ESTRELLA;

AN ORIGINAL COMIC OPERA

In Three Acts.

WRITTEN BY

WALTER PARKE,

Joint Author of "Les Manteaux Noirs."

COMPOSED BY

LUSCOMBE SEARELLE.

NEW YORK:
Wm. A. Pond & Co., 25 Union Square,
(BROADWAY, BET. 15TH & 16TH STREETS.)
CHICAGO MUSIC CO., 152 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

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C. H. HOMEYER & CO

ESTRELLA.

To his dear mother, Mrs. HARRIETT PULLMAN SEARELLE, 71 The Cust, New Zealand, this work is affectionately dedicated by her son, LUSCOMBE SEARELLE, London, June 6, 1882.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

COUNT POMPOSO DI VESUVIO.....*A Venetian General, betrothed to Estrella*
PHYLLOXERA.....*An Impoverished Vine Grower, Father of Estrella*
THE DOGE OF VENICE.....*A Model of Justice and Dignity*
SIGNOR LORENZO.....*A Young Advocate, in love with Estrella*
GIOVANNI TOMMASO.....*Major Domo to the Count*
TARTARELLA.....*Mother to Estrella, a strong-minded woman*
BRIGETTA.....*Companion to Estrella, in love with the Count*
ESTRELLA.....*Betrothed to the Count, but in love with Lorenzo*
VIOLETTA.....
HENRIETTA.....
NOTARY.....

Chorus of Peasants, Soldiers, Wedding Guests, Moorish Pirates, Lawyers, &c.

Scene—VENICE. Period—RENAISSANCE.

ARGUMENT.

ACT I.

ESTRELLA, the Daughter of PHYLLOXERA, an impoverished vine-grower, is in love with LORENZO, a young advocate, but compelled by her parents to marry LORENZO's kinsman, COUNT POMPOSO DI VESUVIO, whose wealth and position render him a more eligible match. The Count, however, has some doubts of his bride's affection for him, and he resolves to test it by disappearing the day after the wedding, and returning in disguise, making it appear that he has been kidnapped by Barbary Corsairs, and then killed, or sold into slavery. He confides this scheme to his *Major Domo*, but it is overheard by BRIGETTA, companion to ESTRELLA. BRIGETTA reveals the plot to LORENZO, who, desperate at losing his lady love, determines to forestall it by having his rival seized at once. In this he is assisted by several of his friends, who disguise themselves as Moorish pirates, and carry off the Count immediately after the marriage ceremony.

ACT II.

We now find ESTRELLA as Countess, living with her parents in the Palace of COUNT DI VESUVIO, whose sudden disappearance has caused great excitement. LORENZO's friends, the sham Algerines, have delivered the bridegroom into the hands of real pirates, and by this time no one knows what has become of him. ESTRELLA, though relieved by the absence of an uncongenial spouse, is anxious as to his fate, and distressed at her own uncertain and equivocal position. In the midst of this, the Count, who is not only alive, but has purchased his release, carries out his original plan by returning, disguised as a Hebrew money lender. ESTRELLA does not recognize him, and to test her affection he gives her a touching account of his own death. As he is supposed to be old and poor, he enters her service in a "confidential capacity," but is employed in menial offices, and altogether treated as of no consideration. LORENZO and ESTRELLA's parents look down upon him, and make themselves at home in his house in a manner that naturally arouses his indignation. BRIGETTA, who has penetrated his disguise, is the only person who sympathizes with him. His anger reaches a climax when he sees LORENZO formally betrothed to ESTRELLA. The COUNT thereupon declares himself, to the general consternation, and the DOGE is called upon to decide the claims of the rivals.

ACT III.

The DOGE and Council assemble to try the case of the COUNT DI VESUVIO, who demands his bride and property. But it appears that, by the law of Venice, any one who has given himself out to be deceased, is thereby dead in law, and thence it is argued that the Count can no longer be recognized as a living man. Estrella, assisted by Lorenzo, pleads, on the ground of this legal fiction, to be released from the marriage contract, while Brigetta undertakes to be counsel on the Count's side. It is at length decided that Count Pomposo, although dead in law, shall be recognized and restored to his position, on condition of his relinquishing his claim to Estrella; matters are thus satisfactorily arranged, and all ends happily.

Produced at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester, England, under the management of Mr. John Hollingshead, May 14, 1883.

Produced at the Gaiety Theatre, London, England, under the management of Mr. John Hollingshead, May 24, 1883.

Produced at the Folies Dramatiques Theatre, London, under the management of Mr. Francis Fairlie, June 6, 1883.

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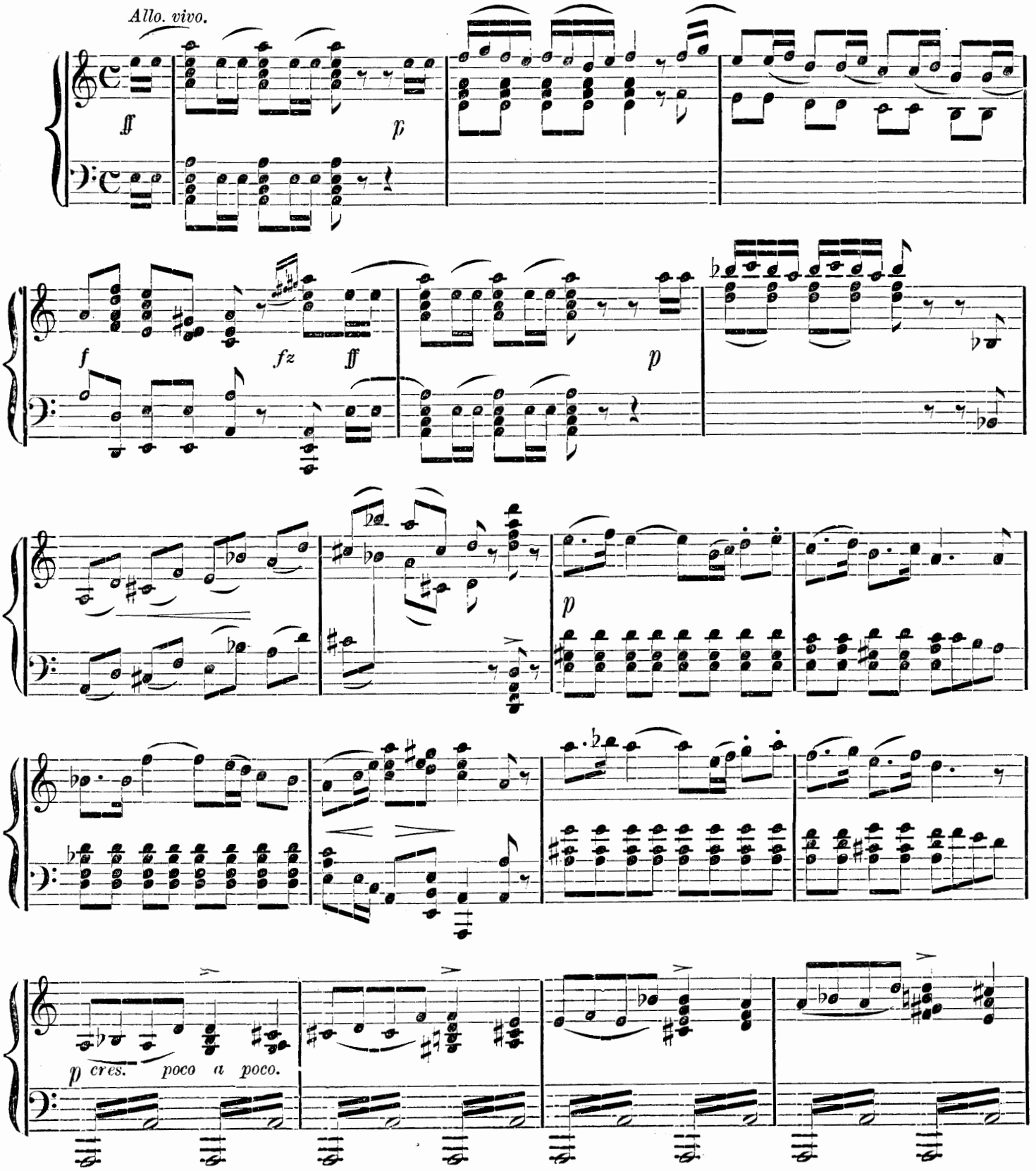
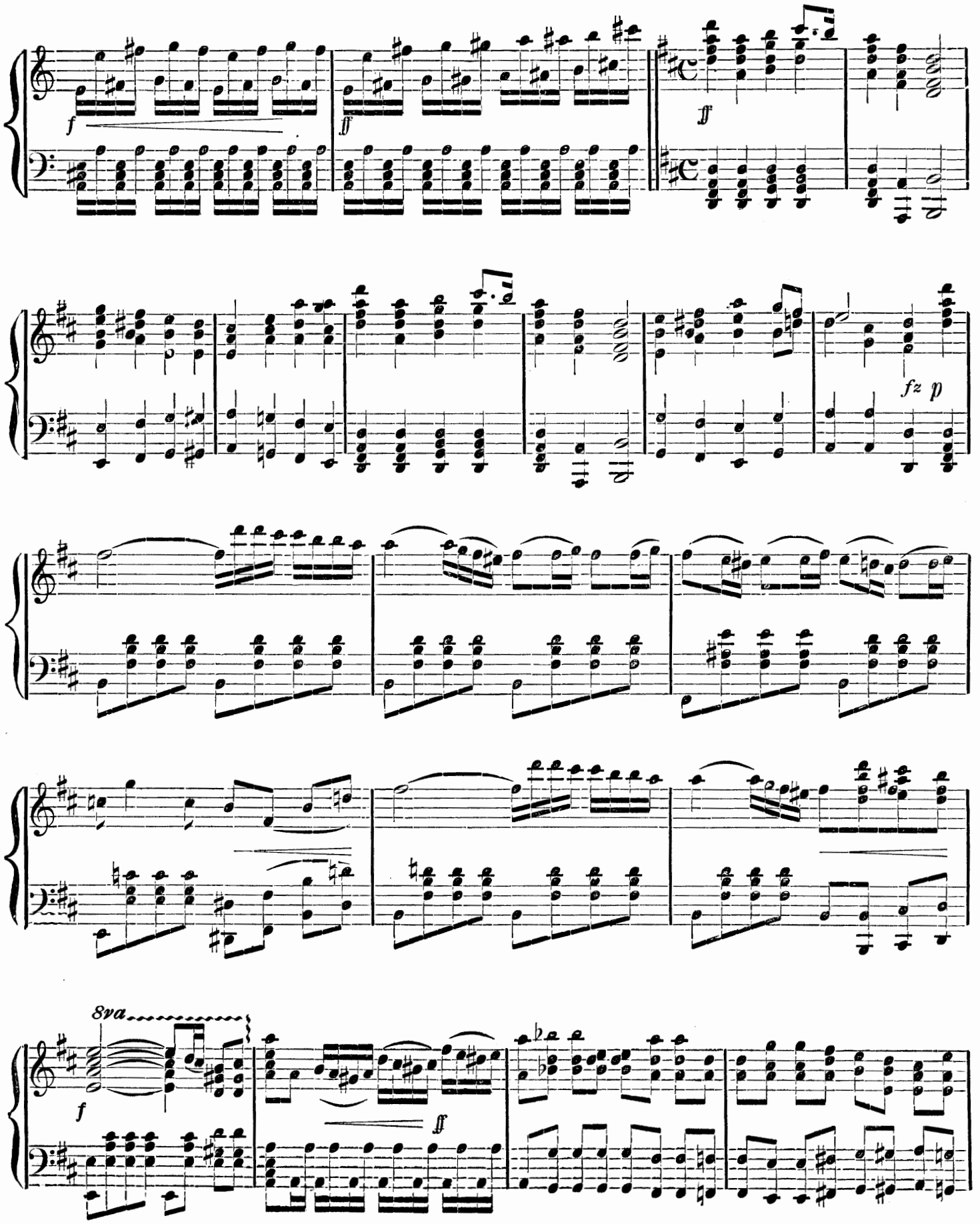
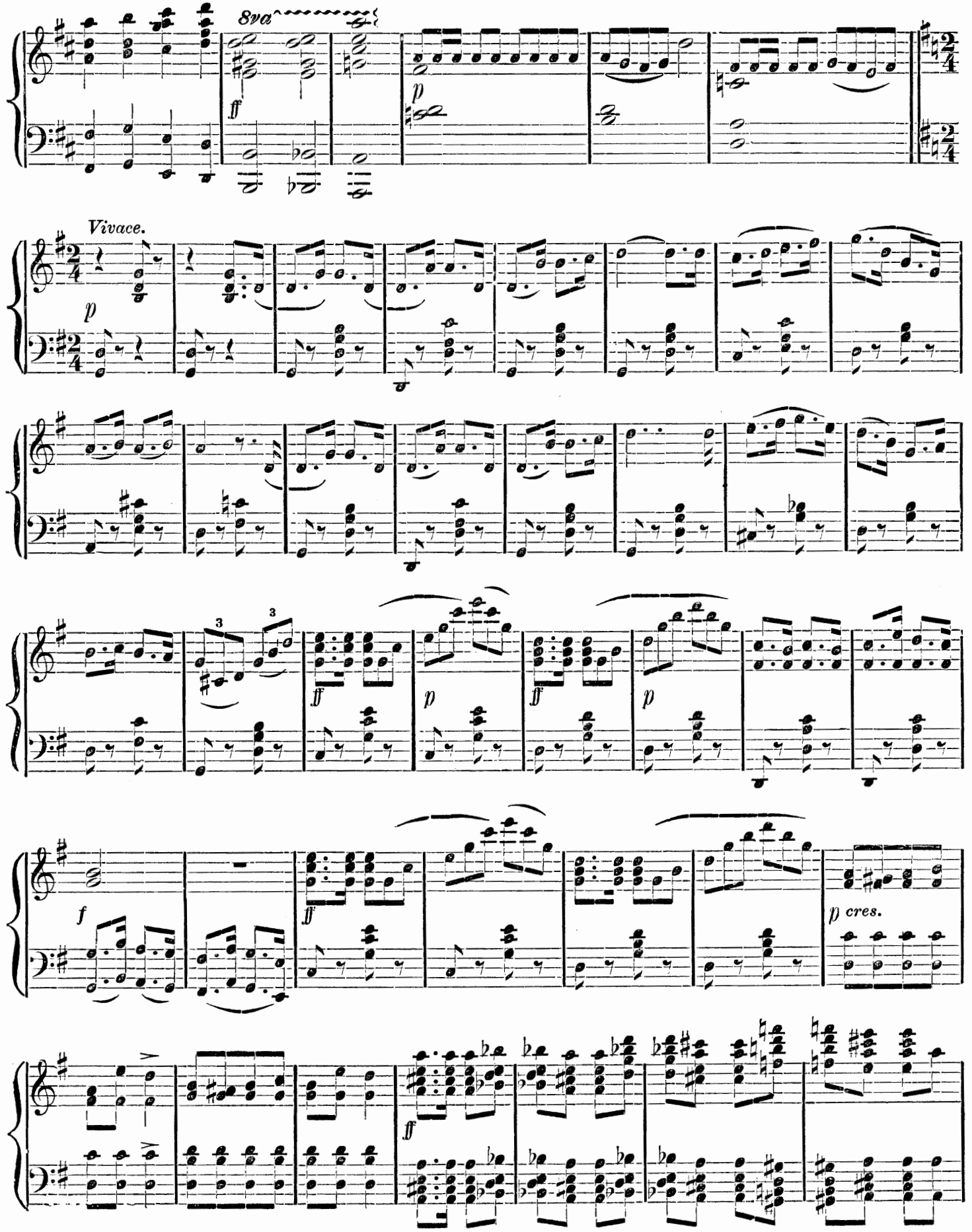
ESTRELLA,

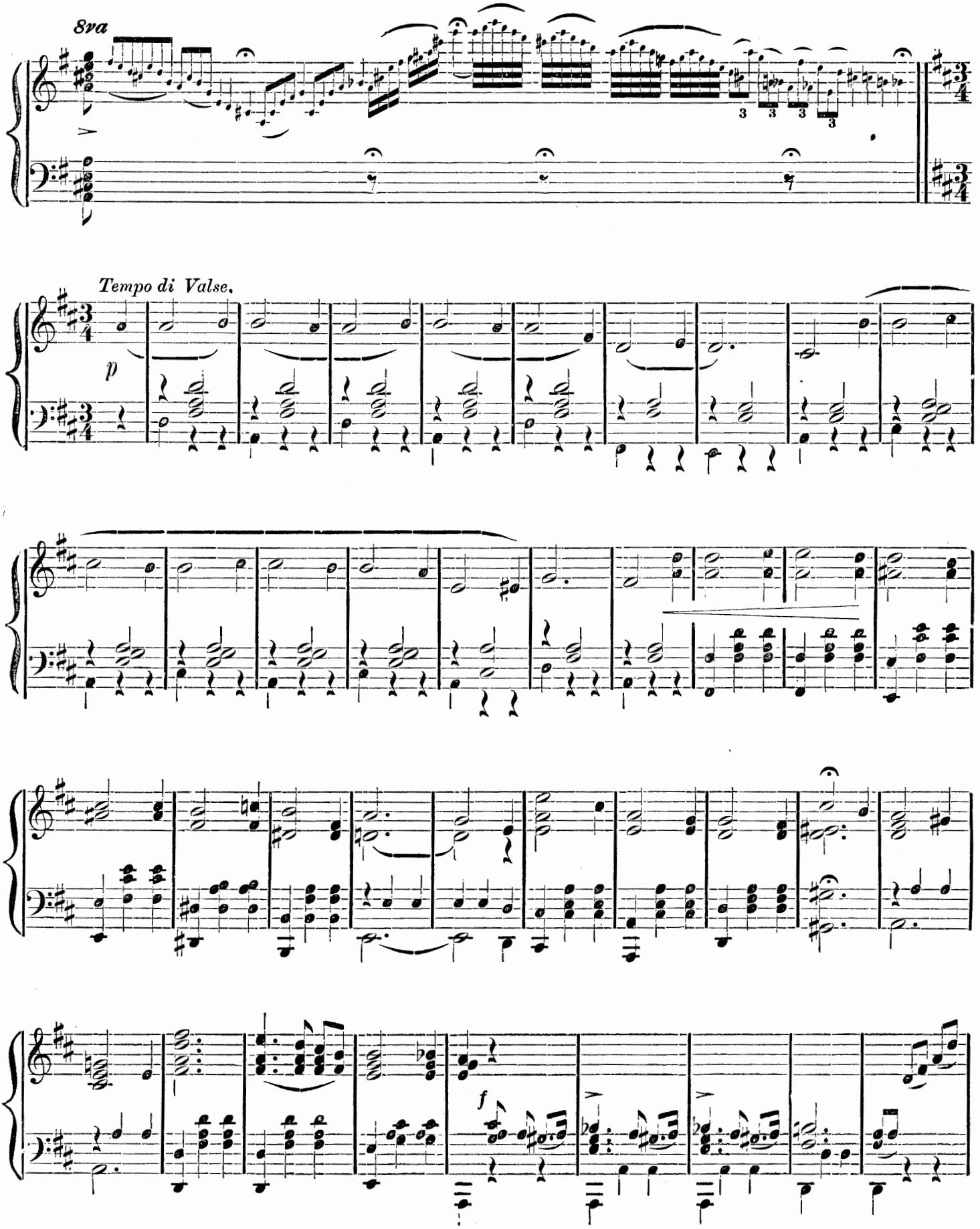
OVERTURE.

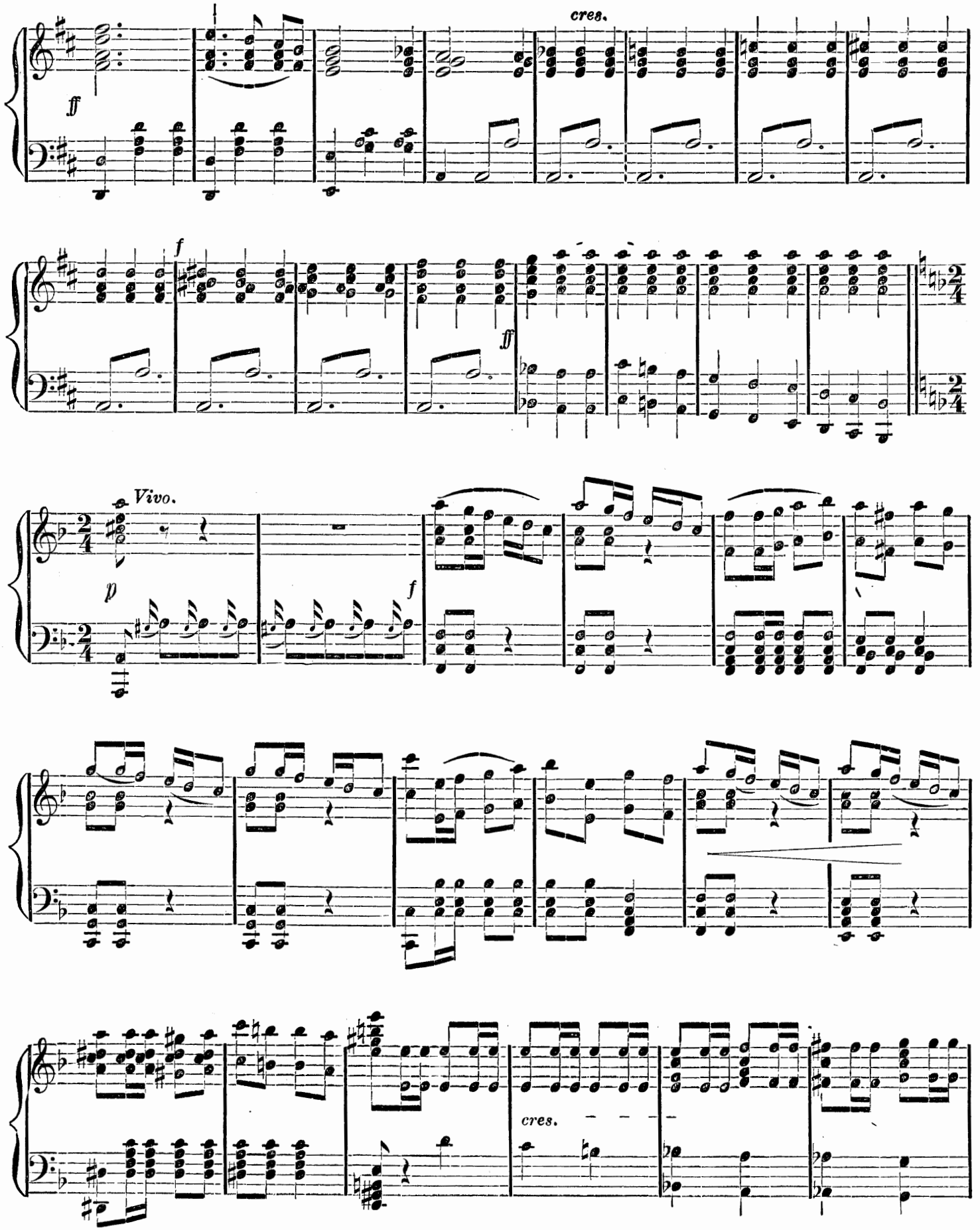
Written by WALTER PARKE. Composed by LUSCOMBE SEARELLE.

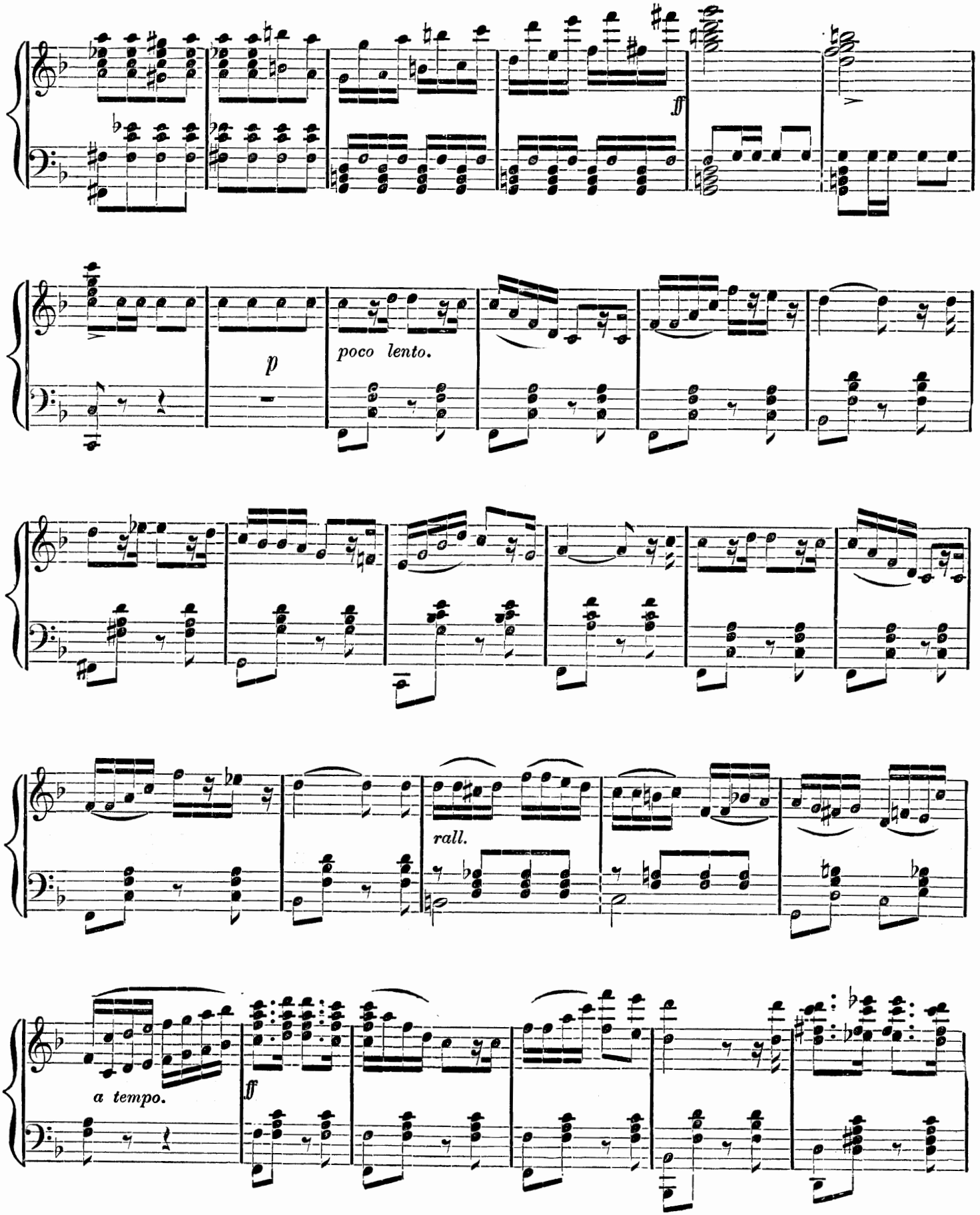


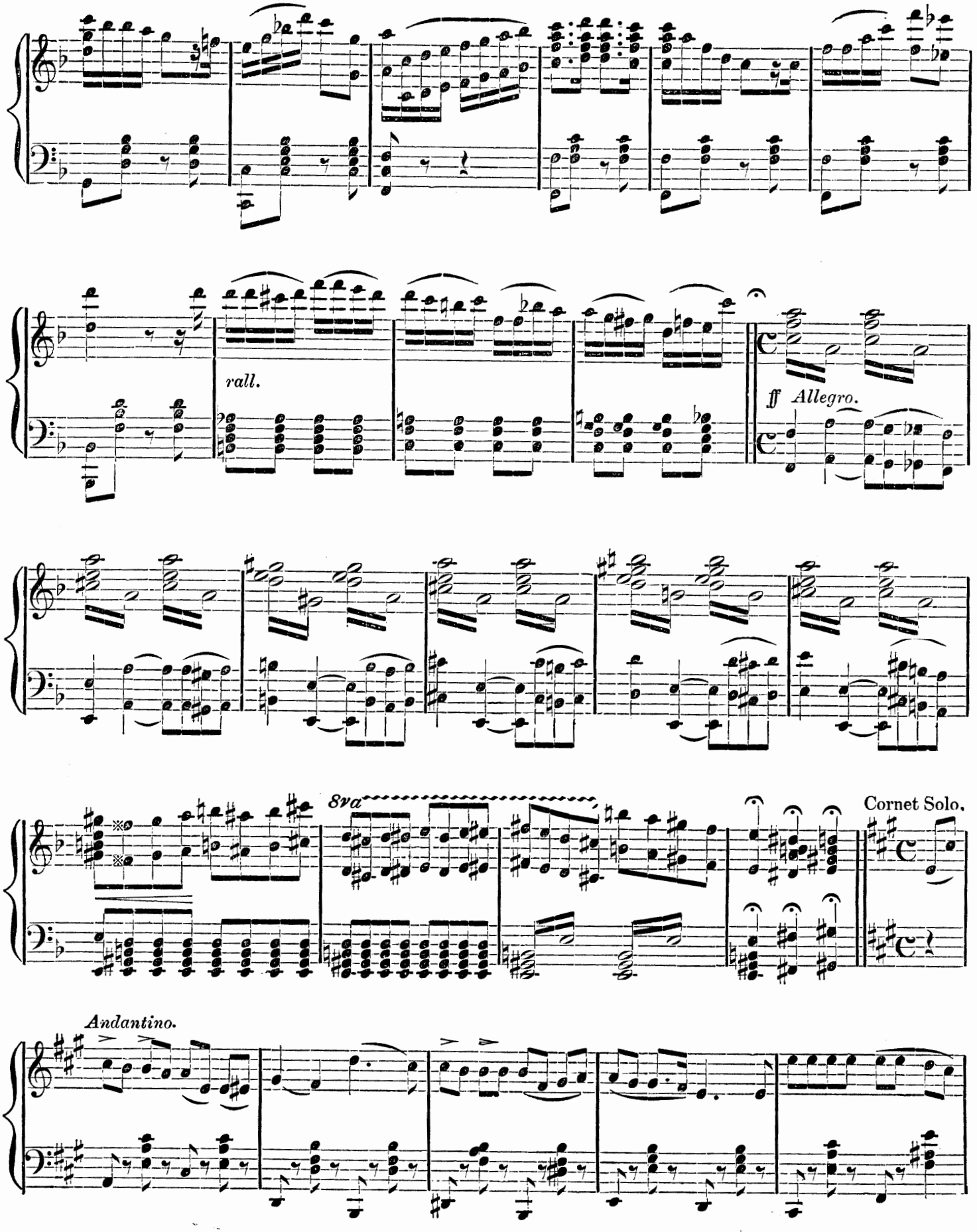

f
ff
ff
fz
p
8va
f
ff

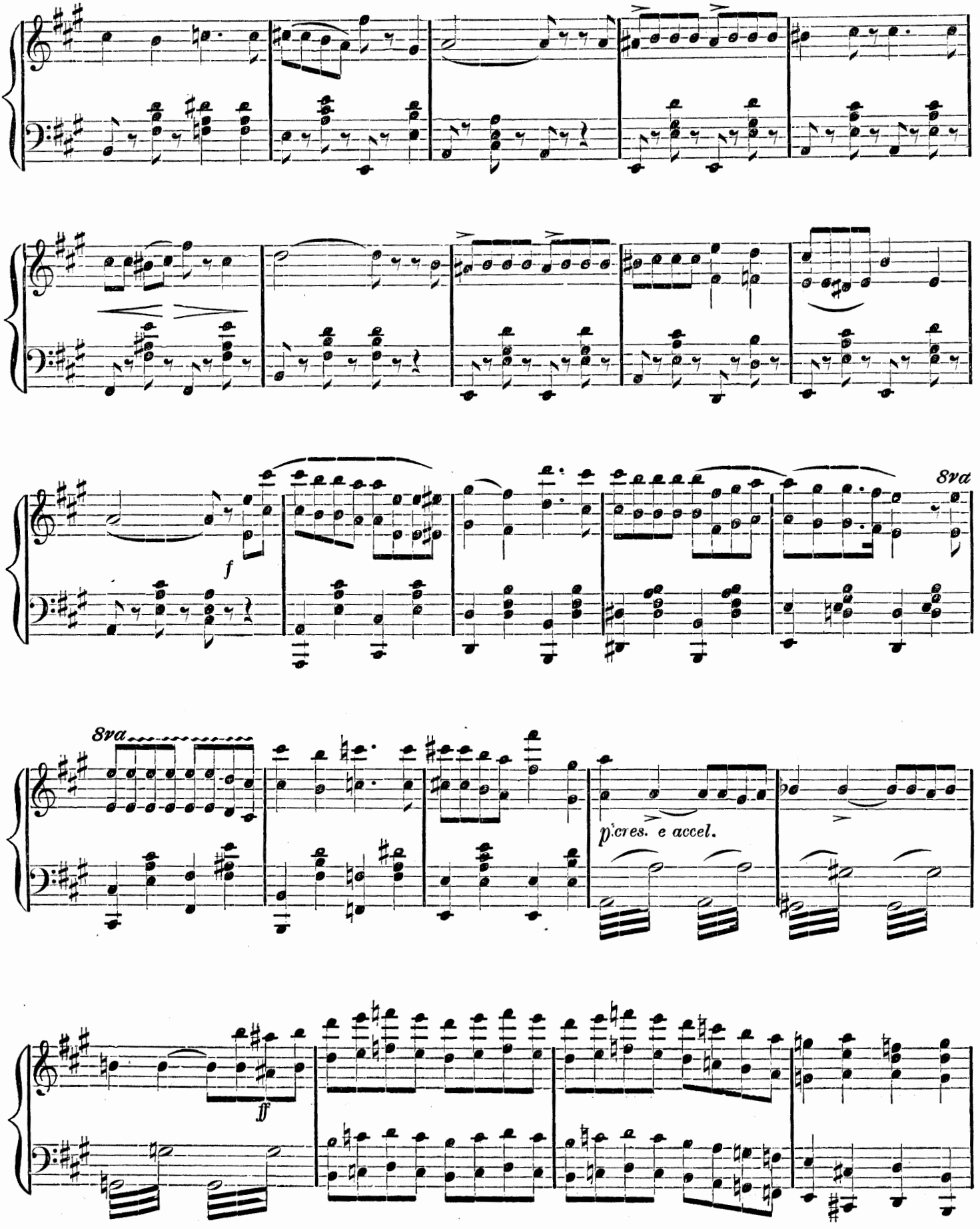

8va
Vivace.
p cres.

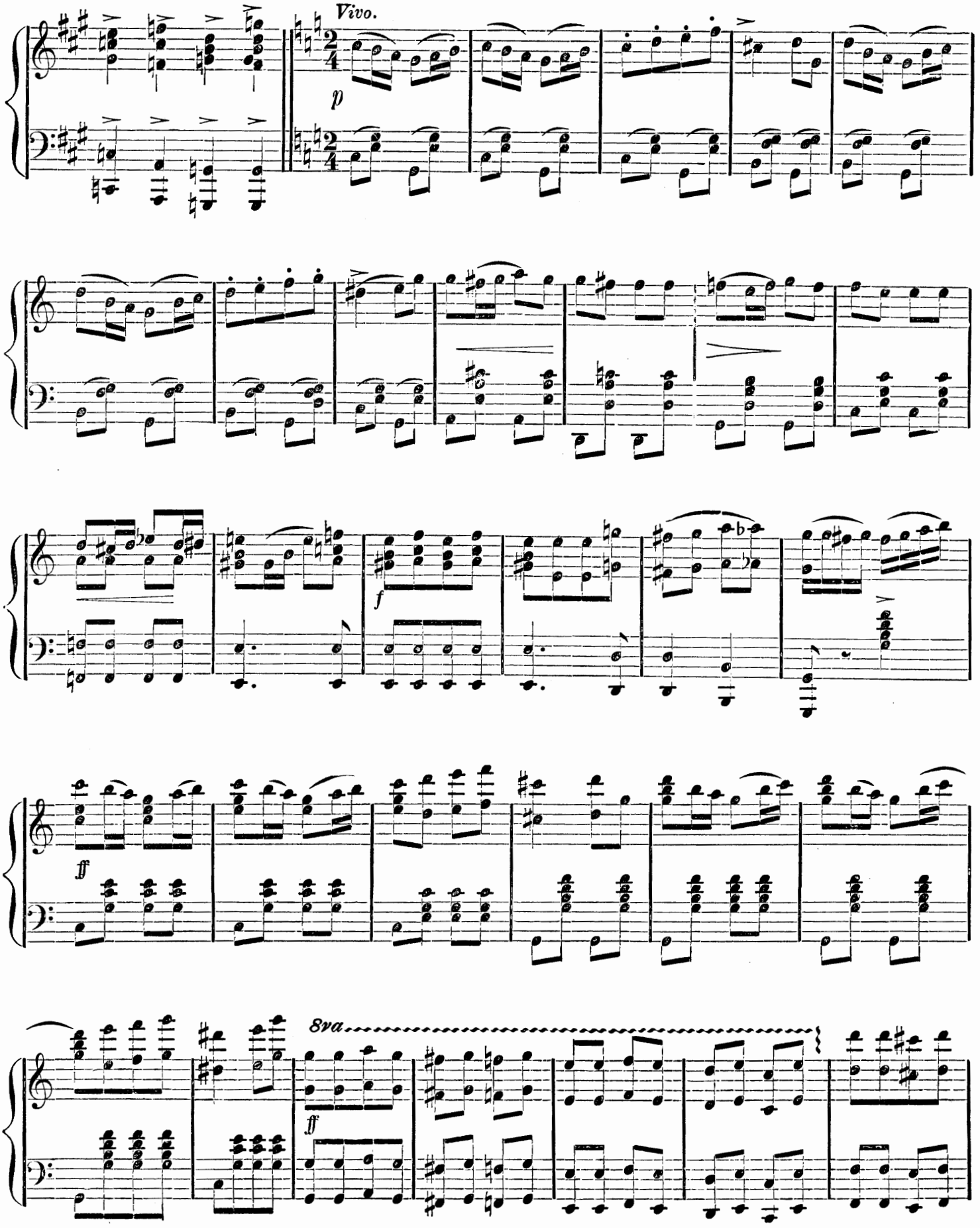

8va
Tempo di Valse.
p
f

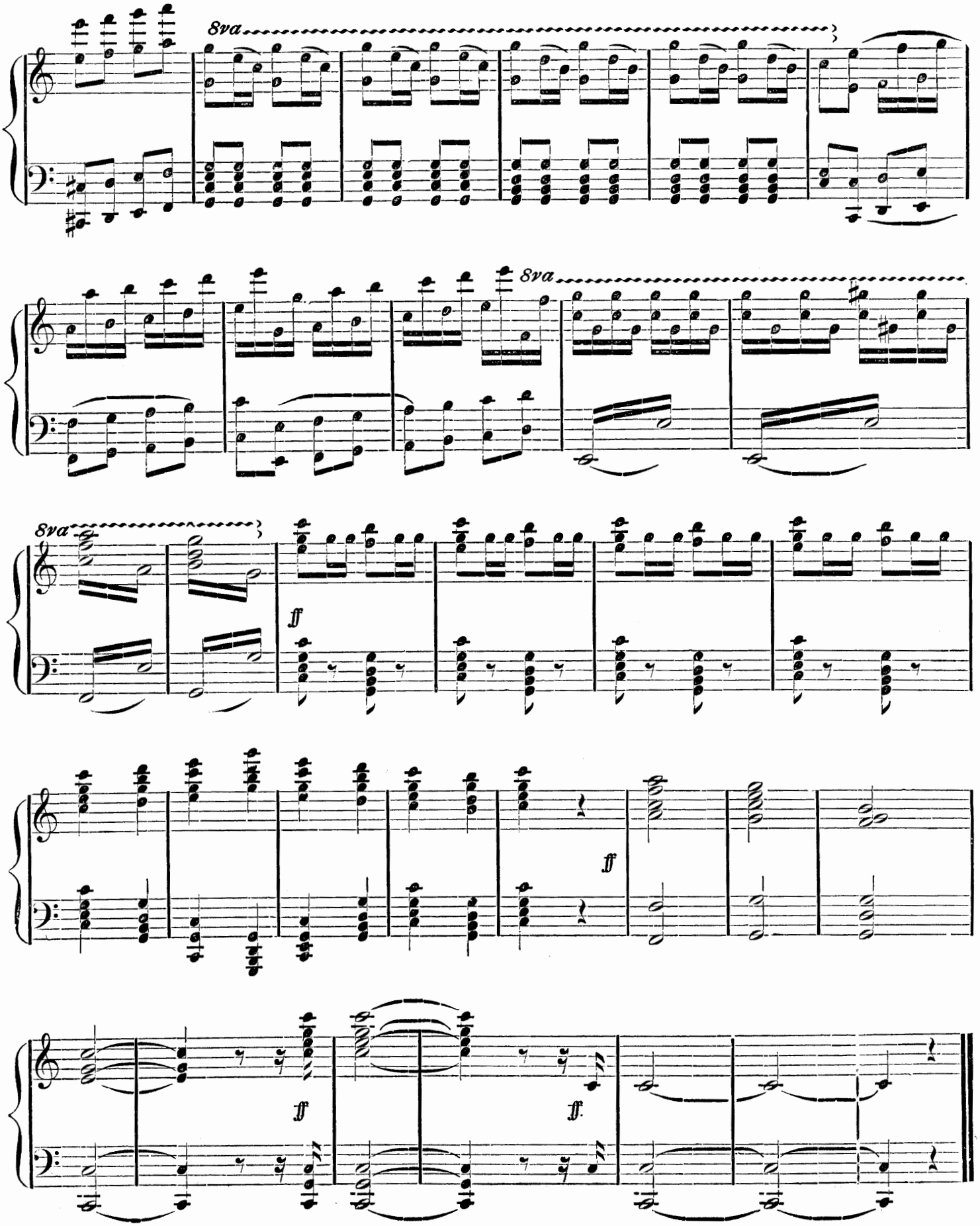

cres.
ff
f
ff
Vivo.
p
f
cres.


ff
p
poco lento.
rall.
a tempo.
ff


rall.
ff Allegro.
8va
Cornet Solo.
Andantino.


f
8va
8va
p cres. e accel.
ff


Vivo.
p
f
ff
8va
ff

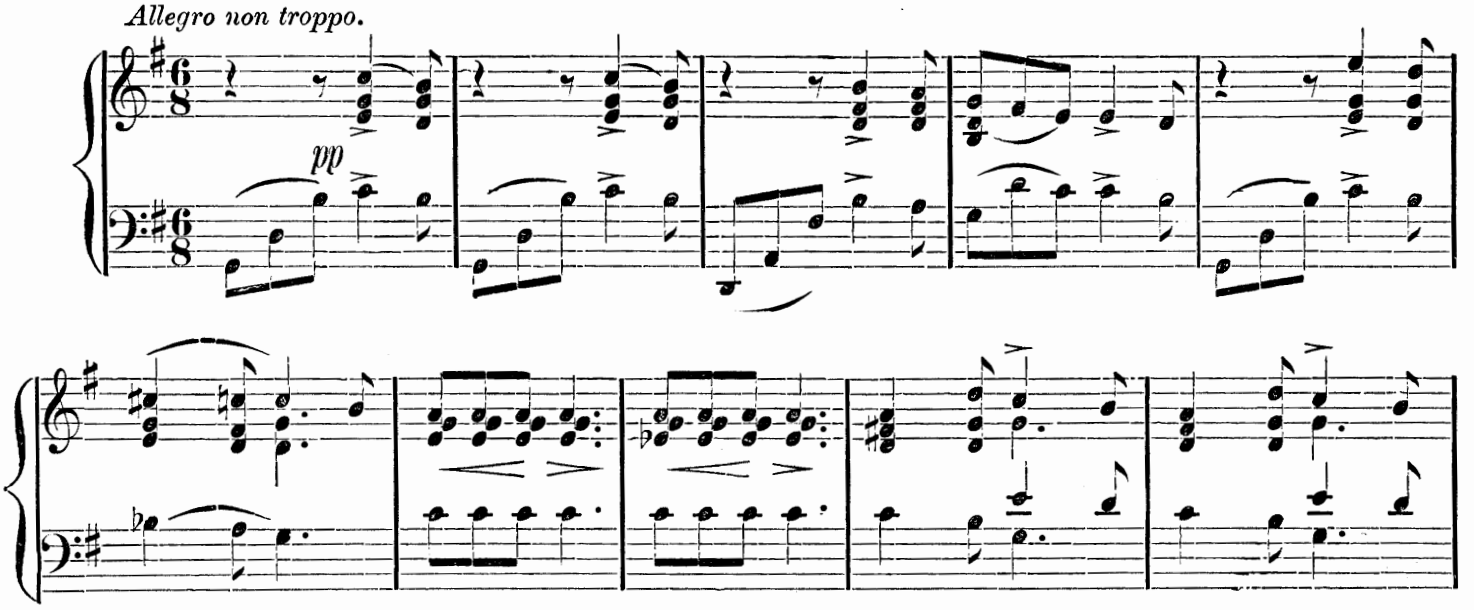

8va
8va
8va
ff
ff
ff
ff.

ACT I.

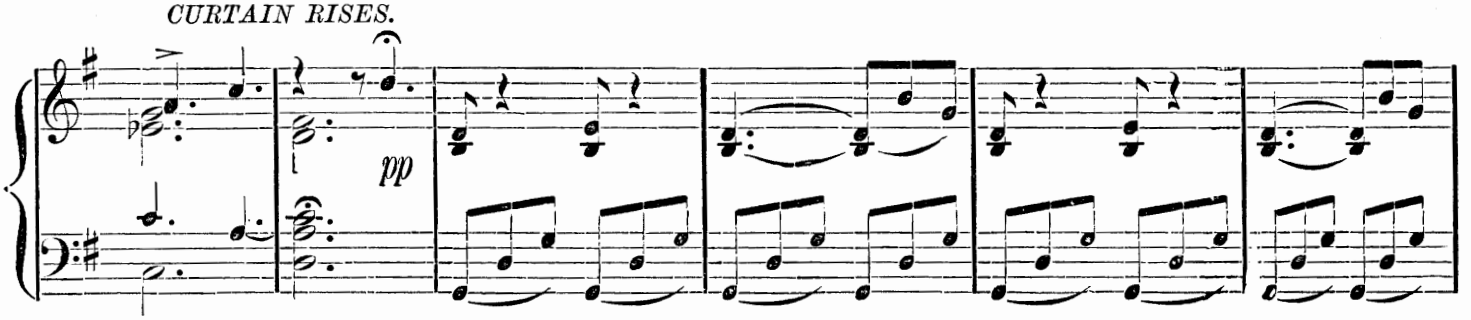
FAR O'ER THE MOON-TIPPED SEA.

No. I. OPENING CHORUS. (Barcarolle.)

Allegro non troppo.

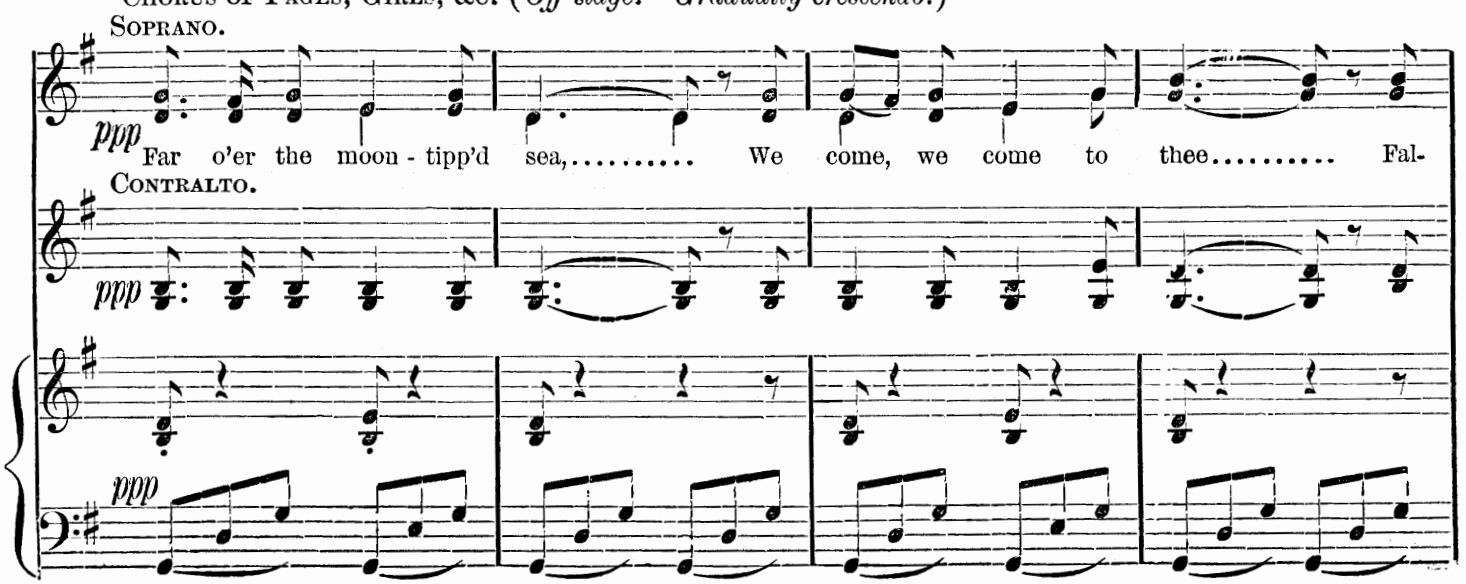


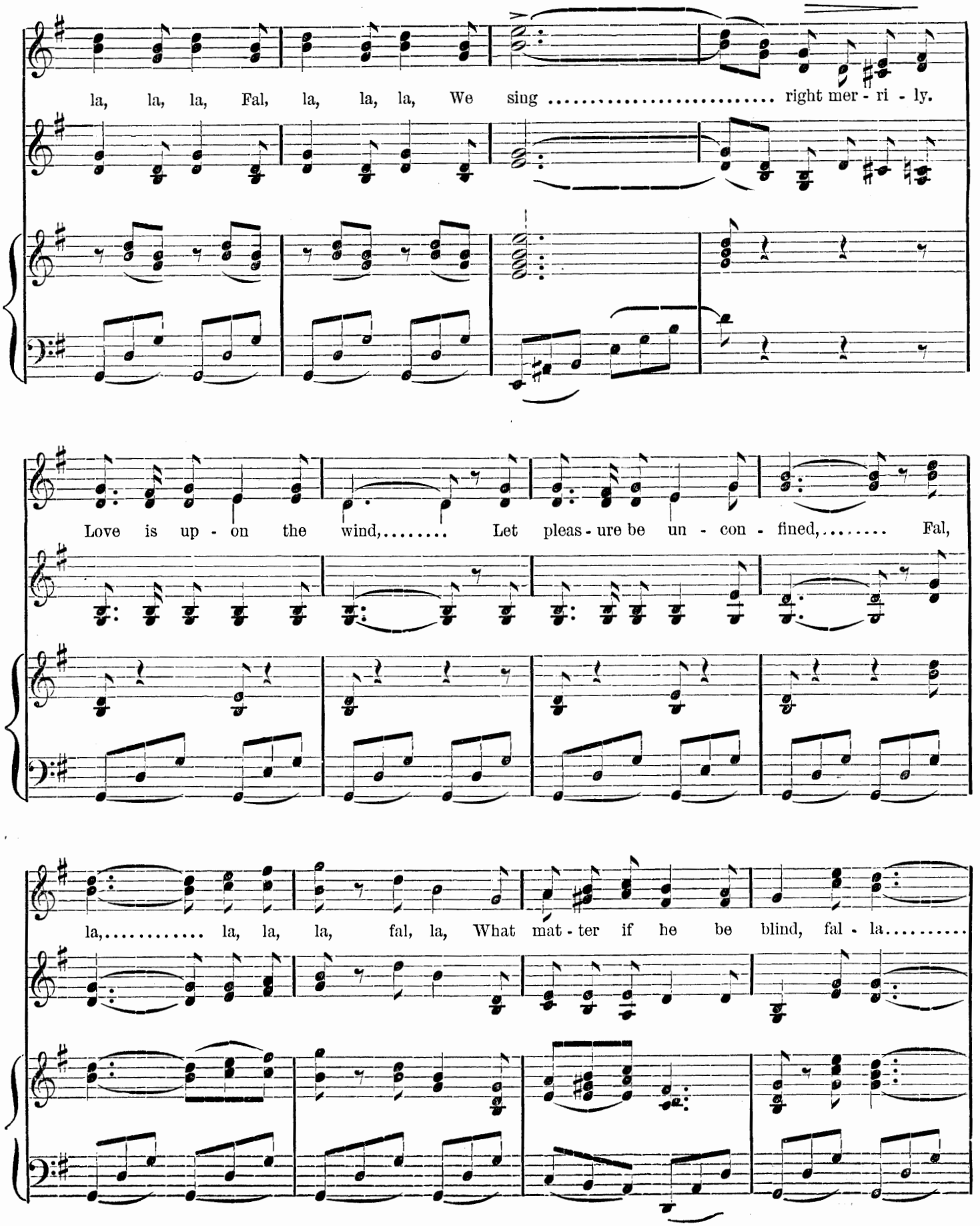
CURTAIN RISES.

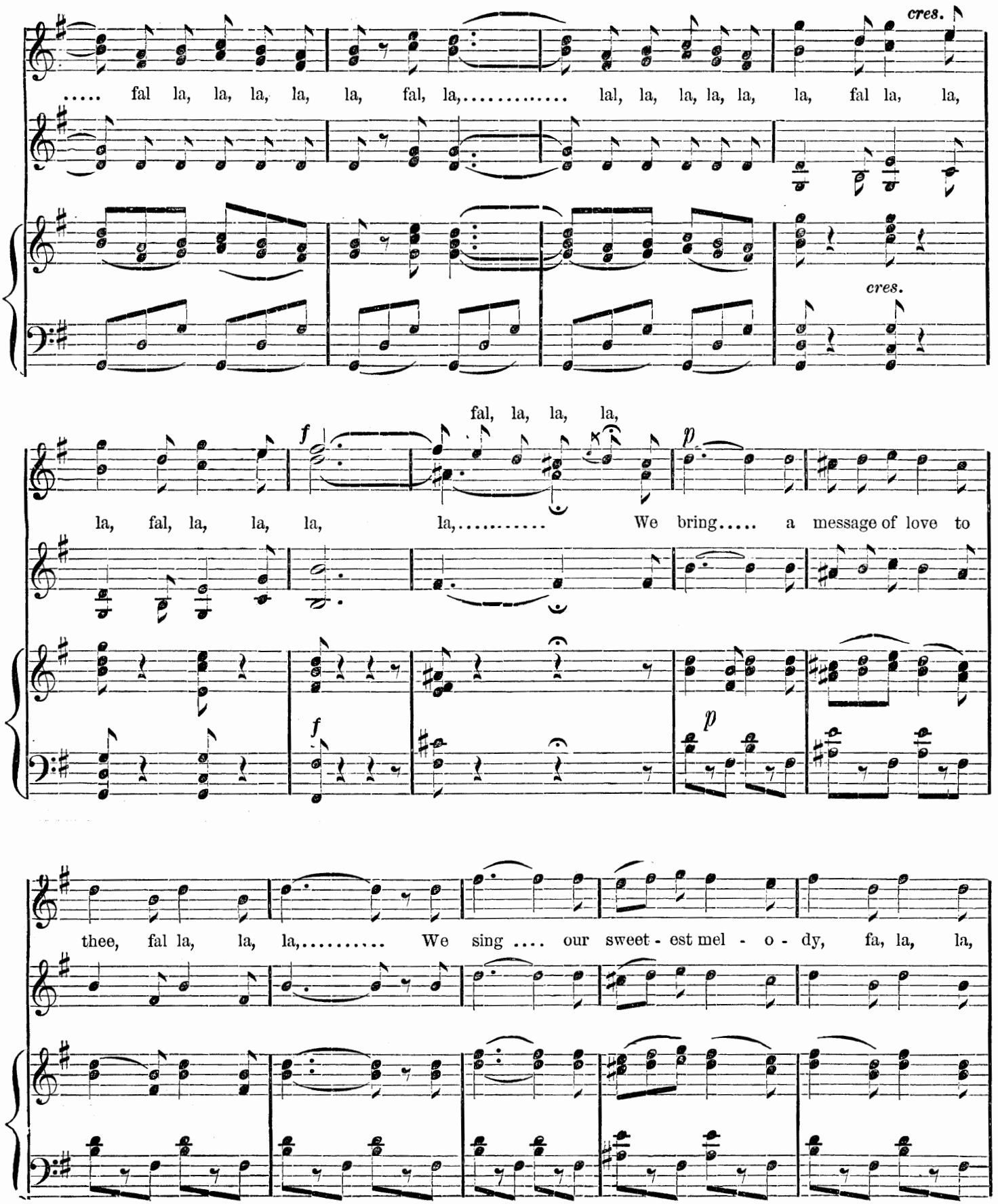


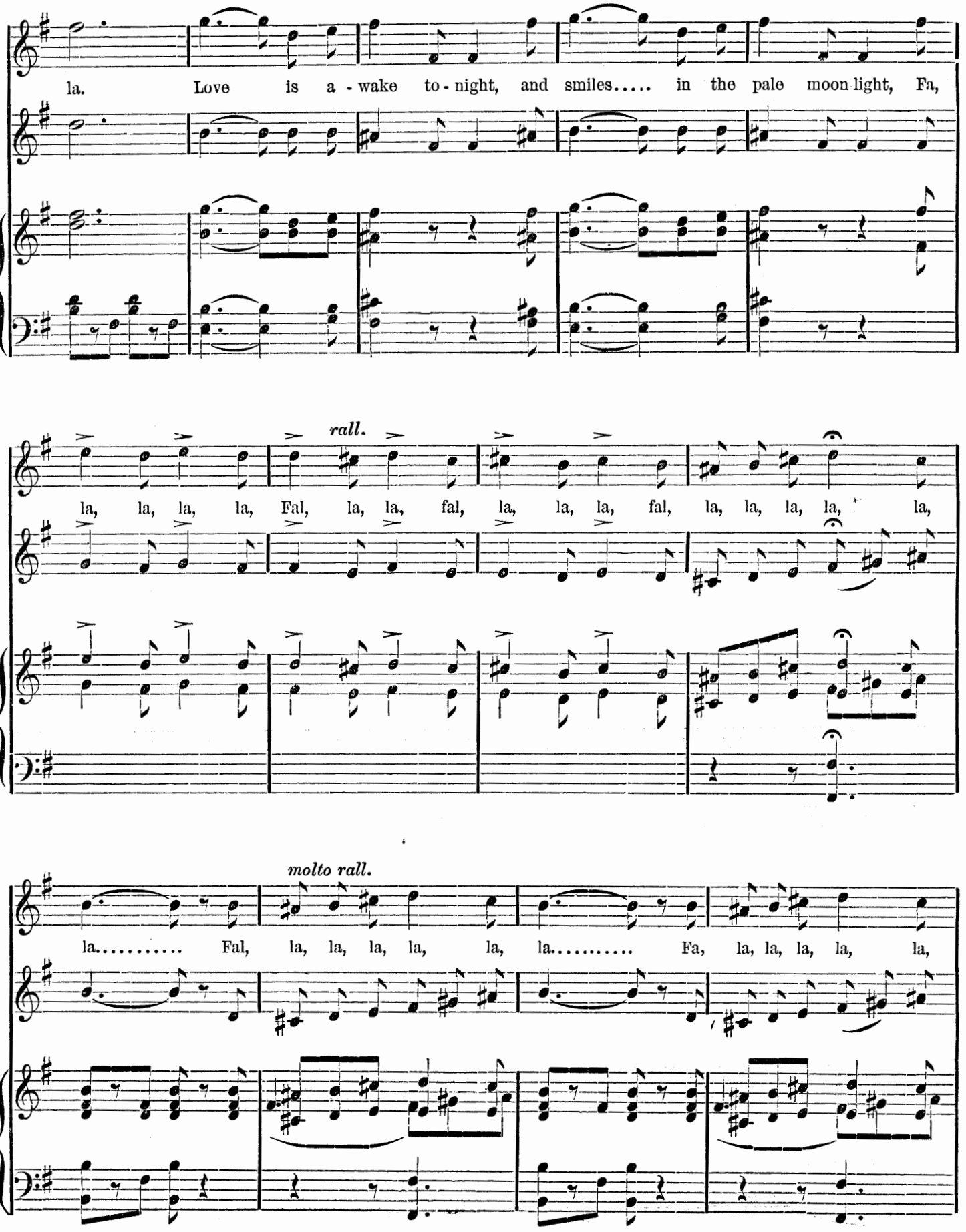
CHORUS OF PAGES, GIRLS, &c. (*Off stage. Gradually crescendo.*)

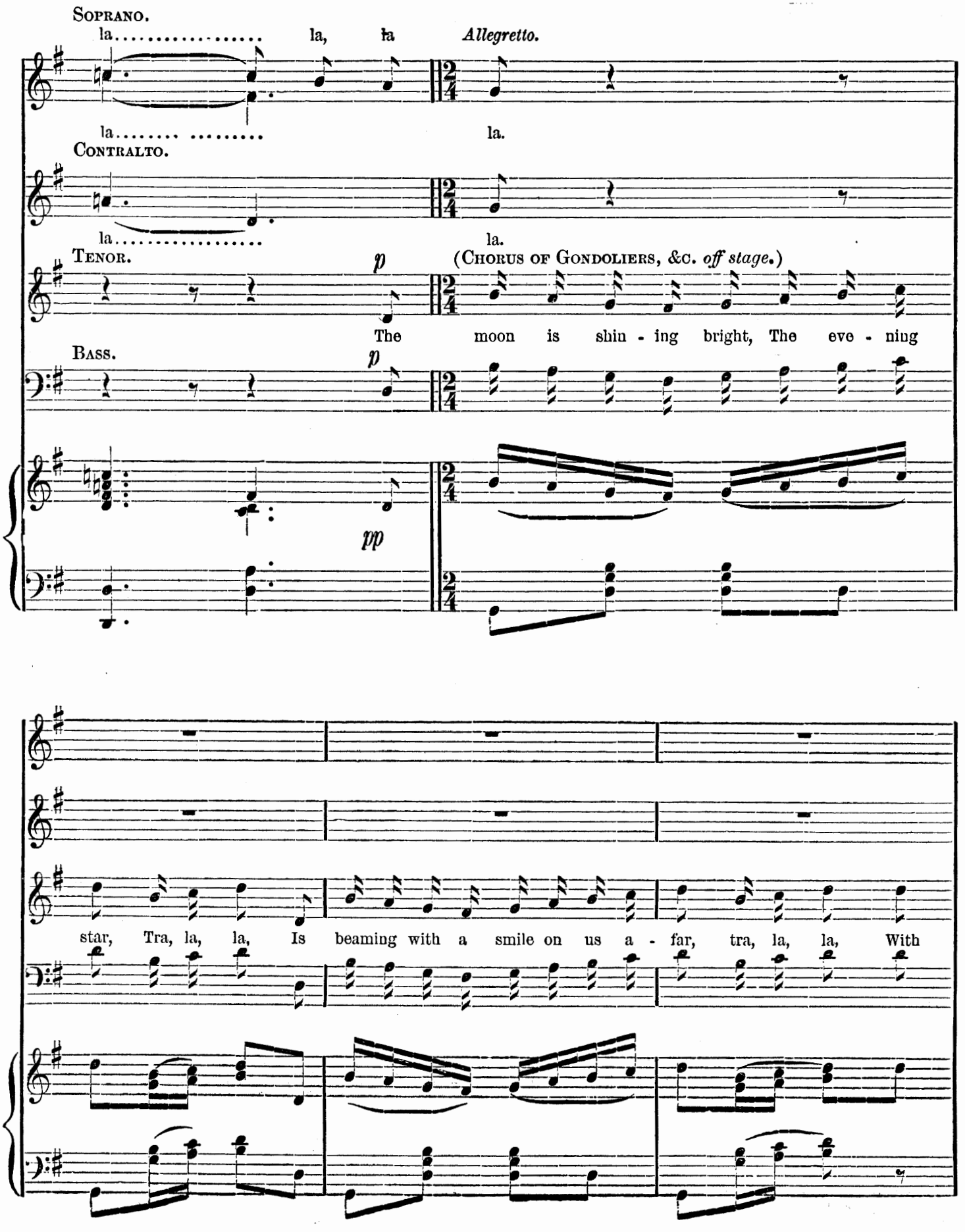
SOPRANO.

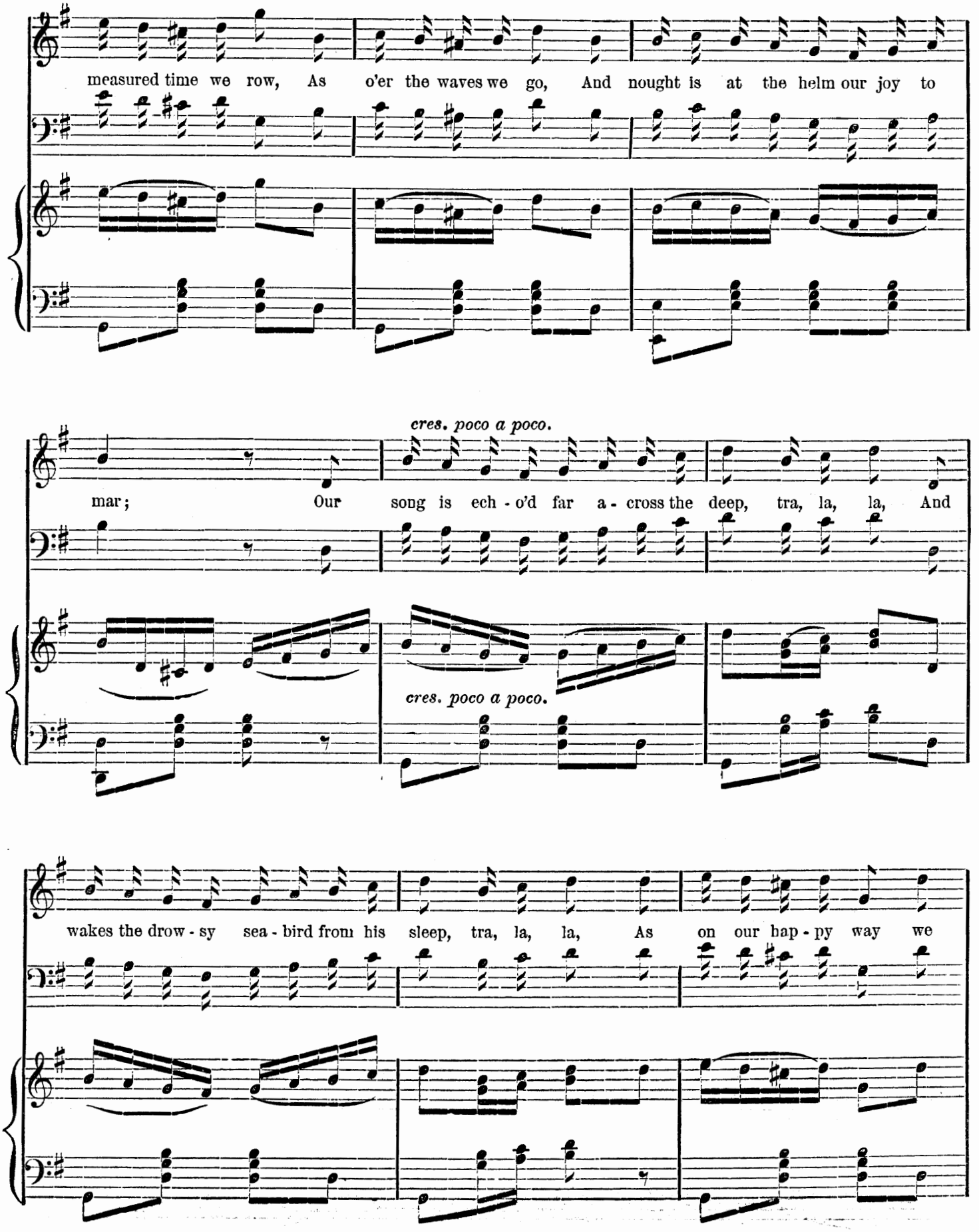


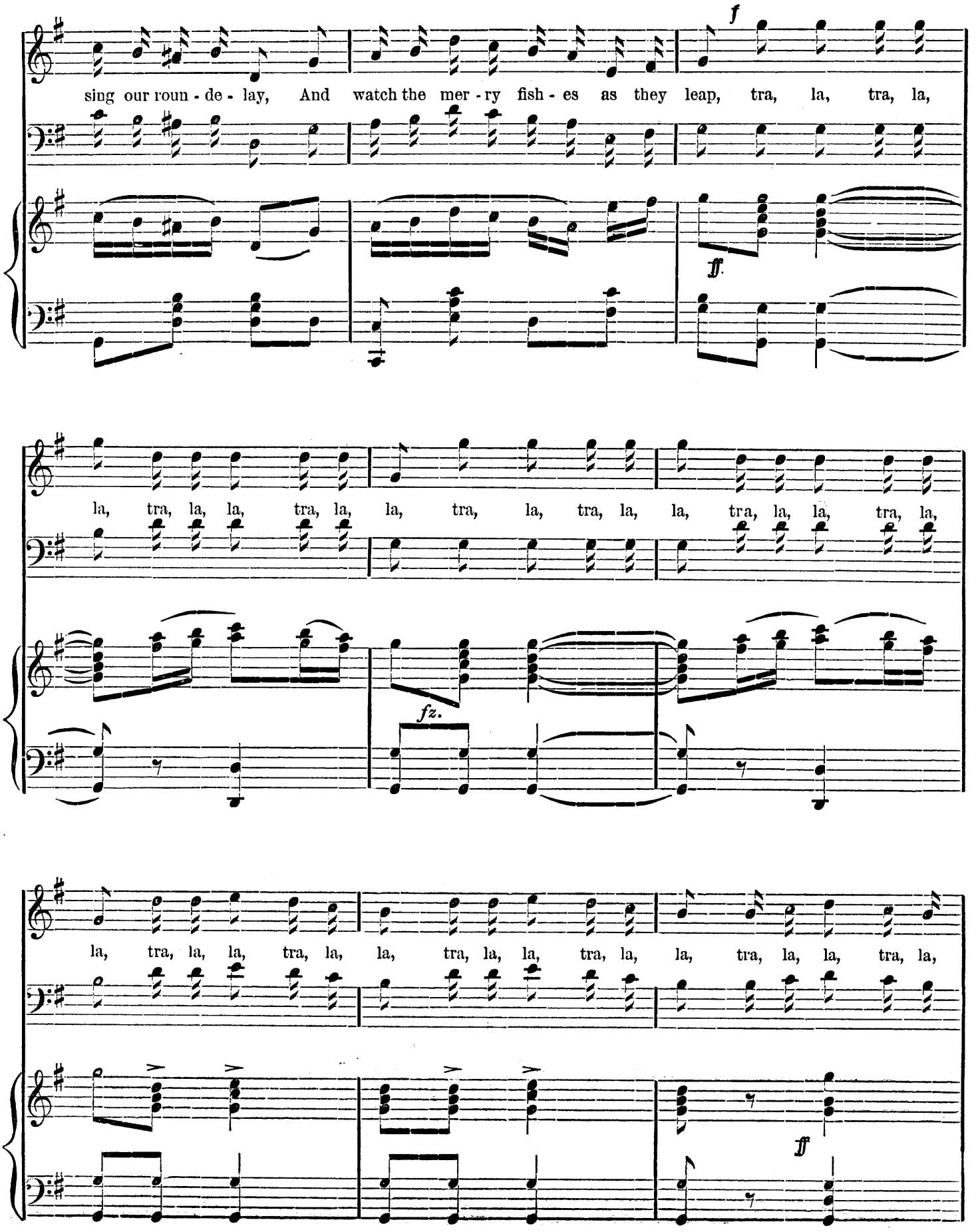

la, la, la, Fal, la, la, la, We sing ..... right mer - ri - ly.
Love is up - on the wind,..... Let pleas - ure be un - con - fined,..... Fal,
la,..... la, la, la, fal, la, What mat - ter if he be blind, fal - la.....

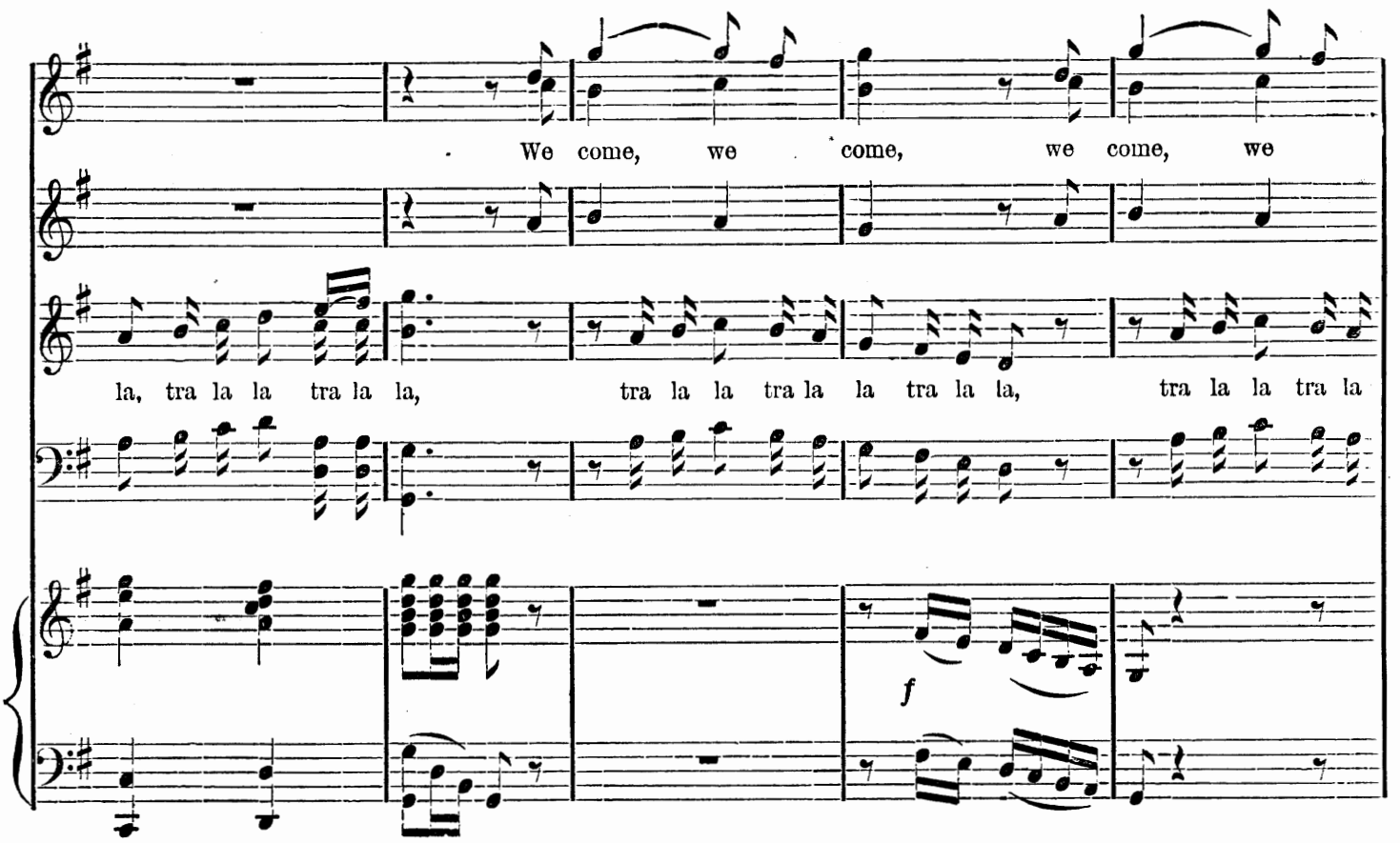

cres.
..... fal la, la, la, la, la, fal, la,..... lal, la, la, la, la, la, fal la, la,
cres.
fal, la, la, la,
f
p
la, fal, la, la, la, la,..... We bring..... a message of love to
f
p
thee, fal la, la, la,..... We sing .... our sweet - est mel - o - dy, fa, la, la,


la. Love is a - wake to - night, and smiles..... in the pale moon light, Fa,
rall.
la, la, la, la, Fal, la, la, fal, la, la, la, fal, la, la, la, la, la,
molto rall.
la..... Fal, la, la, la, la, la, la..... Fa, la, la, la, la, la,

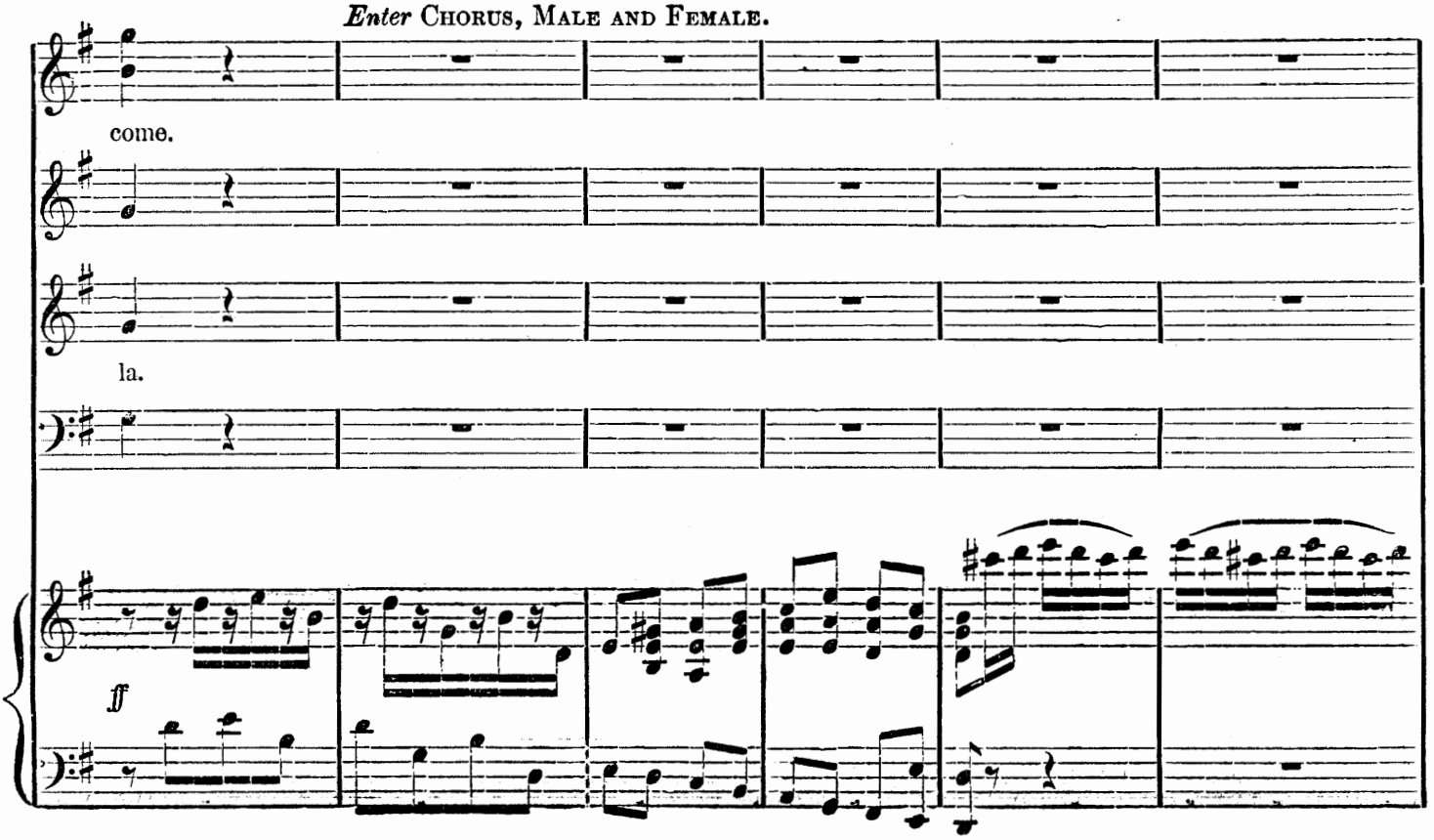

Soprano.
la..... la, la
Allegretto.
la..... .....
la.
Contralto.
la.....
la.
Tenor.
p
(Chorus of Gondoliers, &c. off stage.)
The moon is shin - ing bright, The eve - ning
Bass.
p
pp
star, Tra, la, la, Is beaming with a smile on us a - far, tra, la, la, With

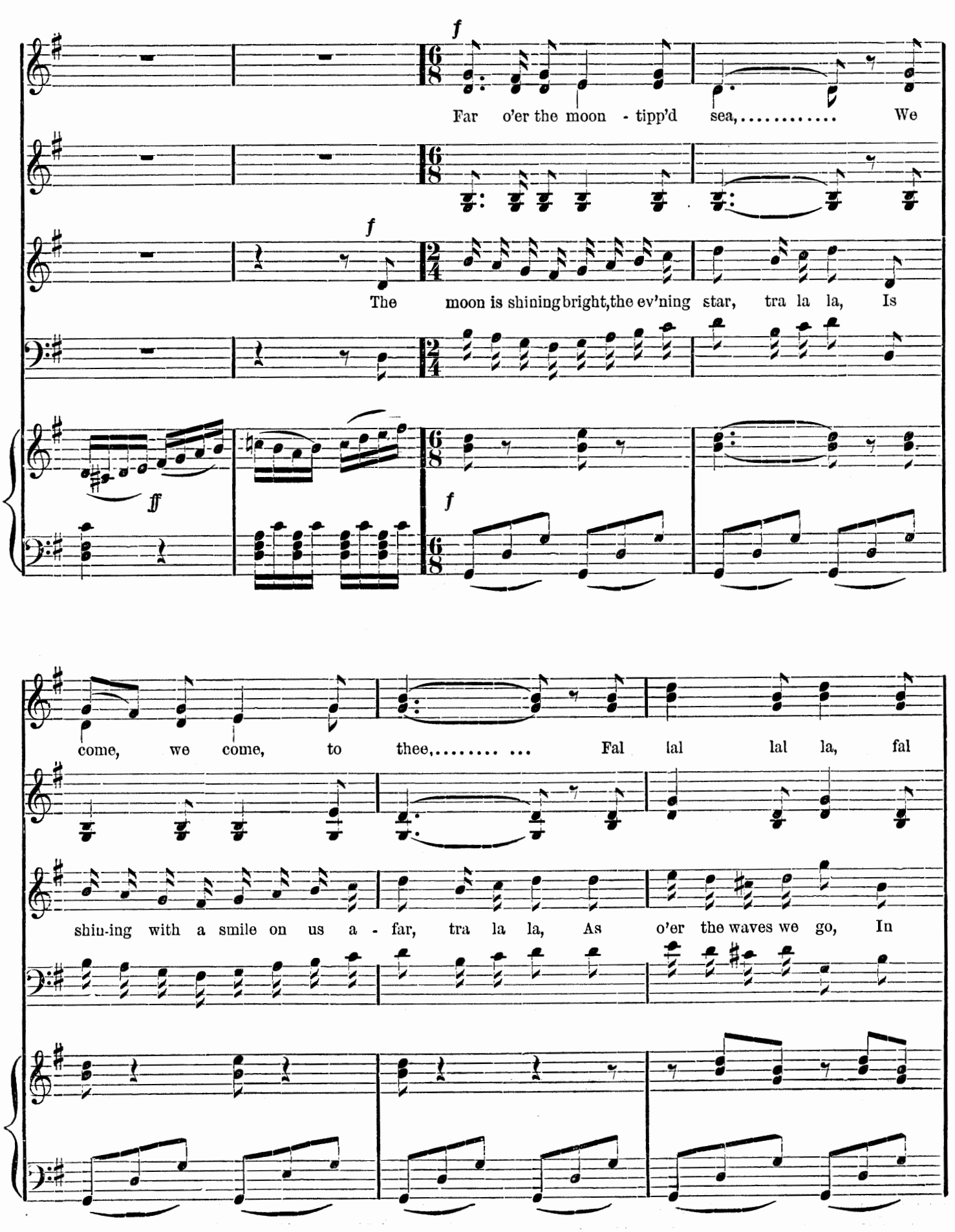

measured time we row, As o'er the waves we go, And nought is at the helm our joy to
cres. poco a poco.
mar; Our song is ech - o'd far a - cross the deep, tra, la, la, And
cres. poco a poco.
wakes the drow - sy sea - bird from his sleep, tra, la, la, As on our hap - py way we

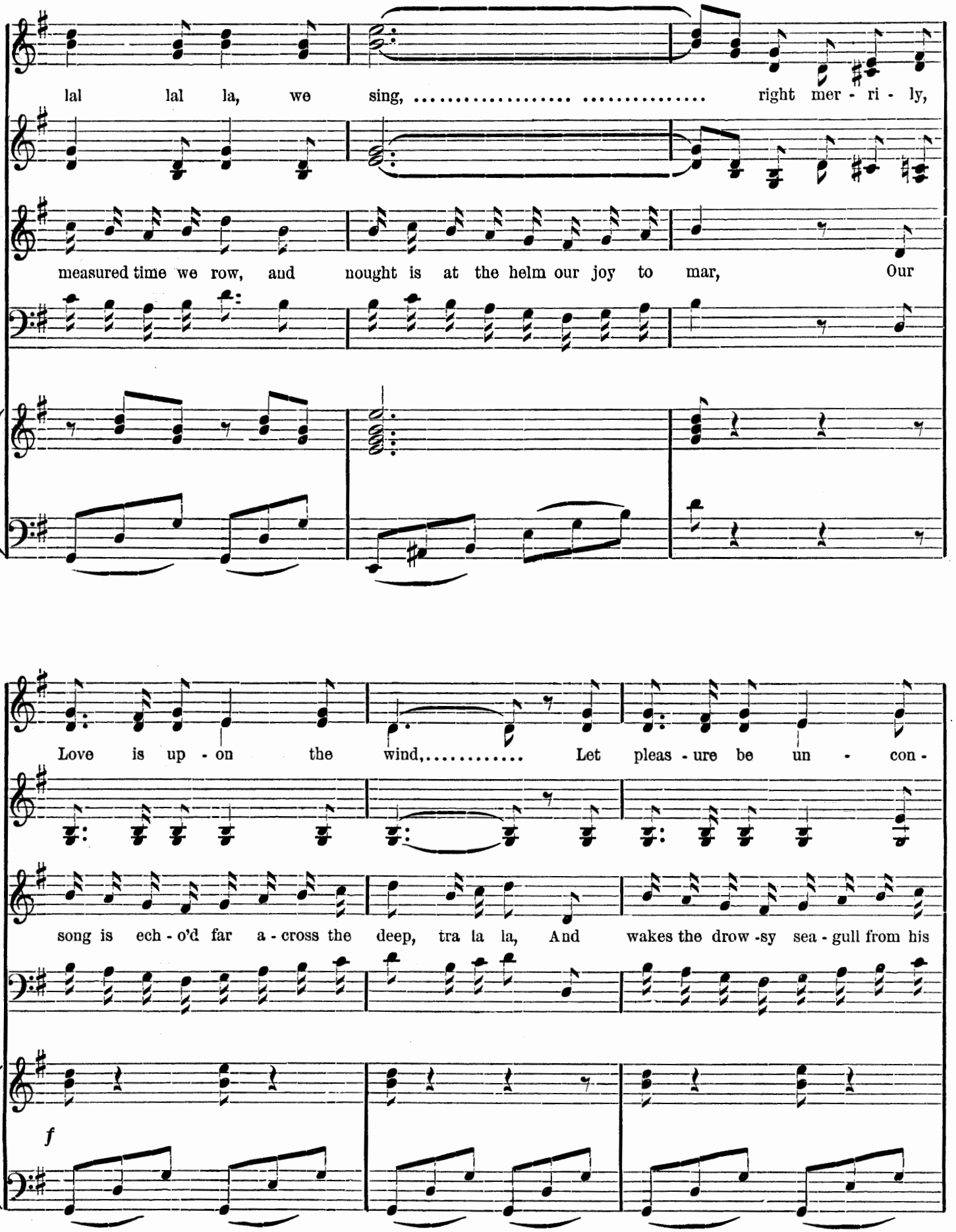

sing our roun - de - lay, And watch the mer - ry fish - es as they leap, tra, la, tra, la,
f
ff.
la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la,
fz.
la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, tra, la,
ff

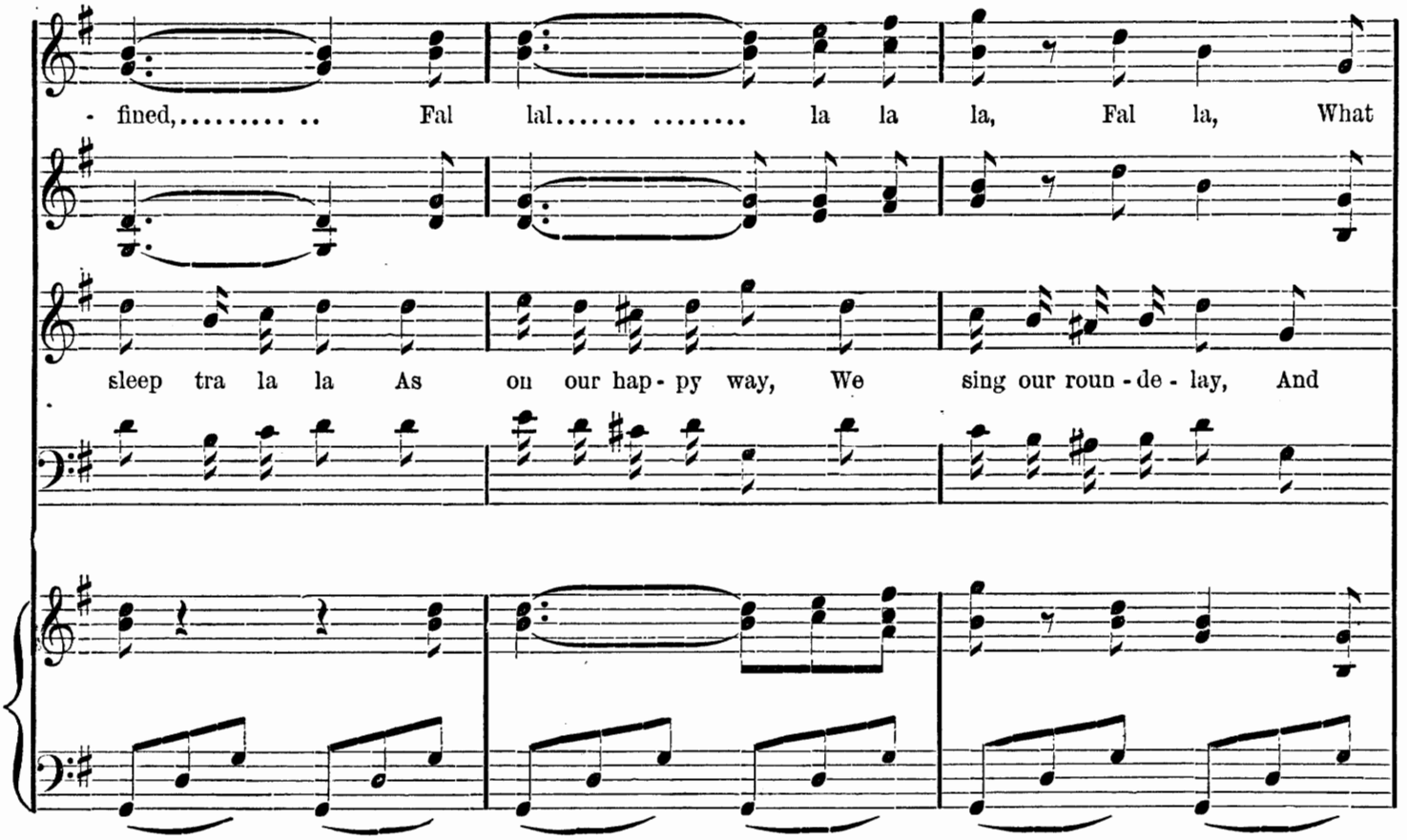


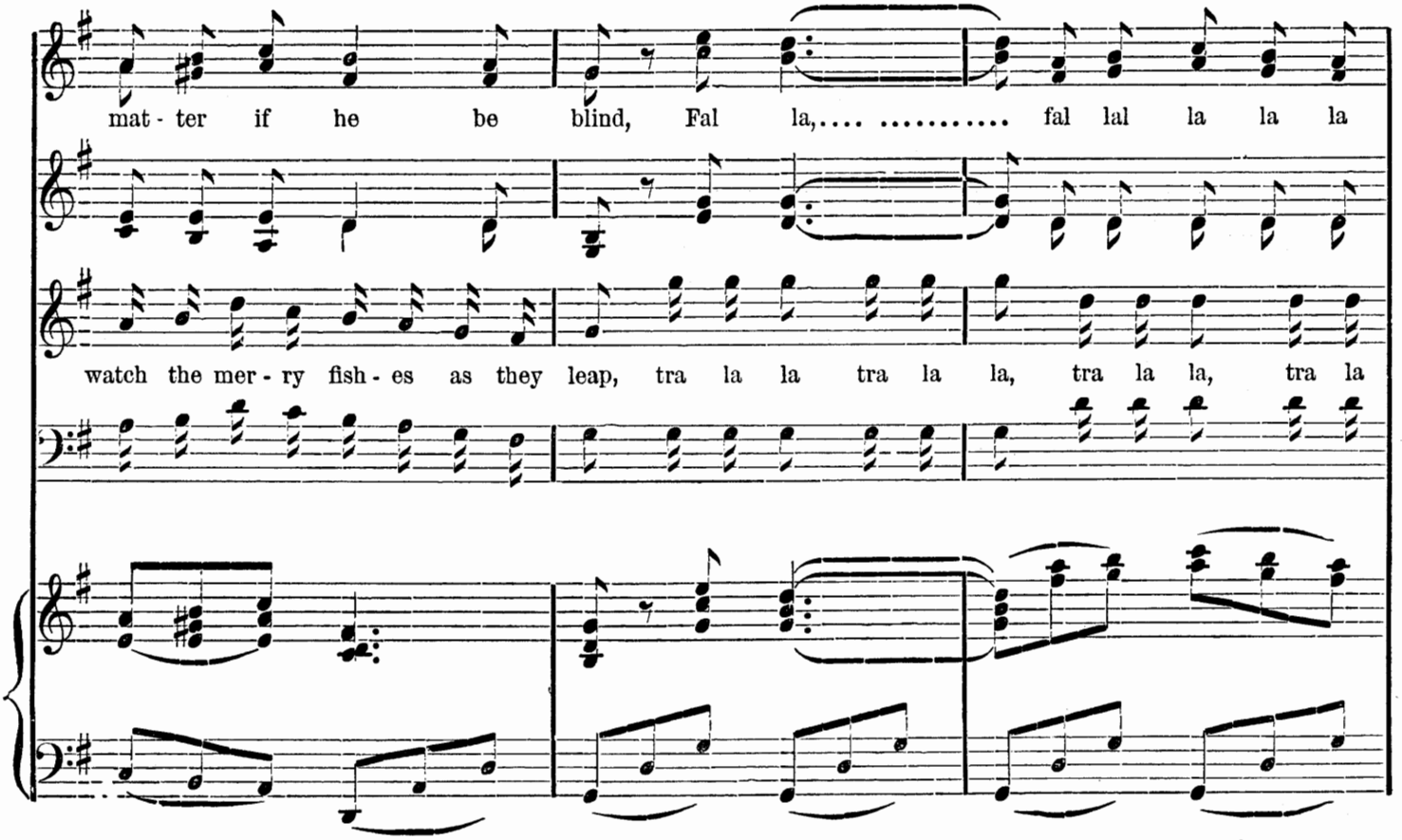
Enter CHORUS, MALE AND FEMALE.

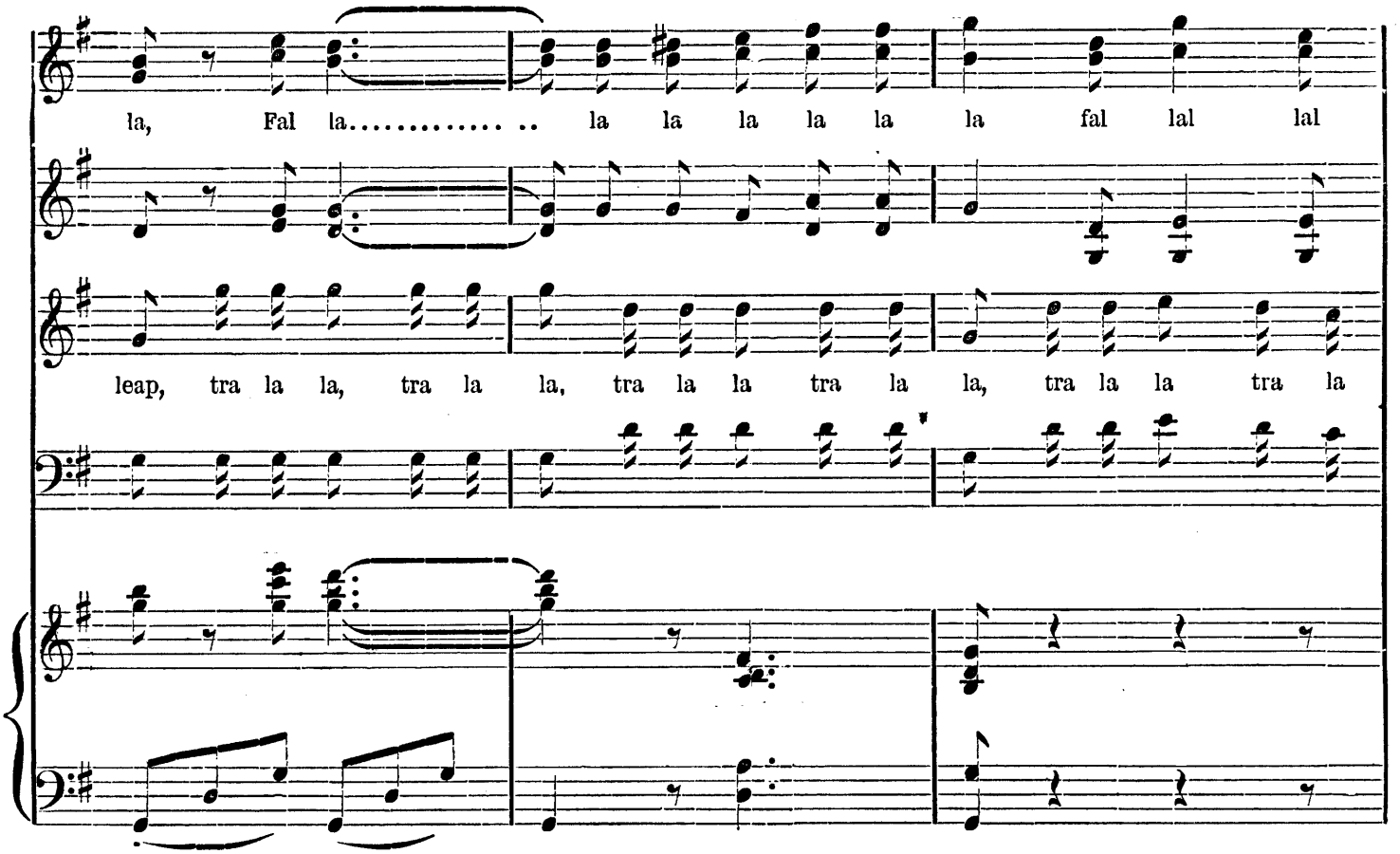


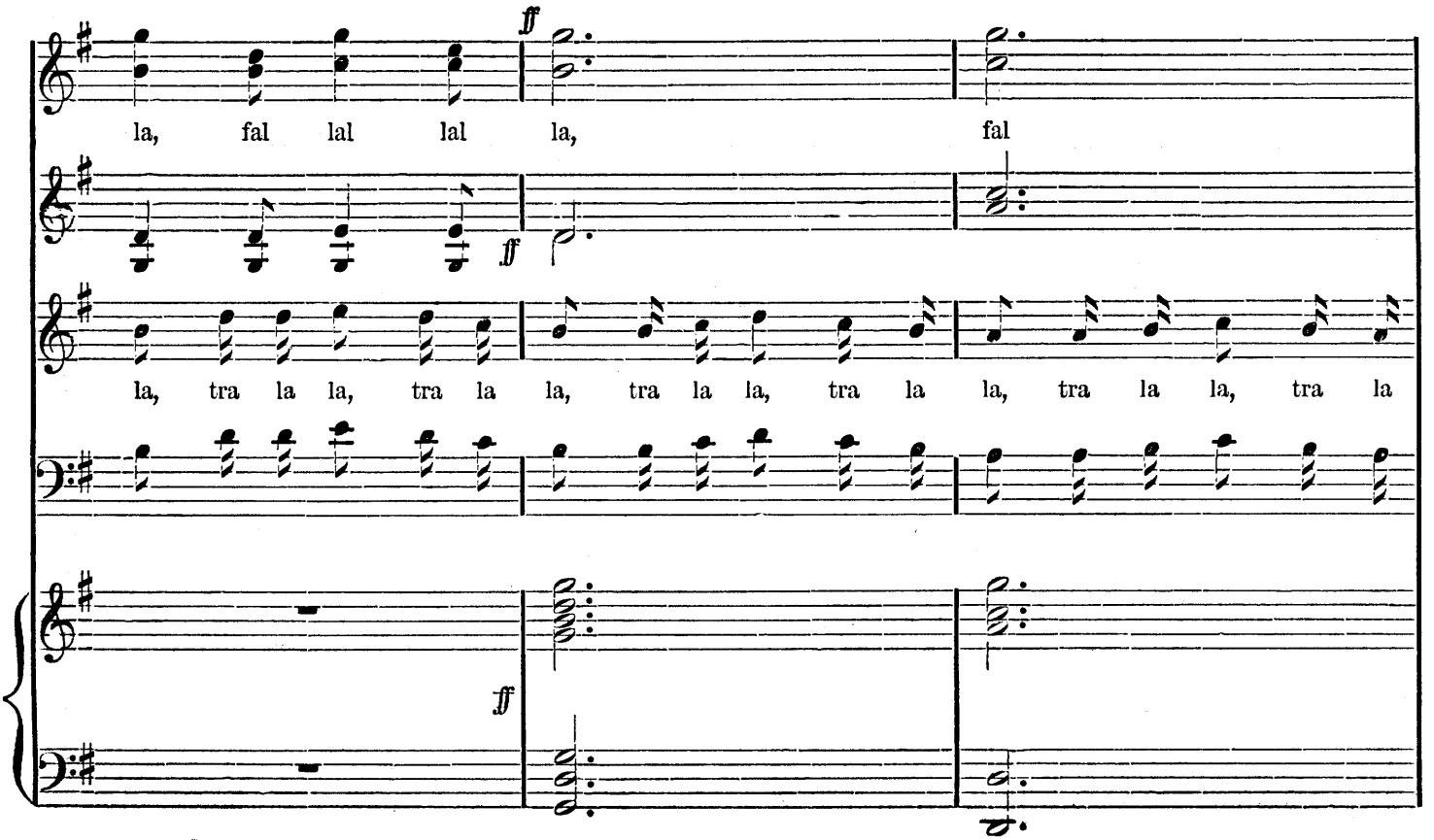

f
Far o'er the moon - tipp'd sea, ... We
f
The moon is shining bright, the ev'ning star, tra la la, Is
ff
f
come, we come, to thee, ... Fal lal lal la, fal
shin-ing with a smile on us a - far, tra la la, As o'er the waves we go, In

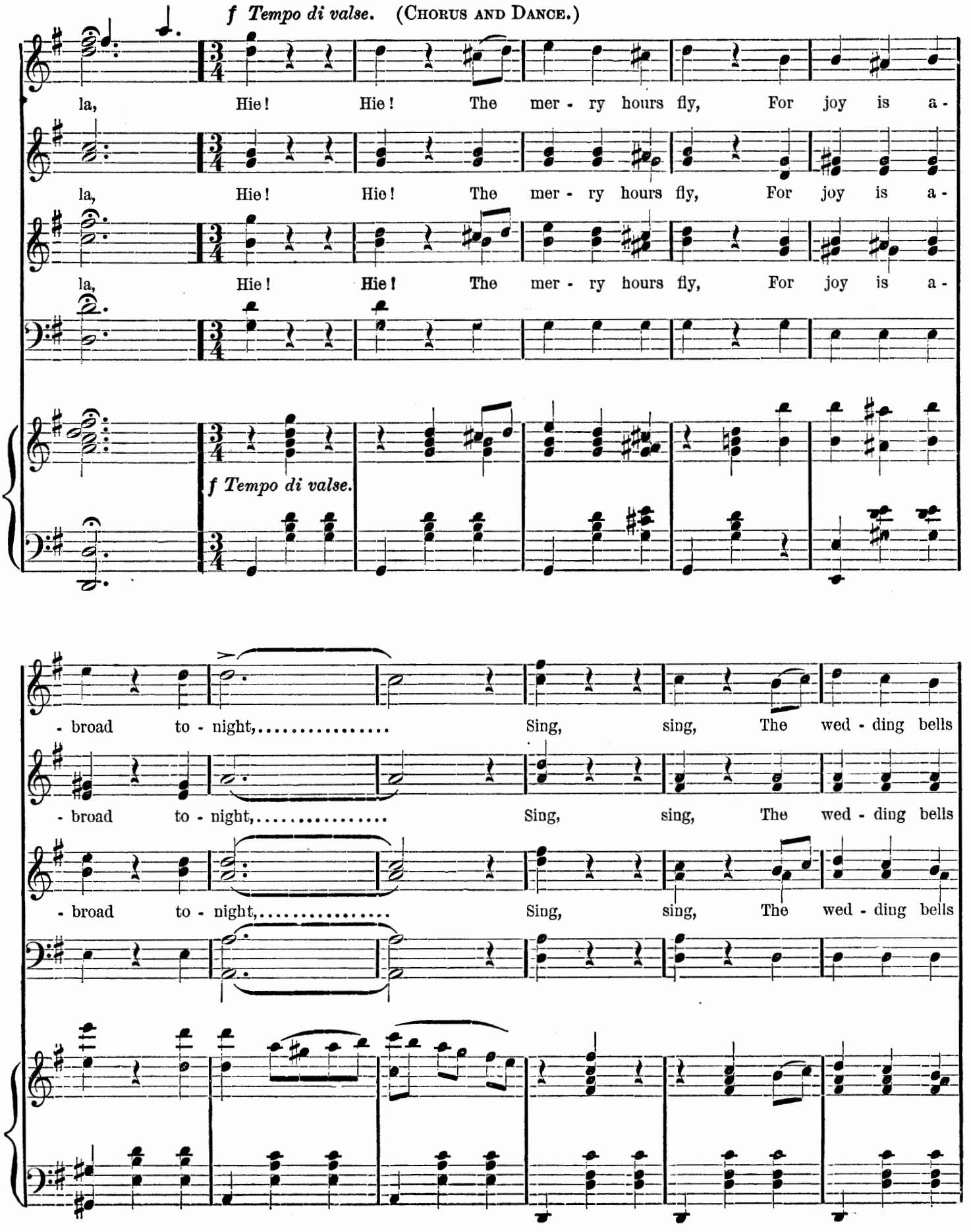

lal lal la, we sing, ... right mer - ri - ly,
measured time we row, and nought is at the helm our joy to mar, Our
Love is up - on the wind,..... Let pleas - ure be un - con -
song is ech - o'd far a - cross the deep, tra la la, And wakes the drow - sy sea - gull from his
f

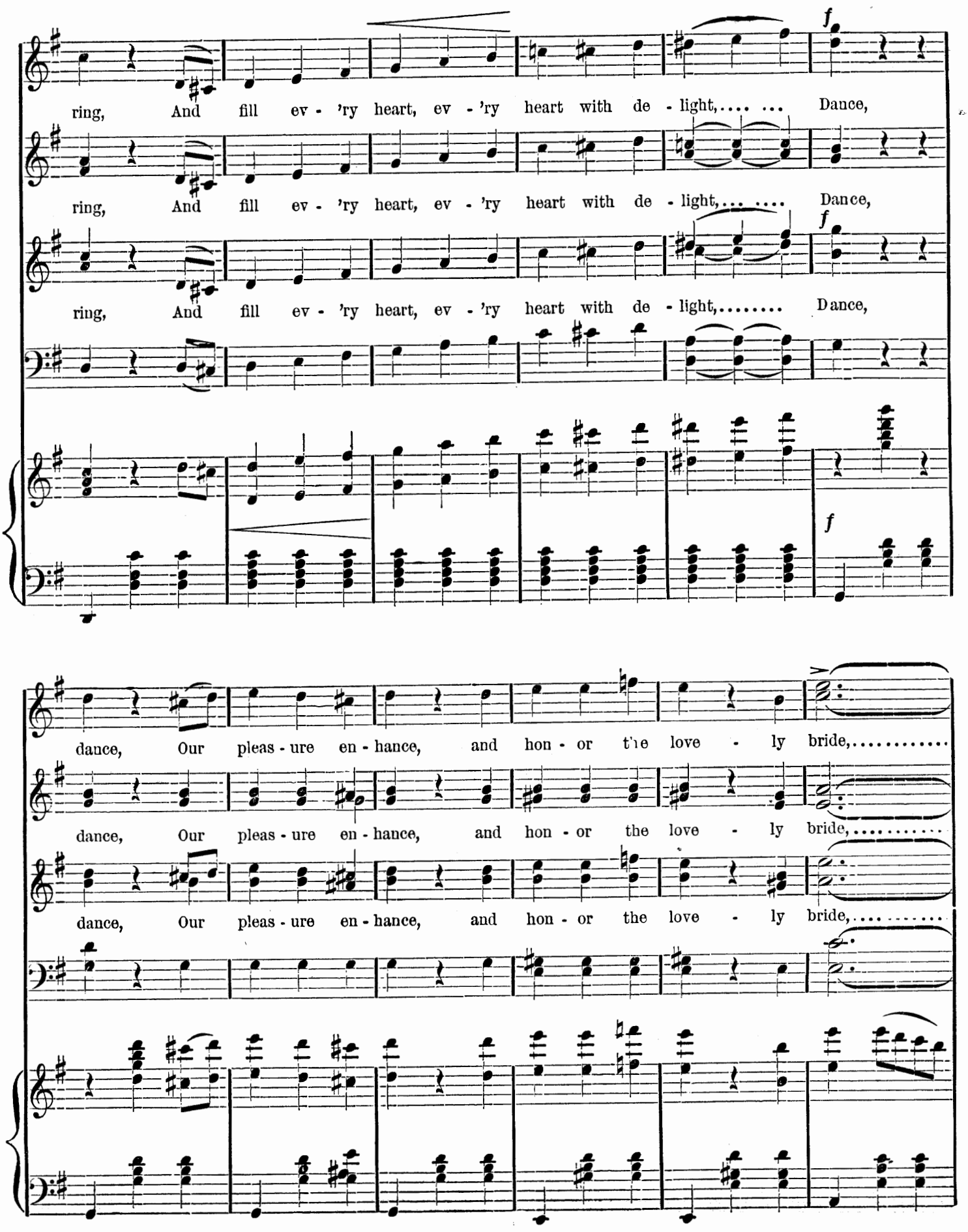

- fined,..... .. Fal lal..... ..... la la la, Fal la, What
sleep tra la la As on our hap - py way, We sing our roun - de - lay, And

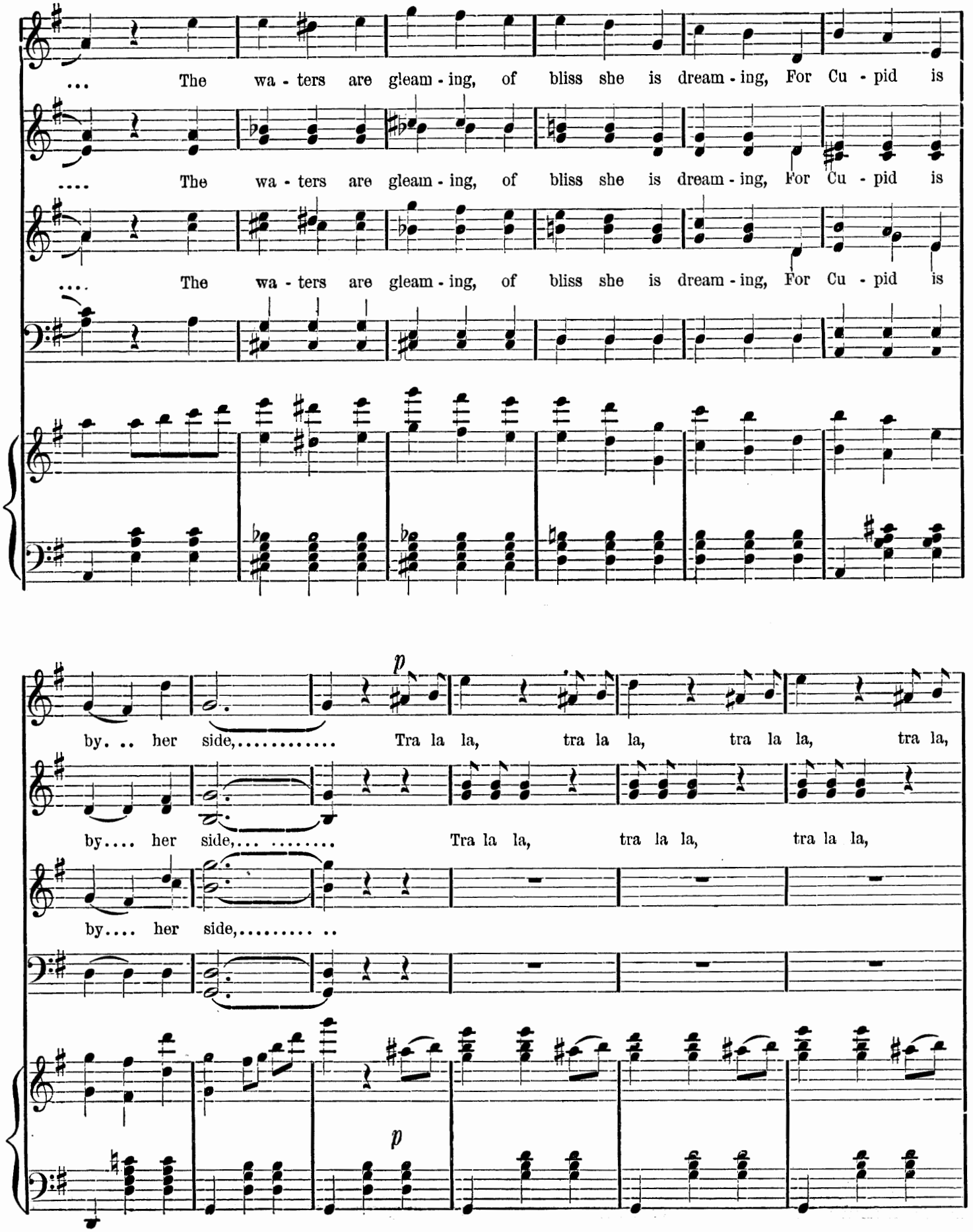

mat - ter if he be blind, Fal la,.... ..... fal lal la la la
watch the mer - ry fish - es as they leap, tra la la tra la la, tra la la, tra la

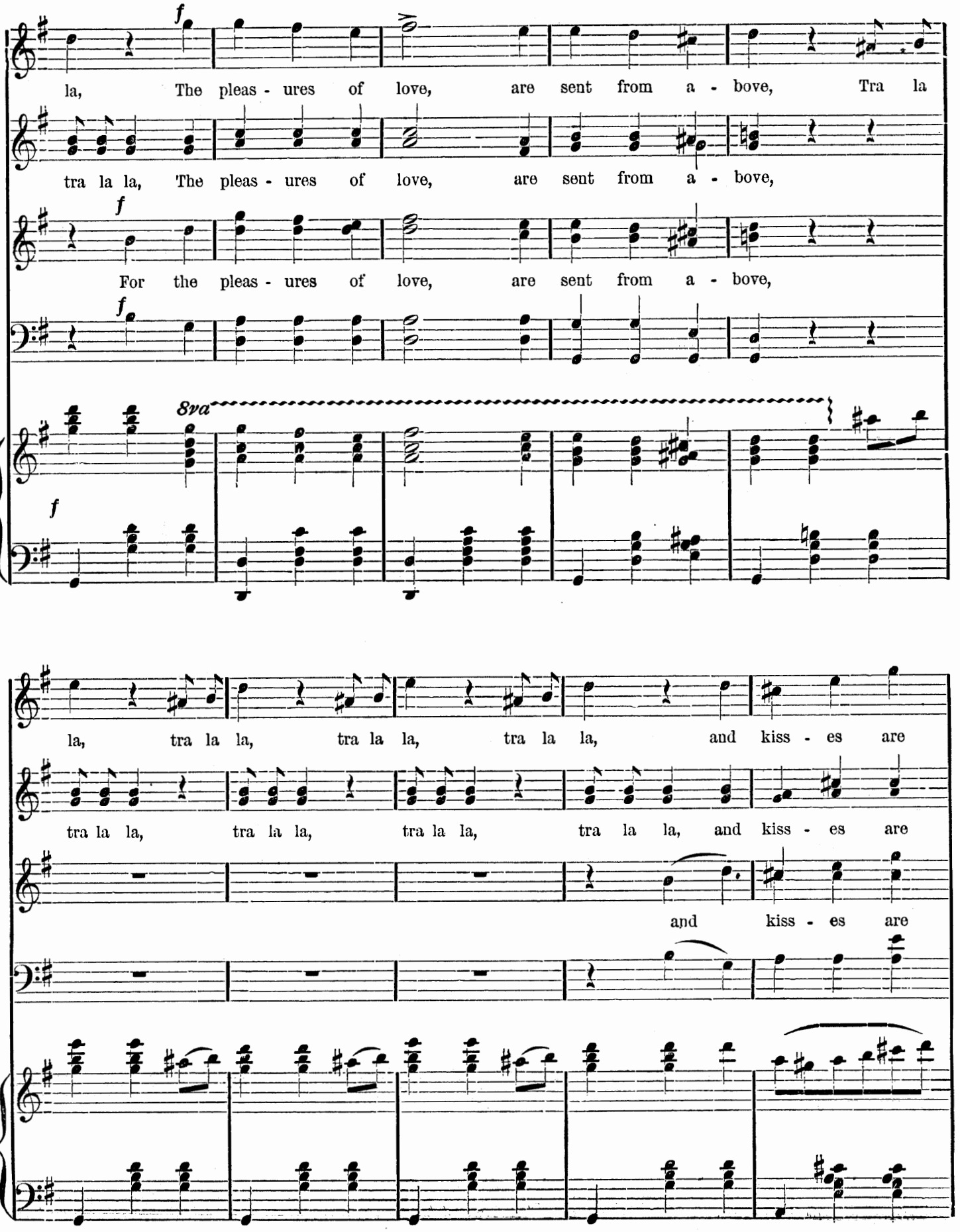

la, Fal la..... la la la la la fal lal lal
leap, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la tra la la, tra la la tra la

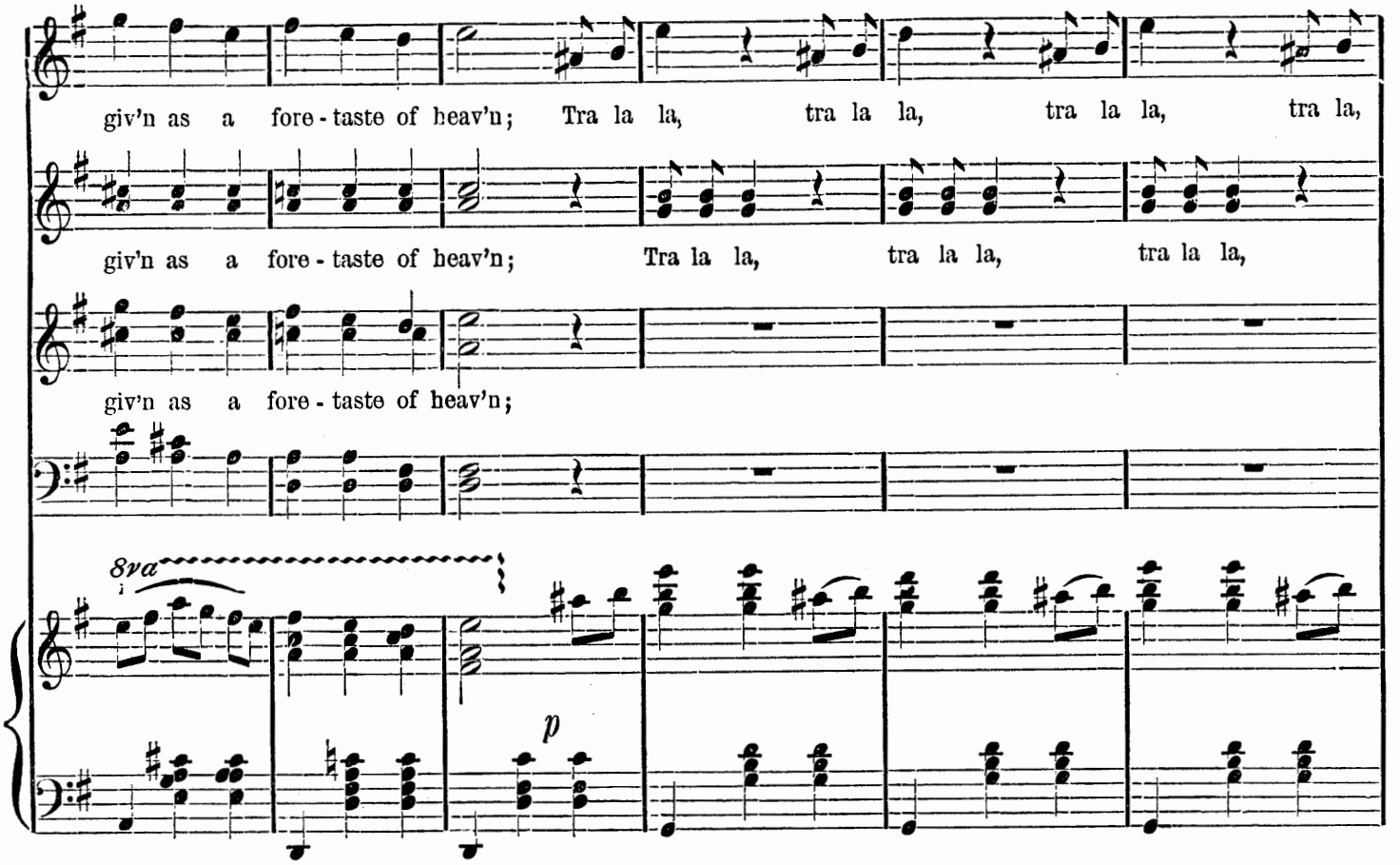

ff
la, fal lal lal la, fal
ff
la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la
ff

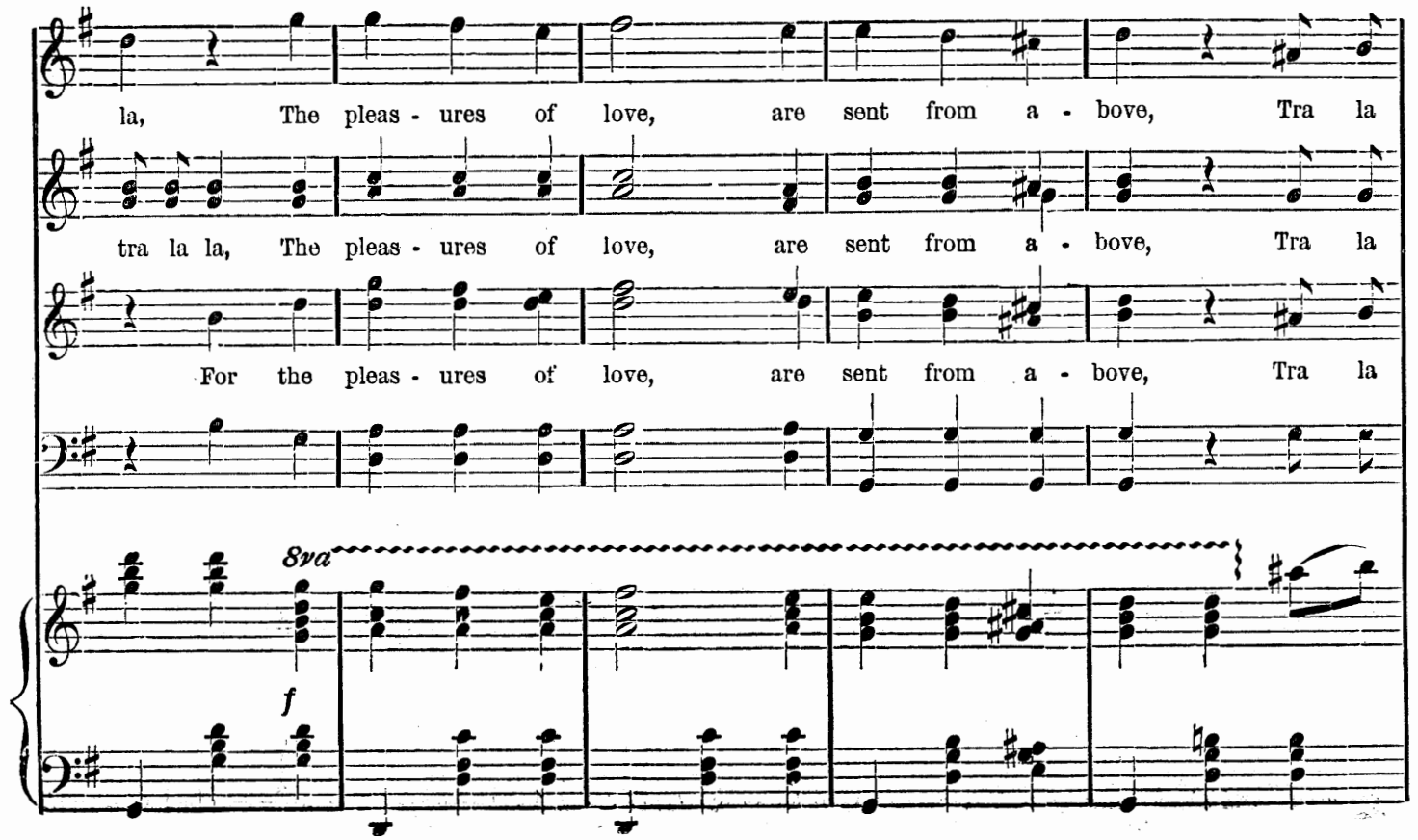

f Tempo di valse. (Chorus and Dance.)
la, Hie! Hie! The mer - ry hours fly, For joy is a -
la, Hie! Hie! The mer - ry hours fly, For joy is a -
la, Hie! Hie! The mer - ry hours fly, For joy is a -
f Tempo di valse.
- broad to - night,..... Sing, sing, The wed - ding bells
- broad to - night,..... Sing, sing, The wed - ding bells
- broad to - night,..... Sing, sing, The wed - ding bells

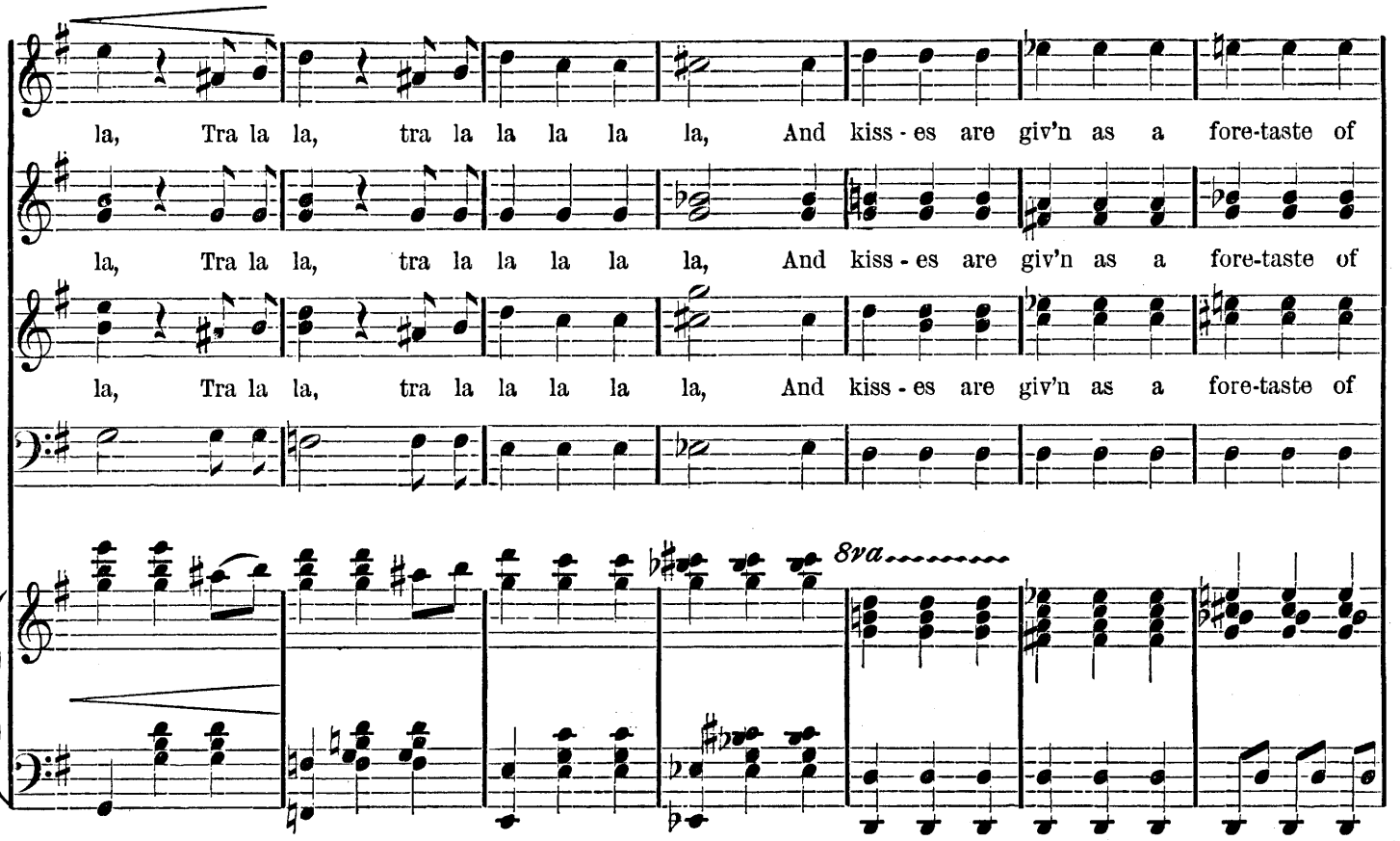

ring, And fill ev - 'ry heart, ev - 'ry heart with de - light,.... ... Dance,
ring, And fill ev - 'ry heart, ev - 'ry heart with de - light,... .... Dance,
ring, And fill ev - 'ry heart, ev - 'ry heart with de - light,..... Dance,
f
f
f
dance, Our pleas - ure en - hance, and hon - or the love - ly bride,.....
dance, Our pleas - ure en - hance, and hon - or the love - ly bride,.....
dance, Our pleas - ure en - hance, and hon - or the love - ly bride,.....

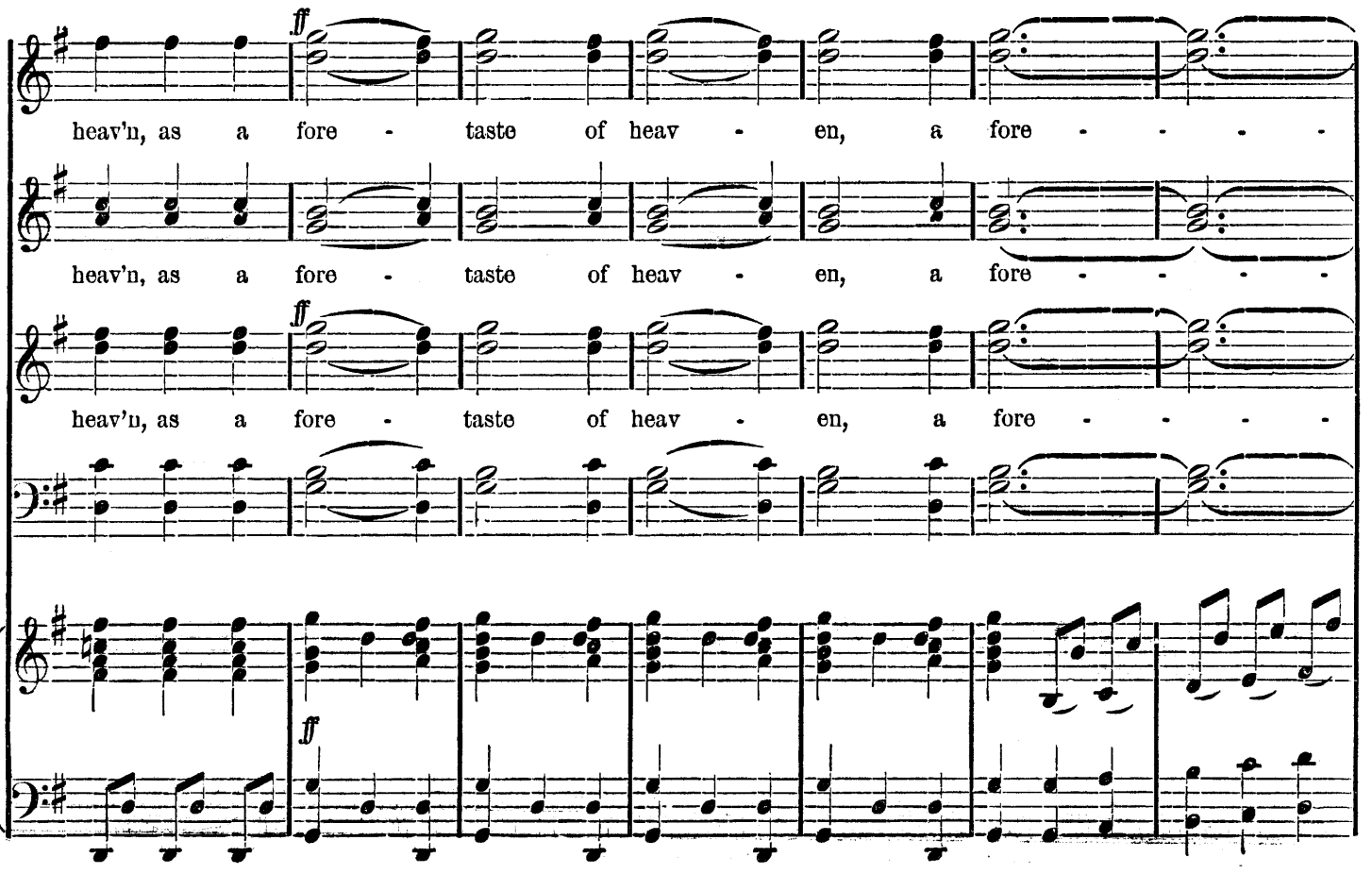

... The wa - ters are gleam - ing, of bliss she is dream - ing, For Cu - pid is
.... The wa - ters are gleam - ing, of bliss she is dream - ing, For Cu - pid is
.... The wa - ters are gleam - ing, of bliss she is dream - ing, For Cu - pid is
p
by... her side,..... Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la,
by.... her side,... ..... Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la,
by.... her side,..... ..
p

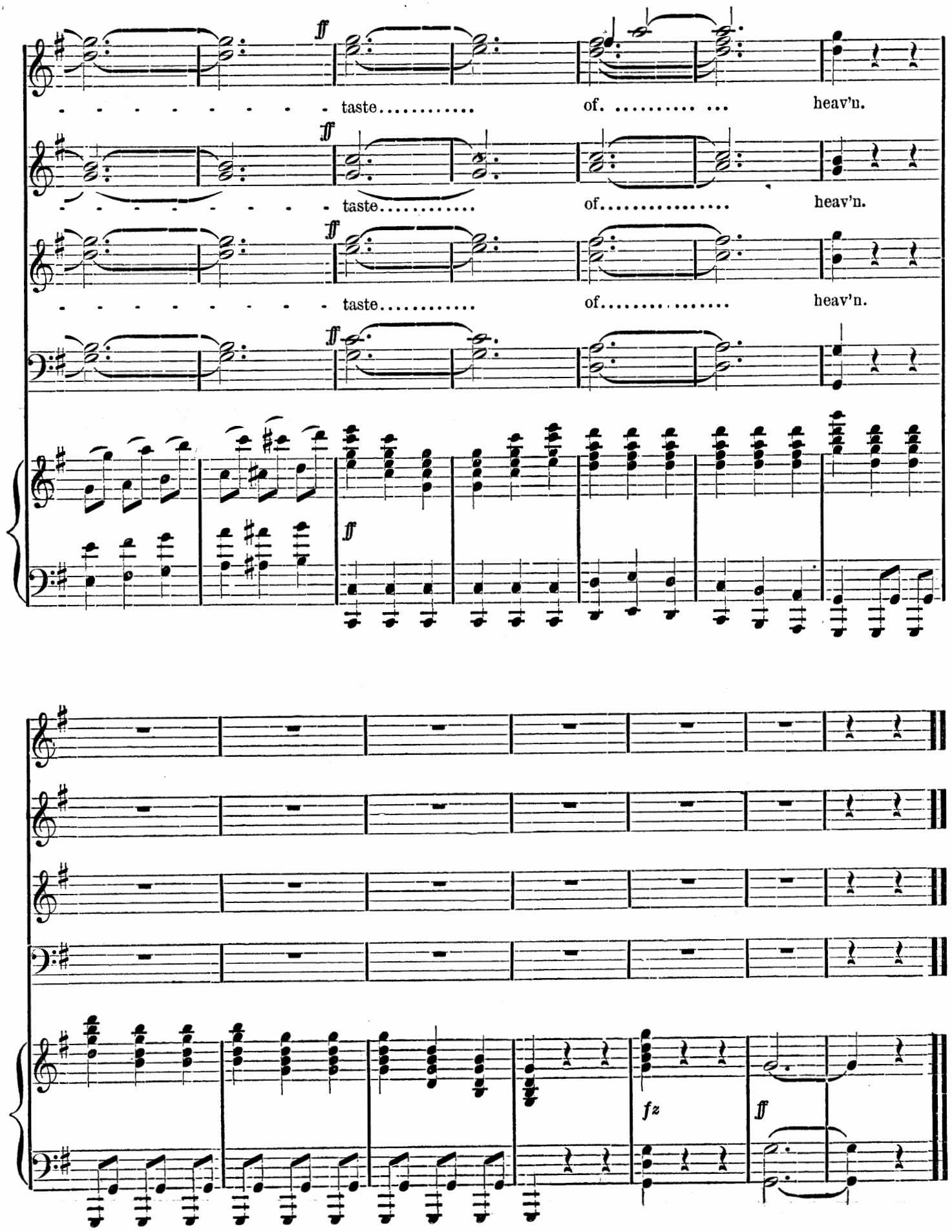

f
la, The pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove, Tra la
tra la la, The pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove,
f
For the pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove,
f
8va
f
la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, and kiss - es are
tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, and kiss - es are
and kiss - es are


giv'n as a fore - taste of heav'n; Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, tra la,
giv'n as a fore - taste of heav'n; Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la,
giv'n as a fore - taste of heav'n;
8va
p


la, The pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove, Tra la
tra la la, The pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove, Tra la
For the pleas - ures of love, are sent from a - bove, Tra la
8va
f


la, Tra la la, tra la la la la la, And kiss - es are giv'n as a fore-taste of
la, Tra la la, tra la la la la la, And kiss - es are giv'n as a fore-taste of
la, Tra la la, tra la la la la la, And kiss - es are giv'n as a fore-taste of
8va


ff
heav'n, as a fore - taste of heav - en, a fore - - - -
heav'n, as a fore - taste of heav - en, a fore - - - -
ff
heav'n, as a fore - taste of heav - en, a fore - - - -
ff

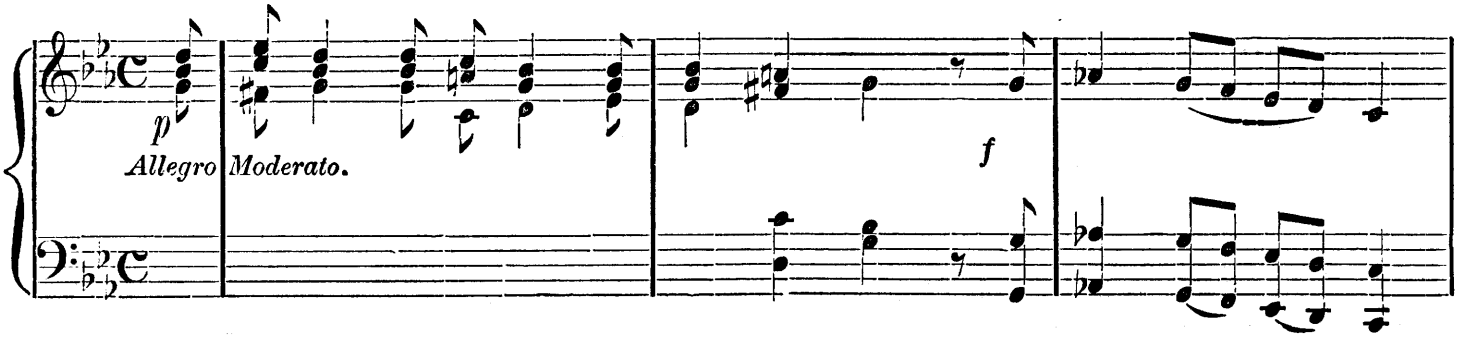

ff
taste..... of..... heav'n.
ff
taste..... of..... heav'n.
ff
taste..... of..... heav'n.
ff
ff
fz
ff

8096

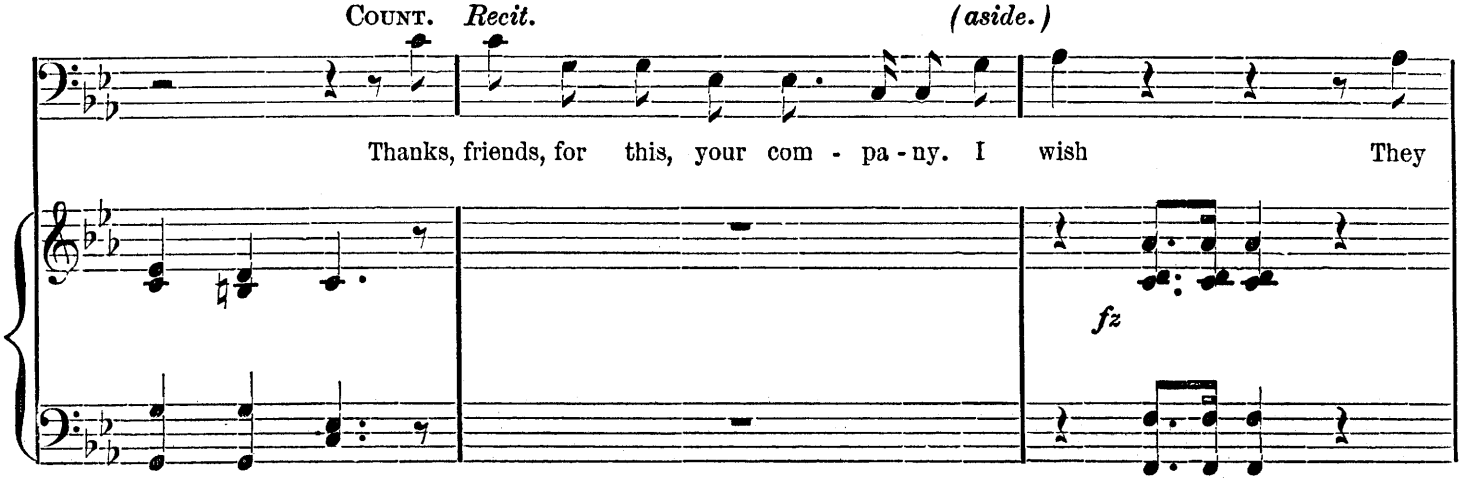
THANKS, FRIENDS.

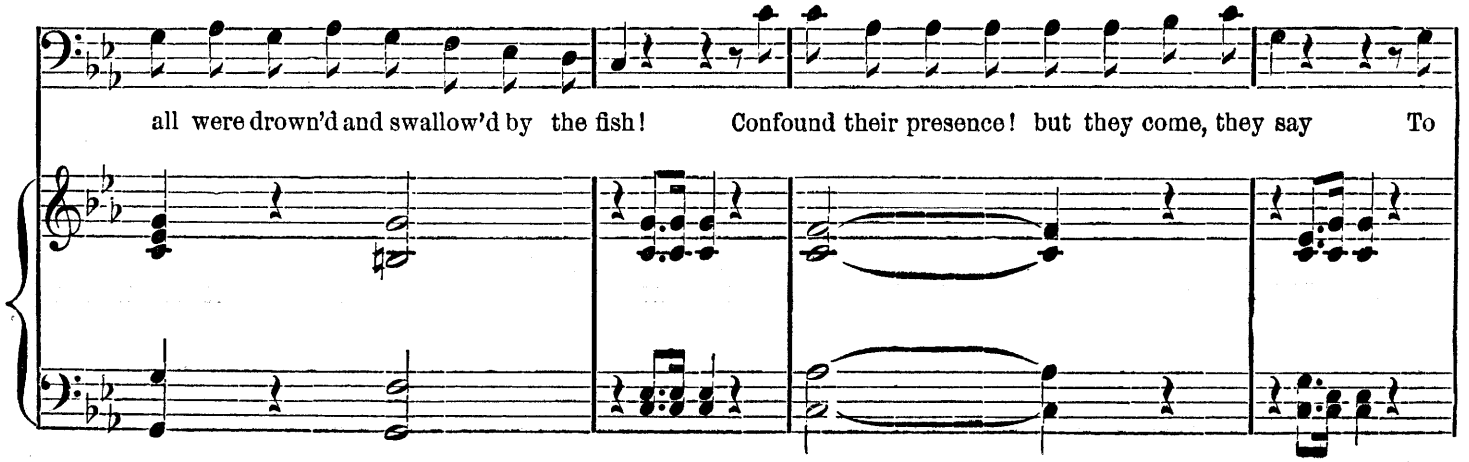
No. 2a. RECIT. COUNT.

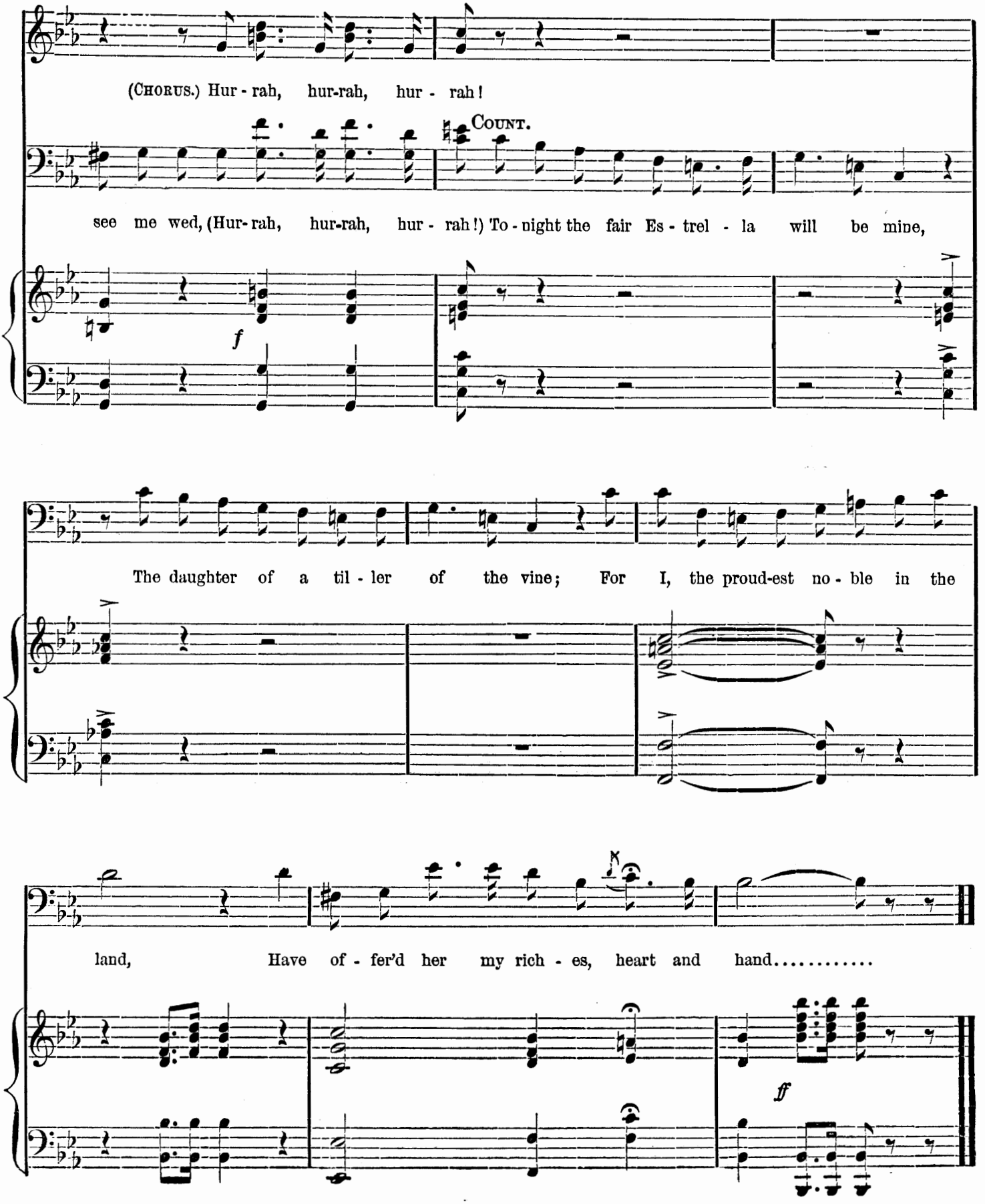
Enter COUNT VESUVIO. (*Chorus cheer as he enters.*)



COUNT. *Recit.* *(aside.)*

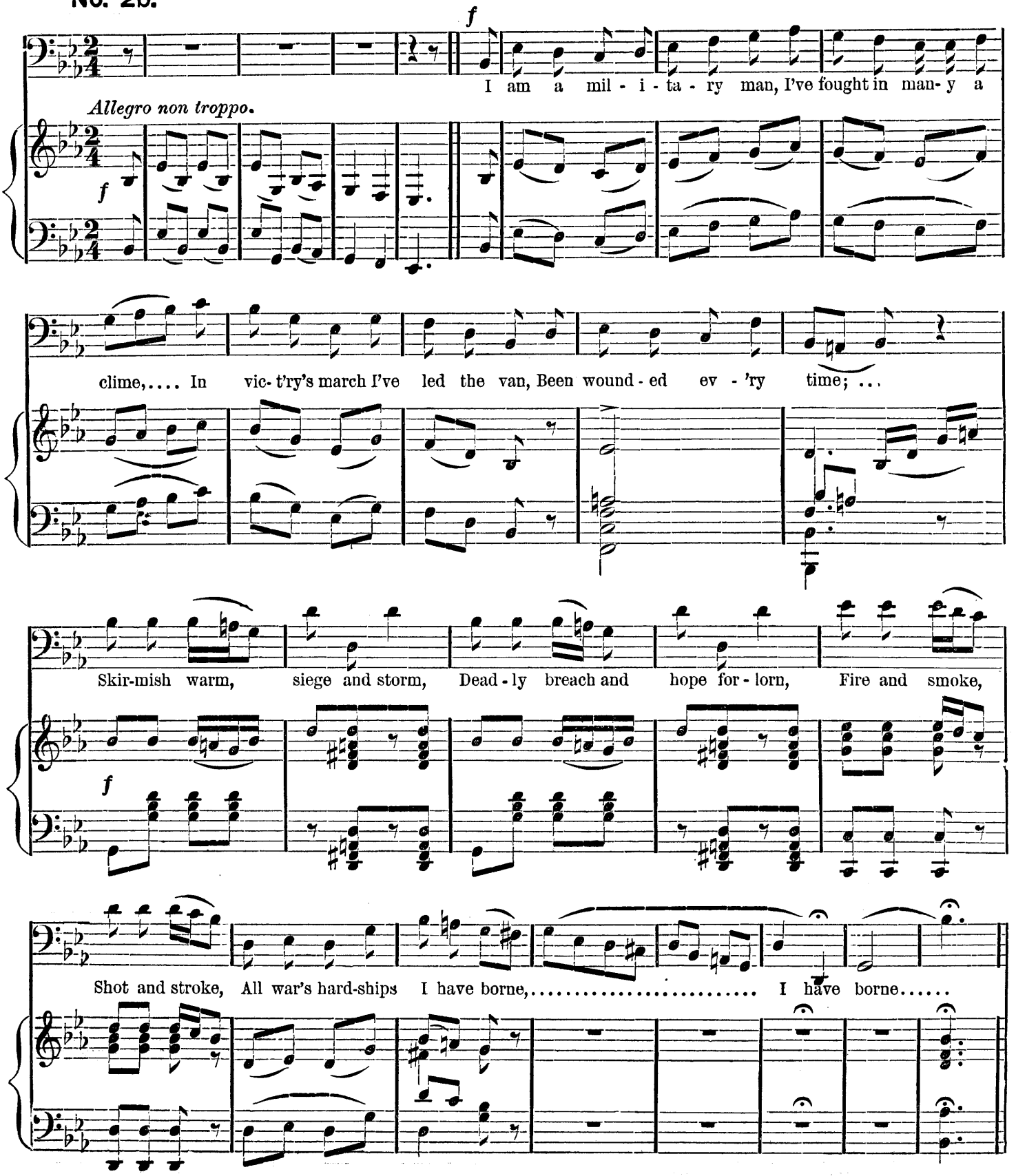


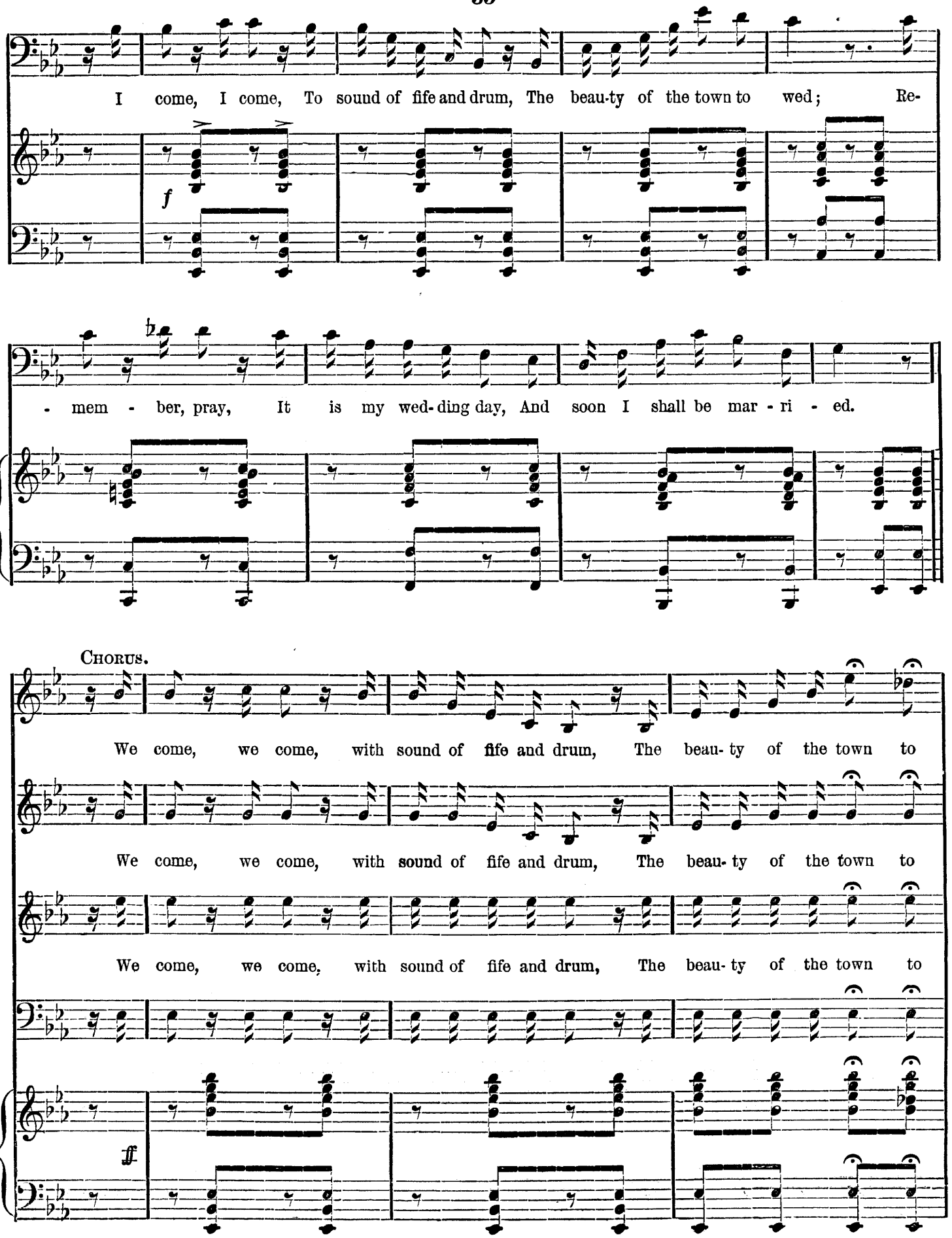


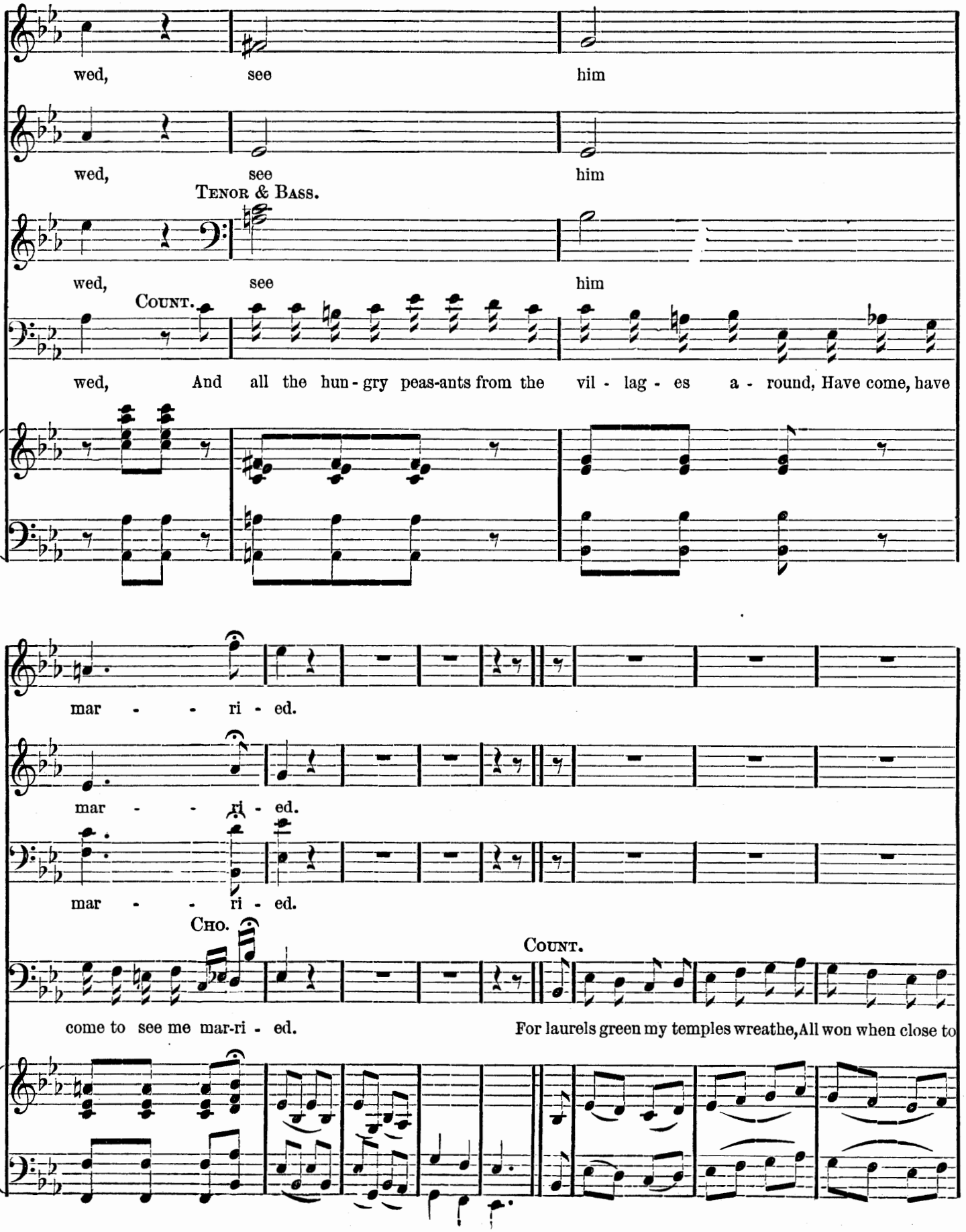

(Chorus.) Hur - rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!
Count.
see me wed, (Hur-rah, hur-rah, hur - rah!) To - night the fair Es - trel - la will be mine,
f
The daughter of a til - ler of the vine; For I, the proud-est no - ble in the
land, Have of - fer'd her my rich - es, heart and hand.....
ff

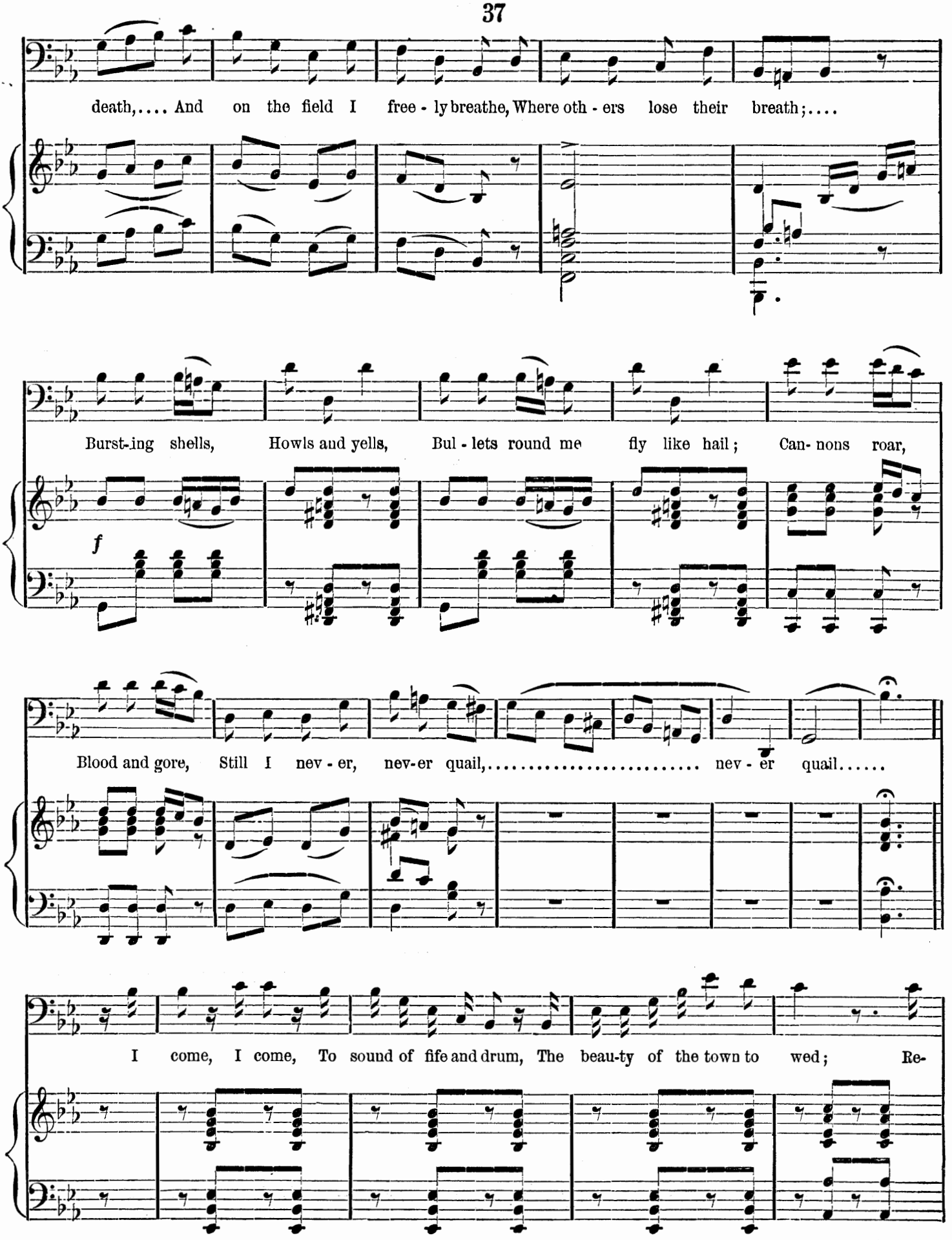
I AM A MILITARY MAN.

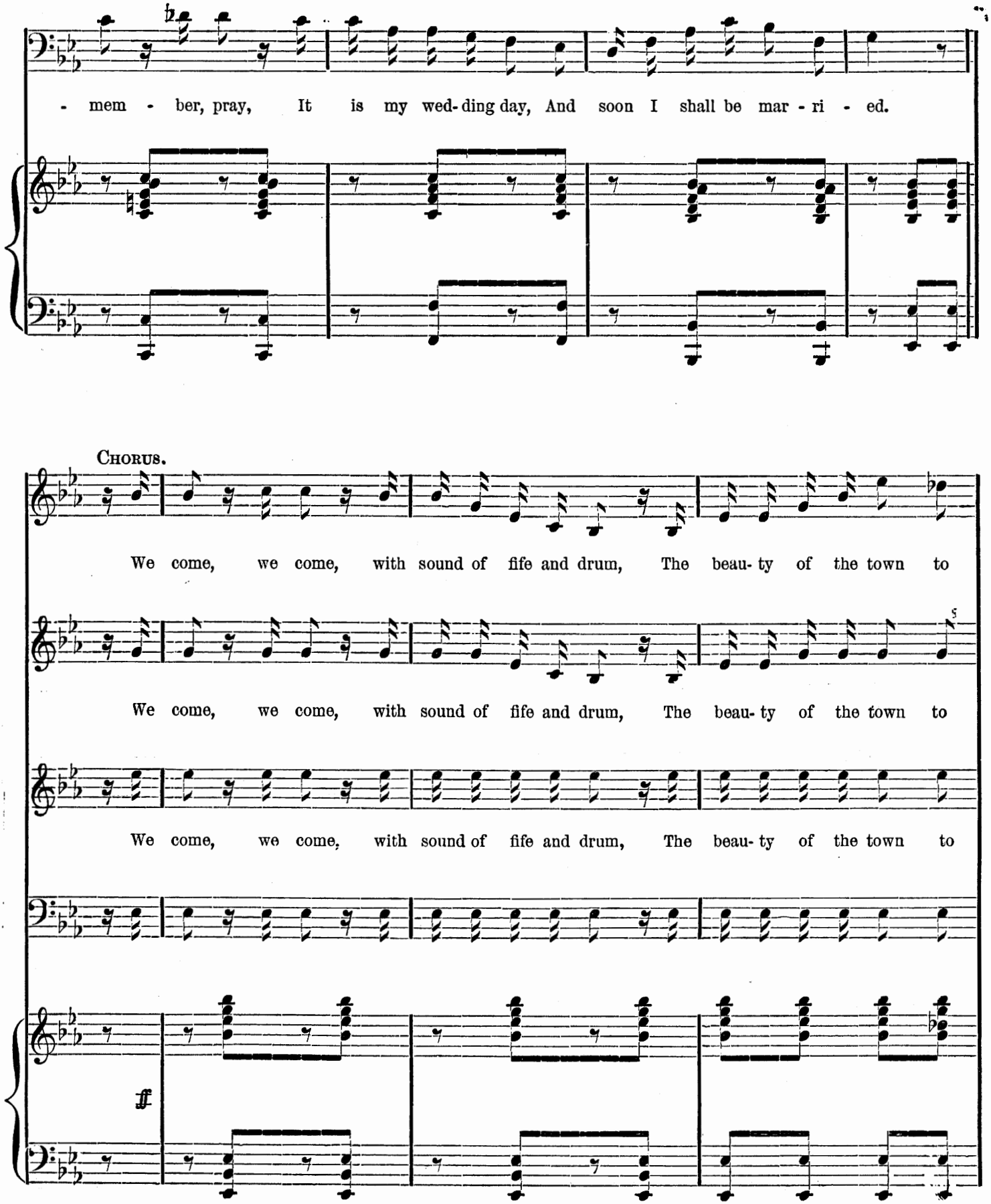
No. 2b.

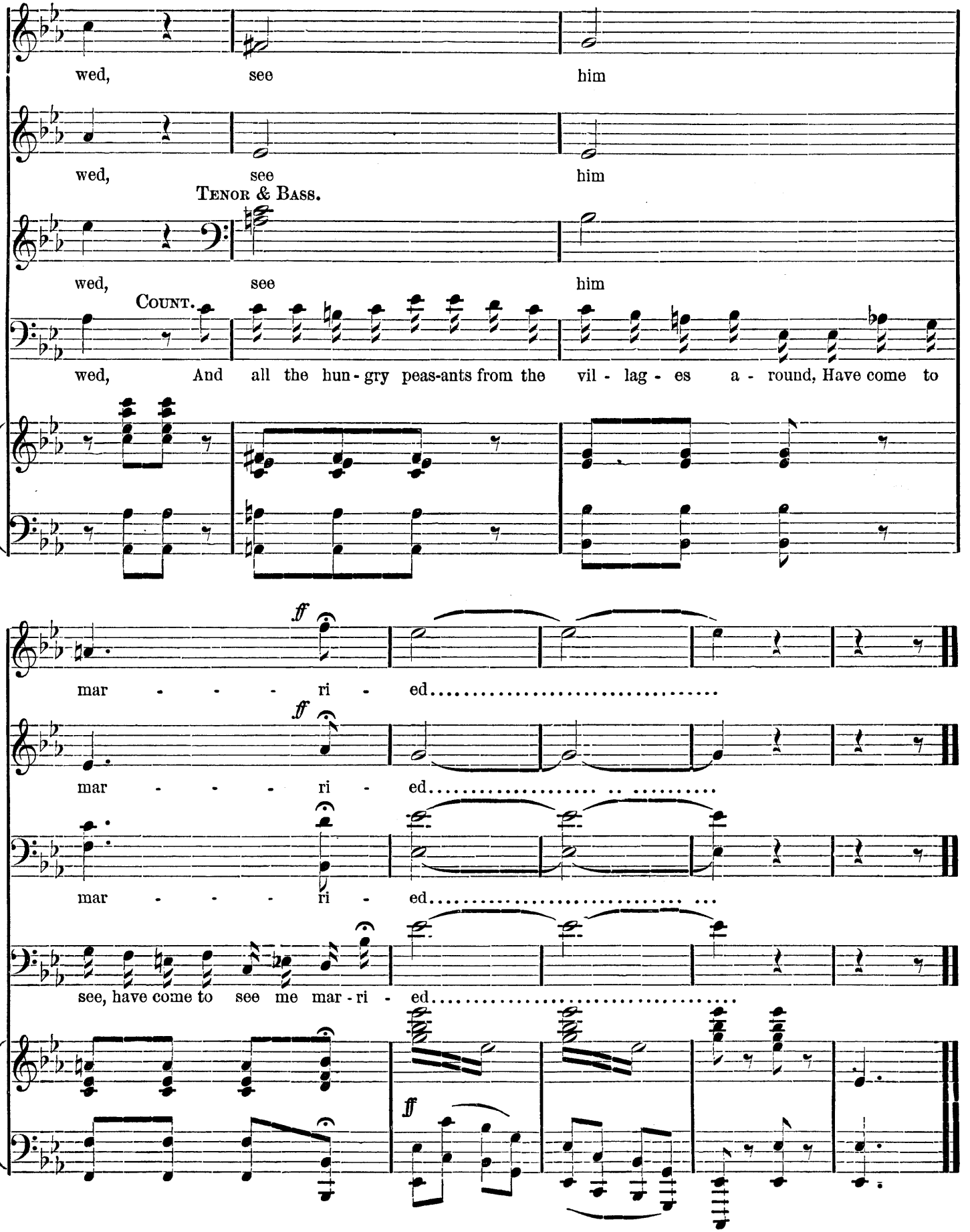



I come, I come, To sound of fife and drum, The beau-ty of the town to wed; Re-
f
- mem - ber, pray, It is my wed-ding day, And soon I shall be mar - ri - ed.
Chorus.
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
ff


wed, see him
wed, see him
Tenor & Bass.
wed, see him
Count.
wed, And all the hun - gry peas-ants from the vil - lag - es a - round, Have come, have
mar - - ri - ed.
mar - - ri - ed.
mar - - ri - ed.
Cho.
Count.
come to see me mar-ri - ed.
For laurels green my temples wreathe, All won when close to


death,.... And on the field I free - ly breathe, Where oth - ers lose their breath;....
Burst-ing shells, Howls and yells, Bul - lets round me fly like hail; Can- nons roar,
f
Blood and gore, Still I nev - er, nev-er quail,..... nev - er quail.....
I come, I come, To sound of fife and drum, The beau-ty of the town to wed; Re-

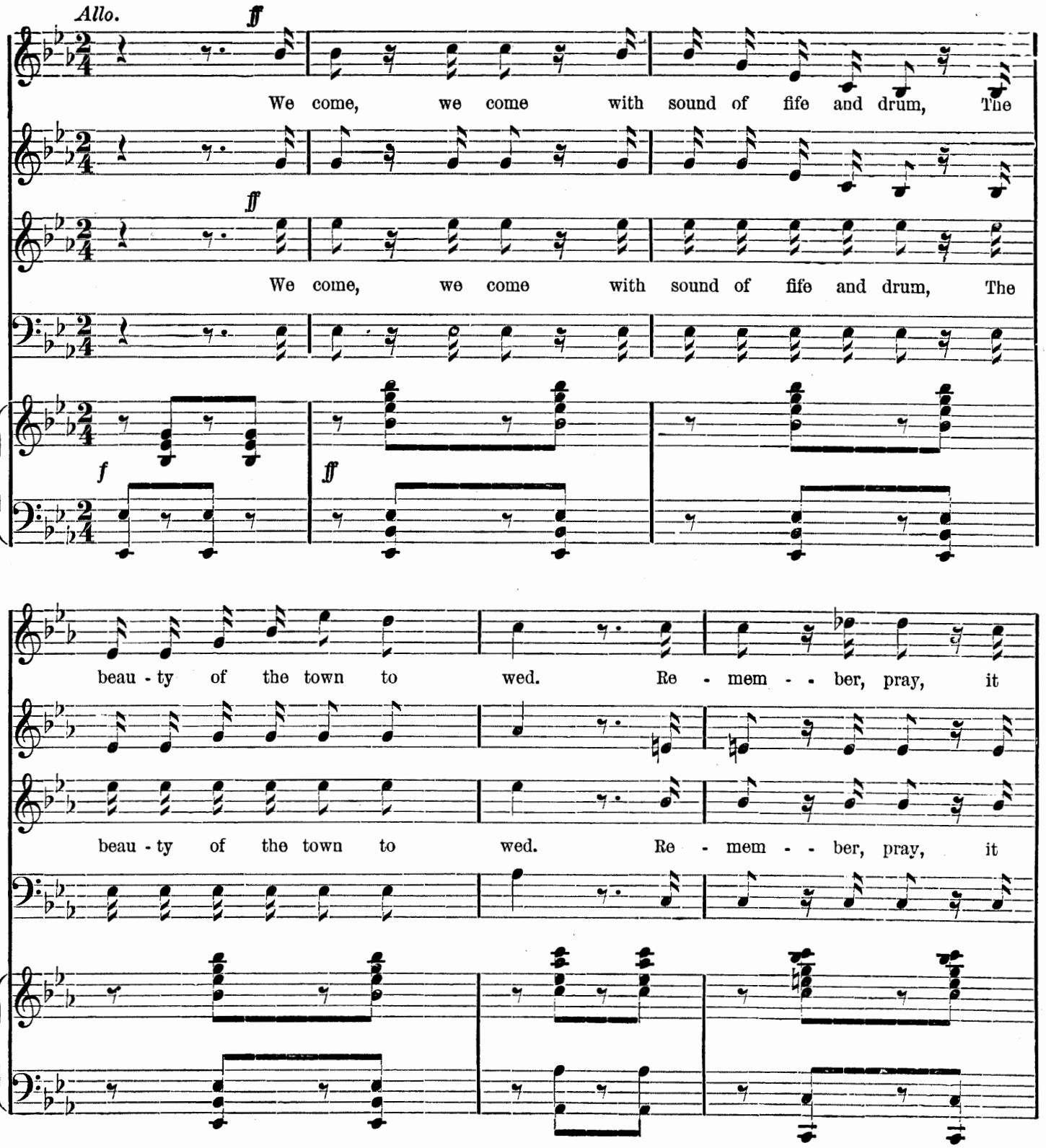

- mem - ber, pray, It is my wed- ding day, And soon I shall be mar - ri - ed.
Chorus.
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
We come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau- ty of the town to
ff

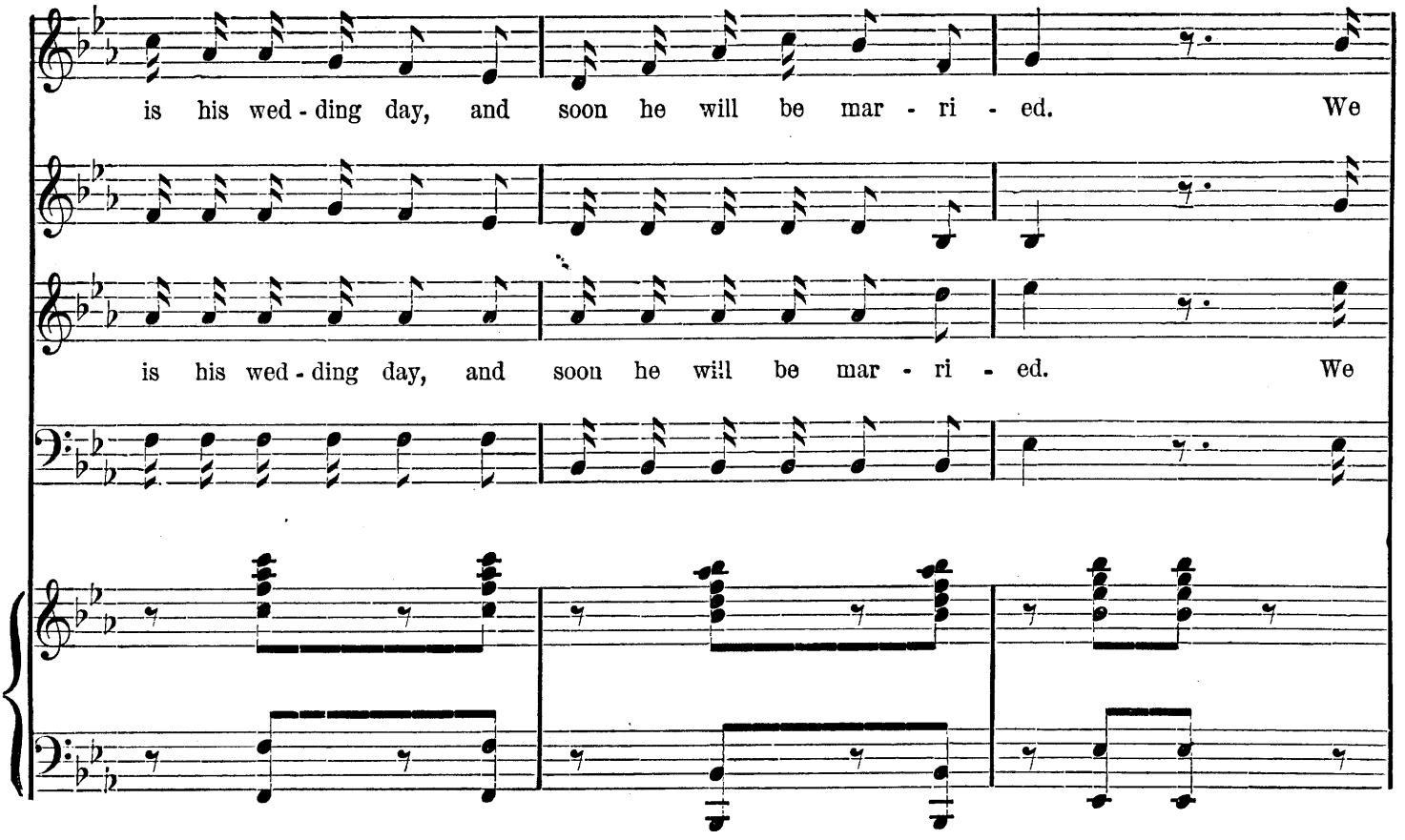

wed, see him
wed, see him
Tenor & Bass.
wed, see him
Count.
wed, And all the hun - gry peas-ants from the vil - lag - es a - round, Have come to
ff
mar - - - - ri - ed
ff
mar - - - - ri - ed
mar - - - - ri - ed
see, have come to see me mar - ri - ed
ff

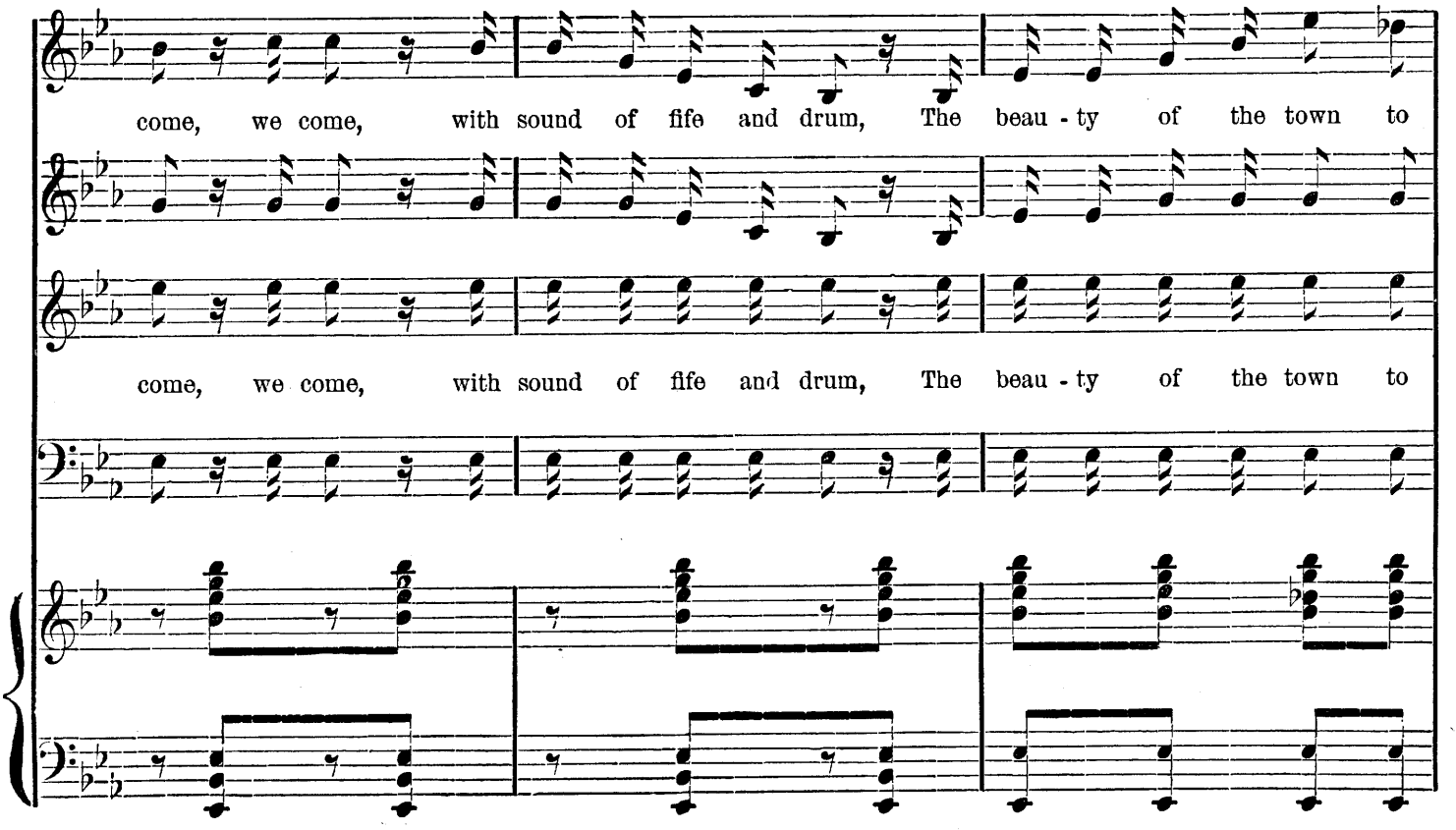
Dialogue between COUNT DE VESUVIO, *the* MAJOR DOMO, *and the father and mother of* ESTRELLA *concerning the approaching marriage of the* COUNT *with the said* ESTRELLA. *He expresses a doubt of her affection for him, which the mother (though knowing she does not love him,) pooh poohs. She asks everybody into the house to take refreshments, and exeunt to No. 2. C. with the exception of the* COUNT *and* MAJOR DOMO.

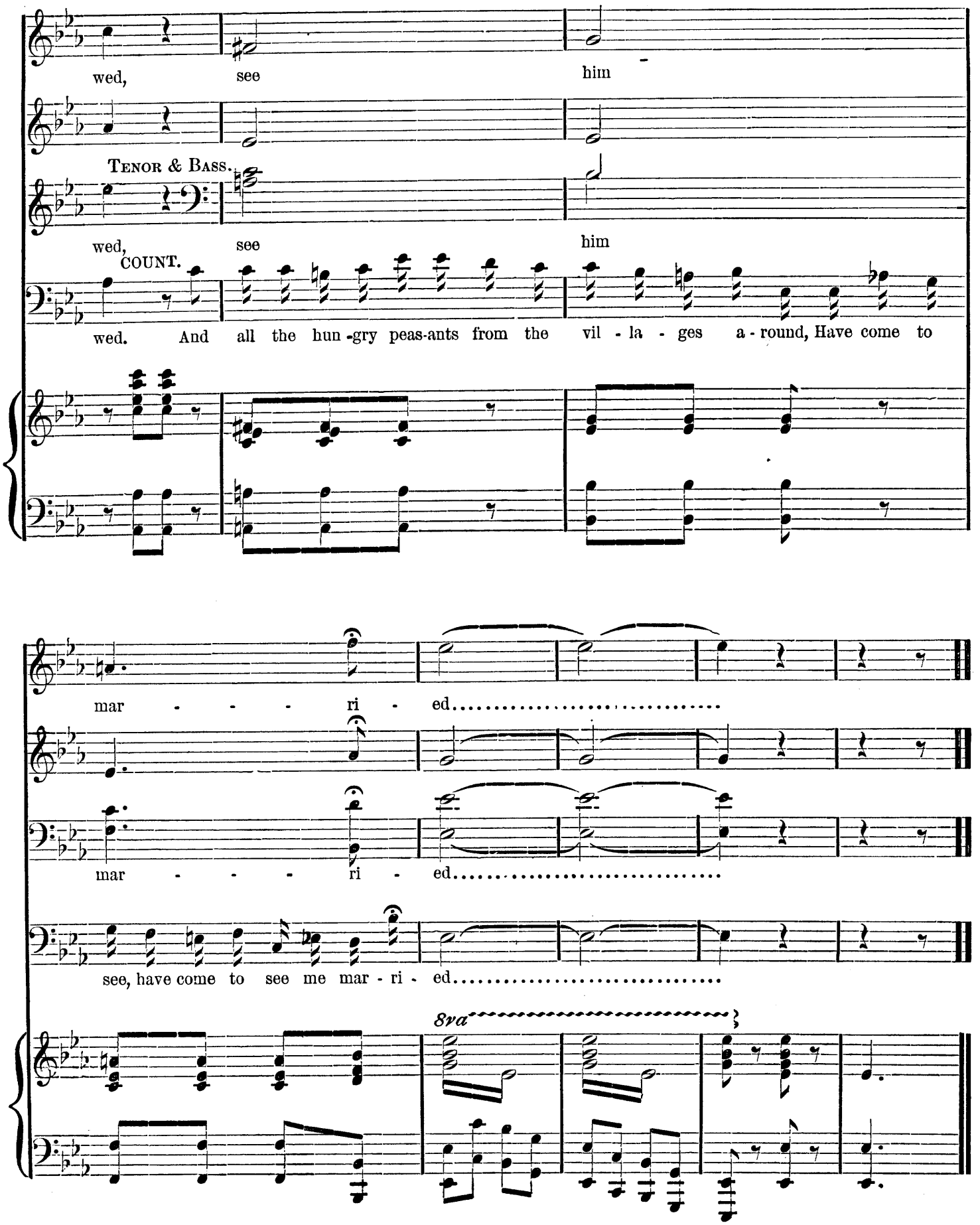
WE COME, WE COME.

No. 2c. CHORUS FOR EXIT.




is his wed - ding day, and soon he will be mar - ri - ed. We
is his wed - ding day, and soon he will be mar - ri - ed. We


come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau - ty of the town to
come, we come, with sound of fife and drum, The beau - ty of the town to

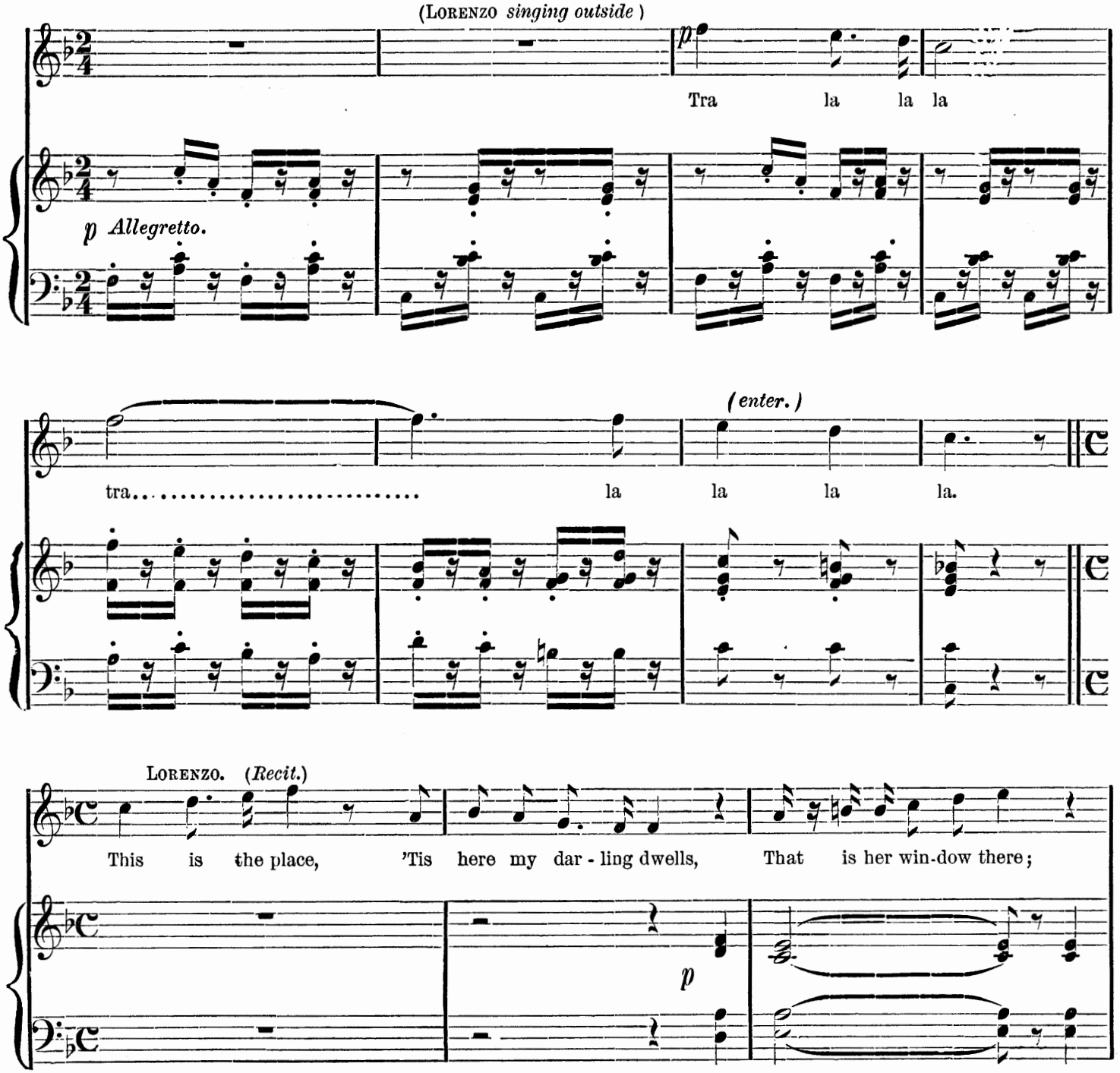

wed, see him
TENOR & BASS.
wed, see him
COUNT.
wed. And all the hun-gry peas-ants from the vil - la - ges a - round, Have come to
mar - - - - ri - ed.....
mar - - - - ri - ed.....
see, have come to see me mar - ri - ed.....
8va

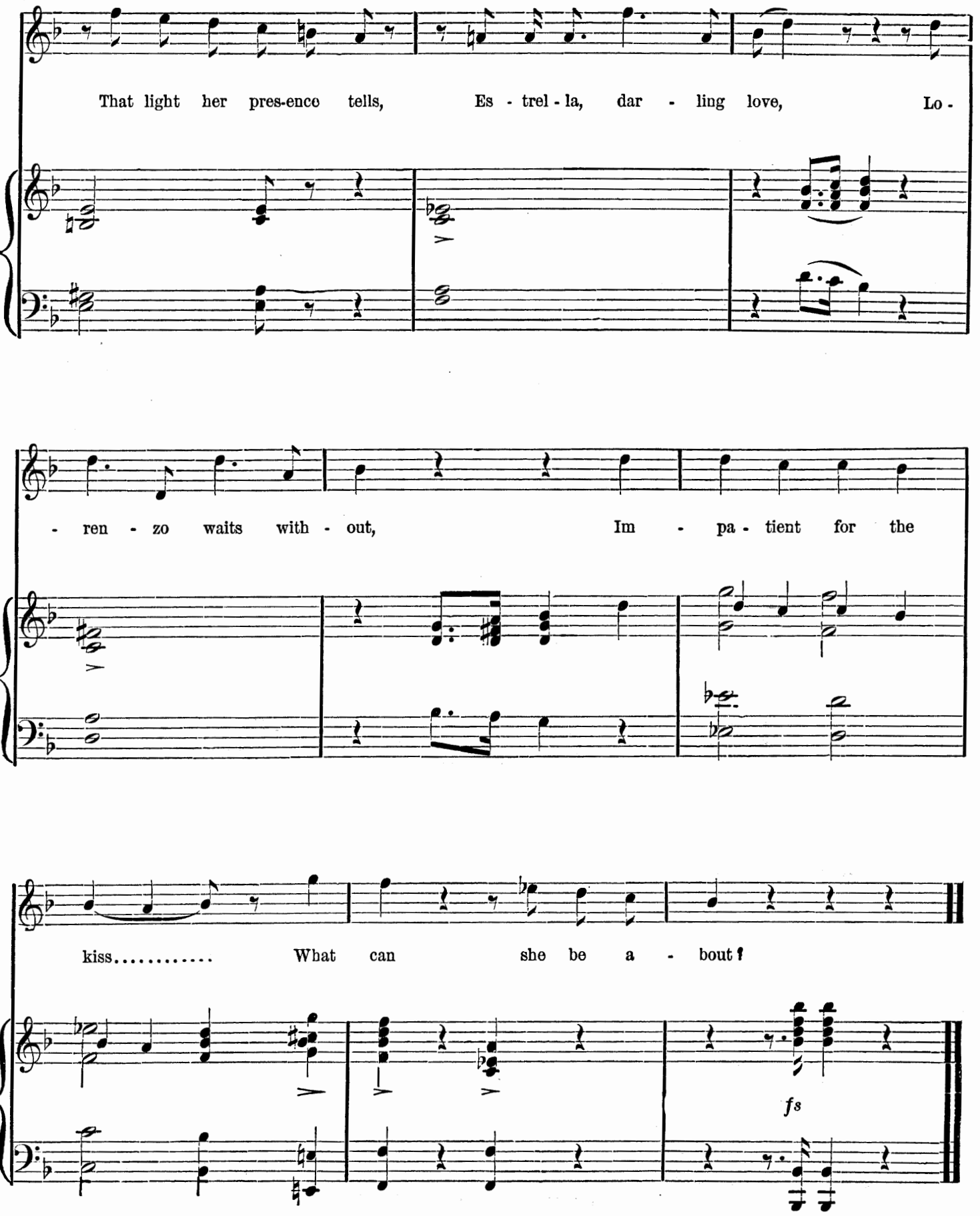
The COUNT *takes the* MAJOR DOMO *into his confidence, and tells him that to test the affection of* ESTRELLA *for him, he has made arrangements with the Captain of a band of Algerines to invade his palace the day after the marriage and carry him off before the face of his bride, pretending to sell him into slavery. The next day he will return, disguised, and watches her, and judge of her affection by seeing how she bears her bereavement. They go off stage to mature their plans. After they are gone* LORENZO *the* COUNT'S *cousin whom* ESTRELLA *loves, comes on and serenades her under her window.*

THIS IS THE PLACE.

No .3a. **RECIT. Lorenzo.**

(LORENZO *singing outside*)

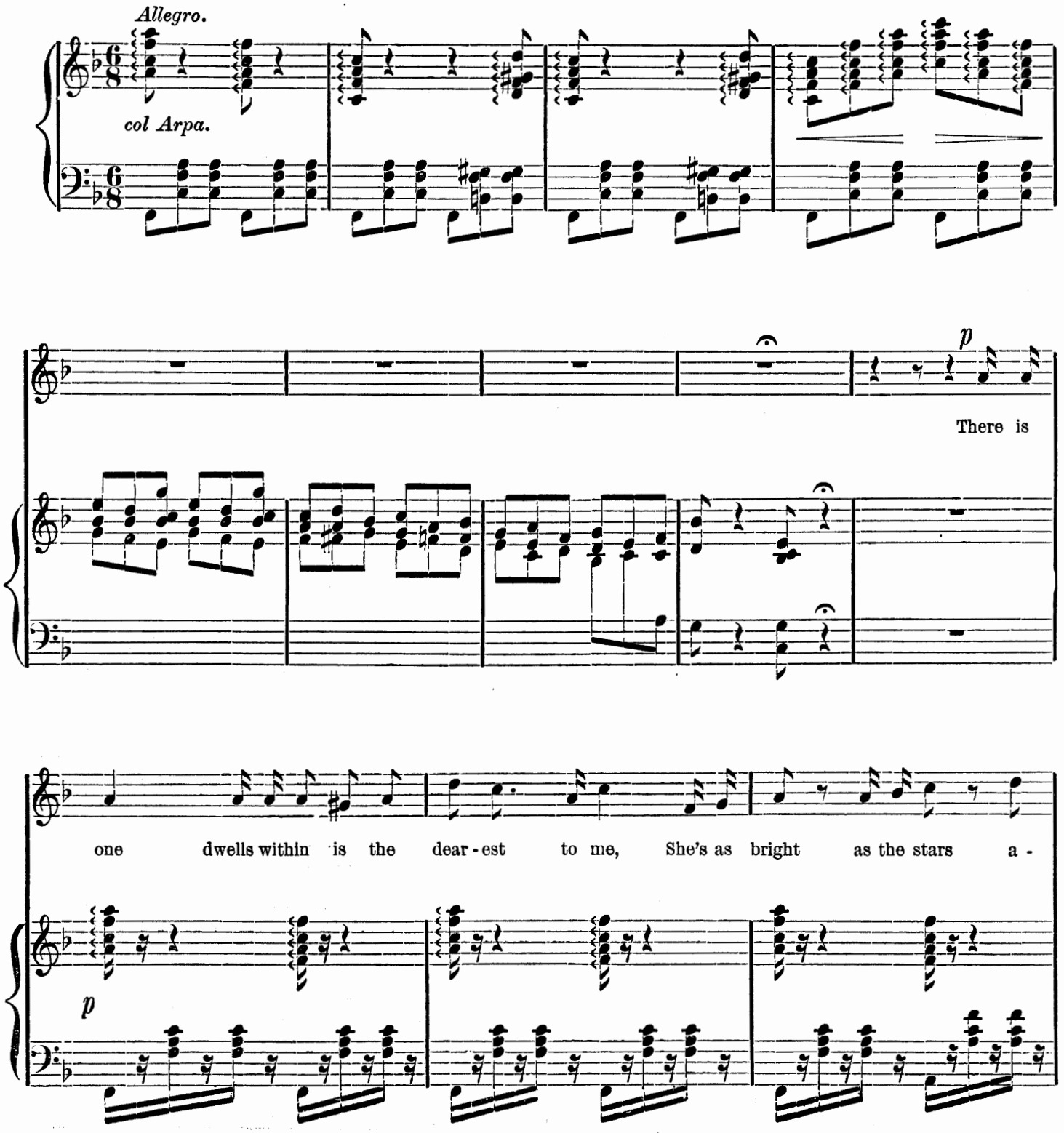



That light her pres-ence tells, Es - trel - la, dar - ling love, Lo -
- ren - zo waits with - out, Im - pa - tient for the
kiss..... What can she be a - bout!
fs

SWEET HEART.

No. 3b. SONG. Lorenzo.

Words by the Composer.



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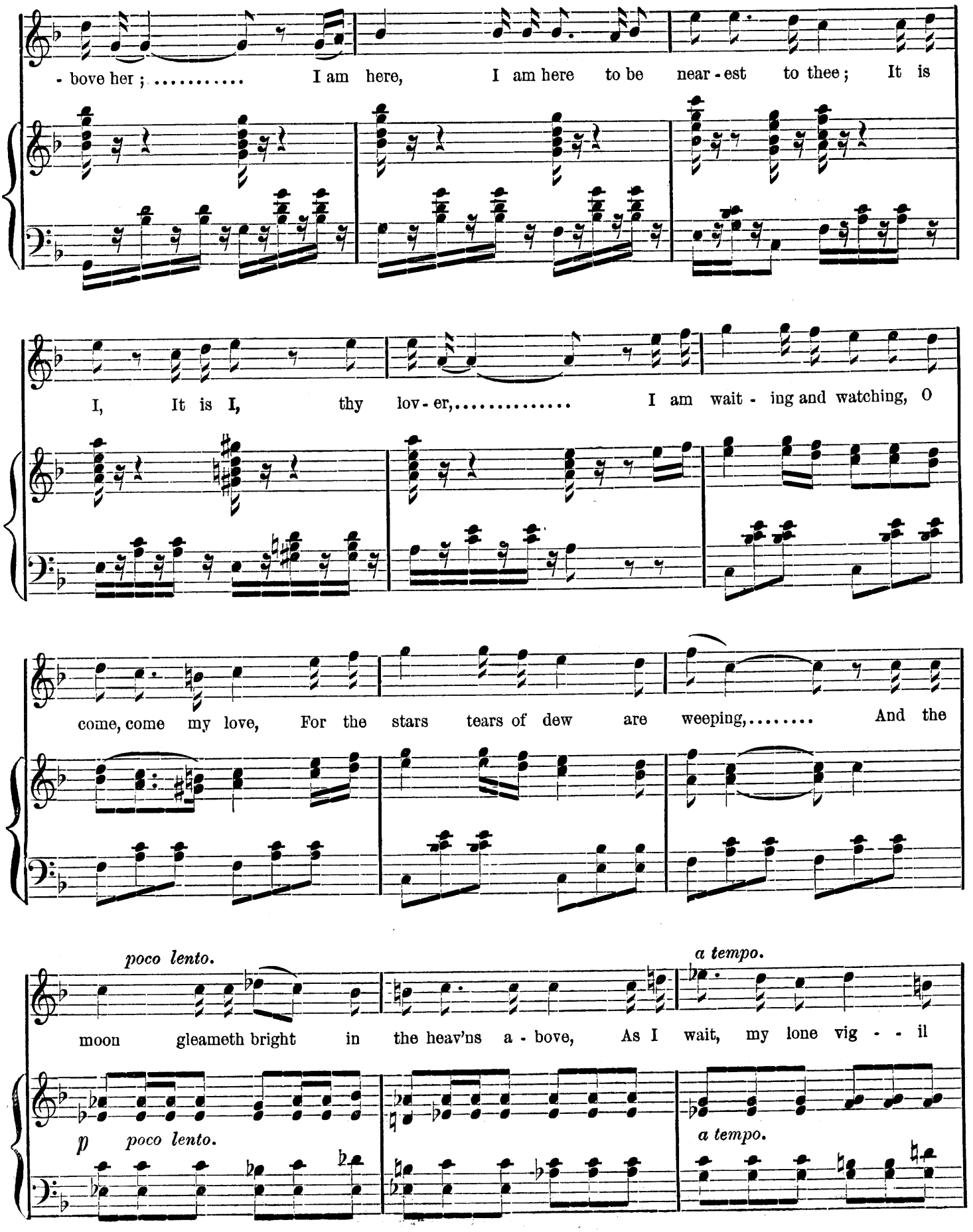
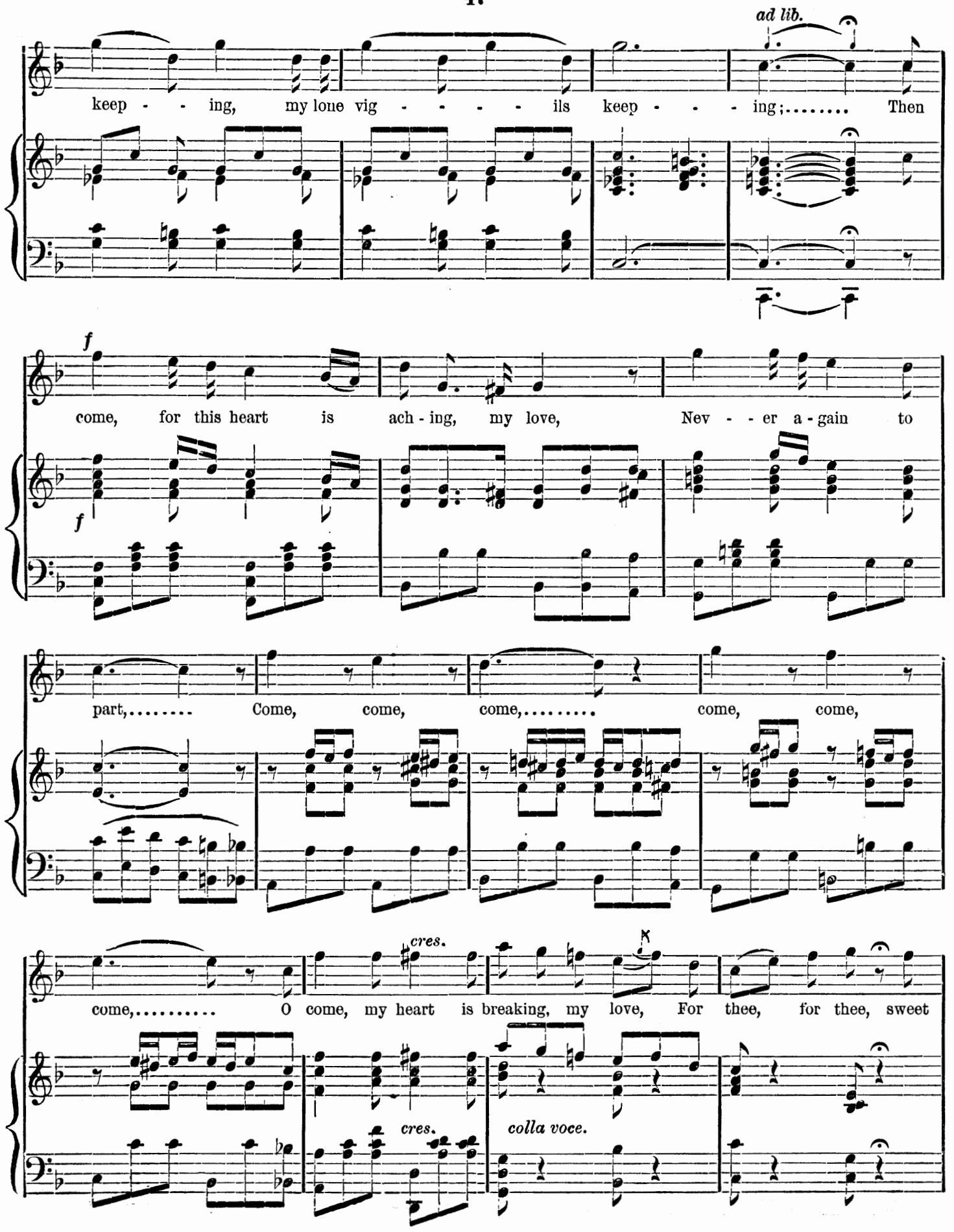
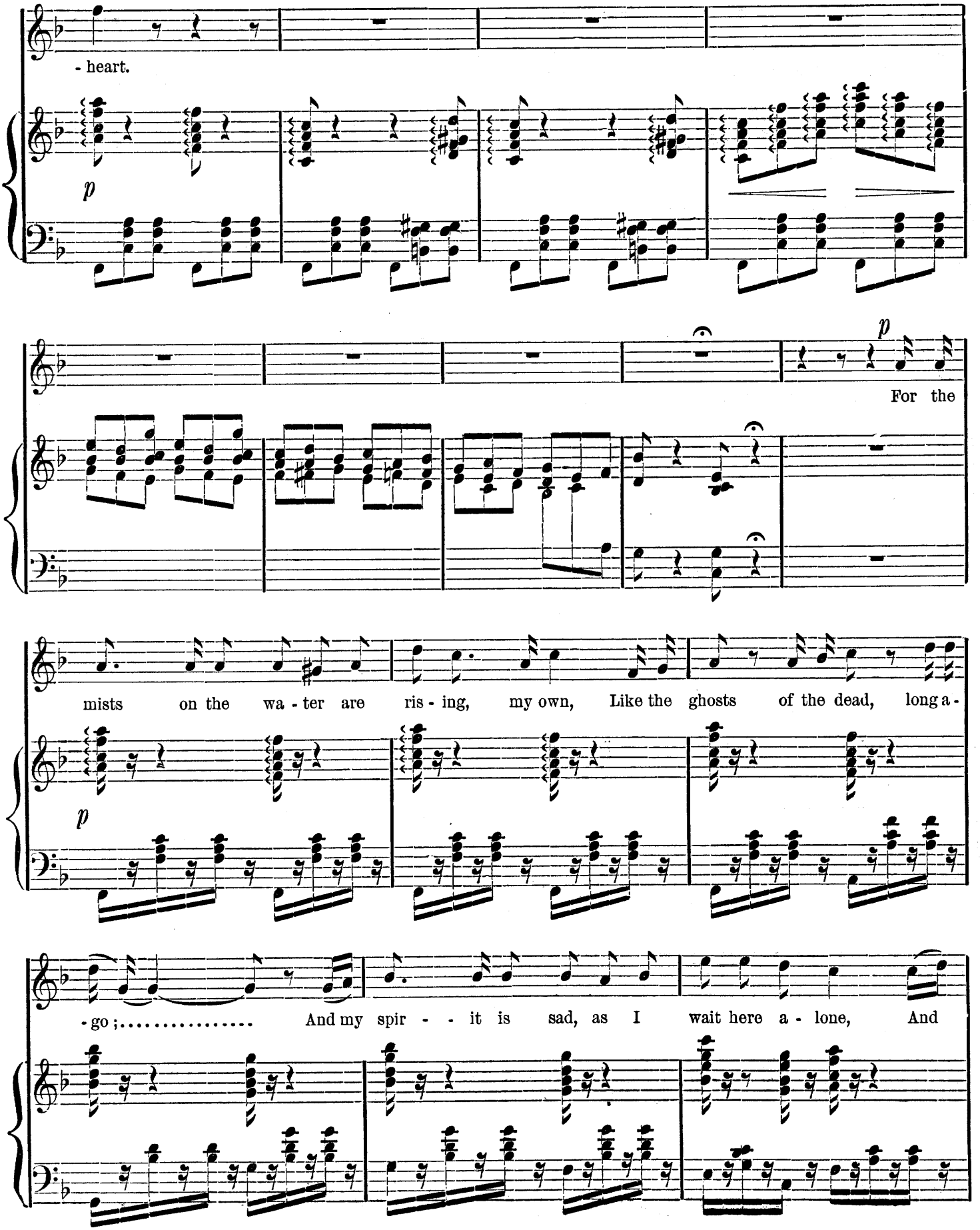
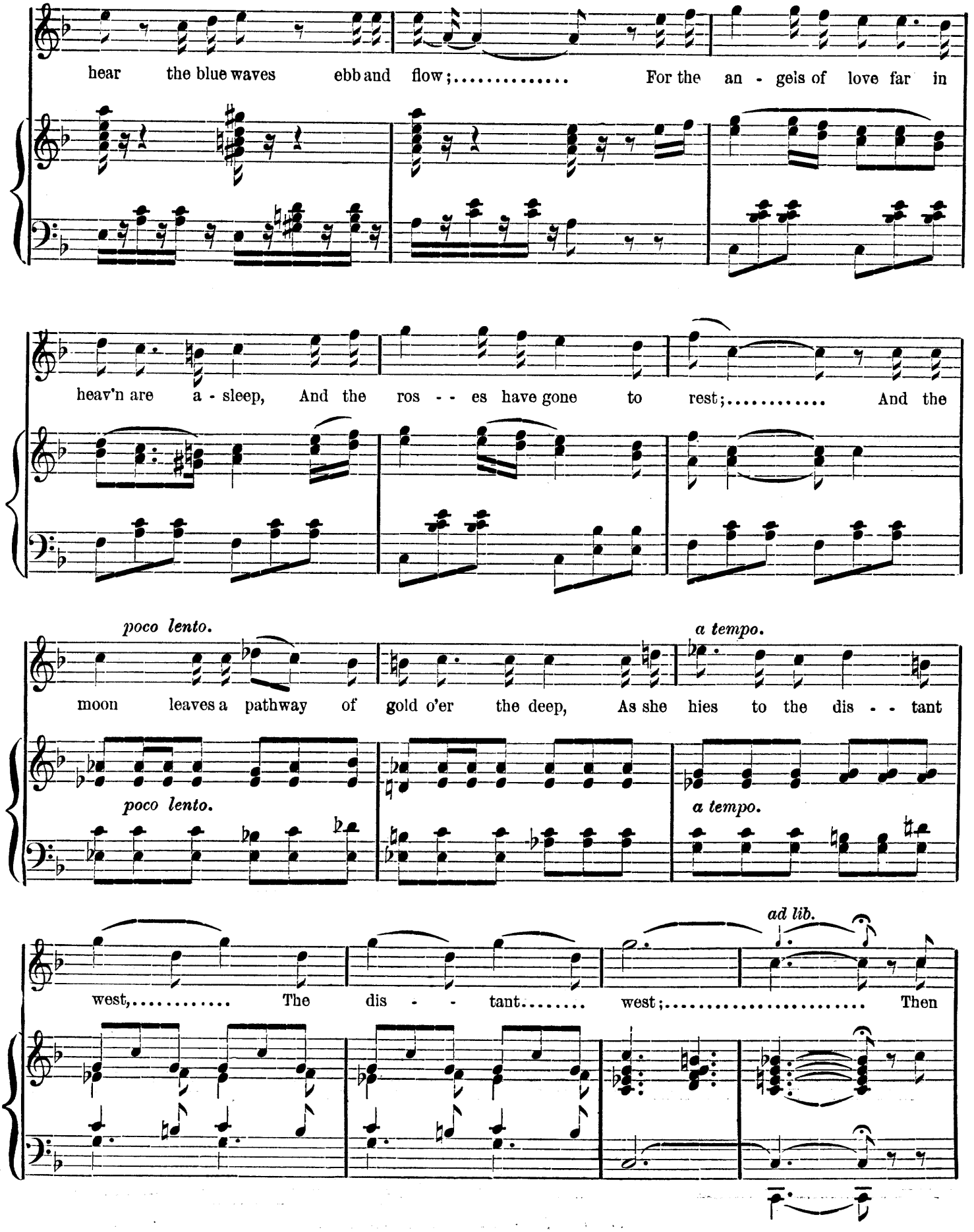
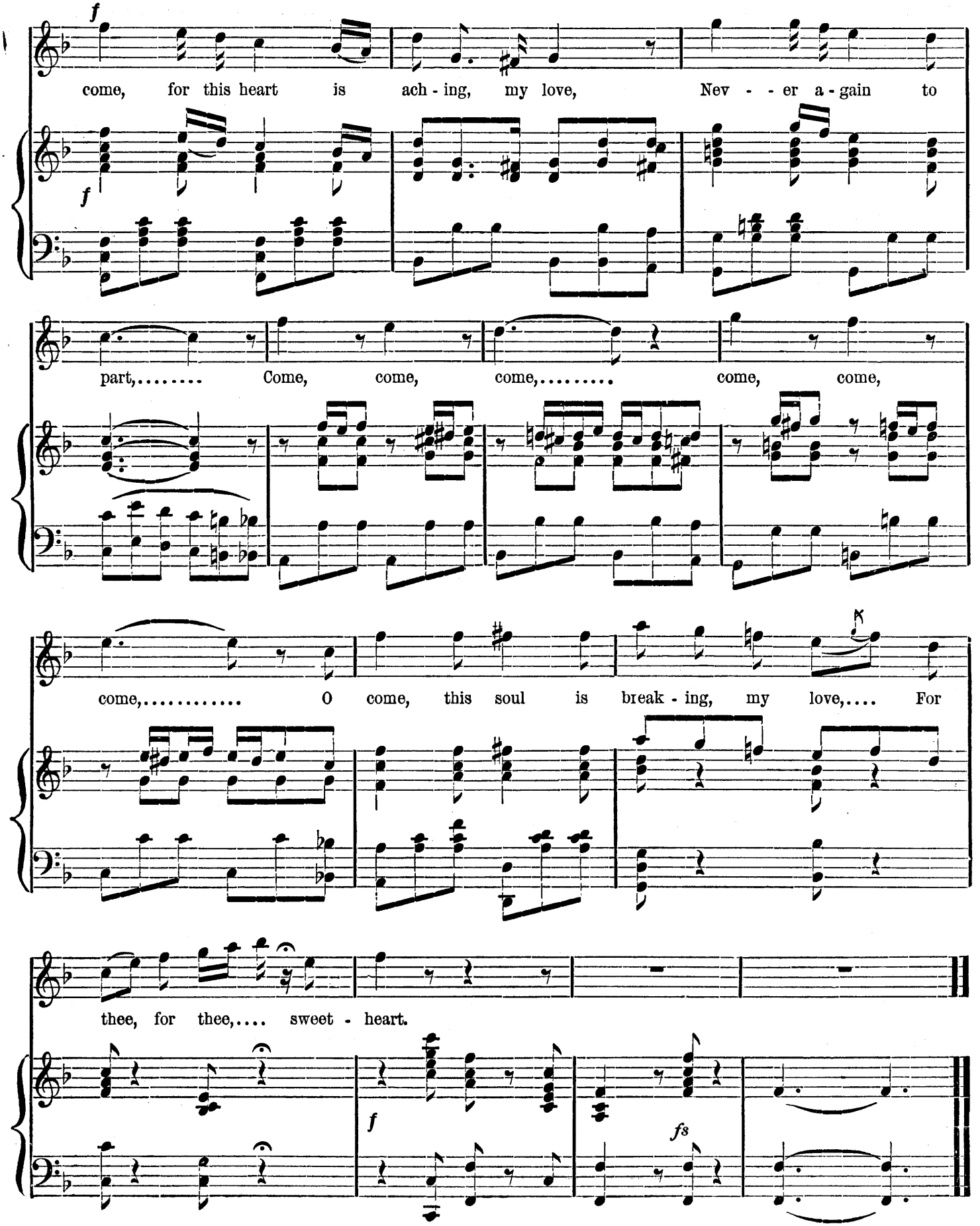

- bove her ; ..... I am here, I am here to be near - est to thee ; It is
I, It is I, thy lov - er,..... I am wait - ing and watching, O
come, come my love, For the stars tears of dew are weeping,..... And the
poco lento.
a tempo.
moon gleameth bright in the heav'ns a - bove, As I wait, my lone vig - - il
p
poco lento.
a tempo.


ad lib.
keep - - ing, my lone vig - - - - - ils keep - - - ing;..... Then
f
f
come, for this heart is ach - ing, my love, Nev - - er a - gain to
part,..... Come, come, come,..... come, come,
cres.
come,..... O come, my heart is breaking, my love, For thee, for thee, sweet
cres.
colla voce.


- heart.
p
p
For the
mists on the wa - ter are ris - ing, my own, Like the ghosts of the dead, long a -
p
- go ;..... And my spir - - it is sad, as I wait here a - lone, And

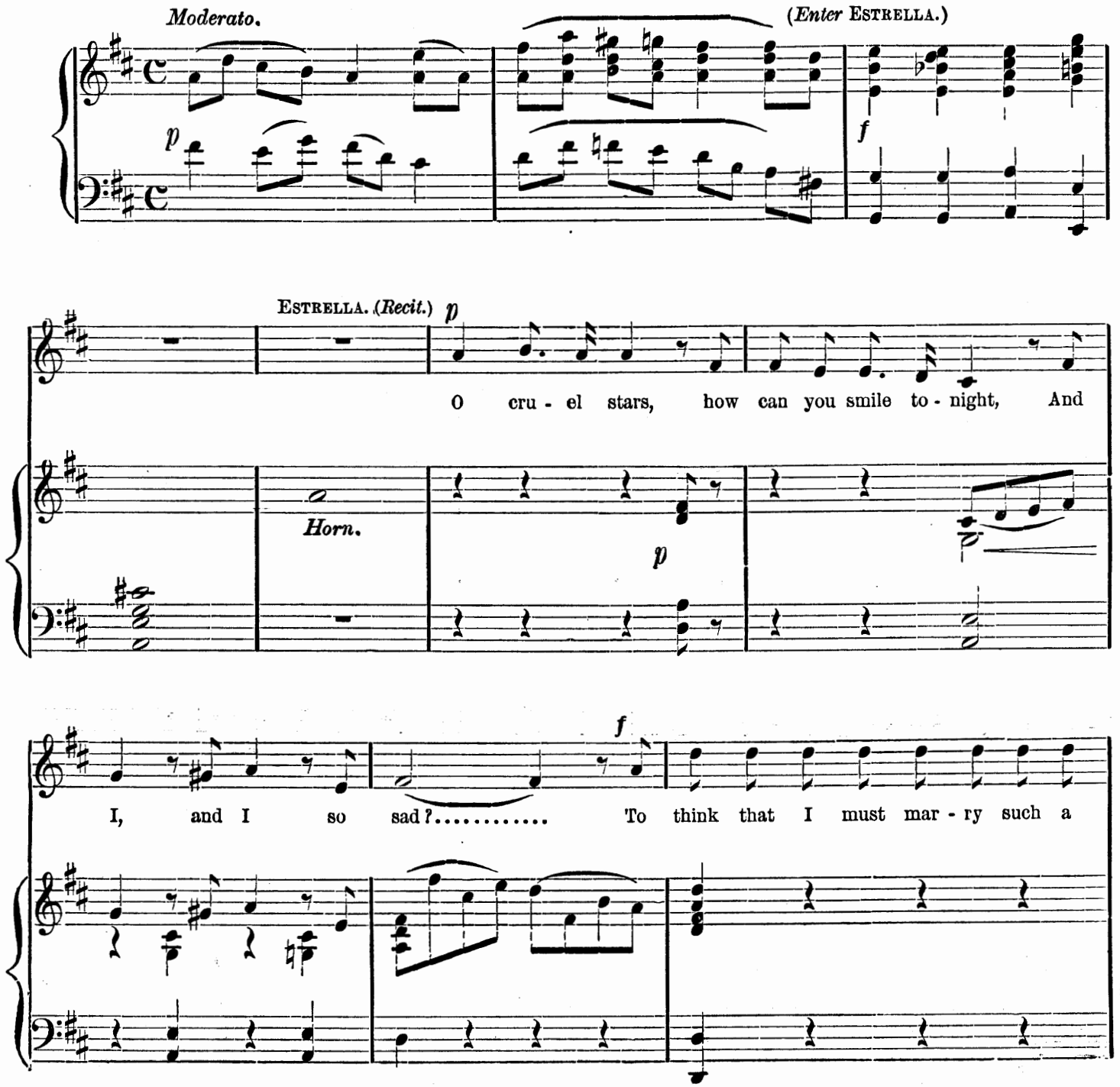

hear the blue waves ebb and flow;..... For the an - gels of love far in
heav'n are a - sleep, And the ros - - es have gone to rest;..... And the
poco lento.
a tempo.
moon leaves a pathway of gold o'er the deep, As she hies to the dis - - tant
poco lento.
a tempo.
ad lib.
west,..... The dis - - tant..... west;..... Then

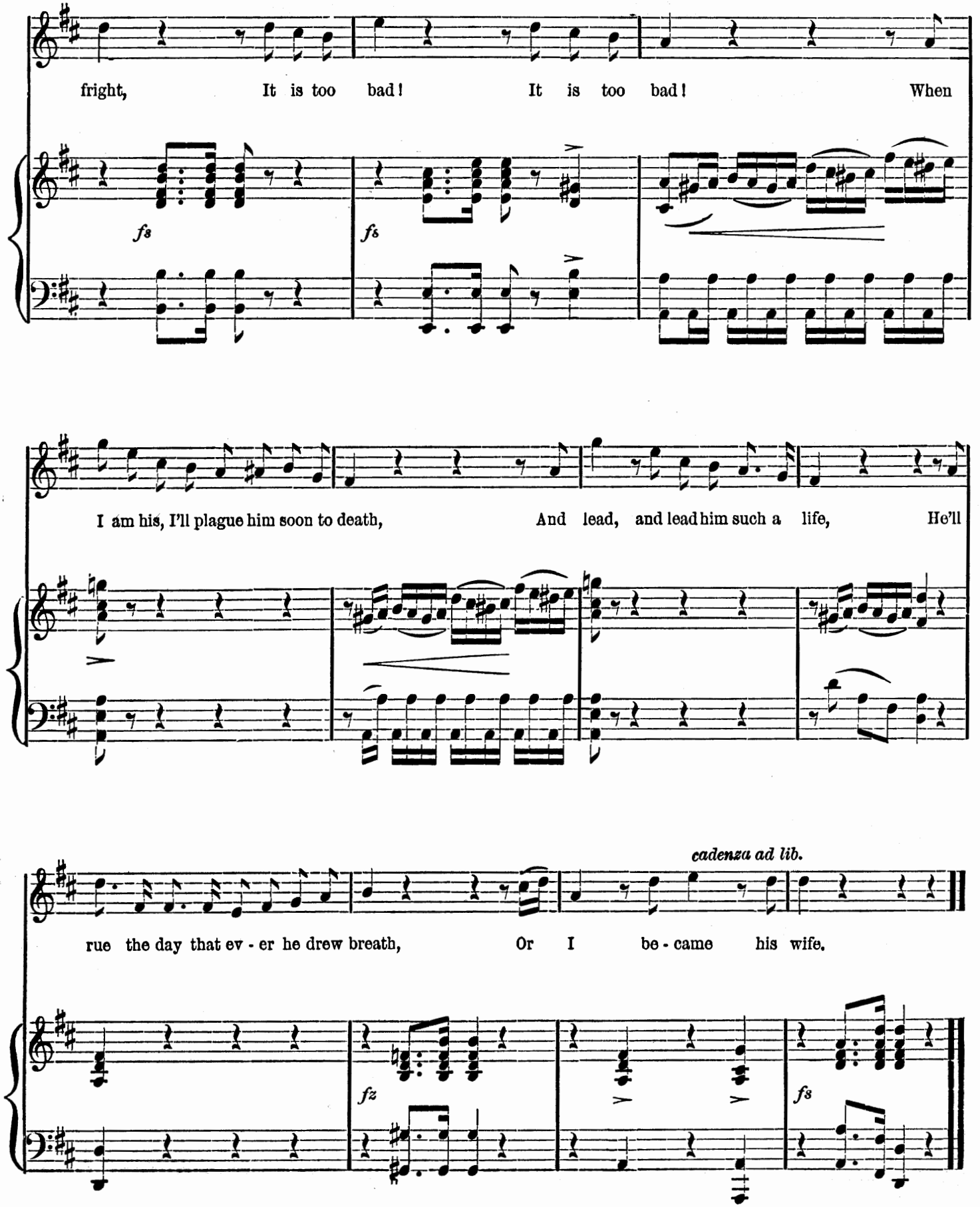

f
come, for this heart is ach - ing, my love, Nev - - er a - gain to
f
part,..... Come, come, come,..... come, come,
come,..... O come, this soul is break - ing, my love,.... For
thee, for thee,.... sweet - heart.
f
fs

BRIGETTA, ESTRELLA'S *companion, comes on and informs him of the approaching marriage of* ESTRELLA *with the* COUNT. *He is thunderstruck.* BRIGETTA *also tells him of the* COUNT'S *plan to be carried off, which she has overheard the* MAJOR DOMO *and him discussing. He makes* BRIGETTA *swear not to say a word of this to* ESTRELLA, *and they both leave the stage. Enter* ESTRELLA *very woebegone at the thought of her marriage with the* COUNT.

O CRUEL STARS.

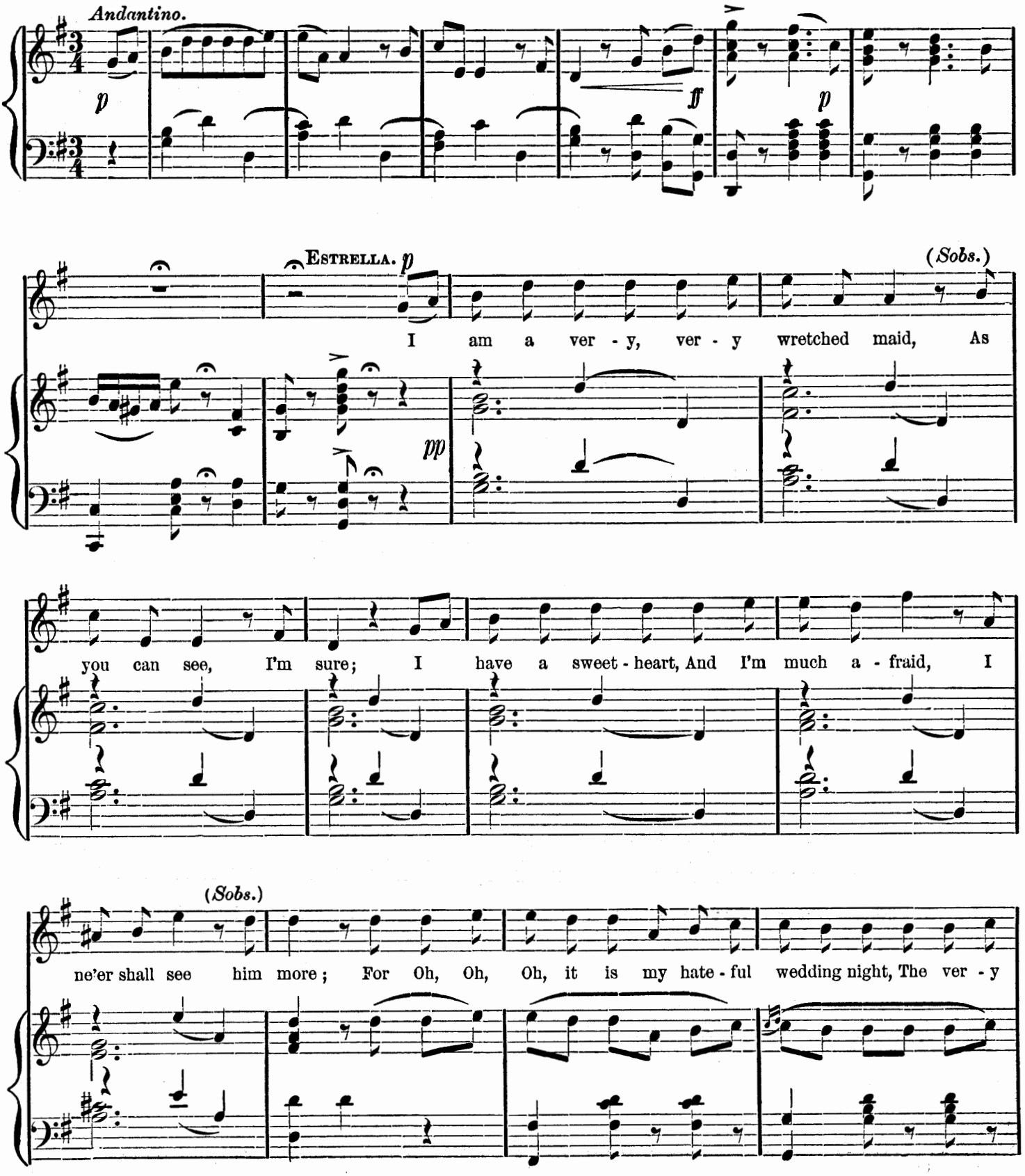
No. 4a. RECIT AND SONG. Estrella.

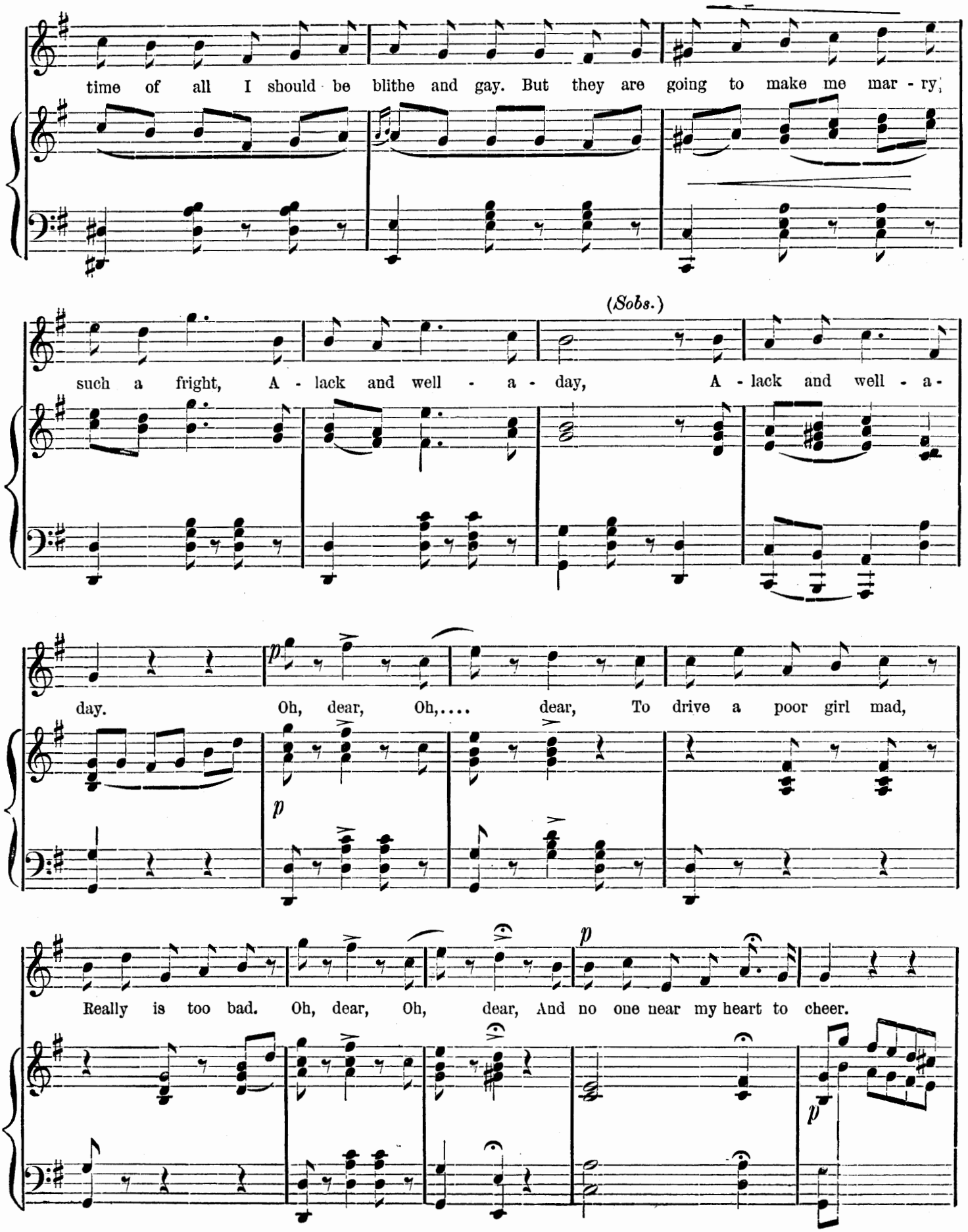


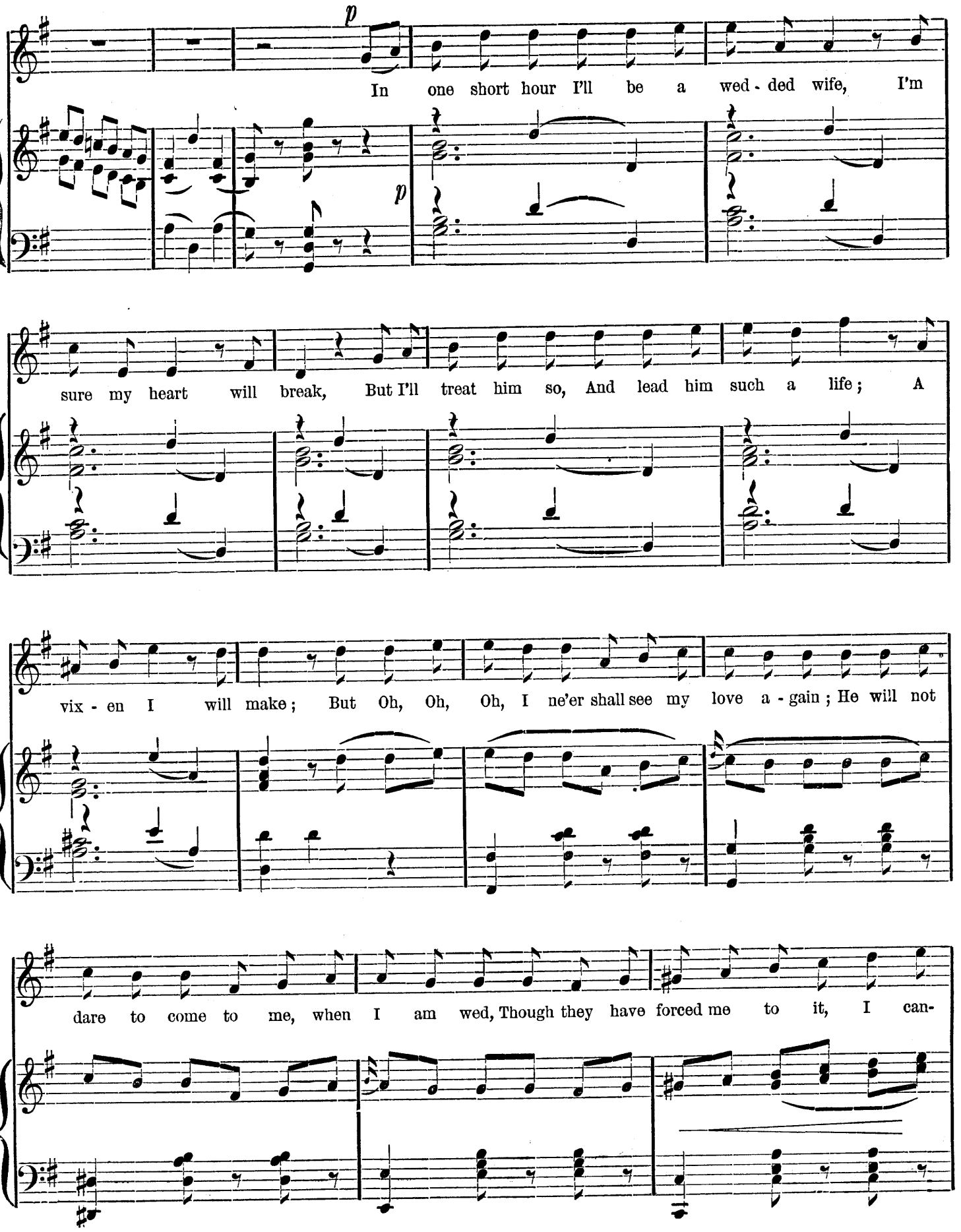

fright, It is too bad! It is too bad! When
fs
fs
I am his, I'll plague him soon to death, And lead, and lead him such a life, He'll
cadenza ad lib.
rue the day that ev - er he drew breath, Or I be - came his wife.
fz
fs

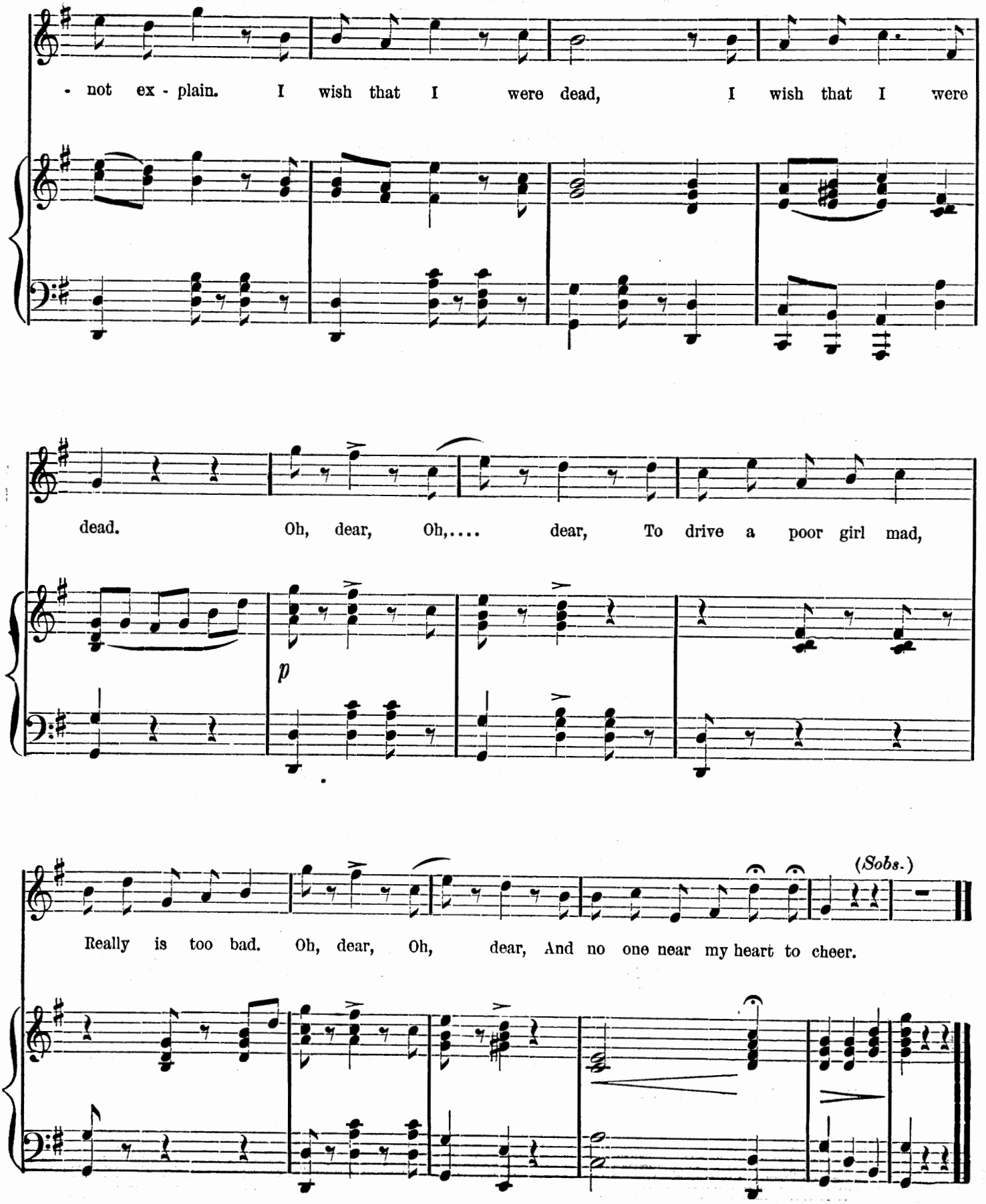
REALLY, 'TIS TOO BAD.

No. 4b. **SONG. Estrella.**




time of all I should be blithe and gay. But they are going to make me mar - ry;
(Sobs.)
such a fright, A - lack and well - a - day, A - lack and well - a -
day. Oh, dear, Oh,.... dear, To drive a poor girl mad,
Really is too bad. Oh, dear, Oh, dear, And no one near my heart to cheer.

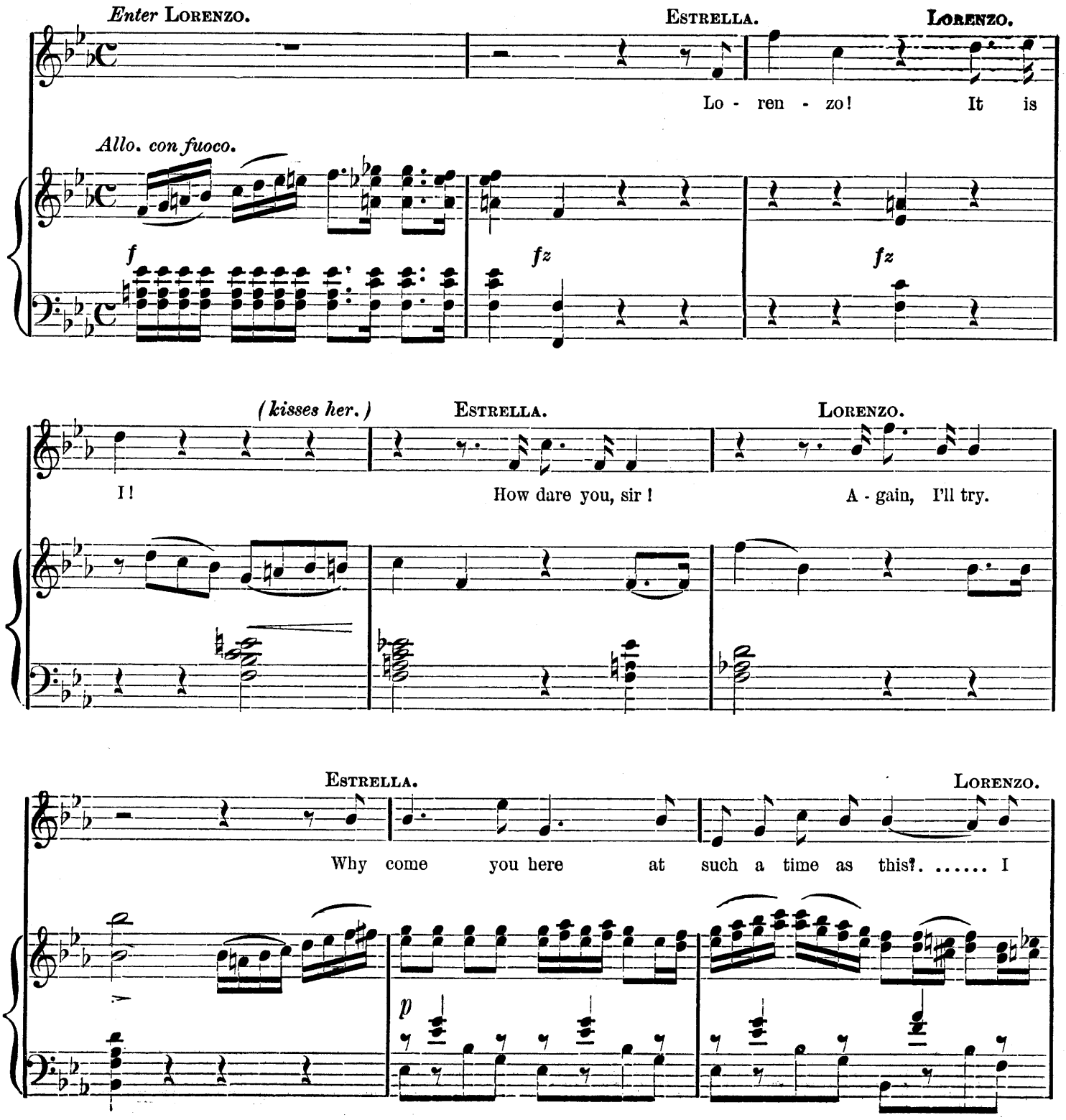

p
In one short hour I'll be a wed - ded wife, I'm
p
sure my heart will break, But I'll treat him so, And lead him such a life; A
vix - en I will make; But Oh, Oh, Oh, I ne'er shall see my love a - gain; He will not
dare to come to me, when I am wed, Though they have forced me to it, I can-

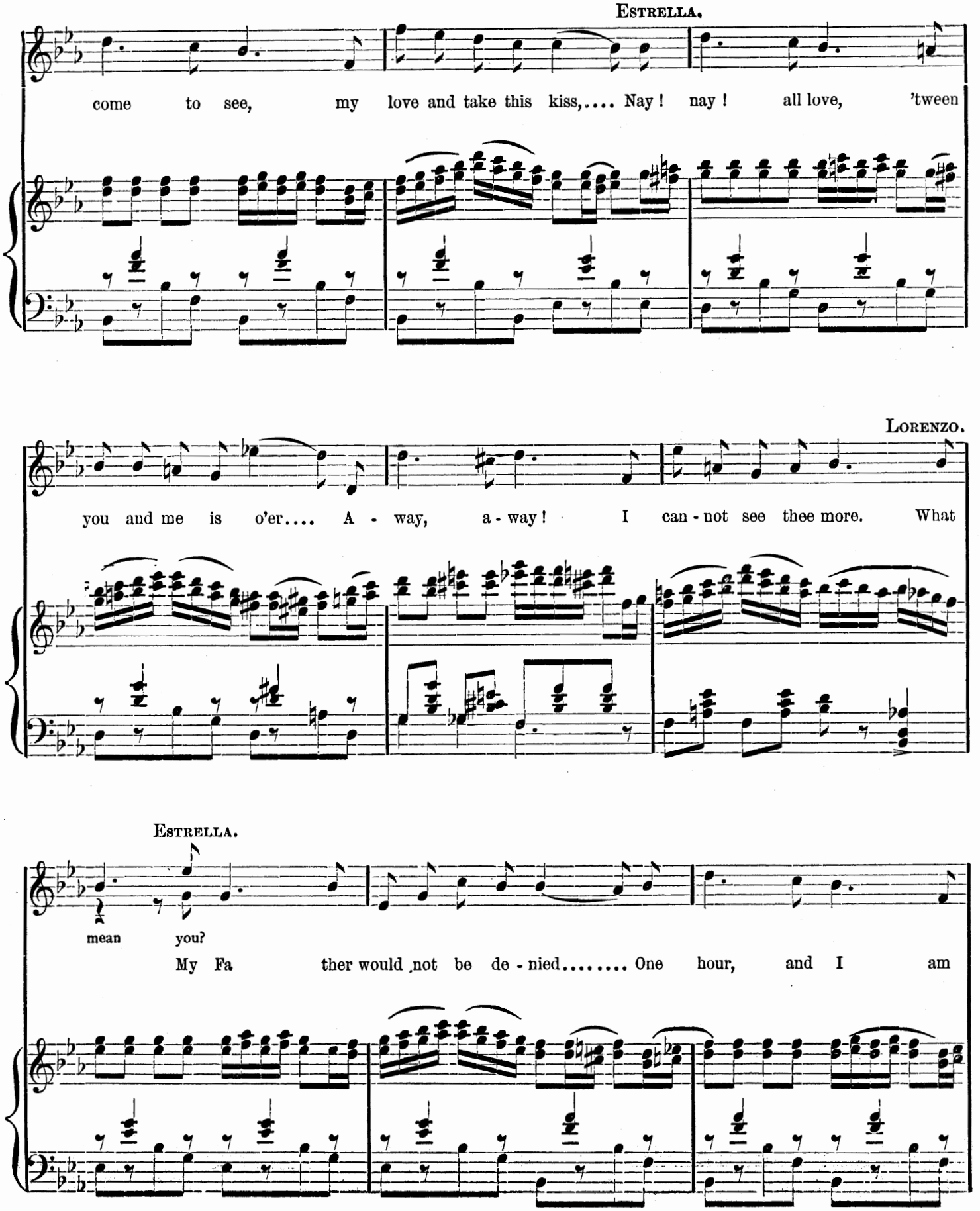

- not ex - plain. I wish that I were dead, I wish that I were
dead. Oh, dear, Oh,.... dear, To drive a poor girl mad,
p
Really is too bad. Oh, dear, Oh, dear, And no one near my heart to cheer.
(Sobs.)

LORENZO *comes in, and, stealing behind* ESTRELLA, *puts his hand over her eyes.*

HOW DARE YOU, SIR!

No. 5. DUO. Estrella and Lorenzo.




Estrella.
come to see, my love and take this kiss,.... Nay! nay! all love, 'tween
Lorenzo.
you and me is o'er.... A - way, a - way! I can - not see thee more. What
Estrella.
mean you?
My Fa ther would not be de - nied..... One hour, and I am

LORENZO. ESTRELLA.

Count Ru - pert - o's bride. His bride, Es-trel - la, This can ne'er be true,.... I

RECIT.

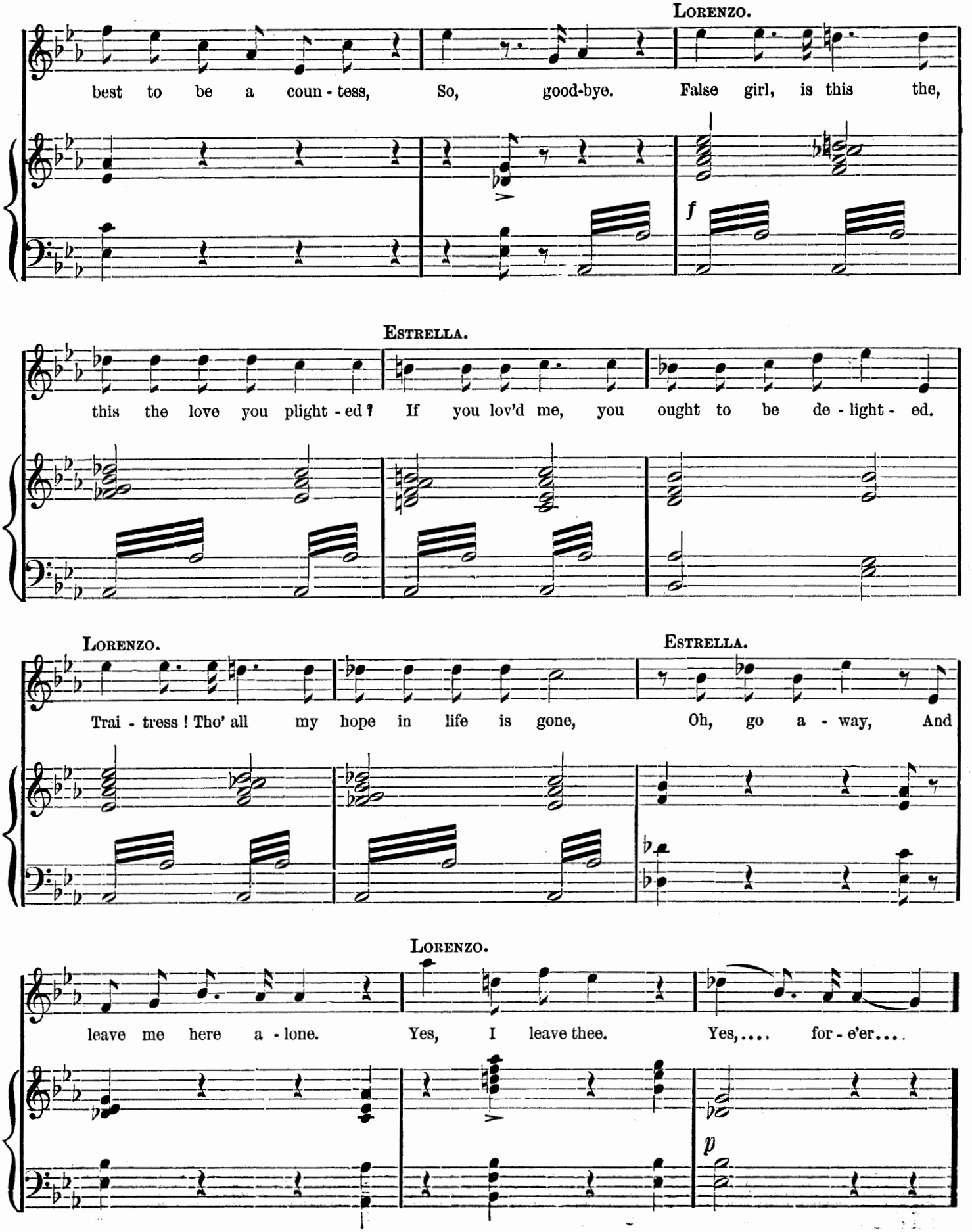
wed him but I love none else but you. I

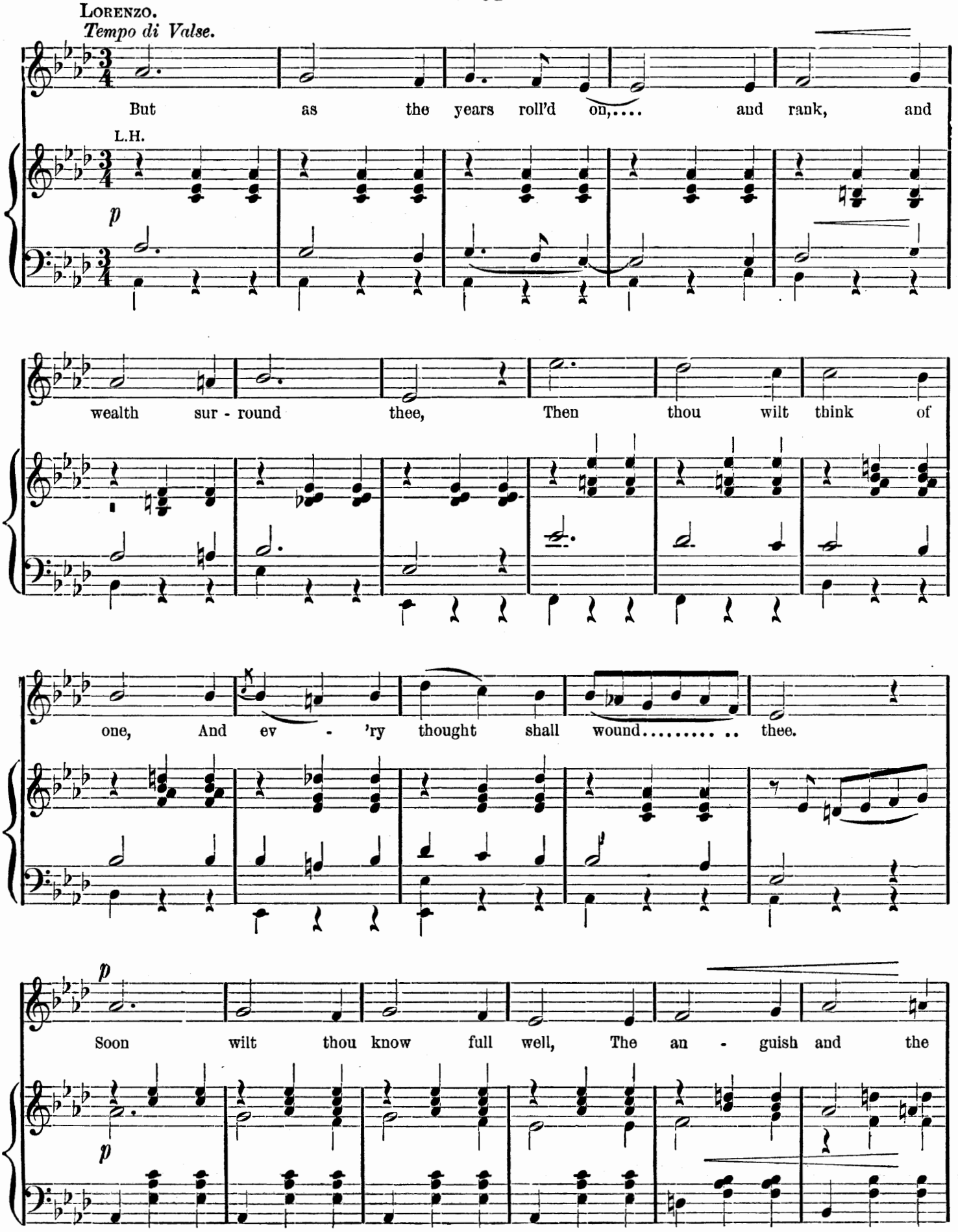
ff

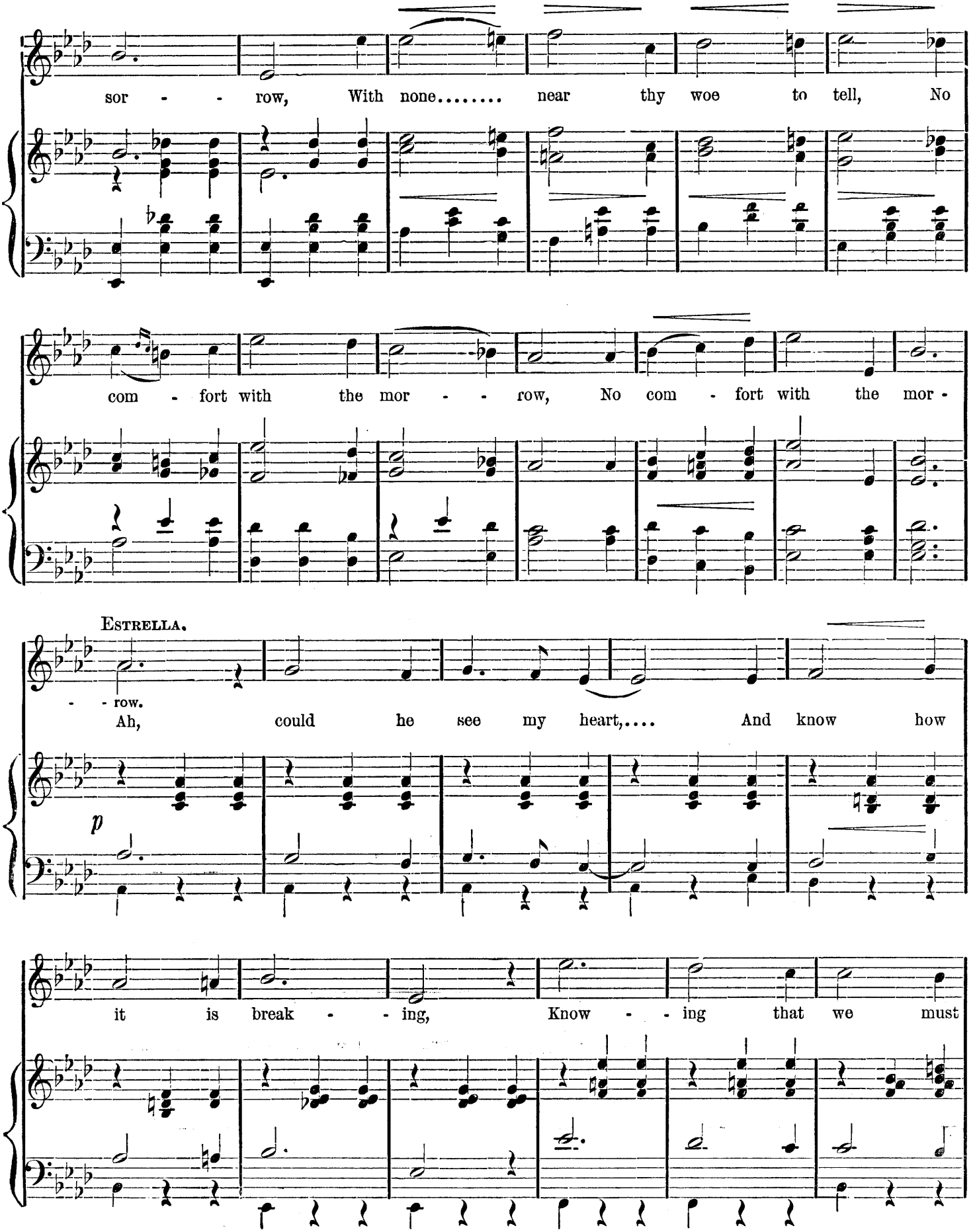
hate him, but my moth-er swears that I, If I re - fuse, shall in a con - vent

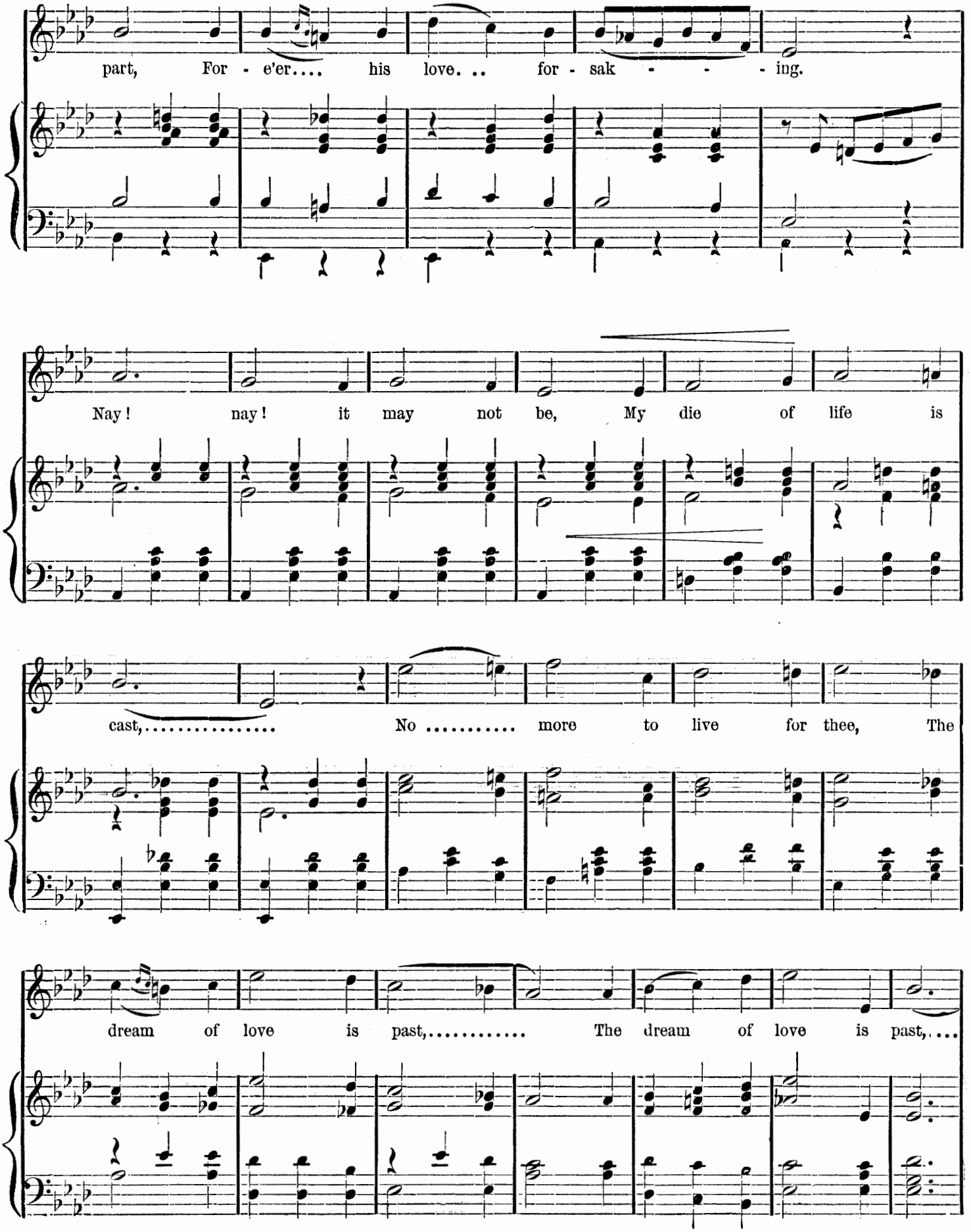
mf

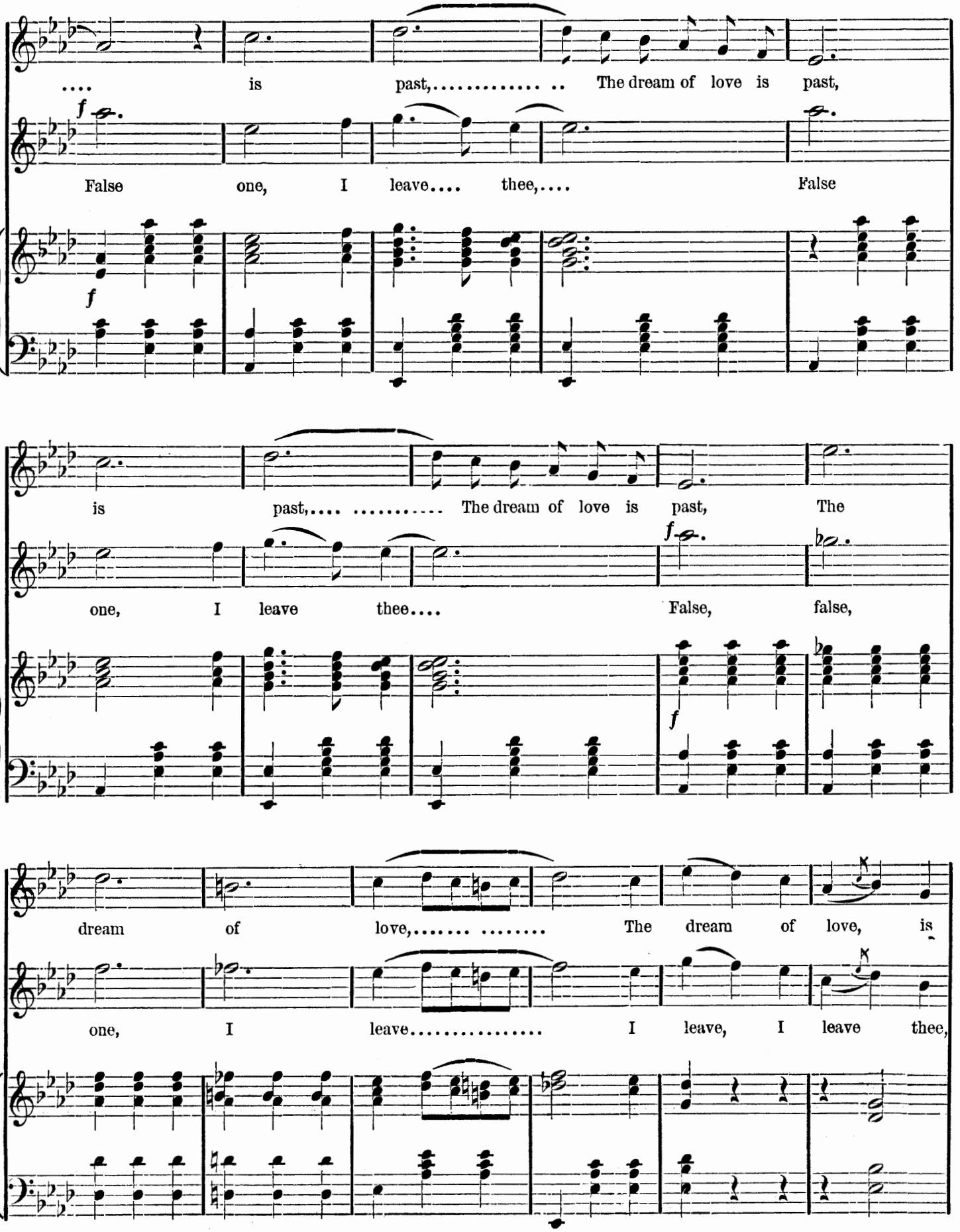
lie. And tho' my heart is sad, you can't de - ny,..... 'Tis

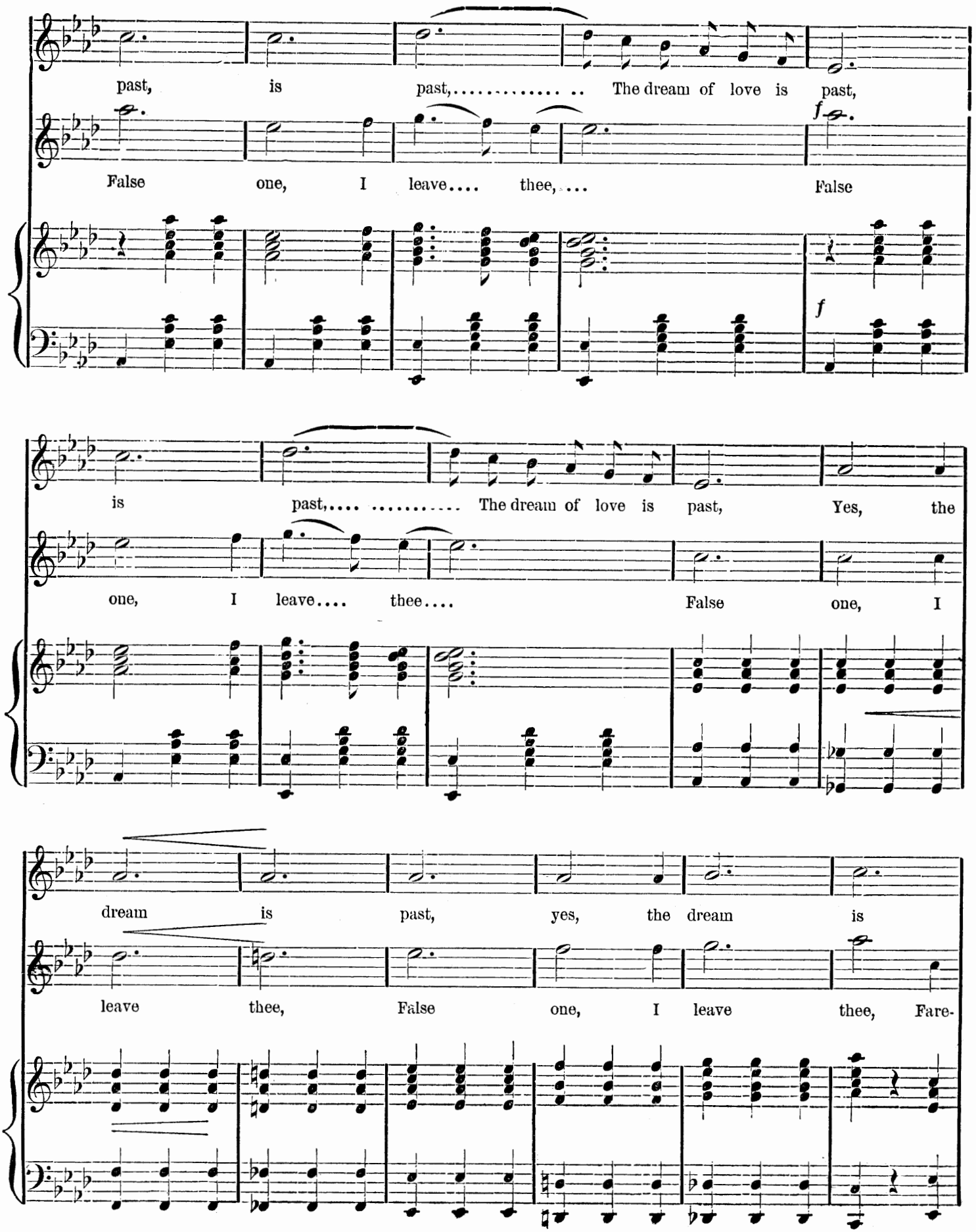

Lorenzo.
best to be a coun - tess, So, good-bye. False girl, is this the,
f
Estrella.
this the love you plight - ed? If you lov'd me, you ought to be de - light - ed.
Lorenzo.
Trai - tress! Tho' all my hope in life is gone,
Estrella.
Oh, go a - way, And
Lorenzo.
leave me here a - lone. Yes, I leave thee. Yes,.... for - e'er....
p

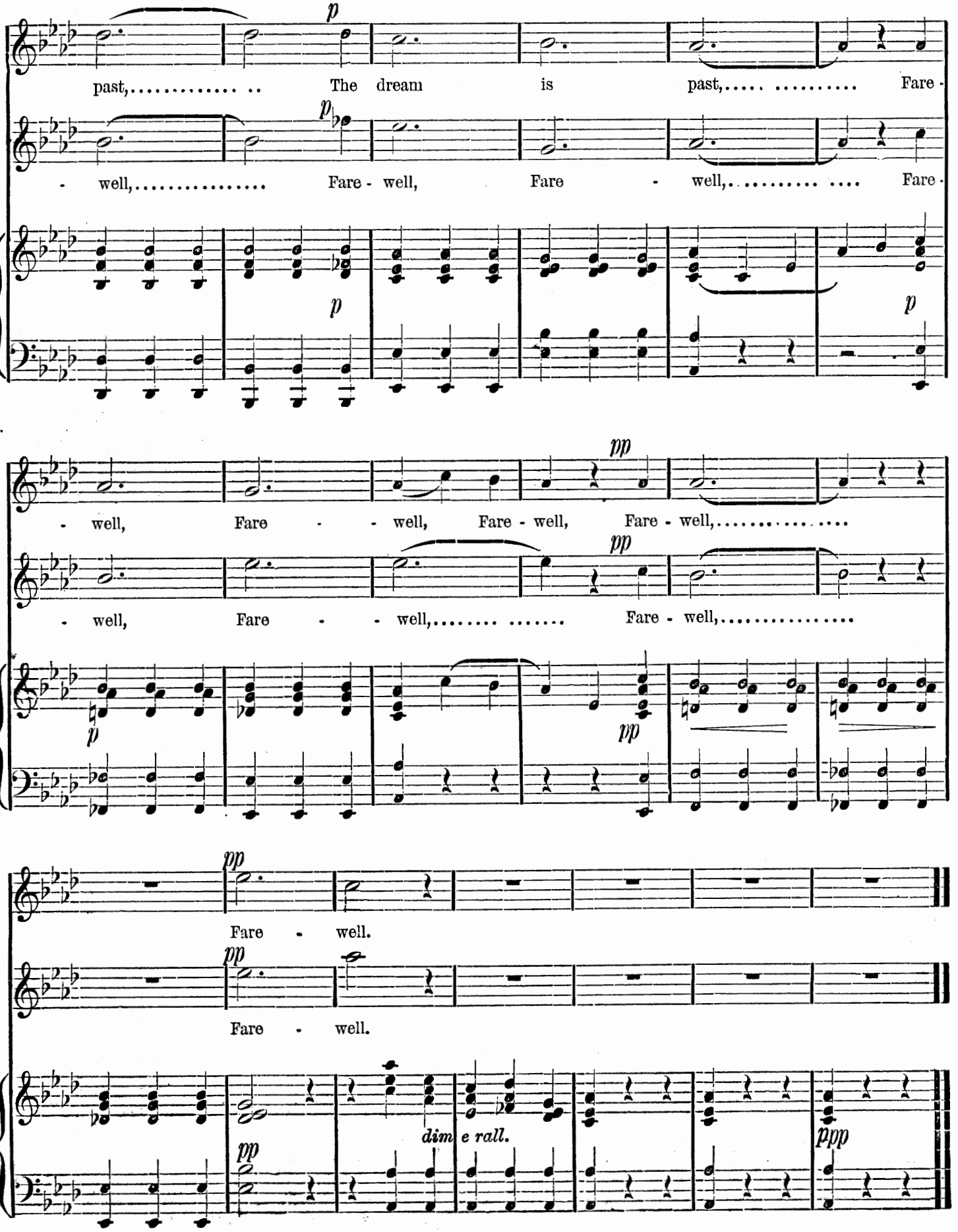

LORENZO.
Tempo di Valse.
But as the years roll'd on,.... and rank, and
L.H.
p
wealth sur - round thee, Then thou wilt think of
one, And ev - 'ry thought shall wound..... .. thee.
p
Soon wilt thou know full well, The an - guish and the
p


sor - - row, With none..... near thy woe to tell, No
com - fort with the mor - - row, No com - fort with the mor -
ESTRELLA.
- - row.
Ah, could he see my heart,.... And know how
p
it is break - - ing, Know - - ing that we must


part, For - e'er.... his love.. .. for - sak - - - - ing.
Nay! nay! it may not be, My die of life is
cast,..... No ..... more to live for thee, The
dream of love is past,..... The dream of love is past,....


.... is past,..... .. The dream of love is past,
False one, I leave.... thee,.... False
is past,.... ..... The dream of love is past, The
one, I leave thee.... False, false,
dream of love,..... ..... The dream of love, is
one, I leave..... I leave, I leave thee,

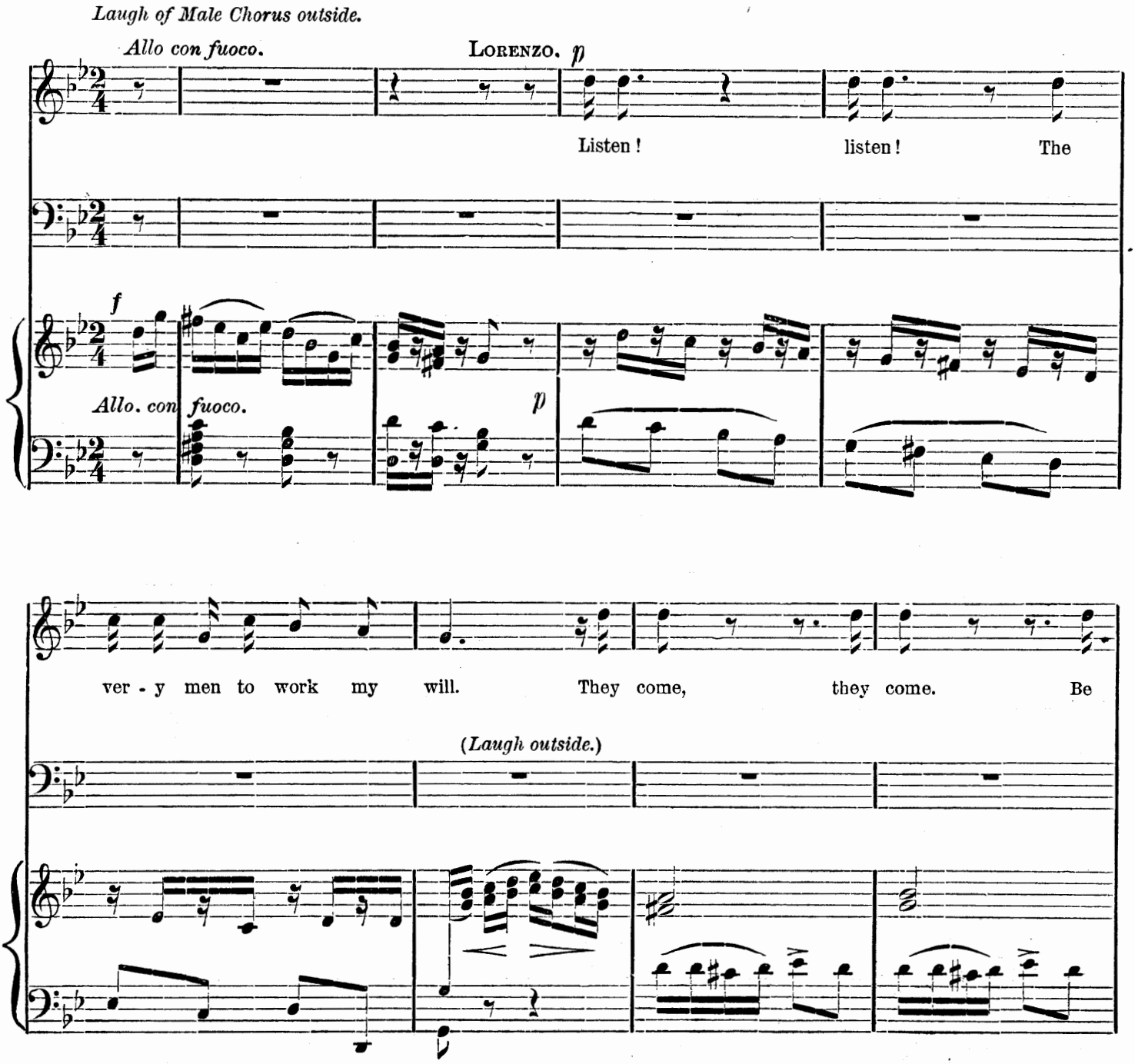

past, is past, The dream of love is past,
False one, I leave.... thee,.... False
f
f
is past,.... The dream of love is past, Yes, the
one, I leave.... thee.... False one, I
dream is past, yes, the dream is
leave thee, False one, I leave thee, Fare-

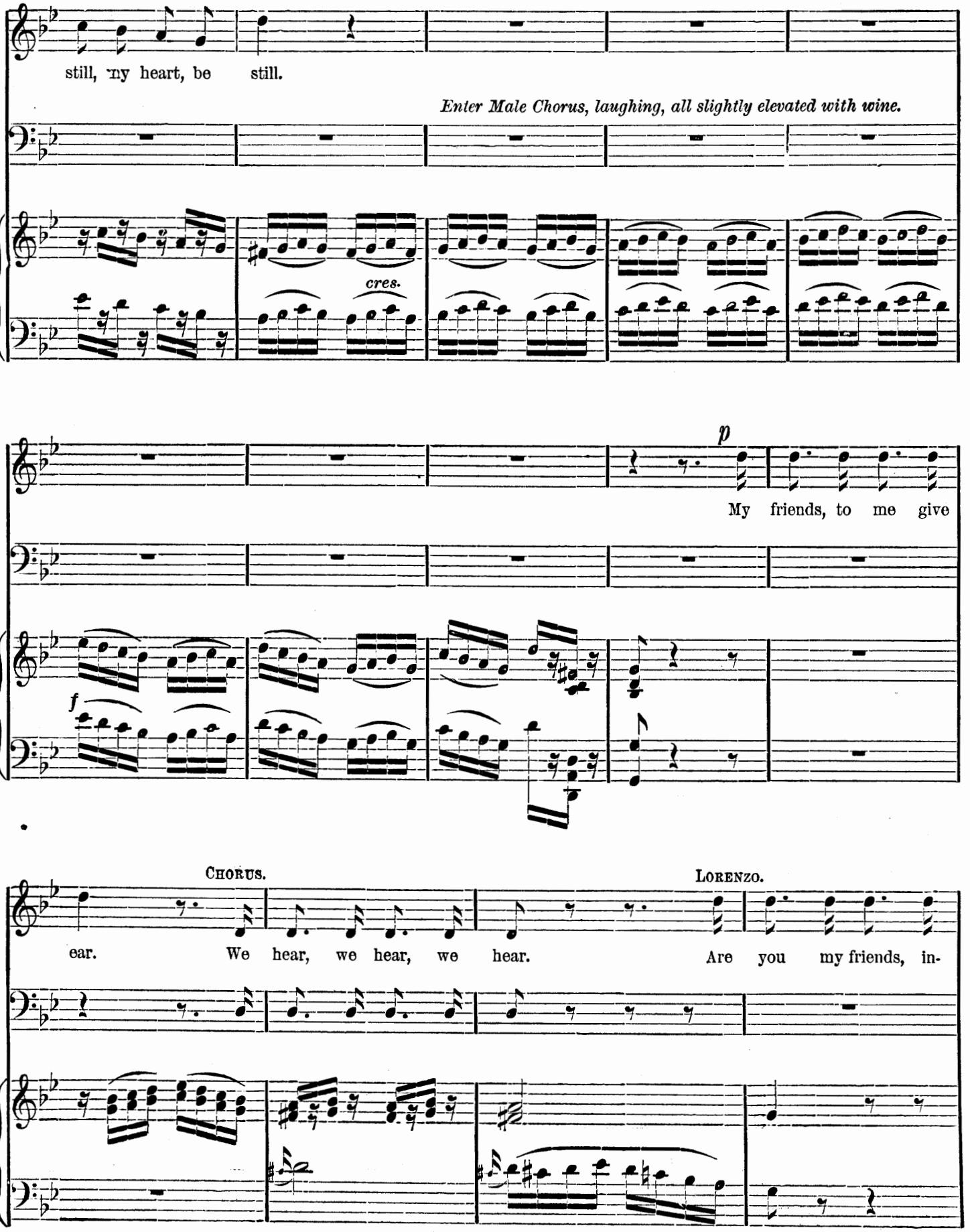

p
past,..... The dream is past,..... Fare -
p
- well,..... Fare - well, Fare - well,..... Fare -
p
p
pp
- well, Fare - - well, Fare - well, Fare - well,.....
pp
- well, Fare - - well,..... Fare - well,.....
p
pp
pp
Fare - well.
pp
Fare - well.
dim e rall.
pp
ppp

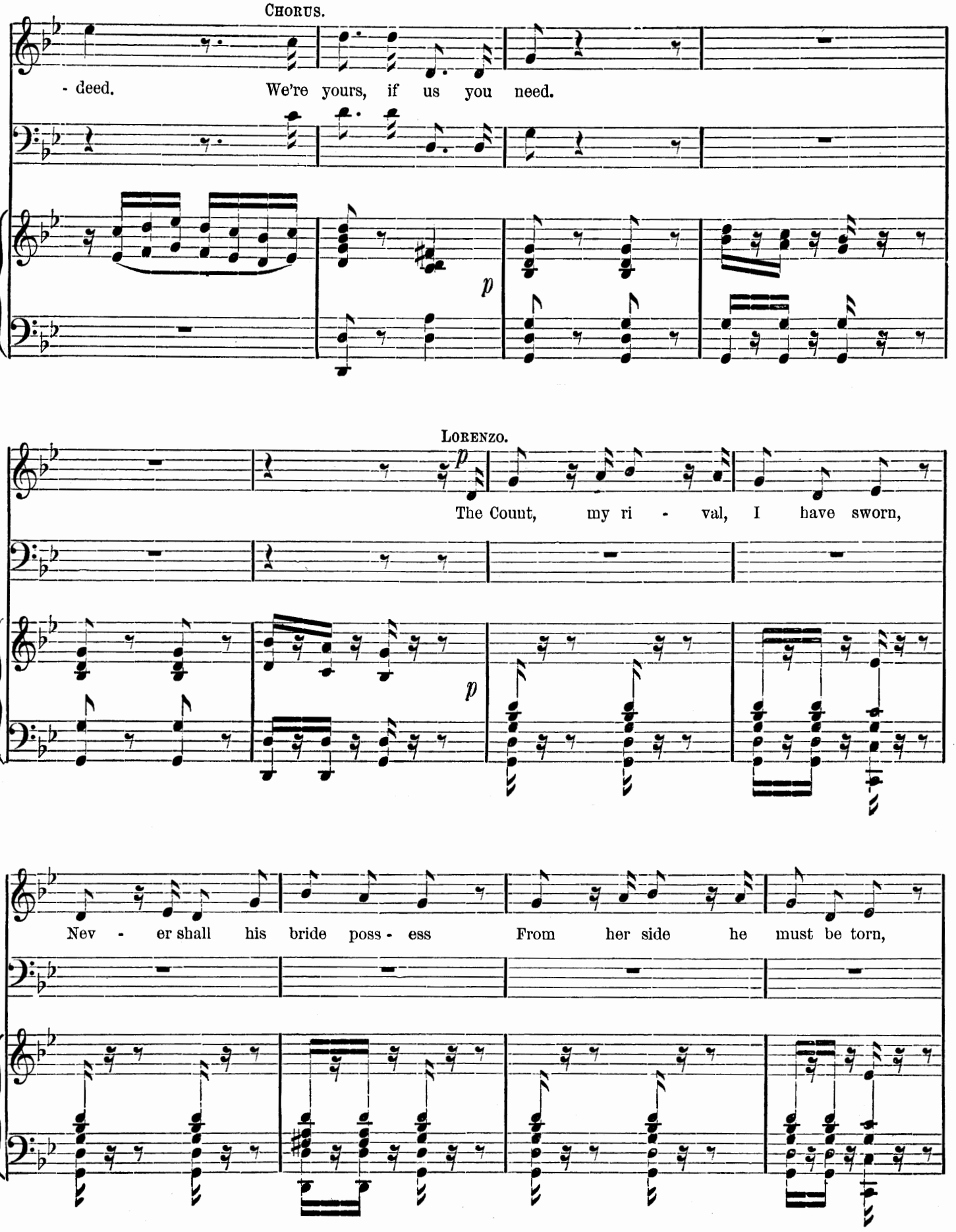
Impassioned scene between ESTRELLA *and* LORENZO, *in which she tells him that the only way to save her father from bankruptcy, is her marriage with the* COUNT; *and she must do so to save her parents. She bids* LORENZO *farewell for ever, and goes into the house.* LORENZO *does not know what to do; when he remembers what* BRIGETTA *has told him about the* COUNT'S *disappearance the day after the wedding. An idea strikes him, and he determines to have the* COUNT *carried off immediately. He hears his friends approaching, and determines to get them to disguise themselves as Algerines to carry him off.*

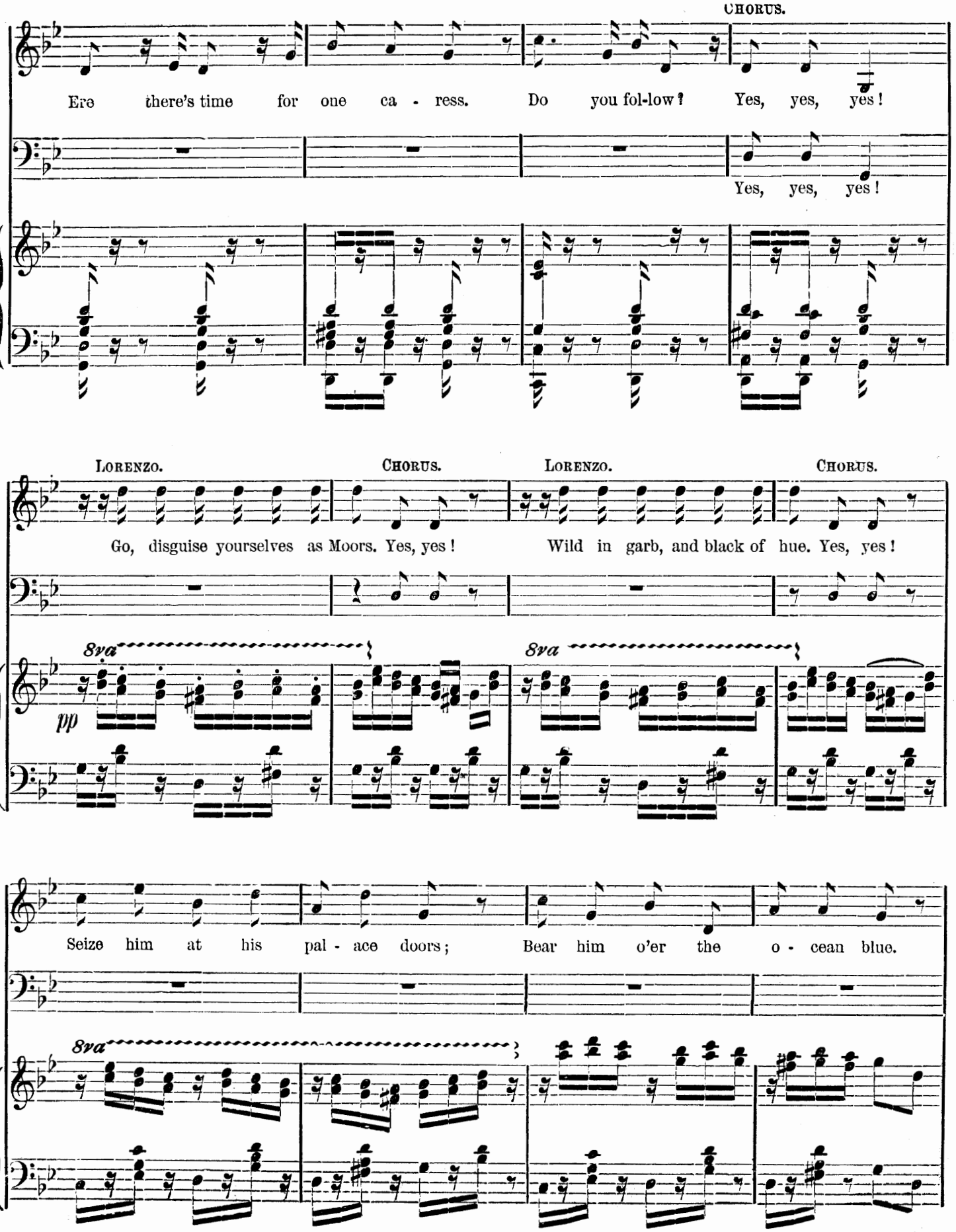
TO THE PIRATE BOLD.

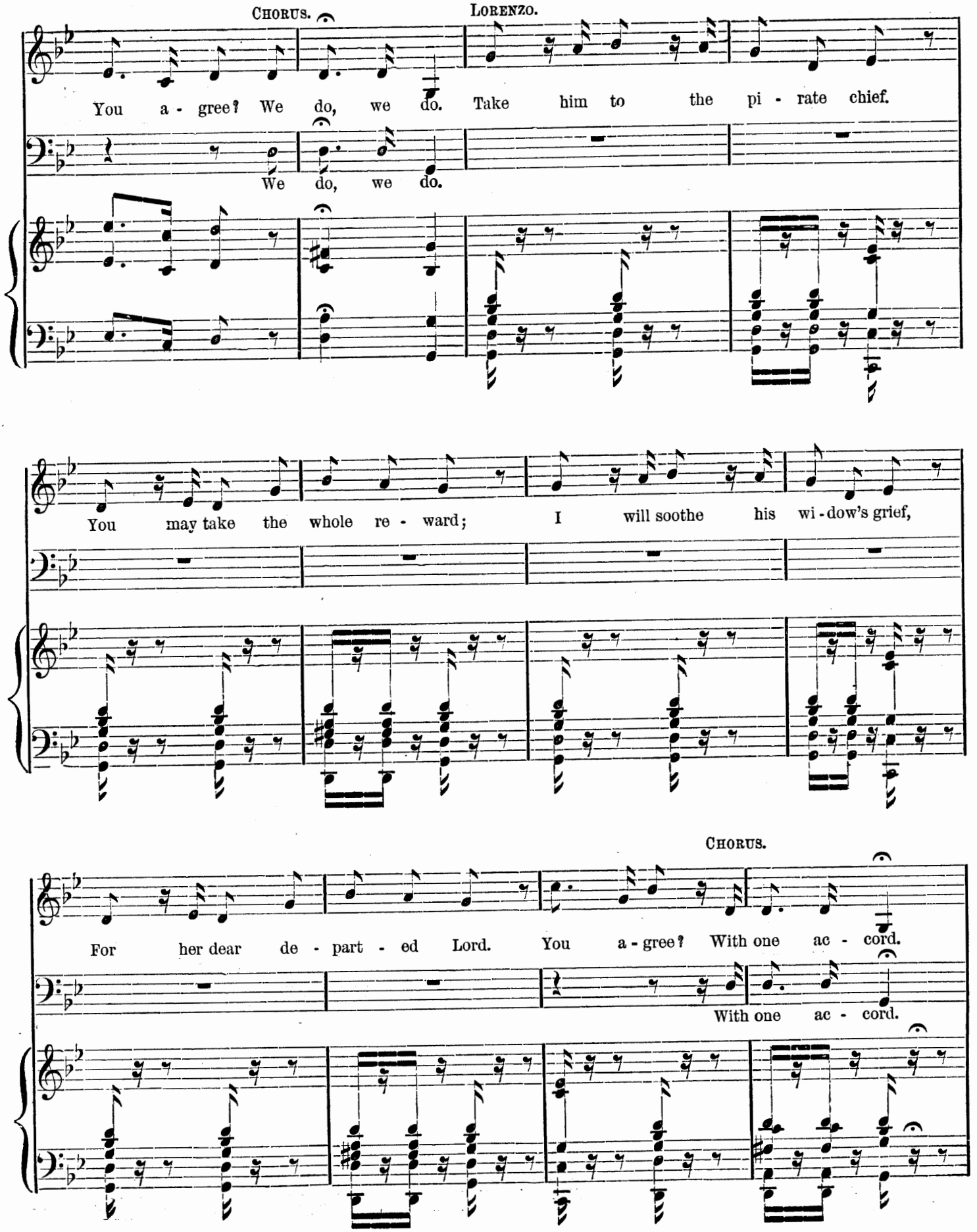
No. 6. LORENZO AND MALE CHORUS.

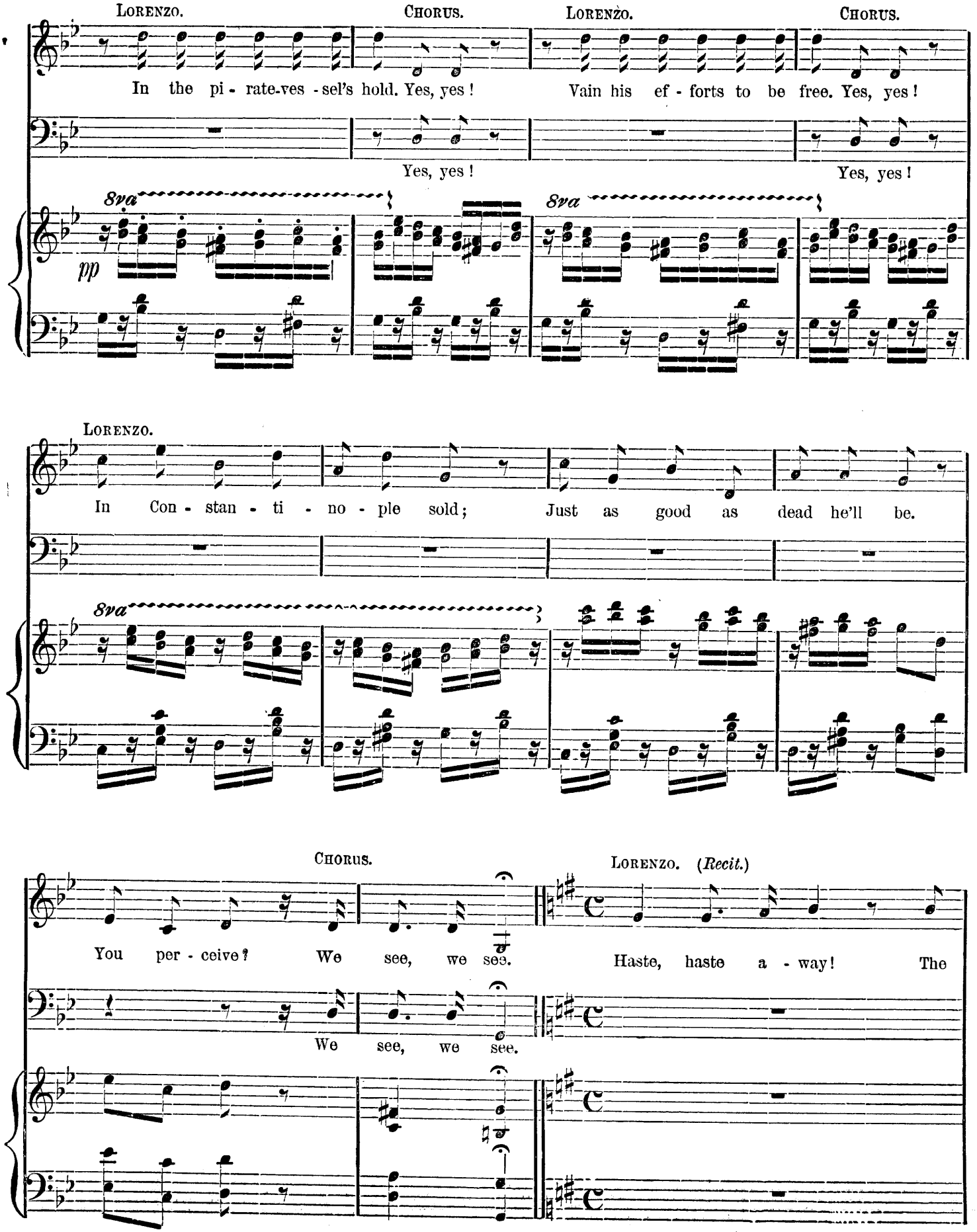


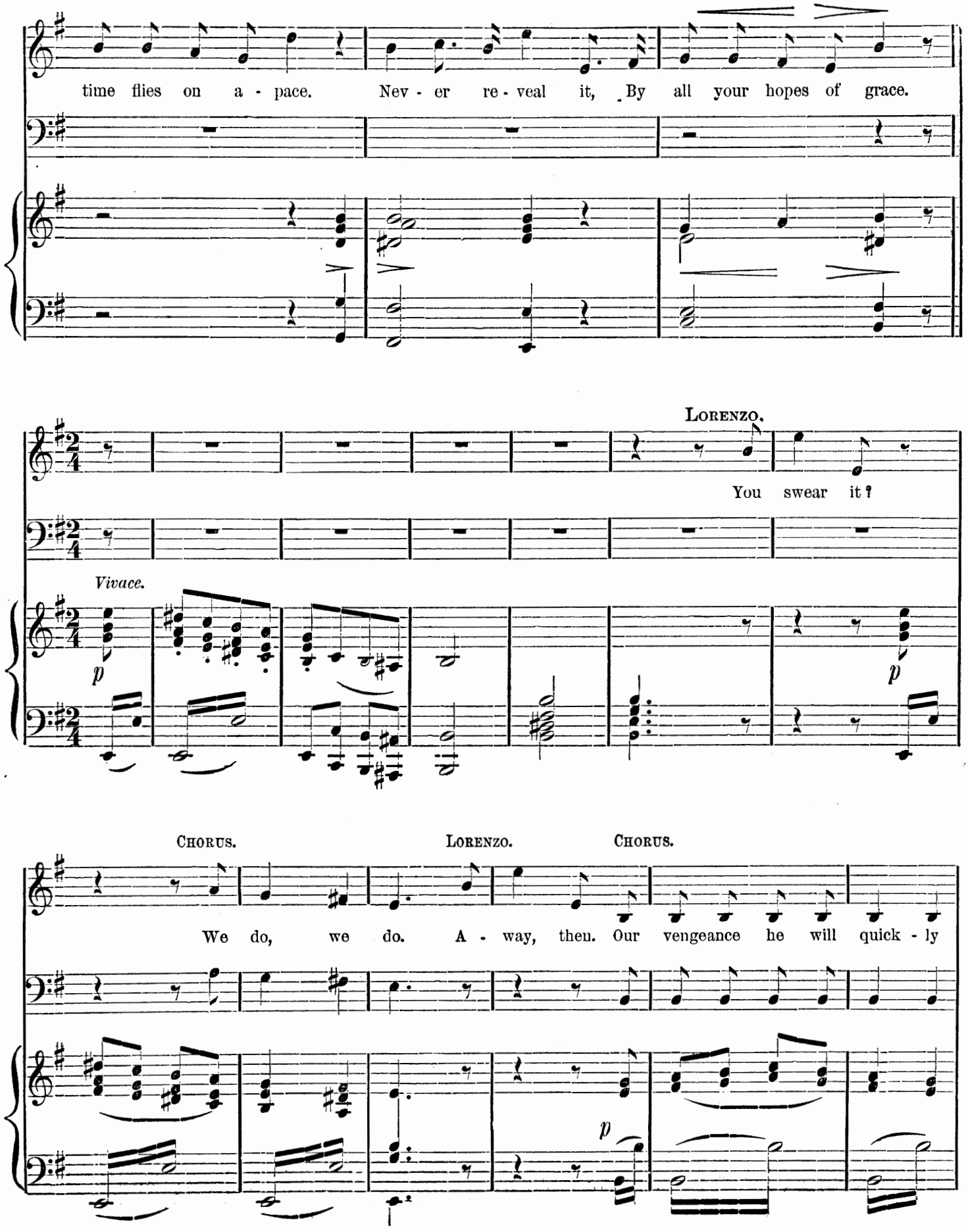

still, my heart, be still.
Enter Male Chorus, laughing, all slightly elevated with wine.
cres.
p
My friends, to me give
f
CHORUS.
LORENZO.
ear. We hear, we hear, we hear.
Are you my friends, in-

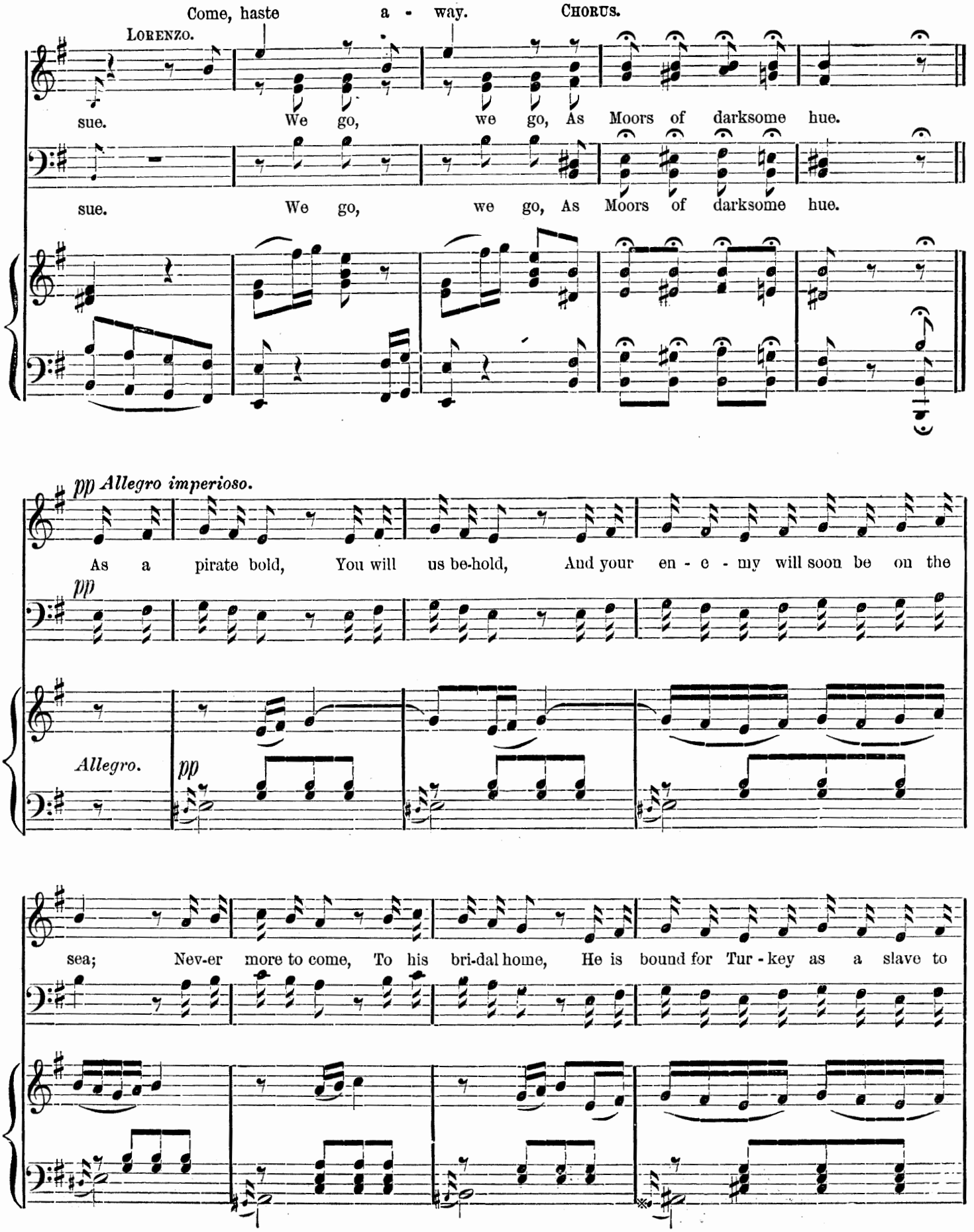

Chorus.
- deed.
We're yours, if us you need.
p
Lorenzo.
p
The Count, my ri - val, I have sworn,
p
Nev - er shall his bride poss - ess
From her side he must be torn,

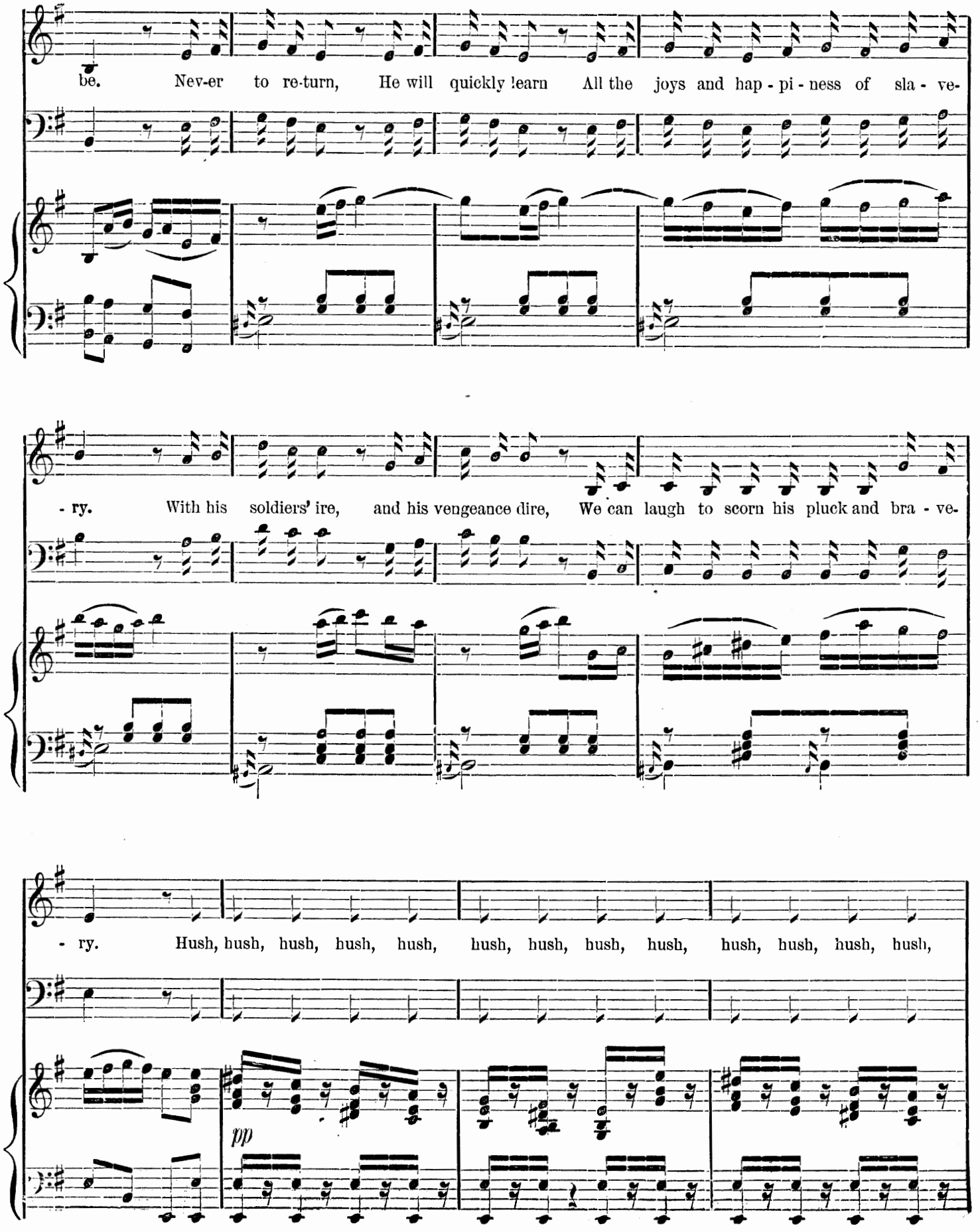

CHORUS.
Ere there's time for one ca - ress. Do you fol-low? Yes, yes, yes!
Yes, yes, yes!
LORENZO.
CHORUS.
LORENZO.
CHORUS.
Go, disguise yourselves as Moors. Yes, yes! Wild in garb, and black of hue. Yes, yes!
8va
pp
8va
Seize him at his pal - ace doors; Bear him o'er the o - cean blue.
8va

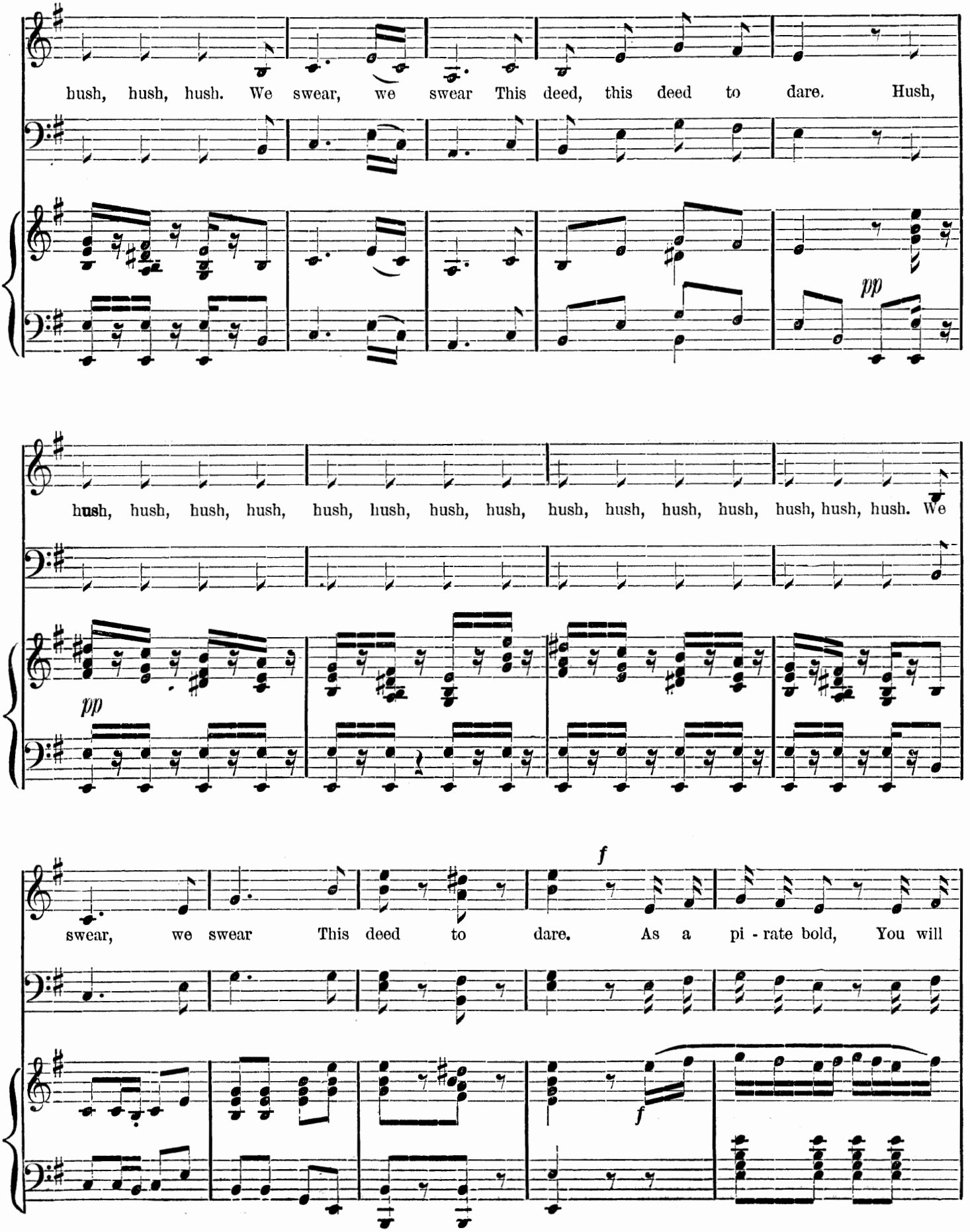

CHORUS.
LORENZO.
You a - gree? We do, we do. Take him to the pi - rate chief.
We do, we do.
You may take the whole re - ward; I will soothe his wi - dow's grief,
CHORUS.
For her dear de - part - ed Lord. You a - gree? With one ac - cord.
With one ac - cord.

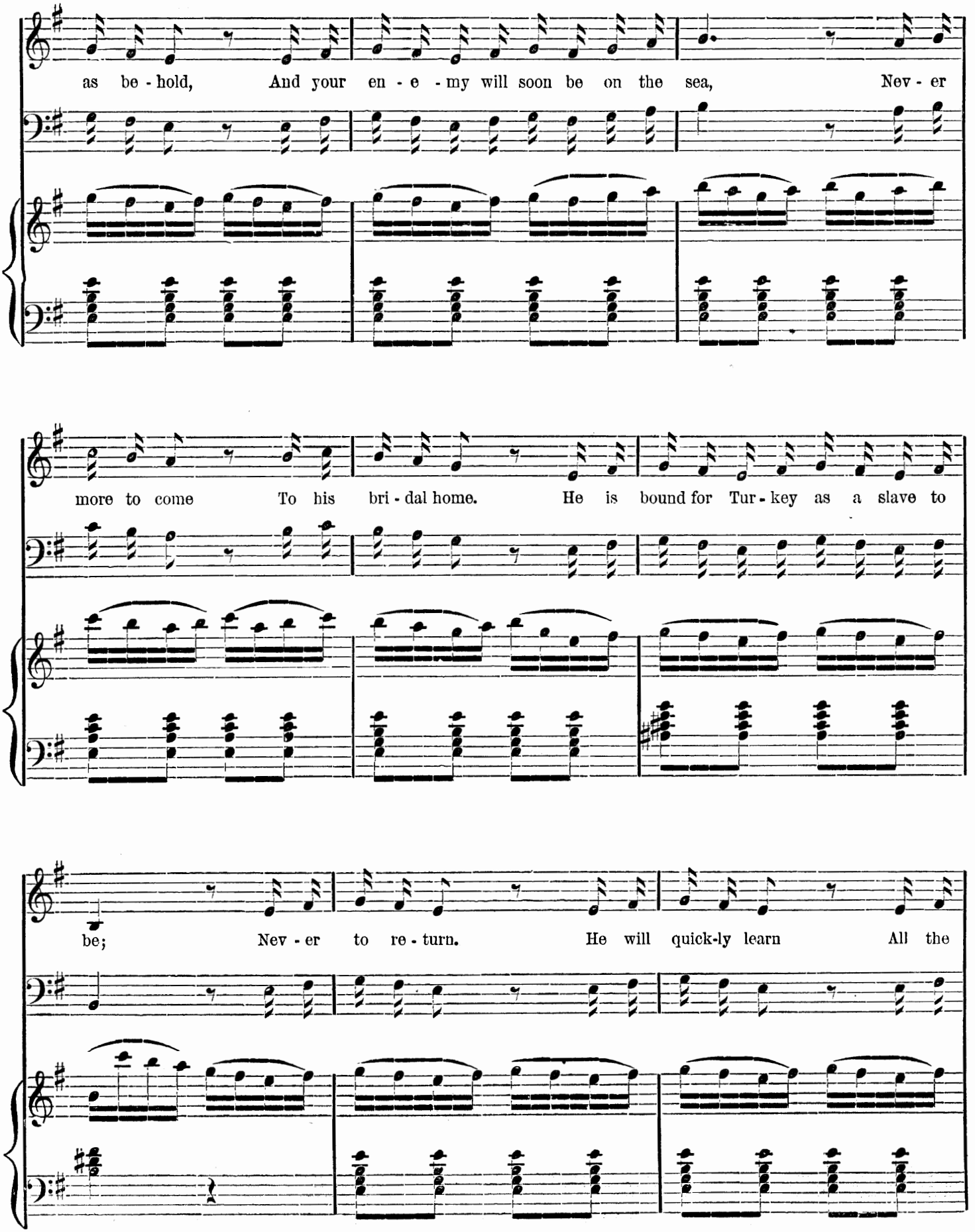

LORENZO.
In the pi - rate-ves - sel's hold. Yes, yes!
CHORUS.
Yes, yes!
LORENZO.
Vain his ef - forts to be free. Yes, yes!
CHORUS.
Yes, yes!
8va
pp
8va
LORENZO.
In Con - stan - ti - no - ple sold;
Just as good as dead he'll be.
8va
CHORUS.
You per - ceive?
We see, we see.
We see, we see.
LORENZO. (Recit.)
Haste, haste a - way! The

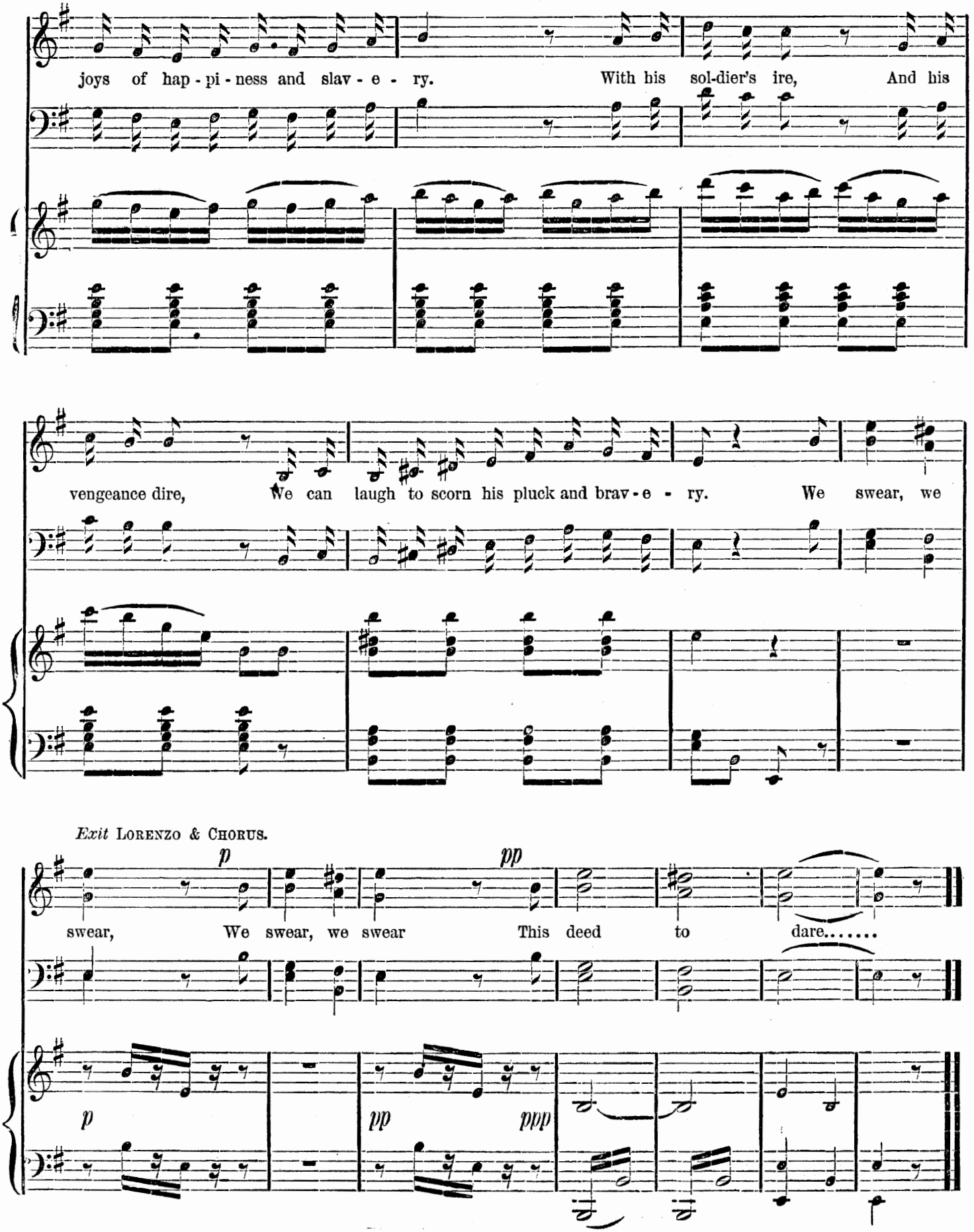

time flies on a - pace. Nev - er re - veal it, By all your hopes of grace.
LORENZO.
You swear it?
Vivace.
p
p
CHORUS.
LORENZO.
CHORUS.
We do, we do. A - way, then. Our vengeance he will quick - ly
p


Come, haste a - way.
CHORUS.
LORENZO.
sue. We go, we go, As Moors of darksome hue.
sue. We go, we go, As Moors of darksome hue.
pp Allegro imperioso.
As a pirate bold, You will us be-hold, And your en - e - my will soon be on the
pp
Allegro.
pp
sea; Nev-er more to come, To his bri-dal home, He is bound for Tur - key as a slave to


be. Nev-er to re-turn, He will quickly learn All the joys and hap - pi - ness of sla - ve-
- ry. With his soldiers' ire, and his vengeance dire, We can laugh to scorn his pluck and bra - ve-
- ry. Hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush,
pp


hush, hush, hush. We swear, we swear This deed, this deed to dare. Hush,
pp
hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush, hush. We
pp
swear, we swear This deed to dare. As a pi - rate bold, You will
f
f


as be - hold, And your en - e - my will soon be on the sea, Nev - er
more to come To his bri - dal home. He is bound for Tur - key as a slave to
be; Nev - er to re - turn. He will quick-ly learn All the


joys of hap - pi - ness and slav - e - ry. With his sol-dier's ire, And his
vengeance dire, We can laugh to scorn his pluck and brav - e - ry. We swear, we
Exit Lorenzo & Chorus.
p
pp
swear, We swear, we swear This deed to dare.....
p
pp
ppp

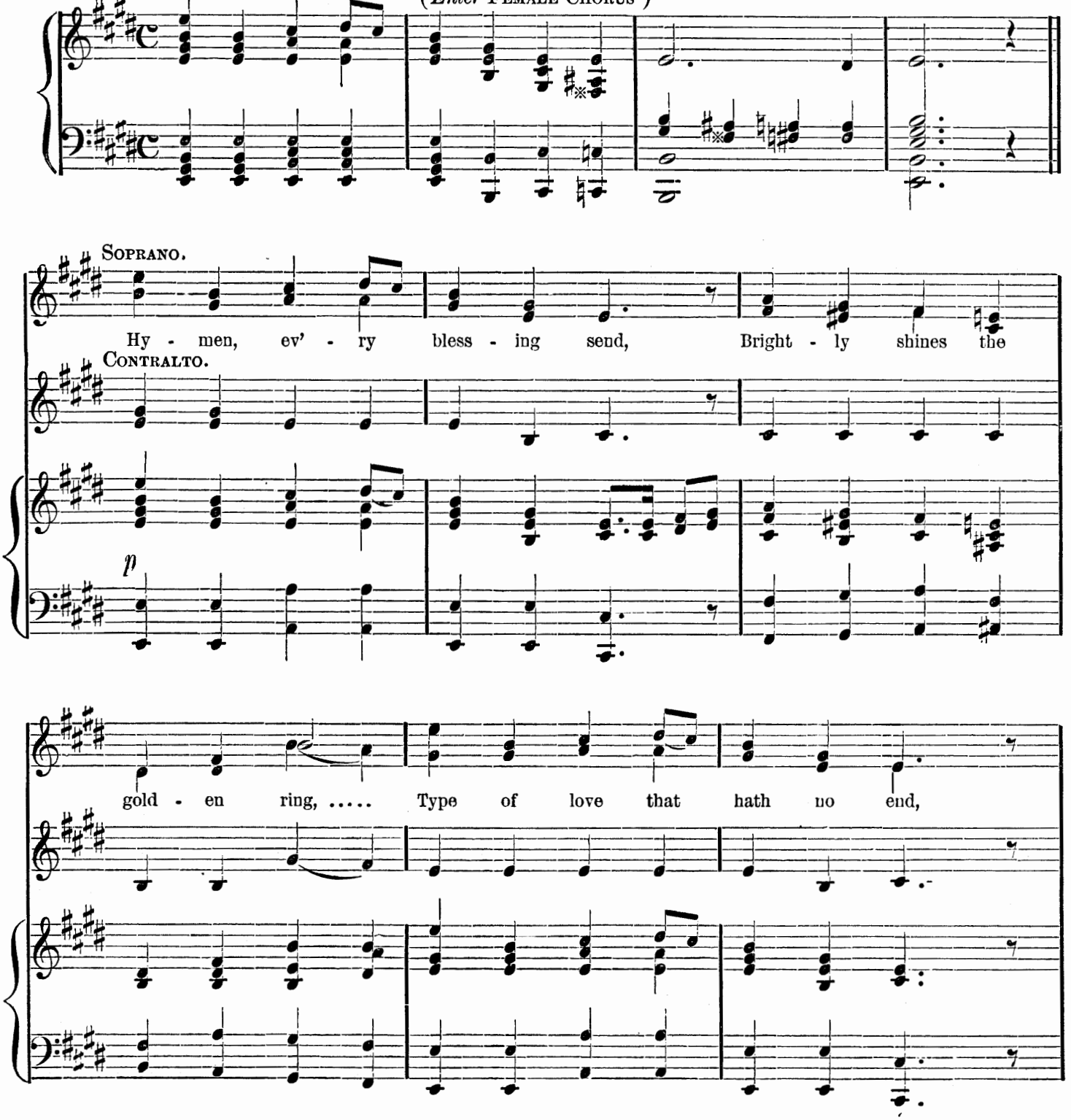
Enter ESTRELLA, *who wishes to see* LORENZO *once more before her marriage separates them forever. She finds he has gone. The* COUNT *enters, and tries to make love to her, when she treats him very cavalierly. She hears the bridesmaids approaching, and retires into the house.*

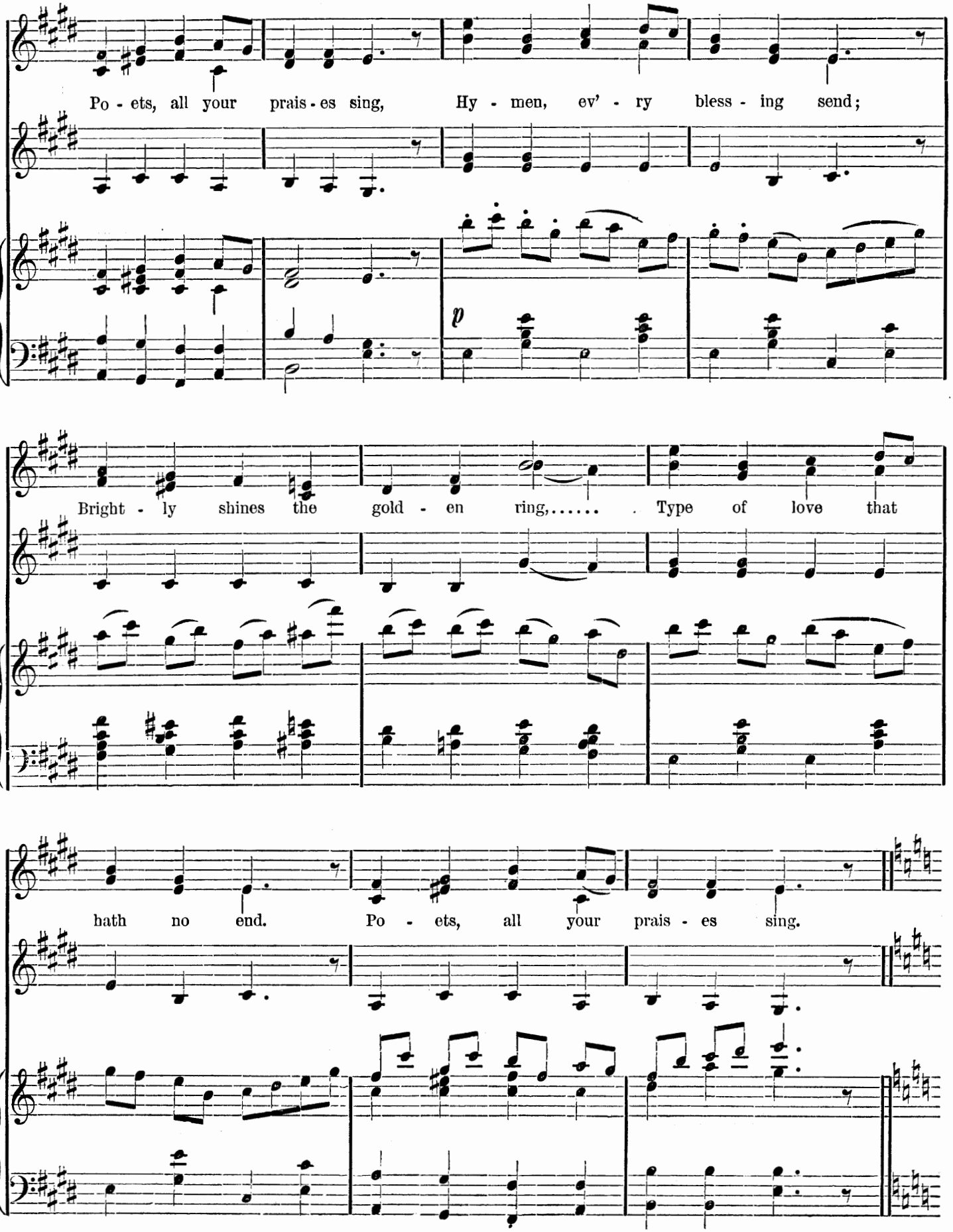
HYMEN, EV'RY BLESSING SEND.

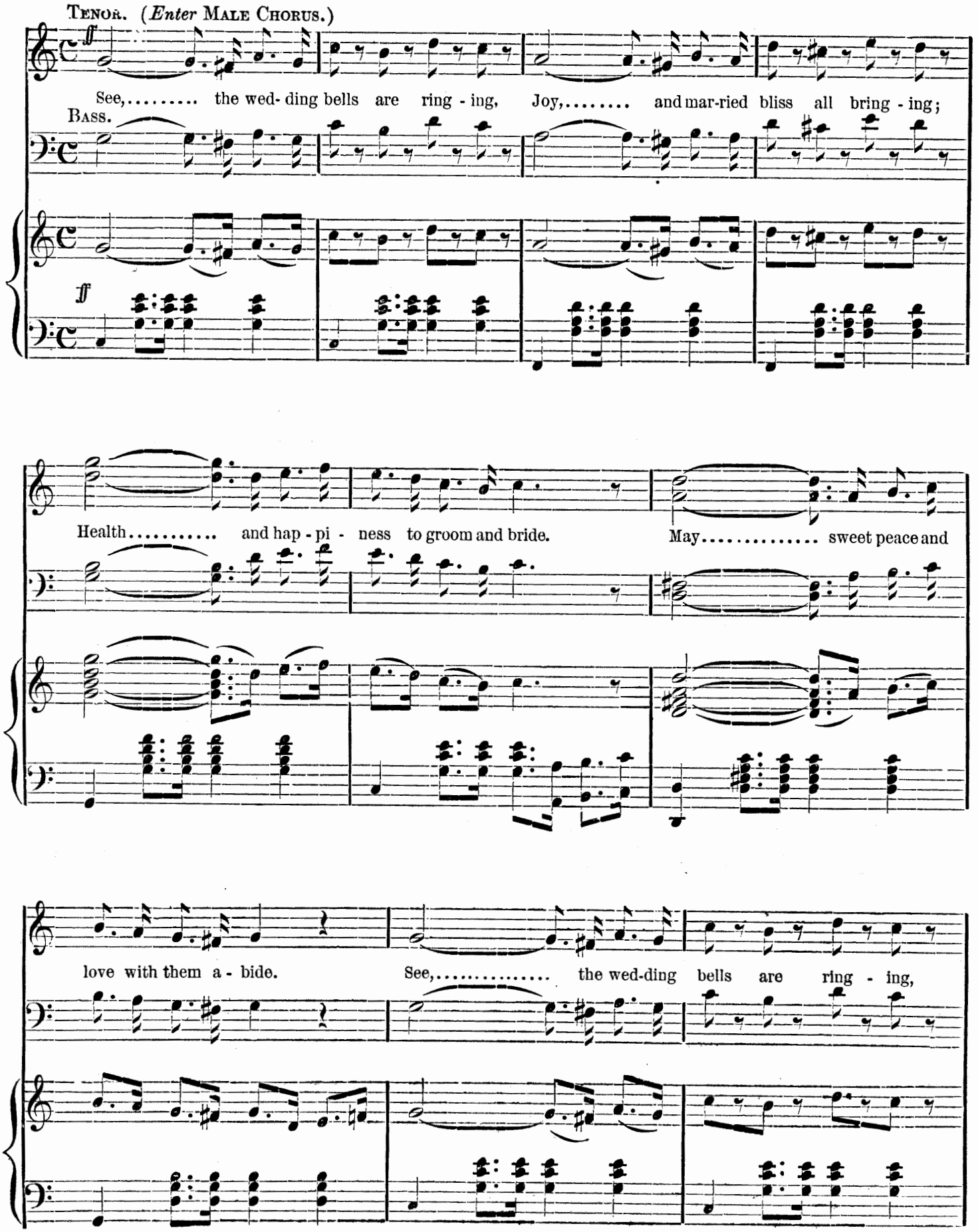
No. 7. ENSEMBLE.

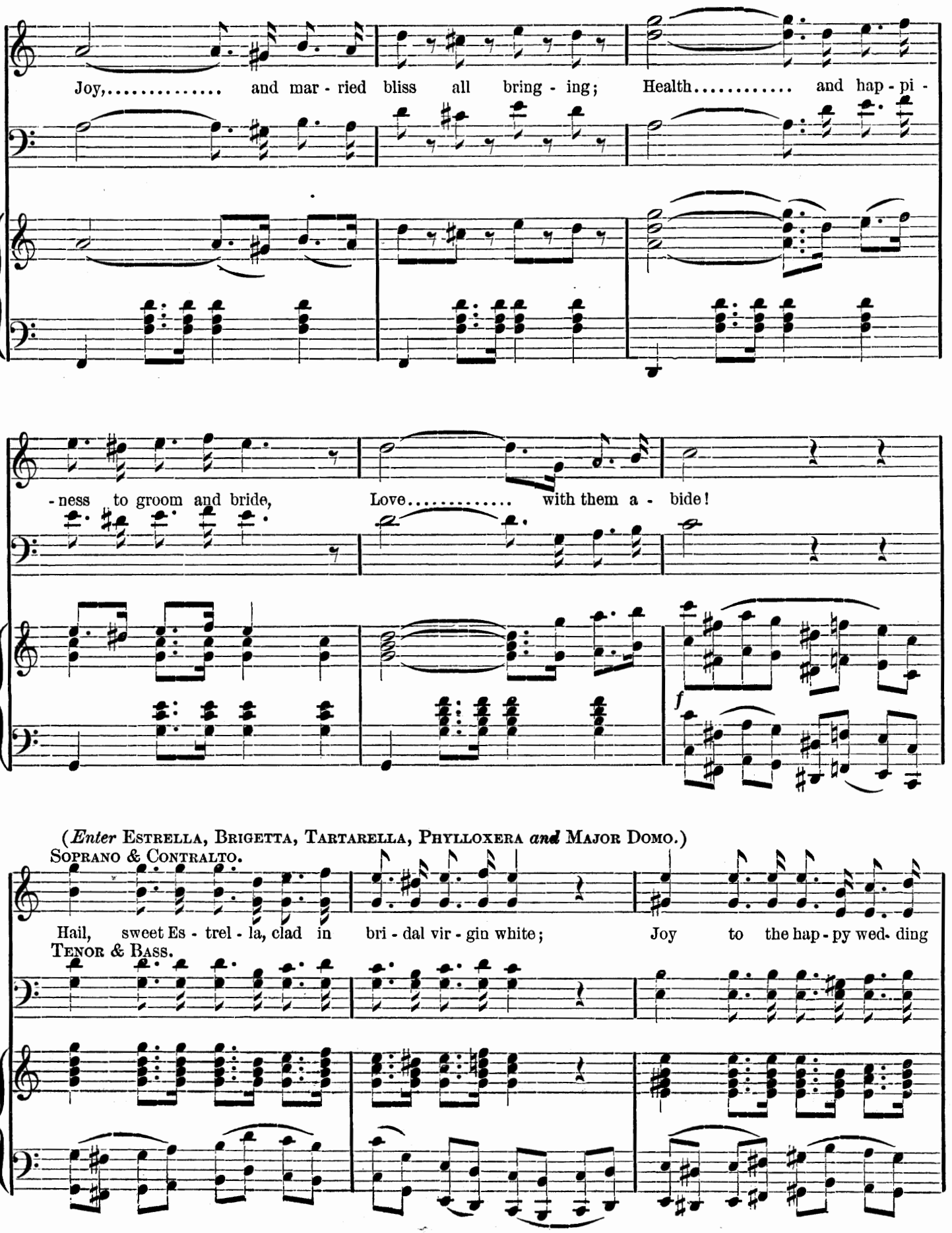
Tempo di marcia.

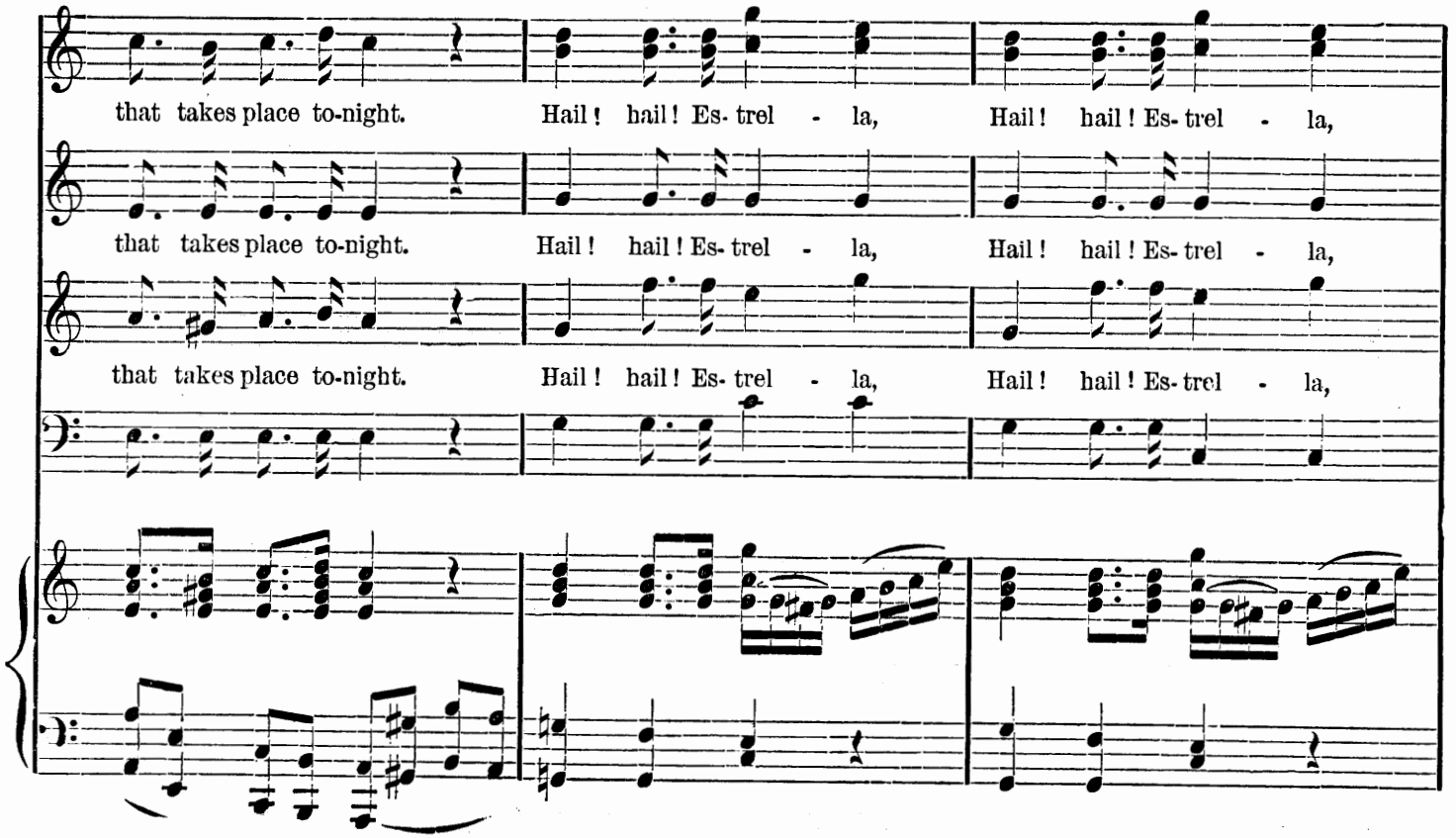
(*Enter* FEMALE CHORUS)

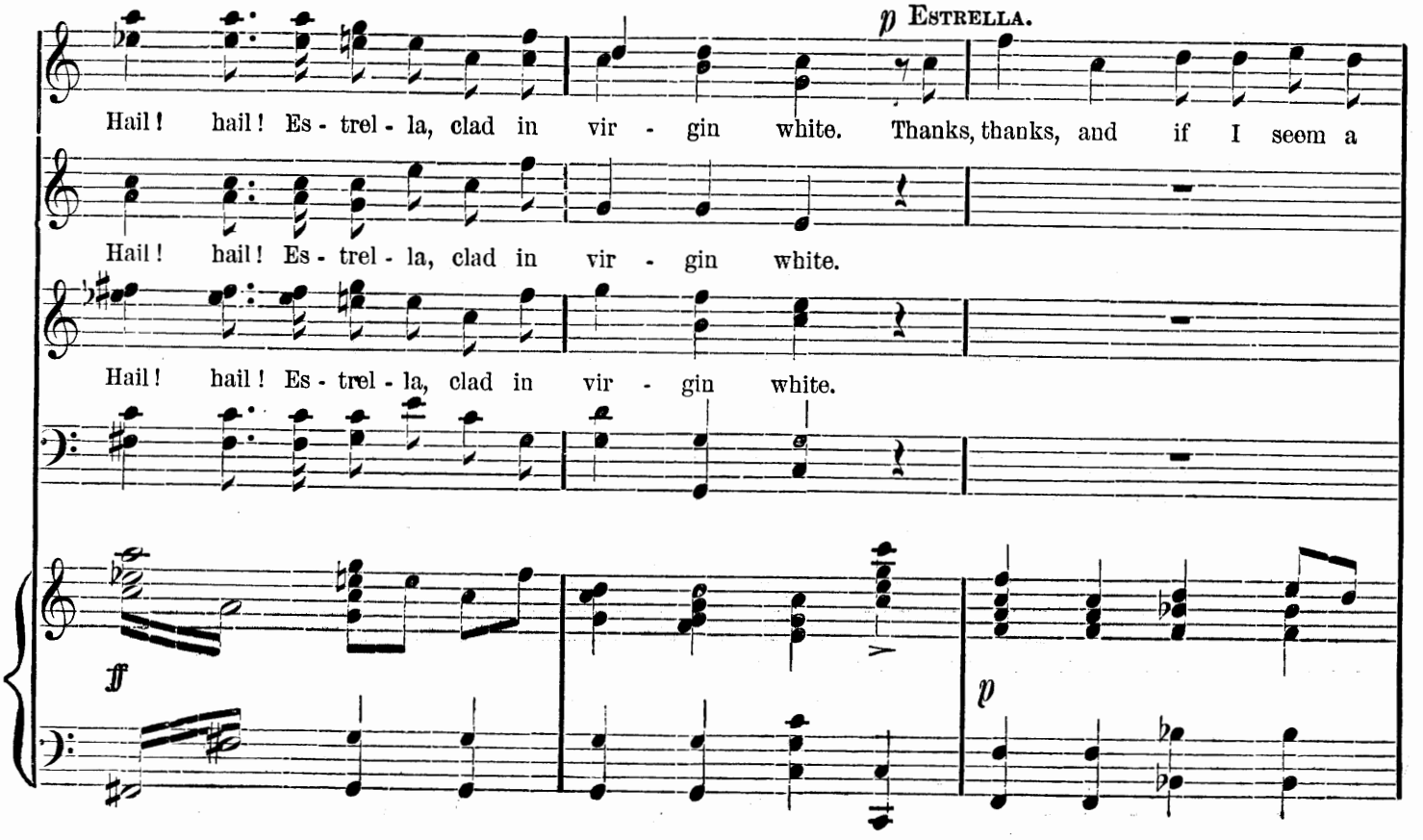


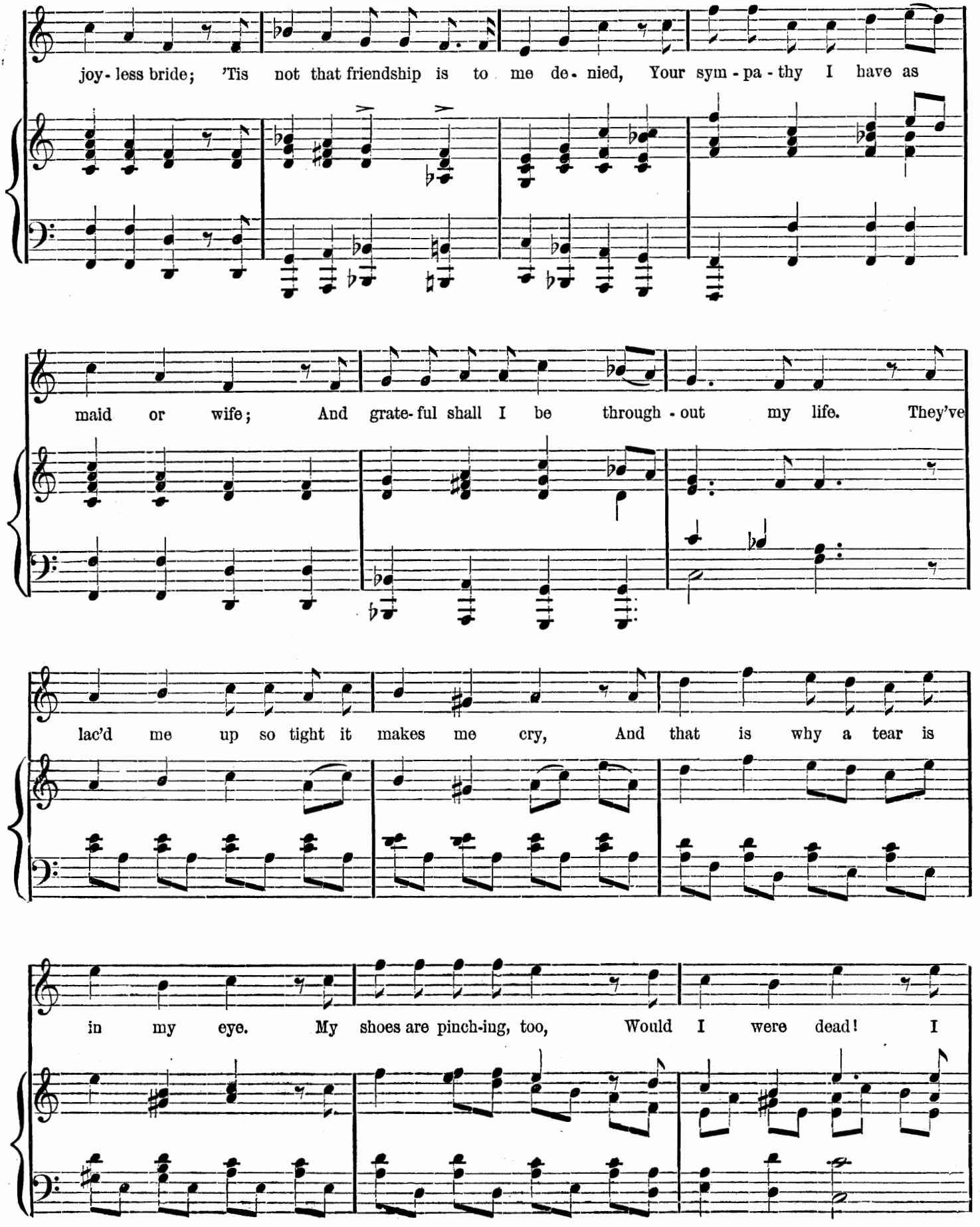

Po - ets, all your prais - es sing, Hy - men, ev' - ry bless - ing send;
p
Bright - ly shines the gold - en ring,..... Type of love that
hath no end. Po - ets, all your prais - es sing.

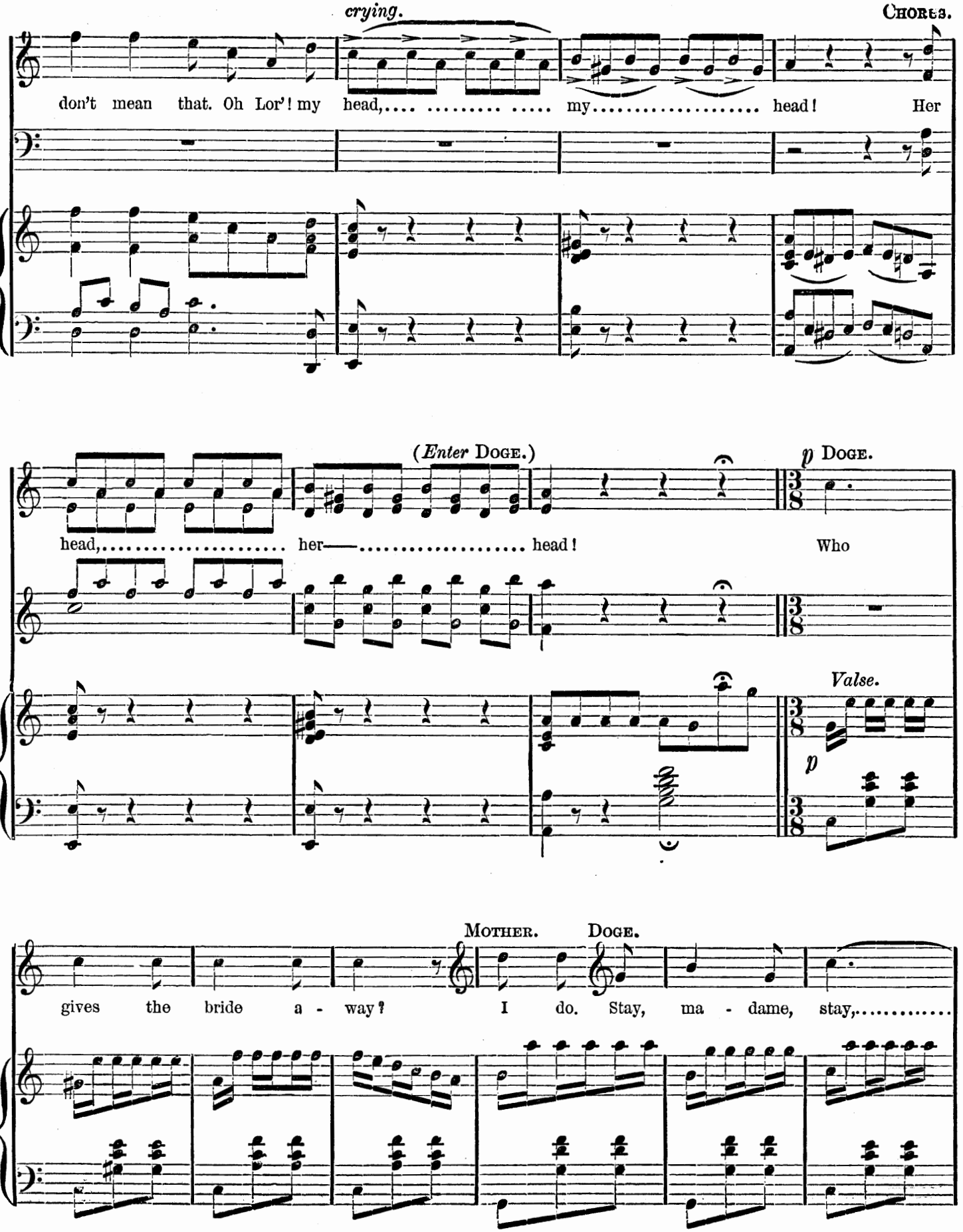

Tenor. (*Enter* Male Chorus.)
ff
See,..... the wed- ding bells are ring - ing, Joy,..... and mar-ried bliss all bring - ing;
Bass.
ff
Health..... and hap - pi - ness to groom and bride. May..... sweet peace and
love with them a - bide. See,..... the wed-ding bells are ring - ing,

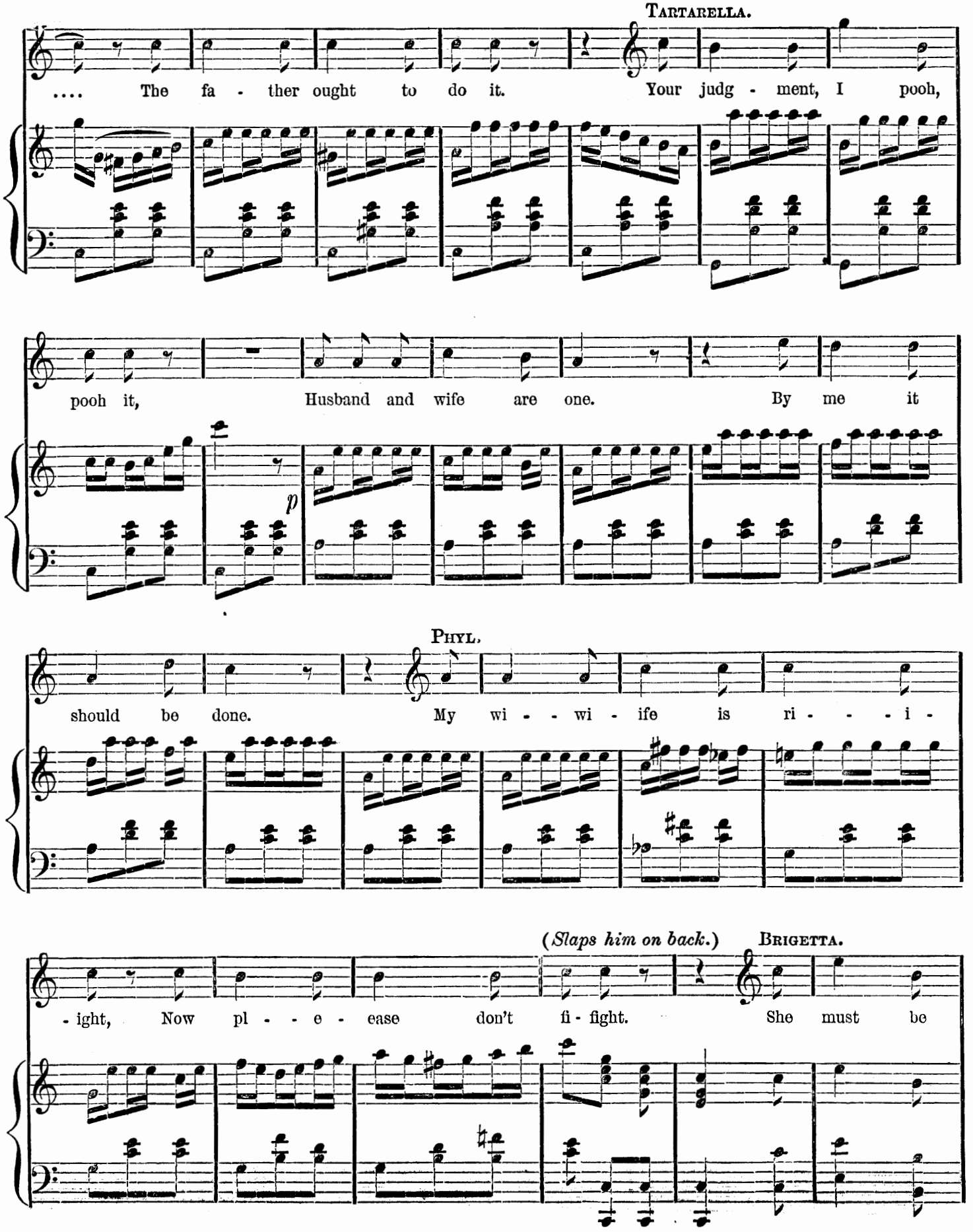

Joy,..... and mar - ried bliss all bring - ing; Health..... and hap - pi -
- ness to groom and bride, Love..... with them a - bide!
f
(*Enter* Estrella, Brigetta, Tartarella, Phylloxera *and* Major Domo.)
Soprano & Contralto.
Hail, sweet Es - trel - la, clad in bri - dal vir - gin white; Joy to the hap - py wed - ding
Tenor & Bass.

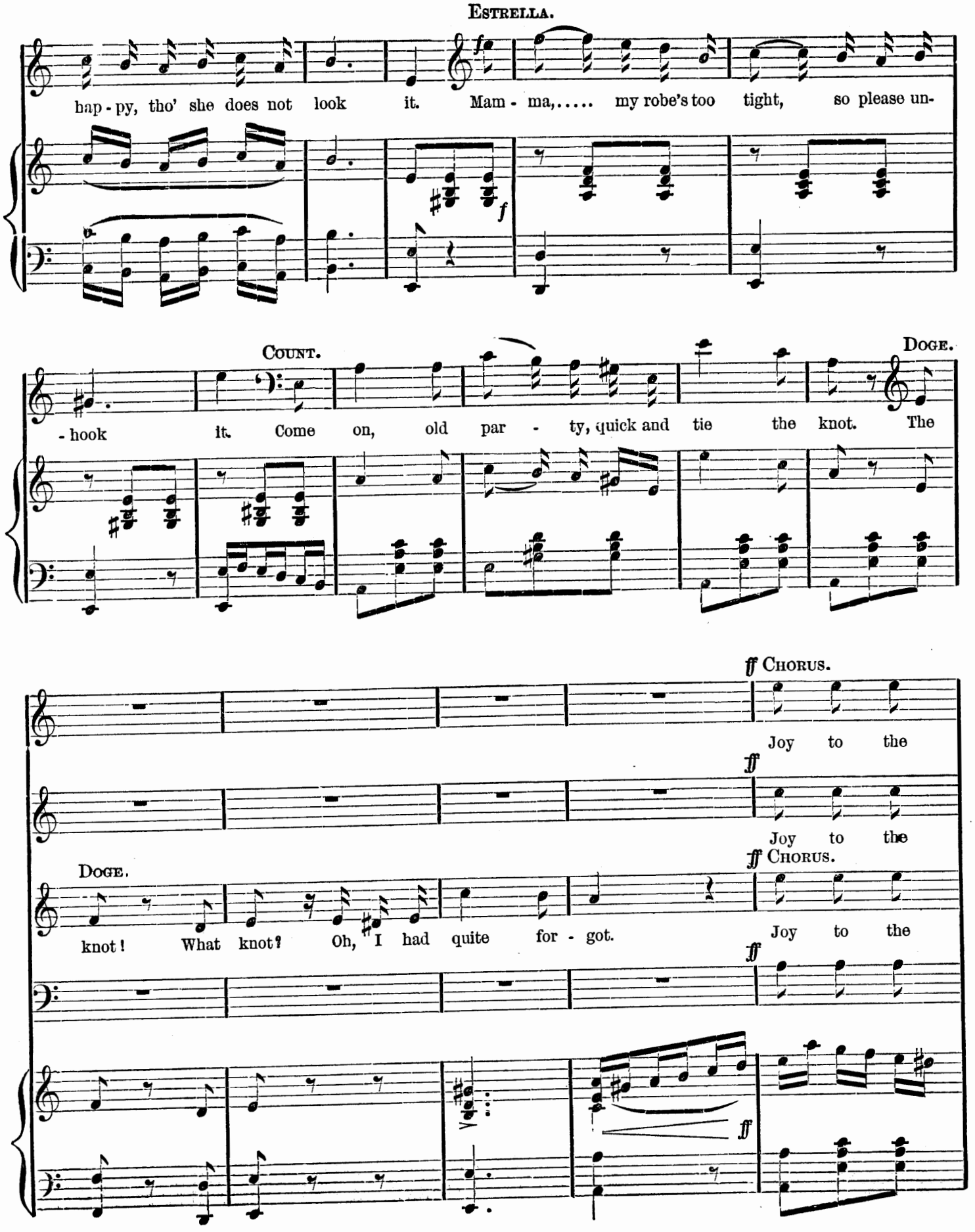

that takes place to-night. Hail! hail! Es- trel - la, Hail! hail! Es- trel - la,
that takes place to-night. Hail! hail! Es- trel - la, Hail! hail! Es- trel - la,
that takes place to-night. Hail! hail! Es- trel - la, Hail! hail! Es- trel - la,

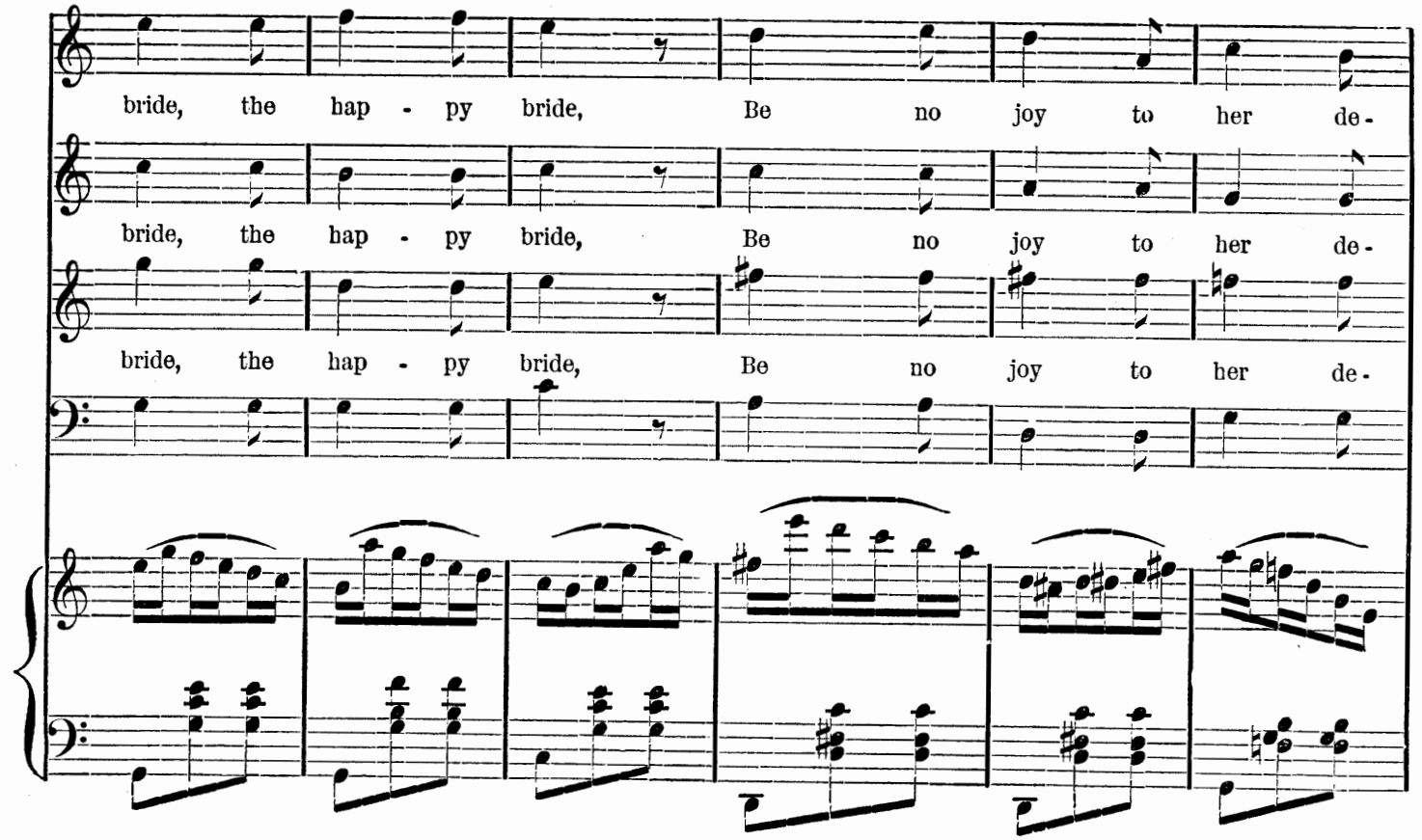

p ESTRELLA.
Hail! hail! Es - trel - la, clad in vir - gin white. Thanks, thanks, and if I seem a
Hail! hail! Es - trel - la, clad in vir - gin white.
Hail! hail! Es - trel - la, clad in vir - gin white.
ff
p

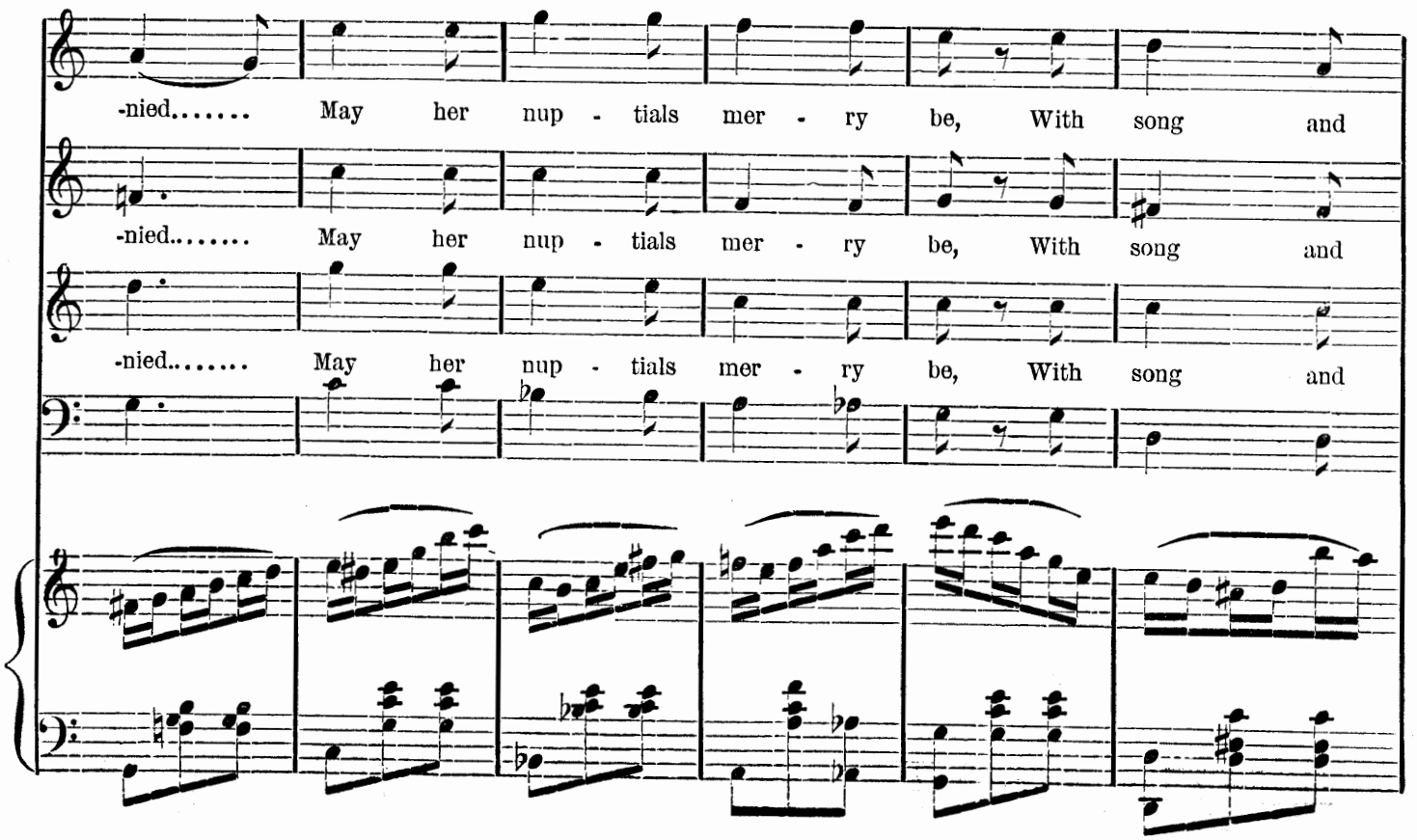

joy-less bride; 'Tis not that friendship is to me de-nied, Your sym-pa-thy I have as
maid or wife; And grate-ful shall I be through-out my life. They've
lac'd me up so tight it makes me cry, And that is why a tear is
in my eye. My shoes are pinch-ing, too, Would I were dead! I

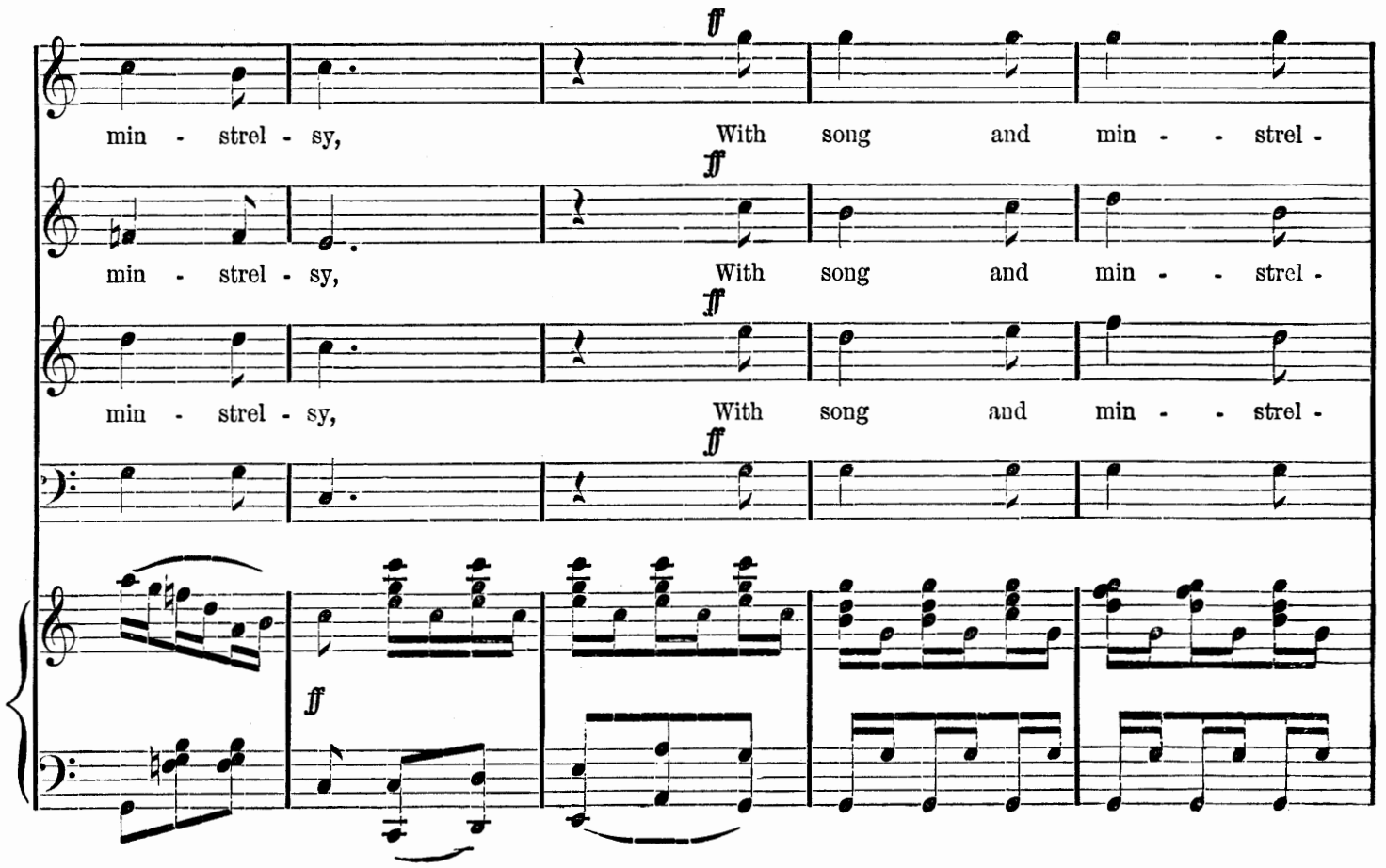

crying.
CHORUS.
don't mean that. Oh Lor'! my head,.... .... my..... head! Her
(Enter DOGE.)
p DOGE.
head,..... her——..... head!
Who
Valse.
p
MOTHER.
DOGE.
gives the bride a - way?
I do. Stay, ma - dame, stay,.....

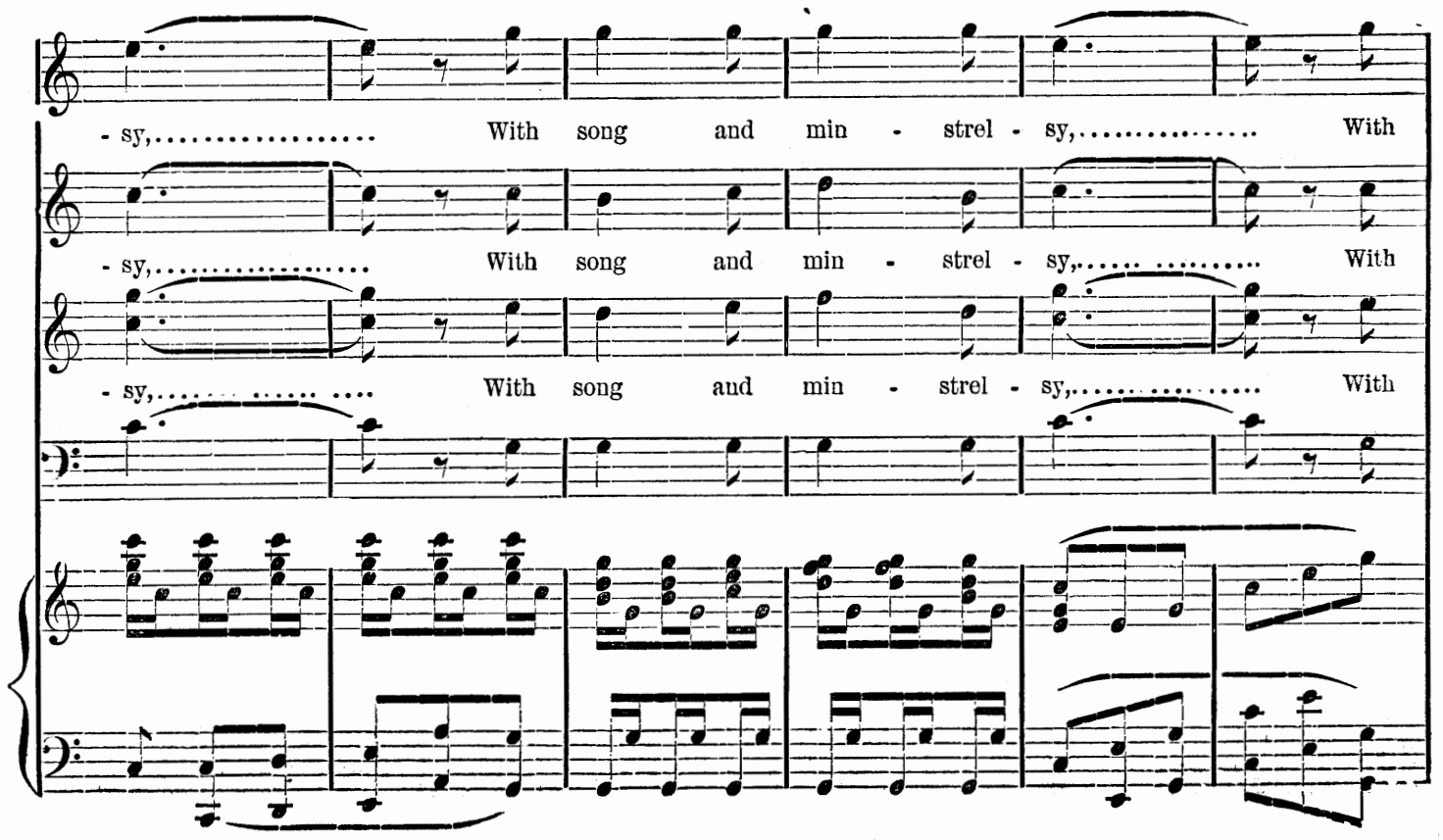

Tartarella.
.... The fa - ther ought to do it. Your judg - ment, I pooh,
pooh it, Husband and wife are one. By me it
p
Phyl.
should be done. My wi - - wi - ife is ri - - - i -
(Slaps him on back.) Brigetta.
- ight, Now pl - - - e - ease don't fi - fight. She must be

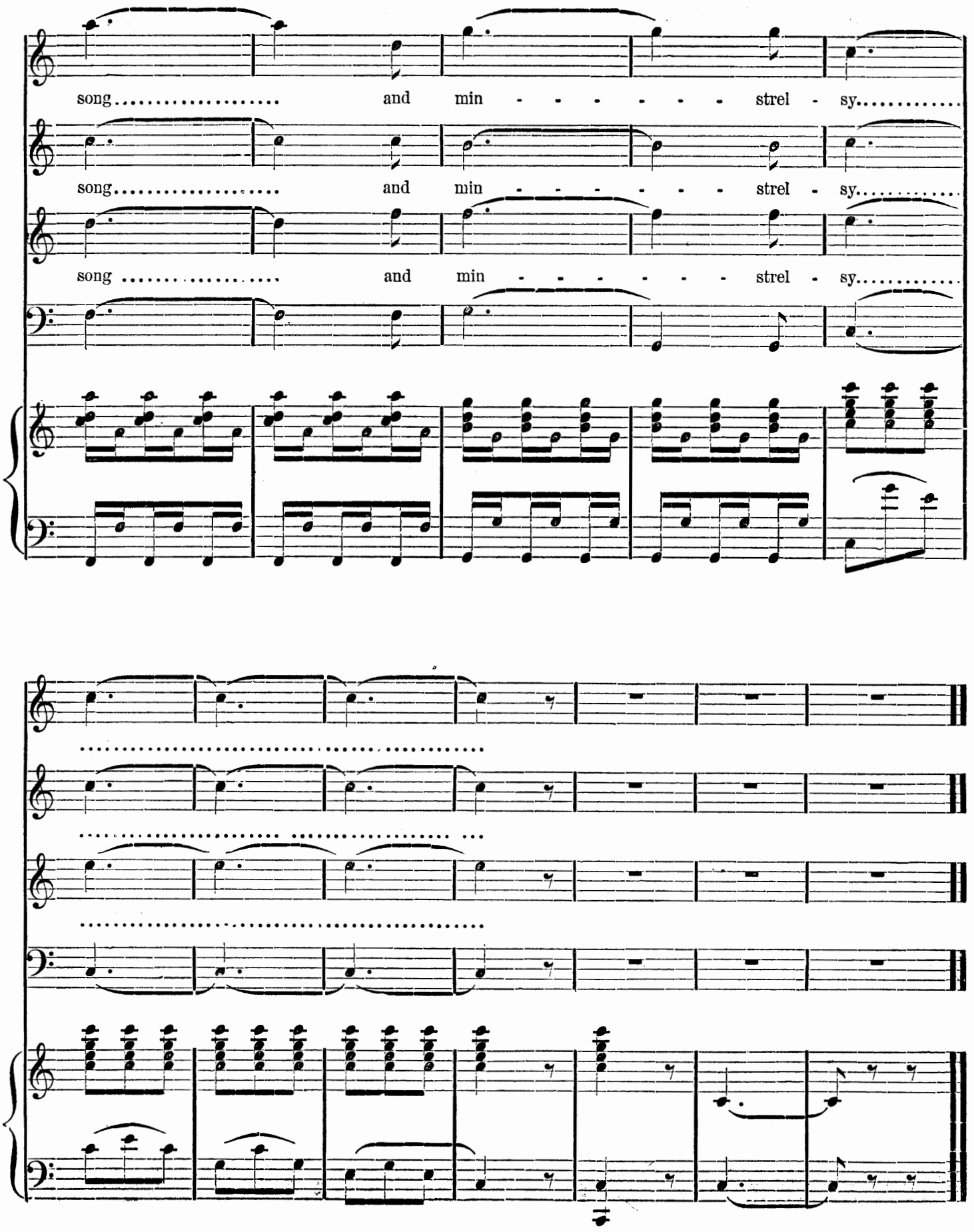

Estrella.
hap - py, tho' she does not look it. Mam - ma,..... my robe's too tight, so please un-
Count.
- hook it. Come on, old par - ty, quick and tie the knot. The
Doge.
ff Chorus.
Joy to the
ff
Joy to the
Doge.
ff Chorus.
knot! What knot? Oh, I had quite for - got. Joy to the
ff
ff


bride, the hap - py bride, Be no joy to her de-
bride, the hap - py bride, Be no joy to her de-
bride, the hap - py bride, Be no joy to her de-


-nied..... May her nup - tials mer - ry be, With song and
-nied..... May her nup - tials mer - ry be, With song and
-nied..... May her nup - tials mer - ry be, With song and


ff
min - strel - sy, With song and min - - strel -
ff
min - strel - sy, With song and min - - strel -
ff
min - strel - sy, With song and min - - strel -
ff
ff

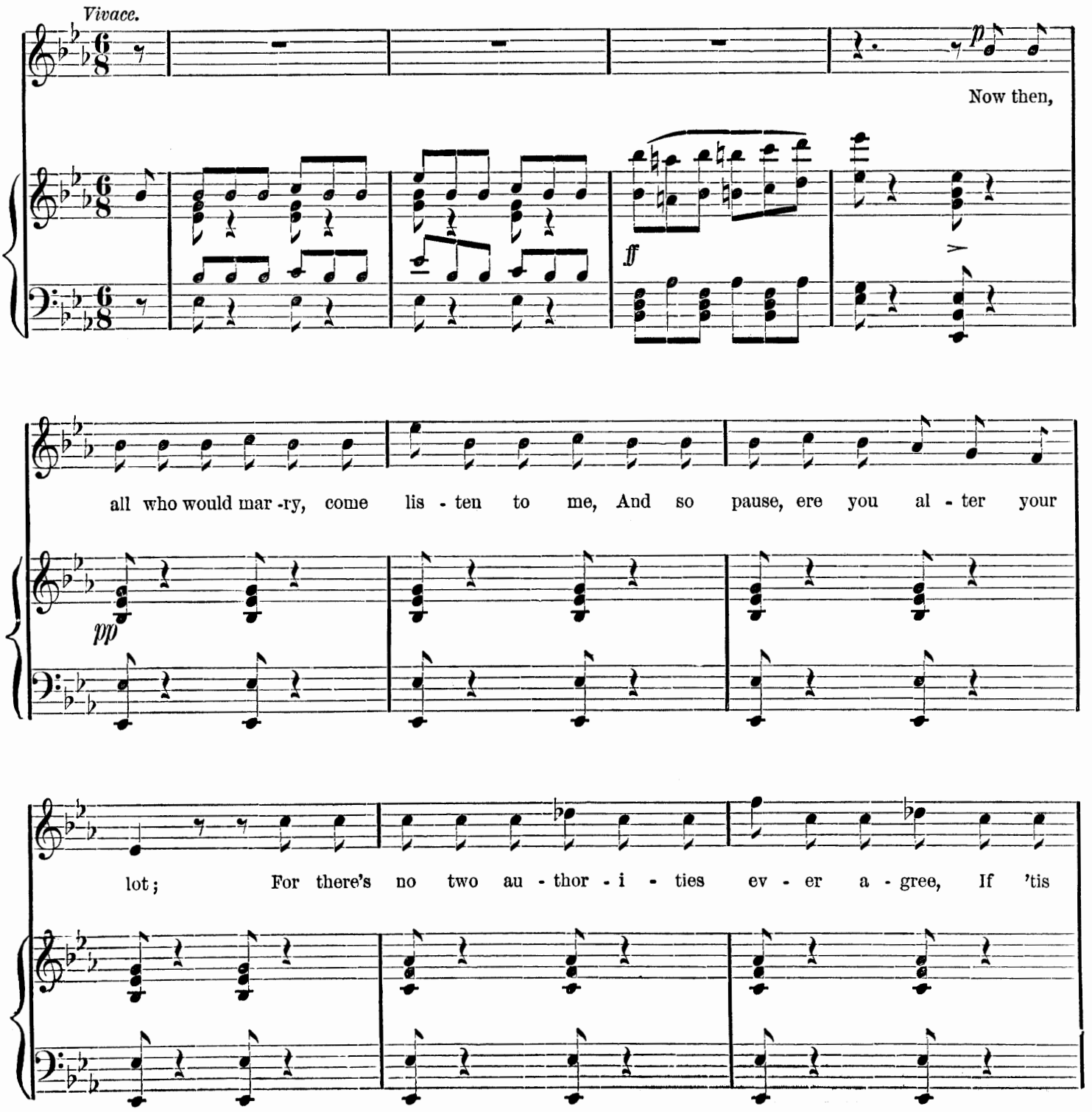

- sy, With song and min - strel - sy, With
- sy, With song and min - strel - sy, With
- sy, With song and min - strel - sy, With

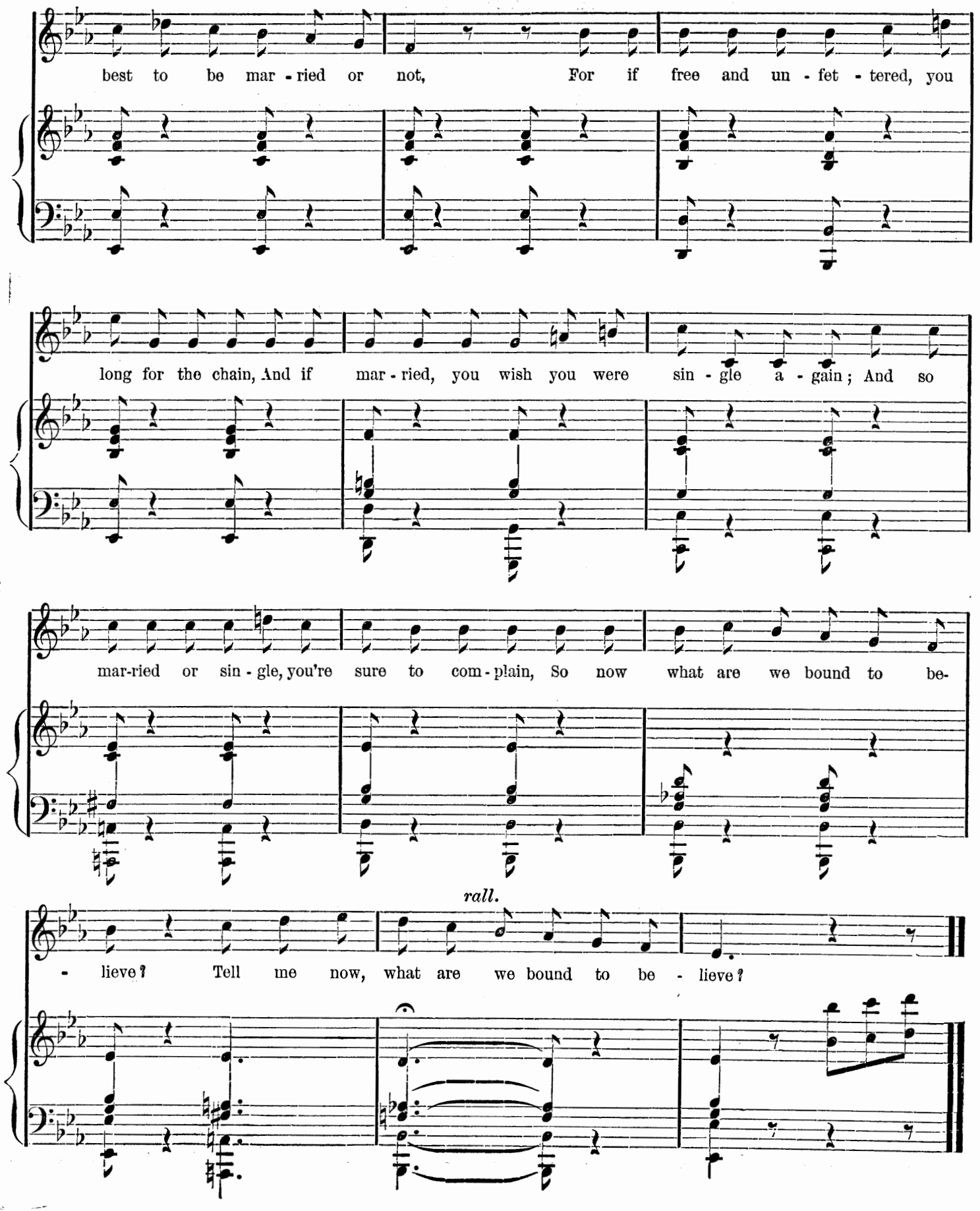

song ..... and min - - - - - - - strel - sy.....
song ..... and min - - - - - - - strel - sy.....
song ..... and min - - - - - - - strel - sy.....

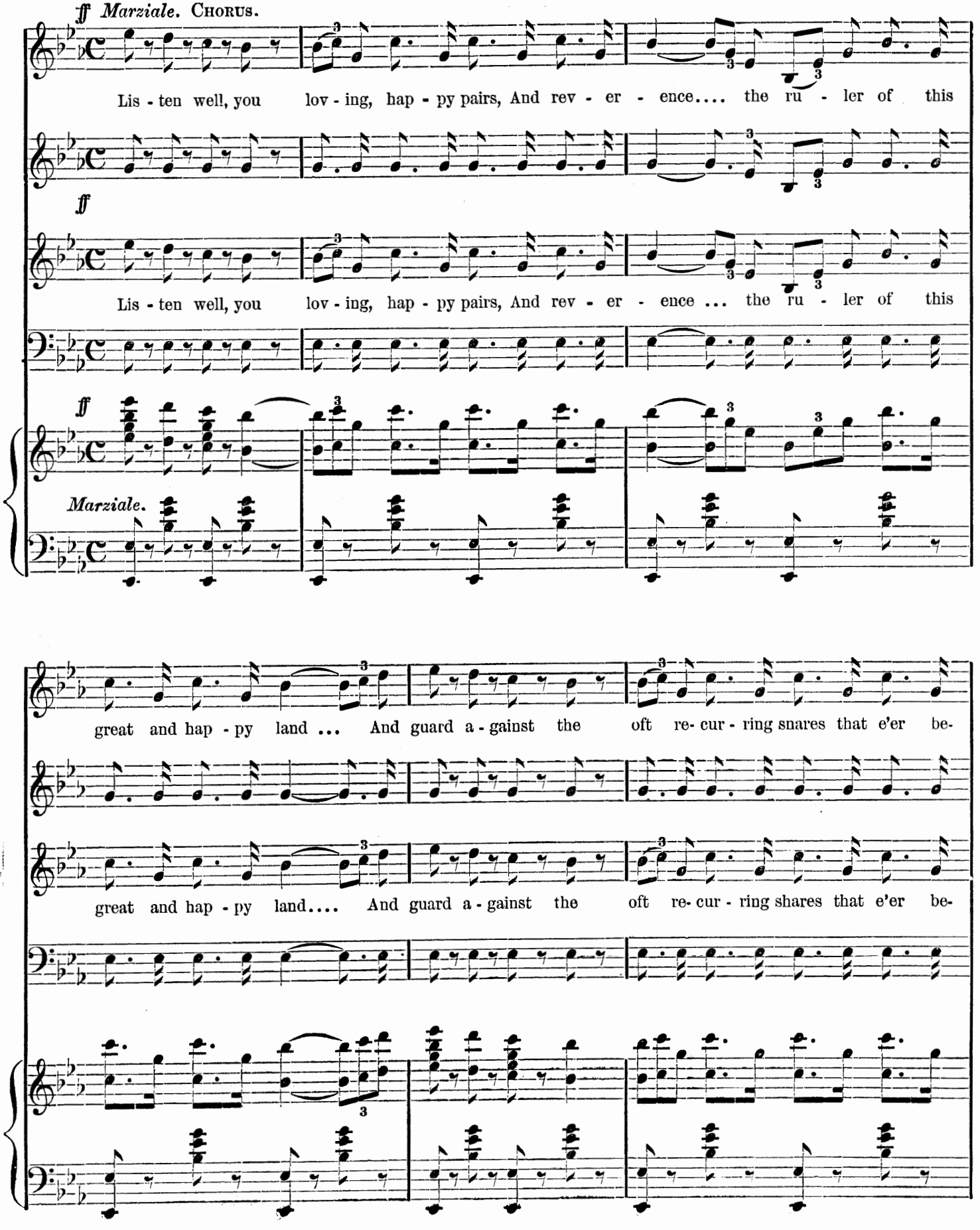
The DOGE *marries the* COUNT *and* ESTRELLA *with great ceremony; to the grief of* ESTRELLA *and the joy of the* COUNT *and her mother.*

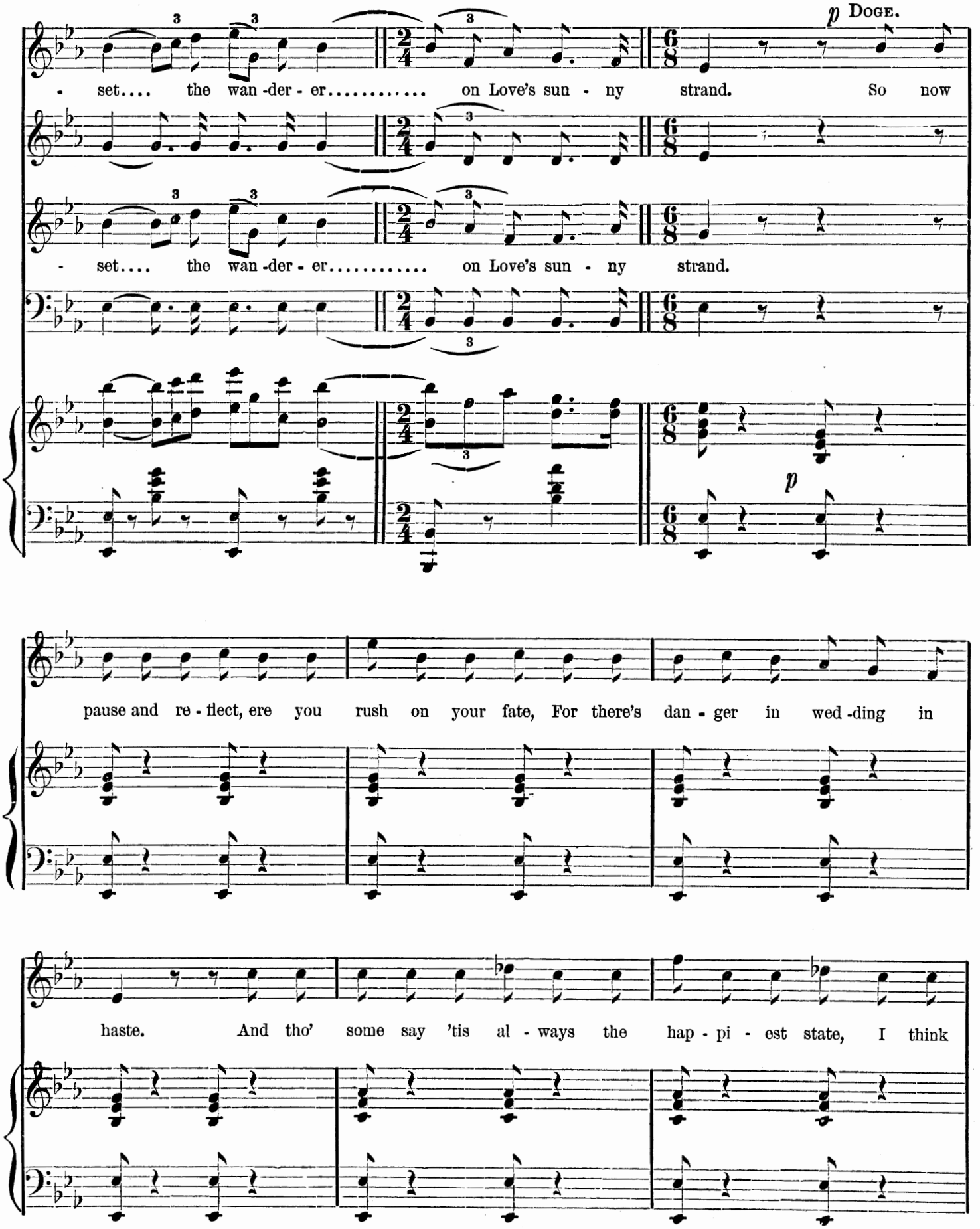
NOW, ALL WHO WOULD MARRY.

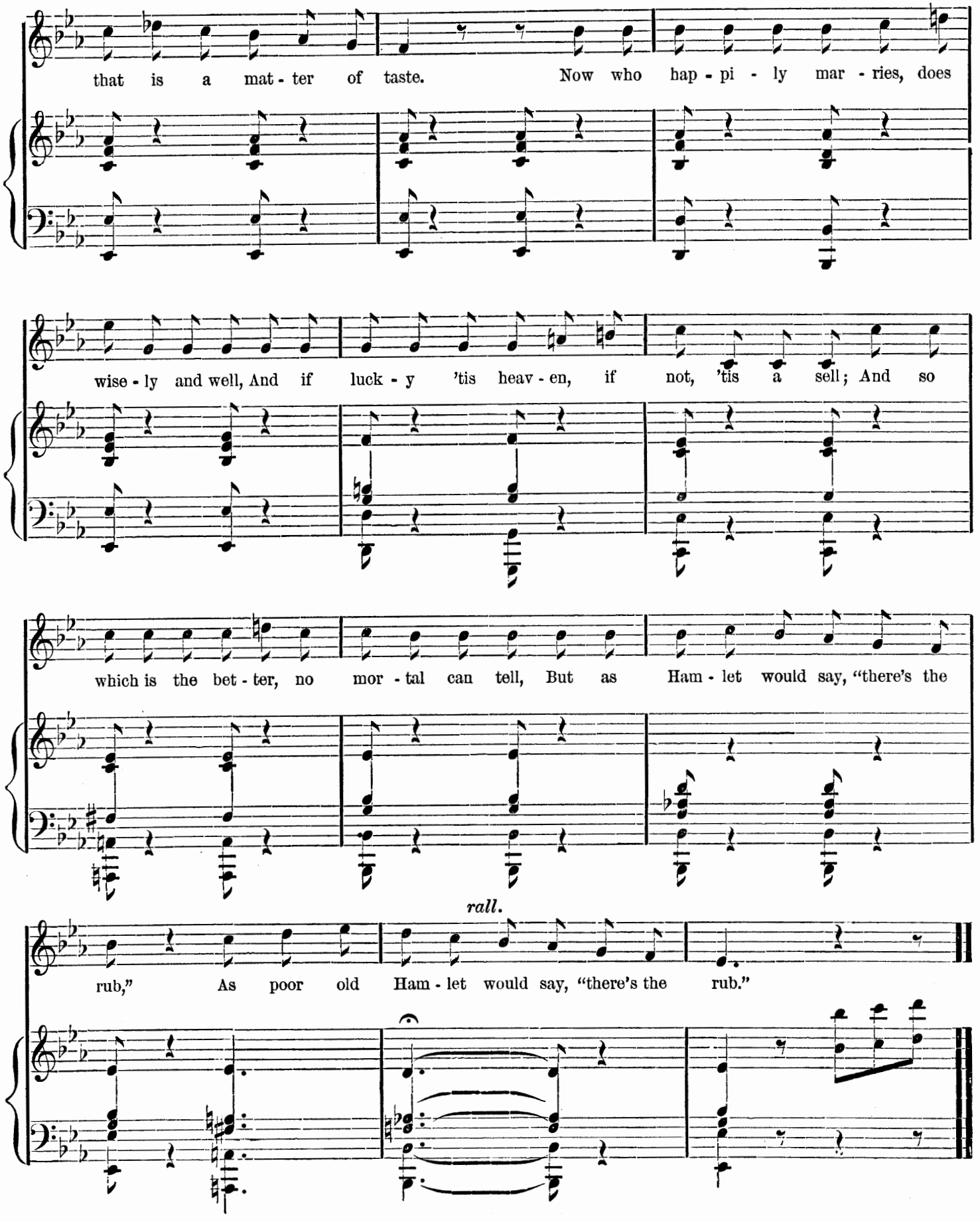
No. 8. SONG AND CHORUS. Doge.

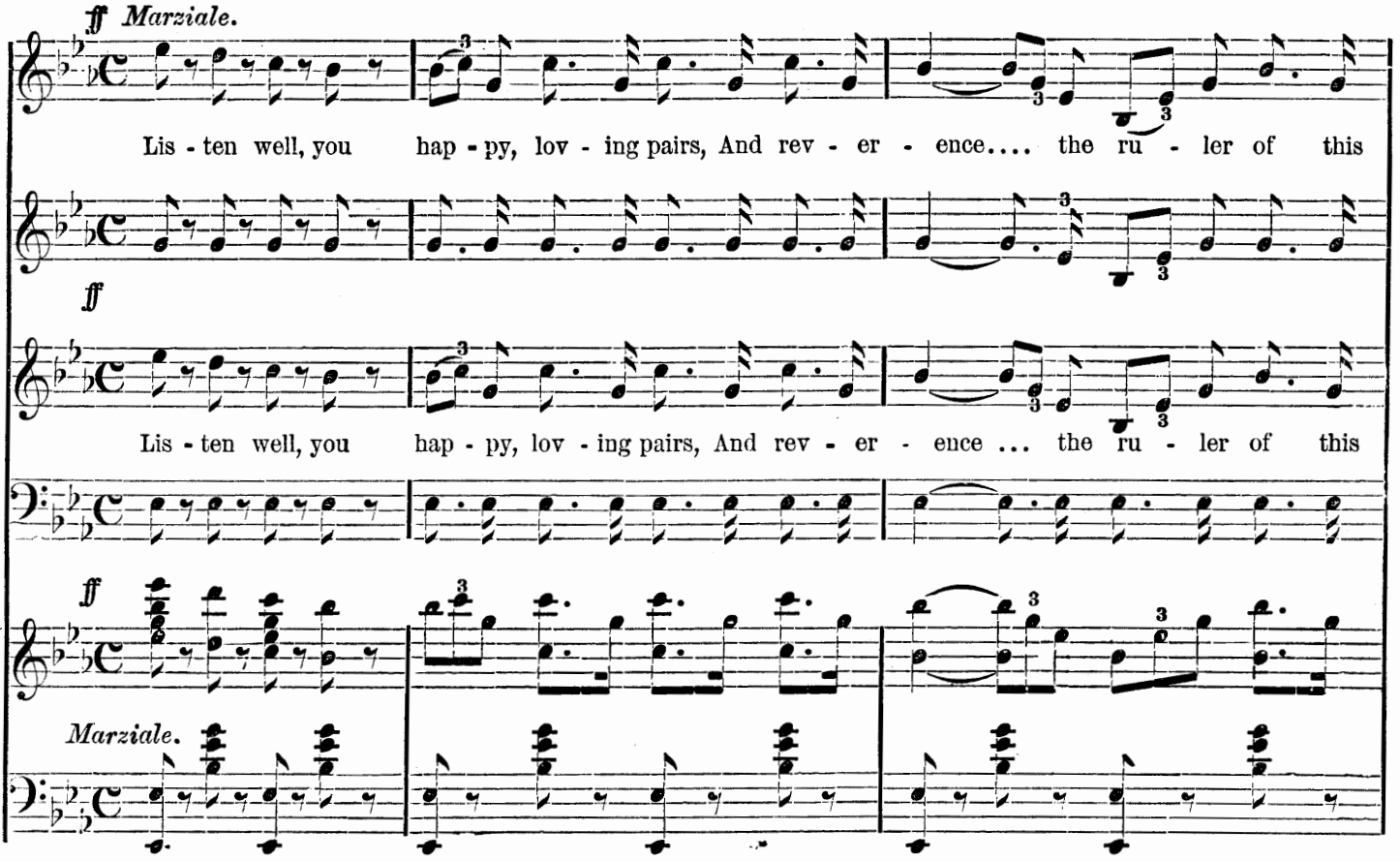


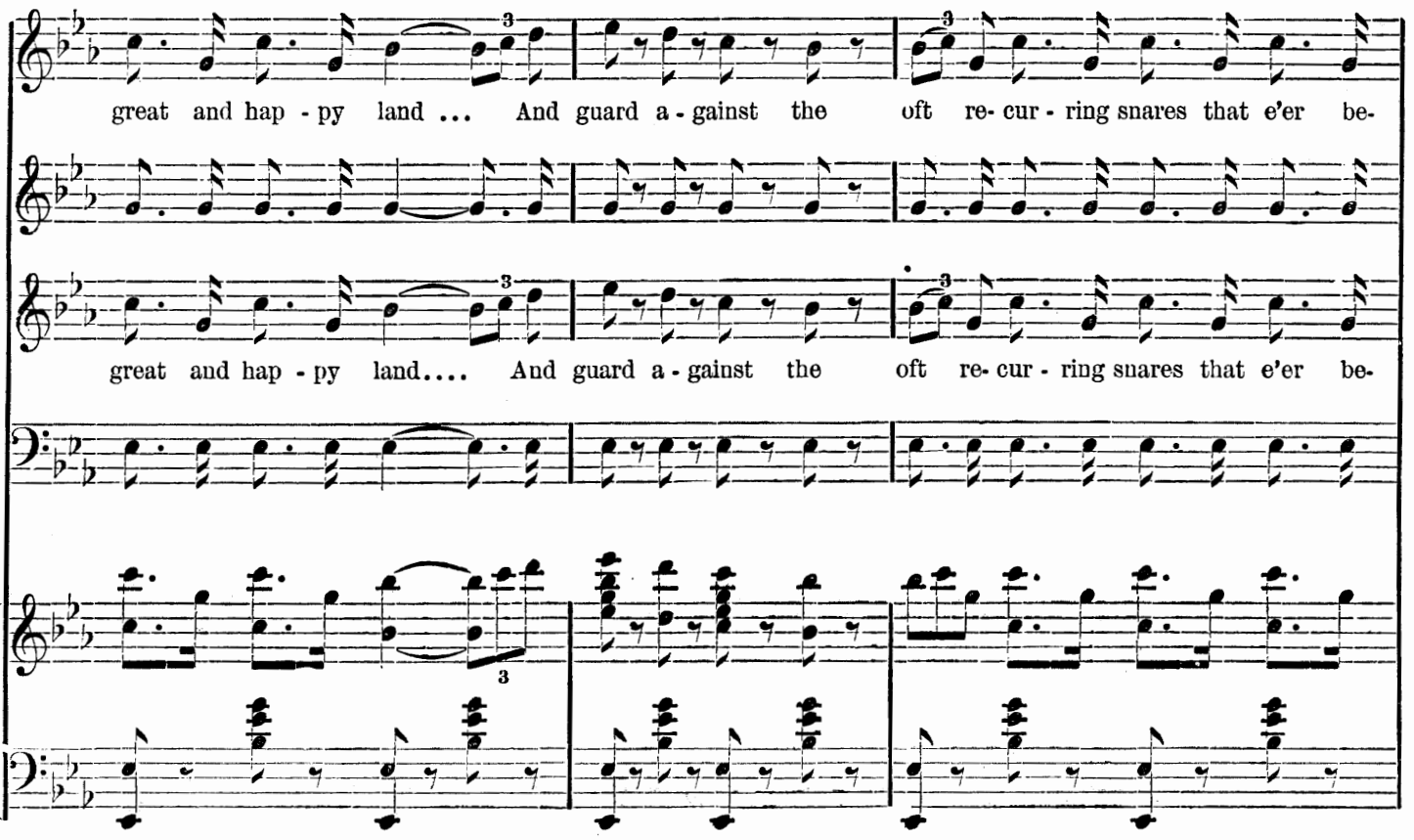

best to be mar - ried or not, For if free and un - fet - tered, you
long for the chain, And if mar - ried, you wish you were sin - gle a - gain; And so
mar-ried or sin - gle, you're sure to com - plain, So now what are we bound to be-
rall.
- lieve? Tell me now, what are we bound to be - lieve?

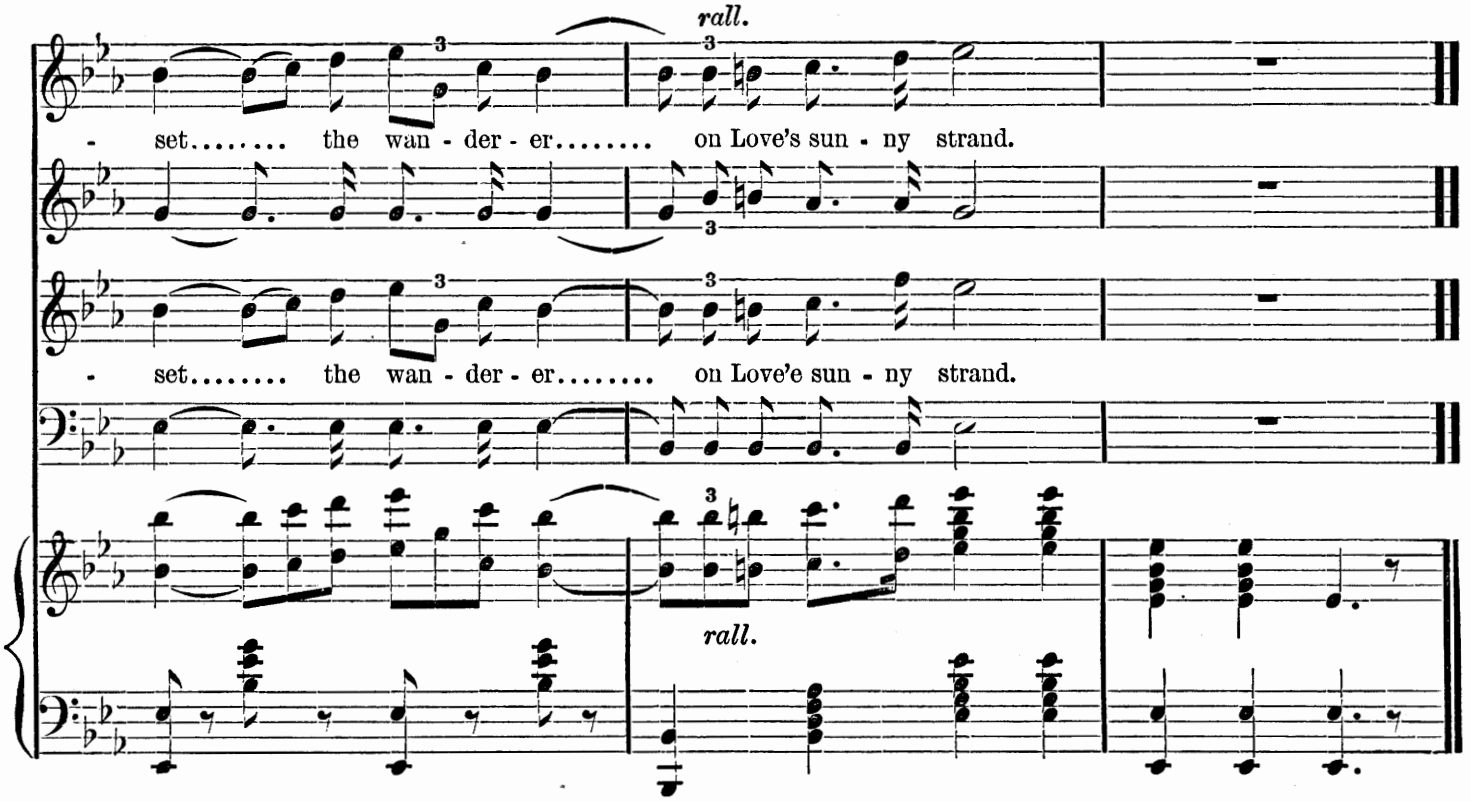

ff Marziale. Chorus.
Lis - ten well, you lov - ing, hap - py pairs, And rev - er - ence.... the ru - ler of this
ff
Lis - ten well, you lov - ing, hap - py pairs, And rev - er - ence ... the ru - ler of this
ff
Marziale.
great and hap - py land ... And guard a - gainst the oft re- cur - ring snares that e'er be-
great and hap - py land.... And guard a - gainst the oft re- cur - ring shares that e'er be-


p DOGE.
- set.... the wan-der-er..... on Love's sun - ny strand. So now
- set.... the wan-der-er..... on Love's sun - ny strand.
p
pause and re - flect, ere you rush on your fate, For there's dan - ger in wed-ding in
haste. And tho' some say 'tis al - ways the hap - pi - est state, I think


that is a mat - ter of taste. Now who hap - pi - ly mar - ries, does
wise - ly and well, And if luck - y 'tis heav - en, if not, 'tis a sell; And so
which is the bet - ter, no mor - tal can tell, But as Ham - let would say, "there's the
rall.
rub," As poor old Ham - let would say, "there's the rub."

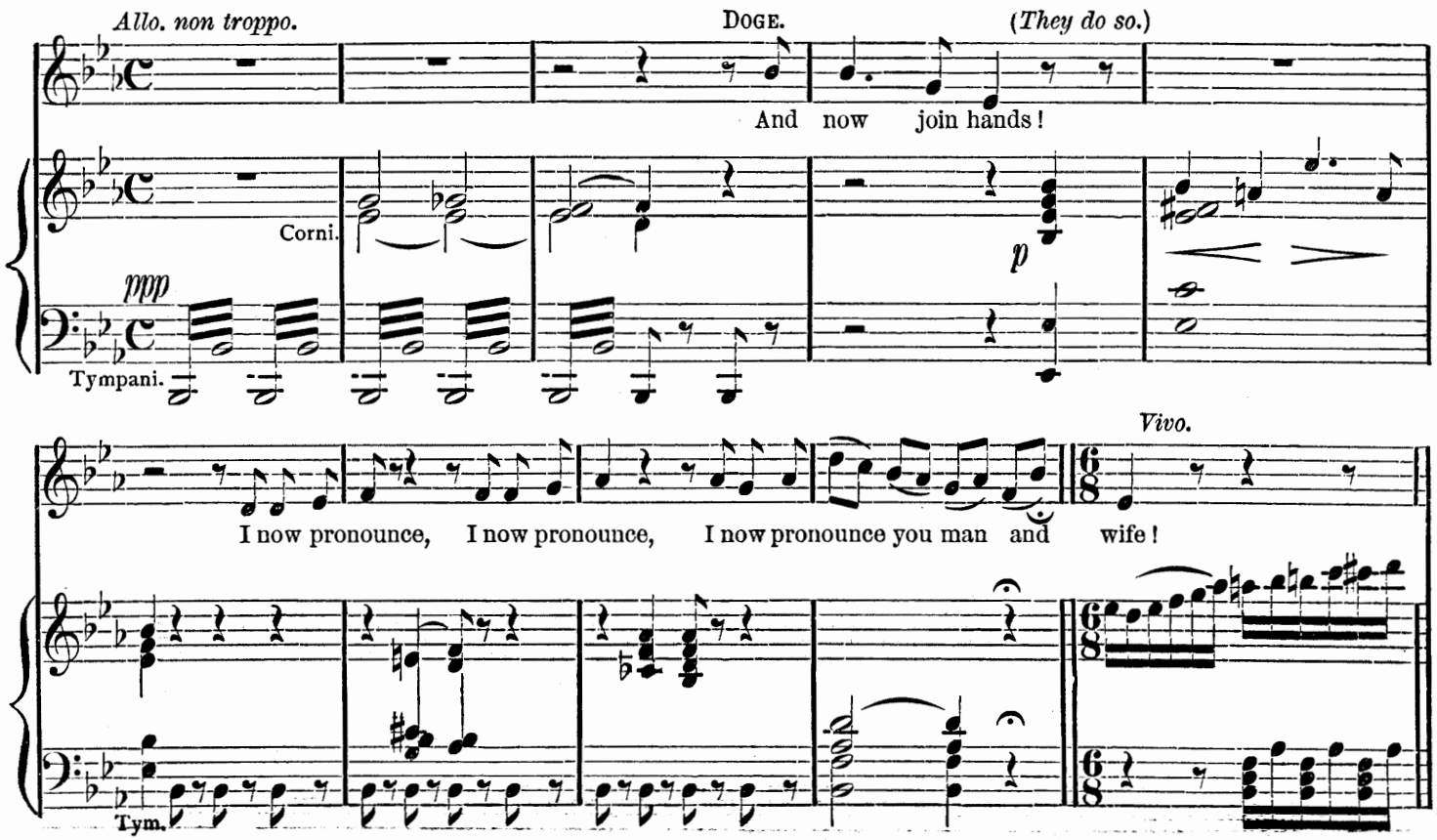

ff Marziale.
Lis - ten well, you hap - py, lov - ing pairs, And rev - er - ence.... the ru - ler of this
ff
Lis - ten well, you hap - py, lov - ing pairs, And rev - er - ence ... the ru - ler of this
ff
Marziale.

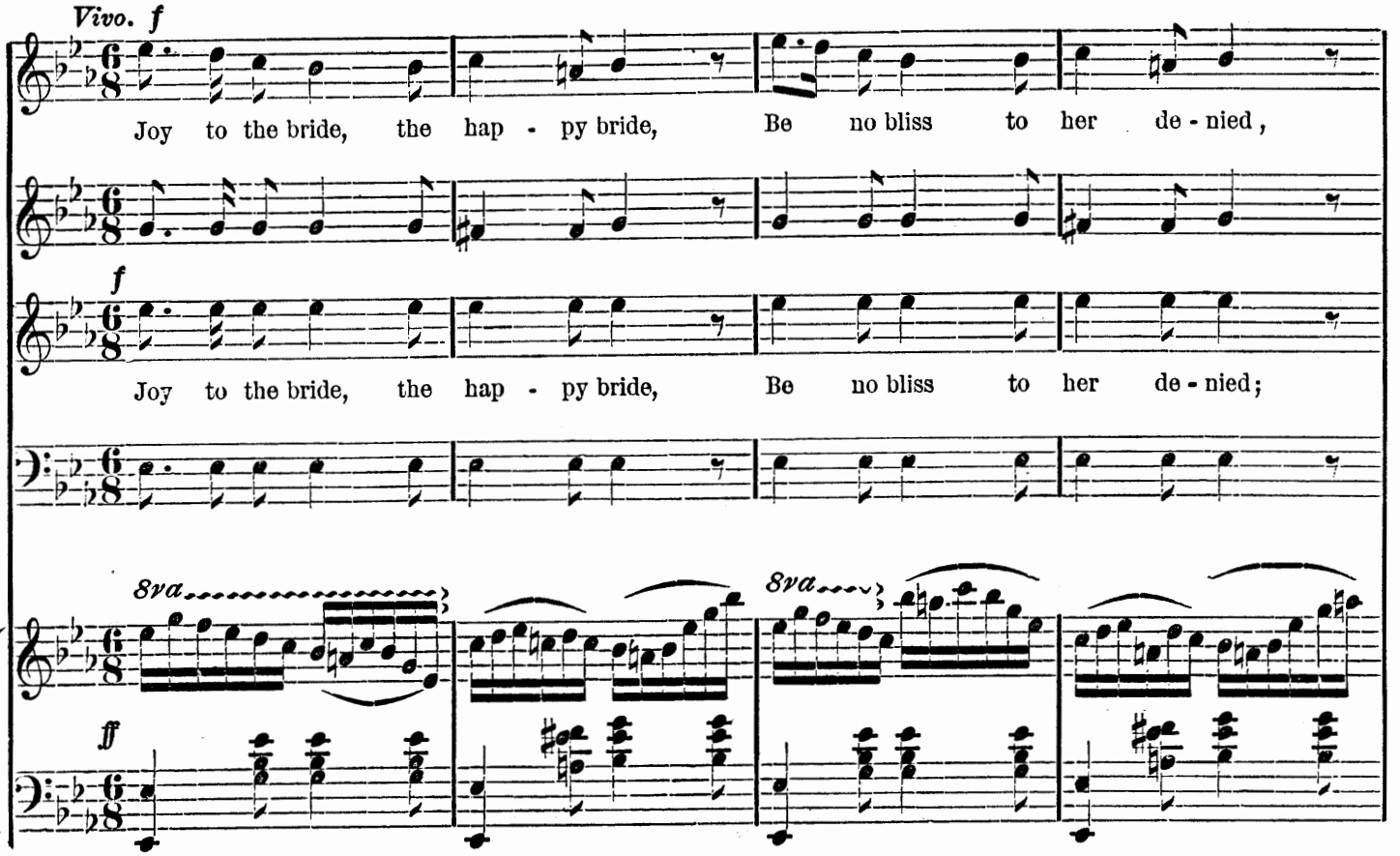

great and hap - py land ... And guard a - gainst the oft re- cur - ring snares that e'er be-
great and hap - py land.... And guard a - gainst the oft re- cur - ring snares that e'er be-

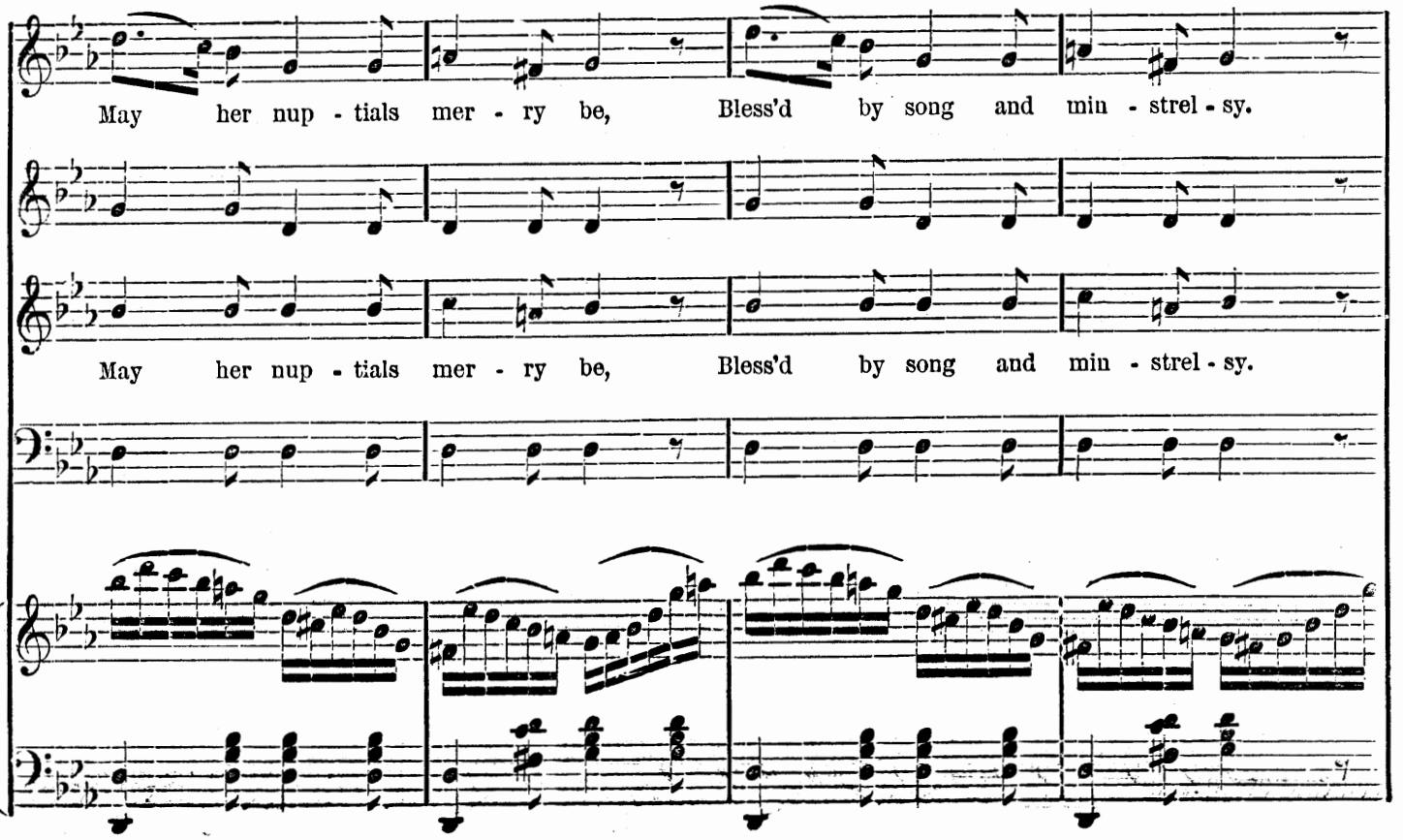


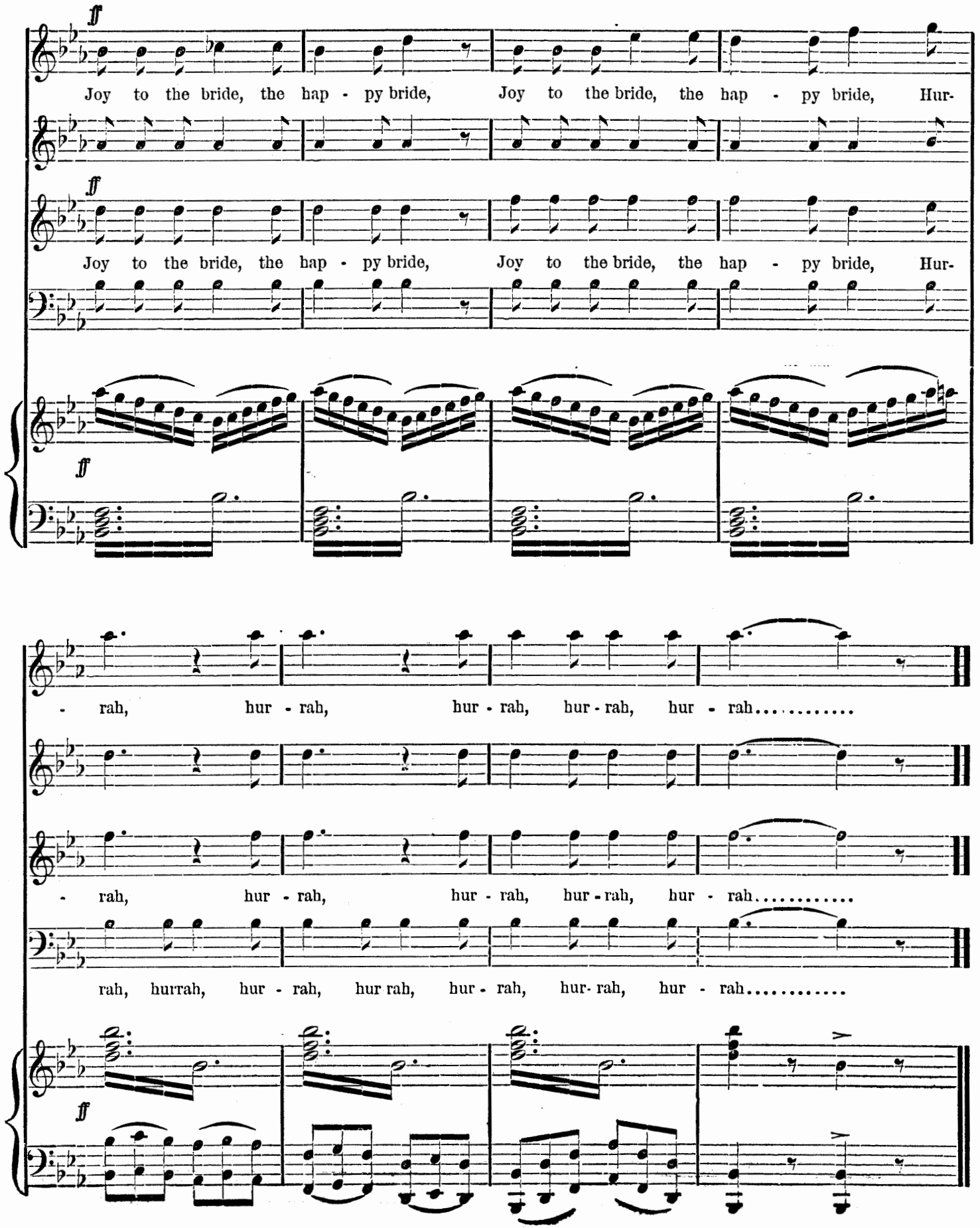
JOY TO THE BRIDE.

No. 9. FINALE, ACT I.



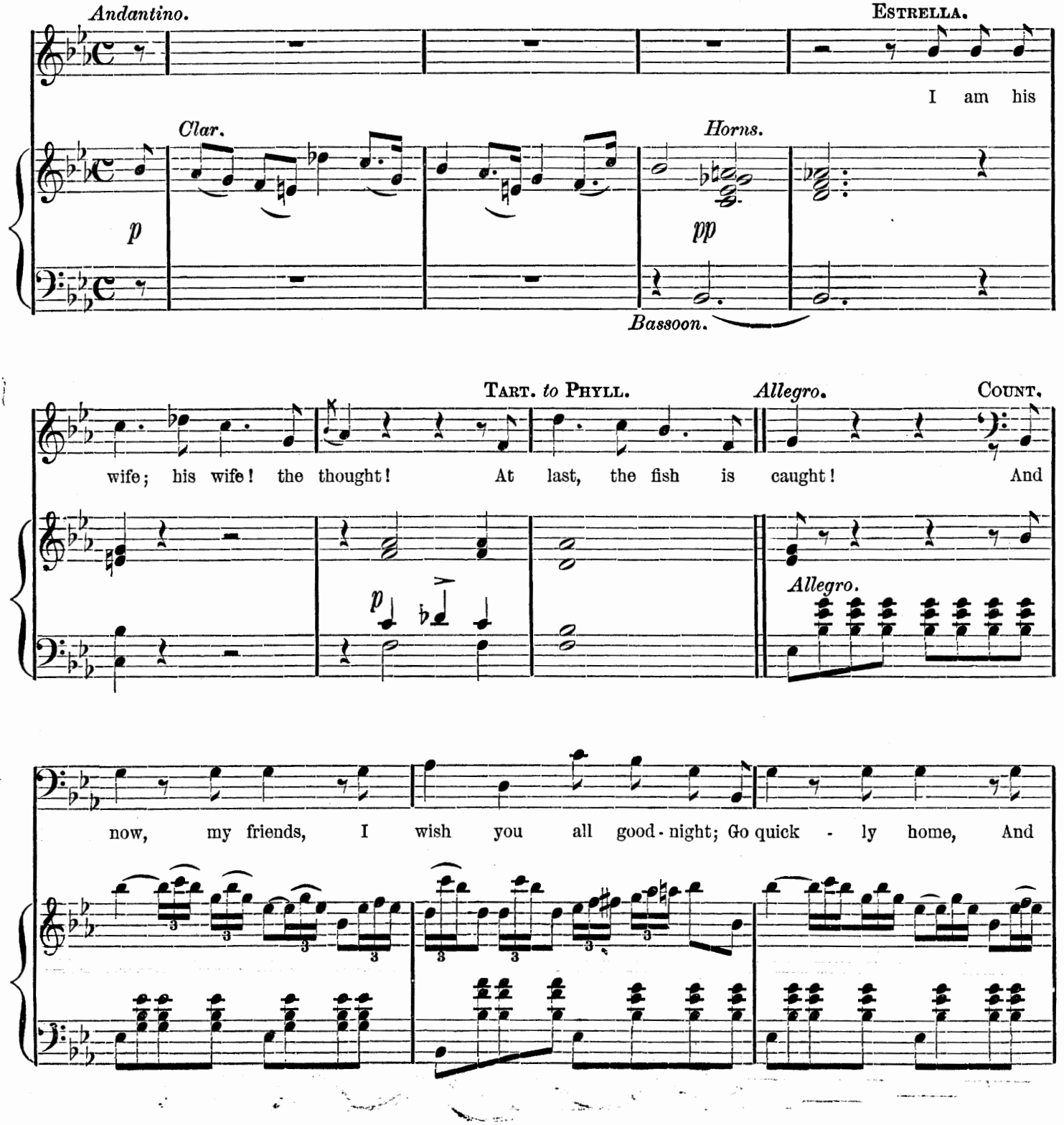

Vivo. f
Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Be no bliss to her de - nied,
f
Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Be no bliss to her de - nied;
8va
8va
ff

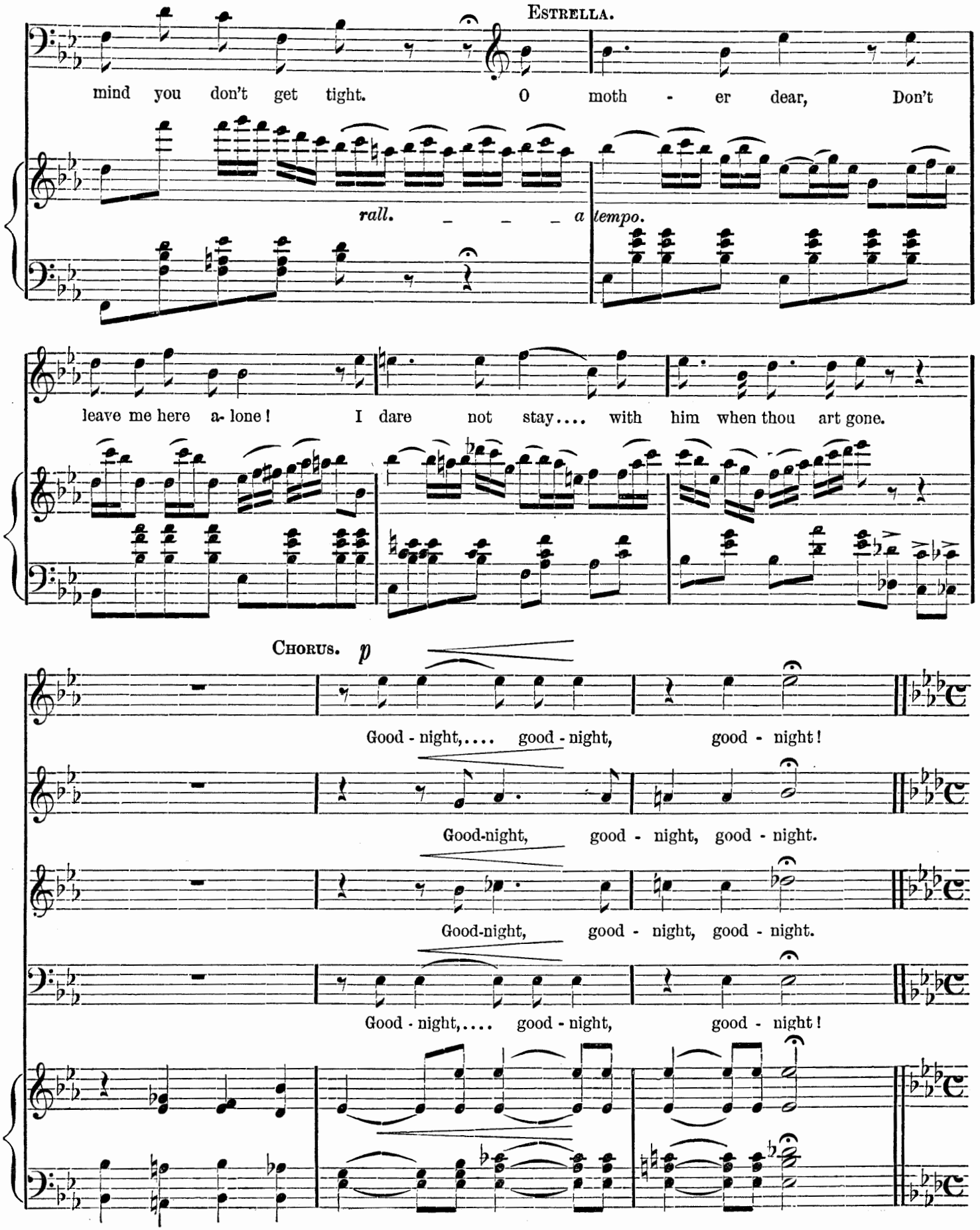

May her nup - tials mer - ry be, Bless'd by song and min - strel - sy.
May her nup - tials mer - ry be, Bless'd by song and min - strel - sy.


ff
Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Hur-
ff
Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Joy to the bride, the hap - py bride, Hur-
ff
- rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah.....
- rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah, hur - rah.....
rah, hurrah, hur - rah, hur rah, hur - rah, hur- rah, hur - rah.....
ff

I AM HIS WIFE.

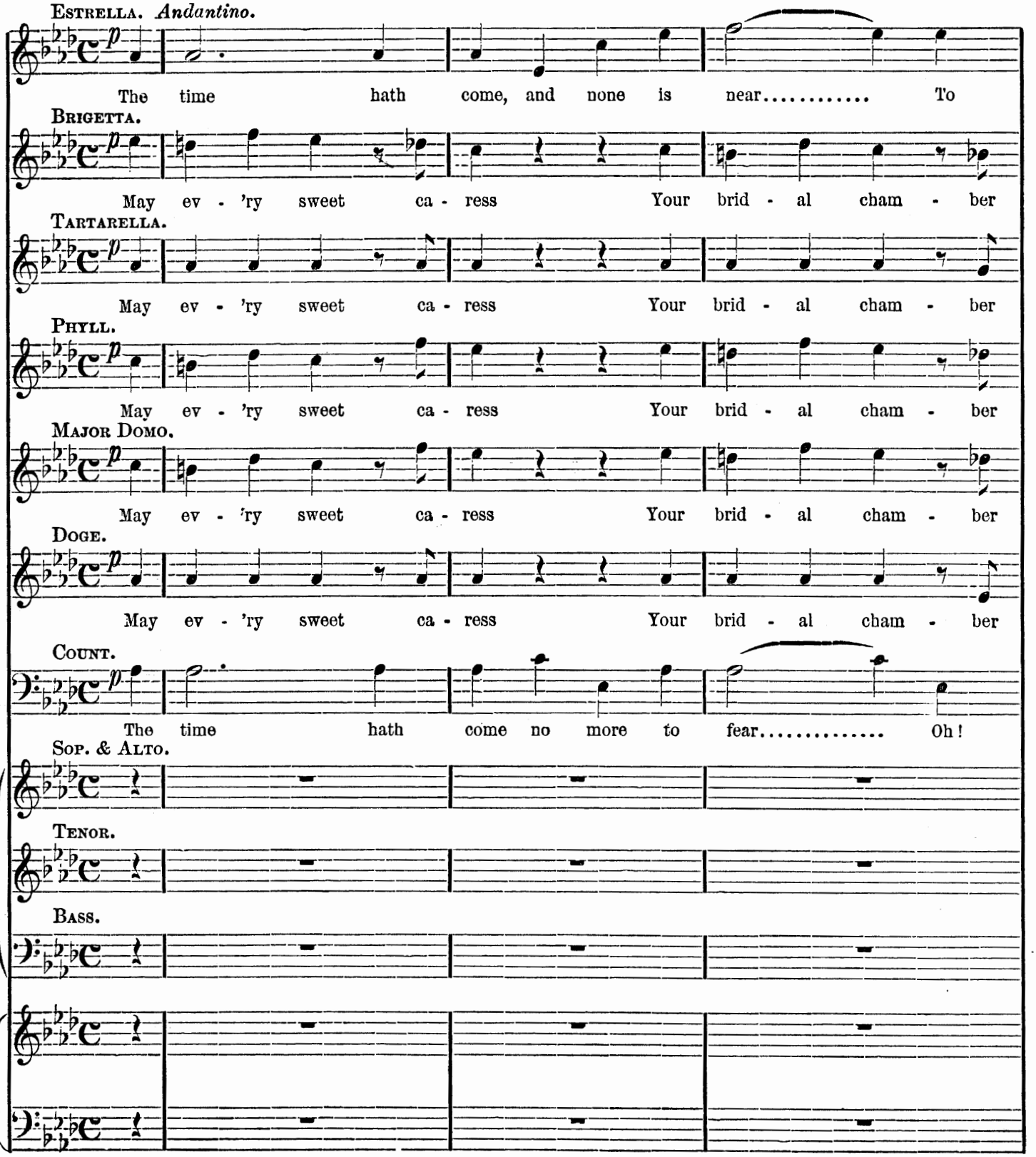
Continuation Finale to Act I.

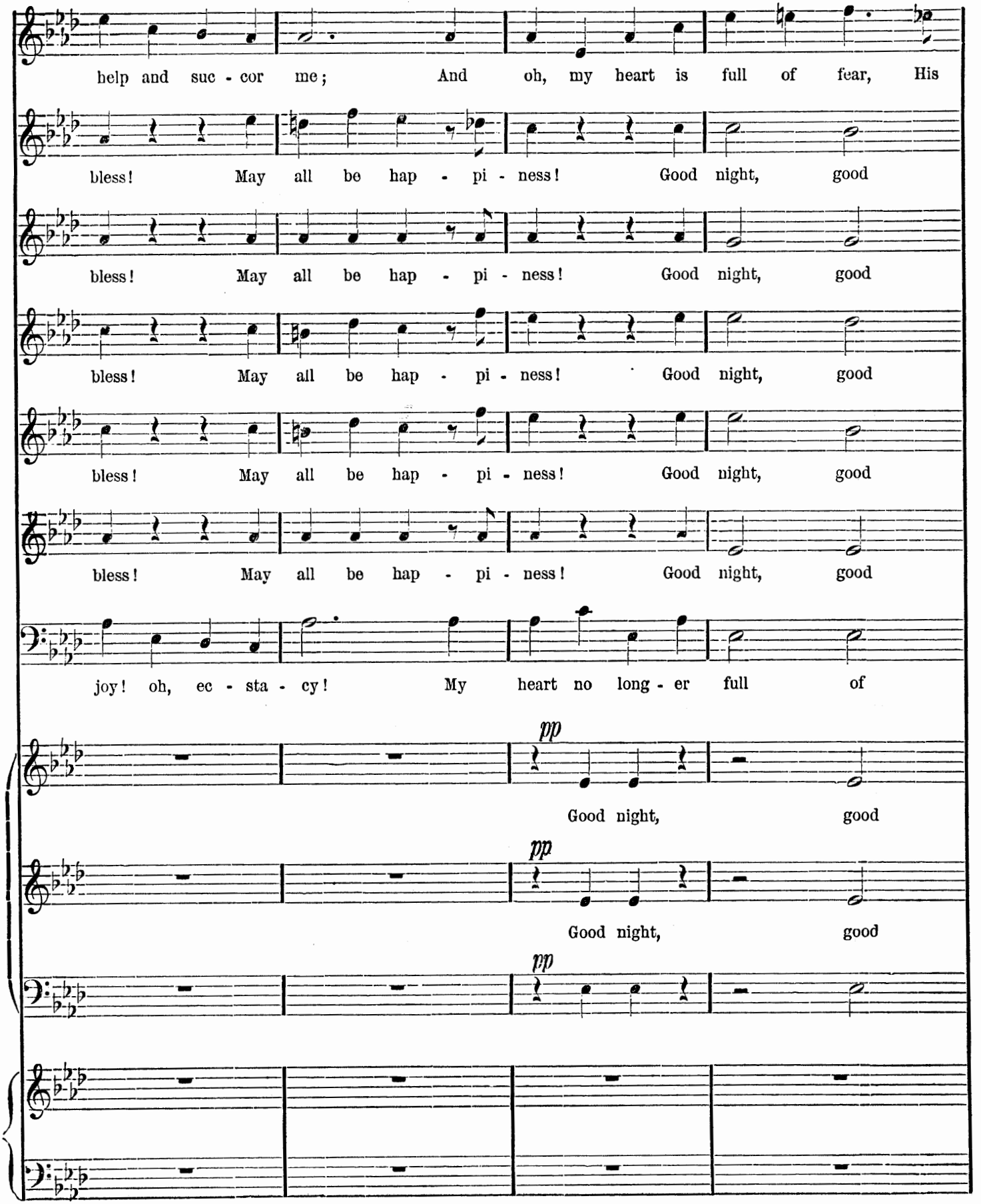


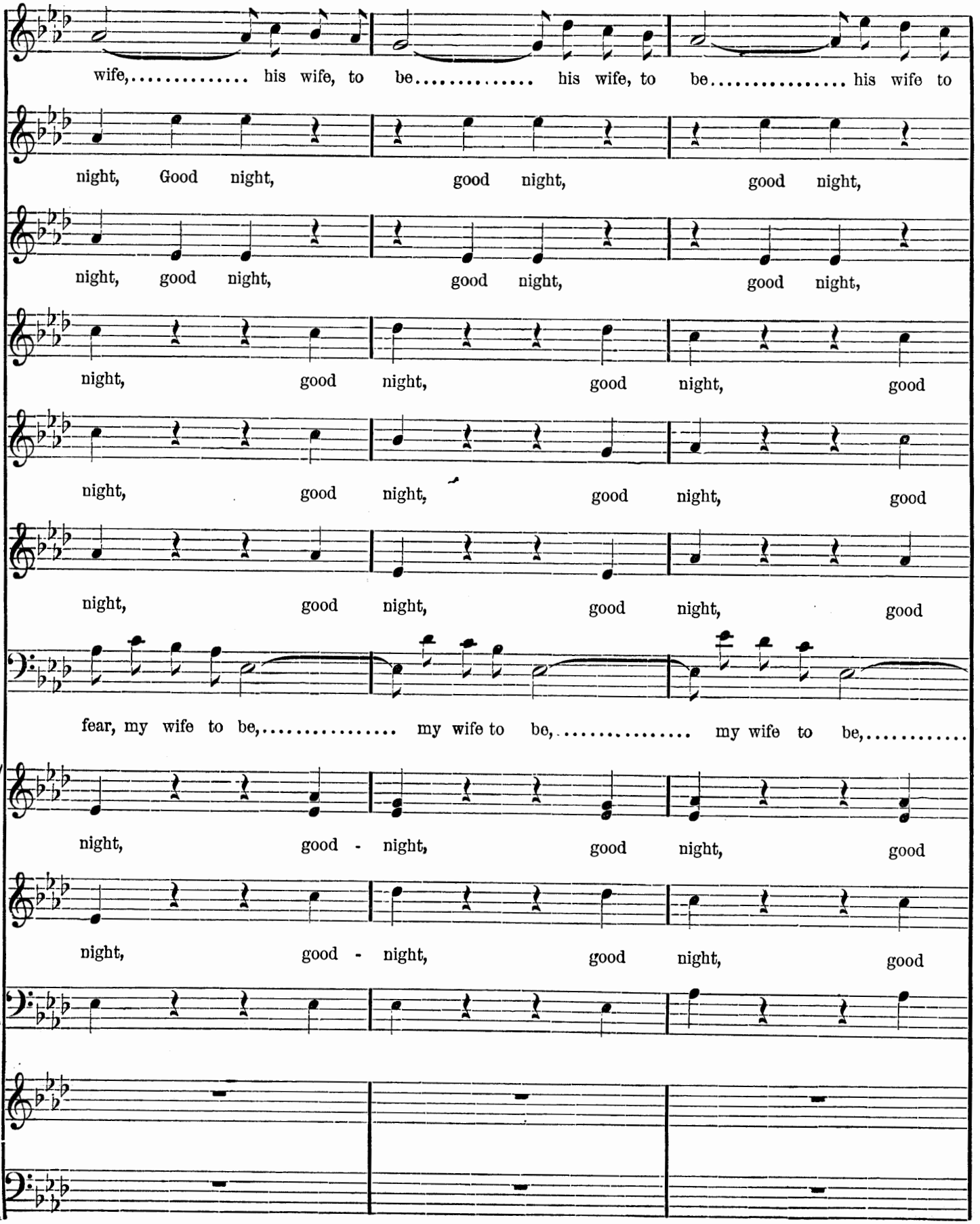

Estrella.
mind you don't get tight. O moth - er dear, Don't
rall. a tempo.
leave me here a- lone! I dare not stay.... with him when thou art gone.
Chorus. p
Good - night,.... good - night, good - night!
Good-night, good - night, good - night.
Good-night, good - night, good - night.
Good - night,.... good - night, good - night!

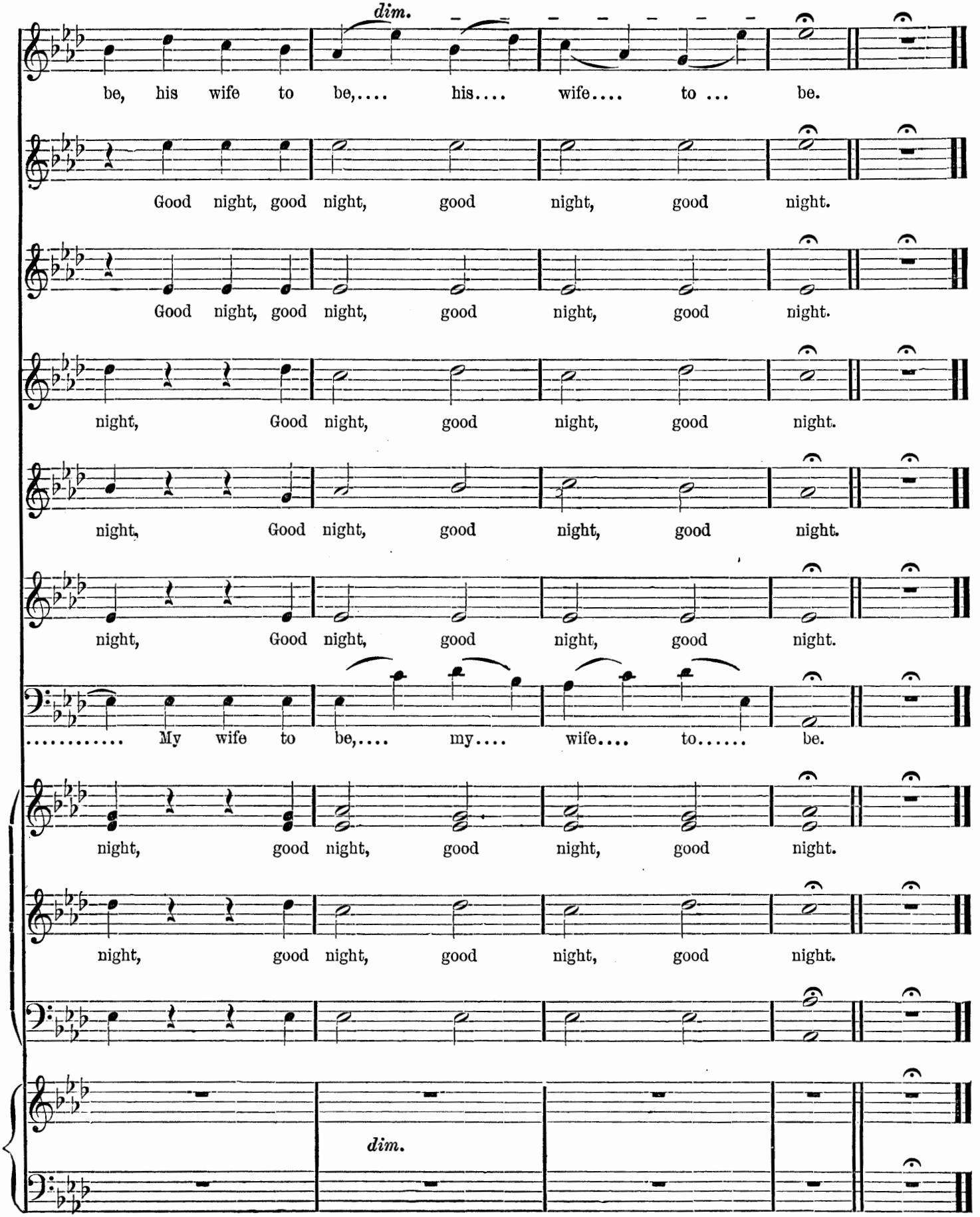
THE TIME HATH COME.

No. 9a. SEPTET AND CHORUS.




help and suc - cor me; And oh, my heart is full of fear, His
bless! May all be hap - pi - ness! Good night, good
bless! May all be hap - pi - ness! Good night, good
bless! May all be hap - pi - ness! Good night, good
bless! May all be hap - pi - ness! Good night, good
bless! May all be hap - pi - ness! Good night, good
joy! oh, ec - sta - cy! My heart no long - er full of
pp
Good night, good
pp
Good night, good
pp

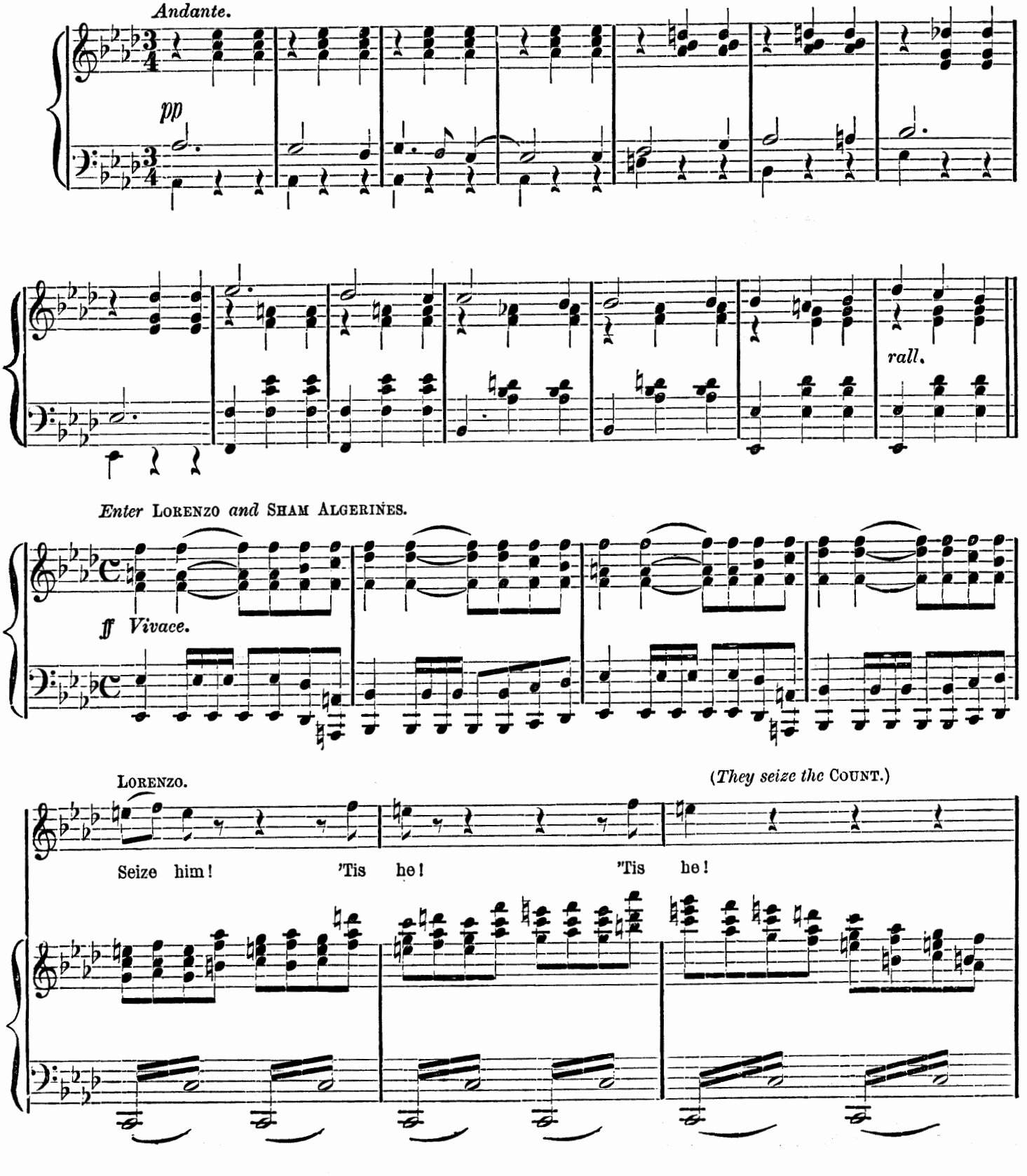

wife,..... his wife, to be..... his wife, to be..... his wife to
night, Good night, good night, good night,
night, good night, good night, good night,
night, good night, good night, good
night, good night, good night, good
night, good night, good night, good
fear, my wife to be,..... my wife to be,..... my wife to be,.....
night, good - night, good night, good
night, good - night, good night, good

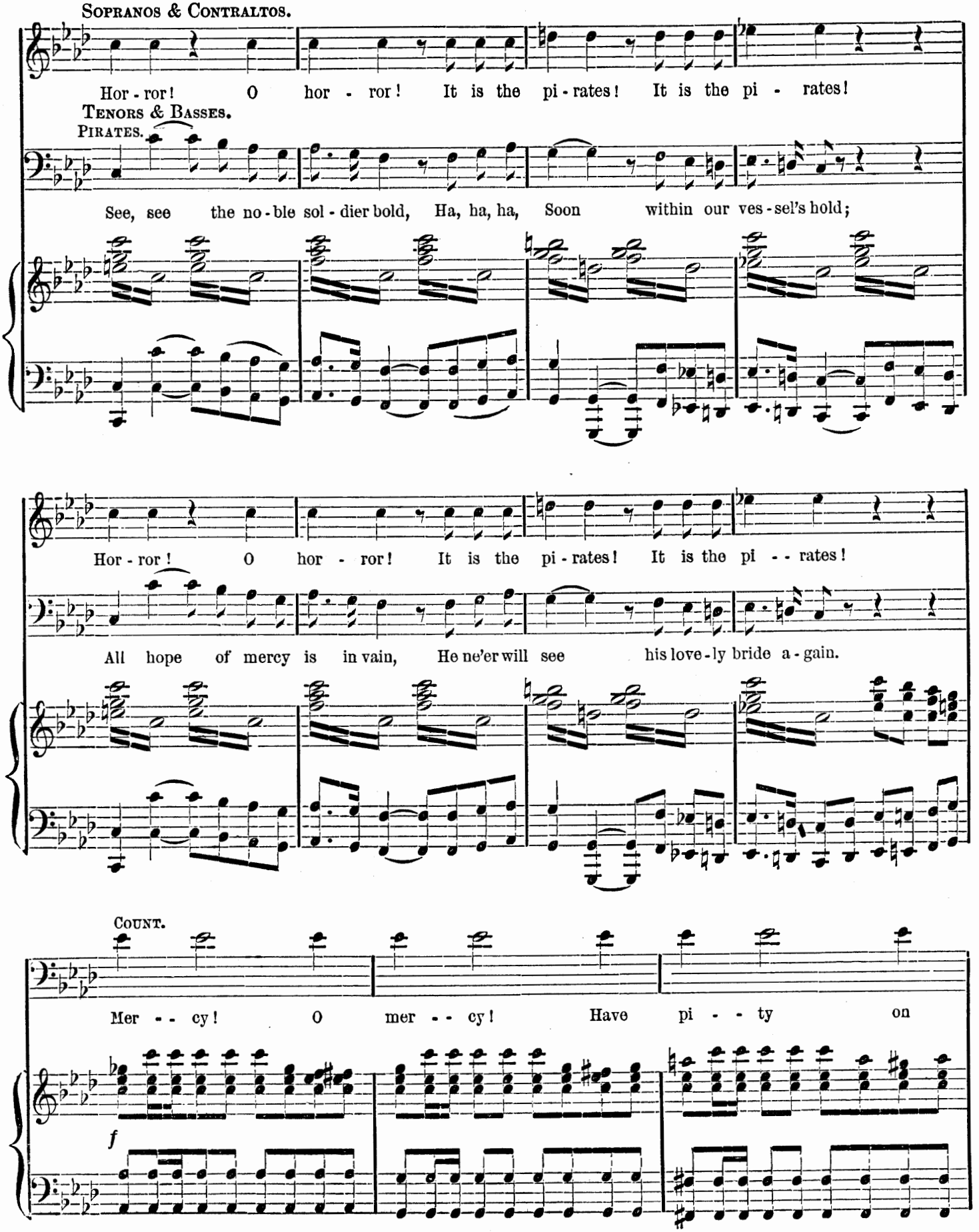

dim.
be, his wife to be,.... his.... wife.... to ... be.
Good night, good night, good night, good night.
Good night, good night, good night, good night.
night, Good night, good night, good night.
night, Good night, good night, good night.
night, Good night, good night, good night.
..... My wife to be,.... my.... wife.... to..... be.
night, good night, good night, good night.
night, good night, good night, good night.
dim.

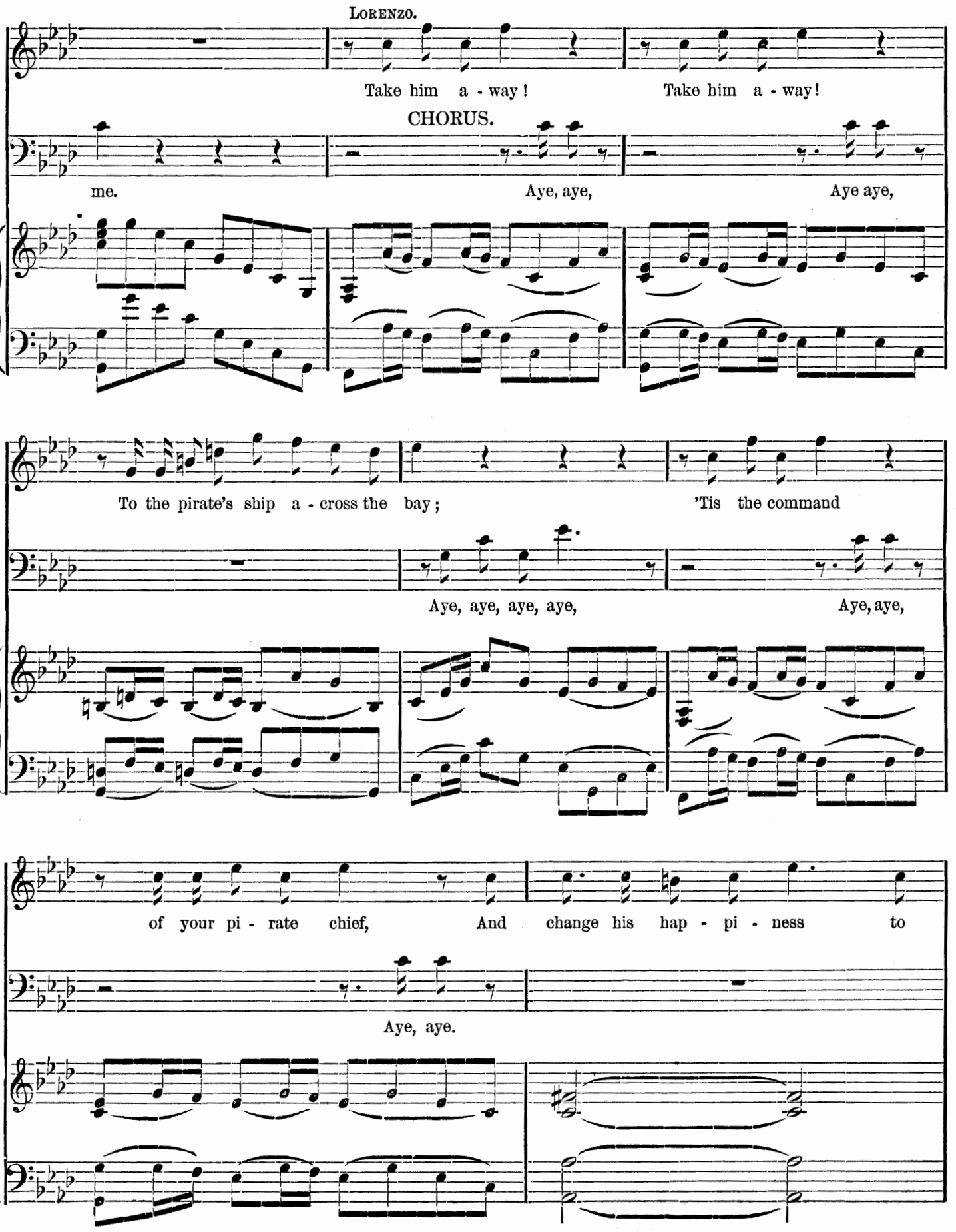
SEIZE HIM! 'TIS HE!

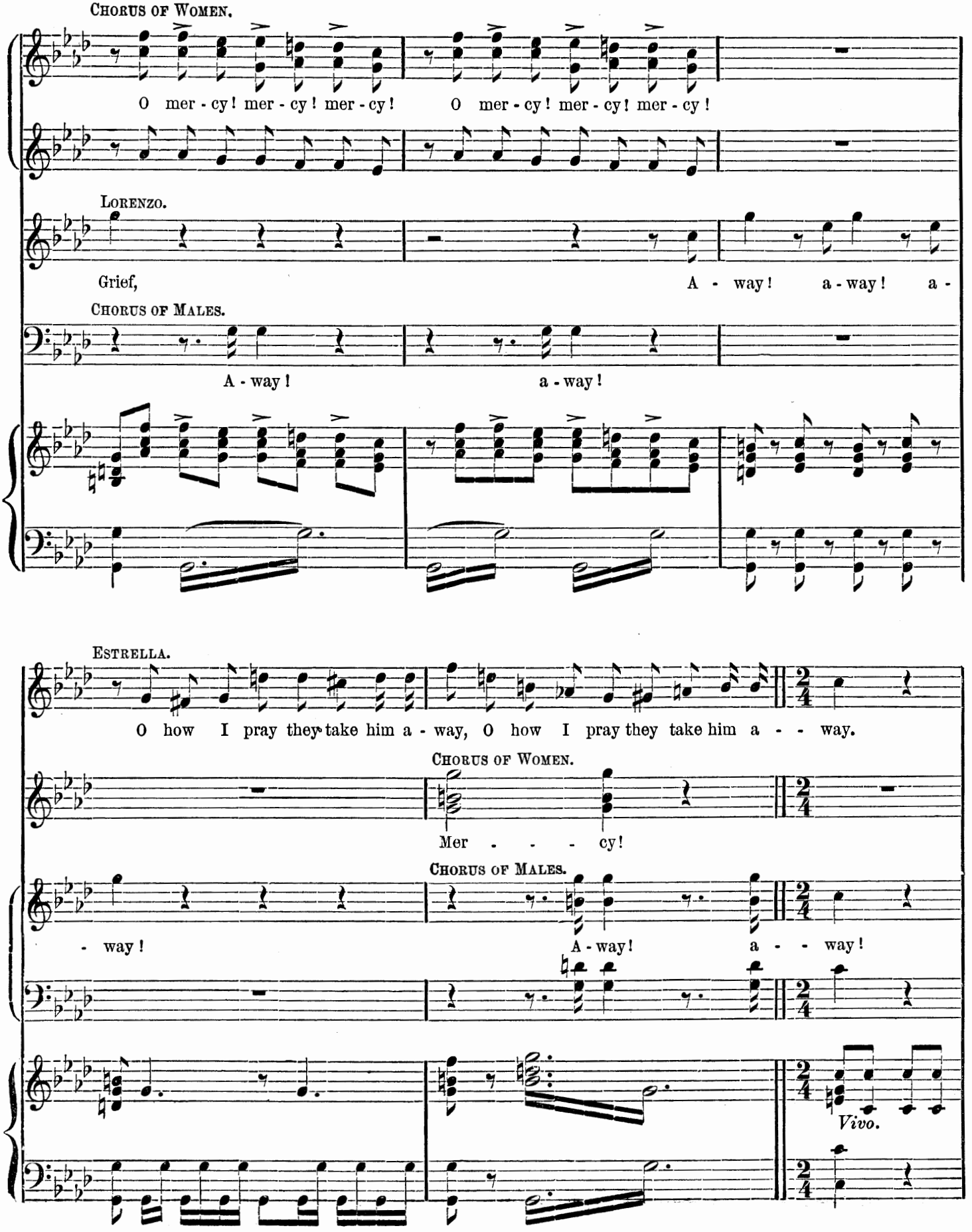
No. 9b. ENSEMBLE.

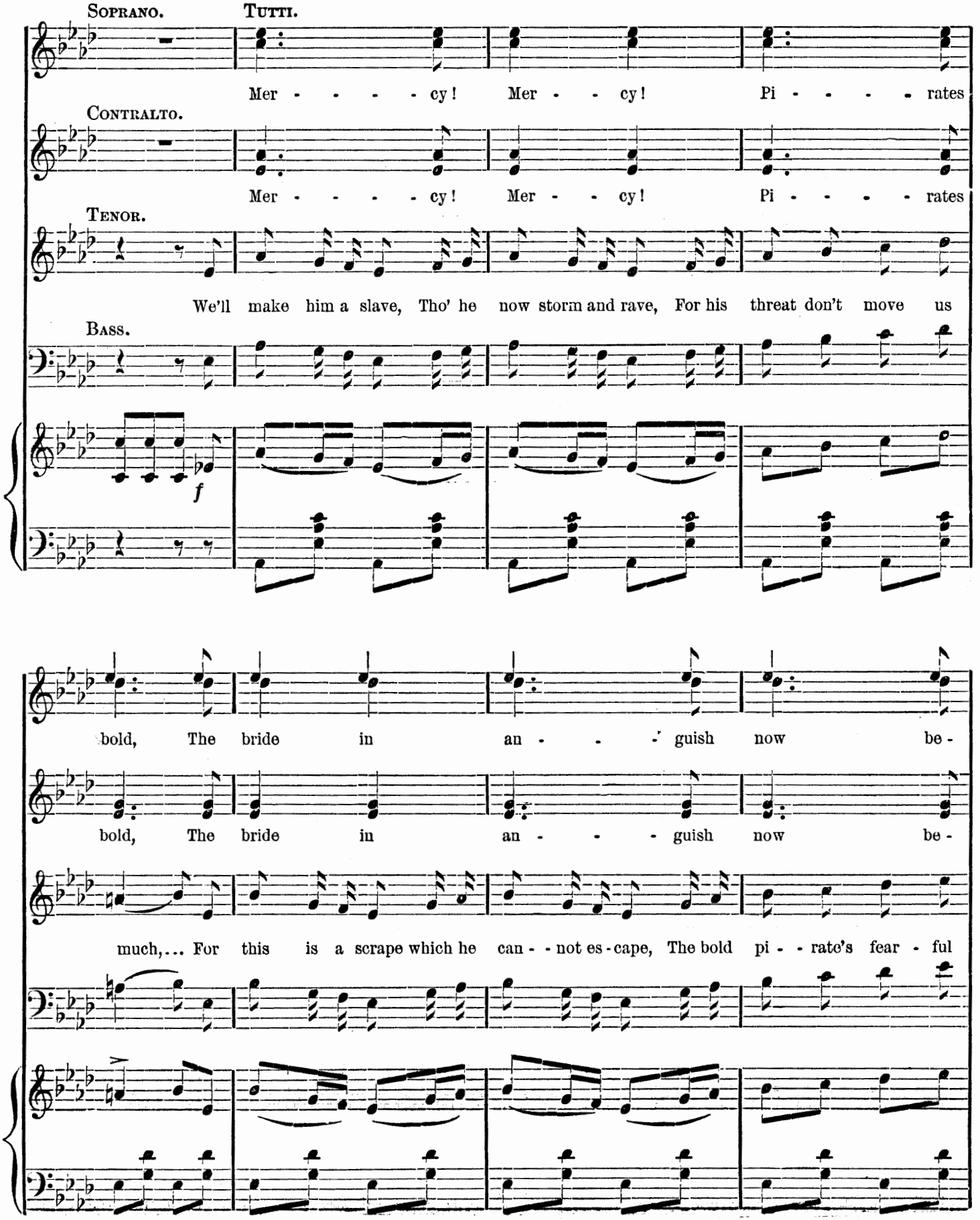
ESTRELLA *and* COUNT *prepare to exit into house.*

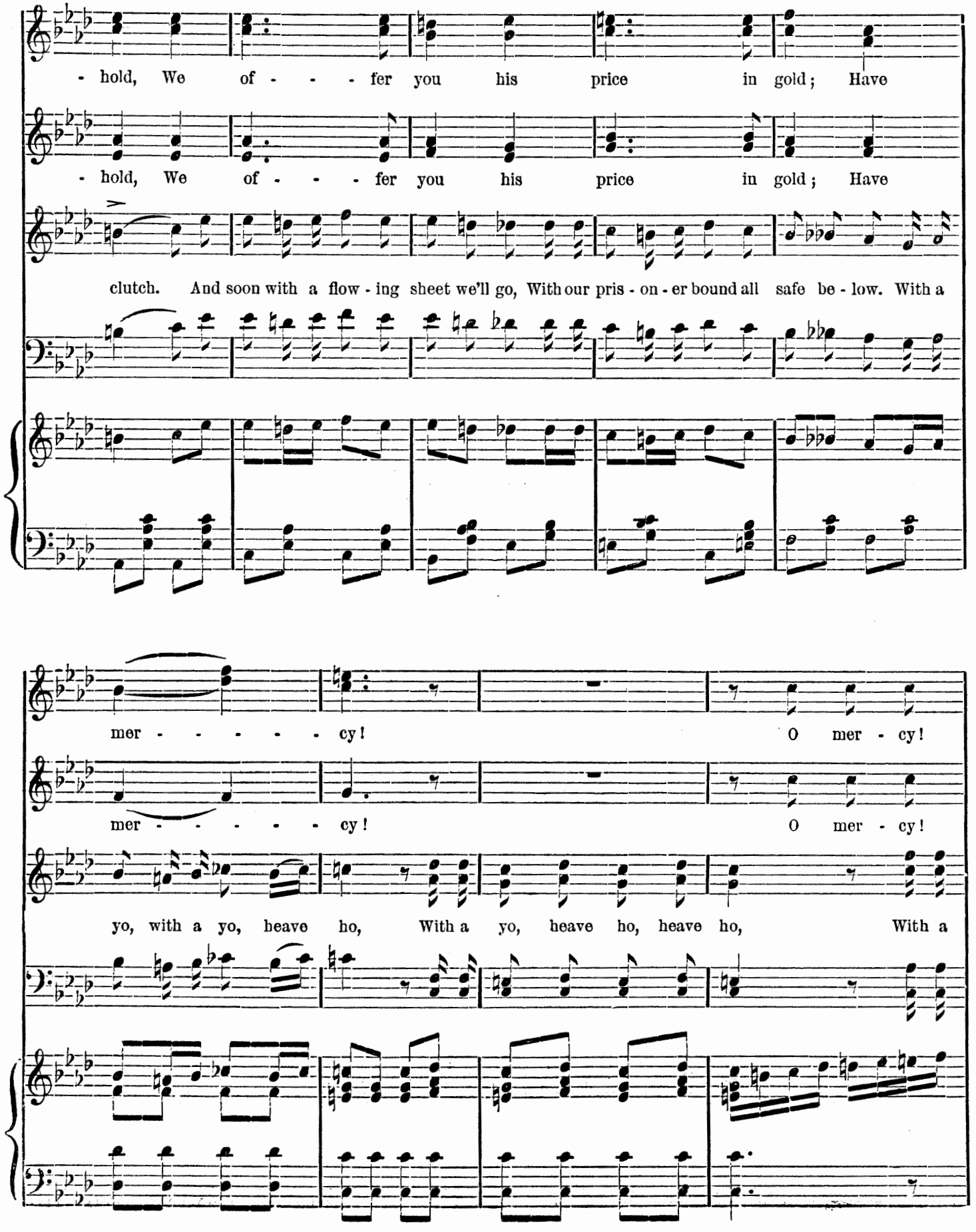


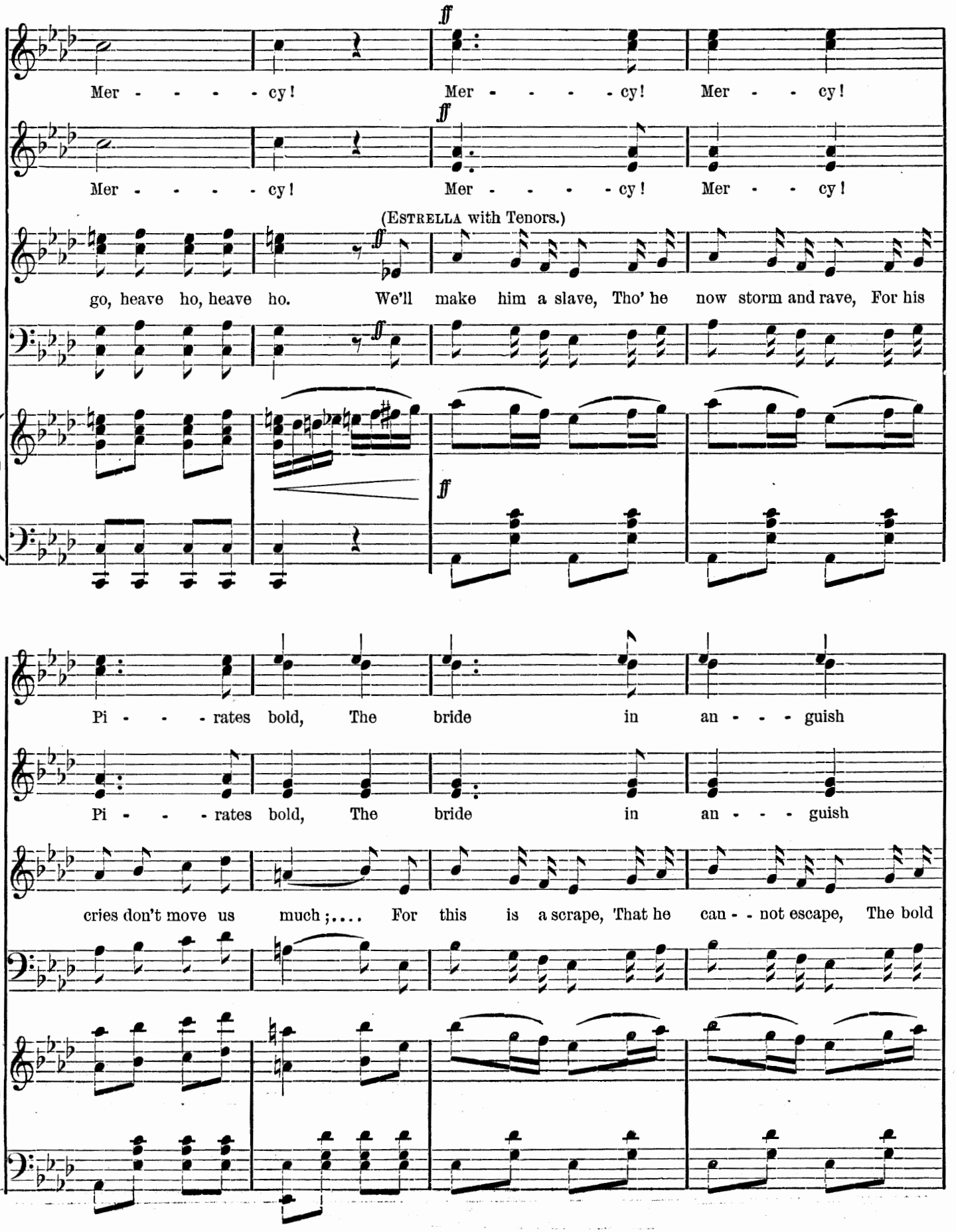

Sopranos & Contraltos.
Hor - ror! O hor - ror! It is the pi - rates! It is the pi - rates!
Tenors & Basses.
Pirates.
See, see the no - ble sol - dier bold, Ha, ha, ha, Soon within our ves - sel's hold;
Hor - ror! O hor - ror! It is the pi - rates! It is the pi - - rates!
All hope of mercy is in vain, He ne'er will see his love - ly bride a - gain.
Count.
Mer - - cy! O mer - - cy! Have pi - - ty on
f

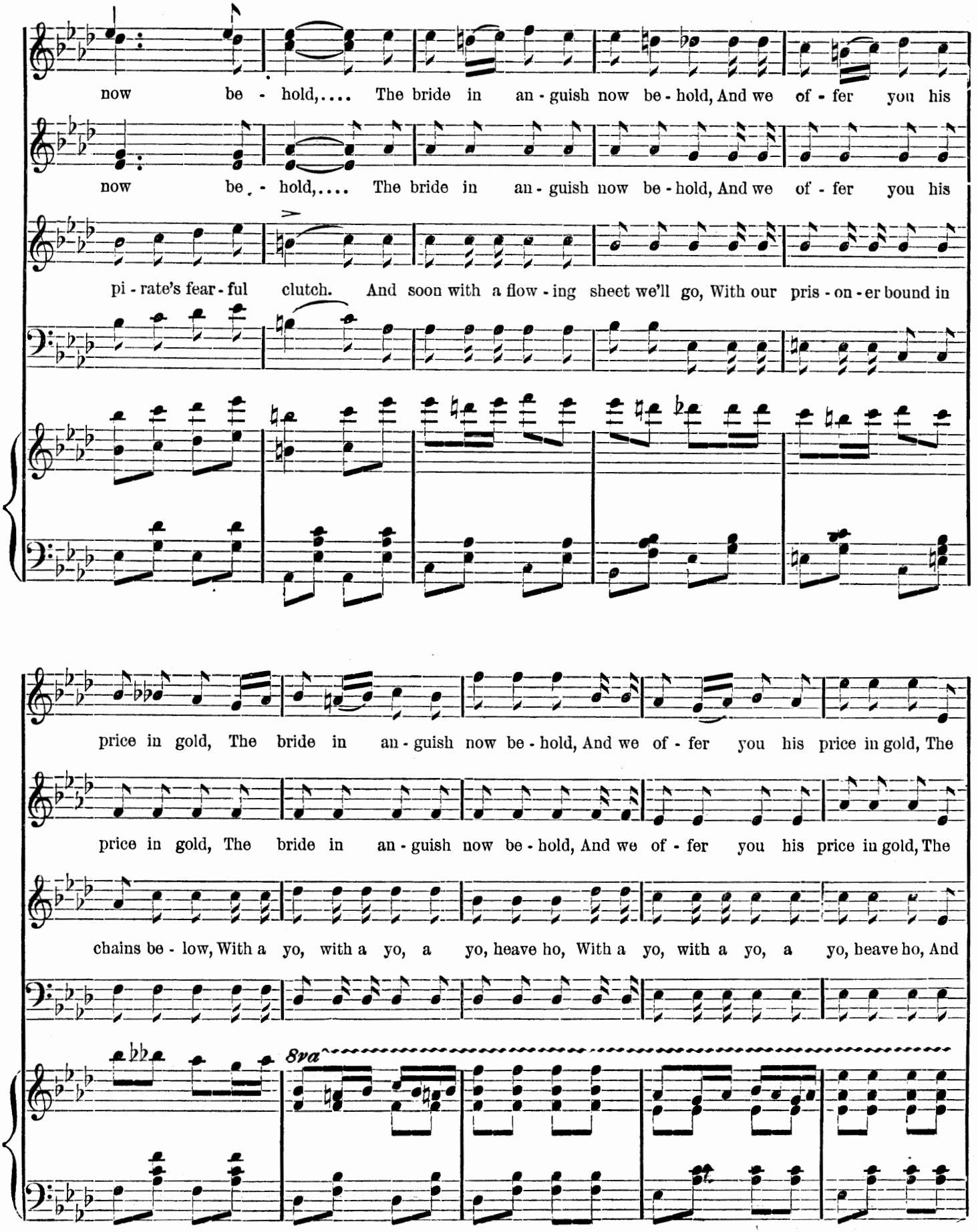

LORENZO.
Take him a - way! Take him a - way!
CHORUS.
me. Aye, aye, Aye aye,
To the pirate's ship a - cross the bay; 'Tis the command
Aye, aye, aye, aye, Aye, aye,
of your pi - rate chief, And change his hap - pi - ness to
Aye, aye.

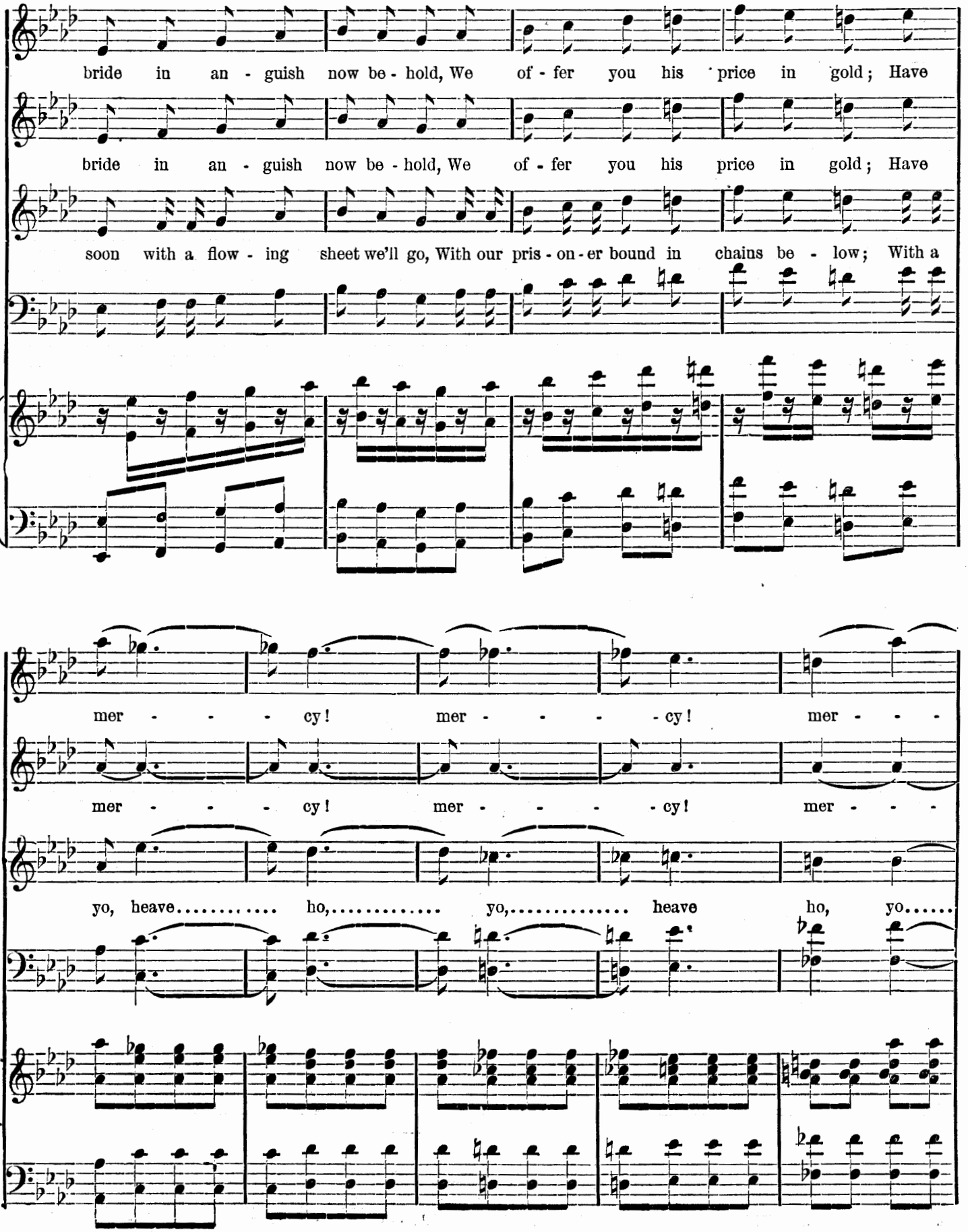

Chorus of Women.
O mer - cy! mer - cy! mer - cy! O mer - cy! mer - cy! mer - cy!
Lorenzo.
Grief, A - way! a - way! a -
Chorus of Males.
A - way! a - way!
Estrella.
O how I pray they take him a - way, O how I pray they take him a - - - way.
Chorus of Women.
Mer - - - - cy!
Chorus of Males.
- way! A - way! a - - way!
Vivo.

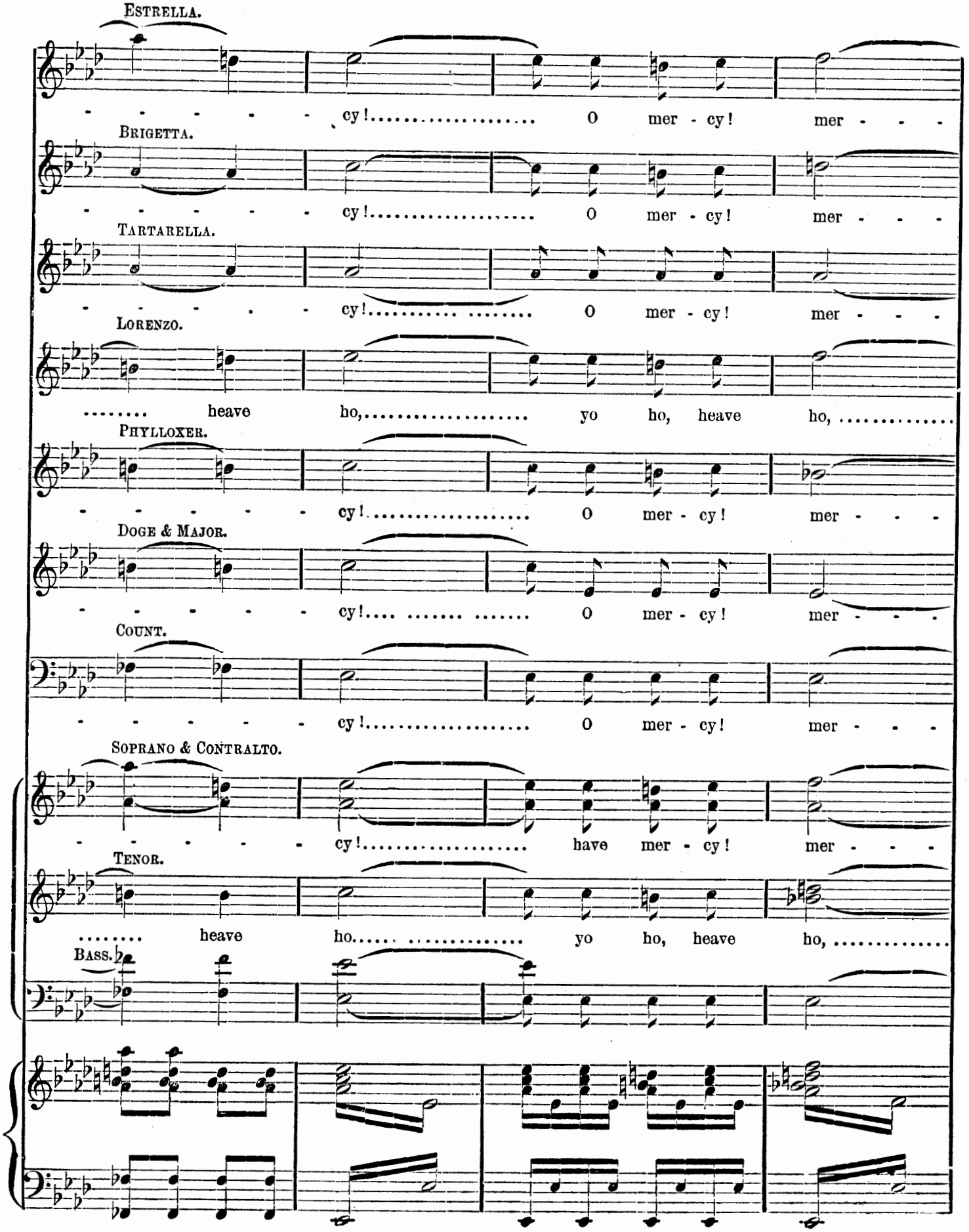

Soprano.
Tutti.
Mer - - - - - cy! Mer - - cy! Pi - - - - - rates
Contralto.
Mer - - - - - cy! Mer - - cy! Pi - - - - - rates
Tenor.
We'll make him a slave, Tho' he now storm and rave, For his threat don't move us
Bass.
f
bold, The bride in an - - - guish now be -
bold, The bride in an - - - guish now be -
much,... For this is a scrape which he can - - not es - cape, The bold pi - - rate's fear - ful

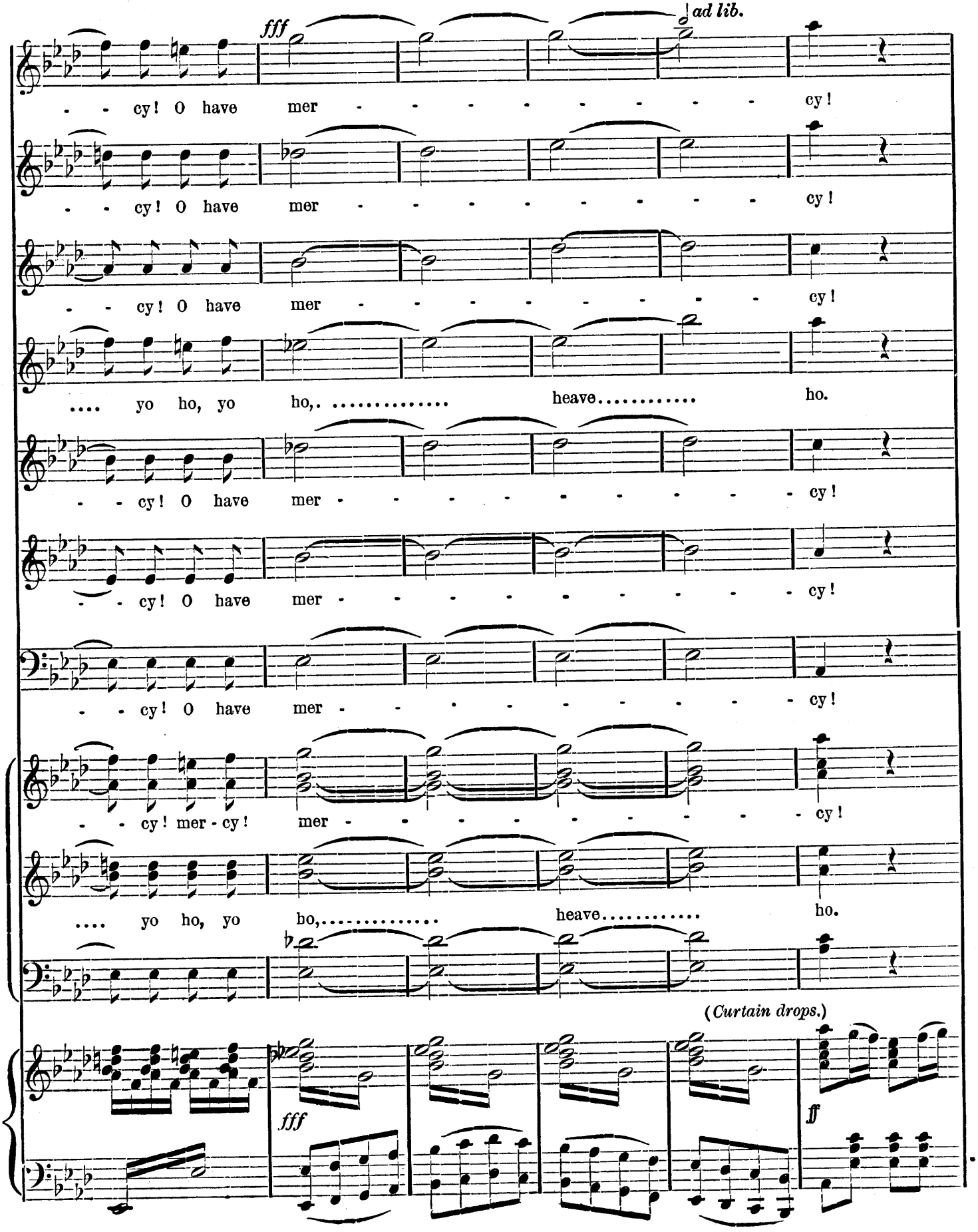

- hold, We of - - - fer you his price in gold; Have
- hold, We of - - - fer you his price in gold; Have
clutch. And soon with a flow - ing sheet we'll go, With our pris - on - er bound all safe be - low. With a
mer - - - - - cy! O mer - cy!
mer - - - - - cy! O mer - cy!
yo, with a yo, heave ho, With a yo, heave ho, heave ho, With a

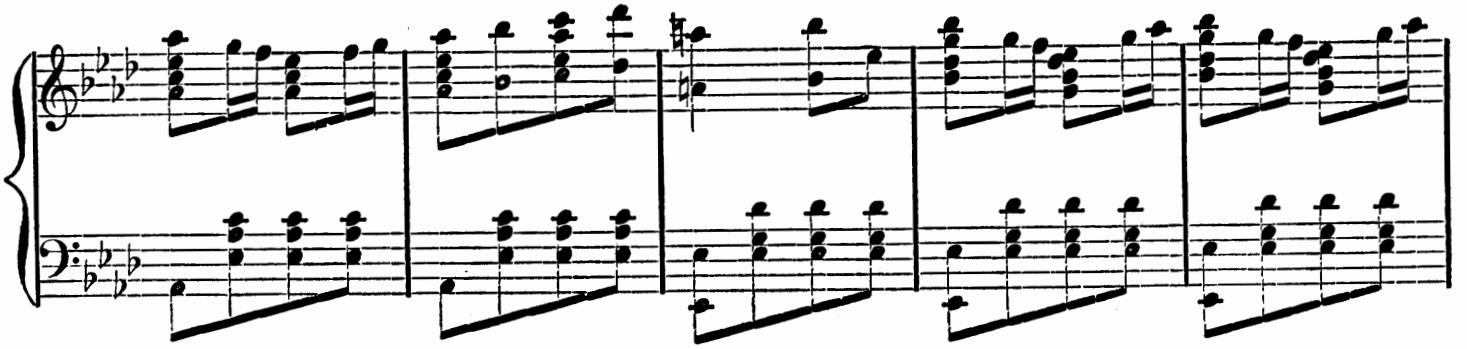

Mer - - - - cy! Mer - - - - cy! Mer - - cy!
Mer - - - - cy! Mer - - - - cy! Mer - - cy!
(Estrella with Tenors.)
go, heave ho, heave ho. We'll make him a slave, Tho' he now storm and rave, For his
Pi - - - - rates bold, The bride in an - - - guish
Pi - - - - rates bold, The bride in an - - - guish
cries don't move us much ;.... For this is a scrape, That he can - - not escape, The bold

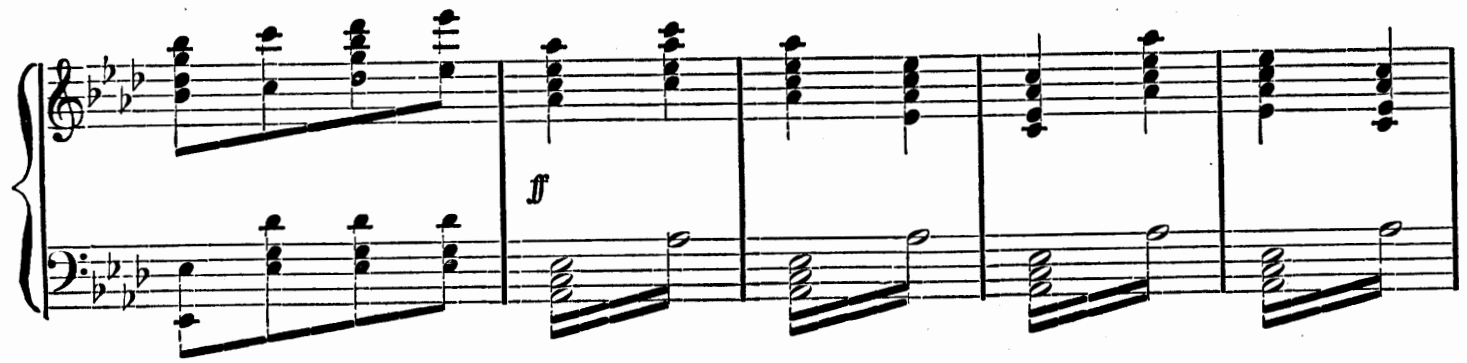

now be - hold,.... The bride in an - guish now be - hold, And we of - fer you his
now be - hold,.... The bride in an - guish now be - hold, And we of - fer you his
pi - rate's fear - ful clutch. And soon with a flow - ing sheet we'll go, With our pris - on - er bound in
price in gold, The bride in an - guish now be - hold, And we of - fer you his price in gold, The
price in gold, The bride in an - guish now be - hold, And we of - fer you his price in gold, The
chains be - low, With a yo, with a yo, a yo, heave ho, With a yo, with a yo, a yo, heave ho, And
8va

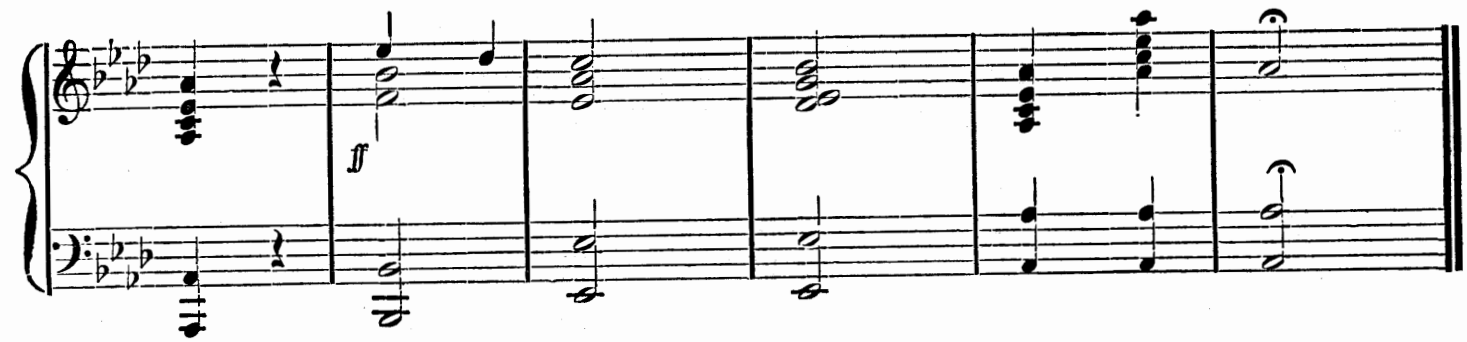

bride in an - guish now be - hold, We of - fer you his price in gold; Have
bride in an - guish now be - hold, We of - fer you his price in gold; Have
soon with a flow - ing sheet we'll go, With our pris - on - er bound in chains be - low; With a
mer - - - cy! mer - - - - cy! mer - - -
mer - - - cy! mer - - - - cy! mer - - -
yo, heave..... ho,..... yo,..... heave ho, yo.....


ESTRELLA.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
BRIGETTA.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
TARTARELLA.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
LORENZO.
heave ho, yo ho, heave ho,
PHYLLOXER.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
DOGE & MAJOR.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
COUNT.
cy! O mer - cy! mer - - -
SOPRANO & CONTRALTO.
cy! have mer - cy! mer - - -
TENOR.
heave ho, yo ho, heave ho,
BASS.


fff
ad lib.
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
.... yo ho, yo ho,. ..... heave..... ho.
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
- - cy! O have mer - - - - - - - - cy!
- - cy! mer - cy! mer - - - - - - - - cy!
.... yo ho, yo ho,..... heave..... ho.
(Curtain drops.)
fff
ff





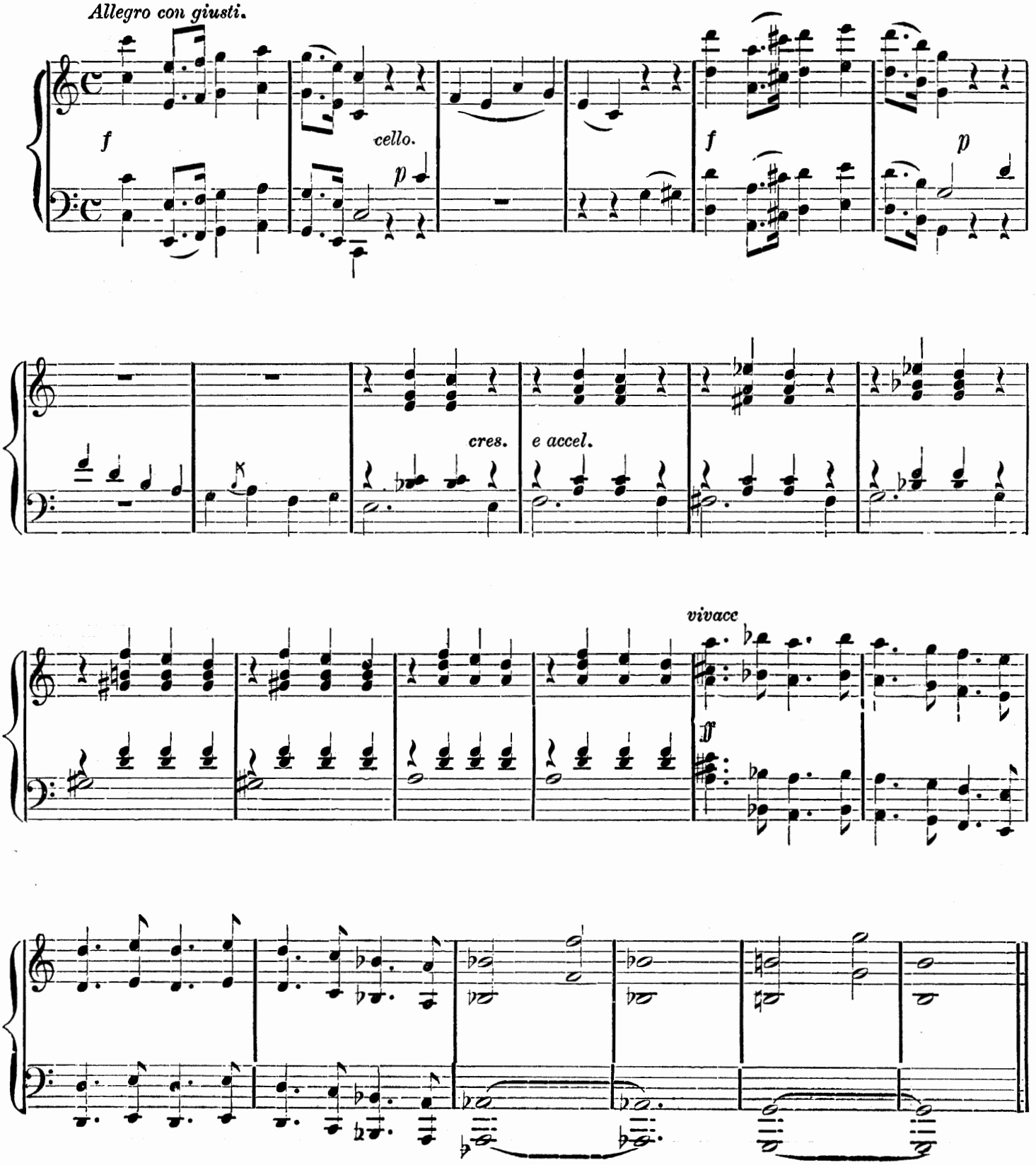


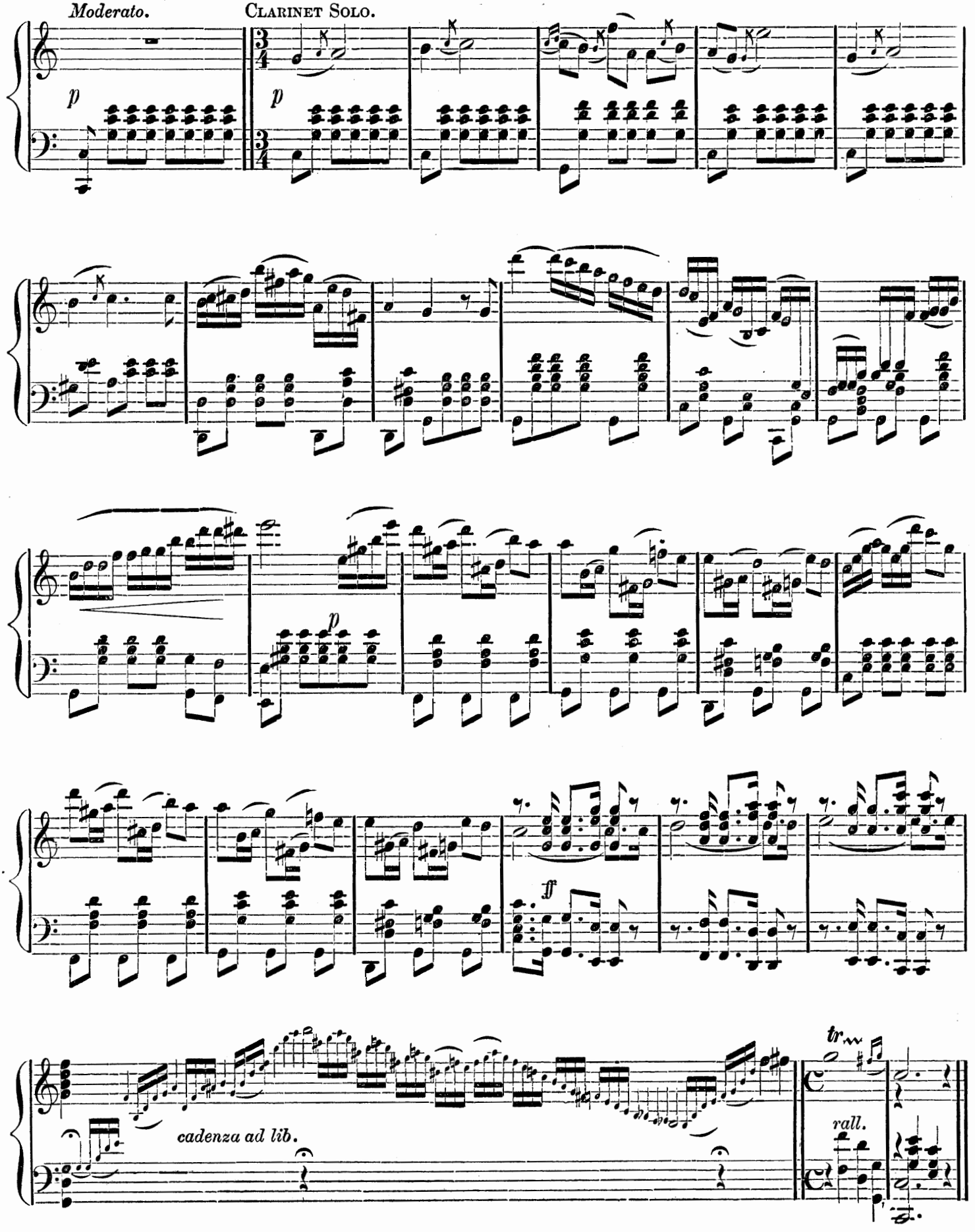
END OF ACT I.

ENTR' ACTE.

SCENE.—*Interior of* COUNT DI VEUSVIO'S *palace.*

Allegro con giusti.

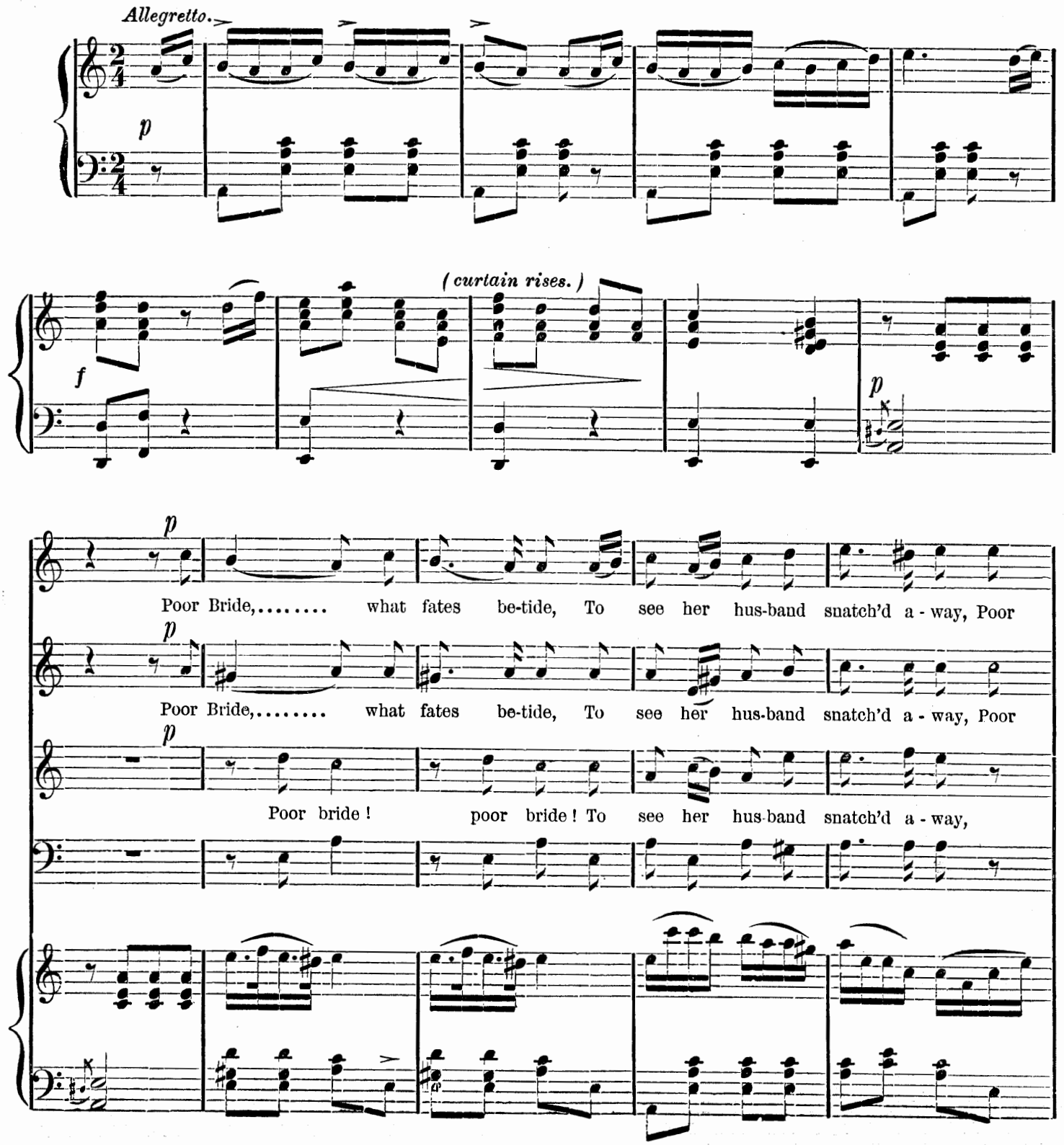


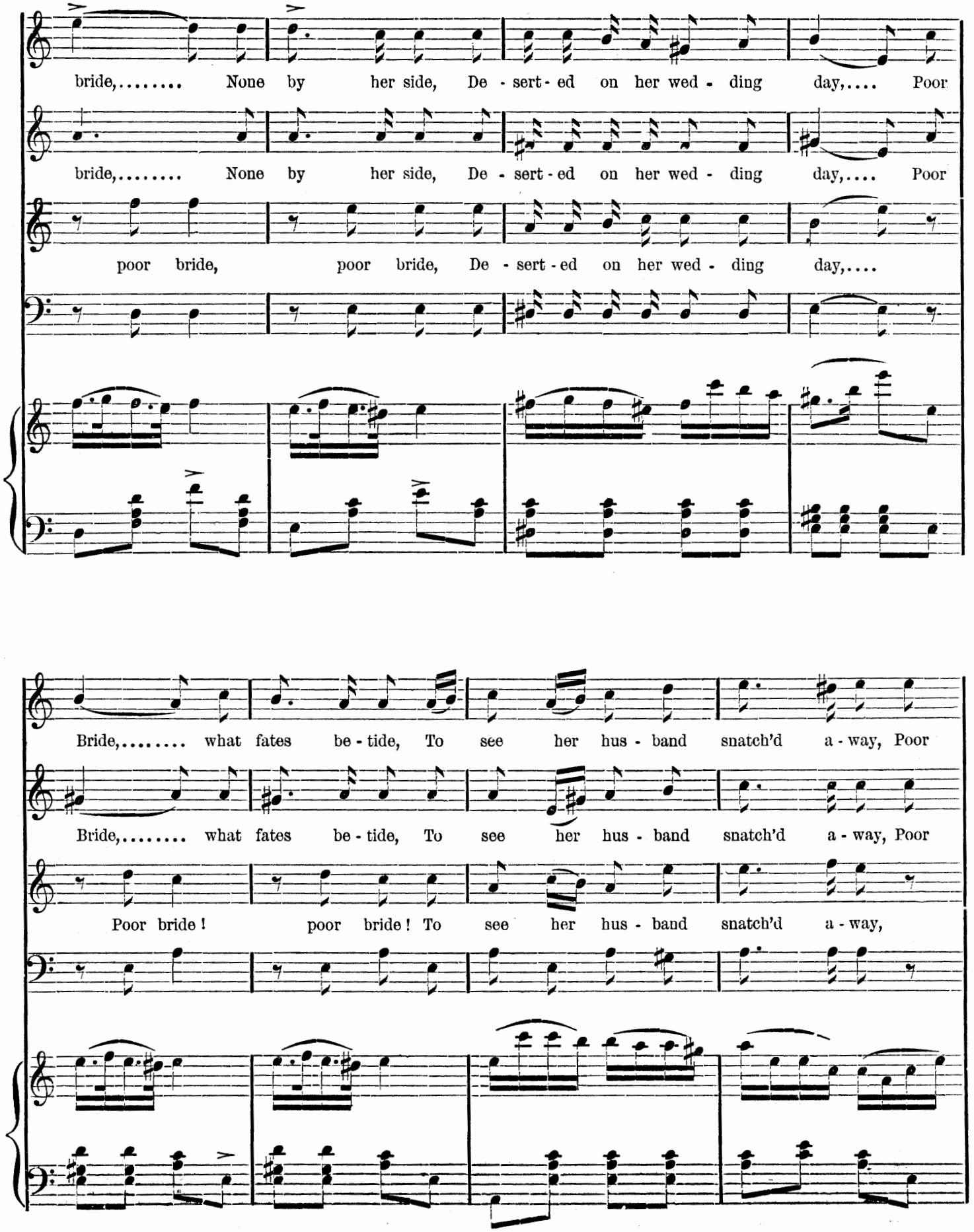

Moderato.
Clarinet Solo.
p
p
p
ff
cadenza ad lib.
tr
rall.

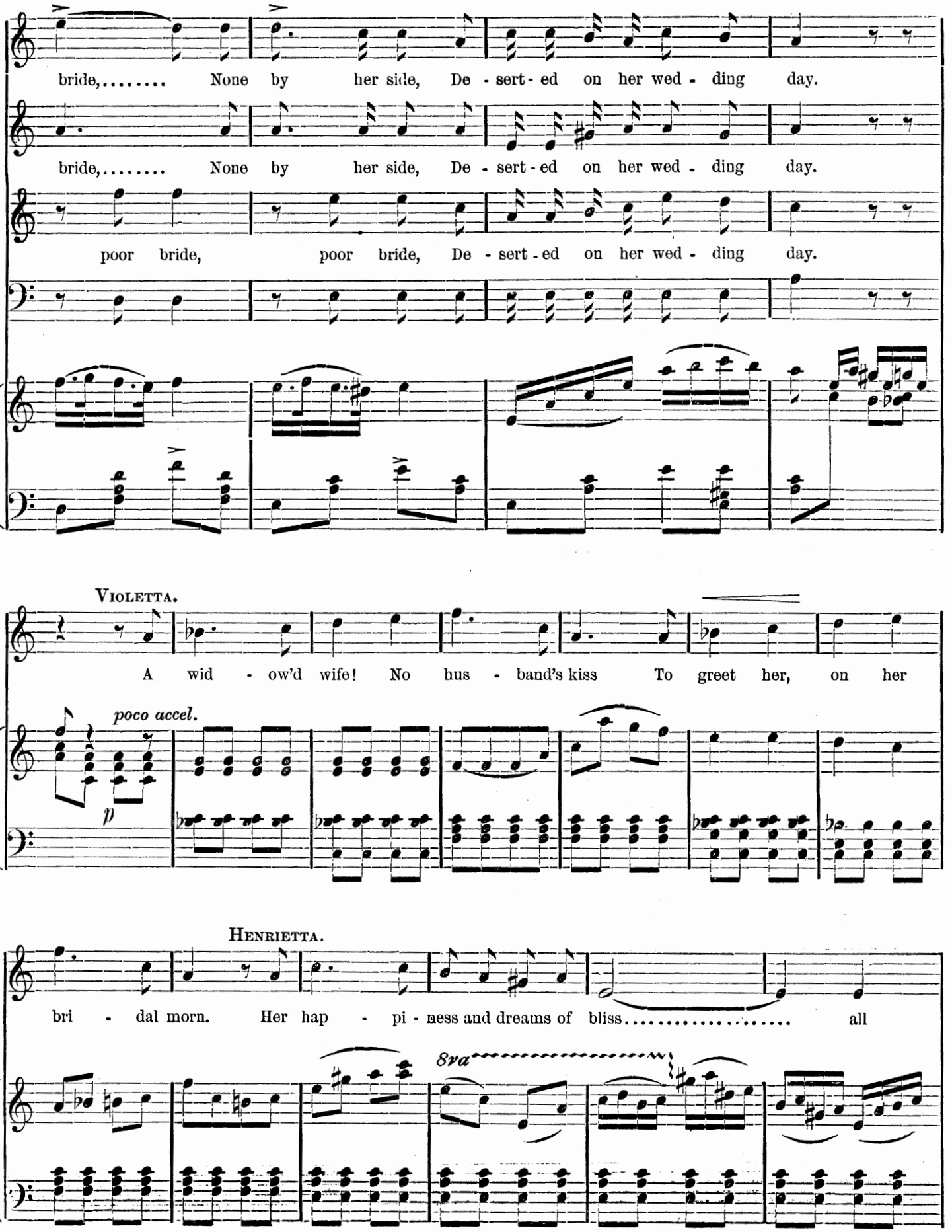
ACT II.

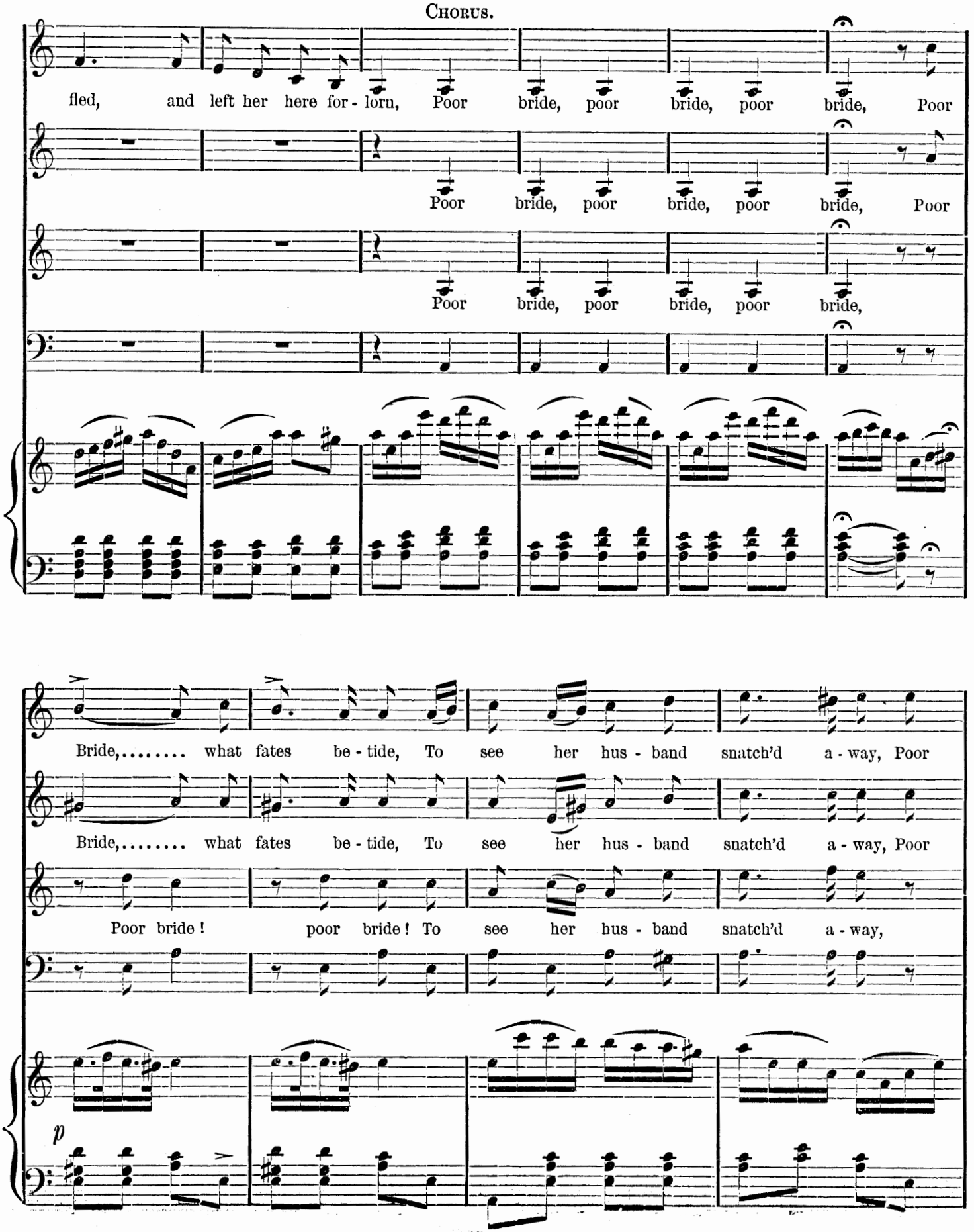
POOR BRIDE.

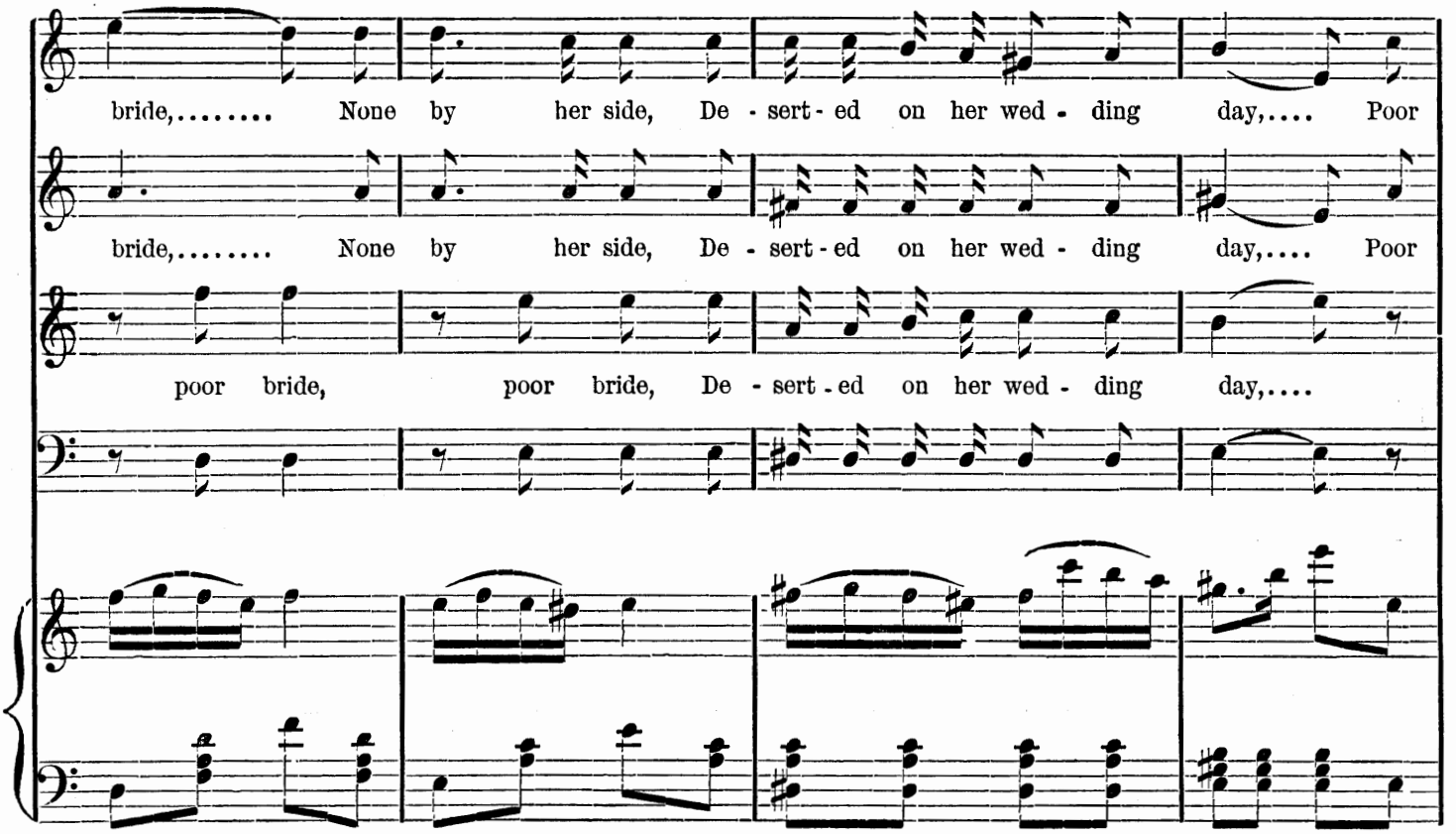
No. 10. **CHORUS.**

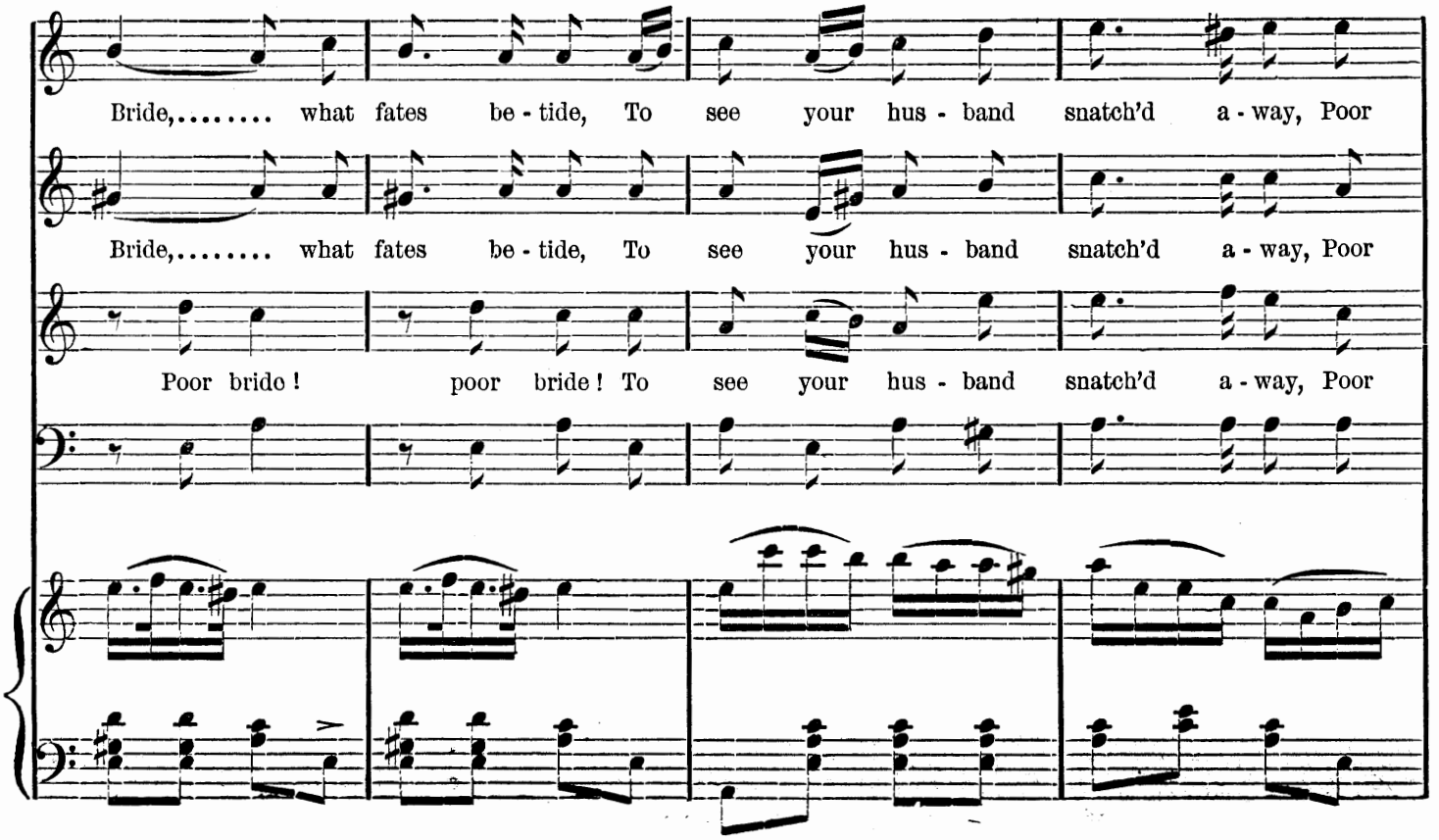


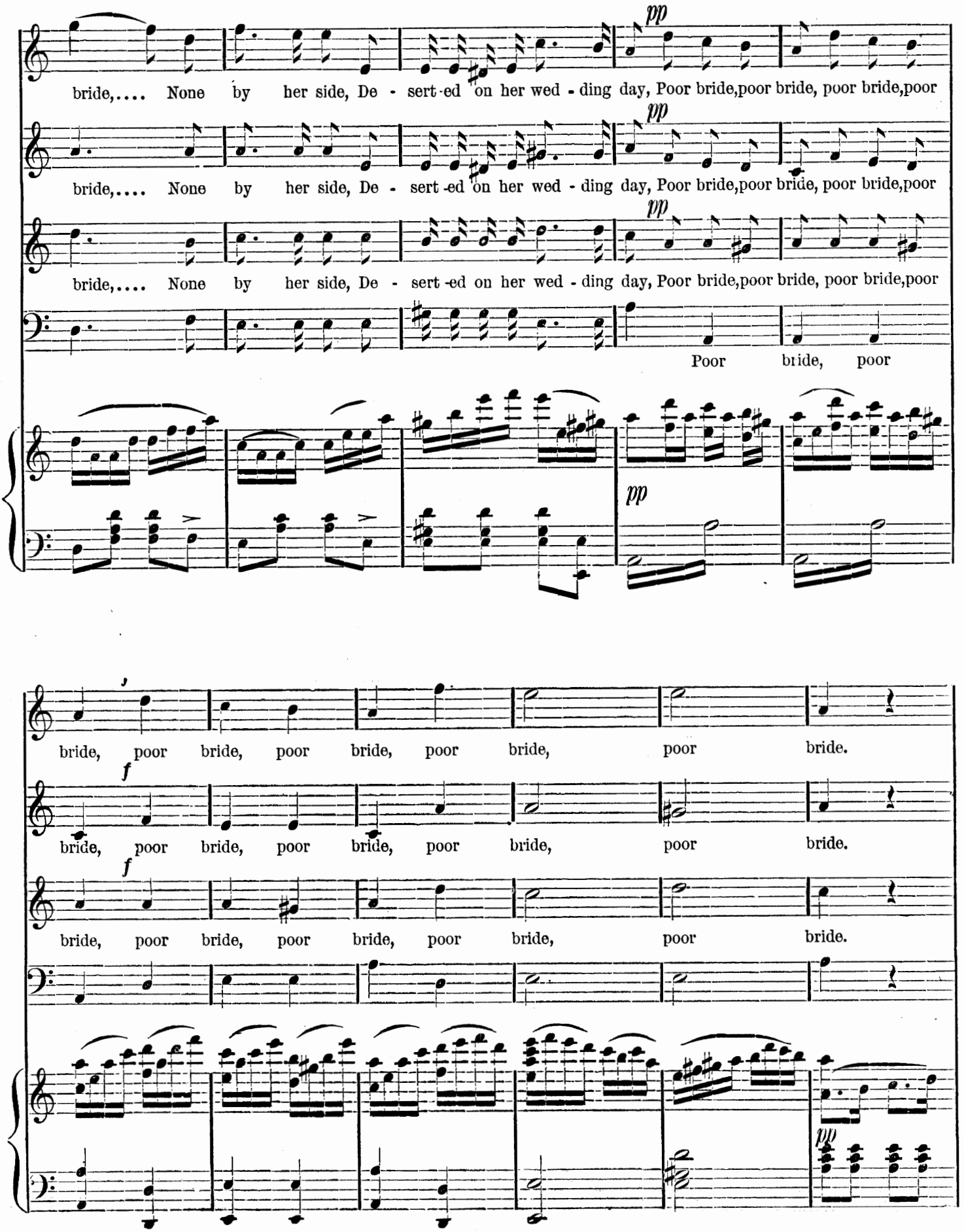

bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,.... Poor
bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,.... Poor
poor bride, poor bride, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,....
Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Poor bride ! poor bride ! To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way,

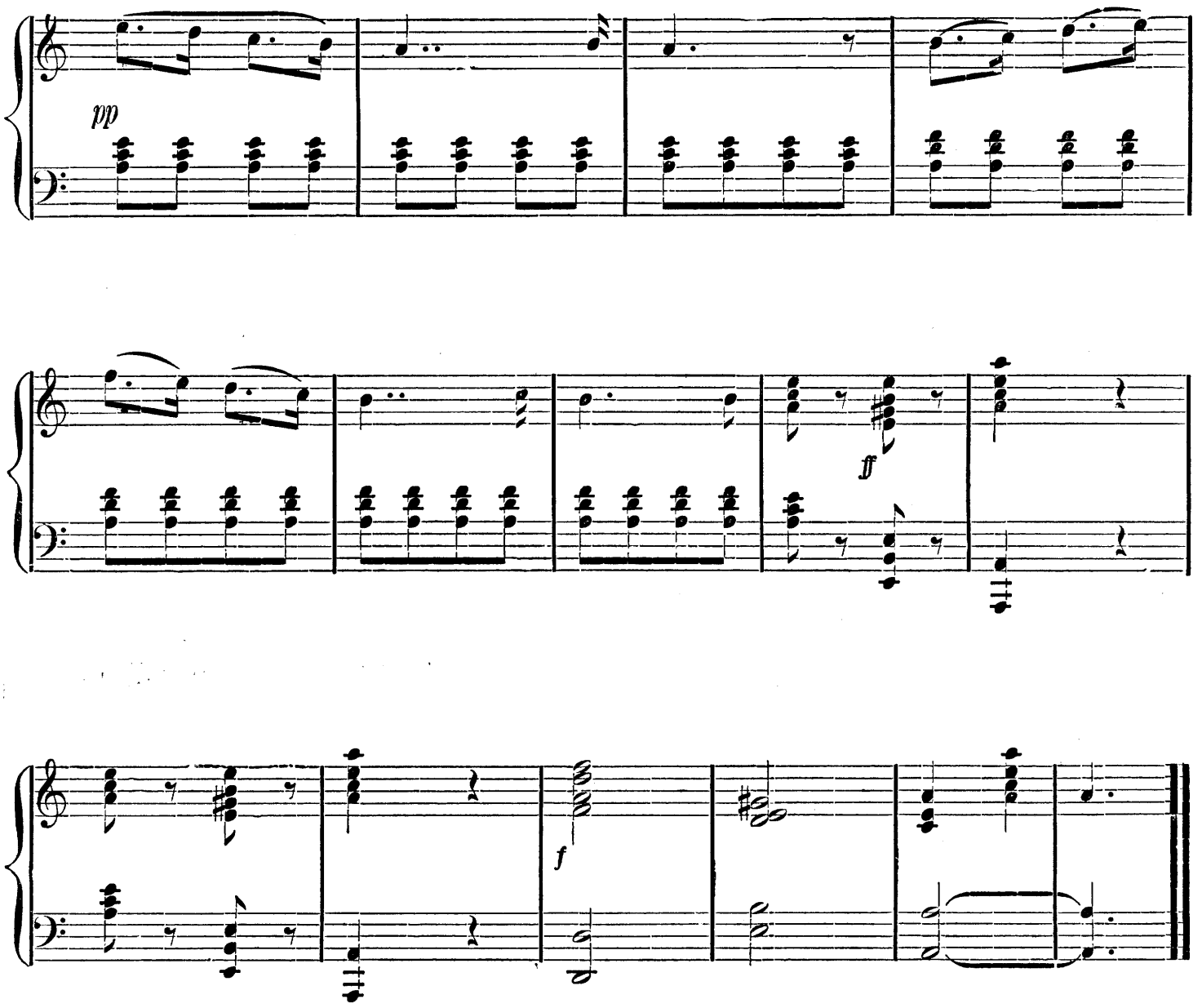

bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day.
bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day.
poor bride, poor bride, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day.
VIOLETTA.
A wid - ow'd wife! No hus - band's kiss To greet her, on her
poco accel.
p
HENRIETTA.
bri - dal morn. Her hap - pi - ness and dreams of bliss..... all
8va


Chorus.
fled, and left her here for - lorn, Poor bride, poor bride, poor bride, Poor
Poor bride, poor bride, poor bride, Poor
Poor bride, poor bride, poor bride,
Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Poor bride ! poor bride ! To see her hus - band snatch'd a - way,
p


bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,.... Poor
bride,..... None by her side, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,.... Poor
poor bride, poor bride, De - sert - ed on her wed - ding day,....


Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see your hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Bride,..... what fates be - tide, To see your hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor
Poor bride! poor bride! To see your hus - band snatch'd a - way, Poor

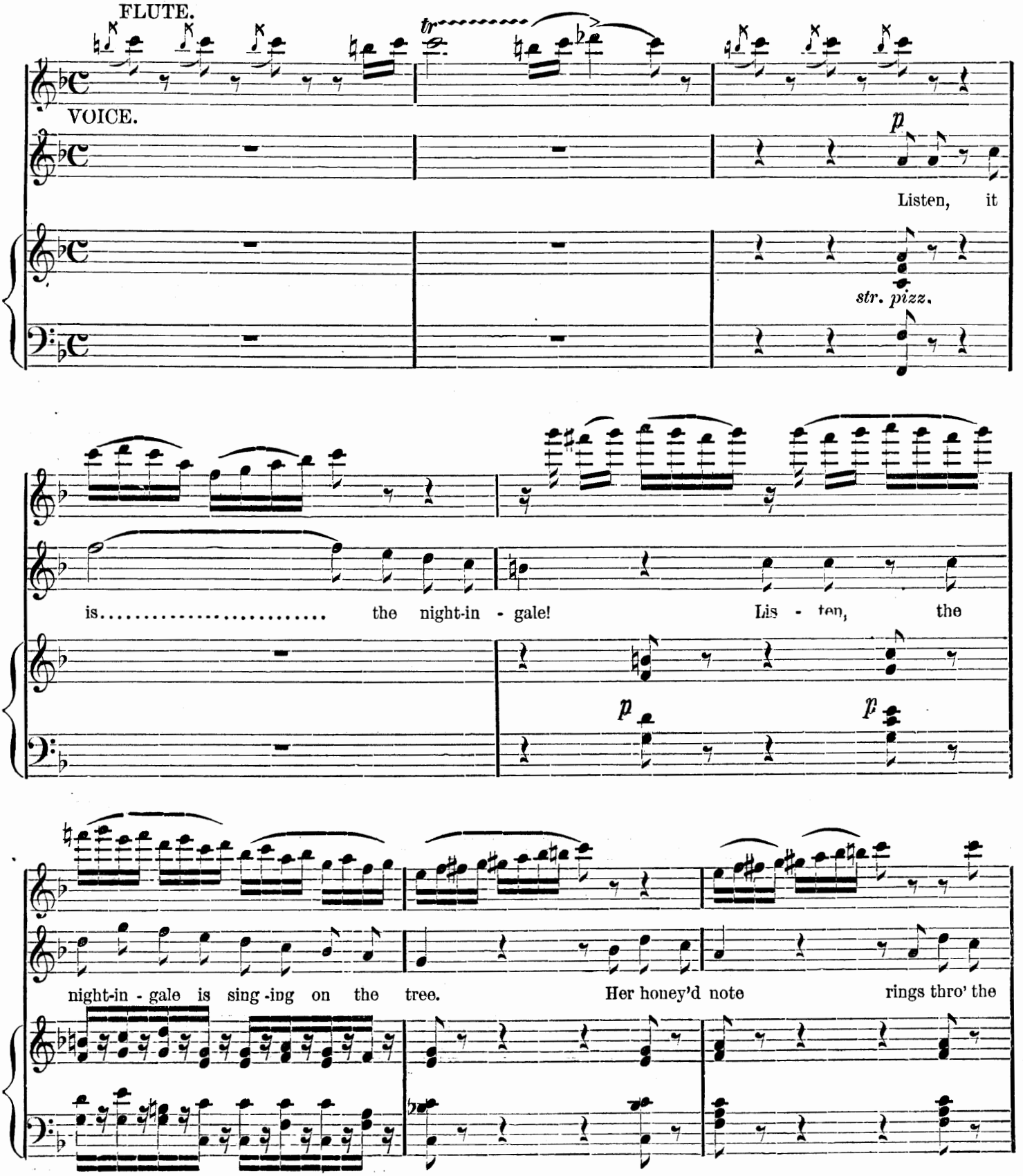

pp
bride,.... None by her side, De - sert-ed on her wed - ding day, Poor bride,poor bride, poor bride,poor
bride,.... None by her side, De - sert-ed on her wed - ding day, Poor bride,poor bride, poor bride,poor
bride,.... None by her side, De - sert-ed on her wed - ding day, Poor bride,poor bride, poor bride,poor
Poor bride, poor
pp
bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride.
f
bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride.
f
bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride, poor bride.
pp

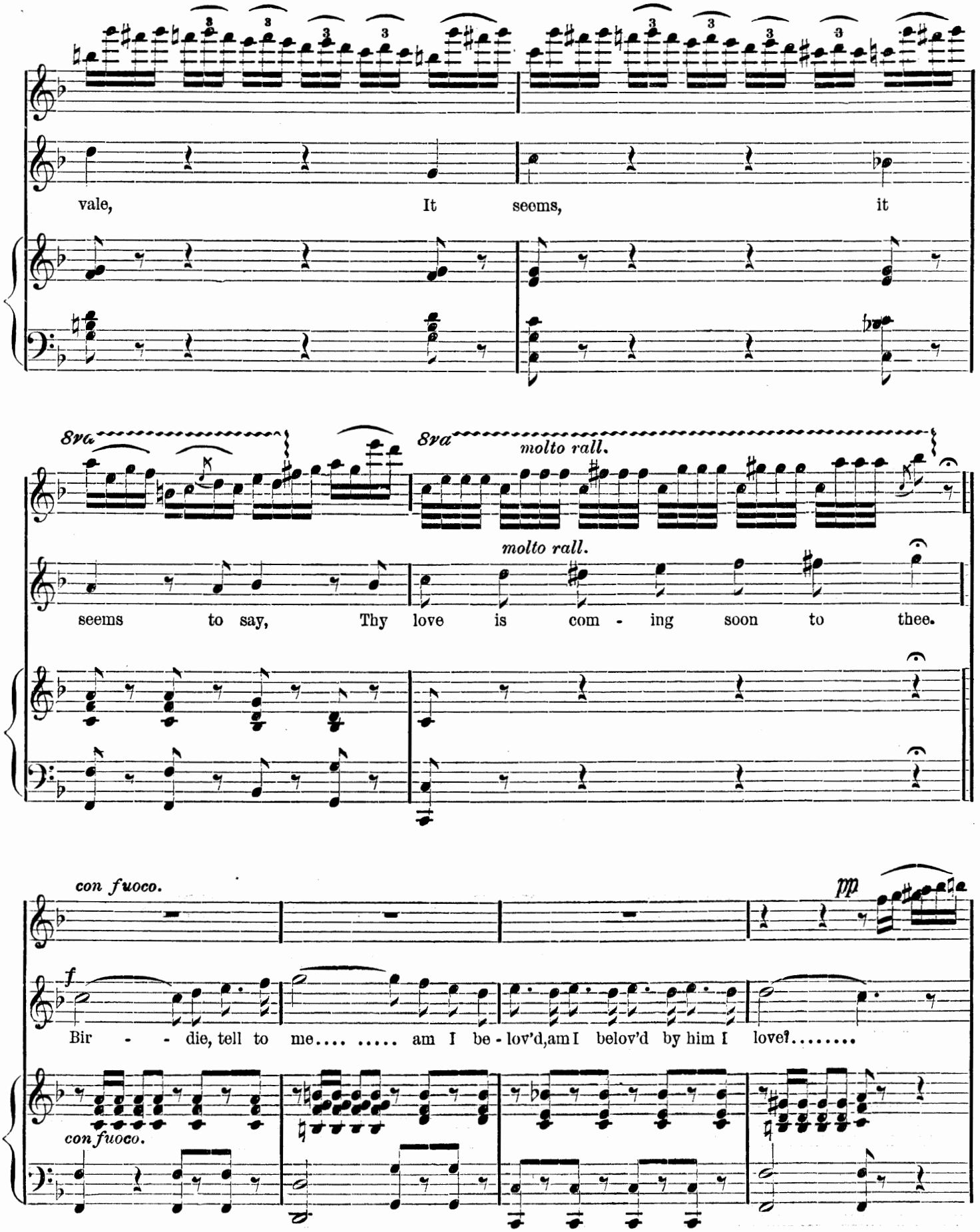


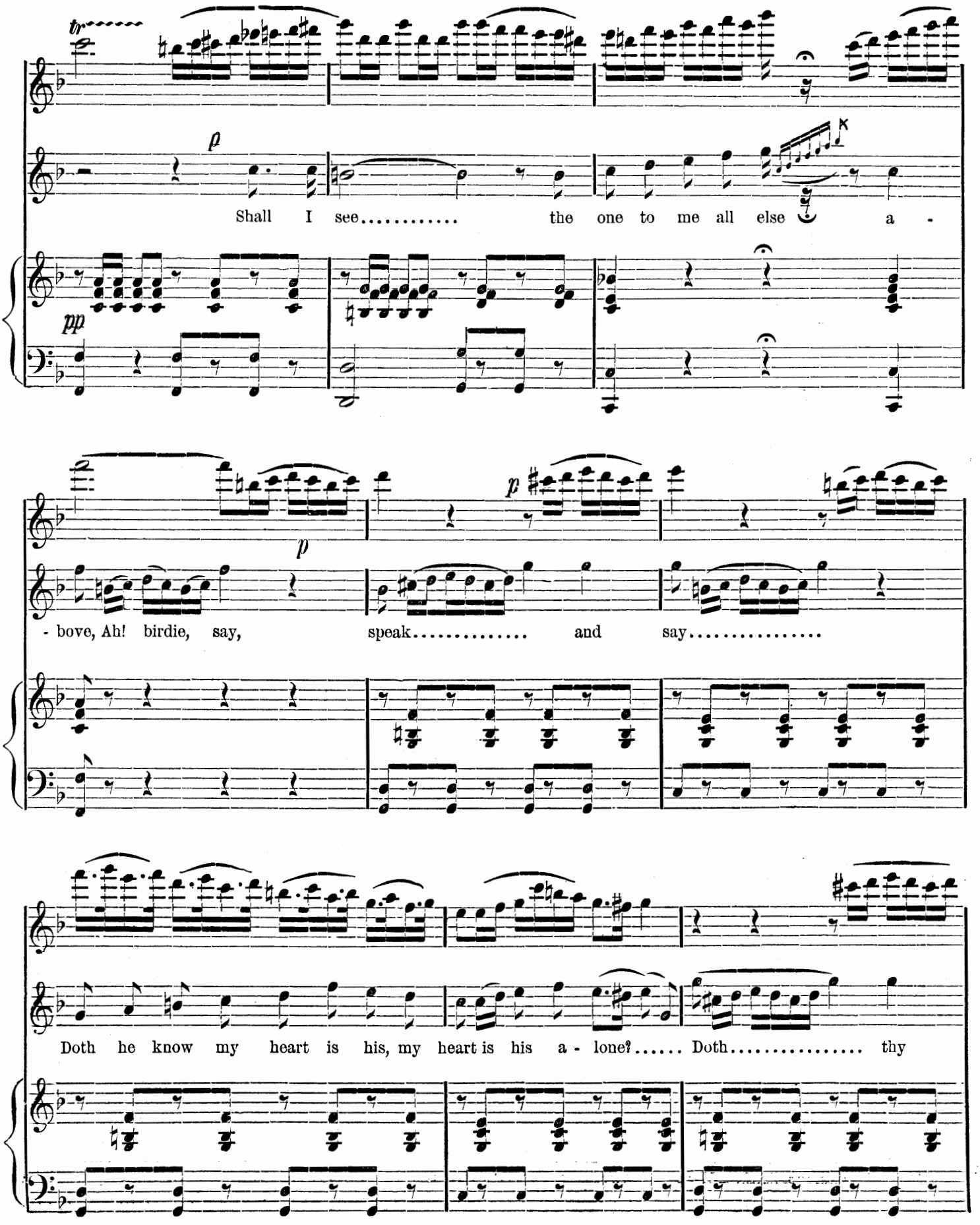
Dialogue between Brizetta and Major Domo, in which they discuss the sudden kidnapping of the Count; the Major Domo not being able to understand how it was the Pirates came twenty-four hours before their time. Tartarella is glad of the disappearance of the Count, as her daughter now being the Count's wife, she can live undisturbed in his palace and rule his household. Lorenzo enters, and as the Count's next heir and legal adviser, claims the sole direction of affairs in his household; refusing to recognize the bride's father and mother, saying that he can only consult with Estrella, the Count's wife. Lorenzo has her parents ignominiously expelled and sends for Estrella. Estrella, when she sees Lorenzo, pretends to be heart-broken at the disappearance of the Count, and makes Lorenzo believe that her heart has always belonged to her husband. Lorenzo, disgusted, goes away to enlist for a soldier.

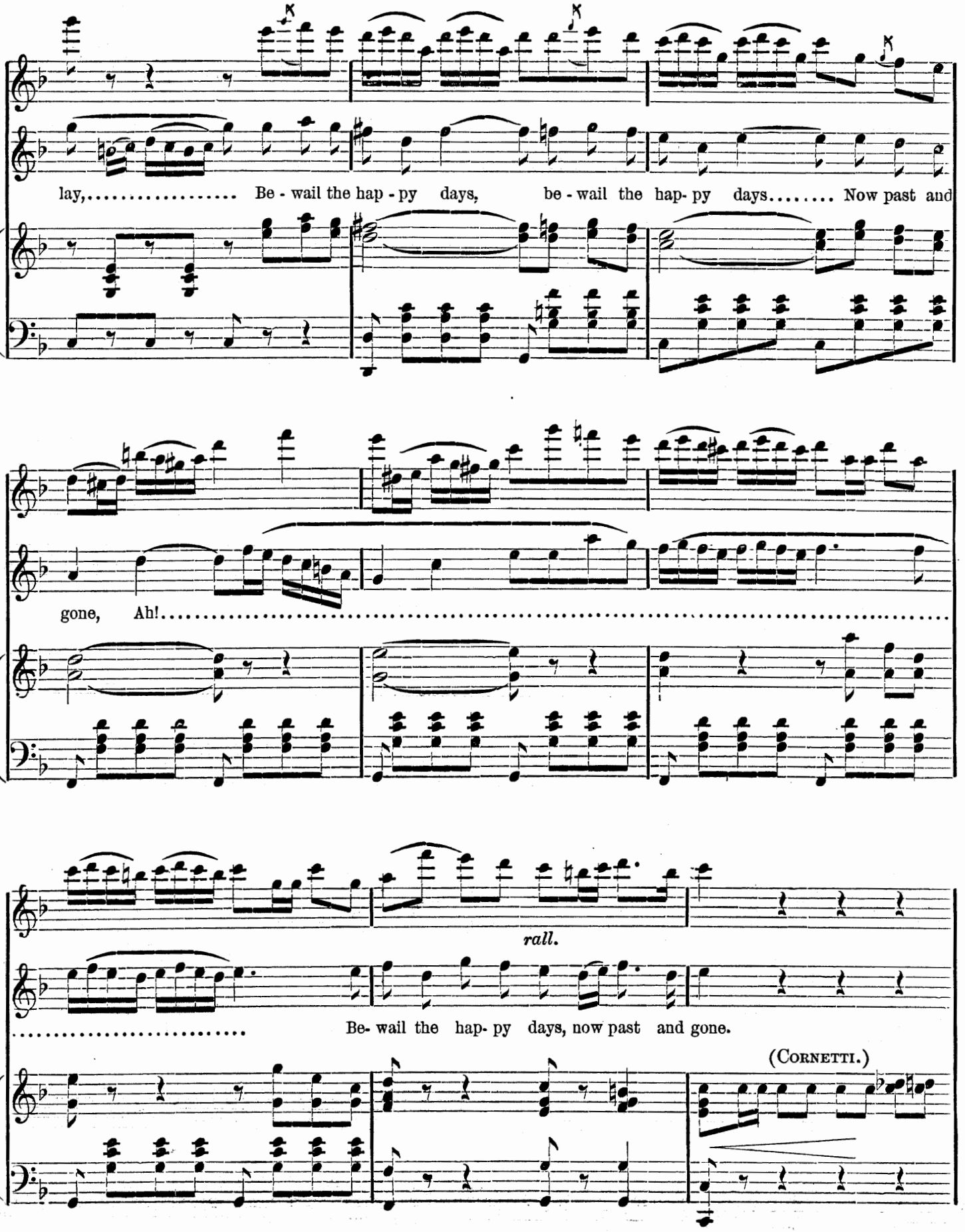
BIRDIE, TELL TO ME.

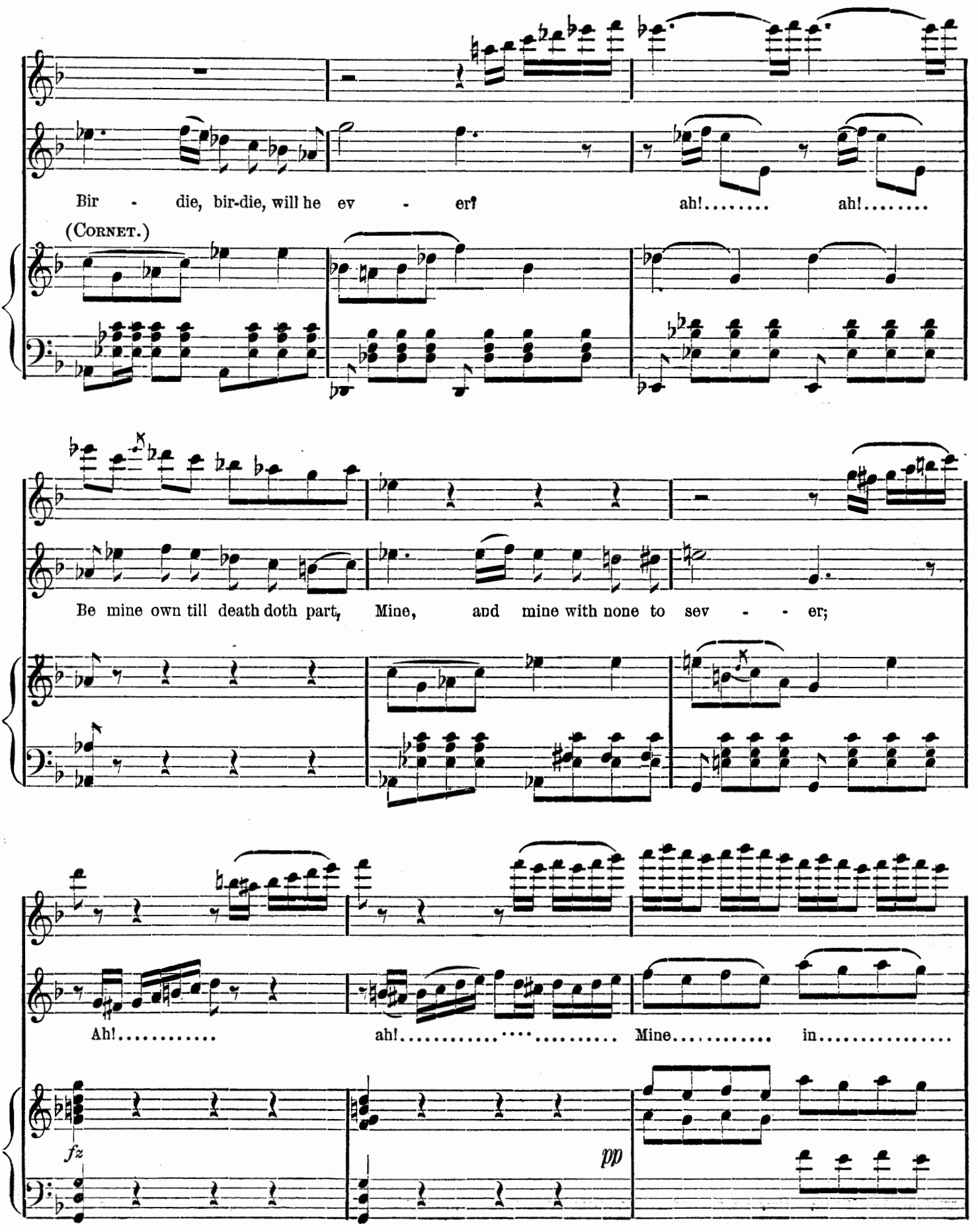
No. II. RECIT & SCENA. Estrella.

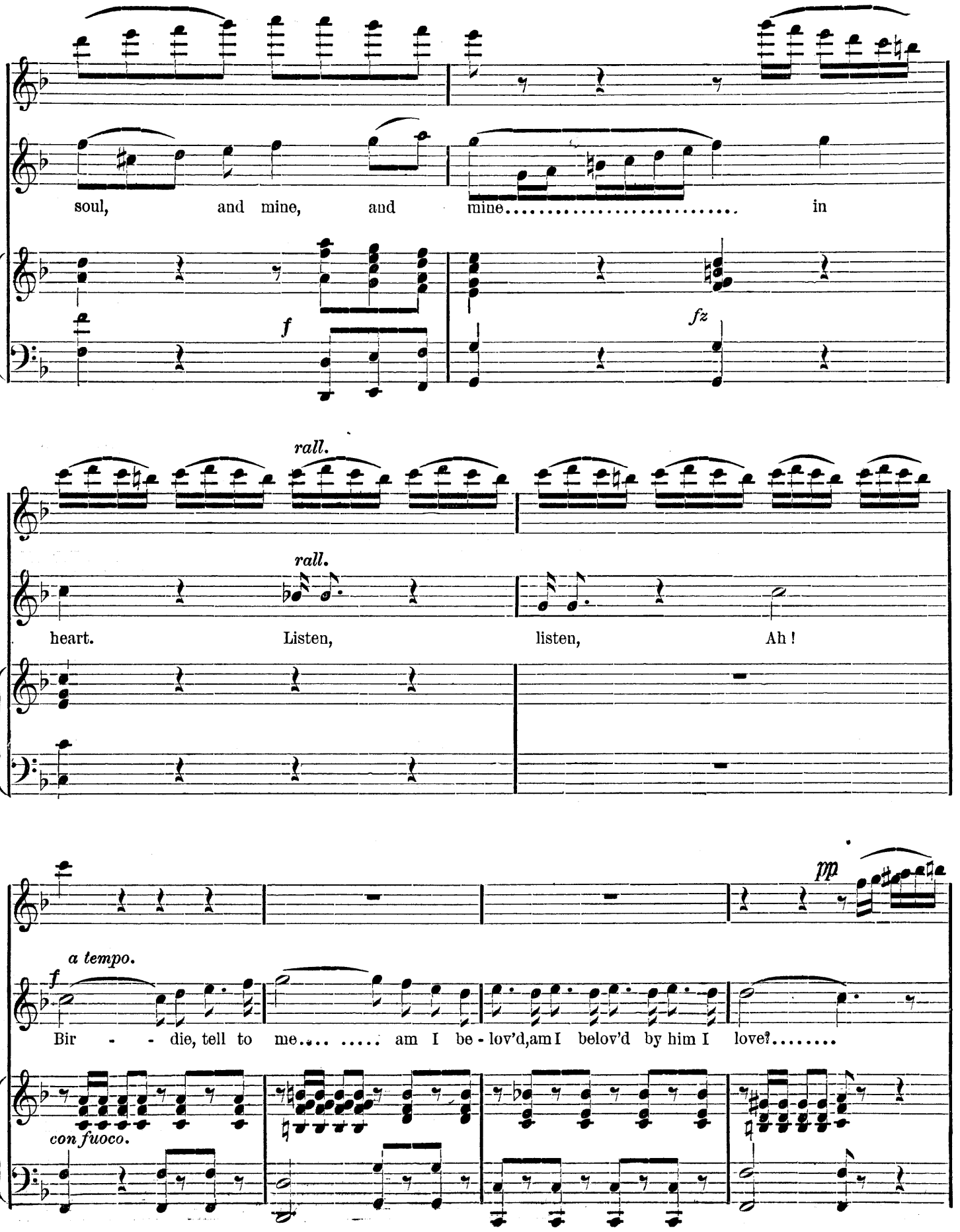


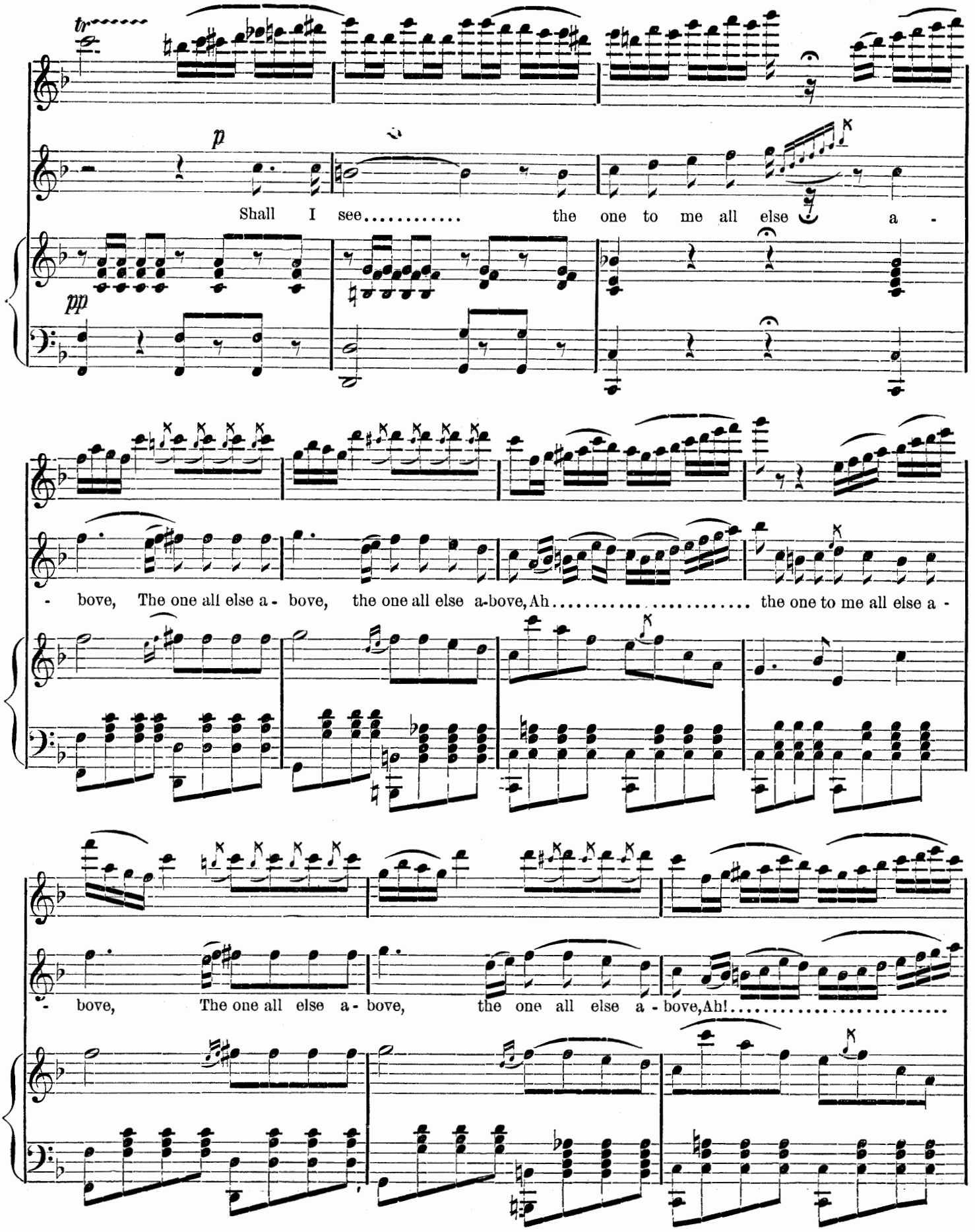

vale, It seems, it
8va
8va
molto rall.
molto rall.
seems to say, Thy love is com - ing soon to thee.
con fuoco.
pp
f
Bir - - die, tell to me.... ..... am I be - lov'd,am I belov'd by him I love?.....
con fuoco.

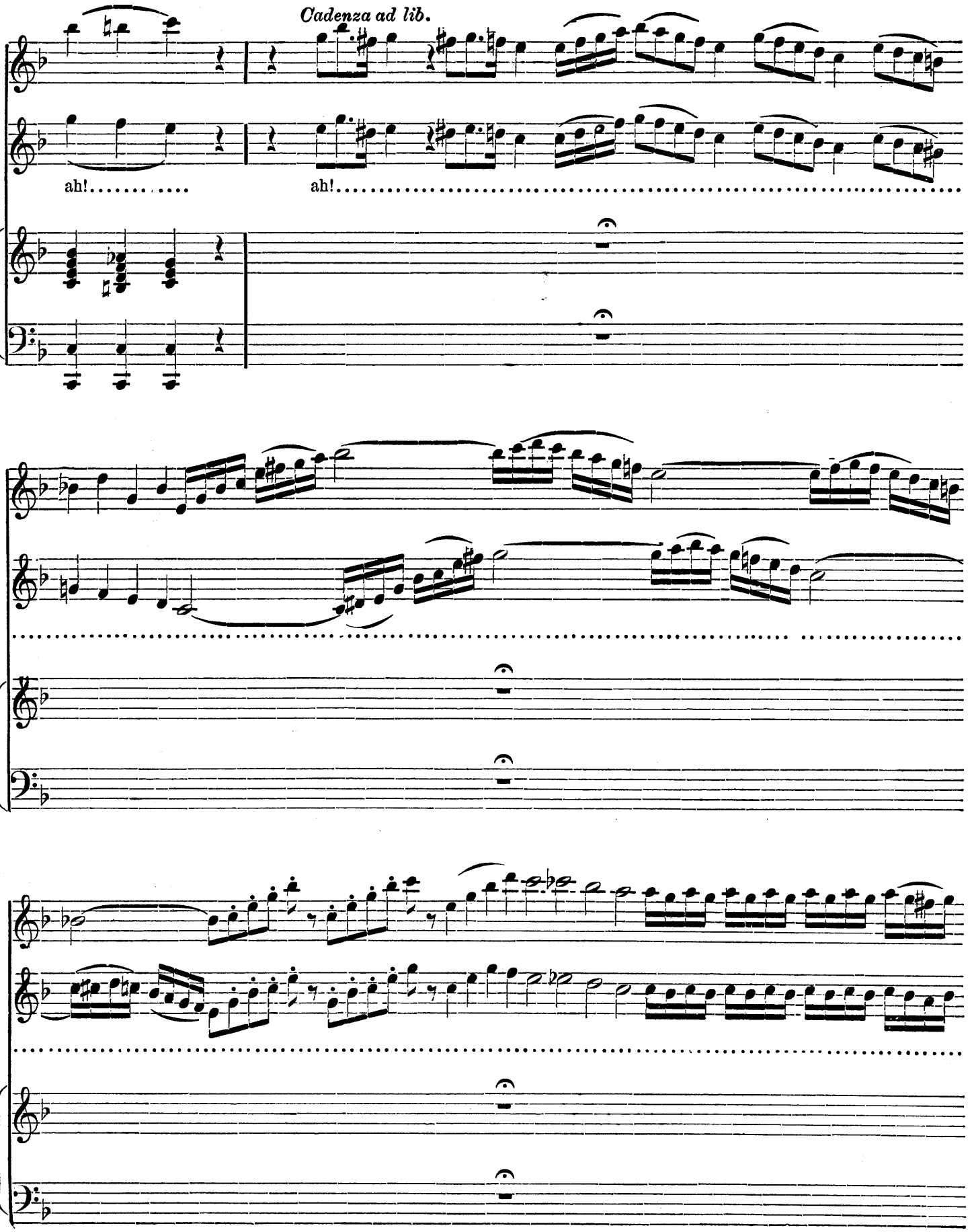

tr
p
Shall I see..... the one to me all else a -
pp
p
p
- bove, Ah! birdie, say, speak..... and say.....
Doth he know my heart is his, my heart is his a - lone?..... Doth..... thy

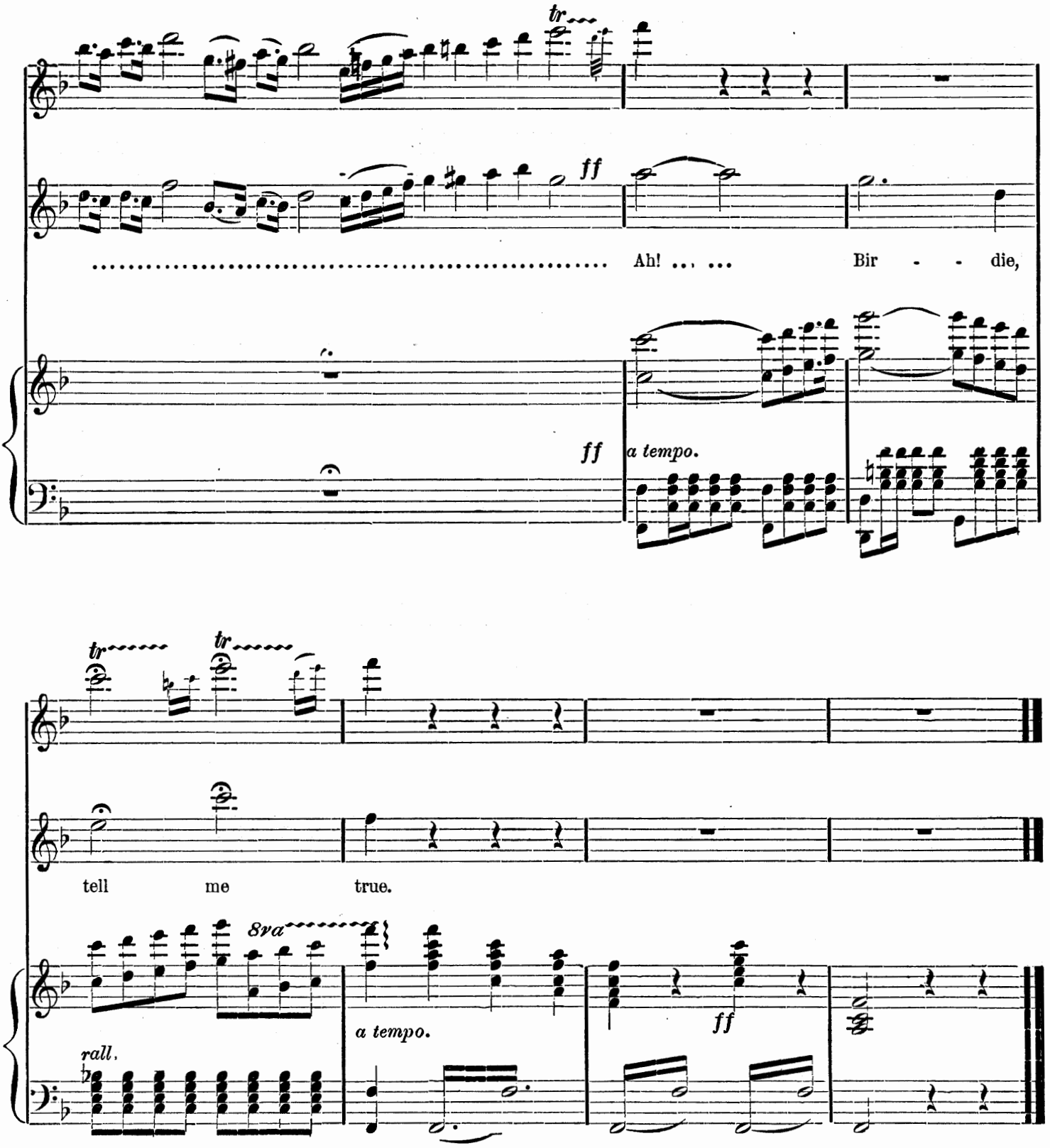

lay,..... Be - wail the hap - py days, be - wail the hap- py days..... Now past and
gone, Ah!.....
rall.
..... Be- wail the hap- py days, now past and gone.
(Cornetti.)


Bir - die, bir-die, will he ev - er? ah!..... ah!.....
(Cornet.)
Be mine own till death doth part, Mine, and mine with none to sev - - er;
Ah!..... ah!..... Mine..... in.....
fz
pp


soul, and mine, and mine..... in
f
fz
rall.
rall.
heart. Listen, listen, Ah!
pp
a tempo.
f
Bir - - die, tell to me..... am I be - lov'd, am I belov'd by him I love?.....
con fuoco.

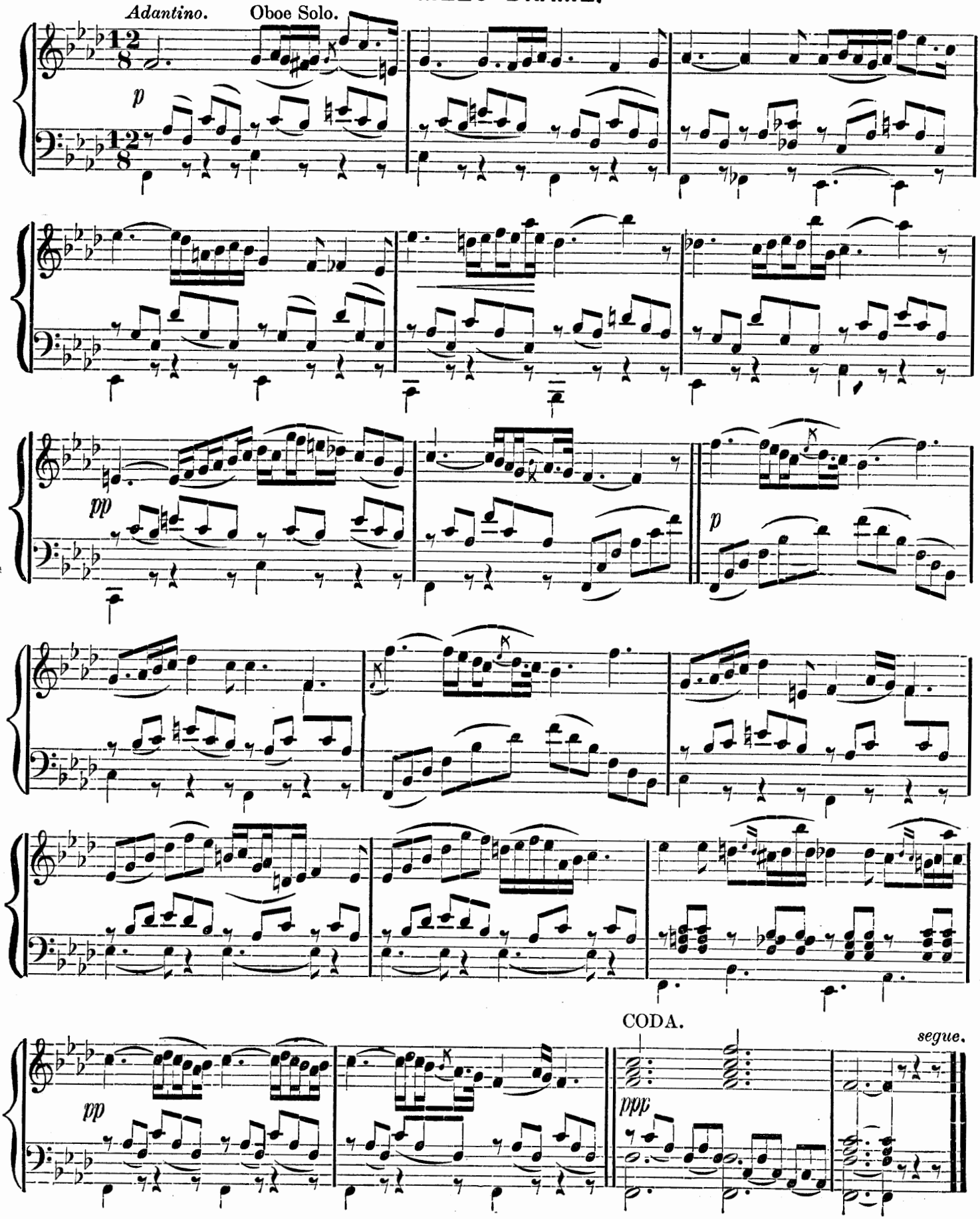

tr
p
Shall I see..... the one to me all else a -
pp
- bove, The one all else a - bove, the one all else a-bove, Ah..... the one to me all else a -
- bove, The one all else a - bove, the one all else a - bove, Ah!.....


Cadenza ad lib.
ah!
ah!



Enter the COUNT *disguised as a Hebrew money lender. He has paid the pirates a heavy ransom and escaped, but has determined to carry out his original intention of returning unknown, to watch his bride. He gives a touching account of his own death to* ESTRELLA, *who does not recognize him, and who pretends to be heart-broken at the news. He produces a letter supposed to have been written by the* COUNT, *just before he died.*

No. 12. MELO DRAME.



O WOE! O BLANK DESPAIR.

No. 13. DUET. Estrella and Count.

Allo. con fuoco.

f ESTRELLA.

O woe! O blank de -

f

COUNT.

- spair! O wretched me! She loves me, bliss! Con - nubial ec - sta - cy! I

ESTRELLA.

COUNT.

must dissemble all the joys of mine. He died a vic - tim to his country's wine. O

ESTRELLA.

COUNT.

woe O blank de - spair! O wretched me! She loves me! bliss! Con -

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ESTRELLA.

COUNT.

- nubial! ec - sta - cy! I must dis - sem - ble all the joy of mine. He

ff

died a mar - tyr to his country's wine.....

ESTRELLA.

Vivace.

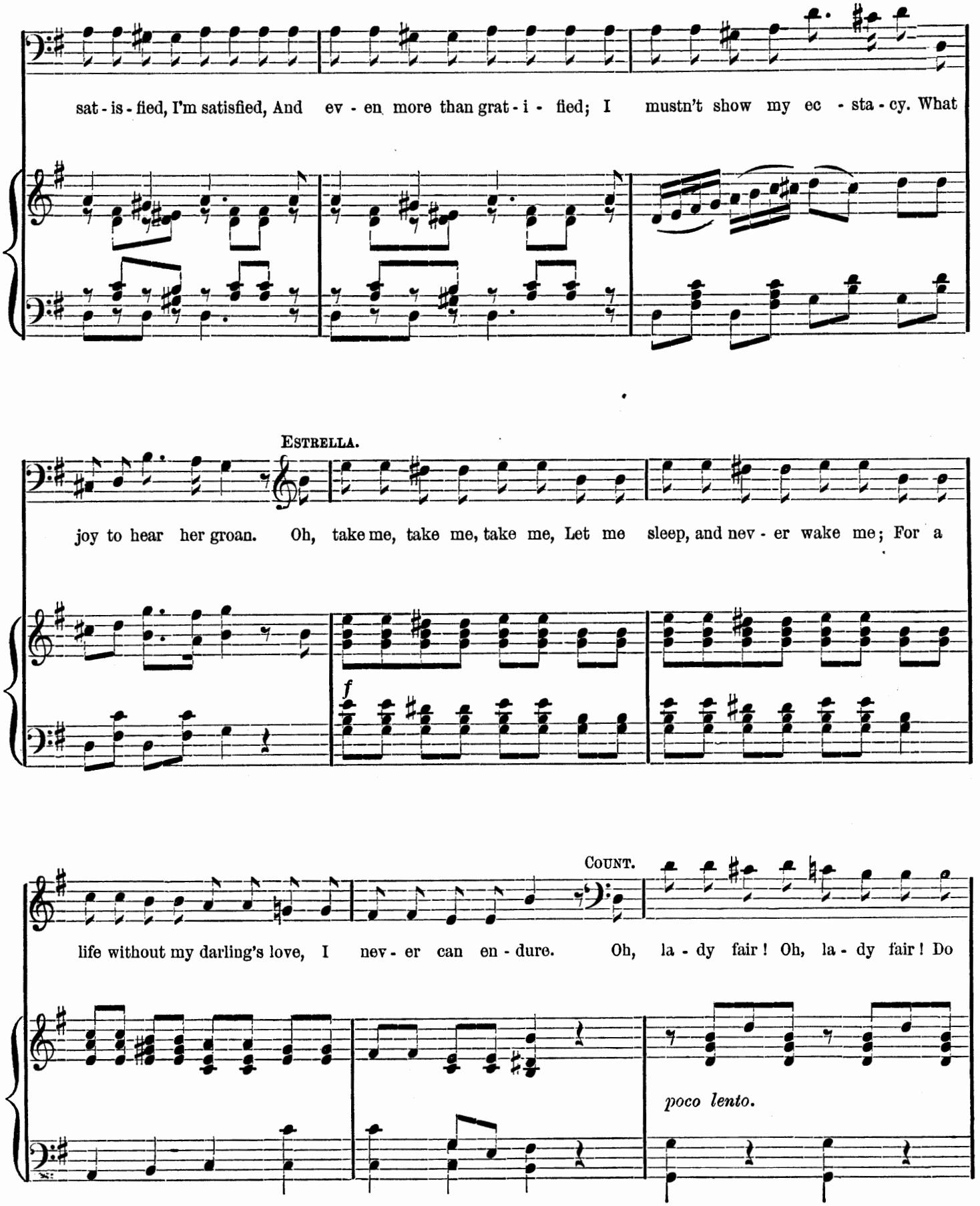
Oh nev-er, nev-er, nev-er can

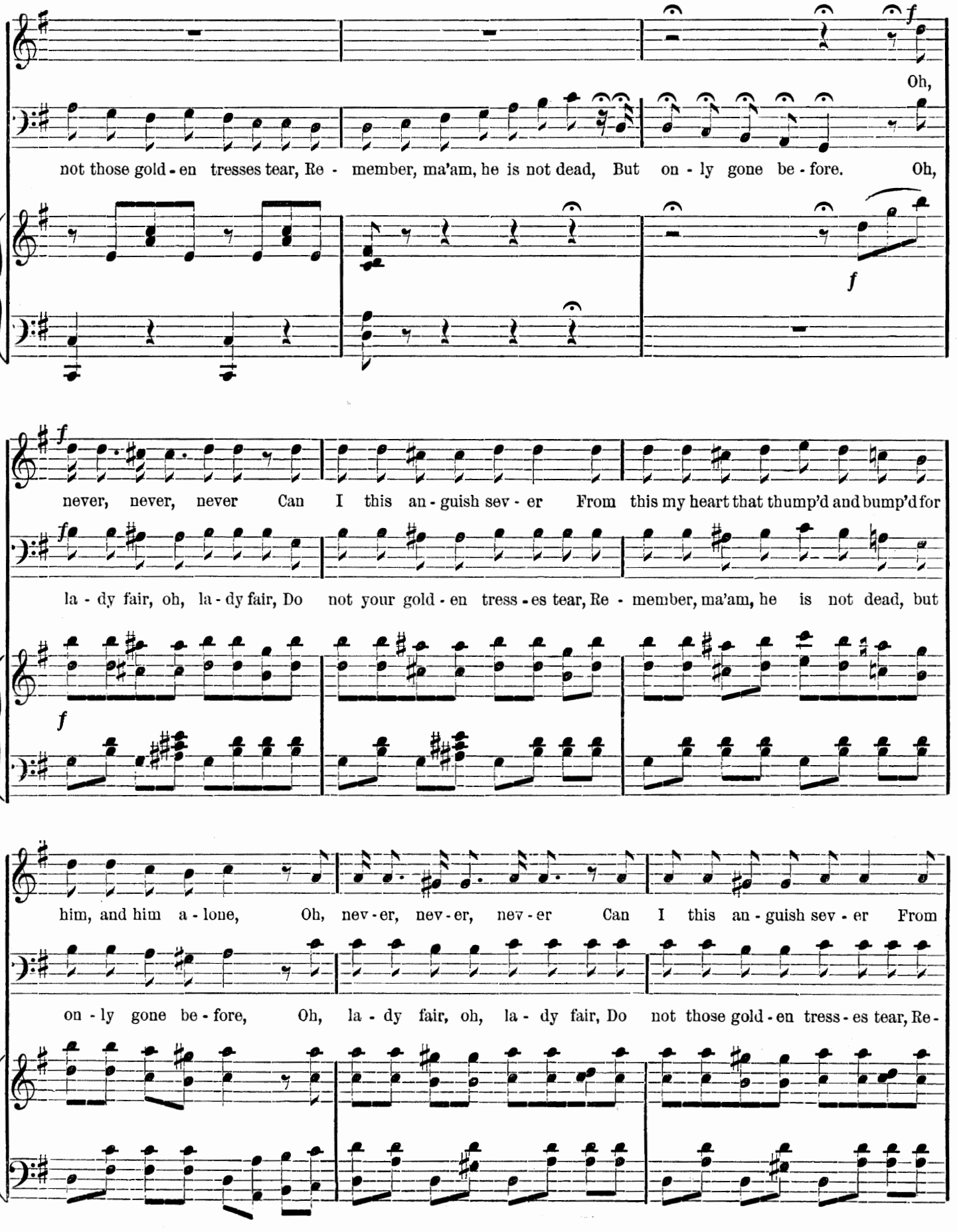
ff

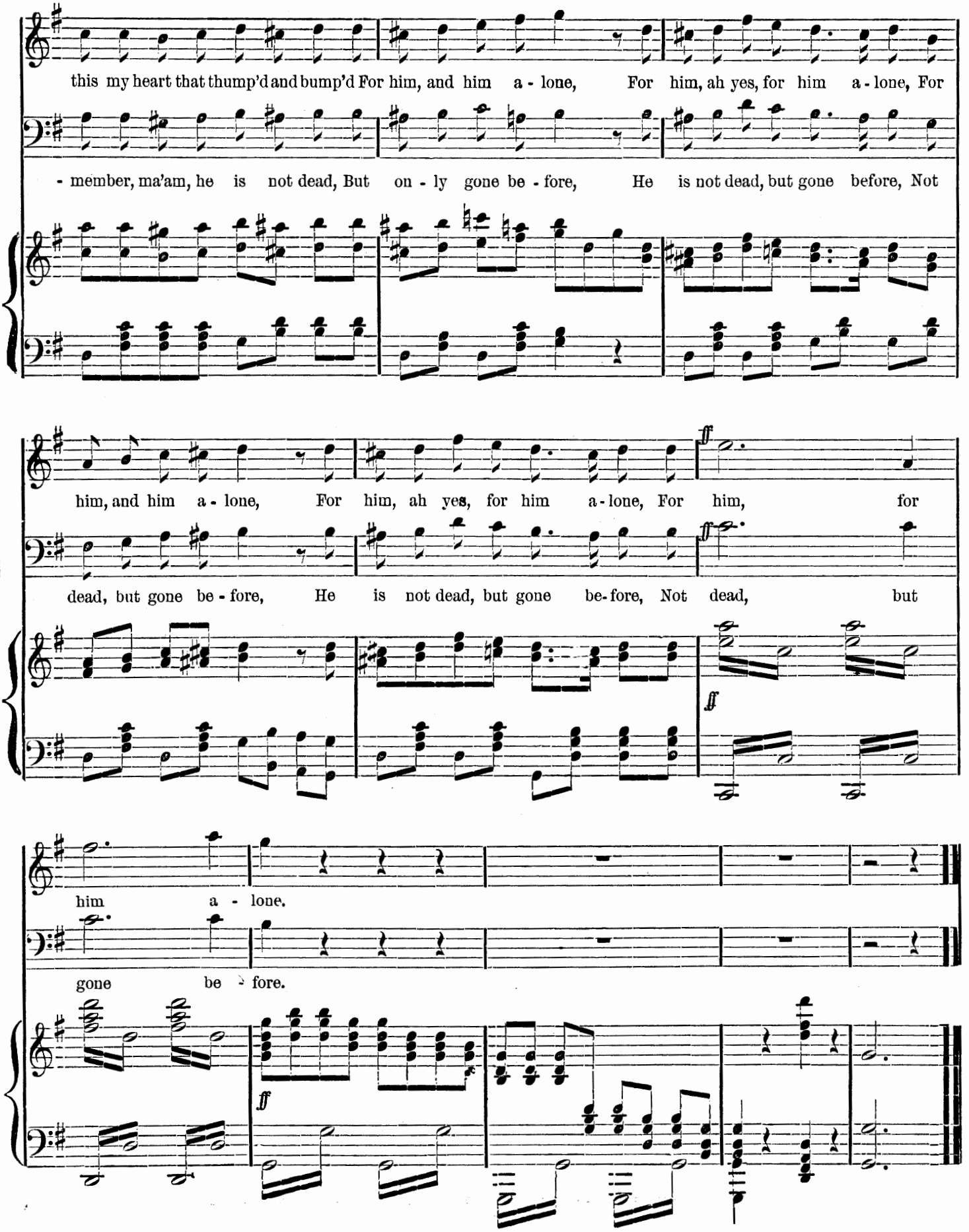
f Vivace.

f COUNT.

I this an - guish sev - er From this my heart that thump'd and bump'd for him, and him a - lone. I'm


sat - is - fied, I'm satisfied, And ev - en more than grat - i - fied; I mustn't show my ec - sta - cy. What
ESTRELLA.
joy to hear her groan. Oh, take me, take me, take me, Let me sleep, and nev - er wake me; For a
f
COUNT.
life without my darling's love, I nev - er can en - dure. Oh, la - dy fair! Oh, la - dy fair! Do
poco lento.

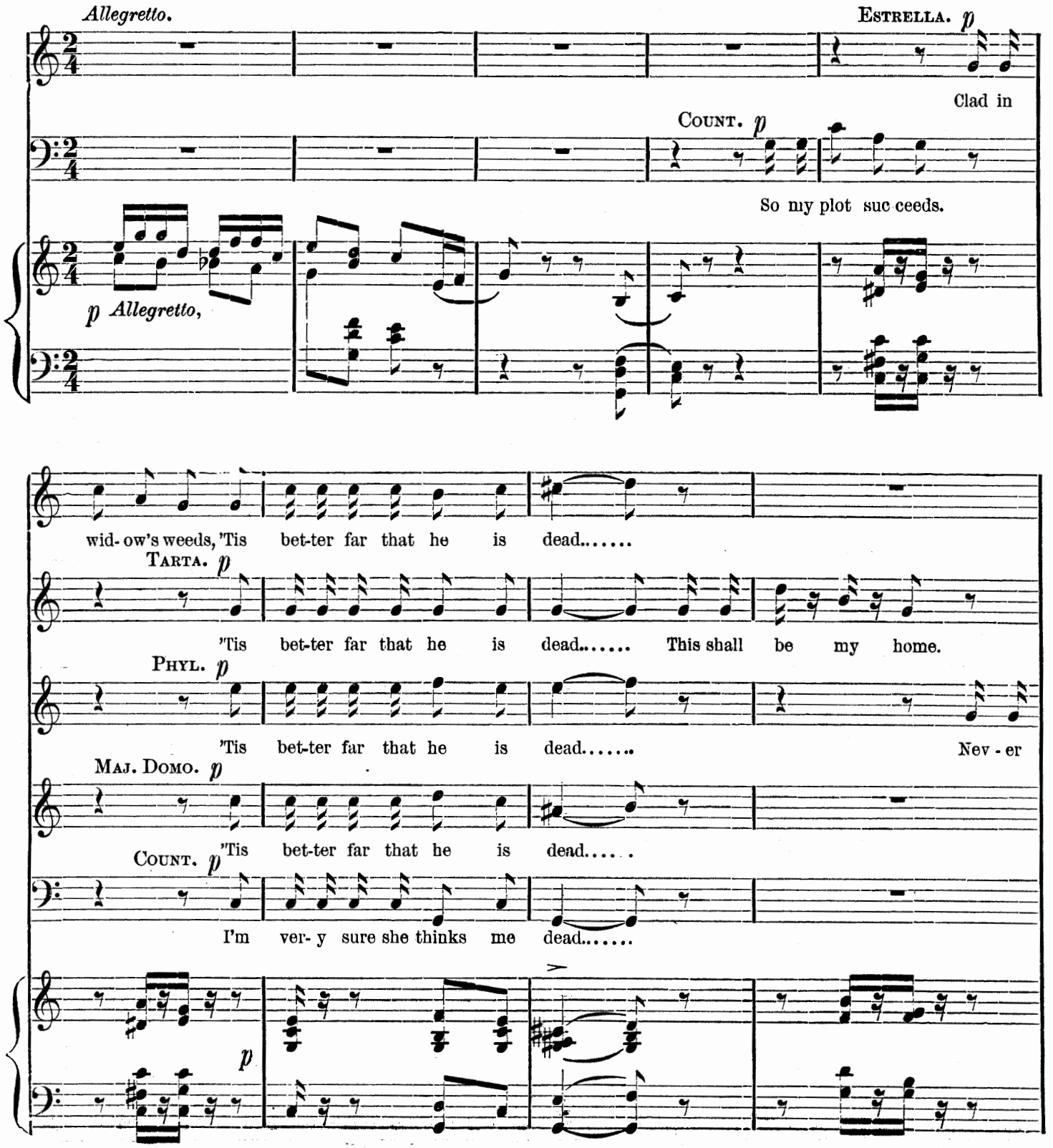

Oh,
not those gold - en tresses tear, Re - member, ma'am, he is not dead, But on - ly gone be - fore. Oh,
never, never, never Can I this an - guish sev - er From this my heart that thump'd and bump'd for
la - dy fair, oh, la - dy fair, Do not your gold - en tress - es tear, Re - member, ma'am, he is not dead, but
him, and him a - lone, Oh, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er Can I this an - guish sev - er From
on - ly gone be - fore, Oh, la - dy fair, oh, la - dy fair, Do not those gold - en tress - es tear, Re -

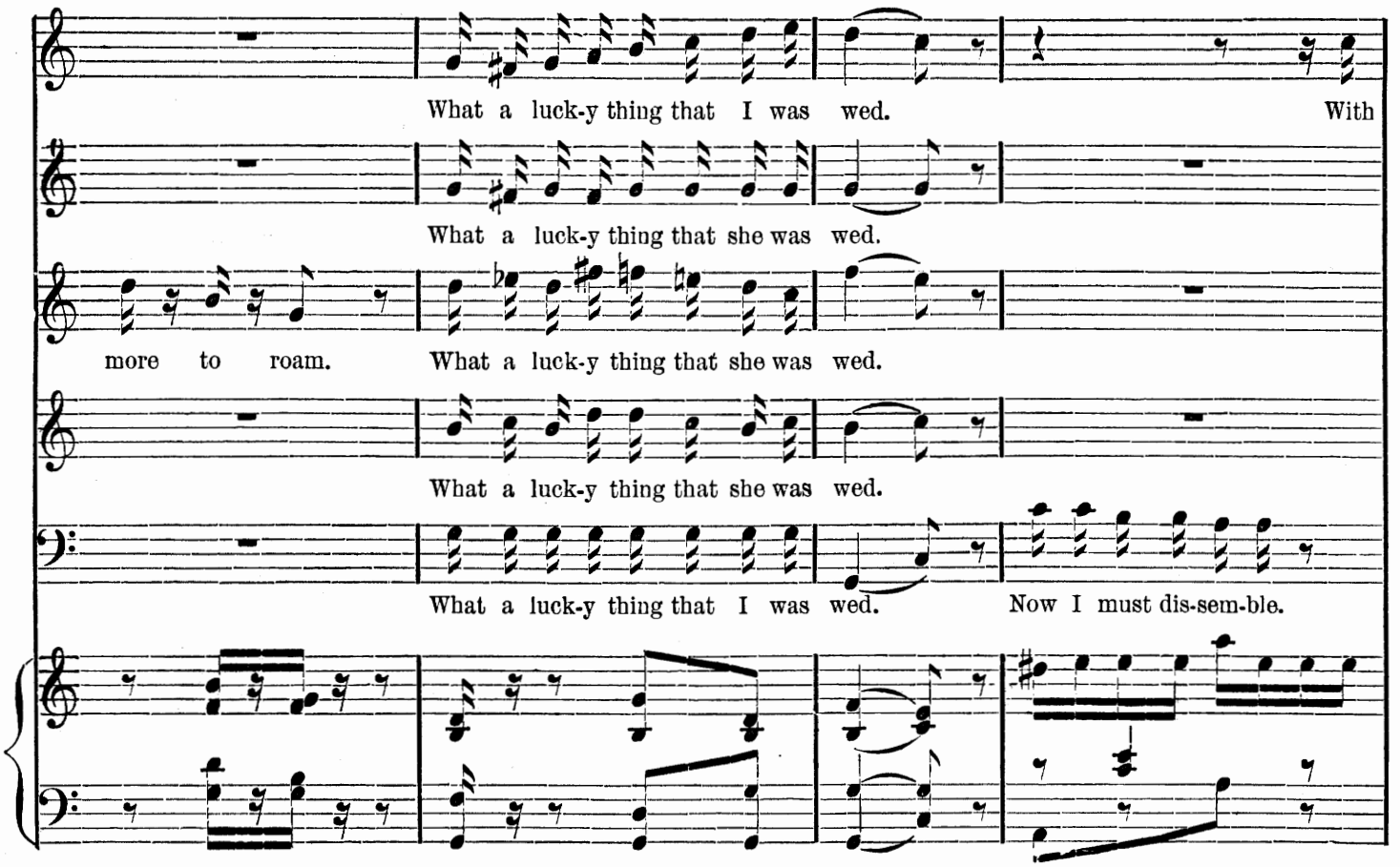

this my heart that thump'd and bump'd For him, and him a - lone, For him, ah yes, for him a - lone, For
- member, ma'am, he is not dead, But on - ly gone be - fore, He is not dead, but gone before, Not
him, and him a - lone, For him, ah yes, for him a - lone, For him, for
dead, but gone be - fore, He is not dead, but gone be - fore, Not dead, but
him a - lone.
gone be - fore.

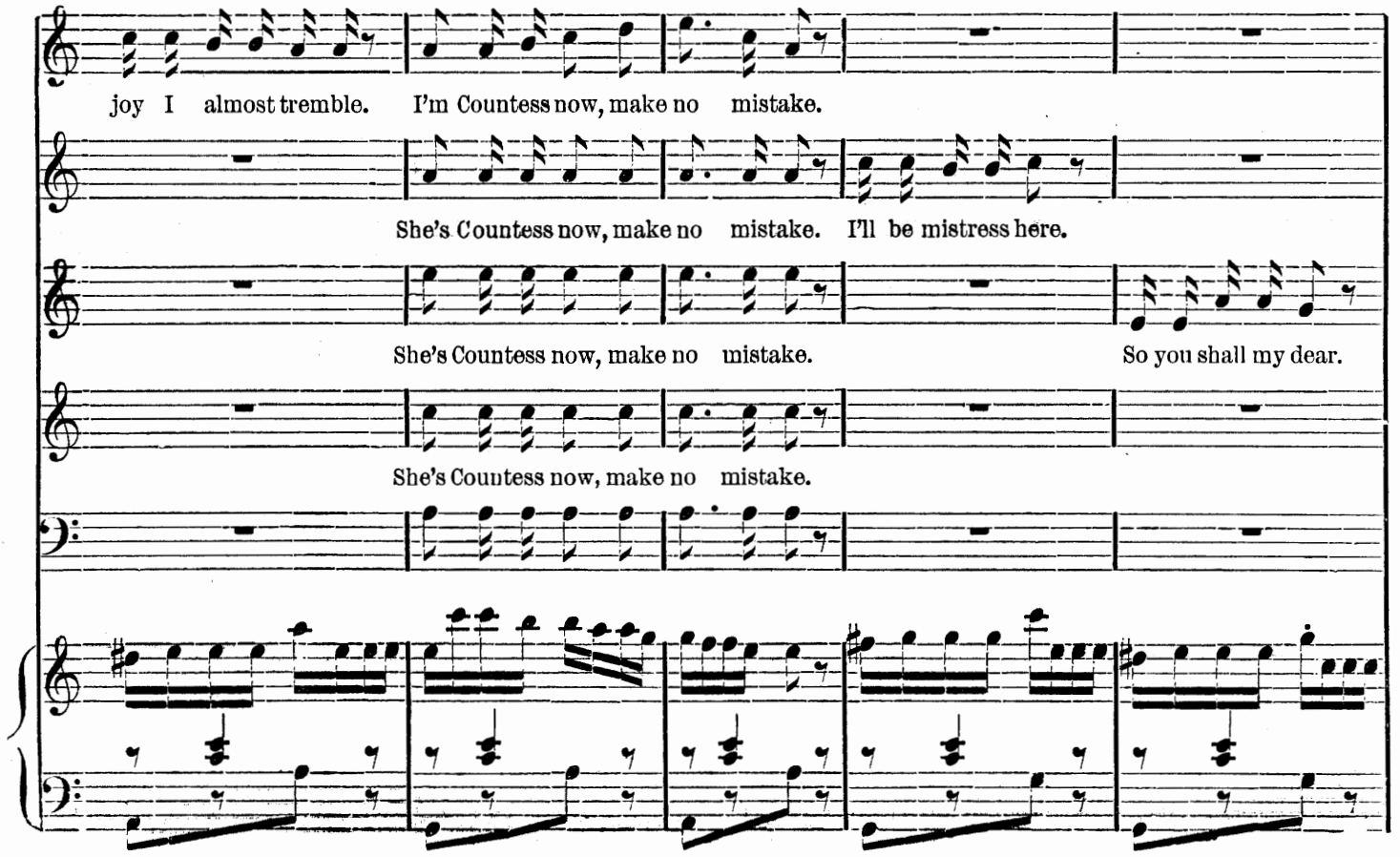
ESTRELLA *calls all the dramatis personæ and tells them the news of the* COUNT'S *death.* *The* COUNT *asks to be taken into her service in some "confidential capacity," and she makes him boot-black. No one recognises him.*

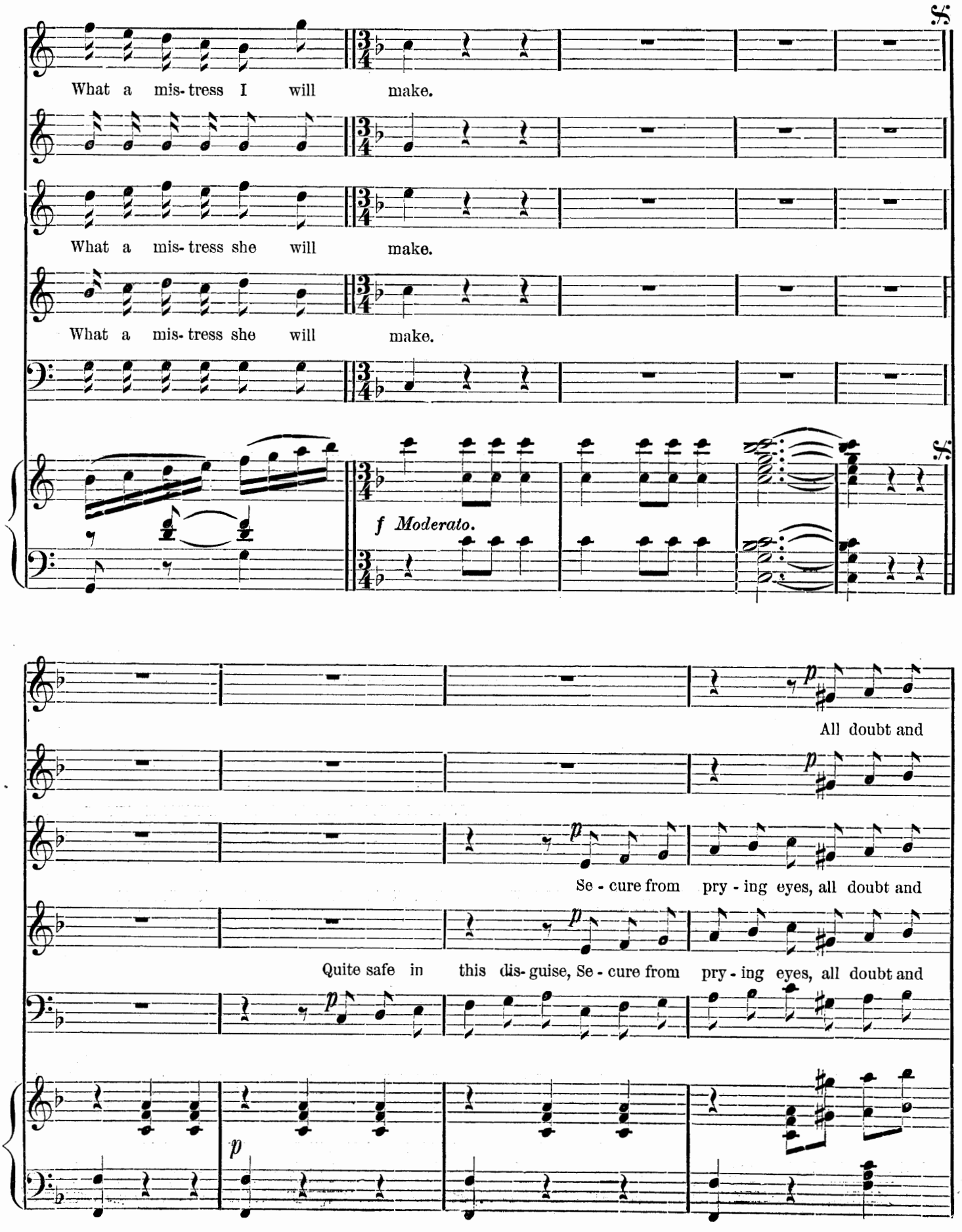
SO MY PLOT SUCCEEDS.

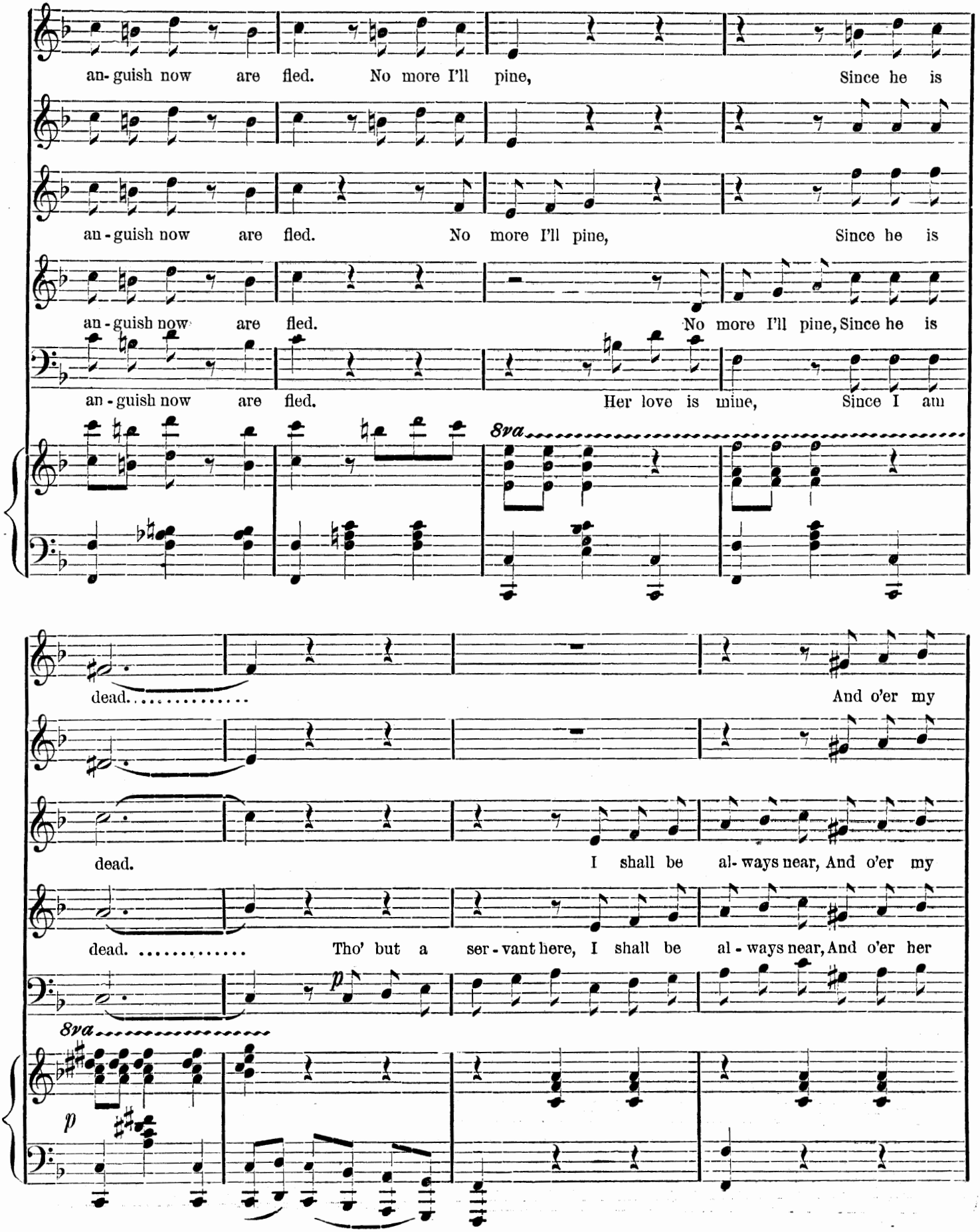
No. 14. QUINTETTE.

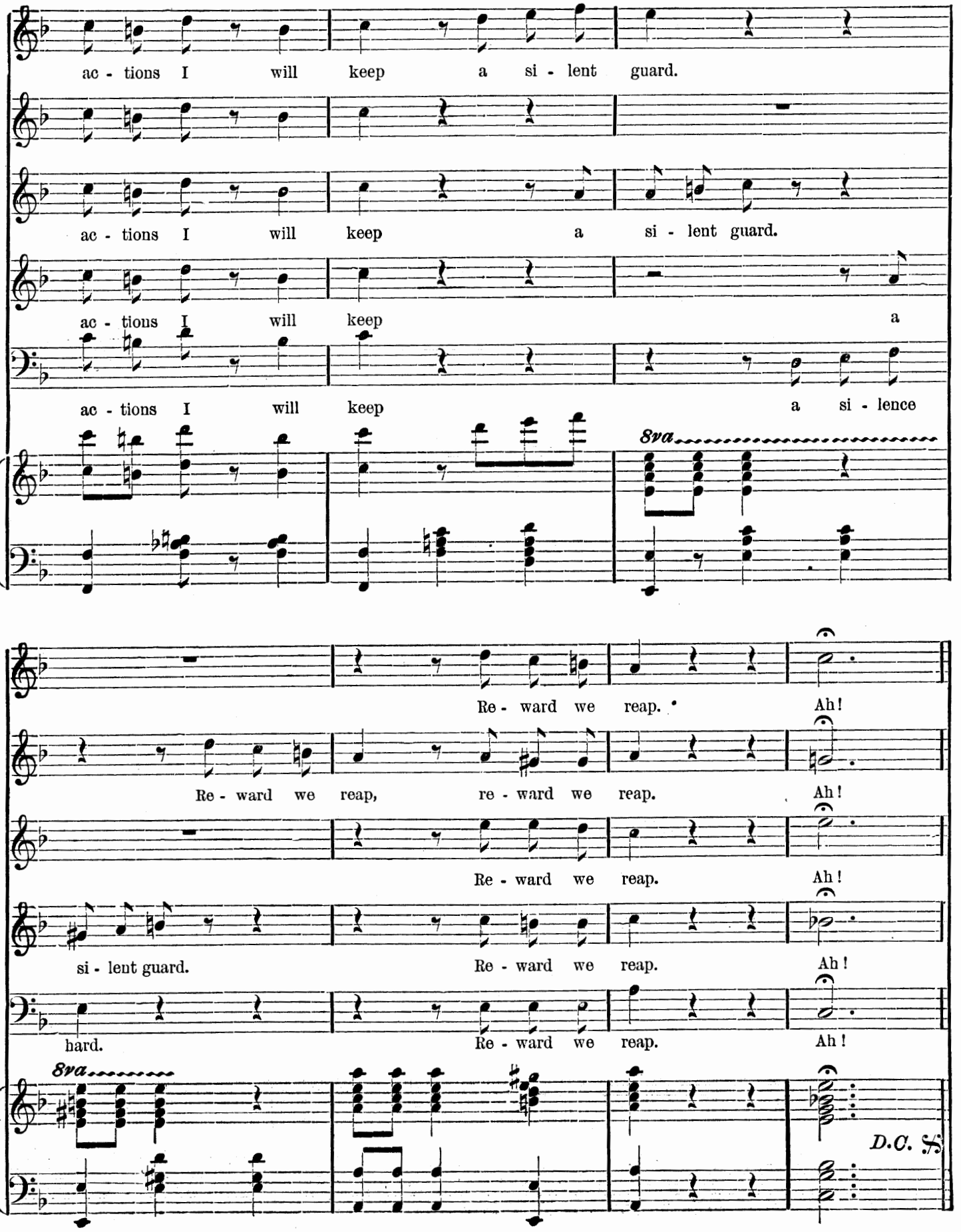


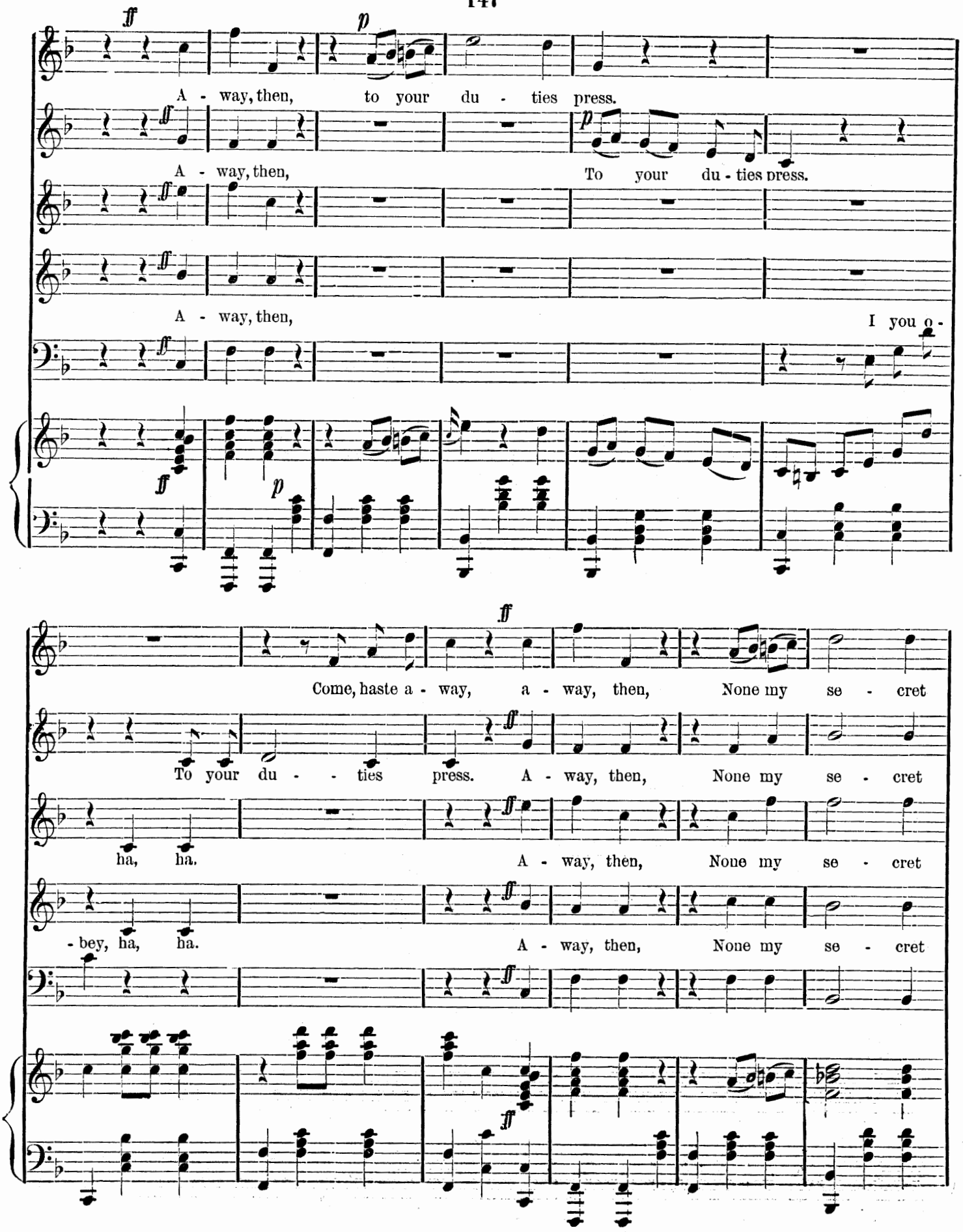

What a luck-y thing that I was wed. With
What a luck-y thing that she was wed.
more to roam. What a luck-y thing that she was wed.
What a luck-y thing that she was wed.
What a luck-y thing that I was wed. Now I must dis-sem-ble.

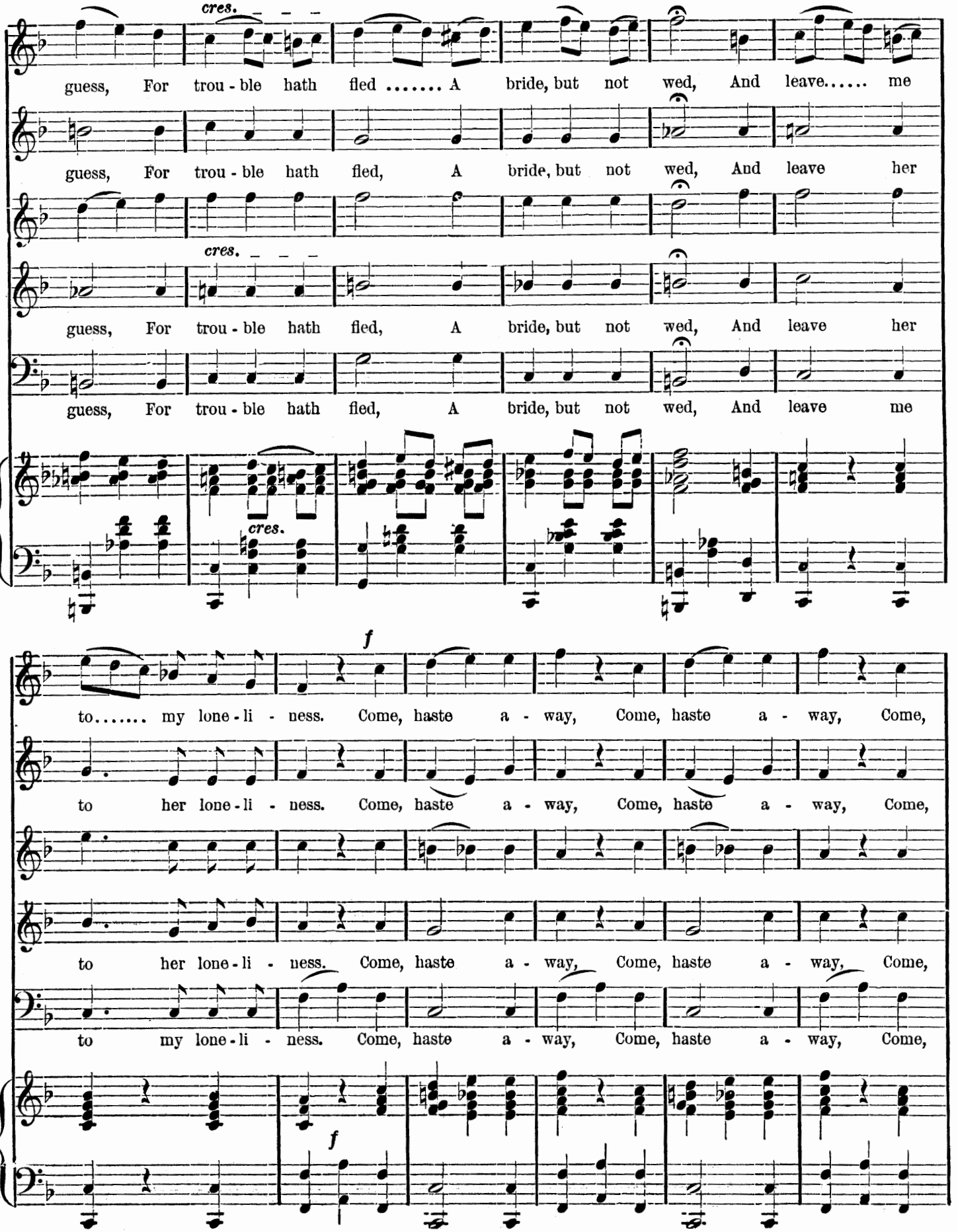

joy I almost tremble. I'm Countess now, make no mistake.
She's Countess now, make no mistake. I'll be mistress here.
She's Countess now, make no mistake. So you shall my dear.
She's Countess now, make no mistake.

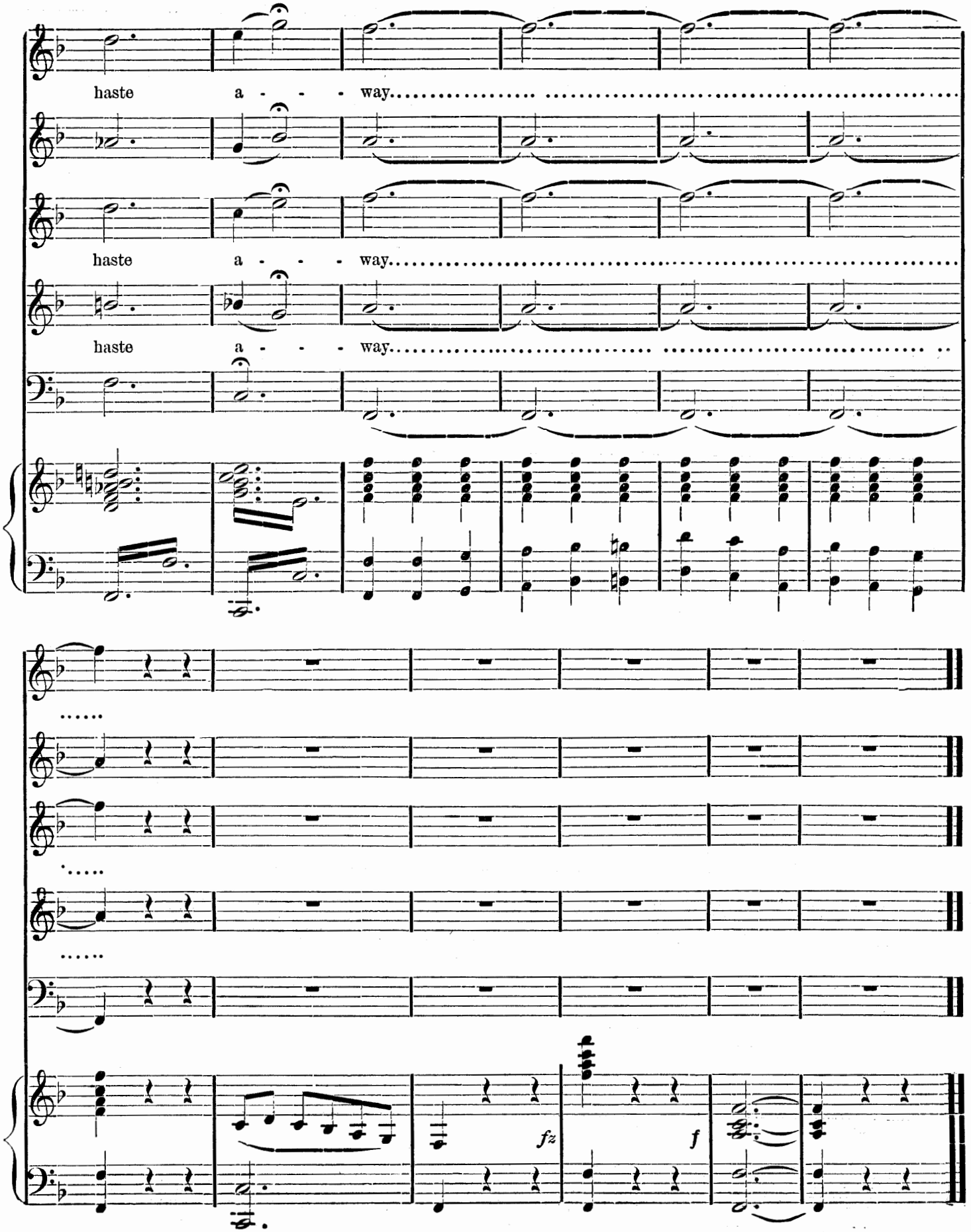

What a mis- tress I will make.
What a mis- tress she will make.
What a mis- tress she will make.
f Moderato.
All doubt and
Se - cure from pry - ing eyes, all doubt and
Quite safe in this dis- guise, Se - cure from pry - ing eyes, all doubt and


an-guish now are fled. No more I'll pine, Since he is
an-guish now are fled. No more I'll pine, Since he is
an-guish now are fled. No more I'll pine, Since he is
an-guish now are fled. Her love is mine, Since I am
8va
dead. And o'er my
dead. I shall be al-ways near, And o'er my
dead. Tho' but a ser-vant here, I shall be al-ways near, And o'er her
8va
p
p


ac - tions I will keep a si - lent guard.
ac - tions I will keep a si - lent guard.
ac - tions I will keep a
ac - tions I will keep a si - lence
8va
Re - ward we reap.
Ah!
Re - ward we reap, re - ward we reap.
Ah!
Re - ward we reap.
Ah!
si - lent guard.
Re - ward we reap.
Ah!
hard.
Re - ward we reap.
Ah!
8va
D.C.


A - way, then, to your du - ties press.
A - way, then, To your du - ties press.
A - way, then,
I you o -
Come, haste a - way, a - way, then, None my se - cret
To your du - - ties press. A - way, then, None my se - cret
ha, ha. A - way, then, None my se - cret
- bey, ha, ha. A - way, then, None my se - cret


cres.
guess, For trou - ble hath fled ..... A bride, but not wed, And leave..... me
guess, For trou - ble hath fled, A bride, but not wed, And leave her
cres.
guess, For trou - ble hath fled, A bride, but not wed, And leave her
guess, For trou - ble hath fled, A bride, but not wed, And leave me
cres.
f
to..... my lone - li - ness. Come, haste a - way, Come, haste a - way, Come,
to her lone - li - ness. Come, haste a - way, Come, haste a - way, Come,
to her lone - li - ness. Come, haste a - way, Come, haste a - way, Come,
to my lone - li - ness. Come, haste a - way, Come, haste a - way, Come,
f

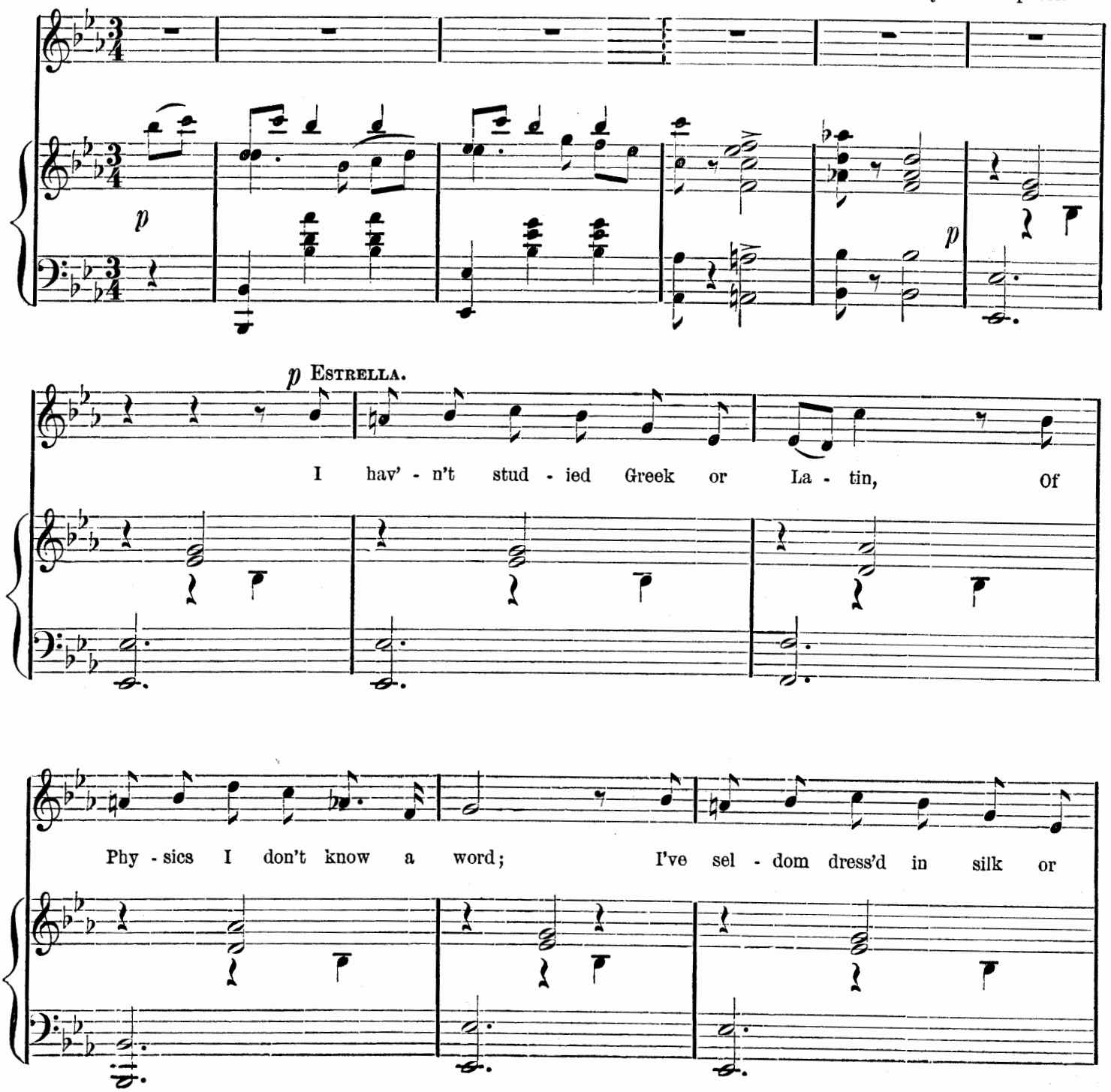

haste a - - - way.....
haste a - - - way.....
haste a - - - way.....
fz
f

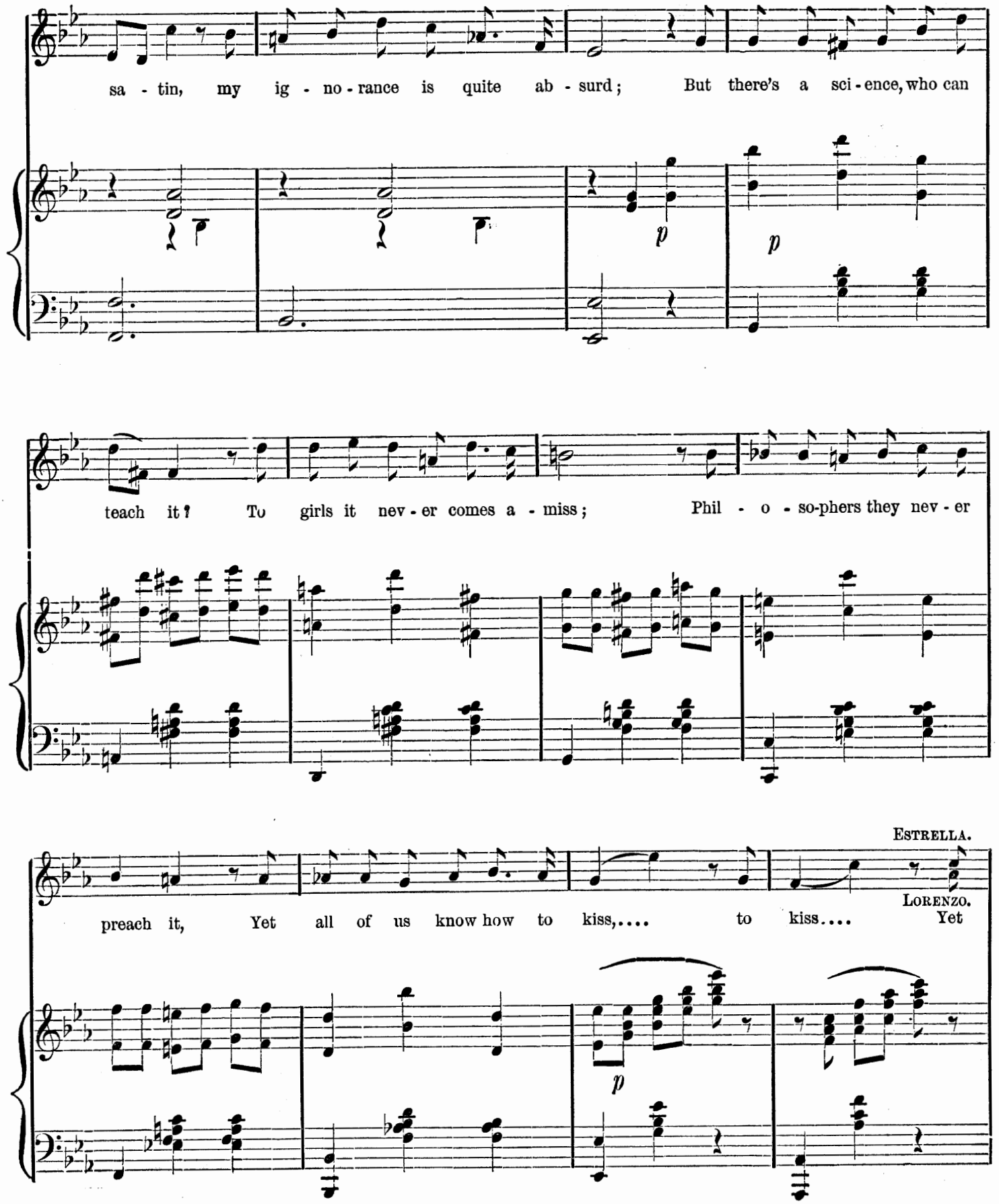
LORENZO *now thinks that* ESTRELLA *is a widow again, proffers her his love, and, after a good deal of coquetting,* ESTRELLA *promises to be his wife.*

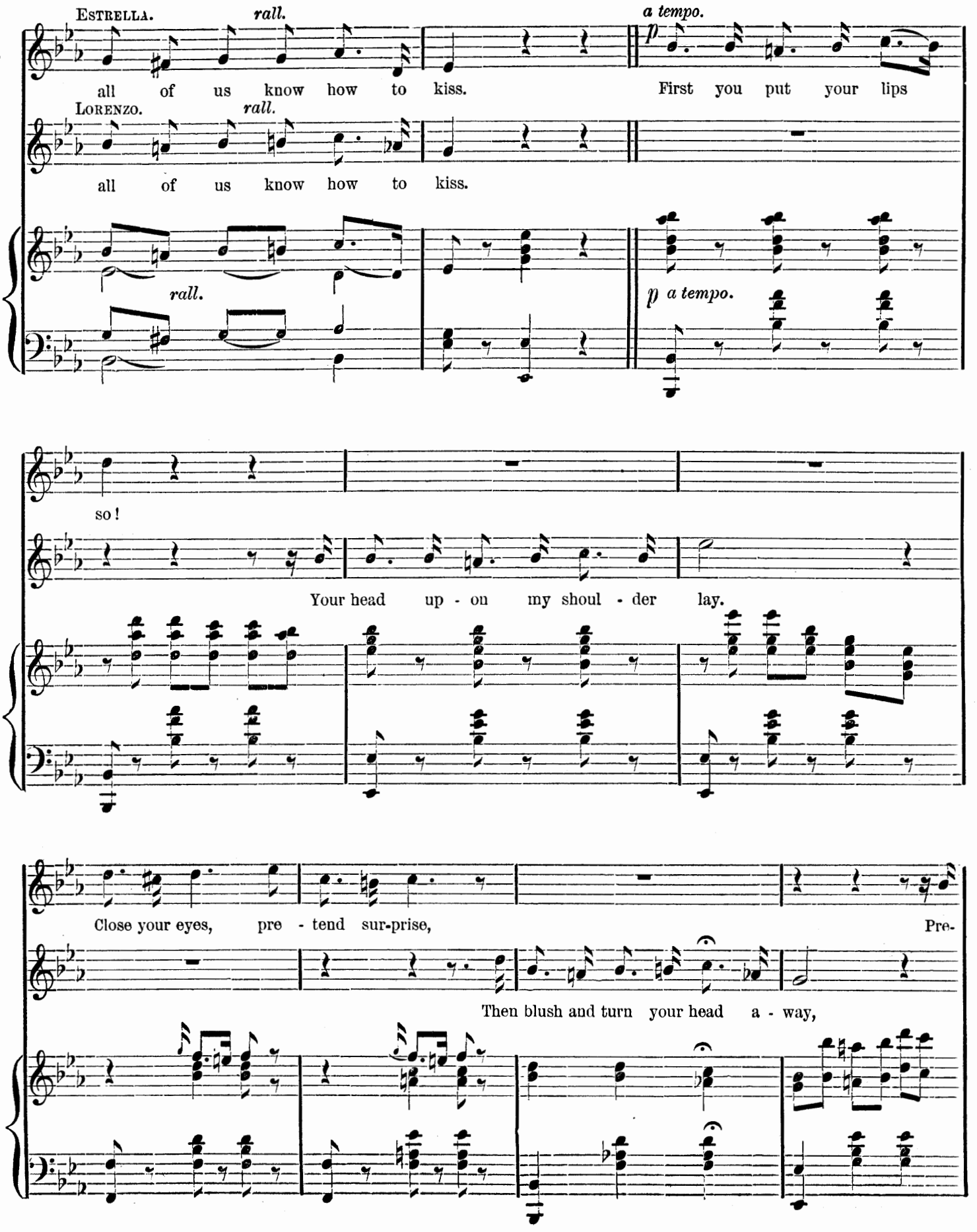
I HAV'NT STUDIED GREEK OR LATIN.

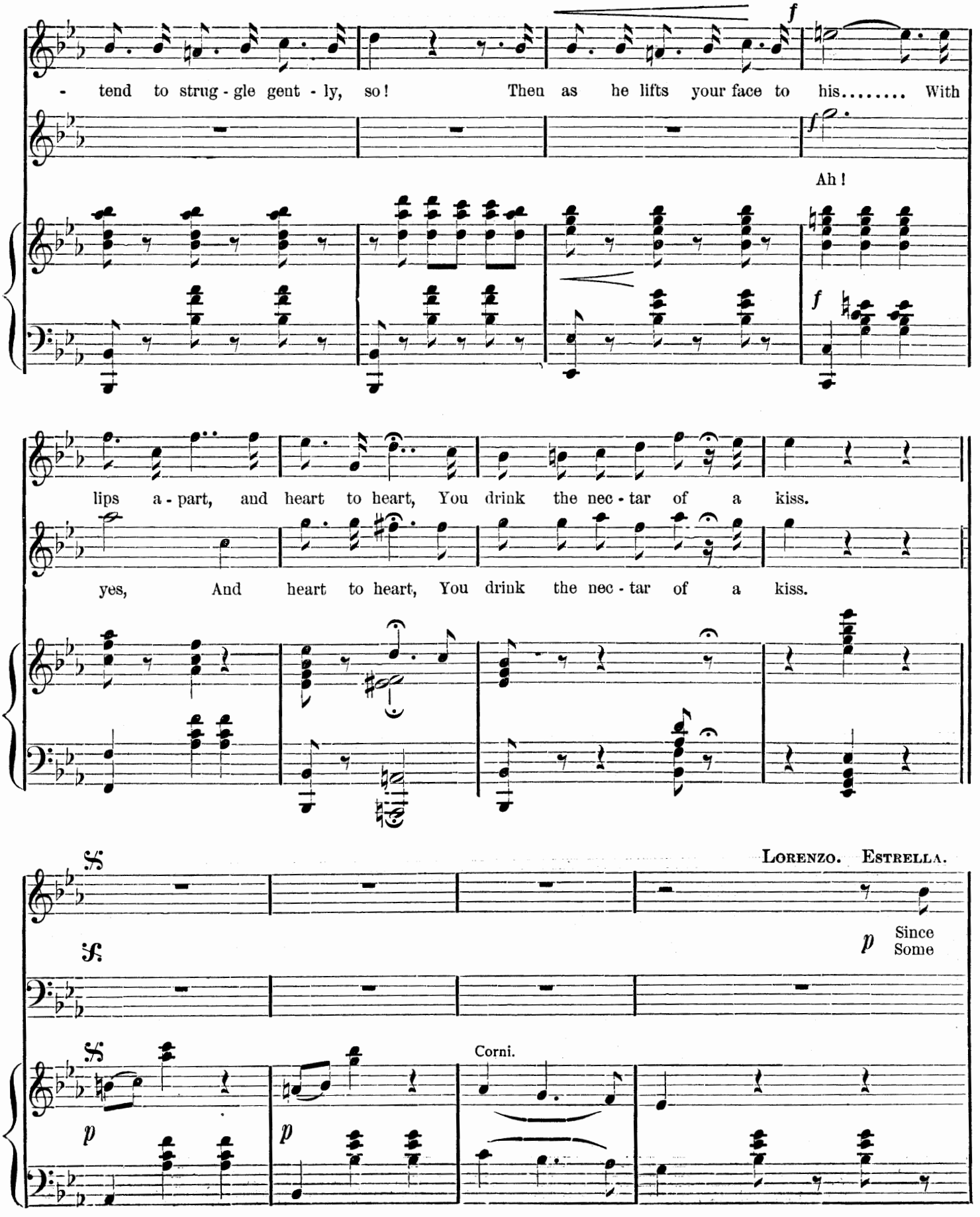
No. 15. DUET. Estrella and Lorenzo.

Moderato. Words by the Composer.




sa - tin, my ig - no - rance is quite ab - surd; But there's a sci - ence, who can
p
p
teach it? To girls it nev - er comes a - miss; Phil - o - so-phers they nev - er
ESTRELLA.
preach it, Yet all of us know how to kiss,.... to kiss.... Yet
LORENZO.
p


ESTRELLA.
rall.
a tempo.
all of us know how to kiss.
First you put your lips
LORENZO.
rall.
all of us know how to kiss.
rall.
p a tempo.
so!
Your head up - on my shoul - der lay.
Close your eyes, pre - tend sur-prise,
Pre-
Then blush and turn your head a - way,


- tend to strug - gle gent - ly, so! Then as he lifts your face to his..... With
Ah!
lips a - part, and heart to heart, You drink the nec - tar of a kiss.
yes, And heart to heart, You drink the nec - tar of a kiss.
LORENZO. ESTRELLA.
Since
Some
Corni.

ESTRELLA.

Eve kiss'd Ad - am, all have tried it, And no one says it isn't
Men are oft - en ve - ry stu - pid, And of us girls they seem a-

p

LORENZO. ESTRELLA.

nice; Of course you say you can't a - bide it. We
- fraid; And when at - tacked by mas - ter Cu - pid, They

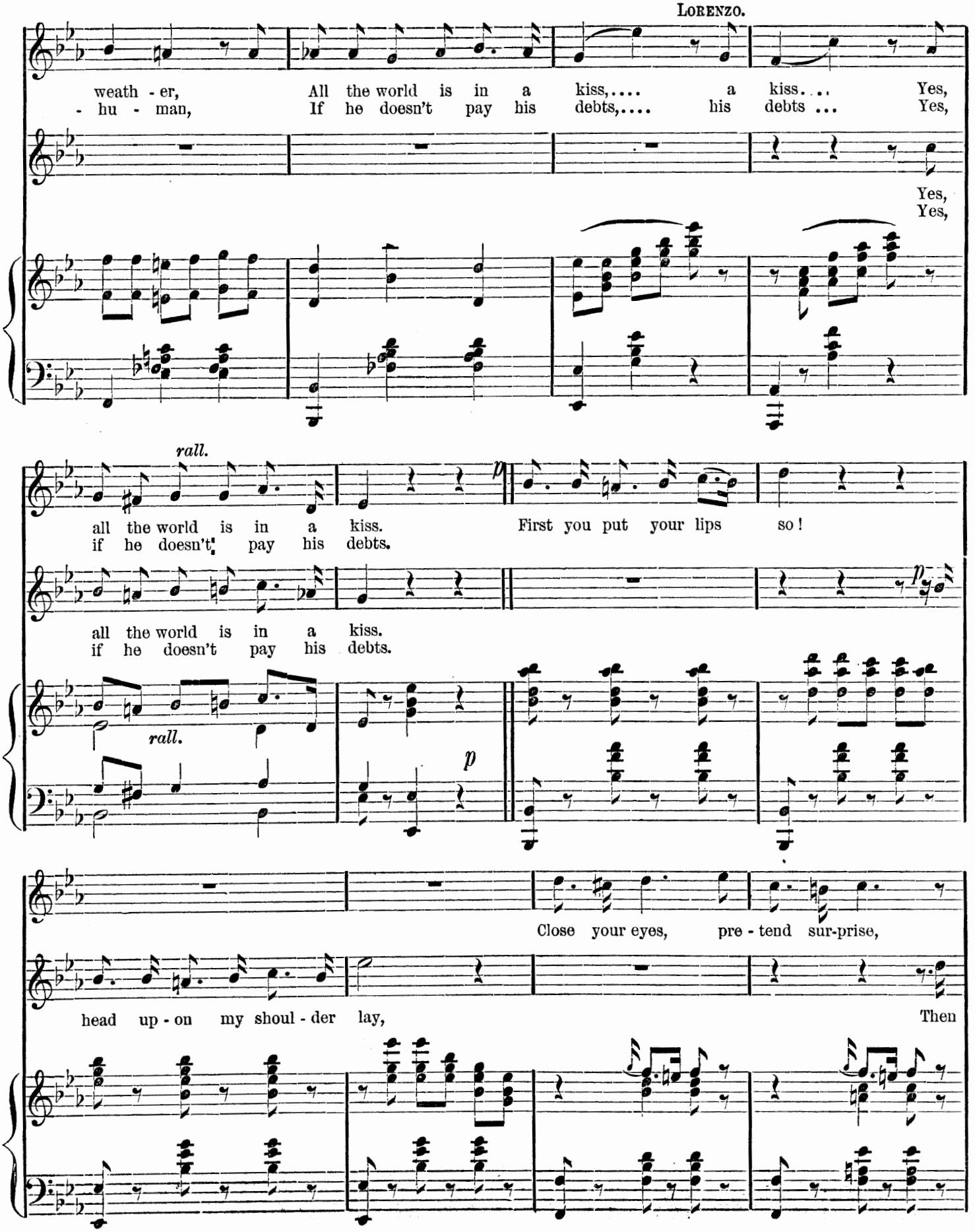
LORENZO.

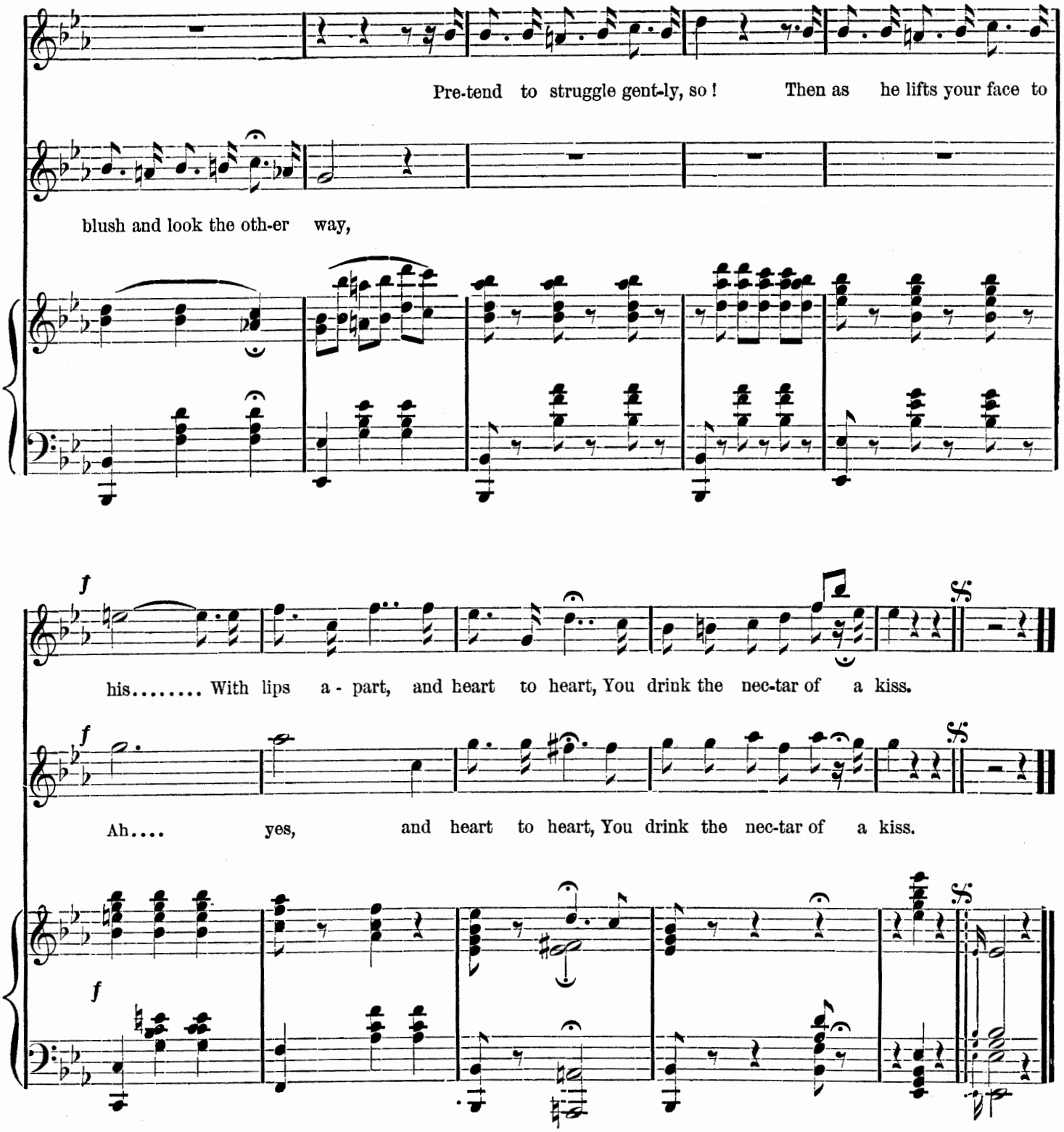
say it on - ly to en - tice. For lips were made to come to-
cow - ards are, be - fore a maid. (LORENZO.) But this is cer - tain eve - ry

p *p*

ESTRELLA.

- geth - er, All, all the laws of love is this, Be it fine or storm - y
wom - an Can stand more kiss - es than she gets, And thinks her lov - er most in-

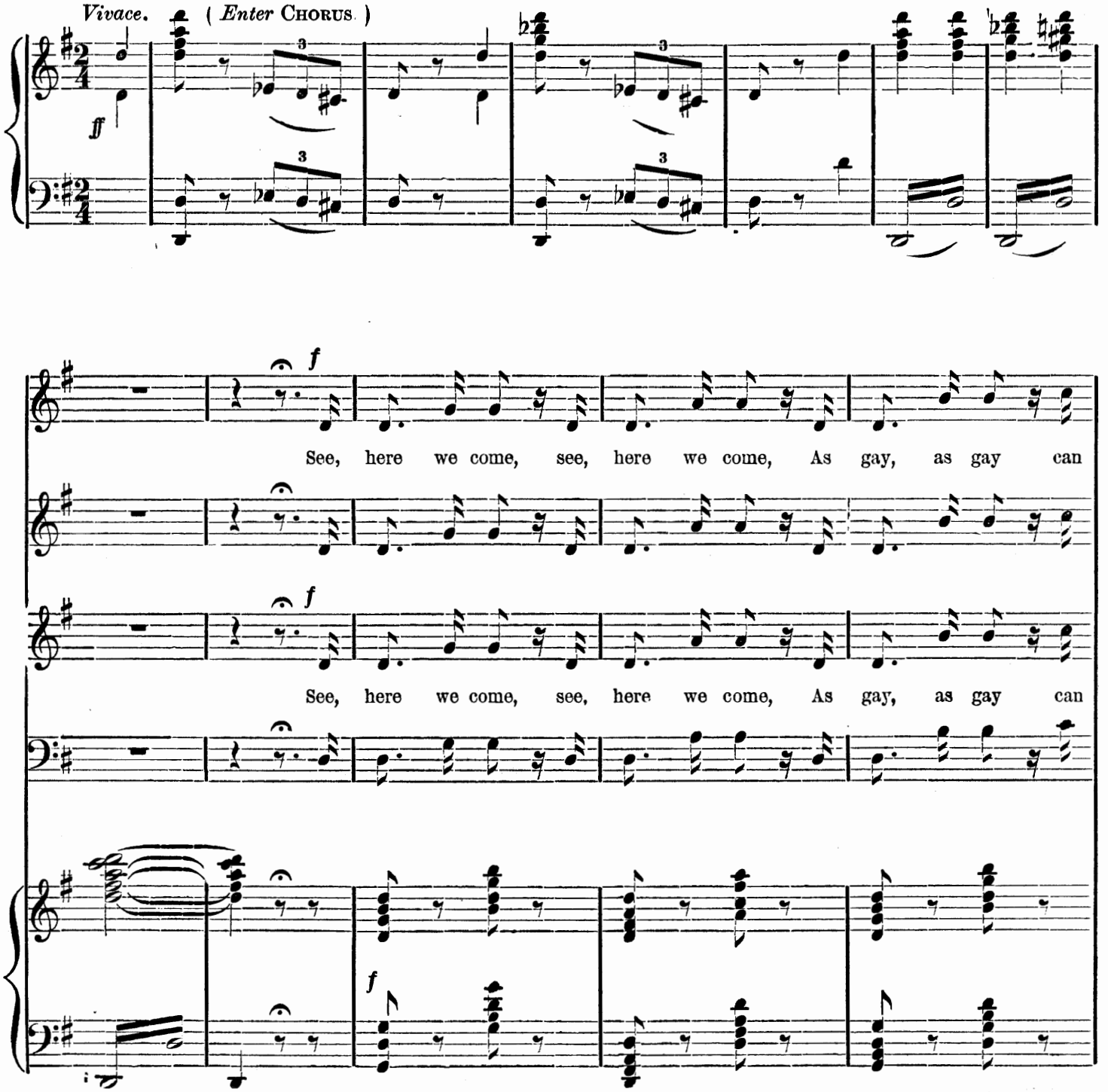

LORENZO.
weath - er, All the world is in a kiss,.... a kiss... Yes,
- hu - man, If he doesn't pay his debts,.... his debts ... Yes,
Yes,
Yes,
rall.
all the world is in a kiss.
if he doesn't pay his debts.
First you put your lips so!
p
all the world is in a kiss.
if he doesn't pay his debts.
rall.
p
Close your eyes, pre - tend sur-prise,
head up - on my shoul - der lay,
Then

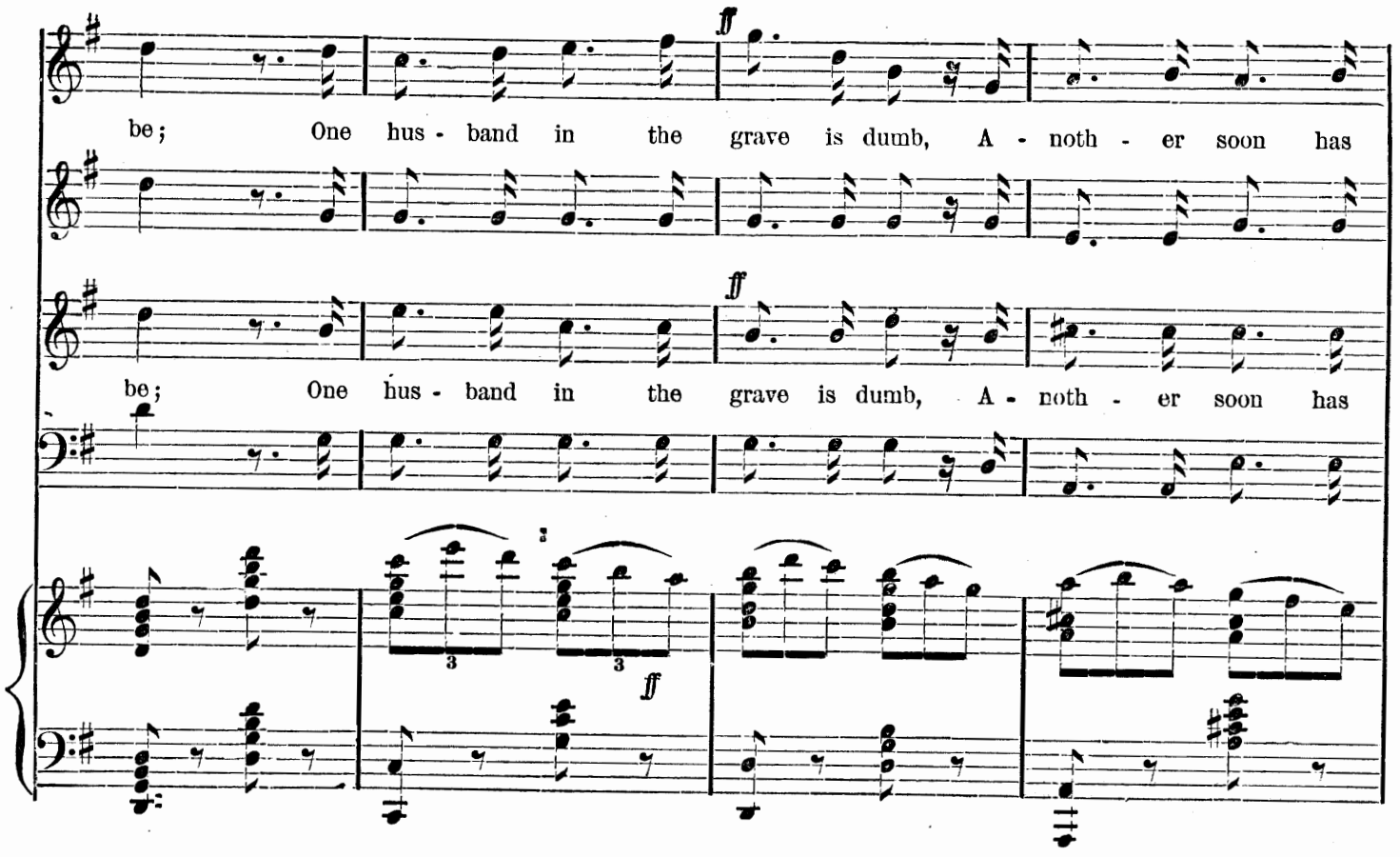


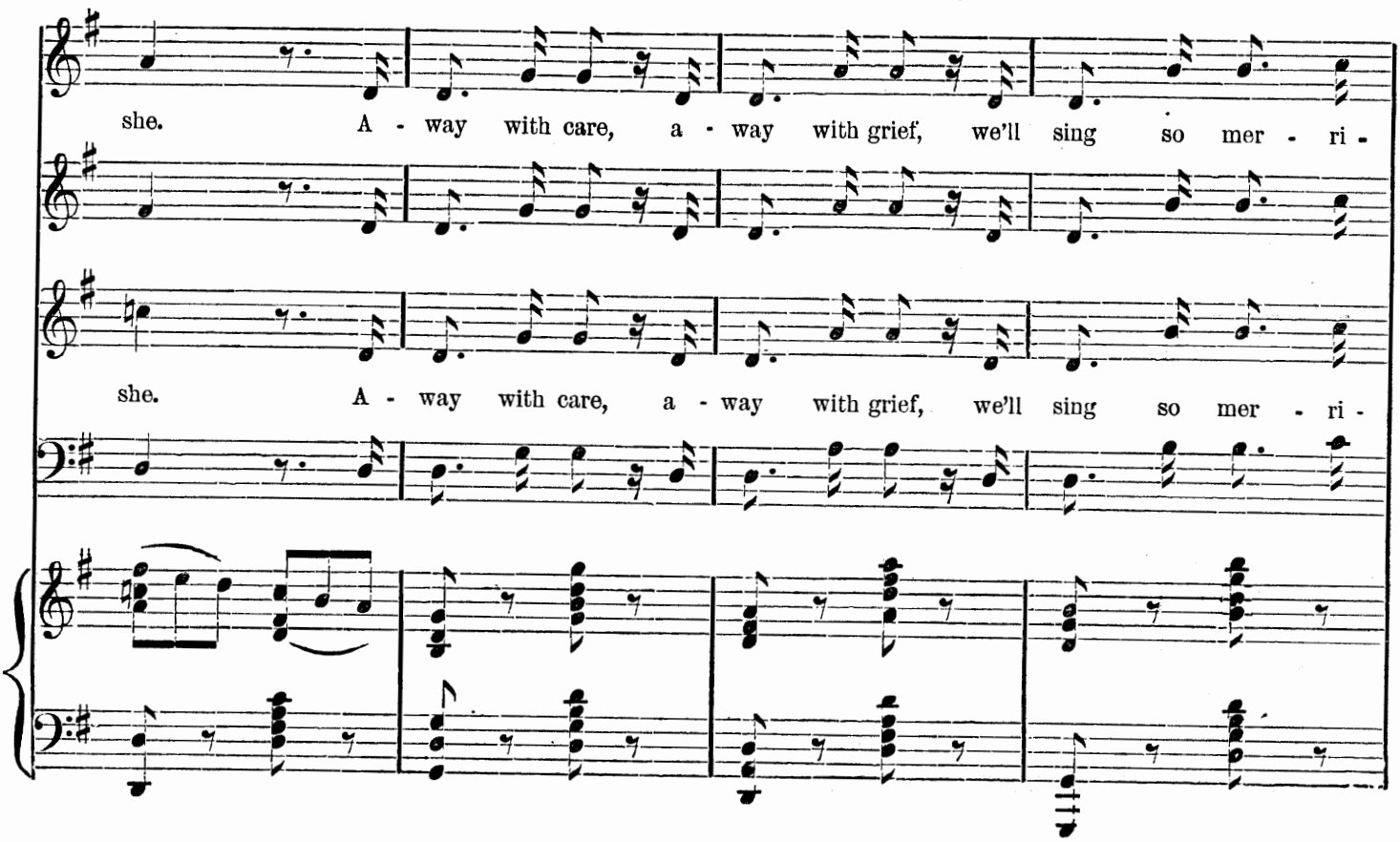
BRIGETTA *has recognised the* COUNT, *through his disguise, but keeps her own counsel. She commences to make violent love to him, and he is in the act of kissing her, when* TARTARELLA *and* PPHYLLOXERA *enter.* TARTARELLA *immediately discharges him, but he refuses to go, as he says* ESTRELLA *is his mistress, not her mother.* ESTRELLA *and* LORENZO *hear them quarrelling, and the former informs her parents of her approaching marriage with the latter. The* COUNT *is thunder-struck but says nothing. The* DOGE *and Chorus all enter for the second ceremony of marriage.*

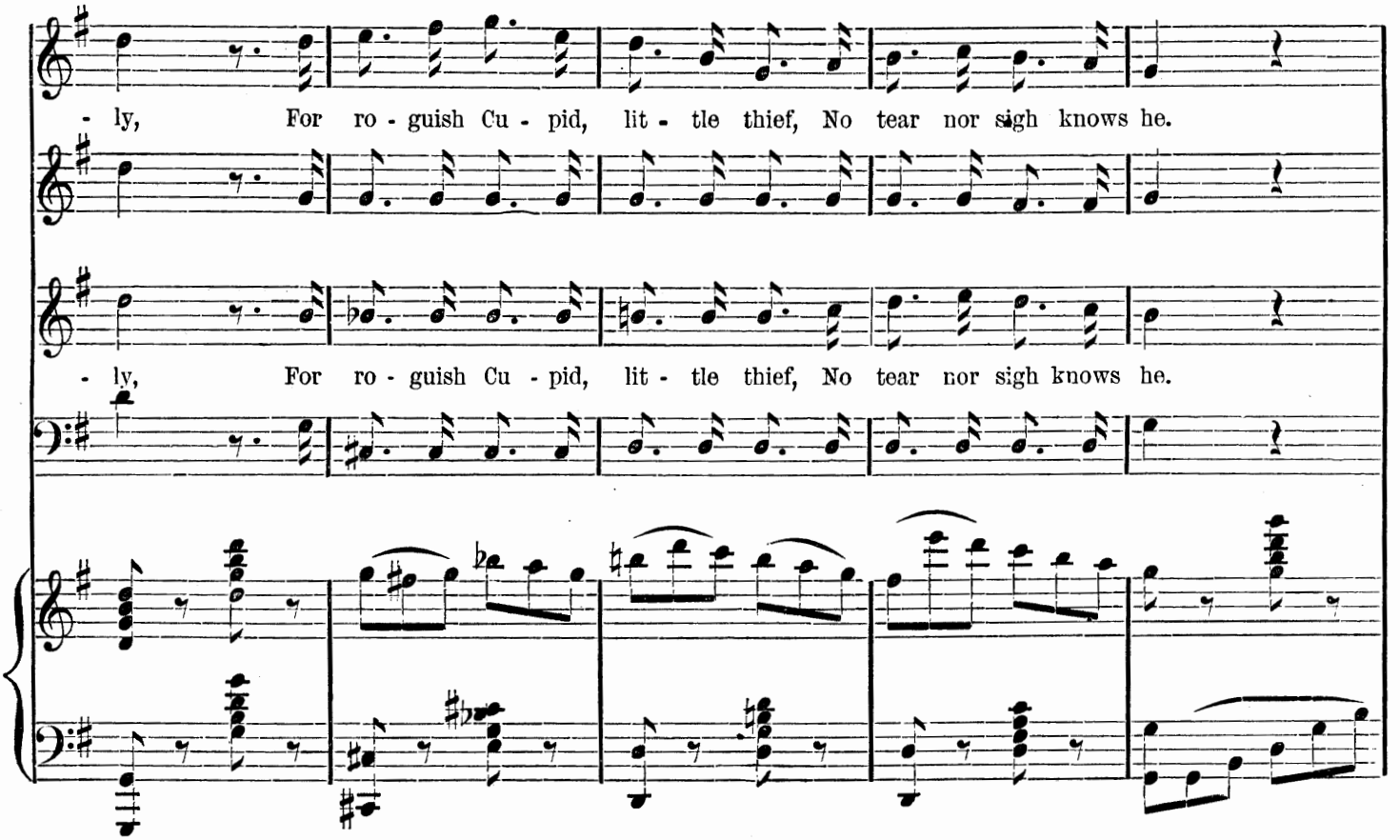
SEE, HERE WE COME.

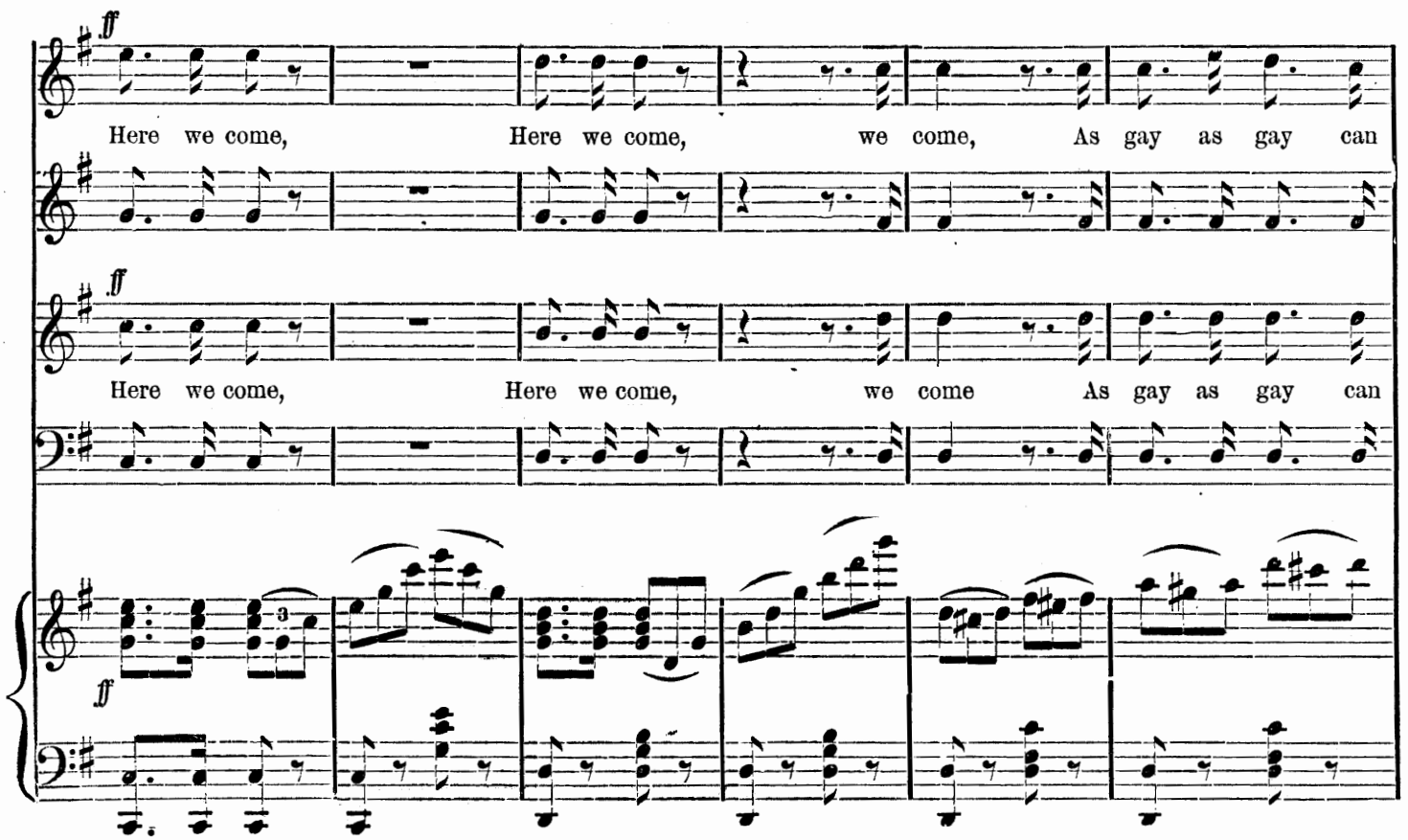
No. 16. CHORUS.

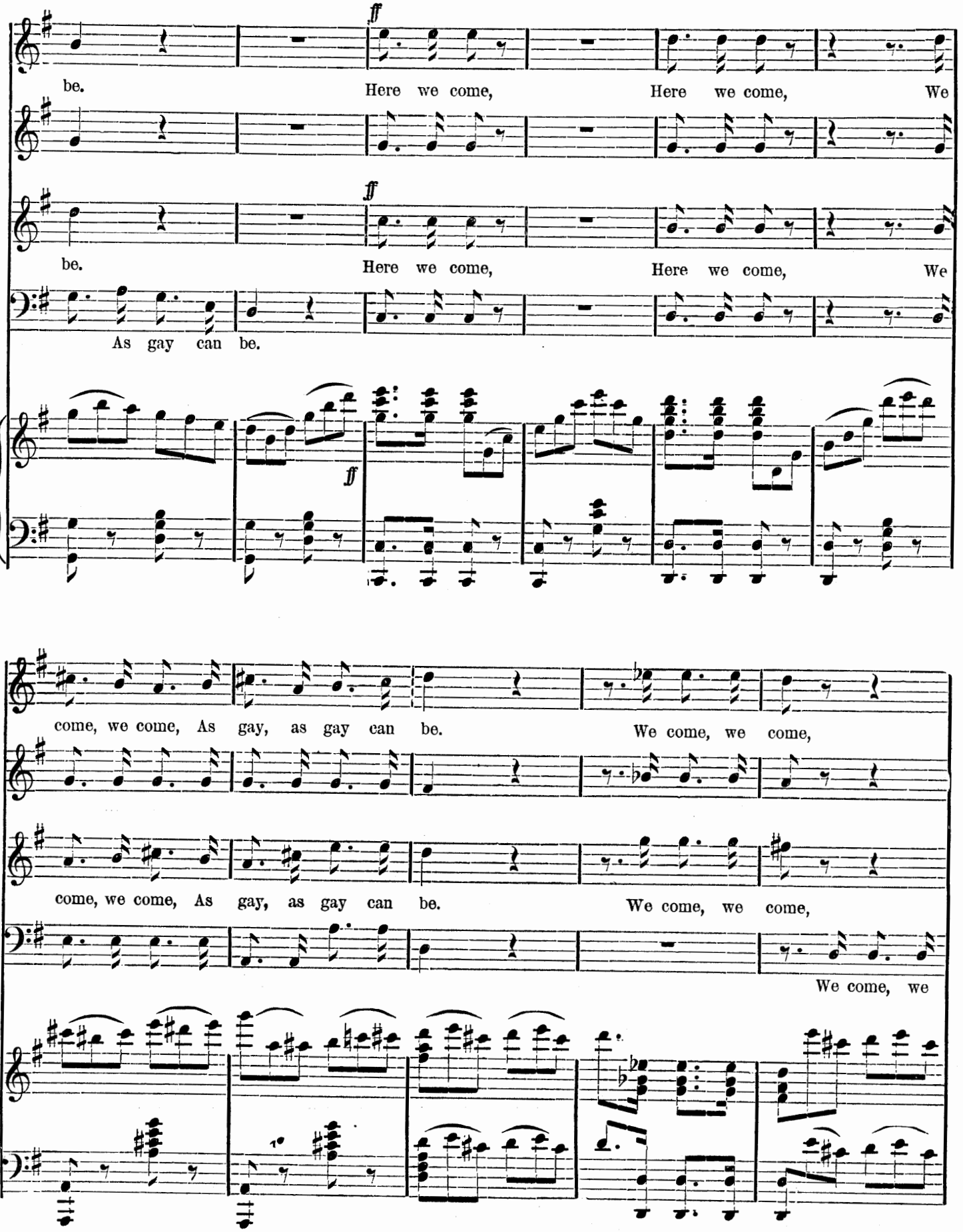


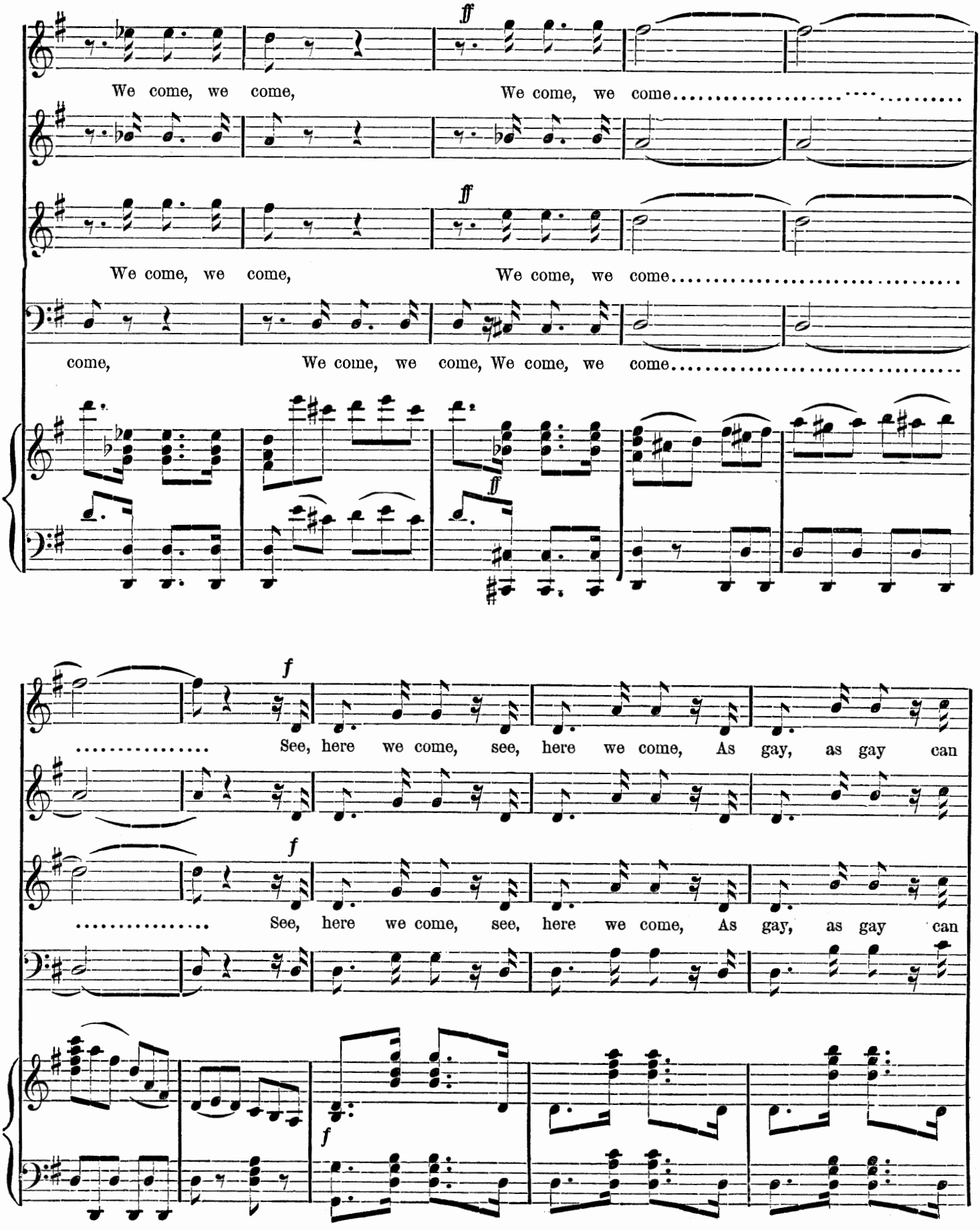

ff
be; One hus - band in the grave is dumb, A - noth - er soon has
ff
be; One hus - band in the grave is dumb, A - noth - er soon has
3
3
ff

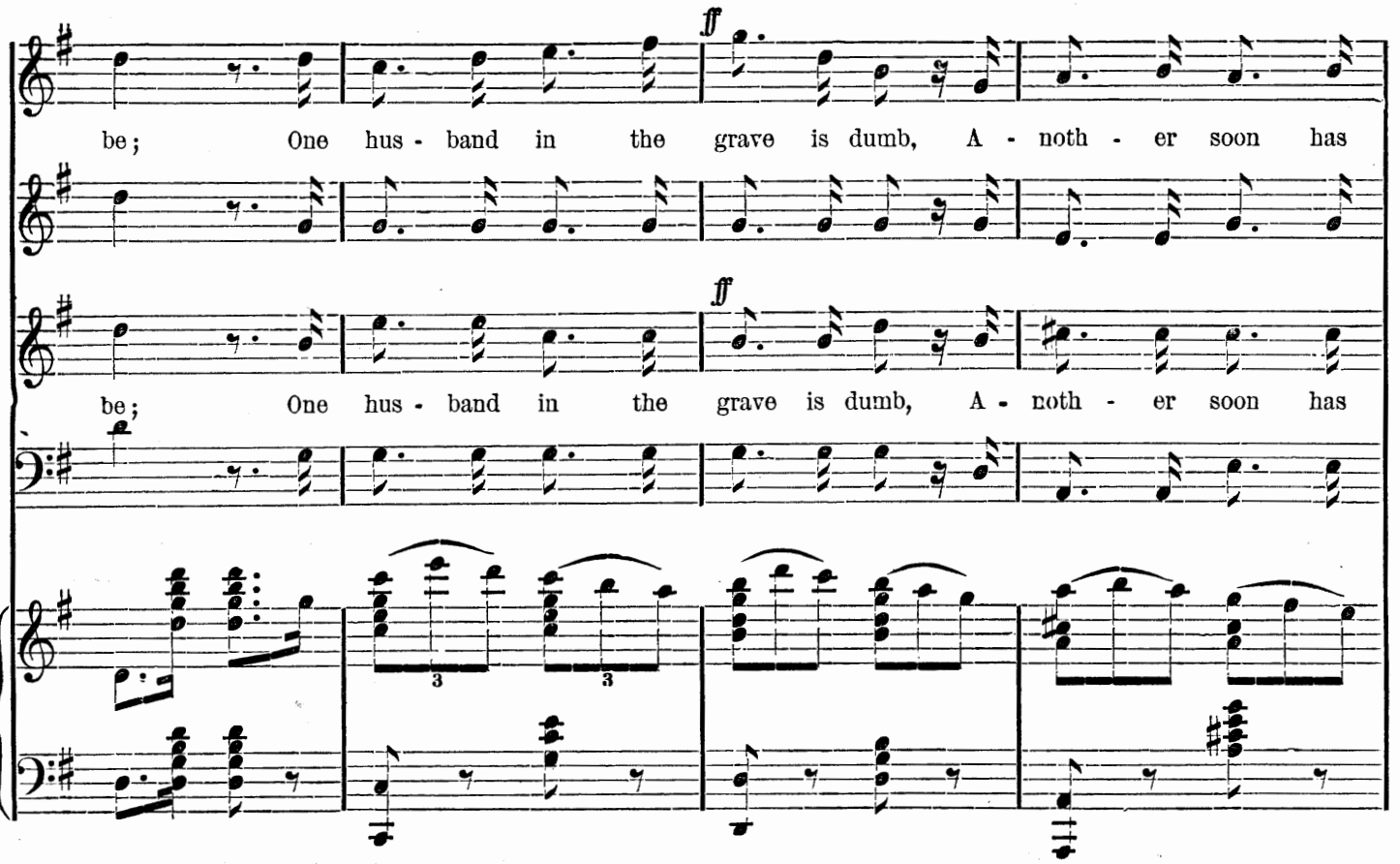

she. A - way with care, a - way with grief, we'll sing so mer - ri -
she. A - way with care, a - way with grief, we'll sing so mer - ri -

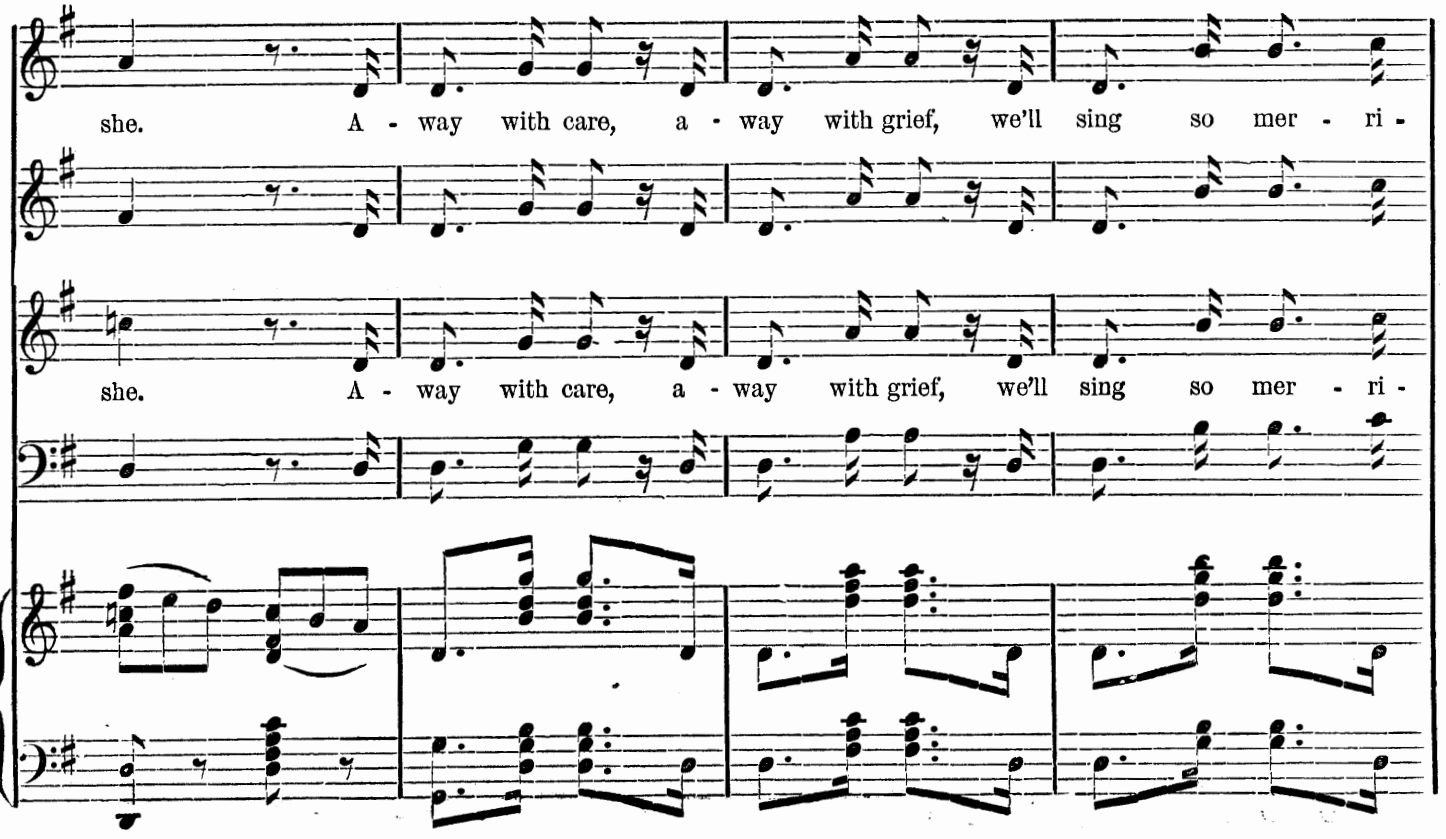

- ly, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, No tear nor sigh knows he.
- ly, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, No tear nor sigh knows he.

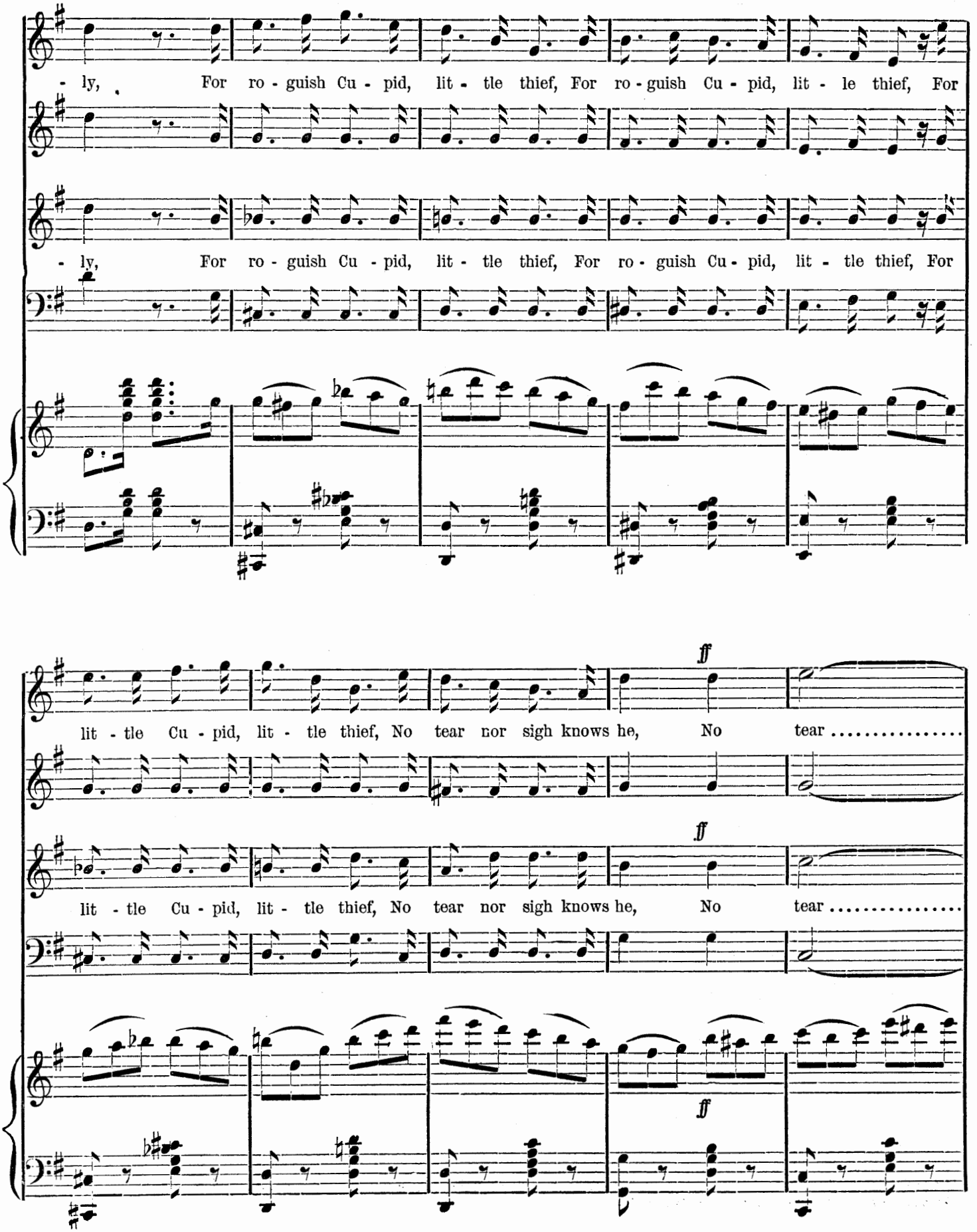

ff
Here we come, Here we come, we come, As gay as gay can
ff
Here we come, Here we come, we come As gay as gay can
ff

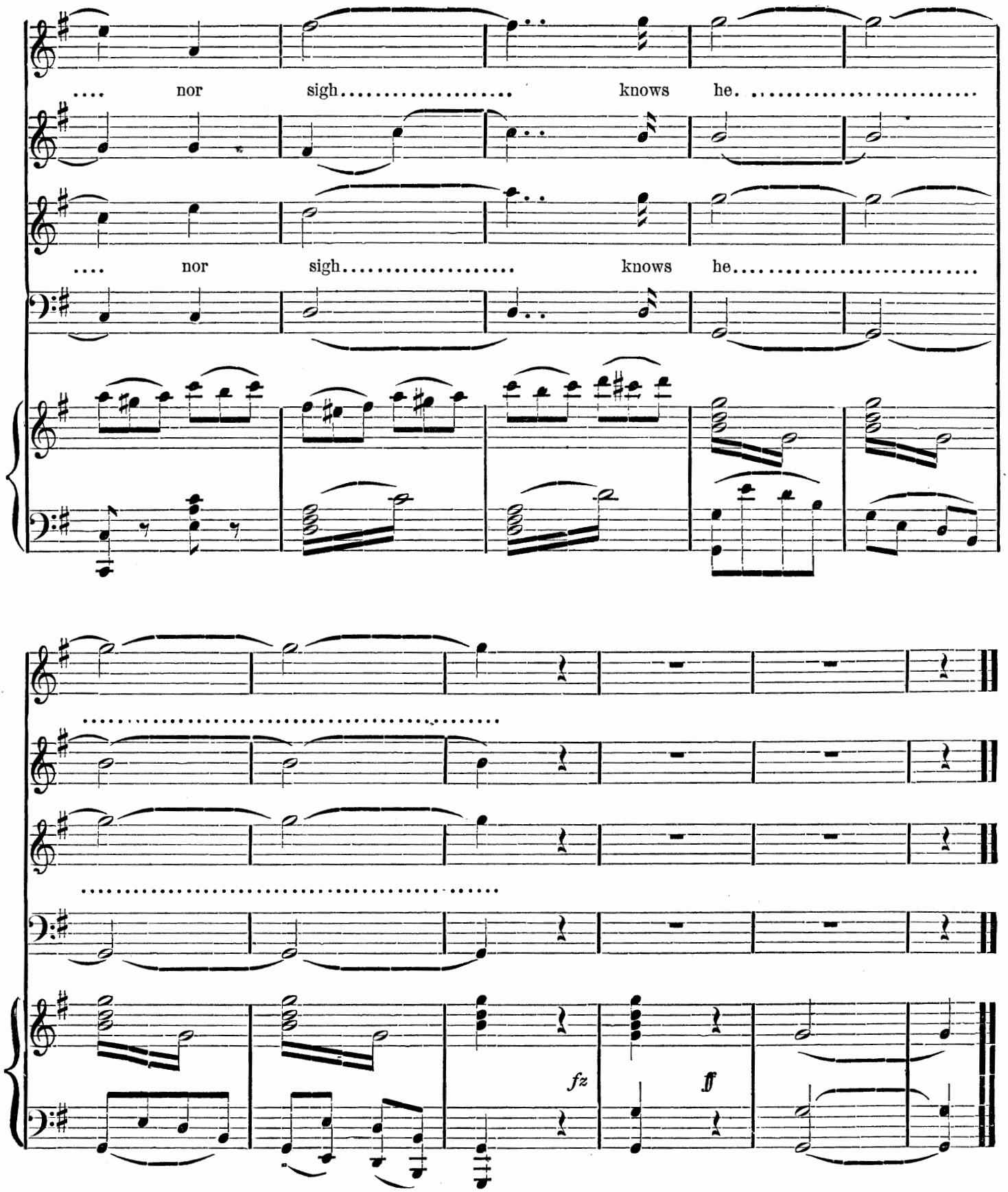

ff
be.
Here we come,
Here we come,
We
ff
be.
Here we come,
Here we come,
We
As gay can be.
ff
come, we come, As gay, as gay can be.
We come, we come,
come, we come, As gay, as gay can be.
We come, we come,
We come, we


ff
We come, we come,
We come, we come.....
ff
We come, we come,
We come, we come.....
come,
We come, we come, We come, we come.....
ff
f
See, here we come, see, here we come, As gay, as gay can
f
See, here we come, see, here we come, As gay, as gay can
f


ff
be; One hus - band in the grave is dumb, A - noth - er soon has
ff
be; One hus - band in the grave is dumb, A - noth - er soon has
3
3


she. A - way with care, a - way with grief, we'll sing so mer - ri -
she. A - way with care, a - way with grief, we'll sing so mer - ri -


- ly, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - le thief, For
- ly, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, For ro - guish Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, For
lit - tle Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, No tear nor sigh knows he, No tear .....
ff
lit - tle Cu - pid, lit - tle thief, No tear nor sigh knows he, No tear .....
ff
ff



The Doge marries ESTRELLA *and* LORENZO, *when the* COUNT *throws off his disguise, and declares himself amid a scene of general consternation. He claims* ESTRELLA *as his wife, but* LORENZO *quotes the Venetian law, that, if a man once gives himself out to be dead, he ceases to exist, and is by the statute defunct. The Doge cites all present to the high court, where he will try the case, whether the* COUNT *be alive or dead.*

SO ENDS MY DREAM.

No. 17. Octet and Chorus. FINALE.

Allegro. *ff Tutti.* *Andantino.*

A-way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way.....

ff

A-way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way.....

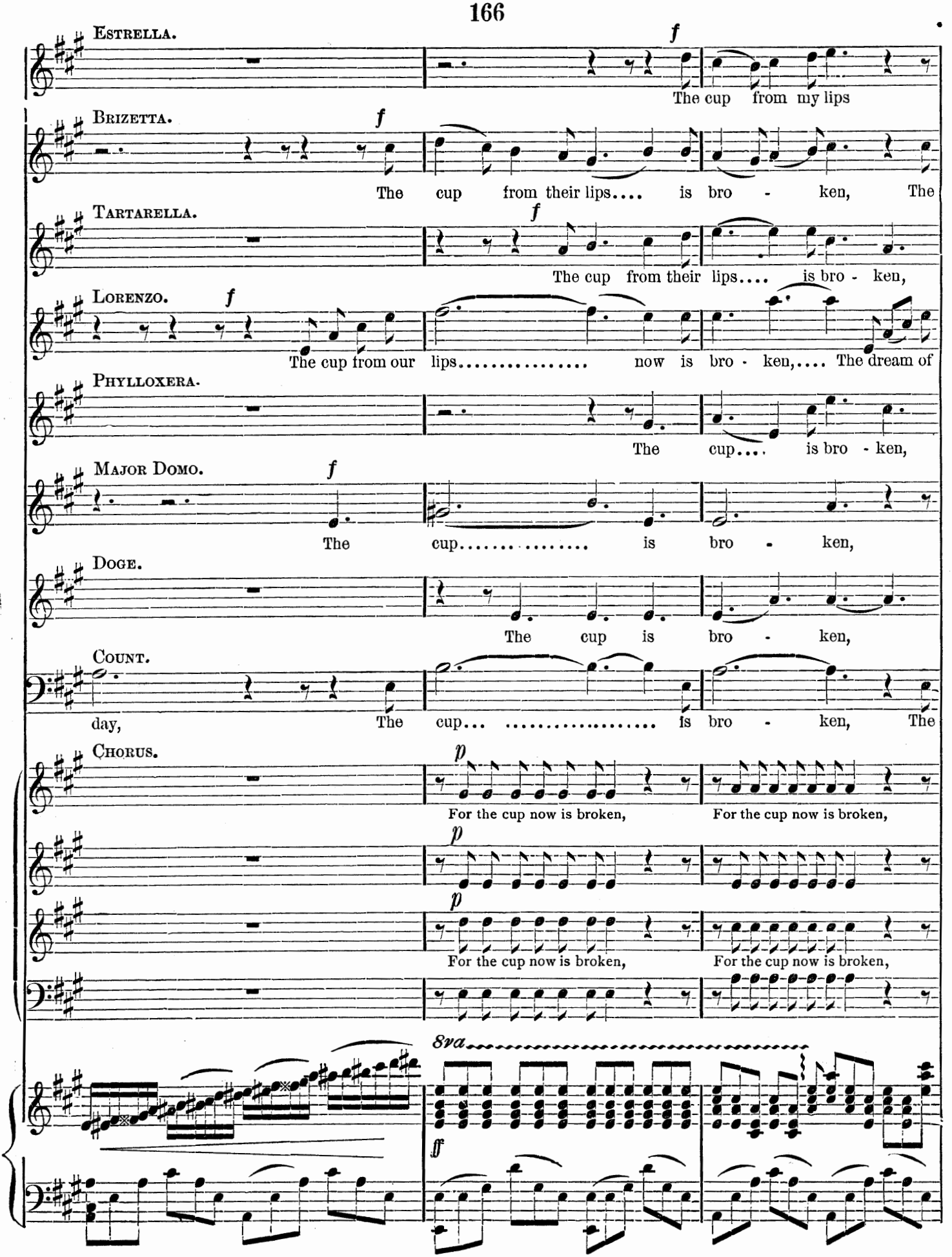
8va

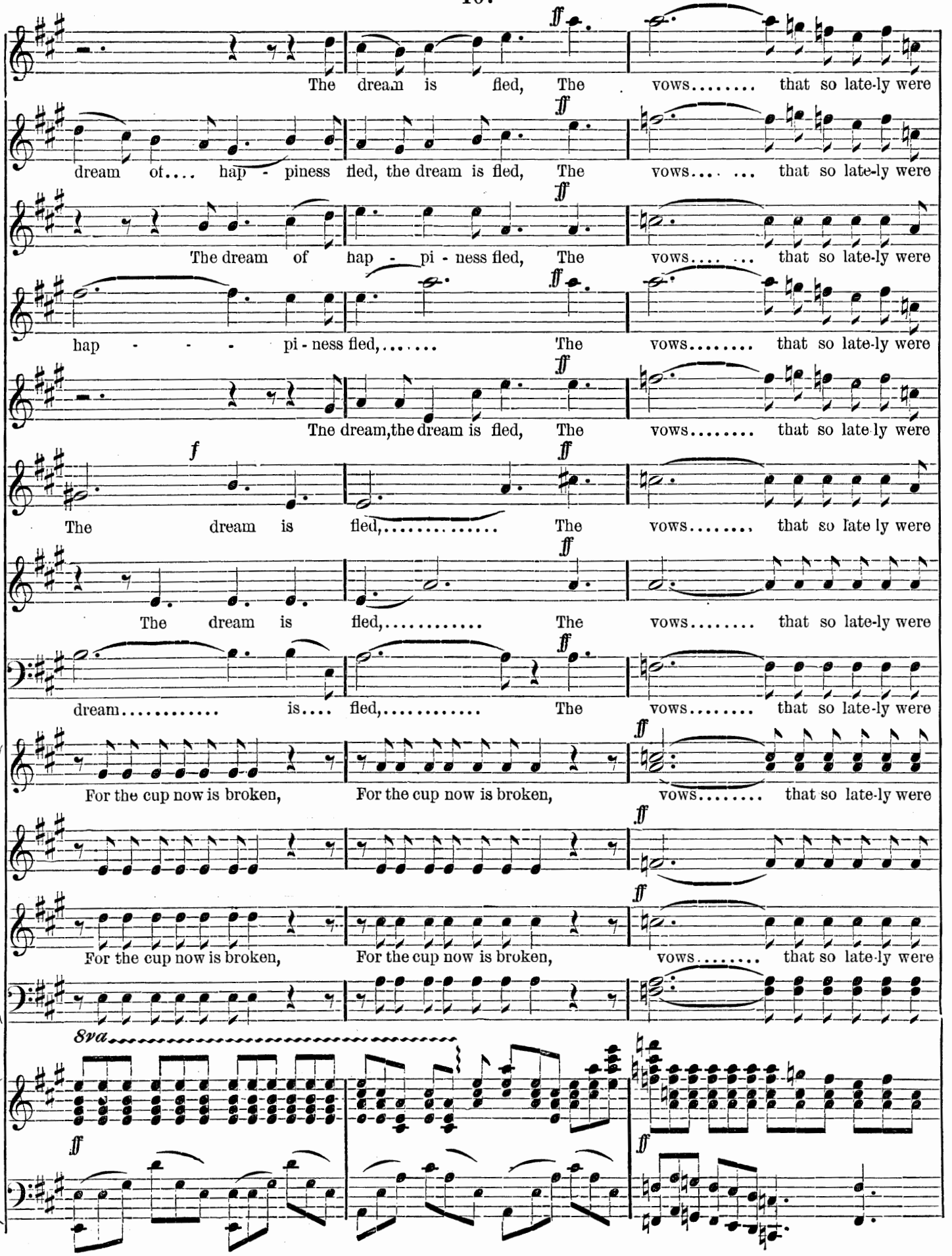
Andantino.

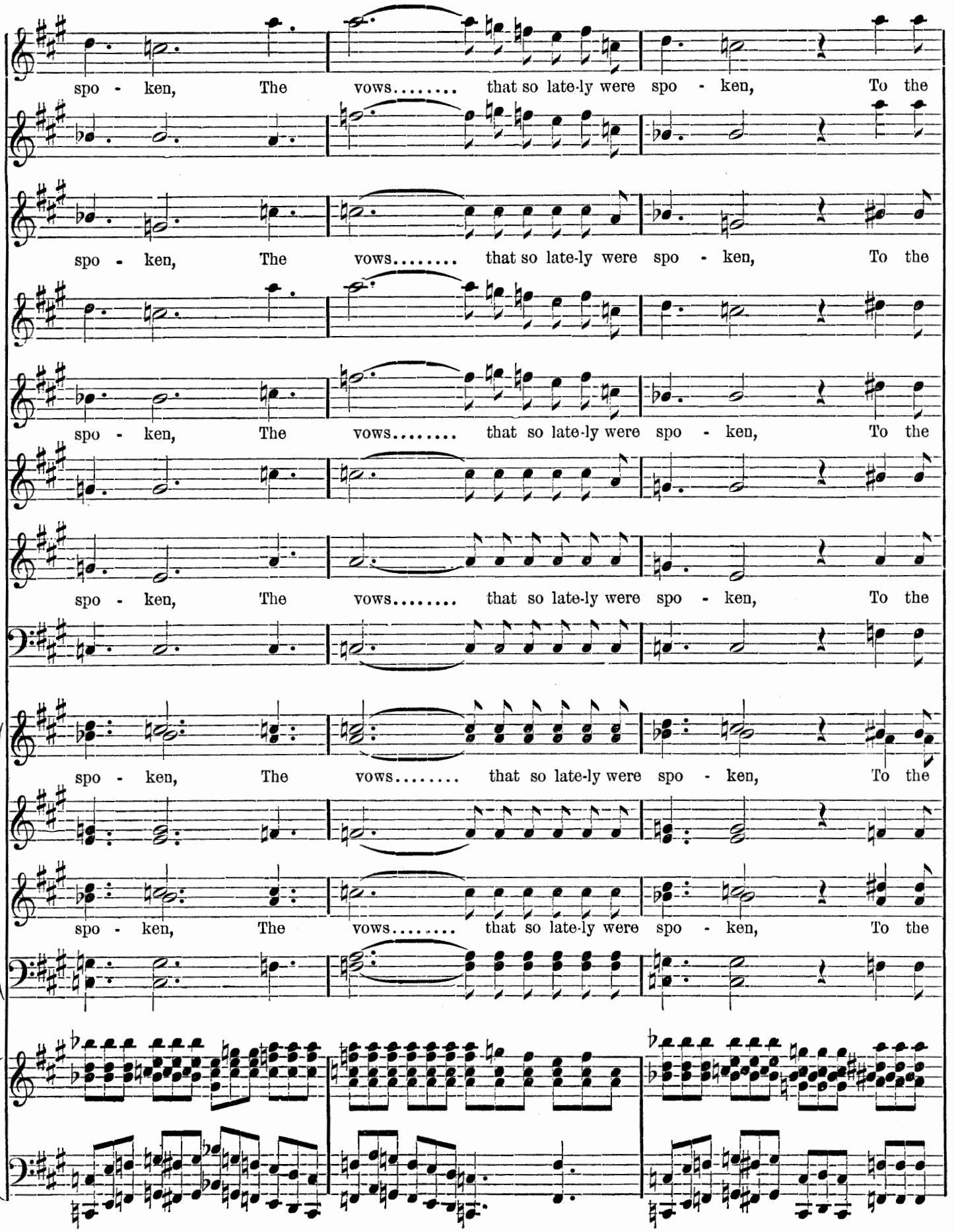
p COUNT.

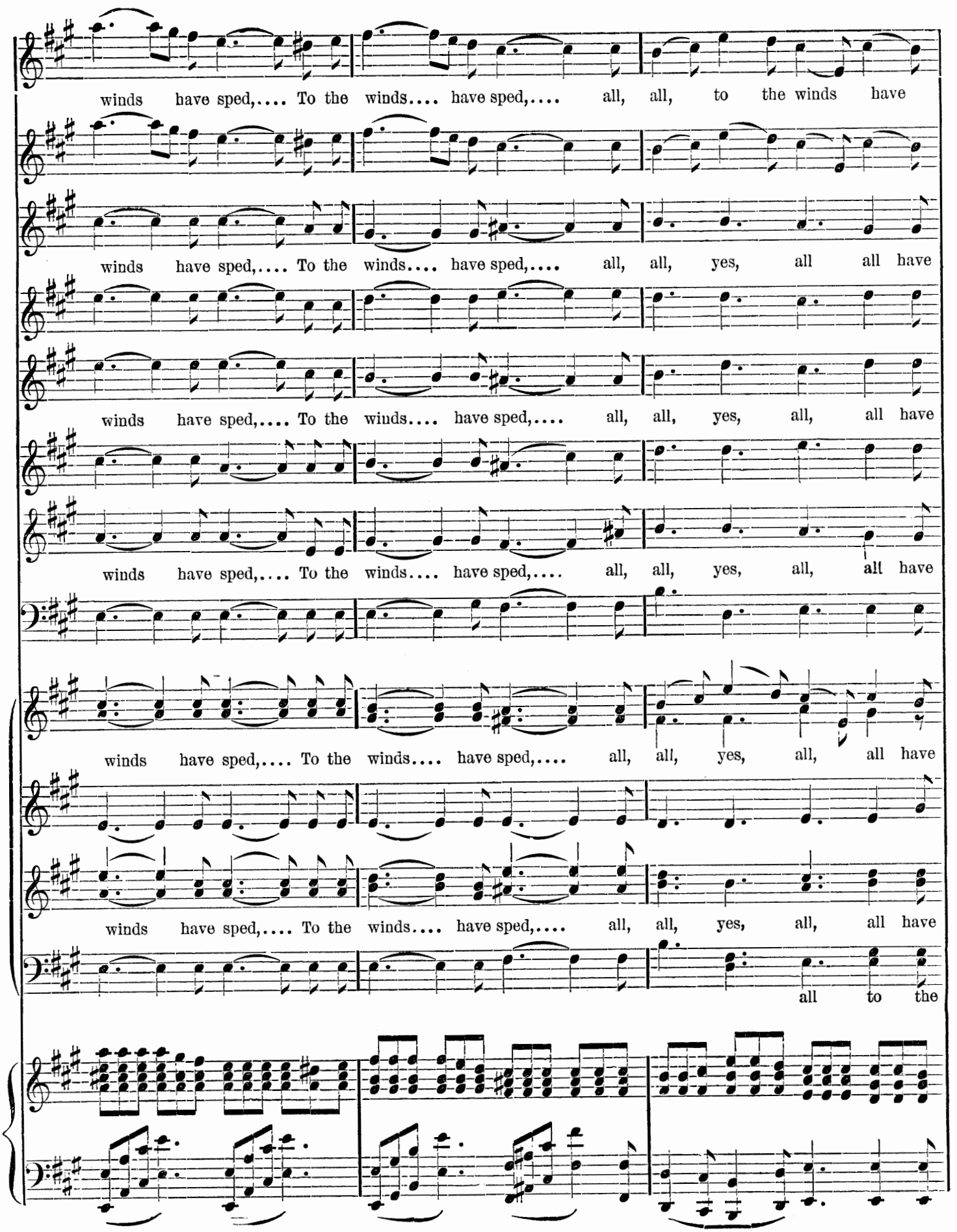
So ends my dream of love,..... My trusting heart to be - tray,.....

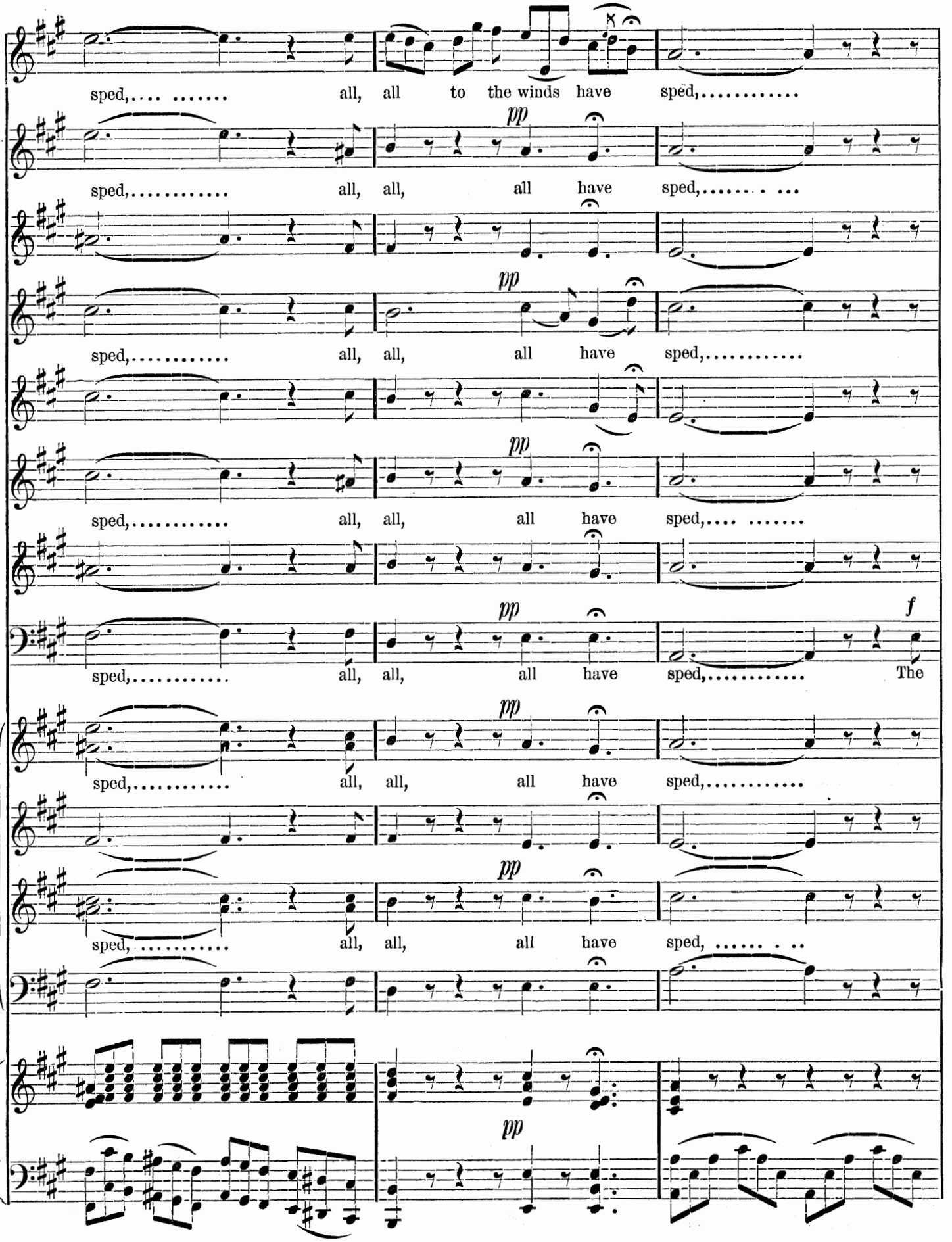
Yet on the morn I will prove,..... The Count is a - live.... to -

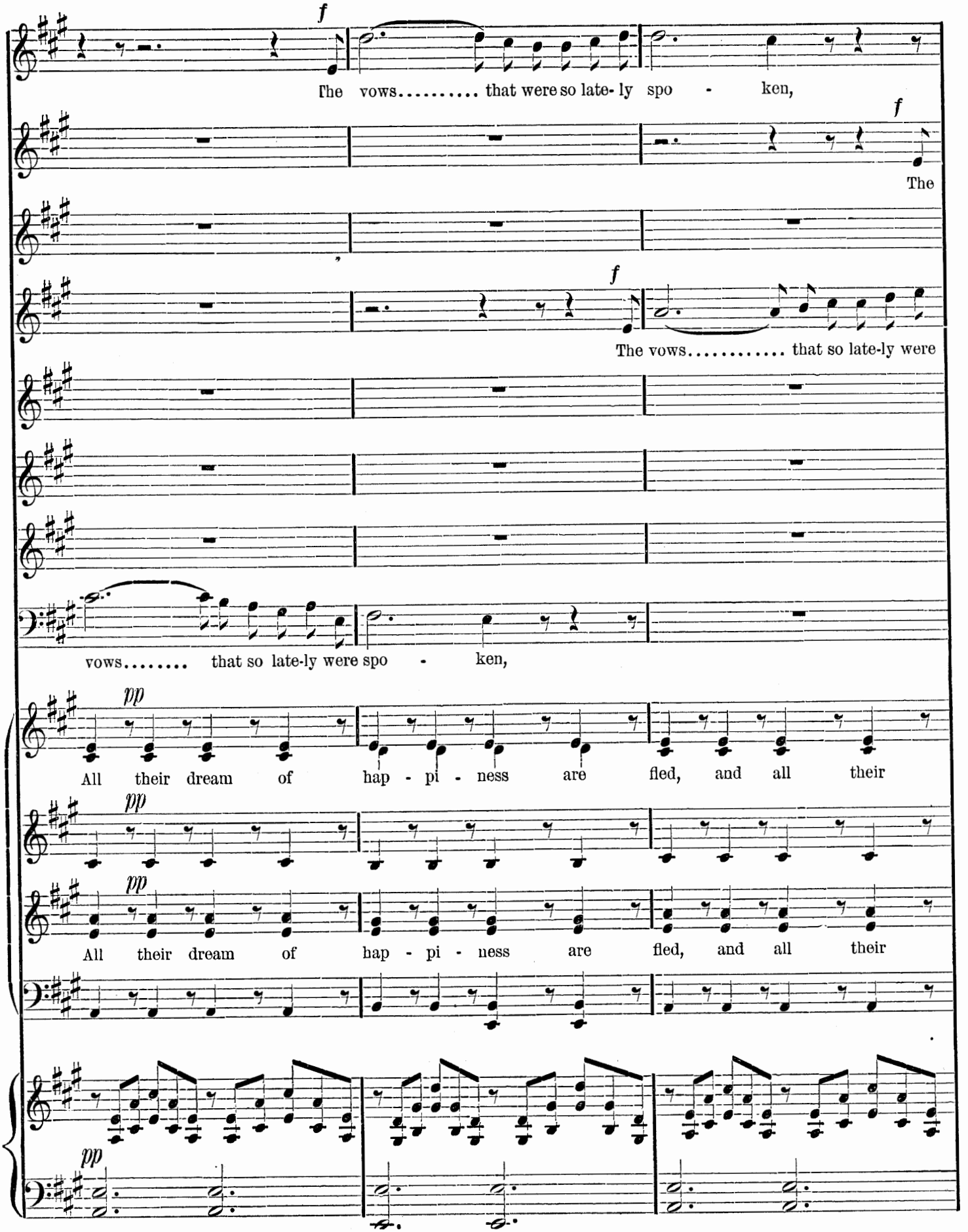

Estrella.
f
The cup from my lips
Brizetta.
f
The cup from their lips.... is bro - ken, The
Tartarella.
f
The cup from their lips.... is bro - ken,
Lorenzo.
f
The cup from our lips..... now is bro - ken,.... The dream of
Phylloxera.
The cup.... is bro - ken,
Major Domo.
f
The cup..... is bro - ken,
Doge.
The cup is bro - ken,
Count.
day, The cup... ..... is bro - ken, The
Chorus.
p
For the cup now is broken, For the cup now is broken,
p
p
For the cup now is broken, For the cup now is broken,
8va
ff

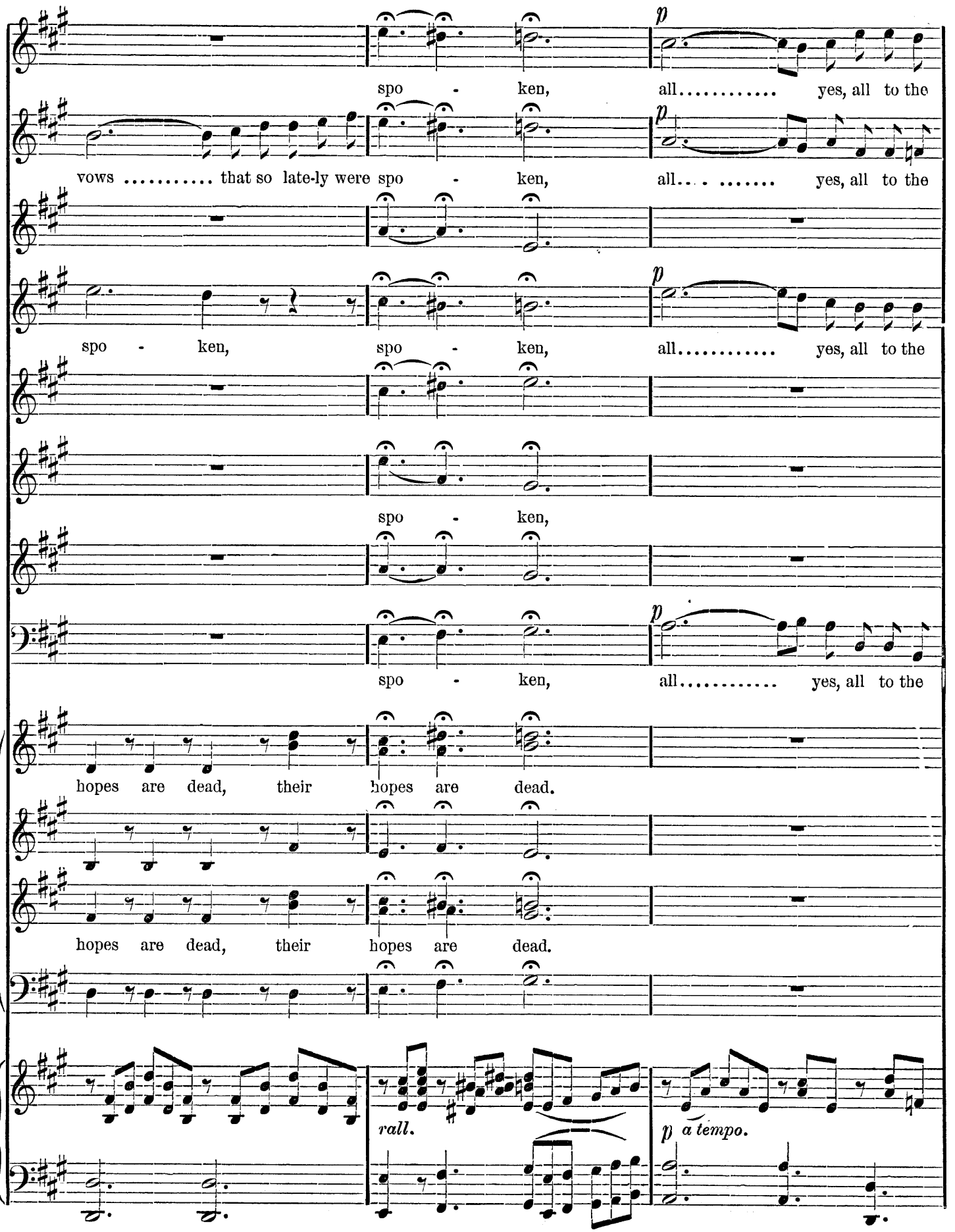

The dream is fled, The vows..... that so late-ly were
dream of.... hap - piness fled, the dream is fled, The vows..... that so late-ly were
The dream of hap - pi - ness fled, The vows..... that so late-ly were
hap - - - pi - ness fled,..... The vows..... that so late-ly were
The dream,the dream is fled, The vows..... that so late ly were
The dream is fled,..... The vows..... that so late ly were
The dream is fled,..... The vows..... that so late-ly were
dream..... is.... fled,..... The vows..... that so late-ly were
For the cup now is broken, For the cup now is broken, vows..... that so late-ly were
For the cup now is broken, For the cup now is broken, vows..... that so late-ly were
8va

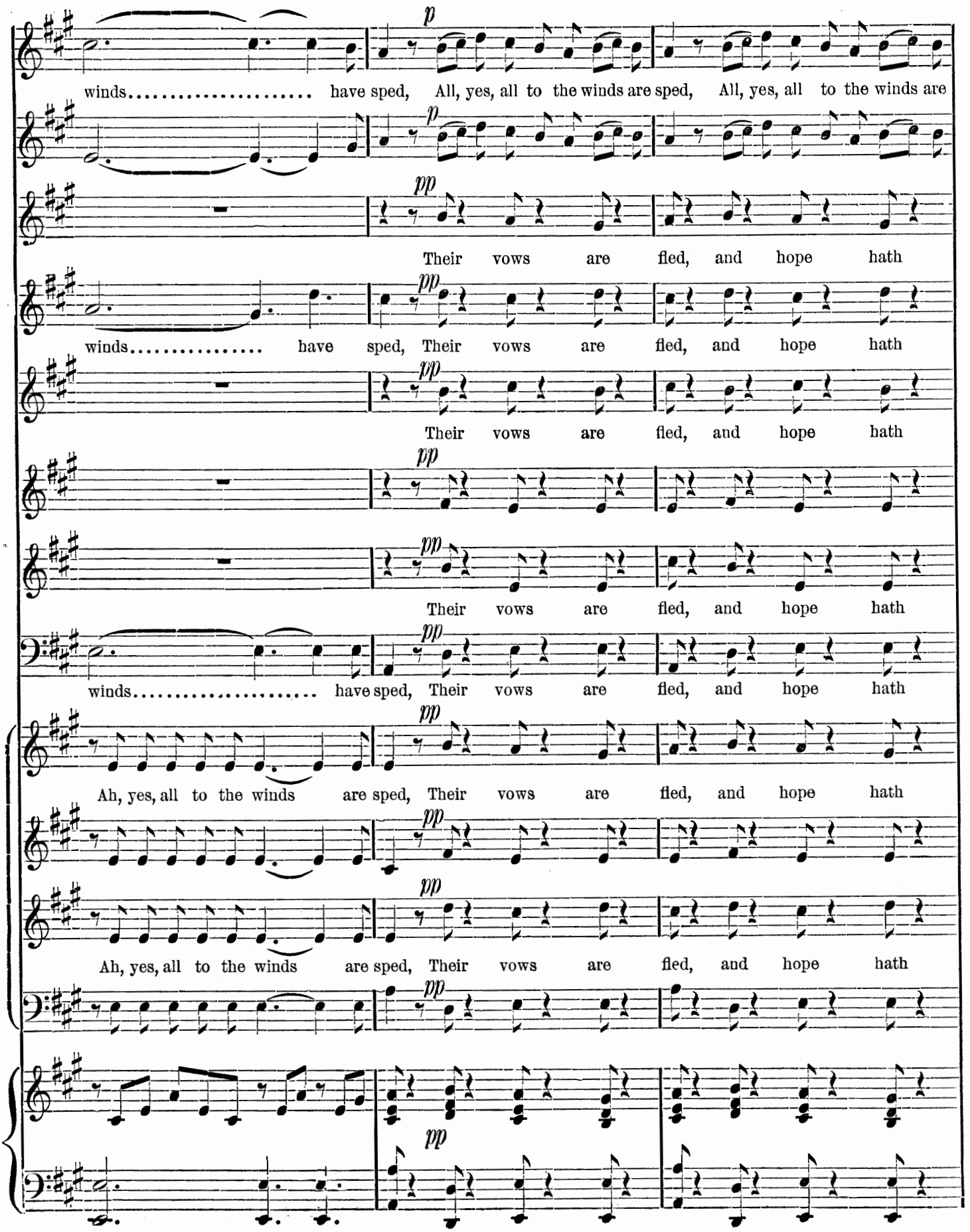

spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the
spo - ken, The vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, To the

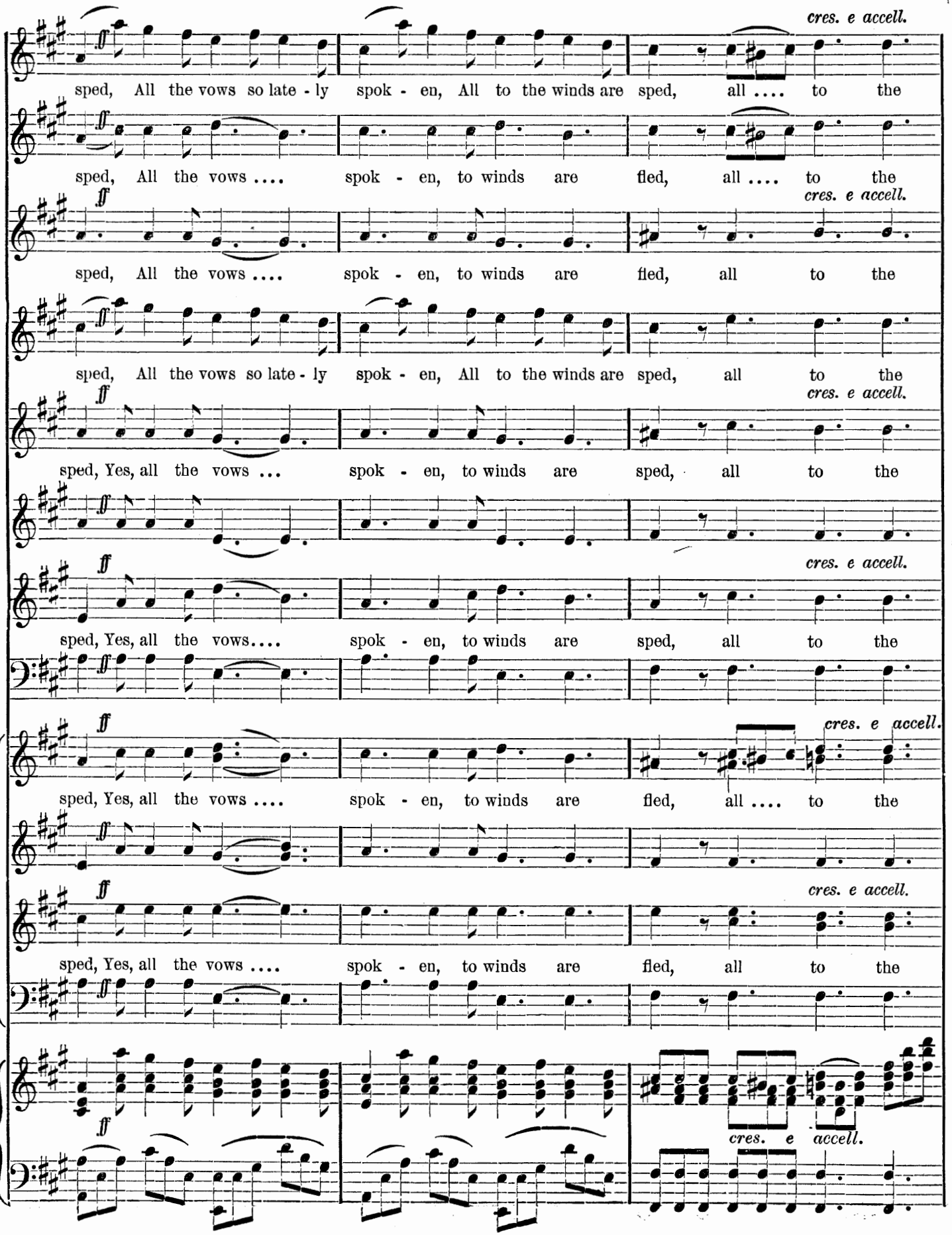

winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, to the winds have
winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, yes, all all have
winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, yes, all, all have
winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, yes, all, all have
winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, yes, all, all have
winds have sped,.... To the winds.... have sped,.... all, all, yes, all, all have
all to the

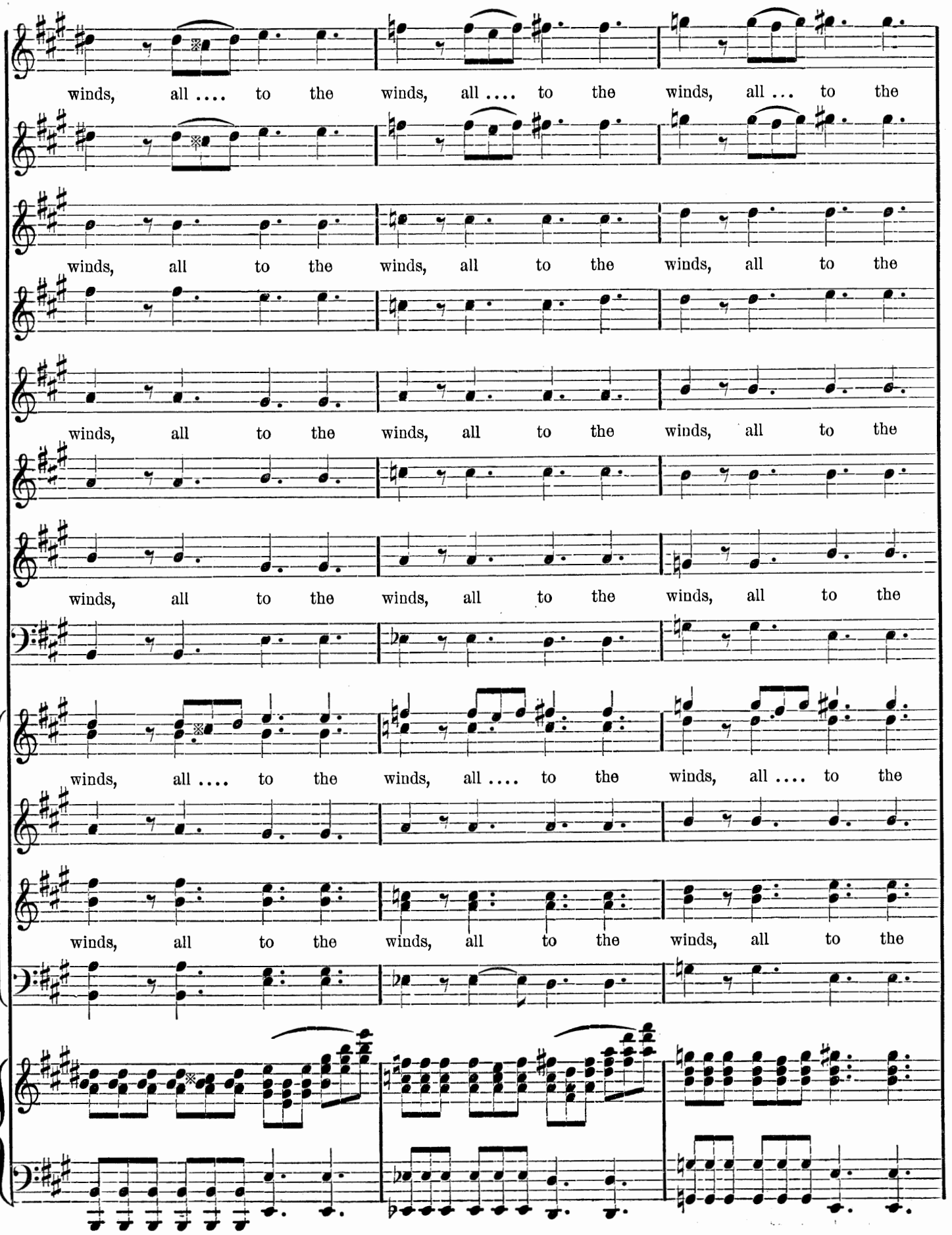

sped, ... all, all to the winds have sped, ...
pp
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ...
pp
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ...
pp
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ...
pp
f
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ... The
pp
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ...
pp
sped, ... all, all, all have sped, ...
pp

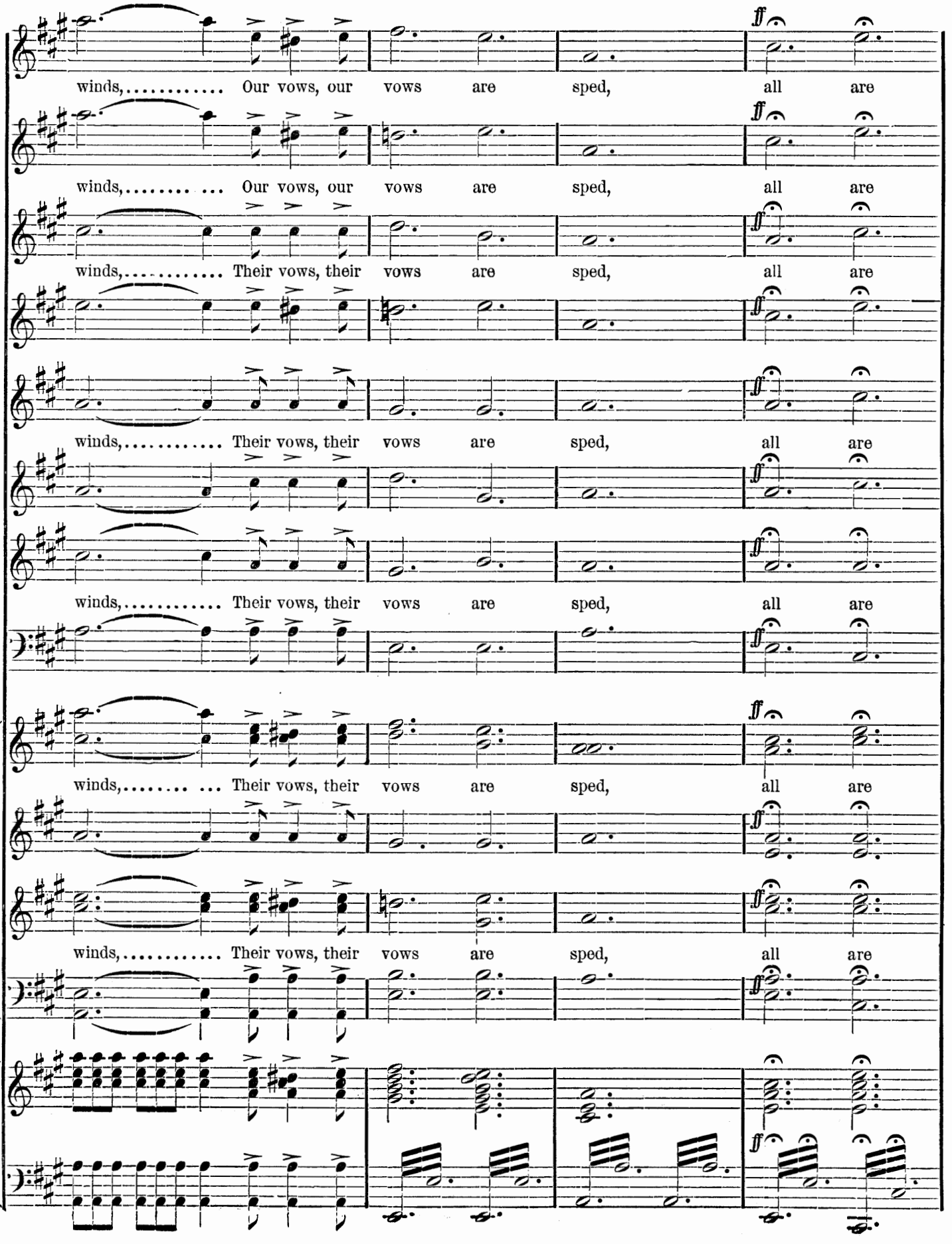

f
The vows..... that were so late- ly spo - ken,
f
The
f
The vows..... that so late-ly were
vows..... that so late-ly were spo - ken,
pp
All their dream of hap - pi - ness are fled, and all their
pp
All their dream of hap - pi - ness are fled, and all their
pp

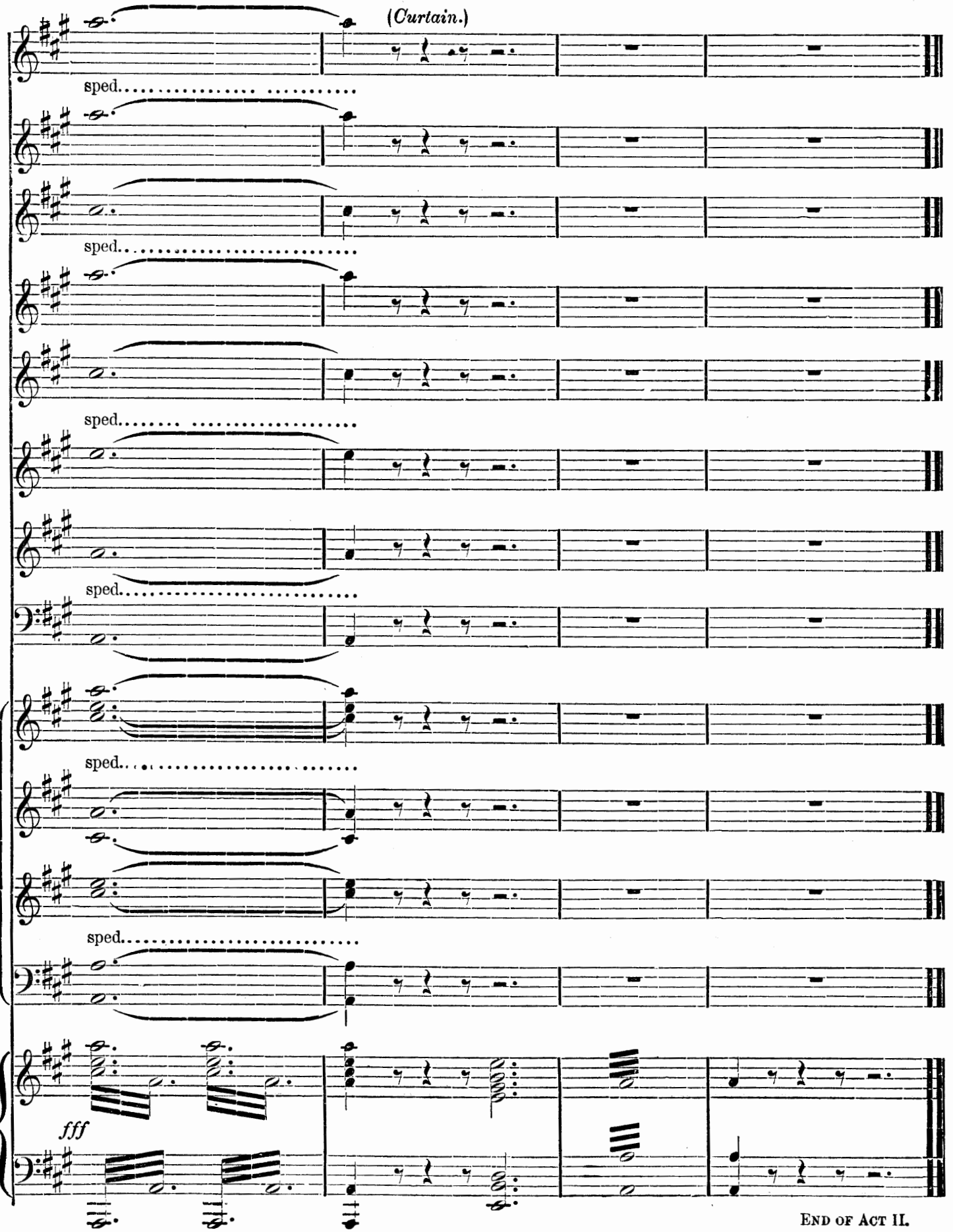

spo - ken, all..... yes, all to the
vows ..... that so late-ly were spo - ken, all..... yes, all to the
spo - ken, spo - ken, all..... yes, all to the
spo - ken,
spo - ken, all..... yes, all to the
hopes are dead, their hopes are dead.
hopes are dead, their hopes are dead.
rall.
a tempo.


winds..... have sped, All, yes, all to the winds are sped, All, yes, all to the winds are
Their vows are fled, and hope hath
winds..... have sped, Their vows are fled, and hope hath
Their vows are fled, and hope hath
Their vows are fled, and hope hath
winds..... have sped, Their vows are fled, and hope hath
Ah, yes, all to the winds are sped, Their vows are fled, and hope hath
Ah, yes, all to the winds are sped, Their vows are fled, and hope hath


cres. e accell.
sped, All the vows so late - ly spok - en, All to the winds are sped, all .... to the
sped, All the vows .... spok - en, to winds are fled, all .... to the
cres. e accell.
sped, All the vows .... spok - en, to winds are fled, all to the
sped, All the vows so late - ly spok - en, All to the winds are sped, all to the
cres. e accell.
sped, Yes, all the vows ... spok - en, to winds are sped, all to the
cres. e accell.
sped, Yes, all the vows.... spok - en, to winds are sped, all to the
cres. e accell.
sped, Yes, all the vows .... spok - en, to winds are fled, all .... to the
cres. e accell.
sped, Yes, all the vows .... spok - en, to winds are fled, all to the
cres. e accell.


winds, all .... to the winds, all .... to the winds, all ... to the
winds, all to the winds, all to the winds, all to the
winds, all to the winds, all to the winds, all to the
winds, all to the winds, all to the winds, all to the
winds, all .... to the winds, all .... to the winds, all .... to the
winds, all to the winds, all to the winds, all to the


winds,..... Our vows, our vows are sped, all are
winds,..... ... Our vows, our vows are sped, all are
winds,..... Their vows, their vows are sped, all are
winds,..... Their vows, their vows are sped, all are
winds,..... Their vows, their vows are sped, all are
winds,..... ... Their vows, their vows are sped, all are
winds,..... Their vows, their vows are sped, all are
ff

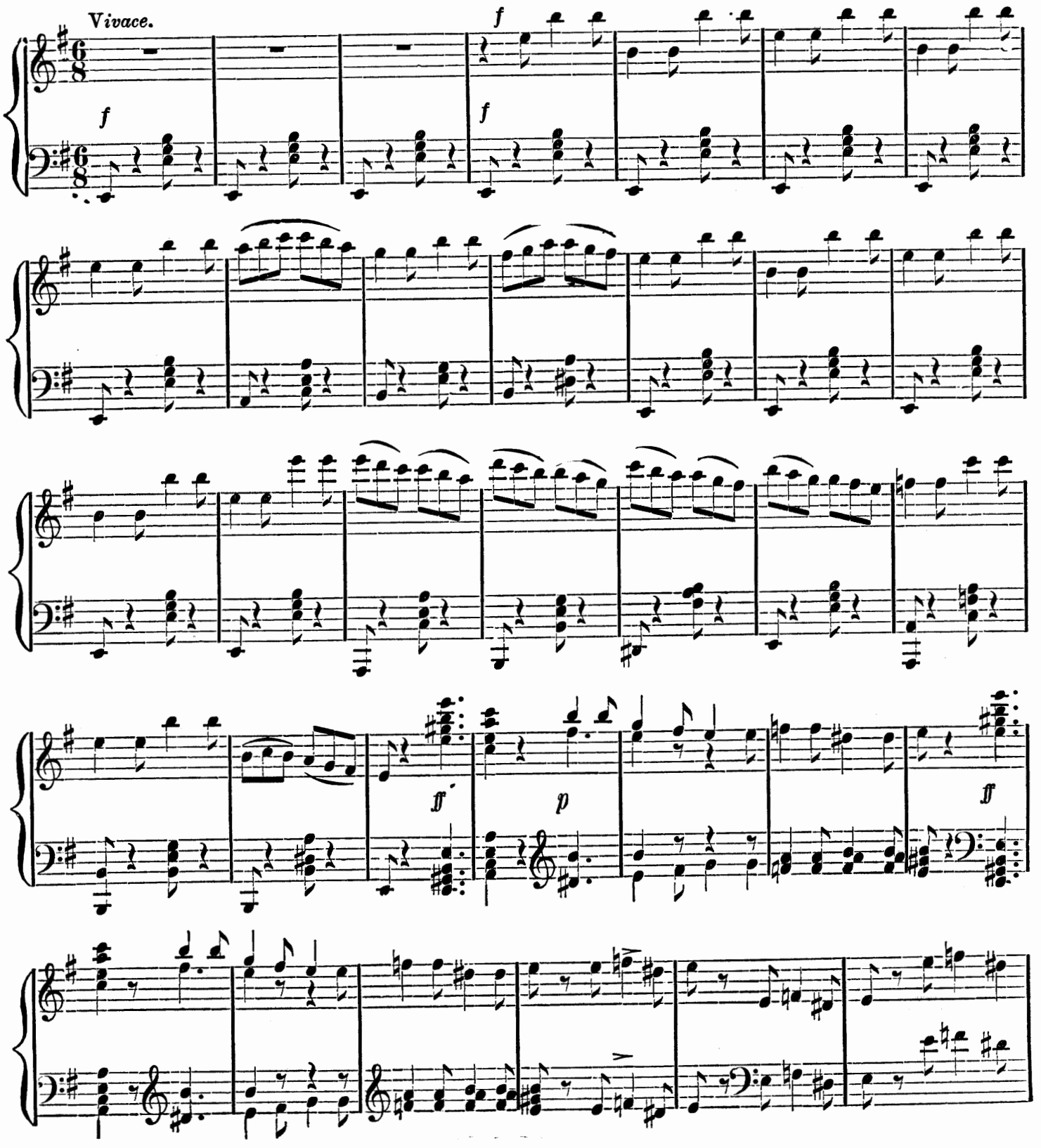


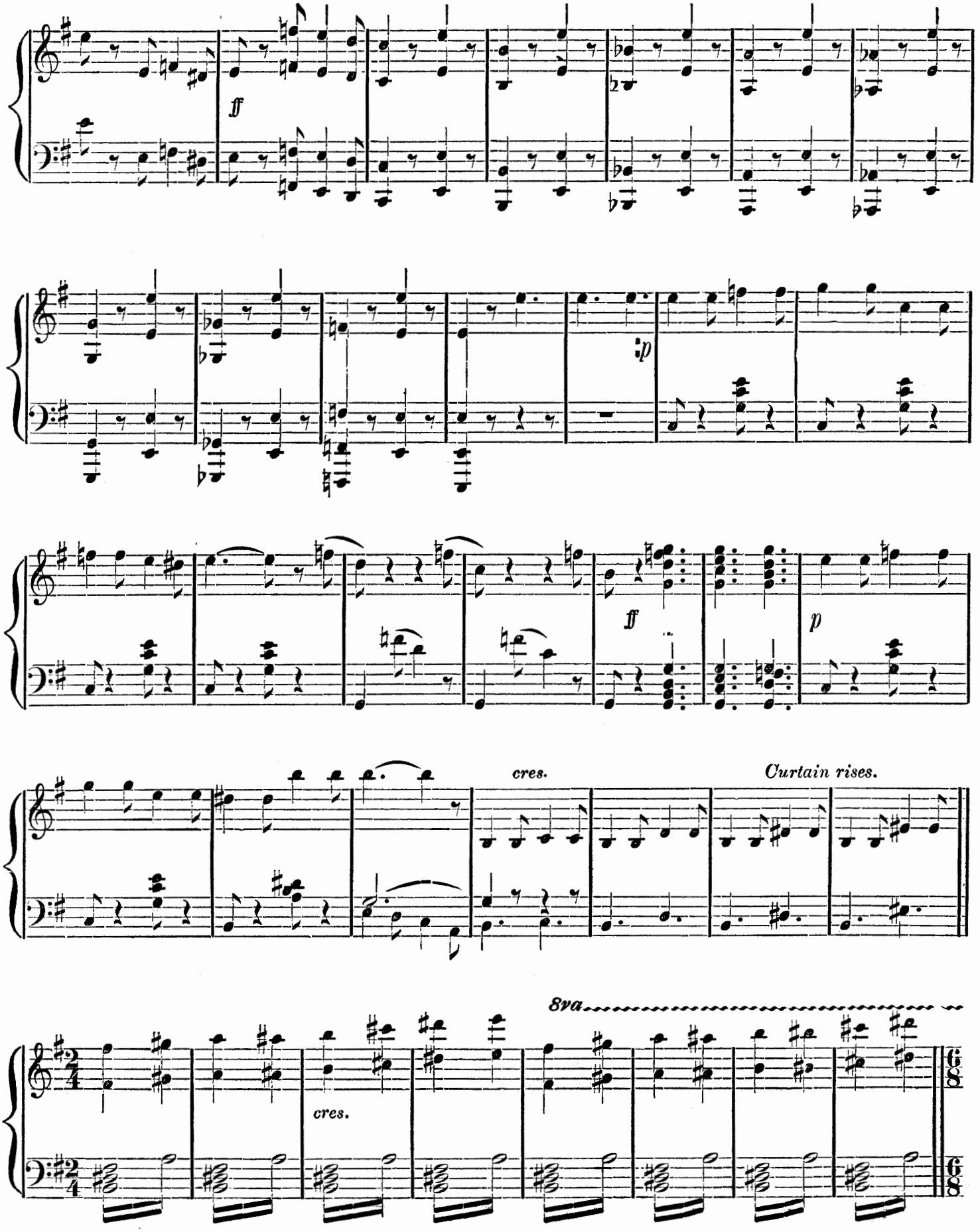
END OF ACT II.

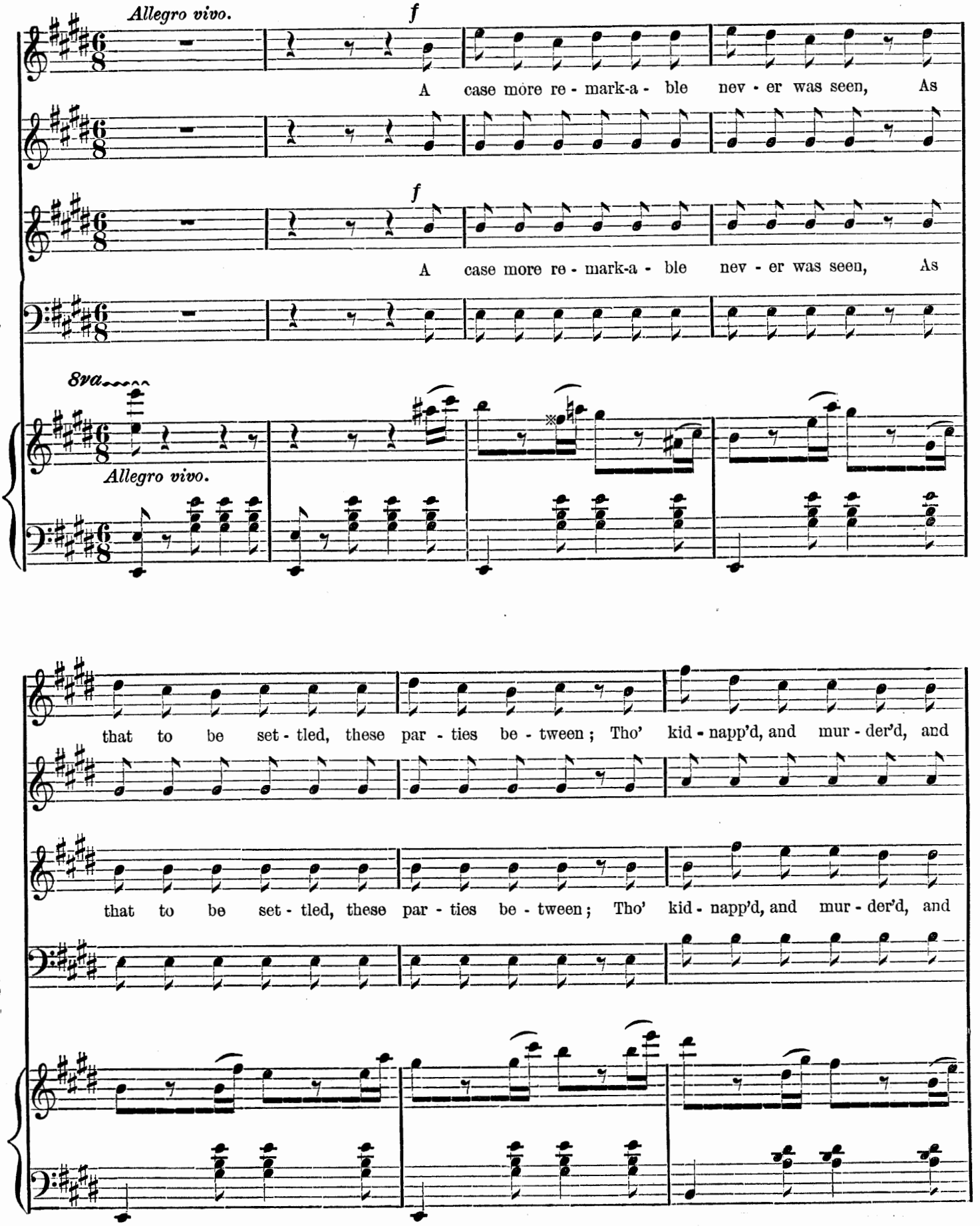
ACT III.

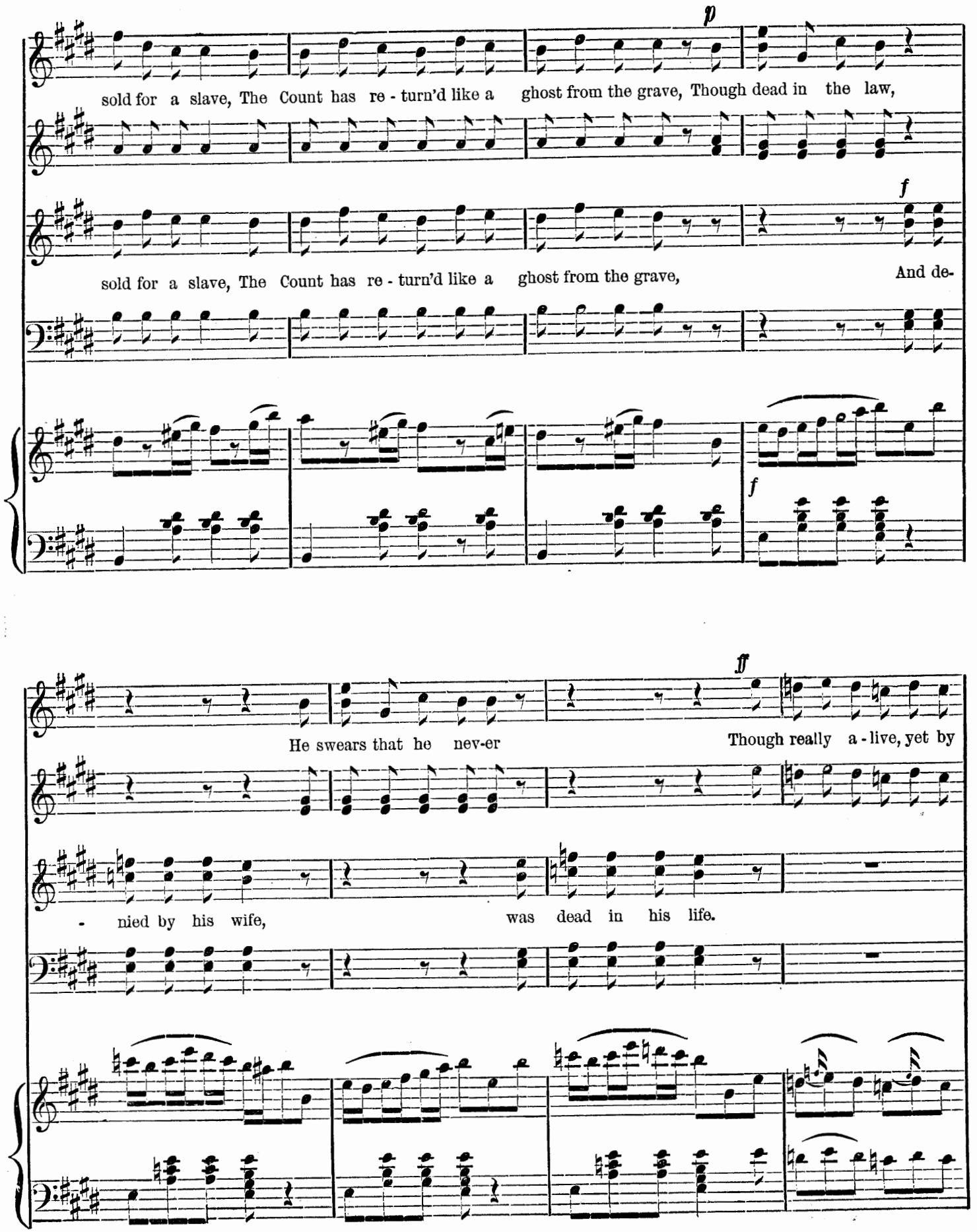
A CASE MORE REMARKABLE.

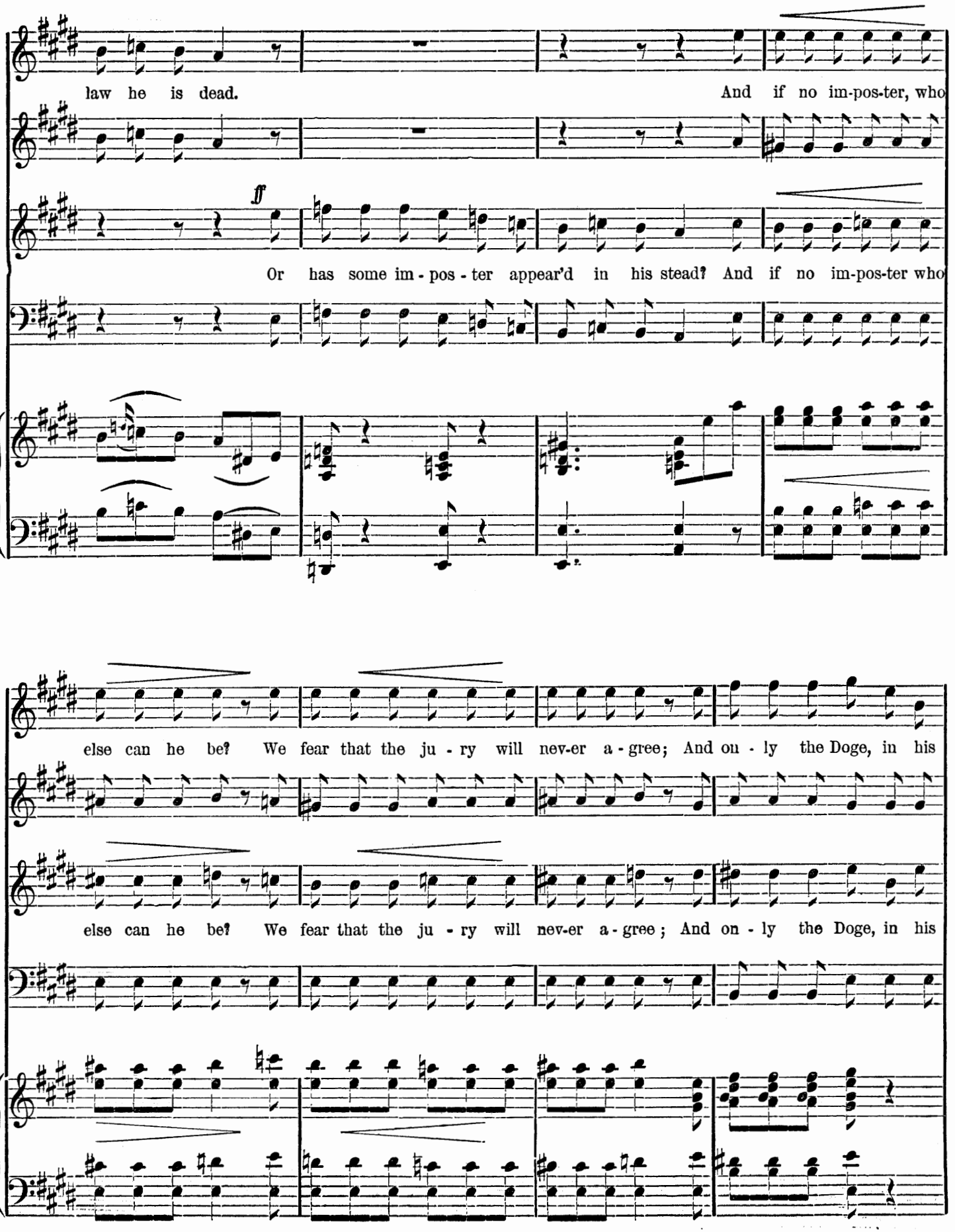
No. 18. CHORUS.

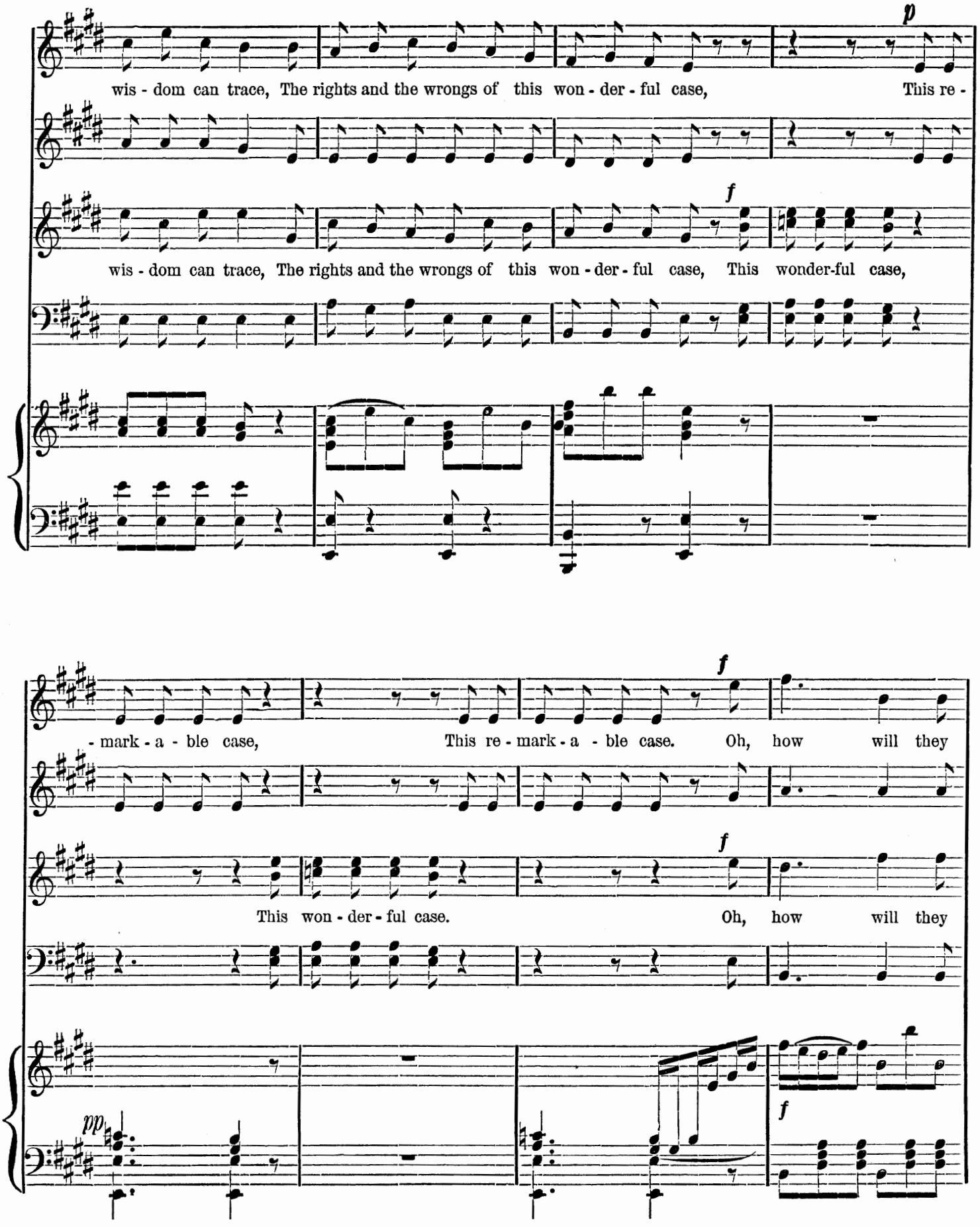


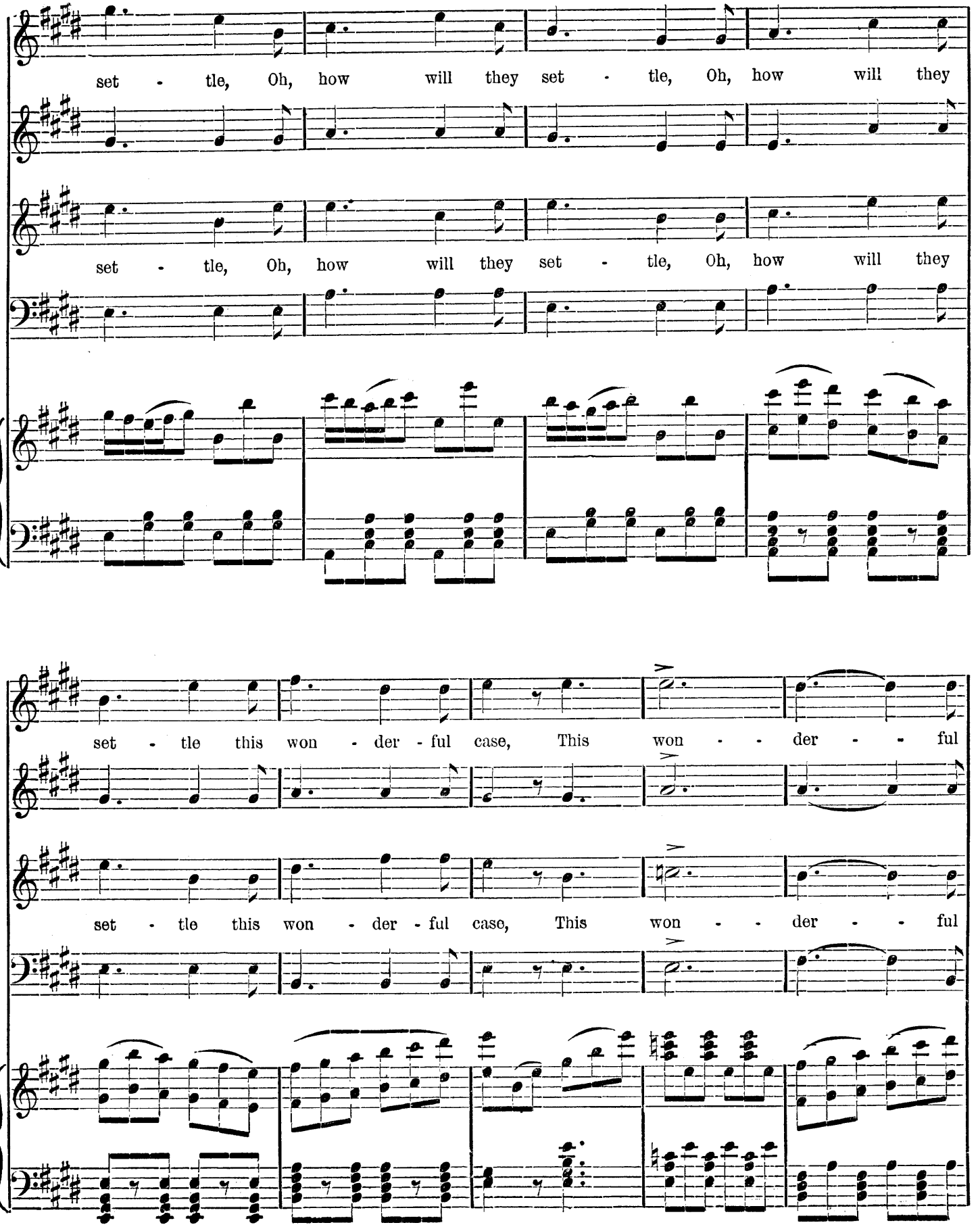

ff
:p
ff
p
cres.
Curtain rises.
8va
cres.

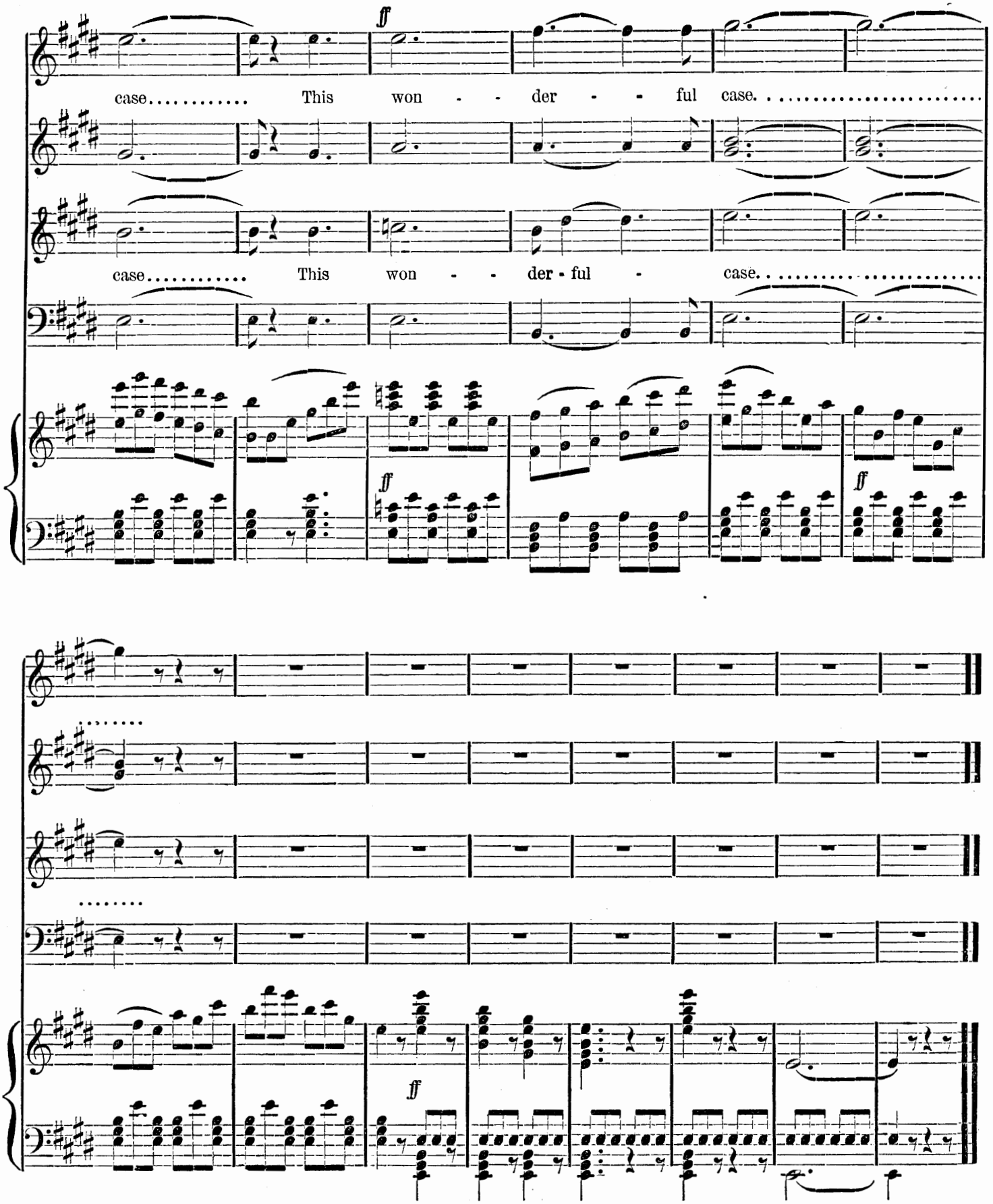

Allegro vivo.
f
A case more re - mark-a - ble nev - er was seen, As
f
A case more re - mark-a - ble nev - er was seen, As
8va
Allegro vivo.
that to be set - tled, these par - ties be - tween; Tho' kid - napp'd, and mur - der'd, and
that to be set - tled, these par - ties be - tween; Tho' kid - napp'd, and mur - der'd, and


p
sold for a slave, The Count has re - turn'd like a ghost from the grave, Though dead in the law,
f
sold for a slave, The Count has re - turn'd like a ghost from the grave, And de-
f
ff
He swears that he nev-er
Though really a - live, yet by
- nied by his wife,
was dead in his life.


law he is dead.
And if no im-pos-ter, who
ff
Or has some im - pos - ter appear'd in his stead? And if no im-pos-ter who
else can he be? We fear that the ju - ry will nev-er a - gree; And on - ly the Doge, in his
else can he be? We fear that the ju - ry will nev-er a - gree; And on - ly the Doge, in his


p
wis - dom can trace, The rights and the wrongs of this won - der - ful case, This re -
f
wis - dom can trace, The rights and the wrongs of this won - der - ful case, This wonder-ful case,
f
- mark - a - ble case, This re - mark - a - ble case. Oh, how will they
f
This won - der - ful case. Oh, how will they
pp
f


set - tle, Oh, how will they set - tle, Oh, how will they
set - tle, Oh, how will they set - tle, Oh, how will they
set - tle this won - der - ful case, This won - - der - - ful
set - tle this won - der - ful case, This won - - der - - ful



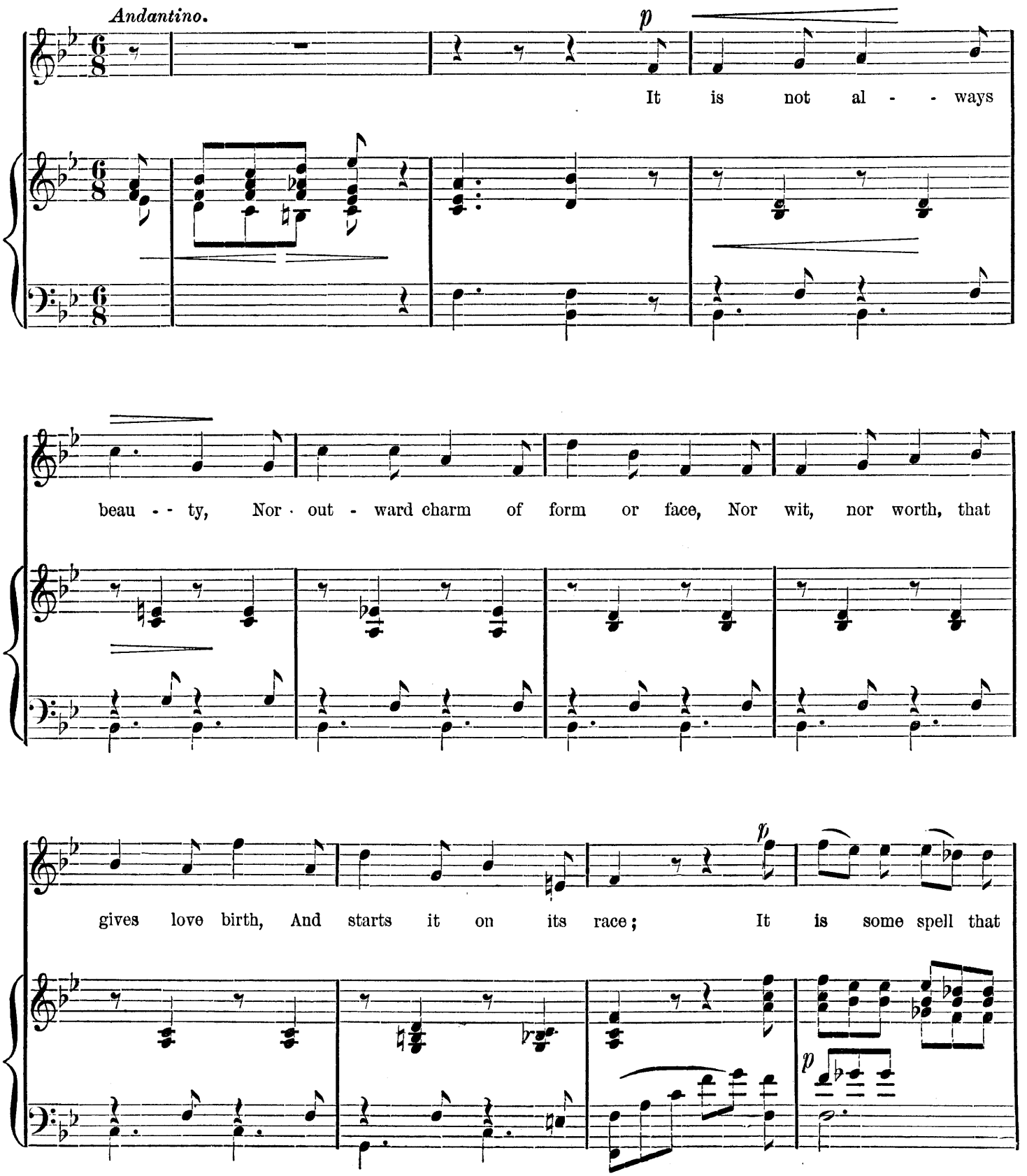
BRIGETTA *soliloquises how she loves the* COUNT, *and how he has persuaded her to plead his cause in court, as the Doge will not allow him any civil rights until he has proved himself to be alive.*

SYMPATHY.

No. 19. ARIA.

Brigetta.

Andantino.



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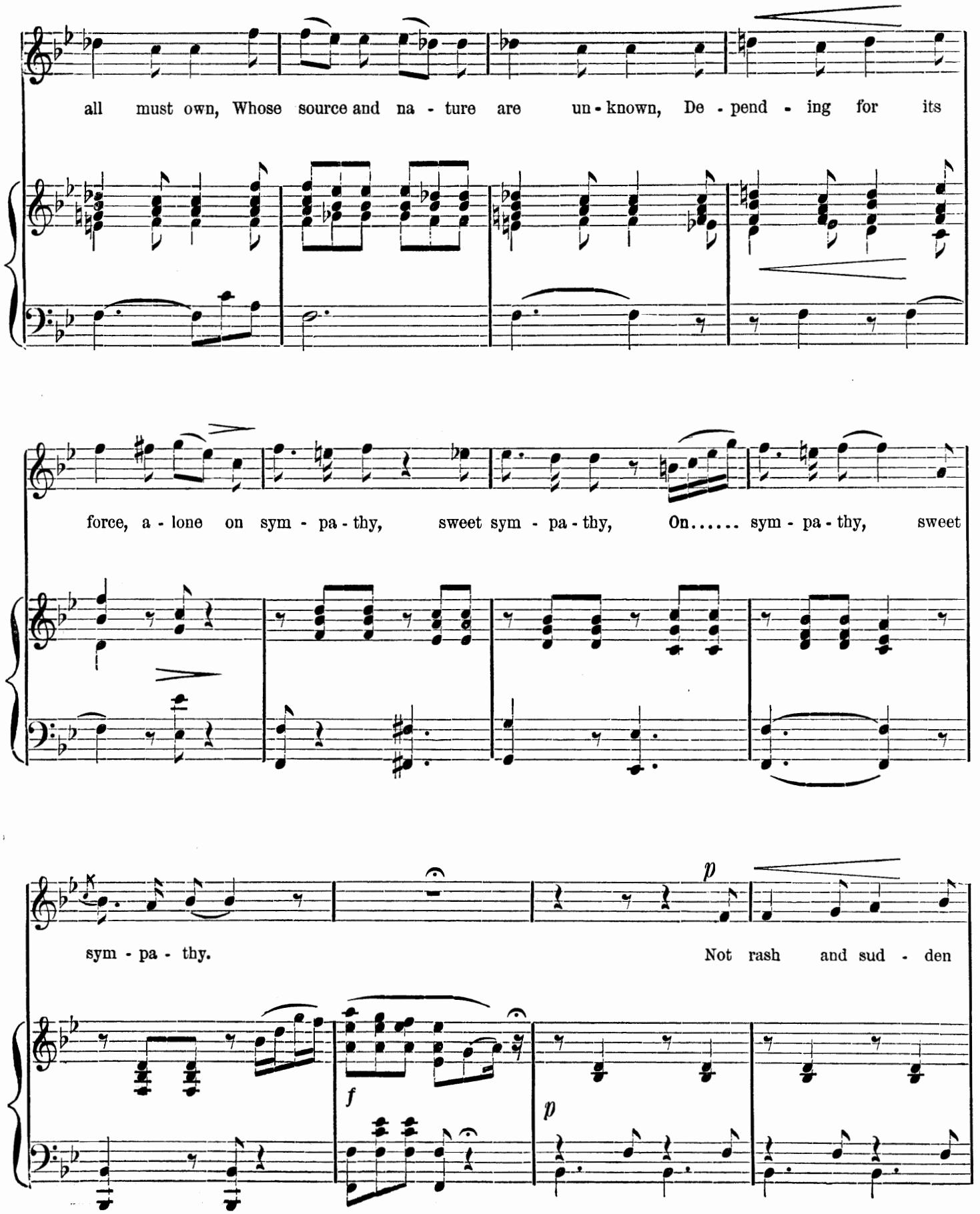
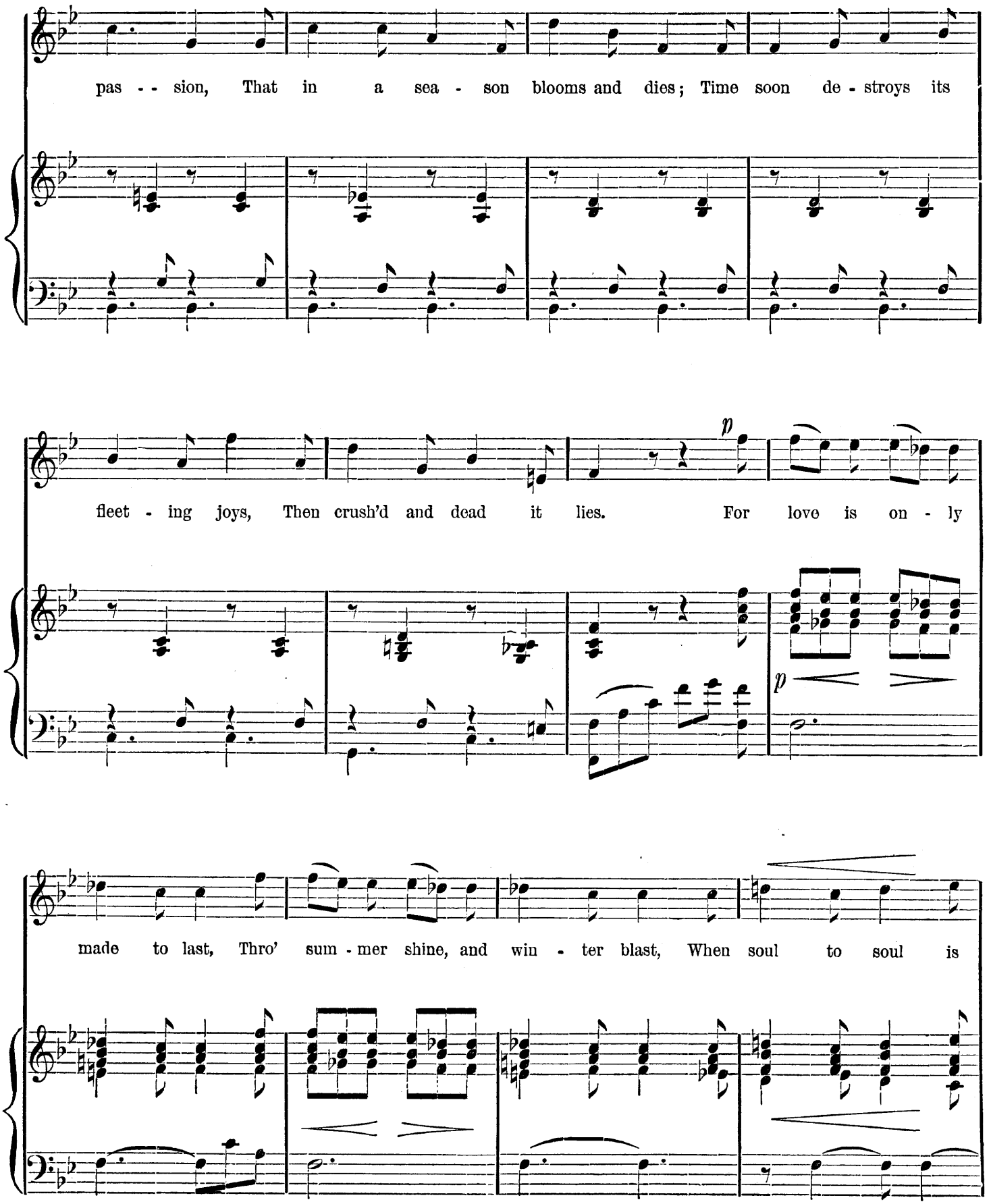
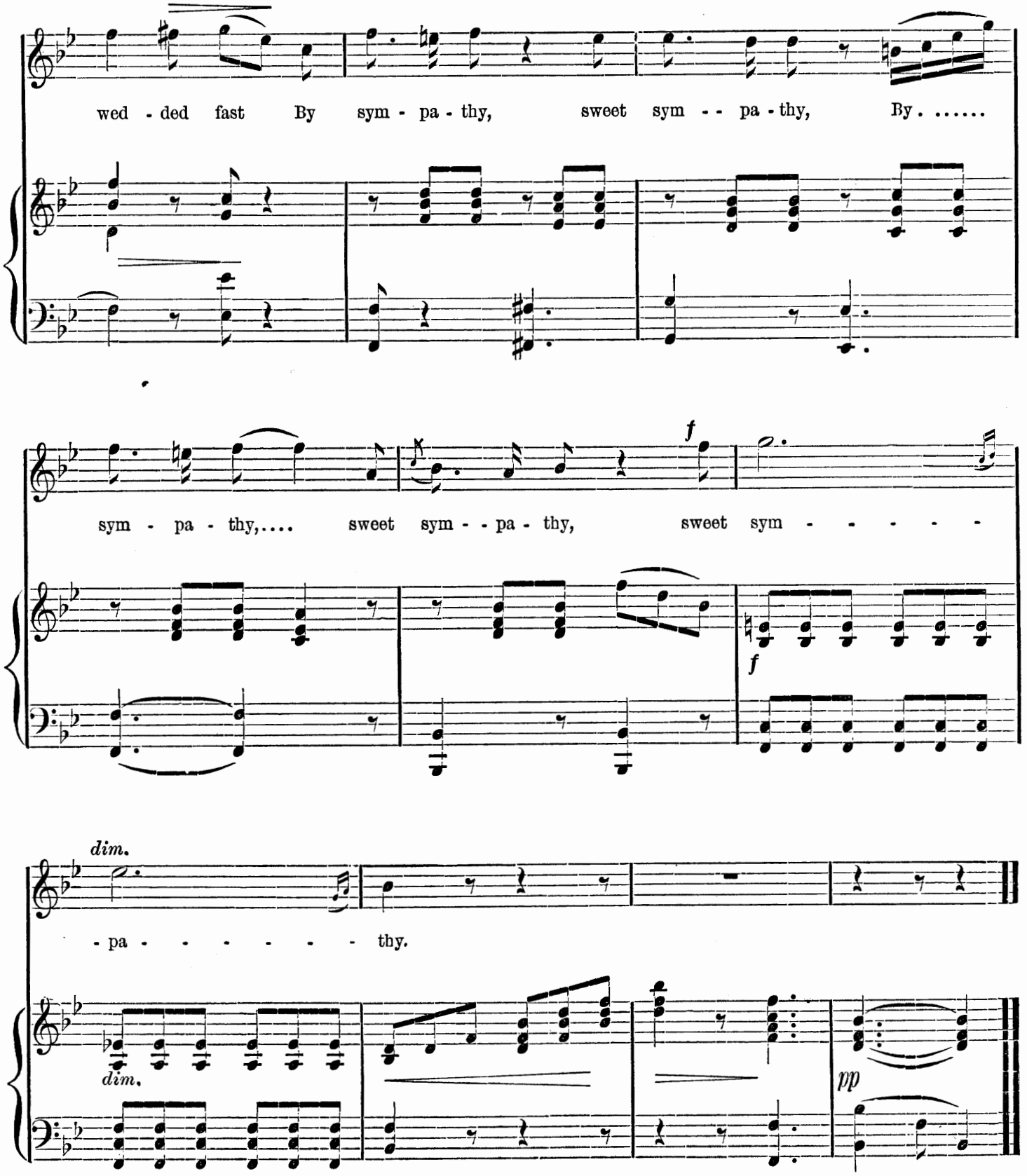

all must own, Whose source and na - ture are un - known, De - pend - ing for its
force, a - lone on sym - pa - thy, sweet sym - pa - thy, On..... sym - pa - thy, sweet
sym - pa - thy.
Not rash and sud - den
p
f
p

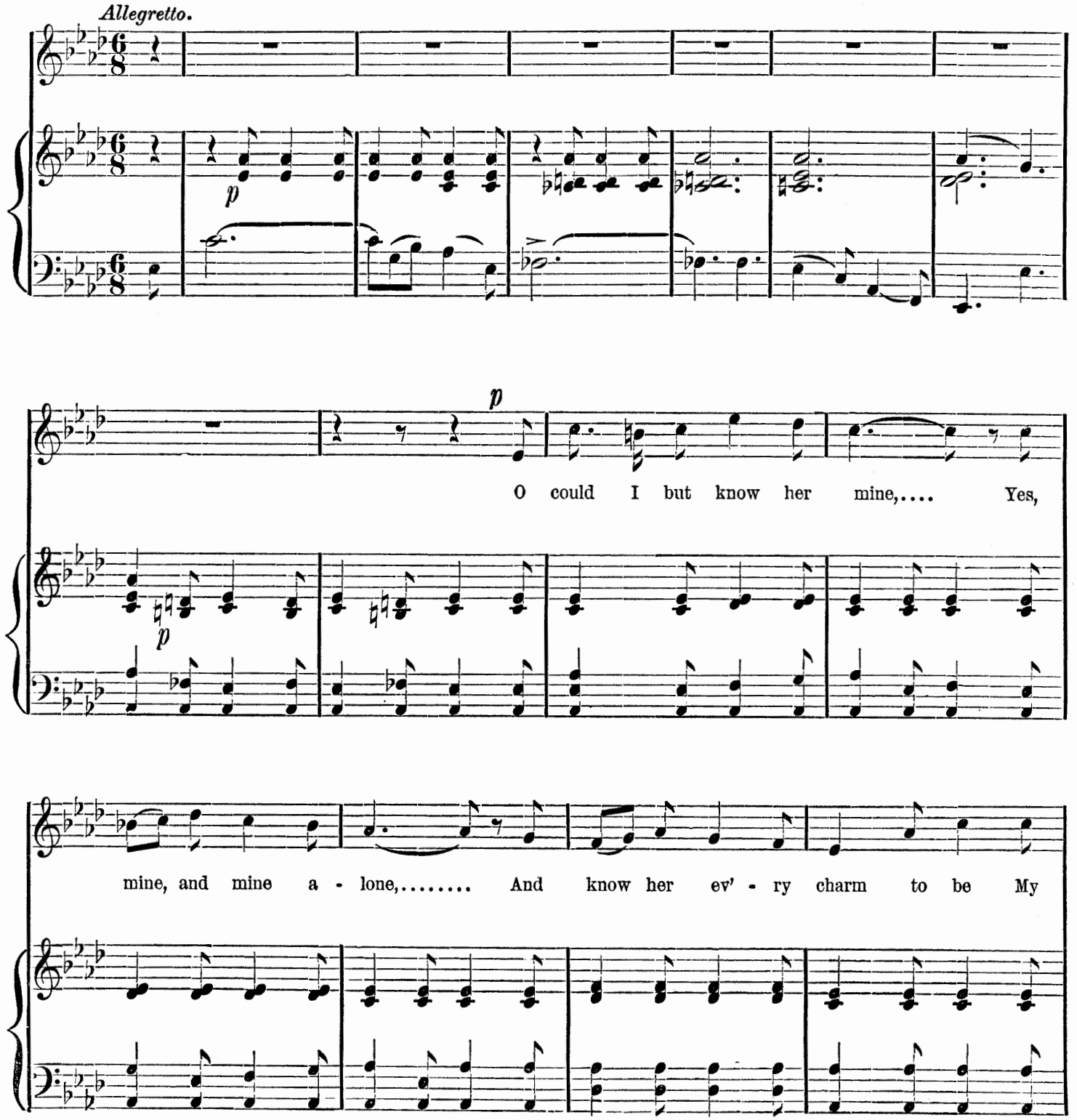

pas - - sion, That in a sea - son blooms and dies; Time soon de - stroys its
fleet - ing joys, Then crush'd and dead it lies. For love is on - ly
p
p
made to last, Thro' sum - mer shine, and win - ter blast, When soul to soul is



ESTRELLA *comes on and taxes* BRIGETTA *with unfriendliness towards her, in pleading the* COUNT'S *cause. It ends in a quarrel, and the exit of* BRIGETTA. LORENZO *hears the altercation, and enters.* ESTRELLA *tells him she will plead her own cause, as* BRIGETTA *is going to plead the* COUNT'S. LORENZO *tries to dissuade her, but fails.* ESTRELLA *exits to make her preparations.*

MY OWN, MY OWN!

No. 20. ARIA. Lorenzo.



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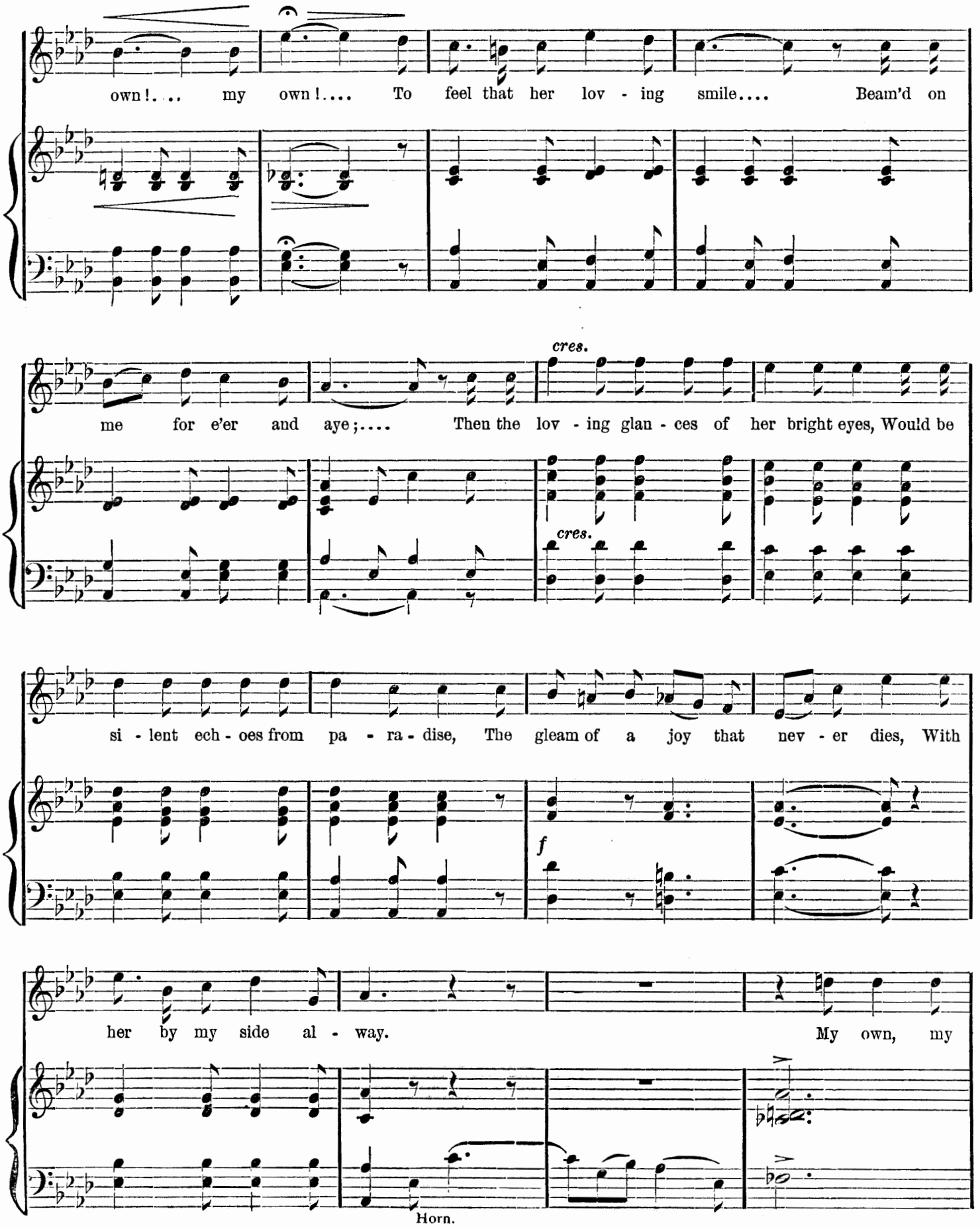
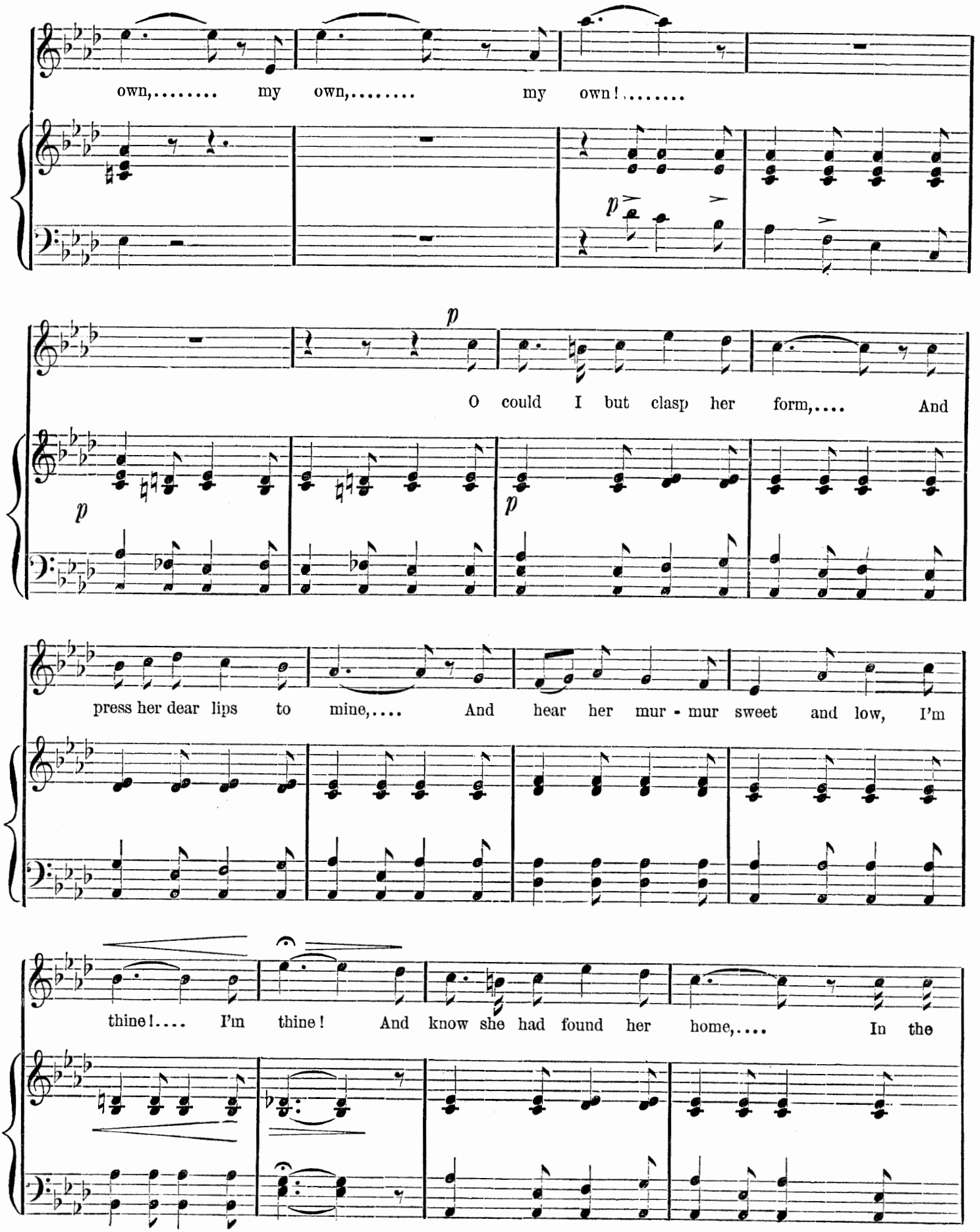
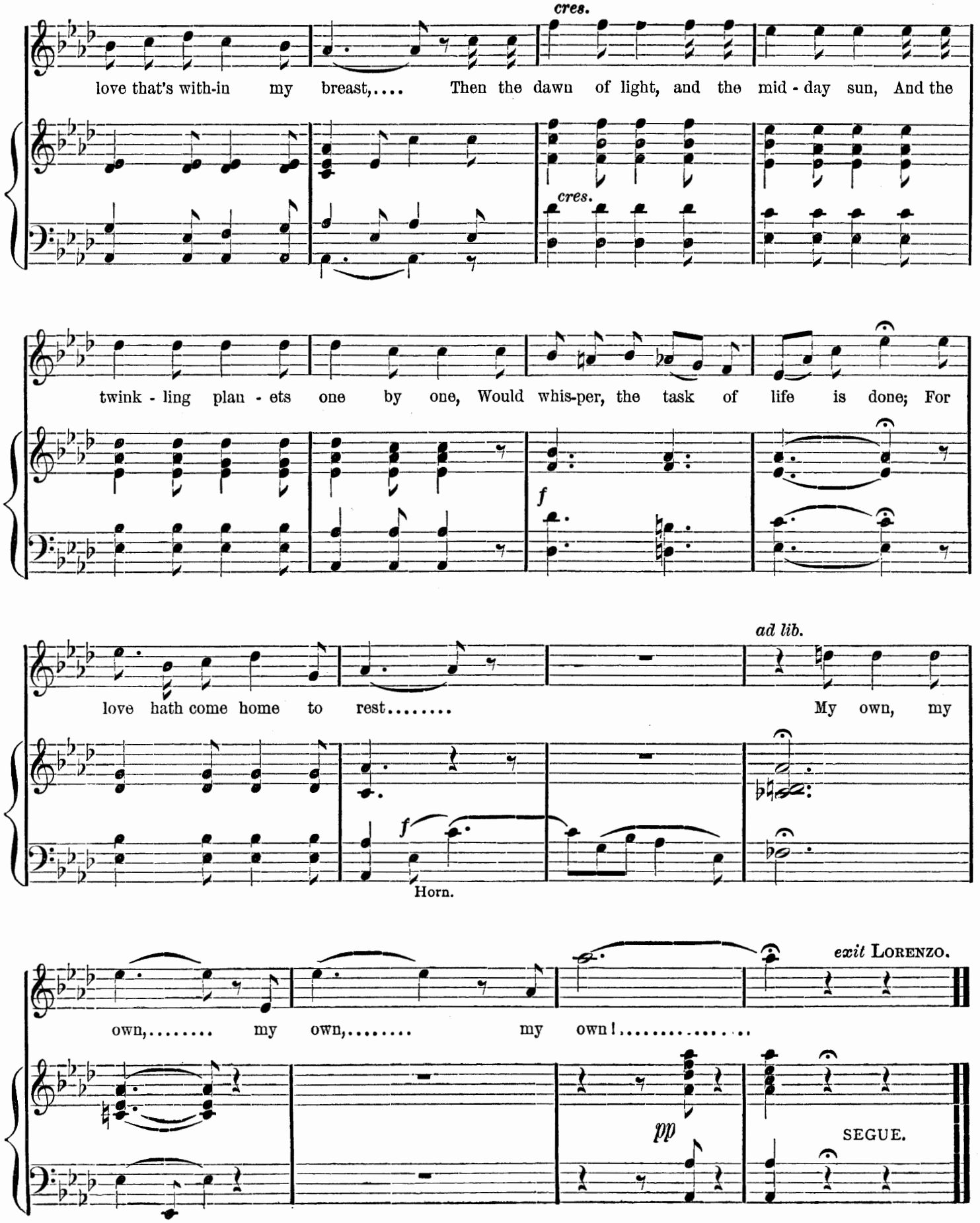

own!... my own!.... To feel that her lov - ing smile.... Beam'd on
cres.
me for e'er and aye;.... Then the lov - ing glan - ces of her bright eyes, Would be
cres.
si - lent ech - oes from pa - ra - dise, The gleam of a joy that nev - er dies, With
f
her by my side al - way. My own, my
Horn.


own,..... my own,..... my own!.....
p
p
O could I but clasp her form,.... And
p
press her dear lips to mine,.... And hear her mur - mur sweet and low, I'm
thine!.... I'm thine! And know she had found her home,.... In the


cres.
love that's with-in my breast,.... Then the dawn of light, and the mid - day sun, And the
cres.
twink - ling plan - ets one by one, Would whis-per, the task of life is done; For
f
ad lib.
love hath come home to rest..... My own, my
f
Horn.
own,..... my own,..... my own!.....
exit LORENZO.
pp
SEGUE.

Enter chorus of SOLDIERS, PHYLLOXERA, TARTARELLA, BRIGETTA, DOGE, COUNSELLORS, NOTRARY & MAJOR DOMO

No. 21. GRAND MARCH AND CHORUS.

Allo. *Brass.*

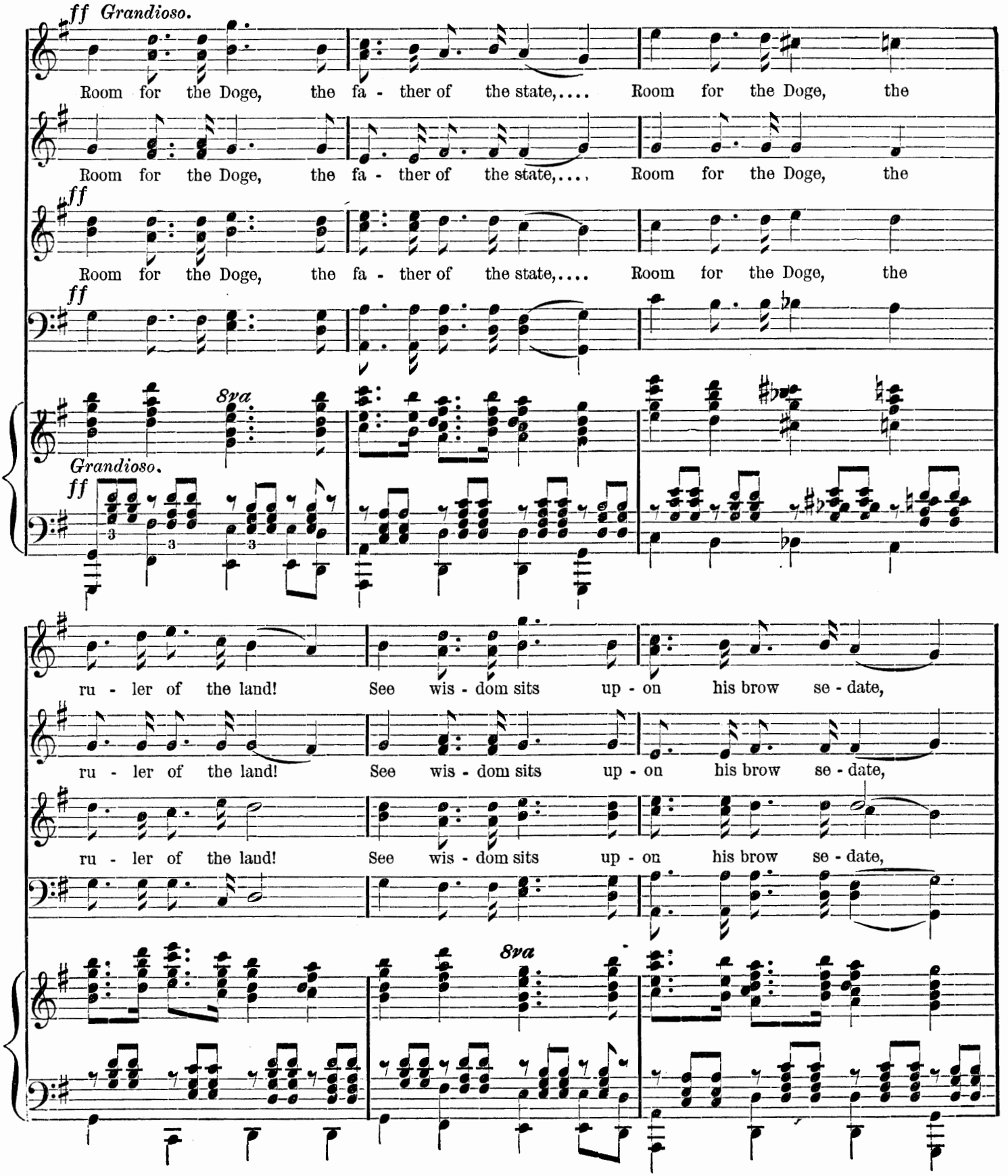
ff

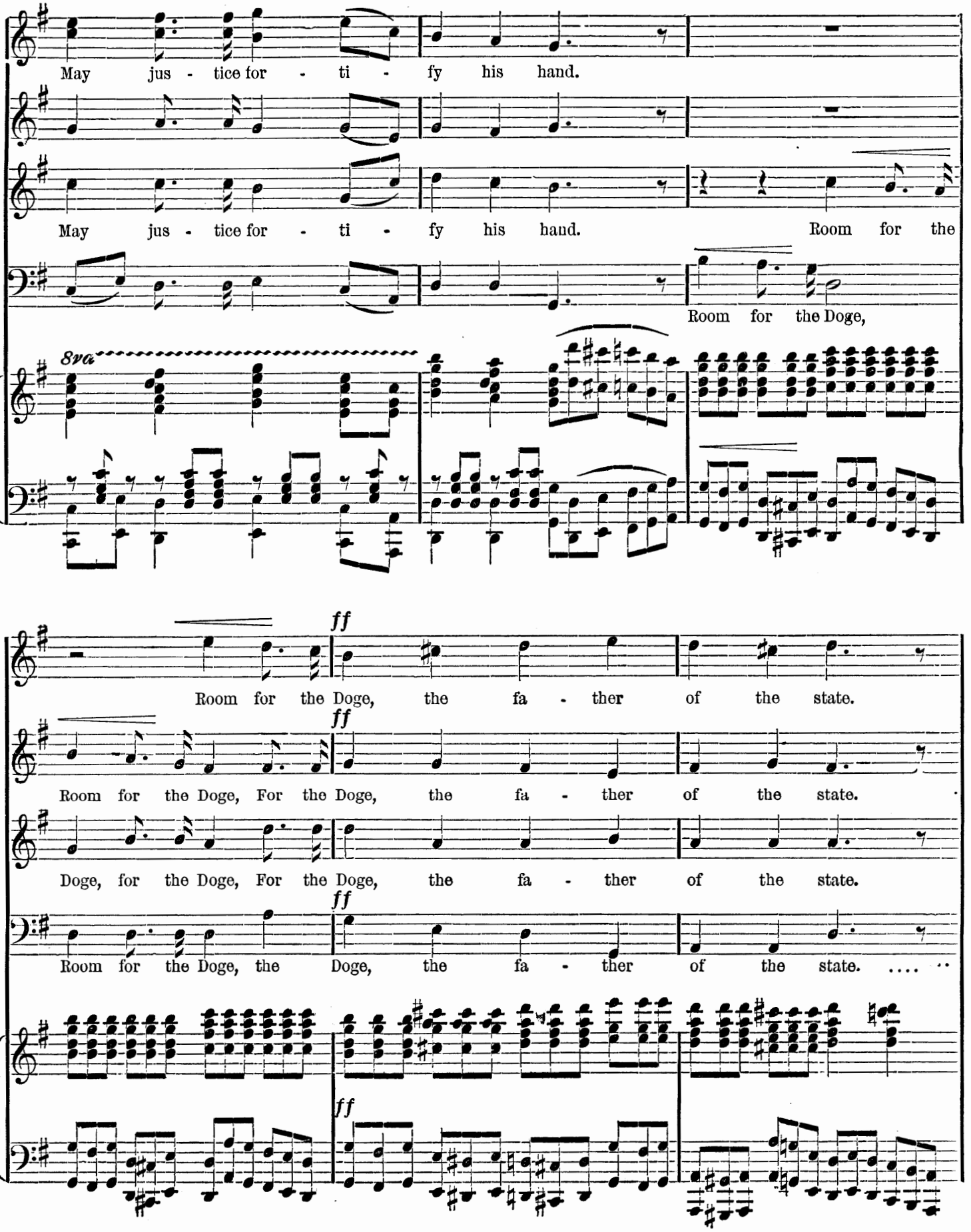
Tempo di marcia. *(enter chorus.)*

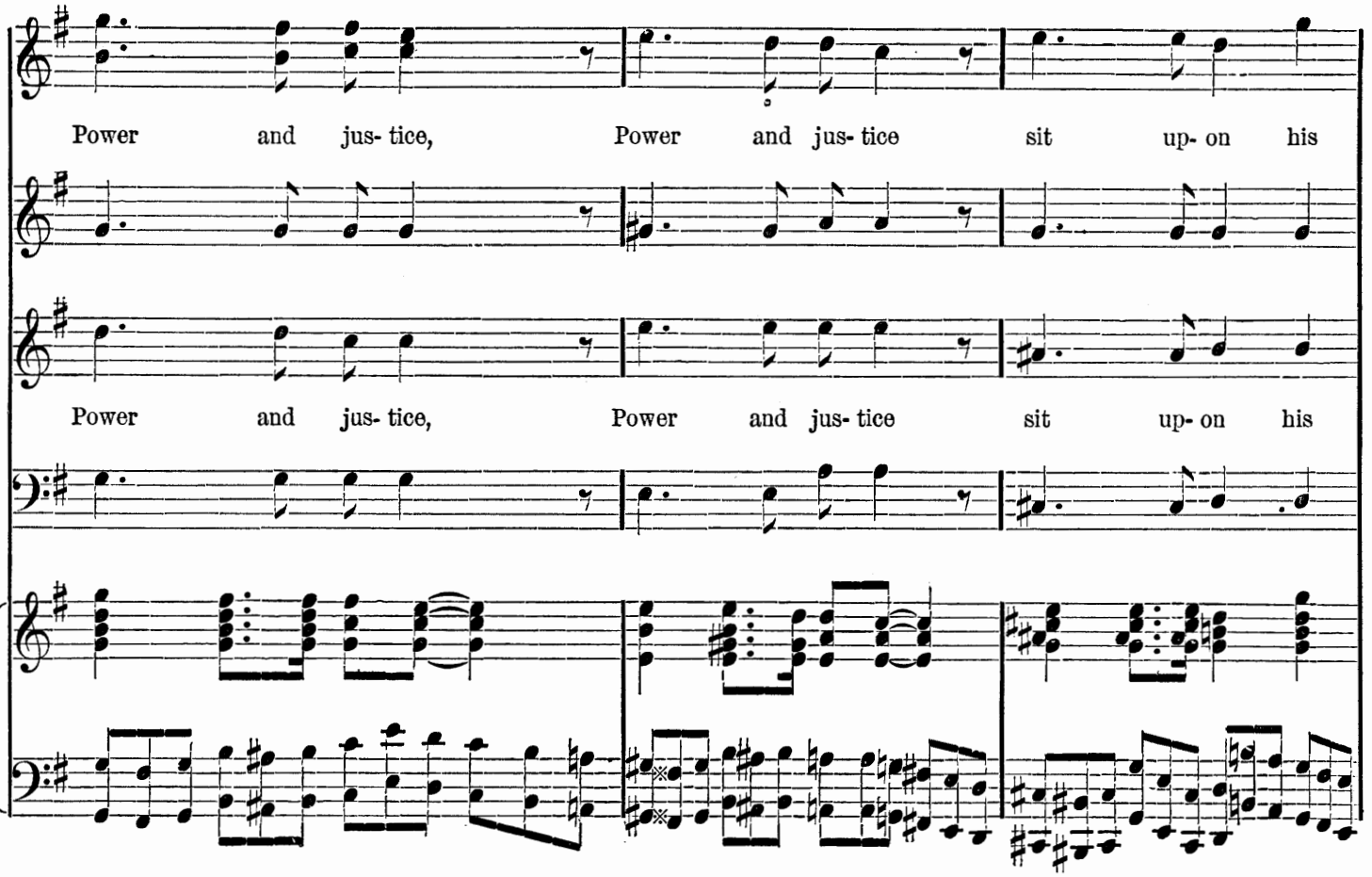
f

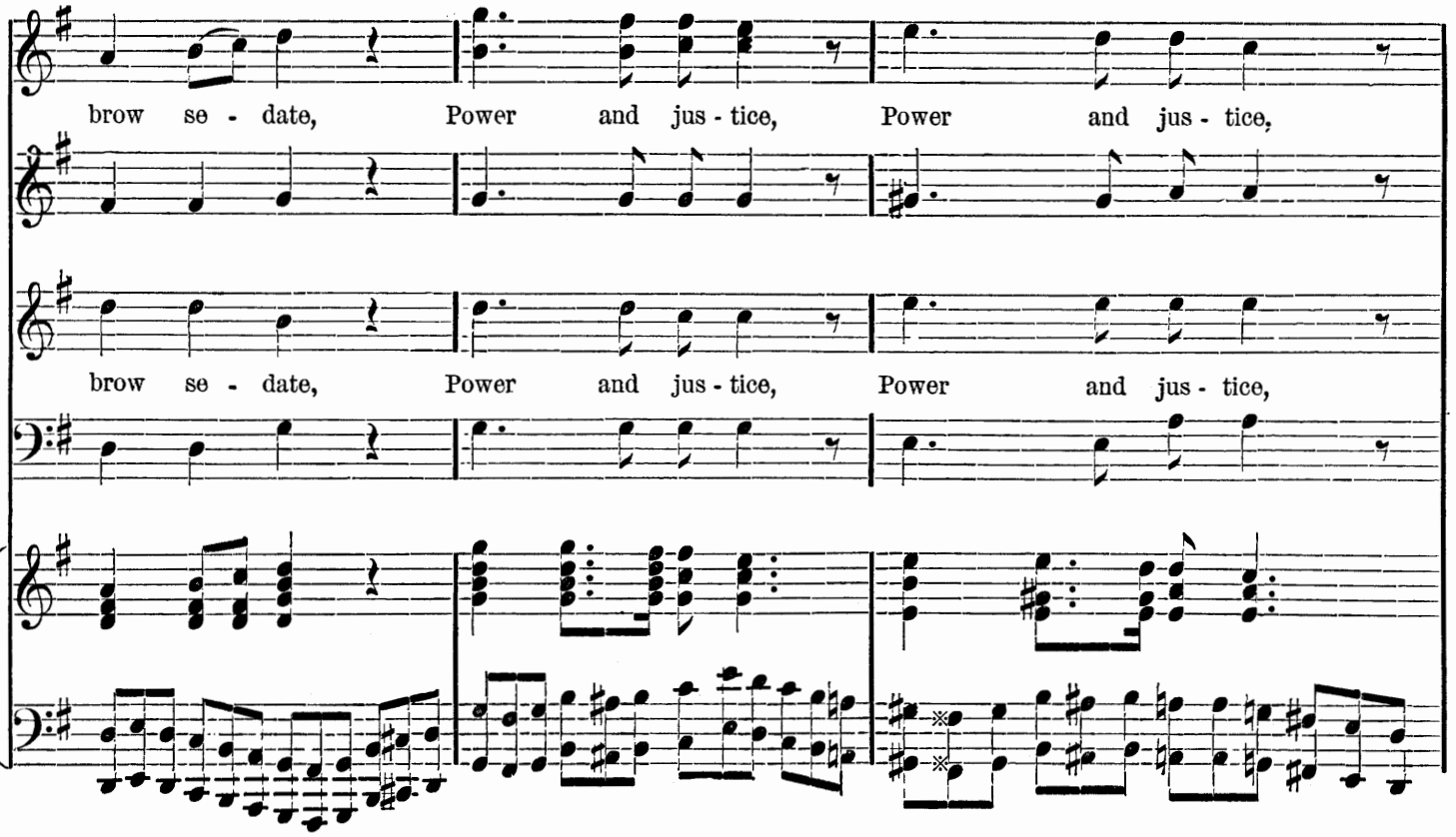
Enter PHYLLOXERA & TARTARELLA, *afterwards* DOGE & MAJOR DOMO

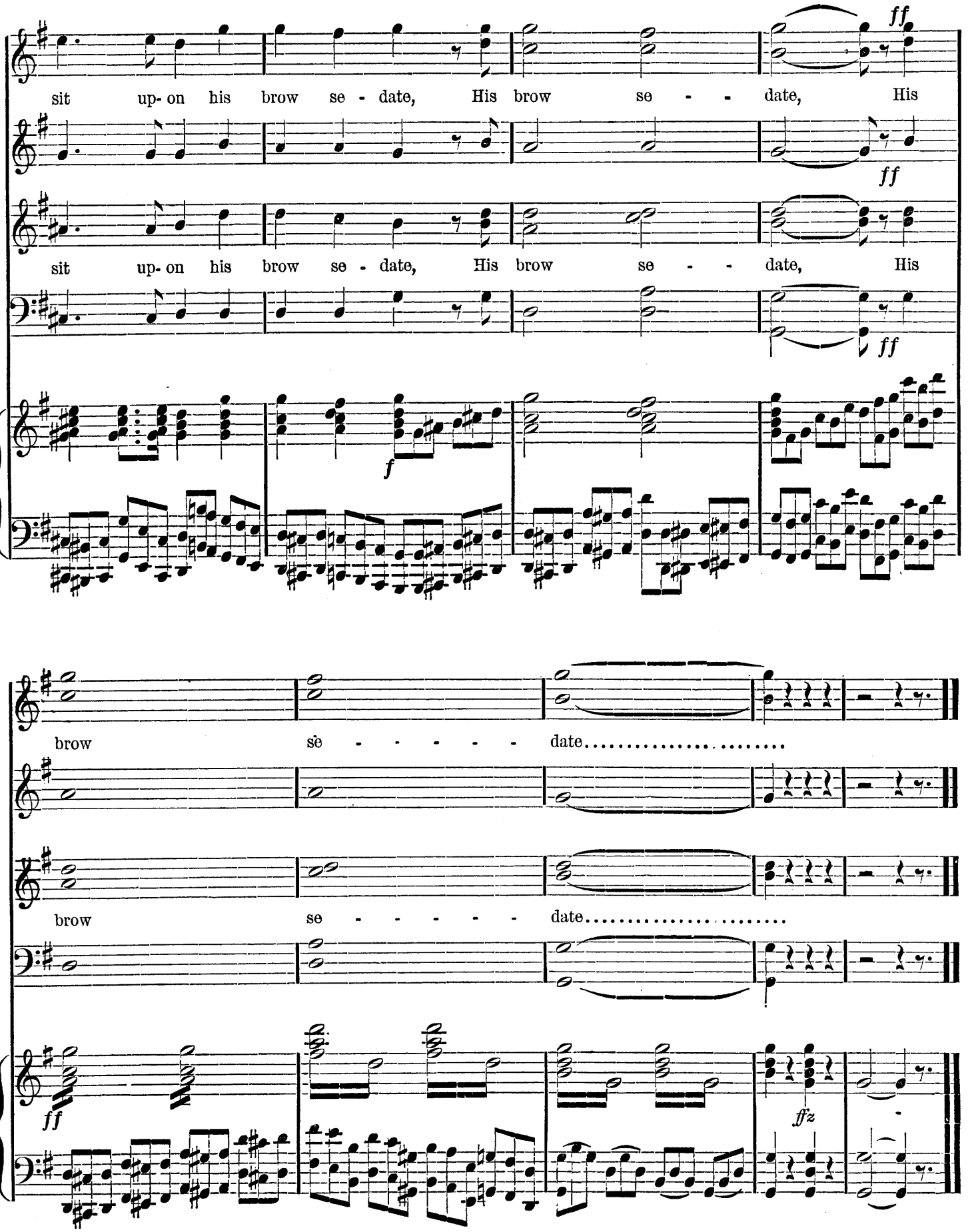
ROOM FOR THE DOGE.




May jus - tice for - ti - fy his hand.
May jus - tice for - ti - fy his hand. Room for the
Room for the Doge,
8va
ff
Room for the Doge, the fa - ther of the state.
ff
Room for the Doge, For the Doge, the fa - ther of the state.
Doge, for the Doge, For the Doge, the fa - ther of the state.
ff
Room for the Doge, the Doge, the fa - ther of the state. ....
ff


Power and jus- tice, Power and jus- tice sit up- on his
Power and jus- tice, Power and jus- tice sit up- on his


brow se - date, Power and jus - tice, Power and jus - tice,
brow se - date, Power and jus - tice, Power and jus - tice,


sit up- on his brow se - date, His brow se - - date, His
sit up- on his brow se - date, His brow se - - date, His
brow se - - - - - - date.....
brow se - - - - - - date.....

DOGE *explains the law of Venice, which decrees that any man who gives himself out to be dead, when he is alive, ceases to exist, and calls the principals connected with the case. Enter* COUNT, LORENZO *and* ESTRELLA.

O FATE, I PRAY.

No. 22. VALSE AND ENSEMBLE.

Allegro con fuoco. (*enter* COUNT.)

'Tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he. He

'Tis he, 'tis he, 'tis he. He

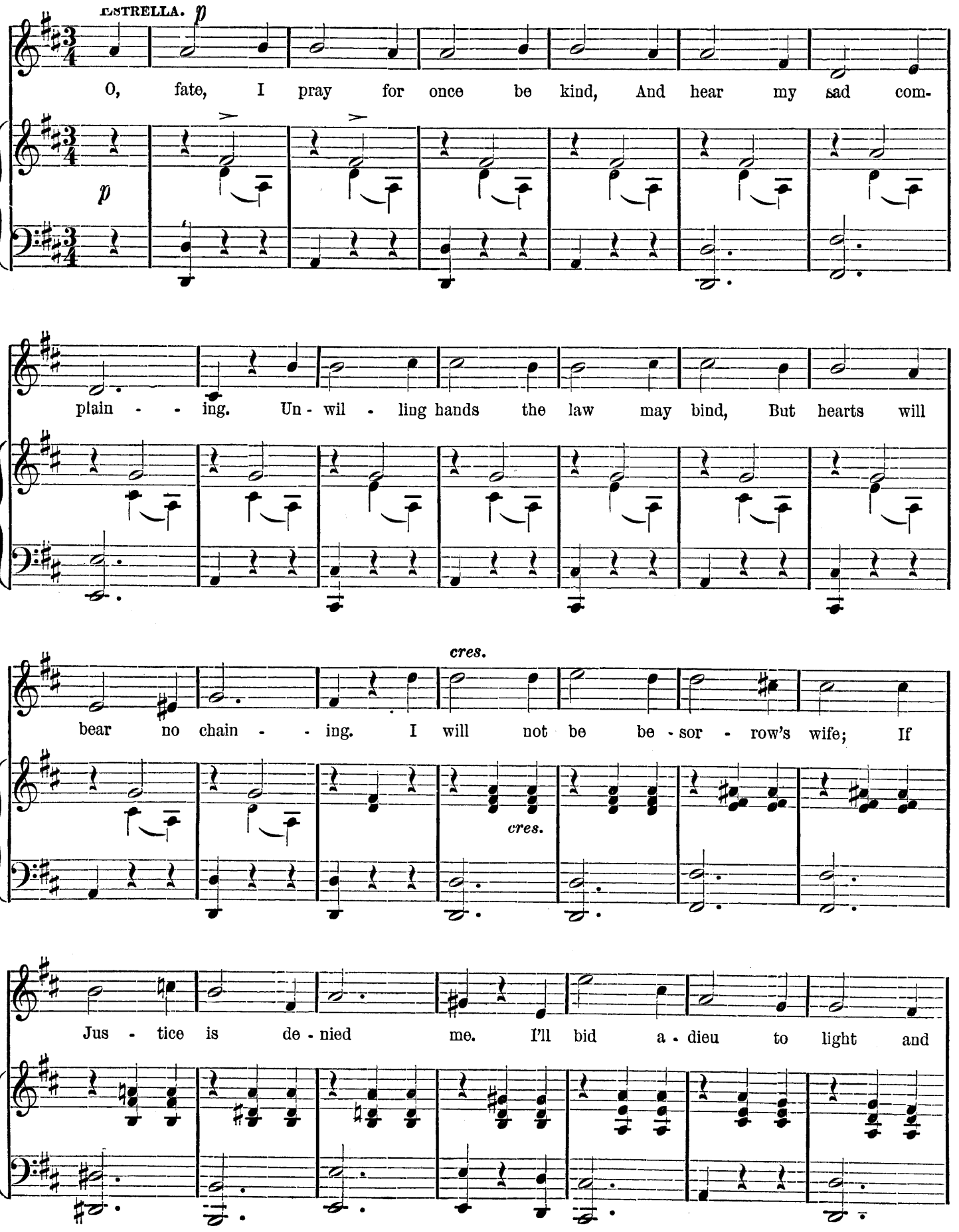
8va

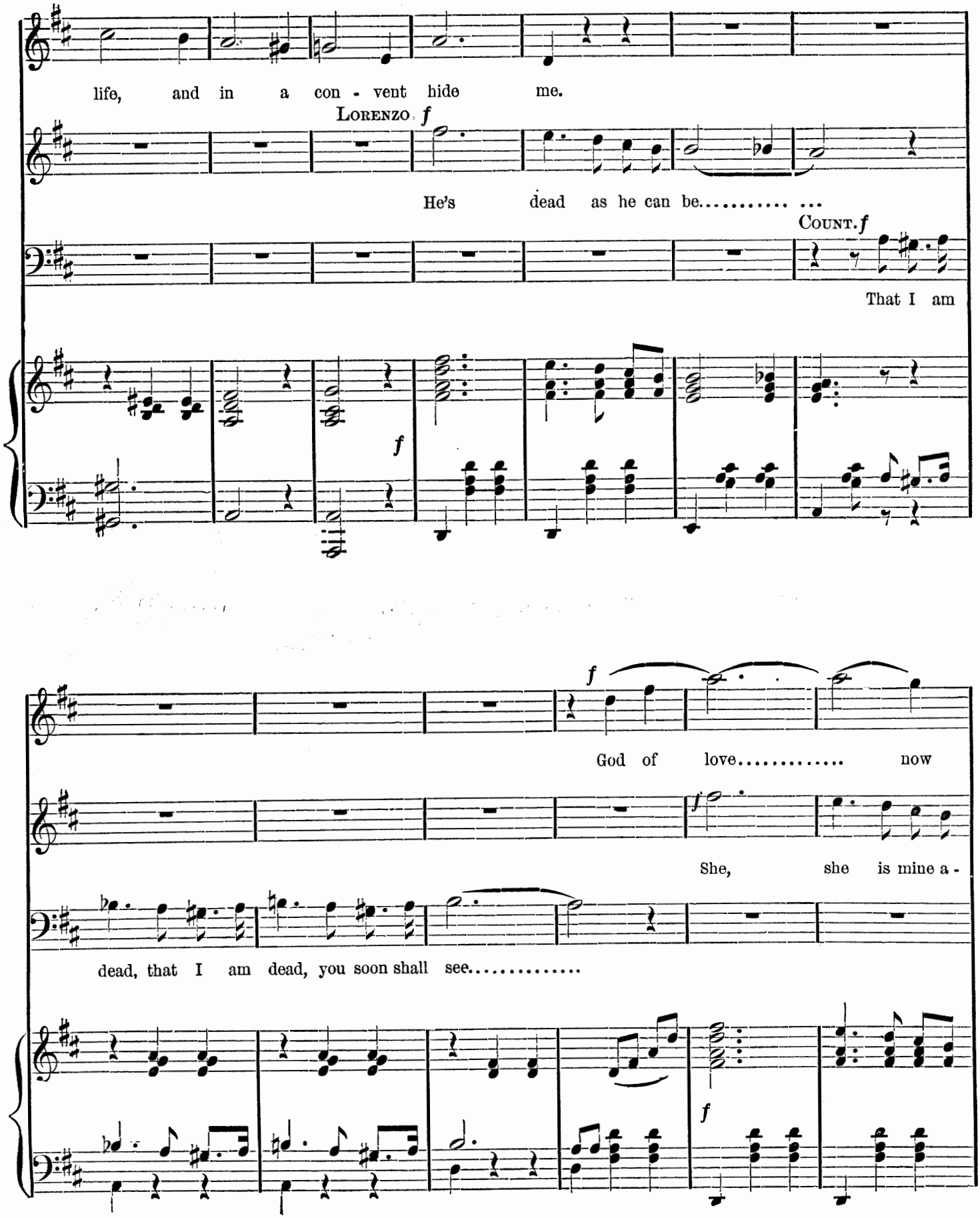
cres.

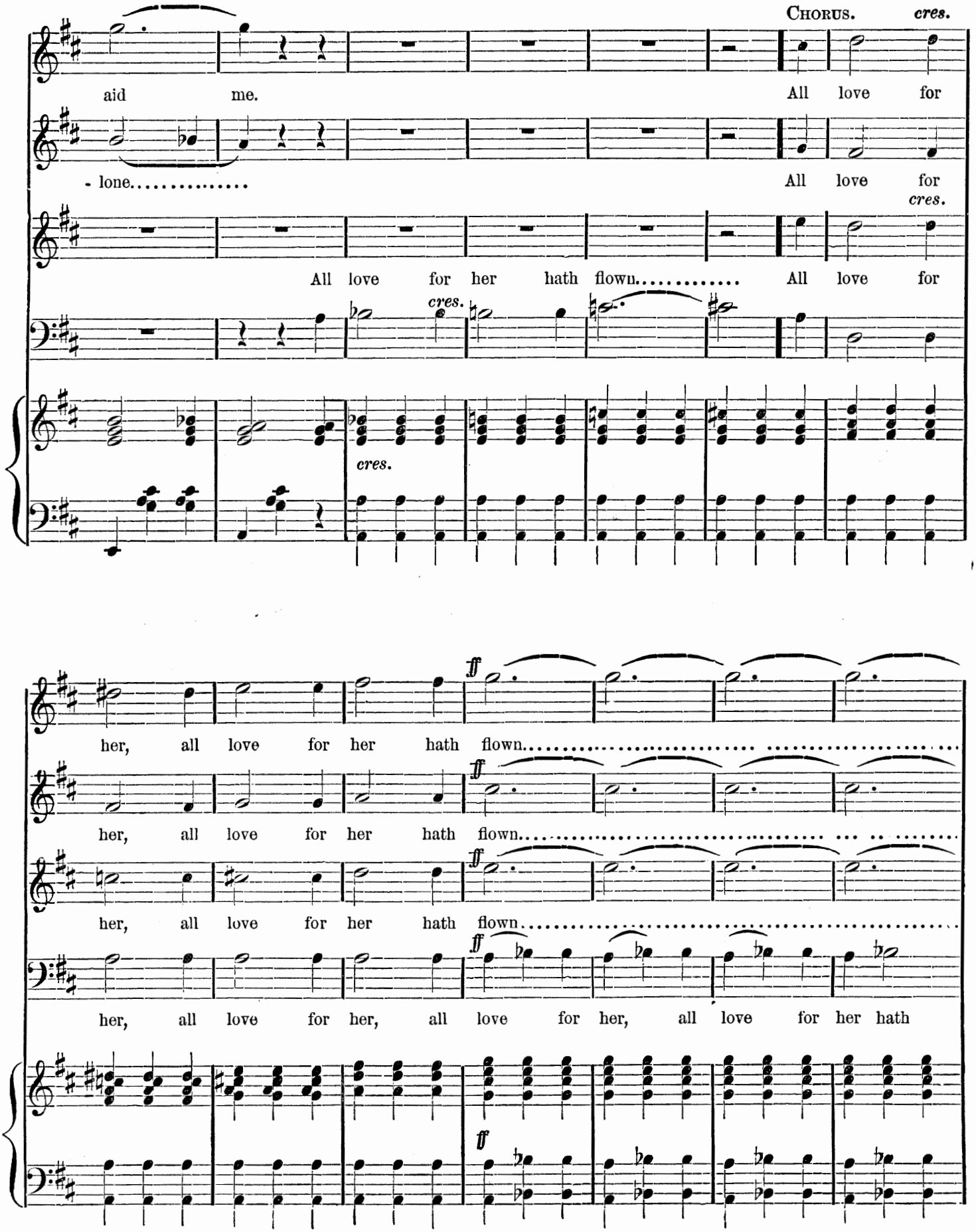
(*Enter* EST. & LOR.) EST.

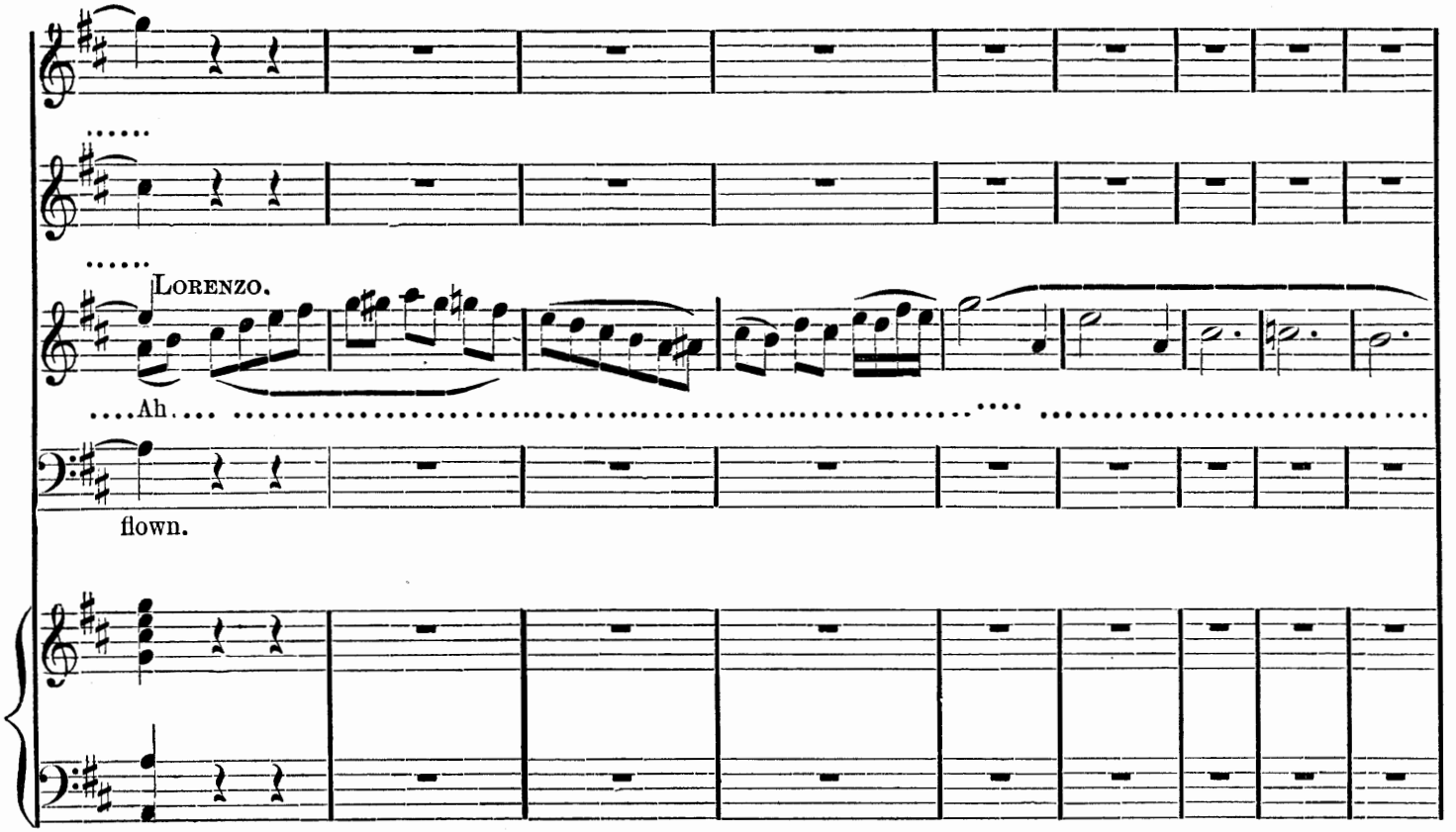
seems a- live and well as he can be. Ah!.....

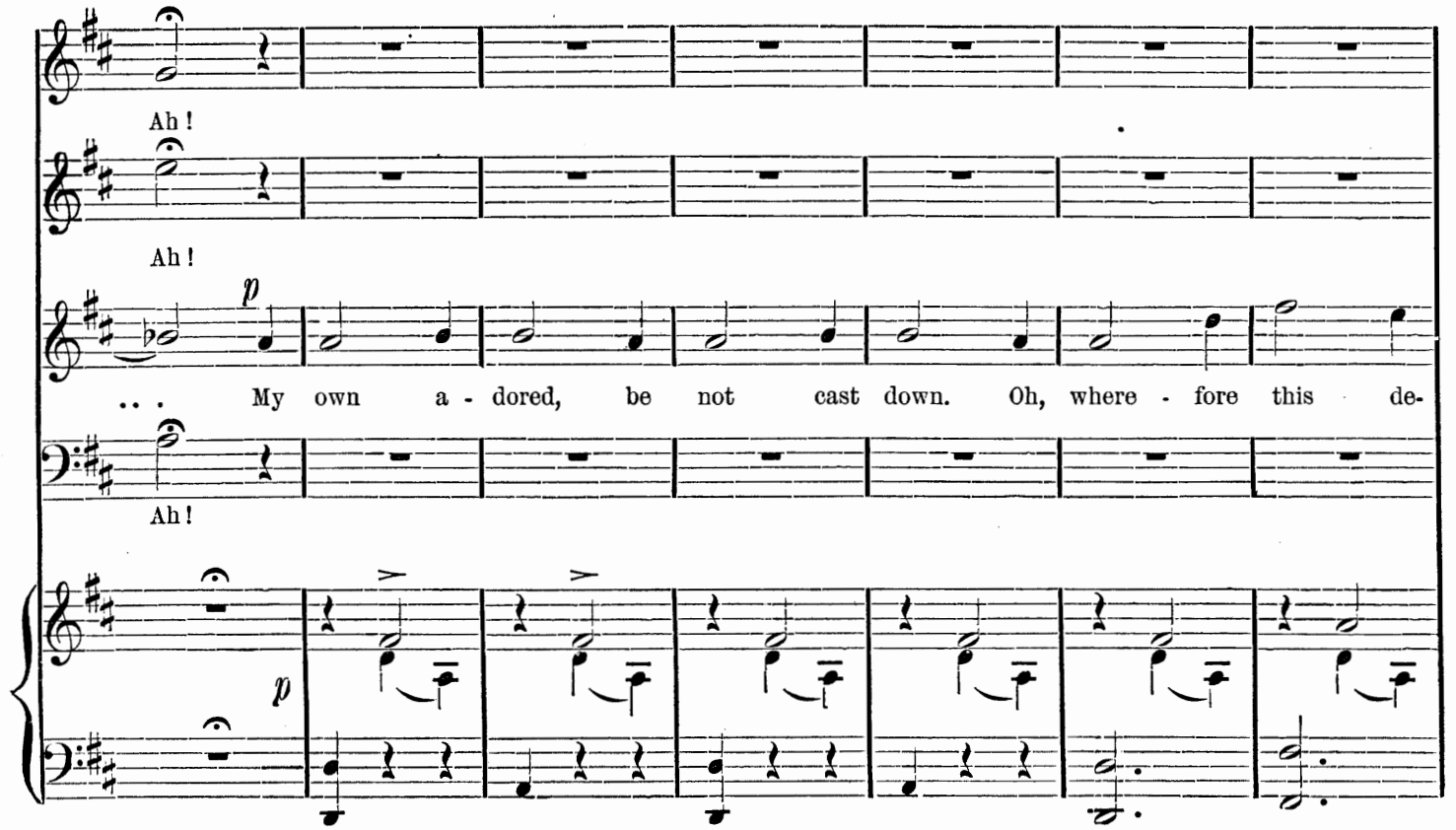
seems a- live and well as he can be.

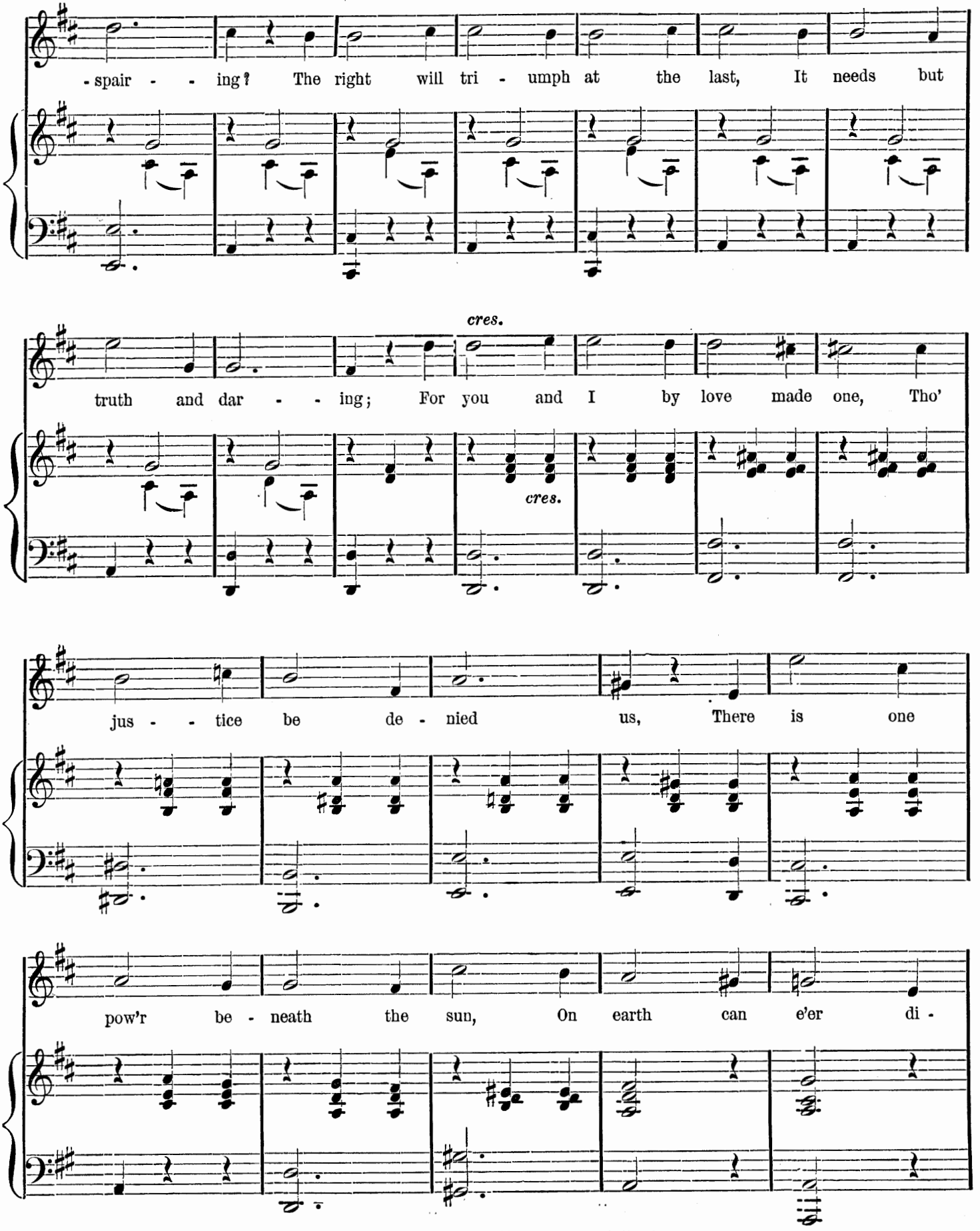

ESTRELLA.
p
O, fate, I pray for once be kind, And hear my sad com-
p
plain - - ing. Un - wil - ling hands the law may bind, But hearts will
cres.
bear no chain - - ing. I will not be be - sor - row's wife; If
cres.
Jus - tice is de - nied me. I'll bid a - dieu to light and

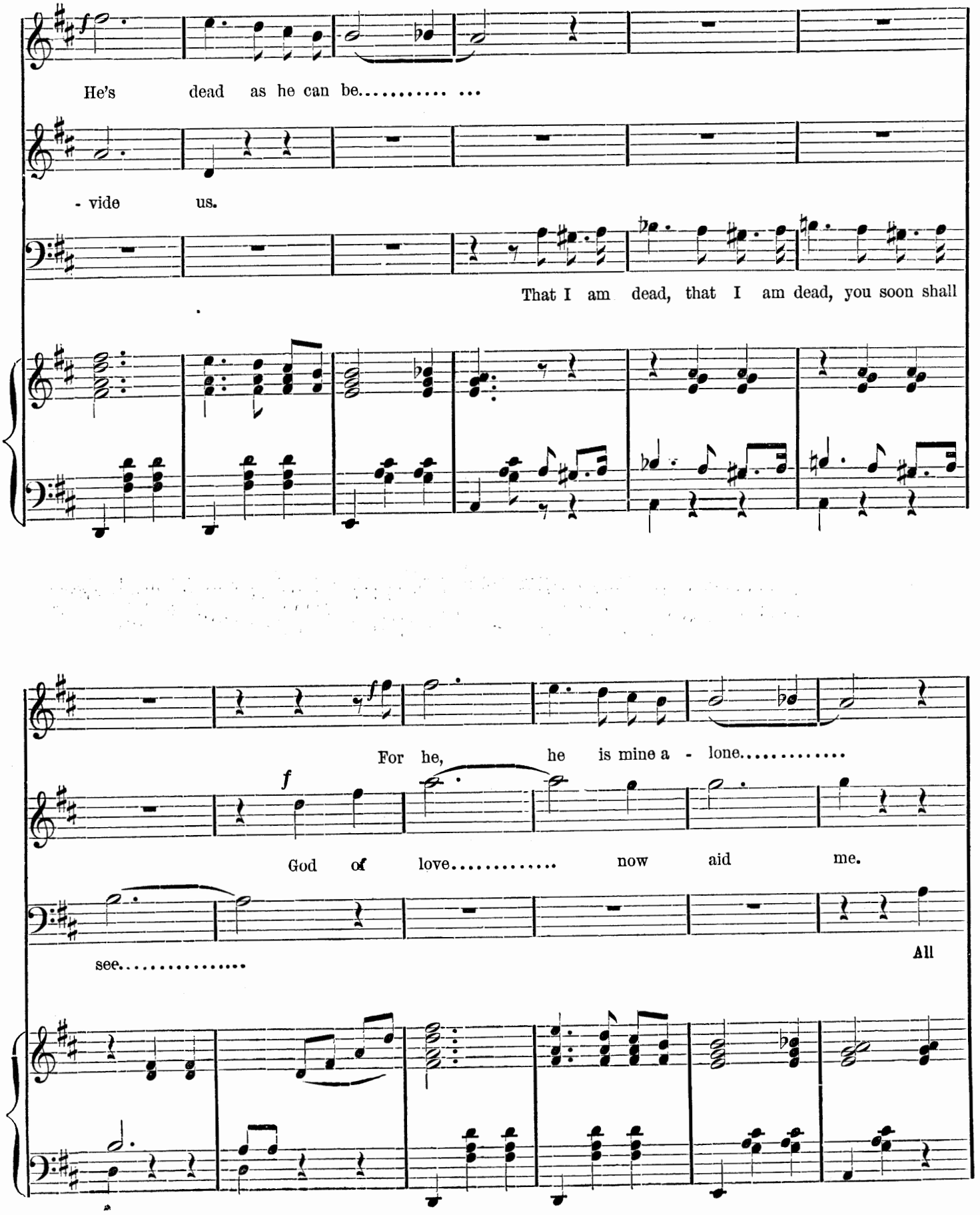

life, and in a con - vent hide me.
LORENZO. f
He's dead as he can be..... ...
COUNT. f
That I am
f
God of love..... now
f
She, she is mine a -
dead, that I am dead, you soon shall see.....
f


Chorus.
cres.
aid me.
All love for
- lone.....
All love for
cres.
All love for her hath flown..... All love for
cres.
cres.
ff
her, all love for her hath flown.....
her, all love for her hath flown.....
her, all love for her hath flown.....
her, all love for her, all love for her, all love for her hath
ff

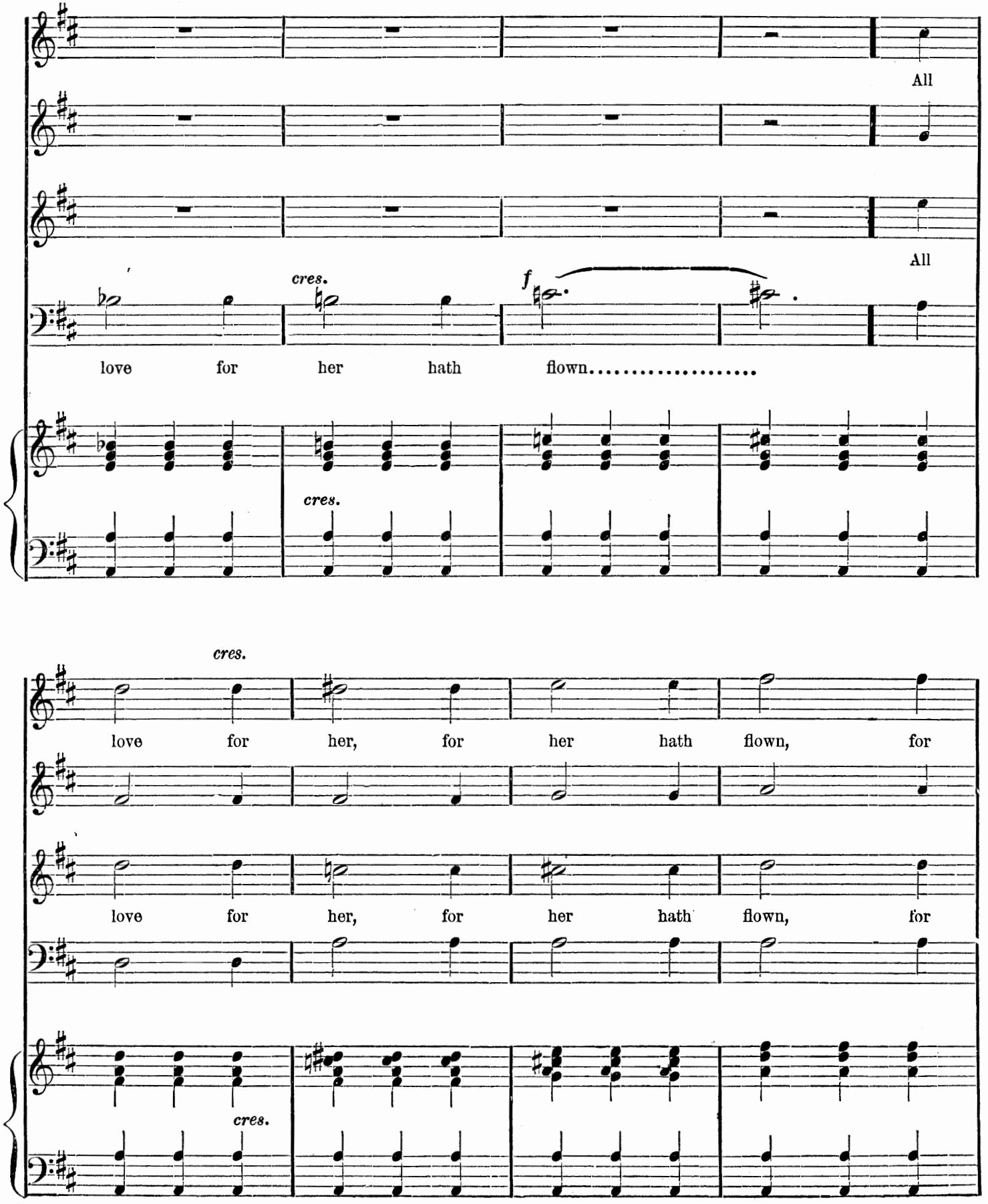

LORENZO.
Ah
flown.

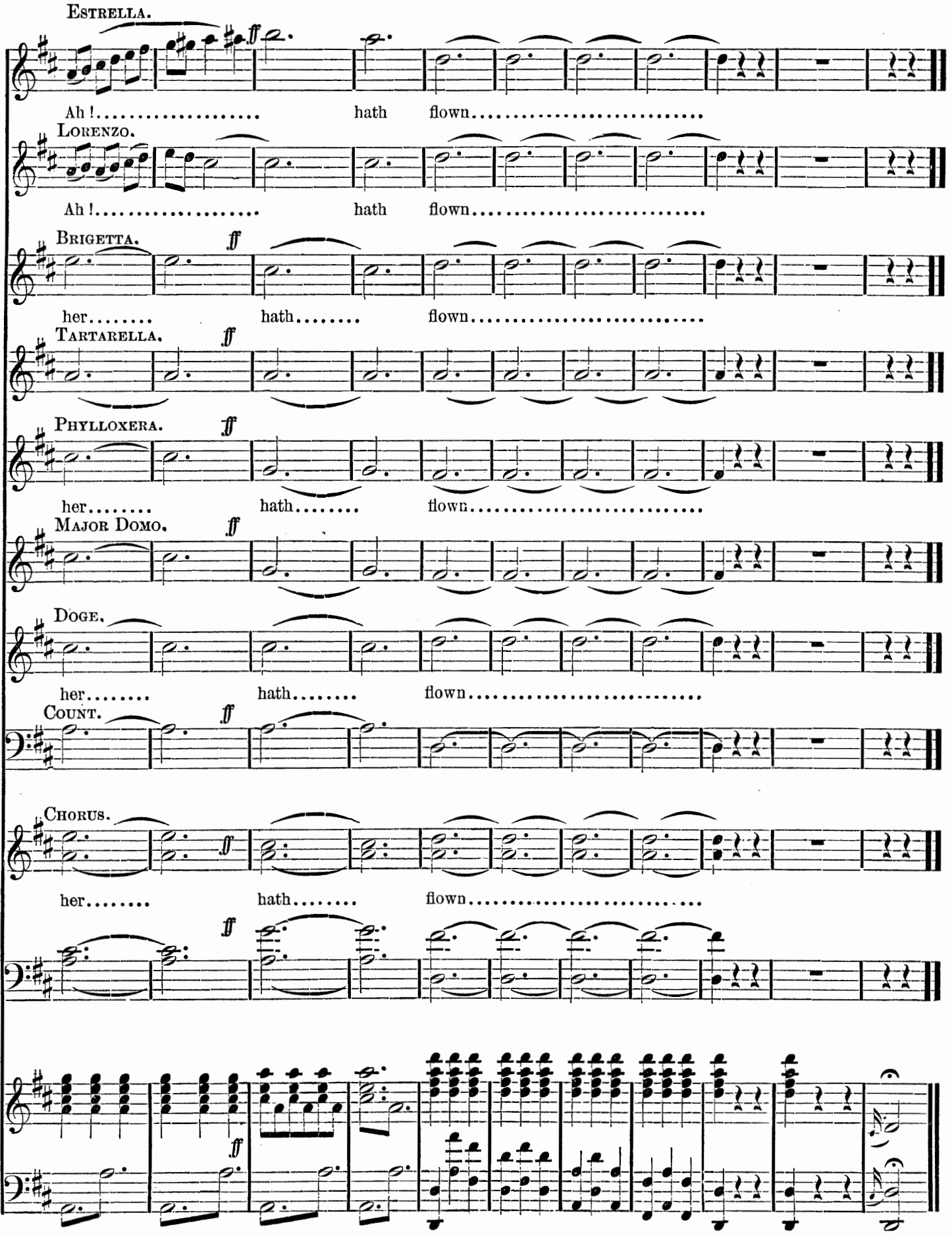

Ah!
Ah!
p
My own a - dored, be not cast down. Oh, where - fore this de-
Ah!
p


-spair - - ing? The right will tri - umph at the last, It needs but
cres.
truth and dar - - ing; For you and I by love made one, Tho'
cres.
jus - - tice be de - nied us, There is one
pow'r be - neath the sun, On earth can e'er di -


He's dead as he can be..... ...
- vide us.
That I am dead, that I am dead, you soon shall
For he, he is mine a - lone.....
God of love..... now aid me.
see.....
All

CHORUS & PRINCIPALS.

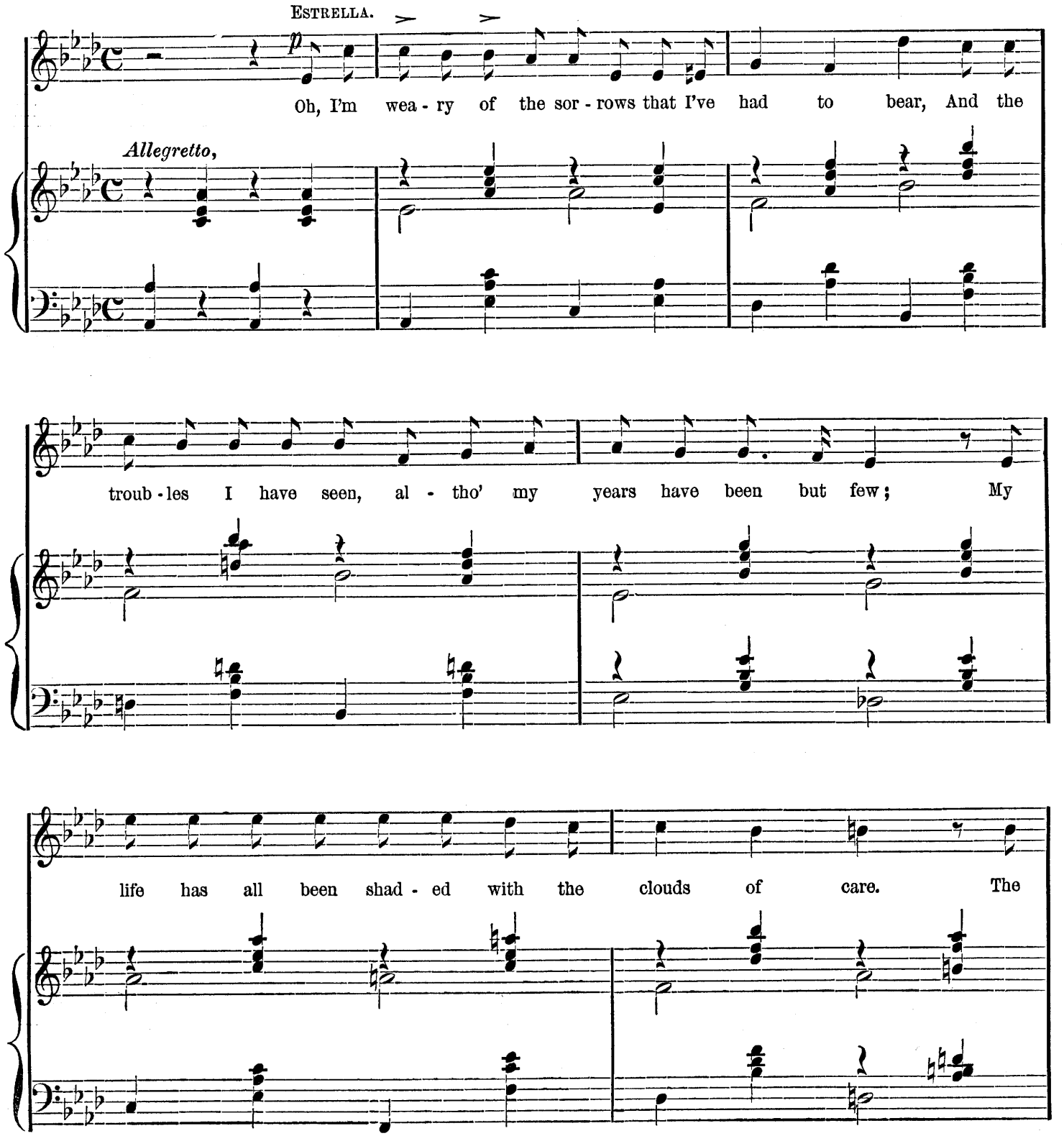



Estrella.
Ah !..... hath flown.....
Lorenzo.
Ah !..... hath flown.....
Brigetta.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Tartarella.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Phylloxera.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Major Domo.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Doge.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Count.
her..... hath..... flown.....
Chorus.
her..... hath..... flown.....

Trial scene ; in which ESTRELLA *and* BRIGETTA *plead.*

I'M WEARY OF THE SORROWS.

No. 23. ARIA and CHORUS. Estrella.



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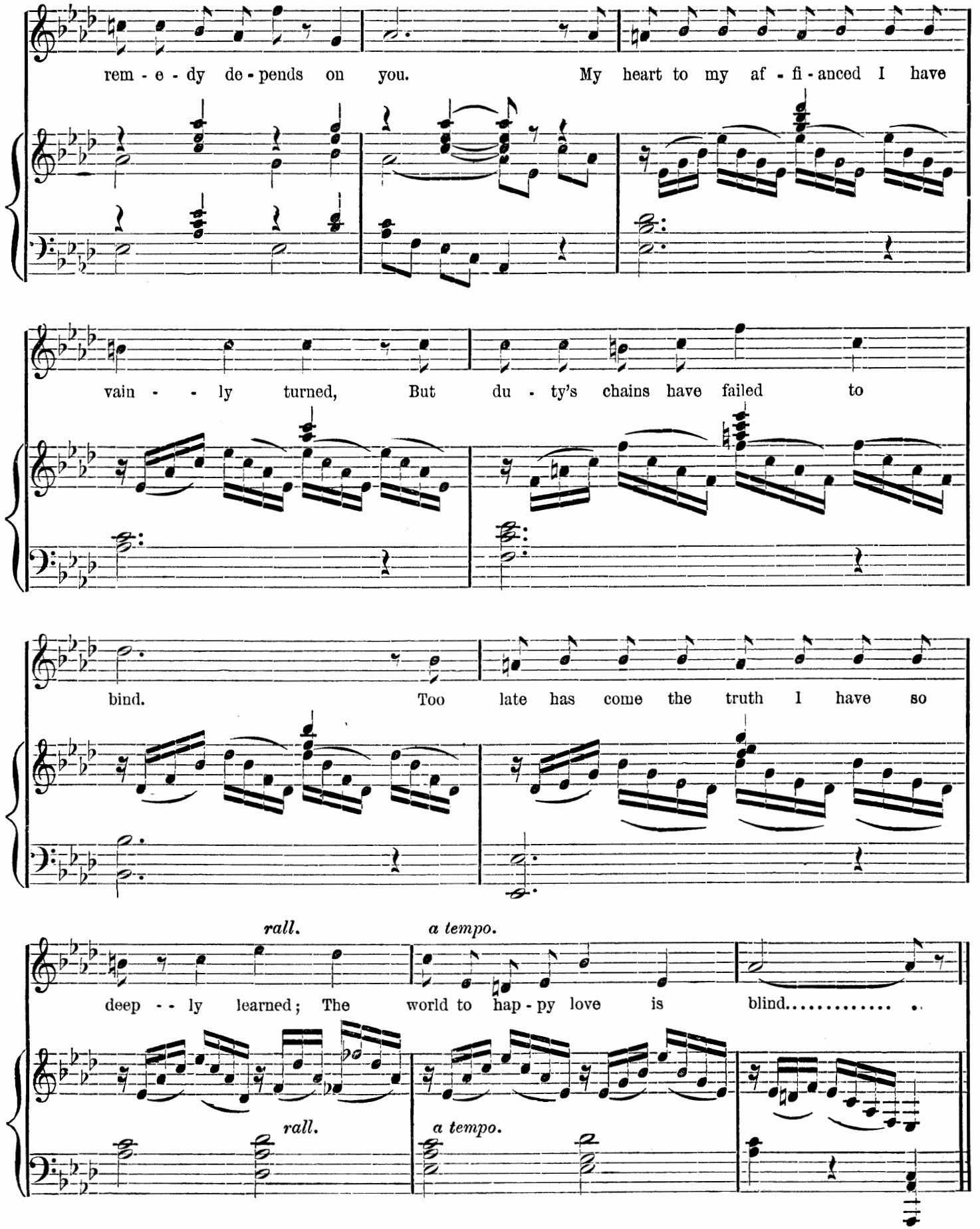
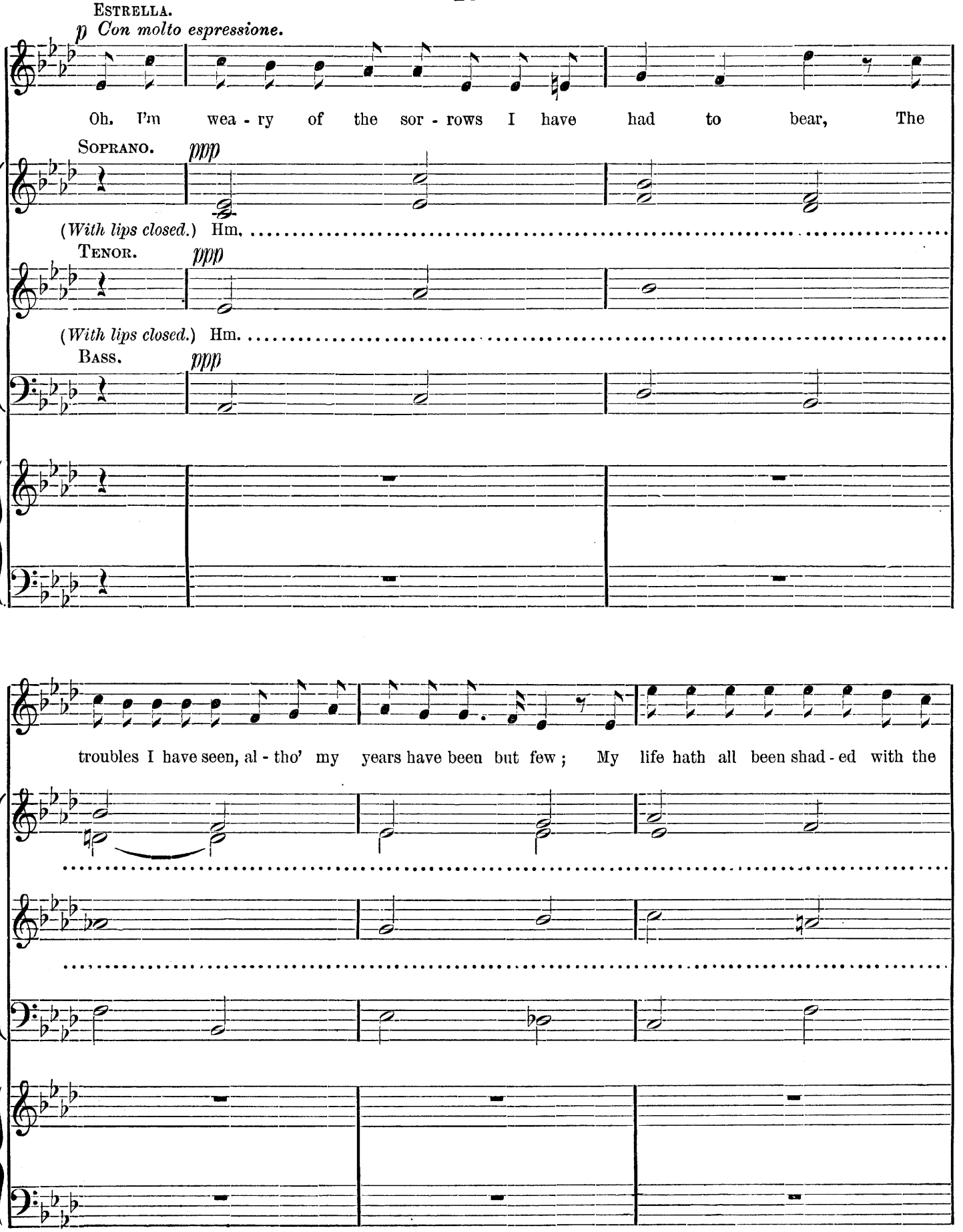
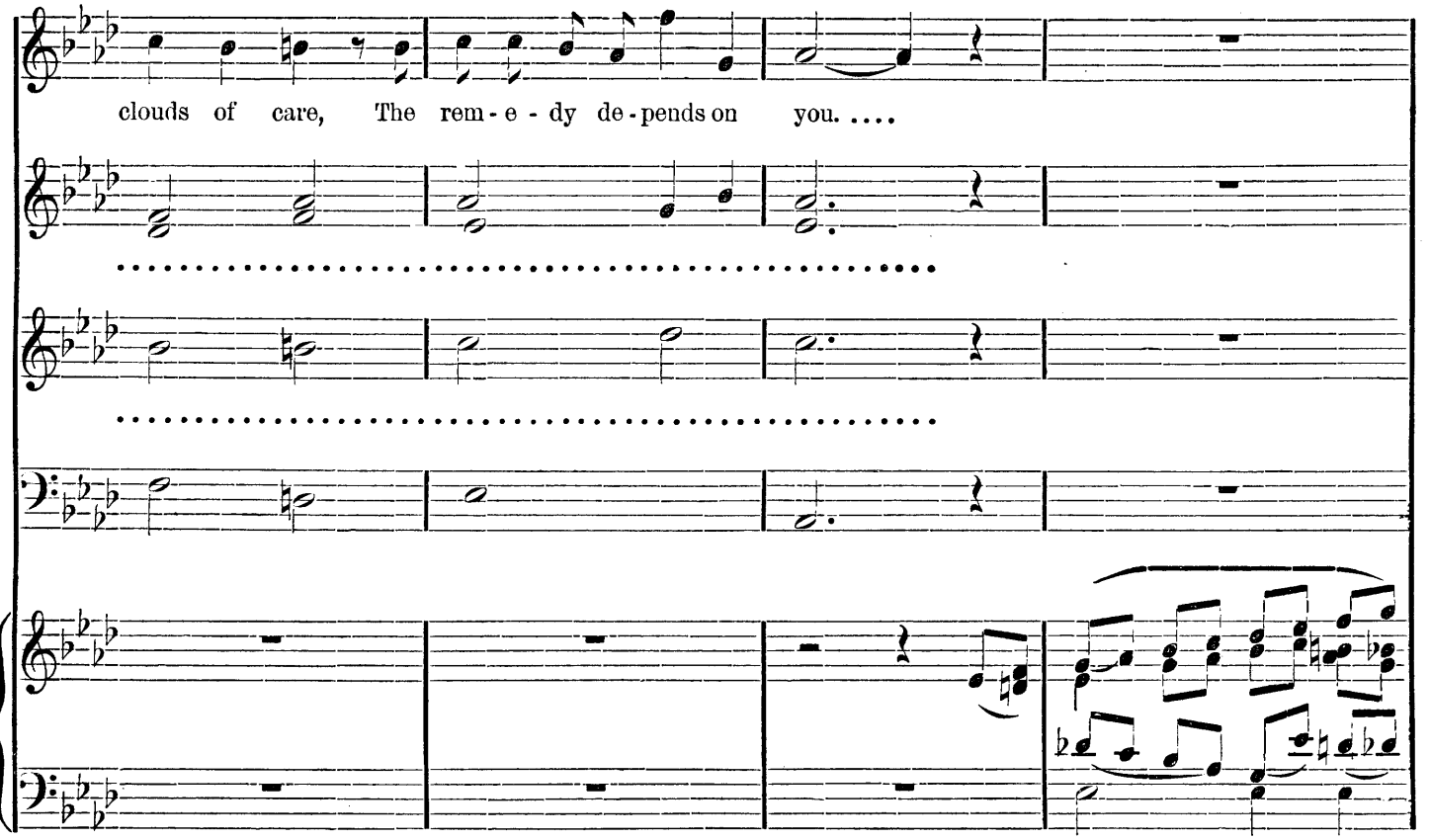
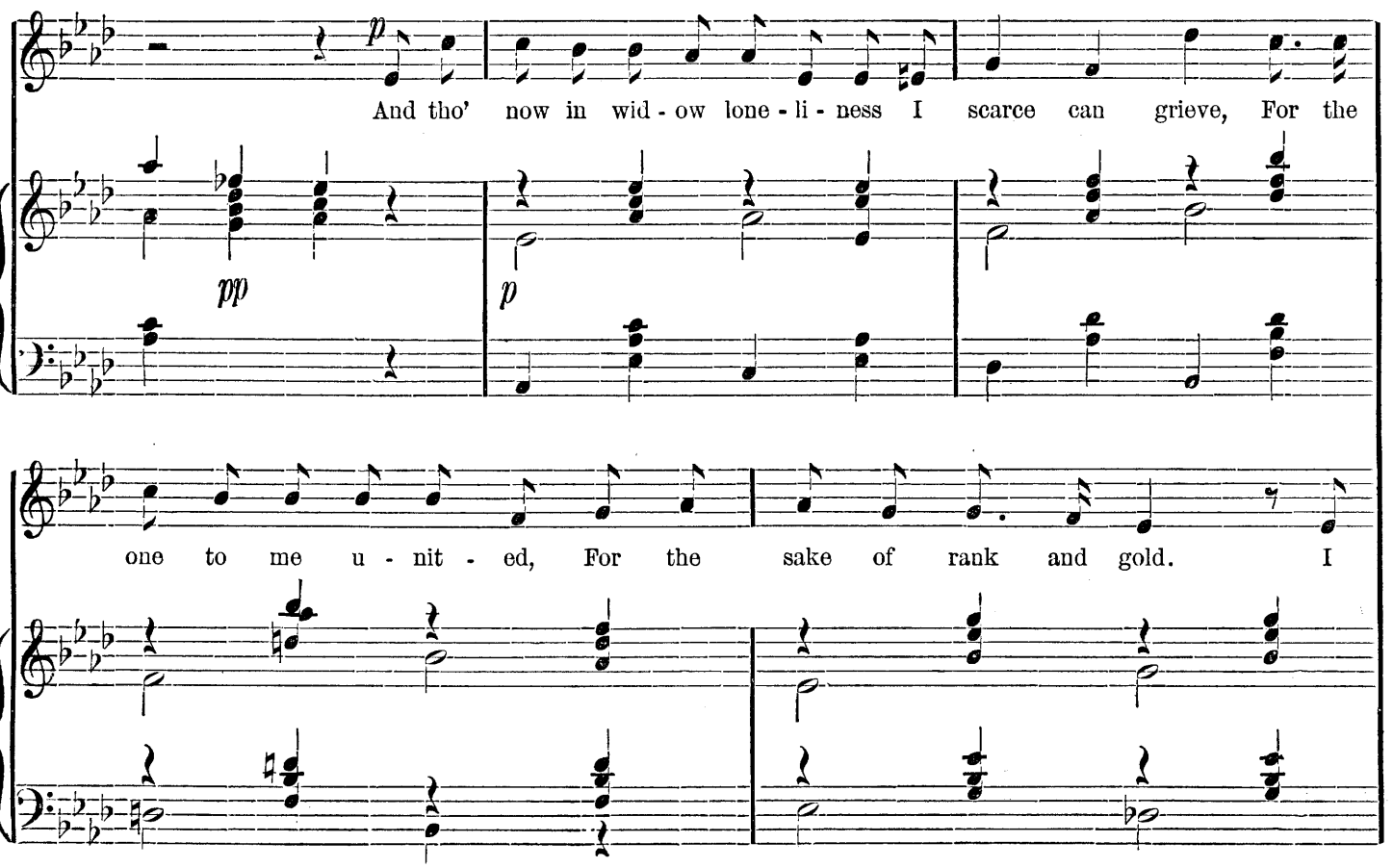
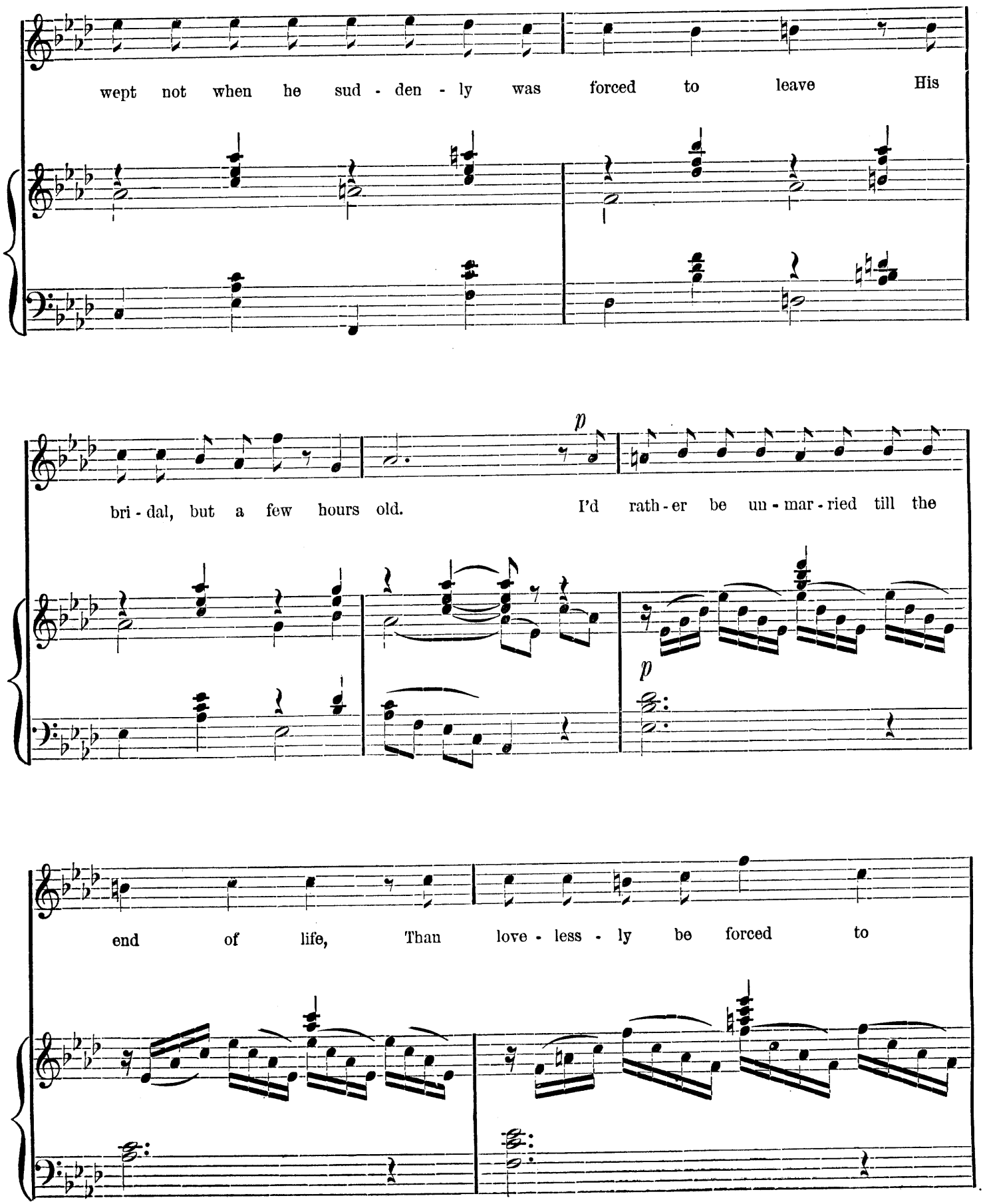

rem - e - dy de - pends on you. My heart to my af - fi - anced I have
vain - - ly turned, But du - ty's chains have failed to
bind. Too late has come the truth I have so
rall.
a tempo.
deep - - ly learned; The world to hap - py love is blind.....
rall.
a tempo.

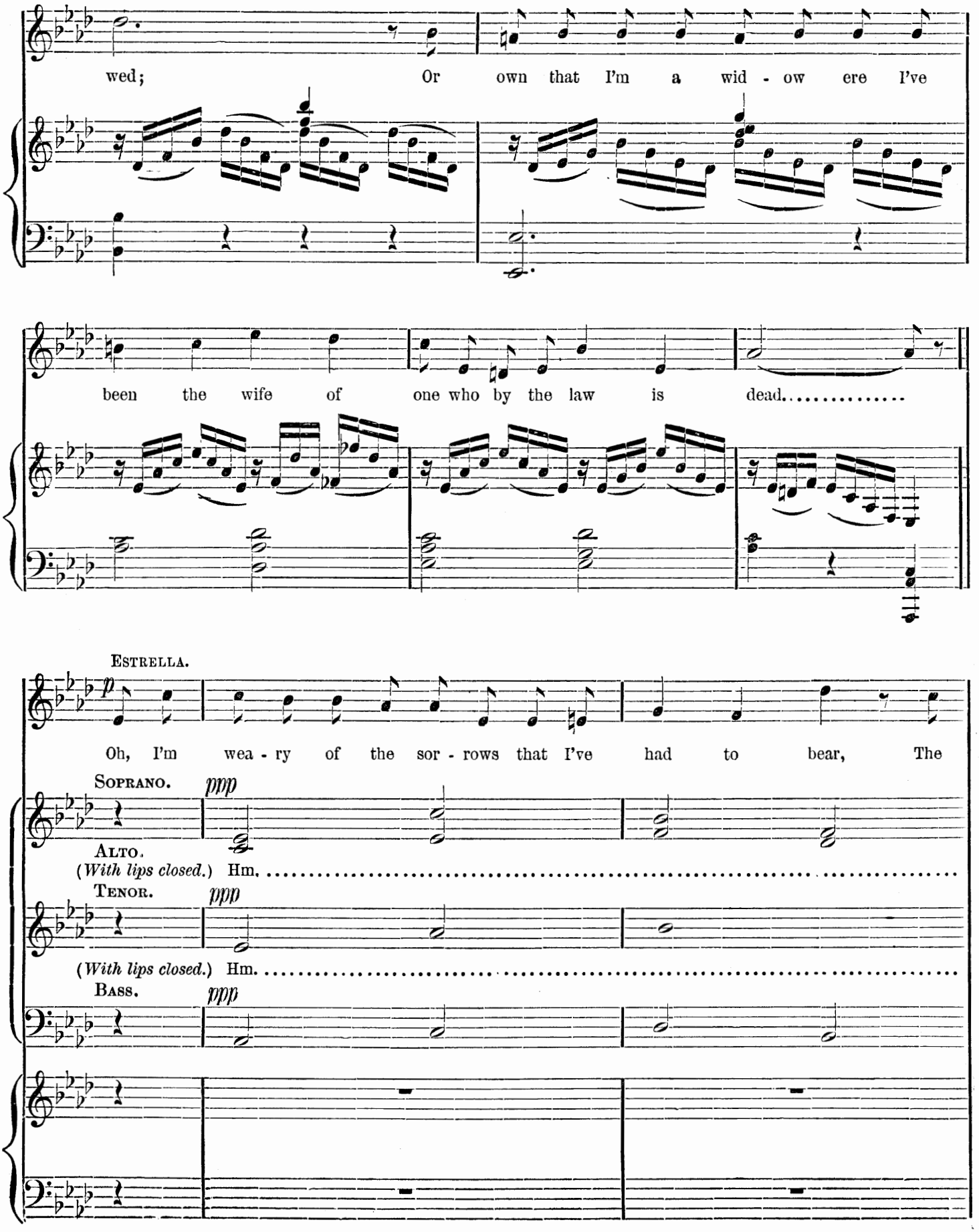

ESTRELLA.
p Con molto espressione.
Oh. I'm wea - ry of the sor - rows I have had to bear, The
troubles I have seen, al - tho' my years have been but few; My life hath all been shad - ed with the
SOPRANO.
ppp
(With lips closed.) Hm.
TENOR.
ppp
(With lips closed.) Hm.
BASS.
ppp

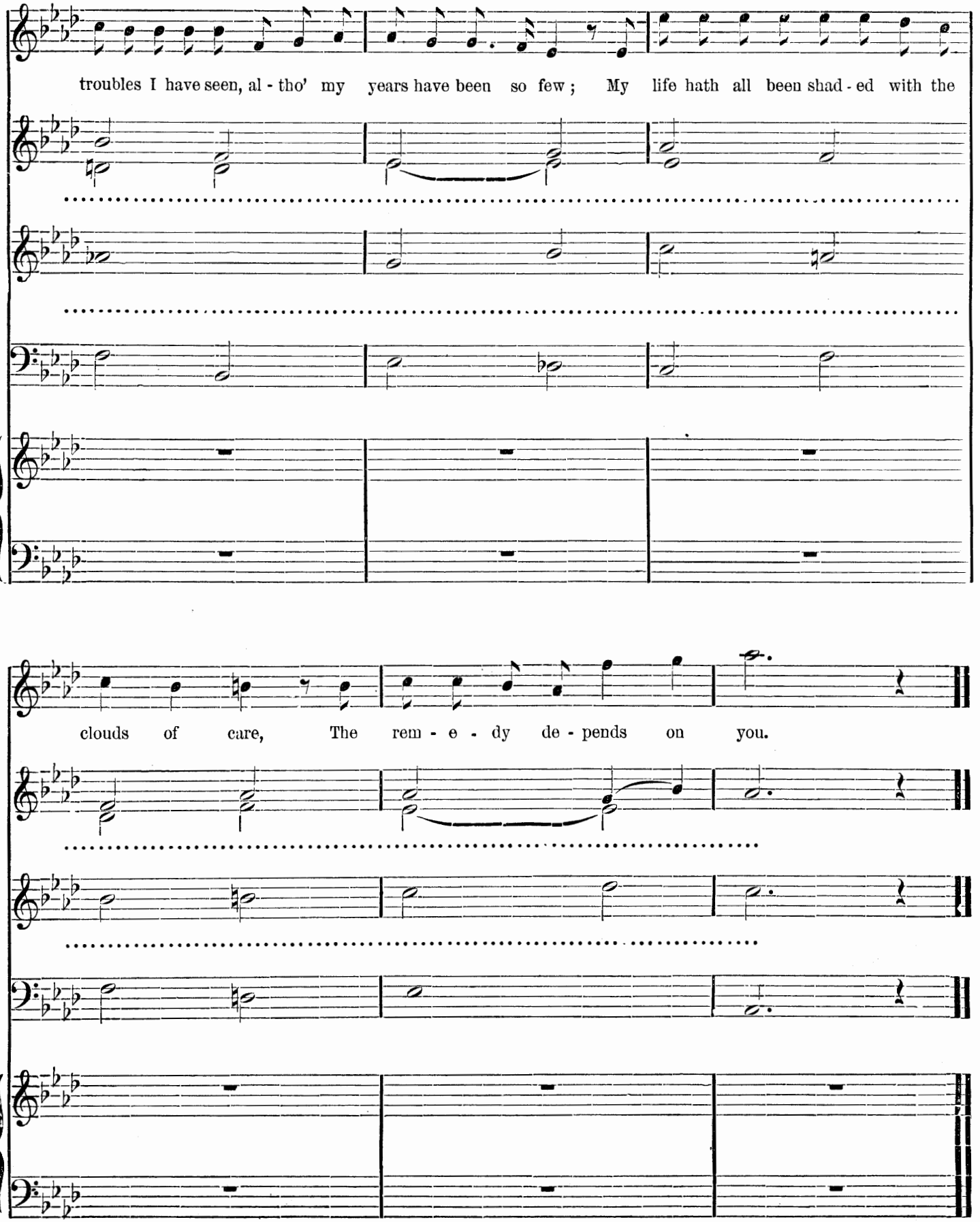

clouds of care, The rem - e - dy de - pends on you. ....

ESTRELLA.


p
And tho' now in wid - ow lone - li - ness I scarce can grieve, For the
pp
p
one to me u - nit - ed, For the sake of rank and gold. I


wept not when he sud - den - ly was forced to leave His
bri - dal, but a few hours old. I'd rath - er be un - mar - ried till the
p
p
end of life, Than love - less - ly be forced to


wed; Or own that I'm a wid - ow ere I've
been the wife of one who by the law is dead.....
ESTRELLA.
Oh, I'm wea - ry of the sor - rows that I've had to bear, The
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
(With lips closed.) Hm. .....
TENOR.
(With lips closed.) Hm. .....
BASS.

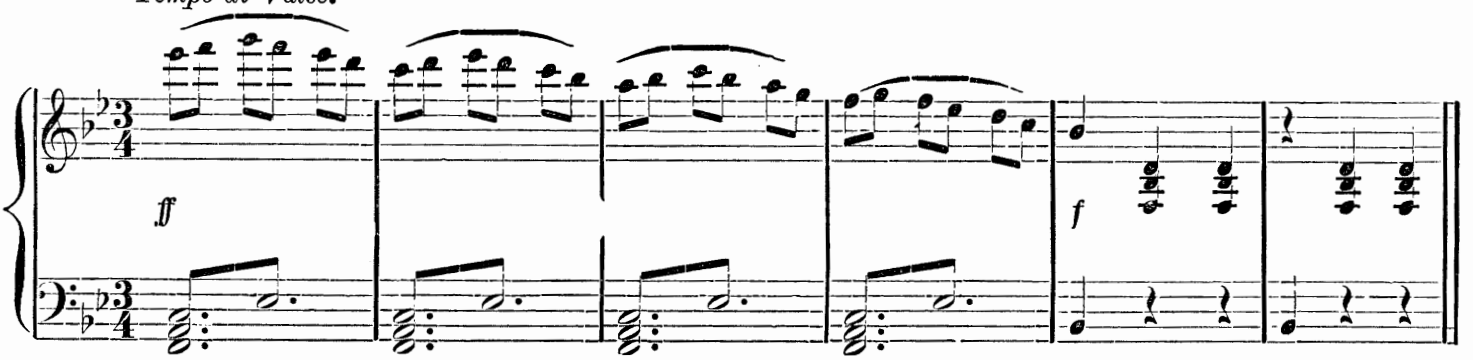

troubles I have seen, al - tho' my years have been so few ; My life hath all been shad - ed with the
clouds of care, The rem - e - dy de - pends on you.

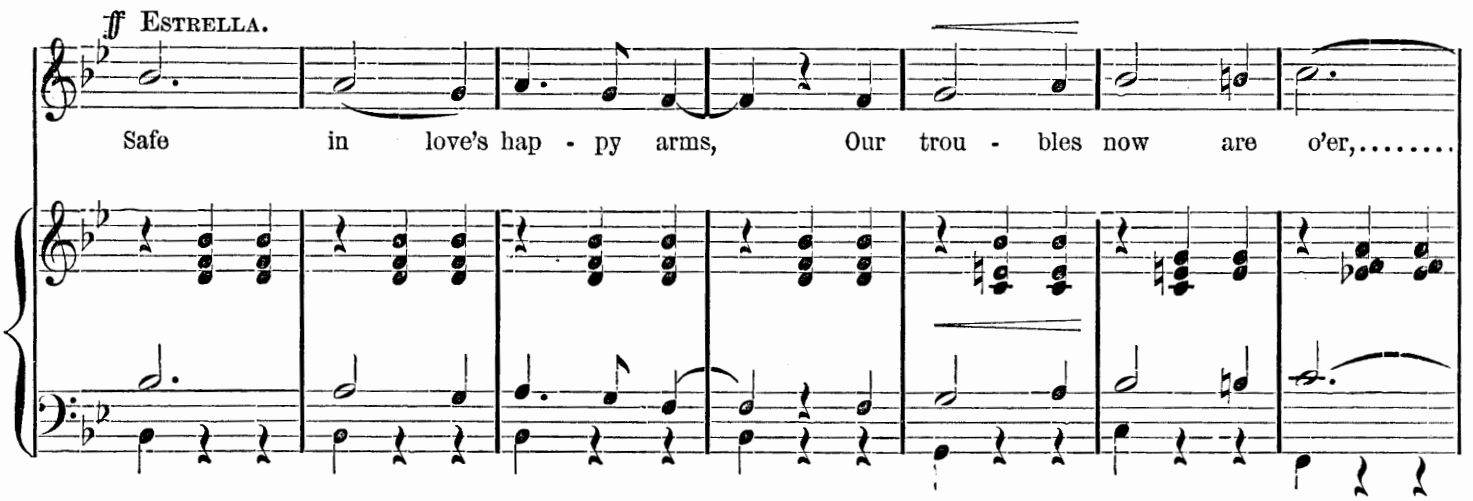
FINALE.

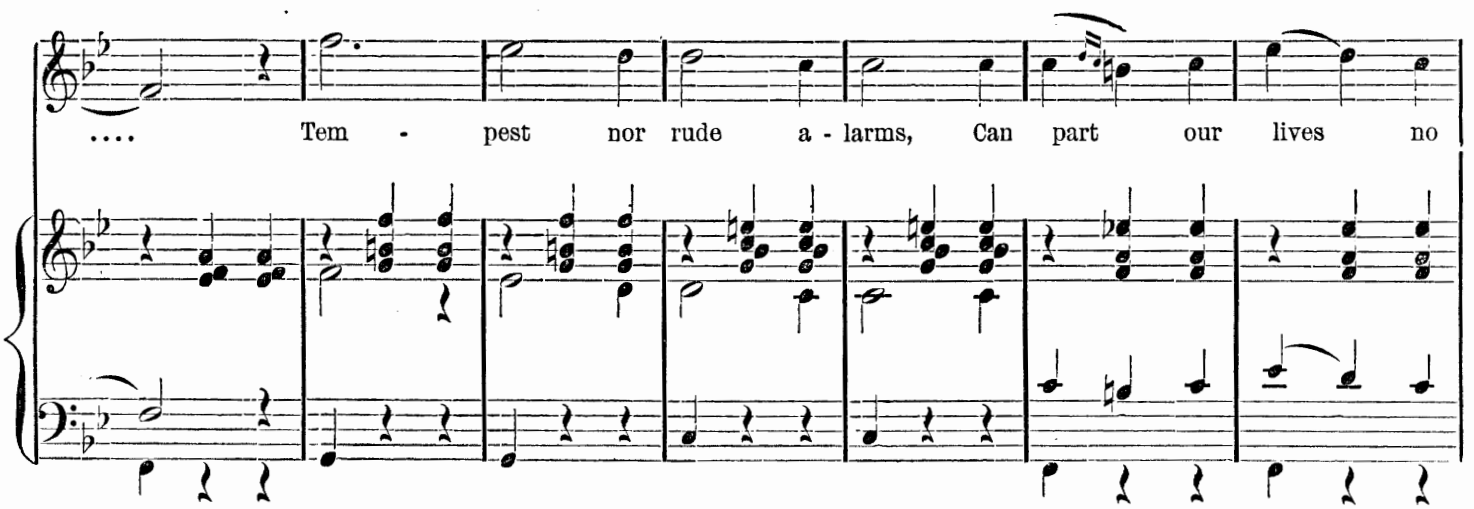
The DOGE *gives his decision that* ESTRELLA *having contracted two marriages, is the wife of both the* COUNT *and* LORENZO, *and orders them to settle the dispute by mortal combat. The* COUNT *refuses to fight for a bride who evidently does not love him, so the* DOGE *gives* ESTRELLA *to* LORENZO *and orders the* COUNT *to marry* BRIGETTA, *and give to* LORENZO *his Barony of Bendigo. Every-one is satisfied with his arrangement, and the* COUNT *is allowed to come to life again.*

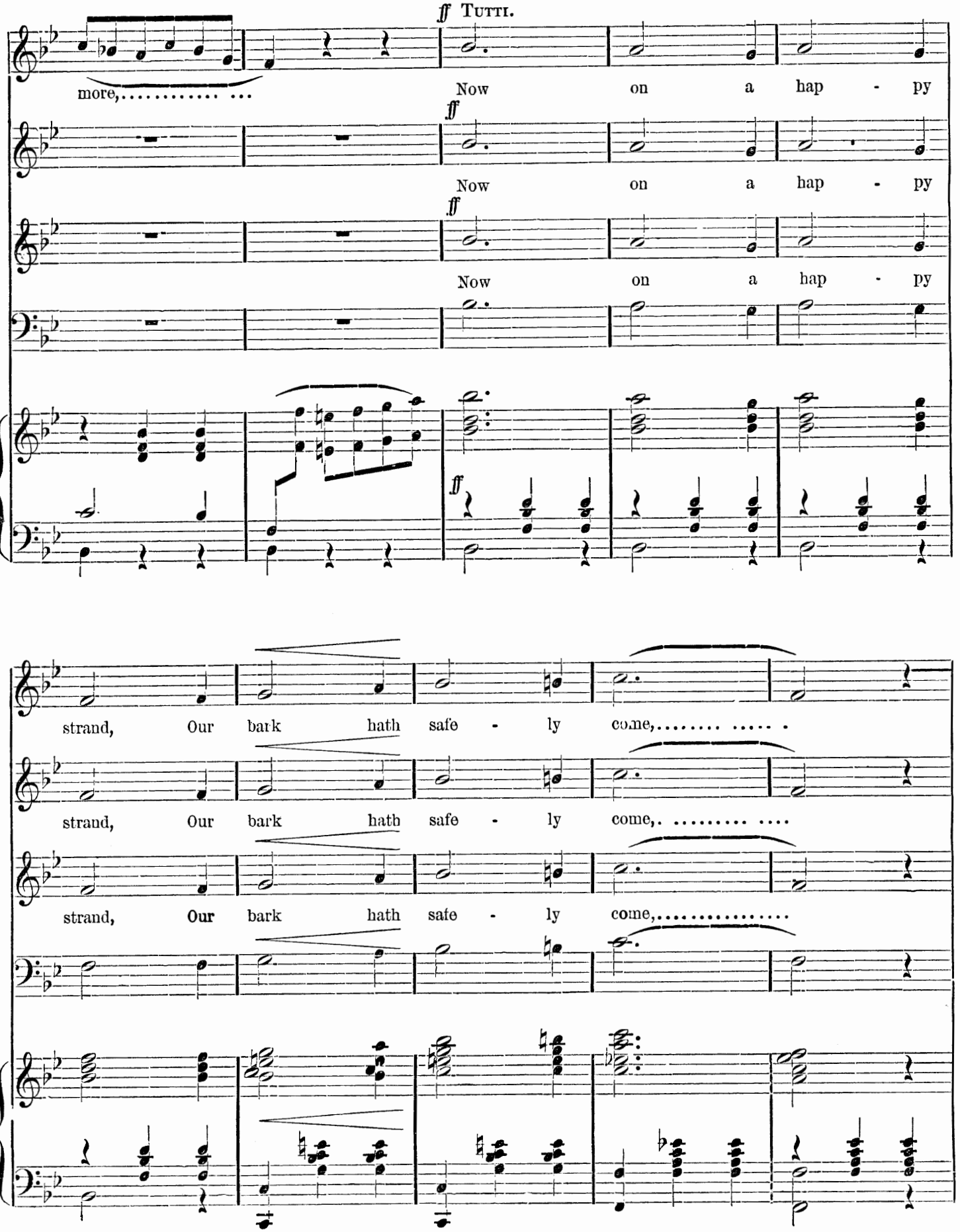
No. 24.

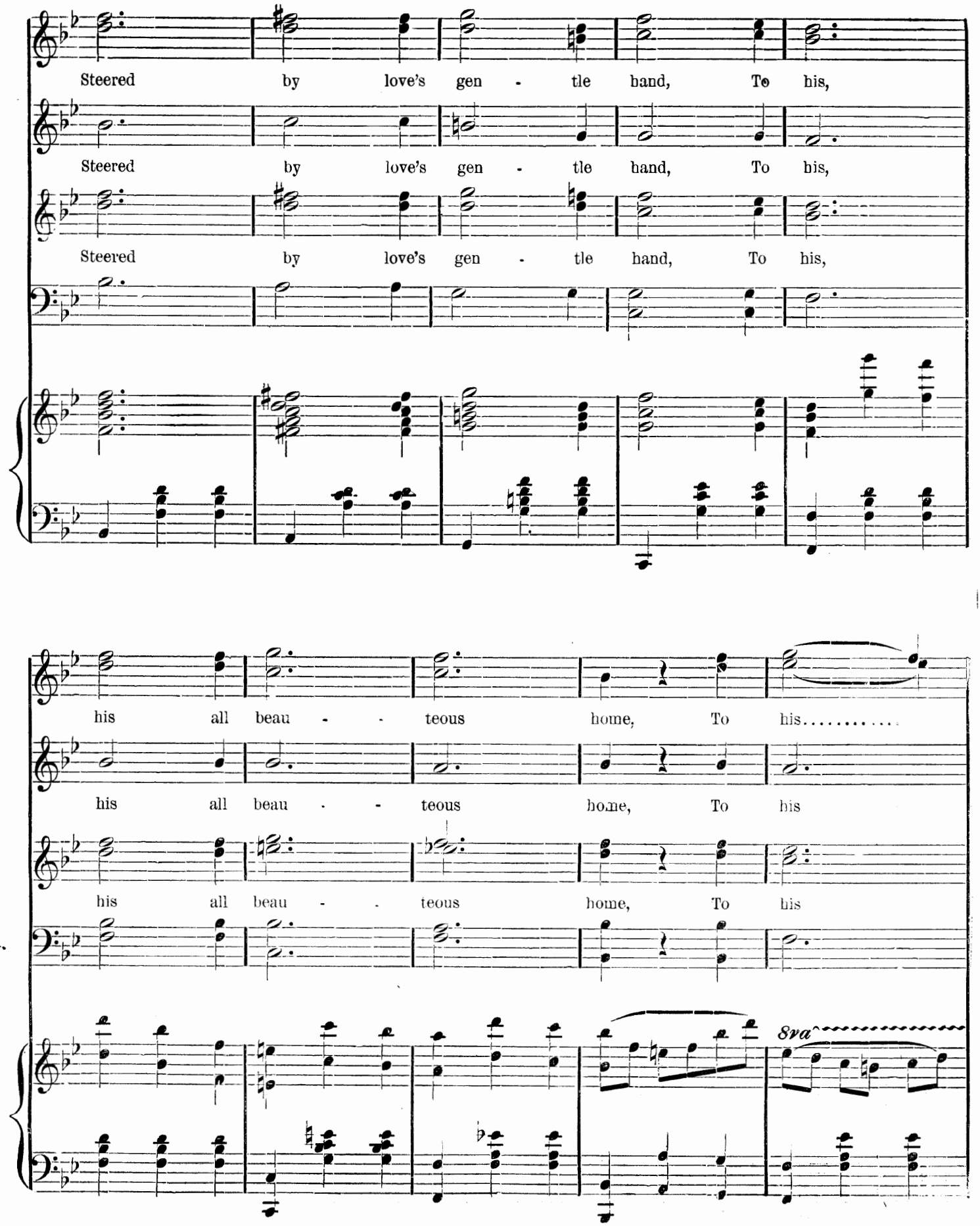
Tempo di Valse.

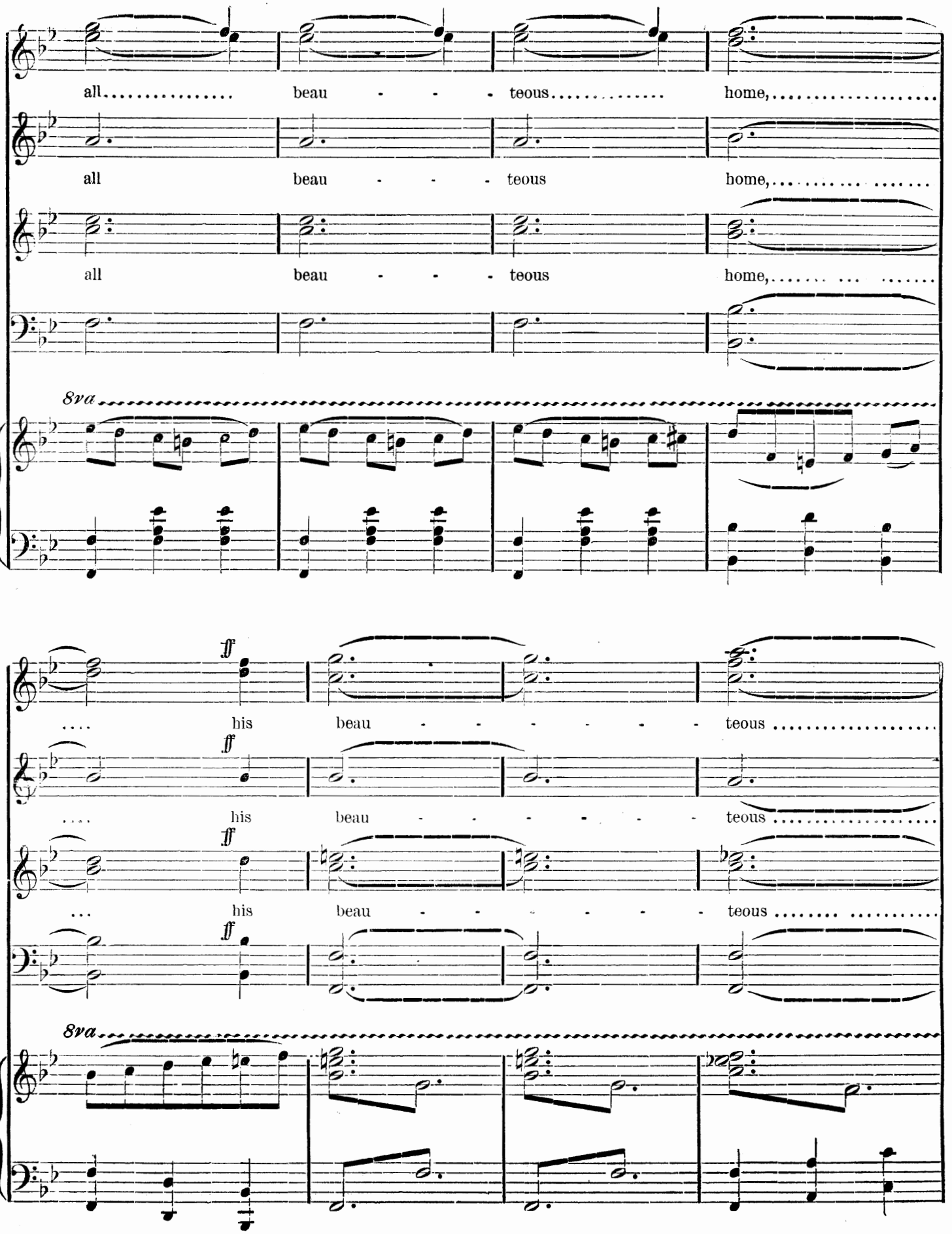


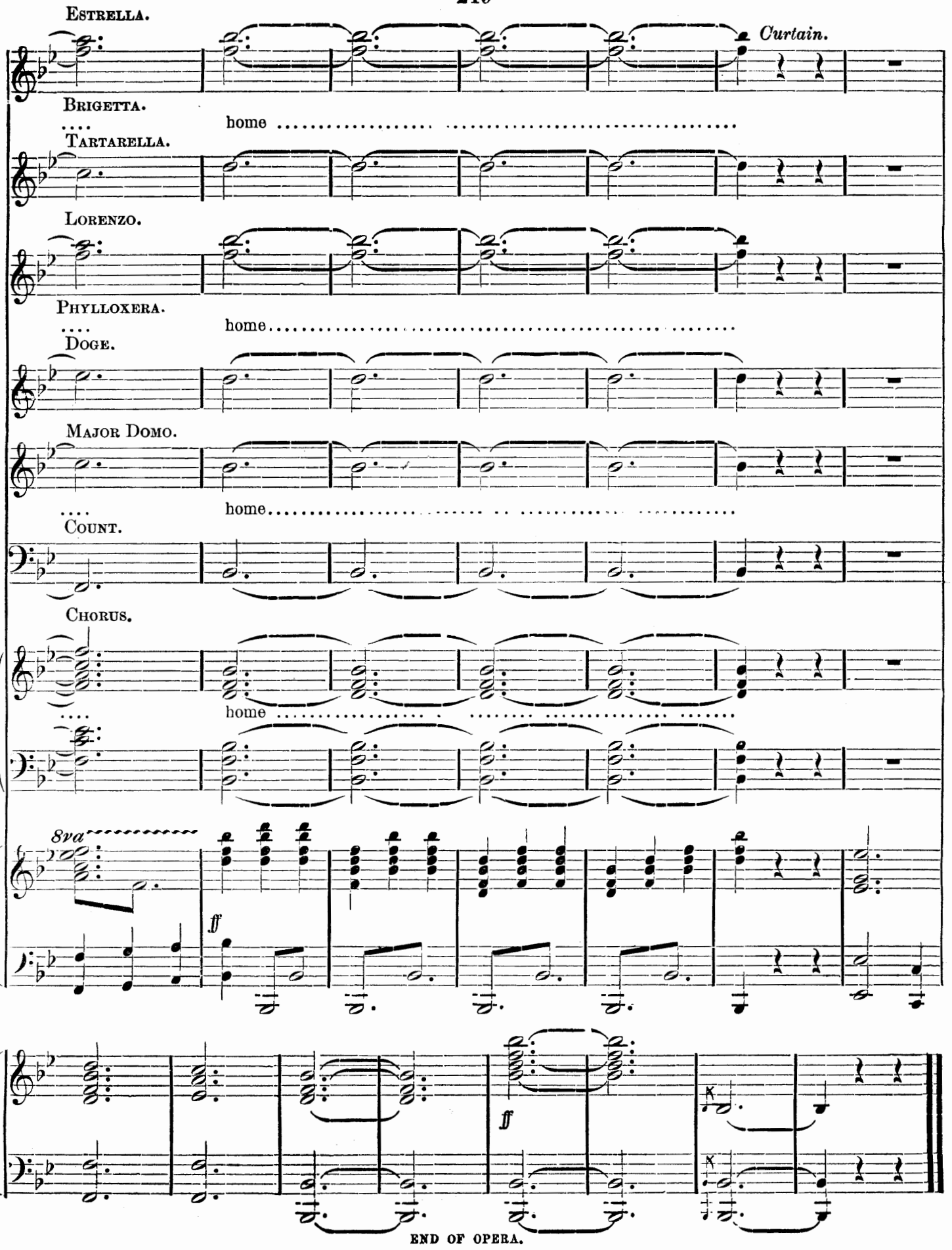





ff Tutti.
more,
Now on a hap - py
ff
Now on a hap - py
ff
Now on a hap - py
ff
strand, Our bark hath safe - ly come,
strand, Our bark hath safe - ly come,
strand, Our bark hath safe - ly come,


Steered by love's gen - tle hand, To his,
Steered by love's gen - tle hand, To his,
Steered by love's gen - tle hand, To his,
his all beau - - teous home, To his.....
his all beau - - teous home, To his
his all beau - - teous home, To his
8va


all beau - - - teous home,
all beau - - - teous home,
all beau - - - teous home,
8va
ff
his beau - - - - - - teous
his beau - - - - - - teous
his beau - - - - - - teous
8va


Estrella.
Curtain.
Brigetta.
home
Tartarella.
Lorenzo.
Phylloxera.
home
Doge.
Major Domo.
home
Count.
Chorus.
home
8va
ff
ff
END OF OPERA.

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