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IN

DREAM CITY and THE MAGIC KNIGHT

BOOK AND LYRICS BY

EDGAR SMITH.

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

VOCAL SCORE, $ 2.00 NET.

PUBLISHED BY

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DREAM CITY.

Dialogue and Lyrics by EDGAR SMITH. Music by VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

WILHELM DINGLEBENDER . . . . . JOE WEBER
A Long Island truck-farmer, with a dreamy disposition and a chronic distaste for labor.

J. BILKINGTON HOLMES A Real Estate "boomer" with the plans of an ideal city. OTIS HARLAN

SETH HUBBS Village Hackman and the oracle of Malaria Center. . . . . WILL T. HODGE

HENRI D'ABSINTHE An Artist in search of "Atmosphere" . . . . . MAURICE FARKOA

HENRY PECK . . . . . W. L. ROMAINE
A City flat-dweller, spending the week-end with his family in the country.

WILLIE PECK His restless offspring. . . . . LORES GRIMM

OLD MAN PLATT A relic. . . . . MAJOR JOHNSON

JOE SNEDIKER, HANK SCUDDER, HEN CONKLIN — Village "Romeos." . . . . — W. D. STEVENSON, ERNEST WOOD, W. J. Mc CORMACK

BIG BILL HANKINS A Farm Hand. . . . . WILL LODELLA

TUFFIE An incubator chicken. . . . . DAVID ABRAMS

NANCY Dinglebender's daughter and the belle of Malaria Center. . . . CECILIA LOFTUS

MARIA DINGLEBENDER . . . . . LILLIAN LEE
His wife, with energy enough for two and a "bossy" disposition.

AMANDA BOGGS The "help" at the Dinglebender Farm. . . . MADELYN MARSHALL

Mrs. HENRY PECK With alleged society connections in the Metropolis. . CORA TRACY

MABEL, MAUDE, GLADYS — Her daughters . . . . . — BILLY NORTON, LOIS EWELL, LILLIAN DE LEE

SARAH SMITH A Villager. . . . . ELLA TATE

— × —

LOCALE.

ACT I. The Dinglebender Farm at Malaria Center, Long Island.
ACT II. The Principal Square in Dream City.

— ◄ = + = ► —

THE MAGIC KNIGHT.

Libretto by EDGAR SMITH. Music by VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

ELSA . . . . . LILLIAN BLAUVELT
A typical grand operatic maiden in the usual distressing predicament.

ORTRUD Her contralto aunt, given to dabbling in the art of magic. . . . CORA TRACY

FREDERICK Her hen-pecked uncle. . . . . OTIS HARLAN

THE KING A base monarch. . . . . FRANK BELCHER

LOHENGRIN A professional rescuer of distressed maidens. . . . MAURICE FARKOA

THE HERALD A mediaeval news announcer . . . . . W. L. ROMAINE

THE SWAN, GODFREY — An item in a foul conspiracy. . . . . LORES GRIMM

LASTNITE, TUNITE, TUMARONITE — Three Knights. . . . . — BILLY NORTON, LOIS EWELL, LILLIAN DE LEE

KNIGHTS, MAIDENS, MEN-AT-ARMS, PAGES, VASSALS, ETC.

Musical Director LOUIS F. GOTTSCHALK. Staged by AL. HOLBROOK.

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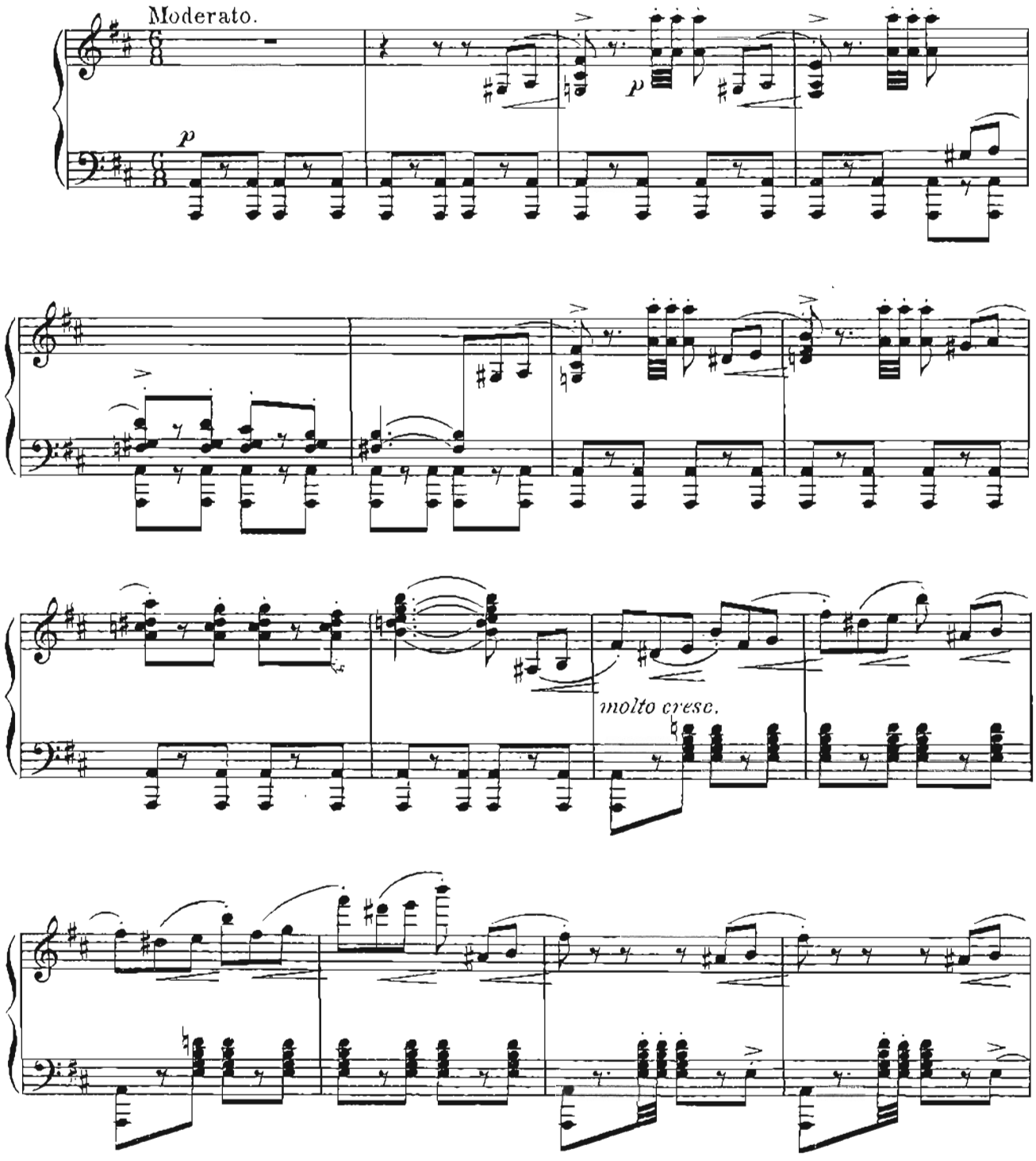
Opening Chorus.

Act I.



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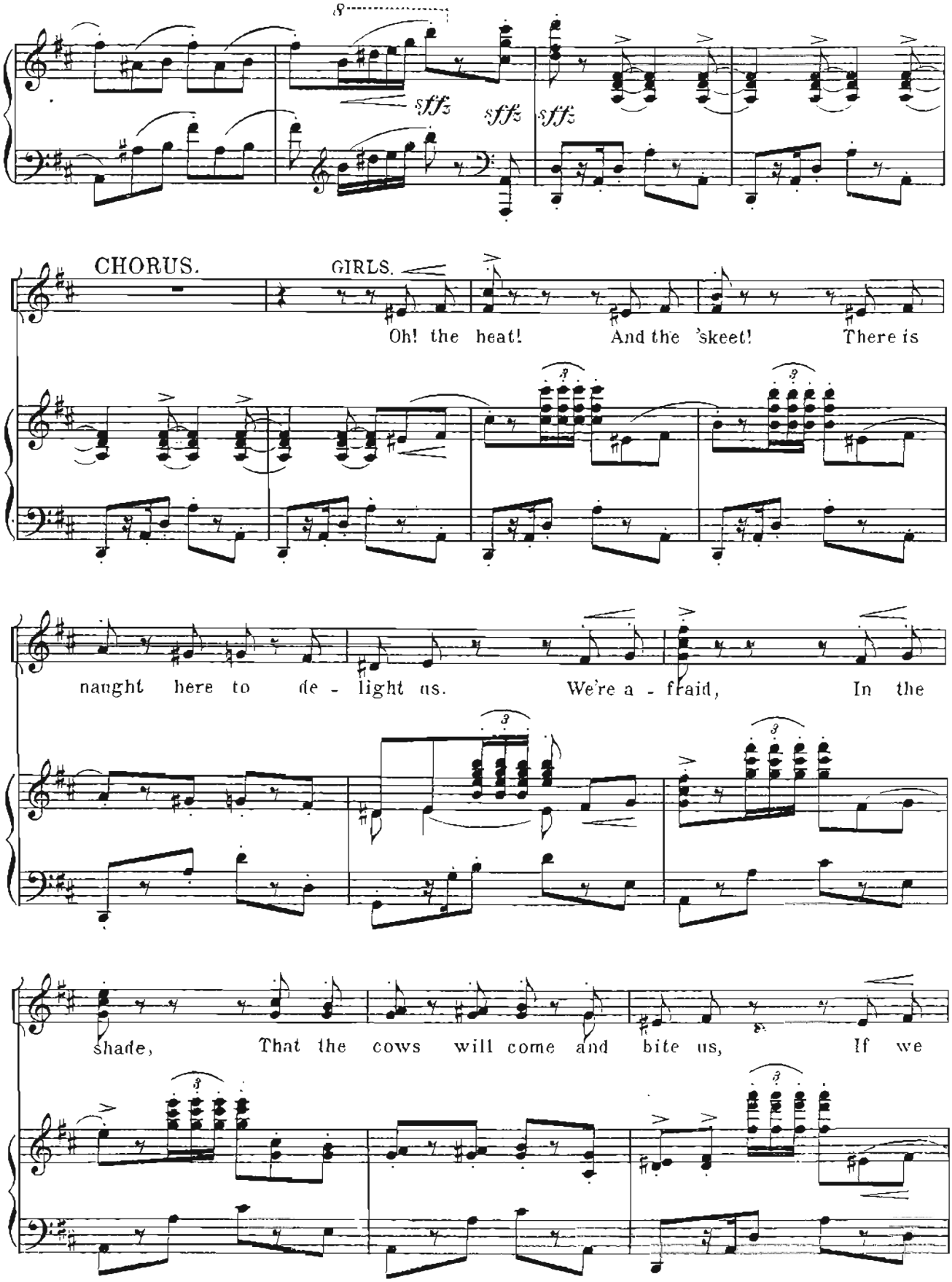
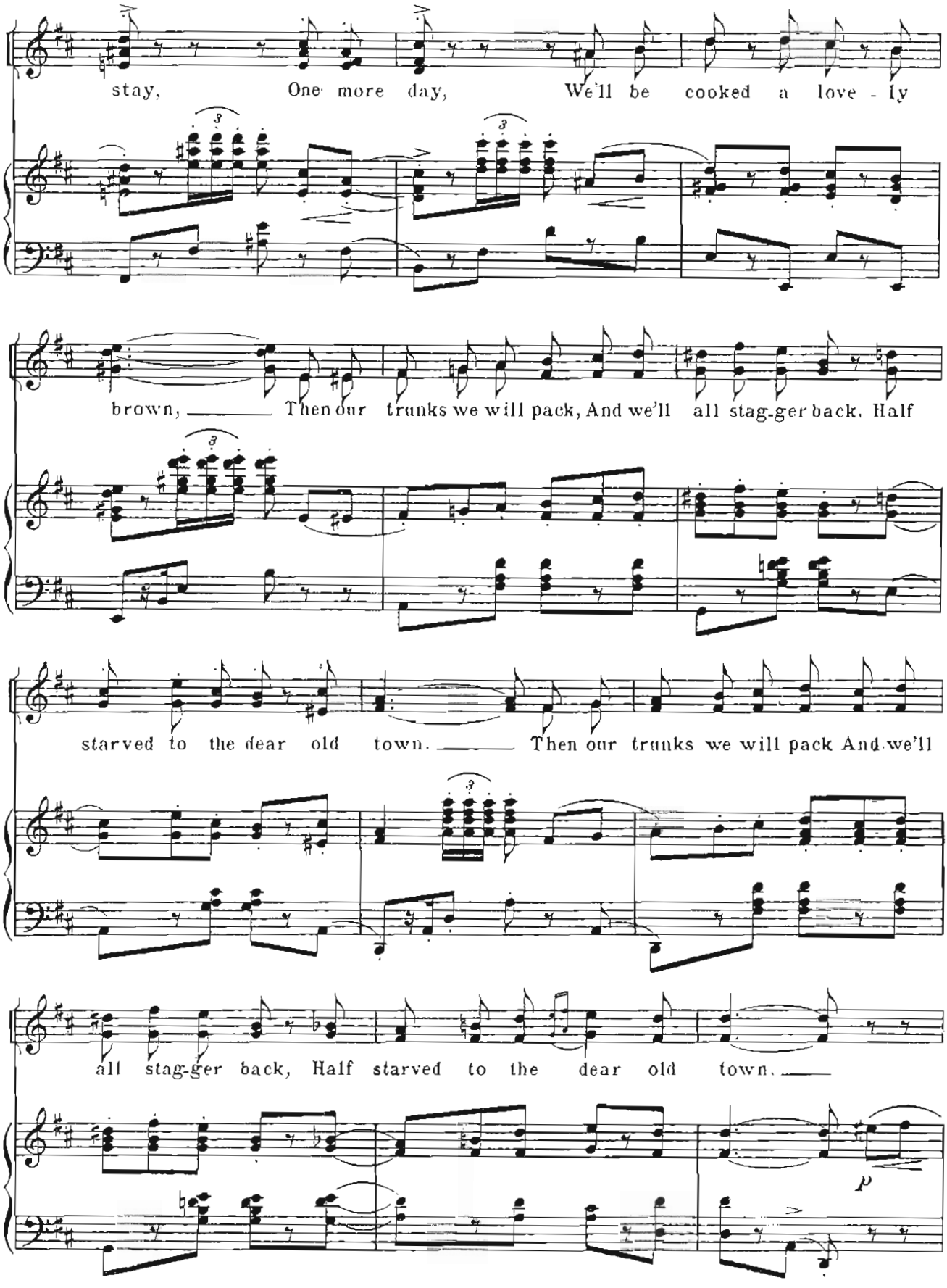
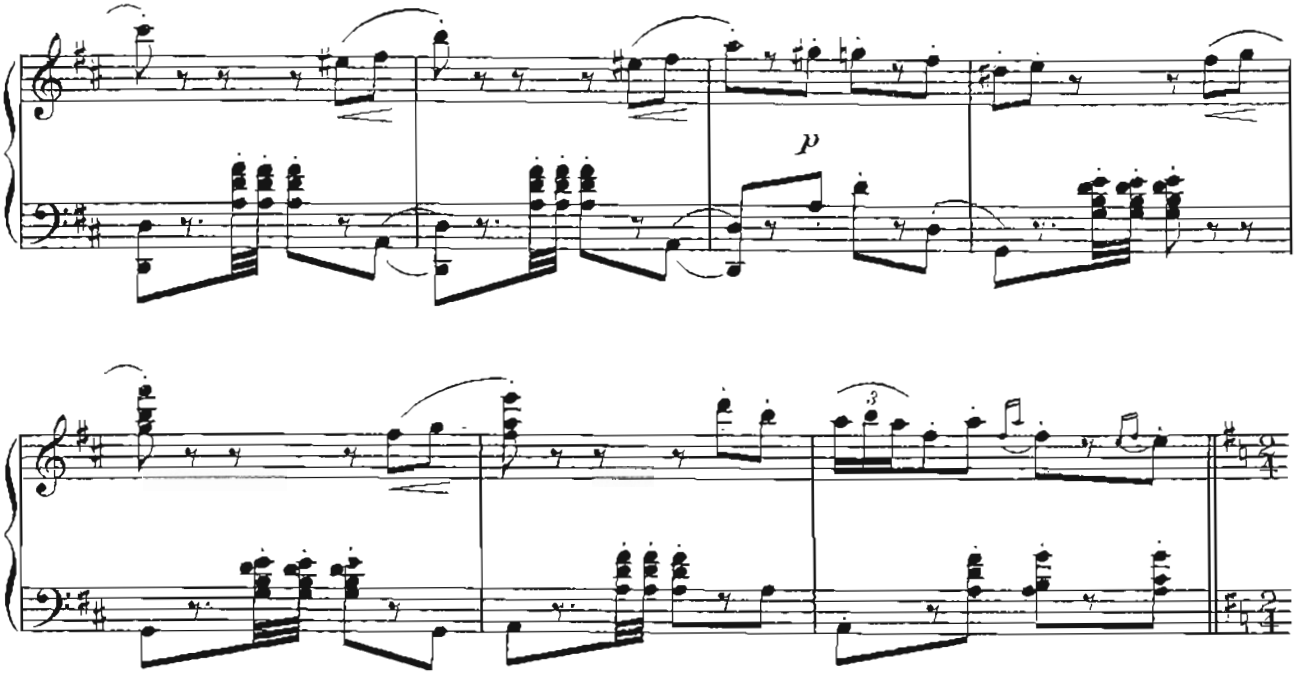

8
sffz
sffz
sffz
CHORUS.
GIRLS.
Oh! the heat! And the 'skeet! There is
naught here to de - light us. We're a - fraid, In the
shade, That the cows will come and bite us, If we

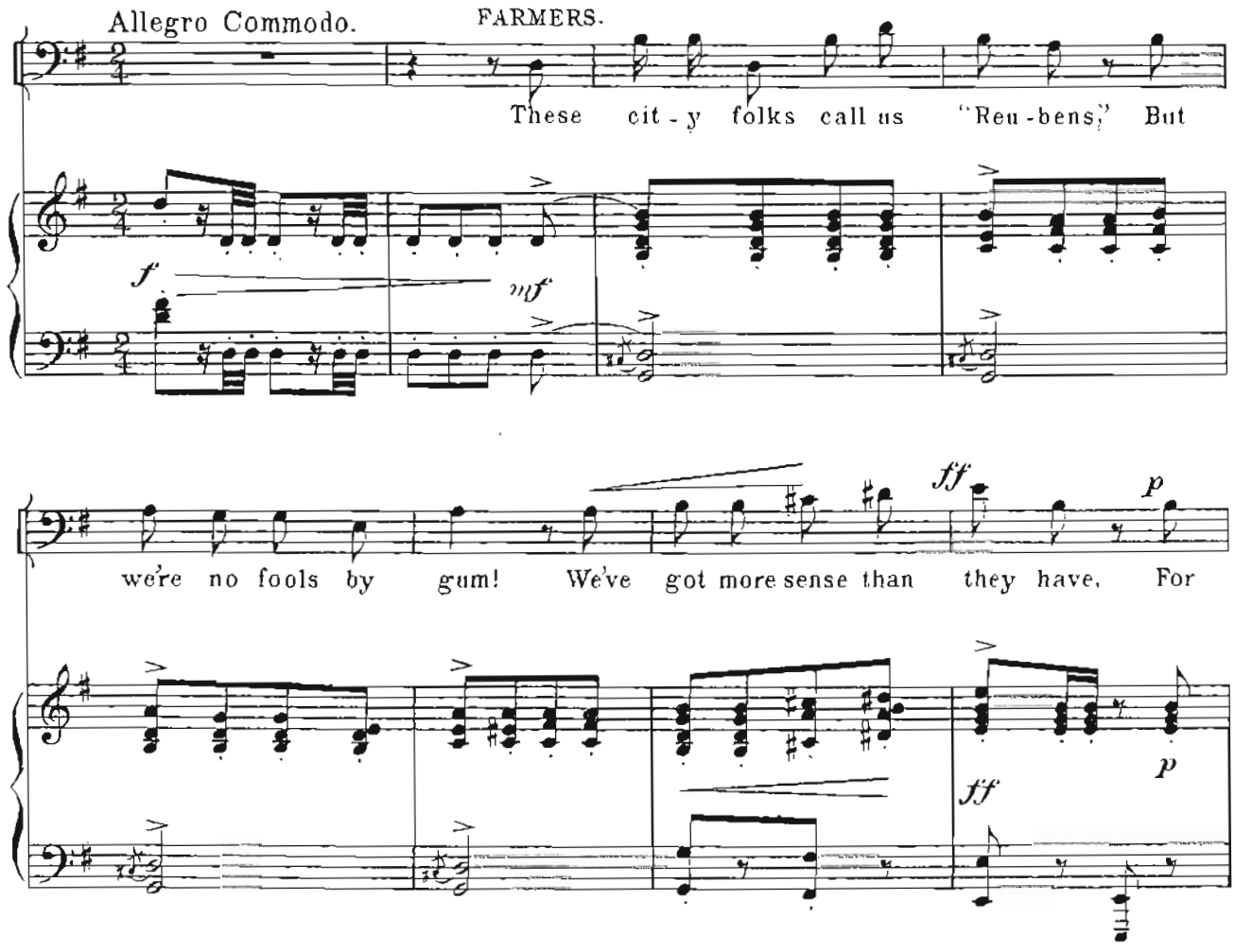

stay, One more day, We'll be cooked a love - ly
brown, Then our trunks we will pack, And we'll all stag-ger back, Half
starved to the dear old town. Then our trunks we will pack And we'll
all stag-ger back, Half starved to the dear old town.
p

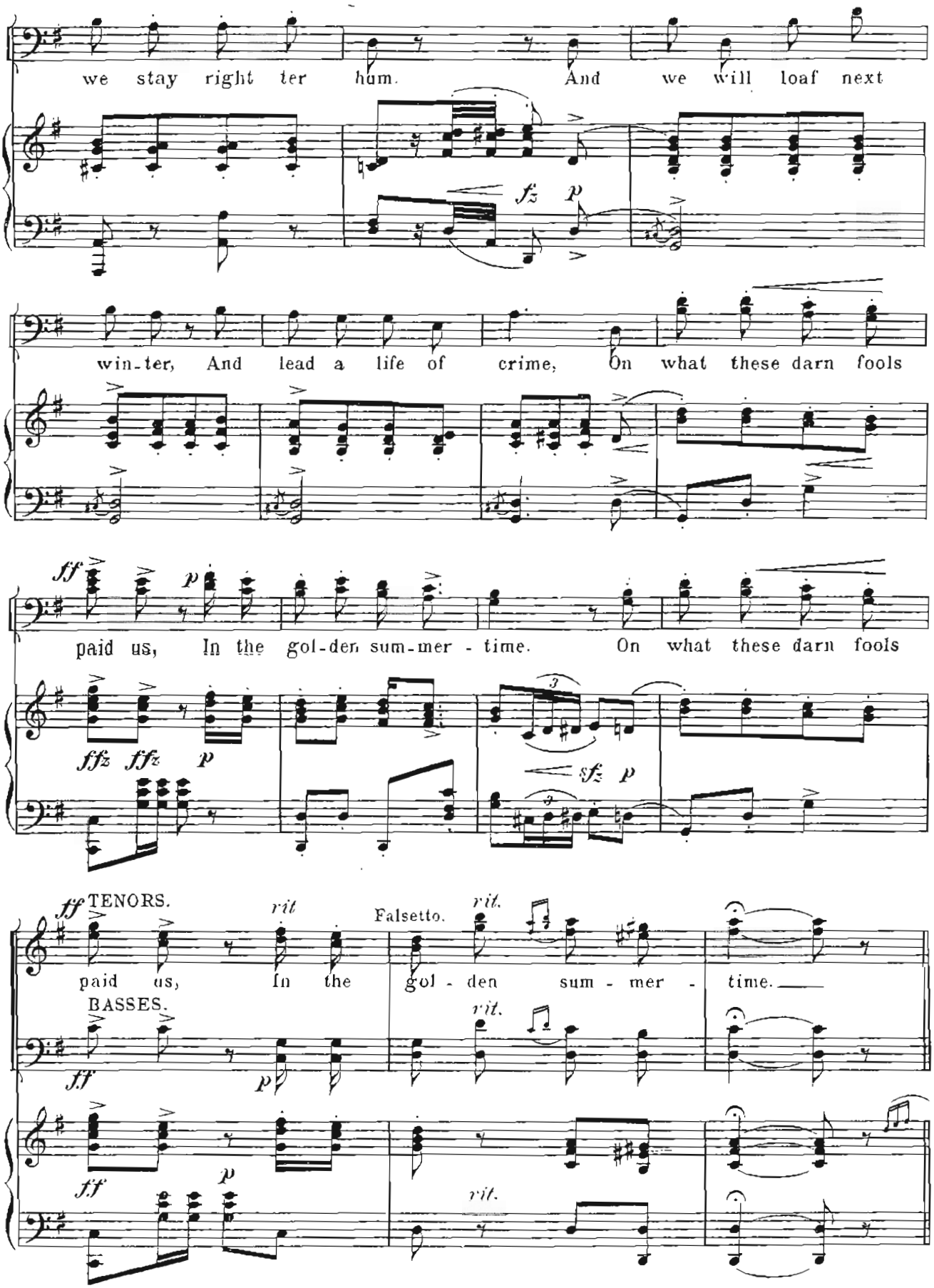
DANCE.



Allegro Commodo.

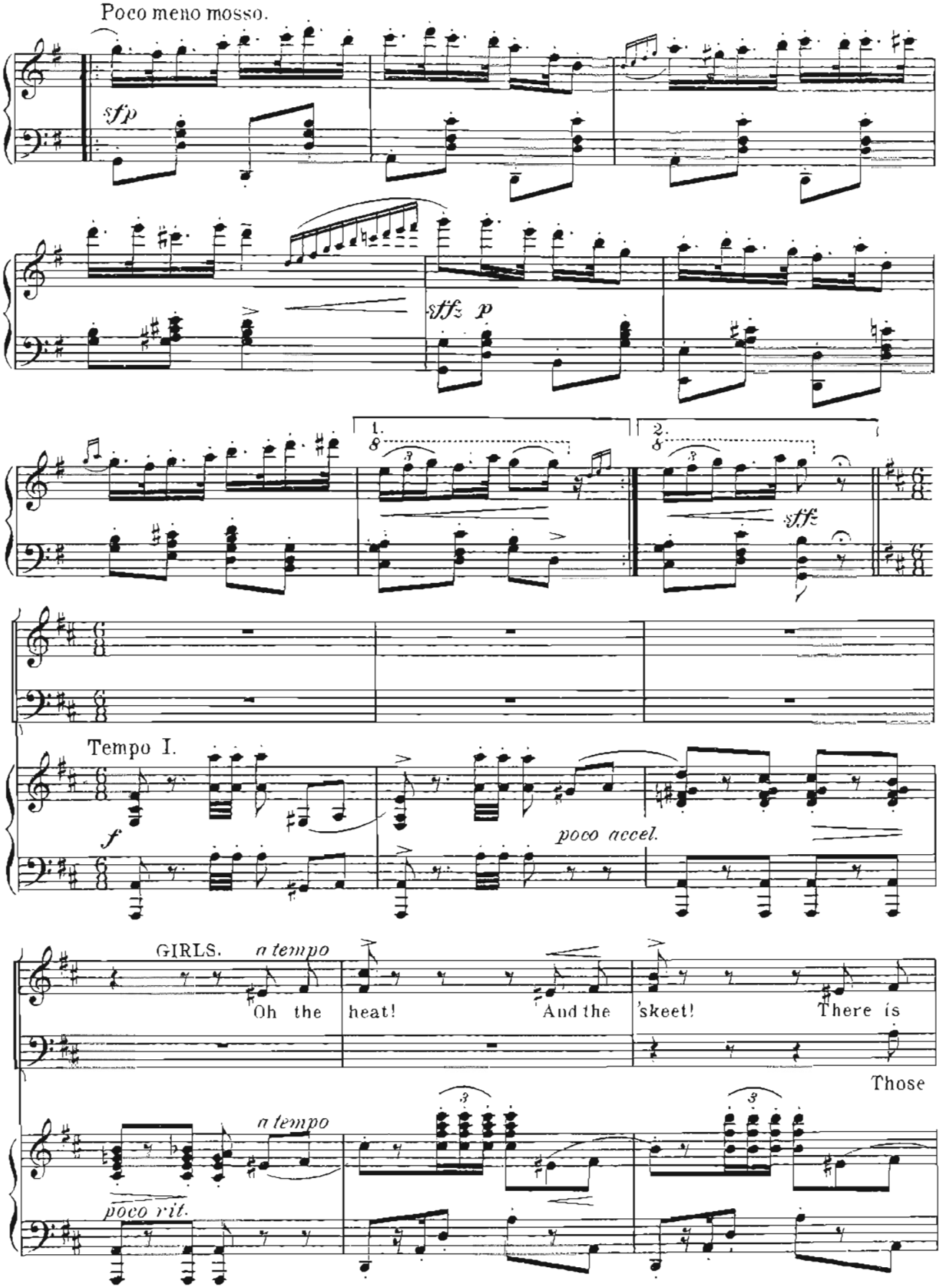
FARMERS.

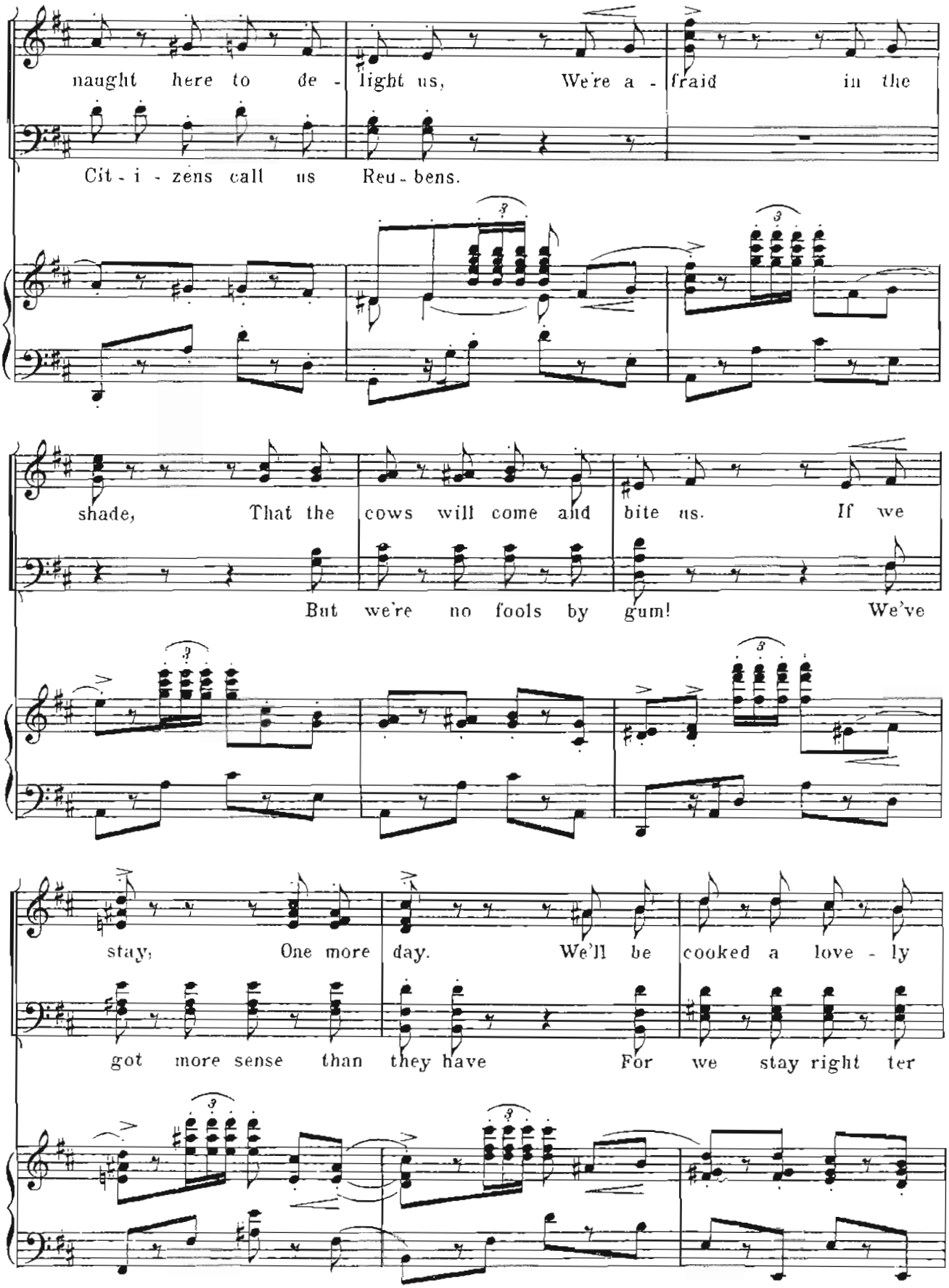


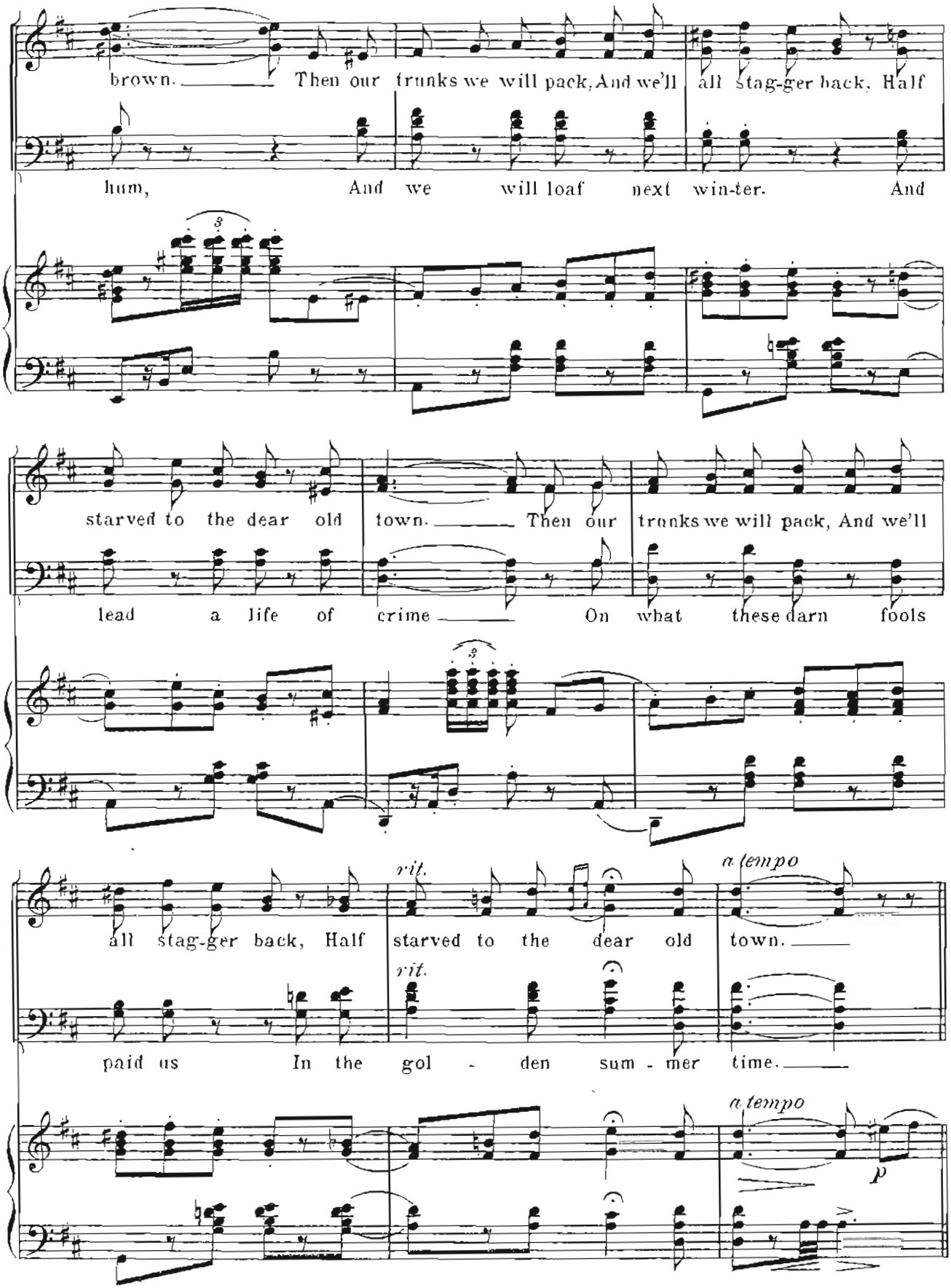

we stay right ter hum. And we will loaf next
win-ter, And lead a life of crime, On what these darn fools
paid us, In the gol-den sum-mer - time. On what these darn fools
TENORS.
Falsetto.
paid us, In the gol - den sum - mer - time.
BASSES.

MILKMAIDS DANCE.

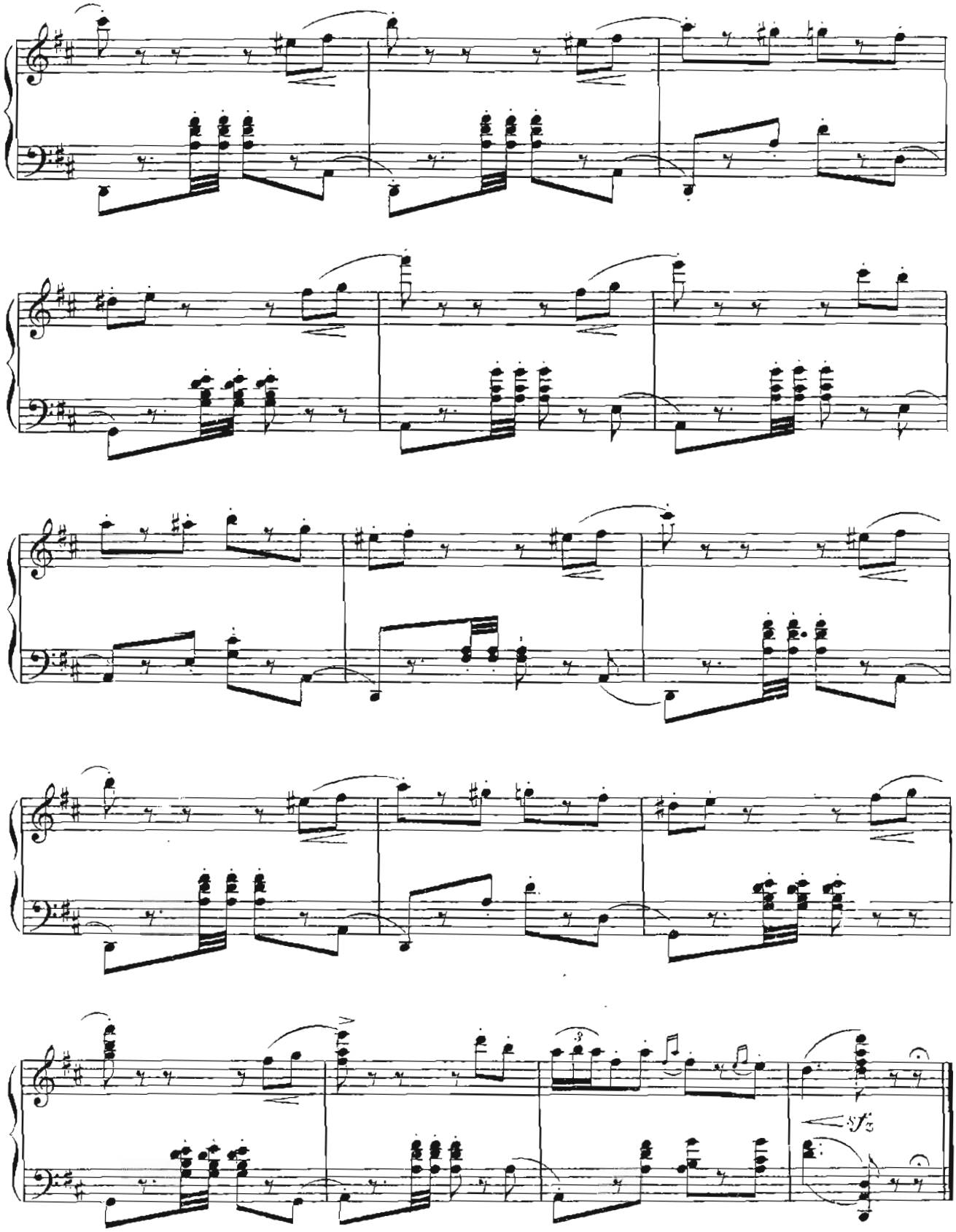
Poco meno mosso.




naught here to de - light us, We're a - fraid in the
Cit - i - zens call us Reu - bens.
shade, That the cows will come and bite us. If we
But we're no fools by gum! We've
stay; One more day. We'll be cooked a love - ly
got more sense than they have For we stay right ter

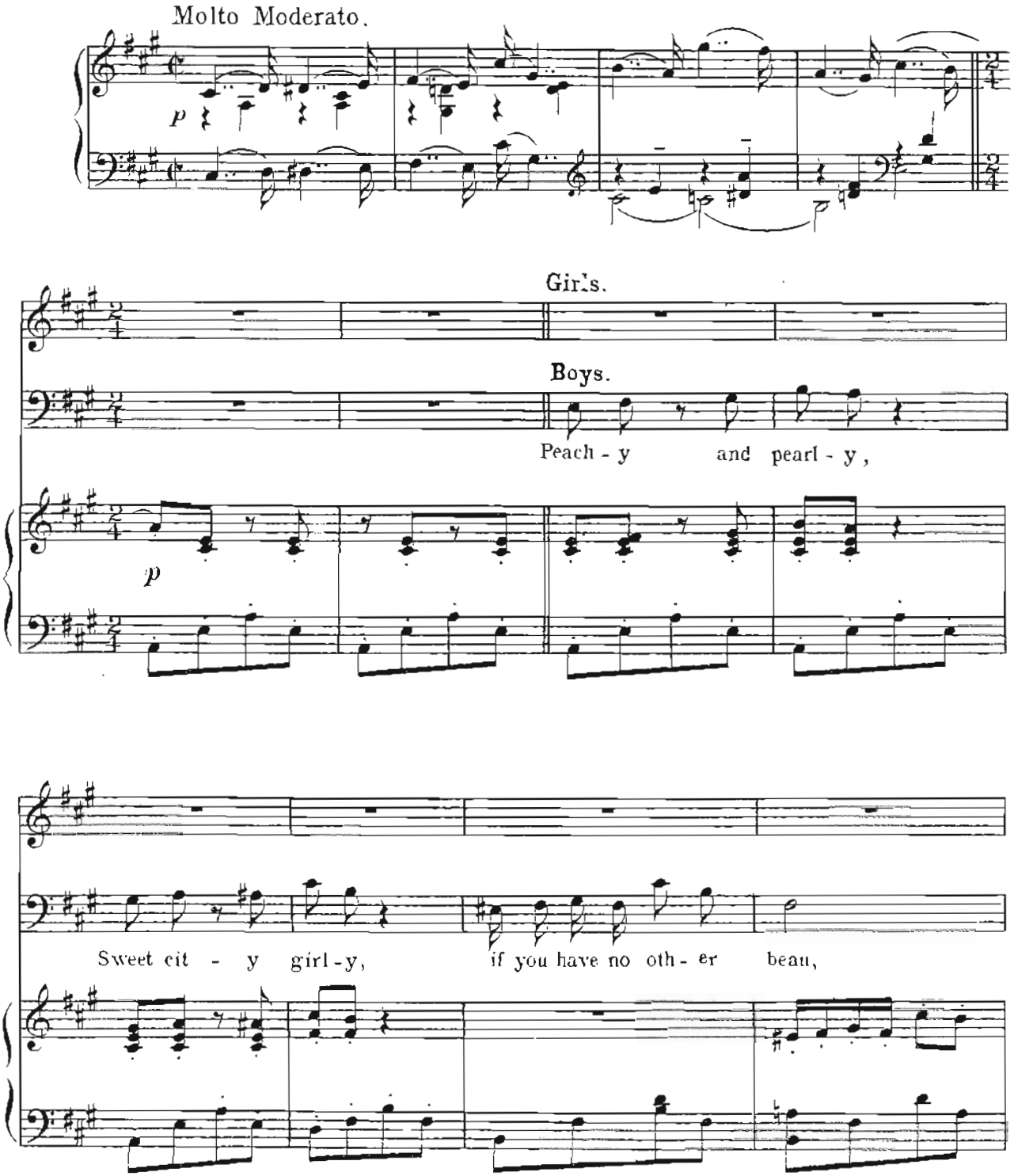

brown. Then our trunks we will pack, And we'll all stag-ger back, Half
hum, And we will loaf next win-ter. And
starved to the dear old town. Then our trunks we will pack, And we'll
lead a life of crime On what these darn fools
all stag-ger back, Half starved to the dear old town.
rit.
a tempo
paid us In the gol - den sum - mer time.
rit.
a tempo
p

DANCE.



Down A Shady Lane.

Sextette.



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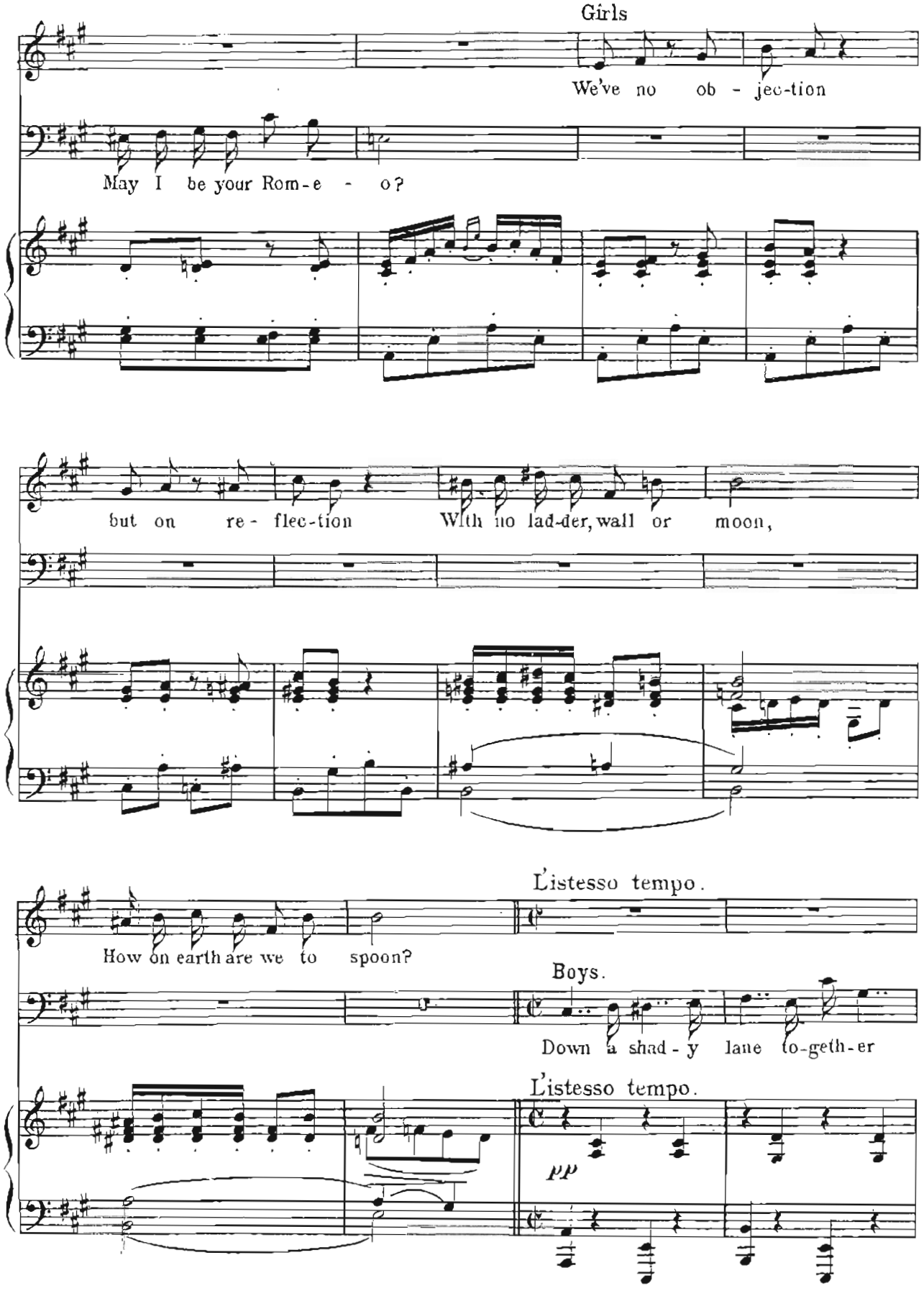
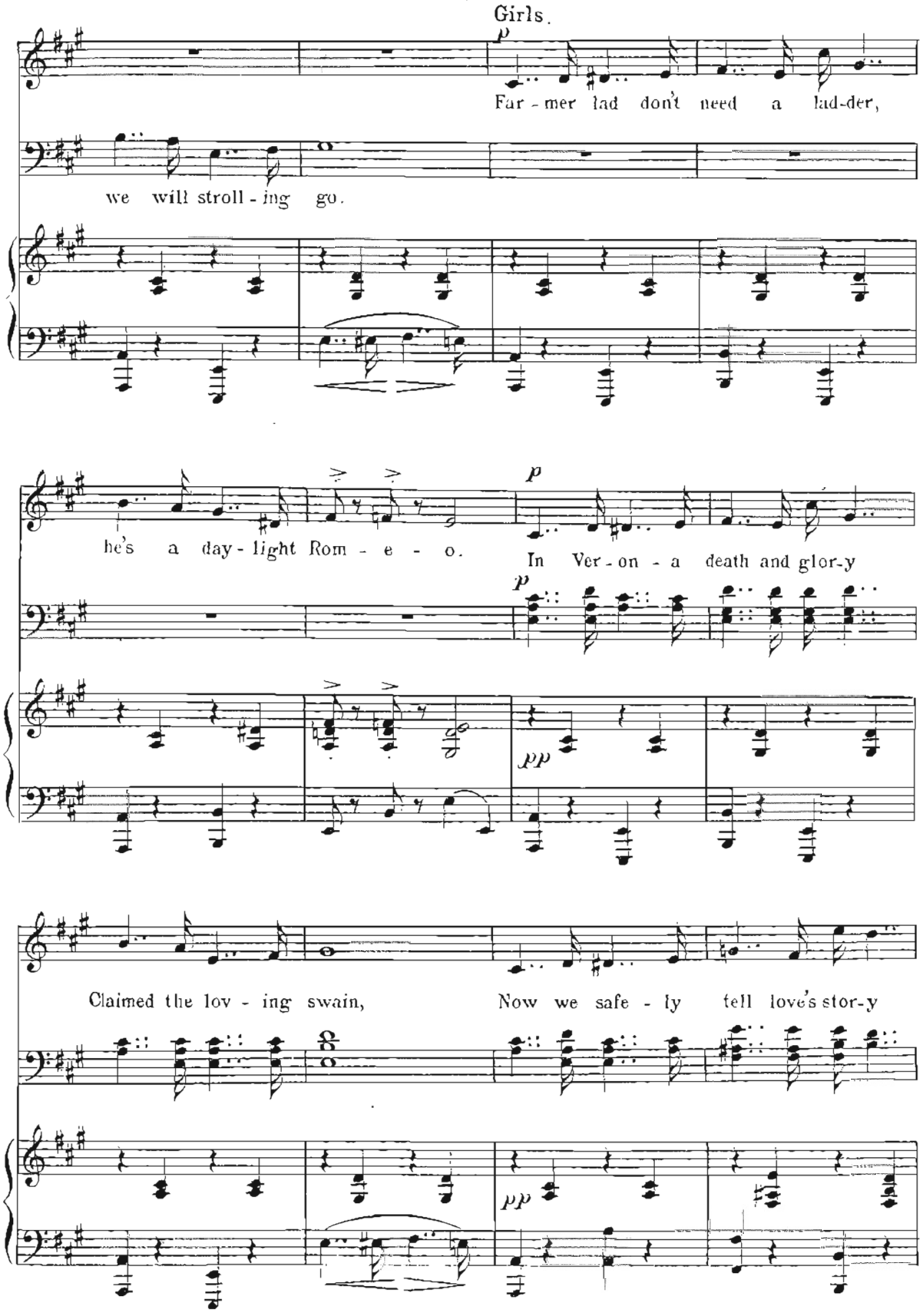
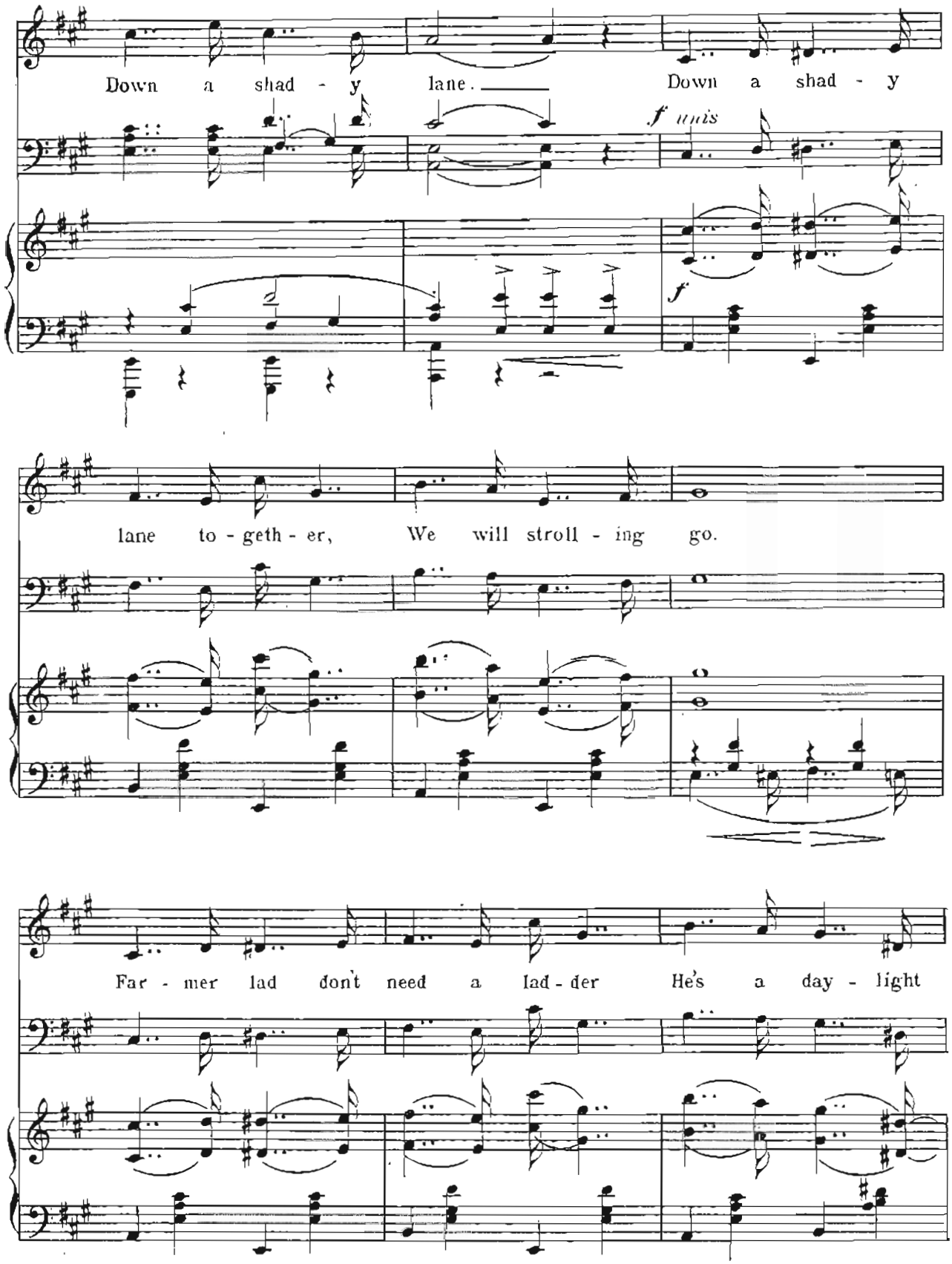
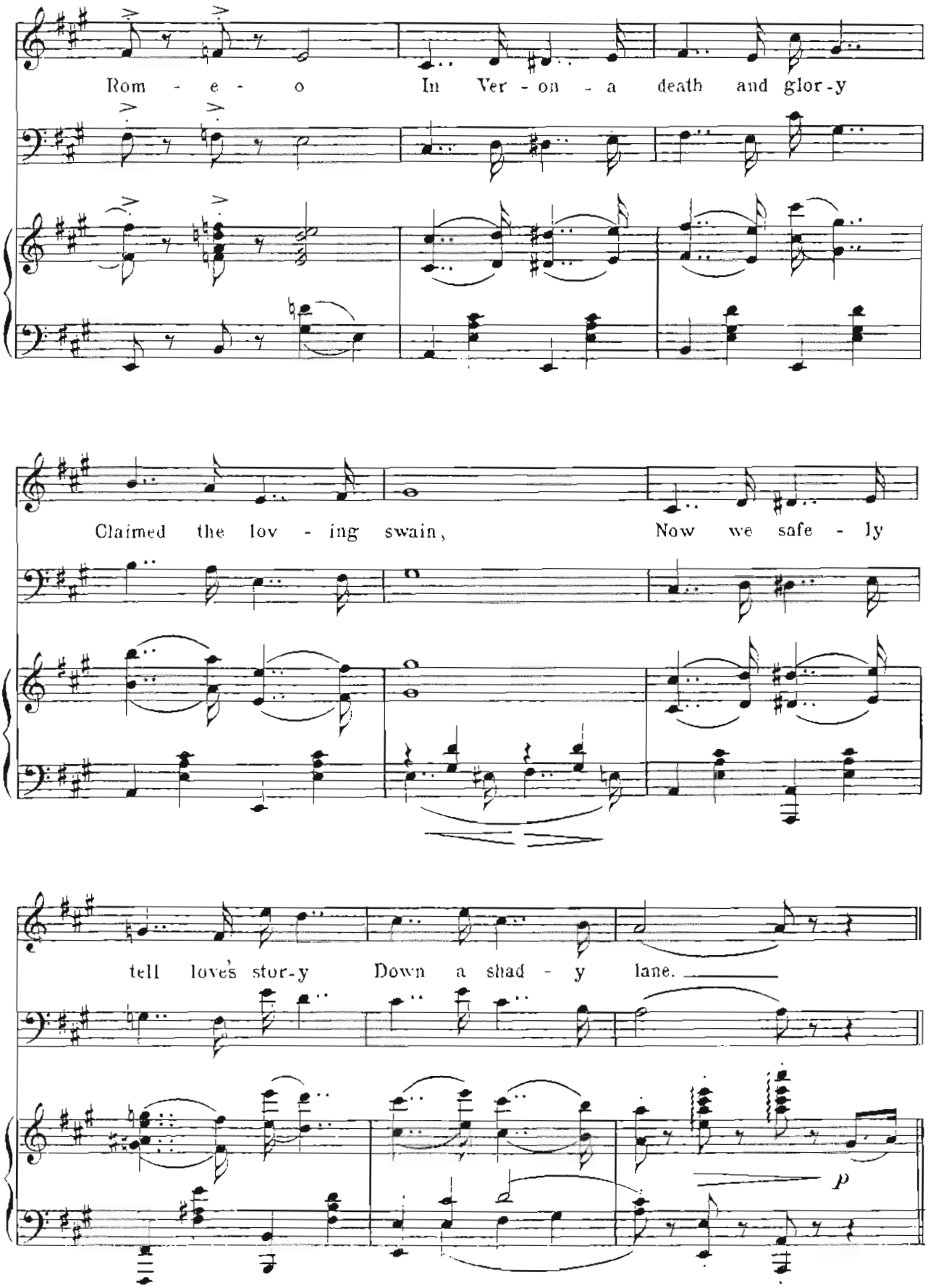
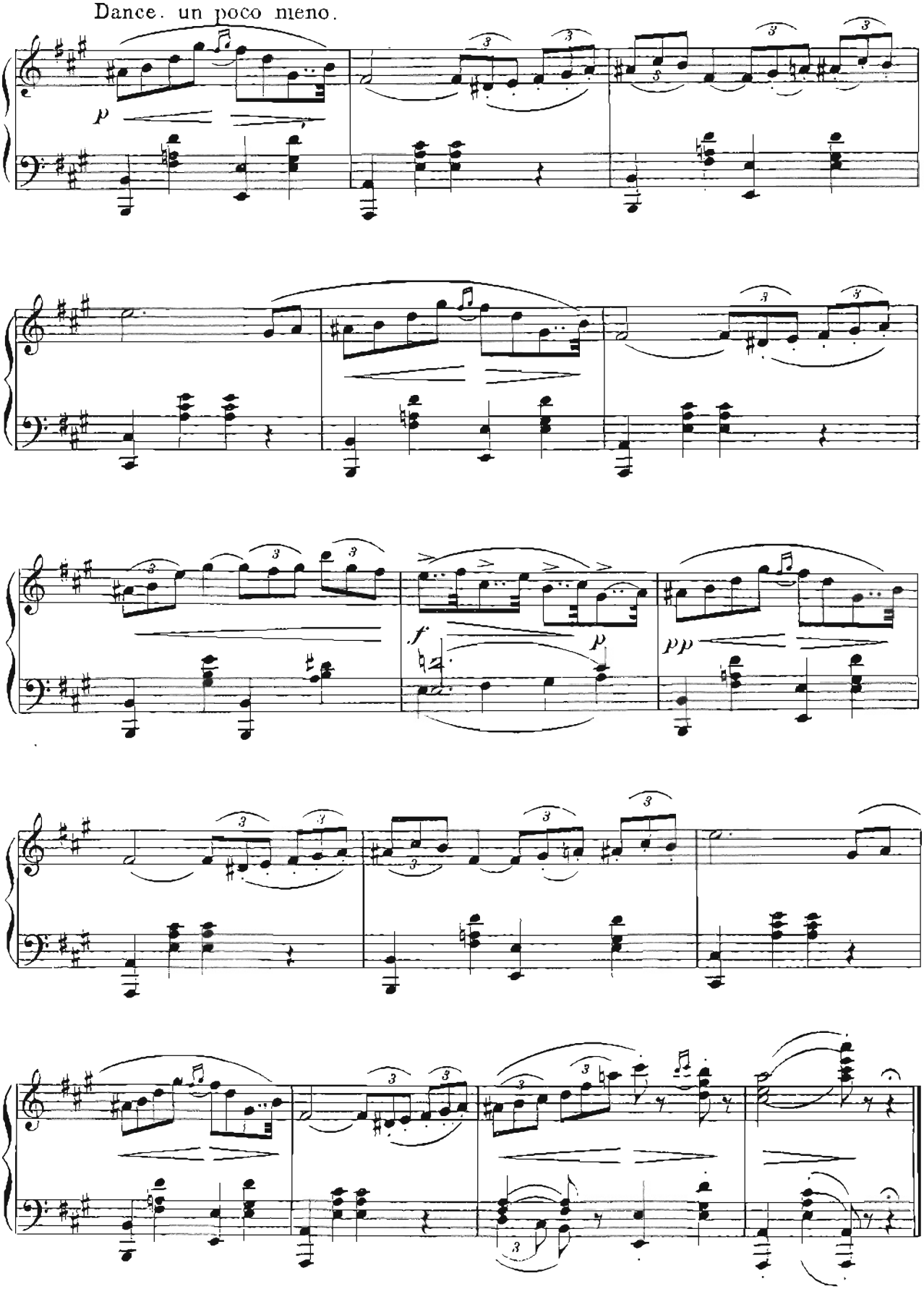

Girls
We've no ob - jec-tion
May I be your Rom-e - o?
but on re- flec-tion
With no lad-der, wall or moon,
L'istesso tempo.
How on earth are we to spoon?
Boys.
Down a shad - y lane to-geth-er
L'istesso tempo.
pp


Girls.
p
Far - mer lad don't need a lad-der,
we will stroll - ing go.
he's a day - light Rom - e - o.
p
In Ver - on - a death and glor-y
p
pp
Claimed the lov - ing swain,
Now we safe - ly tell love's stor-y
pp


Down a shad - y lane. Down a shad - y
f uns
f
lane to - geth - er, We will stroll - ing go.
Far - mer lad don't need a lad - der He's a day - light


Rom - e - o In Ver - on - a death and glor-y
Claimed the lov - ing swain, Now we safe - ly
tell love's stor-y Down a shad - y lane.
p

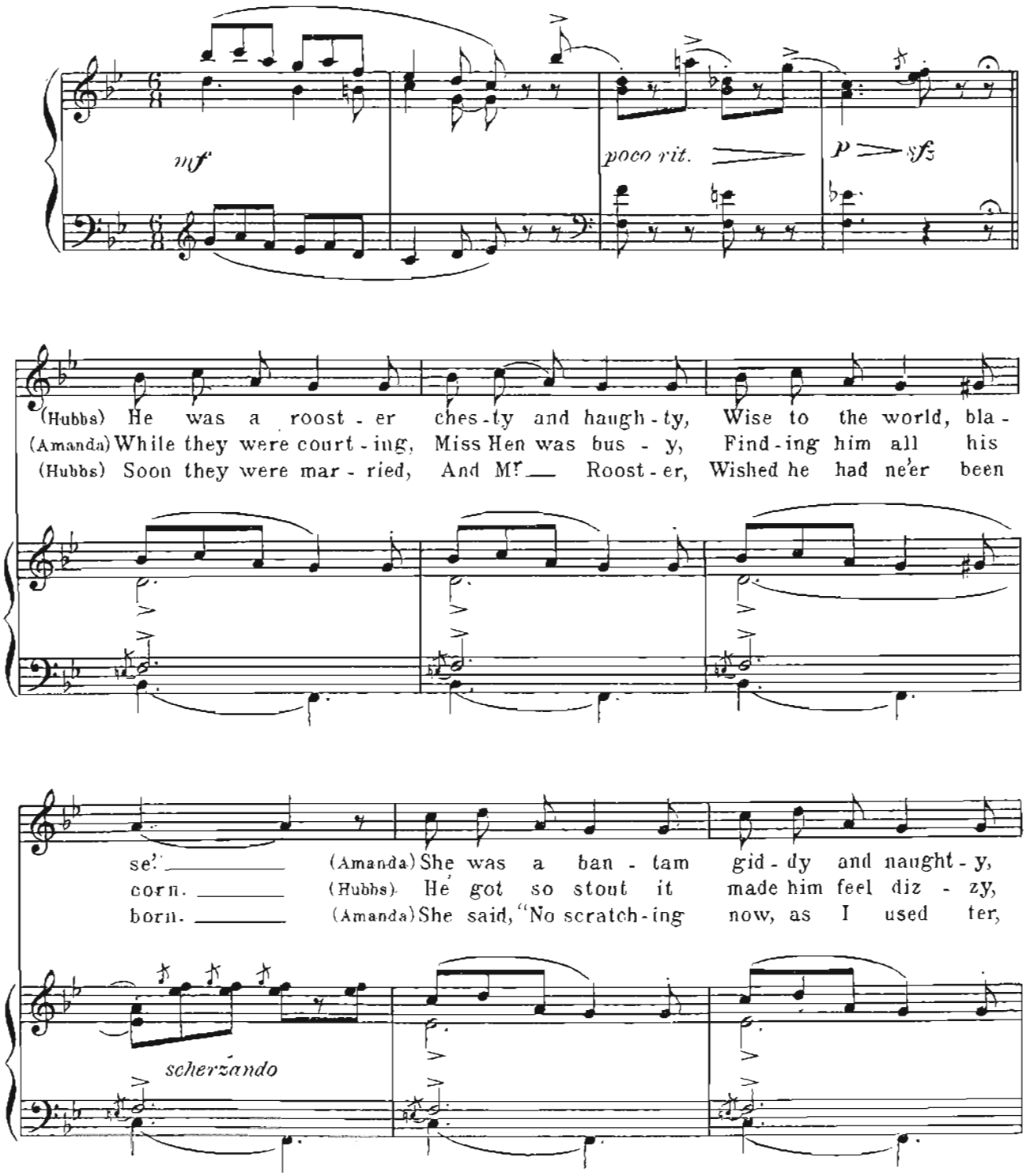
Dance. un poco meno.



The Ravenous Rooster.

Duett.

Hubbs and Amanda.



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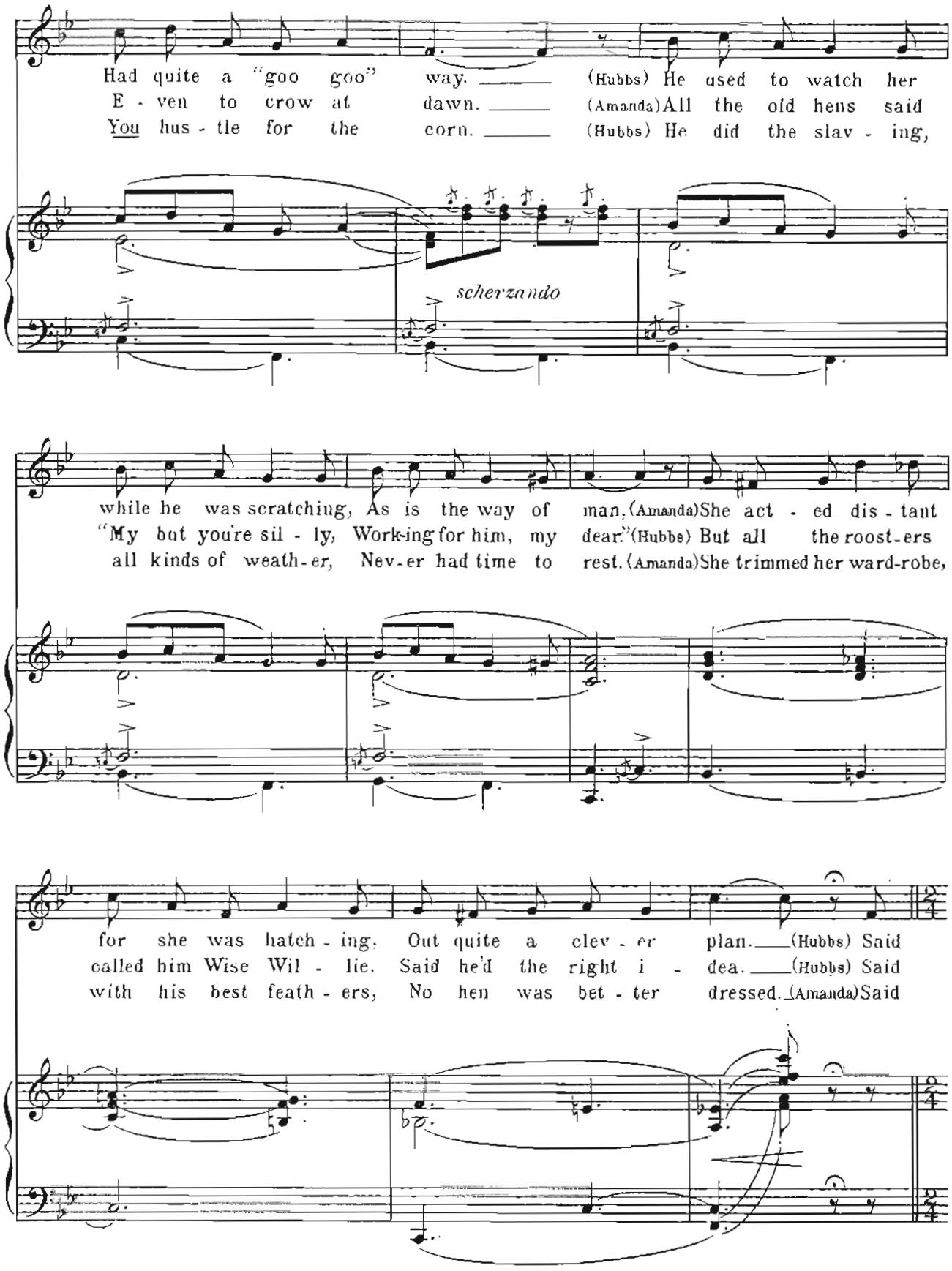
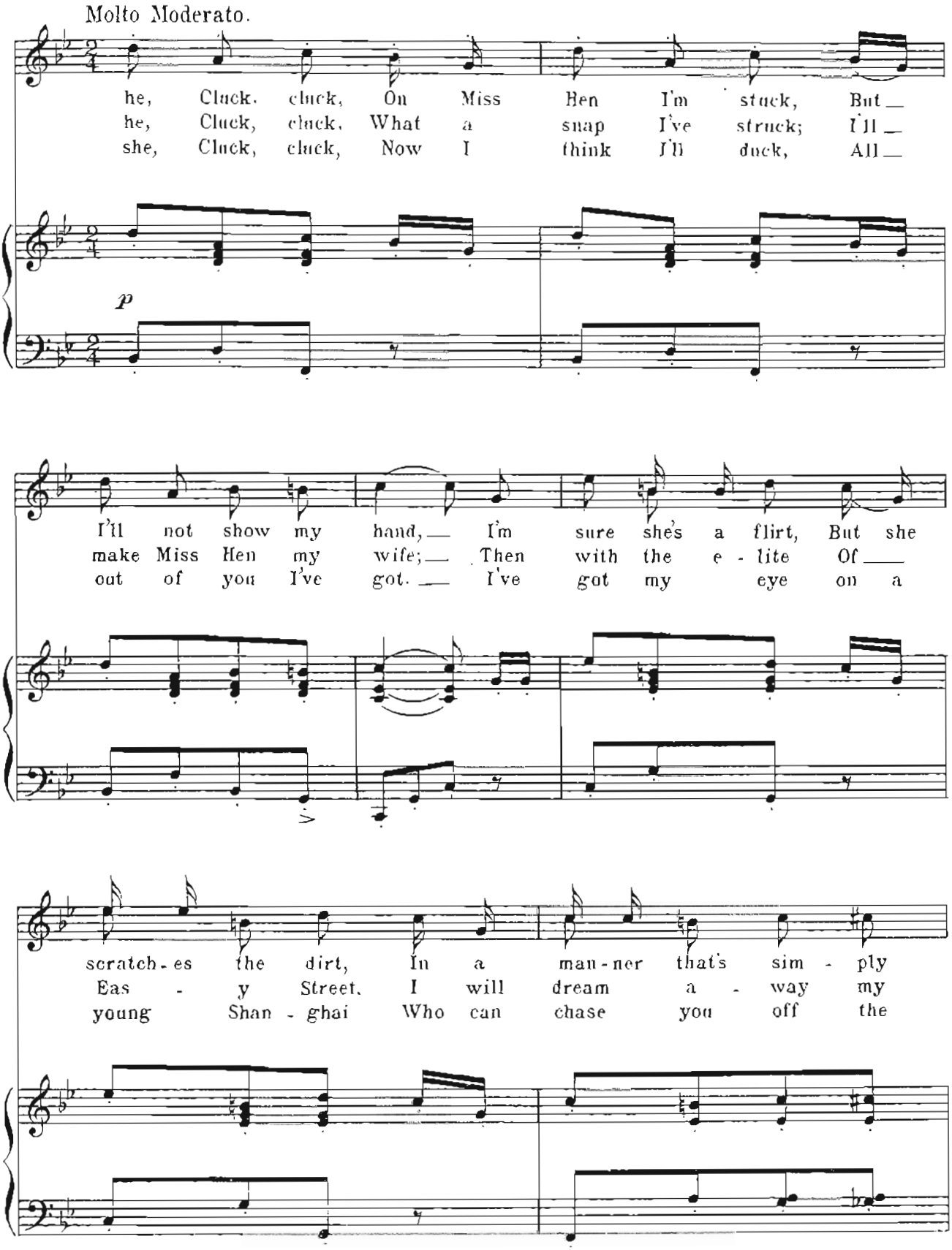
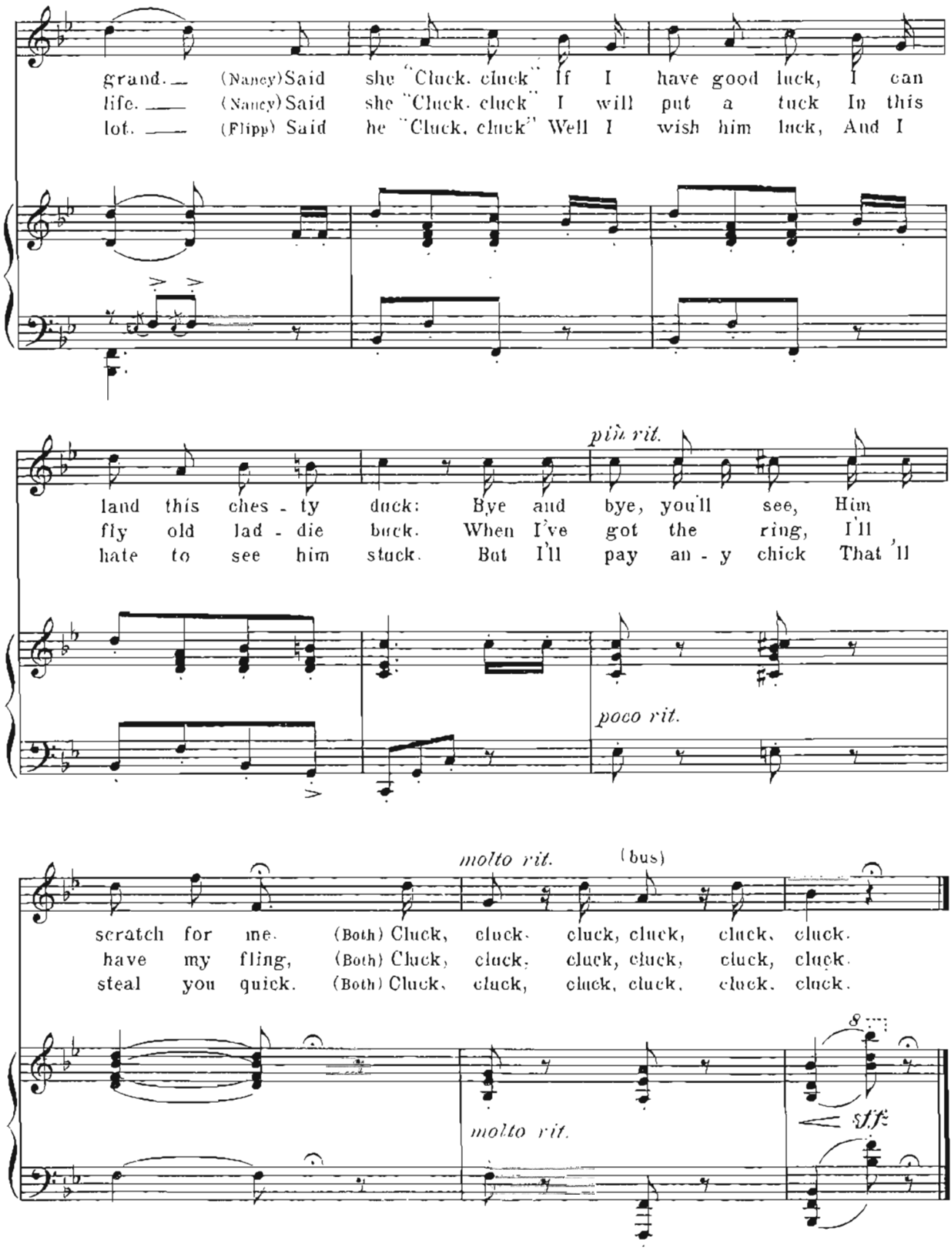
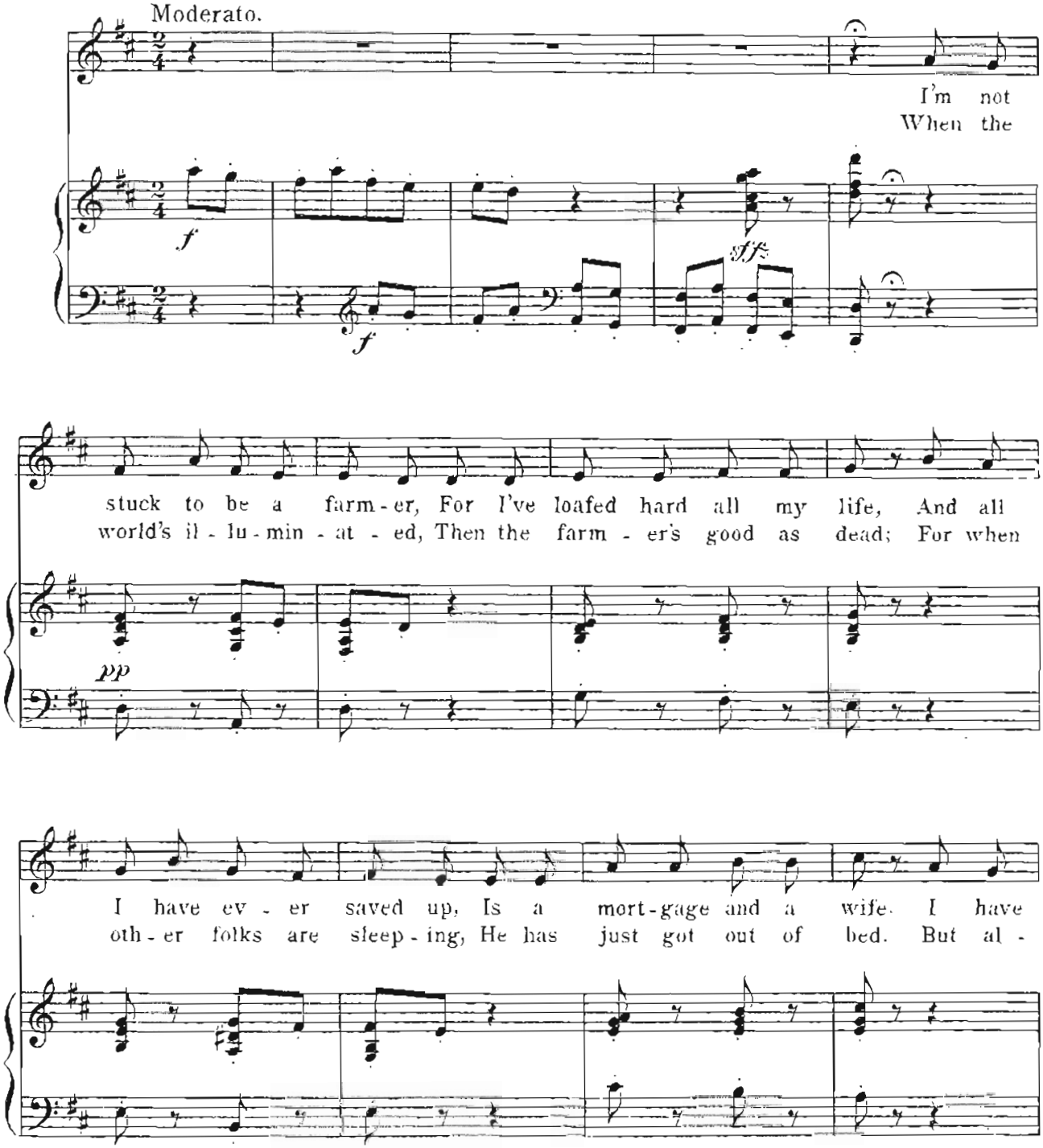

Had quite a "goo goo" way. (Hubbs) He used to watch her
E - ven to crow at dawn. (Amanda) All the old hens said
You hus - tle for the corn. (Hubbs) He did the slav - ing,
scherzando
while he was scratching, As is the way of man. (Amanda) She act - ed dis - tant
"My but you're sil - ly, Work-ing for him, my dear." (Hubbs) But all the roost-ers
all kinds of weath-er, Nev-er had time to rest. (Amanda) She trimmed her ward-robe,
for she was hatch - ing. Out quite a clev - er plan. (Hubbs) Said
called him Wise Wil - lie. Said he'd the right i - dea. (Hubbs) Said
with his best feath - ers, No hen was bet - ter dressed. (Amanda) Said


Molto Moderato.
he, Cluck, cluck, On Miss Hen I'm stuck, But
he, Cluck, cluck, What a snap I've struck; I'll
she, Cluck, cluck, Now I think I'll duck, All
p
I'll not show my hand, I'm sure she's a flirt, But she
make Miss Hen my wife; Then with the e - lite Of
out of you I've got. I've got my eye on a
scratch - es the dirt, In a man - ner that's sim - ply
Eas - y Street. I will dream a - way my
young Shan - ghai Who can chase you off the


grand. (Nancy) Said she "Cluck, cluck" If I have good luck, I can
life. (Nancy) Said she "Cluck, cluck" I will put a tuck In this
lot. (Flipp) Said he "Cluck, cluck" Well I wish him luck, And I
più rit.
land this ches - ty duck: Bye and bye, you'll see, Him
fly old lad - die back. When I've got the ring, I'll
hate to see him stuck. But I'll pay an - y chick That 'll
poco rit.
molto rit.
(bus)
scratch for me. (Both) Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.
have my fling, (Both) Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.
steal you quick. (Both) Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.
molto rit.
8
sff

A Farmer's Life



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here a hun-dred a - cres, And a thou-sand miles of fence; But all
though he's up so ear - ly, Full of en - er - gy and prunes; He's so

I am worth in mon ey, Is a dol-lar and eigh - ty cents.
proud he can't work morn-ings, And too tir - - ed af - ter - noons.

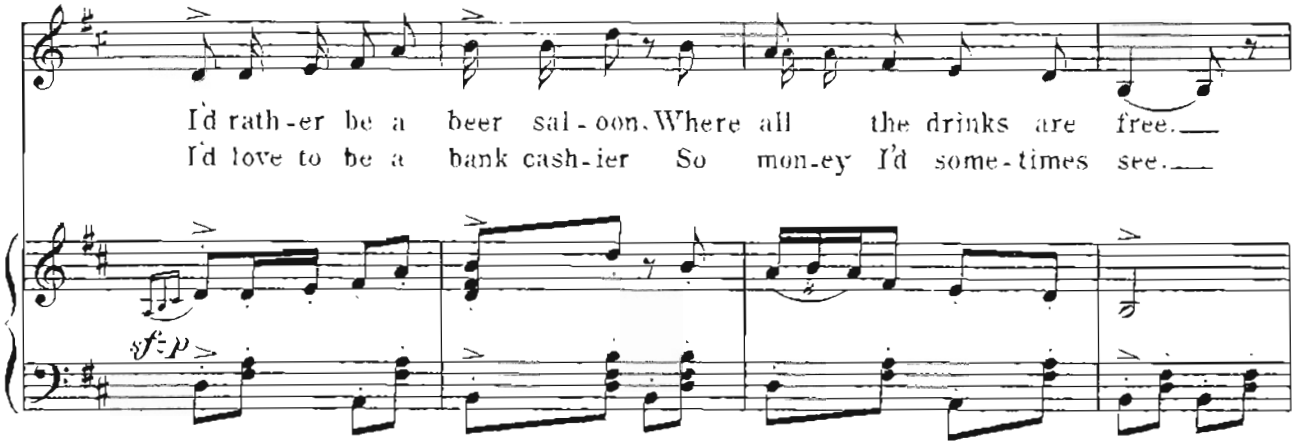
Tempo di Marcia animato.

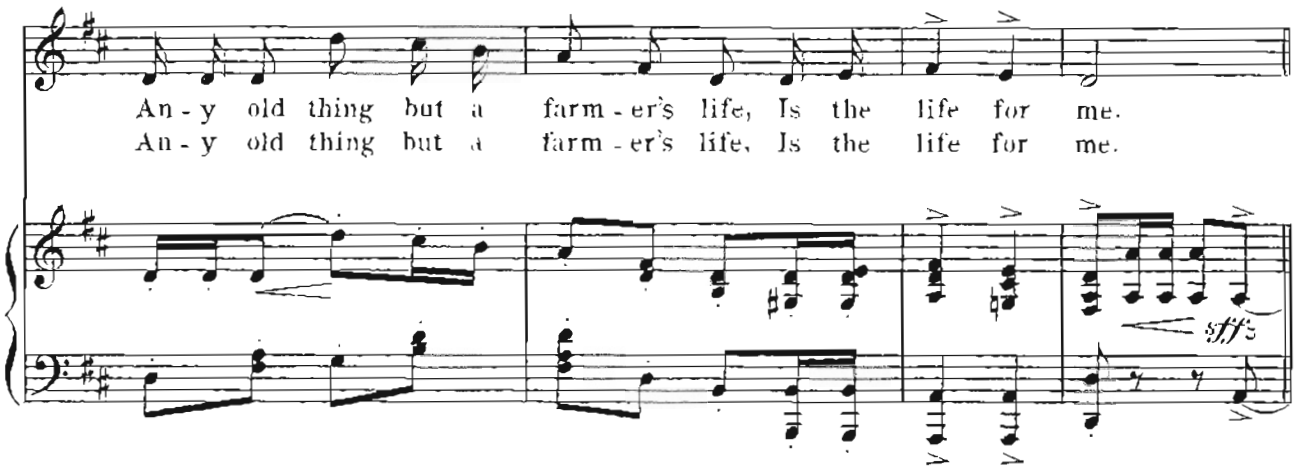
I'd rath - er be a sol - dier, With bul - lets through and through,
I'd rath - er be a watch - man, So I could sleep all night.

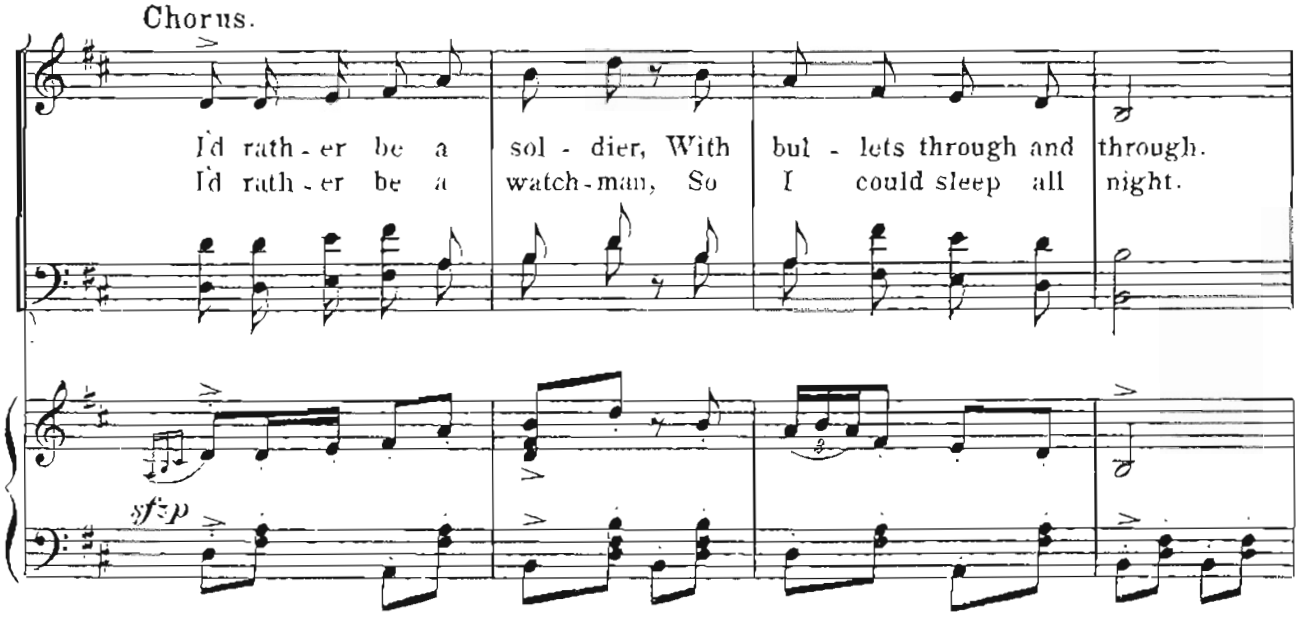
sf p

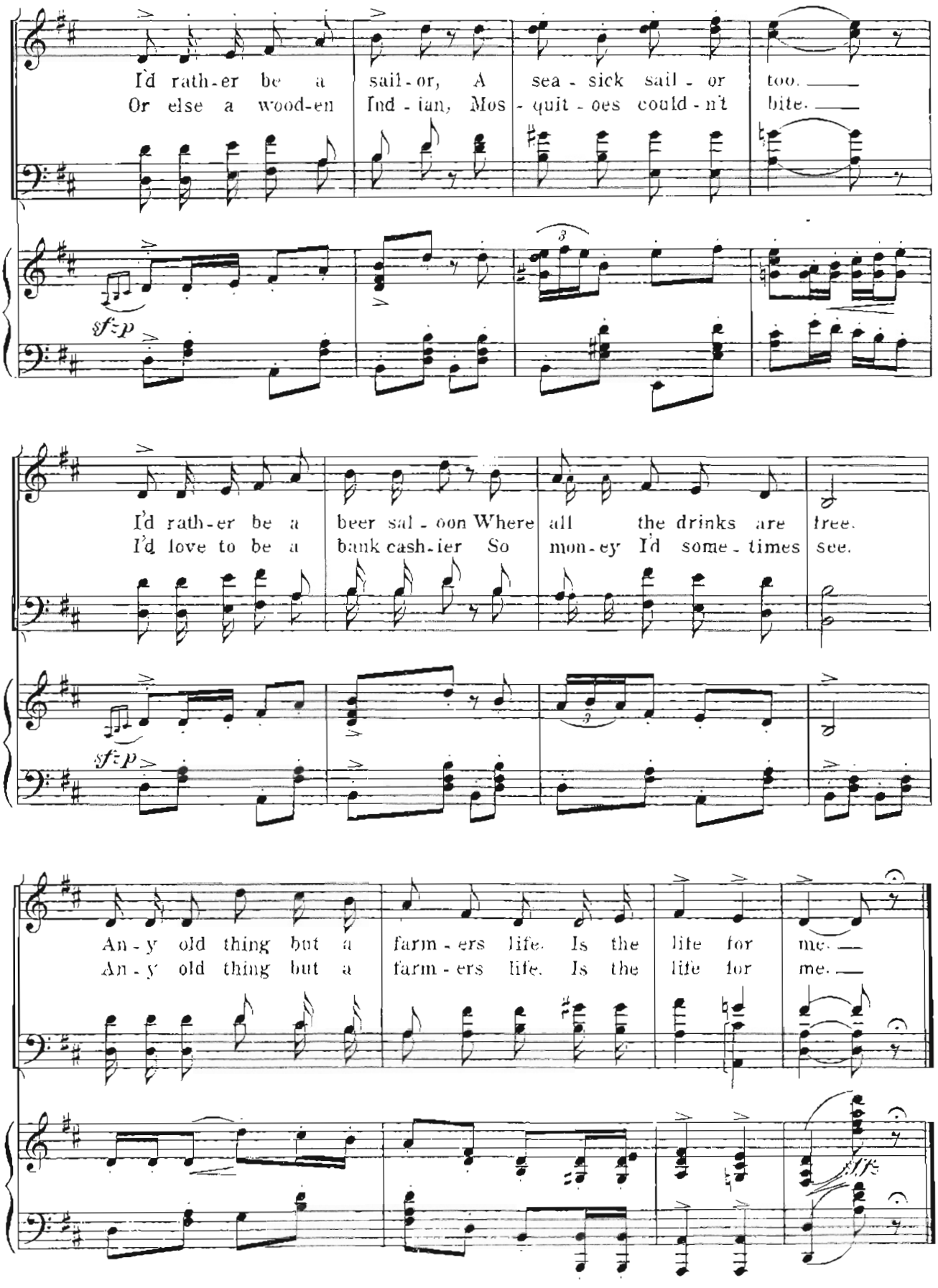
I'd rath - er be a sail - or A sea sick sail - or too.
Or else a wood-en Ind - ian. The mos - quit - oes could-n't bite.

sf p

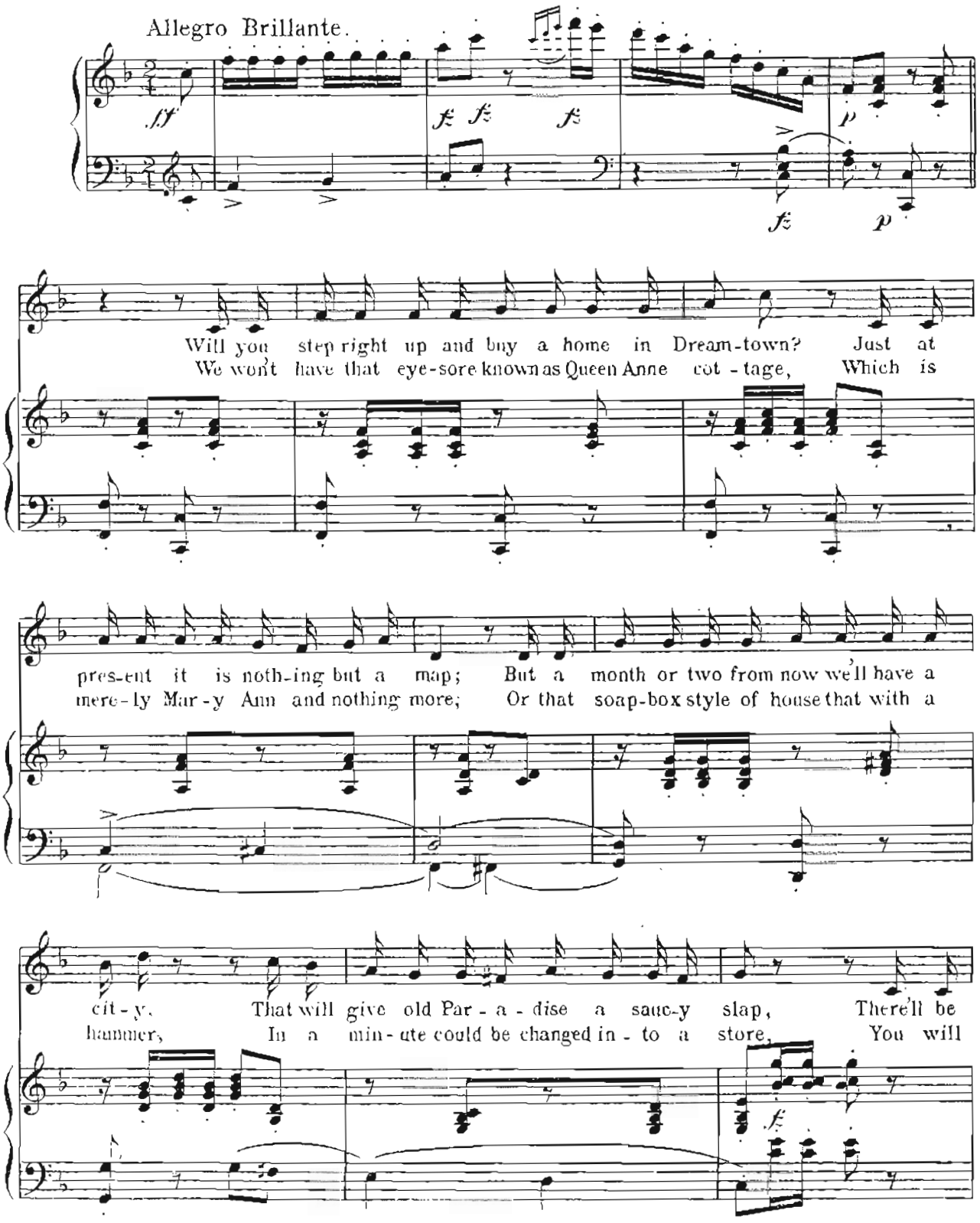

I'd rath-er be a beer sal-oon, Where all the drinks are free.
I'd love to be a bank cash-ier So mon-ey I'd some-times see.
sf p


An-y old thing but a farm-er's life, Is the life for me.
An-y old thing but a farm-er's life, Is the life for me.
sfz


Chorus.
I'd rath-er be a sol-dier, With bul-lets through and through.
I'd rath-er be a watch-man, So I could sleep all night.
sf p


I'd rath-er be a sail-or, A sea - sick sail - or too.
Or else a wood-en Ind - ian, Mos - quit - oes could - n't bite.
sf z p
I'd rath-er be a beer sal - oon Where all the drinks are free.
I'd love to be a bank cash-ier So mon-ey I'd some - times see.
sf z p
An - y old thing but a farm - ers life. Is the life for me.
An - y old thing but a farm - ers life. Is the life for me.

Improvements.



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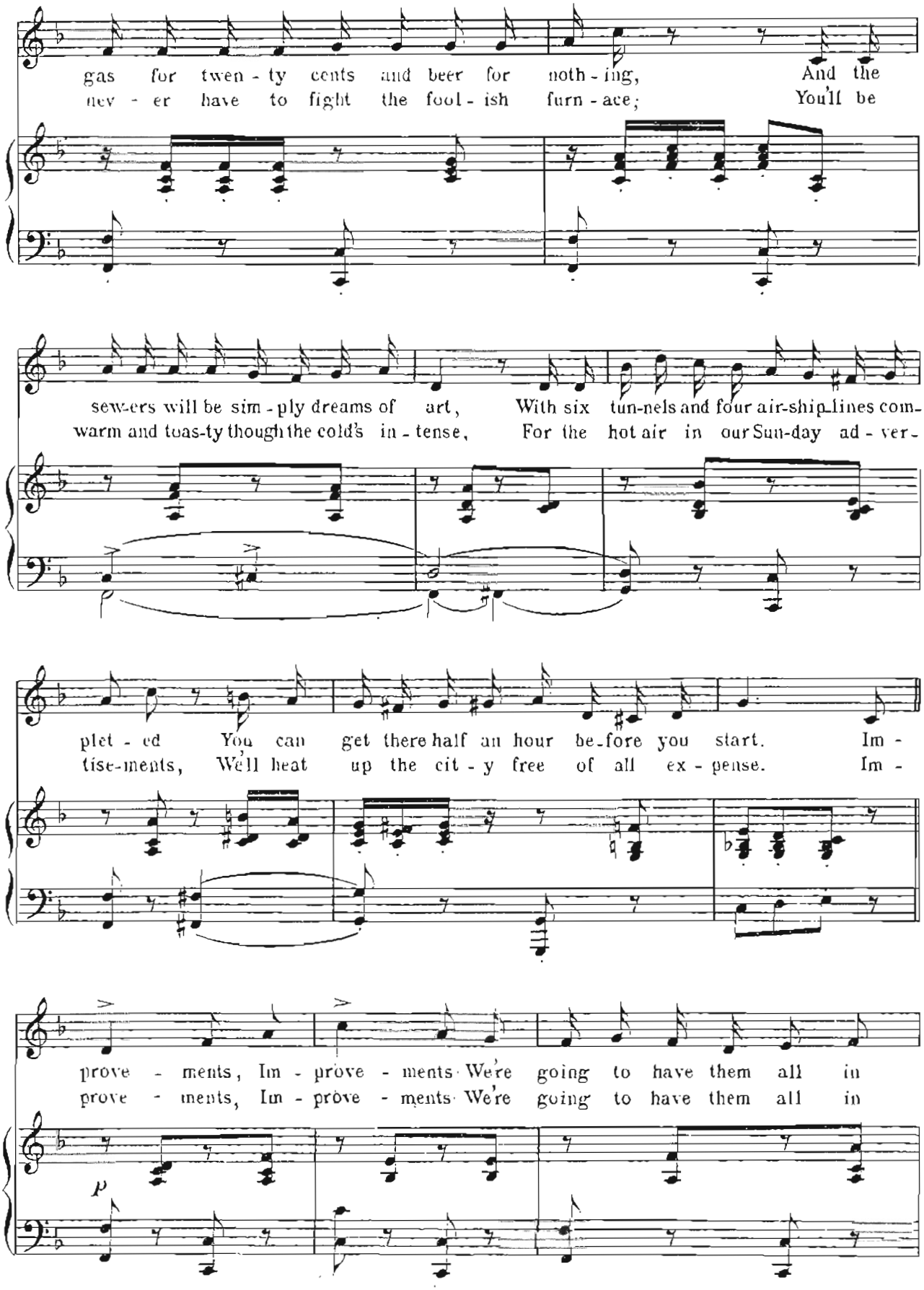
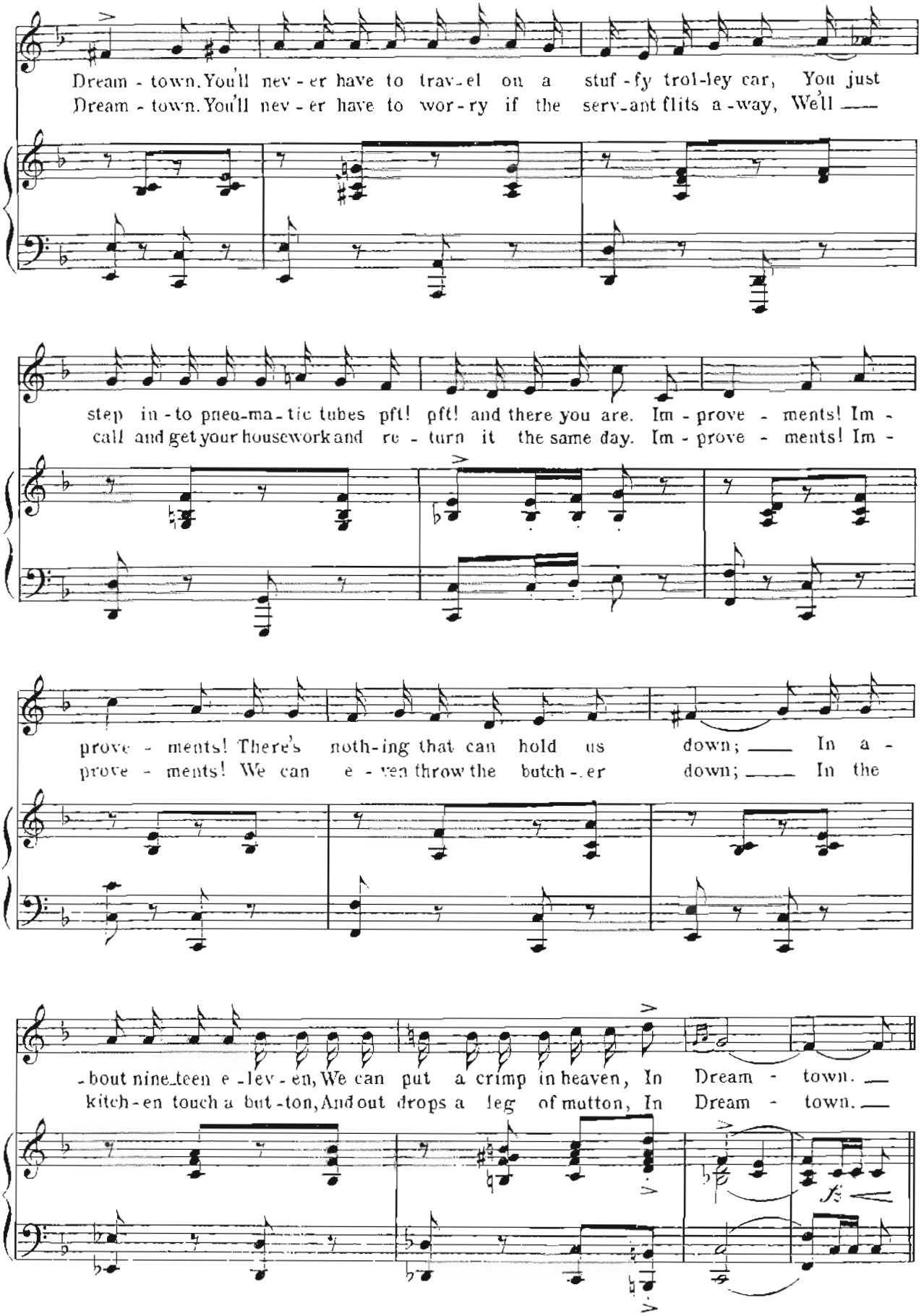
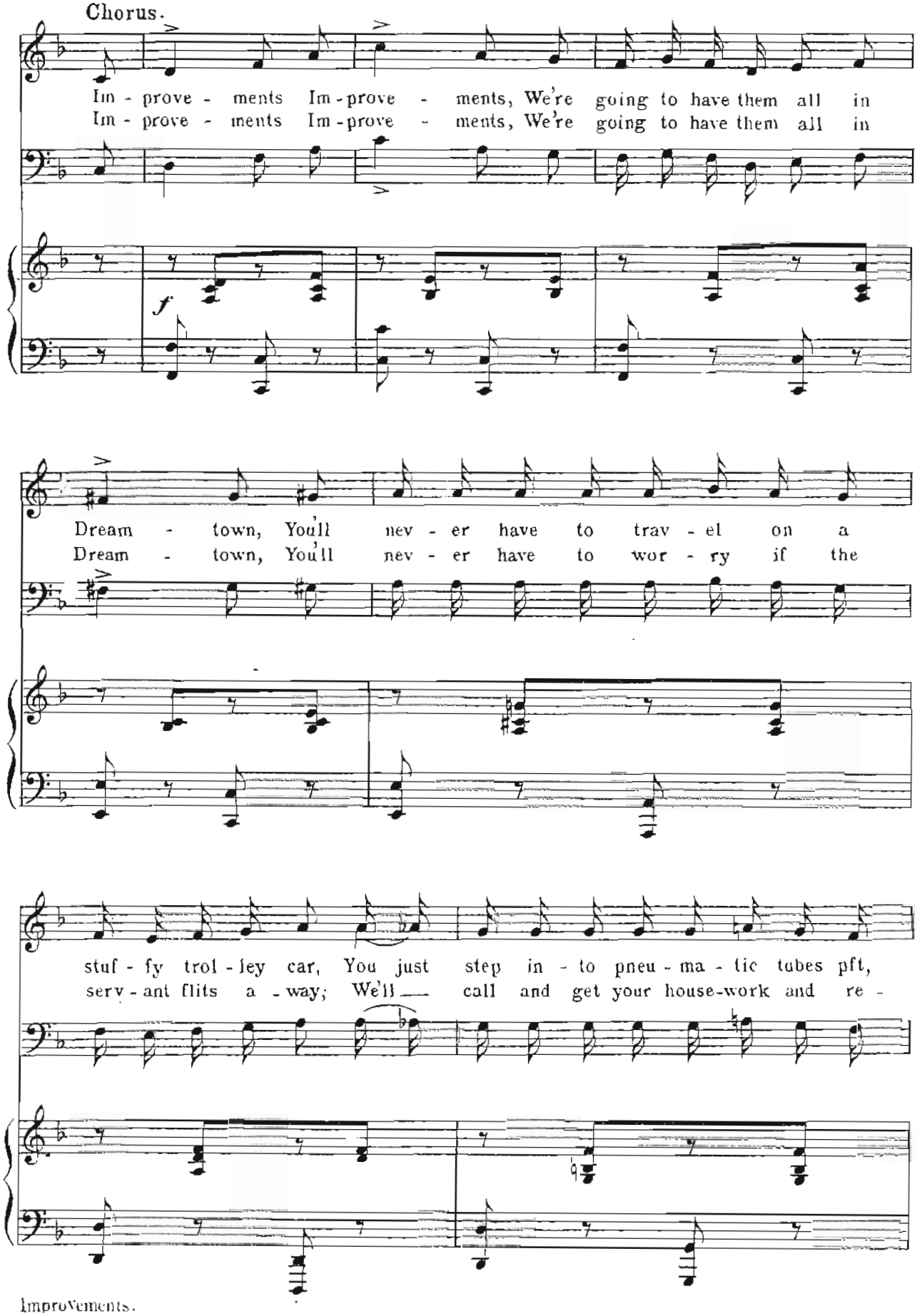
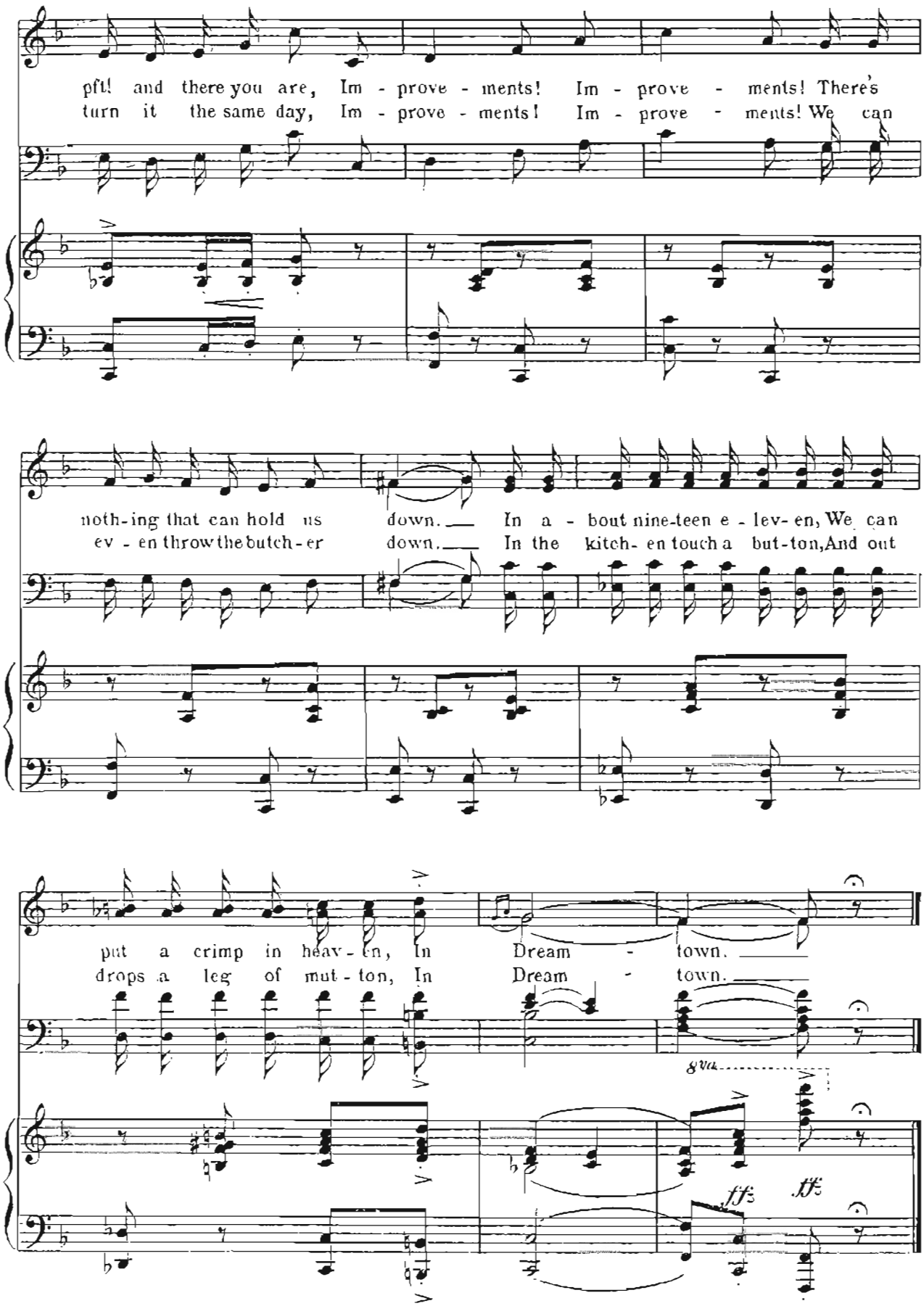

gas for twen - ty cents and beer for noth - ing, And the
nev - er have to fight the fool - ish furn - ace; You'll be
sew-ers will be sim - ply dreams of art, With six tun-nels and four air-ship lines com-
warm and toas-ty though the cold's in - tense, For the hot air in our Sun-day ad - ver-
plet - ed You can get there half an hour be-fore you start. Im -
tise-ments, We'll heat up the cit - y free of all ex - pense. Im -
prove - ments, Im - prove - ments We're going to have them all in
prove - ments, Im - prove - ments We're going to have them all in
p

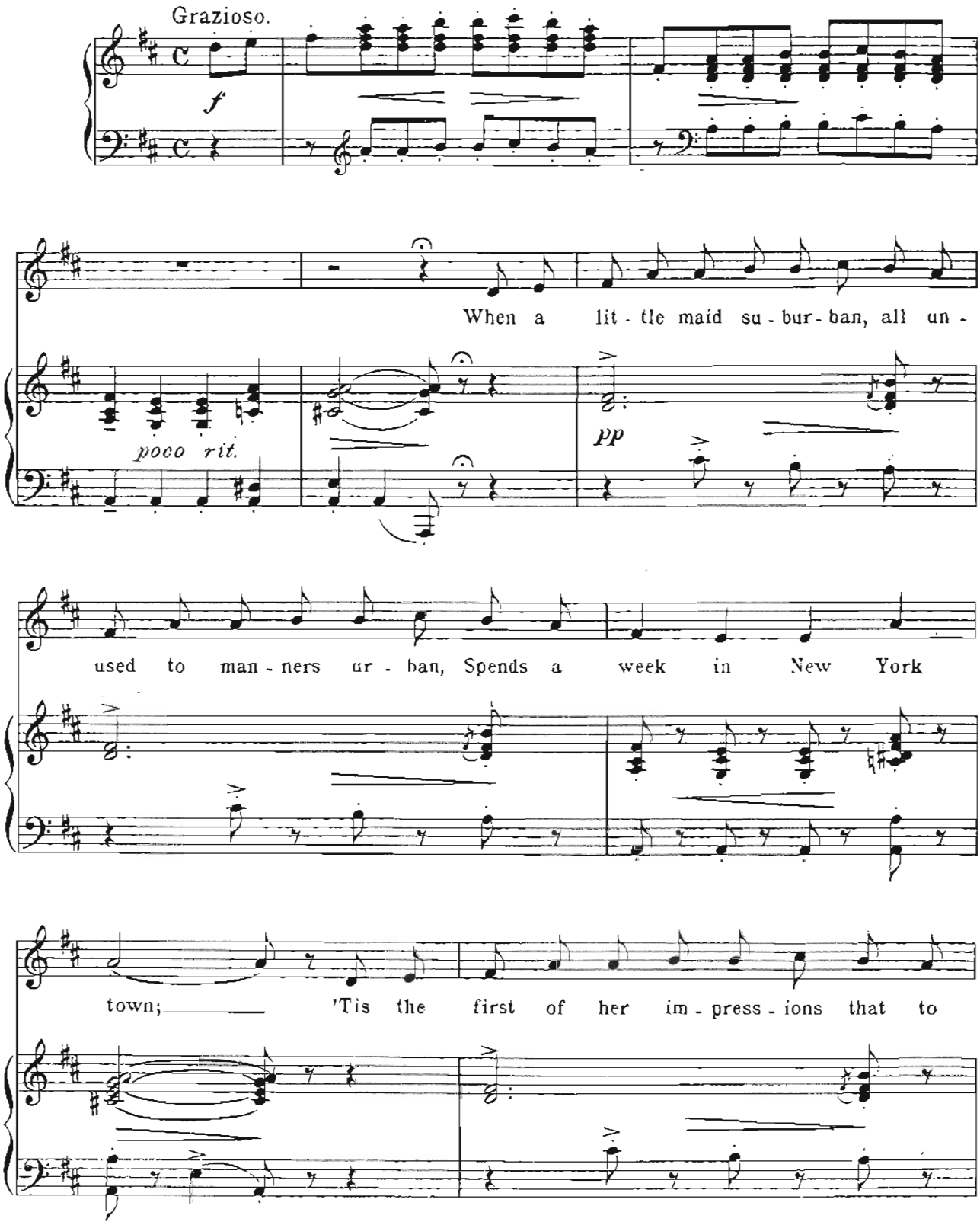


Improvements.


Chorus.
Im - prove - ments Im - prove - ments, We're going to have them all in
Im - prove - ments Im - prove - ments, We're going to have them all in
f
Dream - town, You'll nev - er have to trav - el on a
Dream - town, You'll nev - er have to wor - ry if the
stuf - fy trol - ley car, You just step in - to pneu - ma - tic tubes pft,
serv - ant flits a - way; We'll — call and get your house-work and re -


pft! and there you are, Im - prove - ments! Im - prove - ments! There's
turn it the same day, Im - prove - ments! Im - prove - ments! We can
noth-ing that can hold us down. In a - bout nine-teen e - lev- en, We can
ev - en throw the butch-er down. In the kitch- en touch a but-ton, And out
put a crimp in heav - en, In Dream - town.
drops a leg of mut - ton, In Dream - town.
8va
fff
fff

A Shy Suburban Maid.



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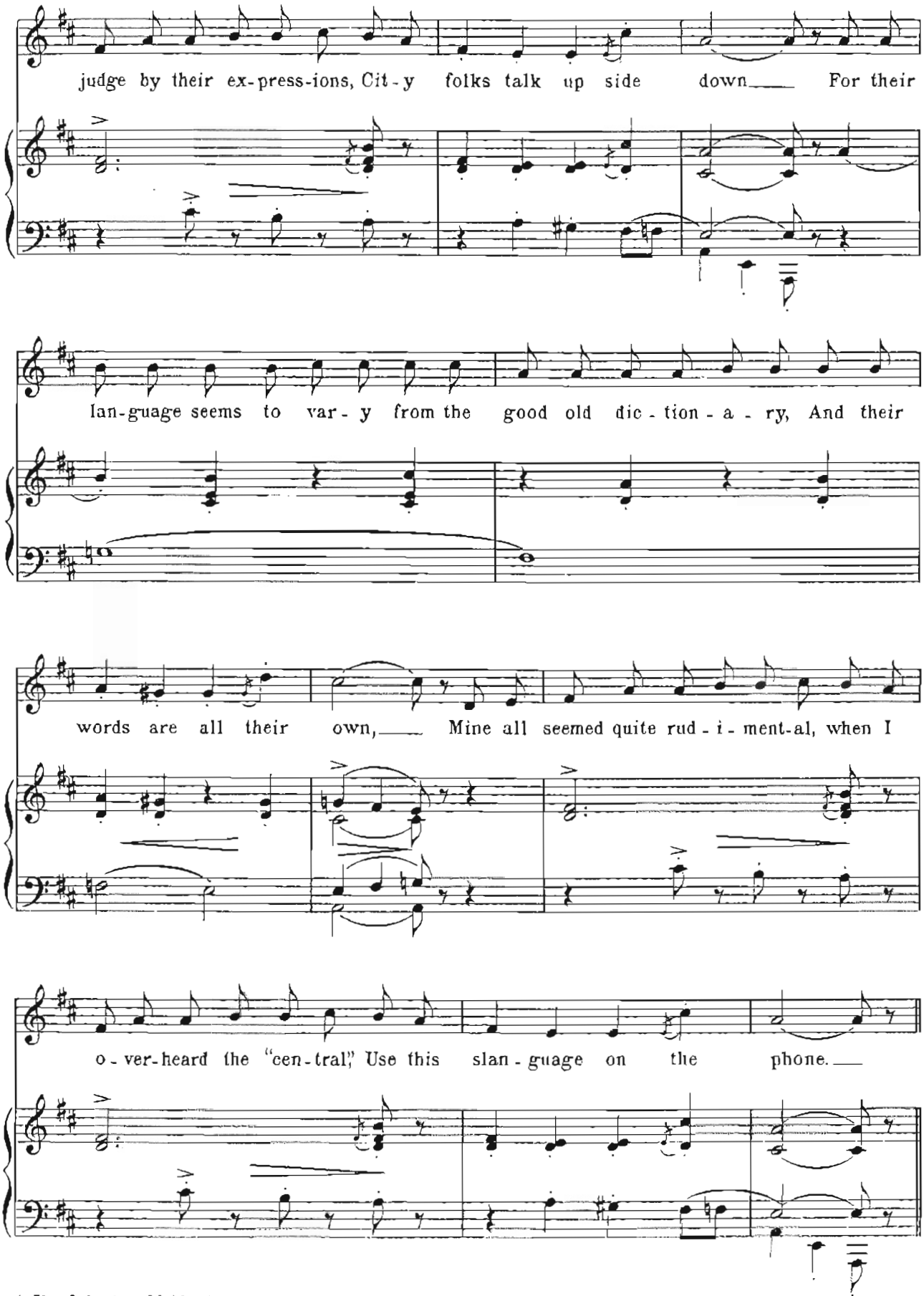
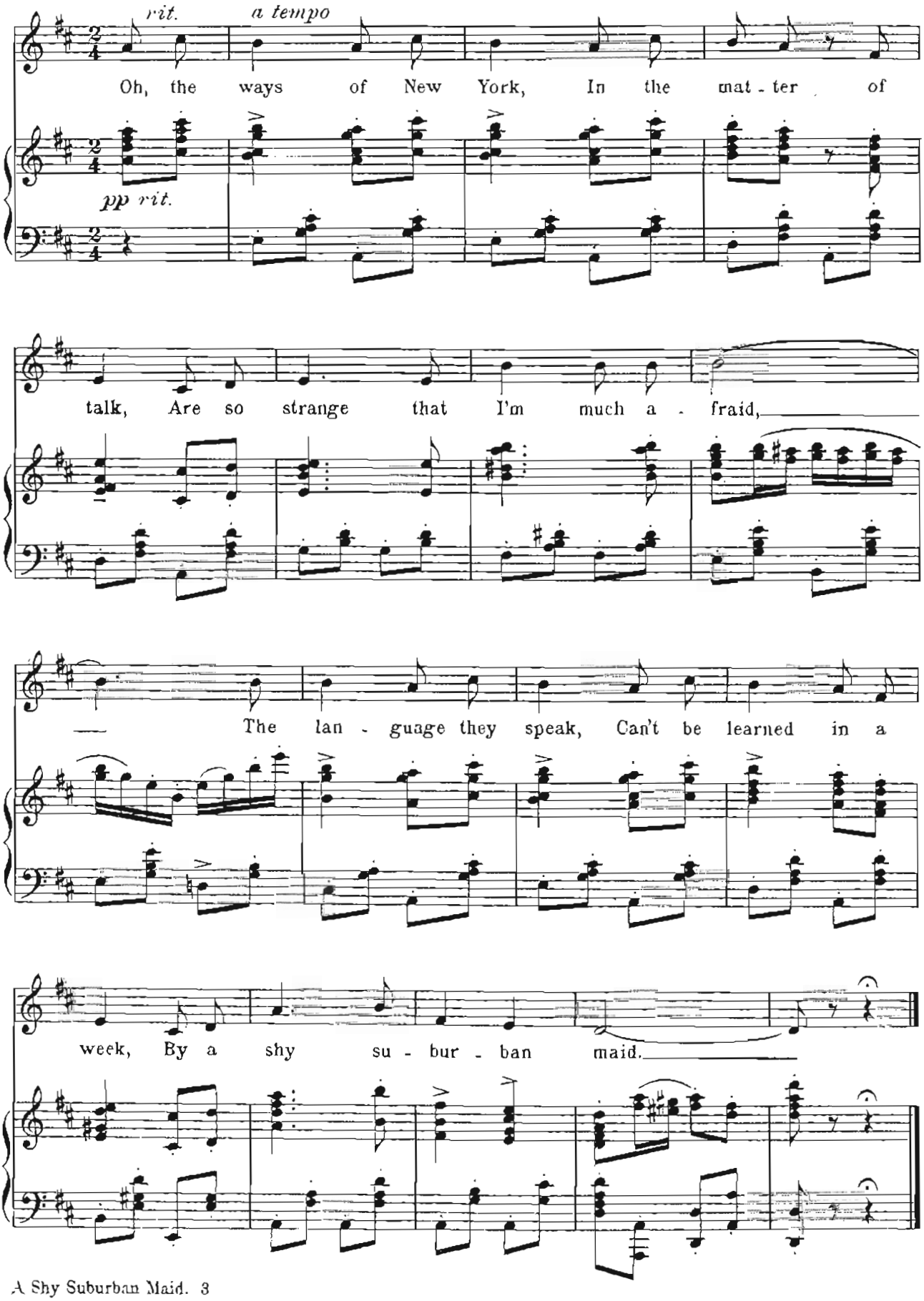
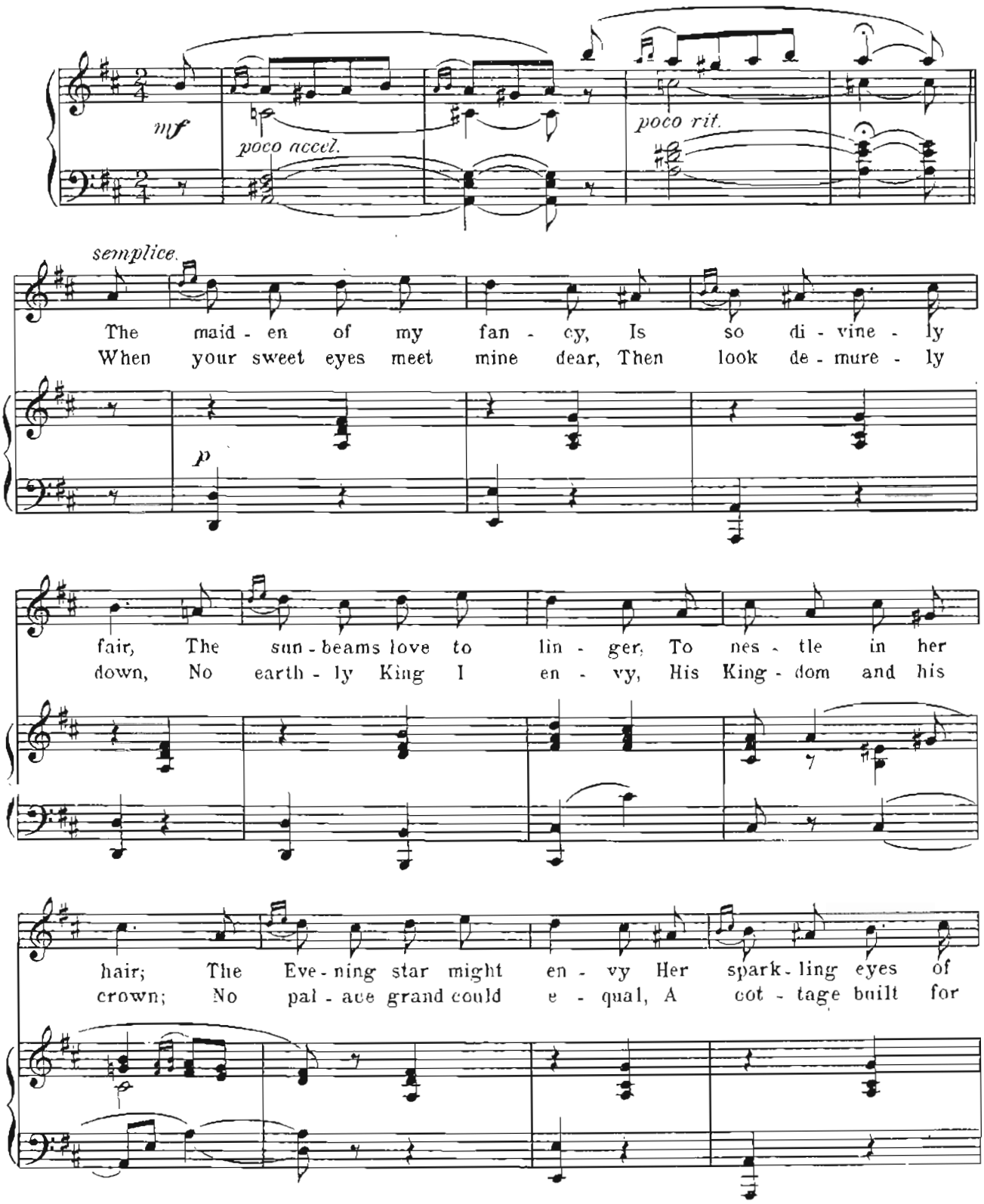

judge by their ex-press-ions, Cit-y folks talk up side down For their
lan-guage seems to var-y from the good old dic-tion-a-ry, And their
words are all their own, Mine all seemed quite rud-i-ment-al, when I
o-ver-heard the "cen-tral" Use this slan-guage on the phone.

Refrain after Imitation.



Nancy, I Fancy You.



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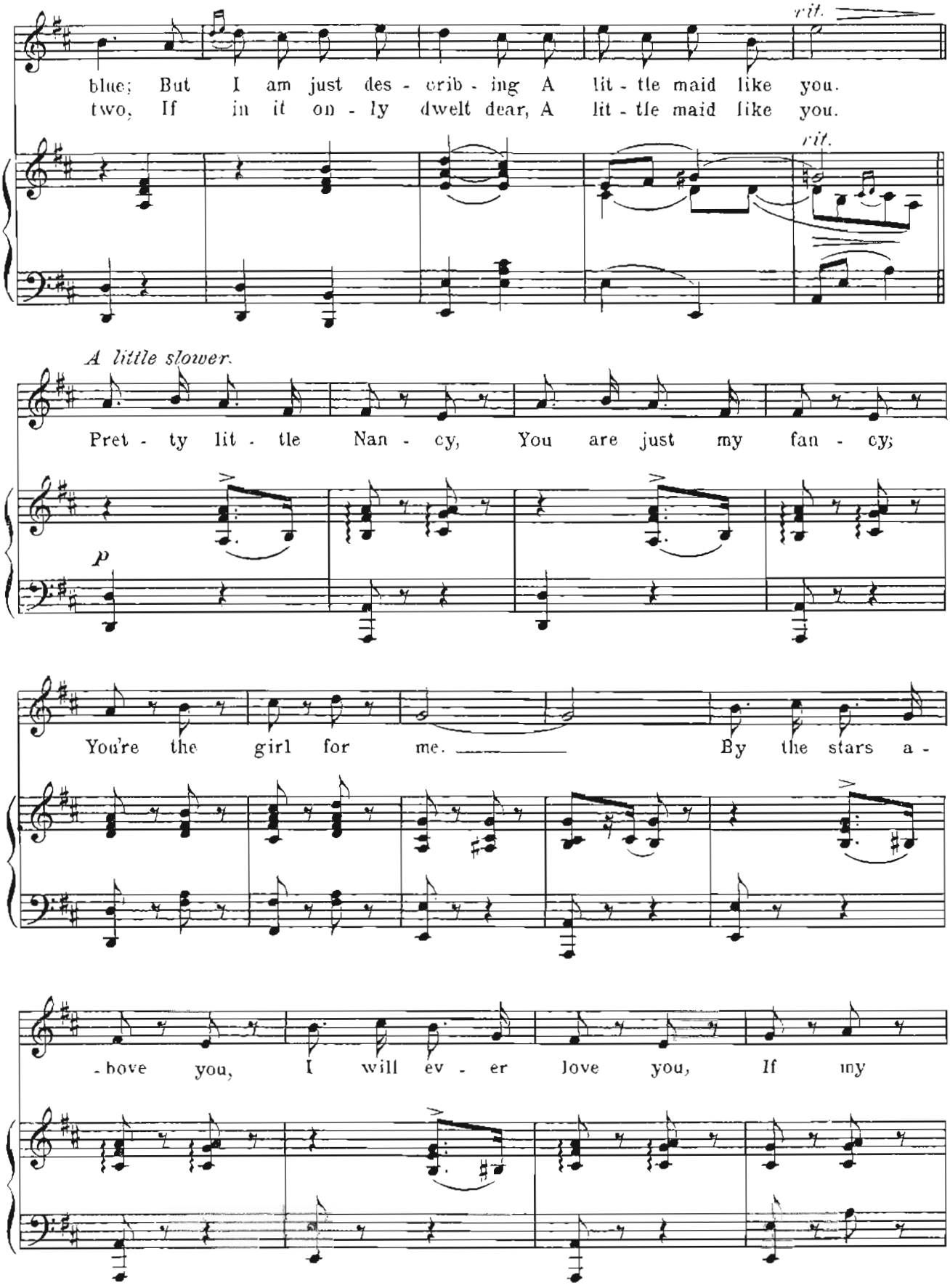
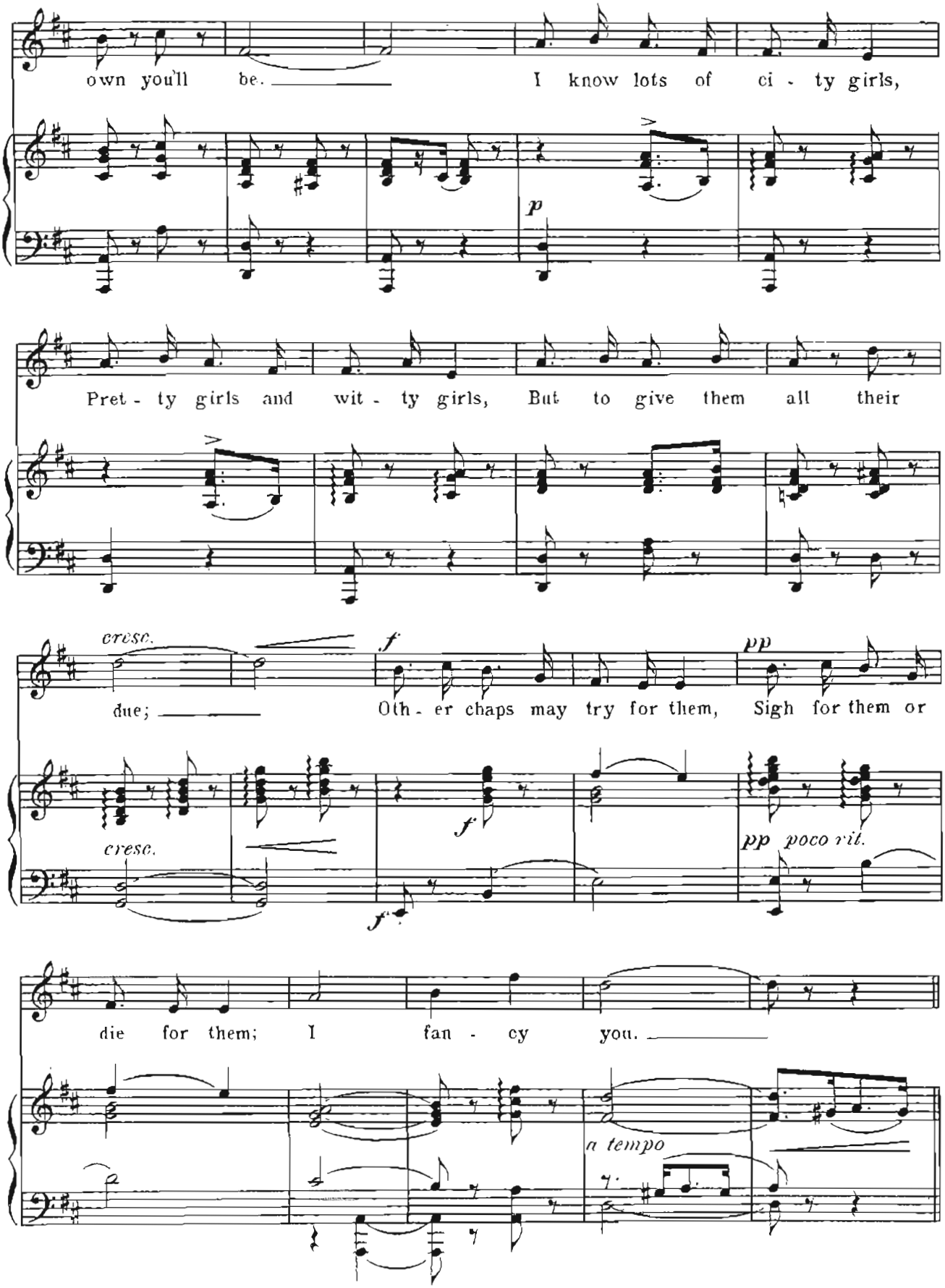
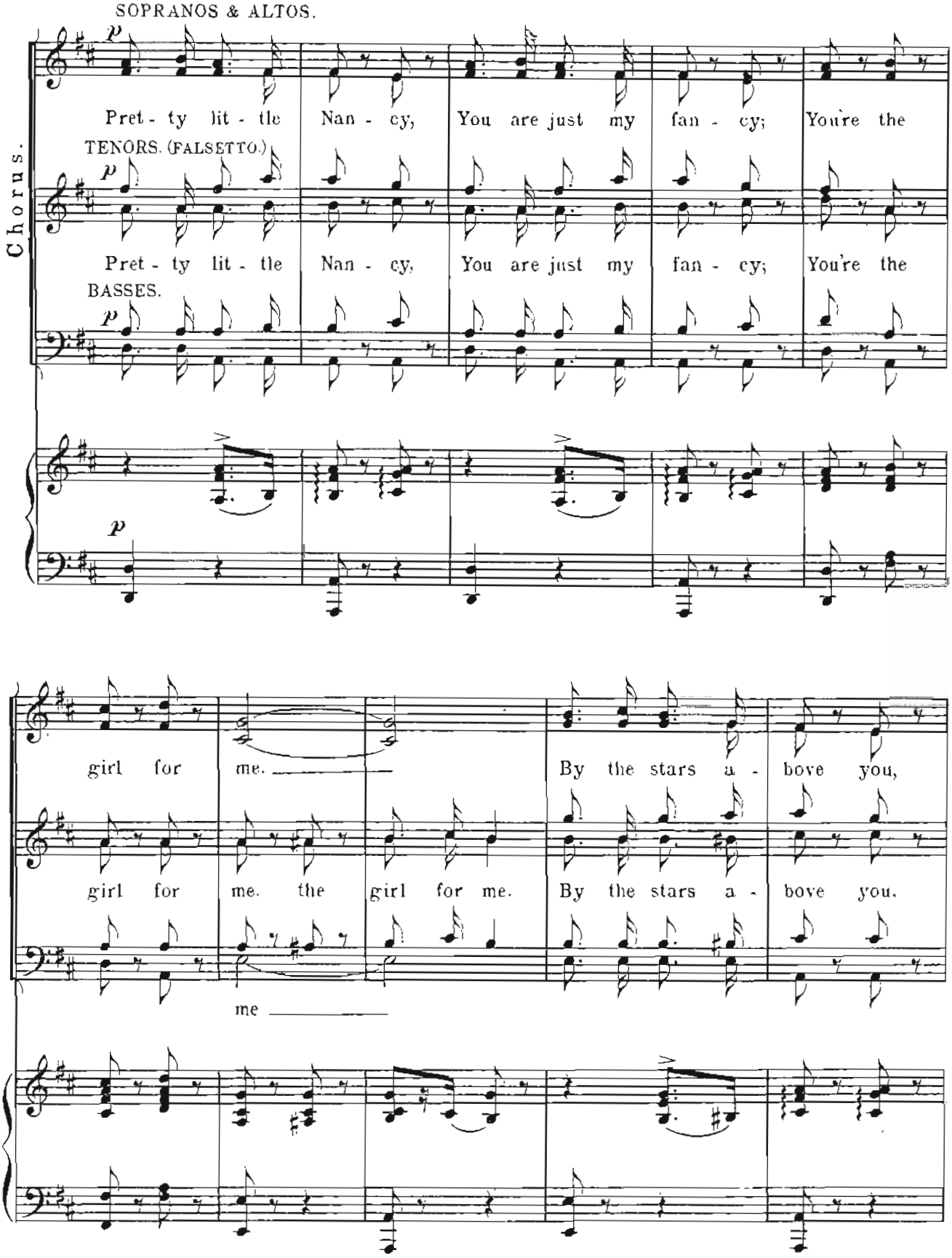
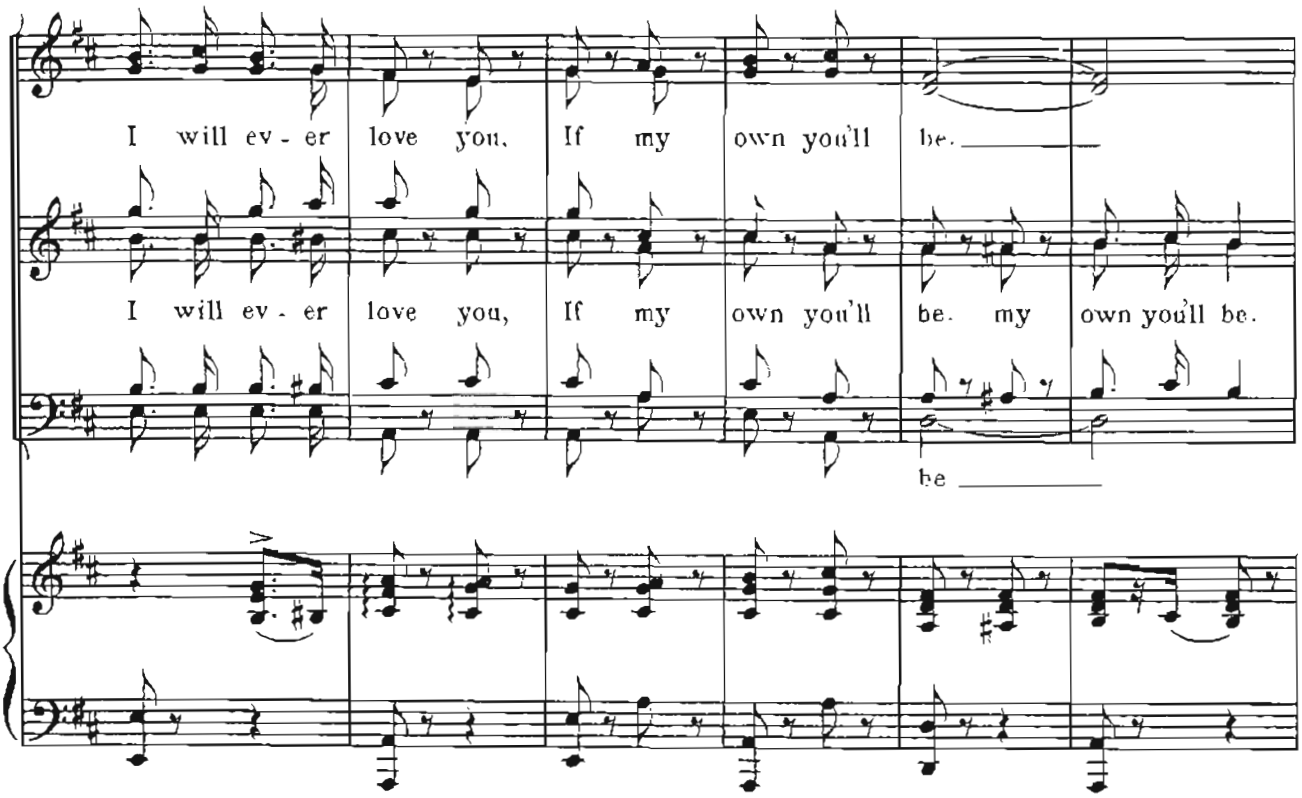
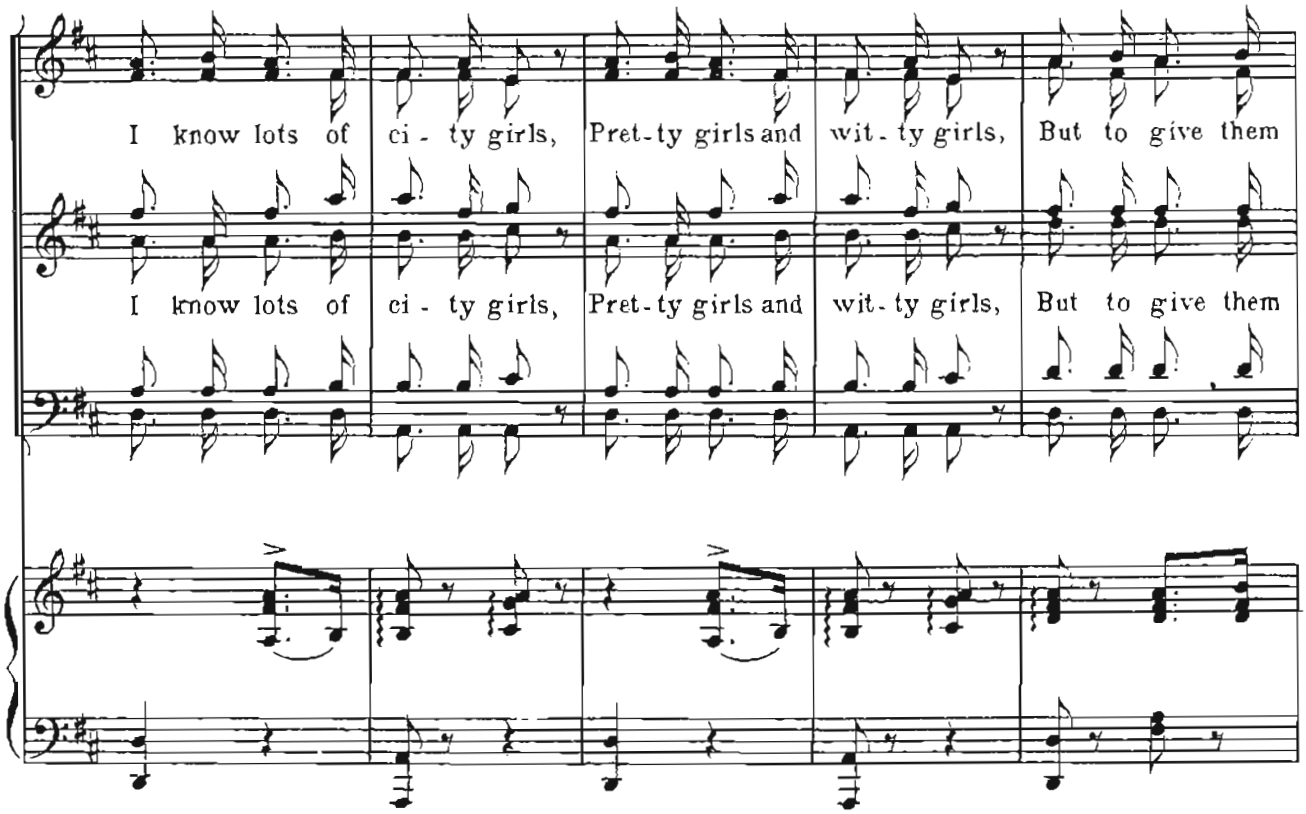
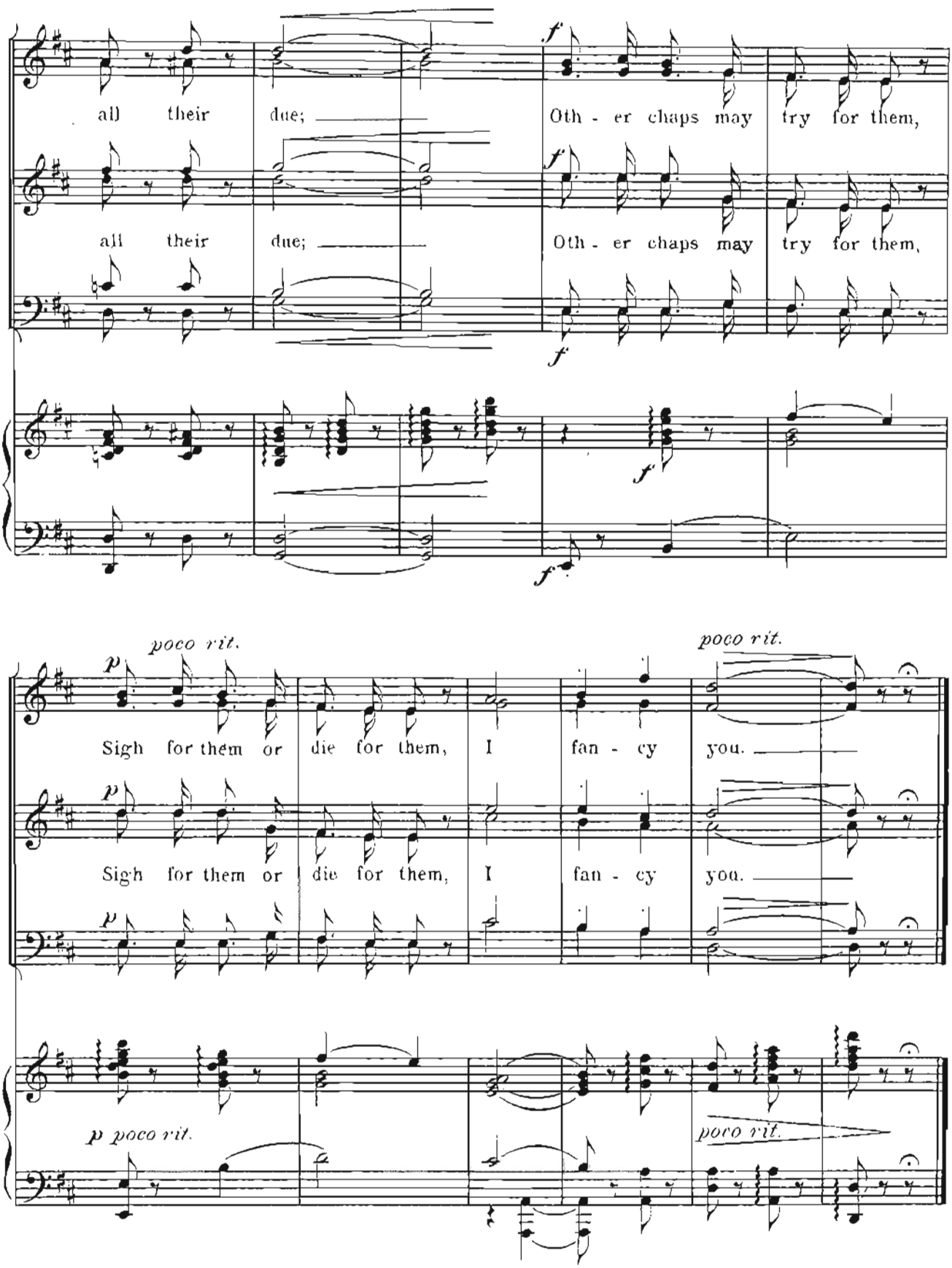

rit.
blue; But I am just des - crib - ing A lit - tle maid like you.
two, If in it on - ly dwelt dear, A lit - tle maid like you.
rit.
A little slower.
Pret - ty lit - tle Nan - cy, You are just my fan - cy;
p
You're the girl for me. By the stars a -
- bove you, I will ev - er love you, If my


own you'll be. I know lots of ci - ty girls,
p
Pret - ty girls and wit - ty girls, But to give them all their
cresc.
due; Oth - er chaps may try for them, Sigh for them or
f
pp
cresc.
f
pp poco rit.
die for them; I fan - cy you.
a tempo


SOPRANOS & ALTOS.
Chorus.
Pret - ty lit - tle Nan - cy, You are just my fan - cy; You're the
TENORS. (FALSETTO.)
Pret - ty lit - tle Nan - cy, You are just my fan - cy; You're the
BASSES.
girl for me. By the stars a - bove you,
girl for me. the girl for me. By the stars a - bove you.
me


I will ev - er love you, If my own you'll be.
I will ev - er love you, If my own you'll be. my own you'll be.
be


I know lots of ci - ty girls, Pret-ty girls and wit - ty girls, But to give them
I know lots of ci - ty girls, Pret-ty girls and wit - ty girls, But to give them


all their due;
Oth - er chaps may try for them,
all their due;
Oth - er chaps may try for them,
poco rit.
poco rit.
Sigh for them or die for them, I fan - cy you.
Sigh for them or die for them, I fan - cy you.
p poco rit.
poco rit.

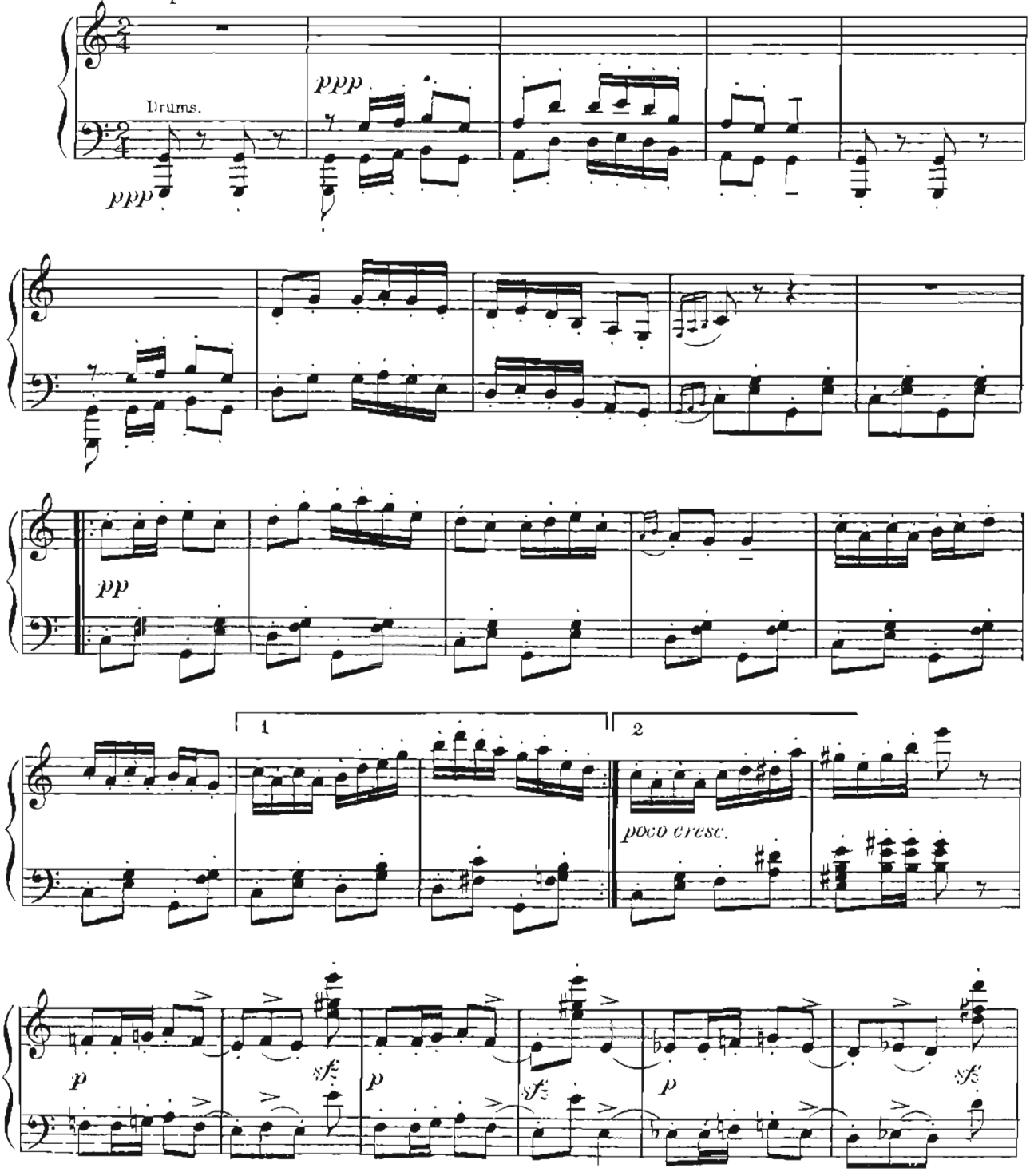
Finale.

Rustic Patrol

and

The Volunteer Fireman.

Tempo di Marcia.



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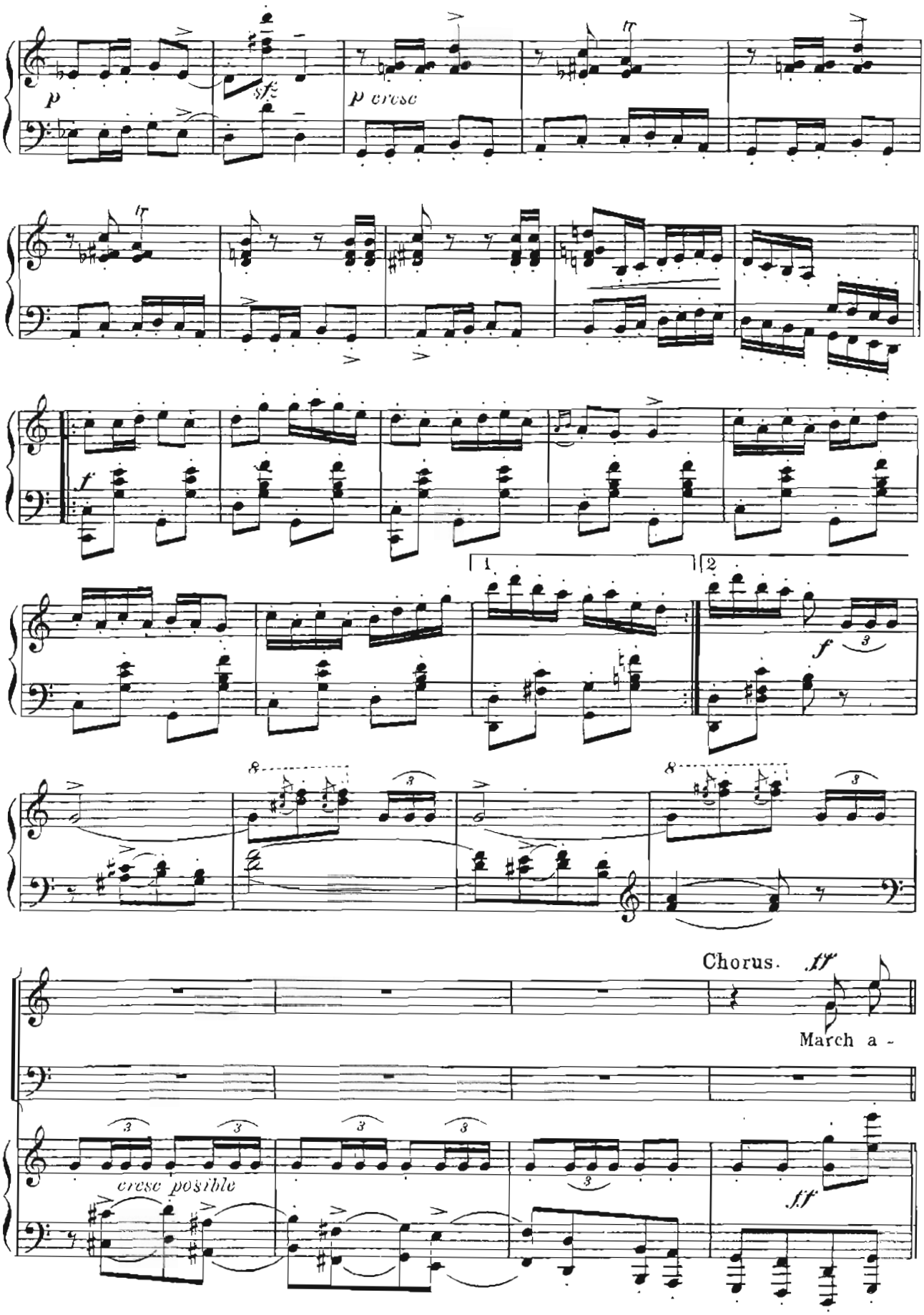
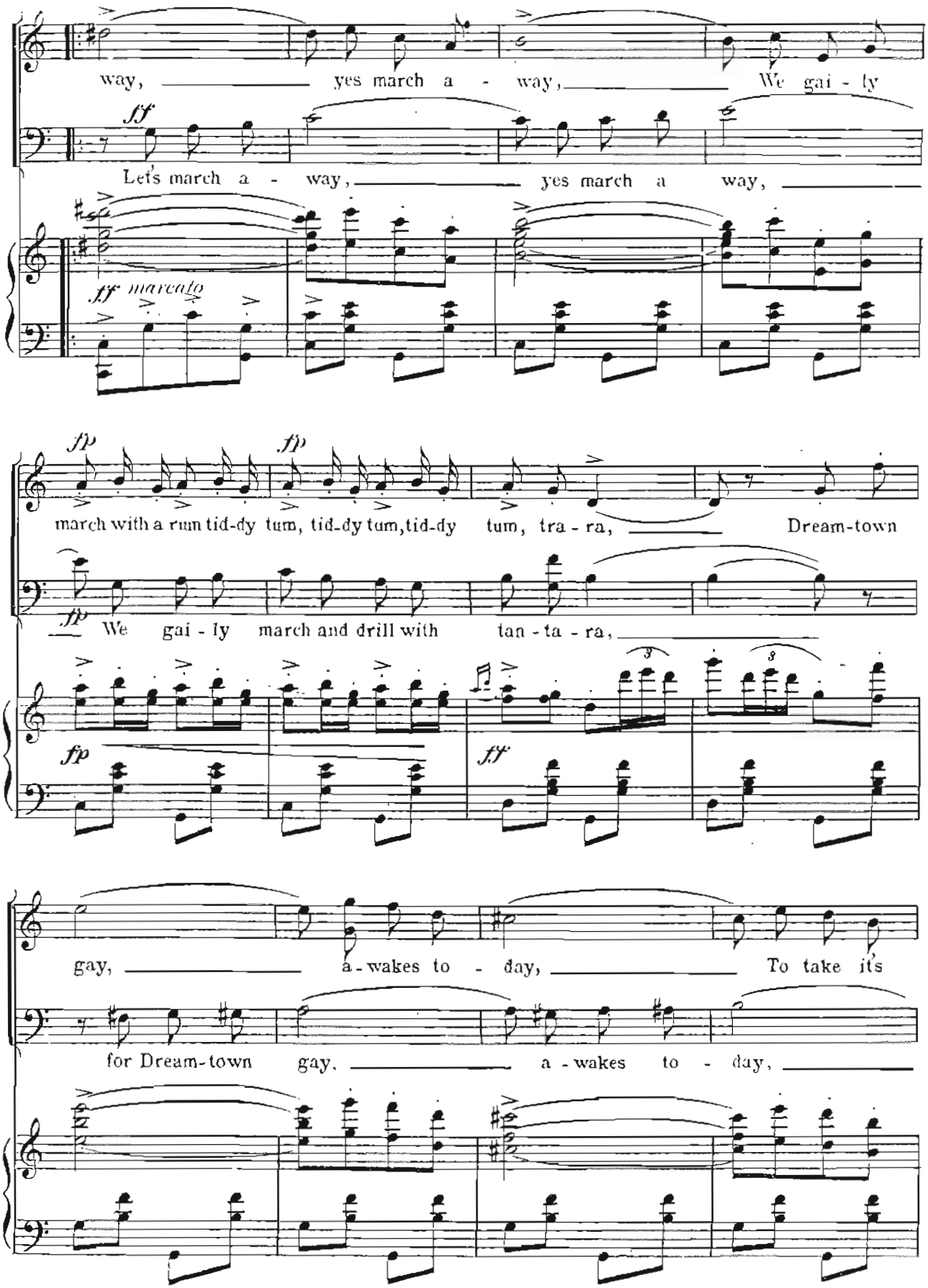
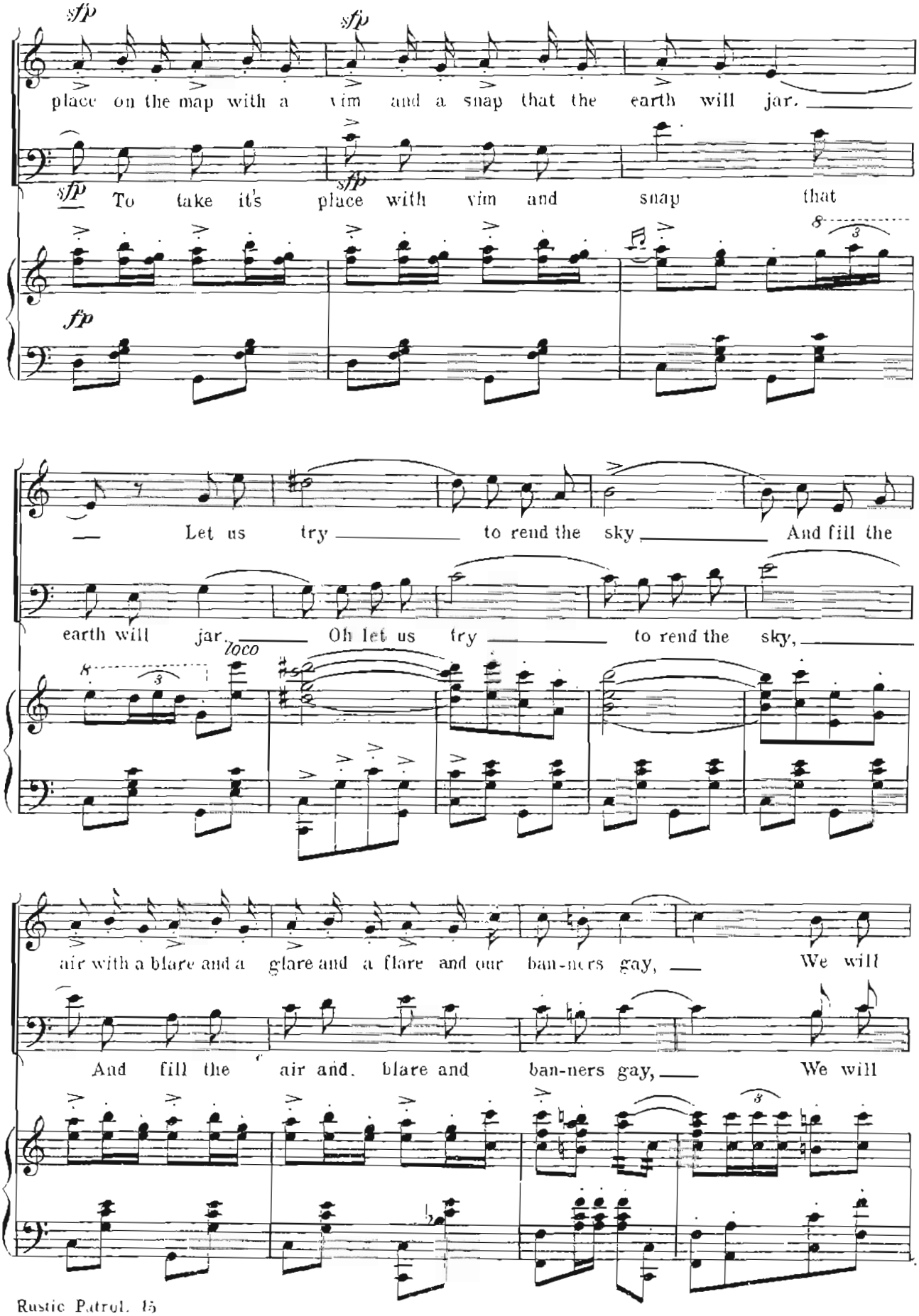
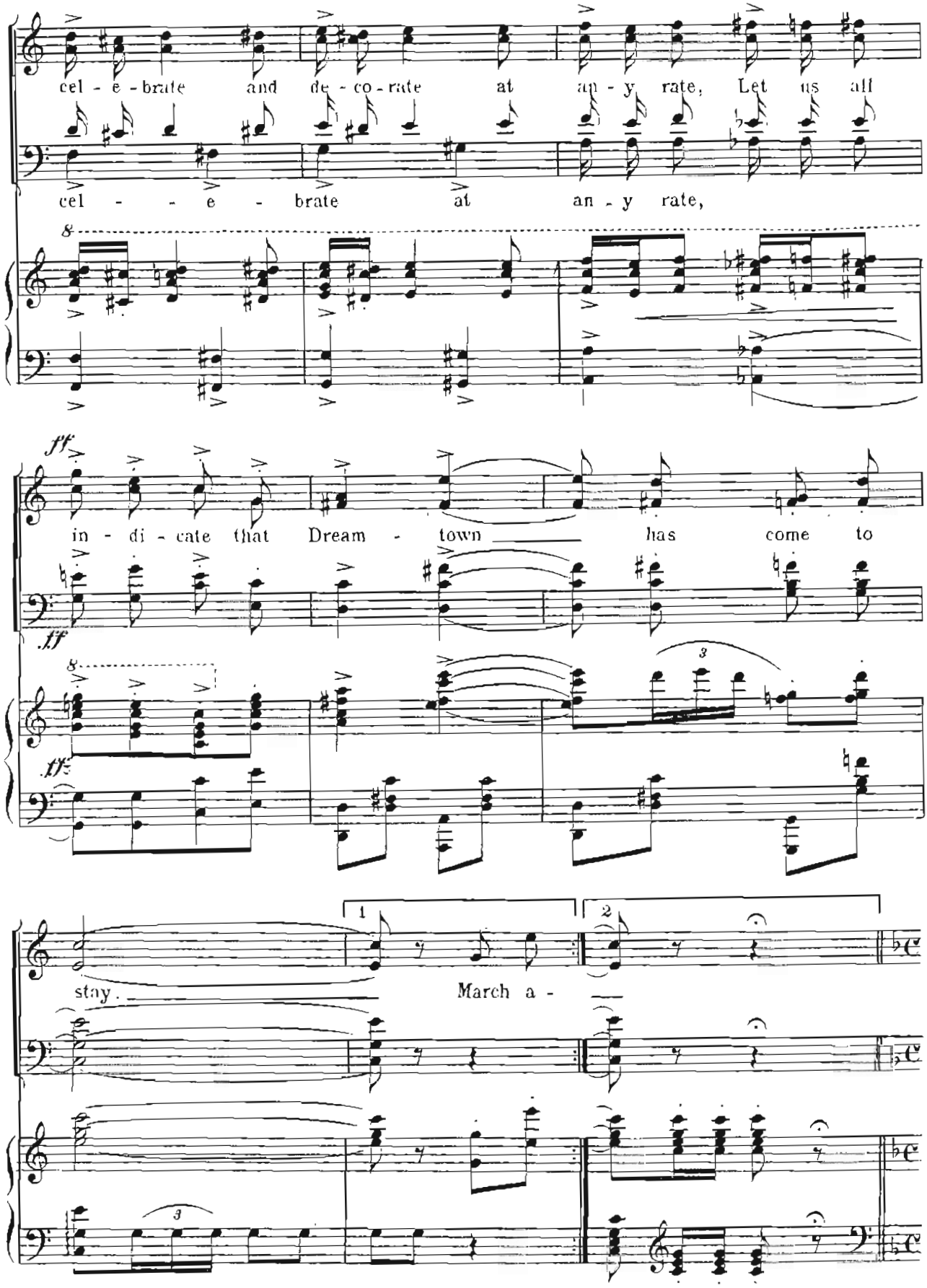
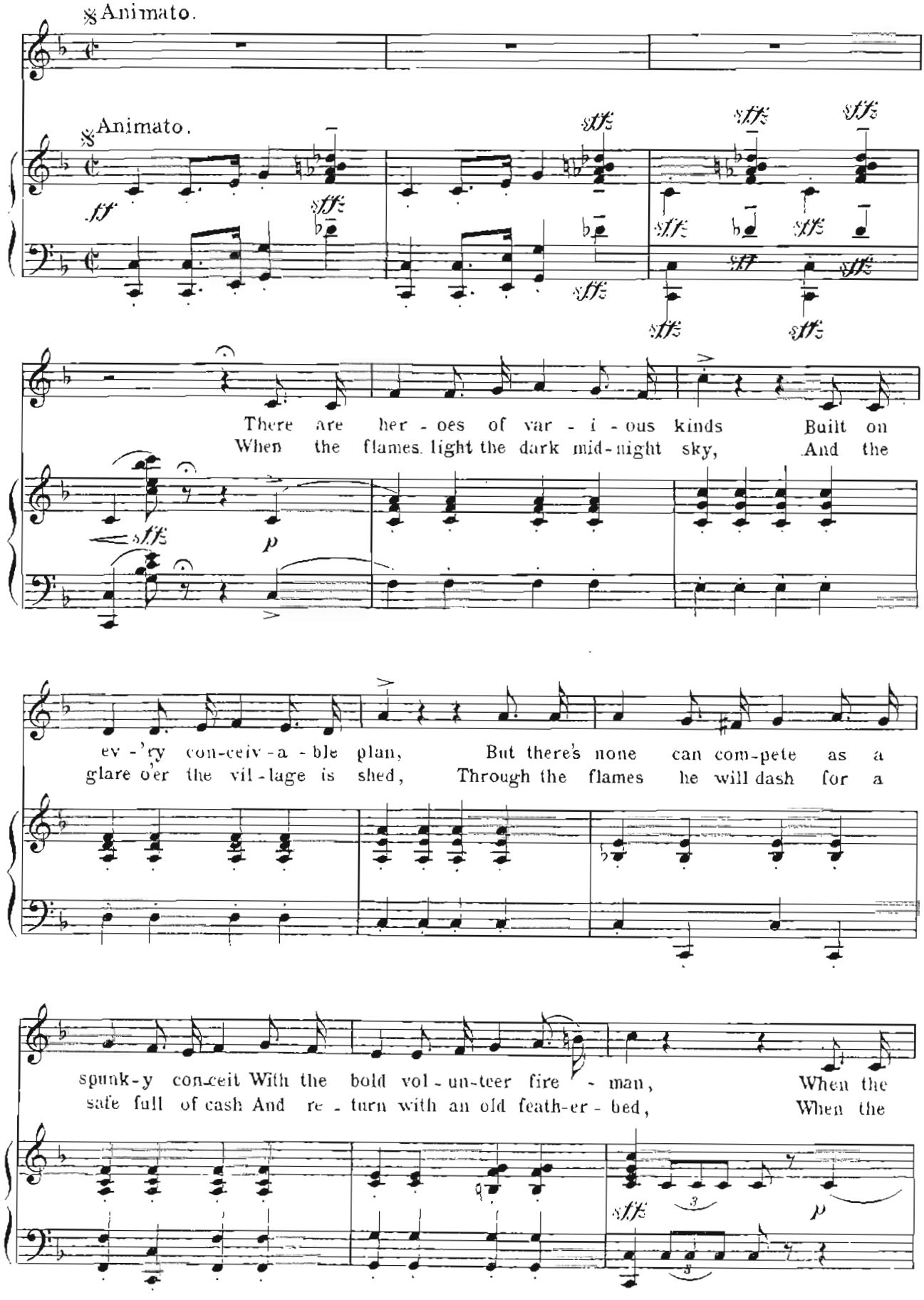
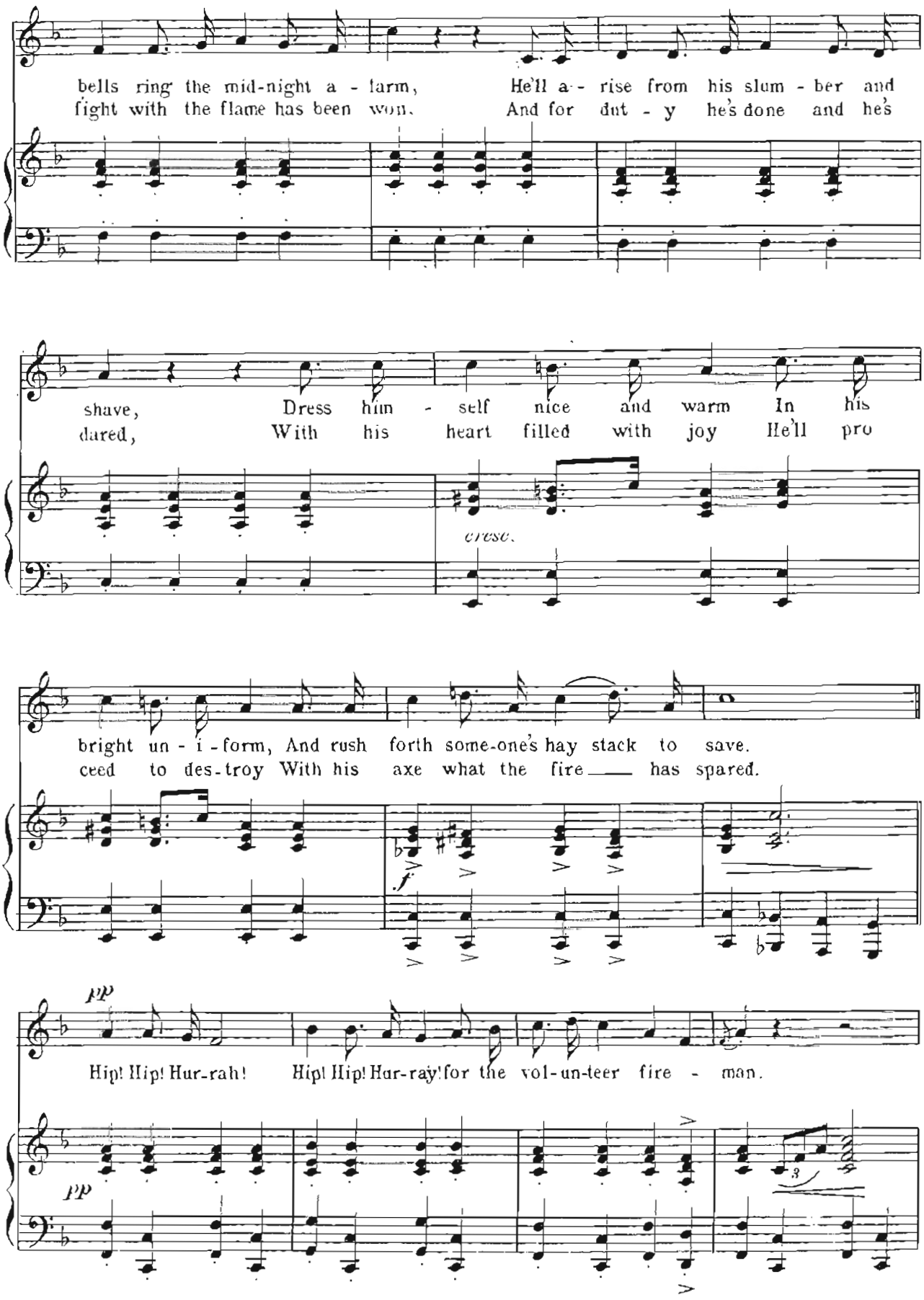

p
sfz
p cresc
f
1
2
f
Chorus.
ff
March a -
cresc possible
ff

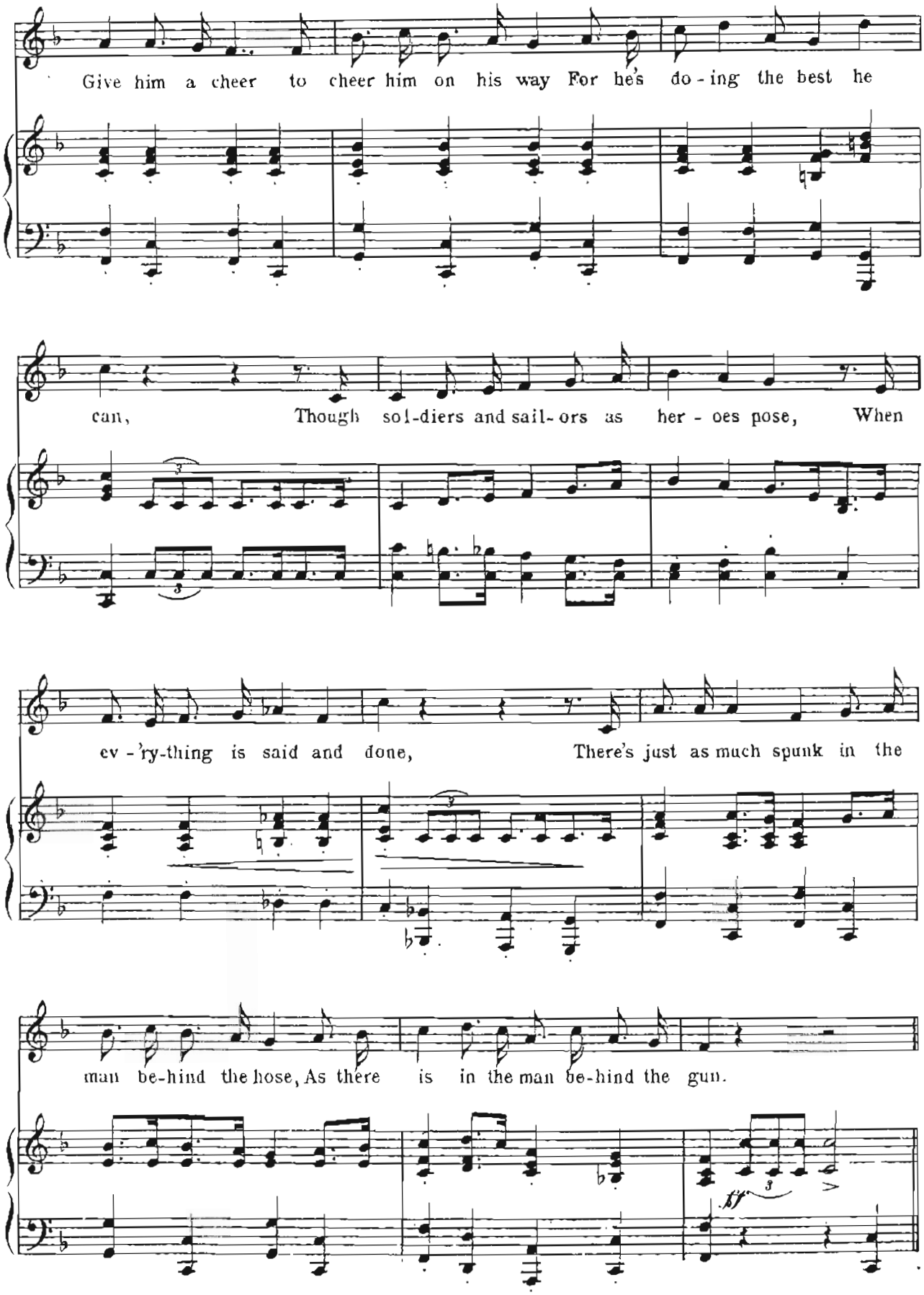

way, yes march a - way, We gai - ly
ff
Let's march a - way, yes march a way,
ff marcato
fp
fp
march with a rum tid-dy tum, tid-dy tum, tid-dy tum, tra - ra, Dream-town
fp
We gai - ly march and drill with tan - ta - ra,
fp
ff
gay, a - wakes to - day, To take it's
for Dream-town gay, a - wakes to - day,

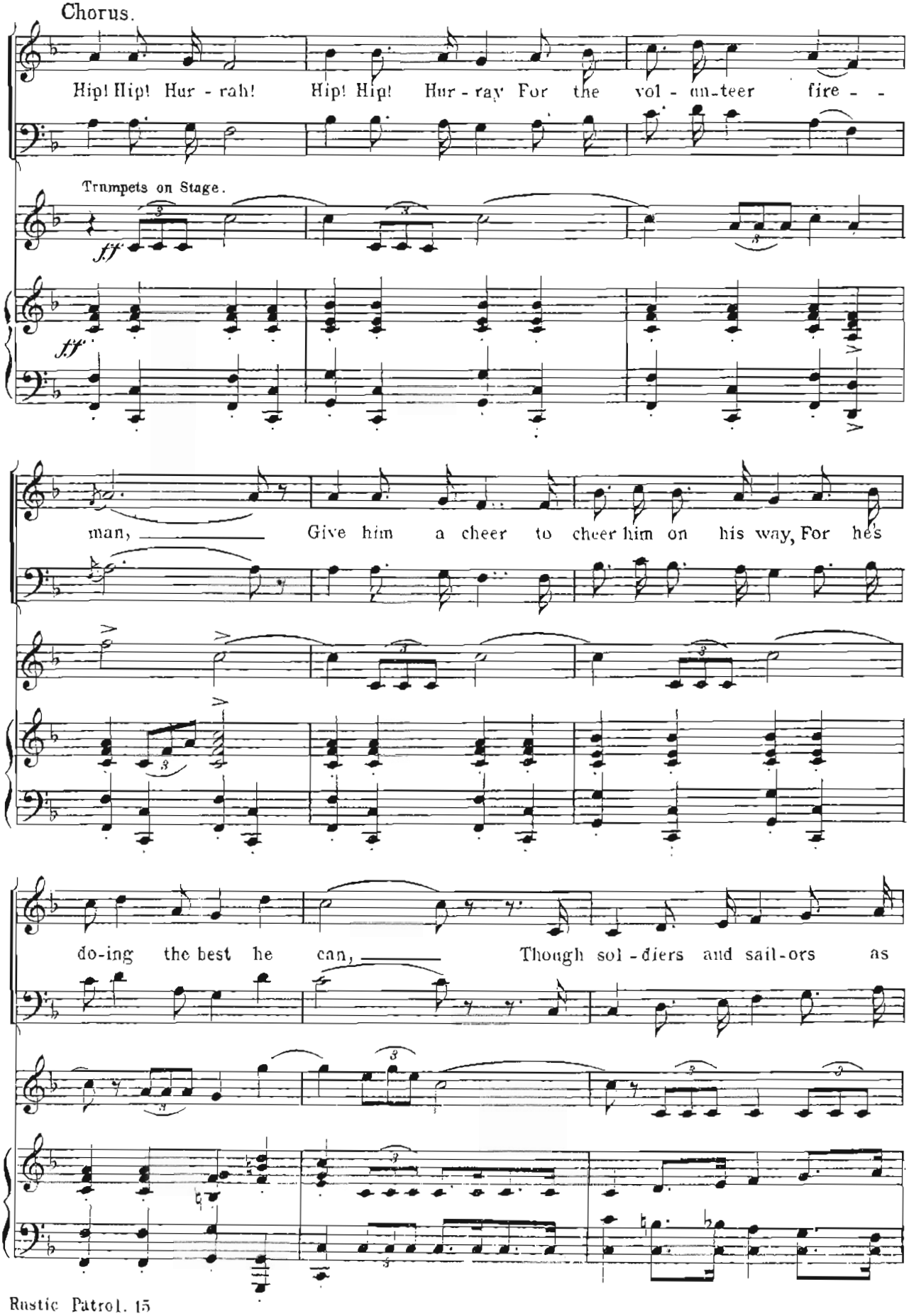

sfp
sfp
place on the map with a vim and a snap that the earth will jar.
sfp
sfp
To take it's place with vim and snap that
fp
Let us try to rend the sky And fill the
earth will jar. Oh let us try to rend the sky,
loco
air with a blare and a glare and a flare and our ban-ners gay, We will
And fill the air and blare and ban-ners gay, We will

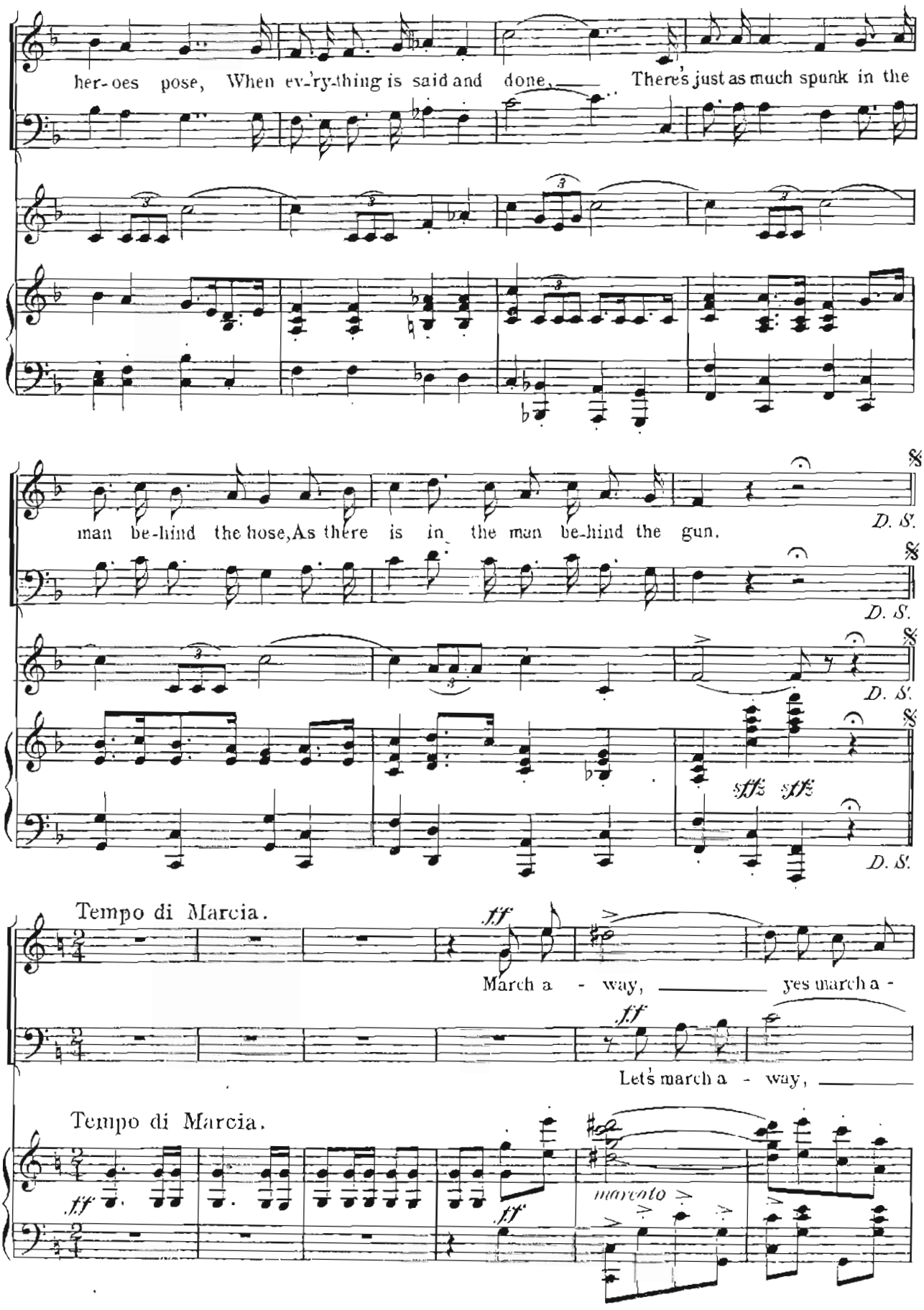

cel - e - brate and de - co - rate at an - y rate, Let us all
cel - - - e - brate at an - y rate,
ff
in - di - cate that Dream - town has come to
ff
ff
1
2
stay.
March a -

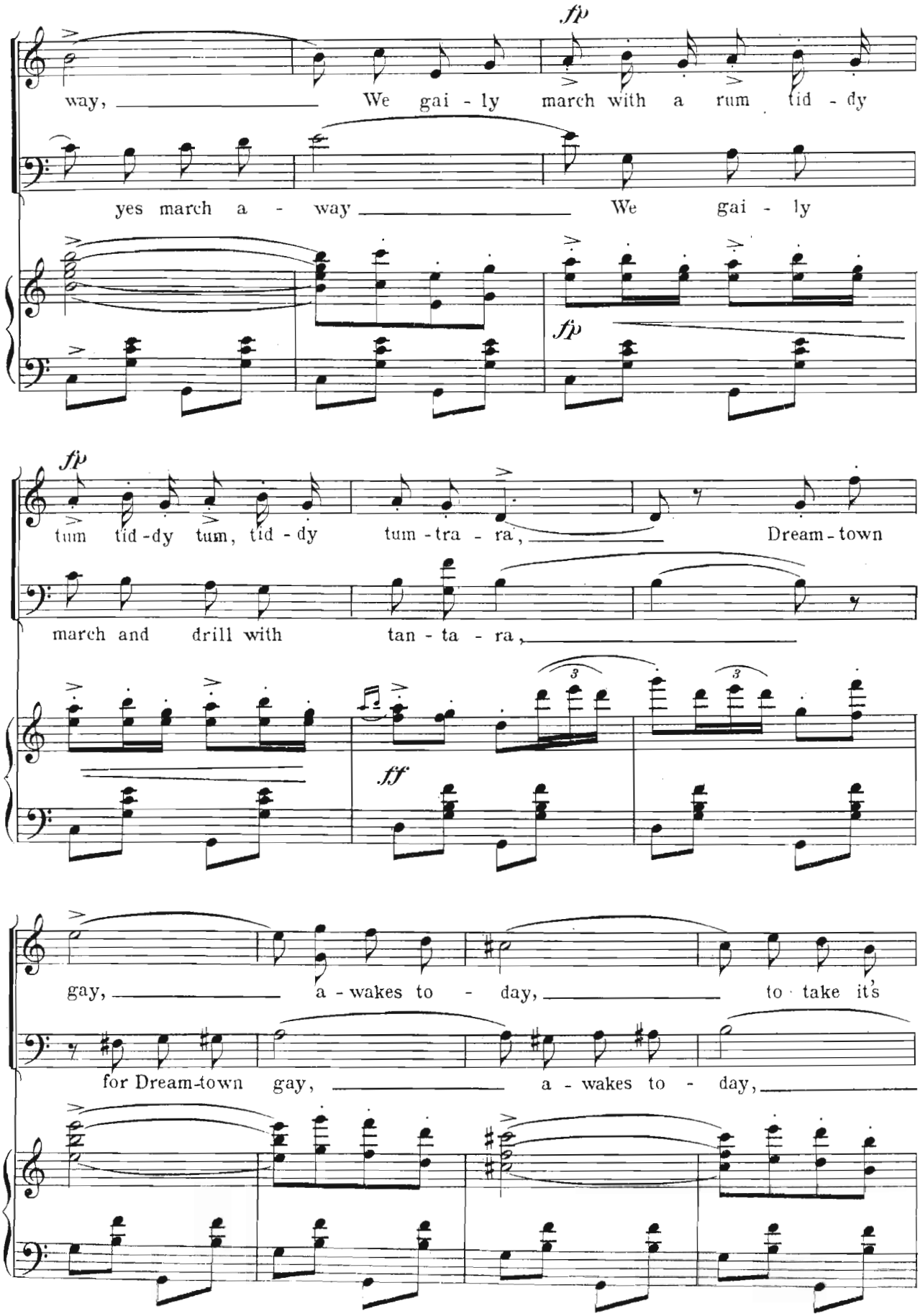

Animato.
Animato.
There are her - oes of var - i - ous kinds Built on
When the flames light the dark mid-night sky, And the
ev - 'ry con-ceiv - a - ble plan, But there's none can com-pete as a
glare o'er the vil - lage is shed, Through the flames he will dash for a
spunk-y con-ceit With the bold vol - un-teer fire - man, When the
safe full of cash And re - turn with an old feath-er - bed, When the

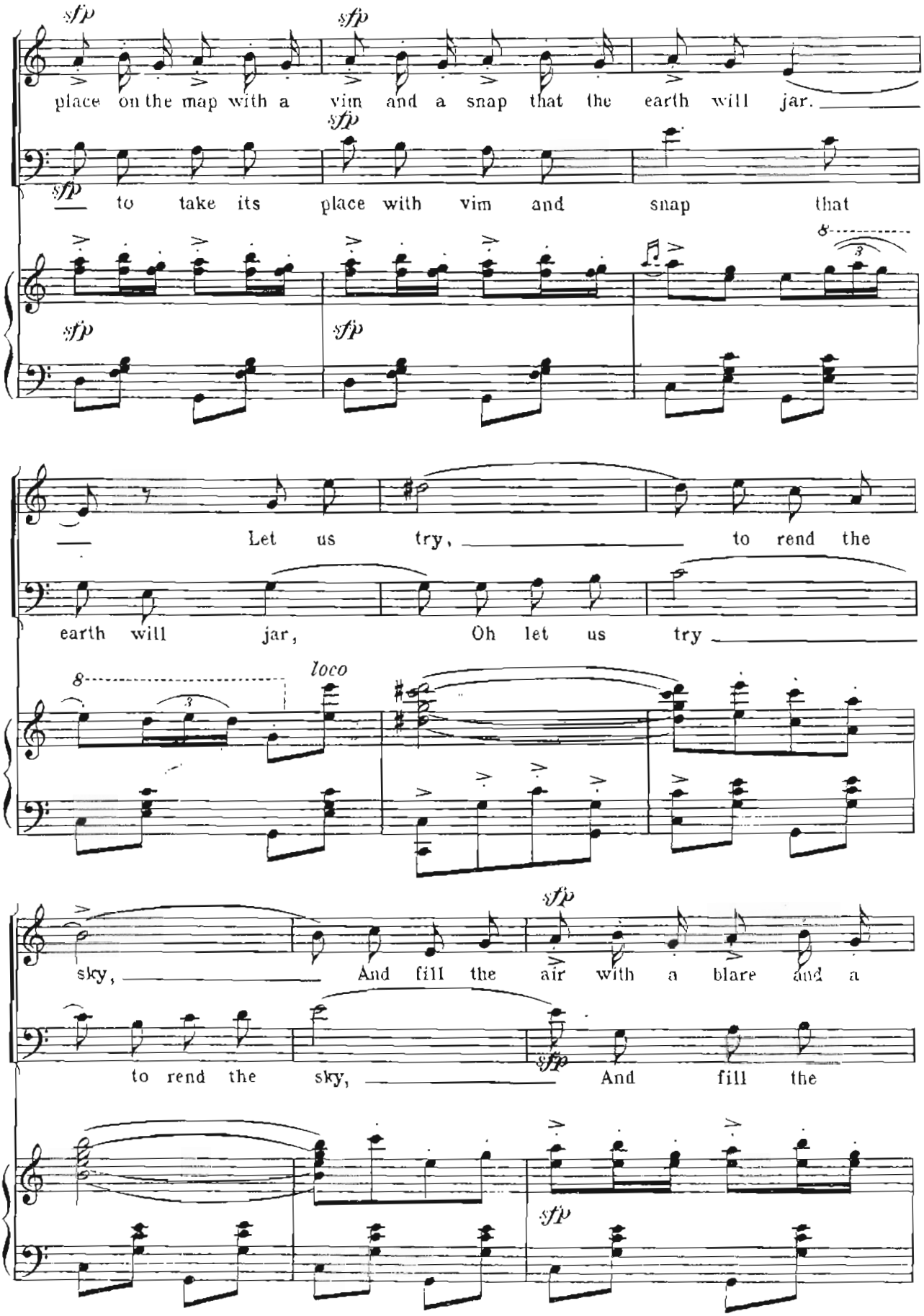

bells ring the mid-night a - larm, He'll a - rise from his slum - ber and
fight with the flame has been won. And for dut - y he's done and he's
shave, Dress him - self nice and warm In his
dared, With his heart filled with joy He'll pro
cresc.
bright un - i - form, And rush forth some-one's hay stack to save.
ceed to des-troy With his axe what the fire ___ has spared.
f
pp
Hip! Hip! Hur-rah! Hip! Hip! Hur-ray! for the vol-un-teer fire - man.
pp

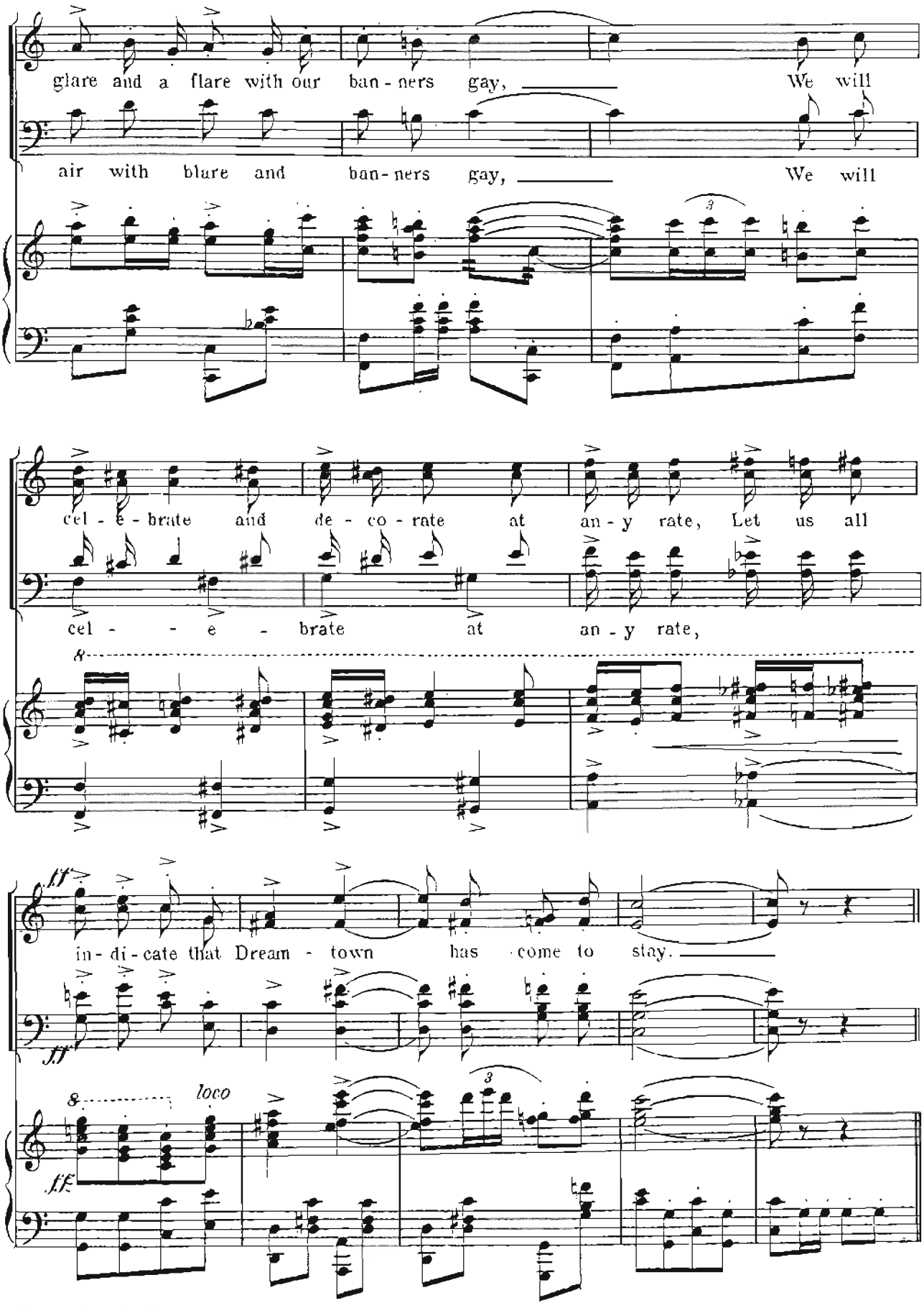

Give him a cheer to cheer him on his way For he's do - ing the best he
can, Though sol-diers and sail-ors as her - oes pose, When
ev - 'ry-thing is said and done, There's just as much spunk in the
man be-hind the hose, As there is in the man be-hind the gun.

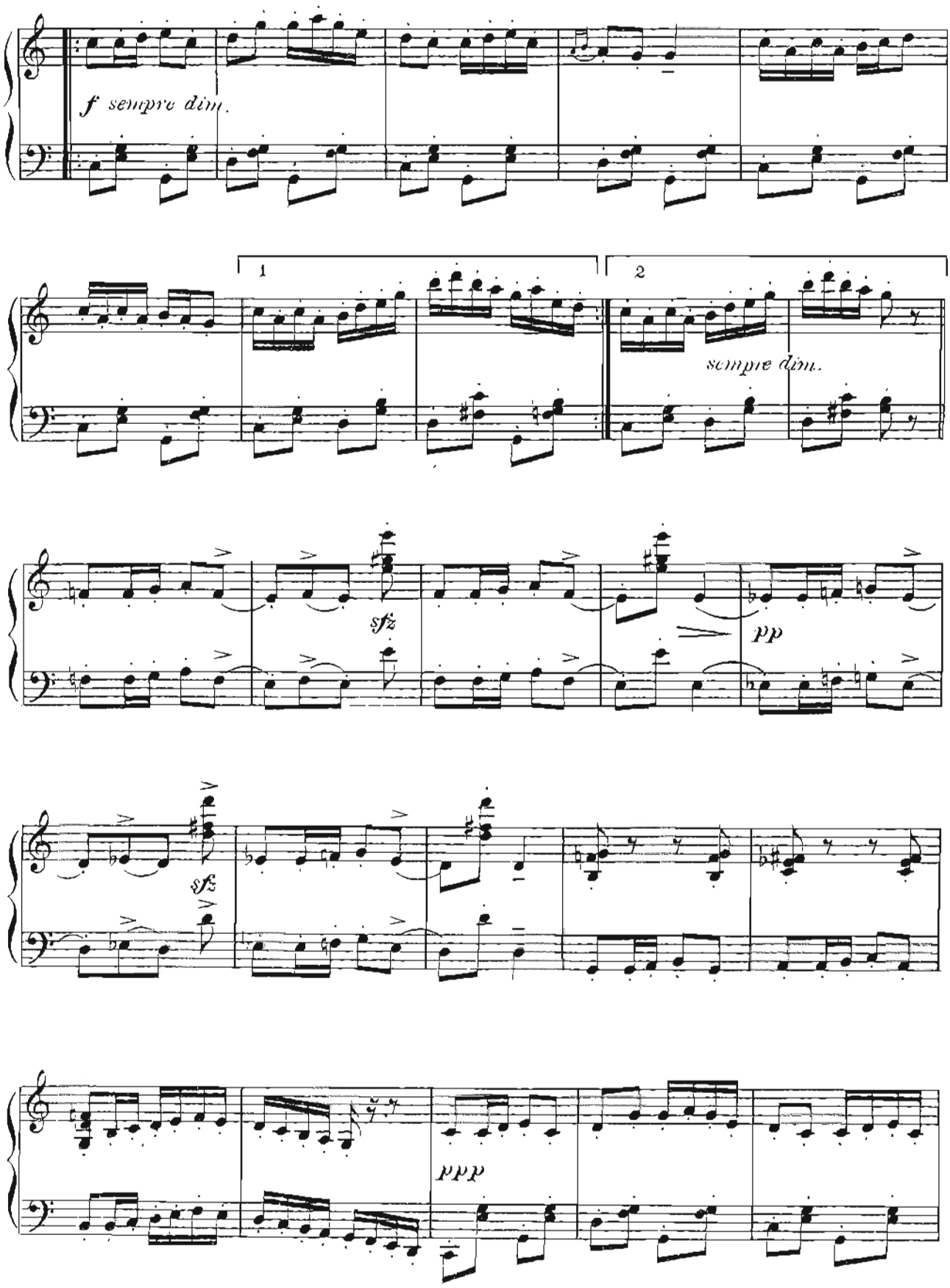

Chorus.
Hip! Hip! Hur - rah! Hip! Hip! Hur - ray For the vol - un-teer fire - -
Trumpets on Stage.
ff
ff
man, Give him a cheer to cheer him on his way, For he's
do-ing the best he can, Though sol - diers and sail-ors as

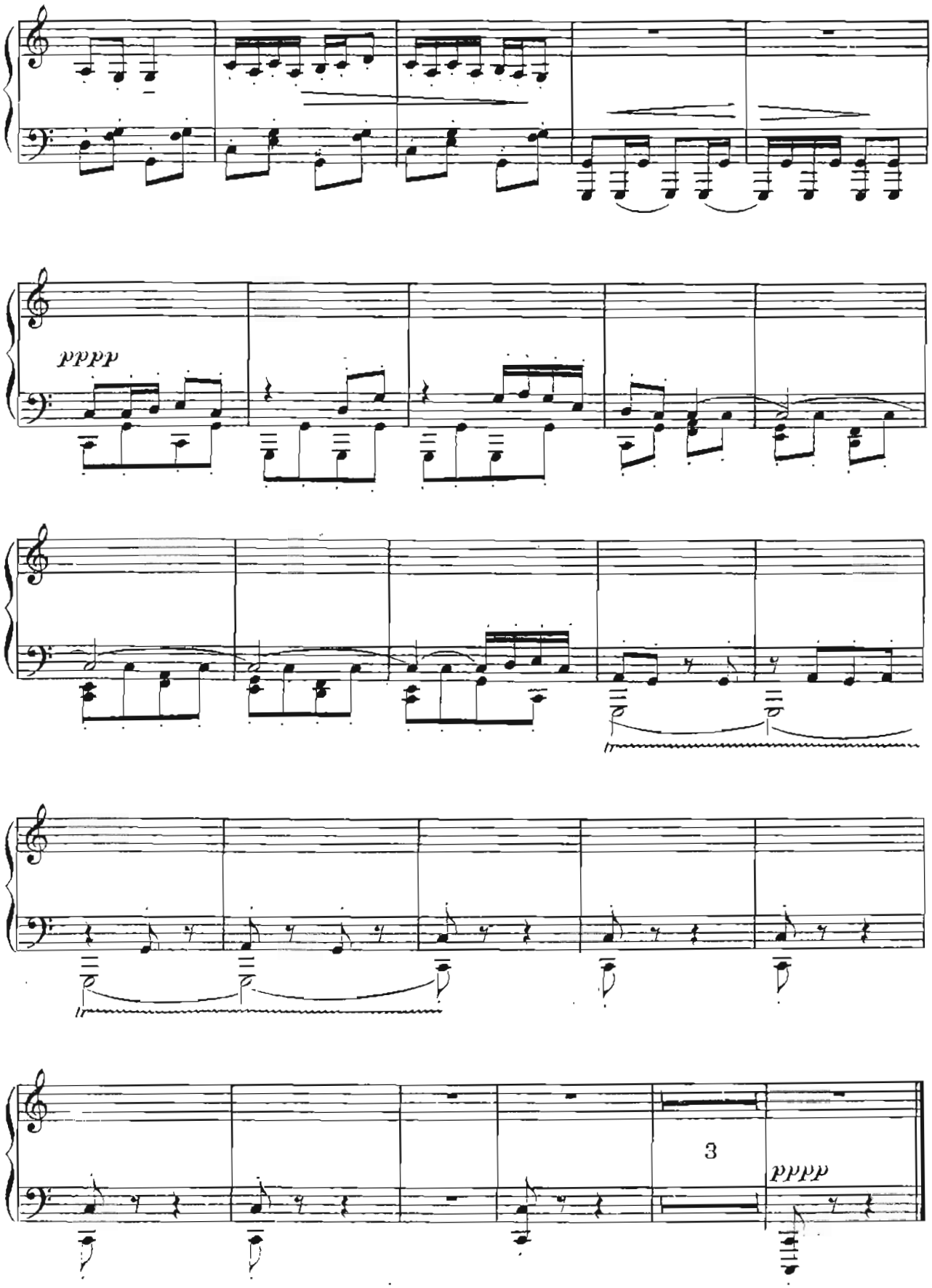

her-oes pose, When ev'ry-thing is said and done, There's just as much spunk in the
man be-hind the hose, As there is in the man be-hind the gun.
D. S.
D. S.
D. S.
D. S.
sfff sfff
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
March a - way, yes march a -
ff
Let's march a - way,
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
ff
marcato


fp
way, We gai - ly march with a rum tid - dy
yes march a - way We gai - ly
fp
fp
tum tid-dy tum, tid - dy tum - tra - ra, Dream - town
march and drill with tan - ta - ra,
ff
gay, a - wakes to - day, to take it's
for Dream-town gay, a - wakes to - day,


sfp
sfp
place on the map with a vim and a snap that the earth will jar.
sfp
sfp
to take its place with vim and snap that
sfp
sfp
Let us try, to rend the
earth will jar, Oh let us try
8
loco
sky, And fill the air with a blare and a
sfp
to rend the sky, And fill the
sfp
sfp

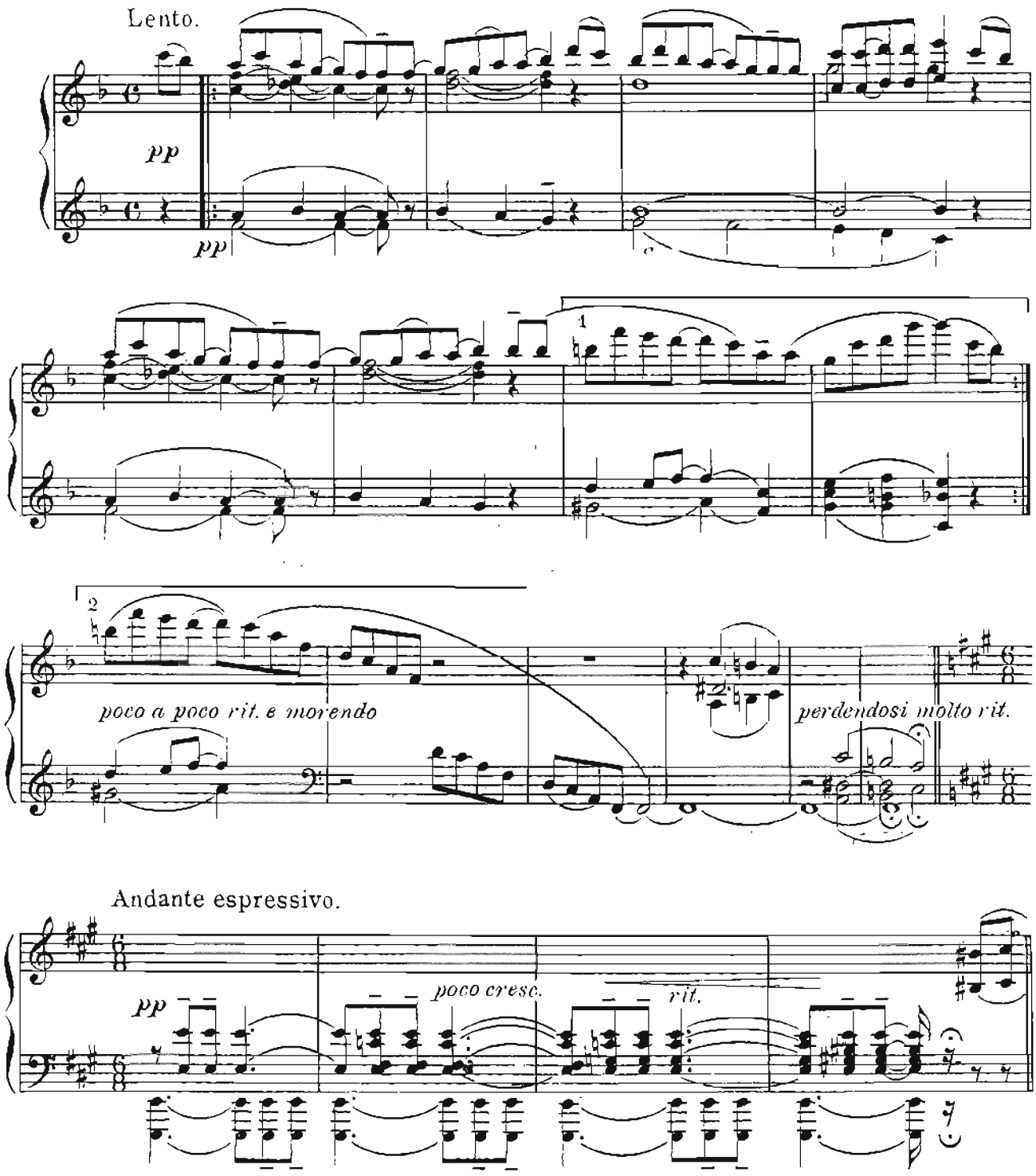

glare and a flare with our ban - ners gay, We will
air with blare and ban - ners gay, We will
cel - e - brate and de - co - rate at an - y rate, Let us all
cel - e - brate at an - y rate,
ff
in - di - cate that Dream - town has come to stay.
ff
loco
ff


f sempre dim.
1
2
sempre dim.
sfz
pp
sfz
ppp


pppp
3
pppp

Entr'Acte and Beautiful Dreamtown.

Opening Act II.



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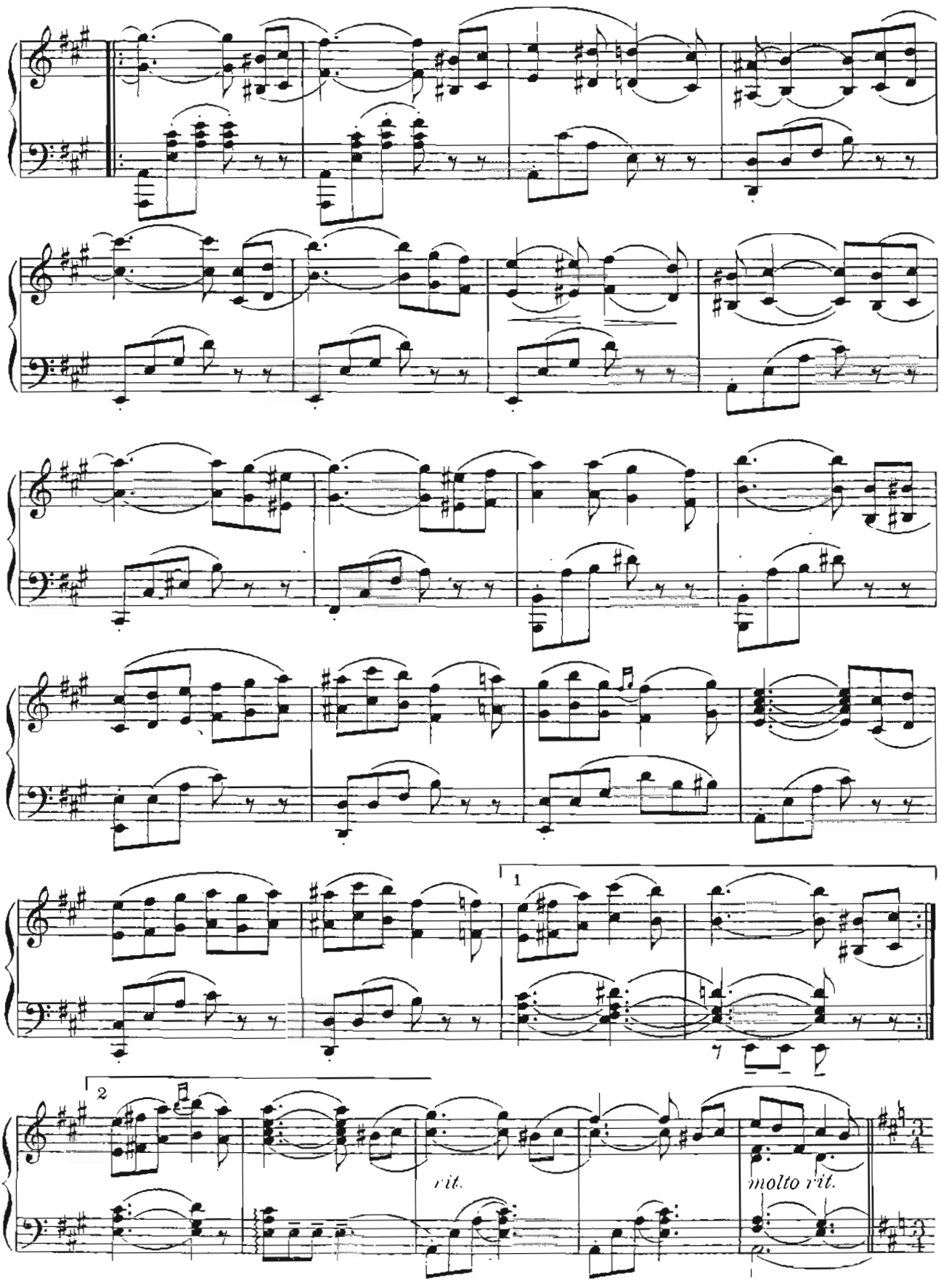
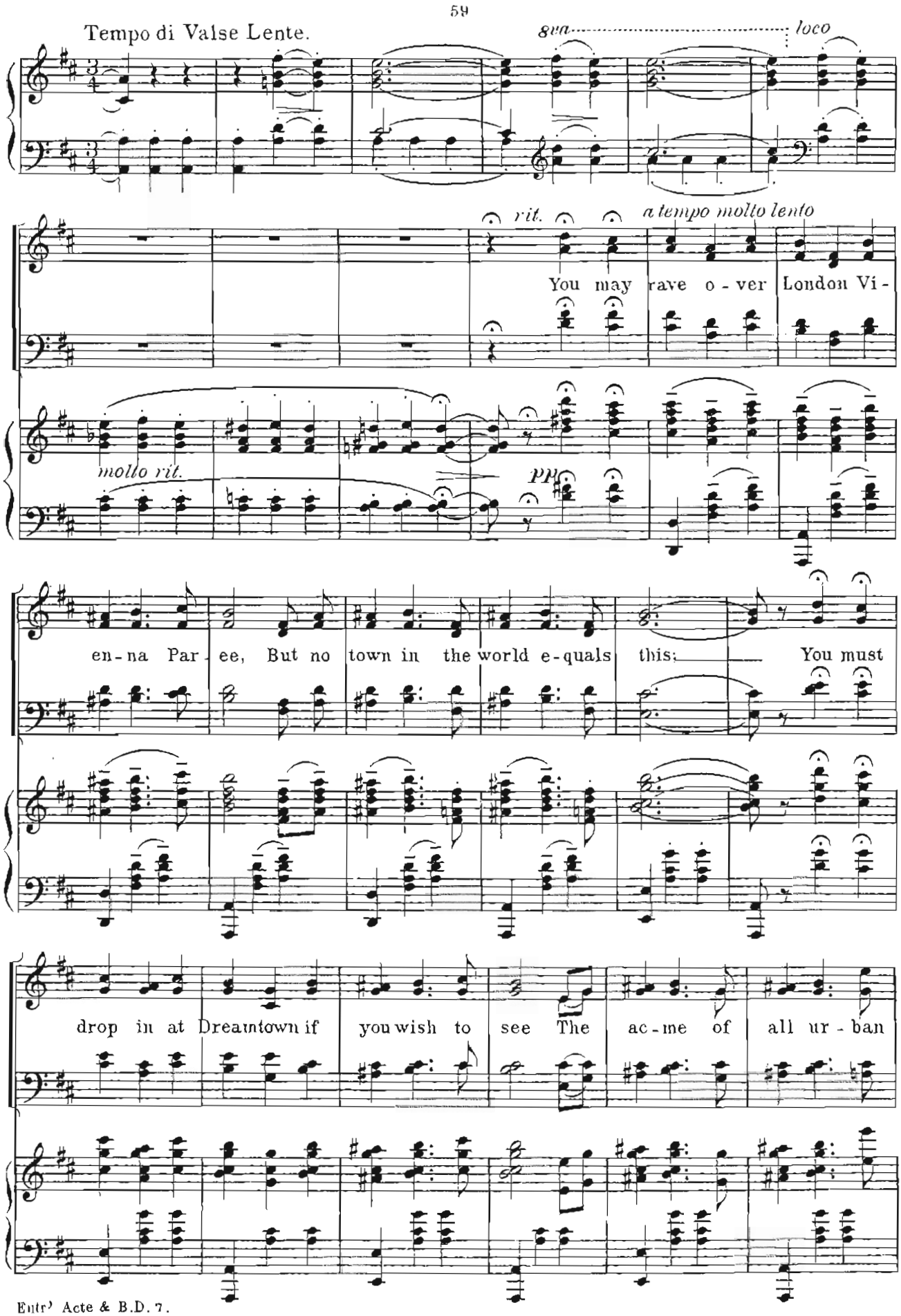
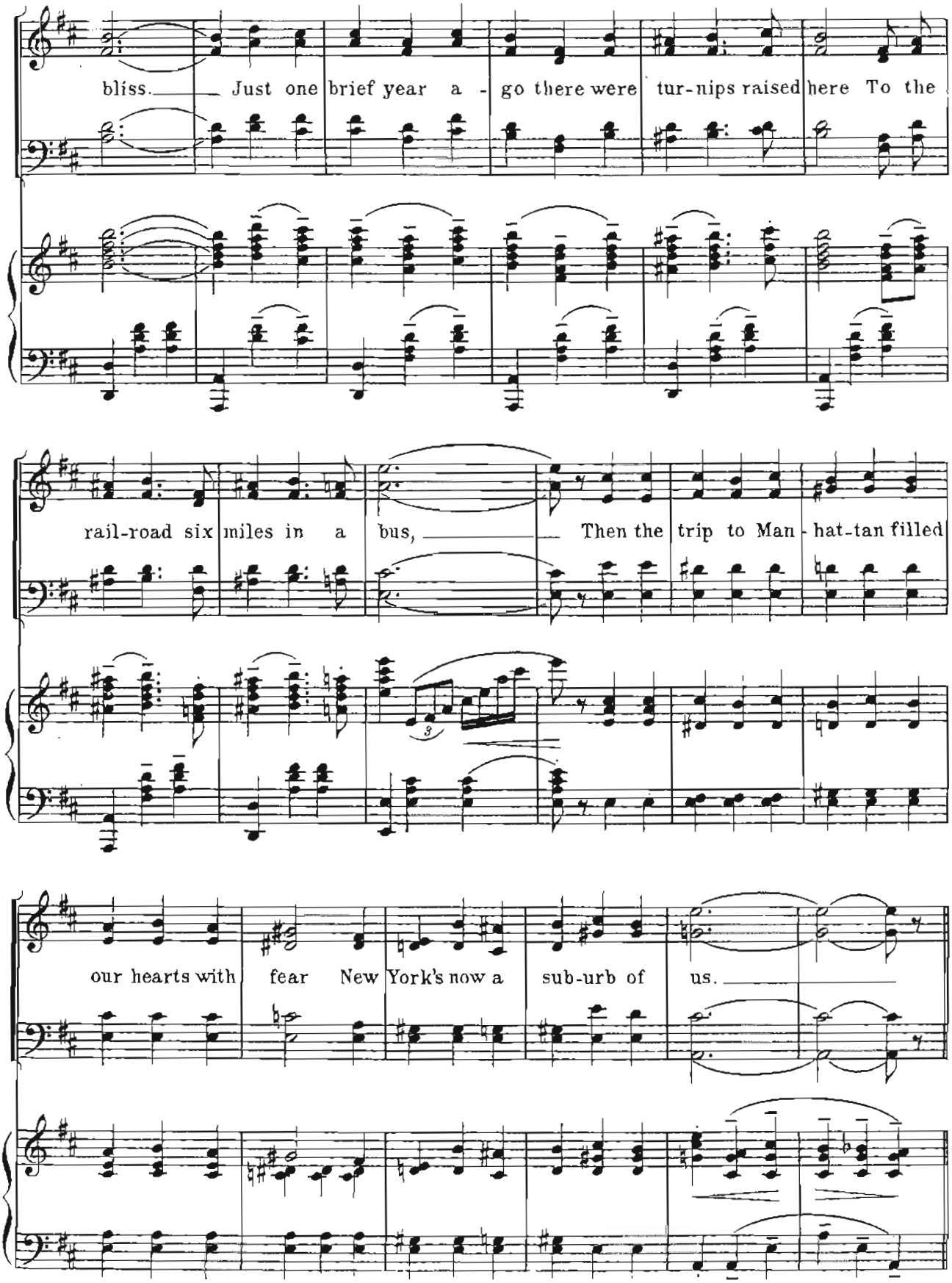
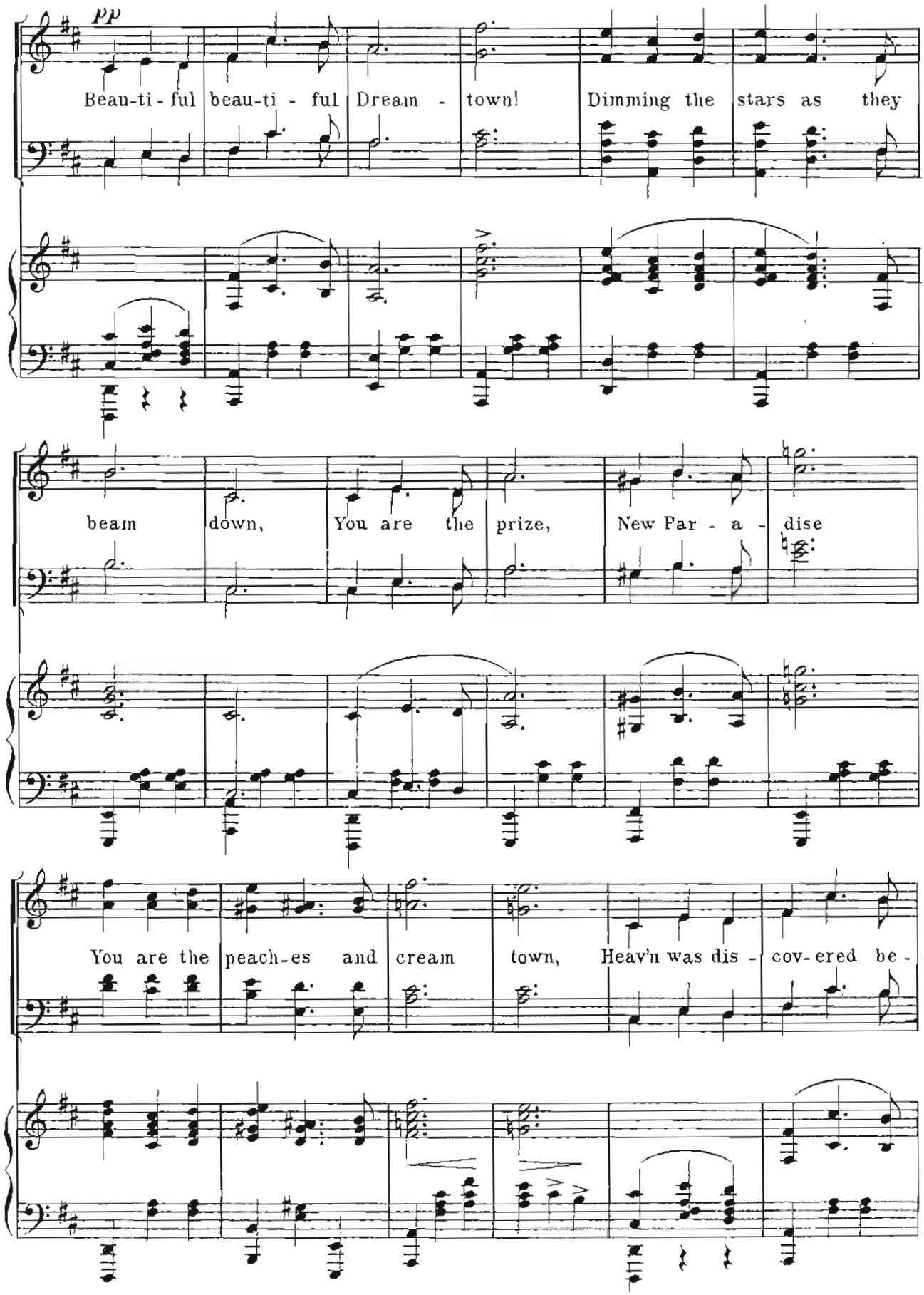
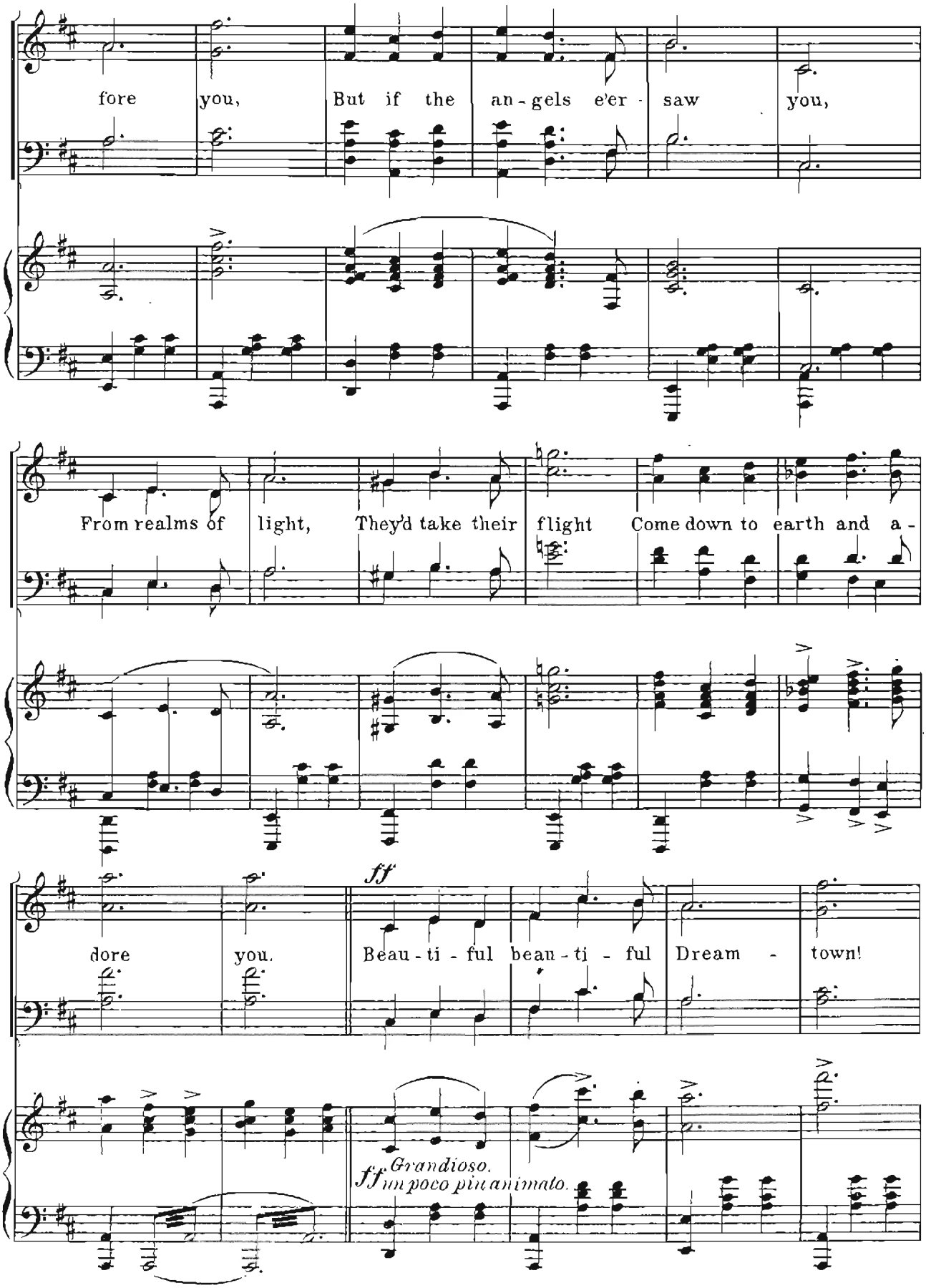
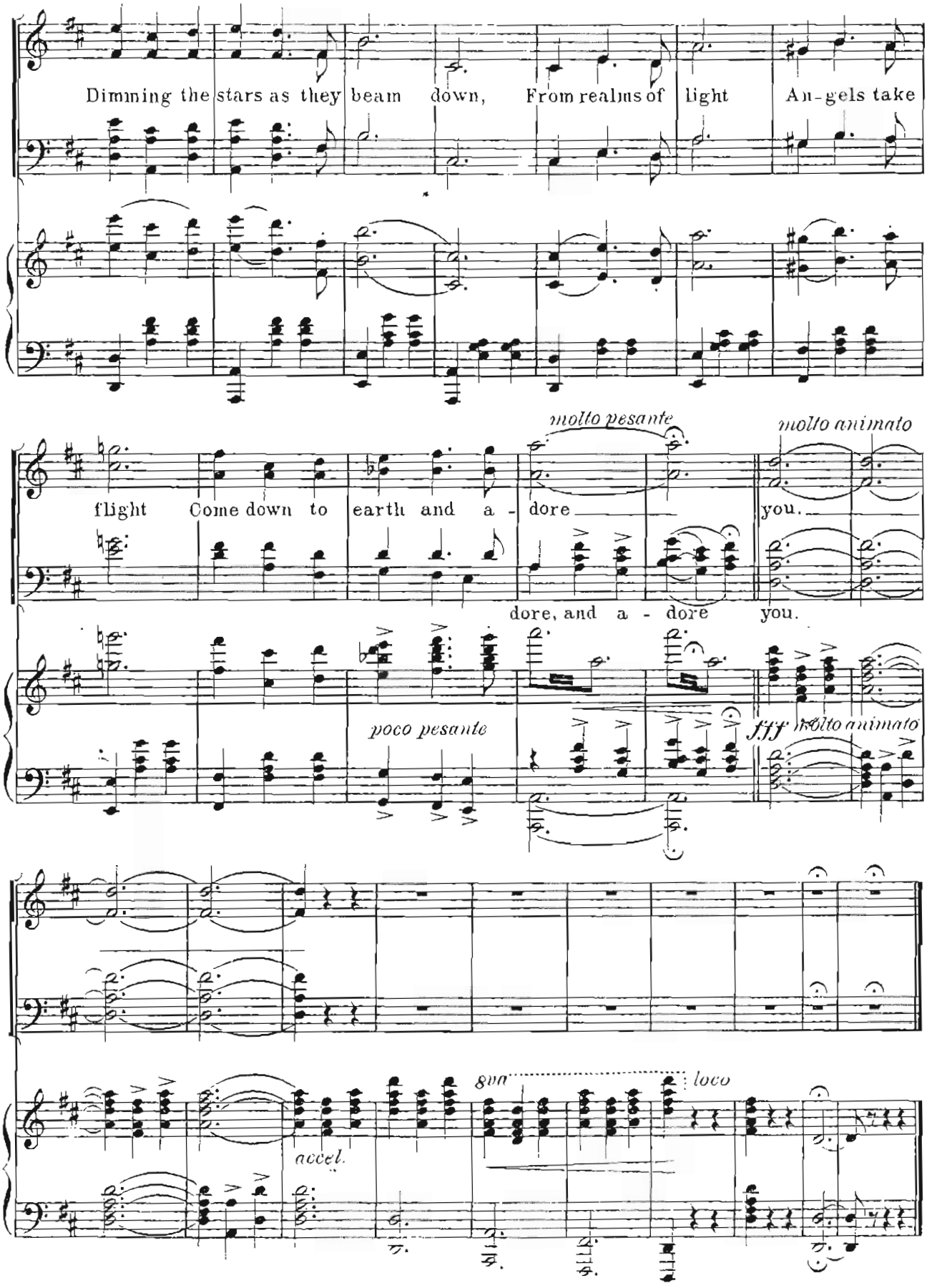

1
2
rit.
molto rit.


Tempo di Valse Lente.
8va
loco
rit.
a tempo molto lento
You may rave o - ver London Vi -
molto rit.
pp
en - na Par - ee, But no town in the world e - quals this; You must
drop in at Dreamtown if you wish to see The ac - me of all ur - ban

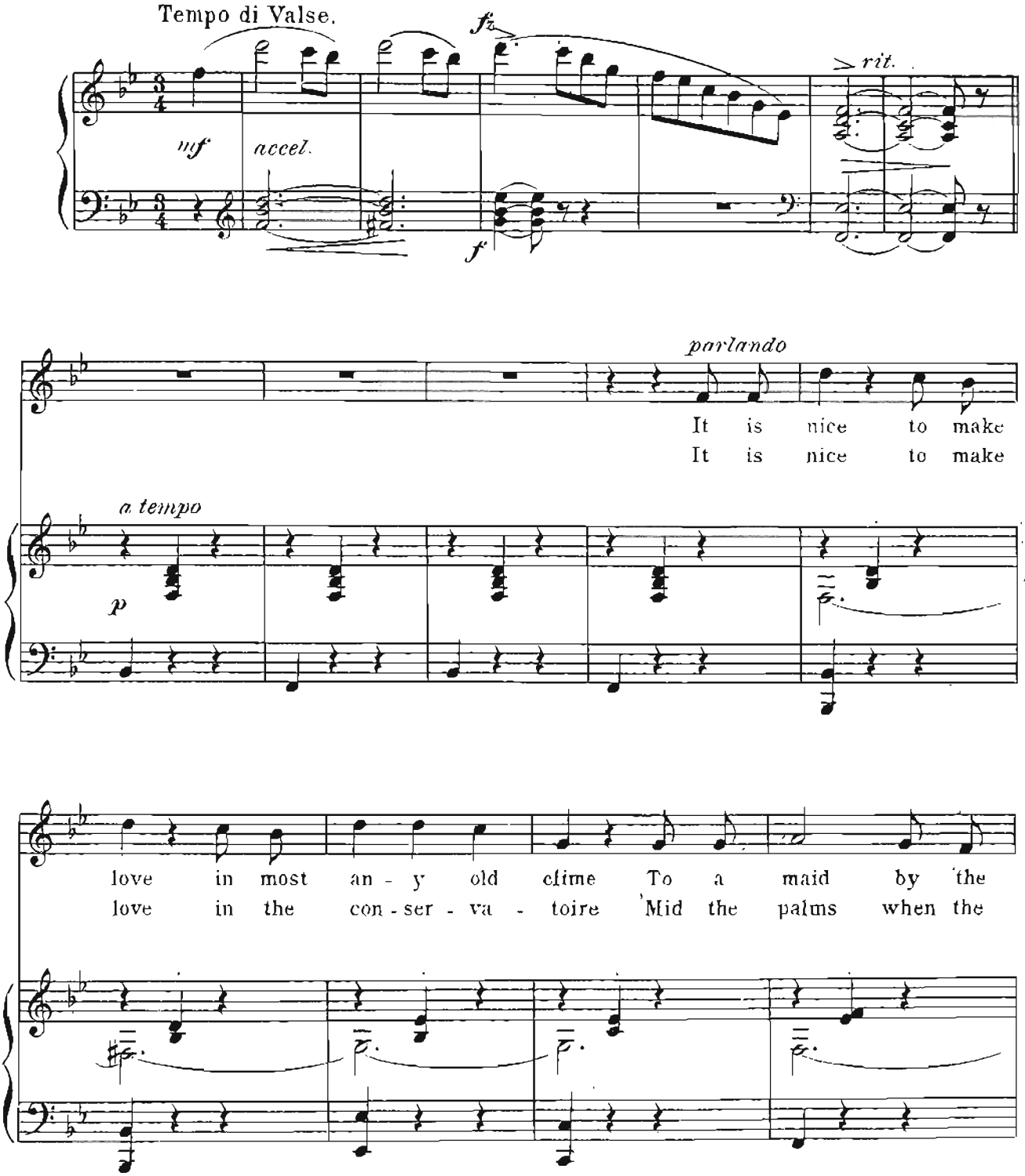

bliss. Just one brief year a - go there were tur-nips raised here To the
rail-road six miles in a bus, Then the trip to Man - hat-tan filled
our hearts with fear New York's now a sub-urb of us.


pp
Beau-ti-ful beau-ti-ful Dream-town! Dimming the stars as they
beam down, You are the prize, New Par-a-dise
You are the peach-es and cream town, Heav'n was dis-cov-ered be-


fore you, But if the an - gels e'er - saw you,
From realms of light, They'd take their flight Come down to earth and a -
dore you. Beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful Dream - town!
ff
ff Grandioso.
un poco più animato.


Dimming the stars as they beam down, From realms of light An-gels take
flight Come down to earth and a - dore you.
molto pesante
molto animato
dore, and a - dore you.
poco pesante
fff molto animato
8va
loco
accel.

Love by Telephone.



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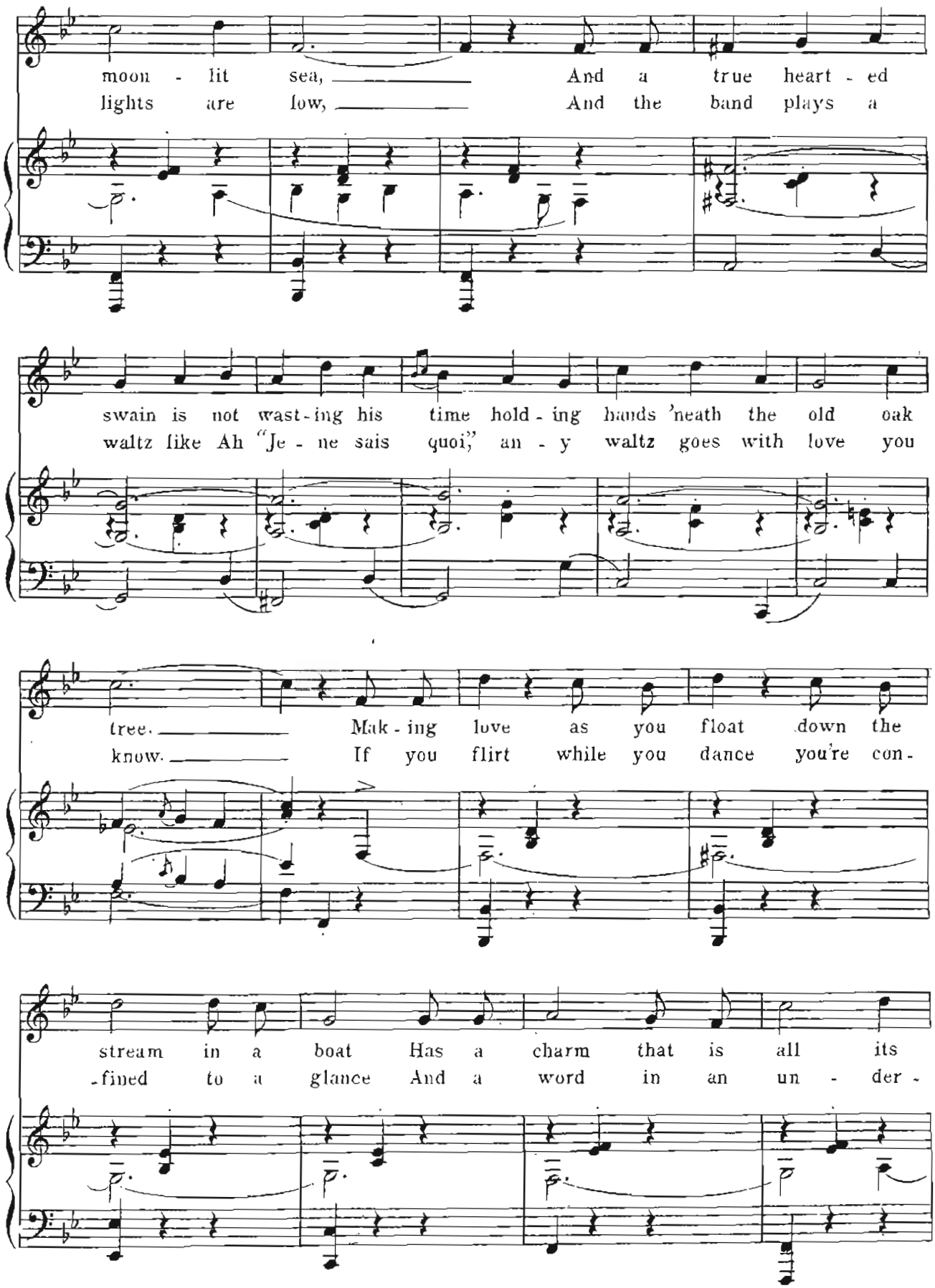
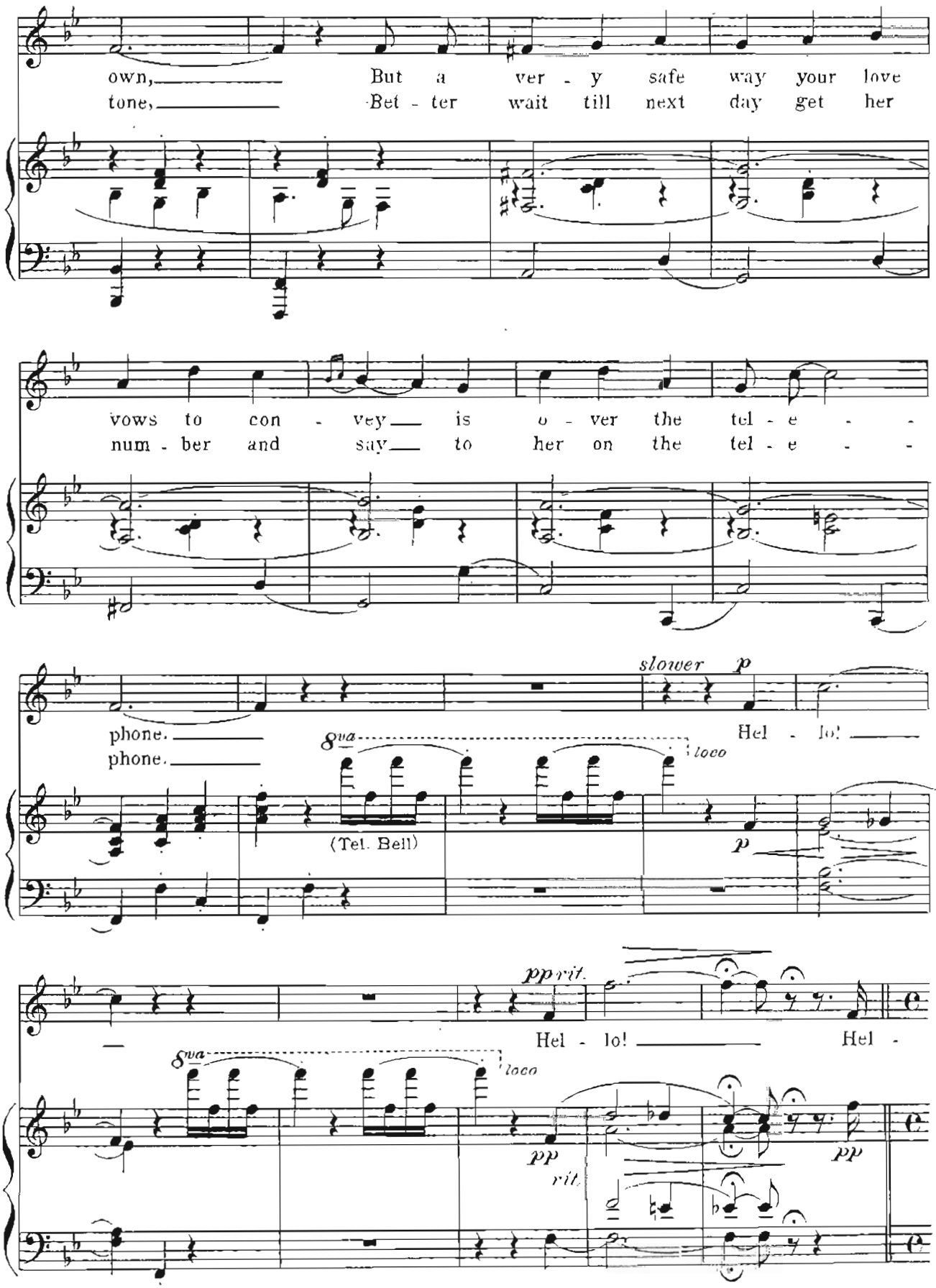
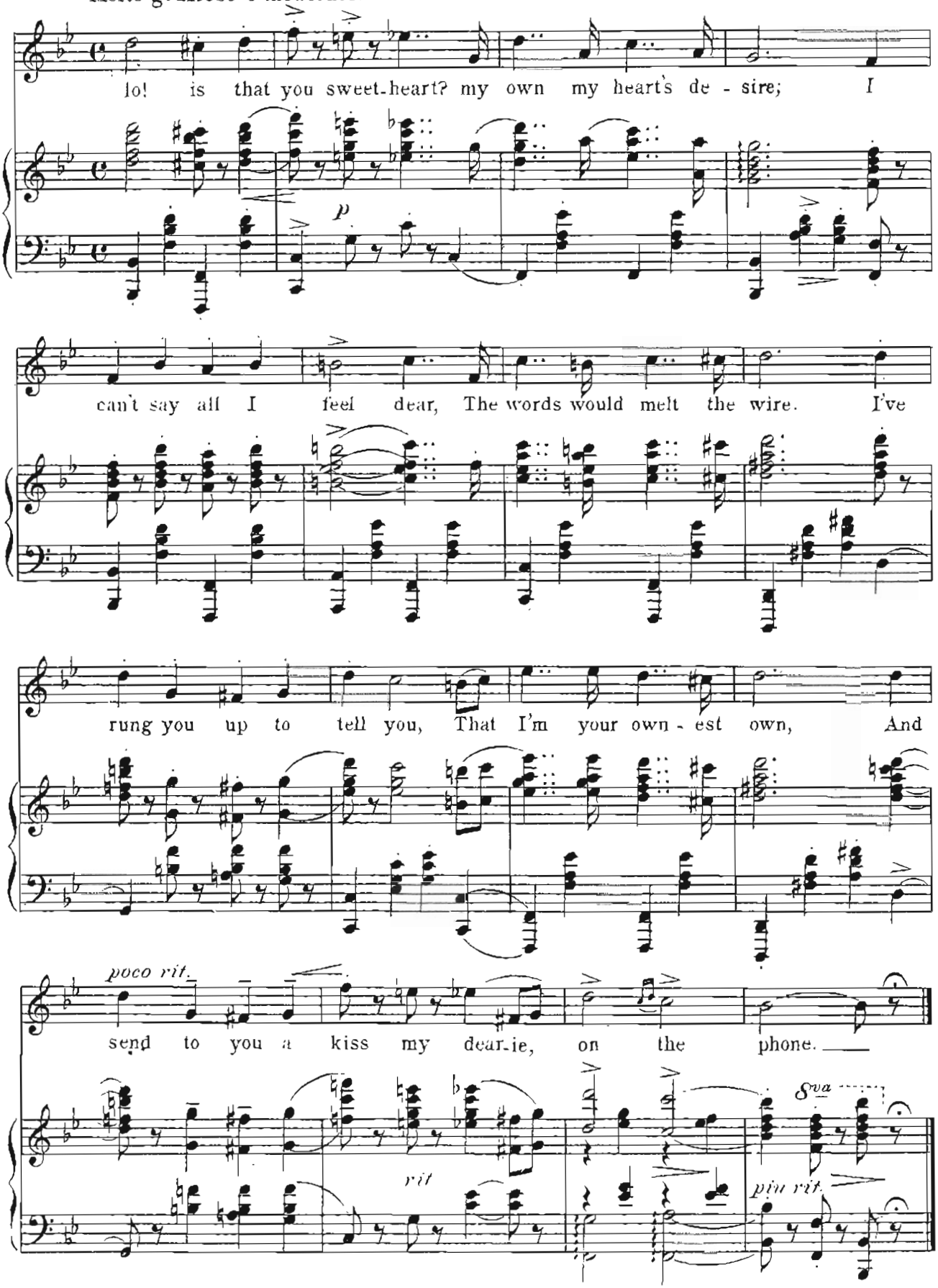

moon - lit sea, And a true heart - ed
lights are low, And the band plays a
swain is not wast - ing his time hold - ing hands 'neath the old oak
waltz like Ah "Je - ne sais quoi," an - y waltz goes with love you
tree. Mak - ing love as you float down the
know. If you flirt while you dance you're con -
stream in a boat Has a charm that is all its
- fined to a glance And a word in an un - der -

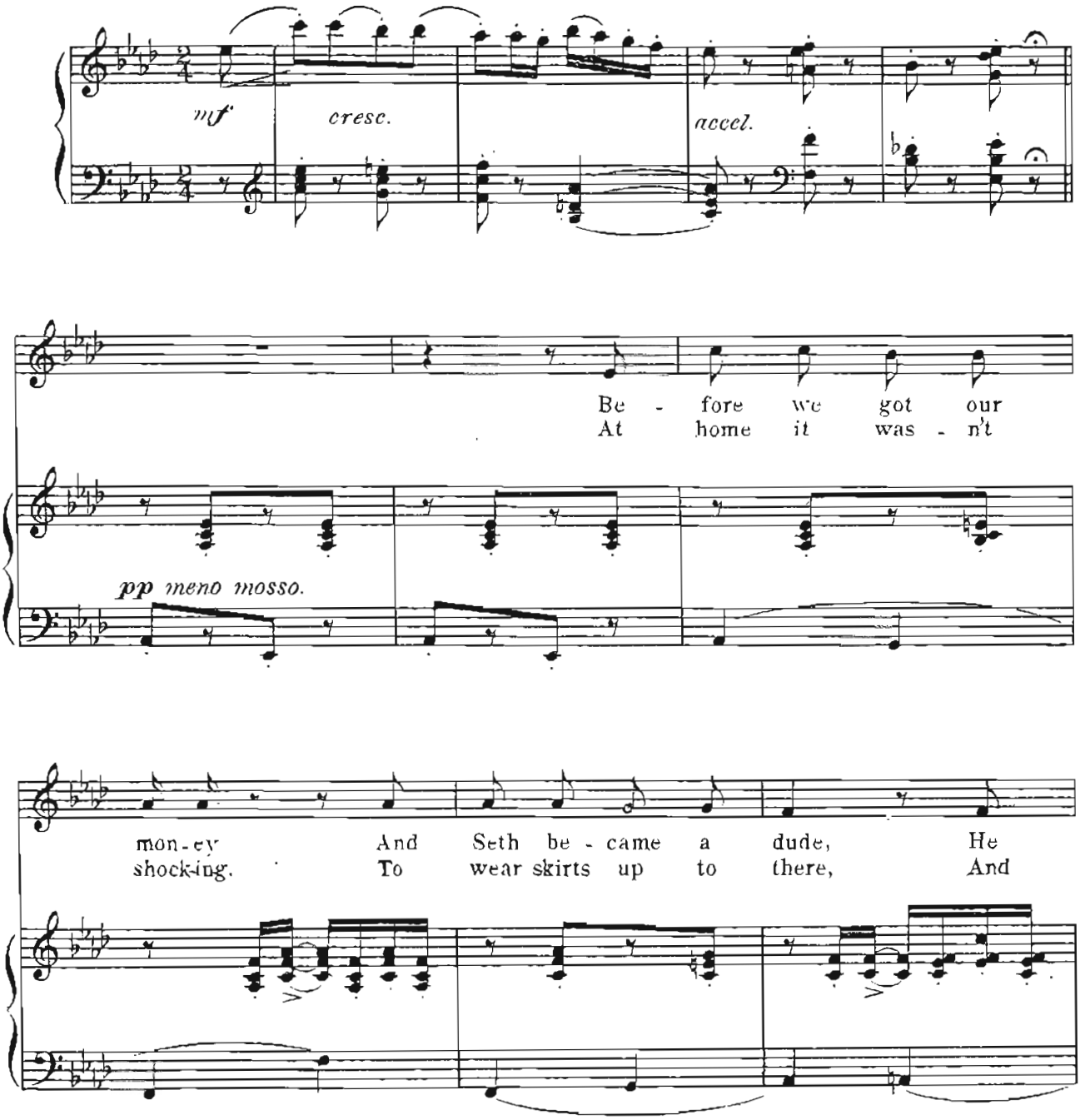

own, But a ver - y safe way your love
tone, Bet - ter wait till next day get her
vows to con - vey is o - ver the tel - e - -
num - ber and say to her on the tel - e - -
slower p
phone. Hel - lo!
phone.
8va
loco
(Tel. Bell)
p
pp rit.
Hel - lo! Hel -
8va
loco
pp
rit.
pp

Refrain.

Molto grazioso e moderato.



I don't believe I'll ever be a Lady.



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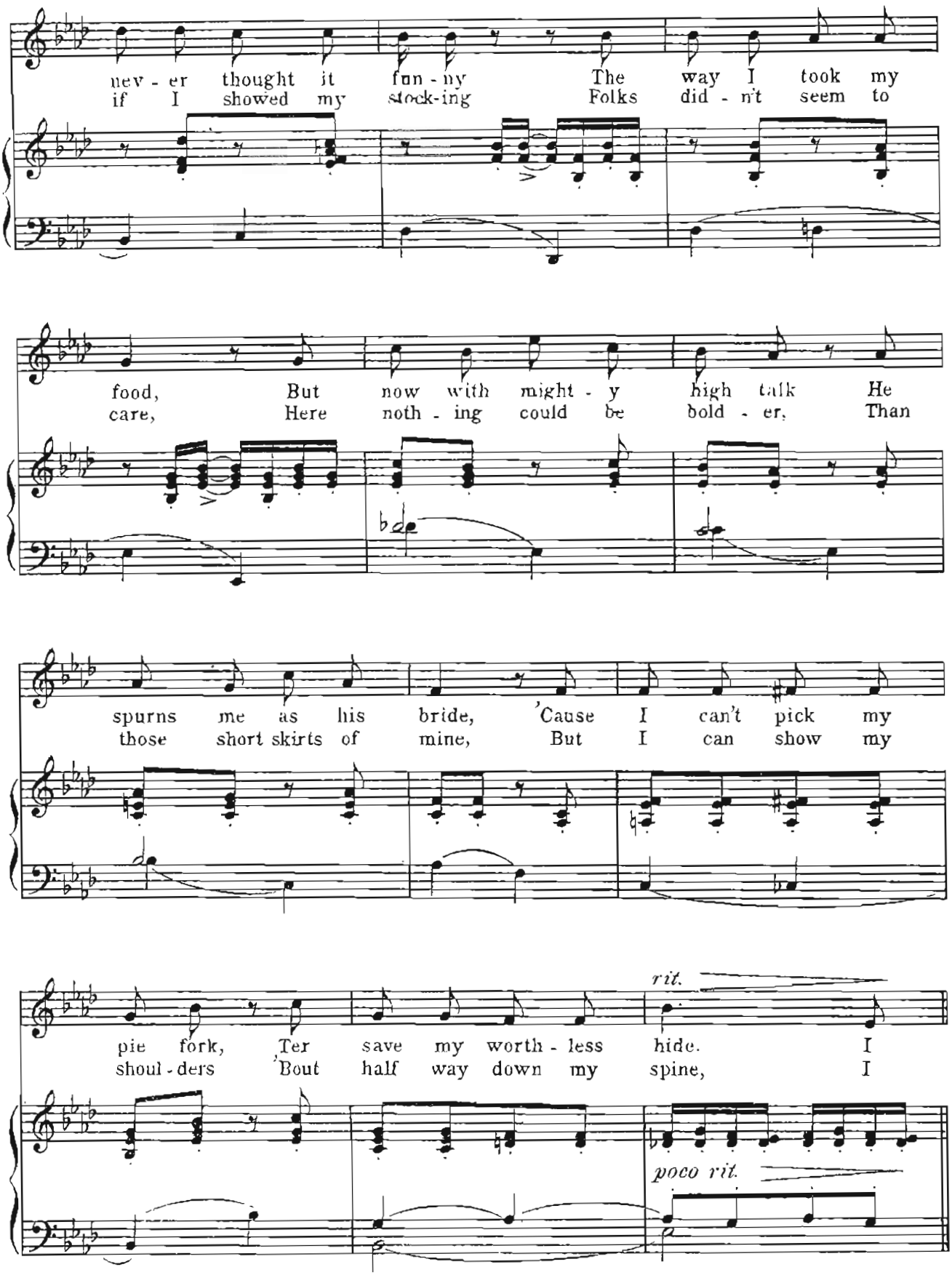
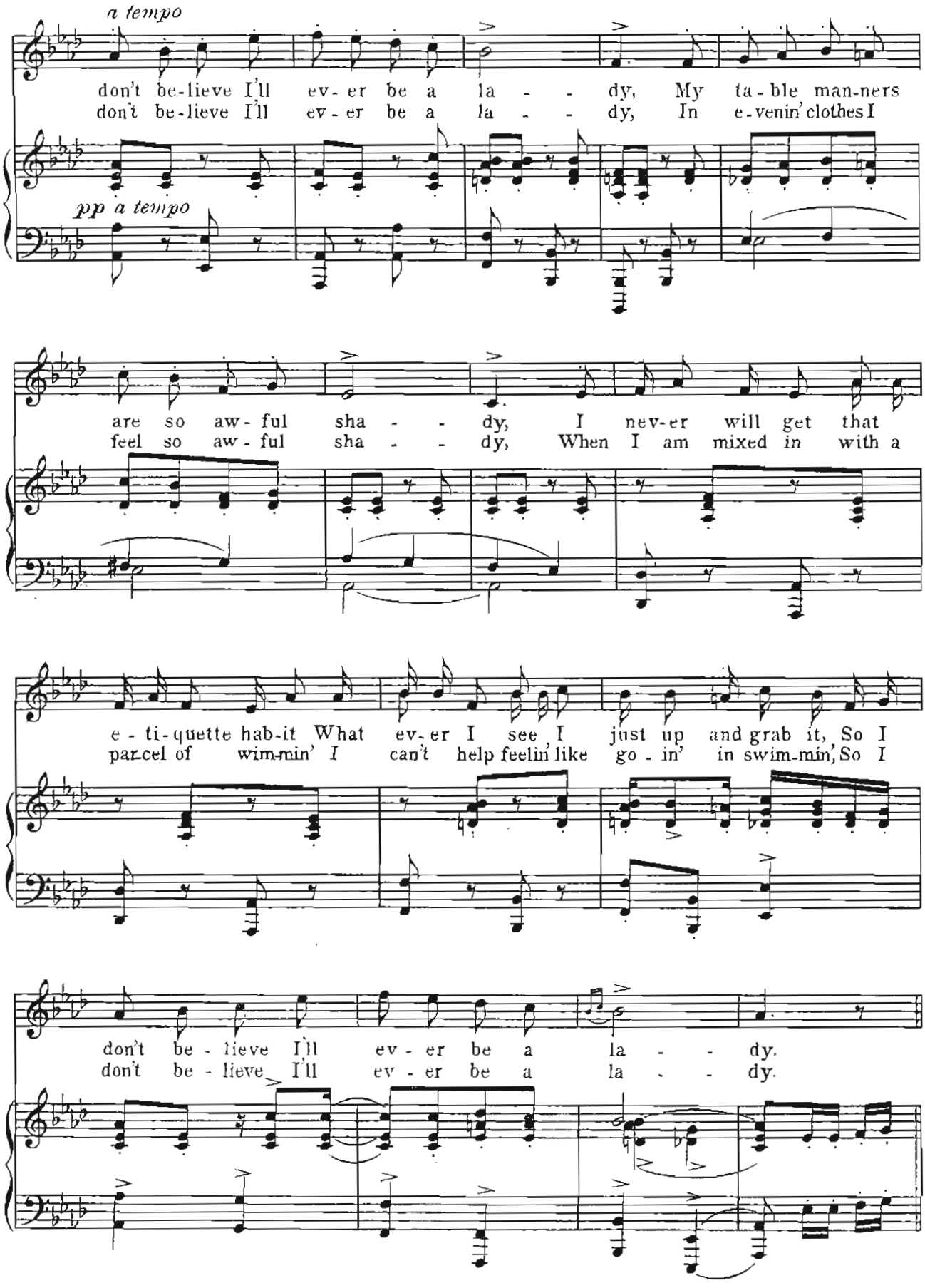
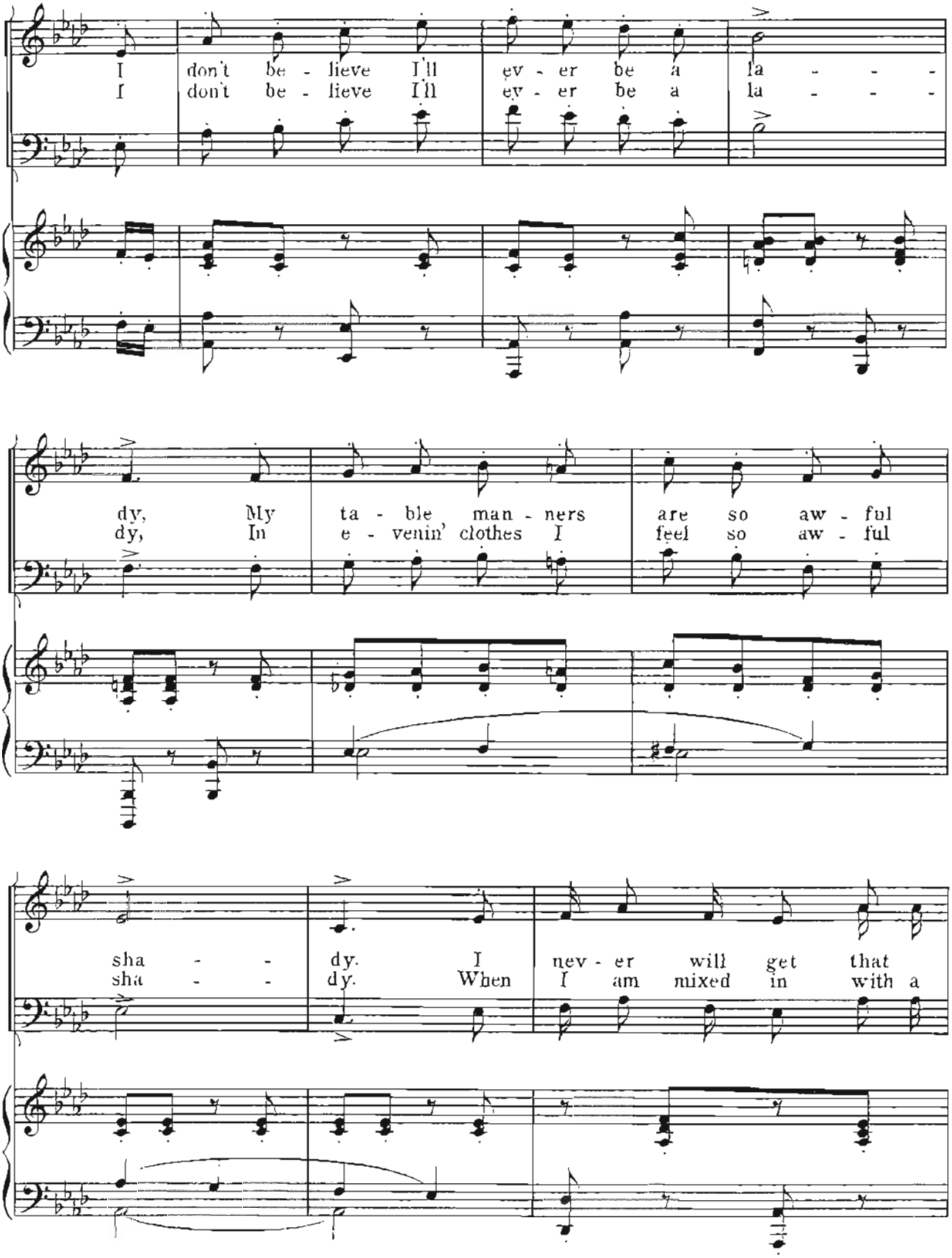
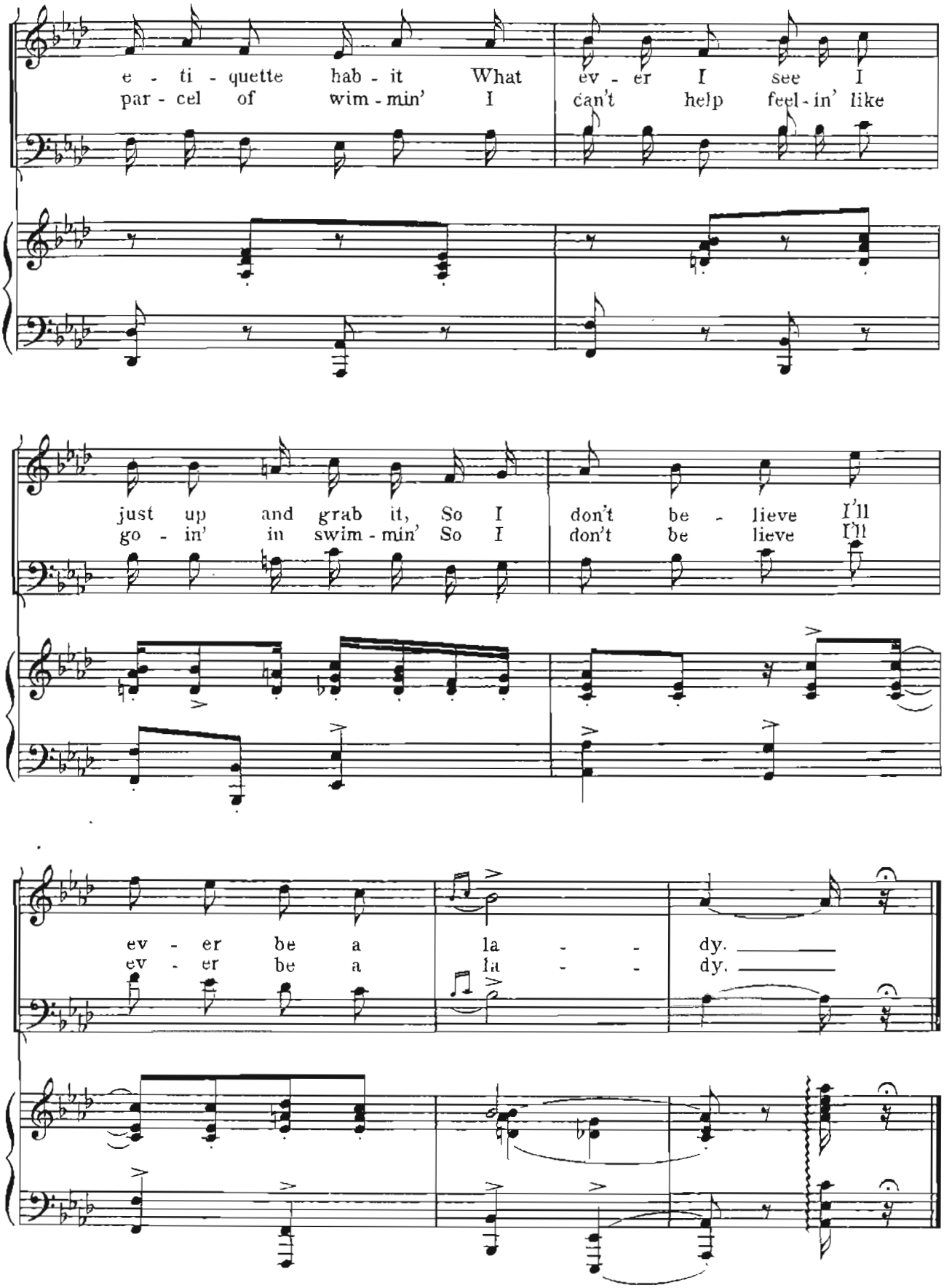

nev - er thought it fun - ny The way I took my
if I showed my stock-ing Folks did - n't seem to
food, But now with might - y high talk He
care, Here noth - ing could be bold - er, Than
spurns me as his bride, 'Cause I can't pick my
those short skirts of mine, But I can show my
rit.
pie fork, Ter save my worth - less hide. I
shoul - ders 'Bout half way down my spine, I
poco rit.

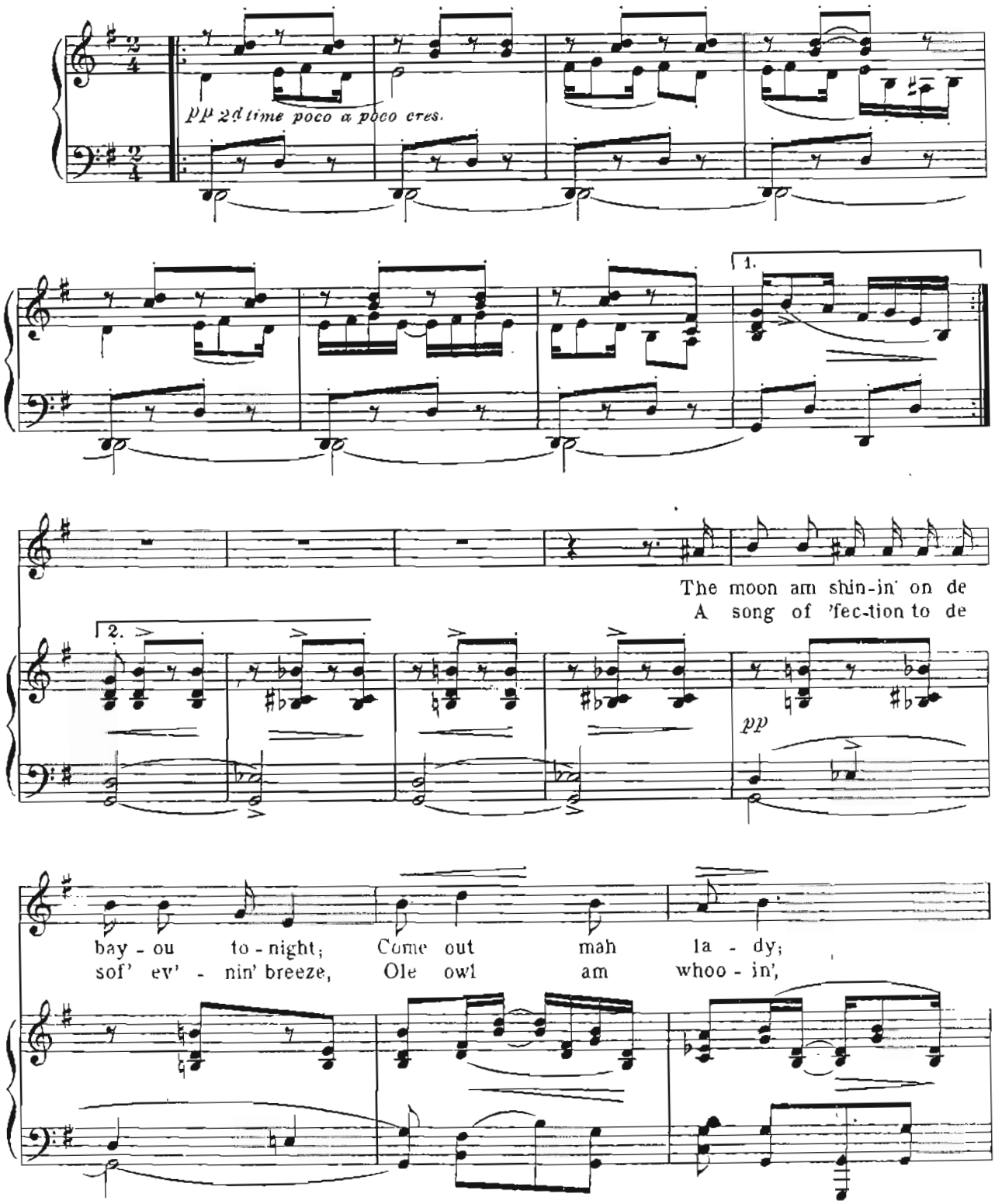

a tempo
don't be-lieve I'll ev-er be a la - - dy, My ta-ble man-ners
don't be-lieve I'll ev-er be a la - - dy, In e-venin' clothes I
pp a tempo
are so aw-ful sha - - dy, I nev-er will get that
feel so aw-ful sha - - dy, When I am mixed in with a
e-ti-quette hab-it What ev-er I see I just up and grab it, So I
par-cel of wim-min' I can't help feelin' like go-in' in swim-min', So I
don't be-lieve I'll ev-er be a la - - dy.
don't be-lieve I'll ev-er be a la - - dy.

CHORUS.


I don't be - lieve I'll ev - er be a la - - -
I don't be - lieve I'll ev - er be a la - - -
dy, My ta - ble man - ners are so aw - ful
dy, In e - venin' clothes I feel so aw - ful
sha - - dy. I nev - er will get that
sha - - dy. When I am mixed in with a


e - ti - quette hab - it What ev - er I see I
par - cel of wim - min' I can't help feel - in' like
just up and grab it, So I don't be - lieve I'll
go - in' in swim - min' So I don't be lieve I'll
ev - er be a la - - dy.
ev - er be a la - - dy.

Hannah.



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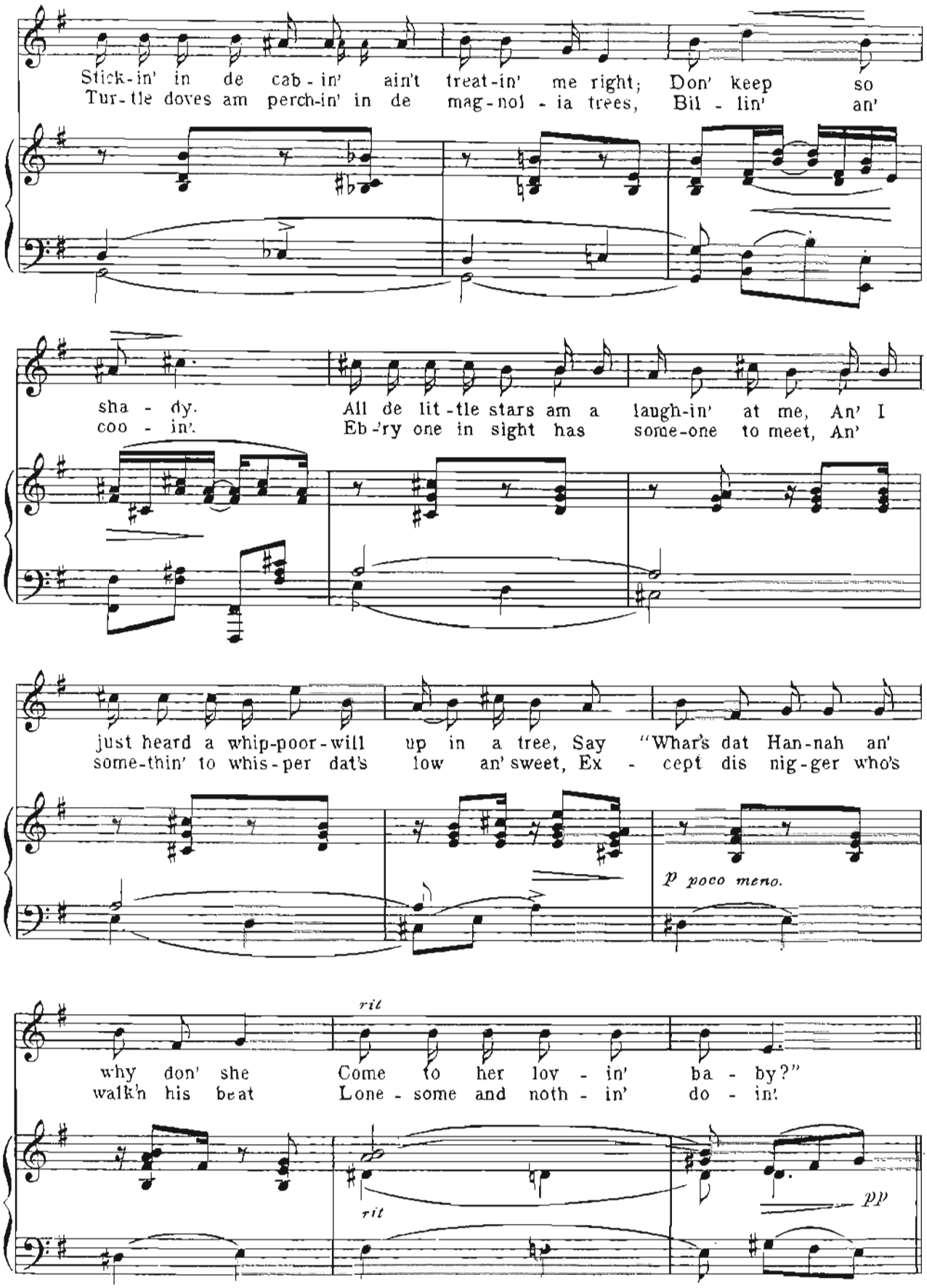
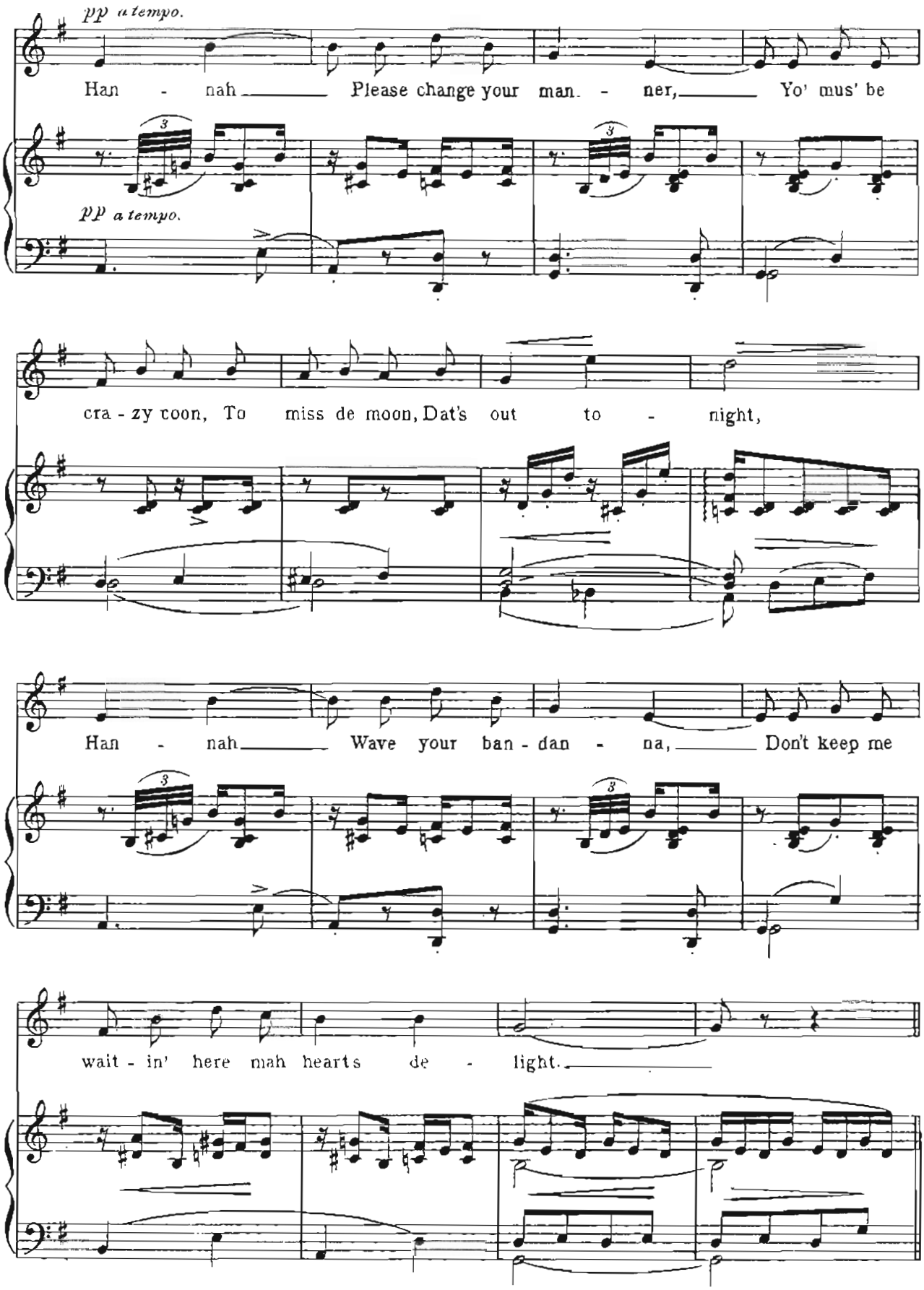
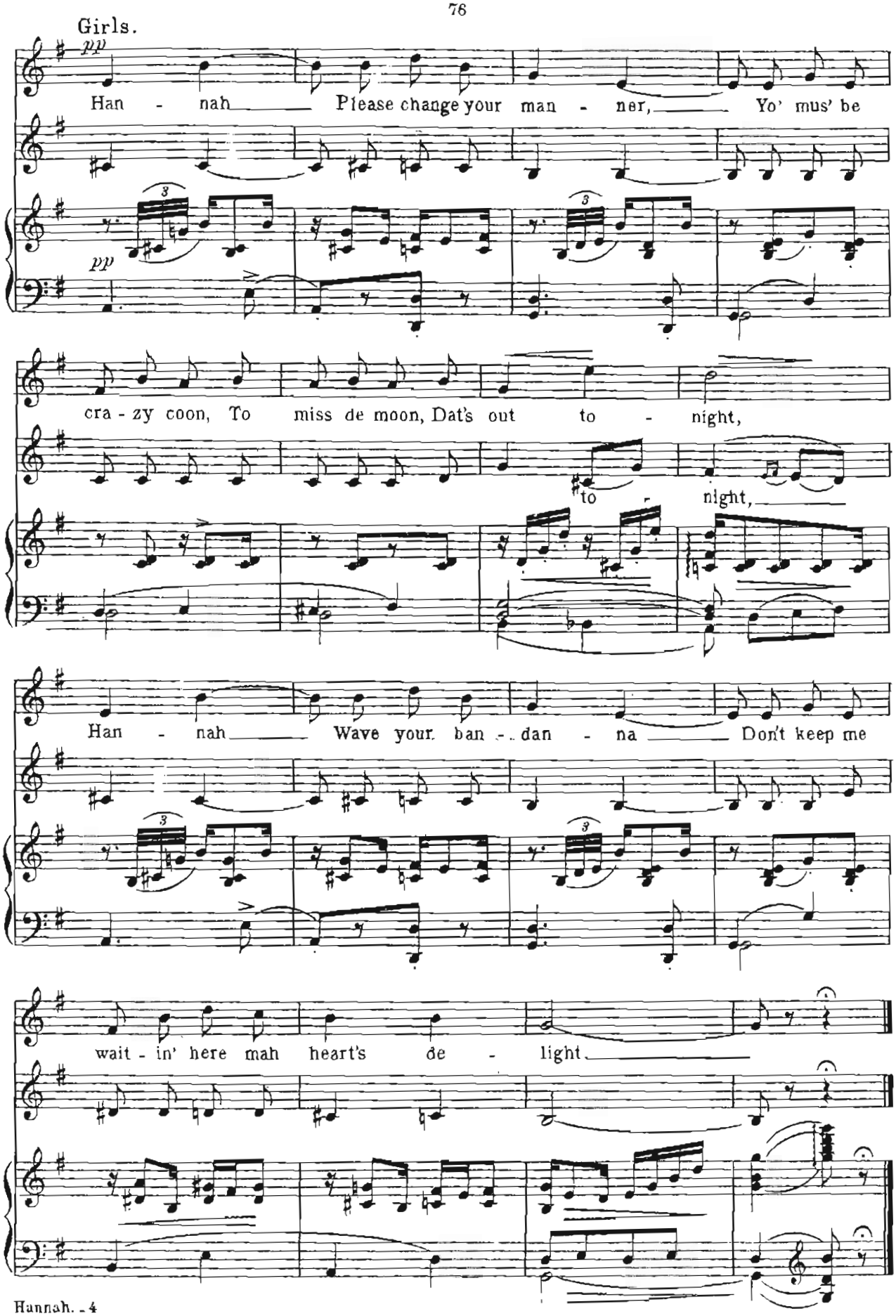
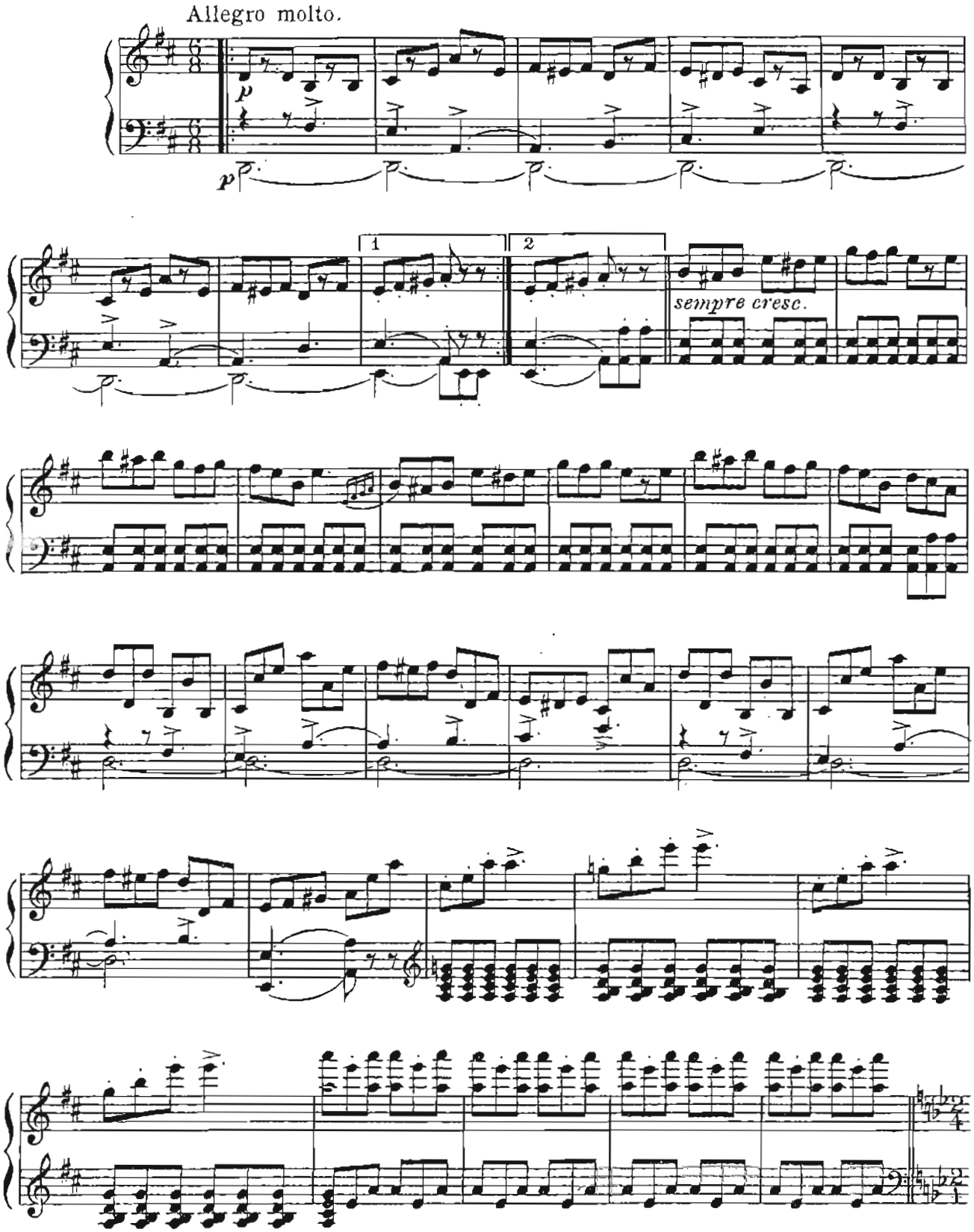

Stick-in' in de cab-in' ain't treat-in' me right; Don' keep so
Tur-tle doves am perch-in' in de mag-no-ia trees, Bil-lin' an'
sha-dy. All de lit-tle stars am a laugh-in' at me, An' I
coo-in'. Eb-'ry one in sight has some-one to meet, An'
just heard a whip-poor-will up in a tree, Say "Whar's dat Han-nah an'
some-thin' to whis-per dat's low an' sweet, Ex-cept dis nig-ger who's
p poco meno.
rit
why don' she Come to her lov-in' ba-by?"
walk'n his beat Lone-some and noth-in' do-in'.
rit
pp


pp a tempo.
Han - nah Please change your man. - ner, Yo' mus' be
pp a tempo.
cra - zy coon, To miss de moon, Dat's out to - night,
Han - nah Wave your ban - dan - na, Don't keep me
wait - in' here mah hearts de - light.


Girls.
pp
Han - nah Please change your man - ner, Yo' mus' be
pp
cra - zy coon, To miss de moon, Dat's out to - night,
to night,
Han - nah Wave your ban - dan - na Don't keep me
wait - in' here mah heart's de - light

Bound for the Opera.



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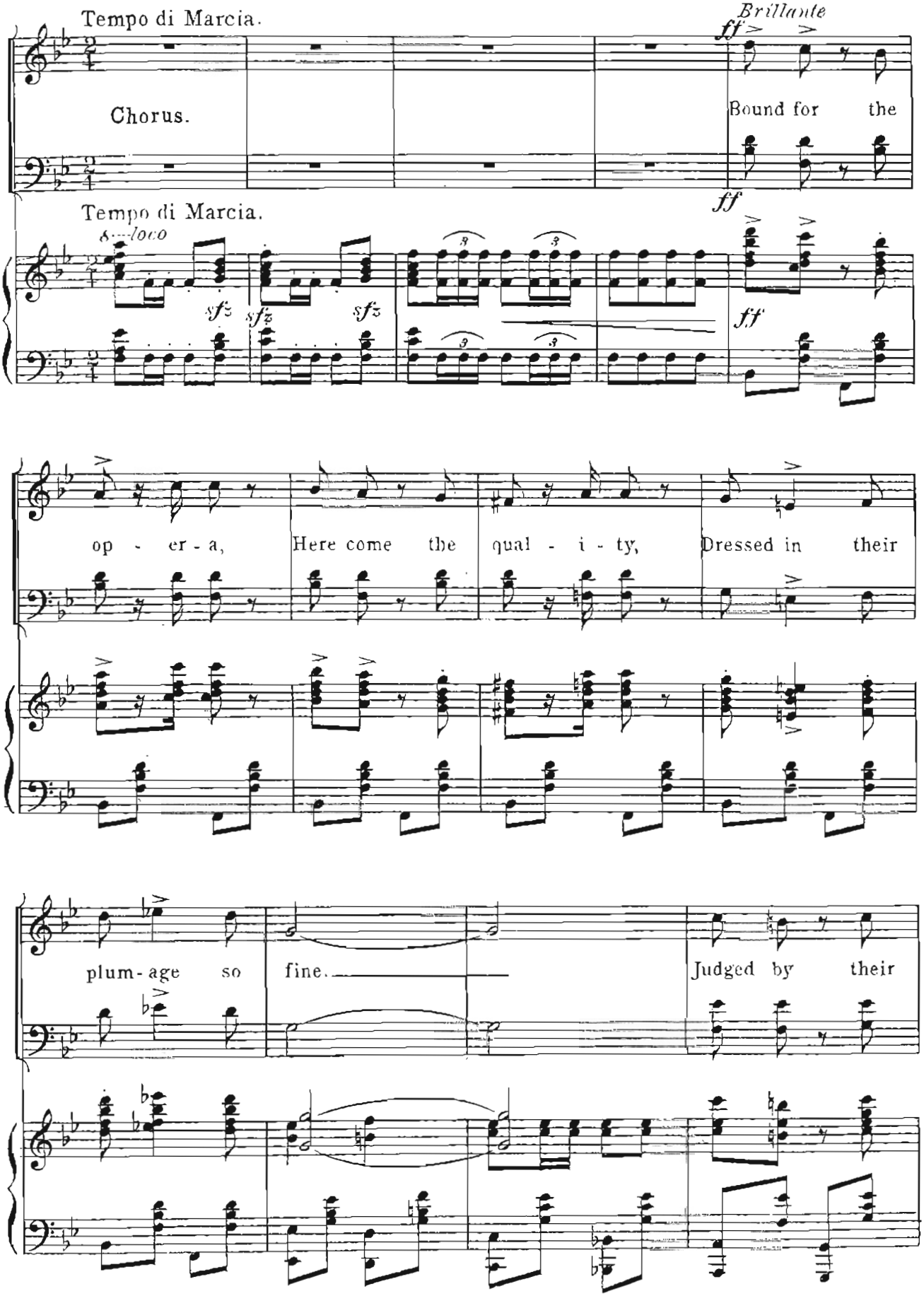
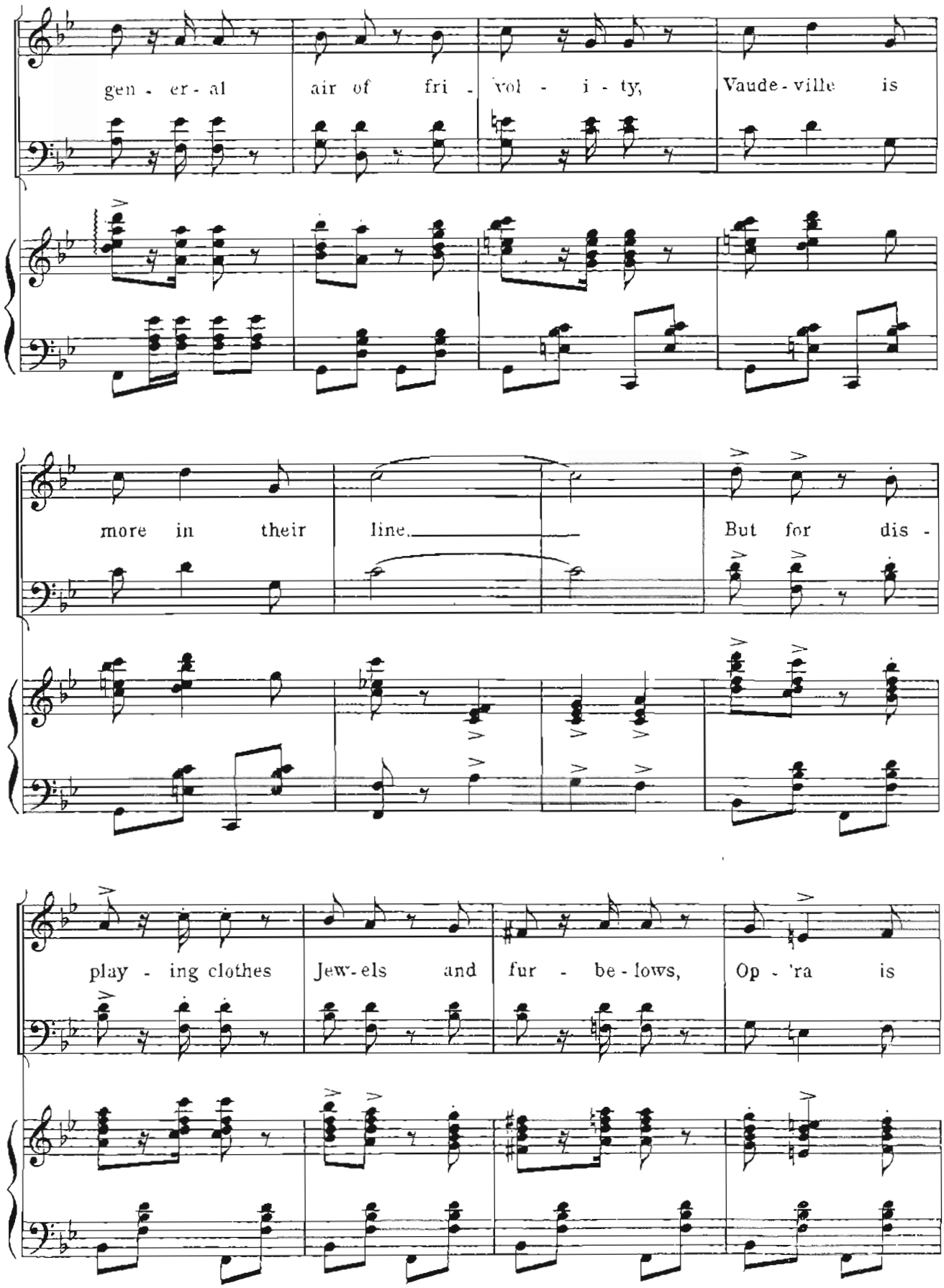
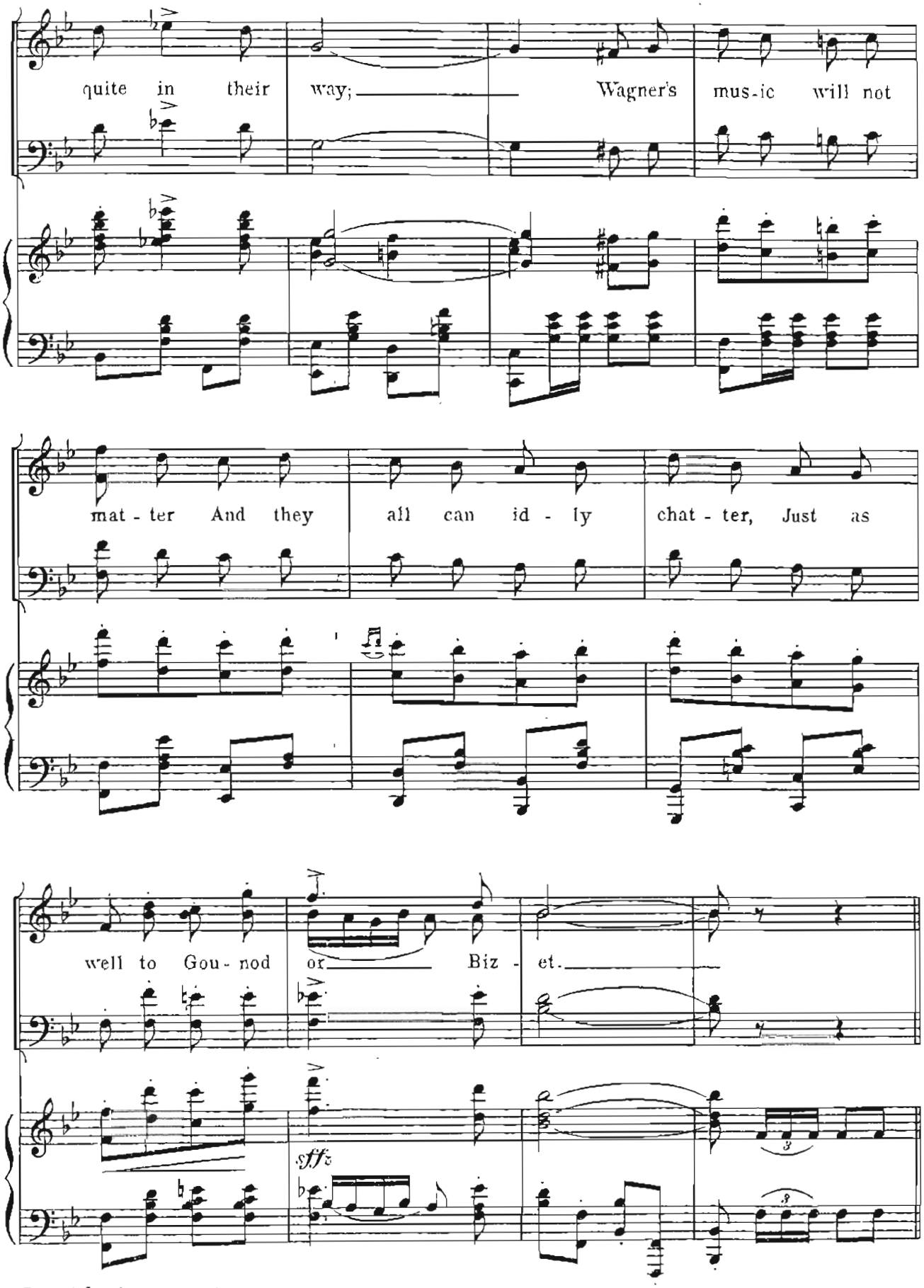
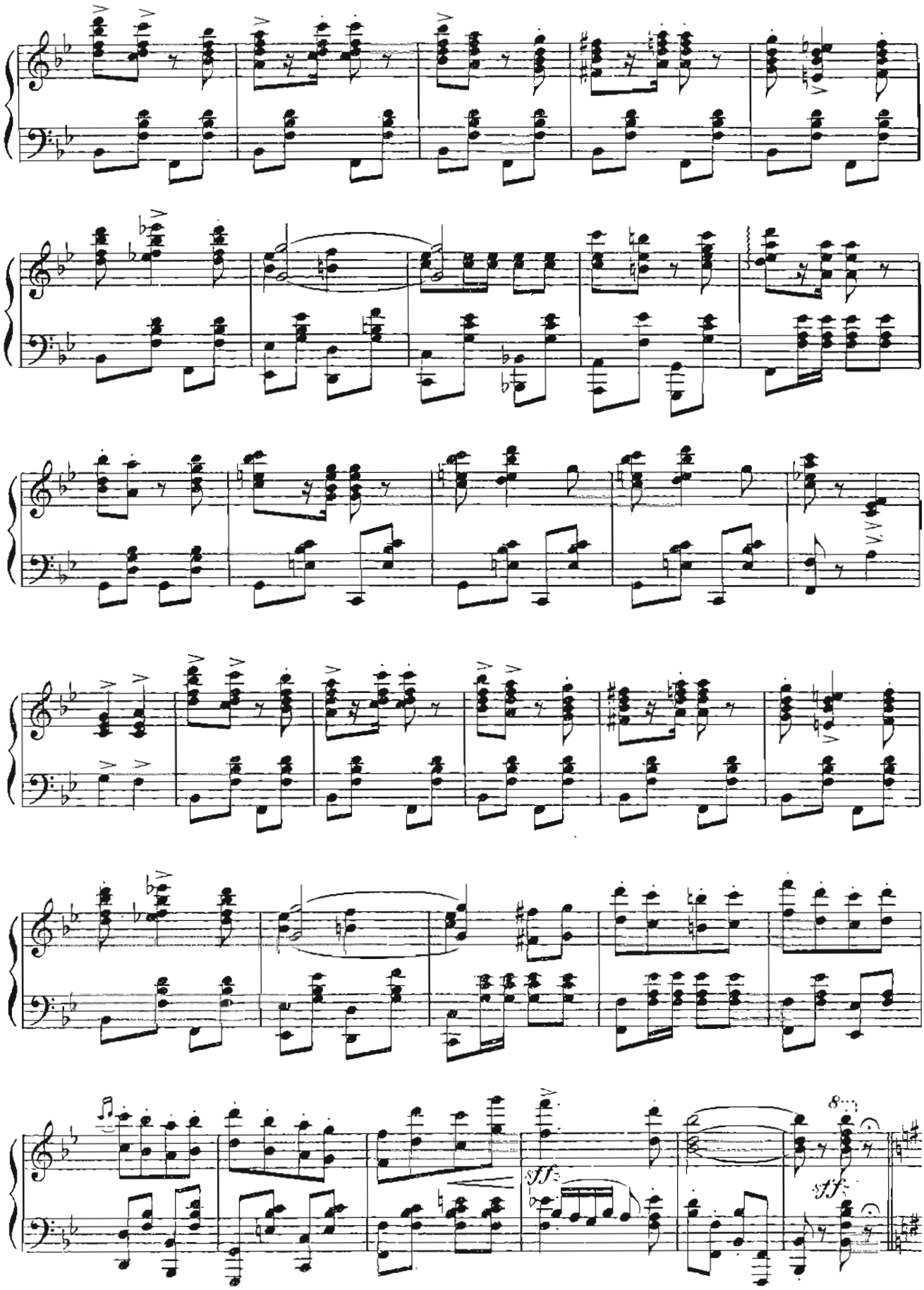
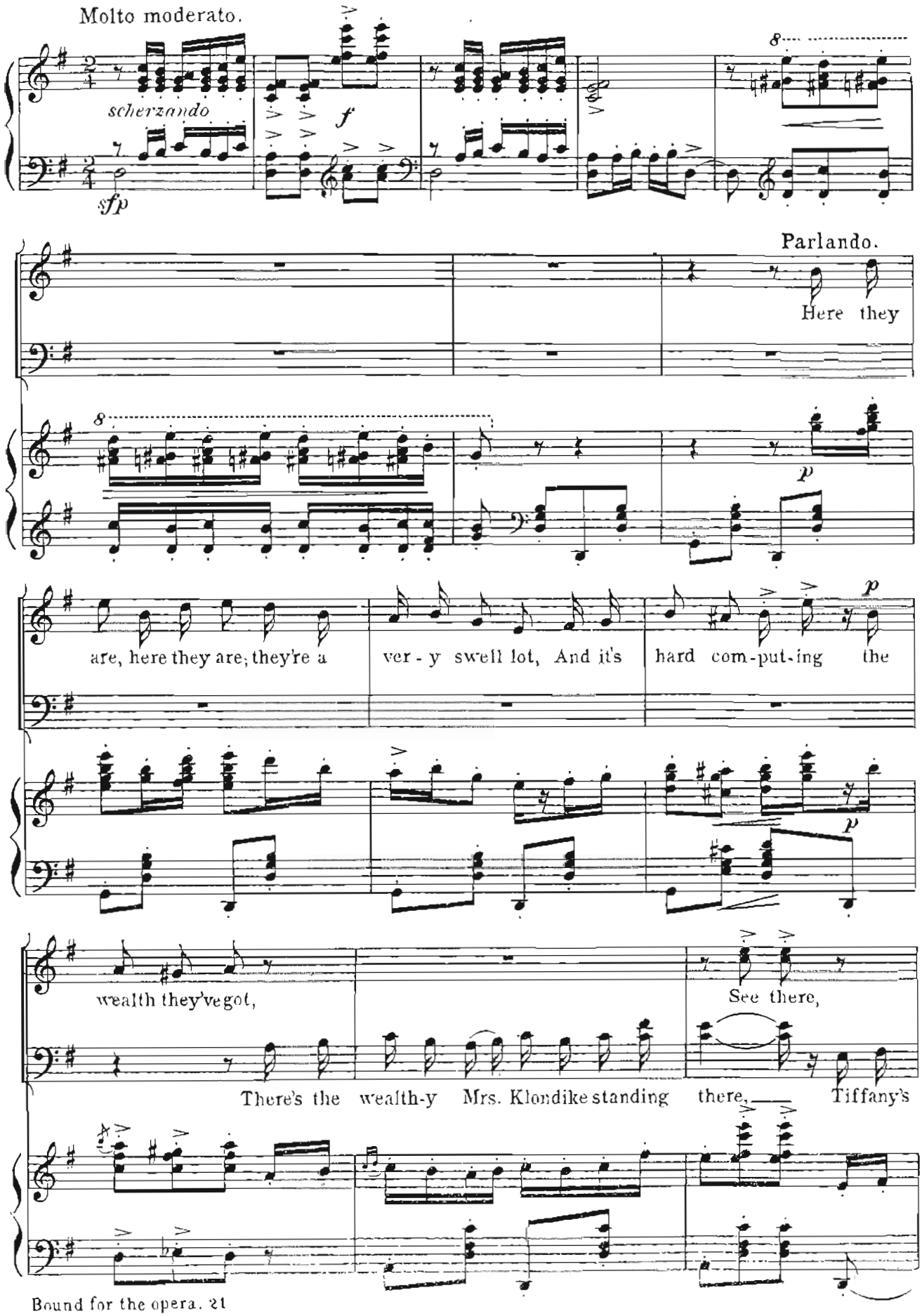
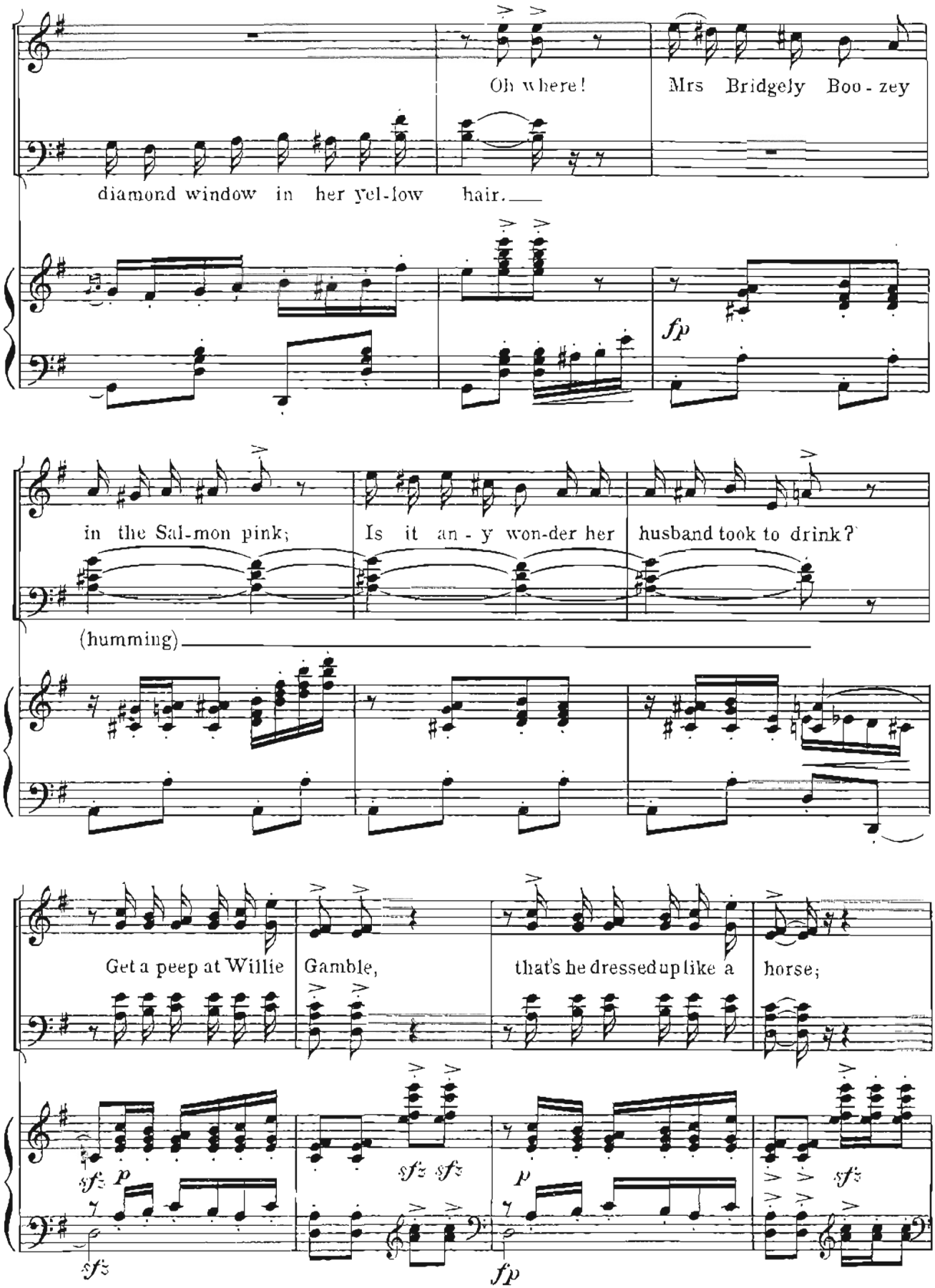

Tempo di Marcia.
Brillante
ff
Chorus.
Bound for the
ff
Tempo di Marcia.
8—loco
sfz
sfz
sfz
ff
op - er - a,
Here come the
qual - i - ty,
Dressed in their
plum - age so
fine.
Judged by their

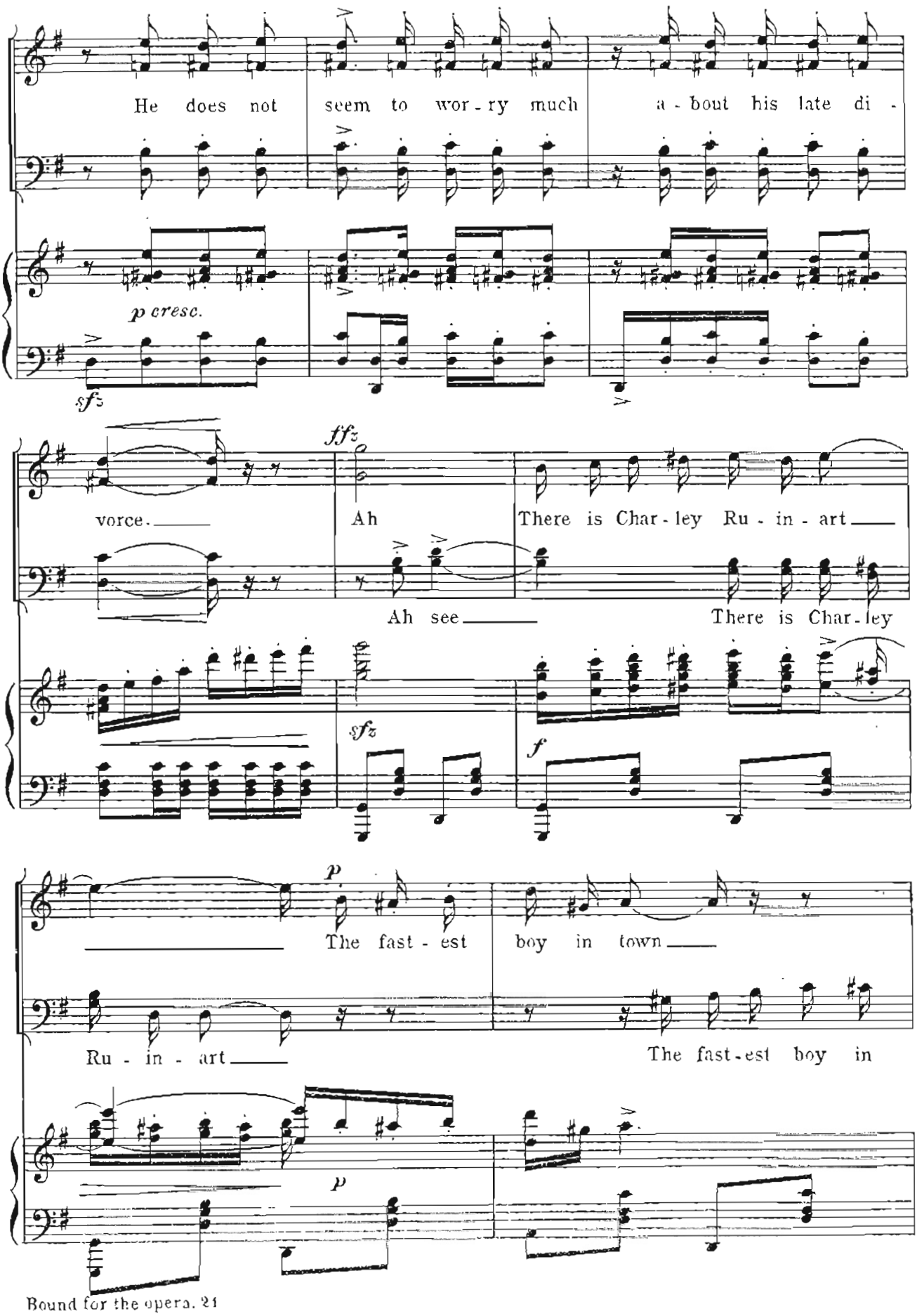

gen - er - al air of fri - vol - i - ty, Vaude - ville is
more in their line. But for dis -
play - ing clothes Jew - els and fur - be - lows, Op - 'ra is

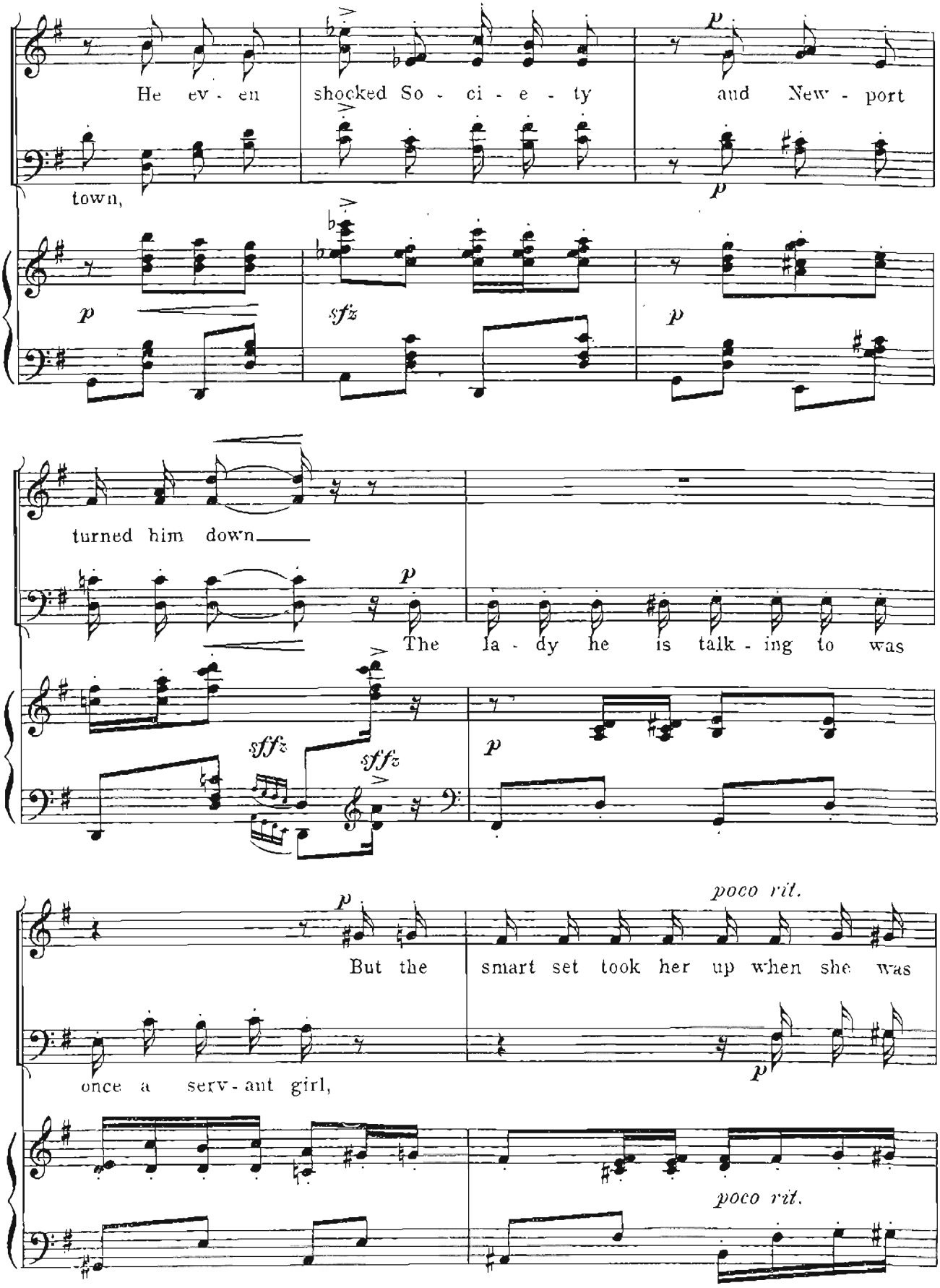

quite in their way; Wagner's mus-ic will not
mat - ter And they all can id - ly chat - ter, Just as
well to Gou - nod or Biz - et.
sffz

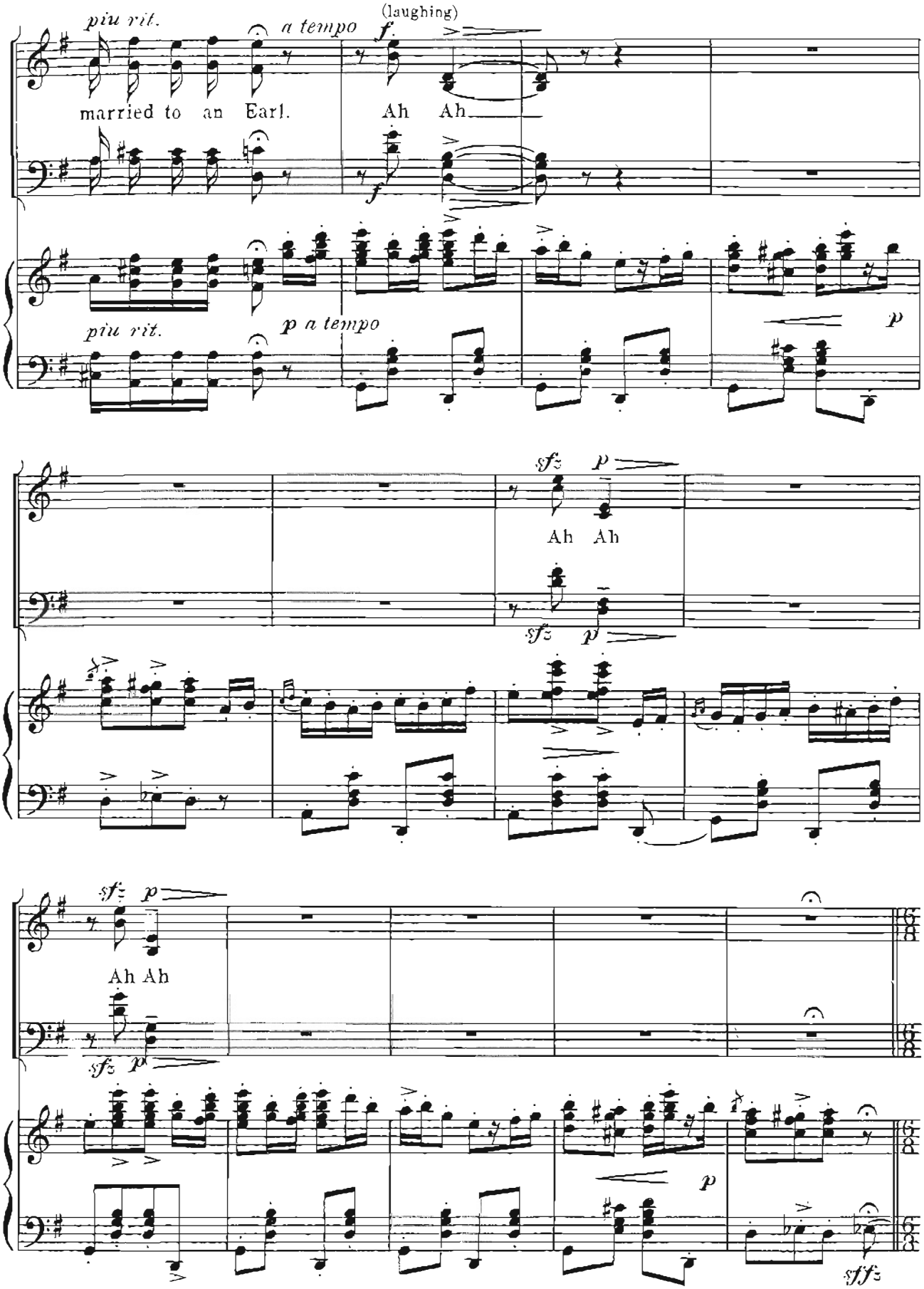

8va
ff
ff

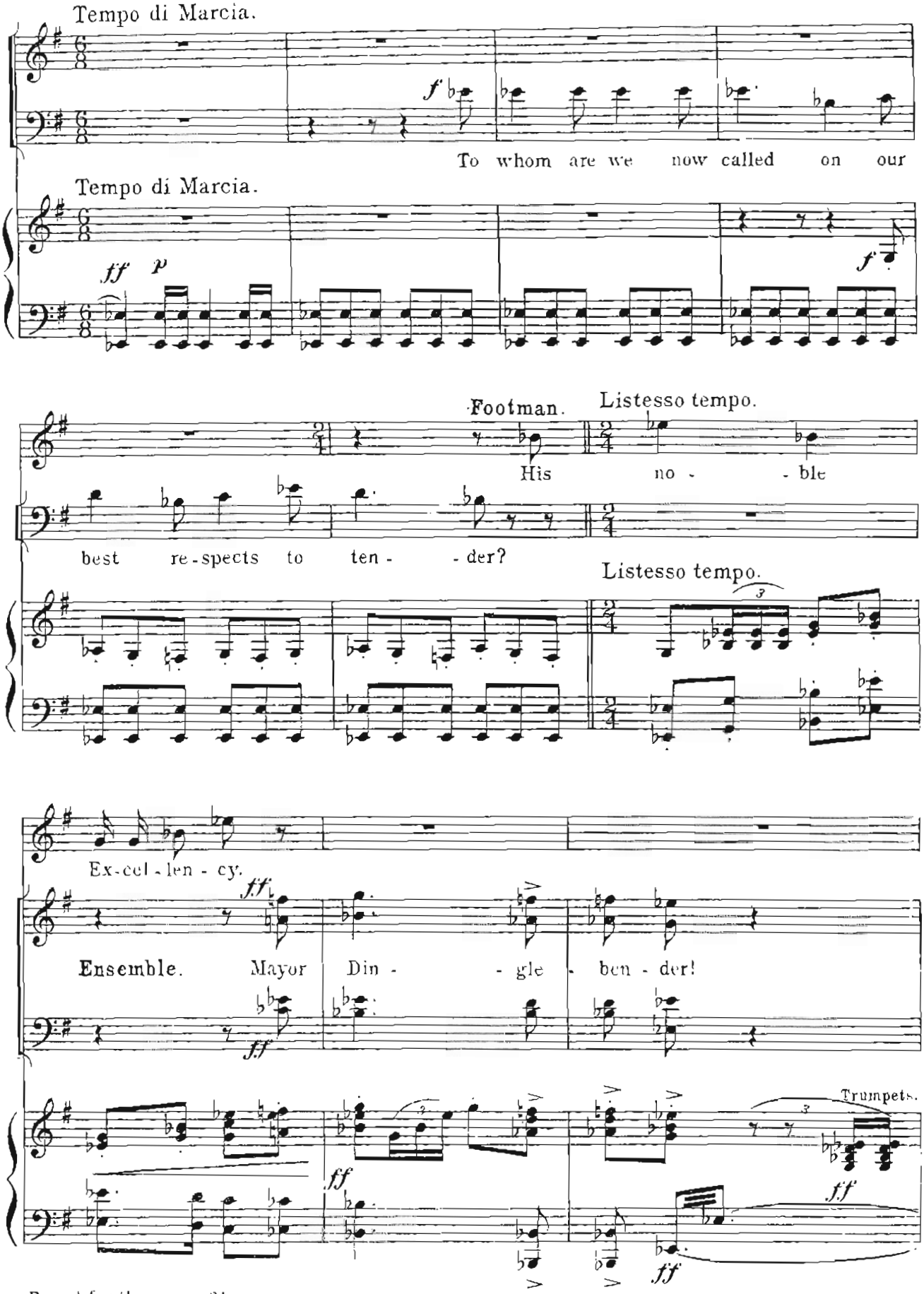

Molto moderato.
scherzando
sfp
f
Parlando.
Here they
p
are, here they are, they're a ver - y swell lot, And it's hard com-put-ing the
wealth they've got,
See there,
There's the wealth-y Mrs. Klondike standing there. Tiffany's


Oh where!
Mrs Bridgely Boo - zey
diamond window in her yel-low hair.
fp
in the Sal-mon pink;
Is it an - y won-der her
husband took to drink?
(humming)
Get a peep at Willie
Gamble,
that's he dressed up like a
horse;
sfz p
sfz
sfz sfz
p
sfz
fp

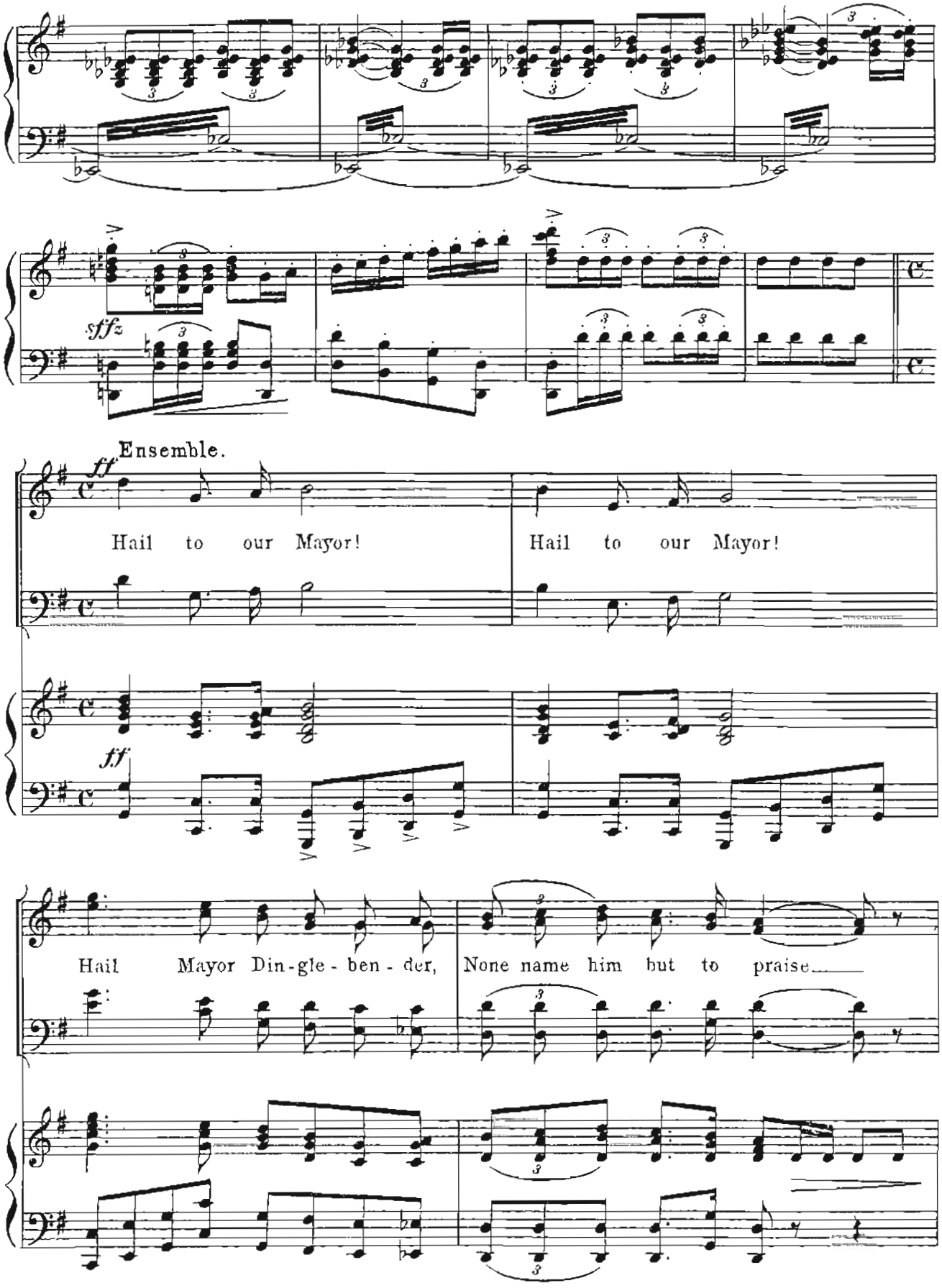

He does not seem to wor - ry much a - bout his late di -
p cresc.
sfz
vorce.
fffz
Ah
There is Char - ley Ru - in - art
Ah see
There is Char - ley
sfz
f
p
The fast - est boy in town
Ru - in - art
The fast - est boy in
p

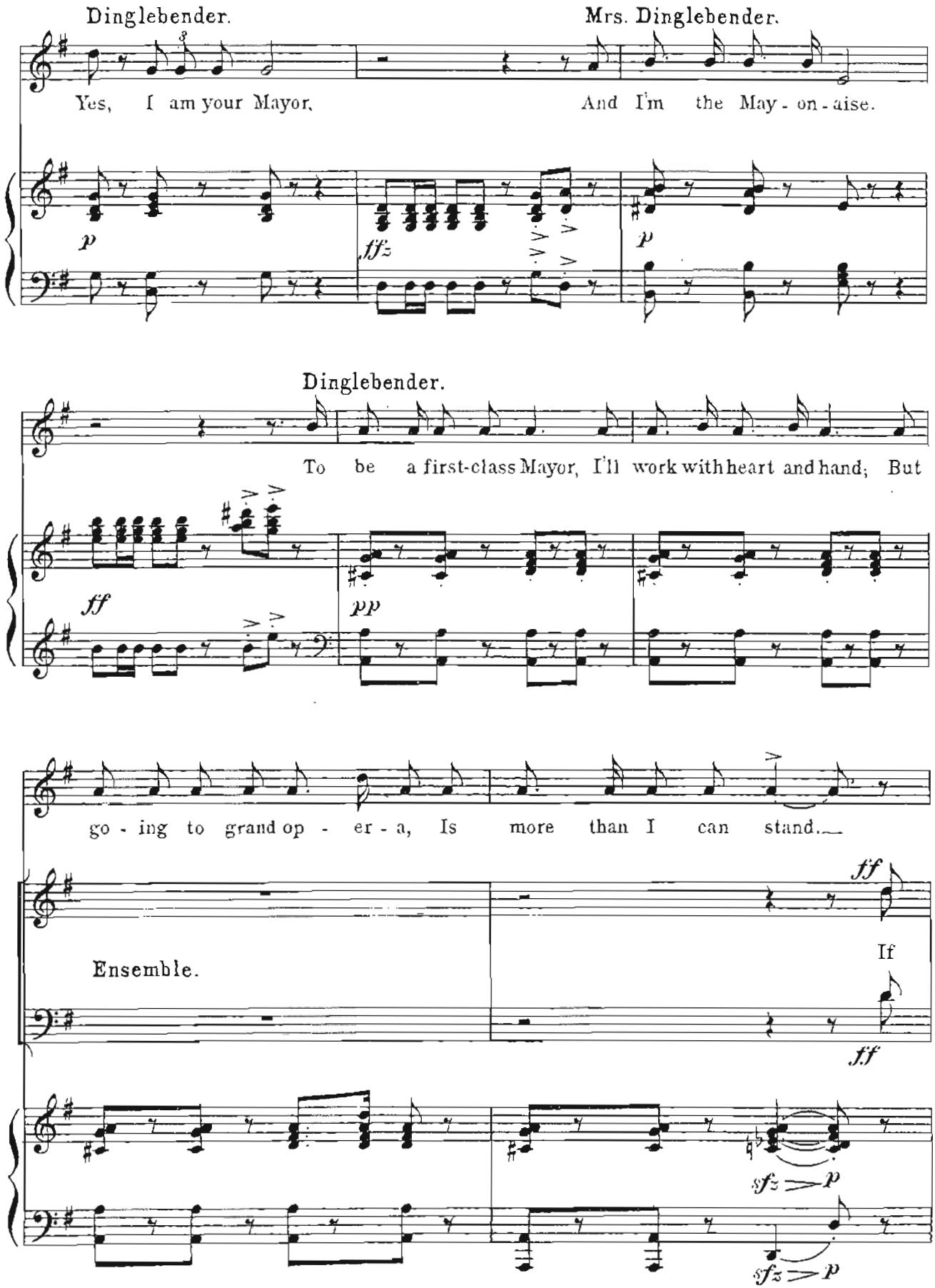

He ev - en shocked So - ci - e - ty and New - port
town,
turned him down
The la - dy he is talk - ing to was
But the smart set took her up when she was
once a serv - ant girl,
poco rit.
poco rit.

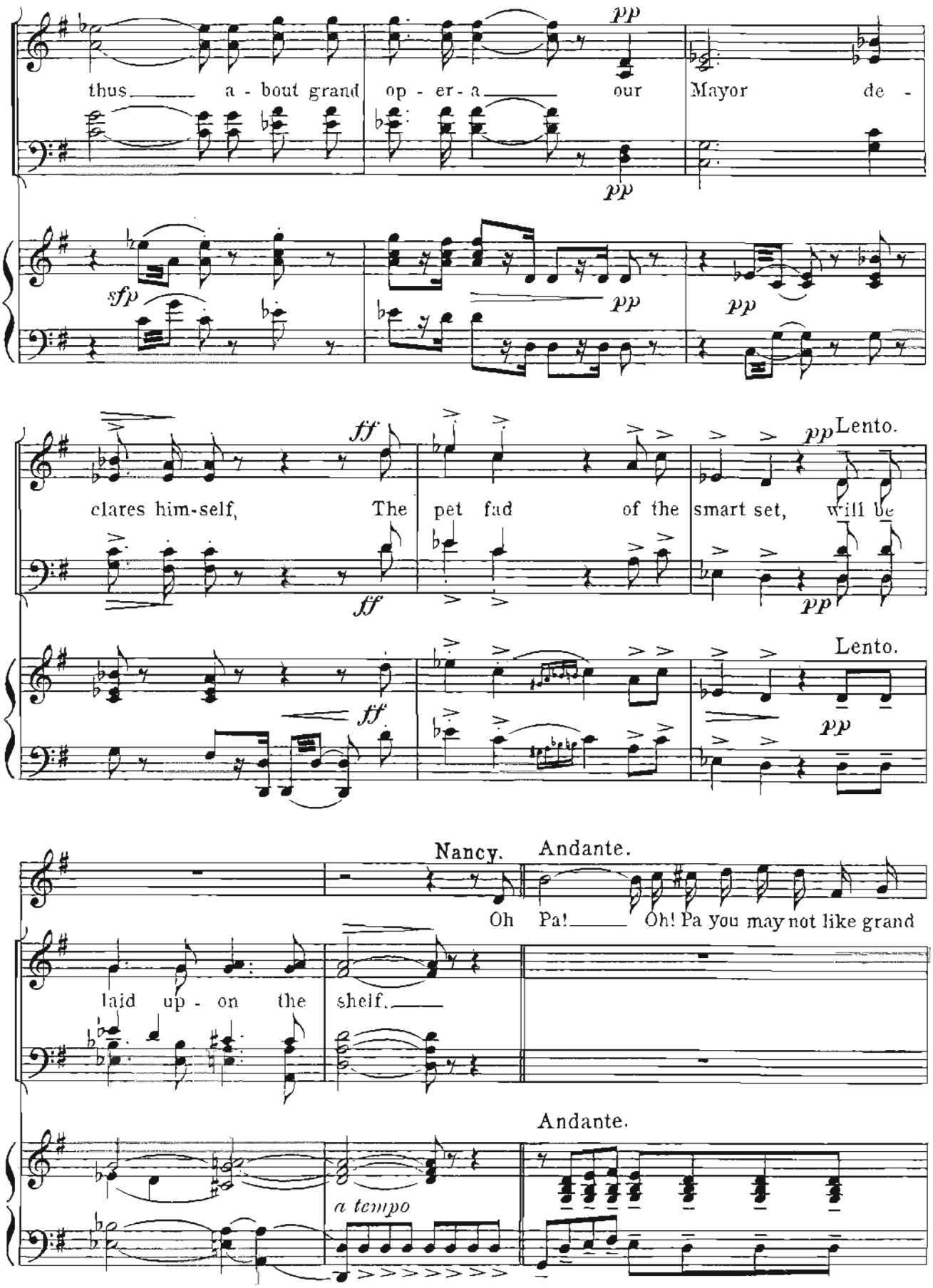

piu rit.
a tempo
(laughing)
f.
married to an Earl.
Ah Ah
f
piu rit.
p a tempo
p
sfz
p
Ah Ah
sfz
p
sfz
p
Ah Ah
sfz
p
p
sffz

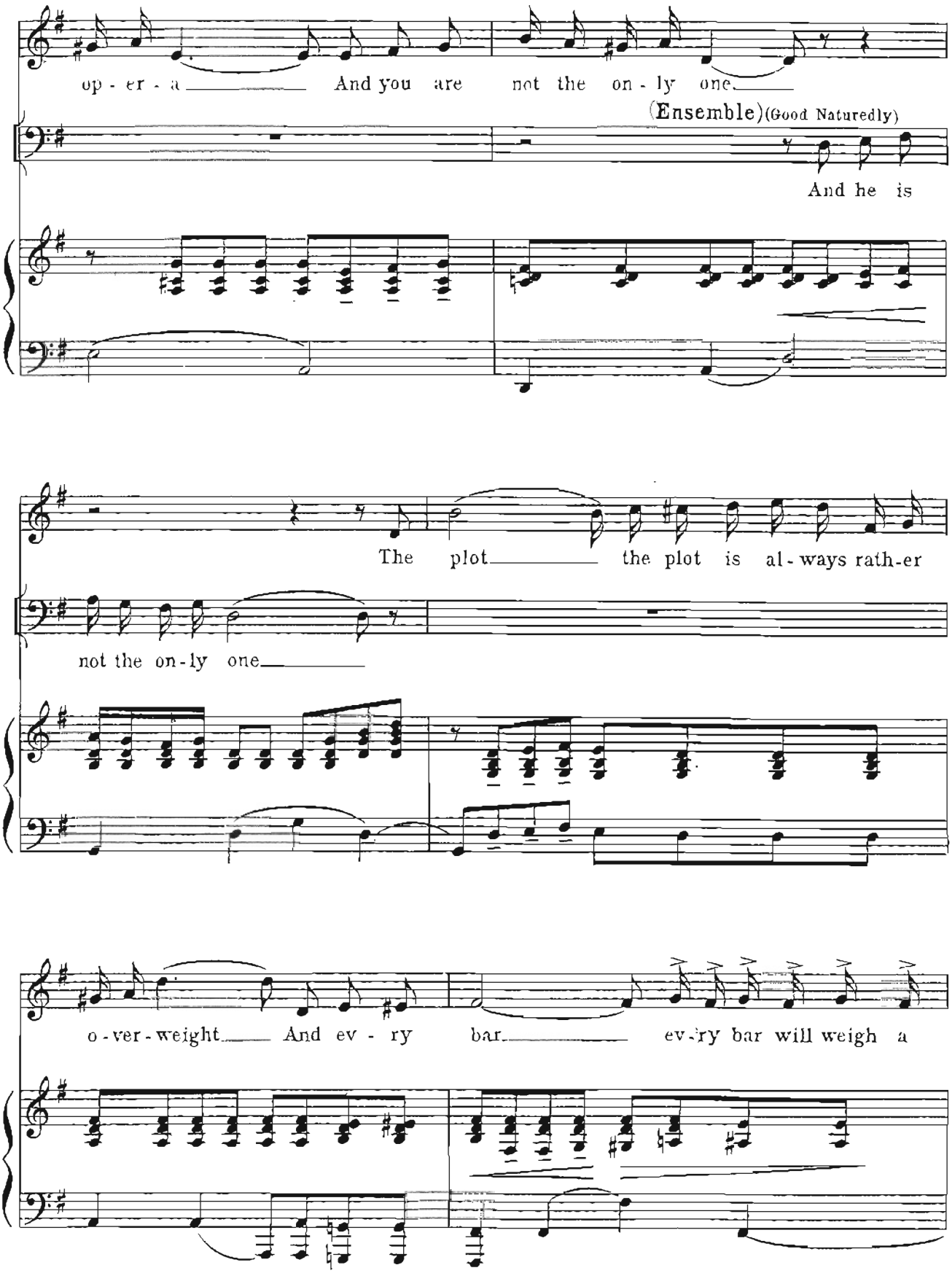

Tempo di Marcia.
To whom are we now called on our
Tempo di Marcia.
Footman.
Listesso tempo.
His no - - ble
best re-spects to ten - - der?
Listesso tempo.
Ex-cel-len-cy.
Ensemble. Mayor Din - - gle - ben - der!
Trumpets.

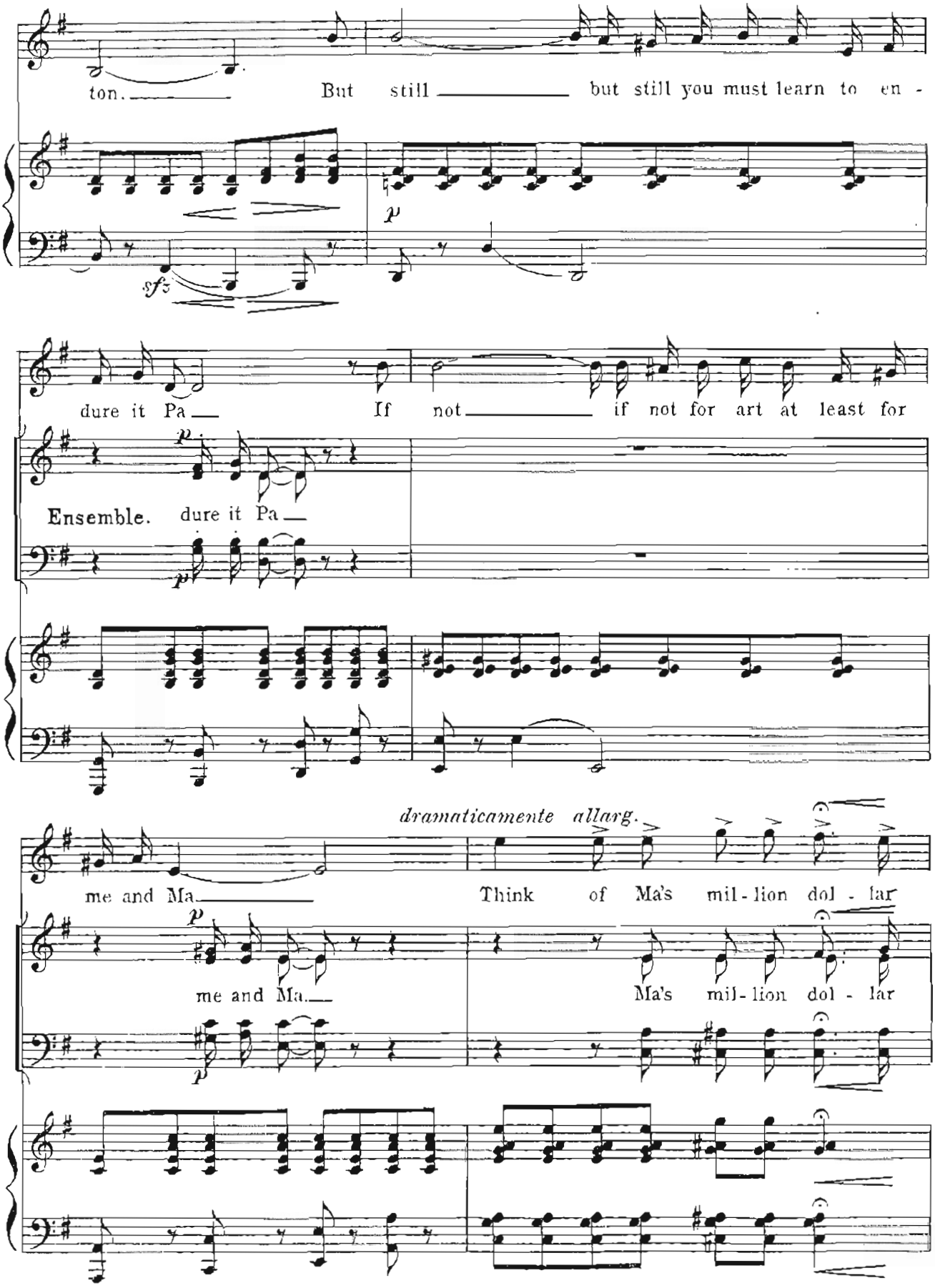
Enter Mr. & Mrs. Dinglebender.

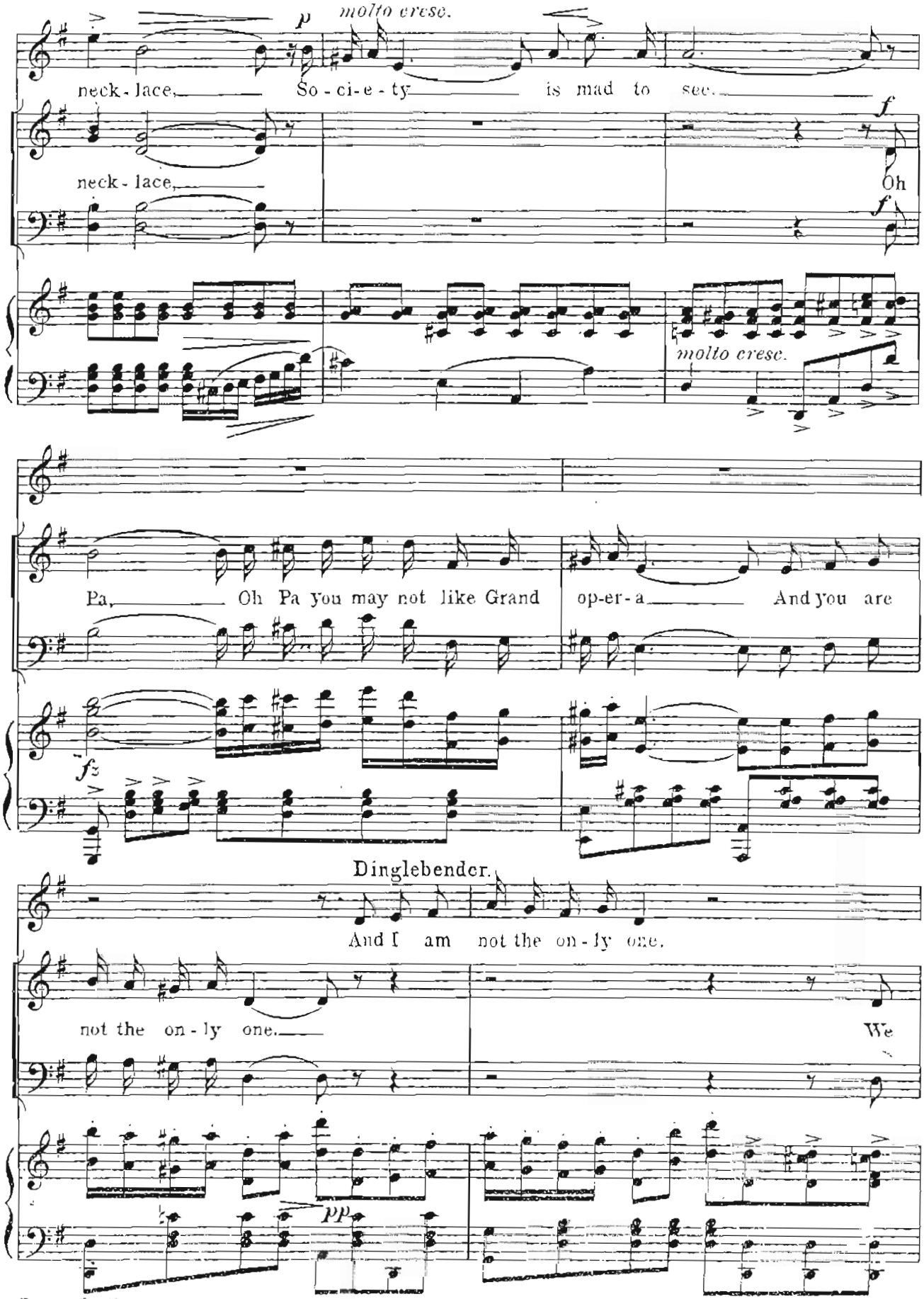


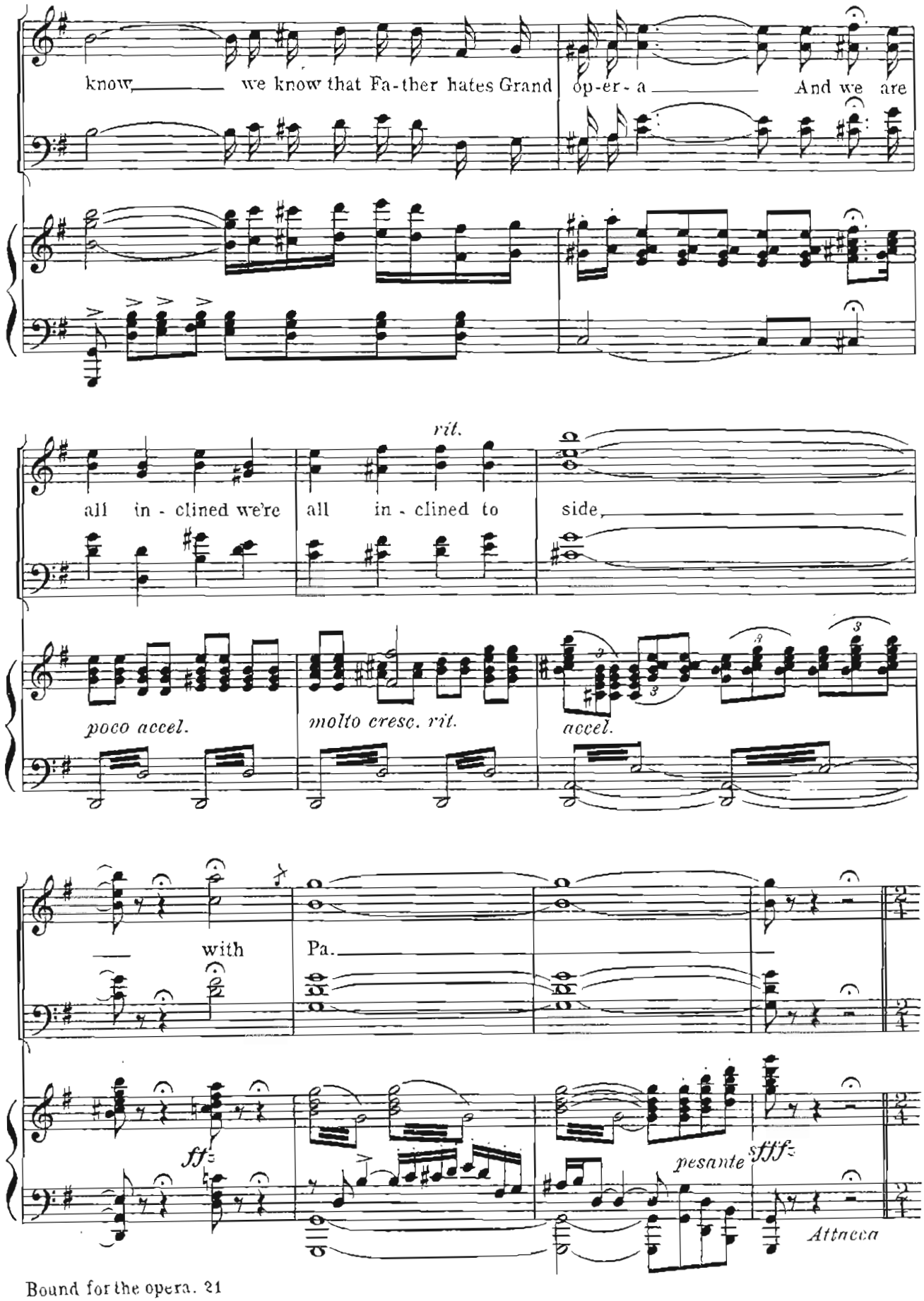

Dinglebender.
Mrs. Dinglebender.
Yes, I am your Mayor.
And I'm the May - on - aise.
p
fffz
p
Dinglebender.
To be a first-class Mayor, I'll work with heart and hand; But
ff
pp
go - ing to grand op - er - a, Is more than I can stand.
ff
Ensemble.
If
ff
sfz p
sfz p

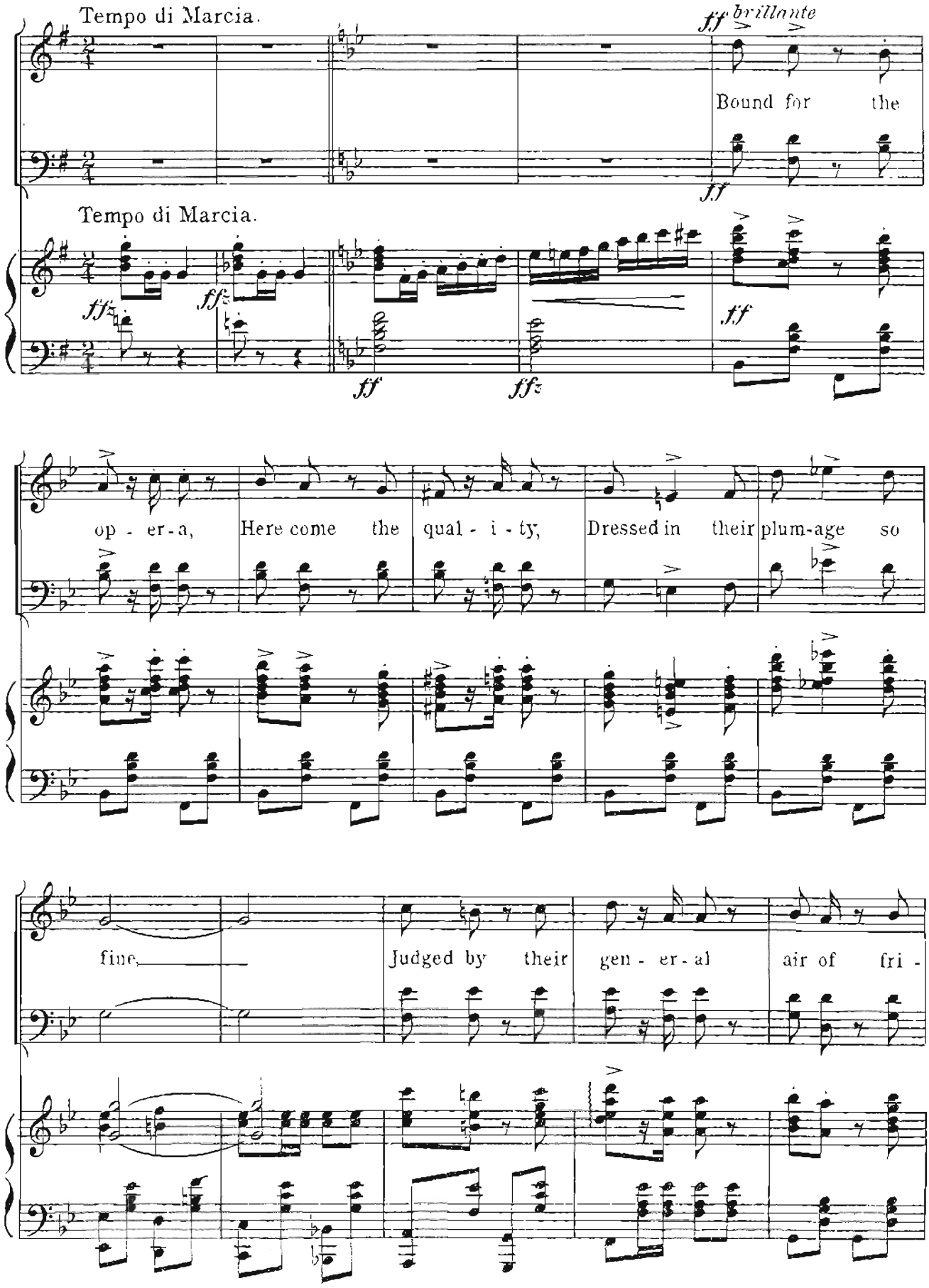

thus a - bout grand op - er - a our Mayor de -
pp
pp
sfp
pp
pp
clares him-self, The pet fad of the smart set, will be
ff
pp
Lento.
ff
ff
pp
Lento.
Nancy.
Andante.
Oh Pa! Oh! Pa you may not like grand
laid up - on the shelf.
Andante.
a tempo

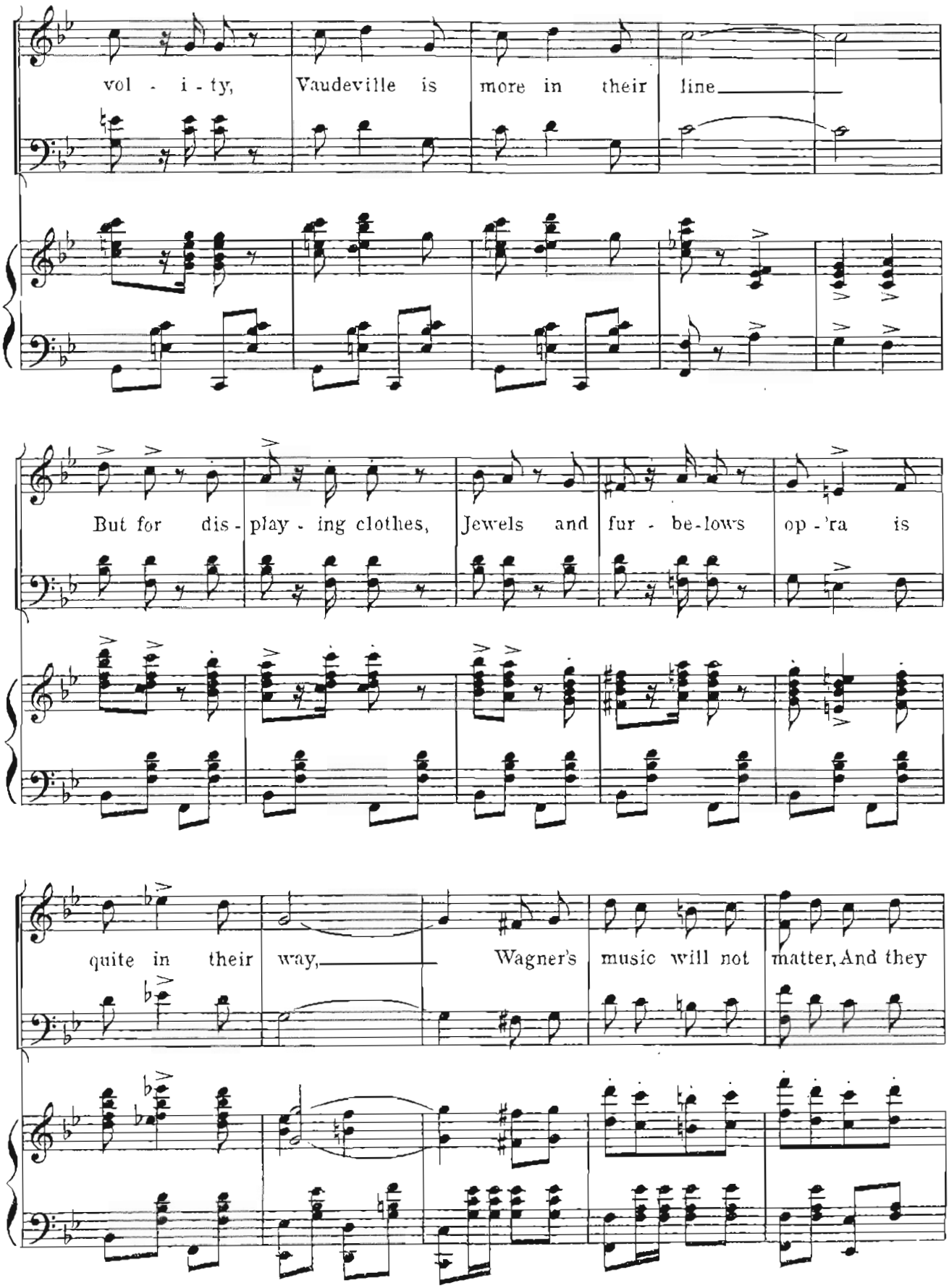

op - er - a
And you are not the on - ly one
(Ensemble)(Good Naturedly)
And he is
The plot the plot is al - ways rath-er
not the on-ly one
o - ver - weight
And ev - ry bar
ev-ry bar will weigh a

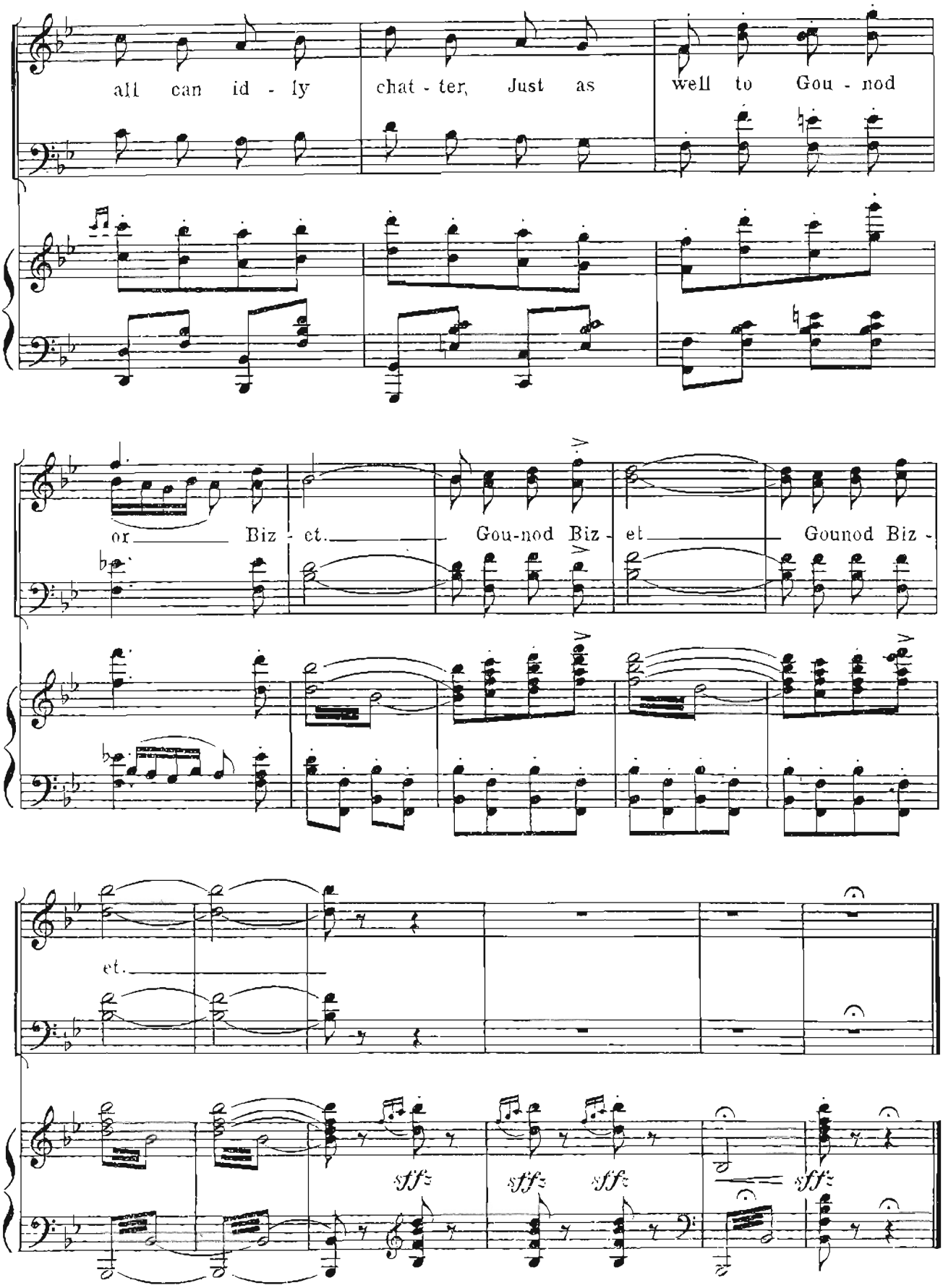

ton. But still but still you must learn to en -
sfz
p
dure it Pa If not if not for art at least for
p
Ensemble. dure it Pa
p
dramaticamente allarg.
me and Ma Think of Ma's mil - lion dol - lar
p
me and Ma Ma's mil - lion dol - lar
p


p
molto cresc.
neck-lace, So-ci-e-ty is mad to see.
f
Oh
neck-lace,
f
molto cresc.
Pa, Oh Pa you may not like Grand op-er-a And you are
fz
Dinglebender.
And I am not the on-ly one.
not the on-ly one.
We
pp


know we know that Fa-ther hates Grand op-er-a And we are
rit.
all in-clined we're all in-clined to side
poco accel.
molto cresc. rit.
accel.
with Pa.
ff
pesante
sfff
Attacca


Tempo di Marcia.
ff brillante
Bound for the
ff
Tempo di Marcia.
ff
ff
ff
ff
ff
op - er - a,
Here come the qual - i - ty,
Dressed in their plum-age so
fine,
Judged by their gen - er - al
air of fri -


vol - i - ty, Vaudeville is more in their line
But for dis - play - ing clothes, Jewels and fur - be-lows op - 'ra is
quite in their way, Wagner's music will not matter, And they

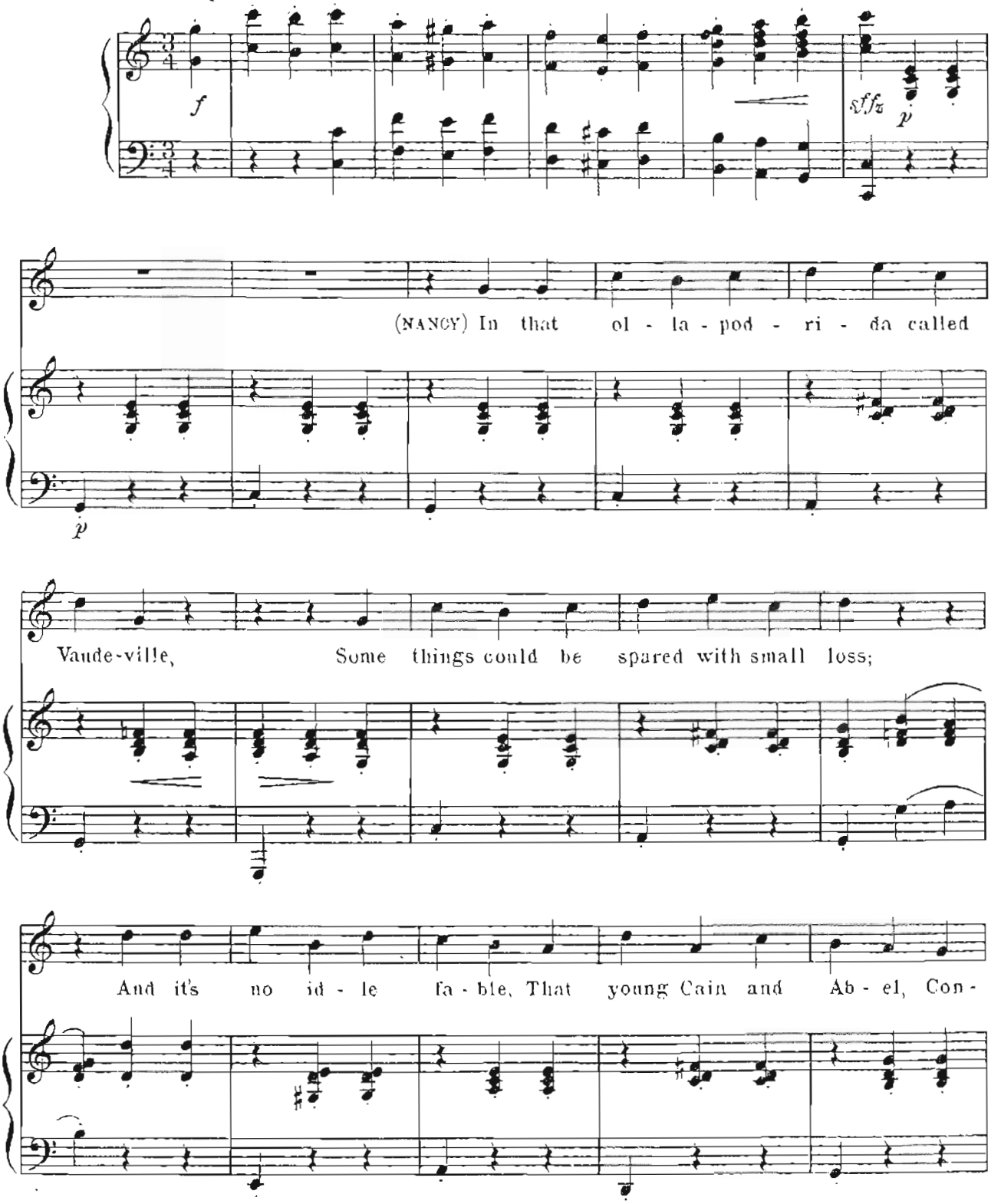

all can id - ly chat - ter, Just as well to Gou - nod
or Biz - et. Gou-nod Biz - et Gounod Biz -
et.
sff
sff
sff
sff

In Vaudeville.

Lyric by
EDGAR SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.

Tempo di Valse, animato.



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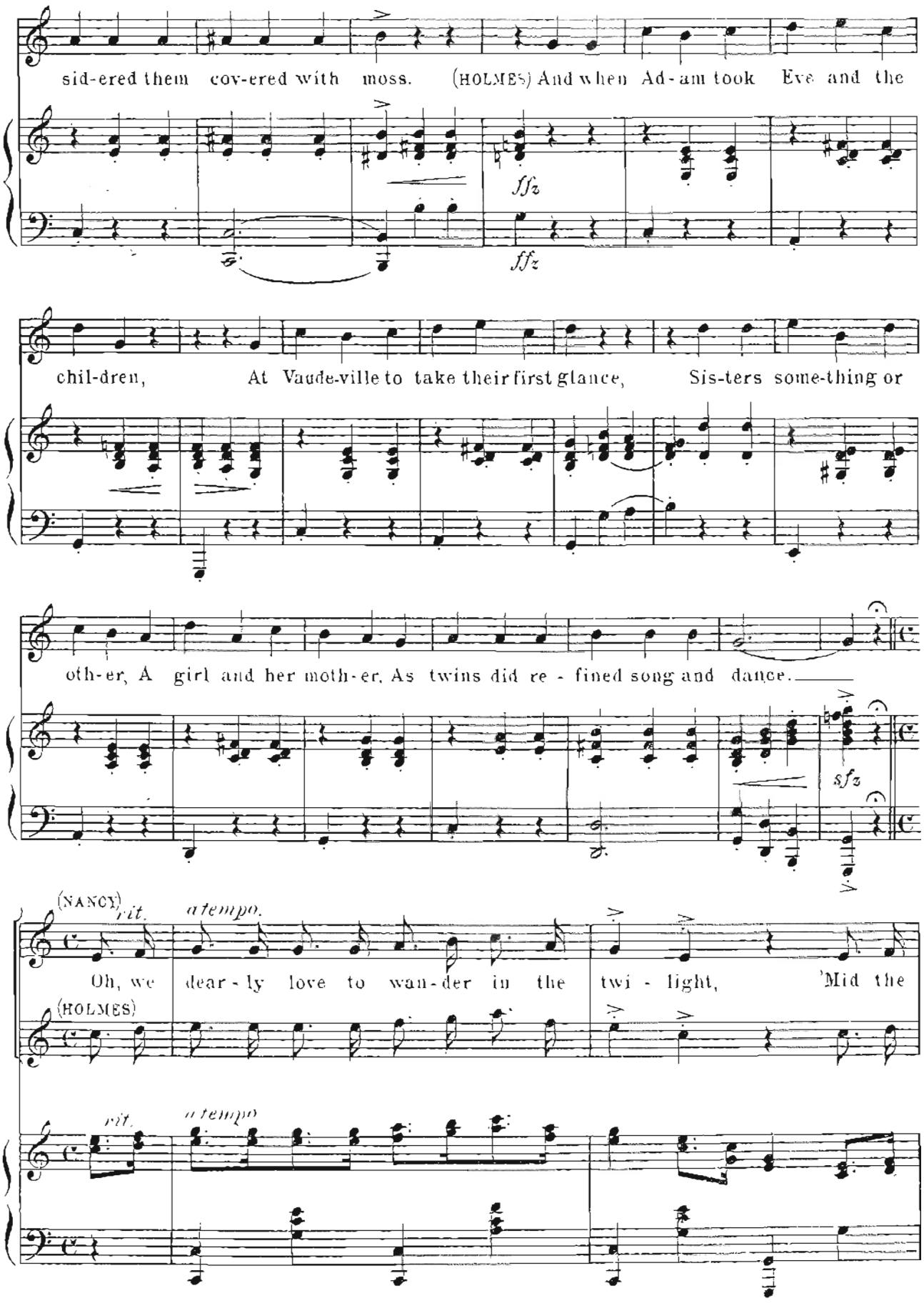
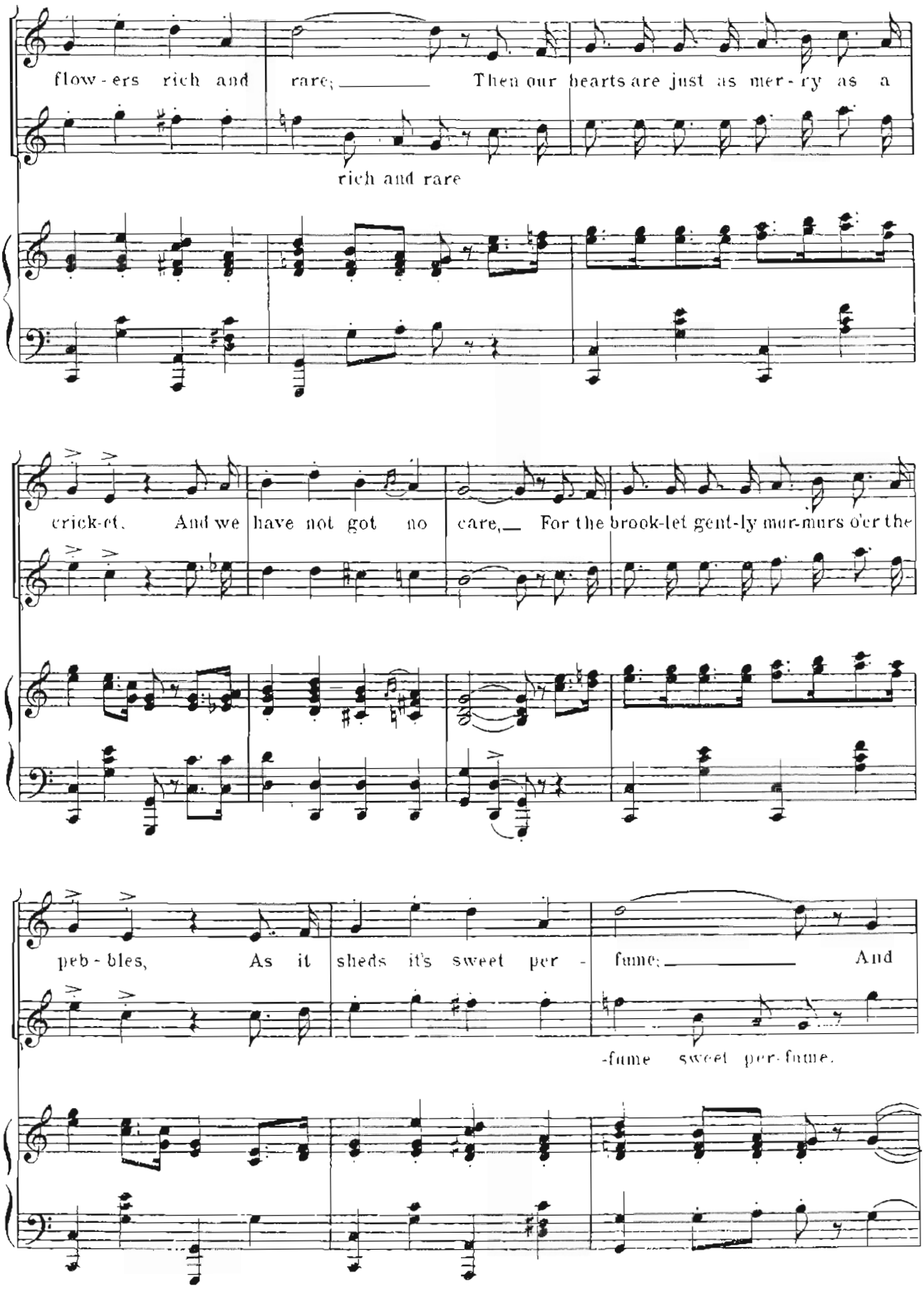
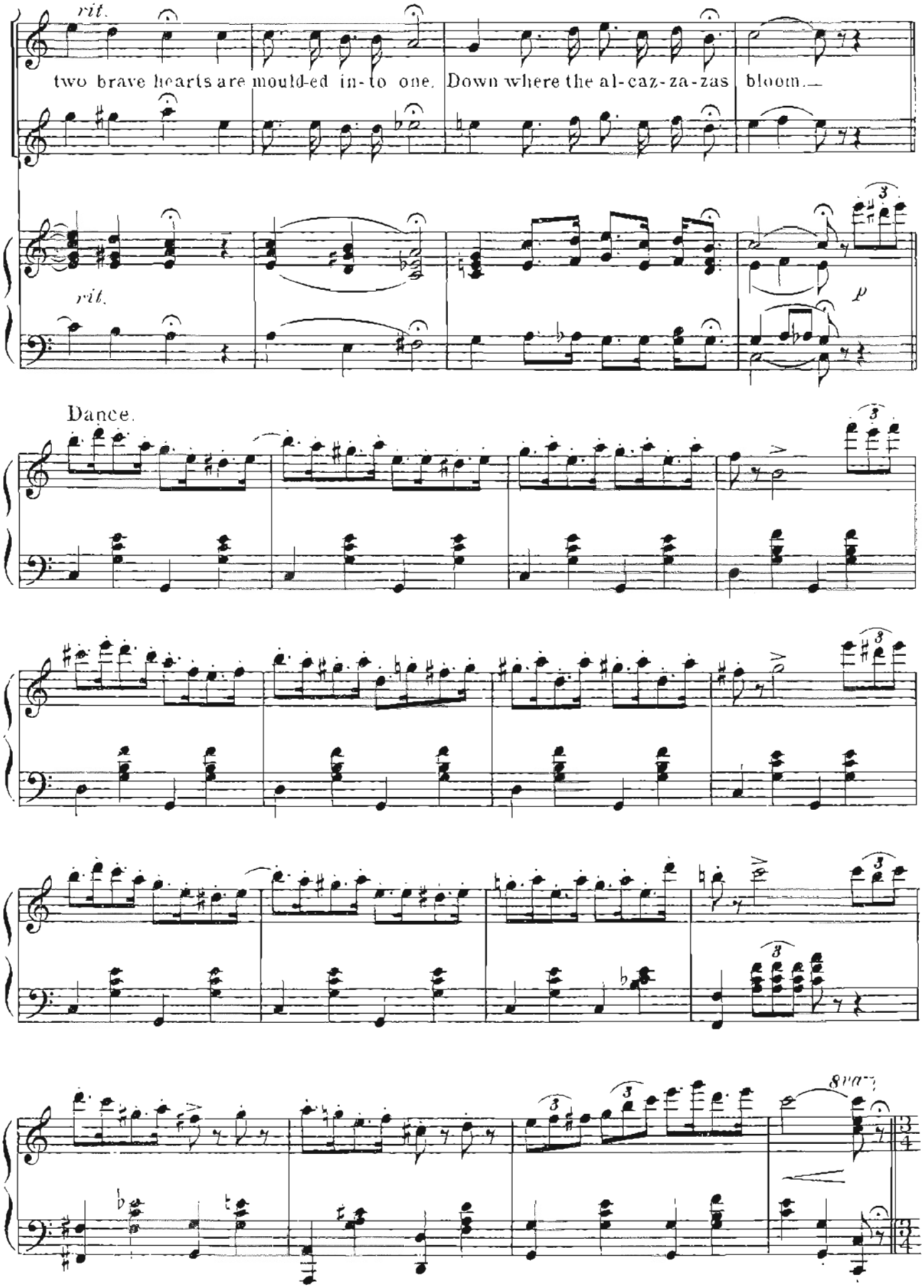
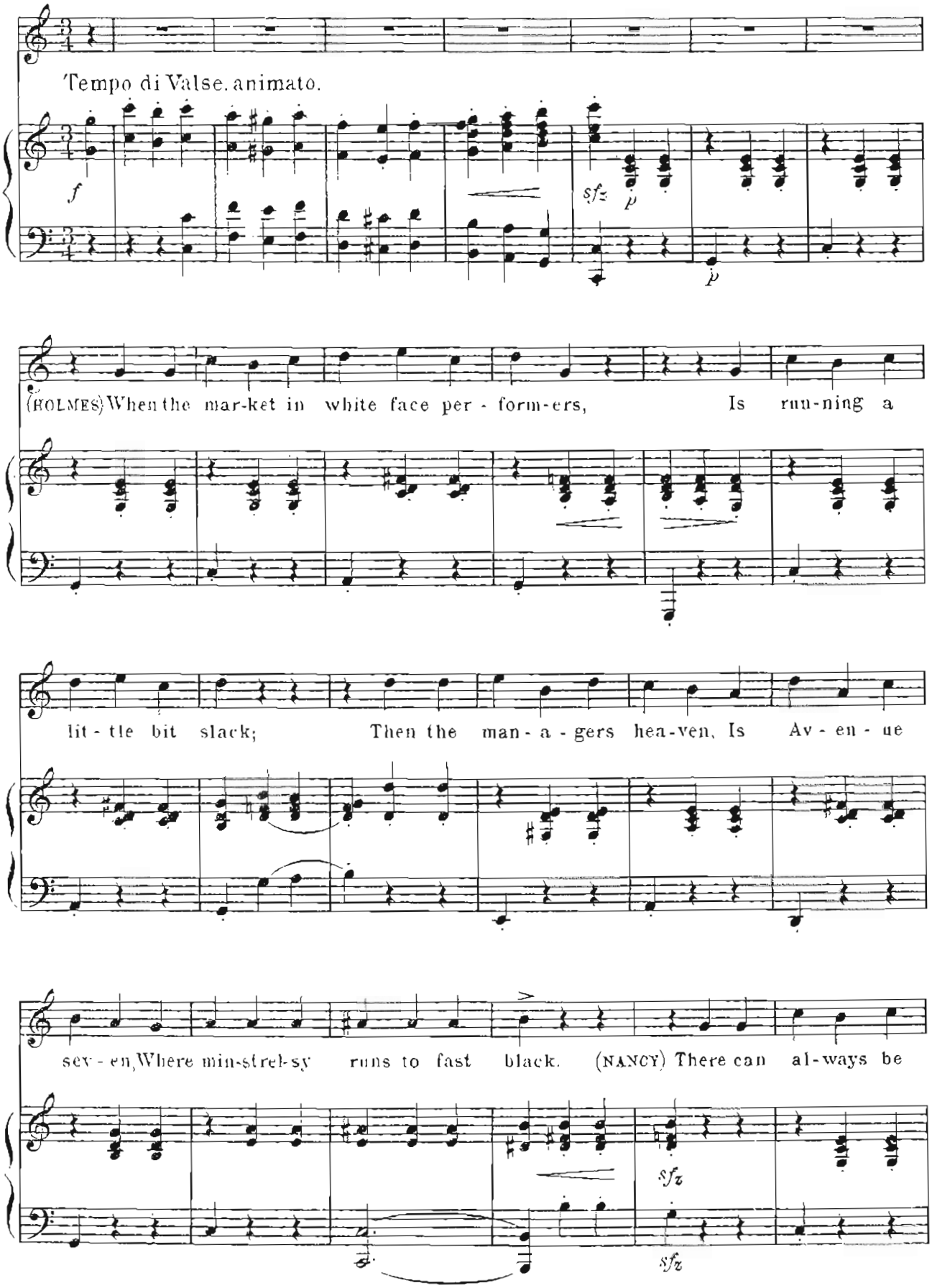
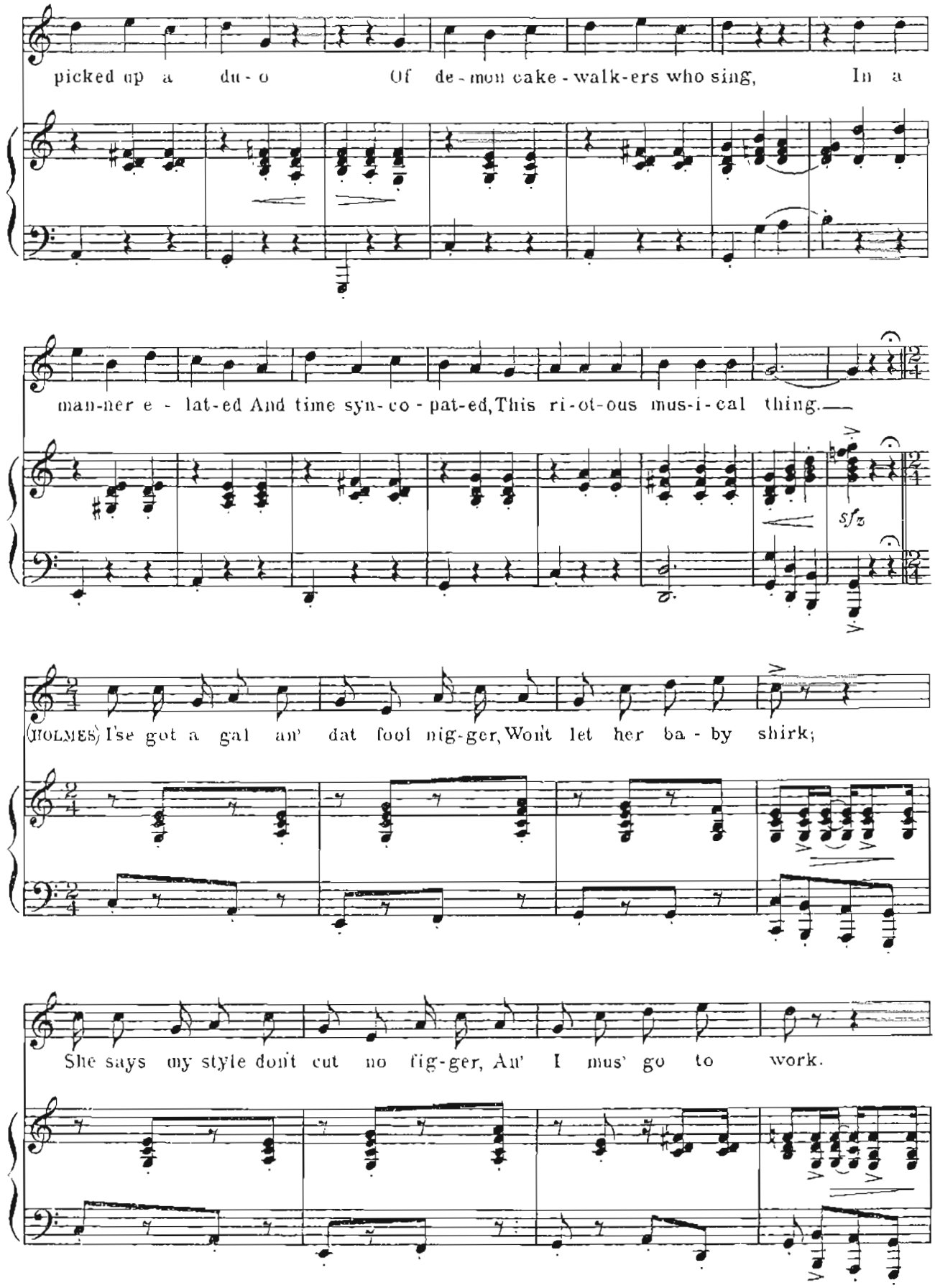
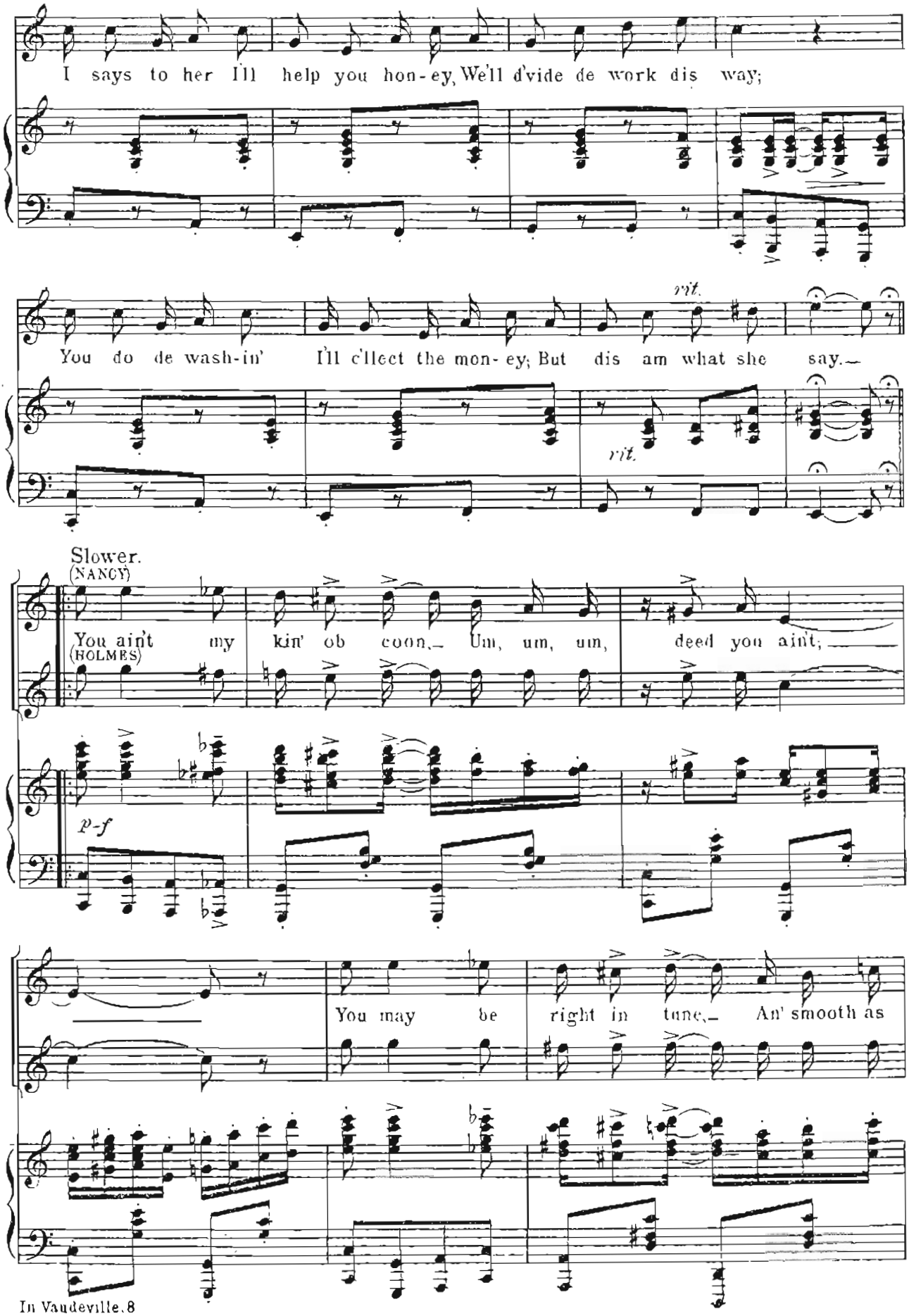

sid-ered them cov-ered with moss. (HOLMES) And when Ad-am took Eve and the
ffz
ffz
chil-dren, At Vaude-ville to take their first glance, Sis-ters some-thing or
oth-er, A girl and her moth-er, As twins did re - fined song and dance.
sfz
(NANCY)
rit.
a tempo.
Oh, we dear-ly love to wan-der in the twi - light, 'Mid the
(HOLMES)
rit.
a tempo

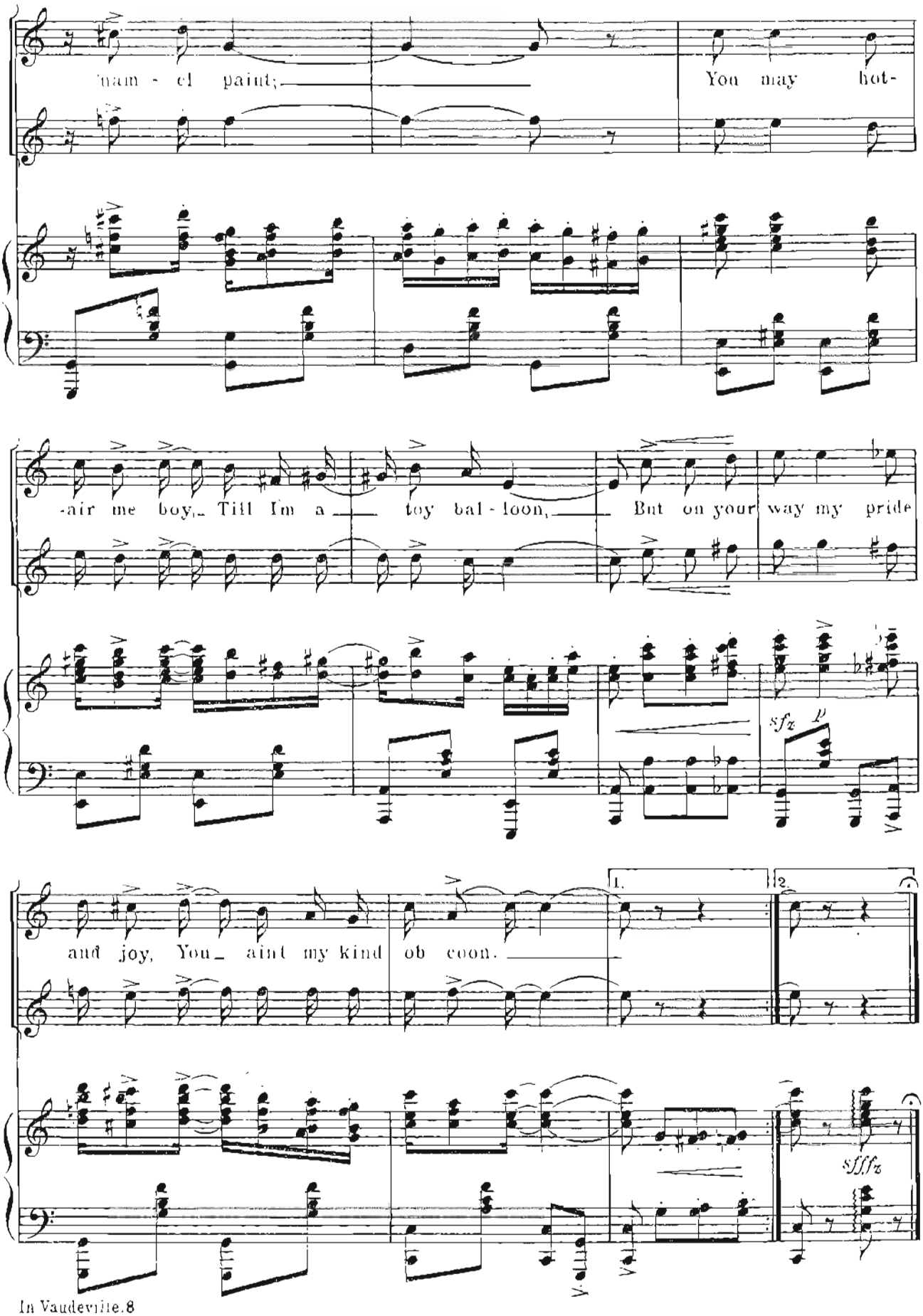

flow-ers rich and rare; Then our hearts are just as mer-ry as a
rich and rare
crick-et. And we have not got no care, For the brook-let gent-ly mur-murs o'er the
peb-bles, As it sheds it's sweet per-fume; And
-fume sweet per-fume.


rit.
two brave hearts are mould-ed in-to one. Down where the al-caz-za-zas bloom.
rit.
p
Dance.
8va

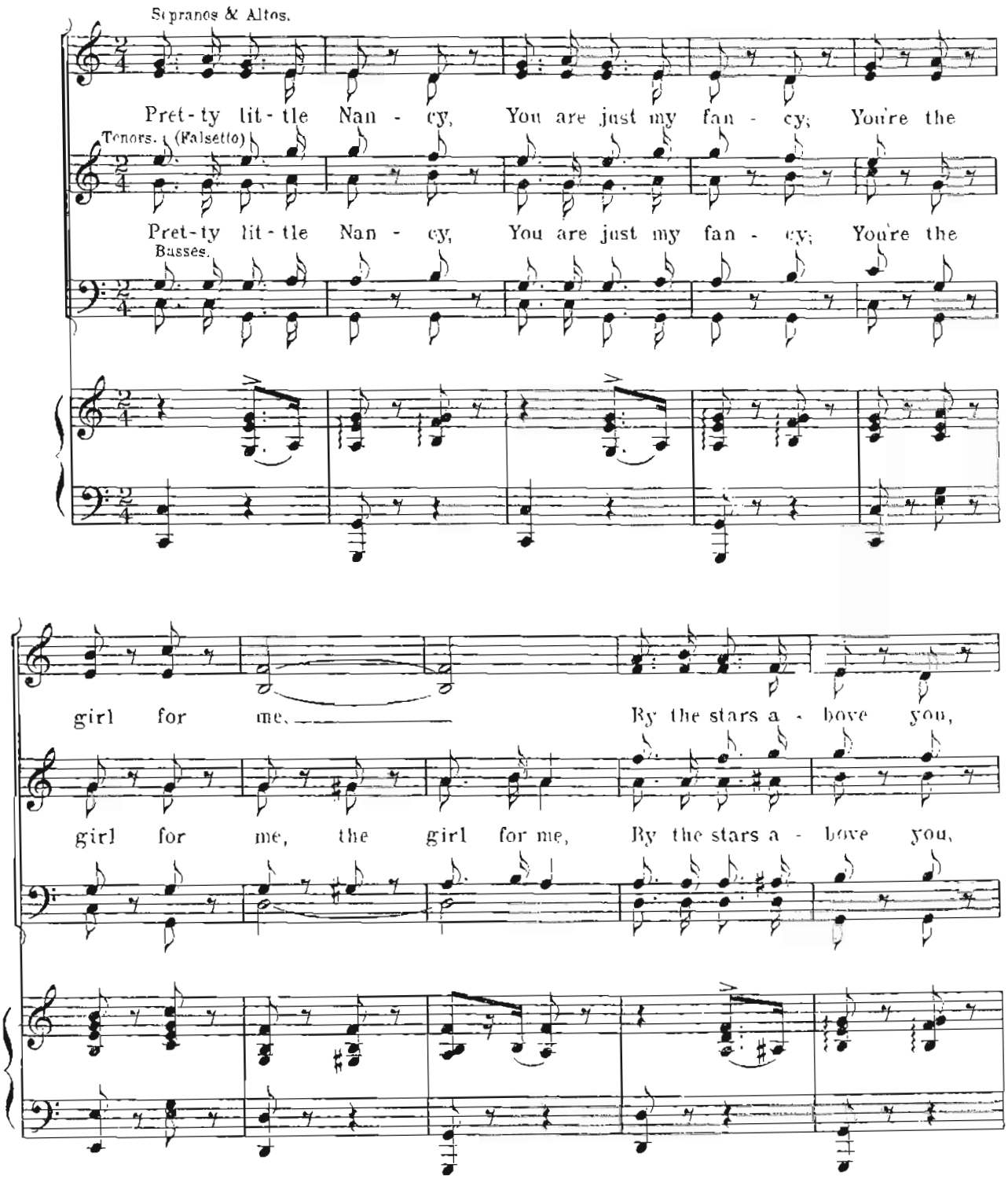

Tempo di Valse. animato.
f
sfz
p
p
(HOLMES) When the mar-ket in white face per - form-ers, Is run-ning a
lit - tle bit slack; Then the man - a - gers hea-ven, Is Av - en - ue
sev - en, Where min-strel-sy runs to fast black. (NANCY) There can al-ways be
sfz
sfz


picked up a du - o Of de - mon cake - walk-ers who sing, In a
man-ner e - lat-ed And time syn-co - pat-ed, This ri-ot-ous mus-i-cal thing.
sfz
(HOLMES) I'se got a gal an' dat fool nig-ger, Won't let her ba - by shirk;
She says my style don't cut no fig-ger, An' I mus' go to work.


I says to her I'll help you hon-ey, We'll d'vide de work dis way;
You do de wash-in' I'll c'llect the mon-ey; But dis am what she say.—
rit.
rit.
Slower.
(NANCY)
You ain't my kin' ob coon,— Um, um, um, deed you ain't,—
(HOLMES)
p-f
You may be right in tune,— An' smooth as


ham - el paint;
You may hot-
-air me boy, Till I'm a toy bal - loon,
But on your way my pride
and joy, You aint my kind ob coon.
1.
2.
sfz
p
sfffz

Finale Act II.



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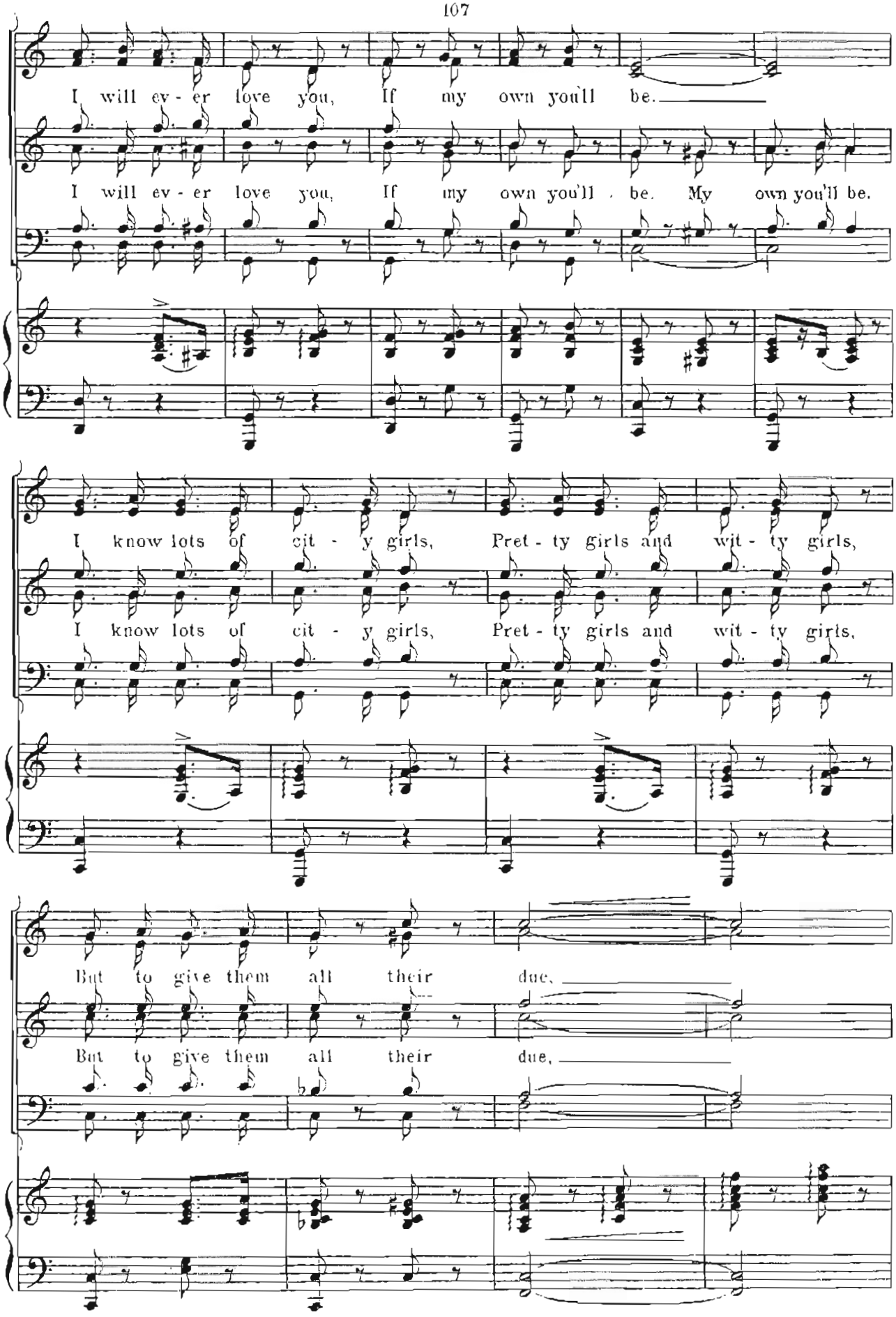
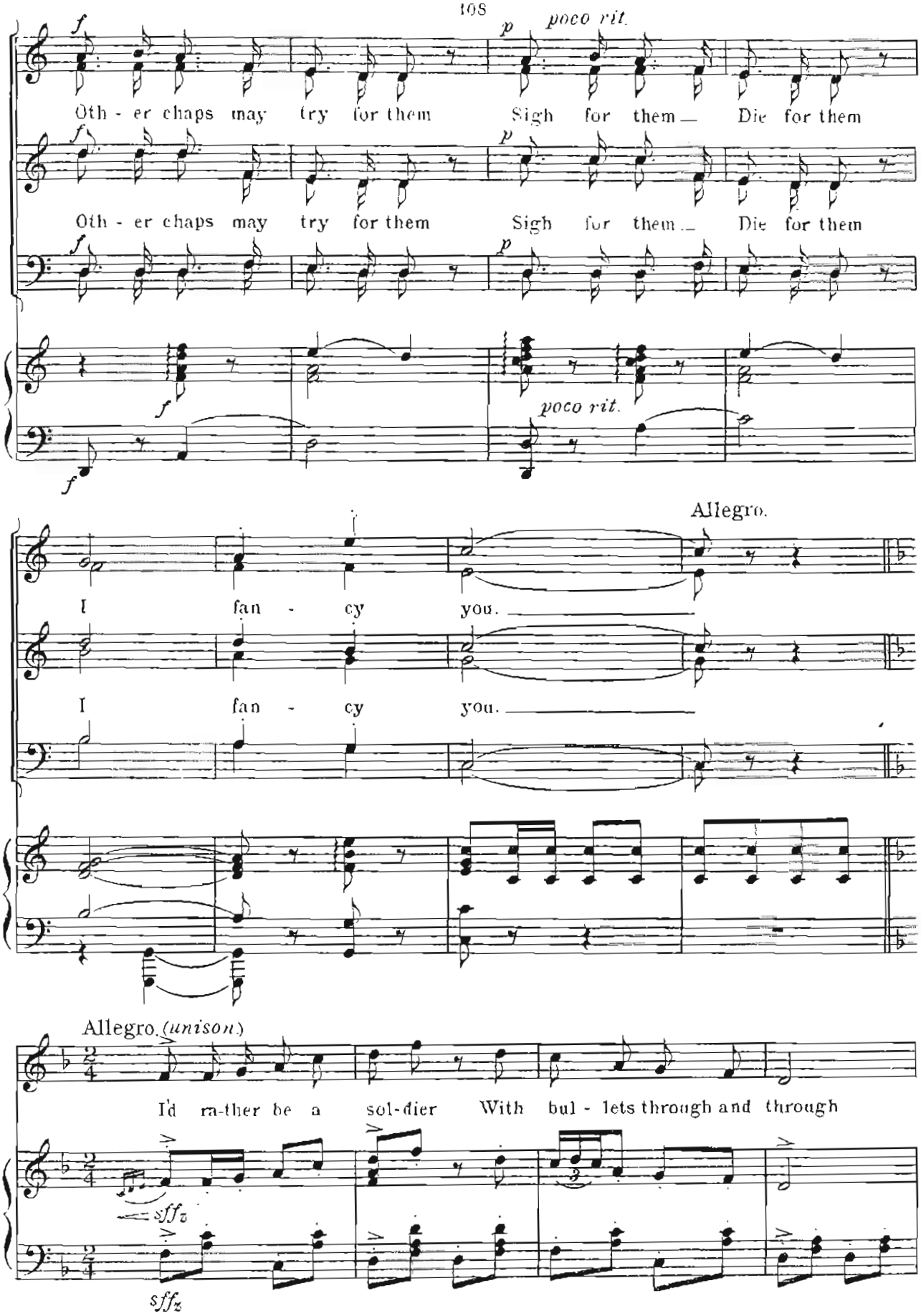
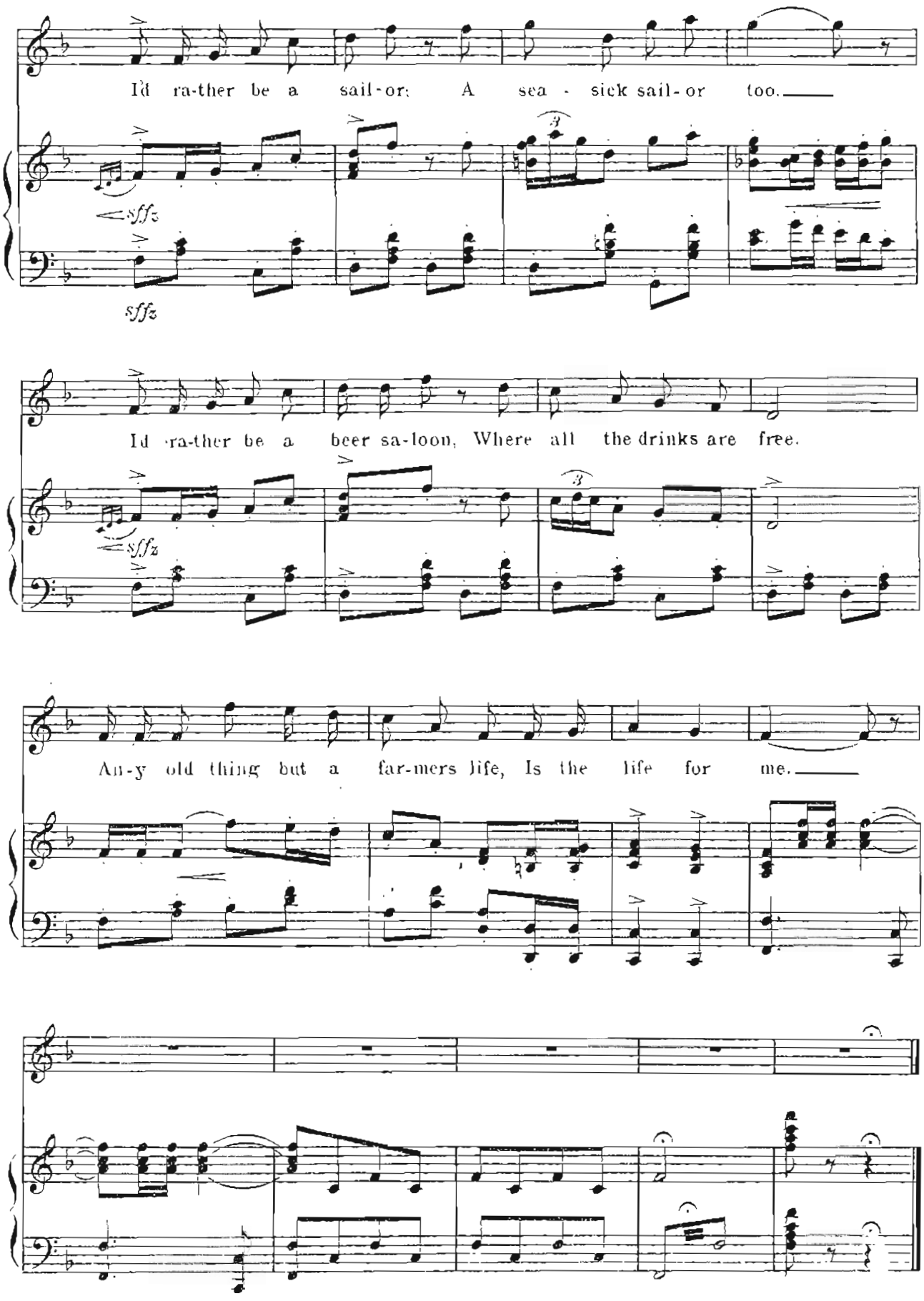

I will ev - er love you, If my own you'll be.
I will ev - er love you, If my own you'll be. My own you'll be.
I know lots of cit - y girls, Pret - ty girls and wit - ty girls,
I know lots of cit - y girls, Pret - ty girls and wit - ty girls,
But to give them all their due,
But to give them all their due,


f
p
poco rit.
Oth - er chaps may try for them Sigh for them — Die for them
Oth - er chaps may try for them Sigh for them — Die for them
f
poco rit.
Allegro.
I fan - cy you.
I fan - cy you.
Allegro. (unison.)
I'd ra-ther be a sol-dier With bul - lets through and through
sffz
sffz


I'd ra-ther be a sail-or; A sea - sick sail-or too.
sffz
sffz
I'd ra-ther be a beer sa-loon, Where all the drinks are free.
sffz
An-y old thing but a far-mers life, Is the life for me.
THE END.

The Magic Knight.

Libretto by

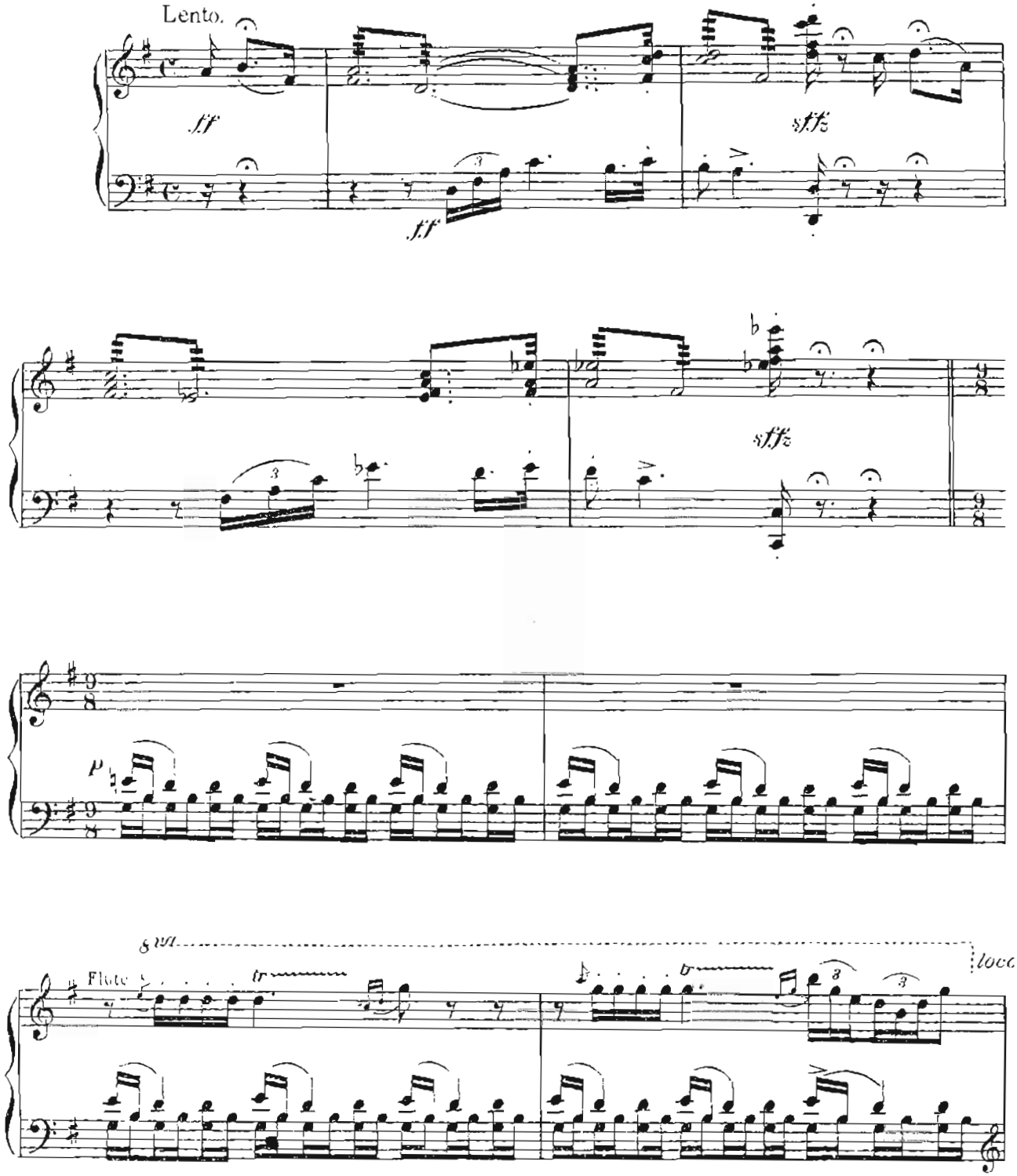
EDGAR SMITH.

Music by

VICTOR HERBERT.

The Magic Knight.

Prelude.



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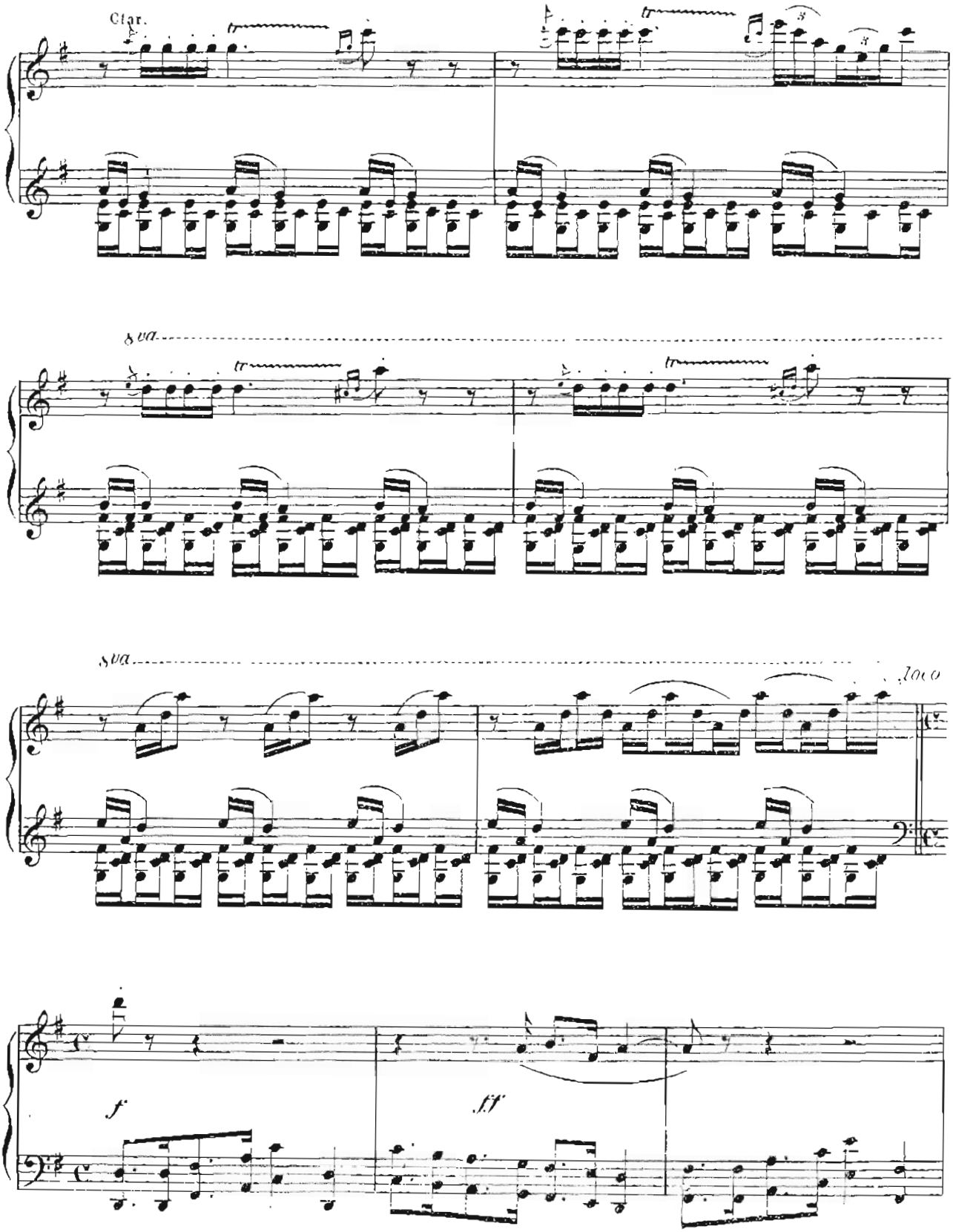
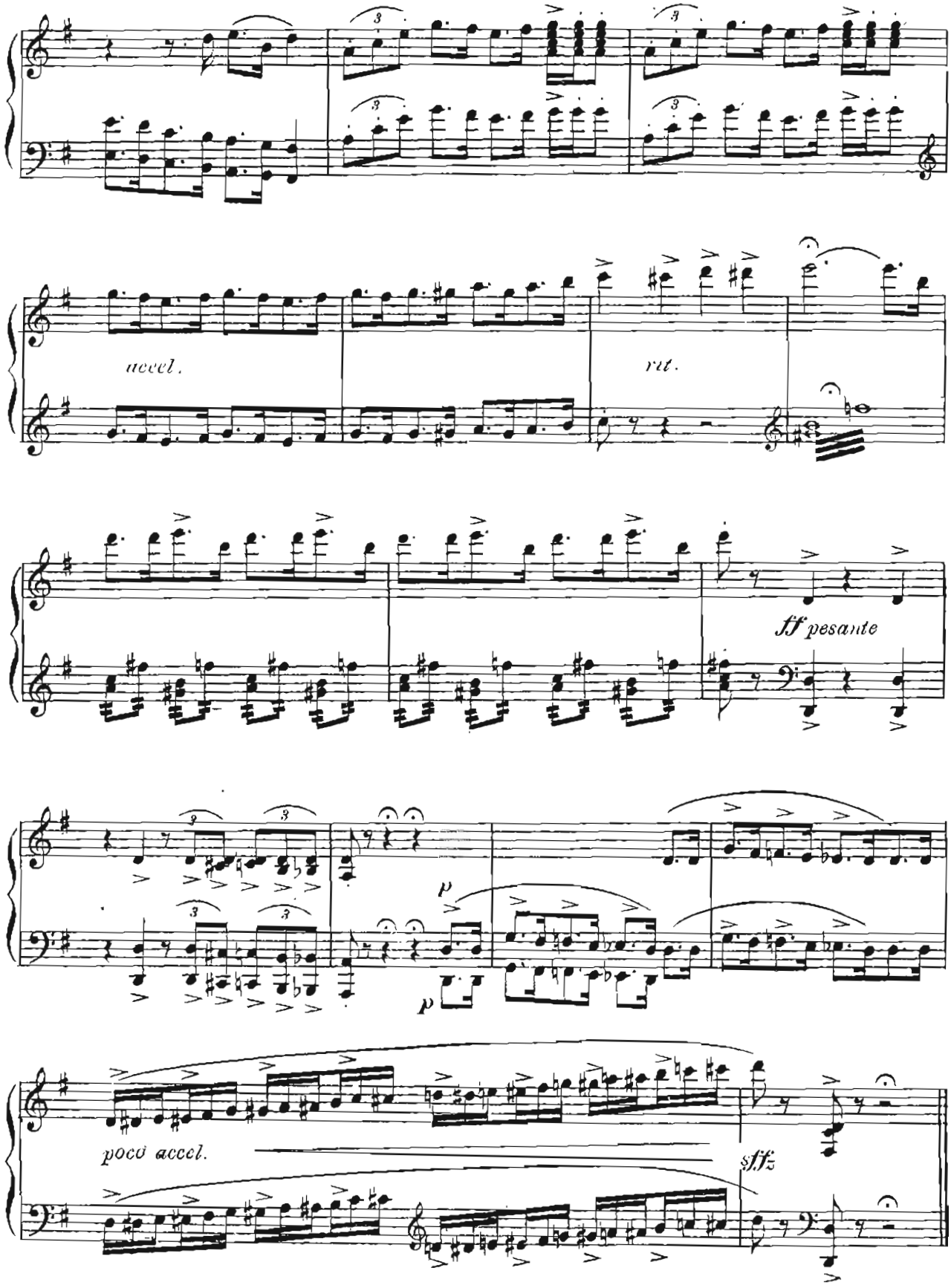
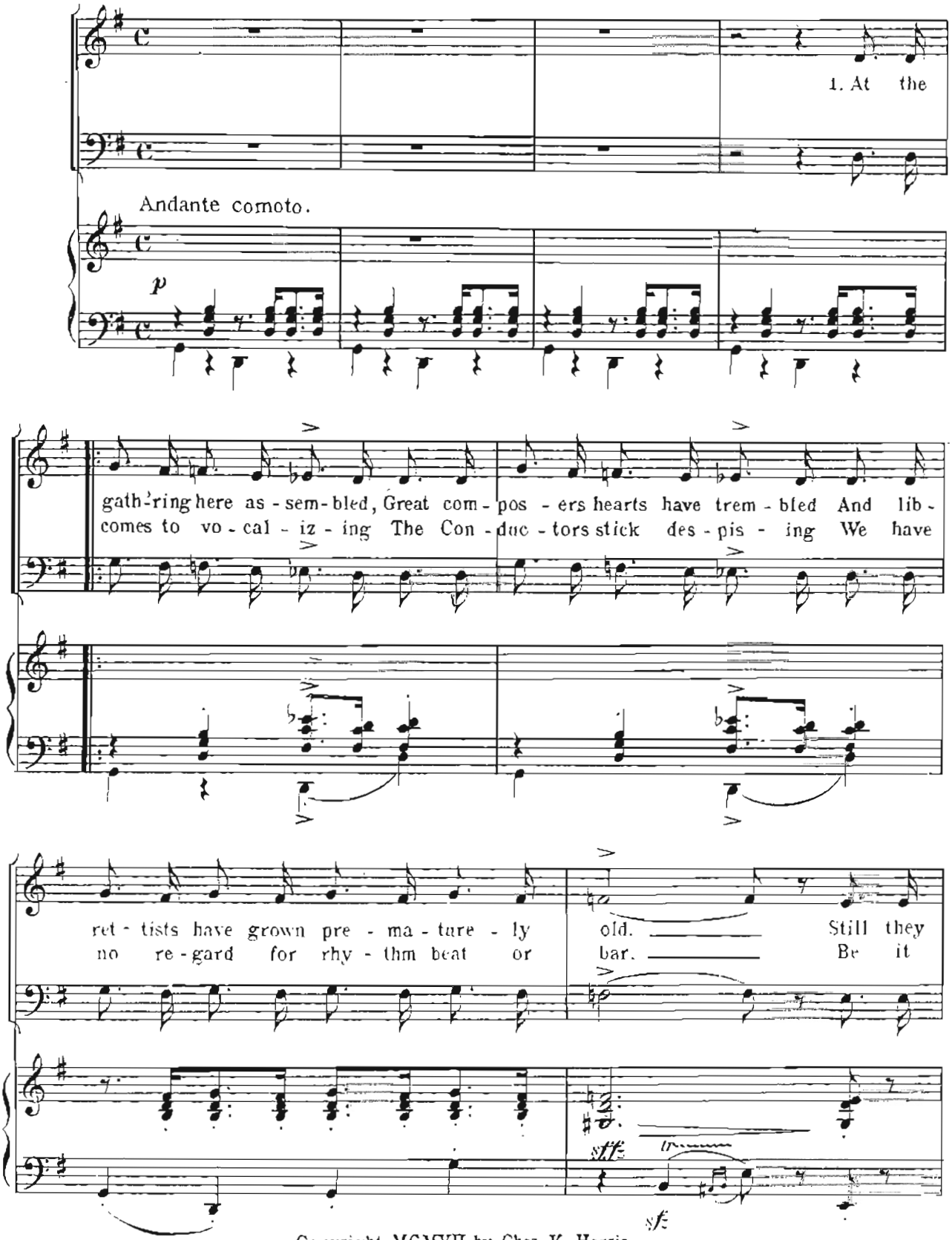

Clar.
8va
8va
loco
f
ff


accel.
rit.
ff pesante
p
p
poco accel.
sffz

Opening Chorus.



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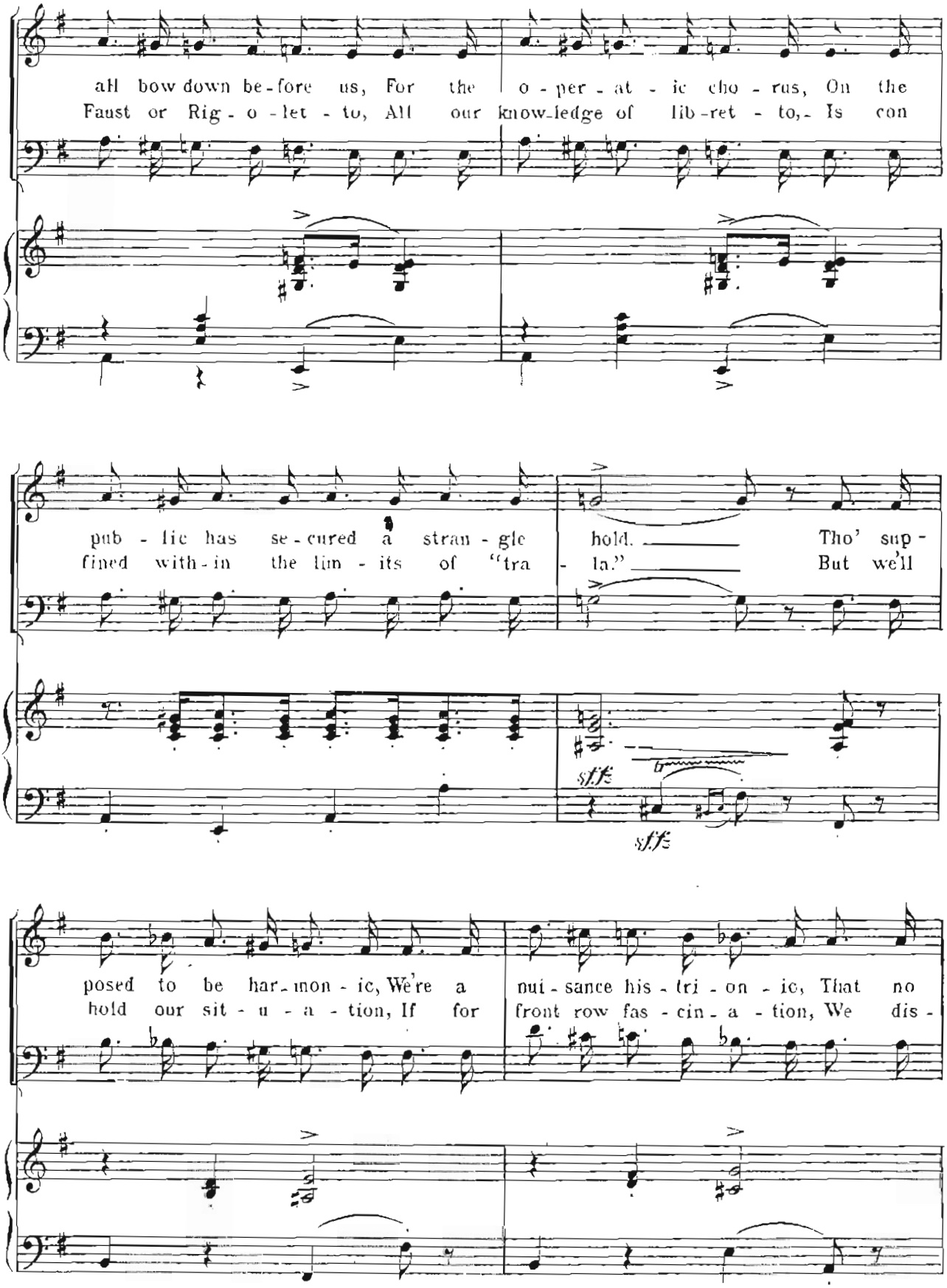
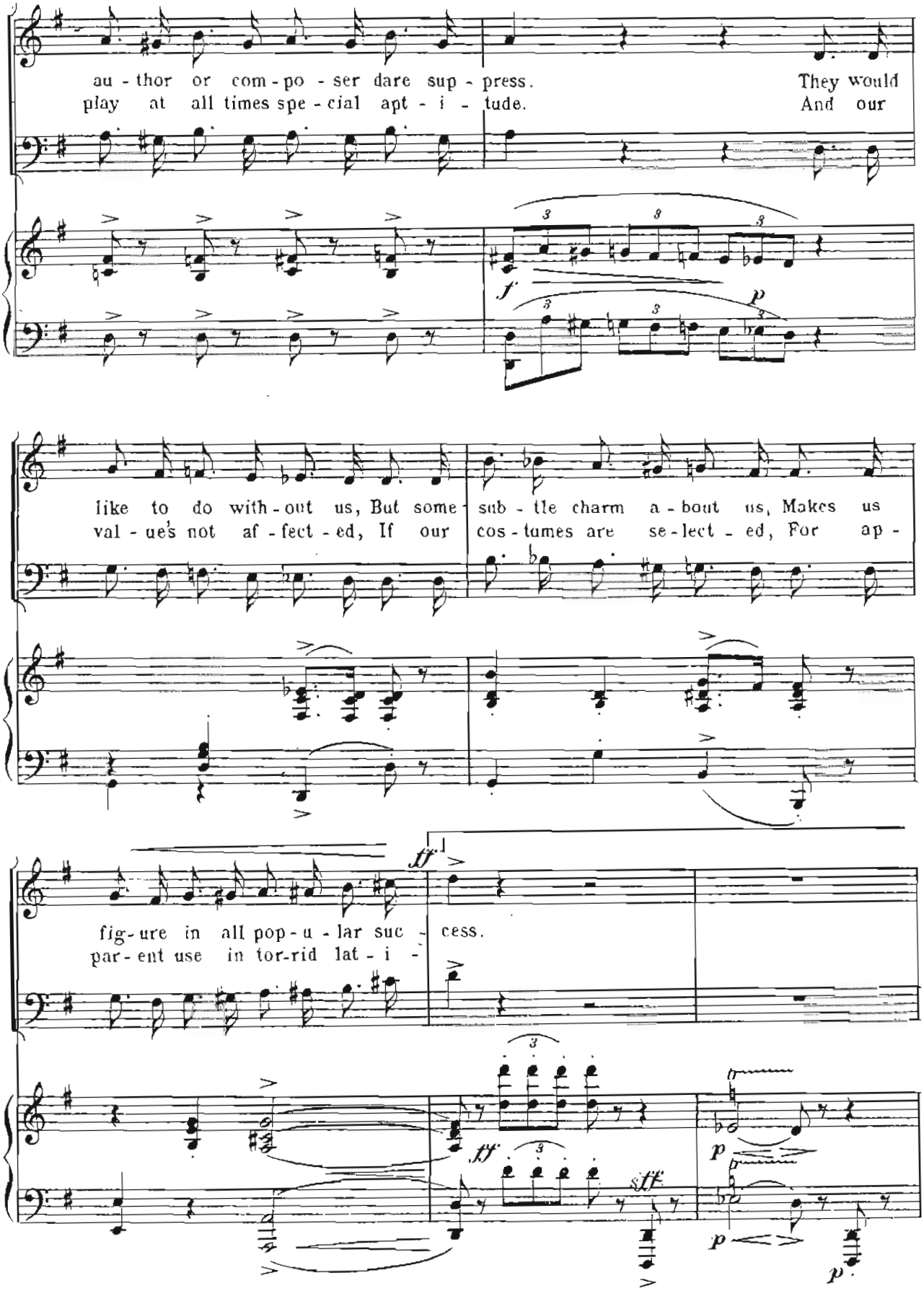
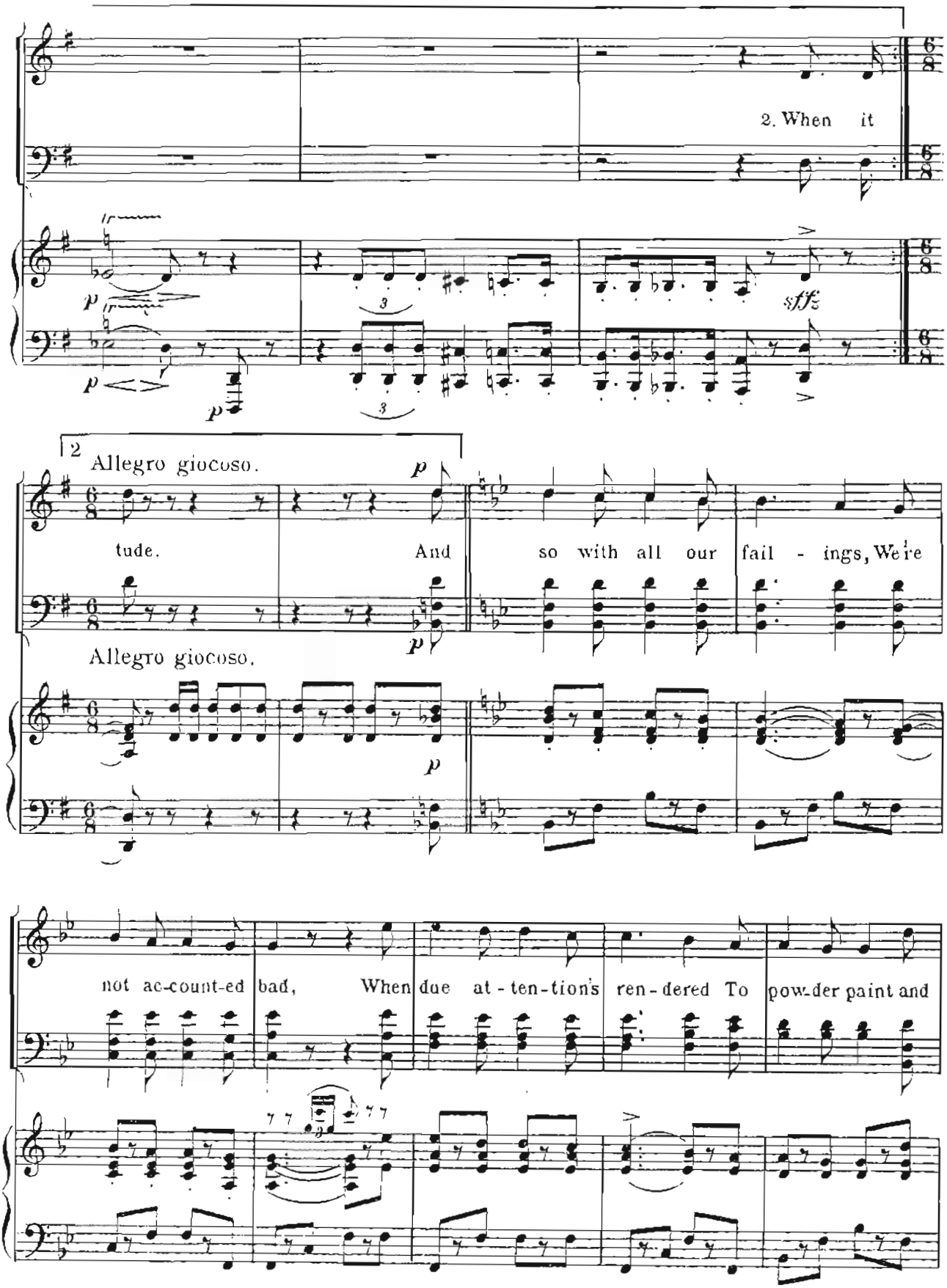
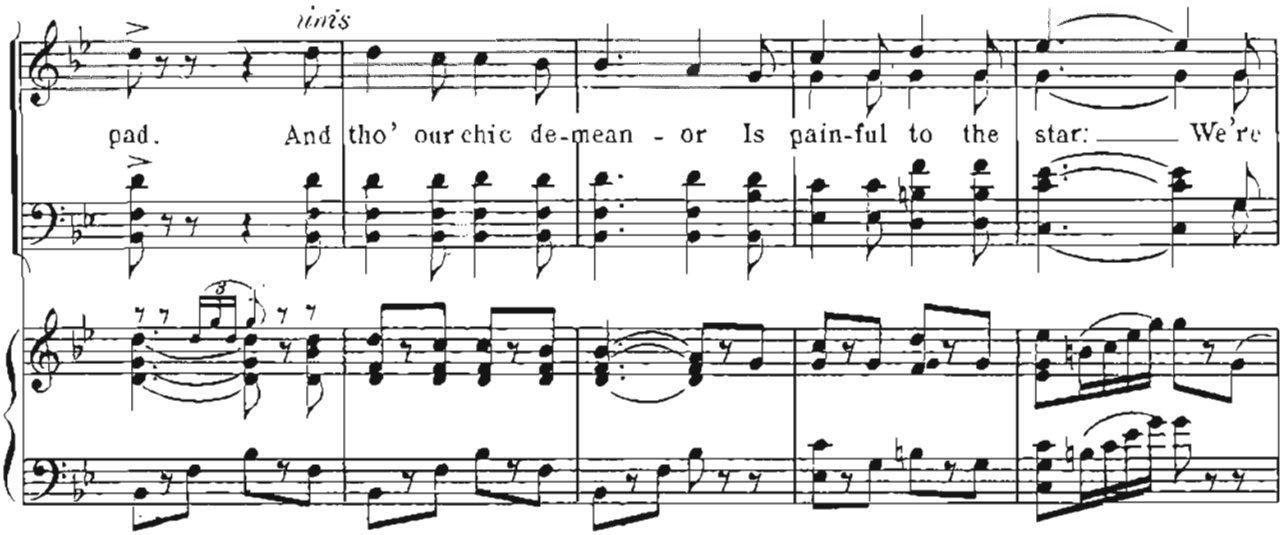
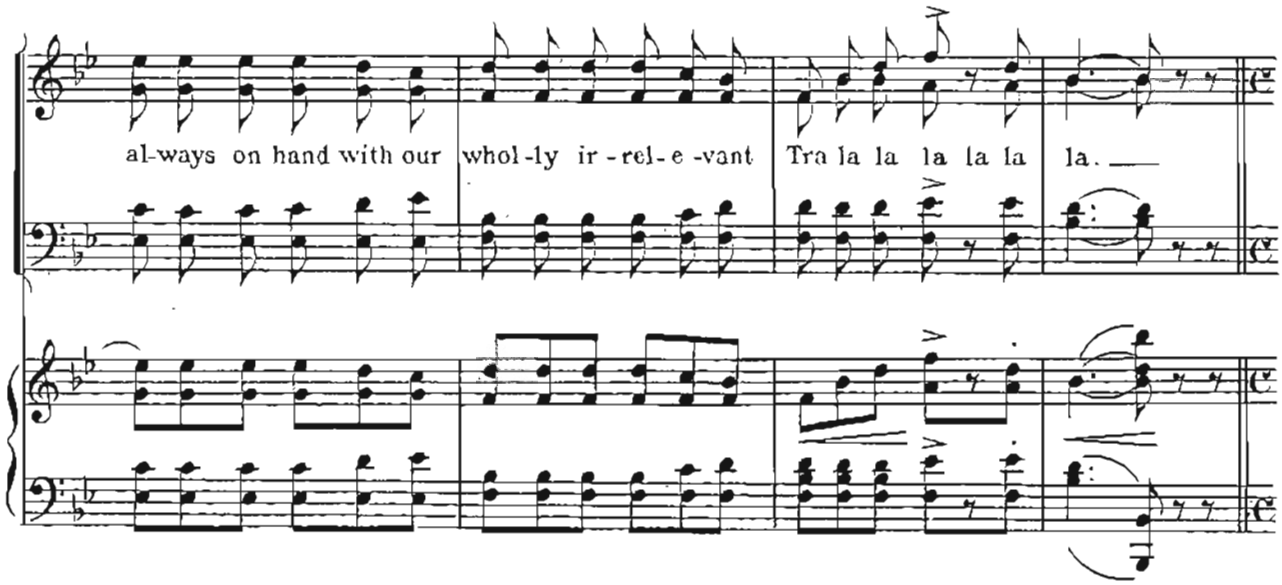

all bow down be-fore us, For the o-per-at-ic cho-rus, On the
Faust or Rig-o-let-to, All our know-ledge of lib-ret-to, Is con
pub-lic has se-cured a stran-gle hold. Tho' sup-
fined with-in the lim-its of "tra-la." But we'll
sff
sff
posed to be har-mon-ic, We're a nui-sance his-tri-on-ic, That no
hold our sit-u-a-tion, If for front row fas-cin-a-tion, We dis-

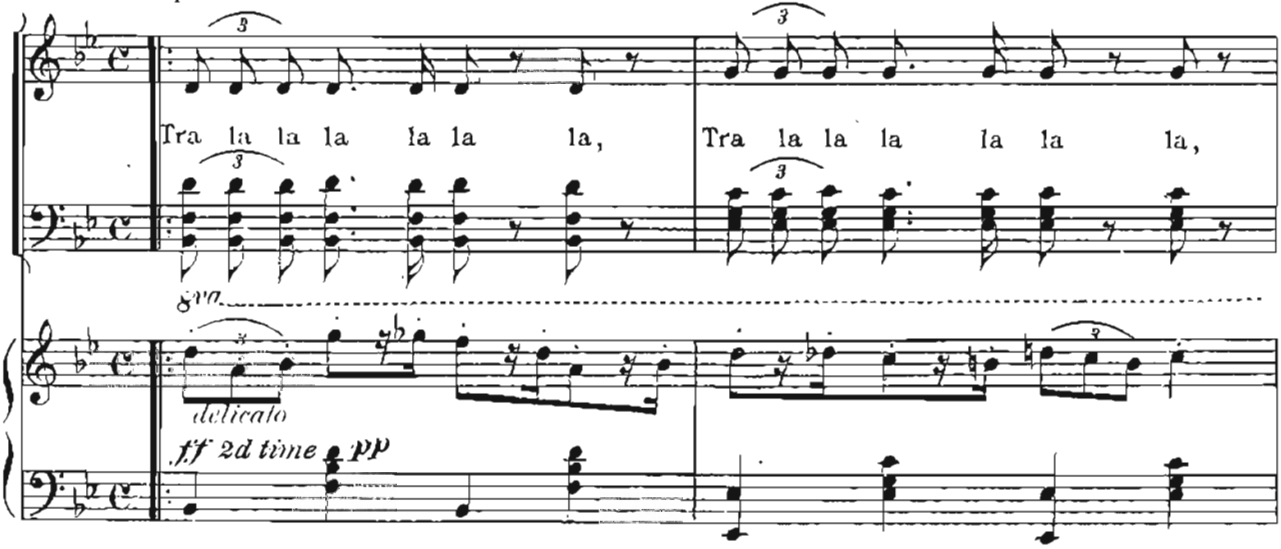

au - thor or com - po - ser dare sup - press. They would
play at all times spe - cial apt - i - tude. And our
f
p
like to do with - out us, But some - sub - tle charm a - bout us, Makes us
val - ue's not af - fect - ed, If our cos - tumes are se - lect - ed, For ap -
ff
fig - ure in all pop - u - lar suc - cess.
par - ent use in tor - rid lat - i -
ff
sfz
p

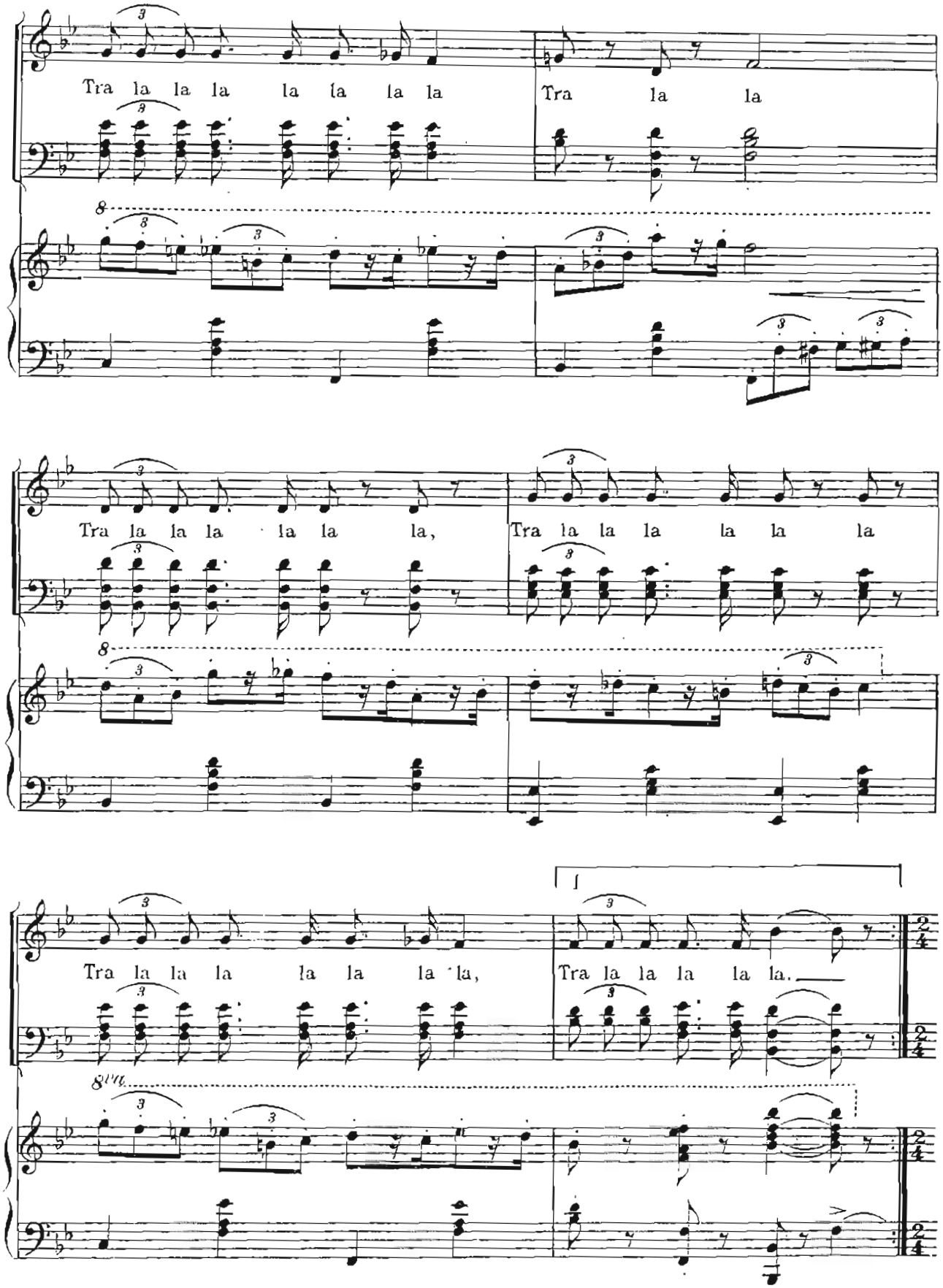

2. When it
sfff
2
Allegro giocoso.
tude. And so with all our fail - ings, We're
Allegro giocoso.
not ac-count-ed bad, When due at - ten - tion's ren - dered To pow-der paint and

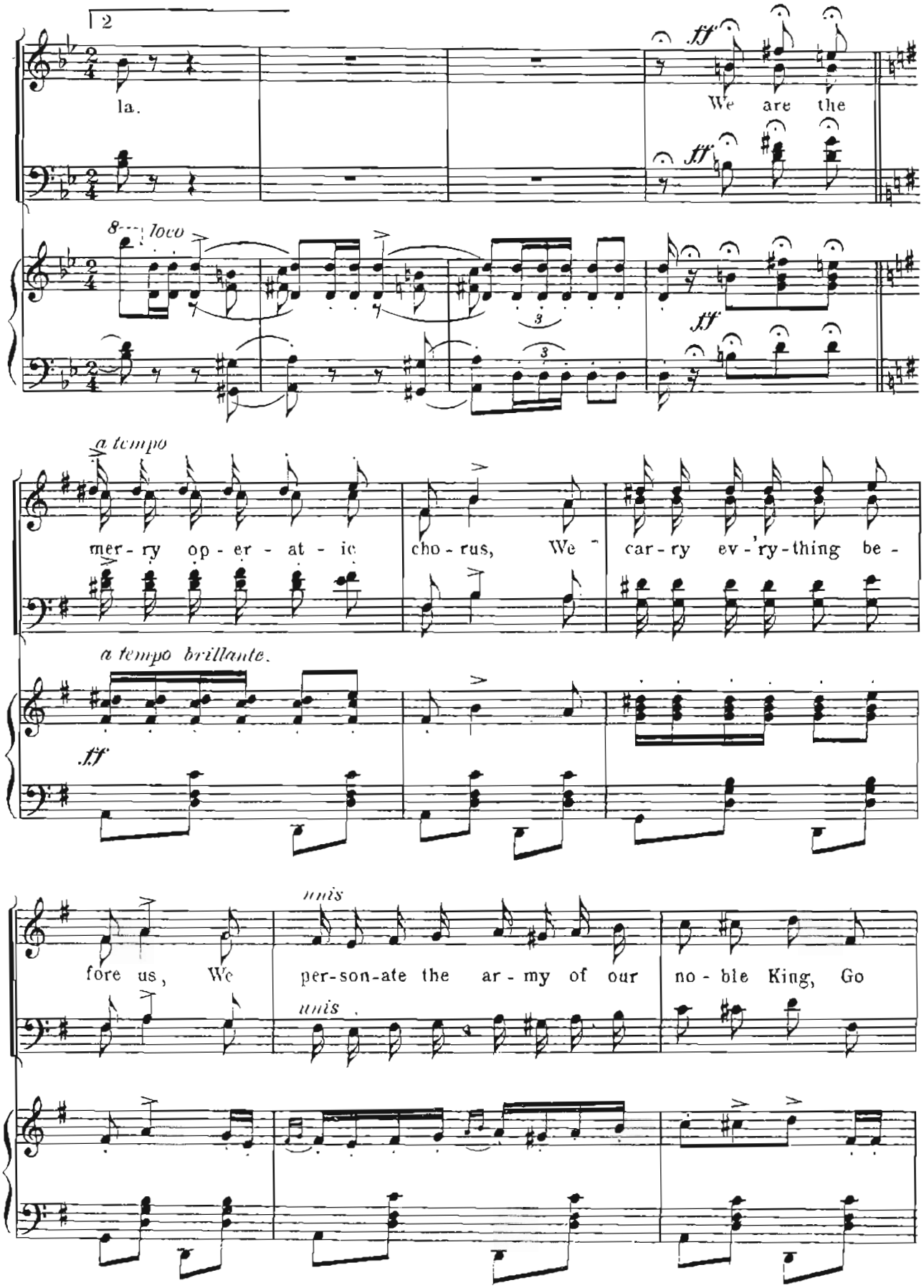


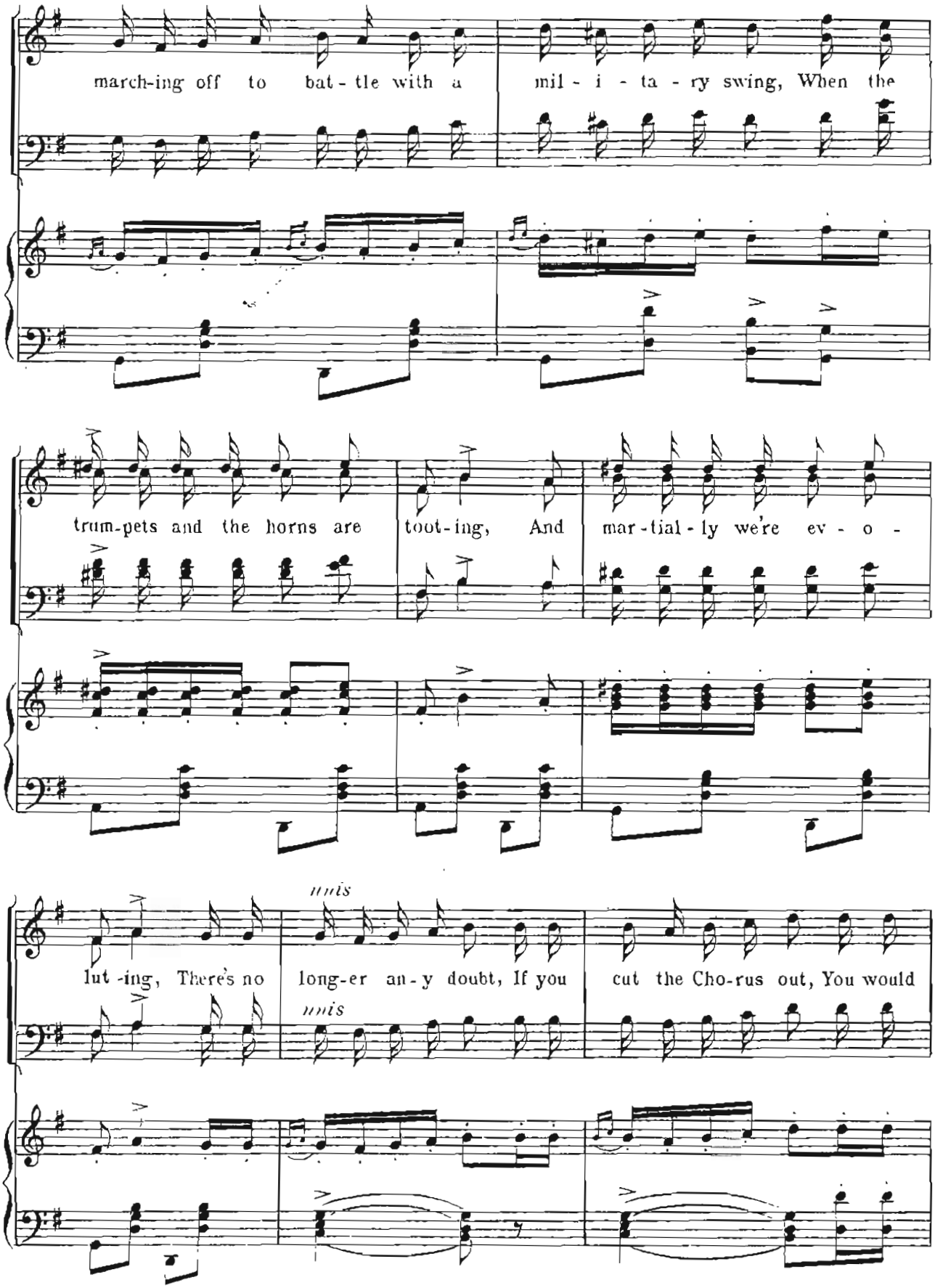


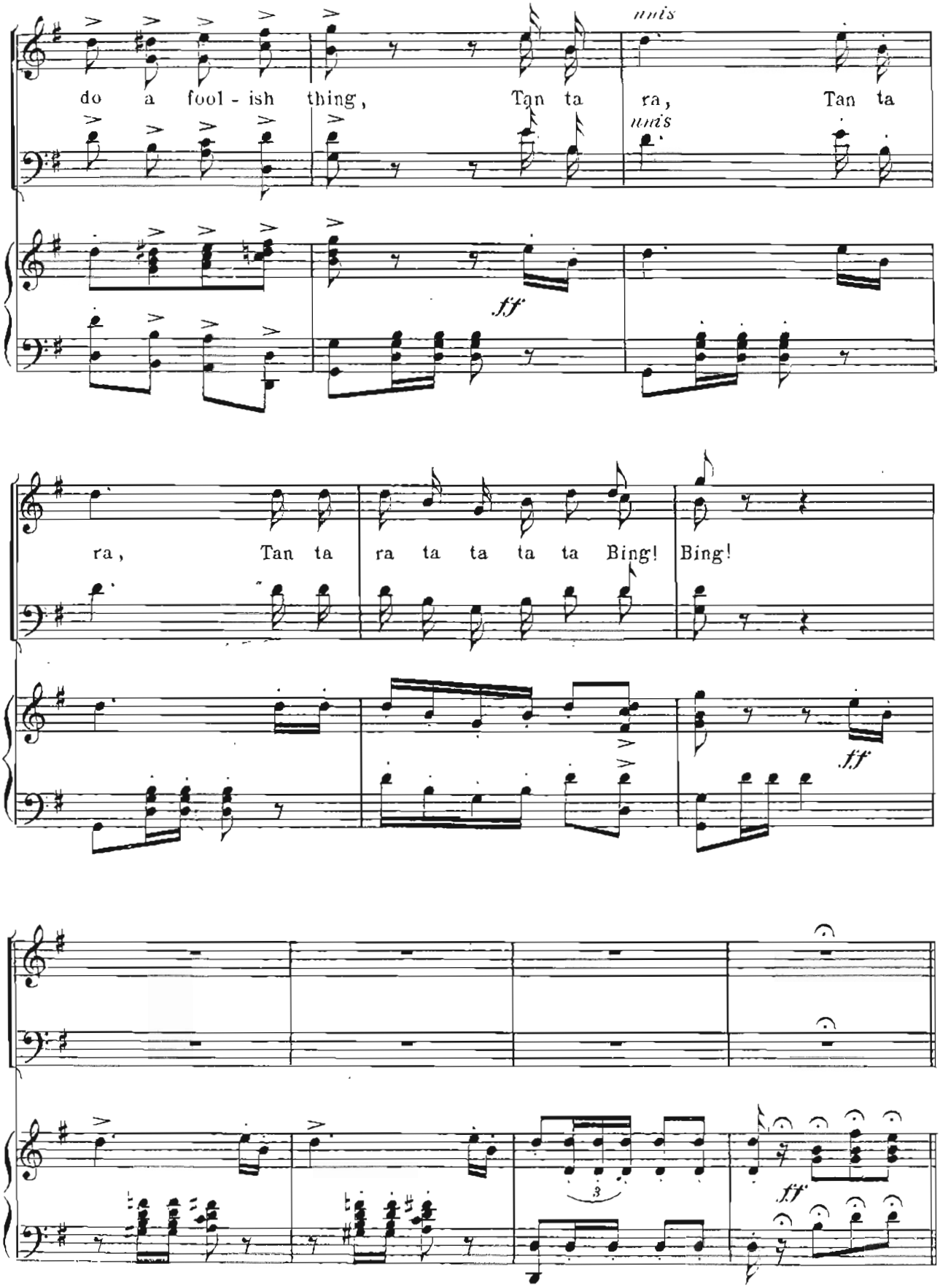
Tempo di Schottische. Moderato.

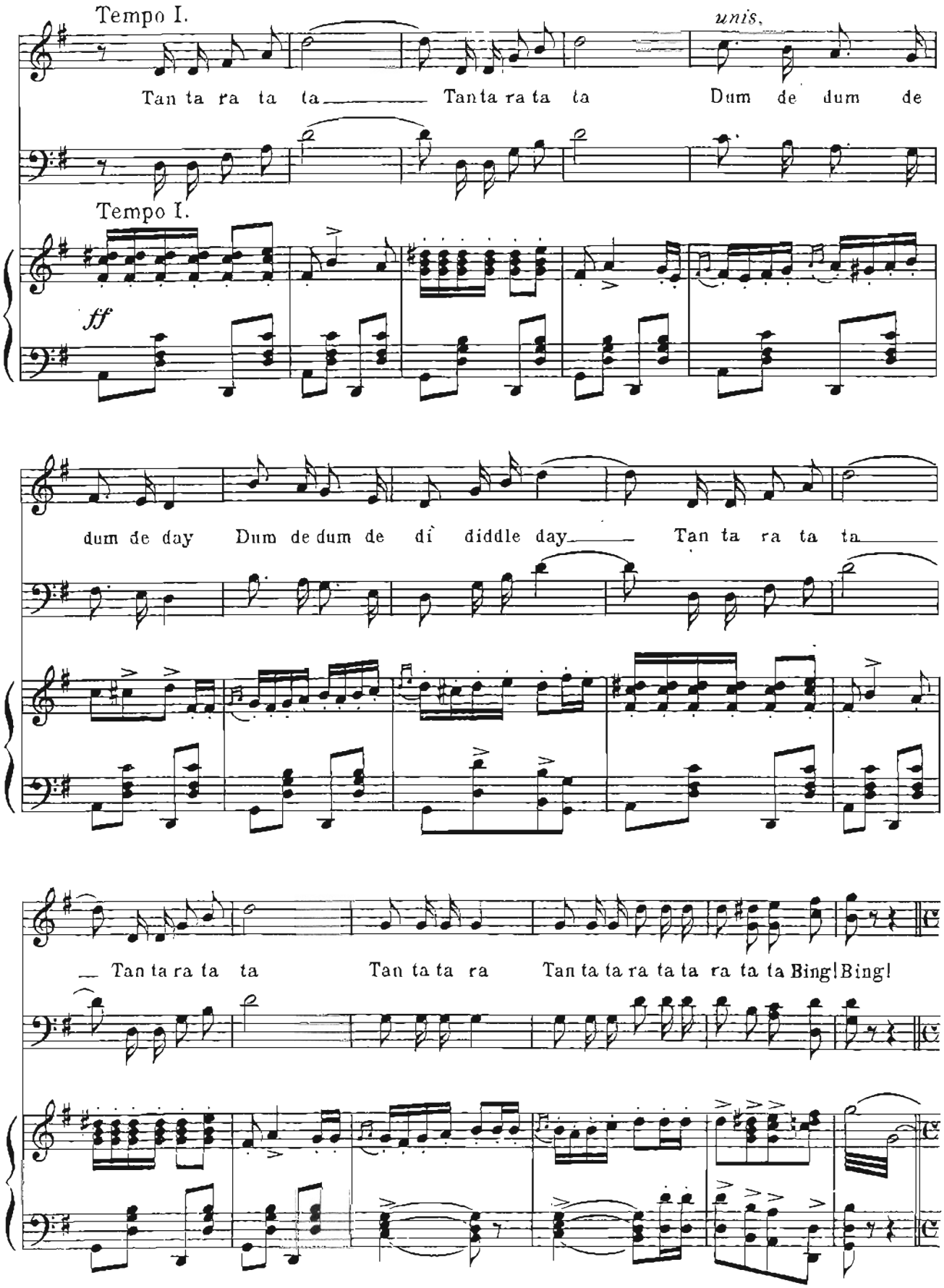



Tra la la la la la la la
Tra la la
Tra la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la la,
Tra la la la la la.

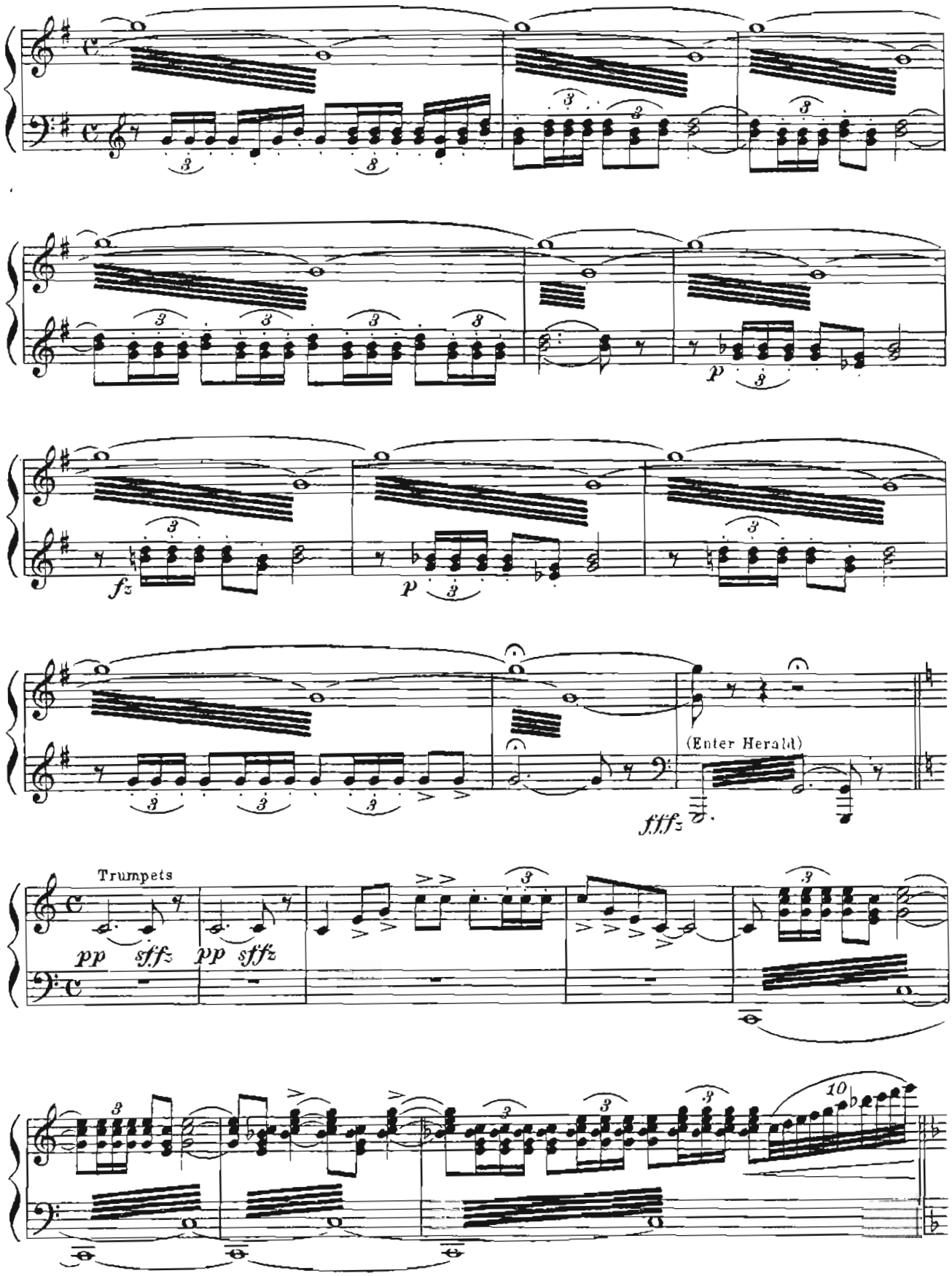

2
la.
ff
We are the
8 loco
ff
a tempo
mer - ry op - er - at - ic cho - rus, We car - ry ev - 'ry - thing be -
a tempo brillante.
ff
unis
fore us, We per-son-ate the ar - my of our no - ble King, Go
unis

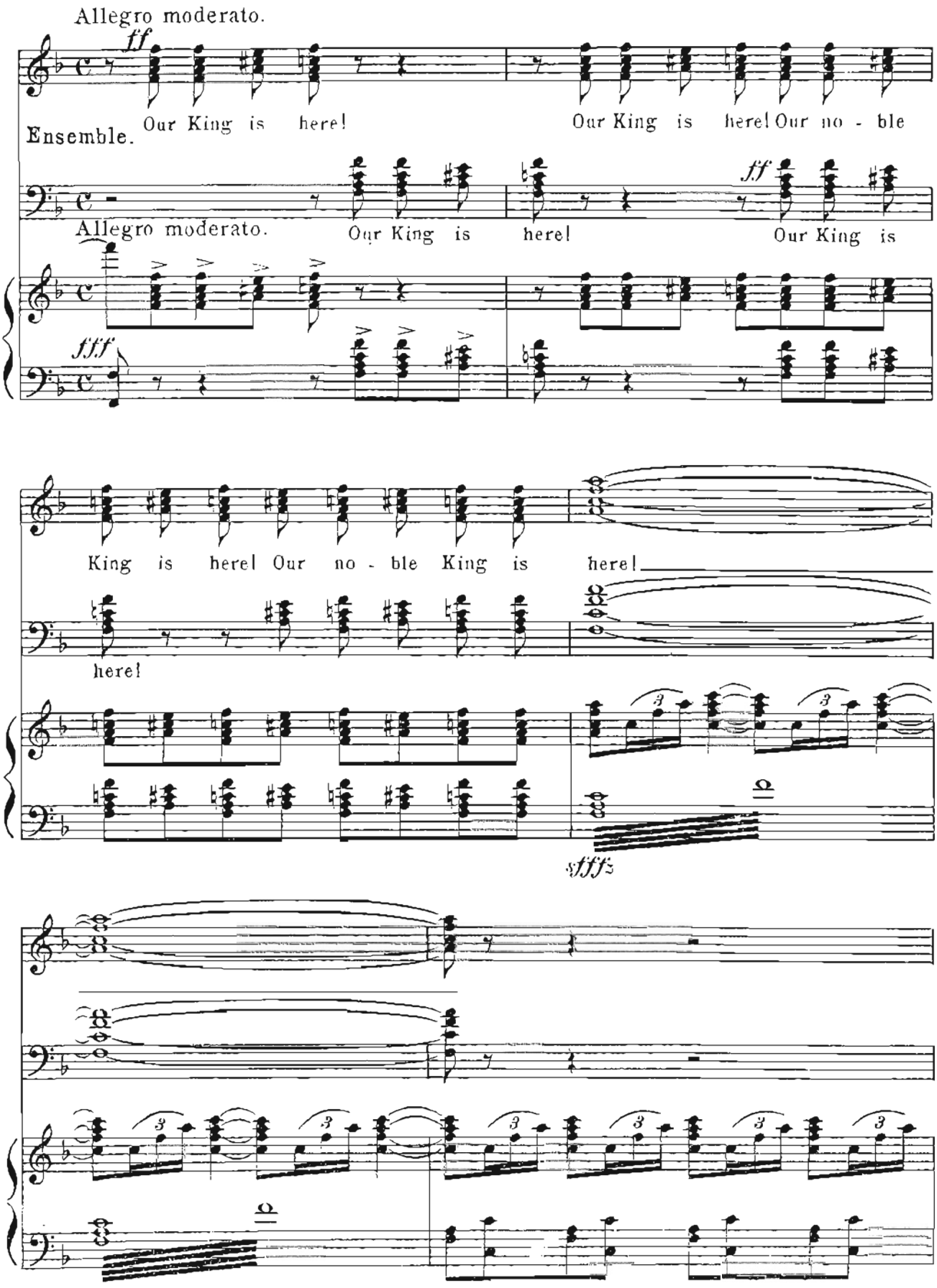

march-ing off to bat - tle with a mil - i - ta - ry swing, When the
trum-pets and the horns are toot-ing, And mar-tial-ly we're ev - o -
unis
lut-ing, There's no long-er an-y doubt, If you cut the Cho-rus out, You would
unis

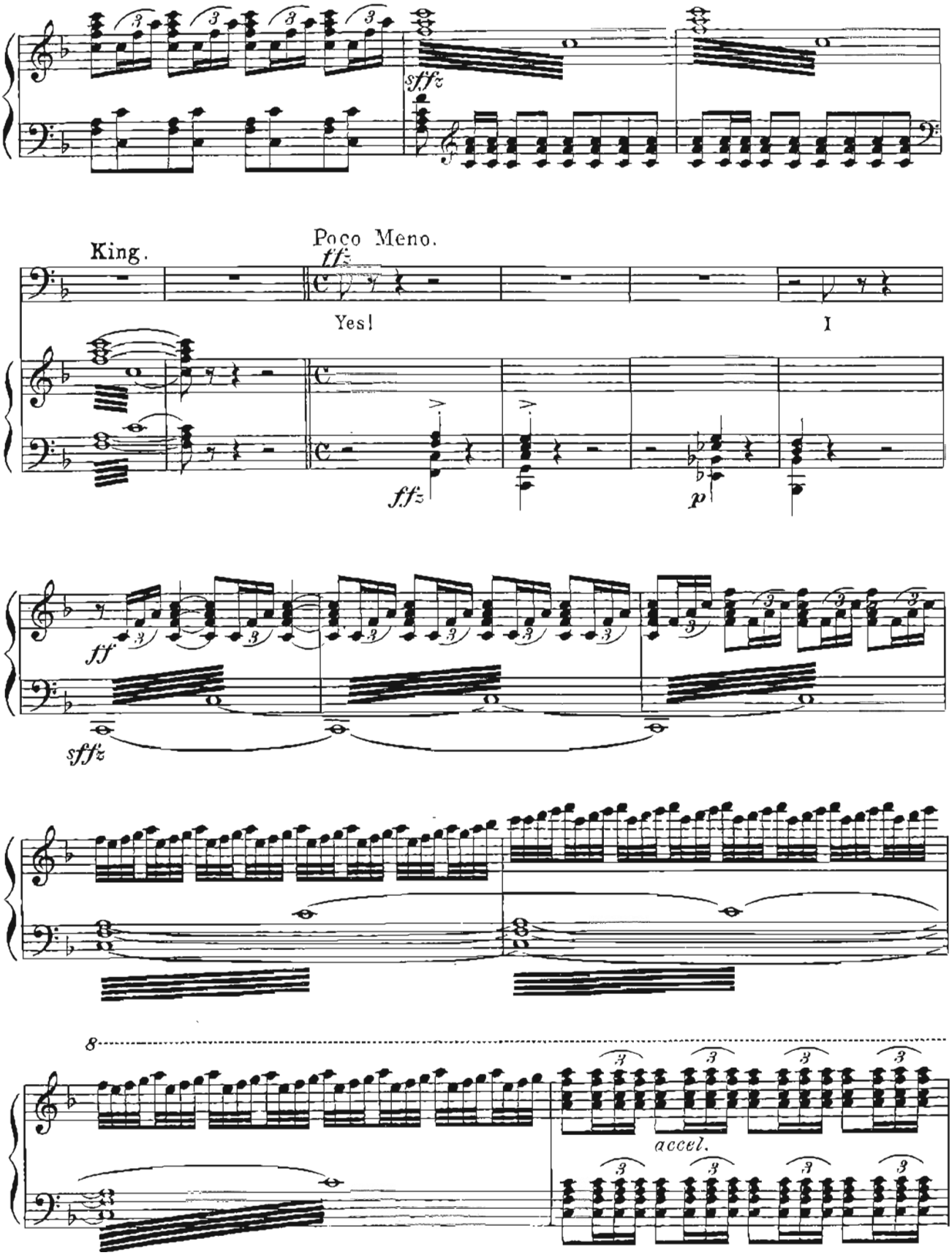

do a fool - ish thing, Tan ta ra, Tan ta
unis
unis
ff
ra, Tan ta ra ta ta ta ta Bing! Bing!
ff
3
ff

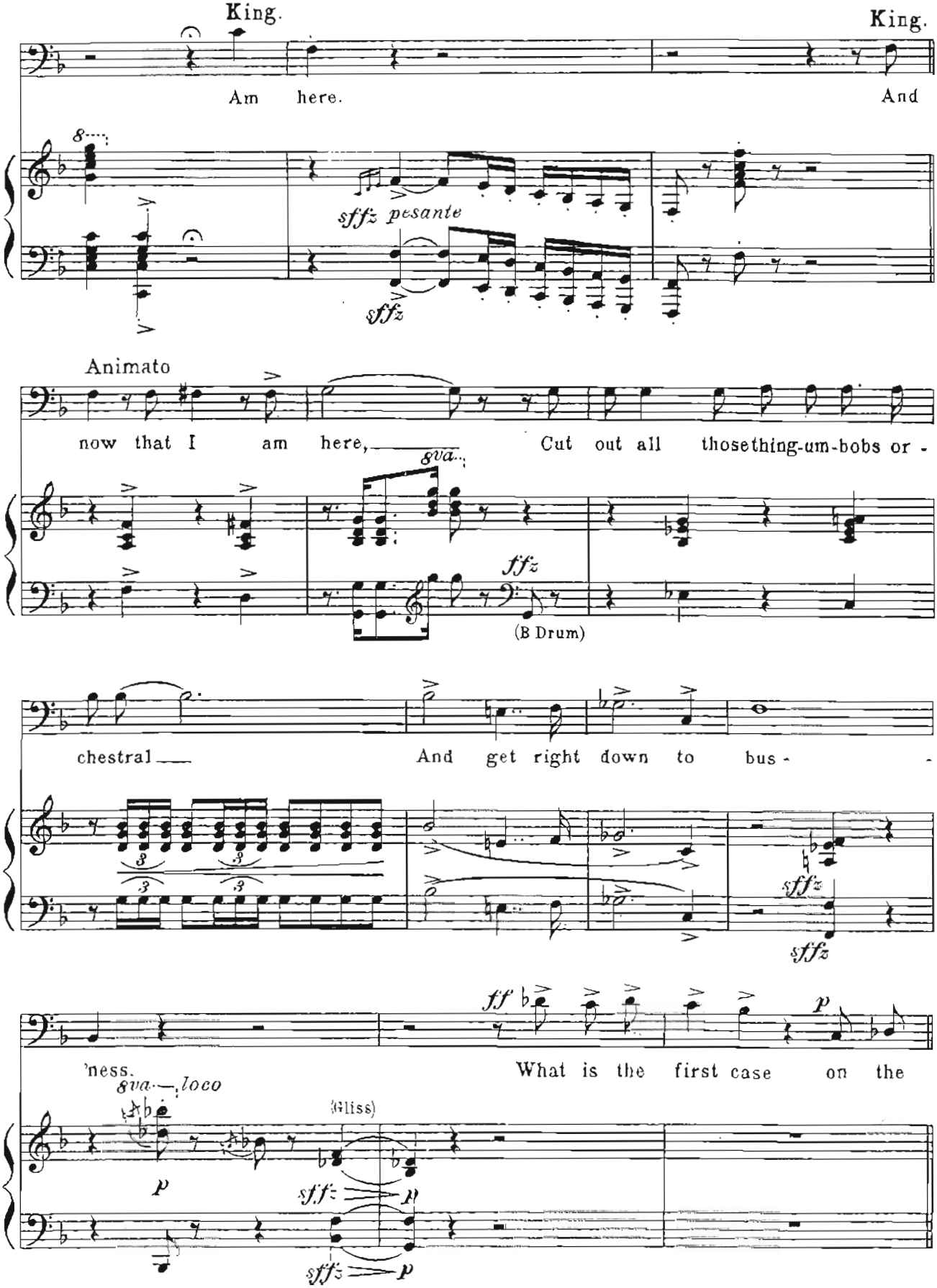

Tempo I.
unis.
Tan ta ra ta ta Tanta ra ta ta Dum de dum de
Tempo I.
ff
dum de day Dum de dum de dî diddle day Tan ta ra ta ta
Tan ta ra ta ta Tan ta ta ra Tan ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta Bing! Bing!

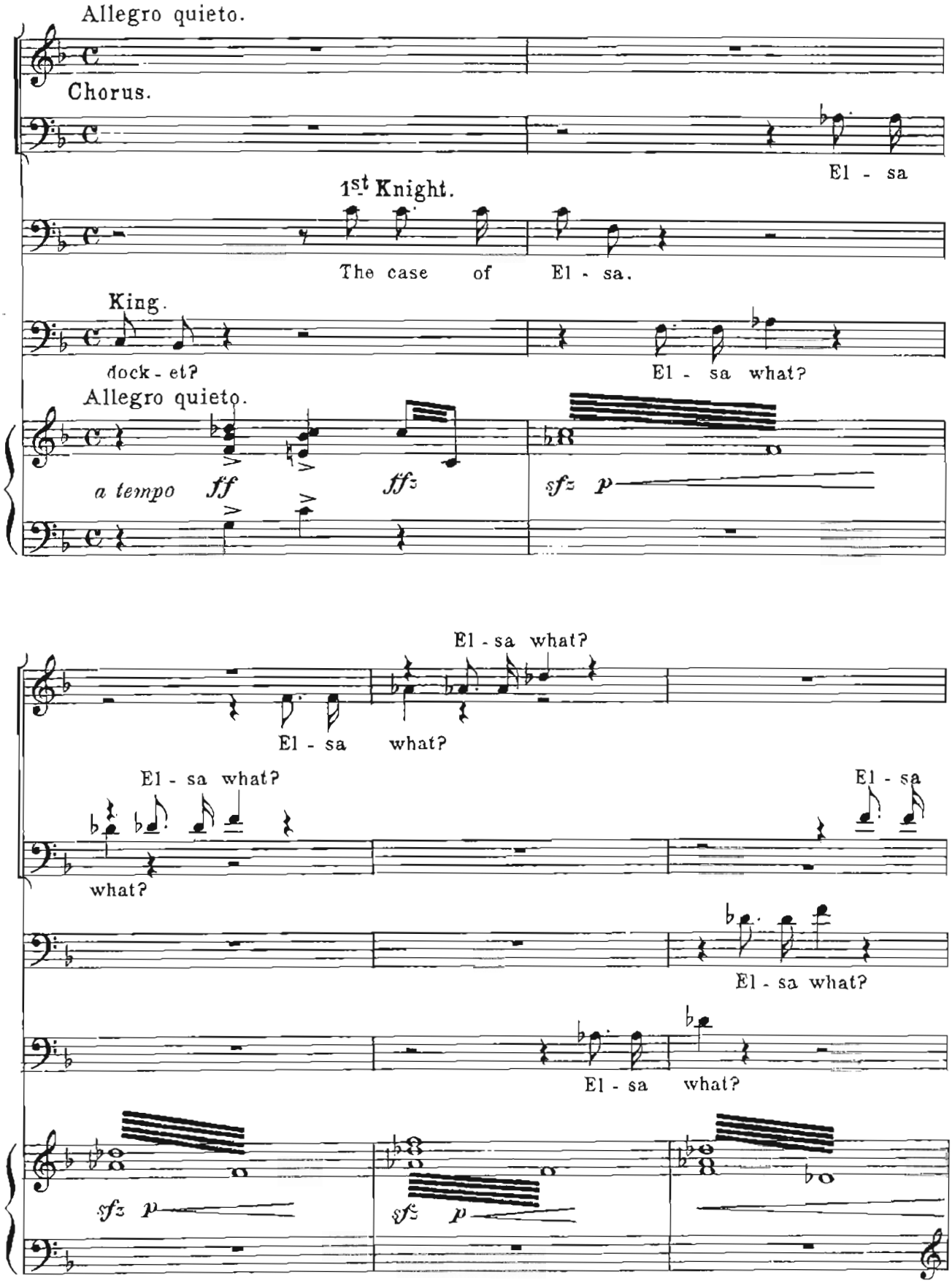
(Listesso tempo.)
Allegro Animato.

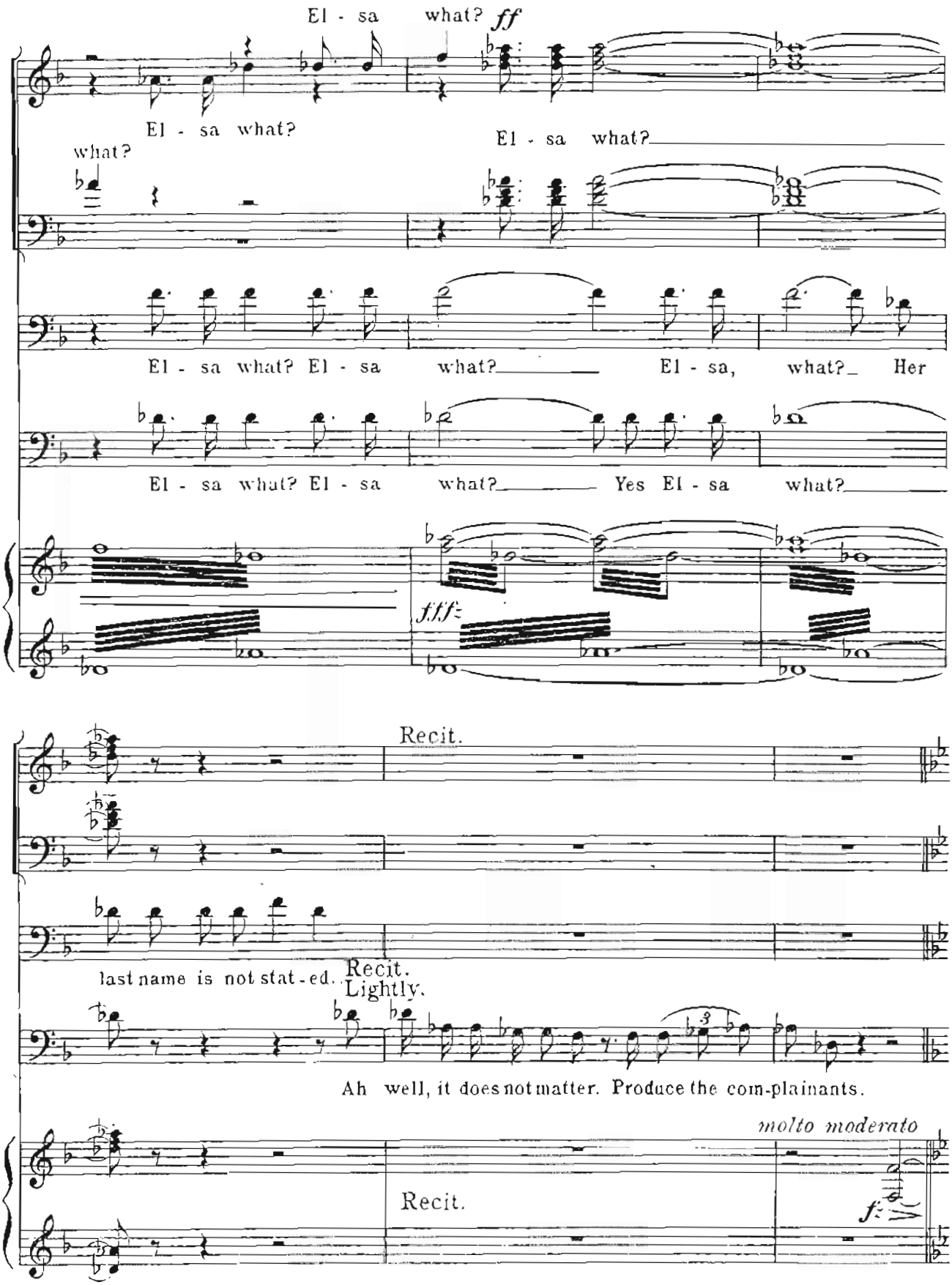


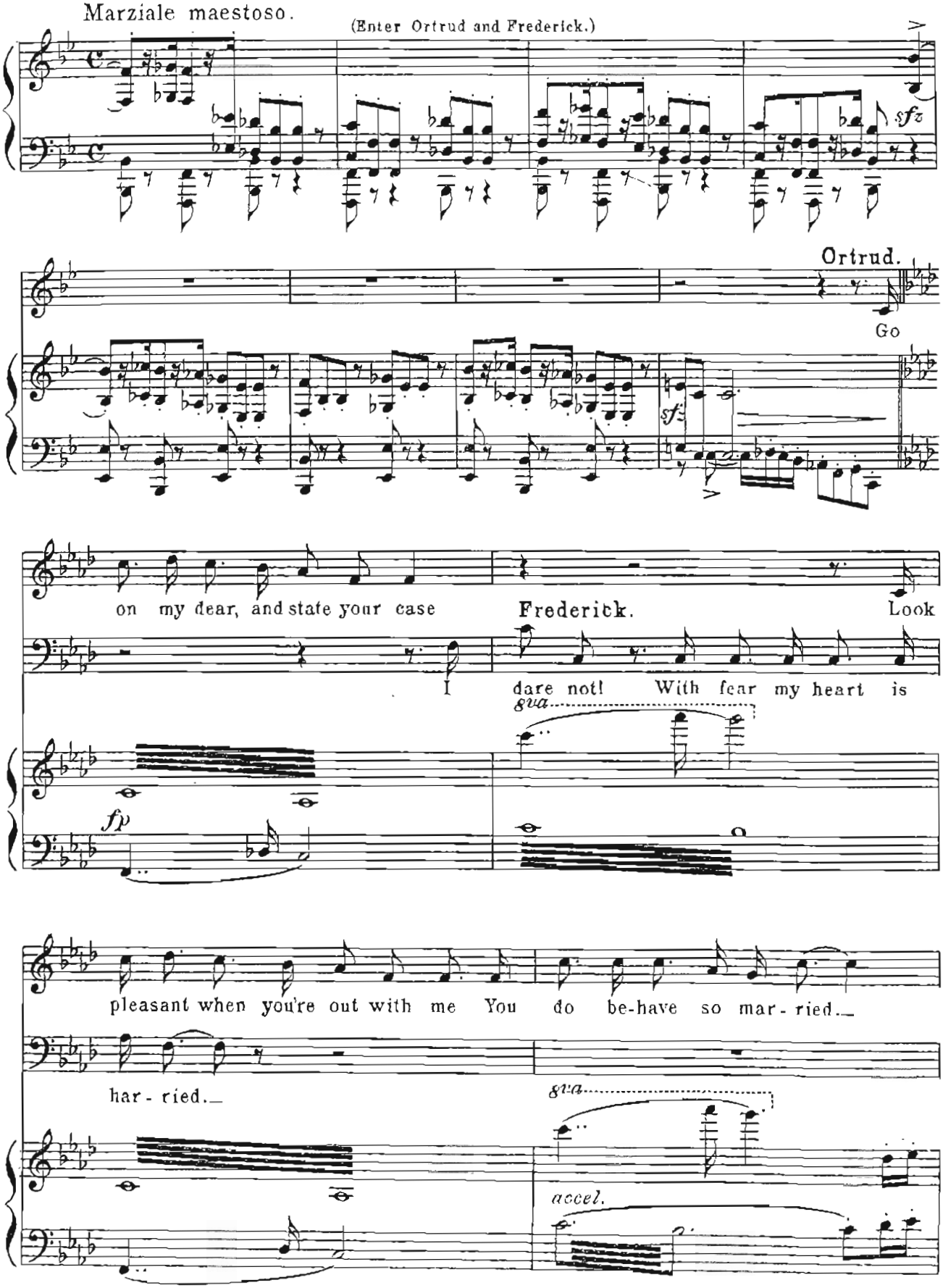

Allegro moderato.
ff
Ensemble.
Our King is here!
Our King is here! Our no - ble
Allegro moderato.
Our King is here!
ff
Our King is
fff
King is here! Our no - ble King is here!
here!
sfffz

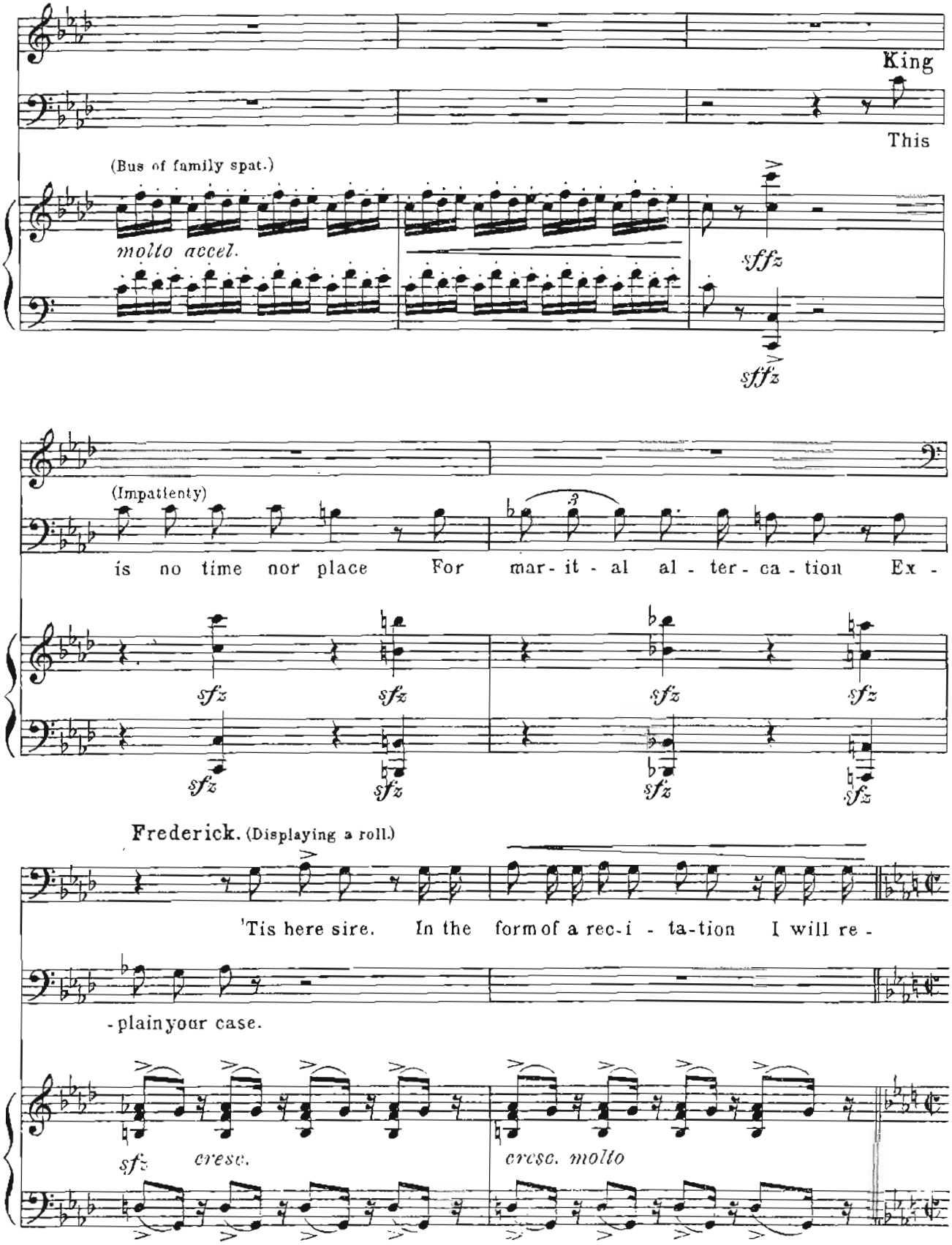

sfffz
King.
Poco Meno.
ffz
Yes!
I
ffz
p
ff
sfffz
8
accel.

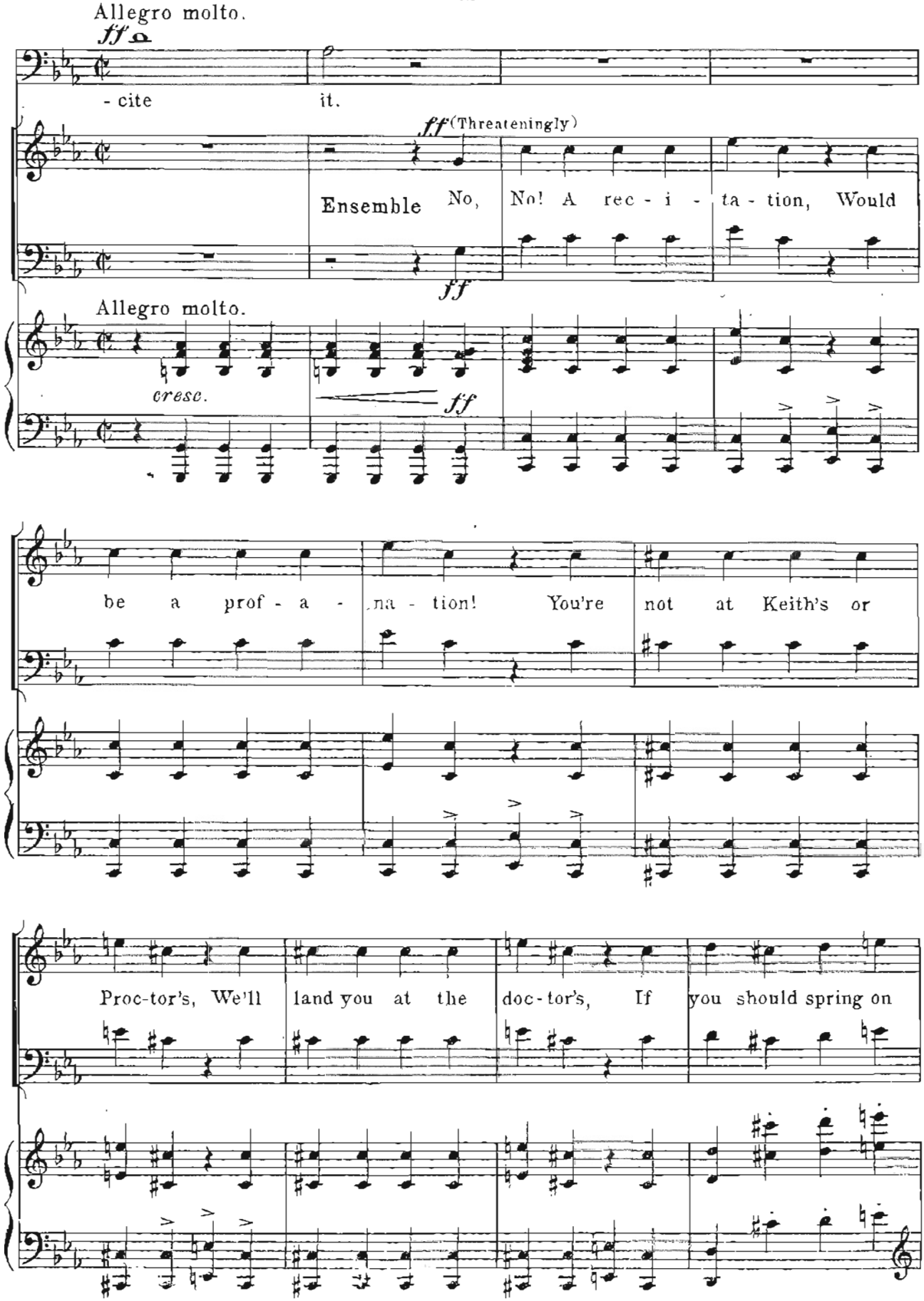

King.
Am here.
King.
And
sffz pesante
sffz
Animato
now that I am here,
Cut out all thosething-um-bobs or -
8va
ffz
(B Drum)
chestral
And get right down to bus -
sffz
sffz
ness.
ff
What is the first case on the
8va
loco
(Gliss)
p
sffz
p
sffz
p

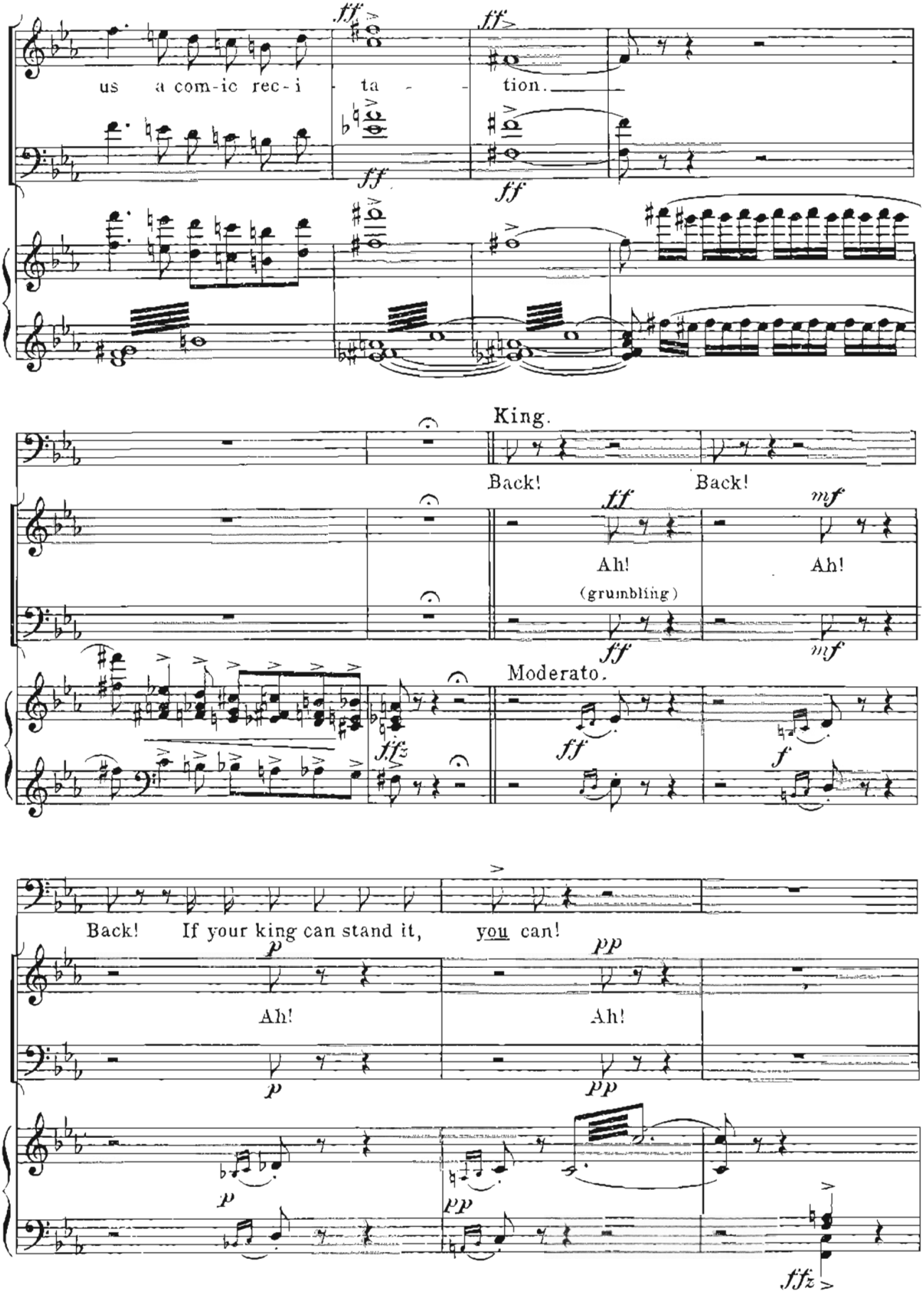

Allegro quieto.
Chorus.
El - sa
1st Knight.
The case of El - sa.
King.
dock - et?
El - sa what?
Allegro quieto.
a tempo ff ffz
sfz p
El - sa what?
El - sa what?
El - sa what?
El - sa
what?
El - sa what?
El - sa what?
sfz p
sfz p


El - sa what? ff
El - sa what?
what?
El - sa what?
El - sa what? El - sa what? El - sa, what? Her
El - sa what? El - sa what? Yes El - sa what?
fff
Recit.
last name is not stat - ed.
Recit.
Lightly.
Ah well, it does not matter. Produce the com-plainants.
molto moderato
Recit.
f


Marziale maestoso.
(Enter Ortrud and Frederick.)
sfz
Ortrud.
Go
sf
on my dear, and state your case
Frederick.
Look
I dare not! With fear my heart is
8va
fp
pleasant when you're out with me You do be-have so mar-ried.
har-ried.
8va
accel.


King
This
(Bus of family spat.)
molto accel.
sffz
sffz
(Impatiently)
is no time nor place For mar - it - al al - ter - ca - tion Ex -
sfz
Frederick. (Displaying a roll.)
'Tis here sire. In the form of a rec - i - ta - tion I will re -
- plain your case.
sfz
cresc.
cresc. molto


Allegro molto.
ff
- cite it.
ff (Threateningly)
Ensemble No, No! A rec - i - ta - tion, Would
ff
Allegro molto.
cresc.
ff
be a prof - a - na - tion! You're not at Keith's or
Proc-tor's, We'll land you at the doc-tor's, If you should spring on


us a com-ic rec-i - ta - - tion.
King.
Back! Back!
Ah! (grumbling) Ah!
Moderato.
Back! If your king can stand it, you can!
Ah! Ah!

King.

f (with dignity)

(bus with sword)

Proceed, if you must do it, We'll do our best to wor-ry through it.

p

p

sffz

Frederick (Reading)

When years ago my brother died, went off the skids,

Well, time jogged on for many happy years,

Until at last, one fatal day, forgive these tears,

Lento.

8va ... loco

pp

pp

pp

Elsa by some mischance of fate, became aware, That

Godfrey, her brother was his Pa's sole heir,

(cries bitterly)

8va ... loco

ff

ppp

And so one night She lured him to our castle park,

And there where flows the river deep and dark,

8va ... loco

pp

With one fell toss into the tossing tide she tossed him

And then came gaily home and said she'd lost him. (cries bitterly)

8va loco

ff

molto cresc.

sffz

The maid by terms of

Poco più lento.

will was destined for my bride. But I

denounce the murderous damned sisterside

pp

(Ortrud)

Be-sides, he's married elsewhere.

(King)

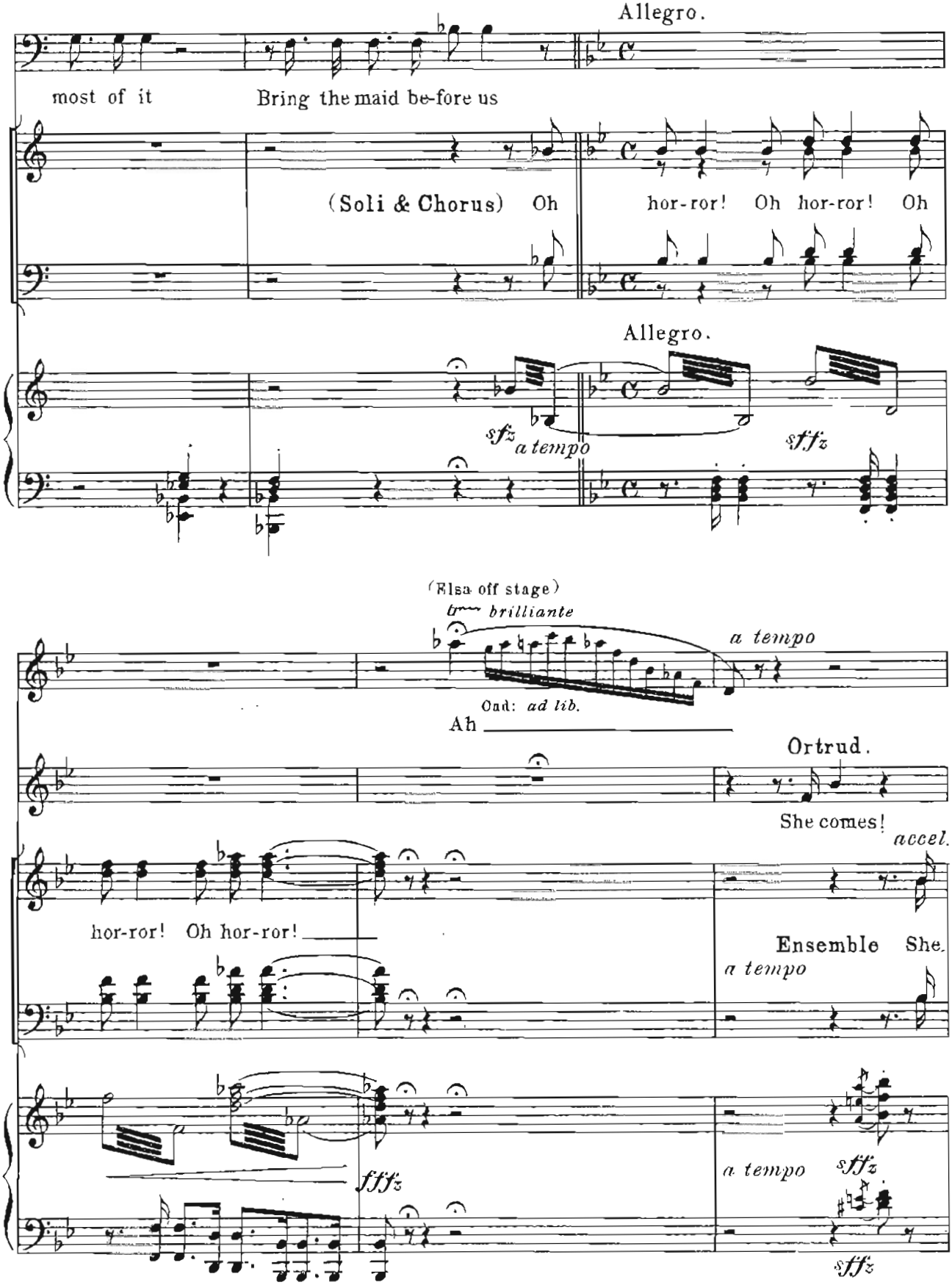
Her hand in holy wedlock I refuse to touch.

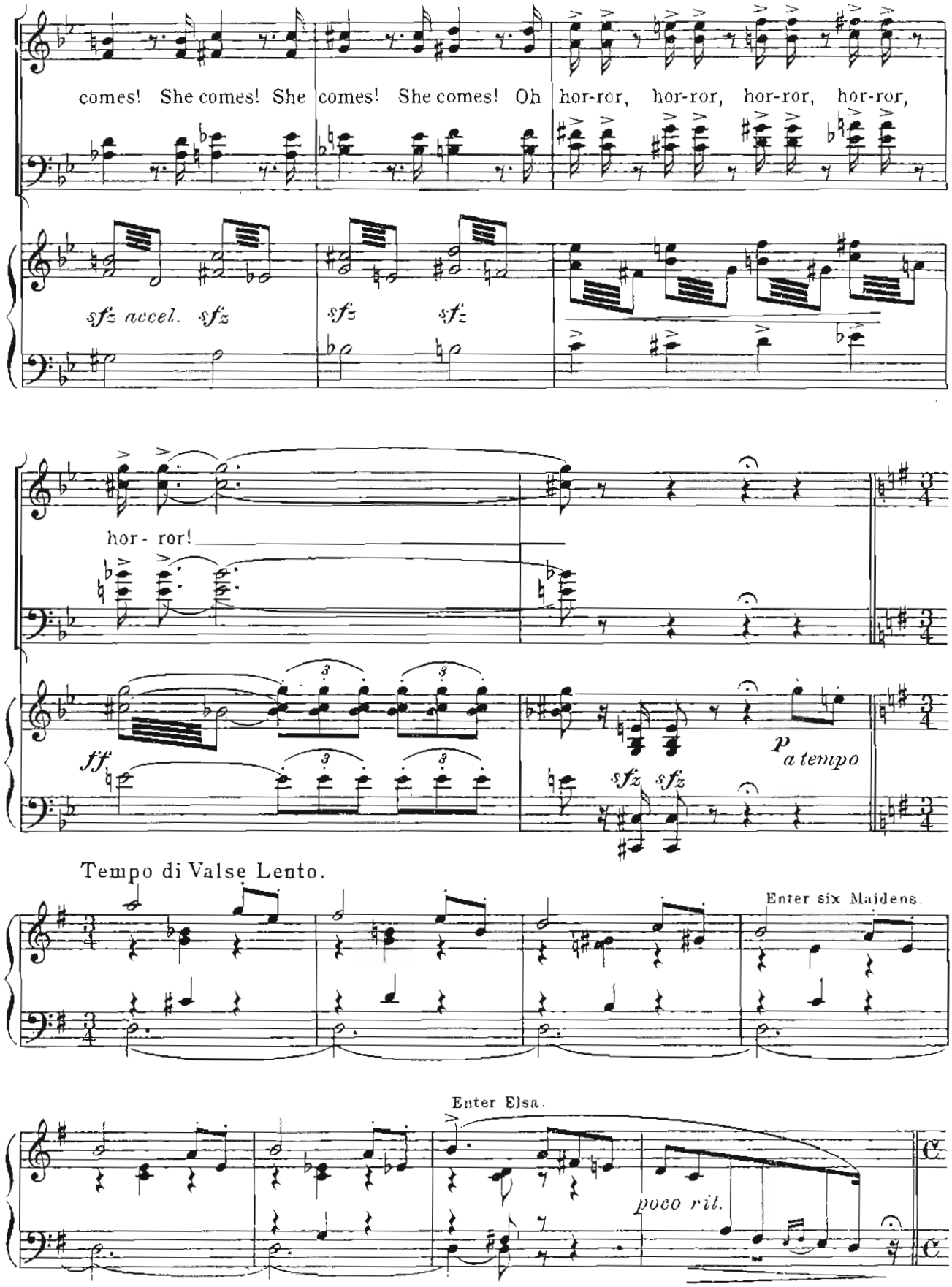
Very much

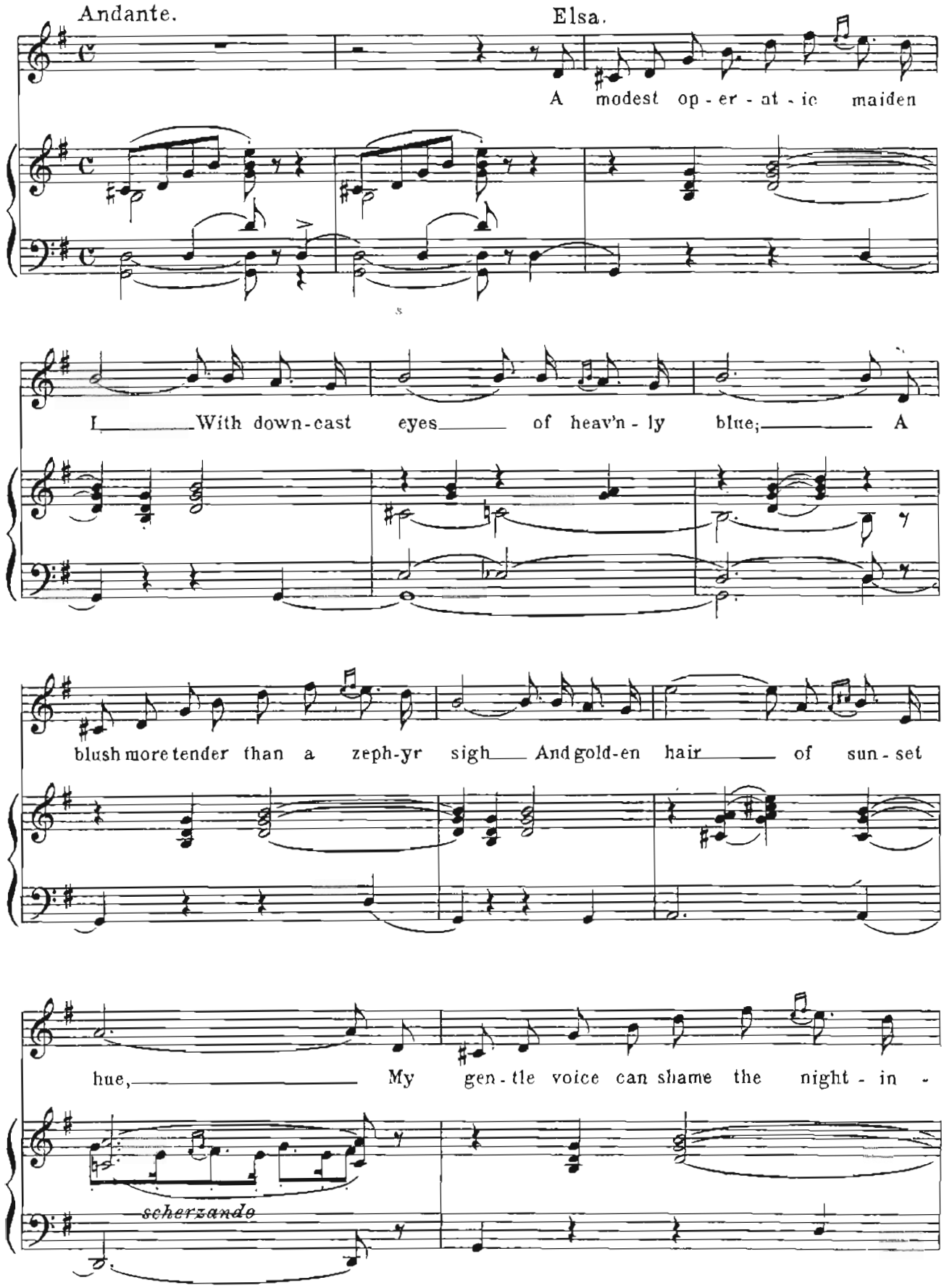
sffz sffz

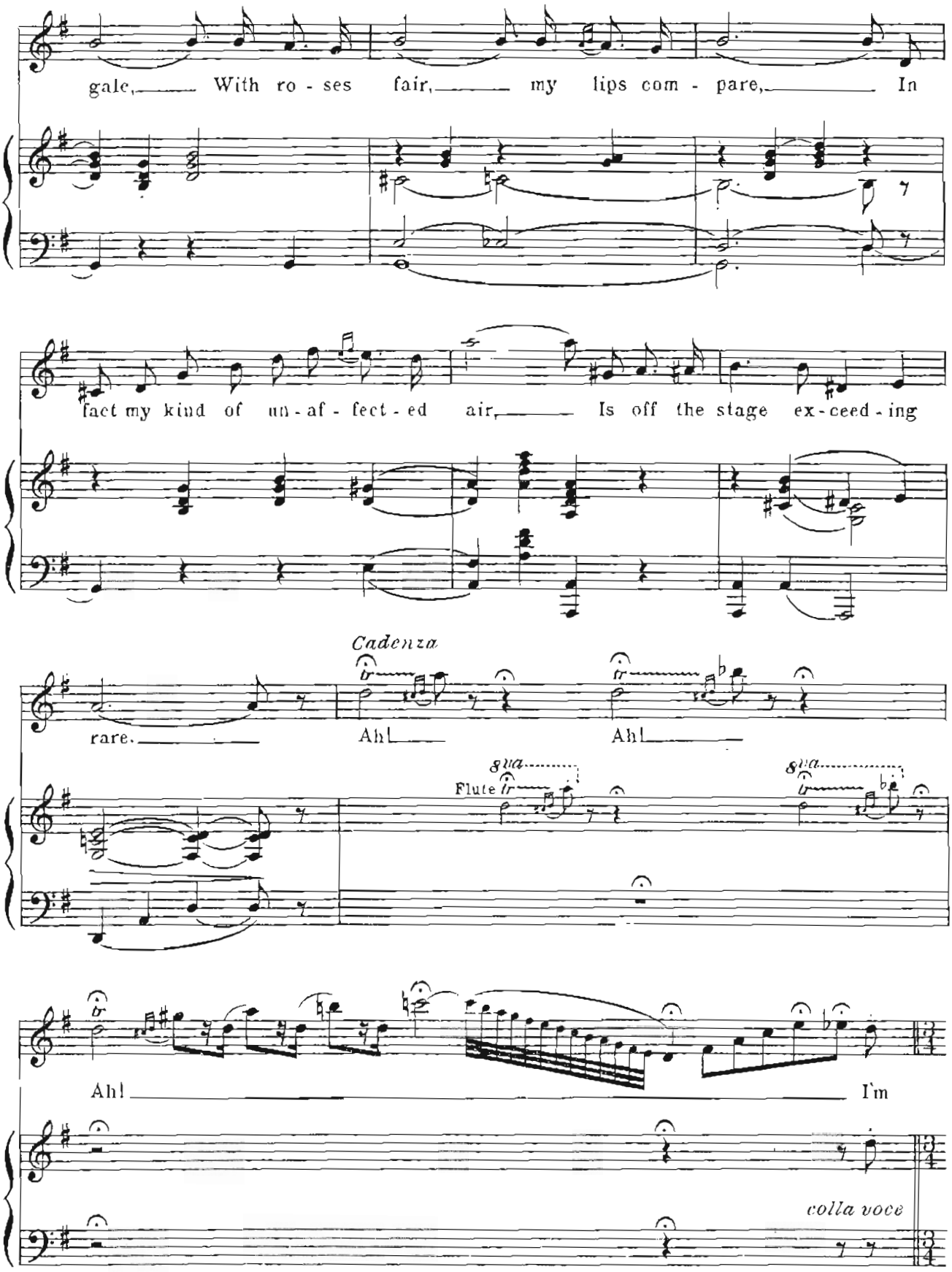
A ver-y dread-ful tale, We're thank-ful to the band, That spared us hear-ing

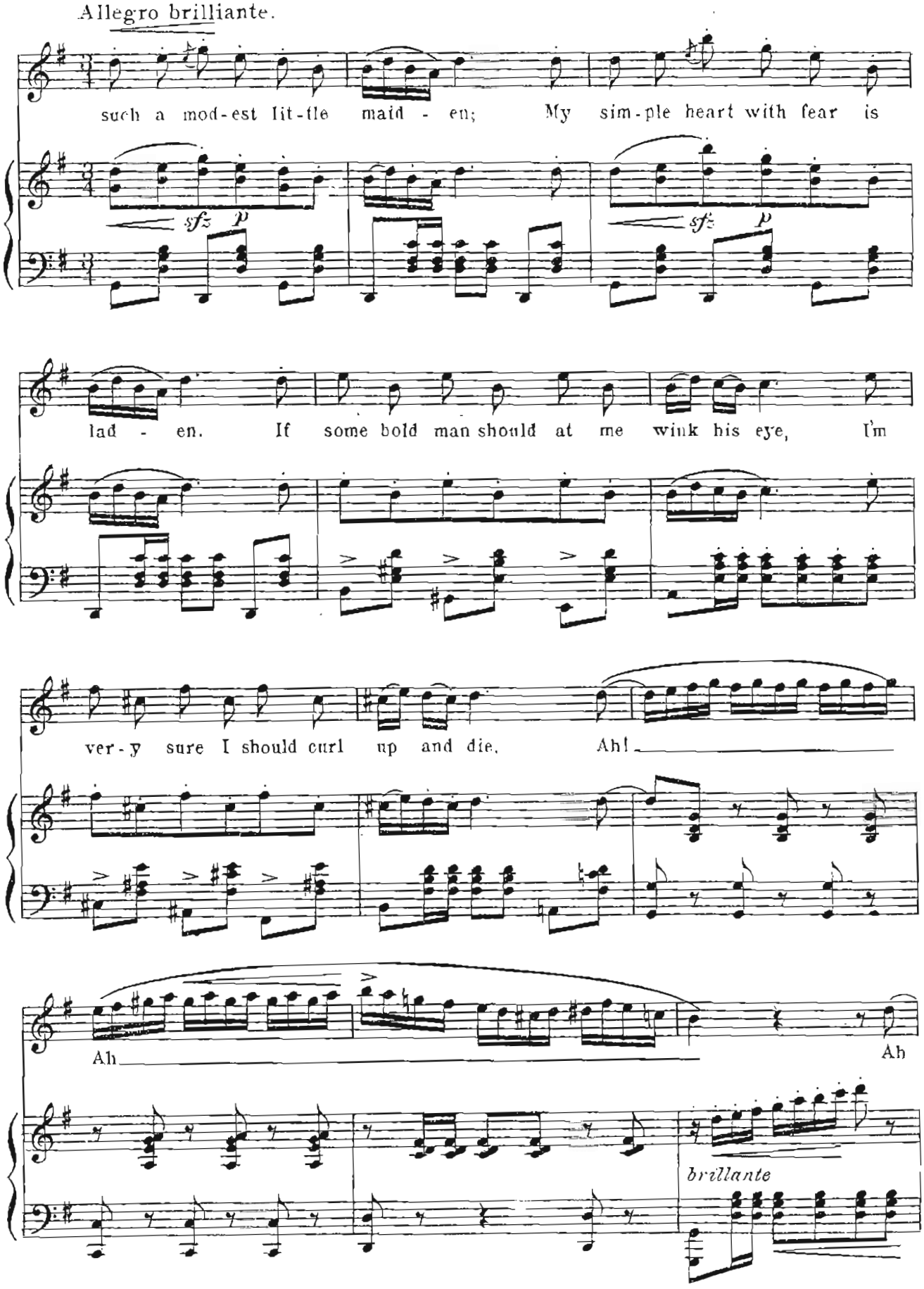
ffz

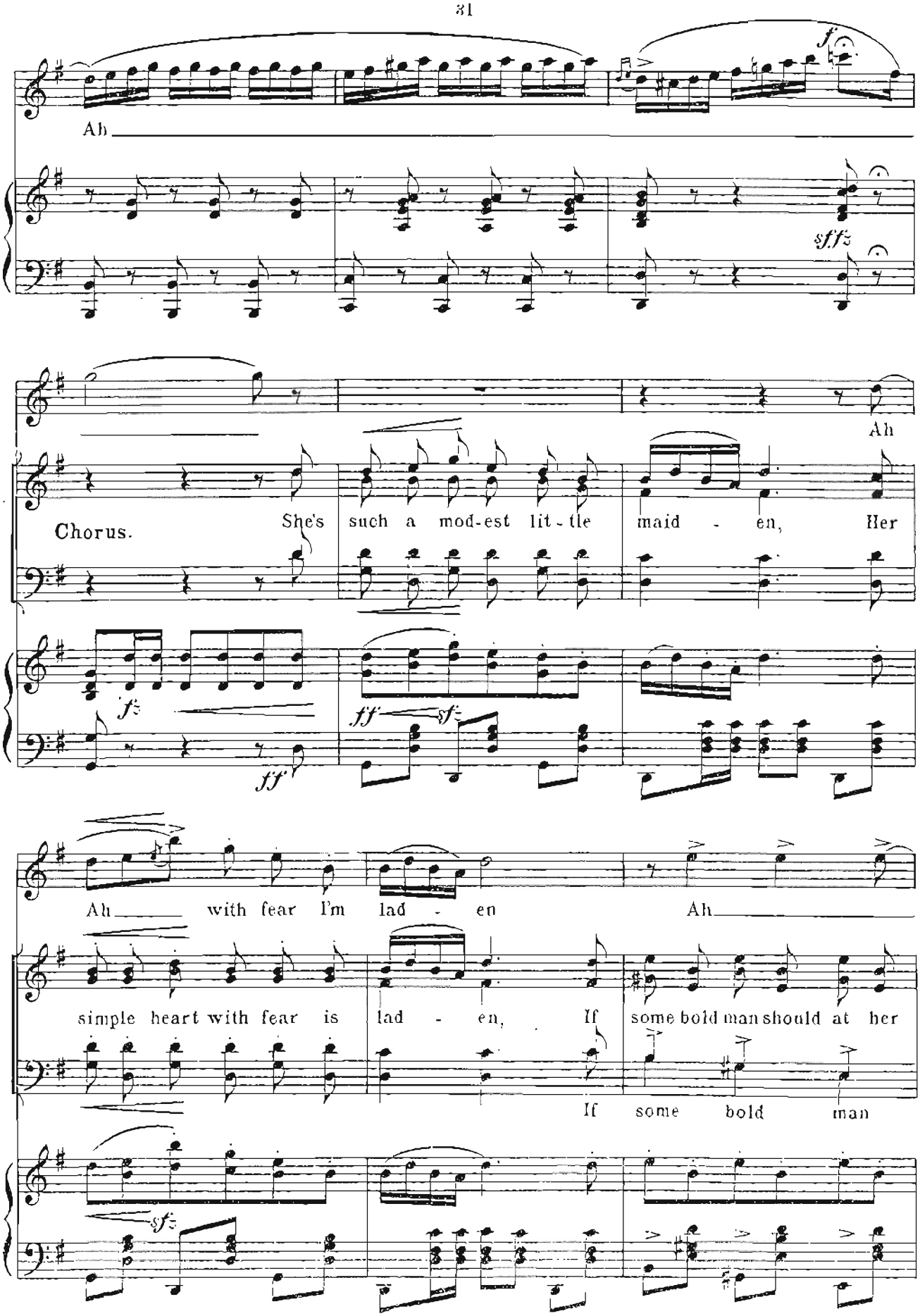

Allegro.
most of it
Bring the maid be-fore us
(Soli & Chorus) Oh
hor-ror! Oh hor-ror! Oh
Allegro.
sfz
a tempo
sfffz
(Elsa off stage)
brilliante
a tempo
Ah
Ond: ad lib.
Ortrud.
She comes!
accel.
hor-ror! Oh hor-ror!
Ensemble She.
a tempo
fffz
a tempo
sfffz
sfffz

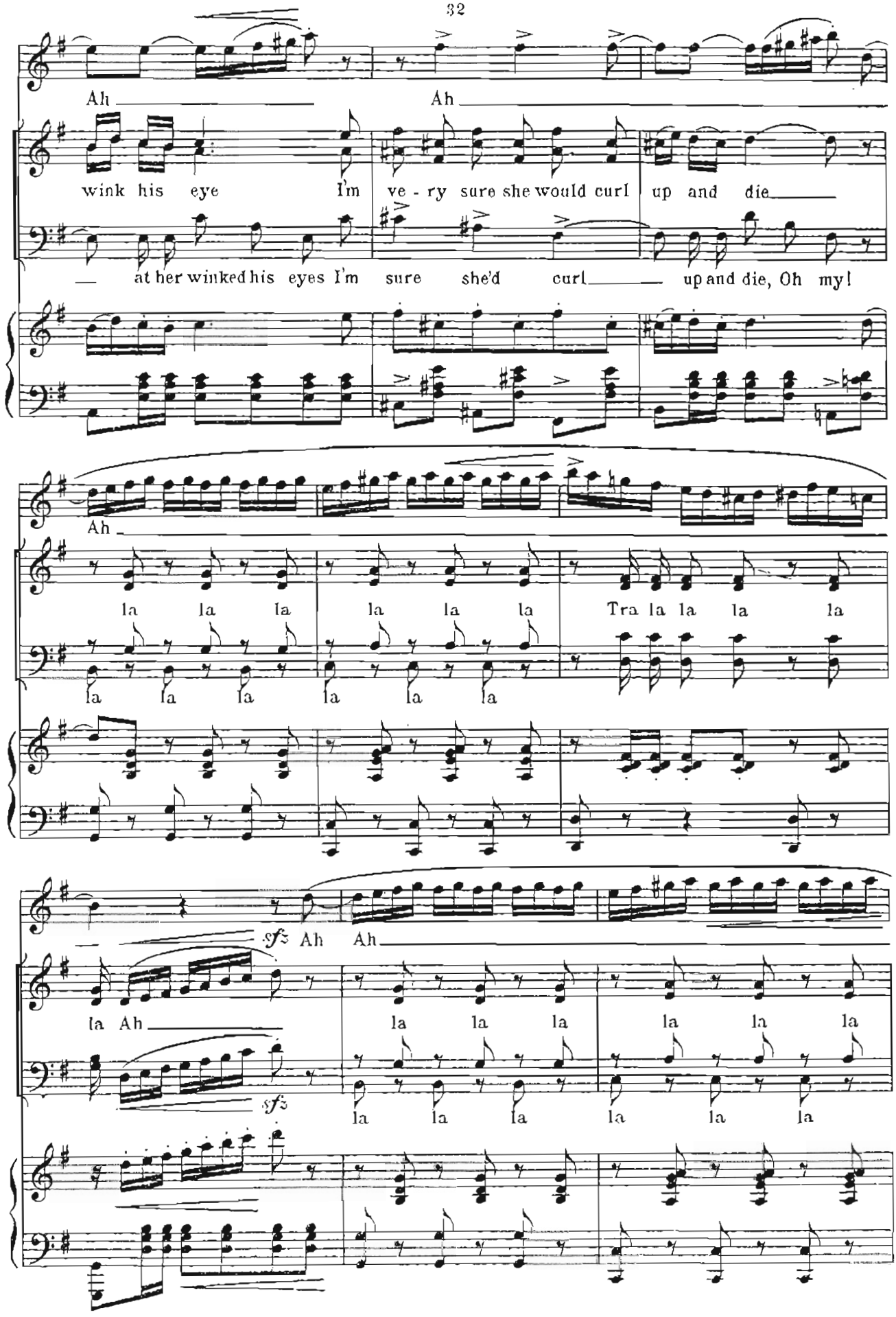

comes! She comes! She comes! She comes! Oh hor-ror, hor-ror, hor-ror, hor-ror,
sfz accel. sfz
sfz
sfz
hor- ror!
ff
sfz sfz
p a tempo
Tempo di Valse Lento.
Enter six Maidens.
Enter Elsa.
poco rit.

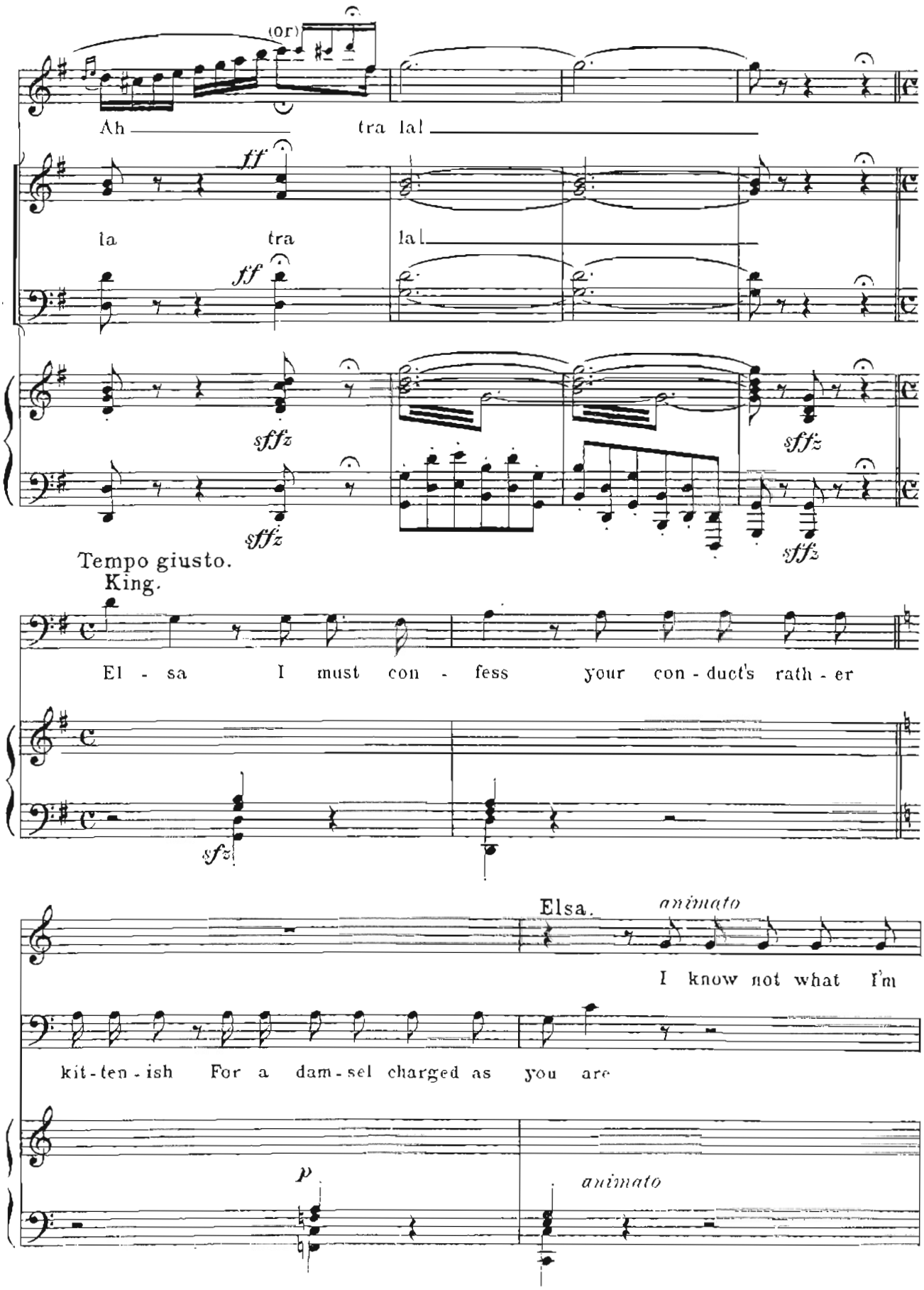

Andante.
Elsa.
A modest op - er - at - ic maiden
I With down-cast eyes of heav'n - ly blue; A
blush more tender than a zeph-yr sigh And gold-en hair of sun - set
hue, My gen - tle voice can shame the night - in -
scherzando

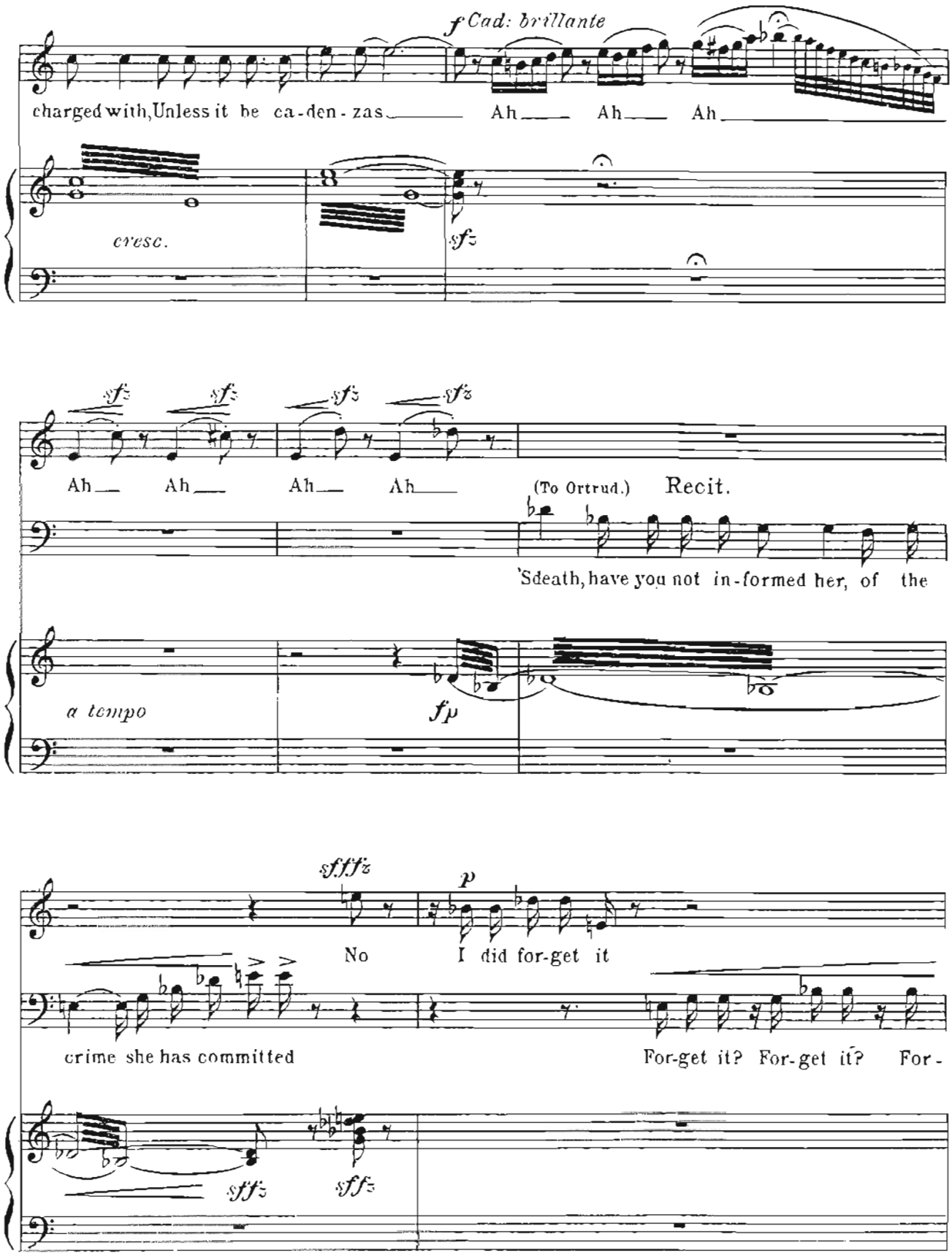

gale, With ro - ses fair, my lips com - pare, In
fact my kind of un - af - fect - ed air, Is off the stage ex - ceed - ing
Cadenza
rare.
Ah!
Ah!
8va
Flute
8va
Ah!
I'm
colla voce

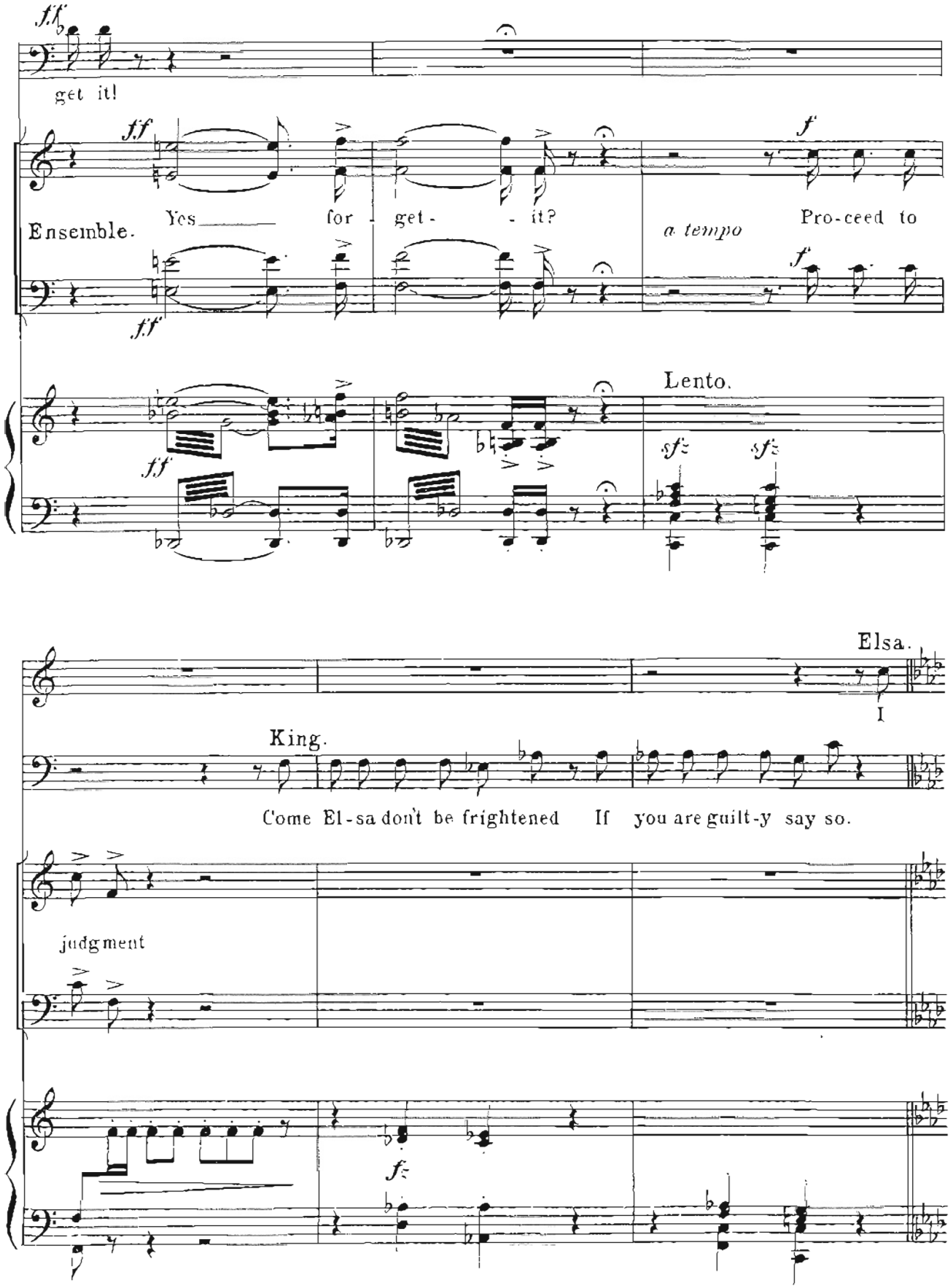

Allegro brilliante.
such a mod-est lit-tle maid - en; My sim-ple heart with fear is
sfz p
sfz p
lad - en. If some bold man should at me wink his eye, I'm
ver-y sure I should curl up and die. Ah!
Ah
Ah
brillante

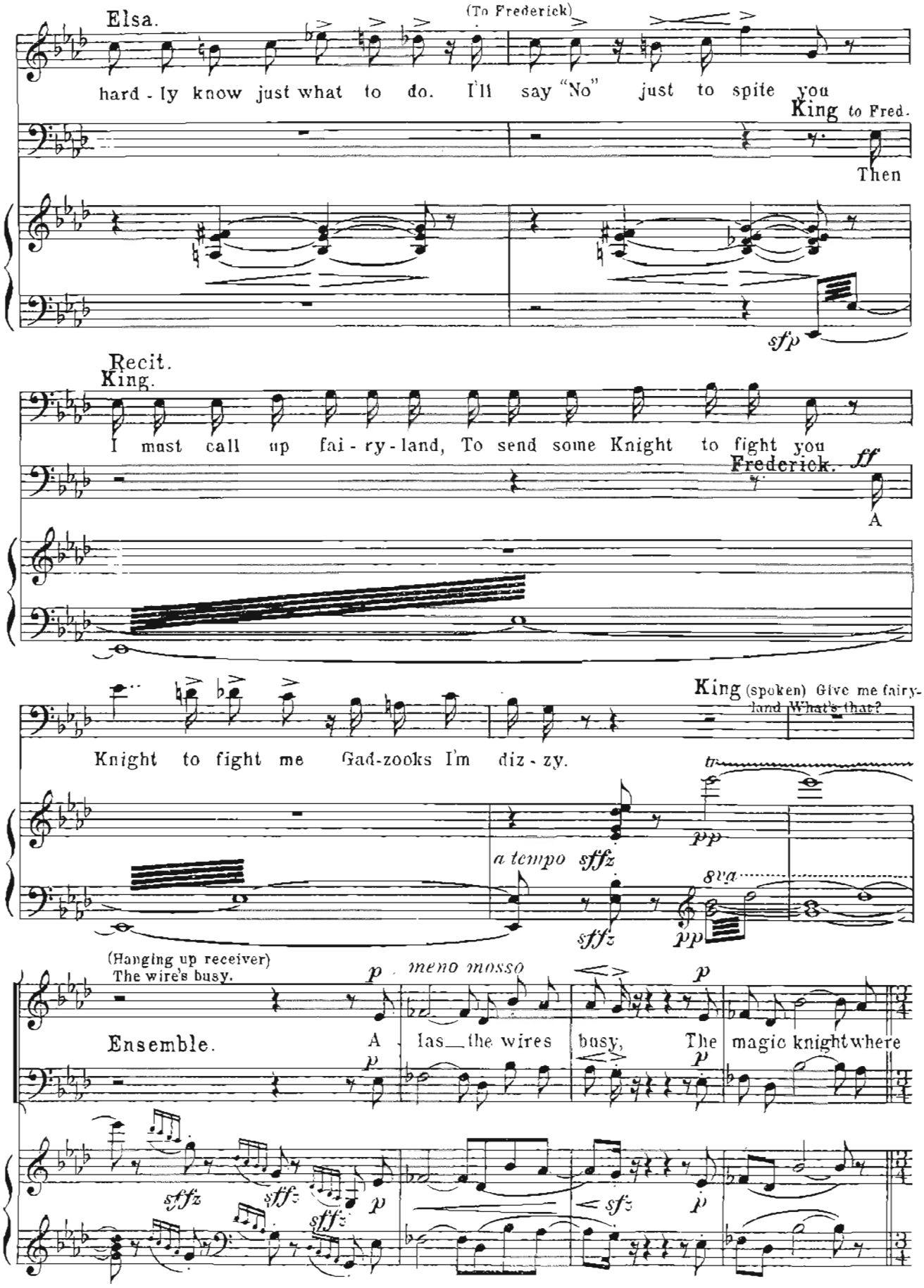

Ah
Ah
Chorus.
She's such a mod-est lit-tle maid - en, Her
Ah with fear I'm lad - en
Ah
simple heart with fear is lad - en, If some bold man should at her
If some bold man

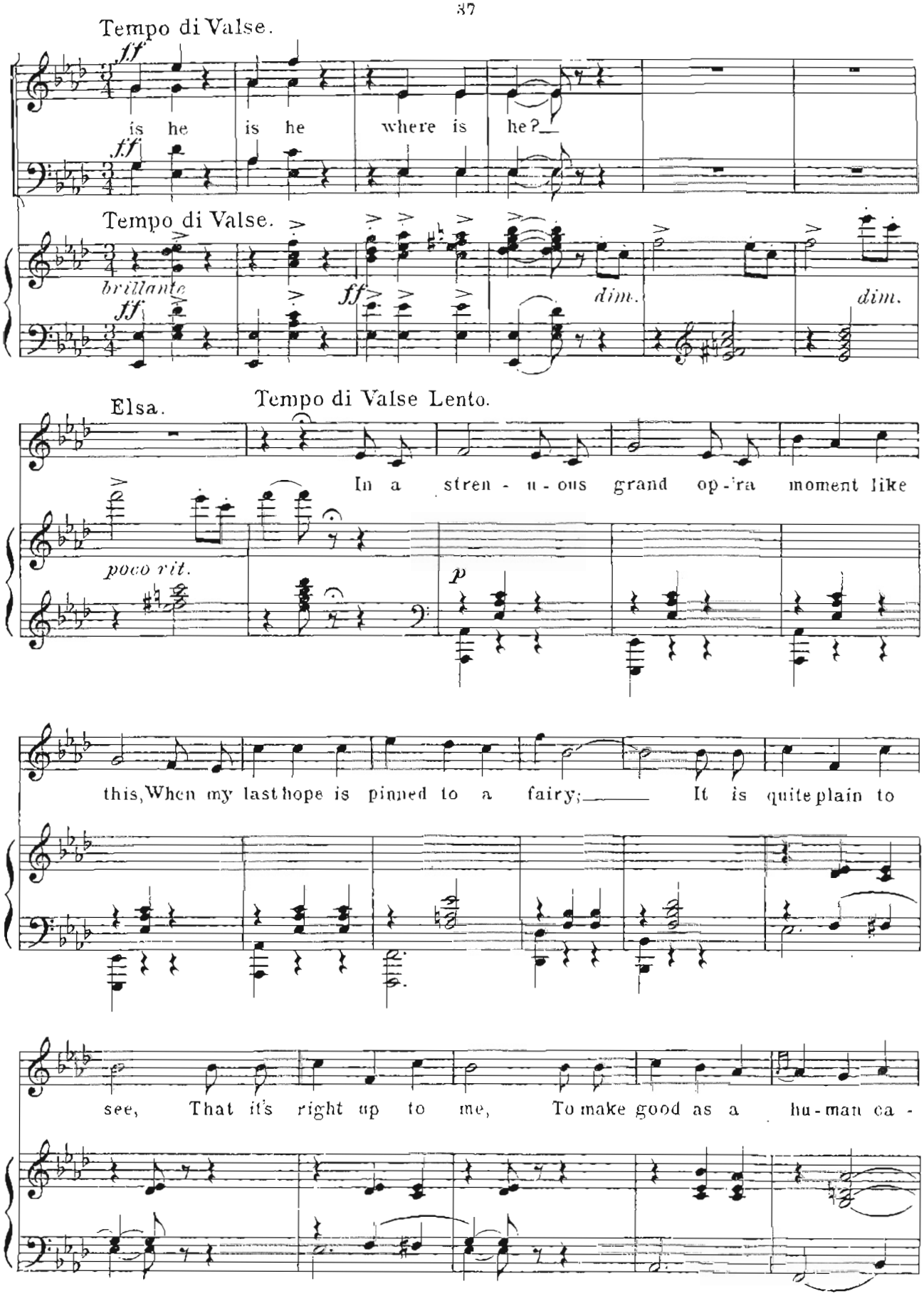

Ah
Ah
wink his eye I'm ve - ry sure she would curl up and die
at her winked his eyes I'm sure she'd curl up and die, Oh my!
Ah
la la la la la la Tra la la la la
la la la la la la
sfz Ah Ah
la Ah
la la la la la la
sfz
la la la la la la

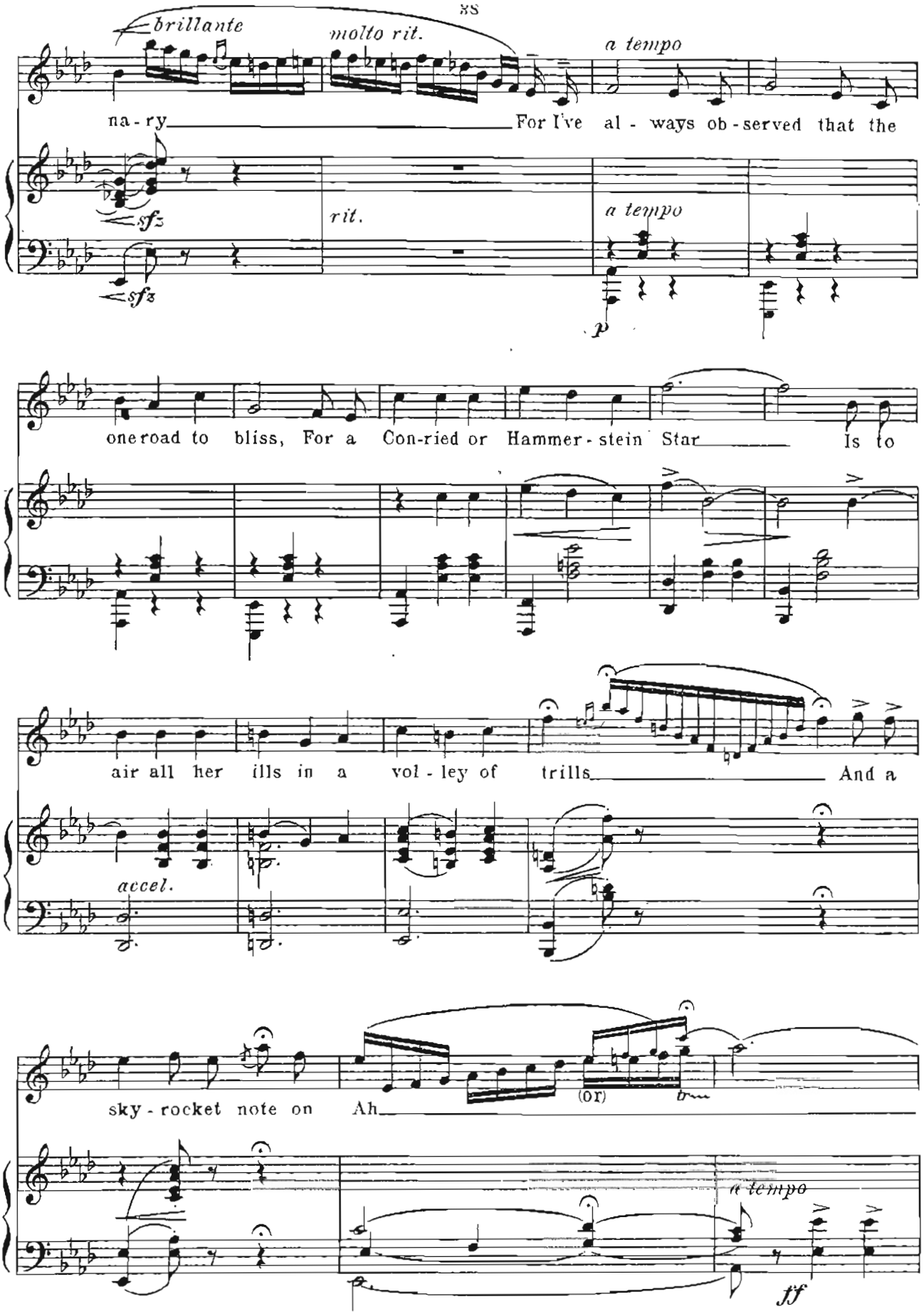

(or)
Ah
tra la la
ff
la
tra
la la
ff
sffz
sffz
sffz
sffz
Tempo giusto.
King.
El - sa I must con - fess your con - duct's rath - er
sfz
Elsa.
animato
I know not what I'm
kit - ten - ish For a dam - sel charged as you are
p
animato

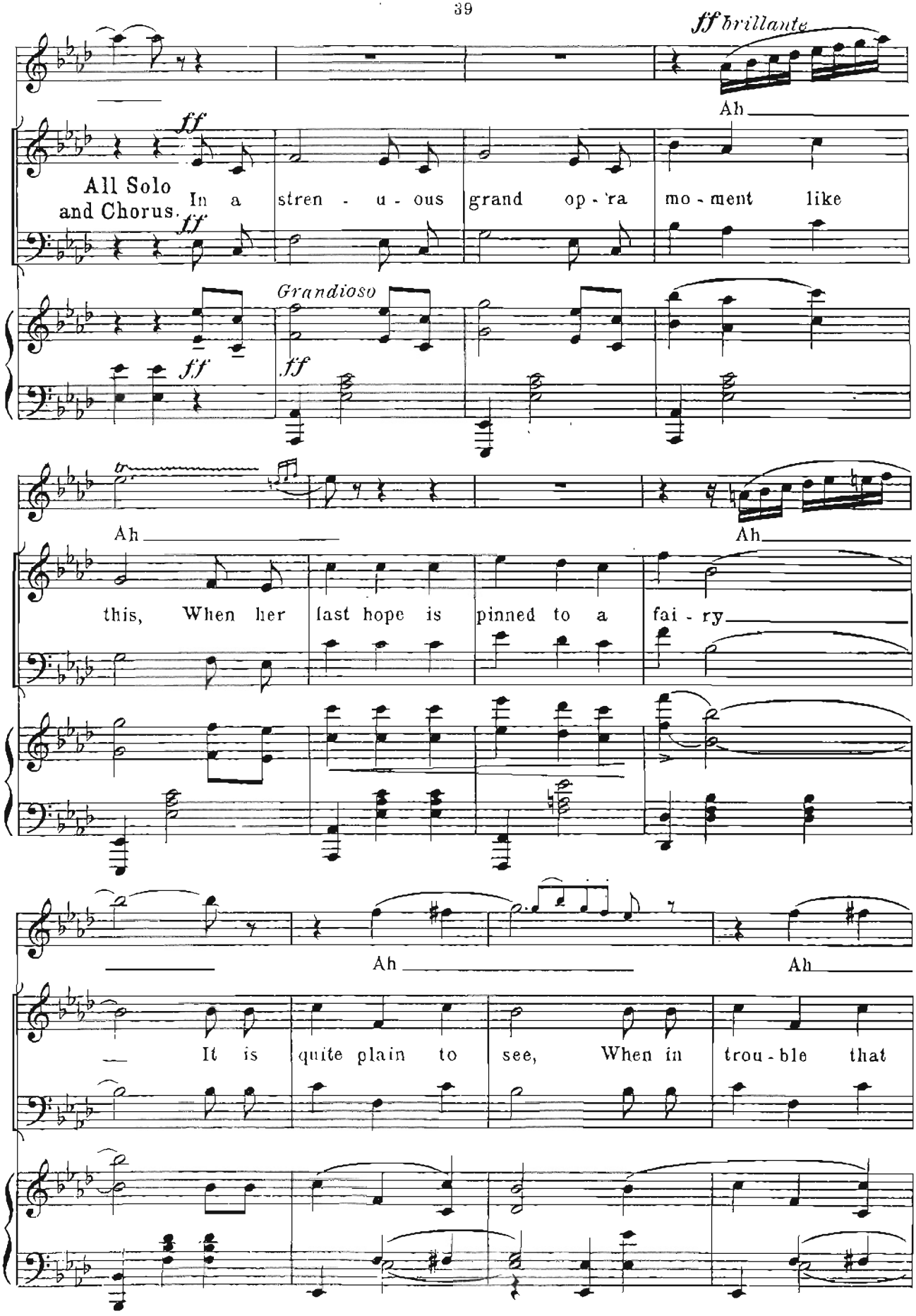

f Cad: brillante
charged with, Unless it be ca-den-zas Ah Ah Ah
cresc.
sfz
sfz sfz sfz sfz
Ah Ah Ah Ah
(To Ortrud.) Recit.
'Sdeath, have you not in-formed her, of the
a tempo
fp
sffz
p
No I did for-get it
crime she has committed
For-get it? For-get it? For-
sffz sffz

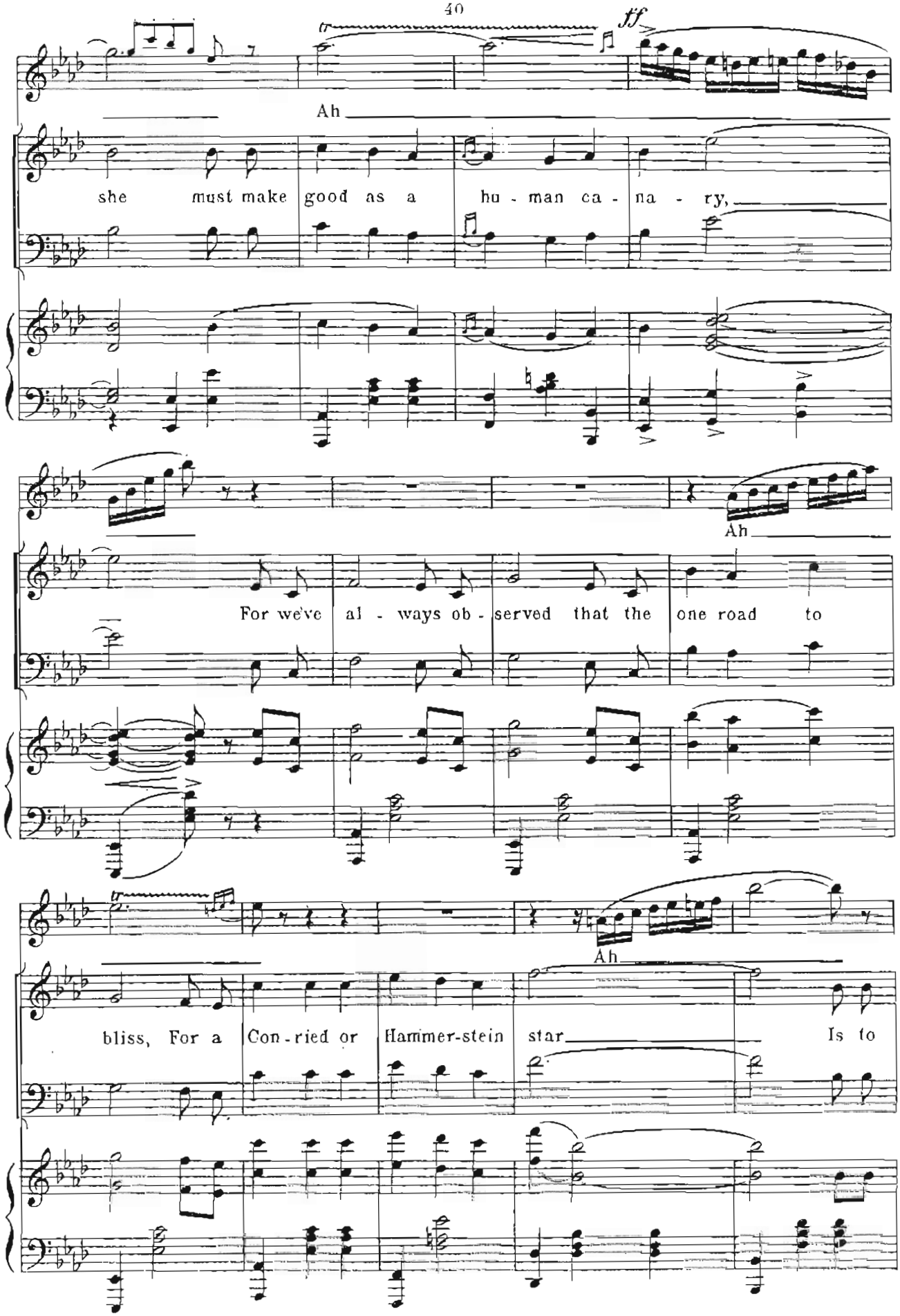

get it!
Ensemble.
Yes for get- it?
a tempo
Pro-ceed to
Lento.
Elsa.
King.
Come El-sa don't be frightened If you are guilt-y say so.
judgment

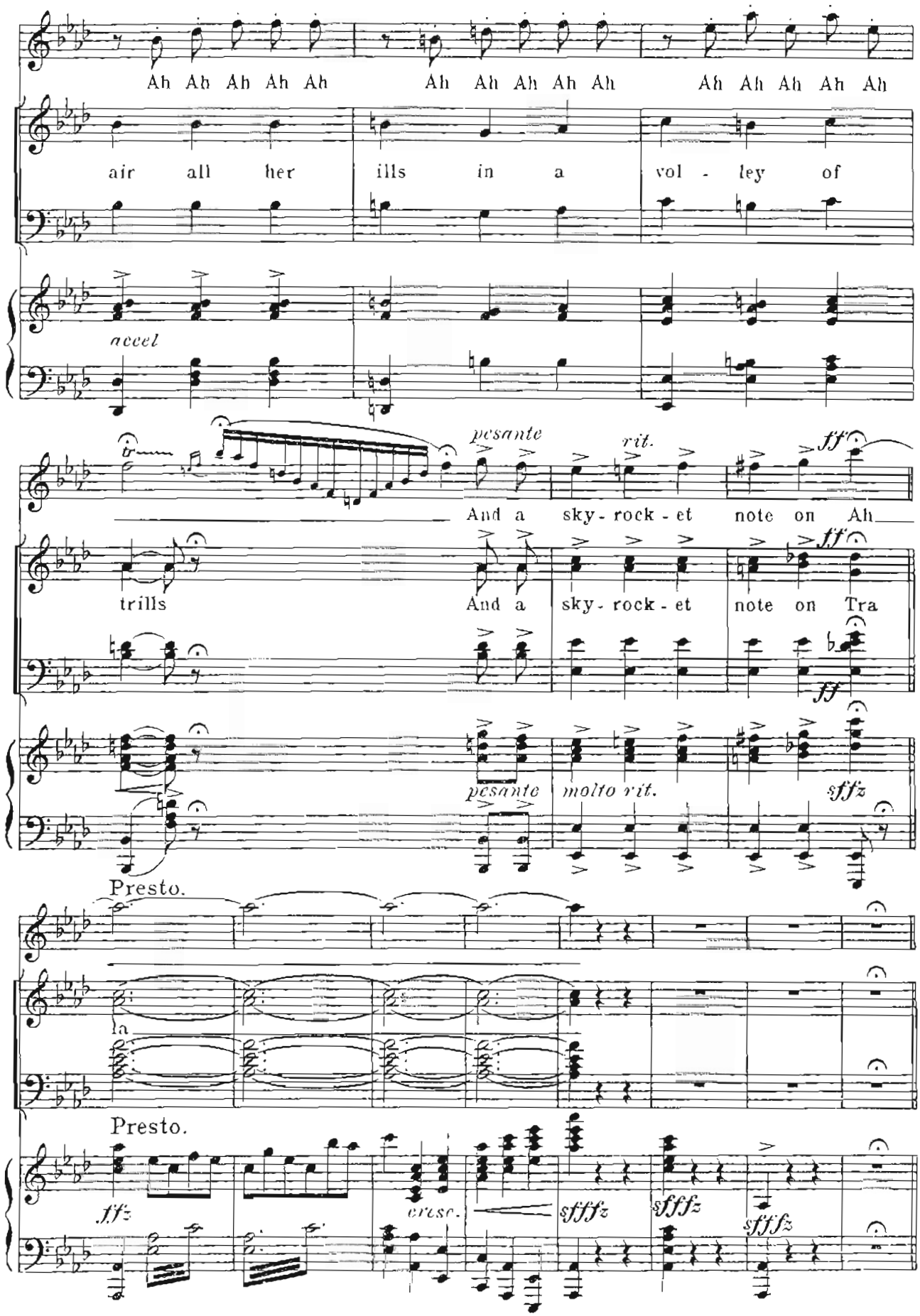

Elsa.
(To Frederick)
hard - ly know just what to do. I'll say "No" just to spite you
King to Fred.
Then
sfp
Recit.
King.
I must call up fai - ry - land, To send some Knight to fight you
Frederick. ff
A
King (spoken) Give me fairy-land What's that?
Knight to fight me Gad-zooks I'm diz - zy.
tr
pp
a tempo sffz
8va
sffz
pp
(Hanging up receiver)
The wire's busy.
p
meno mosso
Ensemble.
A las__ the wires busy, The magic knight where
p
sffz
sffz
sffz
p
sfz
p

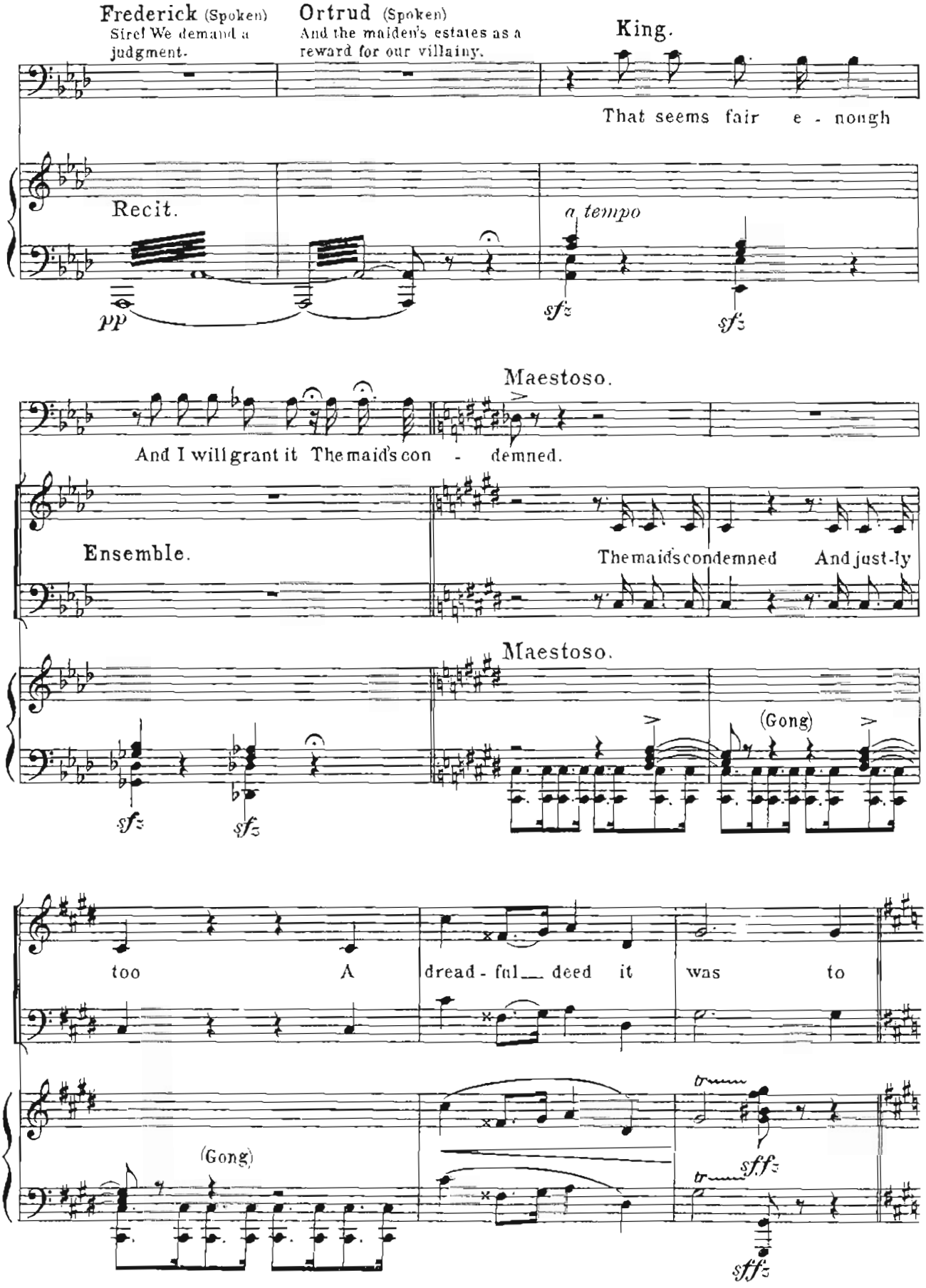

Tempo di Valse.
ff
is he is he where is he?
ff
Tempo di Valse.
brillante
ff
ff
dim.
dim.
Elsa.
Tempo di Valse Lento.
In a stren - u - ous grand op - ra moment like
poco rit.
p
this, When my last hope is pinned to a fairy; It is quite plain to
see, That it's right up to me, To make good as a hu - man ca -

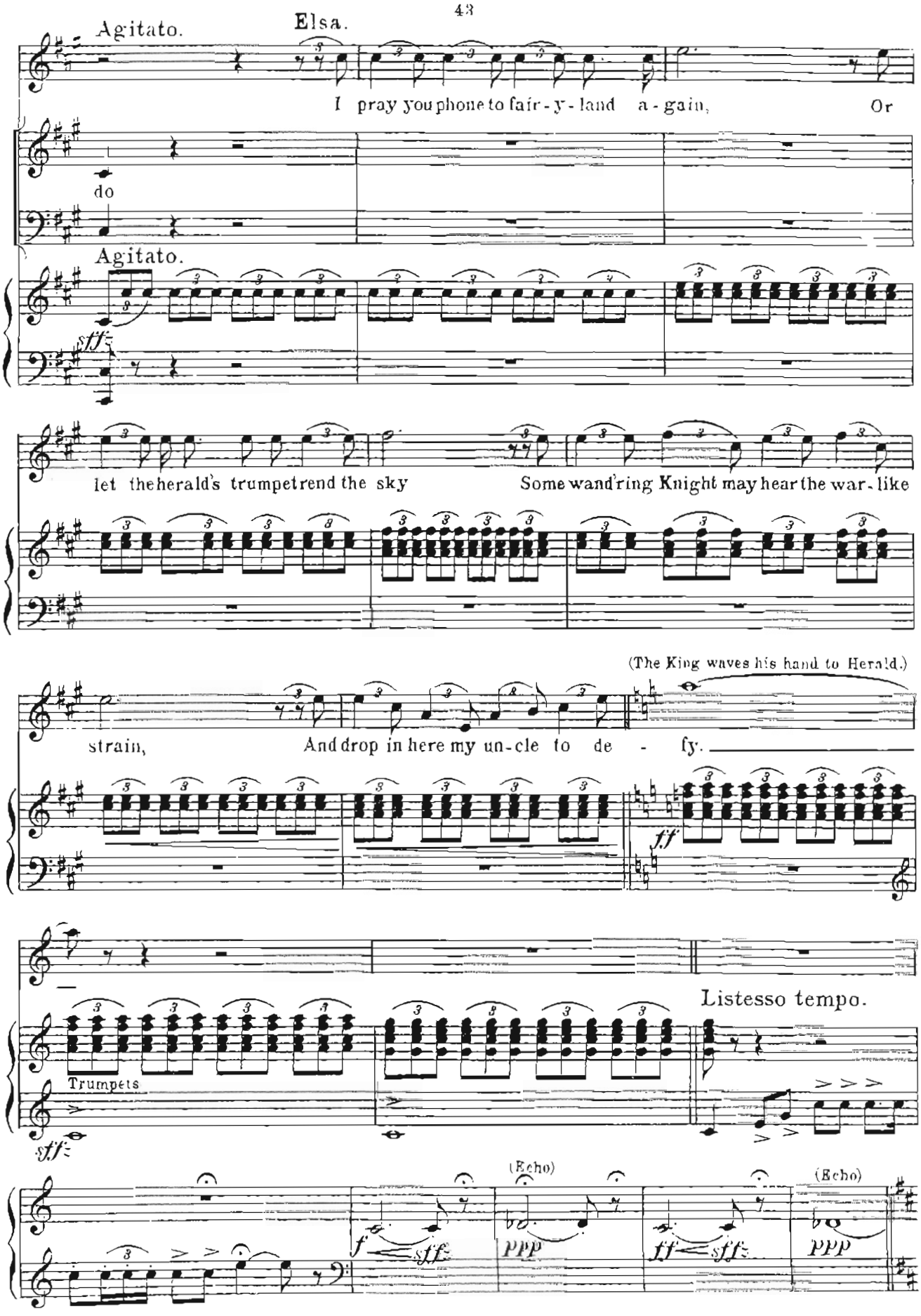

brillante
molto rit.
a tempo
na - ry For I've al - ways ob - served that the
sfz
sfz
rit.
a tempo
p
one road to bliss, For a Con-ried or Hammer - stein Star Is to
air all her ills in a vol - ley of trills And a
accel.
sky - rocket note on Ah
(or)
a tempo
ff


ff brillante
Ah
ff
All Solo and Chorus.
In a stren - u - ous grand op - ra mo - ment like
ff
Grandioso
ff
ff
Ah
Ah
this, When her last hope is pinned to a fai - ry
Ah
Ah
It is quite plain to see, When in trou - ble that

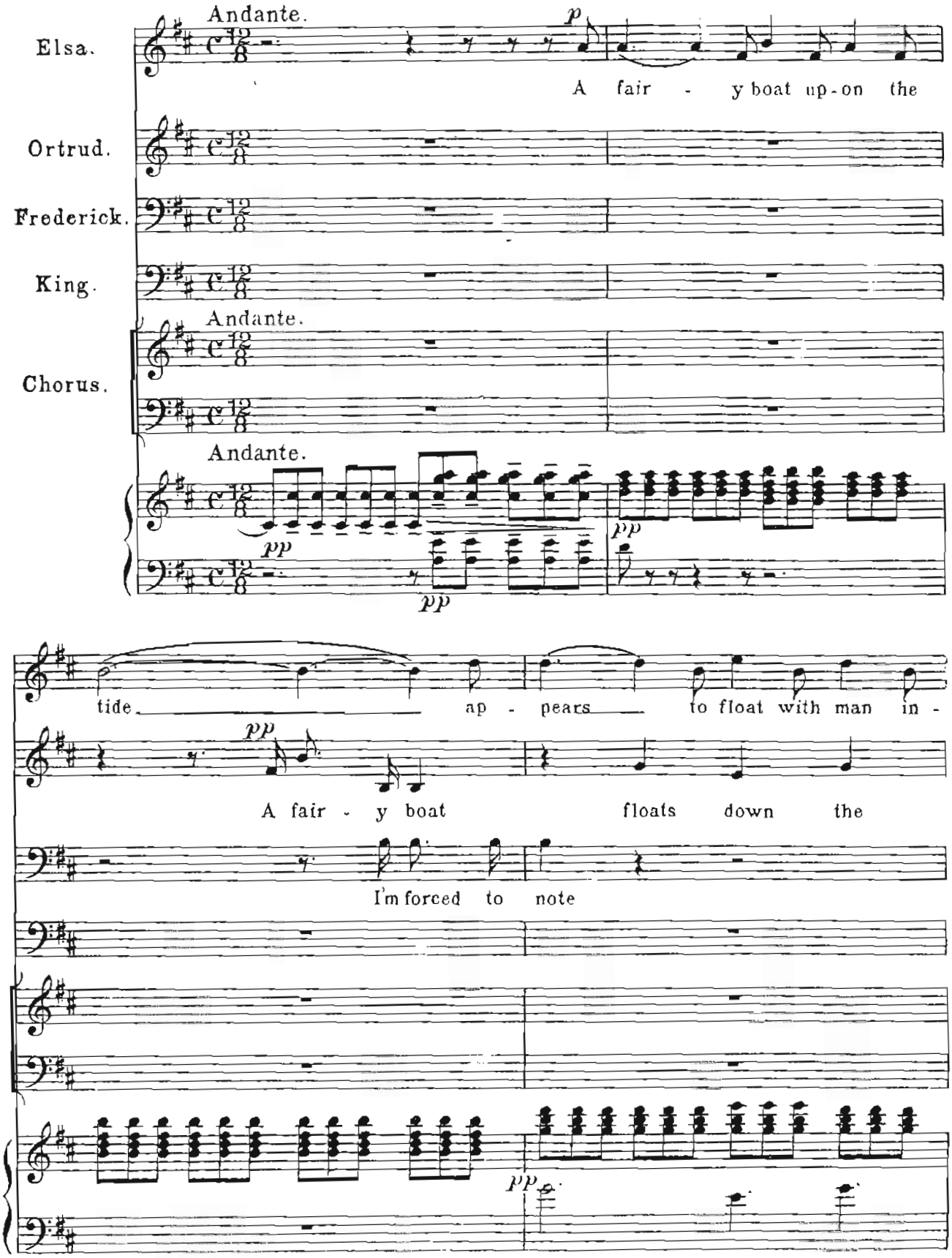

ff
Ah
she must make good as a hu - man ca - na - ry,
Ah
For we've al - ways ob - served that the one road to
Ah
bliss, For a Con - ried or Hammer-stein star Is to

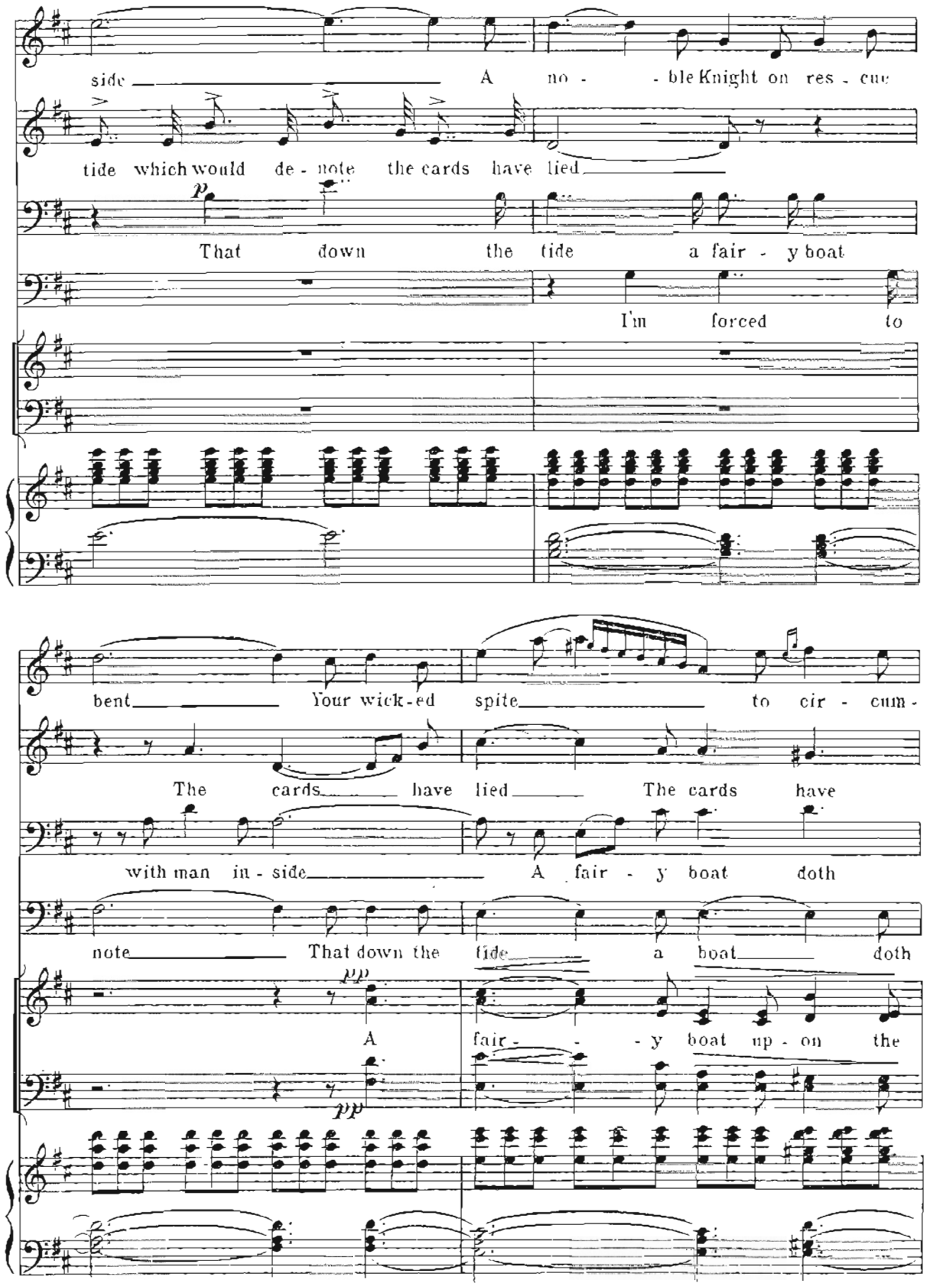

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
air all her ills in a vol - ley of
accel
pesante
rit.
ff
And a sky - rock - et note on Ah
trills
And a sky - rock - et note on Tra
ff
pesante
molto rit.
sffz
Presto.
la
Presto.
fffz
cresc.
sffffz
sffffz
sffffz

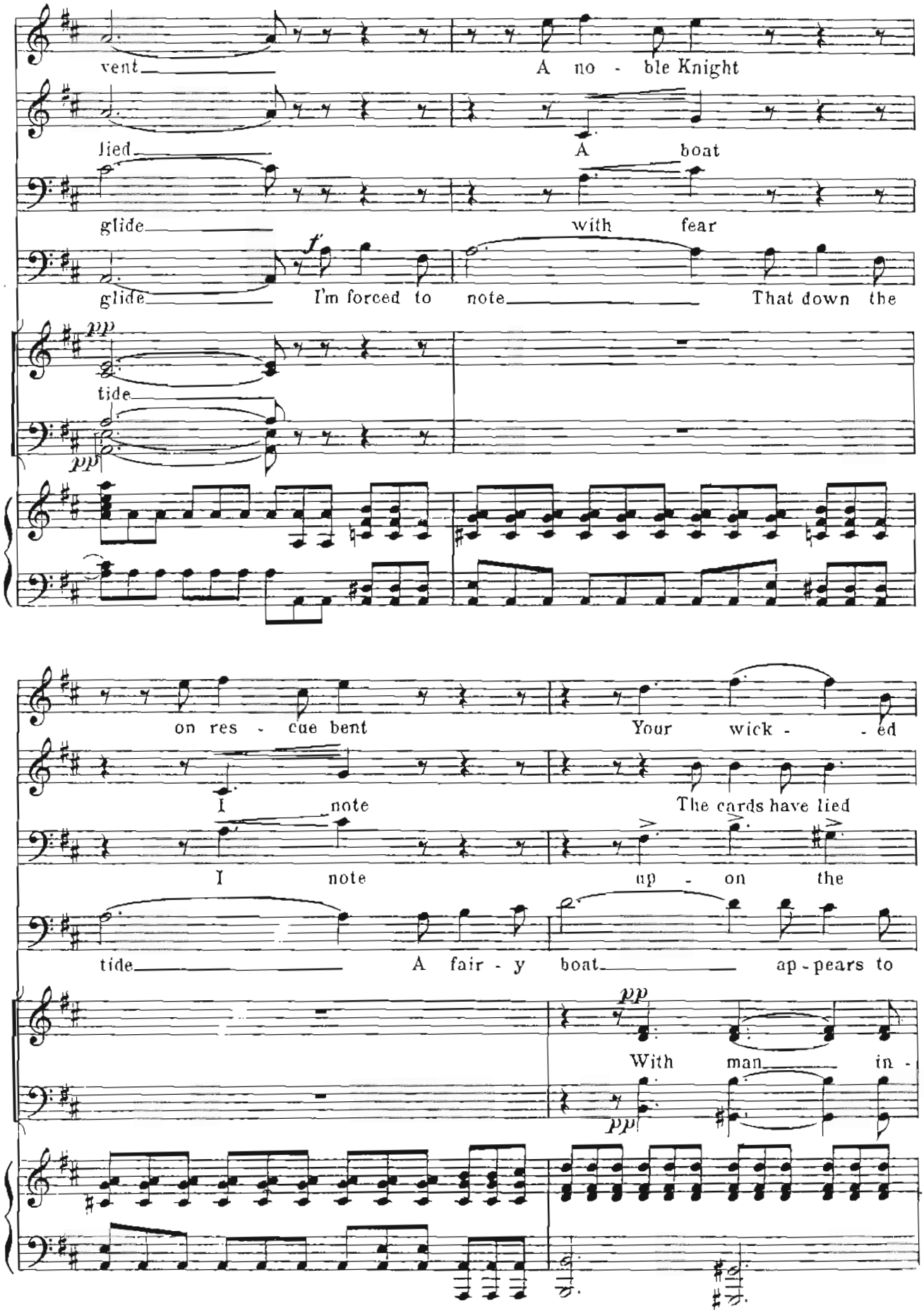

Frederick (Spoken)
Sire! We demand a judgment.
Ortrud (Spoken)
And the maiden's estates as a reward for our villainy.
King.
That seems fair e - nough
Recit.
a tempo
pp
sfz
sfz
Maestoso.
And I will grant it The maid's con - demned.
Ensemble.
The maid's condemned And just-ly
Maestoso.
(Gong)
sfz
sfz
too A dread - ful deed it was to
(Gong)
sfffz
sfffz

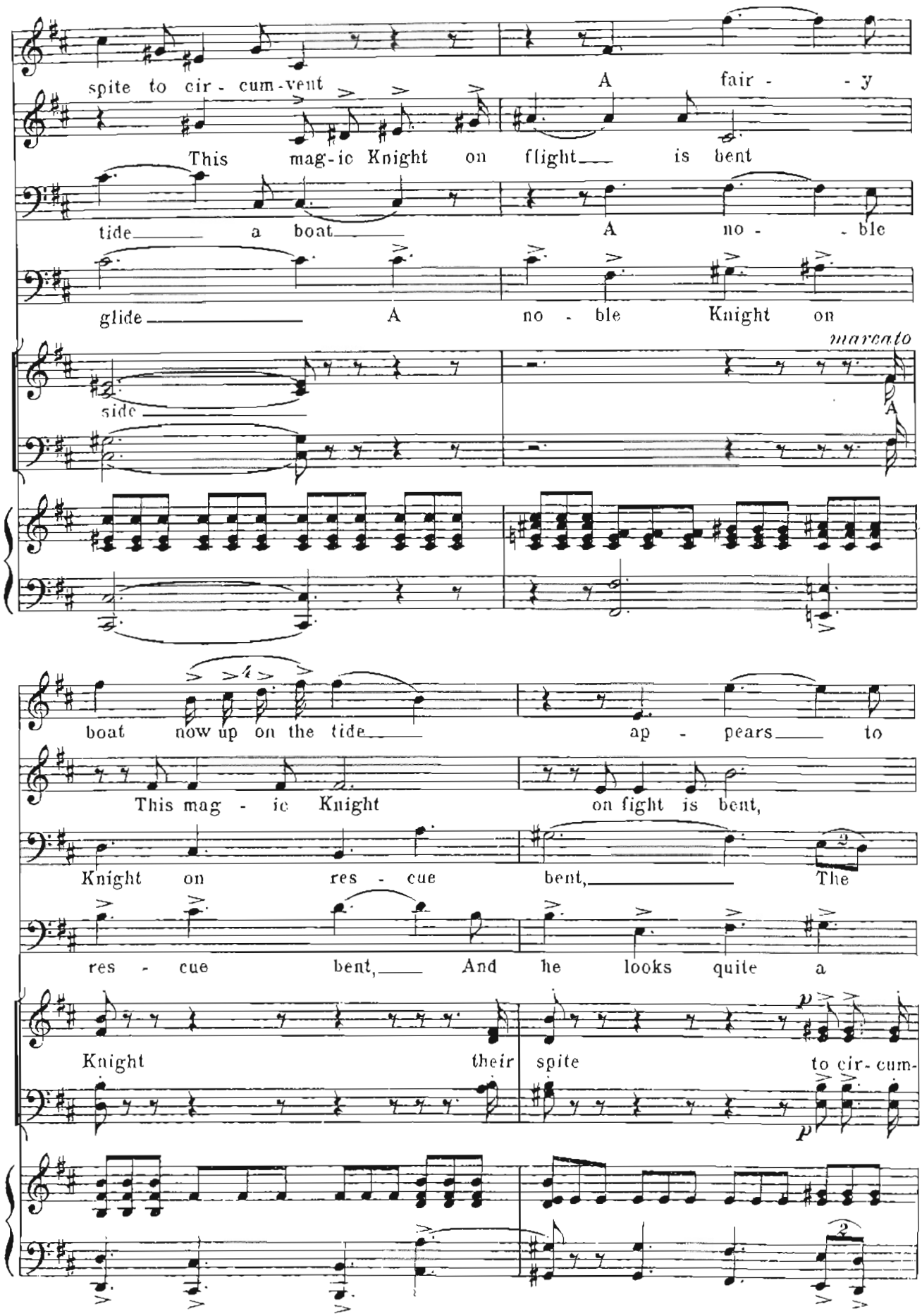

Agitato.
Elsa.
I pray you phone to fair-y-land a-gain, Or
do
Agitato.
sff
let the herald's trumpet rend the sky Some wand'ring Knight may hear the war-like
(The King waves his hand to Herald.)
strain, And drop in here my un-cle to de - fy.
ff
Listesso tempo.
Trumpets
sff
(Echo)
(Echo)
f
sff
ppp
ff
sff
ppp

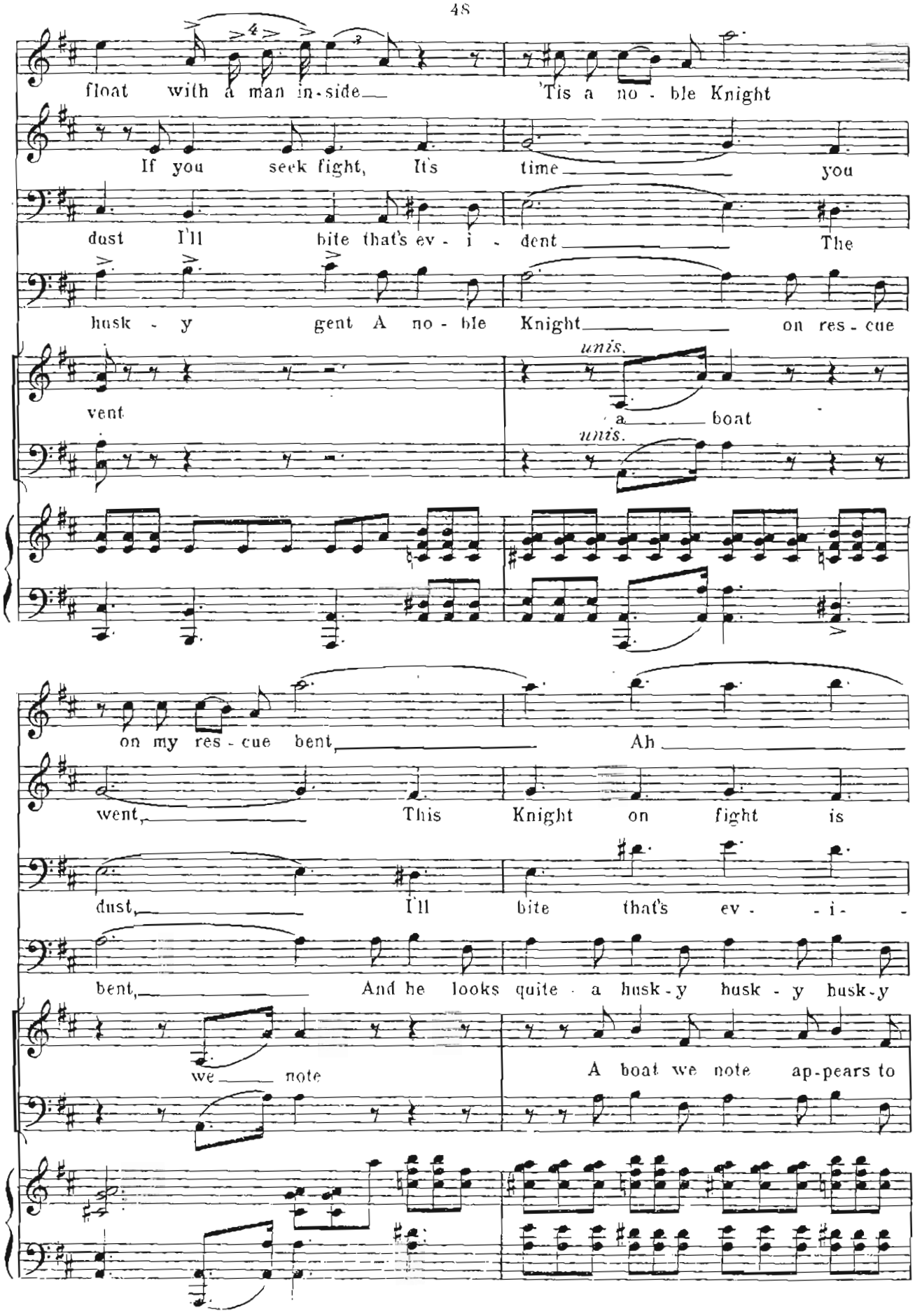
Ensemble.

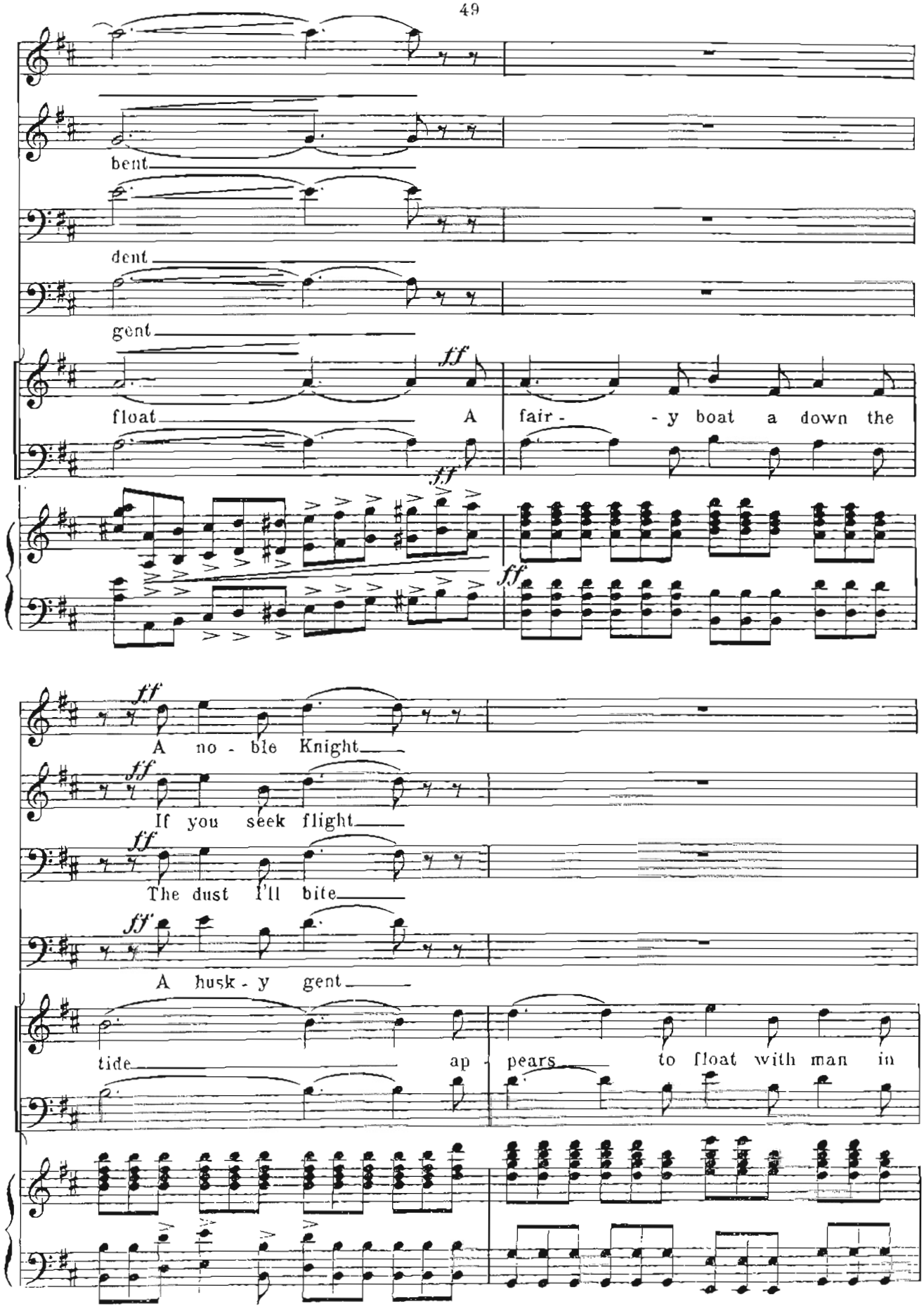

Andante.
Elsa.
A fair - y boat up-on the
Ortrud.
Frederick.
King.
Andante.
Chorus.
Andante.
tide ap - pears to float with man in -
A fair - y boat floats down the
I'm forced to note

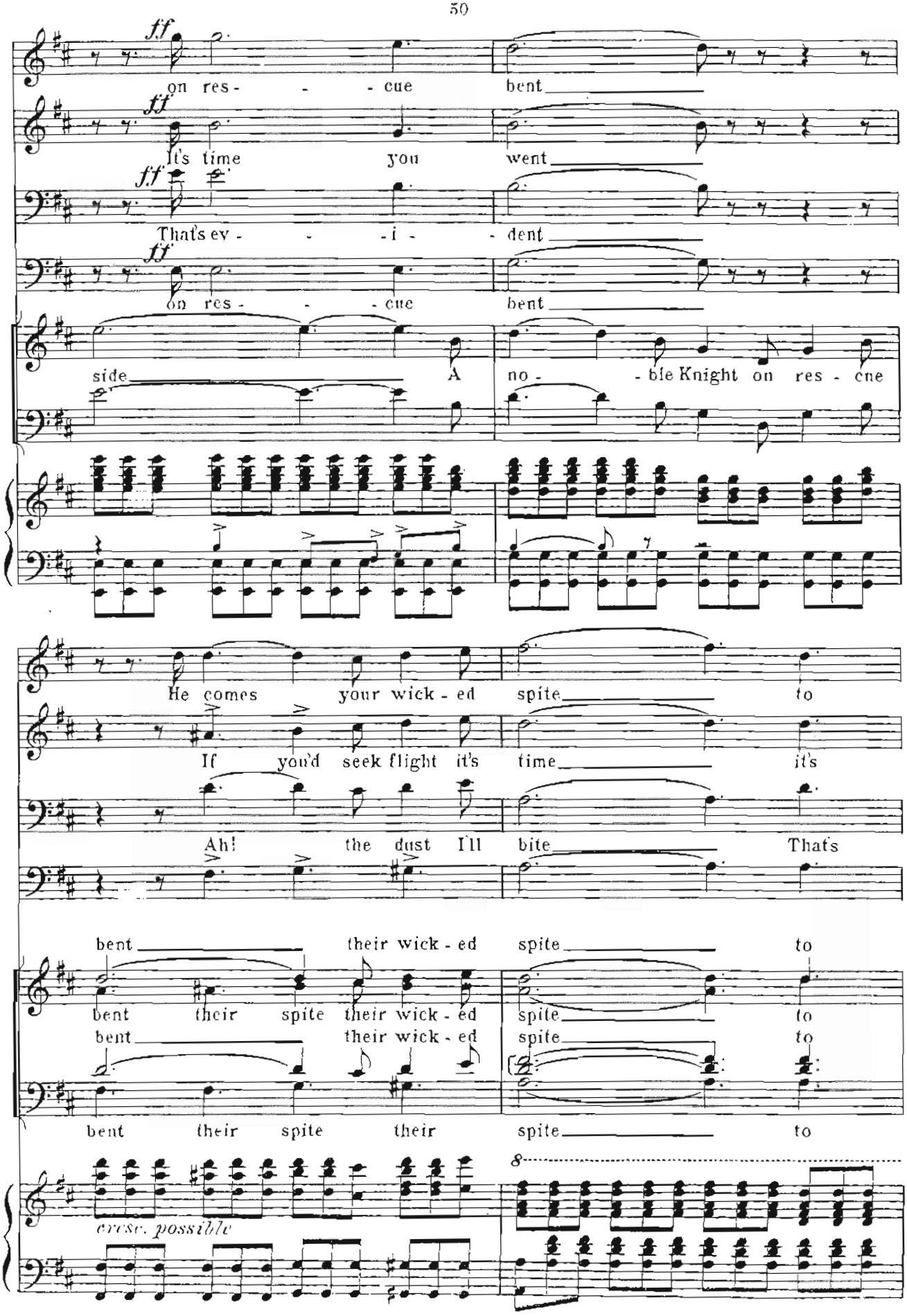

side A no - ble Knight on res - cue
tide which would de - note the cards have lied
p
That down the tide a fair - y boat
I'm forced to
bent Your wick-ed spite to cir - cum -
The cards have lied The cards have
with man in - side A fair - y boat doth
note That down the tide a boat doth
pp
A fair - y boat up - on the
pp

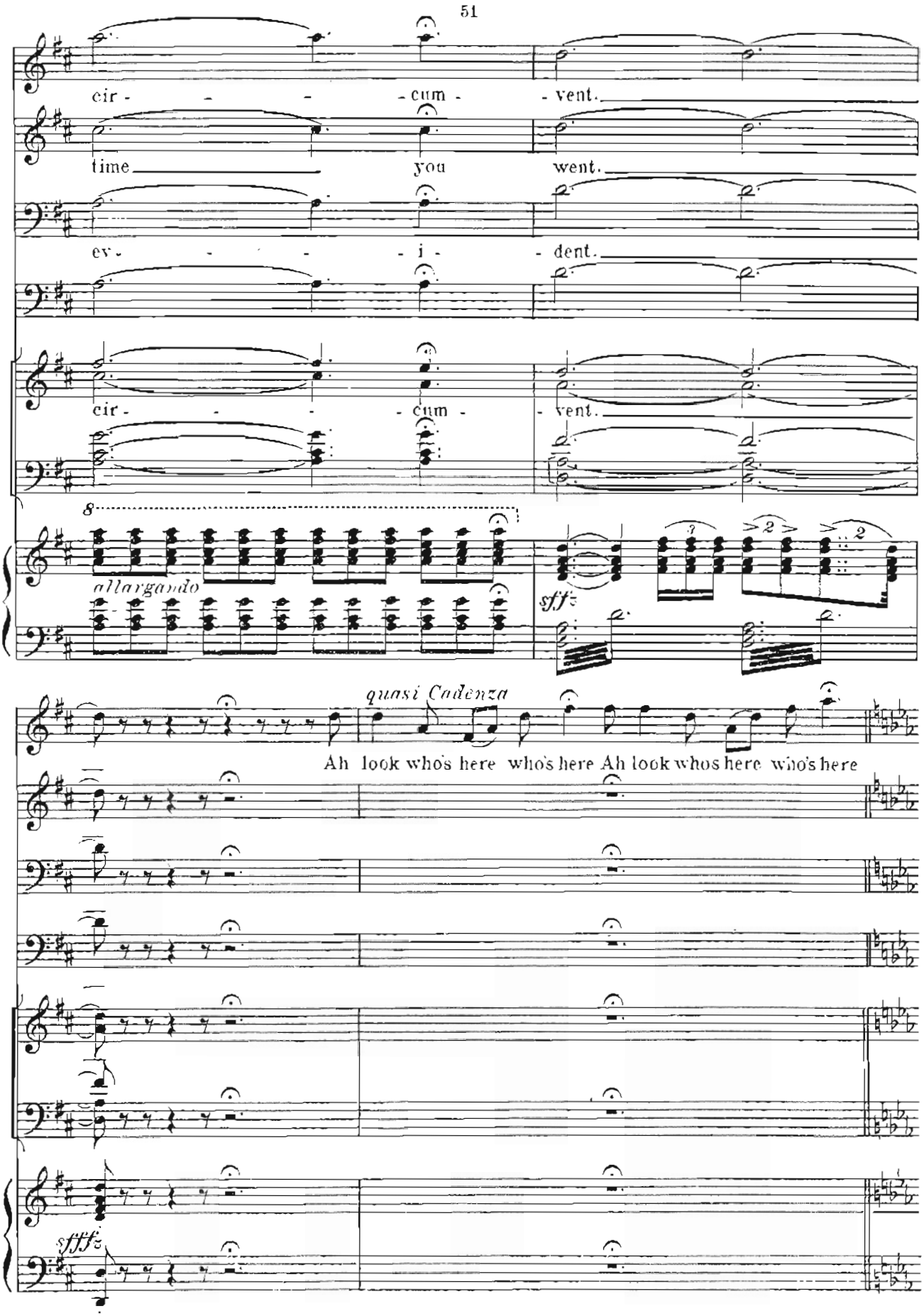

vent
A no - ble Knight
lied
A boat
glide
with fear
glide
I'm forced to note
That down the
tide
on res - cue bent
Your wick - - ed
I note
The cards have lied
I note
up - on the
tide
A fair - y boat
ap - pears to
With man in -

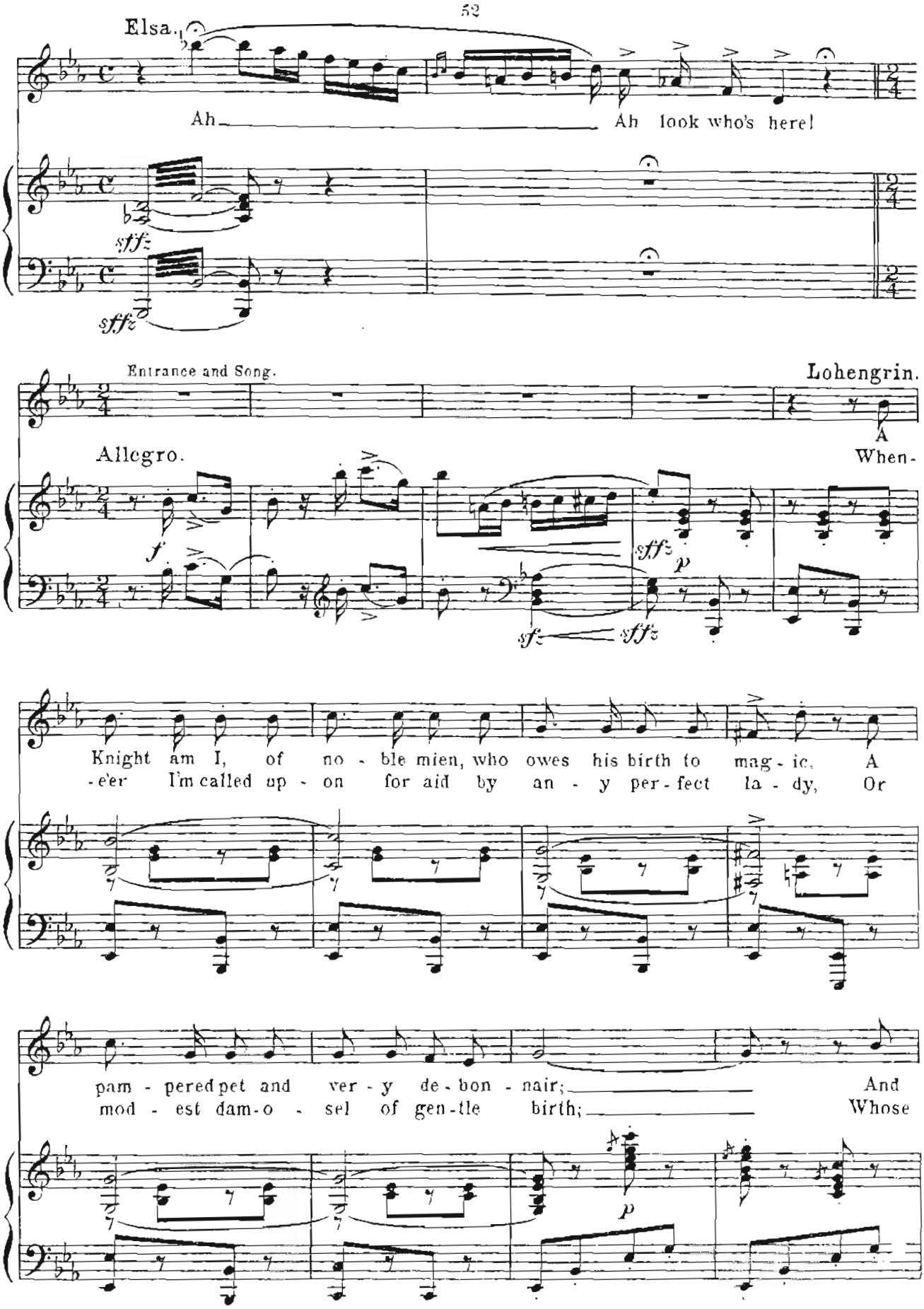

spite to cir - cum-vent
A fair - - y
This mag-ic Knight on flight is bent
tide a boat
A no - - ble
glide
A no - ble Knight on
side
marcato
A
boat now up on the tide
ap - pears to
This mag - ic Knight
on fight is bent,
Knight on res - cue bent,
The
res - cue bent,
And he looks quite a
Knight
their spite
to cir- cum-

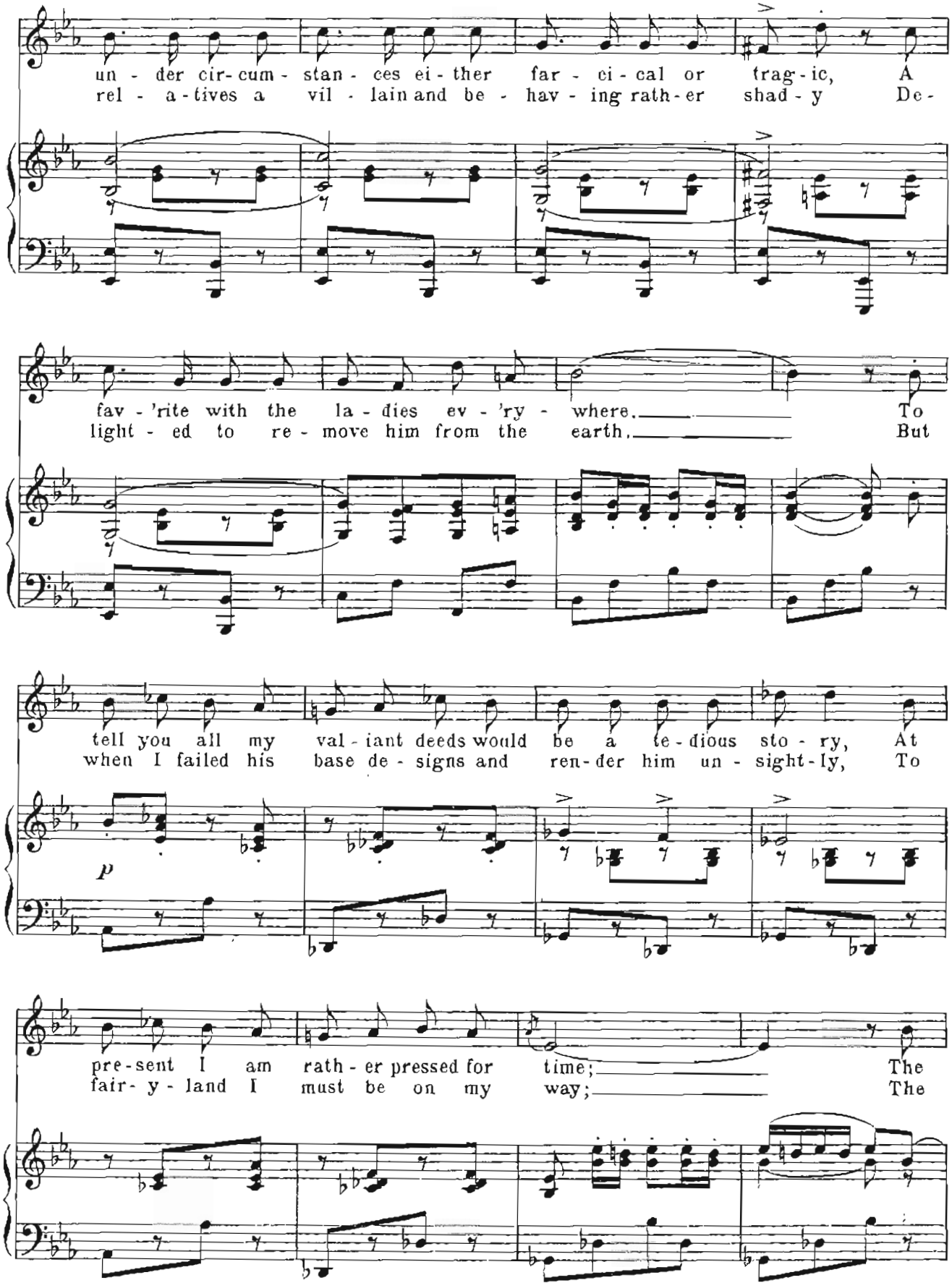

float with a man in-side
'Tis a no - ble Knight
If you seek fight, It's time you
dust I'll bite that's ev - i - dent The
husk - y gent A no - ble Knight on res - cue
vent
unis.
a boat
unis.
on my res - cue bent, Ah
went, This Knight on fight is
dust, I'll bite that's ev - - i -
bent, And he looks quite a husk - y husk - y husk - y
we note
A boat we note ap-pears to

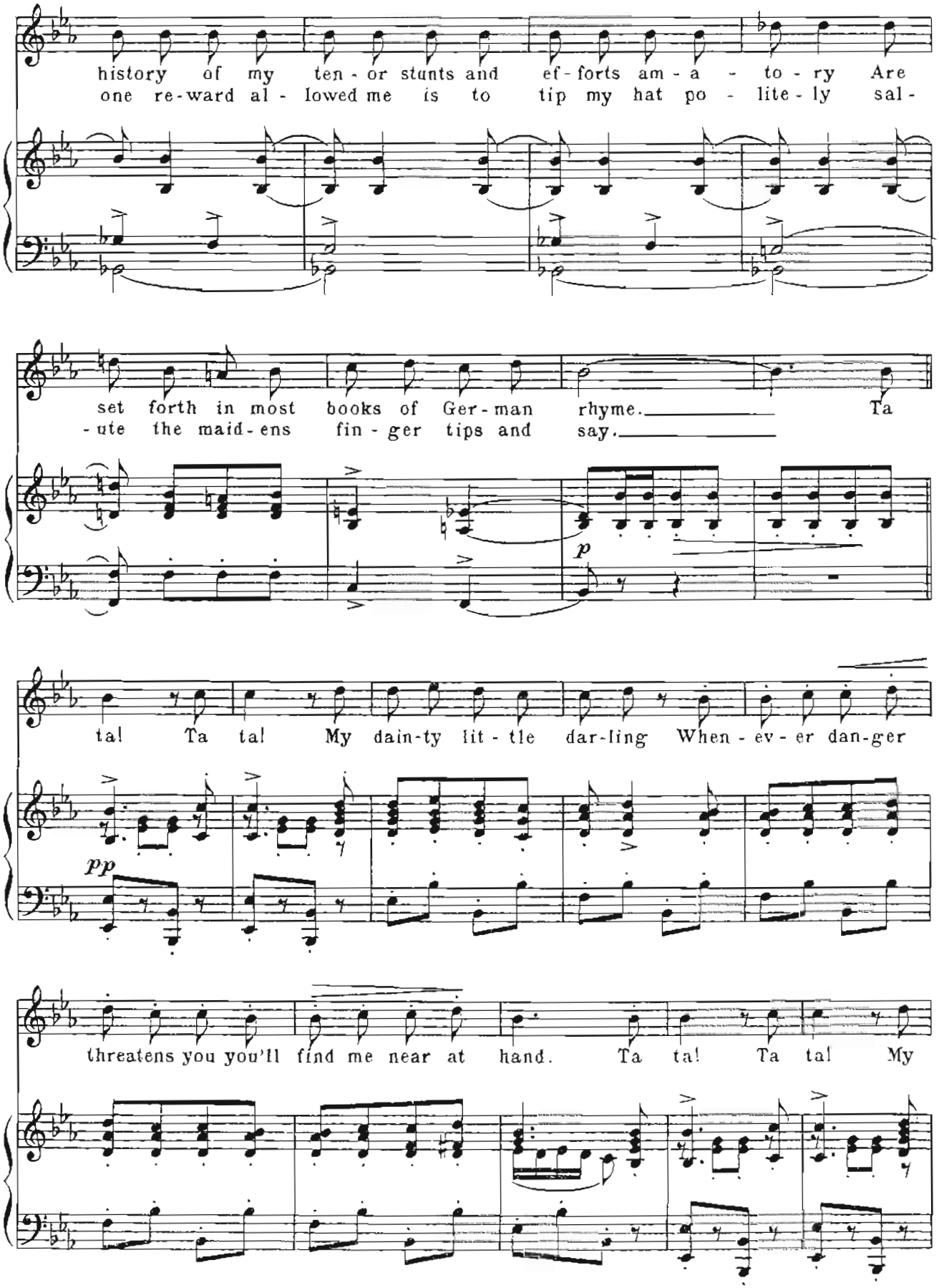

bent
dent
gent
ff
float
A
fair -
- y boat a down the
A no - ble Knight
If you seek flight
The dust I'll bite
A husk - y gent
tide
ap - pears
to float with man in

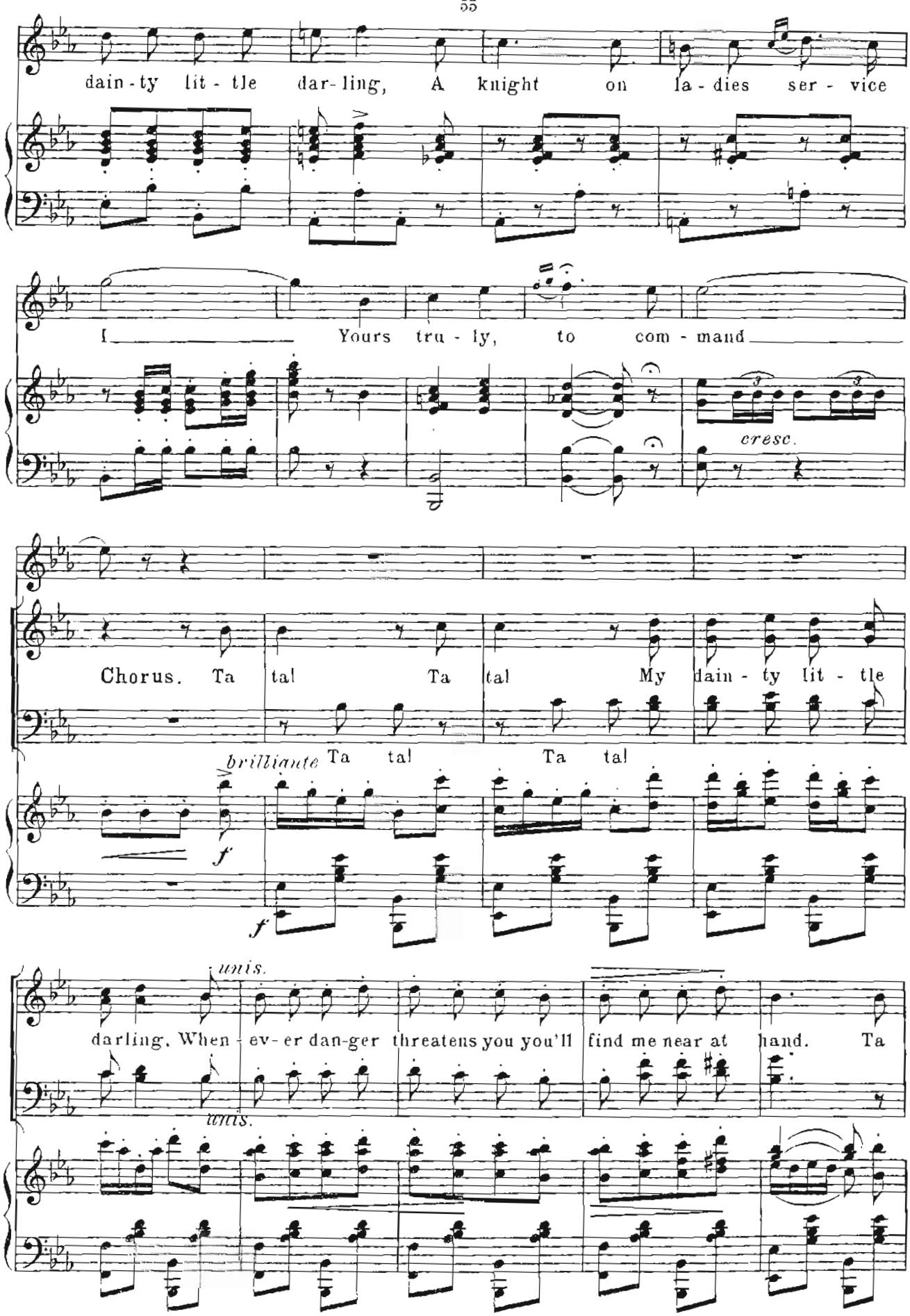

ff
on res - - - cue bent
ff
It's time you went
ff
That's ev - - - i - dent
ff
on res - - - cue bent
side A no - ble Knight on res - cue
He comes your wick - ed spite to
If you'd seek flight it's time it's
Ah! the dust I'll bite That's
bent their wick - ed spite to
bent their spite their wick - ed spite to
bent their wick - ed spite to
bent their spite their spite to
cresc. possible
8

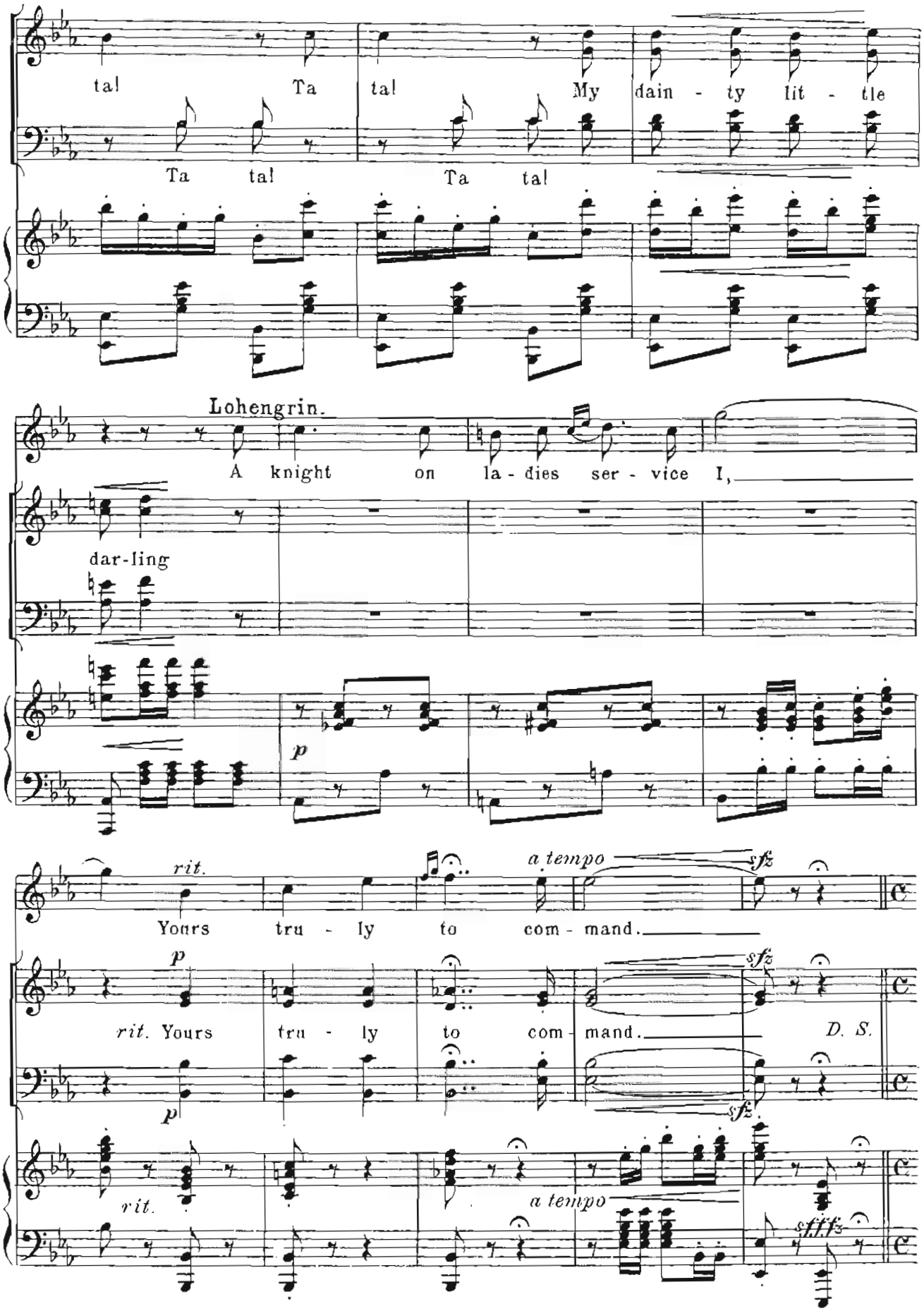

cir - - - - cum - vent.
time you went.
ev - - - - i - dent.
cir - - - - cum - vent.
8
allargando
sff
quasi Cadenza
Ah look whos here who's here Ah look whos here who's here
sfff

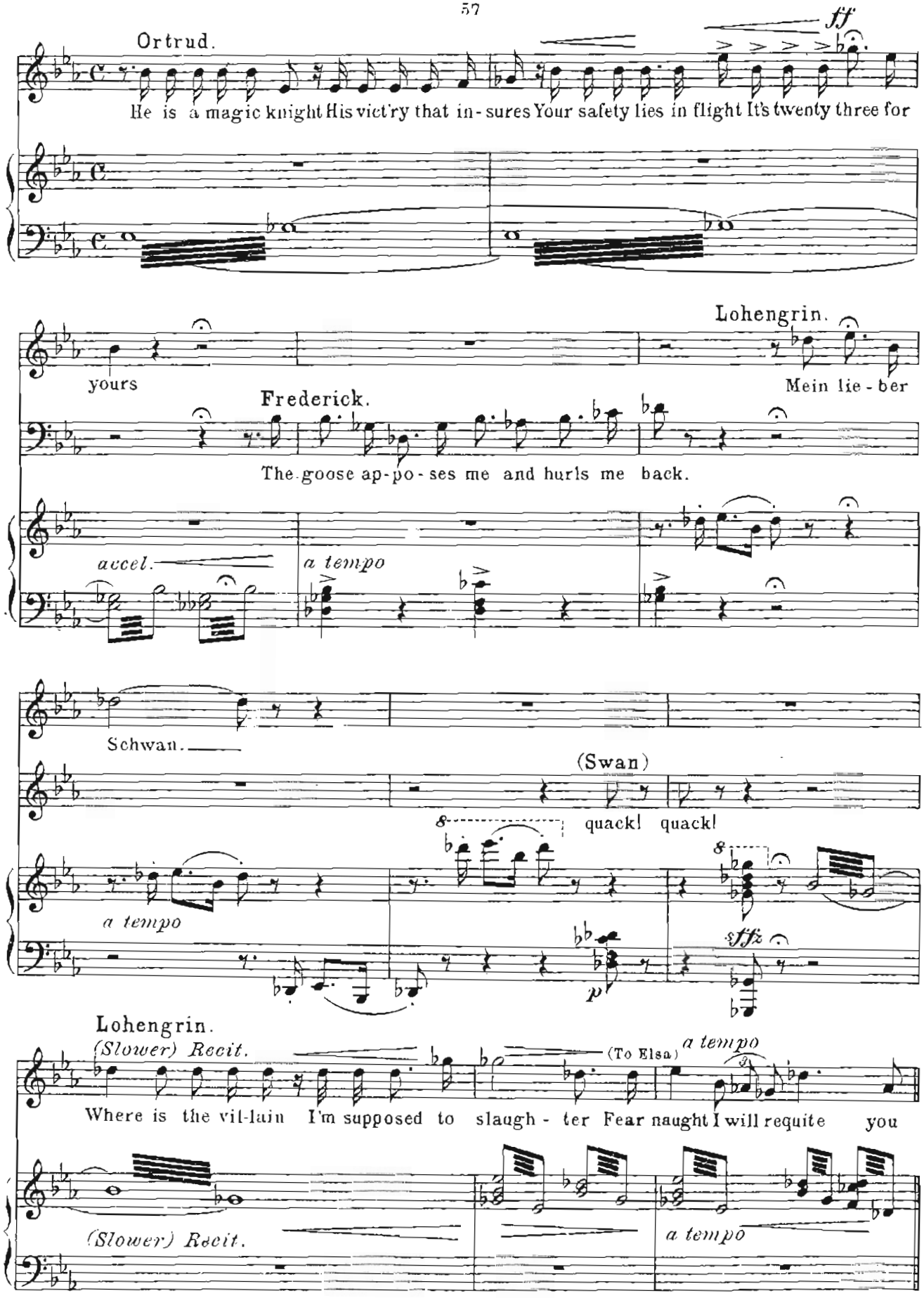

Elsa.
Ah
Ah look who's here!
sfz
sffz
Entrance and Song.
Lohengrin.
Allegro.
A
When-
f
sfz
p
sfz
sffz
Knight am I, of no - ble mien, who owes his birth to mag - ic, A
-e'er I'm called up - on for aid by an - y per - fect la - dy, Or
pam - pered pet and ver - y de - bon - nair;
And
mod - est dam-o - sel of gen - tle birth;
Whose
p

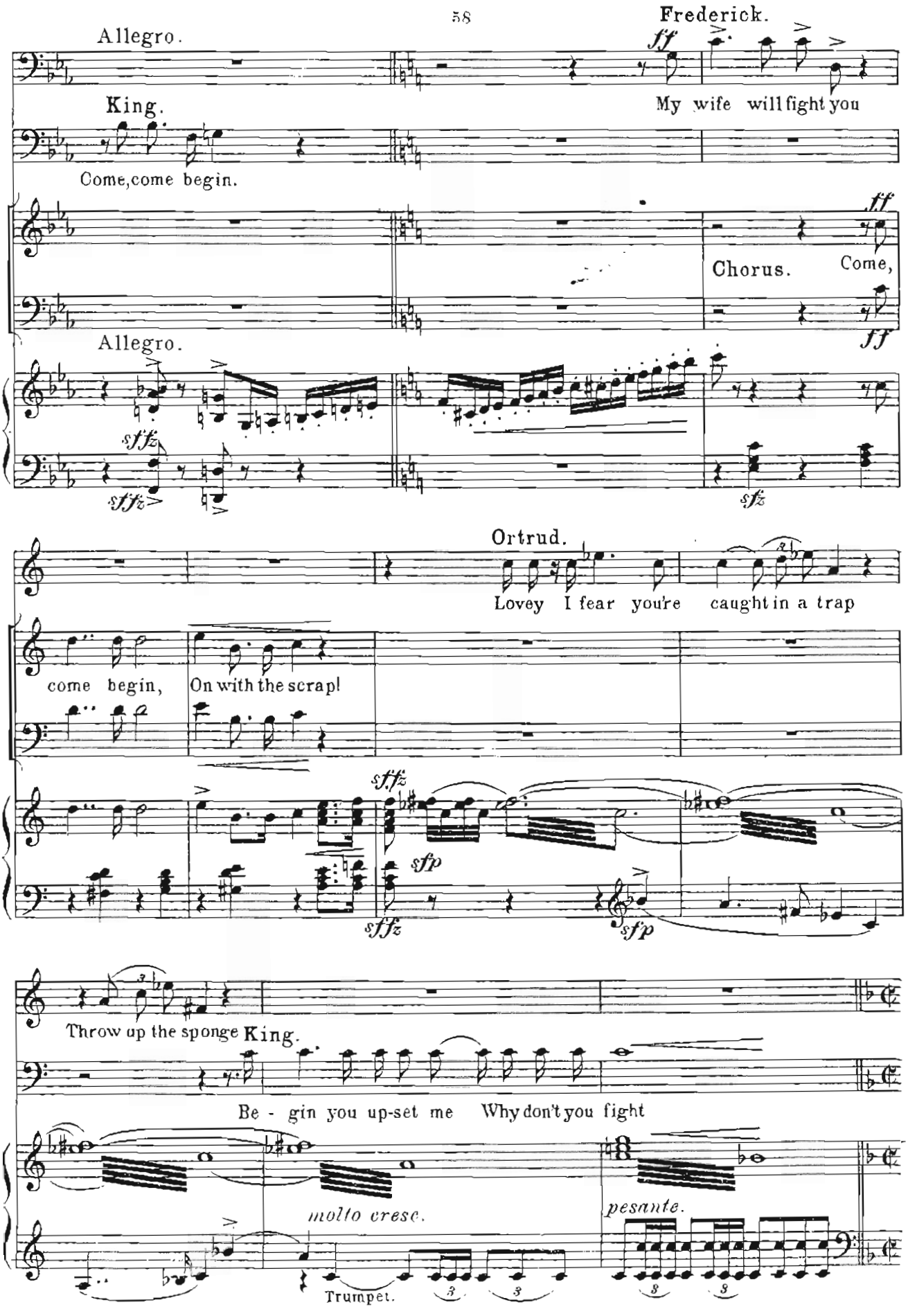

un - der cir-cum - stan - ces ei - ther far - ci - cal or trag - ic, A
rel - a - tives a vil - lain and be - hav - ing rath - er shad - y De -
fav - 'rite with the la - dies ev - 'ry - where. To
light - ed to re - move him from the earth. But
tell you all my val - iant deeds would be a te - dious sto - ry, At
when I failed his base de - signs and ren - der him un - sight - ly, To
p
pre - sent I am rath - er pressed for time; The
fair - y - land I must be on my way; The

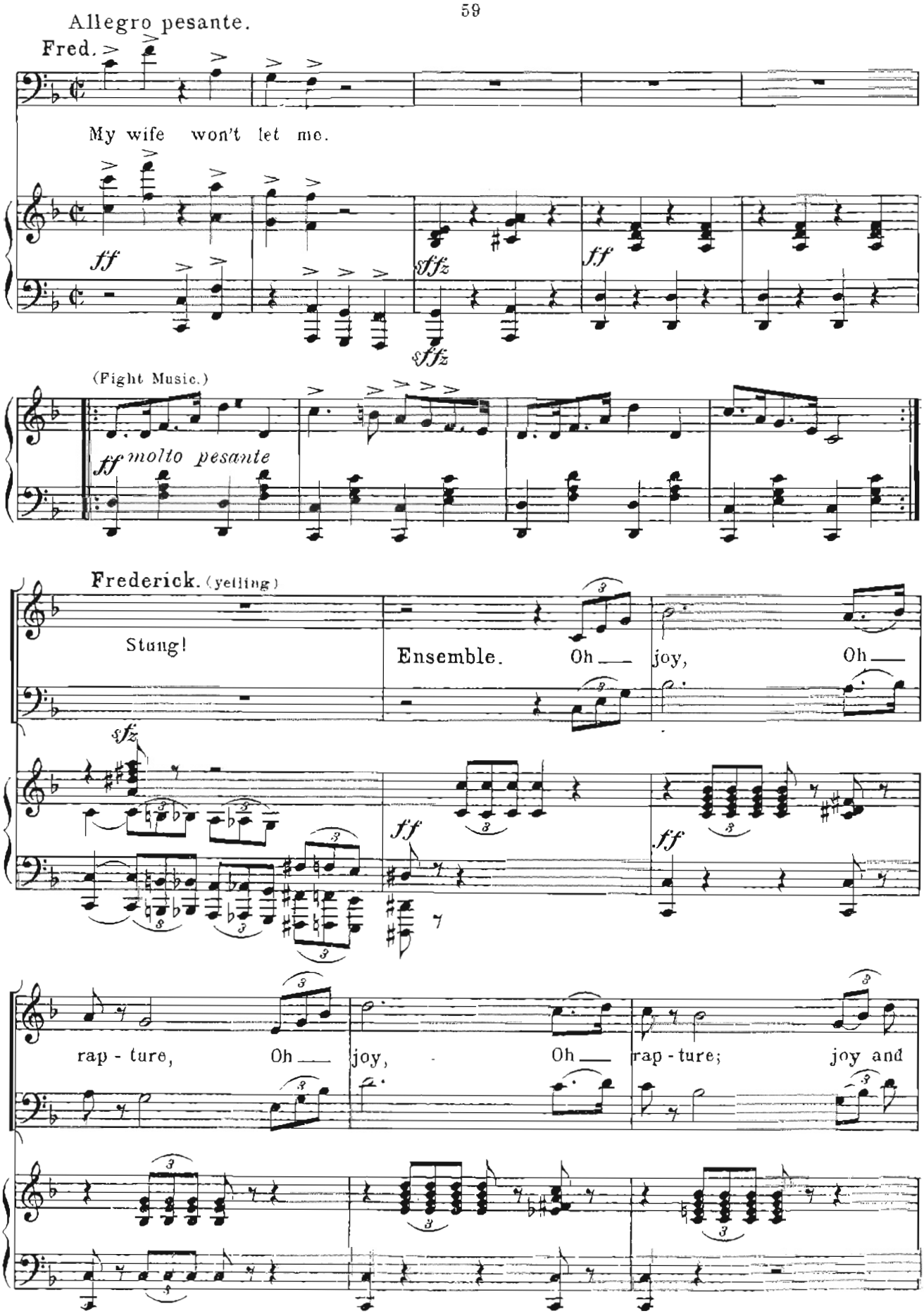

history of my ten - or stunts and ef - forts am - a - to - ry Are
one re-ward al - lowed me is to tip my hat po - lite - ly sal -
set forth in most books of Ger - man rhyme. Ta
- ute the maid - ens fin - ger tips and say.
p
tal Ta tal My dain-ty lit - tle dar-ling When - ev - er dan-ger
pp
threatens you you'll find me near at hand. Ta tal Ta tal My

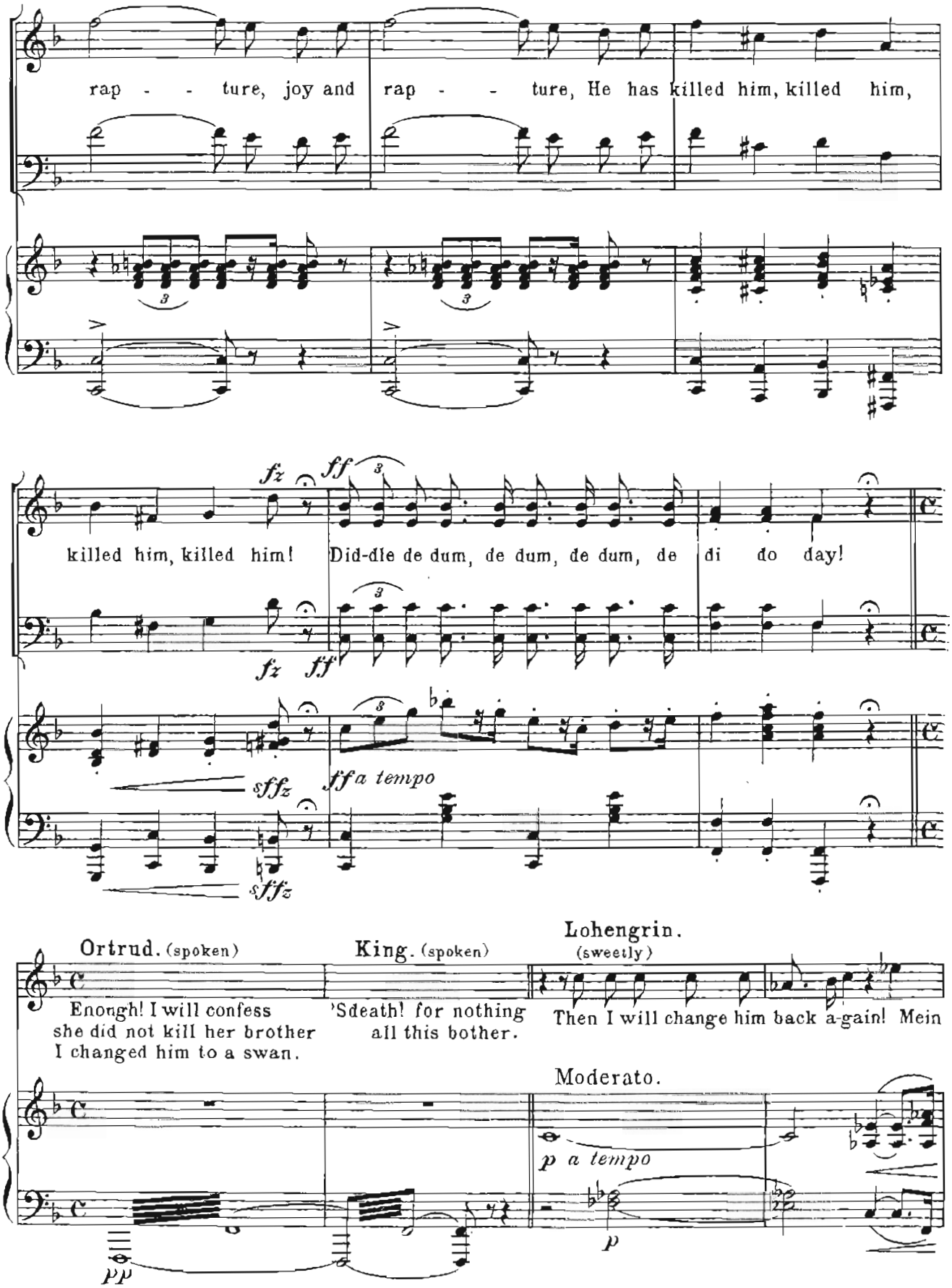

dain - ty lit - tle dar- ling, A knight on la - dies ser - vice
I Yours tru - ly, to com - mand
cresc.
Chorus. Ta tal Ta tal My dain - ty lit - tle
brilliante Ta tal Ta tal
f
f
unis.
darling, When - ev- er dan-ger threatens you you'll find me near at hand. Ta
unis.

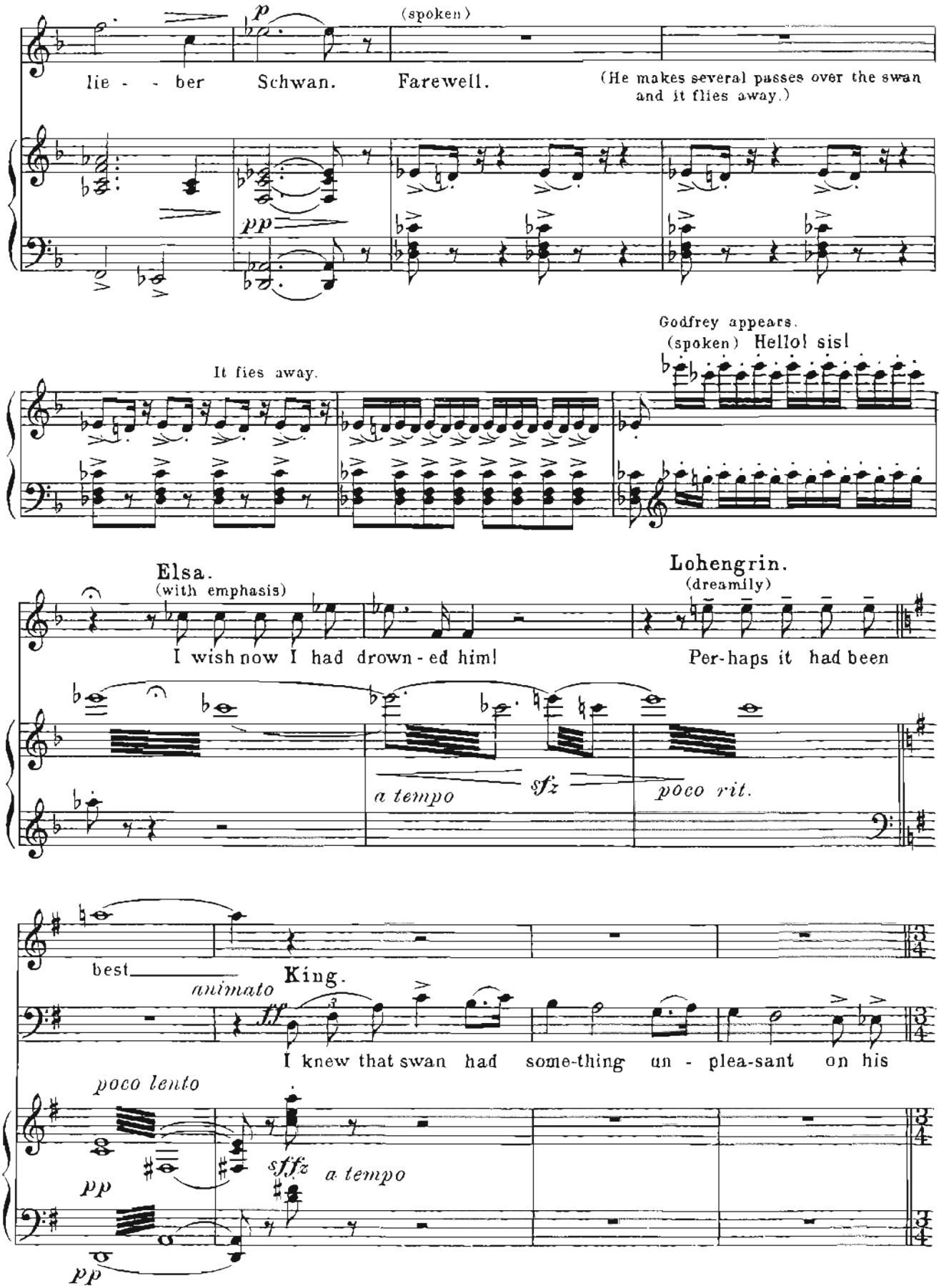

tal Ta tal My dain - ty lit - tle
Ta tal Ta tal
Lohengrin.
A knight on la - dies ser - vice I,
dar-ling
p
rit.
a tempo
sfz
Yours tru - ly to com - mand.
p
rit. Yours tru - ly to com - mand.
D. S.
sfz
rit.
a tempo
sfz

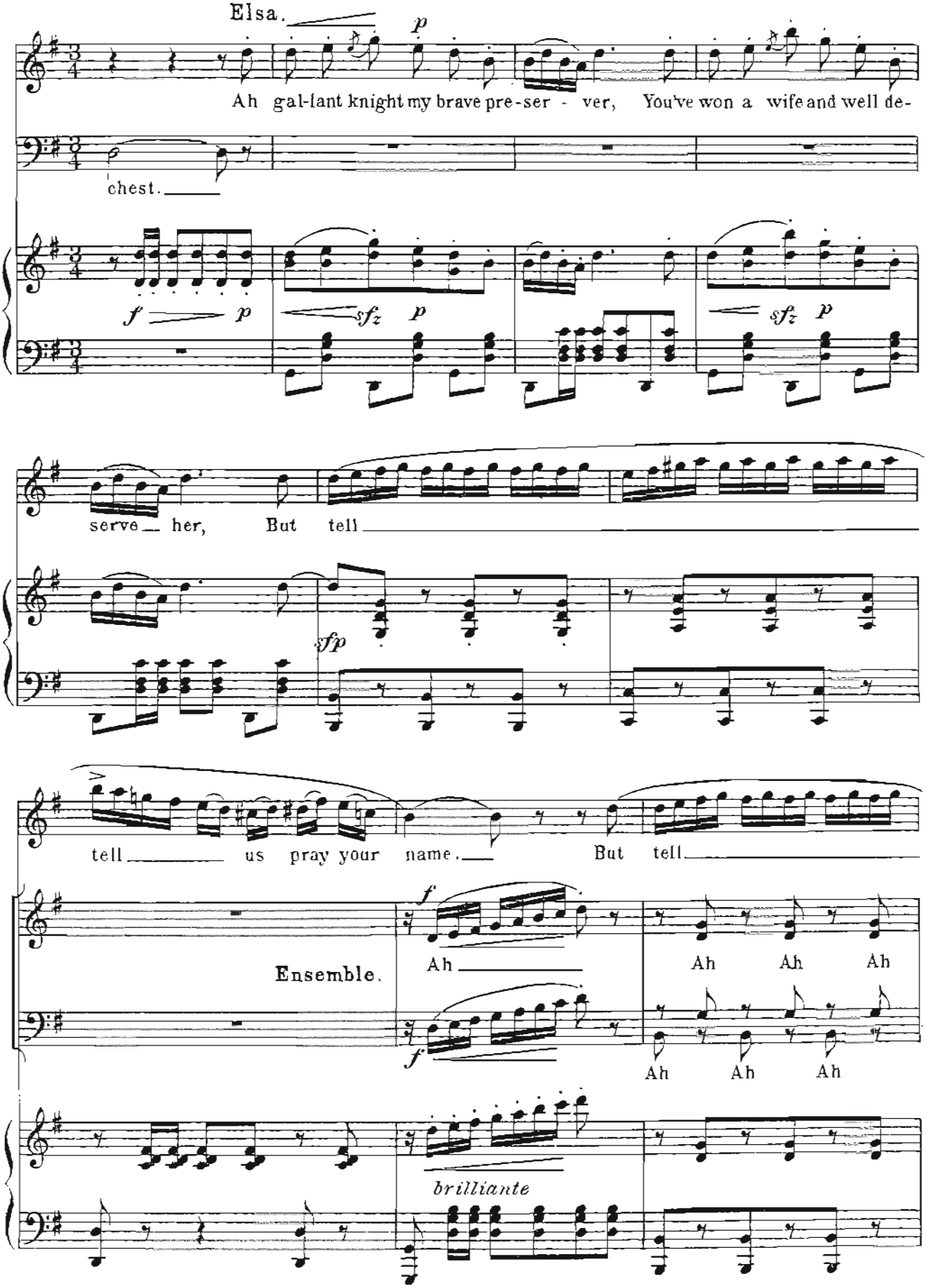

Ortrud.
ff
He is a magic knight His vict'ry that in-sures Your safety lies in flight It's twenty three for
Lohengrin.
yours
Mein lie-ber
Frederick.
The goose ap-po-ses me and hurls me back.
accel.
a tempo
Schwan.
(Swan)
quack! quack!
a tempo
sfz
p
Lohengrin.
(Slower) Recit.
(To Elsa)
a tempo
Where is the vil-lain I'm supposed to slaugh-ter Fear naught I will requite you
(Slower) Recit.
a tempo

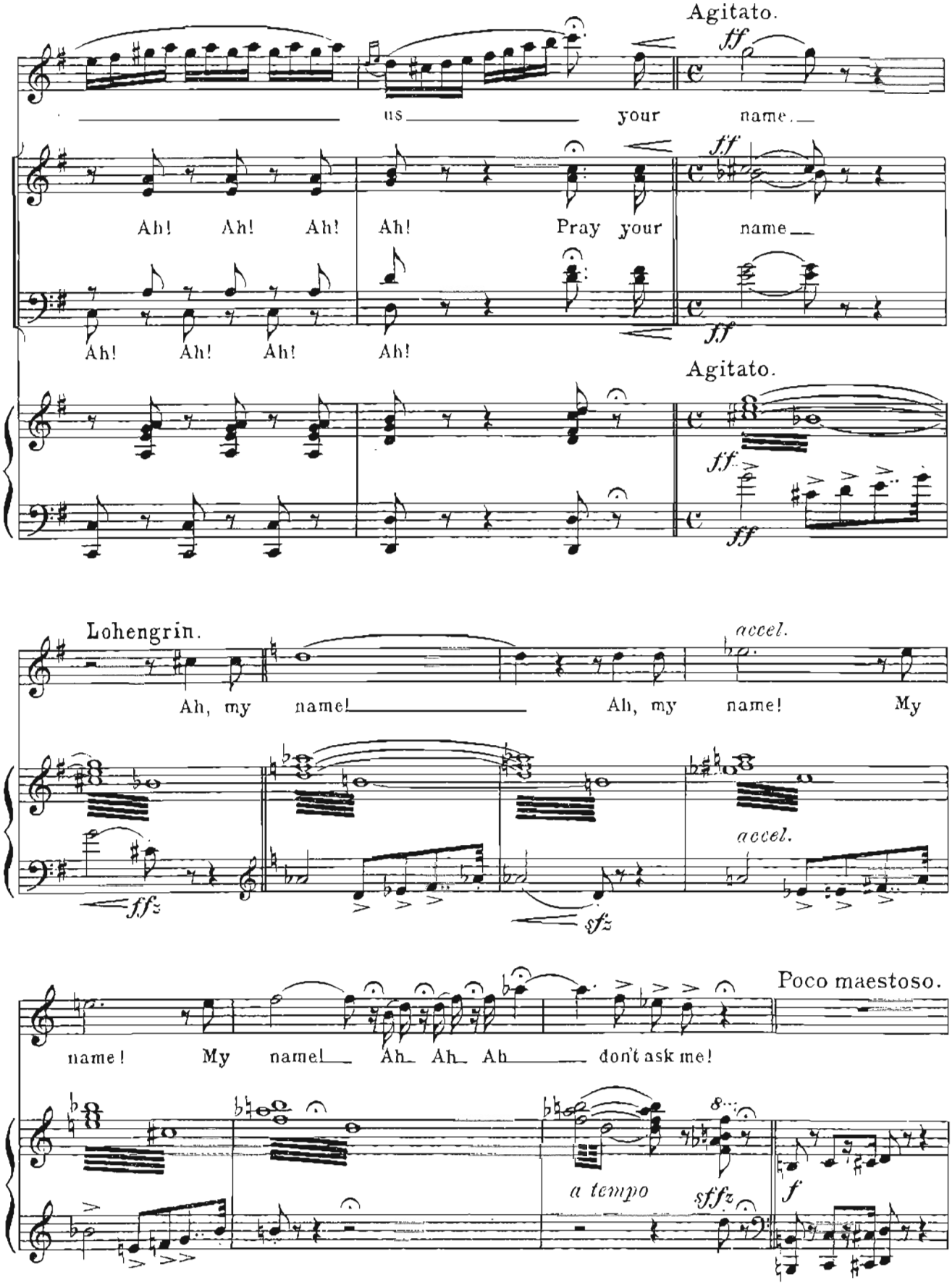

Allegro.
Frederick.
ff
King.
My wife will fight you
Come, come begin.
ff
Chorus.
Come,
Allegro.
sffz
sffz
sfz
Ortrud.
Lovey I fear you're caught in a trap
come begin,
On with the scrap!
sffz
sfp
sffz
sfp
Throw up the sponge
King.
Be - gin you up-set me
Why don't you fight
molto cresc.
pesante.
Trumpet.

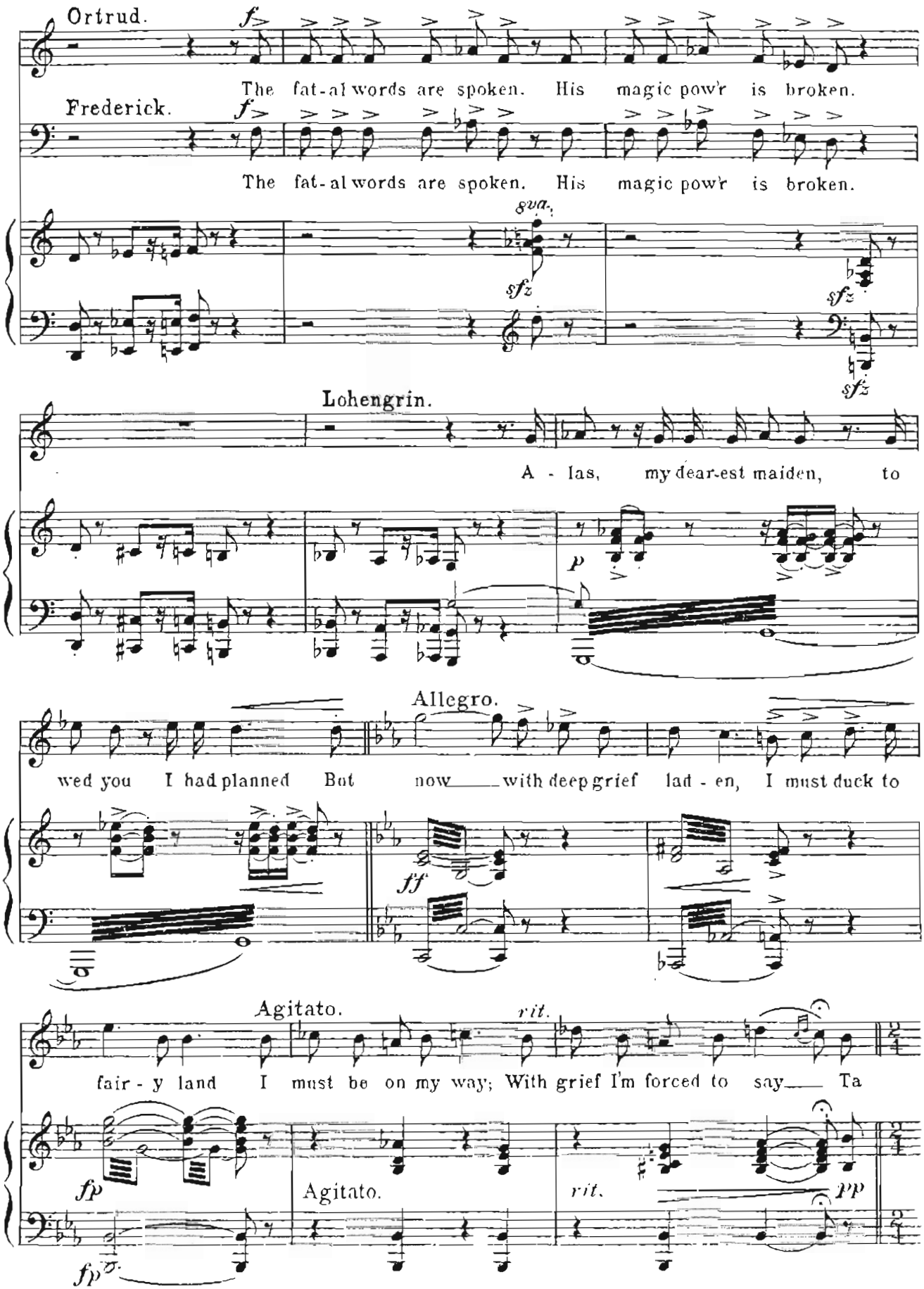

Allegro pesante.
Fred.
My wife won't let me.
ff
sffz
ff
sffz
(Fight Music.)
ff molto pesante
Frederick. (yelling)
Stung!
Ensemble. Oh ___ joy, Oh ___
sfz
ff
ff
rap - ture, Oh ___ joy, Oh ___ rap - ture; joy and

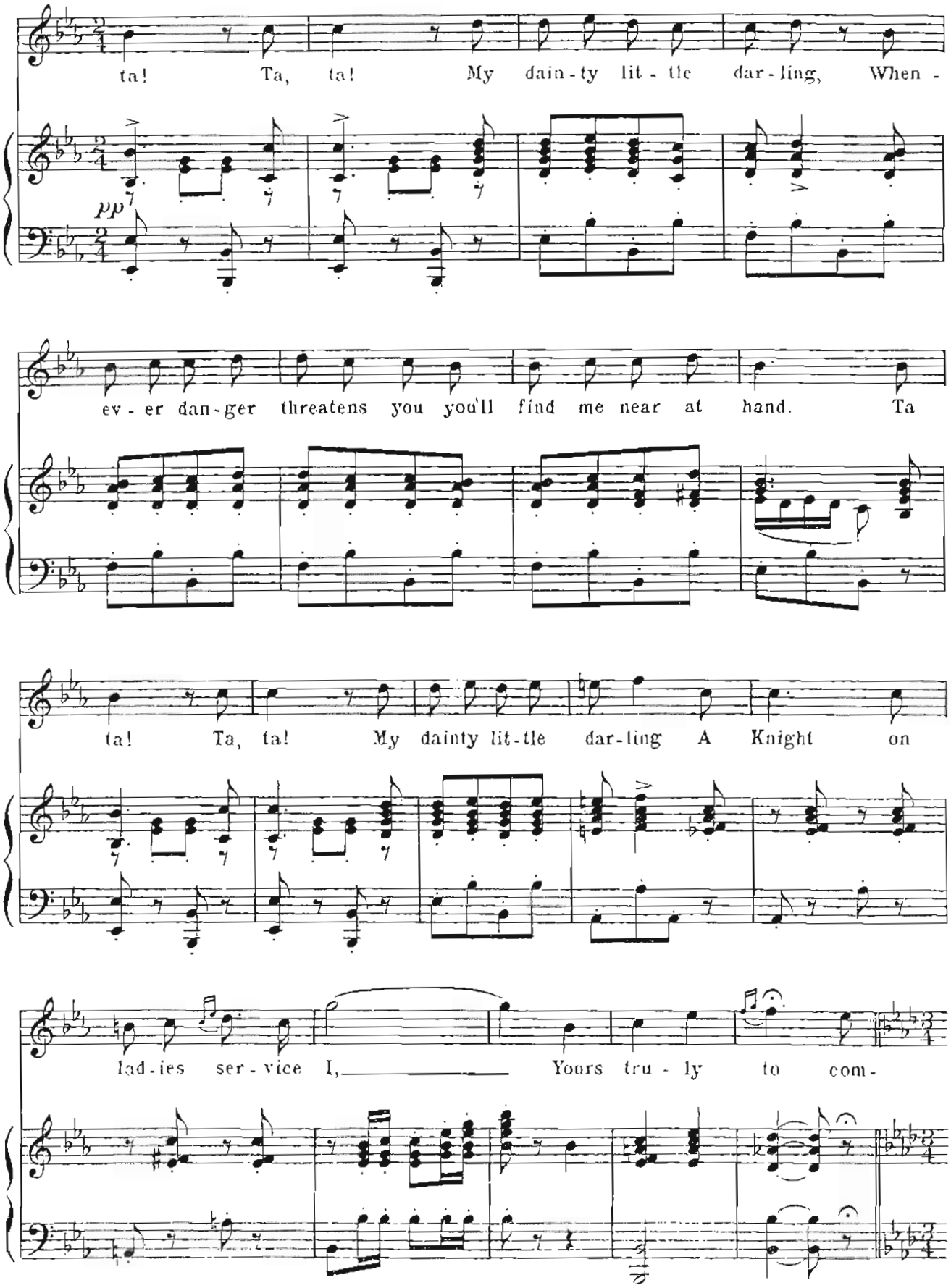

rap - - ture, joy and rap - - ture, He has killed him, killed him,
killed him, killed him! Did-dle de dum, de dum, de dum, de di do day!
fz ff
sffz
ff a tempo
Ortrud. (spoken)
King. (spoken)
Lohengrin. (sweetly)
Enough! I will confess she did not kill her brother I changed him to a swan.
'Sdeath! for nothing all this bother.
Then I will change him back a-gain! Mein
Moderato.
p a tempo
pp
p

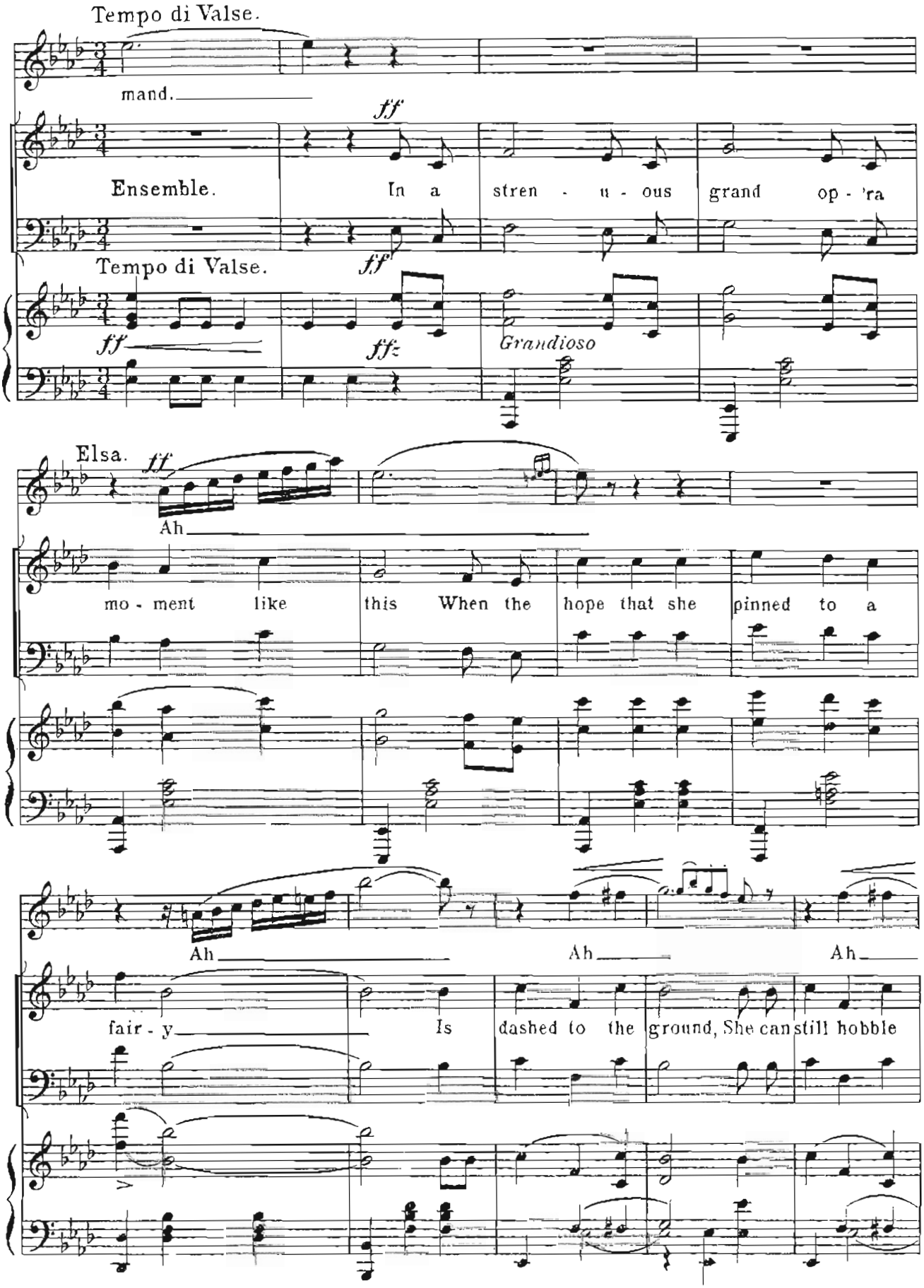

p
(spoken)
lie - - ber Schwan. Farewell.
(He makes several passes over the swan and it flies away.)
pp
It flies away.
Godfrey appears.
(spoken) Hello! sis!
Elsa.
(with emphasis)
I wish now I had drown - ed him!
Lohengrin.
(dreamily)
Per-haps it had been
a tempo
sfz
poco rit.
best
King.
animato
ff
I knew that swan had some-thing un - plea-sant on his
poco lento
pp
sfz
a tempo
pp

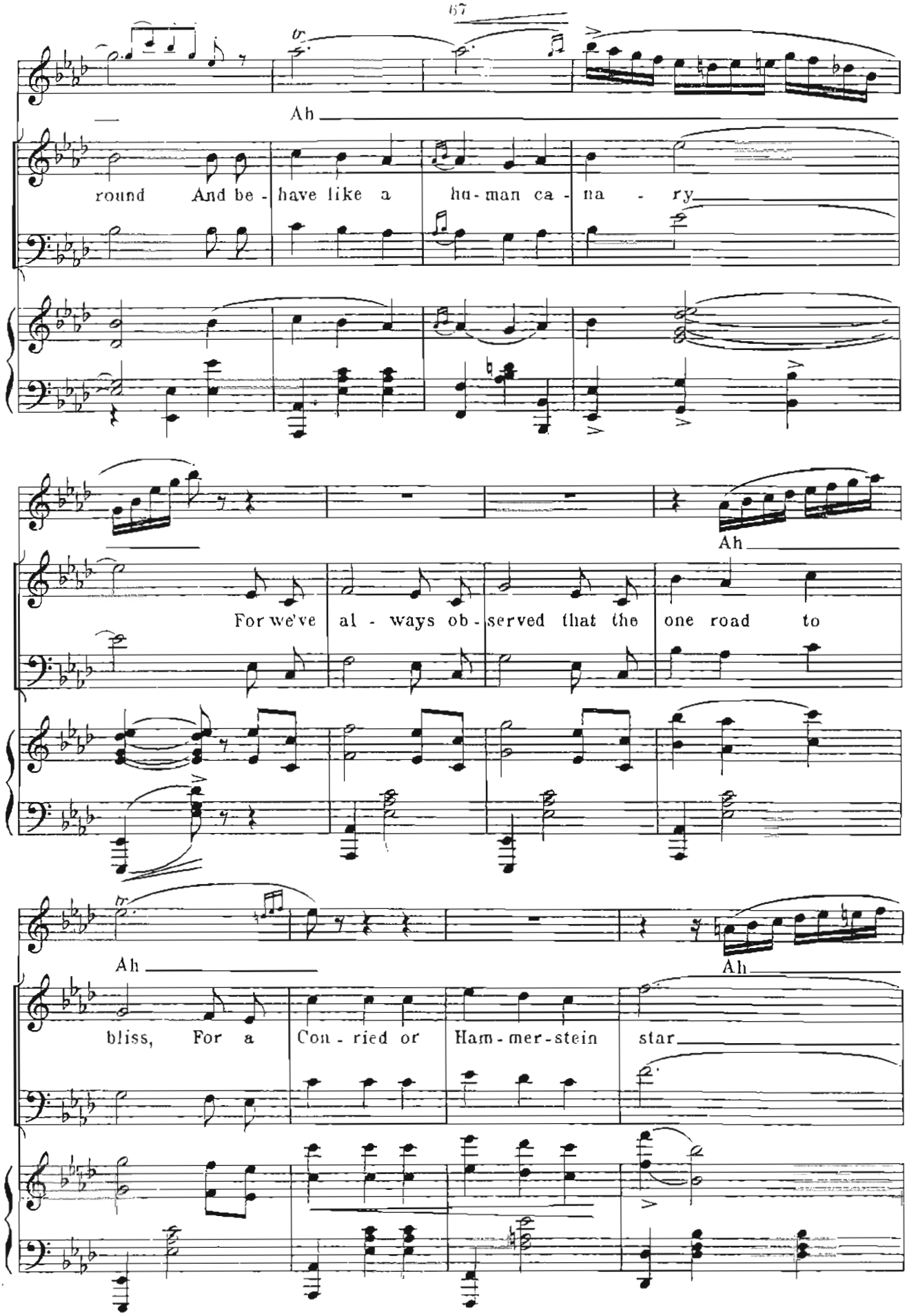

Elsa.
p
Ah gal-lant knight my brave pre-ser - ver, You've won a wife and well de-
chest.
f
p
sfz
p
sfz
p
serve her, But tell
sfp
tell us pray your name. But tell
Ensemble.
f
Ah
Ah Ah Ah
f
Ah Ah Ah
brilliante

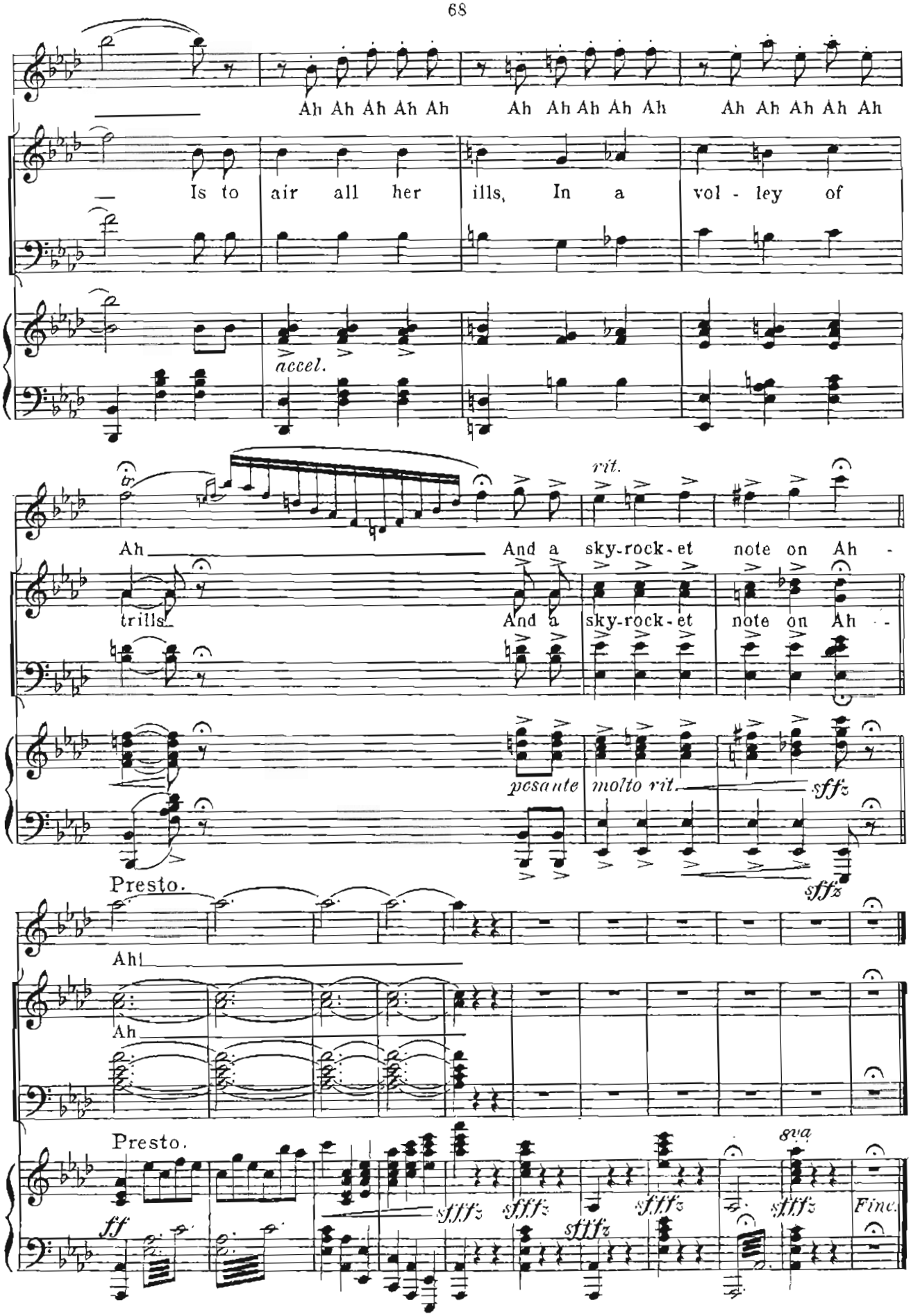

Agitato.
us your name.
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah! Pray your name
Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!
Agitato.
Lohengrin.
Ah, my name! Ah, my name! My
accel.
accel.
name! My name! Ah Ah Ah don't ask me!
Poco maestoso.
a tempo


Ortrud.
f
The fat-al words are spoken. His magic pow'r is broken.
Frederick.
f
The fat-al words are spoken. His magic pow'r is broken.
8va.
sfz
sfz
sfz
Lohengrin.
A - las, my dear-est maiden, to
p
Allegro.
wed you I had planned But now with deep grief lad - en, I must duck to
ff
Agitato.
rit.
fair - y land I must be on my way; With grief I'm forced to say Ta
fp
fp
Agitato.
rit.
pp


ta! Ta, ta! My dain-ty lit-tle dar-ling, When-
pp
ev-er dan-ger threatens you you'll find me near at hand. Ta
ta! Ta, ta! My dainty lit-tle dar-ling A Knight on
lad-ies ser-vice I, Yours tru-ly to com-


Tempo di Valse.
mand.
ff
Ensemble.
In a stren - u - ous grand op - 'ra
Tempo di Valse.
ff
ff
fffz
Grandioso
Elsa.
ff
Ah
mo - ment like this When the hope that she pinned to a
Ah
Ah
Ah
fair - y
Is dashed to the ground, She can still hobble


Ah
round And be - have like a hu - man ca - na - ry
Ah
For we've al - ways ob - served that the one road to
Ah
Ah
bliss, For a Con - ried or Ham - mer - stein star


Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah
Is to air all her ills, In a vol - ley of
accel.
rit.
Ah And a sky-rock-et note on Ah -
trills
And a sky-rock-et note on Ah -
pesante
molto rit.
sffz
sffz
Presto.
Ah!
Ah
Presto.
8va
ff
sfffz
sfffz
sfffz
sfffz
sfffz
Fine.