VOCAL SCORE

The Viceroy

A COMIC OPERA
IN 3 ACTS
AS PRODUCED BY THE FAMOUS BOSTONIANS

HARRY · B · SMITH ·

VICTOR HERBERT

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THE VICEROY.

COMIC OPERA
in Three Acts.

BOOK BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

VICTOR HERBERT.

Vocal Score. Pr. $2.00 net.

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The Viceroy.

A Comic Opera in Three Acts.

Book by HARRY B. SMITH. Music by VICTOR HERBERT.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

The Viceroy of Sicily.	H.C. BARNABEE.
Corleone, Captain of Militia.	WM. H. MACDONALD.
Bastroco, Sergeant of Militia.	GEO. B. FROTHINGHAM.
Barabino, Minister of Police.	W. H. FITZGERALD.
Luigi, a fisherman.	FREDERICK KNIGHTS.
Ruffino, a jailor.	JOHN DUNSMURE.
Tivolini, a pirate chieftain.	HELEN BERTRAM.
Fioretta, the Viceroy's daughter.	MARCIA VAN DRESSER.
Beatrice, for whose hand the Viceroy and Tivolini are rivals.	GRACE CAMERON.
Ortensia, wife of Bastroco.	JOSEPHINE BARTLETT.
Stiletto.	HARRY DALE.
Vermicelli.	ADAM WARMUTH
Spaghetti. (Tivolini's men.)	DAVID WHITE.
Macaroni.	JAMES E. MILLER.
Waitress.	EDITH HENDEE.
1st. Citzen.	ARTHUR ERNEST.
2nd. Citzen.	HENRY MILLER.

SCENIC LOCALE.

Act I. The Lido, the public promenade on the sea wall, Palermo.

Act II. A Public Square in Palermo.

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The Viceroy.

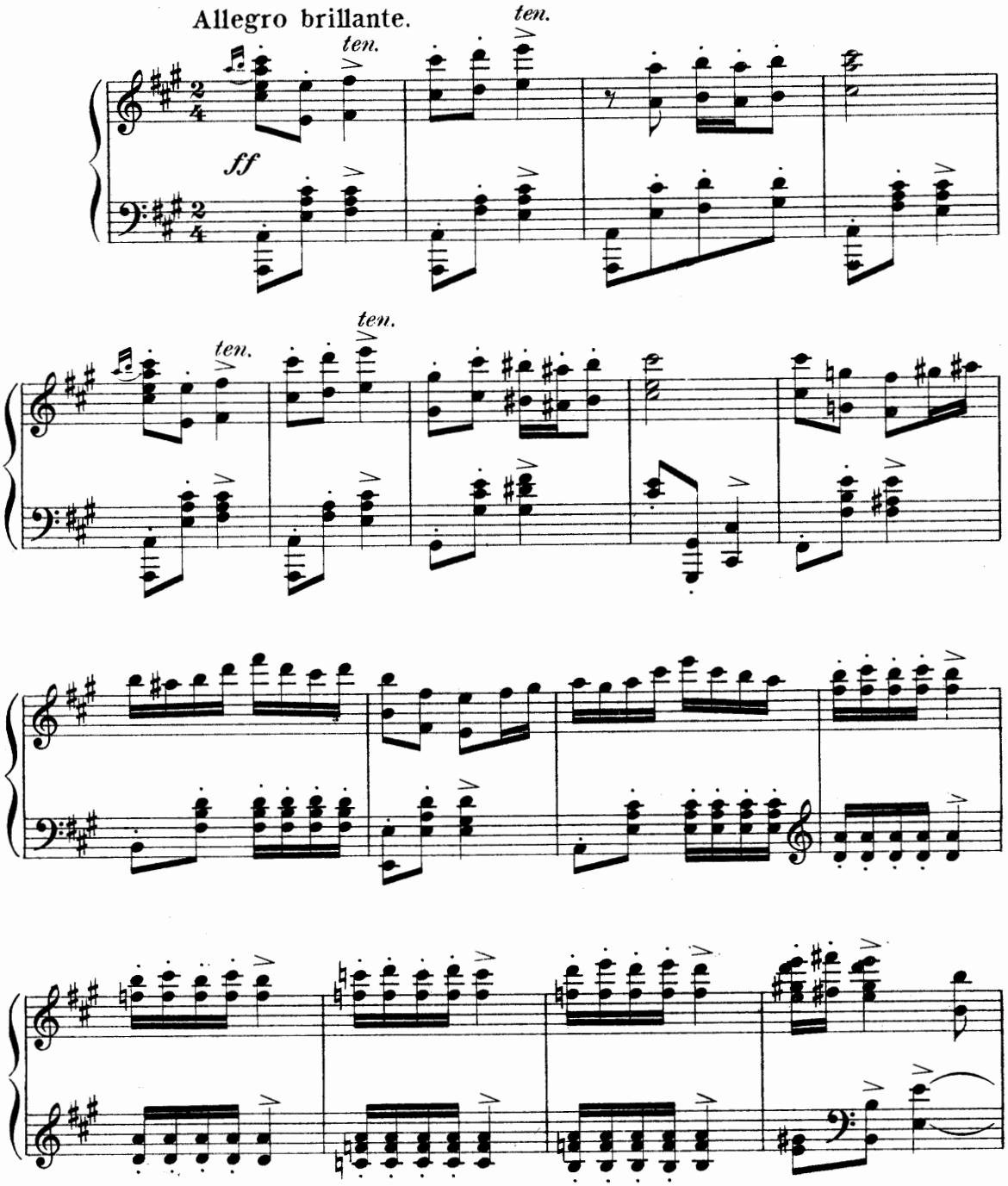
Comic Opera in **3** Acts.

ACT I.

Overture.

Book by
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT.



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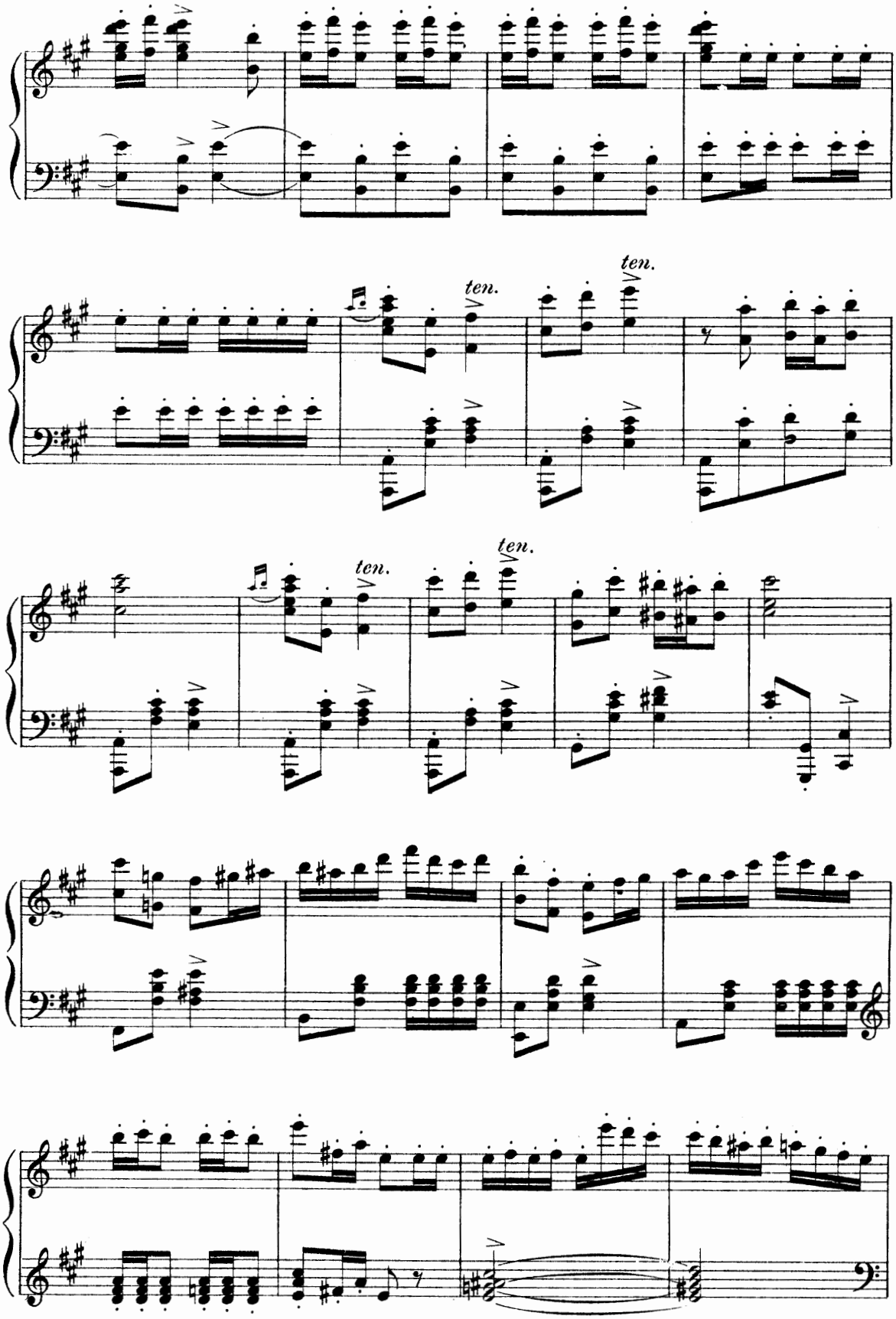
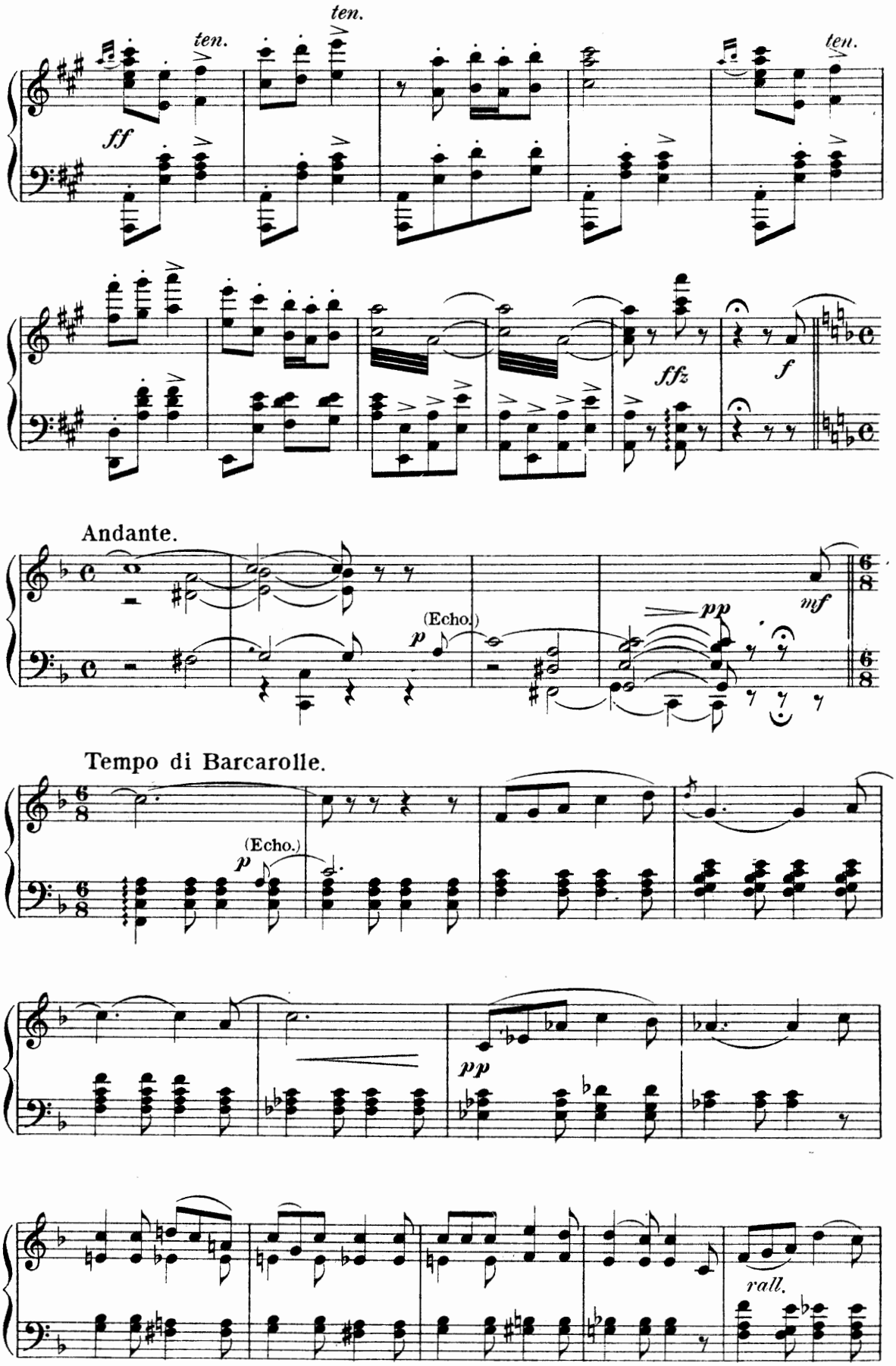
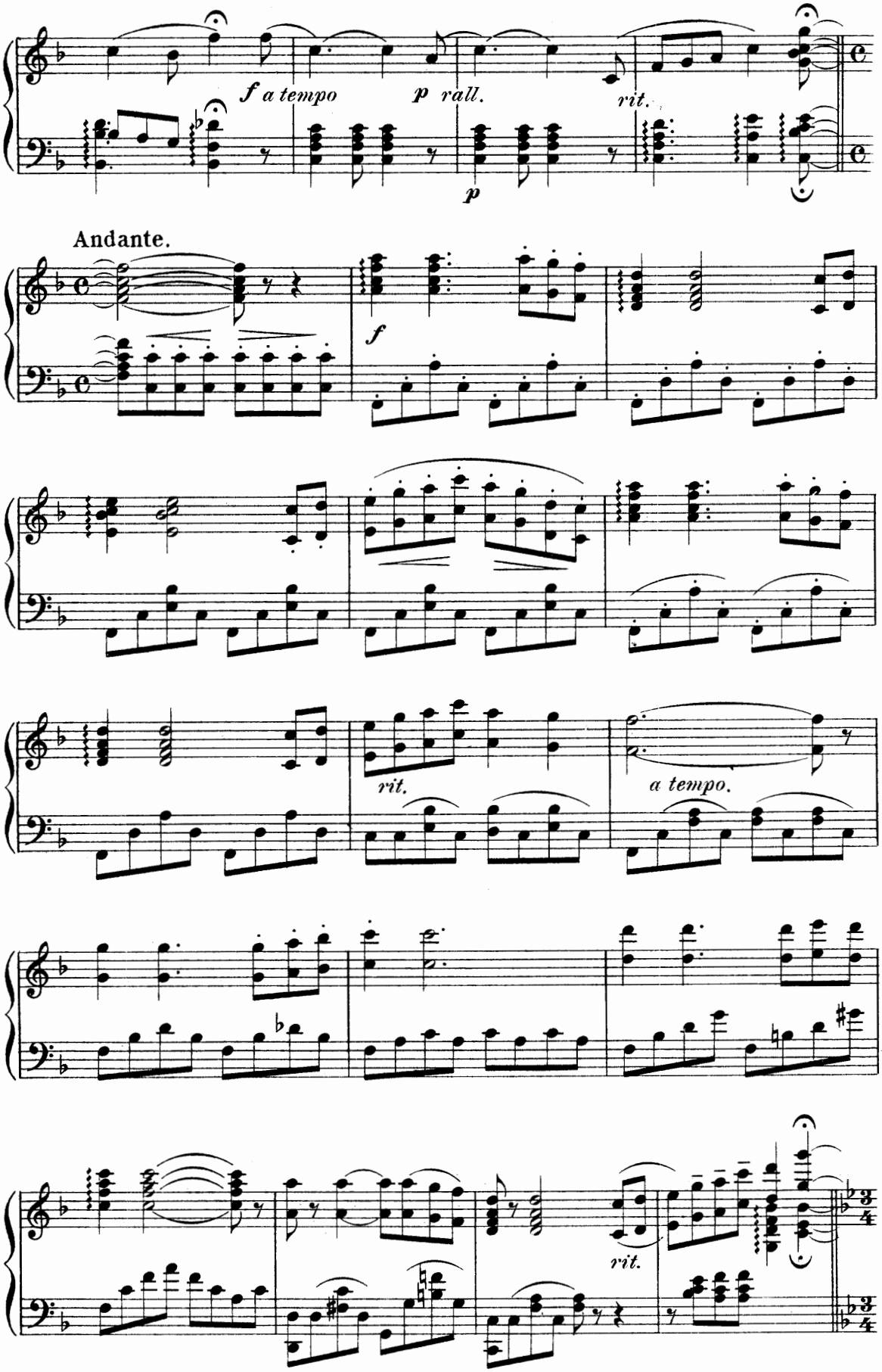
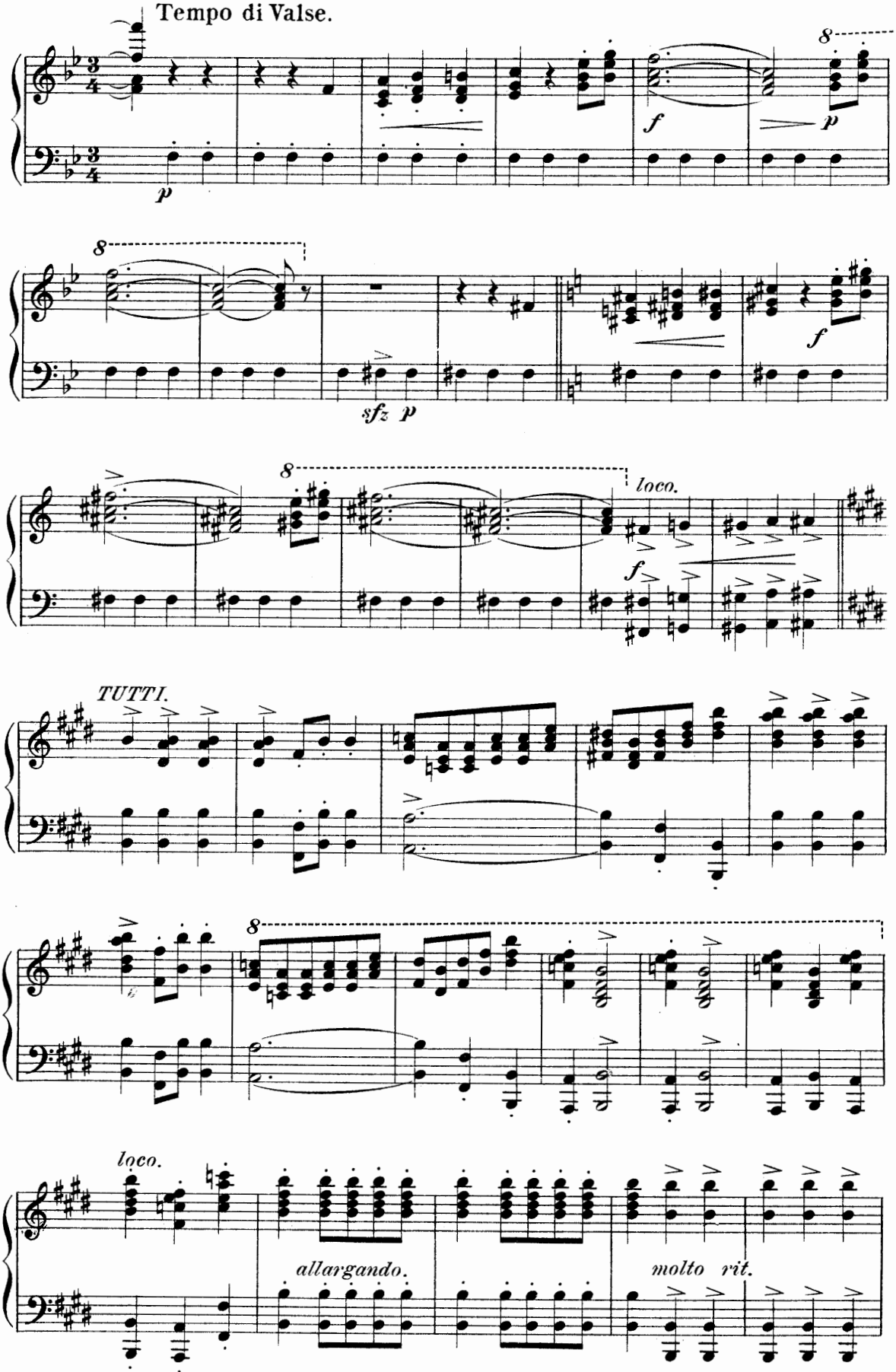
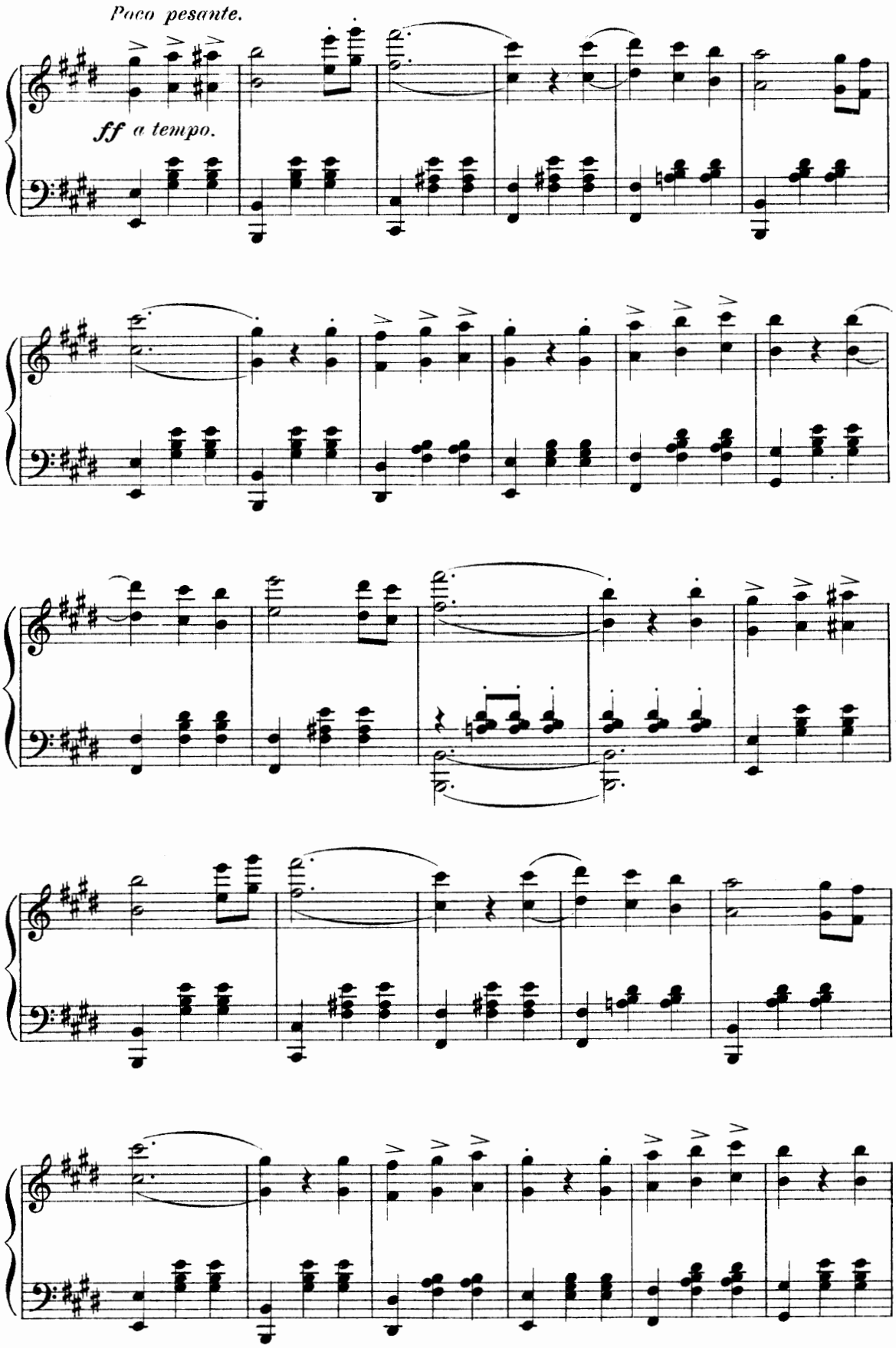
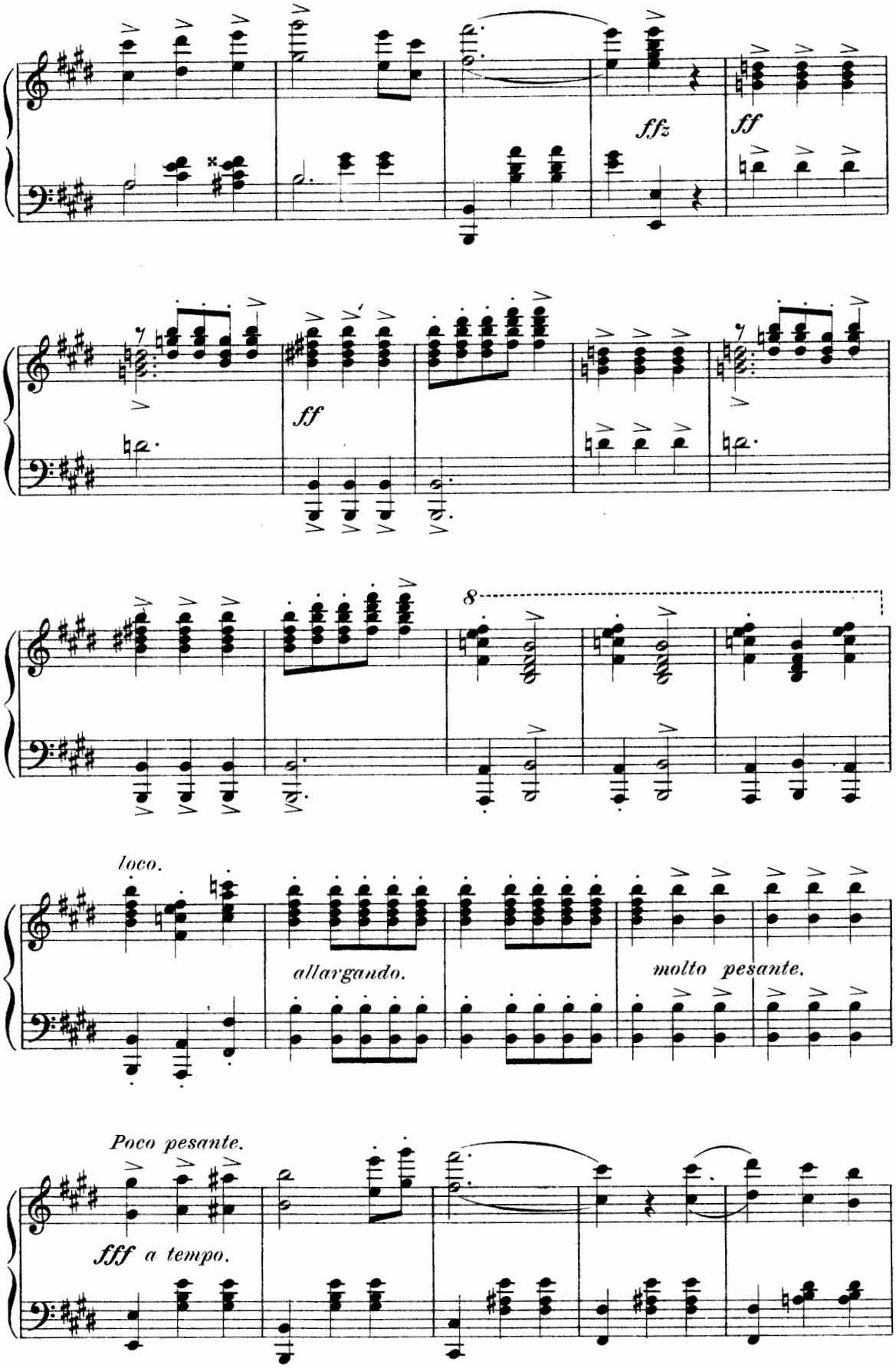

ten.
ten.
ten.
ten.

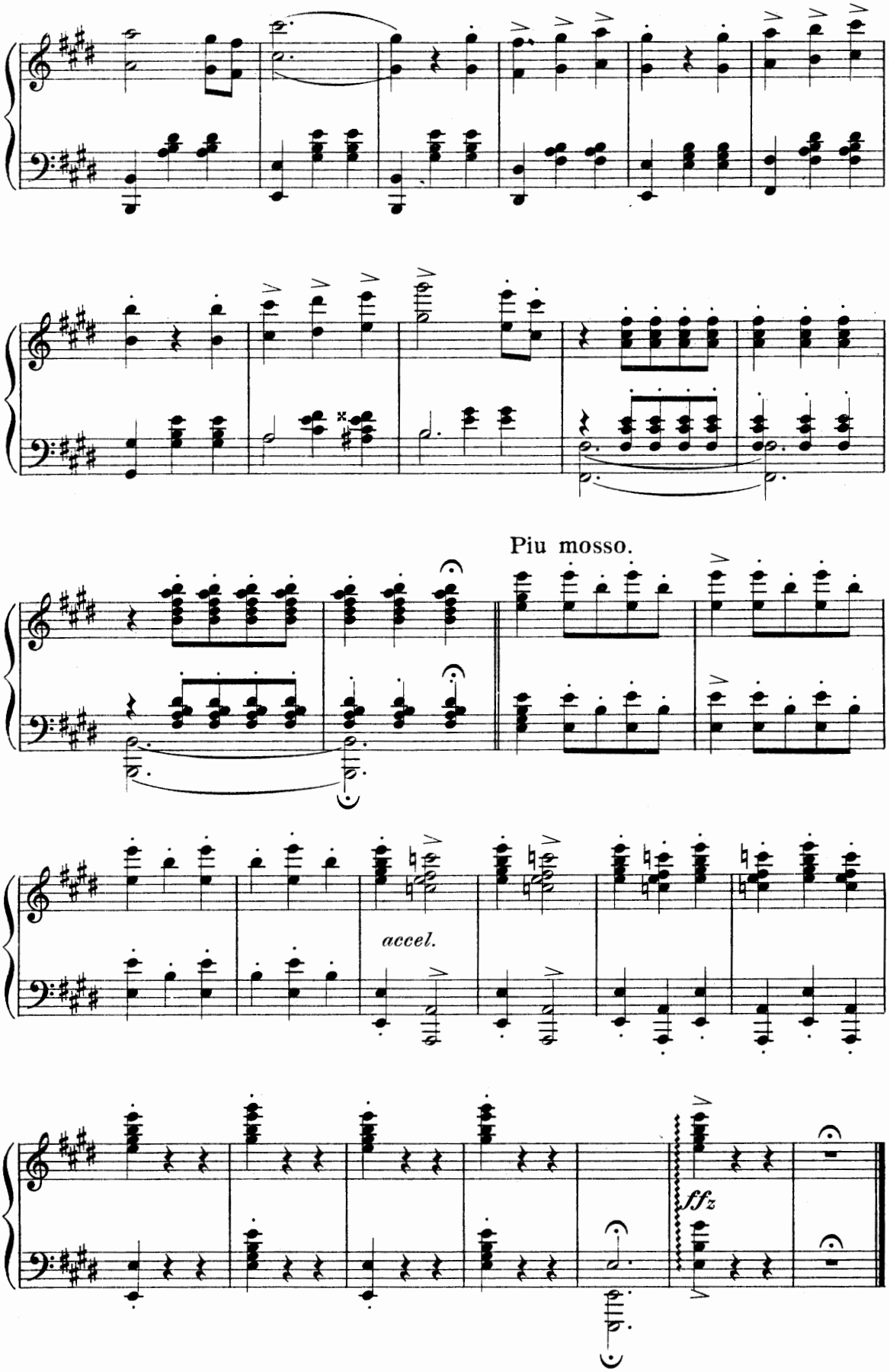

ten.
ten.
ten.
ff
ffz
f
Andante.
(Echo.)
p
pp
mf
Tempo di Barcarolle.
(Echo.)
p
pp
rall.


f a tempo
p rall.
rit.
p
Andante.
f
rit.
a tempo.
rit.


Tempo di Valse.
p
f
p
sfz p
f
loco.
f
TUTTI.
loco.
allargando.
molto rit.


Poco pesante.
ff a tempo.


ffz
ff
ff
8
loco.
allargando.
molto pesante.
Poco pesante.
fff a tempo.

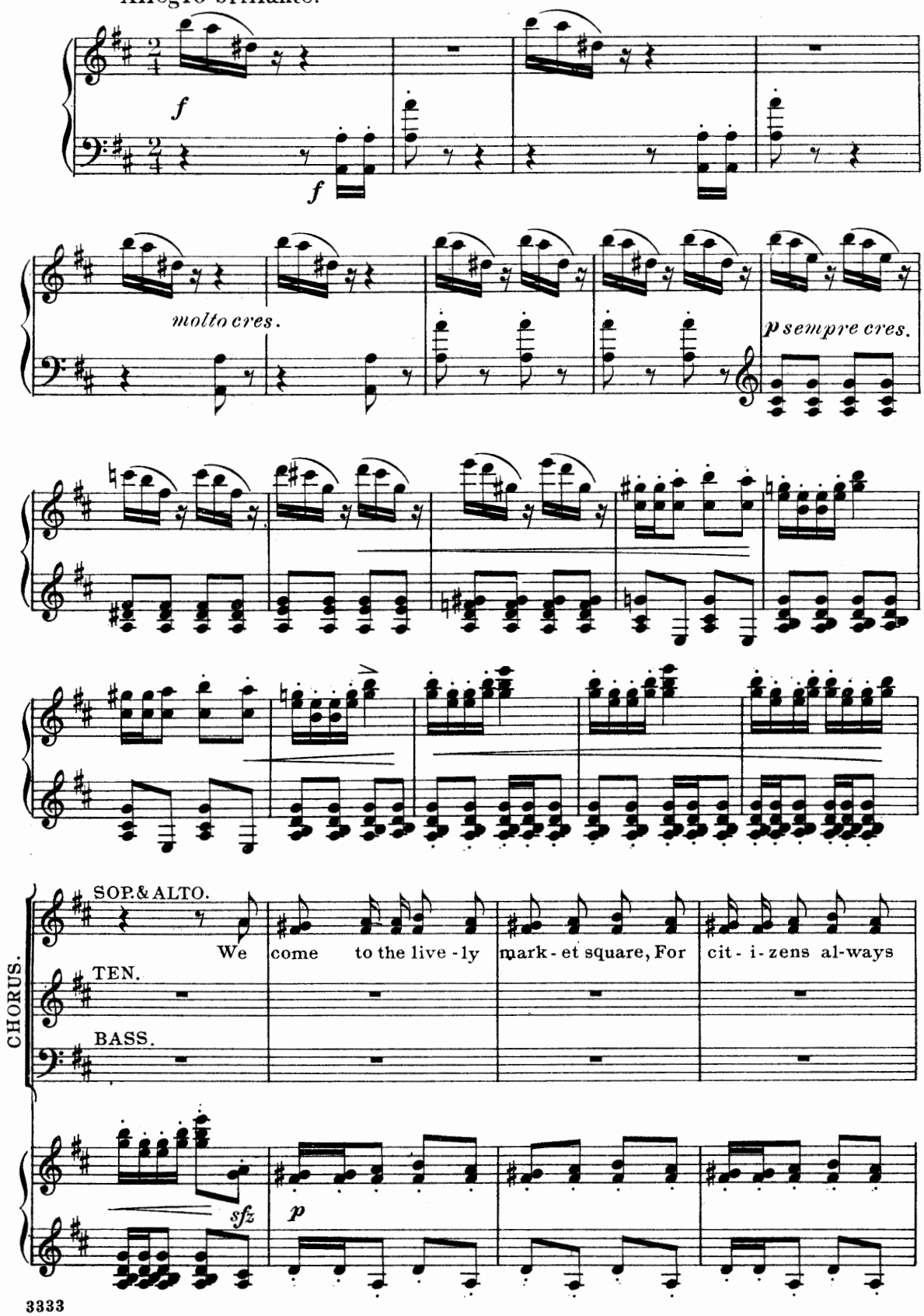

Piu mosso.
accel.
ffz

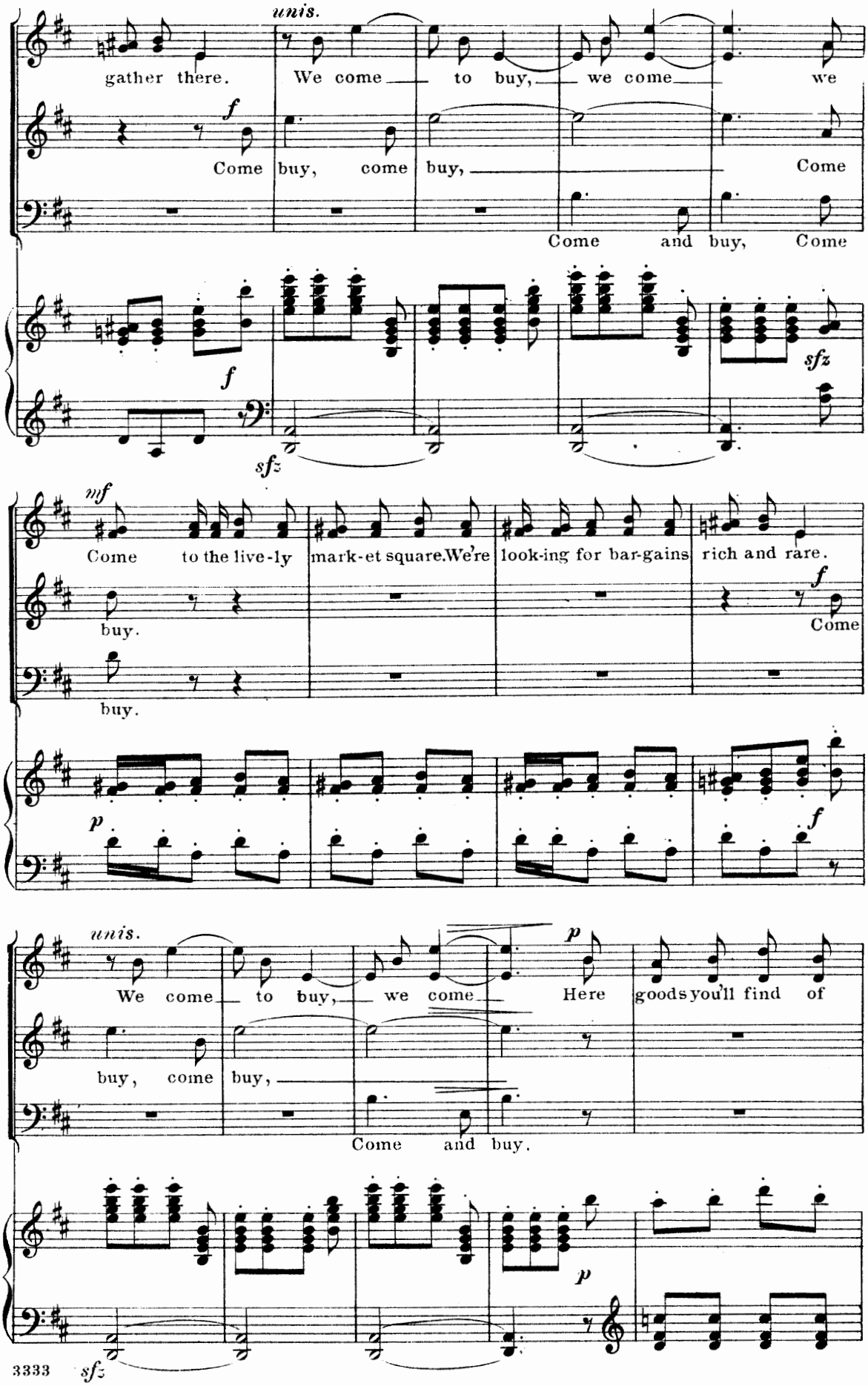
ACT I.

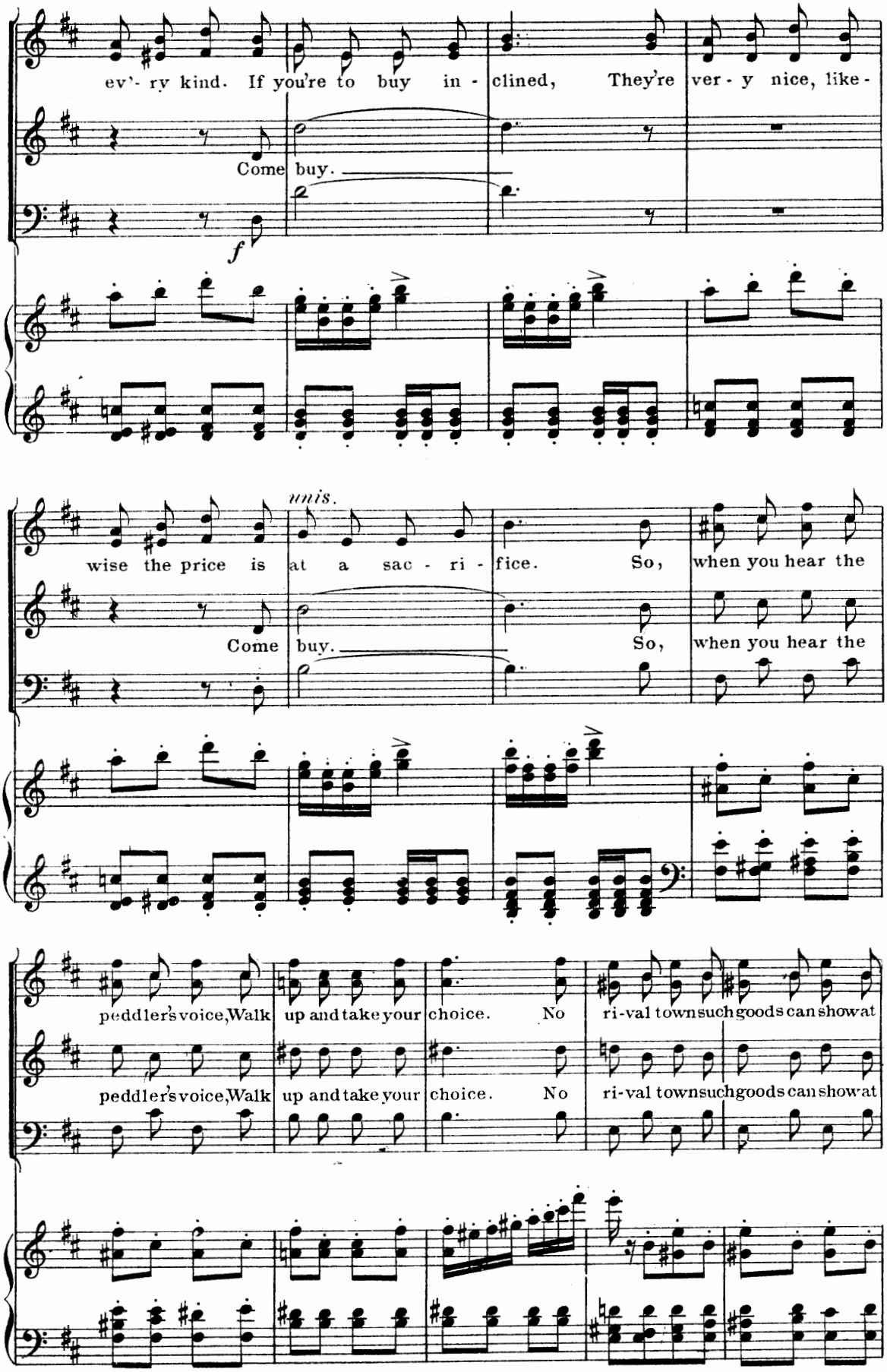
No 1a Opening Chorus.

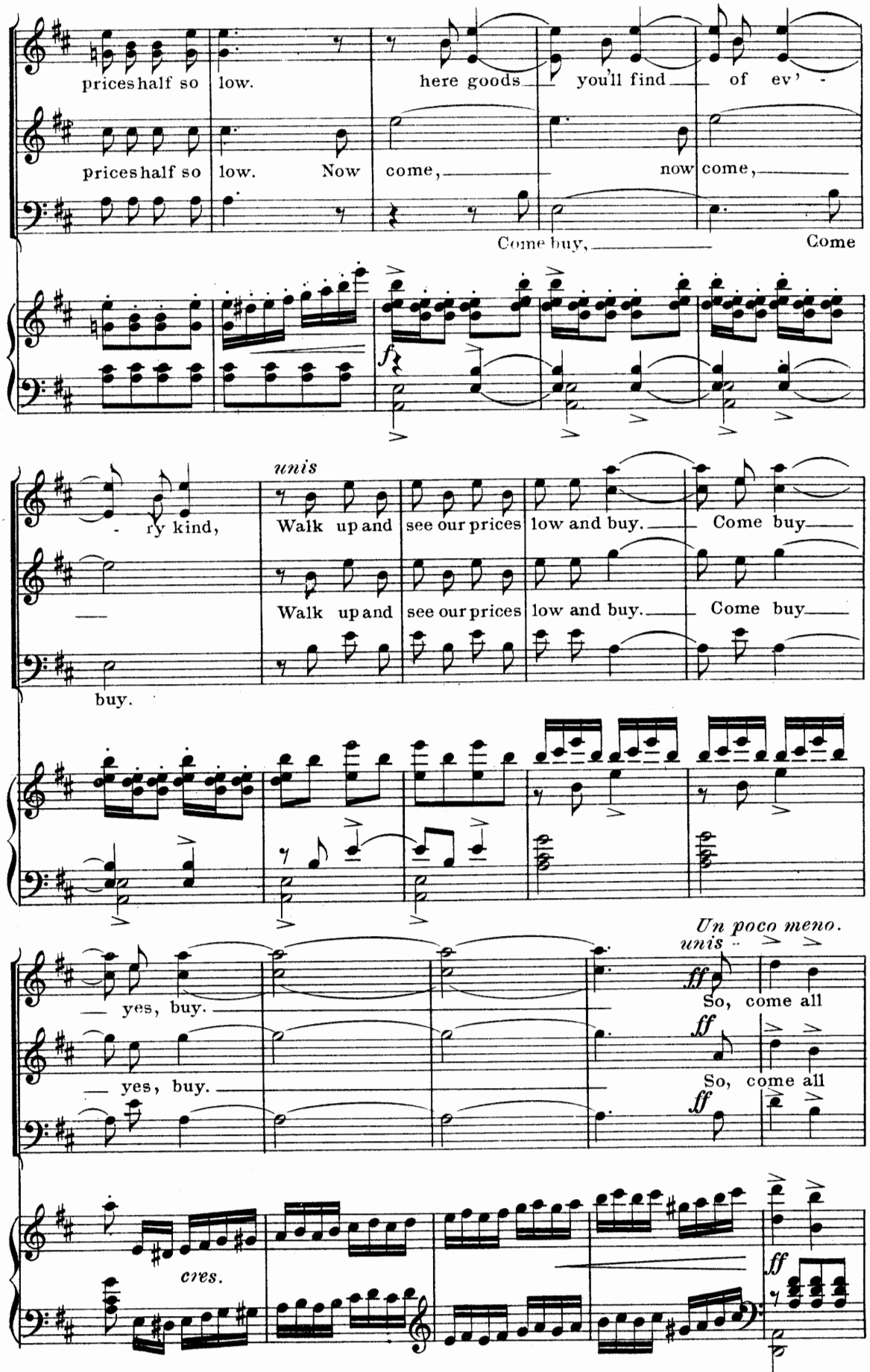
"We Come to the Lively Market Square."

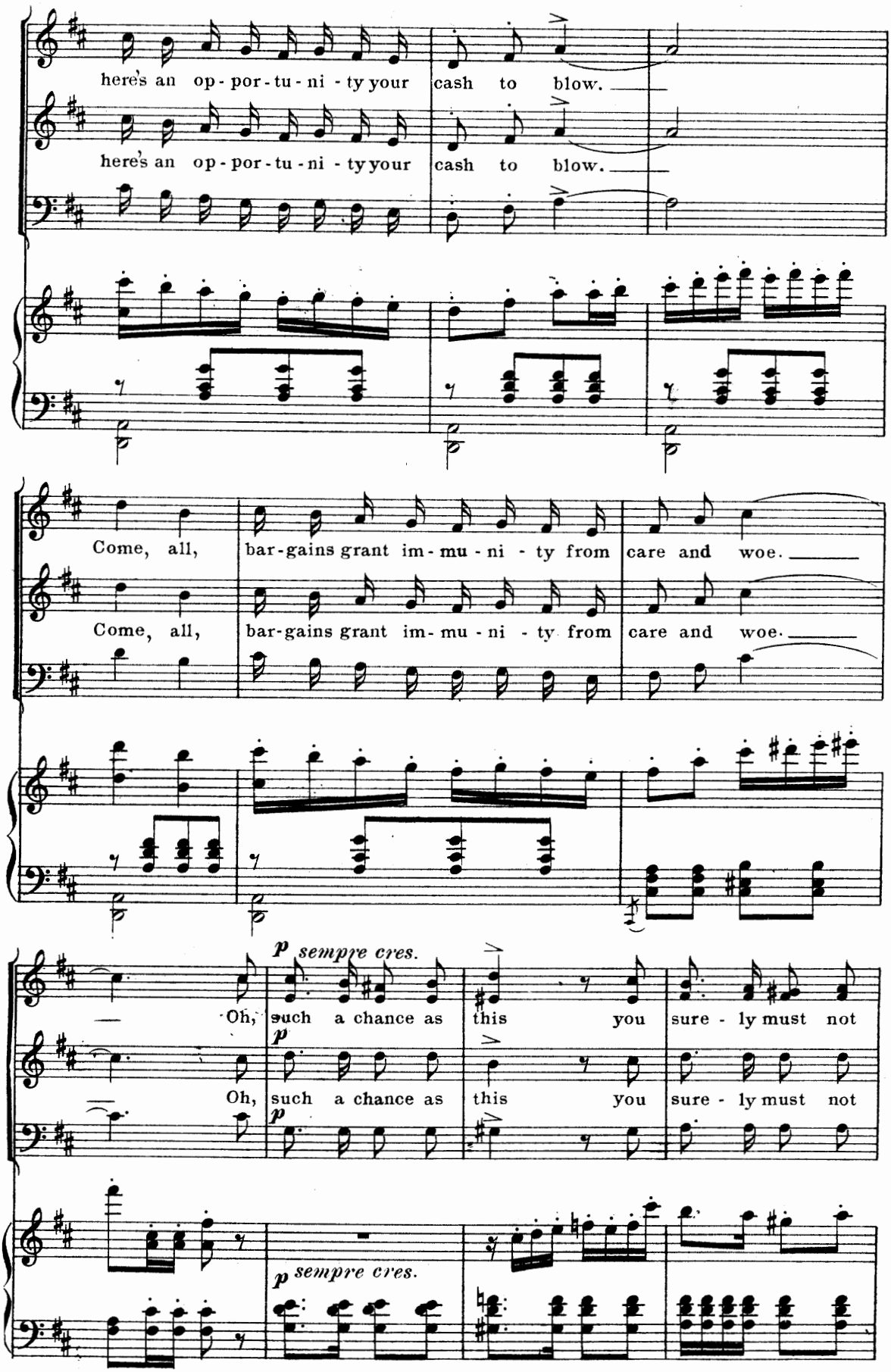
Allegro brillante.

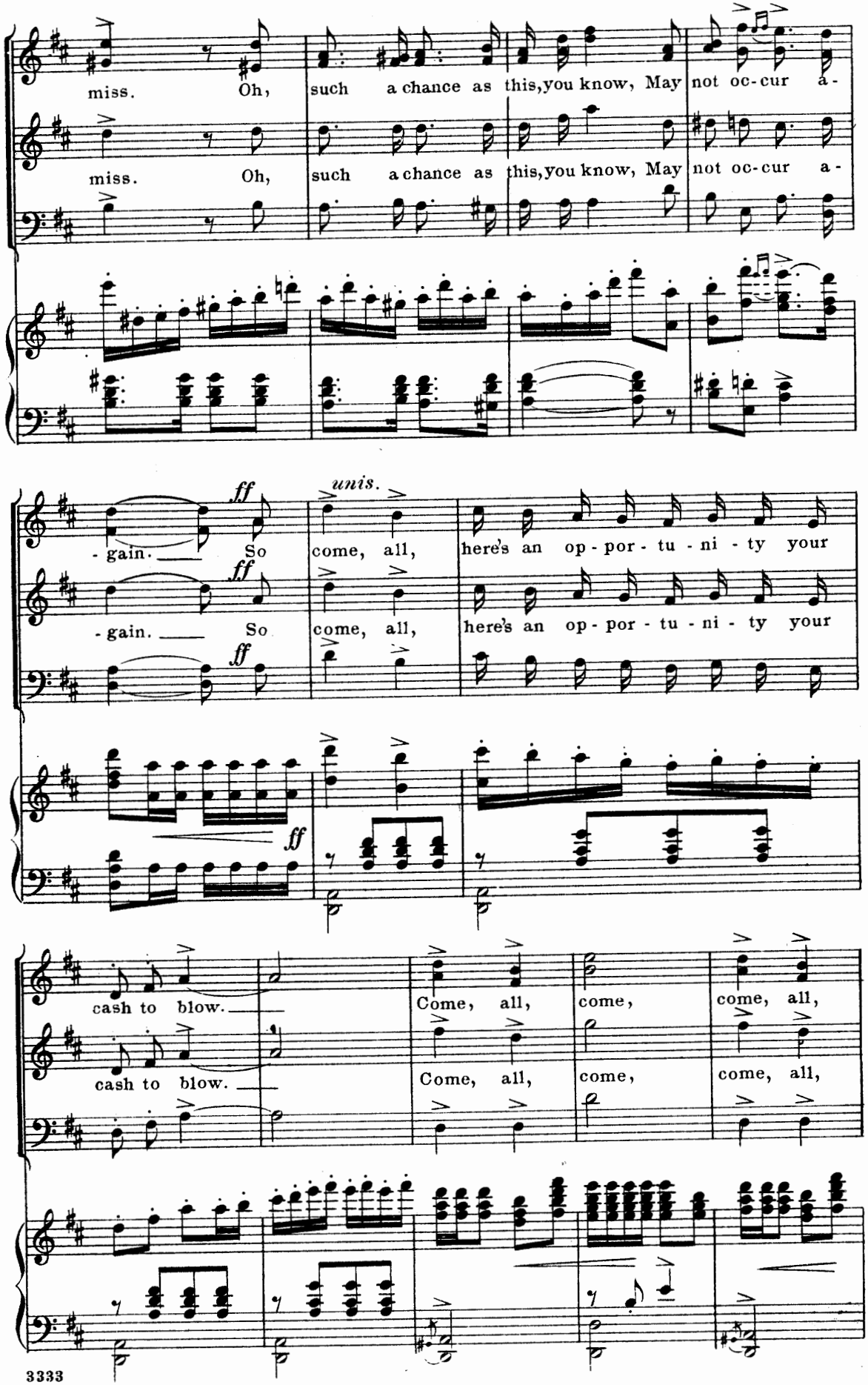


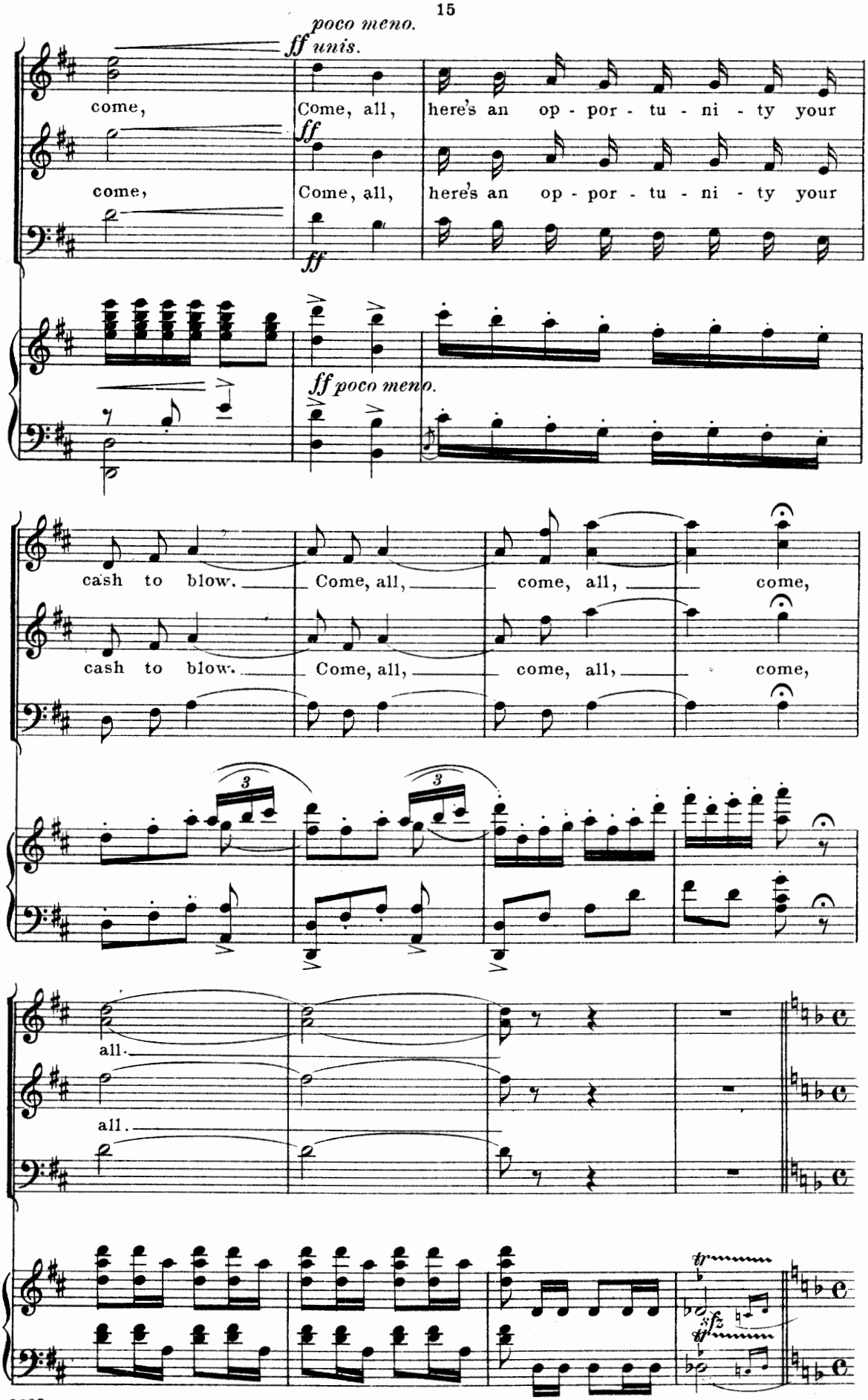

unis.
gather there. We come to buy, we come we
f
Come buy, come buy, Come
Come and buy, Come
f
sfz
sfz
mf
Come to the live-ly mark-et square. We're look-ing for bar-gains rich and rare.
buy.
buy.
f
Come
p
f
unis.
We come to buy, we come Here goods you'll find of
p
buy, come buy,
Come and buy.
p
sfz


ev'- ry kind. If you're to buy in - clined, They're ver - y nice, like -
Come buy.
f
unis.
wise the price is at a sac - ri - fice. So, when you hear the
Come buy.
So, when you hear the
peddler's voice, Walk up and take your choice. No ri-val town such goods can show at
peddler's voice, Walk up and take your choice. No ri-val town such goods can show at


prices half so low.
here goods you'll find of ev' -
prices half so low. Now come, now come,
Come buy, Come
f
- ry kind,
unis
Walk up and see our prices low and buy. Come buy
Walk up and see our prices low and buy. Come buy
buy.
Un poco meno.
unis
ff
So, come all
yes, buy.
yes, buy.
cres.

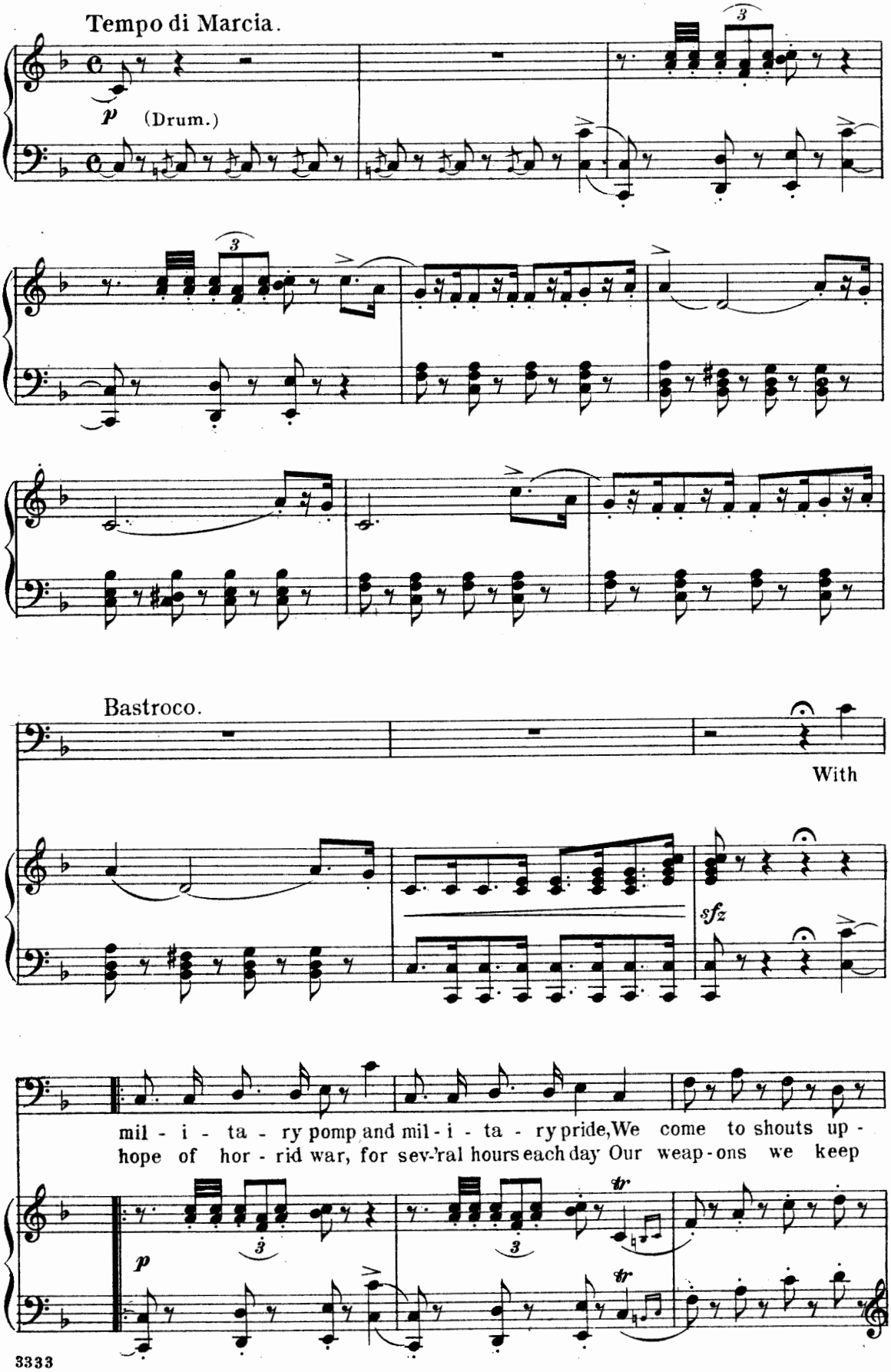

here's an op-por-tu-ni-ty your cash to blow.
here's an op-por-tu-ni-ty your cash to blow.
Come, all, bar-gains grant im-mu-ni-ty from care and woe.
Come, all, bar-gains grant im-mu-ni-ty from care and woe.
p sempre cres.
Oh, such a chance as this you sure-ly must not
p
Oh, such a chance as this you sure-ly must not
p
p sempre cres.

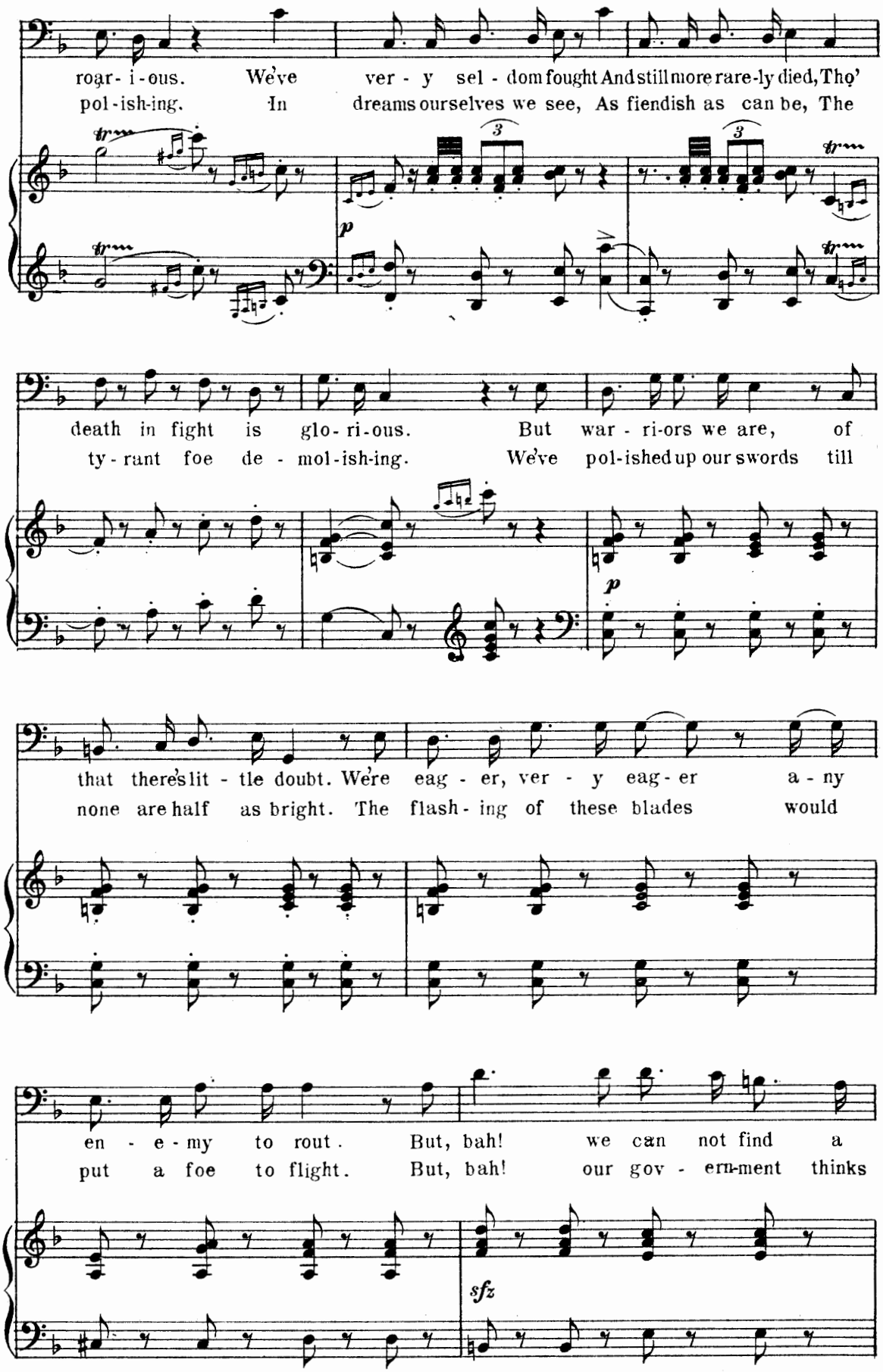

miss. Oh, such a chance as this, you know, May not oc-cur a-
miss. Oh, such a chance as this, you know, May not oc-cur a-
ff
-gain. So
unis.
come, all, here's an op-por-tu-ni-ty your
ff
-gain. So
come, all, here's an op-por-tu-ni-ty your
ff
cash to blow.
Come, all, come, come, all,
cash to blow.
Come, all, come, come, all,

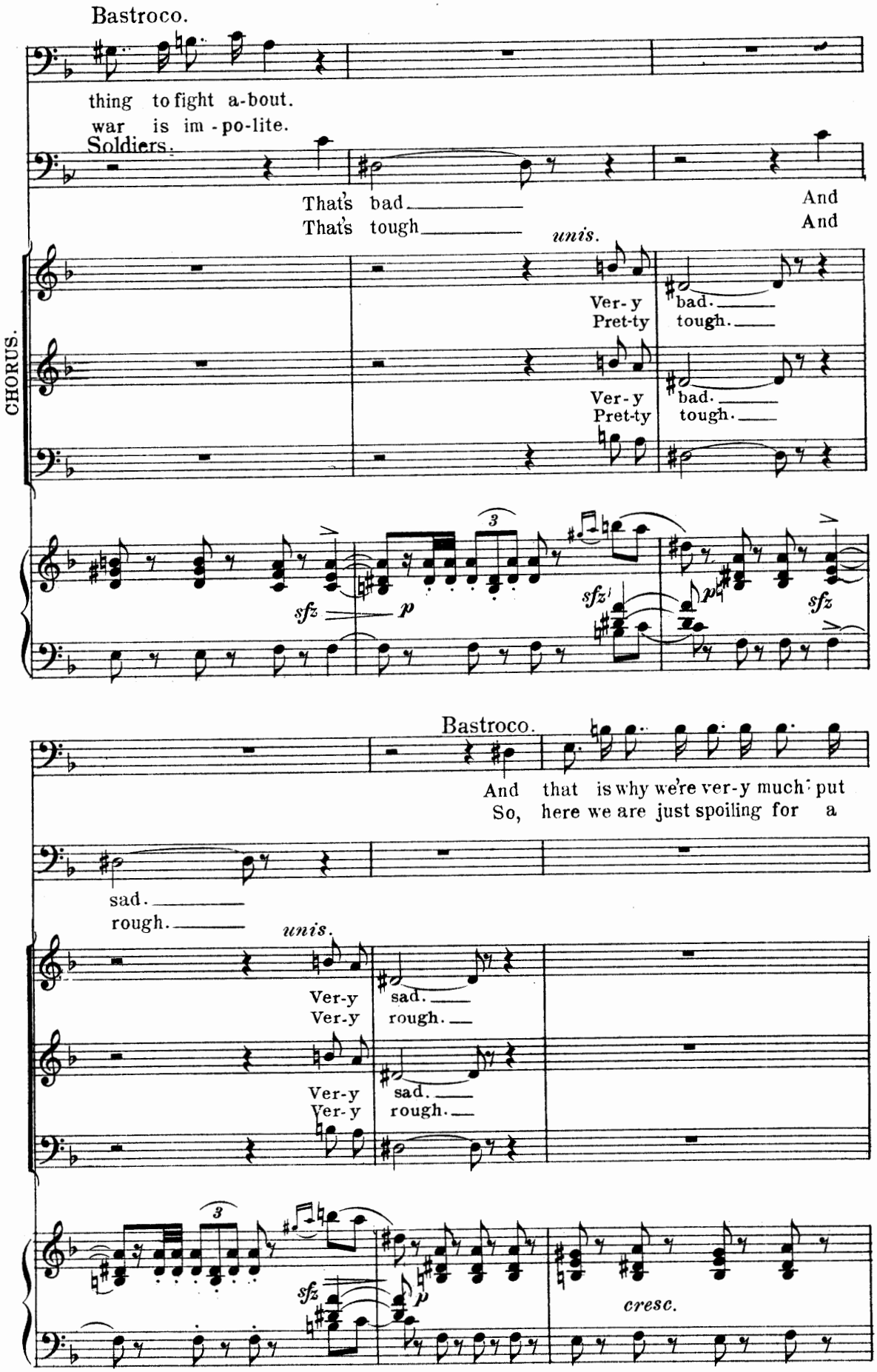

poco meno.
ff unis.
come,
Come, all,
here's an op - por - tu - ni - ty your
ff
come,
Come, all,
here's an op - por - tu - ni - ty your
ff
ff poco meno.
cash to blow.
Come, all,
come, all,
come,
cash to blow.
Come, all,
come, all,
come,
3
3
all.
all.
fz
fz

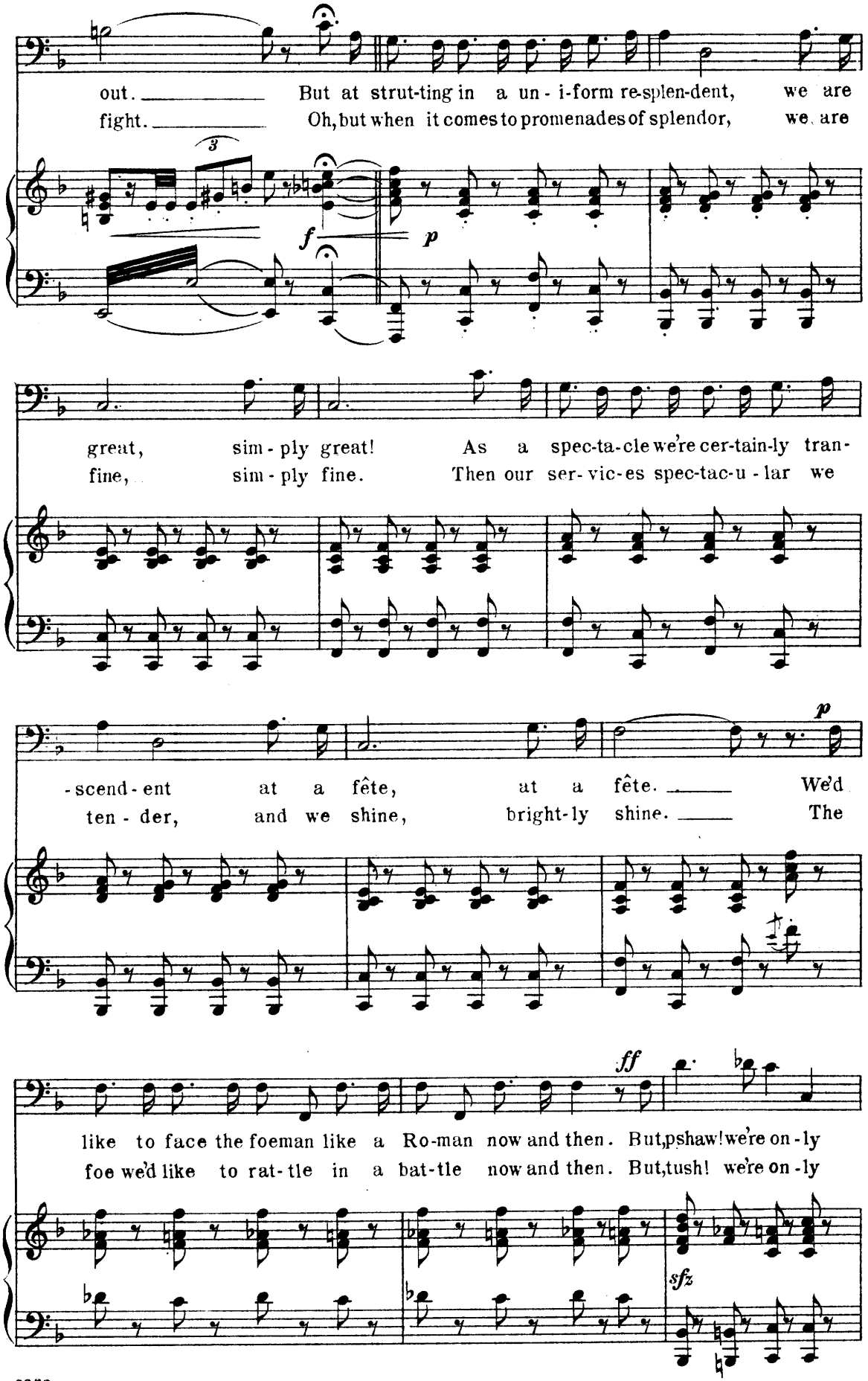
No 1b

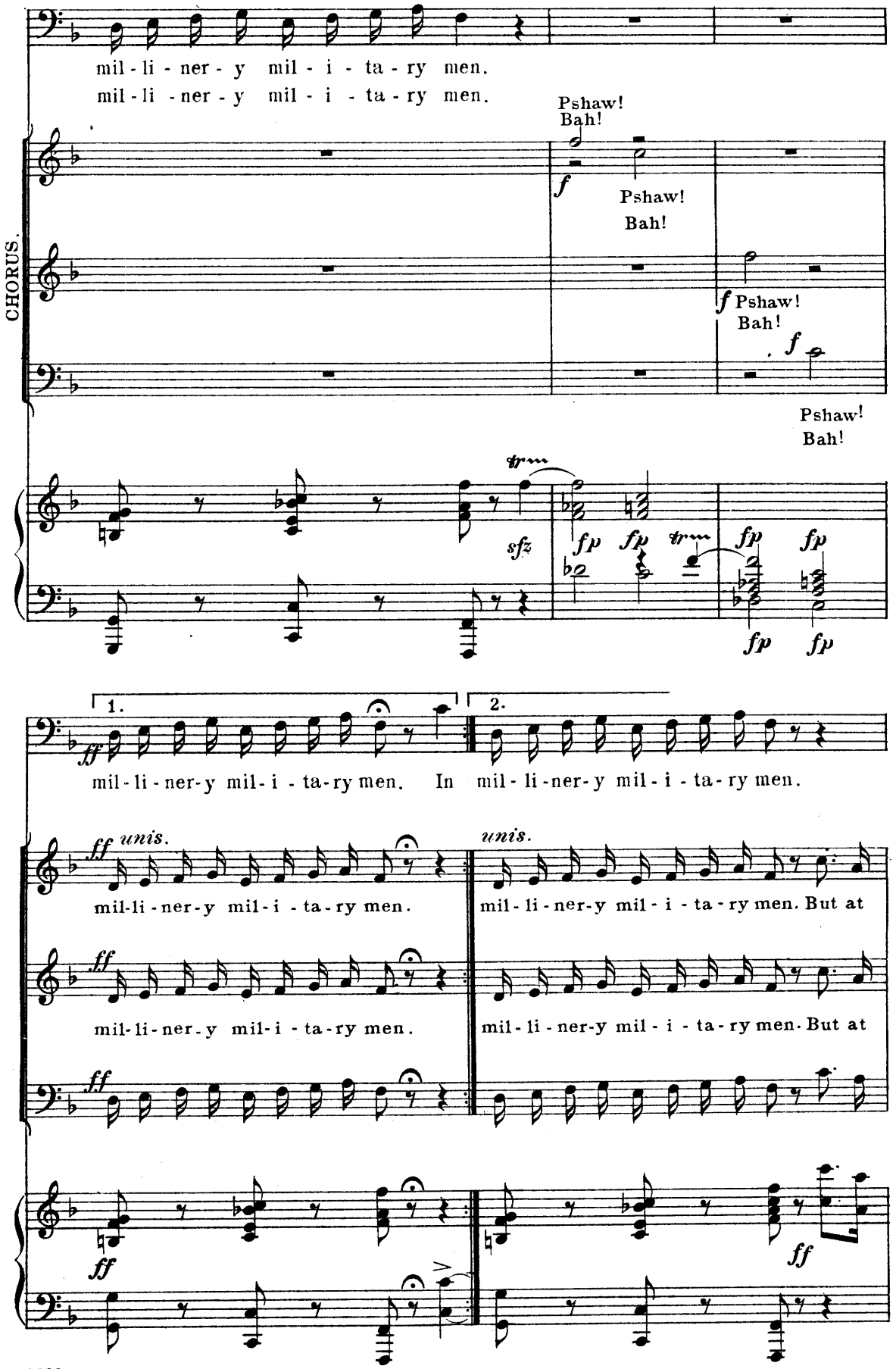
SONG.
"With Military Pomp."
Bastroco, Soldiers and Chorus.

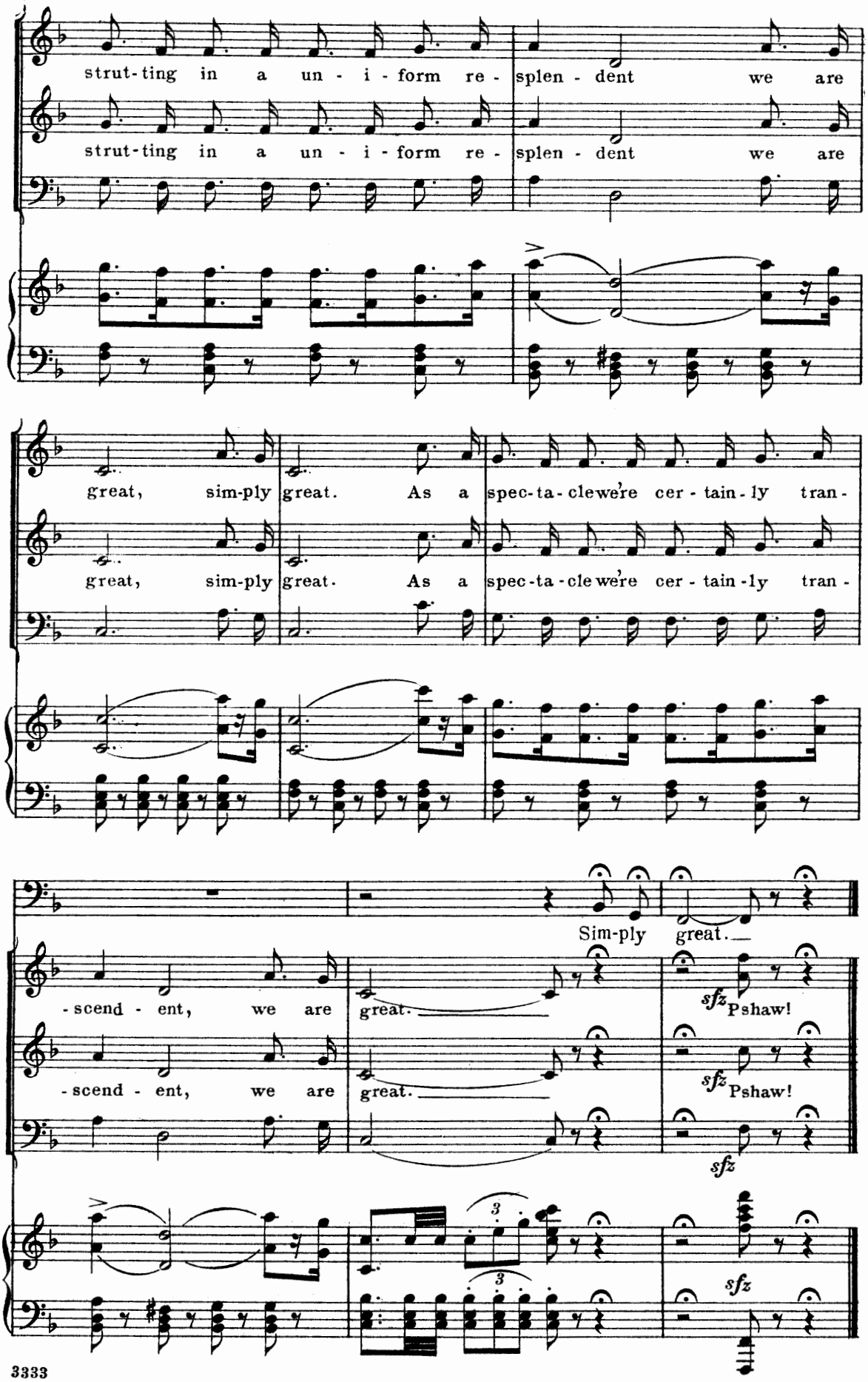



roar- i-ous. We've ver - y sel - dom fought And still more rare-ly died, Tho'
pol-ish-ing. In dreams ourselves we see, As fiendish as can be, The
death in fight is glo- ri-ous. But war - ri-ors we are, of
ty-rant foe de - mol-ish-ing. We've pol-ished up our swords till
that there's lit - tle doubt. We're eag - er, ver - y eag - er a - ny
none are half as bright. The flash - ing of these blades would
en - e - my to rout. But, bah! we can not find a
put a foe to flight. But, bah! our gov - ern-ment thinks
tr
p
sfz


Bastroco.
thing to fight a-bout.
war is im-po-lite.
Soldiers.
That's bad
That's tough
And
And
unis.
Ver-y bad.
Pret-ty tough.
Ver-y bad.
Pret-ty tough.
CHORUS.
sfz
p
sfz
p
sfz
Bastroco.
And that is why we're ver-y much put
So, here we are just spoiling for a
sad.
rough.
unis.
Ver-y sad.
Ver-y rough.
Ver-y sad.
Ver-y rough.
sfz
p
cresc.


out. But at strut-ting in a un - i-form re-splen-dent, we are
fight. Oh, but when it comes to promenades of splendor, we are
3
f
p
great, sim - ply great! As a spec-ta-cle we're cer-tain-ly tran-
fine, sim - ply fine. Then our ser-vic-es spec-tac-u - lar we
p
-scend - ent at a fête, at a fête. We'd
ten - der, and we shine, bright-ly shine. The
ff
like to face the foeman like a Ro-man now and then. But, pshaw! we're on - ly
foe we'd like to rat-tle in a bat-tle now and then. But, tush! we're on - ly
sfz


CHORUS.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men.
Pshaw!
Bah!
Pshaw!
Bah!
Pshaw!
Bah!
Pshaw!
Bah!
sfz
1.
2.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men. In mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men.
unis.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men. But at
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men.
mil-li-ner-y mil-i-ta-ry men. But at


strut-ting in a un - i - form re - splen - dent we are
strut-ting in a un - i - form re - splen - dent we are
great, sim-ply great. As a spec-ta-cle we're cer - tain - ly tran -
great, sim-ply great. As a spec-ta-cle we're cer - tain - ly tran -
Sim-ply great.
- scend - ent, we are great.
sfz Pshaw!
- scend - ent, we are great.
sfz Pshaw!
sfz
sfz

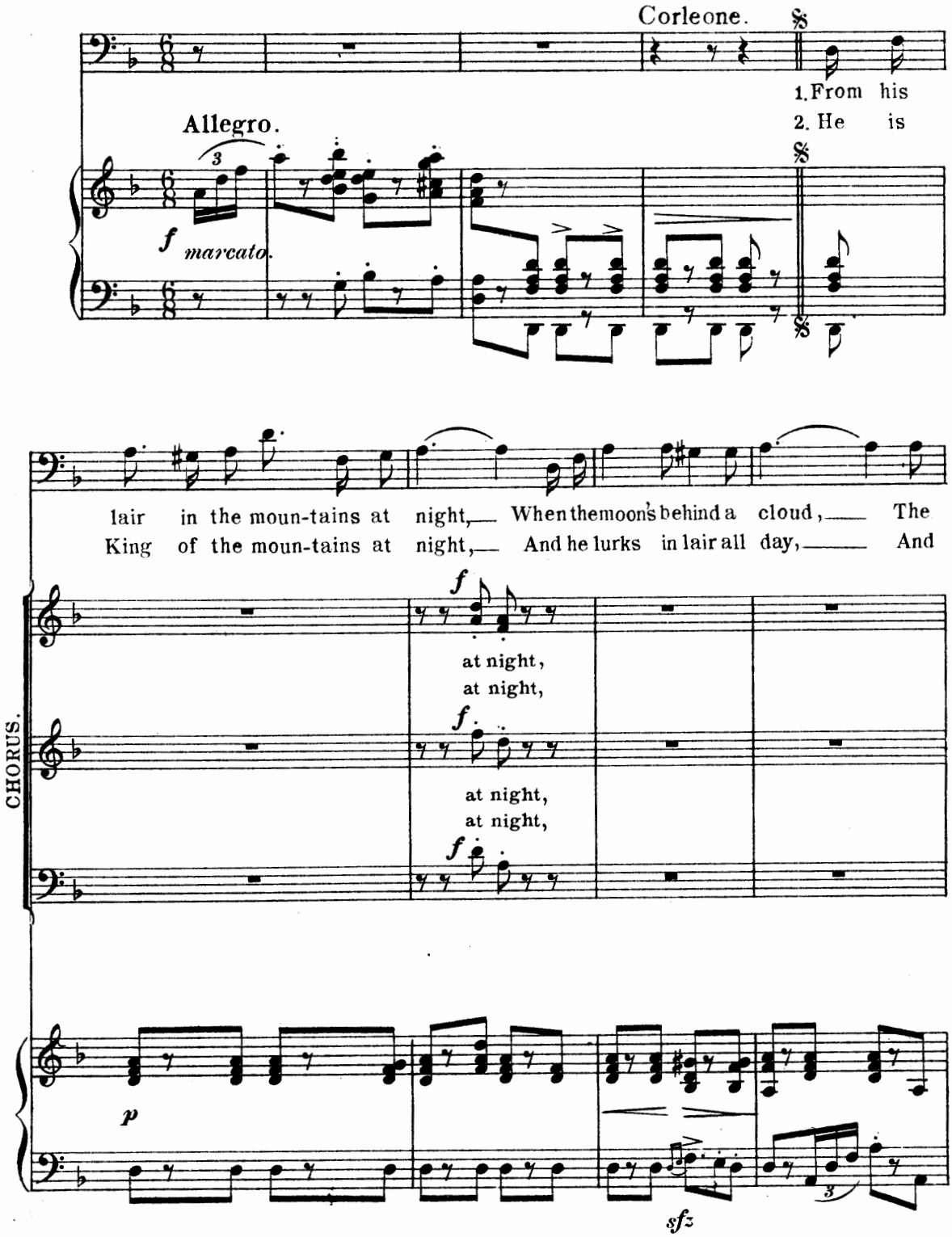
Song.

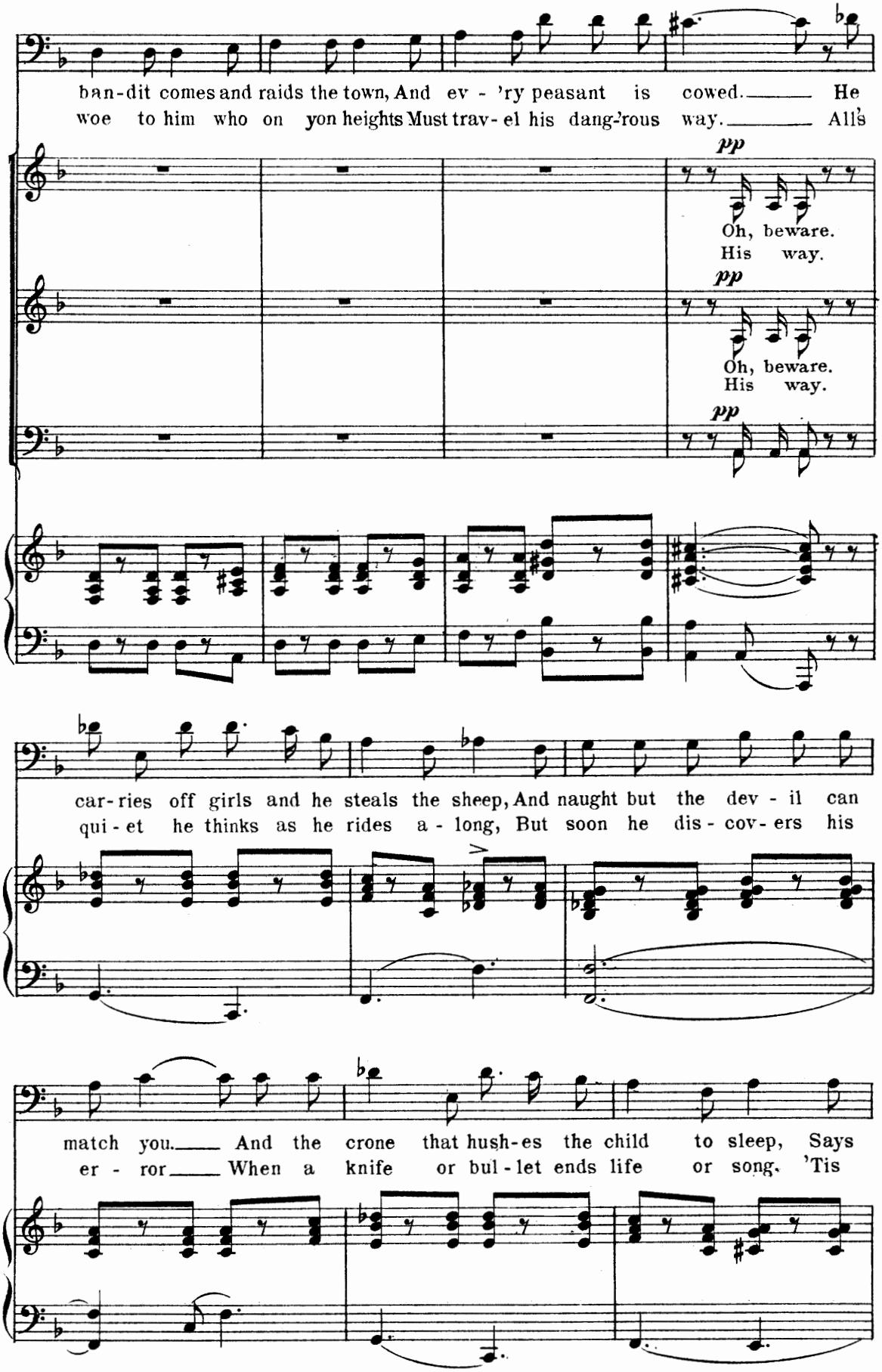
(Legend.)

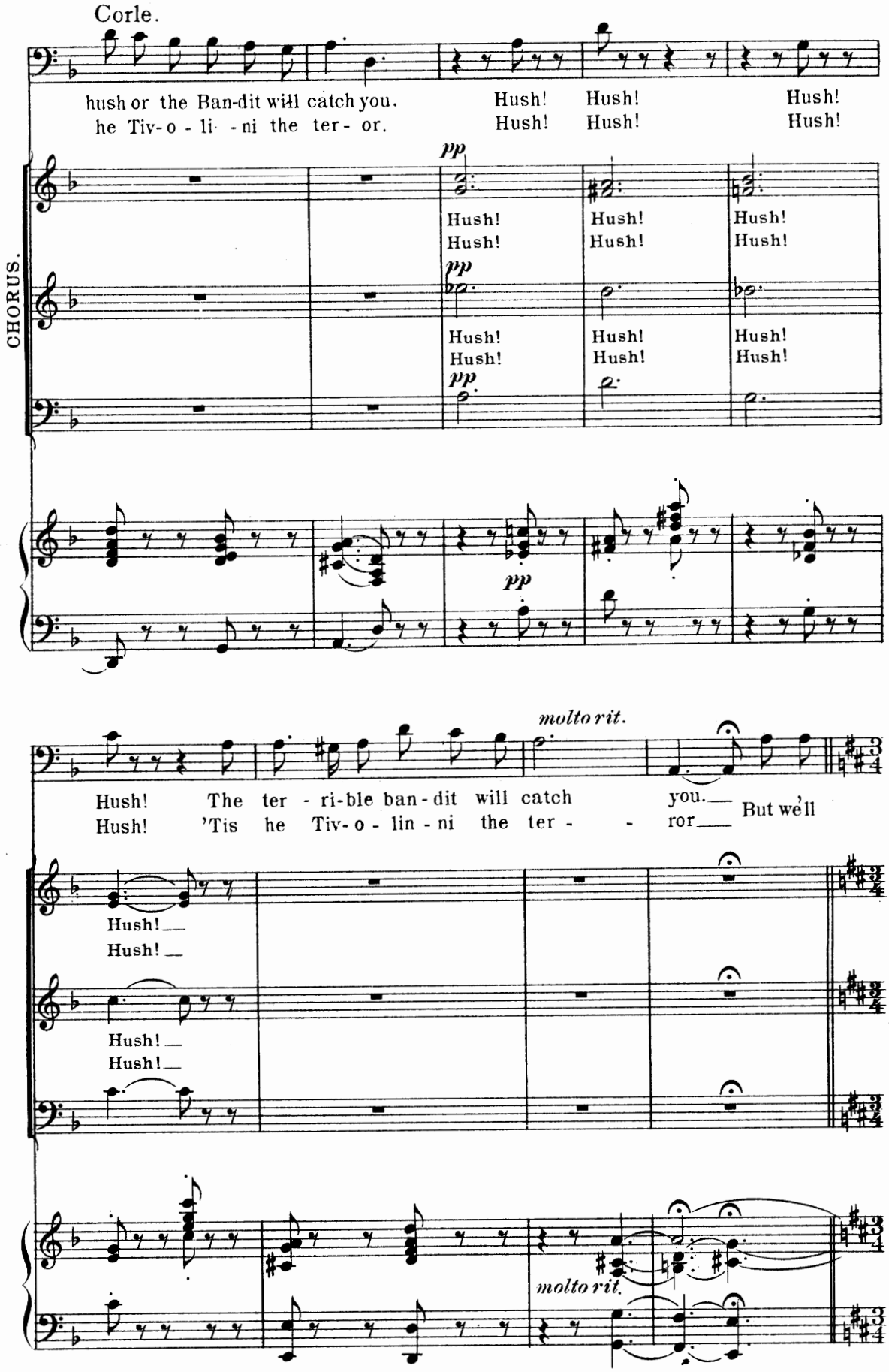
No 2.

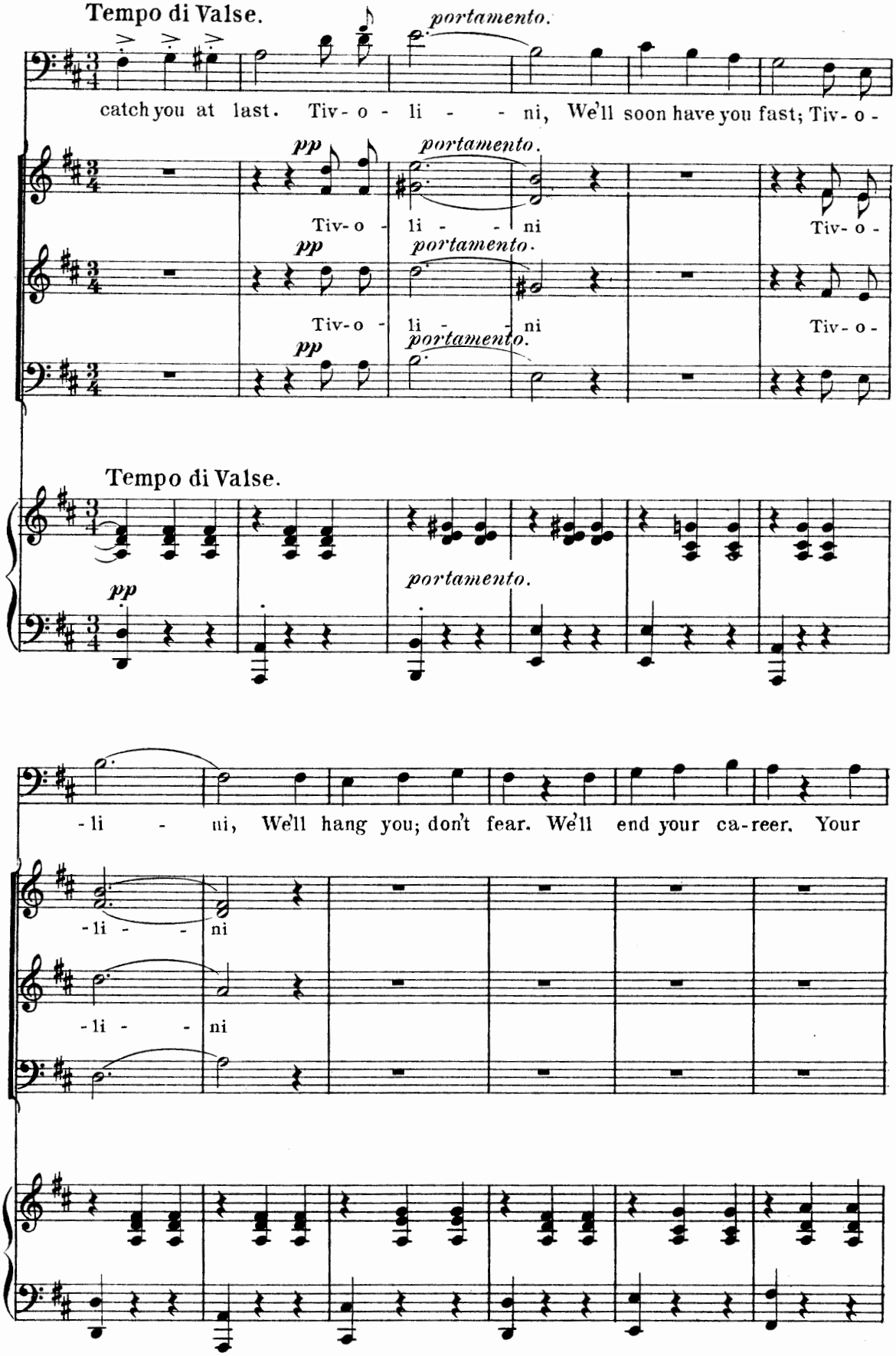
"We'll catch you at last, Tivolini."

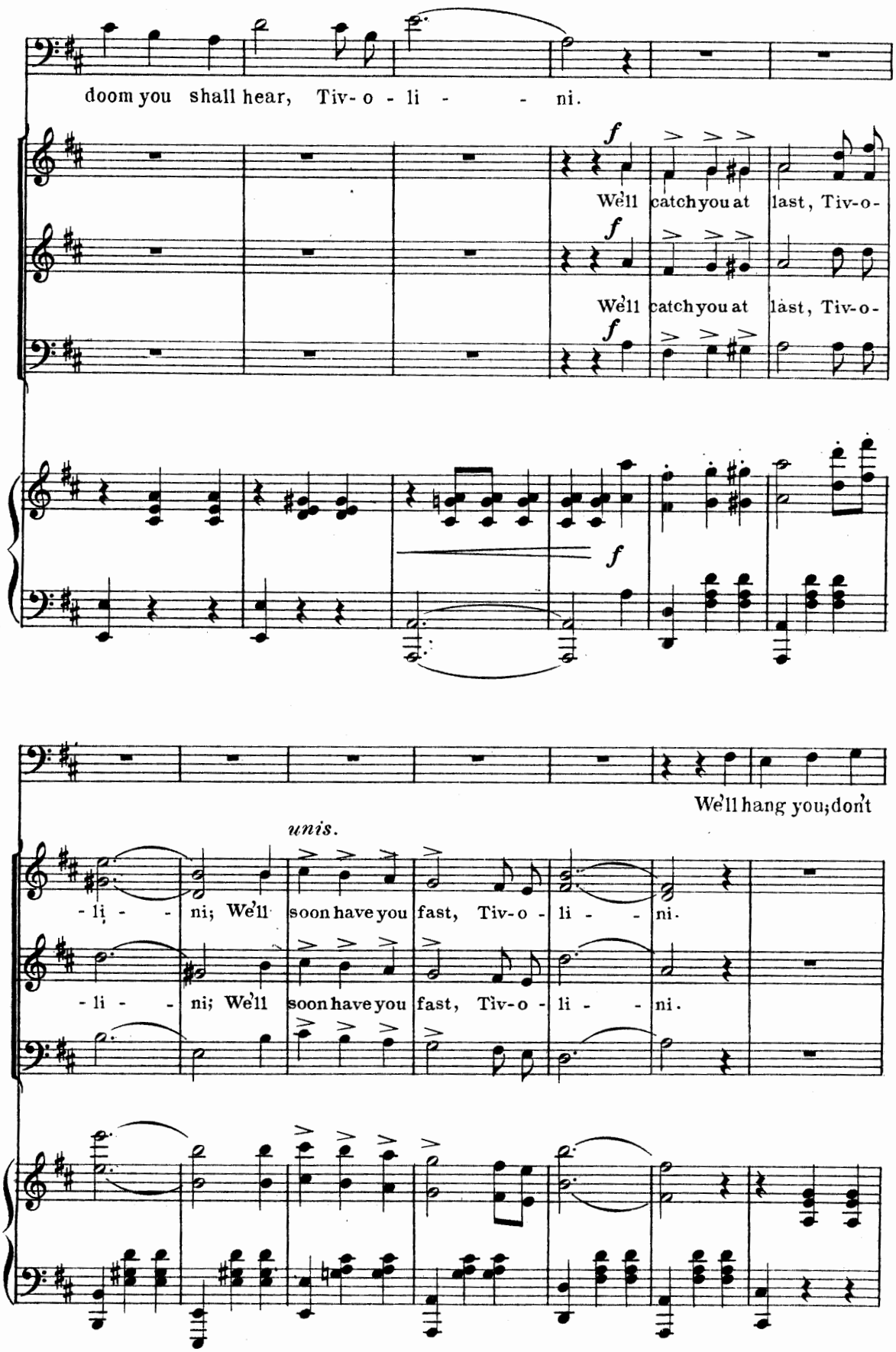
Corleone and Chorus.

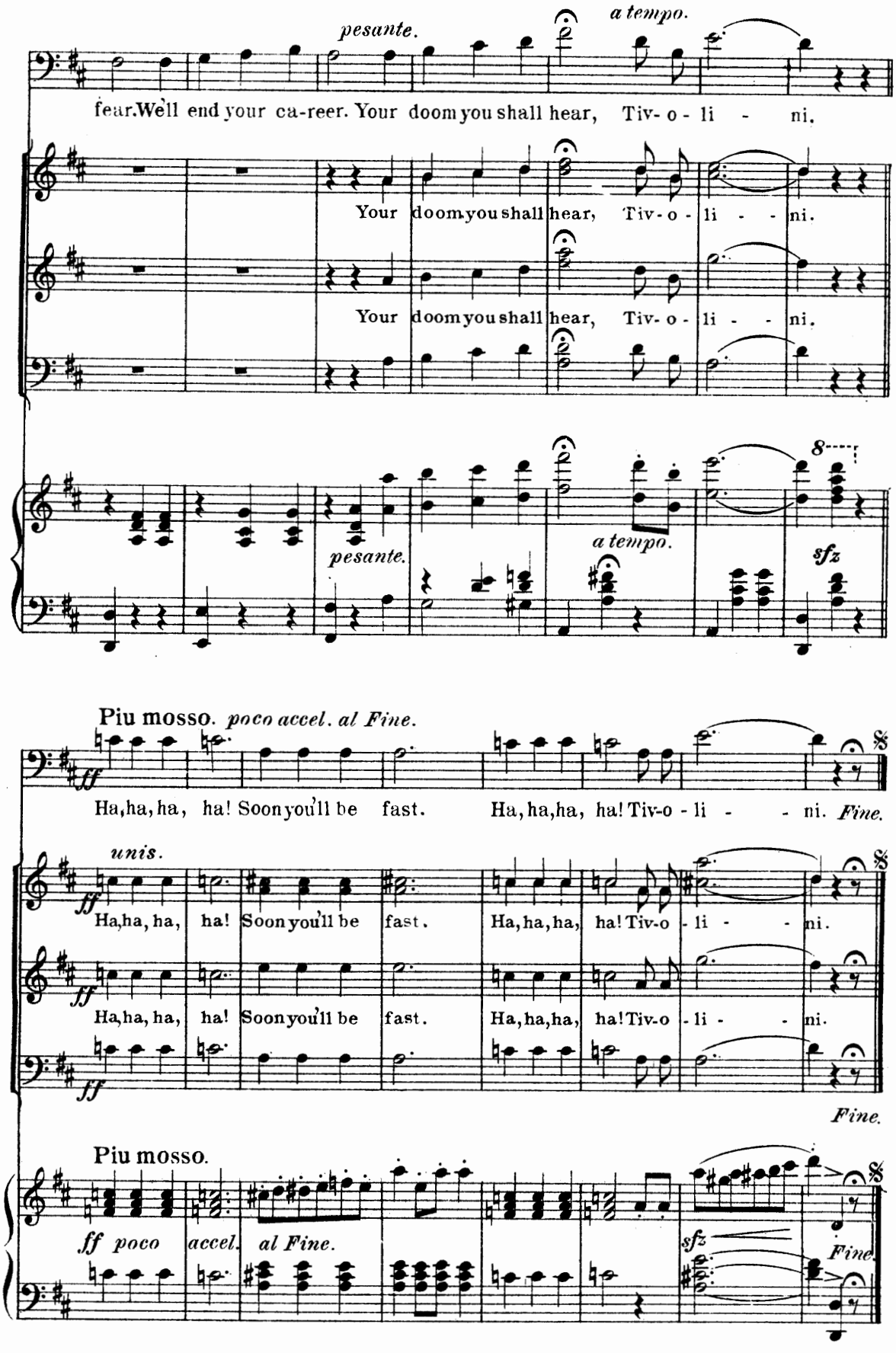



ban-dit comes and raids the town, And ev - 'ry peasant is cowed. He
woe to him who on yon heights Must trav-el his dang'rous way. All's
pp
Oh, beware.
His way.
pp
Oh, beware.
His way.
pp
car-ries off girls and he steals the sheep, And naught but the dev - il can
qui-et he thinks as he rides a-long, But soon he dis-cov-ers his
match you. And the crone that hush-es the child to sleep, Says
er - ror. When a knife or bul-let ends life or song. 'Tis


Corle.
hush or the Ban-dit will catch you.
he Tiv-o - li - ni the ter- or.
Hush! Hush! Hush!
Hush! Hush! Hush!
CHORUS.
pp
Hush! Hush! Hush!
Hush! Hush! Hush!
pp
Hush! Hush! Hush!
Hush! Hush! Hush!
pp
molto rit.
Hush! The ter - ri-ble ban-dit will catch you. But we'll
Hush! 'Tis he Tiv-o - lin - ni the ter - - ror
Hush!
Hush!
Hush!
Hush!
molto rit.


Tempo di Valse.
portamento.
catch you at last. Tiv- o - li - - ni, We'll soon have you fast; Tiv- o -
pp
portamento.
Tiv- o - li - - ni
Tiv- o -
Tempo di Valse.
- li - ni, We'll hang you; don't fear. We'll end your ca-reer. Your
- li - - ni
- li - - ni


doom you shall hear, Tiv- o - li - - ni.
f
We'll catch you at last, Tiv-o-
f
We'll catch you at last, Tiv-o-
f
f
We'll hang you; don't
unis.
- li - - ni; We'll soon have you fast, Tiv-o - li - - ni.
- li - - ni; We'll soon have you fast, Tiv-o - li - - ni.

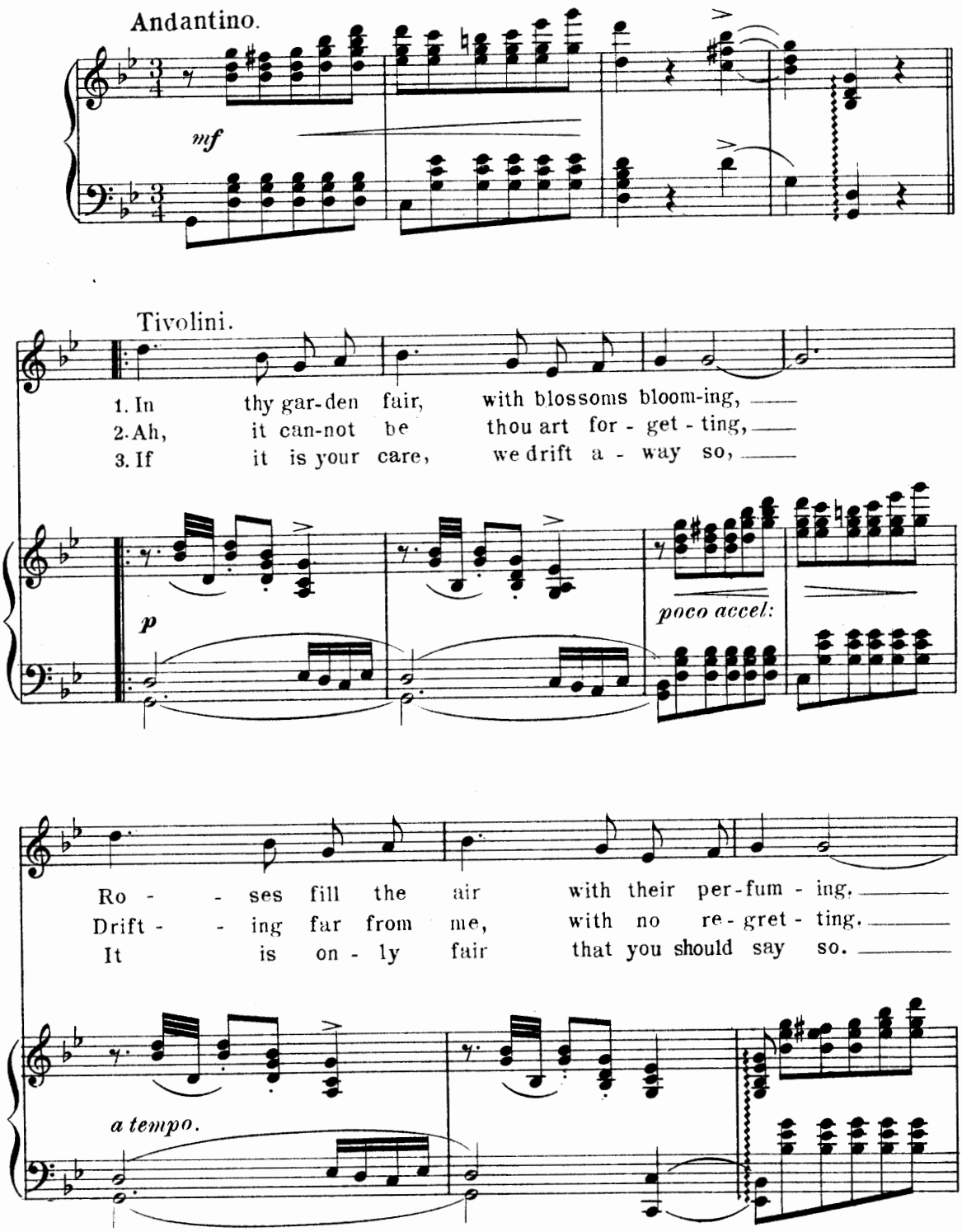

pesante.
a tempo.
fear. We'll end your ca-reer. Your doom you shall hear, Tiv- o - li - ni.
Your doom you shall hear, Tiv- o - li - - ni.
Your doom you shall hear, Tiv- o - li - - ni.
pesante.
a tempo.
8
sfz
Piu mosso. poco accel. al Fine.
ff
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Soon you'll be fast. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Tiv-o - li - - ni. Fine.
unis.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Soon you'll be fast. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Tiv-o - li - - ni.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! Soon you'll be fast. Ha, ha, ha, ha! Tiv-o - li - - ni.
Fine.
Piu mosso.
ff poco accel. al Fine.
sfz
Fine.
D.S. al Fine.

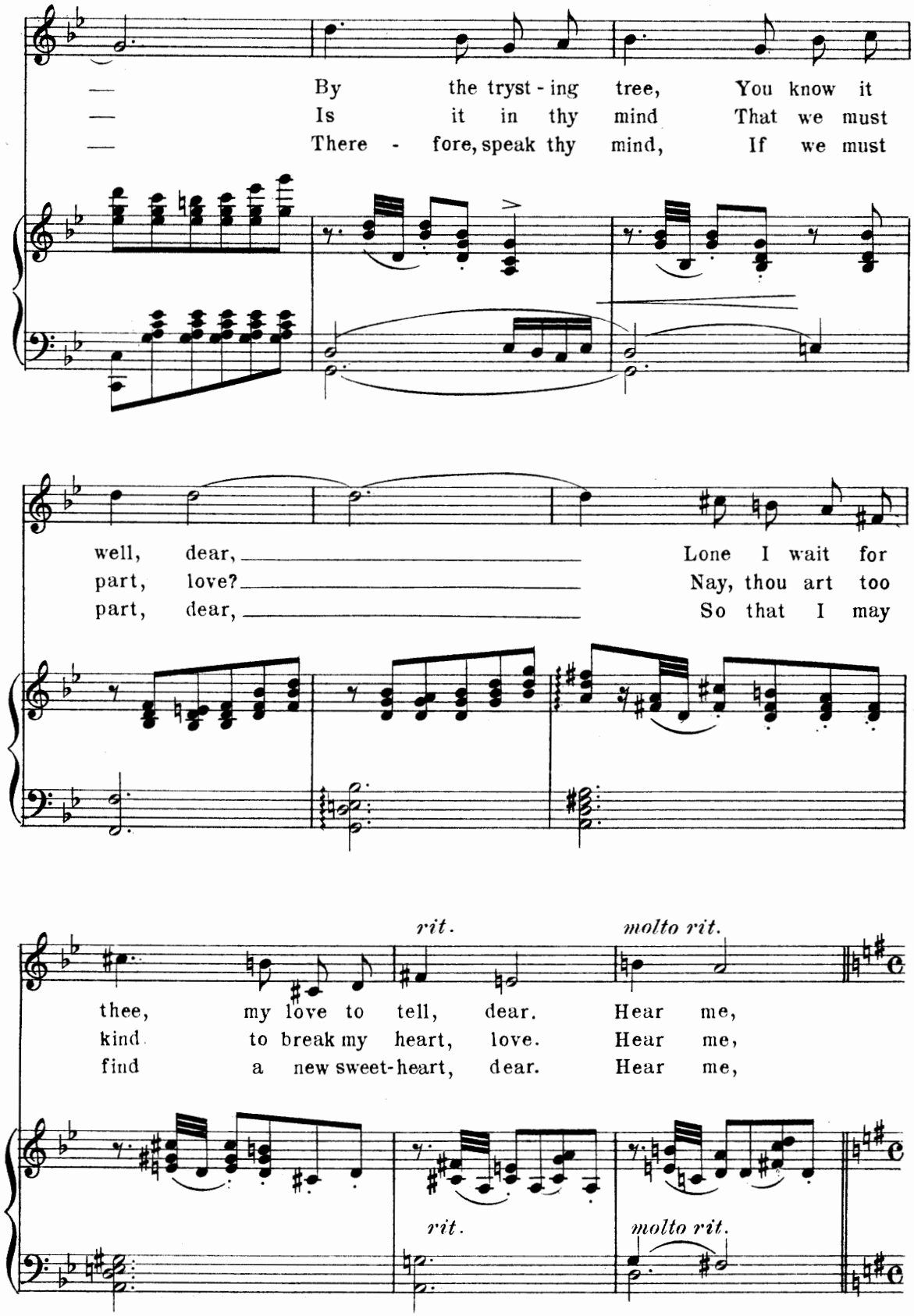
Serenade.

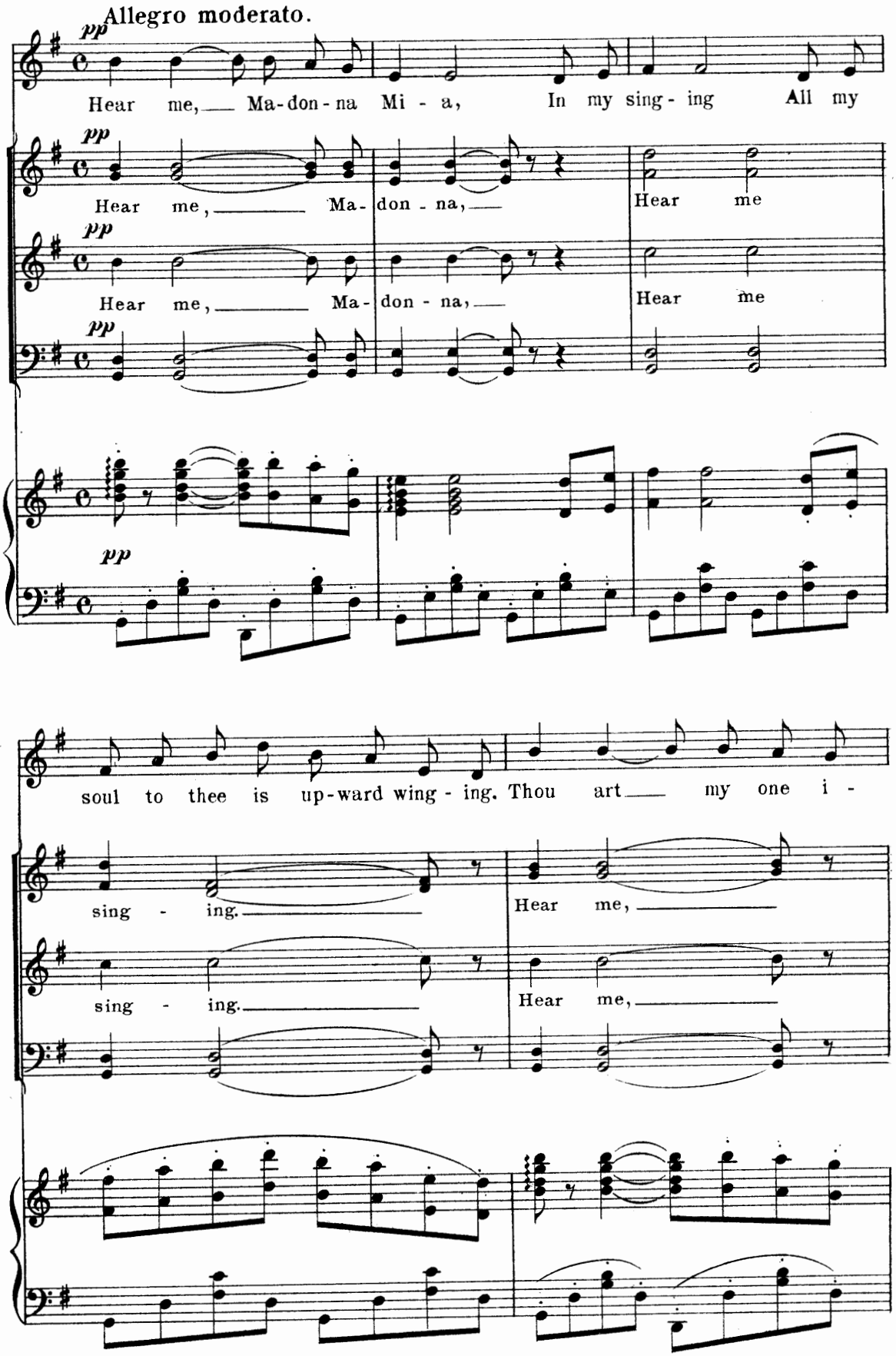
No 3.

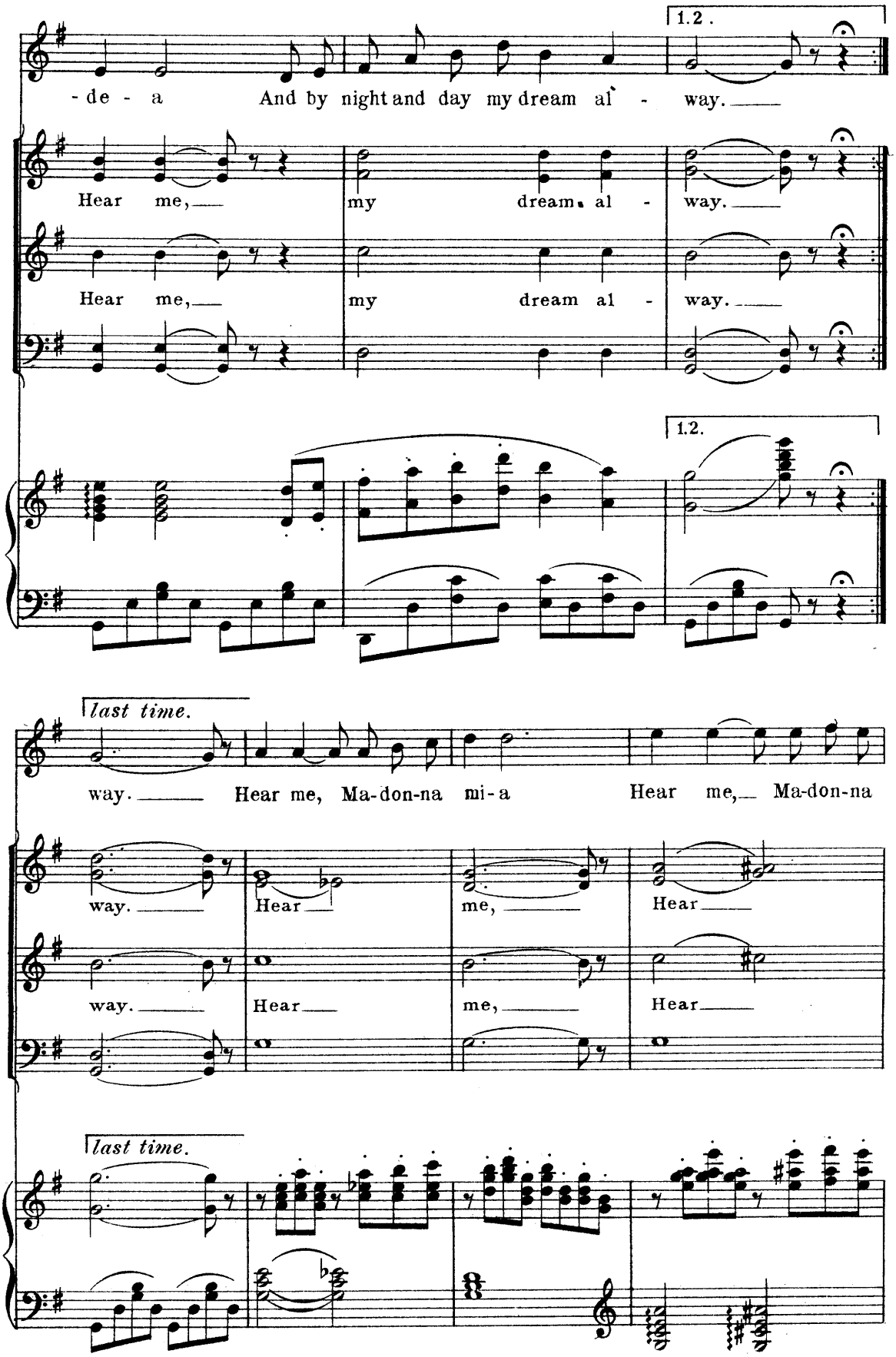
"Hear Me."

Tivolini and Chorus.

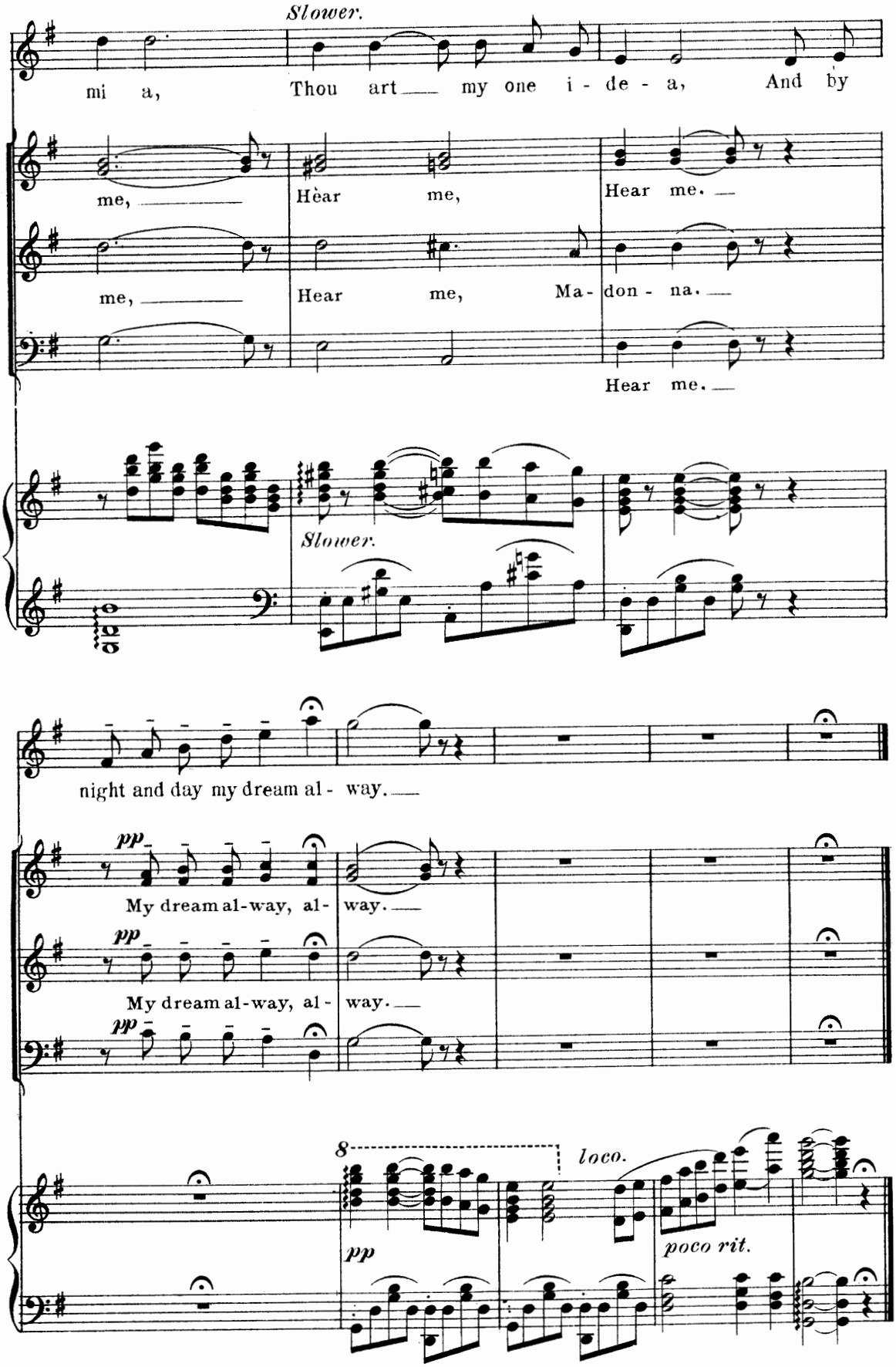



— By the tryst - ing tree, You know it
— Is it in thy mind That we must
— There - fore, speak thy mind, If we must
well, dear, Lone I wait for
part, love? Nay, thou art too
part, dear, So that I may
rit.
molto rit.
thee, my love to tell, dear. Hear me,
kind to break my heart, love. Hear me,
find a new sweet-heart, dear. Hear me,
rit.
molto rit.


Allegro moderato.
pp
Hear me, Ma-don-na Mi - a, In my sing - ing All my
Hear me, Ma-don-na, Hear me
Hear me, Ma-don-na, Hear me
soul to thee is up-ward wing - ing. Thou art my one i -
sing - ing. Hear me,
sing - ing. Hear me,


1.2.
-de - a And by night and day my dream al - way.
Hear me, my dream al - way.
Hear me, my dream al - way.
1.2.
last time.
way. Hear me, Ma-don-na mi-a Hear me, Ma-don-na
way. Hear me, Hear
way. Hear me, Hear
last time.

445912

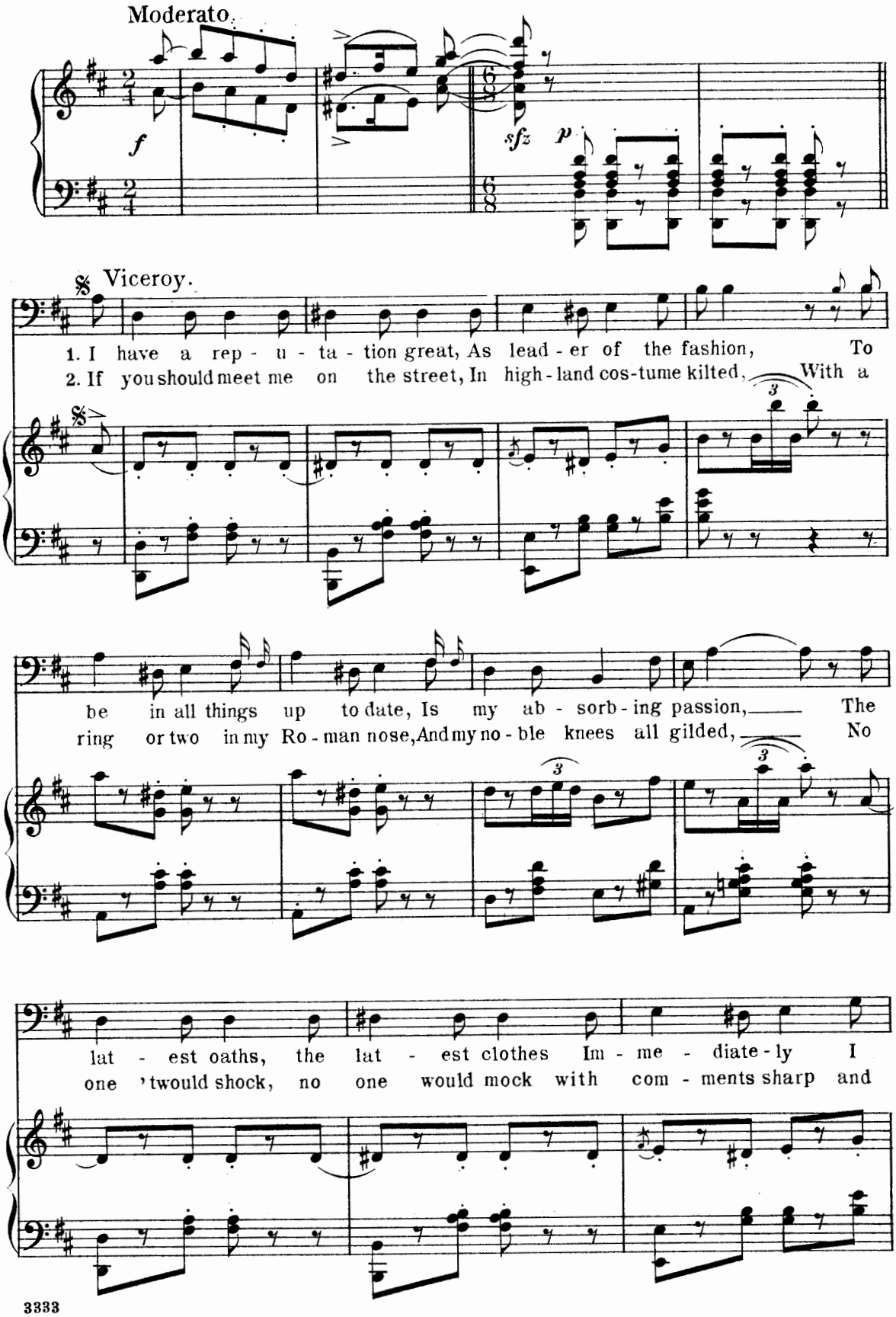

Slower.
mi a, Thou art my one i - de - a, And by
me, Hèar me, Hear me.
me, Hear me, Ma- don - na.
Hear me.
Slower.
night and day my dream al - way.
pp
My dream al-way, al- way.
pp
My dream al-way, al - way.
pp
8
loco.
pp
poco rit.

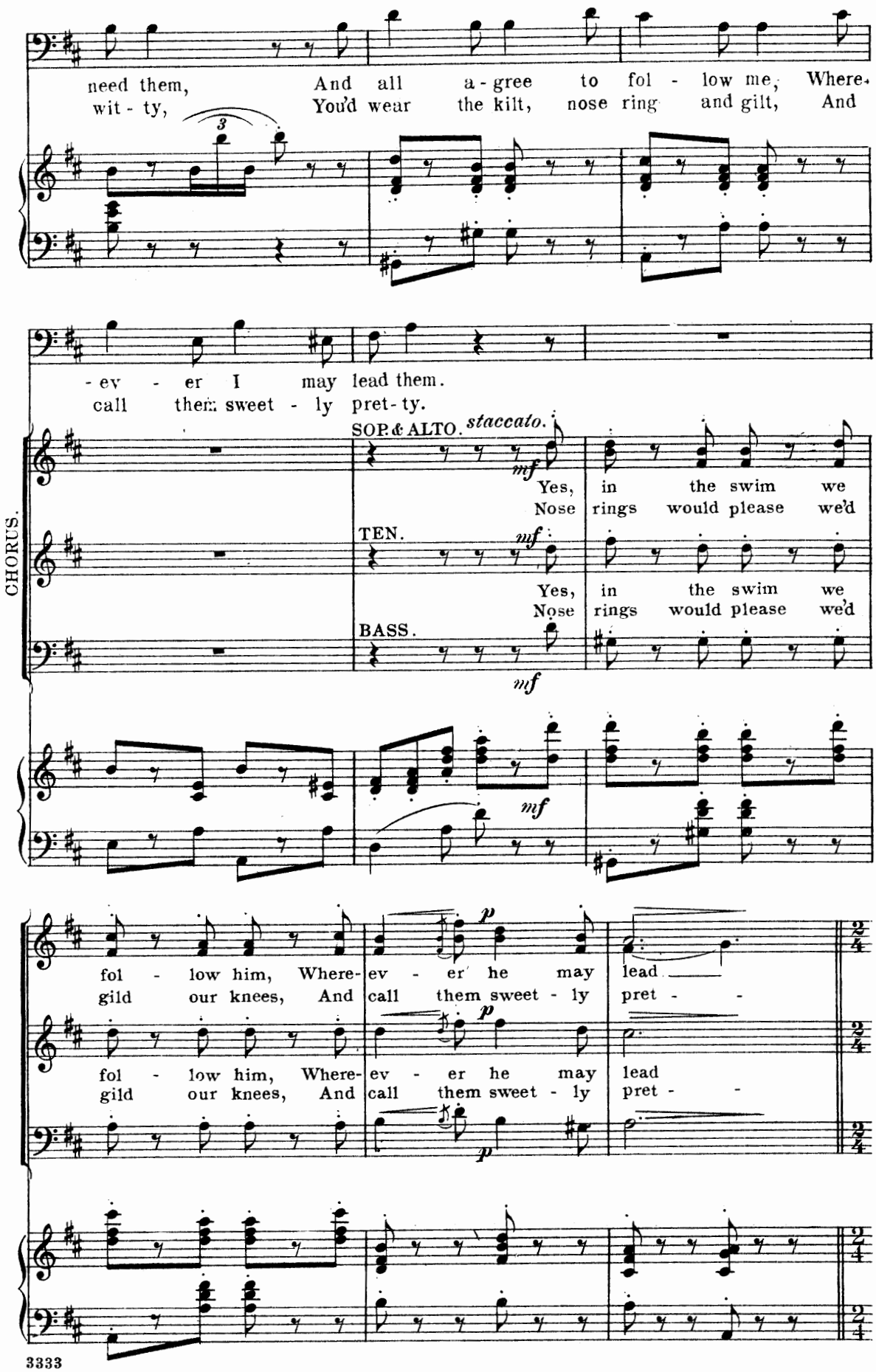
Song.

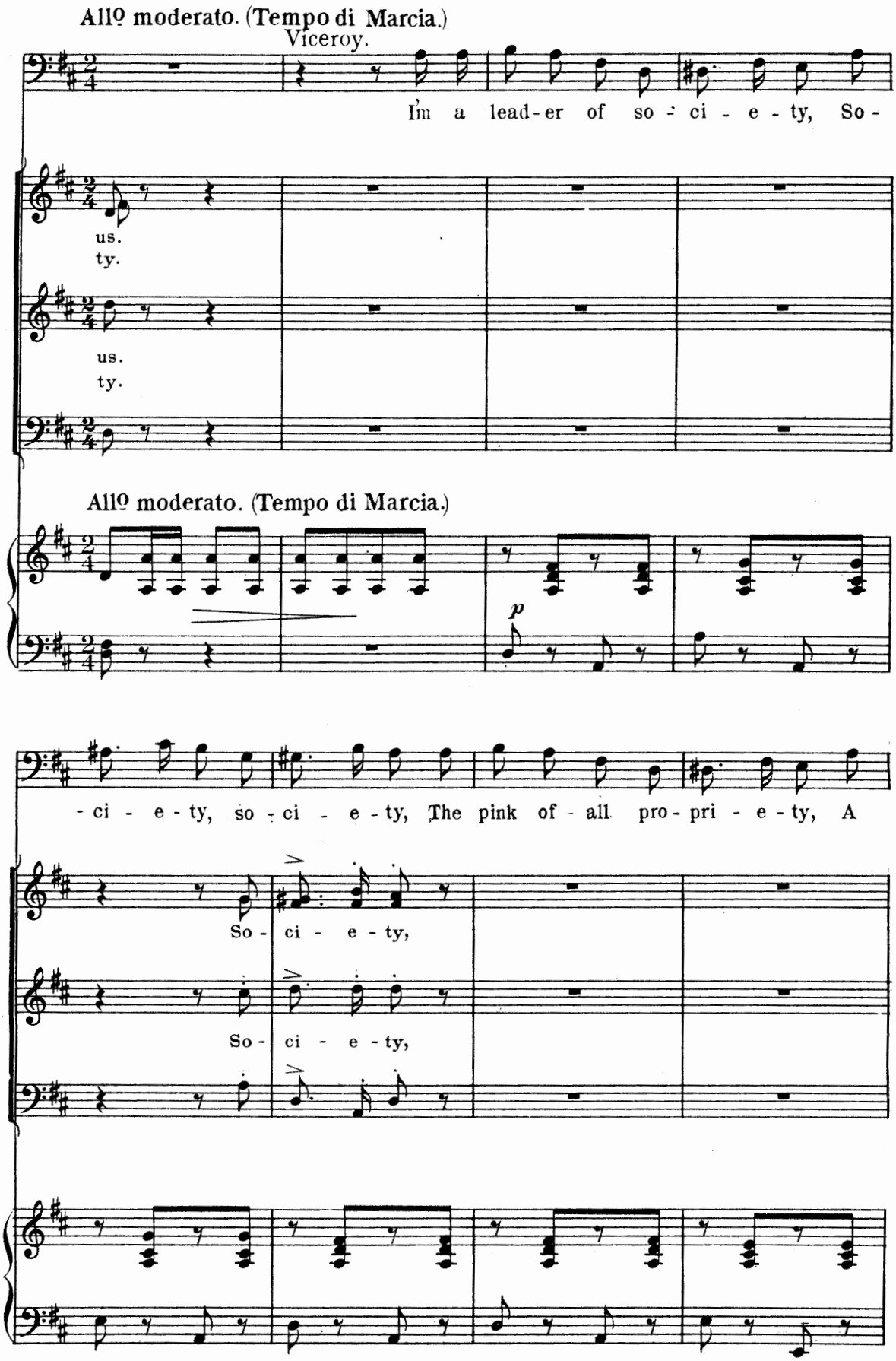
No 4.

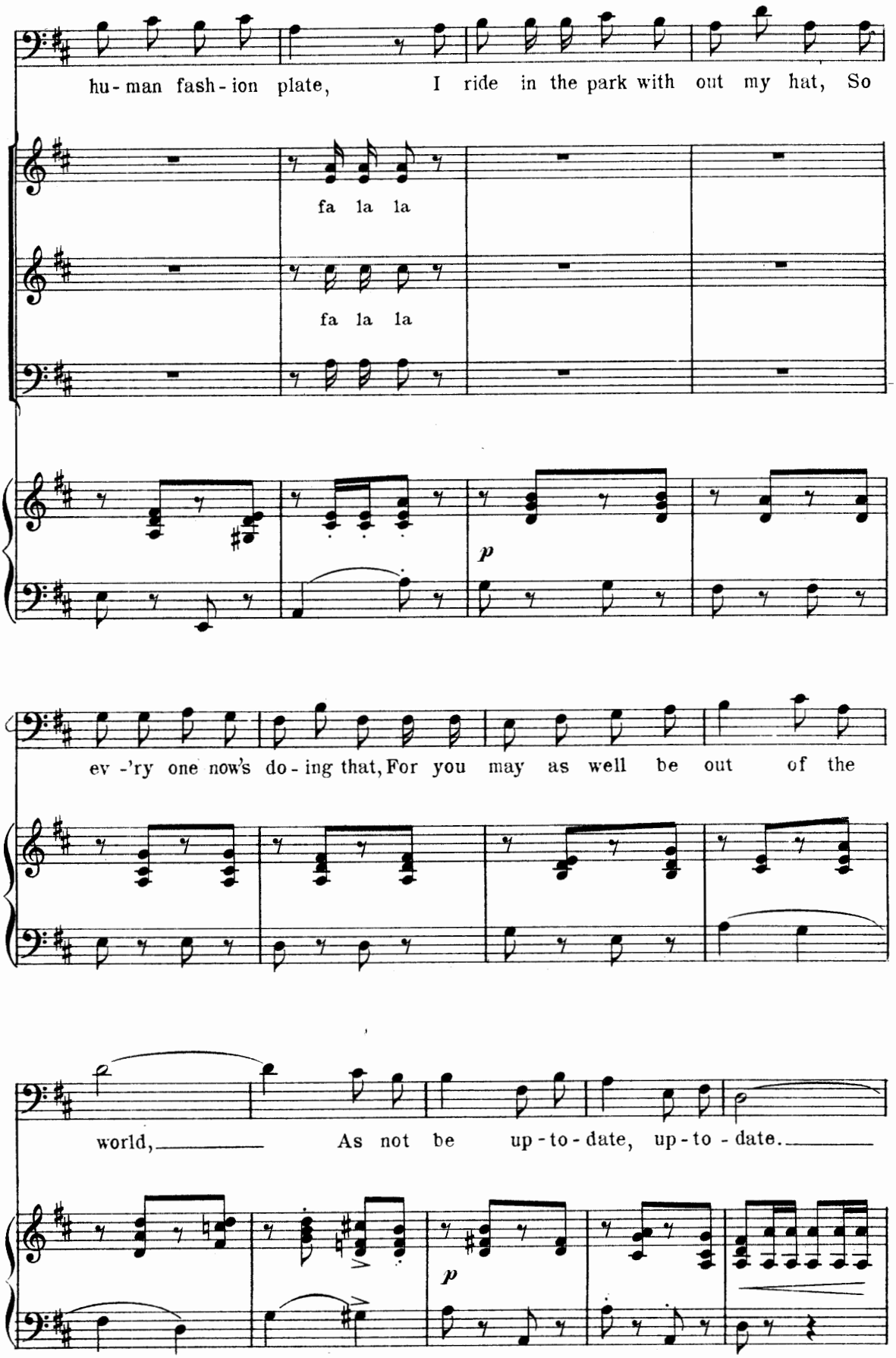
"I'm the Leader of Society."

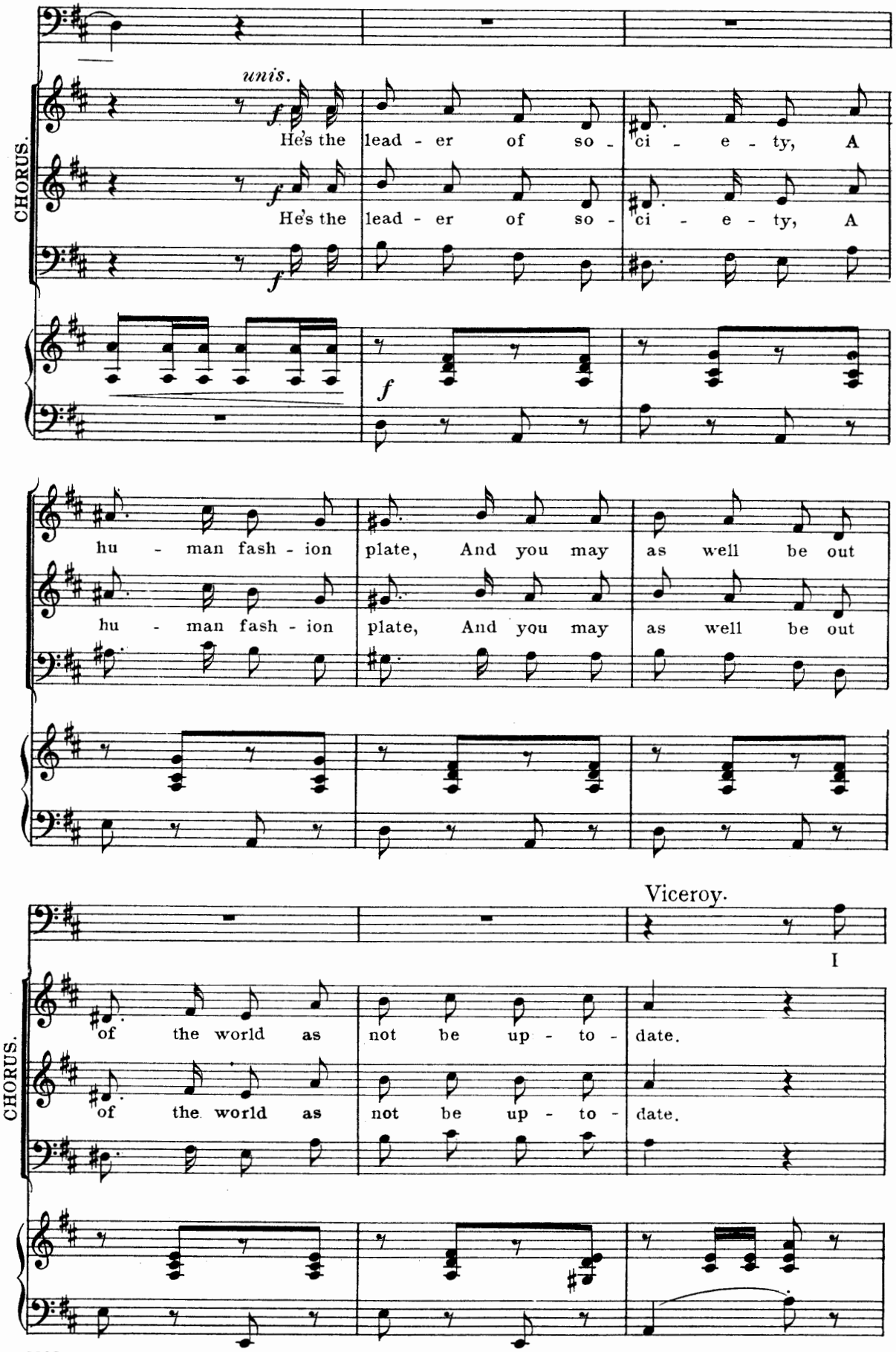
Viceroy and Chorus.

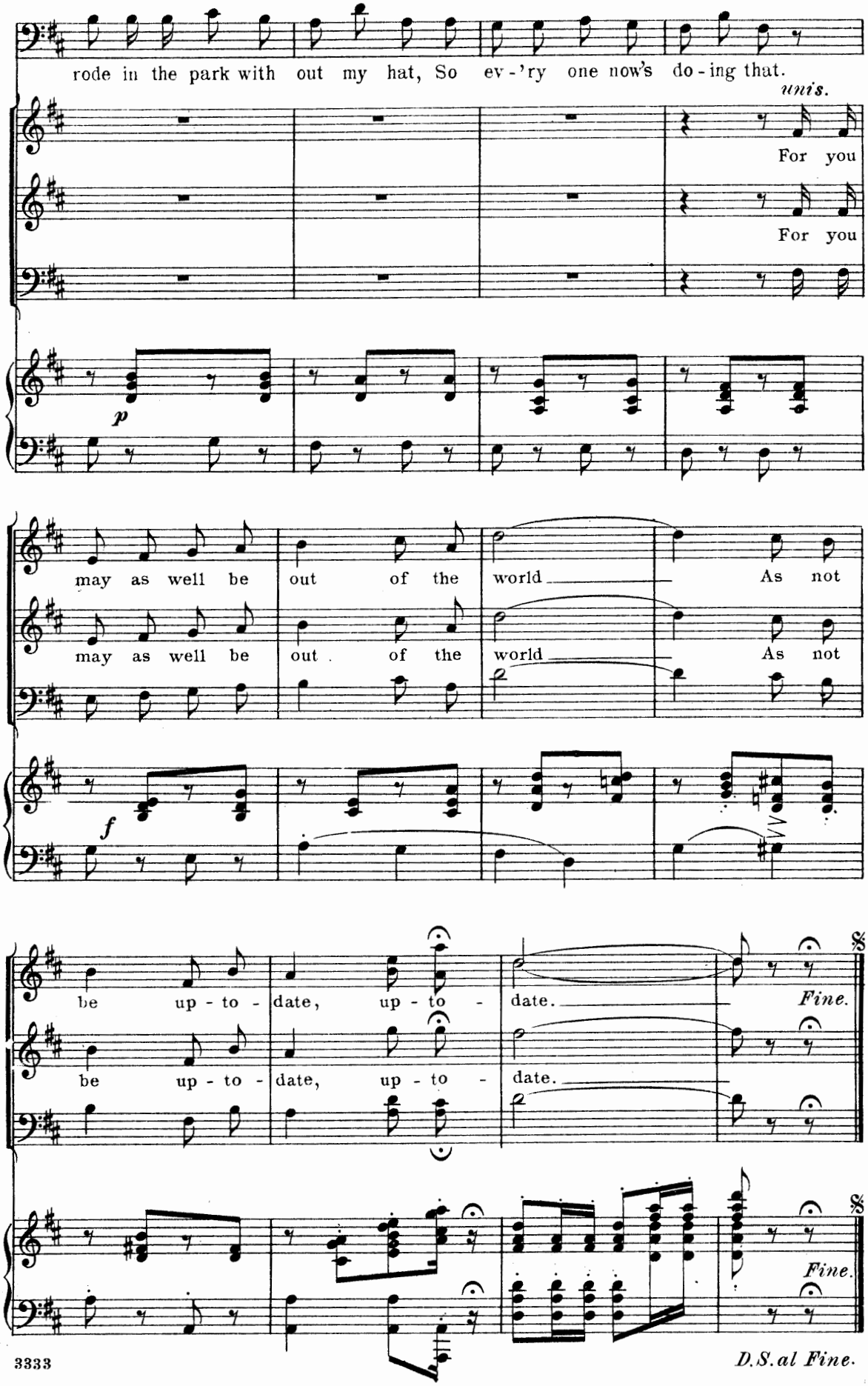



need them, And all a-gree to fol - low me, Where-
wit - ty, You'd wear the kilt, nose ring and gilt, And
3
- ev - er I may lead them.
call them sweet - ly pret-ty.
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
staccato.
mf
Yes, in the swim we
Nose rings would please we'd
TEN.
mf
Yes, in the swim we
Nose rings would please we'd
BASS.
mf
mf
fol - low him, Where-
gild our knees, And
p
ev - er he may lead
call them sweet - ly pret - -
fol - low him, Where-
gild our knees, And
p
ev - er he may lead
call them sweet - ly pret - -
p
2/4
2/4
2/4
2/4


Allº moderato. (Tempo di Marcia.)
Viceroy.
I'm a lead-er of so - ci - e - ty, So -
us.
ty.
us.
ty.
Allº moderato. (Tempo di Marcia.)
p
- ci - e - ty, so - ci - e - ty, The pink of - all pro - pri - e - ty, A
So - ci - e - ty,
So - ci - e - ty,


hu - man fash - ion plate, I ride in the park with out my hat, So
fa la la
fa la la
p
ev -'ry one now's do - ing that, For you may as well be out of the
world, As not be up - to - date, up - to - date.
p


CHORUS.
unis.
He's the lead - er of so - ci - e - ty, A
He's the lead - er of so - ci - e - ty, A
hu - man fash - ion plate, And you may as well be out
hu - man fash - ion plate, And you may as well be out
Viceroy.
I
CHORUS.
of the world as not be up - to - date.
of the world as not be up - to - date.


rode in the park with out my hat, So ev-'ry one now's do-ing that.
uni's.
For you
For you
p
may as well be out of the world As not
may as well be out of the world As not
f
be up-to-date, up-to-date.
Fine.
be up-to-date, up-to-date.
Fine.

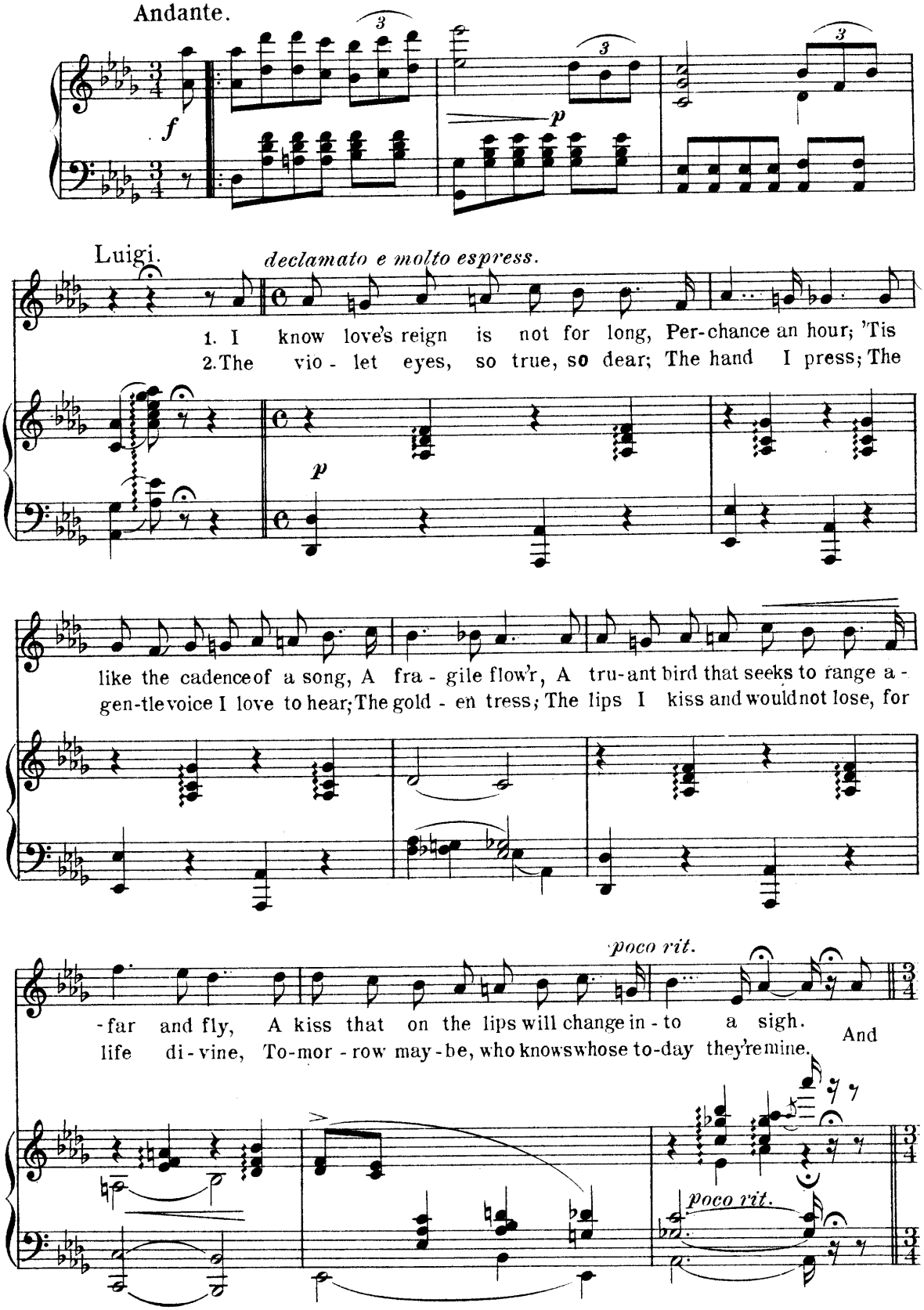
D.S. al Fine.

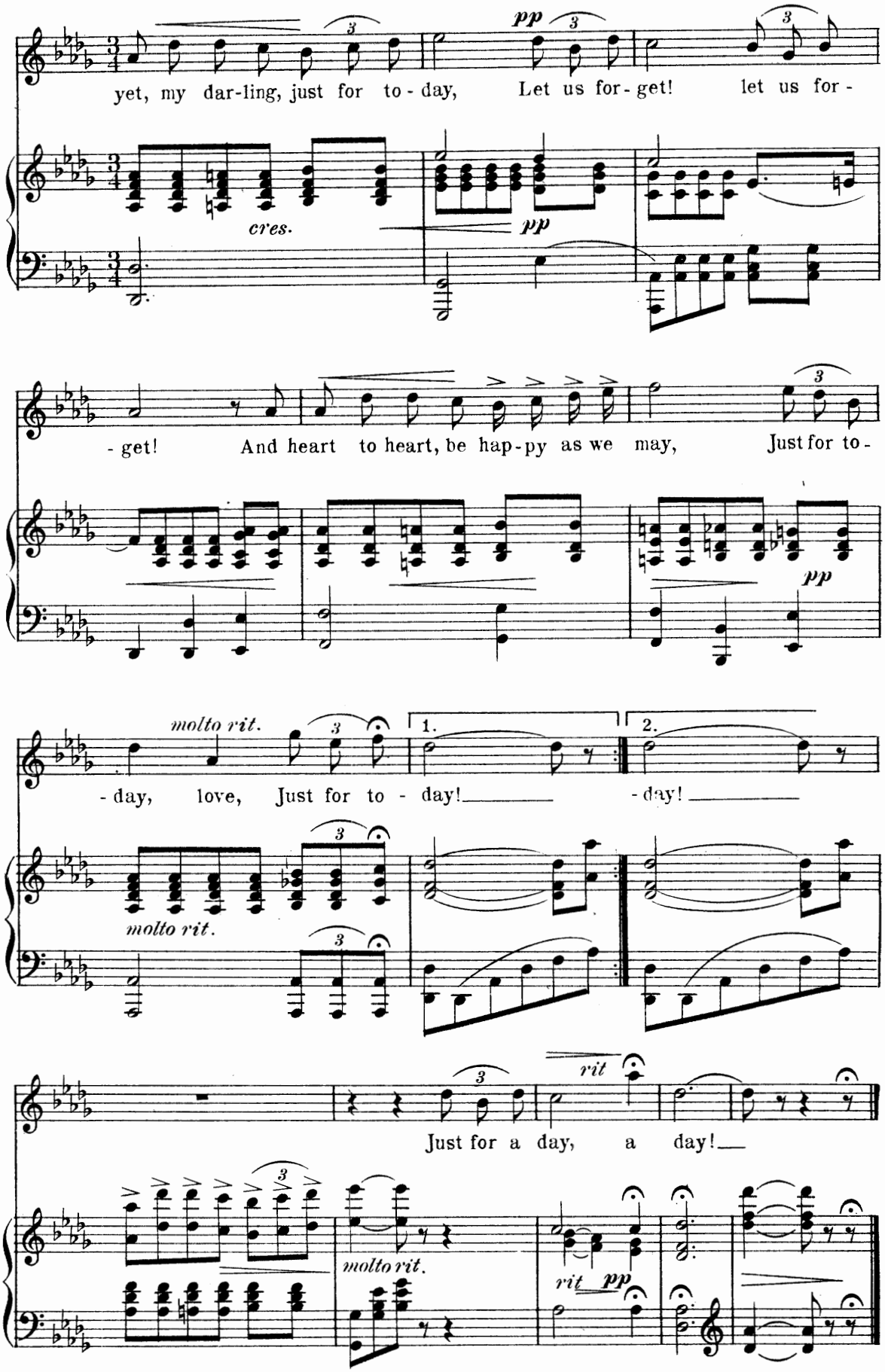
Song.

"Just for to day."

No 5.

Luigi.



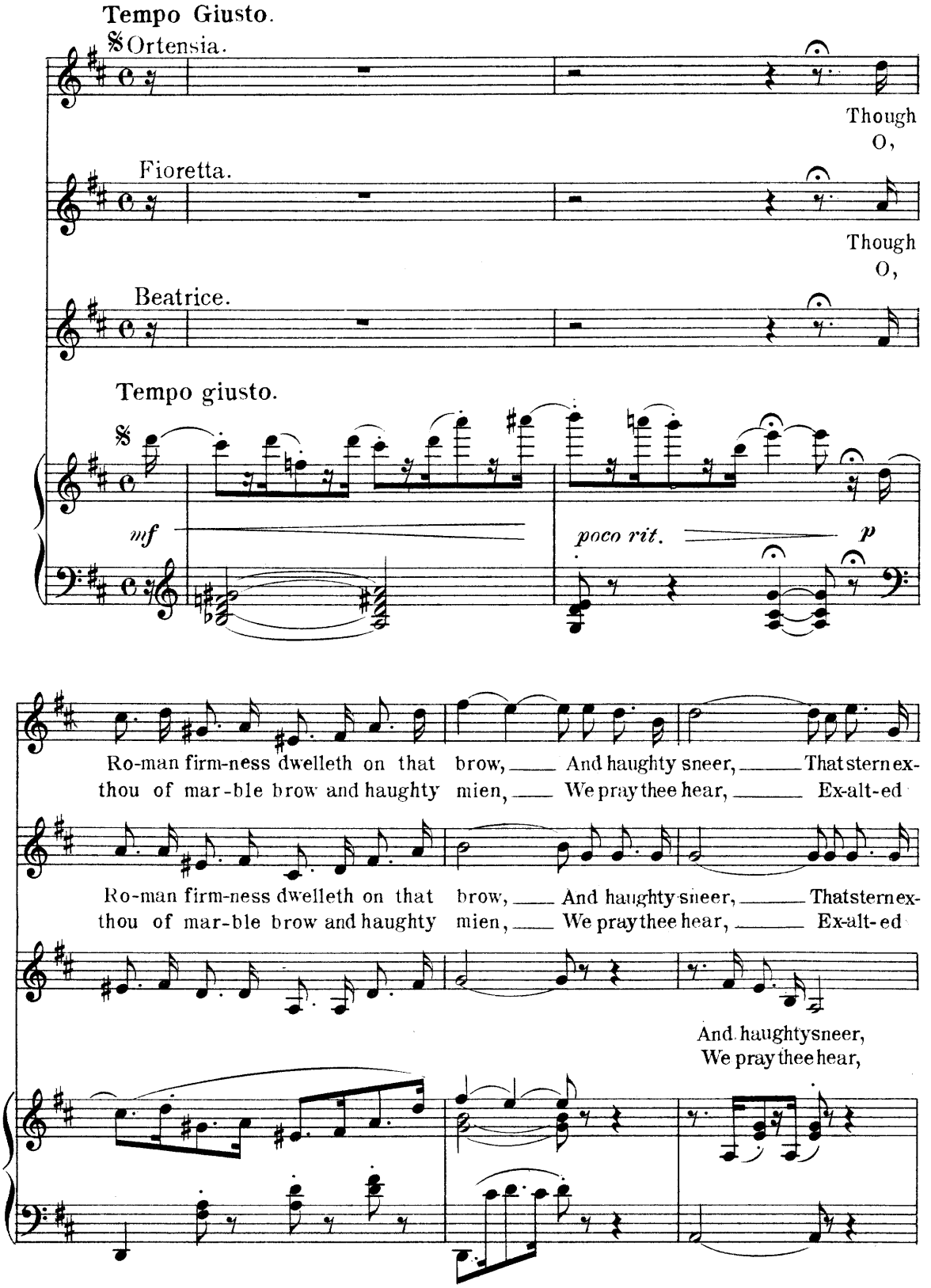

yet, my dar-ling, just for to-day, Let us for-get! let us for-
cres.
pp
-get! And heart to heart, be hap-py as we may, Just for to-
pp
molto rit.
-day, love, Just for to-day!
1.
2.
-day!
molto rit.
Just for a day, a day!
rit
molto rit.
rit pp

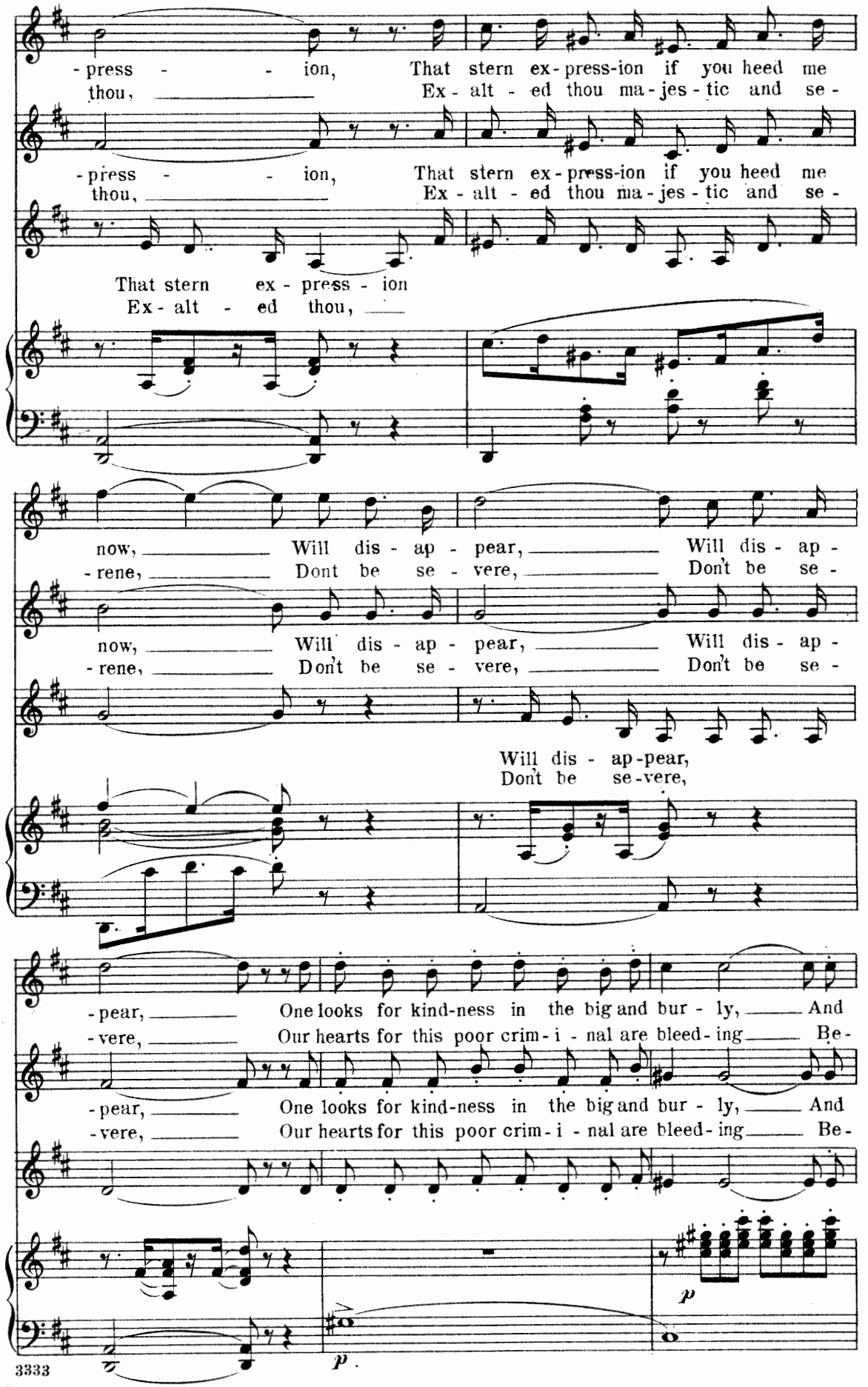
Quartette.

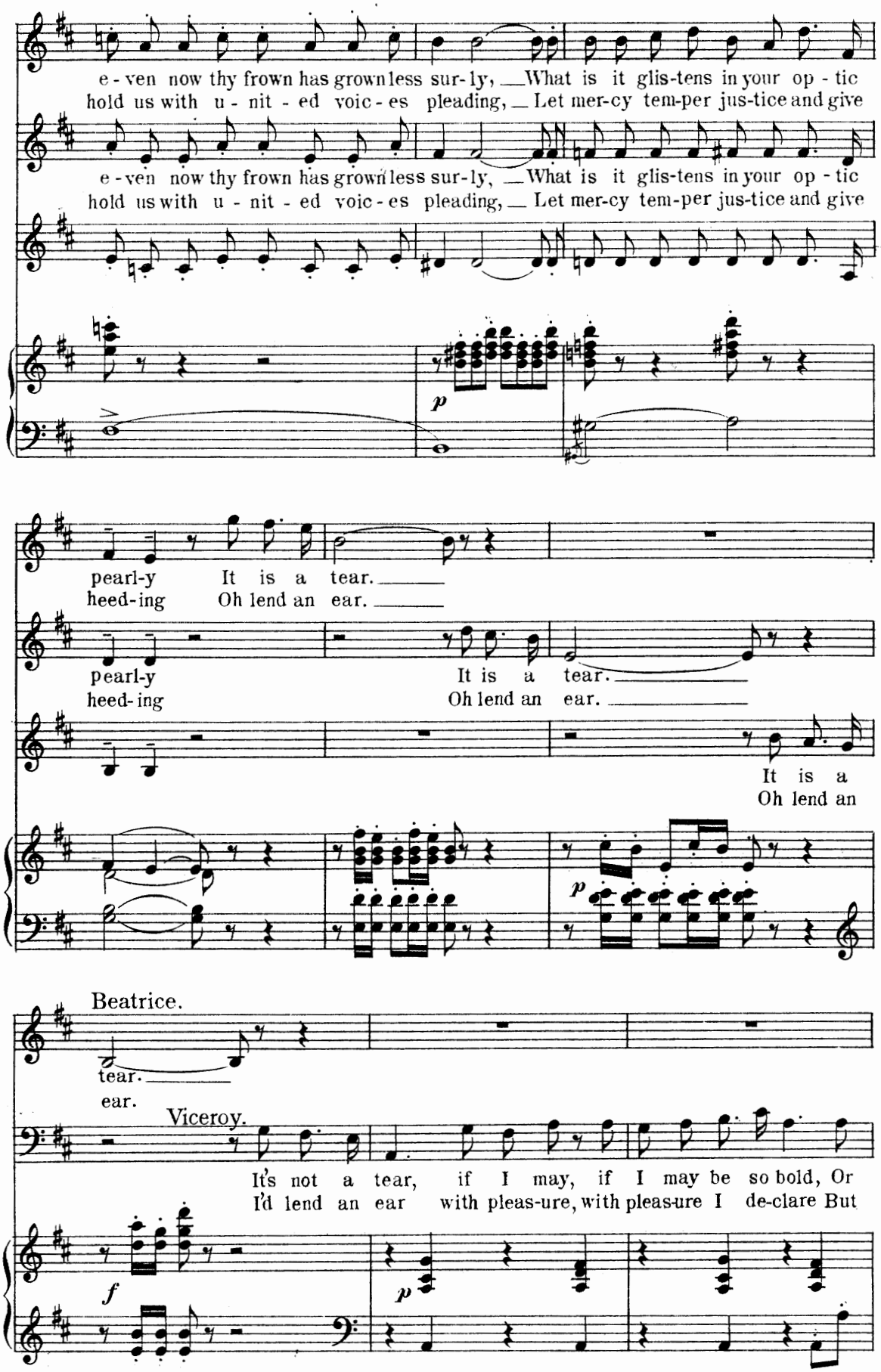
No 6.

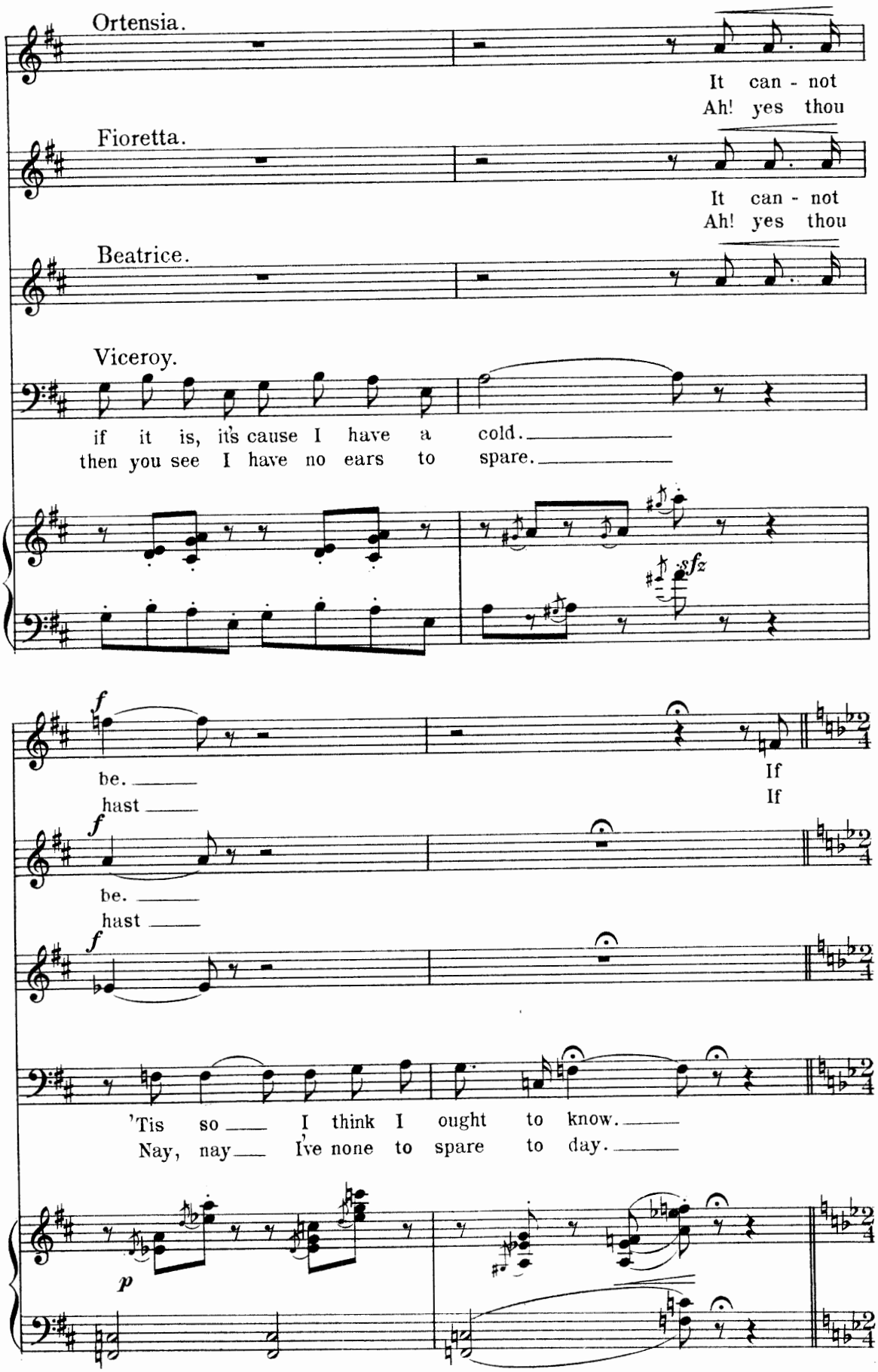
"By This Sweet Token!"

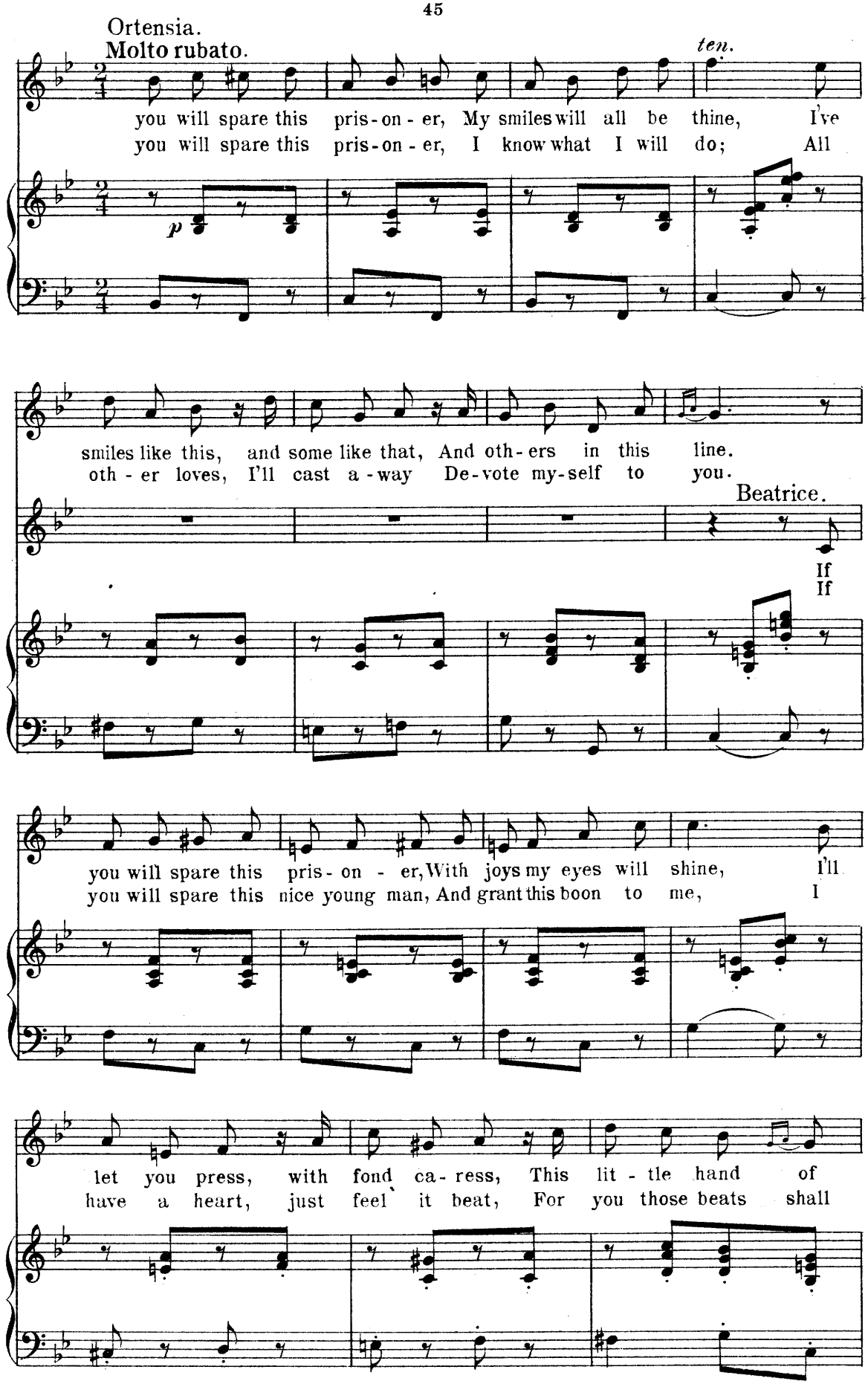
Viceroy, Beatrice, Ortensia and Fioretta.

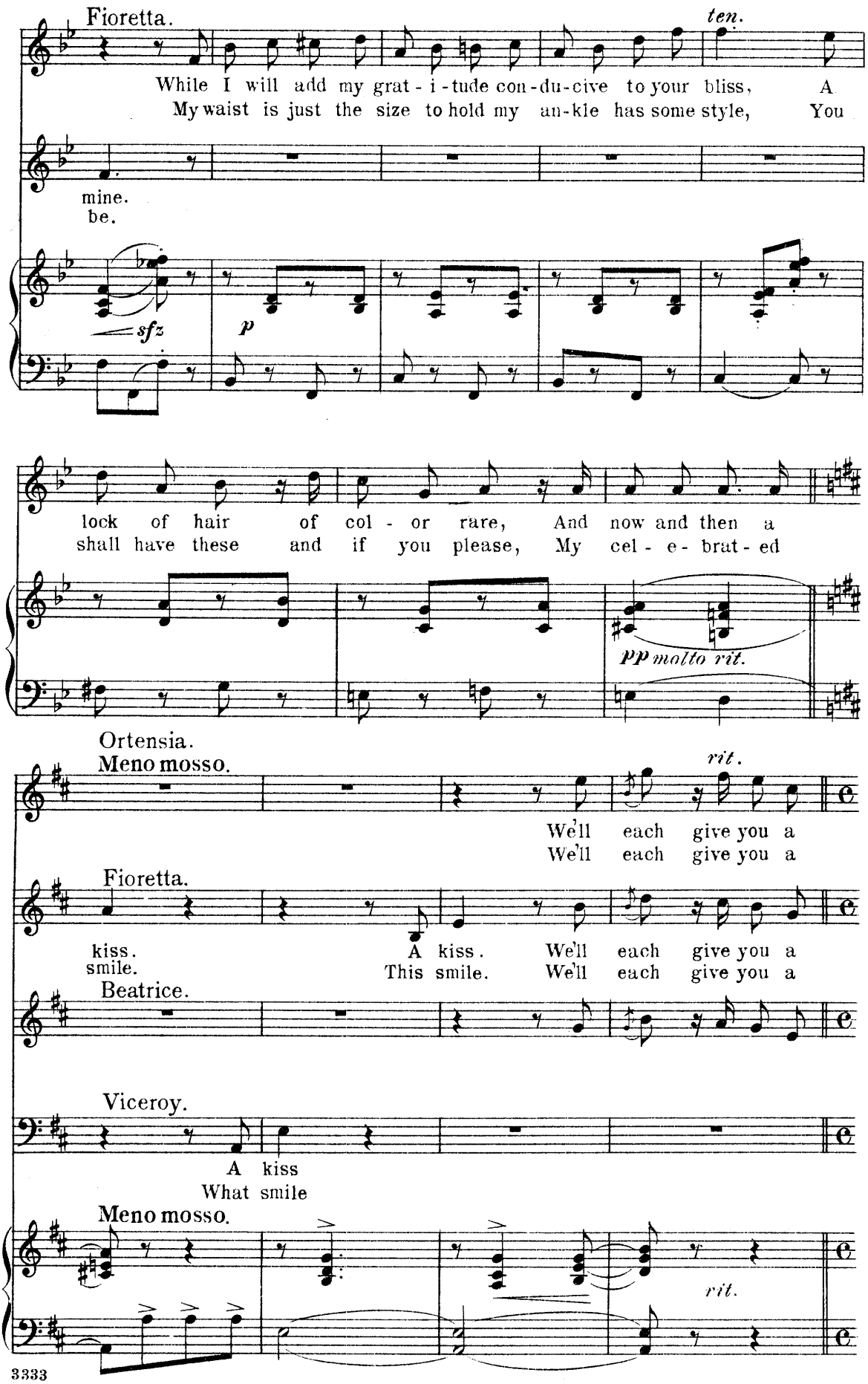


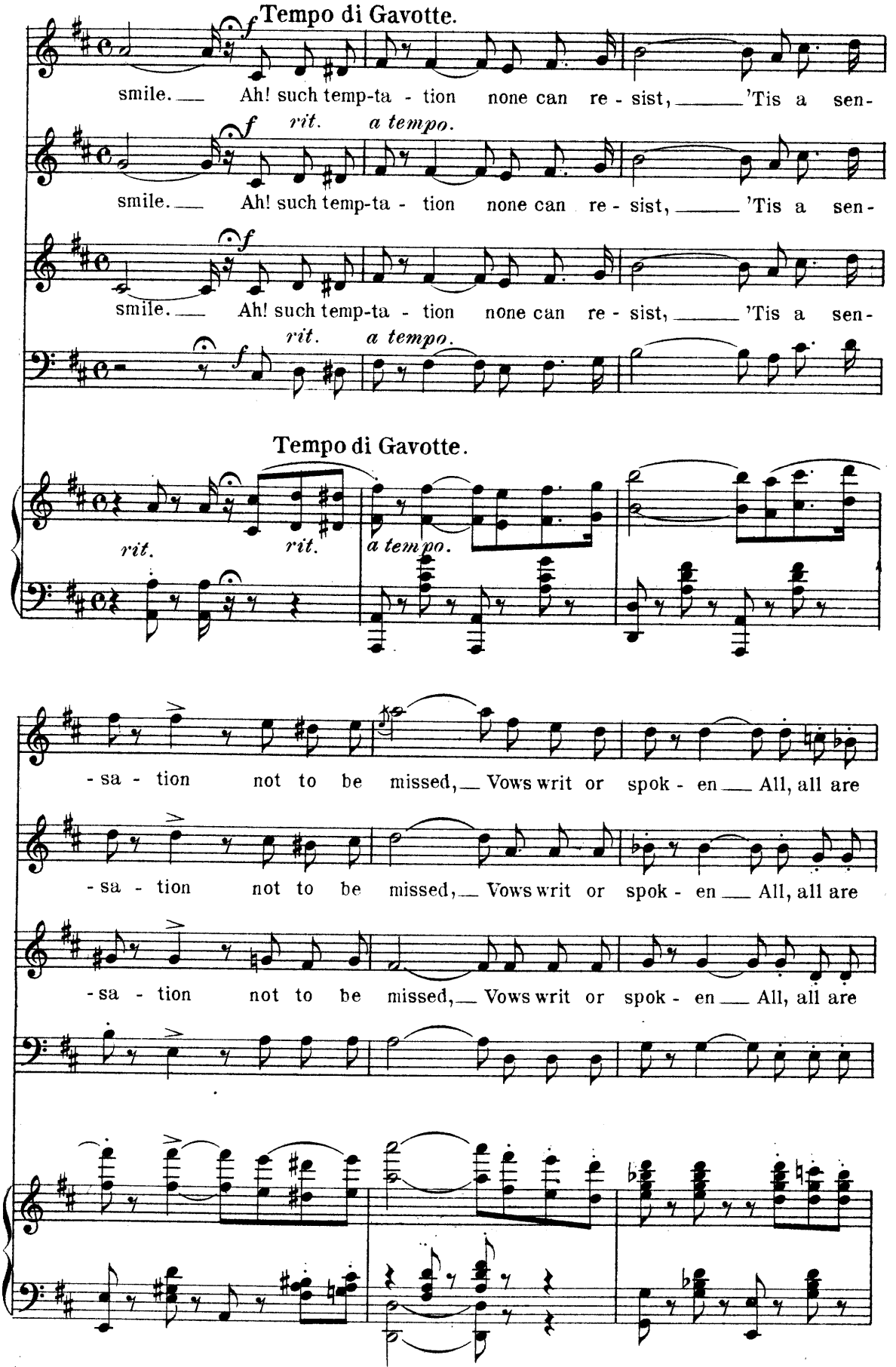

-press - - ion, That stern ex-press-ion if you heed me
thou, Ex - alt - ed thou ma-jes-tic and se -
-press - - ion, That stern ex-press-ion if you heed me
thou, Ex - alt - ed thou ma-jes-tic and se -
That stern ex - press - ion
Ex - alt - ed thou,
now, Will dis - ap - pear, Will dis - ap -
-rene, Dont be se - vere, Don't be se -
now, Will dis - ap - pear, Will dis - ap -
-rene, Don't be se - vere, Don't be se -
Will dis - ap-pear,
Don't be se-vere,
-pear, One looks for kind-ness in the big and bur - ly, And
-vere, Our hearts for this poor crim - i - nal are bleed - ing Be -
-pear, One looks for kind-ness in the big and bur - ly, And
-vere, Our hearts for this poor crim - i - nal are bleed - ing Be -
p
p

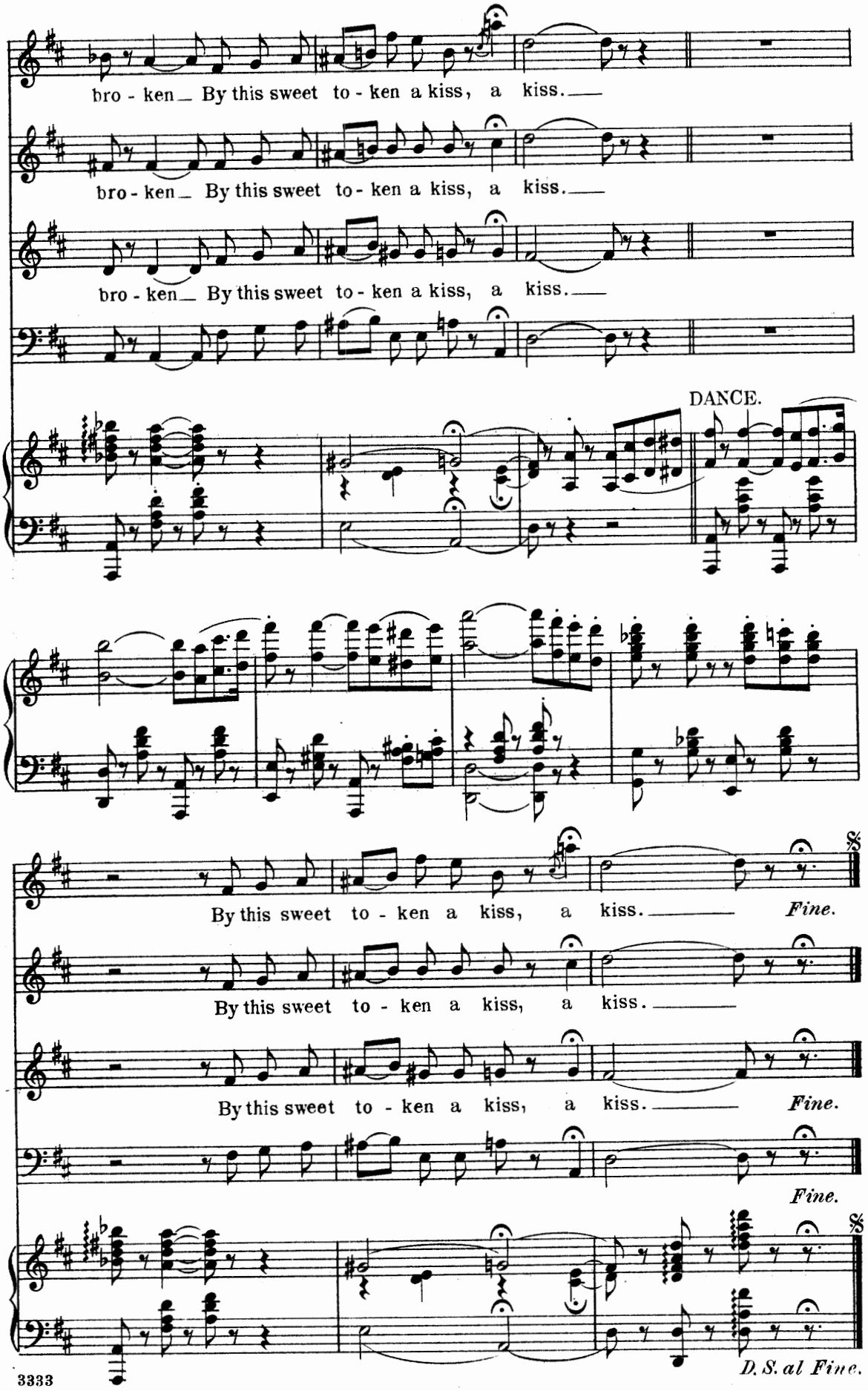

e - ven now thy frown has grown less sur - ly, What is it glis-tens in your op - tic
hold us with u - nit - ed voic - es pleading, Let mer-cy tem-per jus-tice and give
e - ven now thy frown has grown less sur - ly, What is it glis-tens in your op - tic
hold us with u - nit - ed voic - es pleading, Let mer-cy tem-per jus-tice and give
p
pearl-y It is a tear.
heed-ing Oh lend an ear.
pearl-y It is a tear.
heed-ing Oh lend an ear.
It is a
Oh lend an
p
Beatrice.
tear.
ear.
Viceroy.
It's not a tear, if I may, if I may be so bold, Or
I'd lend an ear with pleas-ure, with pleas-ure I de-clare But
f
p


Ortensia.
It can - not
Ah! yes thou
Fioretta.
It can - not
Ah! yes thou
Beatrice.
Viceroy.
if it is, its cause I have a cold.
then you see I have no ears to spare.
sfz
f
be.
hast
If
If
f
be.
hast
f
'Tis so I think I ought to know.
Nay, nay I've none to spare to day.
p


Ortensia.
Molto rubato.
ten.
you will spare this pris-on-er, My smiles will all be thine, I've
you will spare this pris-on-er, I know what I will do; All
p
smiles like this, and some like that, And oth-ers in this line.
oth-er loves, I'll cast a-way De-vote my-self to you.
Beatrice.
If
If
you will spare this pris-on-er, With joys my eyes will shine, I'll
you will spare this nice young man, And grant this boon to me, I
let you press, with fond ca-ress, This lit-tle hand of
have a heart, just feel it beat, For you those beats shall


Fioretta.
ten.
While I will add my grat - i - tude con - du - cive to your bliss, A
My waist is just the size to hold my an - kle has some style, You
mine.
be.
sfz
p
lock of hair of col - or rare, And now and then a
shall have these and if you please, My cel - e - brat - ed
pp molto rit.
Ortensia.
Meno mosso.
rit.
We'll each give you a
We'll each give you a
Fioretta.
kiss. A kiss. We'll each give you a
smile. This smile. We'll each give you a
Beatrice.
Viceroy.
A kiss
What smile
Meno mosso.
rit.

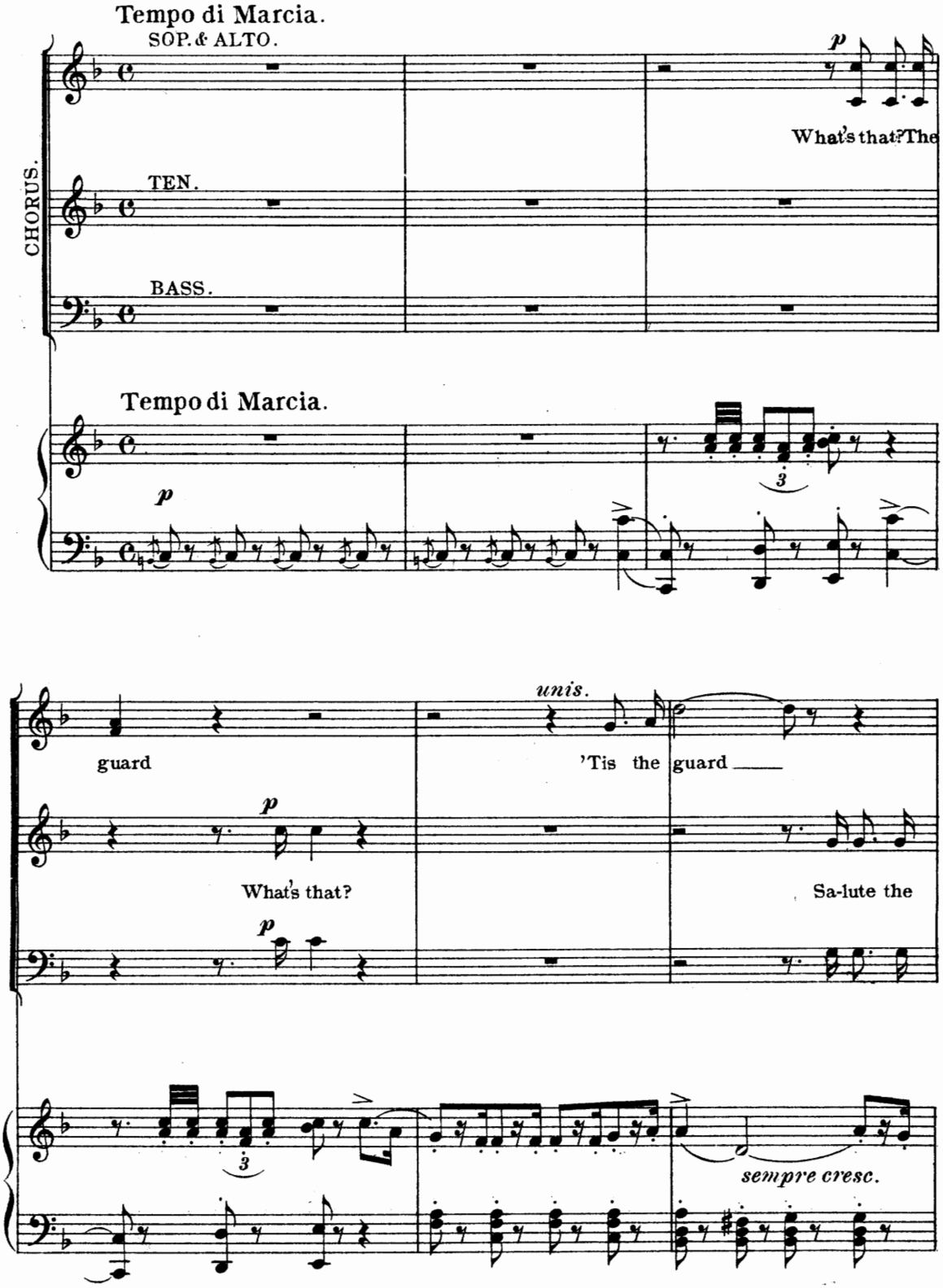

Tempo di Gavotte.
smile. Ah! such temp-ta - tion none can re - sist, 'Tis a sen-
rit. a tempo.
Tempo di Gavotte.
- sa - tion not to be missed, Vows writ or spok - en All, all are

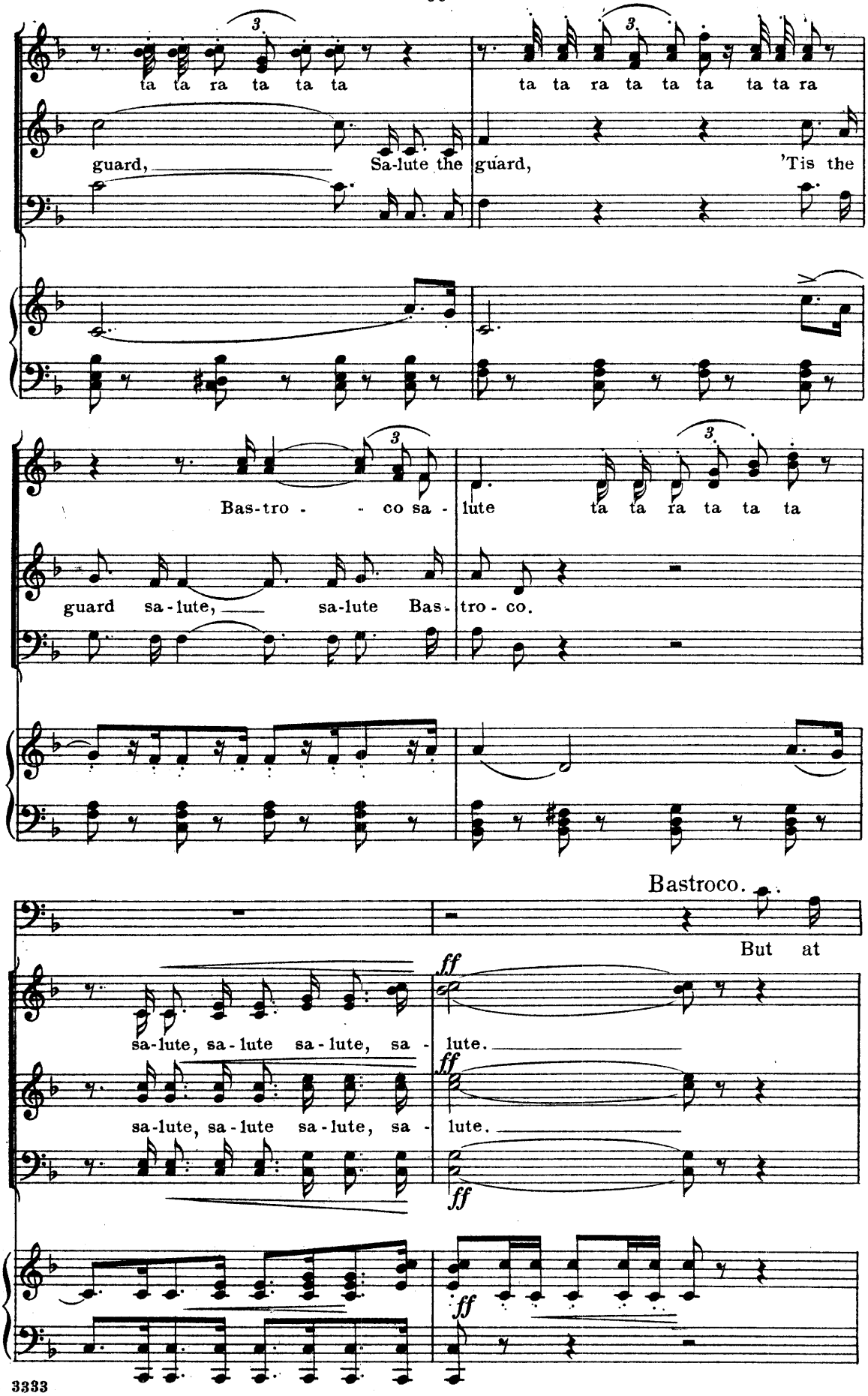

bro - ken_ By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss.
bro - ken_ By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss.
bro - ken_ By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss.
DANCE.
By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss. Fine.
By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss.
By this sweet to - ken a kiss, a kiss. Fine.
Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

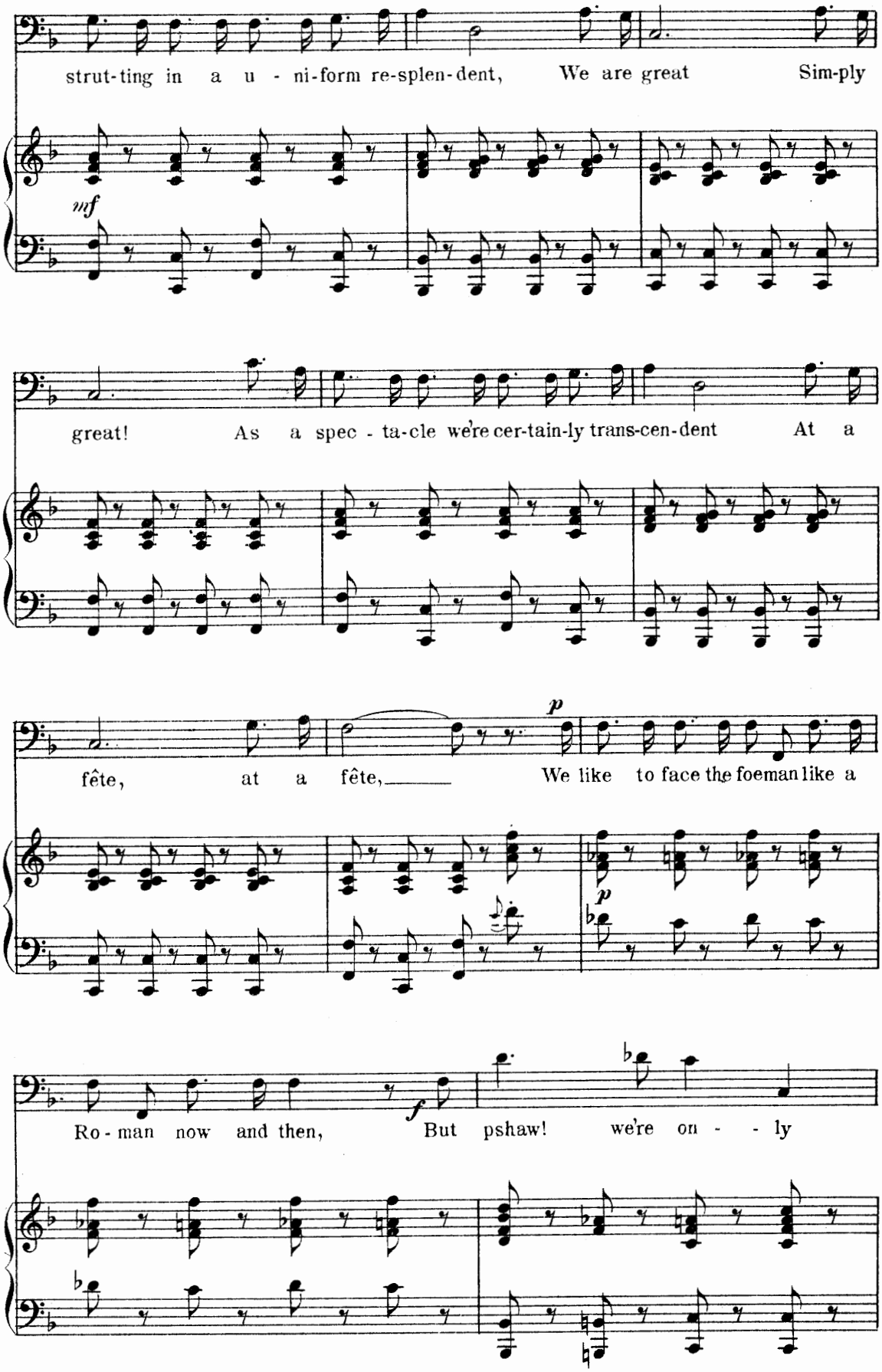
Finale I.

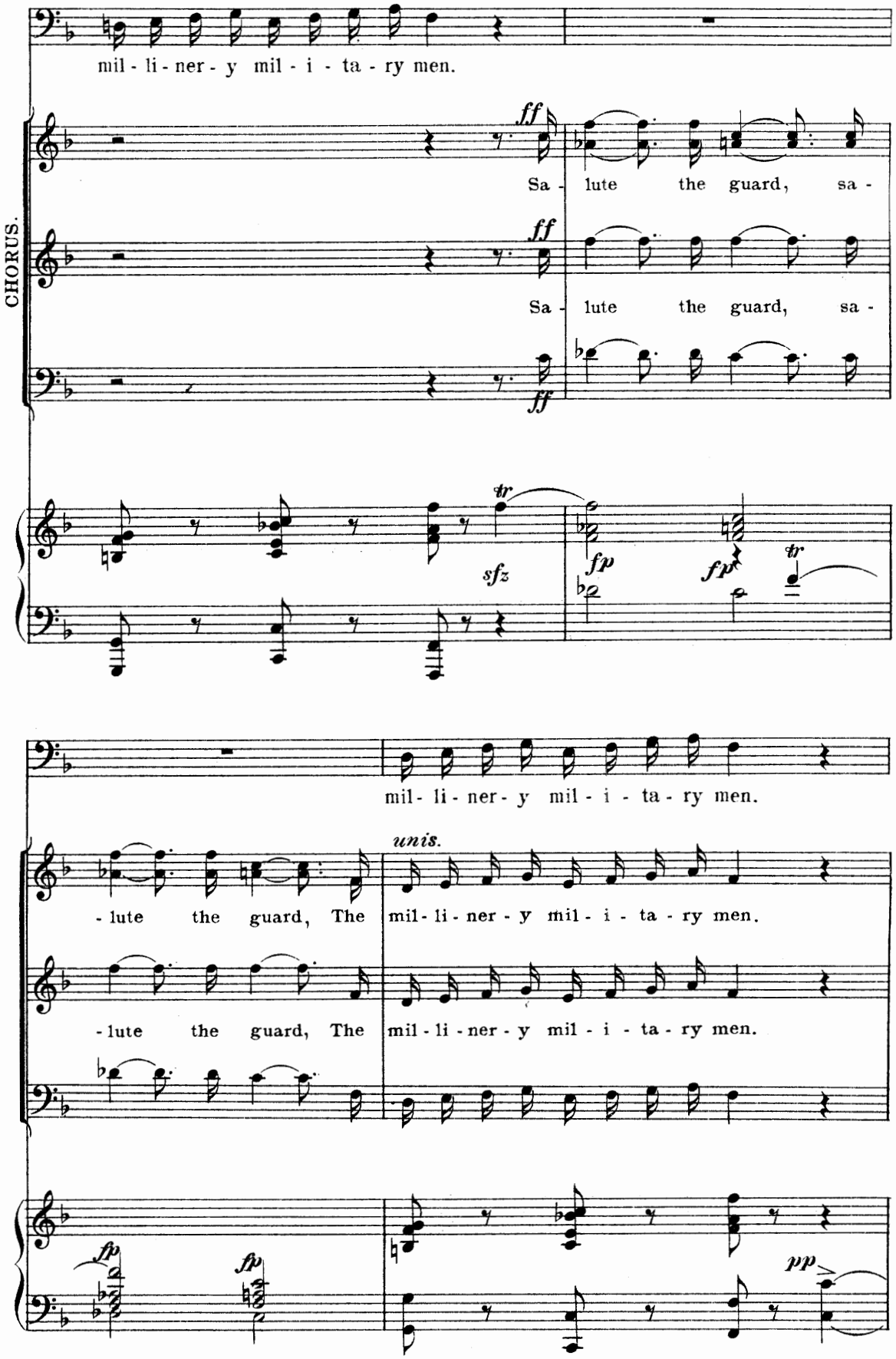
No 7.

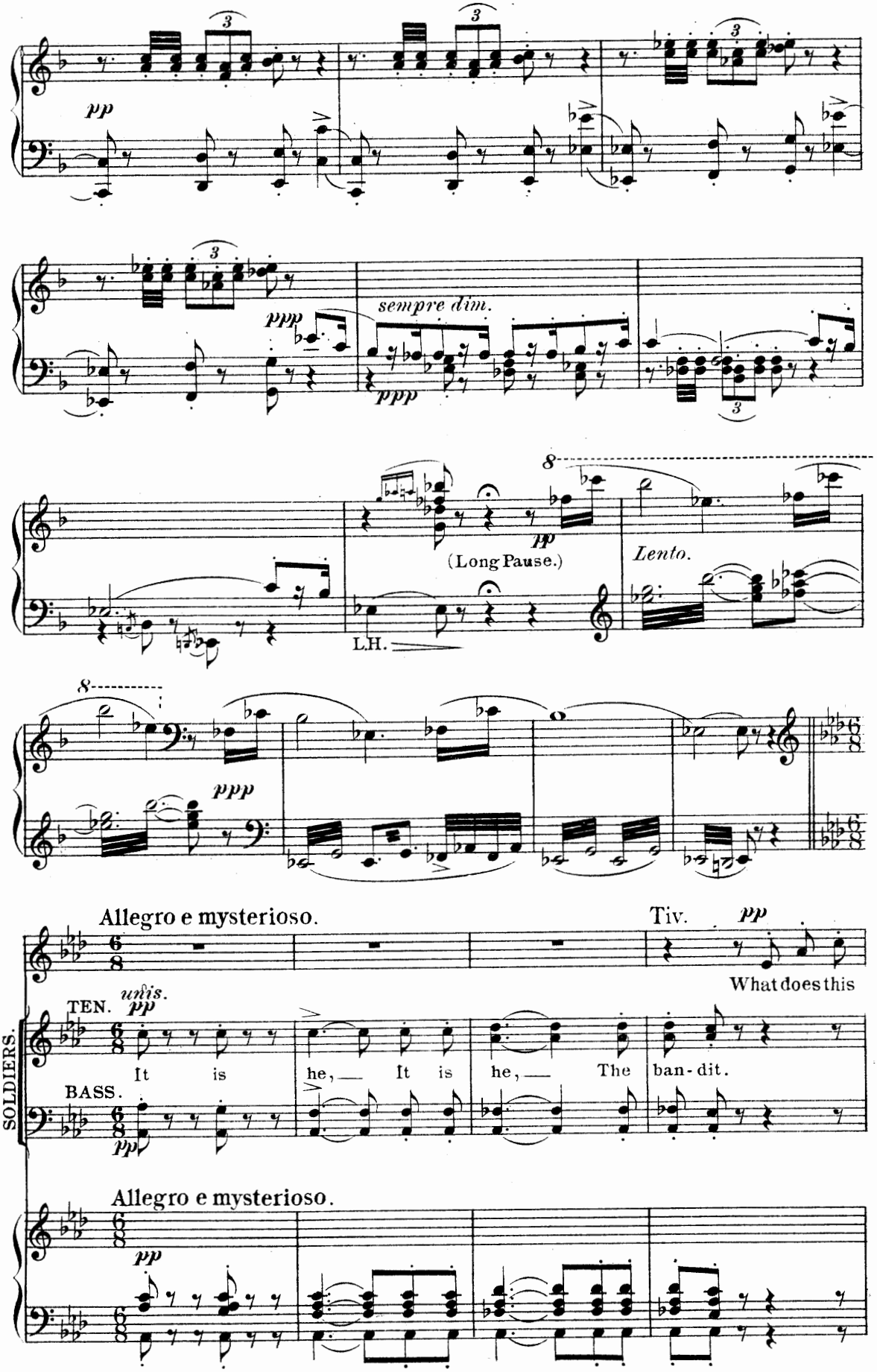
Tivolini, Fioretta, Bastroco, Corleone,
Barabino, Soldiers and Chorus.

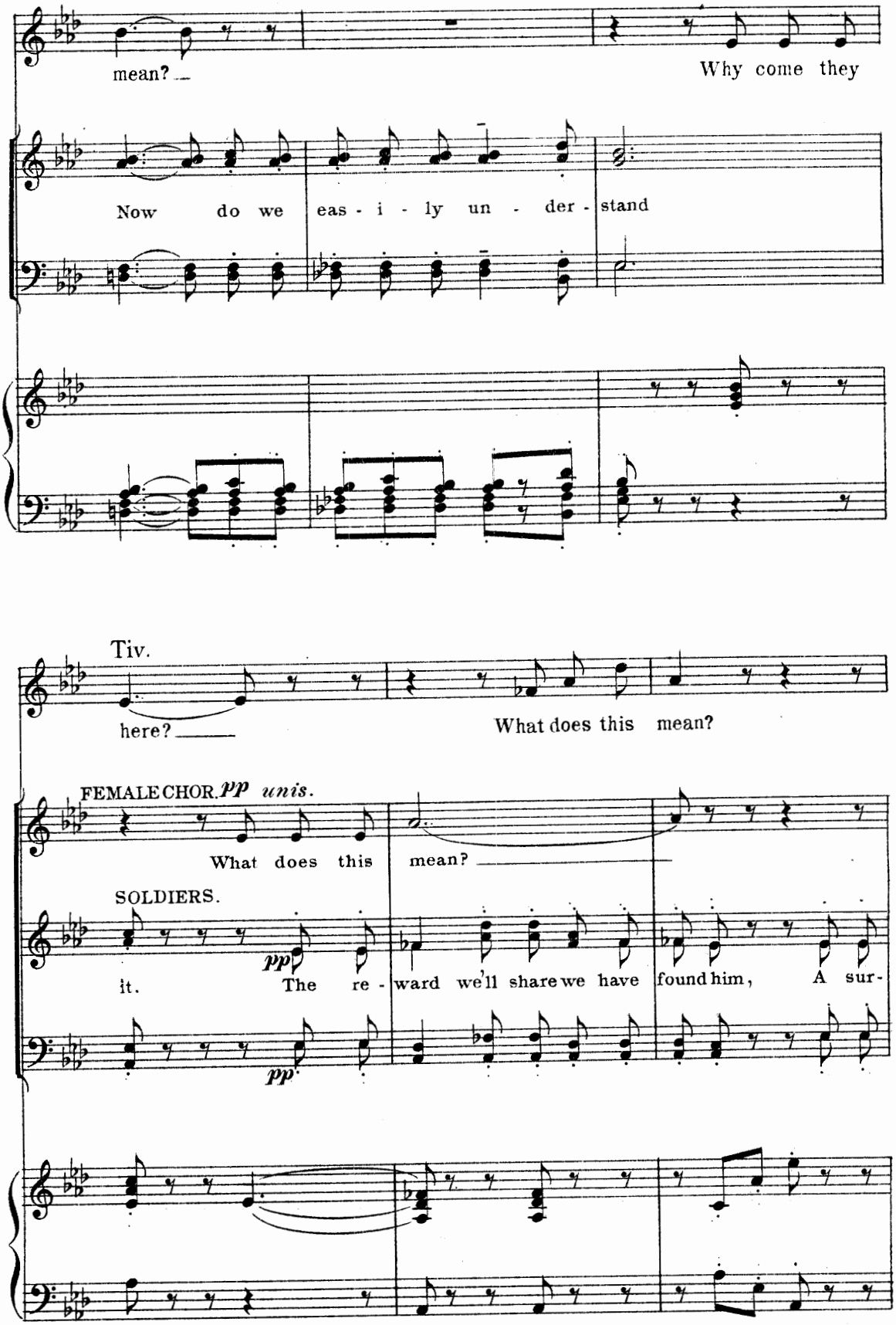


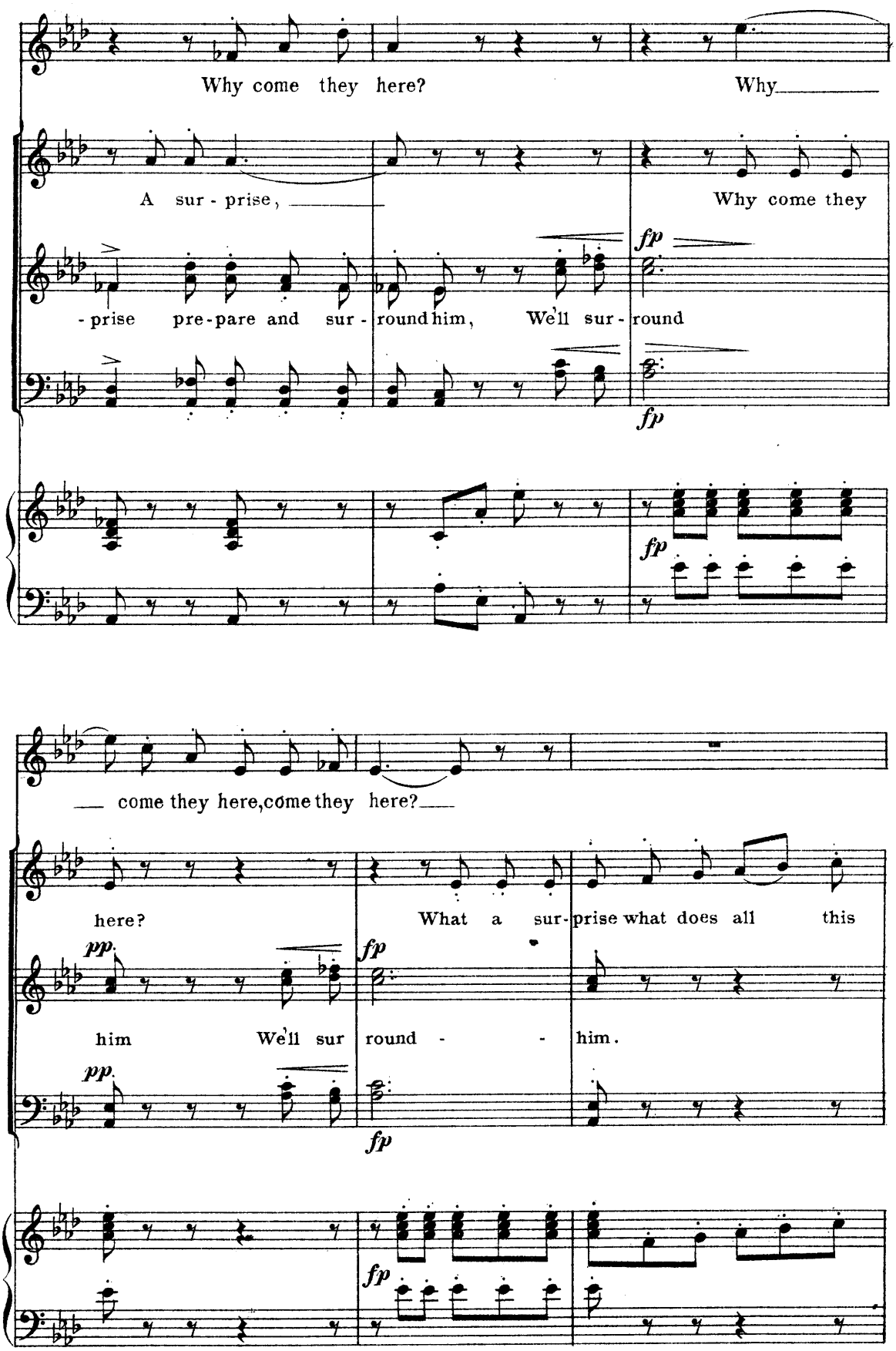

ta ta ra ta ta ta
ta ta ra ta ta ta ta ta ra
guard, Sa-lute the guard, 'Tis the
Bas-tro - - co sa - lute ta ta ra ta ta ta
guard sa-lute, sa-lute Bas-tro-co.
Bastroco.
But at
ff
sa-lute, sa-lute sa-lute, sa - lute.
sa-lute, sa-lute sa-lute, sa - lute.

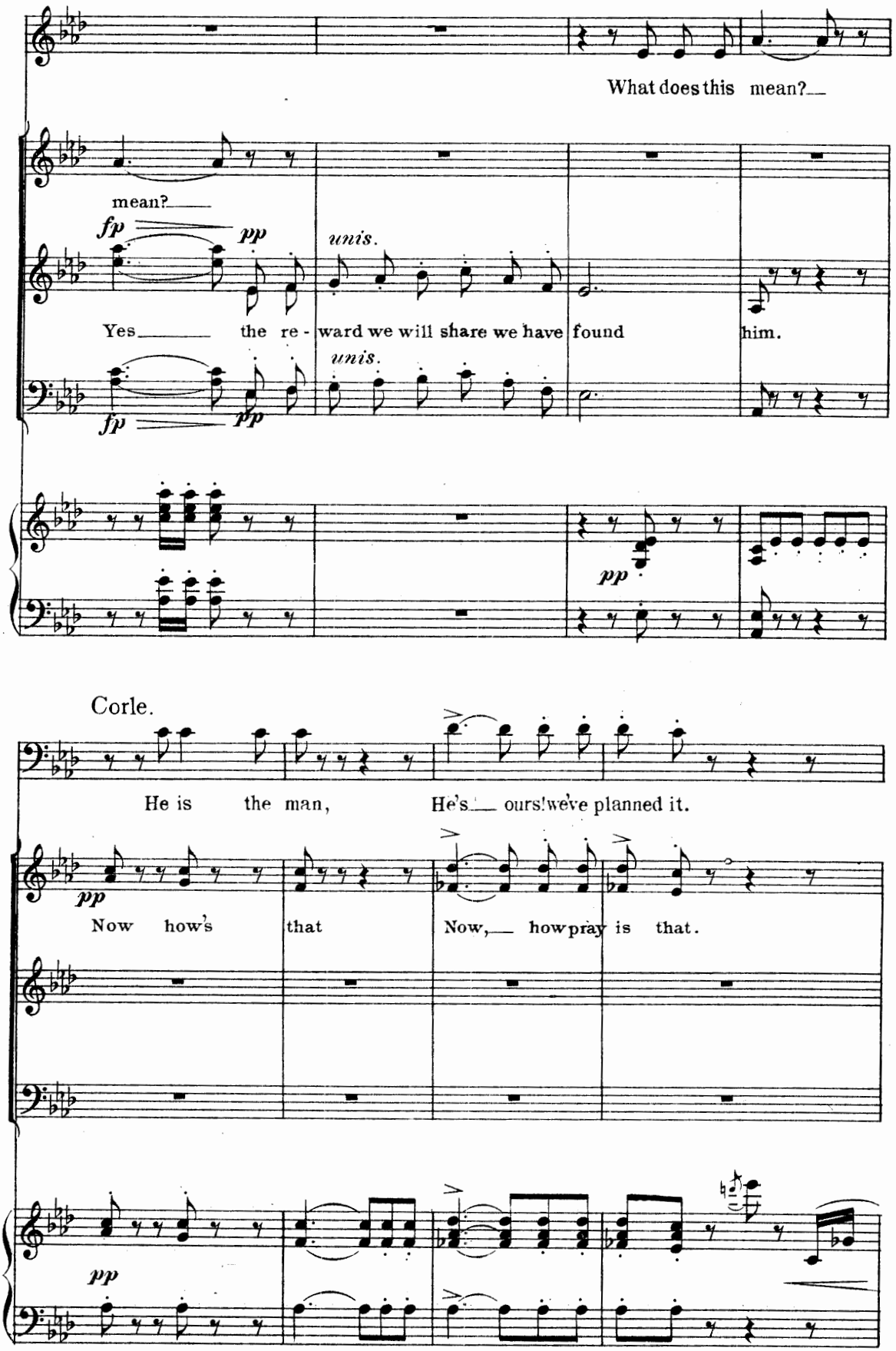

strut-ting in a u - ni-form re-splen-dent, We are great Sim-ply
mf
great! As a spec - ta-cle we're cer-tain-ly trans-cen-dent At a
fête, at a fête, We like to face the foeman like a
p
p
Ro - man now and then, But pshaw! we're on - - ly
f

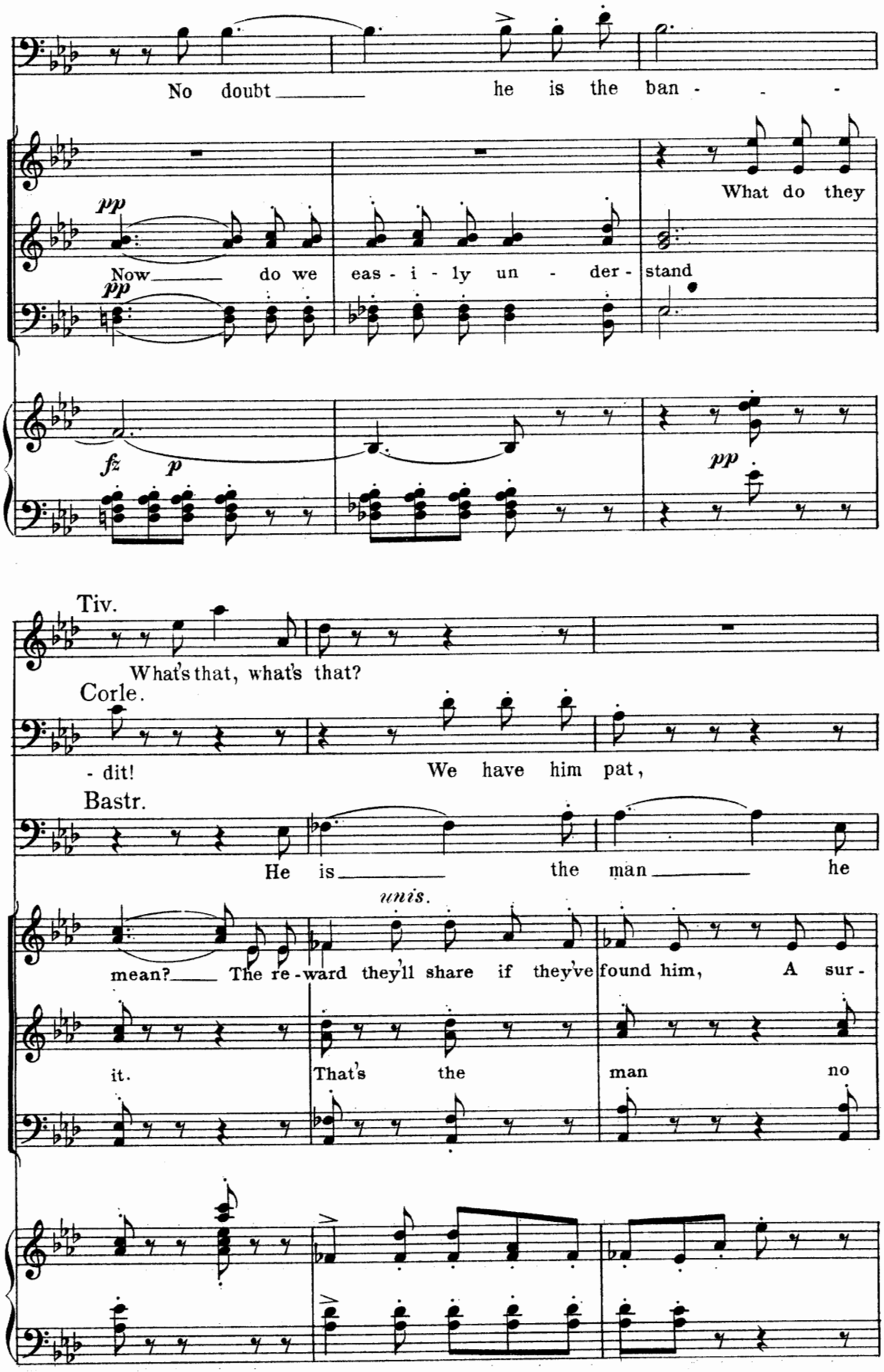

mil - li - ner - y mil - i - ta - ry men.
CHORUS.
ff
Sa - lute the guard, sa -
ff
Sa - lute the guard, sa -
ff
tr
sfz
fp
fp
tr
mil - li - ner - y mil - i - ta - ry men.
unis.
- lute the guard, The mil - li - ner - y mil - i - ta - ry men.
- lute the guard, The mil - li - ner - y mil - i - ta - ry men.
fp
fp
pp

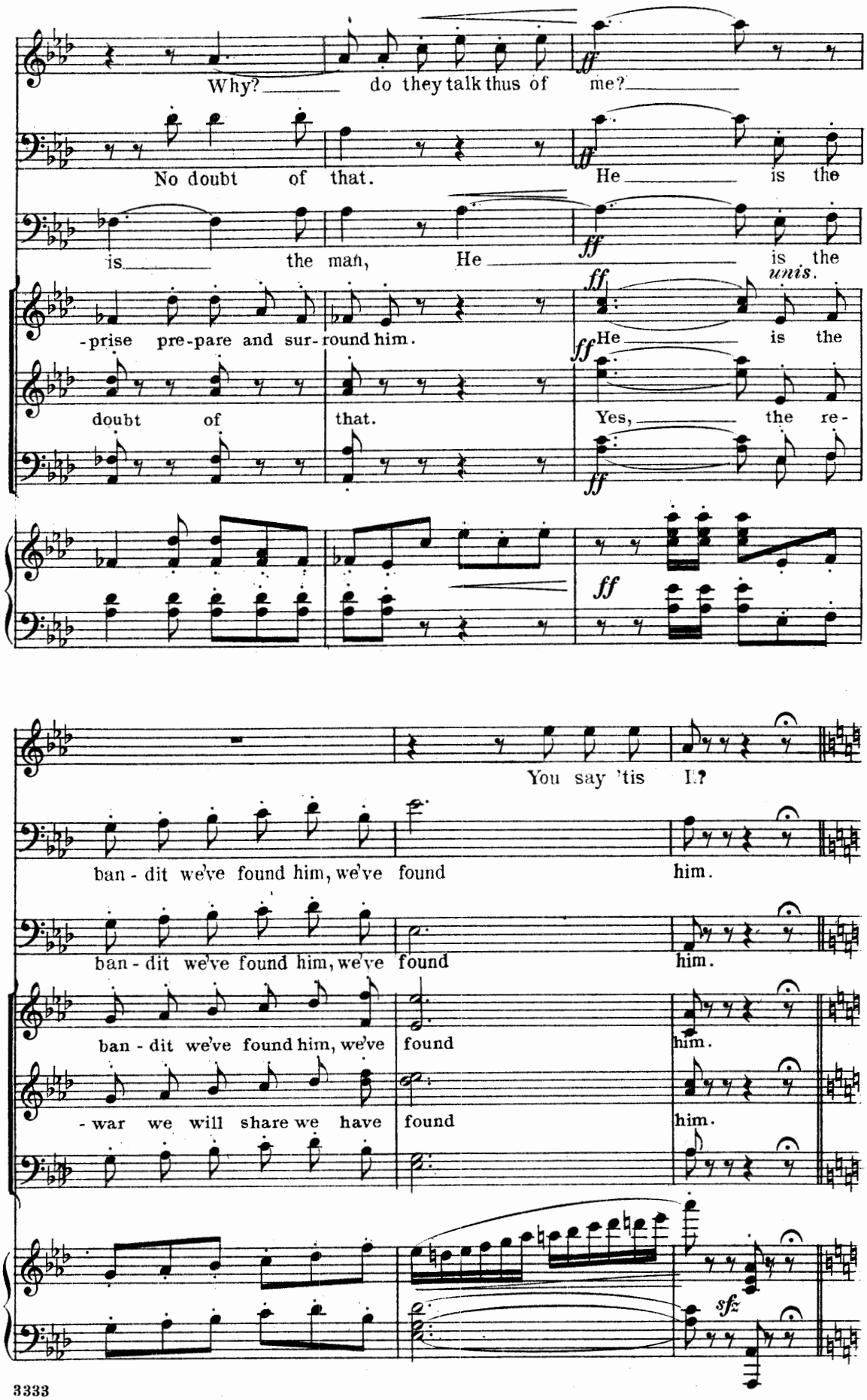

pp
sempre dim.
ppp
(Long Pause.)
L.H.
Lento.
Allegro e mysterioso.
Tiv.
What does this
TEN.
unis.
It is he, It is he, The ban-dit.
BASS.
SOLDIERS.
Allegro e mysterioso.

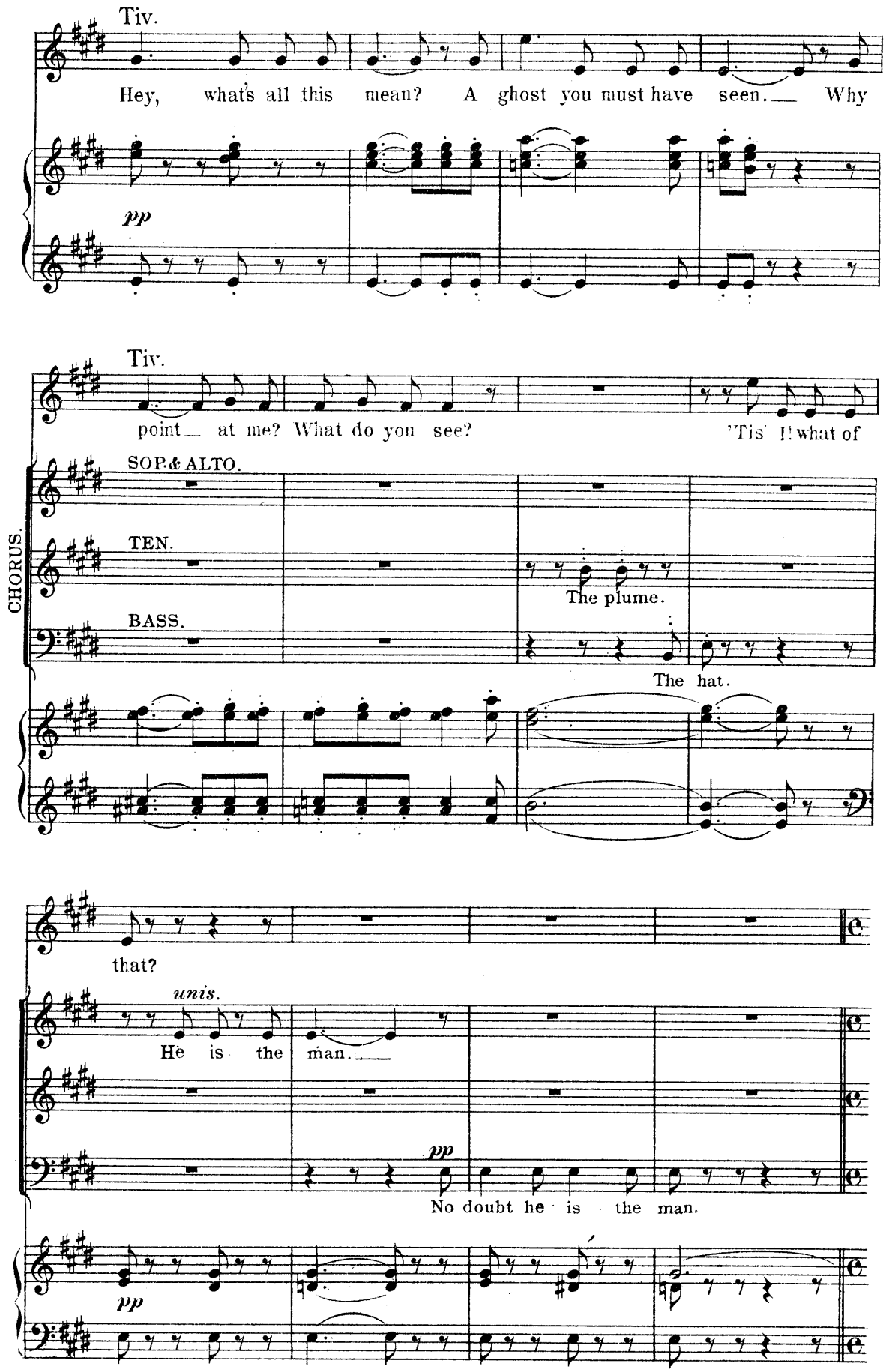

mean?
Why come they
Now do we eas - i - ly un - der - stand
Tiv.
here?
What does this mean?
FEMALE CHOR. pp unis.
What does this mean?
SOLDIERS.
pp
it. The re - ward we'll share we have found him, A sur-
pp

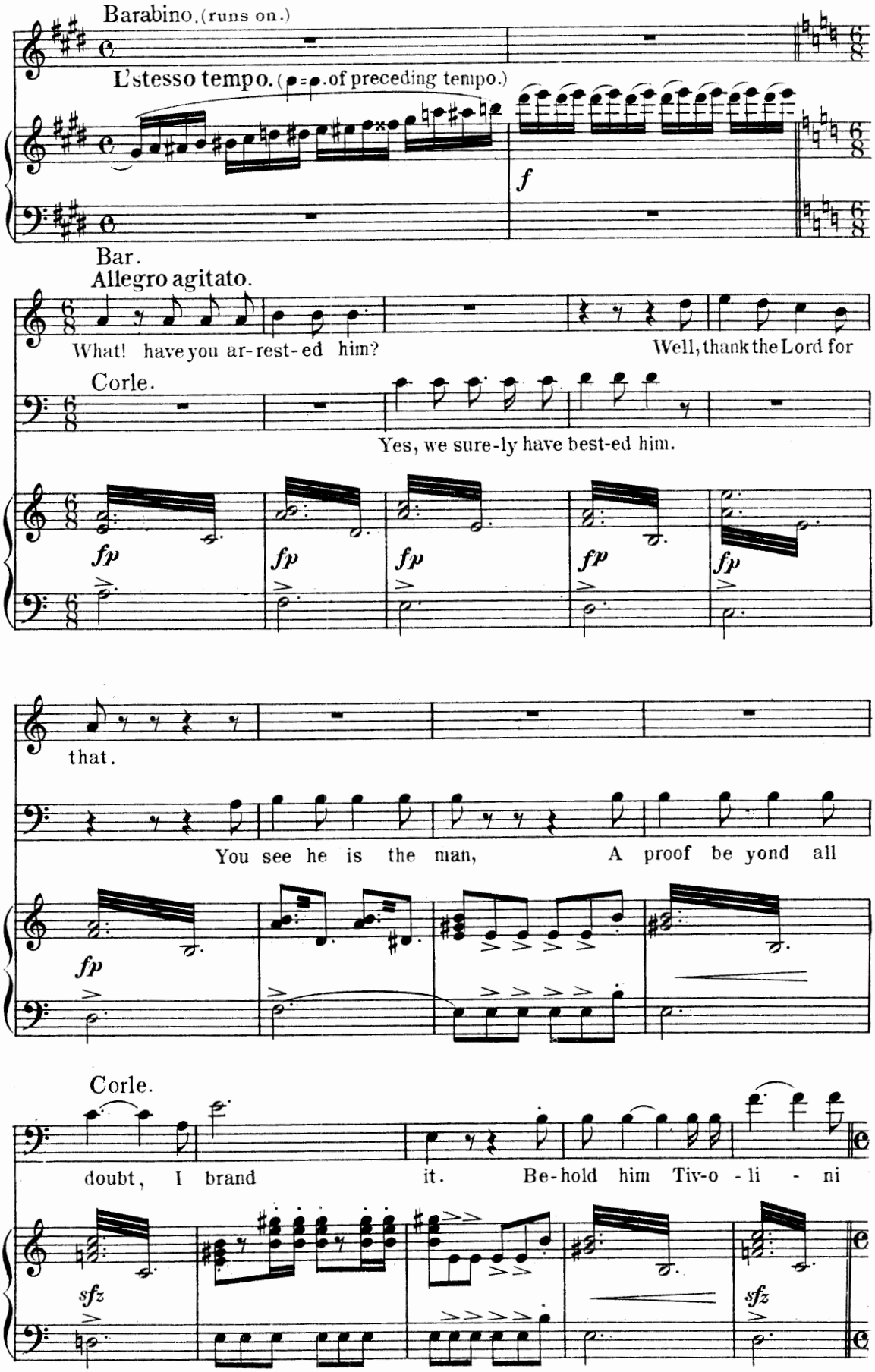

Why come they here? Why
A sur - prise,
Why come they
- prise pre - pare and sur - round him, We'll sur - round
fp
fp
fp
come they here, come they here?
here?
What a sur - prise what does all this
him We'll sur round - - him.
pp
fp
pp
fp
fp

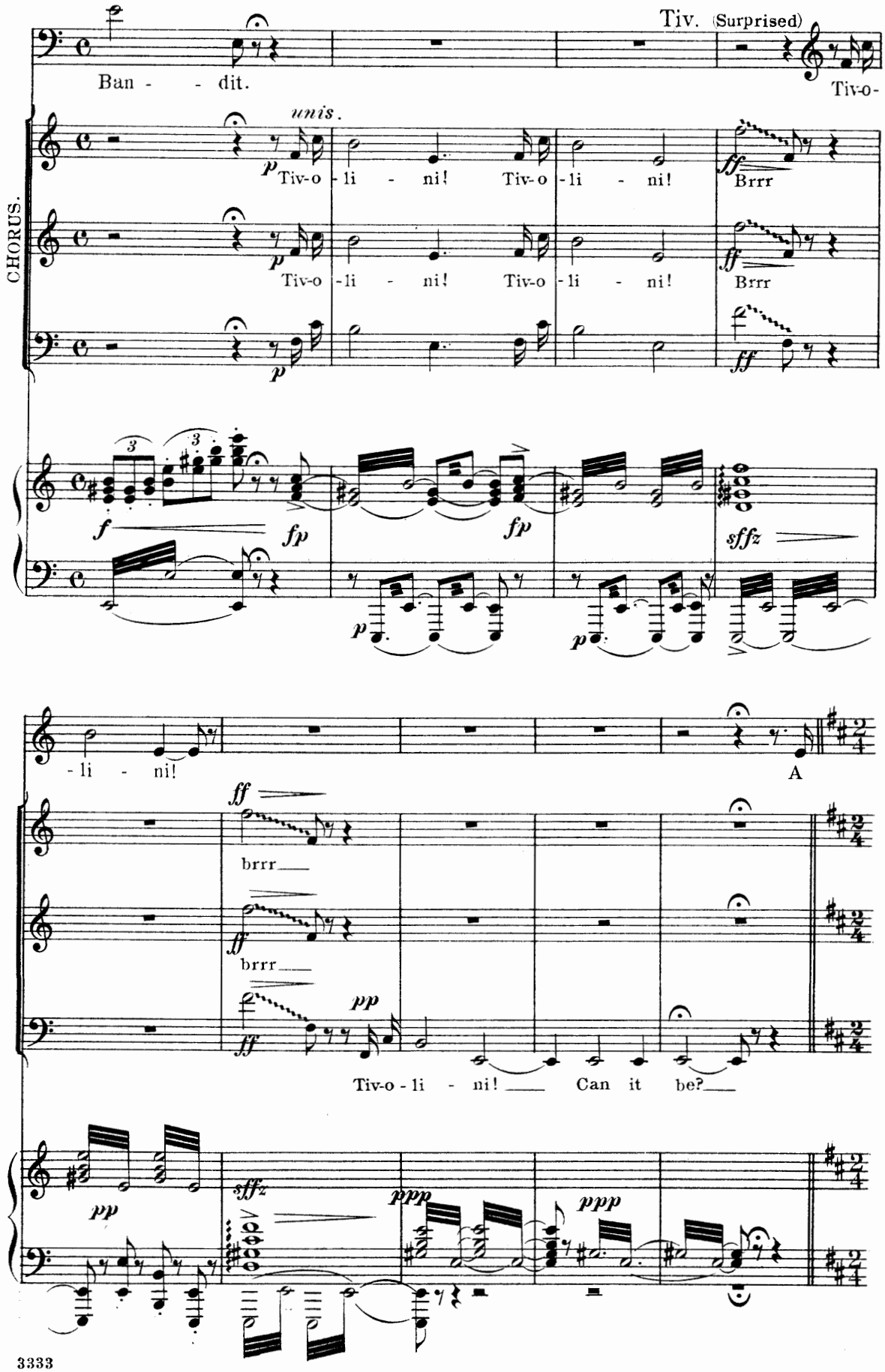

What does this mean?
mean?
fp
pp
unis.
Yes the re - ward we will share we have found him.
fp
pp
unis.
pp
Corle.
He is the man, He's ours! we've planned it.
pp
Now how's that Now, how pray is that.
pp

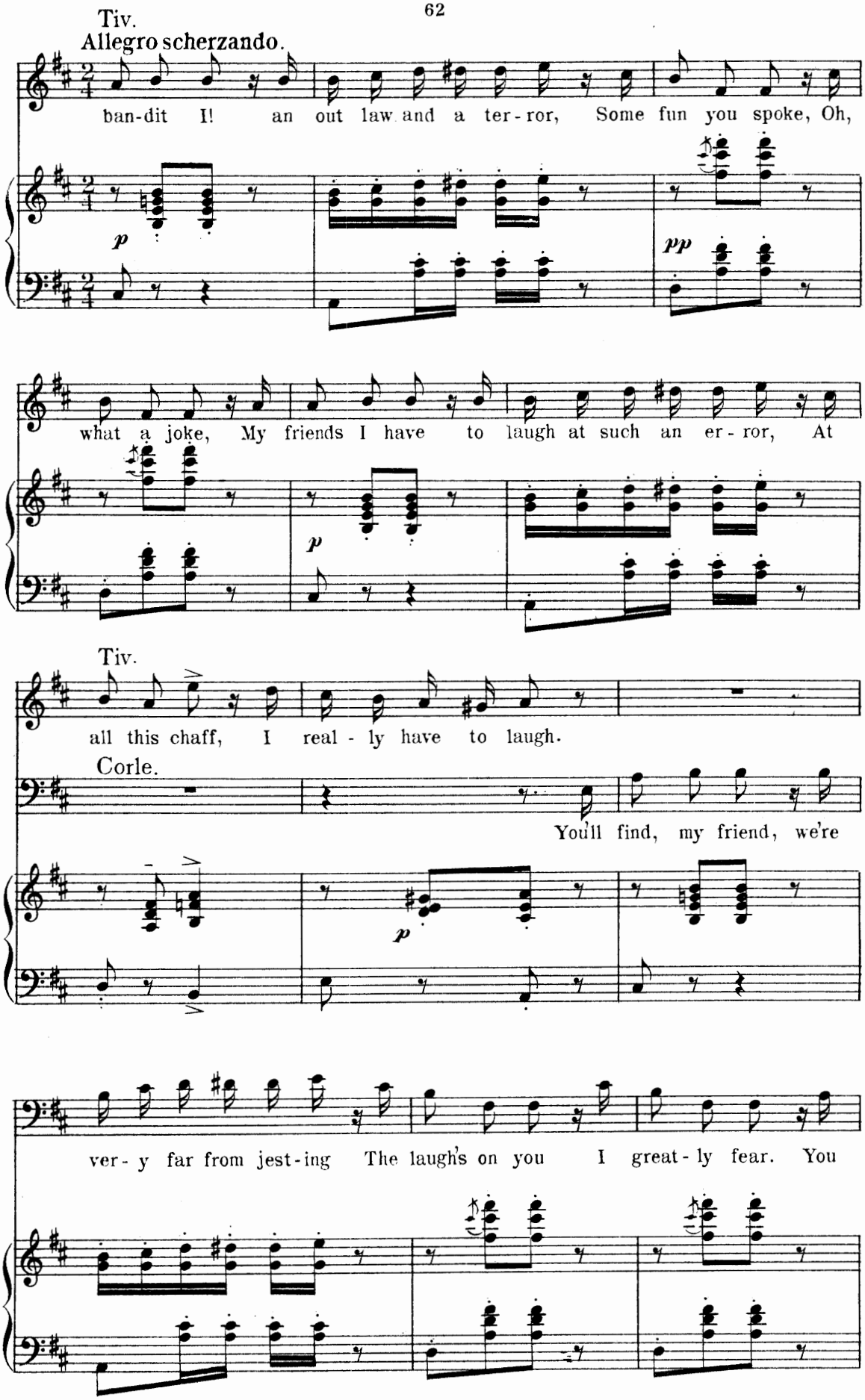

No doubt he is the ban - - -
pp
Now do we eas - i - ly un - der - stand
What do they
pp
fz
p
pp
Tiv.
What's that, what's that?
Corle.
- dit!
We have him pat,
Bastr.
He is the man he
unis.
mean? The re - ward they'll share if they've found him, A sur -
it.
That's the man no

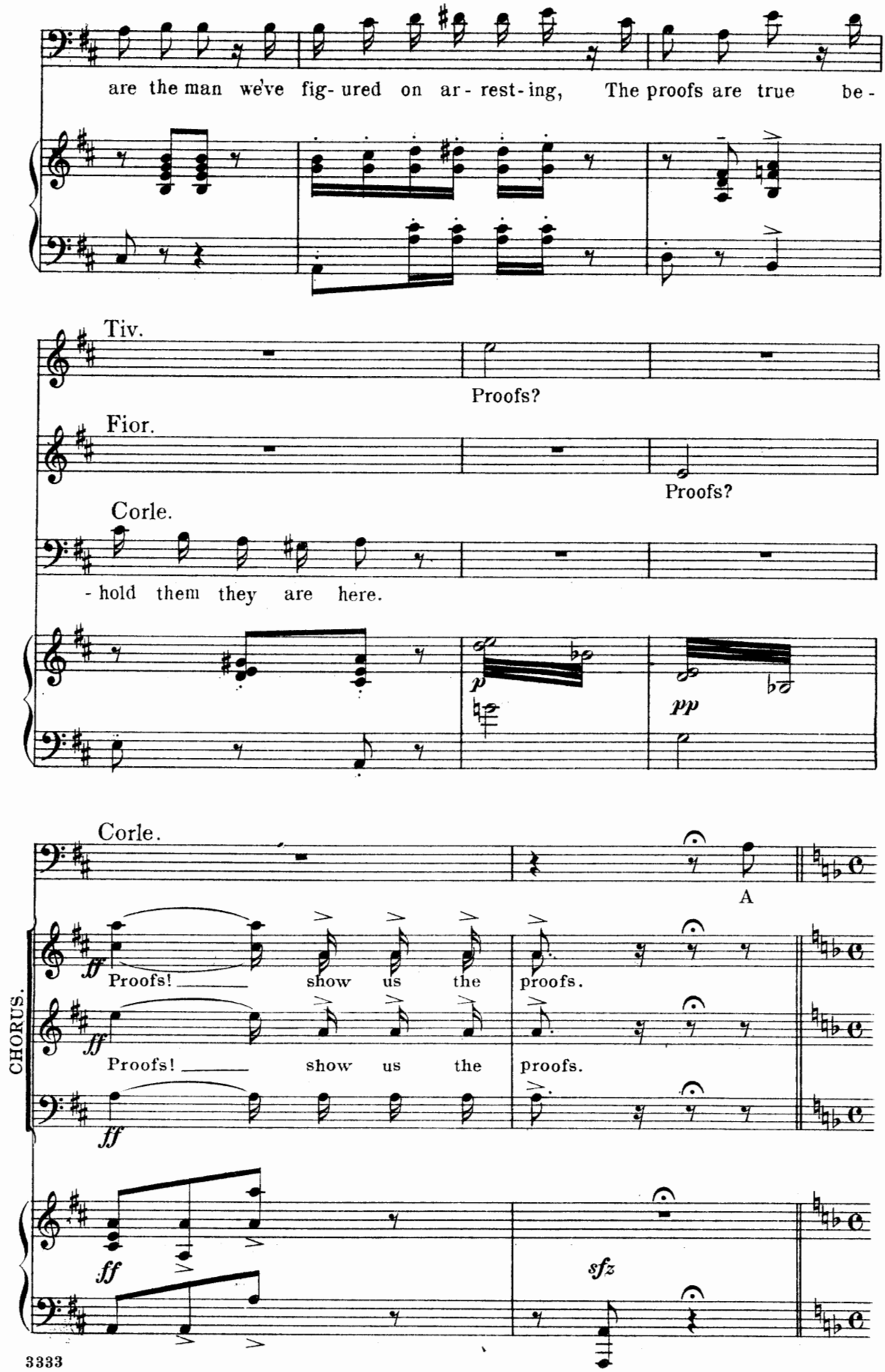

Why? do they talk thus of me?
No doubt of that. He is the
is the man, He is the
-prise pre-pare and sur-round him.
ff
unis.
He is the
doubt of that.
Yes, the re-
You say 'tis I?
ban-dit we've found him, we've found him.
ban-dit we've found him, we've found him.
ban-dit we've found him, we've found him.
-war we will share we have found him.
sfz

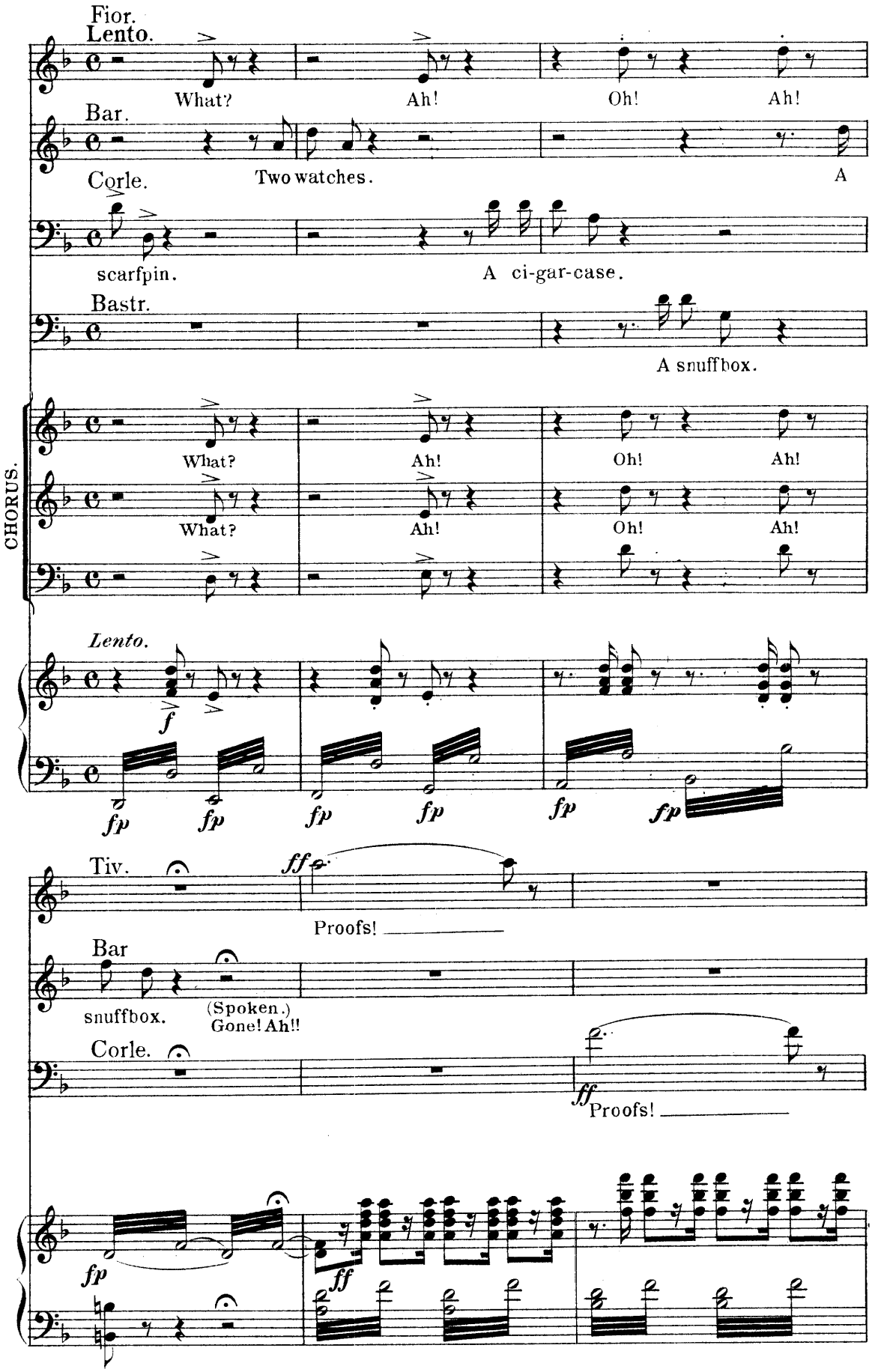

Tiv.
Hey, what's all this mean? A ghost you must have seen. Why
pp
Tiv.
point at me? What do you see? 'Tis I! what of
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
The plume.
The hat.
that?
unis.
He is the man.
pp
No doubt he is the man.
pp


Barabino. (runs on.)
L'stesso tempo. (𝅗𝅥 = 𝅗𝅥. of preceding tempo.)
f
Bar.
Allegro agitato.
What! have you ar-rest-ed him?
Well, thank the Lord for
Corle.
Yes, we sure-ly have best-ed him.
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
that.
You see he is the man,
A proof be yond all
fp
Corle.
doubt, I brand
it.
Be-hold him Tiv-o - li - ni
sfz
sfz

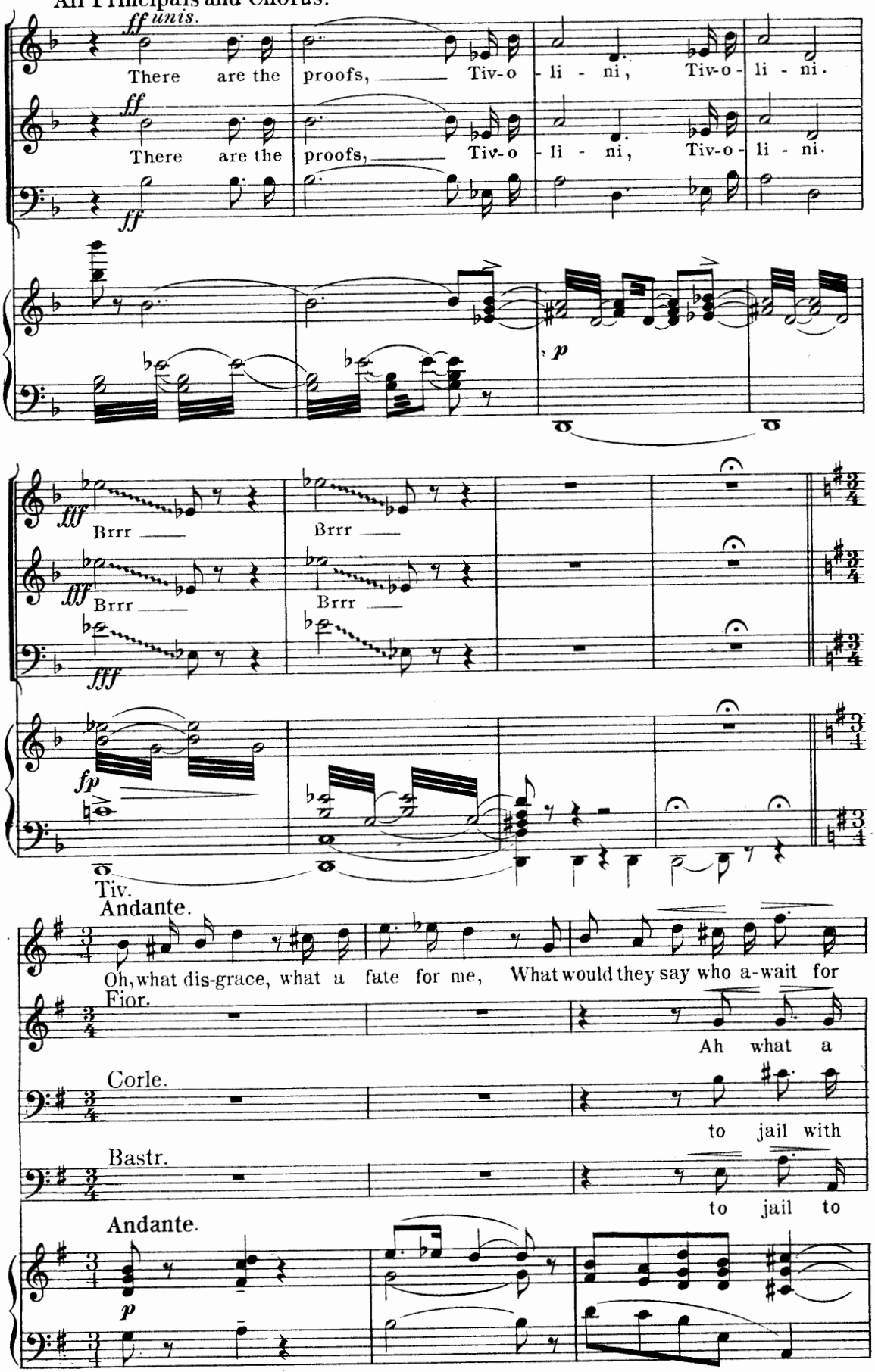

Tiv. (Surprised)
Ban - - dit.
Tiv-o-
unis.
CHORUS.
p
Tiv-o - li - ni! Tiv-o - li - ni!
ff
Brrr
f
fp
sffz
- li - ni!
A
brrr
pp
Tiv-o - li - ni! Can it be?
ppp

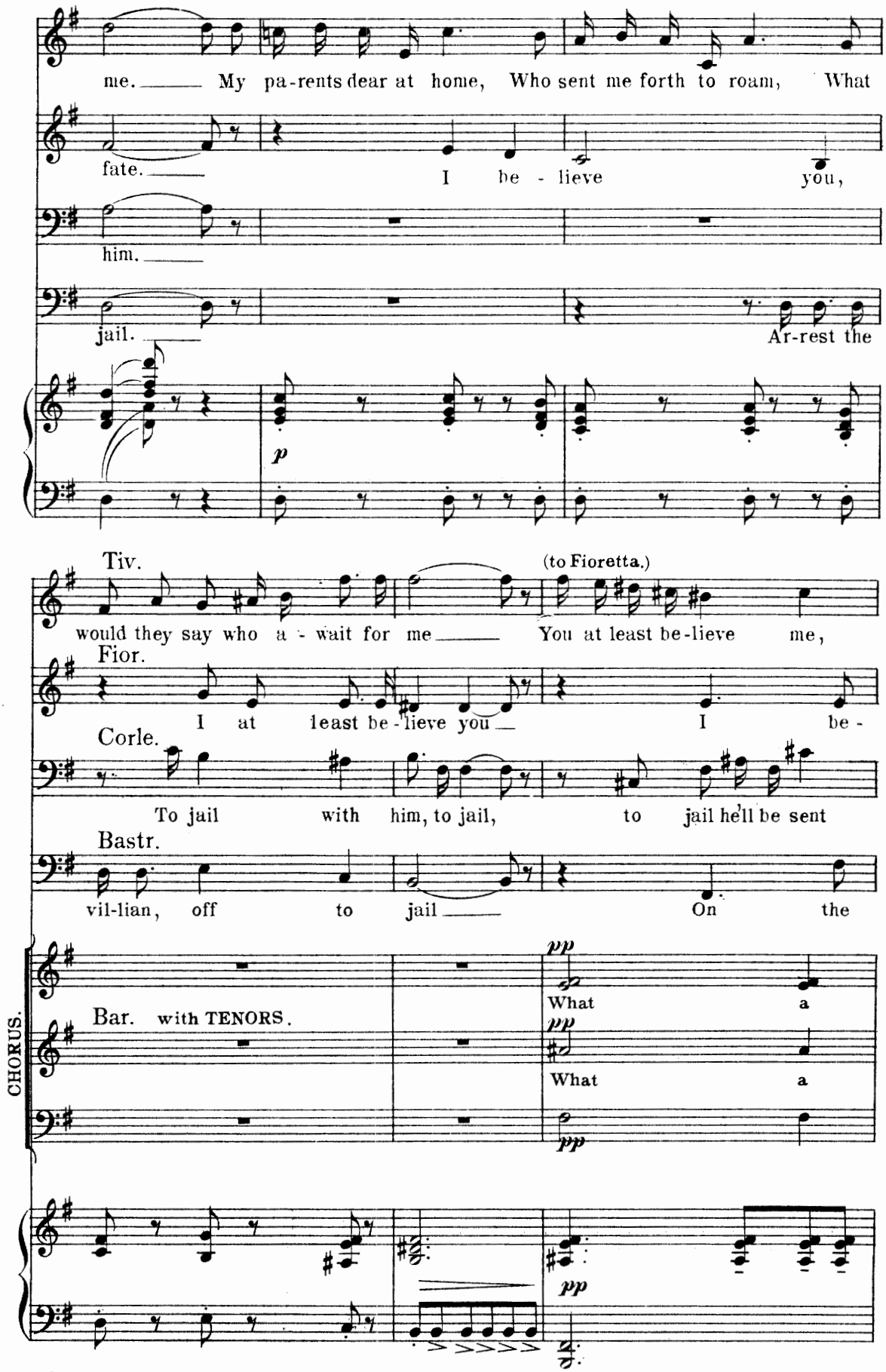

Tiv.
Allegro scherzando.
ban-dit I! an out law and a ter-ror, Some fun you spoke, Oh,
p
pp
what a joke, My friends I have to laugh at such an er-ror, At
p
Tiv.
all this chaff, I real-ly have to laugh.
Corle.
You'll find, my friend, we're
p
ver-y far from jest-ing The laugh's on you I great-ly fear. You

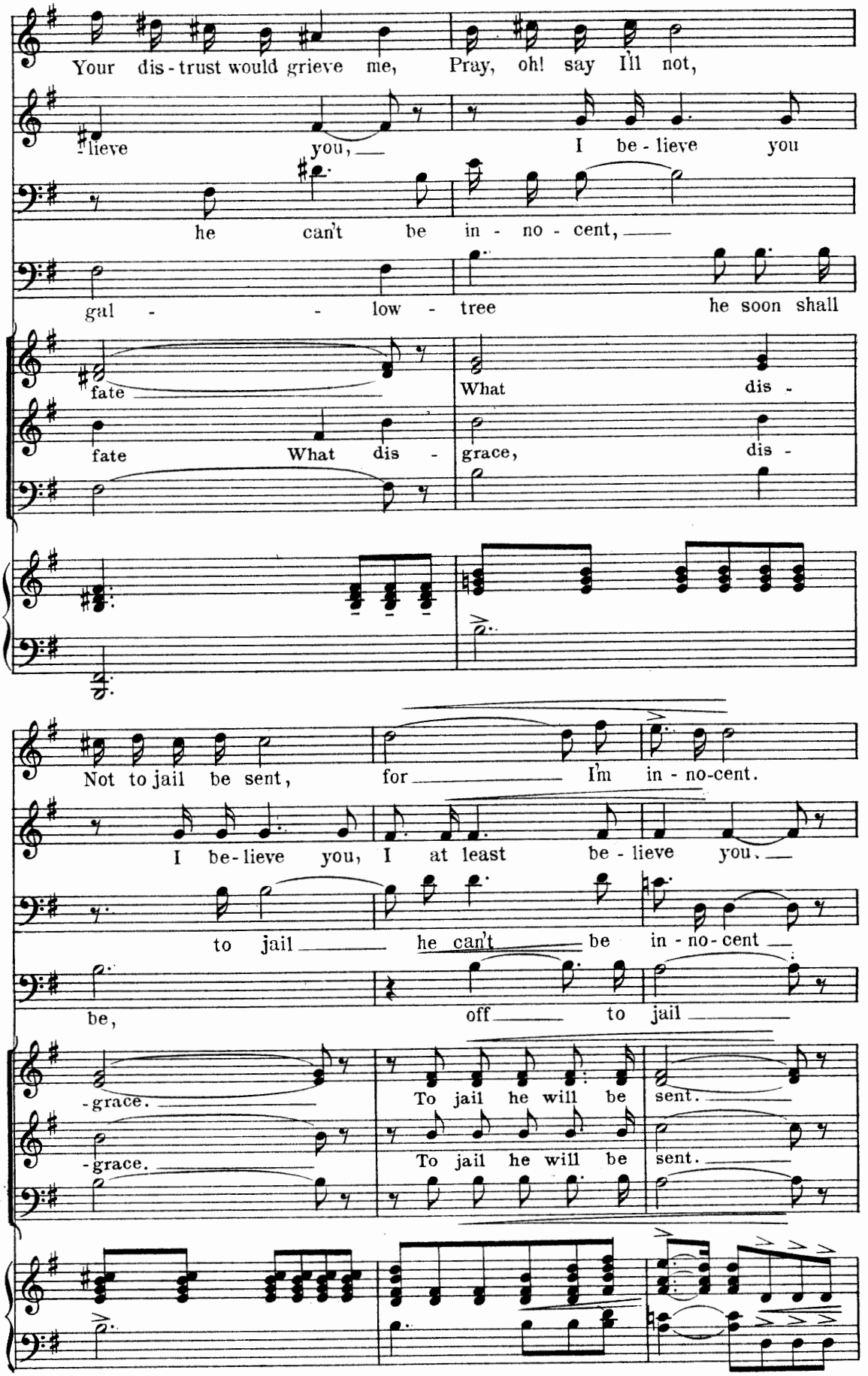

are the man we've fig- ured on ar- rest- ing, The proofs are true be-
Tiv.
Proofs?
Fior.
Proofs?
Corle.
- hold them they are here.
p
pp
Corle.
A
ff
Proofs! show us the proofs.
ff
Proofs! show us the proofs.
ff
ff
sfz
CHORUS.

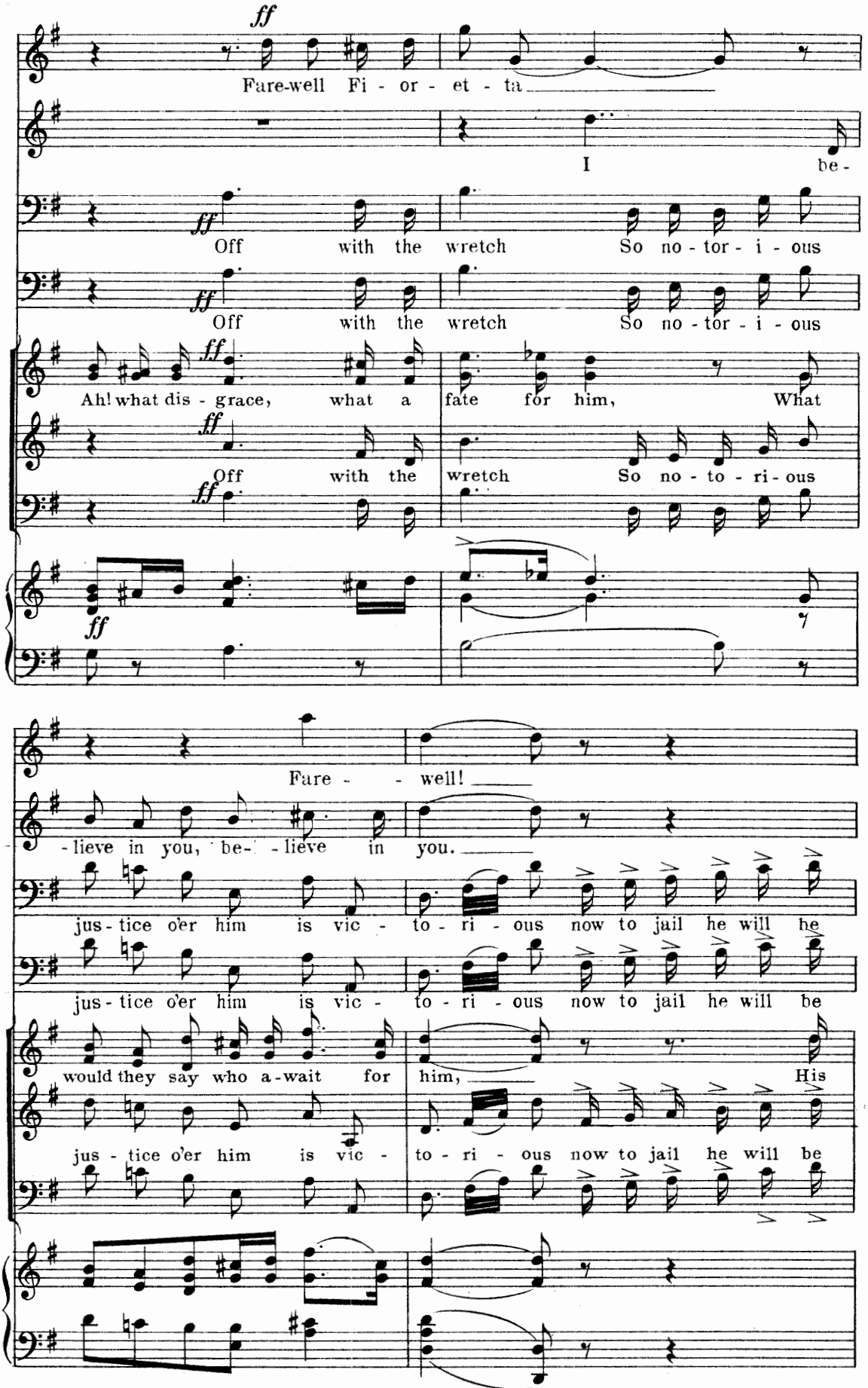

Fior.
Lento.
What?
Ah!
Oh!
Ah!
Bar.
Two watches.
A
Corle.
scarfpin.
A ci-gar-case.
Bastr.
A snuffbox.
CHORUS.
What?
Ah!
Oh!
Ah!
What?
Ah!
Oh!
Ah!
Lento.
f
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
fp
Tiv.
ff
Proofs!
Bar
snuffbox.
(Spoken.)
Gone! Ah!!
Corle.
ff
Proofs!
fp
ff

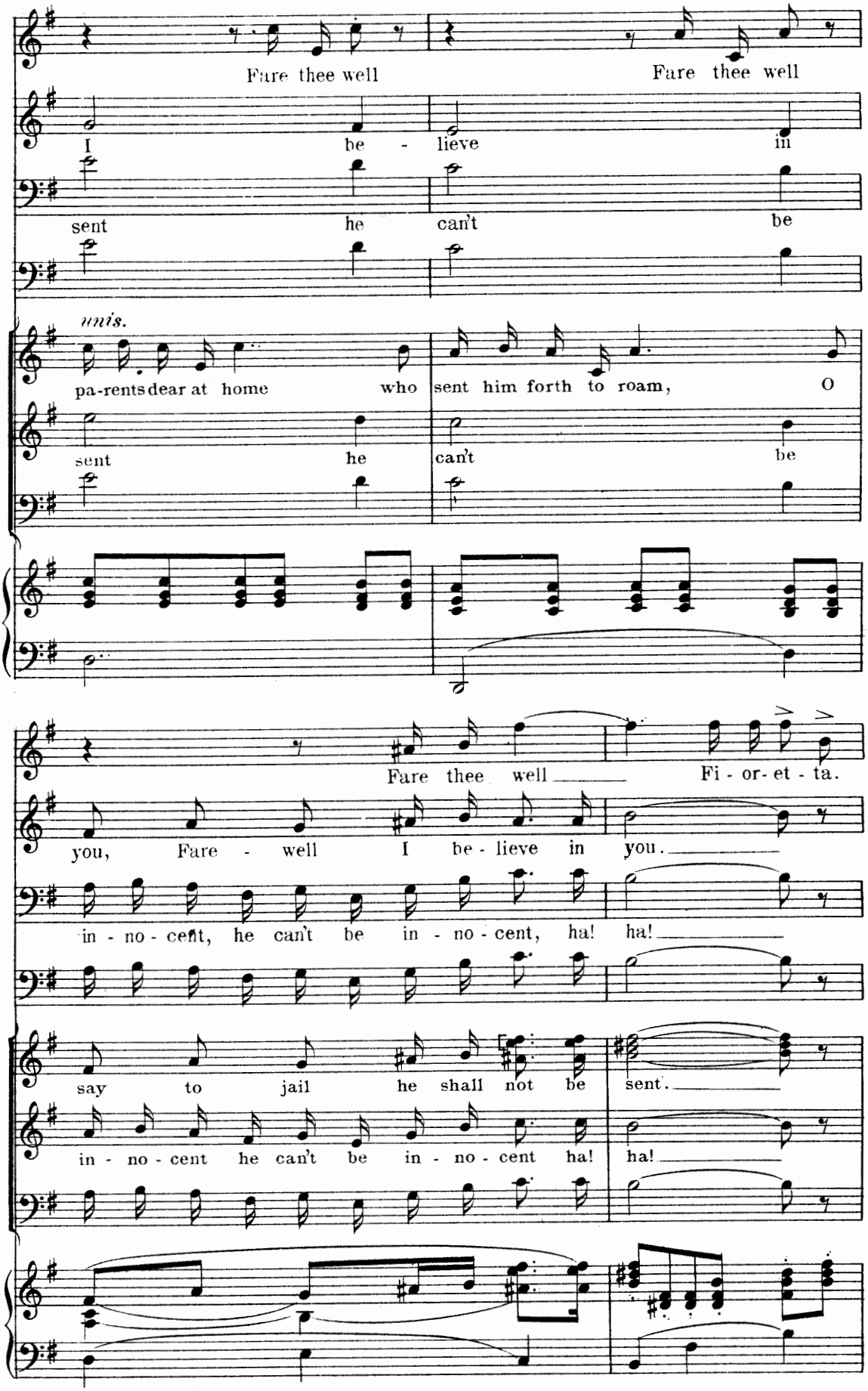
All Principals and Chorus.

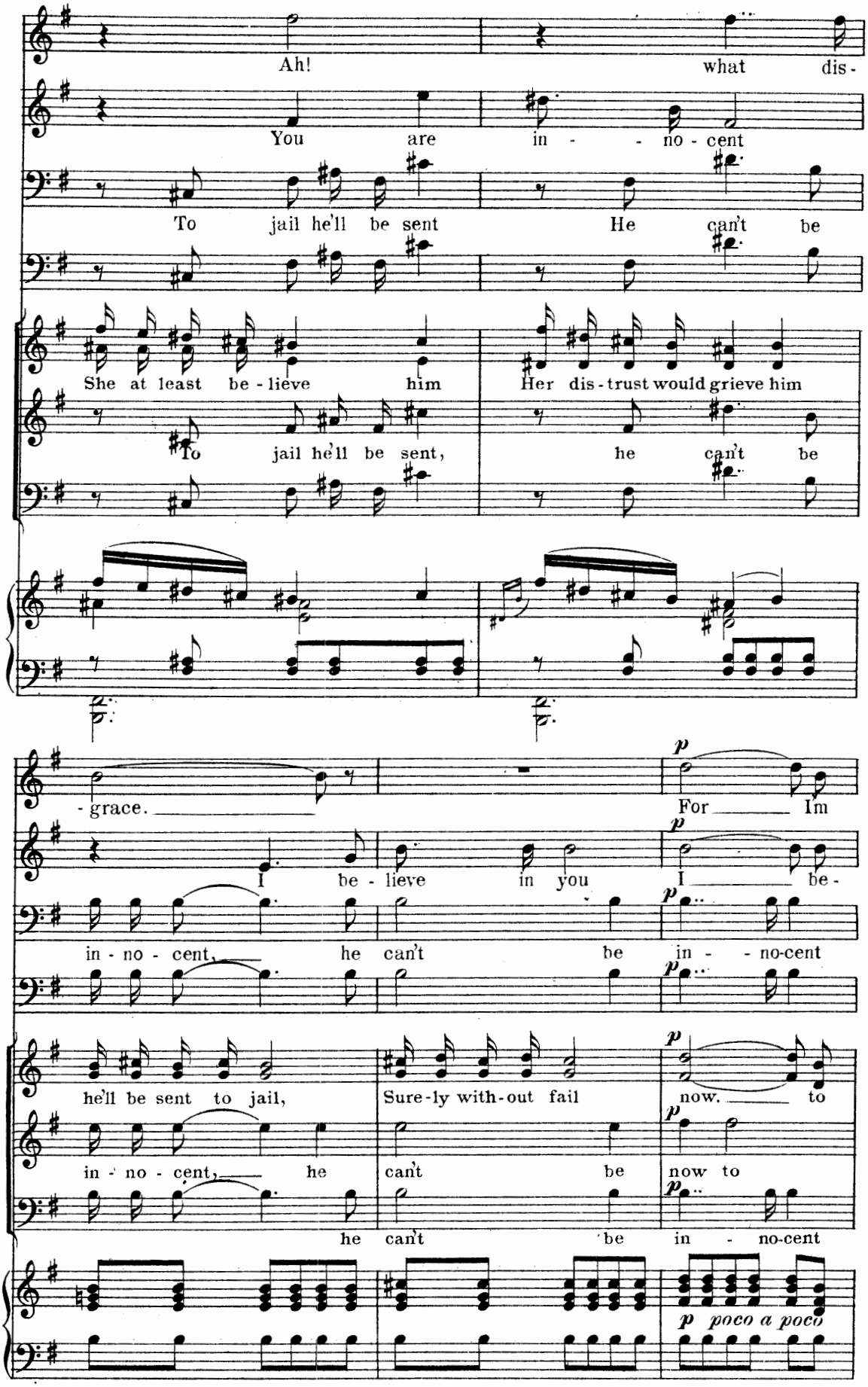


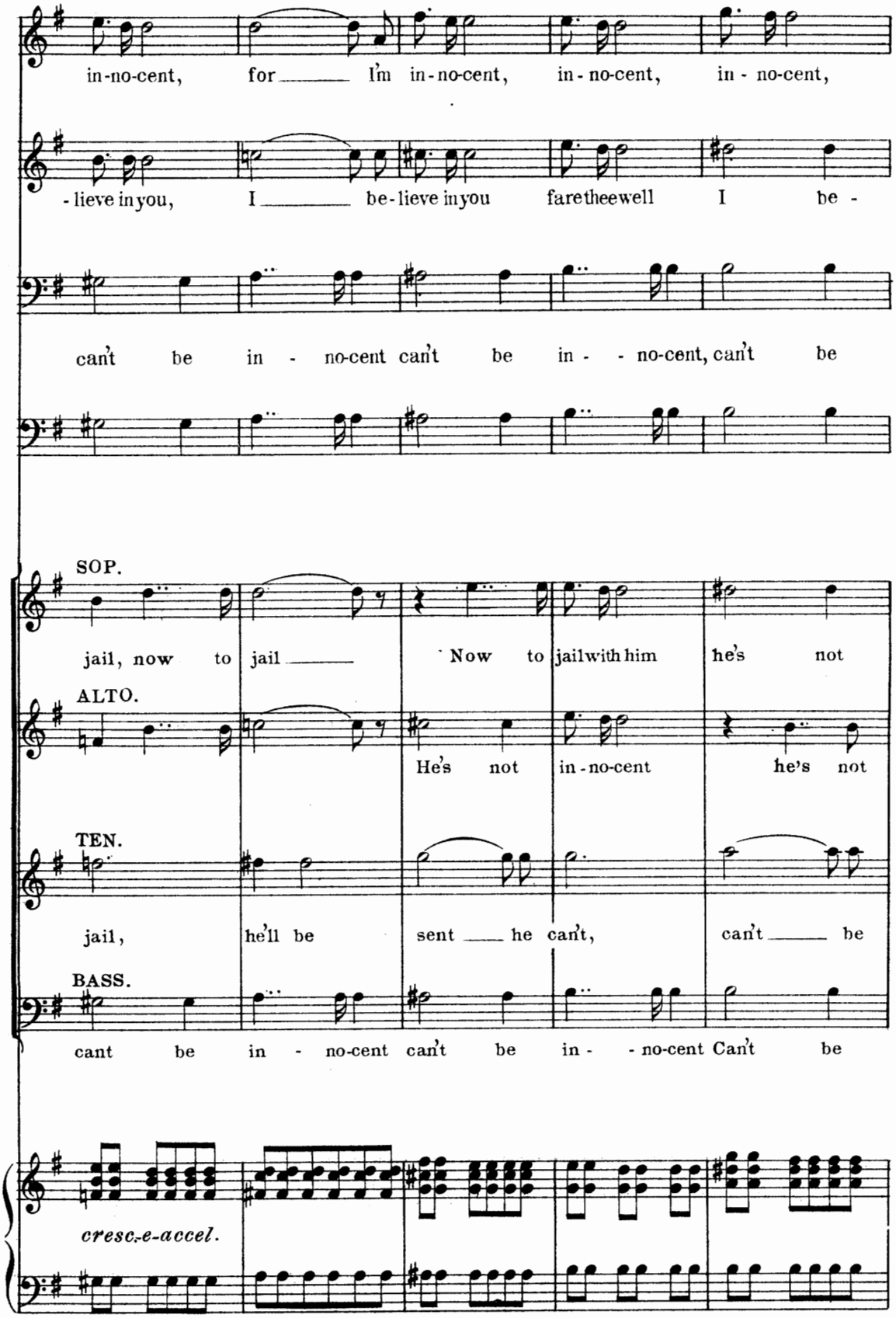

me. My pa-rents dear at home, Who sent me forth to roam, What
fate. I be - lieve you,
him.
jail. Ar-rest the
p
Tiv.
(to Fioretta.)
would they say who a - wait for me You at least be-lieve me,
Fior.
I at least be-lieve you I be -
Corle.
To jail with him, to jail, to jail he'll be sent
Bastr.
vil-lian, off to jail On the
CHORUS.
Bar. with TENORS.
pp
What a
pp
What a
pp
pp

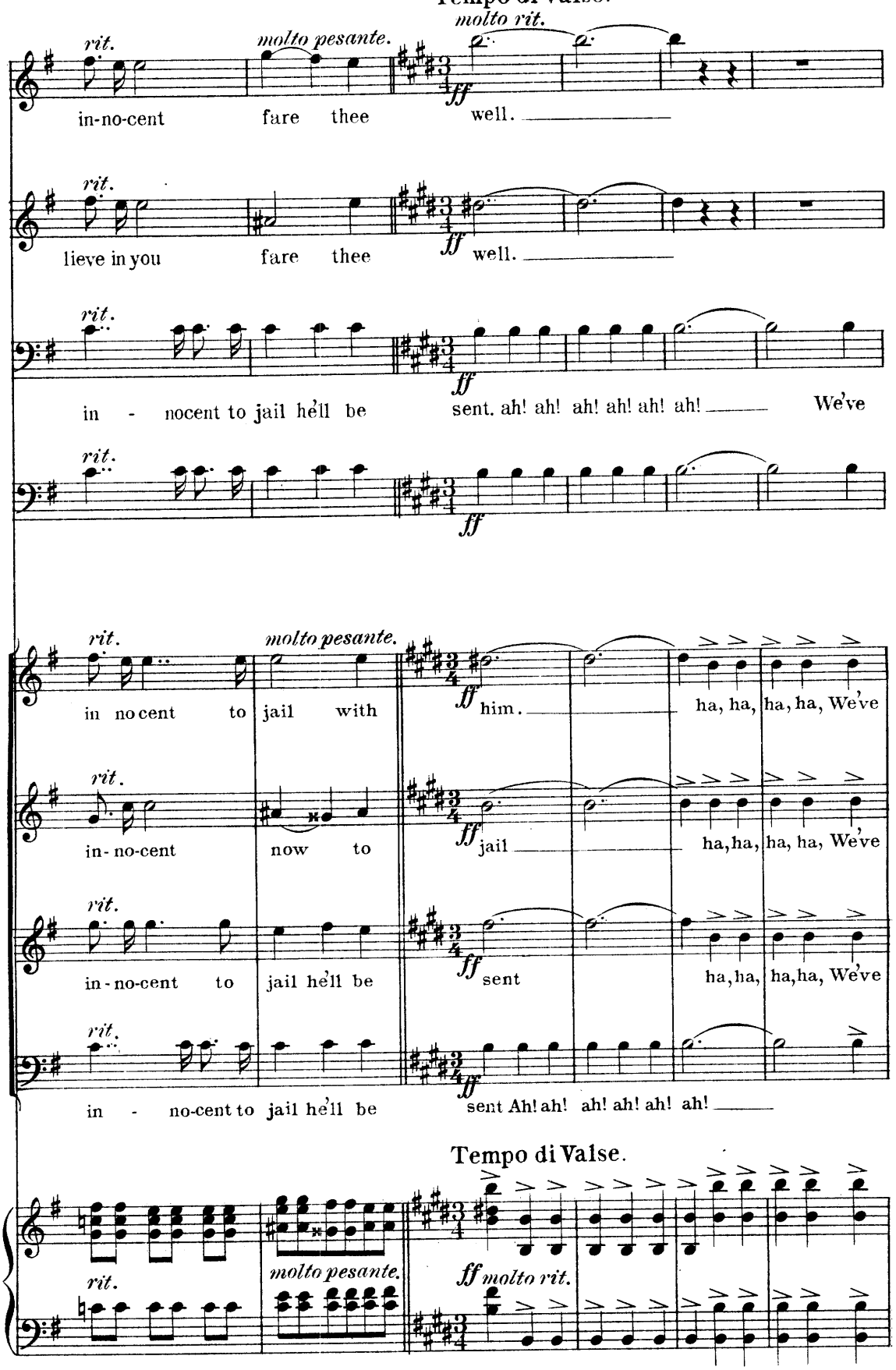

Your dis - trust would grieve me, Pray, oh! say I'll not,
-lieve you, I be - lieve you
he can't be in - no - cent,
gal - - low - tree he soon shall
fate
What dis -
fate What dis - grace, dis -
Not to jail be sent, for I'm in - no-cent.
I be-lieve you, I at least be - lieve you.
to jail he can't be in - no-cent
be, off to jail
-grace.
To jail he will be sent.
-grace.
To jail he will be sent.

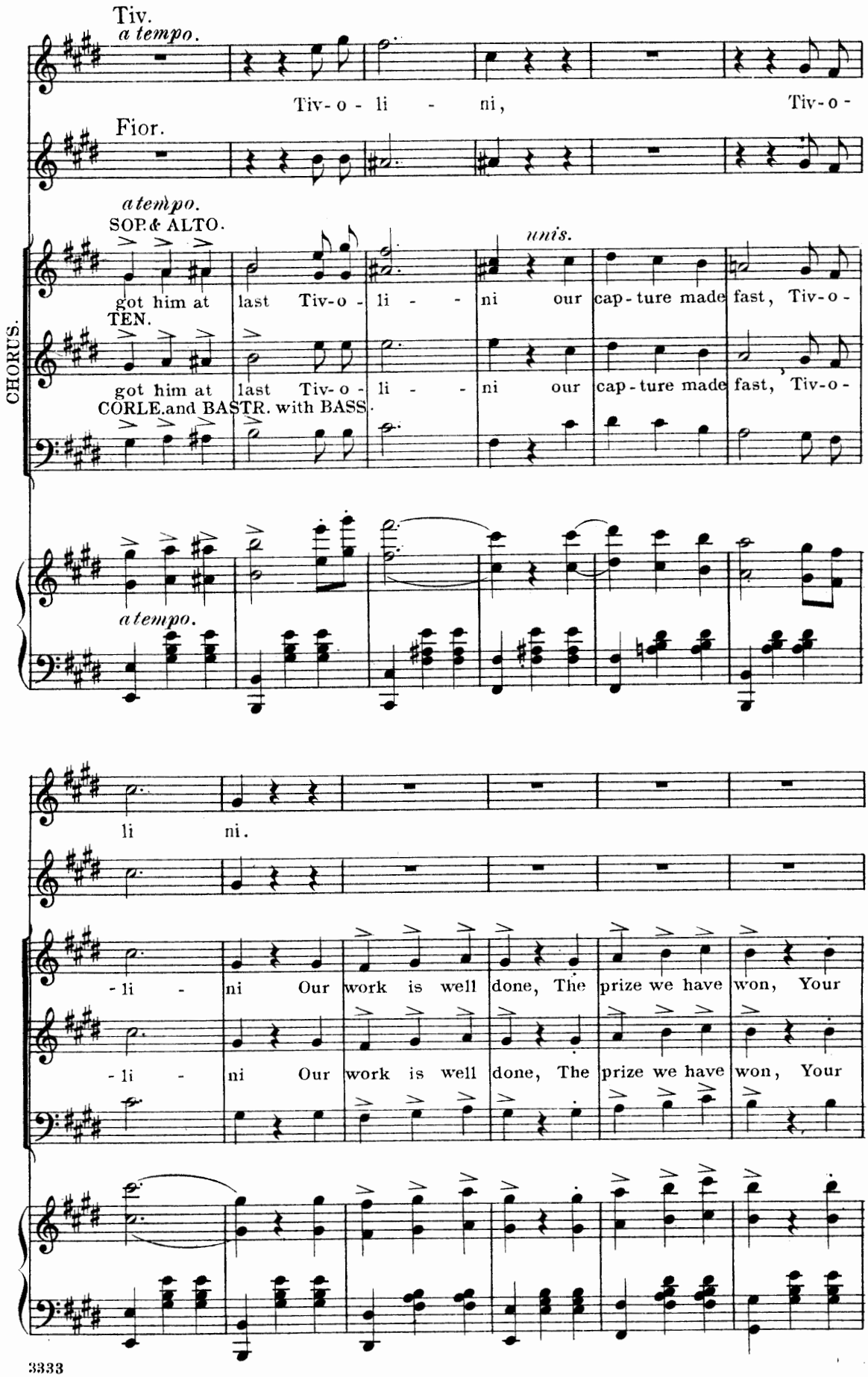

ff
Fare-well Fi - or - et - ta
I be -
Off with the wretch So no - tor - i - ous
Off with the wretch So no - tor - i - ous
Ah! what dis - grace, what a fate for him, What
Off with the wretch So no - to - ri - ous
Fare - well!
- lieve in you, be- - lieve in you.
jus - tice o'er him is vic - to - ri - ous now to jail he will be
jus - tice o'er him is vic - to - ri - ous now to jail he will be
would they say who a - wait for him, His
jus - tice o'er him is vic - to - ri - ous now to jail he will be

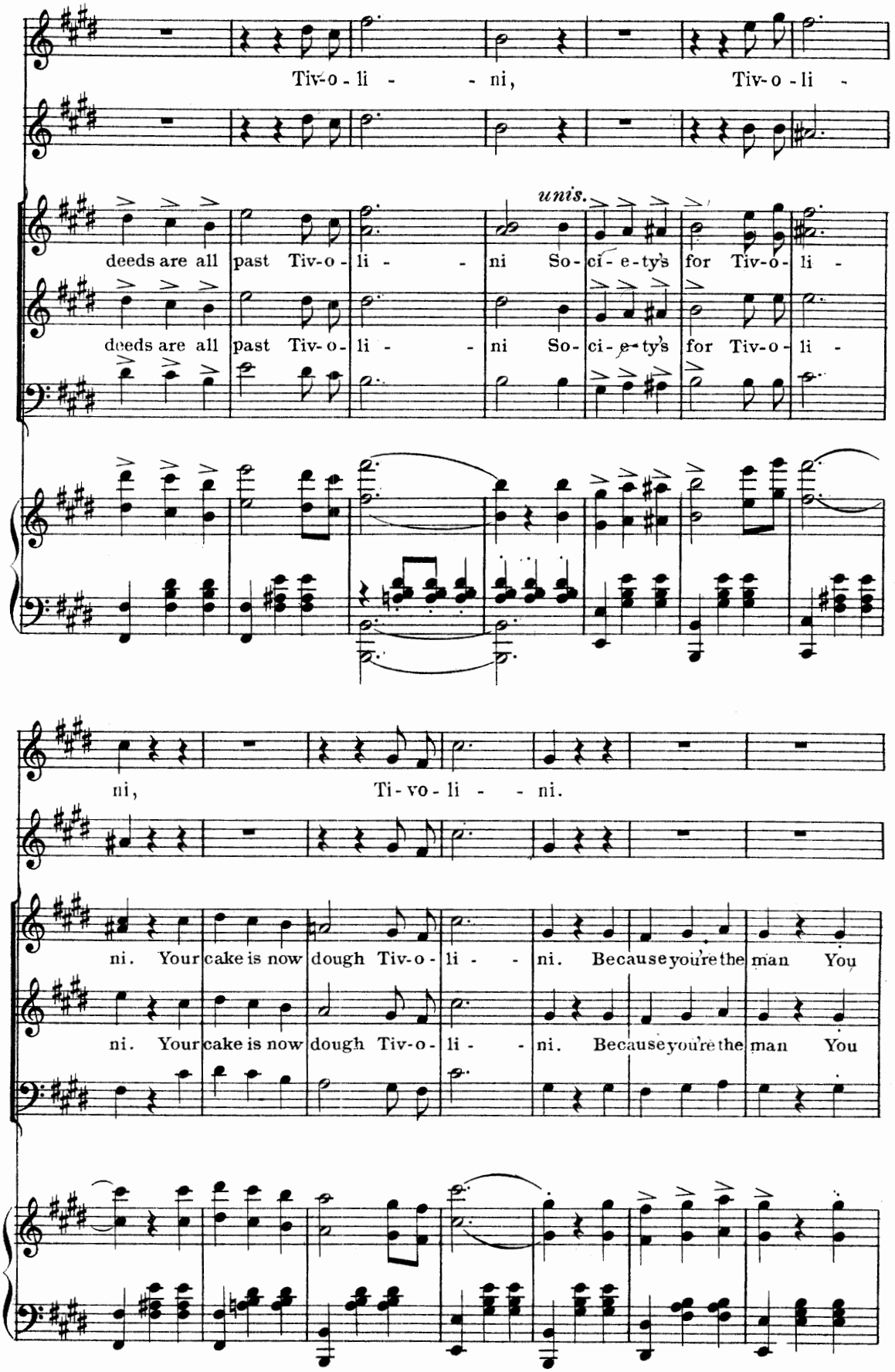

Fare thee well
Fare thee well
I be - lieve in
sent he can't be
unis.
pa-rents dear at home who sent him forth to roam, O
sent he can't be
Fare thee well Fi - or- et - ta.
you, Fare - well I be - lieve in you.
in - no - cent, he can't be in - no - cent, ha! ha!
say to jail he shall not be sent.
in - no - cent he can't be in - no - cent ha! ha!

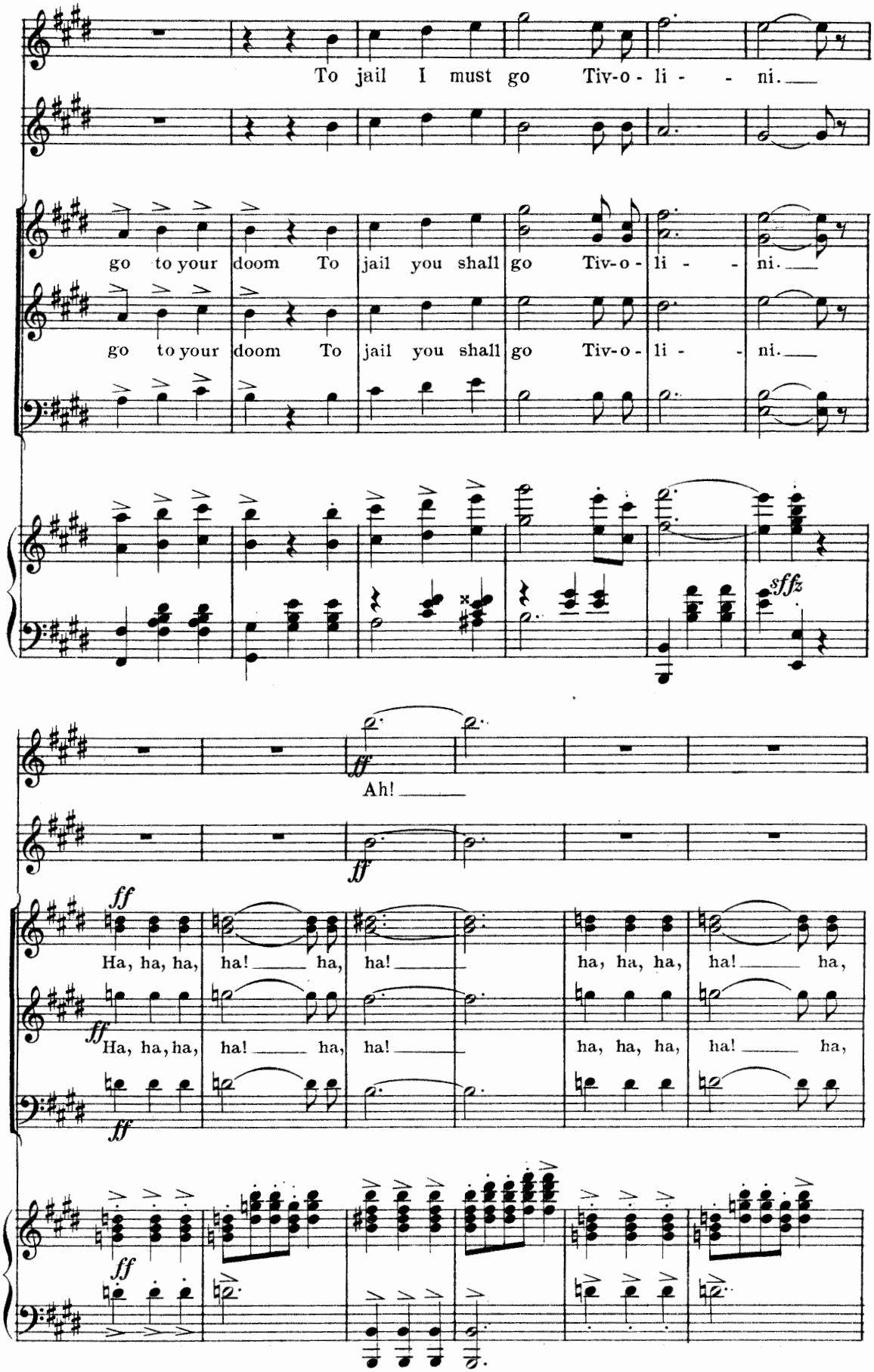

Ah! what dis-
You are in - - no - cent
To jail he'll be sent He can't be
She at least be - lieve him Her dis - trust would grieve him
To jail he'll be sent, he can't be
- grace.
For Im
I be - lieve in you I be -
in - no - cent, he can't be in - - no-cent
he'll be sent to jail, Sure - ly with - out fail now. to
in - no - cent, he can't be now to
he can't be in - no-cent
p poco a poco

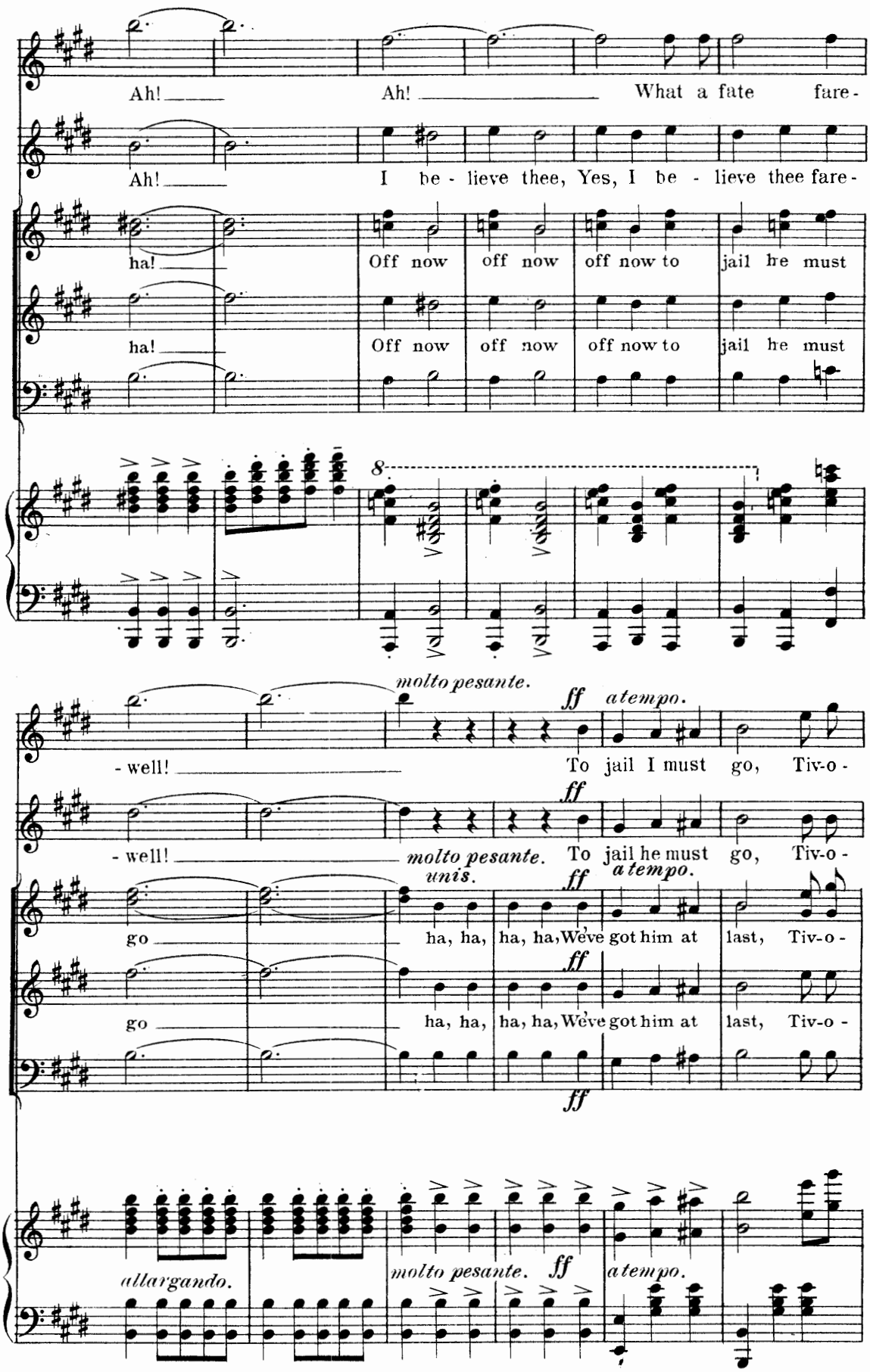

in-no-cent, for I'm in-no-cent, in-no-cent, in-no-cent,
-lieve in you, I be-lieve in you farethee well I be-
can't be in-no-cent can't be in--no-cent, can't be
SOP.
jail, now to jail Now to jail with him he's not
ALTO.
He's not in-no-cent he's not
TEN.
jail, he'll be sent he can't, can't be
BASS.
cant be in-no-cent can't be in--no-cent Can't be
cresc.e-accel.

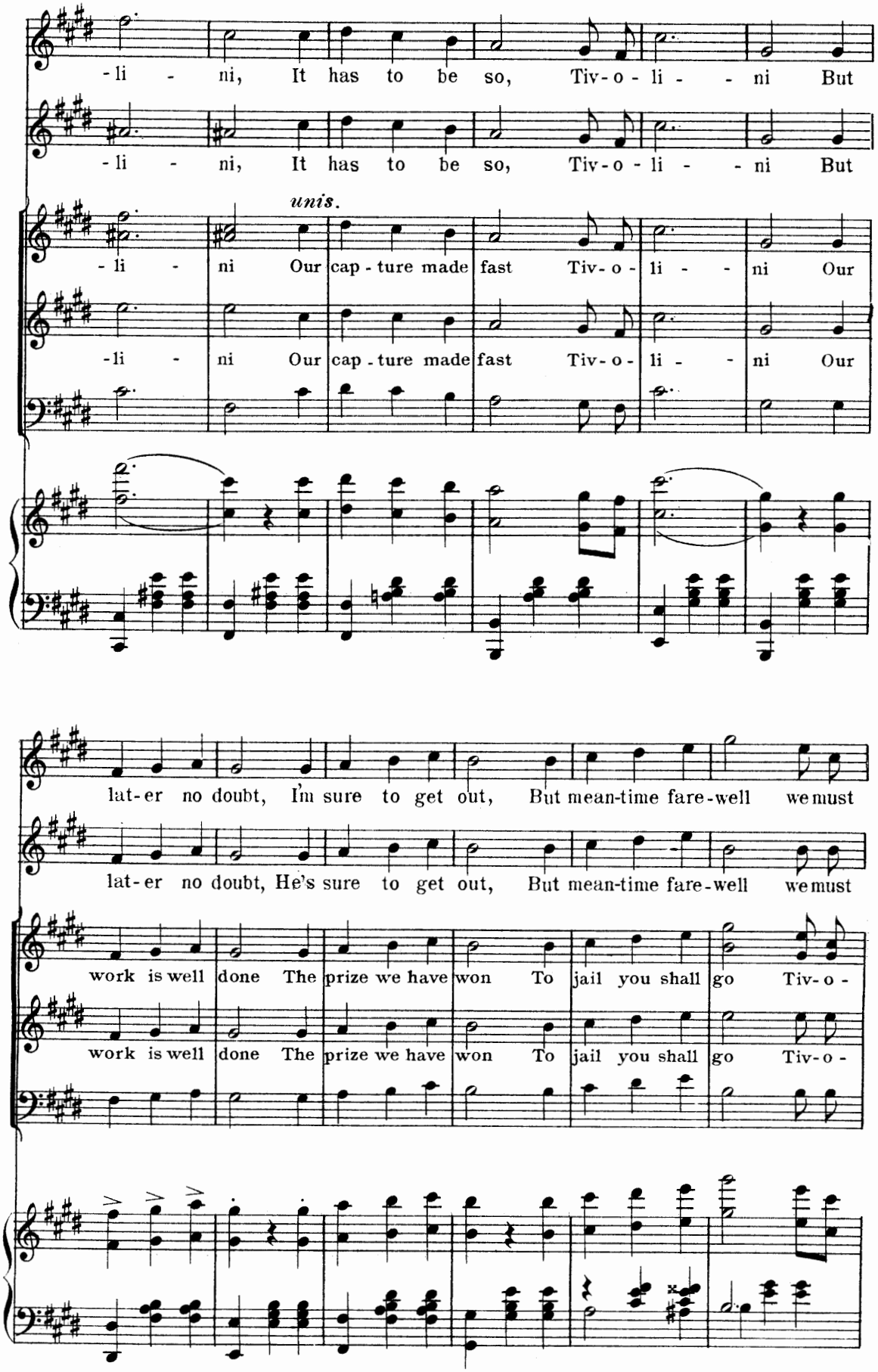

Tempo di Valse.
molto rit.
rit.
molto pesante.
in-no-cent fare thee well.
lieve in you fare thee well.
in - nocent to jail he'll be sent. ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! We've
in no cent to jail with him. ha, ha, ha, ha, We've
in-no-cent now to jail ha, ha, ha, ha, We've
in-no-cent to jail he'll be sent ha, ha, ha, ha, We've
in - no-cent to jail he'll be sent Ah! ah! ah! ah! ah! ah!
Tempo di Valse.
molto pesante.
molto rit.

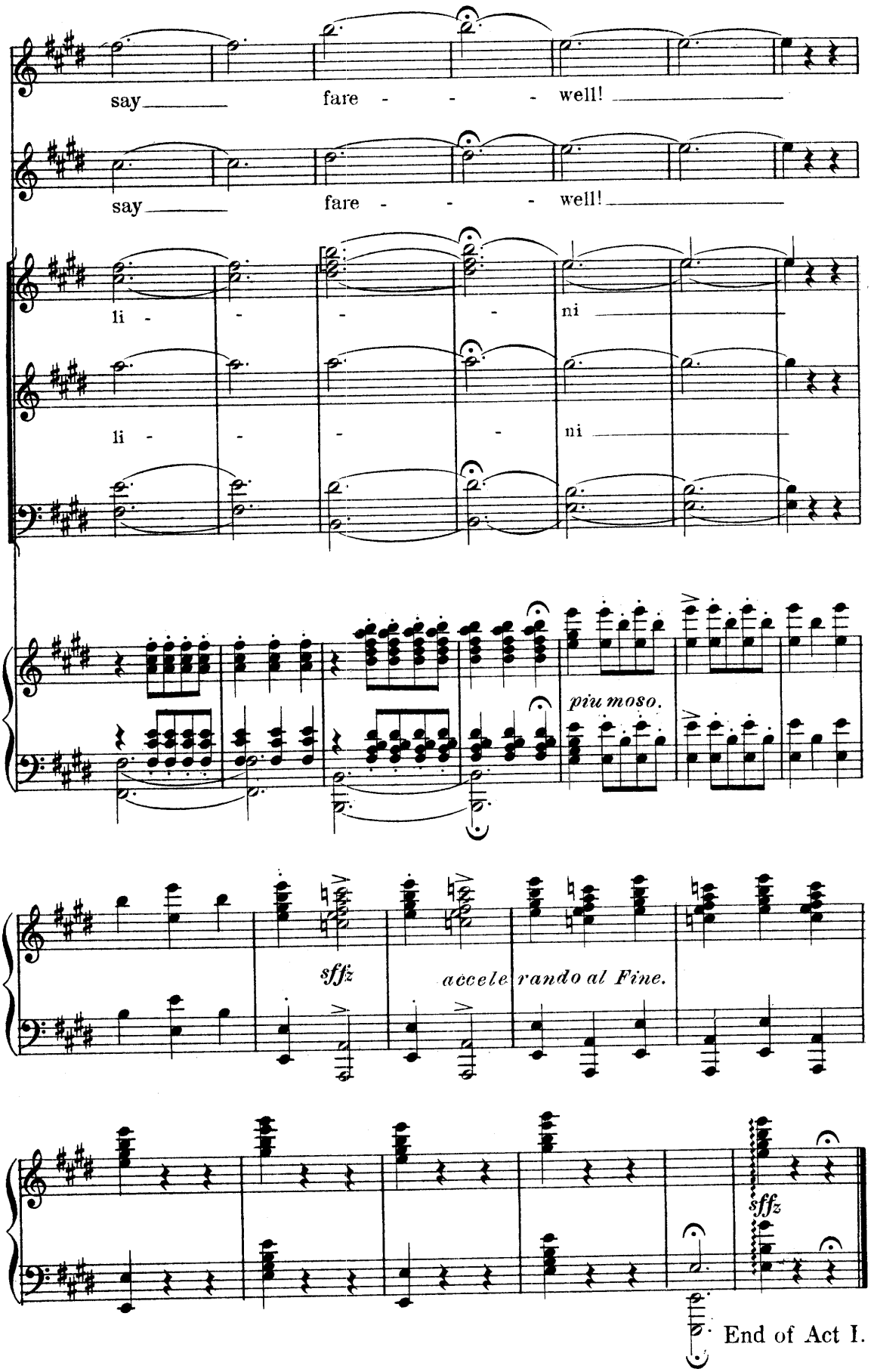

Tiv.
a tempo.
Tiv-o - li - ni, Tiv-o -
Fior.
a tempo.
SOP. & ALTO.
unis.
got him at last Tiv-o - li - - ni our cap-ture made fast, Tiv-o -
TEN.
got him at last Tiv-o - li - - ni our cap-ture made fast, Tiv-o -
CORLE. and BASTR. with BASS.
CHORUS.
a tempo.
li ni.
- li - ni Our work is well done, The prize we have won, Your
- li - ni Our work is well done, The prize we have won, Your


Tiv-o-li - - ni, Tiv-o-li -
unis.
deeds are all past Tiv-o-li - - ni So-ci-e-ty's for Tiv-o-li -
deeds are all past Tiv-o-li - - ni So-ci-e-ty's for Tiv-o-li -
ni, Ti-vo-li - - ni.
ni. Your cake is now dough Tiv-o-li - - ni. Because you're the man You
ni. Your cake is now dough Tiv-o-li - - ni. Because you're the man You


To jail I must go Tiv-o-li - - ni.
go to your doom To jail you shall go Tiv-o-li - - ni.
go to your doom To jail you shall go Tiv-o-li - - ni.
sffz
ff
Ah!
ff
ff
Ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha! ha,
ff
Ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha! ha,
ff
ff


Ah!
Ah!
What a fate fare-
Ah!
I be - lieve thee, Yes, I be - lieve thee fare-
ha!
Off now off now off now to jail he must
ha!
Off now off now off now to jail he must
8
molto pesante.
ff
a tempo.
- well!
To jail I must go, Tiv-o -
ff
- well!
molto pesante.
To jail he must go, Tiv-o -
unis.
ff
a tempo.
go
ha, ha, ha, ha, We've got him at last, Tiv-o -
ff
go
ha, ha, ha, ha, We've got him at last, Tiv-o -
ff
allargando.
molto pesante.
ff
a tempo.


-li - ni, It has to be so, Tiv-o-li - - ni But
-li - ni, It has to be so, Tiv-o-li - - ni But
unis.
-li - ni Our cap-ture made fast Tiv-o-li - - ni Our
-li - ni Our cap-ture made fast Tiv-o-li - - ni Our
lat-er no doubt, I'm sure to get out, But mean-time fare-well we must
lat-er no doubt, He's sure to get out, But mean-time fare-well we must
work is well done The prize we have won To jail you shall go Tiv-o-
work is well done The prize we have won To jail you shall go Tiv-o-

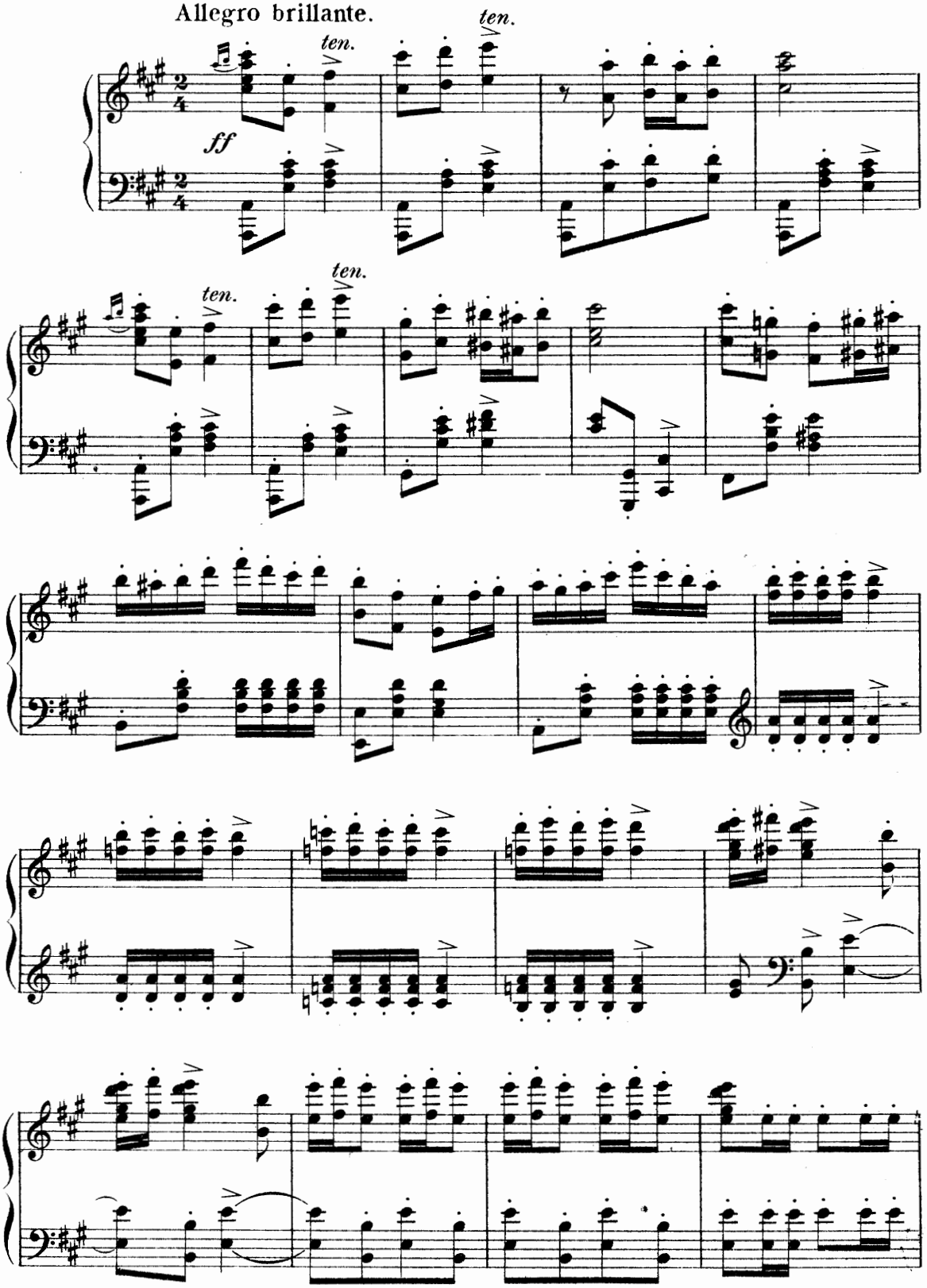

say fare - - - well!
say fare - - - well!
li - - - ni
li - - - ni
piu moso.
sffz
accelerando al Fine.
sffz
End of Act I.

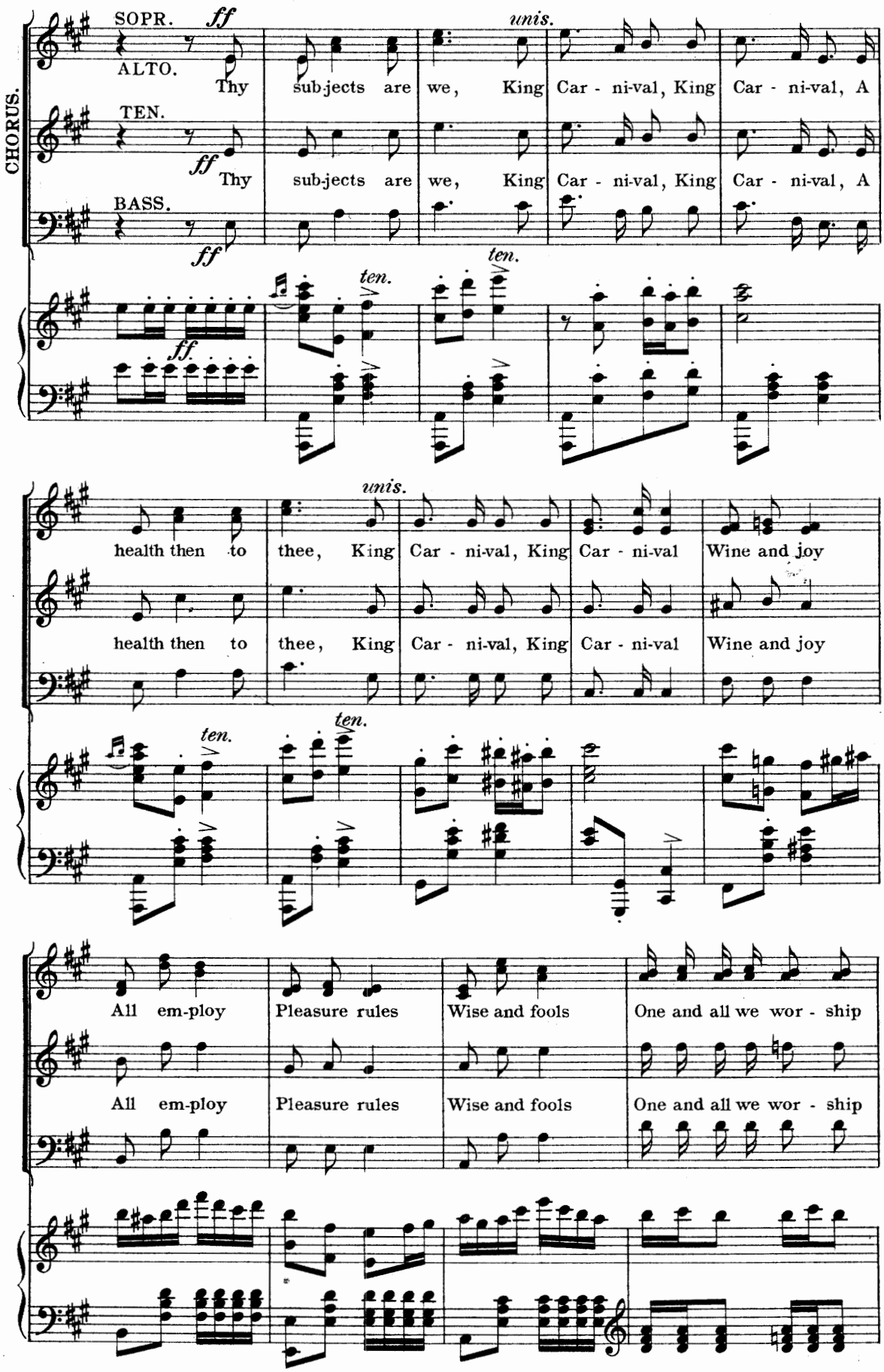
ACT II.

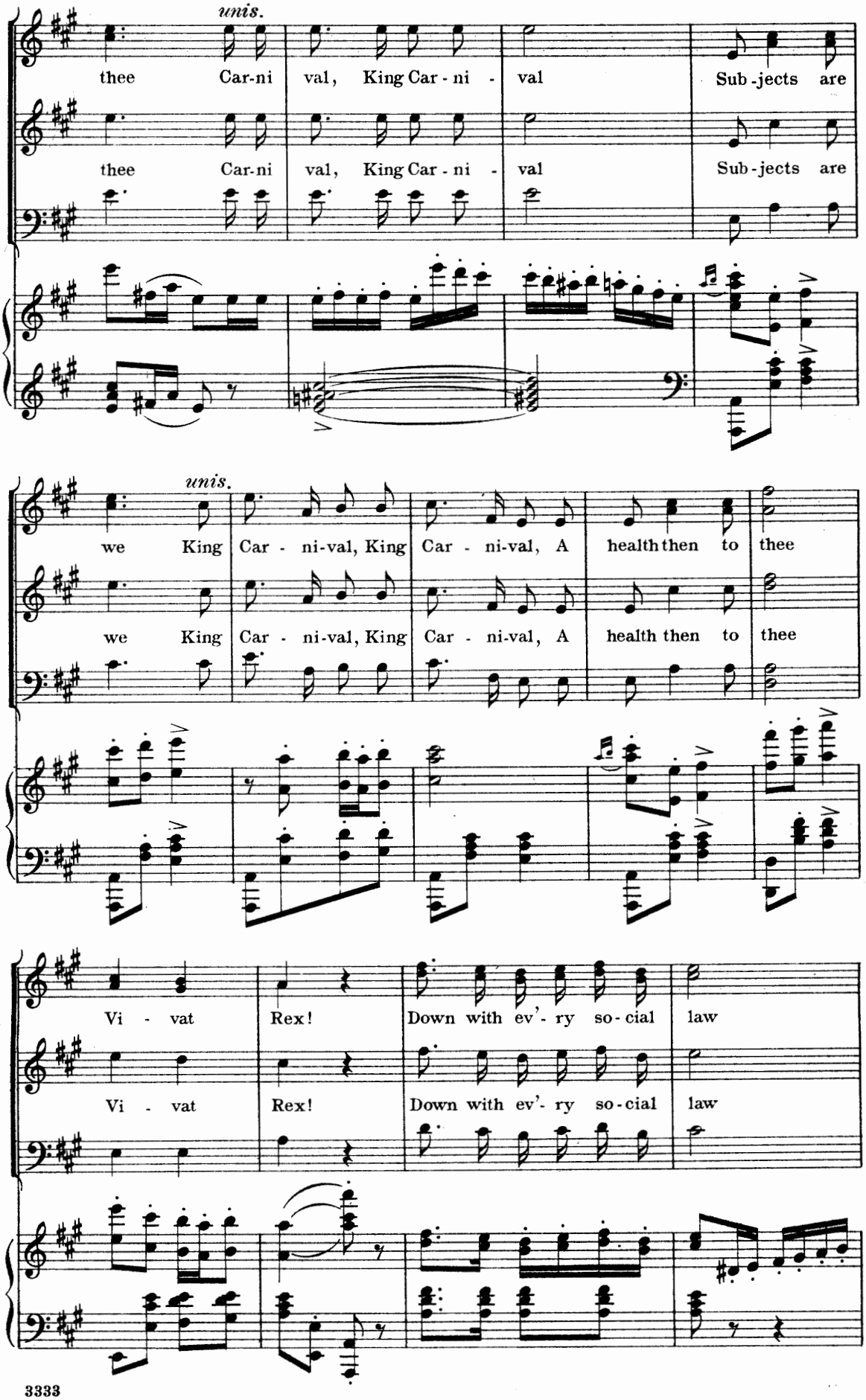
Opening Chorus.

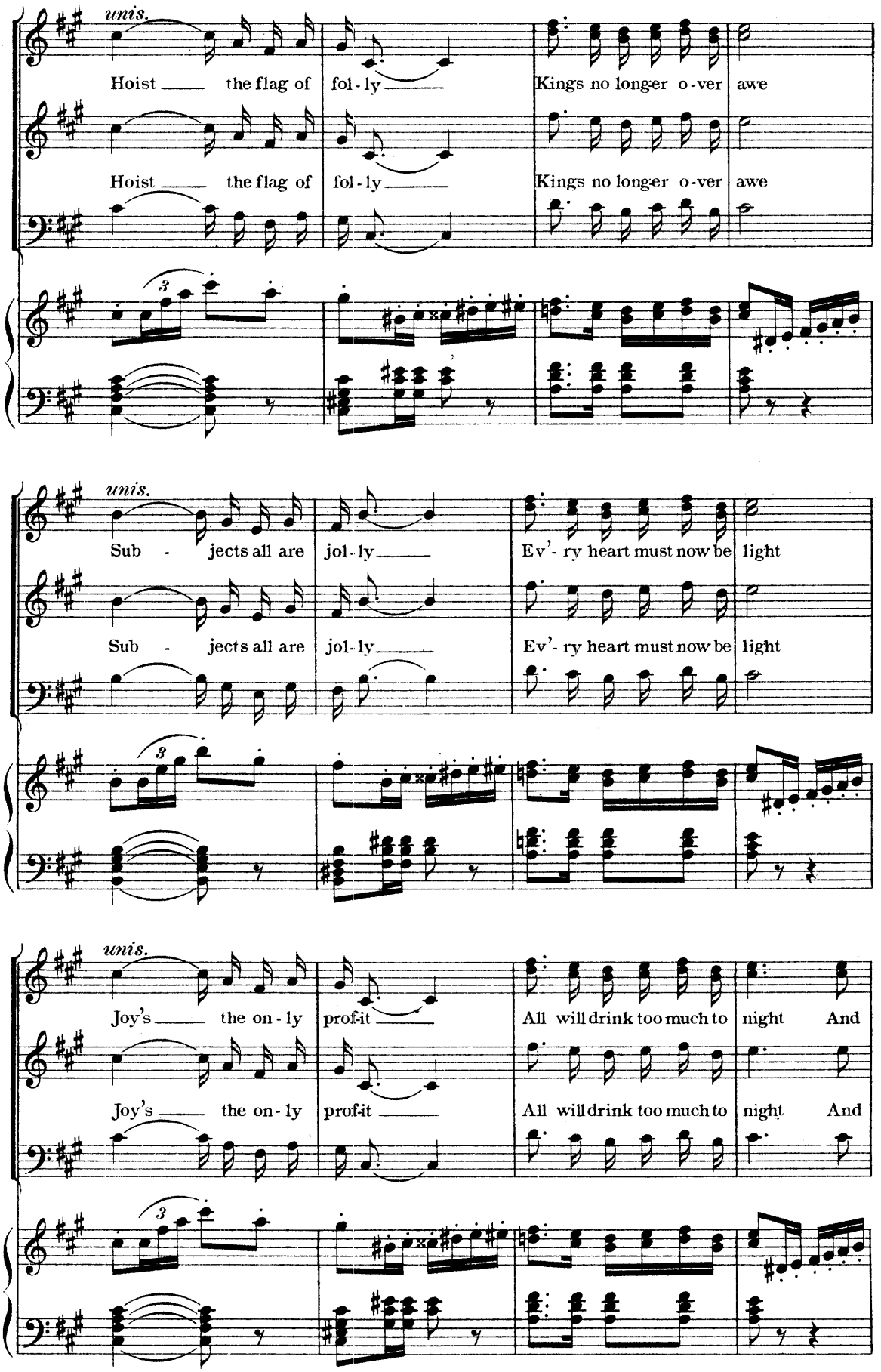
No 8.

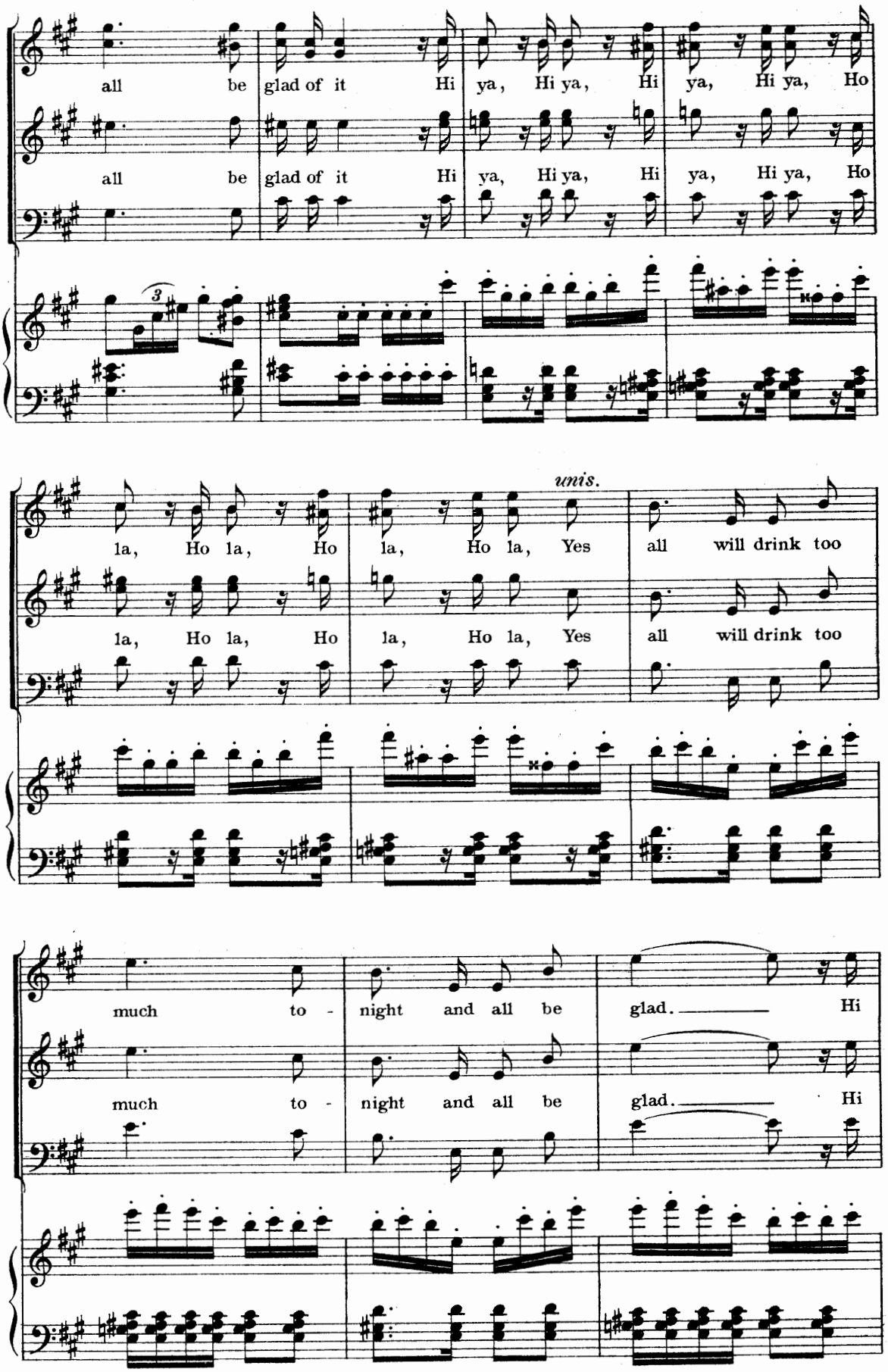
"Thy Subjects Are We."

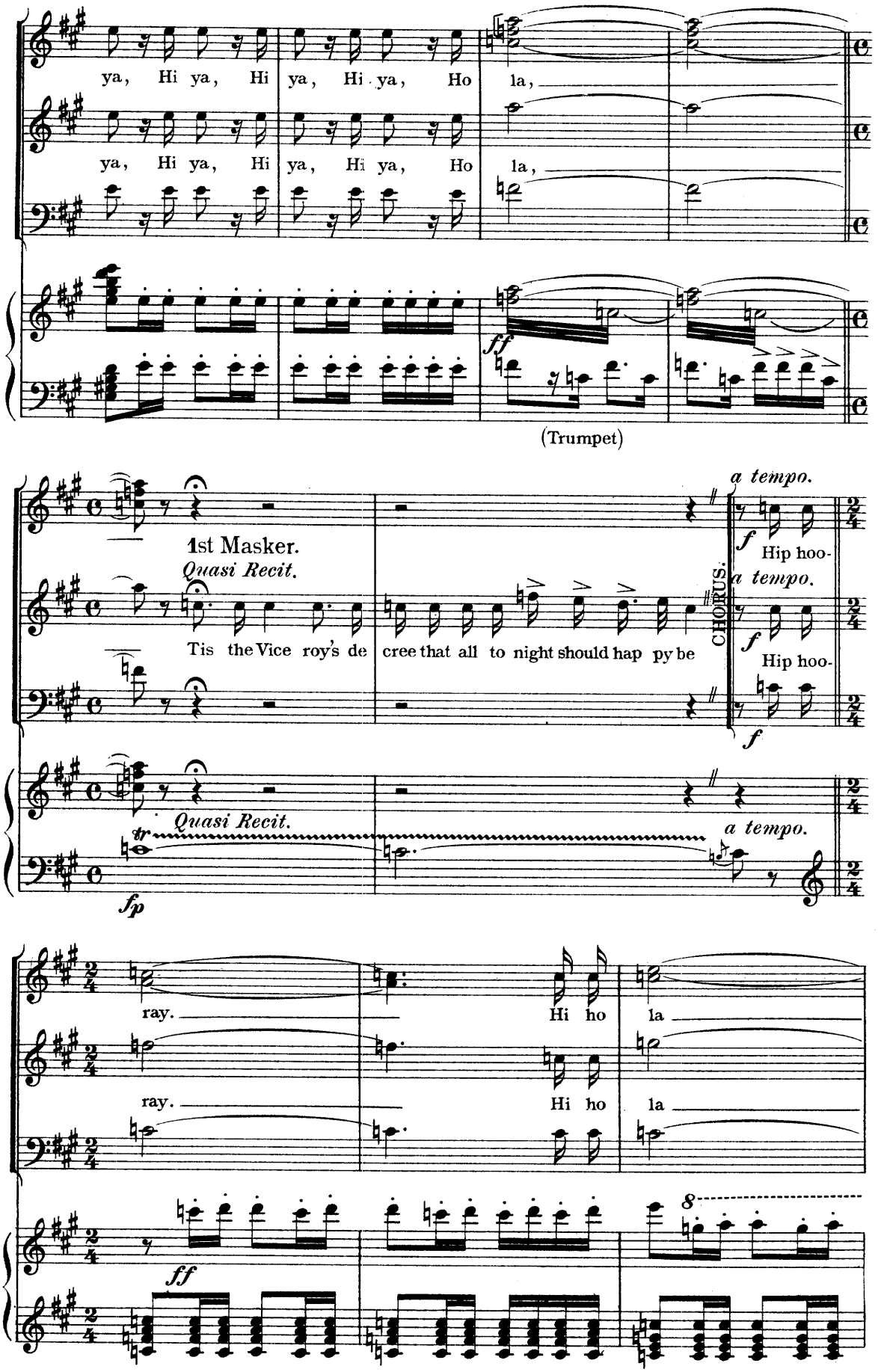


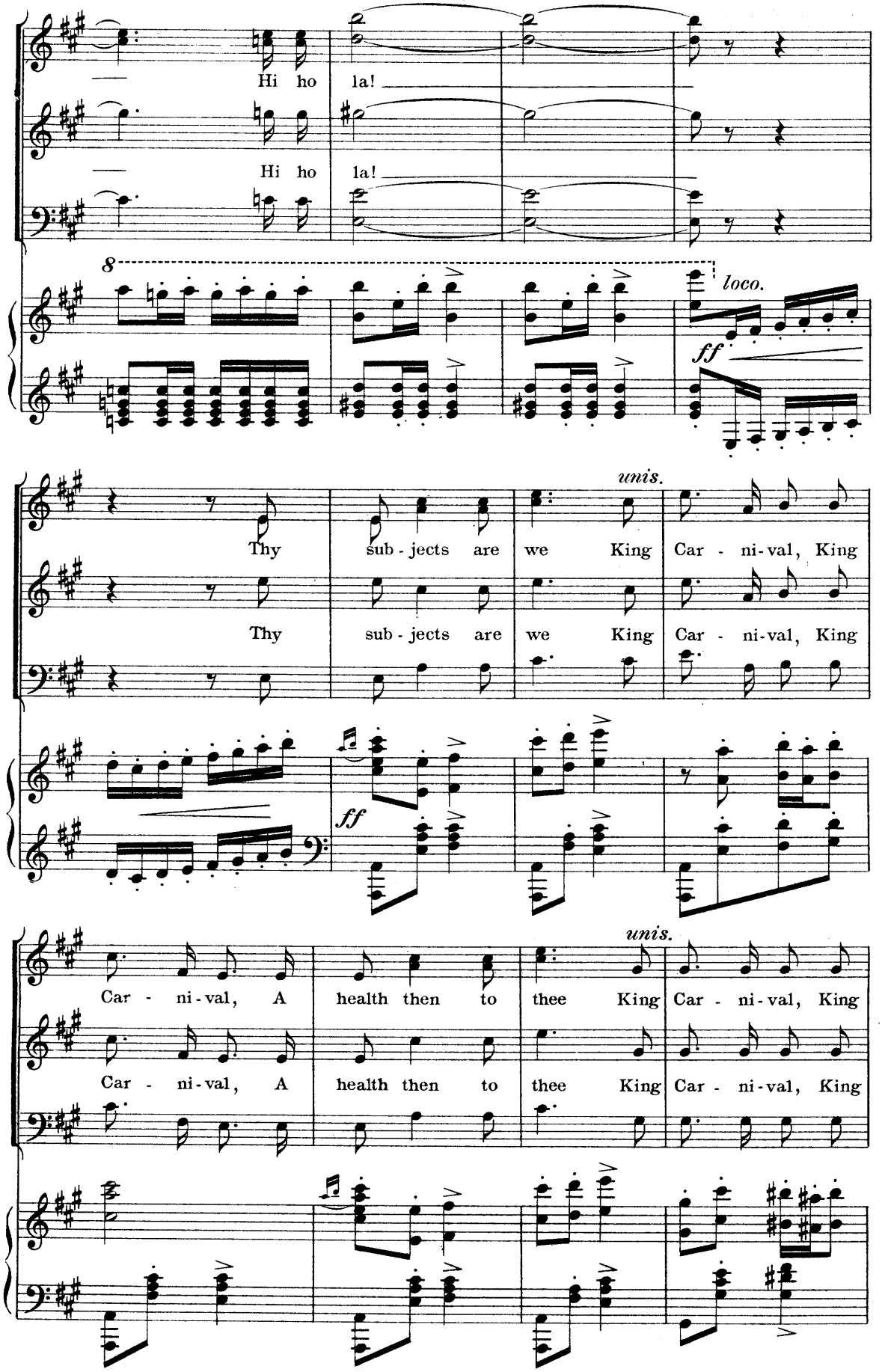

CHORUS.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
ff
unis.
Thy subjects are we, King Car - ni-val, King Car - ni-val, A
ten.
health then to thee, King Car - ni-val, King Car - ni-val Wine and joy
All em-ploy Pleasure rules Wise and fools One and all we wor - ship

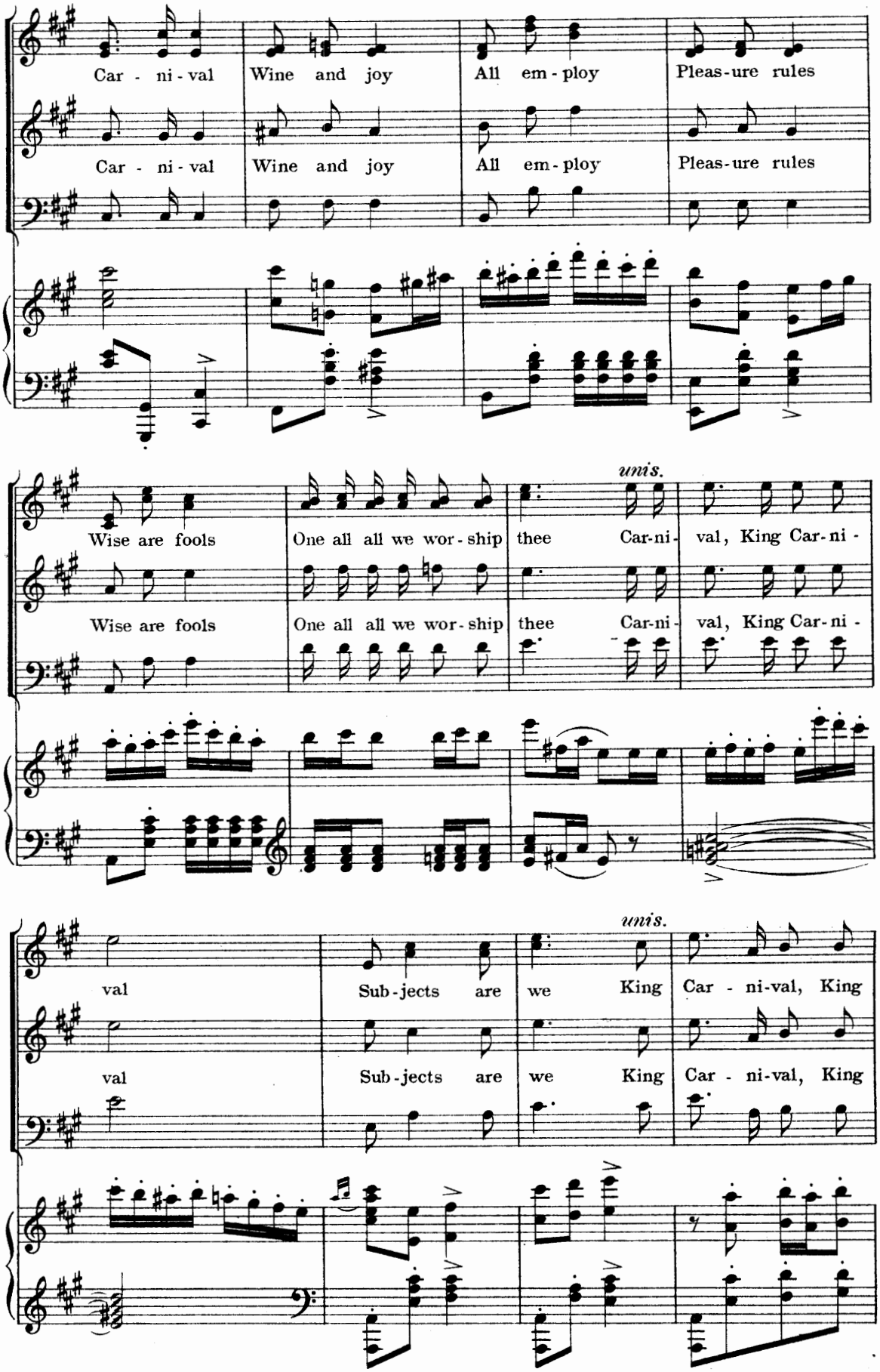

unis.
thee Car-ni val, King Car - ni - val Sub-jects are
thee Car-ni val, King Car - ni - val Sub-jects are
unis.
we King Car - ni-val, King Car - ni-val, A health then to thee
we King Car - ni-val, King Car - ni-val, A health then to thee
Vi - vat Rex! Down with ev'- ry so-cial law
Vi - vat Rex! Down with ev'- ry so-cial law

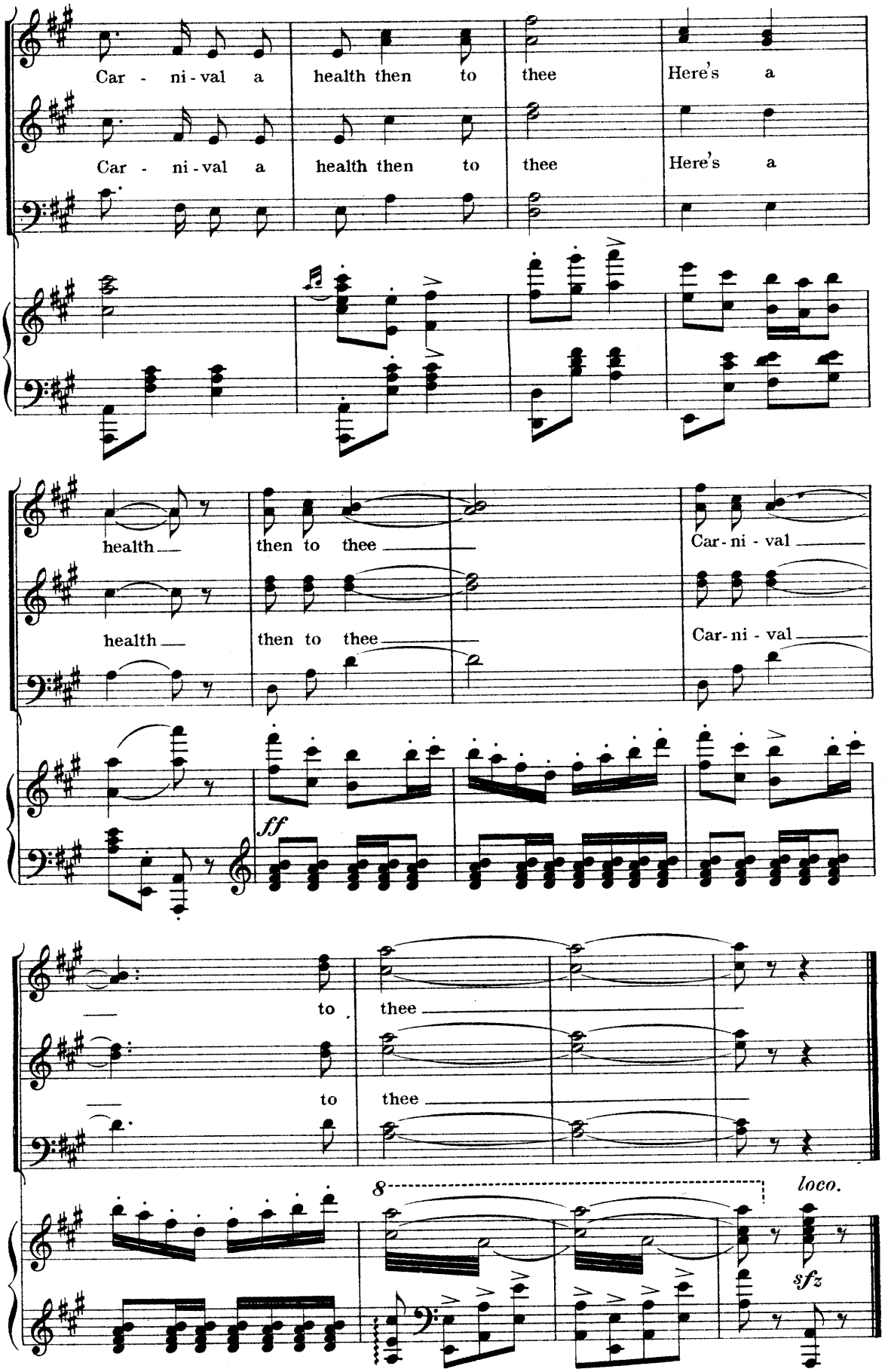

unis.
Hoist the flag of fol-ly
Kings no longer o-ver awe
Hoist the flag of fol-ly
Kings no longer o-ver awe
unis.
Sub - jects all are jol-ly
Ev'- ry heart must now be light
Sub - jects all are jol-ly
Ev'- ry heart must now be light
unis.
Joy's the on-ly prof-it
All will drink too much to night And
Joy's the on-ly prof-it
All will drink too much to night And


all be glad of it Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Ho
all be glad of it Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Ho
3
la, Ho la, Ho la, Ho la, Yes all will drink too
unis.
la, Ho la, Ho la, Ho la, Yes all will drink too
much to - night and all be glad. Hi
much to - night and all be glad. Hi


ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Ho la,
ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Hi ya, Ho la,
ff
(Trumpet)
a tempo.
1st Masker.
Quasi Recit.
Tis the Vice roy's de cree that all to night should hap py be
CHORUS.
f
Hip hoo-
a tempo.
f
Hip hoo-
f
Quasi Recit.
tr
fp
a tempo.
ray.
Hi ho la
ray.
Hi ho la
ff
8


Hi ho la!
Hi ho la!
8
loco.
ff
unis.
Thy sub-jects are we King Car-ni-val, King
Thy sub-jects are we King Car-ni-val, King
ff
unis.
Car-ni-val, A health then to thee King Car-ni-val, King
Car-ni-val, A health then to thee King Car-ni-val, King


Car - ni - val
Wine and joy
All em - ploy
Pleas-ure rules
Car - ni - val
Wine and joy
All em - ploy
Pleas-ure rules
Wise are fools
One all all we wor - ship
thee
unis.
Car-ni-
val, King Car-ni -
Wise are fools
One all all we wor - ship
thee
Car-ni-
val, King Car-ni -
val
Sub - jects are
we
unis.
King
Car - ni-val, King
val
Sub - jects are
we
King
Car - ni-val, King

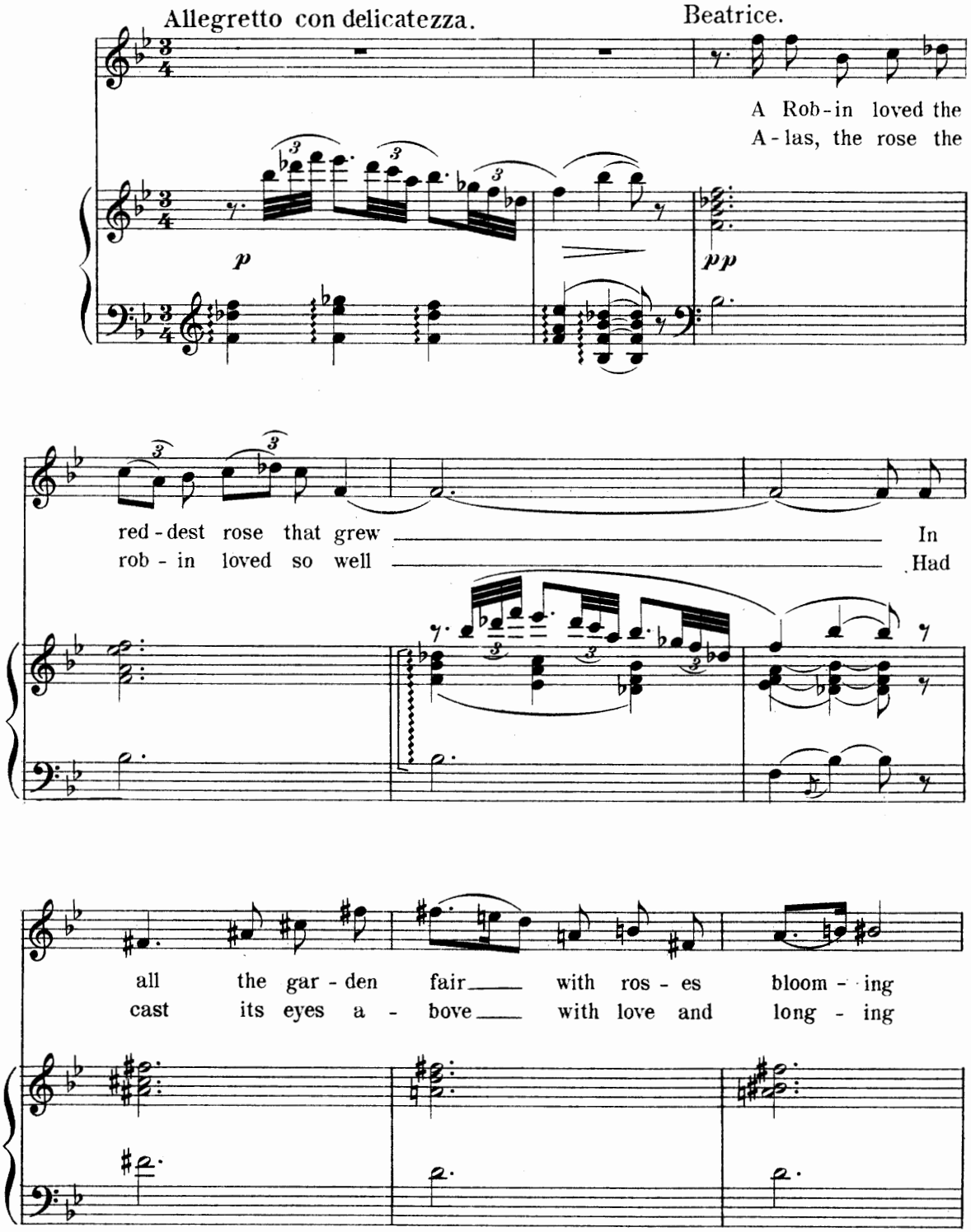

Car - ni - val a health then to thee Here's a
Car - ni - val a health then to thee Here's a
health then to thee Car - ni - val
health then to thee Car - ni - val
ff
to thee
to thee
8
loco.
sfz

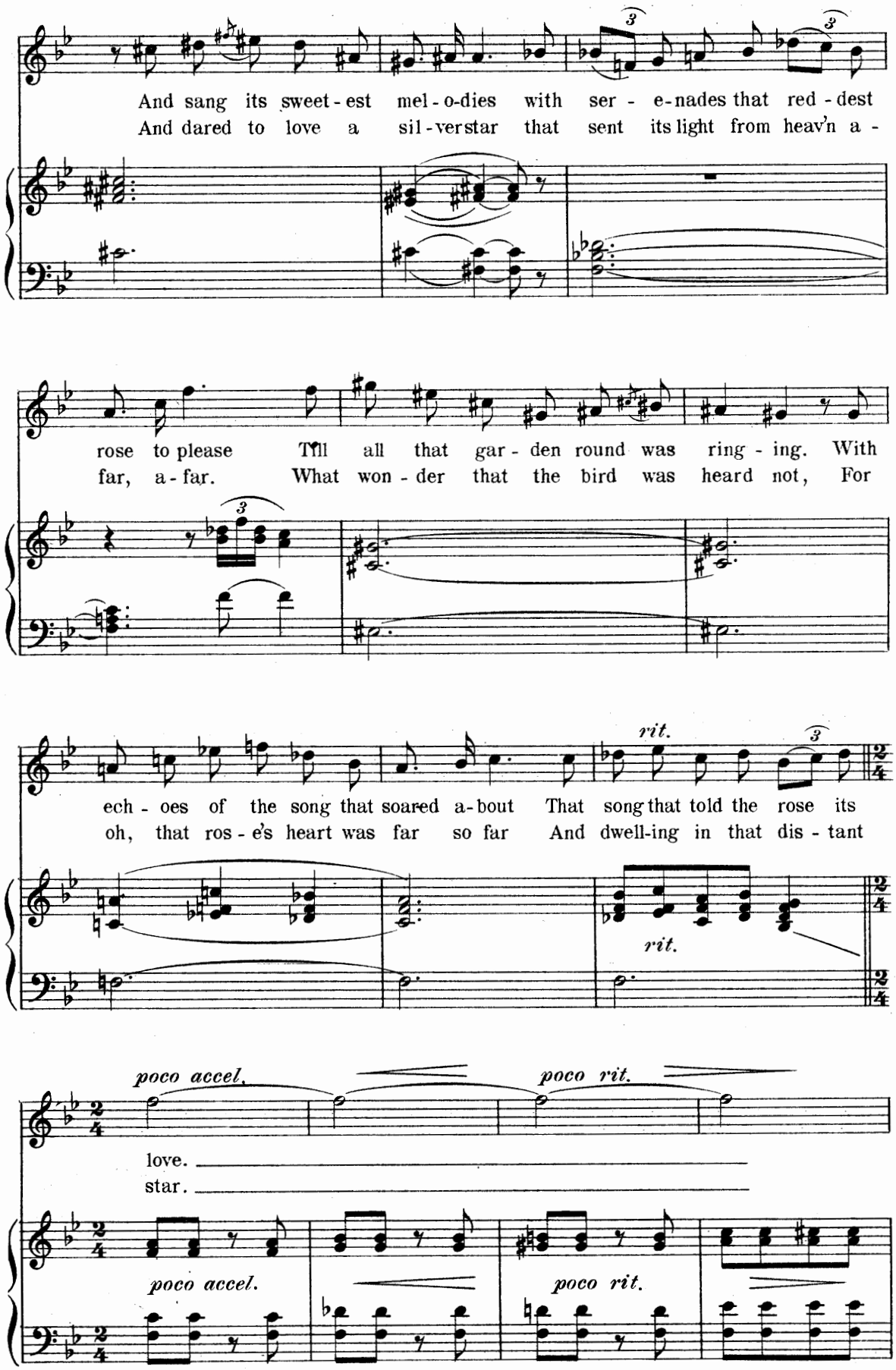
Song.

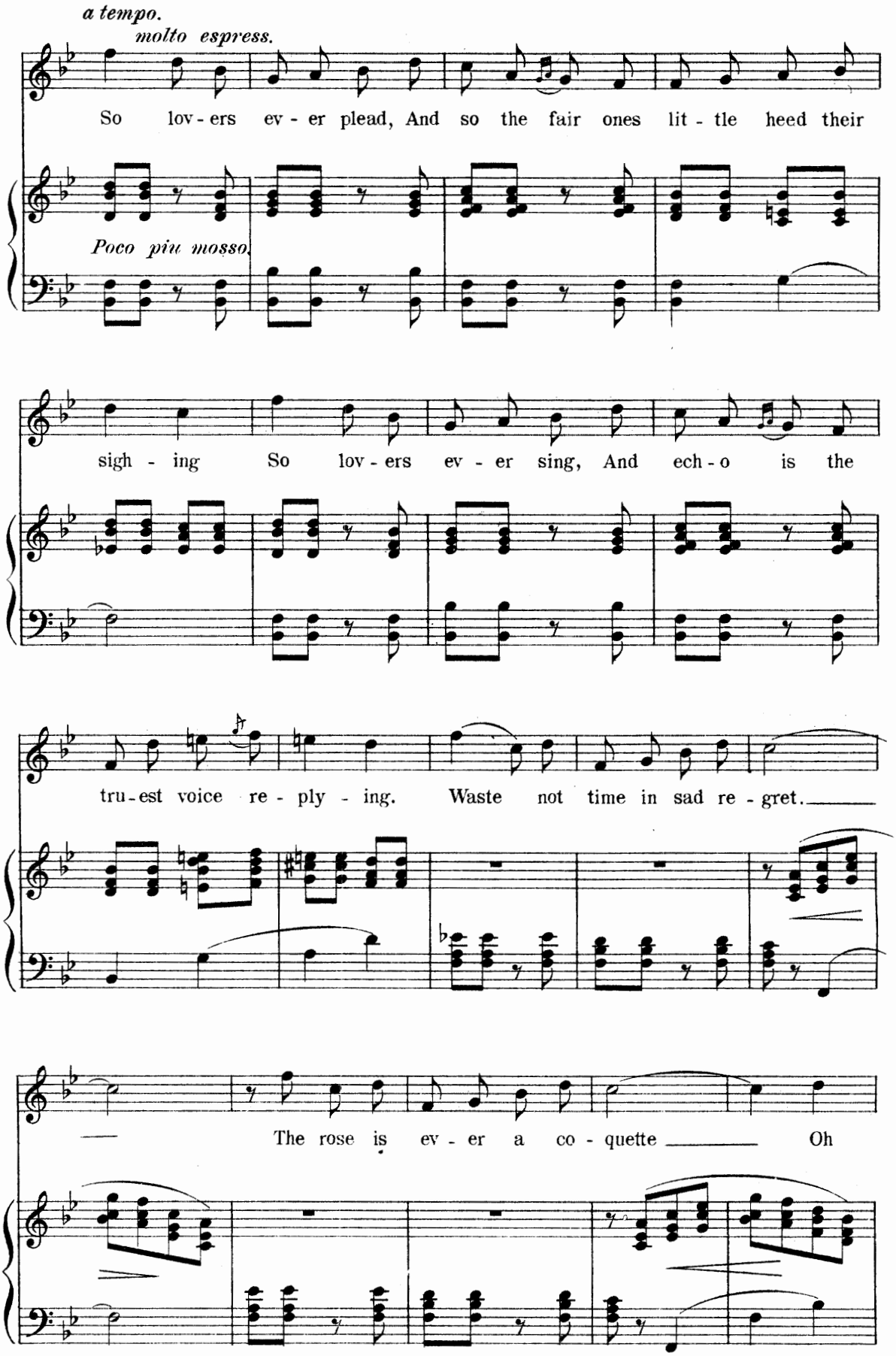
"The Robin and the Rose."

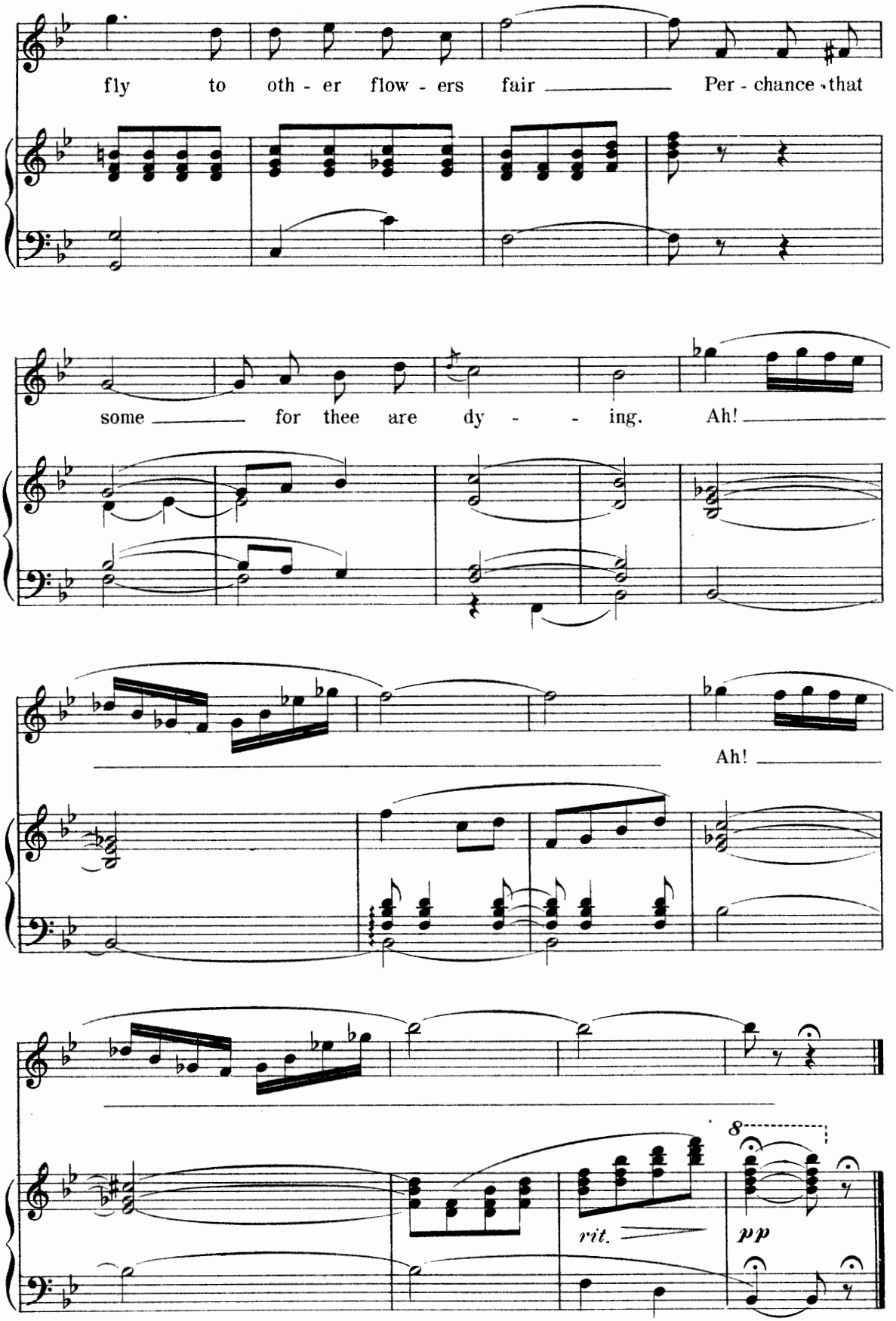
No 9

Beatrice.




And sang its sweet - est mel - o-dies with ser - e-nades that red - dest
And dared to love a sil - ver star that sent its light from heav'n a -
rose to please Till all that gar - den round was ring - ing. With
far, a - far. What won - der that the bird was heard not, For
ech - oes of the song that soared a - bout That song that told the rose its
oh, that ros - e's heart was far so far And dwell-ing in that dis - tant
rit.
rit.
poco accel.
poco rit.
love.
star.
poco accel.
poco rit.


a tempo.
molto espress.
So lov - ers ev - er plead, And so the fair ones lit - tle heed their
Poco piu mosso.
sigh - ing So lov - ers ev - er sing, And ech - o is the
tru - est voice re - ply - ing. Waste not time in sad re - gret.
The rose is ev - er a co - quette Oh


fly to oth - er flow - ers fair Per - chance that
some for thee are dy - - ing. Ah!
Ah!
rit.
pp

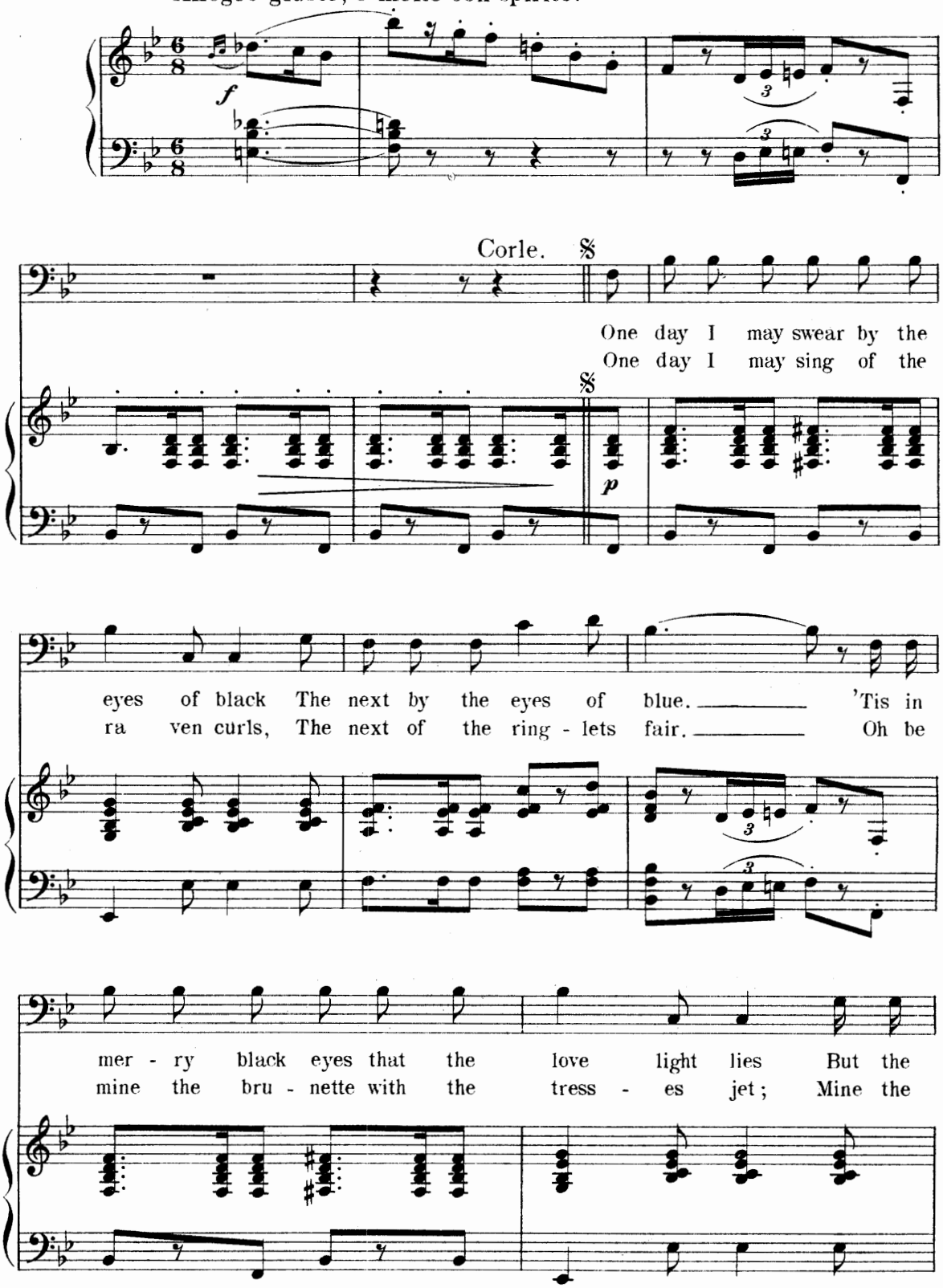
Song.

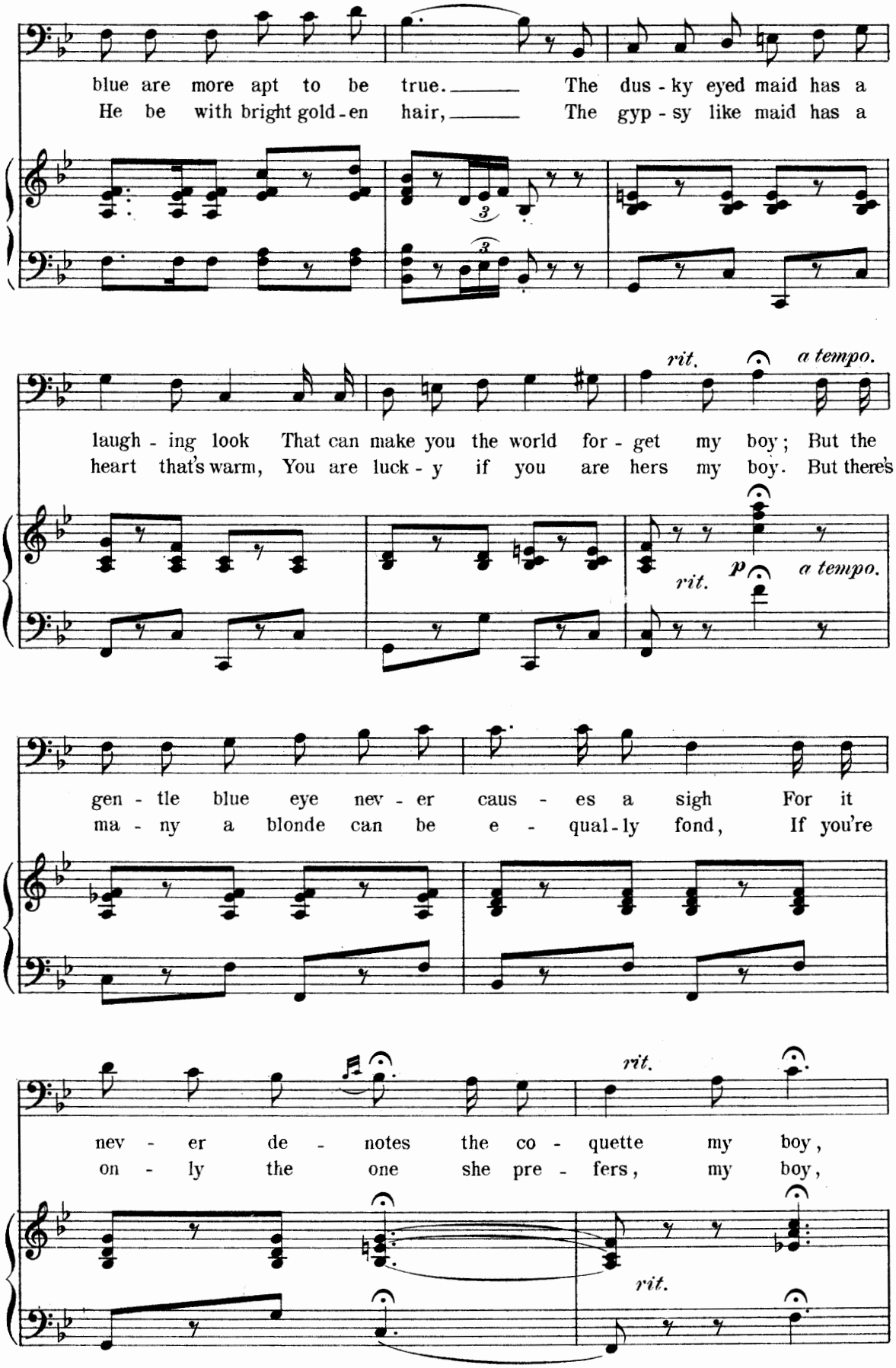
"Eyes of Black and Eyes of Blue."

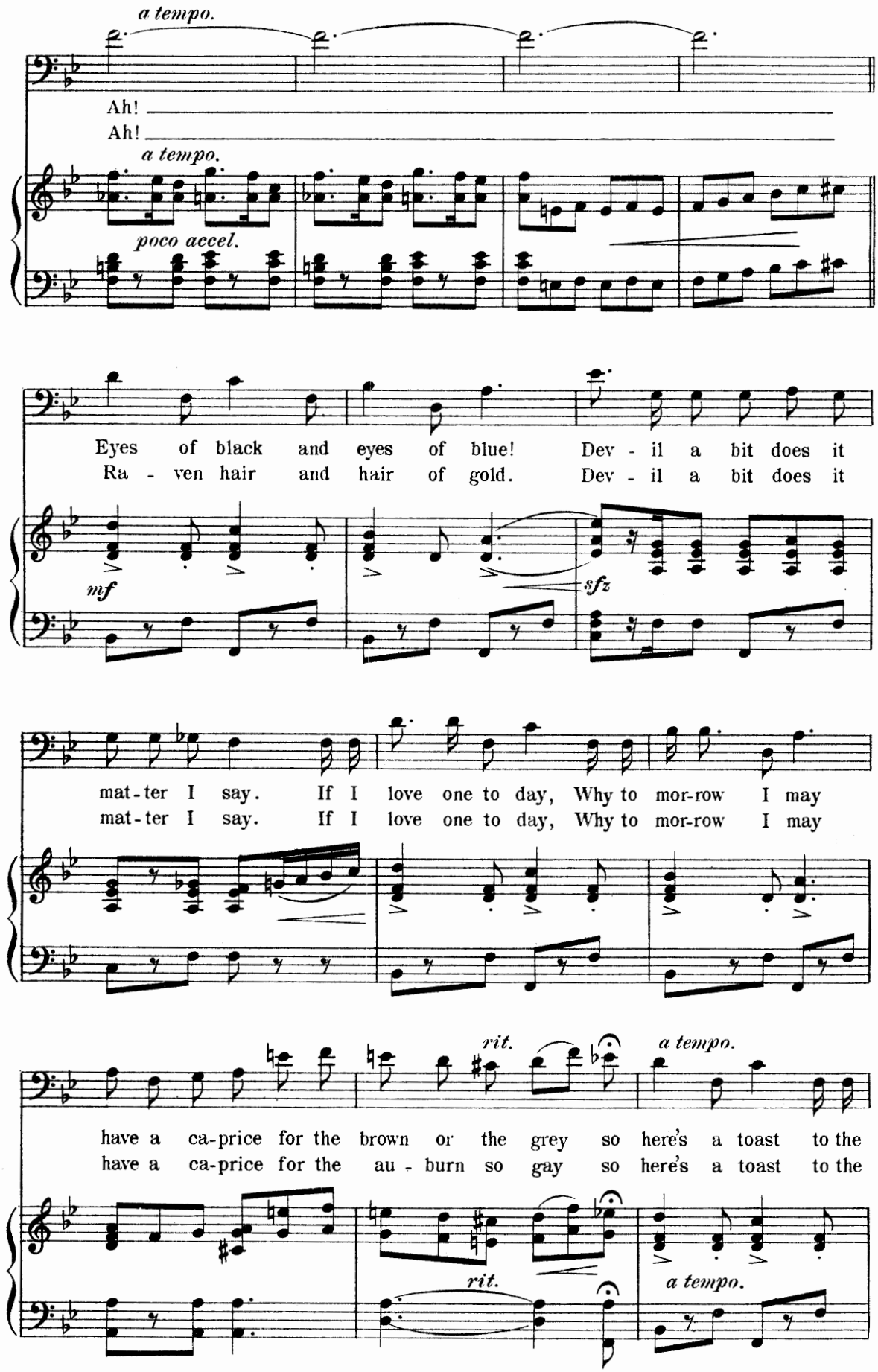
Corleone and Chorus.

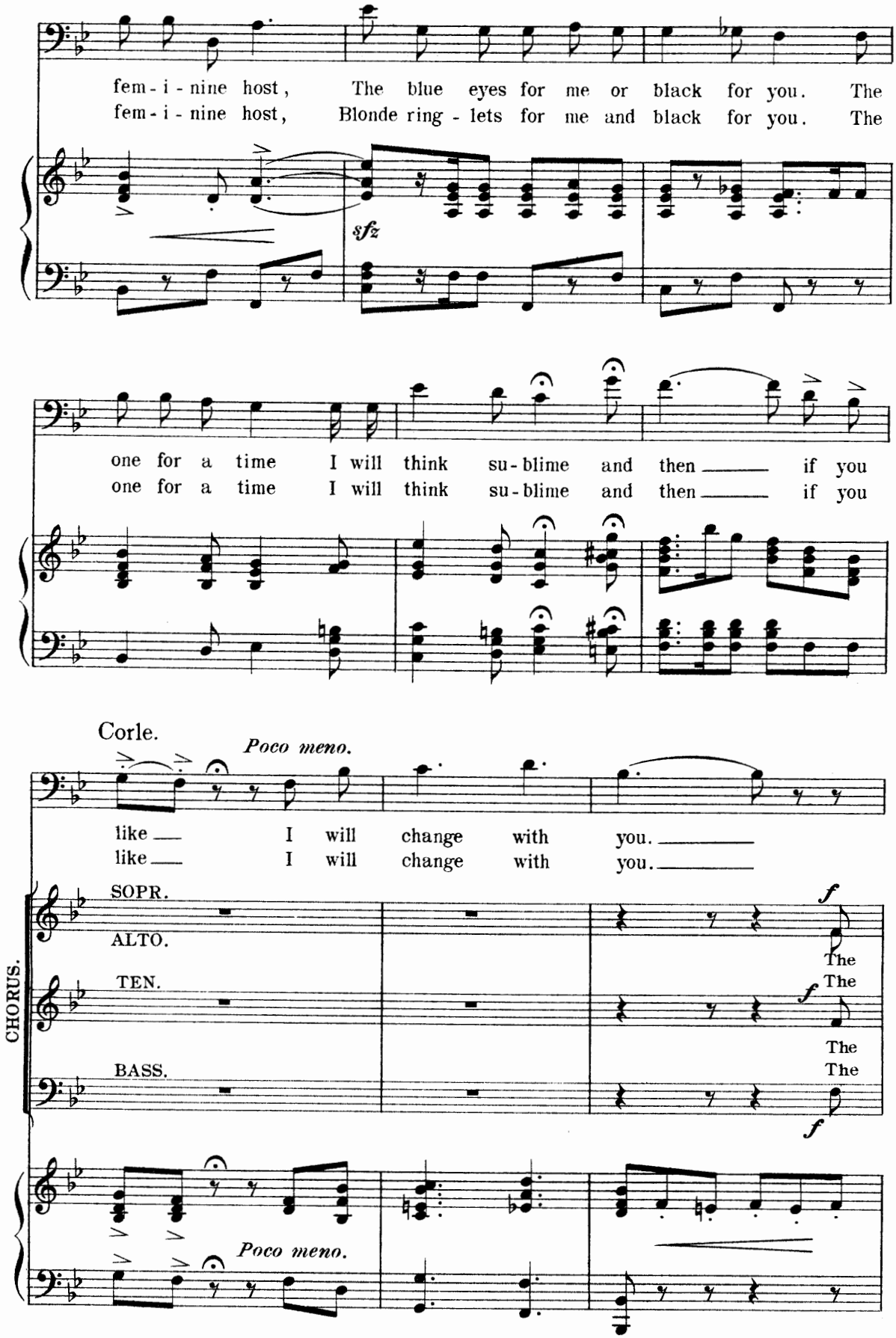
No. 10.

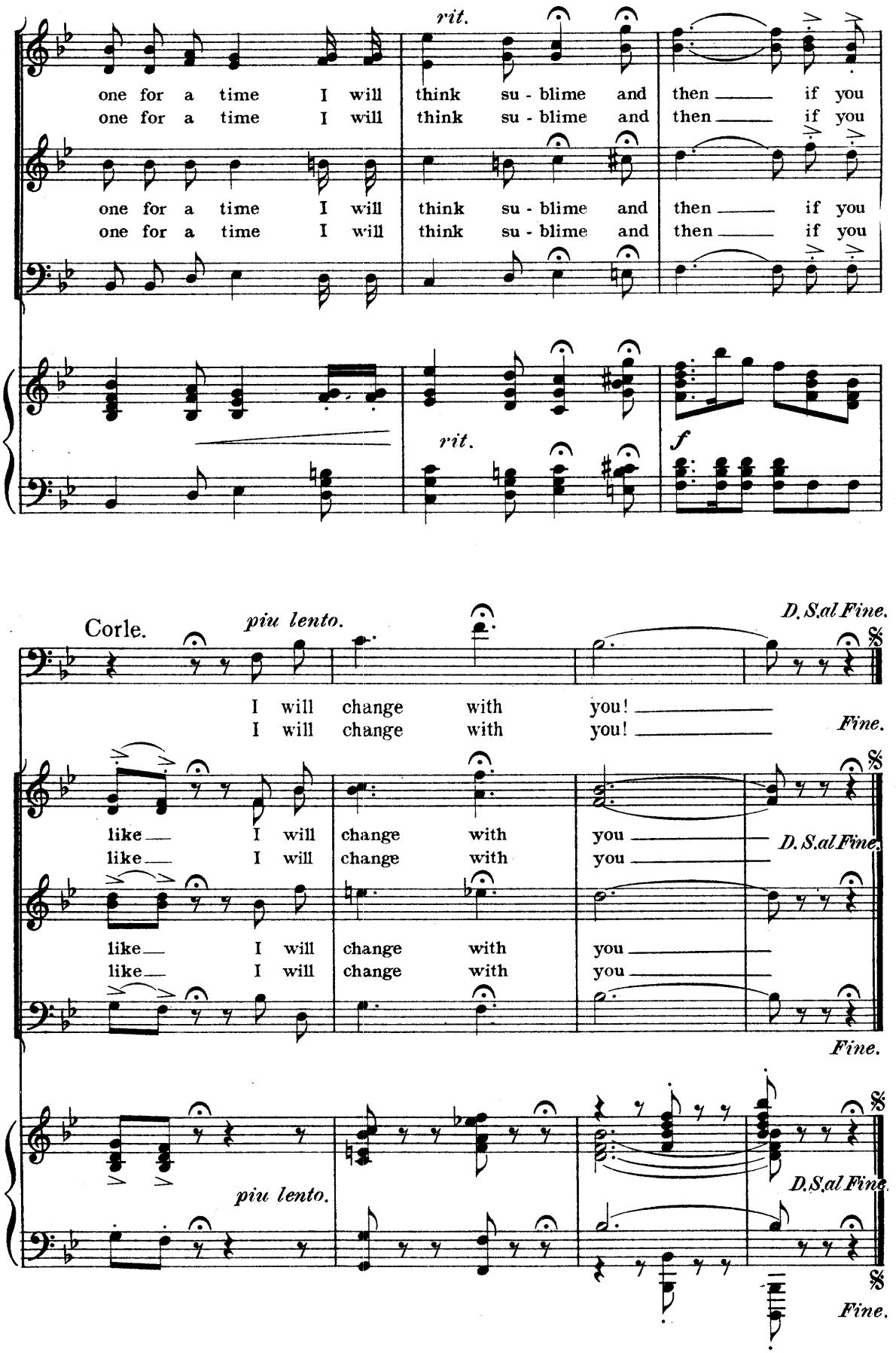
Allegro giusto, e molto con spirito.




blue are more apt to be true. The dus - ky eyed maid has a
He be with bright gold - en hair, The gyp - sy like maid has a
rit.
a tempo.
laugh - ing look That can make you the world for - get my boy; But the
heart that's warm, You are luck - y if you are hers my boy. But there's
rit.
p
a tempo.
gen - tle blue eye nev - er caus - es a sigh For it
ma - ny a blonde can be e - qual - ly fond, If you're
rit.
nev - er de - notes the co - quette my boy,
on - ly the one she pre - fers, my boy,
rit.


a tempo.
Ah!
Ah!
a tempo.
poco accel.
Eyes of black and eyes of blue! Dev - il a bit does it
Ra - ven hair and hair of gold. Dev - il a bit does it
mf
sfz
mat-ter I say. If I love one to day, Why to mor-row I may
mat-ter I say. If I love one to day, Why to mor-row I may
rit.
a tempo.
have a ca-price for the brown or the grey so here's a toast to the
have a ca-price for the au - burn so gay so here's a toast to the
rit.
a tempo.


fem - i - nine host, The blue eyes for me or black for you. The
fem - i - nine host, Blonde ring - lets for me and black for you. The
sfz
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
Corle.
Poco meno.
like I will change with you.
like I will change with you.
CHORUS.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
f
The
The
The
The
f
f
Poco meno.

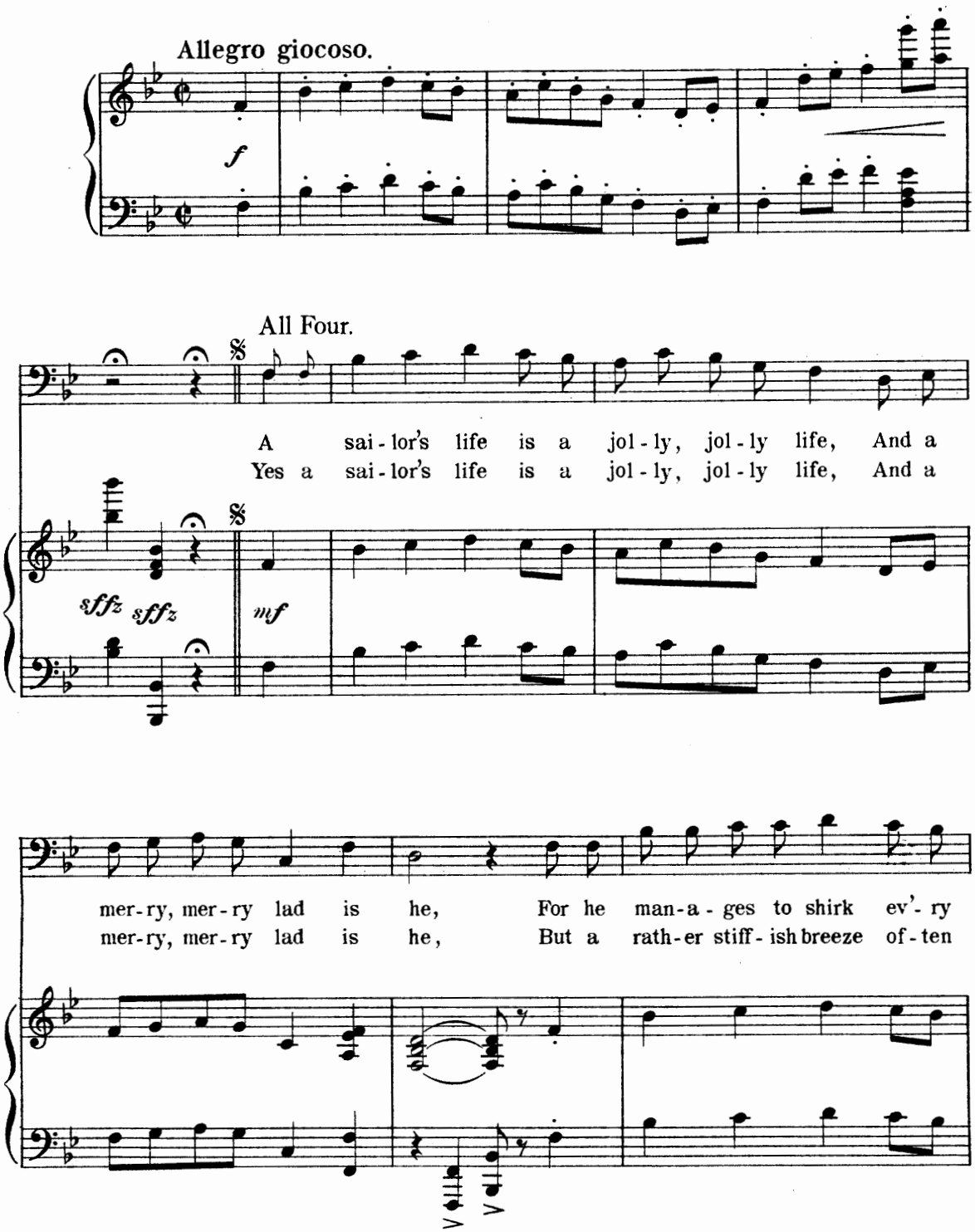

rit.
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
one for a time I will think su - blime and then if you
rit.
f
Corle.
piu lento.
D.S.al Fine.
I will change with you!
I will change with you!
Fine.
like I will change with you
like I will change with you
D.S.al Fine.
like I will change with you
like I will change with you
Fine.
piu lento.
D.S.al Fine.
Fine.

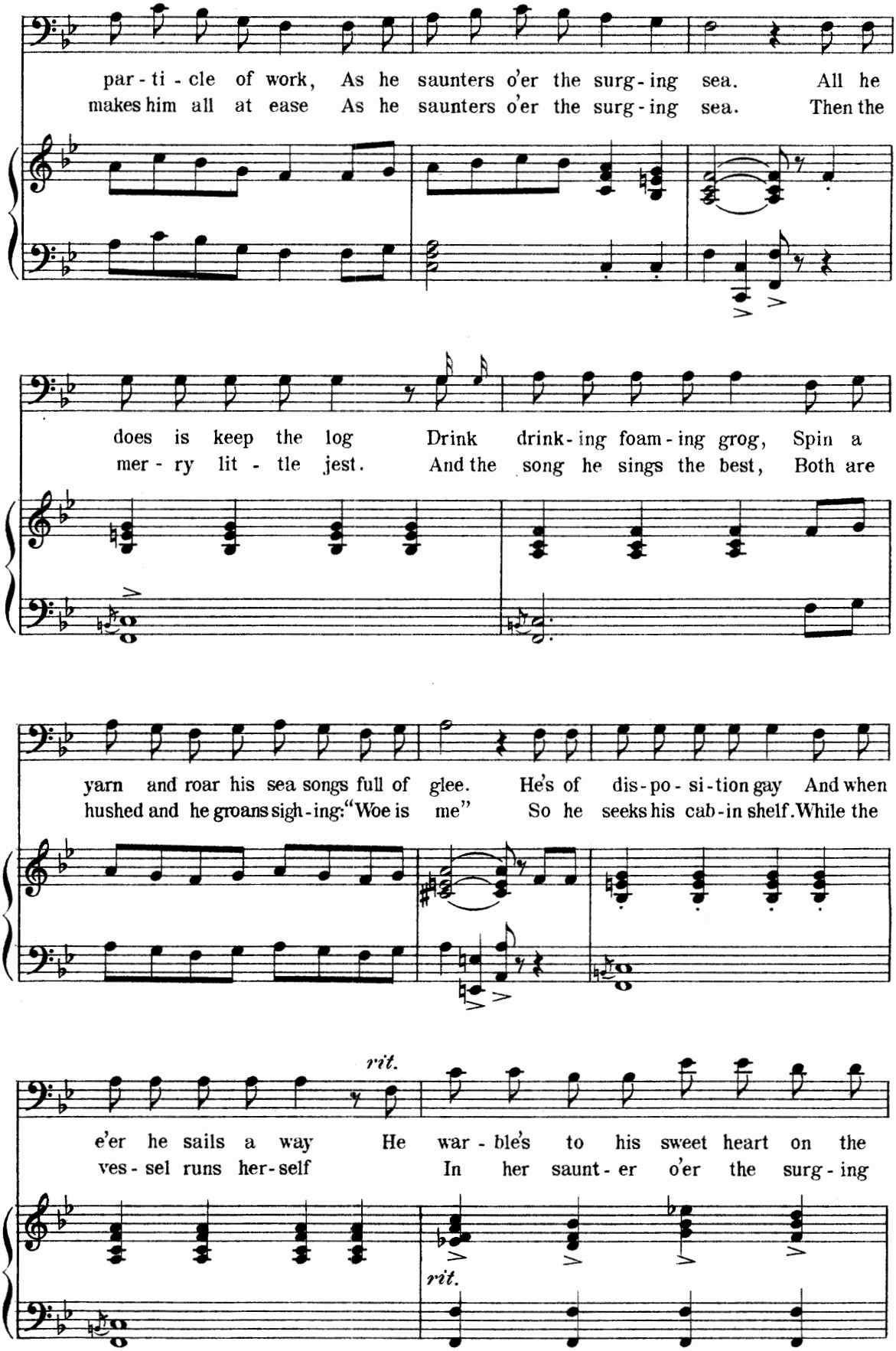
Quartette.

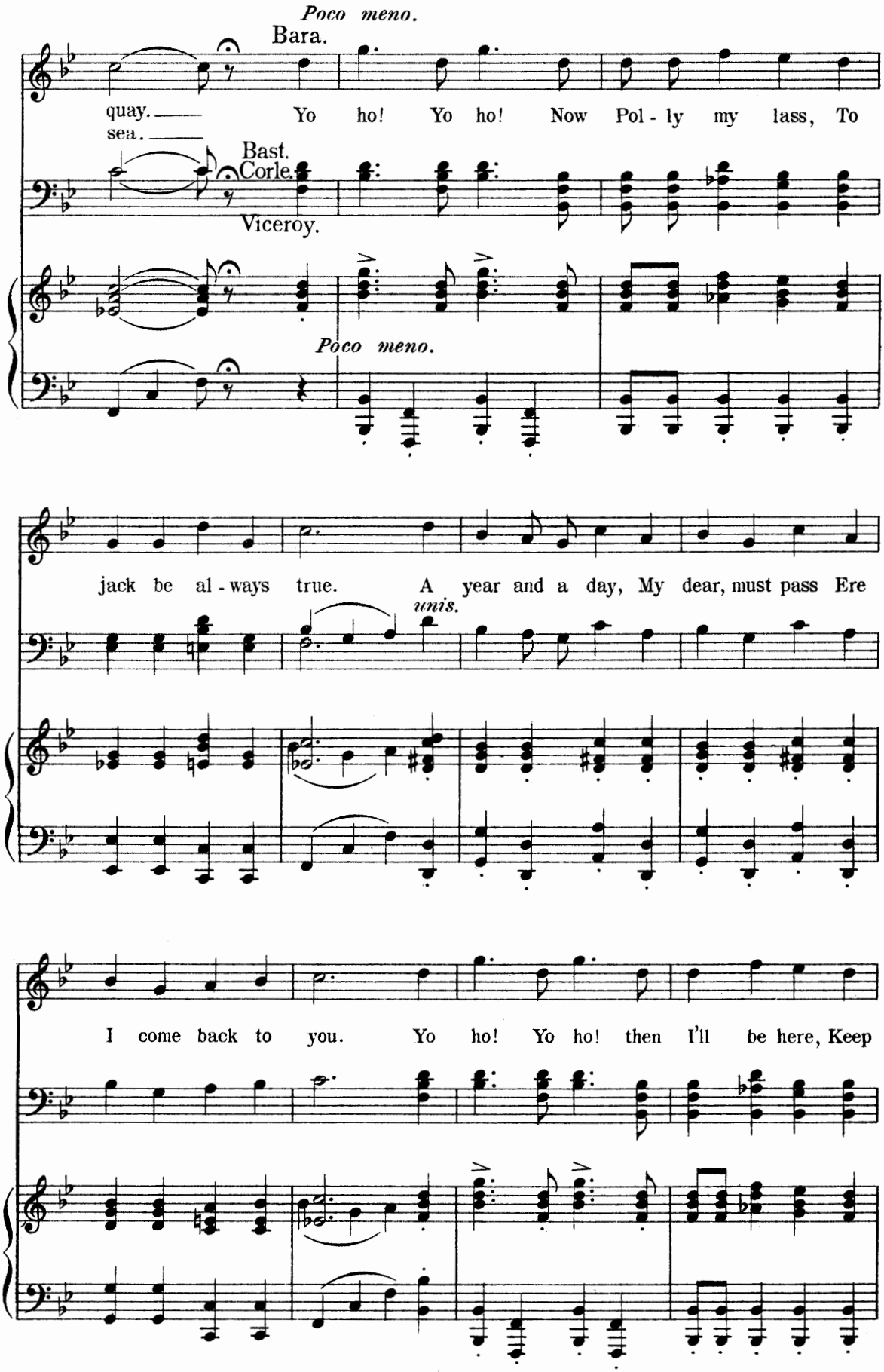
"A Sailor's Life."

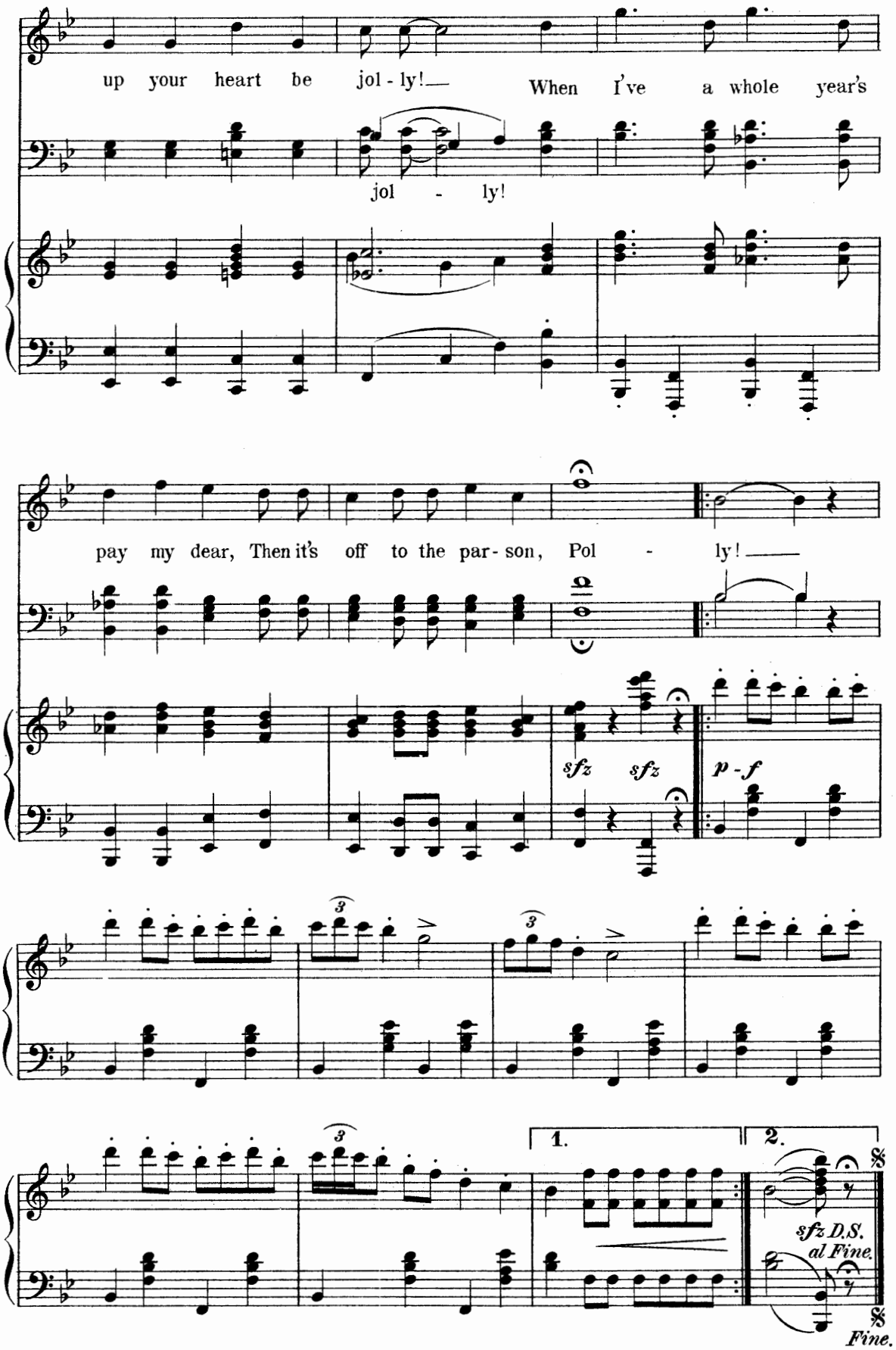
Viceroy, Corleone, Bastroco and Barabino.

No 11.




par - ti - cle of work, As he saunters o'er the surg - ing sea. All he
makes him all at ease As he saunters o'er the surg - ing sea. Then the
does is keep the log Drink drink - ing foam - ing grog, Spin a
mer - ry lit - tle jest. And the song he sings the best, Both are
yarn and roar his sea songs full of glee. He's of dis - po - si - tion gay And when
hushed and he groans sigh - ing: "Woe is me" So he seeks his cab - in shelf. While the
rit.
e'er he sails a way He war - ble's to his sweet heart on the
ves - sel runs her - self In her saunt - er o'er the surg - ing
rit.

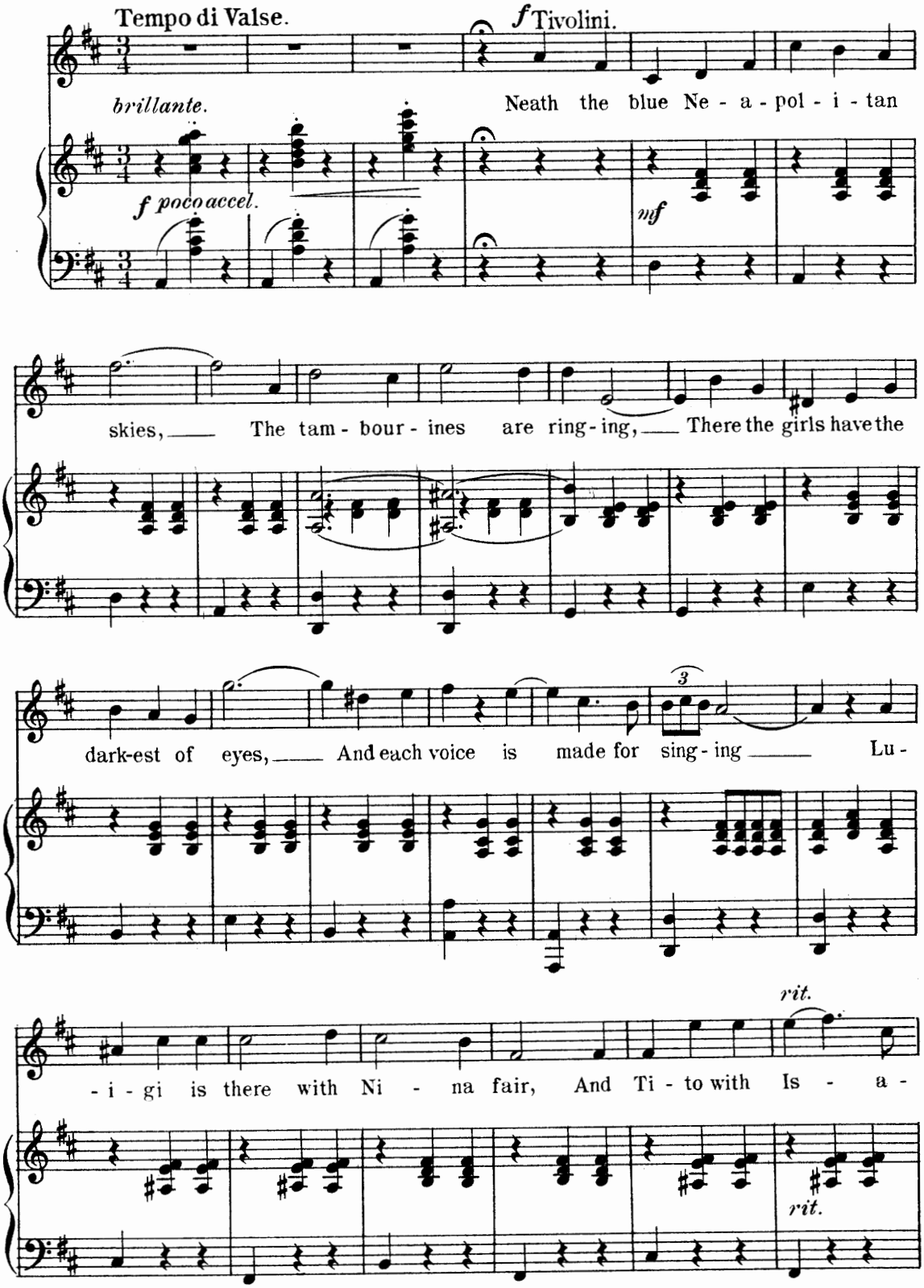

Poco meno.
Bara.
quay.
sea.
Yo ho! Yo ho! Now Pol - ly my lass, To
Bast.
Corle.
Viceroy.
Poco meno.
jack be al - ways true. A year and a day, My dear, must pass Ere
unis.
I come back to you. Yo ho! Yo ho! then I'll be here, Keep

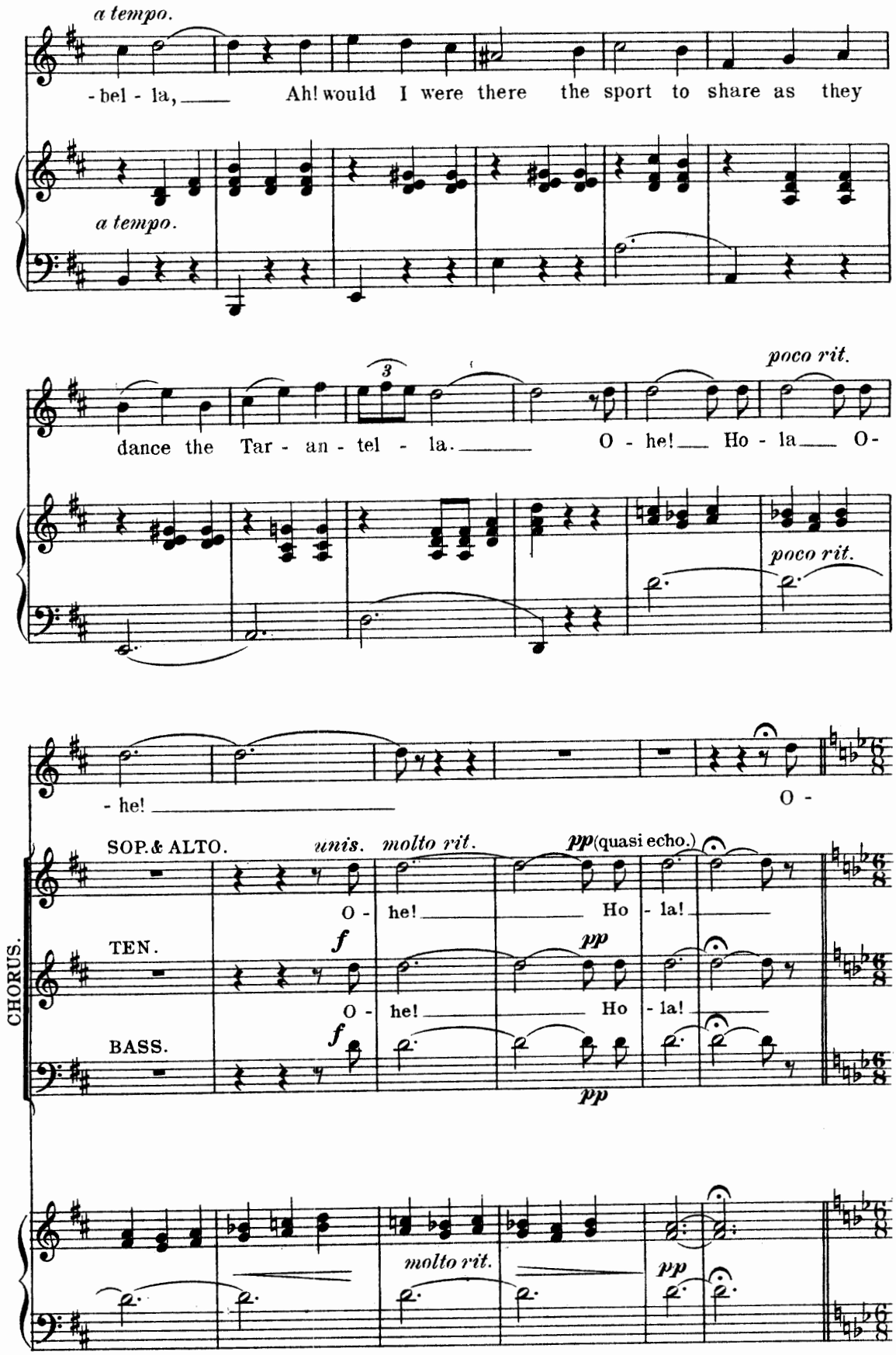

up your heart be jol - ly! When I've a whole year's
jol - ly!
pay my dear, Then it's off to the par - son, Pol - ly!
sfz sfz
p - f
1.
2.
sfz D.S. al Fine.
Fine.

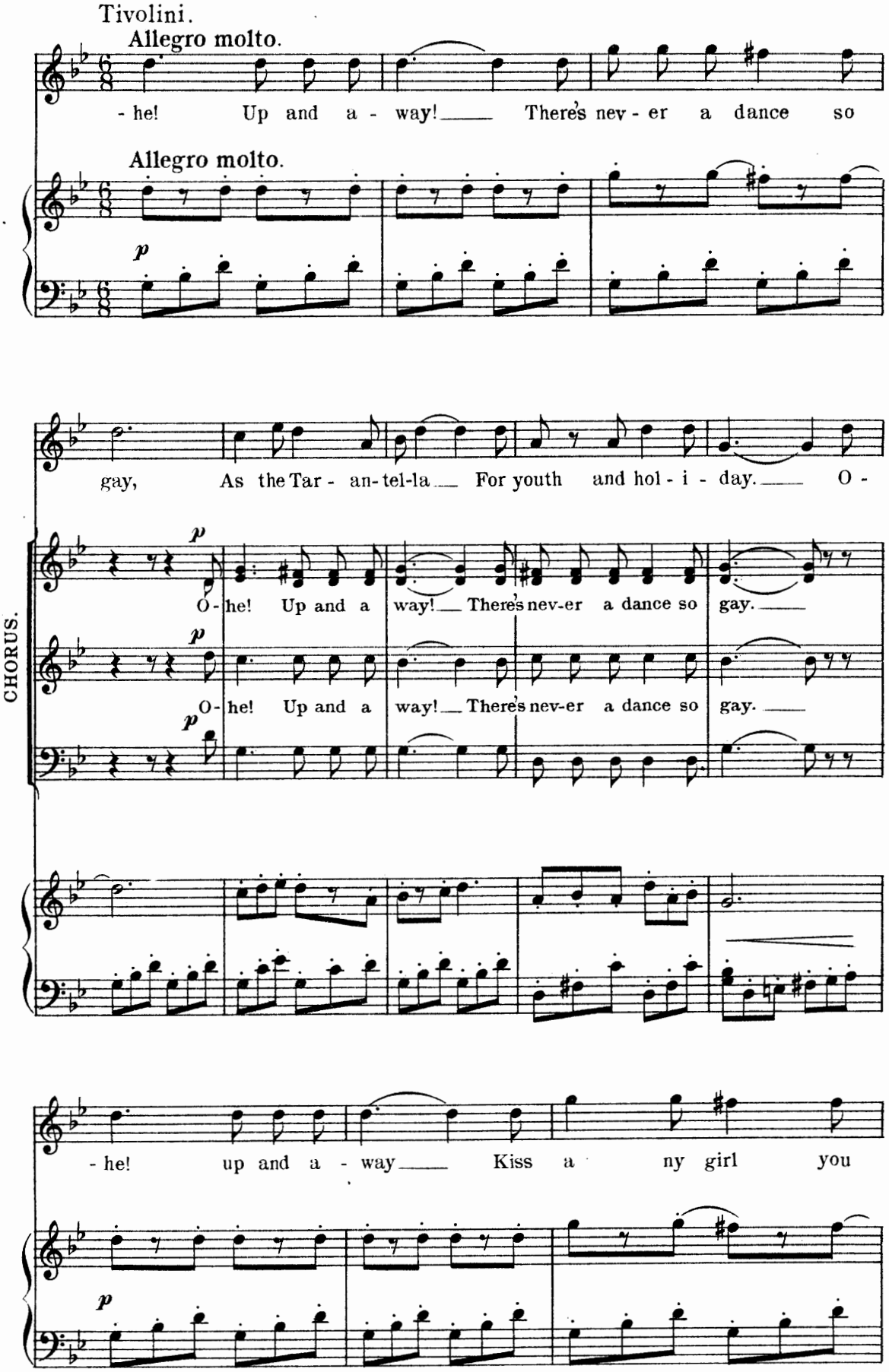
Song.

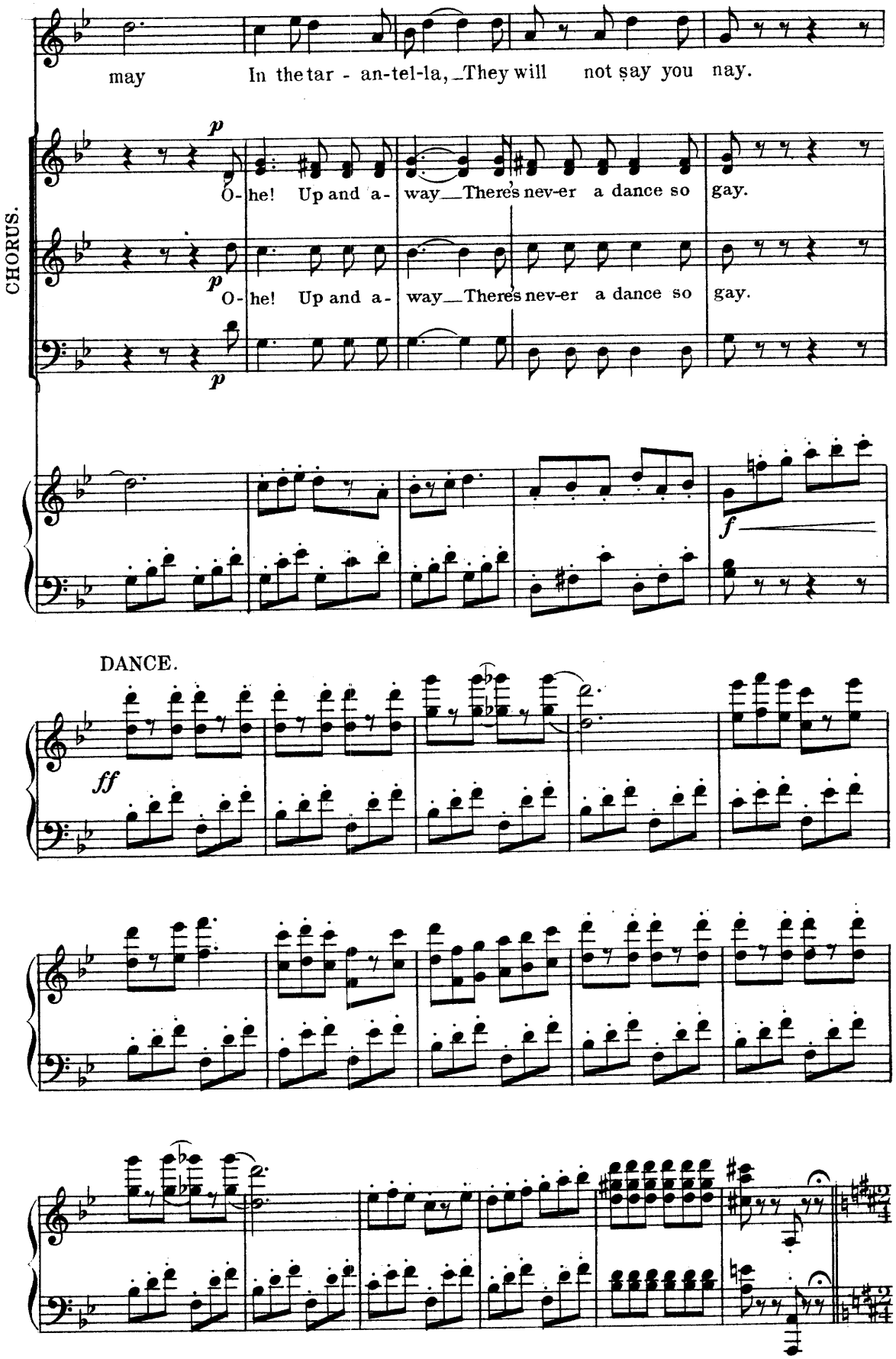
"'Neath the Blue Neapolitan Skies."

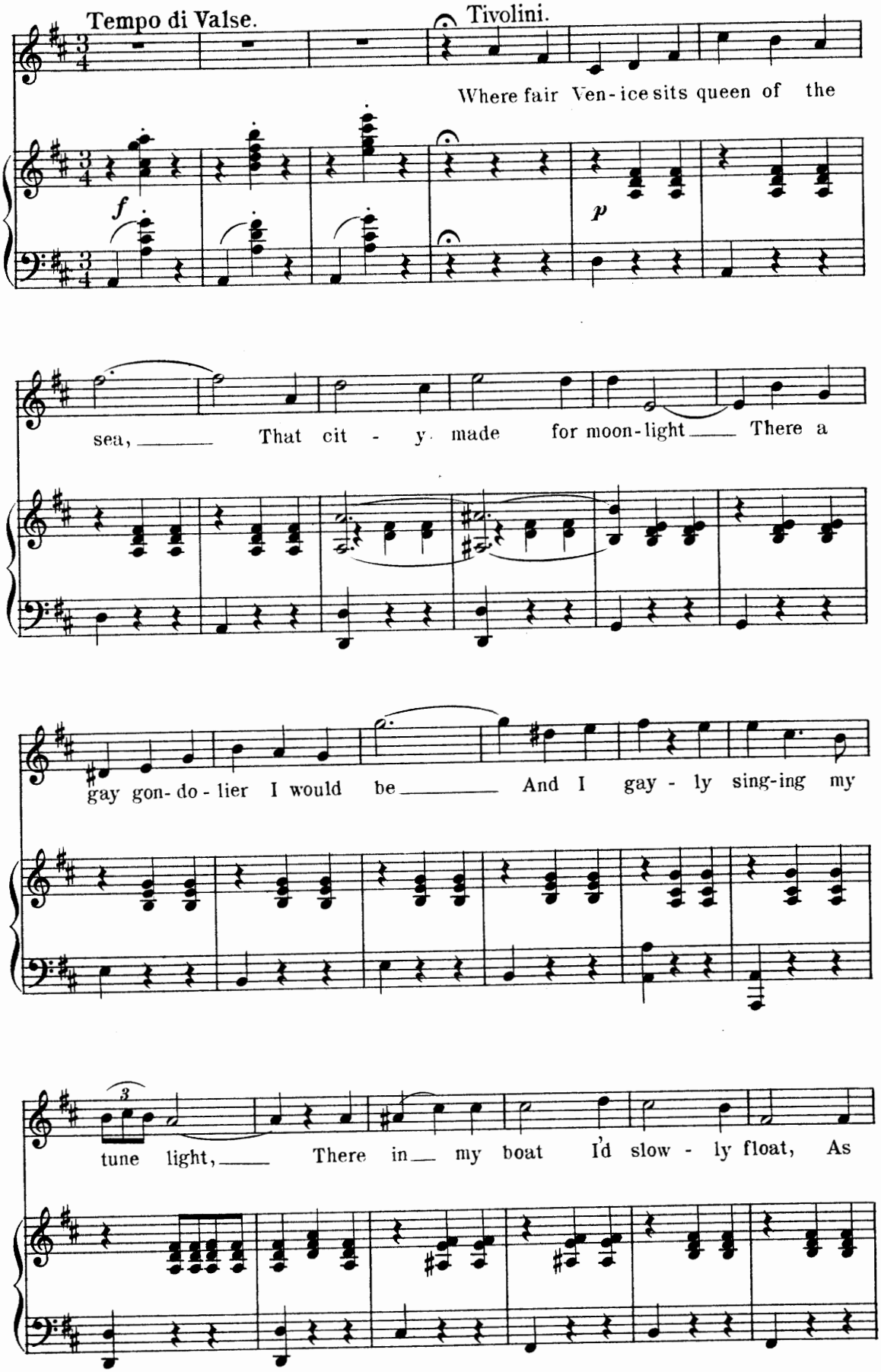
No 12. Tivolini and Chorus.

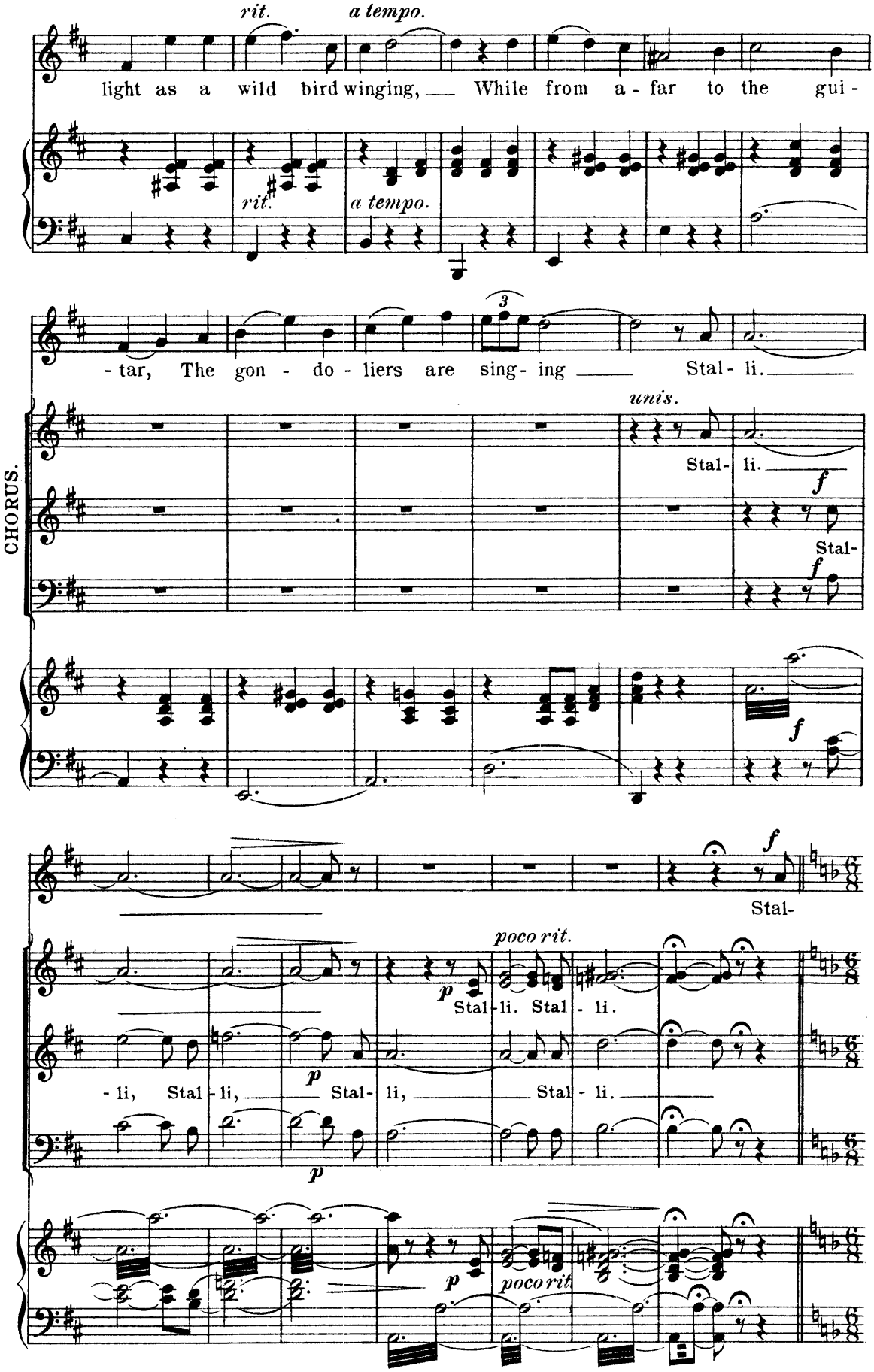


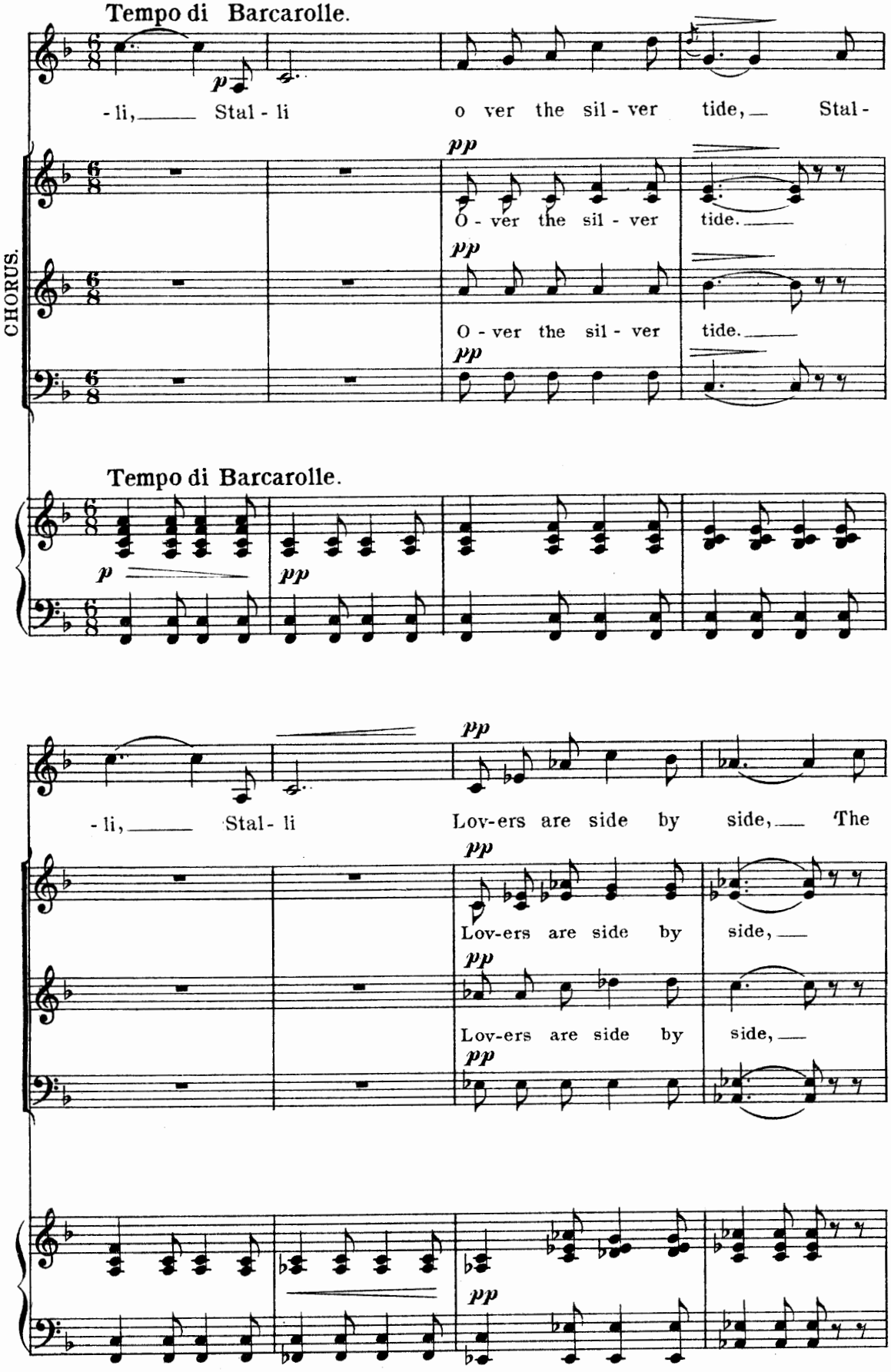

a tempo.
- bel - la, Ah! would I were there the sport to share as they
a tempo.
3
poco rit.
dance the Tar - an - tel - la. O - he! Ho - la O -
poco rit.
- he!
O -
SOP. & ALTO.
unis.
molto rit.
pp (quasi echo.)
O - he! Ho - la!
TEN.
f
pp
O - he! Ho - la!
BASS.
f
pp
CHORUS.
molto rit.
pp

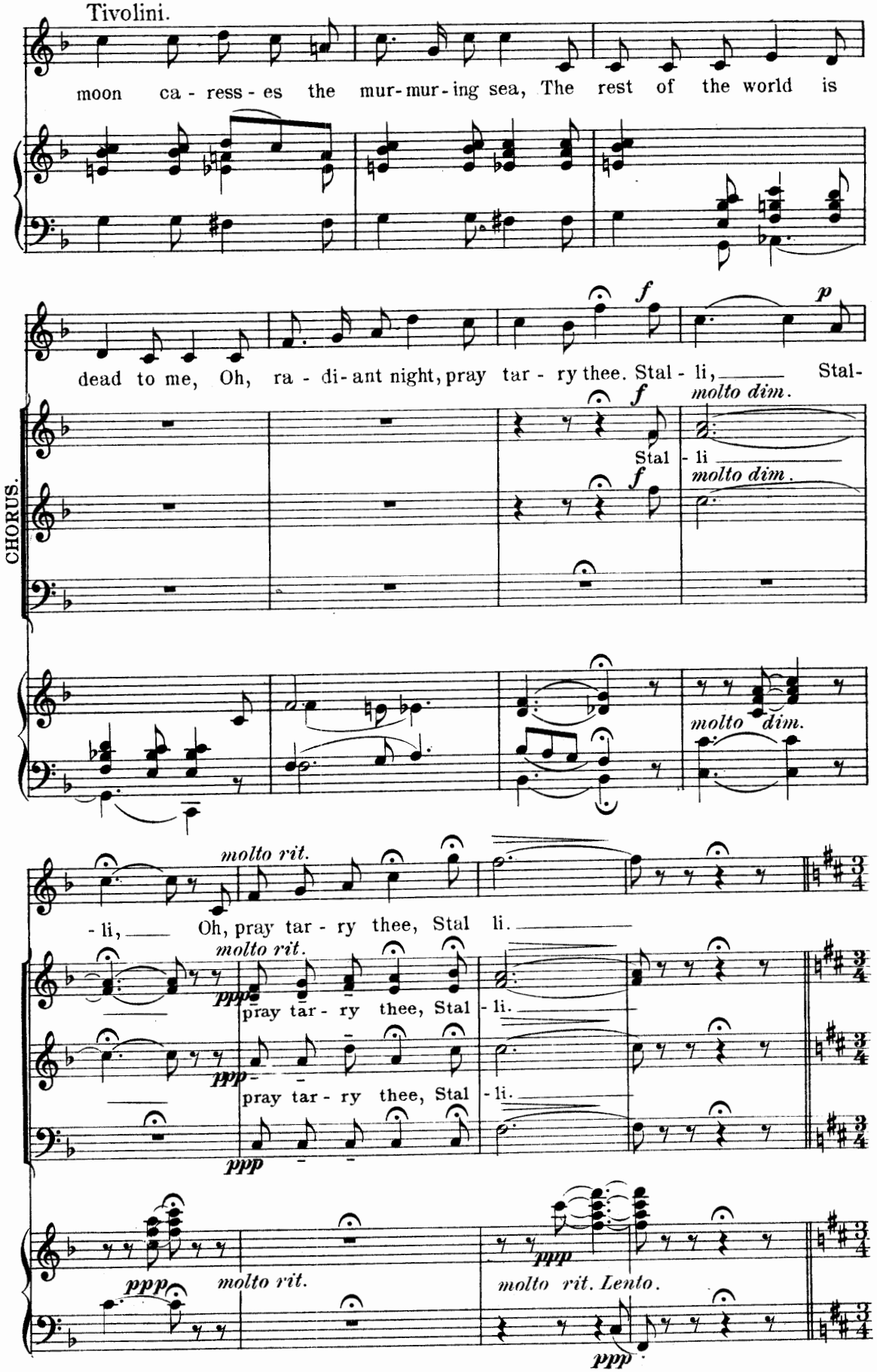

Tivolini.
Allegro molto.
- he! Up and a - way! There's nev - er a dance so
Allegro molto.
p
gay, As the Tar - an - tel - la For youth and hol - i - day. O -
CHORUS.
p
O - he! Up and a way! There's nev-er a dance so gay.
p
O - he! Up and a way! There's nev-er a dance so gay.
p
- he! up and a - way Kiss a ny girl you
p

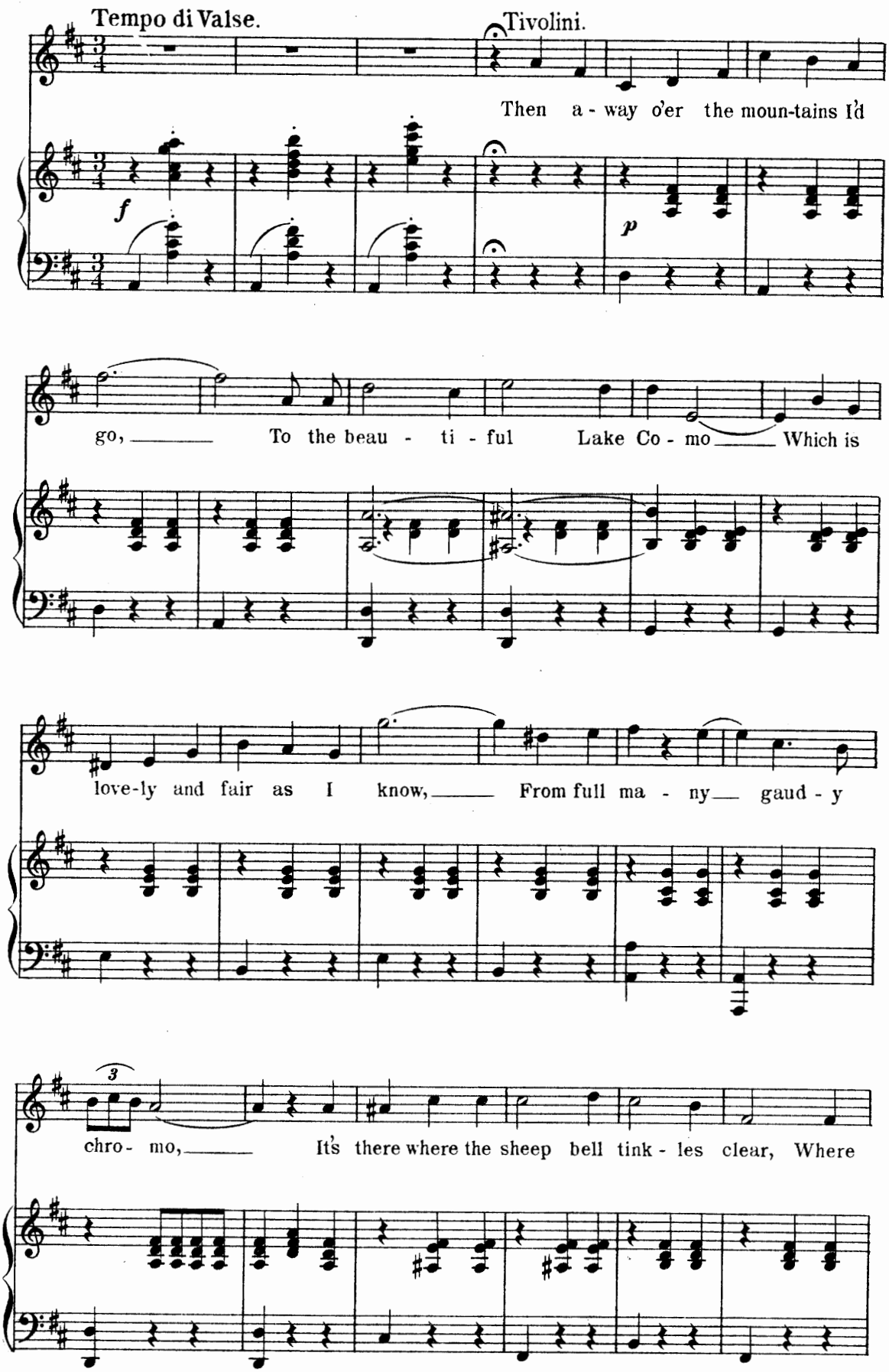

may In the tar - an-tel-la, They will not say you nay.
CHORUS.
p
O - he! Up and a - way There's nev-er a dance so gay.
p
O - he! Up and a - way There's nev-er a dance so gay.
p
f
DANCE.
ff

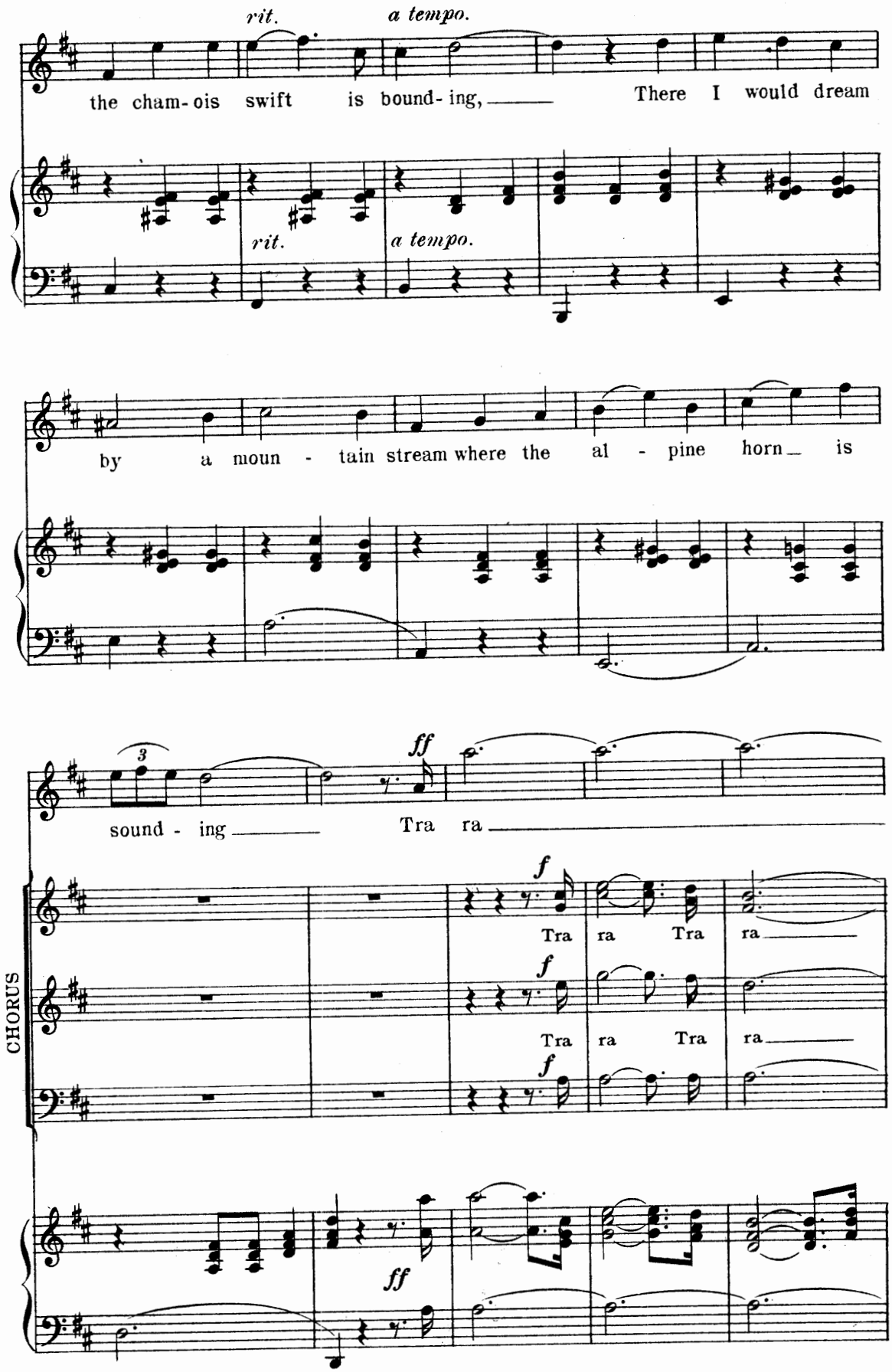

Tempo di Valse.
Tivolini.
Where fair Ven-ice sits queen of the
f
p
sea, That cit - y made for moon-light There a
gay gon-do-lier I would be And I gay - ly sing-ing my
3
tune light, There in my boat I'd slow - ly float, As

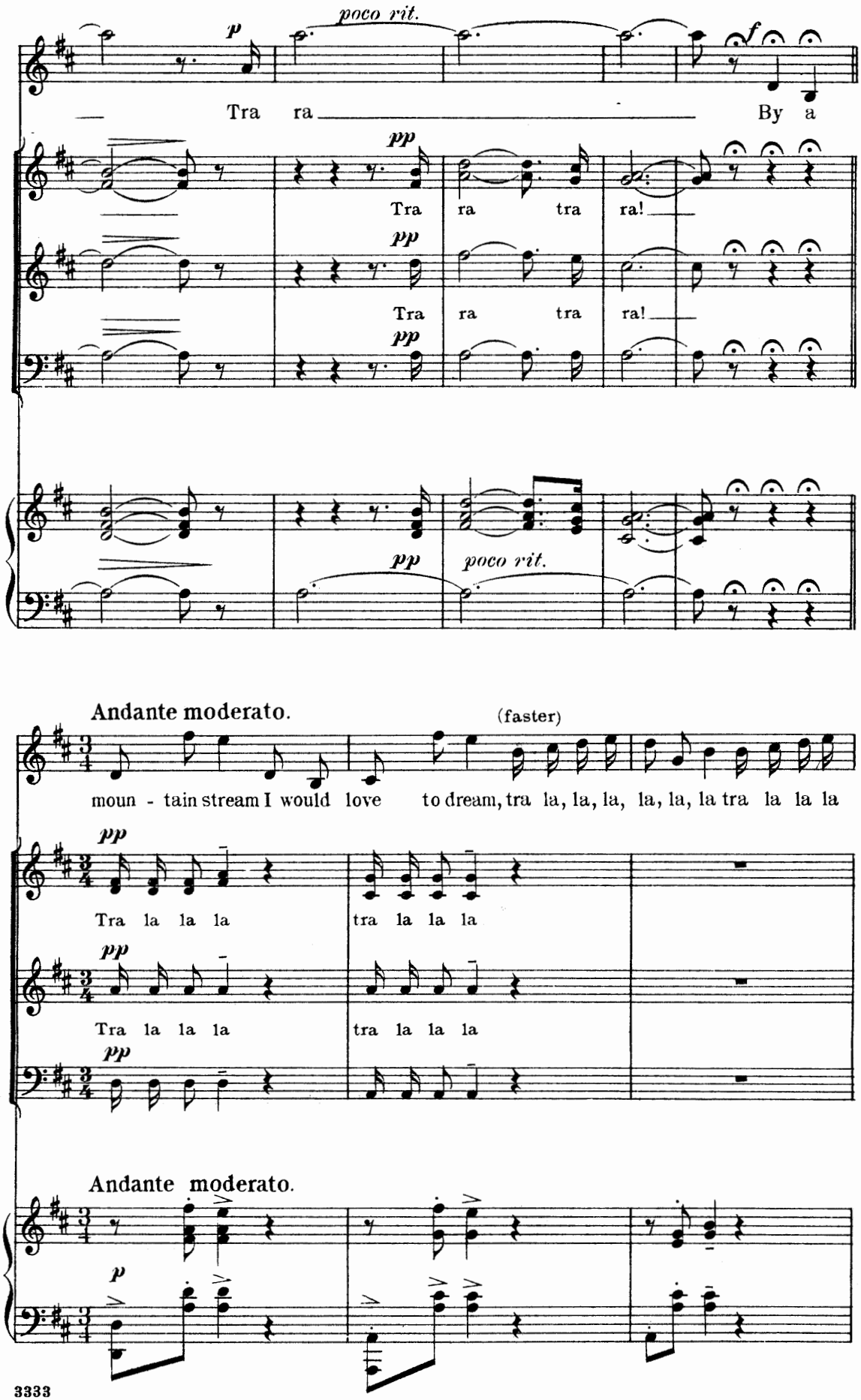

rit.
a tempo.
light as a wild bird winging, While from a - far to the gui -
rit.
a tempo.
- tar, The gon - do - liers are sing - ing Stal - li.
unis.
Stal - li.
f
Stal -
f
CHORUS.
f
Stal -
poco rit.
p
Stal - li. Stal - li.
- li, Stal - li, Stal - li, Stal - li.
p
p
poco rit.

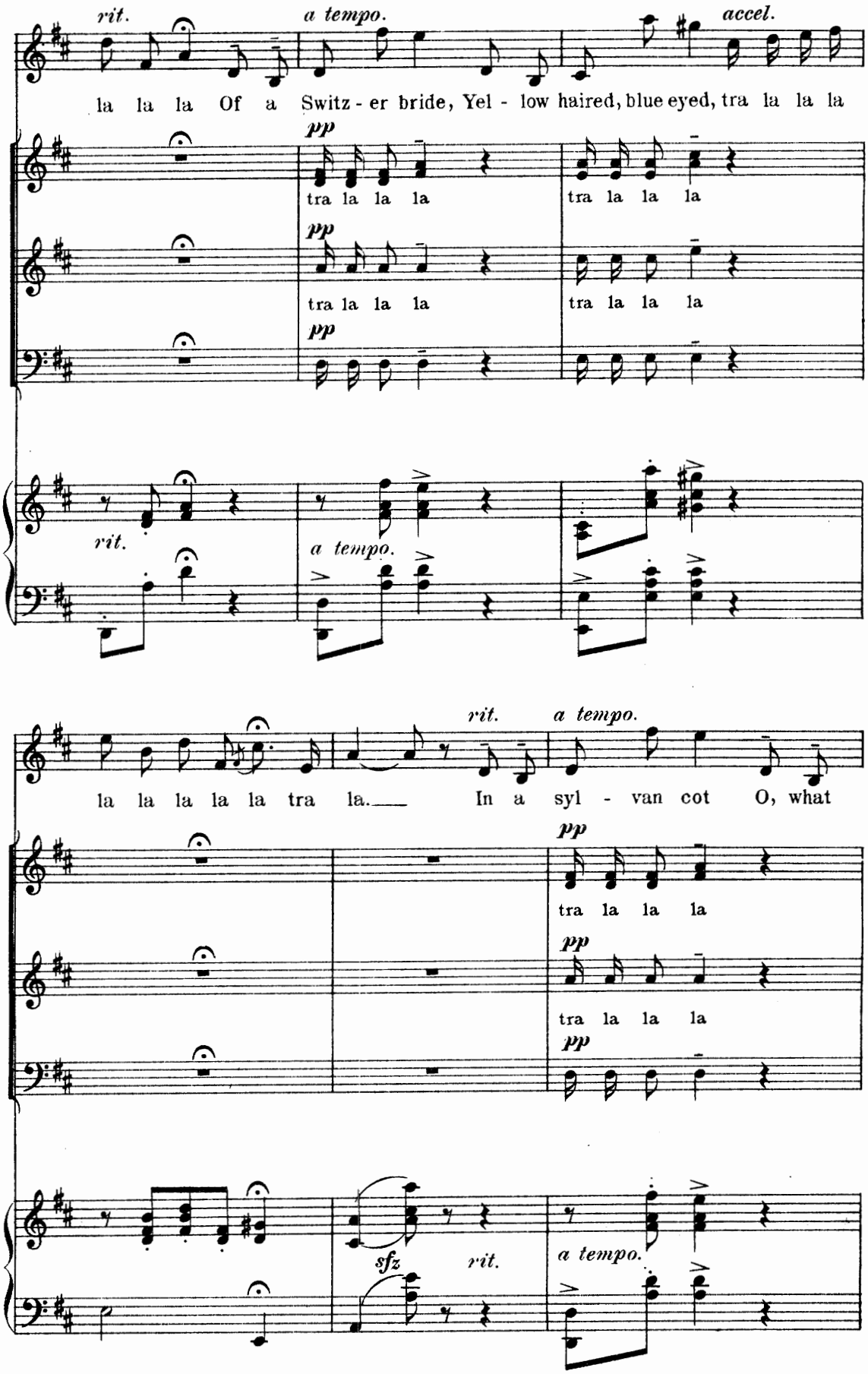

Tempo di Barcarolle.
-li, Stal - li
o ver the sil - ver tide, Stal -
CHORUS.
O - ver the sil - ver tide.
O - ver the sil - ver tide.
Tempo di Barcarolle.
-li, Stal - li
Lov-ers are side by side, The
Lov-ers are side by side,
Lov-ers are side by side,

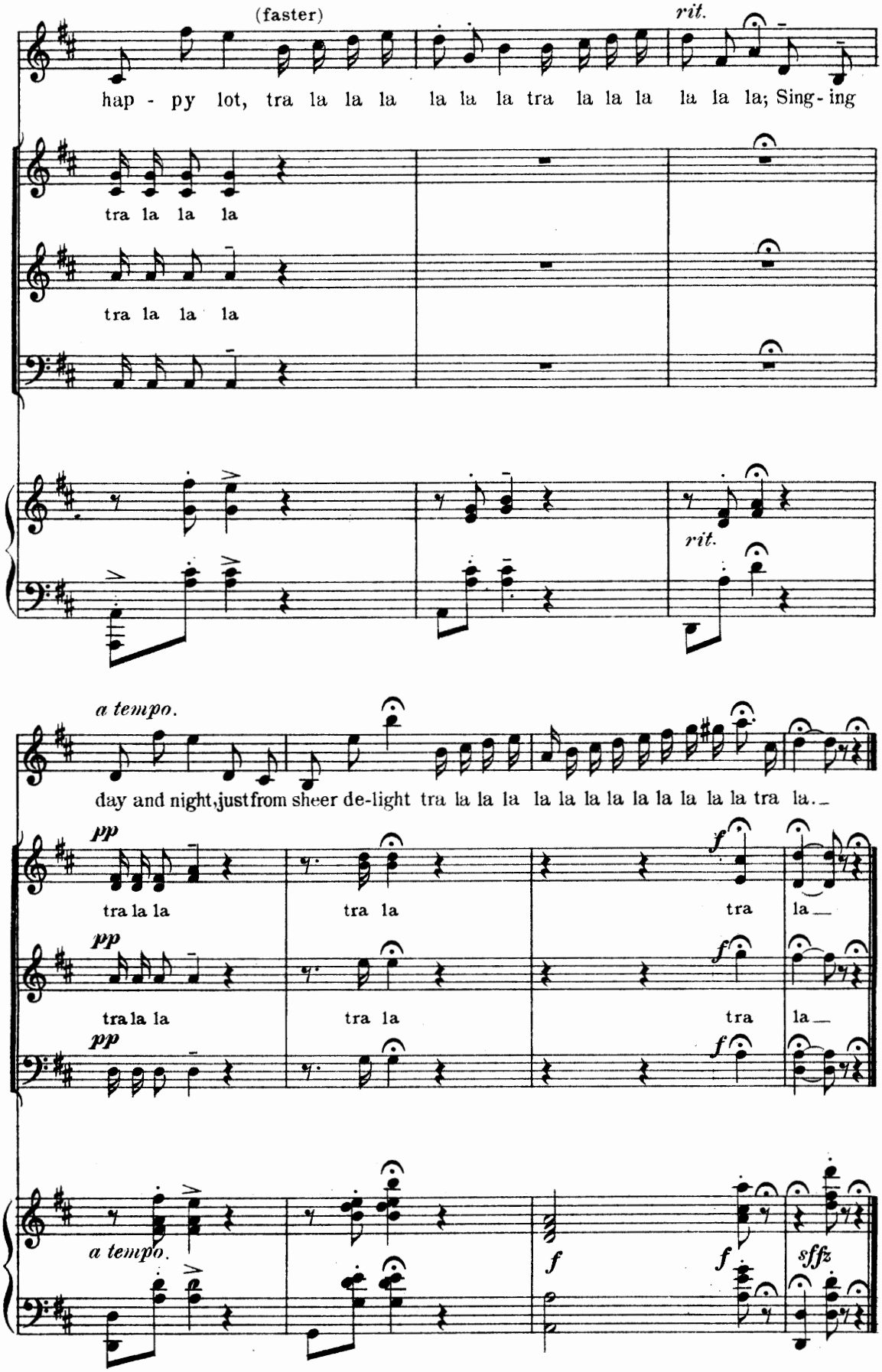

Tivolini.
moon ca - ress - es the mur-mur-ing sea, The rest of the world is
dead to me, Oh, ra - di-ant night, pray tar - ry thee. Stal - li, Stal-
CHORUS.
Stal - li
molto dim.
molto rit.
- li, Oh, pray tar - ry thee, Stal li.
pray tar - ry thee, Stal - li.
pray tar - ry thee, Stal - li.
molto rit.
molto rit. Lento.


Tempo di Valse.
Tivolini.
Then a - way o'er the moun-tains I'd
go, To the beau - ti - ful Lake Co - mo Which is
love-ly and fair as I know, From full ma - ny gaud - y
chro - mo, It's there where the sheep bell tink - les clear, Where


rit.
a tempo.
the cham-ois swift is bound-ing, There I would dream
rit.
a tempo.
by a moun - tain stream where the al - pine horn is
3
ff
sound - ing Tra ra
f
Tra ra Tra ra
f
Tra ra Tra ra
f
CHORUS
ff


poco rit.
p
f
Tra ra
By a
pp
Tra ra tra ra!
pp
Tra ra tra ra!
pp
pp
poco rit.
Andante moderato.
(faster)
moun - tain stream I would love to dream, tra la, la, la, la, la, la tra la la la
pp
Tra la la la
tra la la la
pp
Tra la la la
tra la la la
pp
Andante moderato.
p


rit.
a tempo.
accel.
la la la Of a Switz - er bride, Yel - low haired, blue eyed, tra la la la
pp
tra la la la
tra la la la
pp
tra la la la
tra la la la
pp
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
la la la la la tra la. In a syl - van cot O, what
pp
tra la la la
pp
tra la la la
pp
sfz
rit.
a tempo.

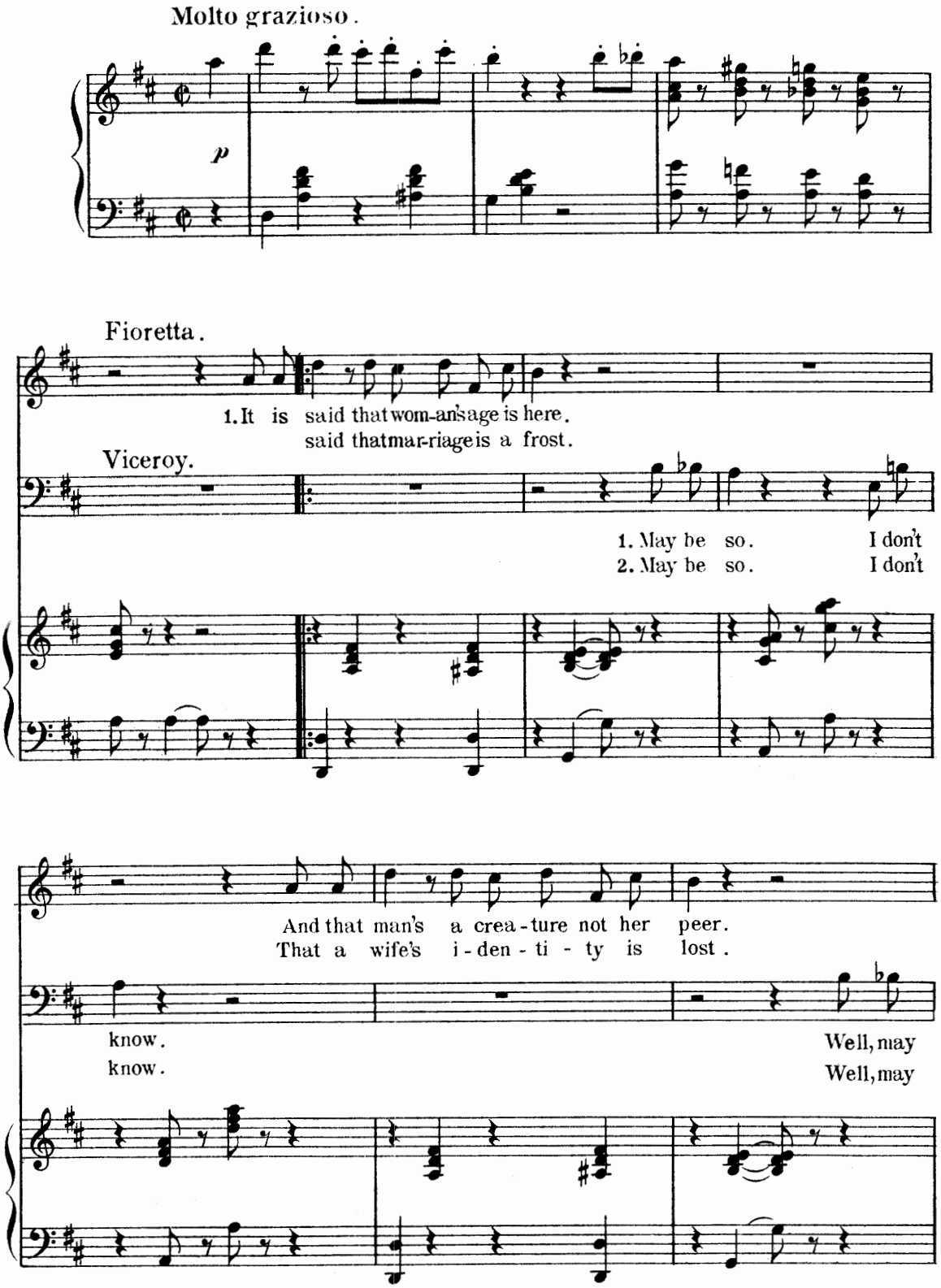

(faster)
rit.
hap - py lot, tra la la la la la la tra la la la la la la; Sing - ing
tra la la la
tra la la la
rit.
a tempo.
day and night, just from sheer de-light tra la la la la la la la la la la la tra la.
pp
tra la la
tra la
tra
la
f
pp
tra la la
tra la
tra
la
f
pp
f
a tempo.
f
f
sffz

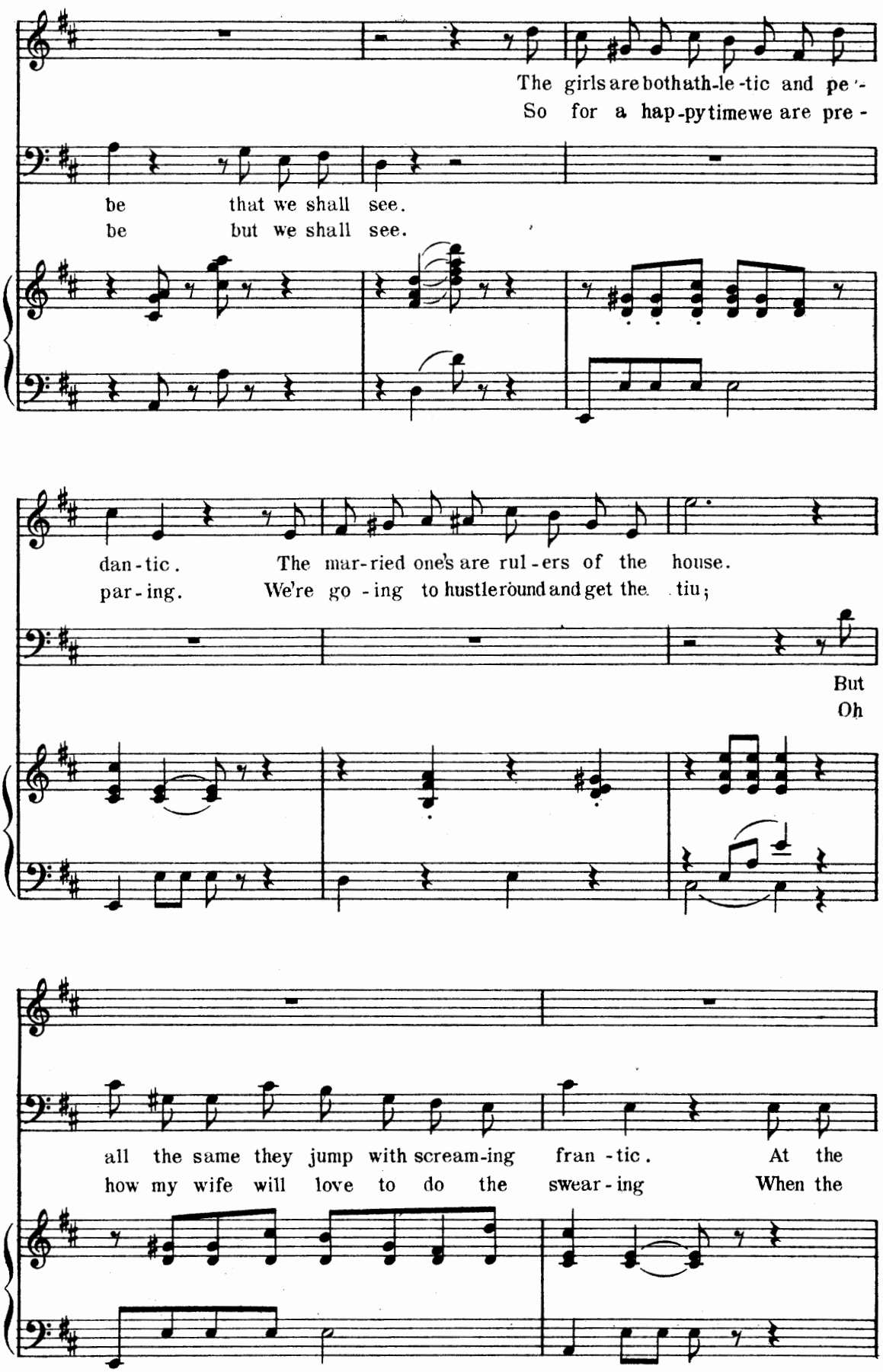
Duet.

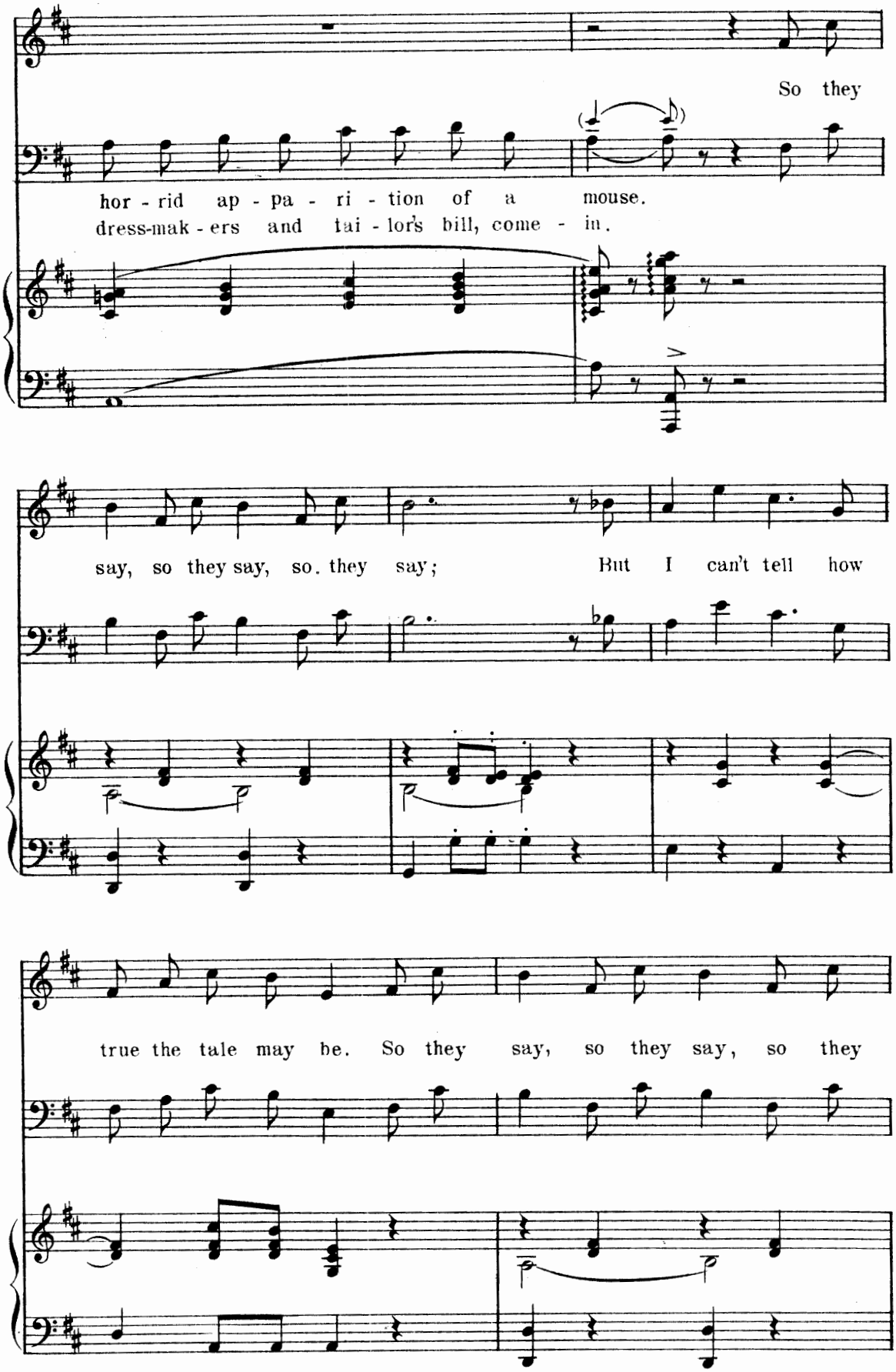
No 13.

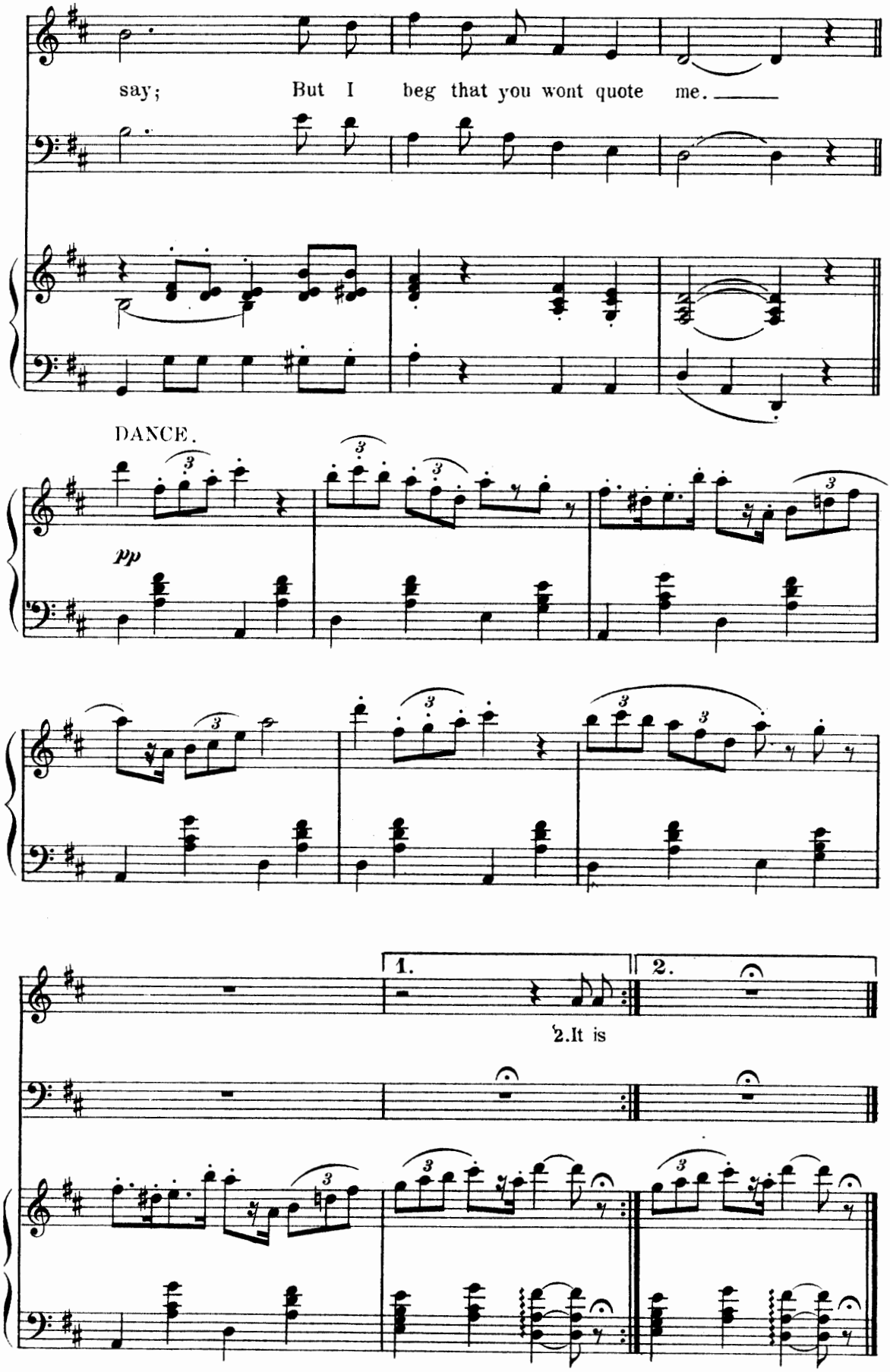
"So They Say."

Viceroy and Fioretta.




The girls are both ath-le-tic and pe-
So for a hap-py time we are pre-
be that we shall see.
be but we shall see.
dan-tic. The mar-ried one's are rul-ers of the house.
par-ing. We're go-ing to hustle round and get the tiu;
But
Oh
all the same they jump with scream-ing fran-tic. At the
how my wife will love to do the swear-ing When the


So they
hor - rid ap - pa - ri - tion of a mouse.
dress-mak - ers and tai - lor's bill, come - in.
say, so they say, so they say; But I can't tell how
true the tale may be. So they say, so they say, so they

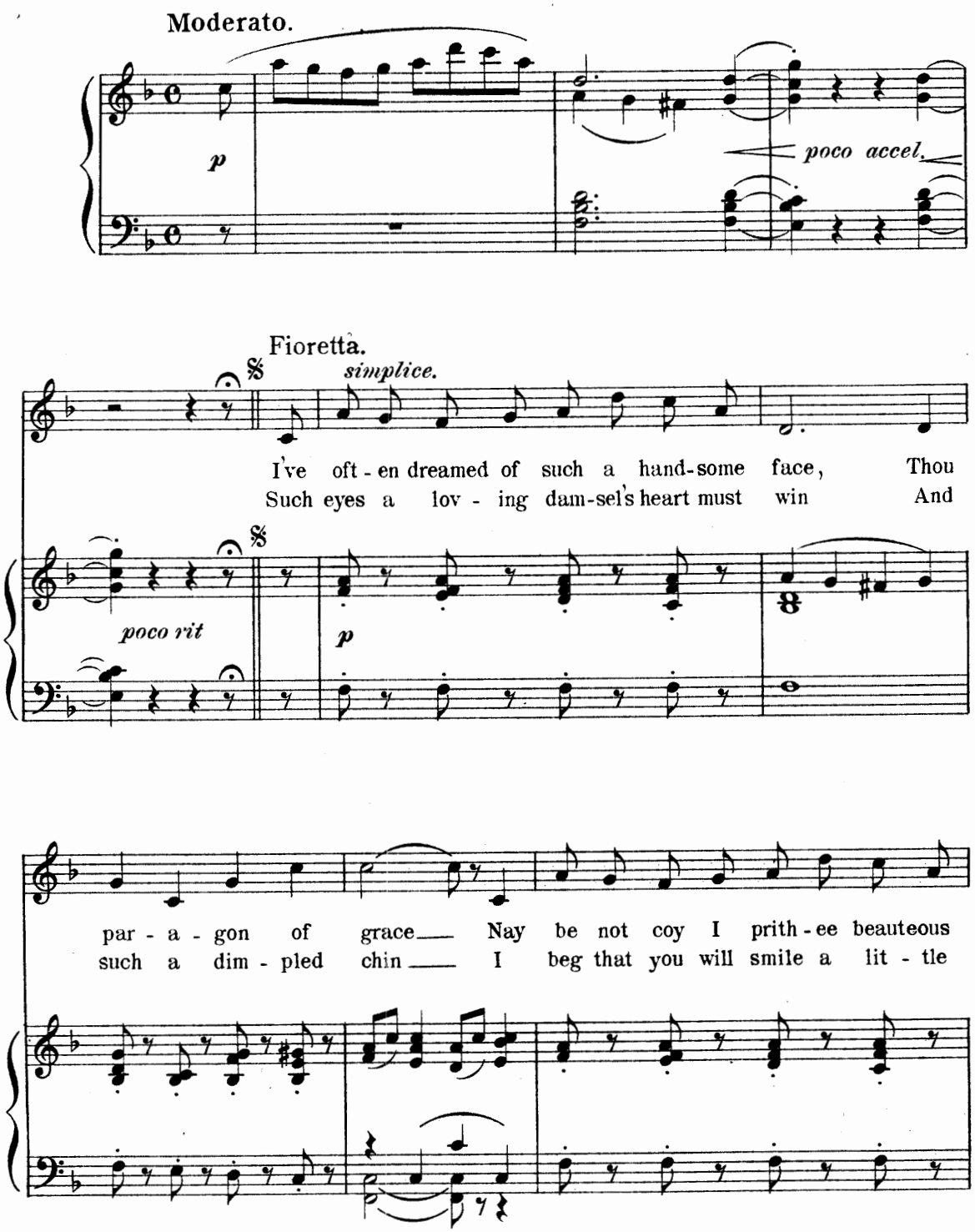

say; But I beg that you wont quote me.
DANCE.
pp
1.
2.
2.It is

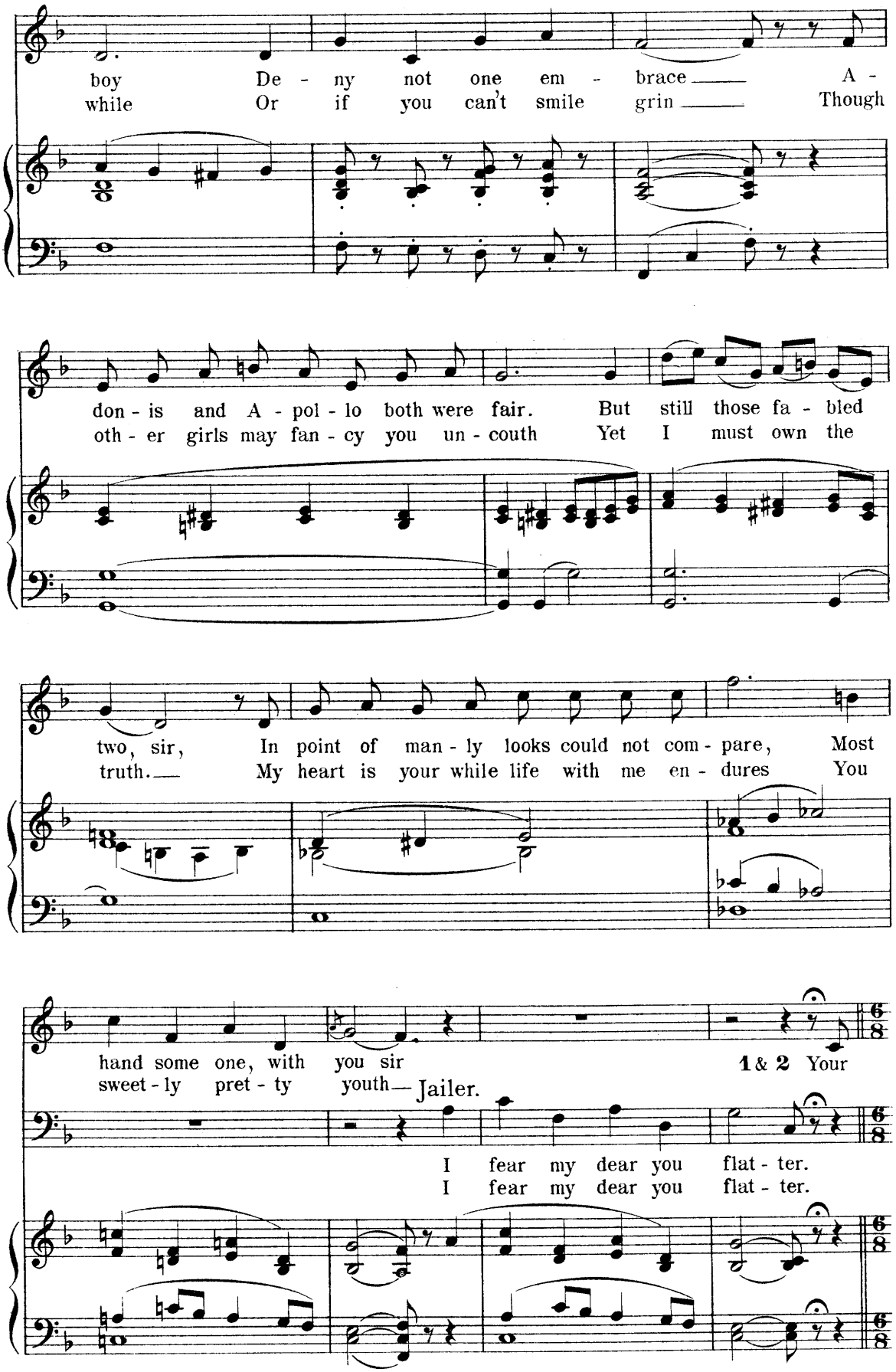
Duet.

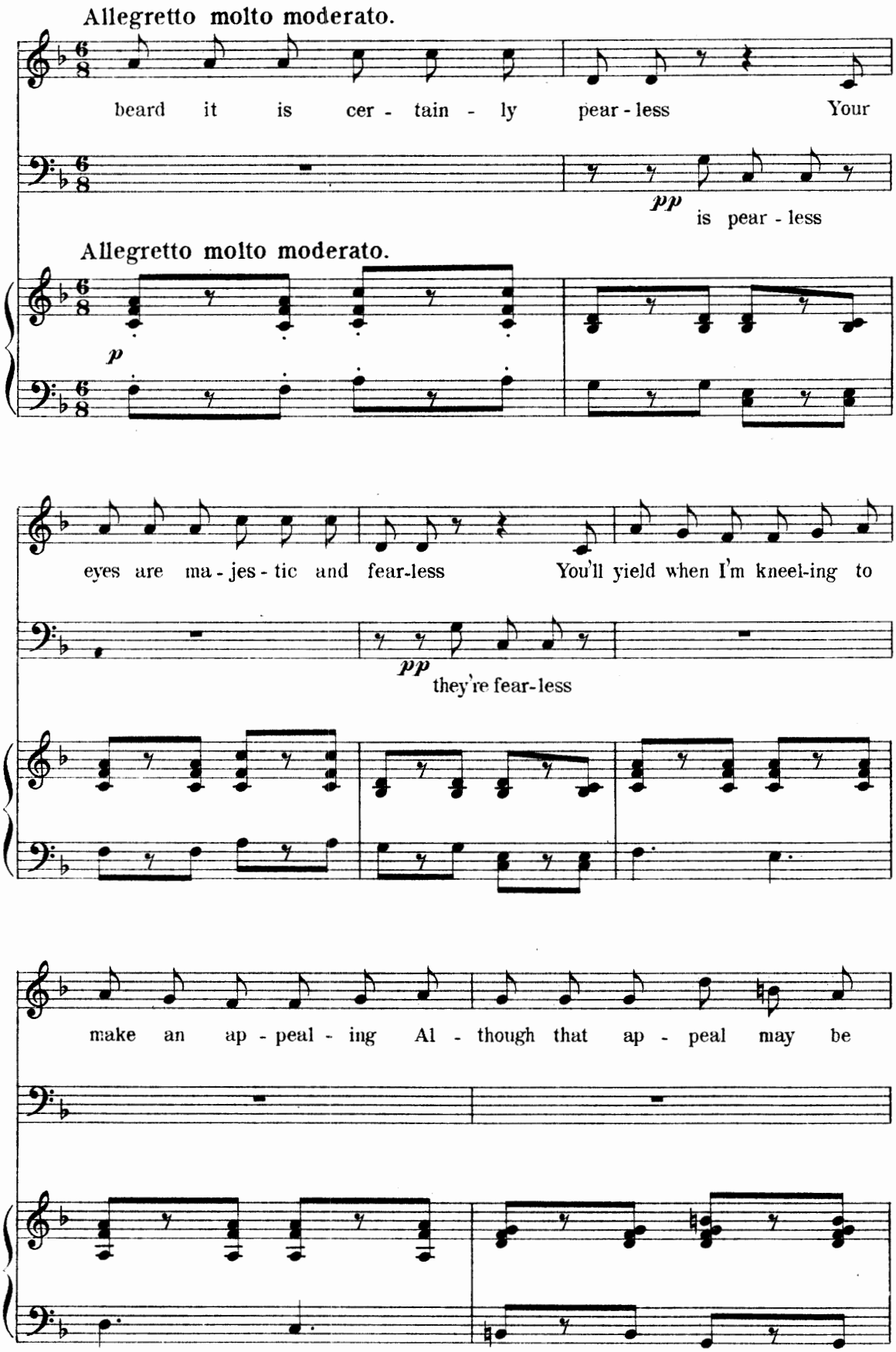
"I See by Your Smile."

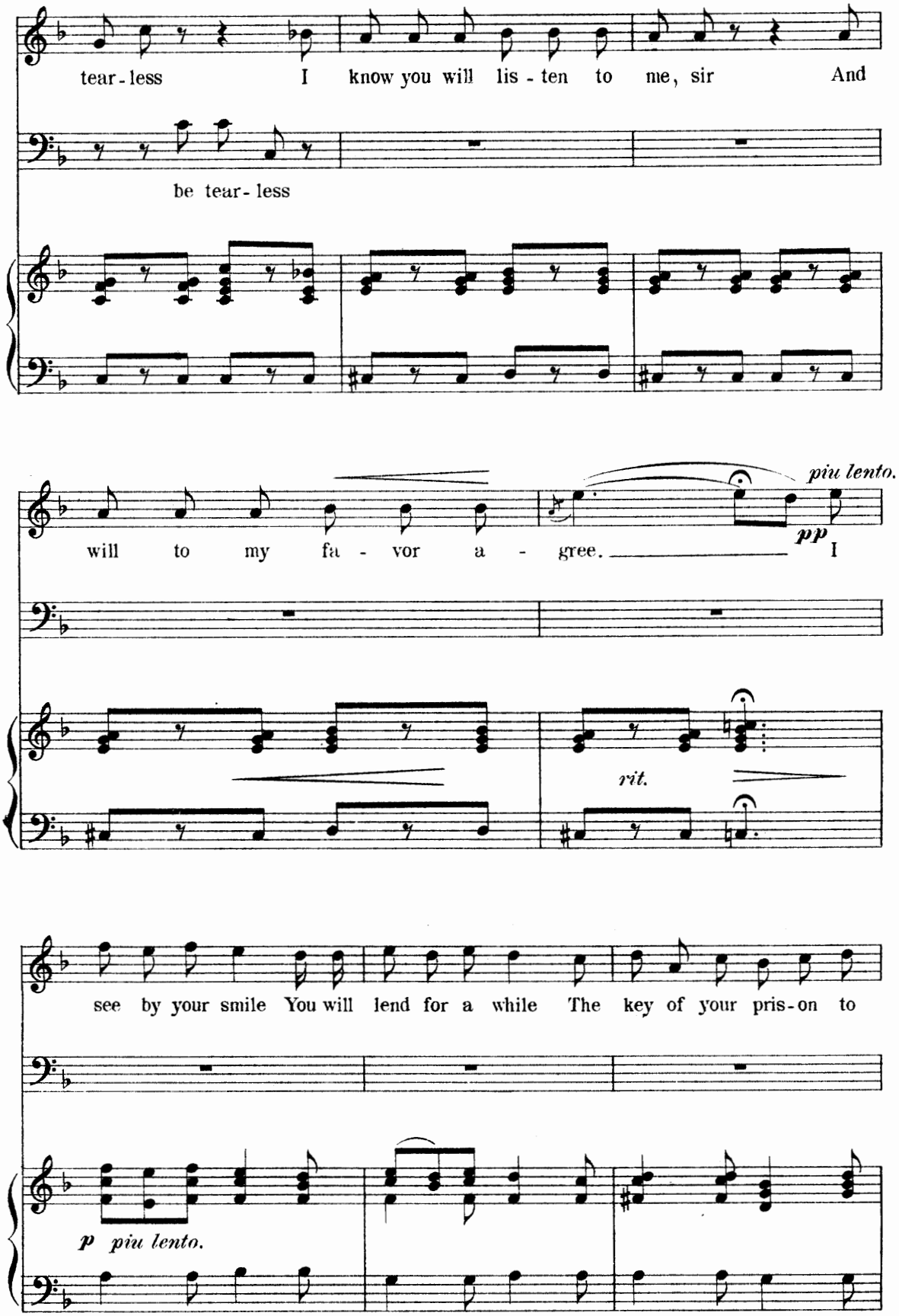
Fioretta and Jailer.

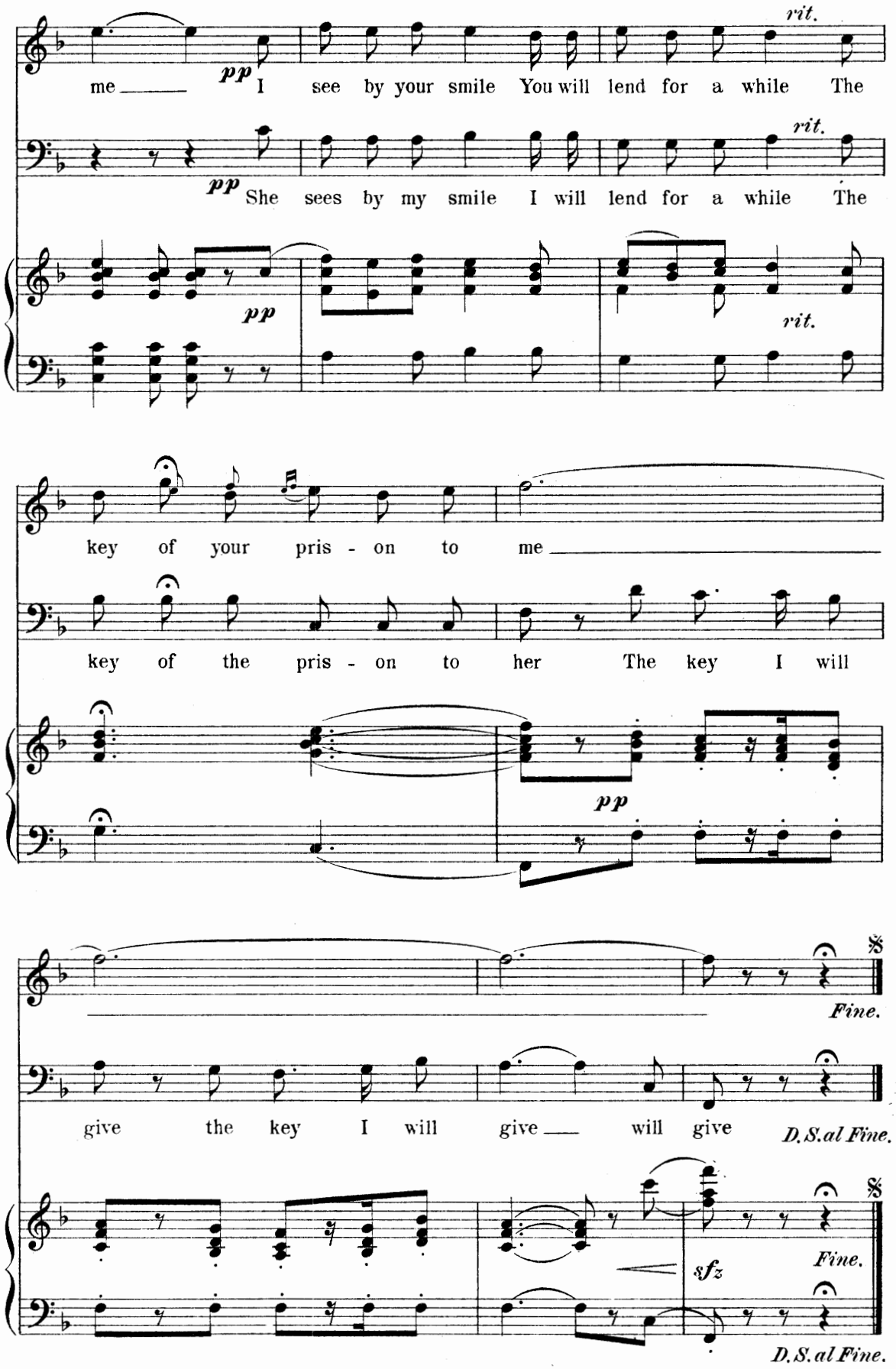
No 14.




boy De - ny not one em - brace A -
while Or if you can't smile grin Though
don - is and A - pol - lo both were fair. But still those fa - bled
oth - er girls may fan - cy you un - couth Yet I must own the
two, sir, In point of man - ly looks could not com - pare, Most
truth. My heart is your while life with me en - dures You
hand some one, with you sir
sweet - ly pret - ty youth
Jailer.
1 & 2 Your
I fear my dear you flat - ter.
I fear my dear you flat - ter.


Allegretto molto moderato.
beard it is cer - tain - ly pear - less Your
pp
is pear - less
Allegretto molto moderato.
p
eyes are ma - jes - tic and fear-less You'll yield when I'm kneel-ing to
pp
they're fear-less
make an ap - peal - ing Al - though that ap - peal may be


tear - less I know you will lis - ten to me, sir And
be tear - less
will to my fa - vor a - gree.
piu lento.
pp
I
rit.
see by your smile You will lend for a while The key of your pris - on to
p piu lento.

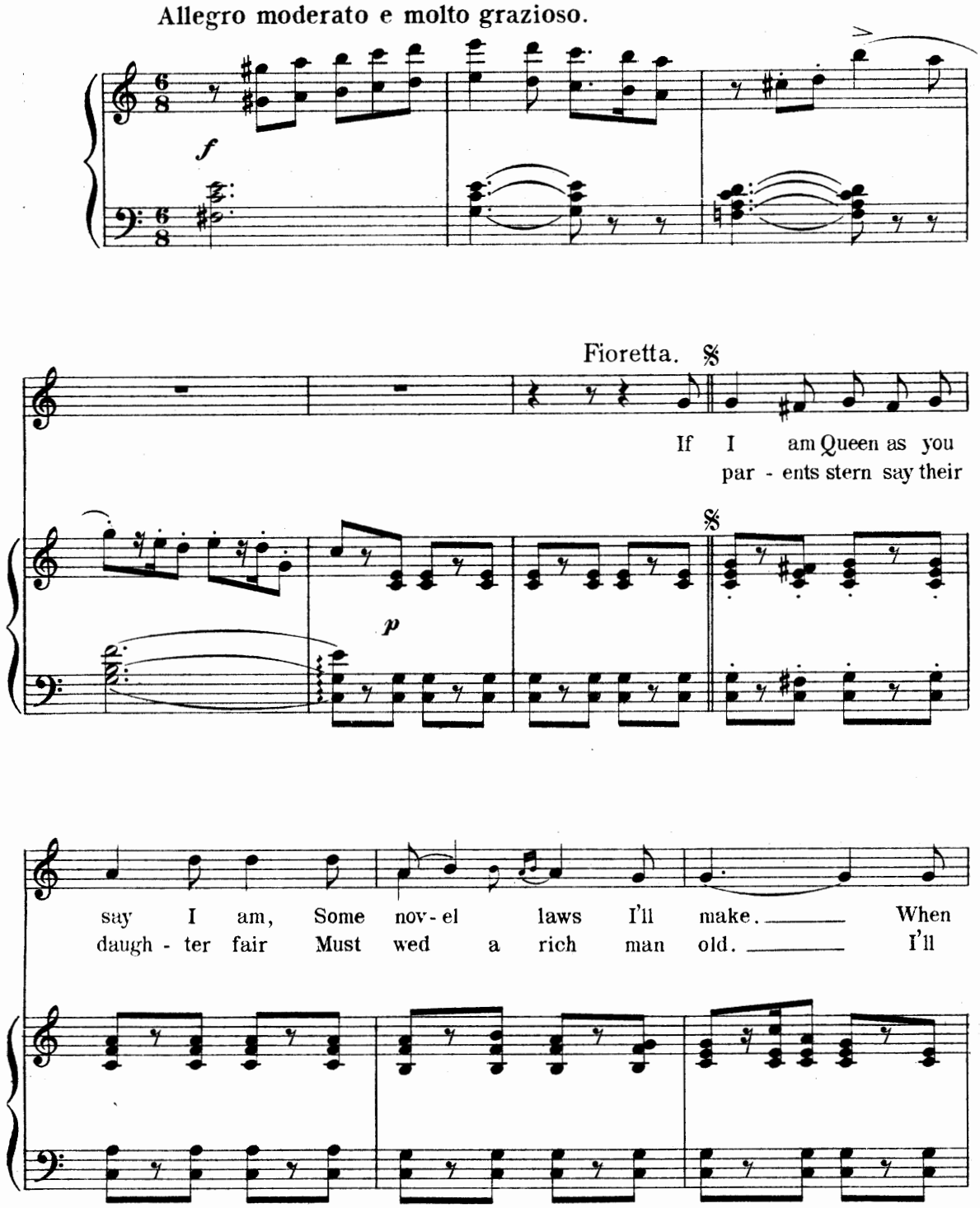

rit.
pp
me I see by your smile You will lend for a while The
rit.
pp
She sees by my smile I will lend for a while The
pp
rit.
key of your pris - on to me
key of the pris - on to her The key I will
pp
Fine.
give the key I will give will give
D.S.al Fine.
sfz
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

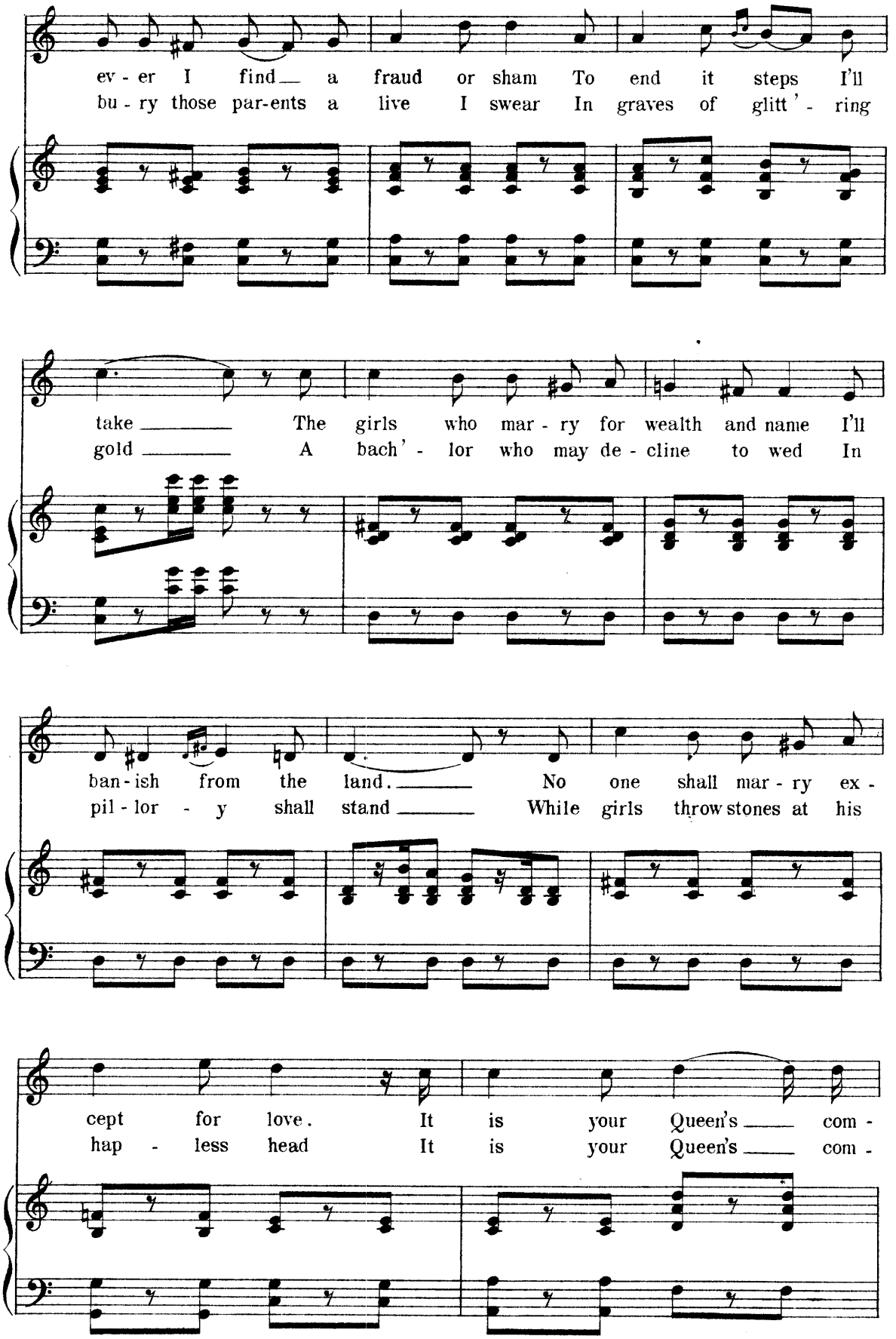
Song.

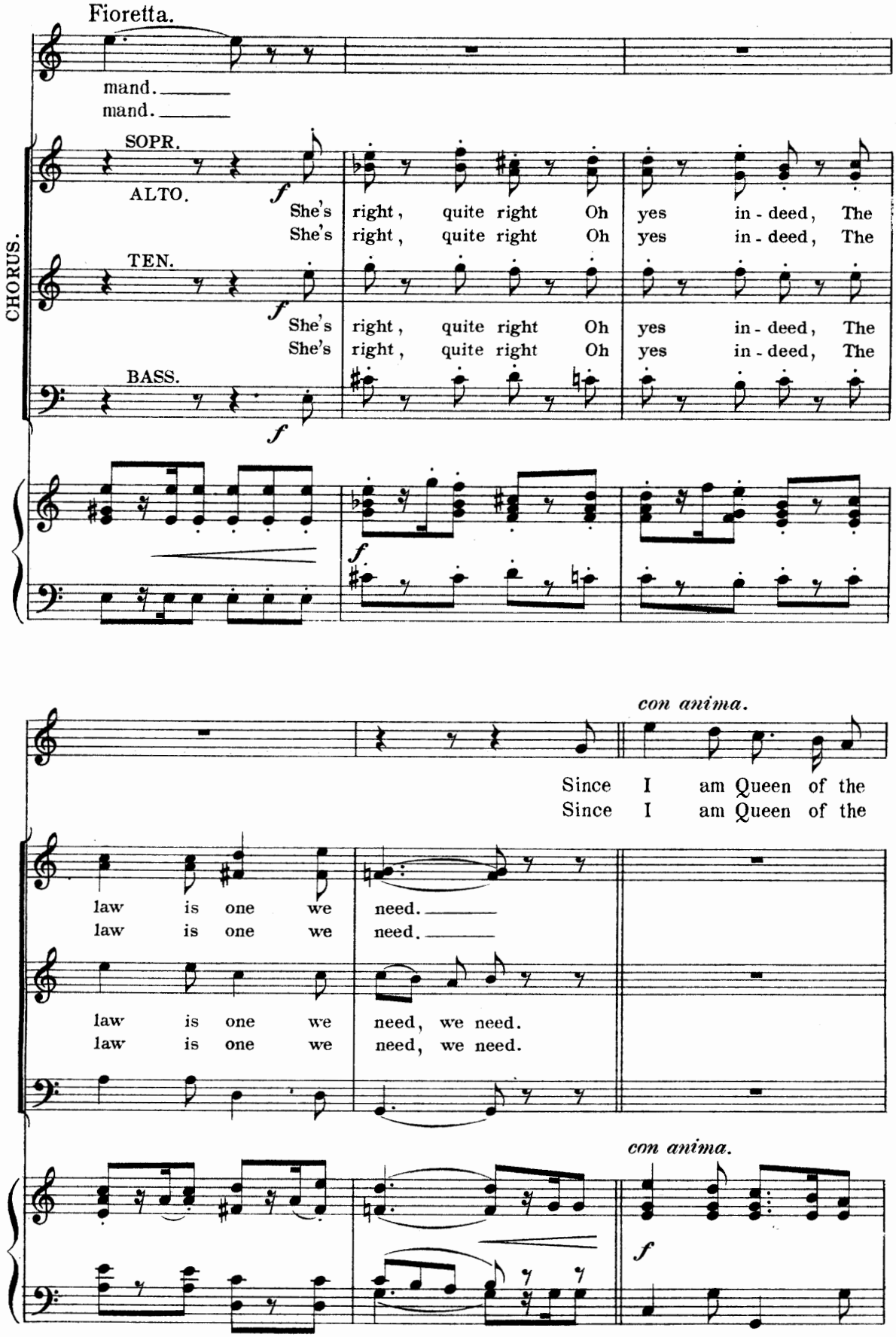
"Since I am Queen of the Carnival."

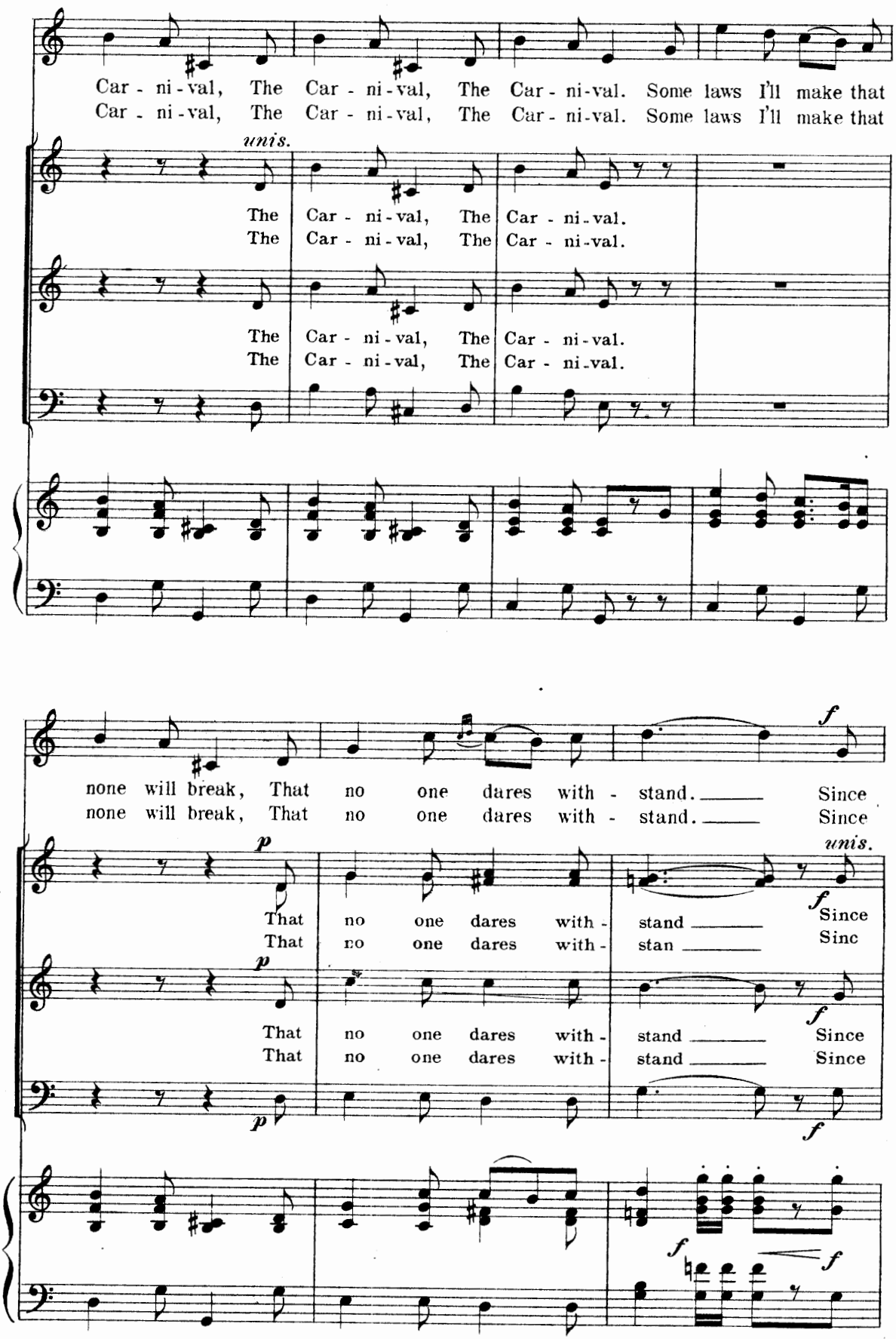
Fioretta and Chorus.

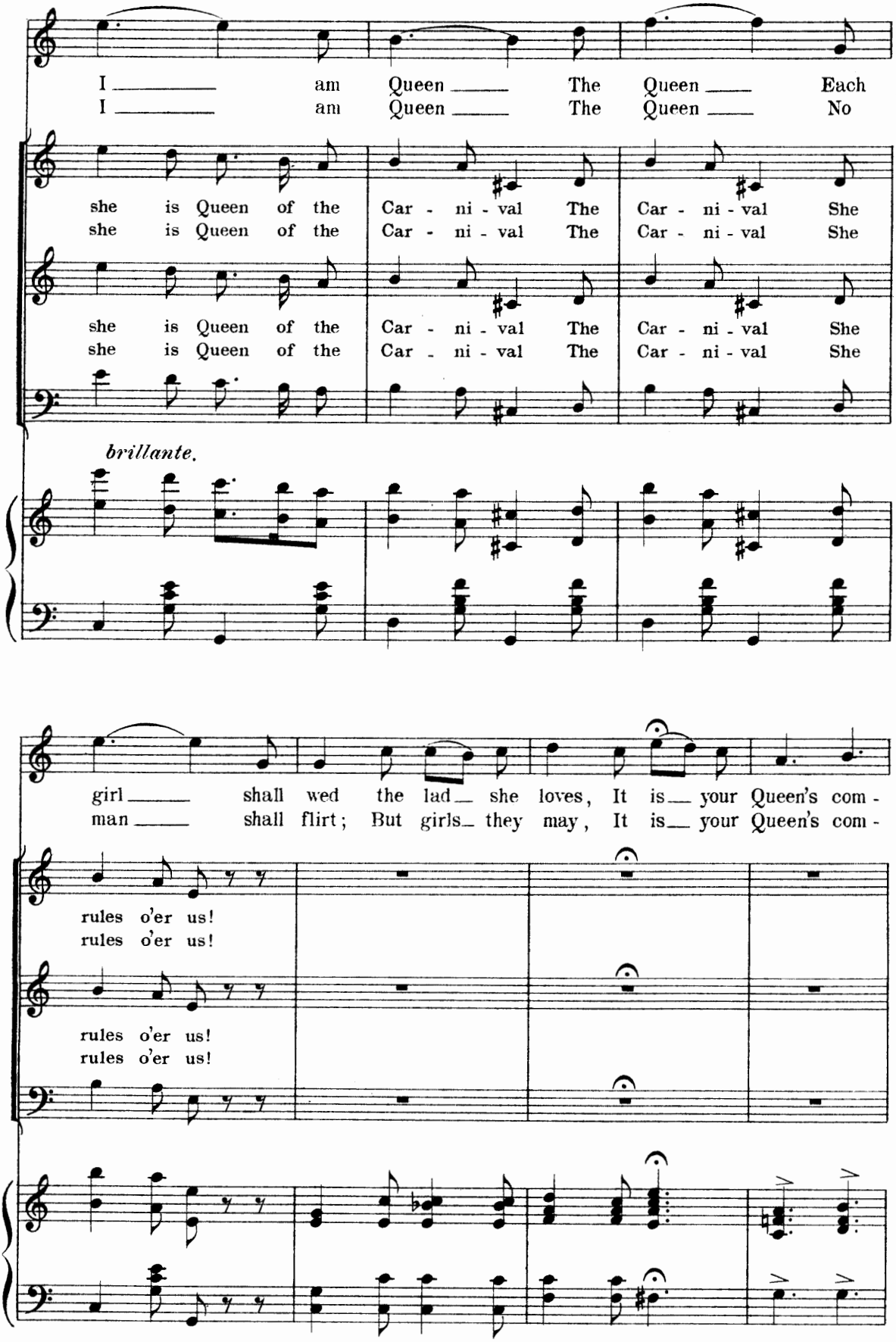
No. 15.

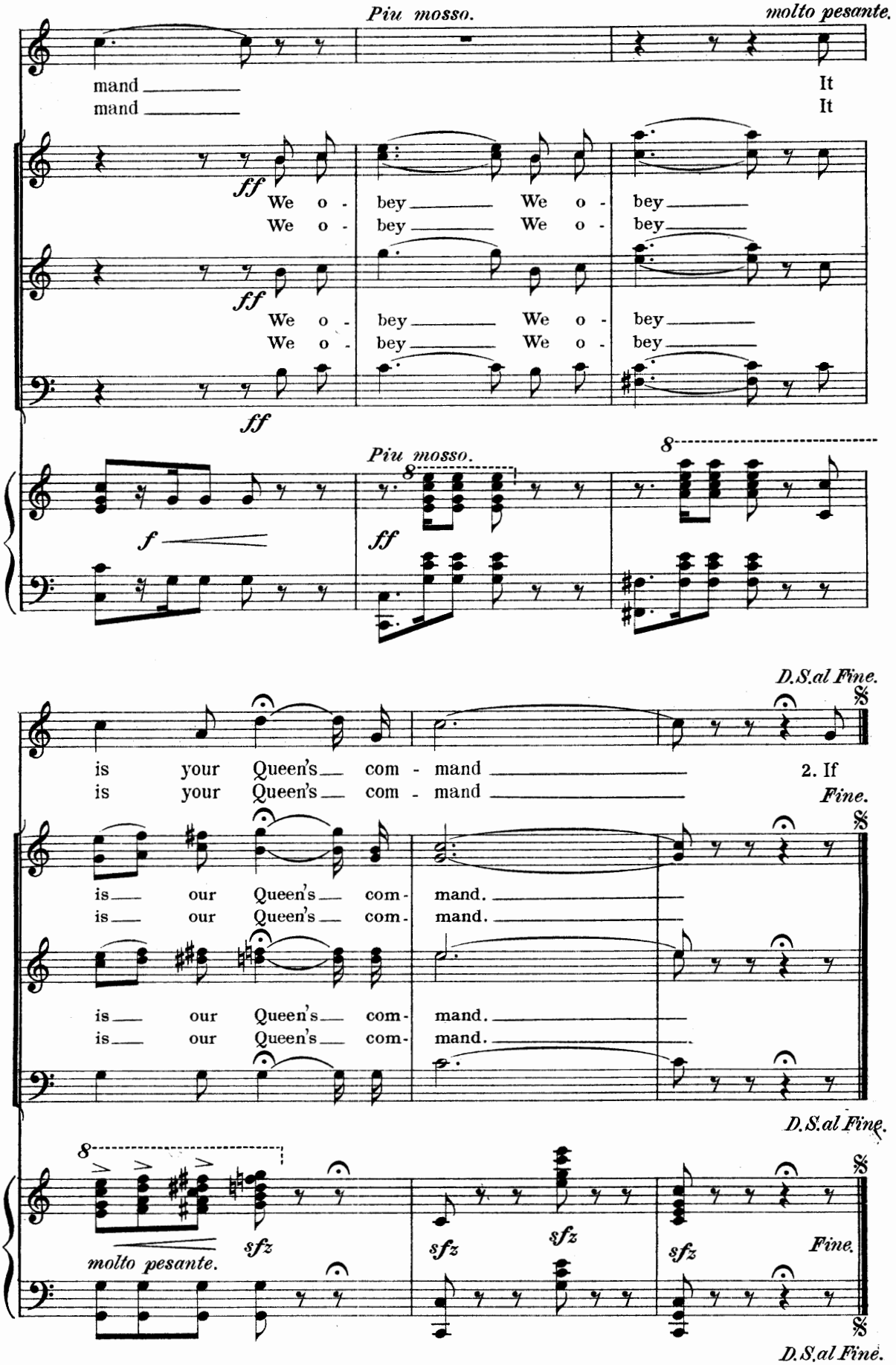



ev - er I find a fraud or sham To end it steps I'll
bu - ry those par-ents a live I swear In graves of glitt' - ring
take The girls who mar - ry for wealth and name I'll
gold A bach' - lor who may de - cline to wed In
ban - ish from the land. No one shall mar - ry ex -
pil - lor - y shall stand While girls throw stones at his
cept for love. It is your Queen's com -
hap - less head It is your Queen's com -


Fioretta.
mand.
mand.
CHORUS.
SOPR.
ALTO.
TEN.
BASS.
She's right, quite right Oh yes in - deed, The
She's right, quite right Oh yes in - deed, The
She's right, quite right Oh yes in - deed, The
She's right, quite right Oh yes in - deed, The
f
con anima.
Since I am Queen of the
Since I am Queen of the
law is one we need.
law is one we need.
law is one we need, we need.
law is one we need, we need.
con anima.


Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val. Some laws I'll make that
Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val. Some laws I'll make that
unis.
The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val.
The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val.
The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val.
The Car - ni - val, The Car - ni - val.
none will break, That no one dares with - stand. Since
none will break, That no one dares with - stand. Since
p
That no one dares with - stand Since
That no one dares with - stan Sinc
unis.
That no one dares with - stand Since
That no one dares with - stand Since

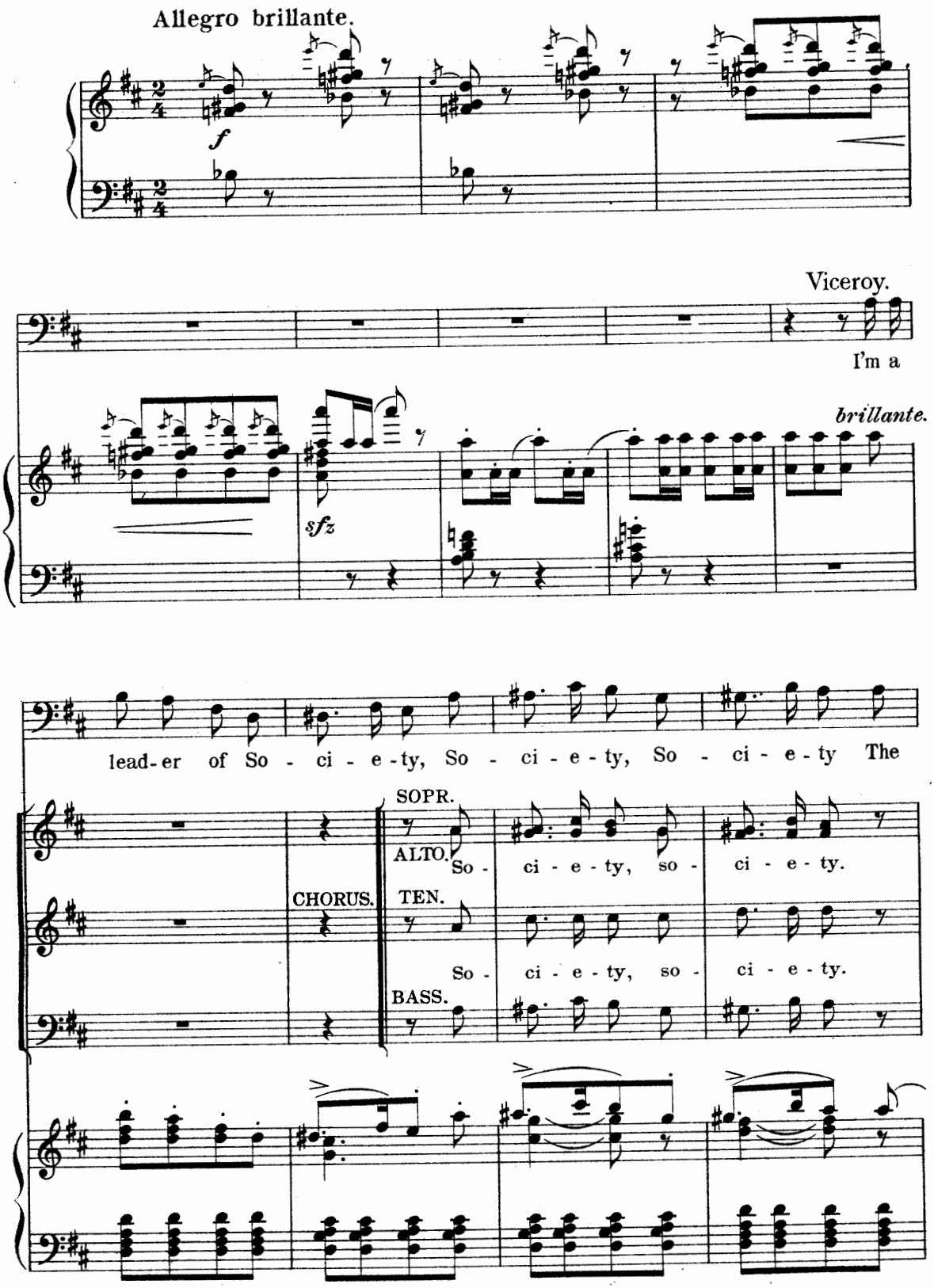

I ____ am Queen ____ The Queen ____ Each
I ____ am Queen ____ The Queen ____ No
she is Queen of the Car - ni - val The Car - ni - val She
she is Queen of the Car - ni - val The Car - ni - val She
she is Queen of the Car - ni - val The Car - ni - val She
she is Queen of the Car - ni - val The Car - ni - val She
brillante.
girl ____ shall wed the lad__ she loves, It is__ your Queen's com -
man ____ shall flirt; But girls__ they may, It is__ your Queen's com -
rules o'er us!
rules o'er us!
rules o'er us!
rules o'er us!

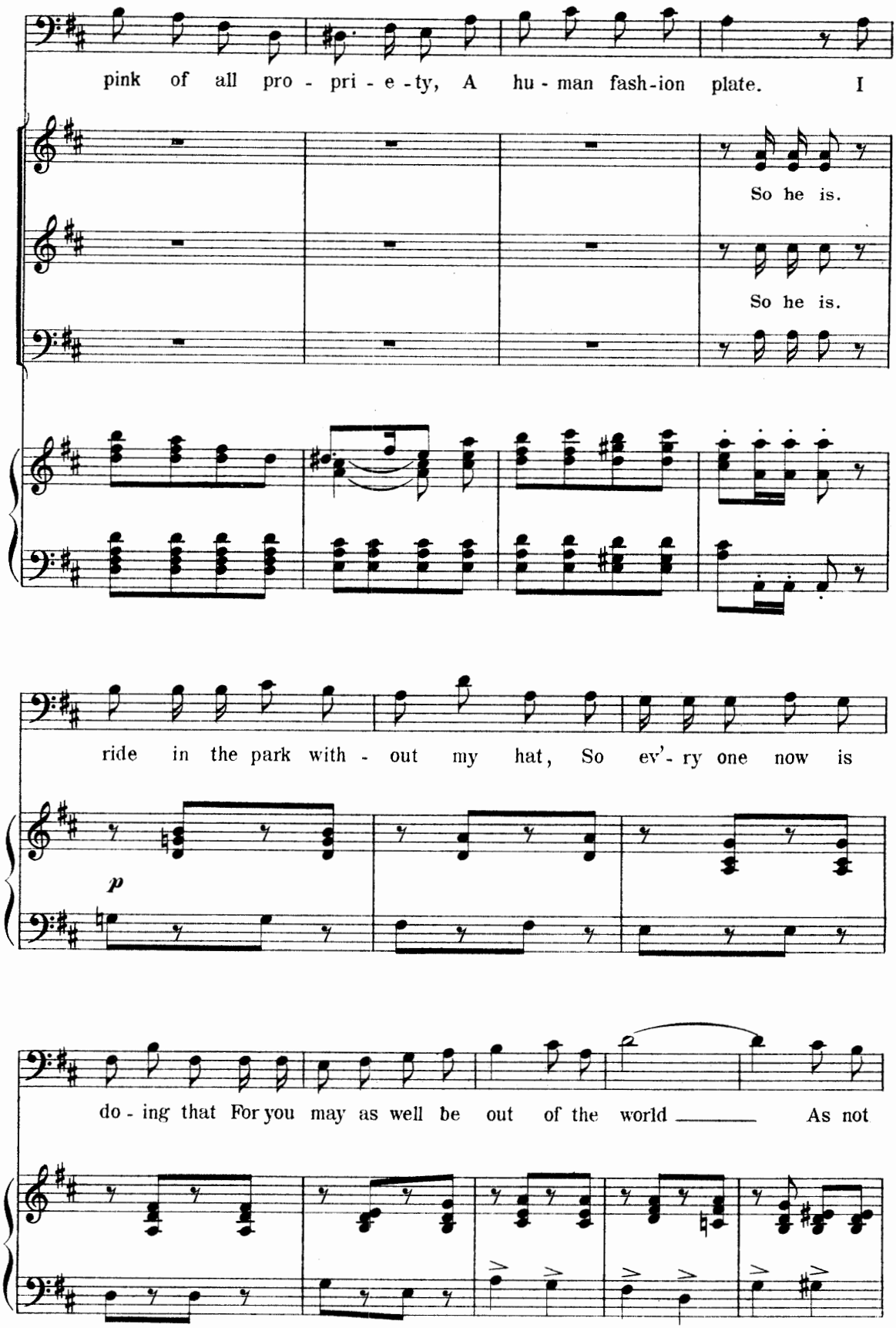

Piu mosso.
molto pesante.
mand
mand
It
It
ff
We o - bey We o - bey
We o - bey We o - bey
ff
We o - bey We o - bey
We o - bey We o - bey
ff
Piu mosso.
8
f
ff
8
D.S.al Fine.
is your Queen's com - mand
is your Queen's com - mand
2. If
Fine.
is our Queen's com - mand.
is our Queen's com - mand.
is our Queen's com - mand.
is our Queen's com - mand.
D.S.al Fine.
8
molto pesante.
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

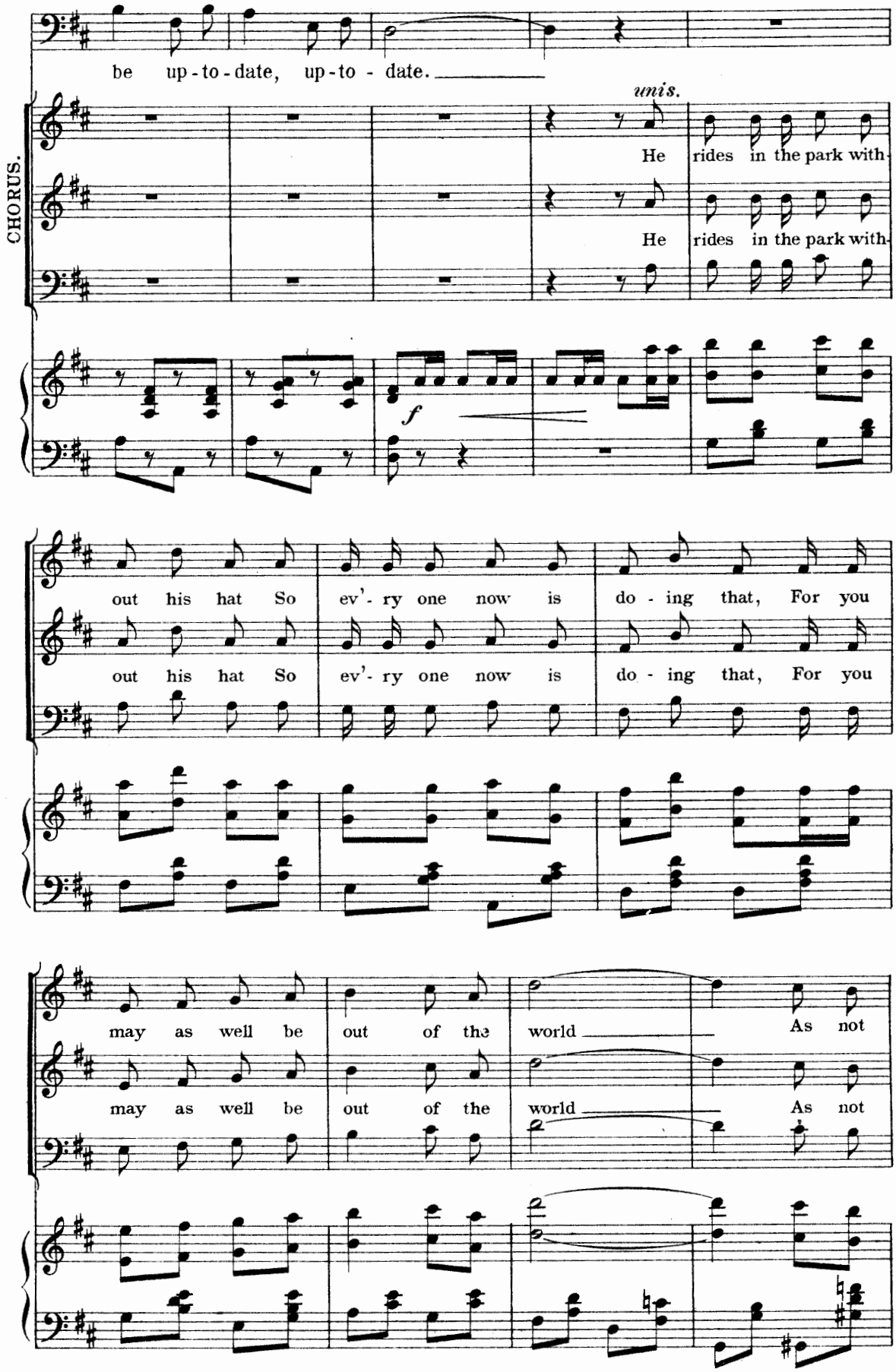
Finale II.

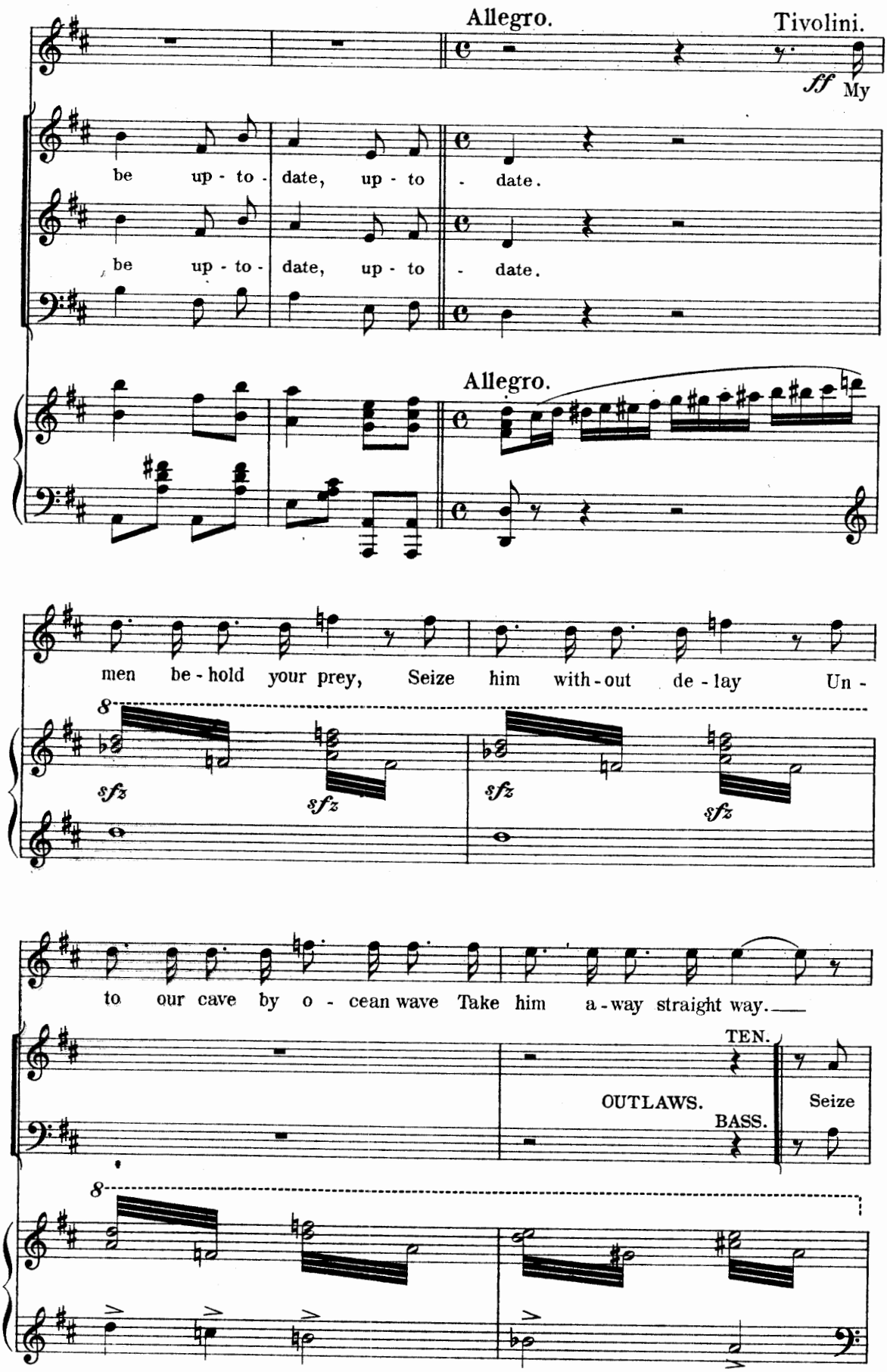
No 16.

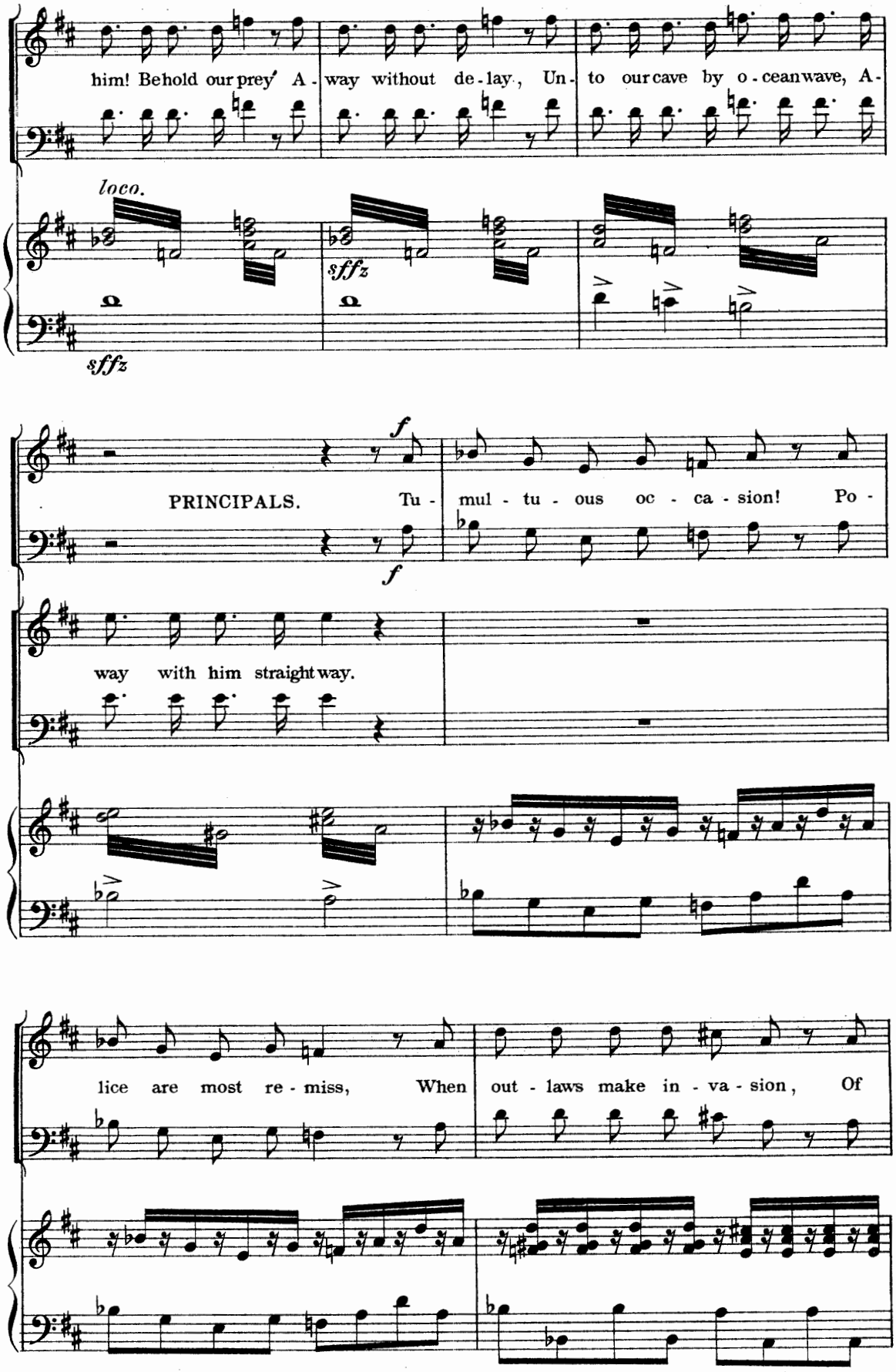
Principals and Chorus.

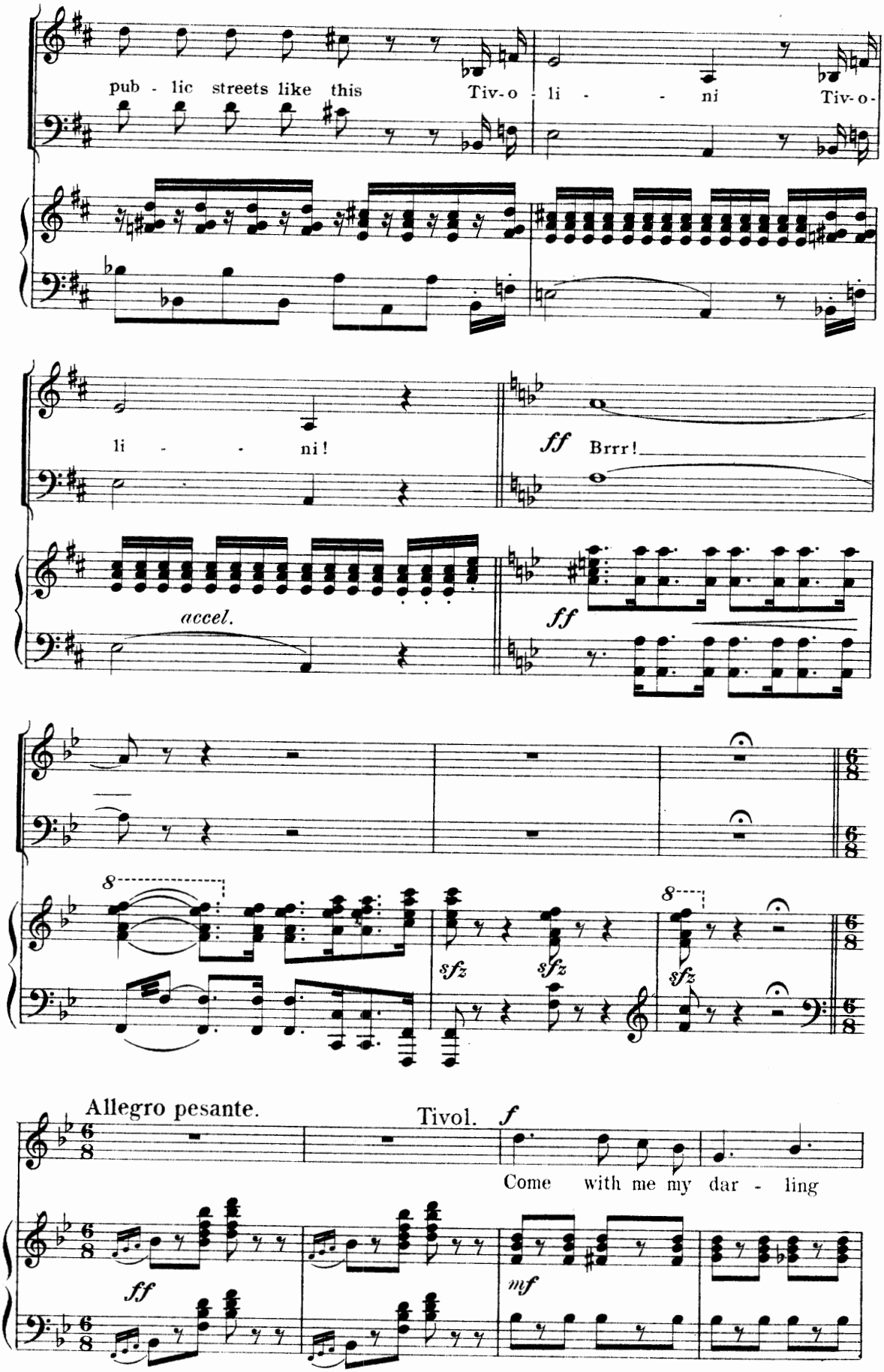


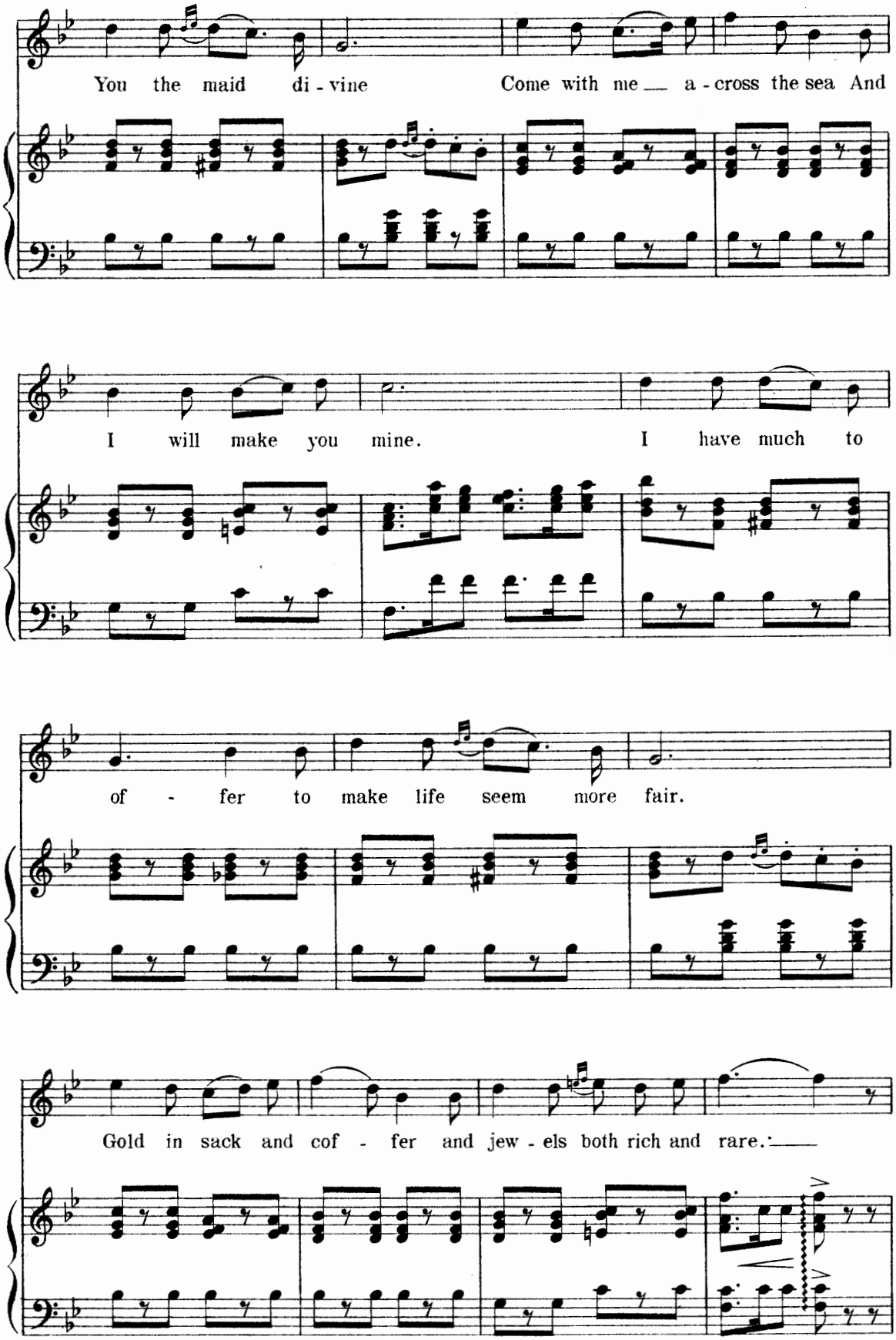

pink of all pro - pri - e - ty, A hu - man fash - ion plate. I
So he is.
So he is.
ride in the park with - out my hat, So ev'- ry one now is
p
do - ing that For you may as well be out of the world As not

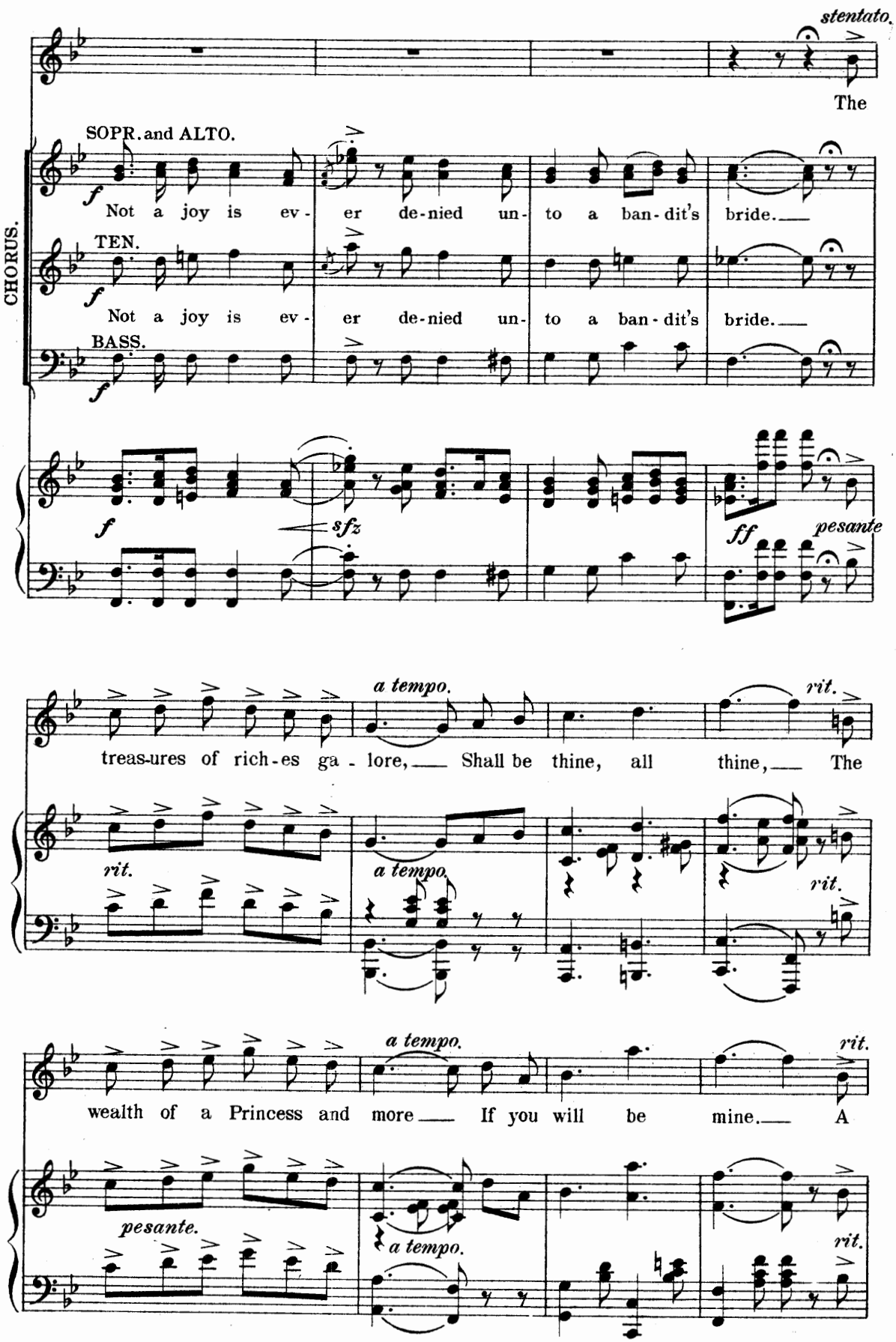

be up-to-date, up-to-date.
unis.
CHORUS.
He rides in the park with
He rides in the park with
f
out his hat So ev'-ry one now is do-ing that, For you
out his hat So ev'-ry one now is do-ing that, For you
may as well be out of the world As not
may as well be out of the world As not

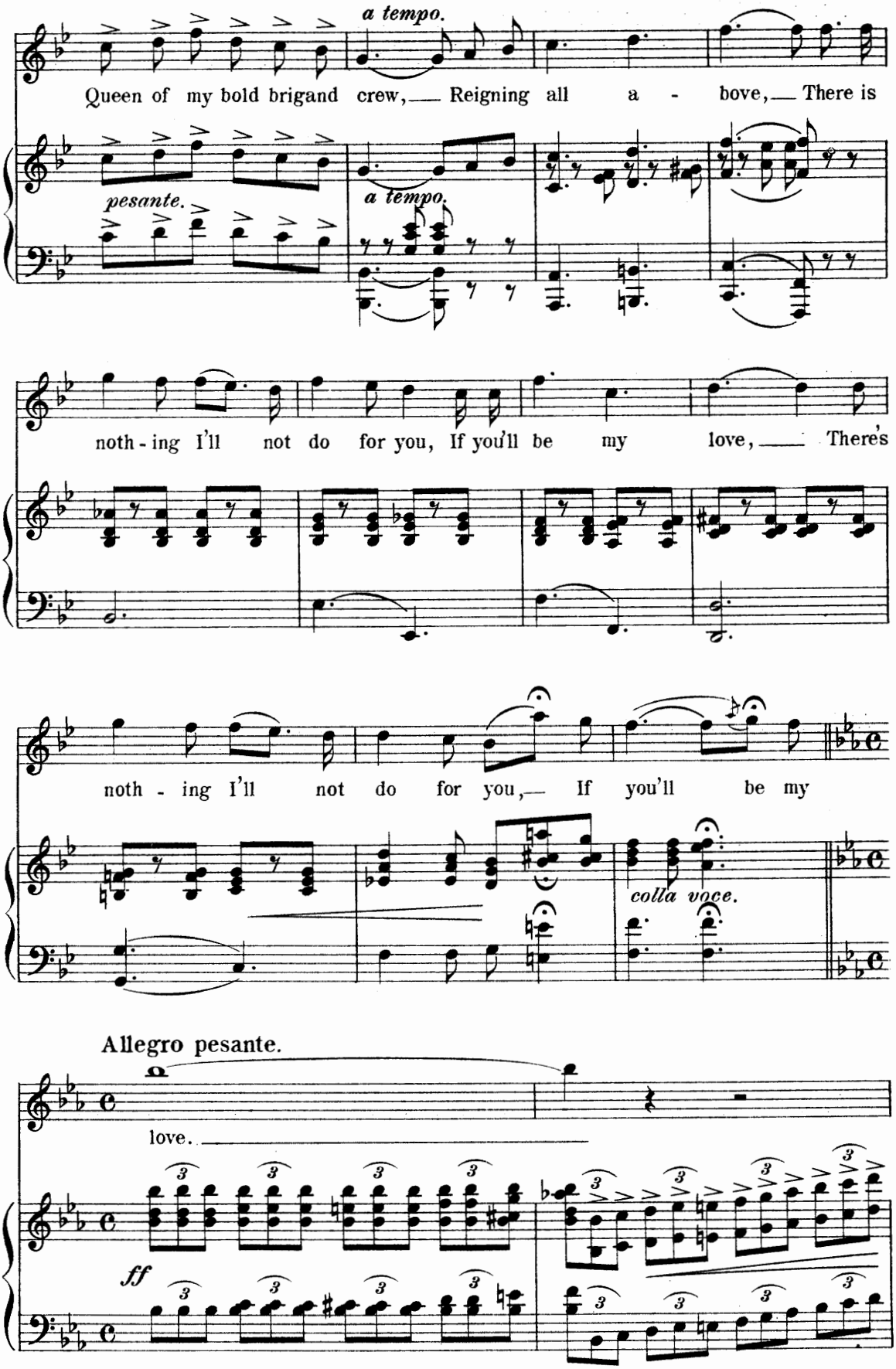

Allegro.
Tivolini.
ff My
be up - to - date, up - to - date.
be up - to - date, up - to - date.
Allegro.
men be - hold your prey, Seize him with - out de - lay Un -
sfz
to our cave by o - cean wave Take him a - way straight way.
TEN.
OUTLAWS.
BASS.
Seize

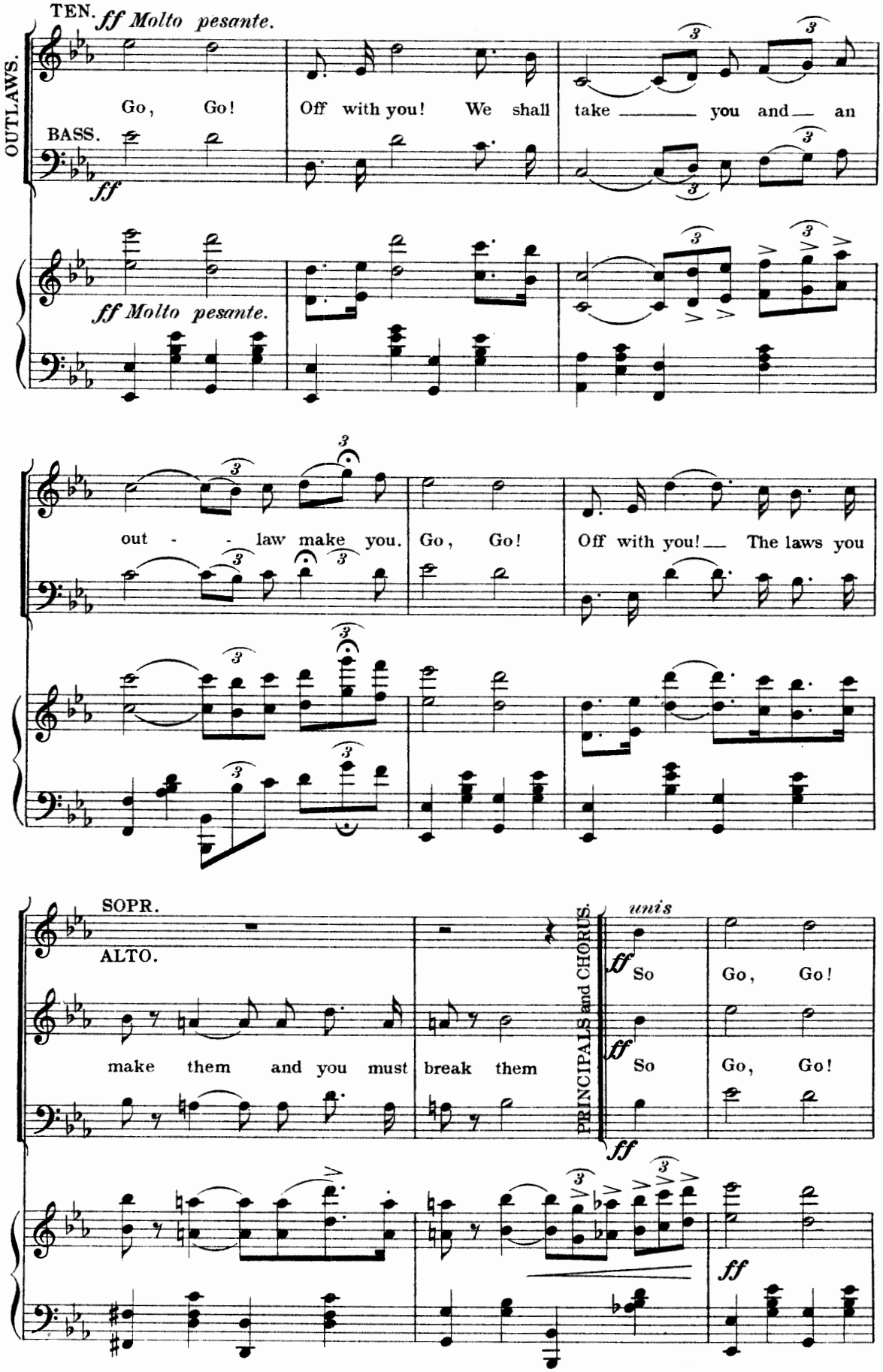

him! Behold our prey! A - way without de - lay, Un - to our cave by o - cean wave, A -
loco.
sffz
sffz
PRINCIPALS.
Tu - mul - tu - ous oc - ca - sion! Po -
way with him straight way.
lice are most re - miss, When out - laws make in - va - sion, Of

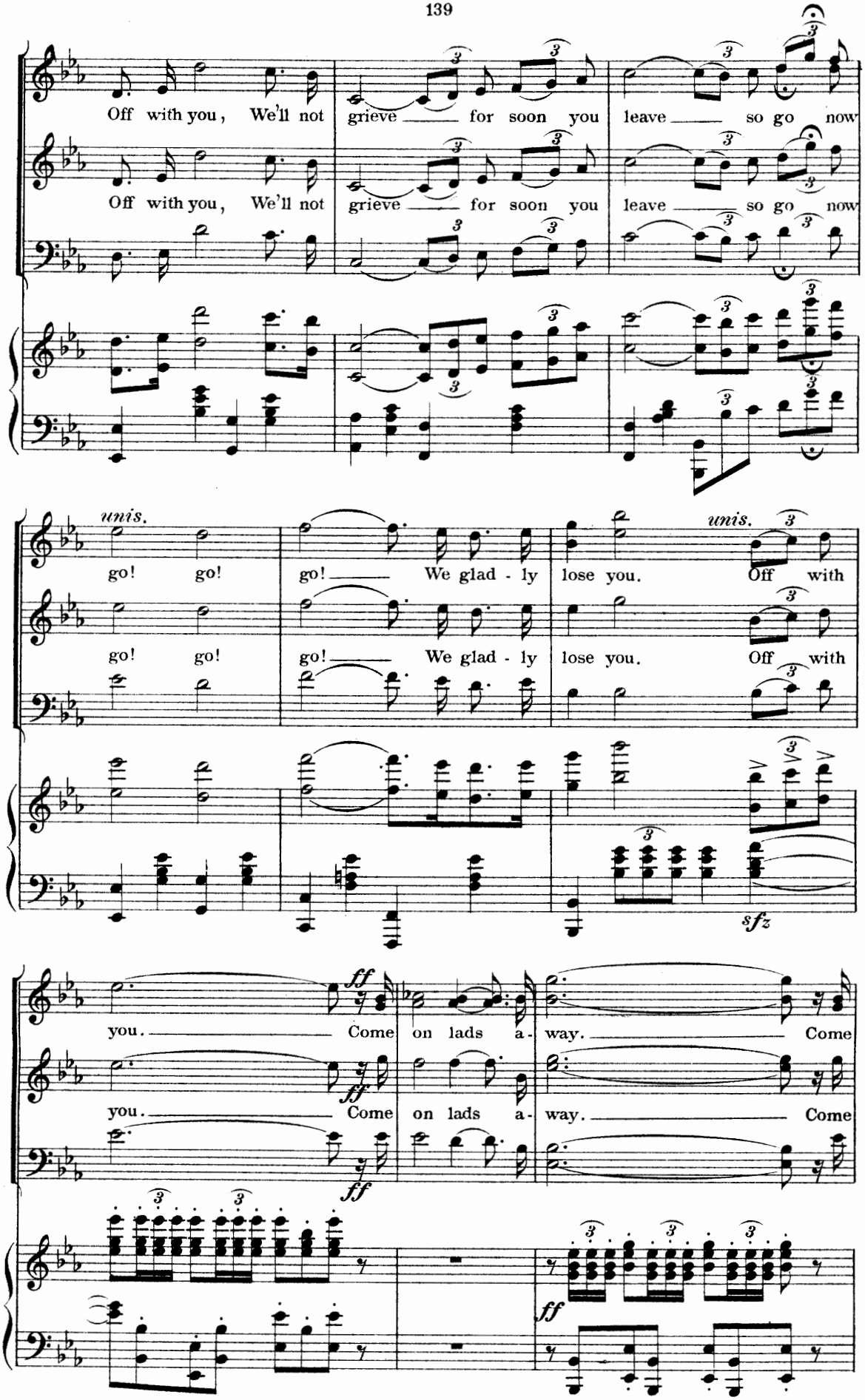

pub - lic streets like this
Tiv-o - li - - ni
Tiv-o-
li - - ni!
ff Brrr!
accel.
ff
8
sfz
sfz
8
sfz
Allegro pesante.
Tivol. f
Come with me my dar - ling
ff
mf

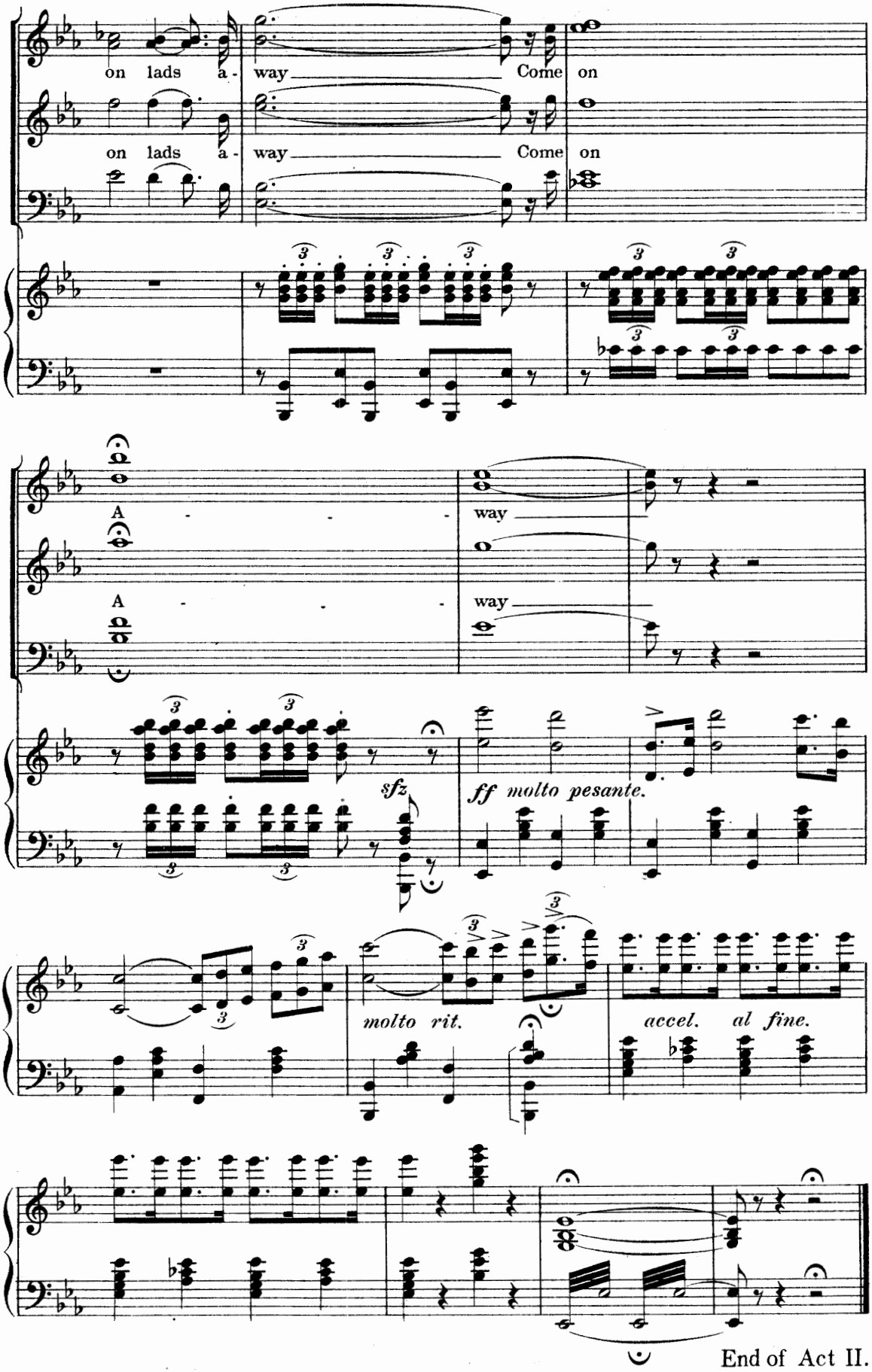

You the maid di - vine Come with me a - cross the sea And
I will make you mine. I have much to
of - fer to make life seem more fair.
Gold in sack and cof - fer and jew - els both rich and rare.


stentato.
The
CHORUS.
SOPR. and ALTO.
Not a joy is ev- er de-nied un- to a ban-dit's bride.
TEN.
Not a joy is ev- er de-nied un- to a ban-dit's bride.
BASS.
f
sfz
ff
pesante
a tempo.
rit.
treas-ures of rich-es ga - lore, Shall be thine, all thine, The
wealth of a Princess and more If you will be mine. A


a tempo.
Queen of my bold brigand crew, Reigning all a - bove, There is
pesante.
a tempo.
noth - ing I'll not do for you, If you'll be my love, There's
noth - ing I'll not do for you, If you'll be my
colla voce.
Allegro pesante.
love.
ff


TEN.
ff Molto pesante.
OUTLAWS.
Go, Go! Off with you! We shall take you and an
BASS.
ff
ff Molto pesante.
out - law make you. Go, Go! Off with you! The laws you
SOPR.
ALTO.
make them and you must break them
PRINCIPALS and CHORUS
unis
ff
So Go, Go!
So Go, Go!
ff
ff

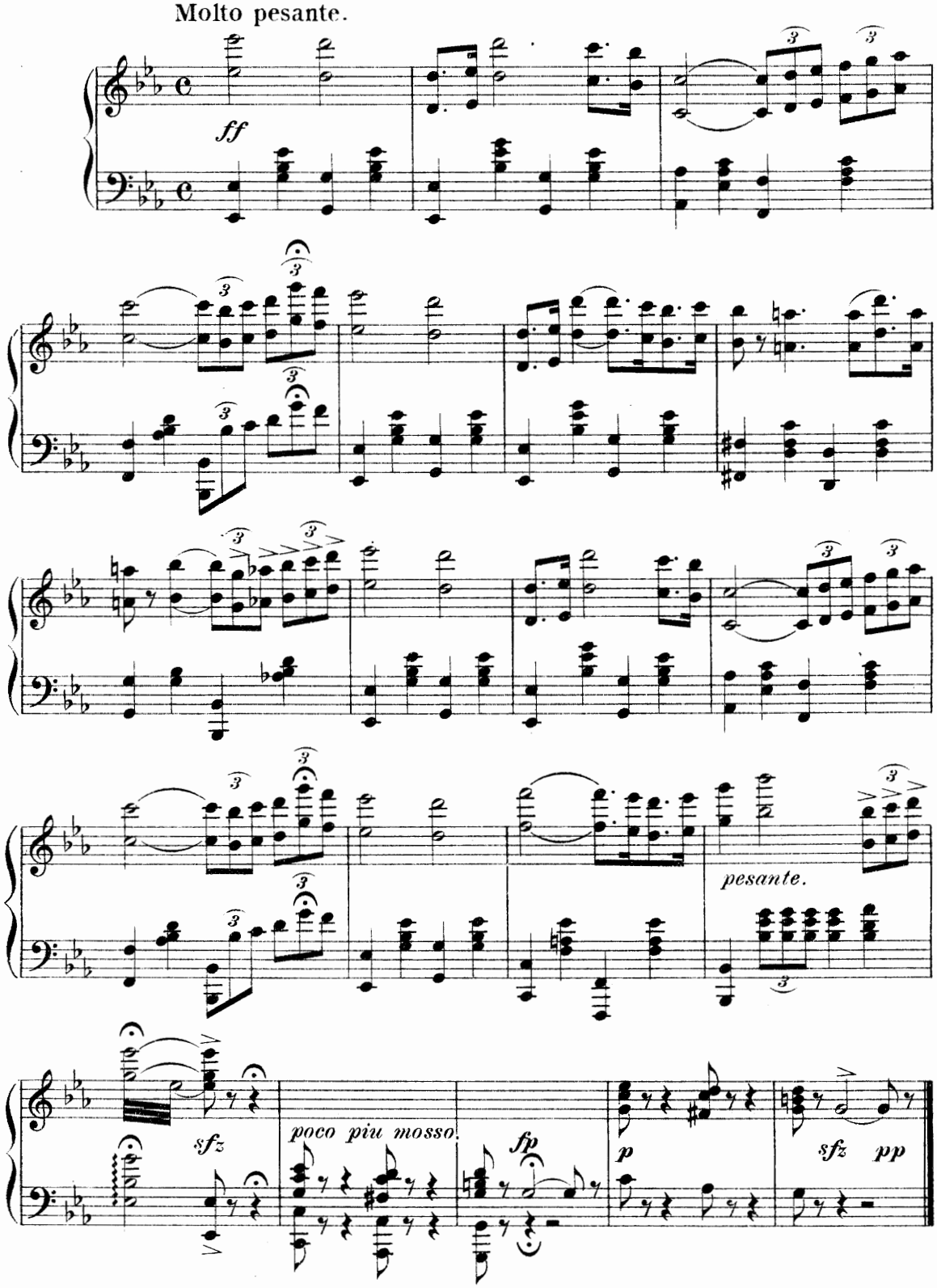

Off with you, We'll not grieve for soon you leave so go now
Off with you, We'll not grieve for soon you leave so go now
unis.
go! go! go! We glad - ly lose you. Off with
unis.
go! go! go! We glad - ly lose you. Off with
sfz
ff
you. Come on lads a - way. Come
ff
you. Come on lads a - way. Come
ff
ff


on lads a-
way
Come on
on lads a-
way
Come on
A
way
A
way
sfz
ff molto pesante.
molto rit.
accel. al fine.

End of Act II.

ACT III.

Entr'acte.

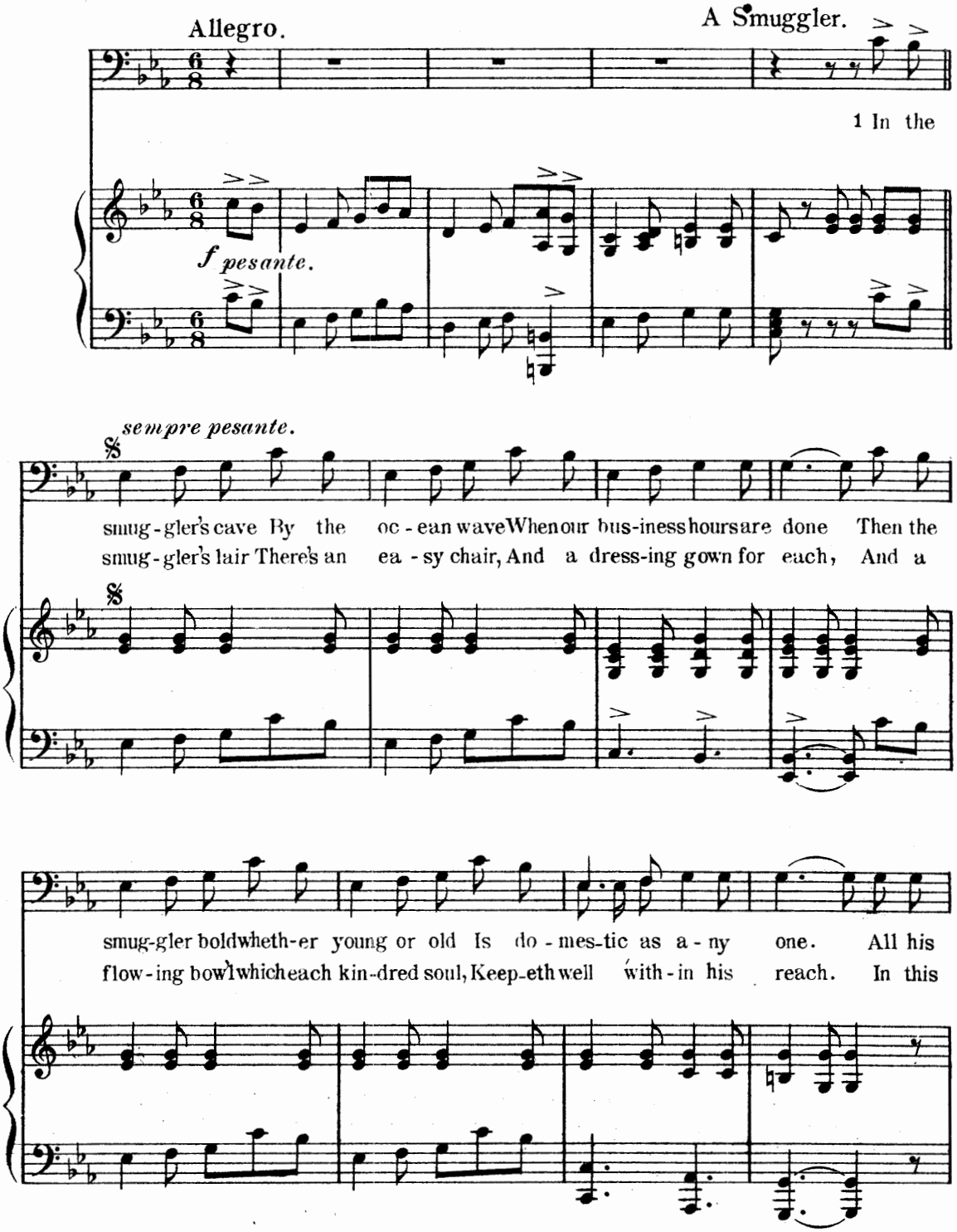


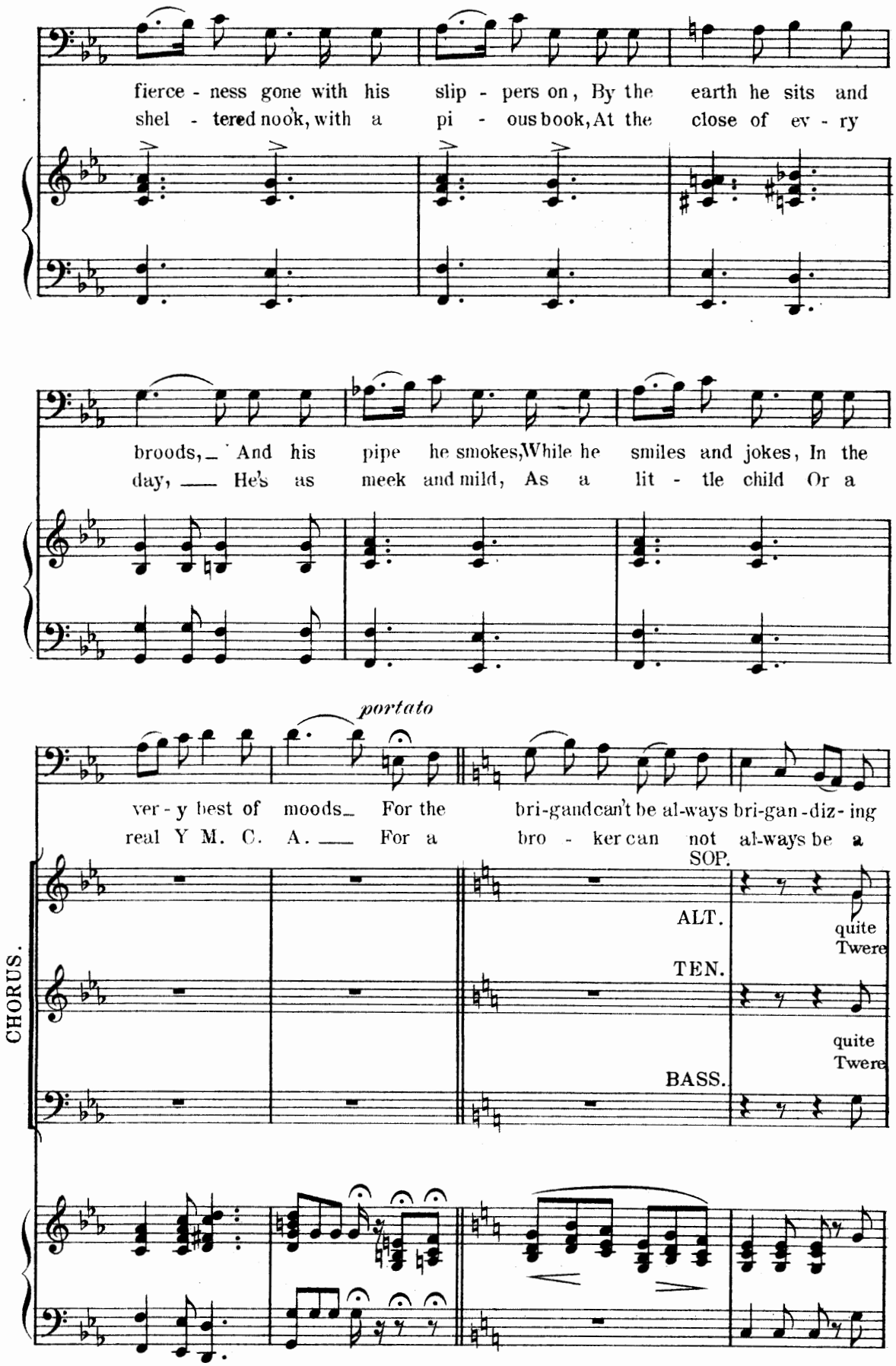
Opening.

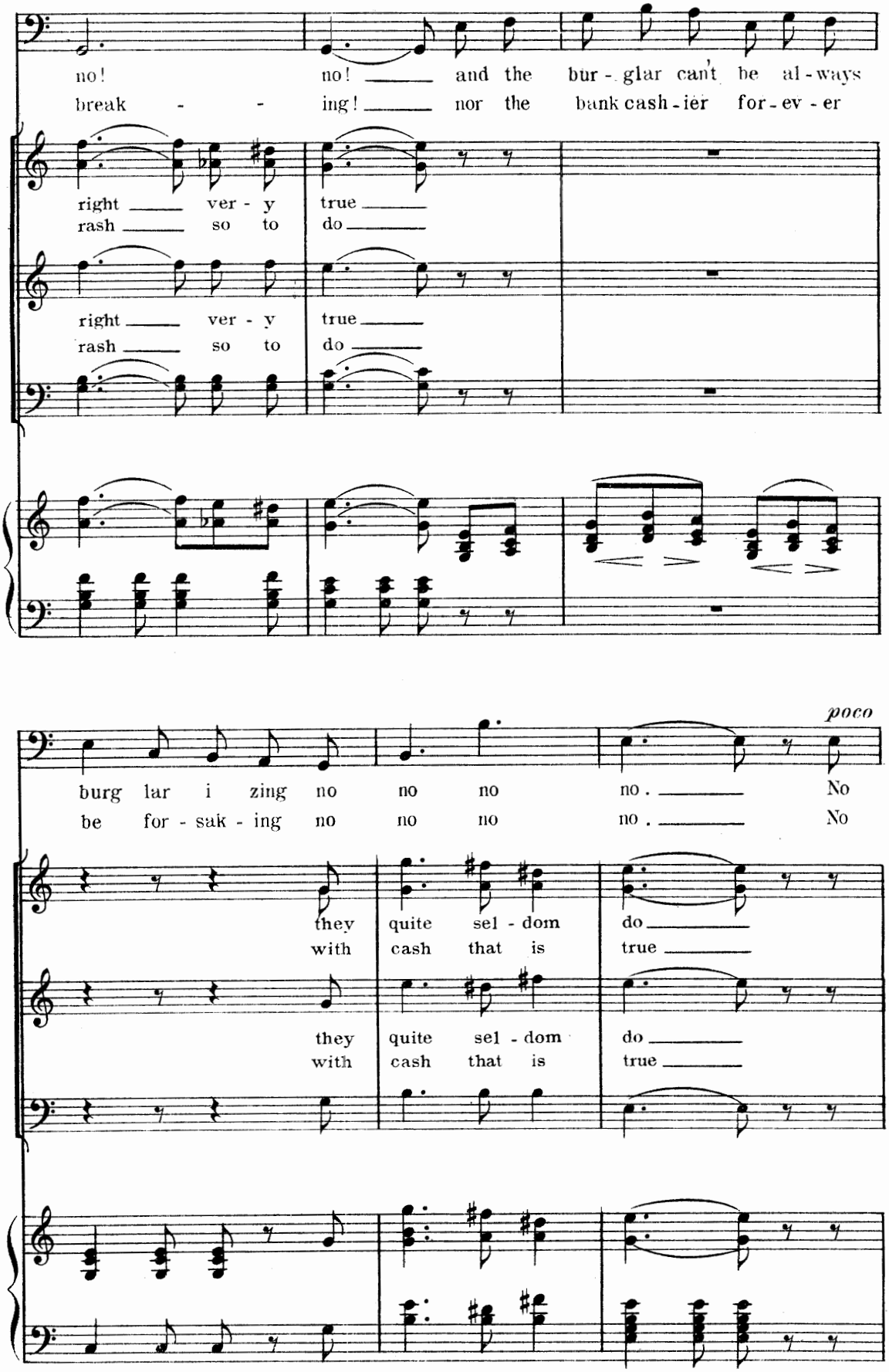
"In a Smuggler's Cave."

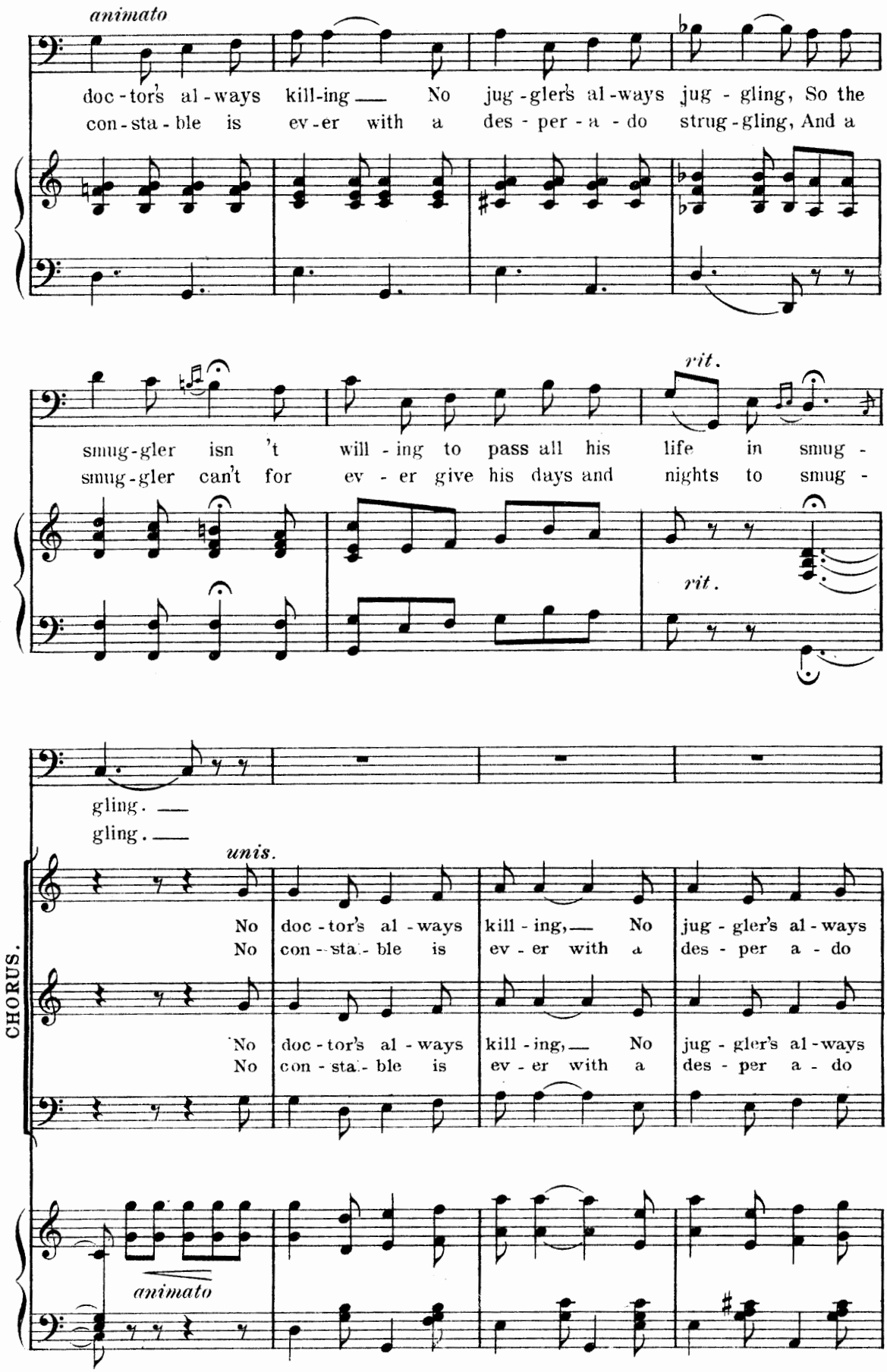
Solo and Chorus.

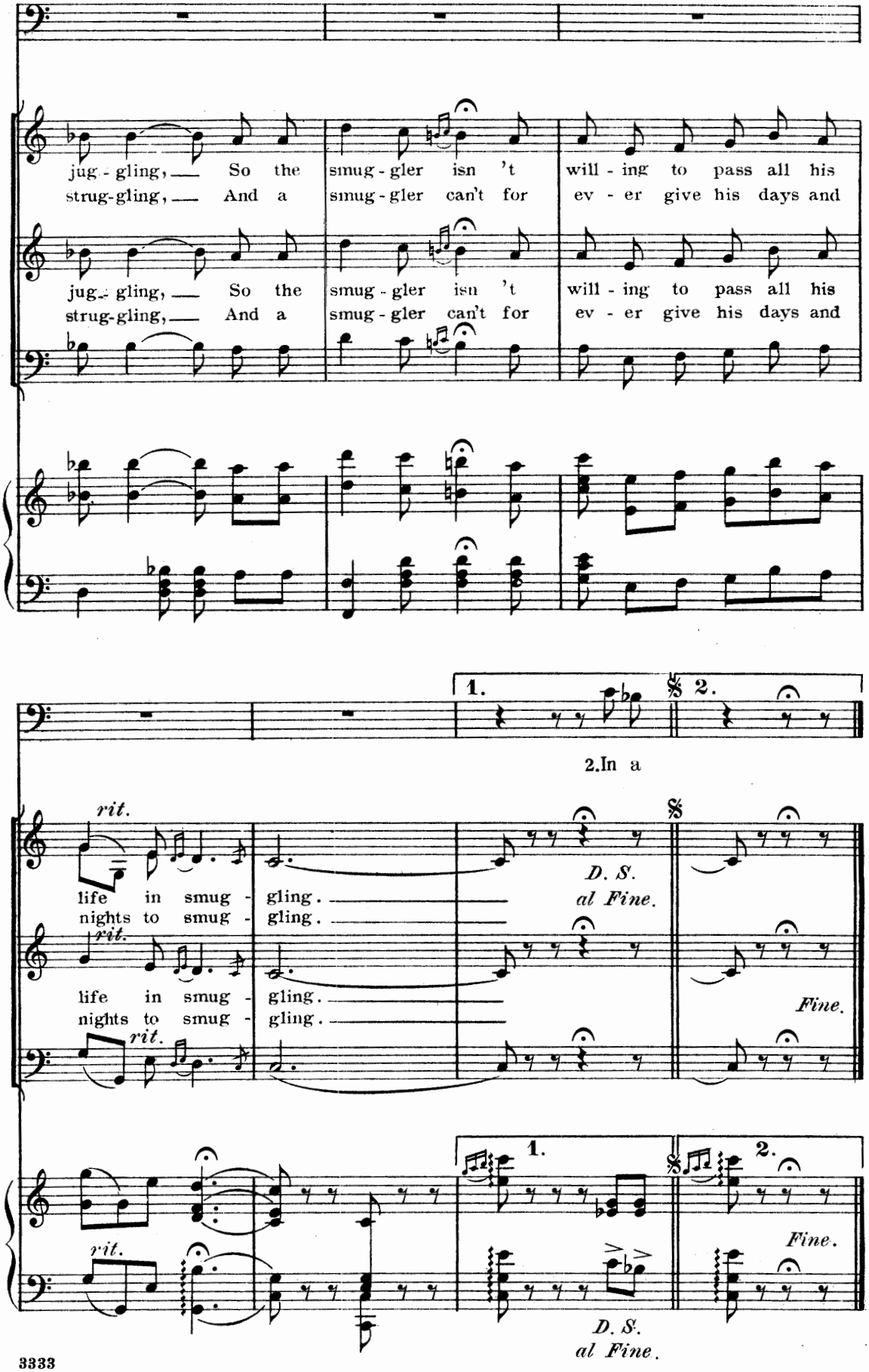
No. 17.




fierce - ness gone with his slip - pers on, By the earth he sits and
shel - tered nook, with a pi - ous book, At the close of ev - ry
broods, And his pipe he smokes, While he smiles and jokes, In the
day, He's as meek and mild, As a lit - tle child Or a
portato
ver - y best of moods For the bri-gand can't be al-ways bri-gan-diz- ing
real Y M. C. A. For a bro - ker can not al-ways be a
CHORUS.
SOP.
ALT.
TEN.
BASS.
quite
Twere
quite
Twere


no! no! and the bur - glar can't be al - ways
break - - ing! nor the bank cash - ier for - ev - er
right ver - y true
rash so to do
right ver - y true
rash so to do
poco
burg lar i zing no no no no. No
be for - sak - ing no no no no. No
they quite sel - dom do
with cash that is true
they quite sel - dom do
with cash that is true


animato
doc - tor's al - ways kill-ing — No jug - gler's al - ways jug - gling, So the
con - sta - ble is ev - er with a des - per - a - do strug - gling, And a
rit.
smug - gler isn 't will - ing to pass all his life in smug -
smug - gler can't for ev - er give his days and nights to smug -
rit.
gling. —
gling. —
CHORUS.
unis.
No doc - tor's al - ways kill - ing, — No jug - gler's al - ways
No con - sta - ble is ev - er with a des - per a - do
No doc - tor's al - ways kill - ing, — No jug - gler's al - ways
No con - sta - ble is ev - er with a des - per a - do
animato

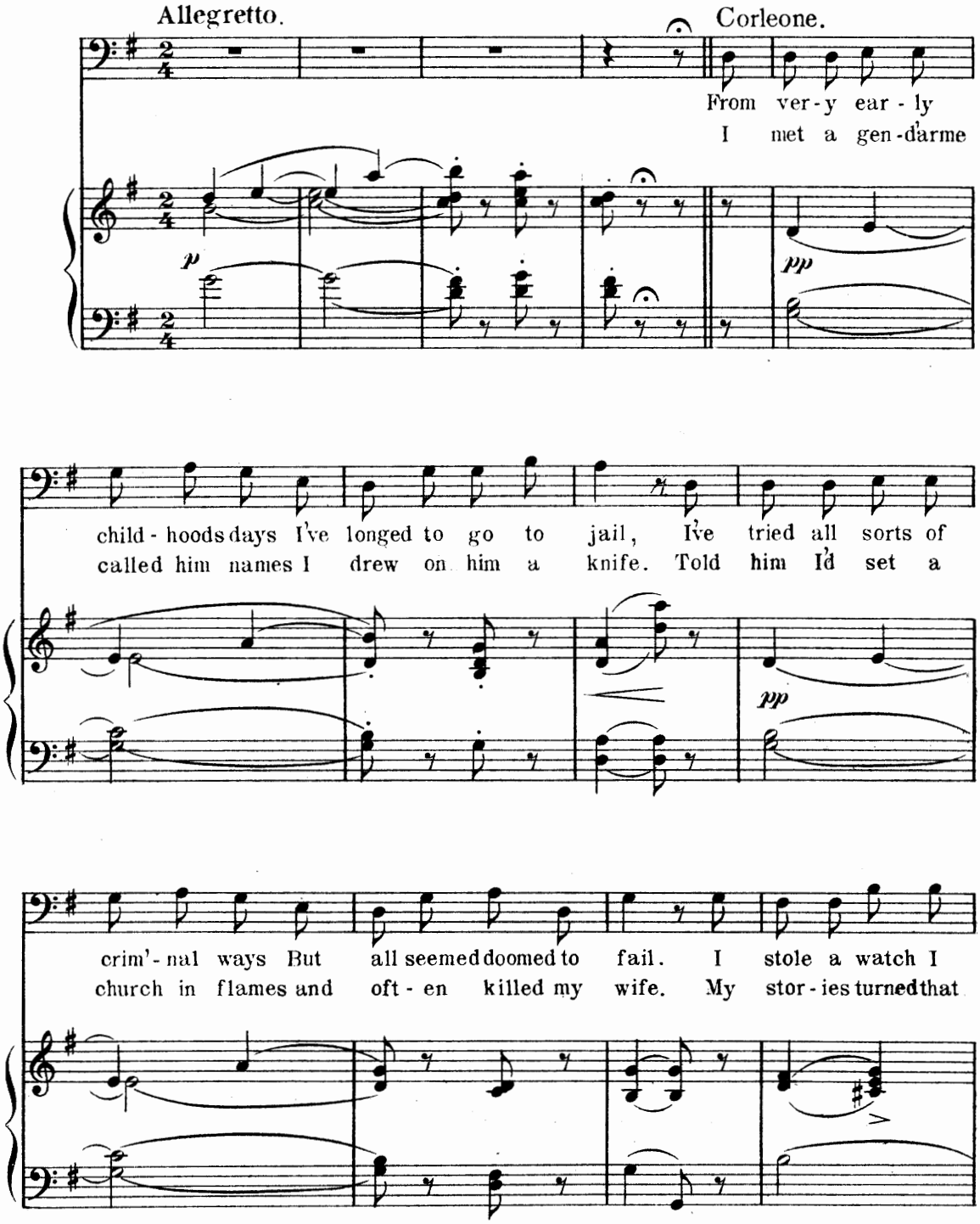

jug - gling, So the smug - gler isn 't will - ing to pass all his
strug-gling, And a smug - gler can't for ev - er give his days and
jug - gling, So the smug - gler isn 't will - ing to pass all his
strug-gling, And a smug - gler can't for ev - er give his days and
1.
2.
2.In a
rit.
life in smug - gling.
nights to smug - gling.
D. S. al Fine.
Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

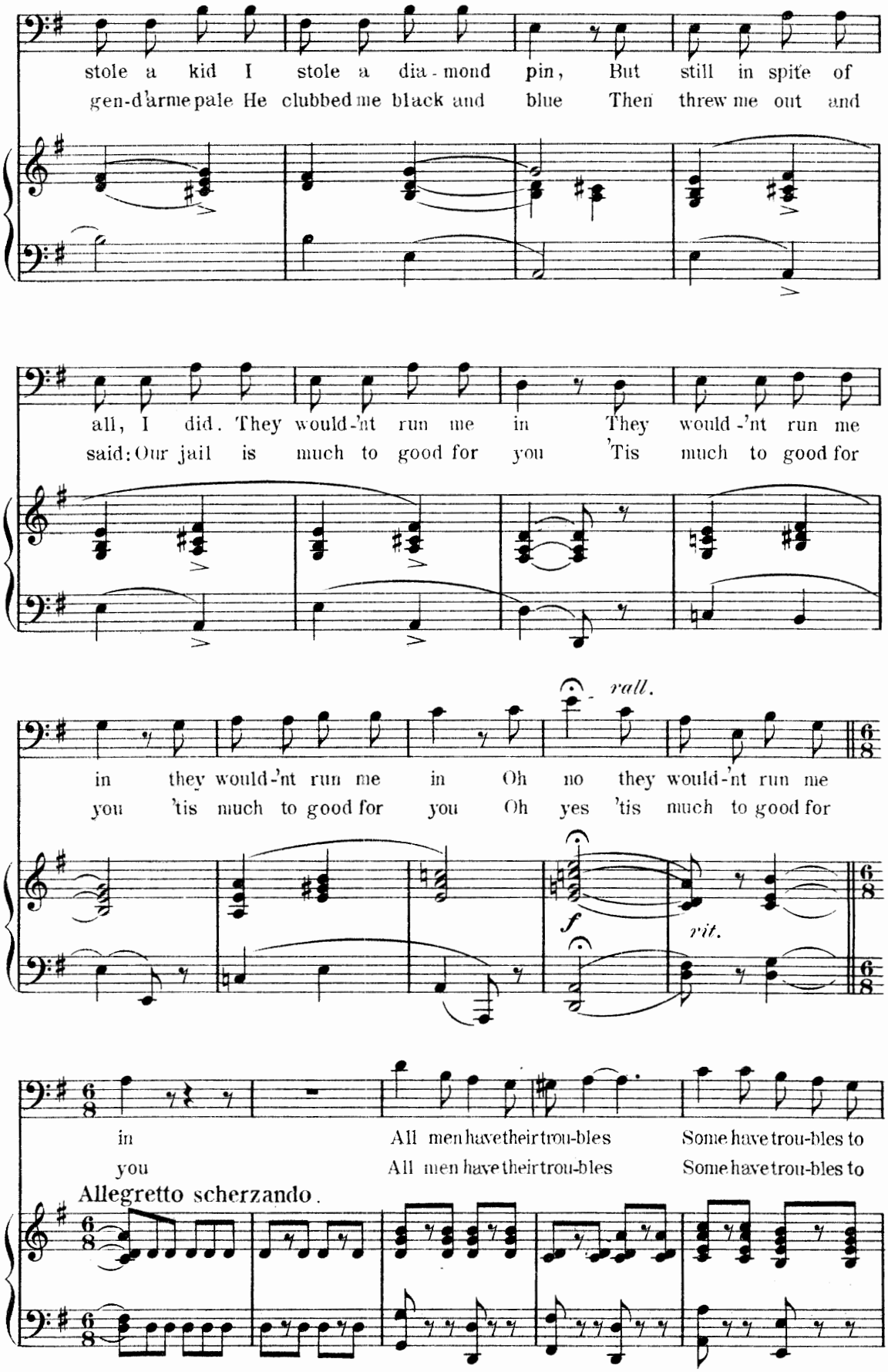
Song.

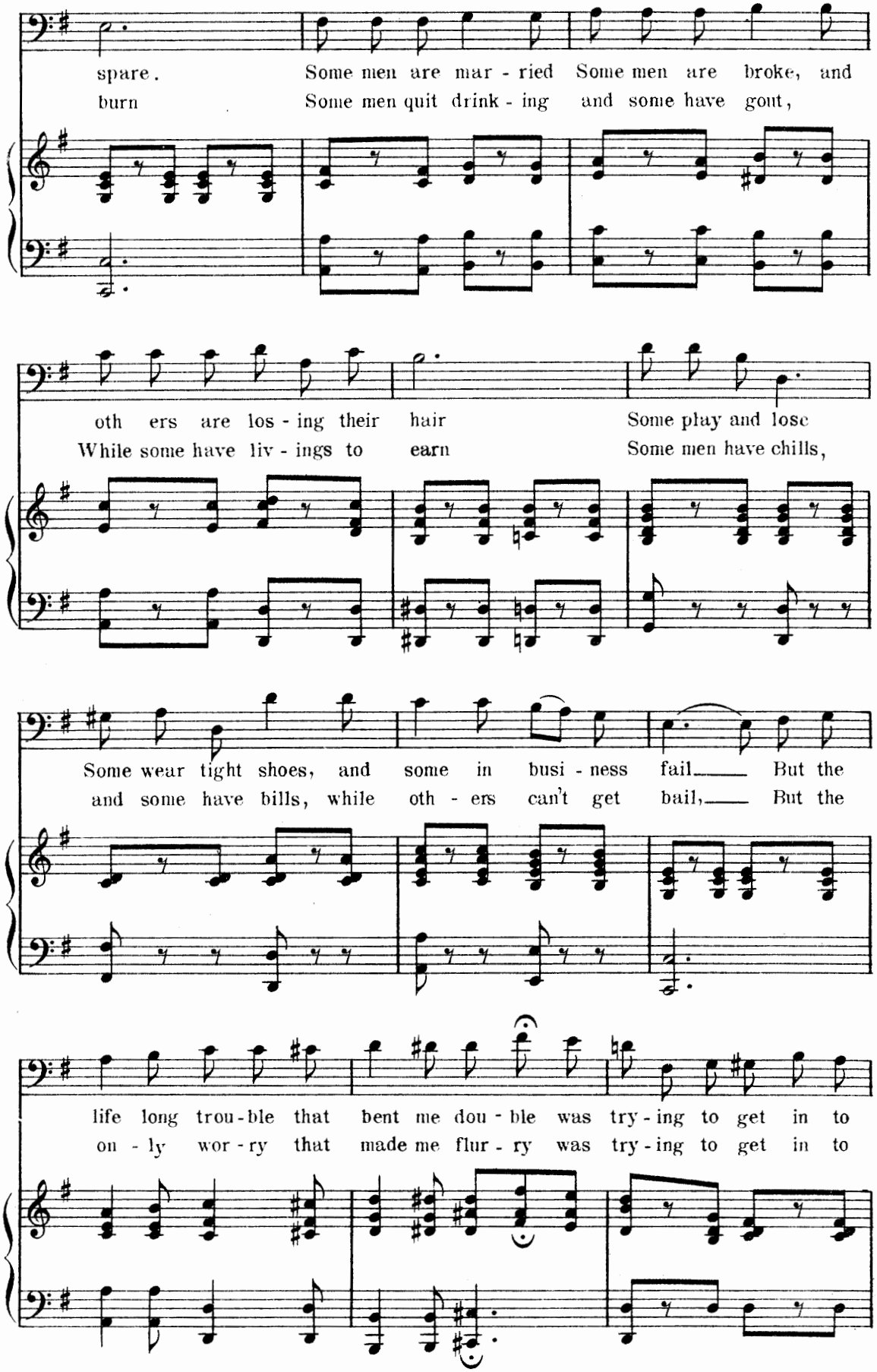
"All Men have their Troubles."

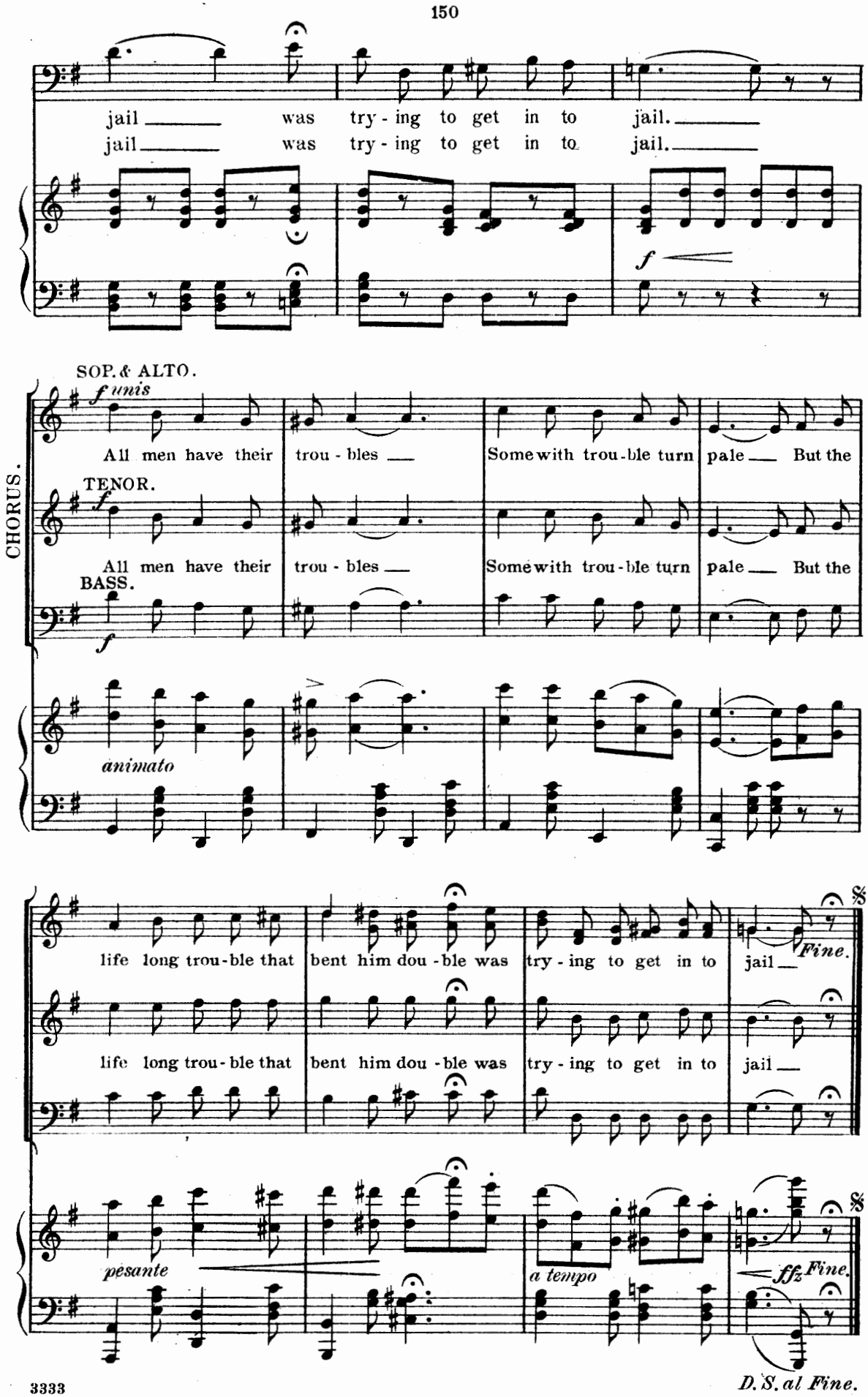
№ 18.

Corleone and Chorus.




stole a kid I stole a dia - mond pin, But still in spite of
gen-d'arme pale He clubbed me black and blue Then threw me out and
all, I did. They would-'nt run me in They would-'nt run me
said: Our jail is much to good for you 'Tis much to good for
rall.
in they would-'nt run me in Oh no they would-'nt run me
you 'tis much to good for you Oh yes 'tis much to good for
f
rit.
in All men have their trou-bles Some have trou-bles to
you All men have their trou-bles Some have trou-bles to
Allegretto scherzando.


spare. Some men are mar - ried Some men are broke, and
burn Some men quit drink - ing and some have gout,
oth ers are los - ing their hair Some play and lose
While some have liv - ings to earn Some men have chills,
Some wear tight shoes, and some in busi - ness fail___ But the
and some have bills, while oth - ers can't get bail,___ But the
life long trou - ble that bent me dou - ble was try - ing to get in to
on - ly wor - ry that made me flur - ry was try - ing to get in to

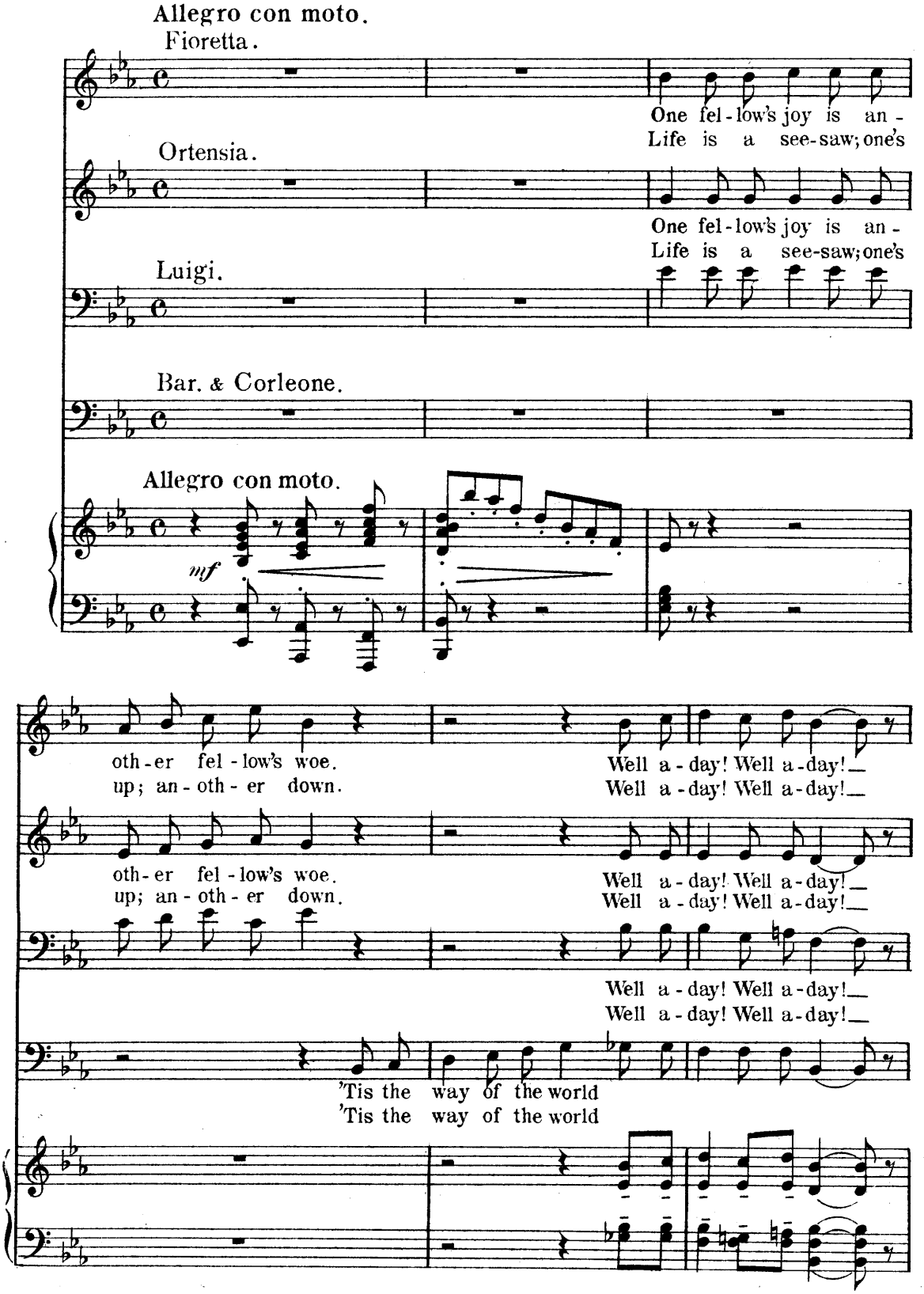

jail was try - ing to get in to jail.
jail was try - ing to get in to jail.
f
CHORUS.
SOP. & ALTO.
f unis
All men have their trou - bles Some with trou - ble turn pale But the
TENOR.
f
All men have their trou - bles Some with trou - ble turn pale But the
BASS.
f
animato
life long trou - ble that bent him dou - ble was try - ing to get in to jail
Fine.
life long trou - ble that bent him dou - ble was try - ing to get in to jail
pesante
a tempo
fffz
Fine.
D. S. al Fine.

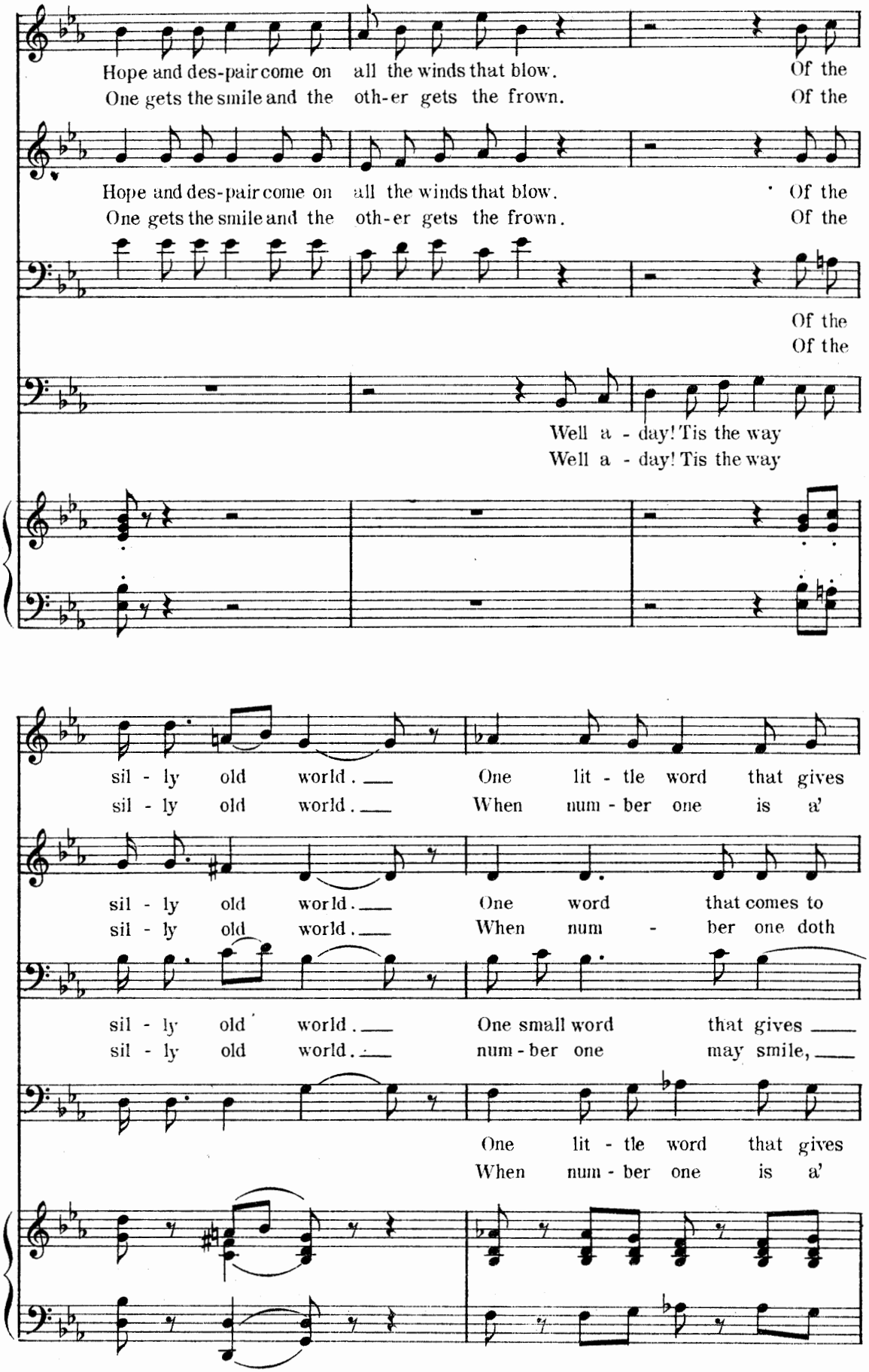
Quintette.

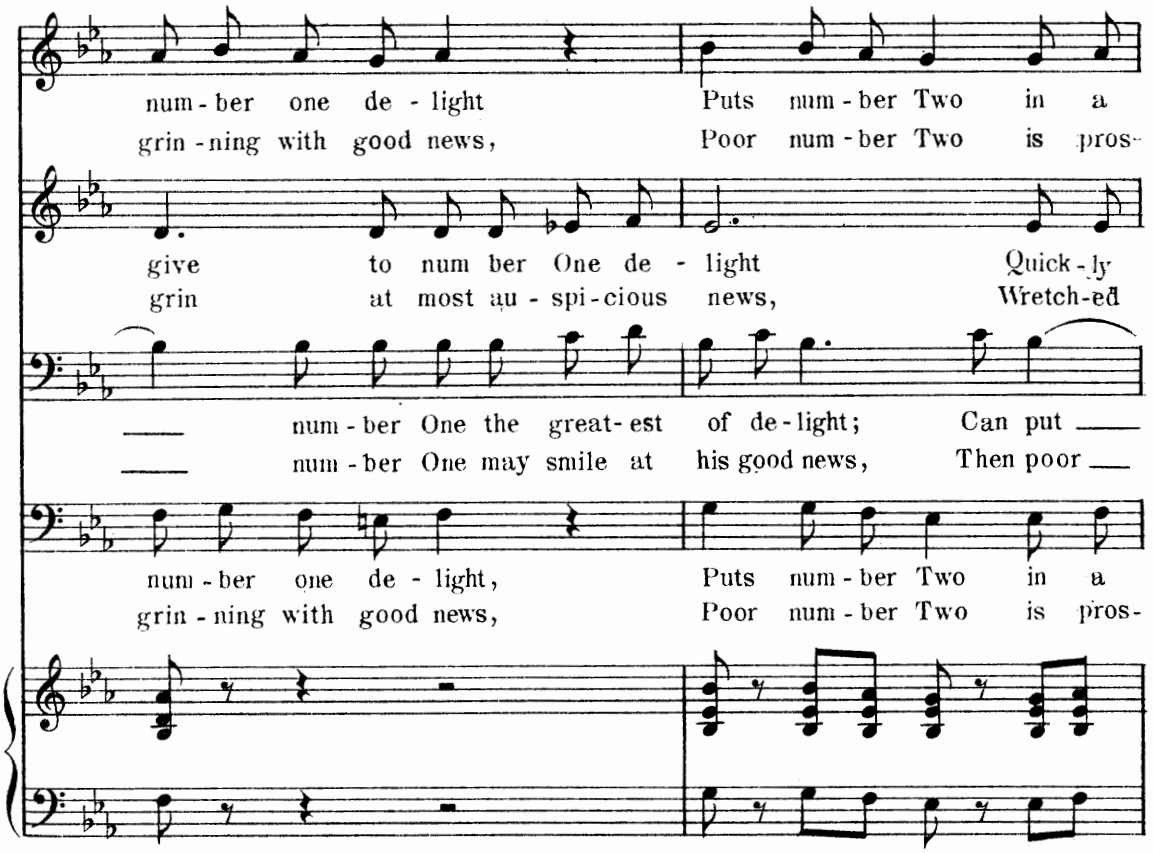
"One Fellow's Joy is another Fellow's Woe."

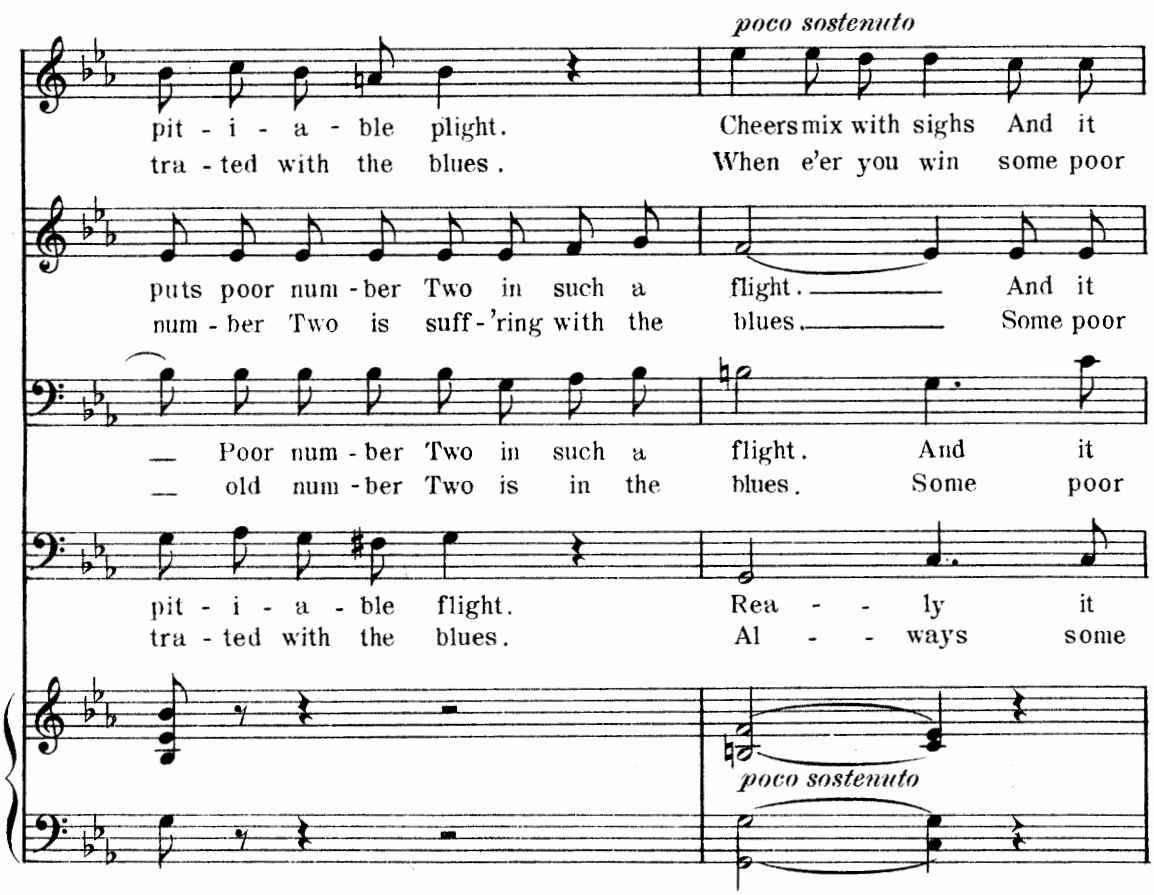
Fioretta, Ortensia, Luigi, Barabino and Corleone.

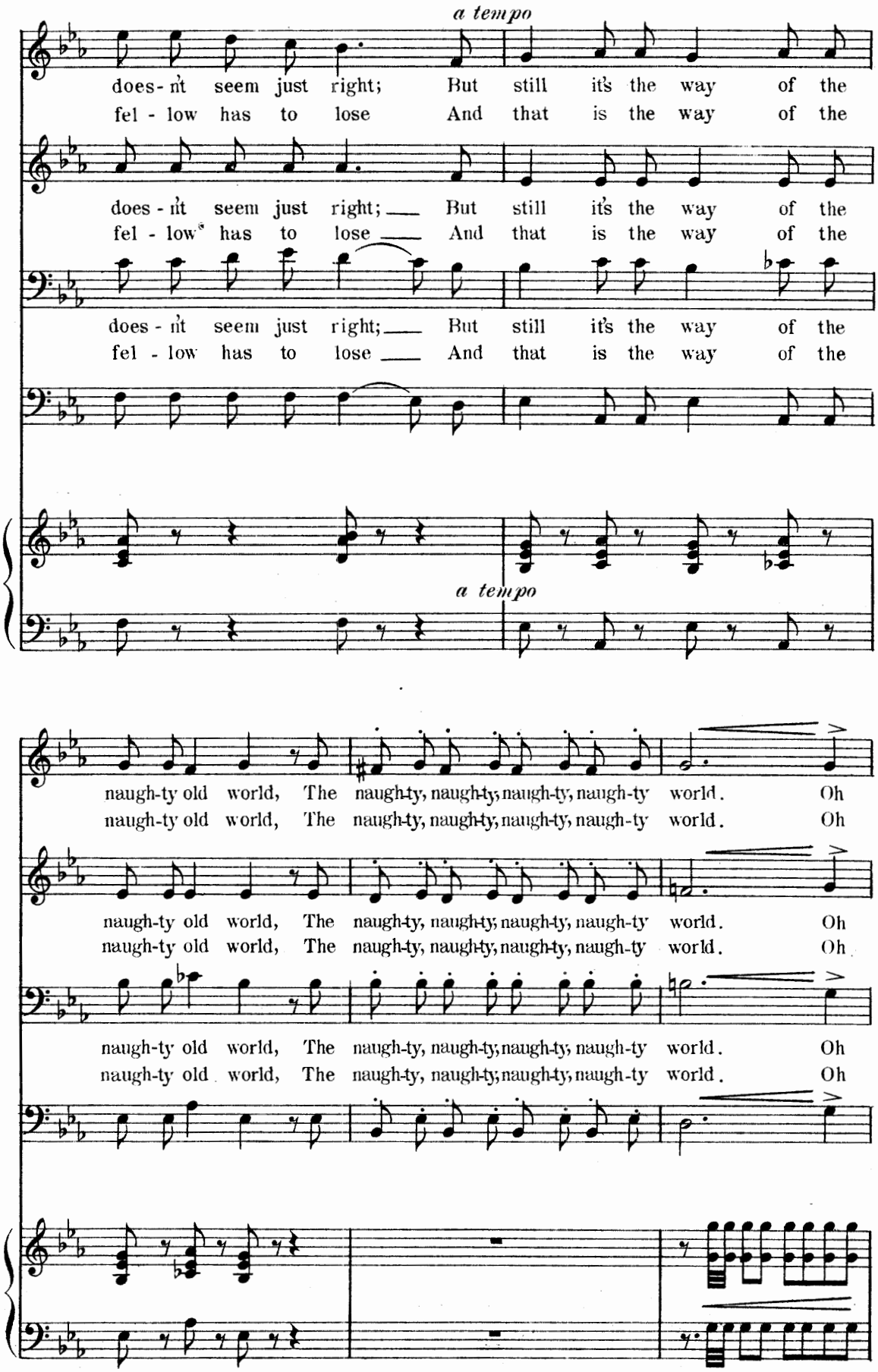
No 19.

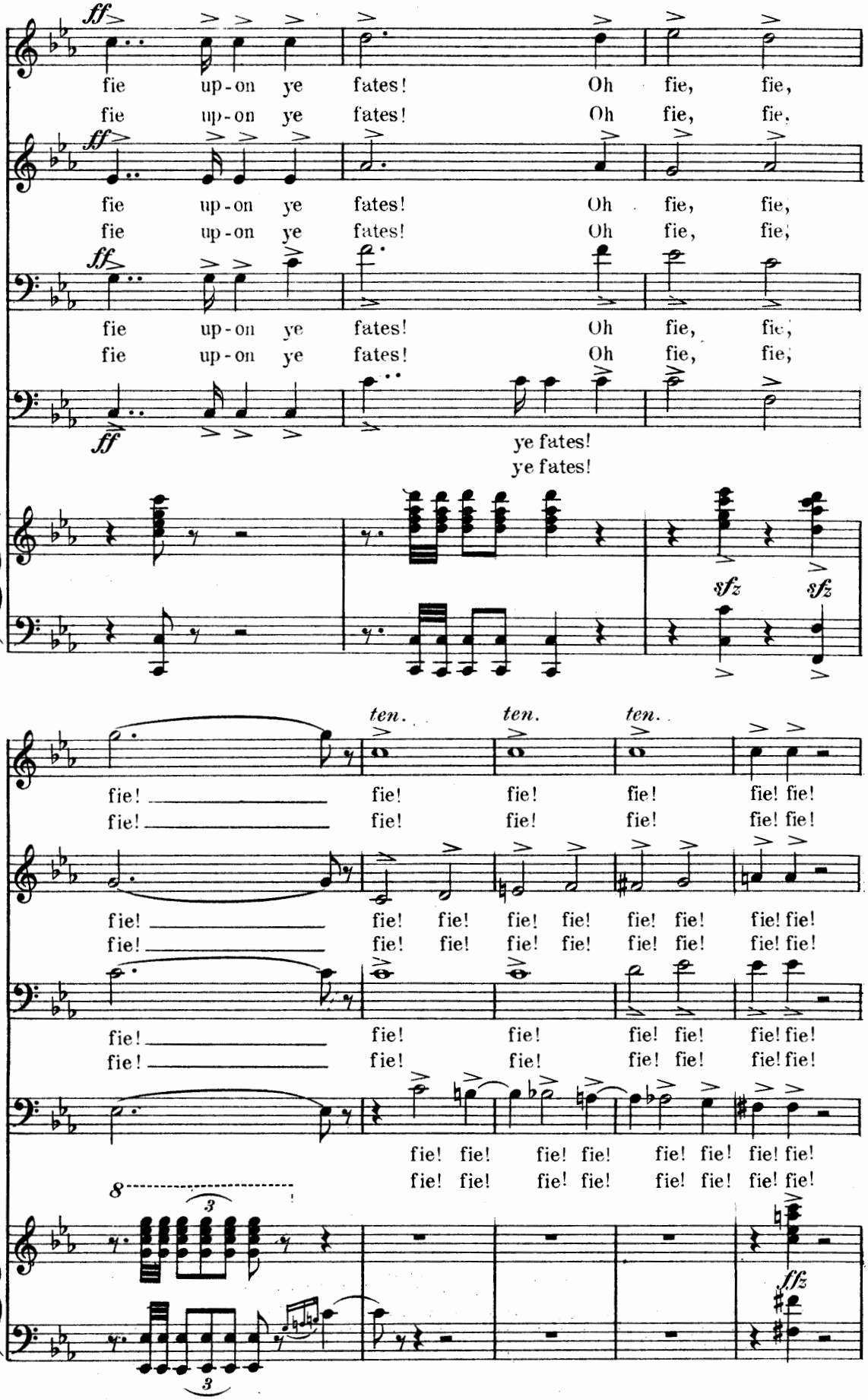


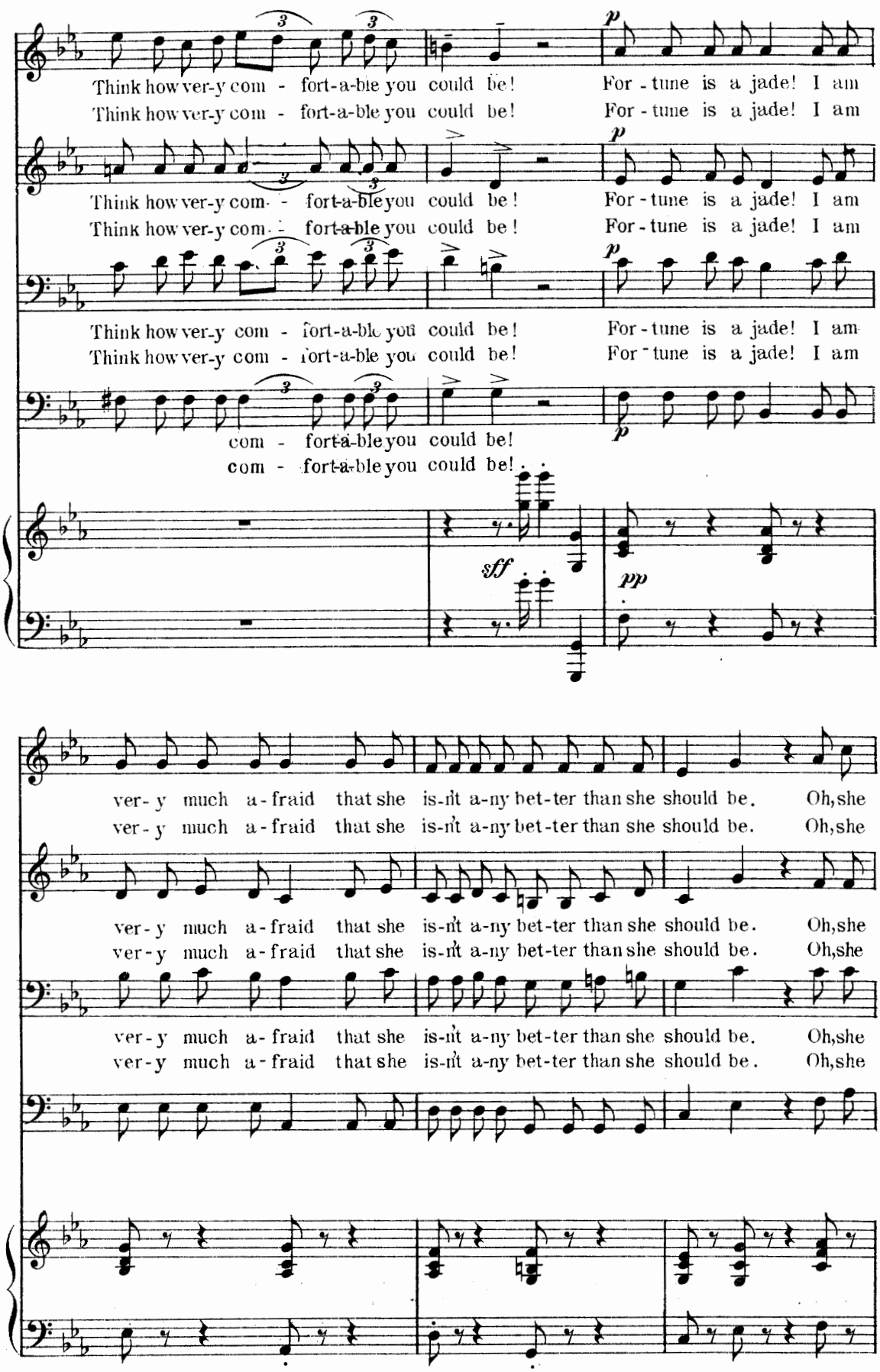

Hope and des-pair come on all the winds that blow. Of the
One gets the smile and the oth-er gets the frown. Of the
Hope and des-pair come on all the winds that blow. Of the
One gets the smile and the oth-er gets the frown. Of the
Of the
Of the
Well a - day! Tis the way
Well a - day! Tis the way
sil - ly old world. One lit - tle word that gives
sil - ly old world. When num - ber one is a'
sil - ly old world. One word that comes to
sil - ly old world. When num - ber one doth
sil - ly old world. One small word that gives
sil - ly old world. num - ber one may smile,
One lit - tle word that gives
When num - ber one is a'

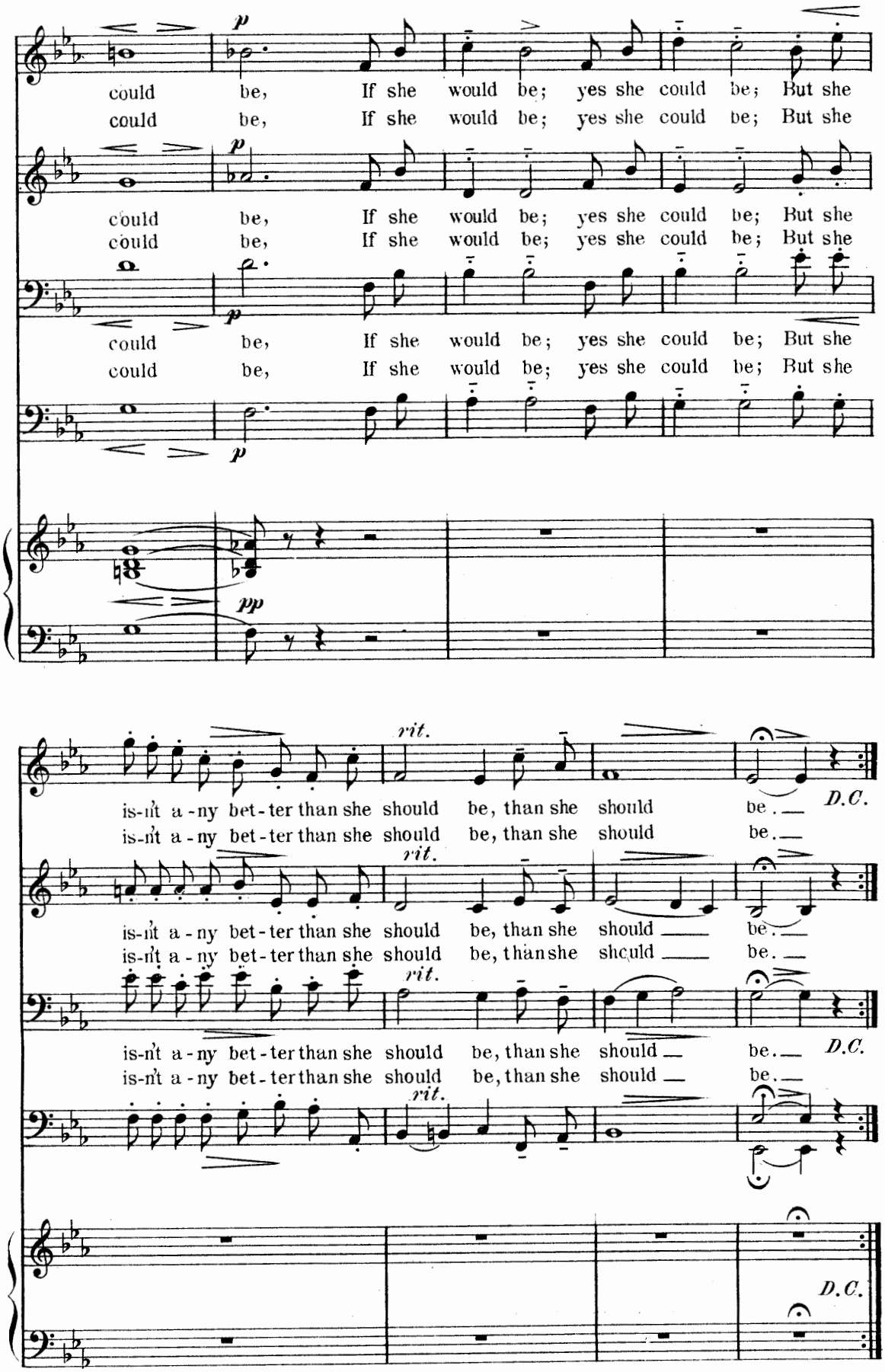

num - ber one de - light
Puts num - ber Two in a
grin - ning with good news,
Poor num - ber Two is pros-
give to num ber One de - light
Quick - ly
grin at most au - spi - cious news,
Wretch-ed
num - ber One the great - est of de - light;
Can put
num - ber One may smile at his good news,
Then poor
num - ber one de - light,
Puts num - ber Two in a
grin - ning with good news,
Poor num - ber Two is pros-


poco sostenuto
pit - i - a - ble plight.
Cheers mix with sighs And it
tra - ted with the blues.
When e'er you win some poor
puts poor num - ber Two in such a
flight.
And it
num - ber Two is suff - 'ring with the
blues.
Some poor
Poor num - ber Two in such a
flight.
And it
old num - ber Two is in the
blues.
Some poor
pit - i - a - ble flight.
Rea - - ly it
tra - ted with the blues.
Al - - ways some
poco sostenuto


a tempo
does-n't seem just right; But still it's the way of the
fel - low has to lose And that is the way of the
does - n't seem just right; But still it's the way of the
fel - low has to lose And that is the way of the
does - n't seem just right; But still it's the way of the
fel - low has to lose And that is the way of the
a tempo
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh
naugh-ty old world, The naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty, naugh-ty world. Oh


ff
fie up-on ye fates! Oh fie, fie,
fie up-on ye fates! Oh fie, fie,
ye fates!
ye fates!
sfz
ten.
fie! fie! fie! fie! fie! fie!
8
3
fff


Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
Think how ver-y com - fort-a-ble you could be! For - tune is a jade! I am
com - fort-a-ble you could be!
com - fort-a-ble you could be!
sff
pp
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she
ver-y much a-fraid that she is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be. Oh, she

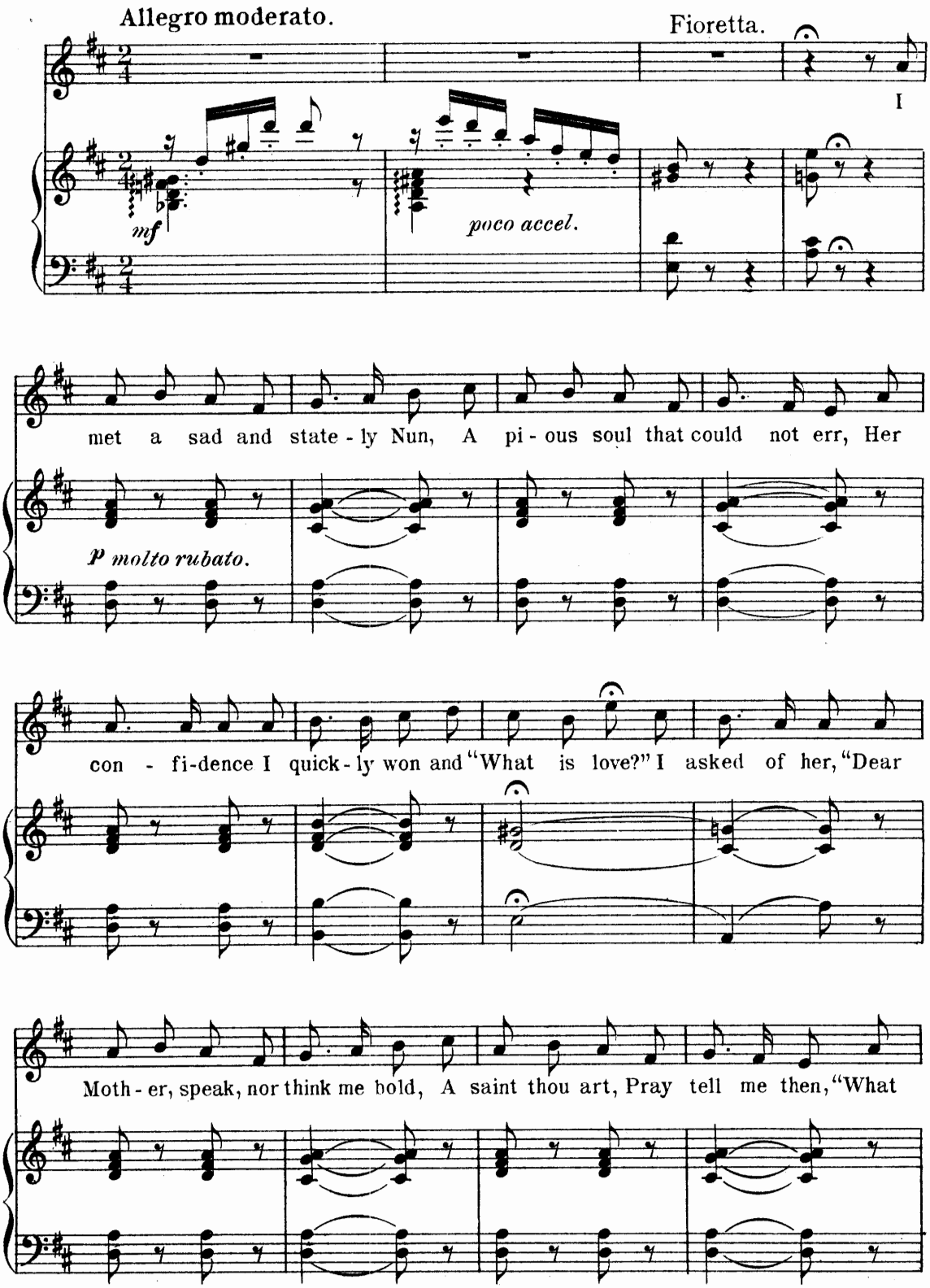

p
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
could be, If she would be; yes she could be; But she
pp
rit.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
D.C.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
is-n't a-ny bet-ter than she should be, than she should be.
D.C.
D.C.

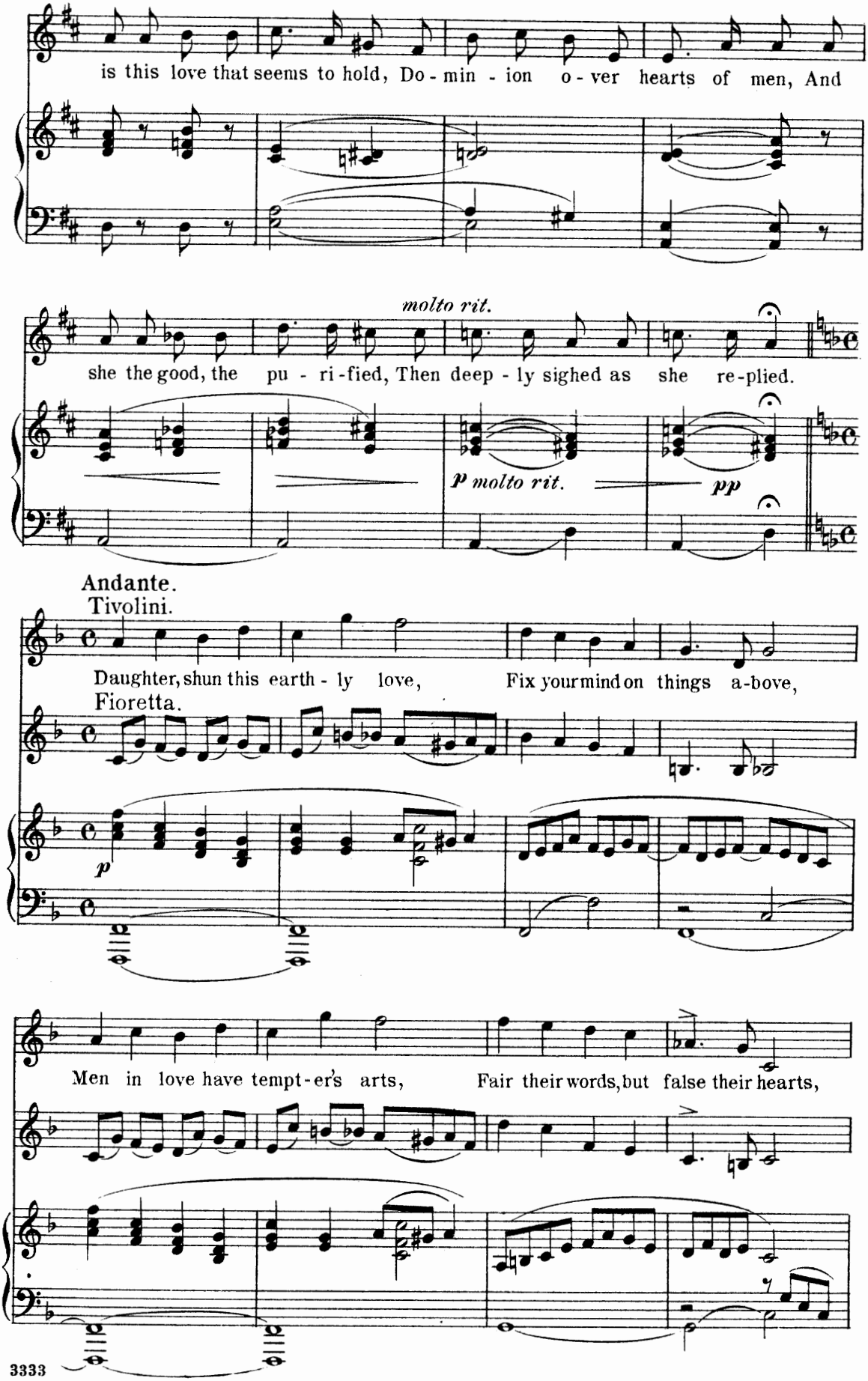
Duet.

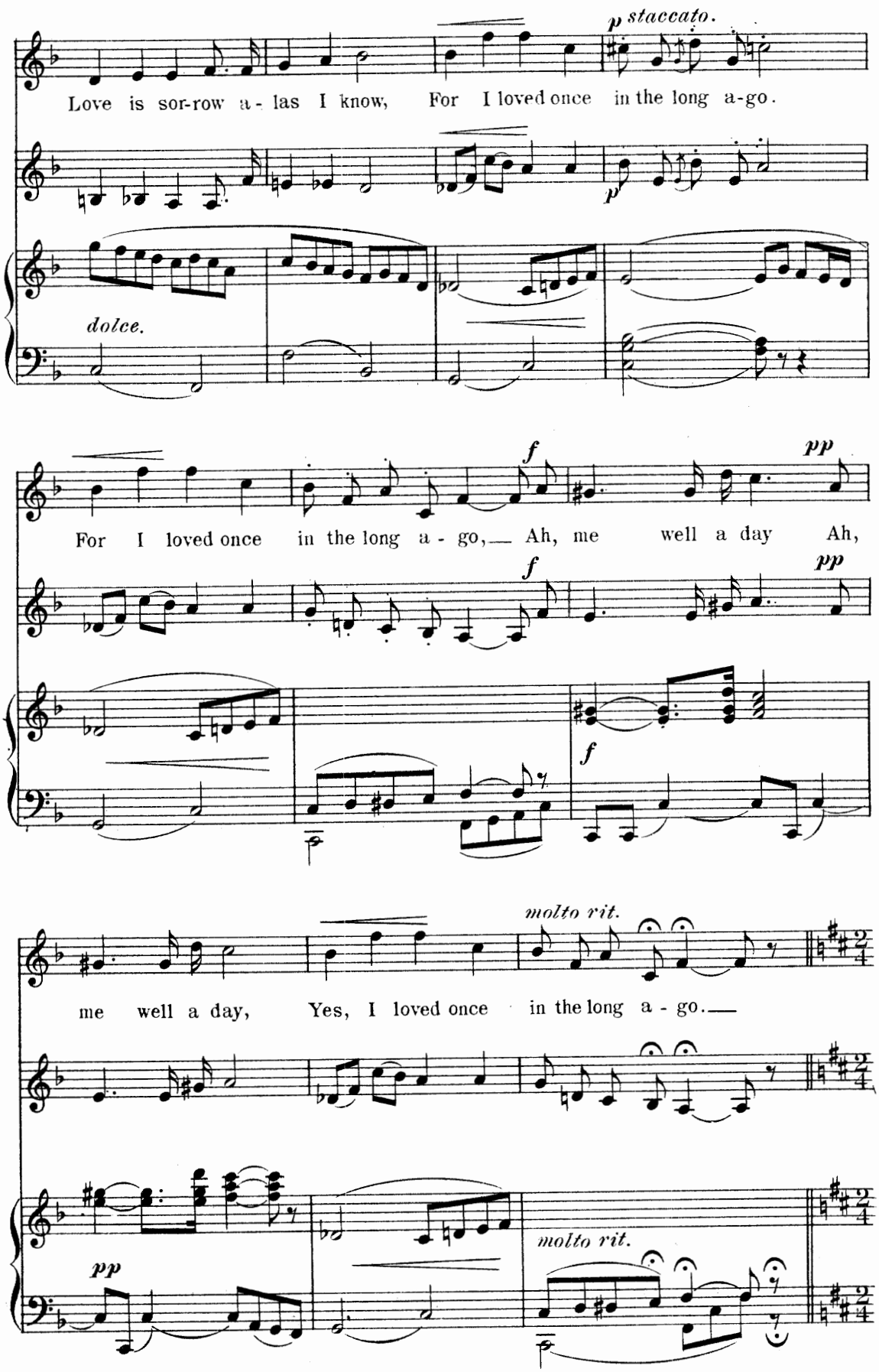
"That's My Idea of Love."

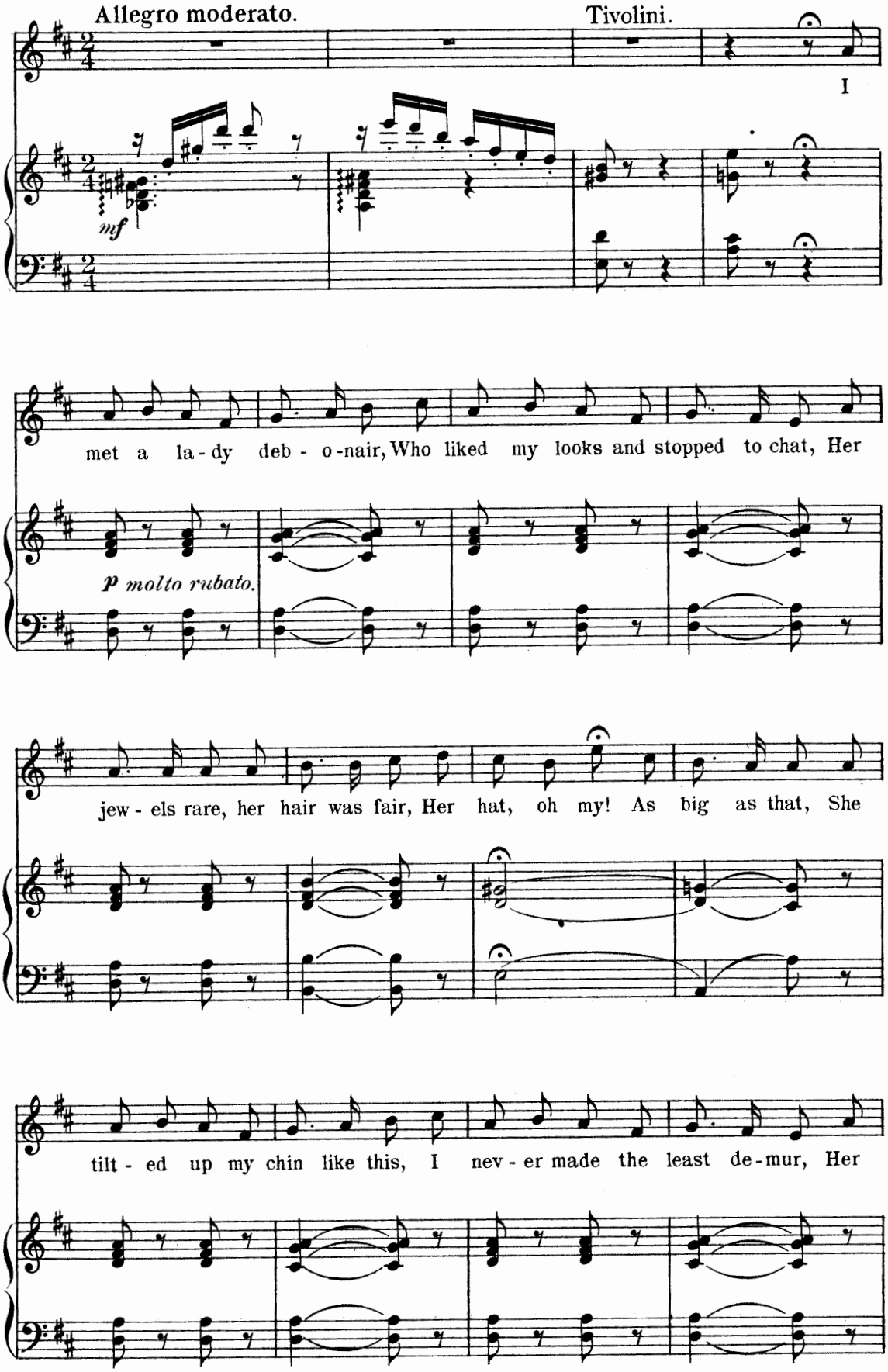
No. 20.

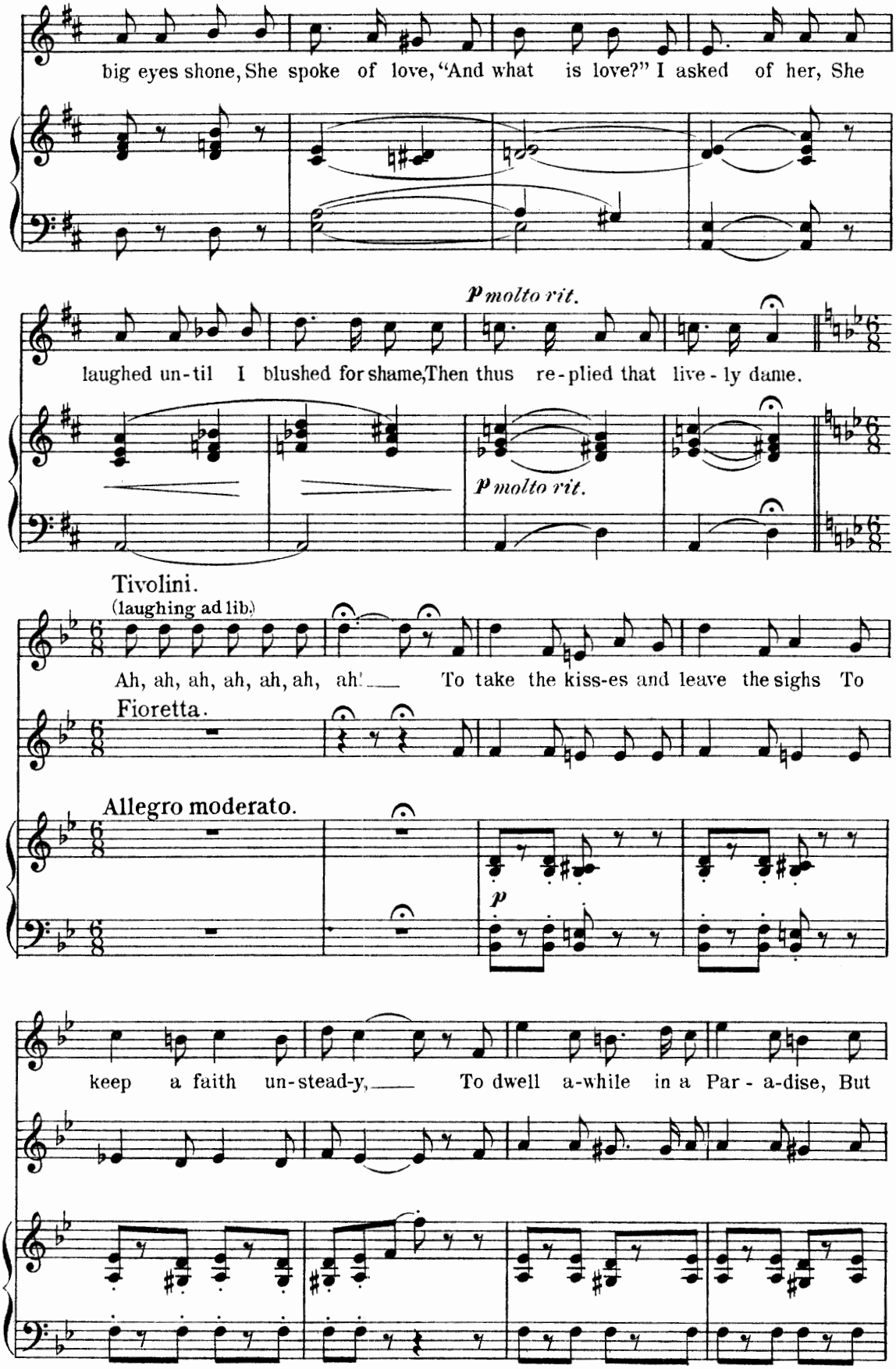
Tivolini and Fioretta.

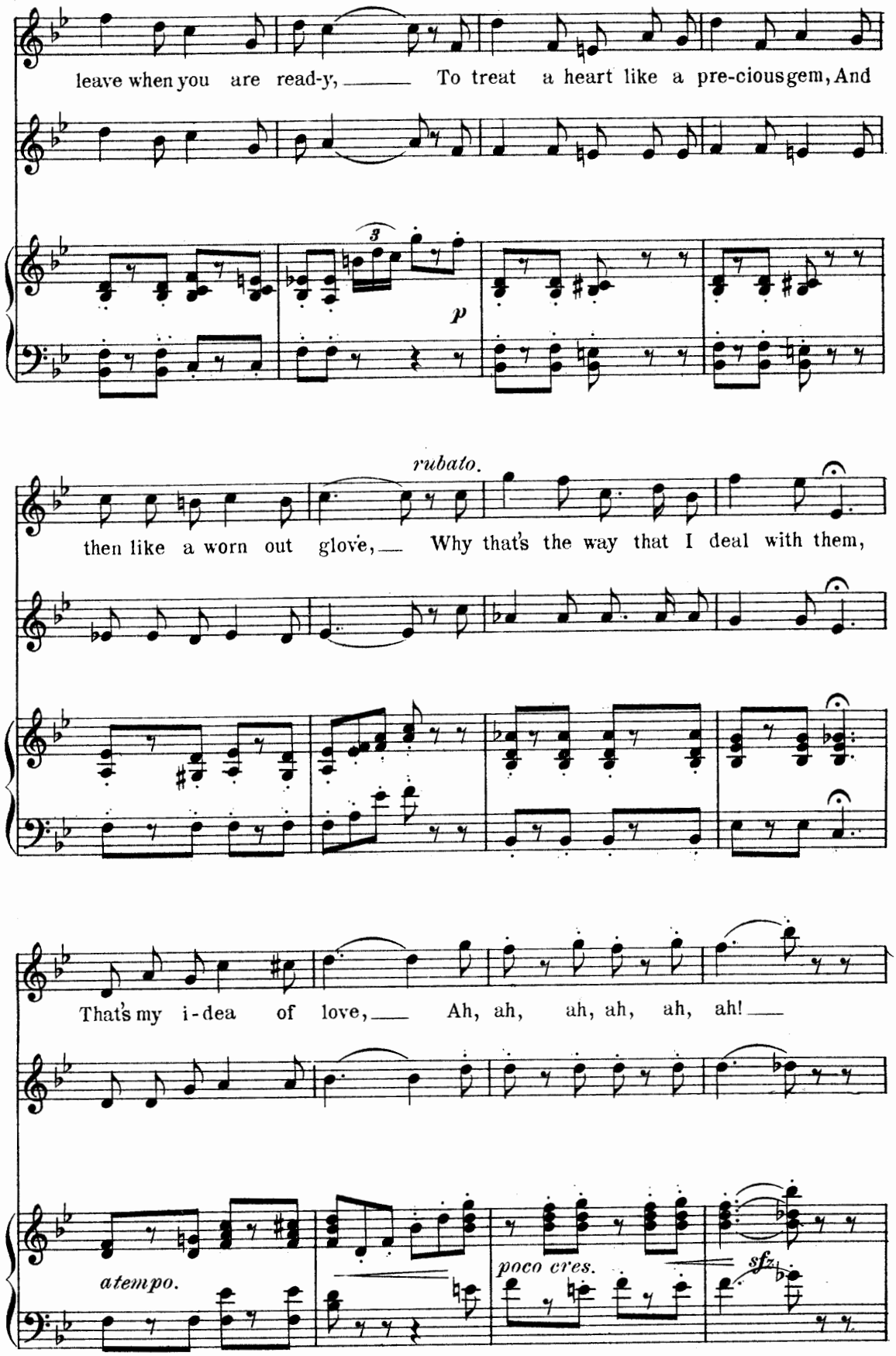


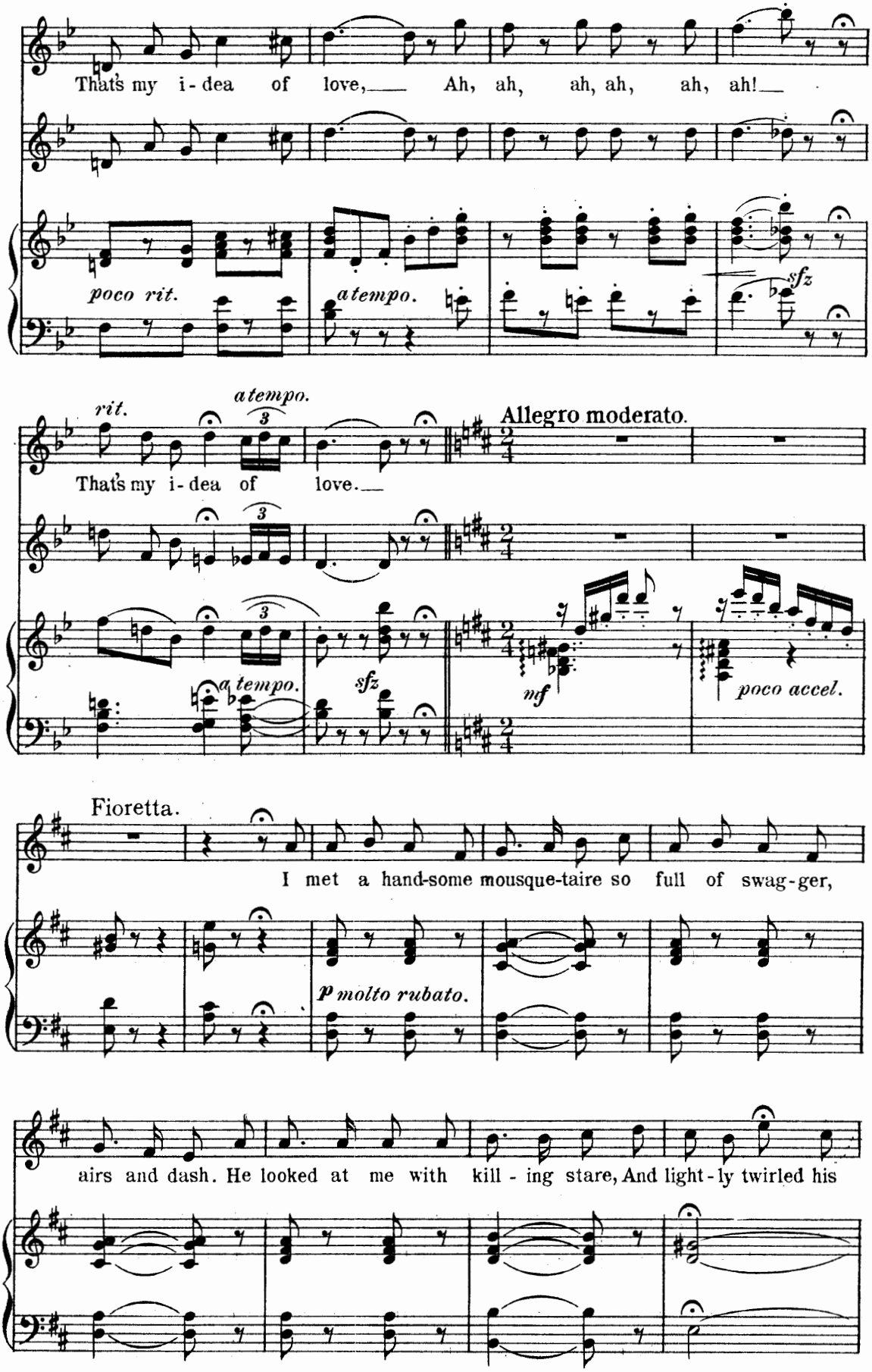

is this love that seems to hold, Do - min - ion o - ver hearts of men, And
molto rit.
she the good, the pu - ri - fied, Then deep - ly sighed as she re - plied.
p molto rit.
pp
Andante.
Tivolini.
Daughter, shun this earth - ly love, Fix your mind on things a-bove,
Fioretta.
p
Men in love have tempt - er's arts, Fair their words, but false their hearts,

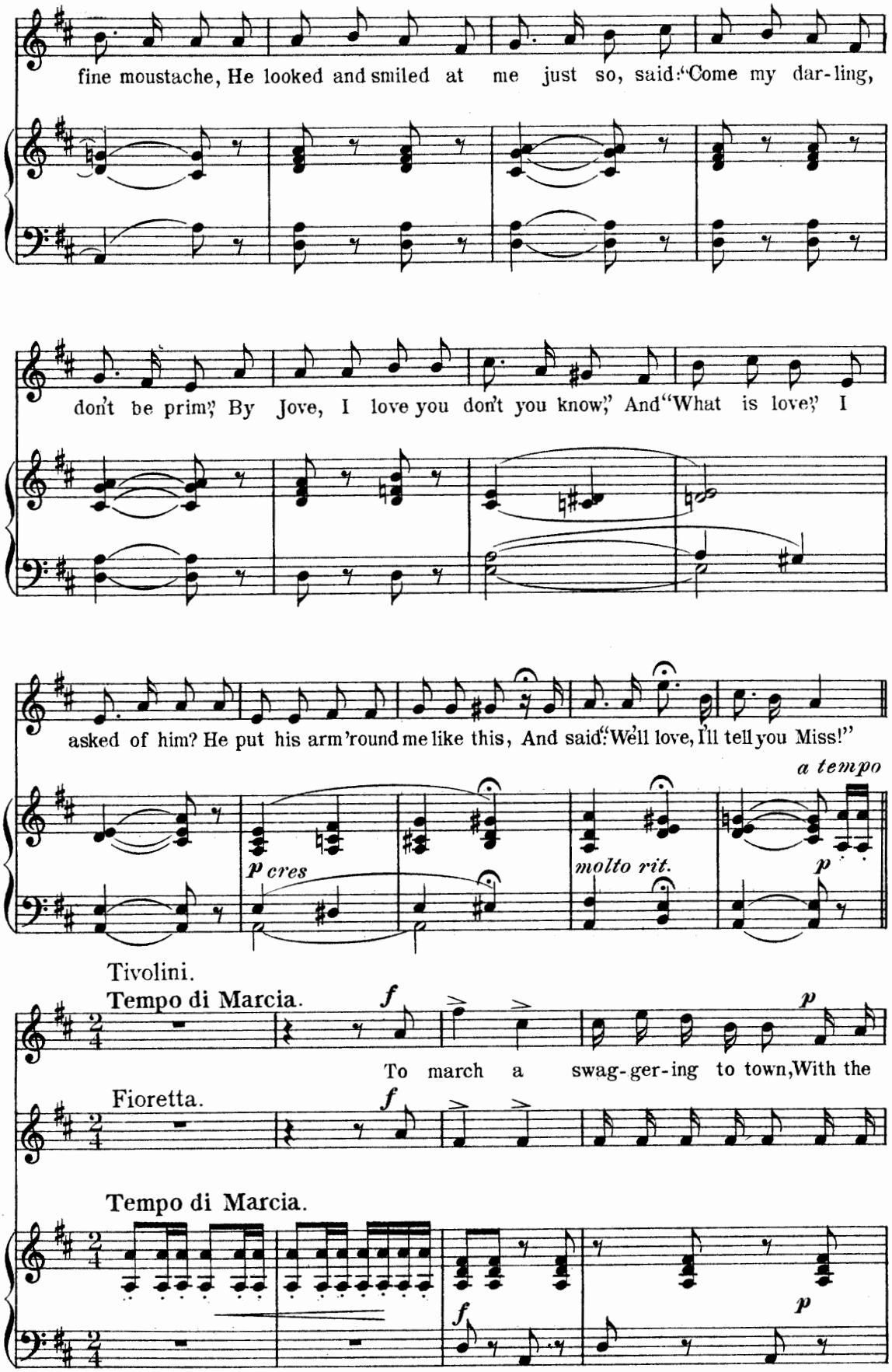

p staccato.
Love is sor-row a - las I know, For I loved once in the long a-go.
dolce.
p
For I loved once in the long a - go,— Ah, me well a day Ah,
f
pp
f
f
me well a day, Yes, I loved once in the long a - go.—
molto rit.
molto rit.
pp

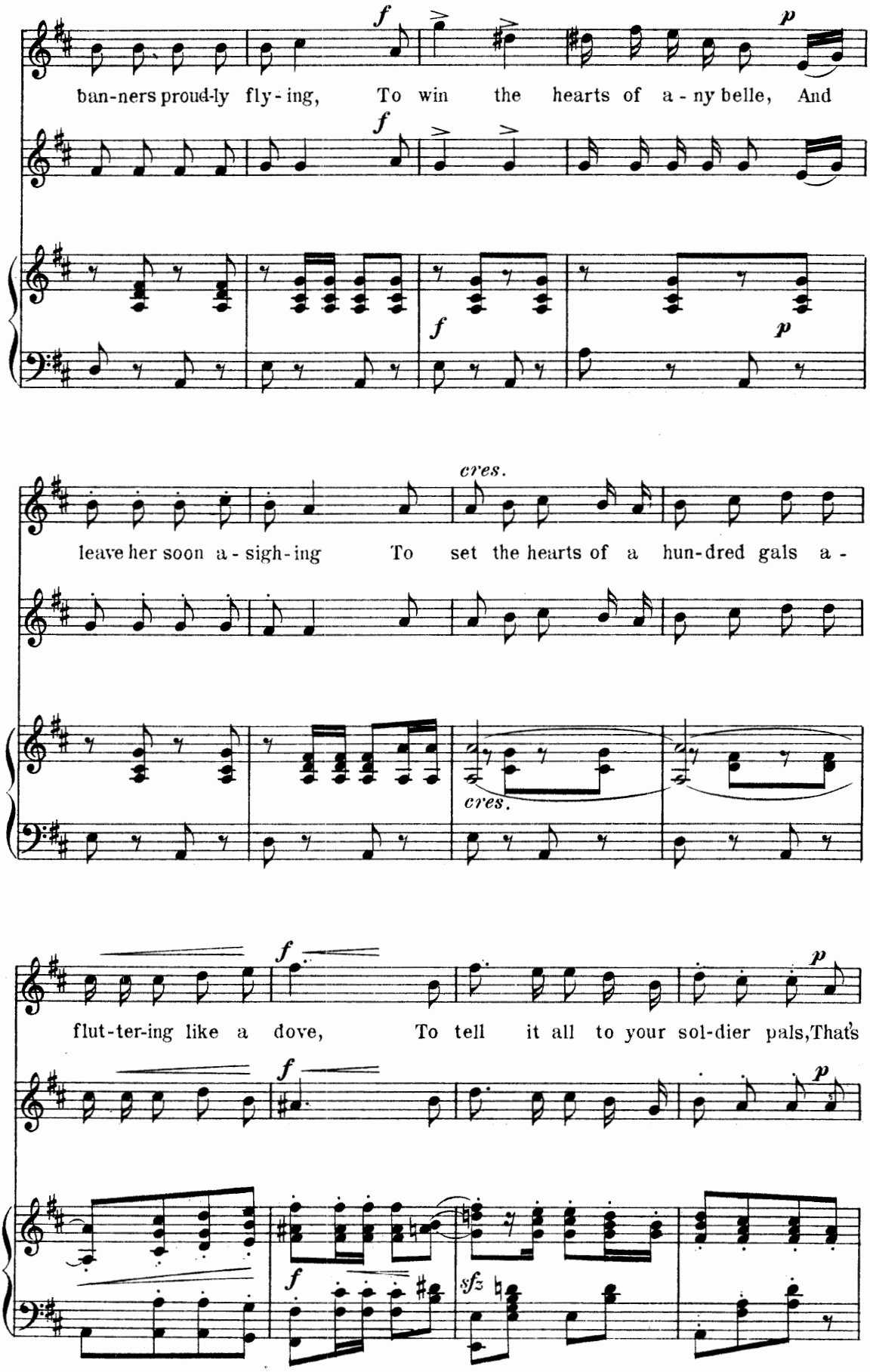

Allegro moderato.
Tivolini.
I
mf
met a la - dy deb - o - nair, Who liked my looks and stopped to chat, Her
p molto rubato.
jew - els rare, her hair was fair, Her hat, oh my! As big as that, She
tilt - ed up my chin like this, I nev - er made the least de - mur, Her

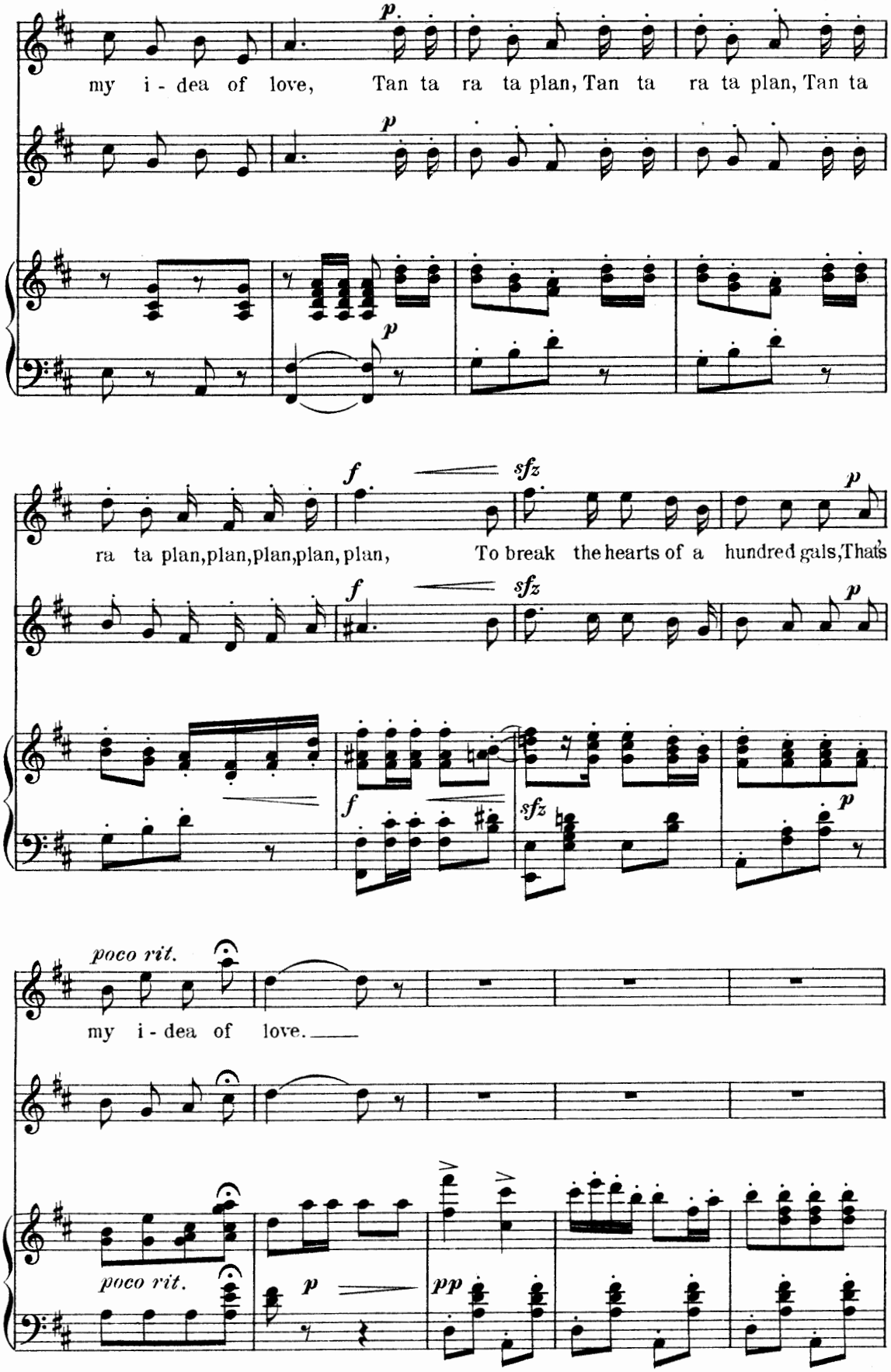

big eyes shone, She spoke of love, "And what is love?" I asked of her, She
p molto rit.
laughed un-til I blushed for shame, Then thus re-plied that live-ly dame.
p molto rit.
Tivolini.
(laughing ad lib.)
Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah! To take the kiss-es and leave the sighs To
Fioretta.
Allegro moderato.
p
keep a faith un-stead-y, To dwell a-while in a Par-a-dise, But

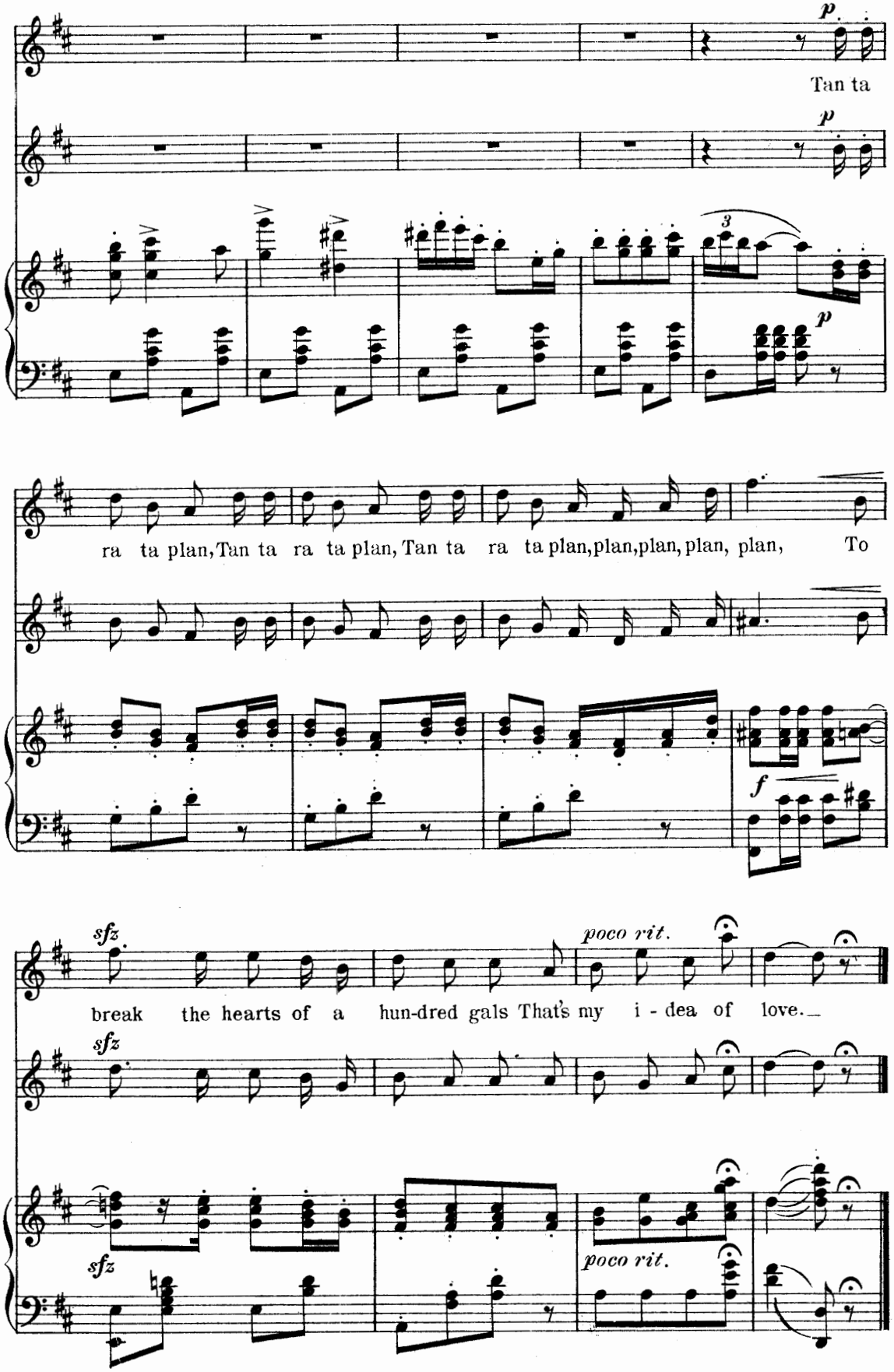

leave when you are read-y, To treat a heart like a pre-cious gem, And
3
p
rubato.
then like a worn out glove, Why that's the way that I deal with them,
That's my i-dea of love, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!
atempo.
poco cres.
sfz


That's my i-dea of love, Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!
poco rit.
a tempo.
sfz
rit.
a tempo.
That's my i-dea of love.
Allegro moderato.
a tempo.
sfz
mf
poco accel.
Fioretta.
I met a hand-some mousque-taire so full of swag-ger,
p molto rubato.
airs and dash. He looked at me with kill-ing stare, And light-ly twirled his


fine moustache, He looked and smiled at me just so, said: "Come my dar-ling,
don't be prim;" By Jove, I love you don't you know;" And "What is love;" I
asked of him? He put his arm 'round me like this, And said: "Well love, I'll tell you Miss!"
a tempo
p cres
molto rit.
p
Tivolini.
Tempo di Marcia.
f
p
To march a swag-ger-ing to town, With the
Fioretta.
f
Tempo di Marcia.
f
p


ban-ners proud-ly fly-ing, To win the hearts of a-ny belle, And
leave her soon a-sigh-ing To set the hearts of a hun-dred gals a-
flut-ter-ing like a dove, To tell it all to your sol-dier pals, That's
cres.
cres.
f
p
sfz


my i - dea of love, Tan ta ra ta plan, Tan ta ra ta plan, Tan ta
ra ta plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, To break the hearts of a hundred gals, That's
poco rit.
my i - dea of love.
poco rit.


p
Tan ta
p
3
p
ra ta plan, Tan ta ra ta plan, Tan ta ra ta plan, plan, plan, plan, plan, To
f
sfz
poco rit.
break the hearts of a hun-dred gals That's my i - dea of love.
sfz
sfz
poco rit.

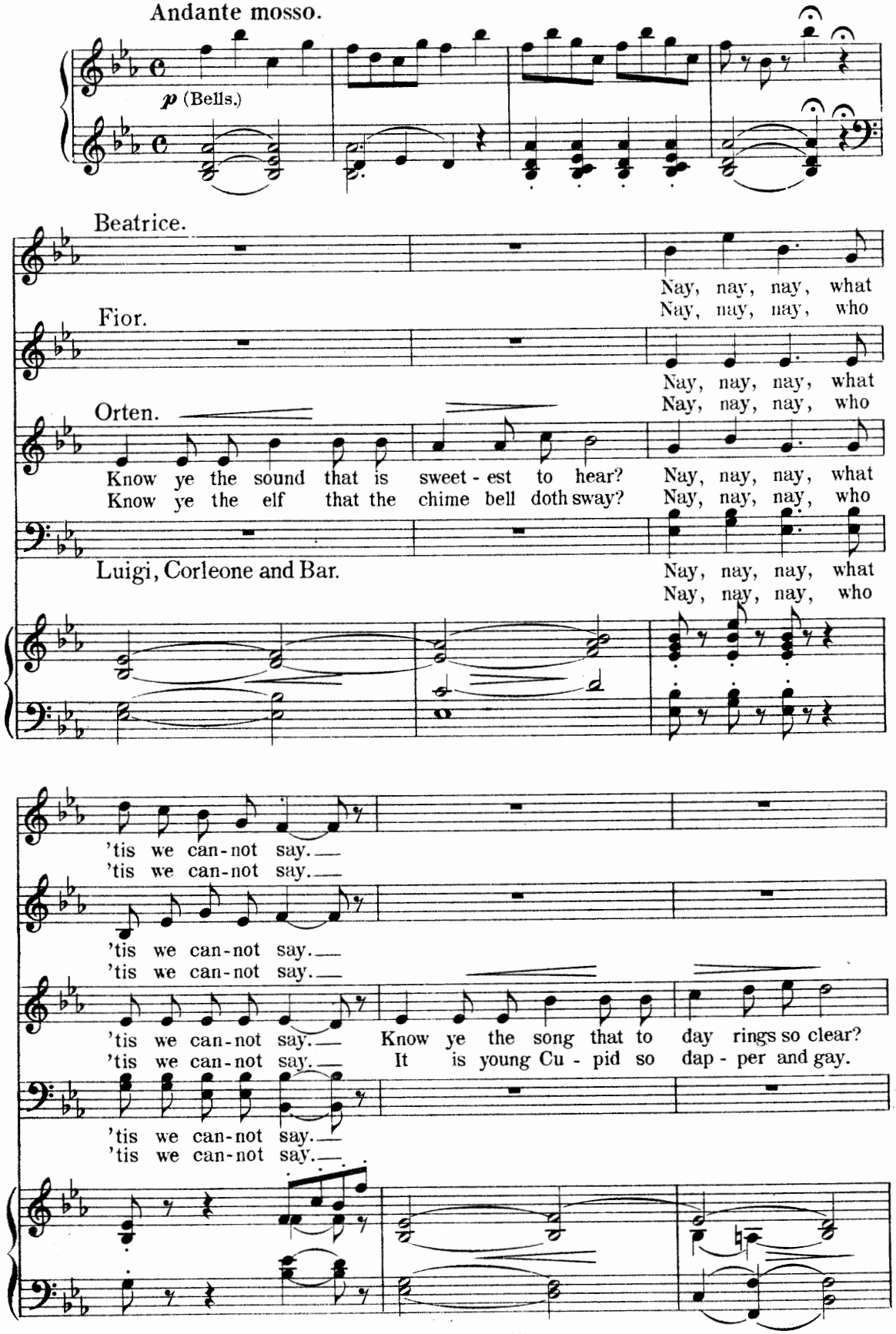
Sextette.

No. 21.

"On My Nuptial Day."

Beatrice, Fioretta, Ortensia, Luigi, Corleone and Barabino.

Andante mosso.



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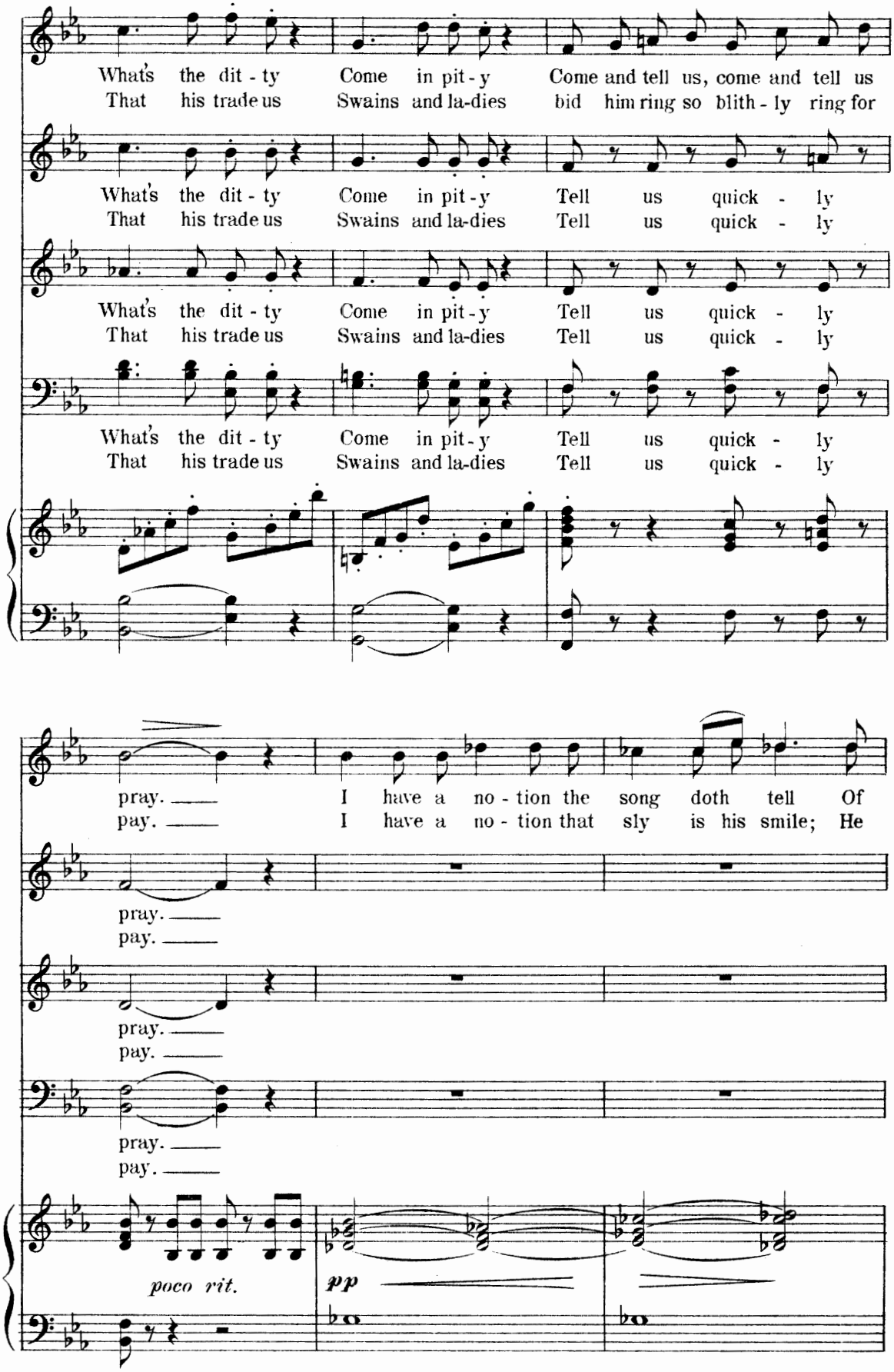
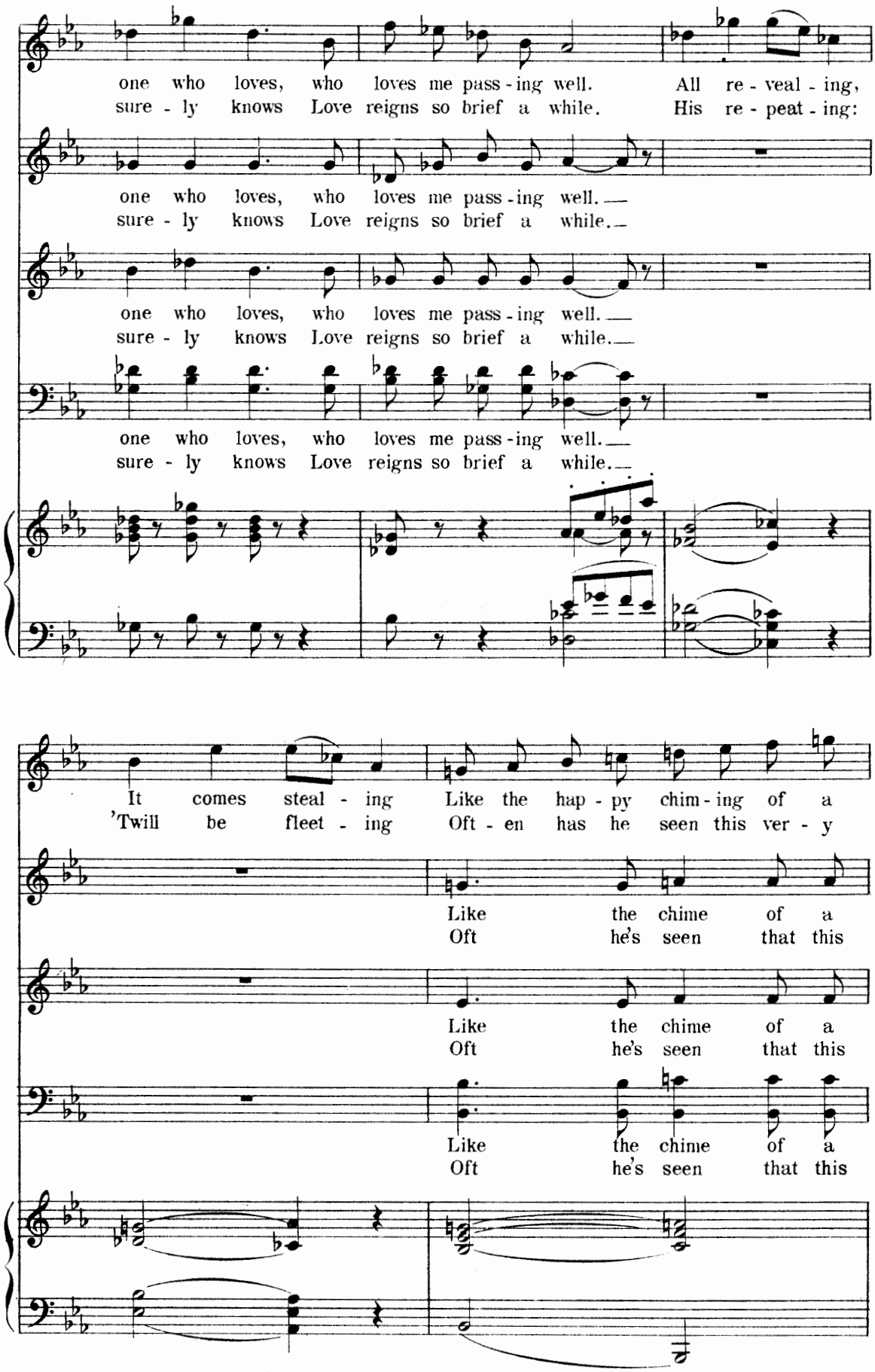
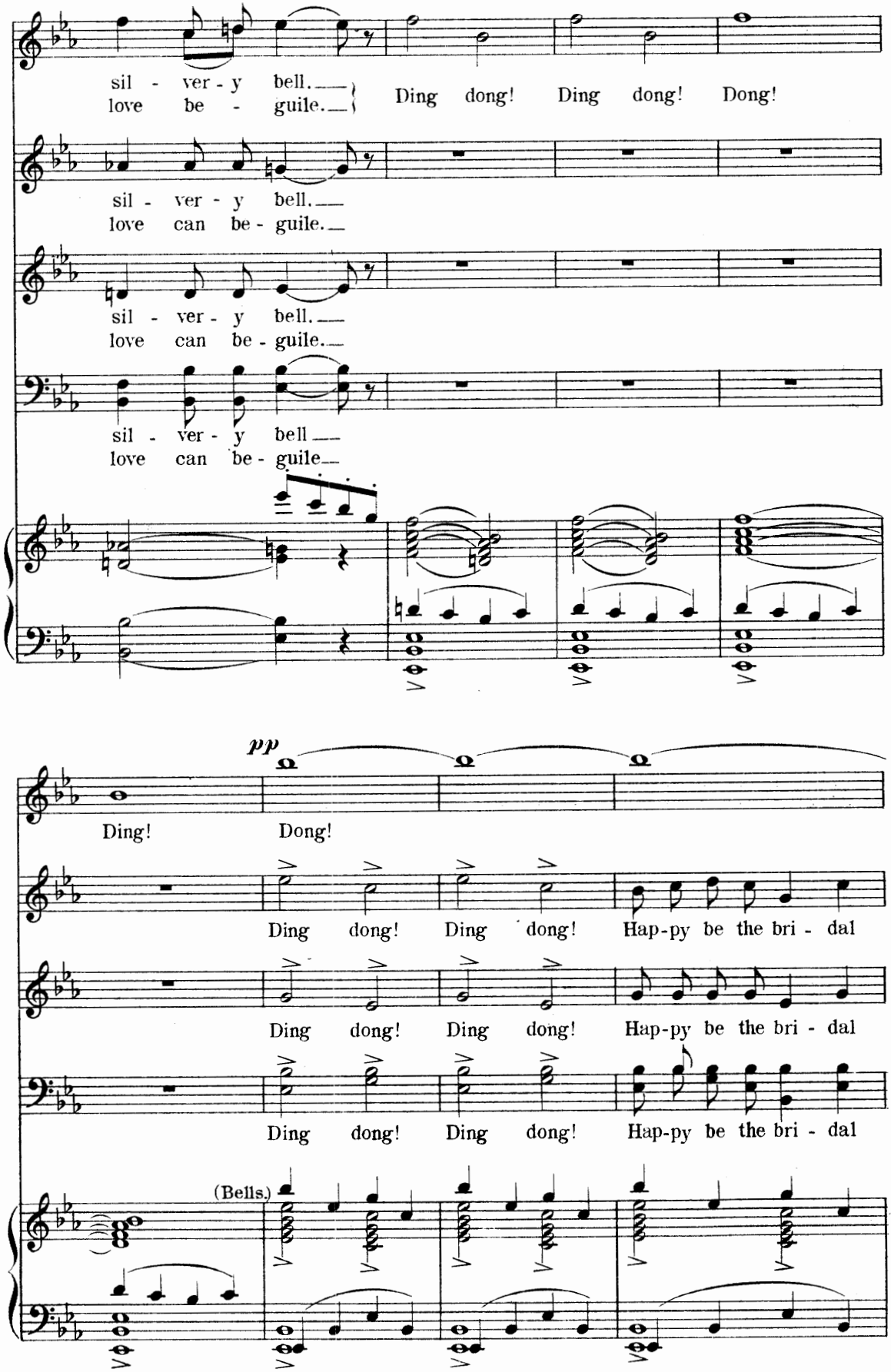
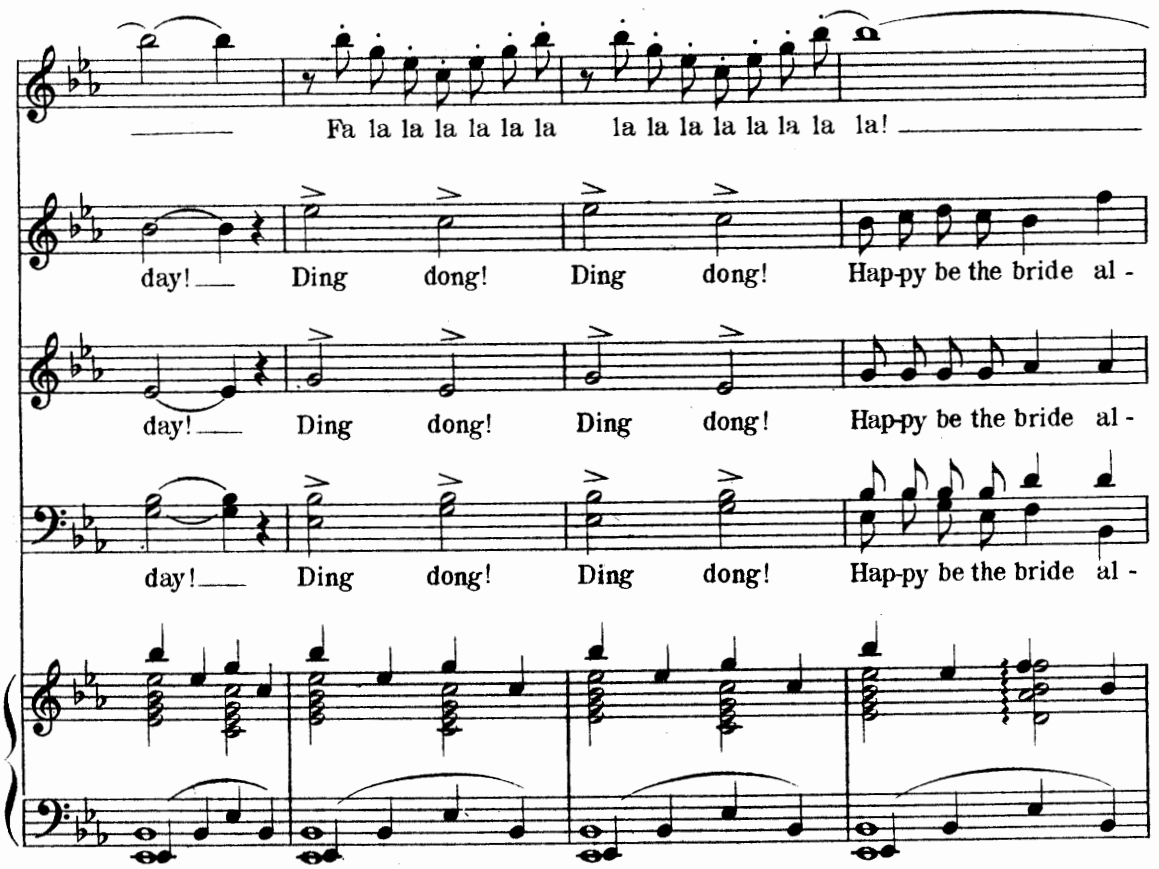
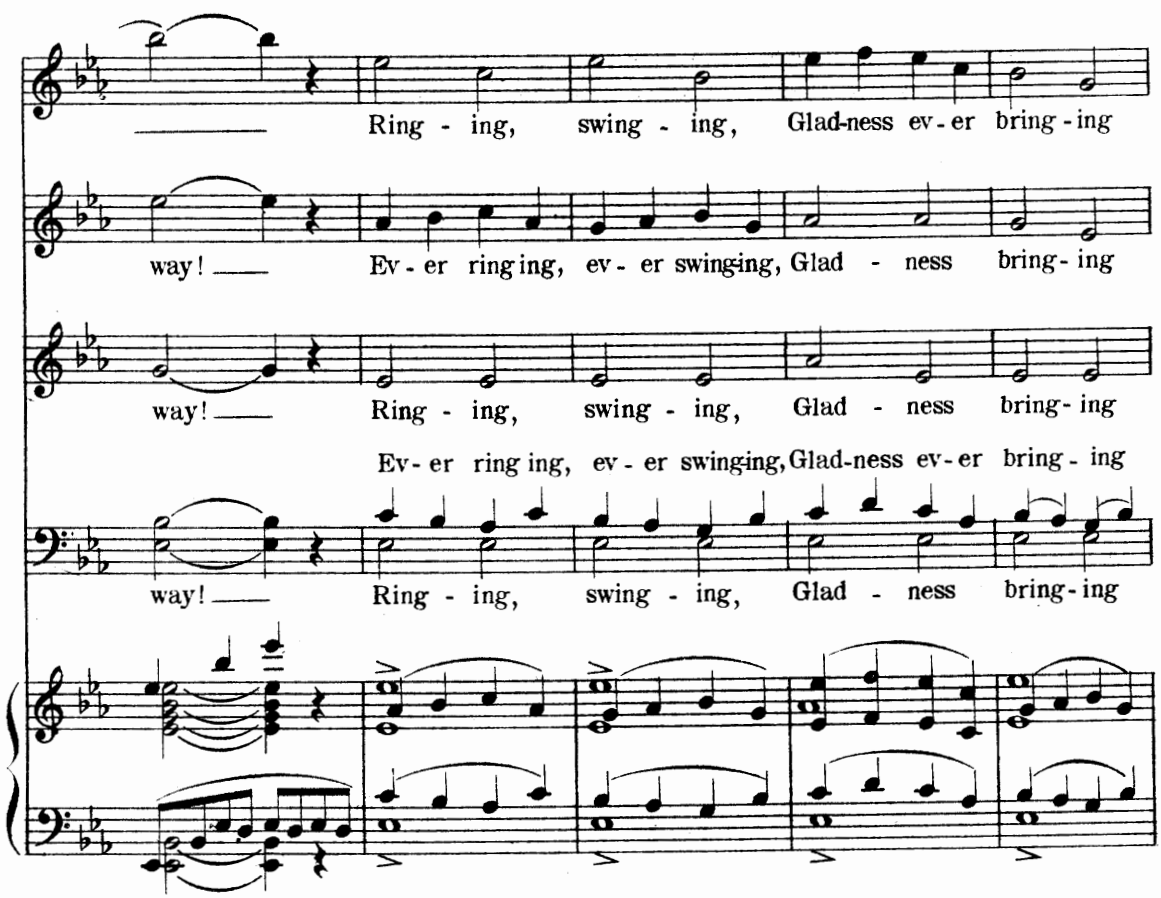
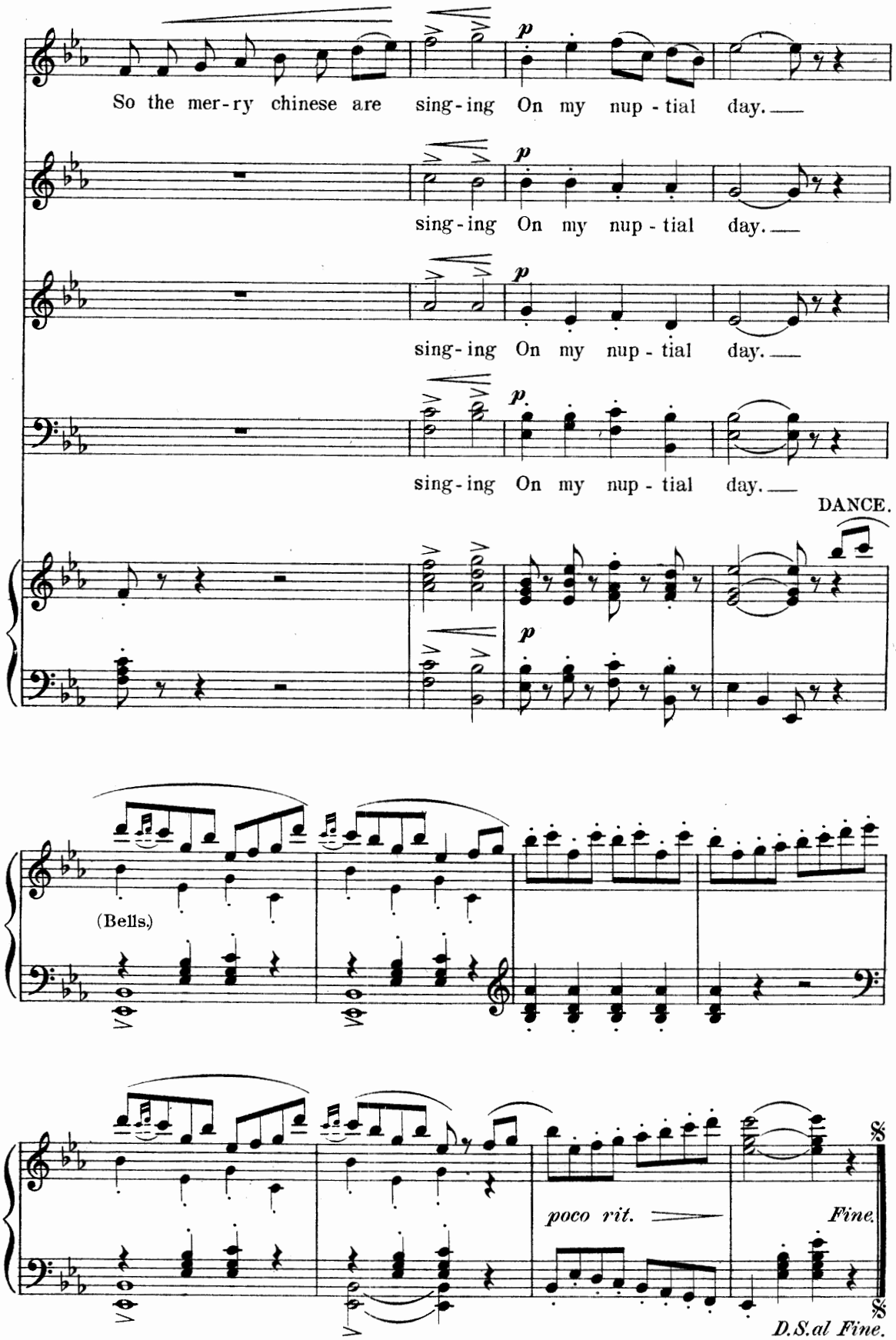

What's the dit - ty Come in pit - y Come and tell us, come and tell us
That his trade us Swains and la-dies bid him ring so blith - ly ring for
What's the dit - ty Come in pit - y Tell us quick - ly
That his trade us Swains and la-dies Tell us quick - ly
What's the dit - ty Come in pit - y Tell us quick - ly
That his trade us Swains and la-dies Tell us quick - ly
What's the dit - ty Come in pit - y Tell us quick - ly
That his trade us Swains and la-dies Tell us quick - ly
pray. I have a no - tion the song doth tell Of
pay. I have a no - tion that sly is his smile; He
pray.
pay.
pray.
pay.
pray.
pay.
poco rit.
pp


one who loves, who loves me pass - ing well. All re - veal - ing,
sure - ly knows Love reigns so brief a while. His re - peat - ing:
one who loves, who loves me pass - ing well.
sure - ly knows Love reigns so brief a while.
one who loves, who loves me pass - ing well.
sure - ly knows Love reigns so brief a while.
one who loves, who loves me pass - ing well.
sure - ly knows Love reigns so brief a while.
It comes steal - ing Like the hap - py chim - ing of a
'Twill be fleet - ing Oft - en has he seen this ver - y
Like the chime of a
Oft he's seen that this
Like the chime of a
Oft he's seen that this
Like the chime of a
Oft he's seen that this


sil - ver - y bell.
love be - guile.
Ding dong! Ding dong! Dong!
sil - ver - y bell.
love can be - guile.
sil - ver - y bell.
love can be - guile.
sil - ver - y bell
love can be - guile
pp
Ding! Dong!
Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bri - dal
Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bri - dal
Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bri - dal
(Bells.)


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
day! Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bride al-
day! Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bride al-
day! Ding dong! Ding dong! Hap-py be the bride al-

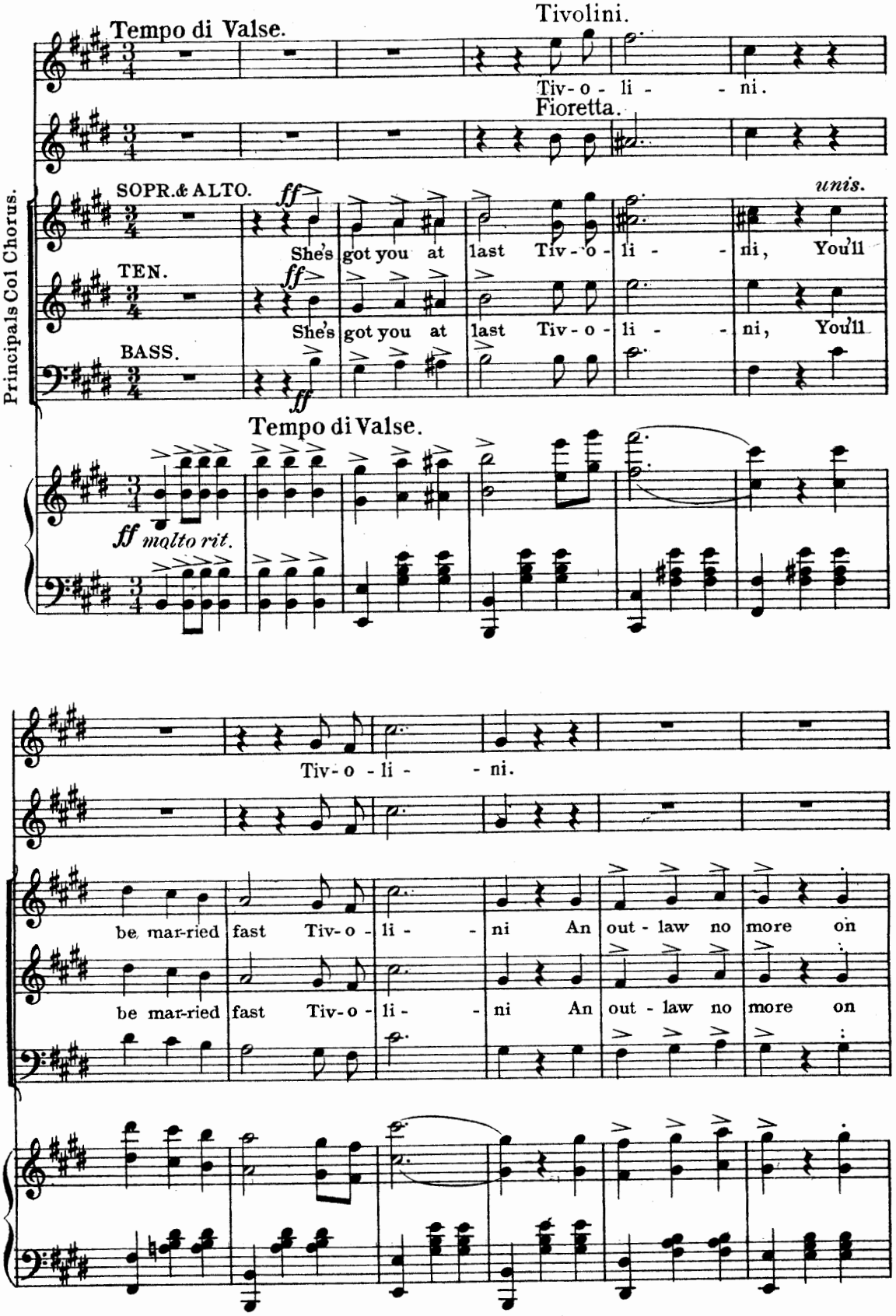

Ring - ing, swing - ing, Glad-ness ev-er bring-ing
way! Ev-er ring ing, ev-er swinging, Glad - ness bring-ing
way! Ring - ing, swing - ing, Glad - ness bring-ing
Ev-er ring ing, ev-er swinging, Glad-ness ev-er bring-ing
way! Ring - ing, swing - ing, Glad - ness bring-ing

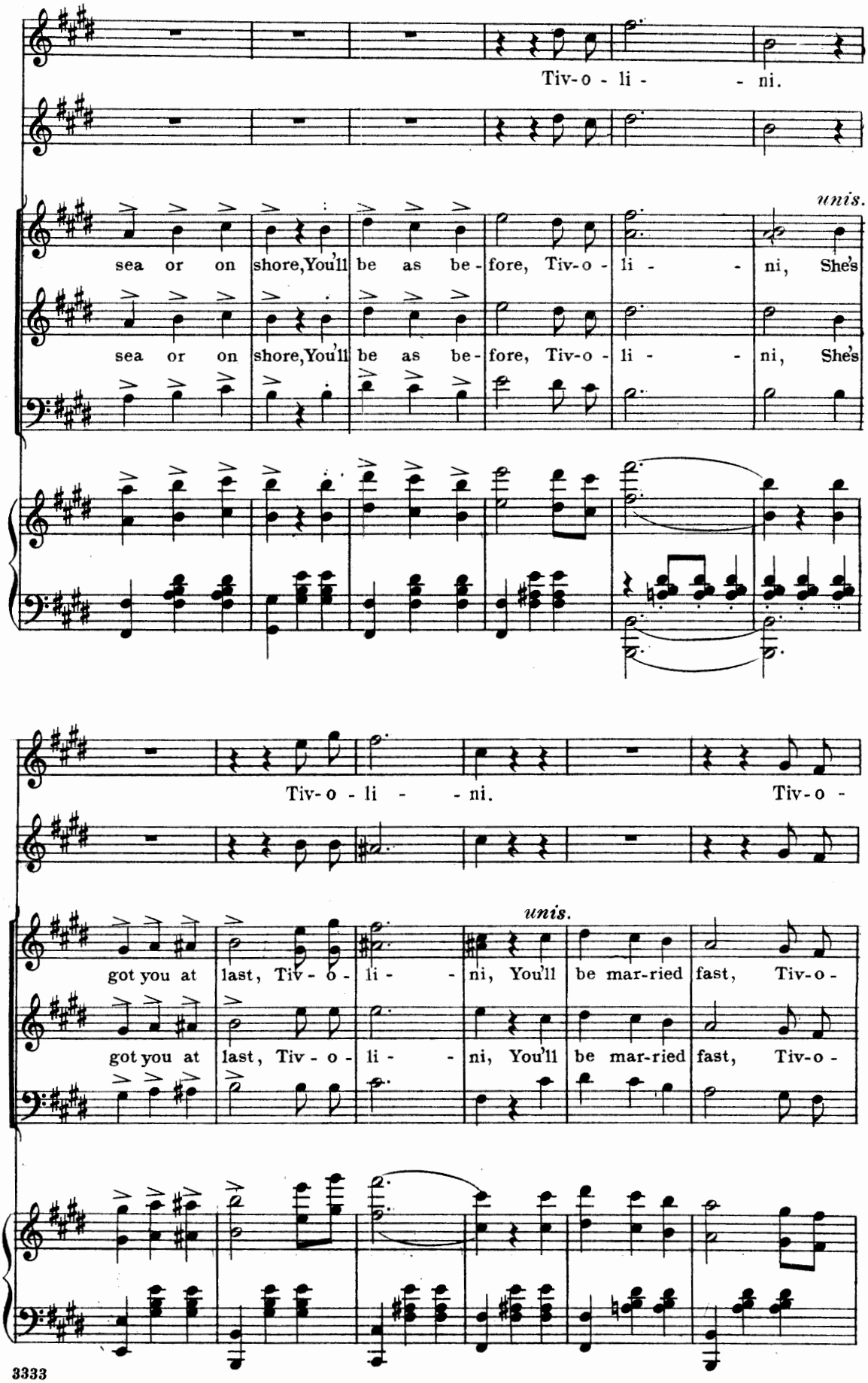

So the mer-ry chinese are sing-ing On my nup-tial day.
sing-ing On my nup-tial day.
sing-ing On my nup-tial day.
sing-ing On my nup-tial day.
DANCE.
(Bells.)
poco rit.
Fine.
D.S.al Fine.

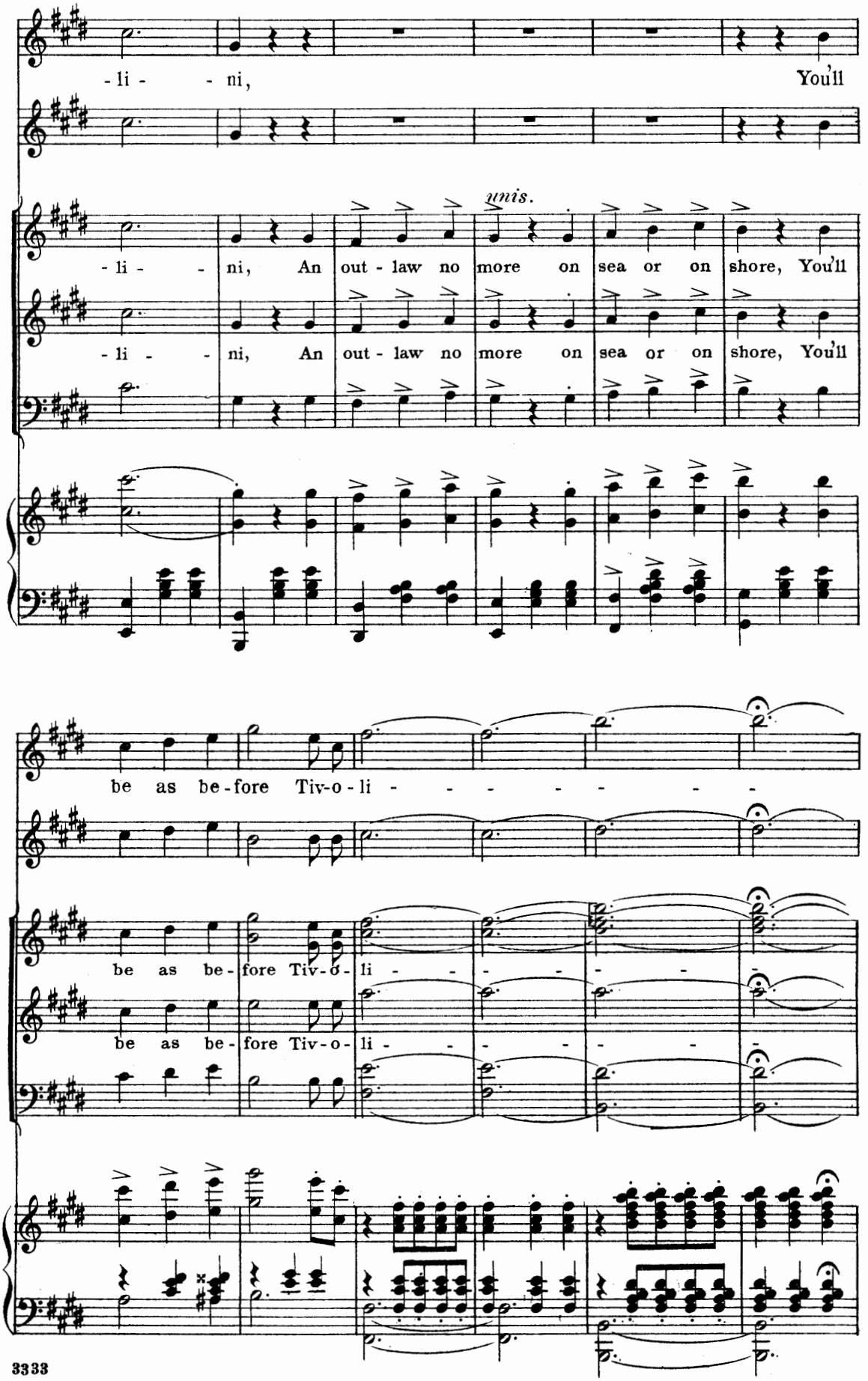
Finale III.

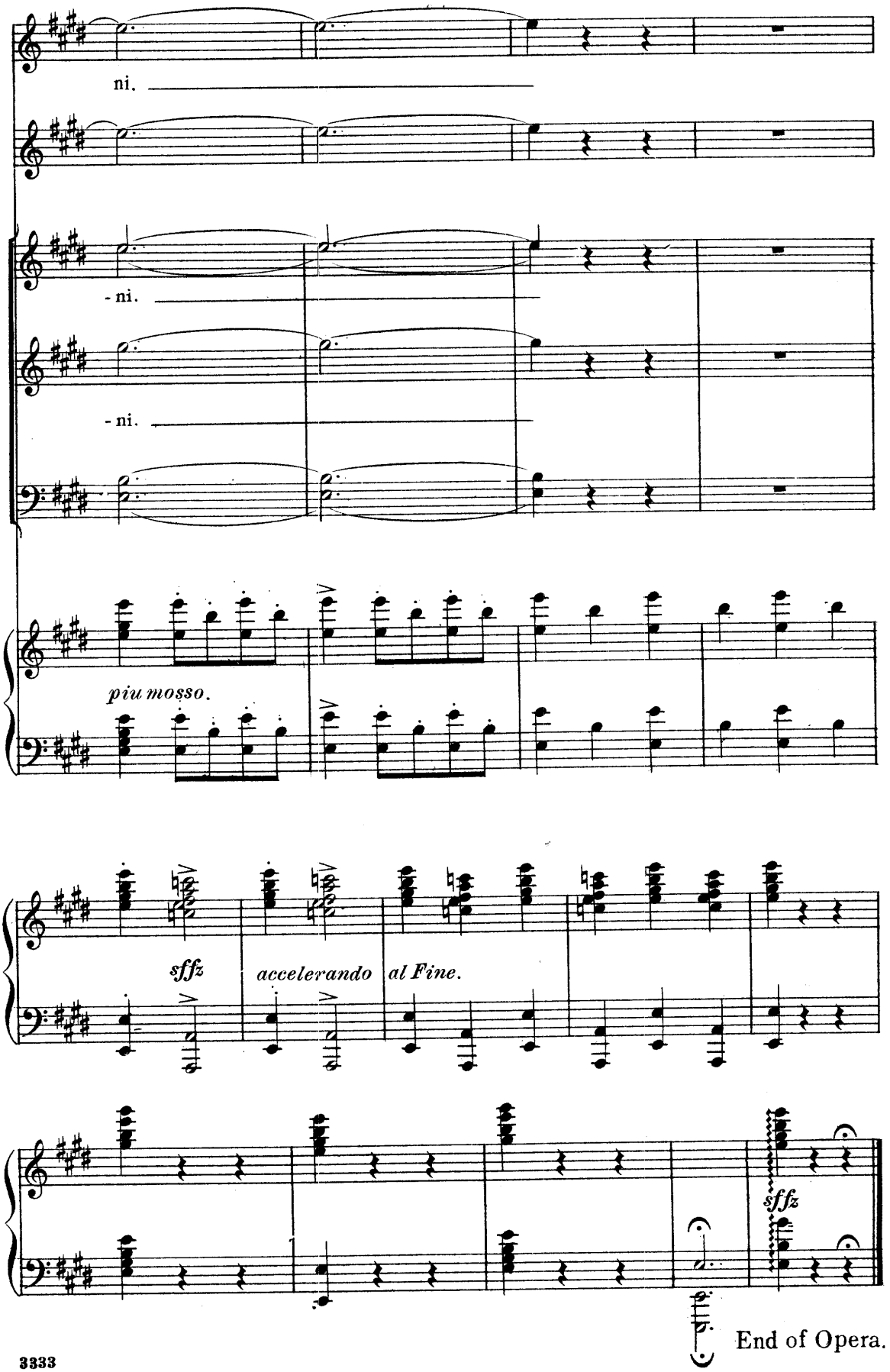
No. 22.

Principals and Chorus.




Tiv-o - li - - ni.
unis.
sea or on shore, You'll be as be-fore, Tiv-o - li - - ni, She's
sea or on shore, You'll be as be-fore, Tiv-o - li - - ni, She's
Tiv-o - li - - ni. Tiv-o -
unis.
got you at last, Tiv - o - li - - ni, You'll be mar-ried fast, Tiv-o -
got you at last, Tiv - o - li - - ni, You'll be mar-ried fast, Tiv-o -


-li - - ni, You'll
unis.
-li - - ni, An out - law no more on sea or on shore, You'll
-li - - ni, An out - law no more on sea or on shore, You'll
be as be - fore Tiv - o - li - - - - - - -
be as be - fore Tiv - o - li - - - - - -
be as be - fore Tiv - o - li - - - - - -



End of Opera.