H 18

El Capitan.

COMIC OPERA
IN
THREE ACTS.

BOOK BY
CHARLES KLEIN.

MUSIC BY
John Philip Sousa.

Vocal Score. Price. 2.00.

NET.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY,
CINCINNATI, + NEW YORK, + CHICAGO.

Copyright 1896 by The John Church Co.
International Copyright.

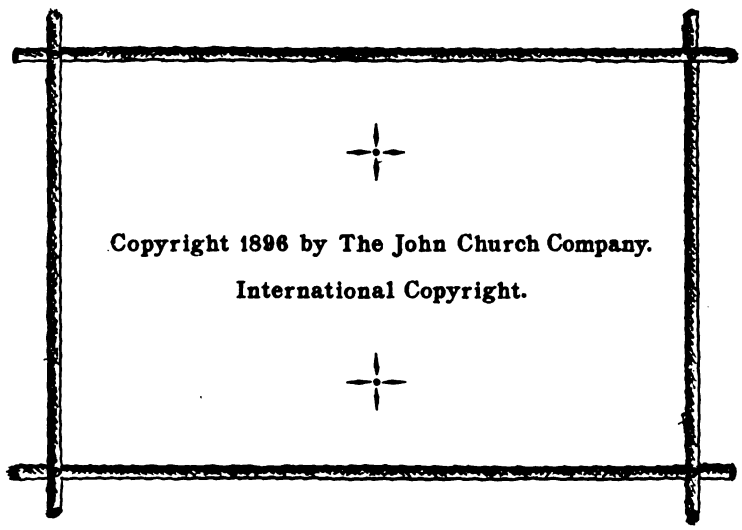
LONDON,
8, ARGYLL PLACE, W.

Mus 312.1.25

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

AUG 9 1973

EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY



Copyright 1896 by The John Church Company.

International Copyright.

CAST.

DON ERRICO MEDIGUA, Recently appointed Viceroy of Peru. . . DE WOLF HOPPER.
SENOR AMABILE POZZO, Chamberlain, etc, etc. . . . . ALFRED KLEIN.
DOM LUIZ CAZARRO, Ex-Viceroy. . . . . T. S. GUISE.
COUNT HERNANDO VERRADA, A Peruvian Gentleman. . . EDMUND STANLEY.
SCARAMBA, An Insurgent. . . . . JOHN W. PARR.
NEVADO, } His Companions. . . . . HARRY P. STONE.
MONTALBA, } . . . . . ROBERT POLLARD.
GENERAL HERBANA, Commander of Spanish Forces. . . . . L. C. SHRADER.
ESTRELDA, Cazarro's Daughter. . . . . EDNA WALLACE - HOPPER.
PRINCESS MARGHANZA, Medigua's Wife. . . . . ALICE HOSMER.
ISABEL, Medigua's Daughter. . . . . BERTHA WALTZINGER.

Spanish and Peruvian Ladies and Gentlemen.
Soldiers etc.

LOCALE, Peru.

TIME, During Spanish possession.

Act I......Interior Viceregal Palace.....Sunset.
Act II......Exterior Prison.....Day.
Act III......Exterior Viceregal Palace.....Night.

Produced under the management of..... B. D. STEVENS.
Stage-Director..... H. A. CRIPPS.
Director of Music.....JOHN S. HILLER.

CONTENTS.

PAGE.

PRELUDE. 7

ACT I.

Nº 1. *a.)* Chorus: "Nobles of Castilian birth." 9
b.) Recitative and Solos: "Oh, beautiful land of Spain." 20
c.) Recitative Solo and Chorus: "From Peru's majestic mountains." 28

Nº 2. *a.)* Chorus: "Don Medigua, all for thy coming wait." 37
b.) Solo and Chorus: "If you examine human kind." 41

Nº 3. *a.)* Melodrama. 45
b.) Solo and Chorus: "When we hear the call for battle." 46

Nº 4. Solo and Chorus: "Oh, spare a daughter." 61

Nº 5. *a.)* Chorus: "Lo, the awful man approaches." 62
b.) Solo and Chorus: "You see in me." 67

Nº 6. **FINALE I.** "Bah! Bah!" 73

ACT II.

Nº 7. *a.)* Introduction. 89
b.) Solo and Chorus: "Ditty of the Drill." 91

Nº 7 bis. Solo and Chorus: "Behold El Capitan!" 95

Nº 8. Duet: "I've a most decided notion." 98

Nº 9. Double Chorus and Solo: "Bowed with tribulation." 106

Nº 10. Recitative Solo and Chorus: "Oh, Warrior Grim." 119

Nº 11. Sextette: "Don Medigua, here's your wife." 124

Nº 12. **FINALE II.** "He can not, must not, shall not." 137

ACT III.

Nº 13. Intoduction, Duet and Refrain: "Sweetheart, I'm waiting." 167

Nº 14. Song: "When some serious affliction." 171

Nº 15. Ditty: "The typical tune of Zanzibar." 184

Nº 16. Chorus and Entrance of Spanish troops. 189

Nº 17. **FINALE.** "We beg your kind consideration." 191

EL CAPITAN.

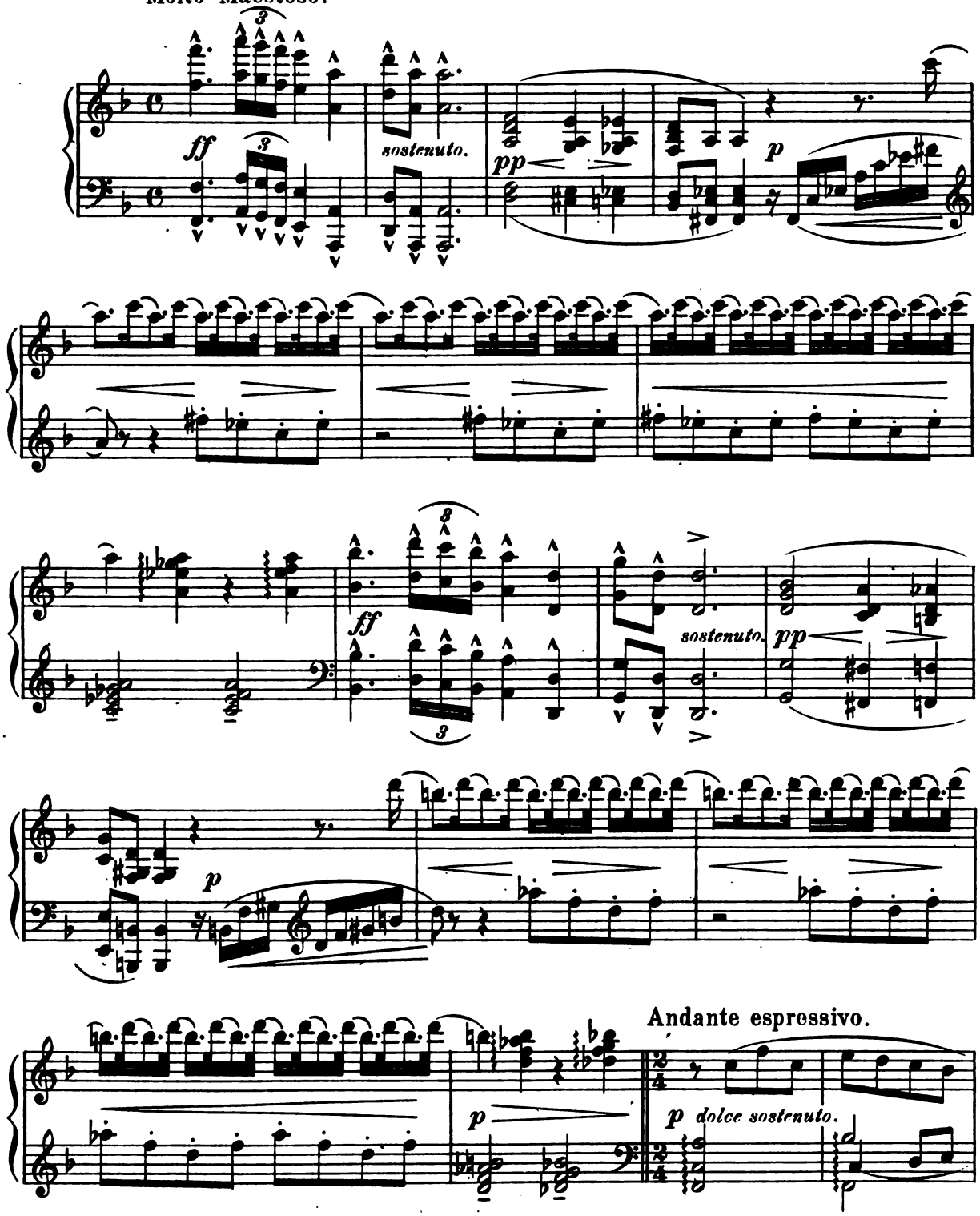
Comic Opera in three Acts.

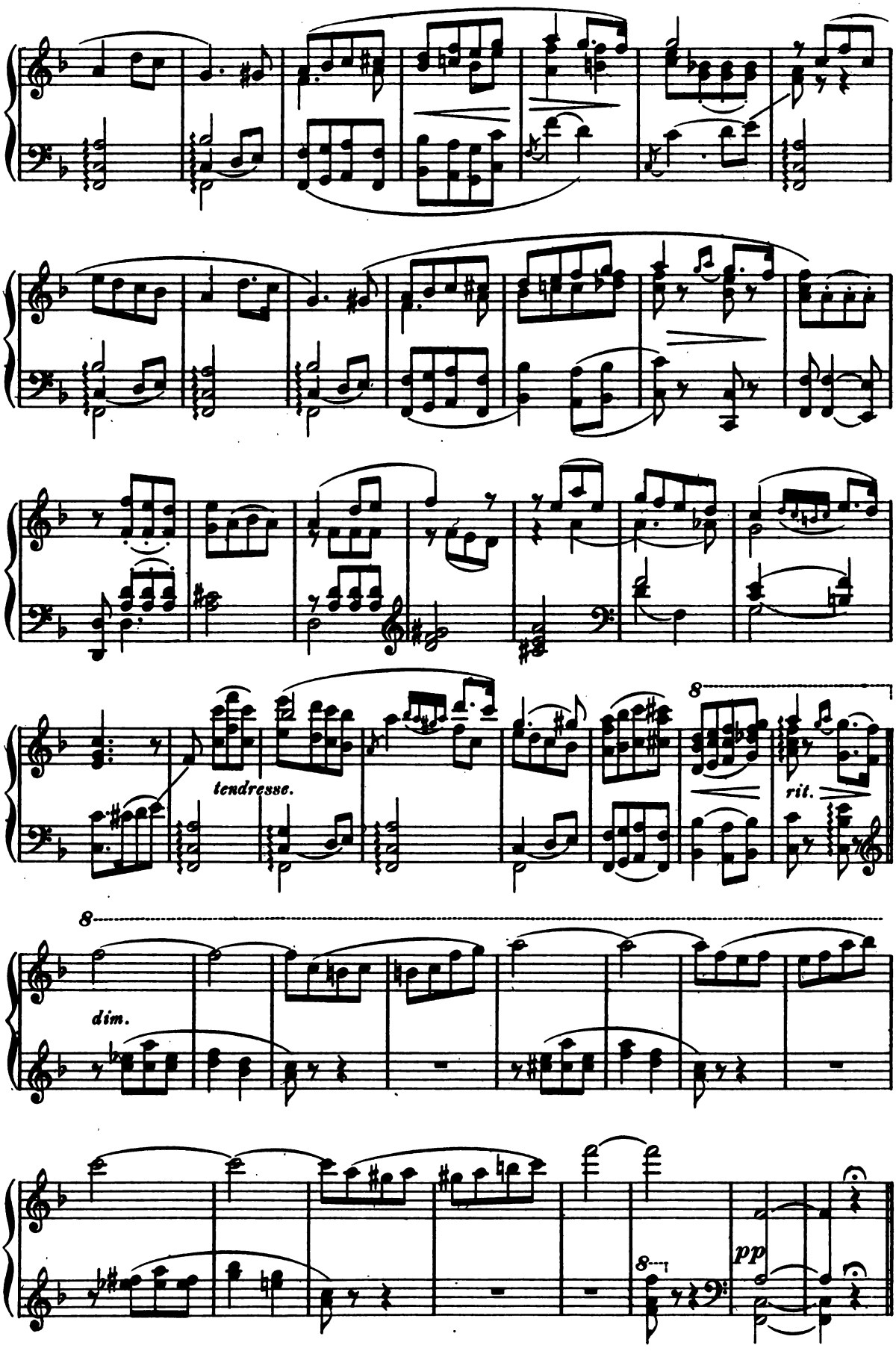
Book by
CHARLES KLEIN.

Music by
JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

PRELUDE.

Molto Maestoso.




tendresse.
rit.
8
dim.
pp

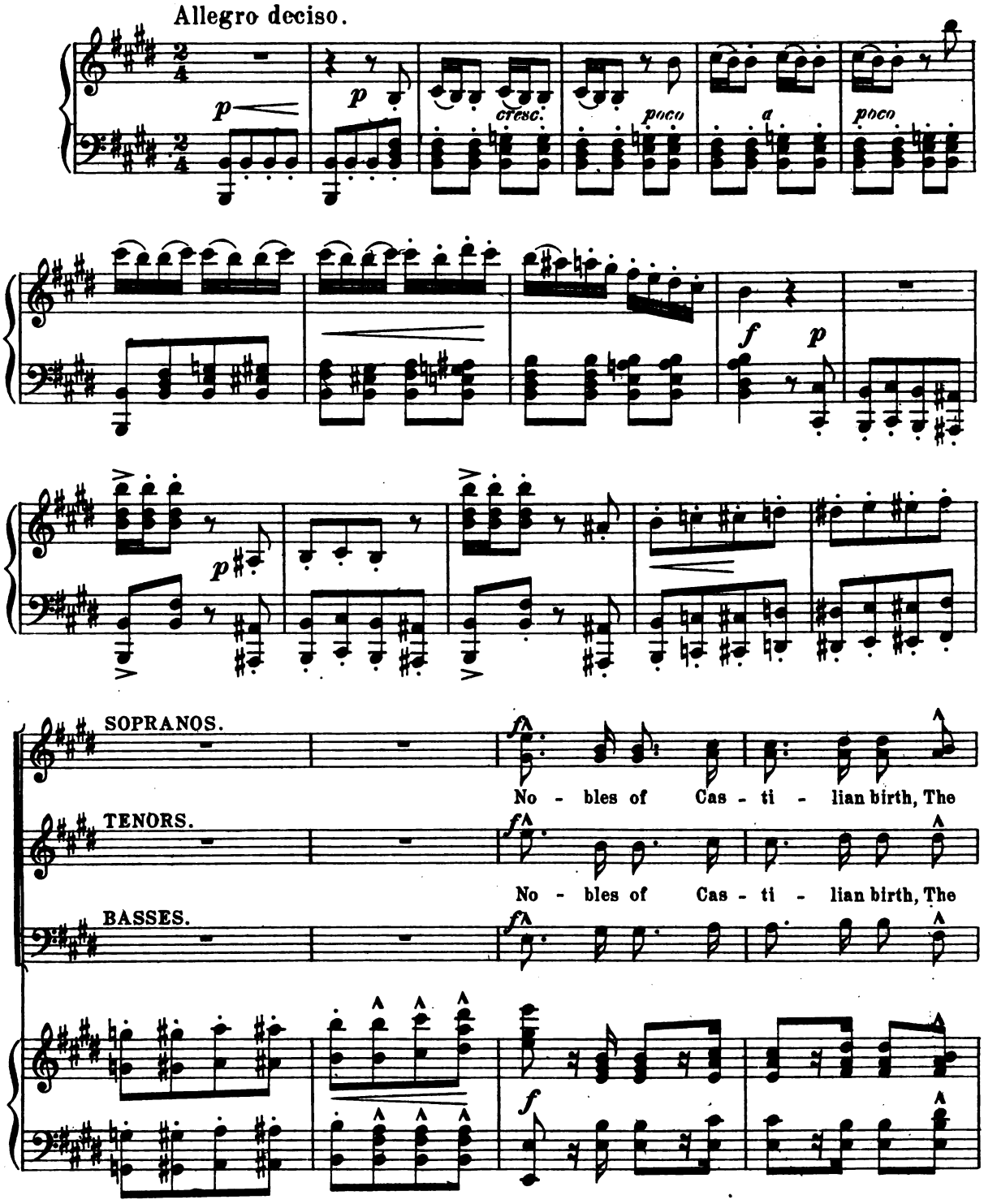
Act I.

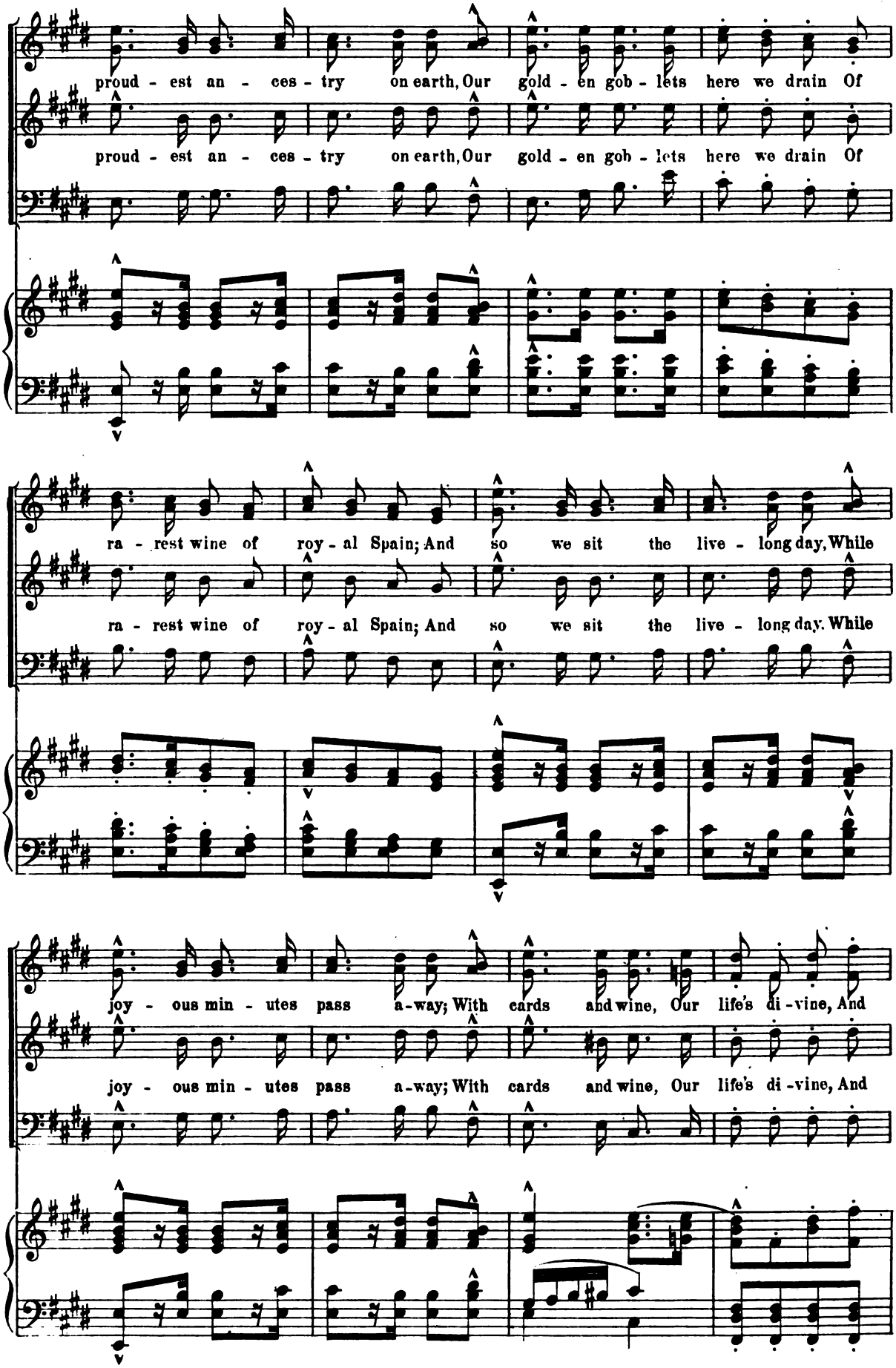
a. Chorus: "Nobles of Castilian birth."
b. Recitative and Solos Oh, beautiful land of Spain.
c. Recitative, Solo and Chorus: From Peru's majestic mountains.

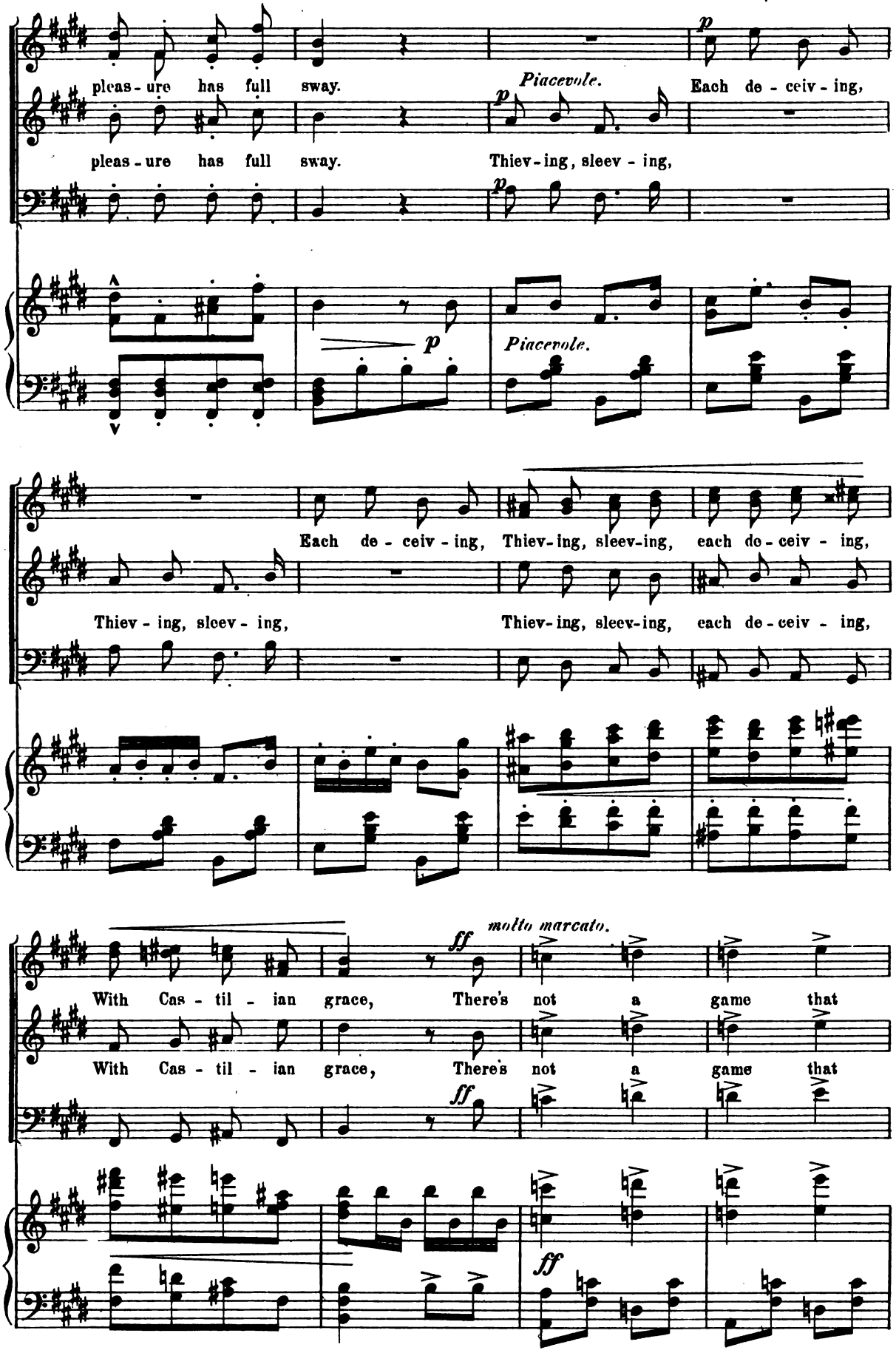
ISABEL, PRINCESS, VERRADA AND MIXED CHORUS.

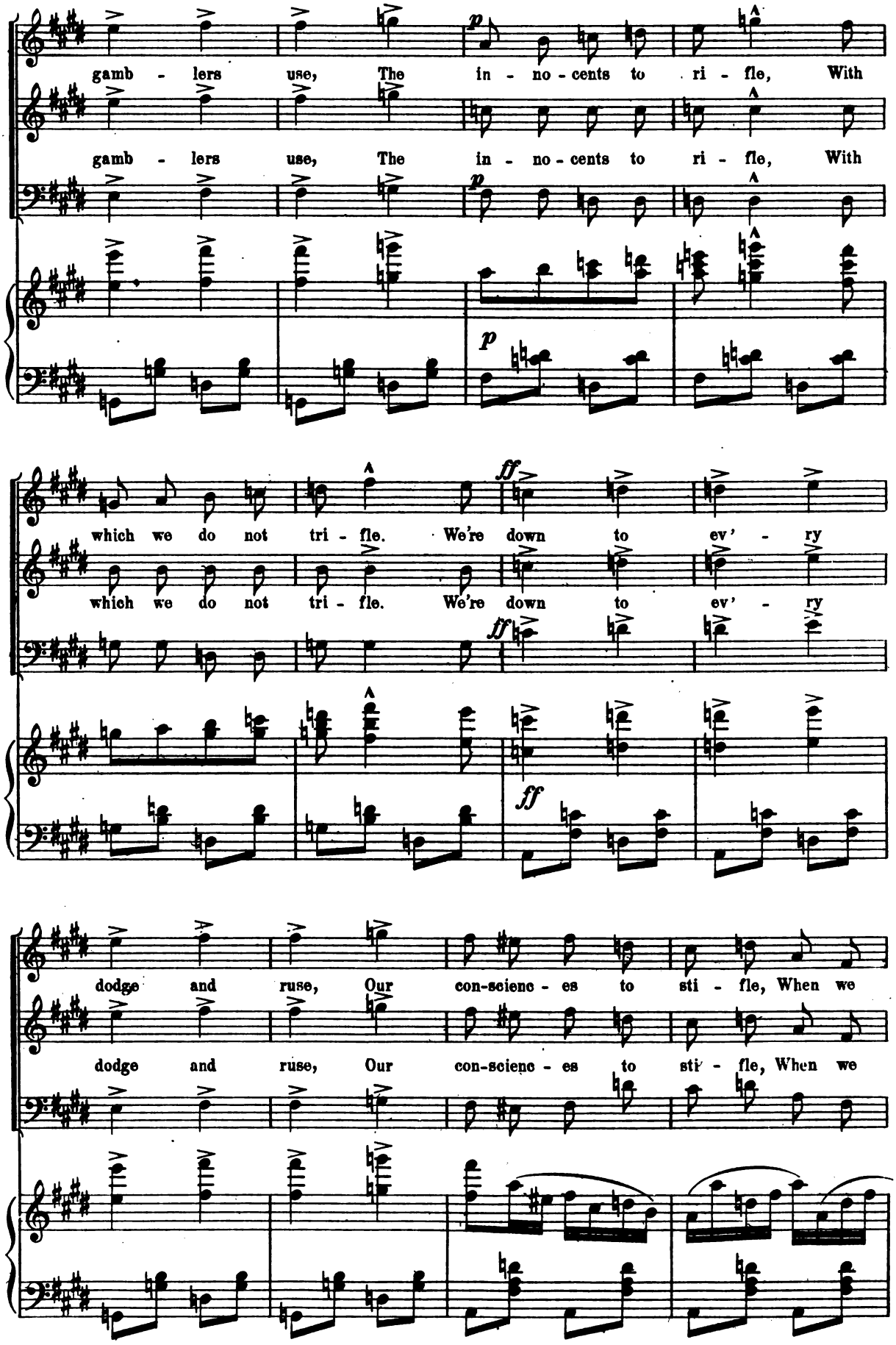
No. 1.

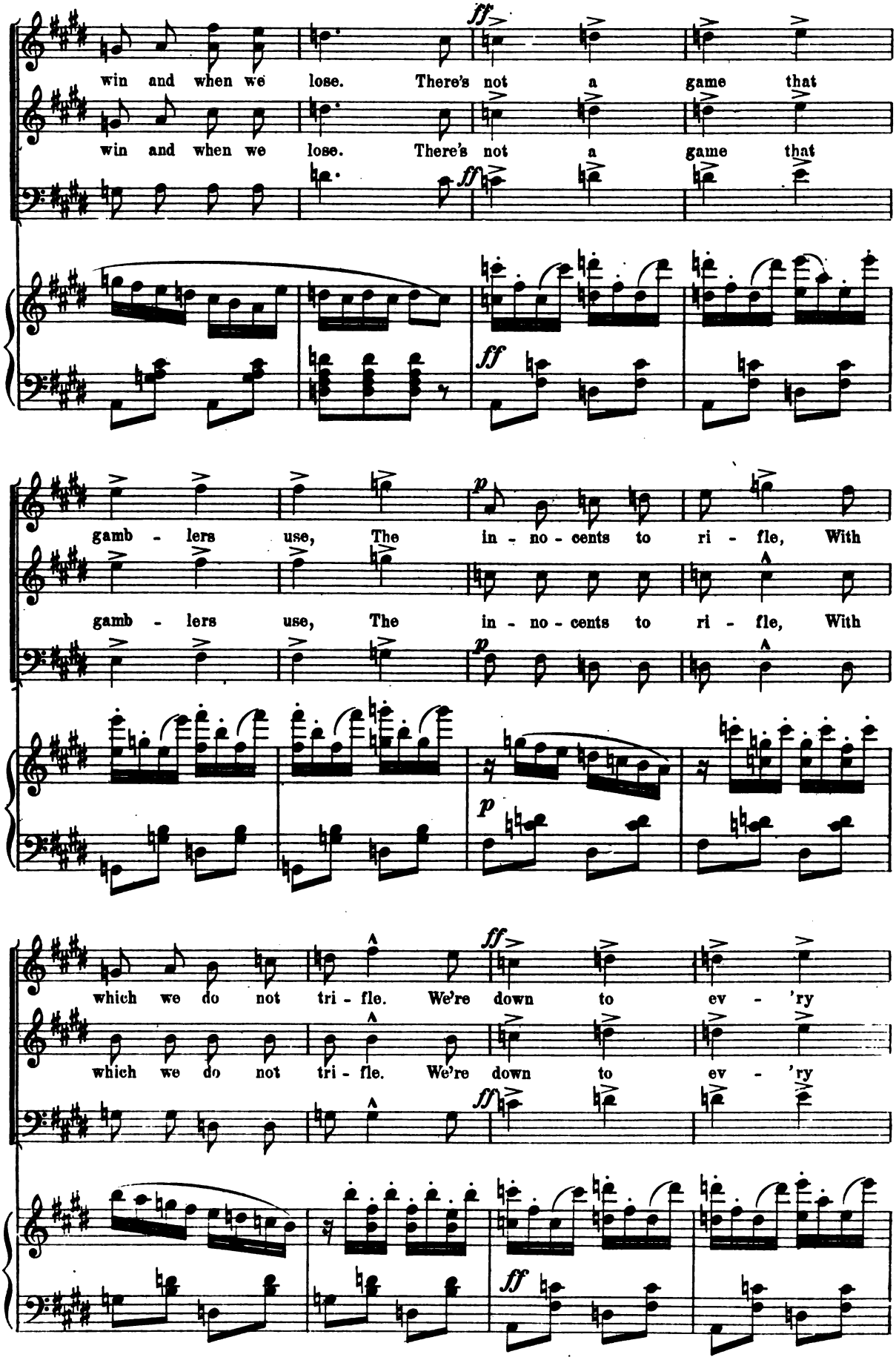
Allegro deciso.

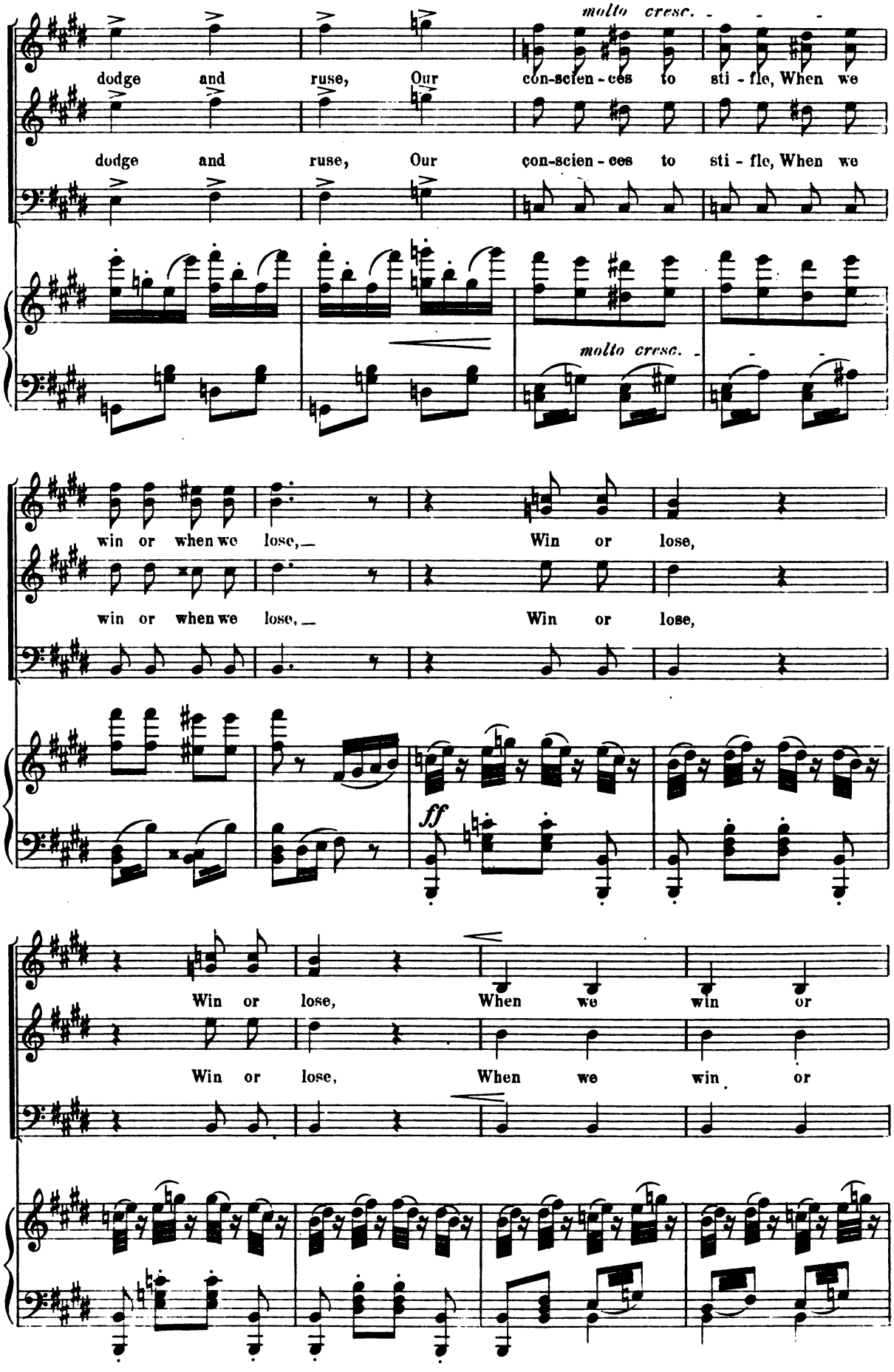


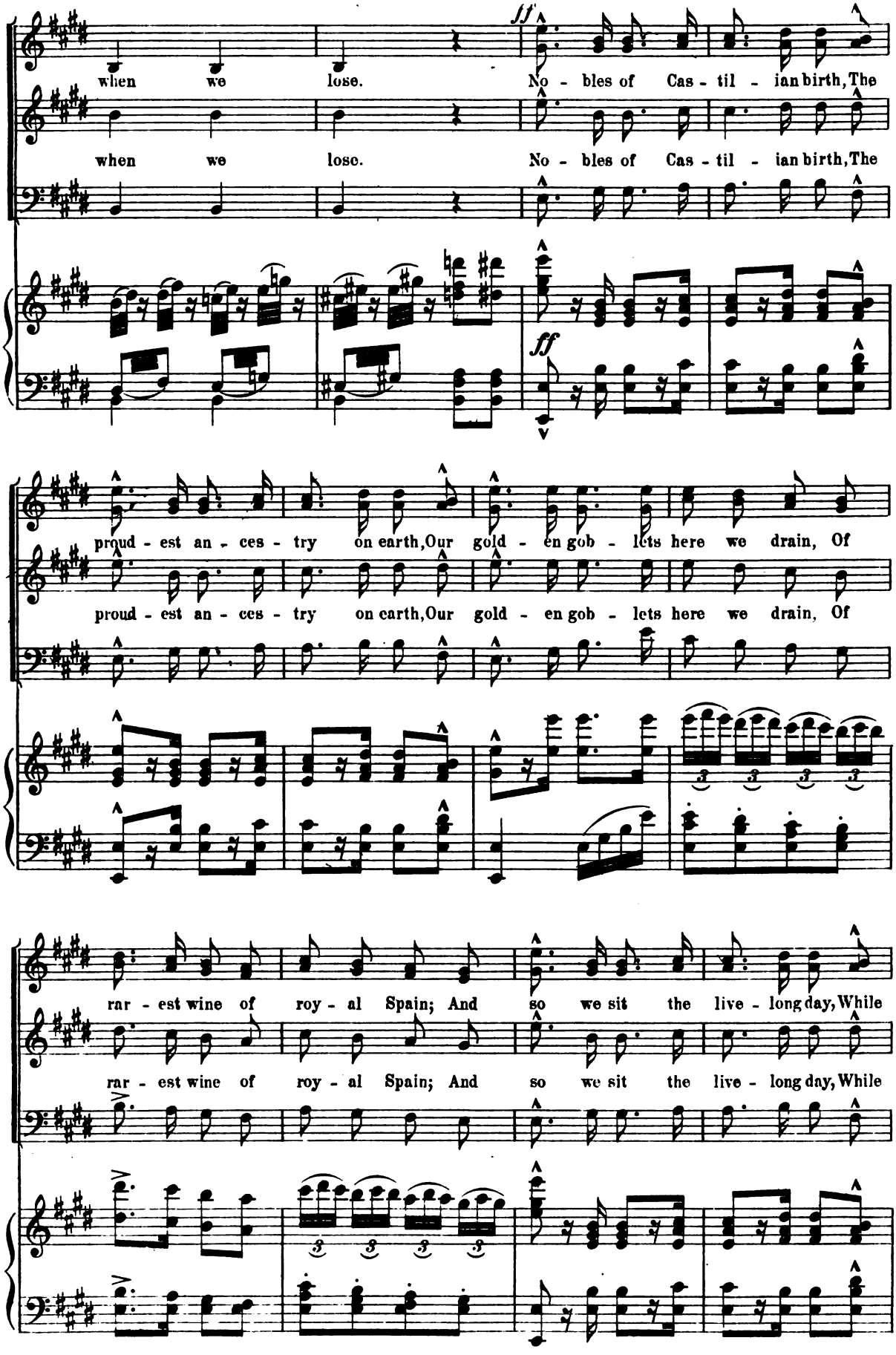

proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our gold - en gob - lets here we drain Of
proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our gold - en gob - lets here we drain Of
ra - rest wine of roy - al Spain; And so we sit the live - long day, While
ra - rest wine of roy - al Spain; And so we sit the live - long day. While
joy - ous min - utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's di-vine, And
joy - ous min - utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's di-vine, And

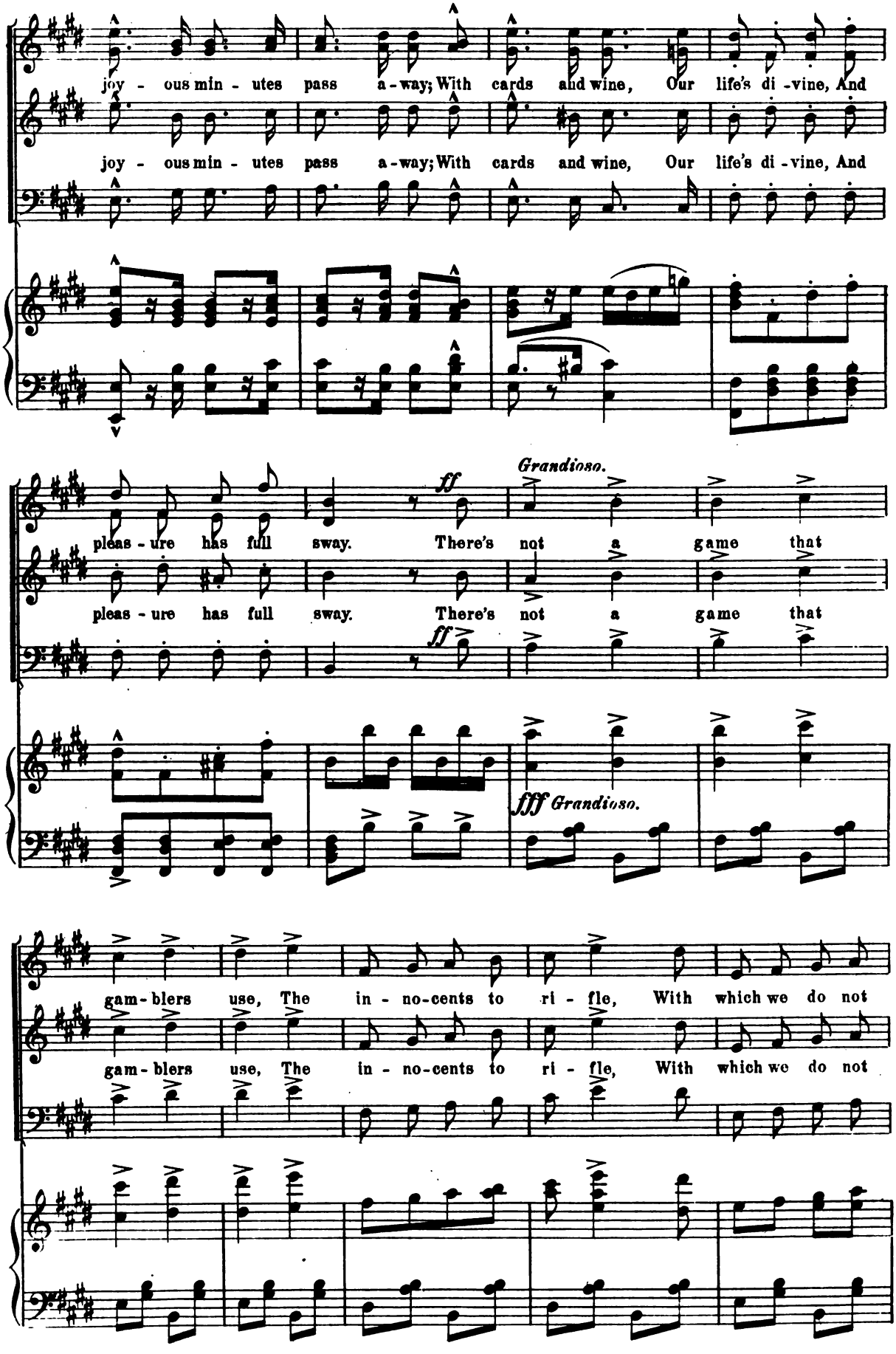

pleas - ure has full sway.
Piacevole.
Each de - ceiv - ing,
pleas - ure has full sway.
Thiev - ing, sleev - ing,
Piacevole.
Each de - ceiv - ing, Thiev - ing, sleev - ing, each de - ceiv - ing,
Thiev - ing, sleev - ing,
Thiev - ing, sleev - ing, each de - ceiv - ing,
molto marcato.
With Cas - til - ian grace, There's not a game that
With Cas - til - ian grace, There's not a game that

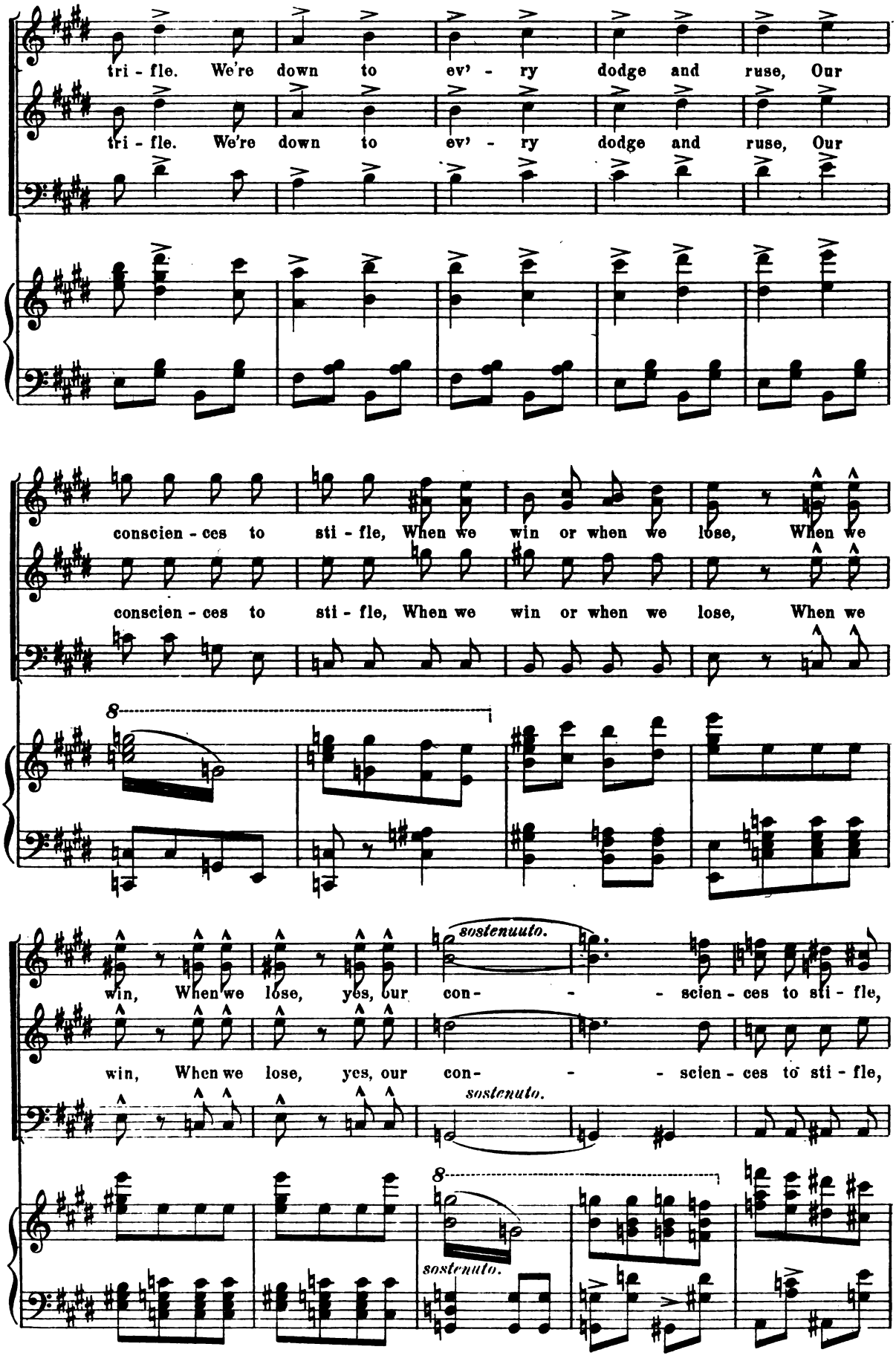

gamb - lers use, The in - no - cents to ri - fle, With
gamb - lers use, The in - no - cents to ri - fle, With
p
p
p
which we do not tri - fle. We're down to ev' - ry
which we do not tri - fle. We're down to ev' - ry
ff
ff
ff
dodge and ruse, Our con-scienc - es to sti - fle, When we
dodge and ruse, Our con-scienc - es to sti - fle, When we

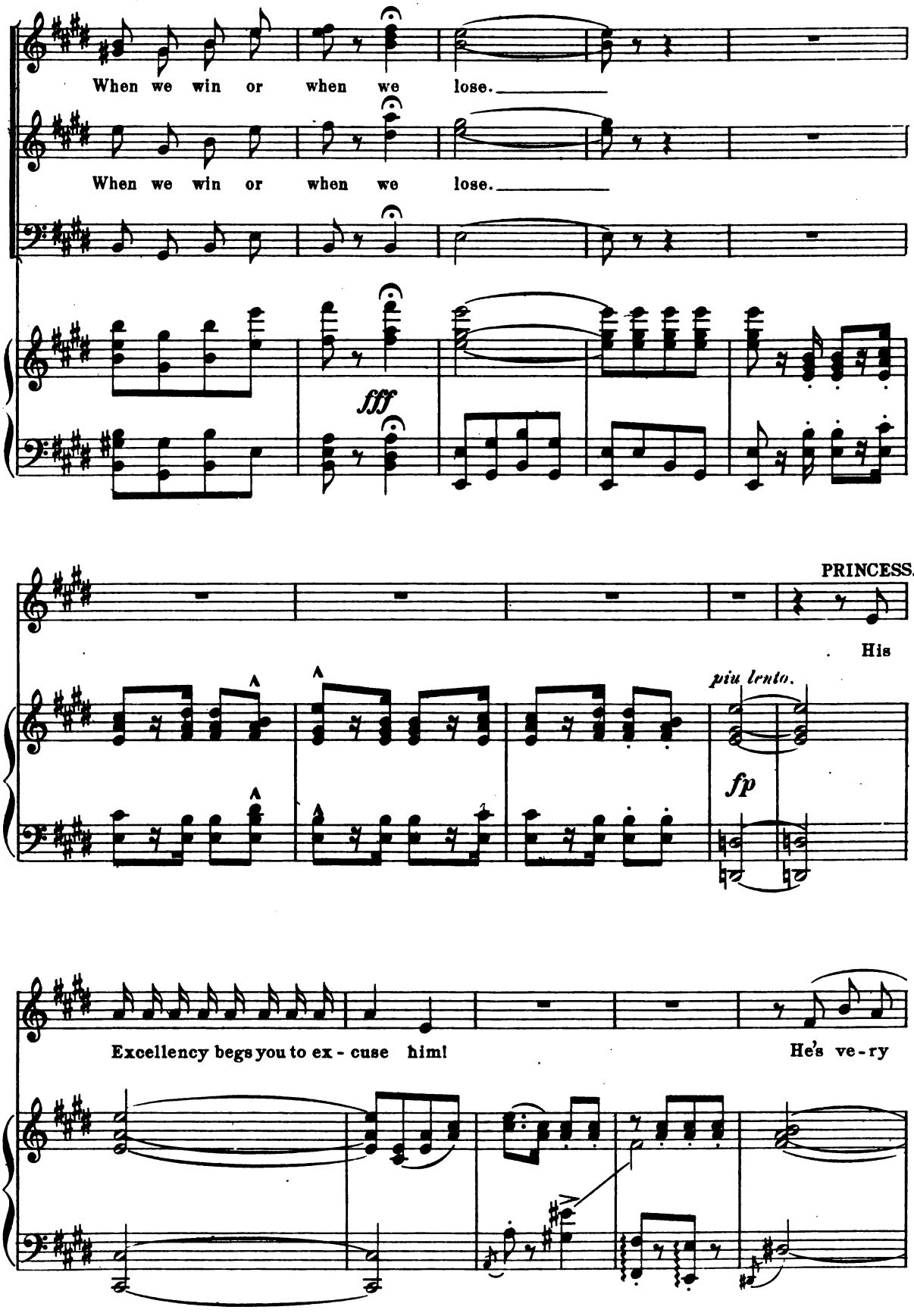

win and when we lose. There's not a game that
win and when we lose. There's not a game that
gamb - lers use, The in - no - cents to ri - fle, With
gamb - lers use, The in - no - cents to ri - fle, With
which we do not tri - fle. We're down to ev - 'ry
which we do not tri - fle. We're down to ev - 'ry

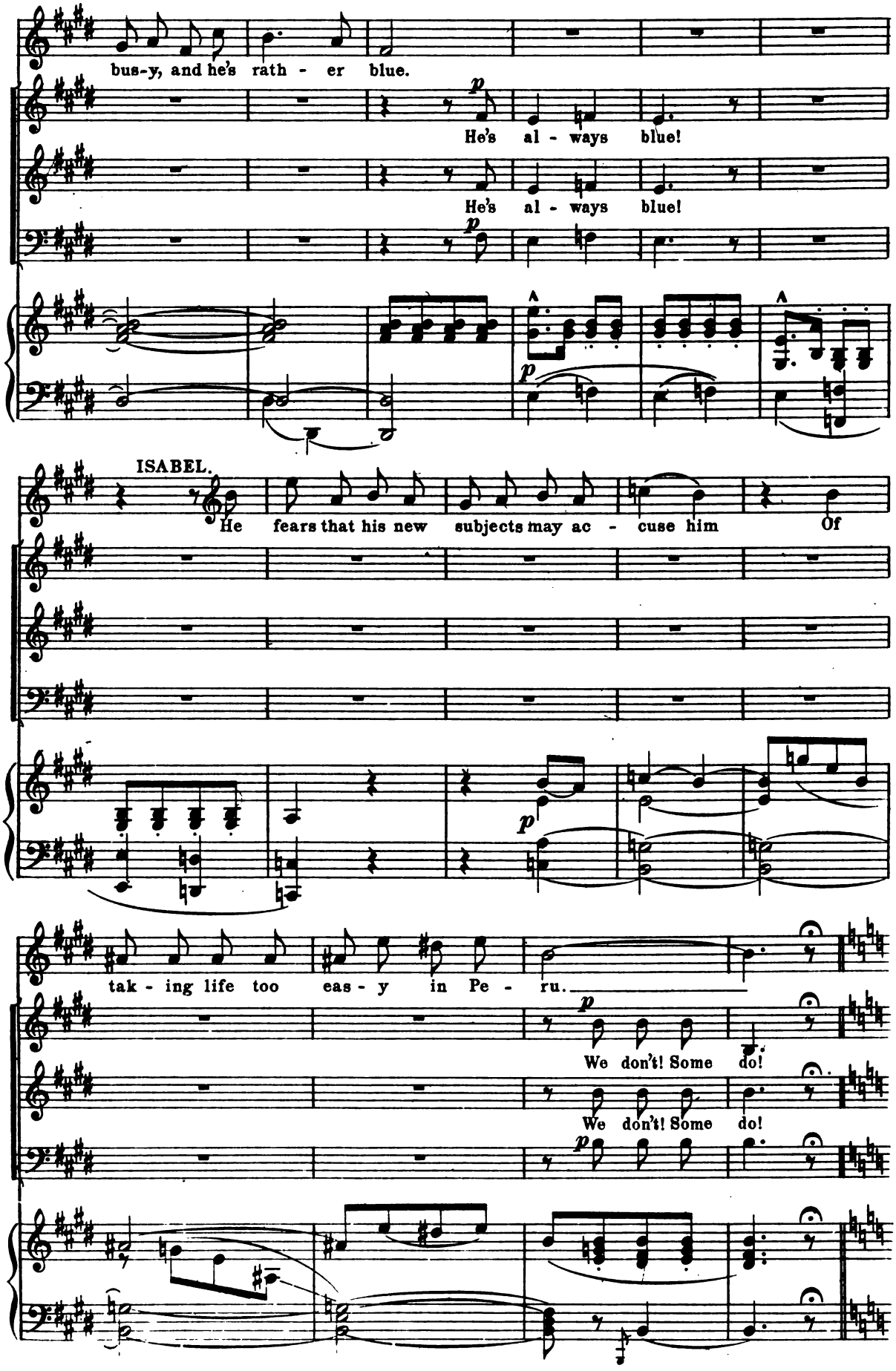

molto cresc.
dodge and ruse, Our con-scien-ces to sti-fle, When we
dodge and ruse, Our con-scien-ces to sti-fle, When we
molto cresc.
win or when we lose, Win or lose,
win or when we lose, Win or lose,
ff
Win or lose, When we win or
Win or lose, When we win or

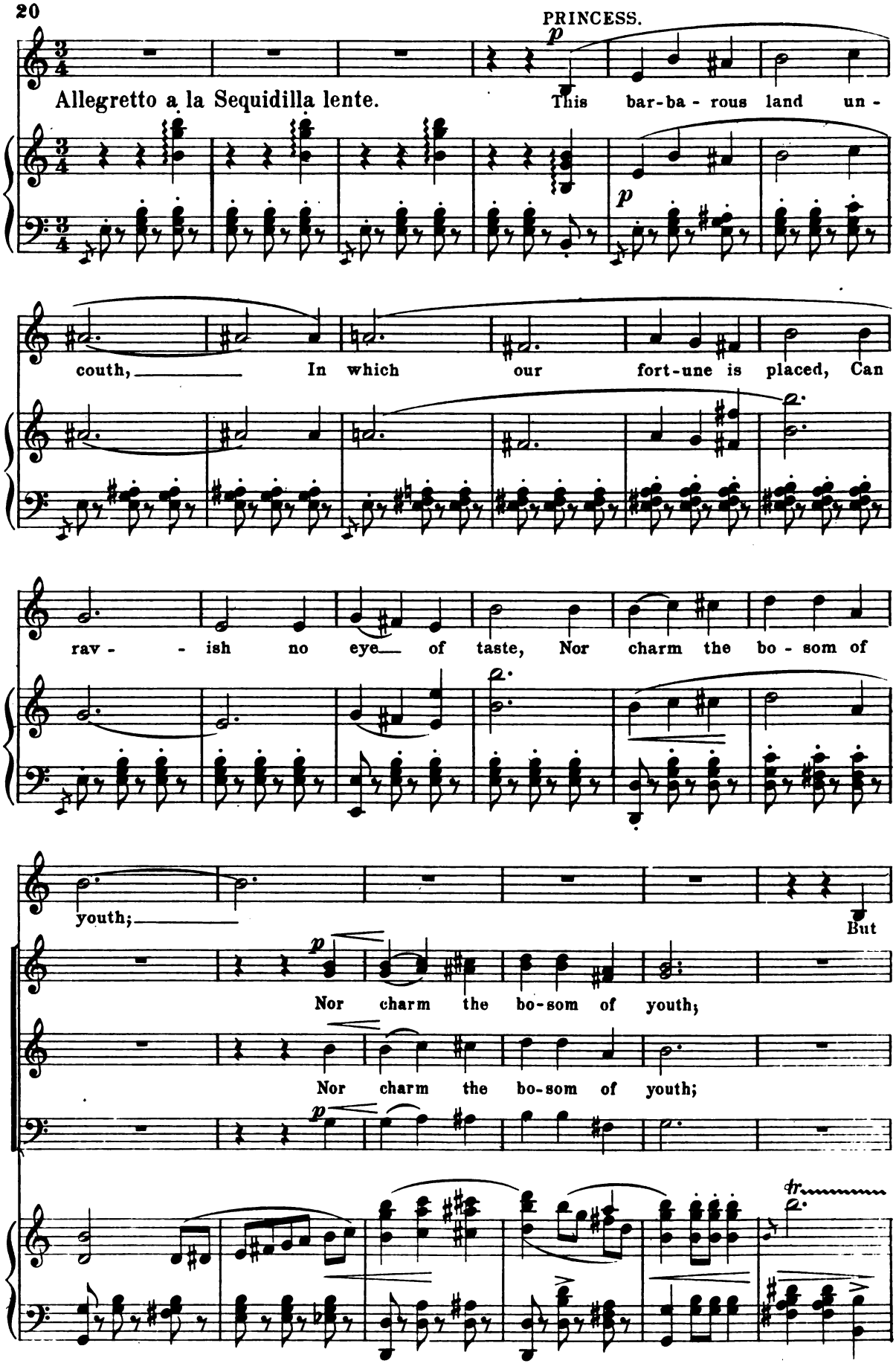

when we lose. No - bles of Cas - til - ian birth, The
when we lose. No - bles of Cas - til - ian birth, The
ff
ff
proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our gold - en gob - lets here we drain, Of
proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our gold - en gob - lets here we drain, Of
rar - est wine of roy - al Spain; And so we sit the live - long day, While
rar - est wine of roy - al Spain; And so we sit the live - long day, While

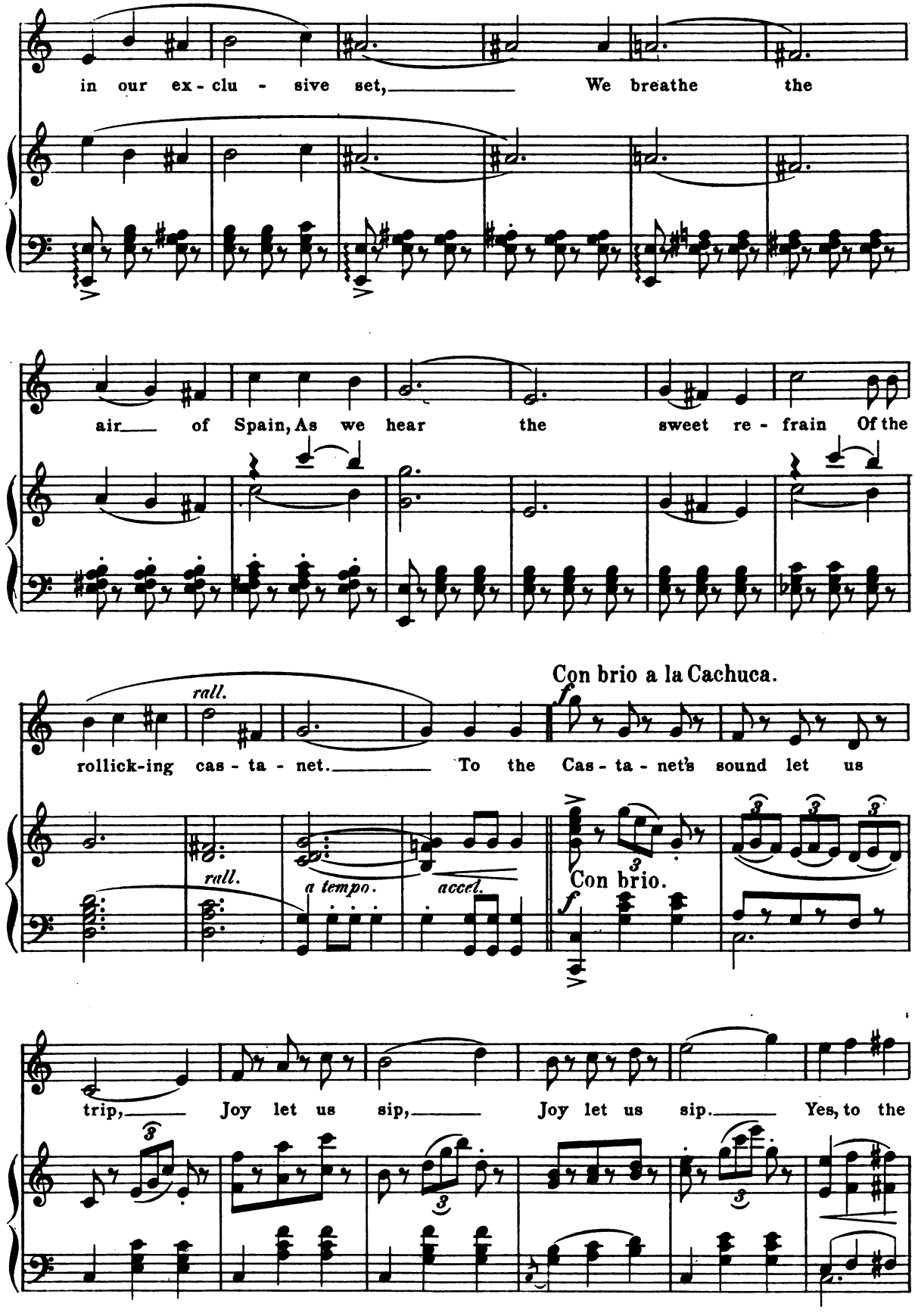

joy - ous min - utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's di-vine, And
joy - ous min - utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's di-vine, And
Grandioso.
ff
pleas - ure has full sway. There's not a game that
pleas - ure has full sway. There's not a game that
fff Grandioso.
gam-blers use, The in-no-cents to ri-fle, With which we do not
gam-blers use, The in-no-cents to ri-fle, With which we do not

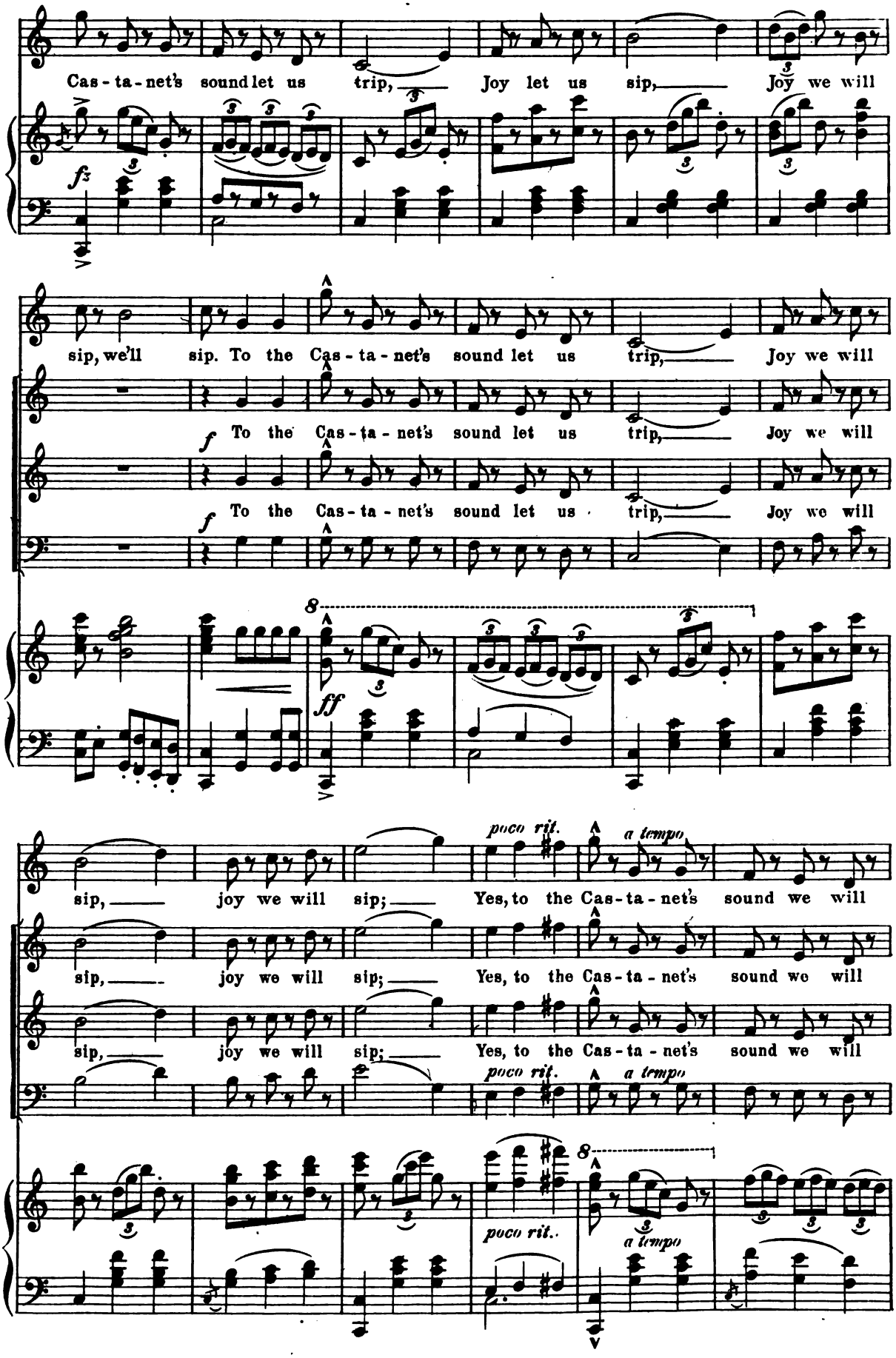

tri - fle. We're down to ev' - ry dodge and ruse, Our
tri - fle. We're down to ev' - ry dodge and ruse, Our
conscien - ces to sti - fle, When we win or when we lose, When we
conscien - ces to sti - fle, When we win or when we lose, When we
8
win, When we lose, yes, our con- - - scien - ces to sti - fle,
sostenuto.
win, When we lose, yes, our con- - - scien - ces to sti - fle,
sostenuto.
8
sostenuto.

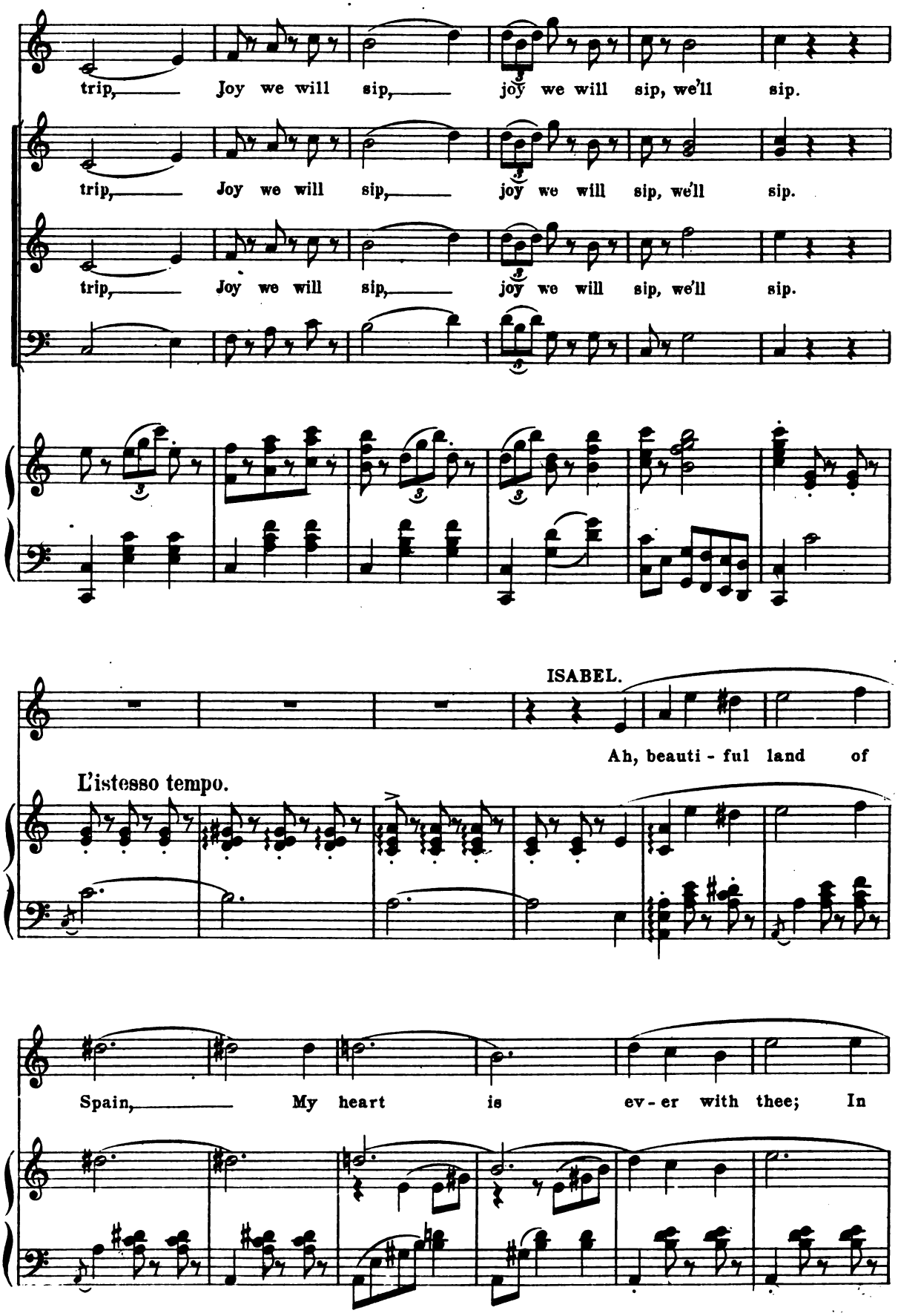

When we win or when we lose.
When we win or when we lose.
fff
PRINCESS.
His
piu lento.
fp
Excellency begs you to ex - cuse him!
He's ve - ry

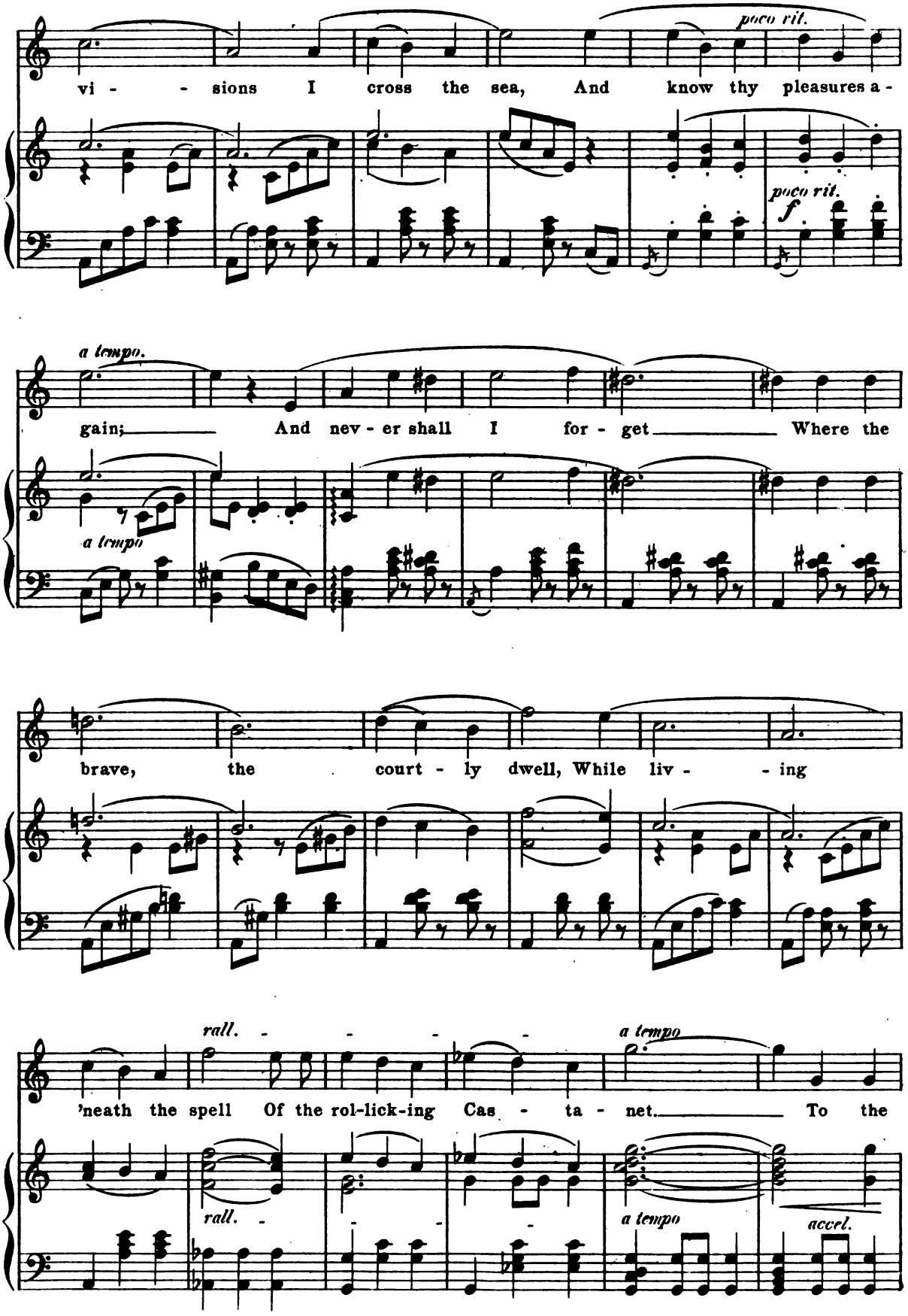

bus-y, and he's rath - er blue.
He's al - ways blue!
He's al - ways blue!
ISABEL.
He fears that his new subjects may ac - cuse him Of
tak - ing life too eas - y in Pe - ru.
We don't! Some do!
We don't! Some do!


PRINCESS.
Allegretto a la Sequidilla lente.
This bar-ba - rous land un -
couth, In which our fort-une is placed, Can
rav - - ish no eye of taste, Nor charm the bo - som of
youth;
But
Nor charm the bo-som of youth;
Nor charm the bo-som of youth;


in our ex - clu - sive set, We breathe the
air of Spain, As we hear the sweet re - frain Of the
rall.
rollick-ing cas - ta - net. To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us
Con brio a la Cachuca.
f
rall.
a tempo.
accel.
Con brio.
f
trip, Joy let us sip, Joy let us sip. Yes, to the


Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy let us sip, Joy we will
fz
sip, we'll sip. To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will
f To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will
f To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will
8
ff
sip, joy we will sip; Yes, to the Cas - ta - net's sound we will
poco rit.
a tempo
sip, joy we will sip; Yes, to the Cas - ta - net's sound we will
sip, joy we will sip; Yes, to the Cas - ta - net's sound we will
poco rit.
a tempo
8
poco rit.
a tempo


trip, Joy we will sip, joy we will sip, we'll sip.
trip, Joy we will sip, joy we will sip, we'll sip.
trip, Joy we will sip, joy we will sip, we'll sip.
ISABEL.
Ah, beauti - ful land of
L'istesso tempo.
Spain, My heart is ev - er with thee; In


poco rit.
vi - - sions I cross the sea, And know thy pleasures a -
poco rit.
f
a tempo.
gain; And nev - er shall I for - get Where the
a tempo
brave, the court - ly dwell, While liv - - ing
rall. - - - -
a tempo
'neath the spell Of the rol-lick-ing Cas - ta - net. To the
rall. - - - -
a tempo
accel.

L'istesso tempo.

Con brio a la Cachuca.

Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip —— Joy let us sip,—— Joy let us

f Con brio.

sip,—— Yes, to the Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip,—— Joy let us

poco rit. *a tempo*

poco rit. *a tempo*

PRINCESS with ISABEL.

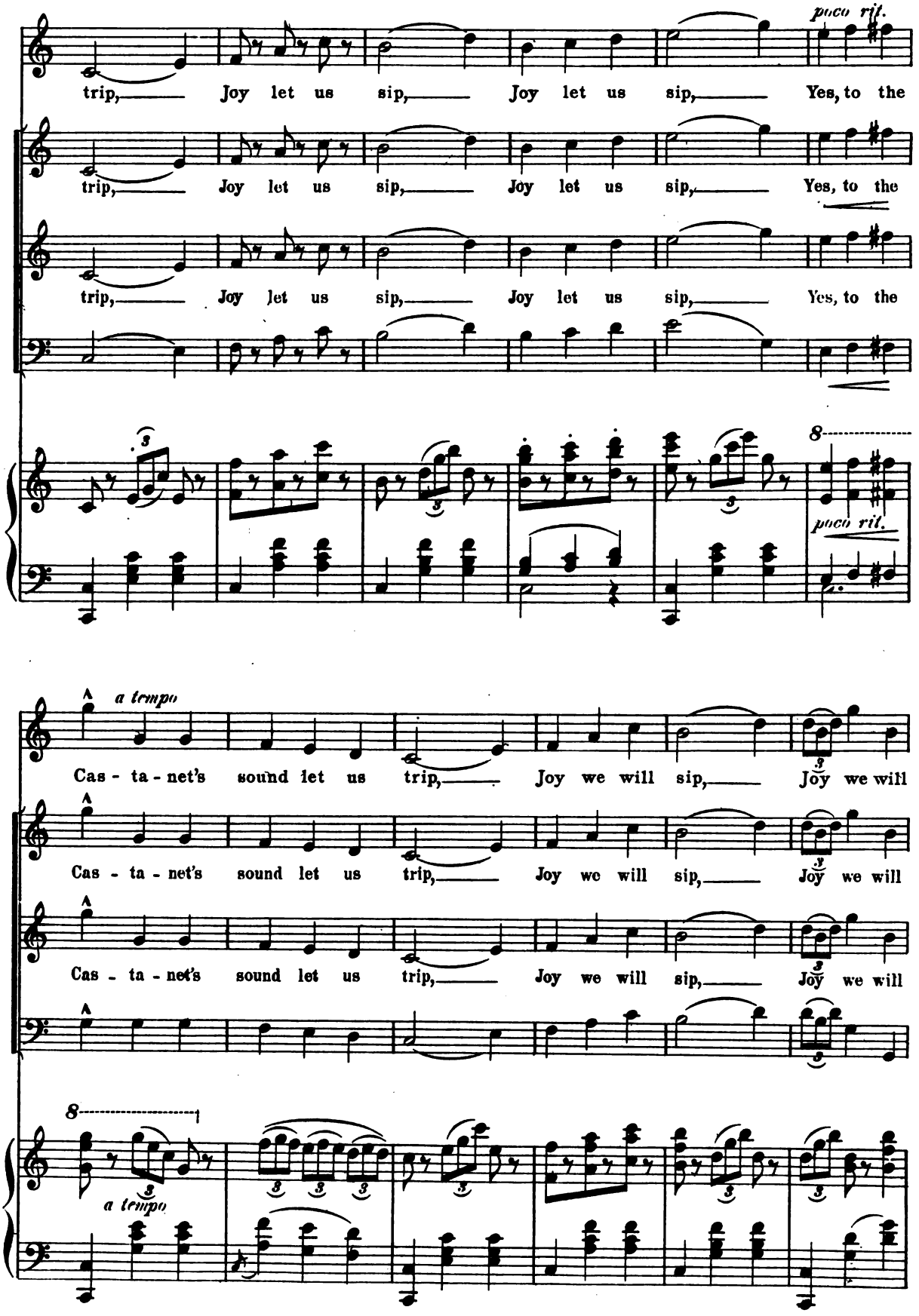
sip,—— Joy we will sip, we'll sip. To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us

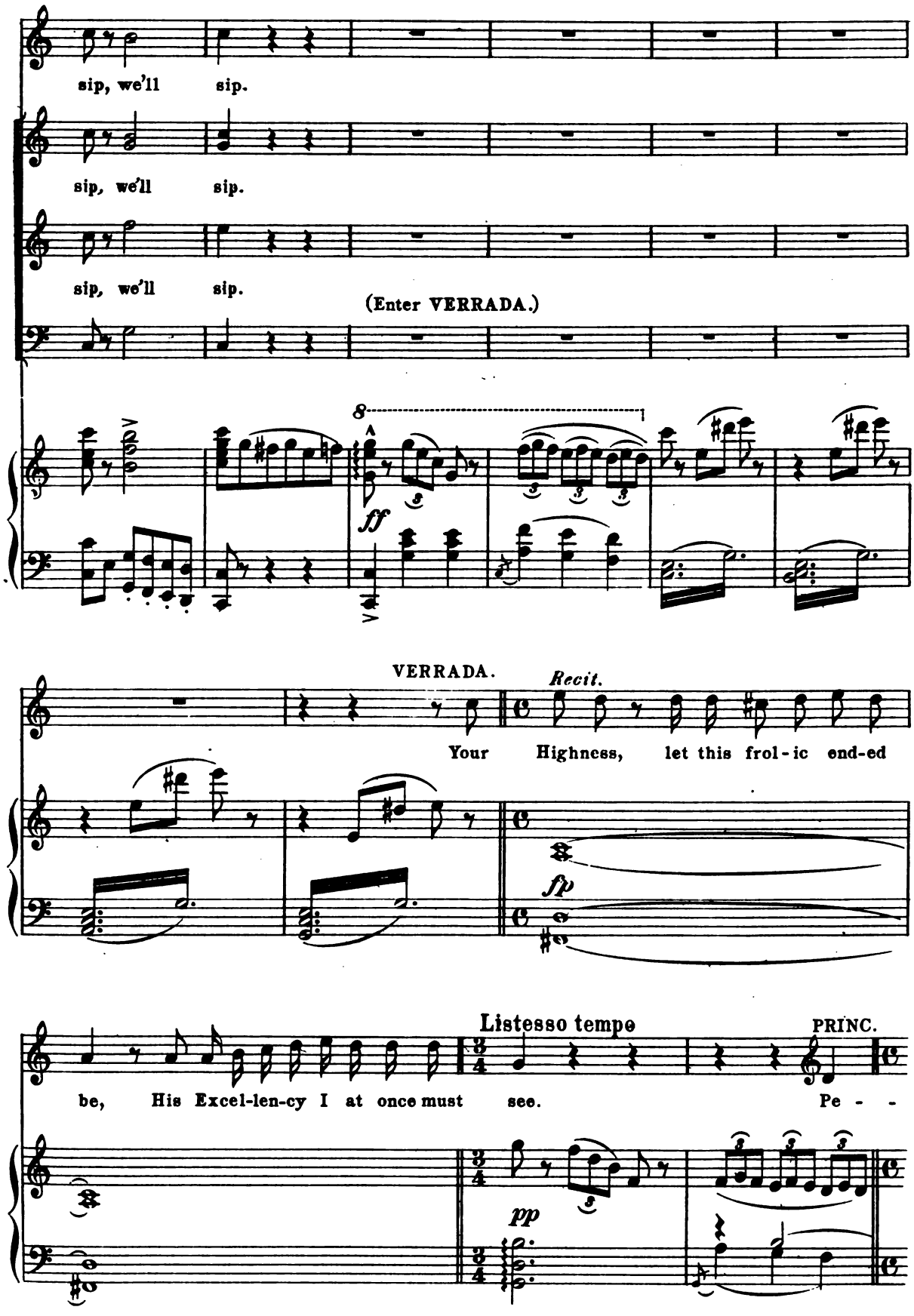
CHORUS.

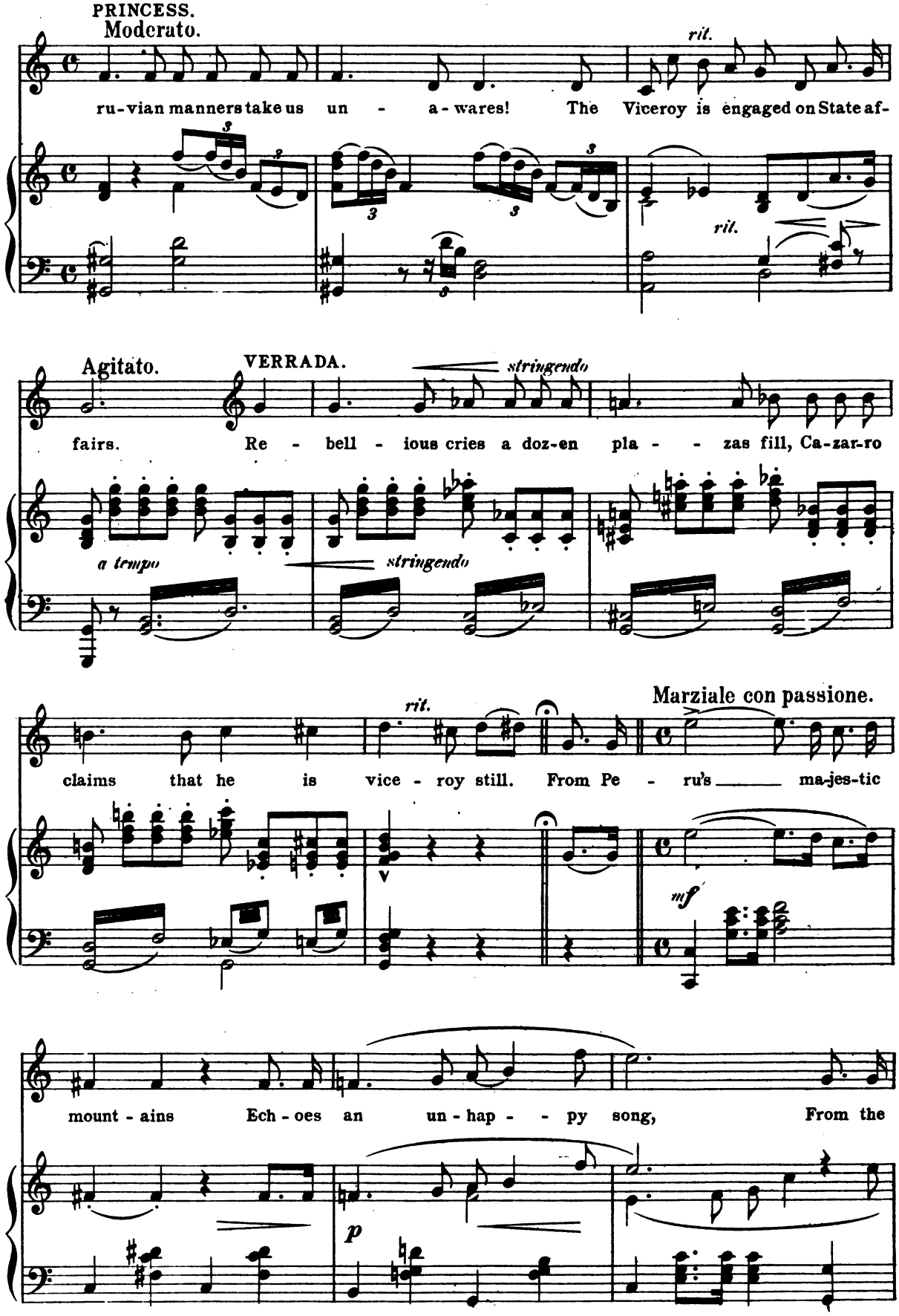
To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us

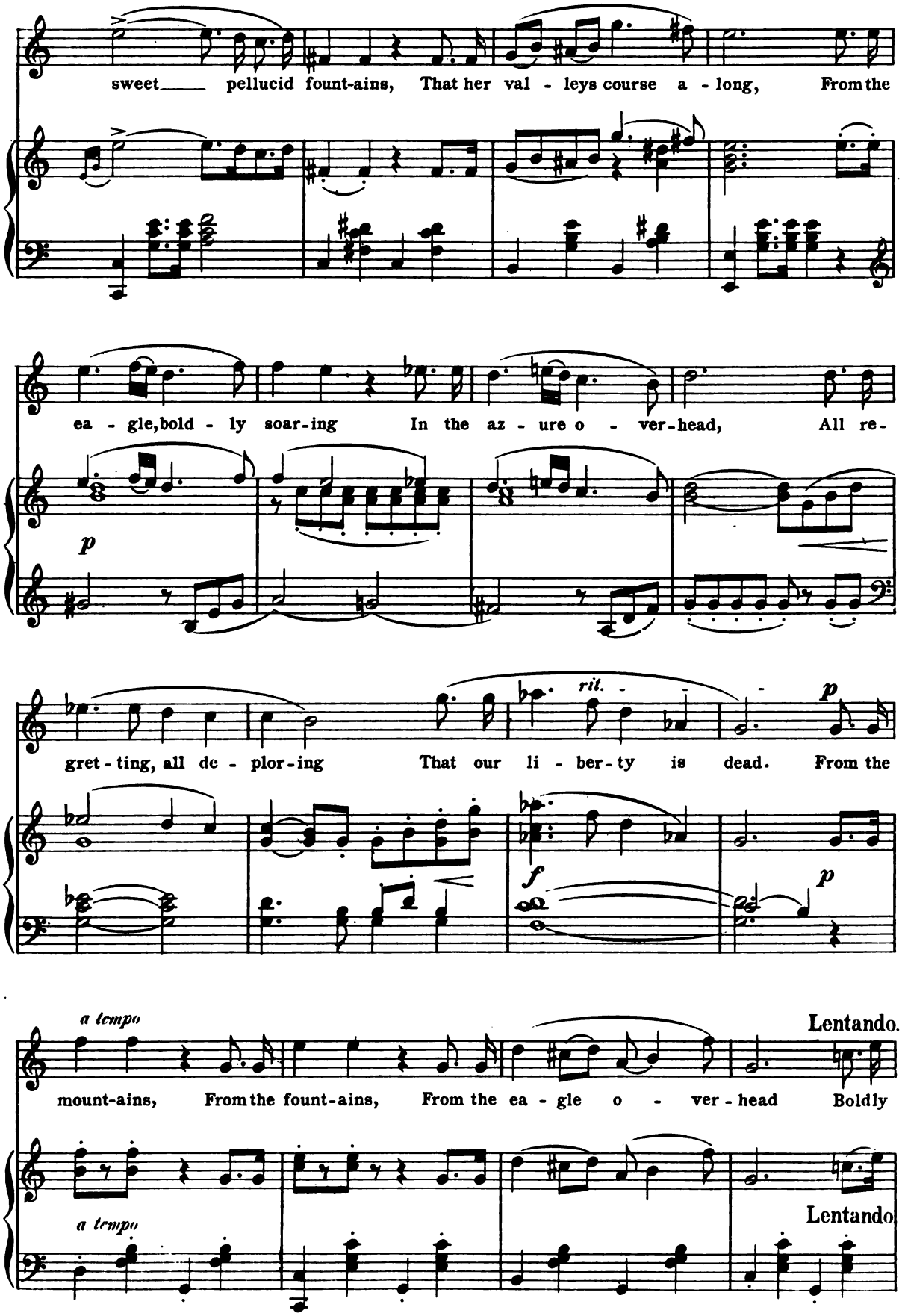
To the Cas - ta - net's sound let us

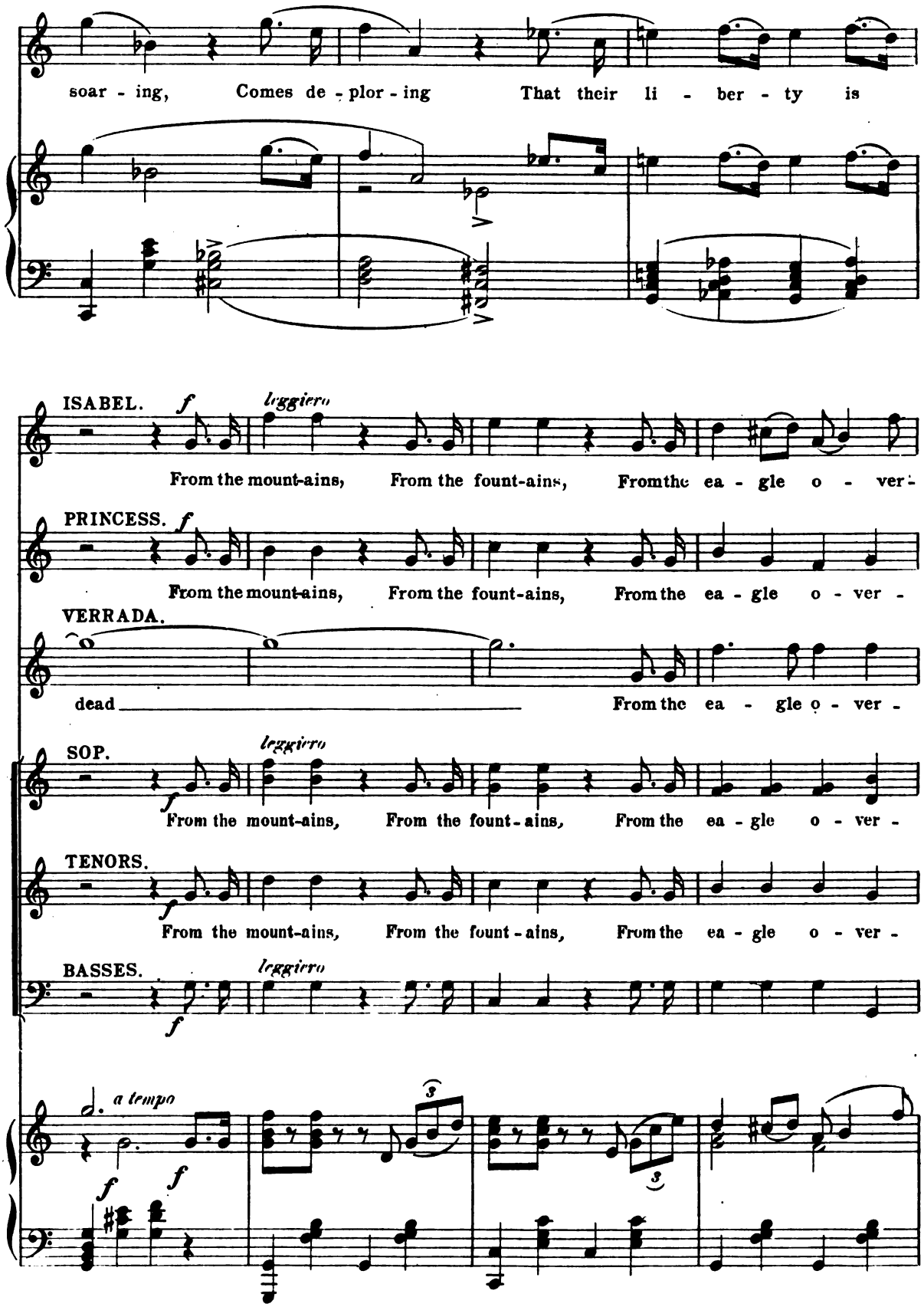
f

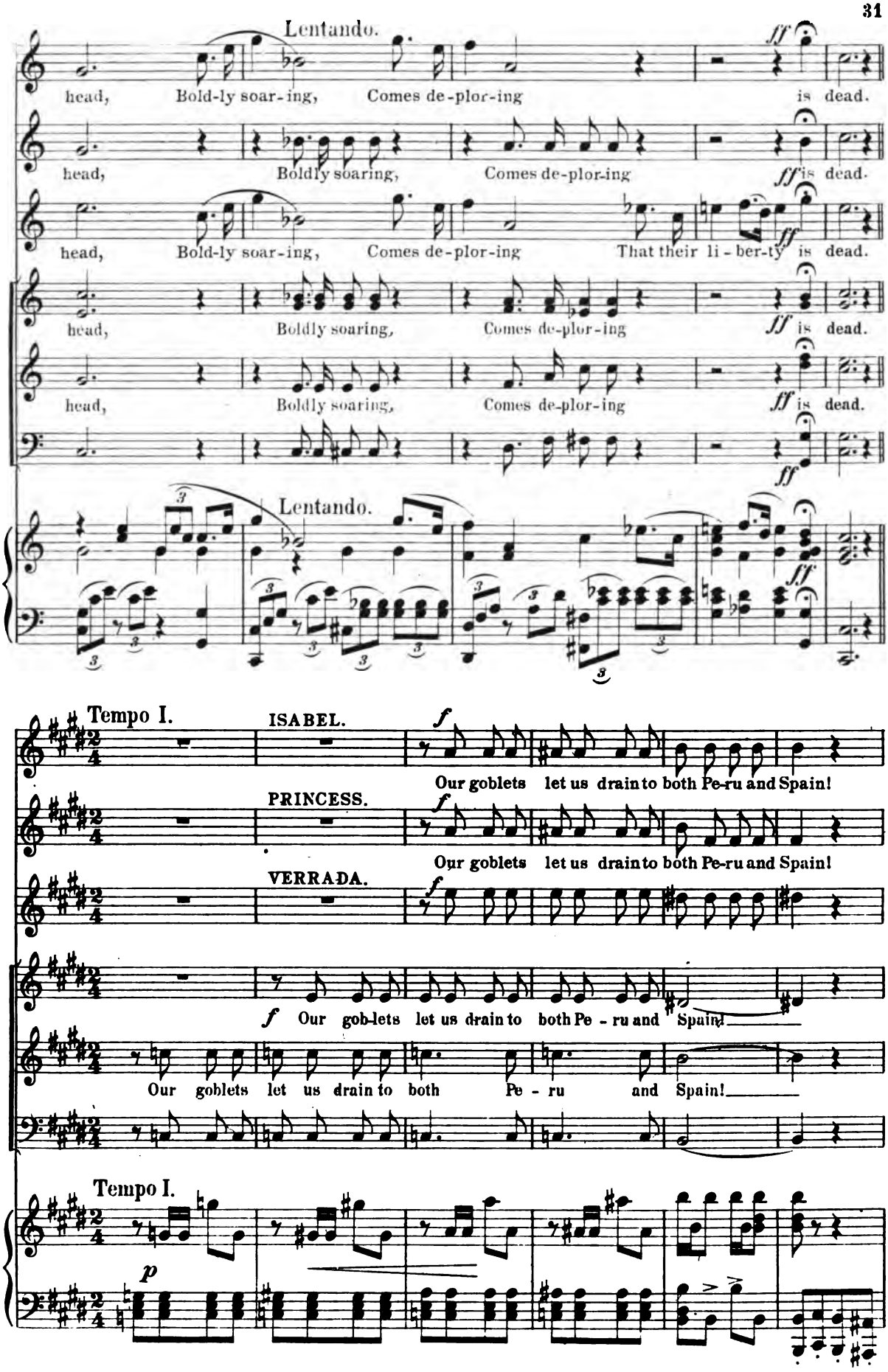

poco rit.
trip, Joy let us sip, Joy let us sip, Yes, to the
trip, Joy let us sip, Joy let us sip, Yes, to the
trip, Joy let us sip, Joy let us sip, Yes, to the
8
poco rit.
a tempo
Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will sip, Joy we will
Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will sip, Joy we will
Cas - ta - net's sound let us trip, Joy we will sip, Joy we will
8
a tempo

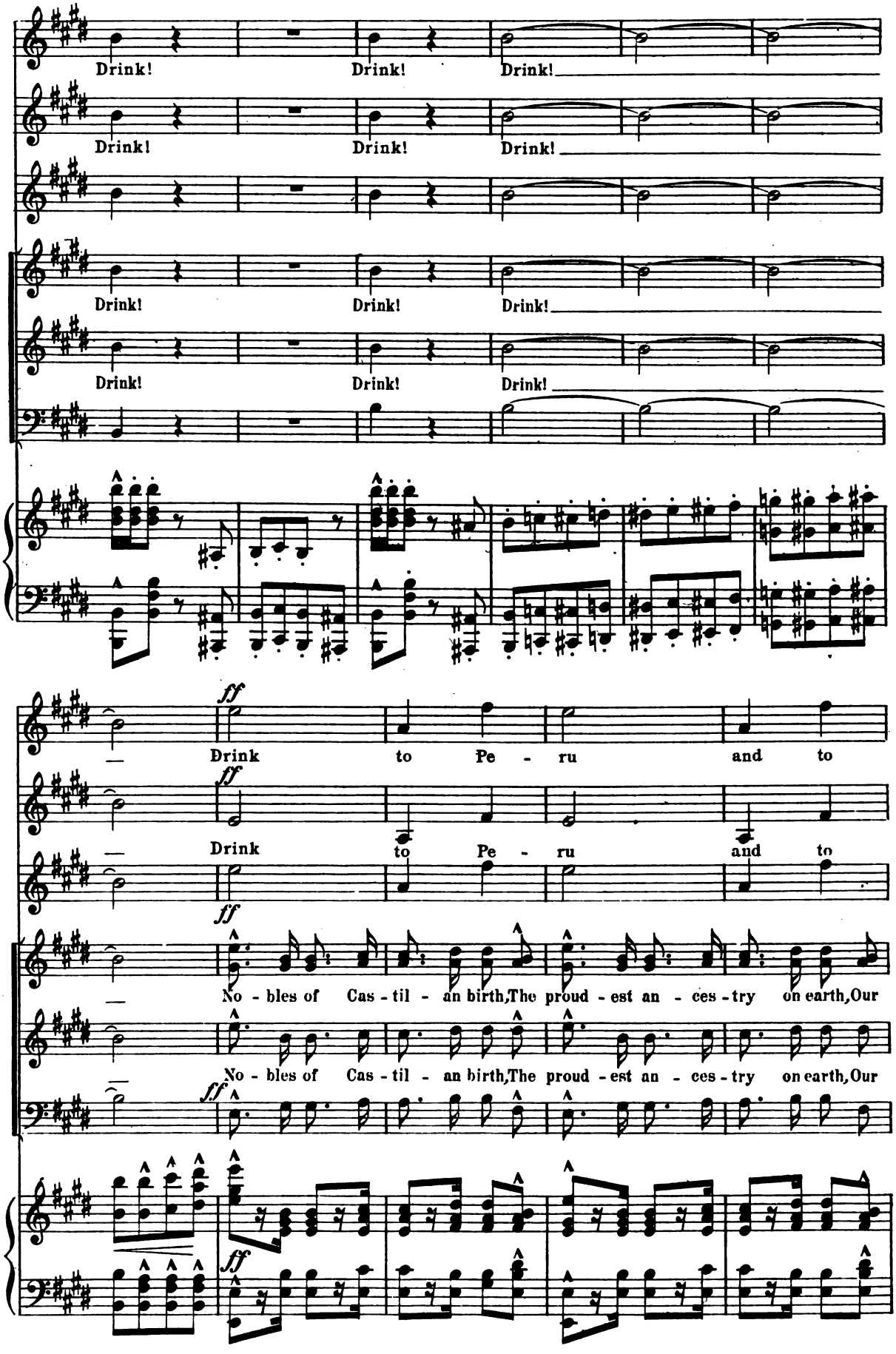

sip, we'll sip.
sip, we'll sip.
sip, we'll sip.
(Enter VERRADA.)
ff
VERRADA.
Recit.
Your Highness, let this frol-ic end-ed
fp
Listesso tempo
PRINC.
be, His Excel-len-cy I at once must see.
Pe - -
pp

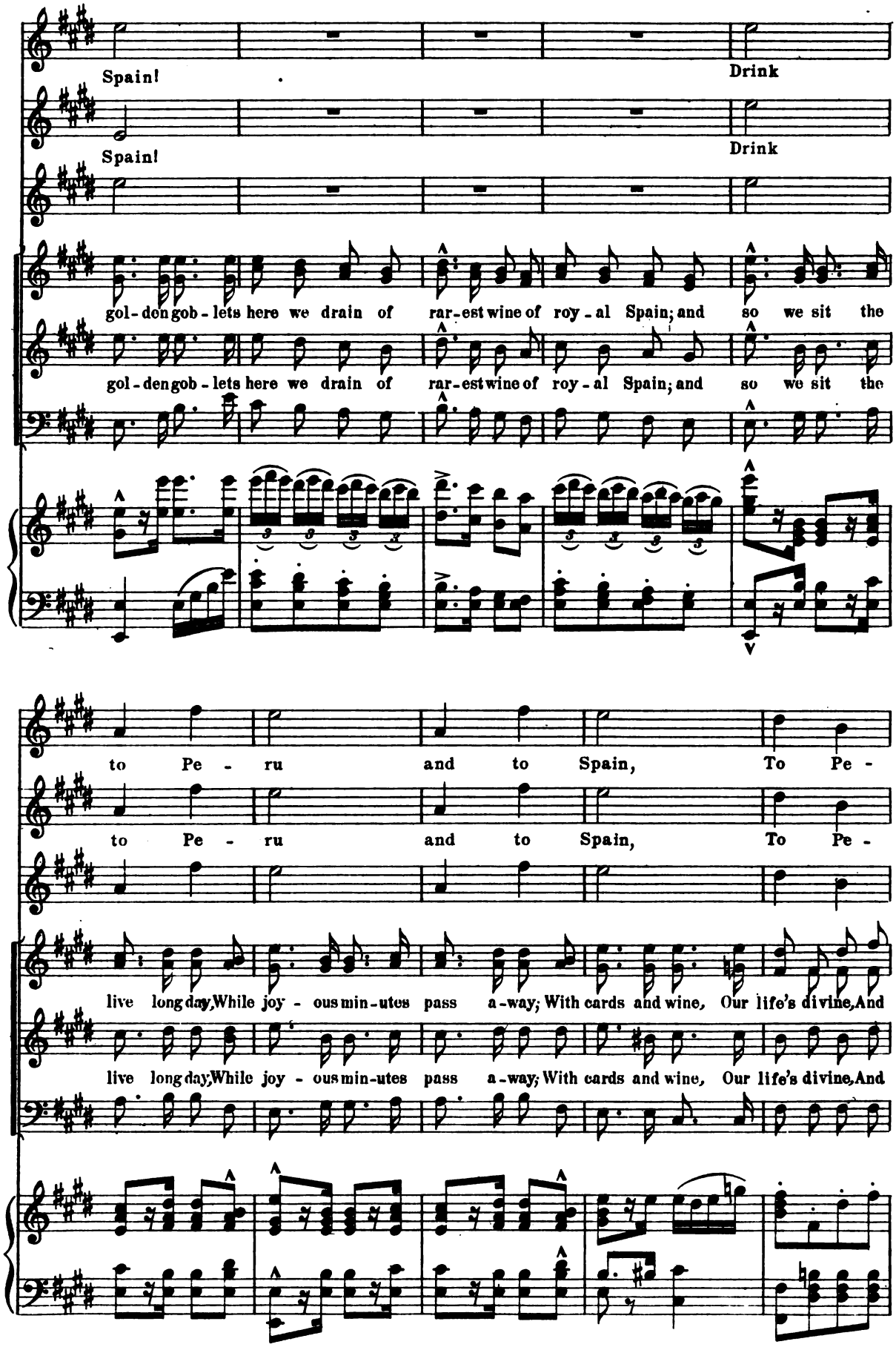

PRINCESS.
Moderato.
rit.
ru-vian manners take us un - a-wares! The Viceroy is engaged on State af-
rit.
Agitato.
VERRADA.
stringendo
fairs. Re - bell - ious cries a doz-en pla - - zas fill, Ca-zar-ro
a tempo
stringendo
rit.
Marziale con passione.
claims that he is vice - roy still. From Pe - ru's ma-jes-tic
mf
mount - ains Ech - oes an un - hap - - py song, From the
p

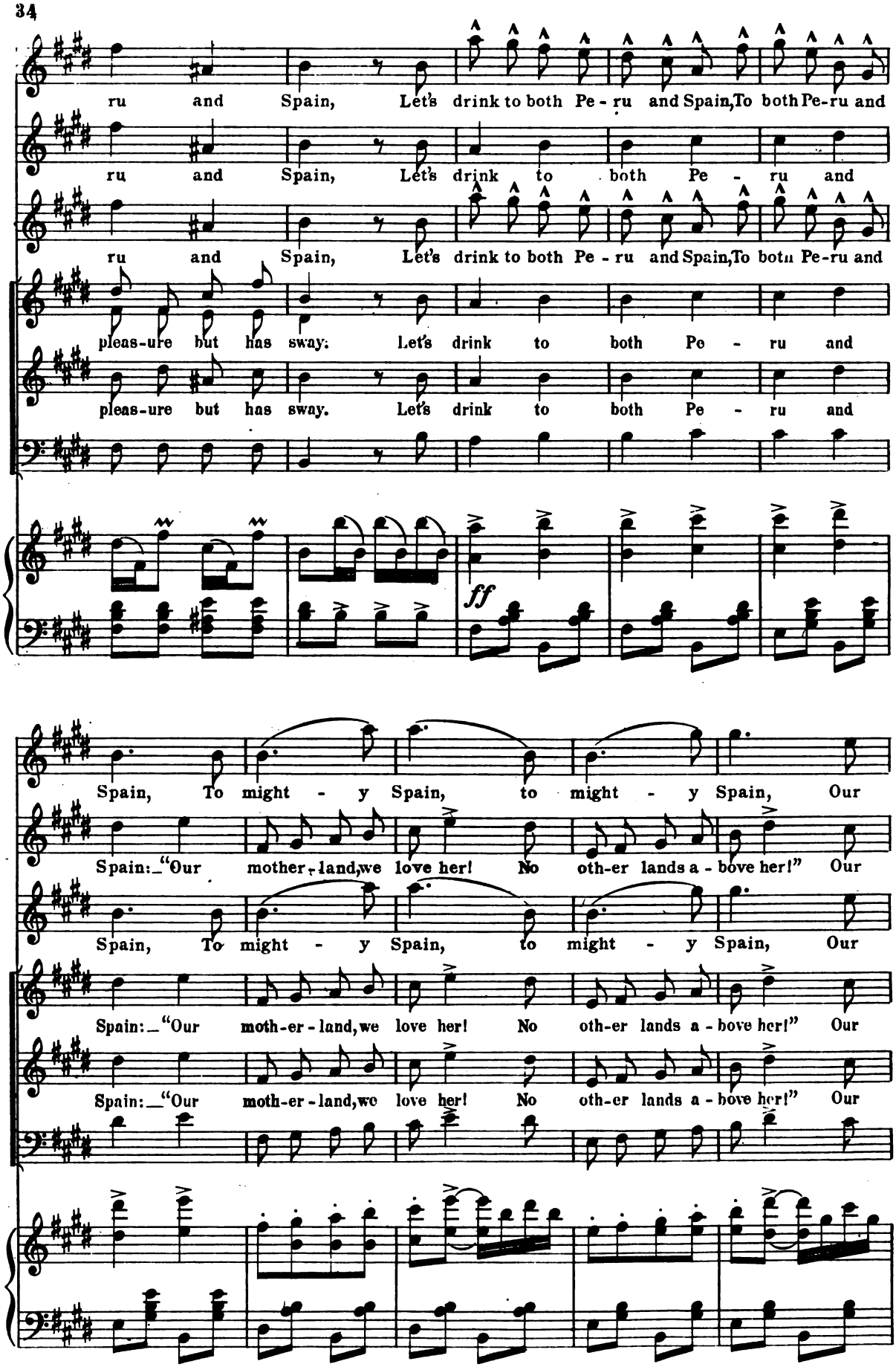

sweet pellucid fount-ains, That her val - leys course a - long, From the
ea - gle, bold - ly soar-ing In the az - ure o - ver-head, All re-
p
gret - ting, all de - plor-ing That our li - ber-ty is dead. From the
rit.
p
f
p
a tempo
mount-ains, From the fount-ains, From the ea - gle o - ver - head Boldly
Lentando.
a tempo
Lentando

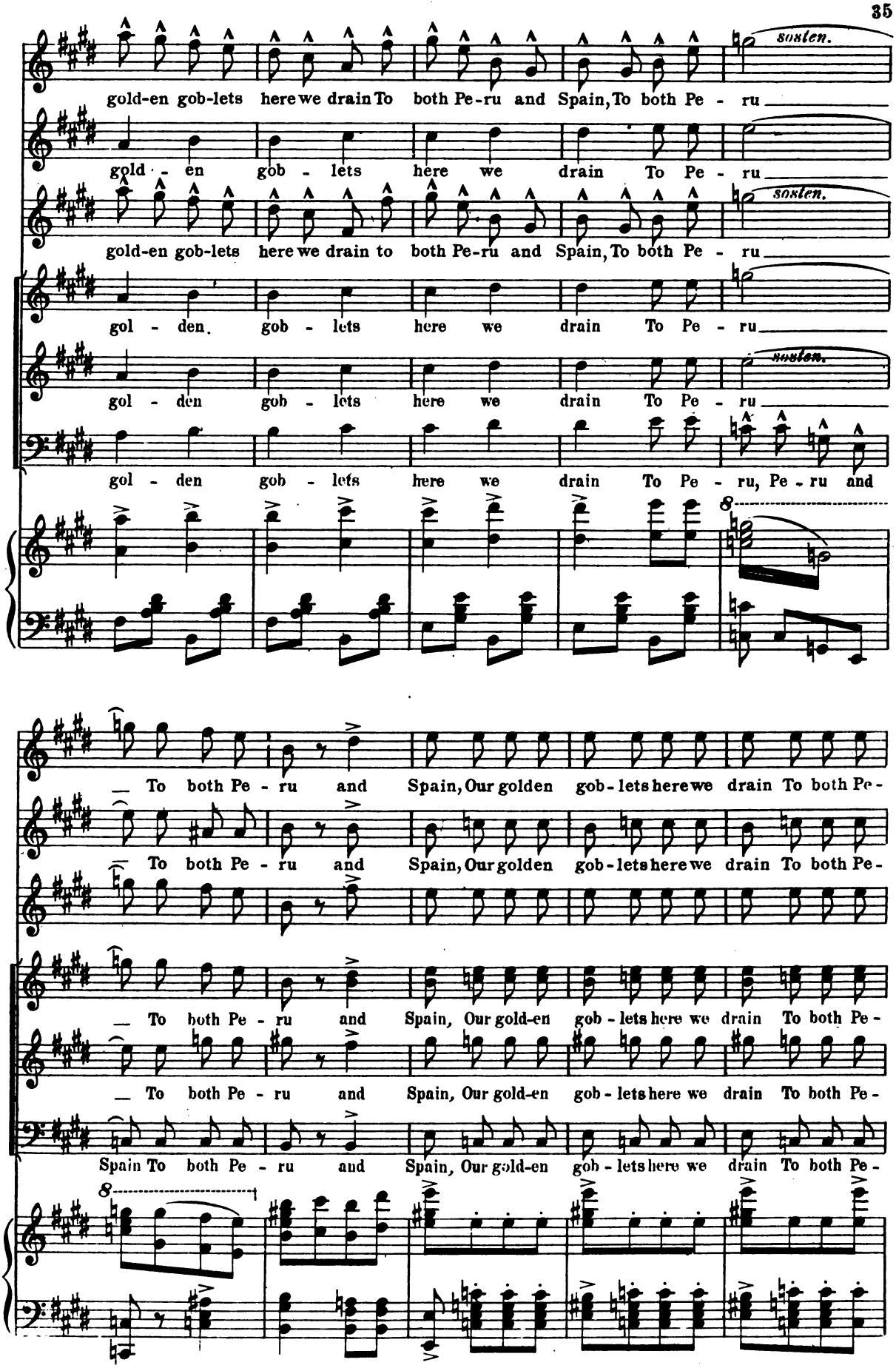

soar - ing, Comes de - plor - ing That their li - ber - ty is
ISABEL. f leggiero
From the mount-ains, From the fount-ains, From the ea - gle o - ver -
PRINCESS. f
From the mount-ains, From the fount-ains, From the ea - gle o - ver -
VERRADA.
dead From the ea - gle o - ver -
SOP. leggiero
f
From the mount-ains, From the fount-ains, From the ea - gle o - ver -
TENORS.
f
From the mount-ains, From the fount-ains, From the ea - gle o - ver -
BASSES. leggiero
f
a tempo
f f

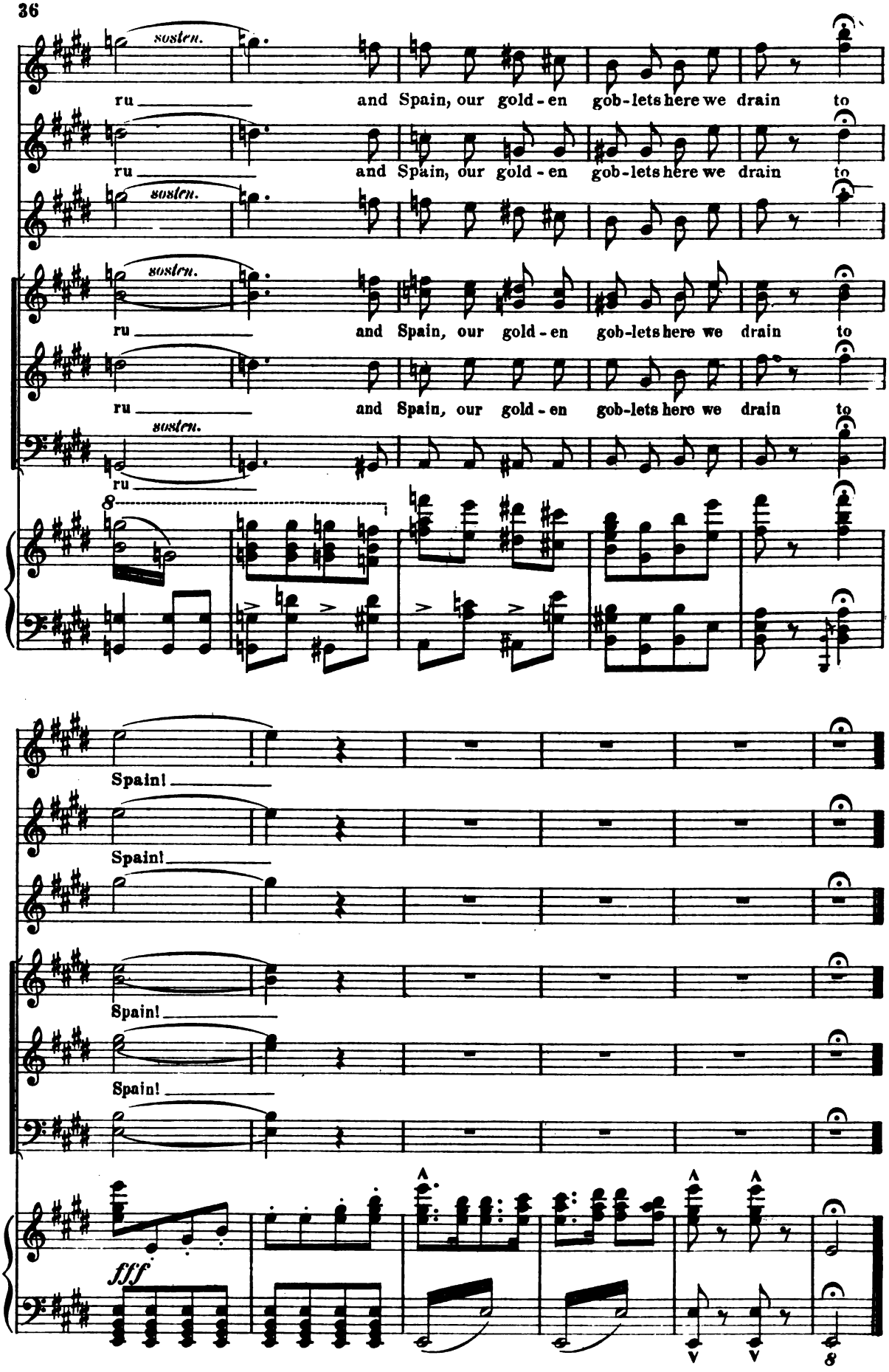

Lentando.
head, Bold-ly soar-ing, Comes de-plor-ing is dead.
head, Boldly soaring, Comes de-plor-ing is dead.
head, Bold-ly soar-ing, Comes de-plor-ing That their li-ber-ty is dead.
head, Boldly soaring, Comes de-plor-ing is dead.
head, Boldly soaring, Comes de-plor-ing is dead.
Lentando.
Tempo I.
ISABEL.
Our goblets let us drain to both Pe-ru and Spain!
PRINCESS.
Our goblets let us drain to both Pe-ru and Spain!
VERRADA.
Our gob-lets let us drain to both Pe - ru and Spain!
Our goblets let us drain to both Pe - ru and Spain!
Tempo I.


Drink! Drink! Drink!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
ff
Drink to Pe - ru and to
Drink to Pe - ru and to
No - bles of Cas - til - an birth, The proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our
No - bles of Cas - til - an birth, The proud - est an - ces - try on earth, Our


Spain!
Drink
Spain!
Drink
gol-den gob-lets here we drain of rar-est wine of roy-al Spain; and so we sit the
gol-den gob-lets here we drain of rar-est wine of roy-al Spain; and so we sit the
to Pe-ru and to Spain, To Pe-
to Pe-ru and to Spain, To Pe-
live long day, While joy-ous min-utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's divine, And
live long day, While joy-ous min-utes pass a-way; With cards and wine, Our life's divine, And


ru and Spain, Let's drink to both Pe - ru and Spain, To both Pe-ru and
ru and Spain, Let's drink to both Pe - ru and
ru and Spain, Let's drink to both Pe - ru and Spain, To both Pe-ru and
pleas-ure but has sway. Let's drink to both Pe - ru and
pleas-ure but has sway. Let's drink to both Pe - ru and
ff
Spain, To might - y Spain, to might - y Spain, Our
Spain: "Our mother-land, we love her! No oth-er lands a - bove her!" Our
Spain, To might - y Spain, to might - y Spain, Our
Spain: "Our moth-er-land, we love her! No oth-er lands a - bove her!" Our
Spain: "Our moth-er-land, we love her! No oth-er lands a - bove her!" Our

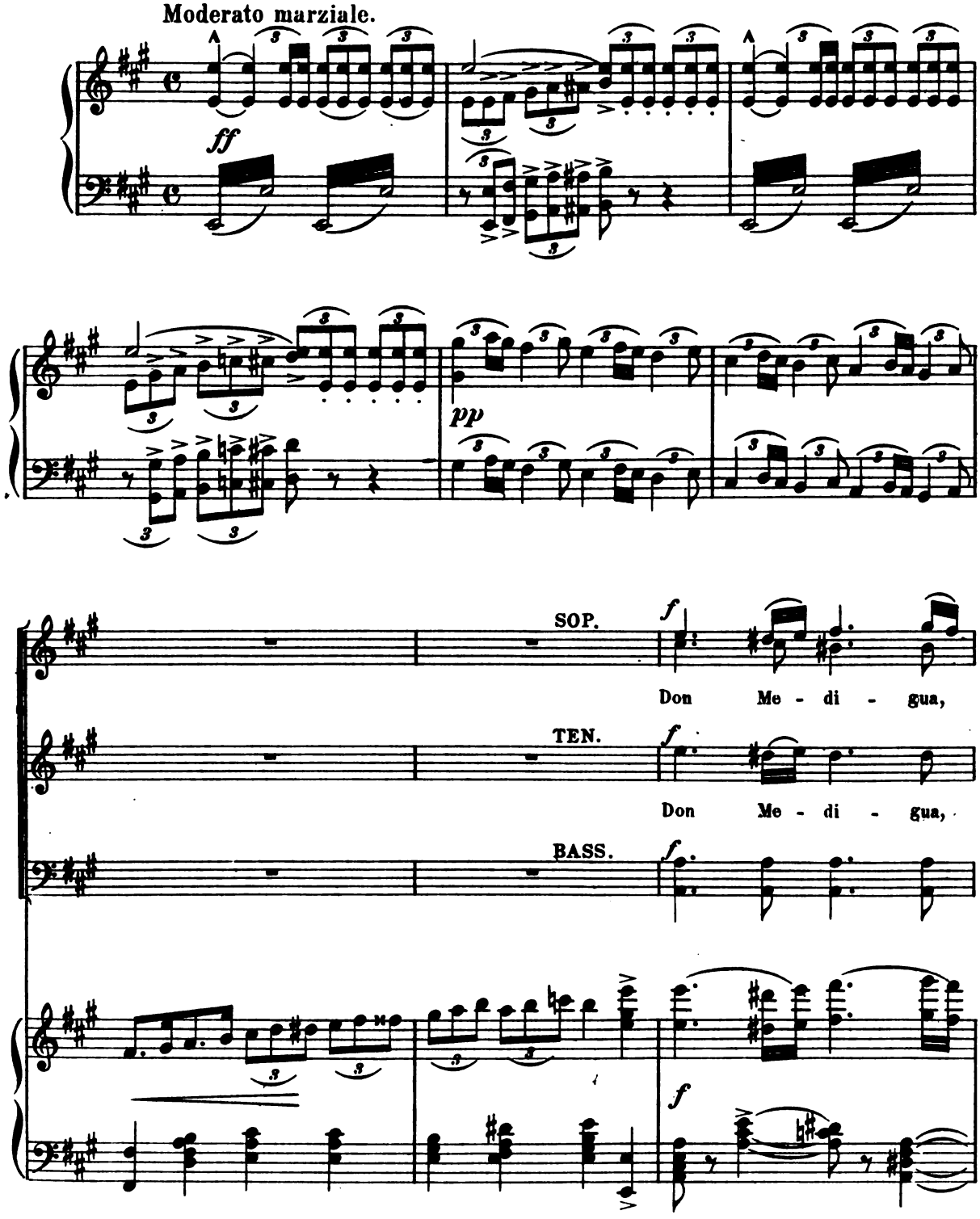

soaten.
gold-en gob-lets here we drain To both Pe-ru and Spain, To both Pe - ru
gold - en gob - lets here we drain To Pe - ru
gold-en gob-lets here we drain to both Pe-ru and Spain, To both Pe - ru
gol - den. gob - lets here we drain To Pe - ru
gol - den gob - lets here we drain To Pe - ru
gol - den gob - lets here we drain To Pe - ru, Pe - ru and
To both Pe - ru and Spain, Our golden gob-lets here we drain To both Pe-
To both Pe - ru and Spain, Our golden gob-lets here we drain To both Pe-
To both Pe - ru and Spain, Our gold-en gob - lets here we drain To both Pe-
To both Pe - ru and Spain, Our gold-en gob - lets here we drain To both Pe-
Spain To both Pe - ru and Spain, Our gold-en gob - lets here we drain To both Pe-

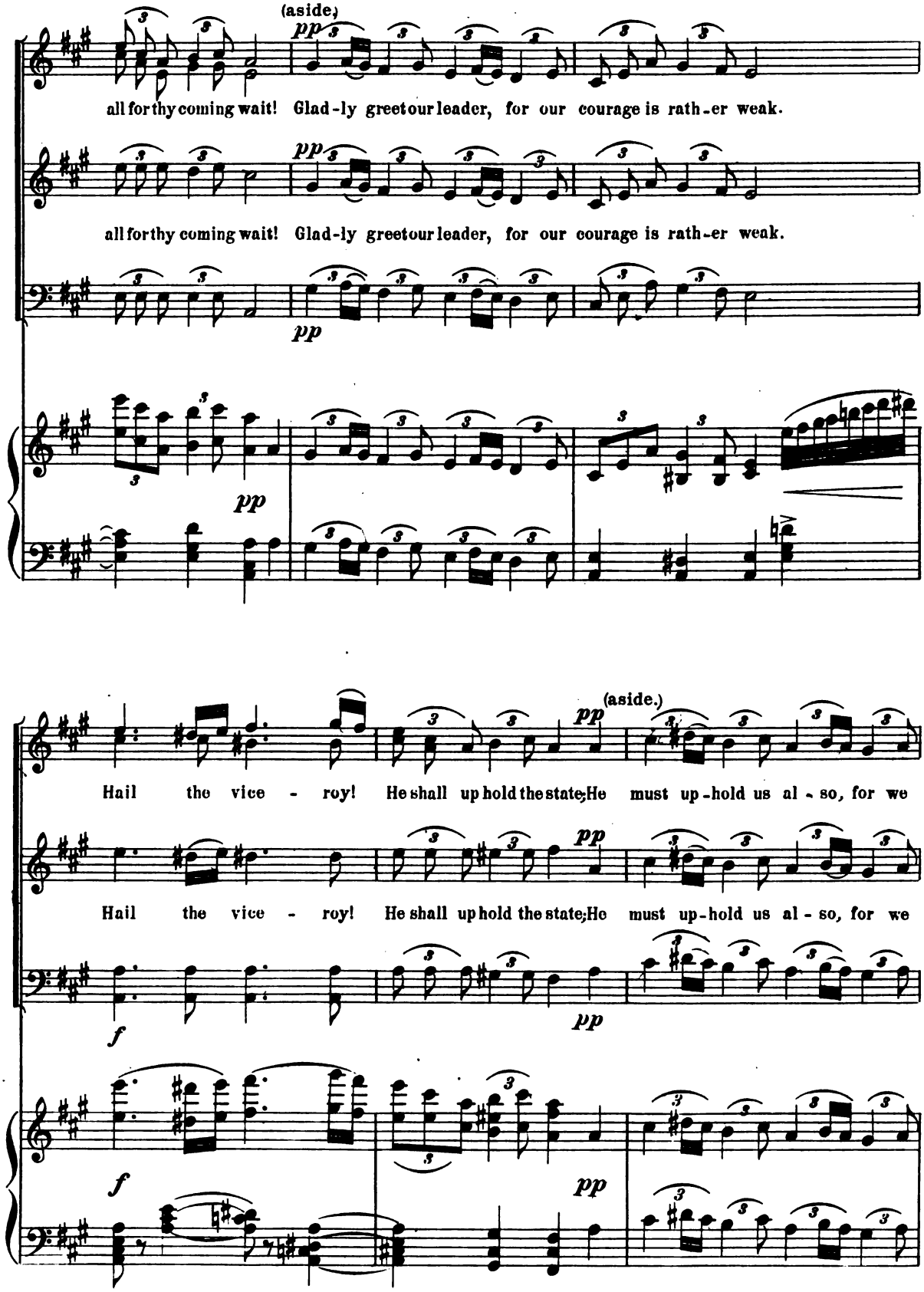

sostен.
ru
and Spain, our gold - en gob - lets here we drain to
Spain!
fff

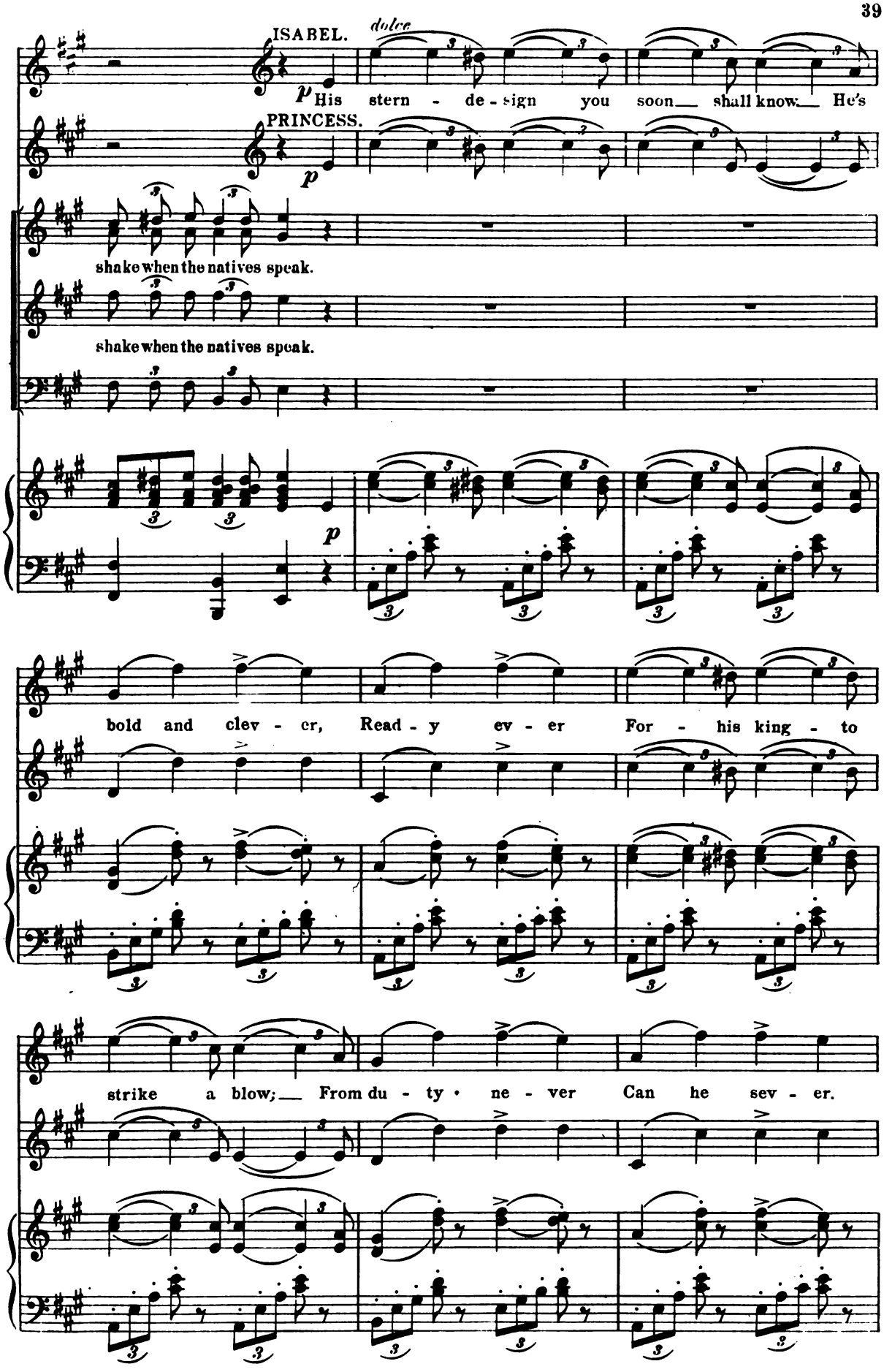
a. Chorus: "Don Medigua, all for thy coming wait."
b. Solo and Chorus: If you examine human kind.

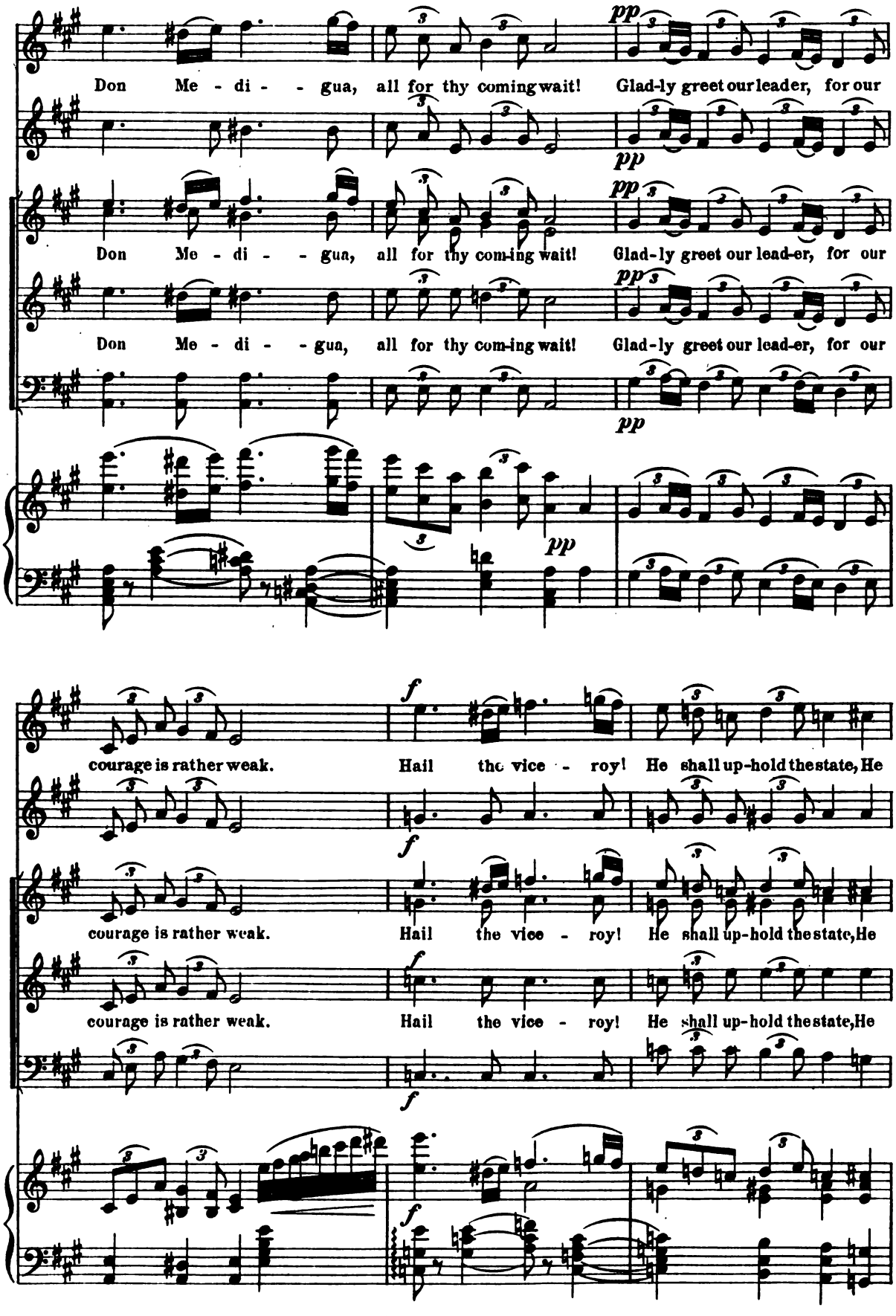
ISABEL, PRINCESS, DON MEDIGUA AND CHORUS.

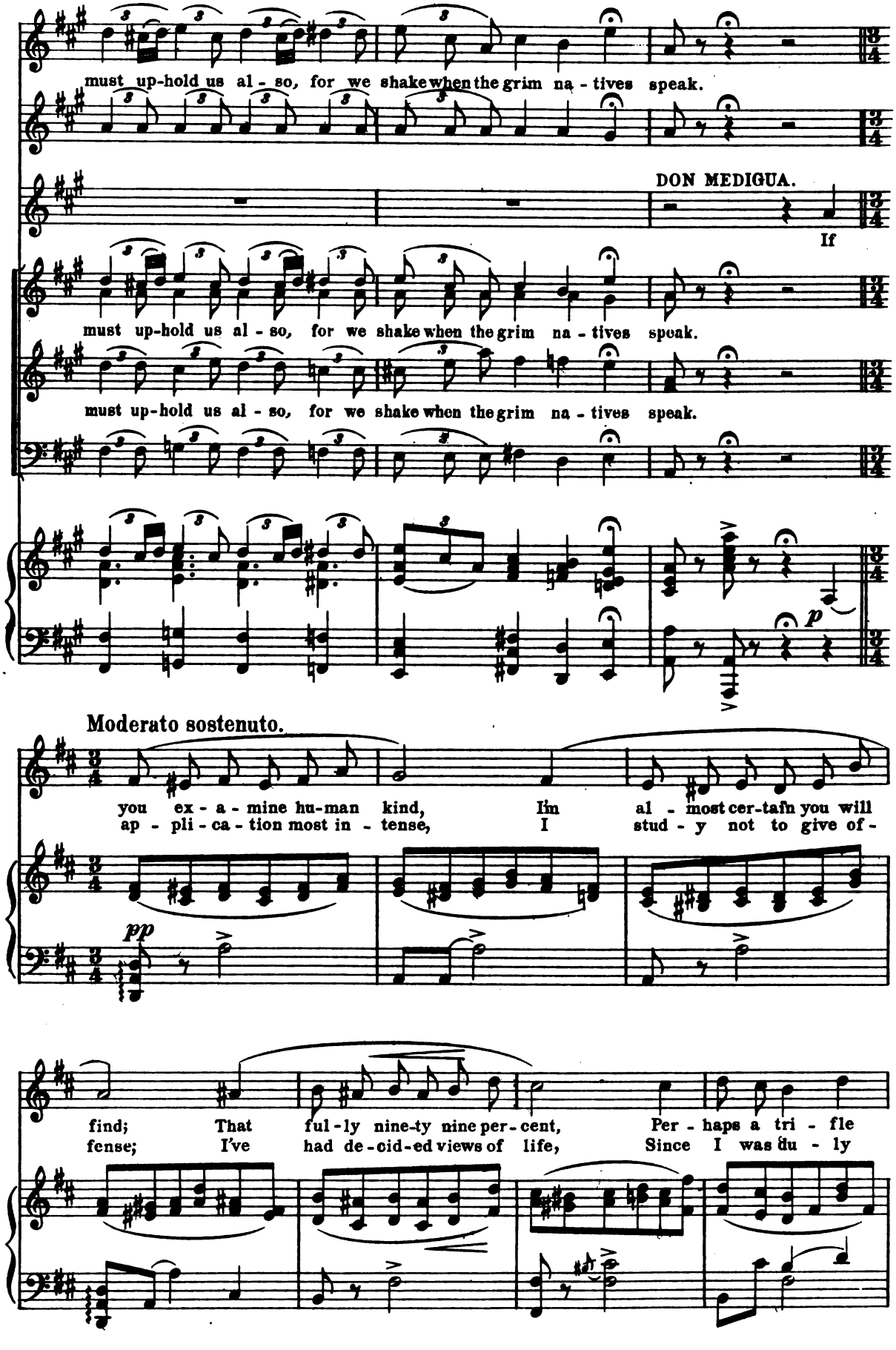
No. 2.

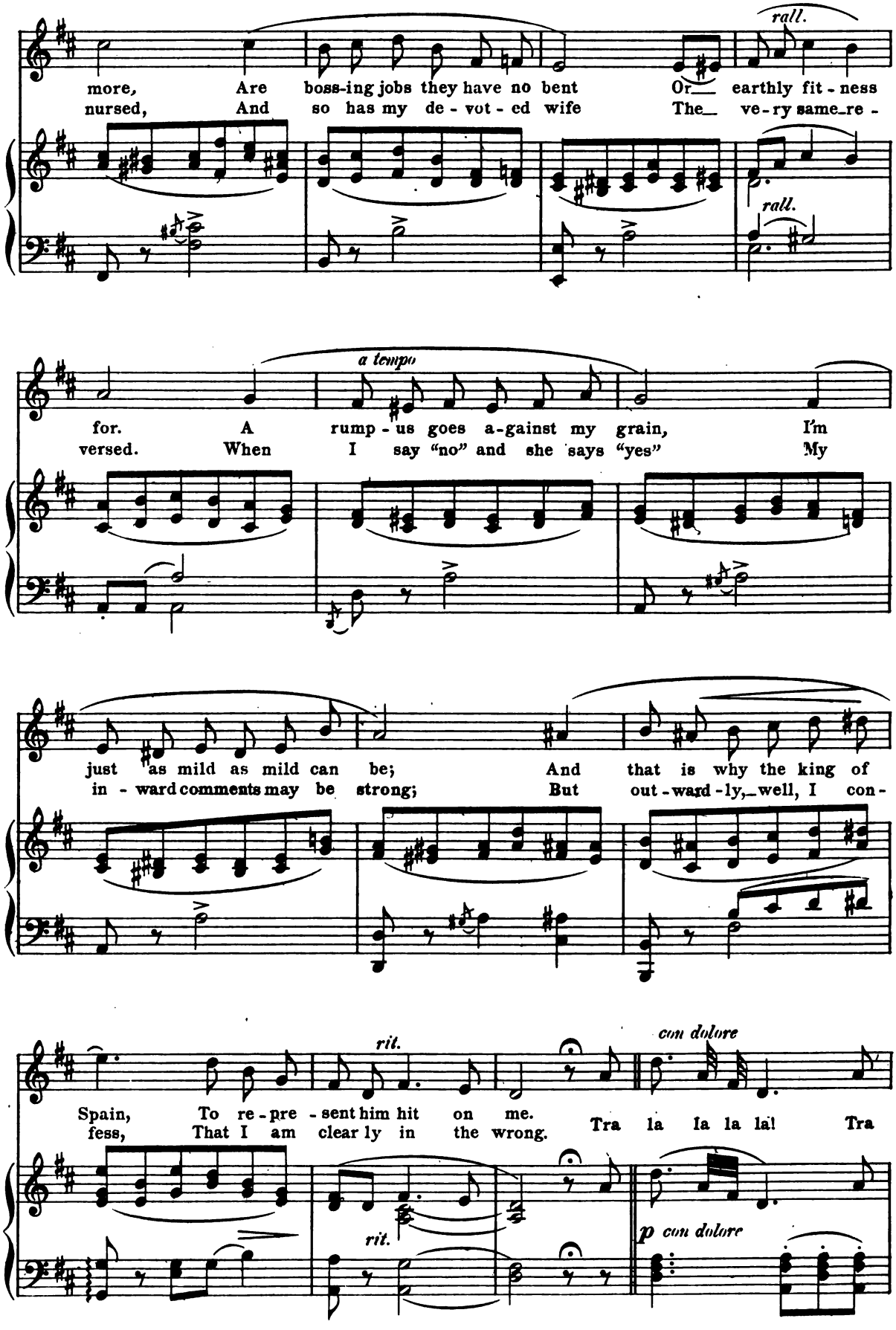


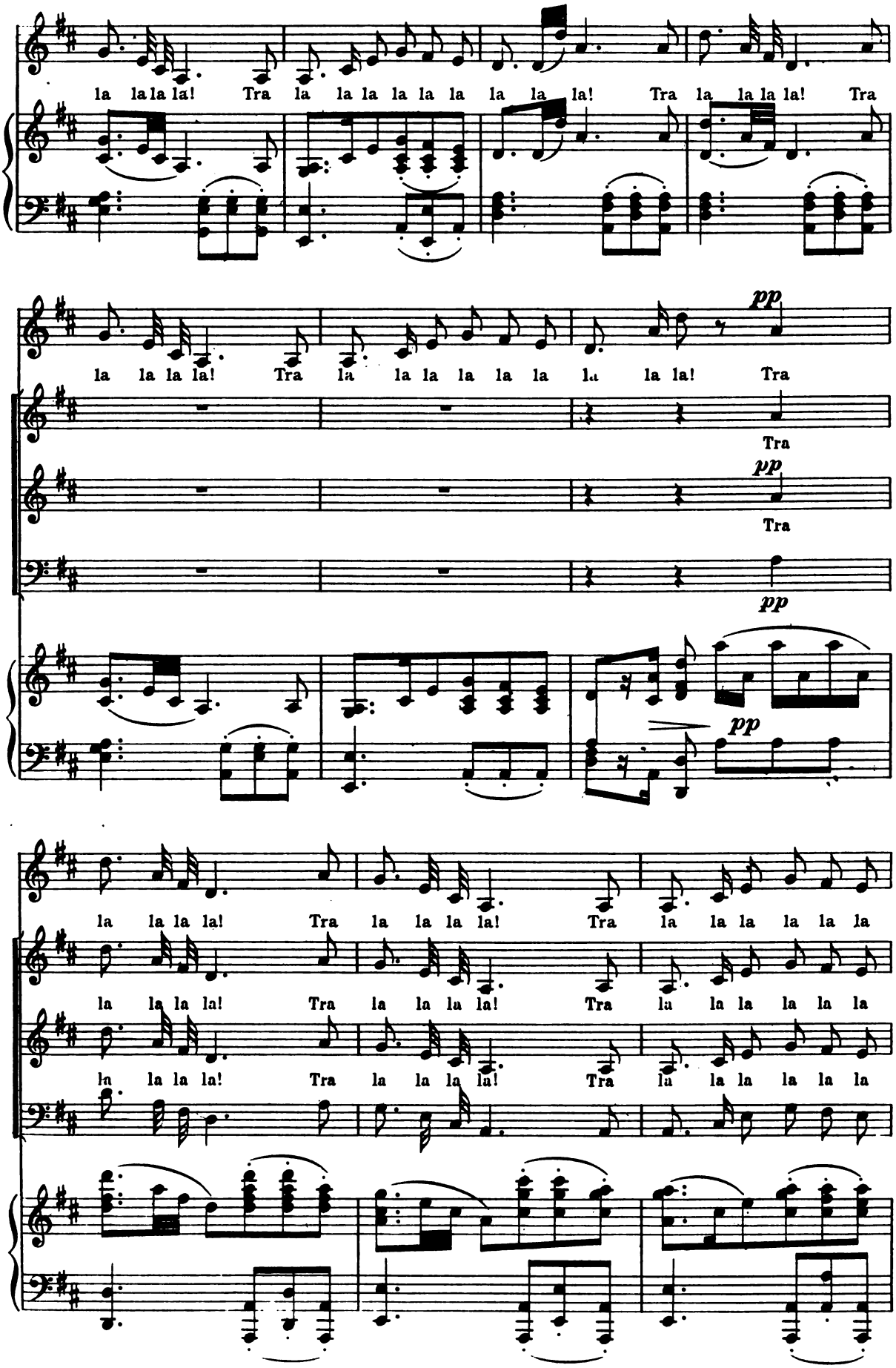

(aside.)
pp
all for thy coming wait! Glad-ly greet our leader, for our courage is rath-er weak.
pp
all for thy coming wait! Glad-ly greet our leader, for our courage is rath-er weak.
pp
pp
(aside.)
Hail the vice - roy! He shall up hold the state; He must up-hold us al - so, for we
pp
Hail the vice - roy! He shall up hold the state; He must up-hold us al - so, for we
f
pp
f
pp

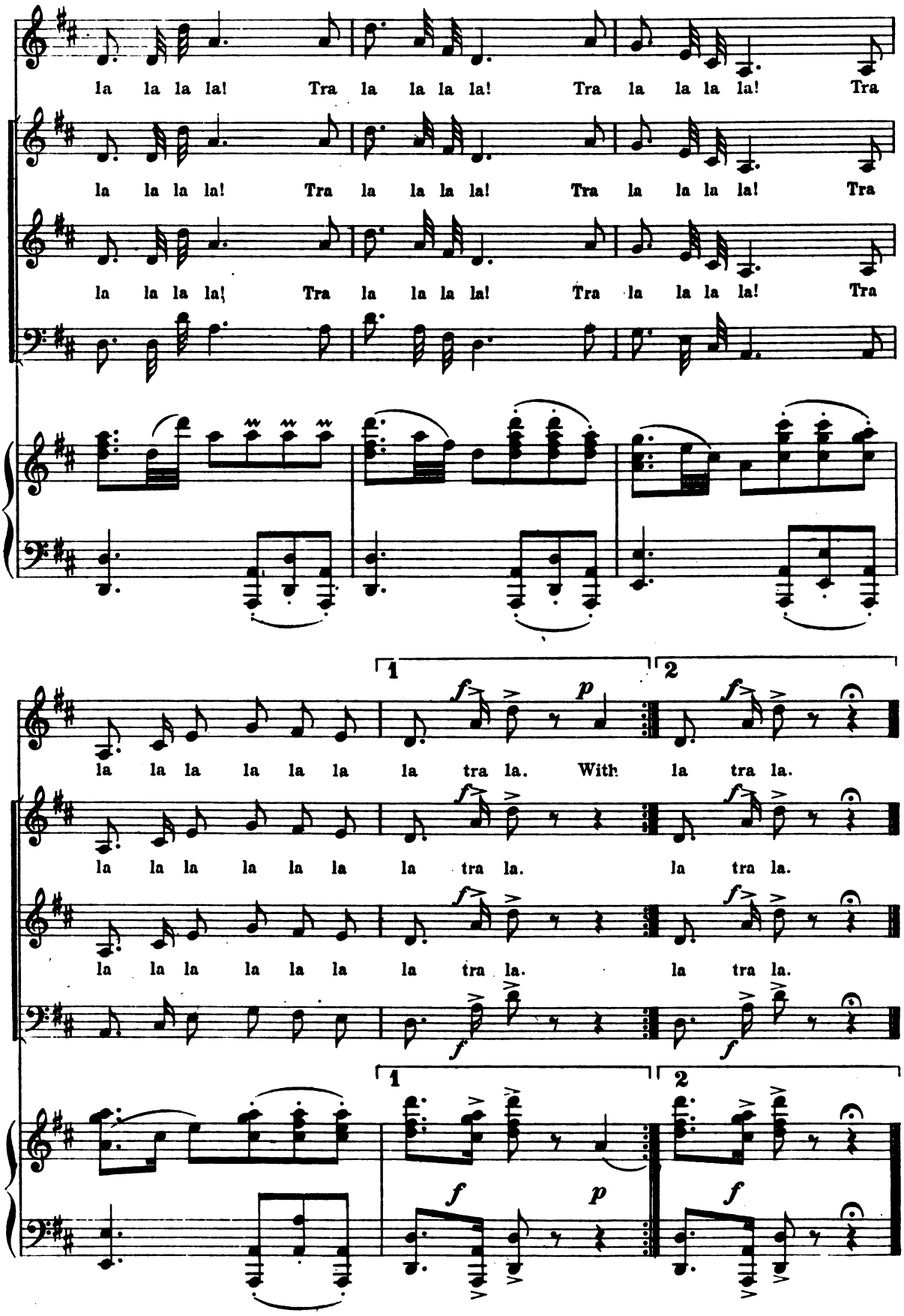

ISABEL.
dolce
p
His stern - de - sign you soon shall know. He's
PRINCESS.
p
shake when the natives speak.
shake when the natives speak.
p
bold and clev - er, Read - y ev - er For - his king - to
strike a blow; From du - ty ne - ver Can he sev - er.


Don Me - di - - gua, all for thy coming wait! Glad-ly greet our leader, for our
Don Me - di - - gua, all for thy com-ing wait! Glad-ly greet our lead-er, for our
Don Me - di - - gua, all for thy com-ing wait! Glad-ly greet our lead-er, for our
courage is rather weak. Hail the vice - roy! He shall up-hold the state, He
courage is rather weak. Hail the vice - roy! He shall up-hold the state, He
courage is rather weak. Hail the vice - roy! He shall up-hold the state, He


must up-hold us al - so, for we shake when the grim na - tives speak.
DON MEDIGUA.
If
must up-hold us al - so, for we shake when the grim na - tives speak.
must up-hold us al - so, for we shake when the grim na - tives speak.
p
Moderato sostenuto.
you ex - a - mine hu-man kind, I'm al - most cer-tain you will
ap - pli - ca - tion most in - tense, I stud - y not to give of -
pp
find; That ful - ly nine-ty nine per - cent, Per - haps a tri - fle
fense; I've had de - cid - ed views of life, Since I was du - ly


rall.
more, Are boss-ing jobs they have no bent Or earthly fit - ness
nursed, And so has my de - vot - ed wife The ve-ry same re -
rall.
a tempo
for. A rump - us goes a-gainst my grain, I'm
versed. When I say "no" and she says "yes" My
just as mild as mild can be; And that is why the king of
in - ward comments may be strong; But out - ward - ly, well, I con -
rit.
con dolore
Spain, To re - pre - sent him hit on me.
fess, That I am clear ly in the wrong. Tra la la la la! Tra
rit.
p con dolore


la la la la! Tra la la la la la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra
la la la la! Tra la la la la la la la la! Tra
pp
Tra
pp
Tra
pp
pp
la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la la la
la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la la la
la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la la la

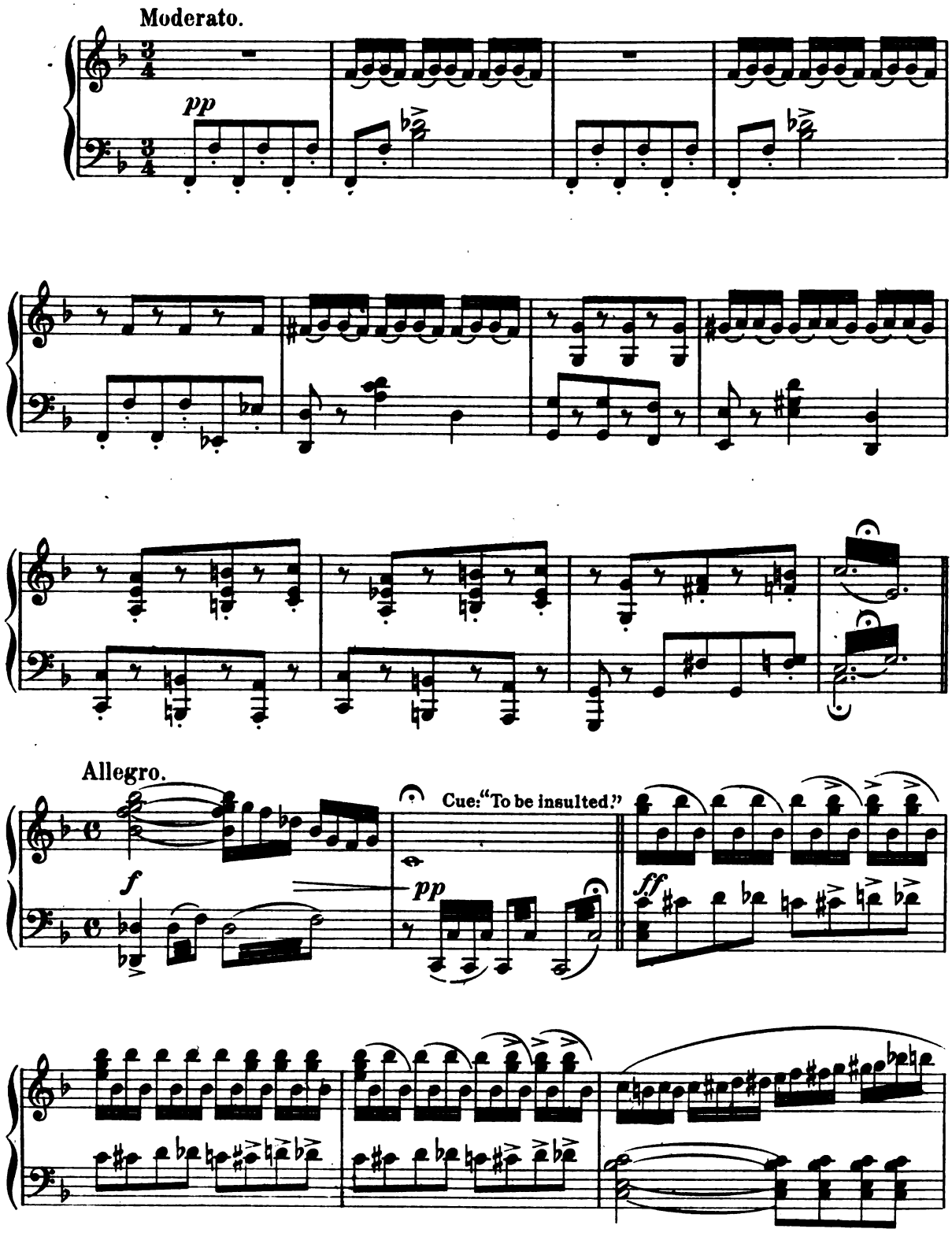

la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra
la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra
la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra la la la la! Tra
1
2
la la la la la la la tra la. With la tra la.
la la la la la la la tra la. la tra la.
la la la la la la la tra la. la tra la.
f
p
1
2
f
p
f

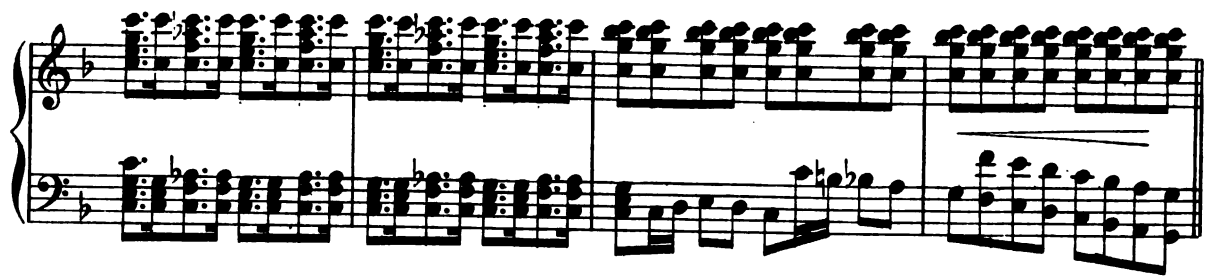
a. Melodrama.

b. Solo and Chorus: "When we hear the call for battle."

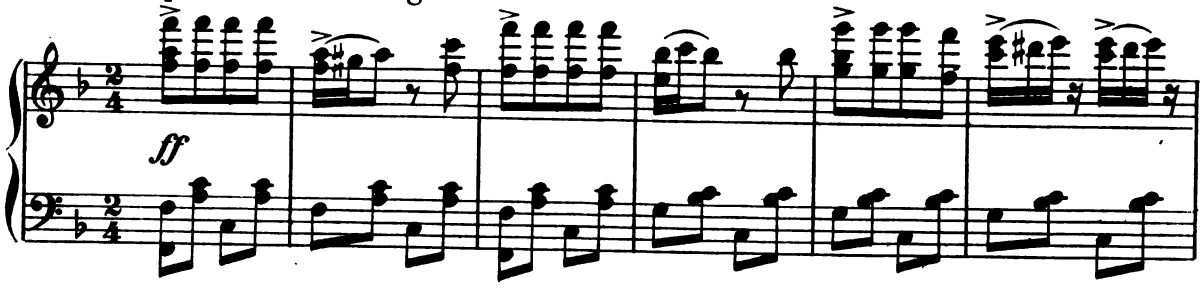
No. 3.

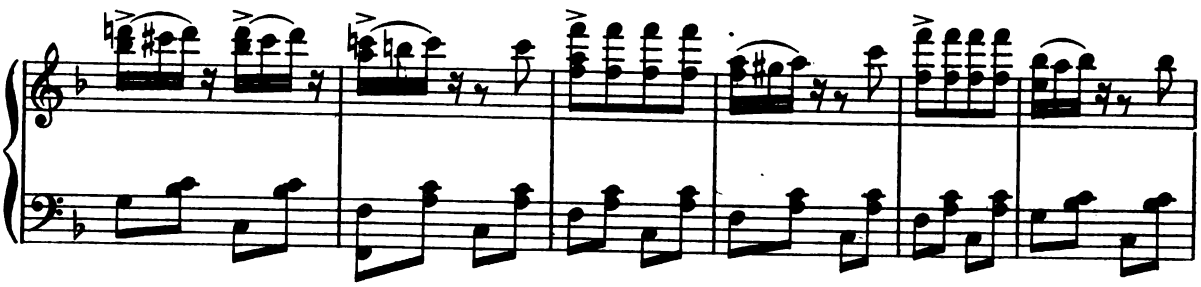
ESTRELDA, CAZARRO AND MIXED CHORUS.

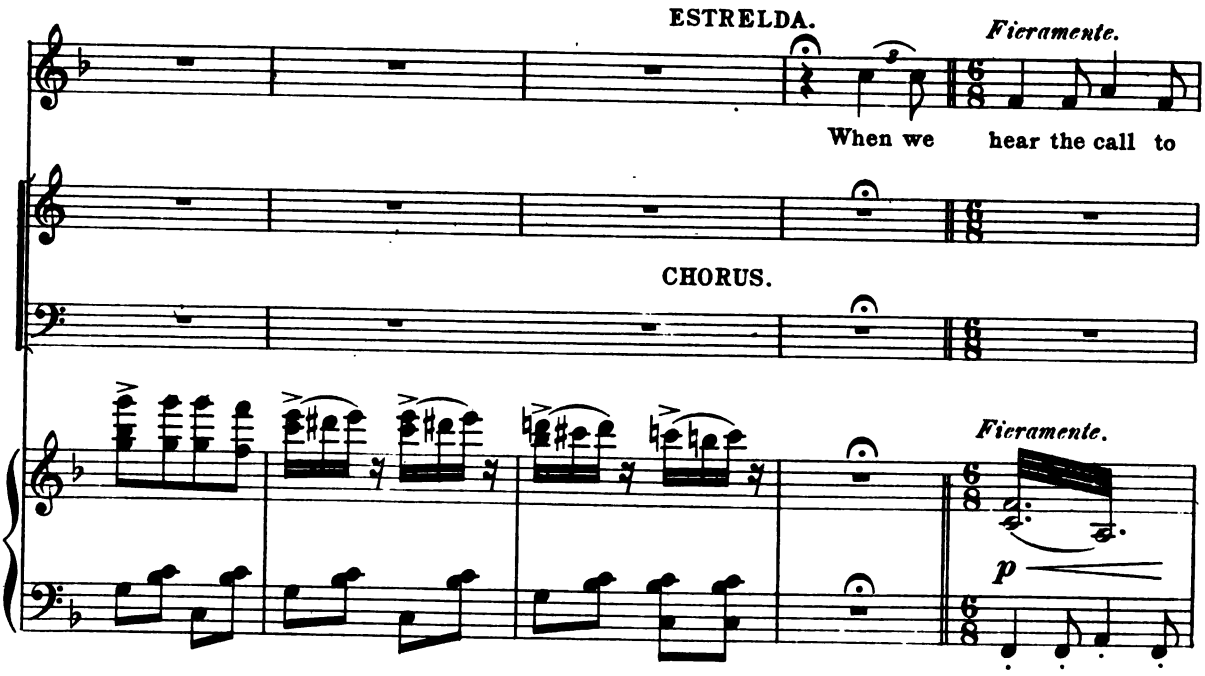


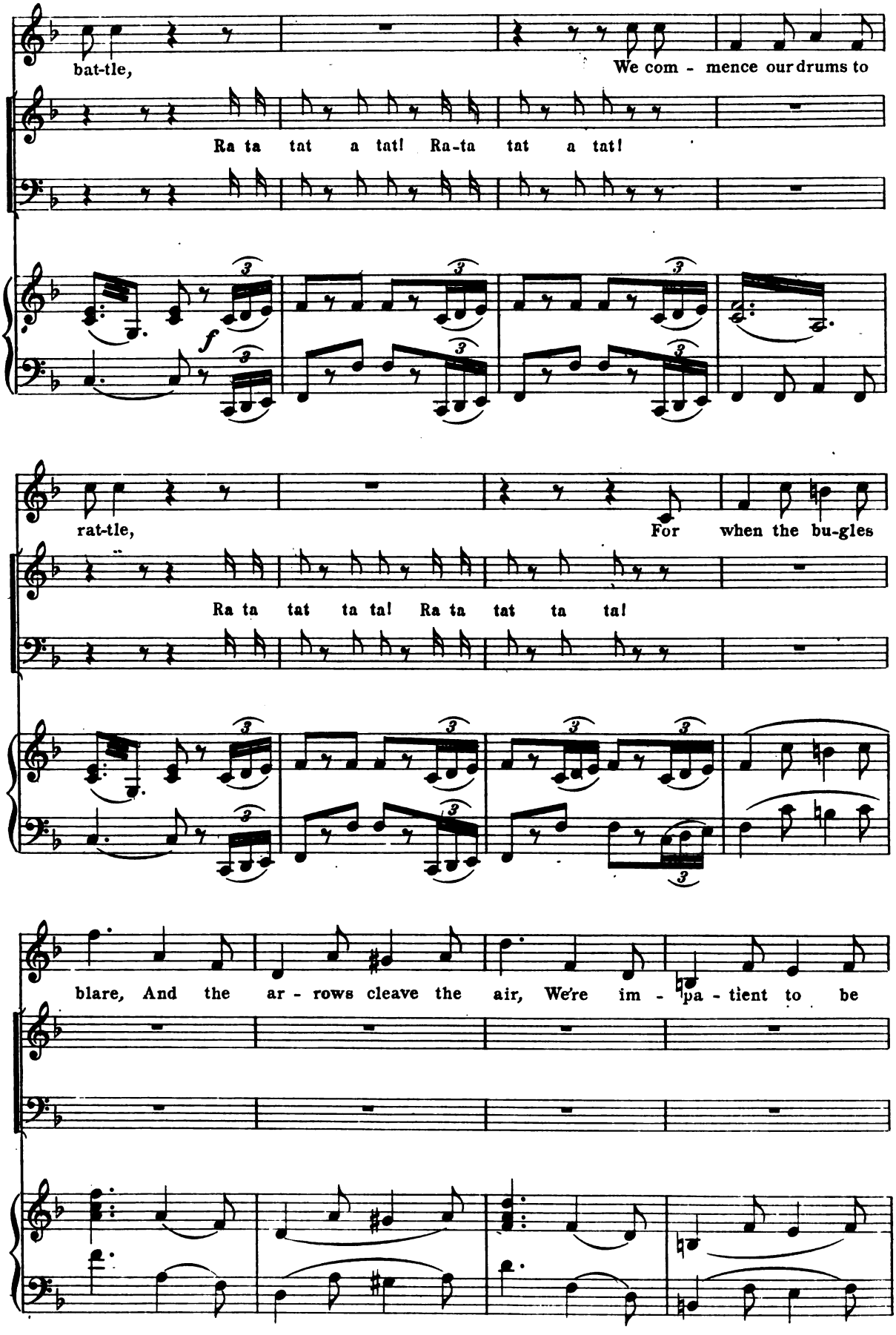


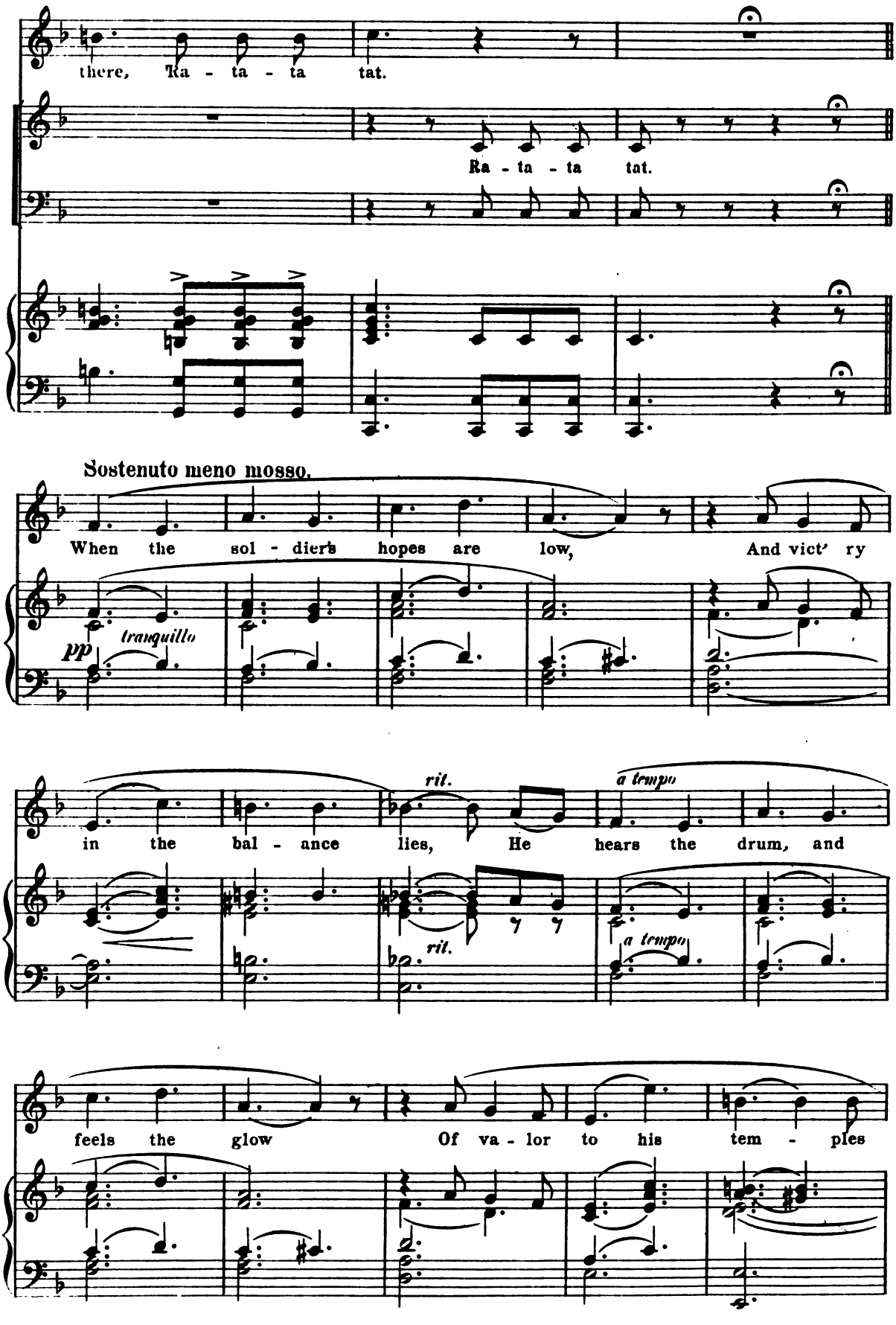
Tempo di marcia energico.

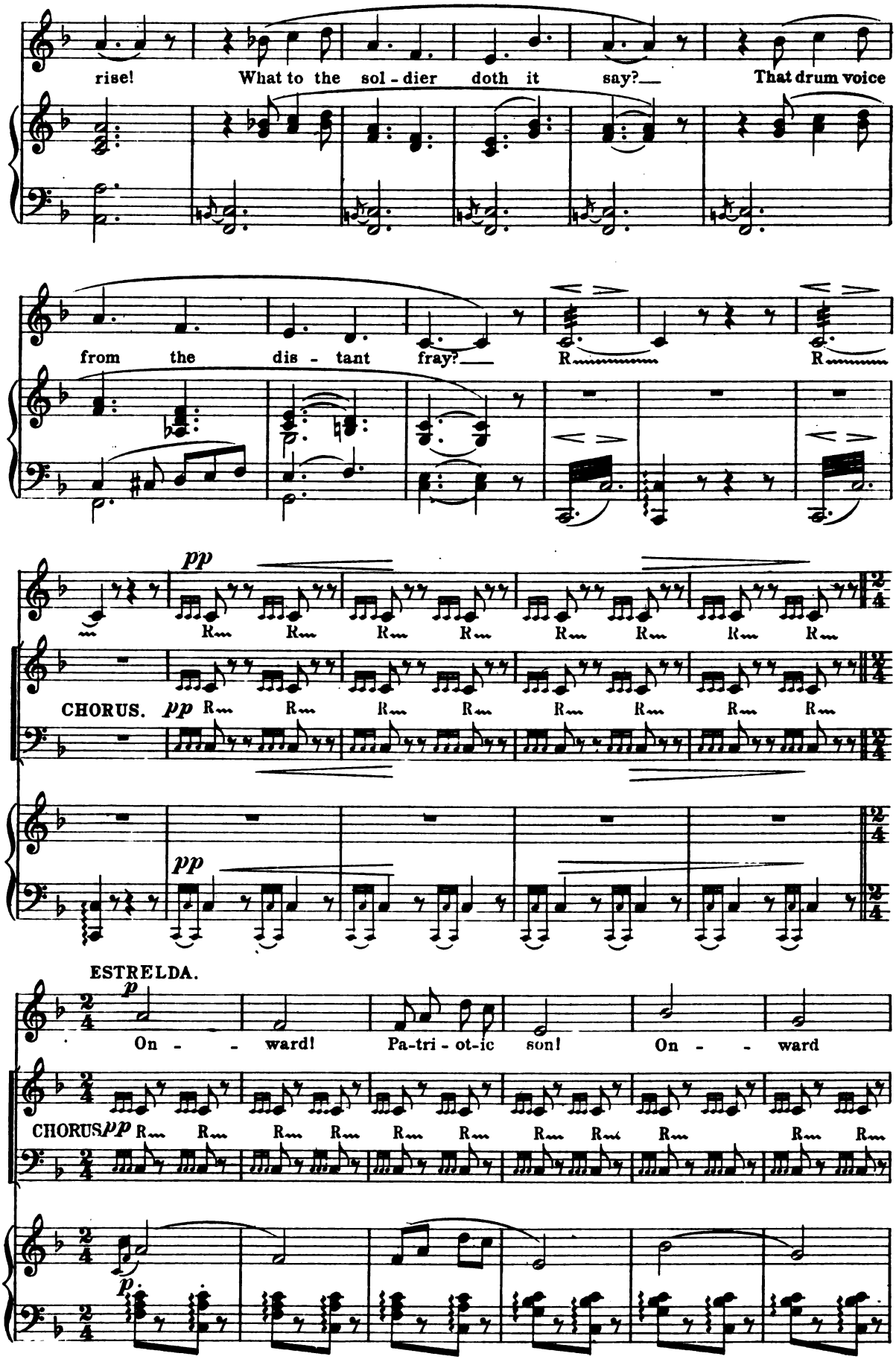


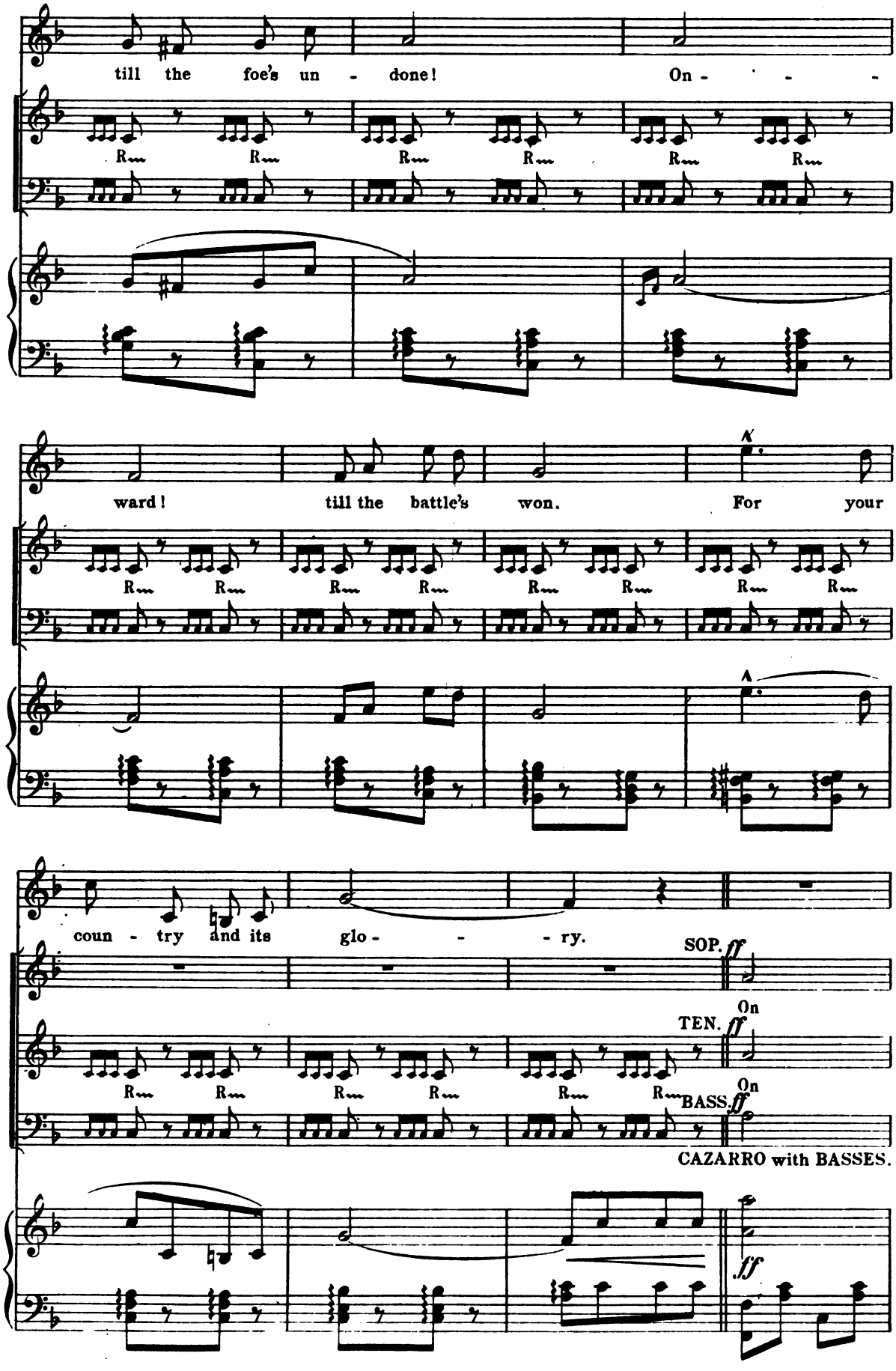


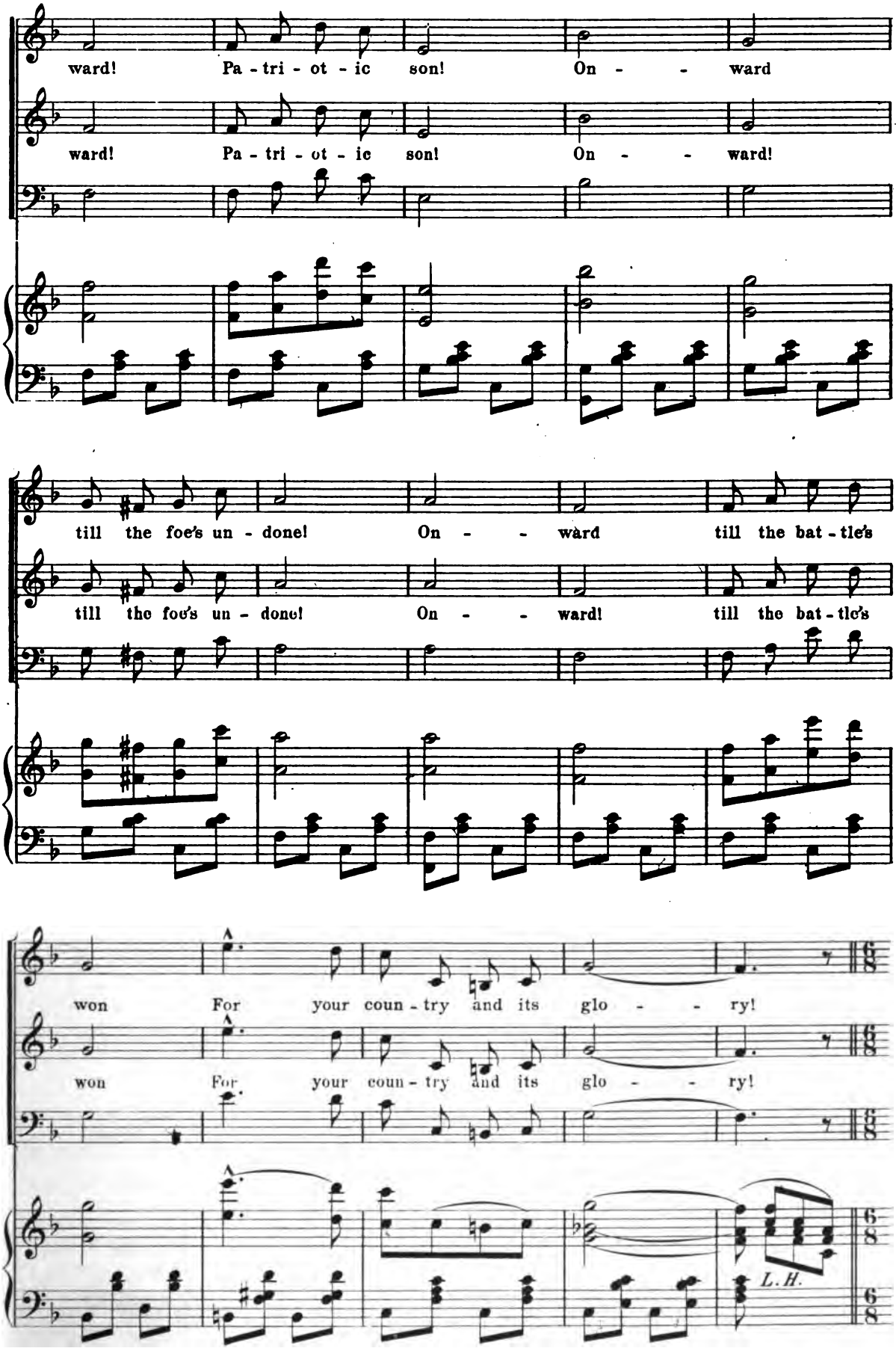


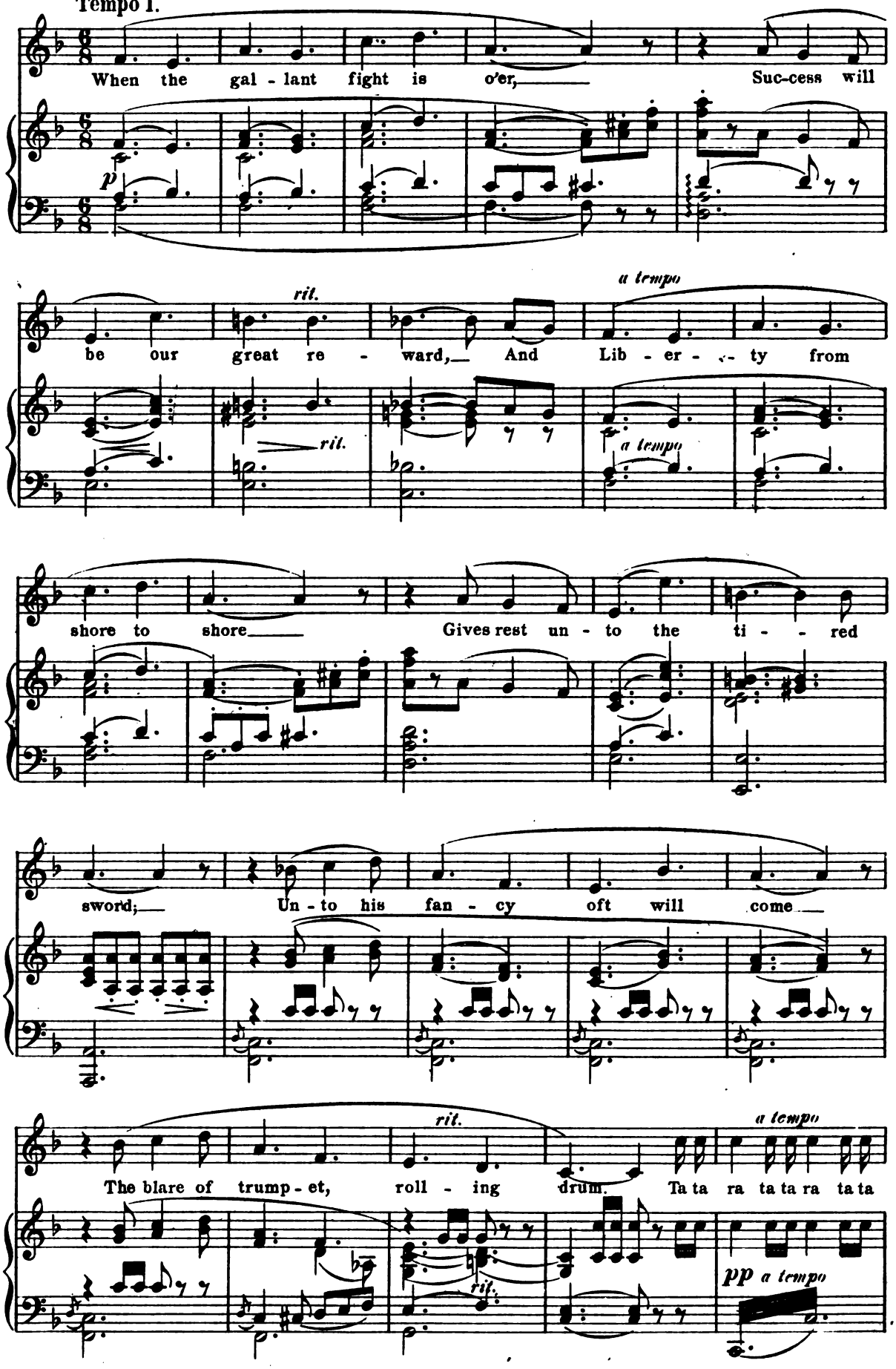

bat-tle,
We com - mence our drums to
Ra ta tat a tat! Ra-ta tat a tat!
f
rat-tle,
For when the bu-gles
Ra ta tat ta ta! Ra ta tat ta ta!
blare, And the ar - rows cleave the air, We're im - pa - tient to be

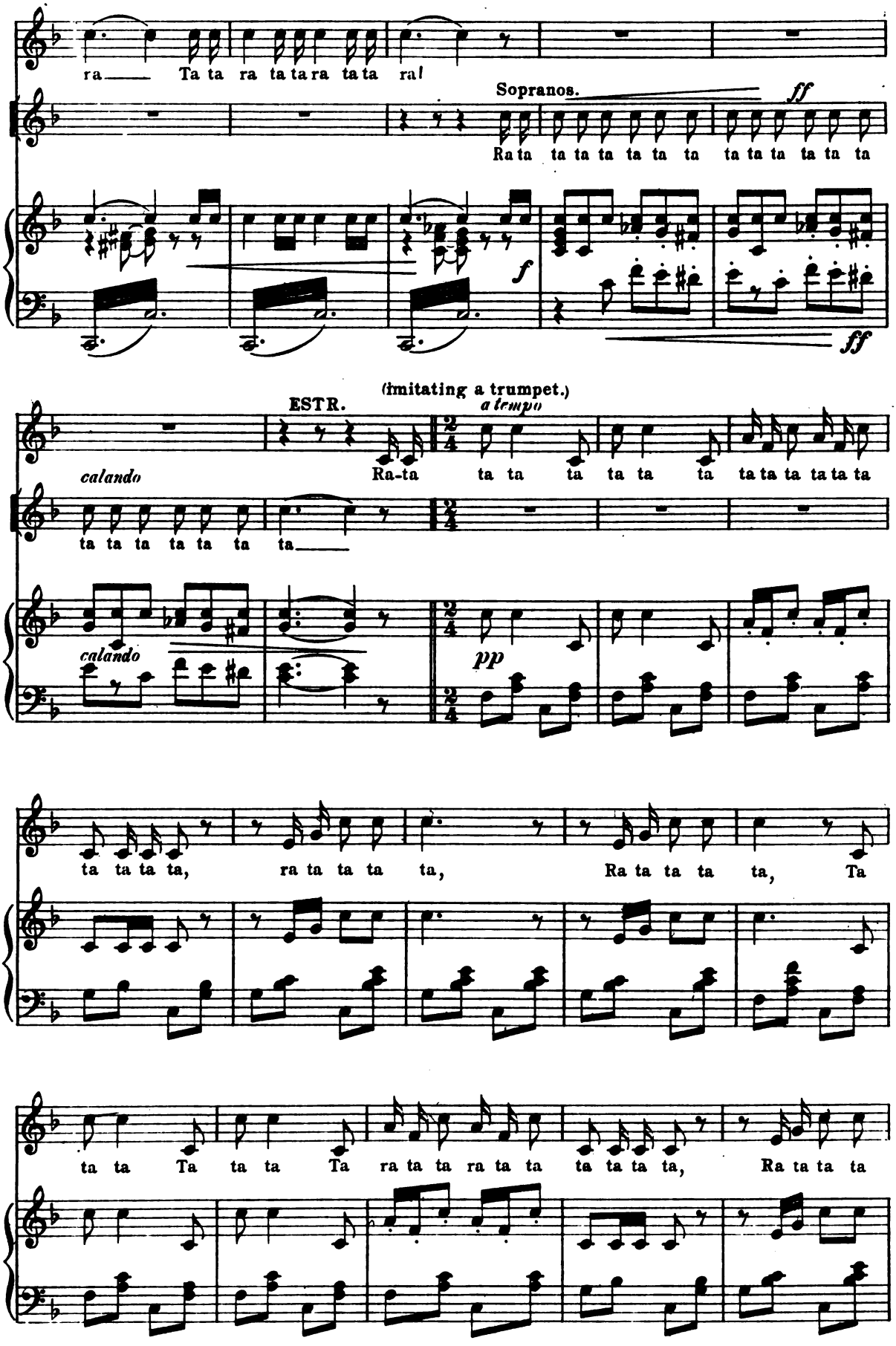

there, Ra - ta - ta tat.
Ra - ta - ta tat.
Sostenuto meno mosso.
When the sol - dier's hopes are low, And vict' ry
pp tranquillo
in the bal - ance lies, He hears the drum, and
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
feels the glow Of va - lor to his tem - ples

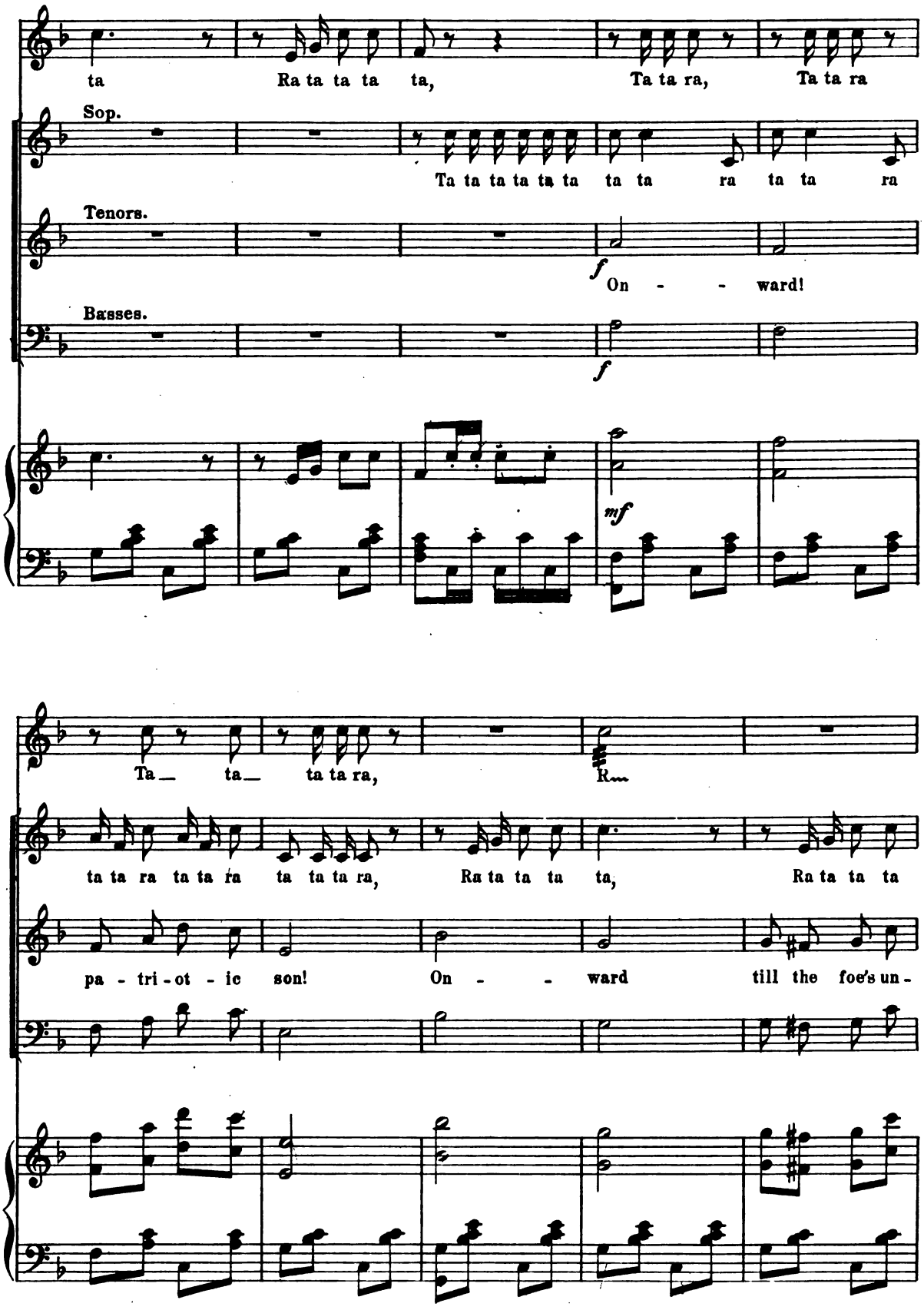

rise! What to the sol - dier doth it say? That drum voice
from the dis - tant fray? R R
pp
R R R R R R R R
CHORUS. pp R R R R R R R R
pp
ESTRELDA.
p
On - - ward! Pa-tri - ot-ic son! On - - ward
CHORUS pp R R R R R R R R R R R R
p

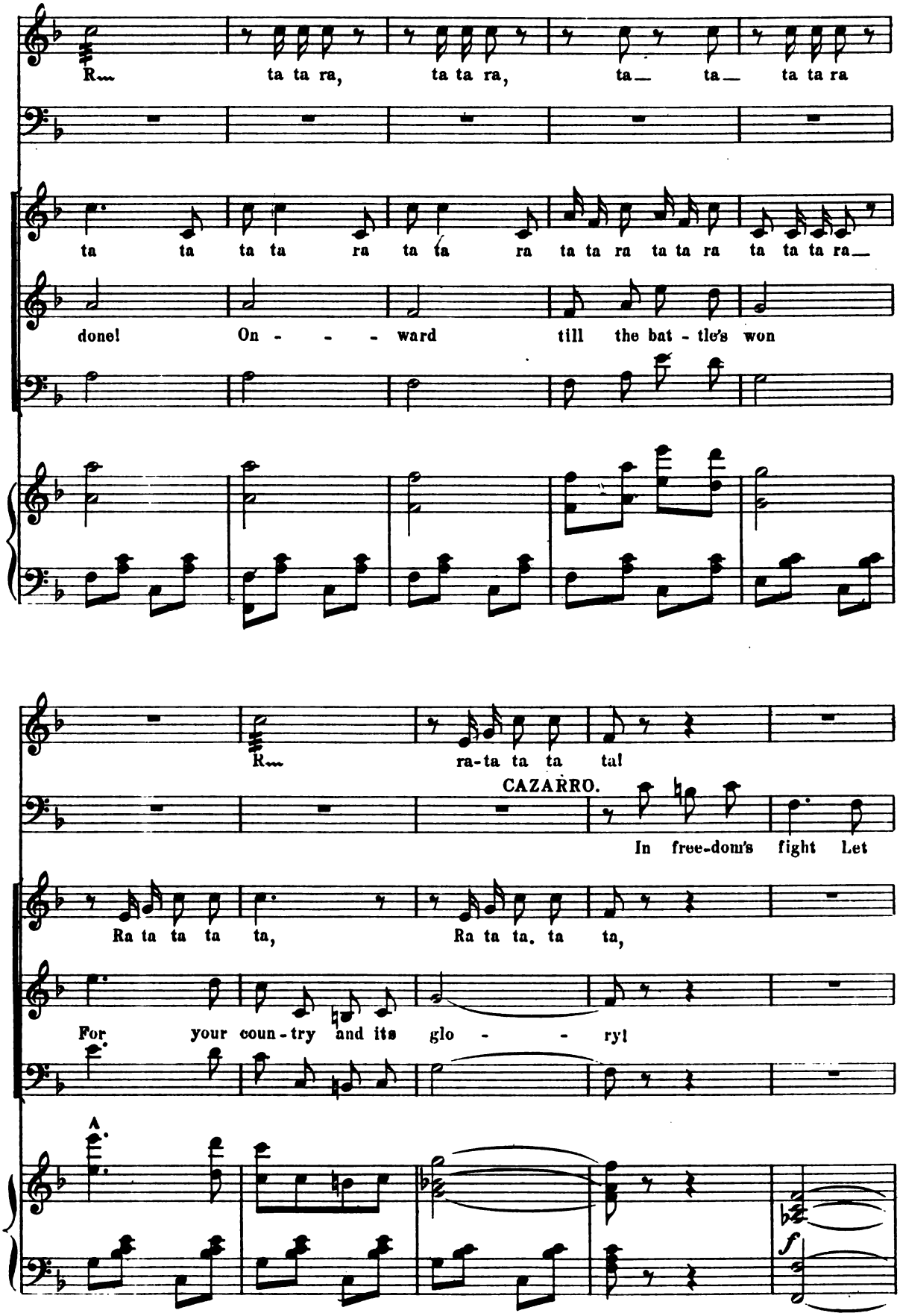

till the foe's un - done! On - - - -
R R R R R R
ward! till the battle's won. For your
R R R R R R R R
coun - try and its glo - - - ry.
SOP. ff On
TEN. ff On
BASS. ff
CAZARRO with BASSES.
ff

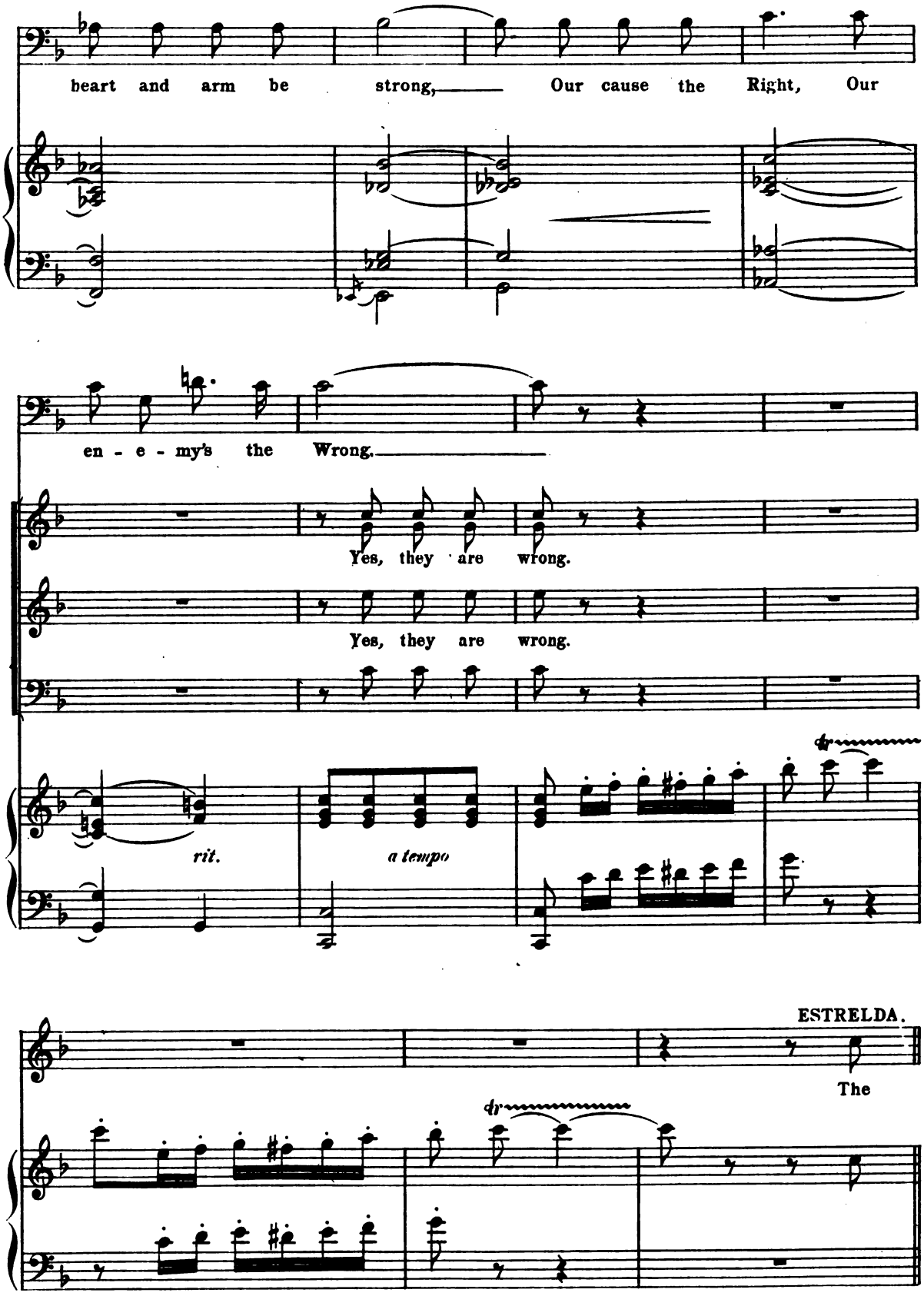

ward! Pa - tri - ot - ic son! On - - ward
ward! Pa - tri - ot - ic son! On - - ward!
till the foe's un - done! On - - ward till the bat - tle's
till the foe's un - done! On - - ward! till the bat - tle's
won For your coun - try and its glo - - ry!
won For your coun - try and its glo - - ry!
L. H.

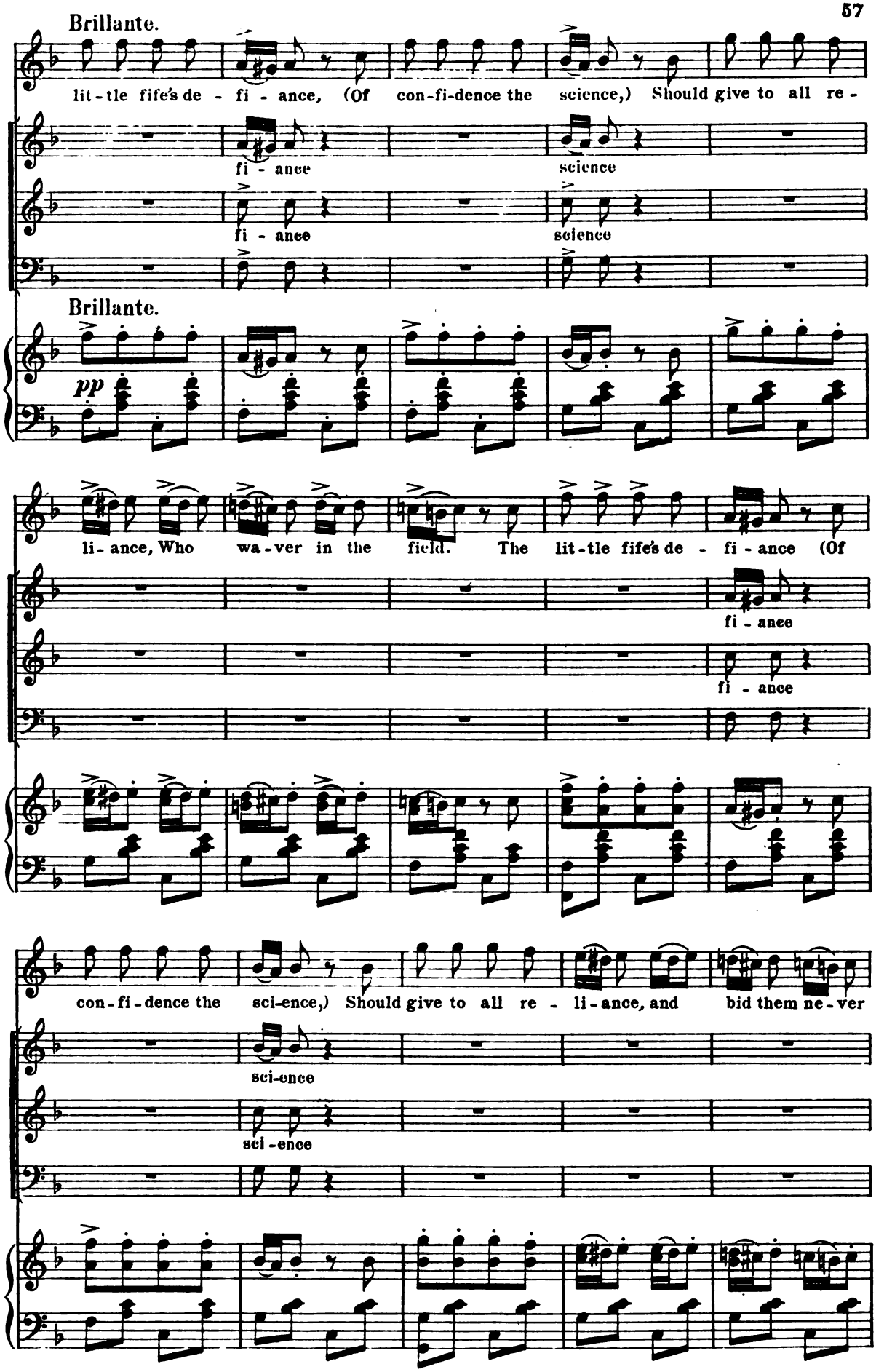

Tempo I.
When the gal - lant fight is o'er, Suc-cess will
p
rit.
a tempo
be our great re - ward, And Lib - er - - ty from
rit.
a tempo
shore to shore Gives rest un - to the ti - - red
sword; Un - to his fan - cy oft will come
rit.
a tempo
The blare of trump - et, roll - ing drum. Ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta
rit.
pp a tempo

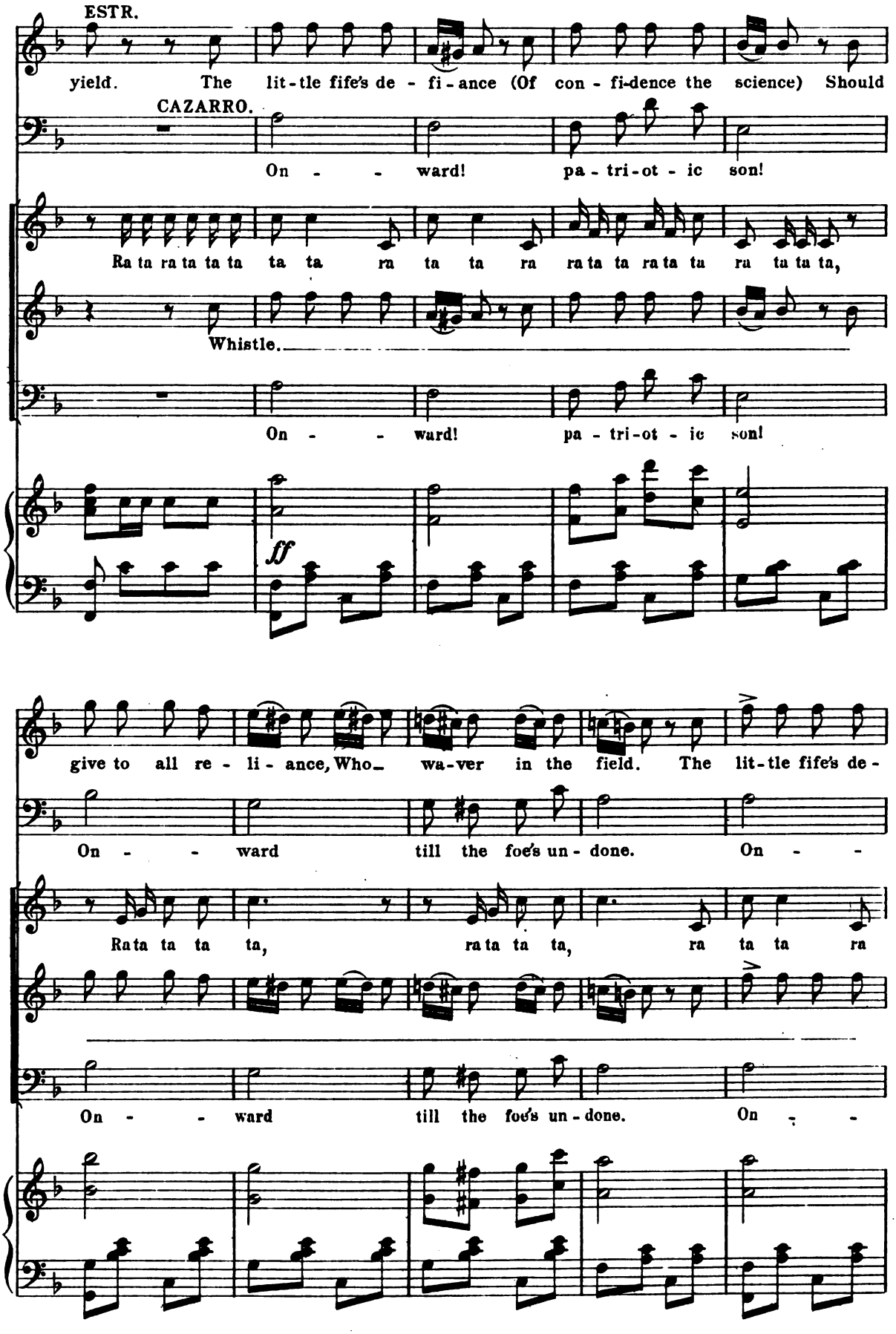

ra Ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ra!
Sopranos.
ff
Ra ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta
f
ff
(imitating a trumpet.)
ESTR.
a tempo
calando
Ra-ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta
ta ta ta ta ta ta ta
calando
pp
ta ta ta ta, ra ta ta ta ta, Ra ta ta ta ta, Ta
ta ta Ta ta ta Ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ta ta ta ta, Ra ta ta ta

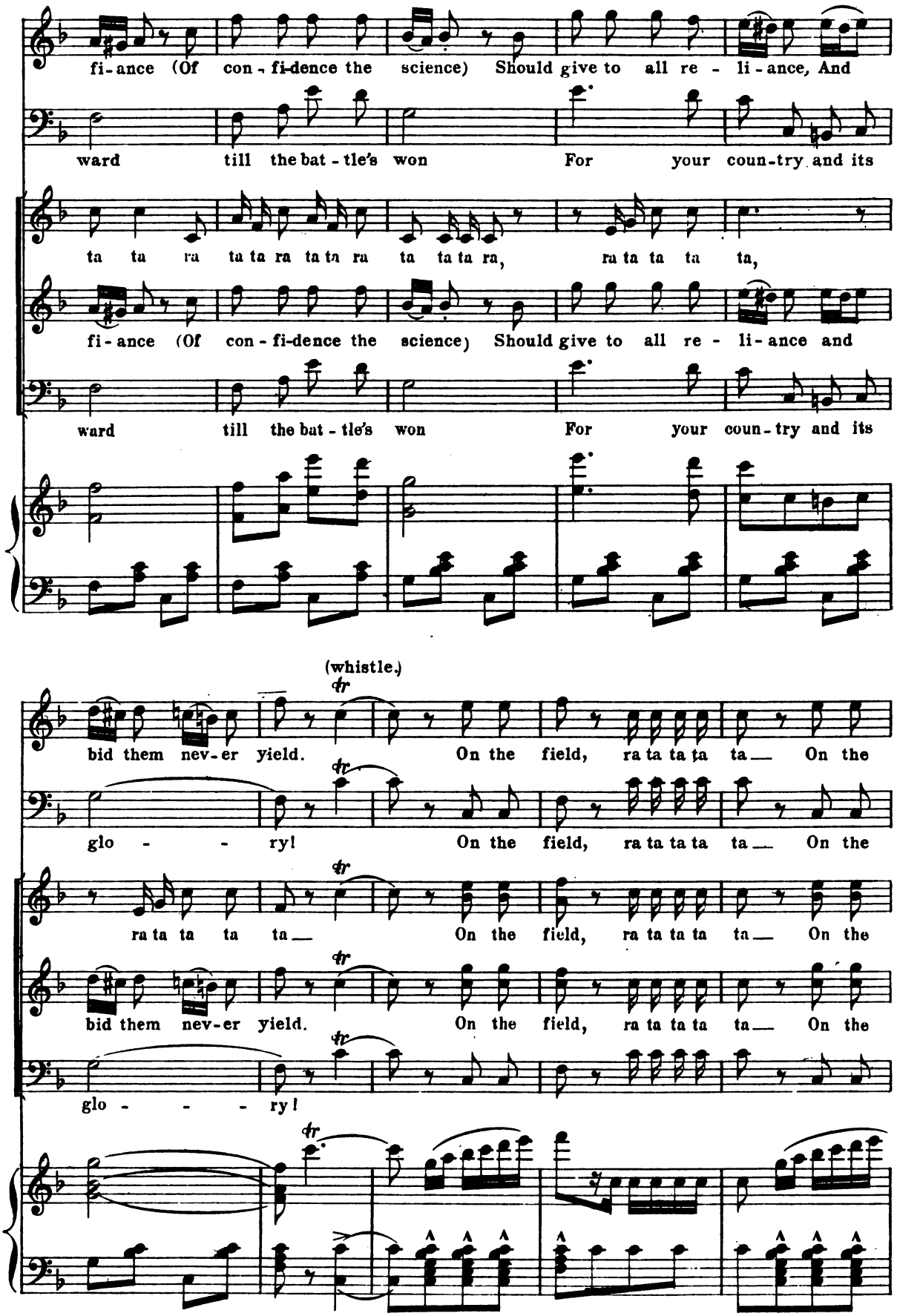

ta
Ra ta ta ta ta,
Ta ta ra,
Ta ta ra
Sop.
Ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ra ta ta ra
Tenors.
f
On - - ward!
Basses.
f
mf
Ta_ ta_ ta ta ra,
Rm
ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ta ra,
Ra ta ta ta ta,
Ra ta ta ta
pa - tri - ot - ic son!
On - - ward
till the foe's un -

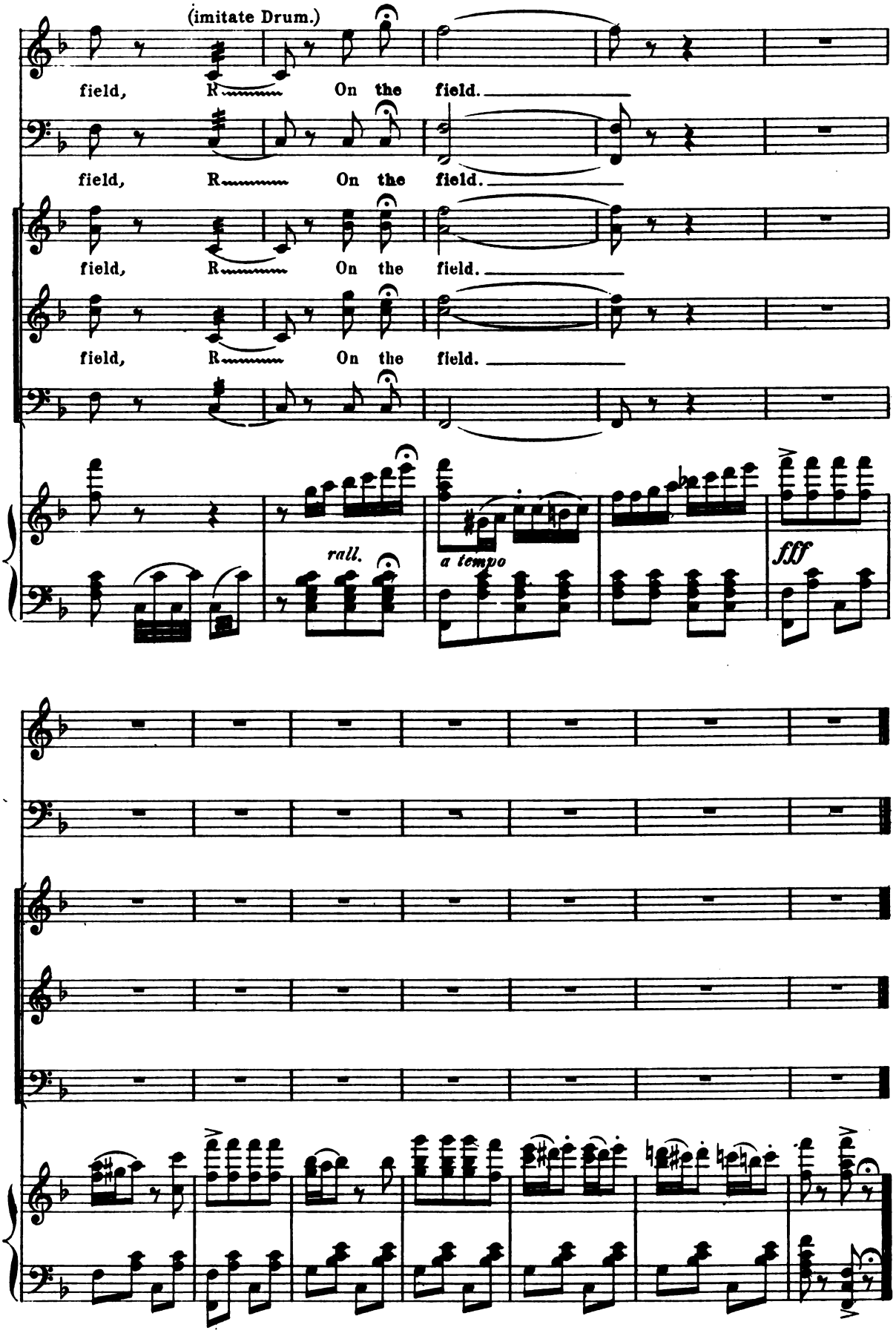

R
ta ta ra, ta ta ra, ta ta ta ta ra
ta ta ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ta ra
done! On - - - ward till the bat - tle's won
R
ra-ta ta ta tal
CAZARRO.
In free-dom's fight Let
Ra ta ta ta ta, Ra ta ta. ta ta,
For your coun - try and its glo - - ry!
A
f


heart and arm be strong, Our cause the Right, Our
en - e - my's the Wrong.
Yes, they are wrong.
Yes, they are wrong.
rit.
a tempo
ESTRELDA.
The


Brillante.
lit-tle fife's de - fi - ance, (Of con-fi-dence the science,) Should give to all re -
fi - ance
science
fi - ance
science
Brillante.
pp
li- ance, Who wa-ver in the field. The lit-tle fife's de - fi - ance (Of
fi - ance
fi - ance
con-fi-dence the sci-ence,) Should give to all re - li-ance, and bid them ne-ver
sci-ence
sci-ence


ESTR.
yield. The lit-tle fife's de - fi-ance (Of con - fi-dence the science) Should
CAZARRO.
On - - ward! pa - tri-ot - ic son!
Ra ta ra ta ta ta ta ta ra ta ta ra ra ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ta,
Whistle.
On - - ward! pa - tri-ot - ic son!
ff
give to all re - li - ance, Who- wa-ver in the field. The lit-tle fife's de-
On - - ward till the foe's un - done. On - -
Rata ta ta ta, ra ta ta ta, ra ta ta ra
On - - ward till the foe's un - done. On - -

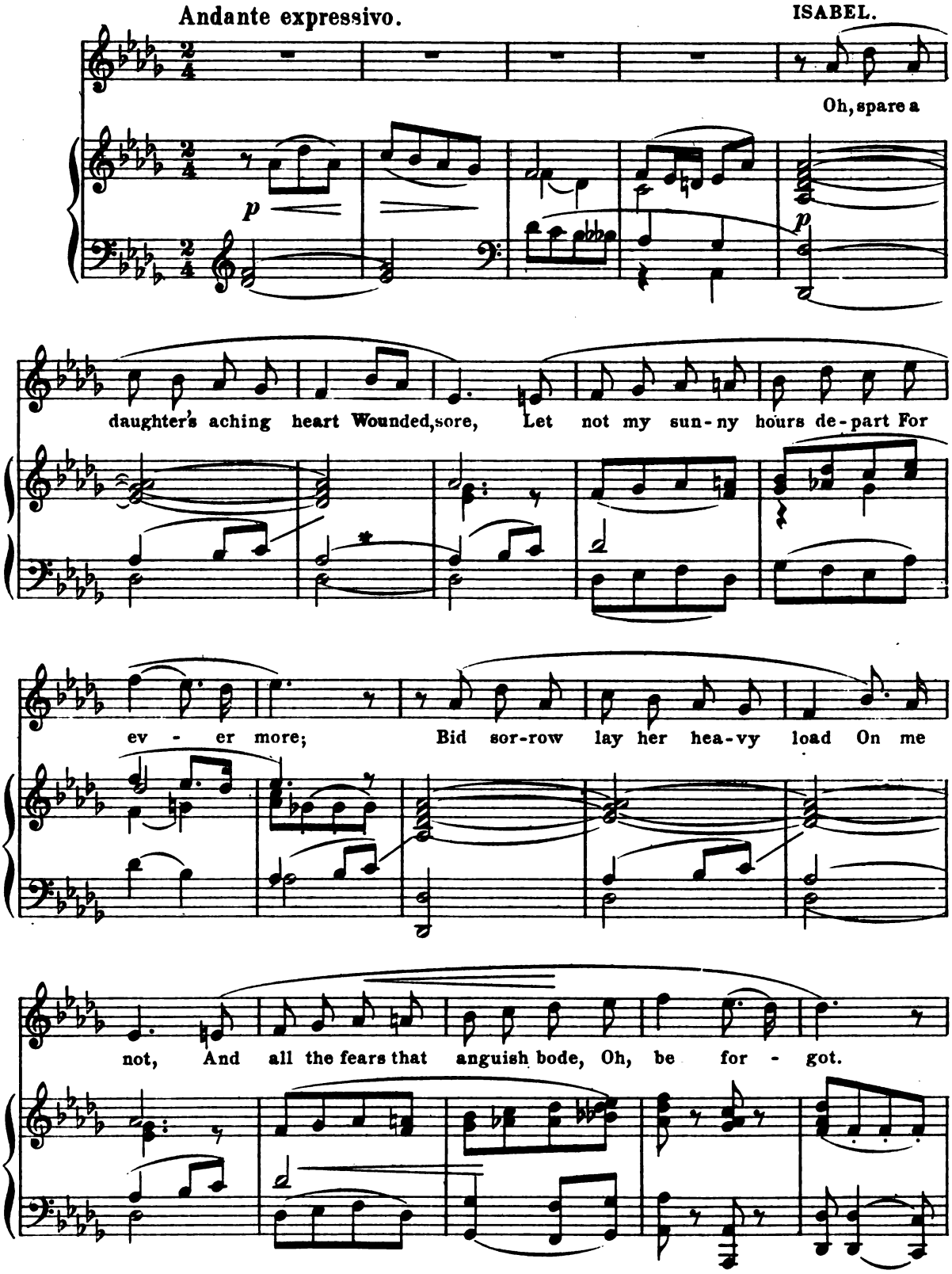

fi-ance (Of con-fi-dence the science) Should give to all re-li-ance, And
ward till the bat-tle's won For your coun-try and its
ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ra ta ta ta ra, ra ta ta ta ta,
fi-ance (Of con-fi-dence the science) Should give to all re-li-ance and
ward till the bat-tle's won For your coun-try and its
(whistle.)
bid them nev-er yield. On the field, ra ta ta ta ta On the
glo - - ry! On the field, ra ta ta ta ta On the
ra ta ta ta ta On the field, ra ta ta ta ta On the
bid them nev-er yield. On the field, ra ta ta ta ta On the
glo - - - ry!

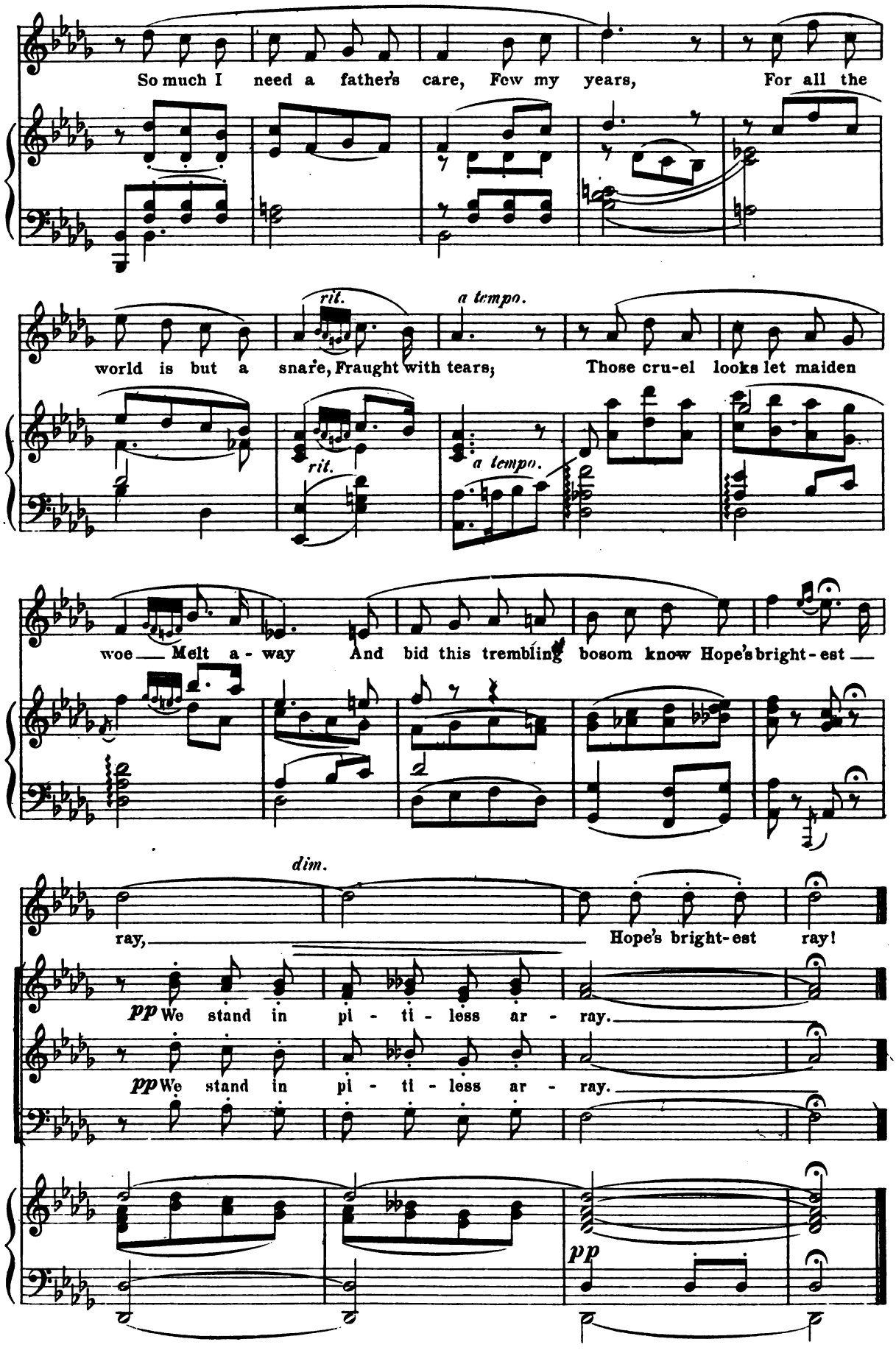

(imitate Drum.)
field, R On the field.
field, R On the field.
field, R On the field.
field, R On the field.
rall.
a tempo
fff

Solo with Chorus: "Oh, spare a daughter."

ISABEL AND MIXED CHORUS.

No. 4.

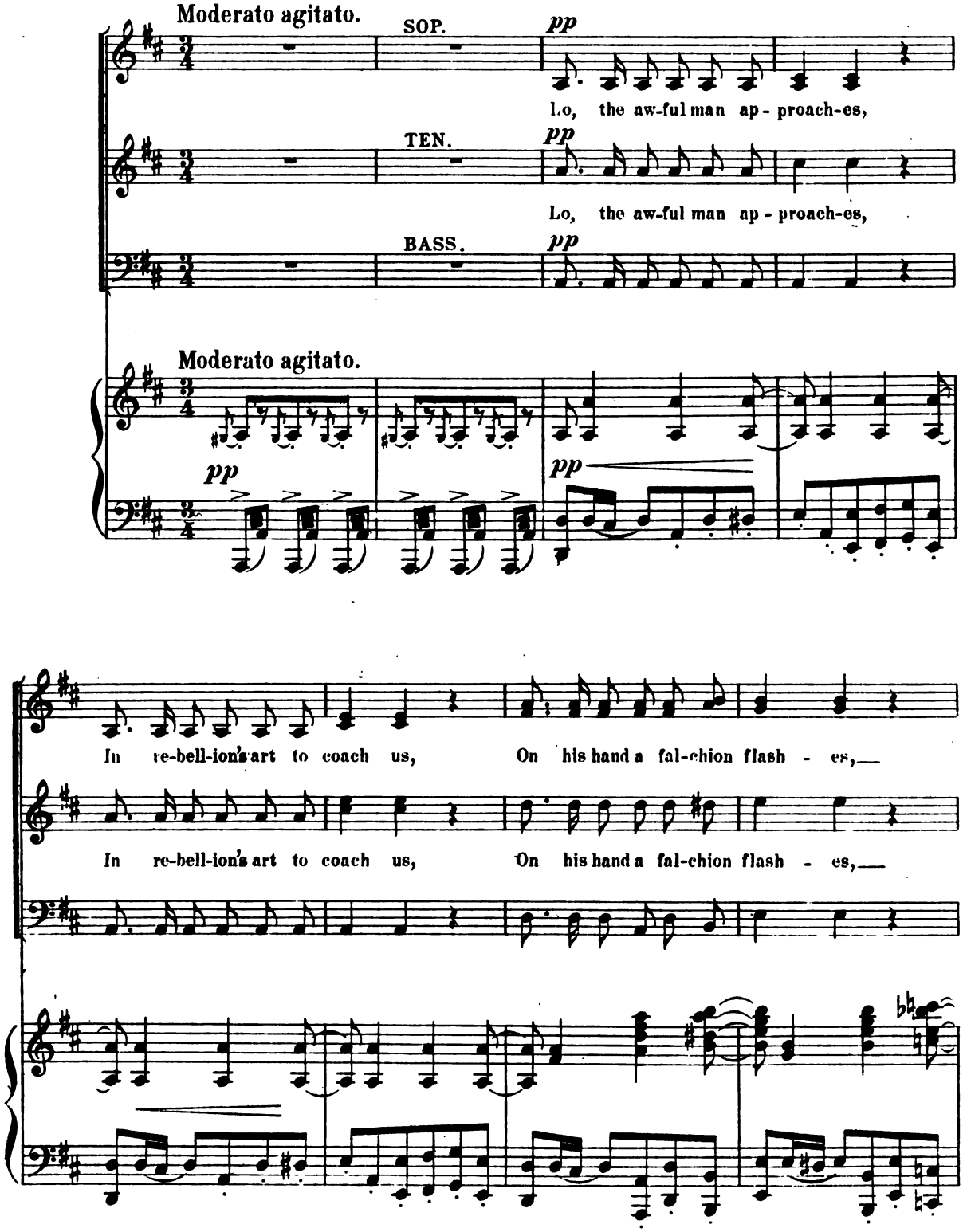


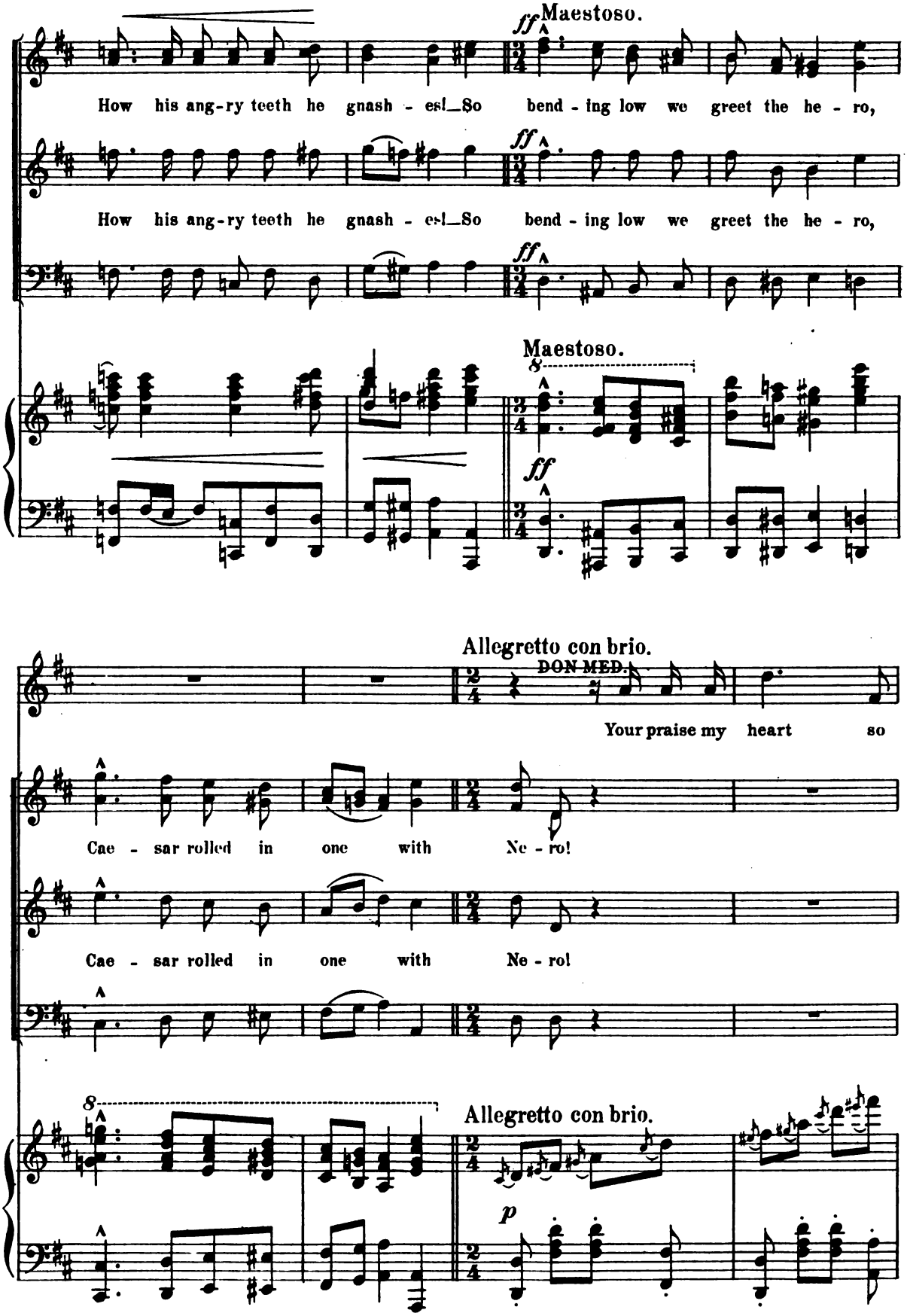

So much I need a father's care, Few my years, For all the
world is but a snare, Fraught with tears; Those cru-el looks let maiden
rit.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo.
woe — Melt a - way And bid this trembling bosom know Hope's bright-est —
dim.
ray, Hope's bright-est ray!
pp We stand in pi - ti - less ar - ray.
pp We stand in pi - ti - less ar - ray.
pp

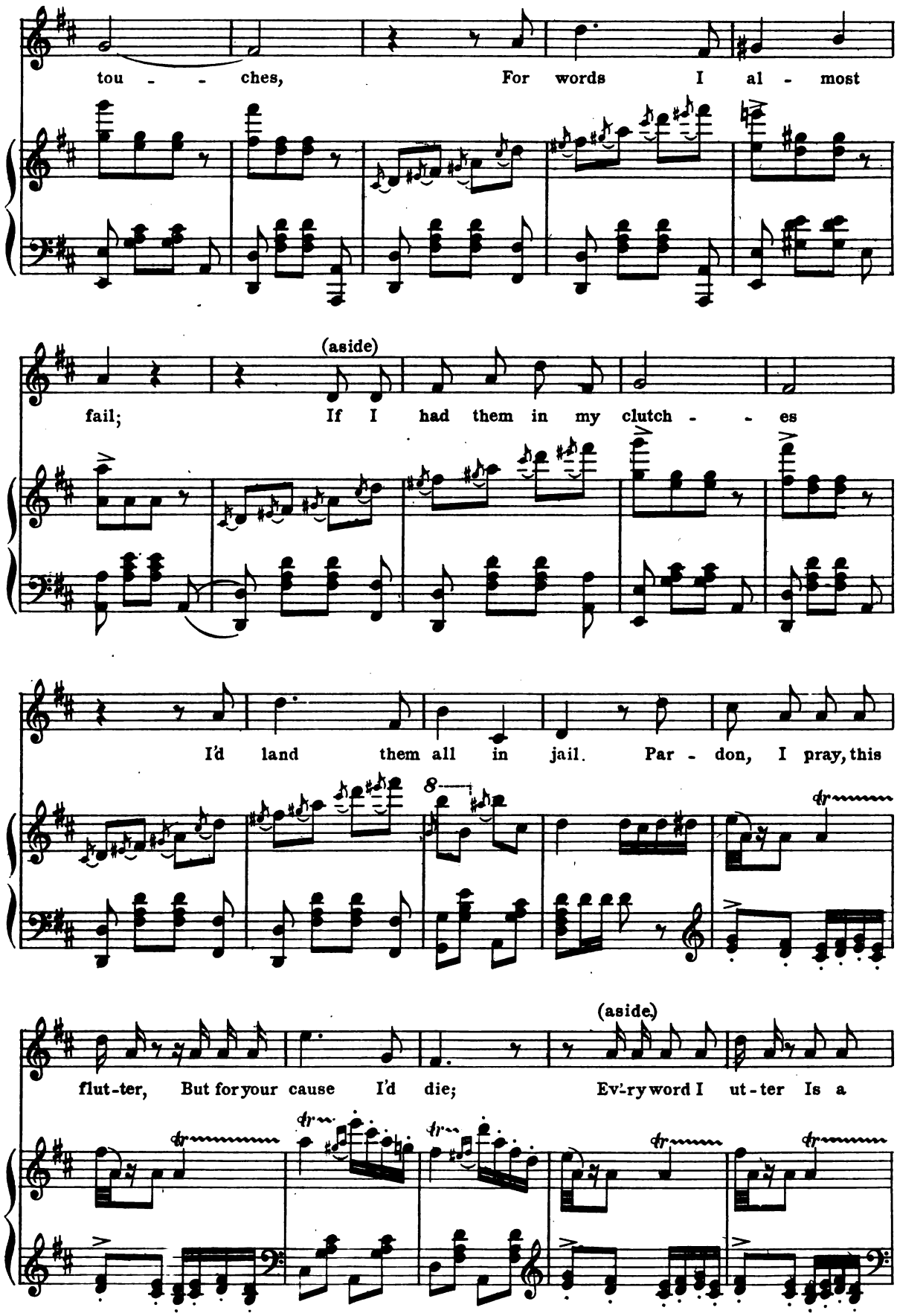
a. Chorus: Lo, the awful man approaches.
b. Solo and Chorus: You see in me.

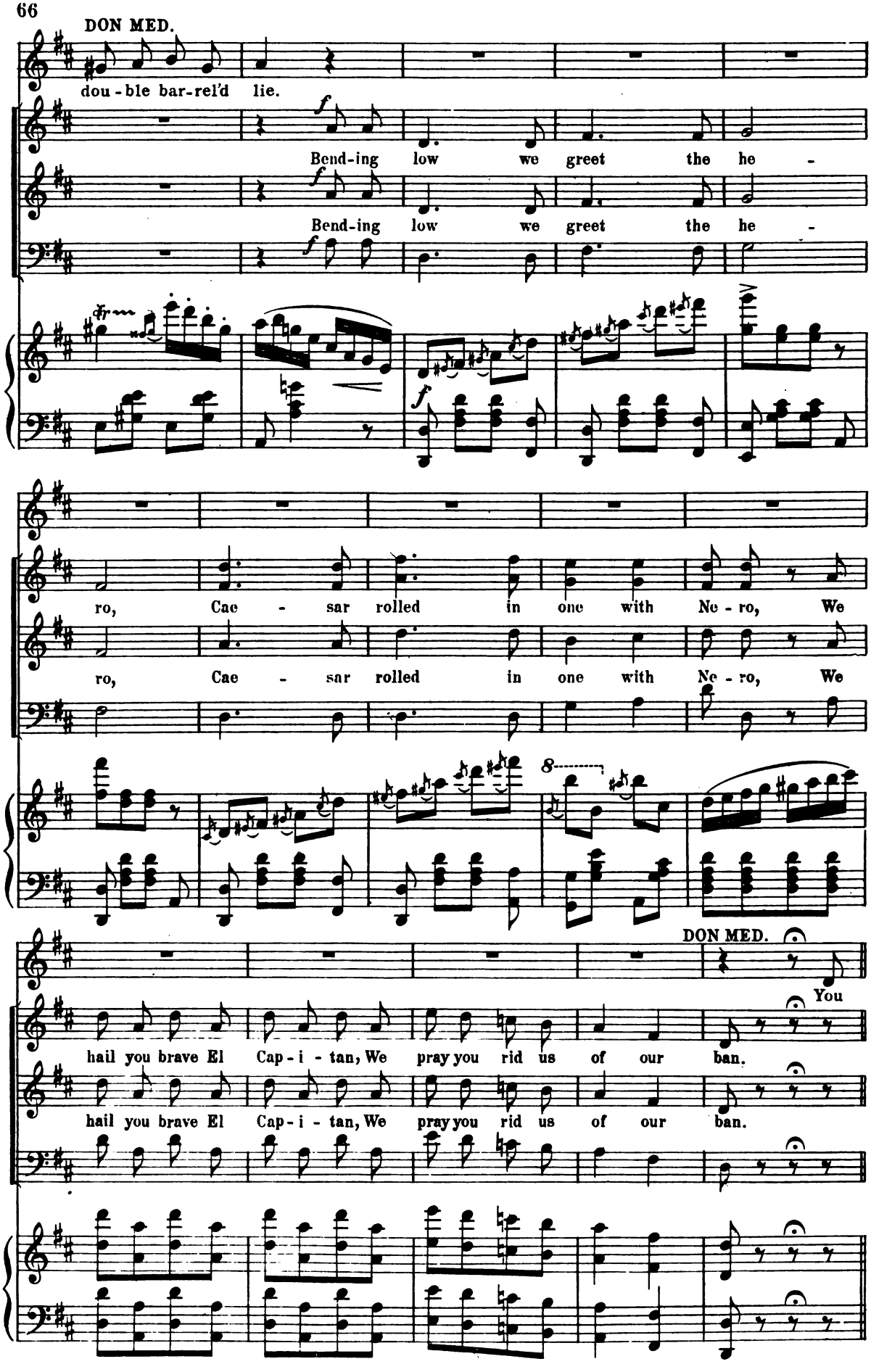
DON MEDIGUA, ESTRELDA, CAZARRO AND SCARAMBA WITH CHORUS.

No. 5.




ff Maestoso.
How his ang-ry teeth he gnash - es!_So bend - ing low we greet the he - ro,
How his ang-ry teeth he gnash - es!_So bend - ing low we greet the he - ro,
Maestoso.
ff
Allegretto con brio.
DON MED.
Your praise my heart so
Cae - sar rolled in one with Ne - ro!
Cae - sar rolled in one with Ne - ro!
Allegretto con brio.
p


tou - - ches, For words I al - most
(aside)
fail; If I had them in my clutch - - es
I'd land them all in jail. Par - don, I pray, this
8
(aside)
flut-ter, But for your cause I'd die; Ev-ry word I ut-ter Is a


DON MED.
dou - ble bar-rel'd lie.
Bend-ing low we greet the he -
Bend-ing low we greet the he -
ro, Cae - sar rolled in one with Ne - ro, We
ro, Cae - sar rolled in one with Ne - ro, We
DON MED.
You
hail you brave El Cap - i - tan, We pray you rid us of our ban.
hail you brave El Cap - i - tan, We pray you rid us of our ban.

Marziale.

DON MED.

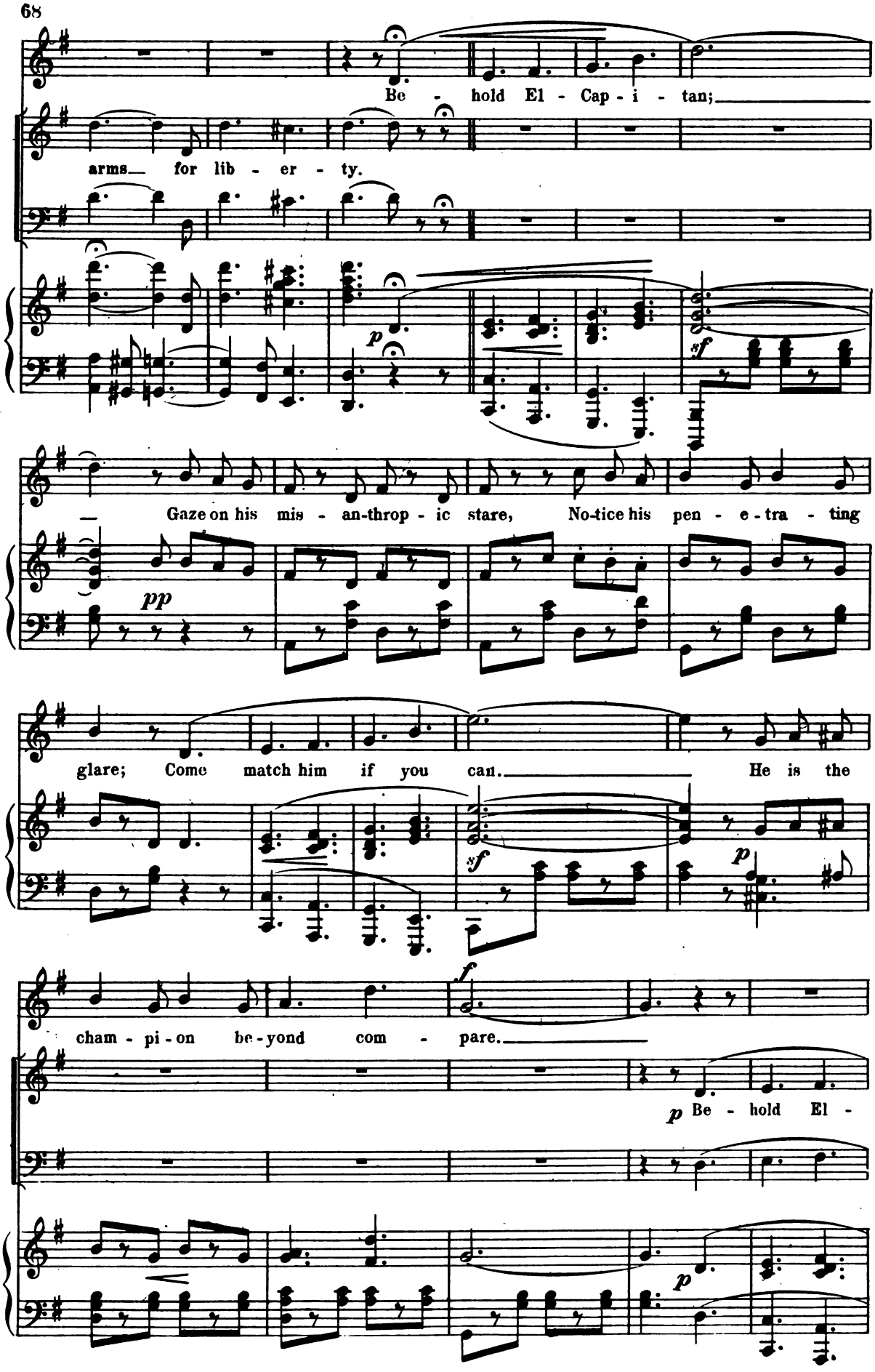
see in me, my friends, A man of consummate bra - ve-ry; My in - most

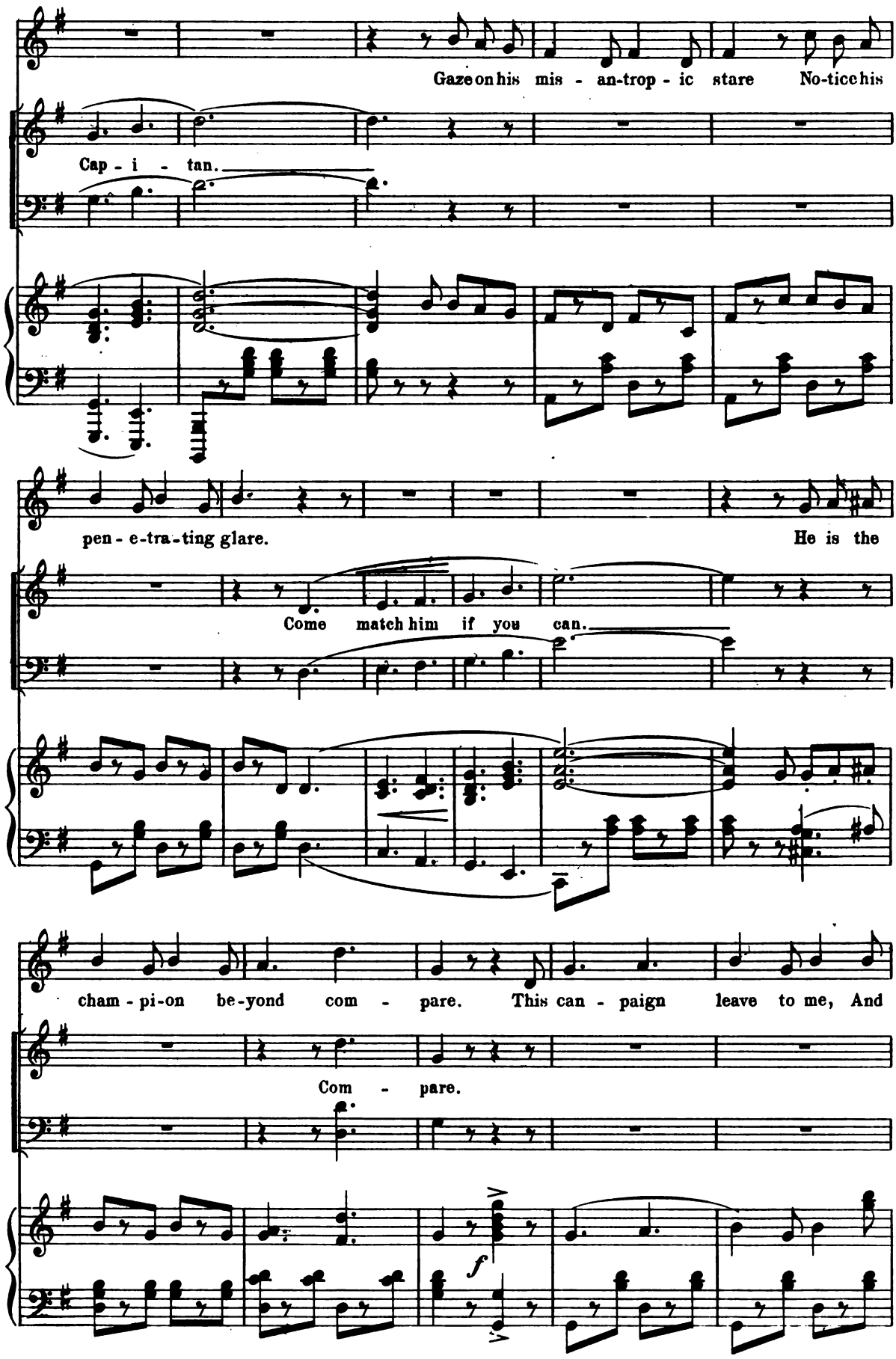
na - ture tends, To free the world from all slav - er-y, This thought then cher - ish:

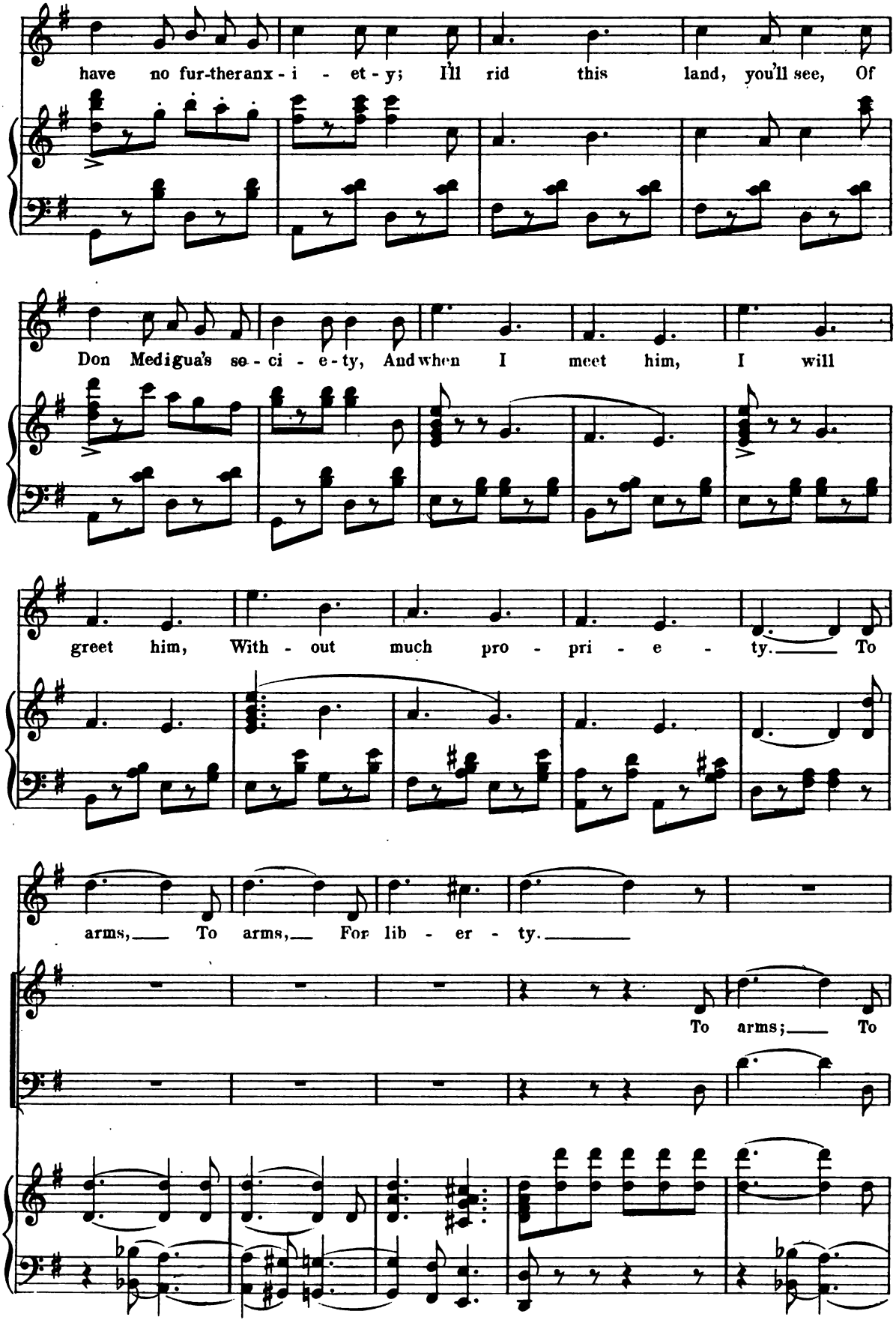
Though you per - ish Crush out Span - ish kna - ve - ry. To

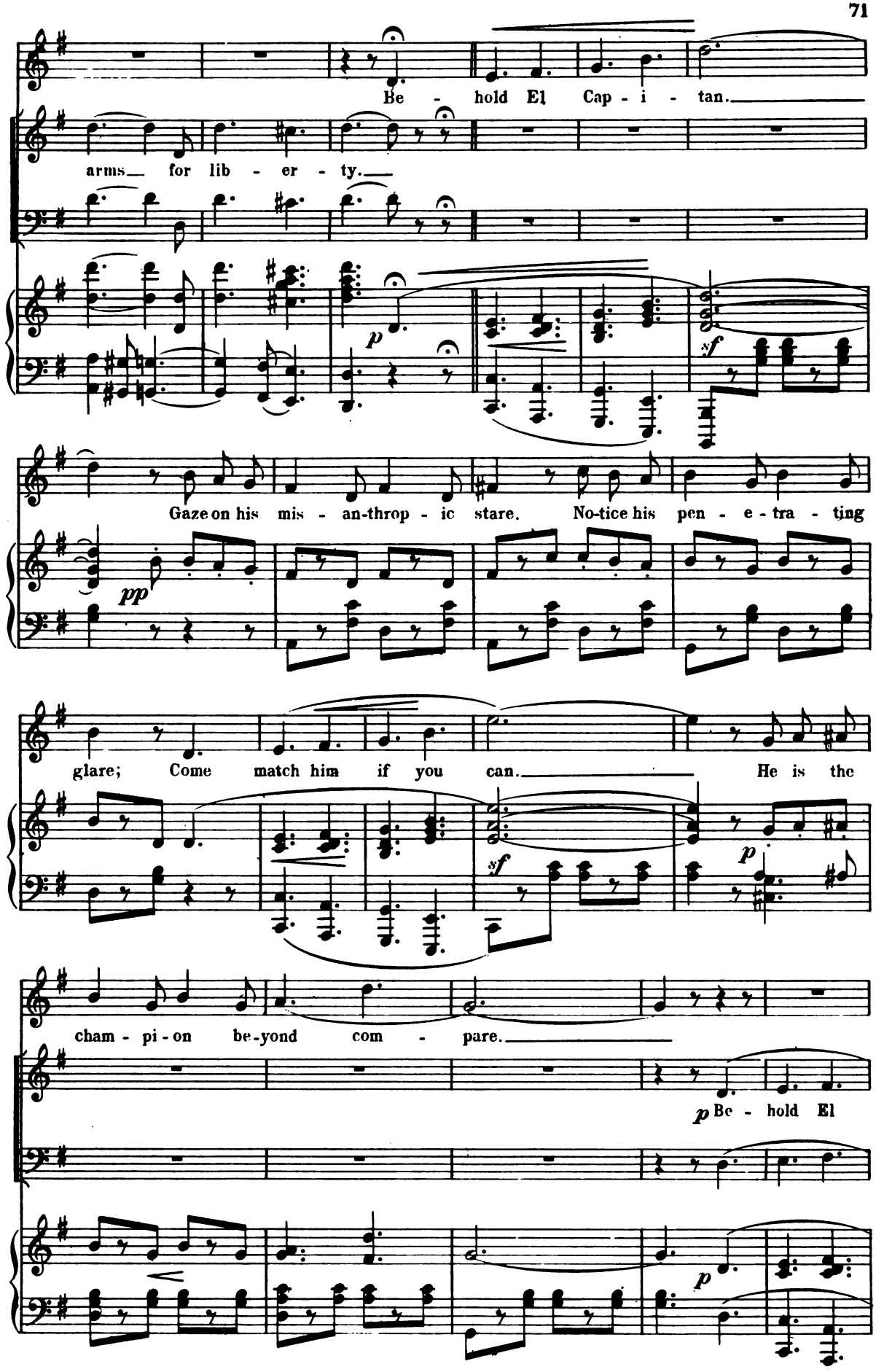
arms, To arms, For lib - er - ty.

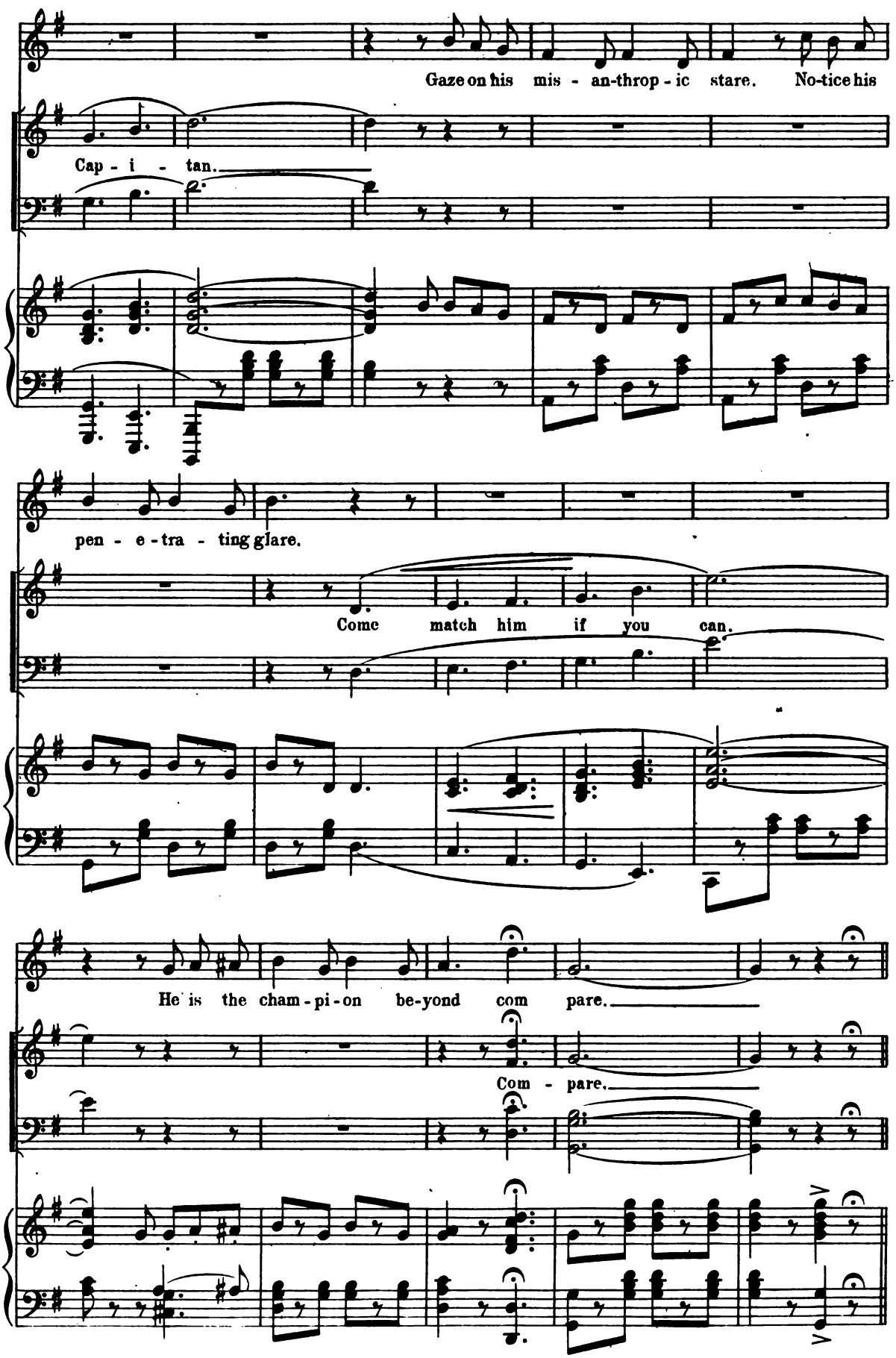
To arms To


Be - hold El - Cap - i - tan;
arms for lib - er - ty.
Gaze on his mis - an-throp - ic stare, No-tice his pen - e - tra - ting
glare; Come match him if you can. He is the
cham - pi - on be - yond com - pare.
Be - hold El -


Gaze on his mis - an-trop - ic stare No-tice his
Cap - i - tan.
pen - e-tra-ting glare. He is the
Come match him if you can.
cham - pi-on be-yond com - pare. This can - paign leave to me, And
Com - pare.
f


have no fur-ther anx - i - et - y; I'll rid this land, you'll see, Of
Don Medigua's so - ci - e - ty, And when I meet him, I will
greet him, With - out much pro - pri - e - ty. To
arms, To arms, For lib - er - ty.
To arms; To

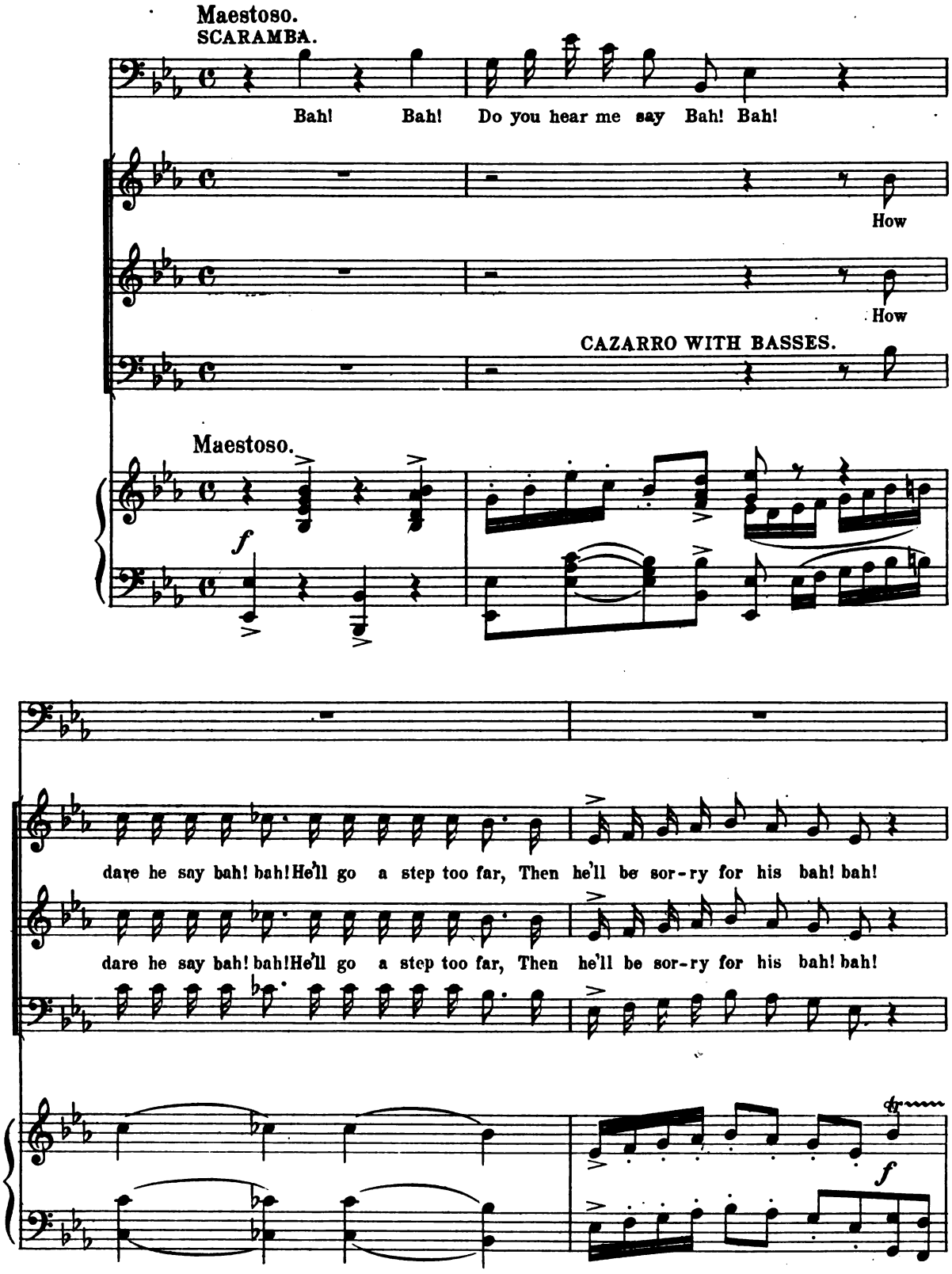

Be - hold El Cap - i - tan.
arms for lib - er - ty.
Gaze on his mis - an-throp - ic stare. No-tice his pen - e - tra - ting
glare; Come match him if you can. He is the
cham - pi - on be-yond com - pare.
Be - hold El

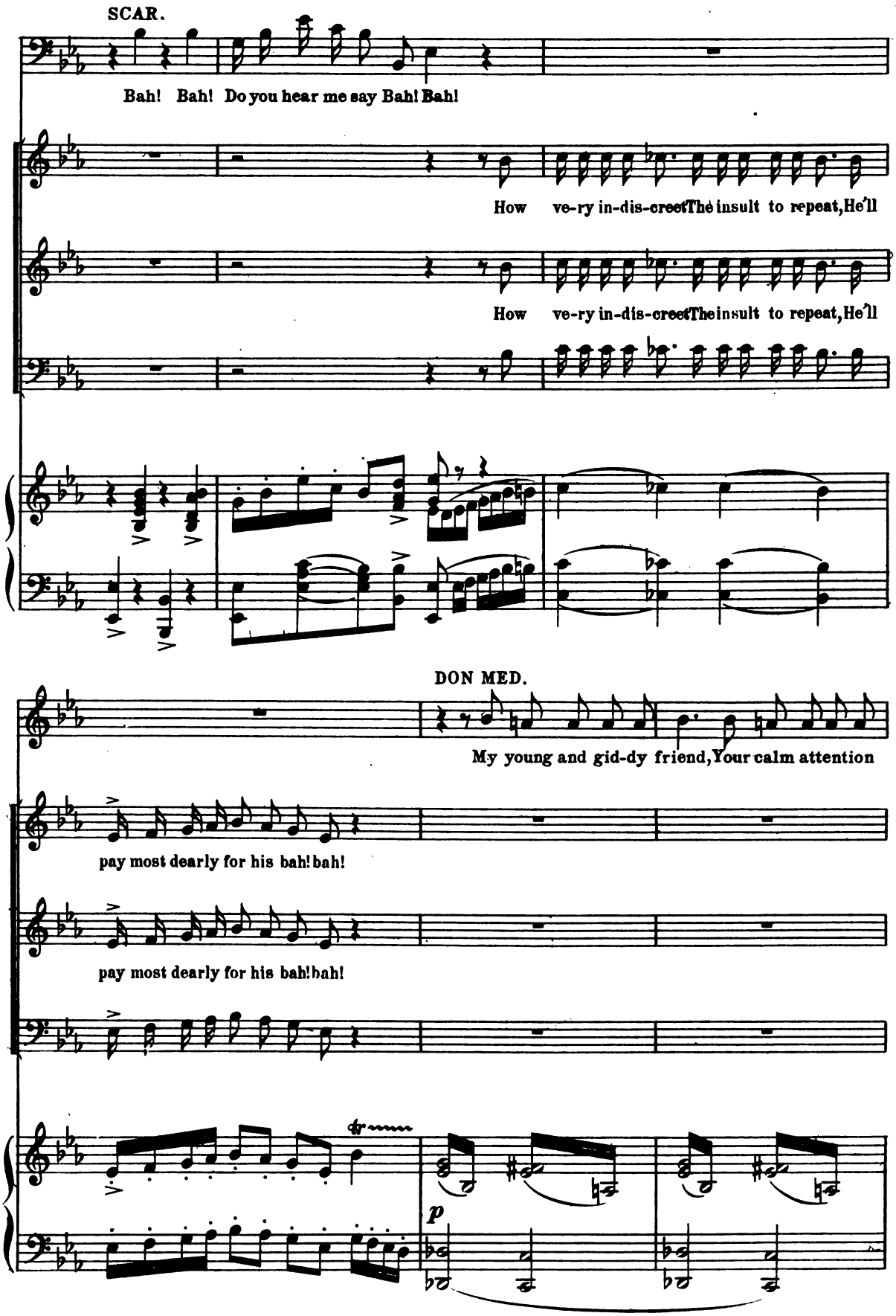

Gaze on his mis - an-throp - ic stare. No-tice his
Cap - i - tan.
pen - e - tra - ting glare.
Come match him if you can.
He is the cham - pi - on be-yond com pare.
Com - pare.

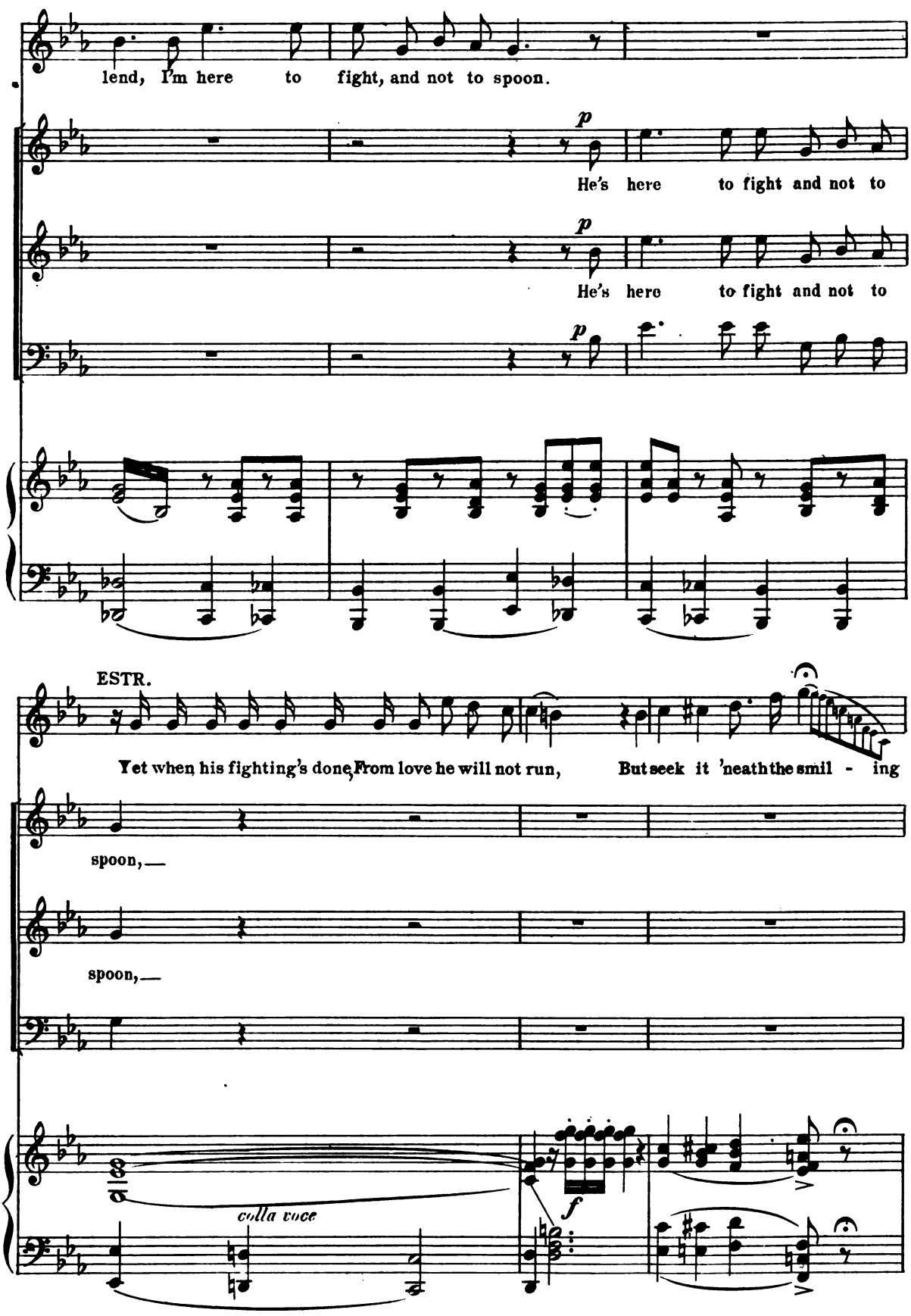
Finale.

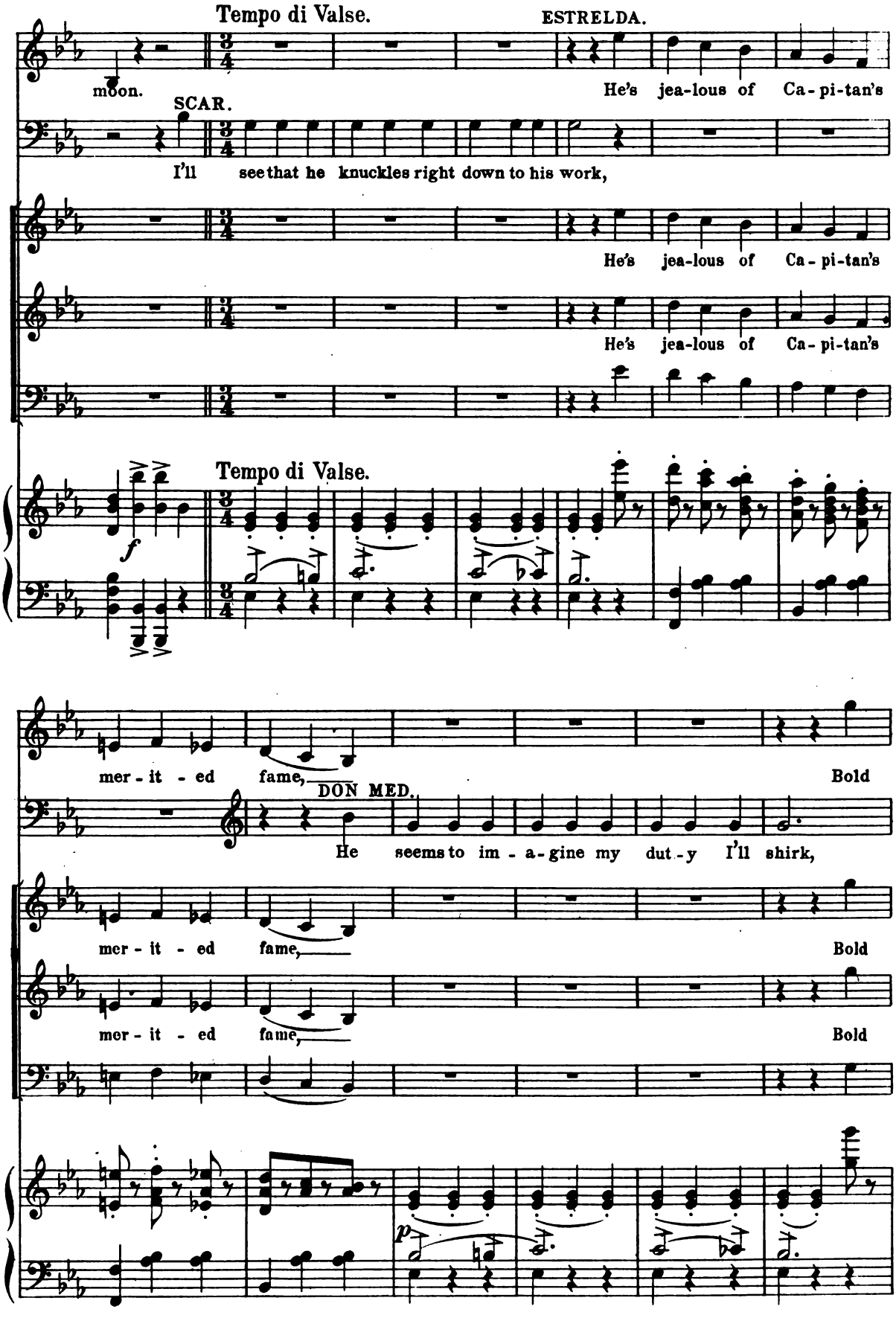
ESTRELDA, DON MEDIGUA, CAZARRO, POZZO AND CHORUS.

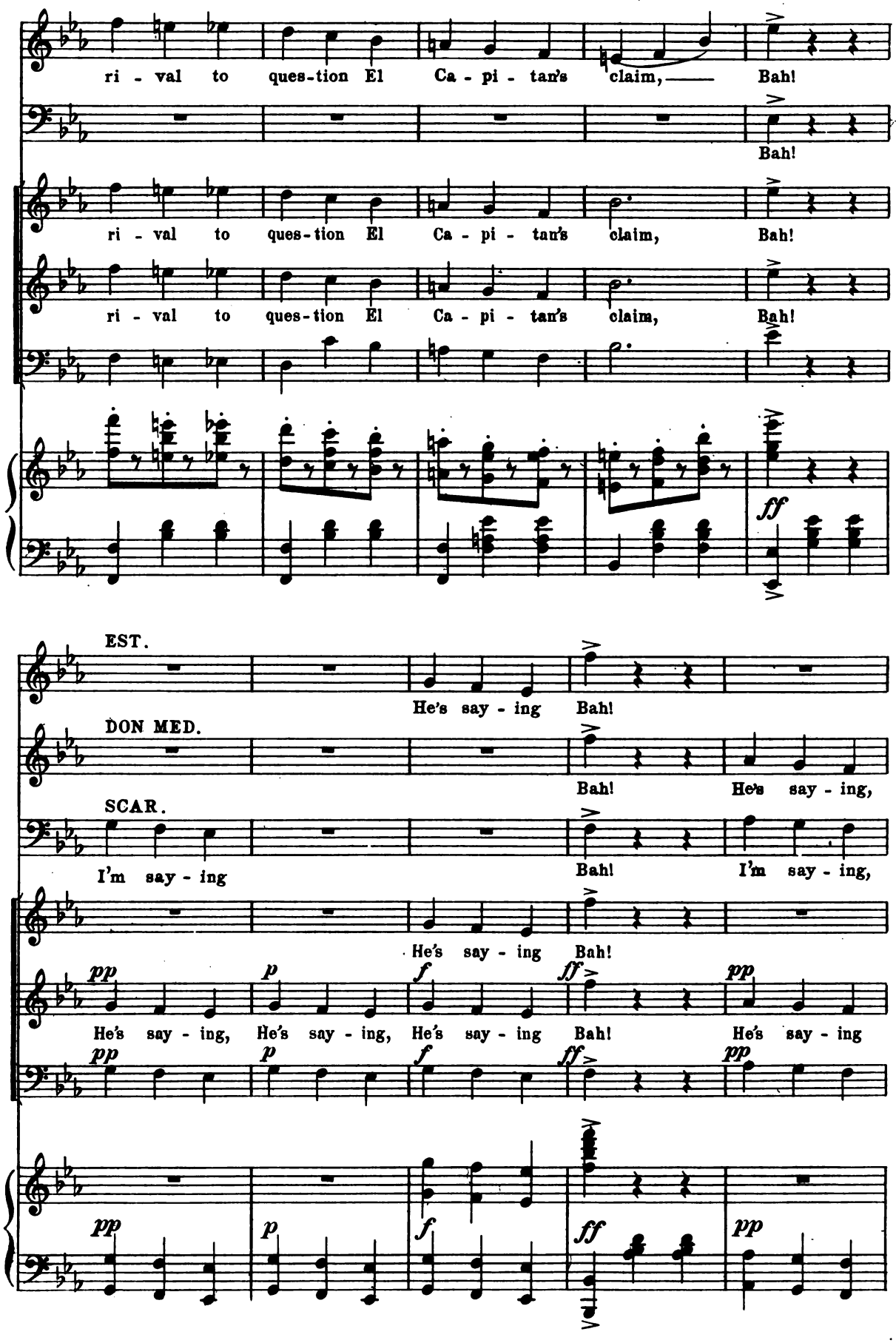
Nº 6.



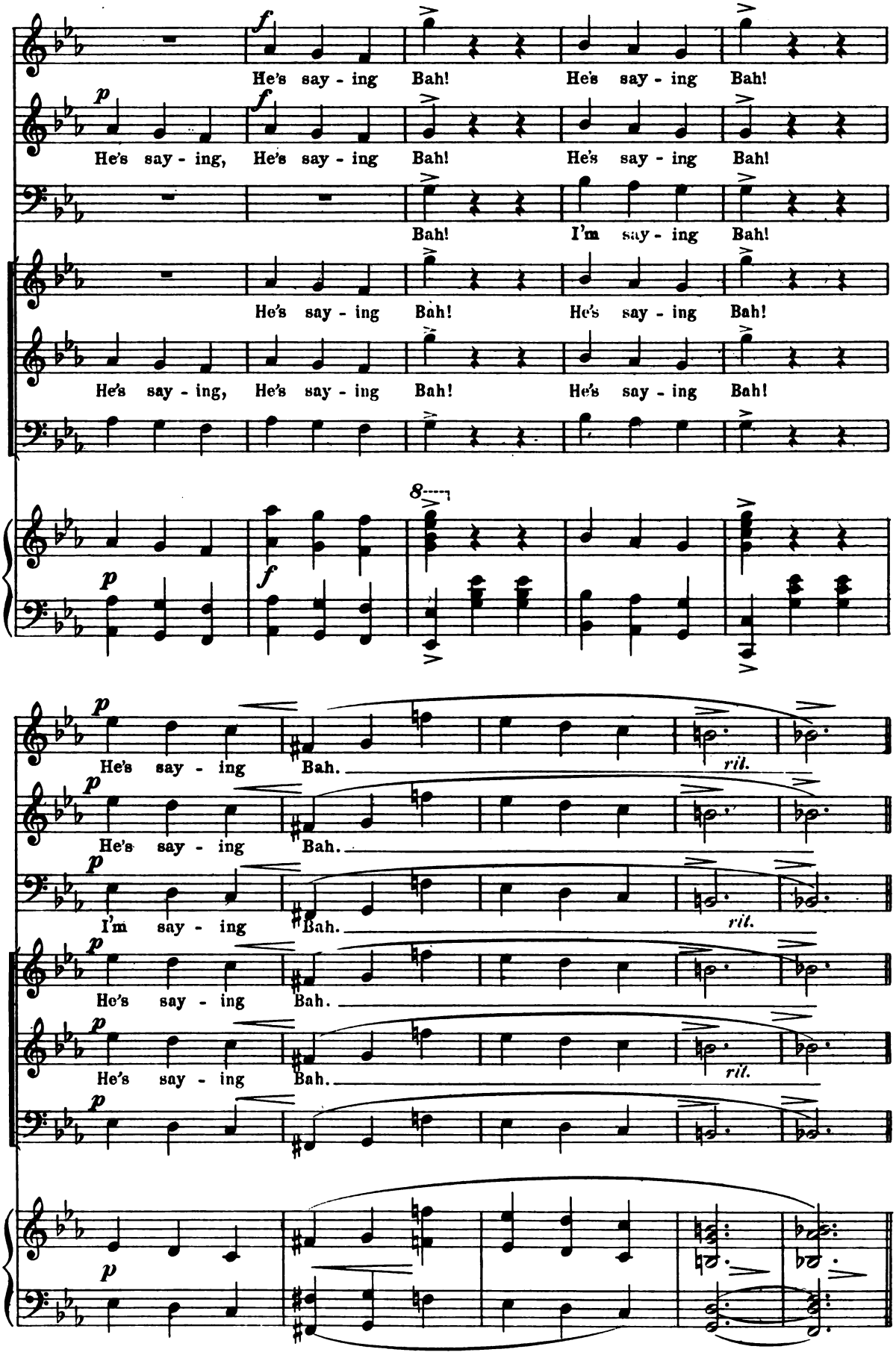

SCAR.
Bah! Bah! Do you hear me say Bah! Bah!
How ve-ry in-dis-creet The insult to repeat, He'll
How ve-ry in-dis-creet The insult to repeat, He'll
DON MED.
My young and gid-dy friend, Your calm attention
pay most dearly for his bah! bah!
pay most dearly for his bah! bah!
p

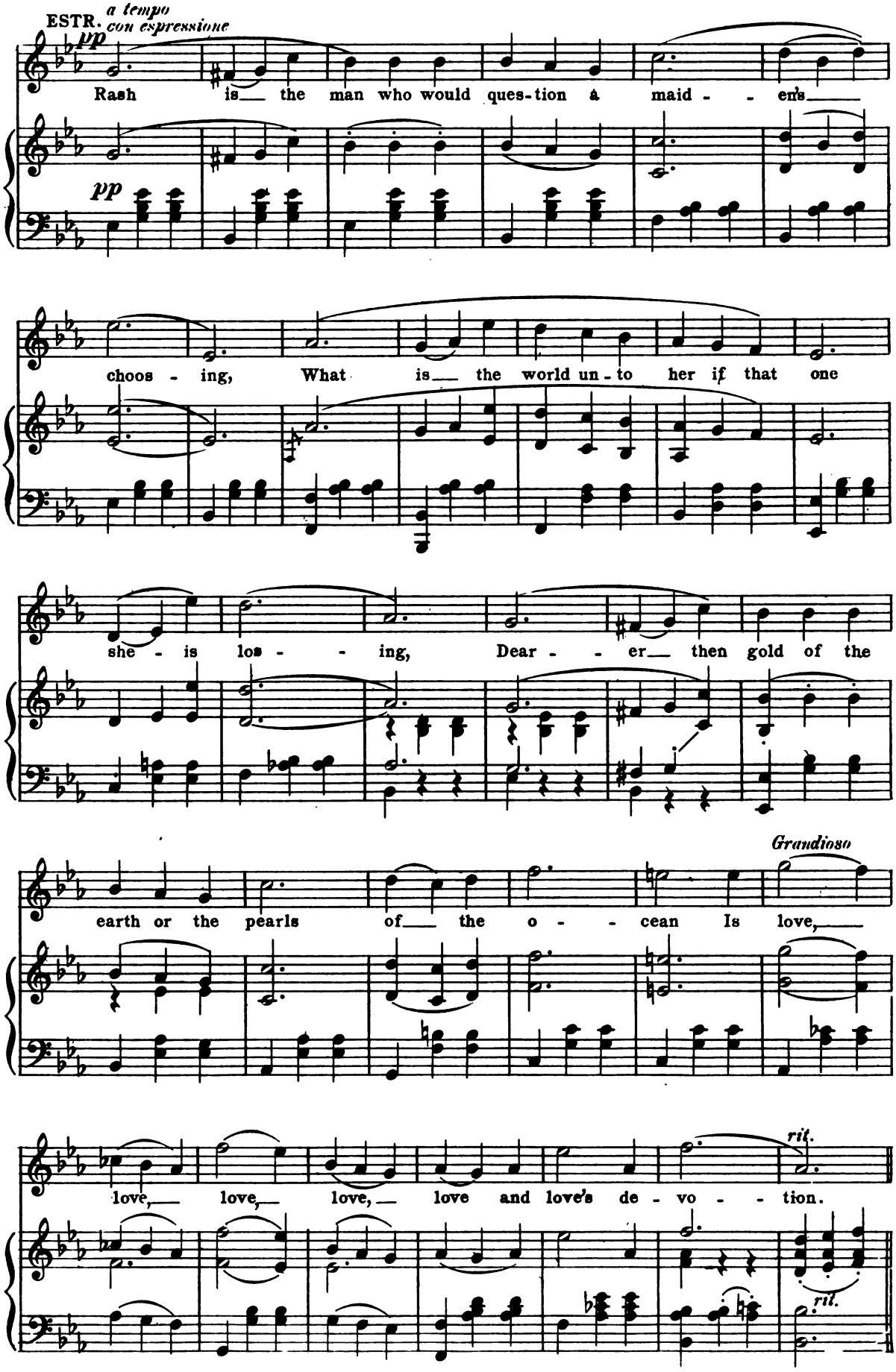

lend, I'm here to fight, and not to spoon.
p
He's here to fight and not to
p
He's here to fight and not to
p
ESTR.
Yet when his fighting's done, From love he will not run, But seek it 'neath the smil - ing
spoon,
spoon,
colla voce
f

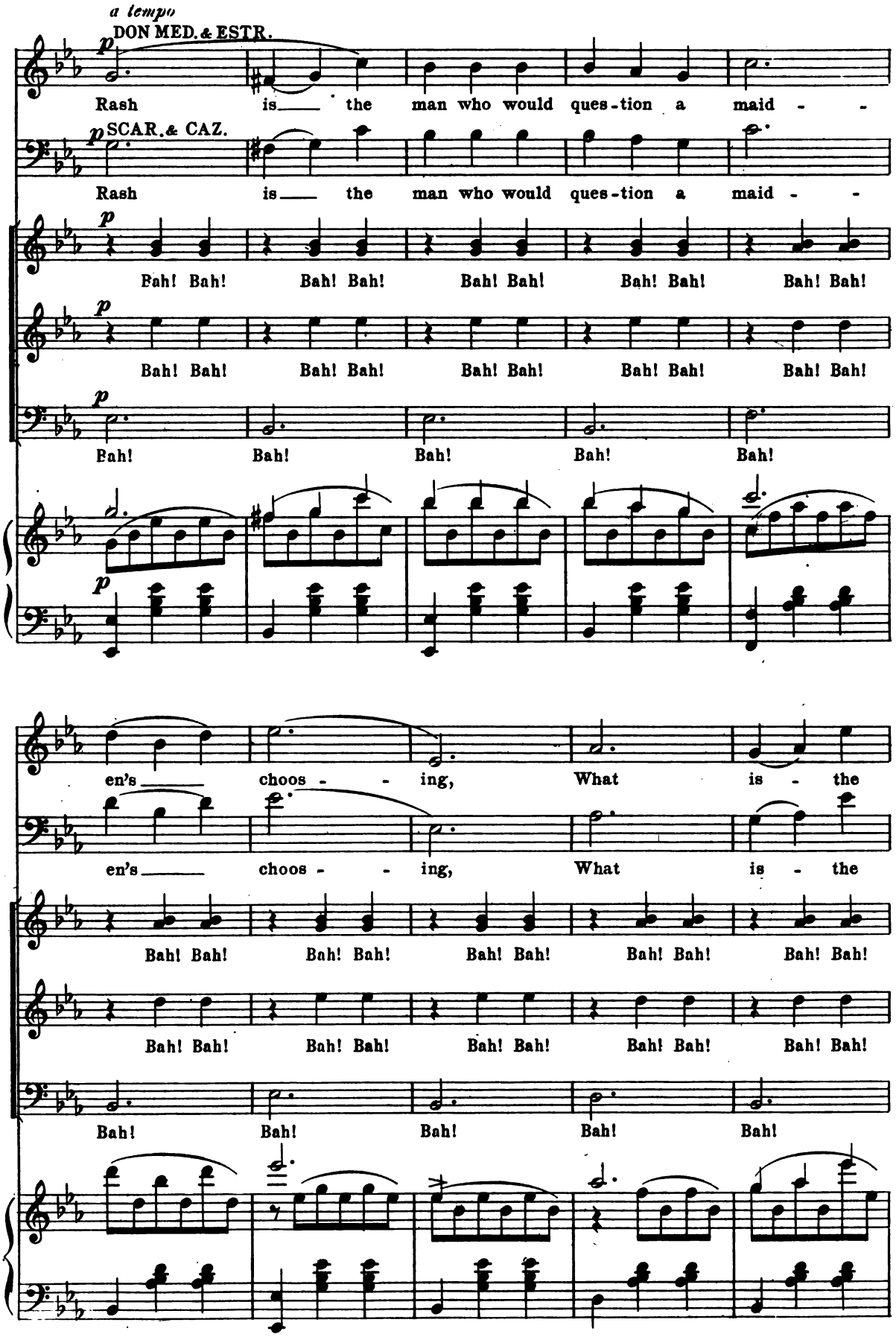

Tempo di Valse.
ESTRELDA.
moon.
He's jea-lous of Ca-pi-tan's
SCAR.
I'll see that he knuckles right down to his work,
He's jea-lous of Ca-pi-tan's
He's jea-lous of Ca-pi-tan's
Tempo di Valse.
f
mer-it-ed fame,
DON MED.
He seems to im-a-gine my dut-y I'll shirk,
Bold
mer-it-ed fame,
Bold
mer-it-ed fame,
Bold
p

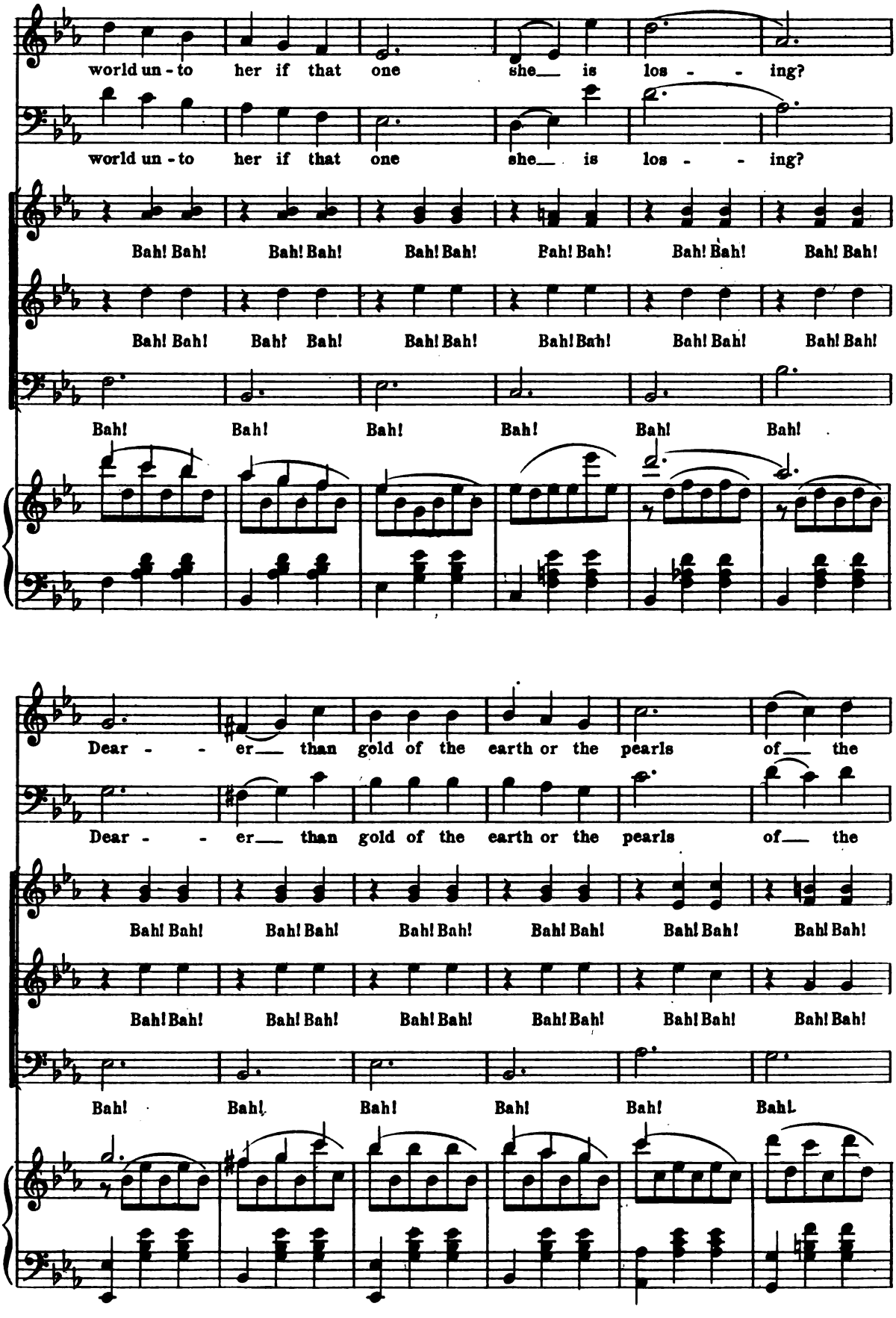


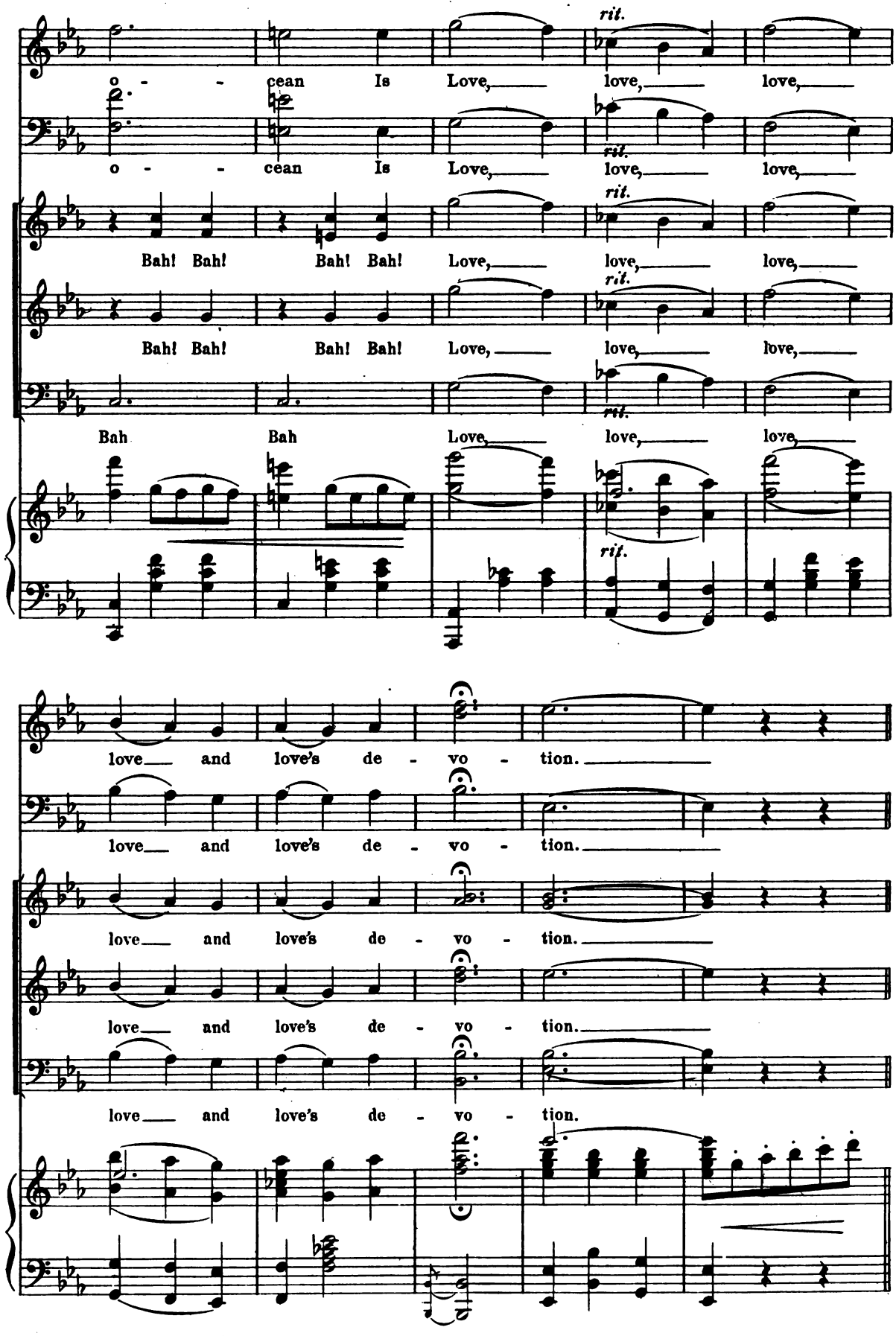
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY

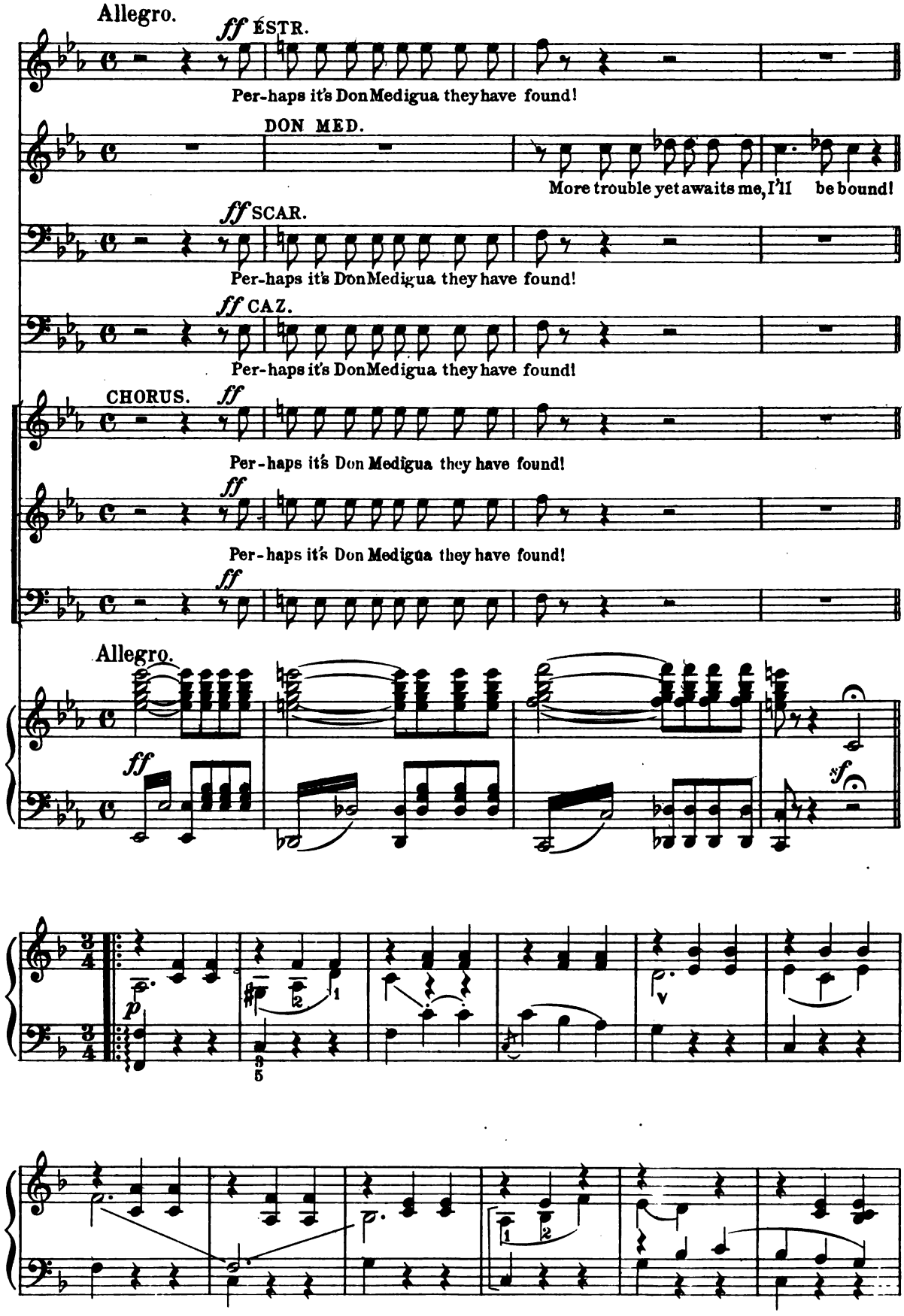

He's say - ing Bah! He's say - ing Bah!
He's say - ing, He's say - ing Bah! He's say - ing Bah!
Bah! I'm say - ing Bah!
He's say - ing Bah! He's say - ing Bah!
He's say - ing, He's say - ing Bah! He's say - ing Bah!
He's say - ing Bah.
He's say - ing Bah.
I'm say - ing Bah.
He's say - ing Bah.
He's say - ing Bah.
ril.
ril.
ril.
ril.

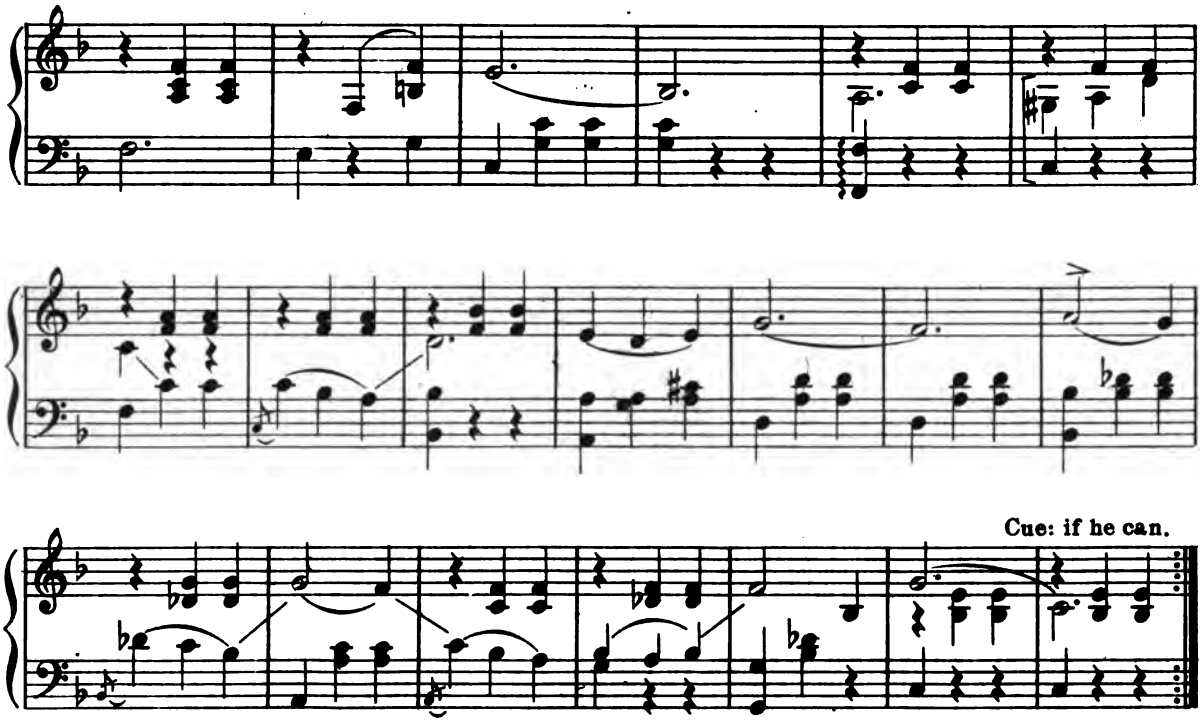

ESTR.
a tempo
con espressione
pp
Rash is the man who would ques-tion a maid - - en's
pp
choos - ing, What is the world un - to her if that one
she - is los - - ing, Dear - - er then gold of the
Grandioso
earth or the pearls of the o - - cean Is love,
love, love, love, love and love's de - vo - - tion.
rit.
rit.


a tempo
DON MED. & ESTR.
p
Rash is the man who would ques-tion a maid - -
SCAR. & CAZ.
Rash is the man who would ques-tion a maid - -
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
en's choos - - ing, What is - the
en's choos - - ing, What is - the
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!


world un - to her if that one she is los - - ing?
world un - to her if that one she is los - - ing?
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Dear - - er than gold of the earth or the pearls of the
Dear - - er than gold of the earth or the pearls of the
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah!


o - - cean Is Love, love, love,
o - - cean Is Love, love, love,
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Love, love, love,
Bah! Bah! Bah! Bah! Love, love, love,
Bah Bah Love, love, love,
rit.
love and love's de - vo - tion.
love and love's de - vo - tion.
love and love's de - vo - tion.
love and love's de - vo - tion.
love and love's de - vo - tion.


Allegro.
ff ÉSTR.
Per-haps it's Don Medigua they have found!
DON MED.
More trouble yet awaits me, I'll be bound!
ff SCAR.
Per-haps it's Don Medigua they have found!
ff CAZ.
Per-haps it's Don Medigua they have found!
CHORUS. ff
Per-haps it's Don Medigua they have found!
ff
Per-haps it's Don Medigua they have found!
ff
Allegro.
ff
sf
p



Tempo di marcia con bravoura.

ESTR. *f molto marcato*
Ev-er rea-dy to de-fend us, Is that man of might tre-

DON MED.

SCAR. *f*
Ev-er rea-dy to de-fend us, Is that man of might tre-

CAZ. *f*
Ev-er rea-dy to de-fend us, Is that man of might tre-

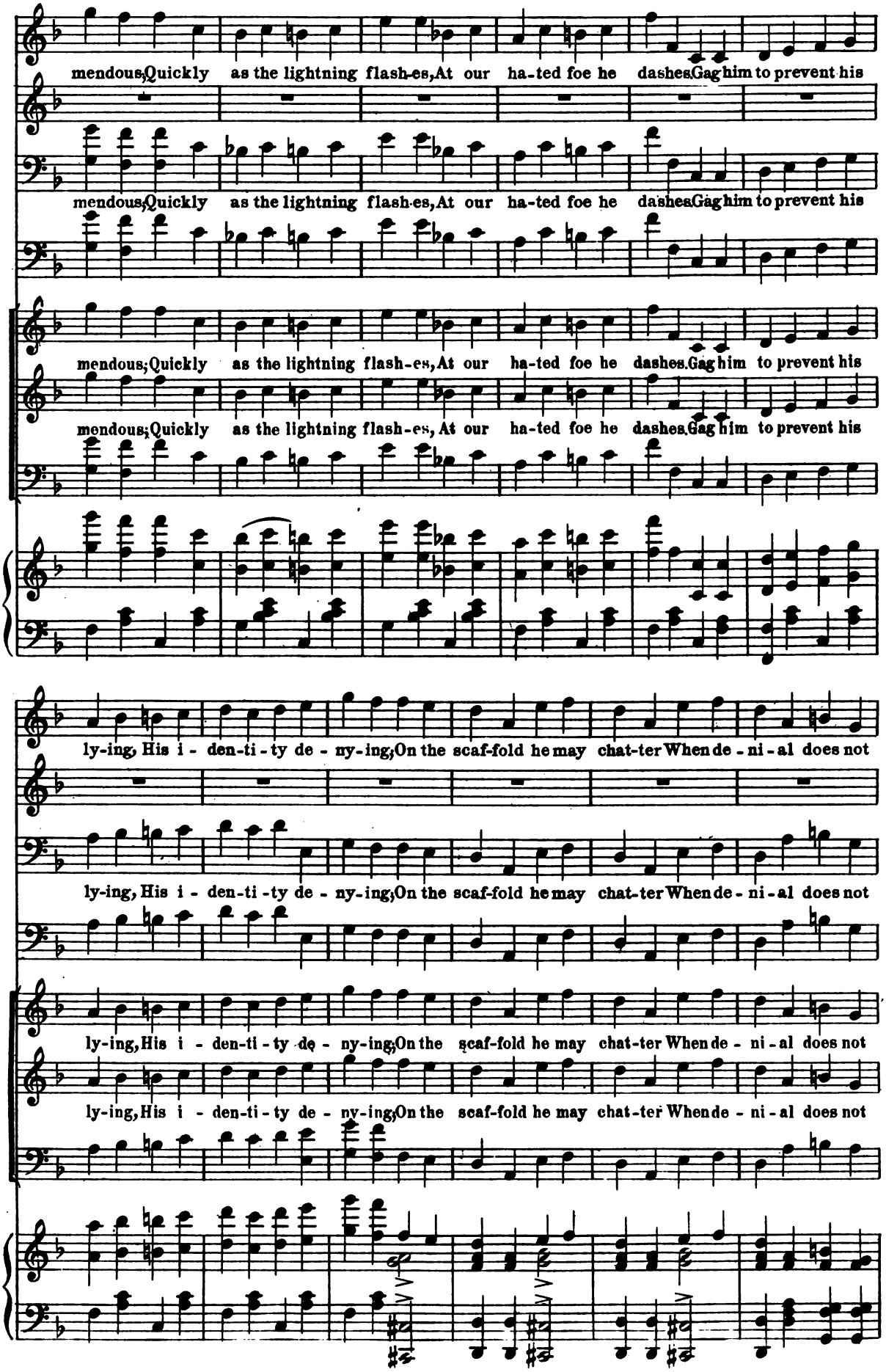
f
Ev-er rea-dy to de-fend us, Is that man of might tre-

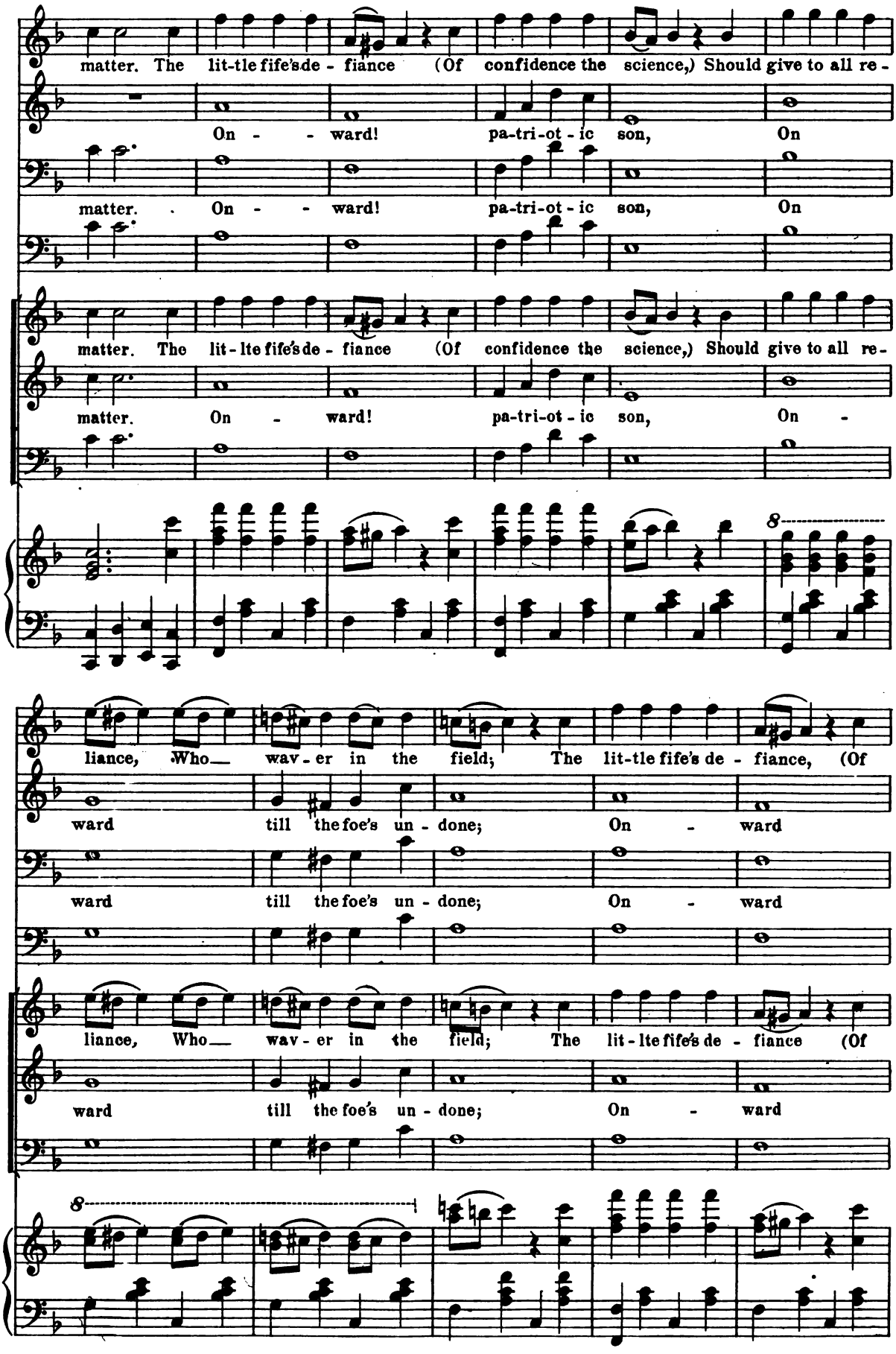
f
Ev-er rea-dy to de-fend us, Is that man of might tre-

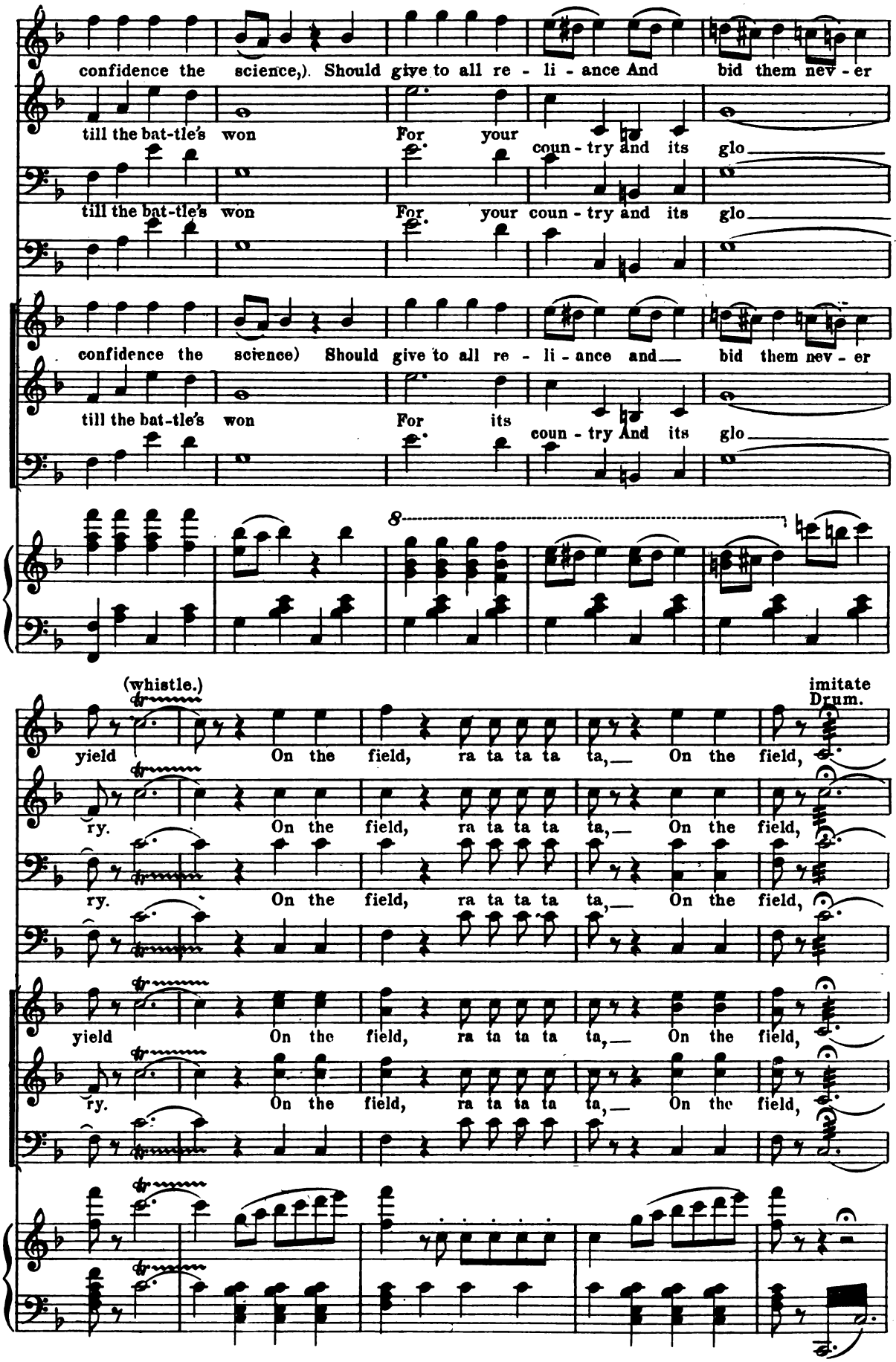
f

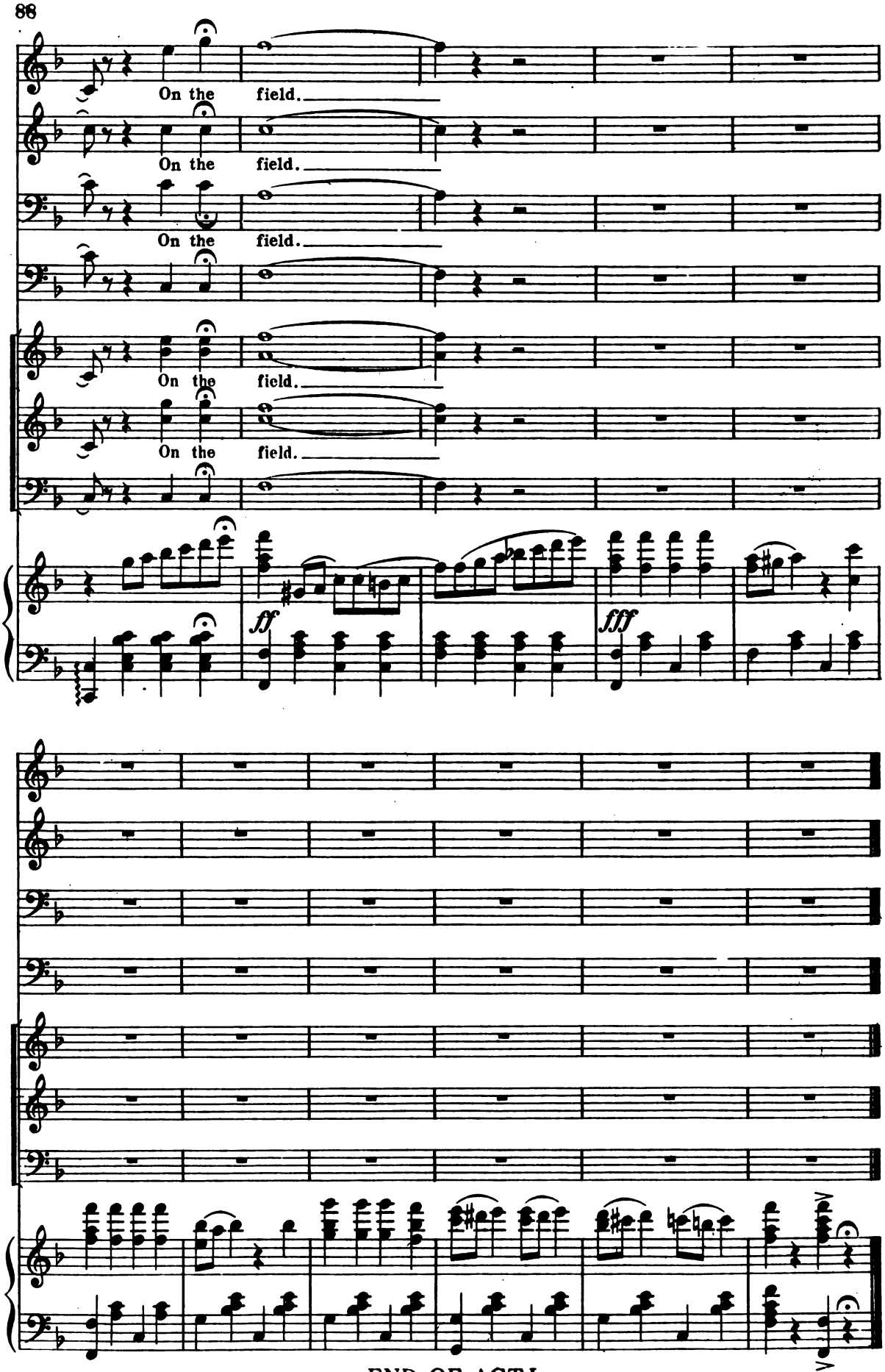
Tempo di marcia con bravoura.

f


mendous; Quickly as the lightning flash-es, At our ha-ted foe he dashes Gag him to prevent his
mendous; Quickly as the lightning flash-es, At our ha-ted foe he dashes Gag him to prevent his
mendous; Quickly as the lightning flash-es, At our ha-ted foe he dashes Gag him to prevent his
mendous; Quickly as the lightning flash-es, At our ha-ted foe he dashes Gag him to prevent his
ly-ing, His i - den-ti-ty de - ny-ing; On the scaf-fold he may chat-ter When de - ni-al does not
ly-ing, His i - den-ti-ty de - ny-ing; On the scaf-fold he may chat-ter When de - ni-al does not
ly-ing, His i - den-ti-ty de - ny-ing; On the scaf-fold he may chat-ter When de - ni-al does not
ly-ing, His i - den-ti-ty de - ny-ing; On the scaf-fold he may chat-ter When de - ni-al does not


matter. The lit-tle fife's de - fiance (Of confidence the science,) Should give to all re -
On - - ward! pa-tri-ot - ic son, On
matter. On - - ward! pa-tri-ot - ic son, On
matter. The lit - lte fife's de - fiance (Of confidence the science,) Should give to all re -
matter. On - ward! pa-tri-ot - ic son, On -
8
liance, Who— wav - er in the field; The lit-tle fife's de - fiance, (Of
ward till the foe's un - done; On - ward
ward till the foe's un - done; On - ward
liance, Who— wav - er in the field; The lit - lte fife's de - fiance (Of
ward till the foe's un - done; On - ward
8


confidence the science,). Should give to all re - li - ance And bid them nev - er
till the bat-tle's won For your coun - try and its glo
till the bat-tle's won For your coun - try and its glo
confidence the science) Should give to all re - li - ance and bid them nev - er
till the bat-tle's won For its coun - try And its glo
8
(whistle.)
imitate Drum.
yield On the field, ra ta ta ta ta, On the field,
ry. On the field, ra ta ta ta ta, On the field,
ry. On the field, ra ta ta ta ta, On the field,
yield On the field, ra ta ta ta ta, On the field,
ry. On the field, ra ta ta ta ta, On the field,


On the field.
On the field.
On the field.
On the field.
On the field.
ff
fff

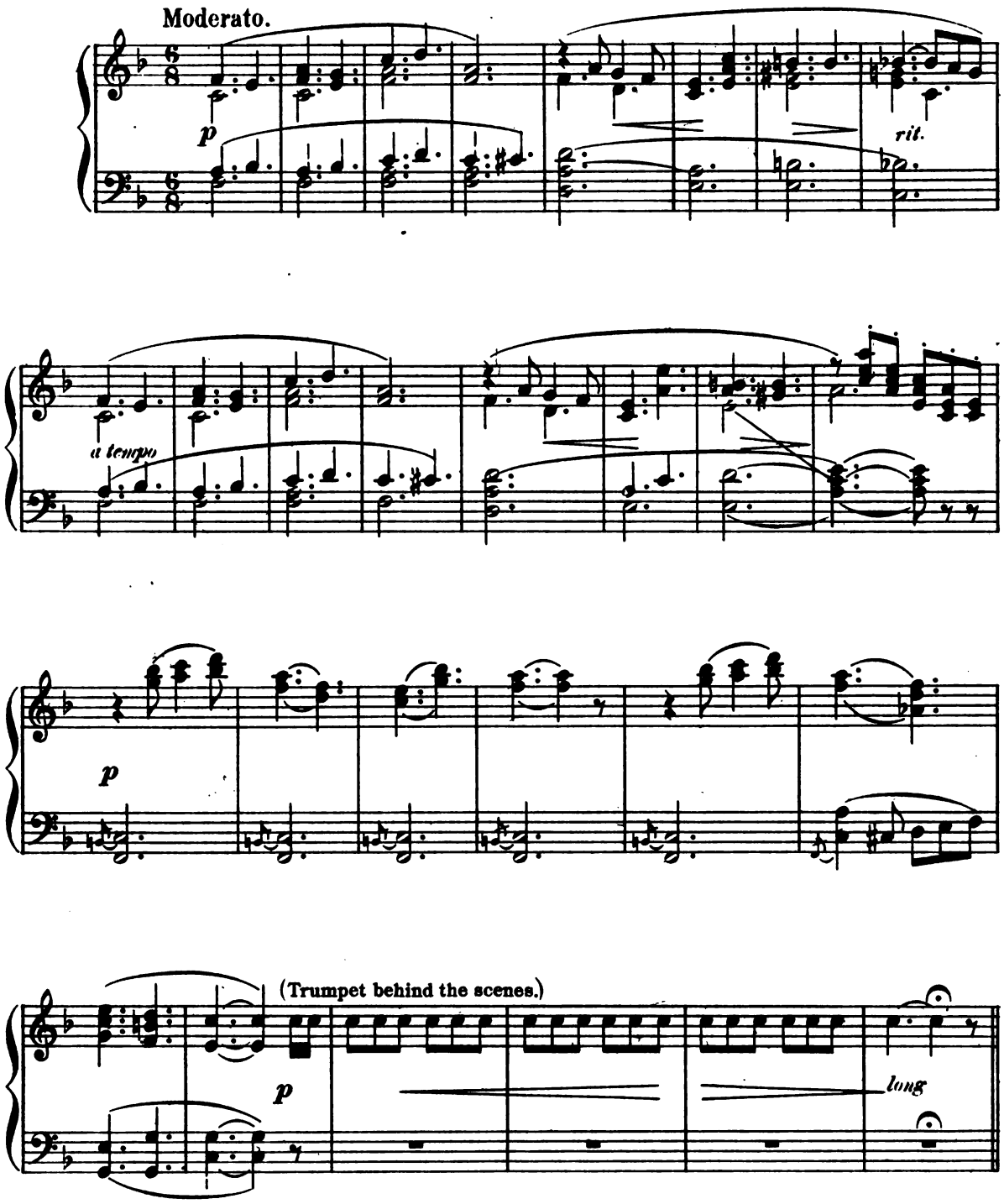
END OF ACT I.

Act II.

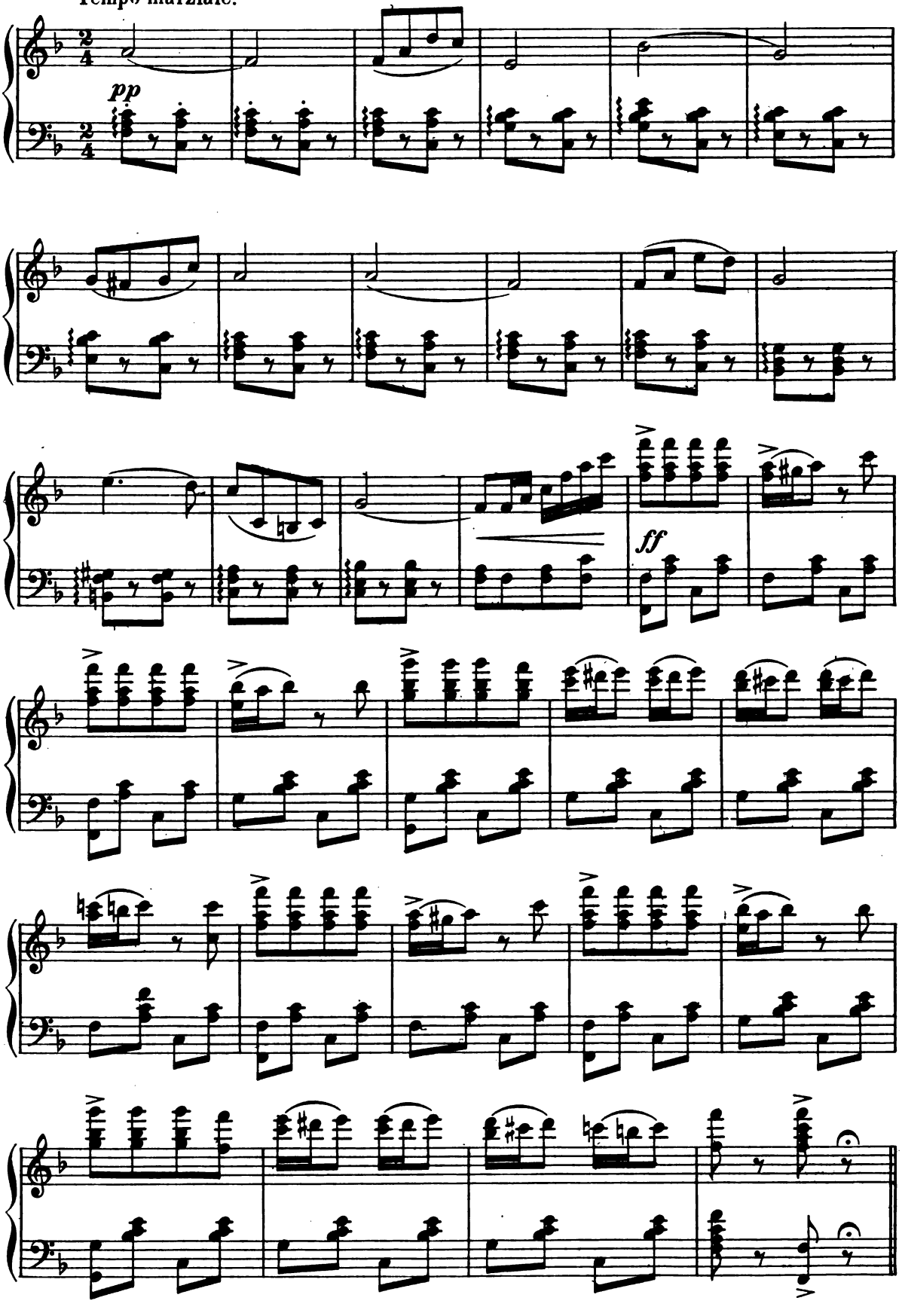
a. Introduction.
b. Solo and Chorus: **Ditty of the Drill.**

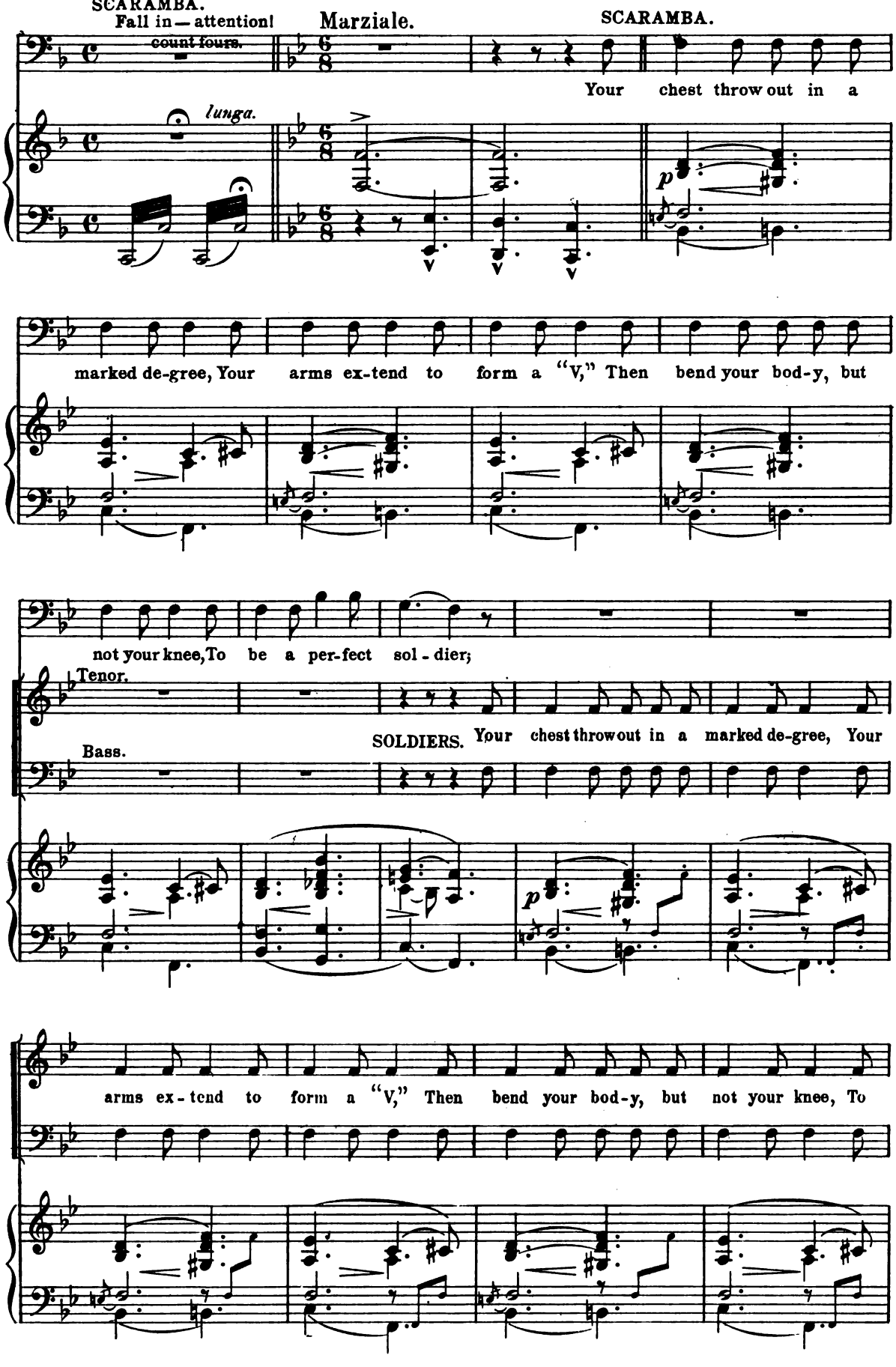
SCARAMBA AND CHORUS.

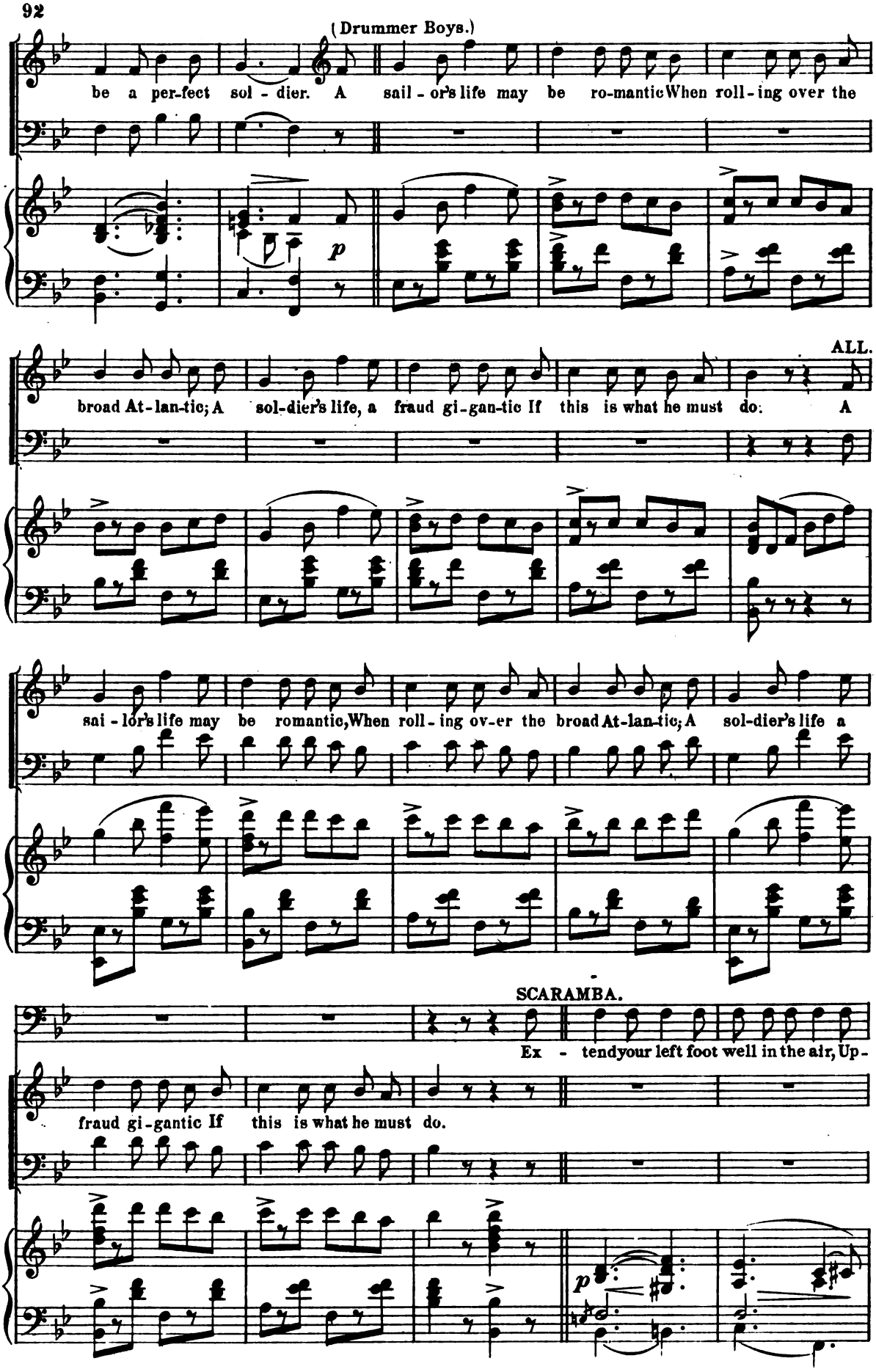
No. 7

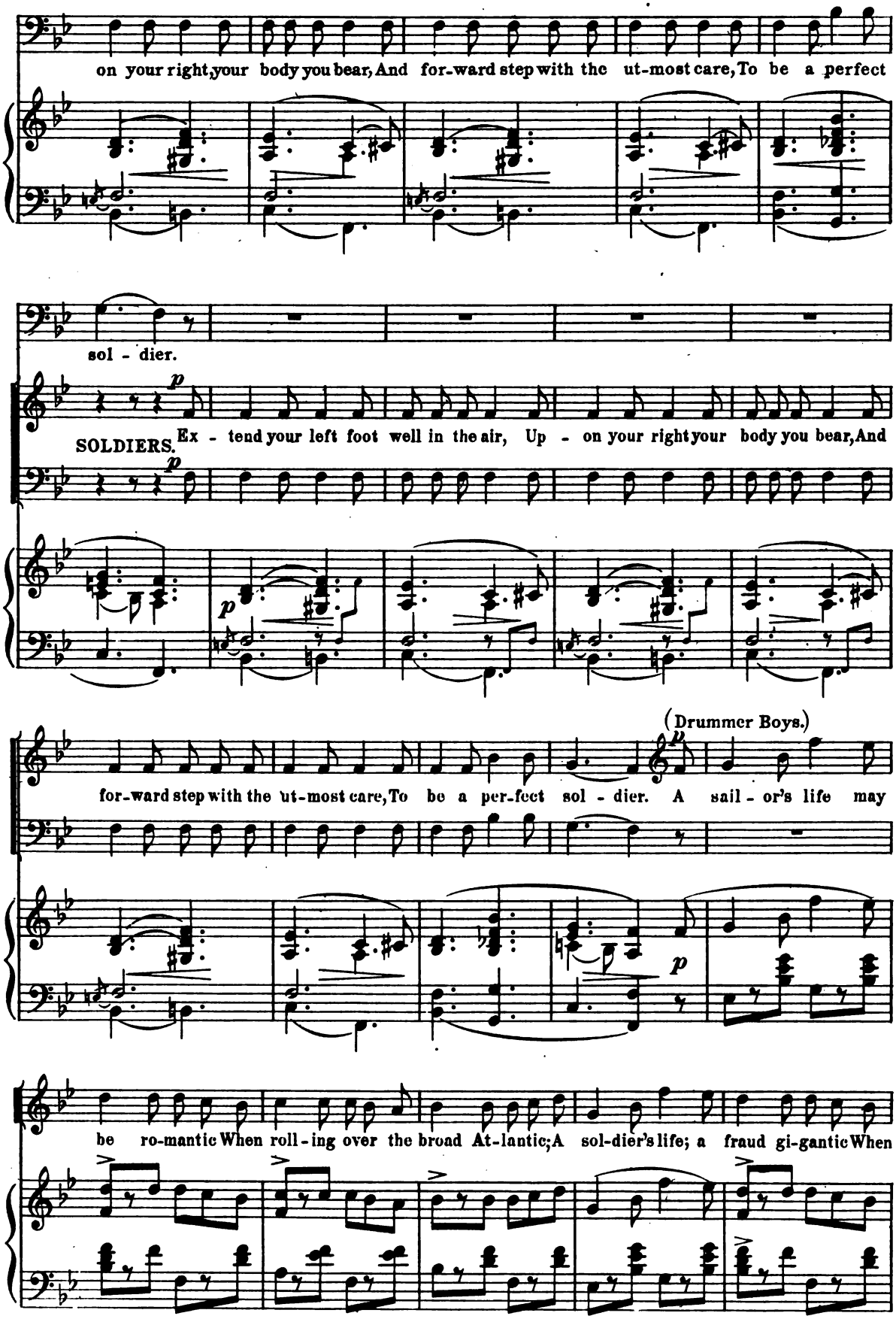


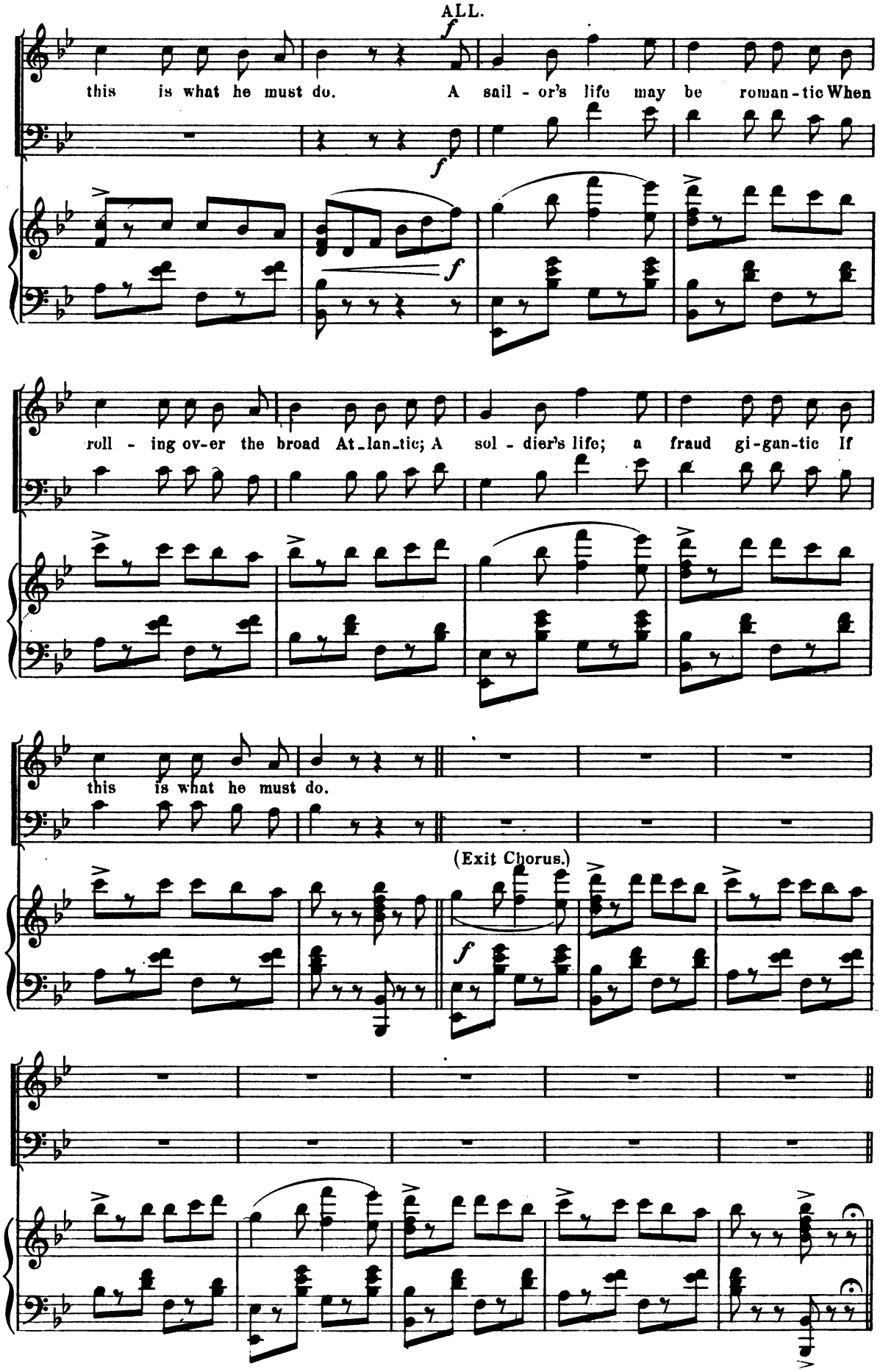
Tempo marziale.




SCARAMBA.
Fall in — attention!
count fours.
Marziale.
SCARAMBA.
Your chest throw out in a
lunga.
marked de-gree, Your arms ex-tend to form a "V," Then bend your bod-y, but
not your knee, To be a per-fect sol - dier;
Tenor.
Bass.
SOLDIERS. Your chest throwout in a marked de-gree, Your
arms ex - tend to form a "V," Then bend your bod-y, but not your knee, To


(Drummer Boys.)
be a per-fect sol - dier. A sail - or's life may be ro-mantic When roll-ing over the
broad At-lan-tic; A sol-dier's life, a fraud gi-gan-tic If this is what he must do. A
ALL.
sai - lor's life may be romantic, When roll - ing ov-er the broad At-lan-tic; A sol-dier's life a
fraud gi-gantic If this is what he must do.
SCARAMBA.
Ex - tendyour left foot well in the air, Up-

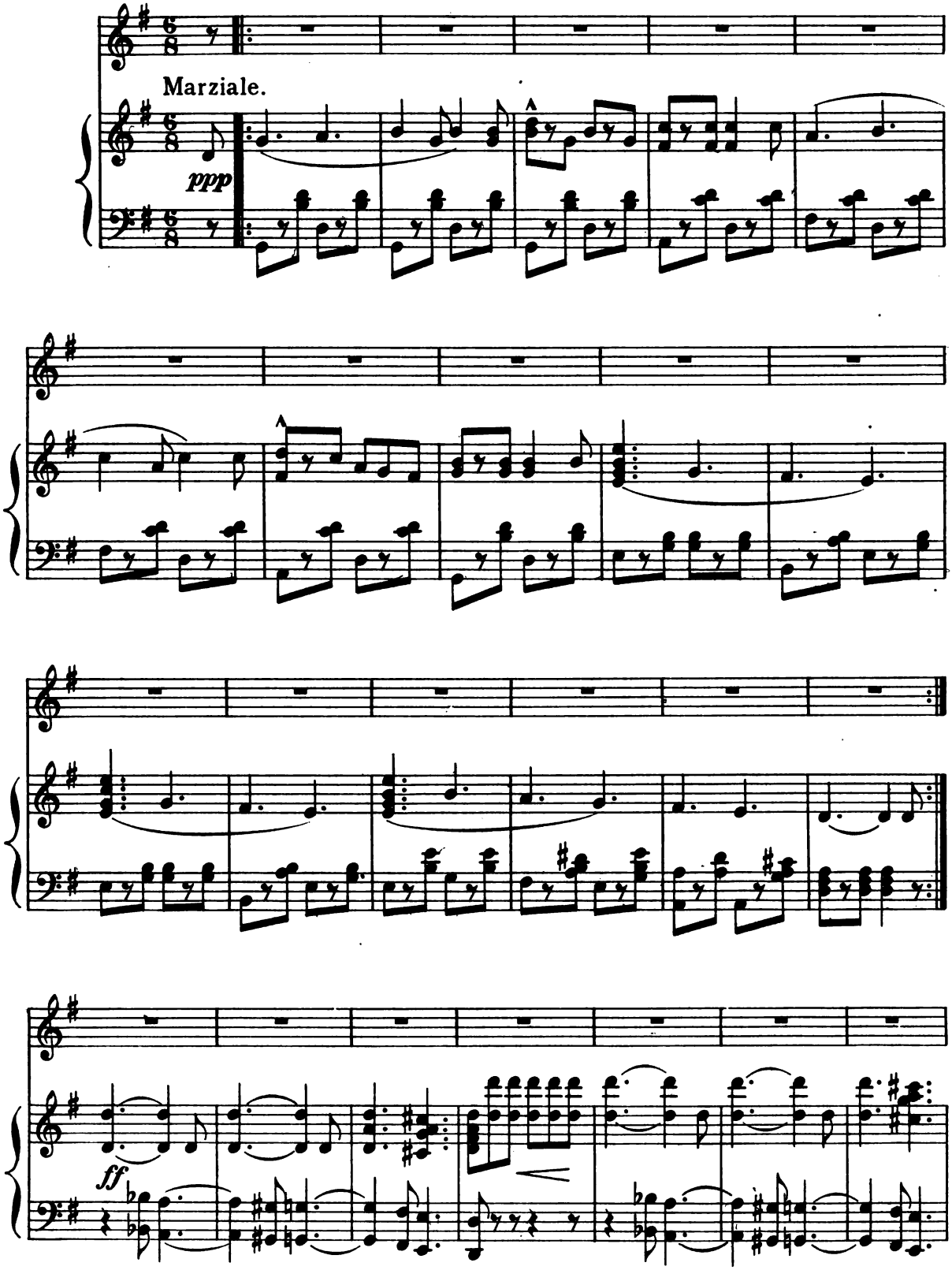

on your right,your body you bear, And for-ward step with the ut-most care, To be a perfect
sol - dier.
SOLDIERS. Ex - tend your left foot well in the air, Up - on your right your body you bear, And
(Drummer Boys.)
for-ward step with the ut-most care, To be a per-fect sol - dier. A sail - or's life may
be ro-mantic When roll-ing over the broad At-lantic; A sol-dier's life; a fraud gi-gantic When

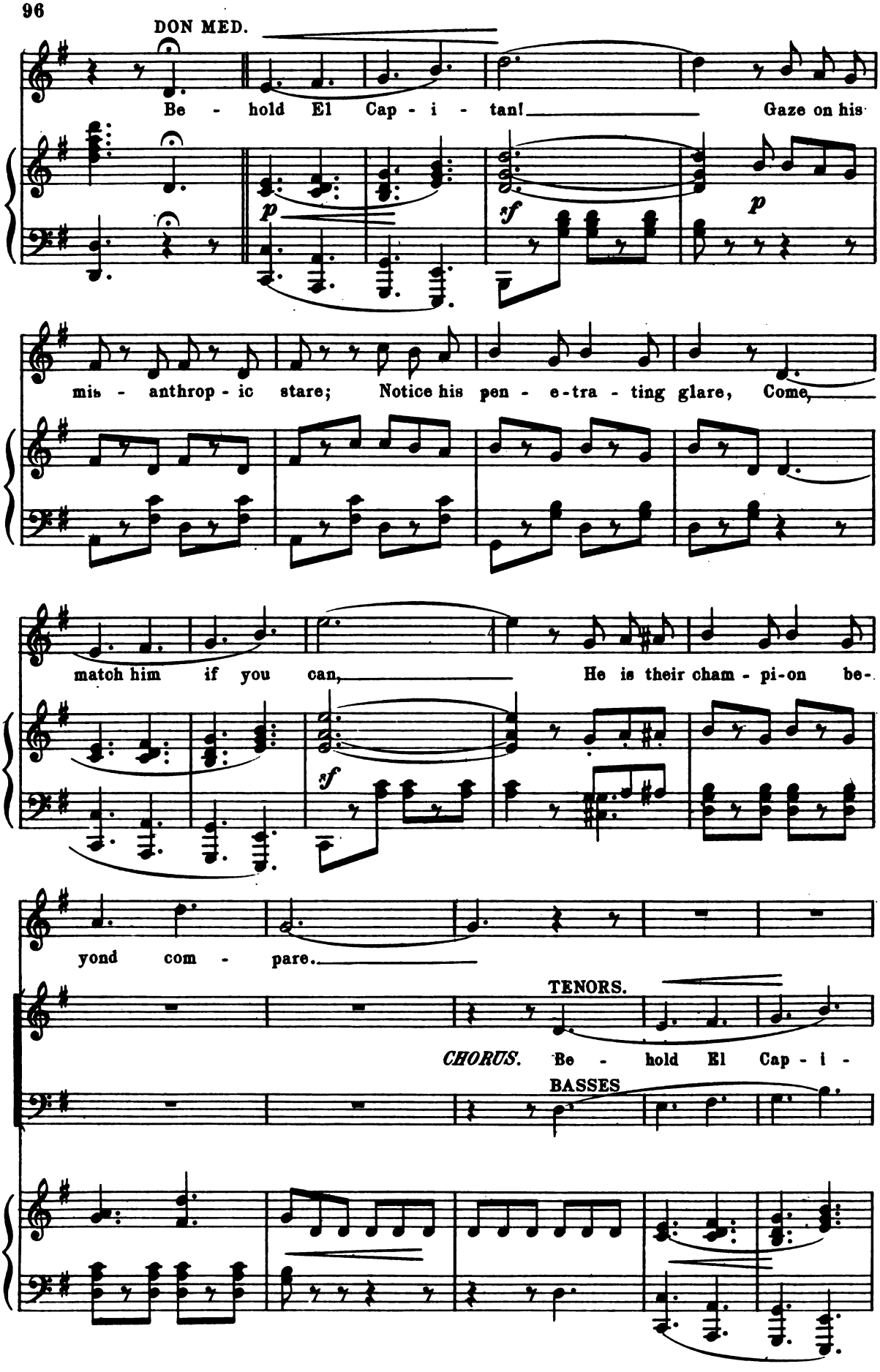

ALL.
this is what he must do. A sail - or's life may be roman - tic When
roll - ing ov-er the broad At_lan_tic; A sol - dier's life; a fraud gi-gan-tic If
this is what he must do.
(Exit Chorus.)

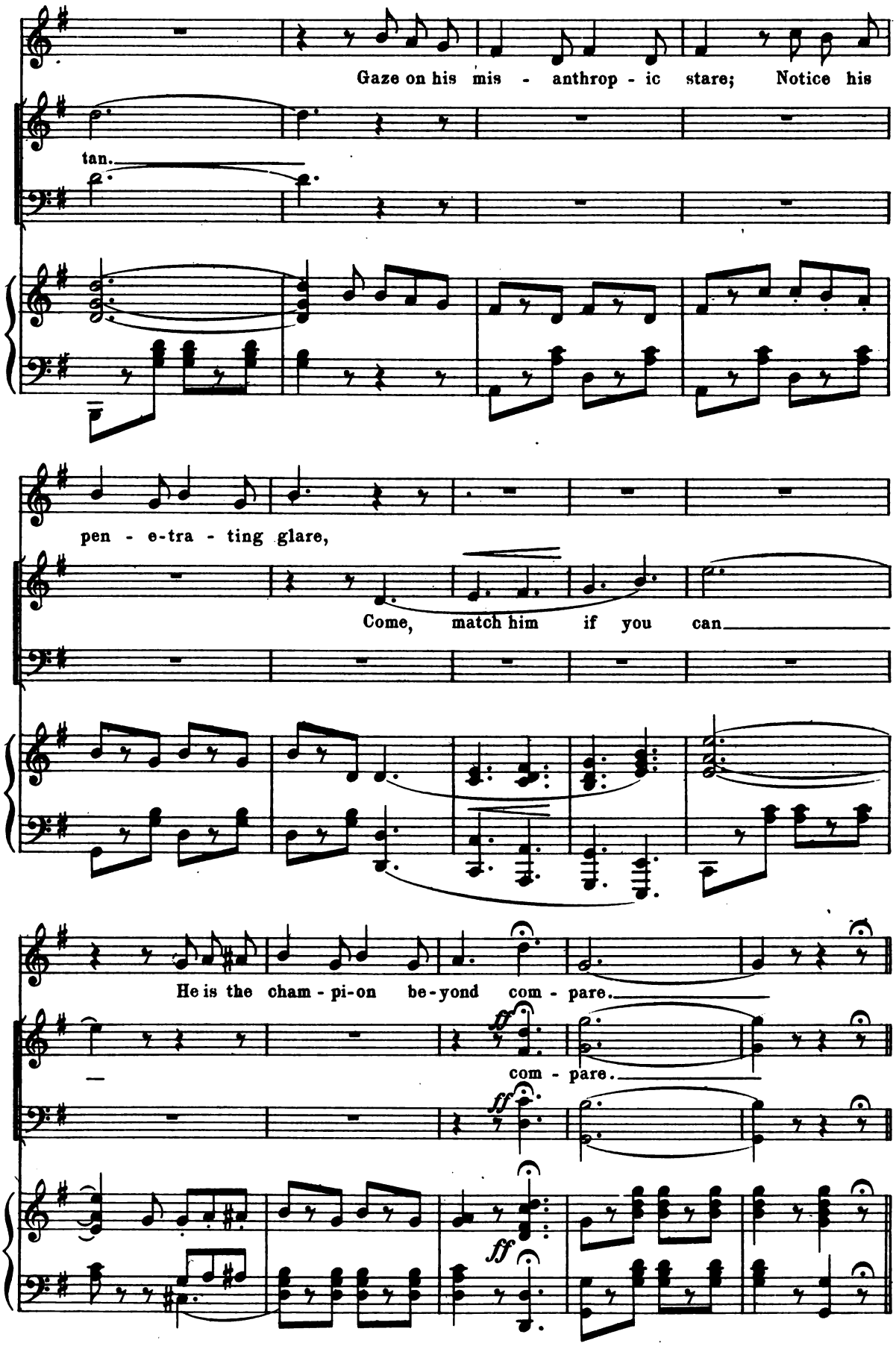
Solo and Chorus: "Behold El Capitan."

DON MEDIGUA AND MEN.

No. 7 bis.



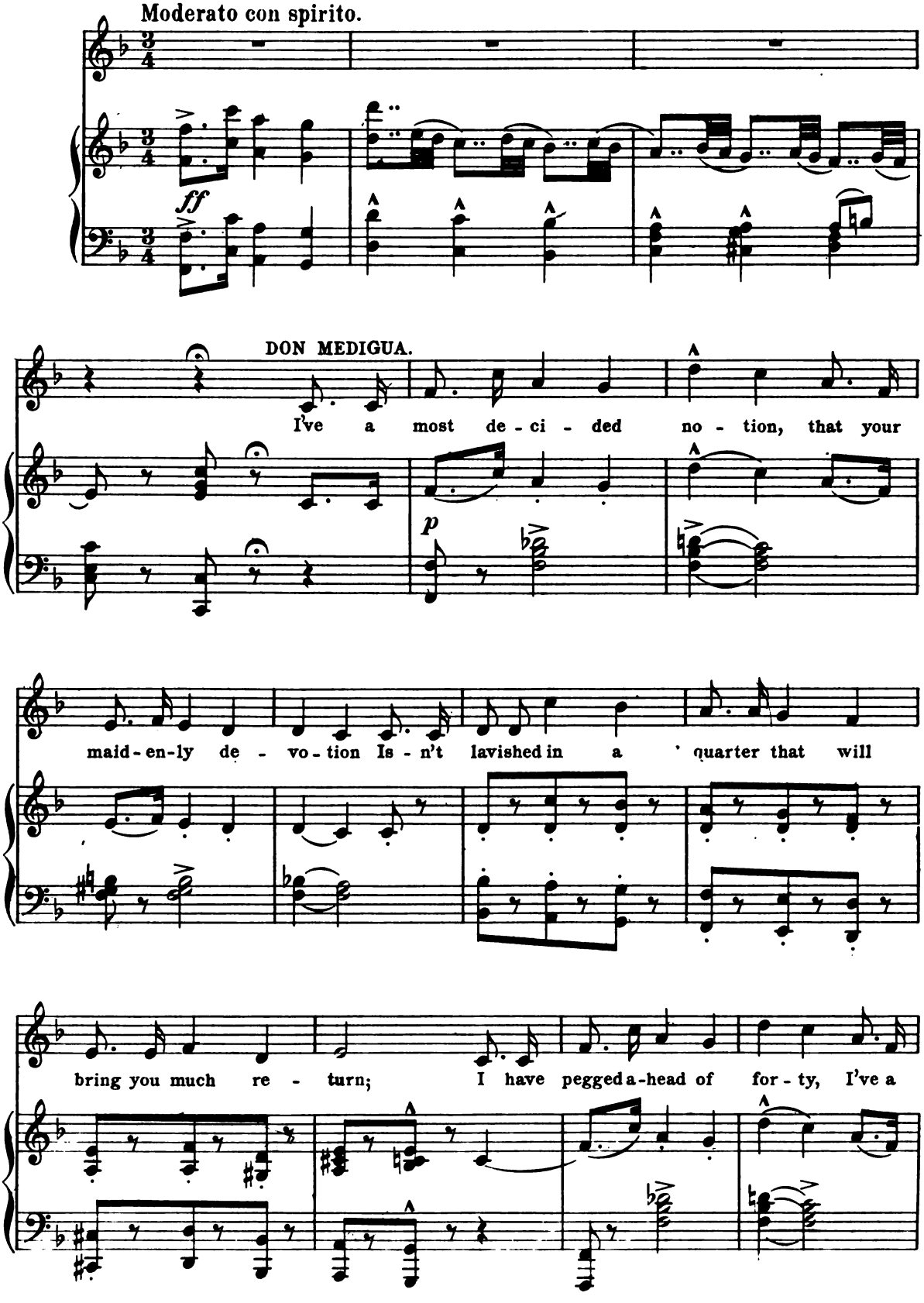

DON MED.
Be - hold El Cap - i - tan! Gaze on his
mis - anthrop - ic stare; Notice his pen - e-tra - ting glare, Come,
match him if you can, He is their cham - pi-on be-
yond com - pare.
TENORS.
CHORUS. Be - hold El Cap - i -
BASSES

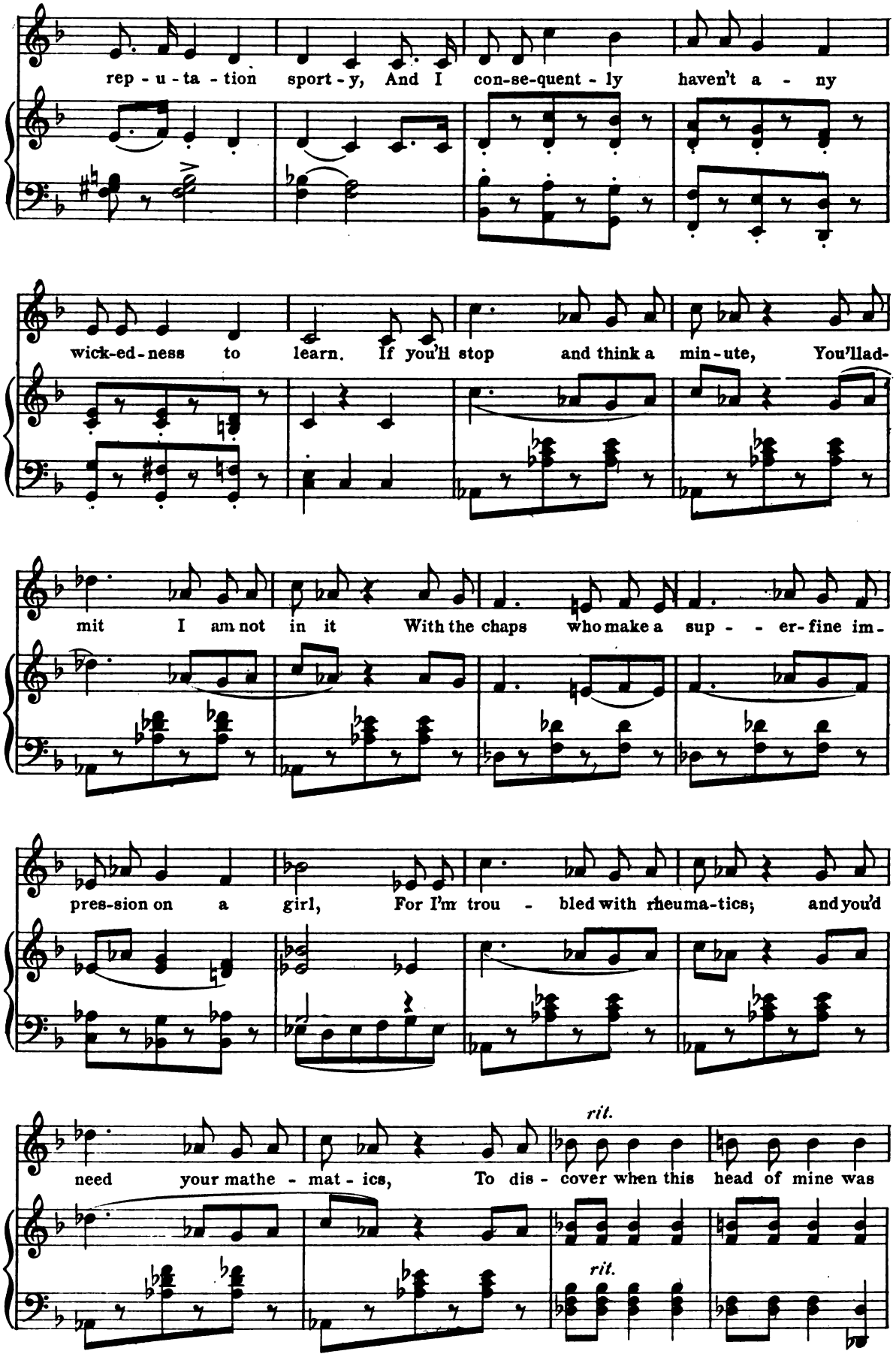

Gaze on his mis - anthrop - ic stare; Notice his
tan.
pen - e-tra - ting glare,
Come, match him if you can
He is the cham - pi-on be-yond com - pare.
com - pare.
ff
ff
ff

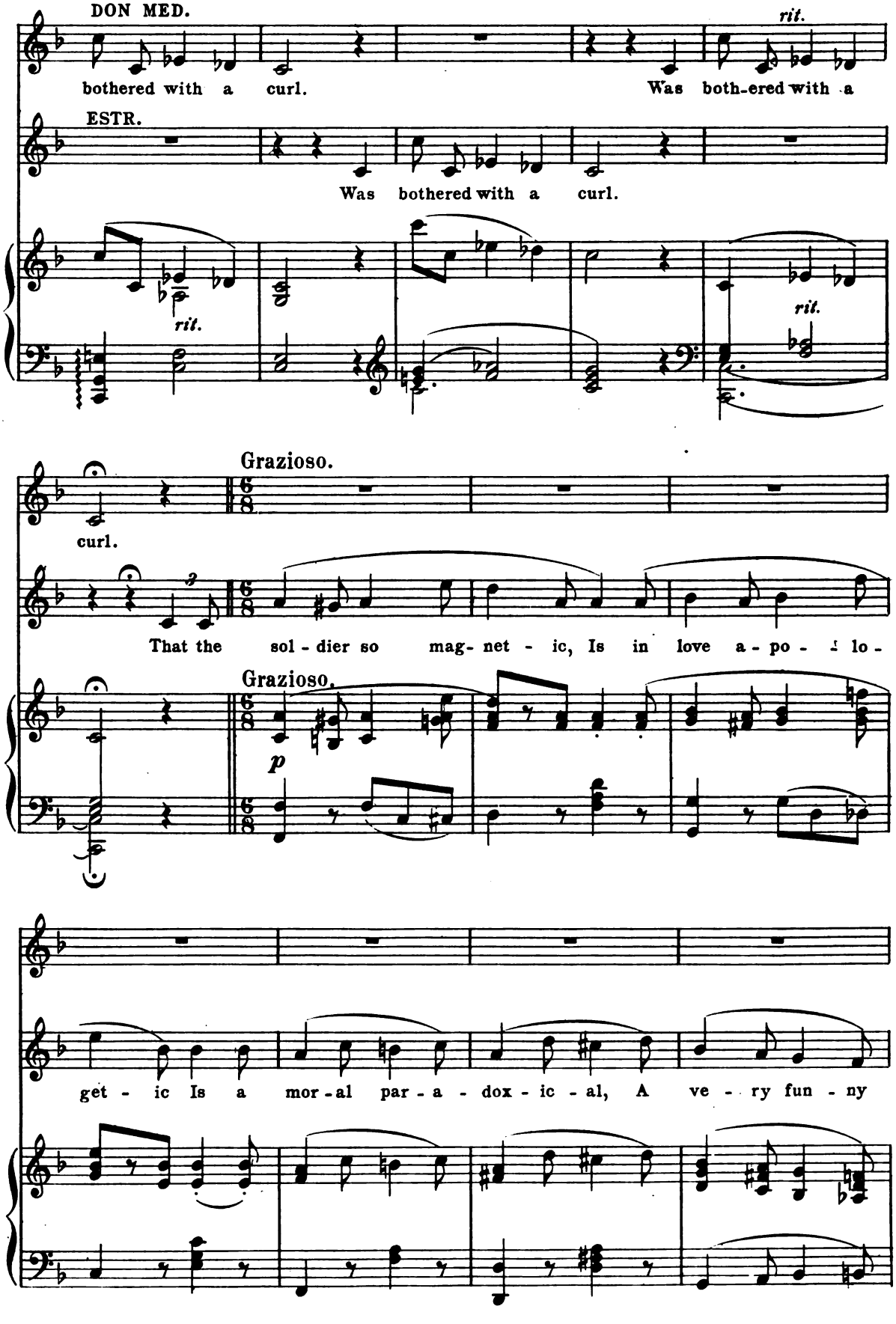
Duet: "I've a most decided notion."

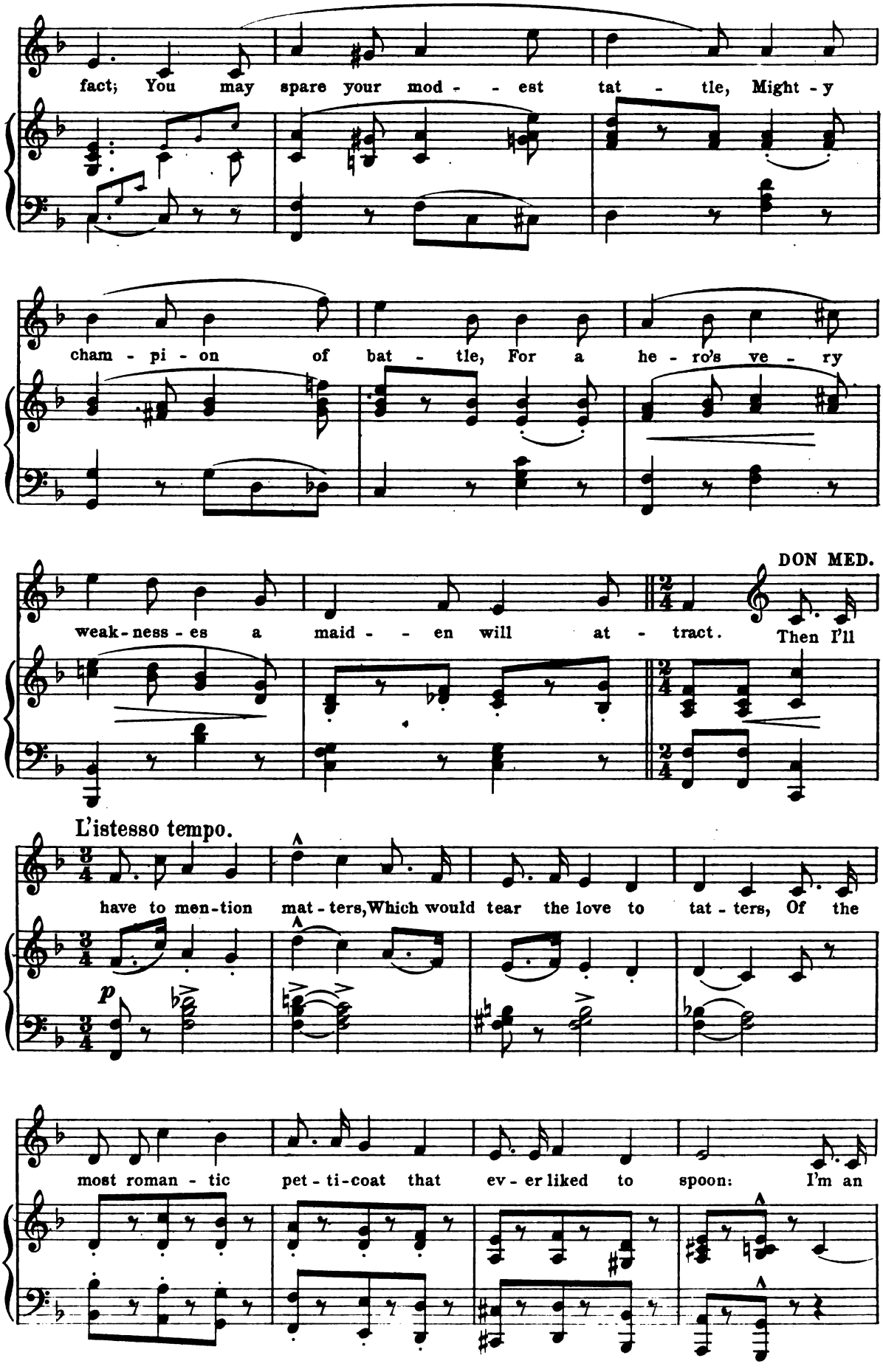
ESTRELDA AND DON MEDIGUA.

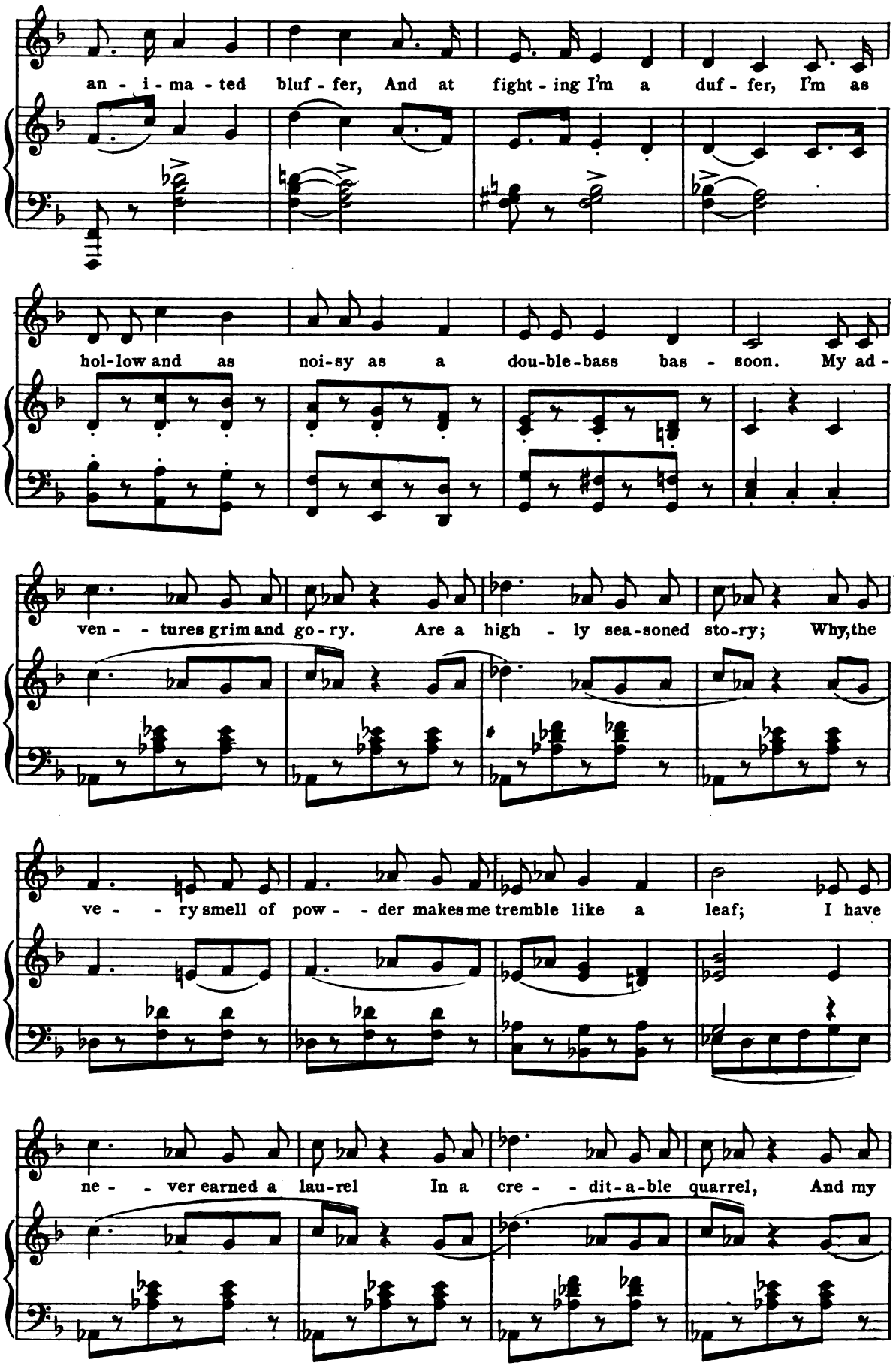
No. 8.

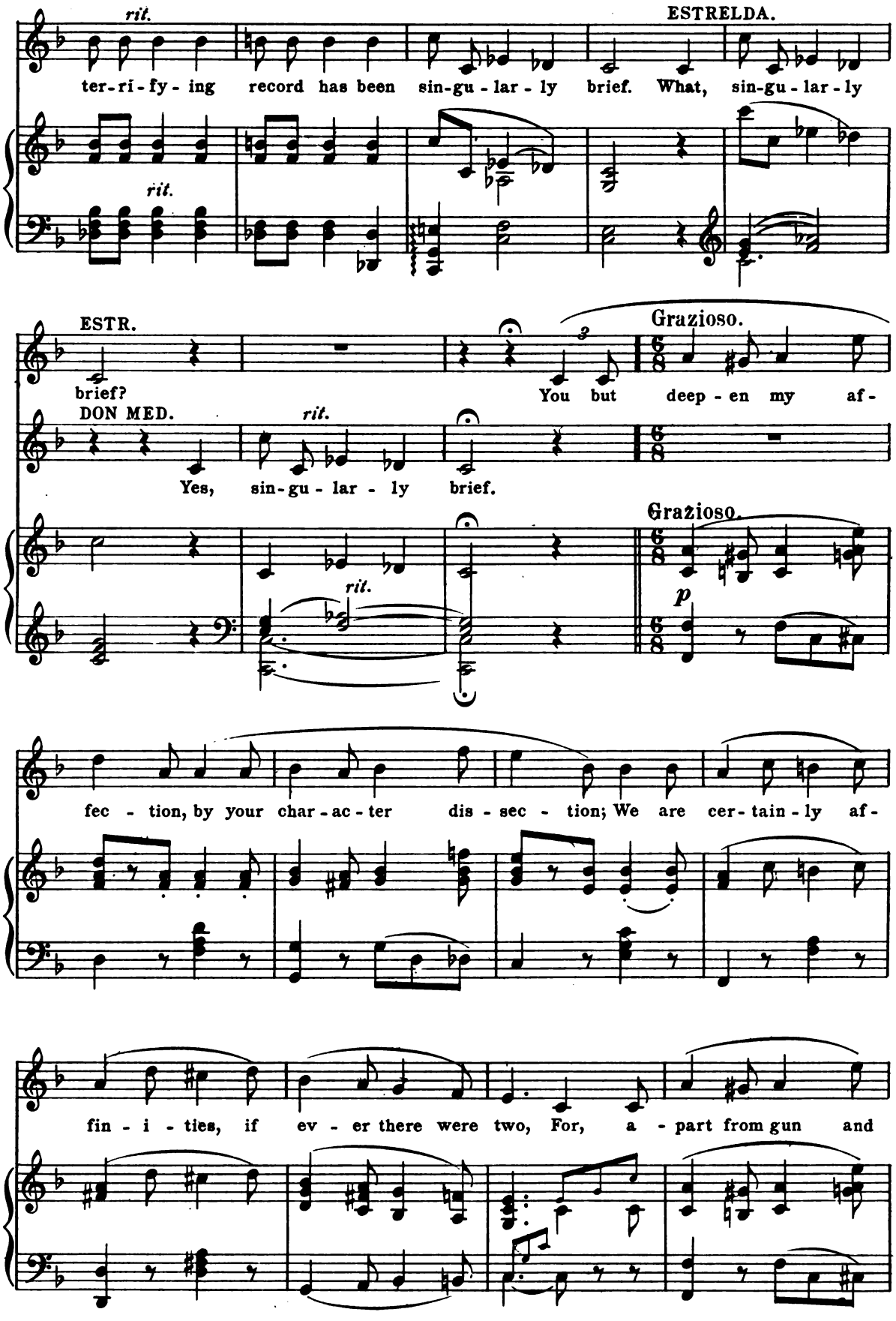


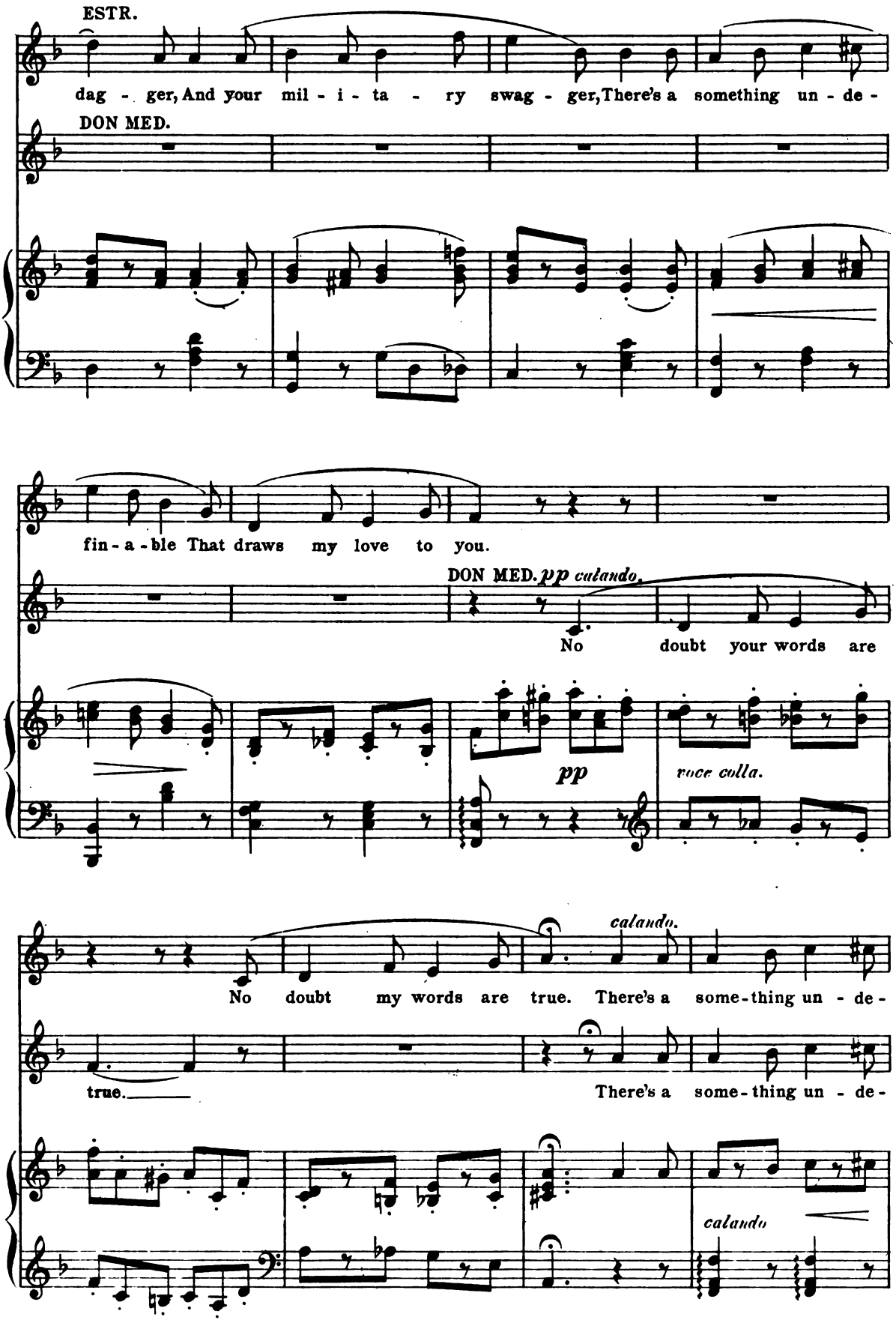

rep - u - ta - tion sport - y, And I con-se-quent - ly haven't a - ny
wick-ed-ness to learn. If you'll stop and think a min-ute, You'lladmit I am not in it With the chaps who make a sup - - - er-fine impres-sion on a girl, For I'm trou - bled with rheuma-tics; and you'd
rit.
need your mathe - mat - ics, To dis - cover when this head of mine was
rit.

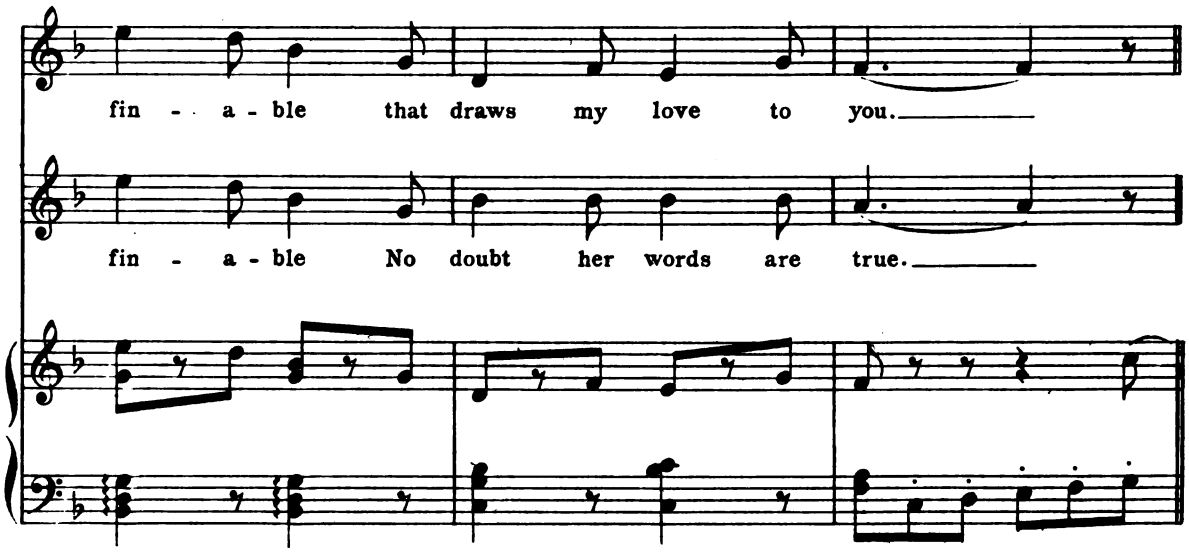

DON MED.
bothered with a curl.
Was both-ered with a
rit.
ESTR.
Was bothered with a curl.
rit.
rit.
Grazioso.
curl.
That the sol - dier so mag- net - ic, Is in love a - po - lo -
Grazioso.
p
get - ic Is a mor - al par - a - dox - ic - al, A ve - ry fun - ny


fact; You may spare your mod - - est tat - tle, Might - y
cham - pi - on of bat - tle, For a he - ro's ve - ry
DON MED.
weak-ness - es a maid - - en will at - tract. Then I'll
L'istesso tempo.
have to men-tion mat - ters, Which would tear the love to tat - ters, Of the
p
most roman - tic pet - ti-coat that ev - er liked to spoon: I'm an

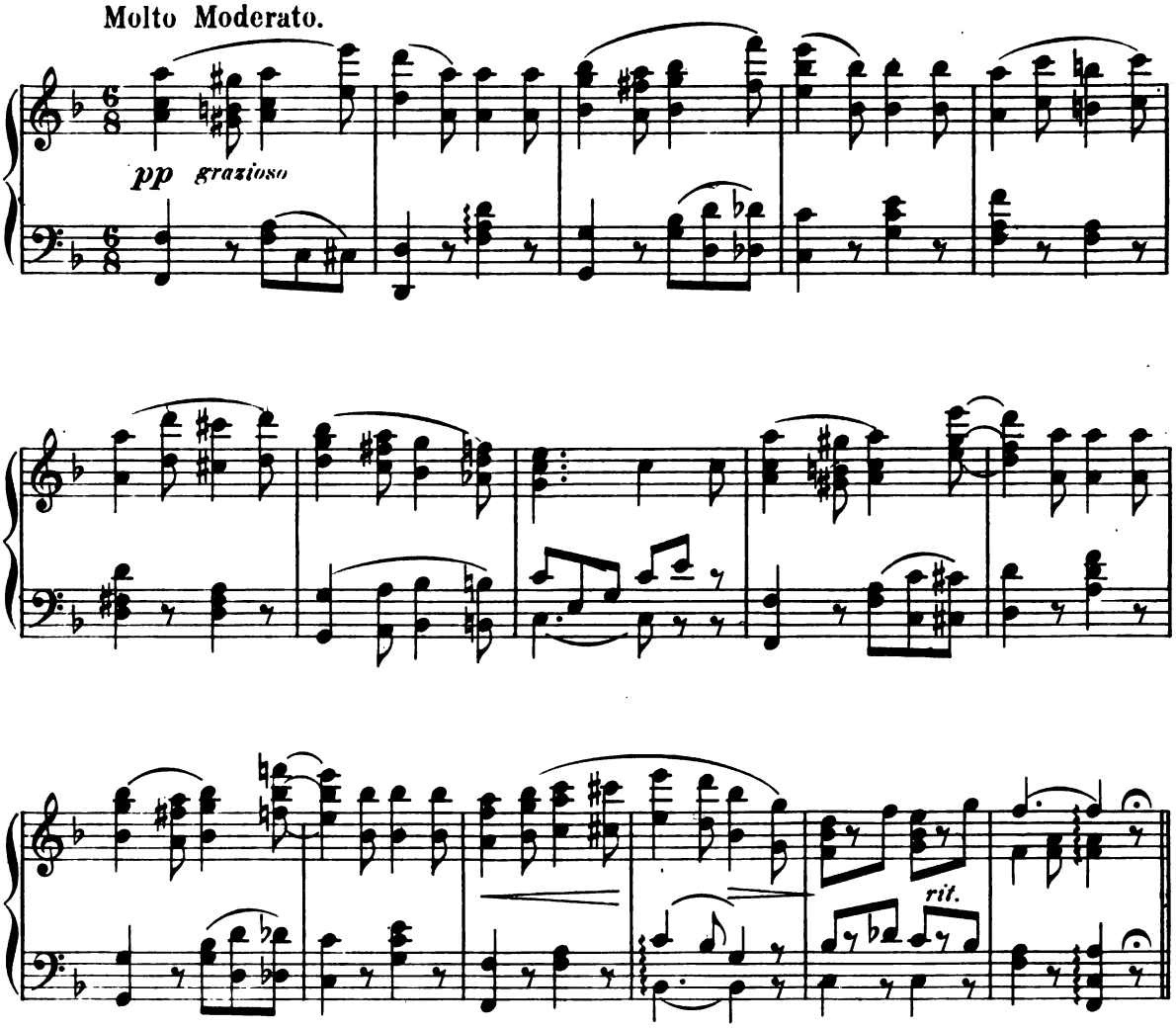

an - i - ma - ted bluf - fer, And at fight - ing I'm a duf - fer, I'm as
hol-low and as noi-sy as a dou-ble-bass bas - soon. My ad -
ven - - tures grim and go-ry. Are a high - ly sea-soned sto-ry; Why, the
ve - - ry smell of pow - - der makes me tremble like a leaf; I have
ne - - ver earned a lau-rel In a cre - - dit-a-ble quarrel, And my


rit.
ESTRELDA.
ter-ri-fy-ing record has been sin-gu-lar-ly brief. What, sin-gu-lar-ly
rit.
ESTR.
brief?
Grazioso.
You but deep-en my af-
DON MED.
rit.
Yes, sin-gu-lar-ly brief.
Grazioso.
rit.
p
fec-tion, by your char-ac-ter dis-sec-tion; We are cer-tain-ly af-
fin-i-ties, if ev-er there were two, For, a-part from gun and


ESTR.
dag - ger, And your mil - i - ta - ry swag - ger, There's a something un - de -
DON MED.
fin - a - ble That draws my love to you.
DON MED. pp calando.
No doubt your words are
pp
voce colla.
calando.
No doubt my words are true. There's a some - thing un - de -
true.
There's a some - thing un - de -
calando



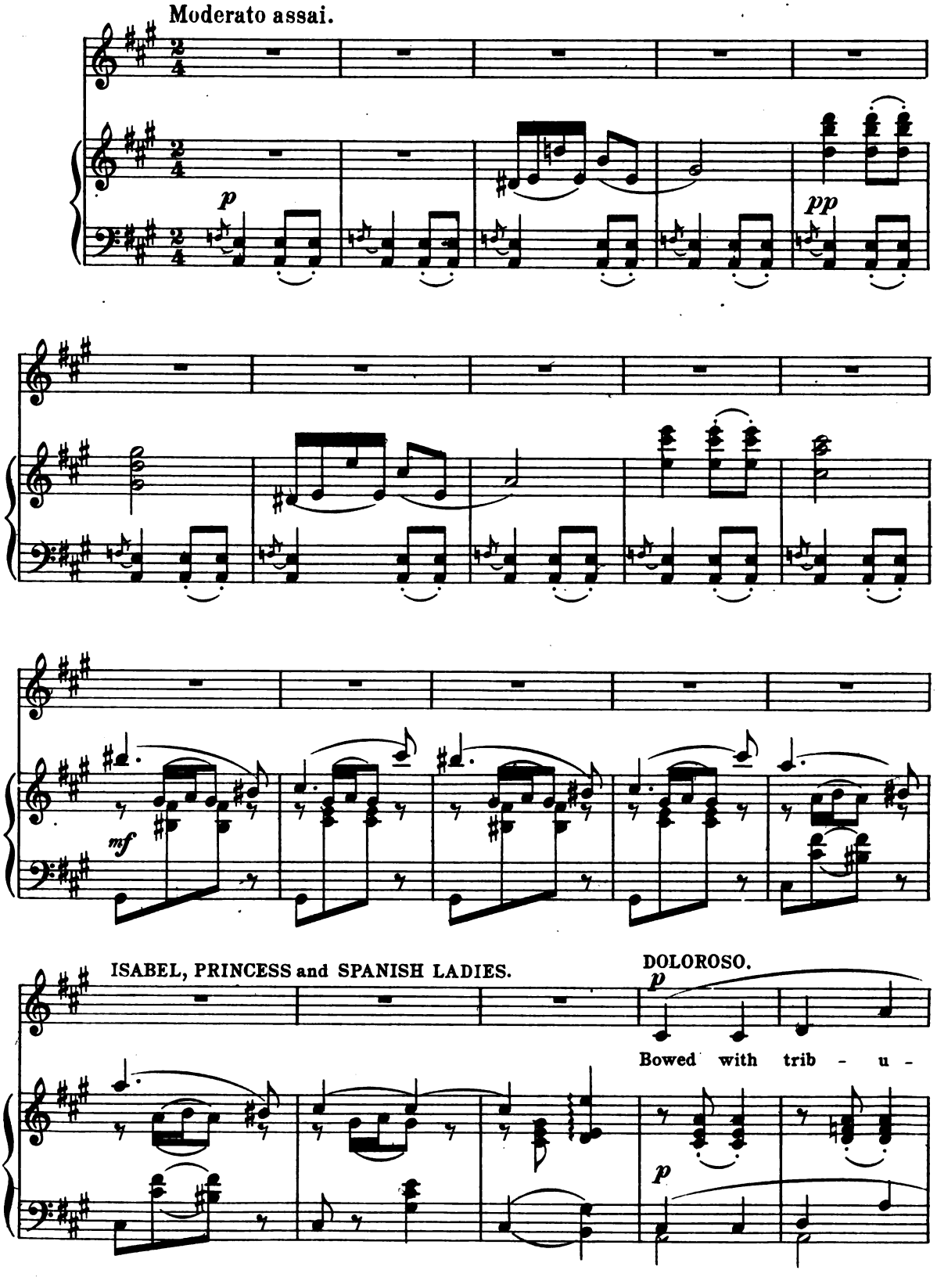
DANCE.
Molto Moderato.

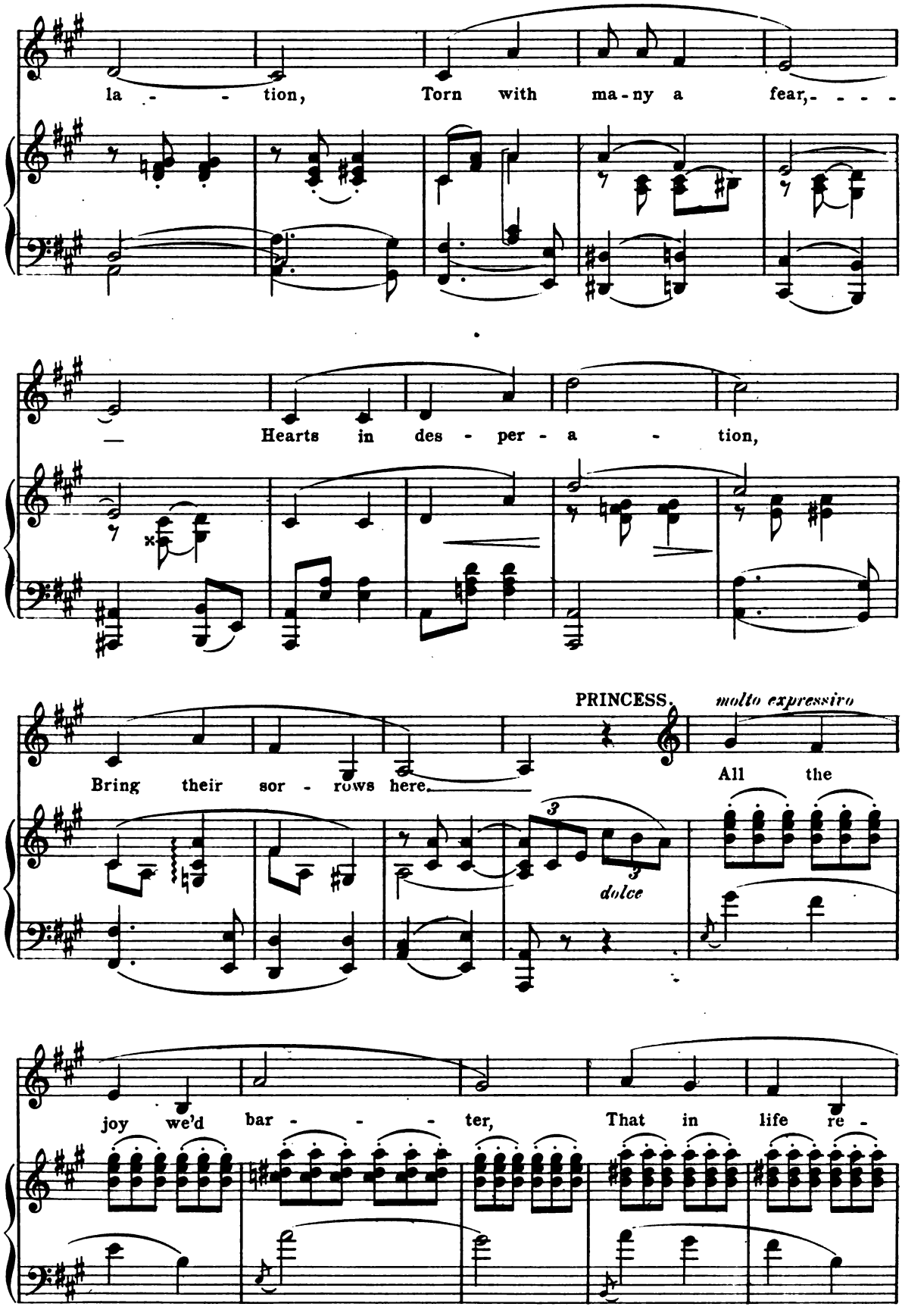


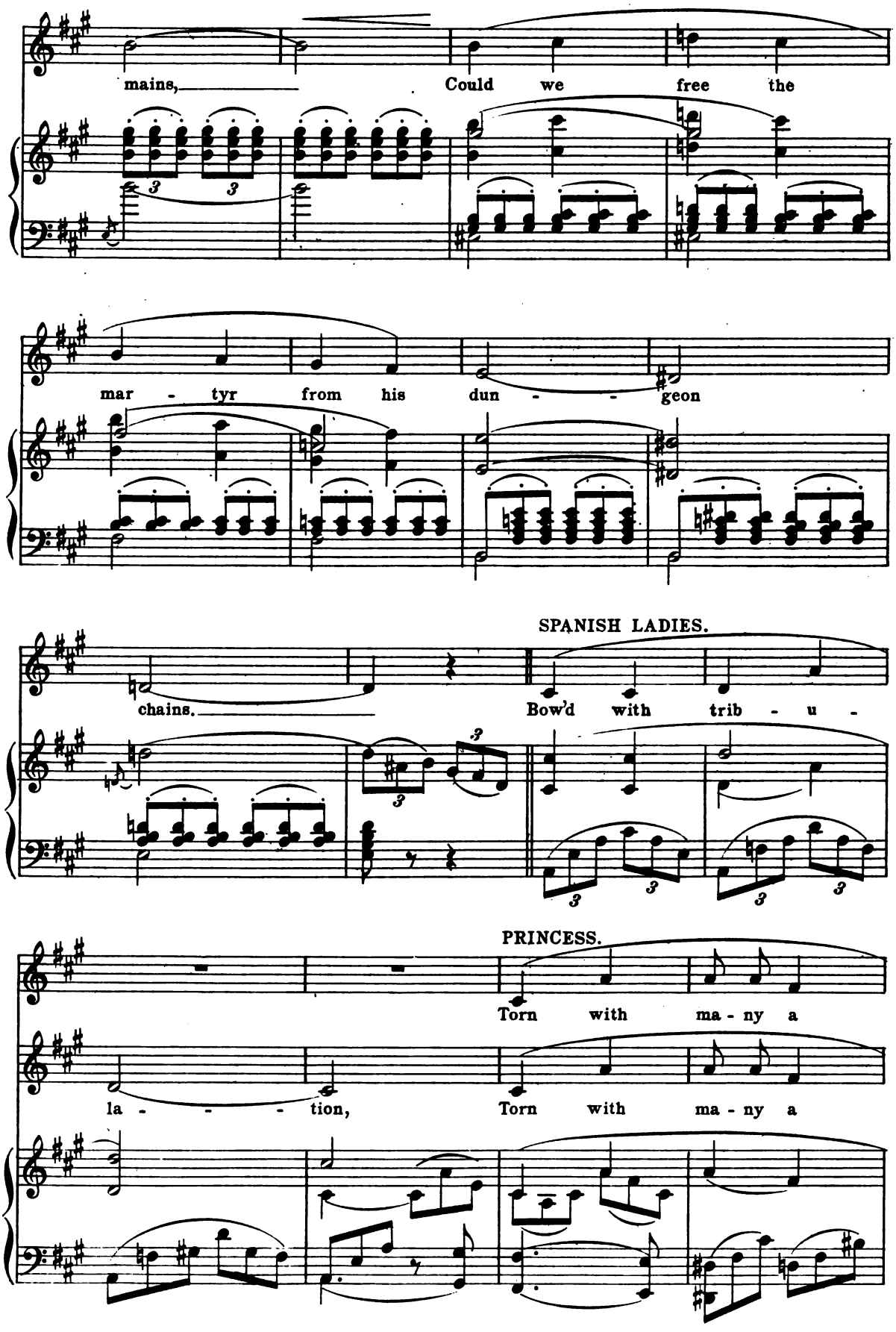
Double Chorus and Solos: "Bowed with Tribulation."

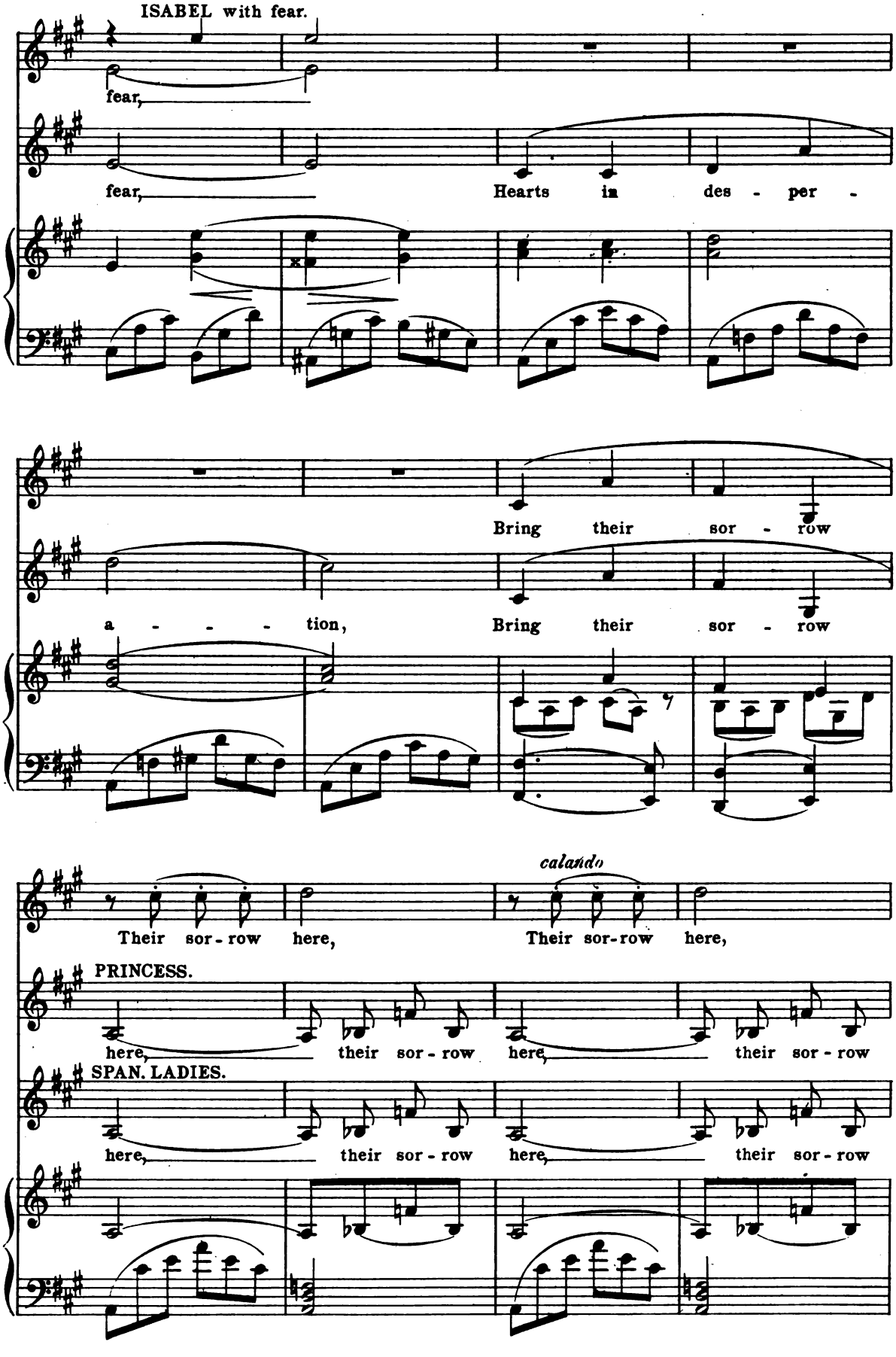
ISABEL, PRINCESS, ESTRELDA, DON MEDIGUA, SPANISH AND PERUVIAN LADIES.

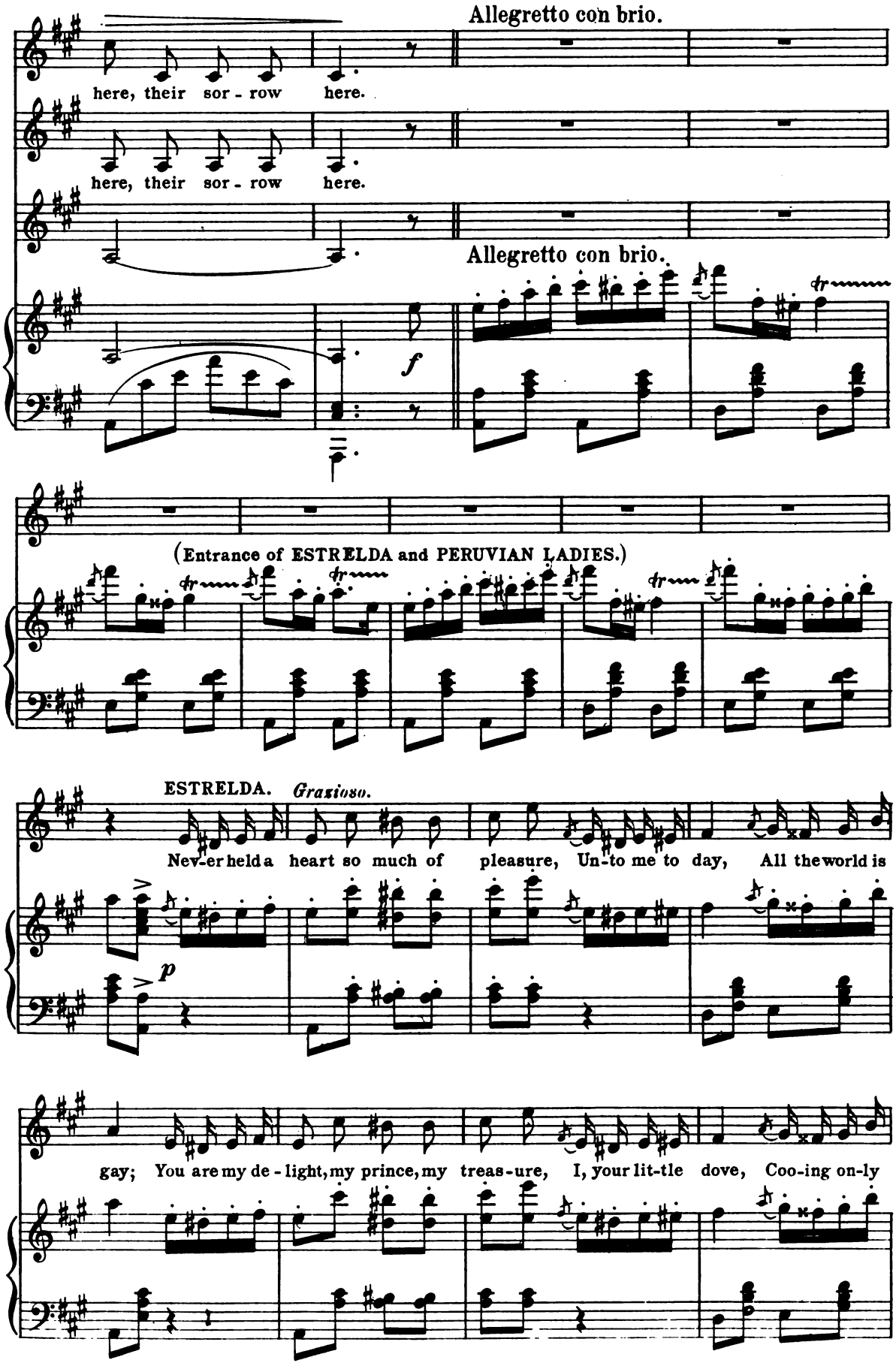
No. 9.

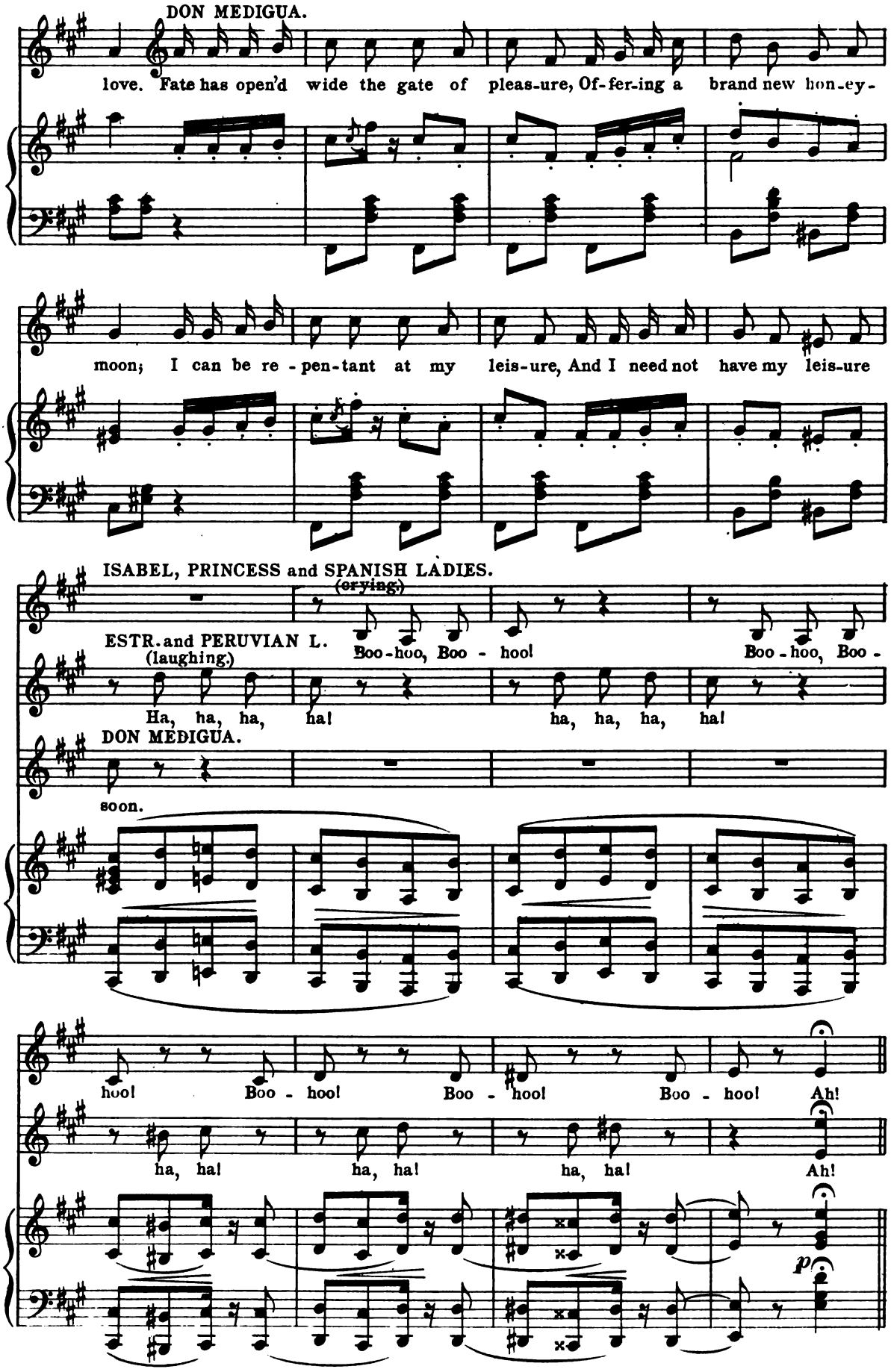



la - - tion, Torn with ma-ny a fear,- - - -
— Hearts in des - per - a - tion,
PRINCESS.
molto expressivo
Bring their sor - rows here.
All the
3
3
dolce
joy we'd bar - - - ter, That in life re -


mains, Could we free the
mar - tyr from his dun - - geon
SPANISH LADIES.
chains. Bow'd with trib - u -
PRINCESS.
Torn with ma - ny a
la - - - tion, Torn with ma - ny a


ISABEL with fear.
fear,
fear,
Hearts in des - per -
Bring their sor - row
a - - - tion,
Bring their sor - row
calando
Their sor - row here,
Their sor-row here,
PRINCESS.
here, their sor - row here, their sor - row
SPAN. LADIES.
here, their sor - row here, their sor - row


Allegretto con brio.
here, their sor - row here.
here, their sor - row here.
Allegretto con brio.
f
(Entrance of ESTRELDA and PERUVIAN LADIES.)
ESTRELDA. Grazioso.
Nev-er held a heart so much of pleasure, Un-to me to day, All the world is
p
gay; You are my de - light, my prince, my treas-ure, I, your lit-tle dove, Coo-ing on-ly


DON MEDIGUA.
love. Fate has open'd wide the gate of pleas-ure, Of-fer-ing a brand new hon-ey-
moon; I can be re-pen-tant at my leis-ure, And I need not have my leis-ure
ISABEL, PRINCESS and SPANISH LADIES.
(crying.)
Boo-hoo, Boo - hoo! Boo-hoo, Boo -
ESTR. and PERUVIAN L.
(laughing.)
Ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha!
DON MEDIGUA.
soon.
hoo! Boo - hoo! Boo - hoo! Boo - hoo! Ah!
ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! Ah!
p

ISABEL, PRIN. AND SPANISH LADIES.

Bow'd with tri - - bu - la - - - tion,

ESTR. AND PERUVIAN LADIES.

With a chain of ros-es'round {us / them} both we will glide, Bind side by side, Bridegroom and bride;

torn with ma-ny a fear,

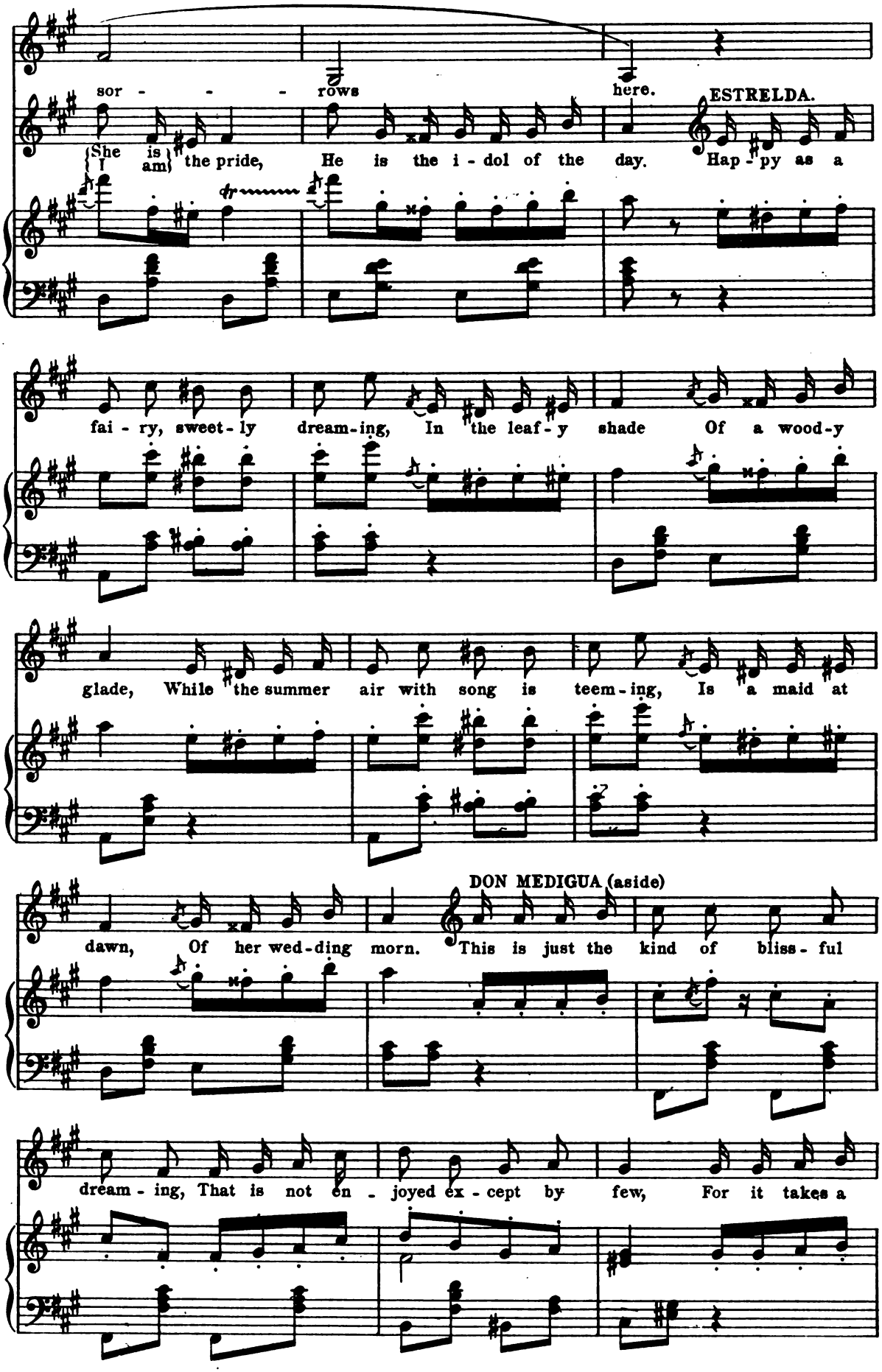
Of our hearts with pleasure beat-ing, {She is / I am} the pride, He is the i-dol of the

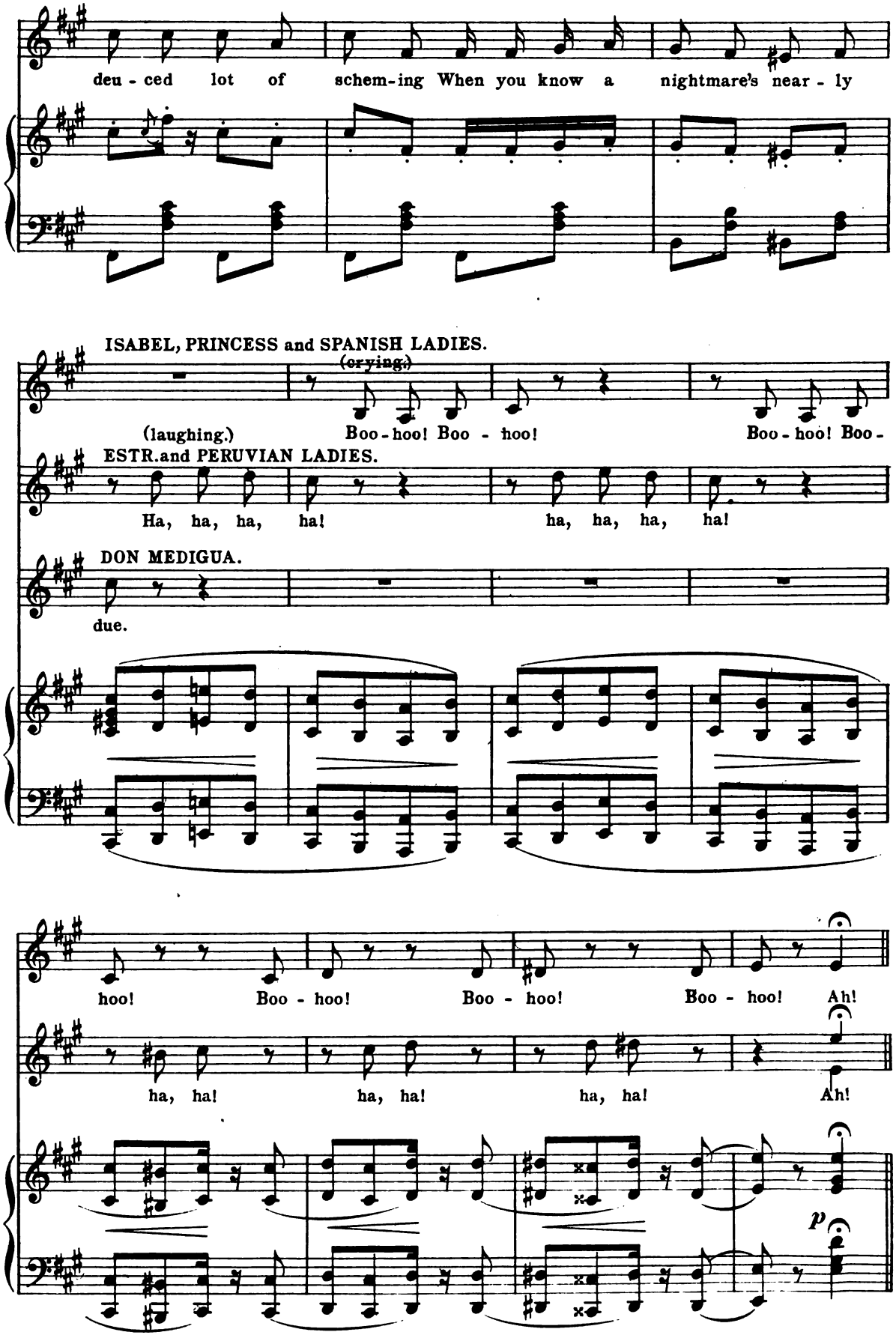
Hearts in des - - per -

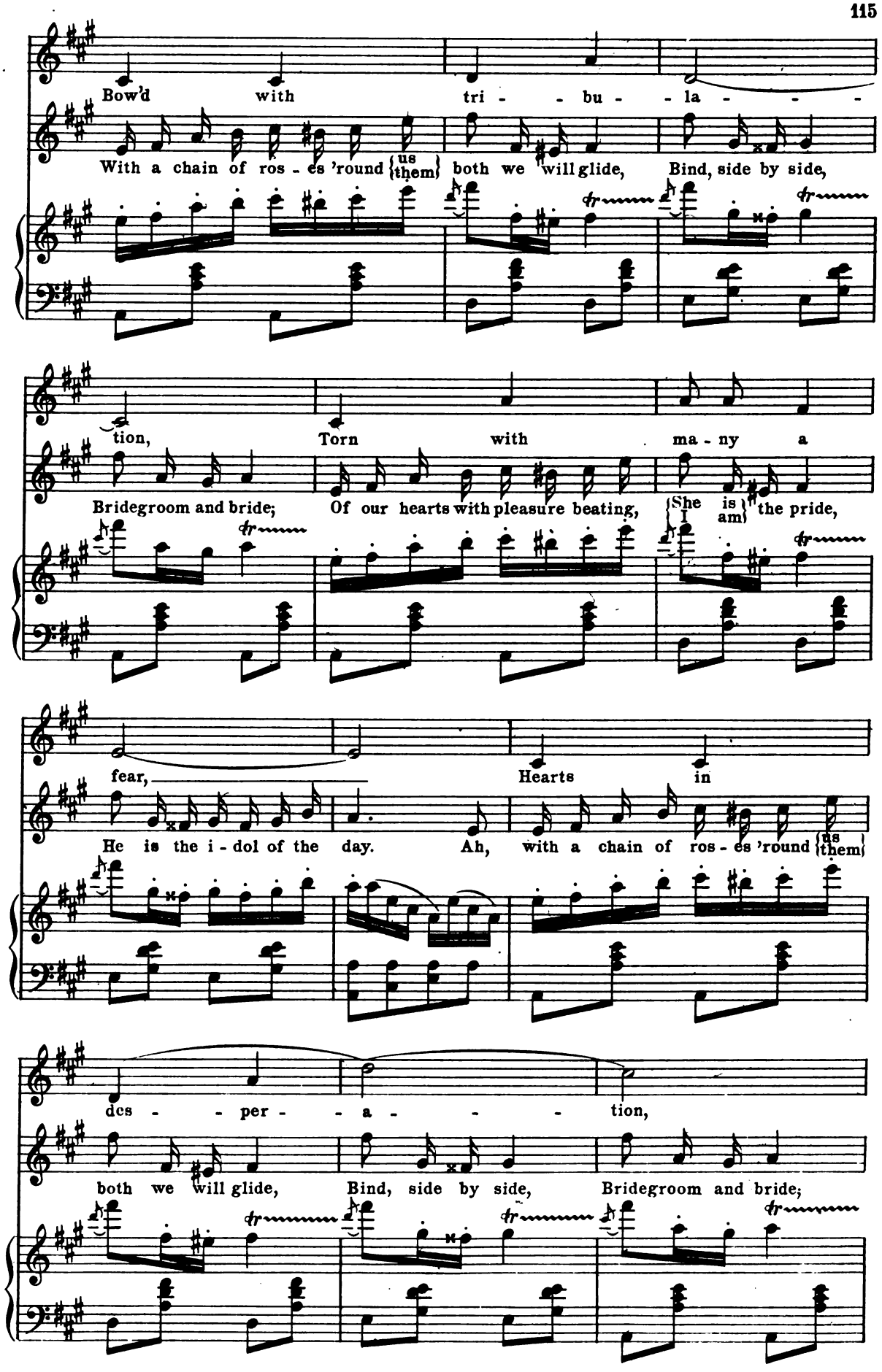
day! Ah, with a chain of ros-es'round {us / them} both, we will glide,

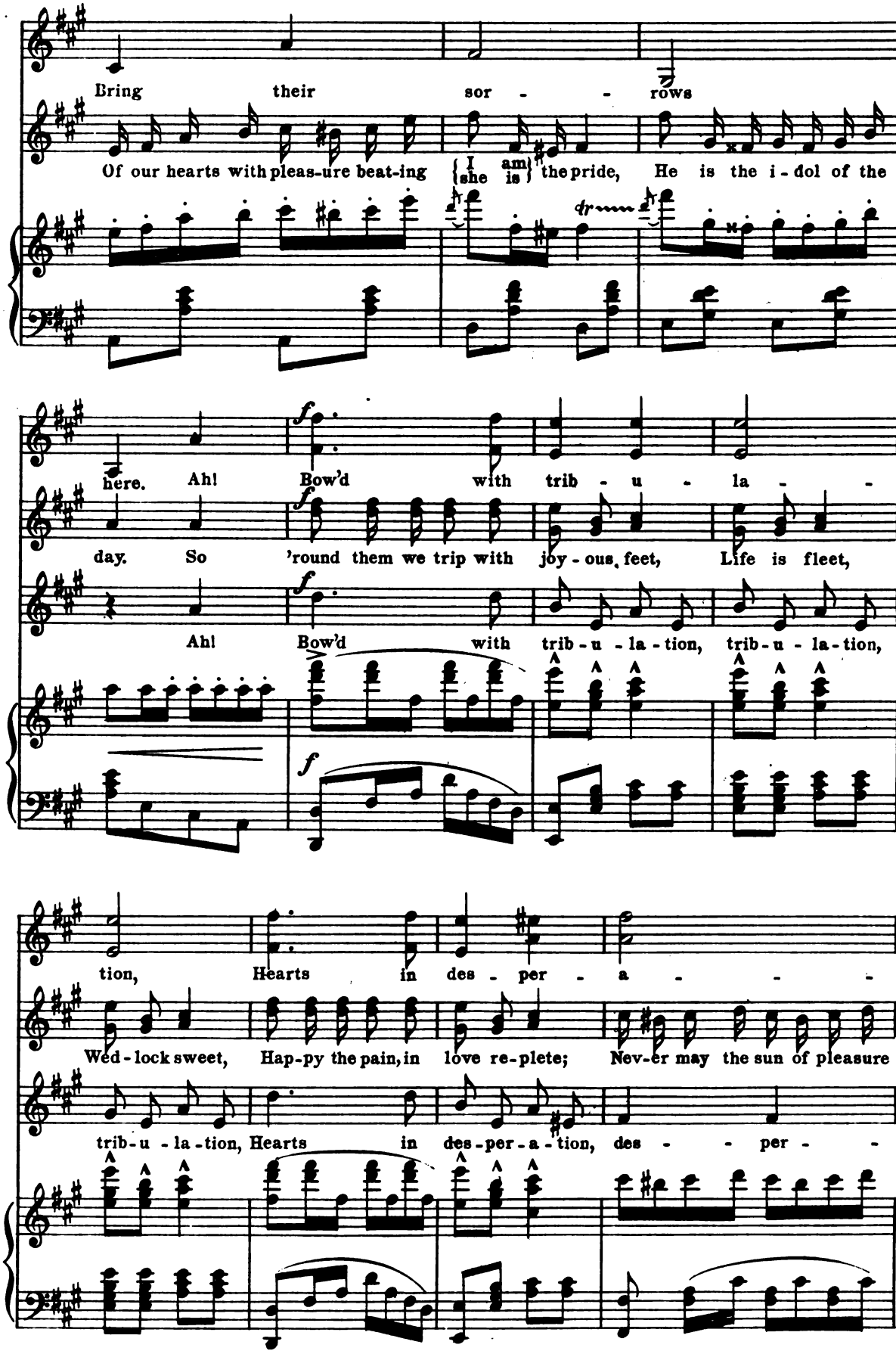
a - - - tion, Bring their

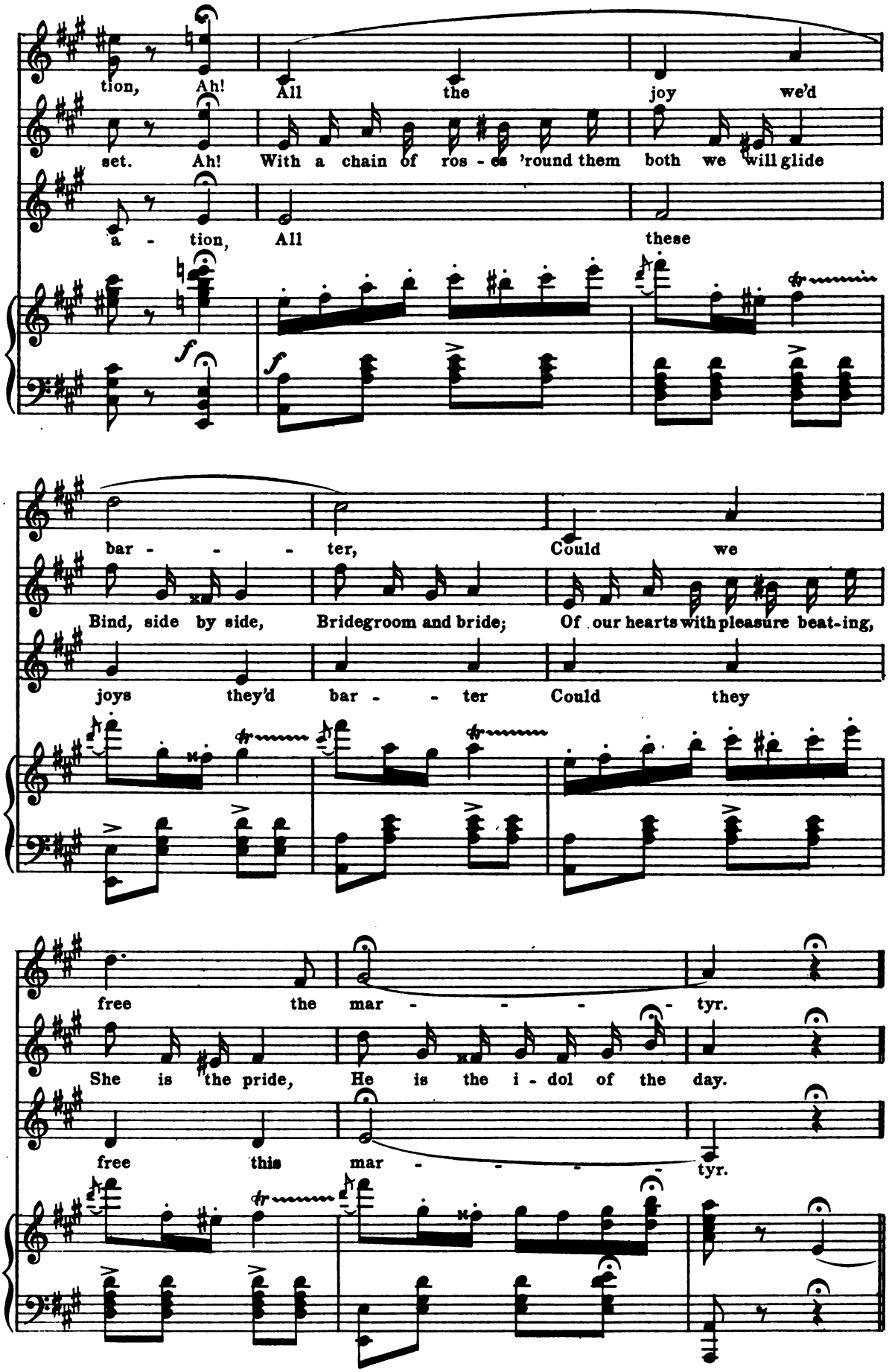
Bind, side by side, Bride-groom and bride; Of our hearts with pleasure beat-ing


sor - - - - rows here.
ESTRELDA.
{She is / I am} the pride, He is the i - dol of the day. Hap - py as a
fai - ry, sweet - ly dream - ing, In the leaf - y shade Of a wood - y
glade, While the summer air with song is teem - ing, Is a maid at
DON MEDIGUA (aside)
dawn, Of her wed - ding morn. This is just the kind of bliss - ful
dream - ing, That is not en - joyed ex - cept by few, For it takes a


deu - ced lot of schem-ing When you know a nightmare's near - ly
ISABEL, PRINCESS and SPANISH LADIES.
(crying.)
(laughing.) Boo-hoo! Boo - hoo! Boo-hoo! Boo-
ESTR.and PERUVIAN LADIES.
Ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha!
DON MEDIGUA.
due.
hoo! Boo - hoo! Boo - hoo! Boo - hoo! Ah!
ha, ha! ha, ha! ha, ha! Ah!
p

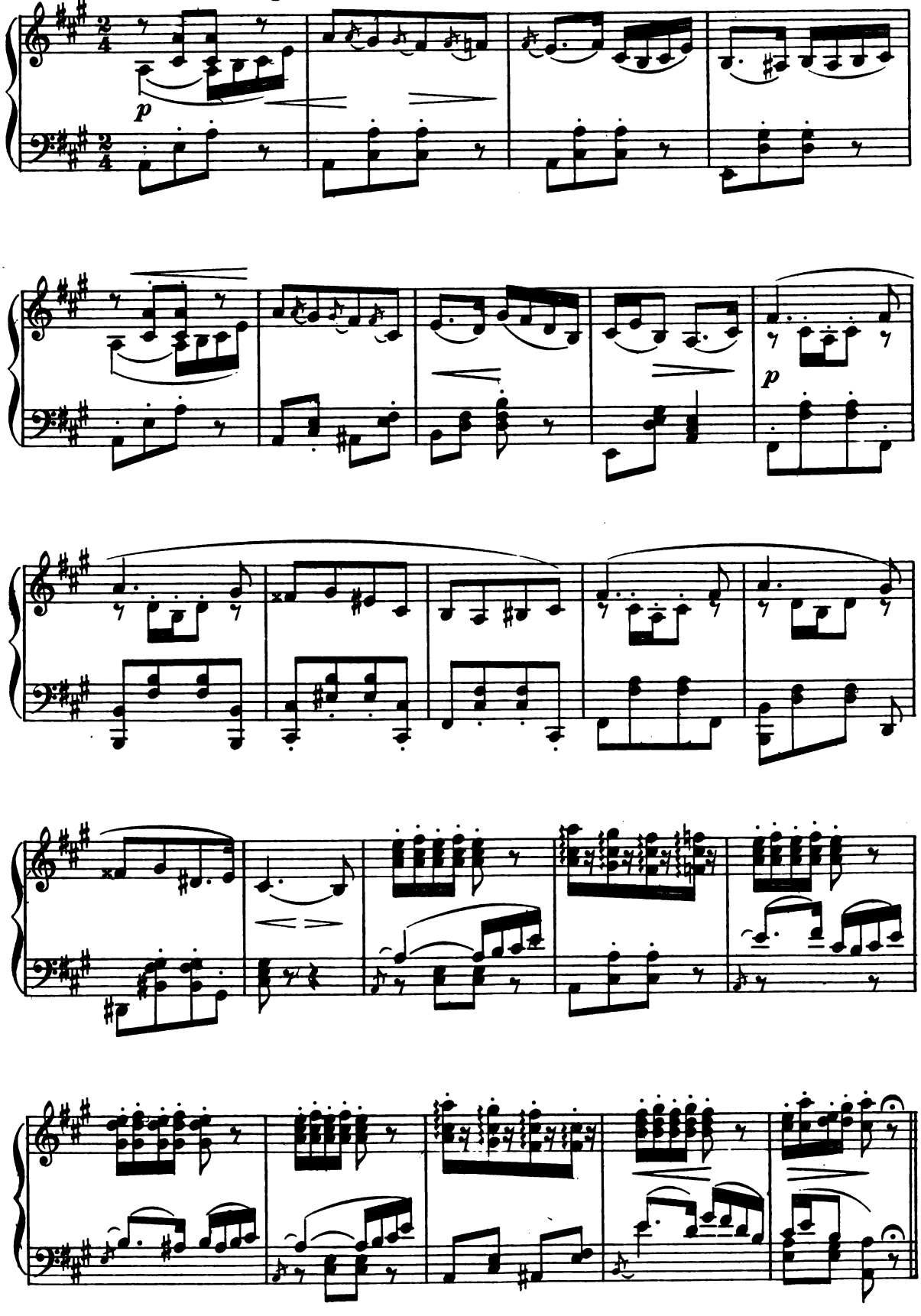

Bow'd with tri - - bu - la - - -
With a chain of ros - es 'round {us / them} both we will glide, Bind, side by side,
tion, Torn with ma - ny a
Bridegroom and bride; Of our hearts with pleasure beating, {She is / I am} the pride,
fear, Hearts in
He is the i - dol of the day. Ah, with a chain of ros - es 'round {us / them}
des - per - a - - - tion,
both we will glide, Bind, side by side, Bridegroom and bride;


Bring their sor - - rows
Of our hearts with pleas-ure beat-ing {I am / she is} the pride, He is the i - dol of the
here. Ah! Bow'd with trib - u - la - -
day. So 'round them we trip with joy - ous feet, Life is fleet,
Ah! Bow'd with trib - u - la - tion, trib - u - la - tion,
tion, Hearts in des - per - a - - -
Wed - lock sweet, Hap-py the pain, in love re-plete; Nev-er may the sun of pleasure
trib - u - la - tion, Hearts in des - per - a - tion, des - - per - -


tion, Ah! All the joy we'd
set. Ah! With a chain of ros - es 'round them both we will glide
a - tion, All these
bar - - - ter, Could we
Bind, side by side, Bridegroom and bride; Of our hearts with pleasure beat-ing,
joys they'd bar - - ter Could they
free the mar - - - - tyr.
She is the pride, He is the i - dol of the day.
free this mar - - - - tyr.

DANCE.

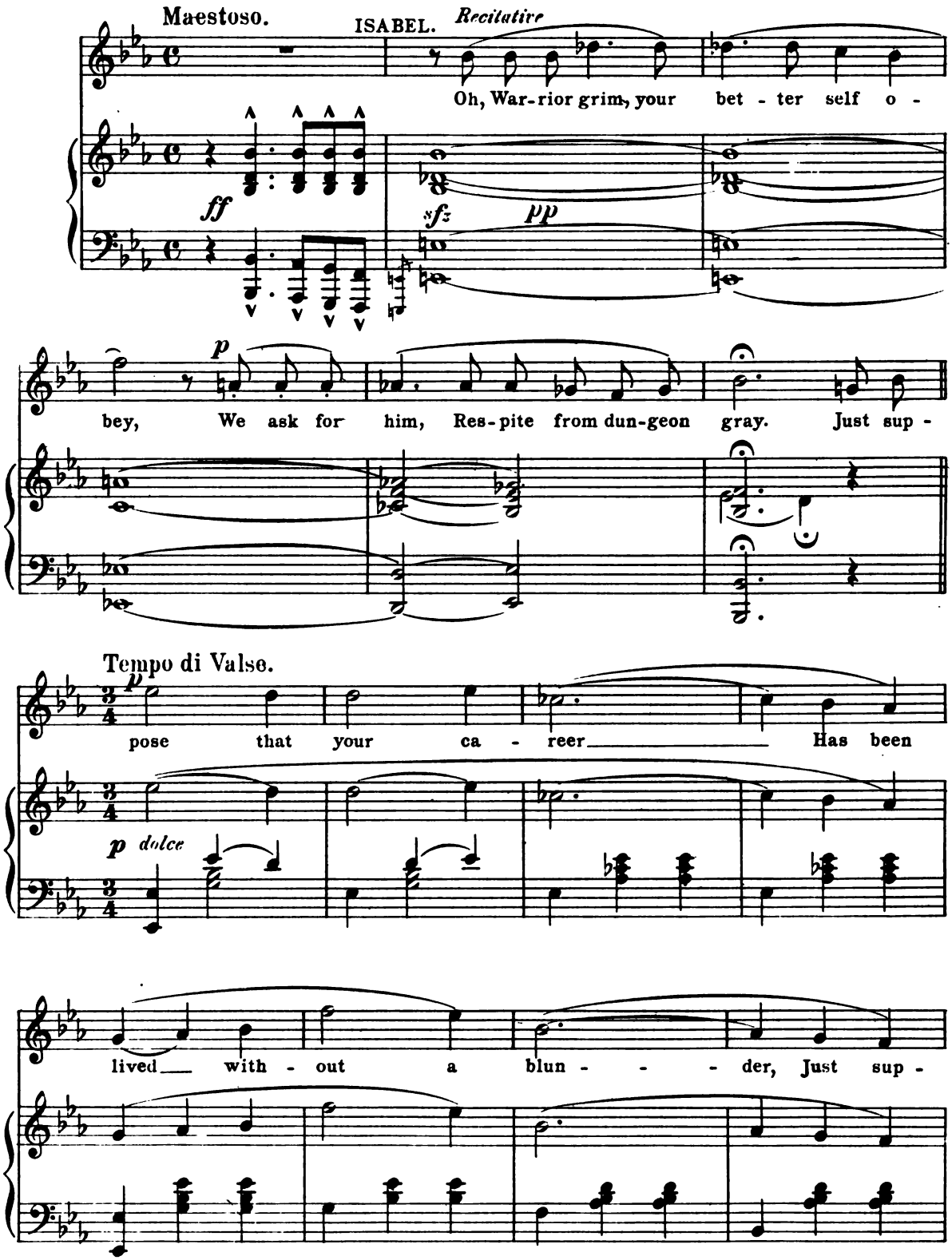
Molto Moderato grazioso.

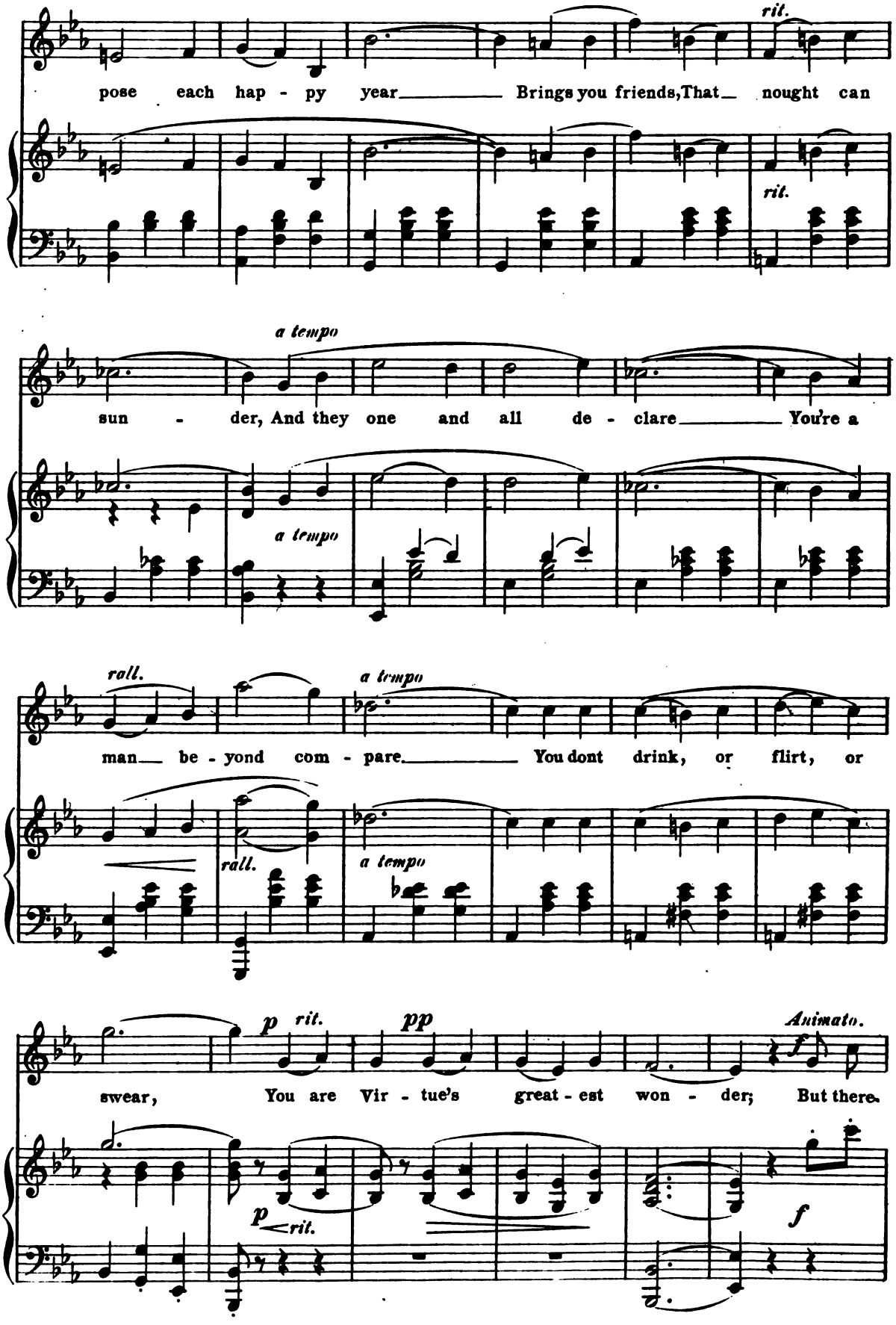


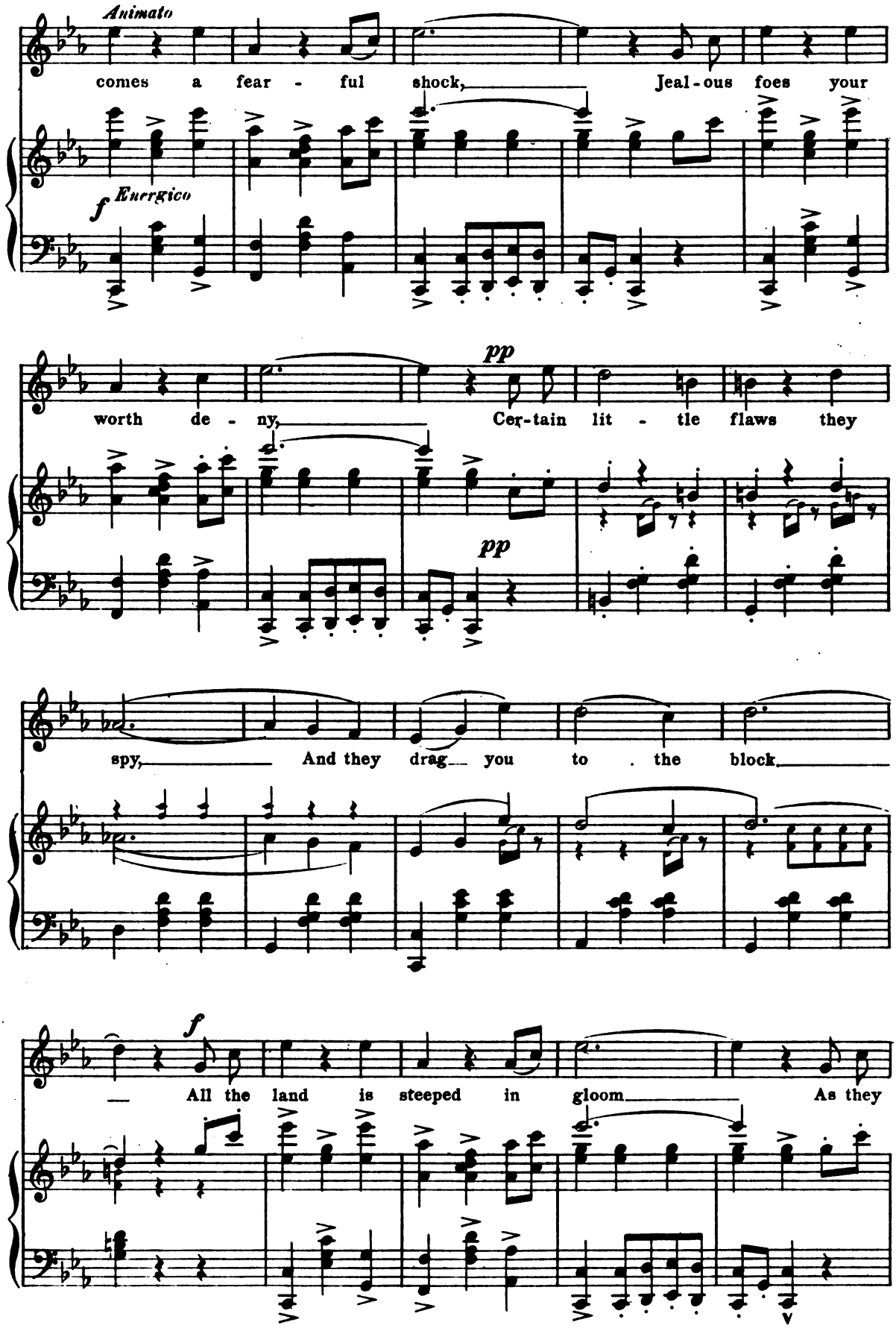
Recitative, Solo and Chorus: "Oh, Warrior Grim."

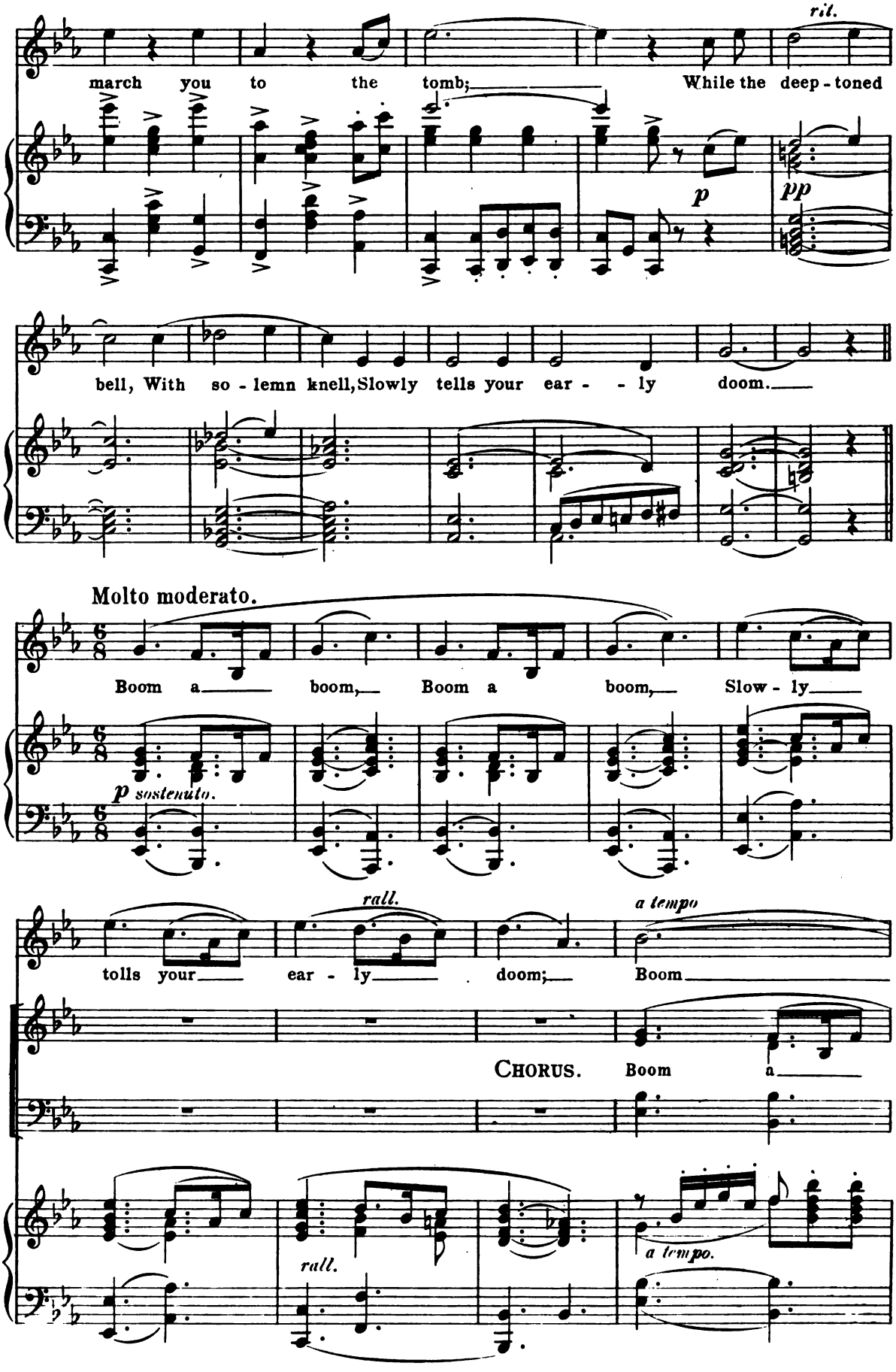
ISABEL AND CHORUS.

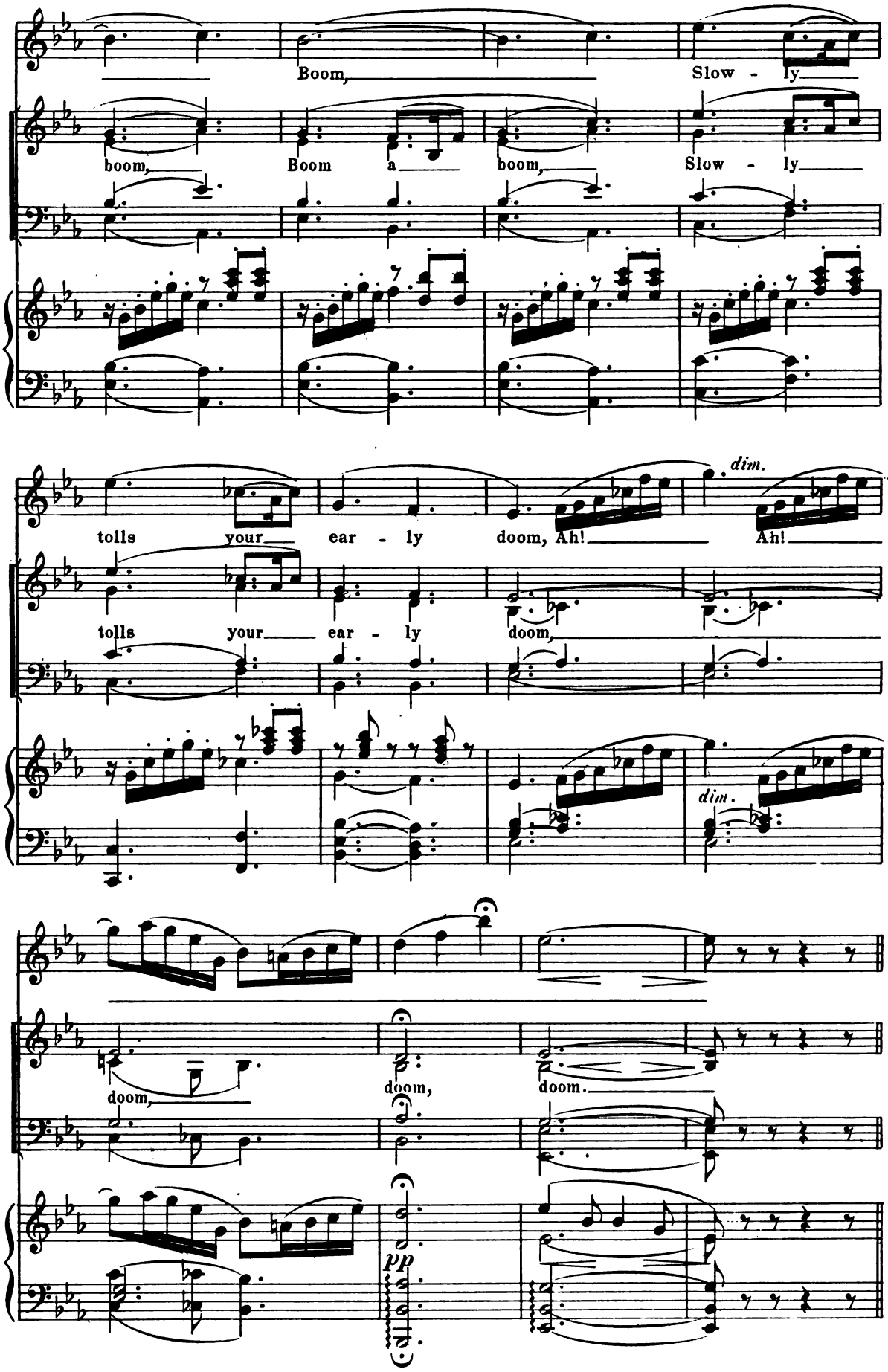
No. 10.




rit.
pose each hap - py year Brings you friends, That nought can
rit.
a tempo
sun - der, And they one and all de - clare You're a
a tempo
roll.
a tempo
man be - yond com - pare. You dont drink, or flirt, or
rall.
a tempo
p rit.
pp
Animato.
swear, You are Vir - tue's great - est won - der; But there
p rit.
f


Animato
comes a fear - ful shock, Jeal - ous foes your
f Energico
pp
worth de - ny, Cer-tain lit - tle flaws they
pp
spy, And they drag you to the block.
f
All the land is steeped in gloom As they

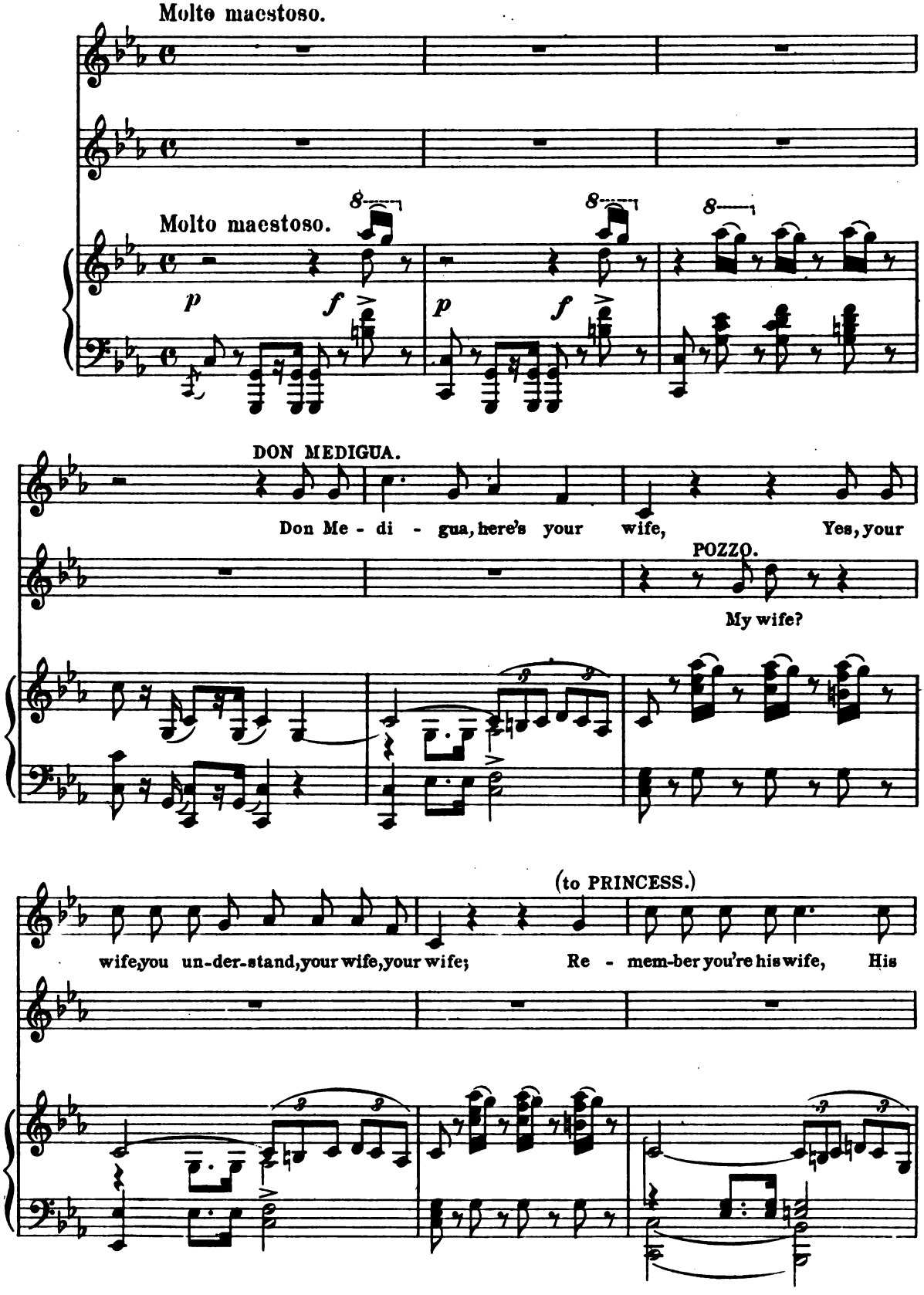

rit.
march you to the tomb; While the deep-toned
p
pp
bell, With so-lemn knell, Slowly tells your ear- - ly doom.
Molto moderato.
Boom a boom, Boom a boom, Slow-ly
p sostenuto.
rall.
a tempo
tolls your ear-ly doom; Boom
CHORUS. Boom a
rall.
a tempo.

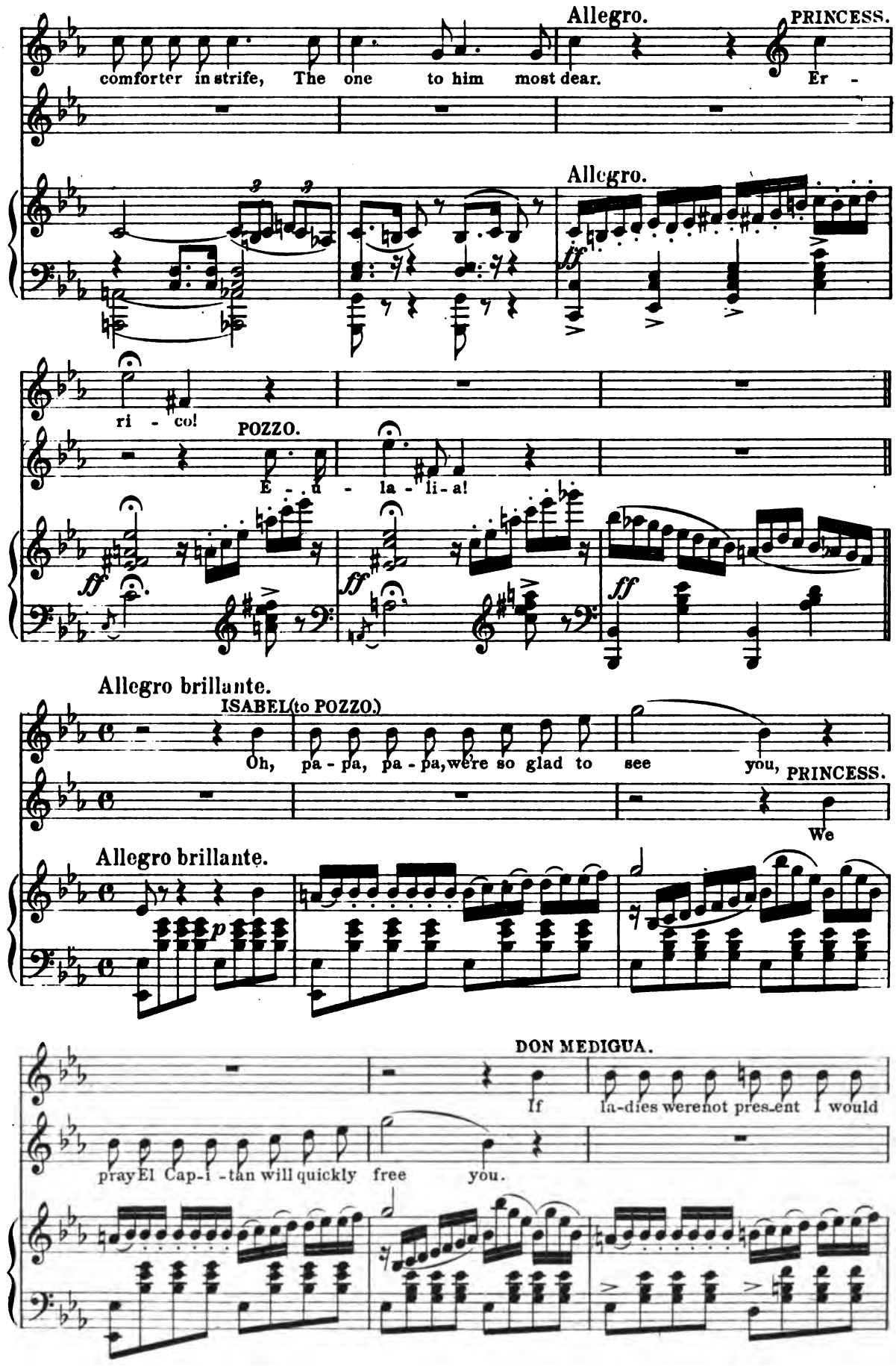

Boom,
Slow - ly
boom,
Boom a
boom,
Slow - ly
tolls your ear - ly doom, Ah!
Ah!
dim.
tolls your ear - ly
doom,
dim.
doom,
doom,
doom.
pp

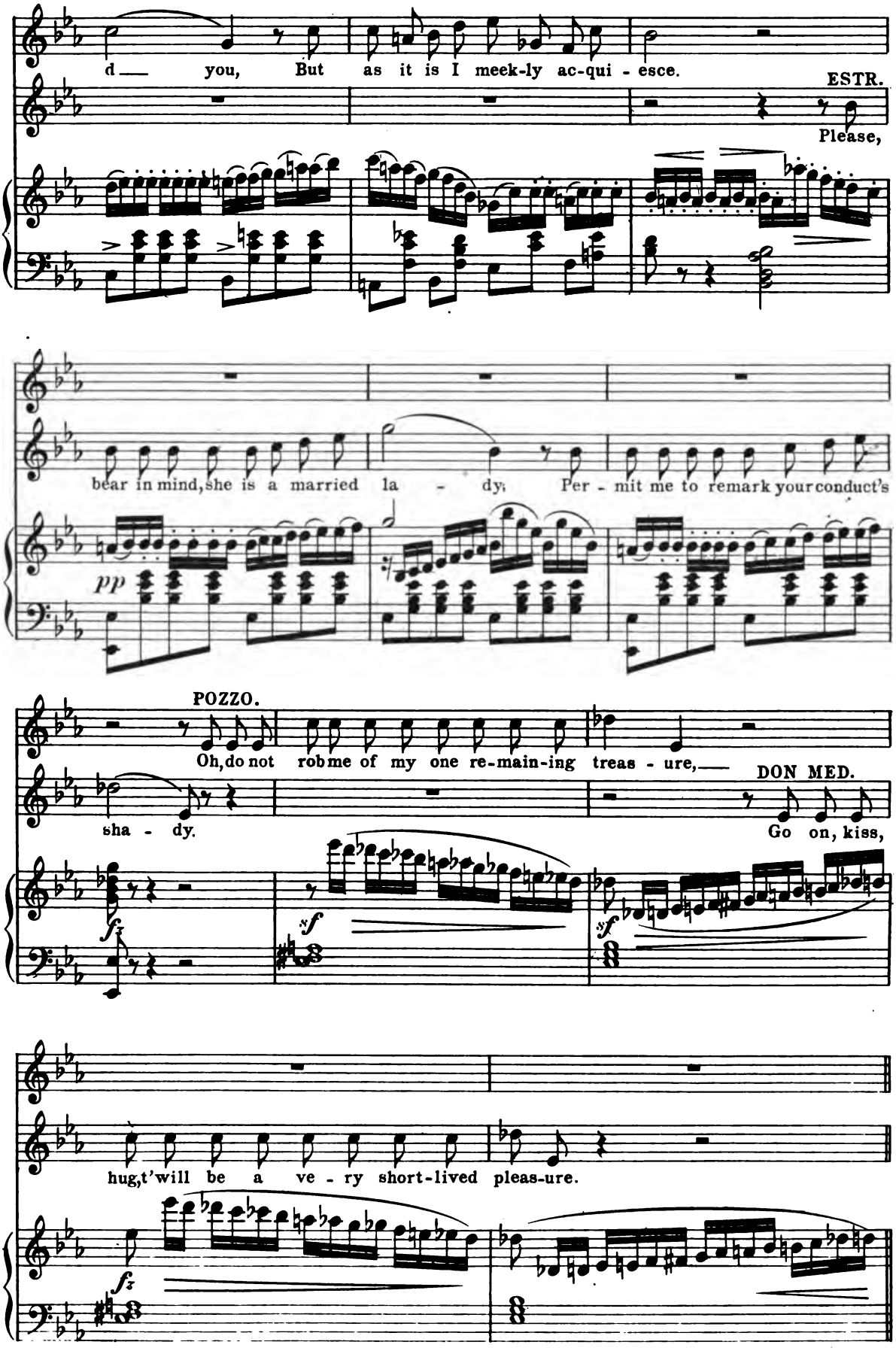
Sextette: "Don Medigua here's your wife.

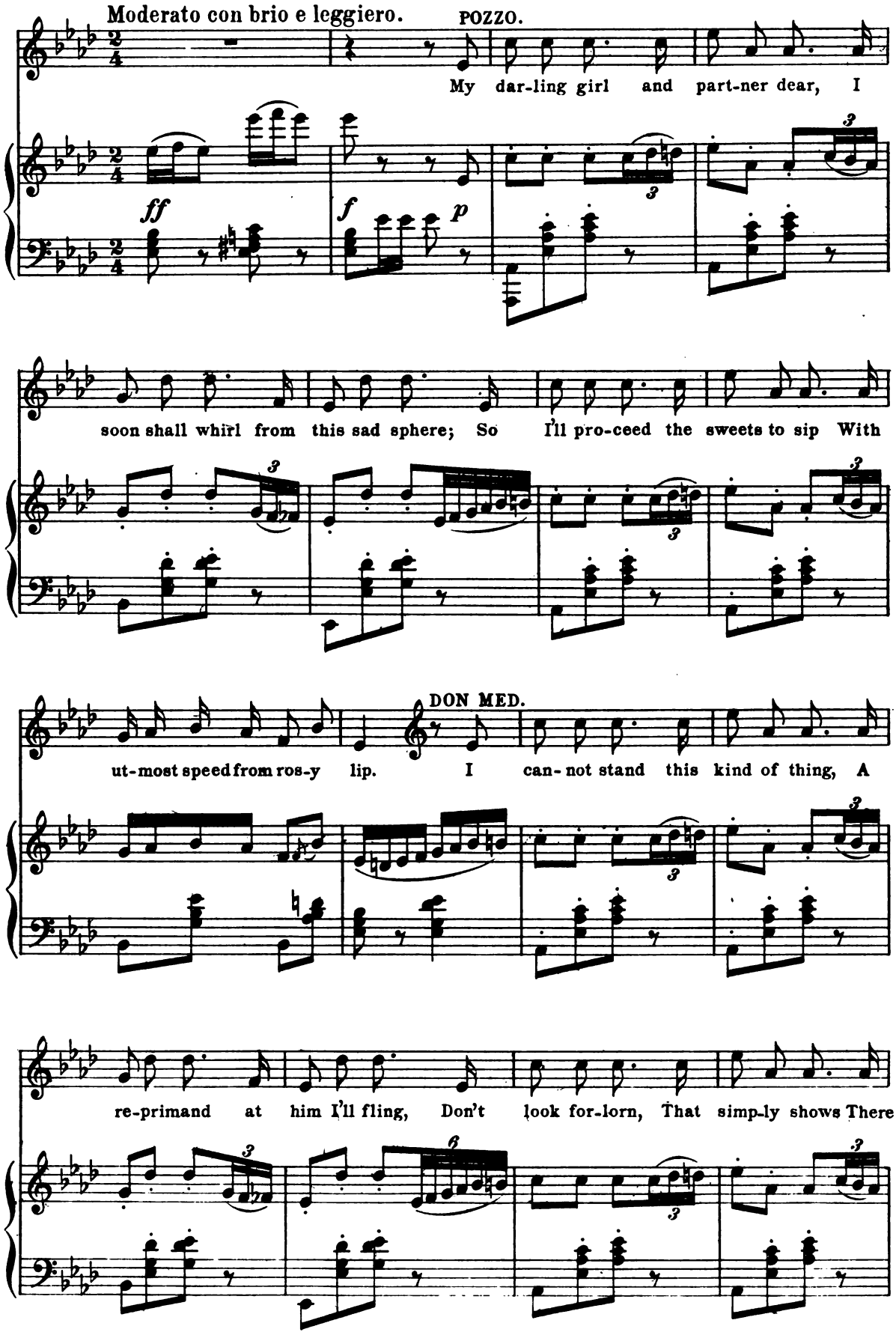
ISABEL, PRINCESS, ESTRELDA, DON MEDIGUA AND POZZO.

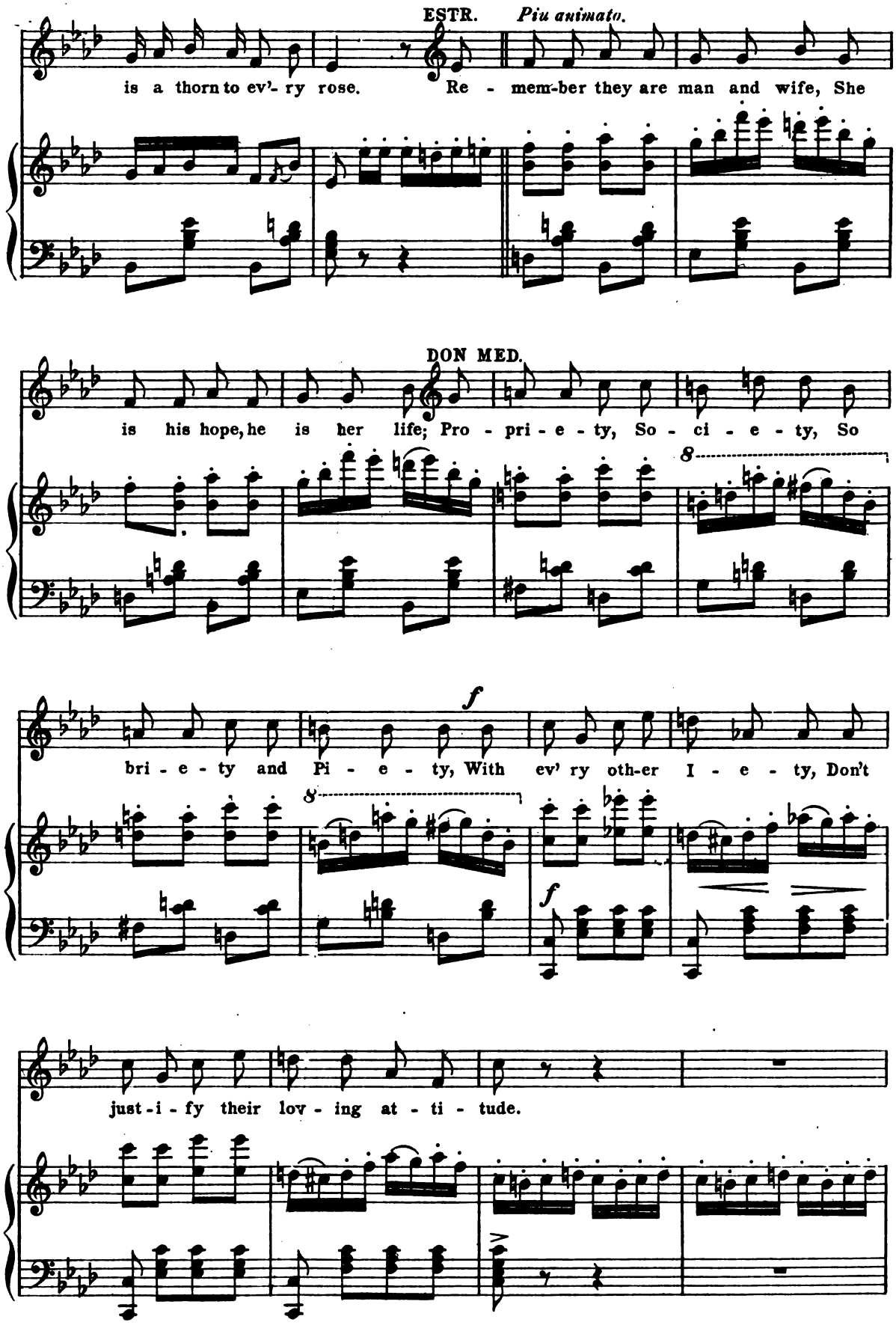
No. 11.

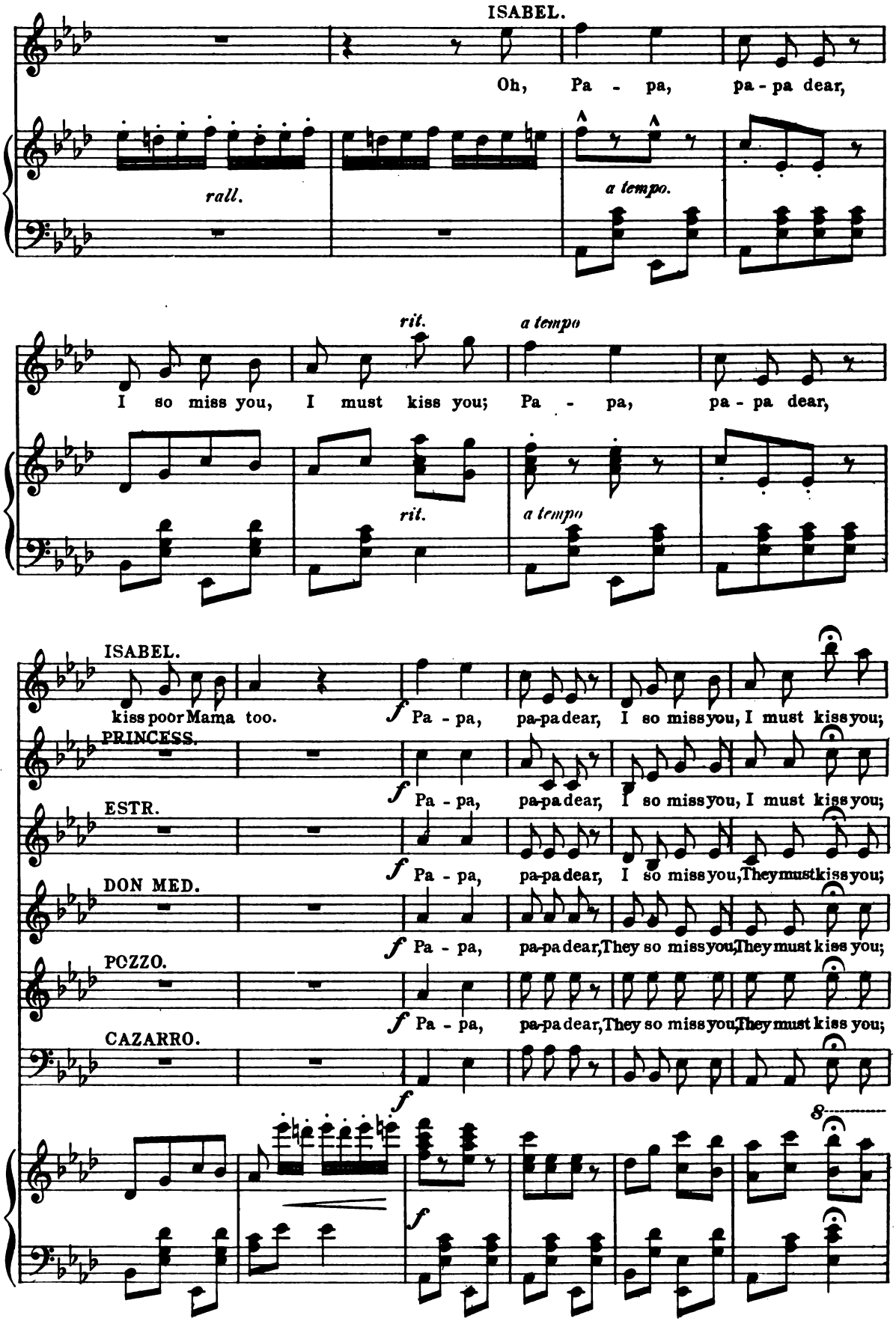


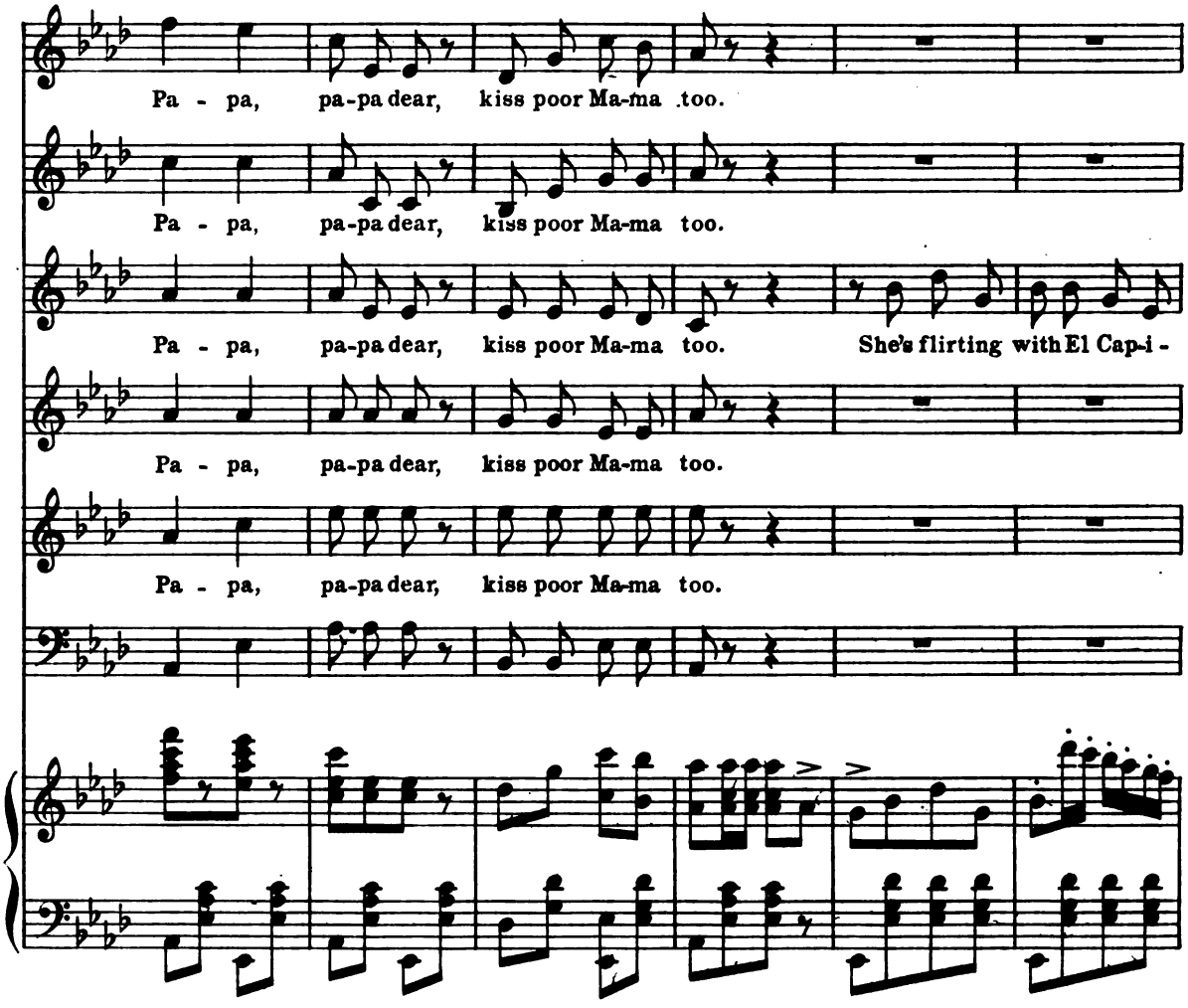

Allegro.
PRINCESS.
comforter in strife, The one to him most dear. Er -
Allegro.
ri - co!
POZZO.
E - u - la - li - a!
Allegro brillante.
ISABEL (to POZZO.)
Oh, pa - pa, pa - pa, we're so glad to see you,
PRINCESS.
We
Allegro brillante.
DON MEDIGUA.
If la-dies were not pres-ent I would
pray El Cap-i - tan will quickly free you.

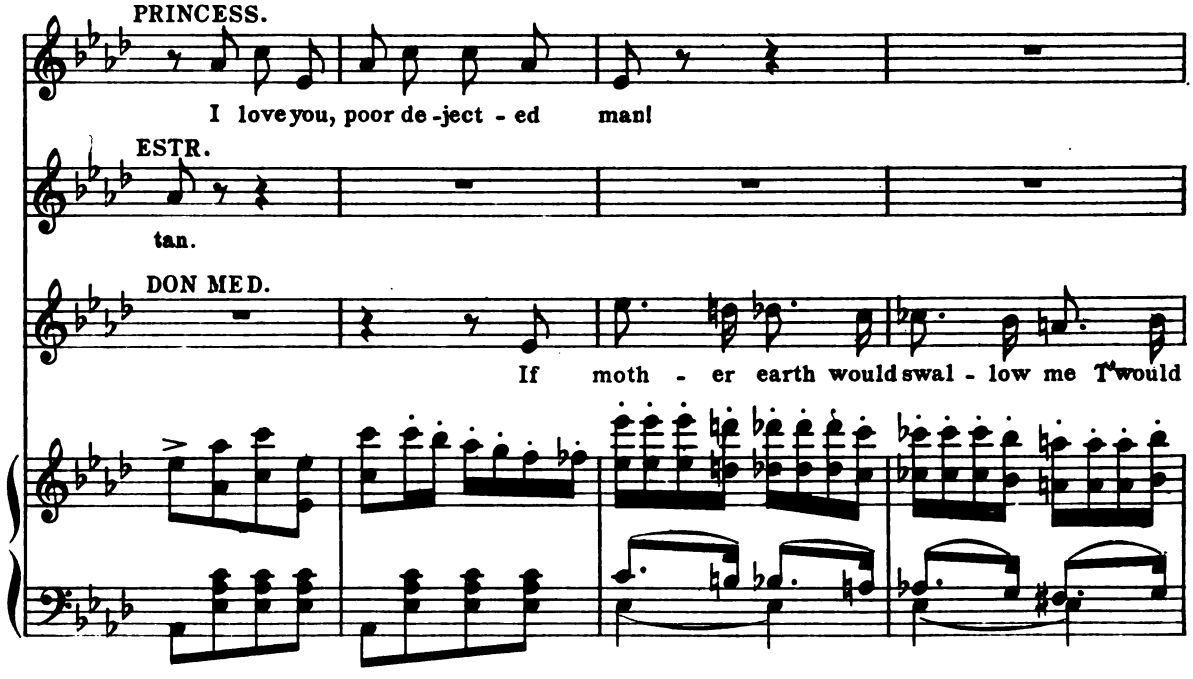

d — you, But as it is I meek-ly ac-qui - esce.
ESTR.
Please,
bear in mind, she is a married la - dy; Per - mit me to remark your conduct's
pp
POZZO.
Oh, do not rob me of my one re-main-ing treas - ure, —
DON MED.
sha - dy.
Go on, kiss,
fz
sf
sf
hug, t'will be a ve - ry short-lived pleas-ure.
fz

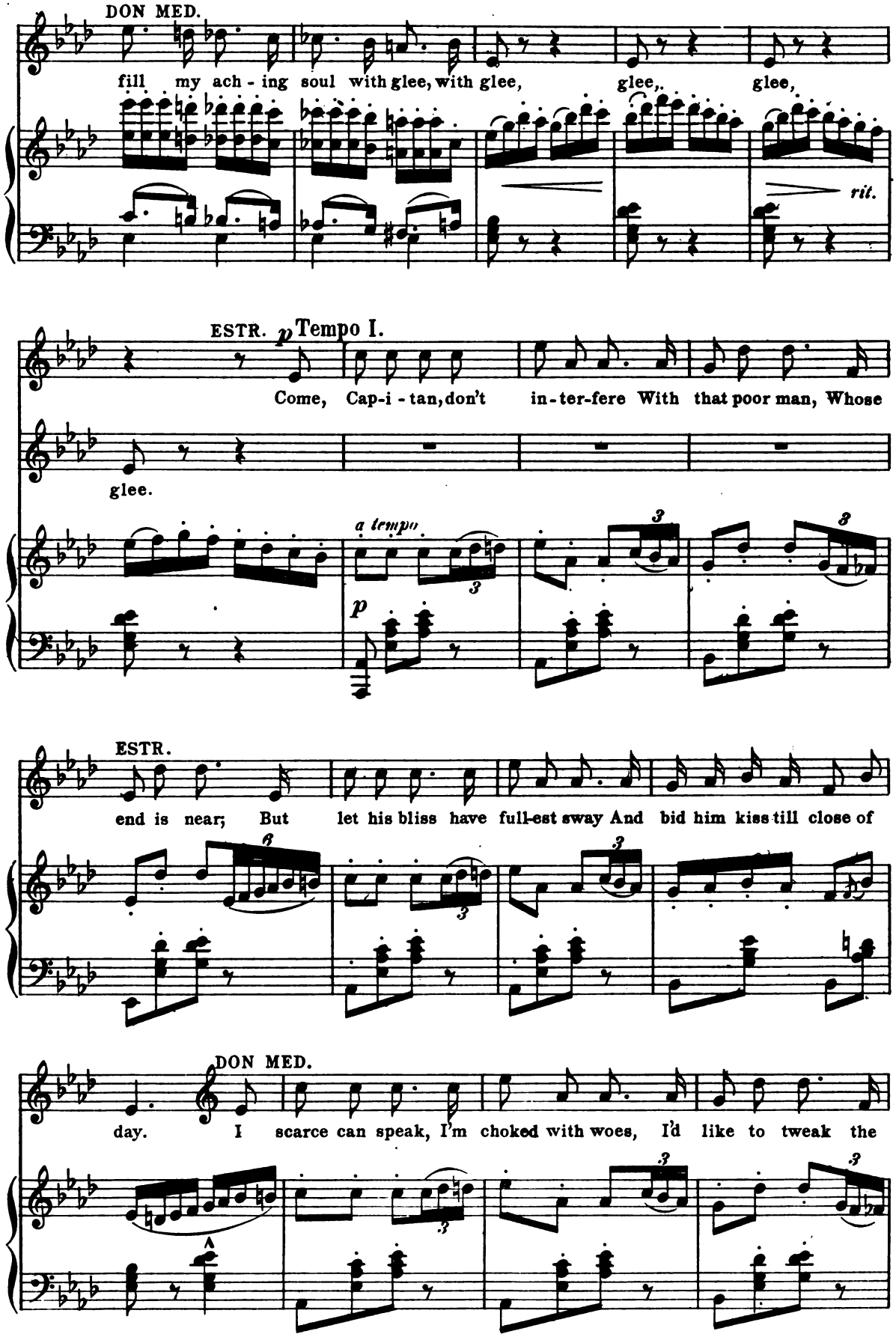

Moderato con brio e leggiero.
POZZO.
My dar-ling girl and part-ner dear, I
ff
f
p
soon shall whirl from this sad sphere; So I'll pro-ceed the sweets to sip With
DON MED.
ut-most speed from ros-y lip. I can-not stand this kind of thing, A
re-primand at him I'll fling, Don't look for-lorn, That simp-ly shows There

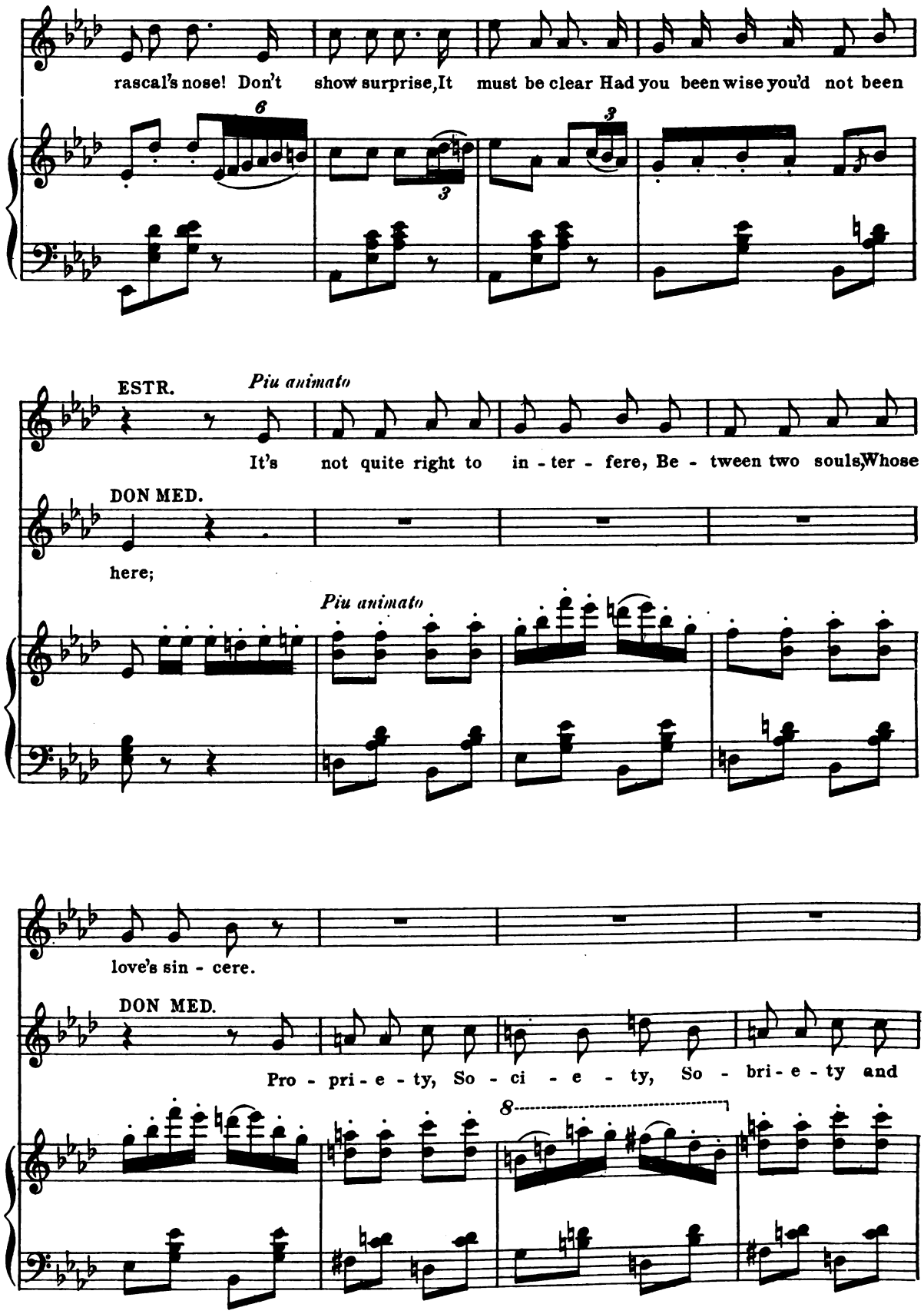

ESTR.
Piu animato.
is a thorn to ev'- ry rose. Re - mem-ber they are man and wife, She
DON MED.
is his hope, he is her life; Pro - pri - e - ty, So - ci - e - ty, So
8
f
bri - e - ty and Pi - e - ty, With ev' ry oth-er I - e - ty, Don't
8
f
just - i - fy their lov - ing at - ti - tude.

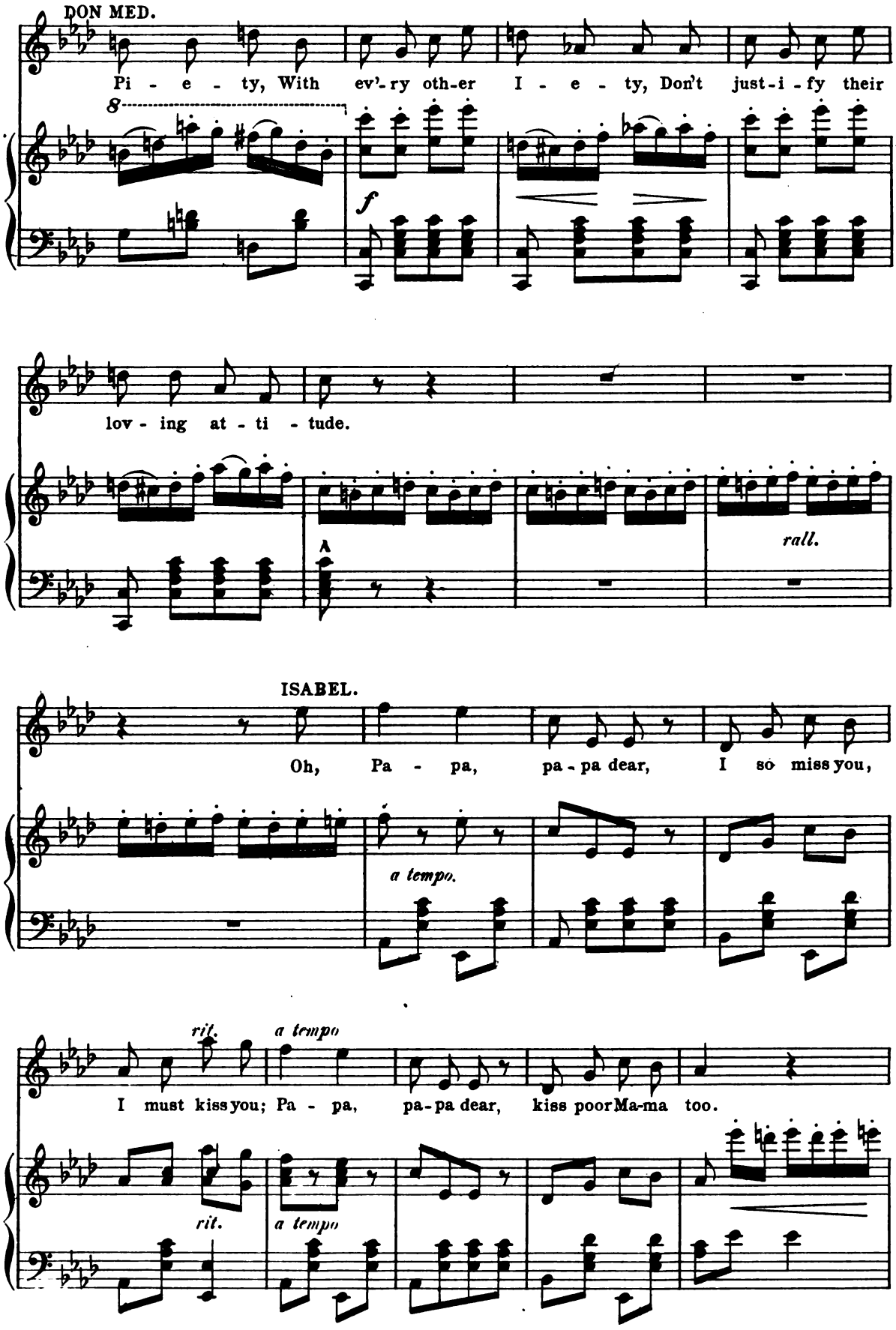

ISABEL.
Oh, Pa - pa, pa - pa dear,
rall.
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo
I so miss you, I must kiss you; Pa - pa, pa - pa dear,
rit.
a tempo
ISABEL.
kiss poor Mama too.
f Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you;
PRINCESS.
f Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you;
ESTR.
f Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, I so miss you, They must kiss you;
DON MED.
f Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you;
POZZO.
f Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you;
CAZARRO.
f
f
8

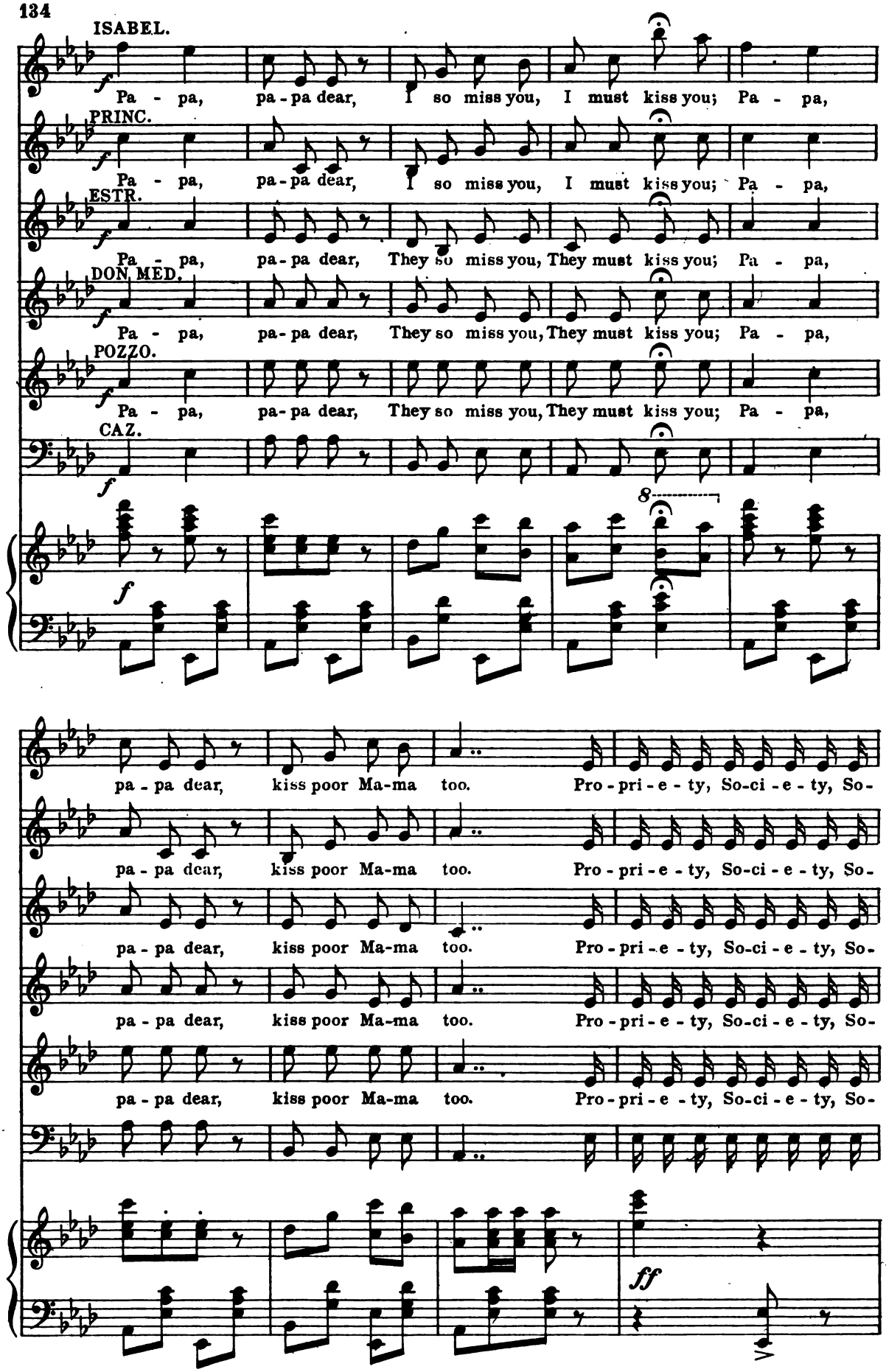

Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too.
Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too.
Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. She's flirting with El Cap-i -
Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too.
Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too.

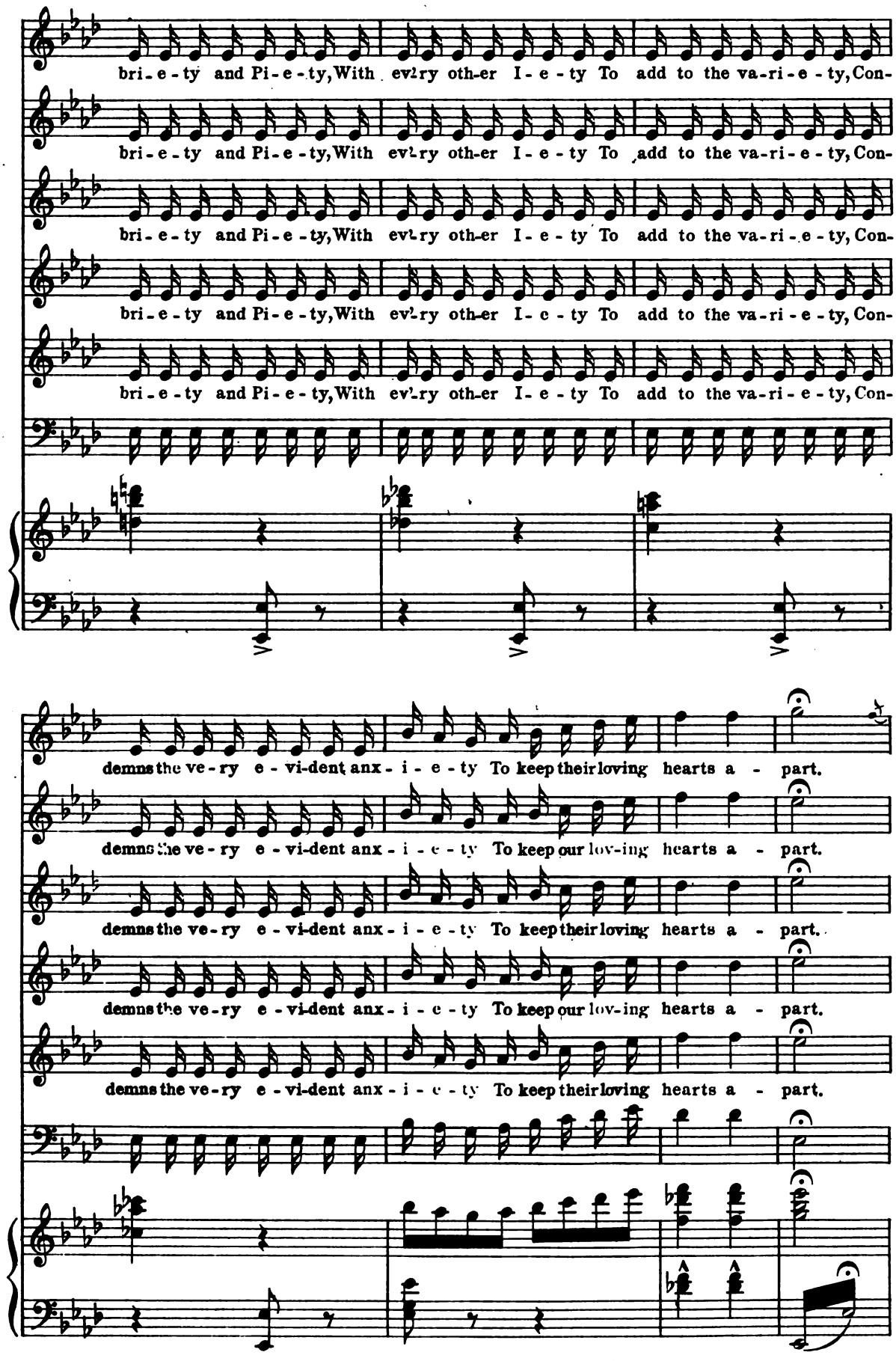

PRINCESS.
I love you, poor de-ject - ed man!
ESTR.
tan.
DON MED.
If moth - er earth would swal - low me T'would

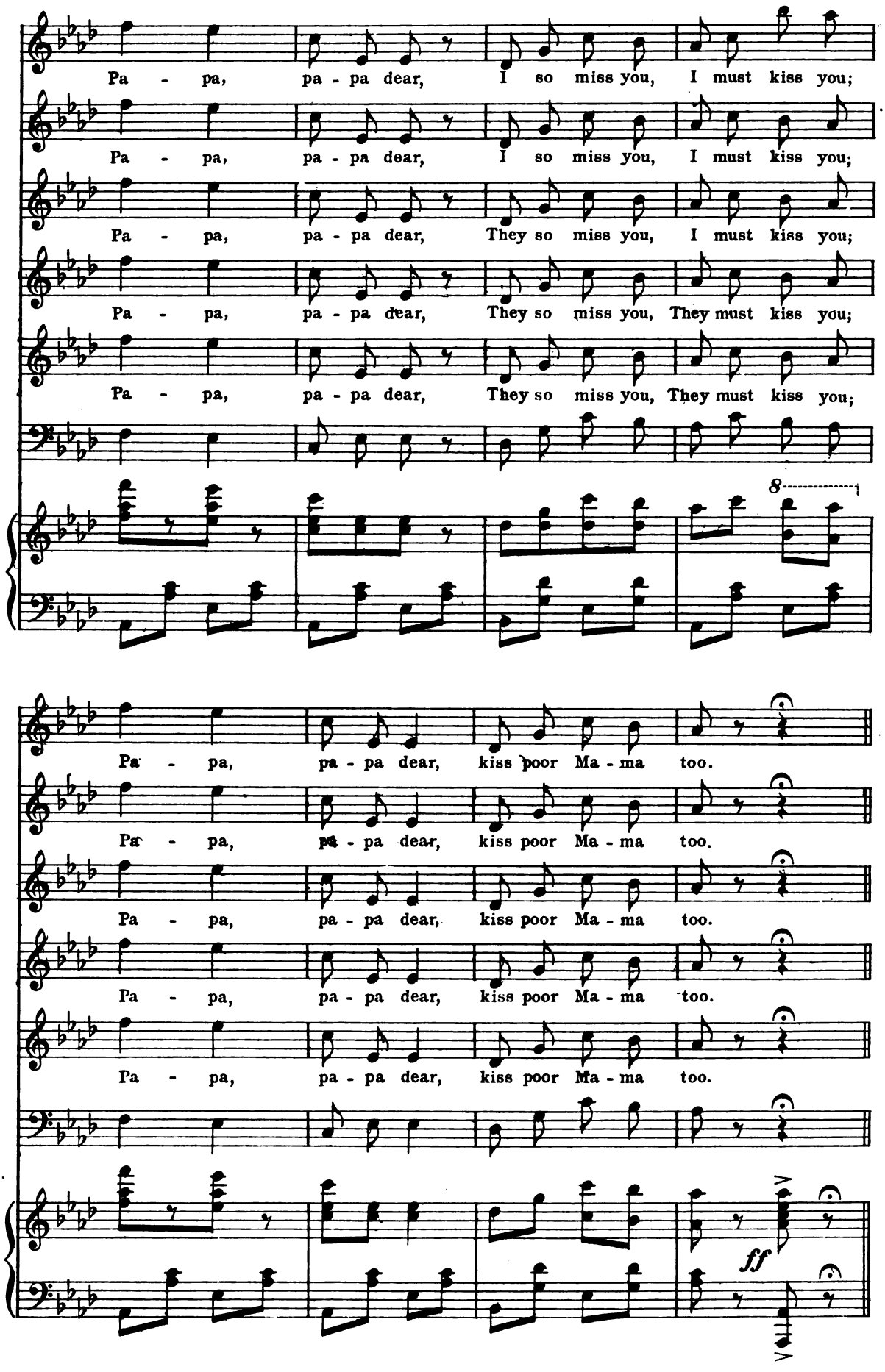

DON MED.
fill my ach - ing soul with glee, with glee, glee, glee,
rit.
ESTR.
p
Tempo I.
Come, Cap-i - tan, don't in-ter-fere With that poor man, Whose
glee.
a tempo
p
ESTR.
end is near; But let his bliss have full-est sway And bid him kiss till close of
DON MED.
day. I scarce can speak, I'm choked with woes, I'd like to tweak the


rascal's nose! Don't show surprise, It must be clear Had you been wise you'd not been
ESTR.
Piu animato
It's not quite right to in - ter - fere, Be - tween two souls, Whose
DON MED.
here;
Piu animato
love's sin - cere.
DON MED.
Pro - pri - e - ty, So - ci - e - ty, So - bri - e - ty and


DON MED.
Pi - e - ty, With ev'-ry oth-er I - e - ty, Don't just-i-fy their
8
f
lov - ing at - ti - tude.
A
rall.
ISABEL.
Oh, Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, I so miss you,
a tempo.
rit.
a tempo
I must kiss you; Pa - pa, pa-pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too.
rit.
a tempo


ISABEL.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you; Pa - pa,
PRINC.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you; Pa - pa,
ESTR.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you; Pa - pa,
DON MED.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you; Pa - pa,
POZZO.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you; Pa - pa,
CAZ.
8
pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. Pro - pri - e - ty, So-ci - e - ty, So-
pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. Pro - pri - e - ty, So-ci - e - ty, So-
pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. Pro - pri - e - ty, So-ci - e - ty, So-
pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. Pro - pri - e - ty, So-ci - e - ty, So-
pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma-ma too. Pro - pri - e - ty, So-ci - e - ty, So-

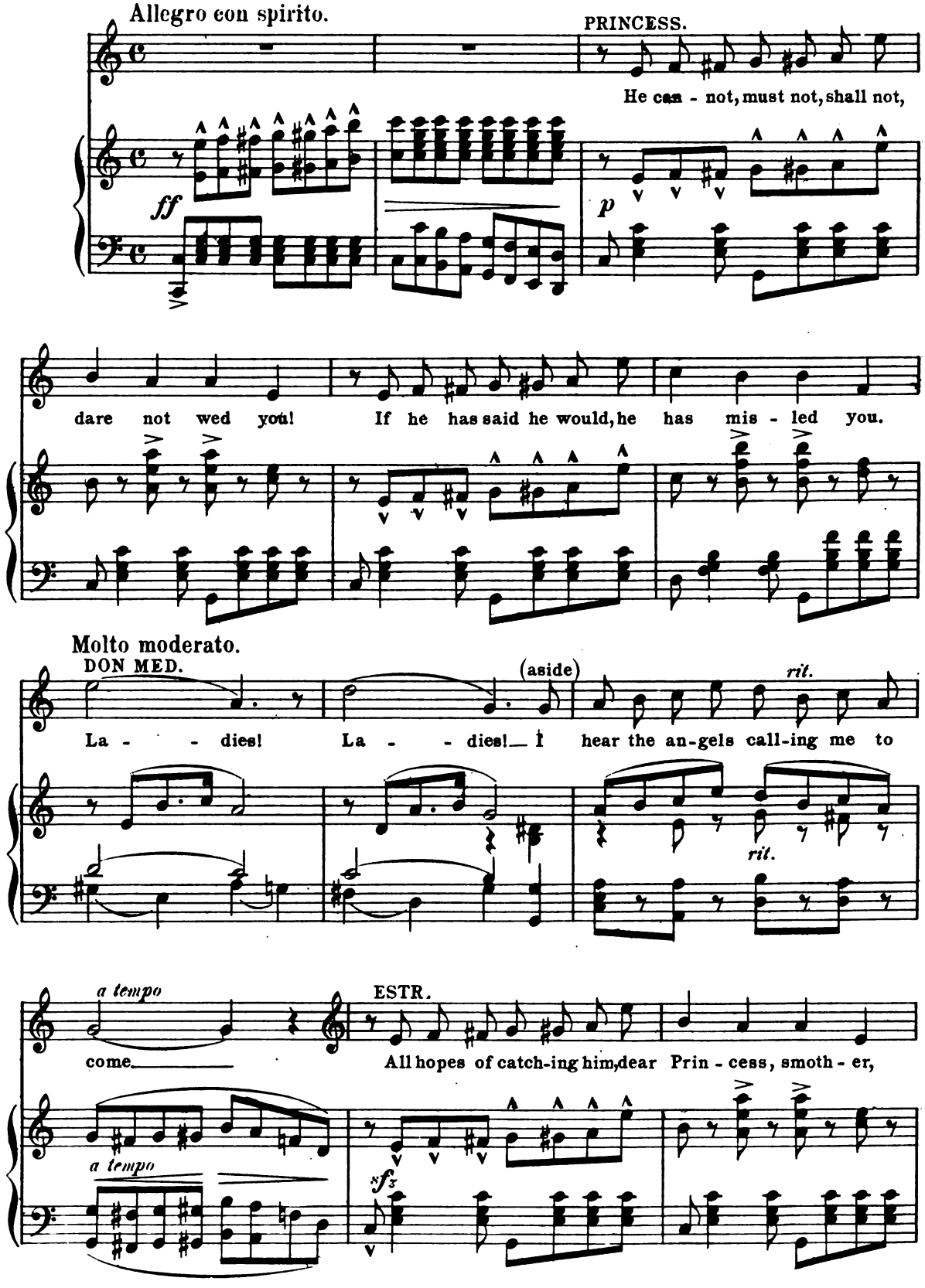

bri-e-ty and Pi-e-ty, With ev'ry oth-er I-e-ty To add to the va-ri-e-ty, Con-
bri-e-ty and Pi-e-ty, With ev'ry oth-er I-e-ty To add to the va-ri-e-ty, Con-
bri-e-ty and Pi-e-ty, With ev'ry oth-er I-e-ty To add to the va-ri-e-ty, Con-
bri-e-ty and Pi-e-ty, With ev'ry oth-er I-e-ty To add to the va-ri-e-ty, Con-
bri-e-ty and Pi-e-ty, With ev'ry oth-er I-e-ty To add to the va-ri-e-ty, Con-
dems the ve-ry e-vi-dent anx-i-e-ty To keep their loving hearts a-part.
dems the ve-ry e-vi-dent anx-i-e-ty To keep our lov-ing hearts a-part.
dems the ve-ry e-vi-dent anx-i-e-ty To keep their loving hearts a-part.
dems the ve-ry e-vi-dent anx-i-e-ty To keep our lov-ing hearts a-part.
dems the ve-ry e-vi-dent anx-i-e-ty To keep their loving hearts a-part.

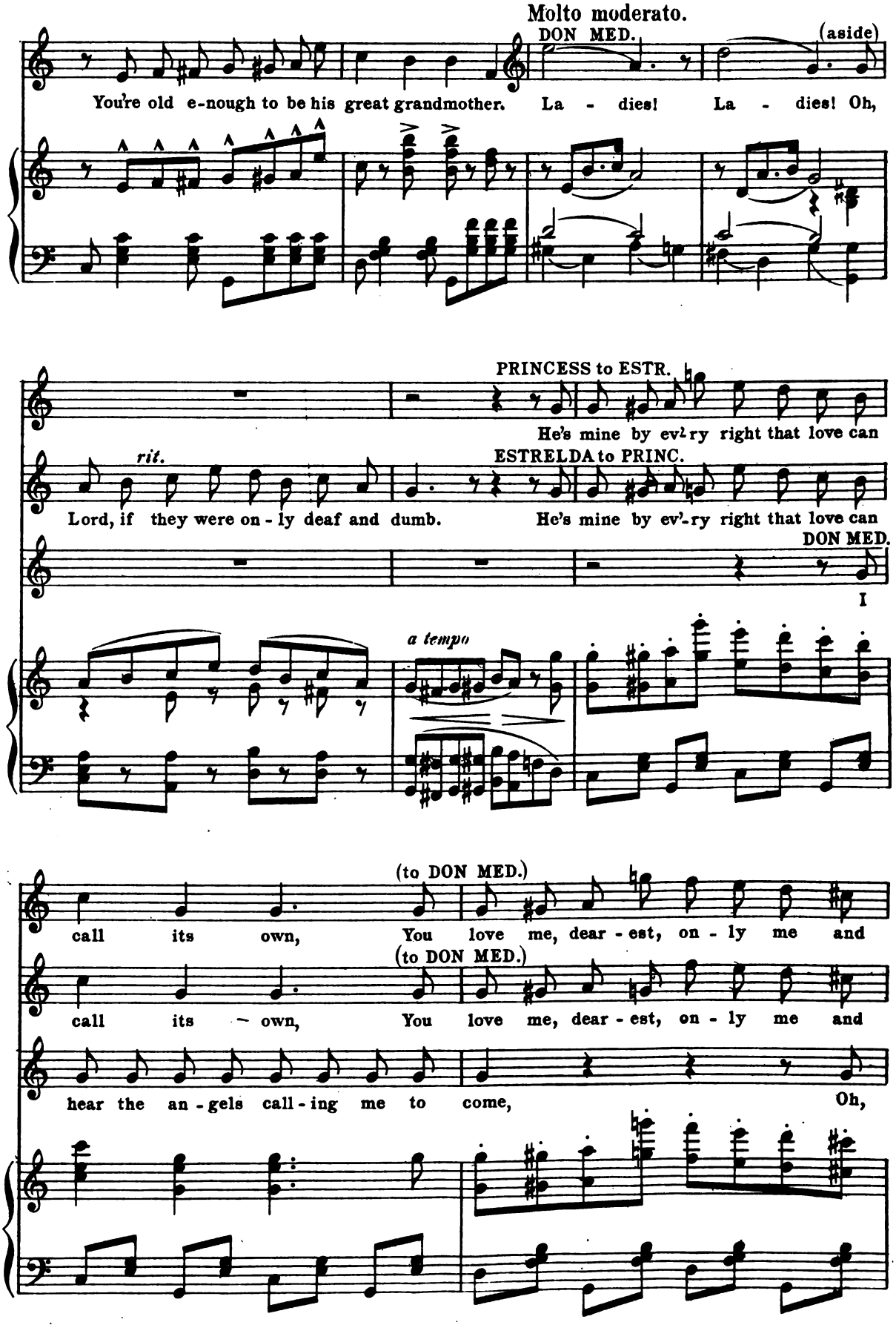

Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you;
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, I so miss you, I must kiss you;
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, I must kiss you;
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you;
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, They so miss you, They must kiss you;
8
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma - ma too.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma - ma too.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma - ma too.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma - ma too.
Pa - pa, pa - pa dear, kiss poor Ma - ma too.
ff

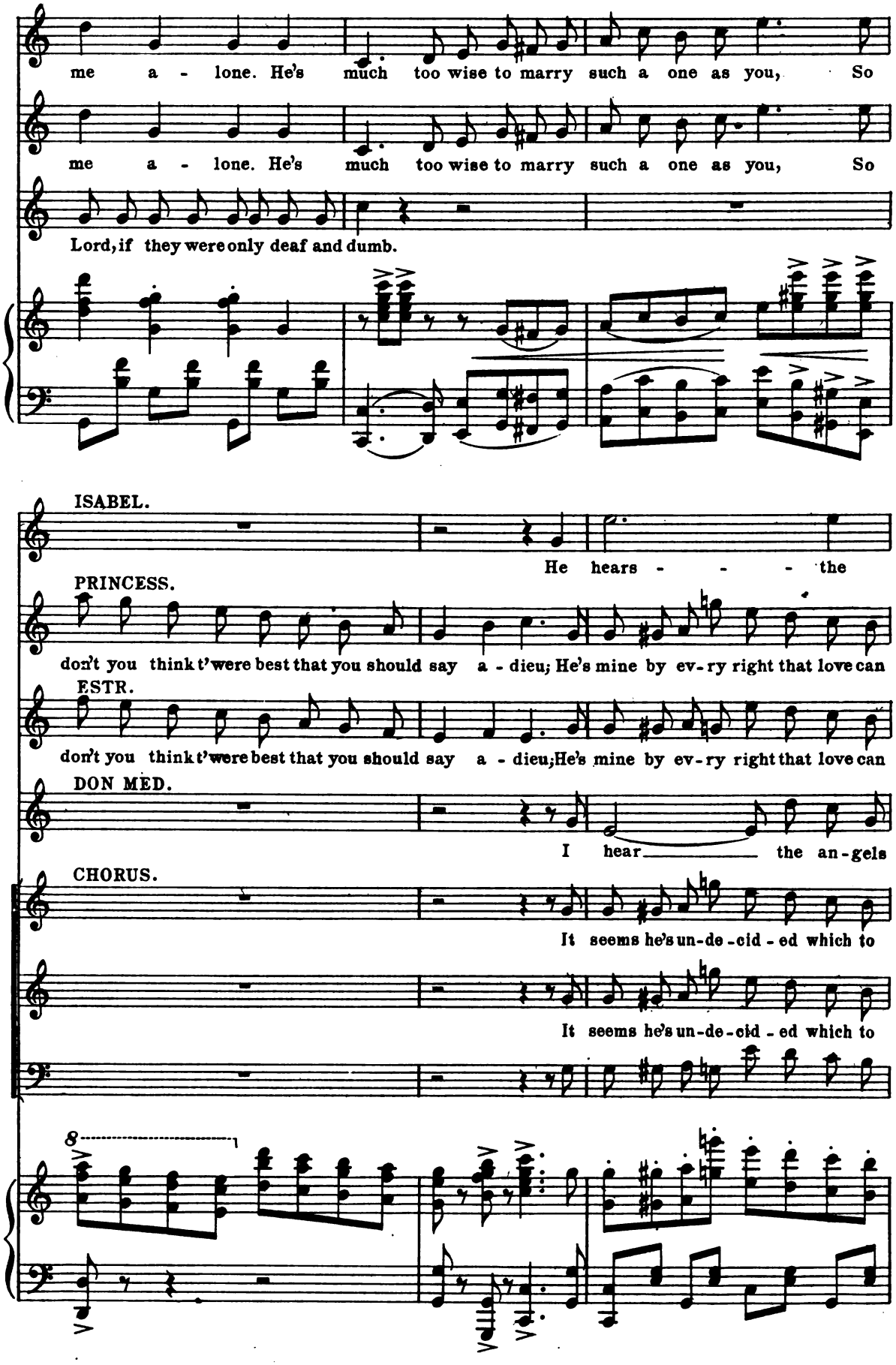
Finale II.

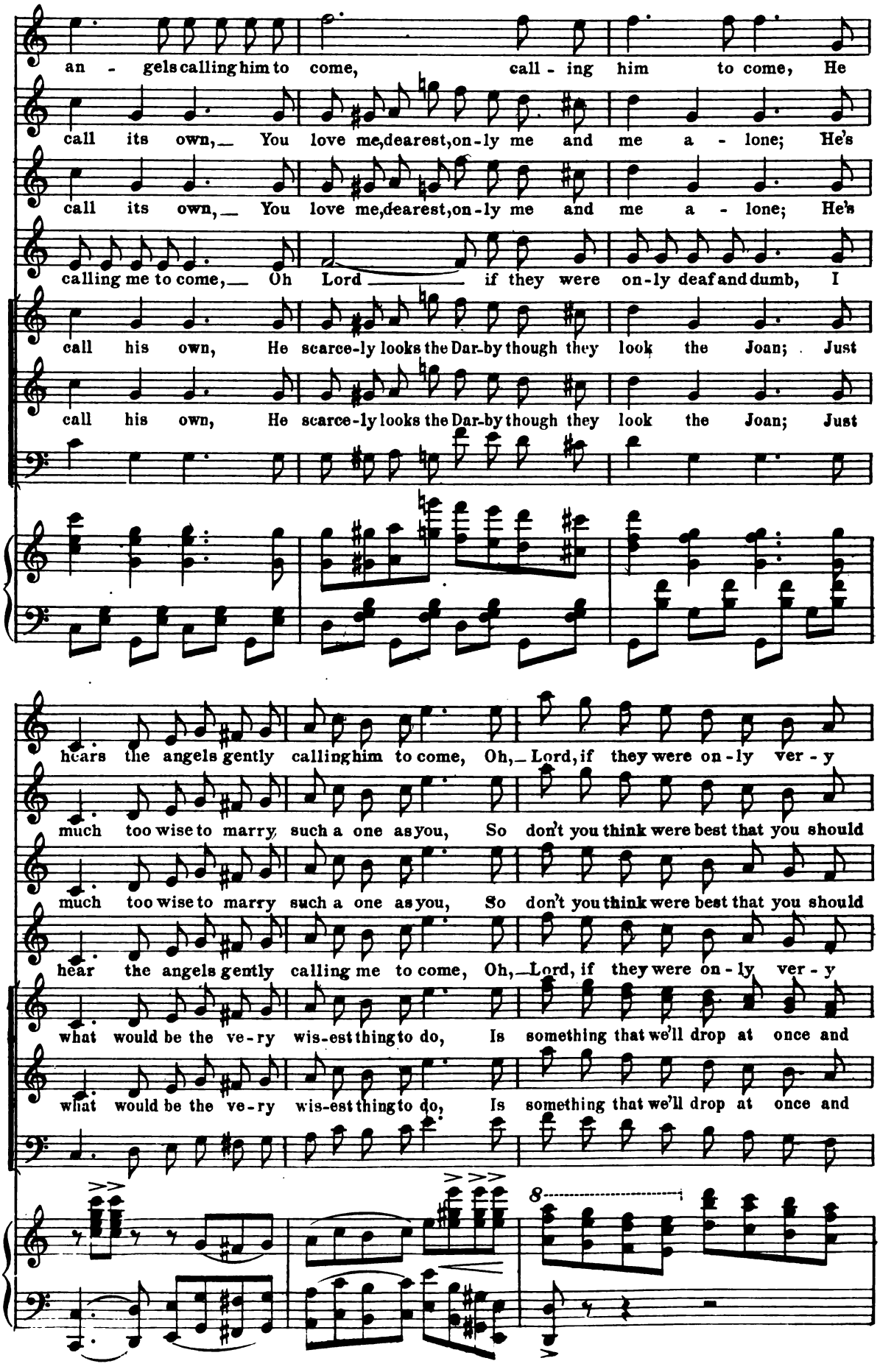
PRINCIPALS AND CHORUS.

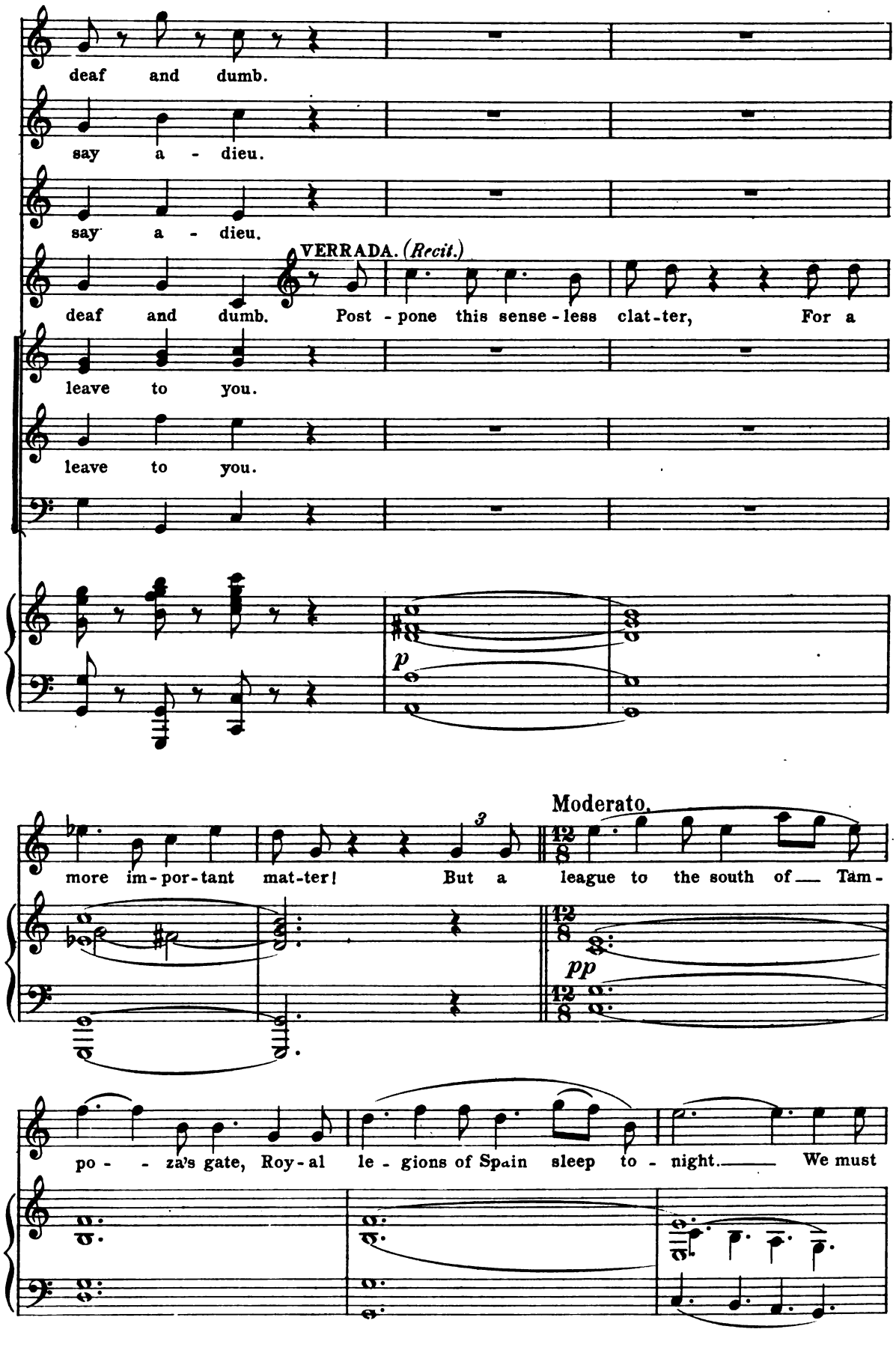
No. 12.

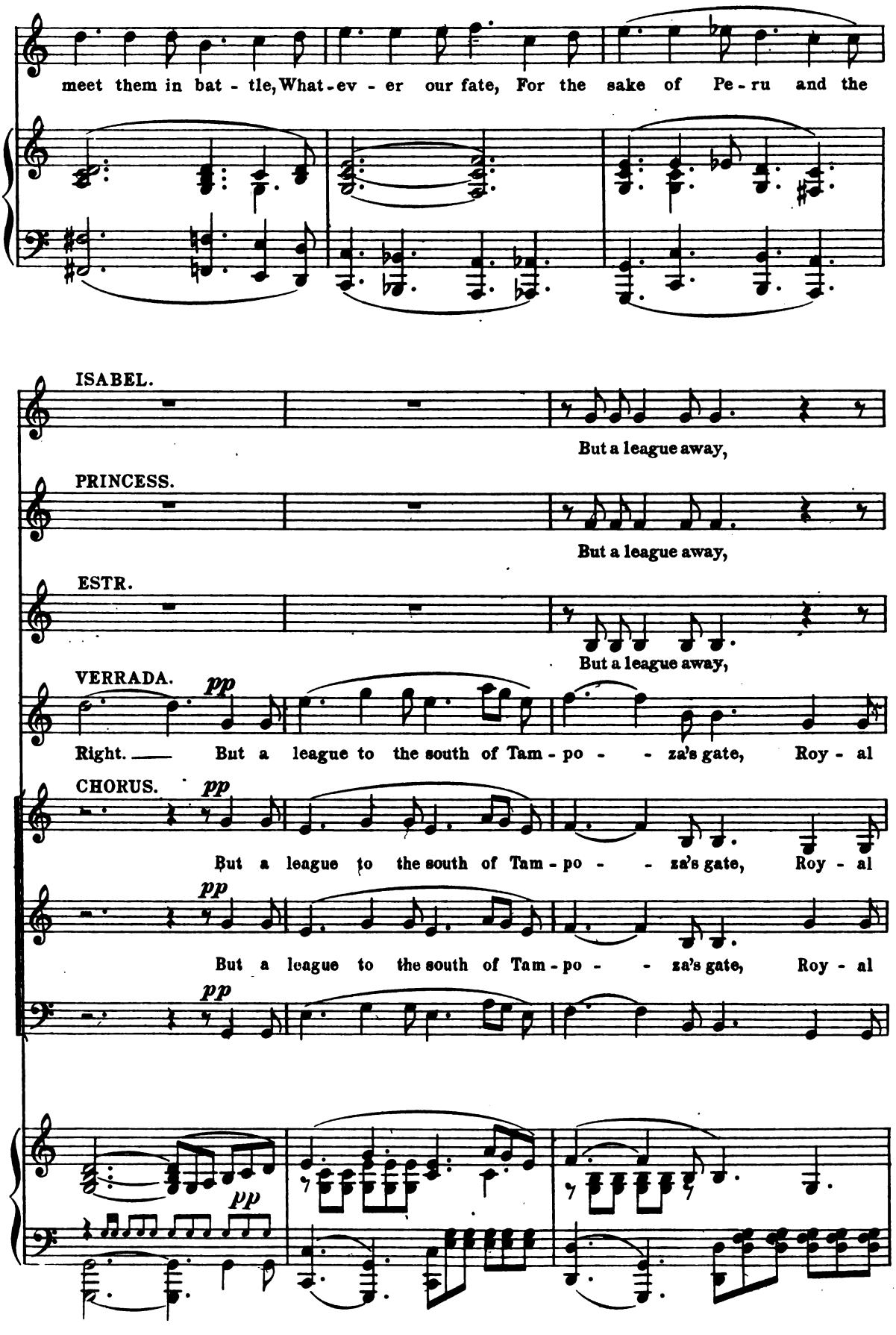


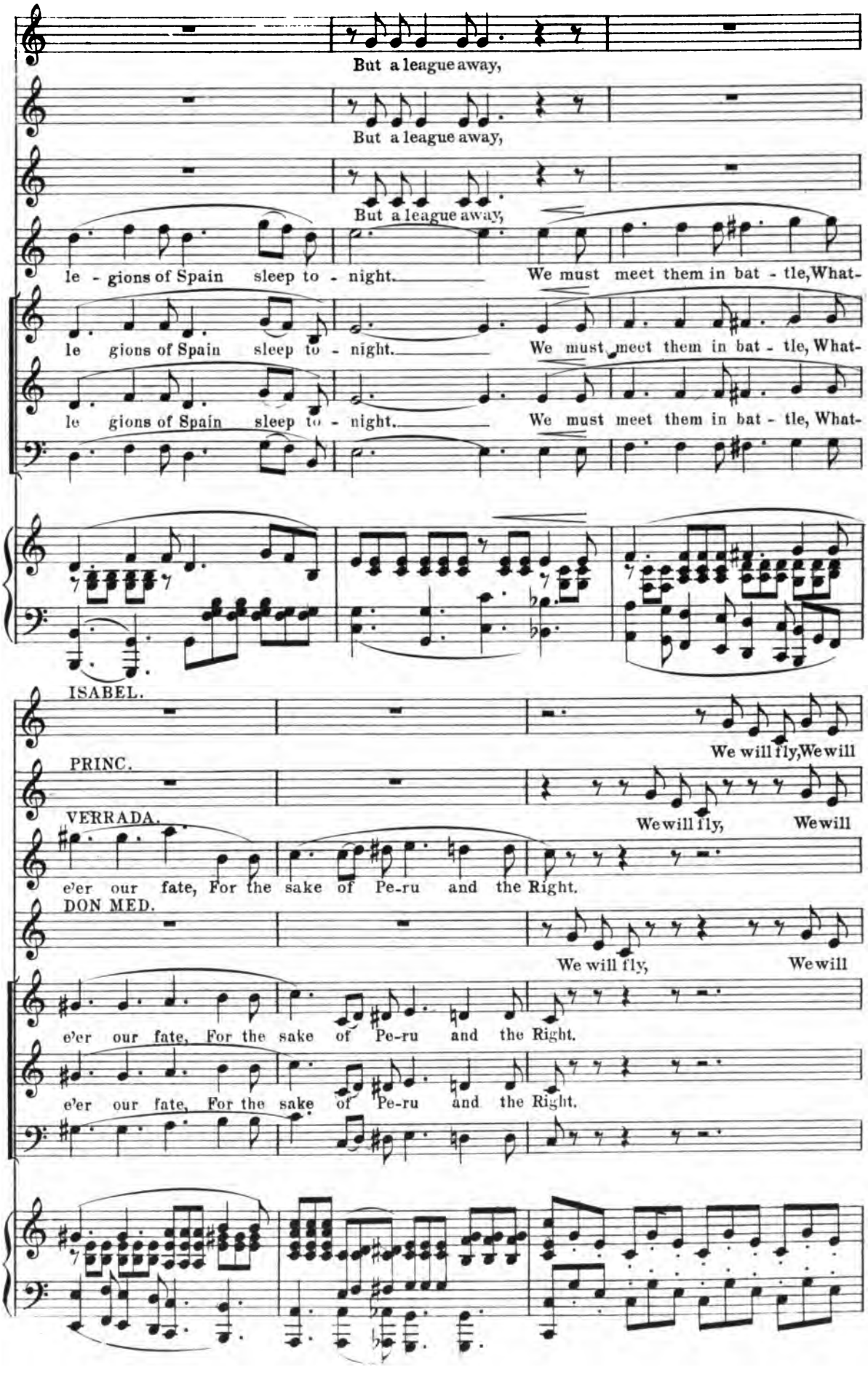

Molto moderato.
DON MED.
(aside)
You're old e-nough to be his great grandmother. La - dies! La - dies! Oh,
PRINCESS to ESTR.
He's mine by ev'-ry right that love can
rit.
ESTRELDA to PRINC.
Lord, if they were on - ly deaf and dumb. He's mine by ev'-ry right that love can
DON MED.
I
a tempo
(to DON MED.)
call its own, You love me, dear - est, on - ly me and
(to DON MED.)
call its own, You love me, dear - est, on - ly me and
hear the an - gels call - ing me to come, Oh,

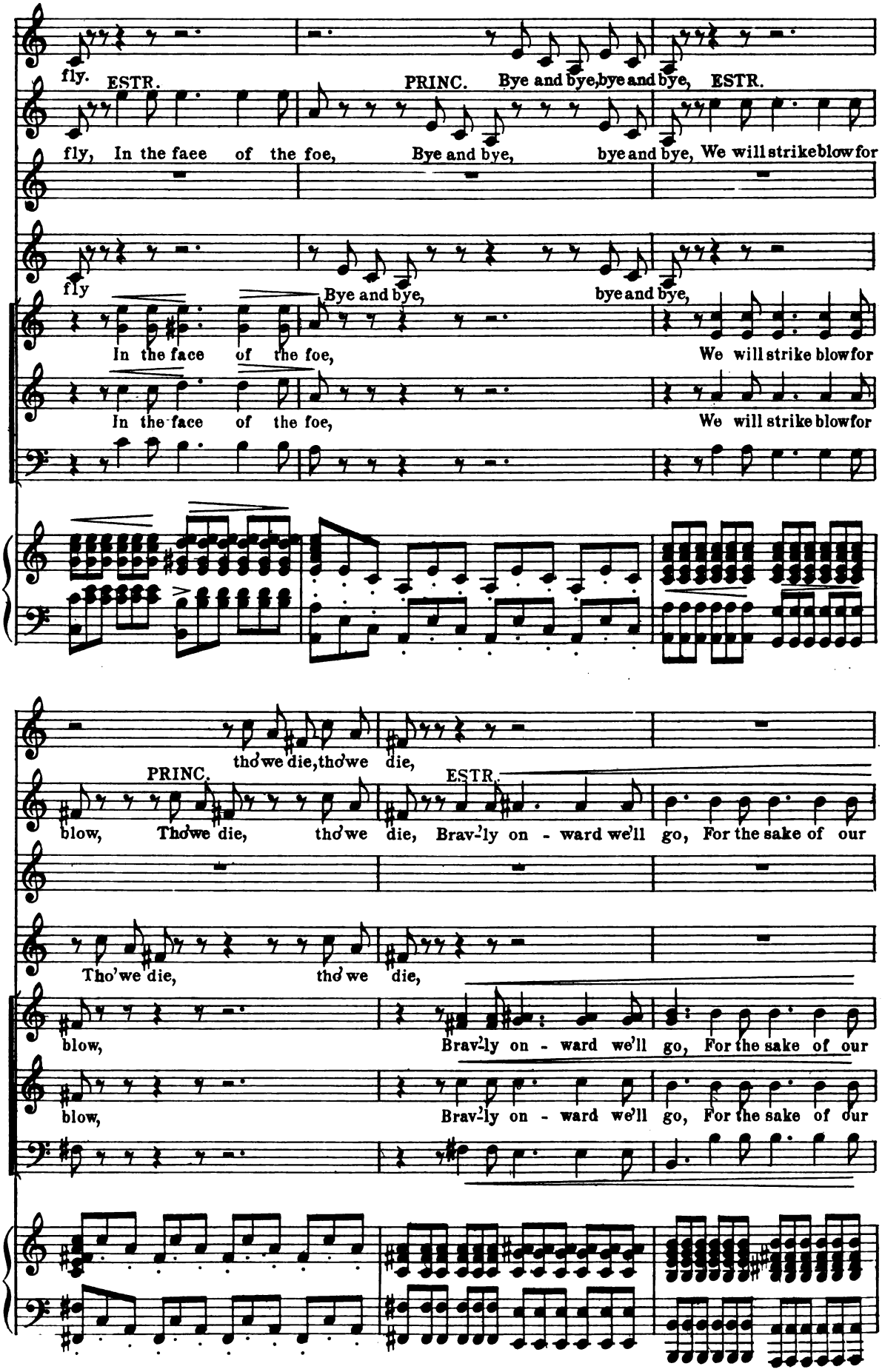

me a - lone. He's much too wise to marry such a one as you, So
me a - lone. He's much too wise to marry such a one as you, So
Lord, if they were only deaf and dumb.
ISABEL.
He hears - - - the
PRINCESS.
don't you think t'were best that you should say a - dieu; He's mine by ev-ry right that love can
ESTR.
don't you think t'were best that you should say a - dieu; He's mine by ev-ry right that love can
DON MED.
I hear the an-gels
CHORUS.
It seems he's un-de-cid-ed which to
It seems he's un-de-cid-ed which to
8

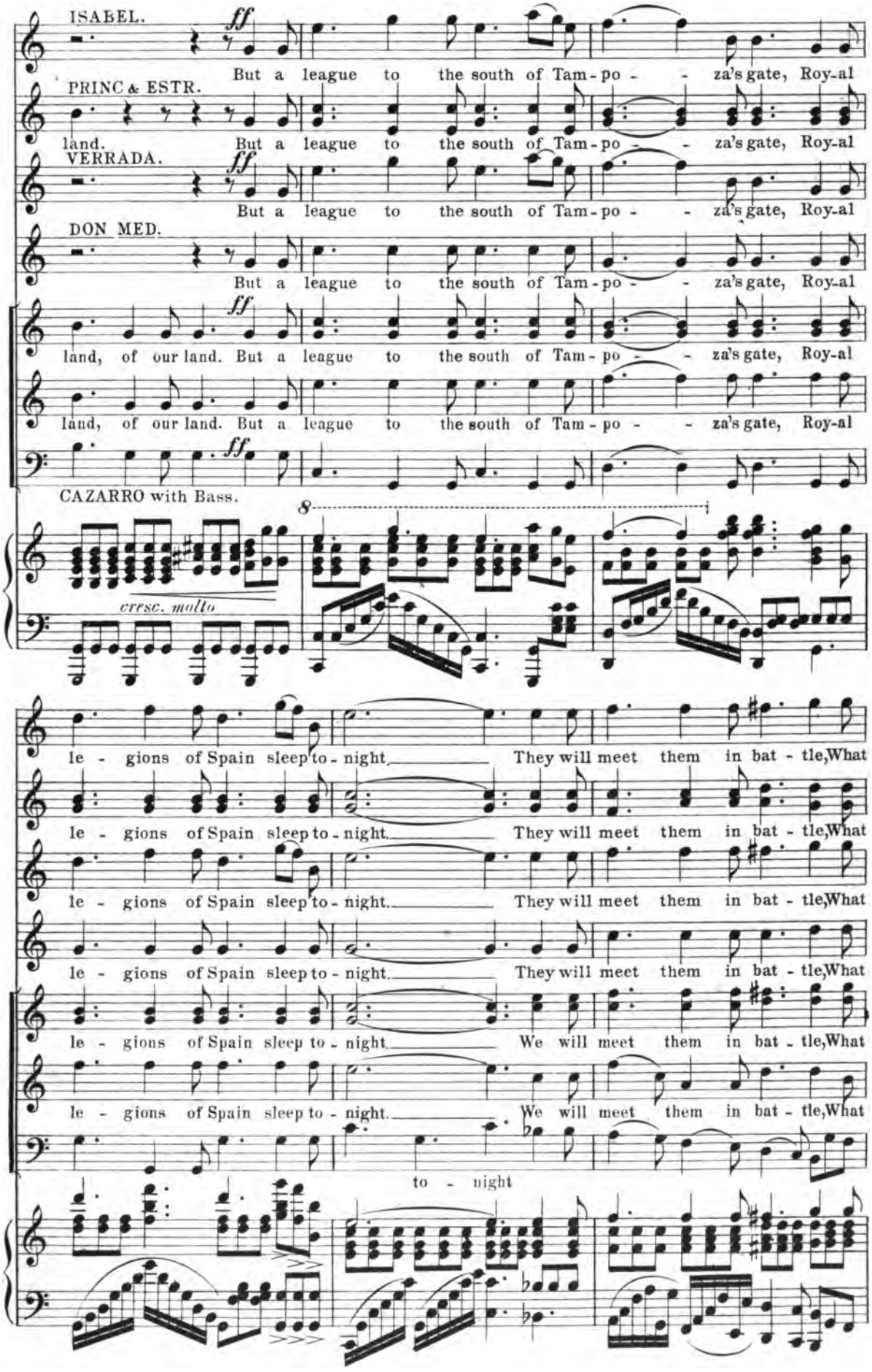

an - gels calling him to come, call - ing him to come, He
call its own, You love me, dearest, on - ly me and me a - lone; He's
call its own, You love me, dearest, on - ly me and me a - lone; He's
calling me to come, Oh Lord if they were on - ly deaf and dumb, I
call his own, He scarce - ly looks the Dar - by though they look the Joan; Just
call his own, He scarce - ly looks the Dar - by though they look the Joan; Just
hears the angels gently calling him to come, Oh, Lord, if they were on - ly ver - y
much too wise to marry such a one as you, So don't you think were best that you should
much too wise to marry such a one as you, So don't you think were best that you should
hear the angels gently calling me to come, Oh, Lord, if they were on - ly ver - y
what would be the ve - ry wis - est thing to do, Is something that we'll drop at once and
what would be the ve - ry wis - est thing to do, Is something that we'll drop at once and
8

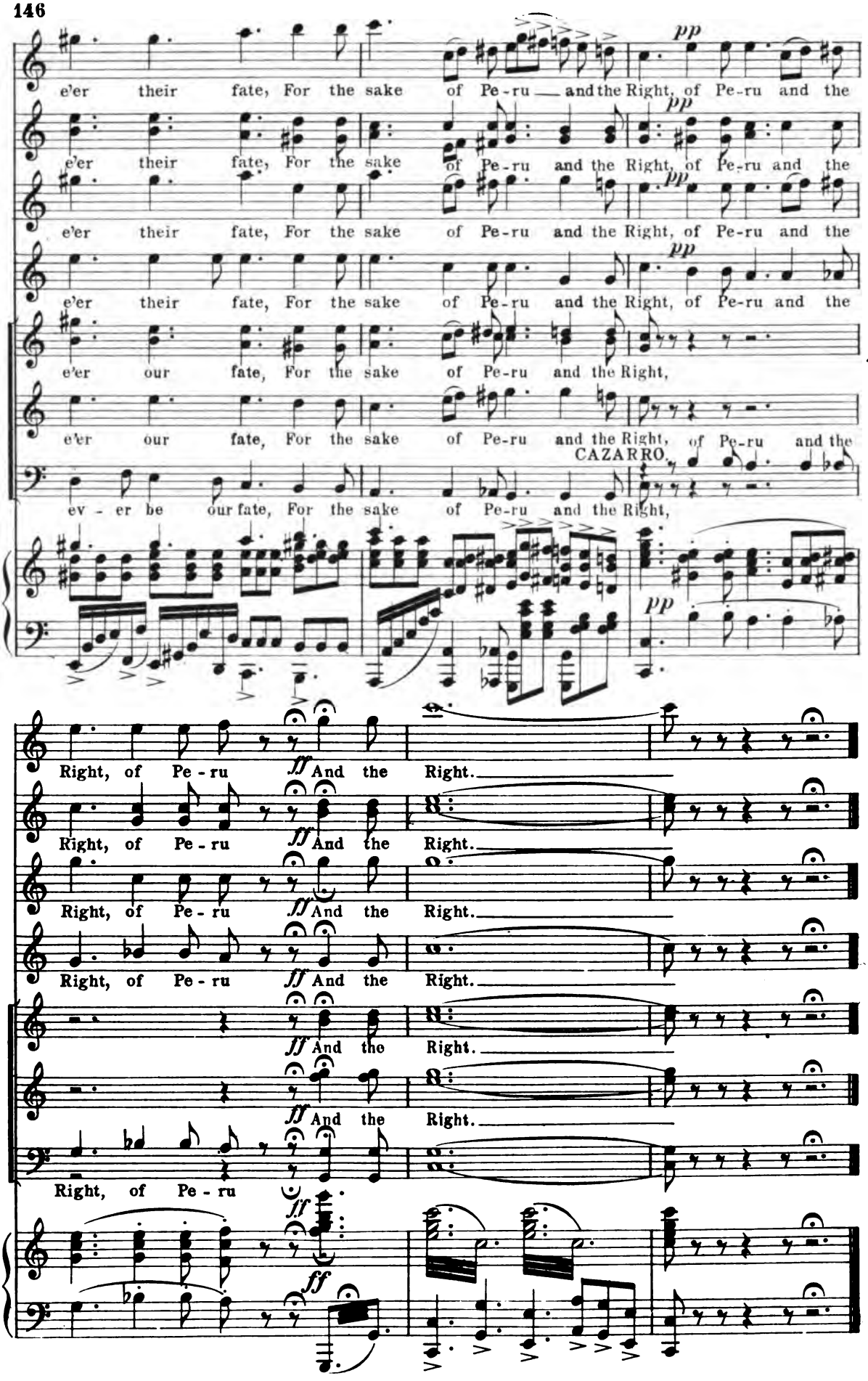

deaf and dumb.
say a - dieu.
say a - dieu.
VERRADA. (Recit.)
deaf and dumb. Post - pone this sense - less clat - ter, For a
leave to you.
leave to you.
p
more im - por - tant mat - ter! But a
Moderato.
league to the south of Tam -
pp
po - za's gate, Roy - al le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. We must


meet them in bat - tle, What - ev - er our fate, For the sake of Pe - ru and the
ISABEL.
But a league away,
PRINCESS.
But a league away,
ESTR.
But a league away,
VERRADA.
pp
Right. — But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy - al
CHORUS.
pp
But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy - al
pp
But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy - al
pp
pp


But a league away,
But a league away,
But a league away,
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. We must meet them in bat - tle, What-
le gions of Spain sleep to - night. We must meet them in bat - tle, What-
le gions of Spain sleep to - night. We must meet them in bat - tle, What-
ISABEL.
We will fly, We will
PRINC.
VERRADA.
We will fly, We will
e'er our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right.
DON MED.
We will fly, We will
e'er our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right.
e'er our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right.


fly.
ESTR.
PRINC.
Bye and bye, bye and bye,
ESTR.
fly, In the face of the foe,
Bye and bye,
bye and bye, We will strike blow for
fly
Bye and bye,
bye and bye,
In the face of the foe,
We will strike blow for
In the face of the foe,
We will strike blow for
tho' we die, tho' we die,
PRINC.
ESTR.
blow, Tho' we die,
tho' we die, Brav'-ly on - ward we'll go, For the sake of our
Tho' we die,
tho' we die,
blow,
Brav'-ly on - ward we'll go, For the sake of our
blow,
Brav'-ly on - ward we'll go, For the sake of our


ISABEL.
ff
But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
PRINC & ESTR.
land. But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
VERRADA.
ff
But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
DON MED.
But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
ff
land, of our land. But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
land, of our land. But a league to the south of Tam - po - - za's gate, Roy-al
ff
CAZARRO with Bass.
8
cresc. molto
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. They will meet them in bat - tle, What
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. They will meet them in bat - tle, What
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. They will meet them in bat - tle, What
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. They will meet them in bat - tle, What
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. We will meet them in bat - tle, What
le - gions of Spain sleep to - night. We will meet them in bat - tle, What
to - night


e'er their fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right, of Pe-ru and the
e'er their fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right, of Pe-ru and the
e'er their fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right, of Pe-ru and the
e'er their fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right, of Pe-ru and the
e'er our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right,
e'er our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right, of Pe-ru and the
CAZARRO.
ev - er be our fate, For the sake of Pe-ru and the Right,
pp
Right, of Pe - ru ff And the Right.
Right, of Pe - ru ff And the Right.
Right, of Pe - ru ff And the Right.
Right, of Pe - ru ff And the Right.
ff And the Right.
Right, of Pe - ru
ff
ff

Allegro.

ENTER SCARAMBA.

ff

SCAR.

Your Ex-cel-len-cy, I bring in-for-ma-tion of the en - e - my.

colla voce.

f

CAZARRO. (Reads letter.)

Good, most faithful Don Scaramba, the dispatch quickly let me see!

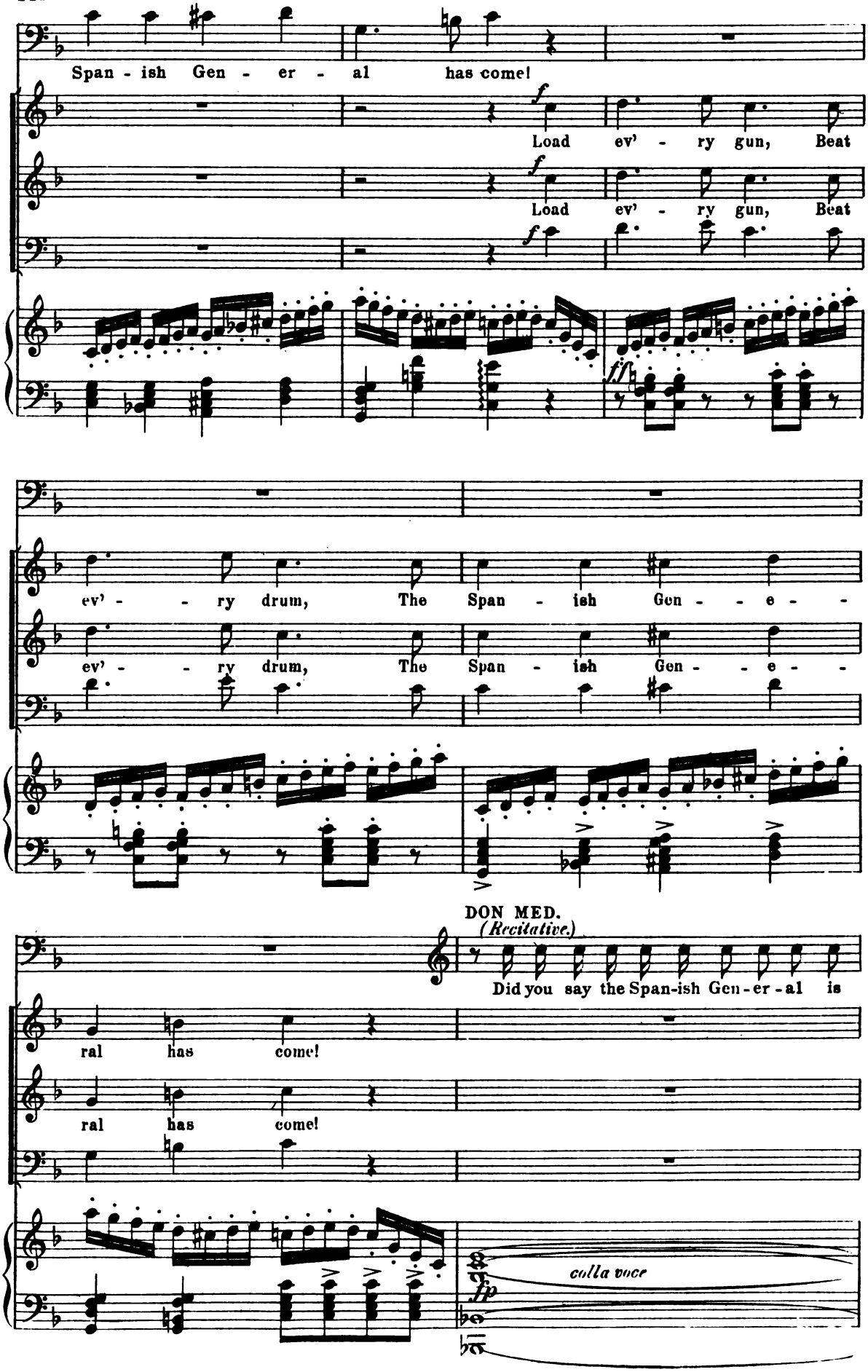
f

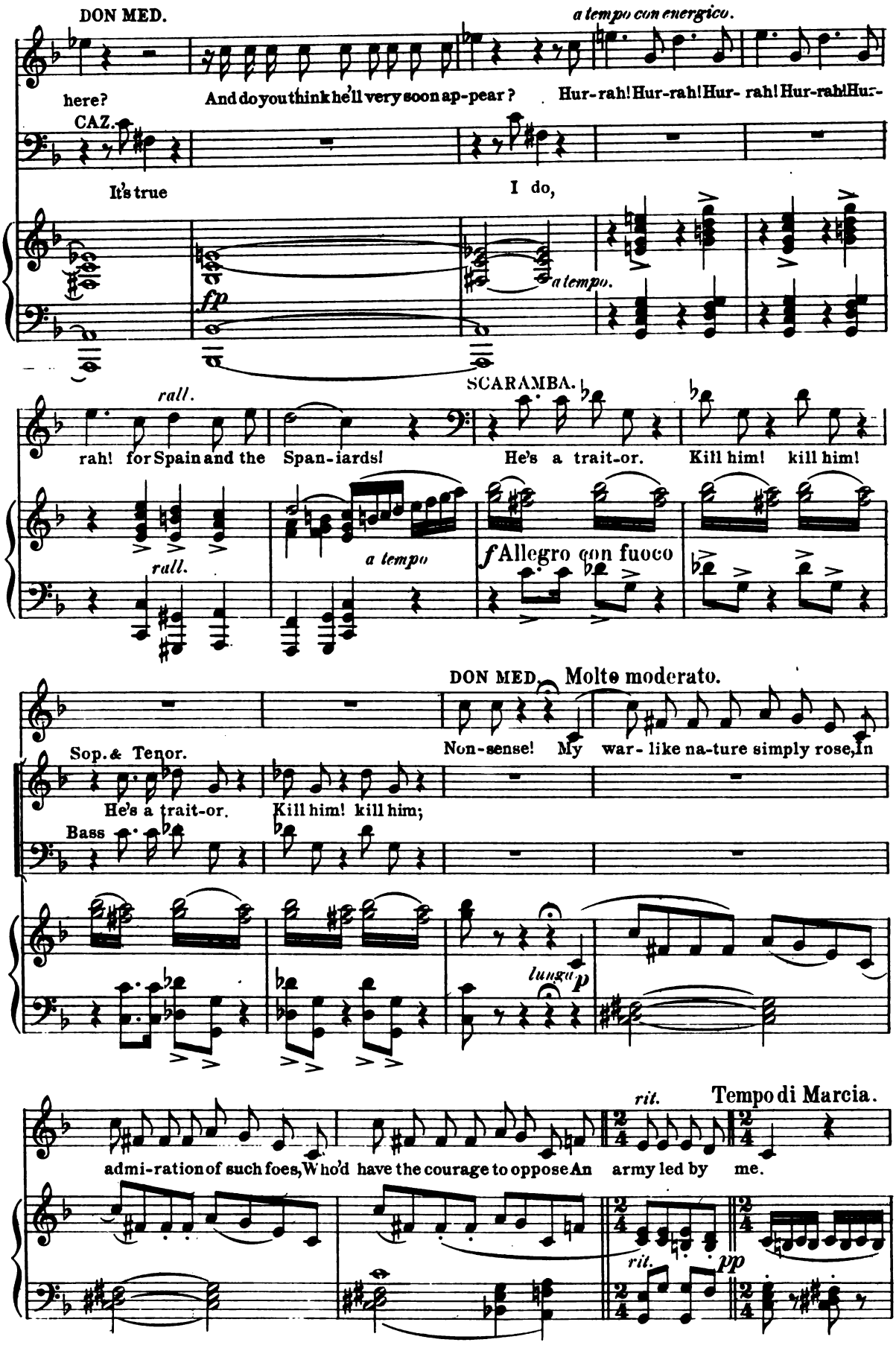
CAZARRO.

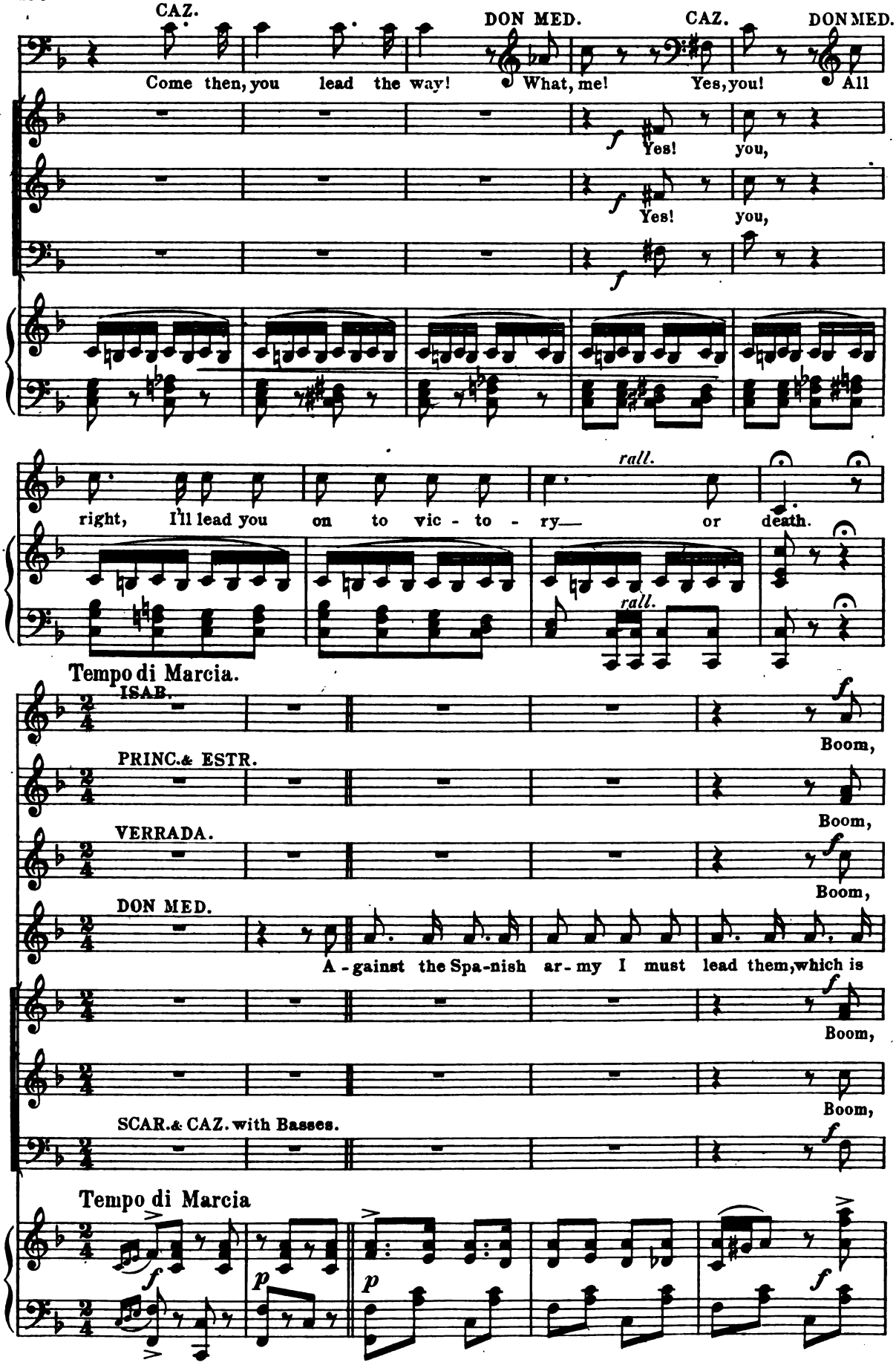
Ho, ho! ho, ho! ha, ha! To arms, to arms! On

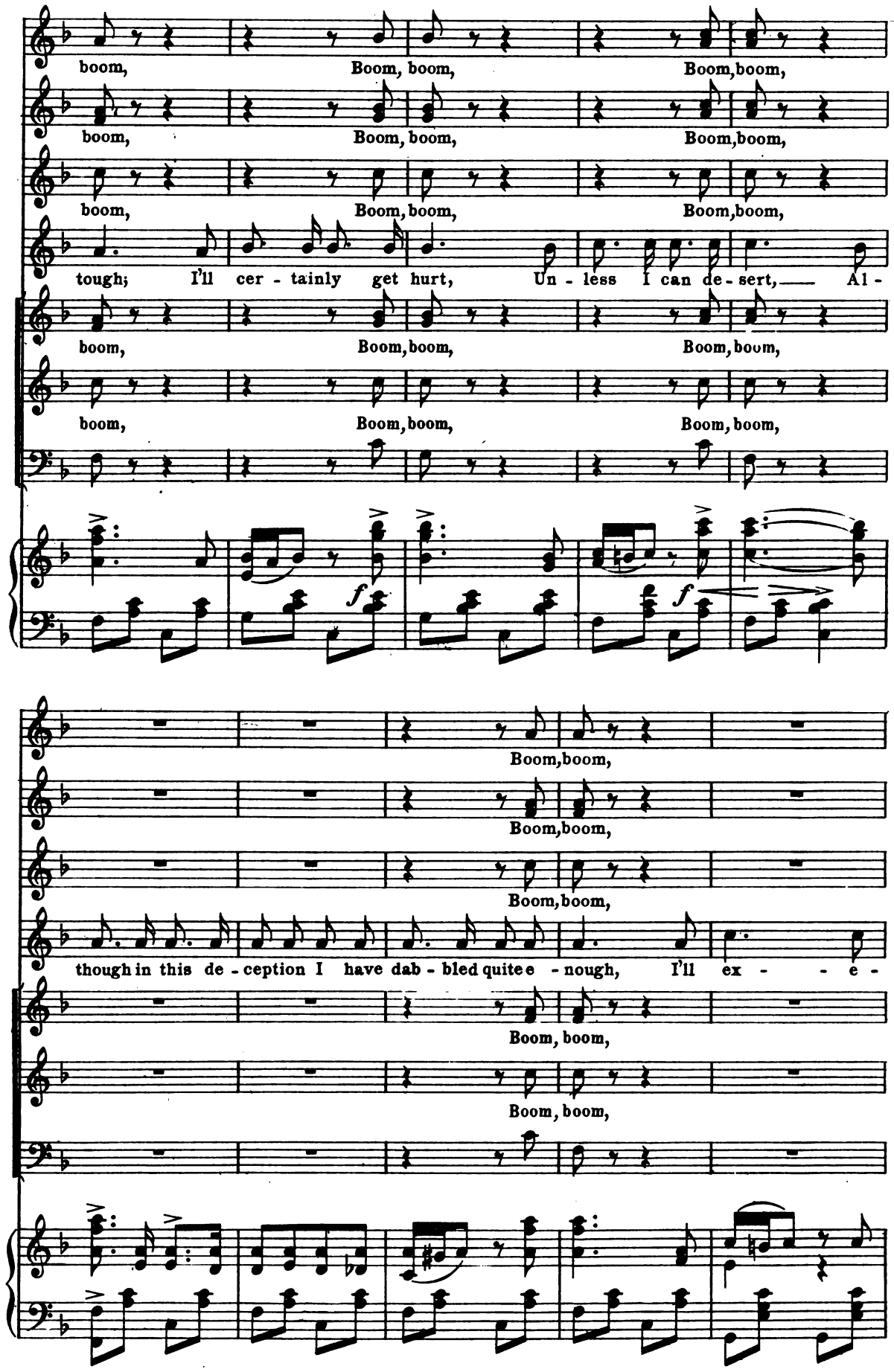
f

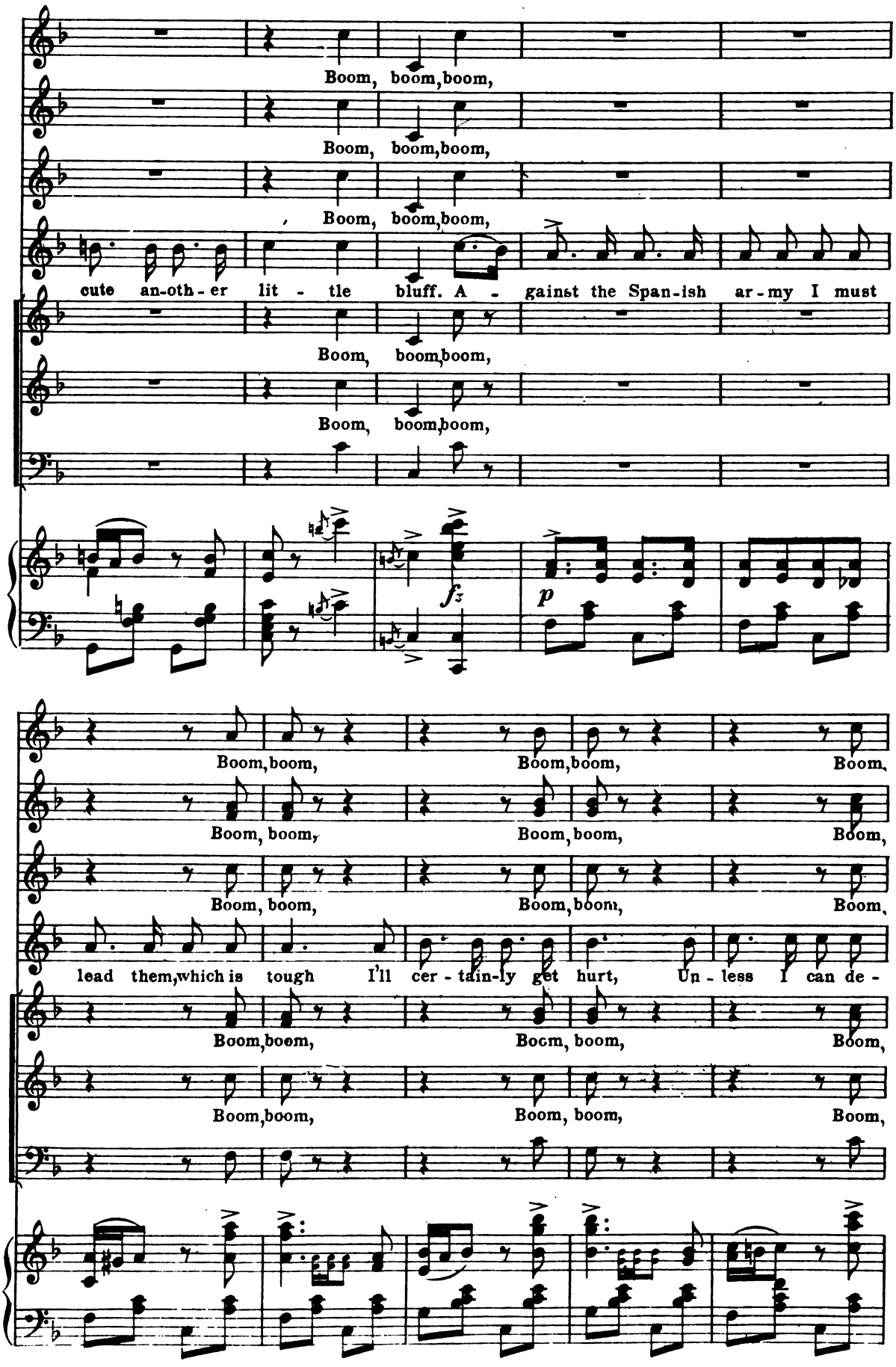
ev'ry high-way sound a-larms, Load ev' - ry gun, Beat ev' - ry drum, The

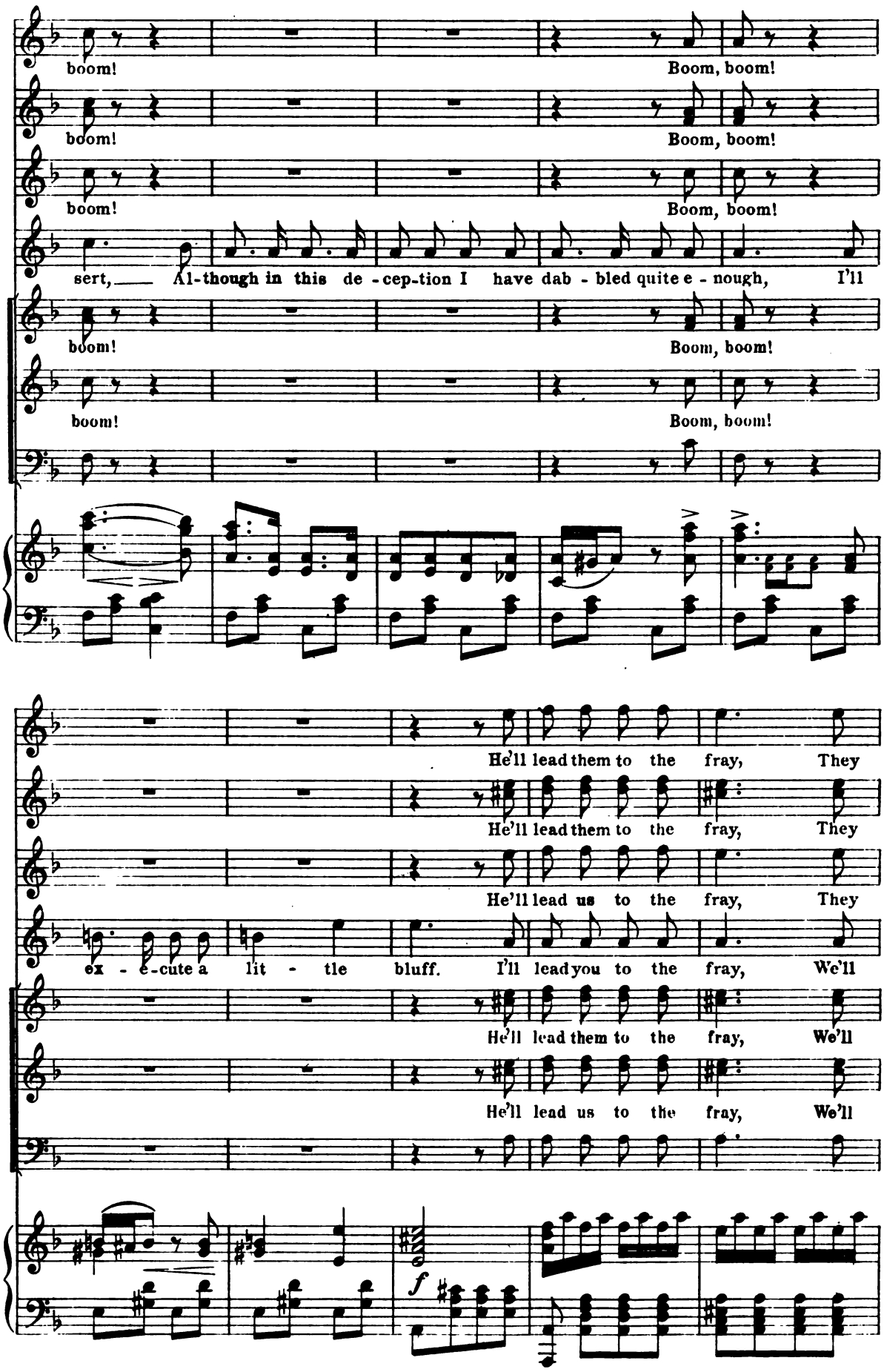

Span - ish Gen - er - al has come!
Load ev' - ry gun, Beat
Load ev' - ry gun, Beat
ff
ev' - - ry drum, The Span - ish Gen - - e - -
ev' - - ry drum, The Span - ish Gen - - e - -
DON MED.
(Recitative.)
Did you say the Span-ish Gen-er-al is
ral has come!
ral has come!
colla voce
fp

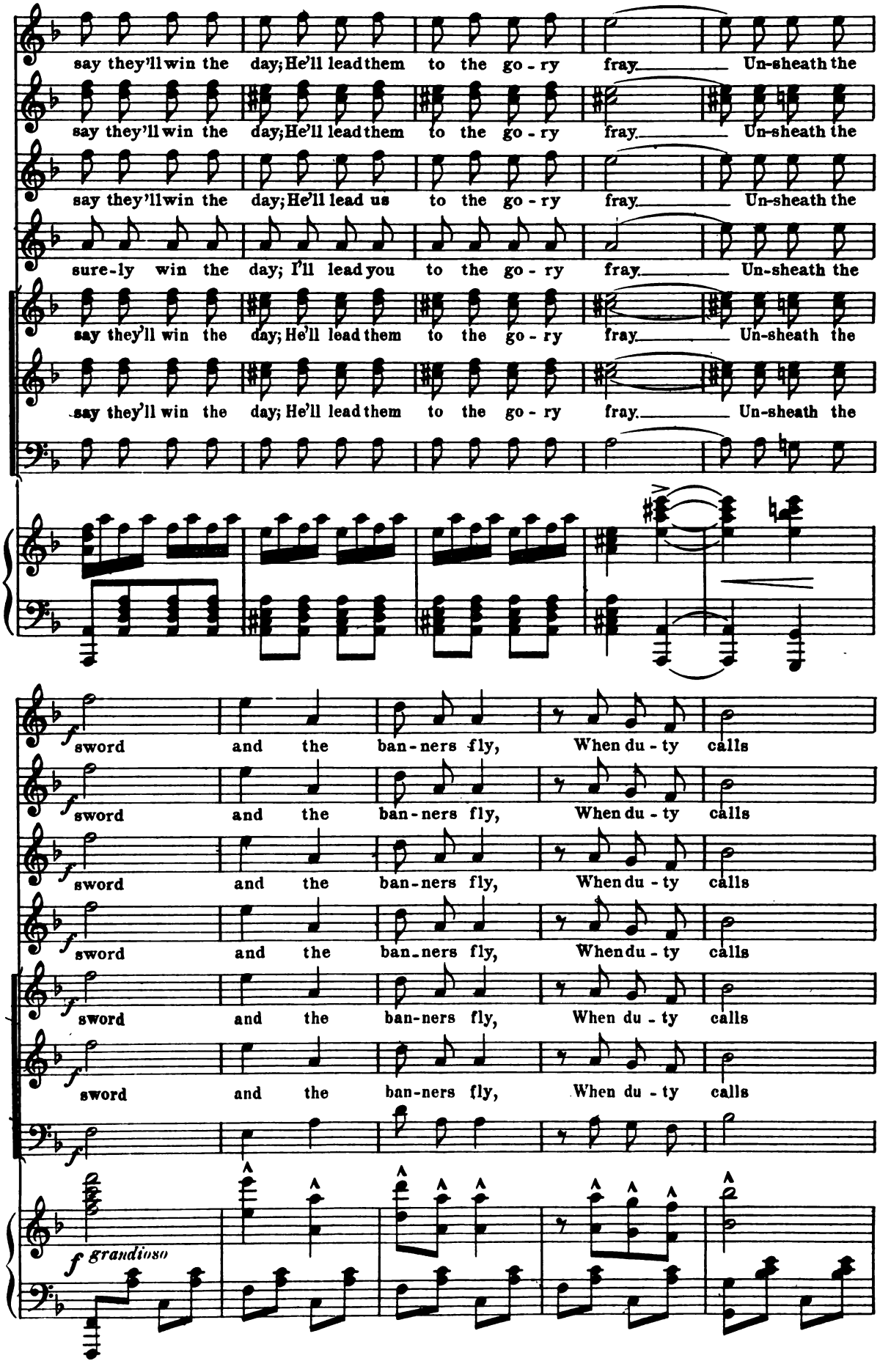

DON MED.
a tempo con energico.
here?
And do you think he'll very soon ap-pear?
Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Hur- rah! Hur-rah! Hur-
CAZ.
It's true
I do,
fp
a tempo.
rall.
SCARAMBA.
rah! for Spain and the Span-iards!
He's a trait-or.
Kill him! kill him!
rall.
a tempo
f Allegro con fuoco
DON MED.
Molto moderato.
Non-sense! My war- like na-ture simply rose, In
Sop. & Tenor.
He's a trait-or.
Kill him! kill him;
Bass
lunga
p
rit.
Tempo di Marcia.
admi-ration of such foes, Who'd have the courage to oppose An
army led by me.
rit.
pp

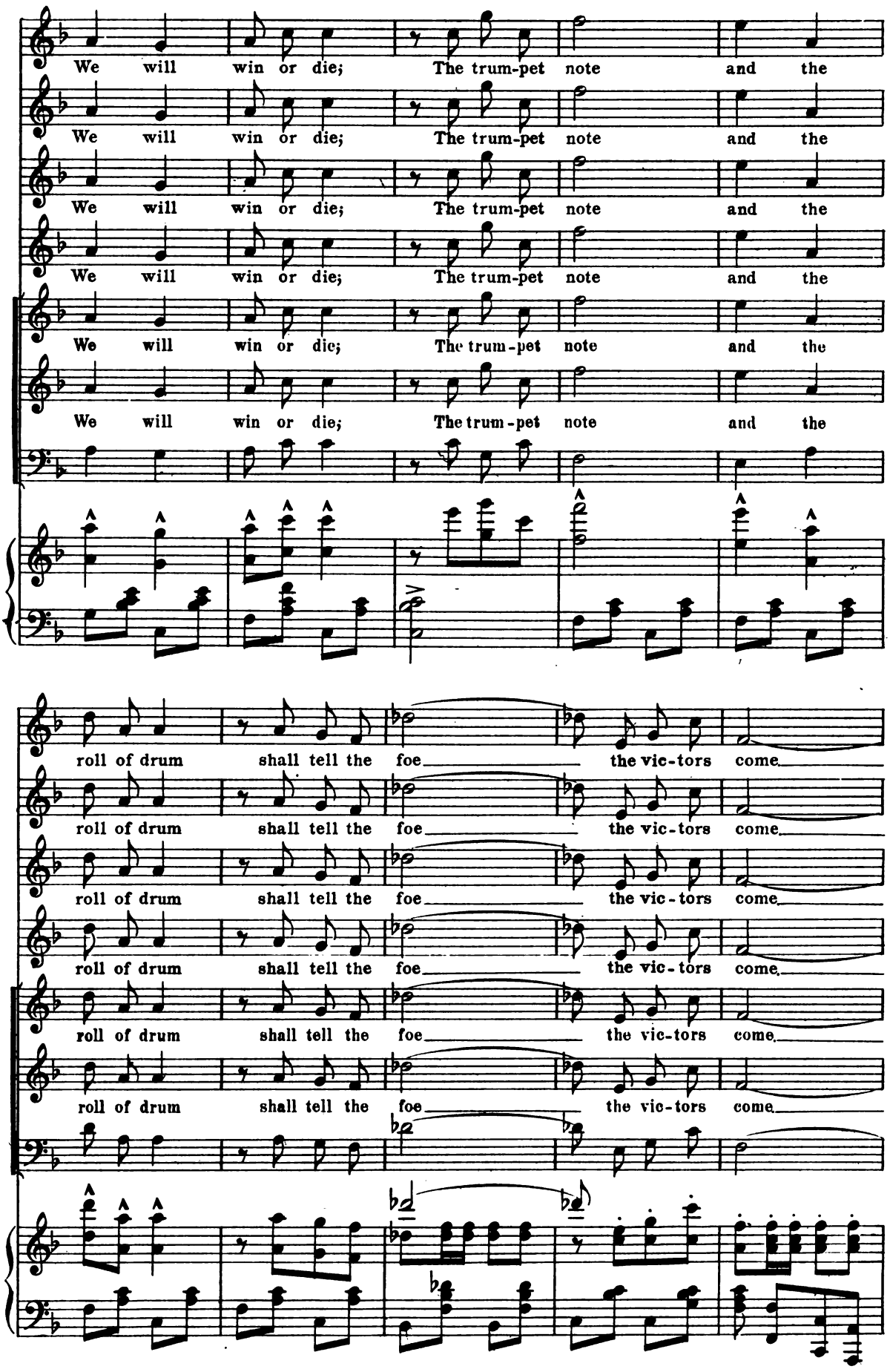

CAZ.
DON MED.
CAZ.
DON MED.
Come then, you lead the way!
What, me!
Yes, you!
All
Yes!
you,
Yes!
you,
right, I'll lead you on to vic - to - ry— or death.
rall.
rall.
Tempo di Marcia.
ISAB.
Boom,
PRINC.& ESTR.
Boom,
VERRADA.
Boom,
DON MED.
A - gainst the Spa-nish ar - my I must lead them, which is
Boom,
Boom,
SCAR.& CAZ. with Basses.
Tempo di Marcia

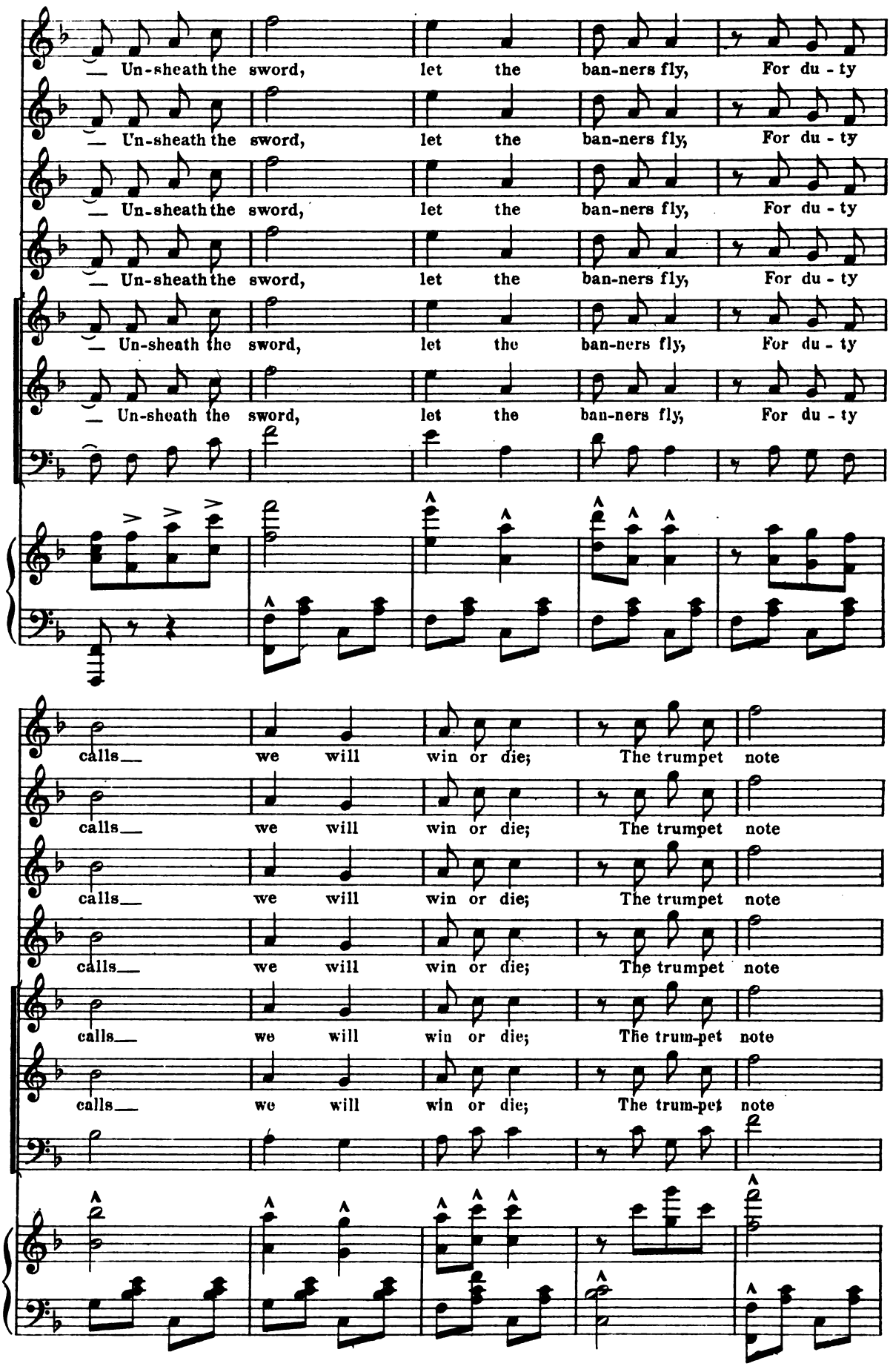

boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
tough; I'll cer - tainly get hurt, Un - less I can de - sert, Al -
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
f
f
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,
though in this de - ception I have dab - bled quite e - nough, I'll ex - - e -
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,

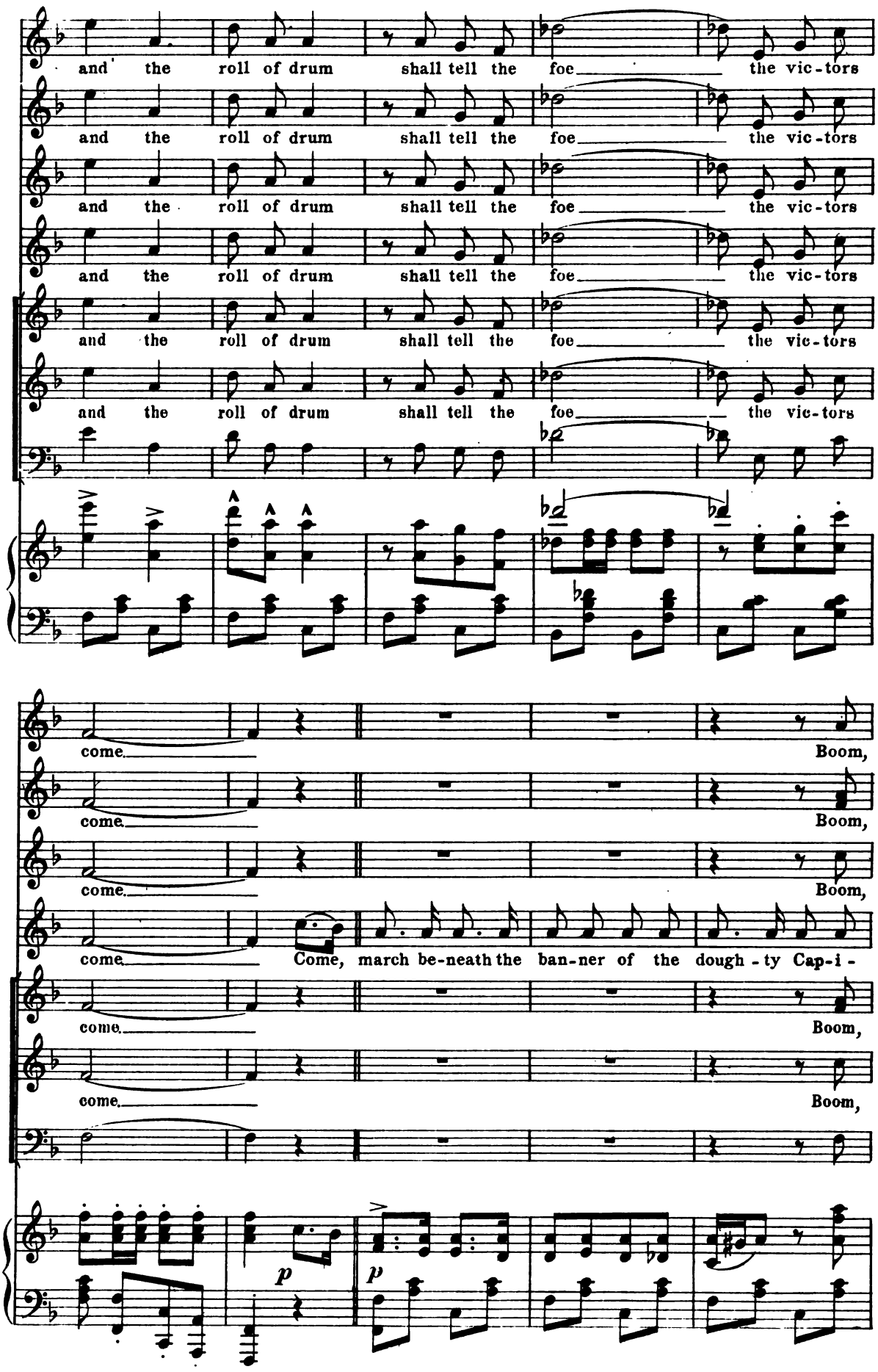

Boom, boom, boom,
Boom, boom, boom,
Boom, boom, boom,
cute an-oth-er lit - tle bluff. A - gainst the Span-ish ar-my I must
Boom, boom, boom,
Boom, boom, boom,
fz
p
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
lead them, which is tough I'll cer - tain-ly get hurt, Un - less I can de -
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,

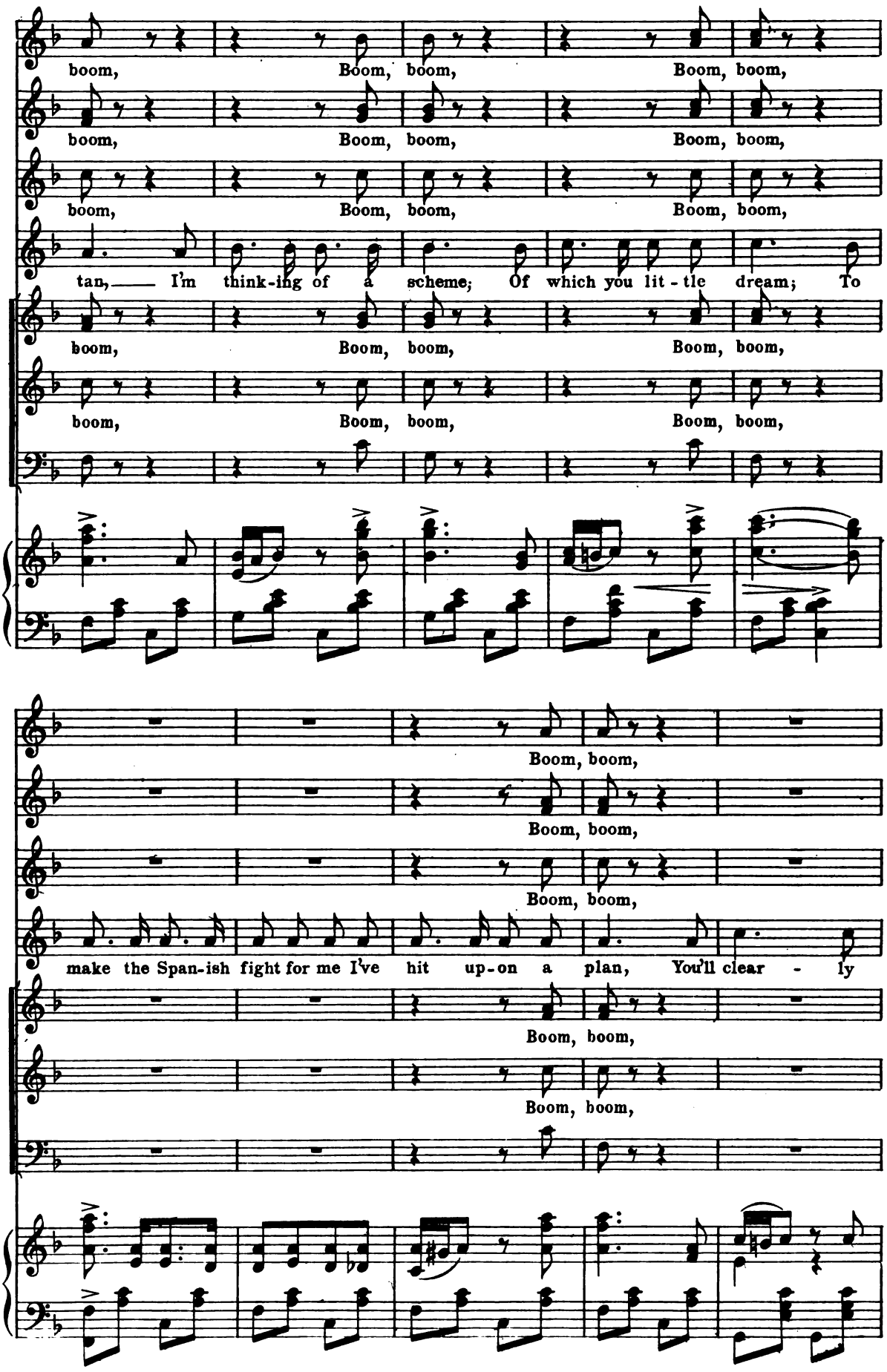

boom!
Boom, boom!
boom!
Boom, boom!
boom!
Boom, boom!
sert, Al-though in this de-cep-tion I have dab-bled quite e-nough, I'll
boom!
Boom, boom!
boom!
Boom, boom!
He'll lead them to the fray, They
He'll lead them to the fray, They
He'll lead us to the fray, They
ex-e-cute a lit-tle bluff. I'll lead you to the fray, We'll
He'll lead them to the fray, We'll
He'll lead us to the fray, We'll
f

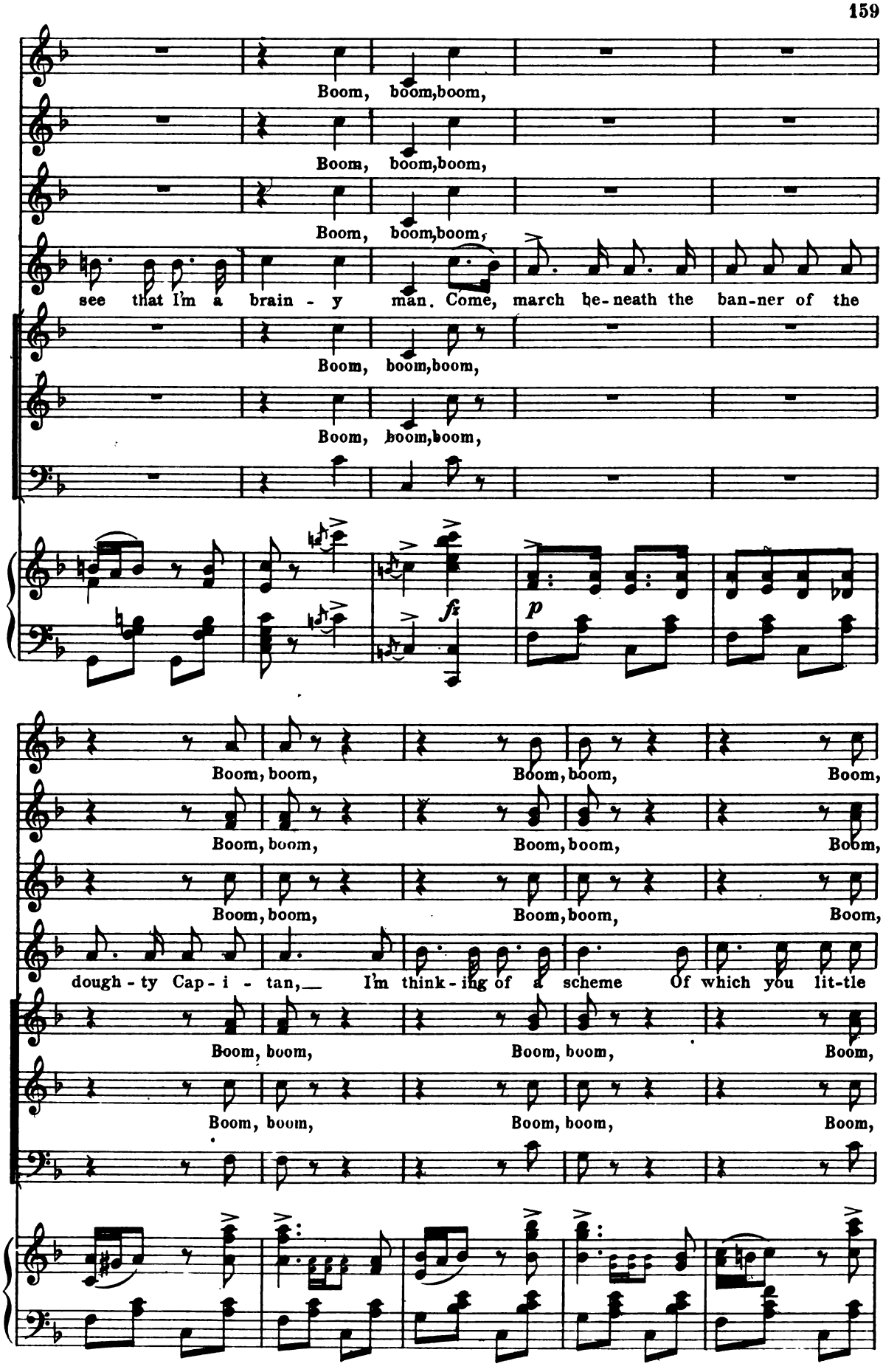

say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
say they'll win the day; He'll lead us to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
sure-ly win the day; I'll lead you to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f sword and the ban-ners fly, When du - ty calls
f grandioso

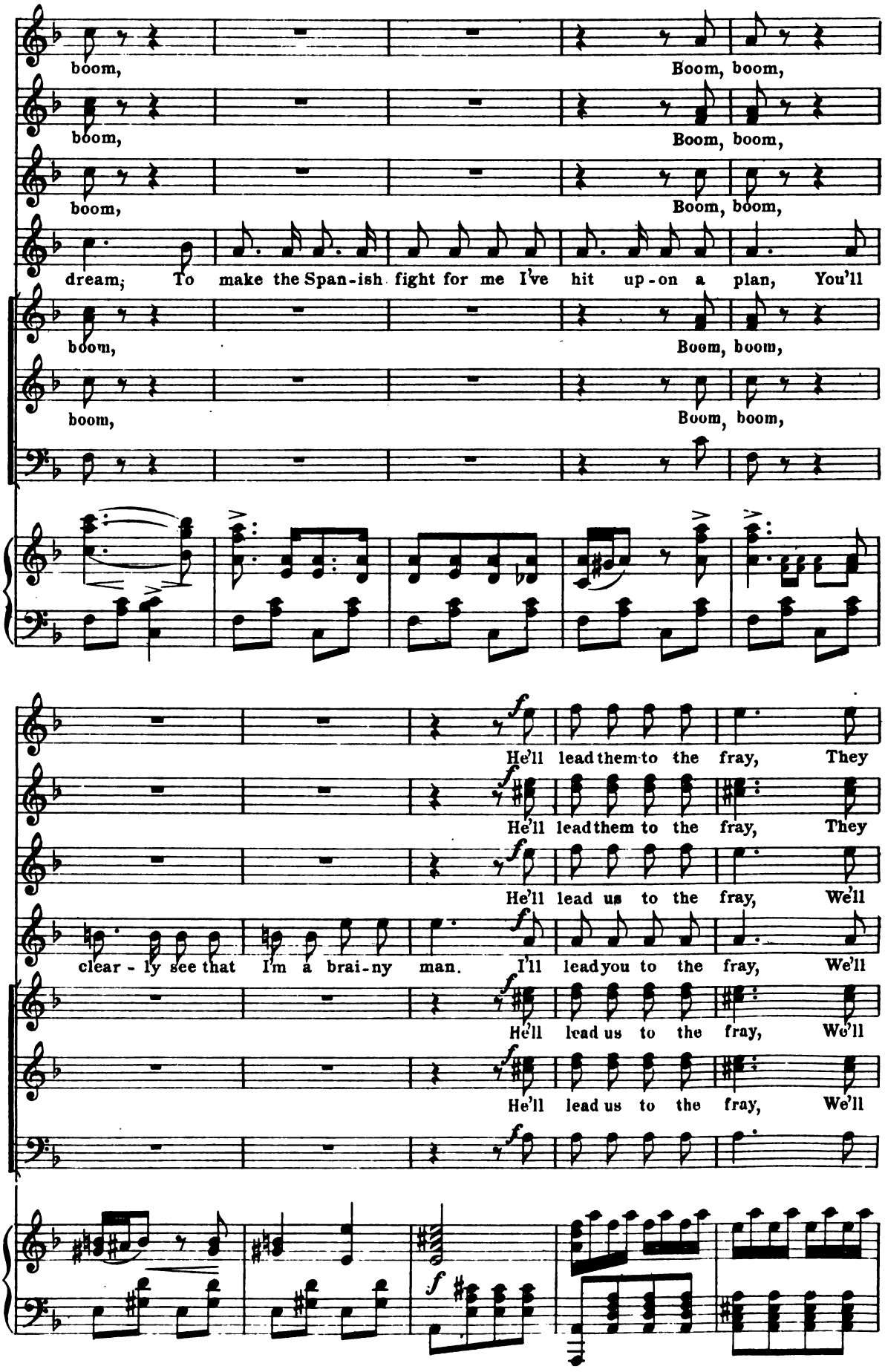

We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die; The trum-pet note and the
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors come

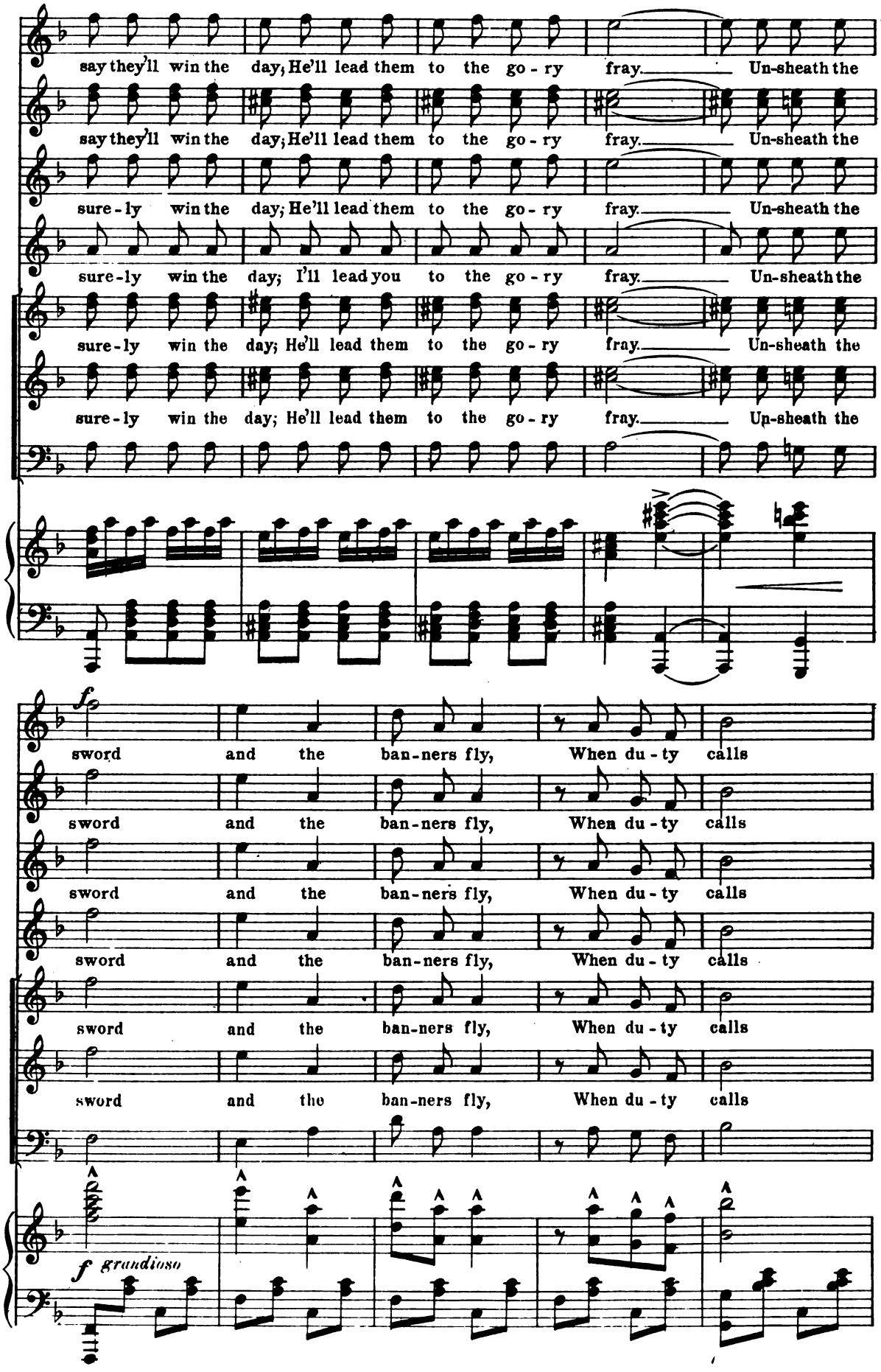

— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
— Un-sheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
calls— we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls— we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls— we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls— we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls— we will win or die; The trum-pet note
calls— we will win or die; The trum-pet note

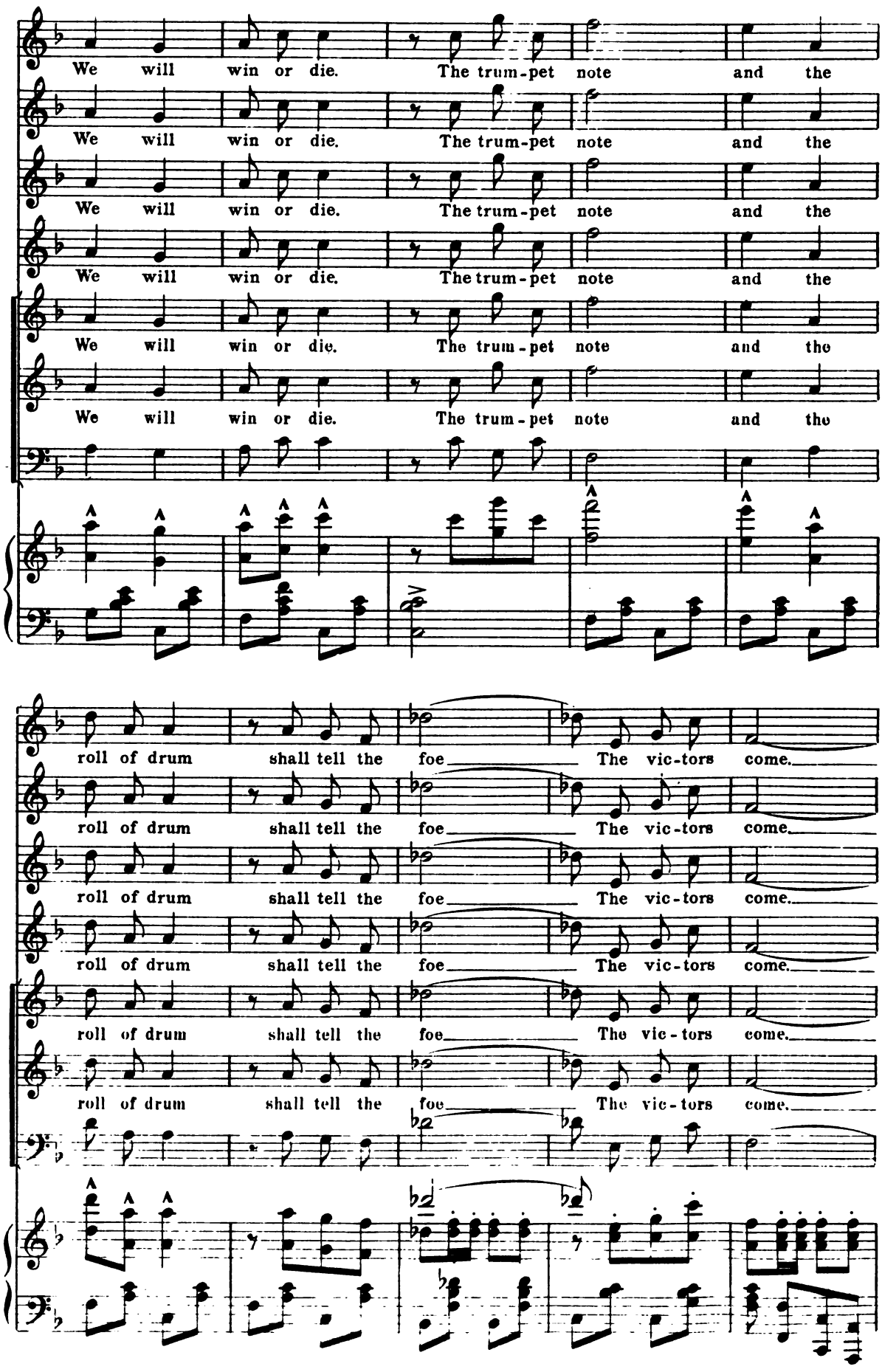

and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
come Boom,
come Come, march be-neath the ban-ner of the dough-ty Cap-i-
p
p

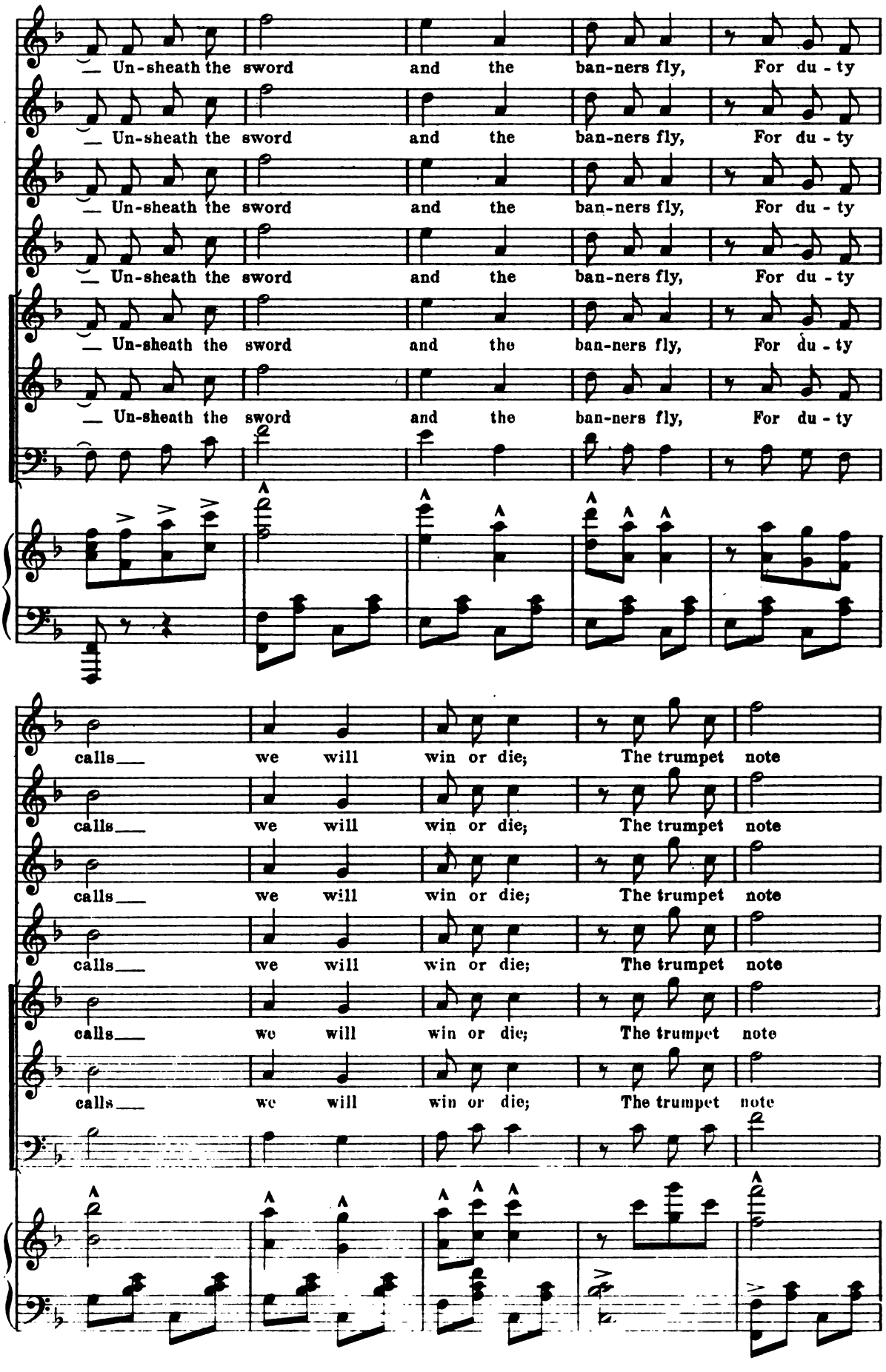

boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
tan, I'm think-ing of a scheme; Of which you lit - tle dream; To
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
boom, Boom, boom, Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,
make the Span-ish fight for me I've hit up-on a plan, You'll clear - ly
Boom, boom,
Boom, boom,

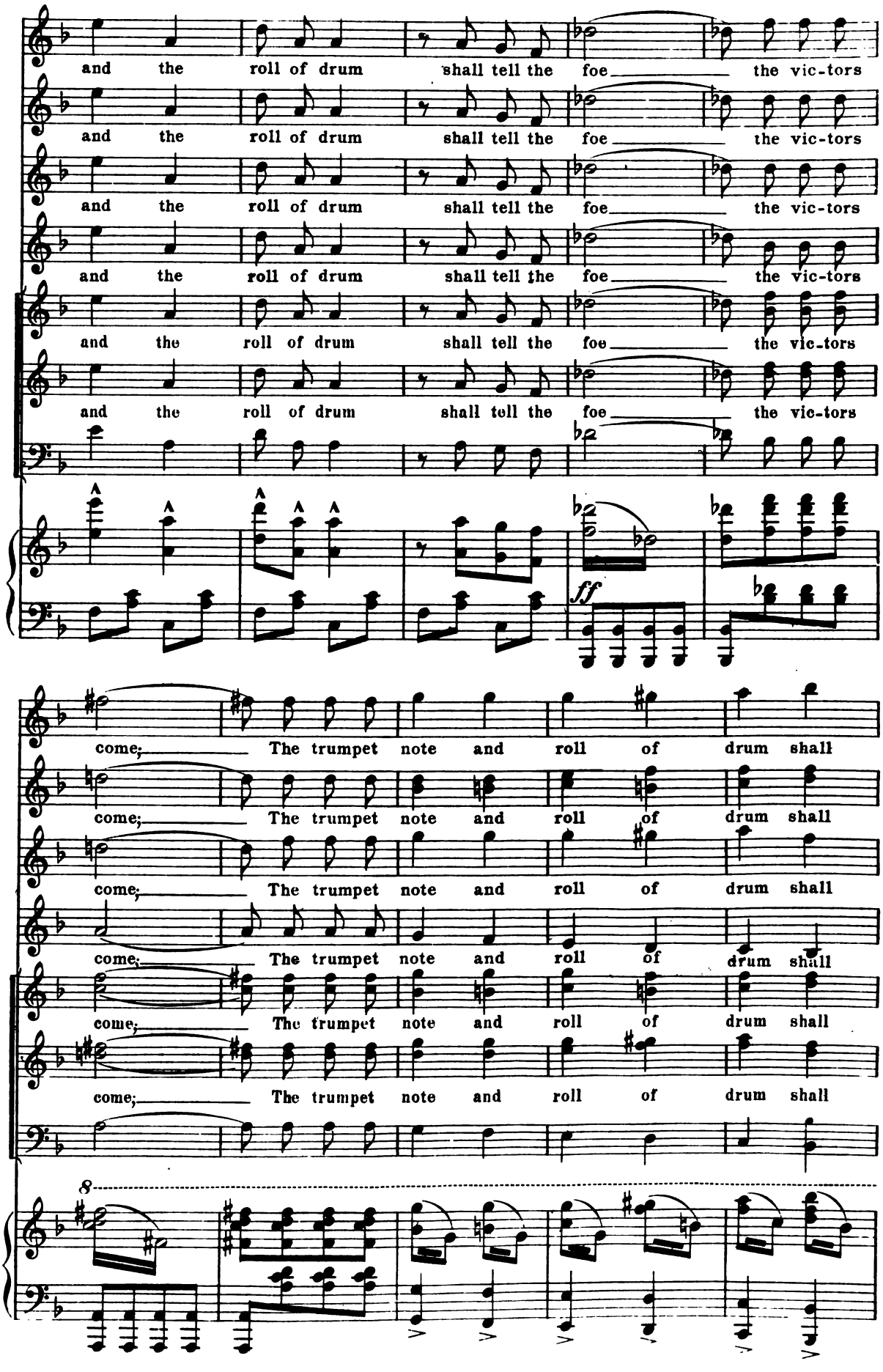

Boom, boom,boom,
Boom, boom,boom,
Boom, boom,boom,
see that I'm a brain - y man. Come, march be-neath the ban-ner of the
Boom, boom,boom,
Boom, boom,boom,
fz
p
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
dough - ty Cap - i - tan, I'm think - ing of a scheme Of which you lit-tle
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,
Boom, boom, Boom, boom, Boom,

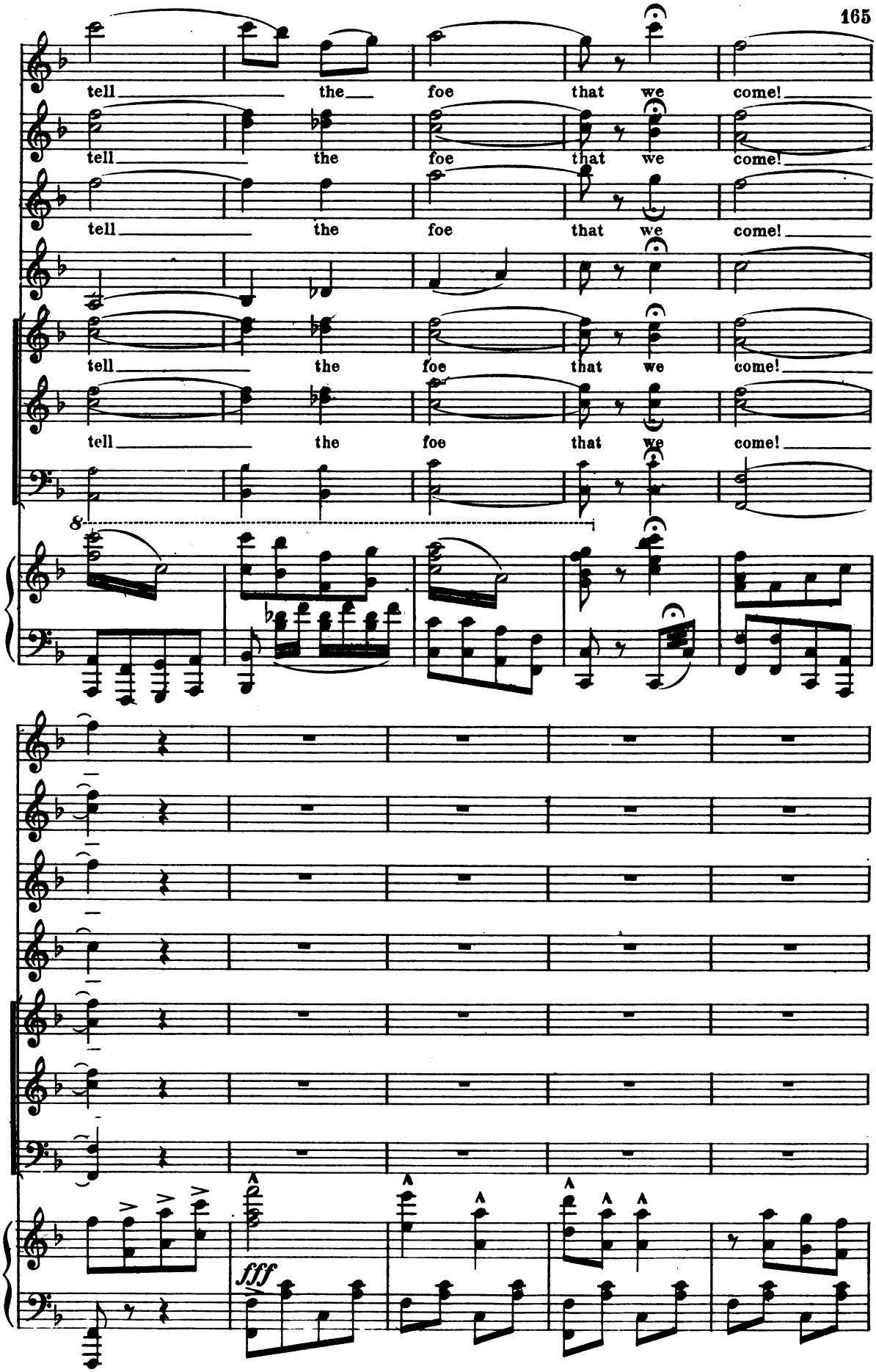

boom,
Boom, boom,
boom,
Boom, boom,
boom,
Boom, boom,
dream; To make the Span-ish fight for me I've hit up-on a plan, You'll
boom,
Boom, boom,
boom,
Boom, boom,
He'll lead them to the fray, They
He'll lead them to the fray, They
He'll lead us to the fray, We'll
clear-ly see that I'm a brai-ny man. I'll lead you to the fray, We'll
He'll lead us to the fray, We'll
He'll lead us to the fray, We'll

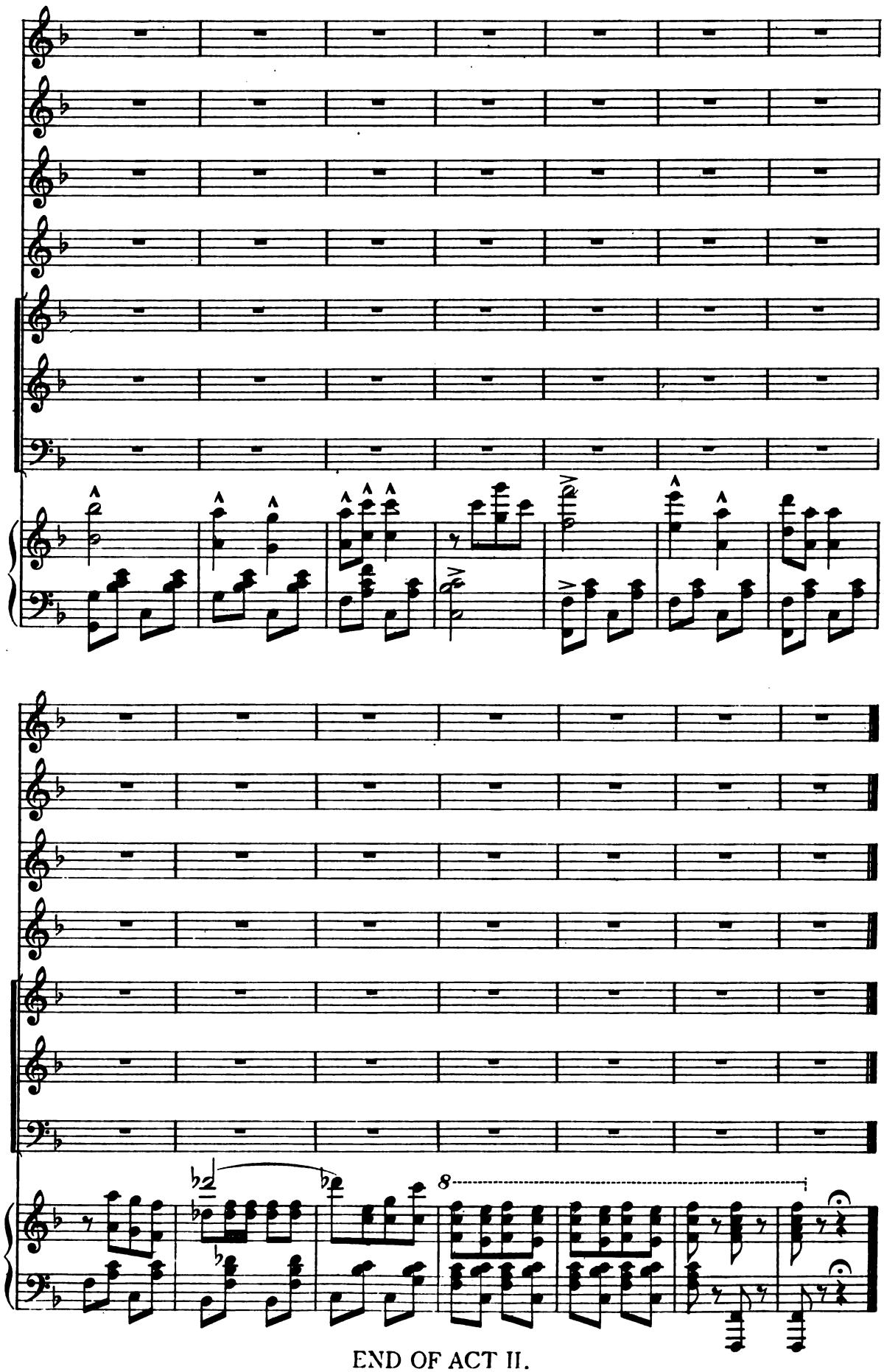

say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
say they'll win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
sure - ly win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
sure - ly win the day; I'll lead you to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
sure - ly win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
sure - ly win the day; He'll lead them to the go - ry fray. Un-sheath the
f
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
sword and the ban - ners fly, When du - ty calls
f grandioso


We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
We will win or die. The trum-pet note and the
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.
roll of drum shall tell the foe The vic-tors come.


Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
Un-sheath the sword and the ban-ners fly, For du - ty
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note
calls we will win or die; The trumpet note


and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
and the roll of drum shall tell the foe the vic-tors
ff
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
come; The trumpet note and roll of drum shall
8


tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
8
fff



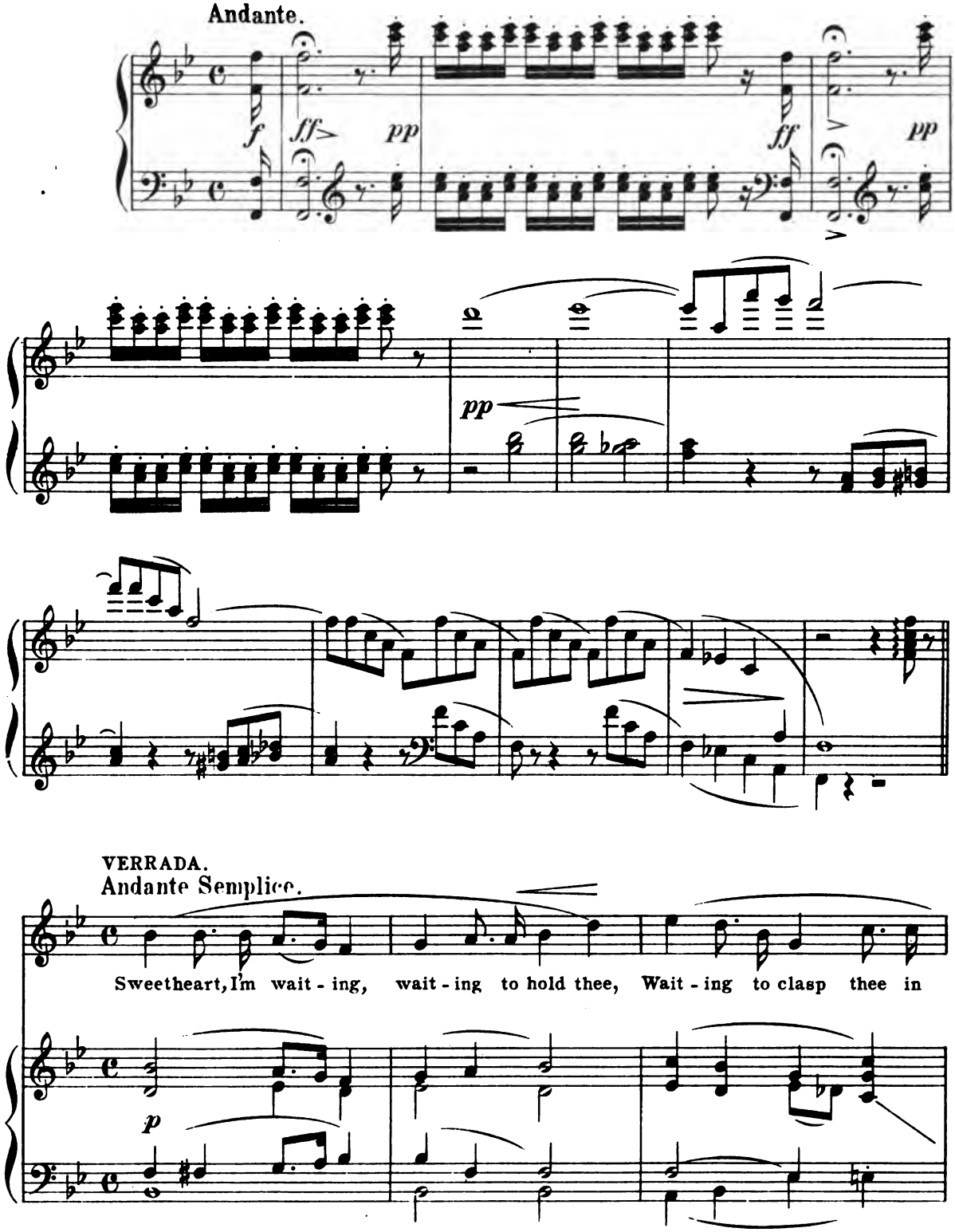
END OF ACT II.

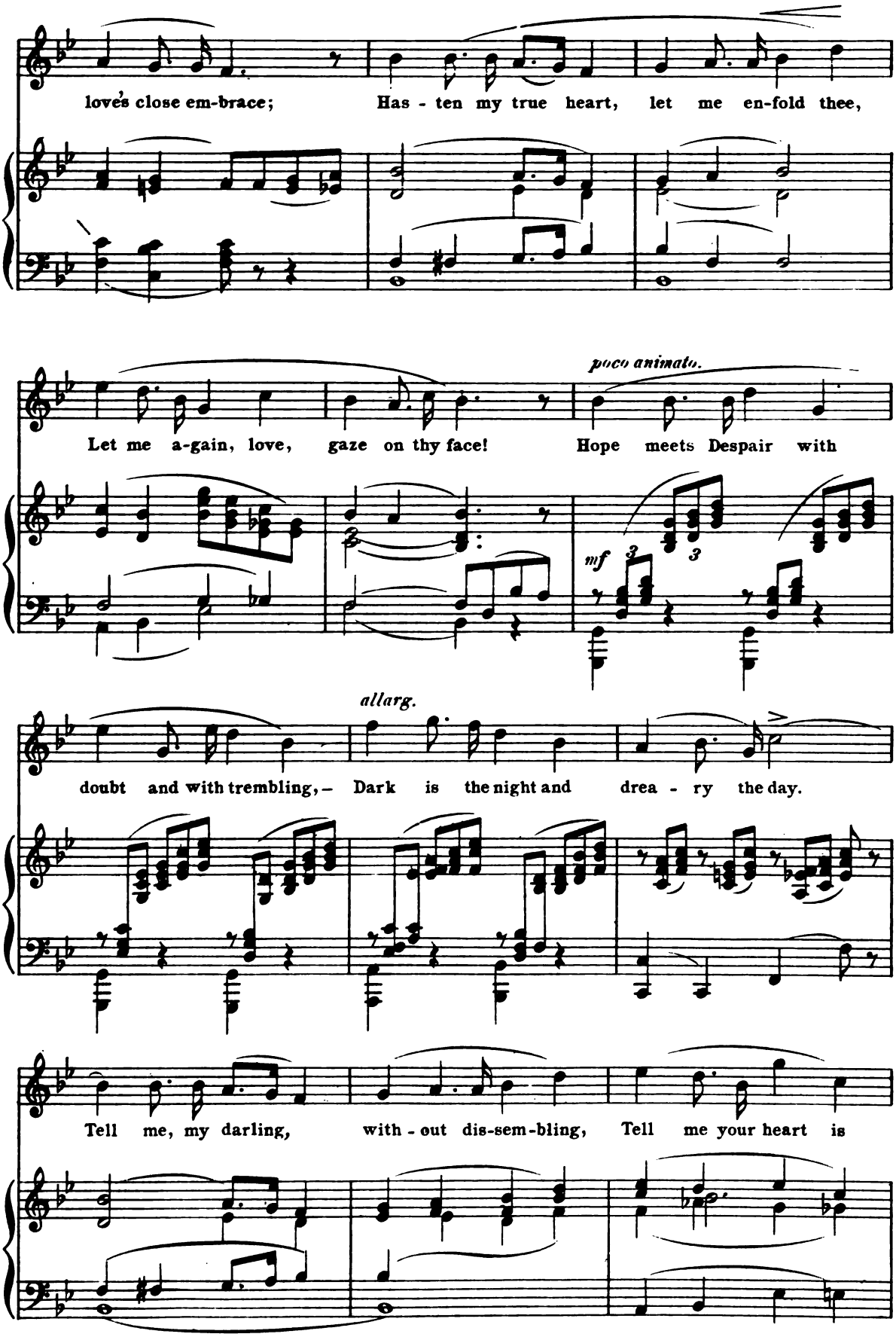
Act III.

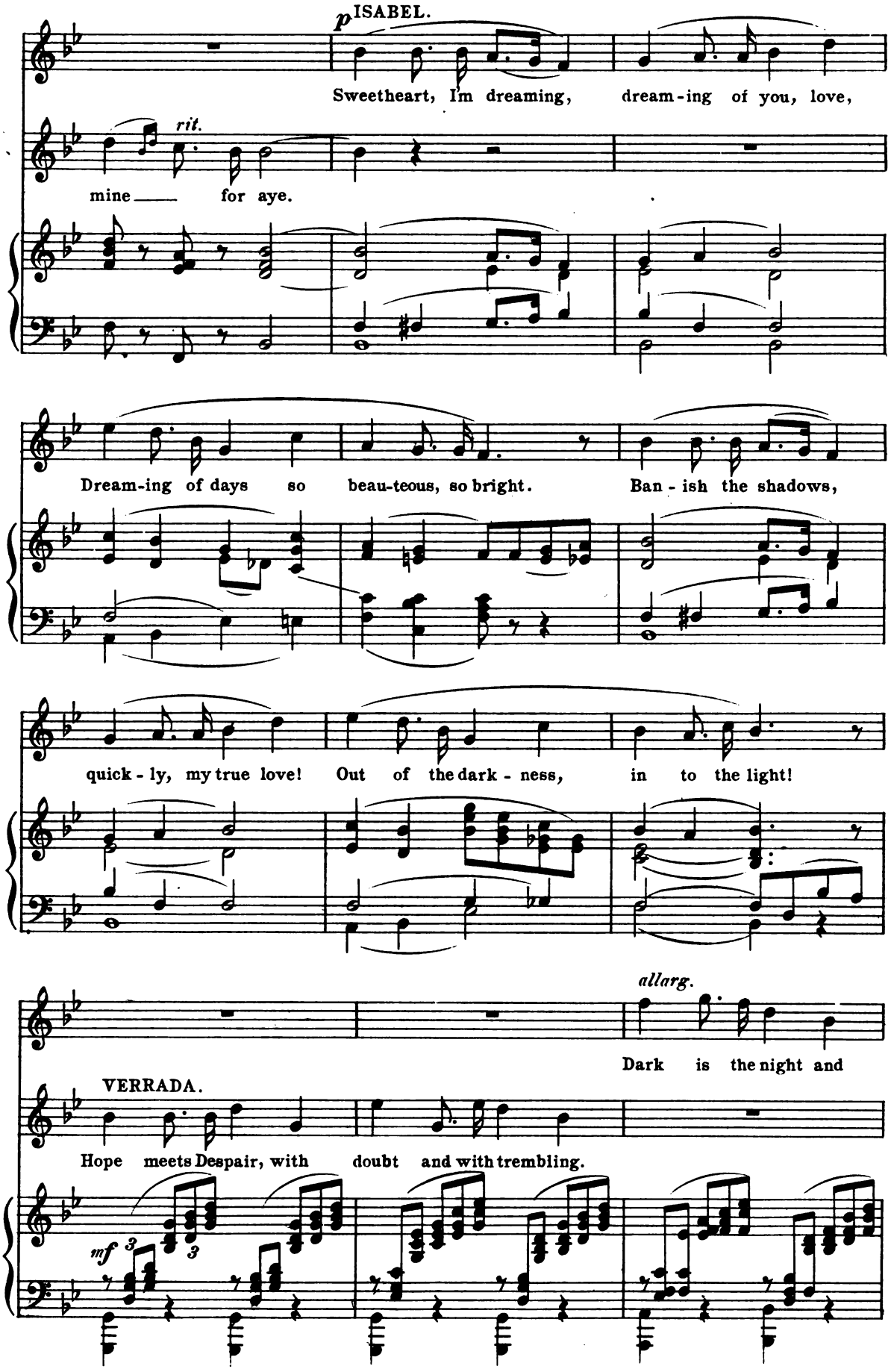
Introduction, Duet and Refrain: "Sweetheart, I'm waiting."

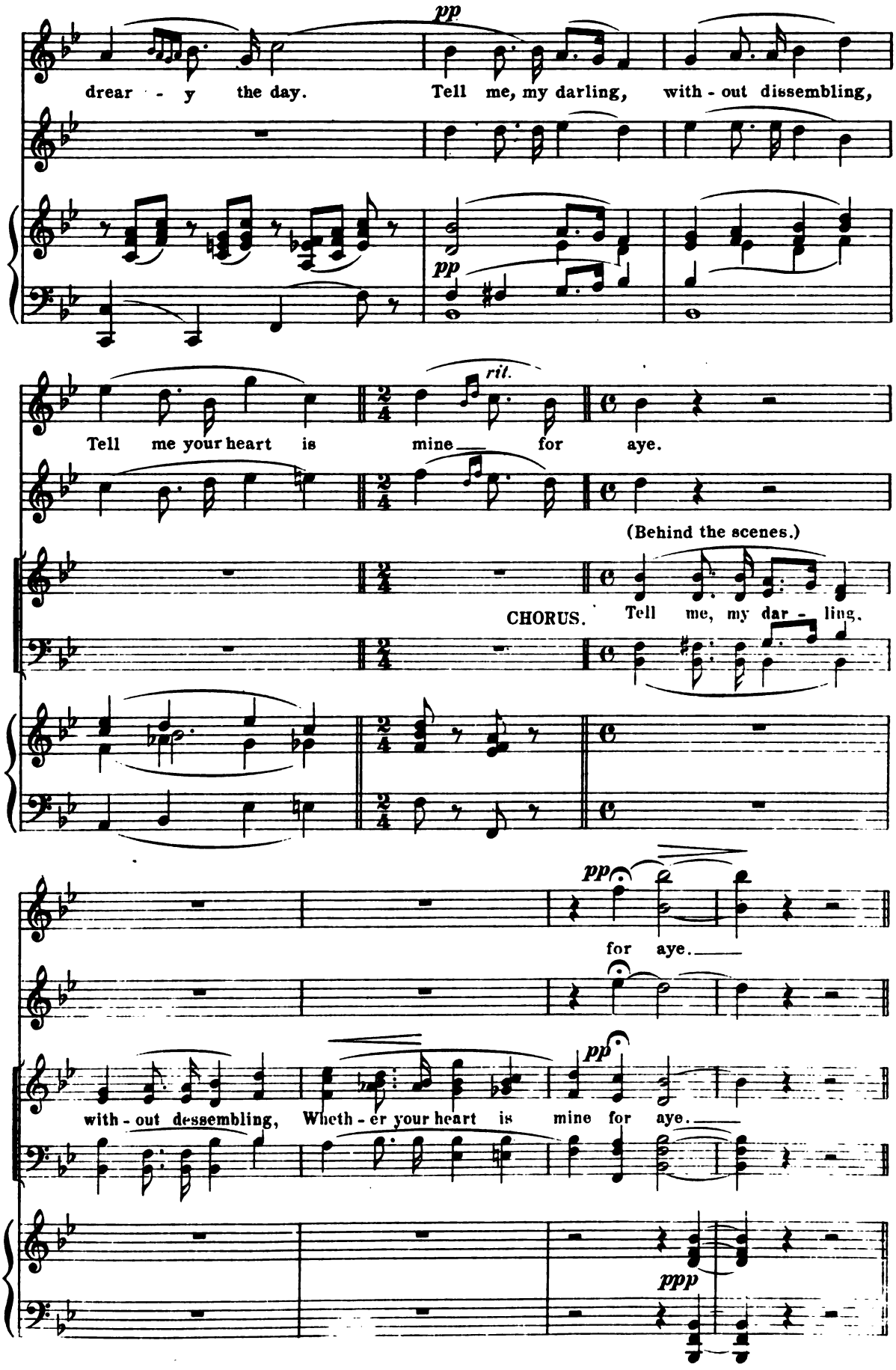
No. 13.

ISABEL, VERRADA AND CHORUS.




love's close em-brace; Has - ten my true heart, let me en-fold thee,
poco animato.
Let me a-gain, love, gaze on thy face! Hope meets Despair with
mf
allarg.
doubt and with trembling,– Dark is the night and drea - ry the day.
Tell me, my darling, with - out dis-sem-bling, Tell me your heart is

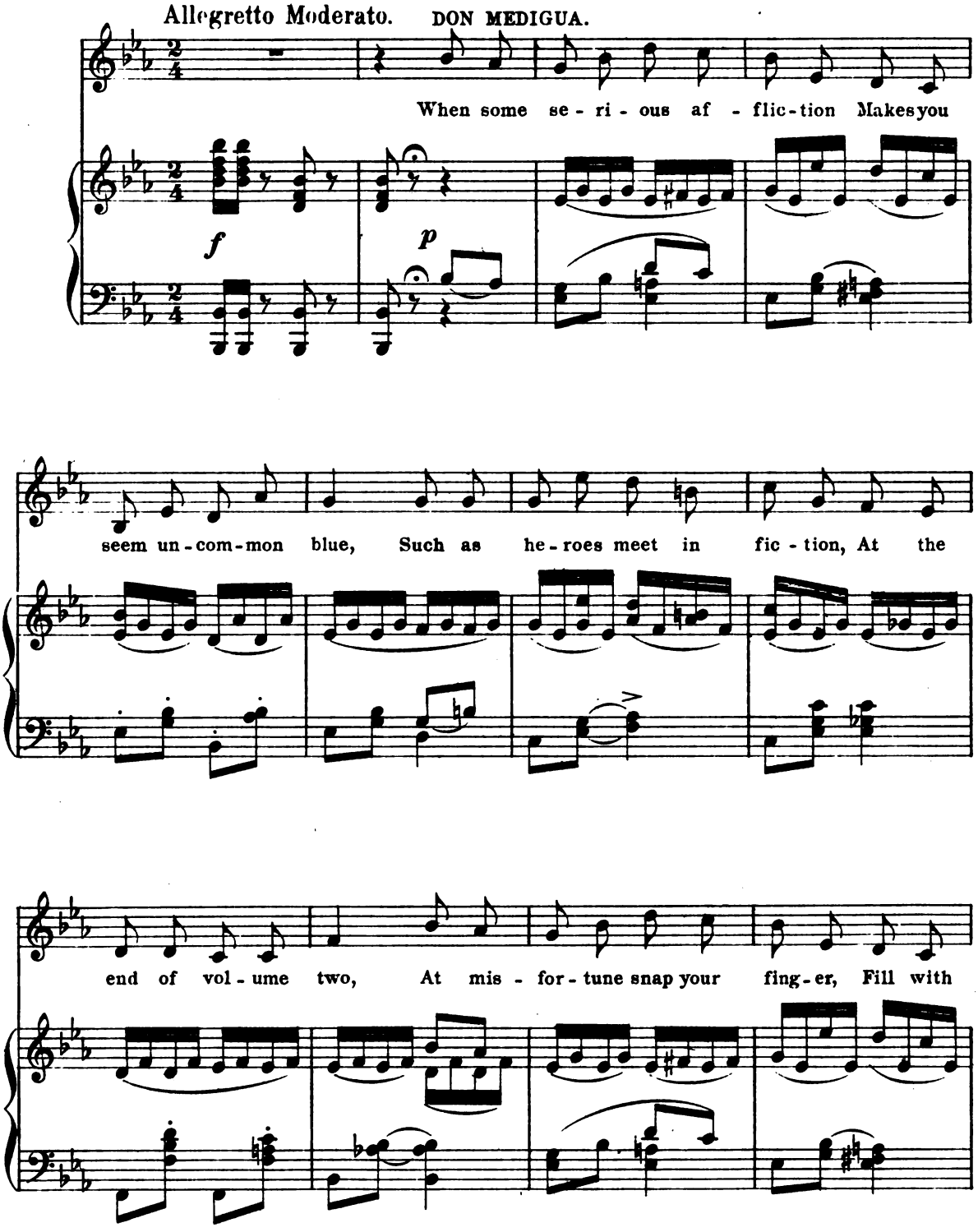

p ISABEL.
Sweetheart, I'm dreaming, dream-ing of you, love,
rit.
mine for aye.
Dream-ing of days so beau-teous, so bright. Ban-ish the shadows,
quick-ly, my true love! Out of the dark-ness, in to the light!
allarg.
Dark is the night and
VERRADA.
Hope meets Despair, with doubt and with trembling.
mf

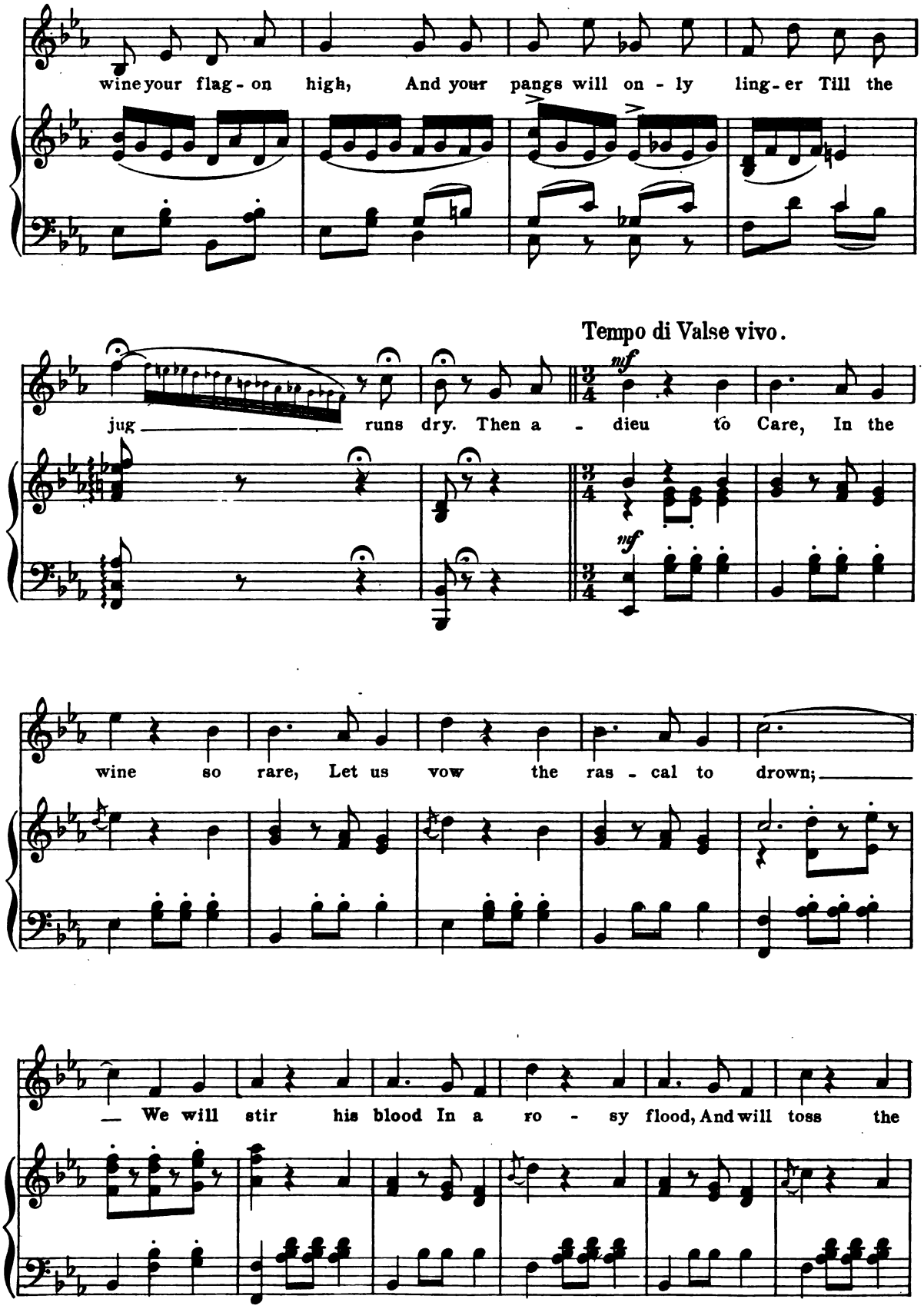

pp
drear - y the day.
Tell me, my darling, with - out dissembling,
pp
rit.
Tell me your heart is mine for aye.
(Behind the scenes.)
CHORUS.
Tell me, my dar - ling,
pp
for aye.
with - out dessembling,
Wheth - er your heart is mine for aye.
pp
ppp

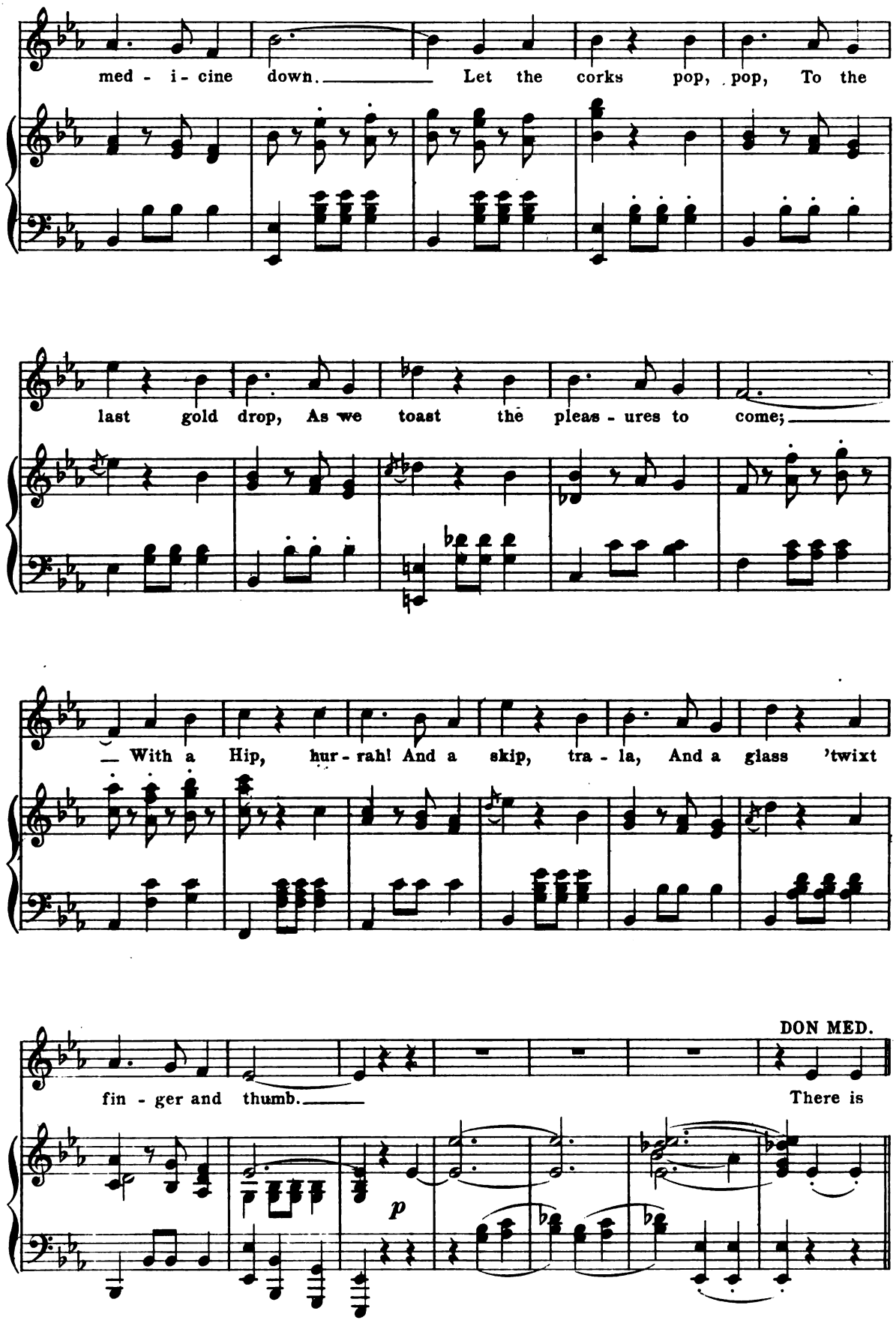
Song. "When some serious affliction."

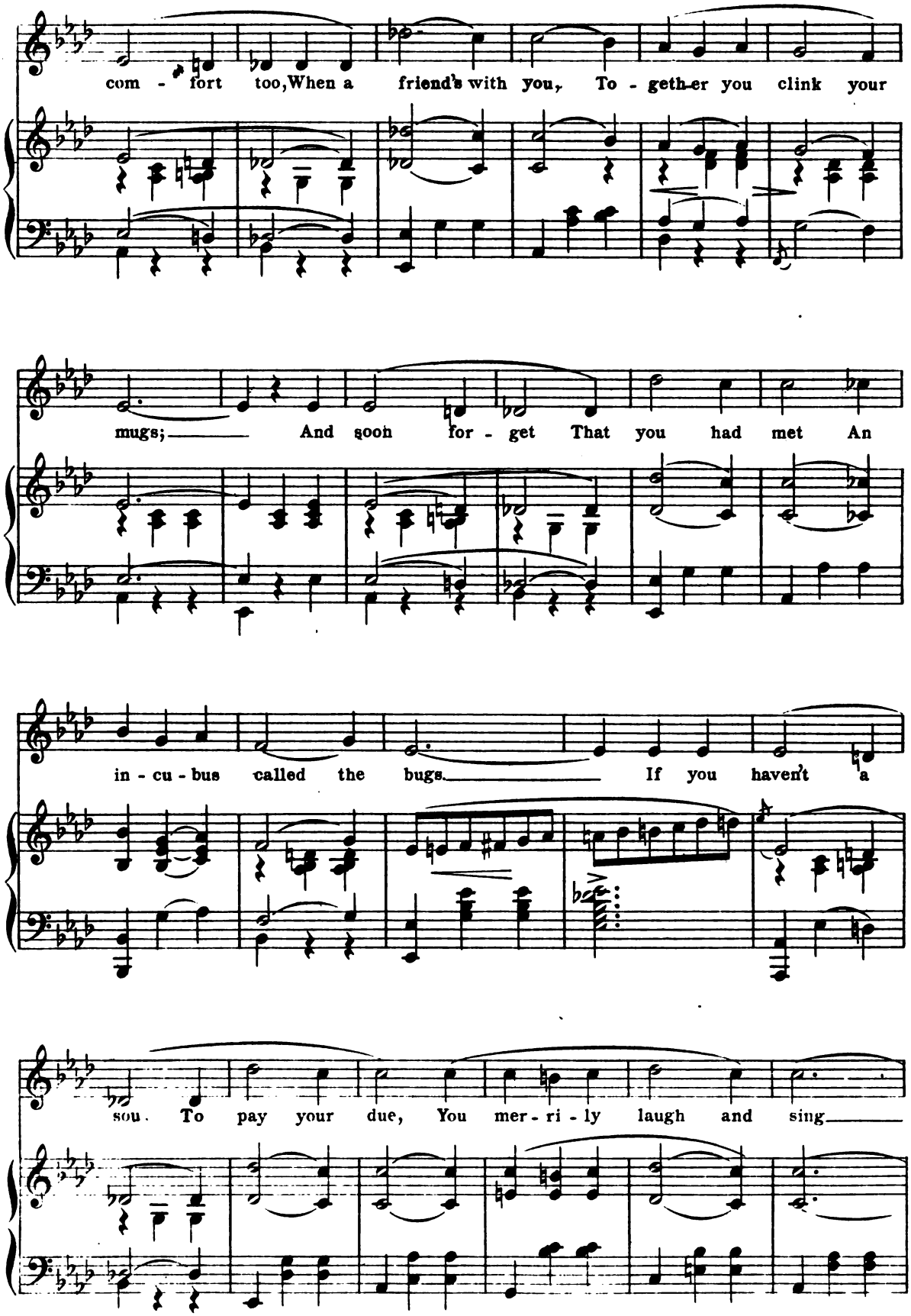
DON MEDIGUA.

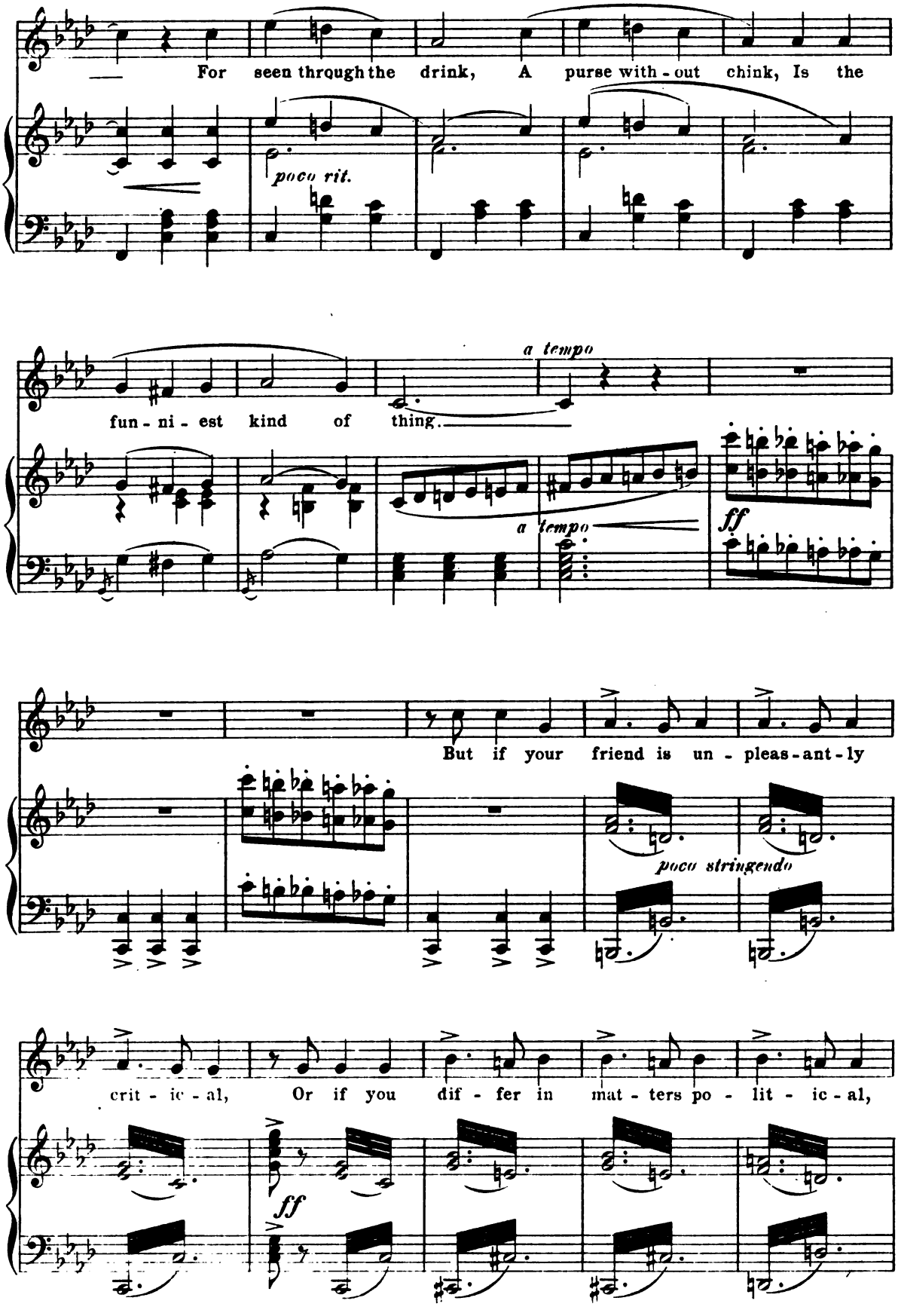
No. 14.

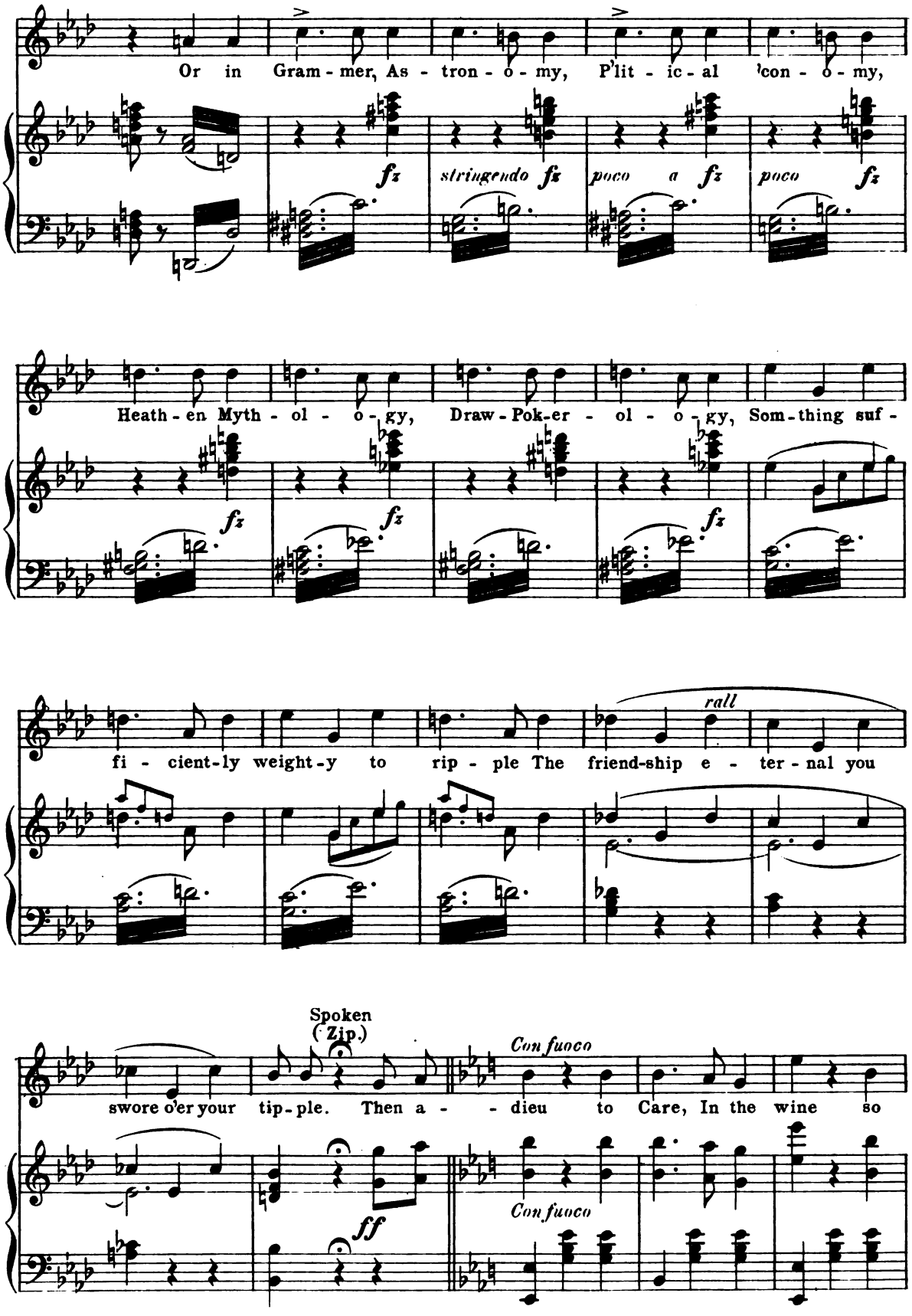


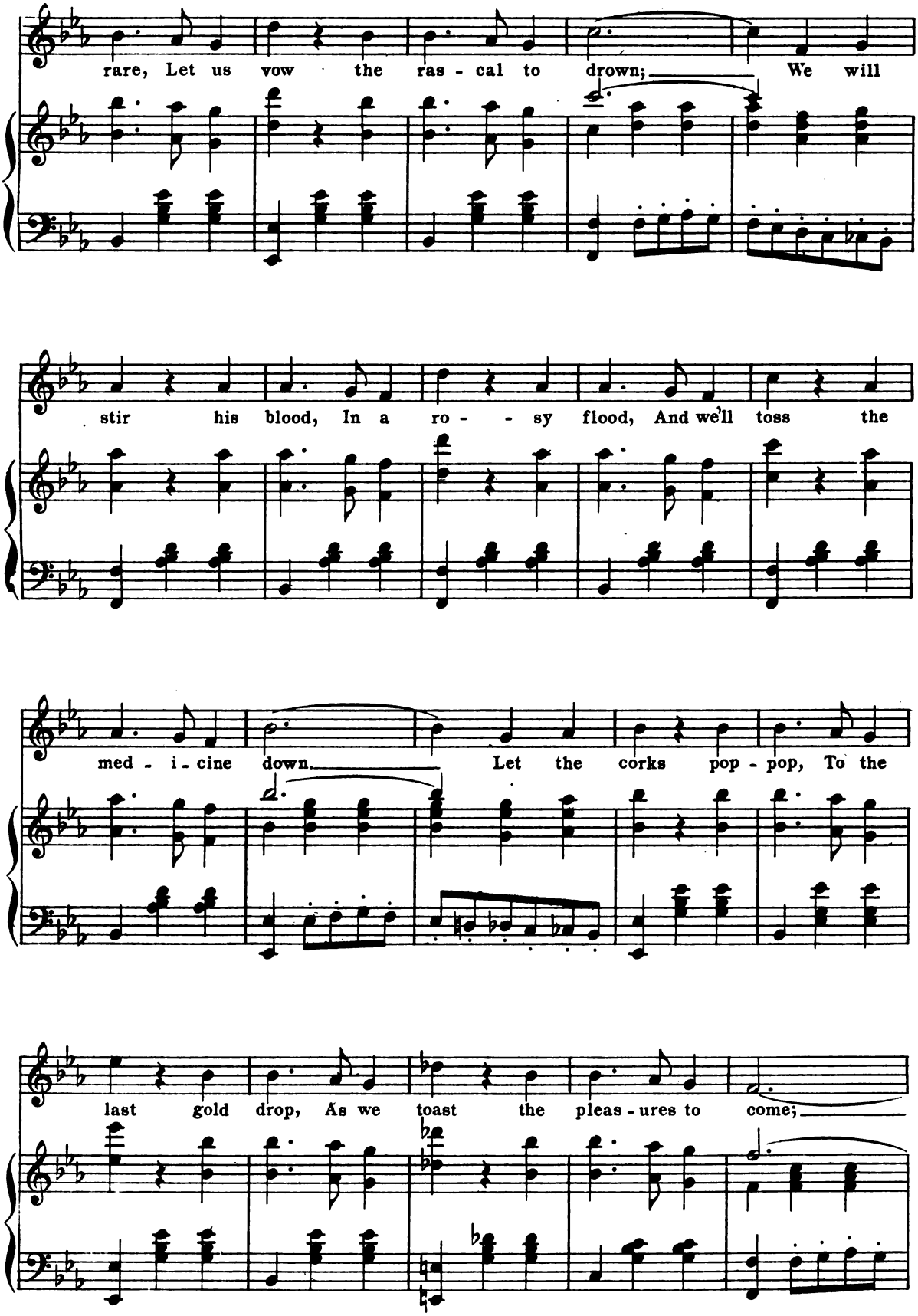

wine your flag - on high, And your pangs will on - ly ling - er Till the
Tempo di Valse vivo.
mf
jug runs dry. Then a - dieu to Care, In the
mf
wine so rare, Let us vow the ras - cal to drown;
We will stir his blood In a ro - sy flood, And will toss the

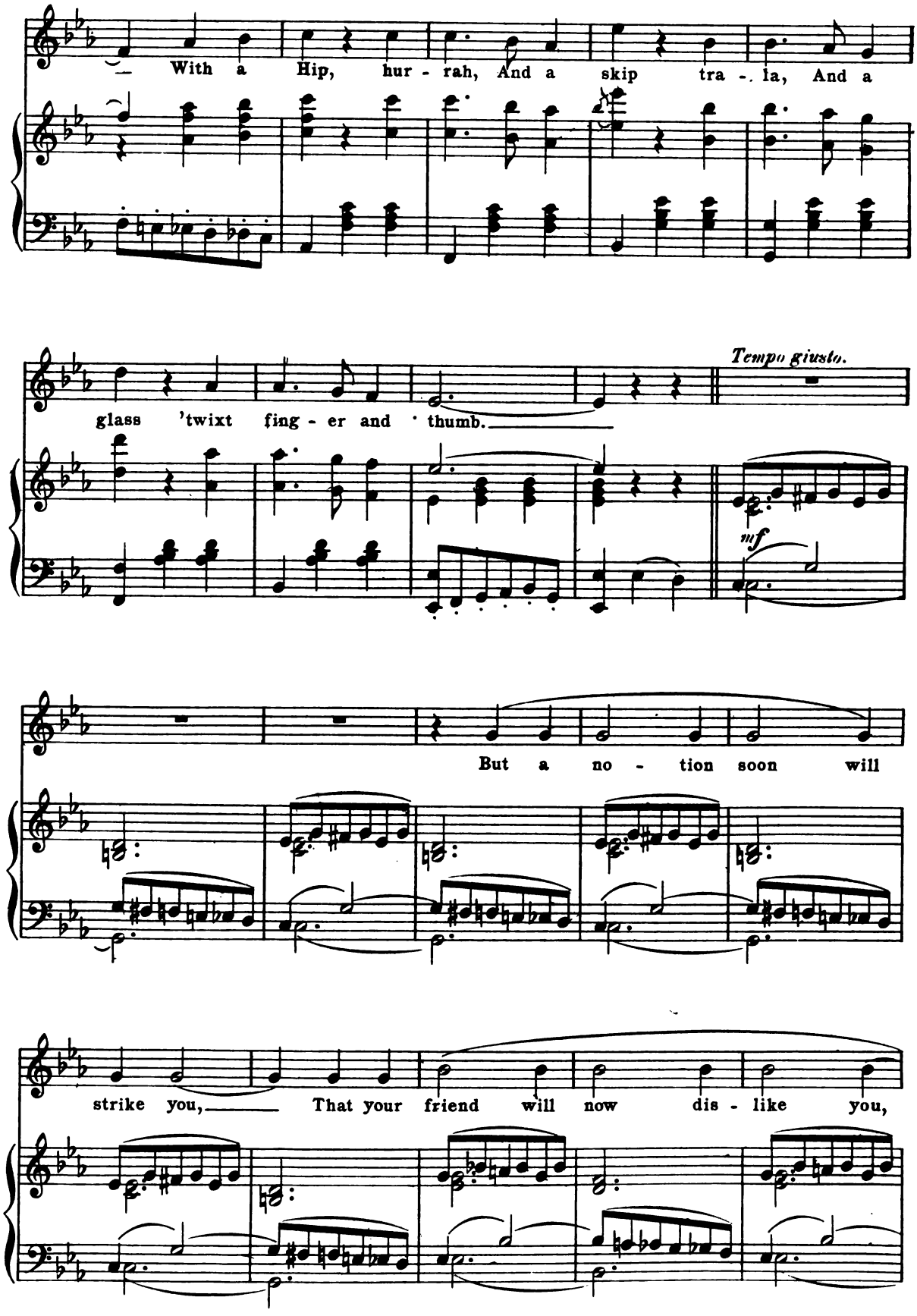

med - i - cine down. Let the corks pop, pop, To the
last gold drop, As we toast the pleas - ures to come;
With a Hip, hur - rah! And a skip, tra - la, And a glass 'twixt
DON MED.
fin - ger and thumb. There is
p

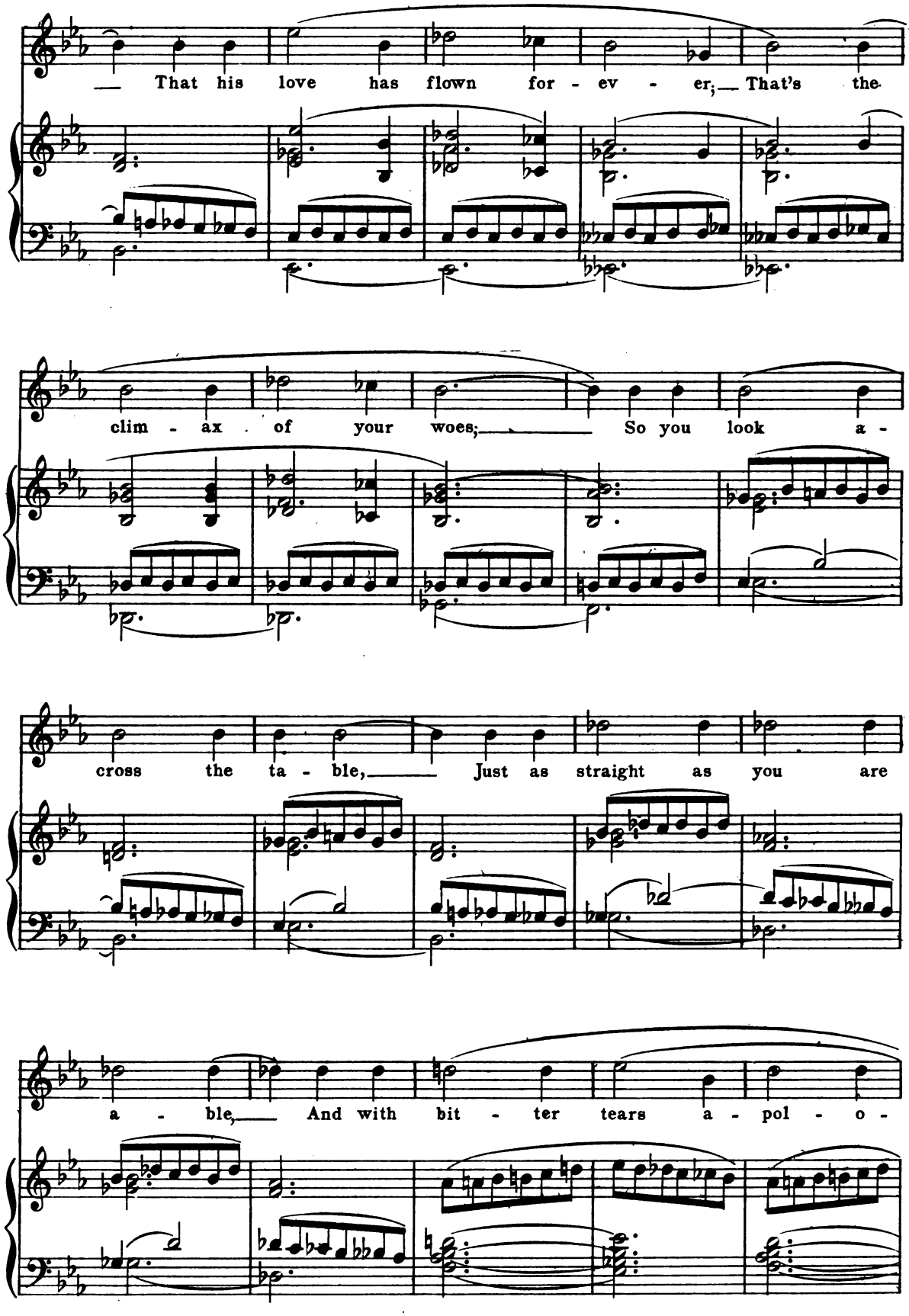

com - fort too, When a friend's with you, To - geth-er you clink your
mugs; And soon for - get That you had met An
in - cu - bus called the bugs. If you haven't a
sou. To pay your due, You mer - ri - ly laugh and sing

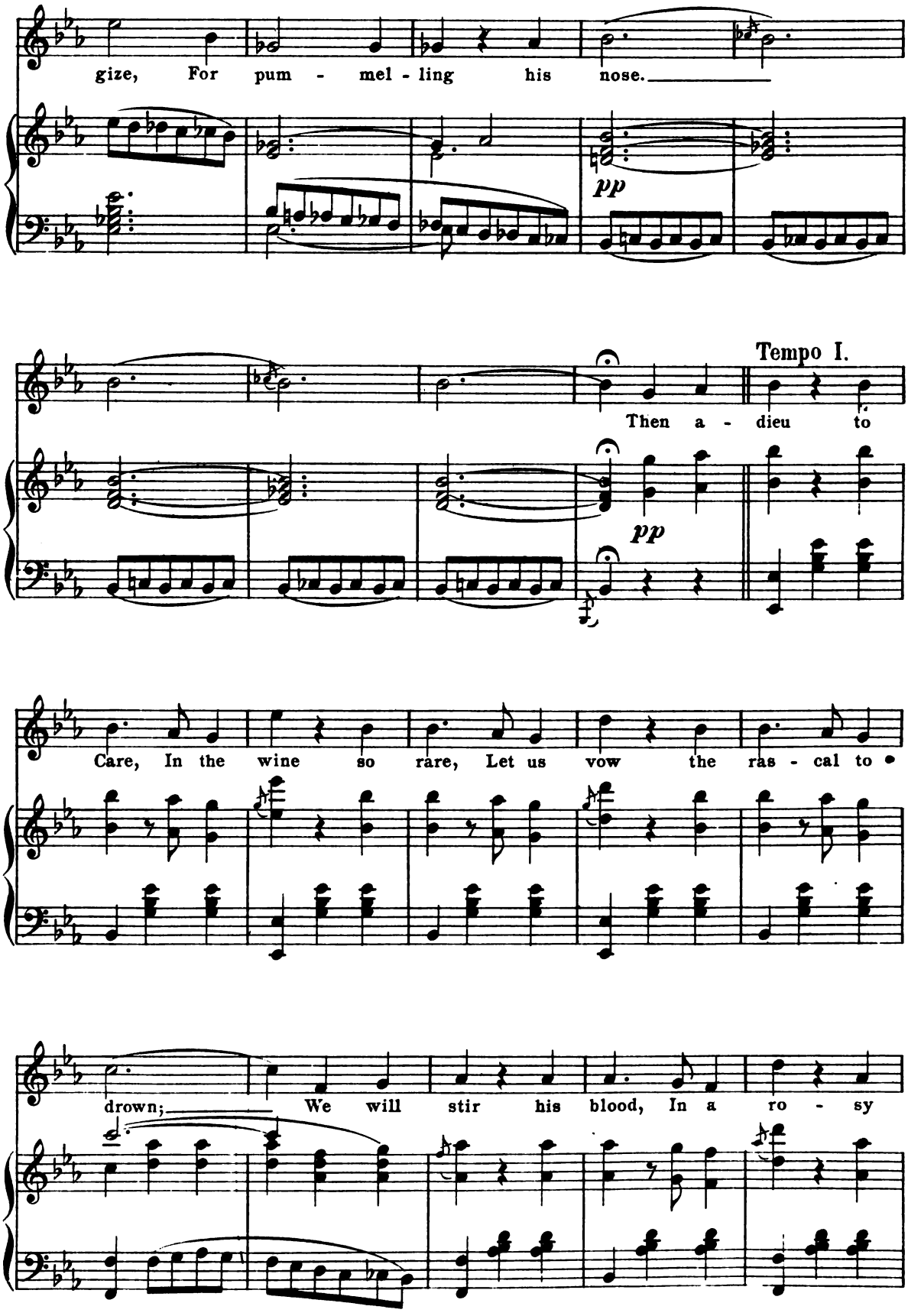

For seen through the drink, A purse with - out chink, Is the
poco rit.
a tempo
fun - ni - est kind of thing.
a tempo
ff
But if your friend is un - pleas - ant - ly
poco stringendo
crit - ic - al, Or if you dif - fer in mat - ters po - lit - ic - al,
ff

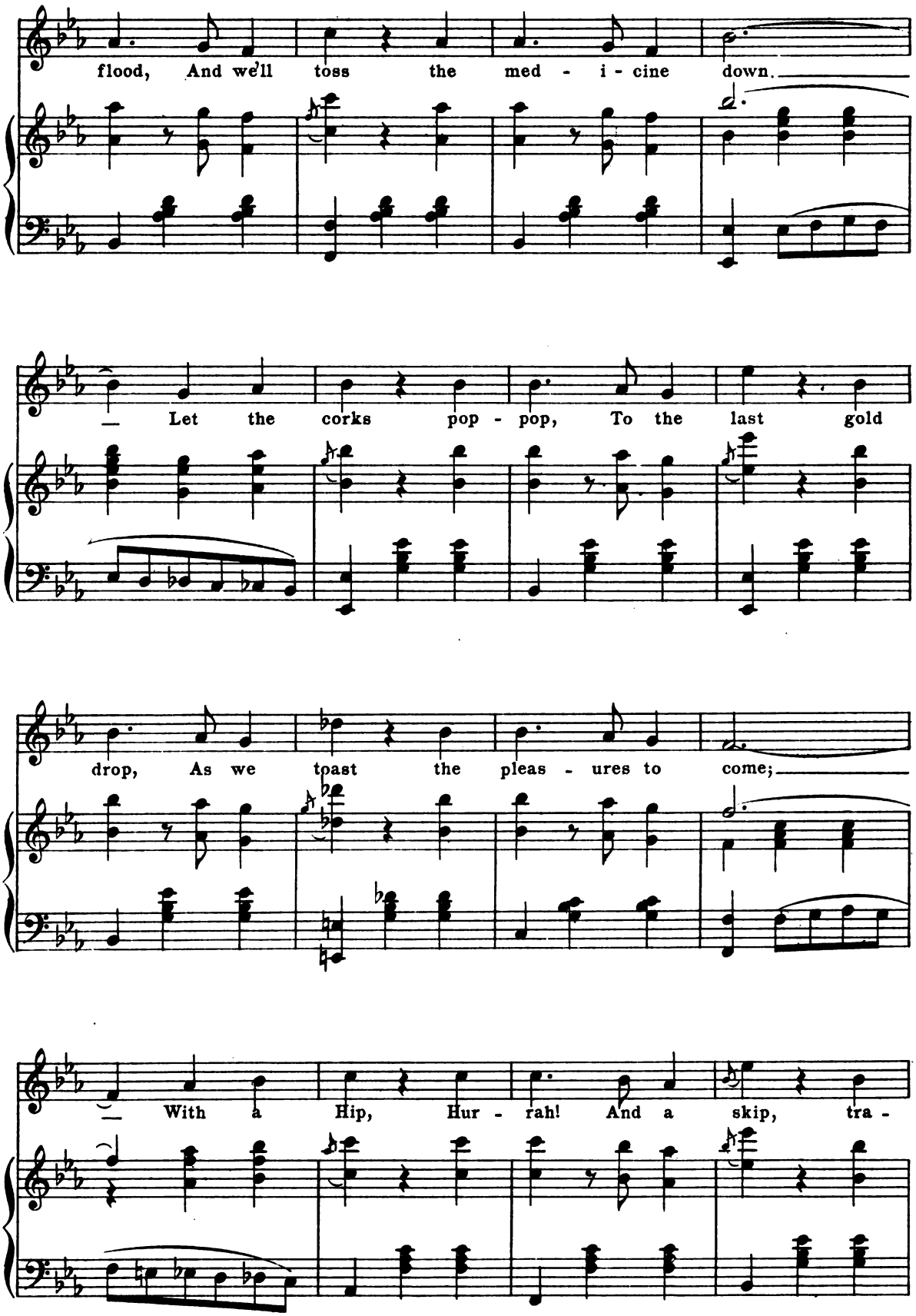

Or in Gram - mer, As - tron - o - my, P'lit - ic - al con - o - my,
fz
stringendo fz
poco a fz
poco fz
Heath - en Myth - ol - o - gy, Draw - Pok-er - ol - o - gy, Som - thing suf -
fz
fz
fz
fi - cient-ly weight - y to rip - ple The friend-ship e - ter - nal you
rall
Spoken
(Zip.)
swore o'er your tip - ple. Then a - - dieu to Care, In the wine so
Con fuoco
ff
Con fuoco

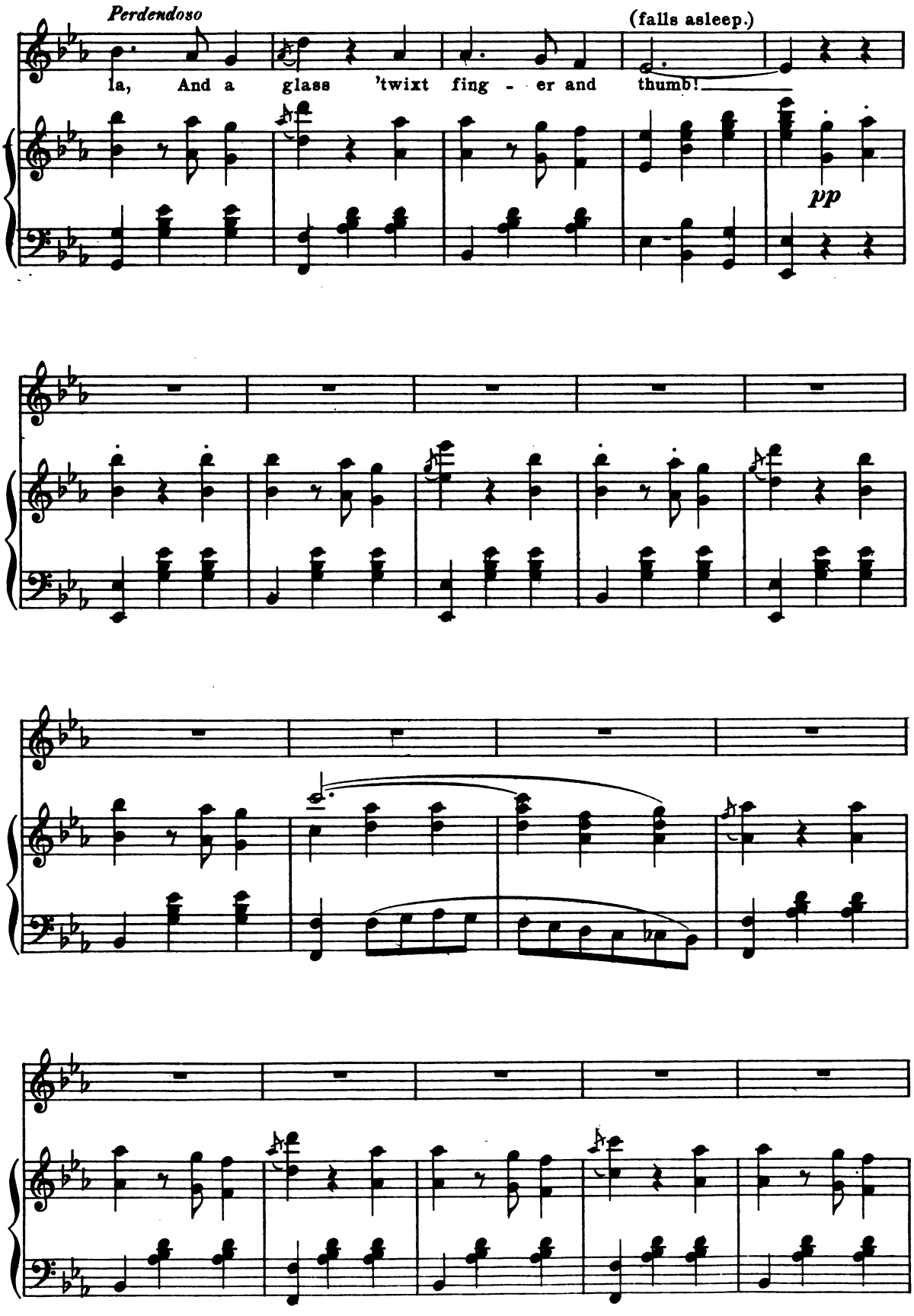

rare, Let us vow the ras - cal to drown; We will
stir his blood, In a ro - - sy flood, And we'll toss the
med - i - cine down. Let the corks pop - pop, To the
last gold drop, As we toast the pleas - ures to come;

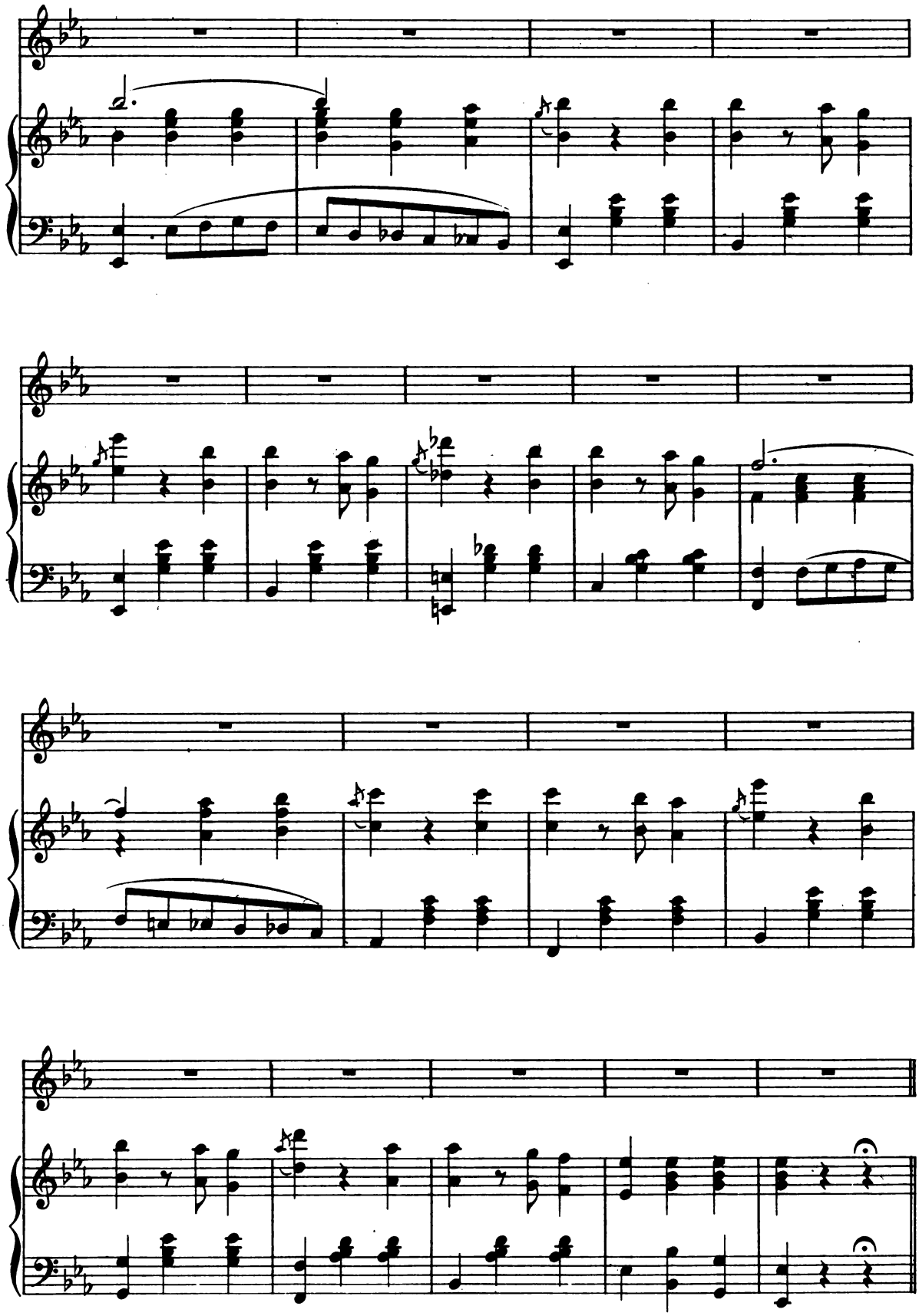

With a Hip, hur - rah, And a skip tra - la, And a
glass 'twixt fing - er and thumb.
Tempo giusto.
mf
But a no - tion soon will
strike you, That your friend will now dis - like you,


That his love has flown for - ev - er; That's the
clim - ax of your woes; So you look a -
cross the ta - ble, Just as straight as you are
a - ble, And with bit - ter tears a - pol - o -


gize, For pum - mel - ling his nose.
pp
Tempo I.
Then a - dieu to
pp
Care, In the wine so rare, Let us vow the ras - cal to
drown; We will stir his blood, In a ro - sy


flood, And we'll toss the med - i - cine down.
— Let the corks pop - pop, To the last gold
drop, As we toast the pleas - ures to come;
— With a Hip, Hur - rah! And a skip, tra -

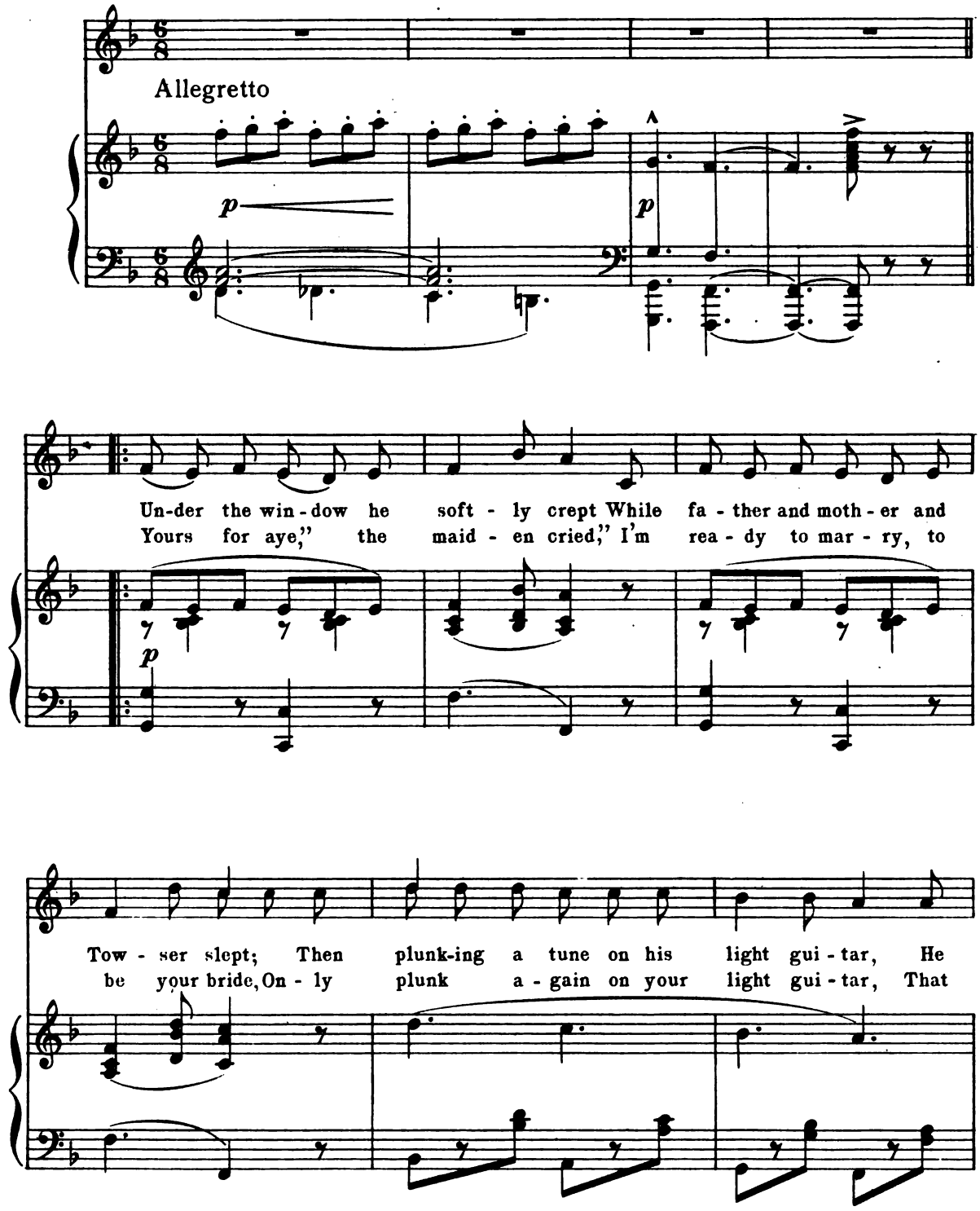

Perdendoso
(falls asleep.)
la, And a glass 'twixt fing - er and thumb!
pp

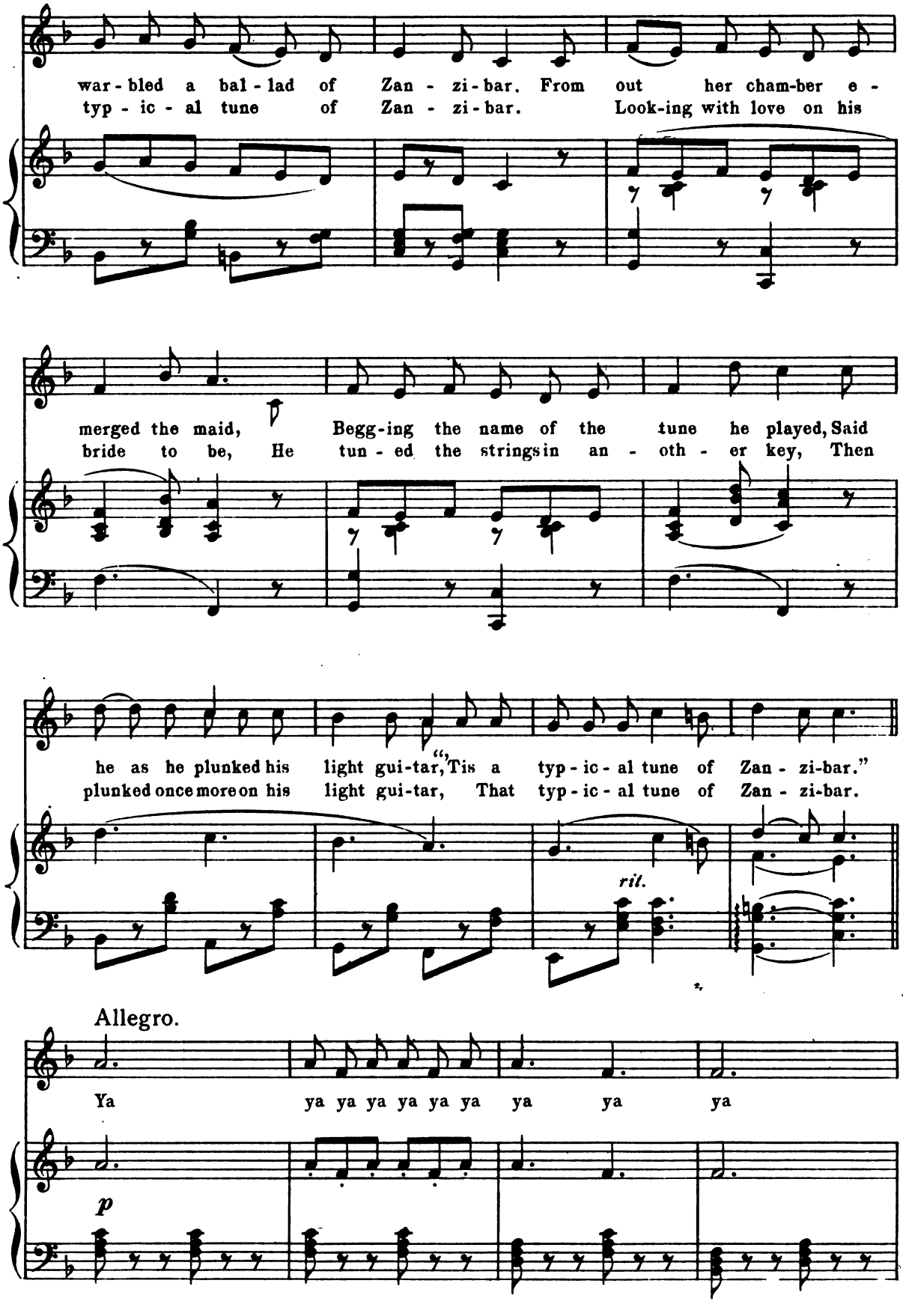


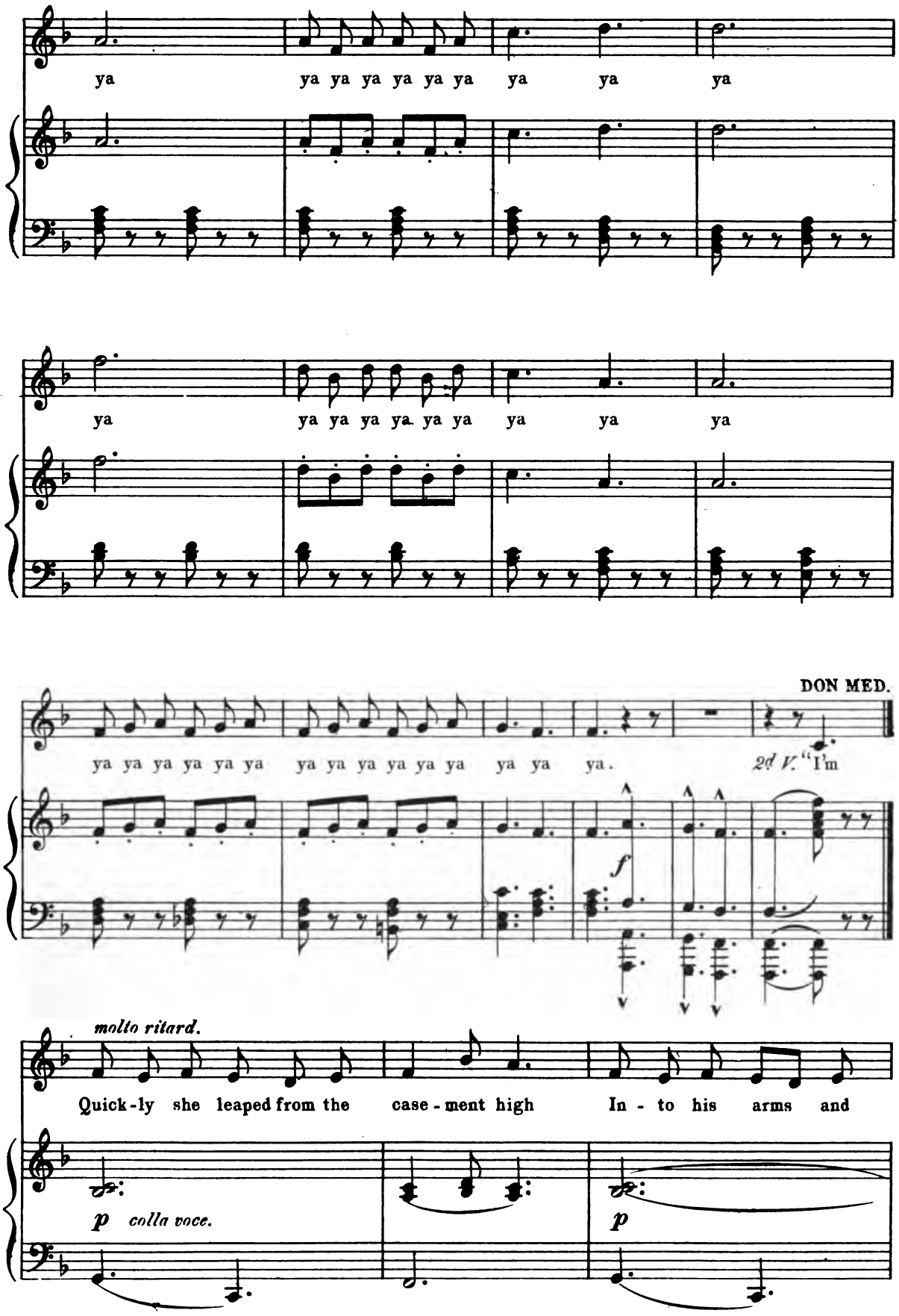
Ditty: "A typical tune of Zanzibar."

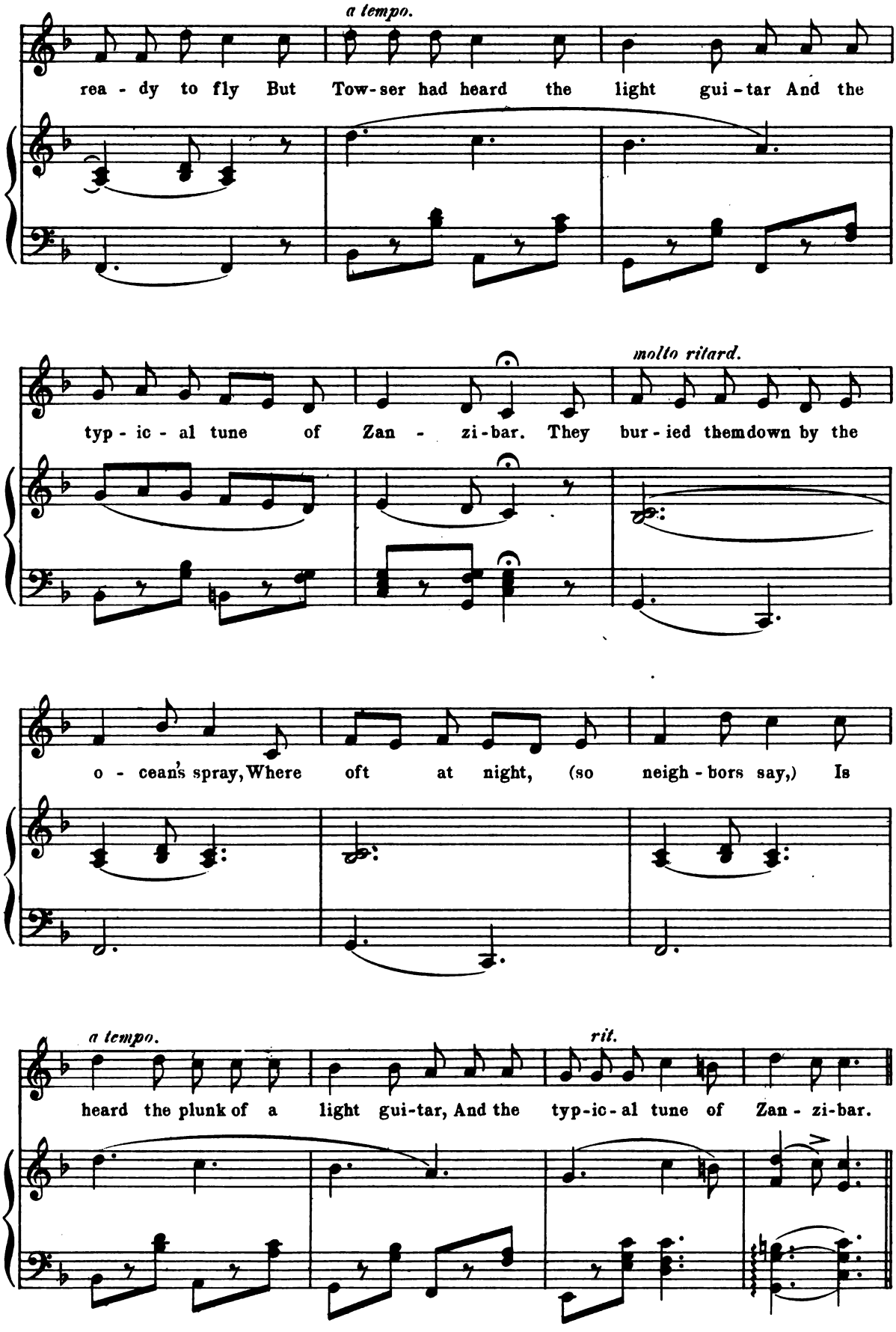
DON MEDIGUA, ESTRELDA AND SCARAMBA.

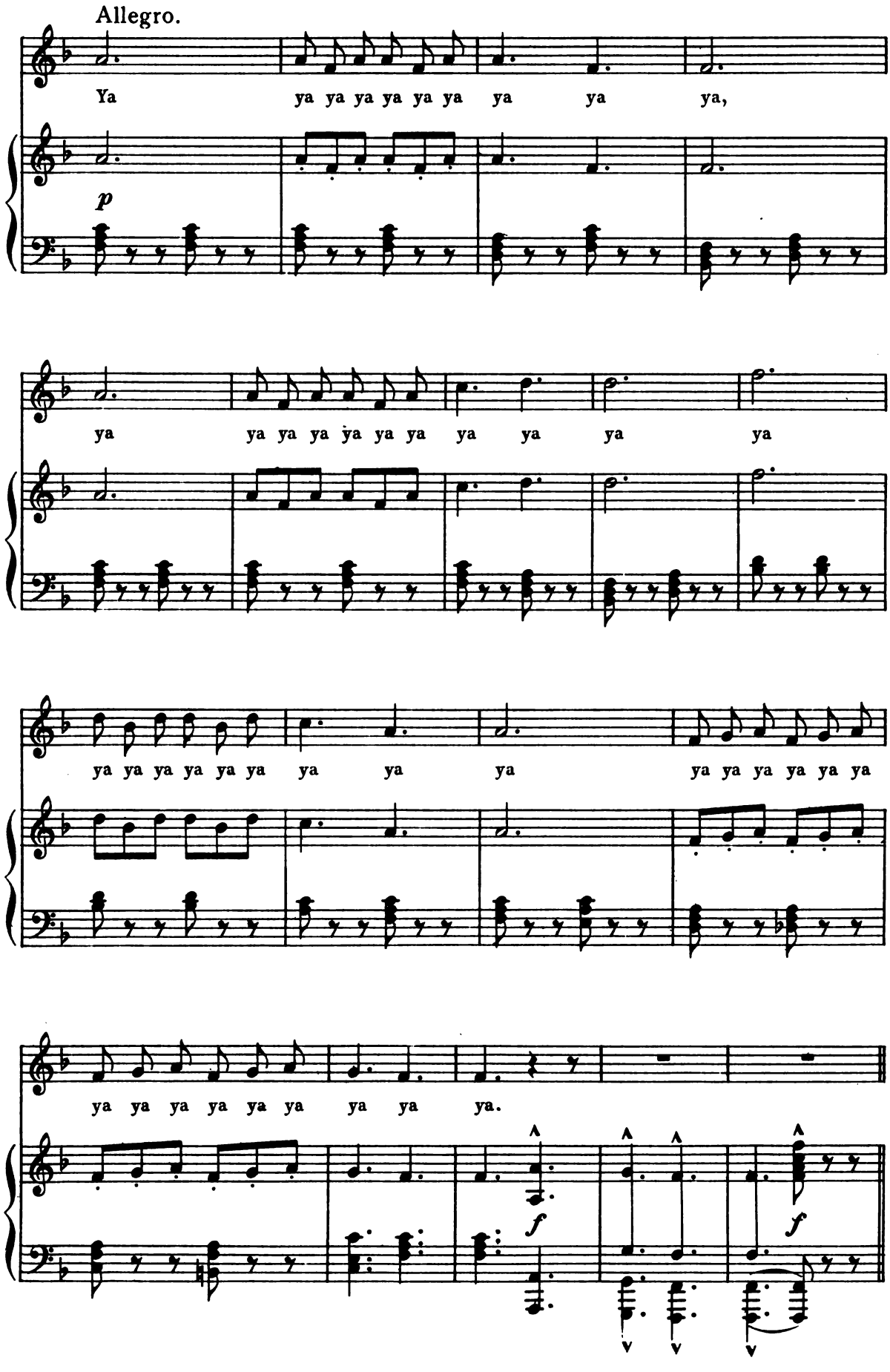
No. 15.




war - bled a bal - lad of Zan - zi - bar. From out her cham-ber e -
typ - ic - al tune of Zan - zi - bar. Look-ing with love on his
merged the maid, Begg-ing the name of the tune he played, Said
bride to be, He tun - ed the strings in an - oth - er key, Then
he as he plunked his light gui-tar, "Tis a typ - ic - al tune of Zan - zi-bar."
plunked once more on his light gui-tar, That typ - ic - al tune of Zan - zi-bar.
rit.
Allegro.
Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
p


ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
DON MED.
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya.
2d V. "I'm
f
molto ritard.
Quick-ly she leaped from the case-ment high In-to his arms and
p colla voce.
p

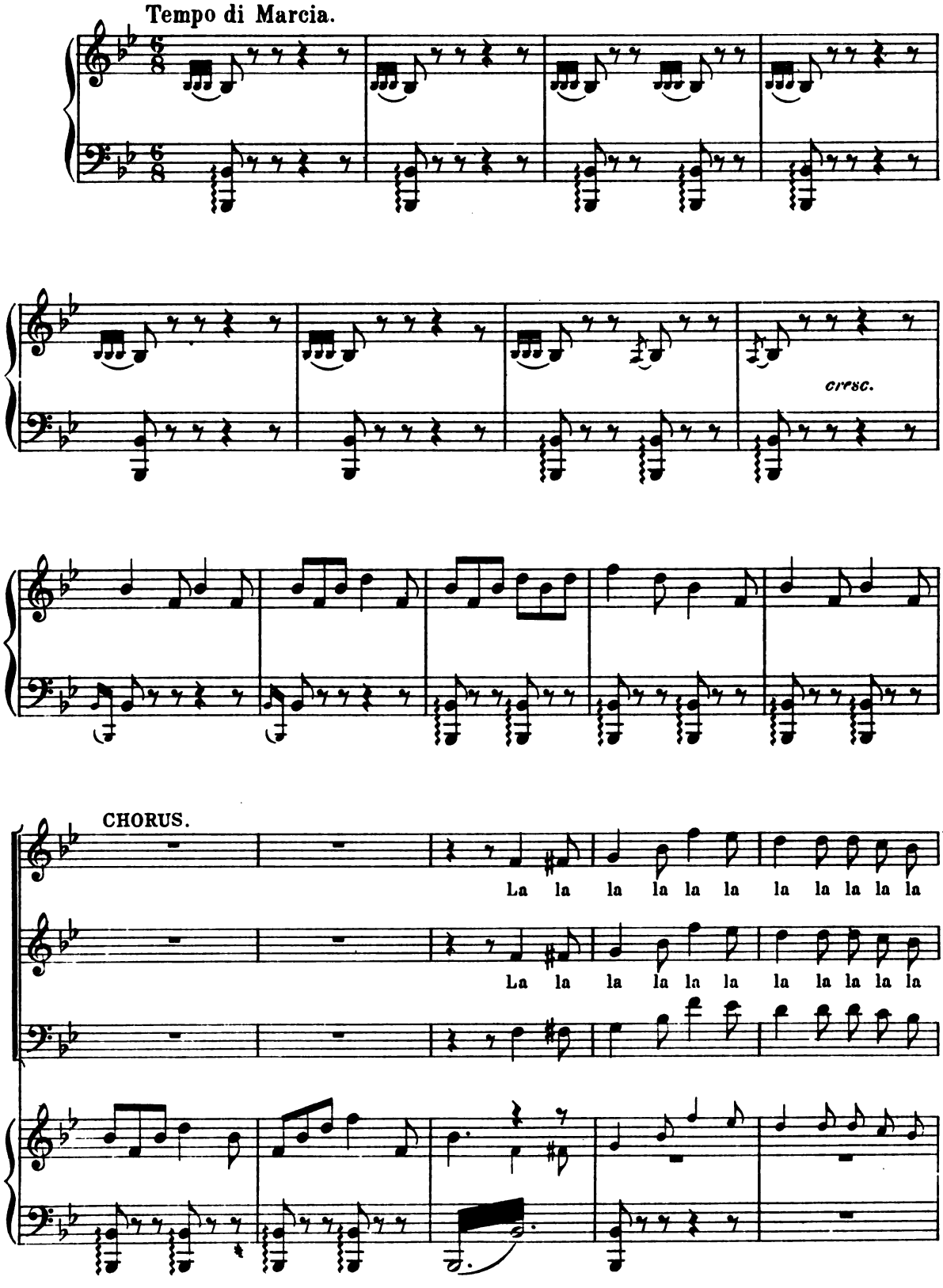

a tempo.
rea - dy to fly But Tow-ser had heard the light gui-tar And the
molto ritard.
typ - ic - al tune of Zan - zi-bar. They bur-ied themdown by the
o - cean's spray, Where oft at night, (so neigh-bors say,) Is
a tempo.
rit.
heard the plunk of a light gui-tar, And the typ-ic-al tune of Zan - zi-bar.

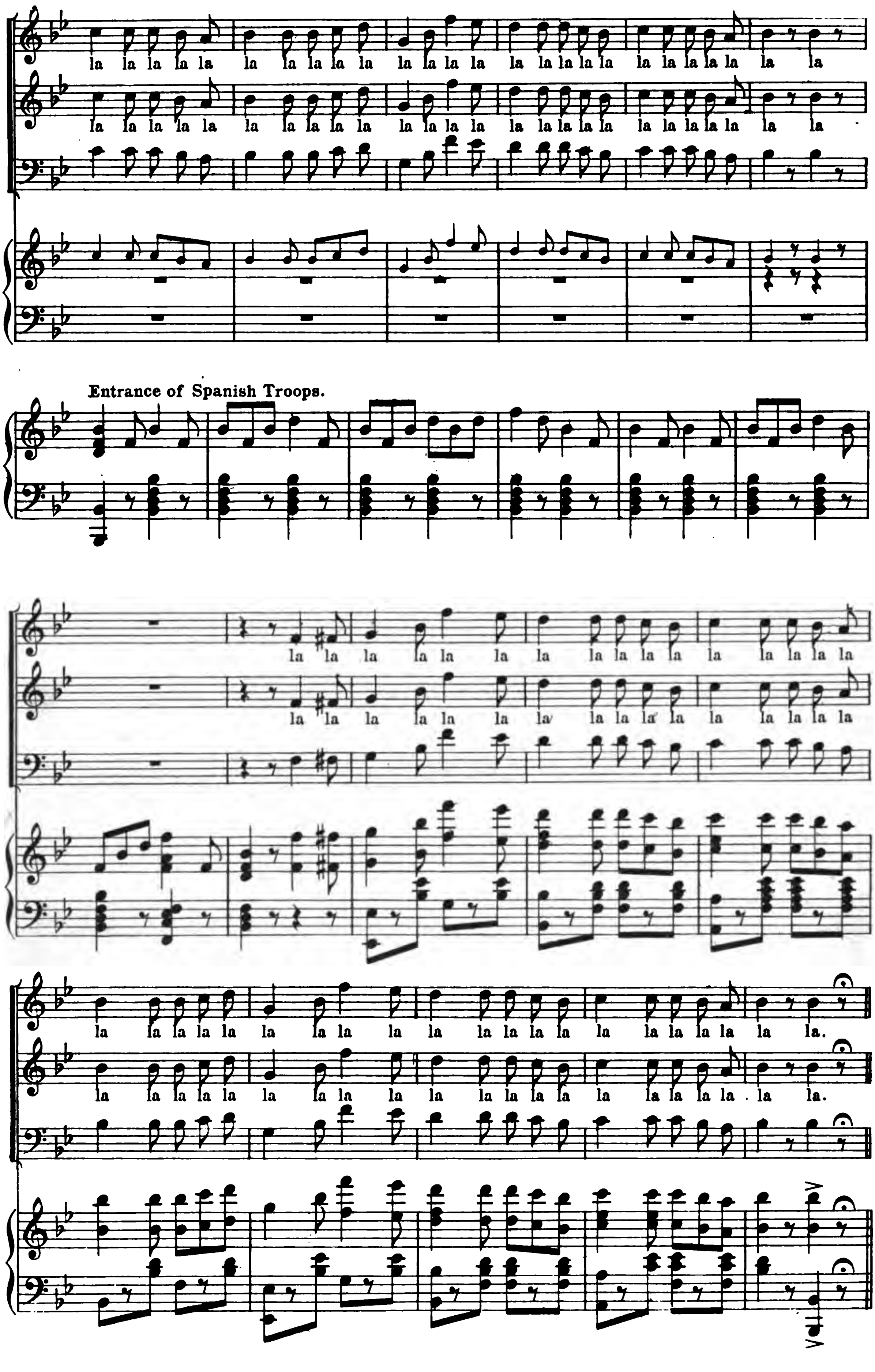

Allegro.
Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya,
p
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya ya.
f
f

Chorus and Entrance of the Spanish Troops.

No. 16.

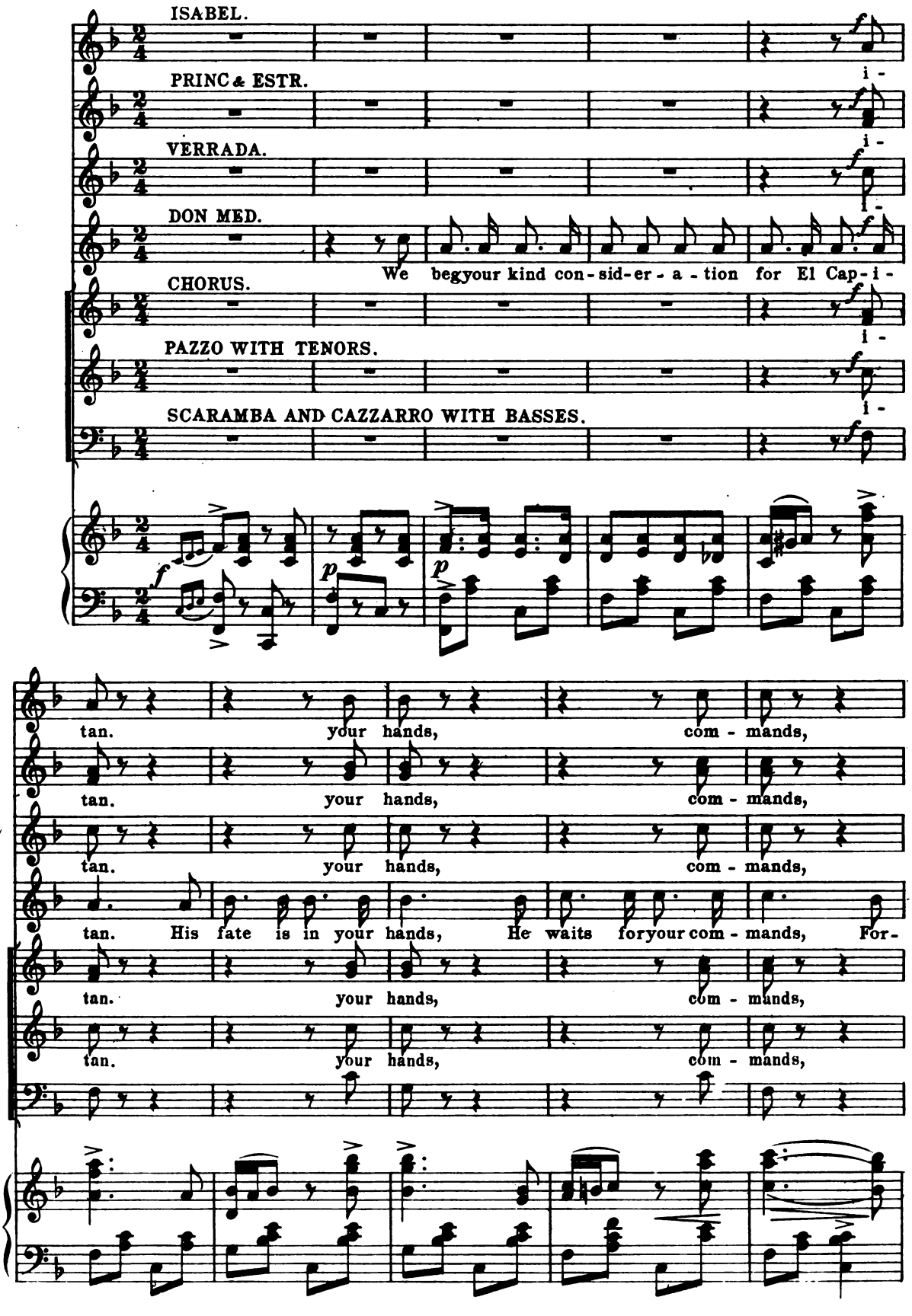
Tempo di Marcia.

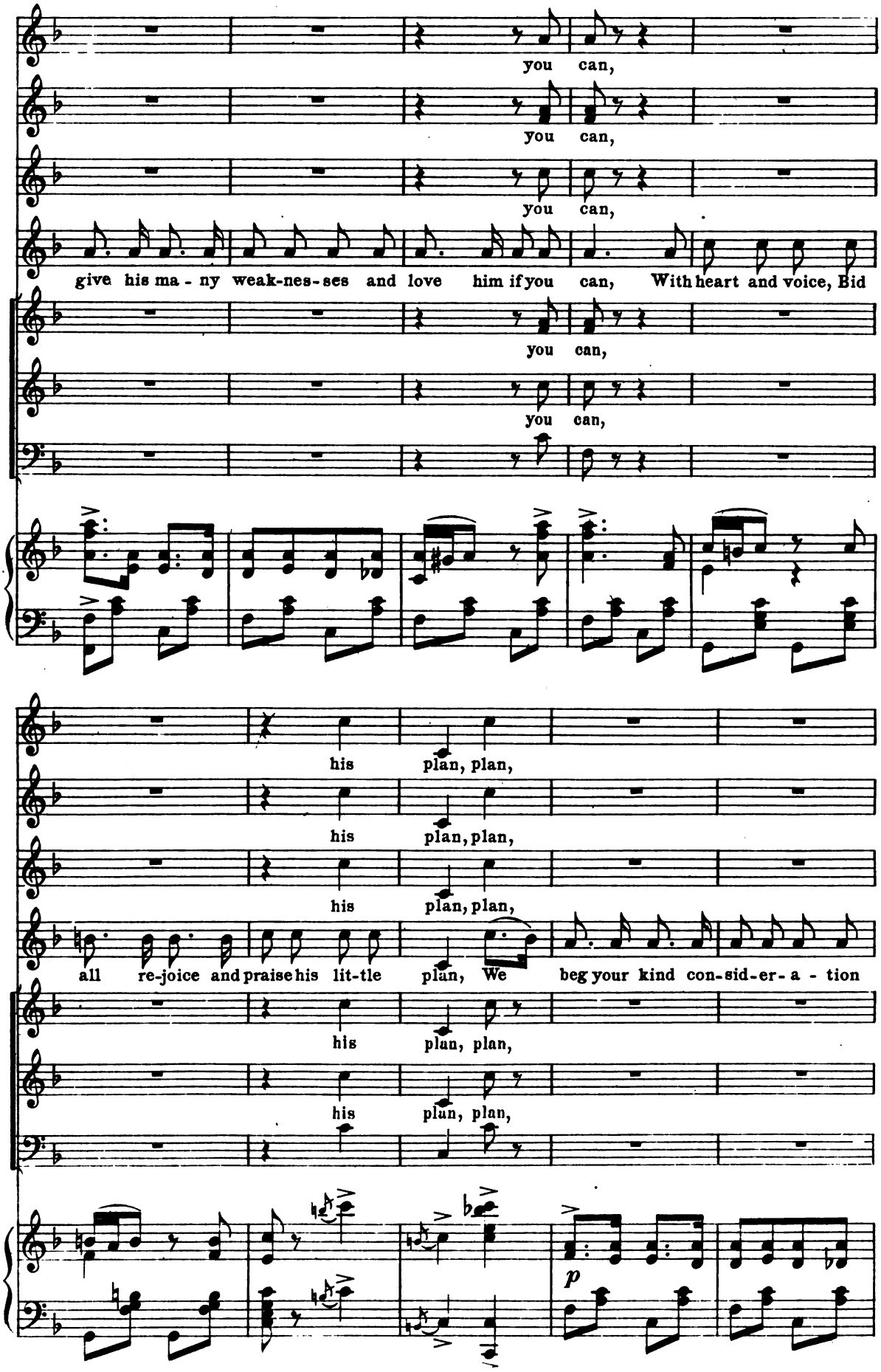


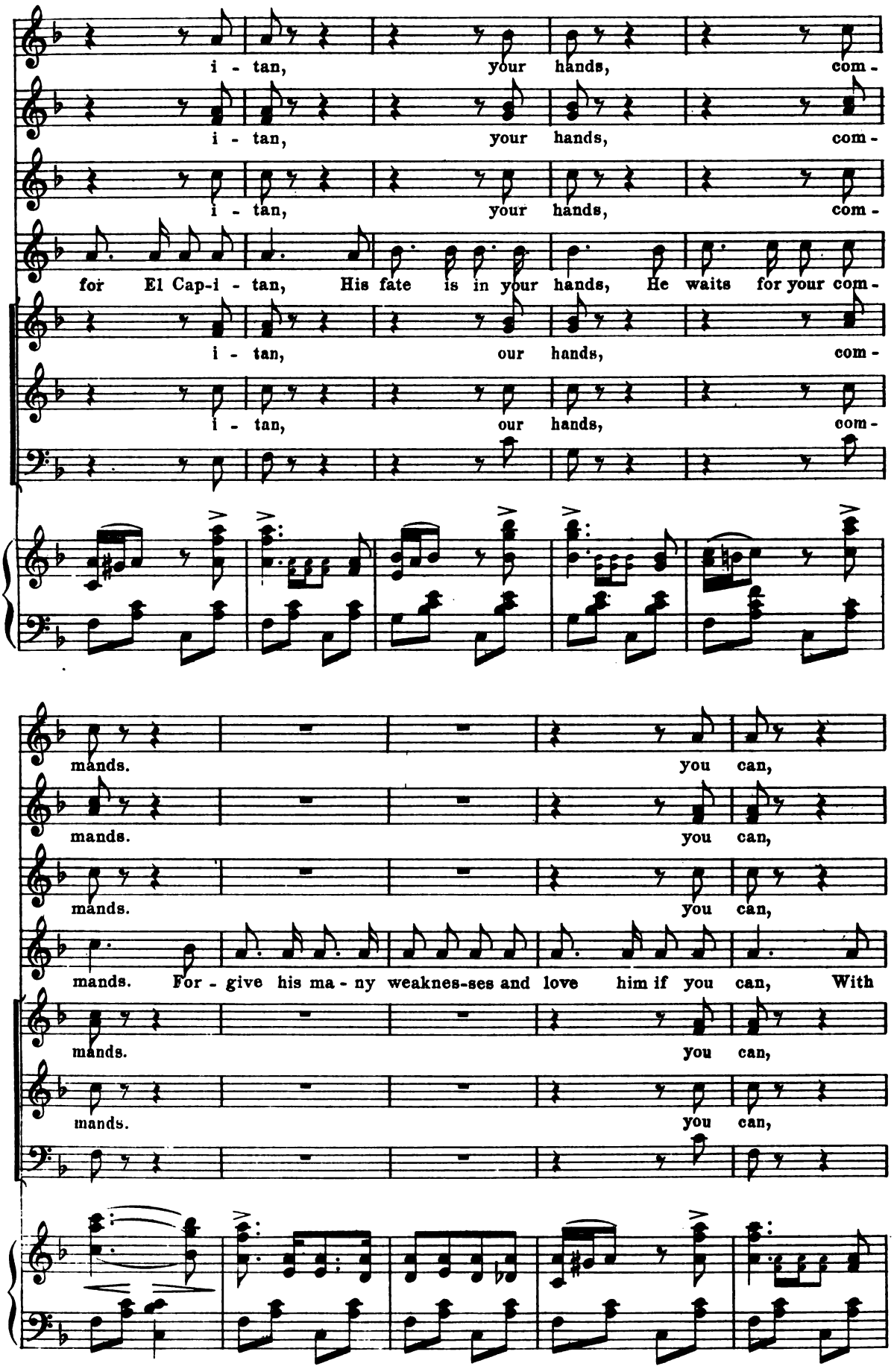

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
Entrance of Spanish Troops.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

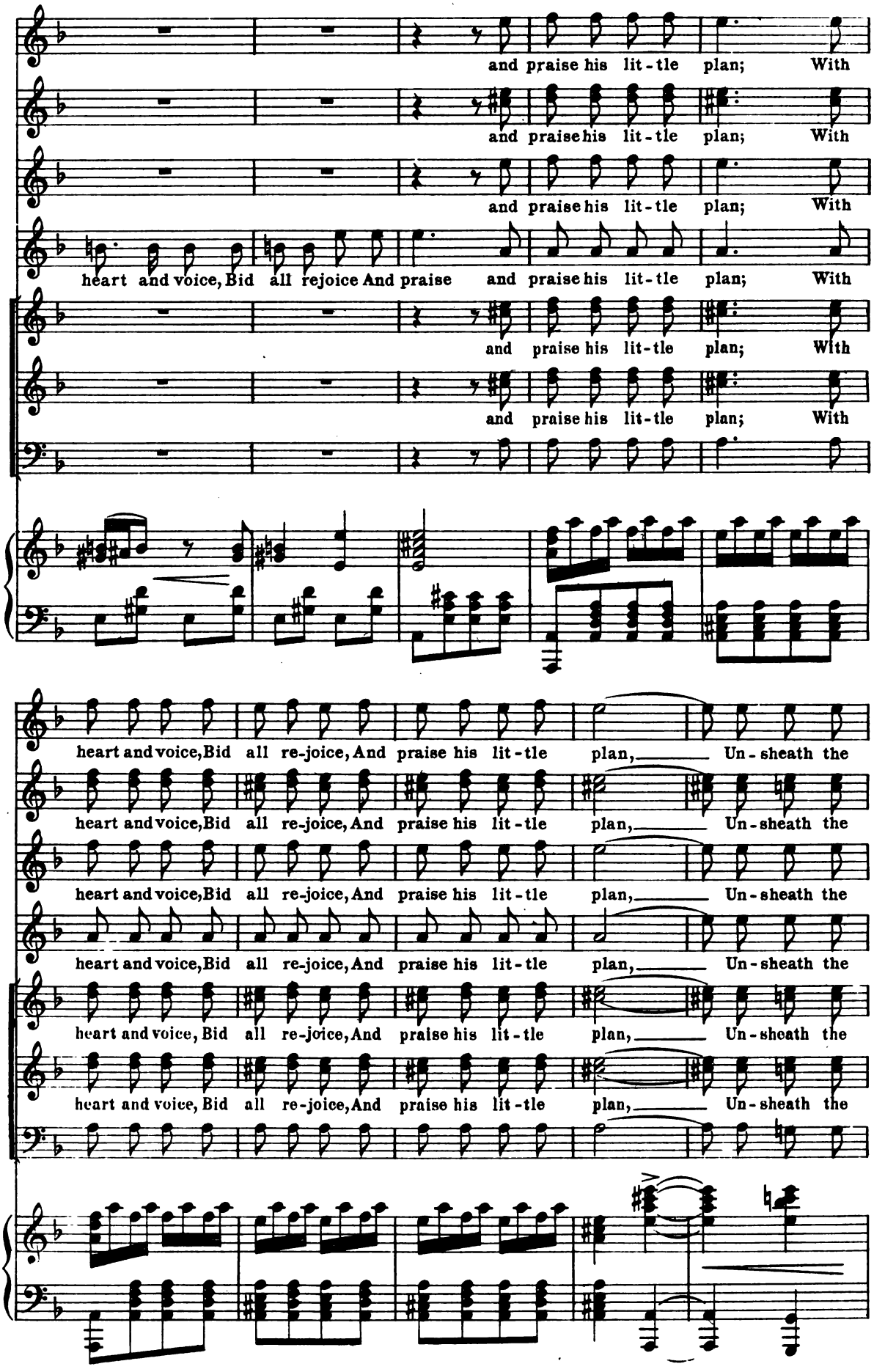
Finale.

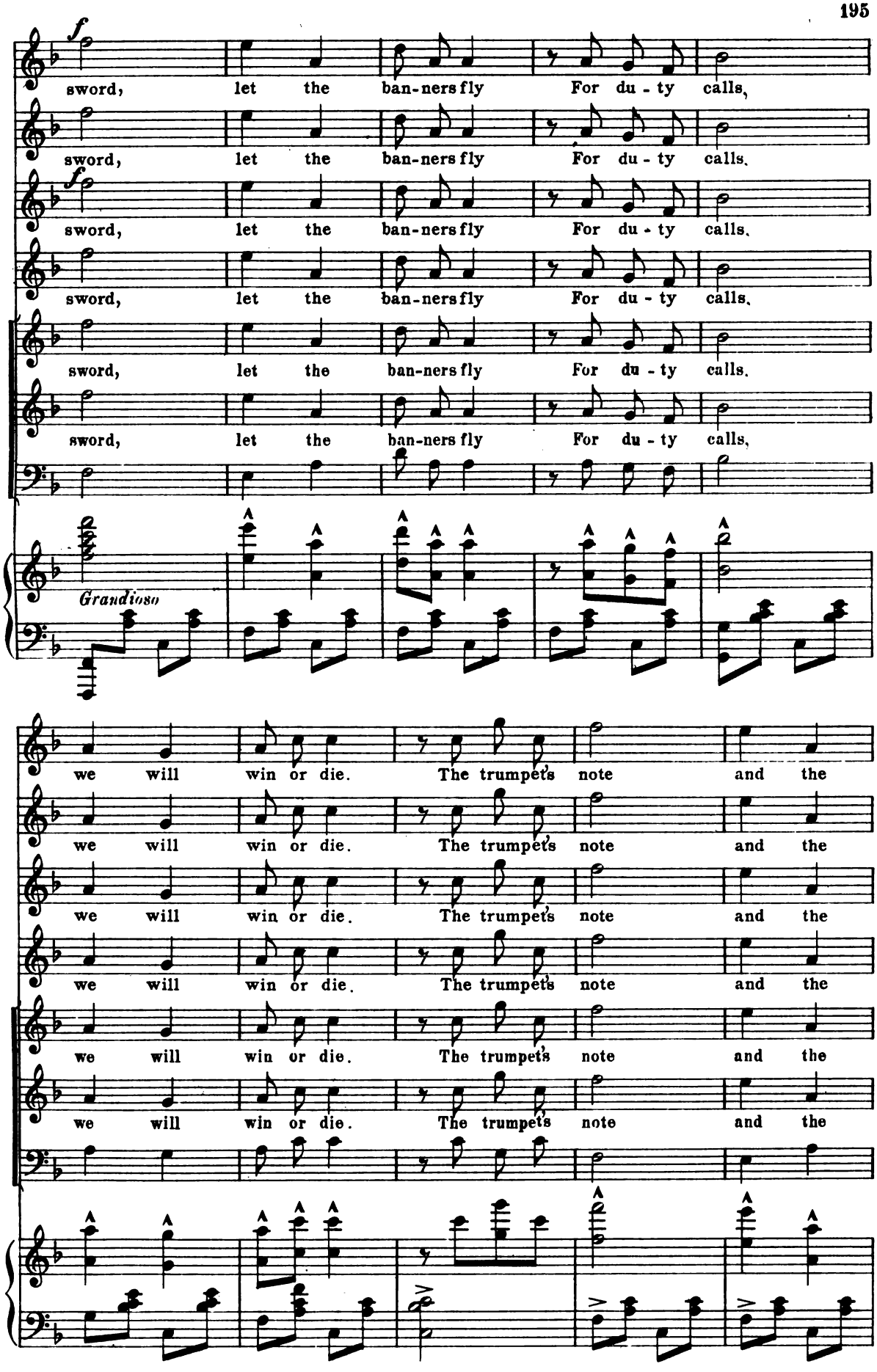
No. 17.

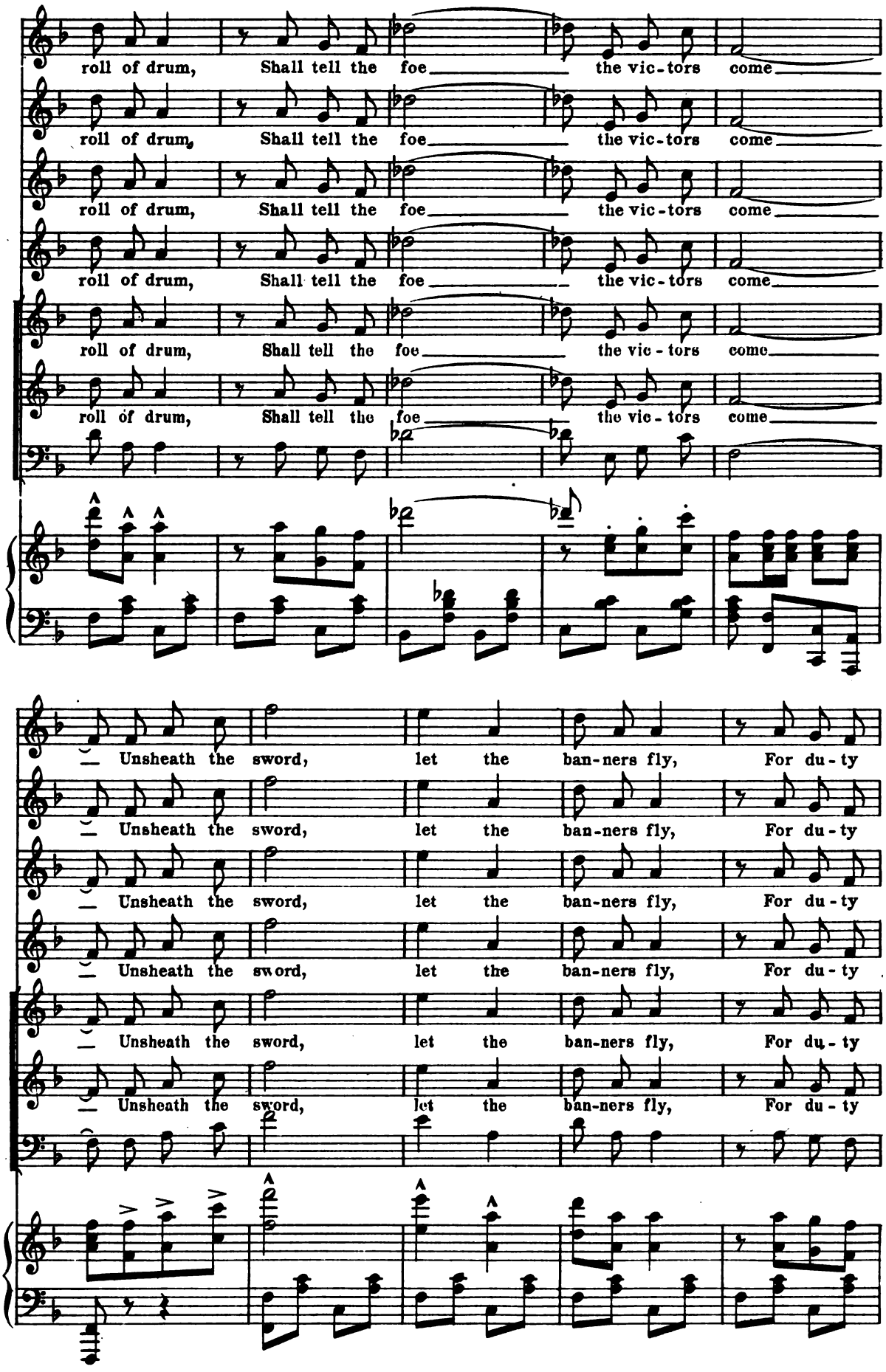

ISABEL.
PRINC & ESTR.
VERRADA.
DON MED.
We begyour kind con-sid-er-a-tion for El Cap-i-
CHORUS.
PAZZO WITH TENORS.
SCARAMBA AND CAZZARRO WITH BASSES.
tan. your hands, com-mands,
tan. your hands, com-mands,
tan. your hands, com-mands,
tan. His fate is in your hands, He waits foryour com-mands, For-
tan. your hands, com-mands,
tan. your hands, com-mands,

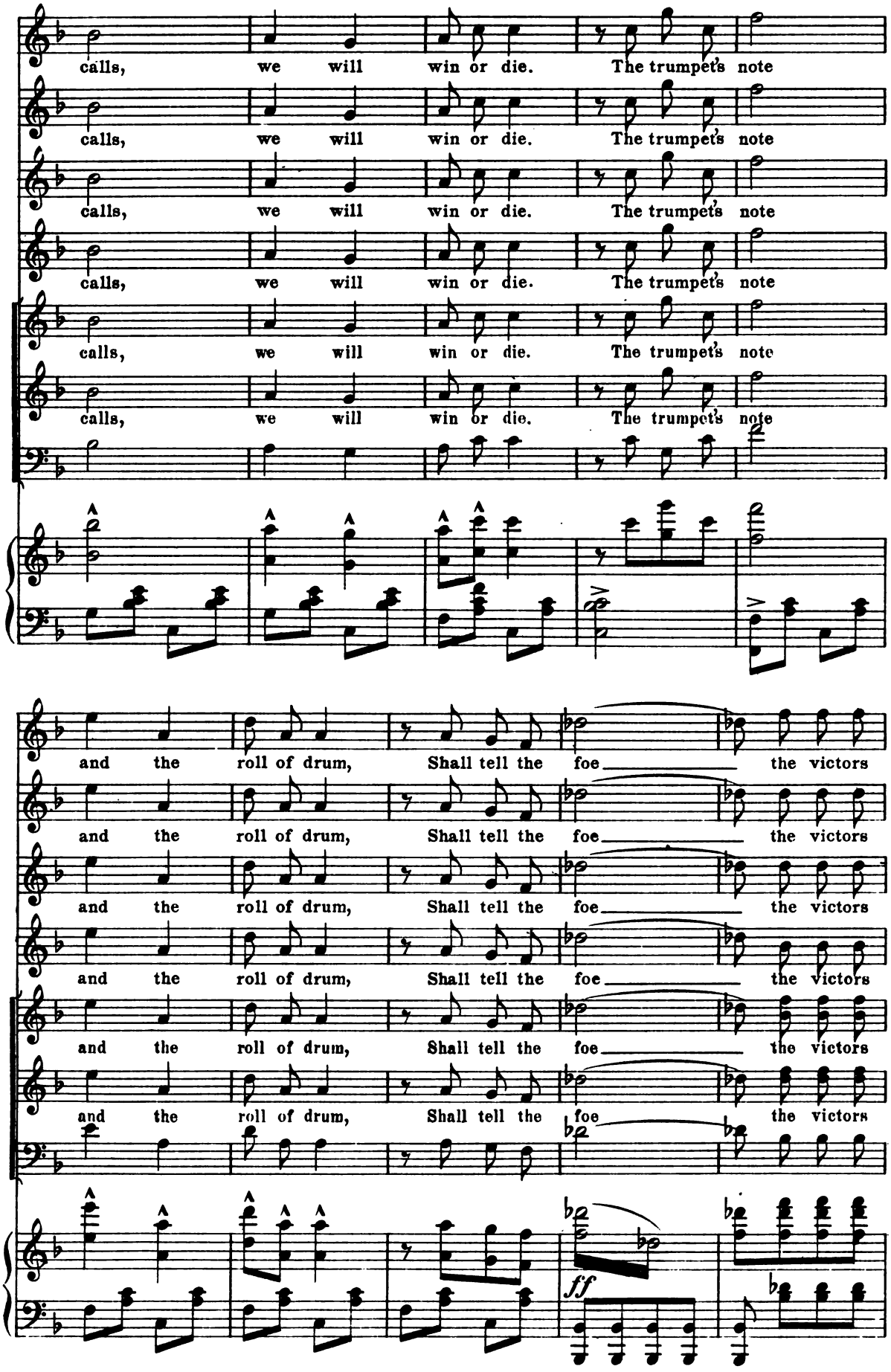

you can,
you can,
you can,
give his ma - ny weak-nes-ses and love him if you can, With heart and voice, Bid
you can,
you can,
his plan, plan,
his plan, plan,
his plan, plan,
all re-joice and praise his lit-tle plan, We beg your kind con-sid-er-a - tion
his plan, plan,
his plan, plan,
p

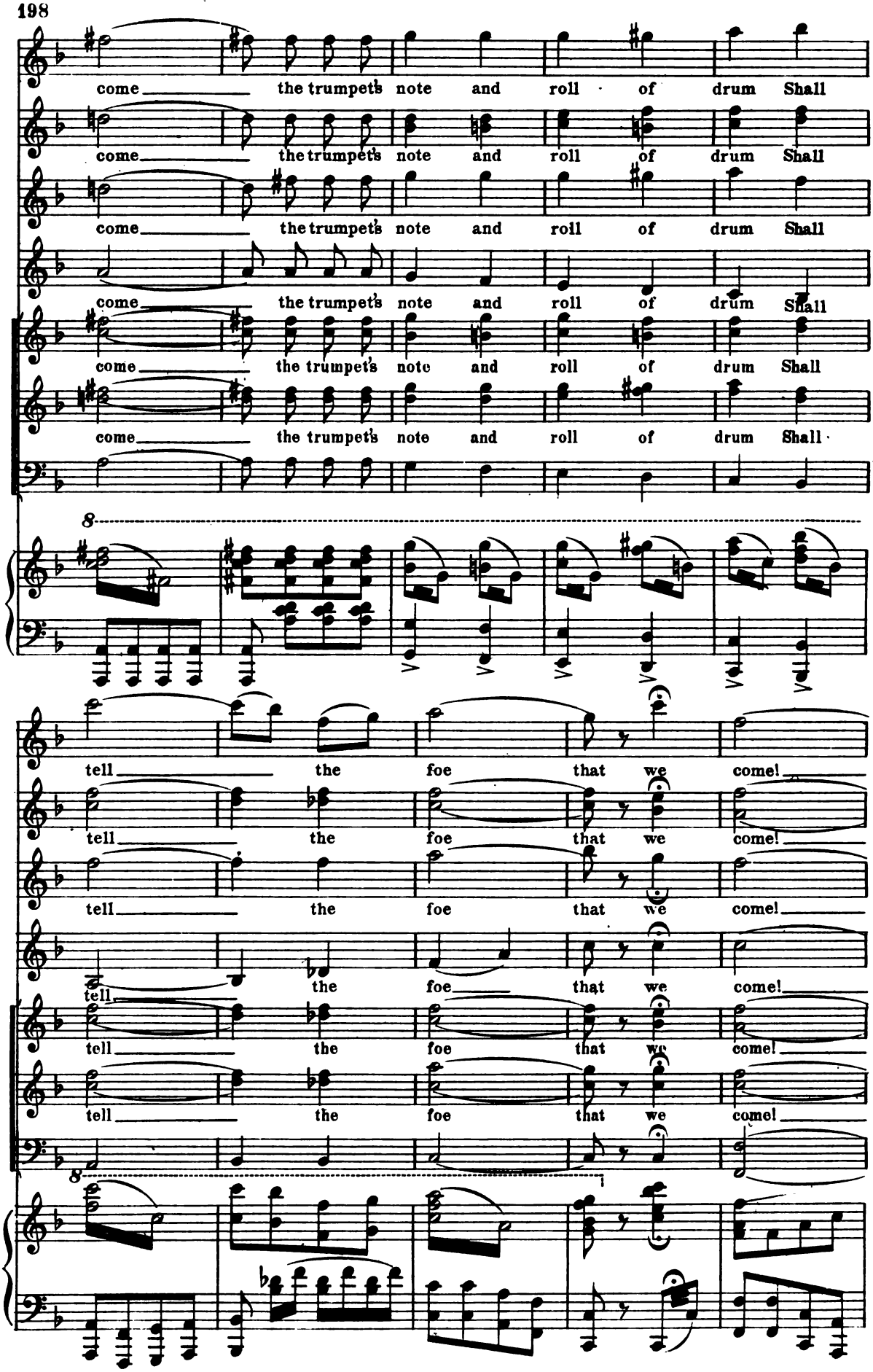

i - tan, your hands, com -
i - tan, your hands, com -
i - tan, your hands, com -
for El Cap-i - tan, His fate is in your hands, He waits for your com -
i - tan, our hands, com -
i - tan, our hands, com -
mands. you can,
mands. you can,
mands. you can,
mands. For - give his ma - ny weaknes-ses and love him if you can, With
mands. you can,
mands. you can,

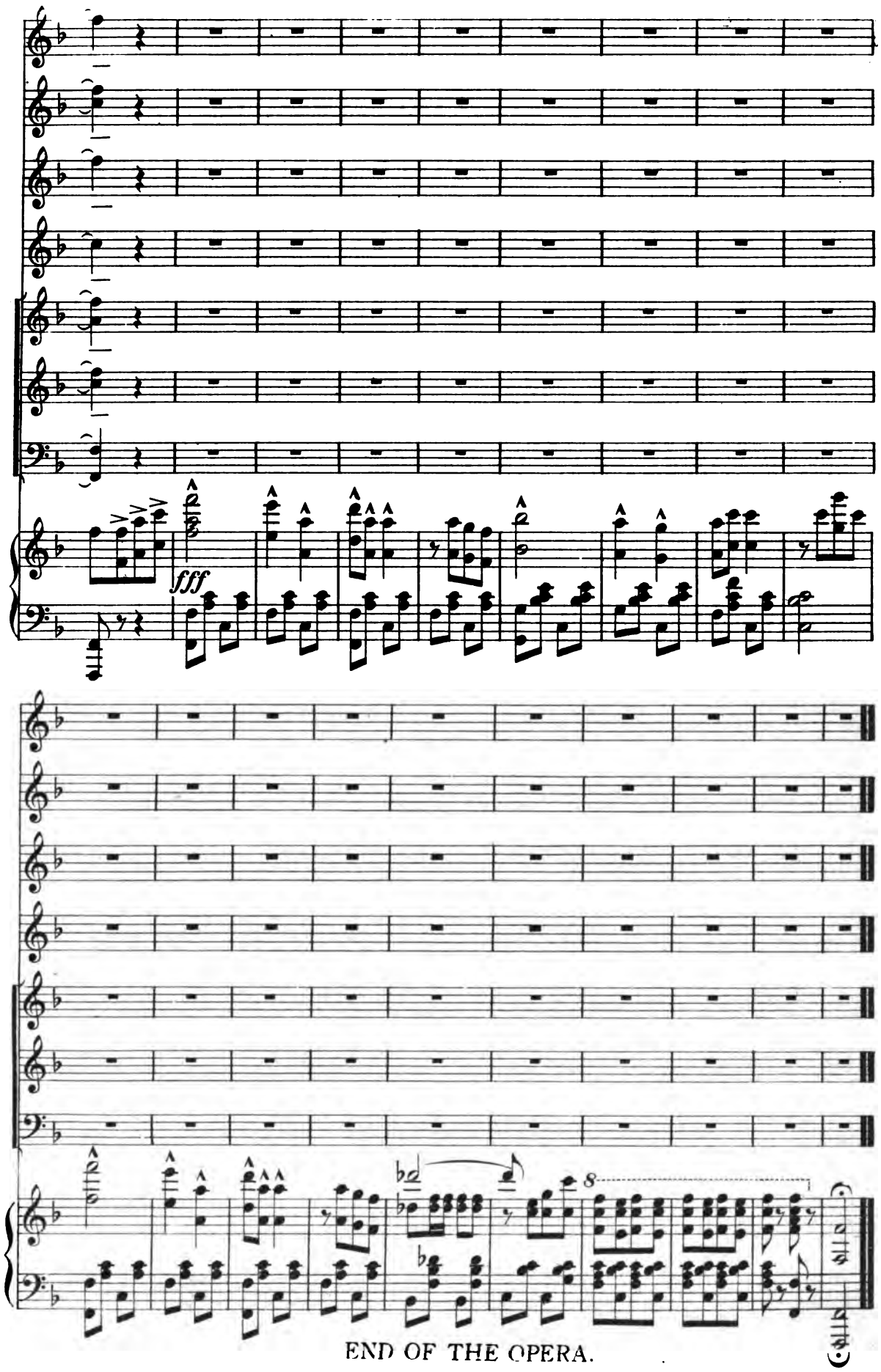

and praise his lit-tle plan; With
and praise his lit-tle plan; With
and praise his lit-tle plan; With
heart and voice, Bid all rejoice And praise and praise his lit-tle plan; With
and praise his lit-tle plan; With
and praise his lit-tle plan; With
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the
heart and voice, Bid all re-joice, And praise his lit-tle plan, Un-sheath the


f
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls,
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls.
f
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls.
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls.
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls.
sword, let the ban-ners fly For du - ty calls,
Grandioso
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the
we will win or die. The trumpet's note and the


roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the vic-tors come
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty
Unsheath the sword, let the ban-ners fly, For du-ty


calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
calls, we will win or die. The trumpet's note
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
and the roll of drum, Shall tell the foe the victors
ff


come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
come the trumpet's note and roll of drum Shall
8
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
tell the foe that we come!
8



END OF THE OPERA.