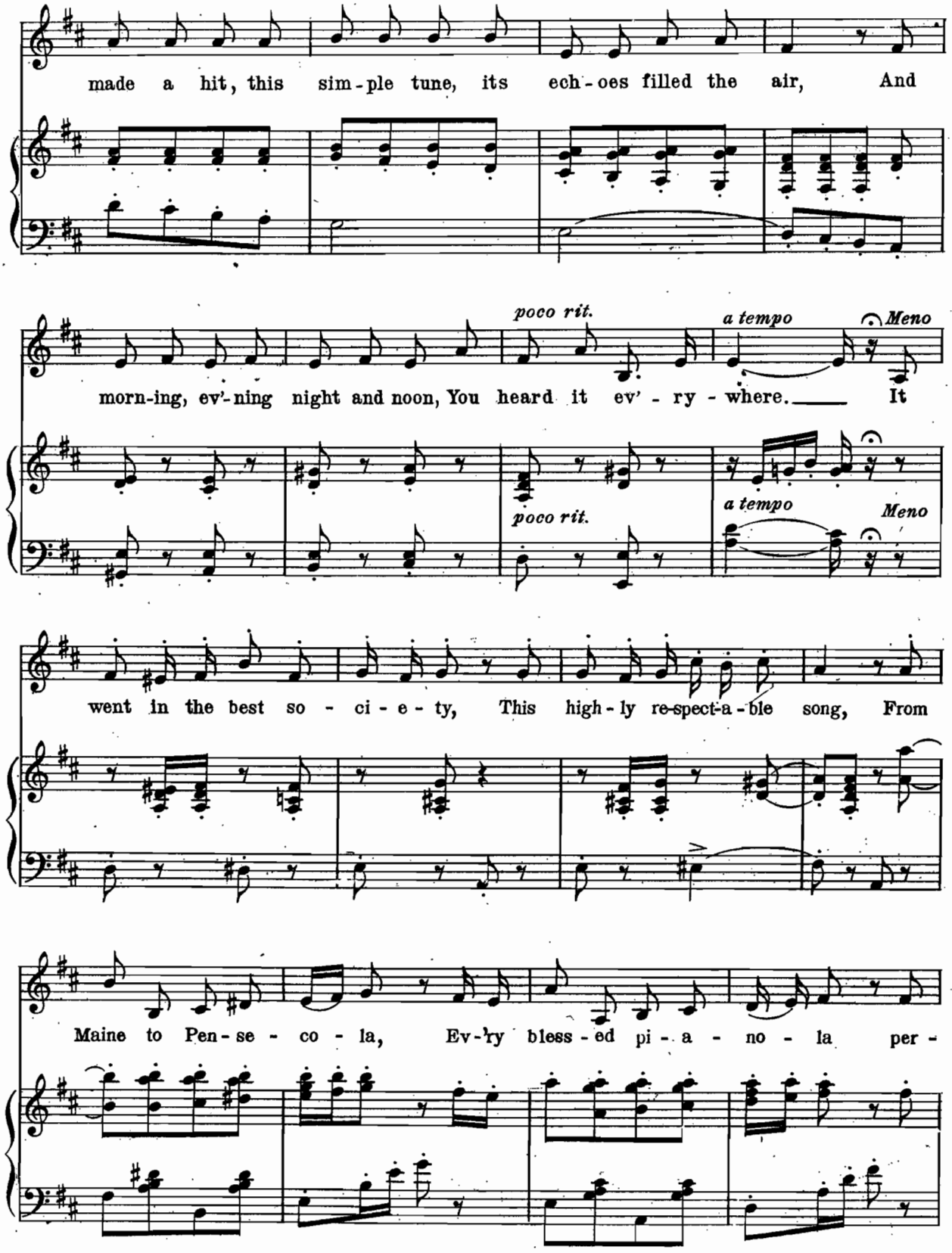
No 17.

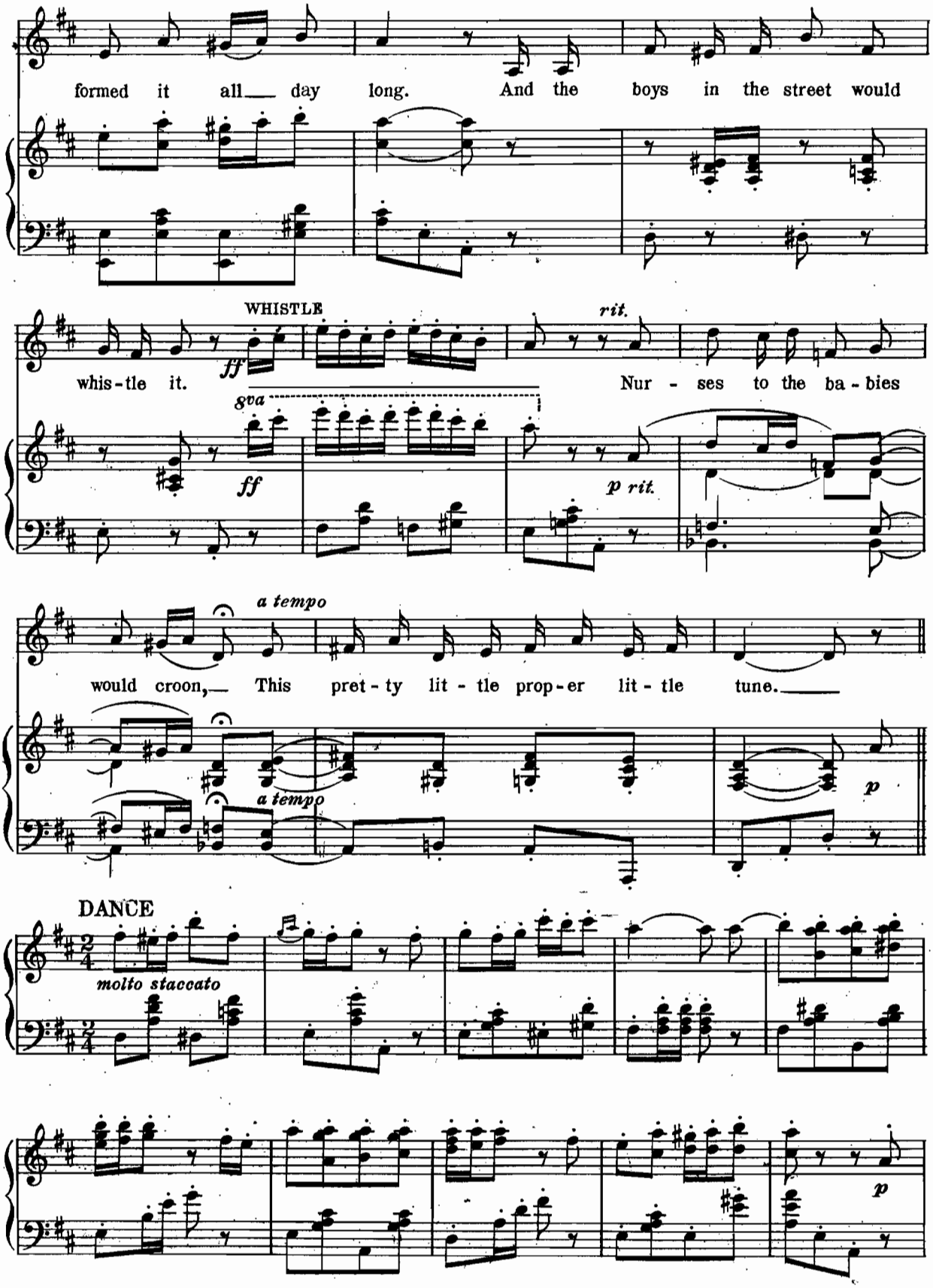
That Pretty Little Song

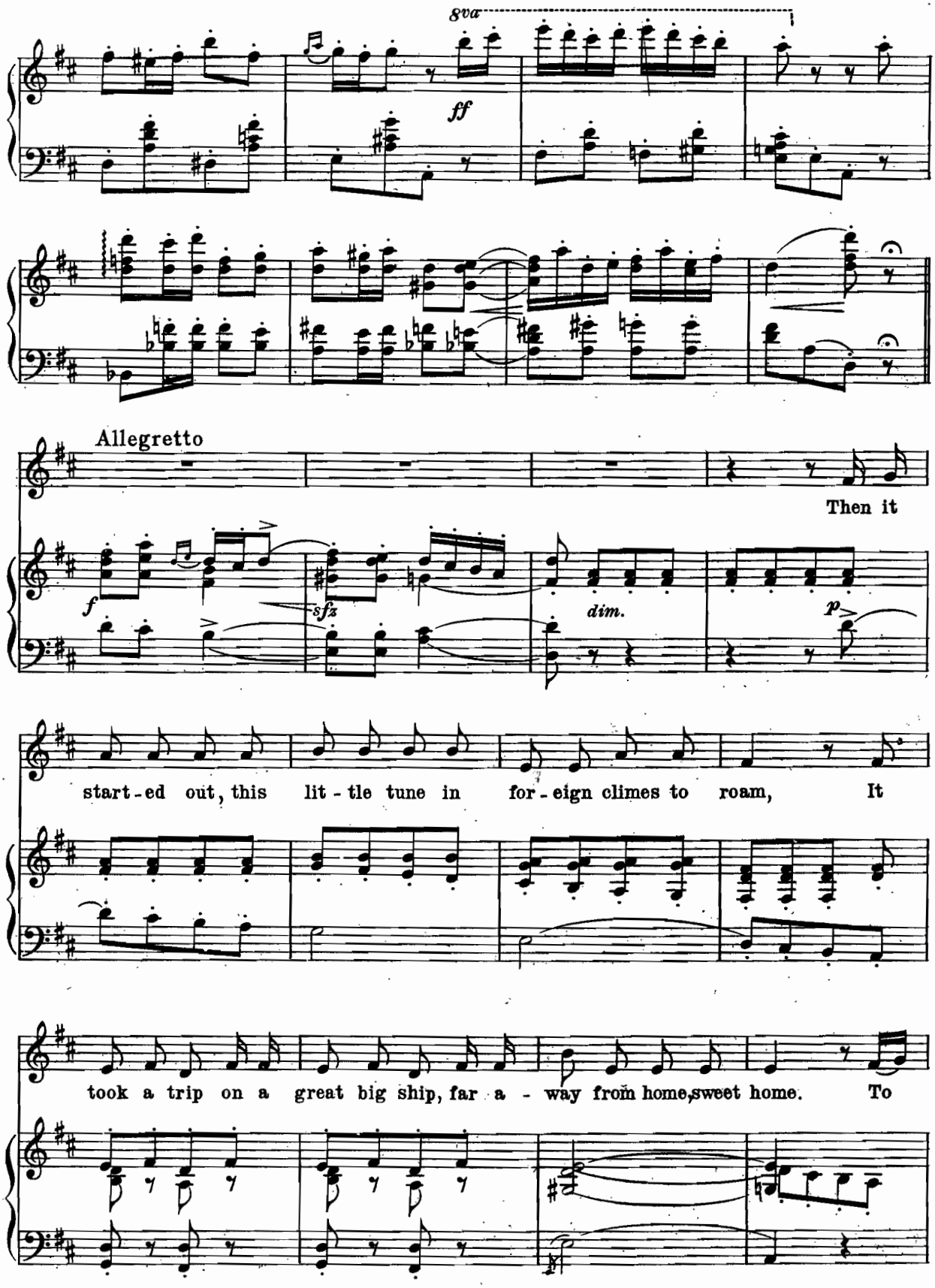
Marion and Princesses.

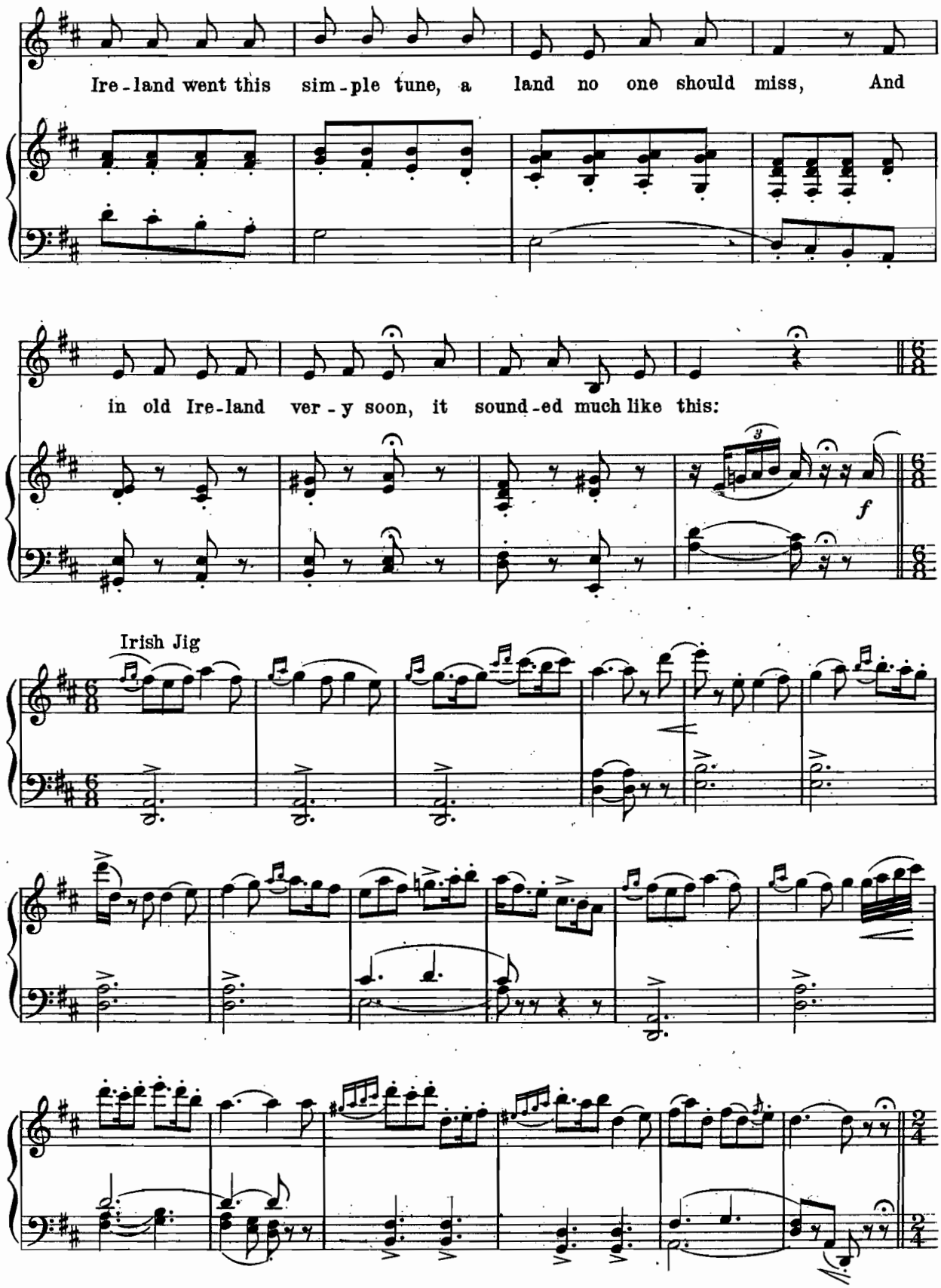


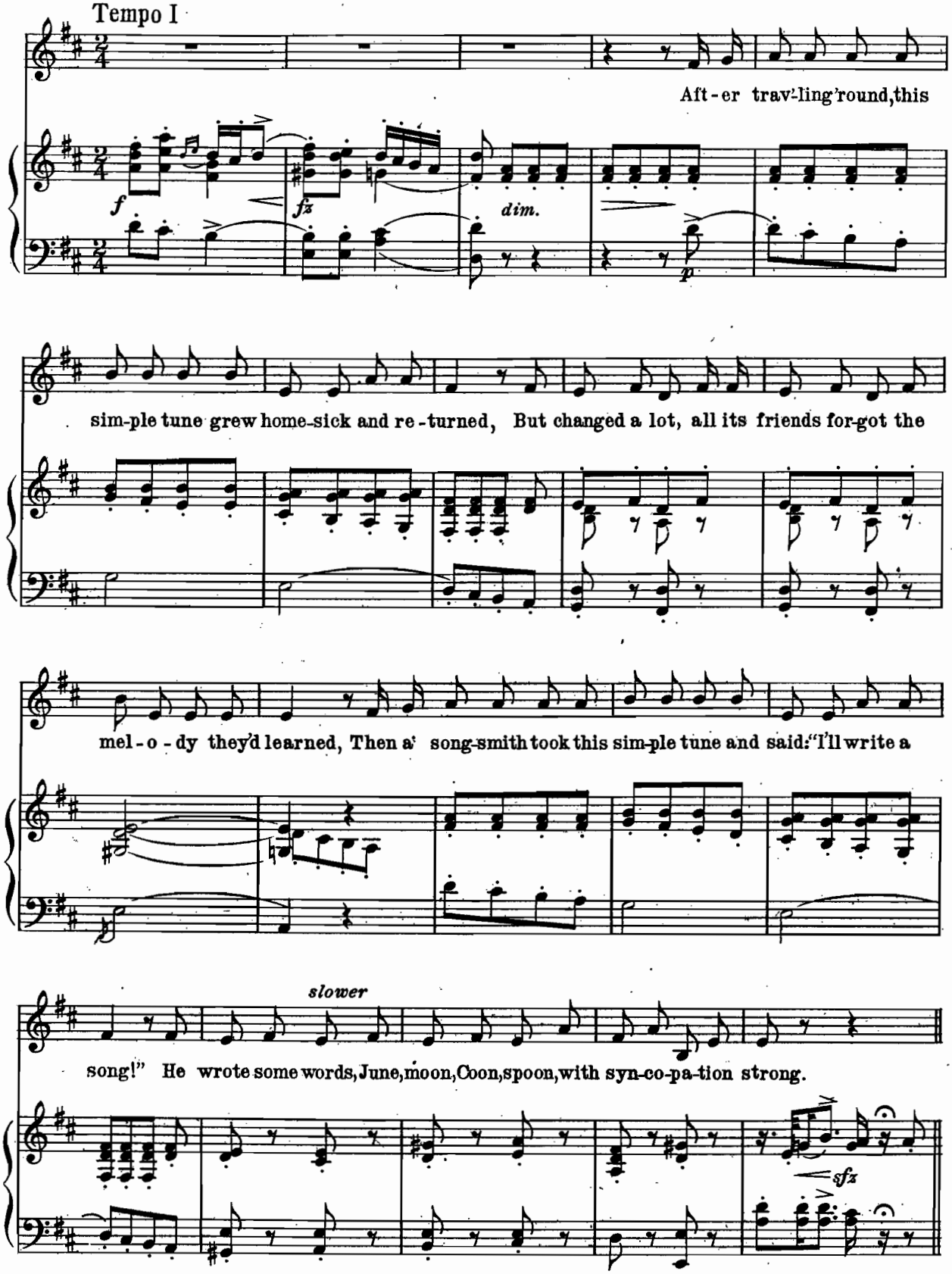
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

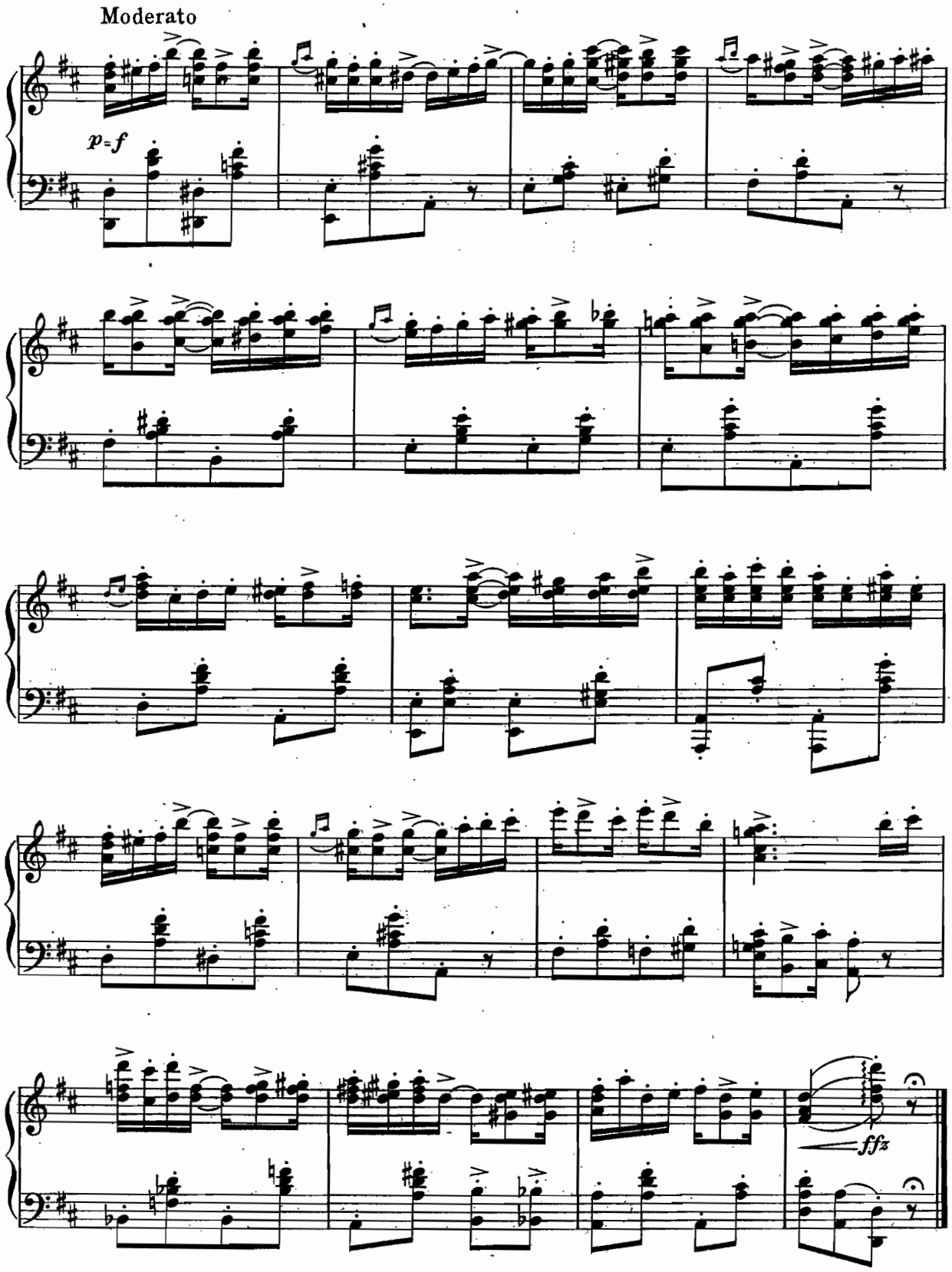

made a hit, this sim-ple tune, its ech-oes filled the air, And
poco rit.
a tempo
Meno
morn-ing, ev'-ning night and noon, You heard it ev' - ry - where. It
poco rit.
a tempo
Meno
went in the best so - ci - e - ty, This high-ly re-spect-a-ble song, From
Maine to Pen-se - co - la, Ev-'ry bless-ed pi - a - no - la per -


formed it all day long. And the boys in the street would
WHISTLE
rit.
whis-tle it.
Nur - ses to the ba - bies
8va
ff
p rit.
a tempo
would croon, This pret - ty lit - tle prop - er lit - tle tune.
a tempo
p
DANCE
molto staccato
p


8va
ff
Allegretto
Then it
f
sfz
dim.
p
start-ed out, this lit-tle tune in for-eign climes to roam, It
took a trip on a great big ship, far a-way from home, sweet home. To

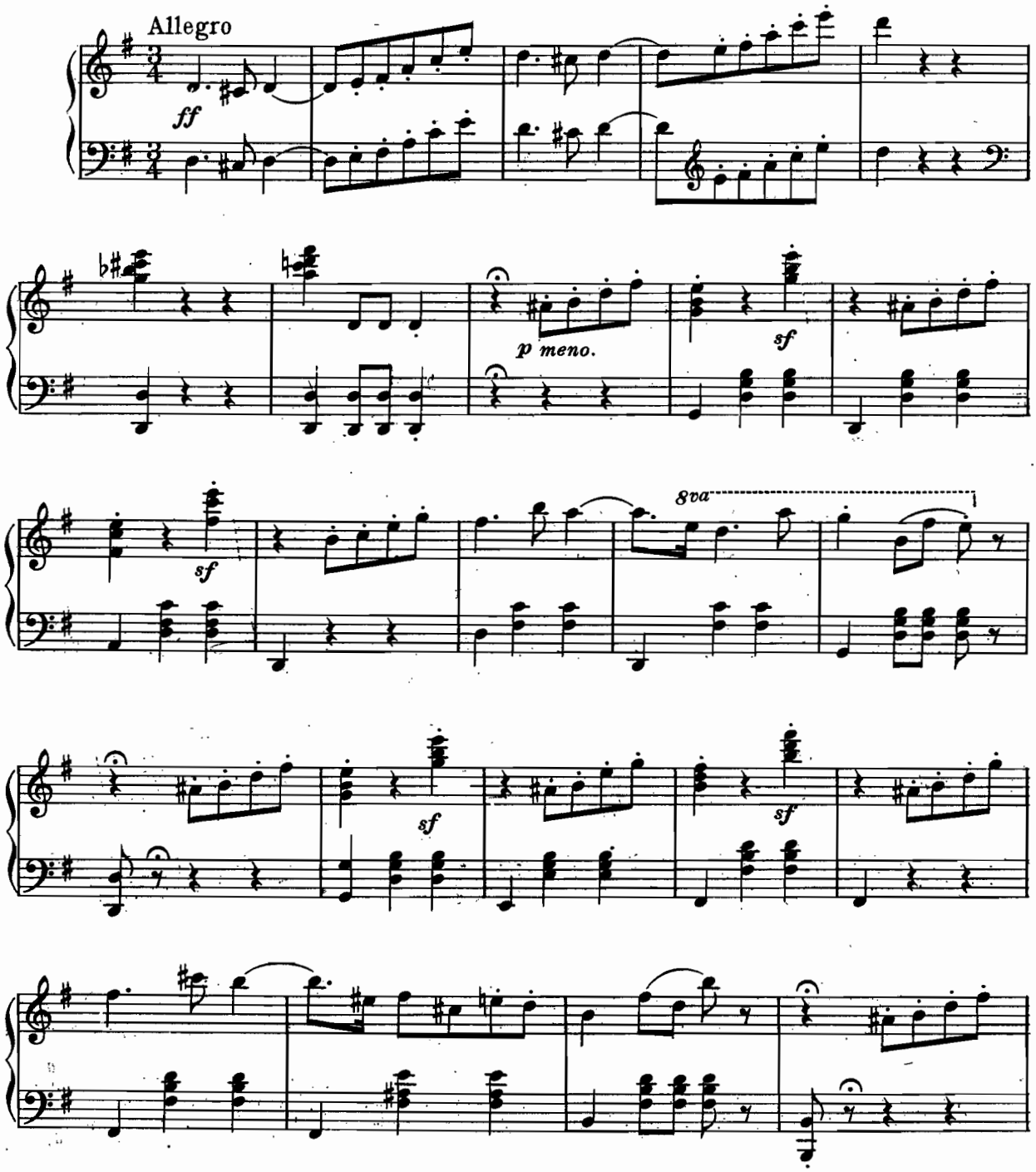

Ire-land went this sim-ple tune, a land no one should miss, And
in old Ire-land ver-y soon, it sound-ed much like this:
f
Irish Jig


Tempo I
Aft - er trav'-ling 'round, this
f
fz
dim.
p
sim-ple tune grew home-sick and re - turned, But changed a lot, all its friends for-got the
mel - o - dy they'd learned, Then a song-smith took this sim-ple tune and said: "I'll write a
slower
song!" He wrote some words, June, moon, Coon, spoon, with syn-co-pa-tion strong.
sfz

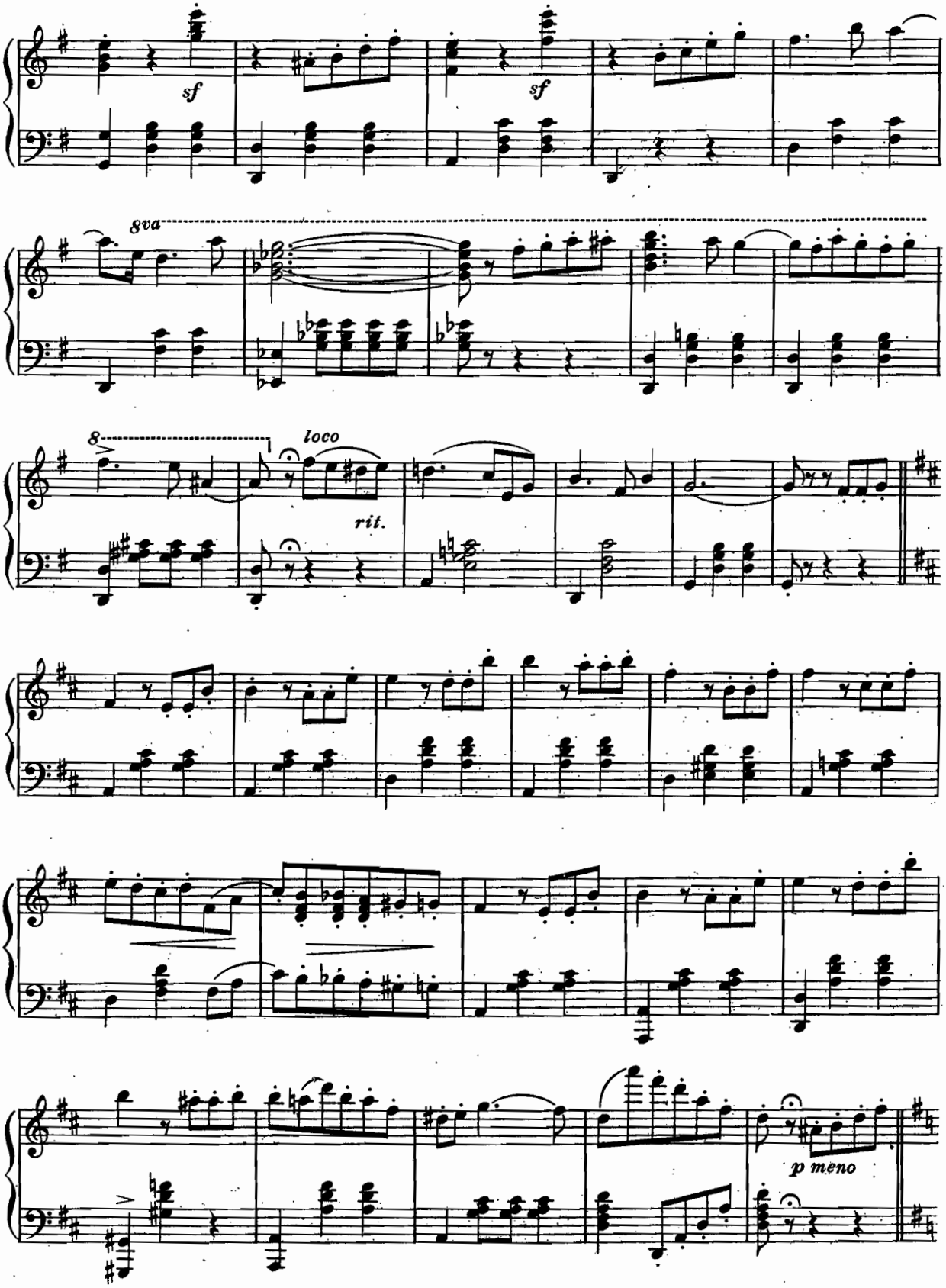

Moderato
p=f
ffz

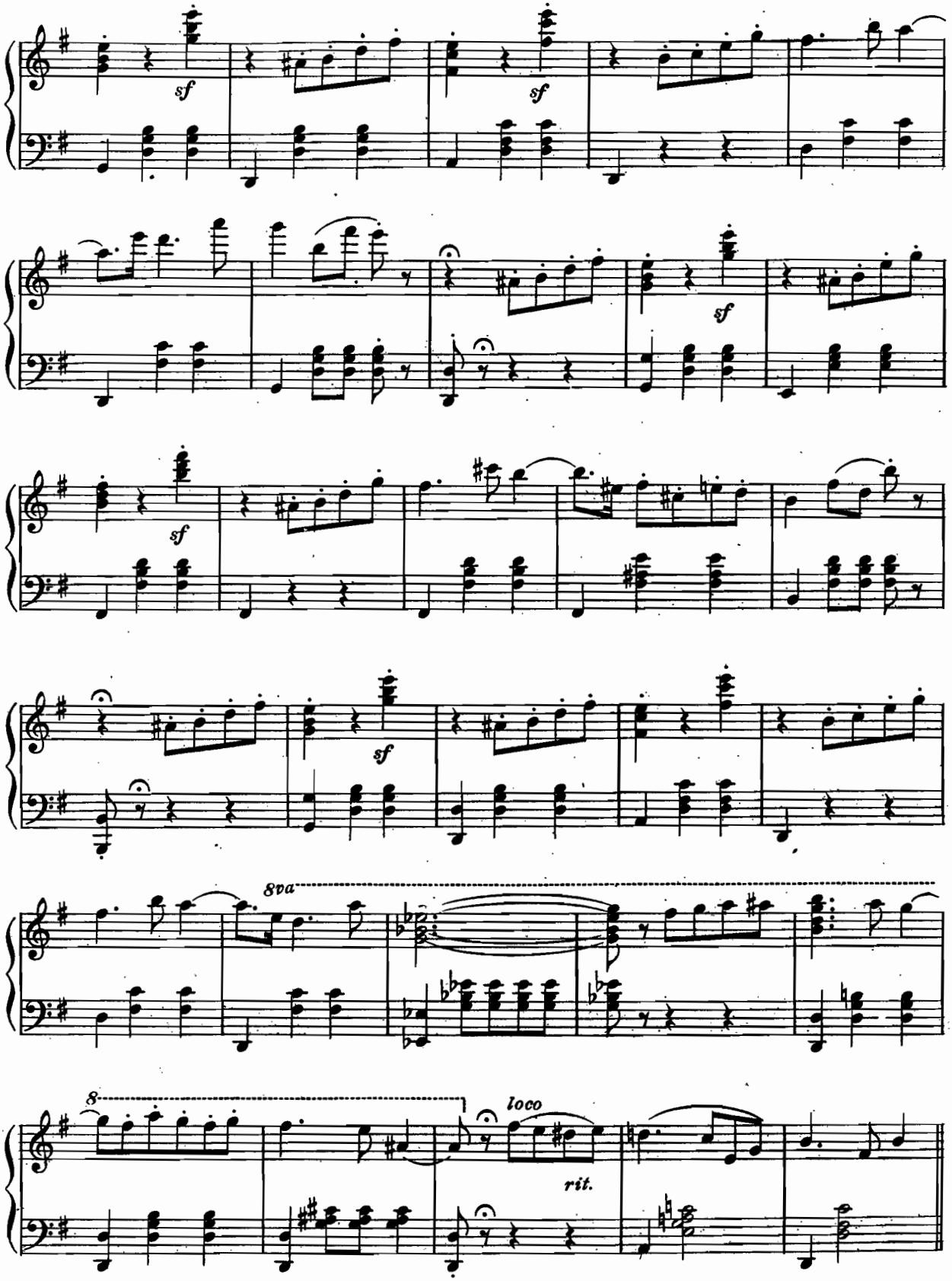
Nº 18. Dance.

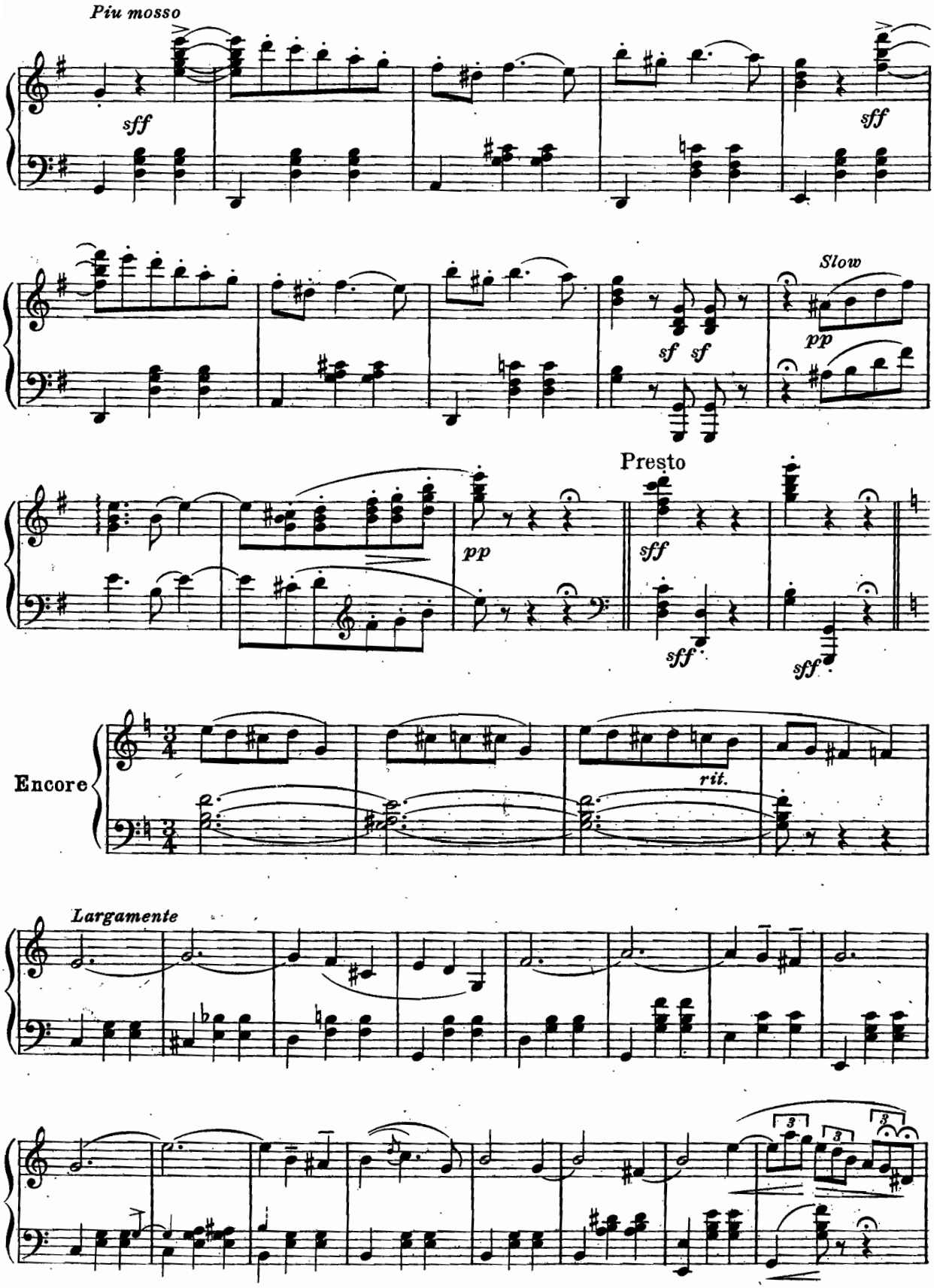
Troute and Mina.

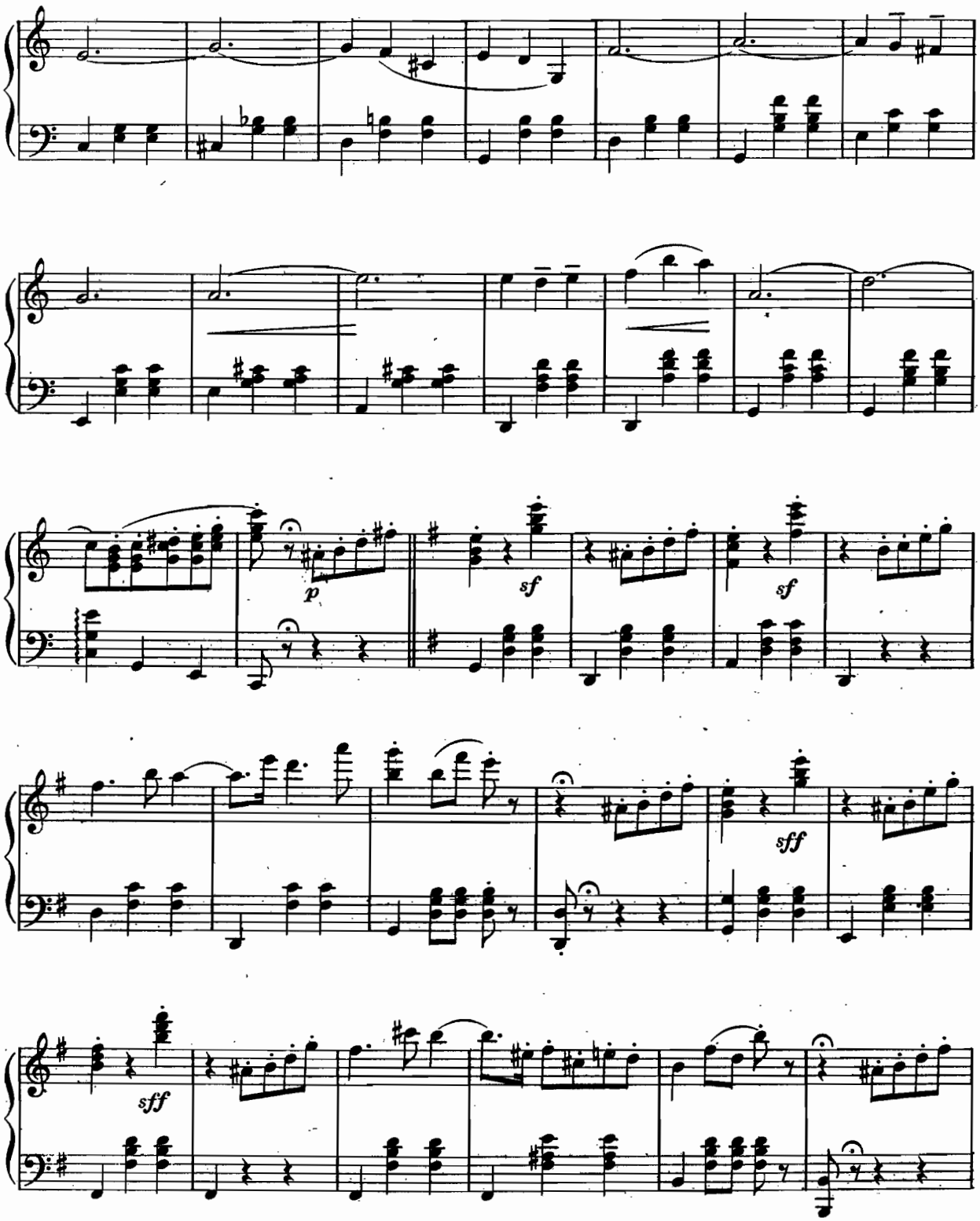


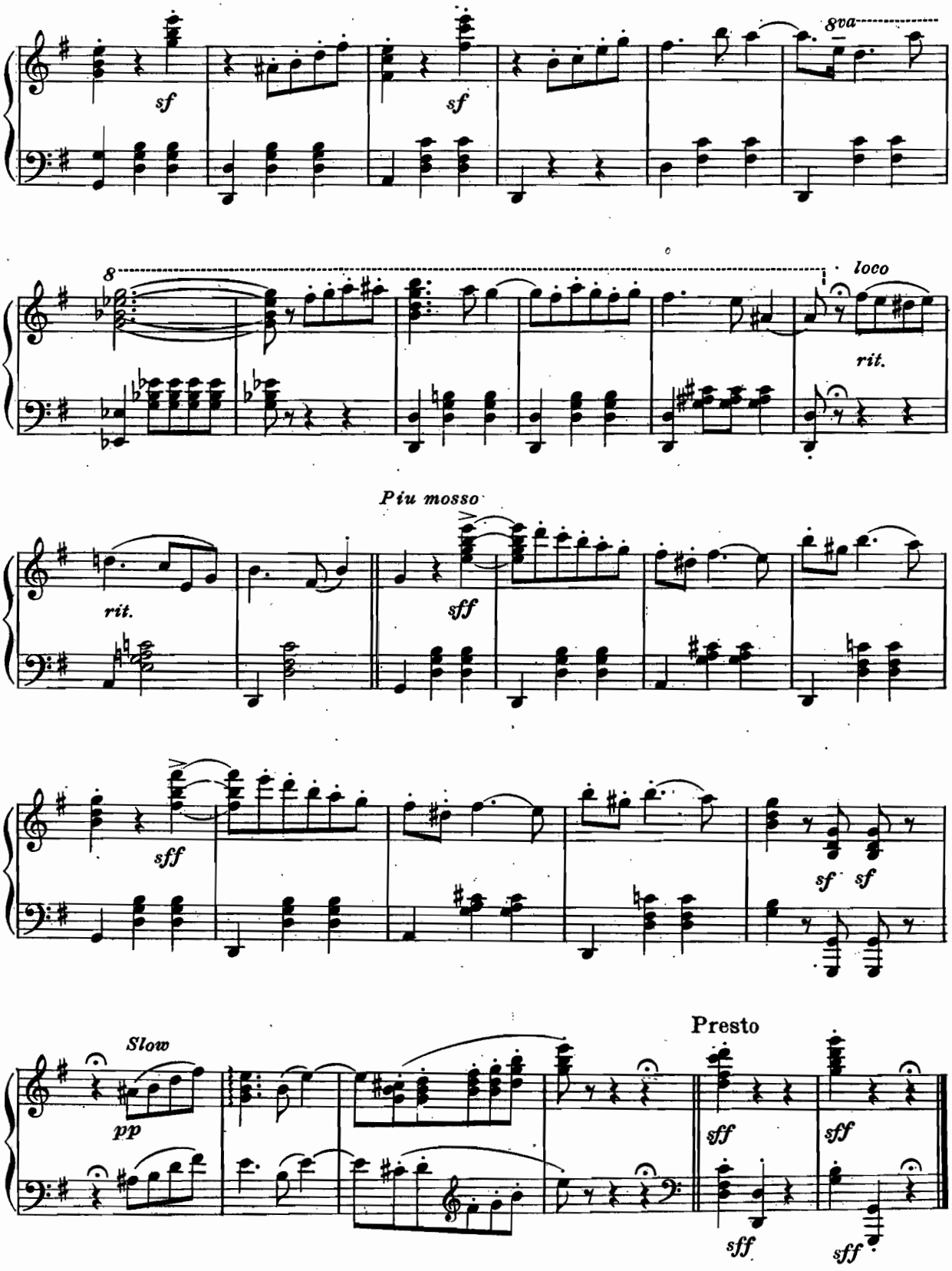
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured


sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.
p meno


sf
sf
sf
sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.


Piu mosso
sff
sff
Slow
sf sf
pp
Presto
pp
sff
sff
sff
Encore
rit.
Largamente


p
sf
sf
sff
sff

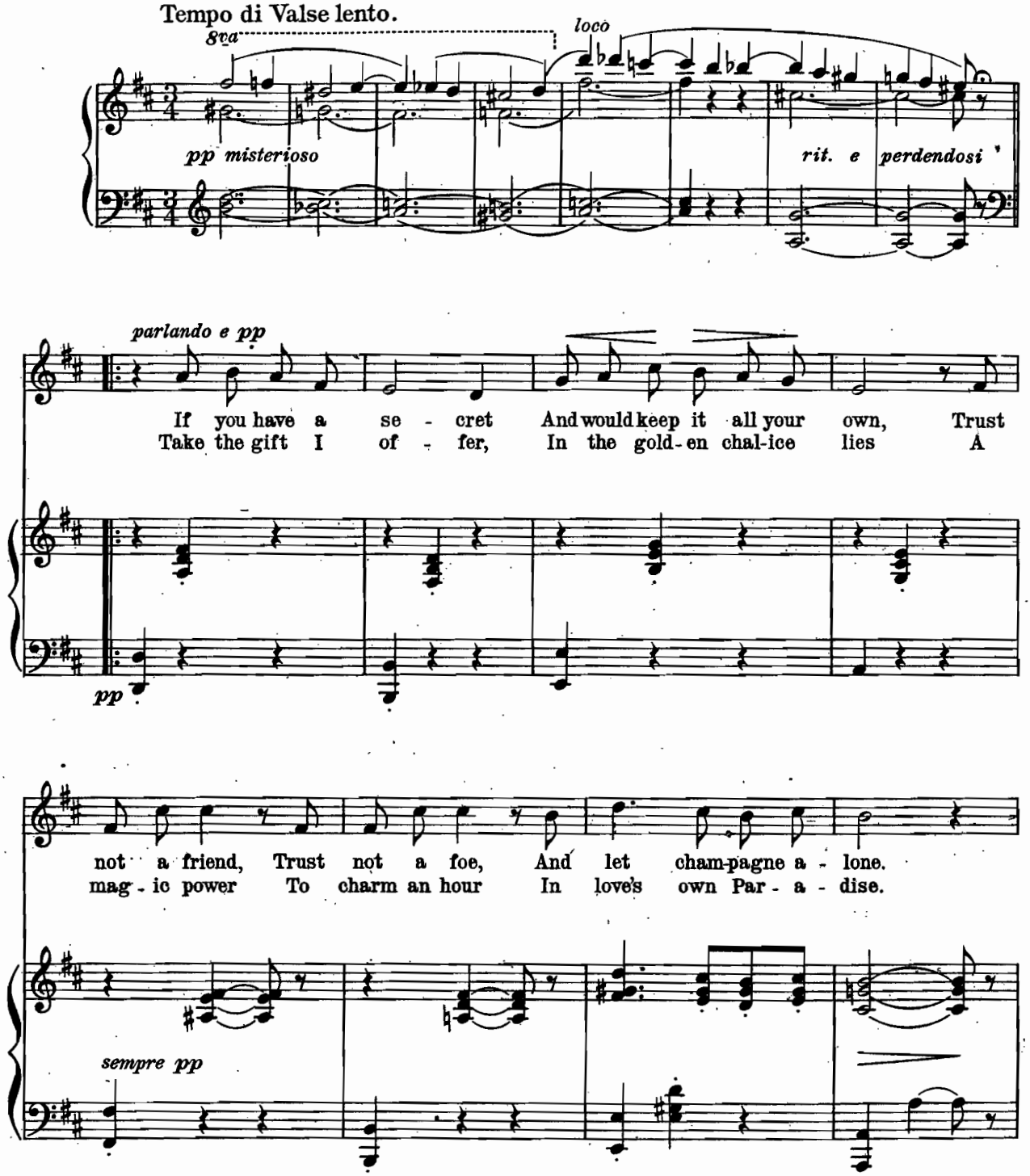

sf
sf
8va
8
loco
rit.
Più mosso
rit.
sff
sff
sf
sf
Slow
pp
Presto
sff
sff
sff
sff

All Your Own Am I!

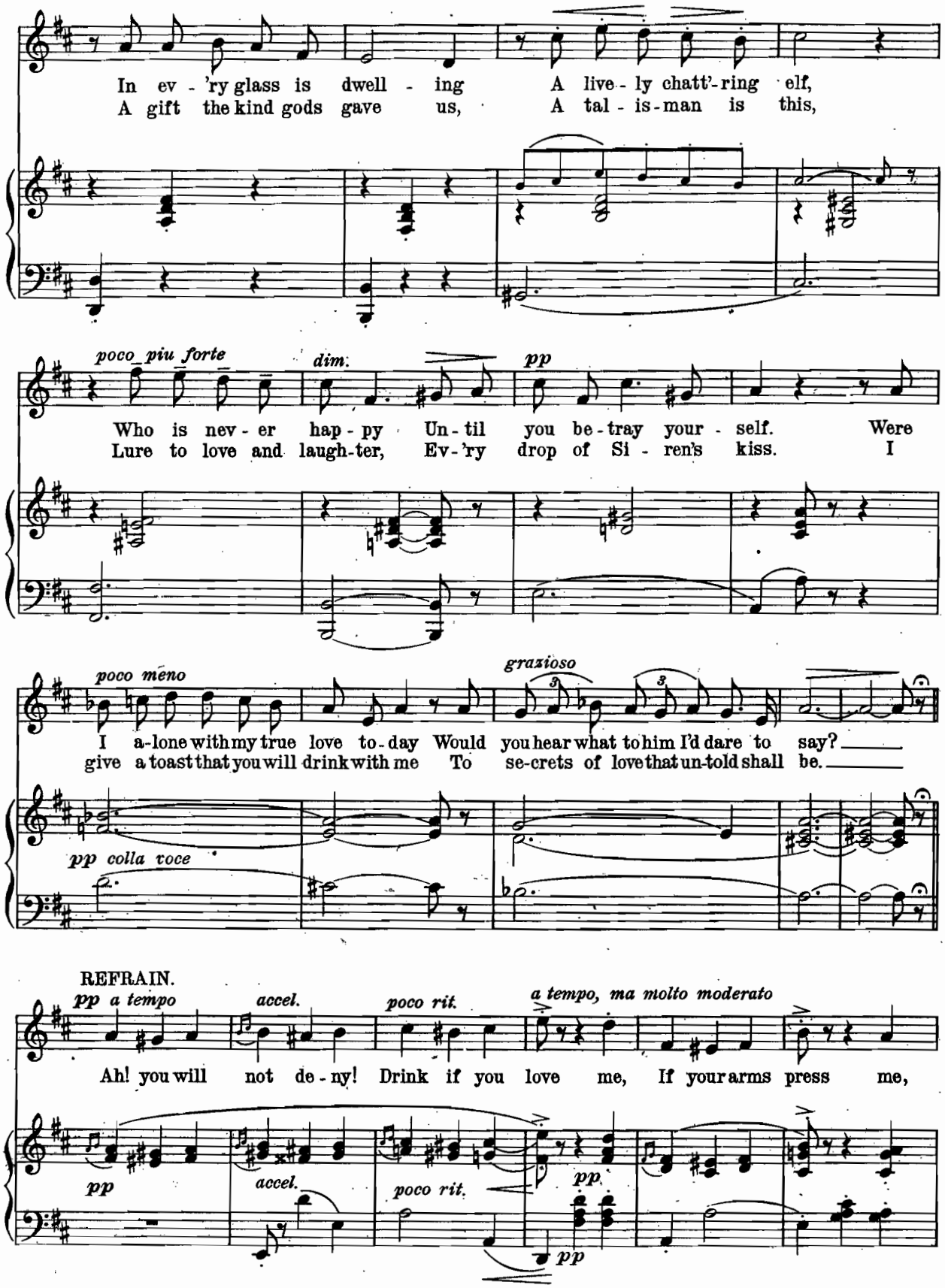
(Champagne Song.)

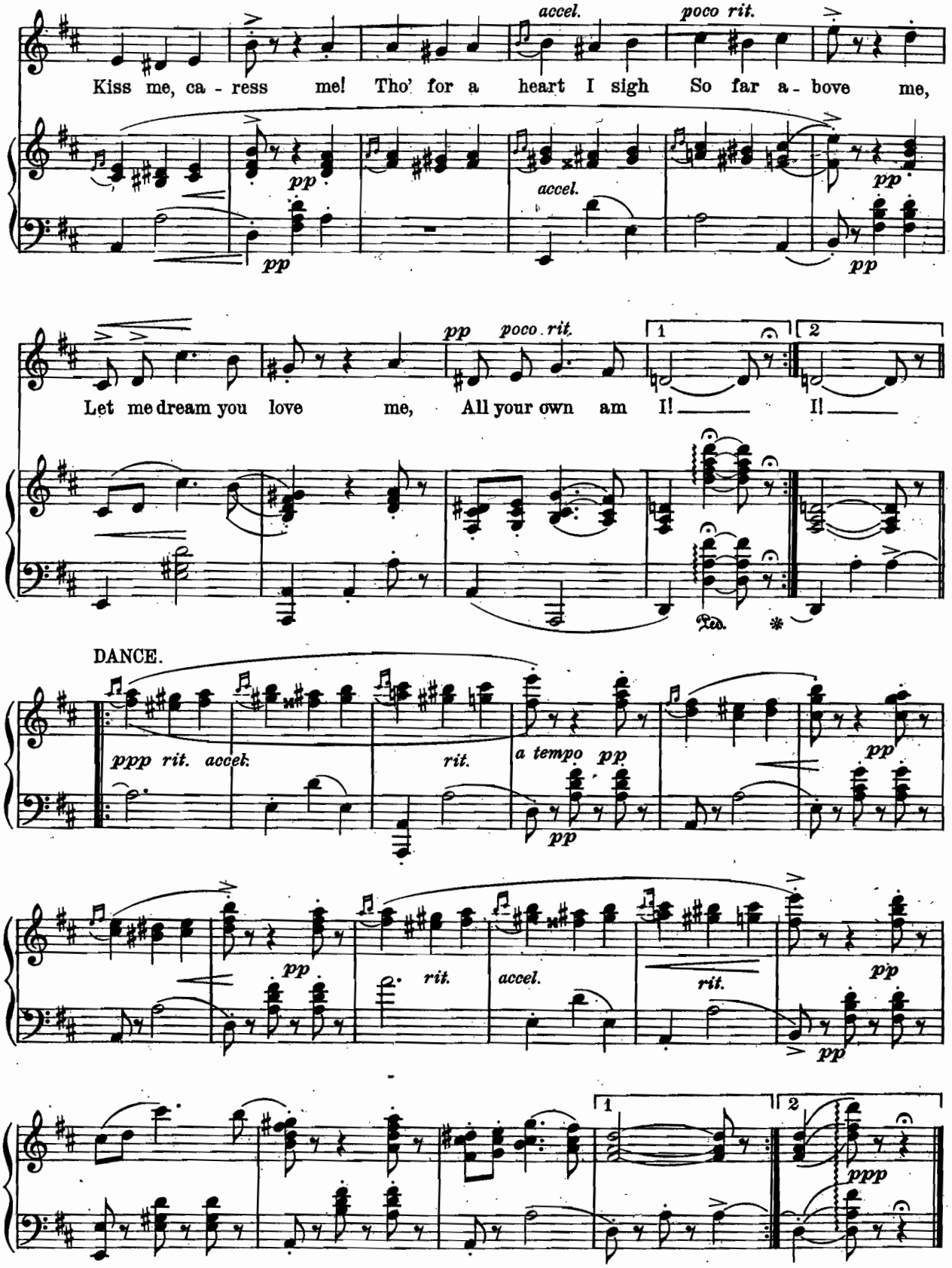
No. 19.

Vivien and Ozir.



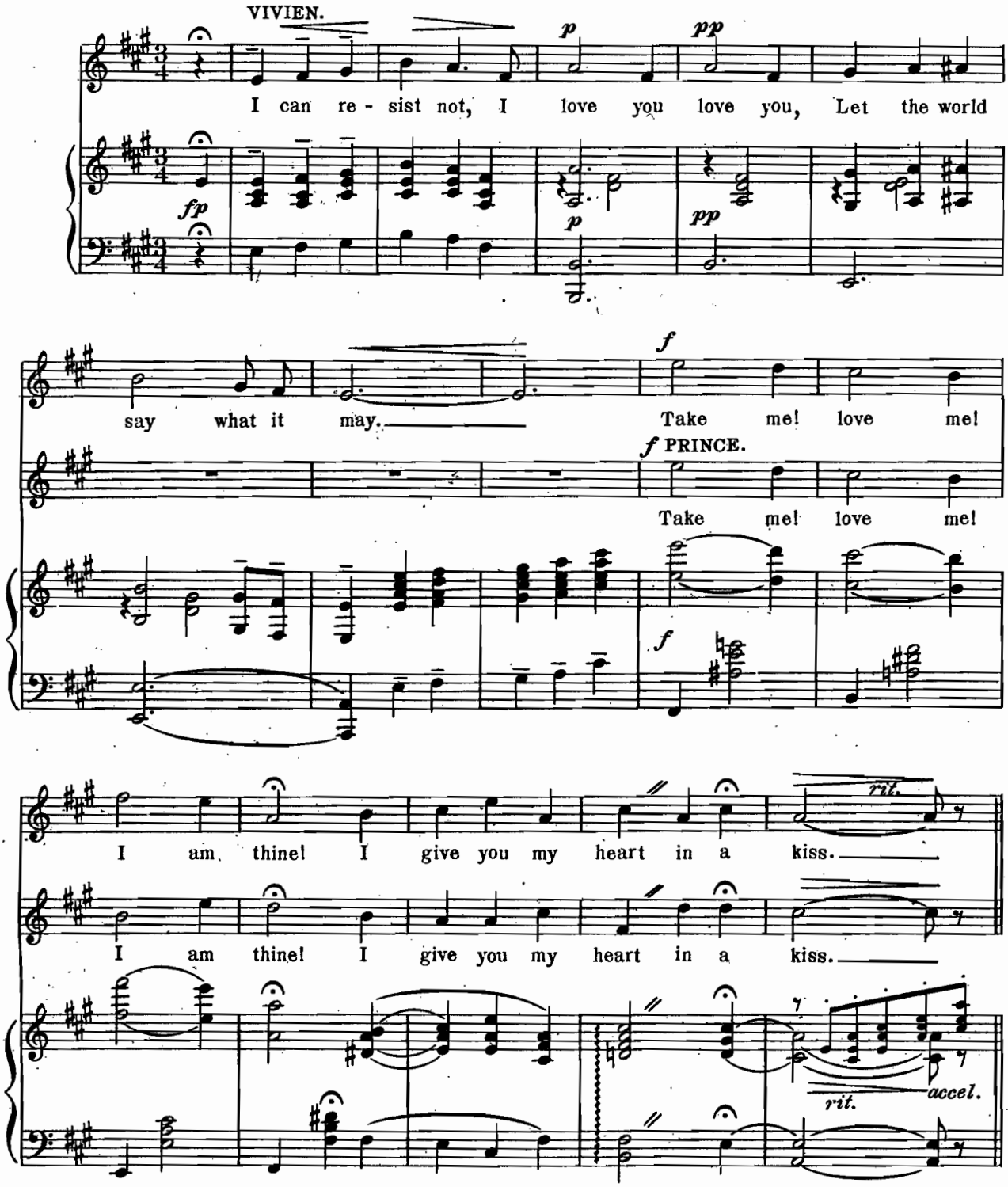
Copyright MCMXI by M. Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


In ev - 'ry glass is dwell - ing A live - ly chatt'-ring elf,
A gift the kind gods gave us, A tal - is-man is this,
poco piu forte
dim.
pp
Who is nev - er hap - py Un - til you be - tray your - self. Were
Lure to love and laugh-ter, Ev-'ry drop of Si - ren's kiss. I
poco meno
grazioso
I a-lone with my true love to-day Would you hear what to him I'd dare to say?
give a toast that you will drink with me To se-crets of love that un-told shall be.
pp colla voce
REFRAIN.
pp a tempo
accel.
poco rit.
a tempo, ma molto moderato
Ah! you will not de - ny! Drink if you love me, If your arms press me,
pp
accel.
poco rit.
pp
pp

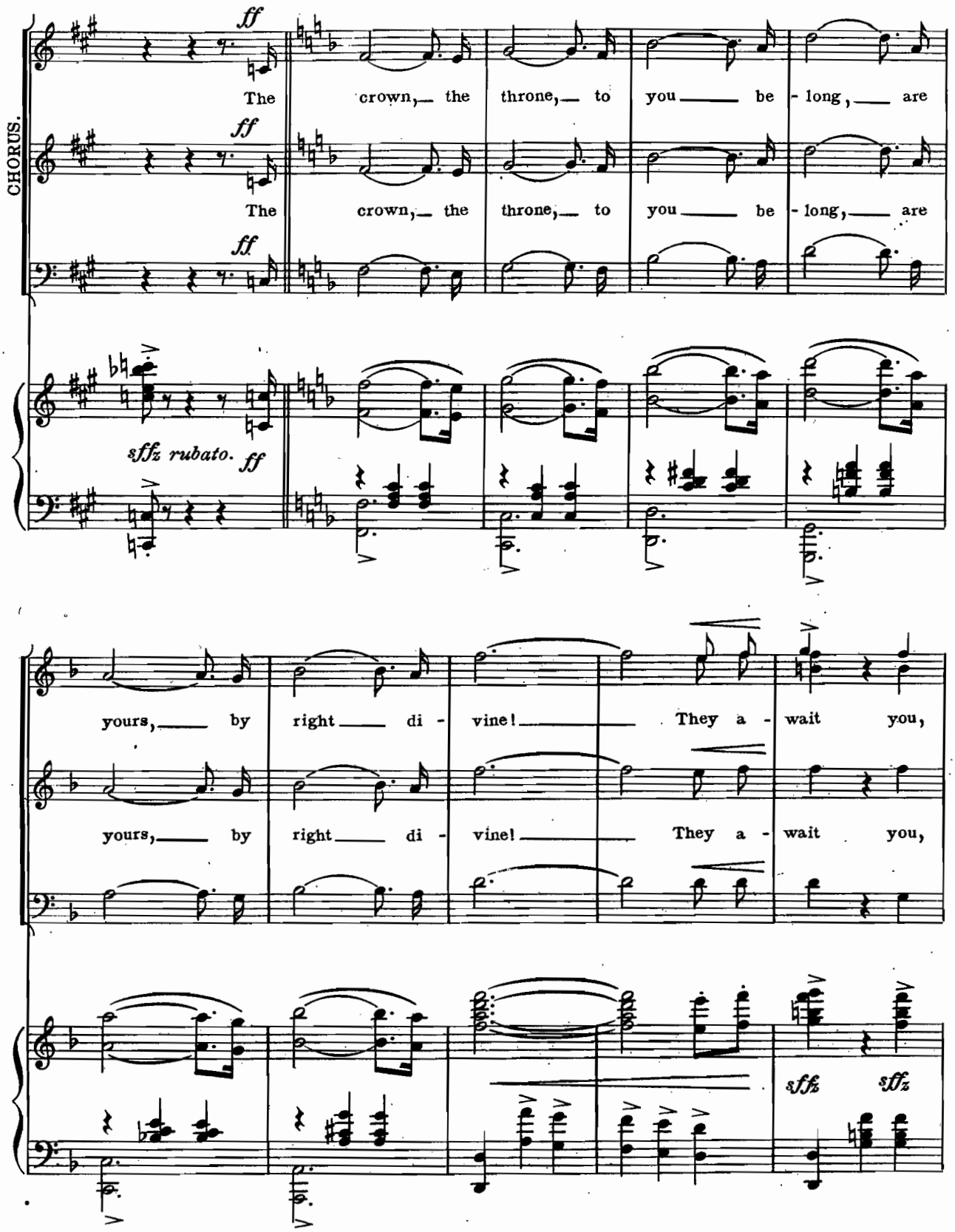

accel.
poco rit.
Kiss me, ca - ress me! Tho' for a heart I sigh So far a - bove me,
pp
pp
accel.
pp
pp
poco rit.
1
2
Let me dream you love me, All your own am I! I!
Ped.
DANCE.
ppp rit. accel.
rit.
a tempo pp
pp
pp
rit.
accel.
rit.
pp
pp
1
2
ppp

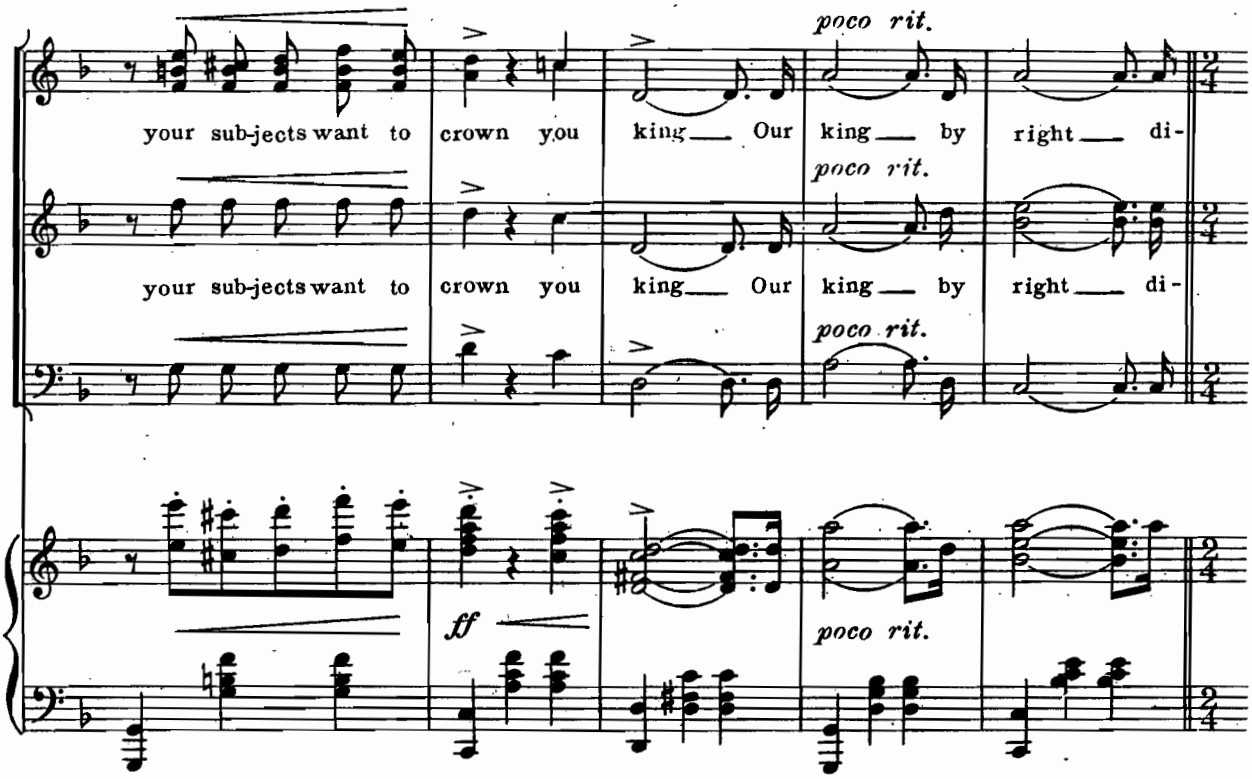
Finale Ultimo.

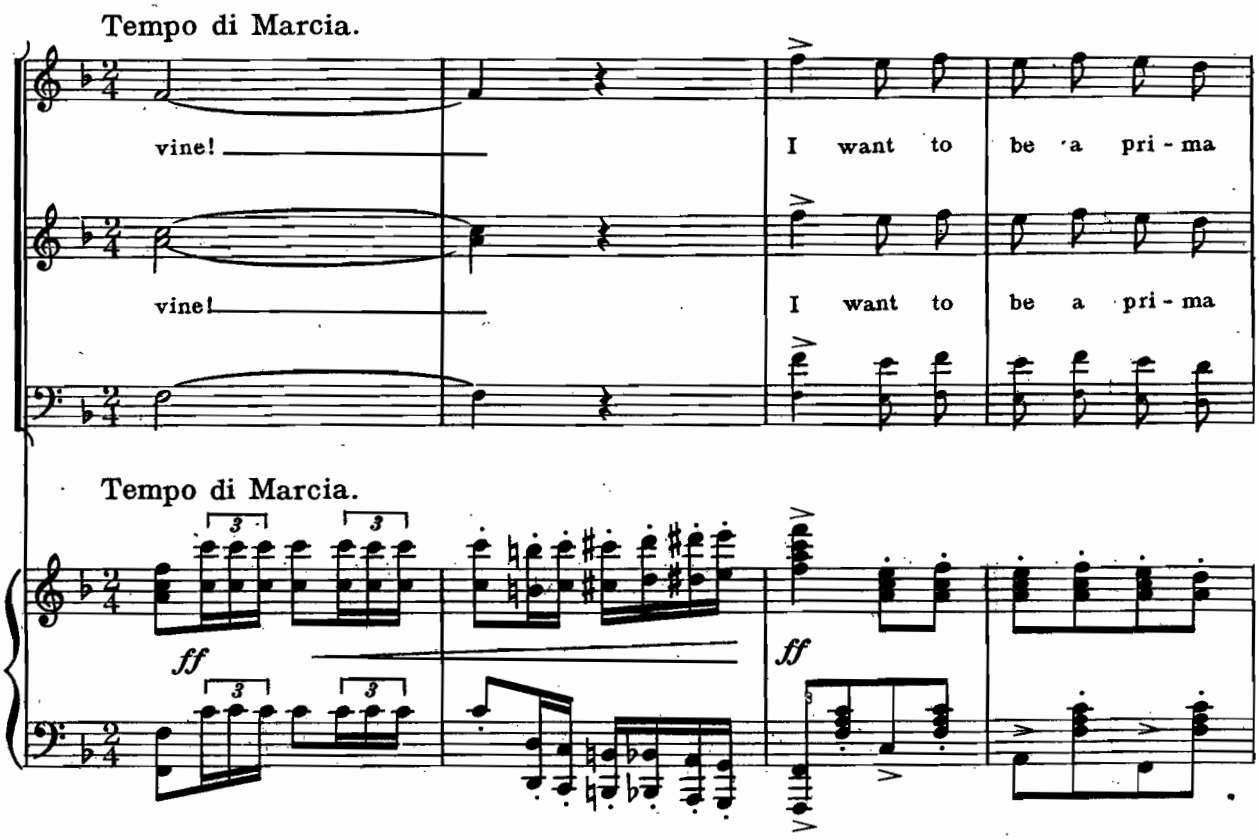
No. 20.

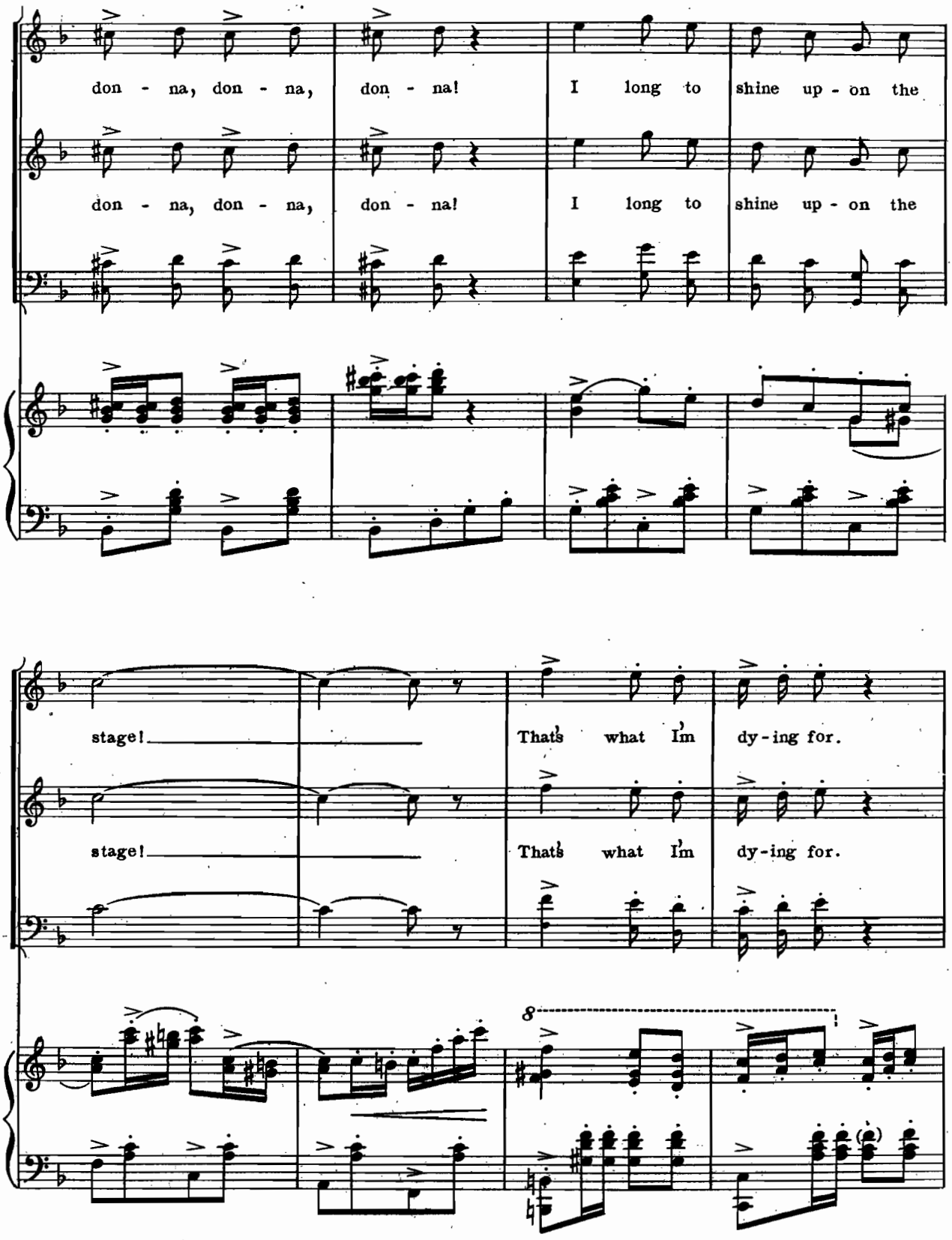


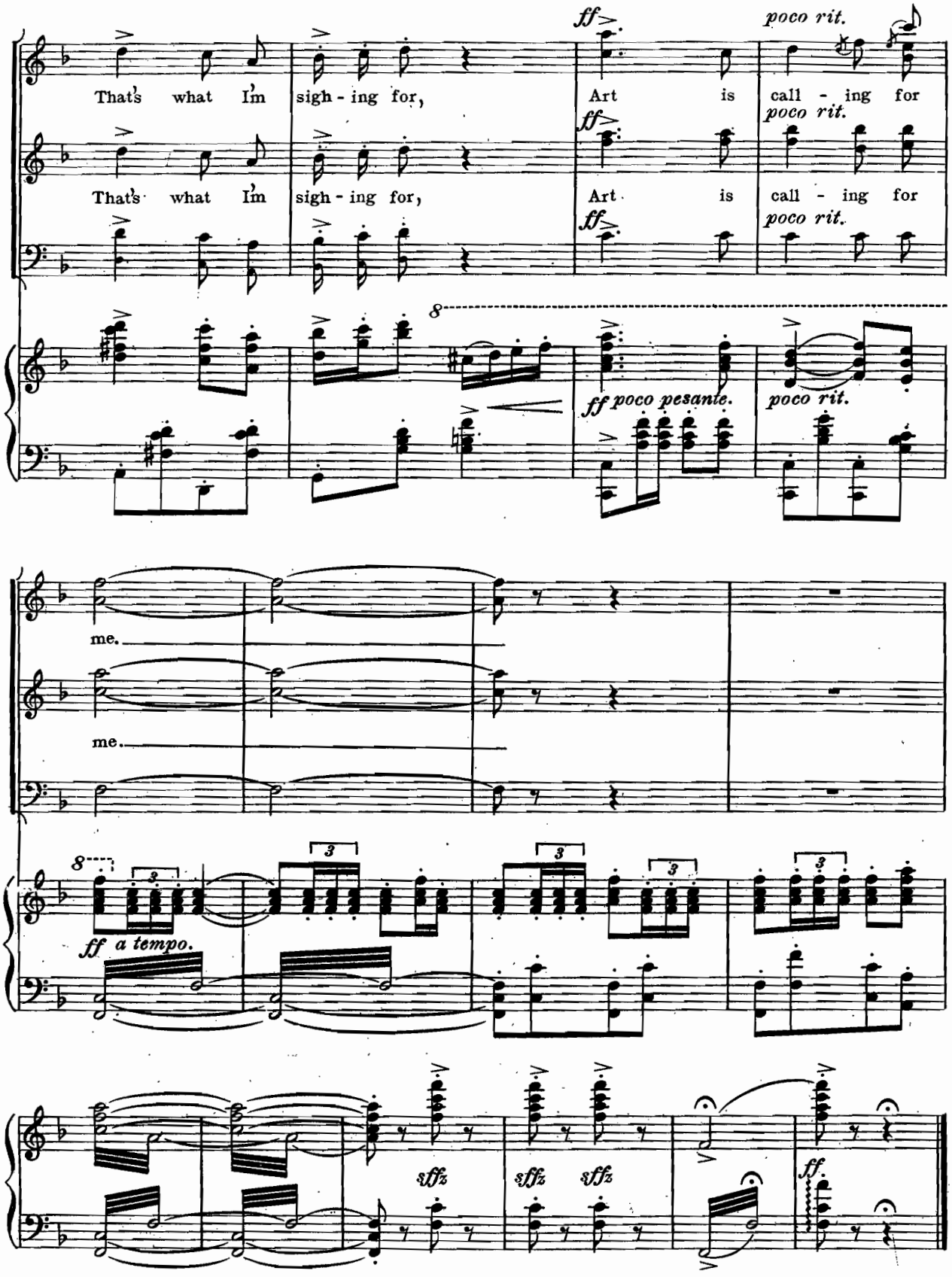
Copyright MCMXI by M.Witmark & Sons.
International Copyright Secured.


CHORUS.
ff
The crown, the throne, to you be - long, are
ff
The crown, the throne, to you be - long, are
ff
sffz rubato. ff
yours, by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
yours, by right di - vine! They a - wait you,
sffz sffz


poco rit.
your sub-jects want to crown you king Our king by right di-
poco rit.
your sub-jects want to crown you king Our king by right di-
poco rit.
ff
poco rit.


Tempo di Marcia.
vine!
I want to be a pri - ma
vine!
I want to be a pri - ma
Tempo di Marcia.
3
3
ff
3
3
ff


don - na, don - na, don - na! I long to shine up - on the
don - na, don - na, don - na! I long to shine up - on the
stage! That's what I'm dy-ing for.
stage! That's what I'm dy-ing for.
8


That's what I'm sigh - ing for,
Art is call - ing for
ff
poco rit.
That's what I'm sigh - ing for,
Art is call - ing for
ff poco pesante.
poco rit.
me.
me.
ff a tempo.
sffz
sffz
sffz
ff.