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THE MIKADO

Or, THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

BY

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AND

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VOCAL SCORE

(REVISED EDITION)

OF

THE MIKADO;

OR,

THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

BY

W. S. GILBERT

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18056

THE MIKADO; or, THE TOWN OF TITIPU.

Dramatis Personæ.

THE MIKADO OF JAPAN.

NANKI-POO (*his Son, disguised as a wandering minstrel, and in love with* YUM-YUM).

KO-KO (*Lord High Executioner of Titipu*).

POOH-BAH (*Lord High Everything Else*).

PISH-TUSH (*a Noble Lord*).

YUM-YUM, PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO } *Three Sisters—Wards of* KO-KO.

KATISHA (*an elderly Lady, in love with* NANKI-POO).

CHORUS OF SCHOOL-GIRLS, NOBLES, GUARDS, AND COOLIES.

ACT I.—Courtyard of Ko-Ko's Official Residence

ACT II.—Ko-Ko's Garden

THE MIKADO.

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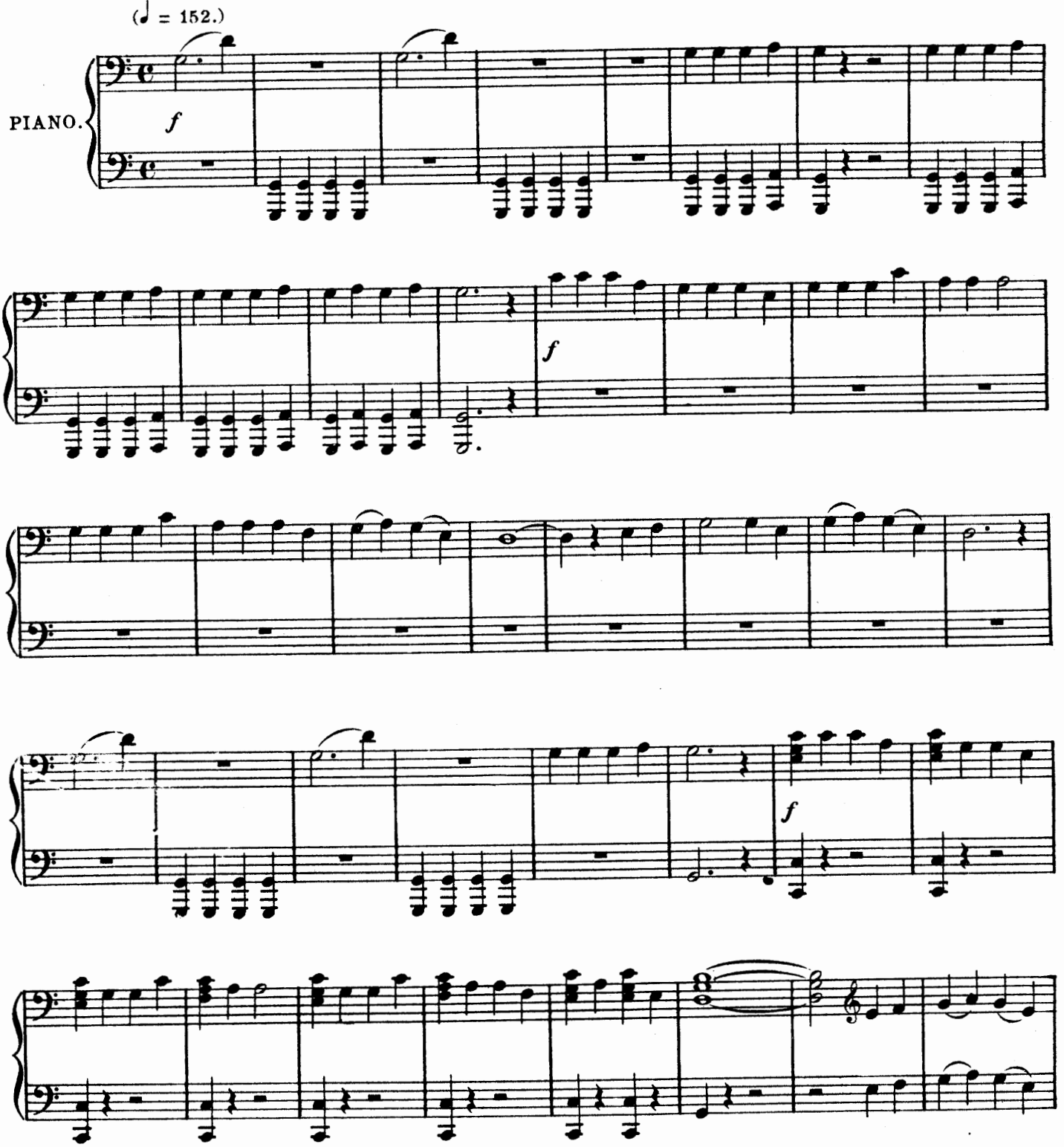
THE MIKADO.

Or, The Town of Titipu.

REVISED EDITION

OVERTURE.

SECONDO.



THE MIKADO.

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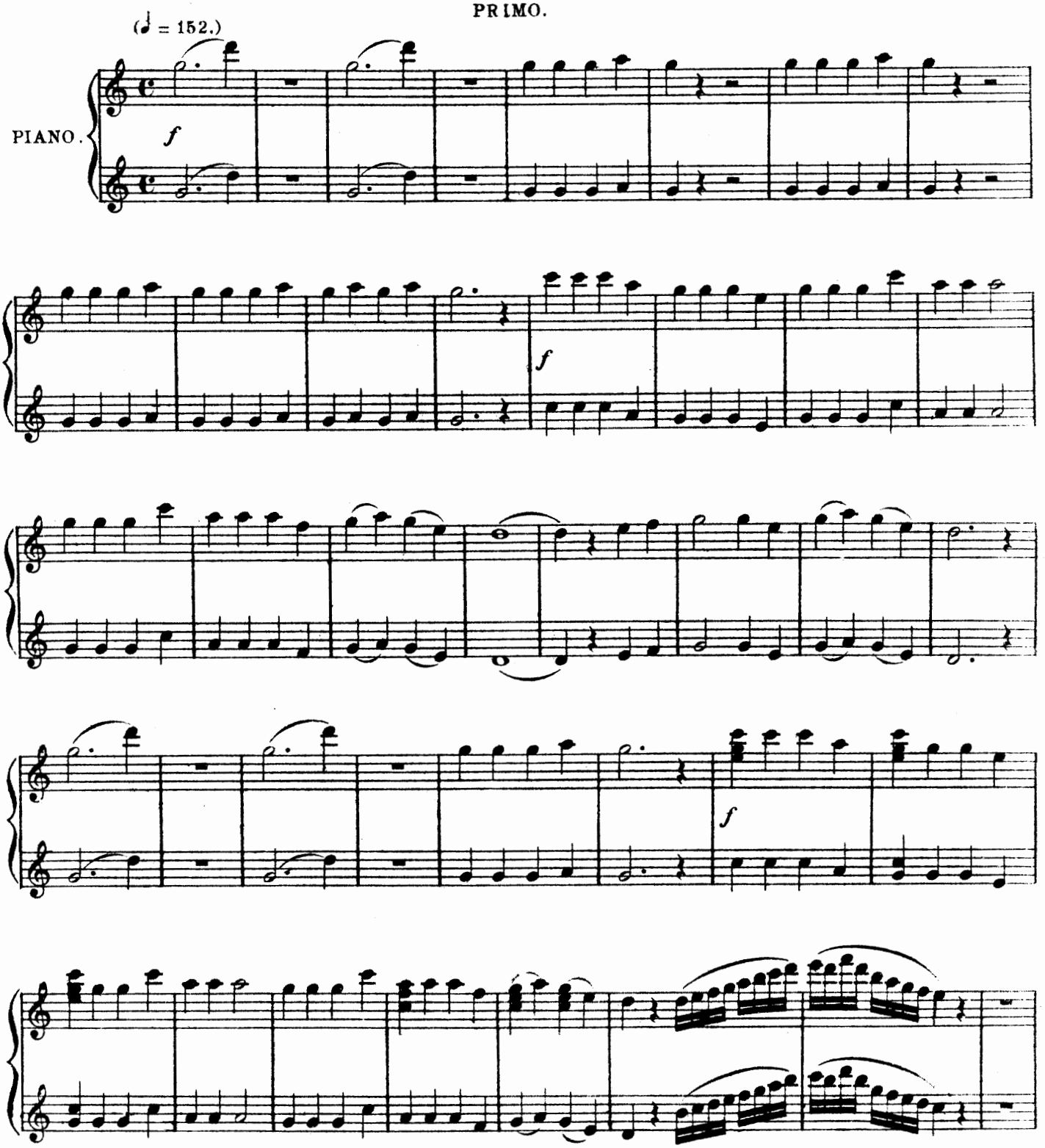
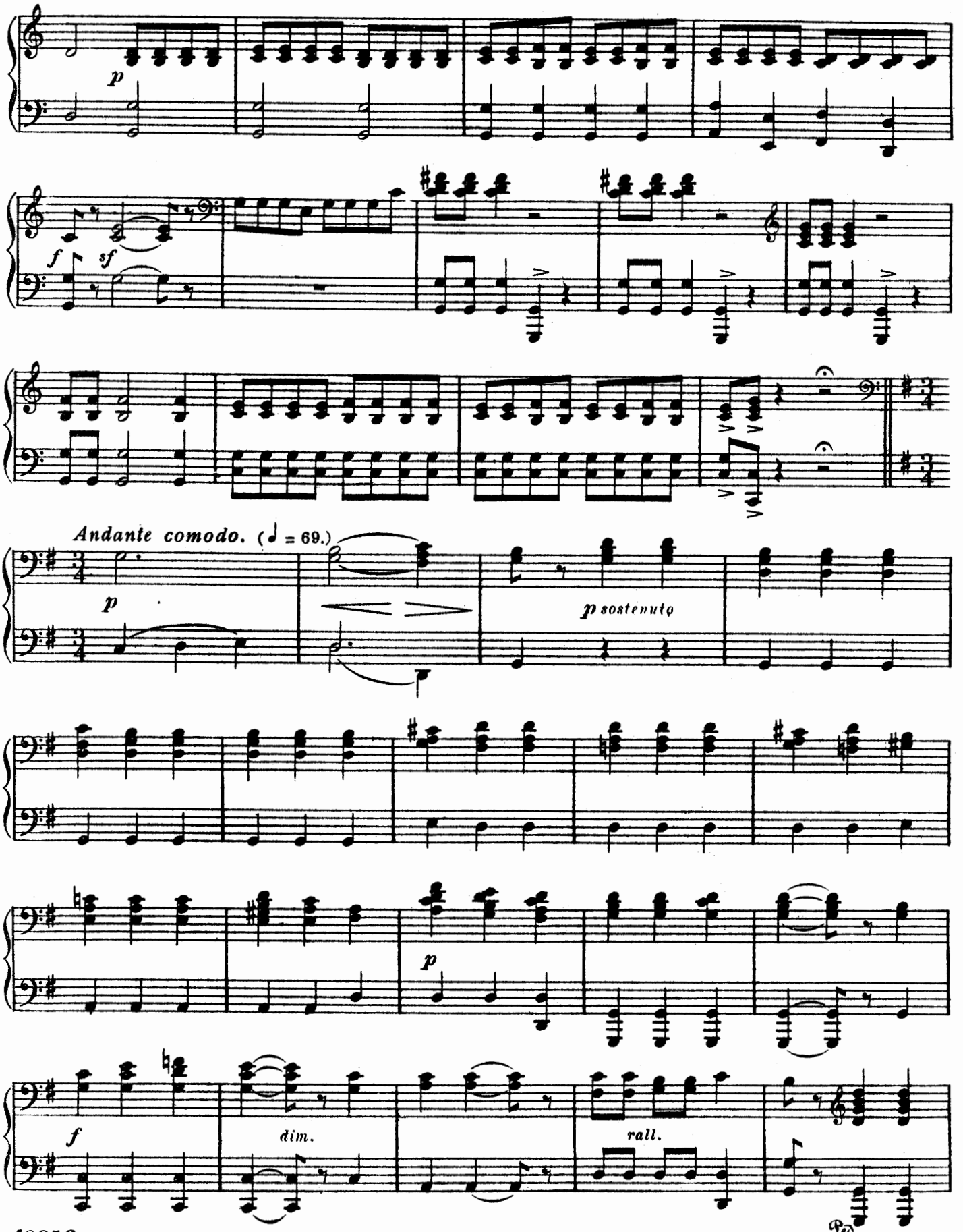
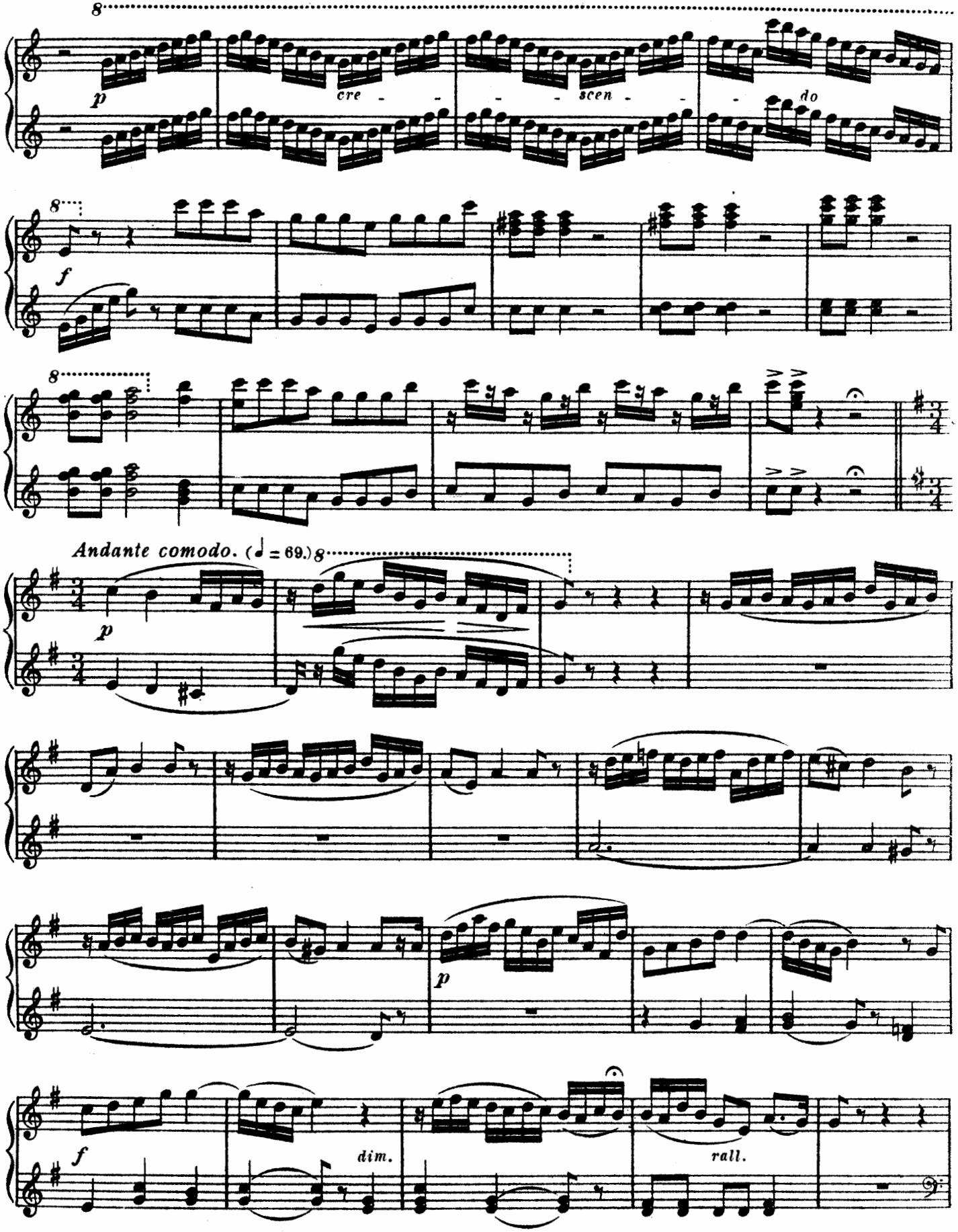
OVERTURE.

PRIMO.




p
f
sf
Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)
p
p sostenuto
p
f
dim.
rall.
Ped.


8
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cre - - - - scen - - - do
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f
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Andante comodo. (♩ = 69.)
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p
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dim.
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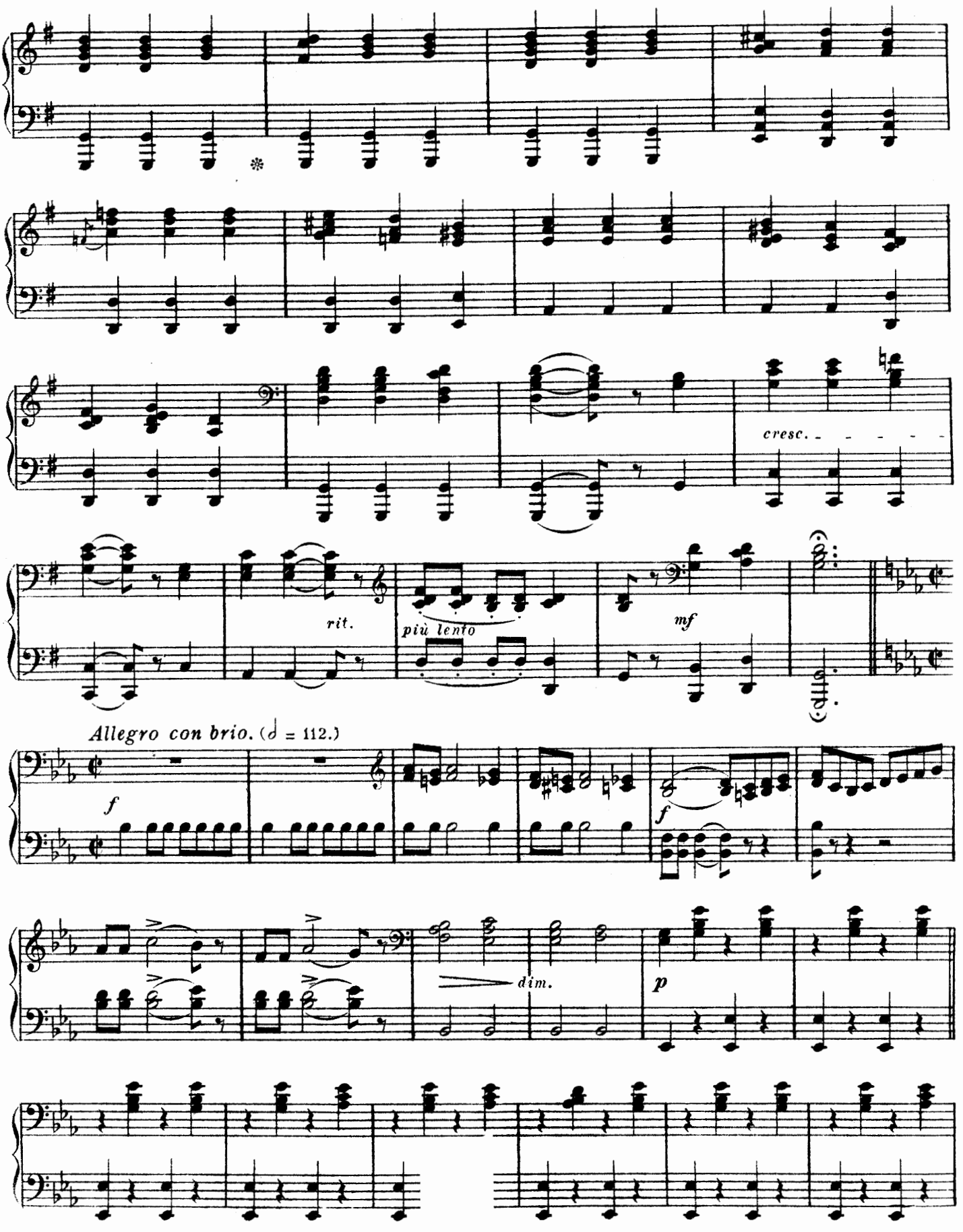
cresc.
rit.
più lento
mf
Allegro con brio. (♩ = 112.)
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f
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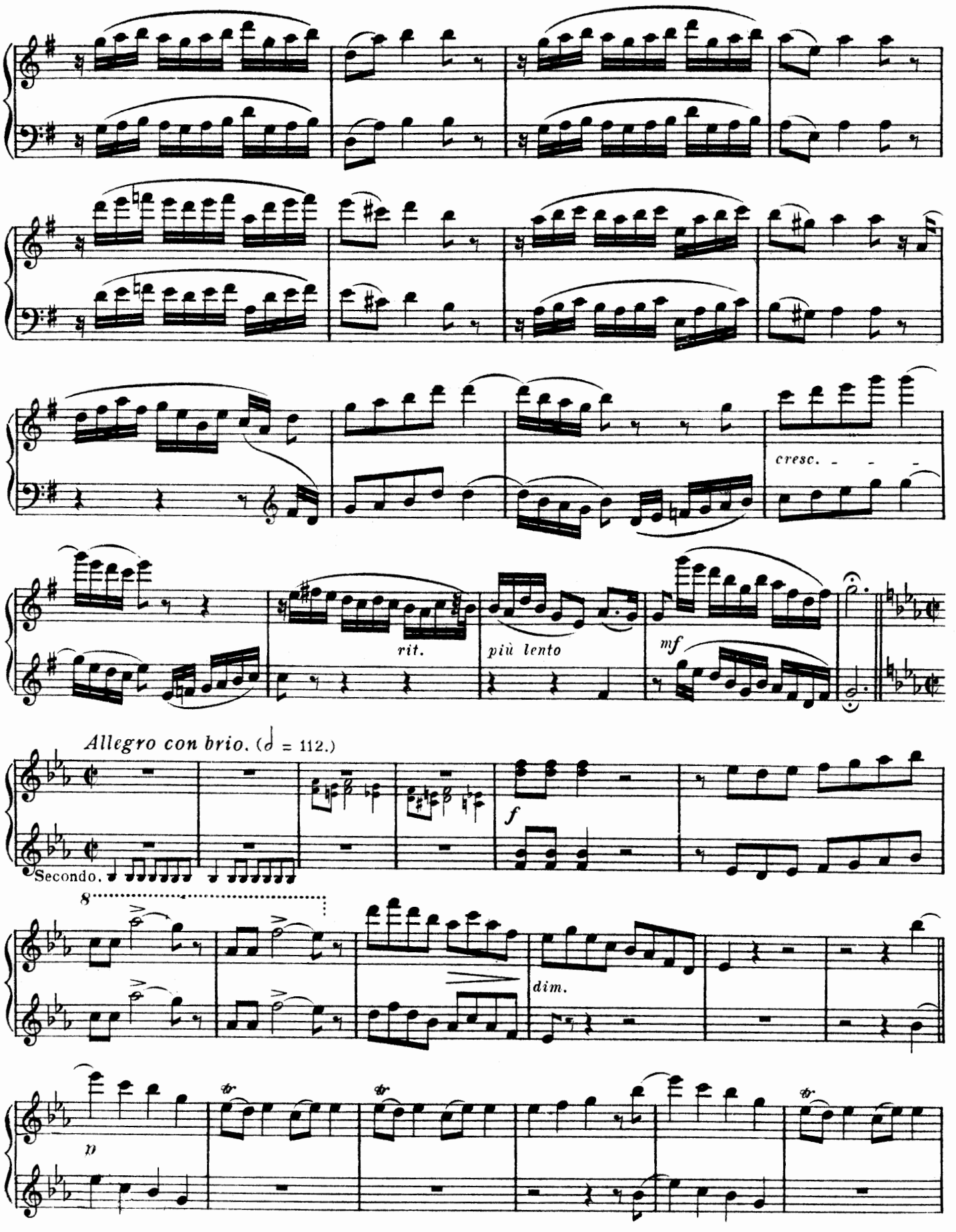
p


cresc.
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più lento
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Allegro con brio. (𝅗𝅥 = 112.)
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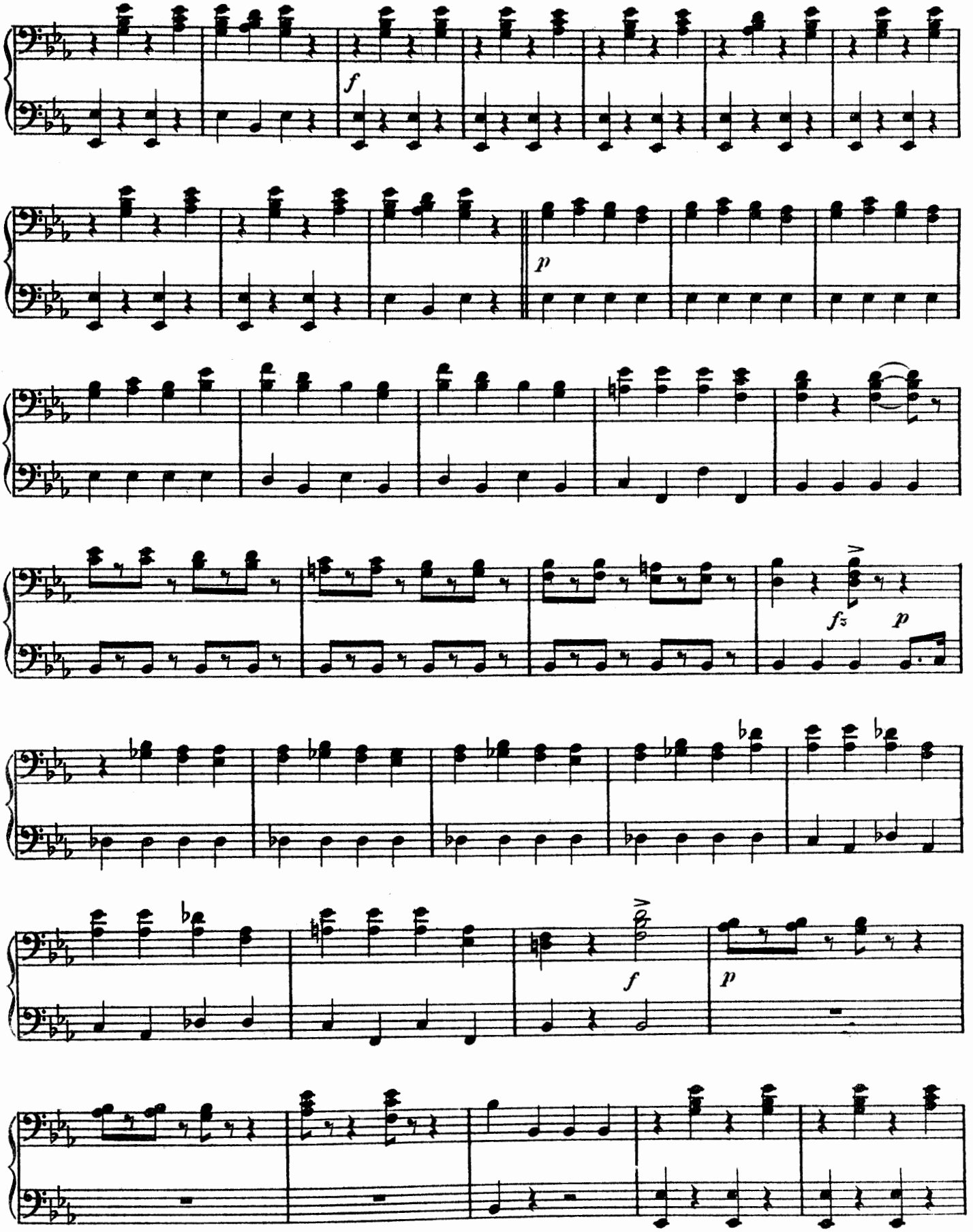
tr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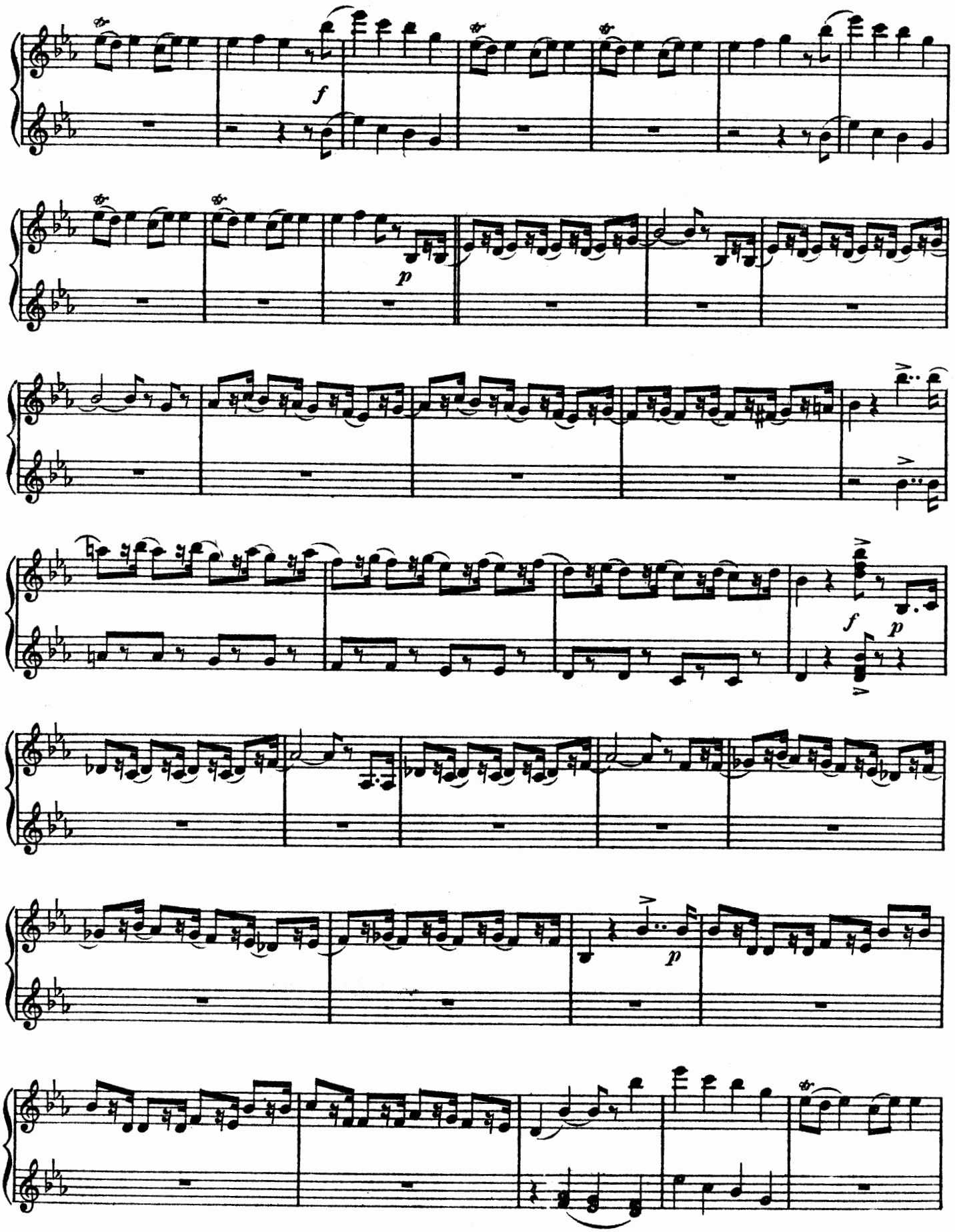
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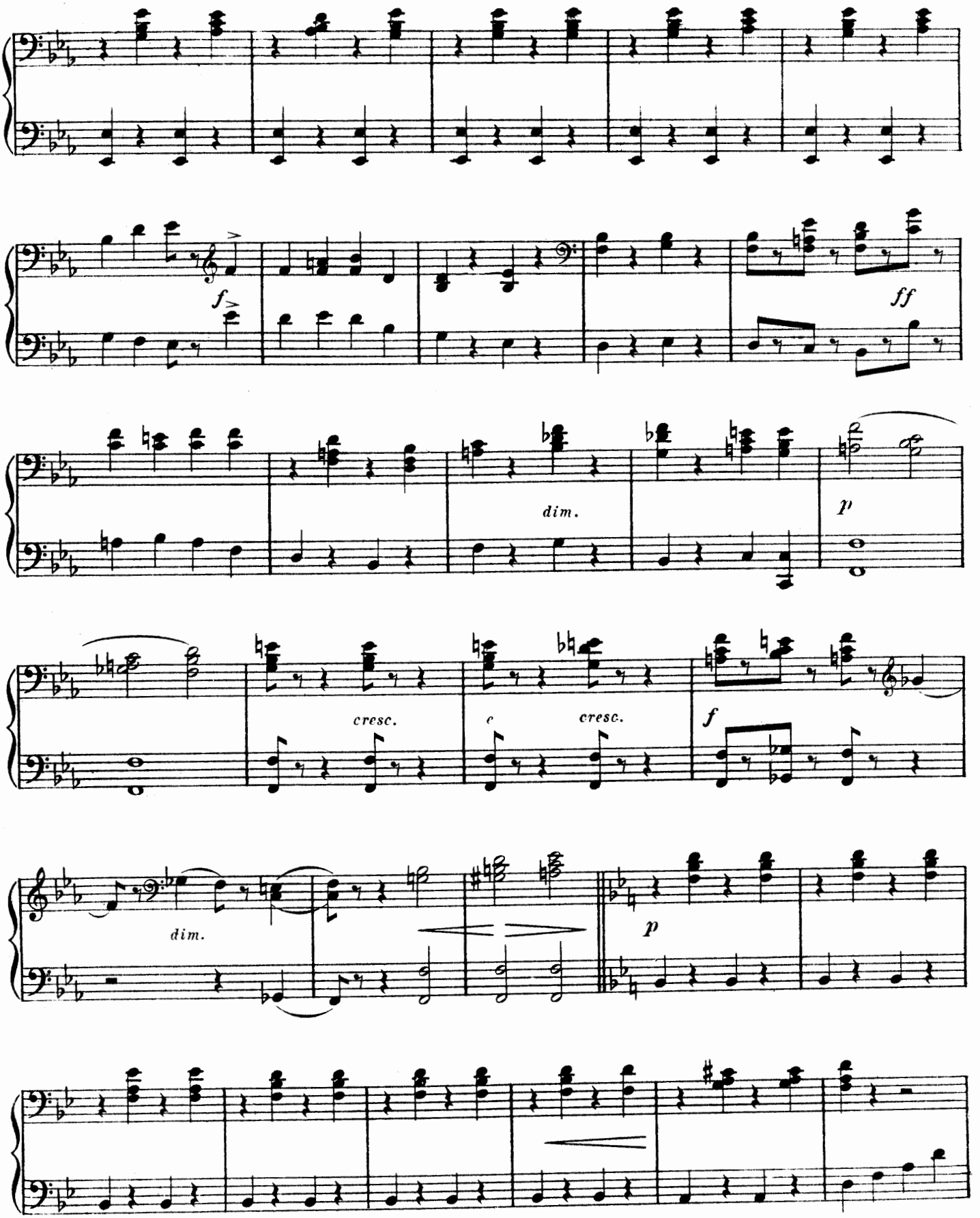
f
ff
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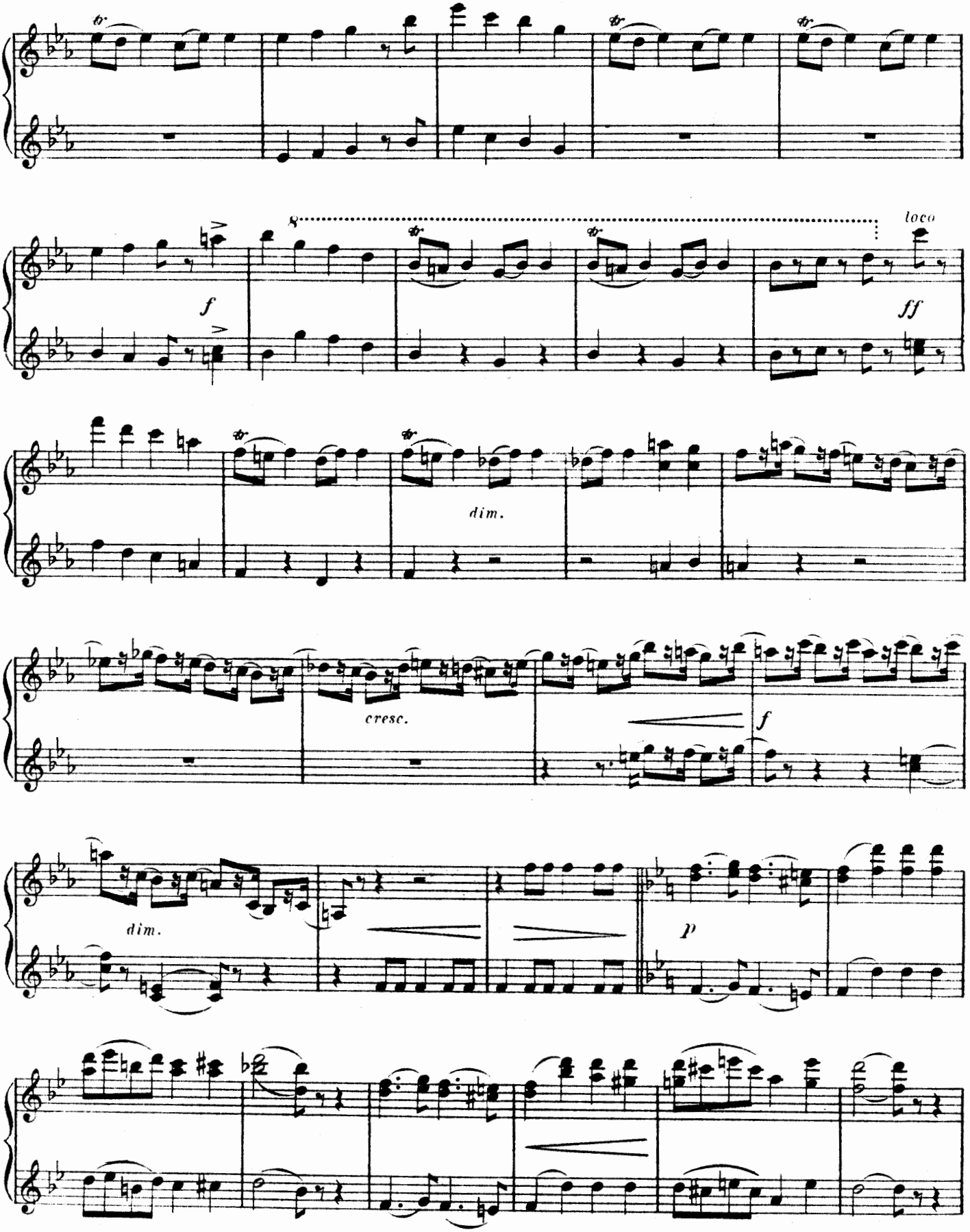
p
cresc.
c
cresc.
f
dim.
p


f
loco
ff
dim.
cresc.
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dim.
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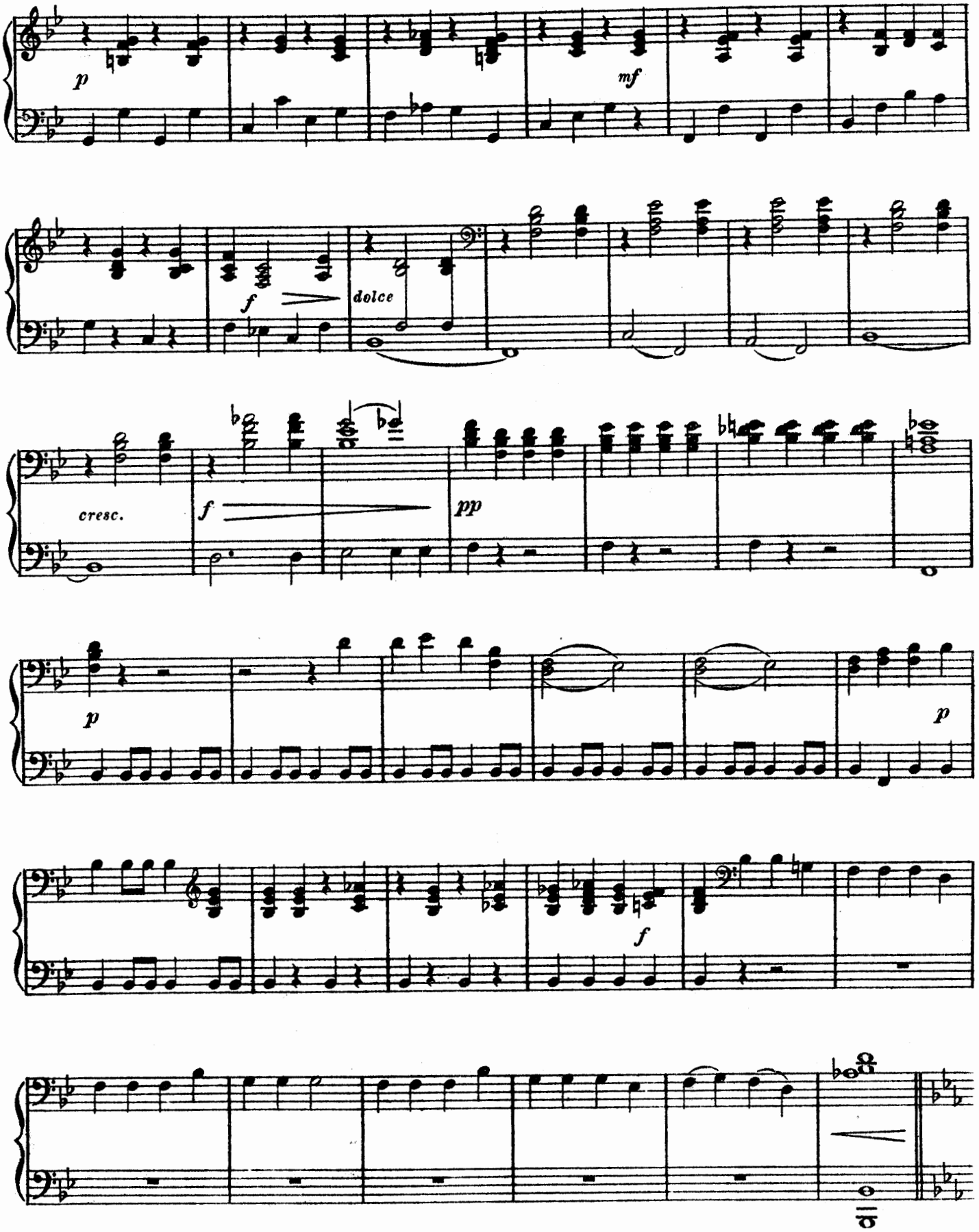
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mf
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dolce
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p
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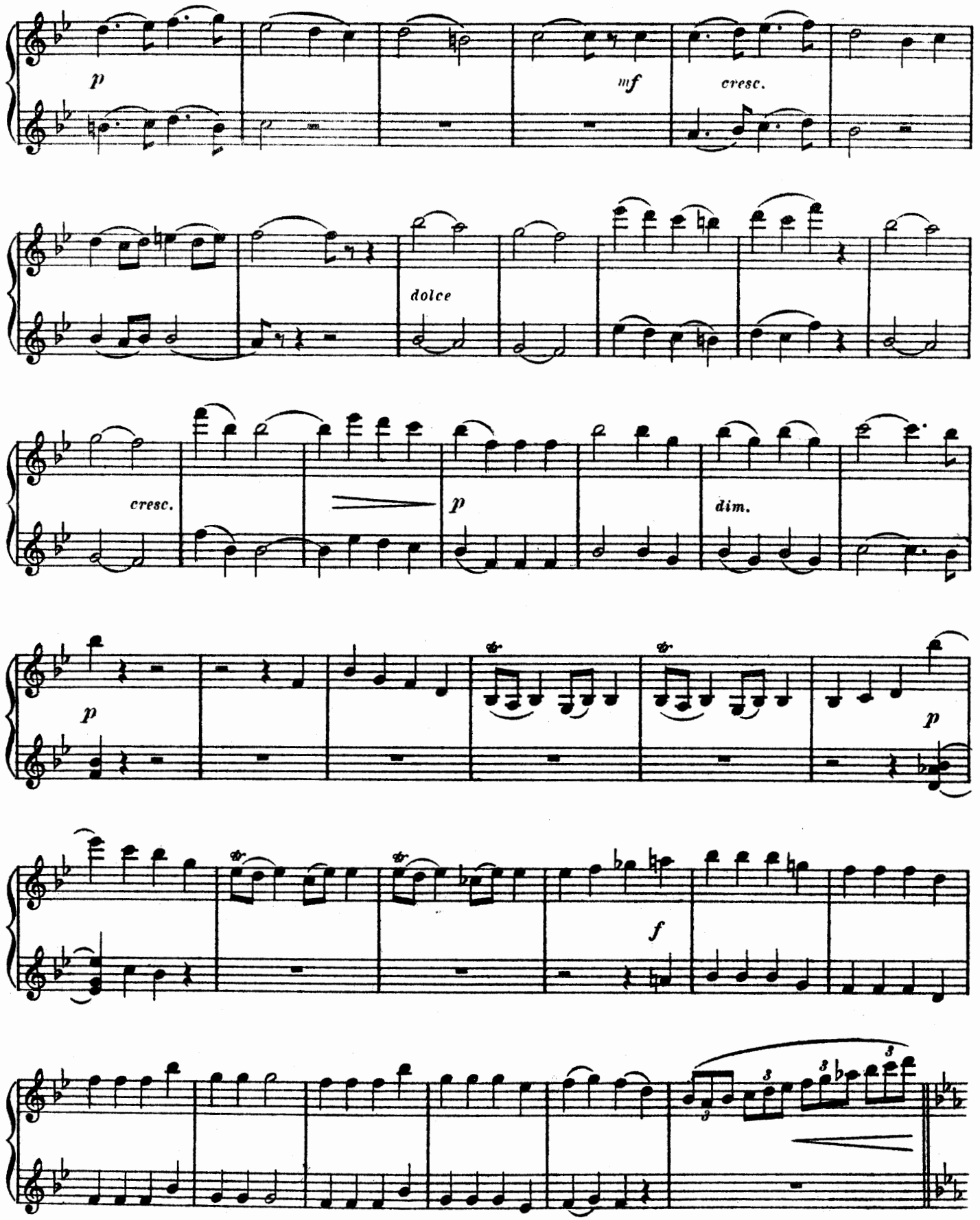
p
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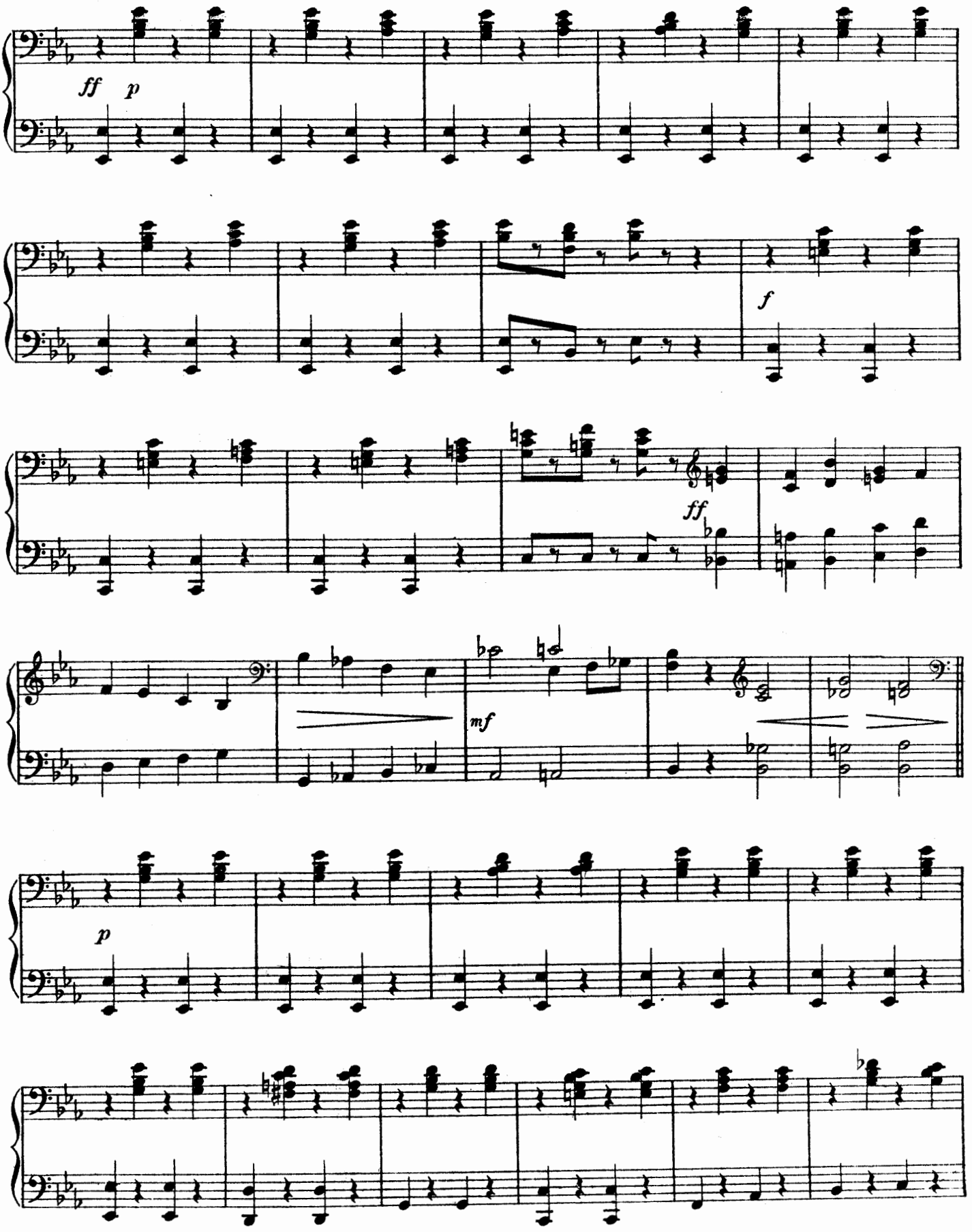
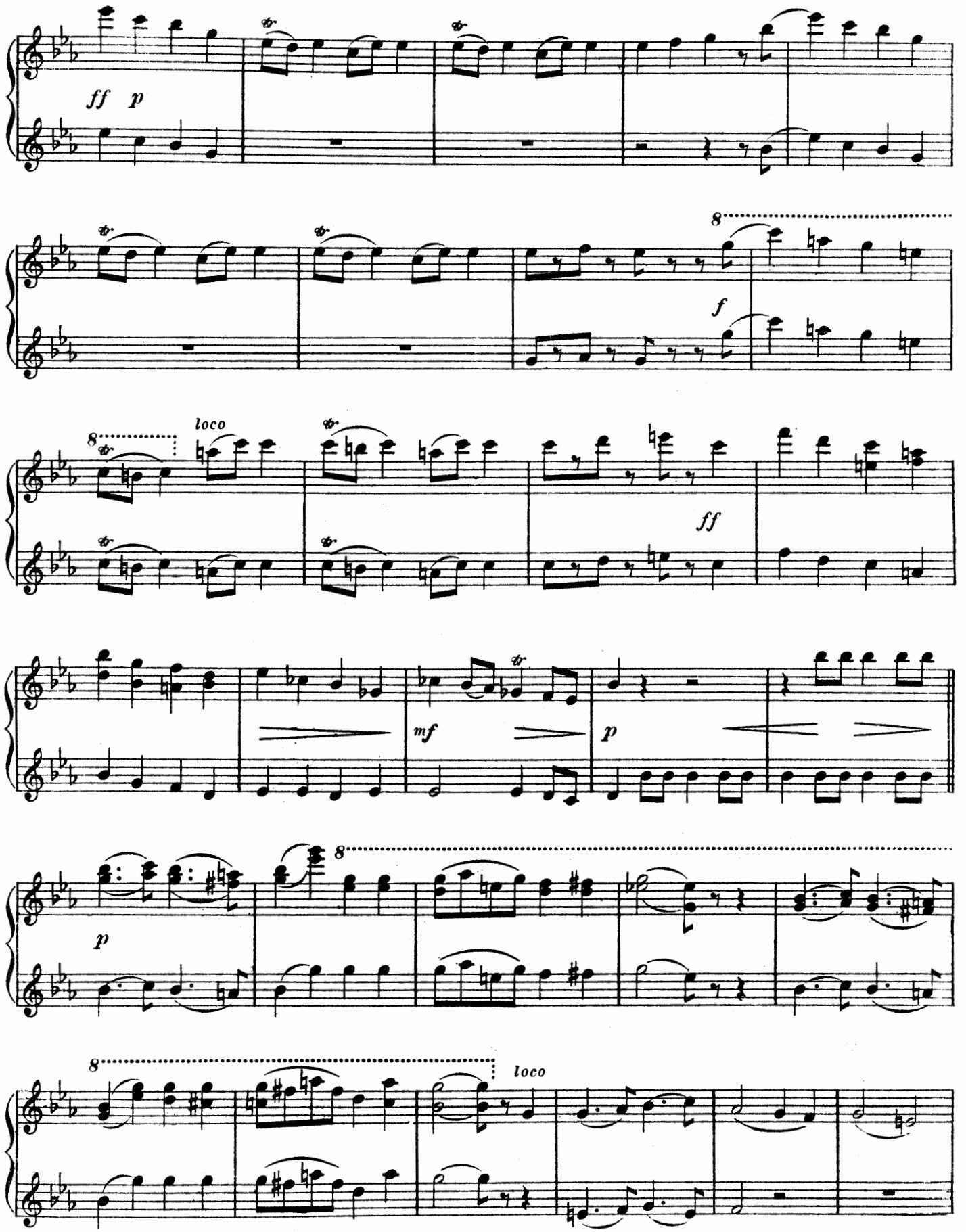
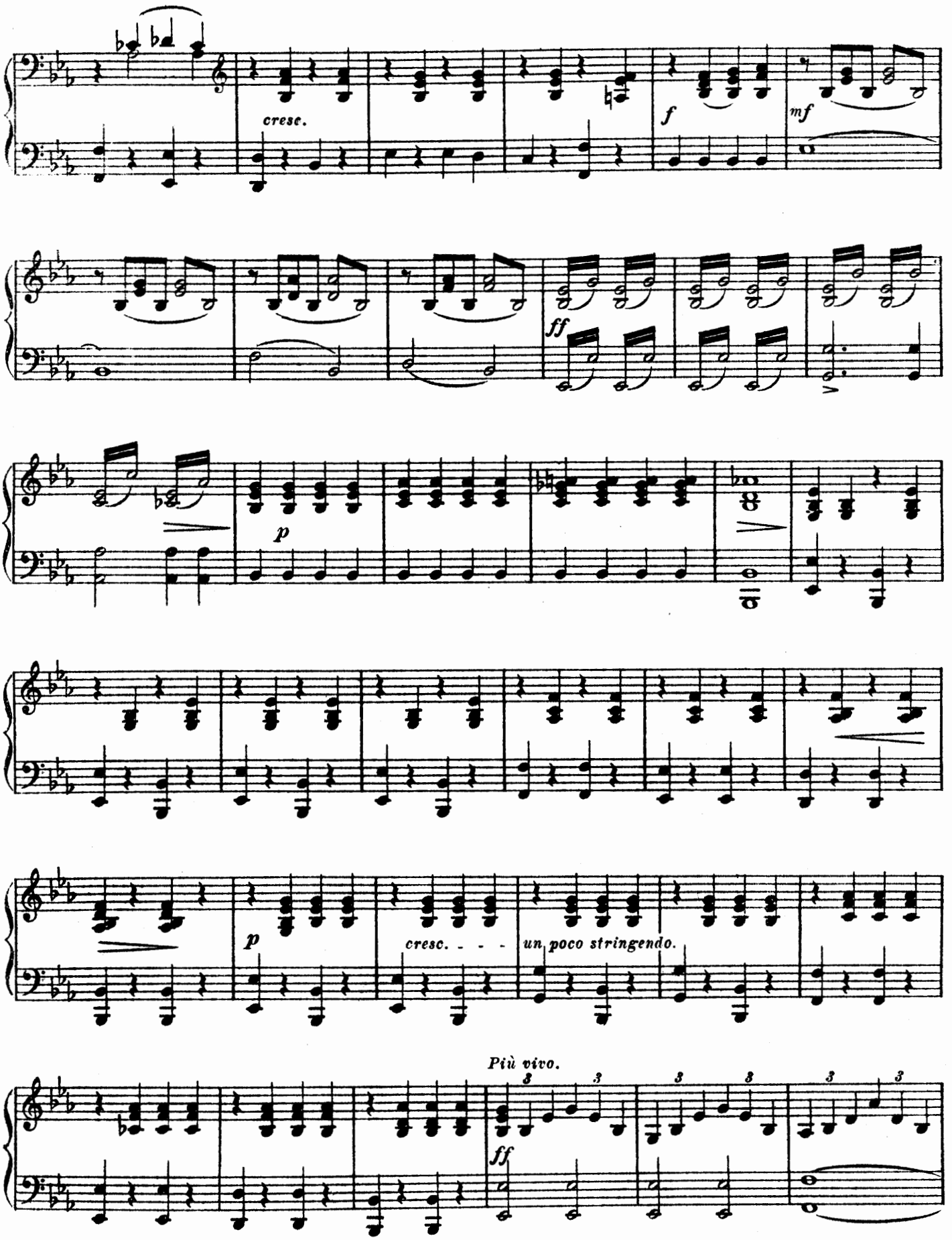
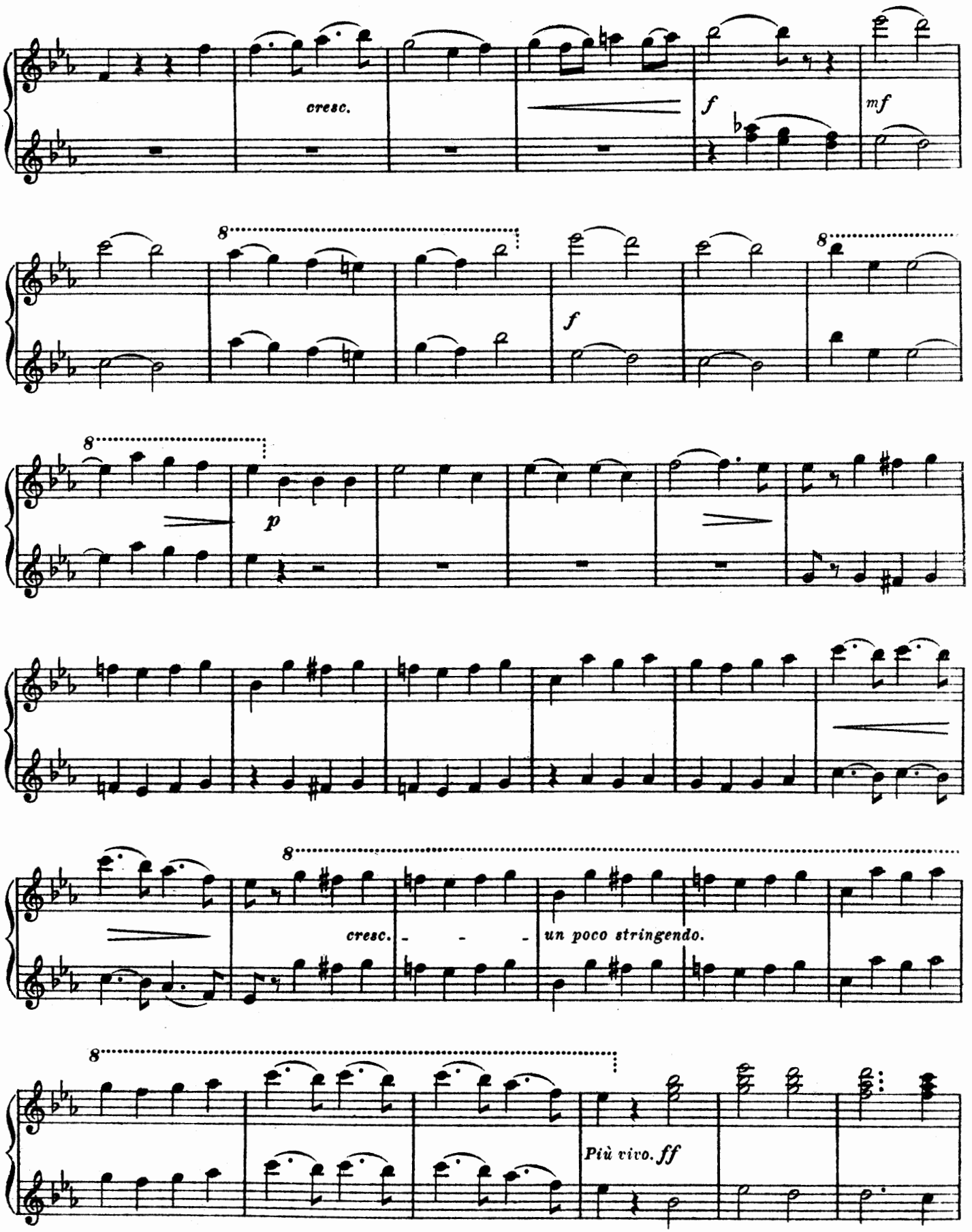
p
f

SECONDO.




ff p
8
f
8
loco
ff
mf
p
p
8
8
loco


cresc.
f
mf
ff
p
p
cresc. - - -
un poco stringendo.
Più vivo.
ff


cresc.
f
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f
8
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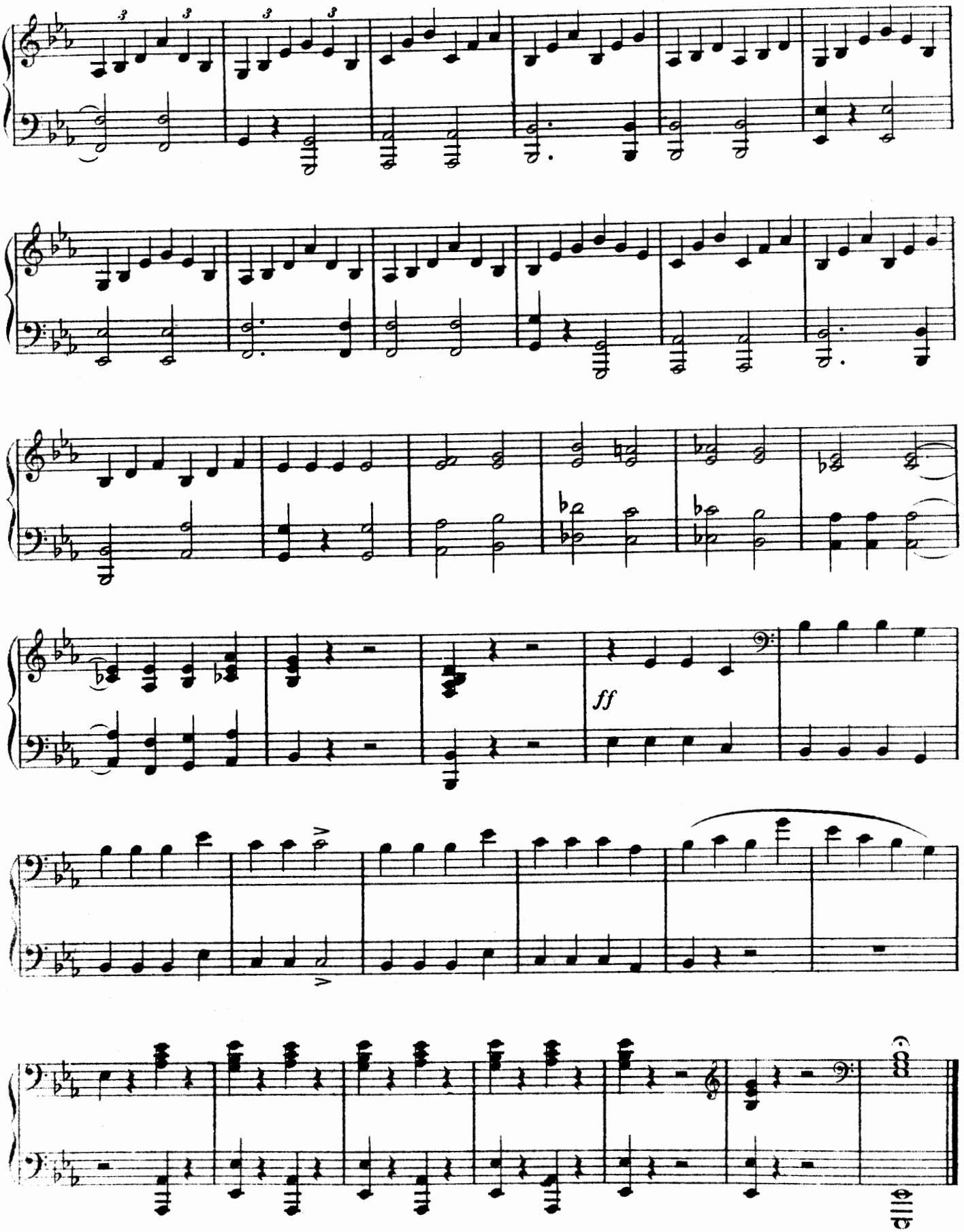
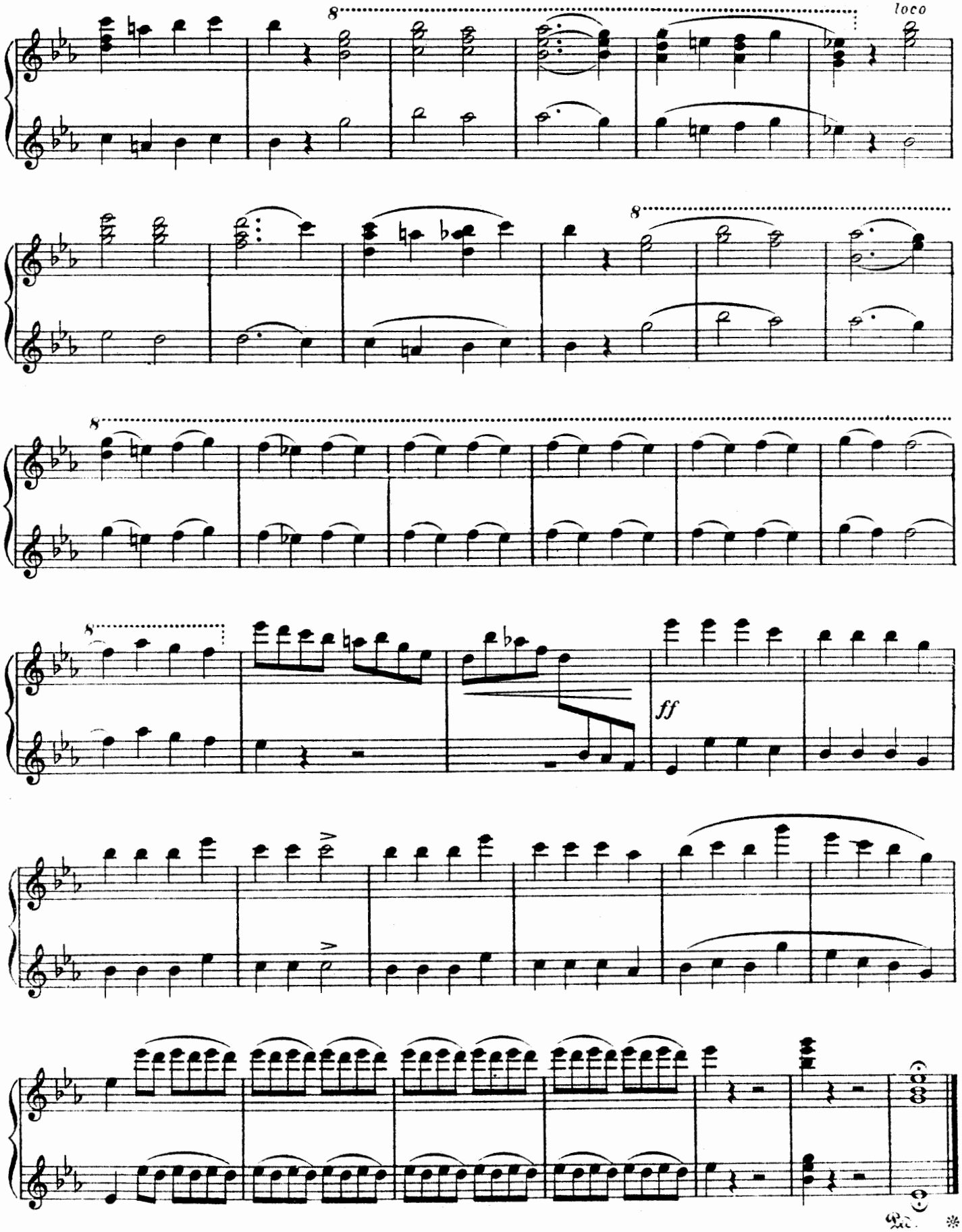
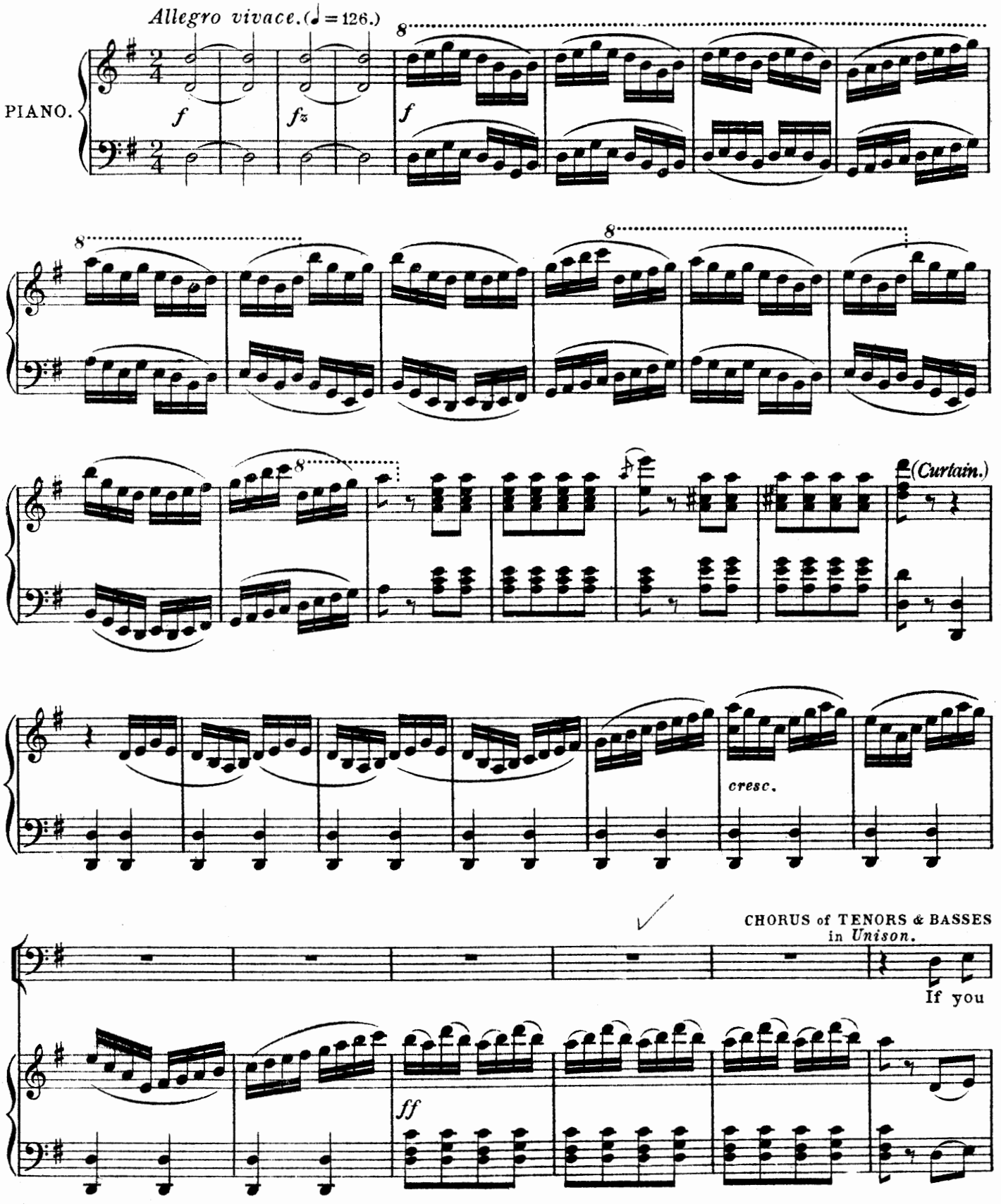
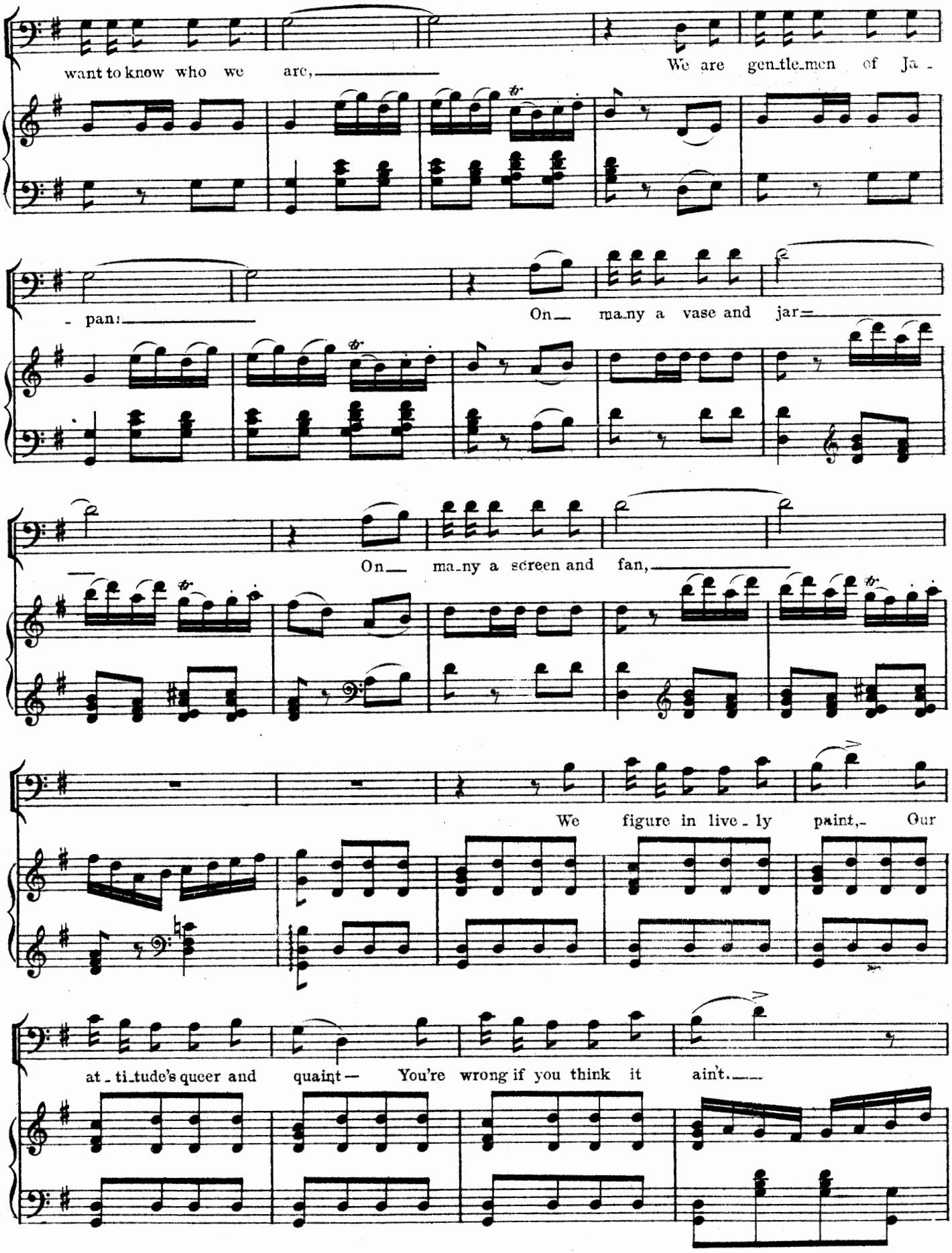
cresc.
un poco stringendo.
8
Più vivo. ff

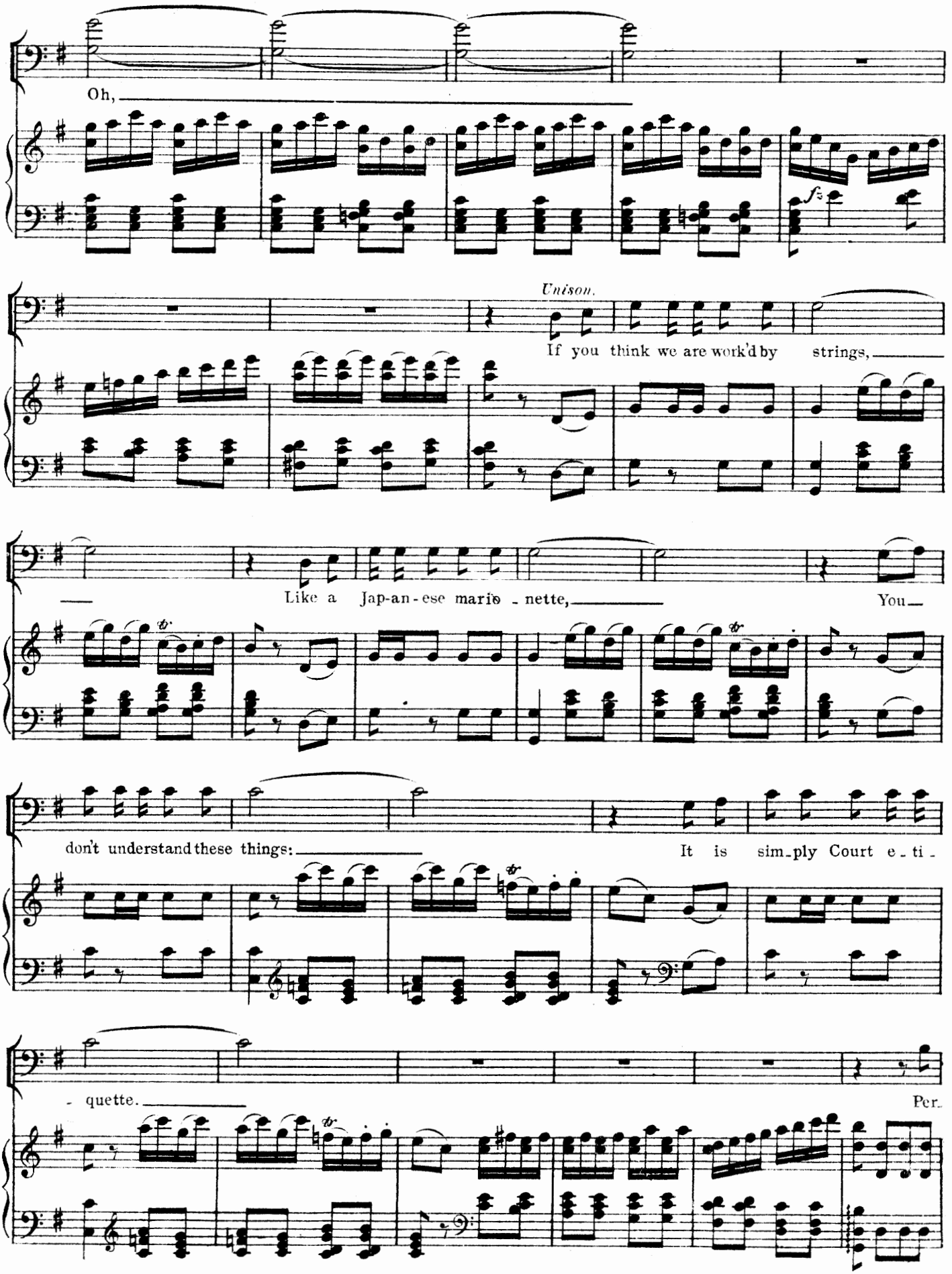

ff

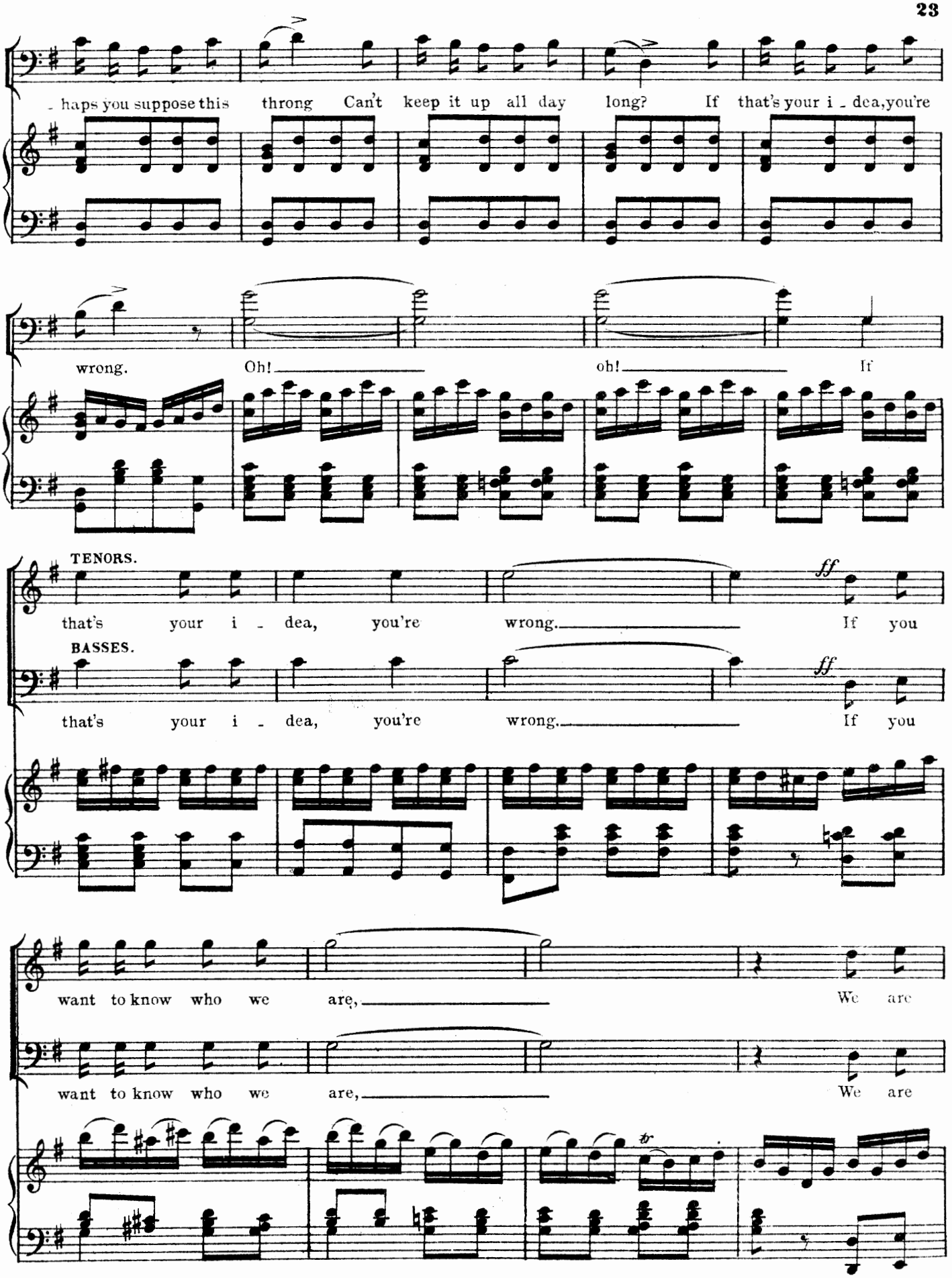

8
loco
8
8
8
ff

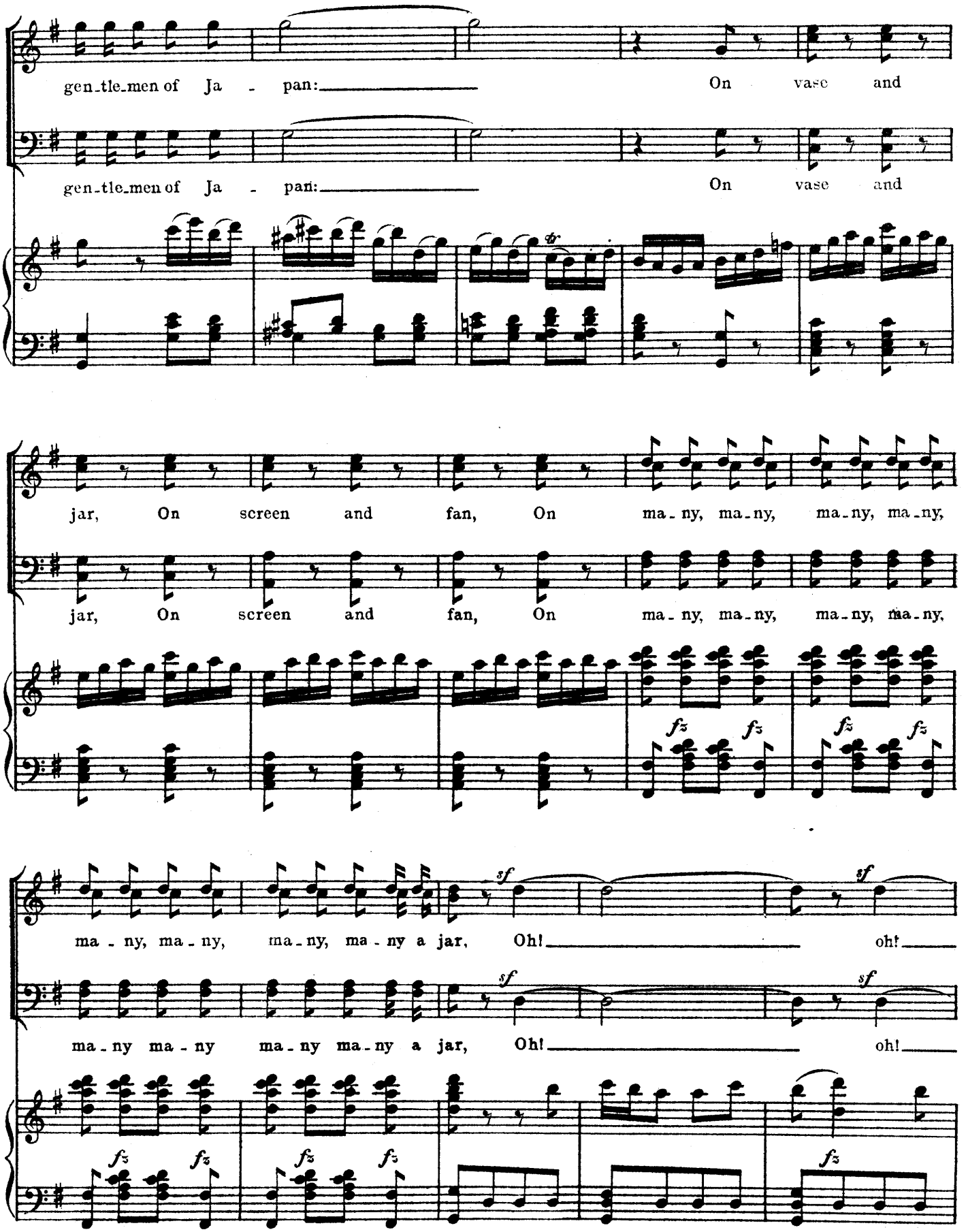
No. 1. CHORUS OF MEN.

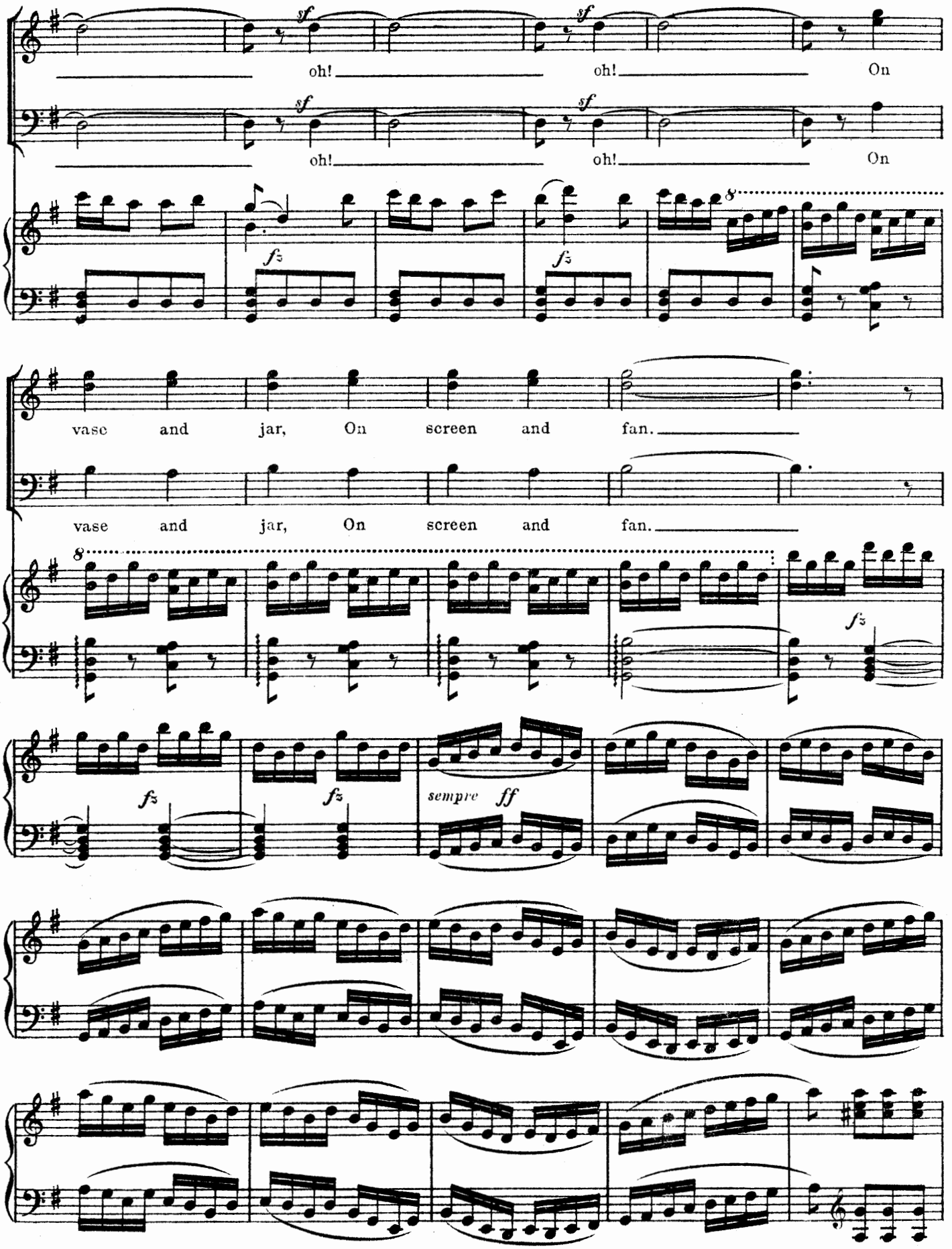


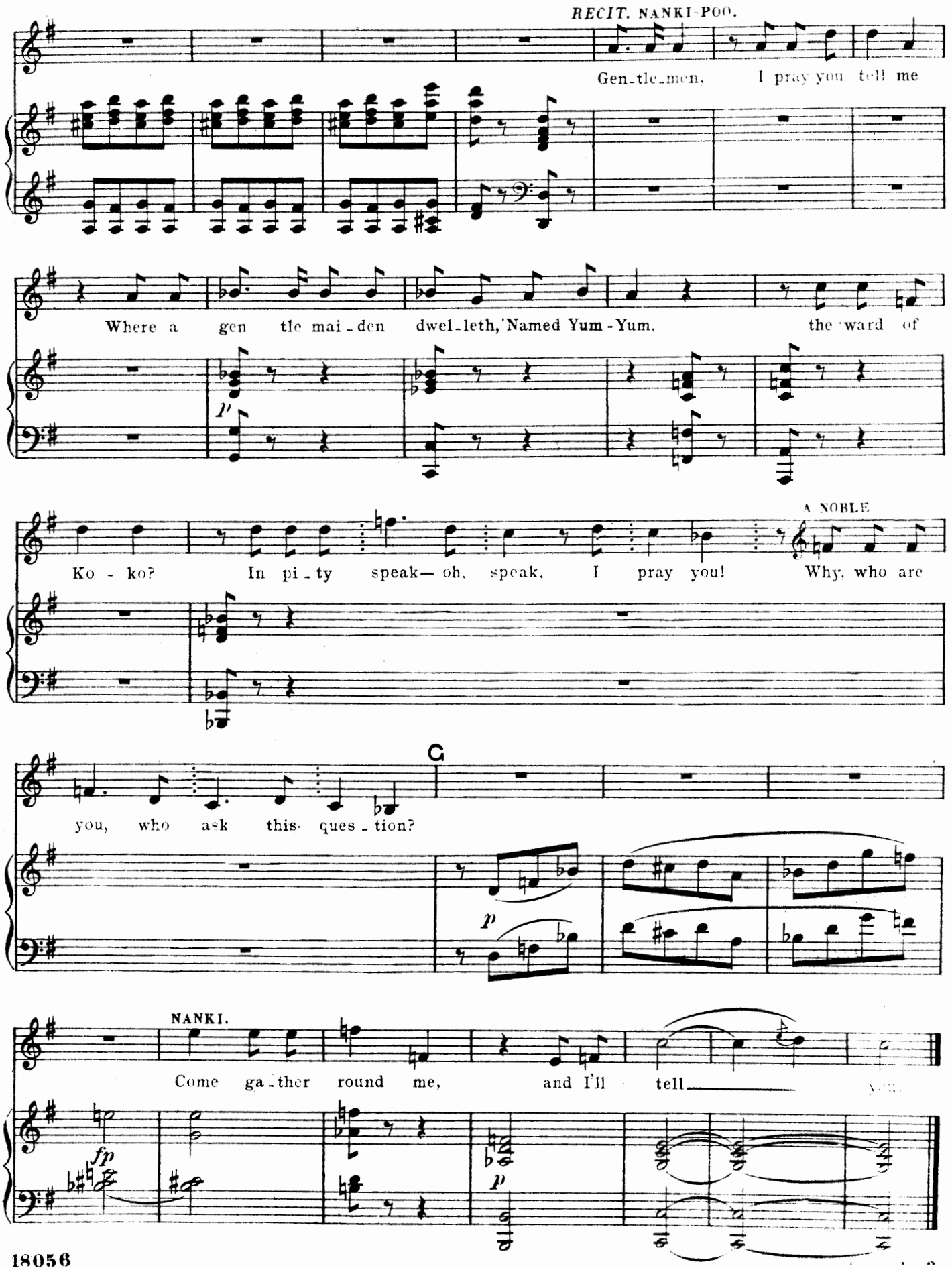

want to know who we are,
We are gen_tle_men of Ja -
- pan:
On_ ma_ny a vase and jar=
On_ ma_ny a screen and fan,
We figure in live - ly paint,- Our
at - ti_tude's queer and quaint — You're wrong if you think it ain't.


Oh,
Unison.
If you think we are work'd by strings,
Like a Jap-an-ese mario - nette,
You
don't understand these things:
It is sim-ply Court e - ti -
- quette.
Per-

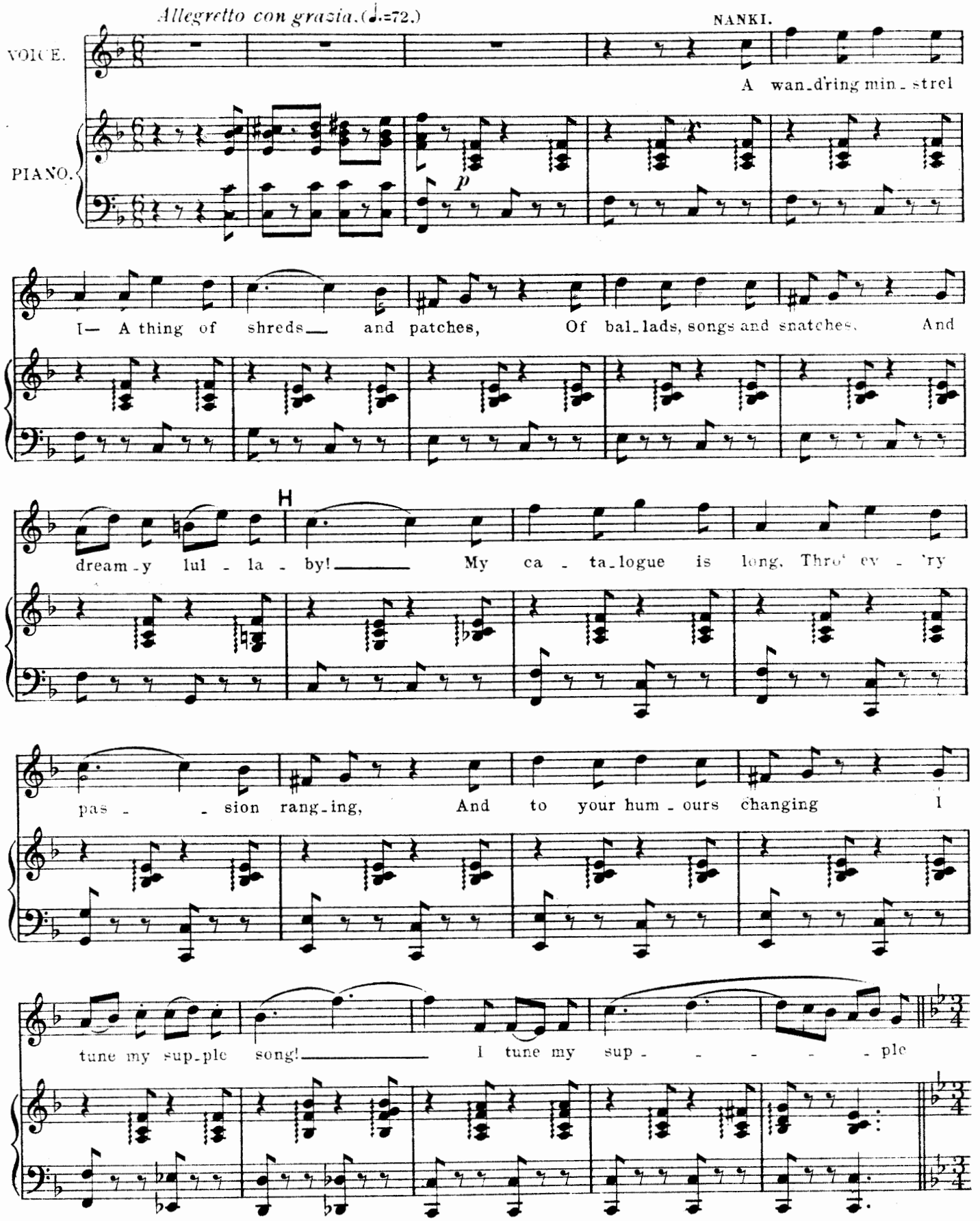

- haps you suppose this throng Can't keep it up all day long? If that's your i - dea, you're
wrong. Oh! oh! If
TENORS.
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. If you
BASSES.
that's your i - dea, you're wrong. If you
ff
ff
want to know who we are, We are
want to know who we are, We are

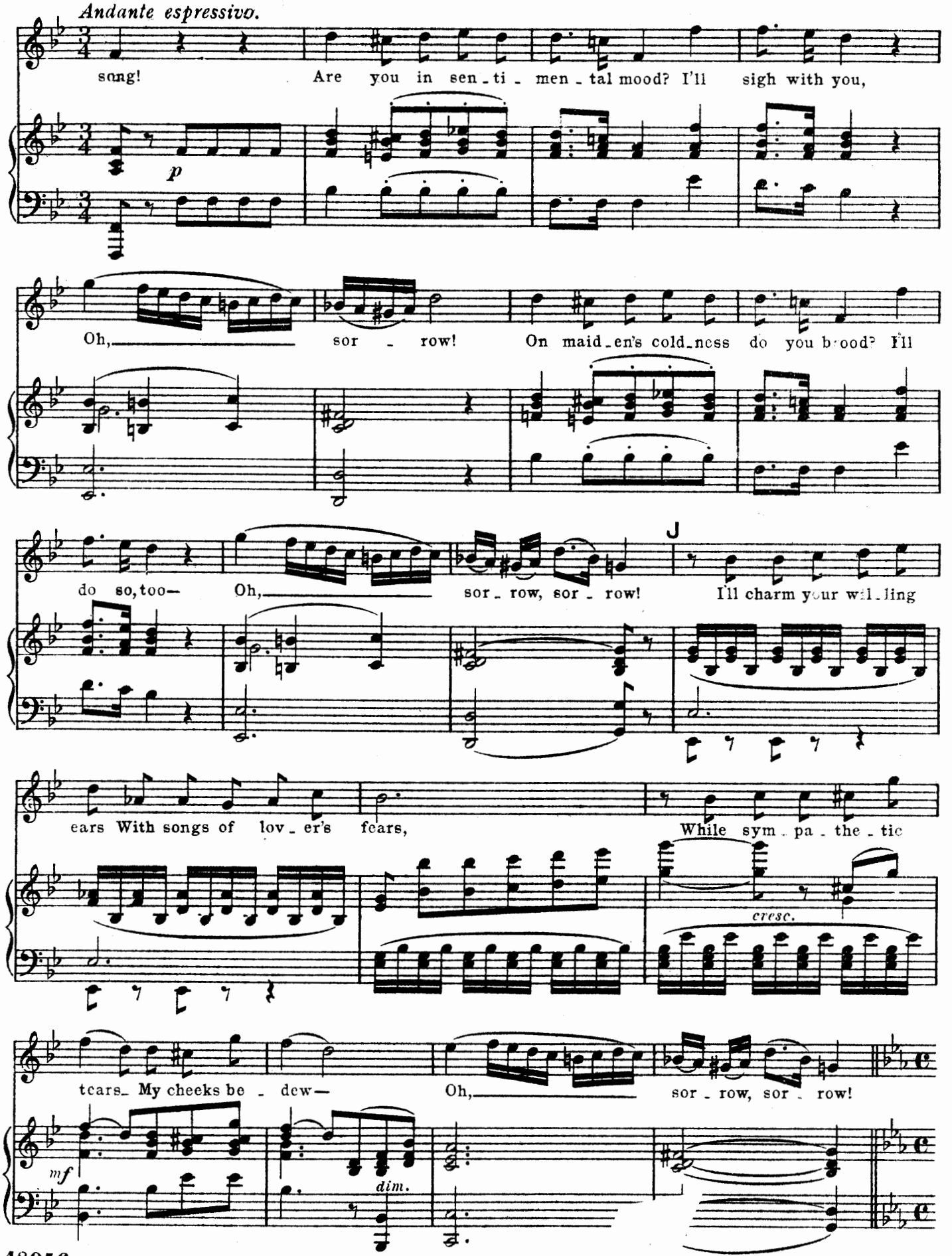

gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and
gen-tle-men of Ja - pan: On vase and
jar, On screen and fan, On ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny,
jar, On screen and fan, On ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny,
fz fz fz fz
ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny, ma-ny a jar, Oh! oh!
sf sf
ma-ny ma-ny ma-ny ma-ny a jar, Oh! oh!
sf sf
fz fz fz fz fz

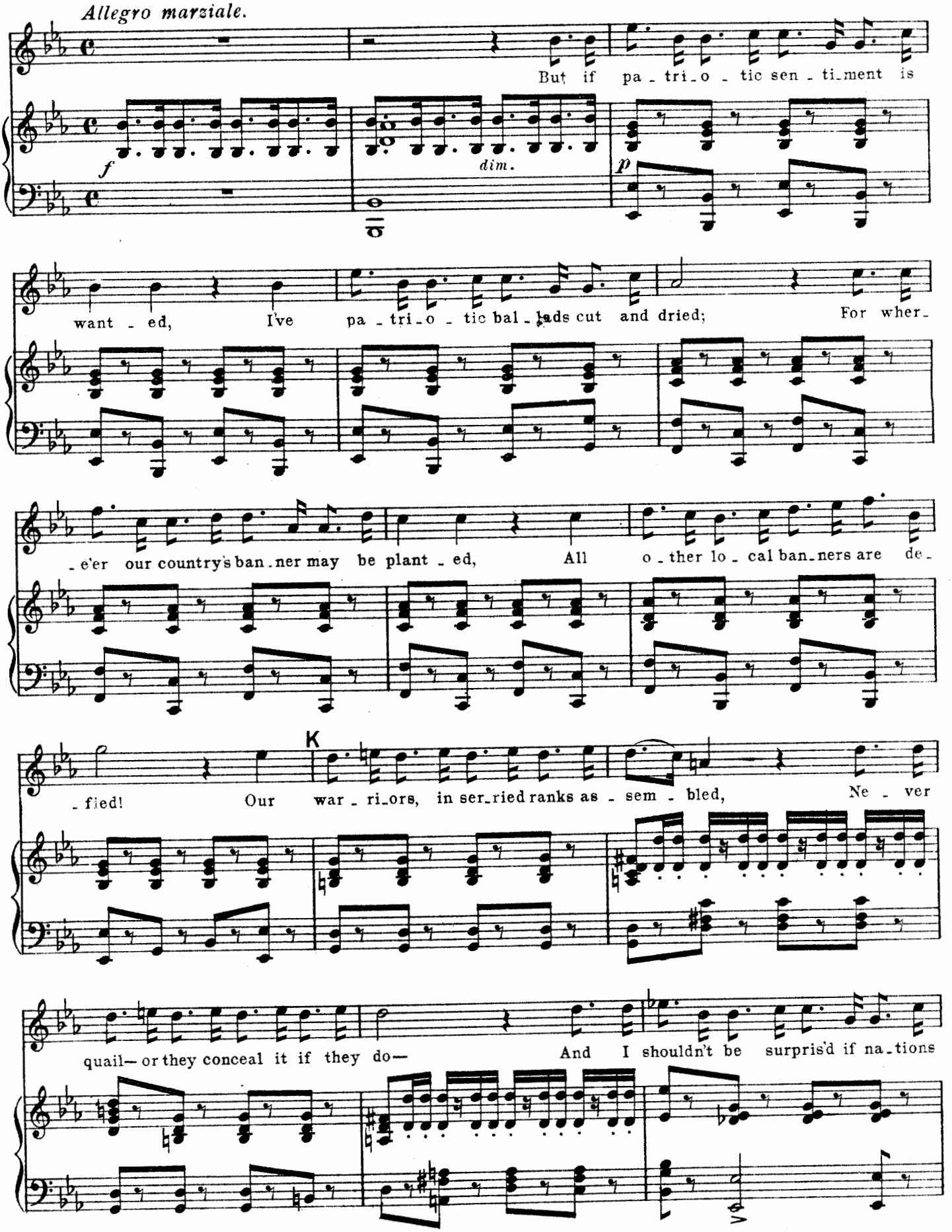

oh! oh! On
oh! oh! On
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
vase and jar, On screen and fan.
sempre ff

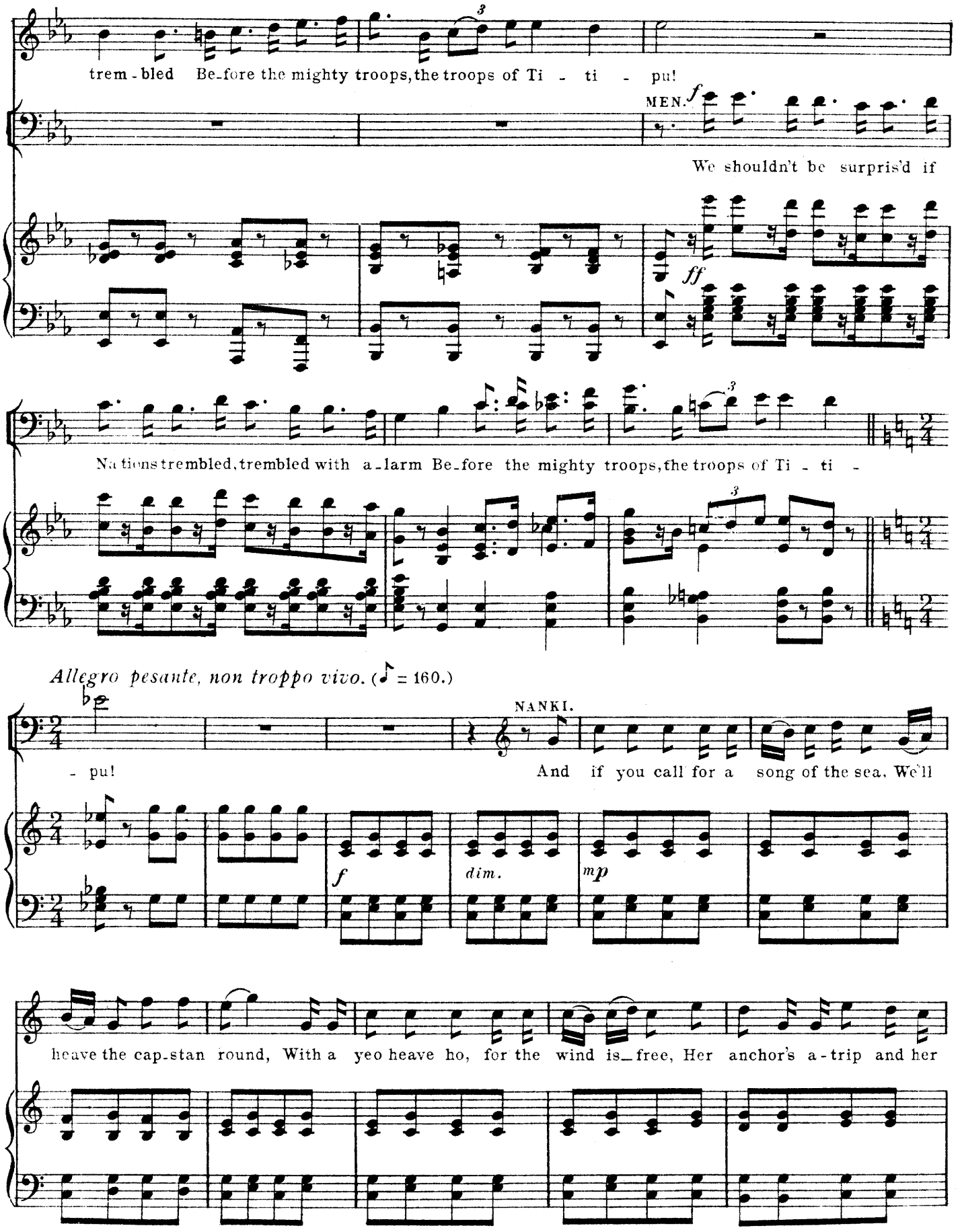

RECIT. NANKI-POO.
Gen-tle-men, I pray you tell me
Where a gen tle mai-den dwel-leth, Named Yum-Yum, the ward of
p
A NOBLE
Ko-ko? In pi-ty speak— oh, speak, I pray you! Why, who are
C
you, who ask this ques-tion?
p
NANKI.
Come ga-ther round me, and I'll tell
fp
p

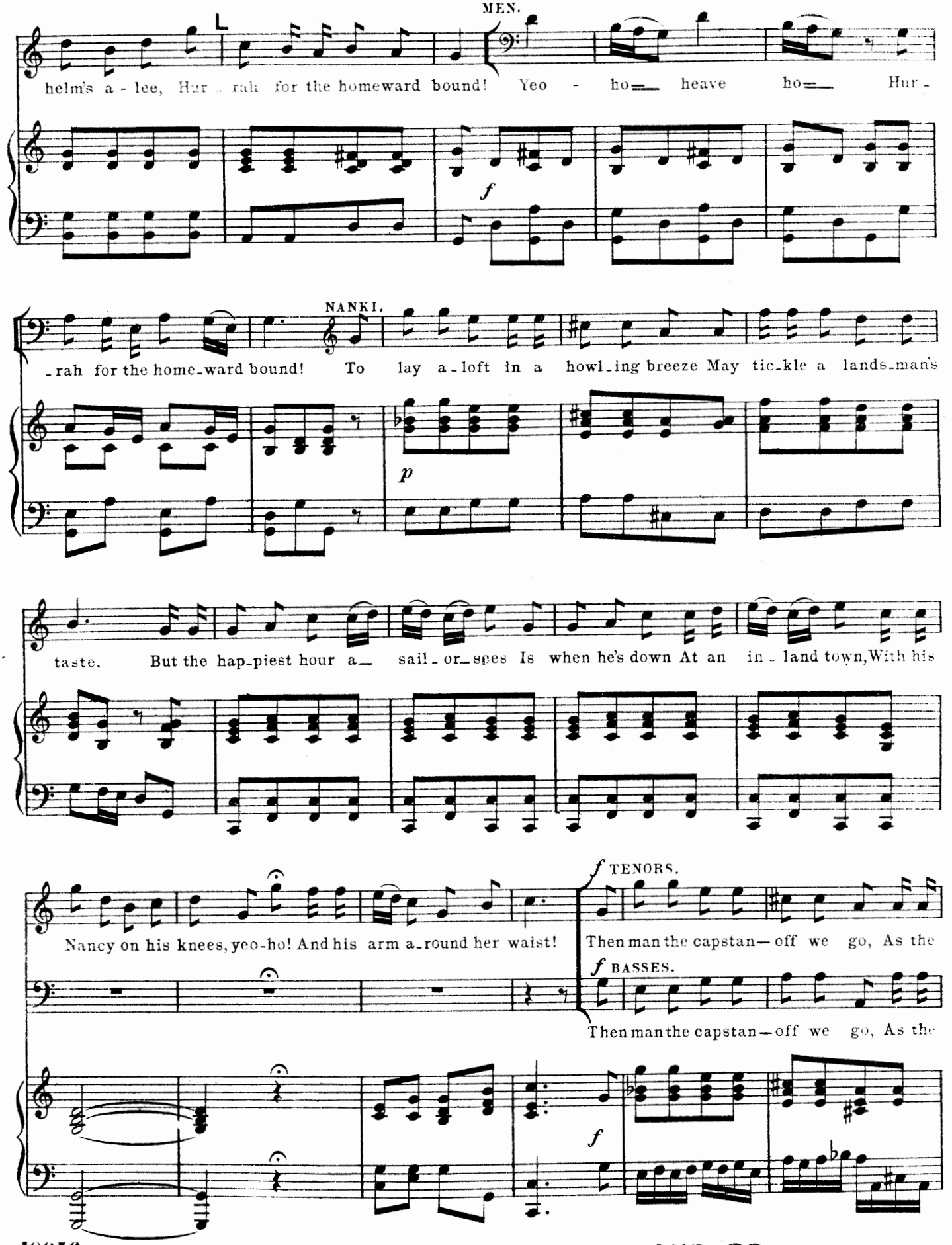
No 2. SONG and CHORUS—(Nanki-Poo).



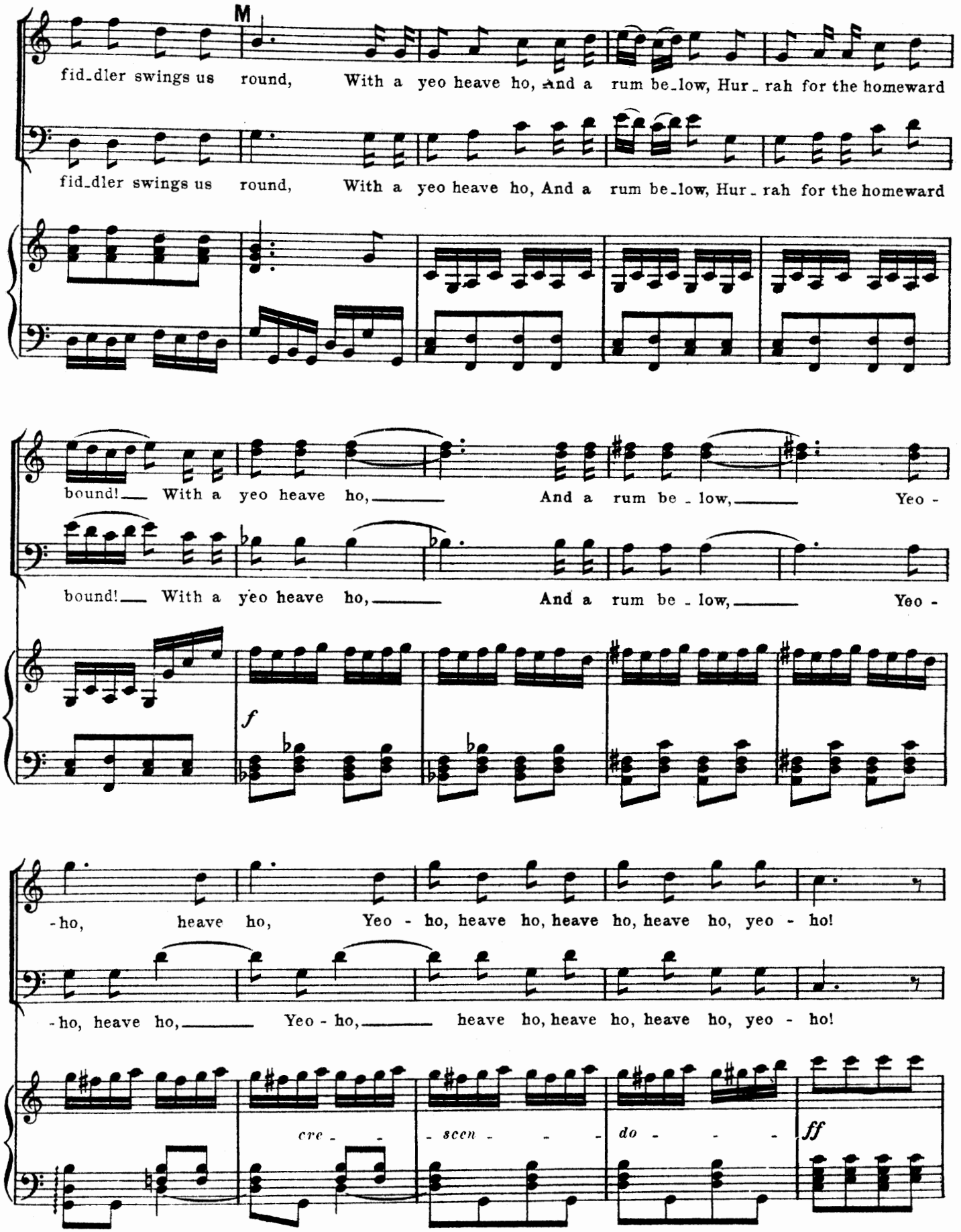

Andante espressivo.
song! Are you in sen - ti - men - tal mood? I'll sigh with you,
p
Oh, sor - row! On maid - en's cold - ness do you brood? I'll
do so, too— Oh, sor - row, sor - row! I'll charm your wil - ling
J
ears With songs of lov - er's fears, While sym - pa - the - tic
cresc.
tears My cheeks be - dew— Oh, sor - row, sor - row!
mf
dim.

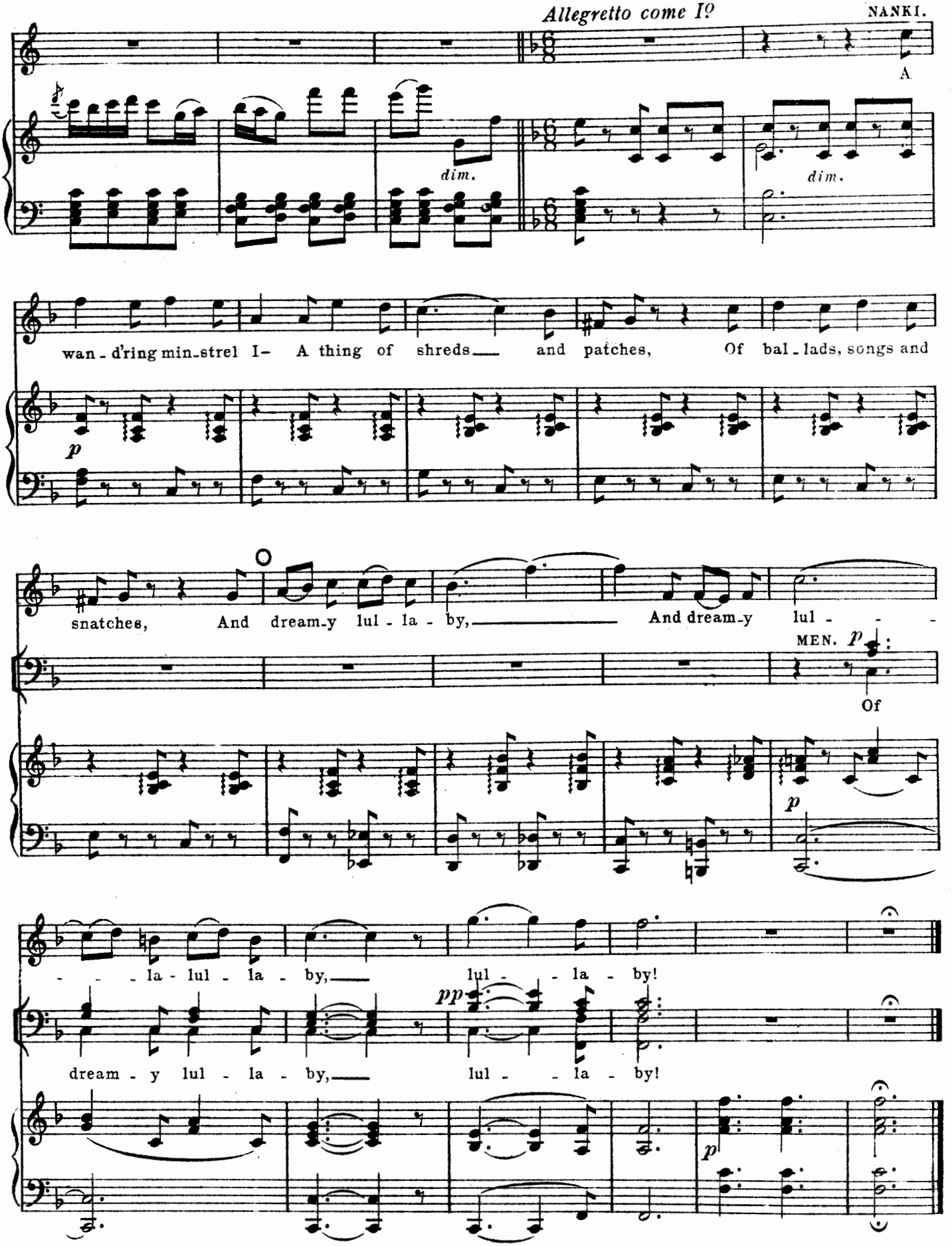

Allegro marziale.
But if pa - tri - o - tic sen - ti - ment is
f
dim.
p
want - ed, I've pa - tri - o - tic bal - lads cut and dried; For wher -
- e'er our country's ban - ner may be plant - ed, All o - ther lo - cal ban - ners are de -
K
- fied! Our war - ri - ors, in ser - ried ranks as - sem - bled, Ne - ver
quail— or they conceal it if they do— And I shouldn't be surpris'd if na - tions


trem - bled Be-fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti - pu!
MEN.
We shouldn't be surpris'd if
Na tions trembled, trembled with a-larm Be-fore the mighty troops, the troops of Ti - ti -
Allegro pesante, non troppo vivo. (♪ = 160.)
- pu!
NANKI.
And if you call for a song of the sea, We'll
heave the cap-stan round, With a yeo heave ho, for the wind is free, Her anchor's a-trip and her


MEN.
helm's a - lee, Hur - rah for the homeward bound! Yeo - ho— heave ho— Hur -
f
NANKI.
-rah for the home-ward bound! To lay a-loft in a howl-ing breeze May tic-kle a lands-man's
p
taste, But the hap-piest hour a— sail-or-ses Is when he's down At an in-land town, With his
Nancy on his knees, yeo-ho! And his arm a-round her waist!
f TENORS.
Then man the capstan—off we go, As the
f BASSES.
Then man the capstan—off we go, As the
f

153589


M
fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward
fid_dler swings us round, With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Hur_rah for the homeward
bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -
bound! With a yeo heave ho, And a rum be_low, Yeo -
f
-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
-ho, heave ho, Yeo - ho, heave ho, heave ho, heave ho, yeo - ho!
cre_ _ _ scen_ _ _ _ do_ _ _
ff


Allegretto come I°
NANKI.
A
dim.
dim.
wan - d'ring min-strel I- A thing of shreds and patches, Of bal - lads, songs and
p
snatches, And dream-y lul - la - by, And dream-y lul - - -
MEN. p
Of
p
- - - la - lul - la - by, lul - - - la - by!
pp
dream - y lul - la - by, lul - - - la - by!
p

No. 3. SONG—(Pish-Tush)—and CHORUS.

Allegro con brio. (♩=126.)

PIANO.

f

PISH-TUSH.

Our great Mi-ka-do, vir-tuous man, When

dim.

p

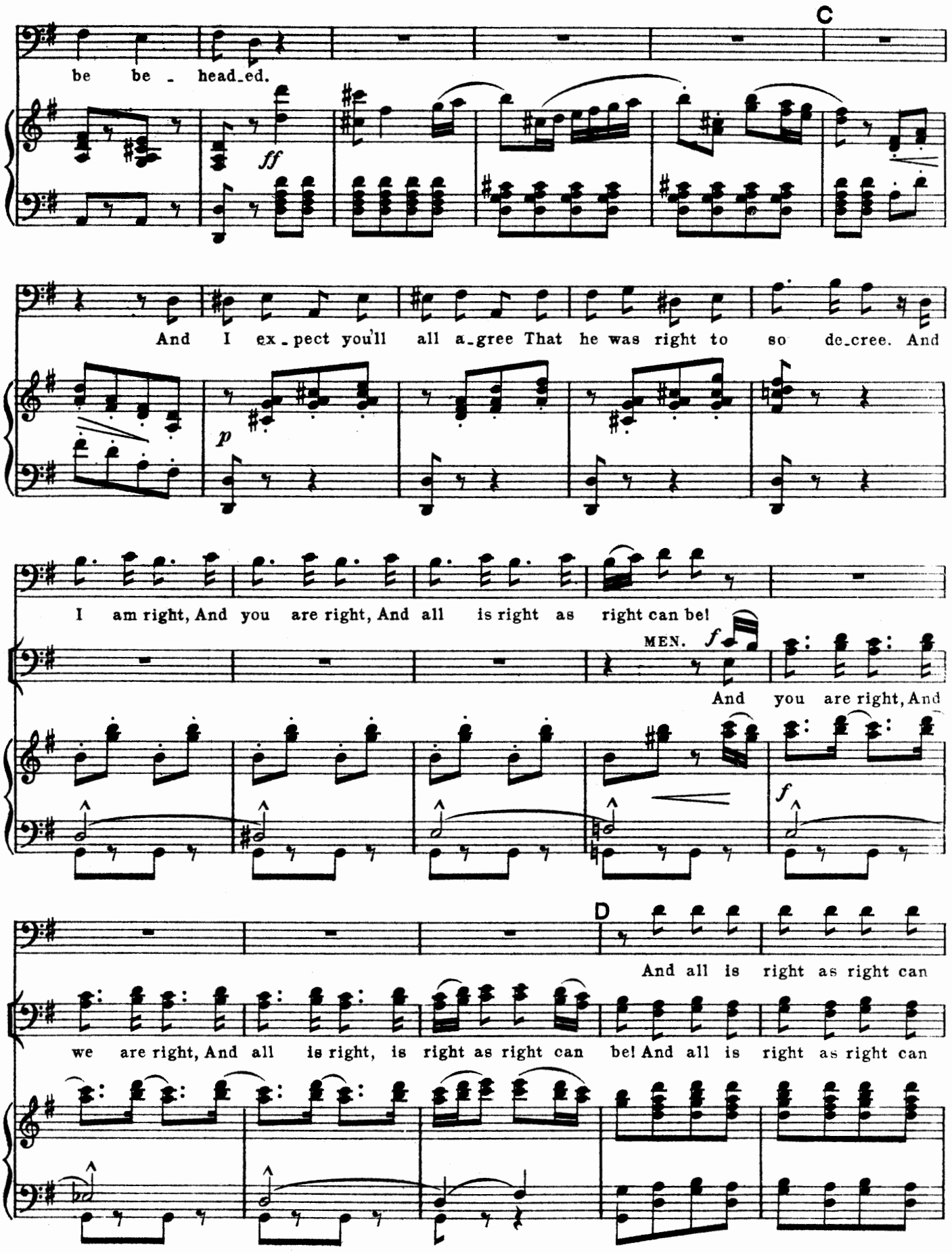
he to rule our land be-gan, Re-solv'd to try A plan where-by Young men might best be steadied. So

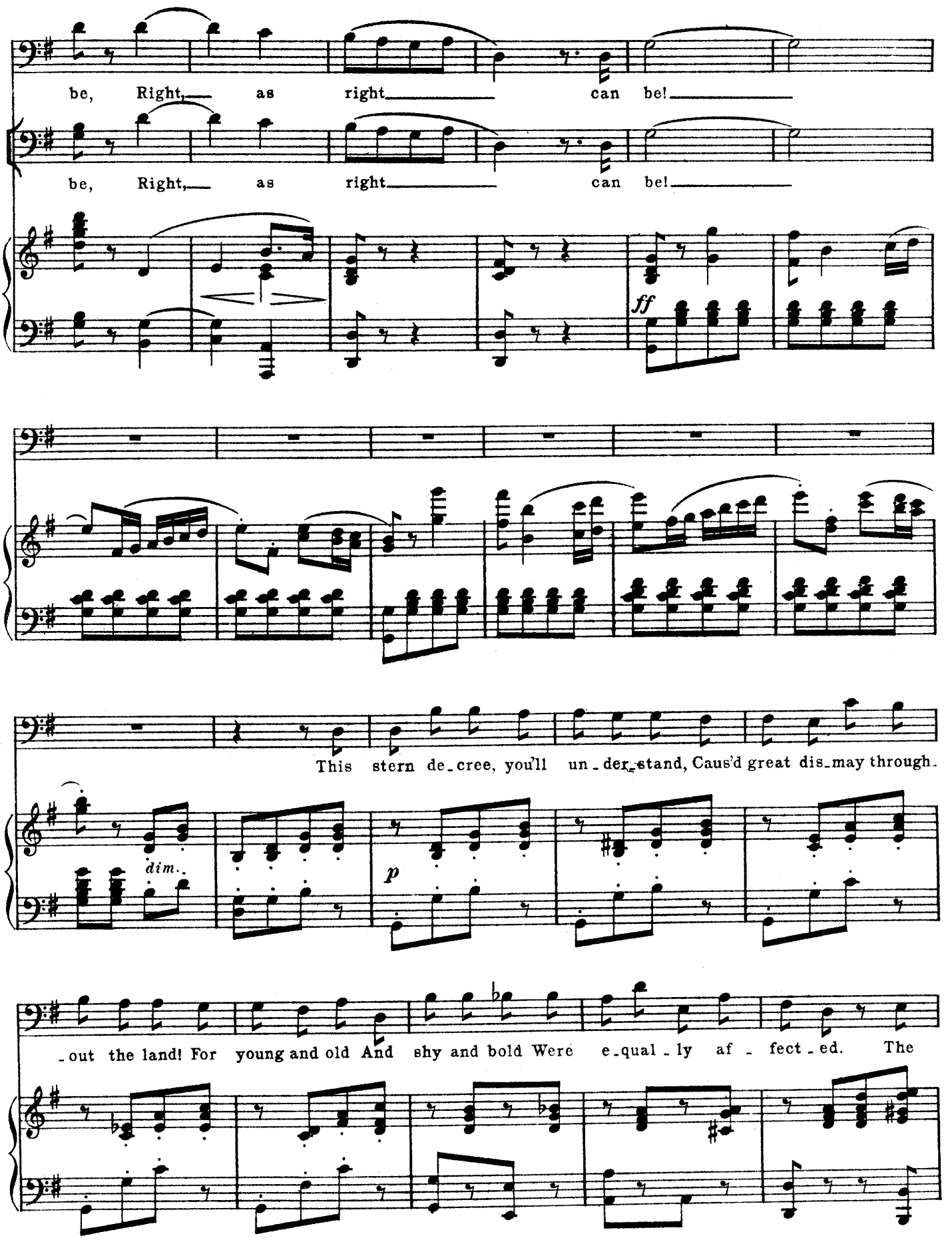
A

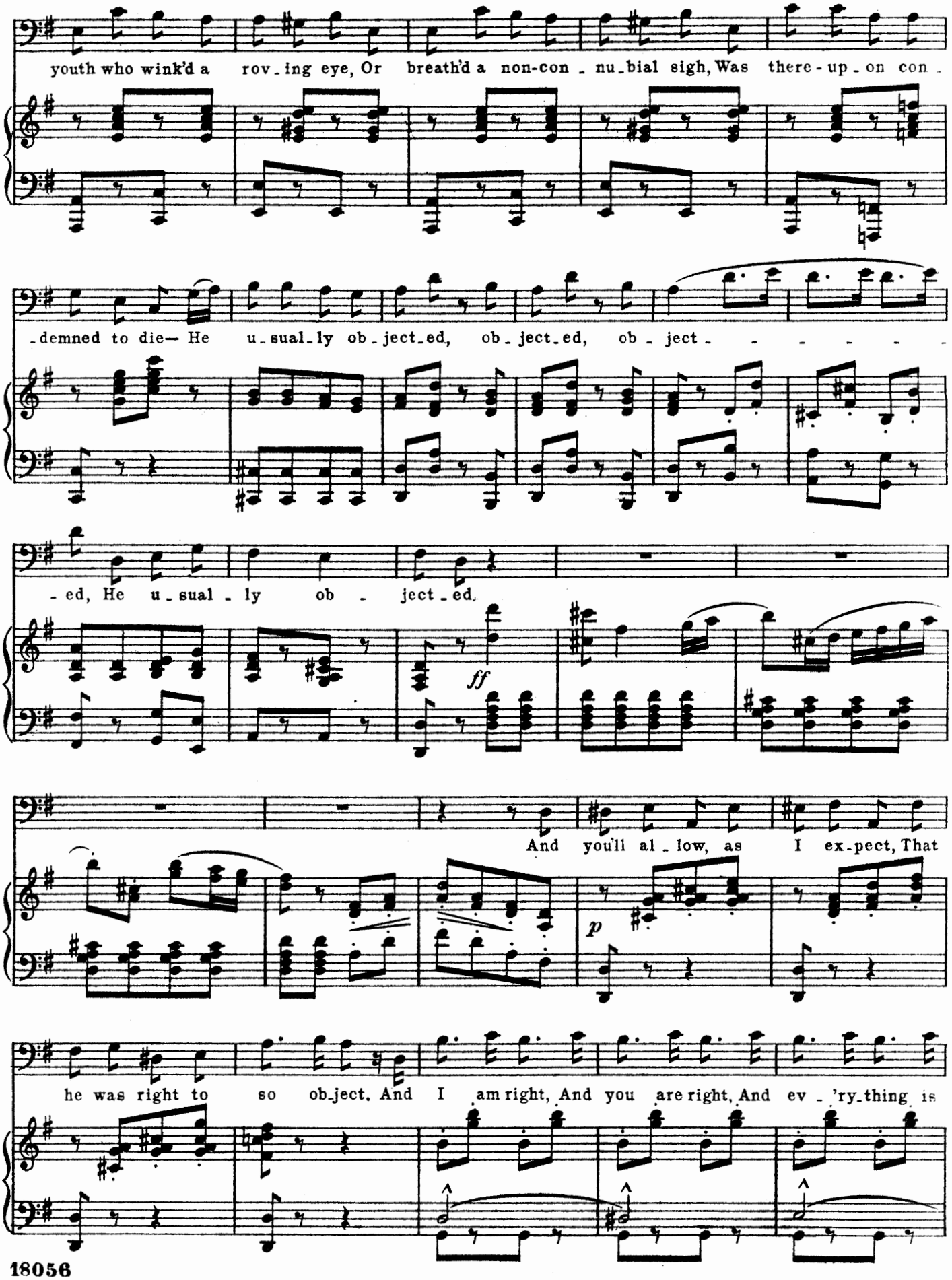
he decreed, in words succinct, That all who flirted, leer'd, or wink'd, (Un-less con-nu-bi-al-ly link'd,) Should

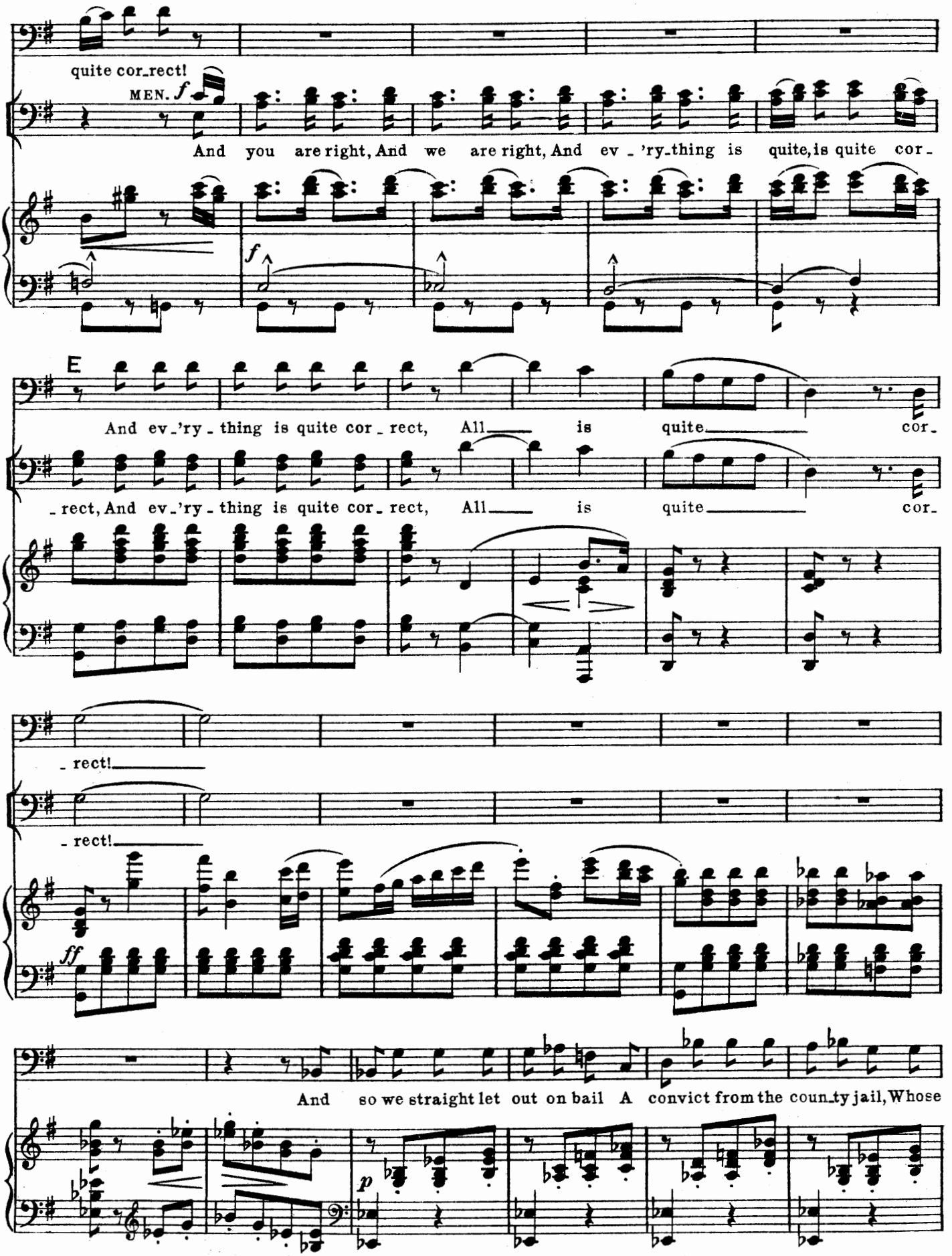
B

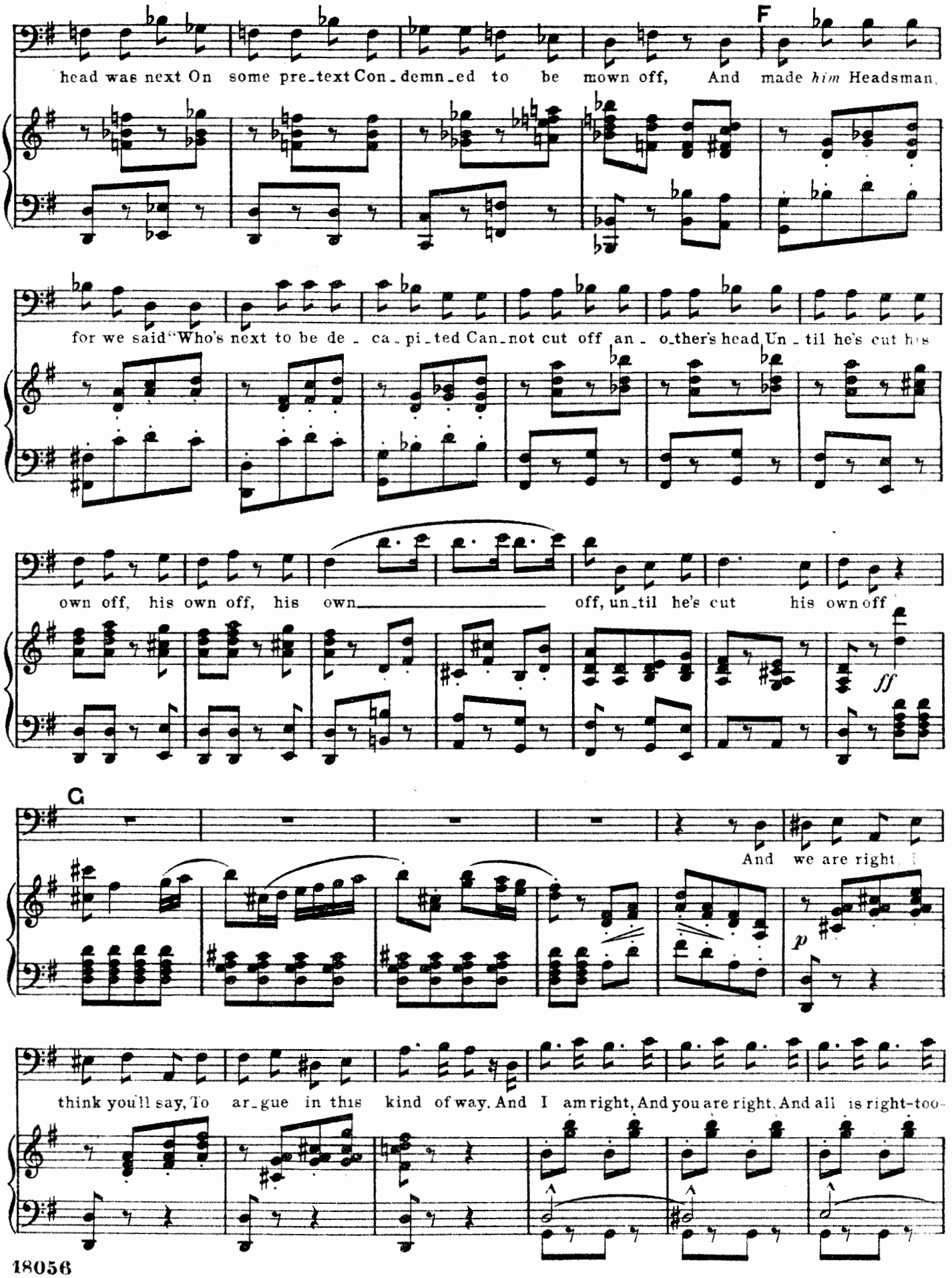
forthwith be be-head-ed, be-head-ed, be-head- - - - ed, Should forthwith

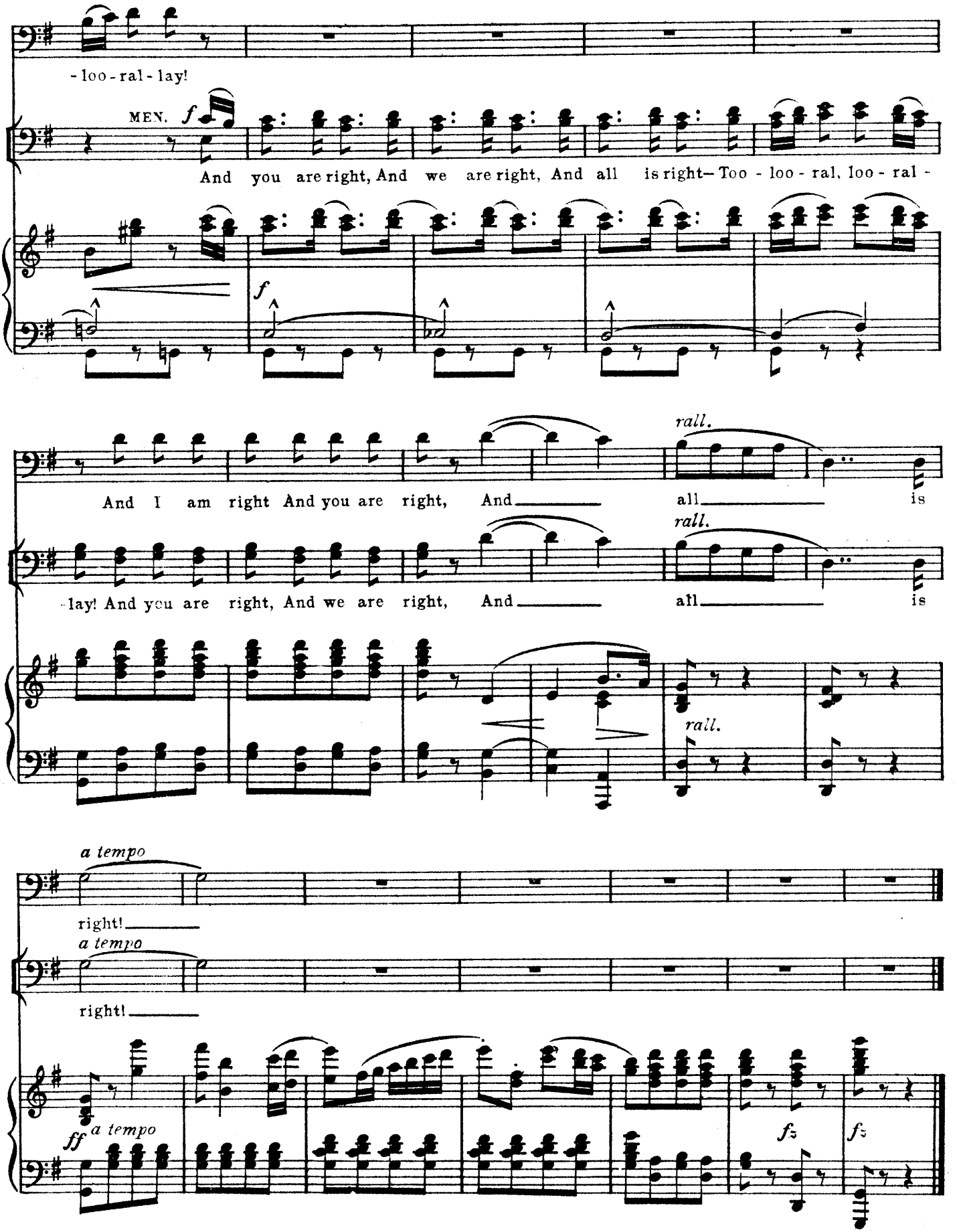

C
be be - head-ed.
ff
And I ex-pect you'll all a-gree That he was right to so de-cree. And
p
I am right, And you are right, And all is right as right can be!
MEN.
f
And you are right, And
f
D
And all is right as right can
we are right, And all is right, is right as right can be! And all is right as right can


be, Right, as right can be!
be, Right, as right can be!
ff
This stern de-cree, you'll un-der-stand, Caus'd great dis-may through-
dim.
p
-out the land! For young and old And shy and bold Were e-qual-ly af-fect-ed. The


youth who wink'd a rov-ing eye, Or breath'd a non-con-nu-bial sigh, Was there-up-on con-
-demned to die— He u-sual-ly ob-ject-ed, ob-ject-ed, ob-ject-
-ed, He u-sual-ly ob-ject-ed.
ff
And you'll al-low, as I ex-pect, That
p
he was right to so ob-ject. And I am right, And you are right, And ev-'ry-thing is


quite cor_rect!
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And ev _ 'ry_thing is quite, is quite cor_
f
E
And ev_'ry _ thing is quite cor _ rect, All___ is quite___ cor_
_ rect, And ev_'ry _ thing is quite cor _ rect, All___ is quite___ cor_
_ rect!___
_ rect!___
ff
And so we straight let out on bail A convict from the coun_ty jail, Whose
p


F
head was next On some pre_text Con_demn_ed to be mown off, And made *him* Headsman,
for we said "Who's next to be de_ca_pi_ted Can_not cut off an_o_ther's head Un_til he's cut his
own off, his own off, his own off, un_til he's cut his own off
ff
G
And we are right.
p
think you'll say, To ar_gue in this kind of way. And I am right, And you are right. And all is right-too-


-loo-ral-lay!
MEN. f
And you are right, And we are right, And all is right— Too - loo - ral, loo - ral -
f
rall.
And I am right And you are right, And all is
-lay! And you are right, And we are right, And all is
rall.
rall.
a tempo
right!
a tempo
right!
ff a tempo
fz
fz

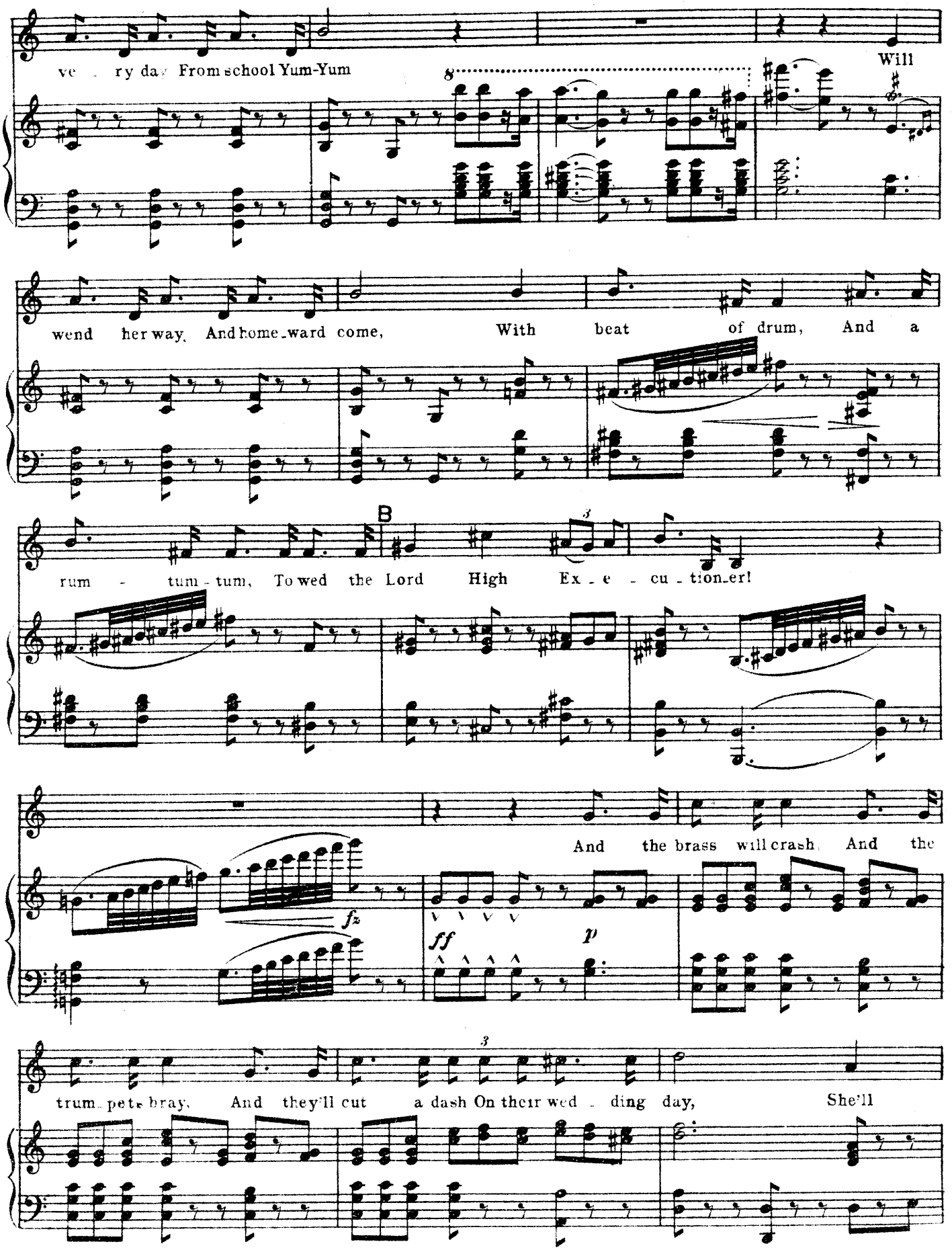
No. 4. SONG— Pooh-Bah (with Nanki-Poo and Pish.)

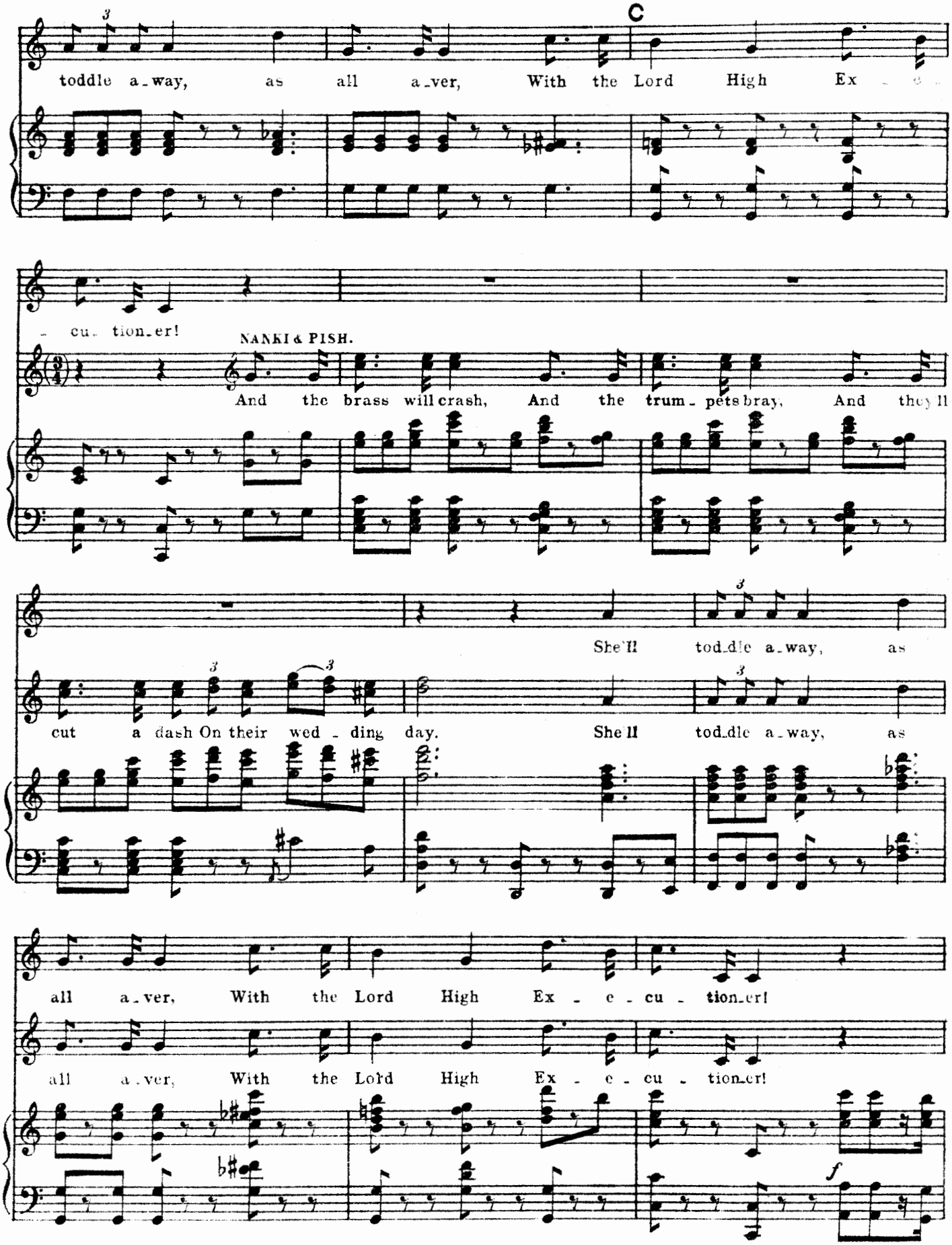
Allegro moderato. (Tempo di Minuetto.) (♩=106.)

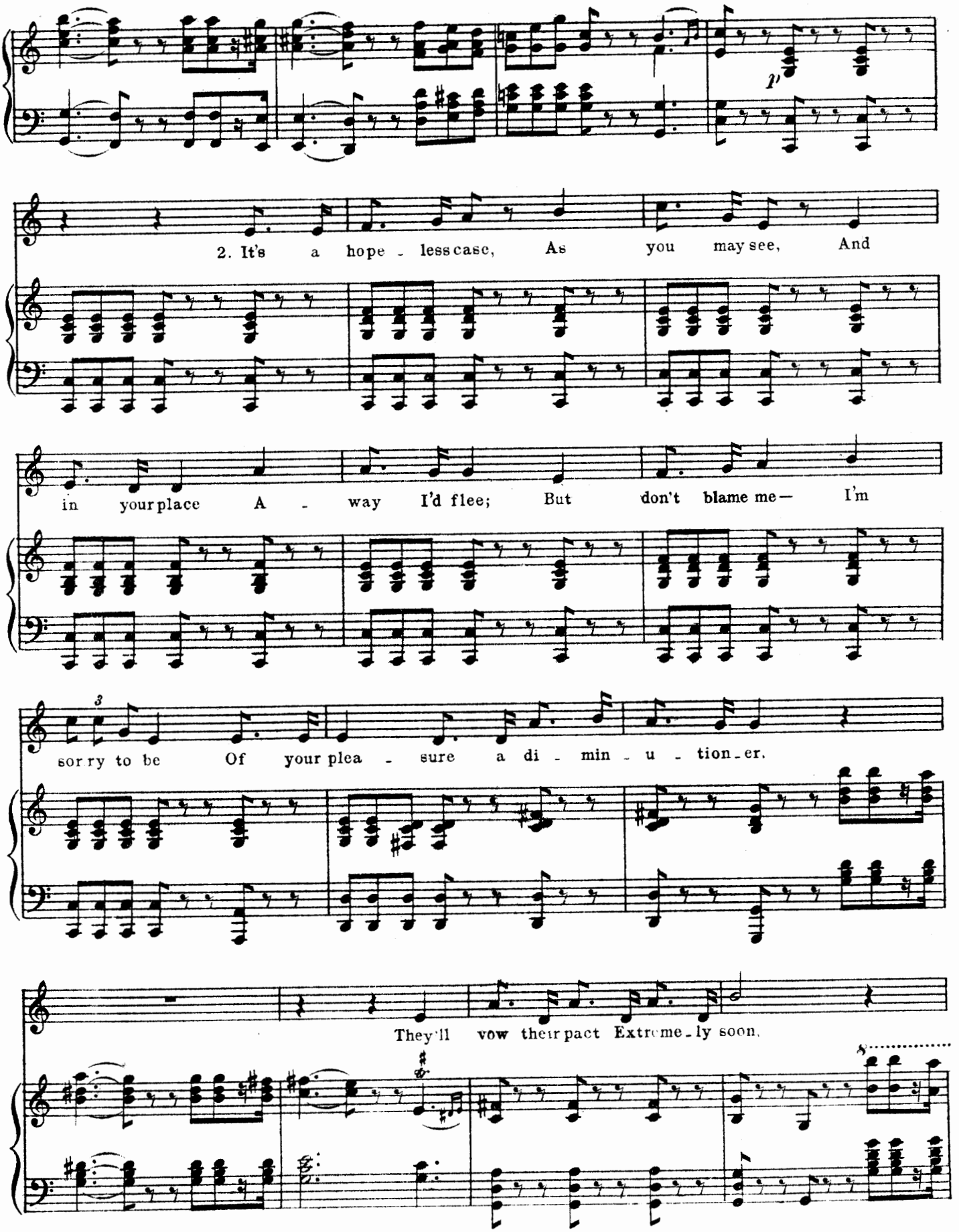
PIANO.

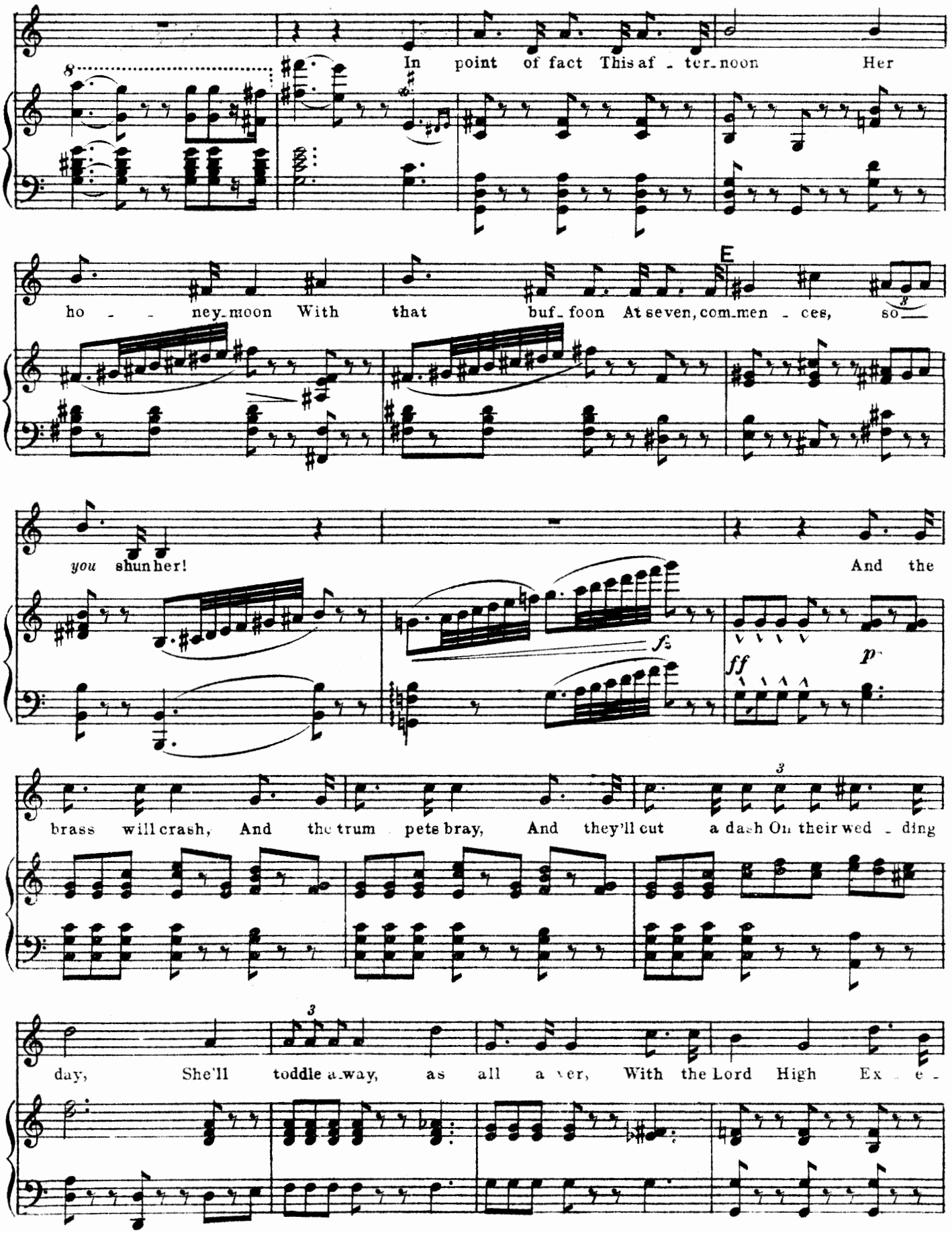
POOH-BAH.

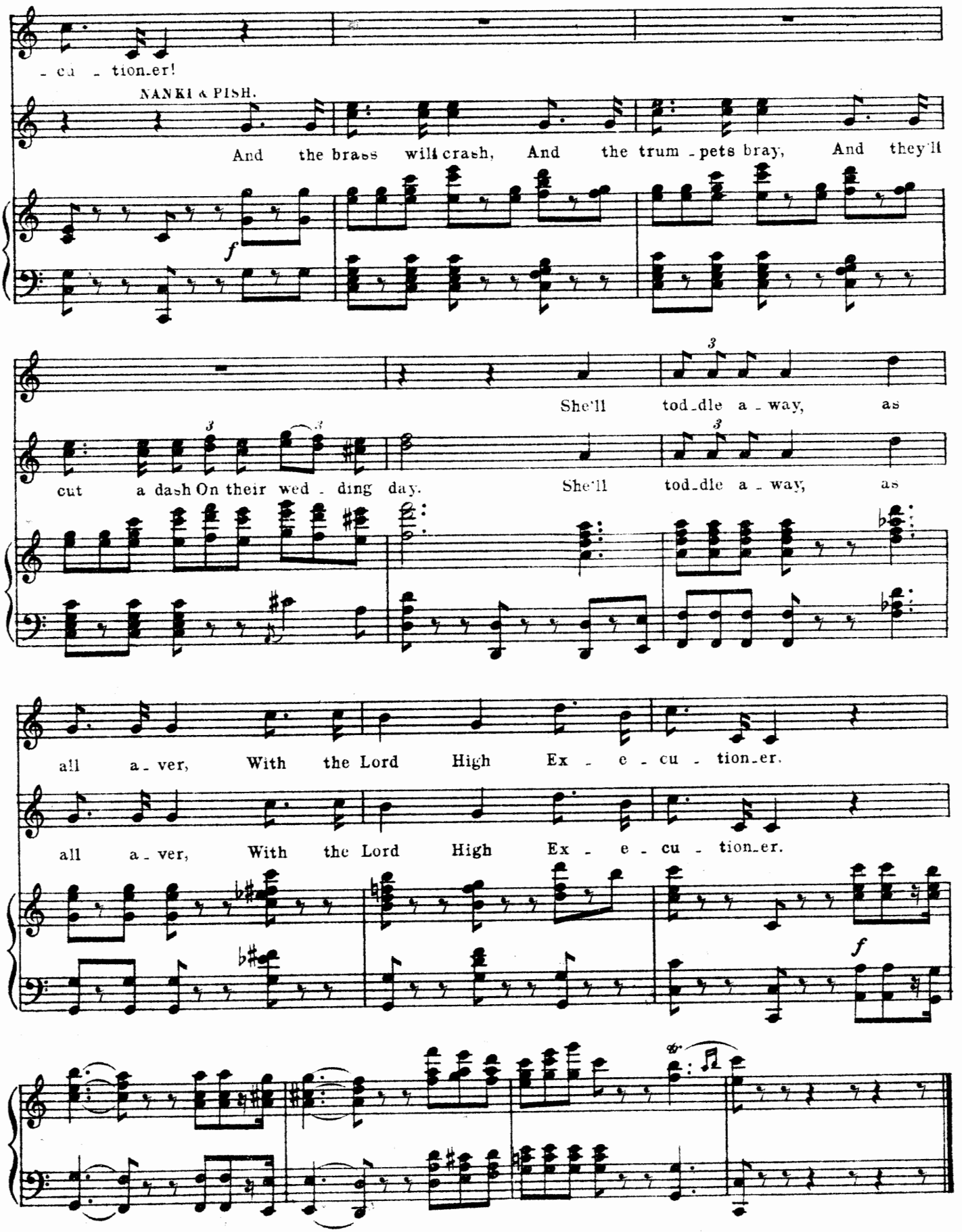
Young man, despair, Like - wise go to, Yum - Yum the fair You must not woo. It will not do: I'm sor_ry for you, You ve_ry im_per_fect a - blu - tioner! This


ve - ry day From school Yum-Yum
Will
wend her way, And home-ward come, With beat of drum, And a
B
rum - tum - tum, To wed the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
And the brass will crash And the
fz
ff
p
trum-pets bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding day, She'll

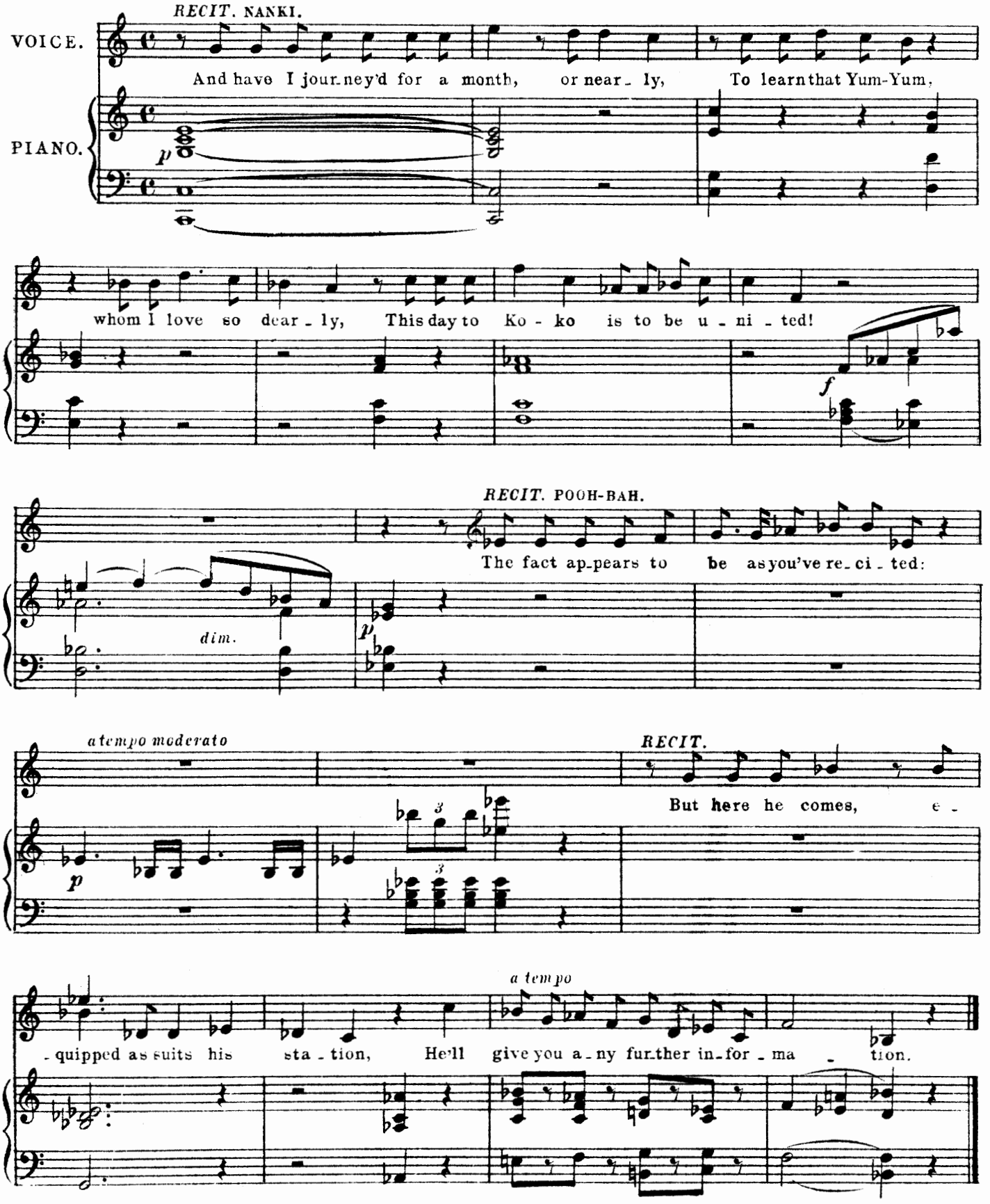

C
toddle a-way, as all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -
- cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the trum-pets bray, And they'll
She'll tod-dle a-way, as
cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod-dle a-way, as
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
all a-ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er!
f


p
2. It's a hope - less case, As you may see, And
in your place A - way I'd flee; But don't blame me— I'm
3
sor ry to be Of your plea - sure a di - min - u - tion - er.
They'll vow their pact Extreme - ly soon.


In point of fact This af - ter - noon Her
ho - - - ney - moon With that buf - foon At seven, com - men - ces, so
E
you shun her!
And the
fz
ff
p
brass will crash, And the trum - pete bray, And they'll cut a dash On their wed - ding
day, She'll toddle a - way, as all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e -


- cu - tion-er!
NANKI & PISH.
And the brass will crash, And the trum - pets bray, And they'll
f
She'll tod-dle a - way, as
cut a dash On their wed - ding day. She'll tod-dle a - way, as
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
all a - ver, With the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion-er.
f

No. 4a RECIT.— (Nanki-Poo and Pooh-Bah.)



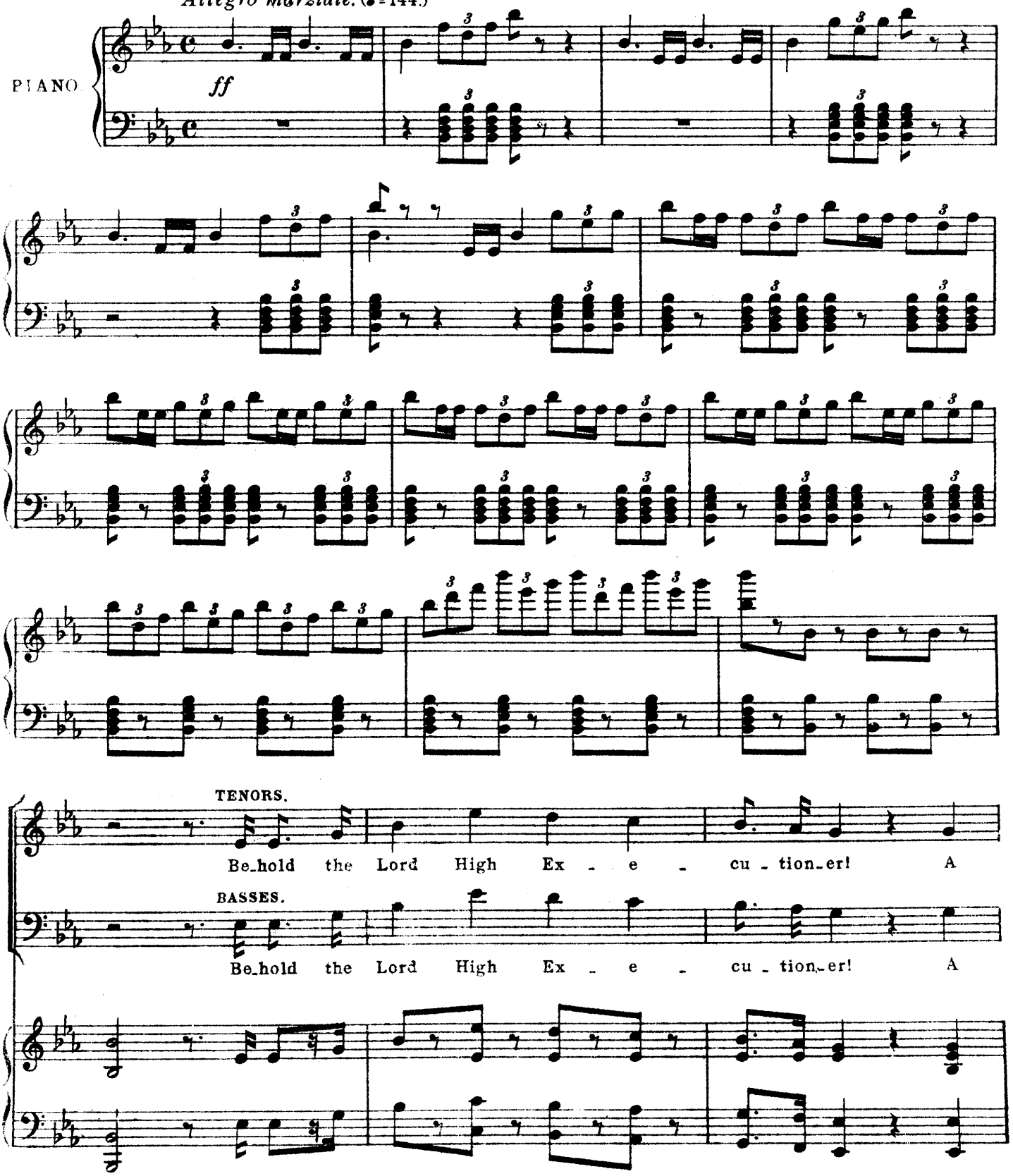
Attacca No. 5.

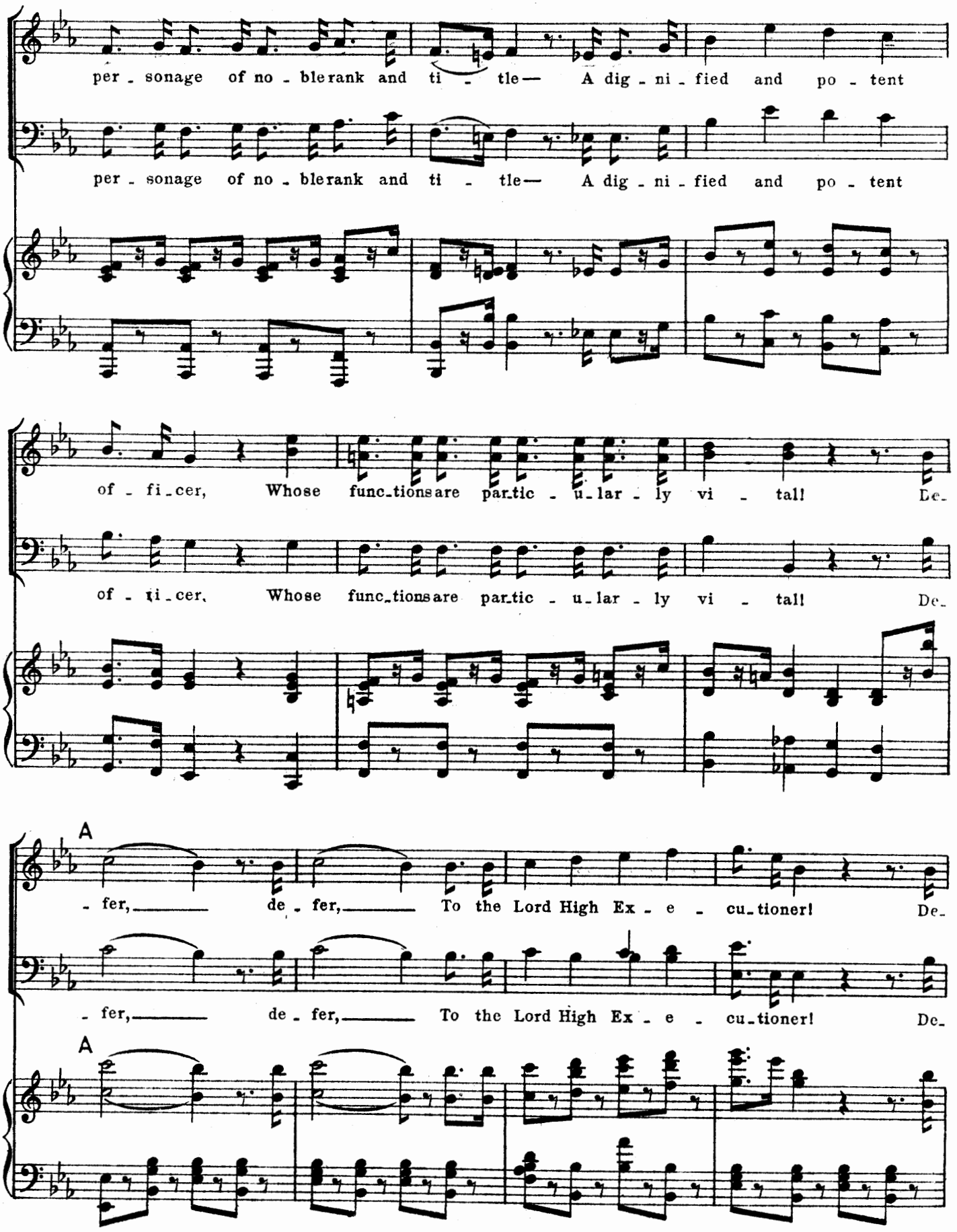
No. 5. CHORUS.-(with Solo—Ko-ko.)

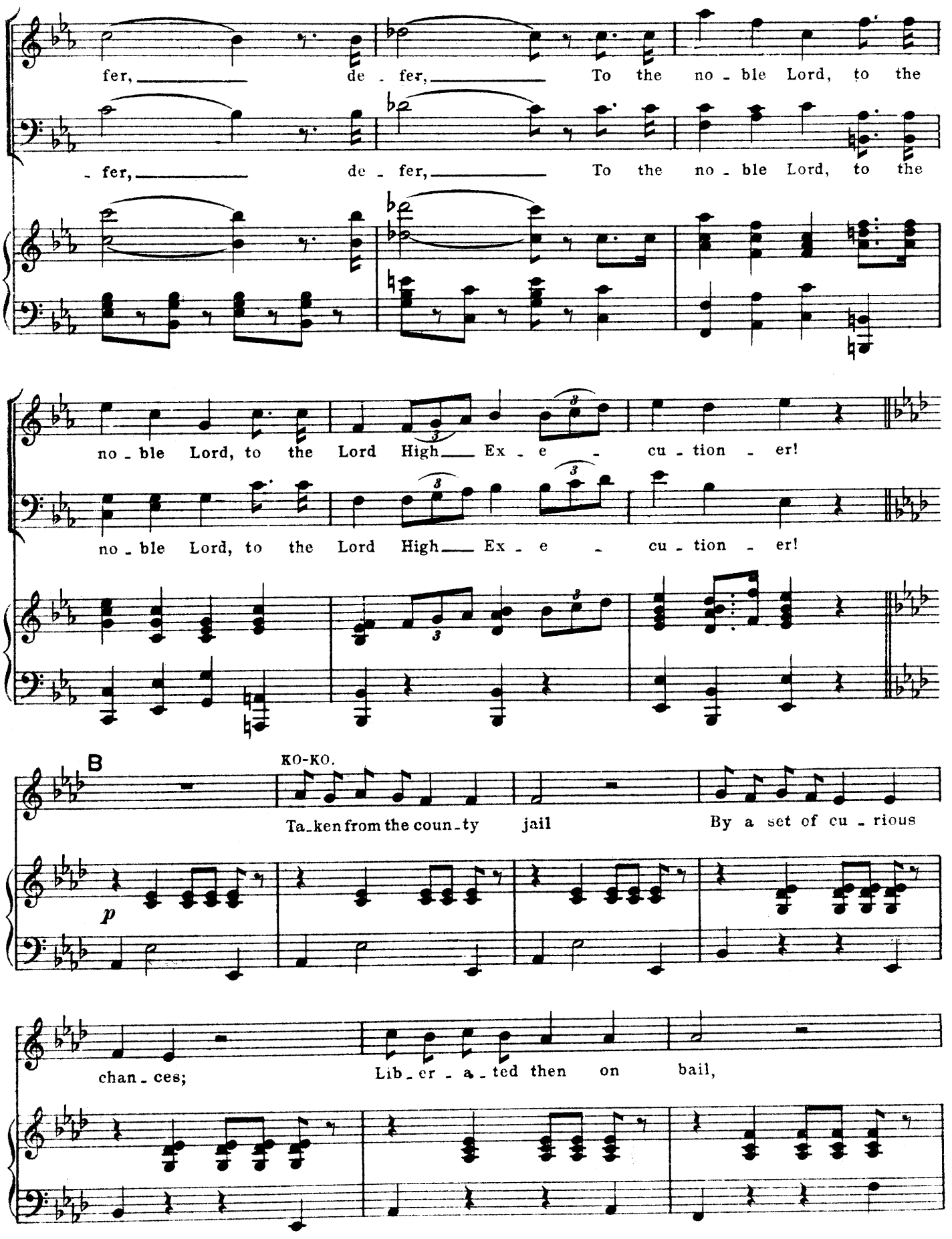
Allegro marziale. (♩= 144.)

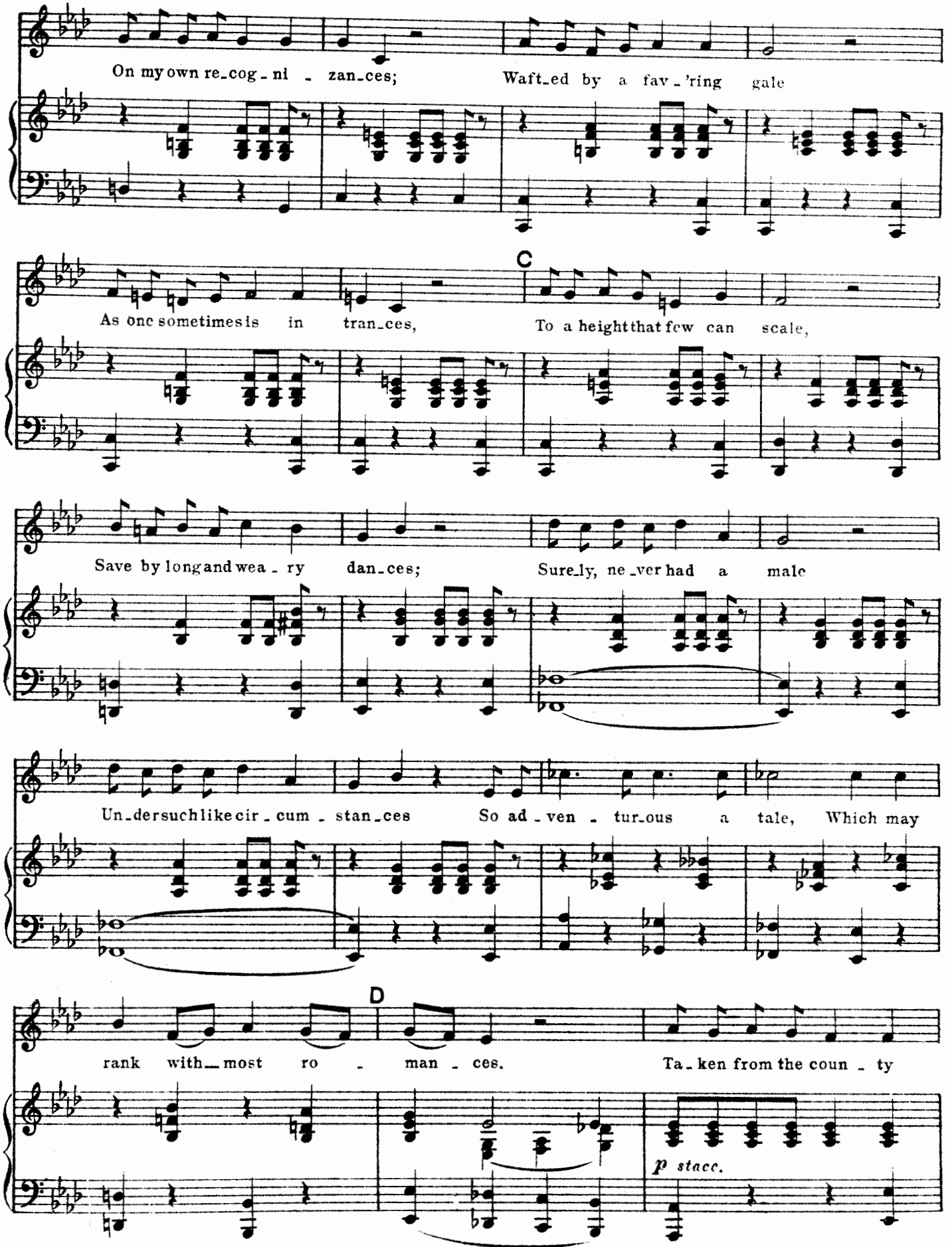
PIANO

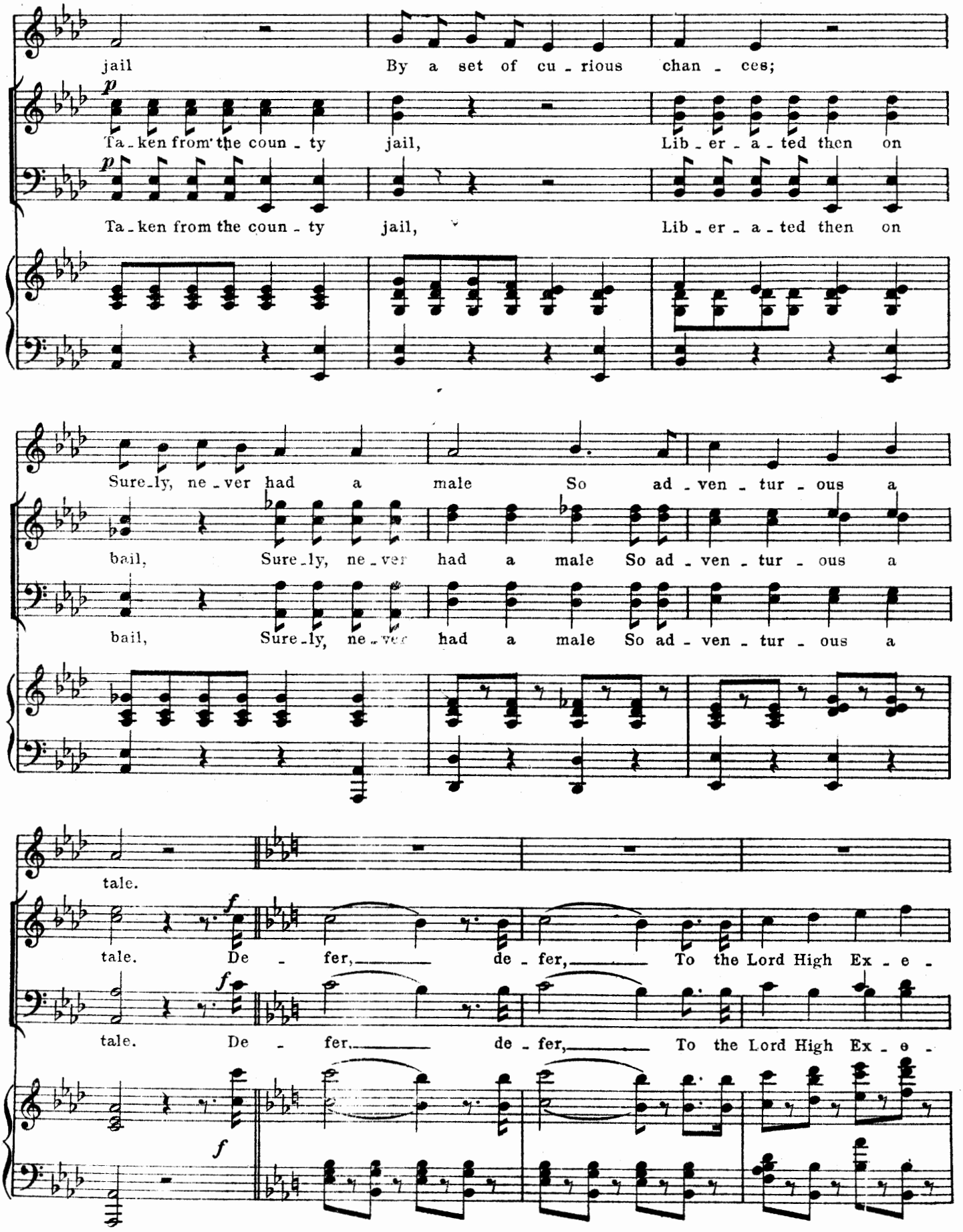
ff

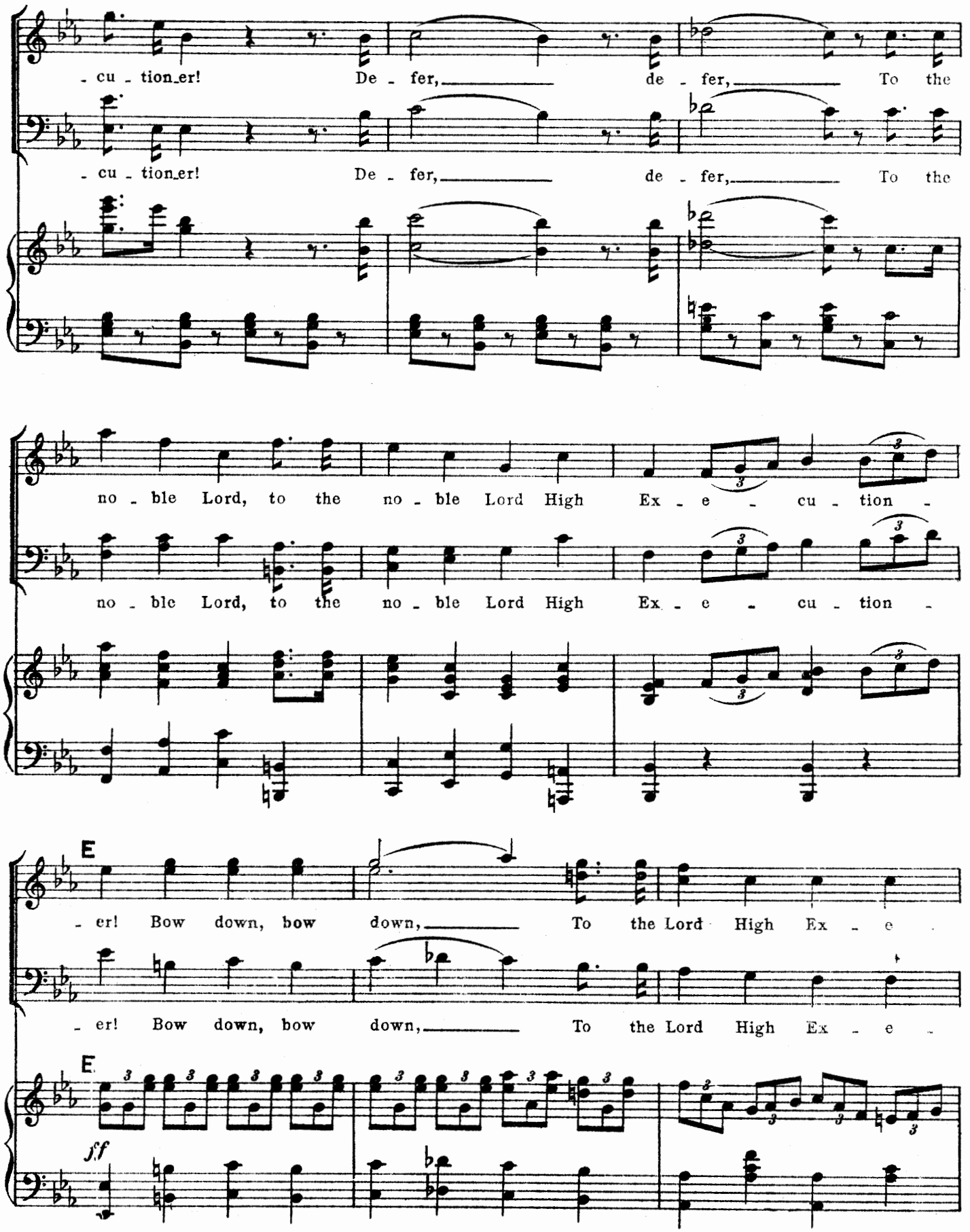


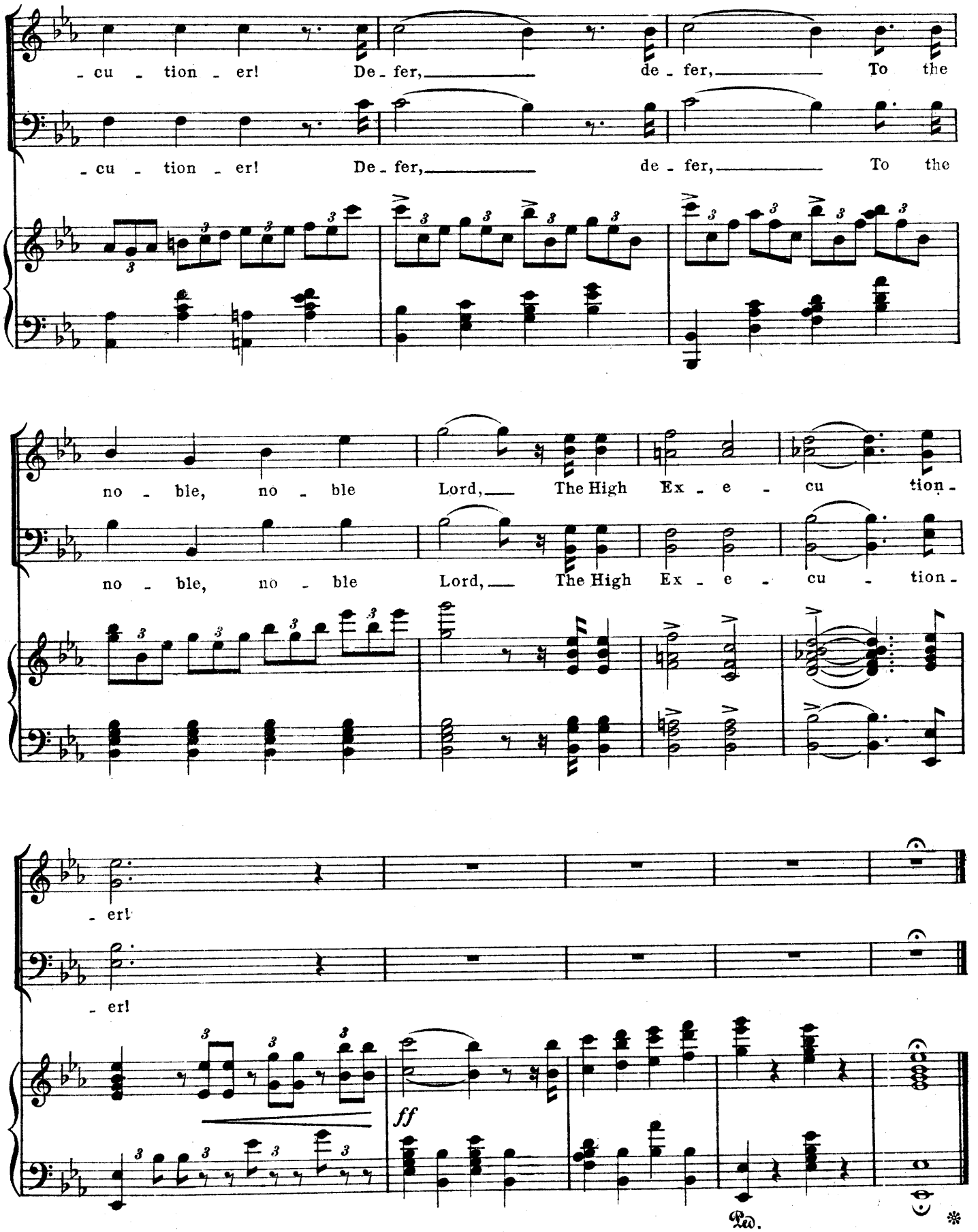

per - sonage of no - blerank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent
per - sonage of no - blerank and ti - tle— A dig - ni - fied and po - tent
of - fi - cer, Whose func - tionsare par - tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De -
of - fi - cer, Whose func - tionsare par - tic - u - lar - ly vi - tal! De -
A
- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tioner! De -
- fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tioner! De -
A


fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the
- fer, de - fer, To the no - ble Lord, to the
no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
no - ble Lord, to the Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion - er!
B
KO-KO.
Ta-ken from the coun-ty jail By a set of cu - rious
p
chan - ces; Lib - er - a - ted then on bail,

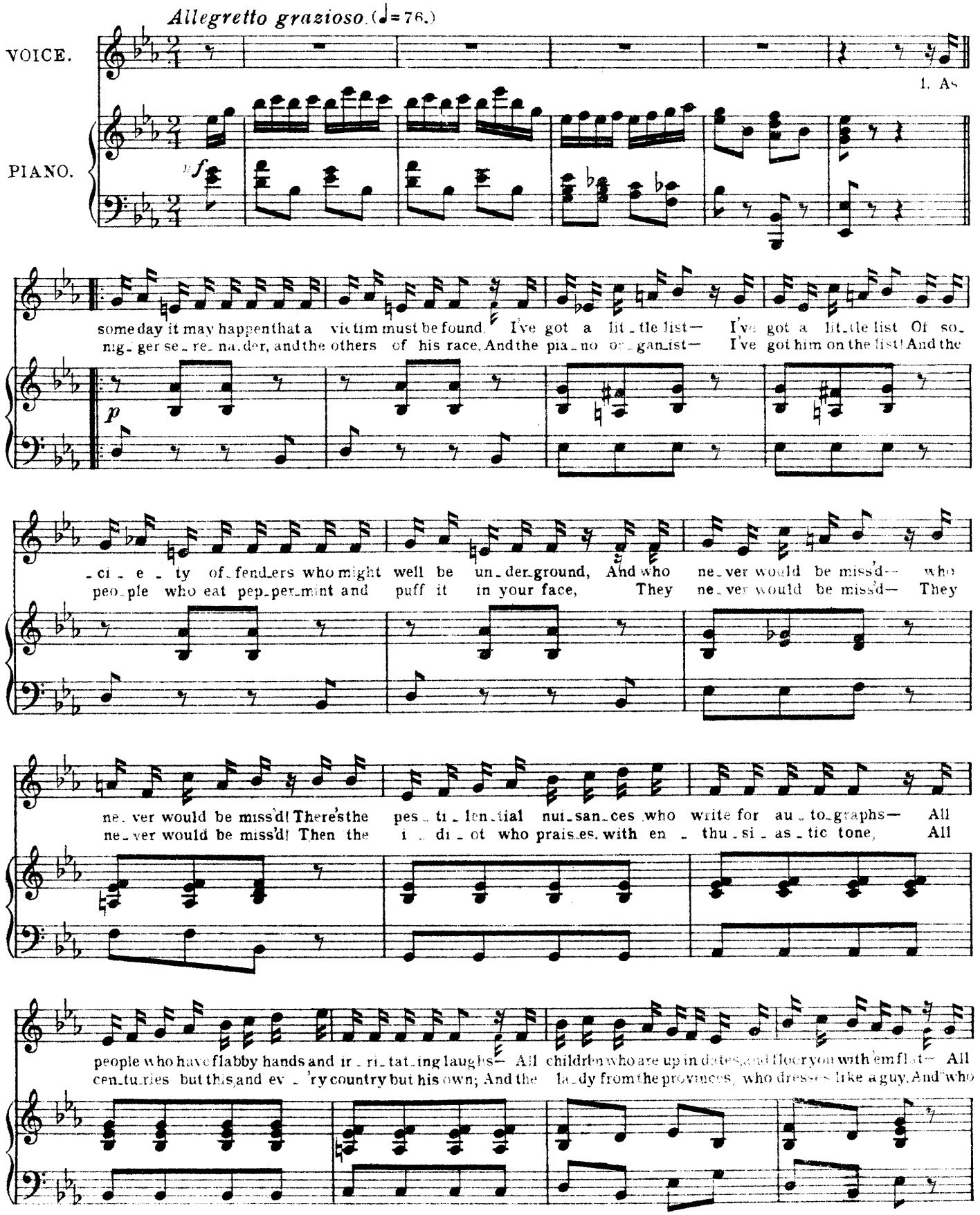

On my own re-cog-ni - zan-ces; Waft-ed by a fav-'ring gale
C
As one sometimes is in tran-ces, To a height that few can scale,
Save by long and wea - ry dan-ces; Sure-ly, ne-ver had a male
Un-der such like cir-cum - stan-ces So ad-ven - tur-ous a tale, Which may
D
rank with most ro - man - ces. Ta-ken from the coun - ty
p stacc.

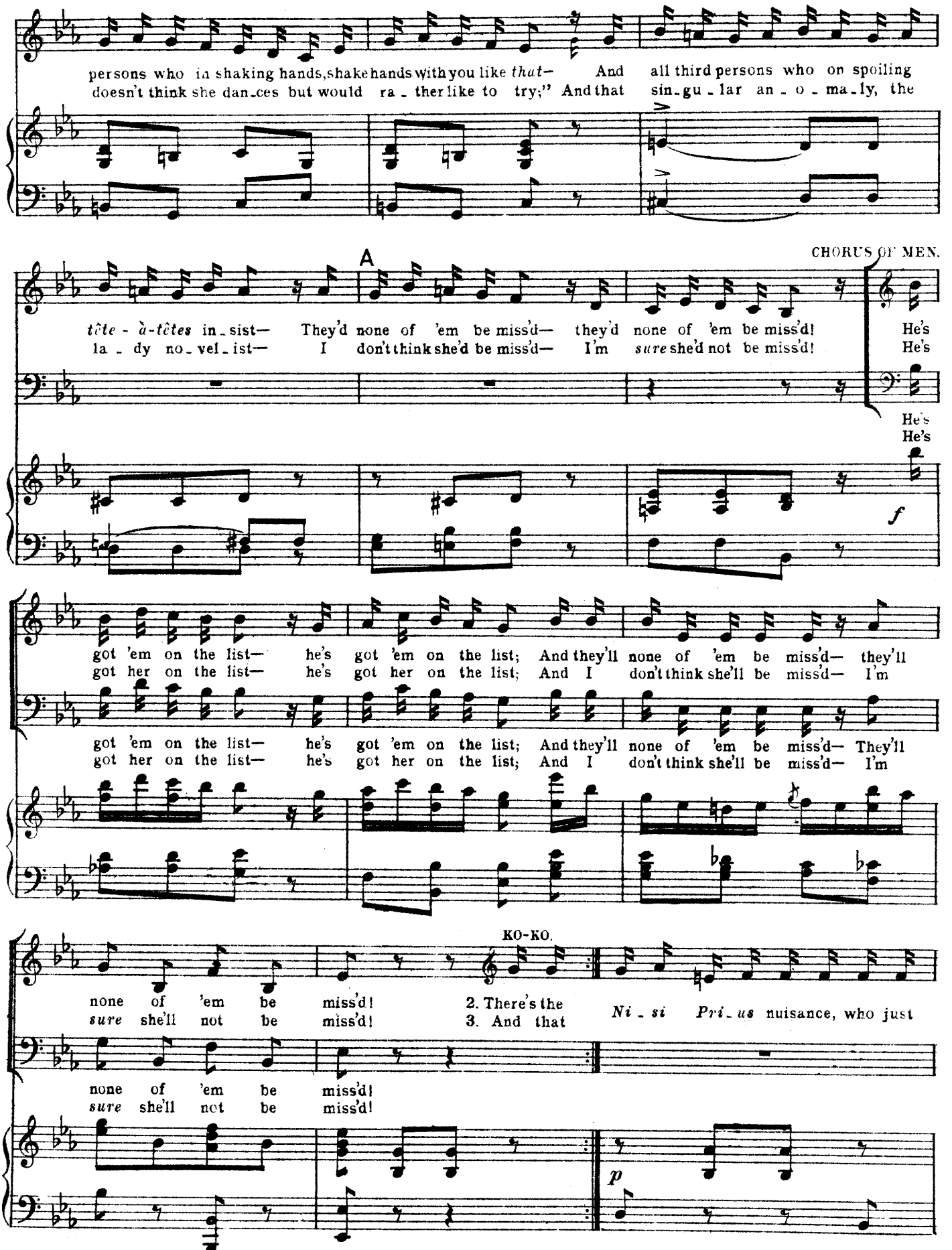

jail
By a set of cu - rious chan - ces;
p
Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail,
Lib - er - a - ted then on
p
Ta - ken from the coun - ty jail,
Lib - er - a - ted then on
Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
bail,
Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
bail,
Sure - ly, ne - ver had a male So ad - ven - tur - ous a
tale.
f
tale.
De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -
f
tale.
De - fer, de - fer, To the Lord High Ex - e -
f

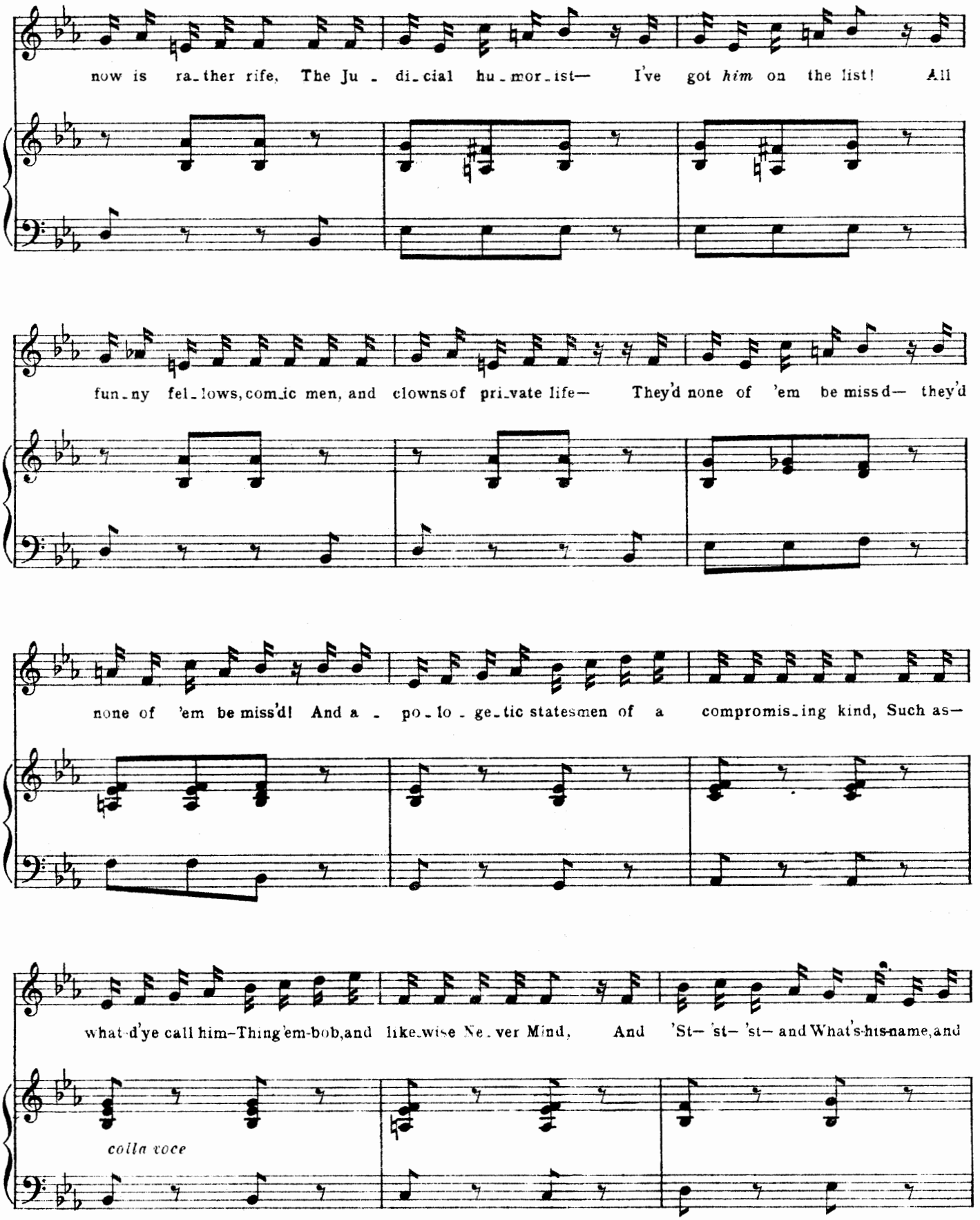

- cu - tion_er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
- cu - tion_er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
no - ble Lord, to the no - ble Lord High Ex - e - cu - tion -
E
- er! Bow down, bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e
- er! Bow down, bow down, To the Lord High Ex - e -
E
sf

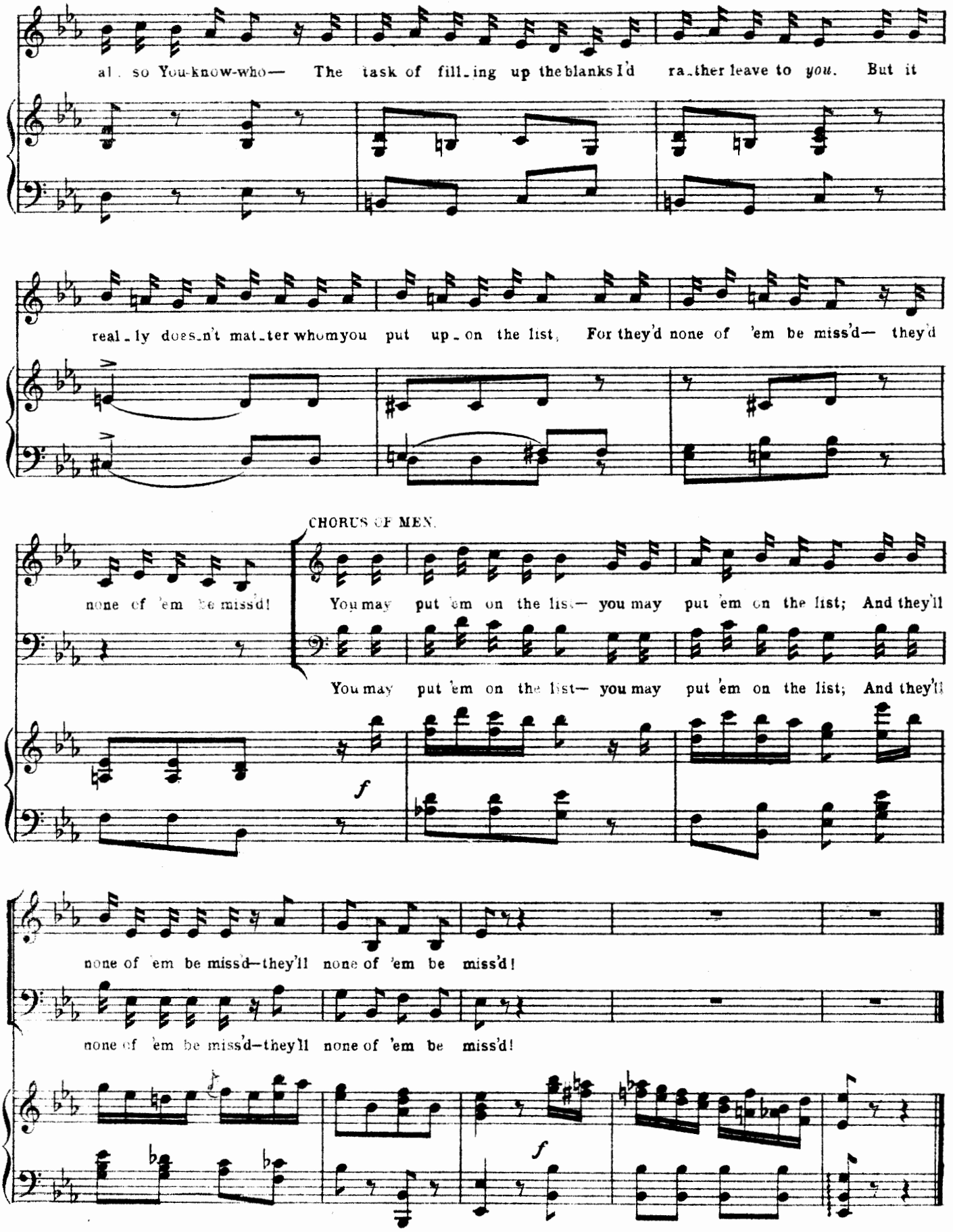

-cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
-cu - tion - er! De - fer, de - fer, To the
no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu tion -
no - ble, no - ble Lord, The High Ex - e - cu - tion -
- er!
- er!
ff
Ped.
*

No. 5a SONG—(Ko-Ko, with Chorus of Men.)

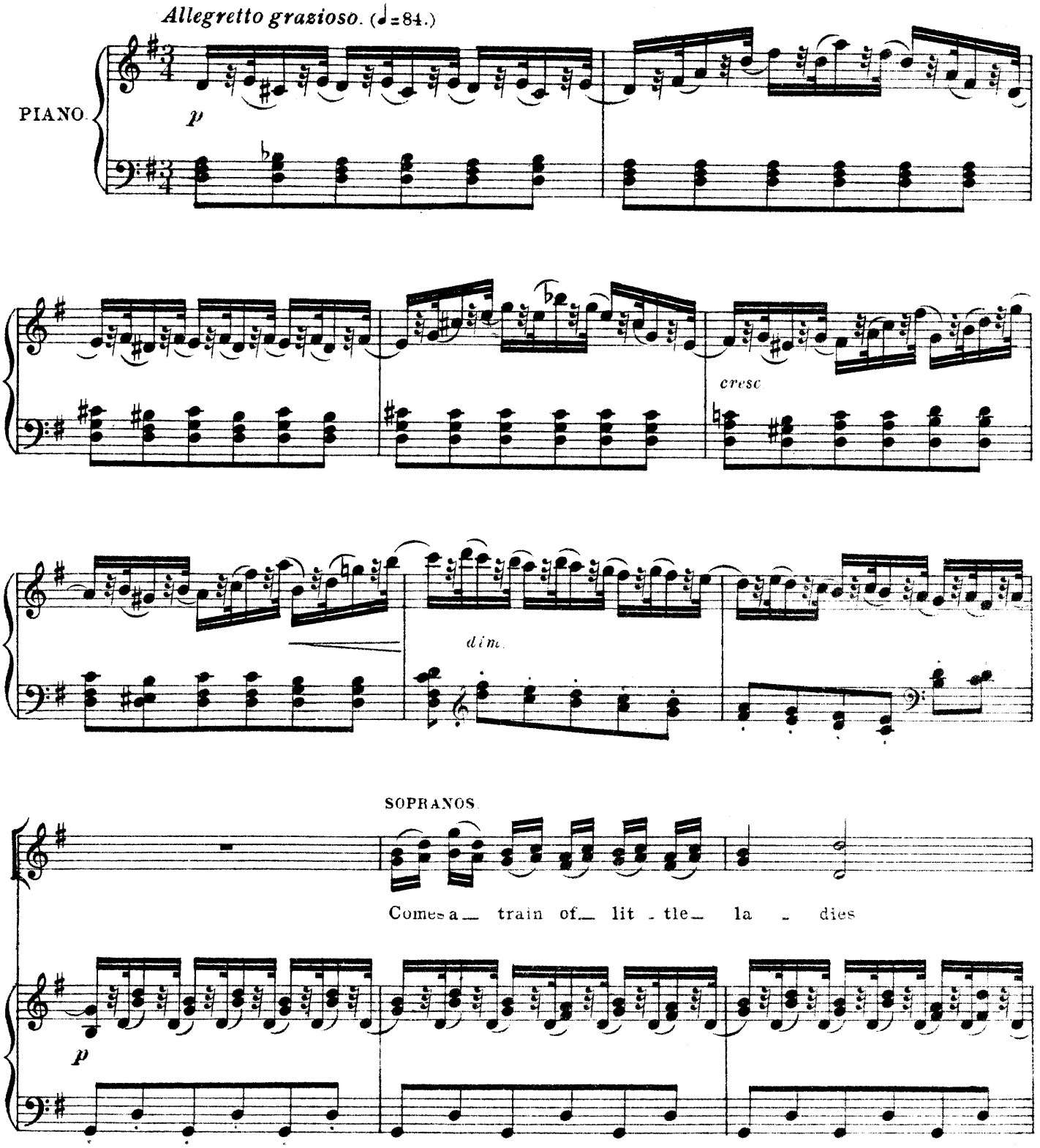


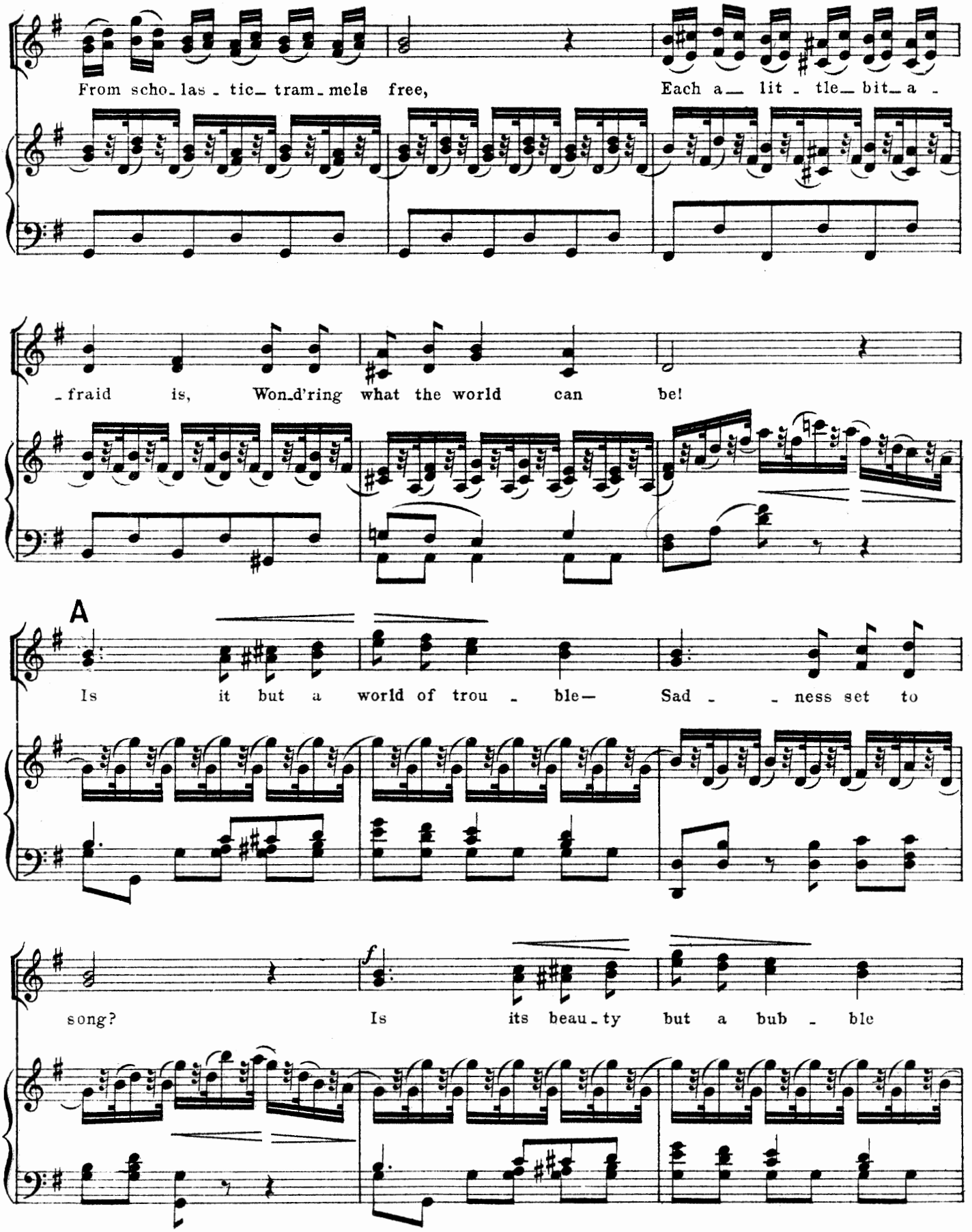

persons who in shaking hands, shake hands with you like *that*— And all third persons who on spoiling
doesn't think she dan-ces but would ra-ther like to try;" And that sin-gu-lar an-o-ma-ly, the
A
CHORUS OF MEN.
tête-à-têtes in-sist— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd none of 'em be miss'd! He's
la-dy no-vel-ist— I don't think she'd be miss'd— I'm *sure* she'd not be miss'd! He's
He's
He's
f
got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— they'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm
got 'em on the list— he's got 'em on the list; And they'll none of 'em be miss'd— They'll
got her on the list— he's got her on the list; And I don't think she'll be miss'd— I'm
KO-KO.
none of 'em be miss'd! 2. There's the *Ni-si Pri-us* nuisance, who just
sure she'll not be miss'd! 3. And that
none of 'em be miss'd!
sure she'll not be miss'd!
p

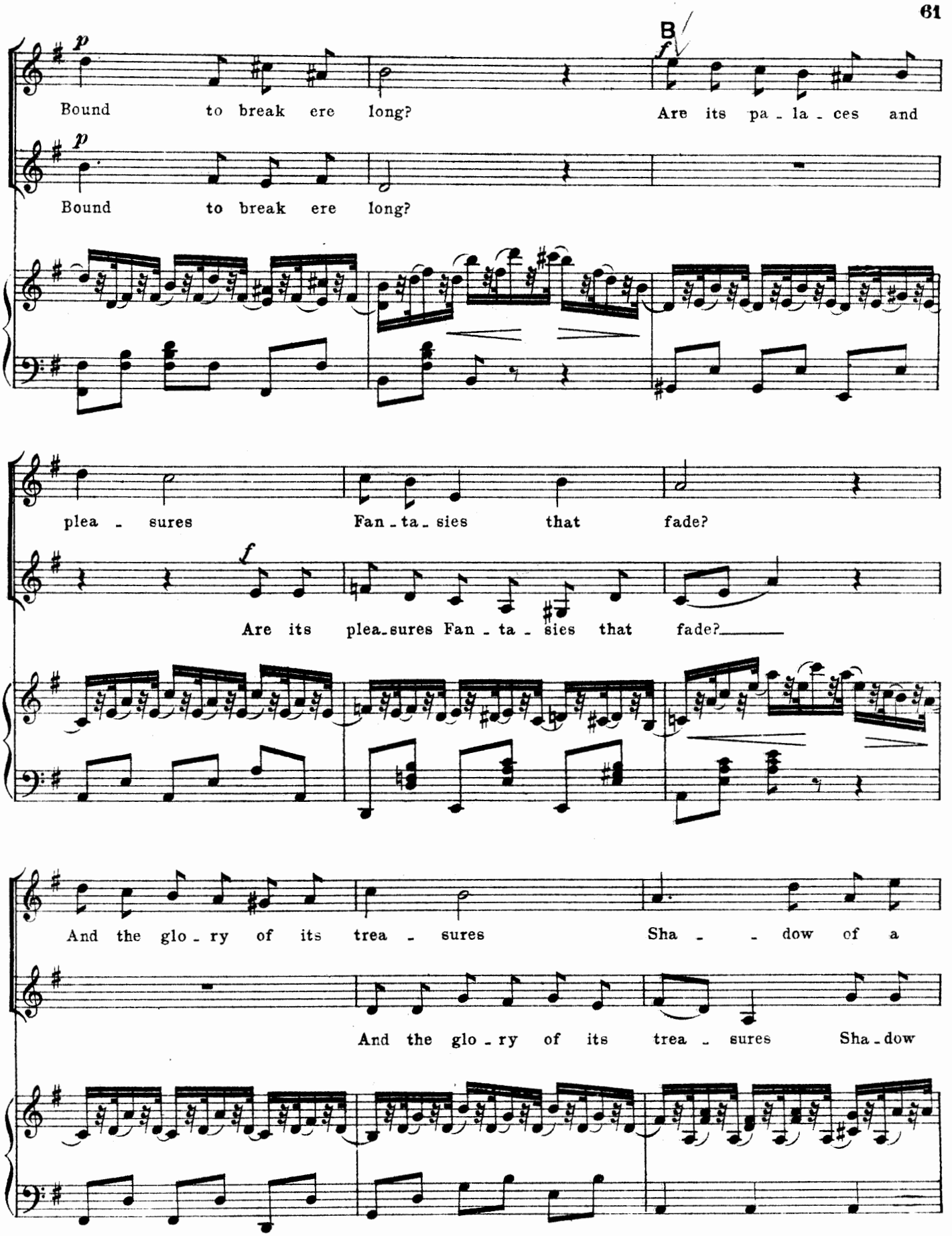

now is ra-ther rife, The Ju - di-cial hu-mor-ist— I've got *him* on the list! All
fun-ny fel-lows, com-ic men, and clowns of pri-vate life— They'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd
none of 'em be miss'd! And a - po-lo-ge-tic statesmen of a compromis-ing kind, Such as—
what-d'ye call him—Thing'em-bob, and like-wise Ne-ver Mind, And 'St— 'st— 'st— and What's-his-name, and
colla voce

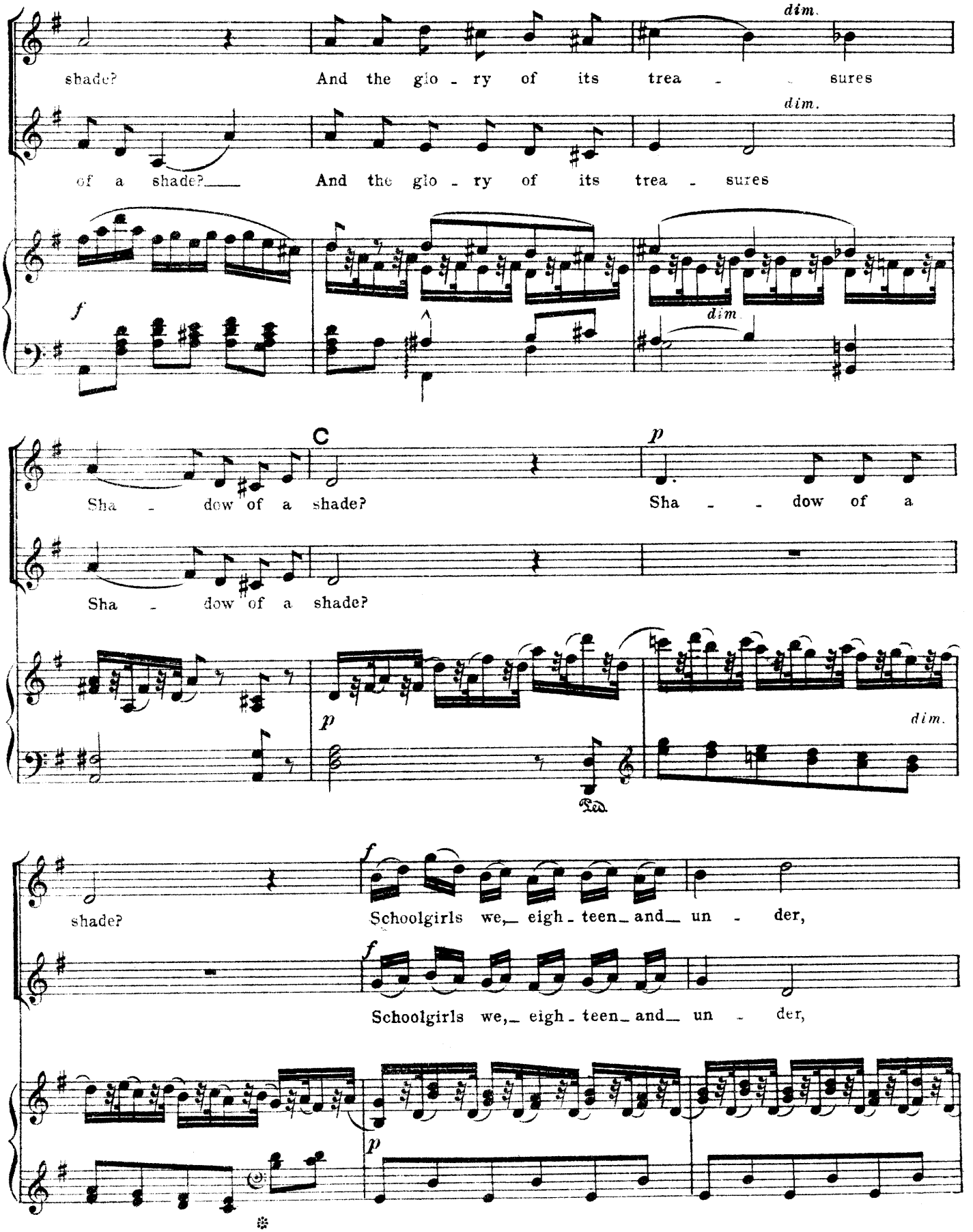

al so You-know-who— The task of fill ing up the blanks I'd ra ther leave to *you*. But it
real ly does n't mat ter whom you put up on the list, For they'd none of 'em be miss'd— they'd
CHORUS OF MEN.
none of 'em be miss'd! You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll
You may put 'em on the list— you may put 'em on the list; And they'll
f
none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!
none of 'em be miss'd—they'll none of 'em be miss'd!
f

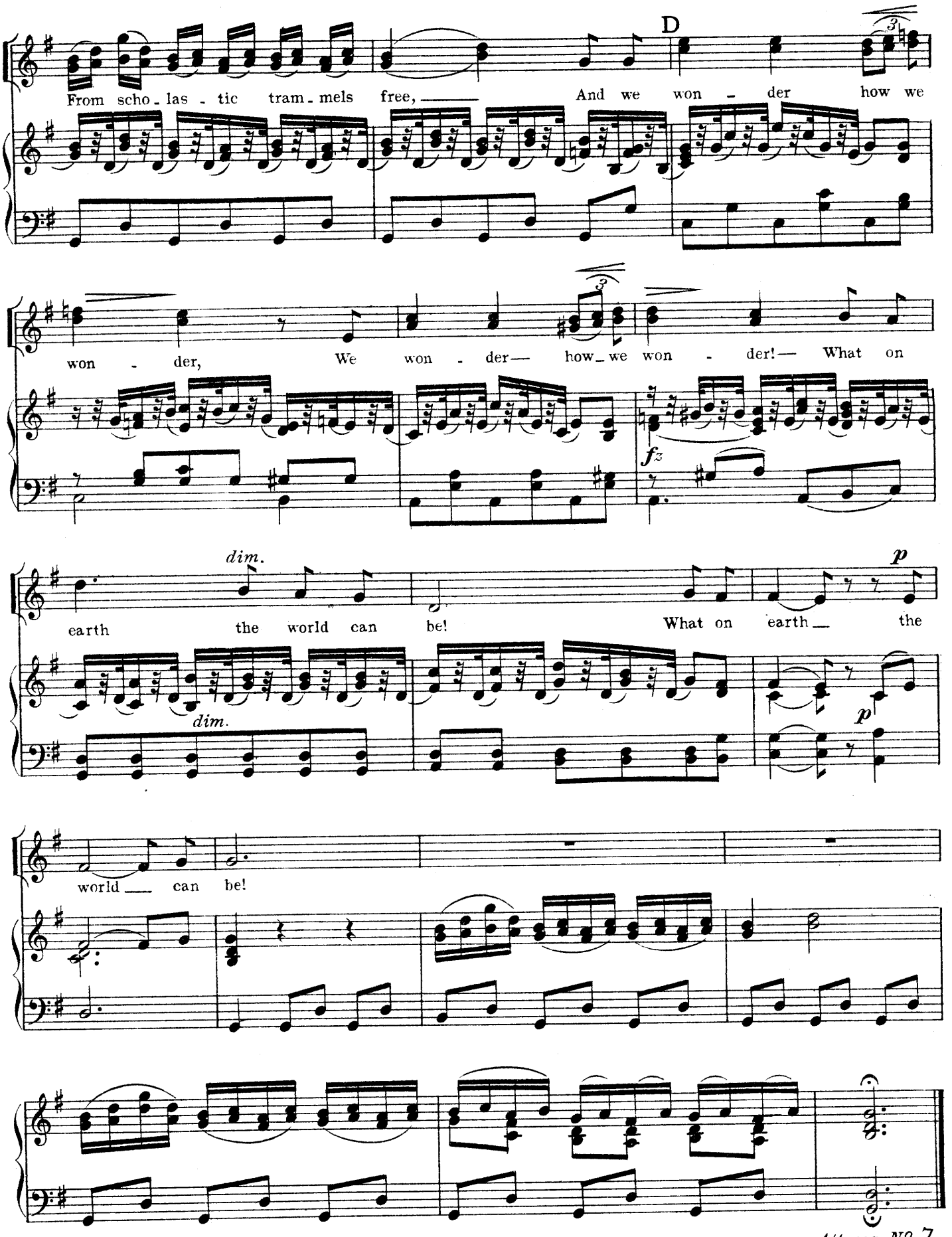
No 6. CHORUS OF GIRLS.




From scho_las_tic_ tram_mels free,
Each a_ lit_tle_ bit_a_
_fraid is,
Won_d'ring what the world can be!
A
Is it but a world of trou_ble—
Sad_ _ness set to
song?
Is its beau_ty but a bub_ble


B
p
Bound to break ere long?
Are its pa - la - ces and
p
Bound to break ere long?
plea - sures
Fan - ta - sies that fade?
f
Are its plea - sures Fan - ta - sies that fade?
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
Sha - - dow of a
And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
Sha - dow


shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
dim.
of a shade? And the glo - ry of its trea - sures
dim.
f
dim.
C
Sha - dow of a shade? Sha - - dow of a
Sha - dow of a shade?
p
p
dim.
Ped.
shade? Schoolgirls we, eigh - teen and un - der,
f
Schoolgirls we, eigh - teen and un - der,
p


D
From scho - las - tic tram - mels free, And we won - der how we
won - der, We won - der— how we won - der!— What on
fz
dim.
earth the world can be! What on earth the
dim.
p
p
world can be!
Attacca No 7.

No. 7. TRIO—(Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, and Pitti-Sing)—with Chorus of Girls.

Allegretto gracioso. (♩ = 112.)

PIANO. *p staccato.*

YUM-YUM.
Three lit_tle

PEEP-BO.
Three lit_tle

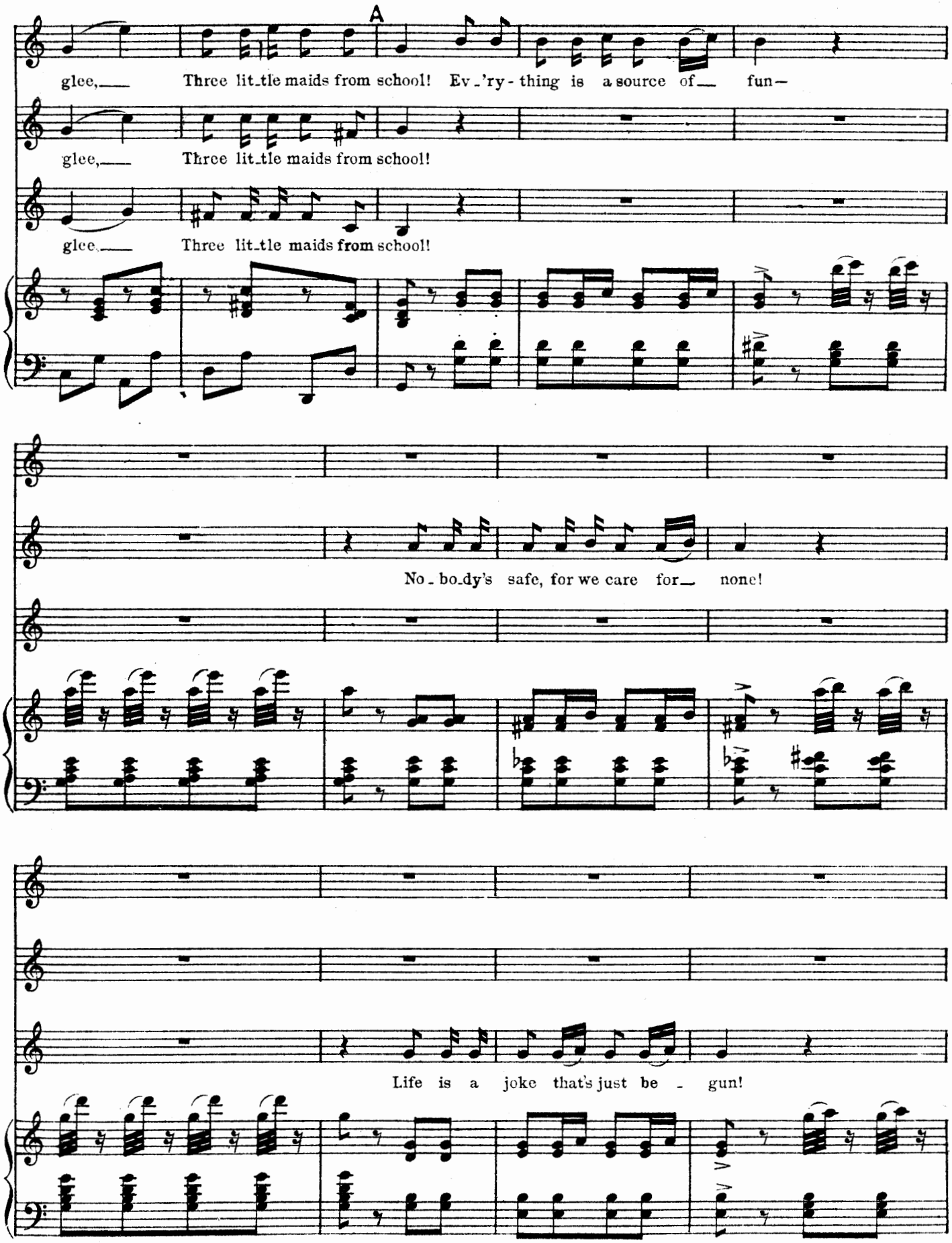
PITTI-SING.
Three lit_tle

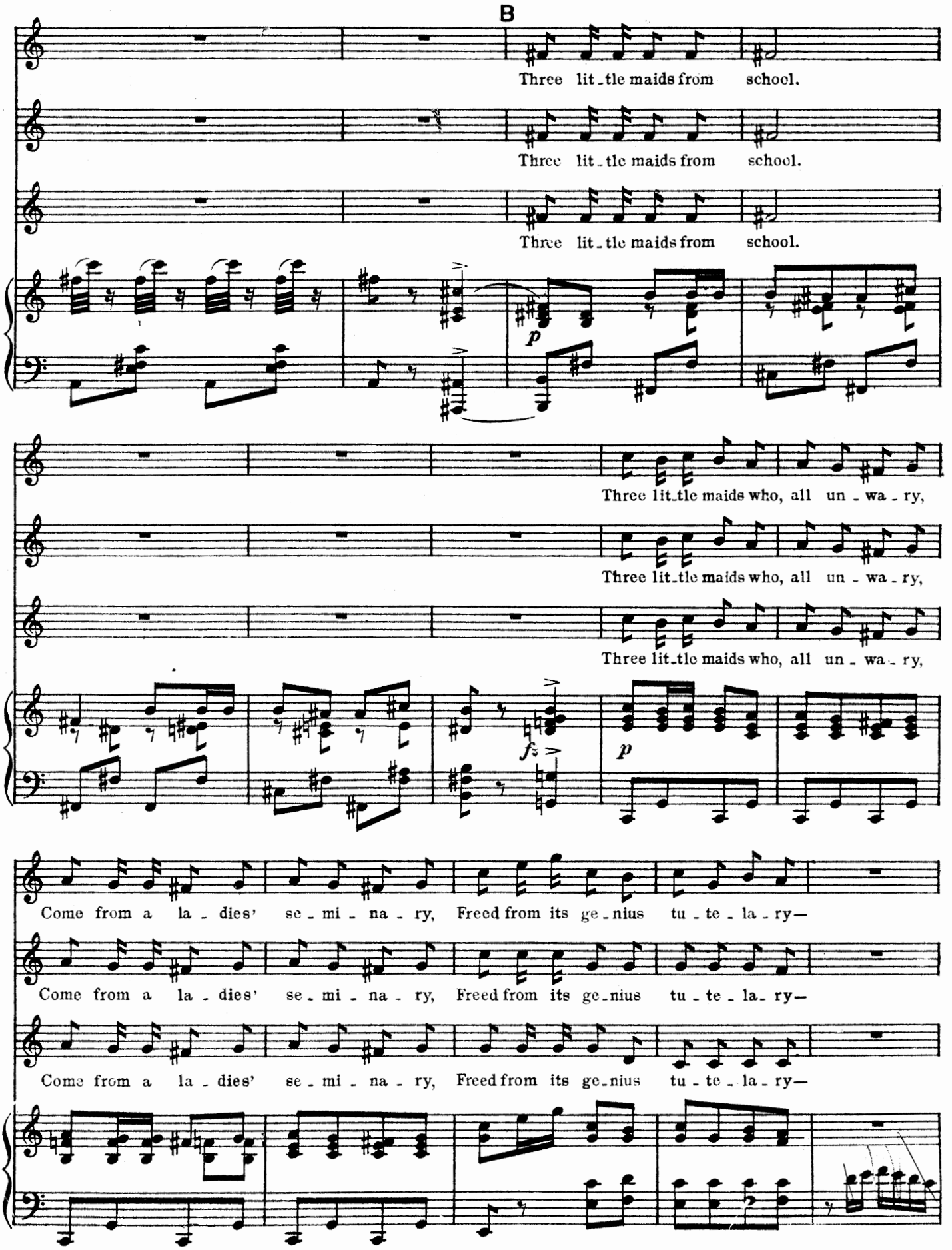
p

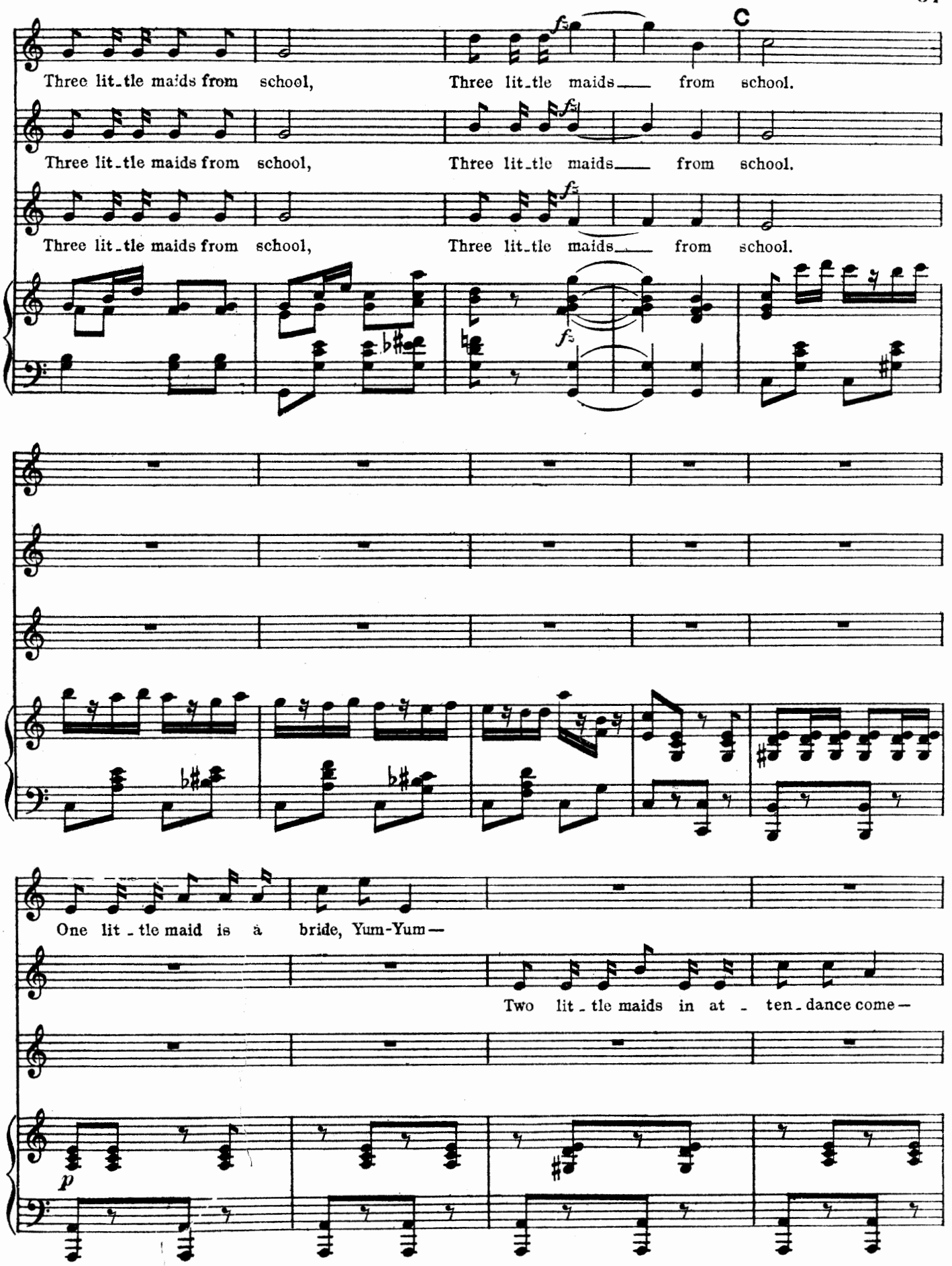
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

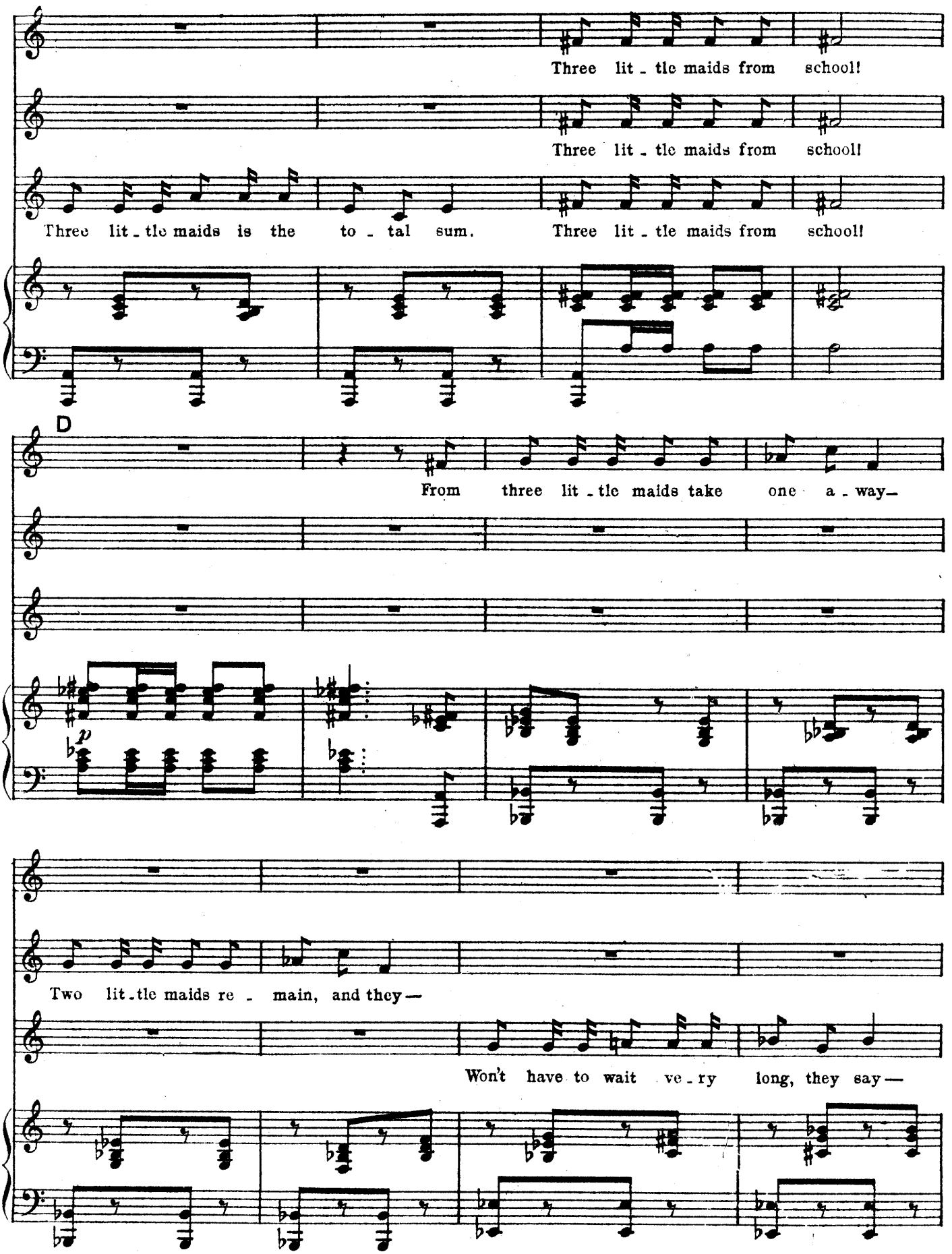
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

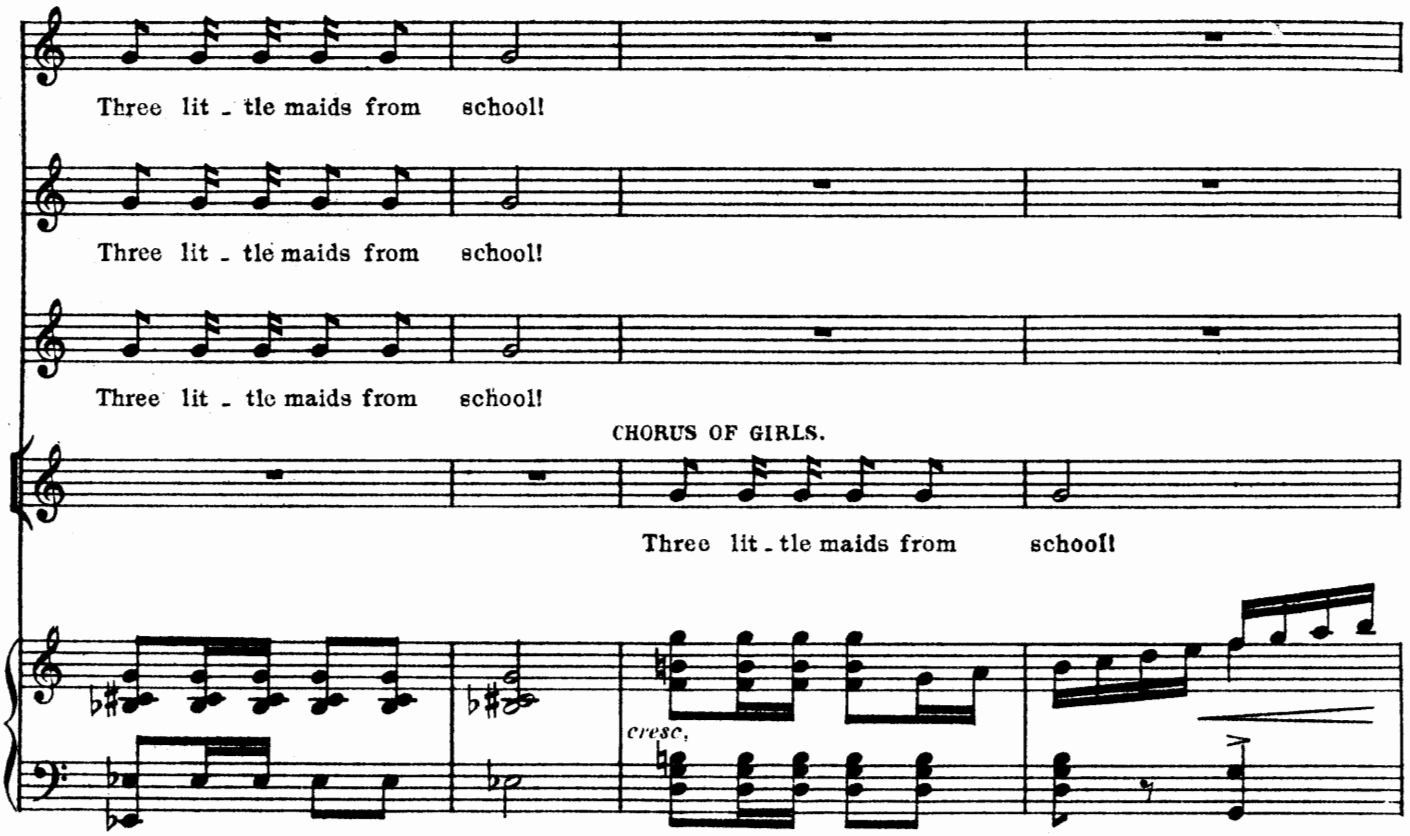
maids from school are we, Pert as a school-girl well can be, Fill'd to the brim with girl_ish

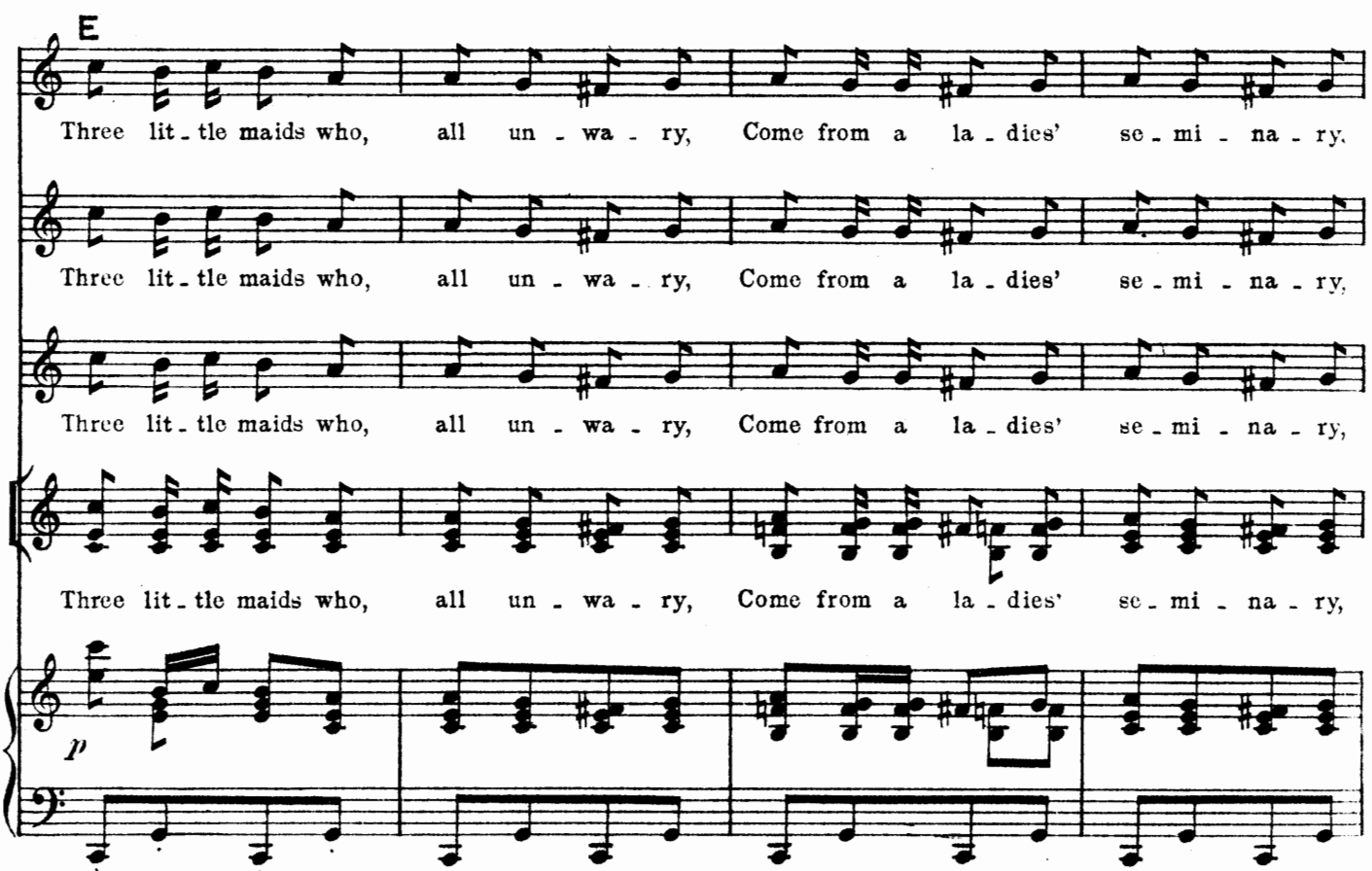

A
glee, Three lit_tle maids from school! Ev_'ry-thing is a source of fun—
glee, Three lit_tle maids from school!
glee. Three lit_tle maids from school!
No_bo_dy's safe, for we care for none!
Life is a joke that's just be_gun!

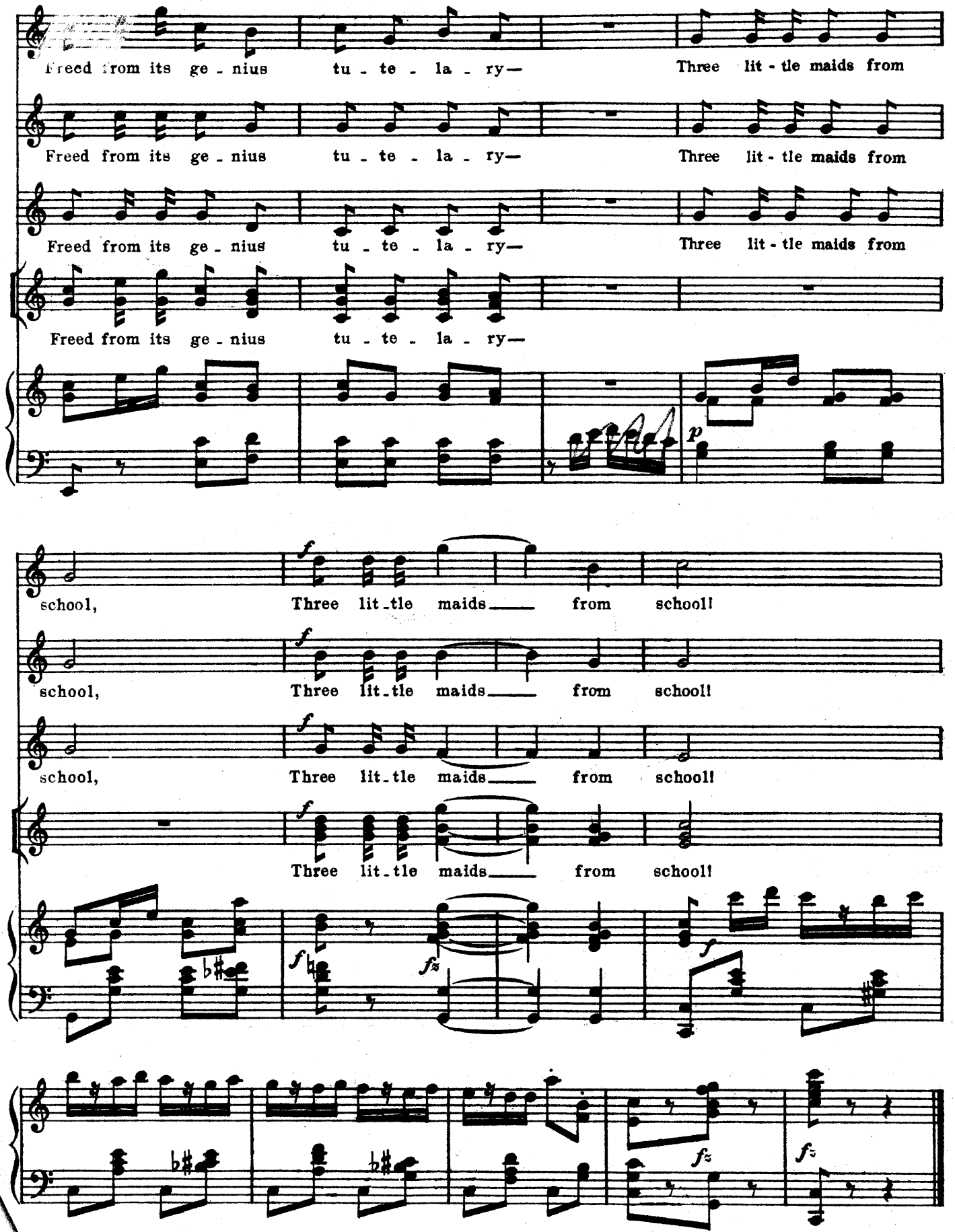

B
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
Three lit-tle maids from school.
p
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry,
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry,
Three lit-tle maids who, all un-wa-ry,
fz
p
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—
Come from a la-dies' se-mi-na-ry, Freed from its ge-nius tu-te-la-ry—


C
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids from school.
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids from school.
Three lit_tle maids from school, Three lit_tle maids from school.
One lit_tle maid is a bride, Yum-Yum—
Two lit_tle maids in at_ten_dance come—
p

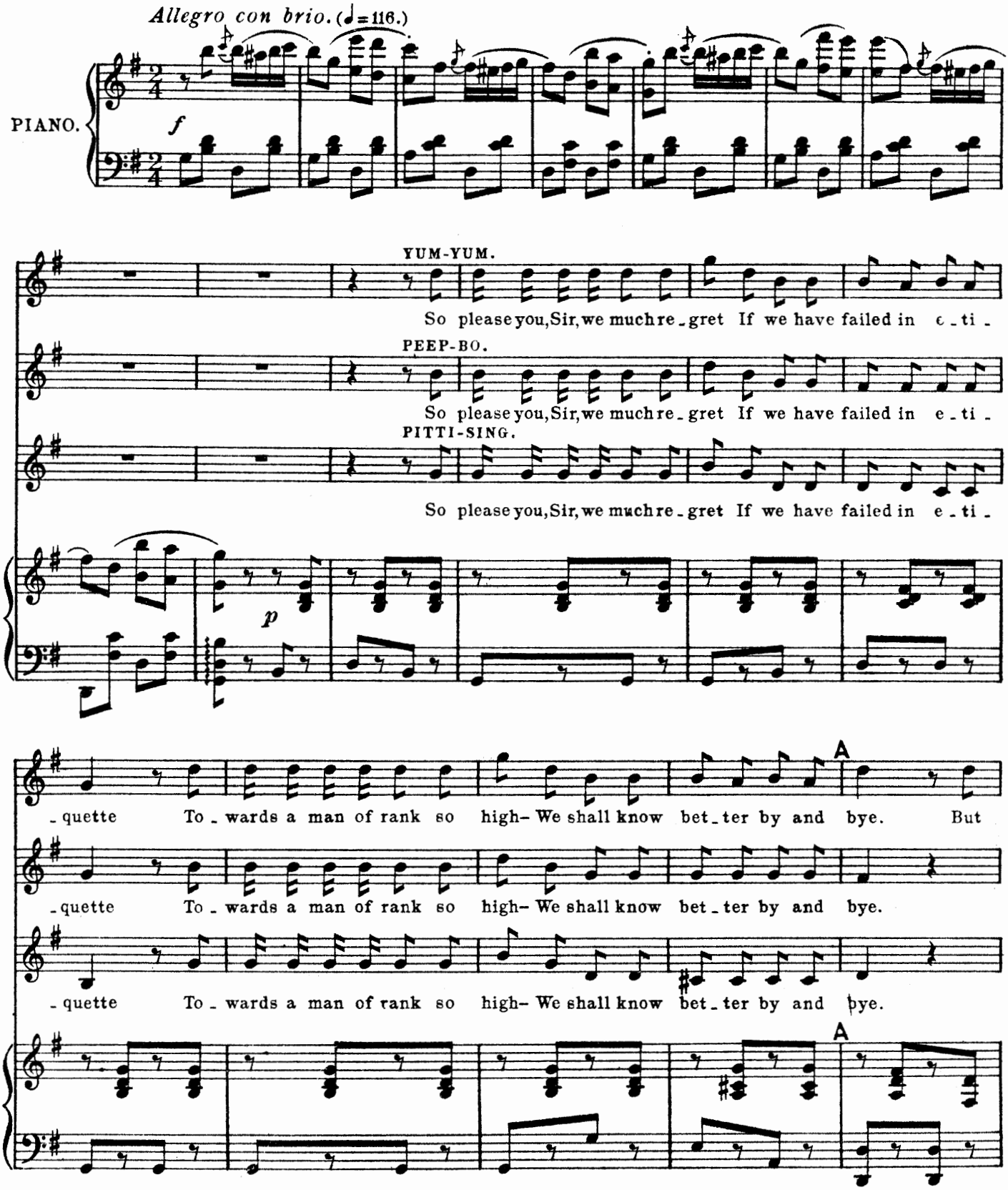

Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids is the to - tal sum.
Three lit - tle maids from school!
D
From three lit - tle maids take one a - way—
p
Two lit - tle maids re - main, and they—
Won't have to wait ve - ry long, they say—

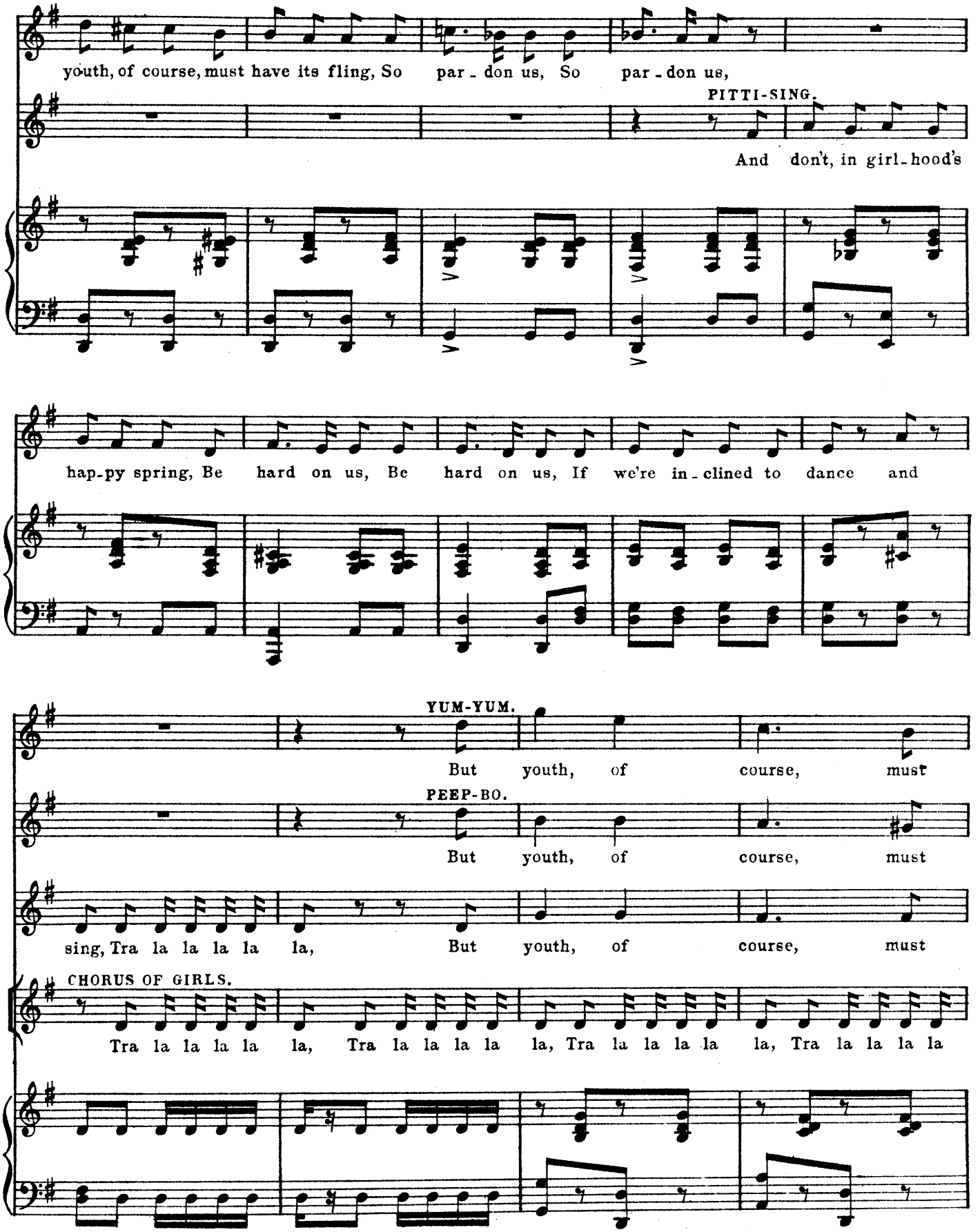

Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Three lit - tle maids from school!
cresc.

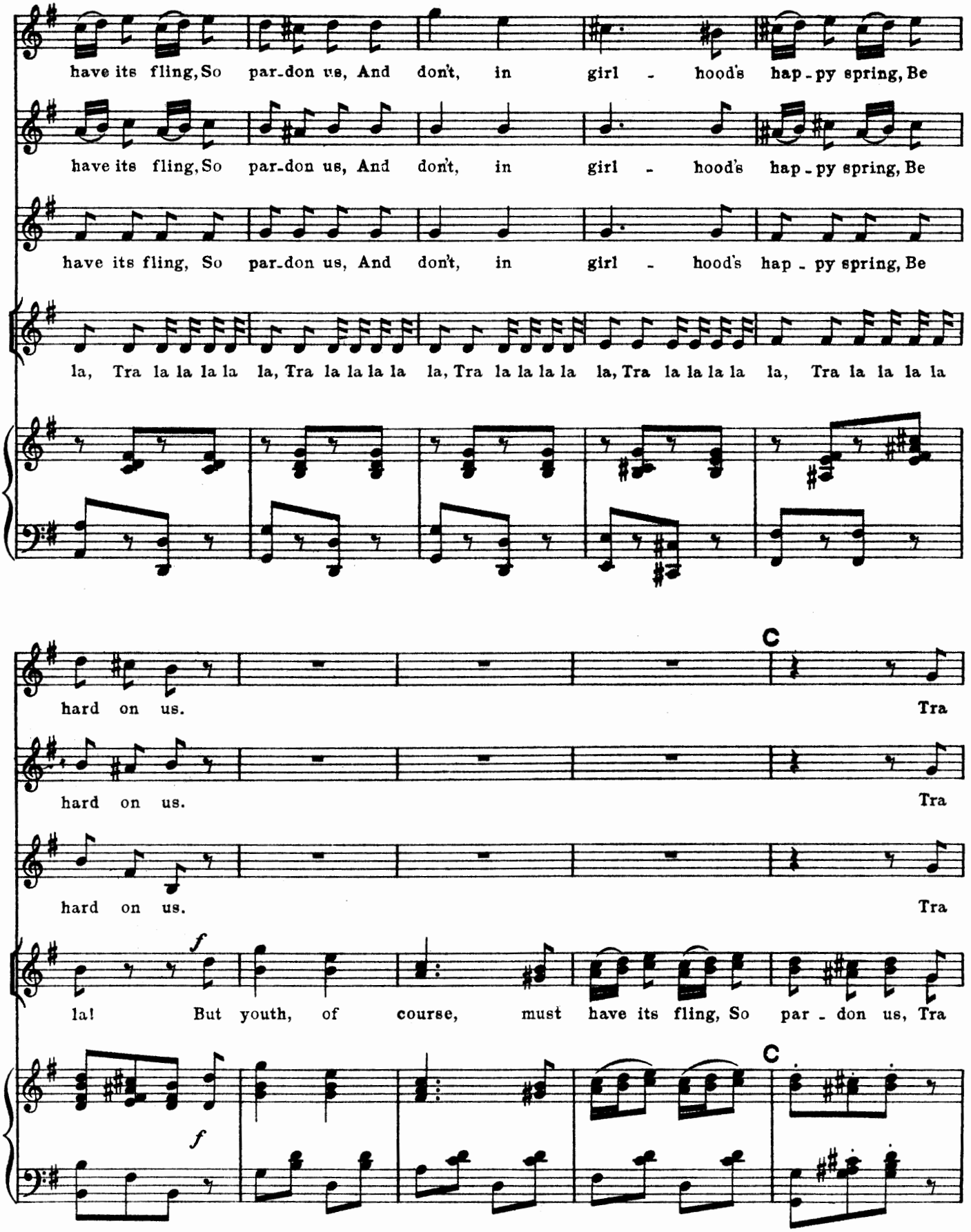

E
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
Three lit - tle maids who, all un - wa - ry, Come from a la - dies' se - mi - na - ry,
p

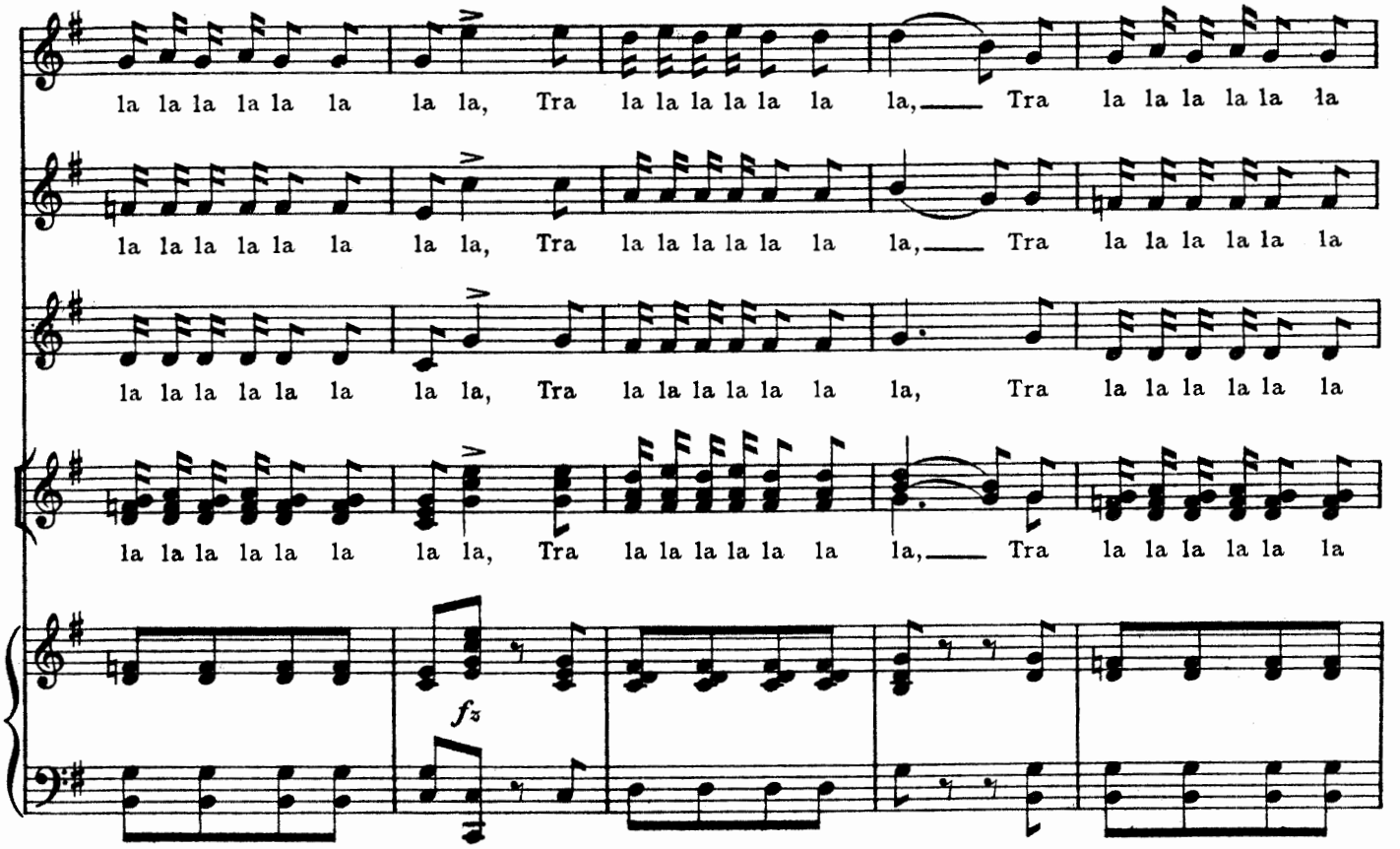

Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry— Three lit - tle maids from
Freed from its ge - nius tu - te - la - ry—
p
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
school, Three lit - tle maids from school!
Three lit - tle maids from school!
f
fz

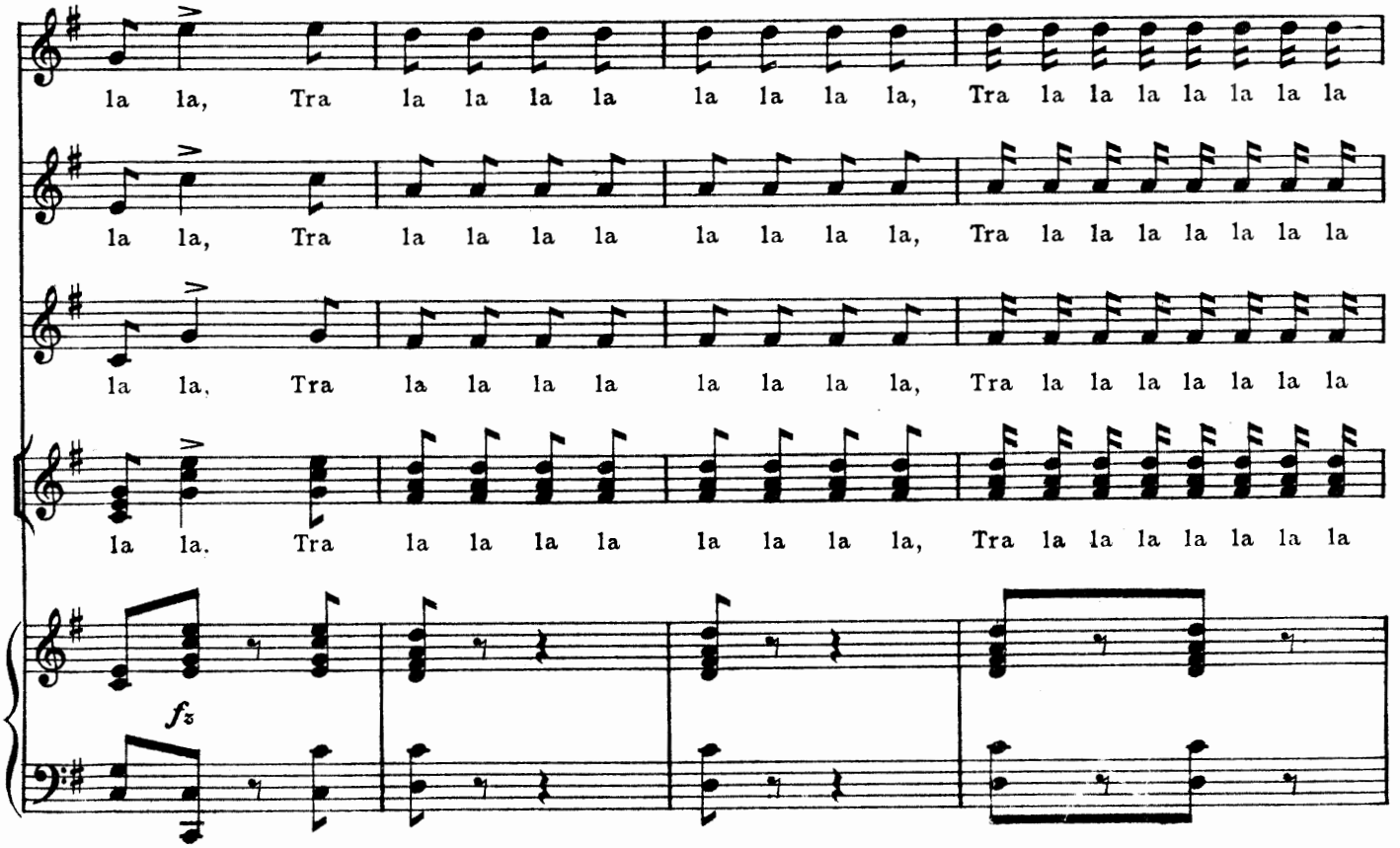
No. 8. QUARTET.— (Yum-Yum, Peep-Bo, Pitti-Sing & Pooh-Bah,) with Chorus of Girls.

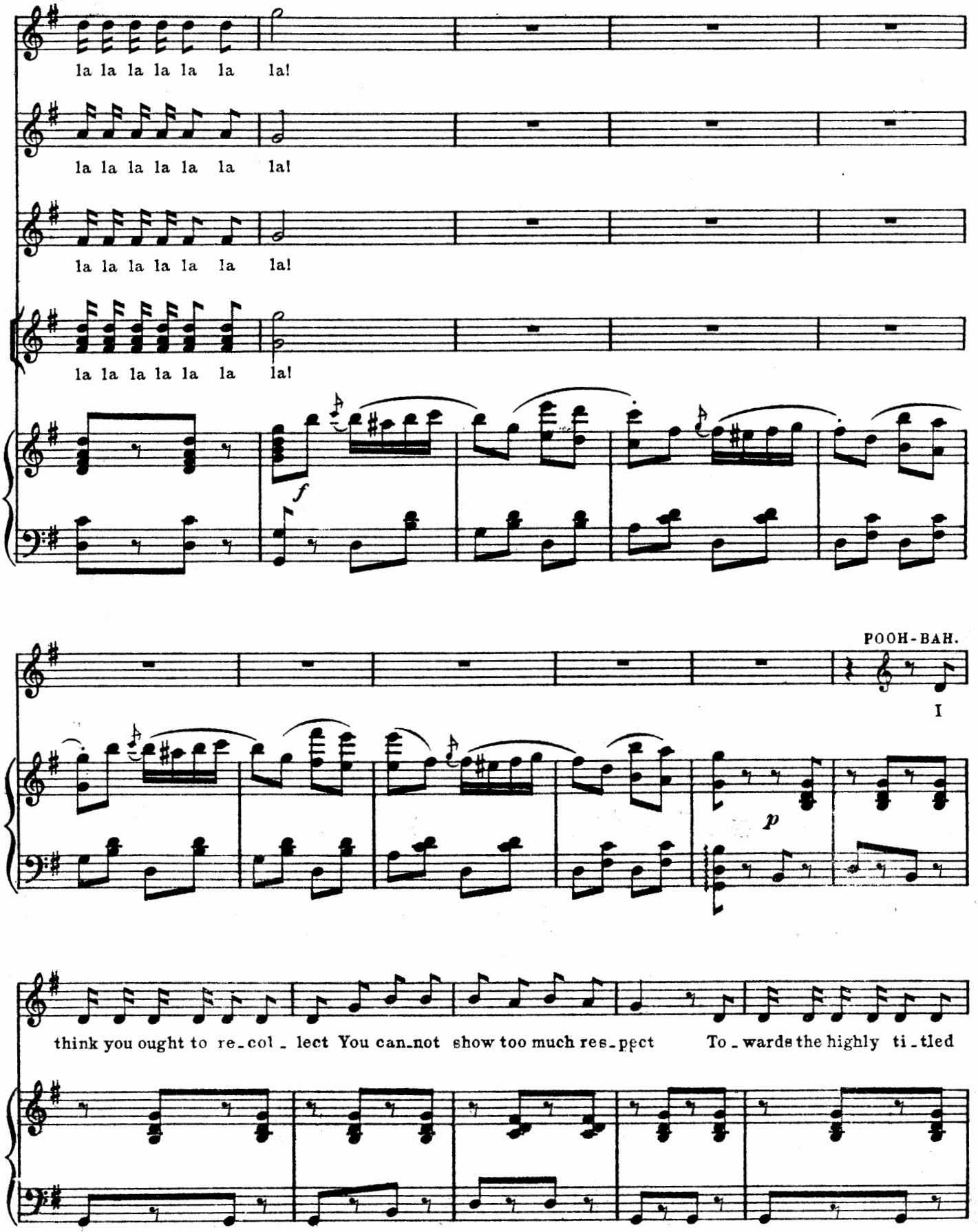


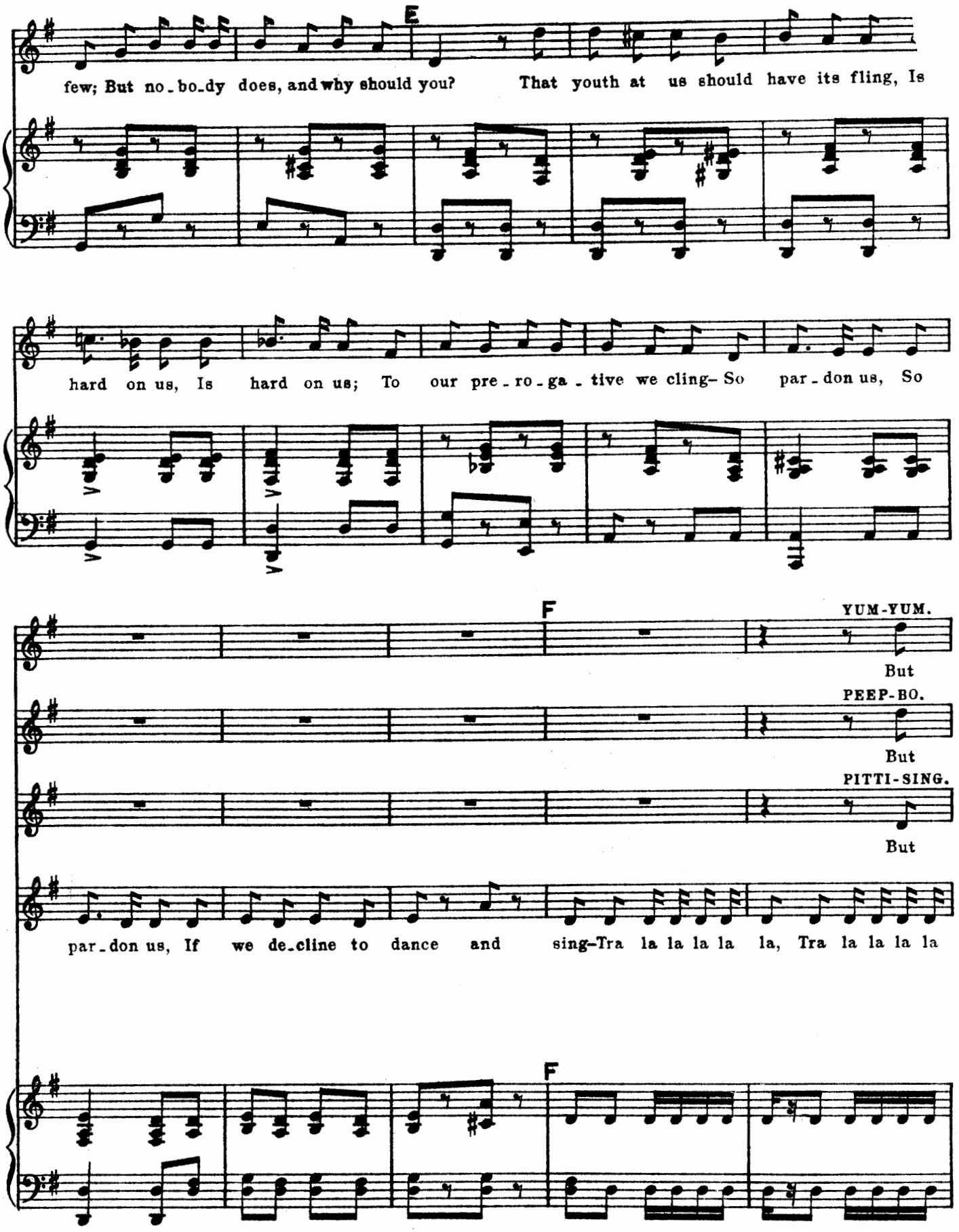

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, So par - don us,
PITTI-SING.
And don't, in girl - hood's
hap - py spring, Be hard on us, Be hard on us, If we're in - clined to dance and
YUM-YUM.
But youth, of course, must
PEEP-BO.
But youth, of course, must
sing, Tra la la la la la, But youth, of course, must
CHORUS OF GIRLS.
Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la

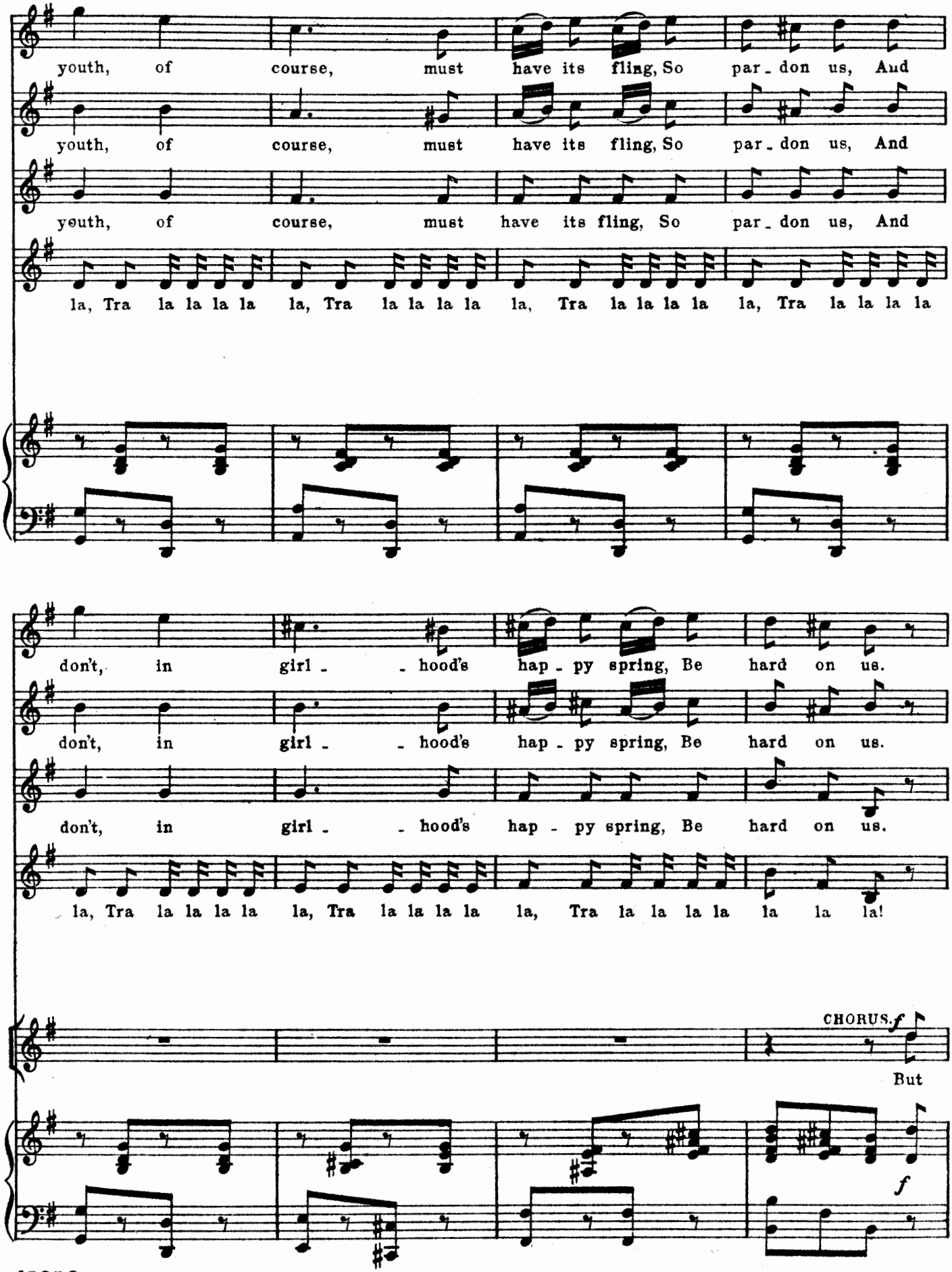

have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
have its fling, So par-don us, And don't, in girl - hood's hap-py spring, Be
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
C
hard on us. Tra
hard on us. Tra
hard on us. Tra
f
la! But youth, of course, must have its fling, So par-don us, Tra
C
f

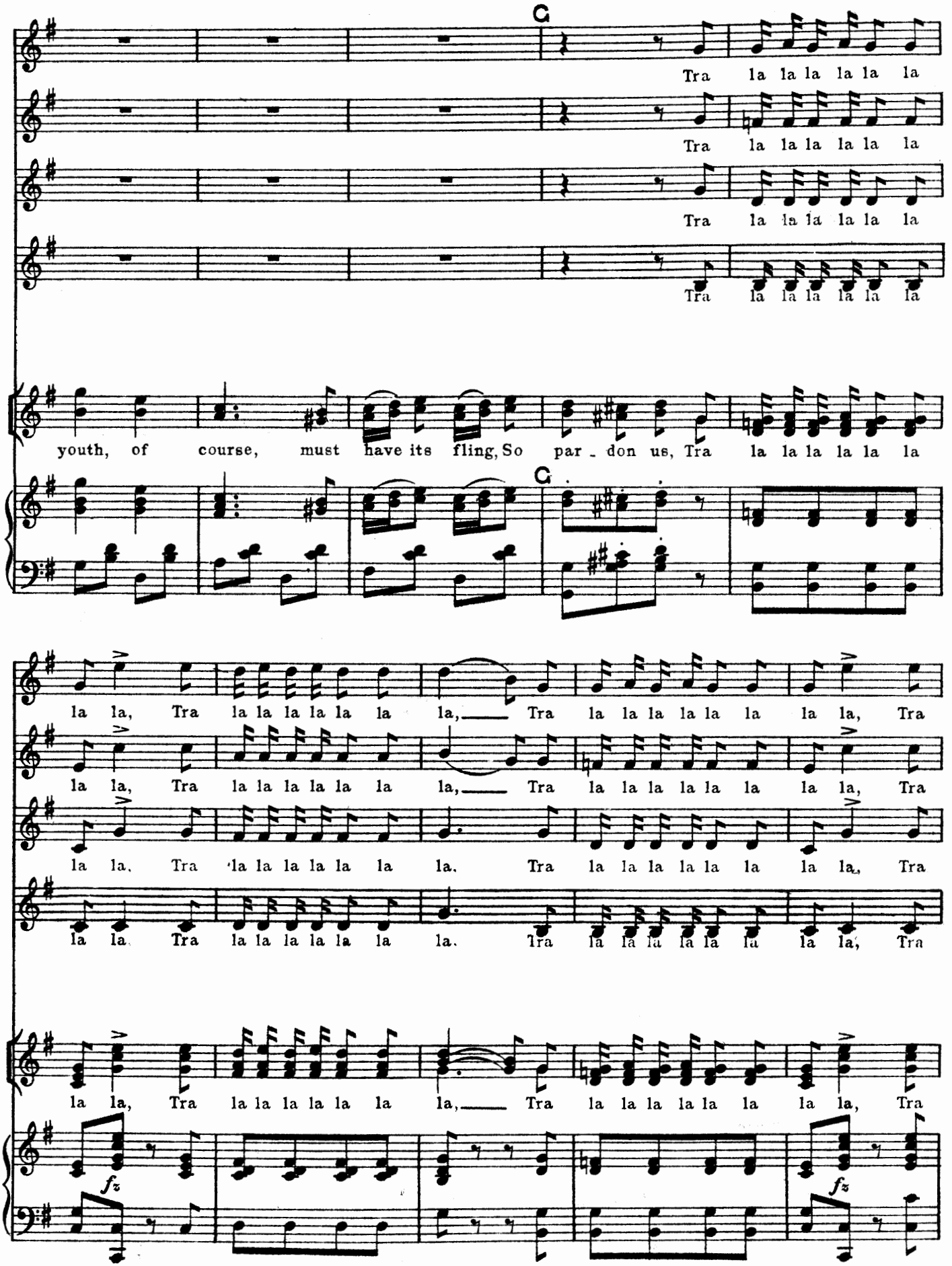

la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la
fz

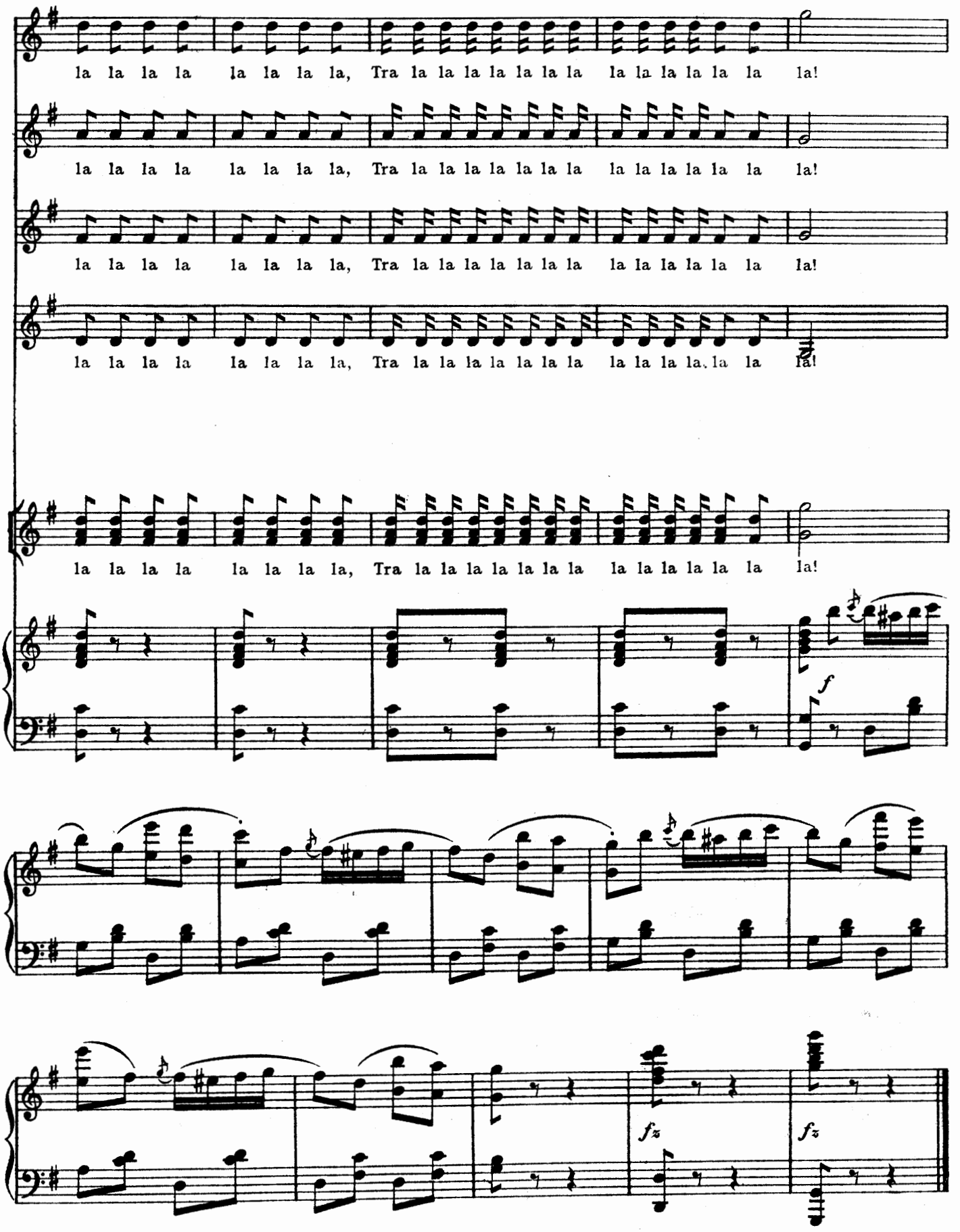

la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la
fz


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!
f
POOH-BAH.
I
p
think you ought to re-col-lect You can-not show too much res-pect To-wards the highly ti-tled

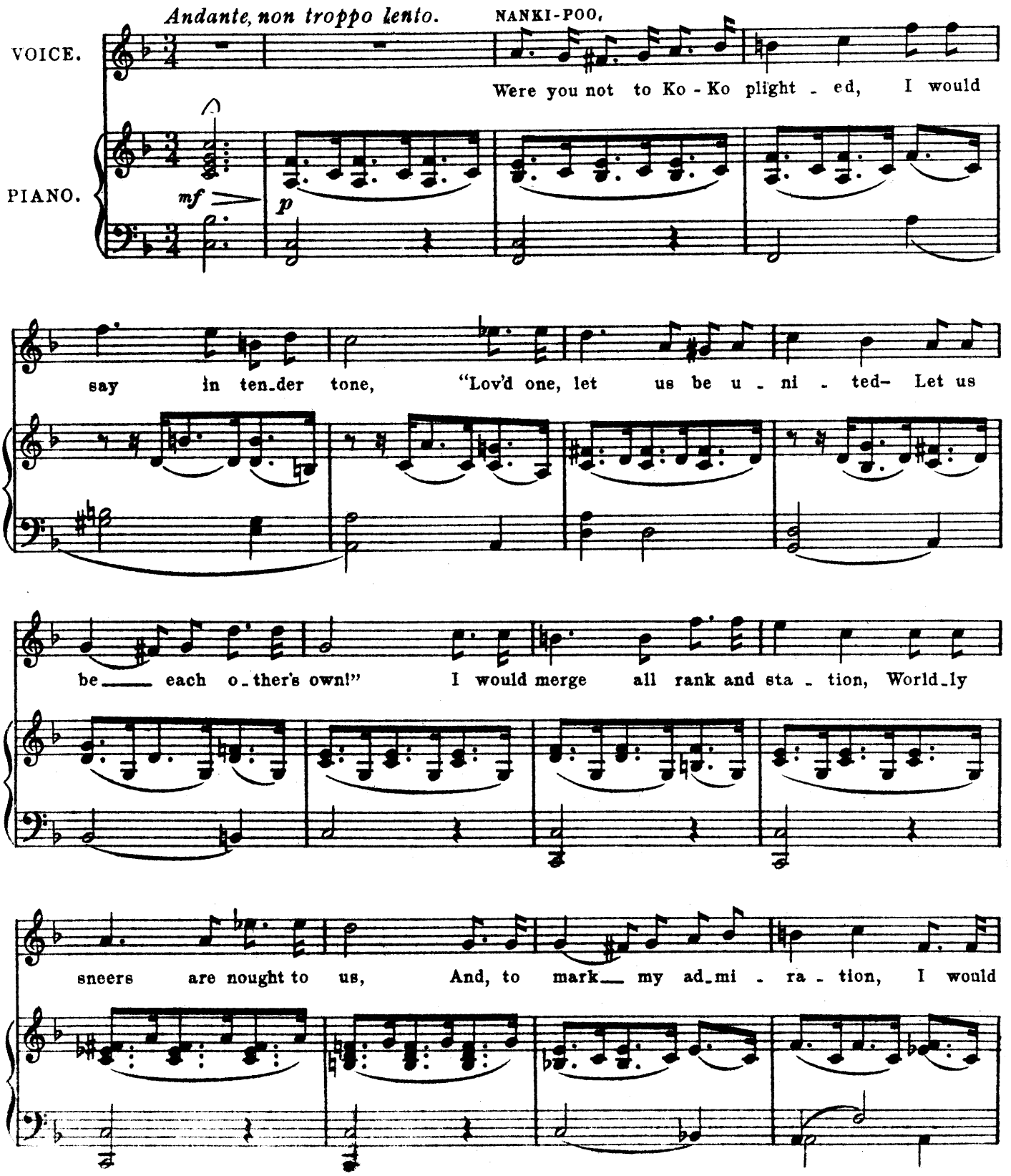

E
few; But no_bo_dy does, and why should you? That youth at us should have its fling, Is
hard on us, Is hard on us; To our pre_ro_ga_tive we cling– So par_don us, So
F
YUM-YUM.
But
PEEP-BO.
But
PITTI-SING.
But
par_don us, If we de_cline to dance and sing–Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
F

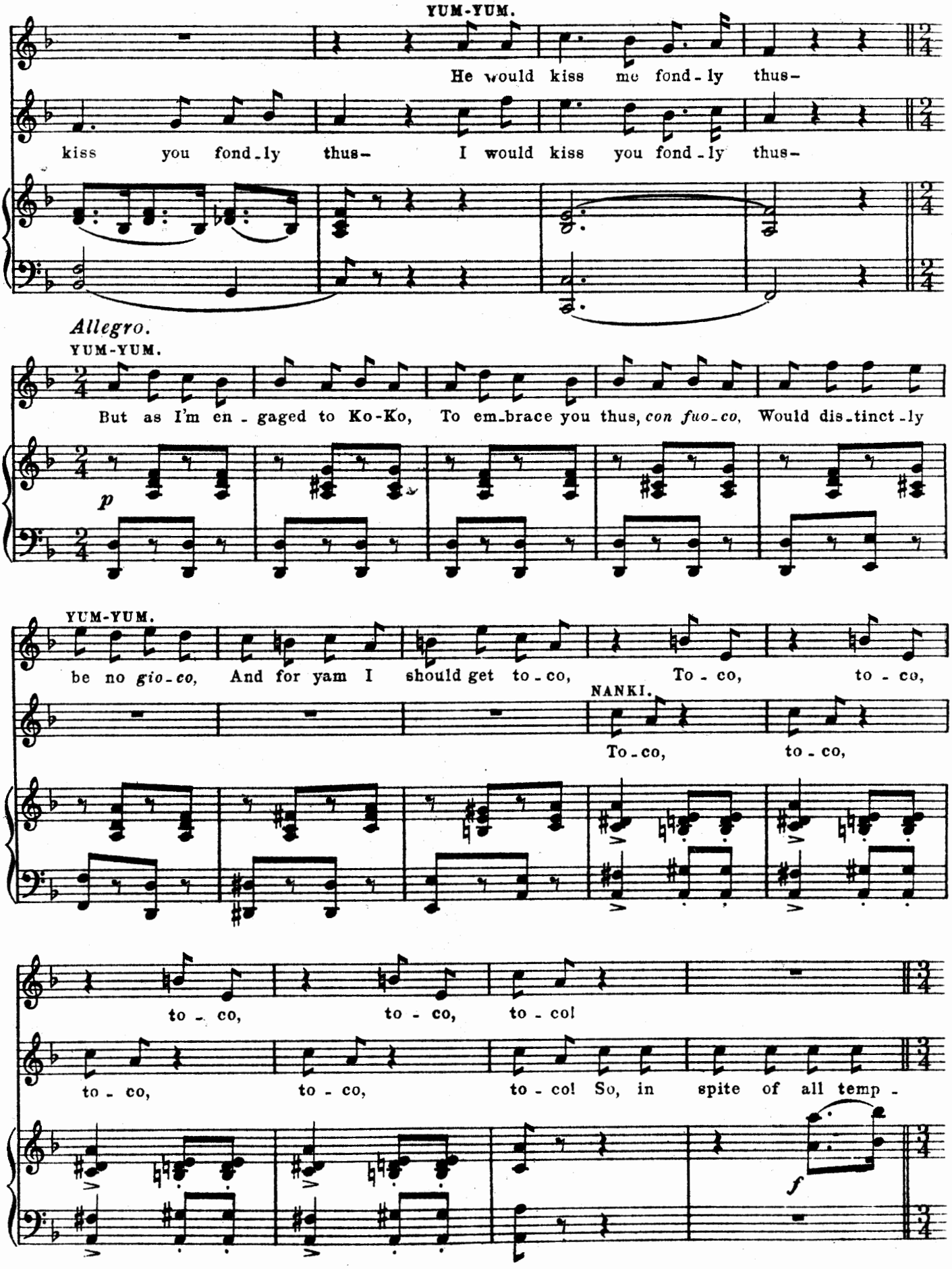

youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, And
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la
don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
don't, in girl - - hood's hap - py spring, Be hard on us.
la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la!
CHORUS. f
But
f


C
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
Tra la la la la la la
youth, of course, must have its fling, So par - don us, Tra la la la la la la
C
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
la la, Tra la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la, Tra
fz
fz


la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
la la la la la la la la, Tra la la la la la la la la la la la la la!
f
fz
fz

No. 9. DUET—(Yum-Yum and Nanki-Poo.)




YUM-YUM.
He would kiss me fond-ly thus-
kiss you fond-ly thus- I would kiss you fond-ly thus-
Allegro.
YUM-YUM.
But as I'm en-gaged to Ko-Ko, To em-brace you thus, con fuo-co, Would dis-tinct-ly
p
YUM-YUM.
be no gio-co, And for yam I should get to-co, To-co, to-co,
NANKI.
To-co, to-co,
to-co, to-co, to-co!
to-co, to-co, to-co! So, in spite of all temp-
f

Tempo I°

NANKI.

- ta - - - tion, Such a theme I'll not dis - cuss, And on

no con-si-der - a - tion Will I kiss you fond - ly thus- Will I kiss you fond-ly

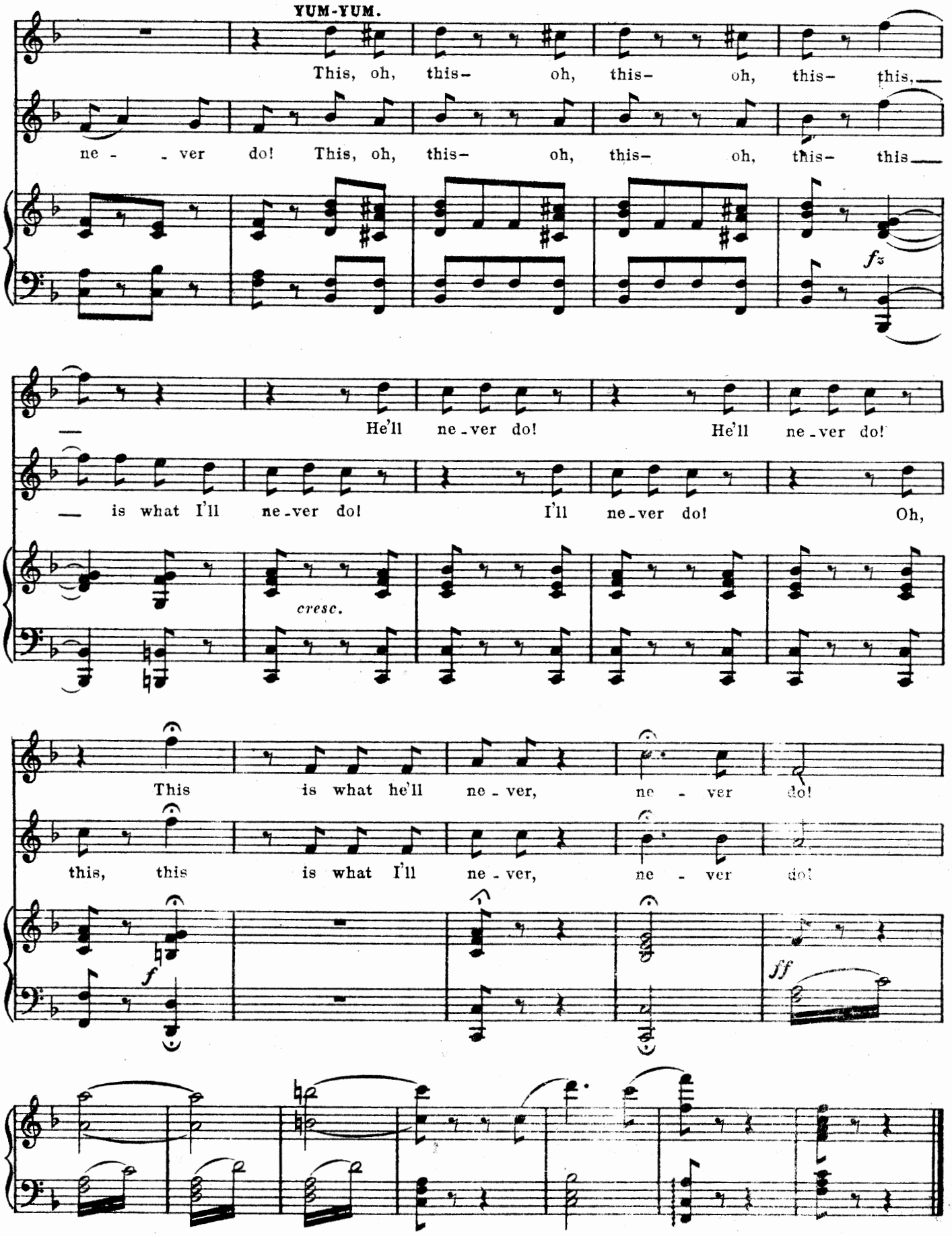
dim.

Allegro.

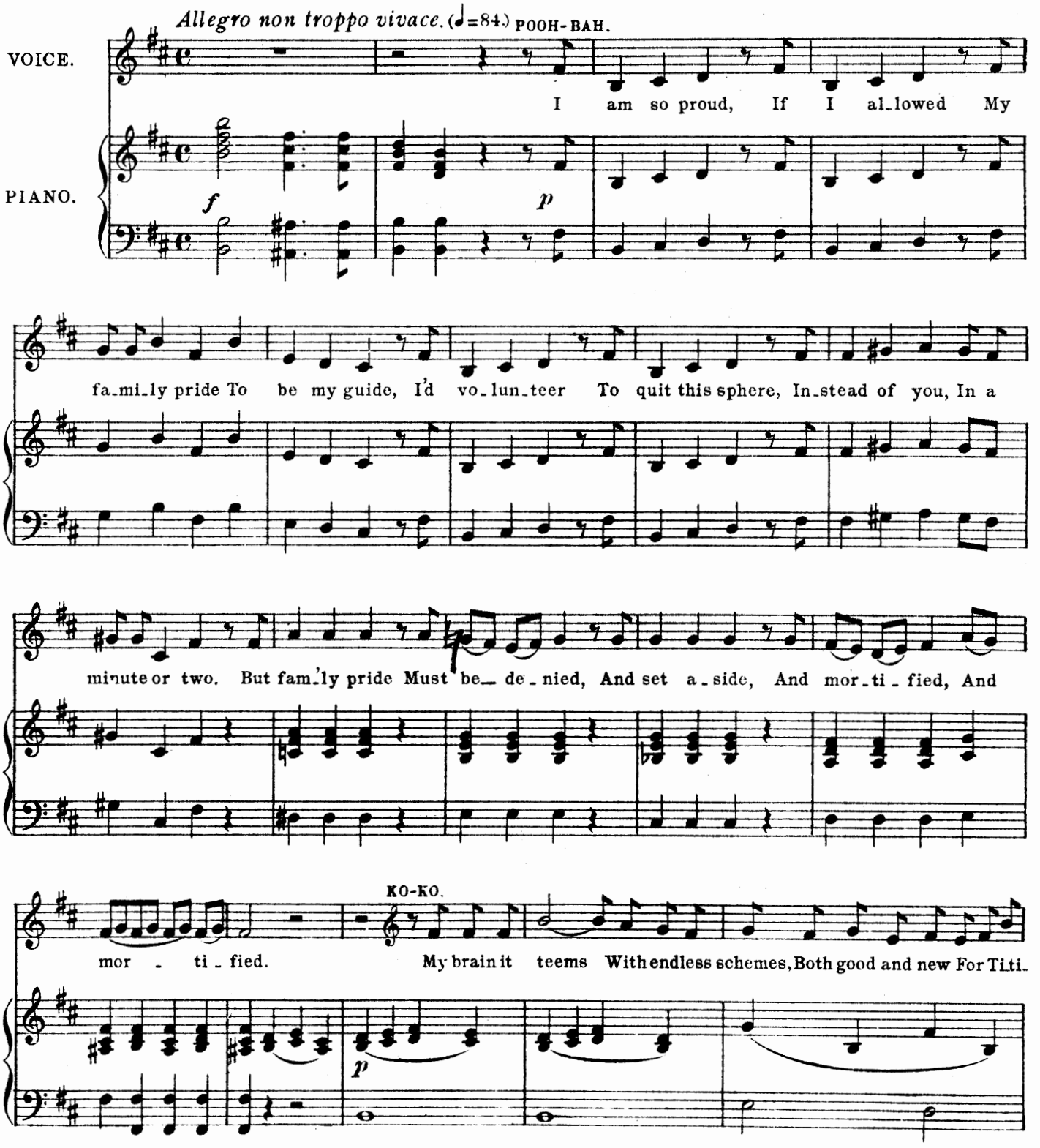
thus. Let me make it clear to you, This is what I'll ne-ver do, This, oh,

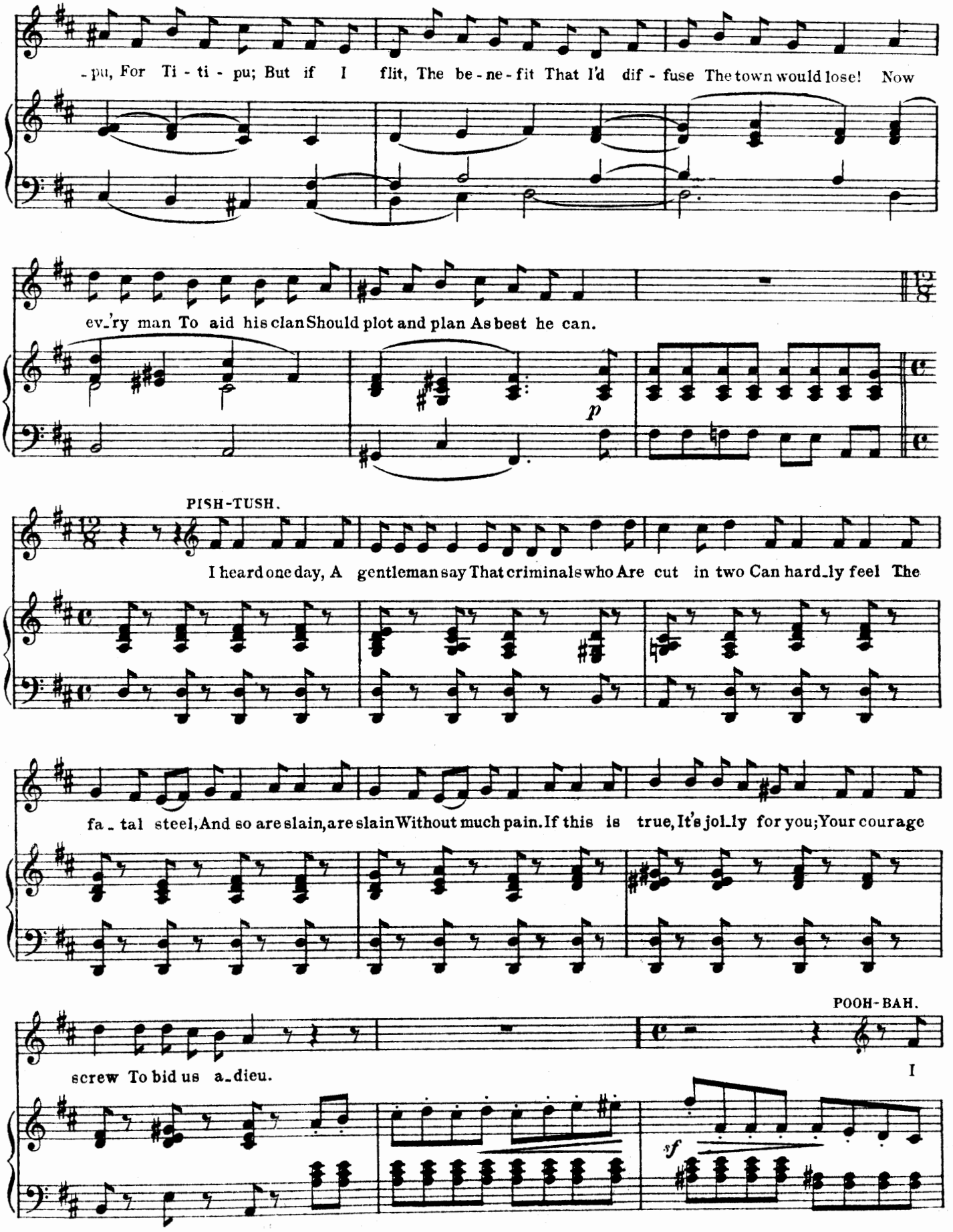
this- oh, this- oh, this, This is what I'll ne - ver,-

fz


YUM-YUM.
This, oh, this- oh, this- oh, this- this,
ne - - ver do! This, oh, this- oh, this- oh, this- this
fz
He'll ne-ver do! He'll ne-ver do!
is what I'll ne-ver do! I'll ne-ver do! Oh,
cresc.
This is what he'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!
this, this is what I'll ne-ver, ne - ver do!
f
ff

No. 10. TRIO—(Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah and Pish-Tush.)




-pu, For Ti - ti - pu; But if I flit, The be - ne - fit That I'd dif - fuse The town would lose! Now
ev'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can.
p
PISH-TUSH.
I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are cut in two Can hard-ly feel The
fa - tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is true, It's jol-ly for you; Your courage
POOH-BAH.
screw To bid us a-dieu.
I
sf

PISH-TUSH.

I heard one day, A gentleman say That criminals who Are

KO-KO.

My brain it teems With endless schemes, Both good and new For Ti-ti-

am so proud, If I al-lowed My fa-mi-ly pride To

cut in two Can hardly feel The fa-tal steel, And so are slain, are slain Without much pain. If this is

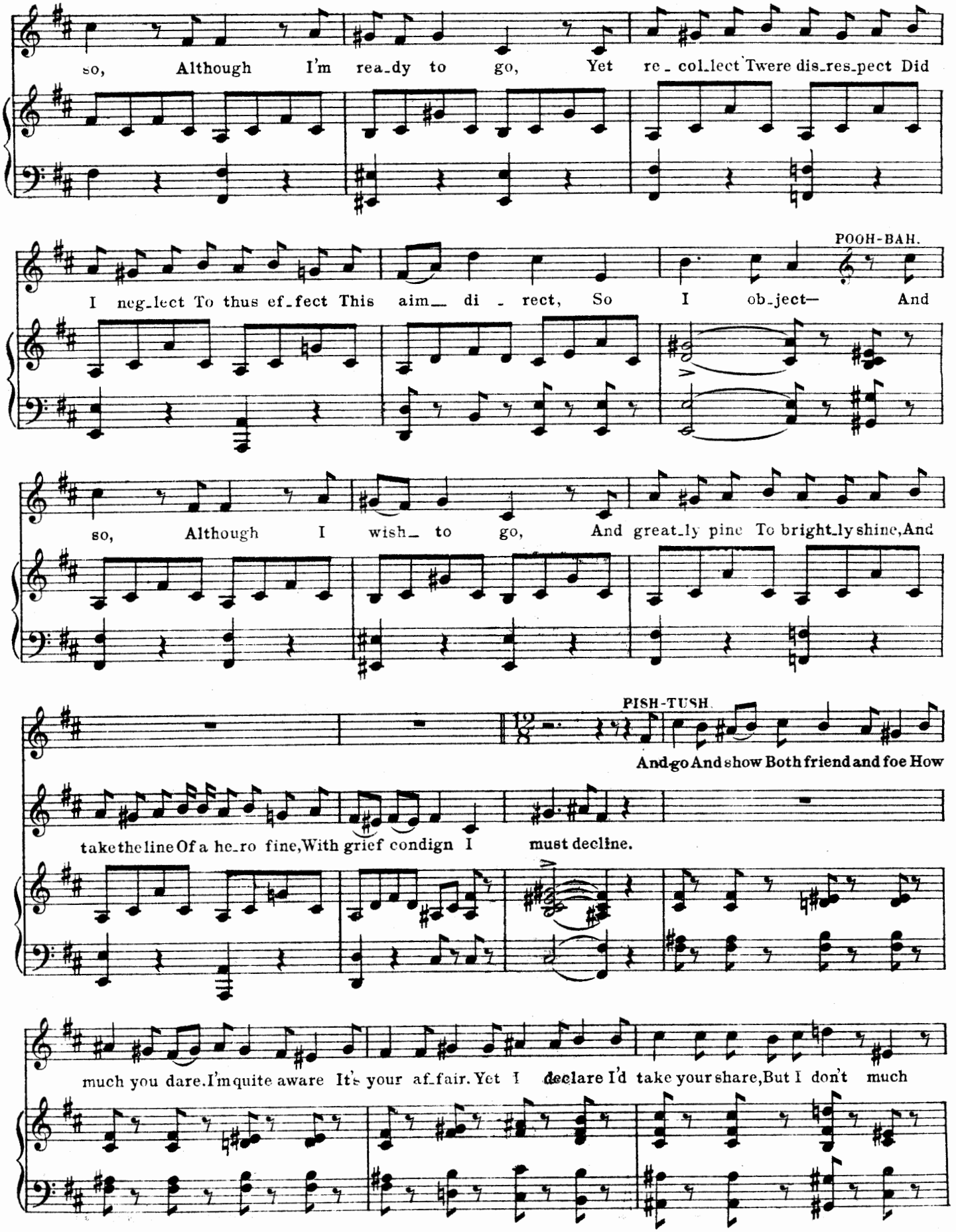
-pu, For Ti-ti-pu; But if I flit, The be-ne-fit That I'd dif-fuse The town would lose! Now

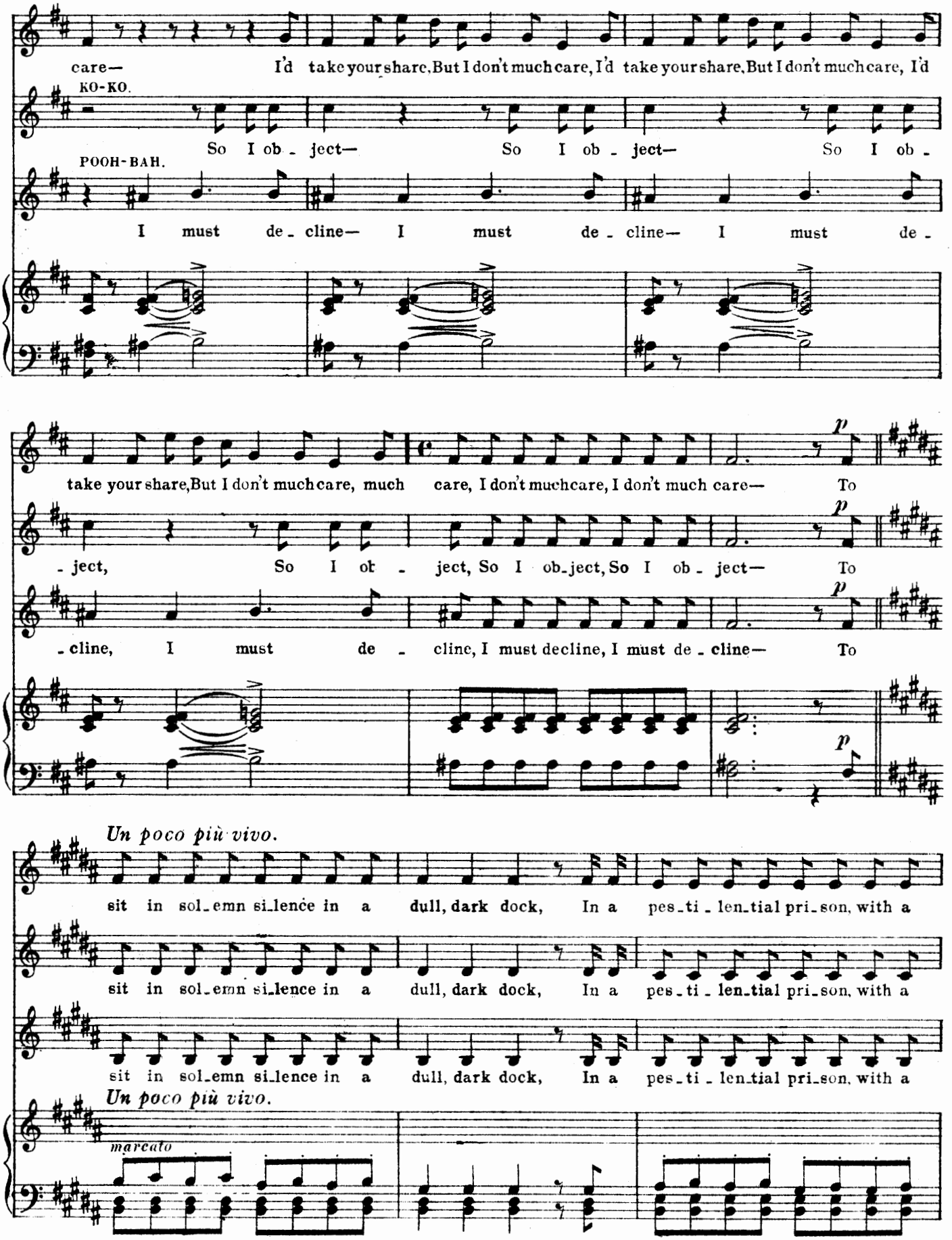
be my guide, I'd vo-lun-teer To quit this sphere In-

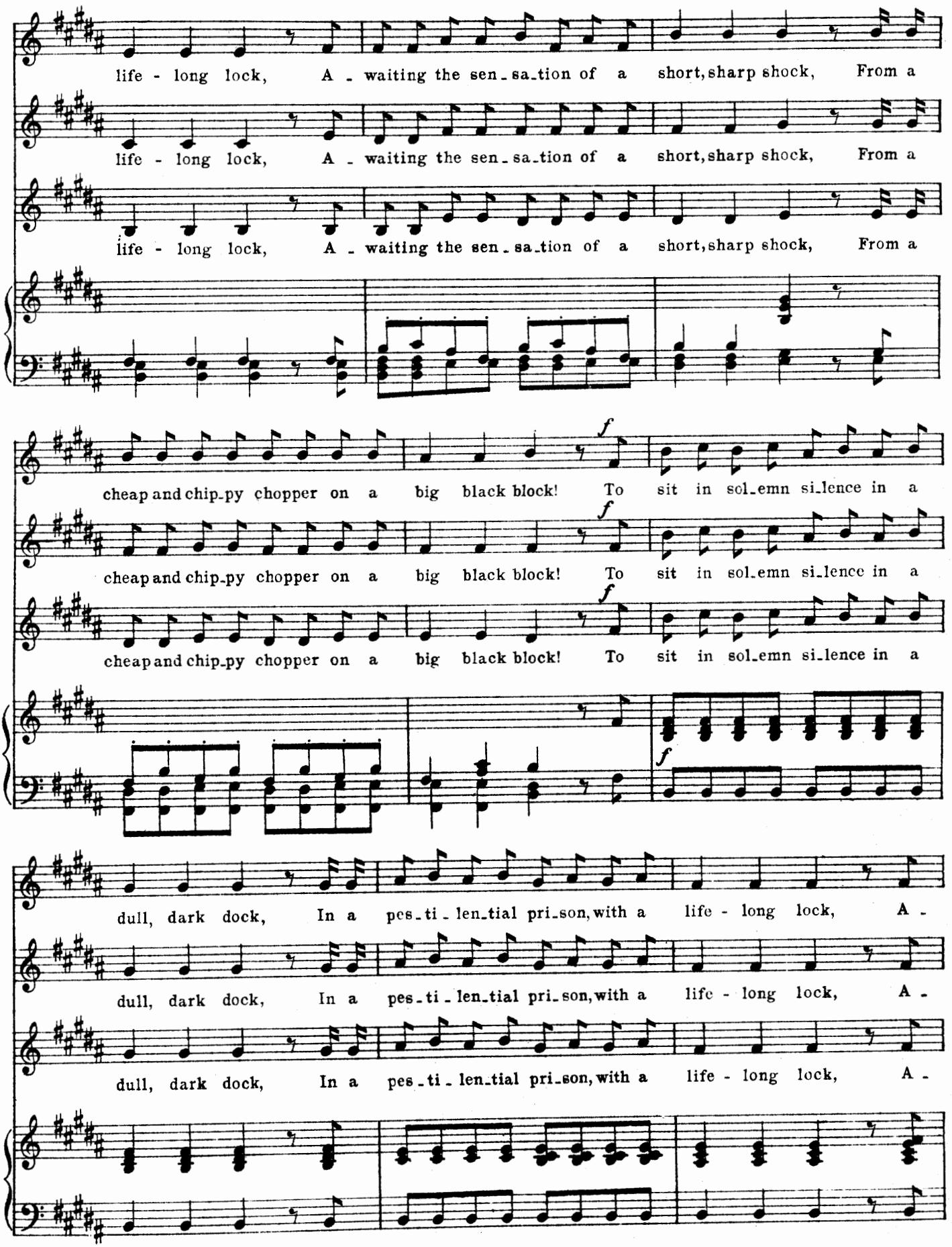
true, It's jol-ly for you; Your courage screw To bid us a-dieu.

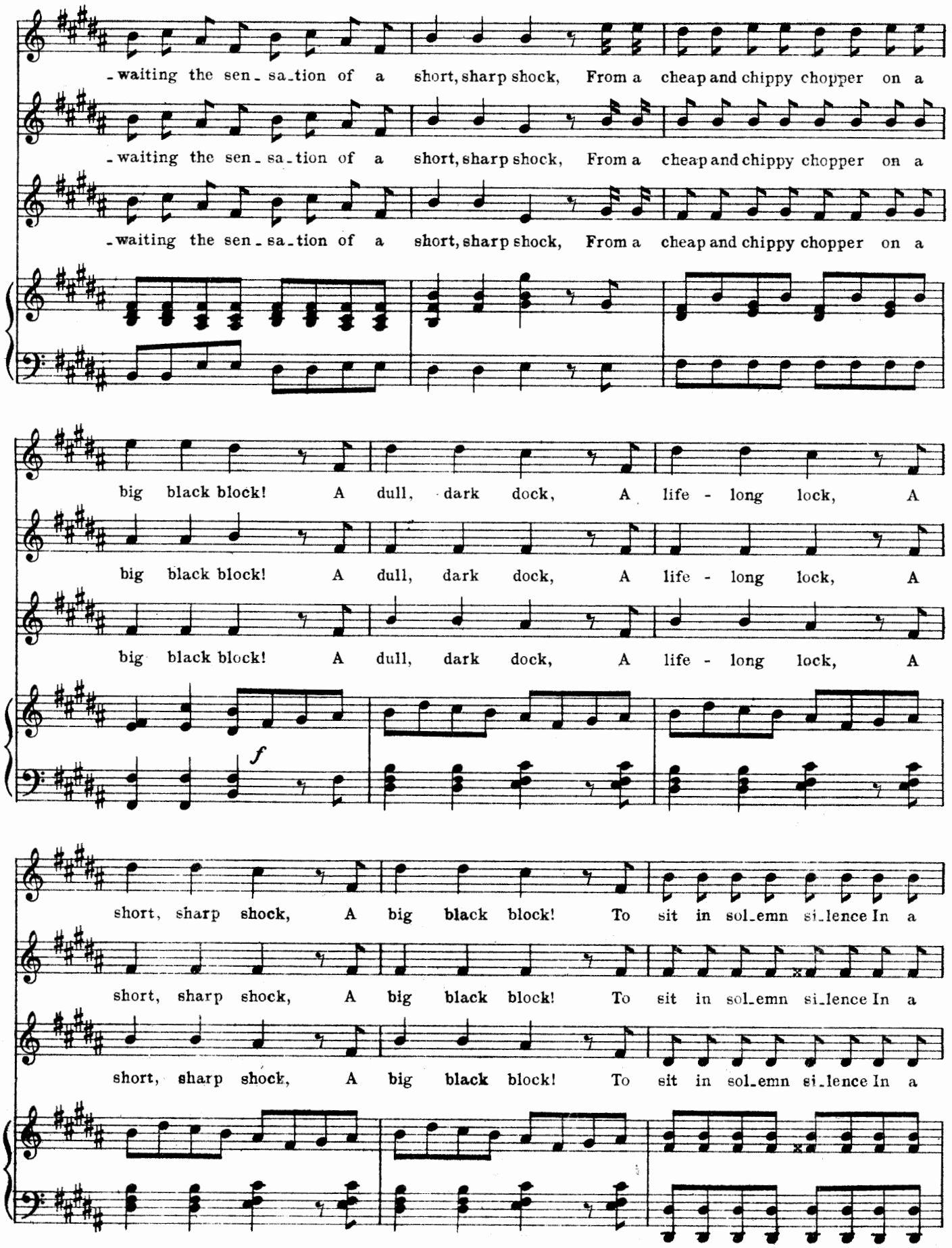
ev-'ry man To aid his clan Should plot and plan As best he can. And

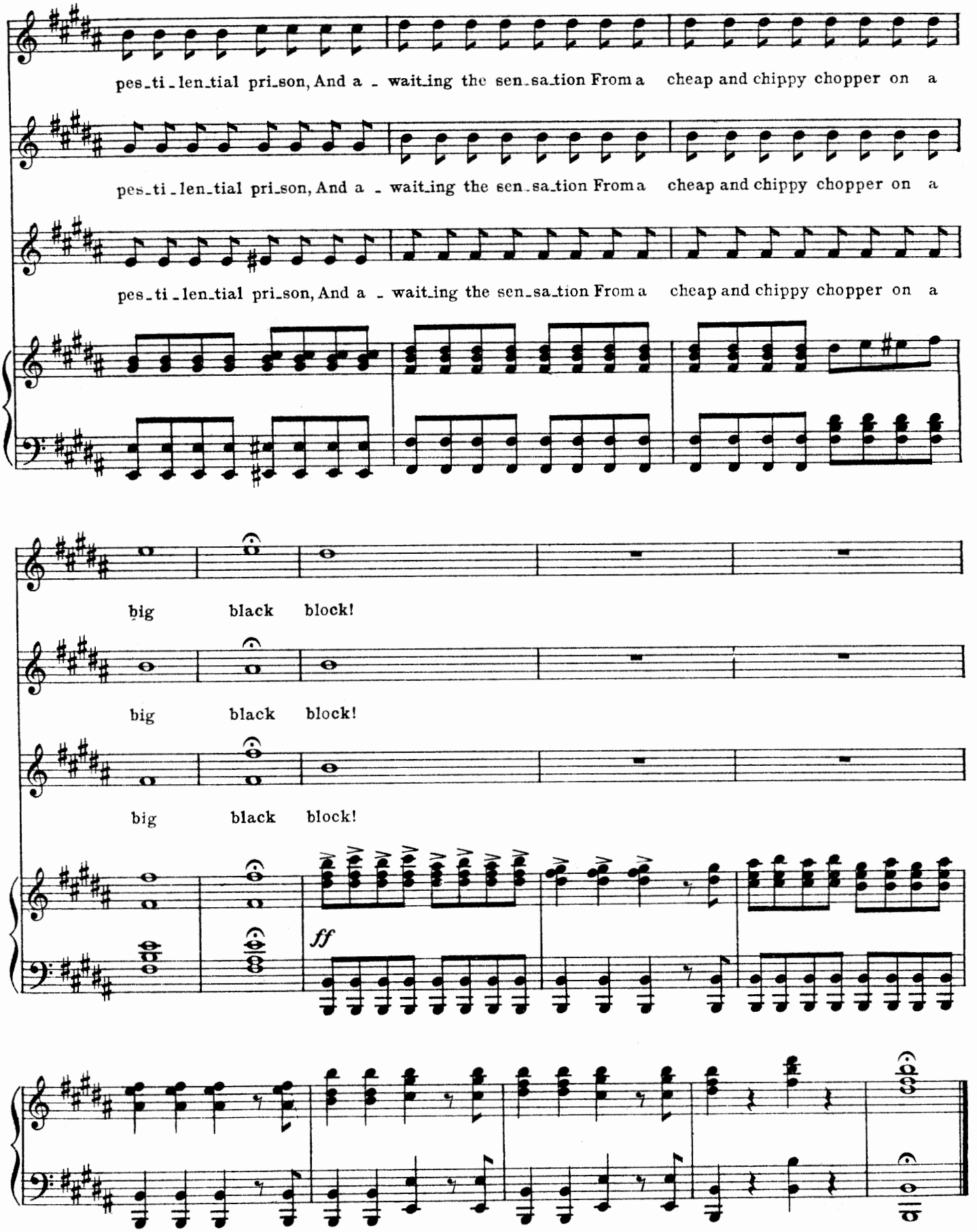
stead of you, In a min-ute or two.


so, Although I'm rea_dy to go, Yet re_col_lect Twere dis_res_pect Did
POOH-BAH.
I neg_lect To thus ef_fect This aim_ di_rect, So I ob_ject— And
so, Although I wish_ to go, And great_ly pine To bright_ly shine, And
PISH-TUSH.
And go And show Both friend and foe How
take the line Of a he_ro fine, With grief con dign I must decline.
much you dare. I'm quite aware It's your af_fair. Yet I declare I'd take your share, But I don't much


care— I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd take your share, But I don't much care, I'd
KO-KO.
So I ob - ject— So I ob - ject— So I ob -
POOH-BAH.
I must de - cline— I must de - cline— I must de -
take your share, But I don't much care, much care, I don't much care, I don't much care— To
- ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject, So I ob - ject— To
- cline, I must de - cline, I must decline, I must de - cline— To
p
Un poco più vivo.
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
sit in sol - emn si - lence in a dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a
Un poco più vivo.
marcato


life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
life - long lock, A - waiting the sen - sa - tion of a short, sharp shock, From a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
cheap and chip - py chopper on a big black block! To sit in sol - emn si - lence in a
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -
dull, dark dock, In a pes - ti - len - tial pri - son, with a life - long lock, A -


-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
-waiting the sen-sa-tion of a short, sharp shock, From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
big black block! A dull, dark dock, A life - long lock, A
f
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a
short, sharp shock, A big black block! To sit in sol-emn si-lence In a


pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
pes_ti_len_tial pri_son, And a _ wait_ing the sen_sa_tion From a cheap and chippy chopper on a
big black block!
big black block!
big black block!
ff

No. 11. FINALE—ACT I.

Allegro moderato. (♩=126.)

PIANO.

f

p *stacc.*

f

CHORUS. GIRLS.

With as-pect stern And gloomy stride,

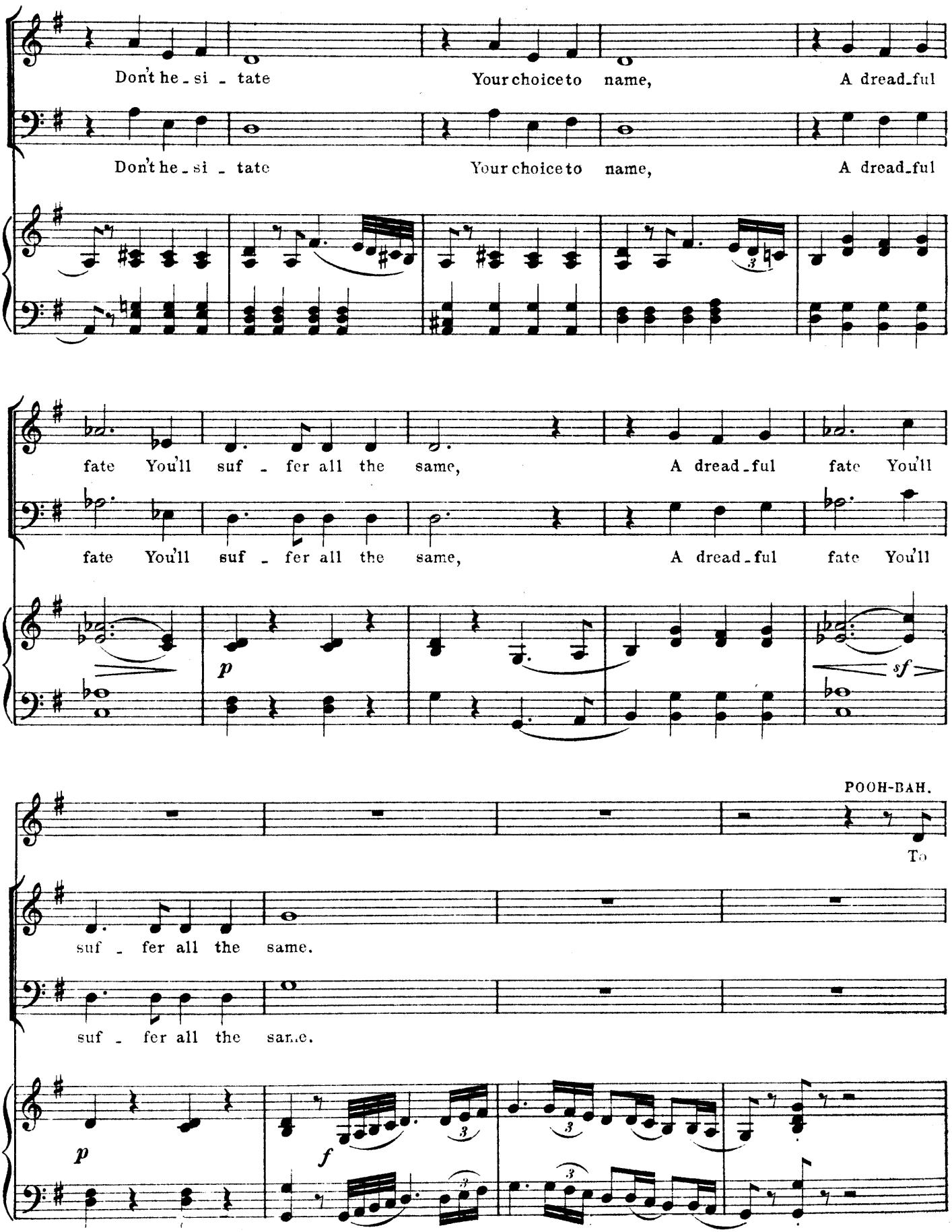
MEN.

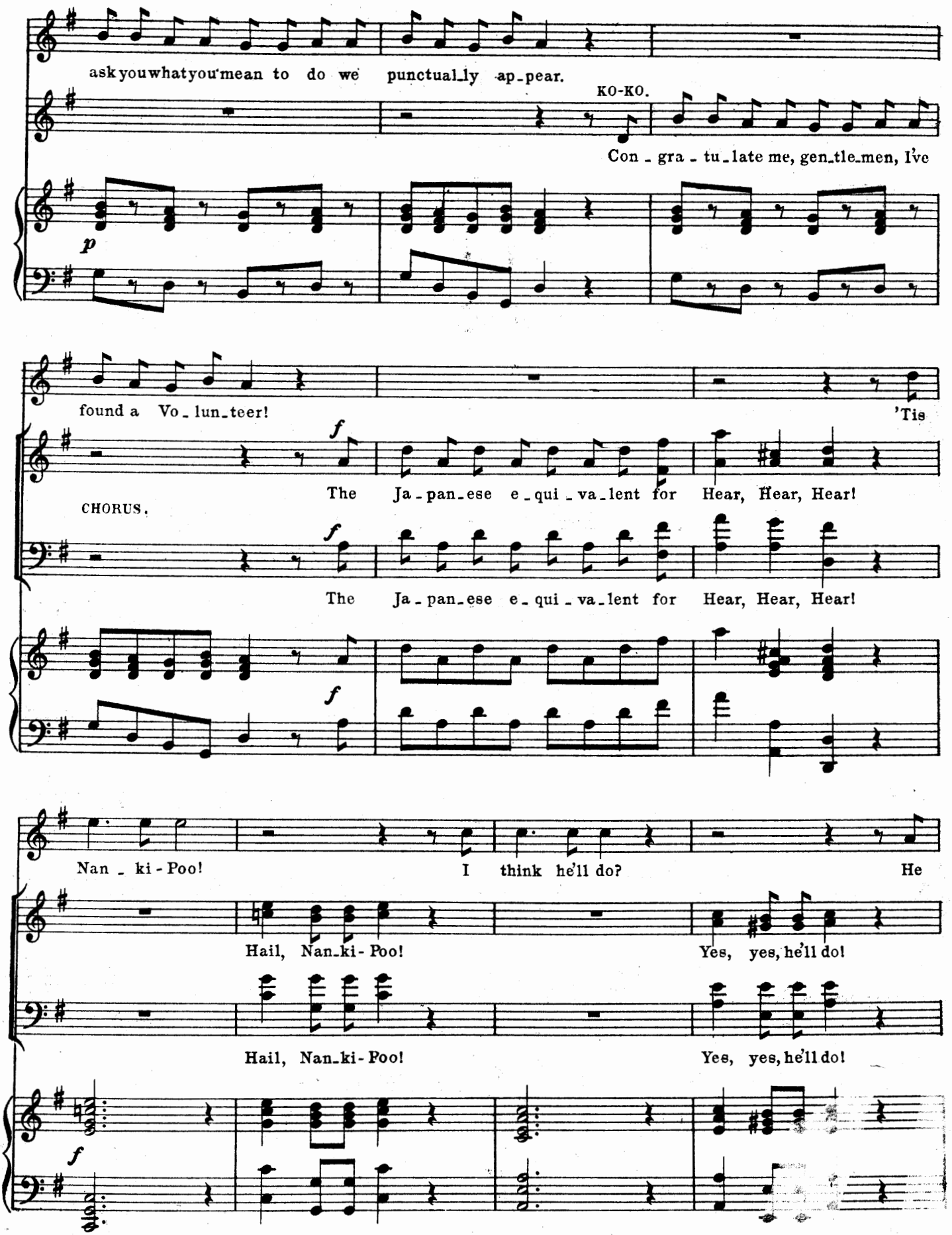
With as-pect stern And gloomy stride,

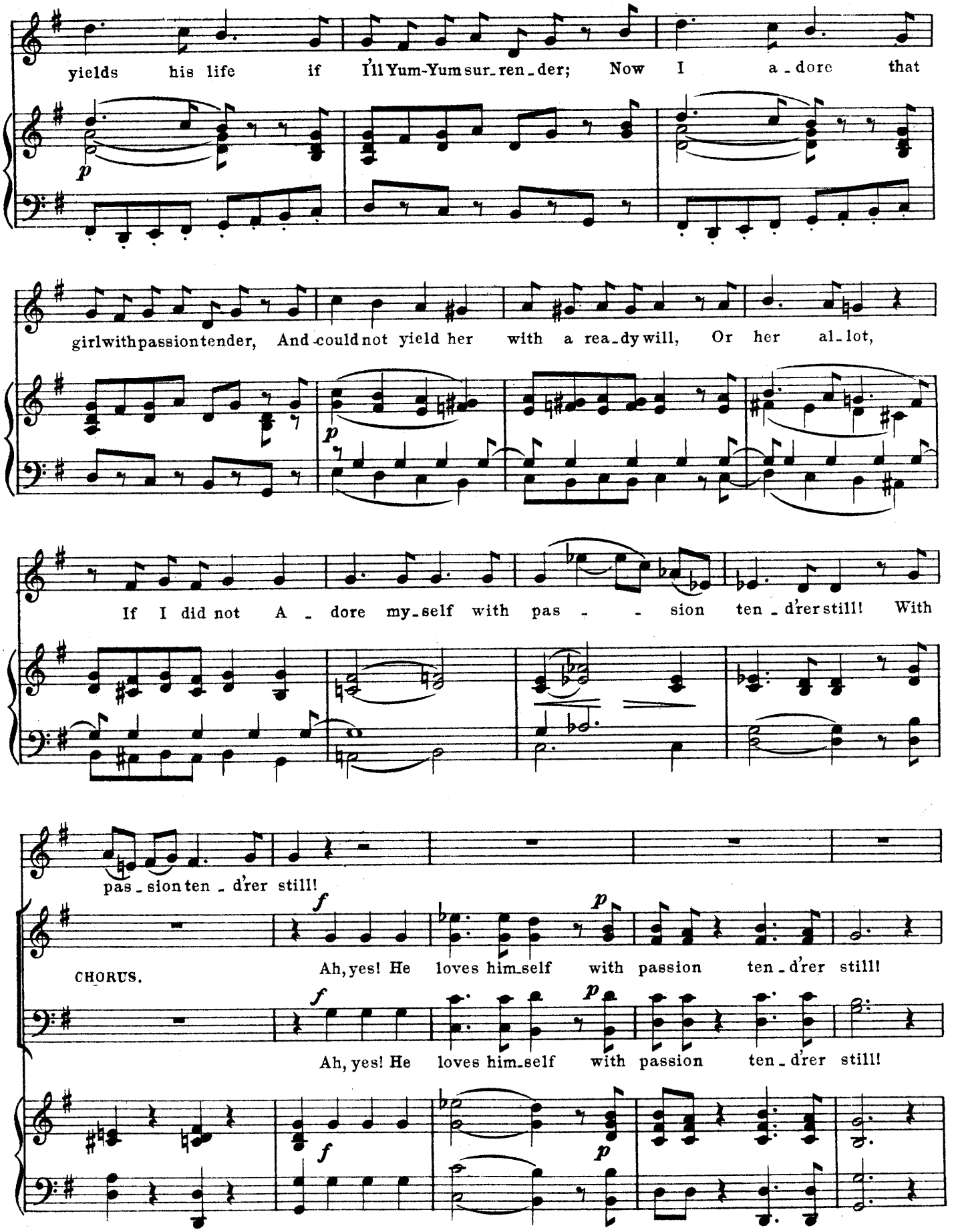
f

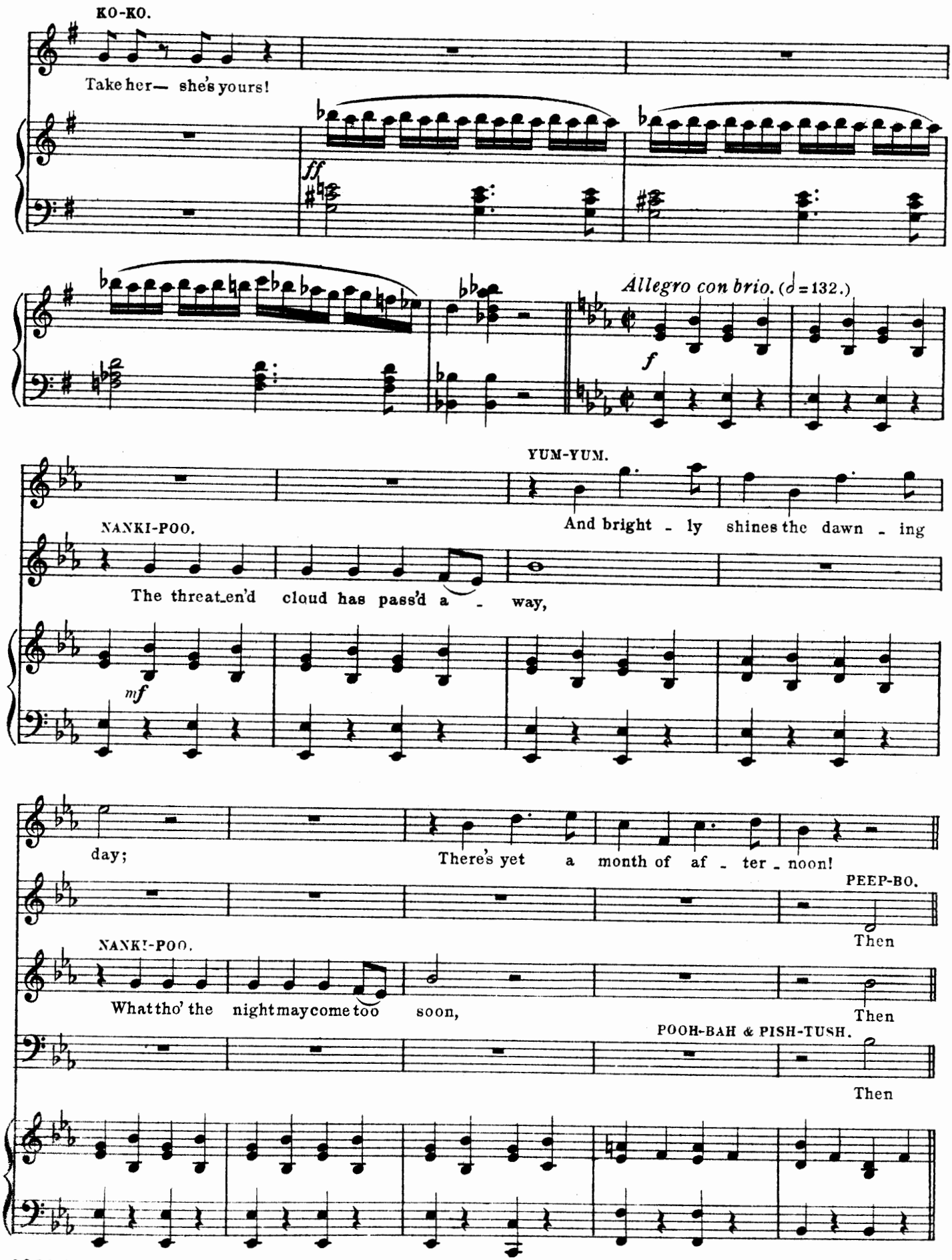
We come to learn How you de-cide.

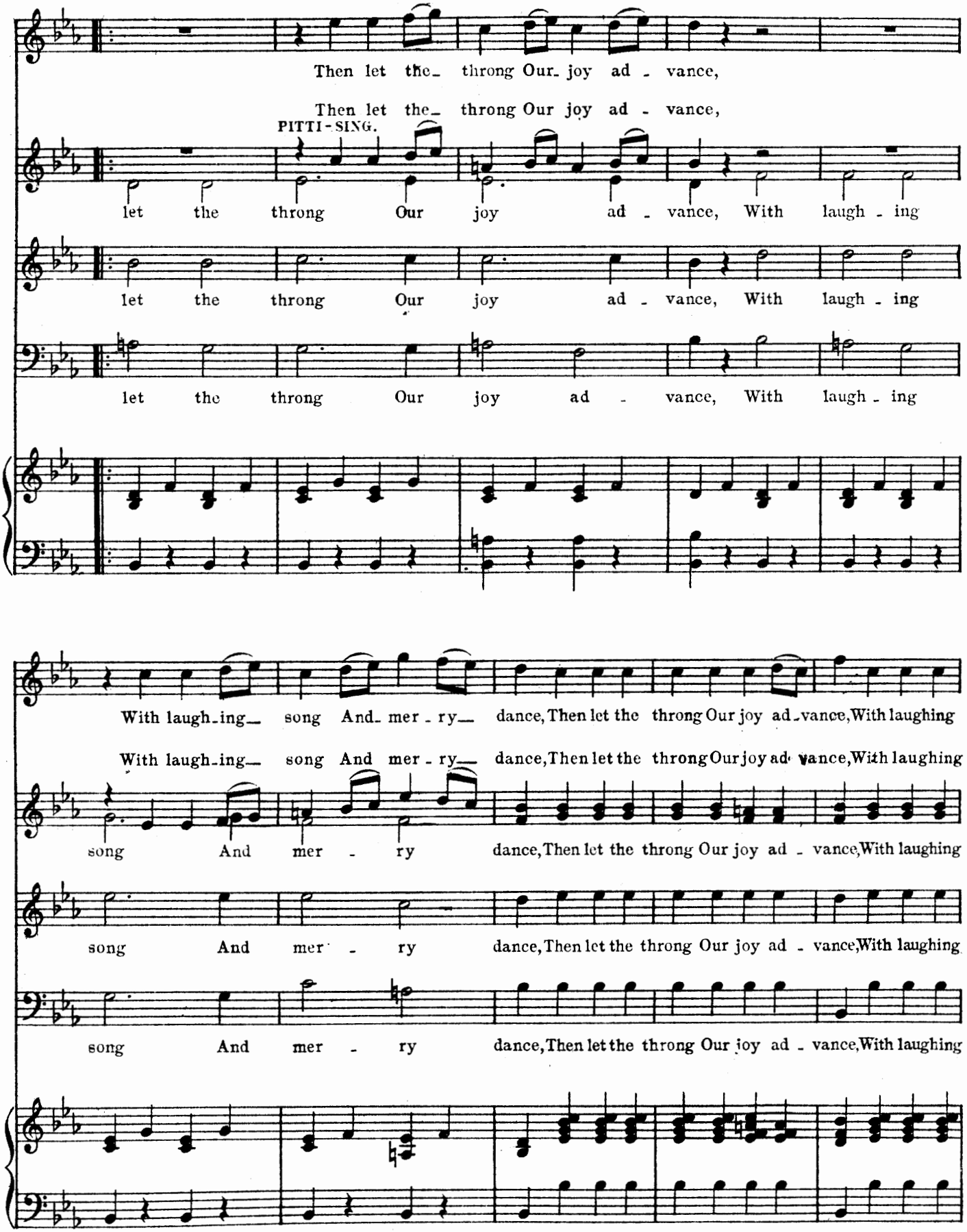
We come to learn How you de-cide.

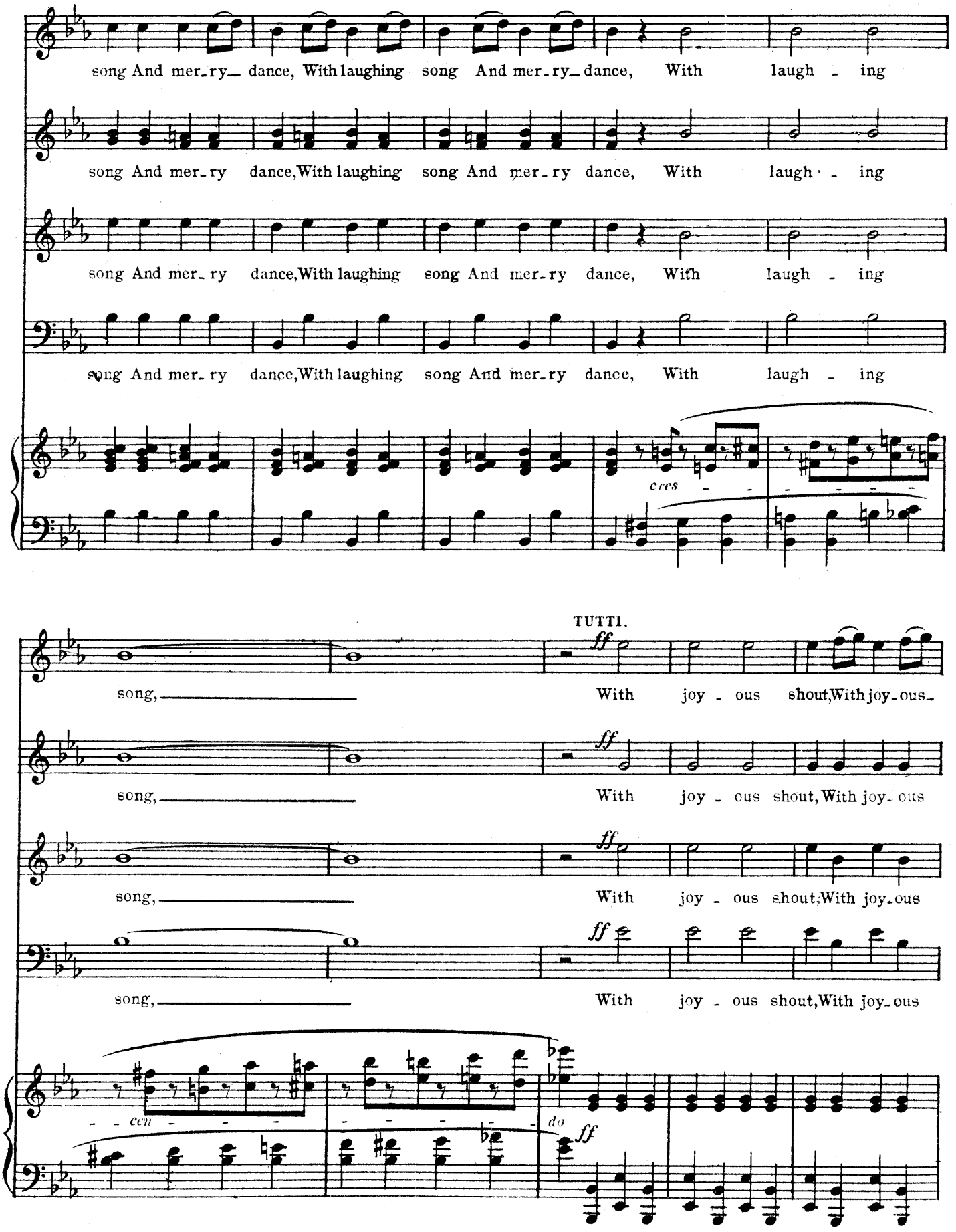

Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to name,
A dread-ful
Don't he - si - tate
Your choice to name,
A dread-ful
fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful fate You'll
fate You'll suf - fer all the same,
A dread-ful fate You'll
p
sf
POOH-BAH.
To
suf - fer all the same.
suf - fer all the same.
p
f

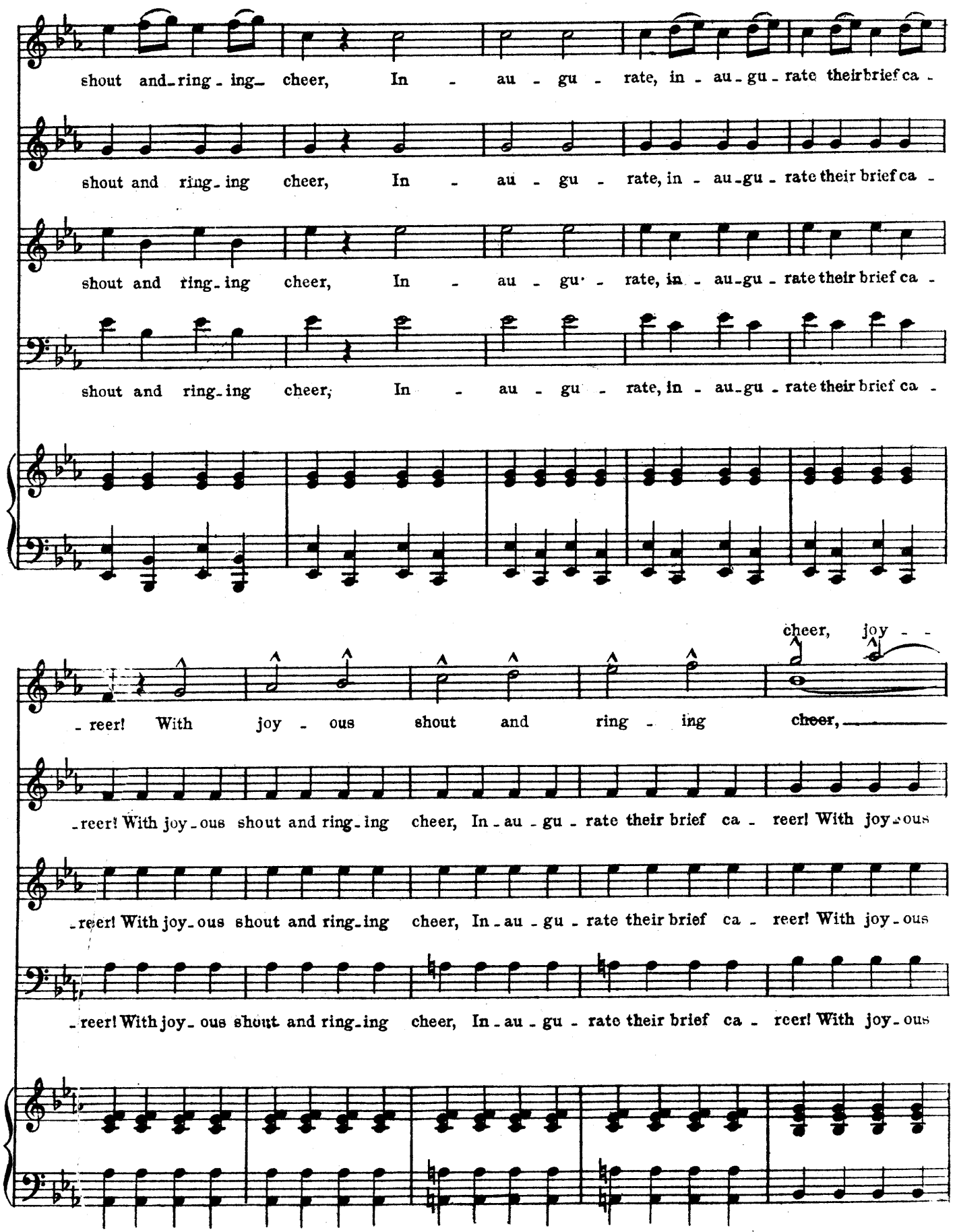

ask you what you mean to do we punctually ap_pear.
KO-KO.
Con_gra_tu_late me, gen_tle_men, I've
p
found a Vo_lun_teer!
'Tis
f
The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear, Hear, Hear!
CHORUS.
f
The Ja_pan_ese e_qui_va_lent for Hear, Hear, Hear!
f
Nan_ki-Poo!
I think he'll do?
He
Hail, Nan_ki-Poo!
Yes, yes, he'll do!
Hail, Nan_ki-Poo!
Yes, yes, he'll do!
f

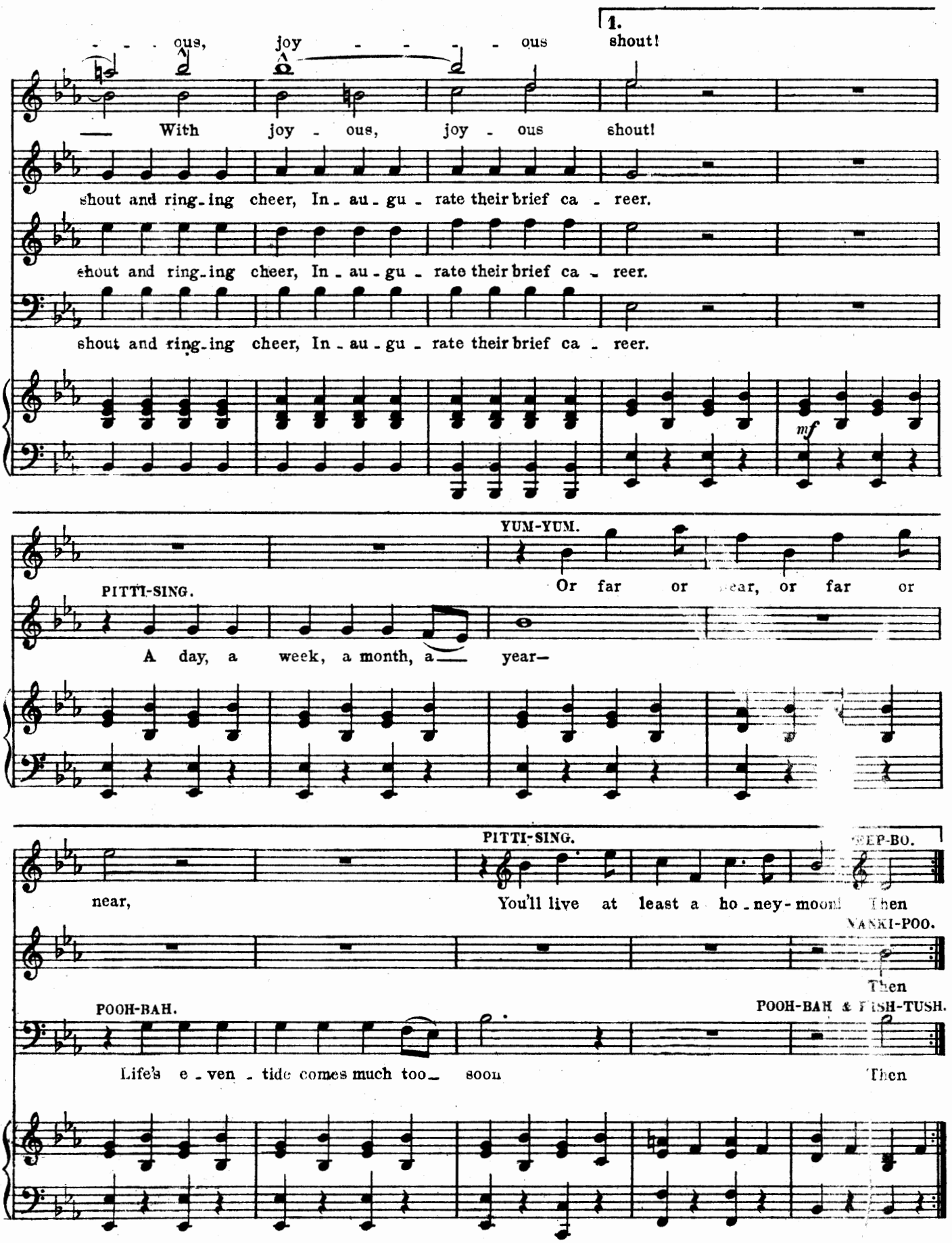

yields his life if I'll Yum-Yum sur-ren-der; Now I a-dore that
girl with passion tender, And could not yield her with a rea-dy will, Or her al-lot,
If I did not A-dore my-self with pas-sion ten-d'rer still! With
pas-sion ten-d'rer still!
CHORUS.
Ah, yes! He loves him-self with passion ten-d'rer still!
Ah, yes! He loves him-self with passion ten-d'rer still!

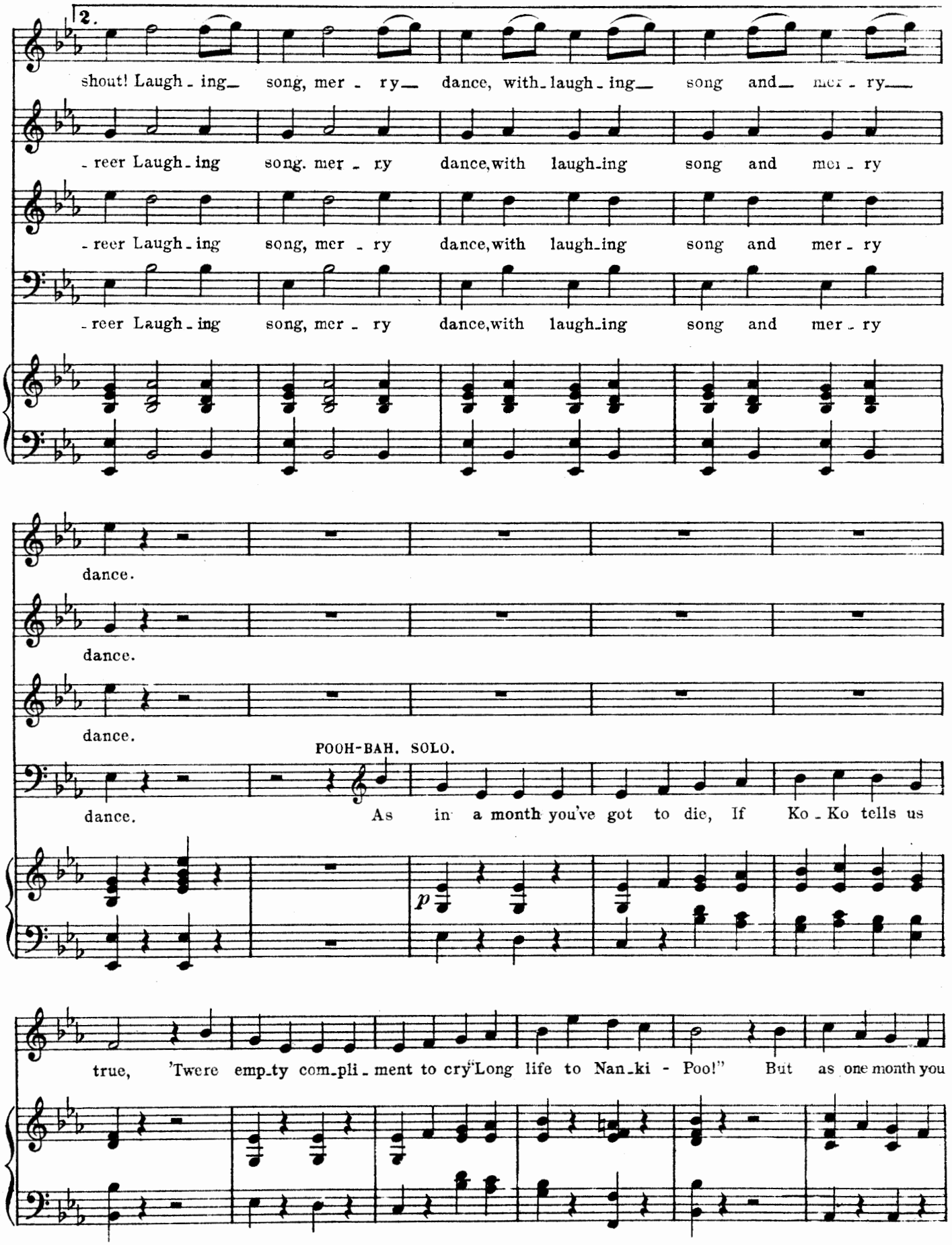

KO-KO.
Take her— she's yours!
ff
Allegro con brio. (♩=132.)
f
YUM-YUM.
NANKI-POO.
And bright - ly shines the dawn - ing
The threat_en'd cloud has pass'd a - way,
mf
day;
There's yet a month of af - ter - noon!
PEEP-BO.
Then
NANKI-POO.
What tho' the night may come too soon,
Then
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then

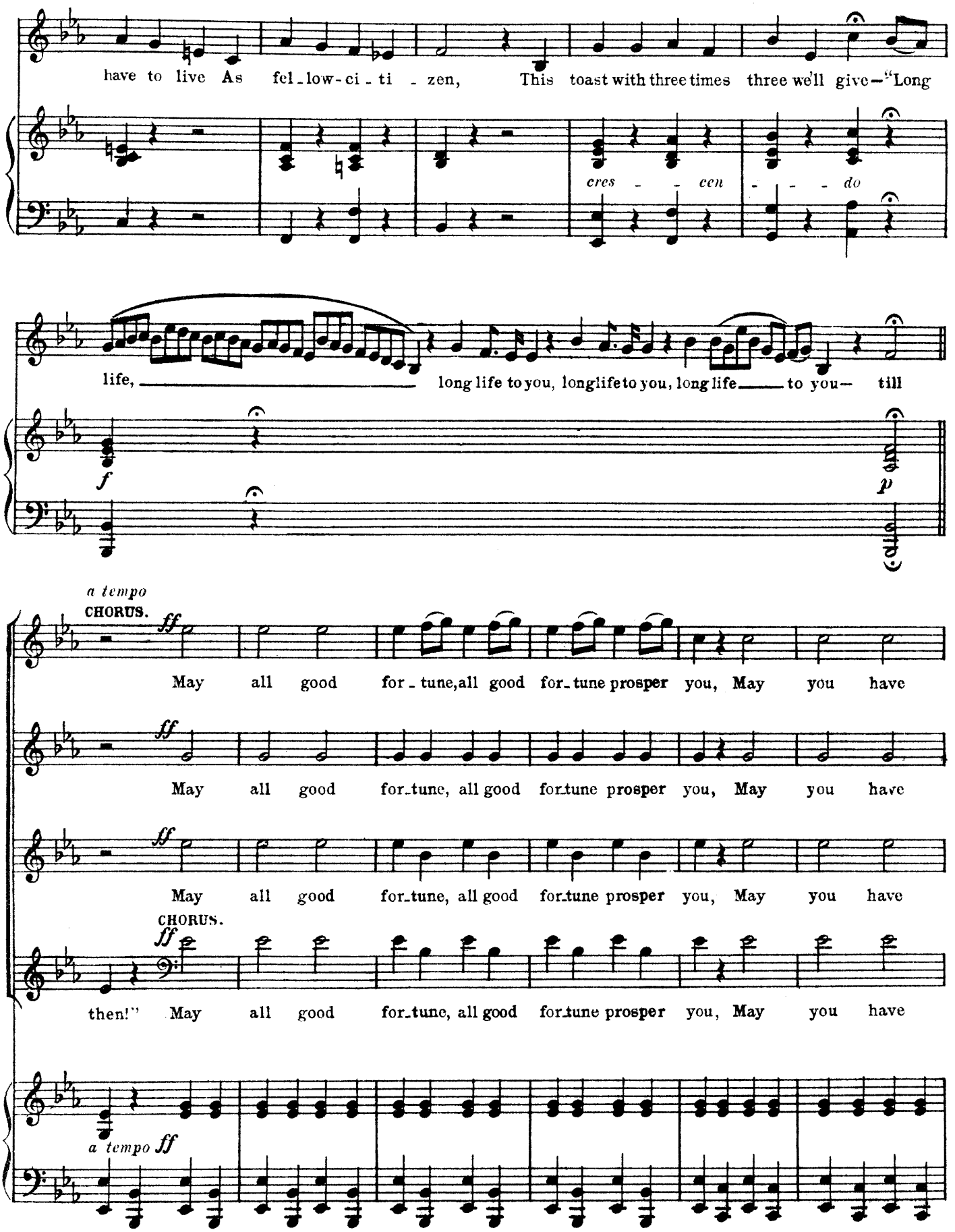

Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PITTI-SING.
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laugh - ing
With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-vance, With laughing
With laugh-ing song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad-vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing
song And mer - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With laughing

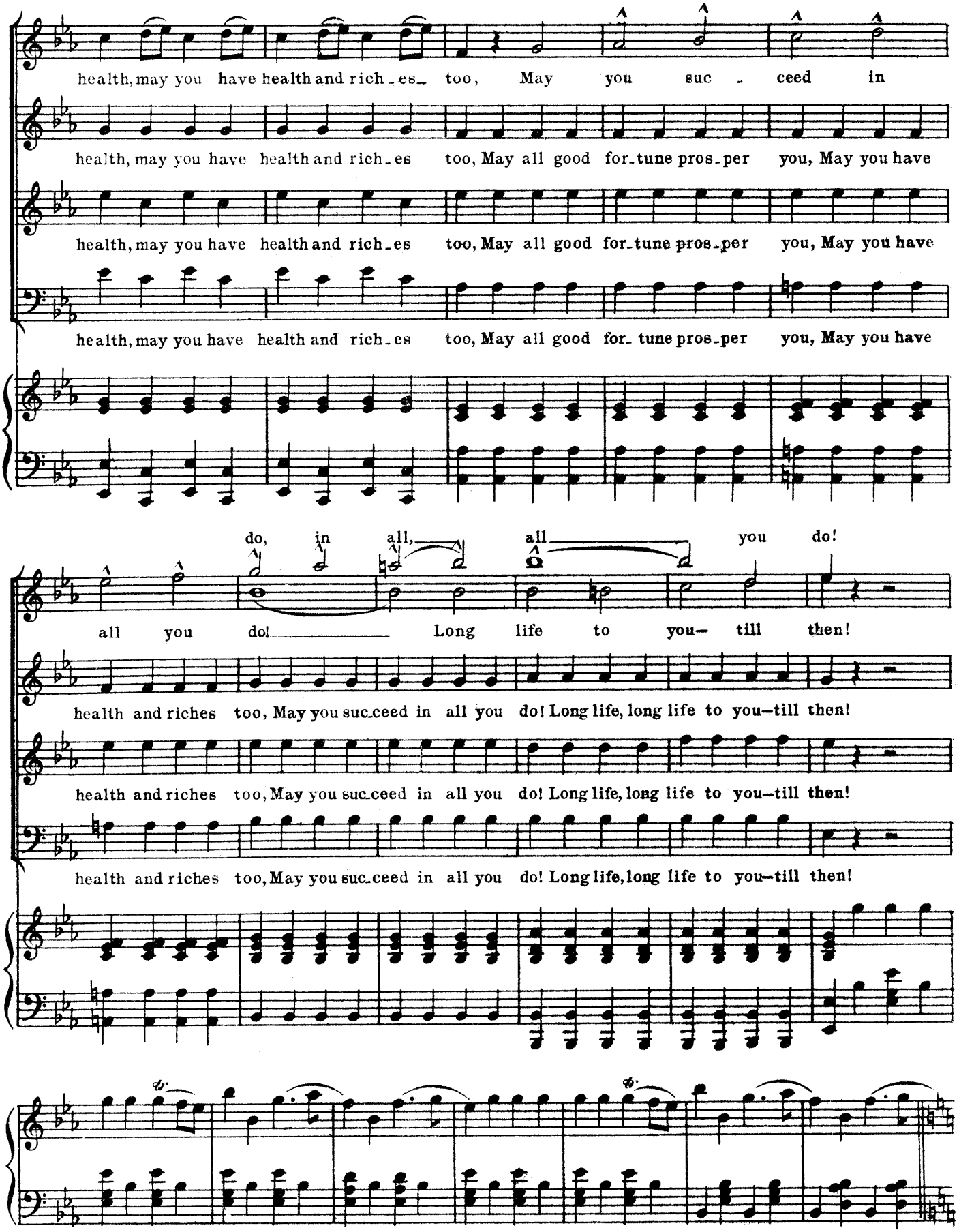

song And mer_ry_ dance, With laughing song And mer_ry_ dance, With laugh _ ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh _ ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh _ ing
song And mer_ry dance,With laughing song And mer_ry dance, With laugh _ ing
cres
TUTTI.
ff
song, With joy _ ous shout,With joy_ous_
song, With joy _ ous shout, With joy_ ous
song, With joy _ ous shout;With joy_ous
song, With joy _ ous shout,With joy_ous
cen
do
ff


shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
shout and ring-ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate, in - au-gu - rate their brief ca -
cheer, joy - -
- reer! With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer,
- reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous
- reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous
- reer! With joy-ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca - reer! With joy-ous


1.
ous, joy ous shout!
With joy ous, joy ous shout!
shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca-reer.
shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca-reer.
shout and ring-ing cheer, In-au-gu-rate their brief ca-reer.
mf
YUM-YUM.
Or far or ear, or far or
PITTI-SING.
A day, a week, a month, a year—
PITTI-SING.
near, You'll live at least a ho-ney-moon! Then
EP-BO.
NANKI-POO.
Then
POOH-BAH.
POOH-BAH & TISH-TUSH.
Life's e-ven-tide comes much too soon Then


2.
shout! Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song. mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
- reer Laugh - ing song, mer - ry dance, with laugh - ing song and mer - ry
dance.
dance.
dance.
dance.
POOH-BAH. SOLO.
As in a month you've got to die, If Ko - Ko tells us
p
true, 'Twere emp - ty com - pli - ment to cry "Long life to Nan - ki - Poo!" But as one month you


have to live As fel_low-ci_ti _ zen, This toast with three times three we'll give—"Long
cres _ _ cen _ _ _ do
life, _____ long life to you, long life to you, long life ____ to you— till
f
p
a tempo
CHORUS.
ff
May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have
May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have
May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have
CHORUS.
ff
then!" May all good for_tune, all good for_tune prosper you, May you have
a tempo ff


health, may you have health and rich-es too, May you suc-ceed in
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
health, may you have health and rich-es too, May all good for-tune pros-per you, May you have
do, in all, all you do!
all you do! Long life to you— till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!
health and riches too, May you succeed in all you do! Long life, long life to you—till then!

Allegro agitato.

ff

RECIT. KATISHA.

Your re-vels cease! As-sist me, all of you!

f a tempo

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f

Why, who is this whose e - vil

f a tempo

I claim my per - jur'd lov-er, Nan - ki -

eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti-vi-ties?

eyes Rain blight on our fes - ti-vi-ties?

RECIT.

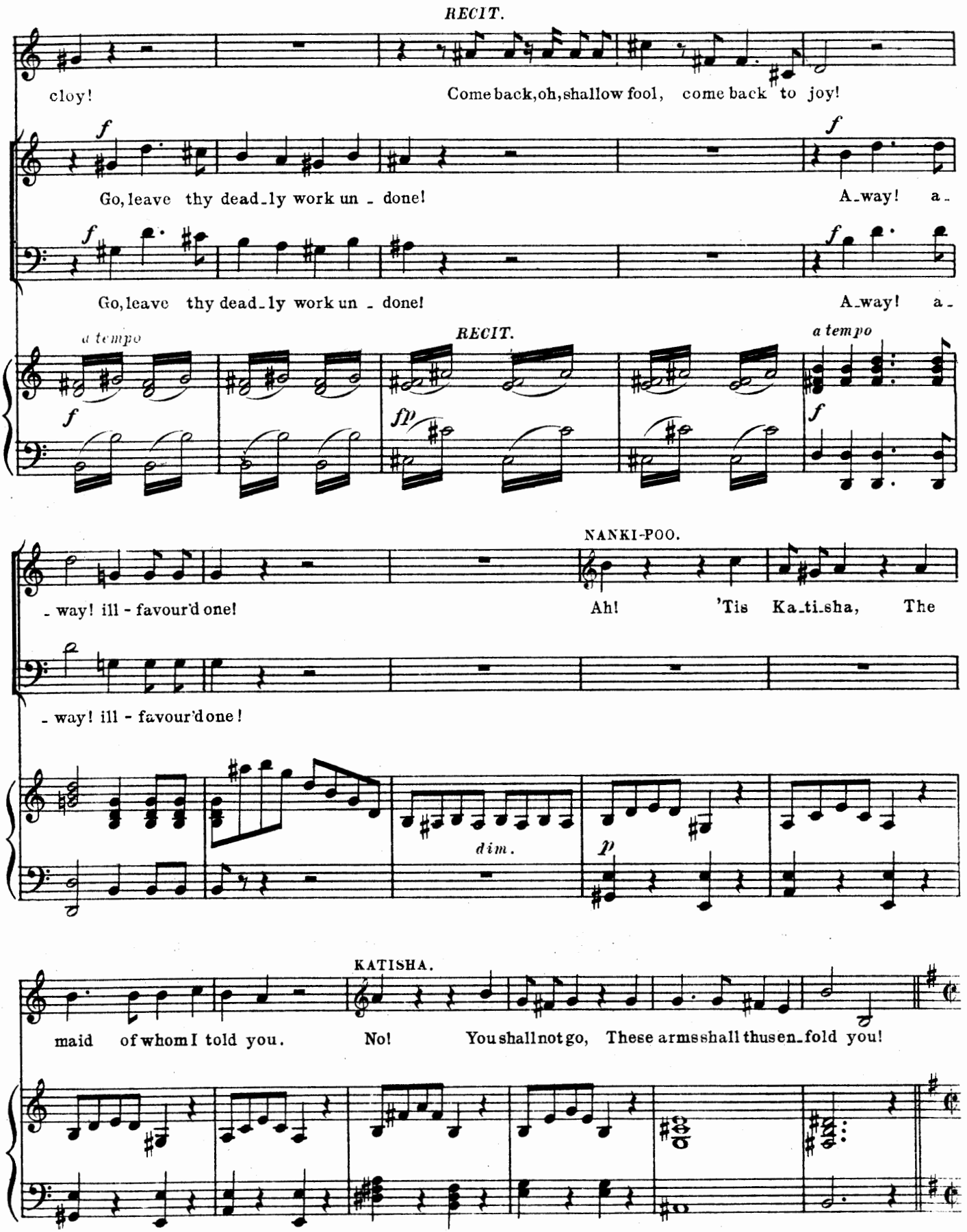
- Poo!

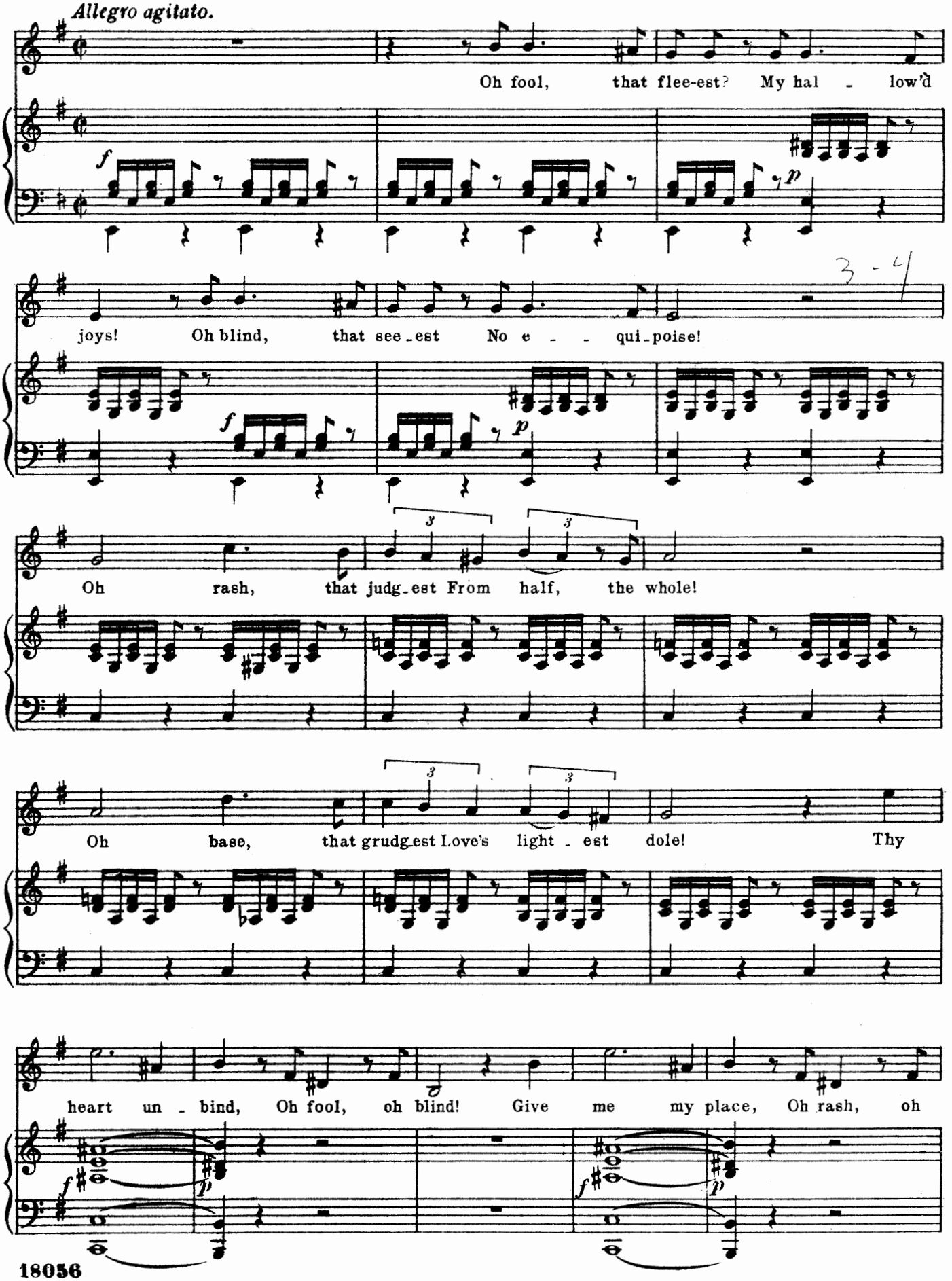
Oh, fool! to shun de - lights ___ that ne-ver

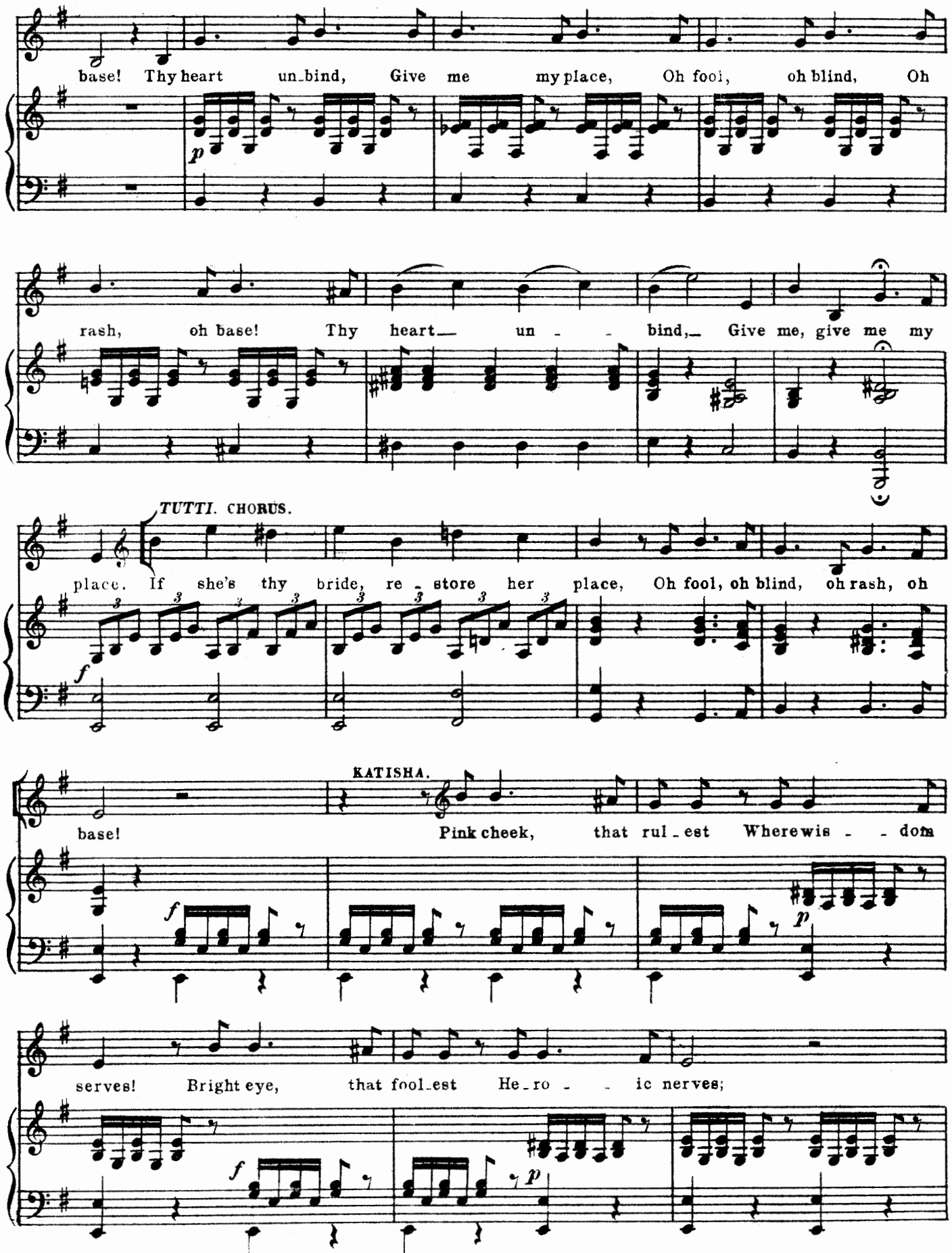
f

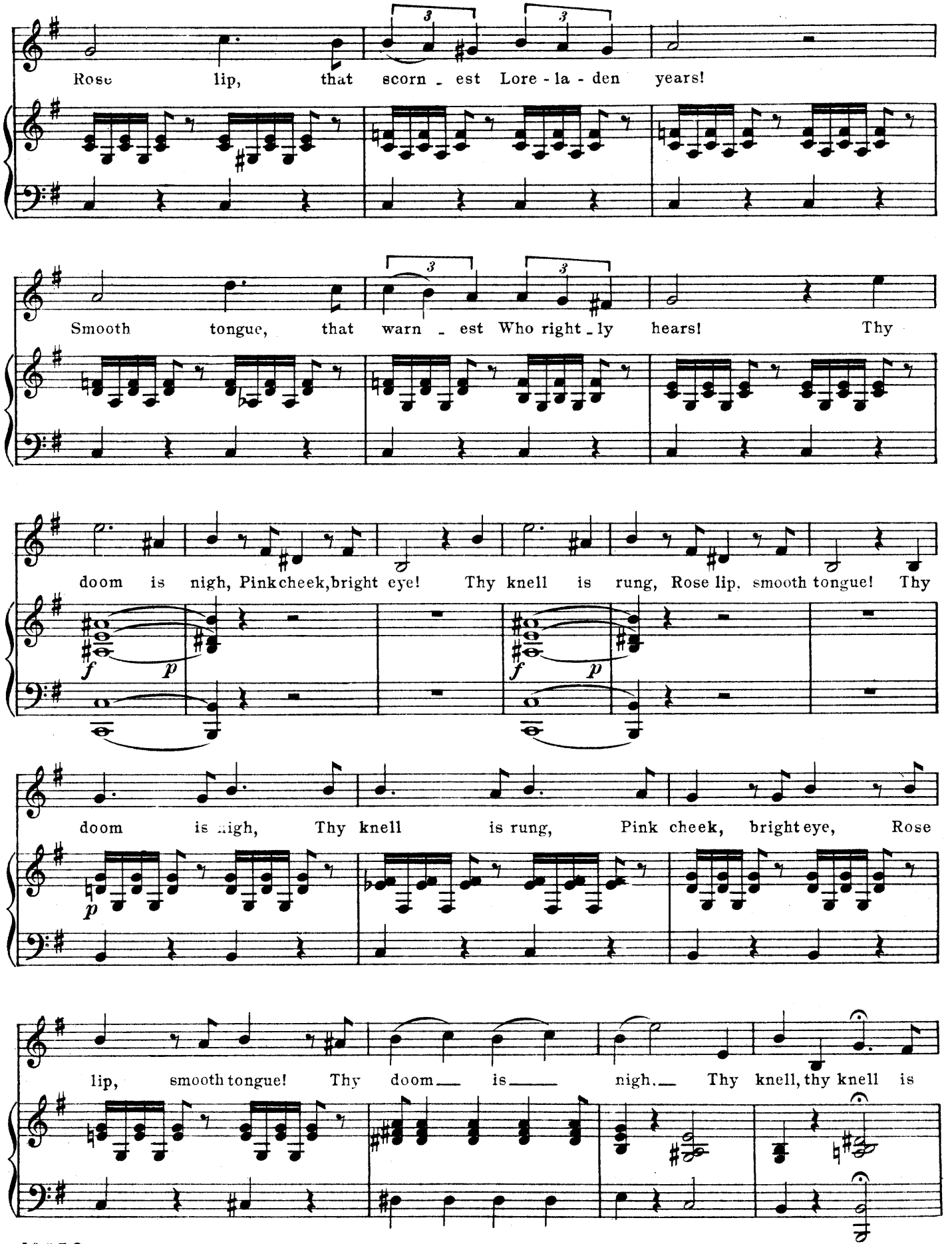
fp

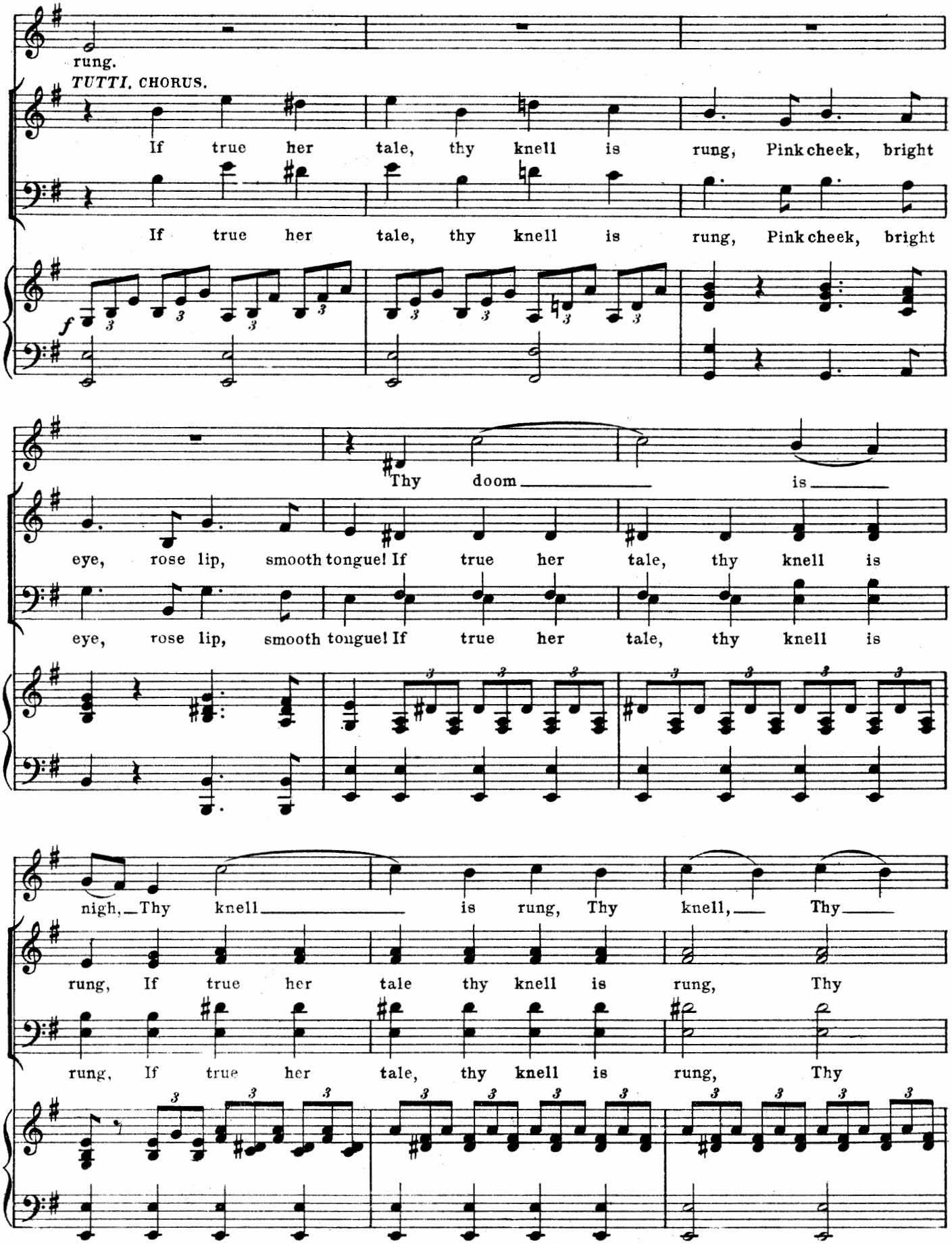
p

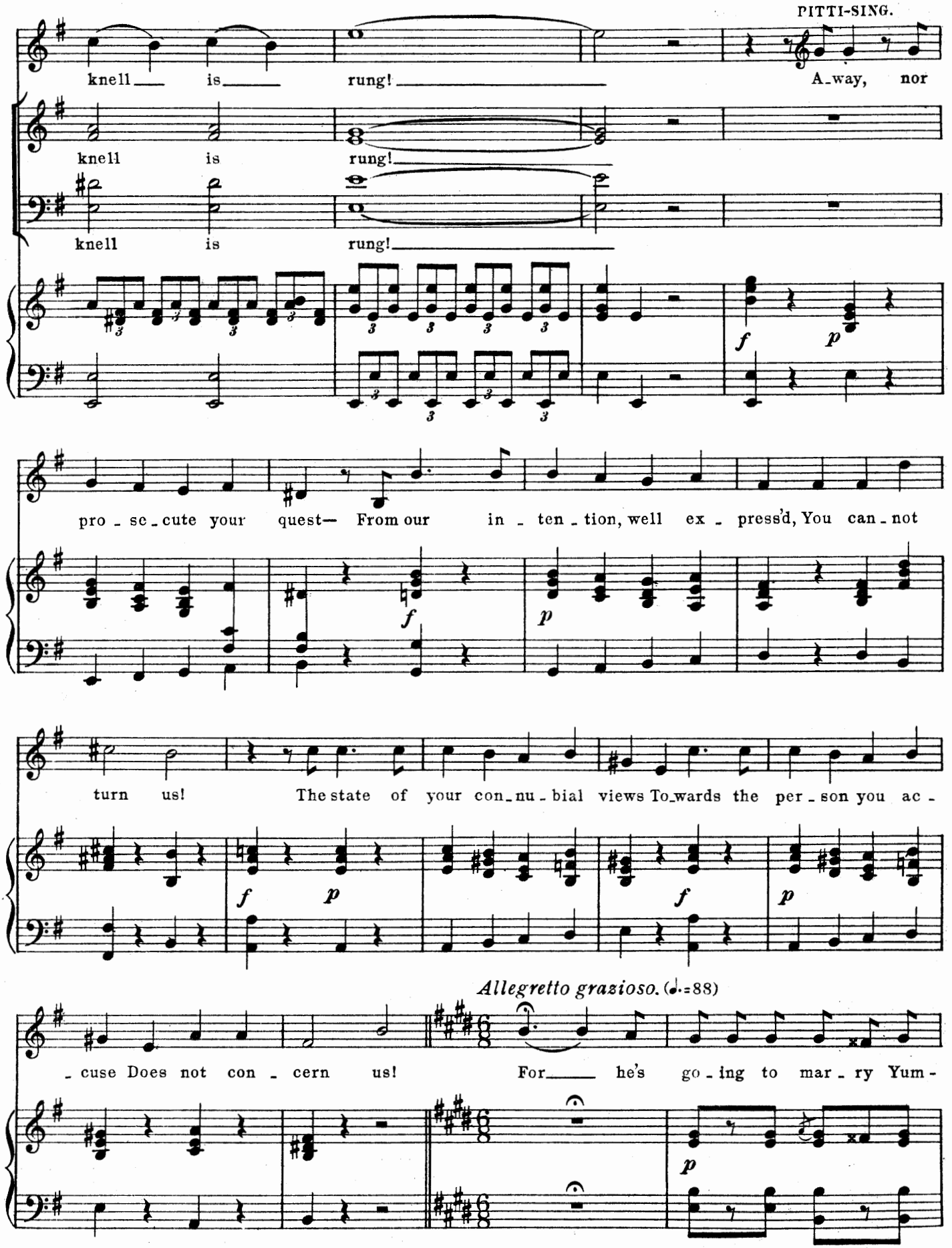

RECIT.
cloy!
Come back, oh, shallow fool, come back to joy!
Go, leave thy dead_ly work un_done!
A_way! a_
Go, leave thy dead_ly work un_done!
A_way! a_
a tempo
RECIT.
a tempo
_way! ill-favour'd one!
NANKI-POO.
Ah! 'Tis Ka_ti_sha, The
_way! ill-favour'd one!
dim.
KATISHA.
maid of whom I told you.
No! You shall not go, These arms shall thus en_fold you!

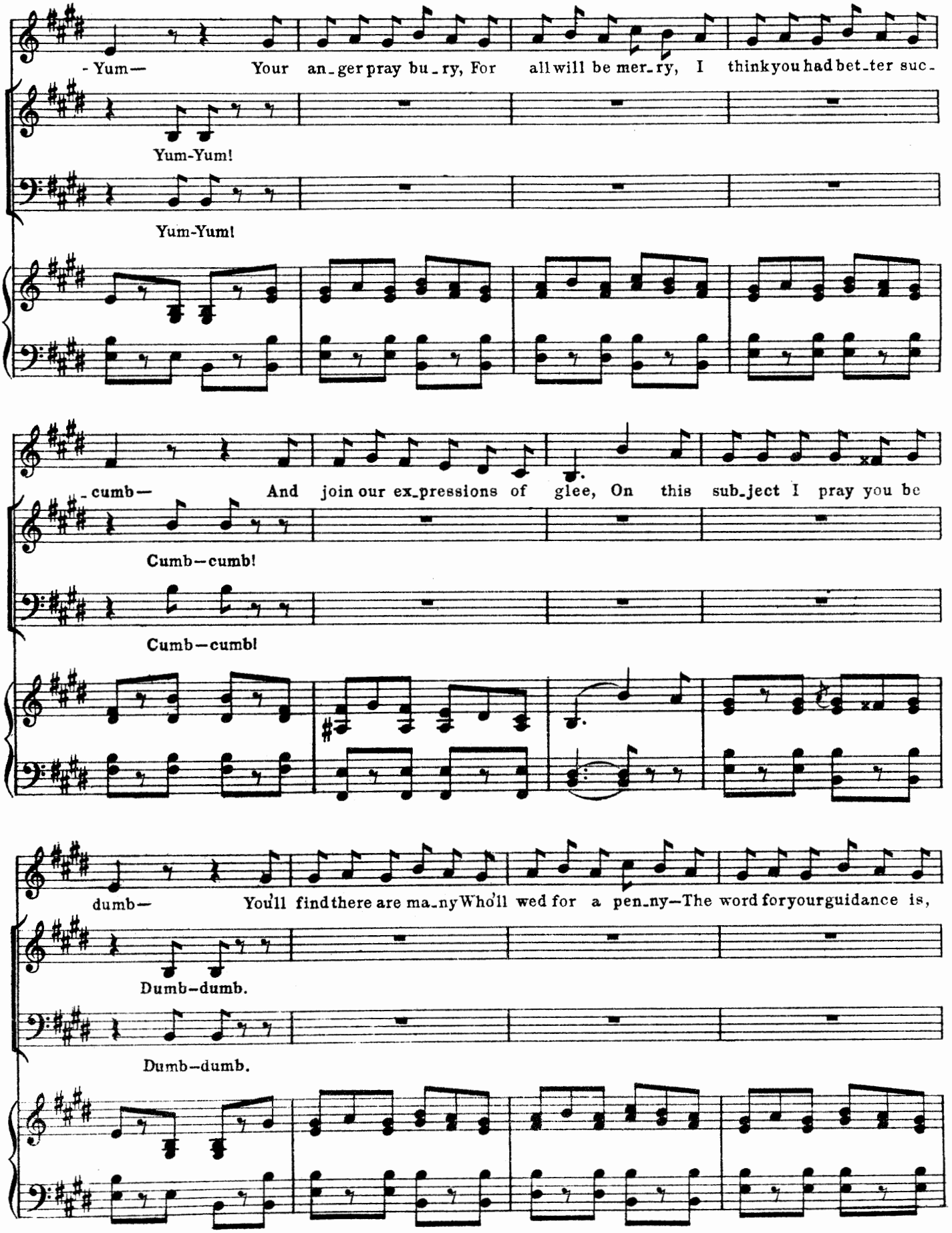

Allegro agitato.
Oh fool, that flee-est? My hal - low'd
joys! Oh blind, that see-est No e - - qui-poise!
Oh rash, that judg-est From half, the whole!
Oh base, that grudg-est Love's light - est dole! Thy
heart un - bind, Oh fool, oh blind! Give me my place, Oh rash, oh

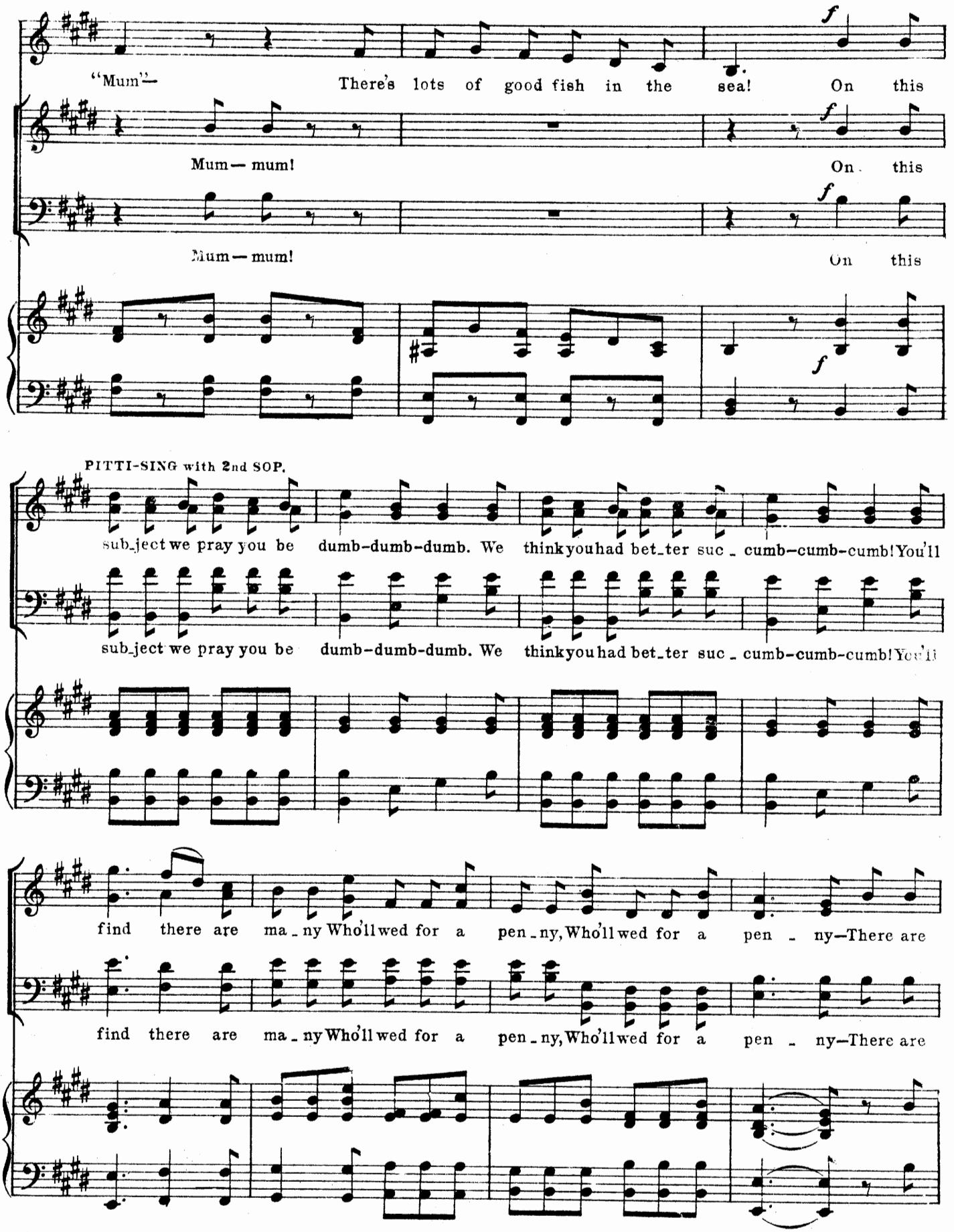

base! Thy heart un-bind, Give me my place, Oh fool, oh blind, Oh
rash, oh base! Thy heart— un - - bind,— Give me, give me my
TUTTI. CHORUS.
place. If she's thy bride, re - store her place, Oh fool, oh blind, oh rash, oh
KATISHA.
base! Pink cheek, that rul - est Wherewis - - dom
serves! Bright eye, that fool-est He-ro - - ic nerves;

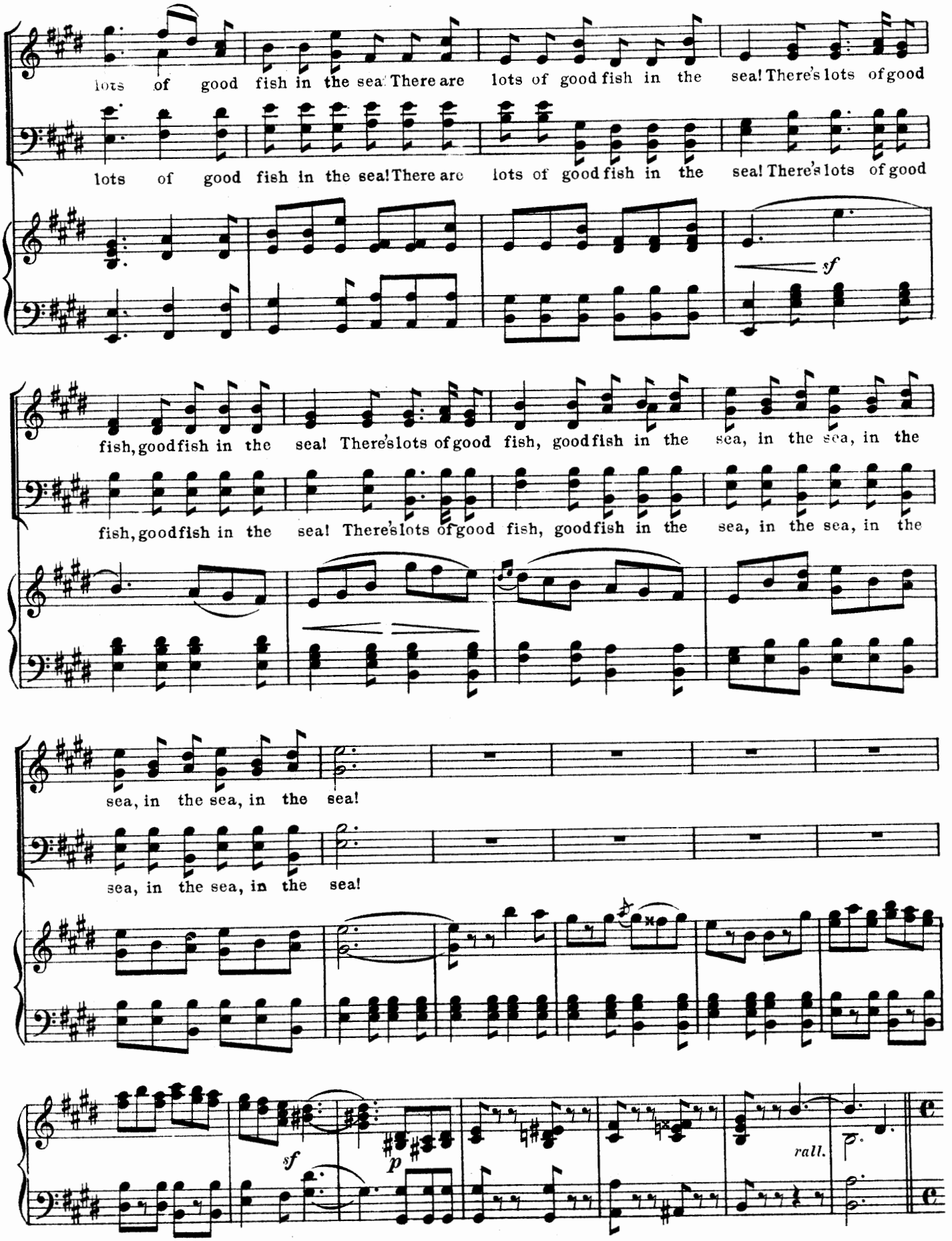

Rose lip, that scorn - est Lore - la - den years!
Smooth tongue, that warn - est Who right - ly hears! Thy
doom is nigh, Pinkcheek,bright eye! Thy knell is rung, Rose lip, smooth tongue! Thy
f p
f p
doom is nigh, Thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright eye, Rose
p
lip, smooth tongue! Thy doom is nigh. Thy knell, thy knell is

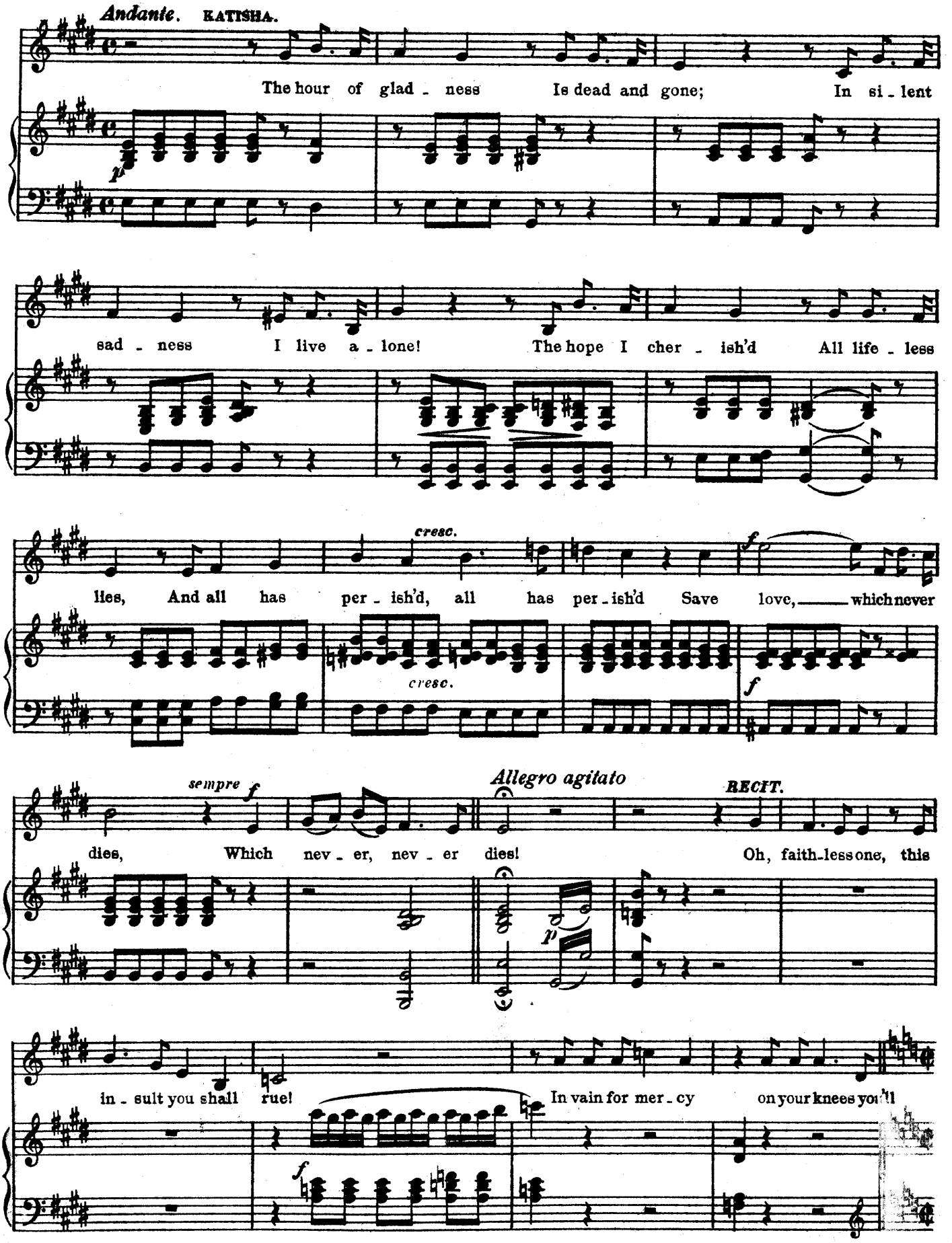

rung.
TUTTI. CHORUS.
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright
If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Pink cheek, bright
f
Thy doom is
eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is
eye, rose lip, smooth tongue! If true her tale, thy knell is
nigh, Thy knell is rung, Thy knell, Thy
rung, If true her tale thy knell is rung, Thy
rung, If true her tale, thy knell is rung, Thy

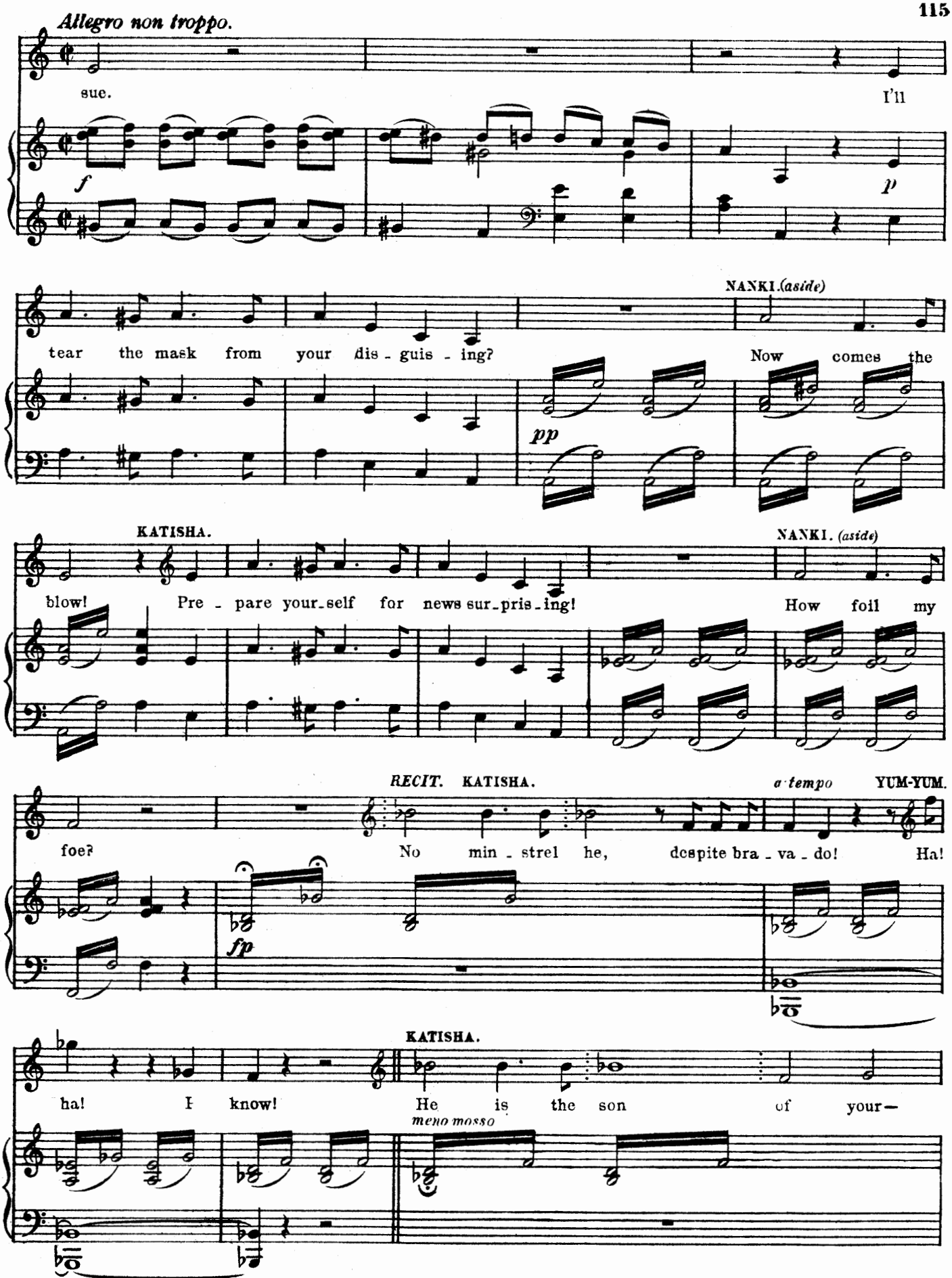

PITTI-SING.
knell is rung! A-way, nor
knell is rung!
knell is rung!
pro-se-cute your quest— From our in-ten-tion, well ex-press'd, You can-not
turn us! The state of your con-nu-bial views To-wards the per-son you ac-
Allegretto grazioso. (♩.=88)
-cuse Does not con-cern us! For he's go-ing to mar-ry Yum-

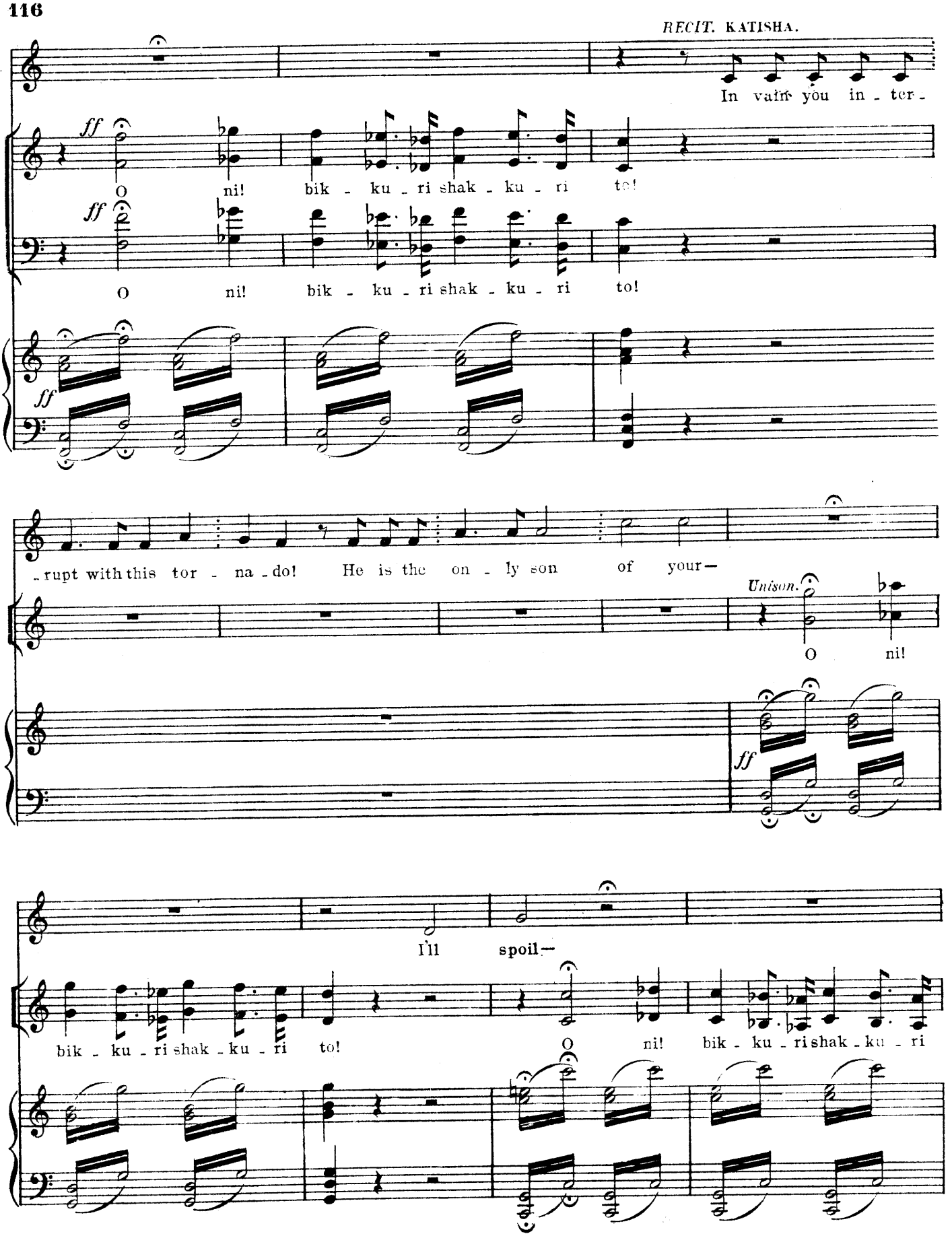

-Yum— Your an_ger pray bu_ry, For all will be mer_ry, I think you had bet_ter suc_
Yum-Yum!
Yum-Yum!
-cumb— And join our ex_pressions of glee, On this sub_ject I pray you be
Cumb—cumb!
Cumb—cumb!
dumb— You'll find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny—The word for your guidance is,
Dumb-dumb.
Dumb-dumb.

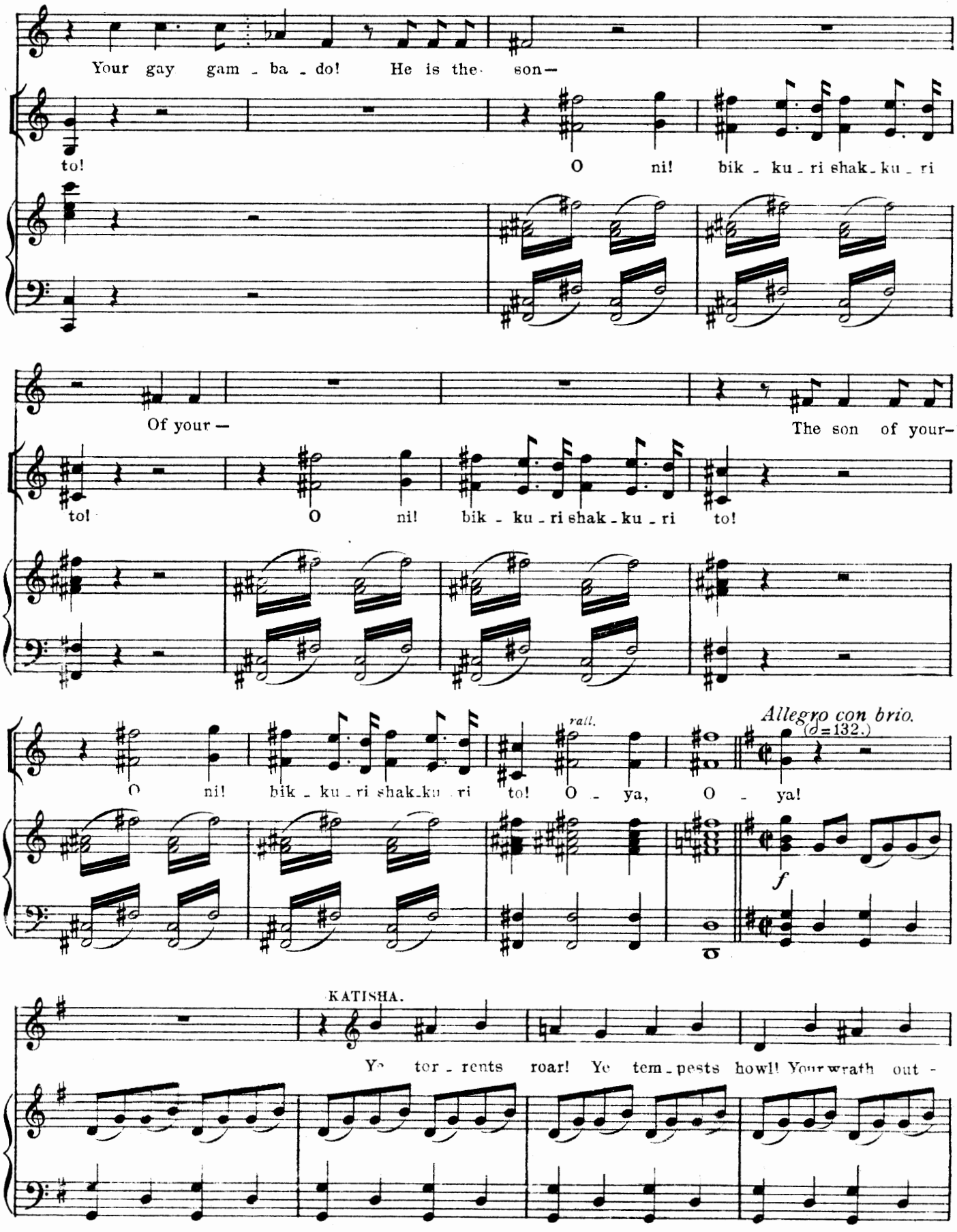

"Mum"—
There's lots of good fish in the sea! On this
Mum— mum!
On this
Mum— mum!
On this
PITTI-SING with 2nd SOP.
sub_ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet_ter suc_cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll
sub_ject we pray you be dumb-dumb-dumb. We think you had bet_ter suc_cumb-cumb-cumb! You'll
find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny, Who'll wed for a pen_ny—There are
find there are ma_ny Who'll wed for a pen_ny, Who'll wed for a pen_ny—There are

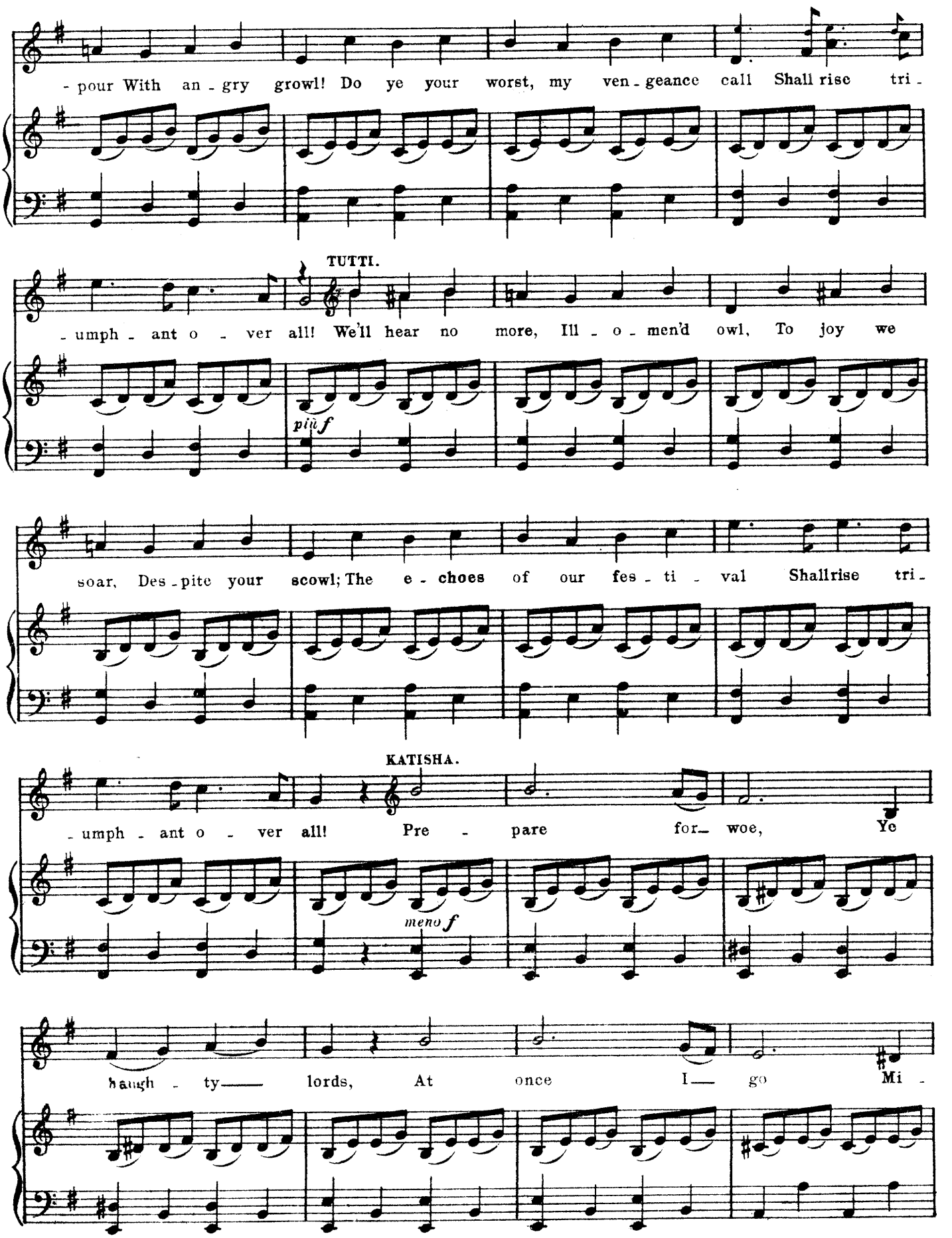

lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea! There are lots of good fish in the sea! There's lots of good
sf
fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the
fish, good fish in the sea! There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the
sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sea, in the sea, in the sea!
sf
p
rall.

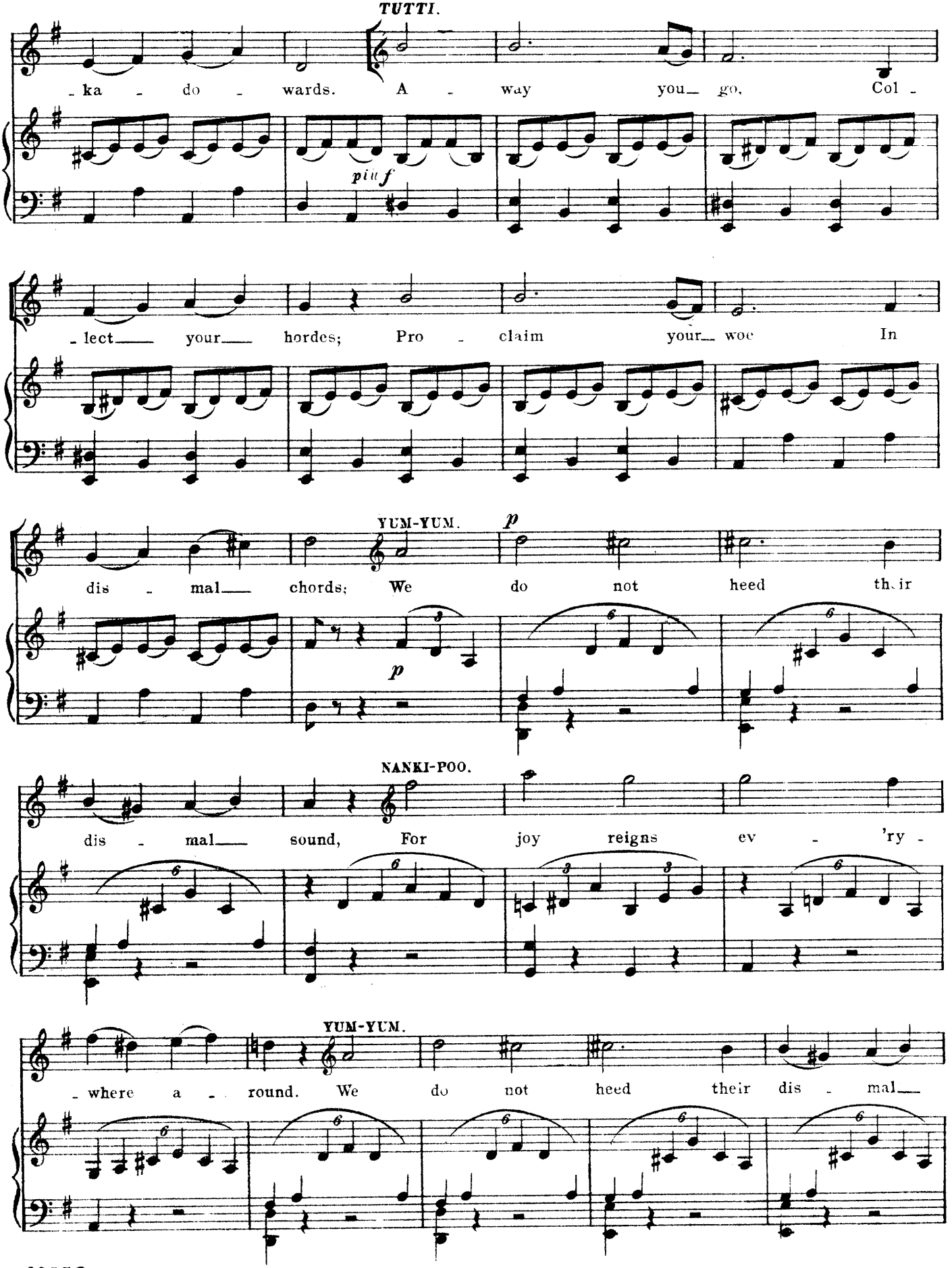

Andante. KATISHA.
The hour of glad - ness Is dead and gone; In si - lent
sad - ness I live a - lone! The hope I cher - ish'd All life - less
cresc.
lies, And all has per - ish'd, all has per - ish'd Save love, which never
cresc.
sempre f
dies, Which nev - er, nev - er dies!
Allegro agitato
RECIT.
Oh, faith-less one, this
in - sult you shall rue!
In vain for mer - cy on your knees you'll

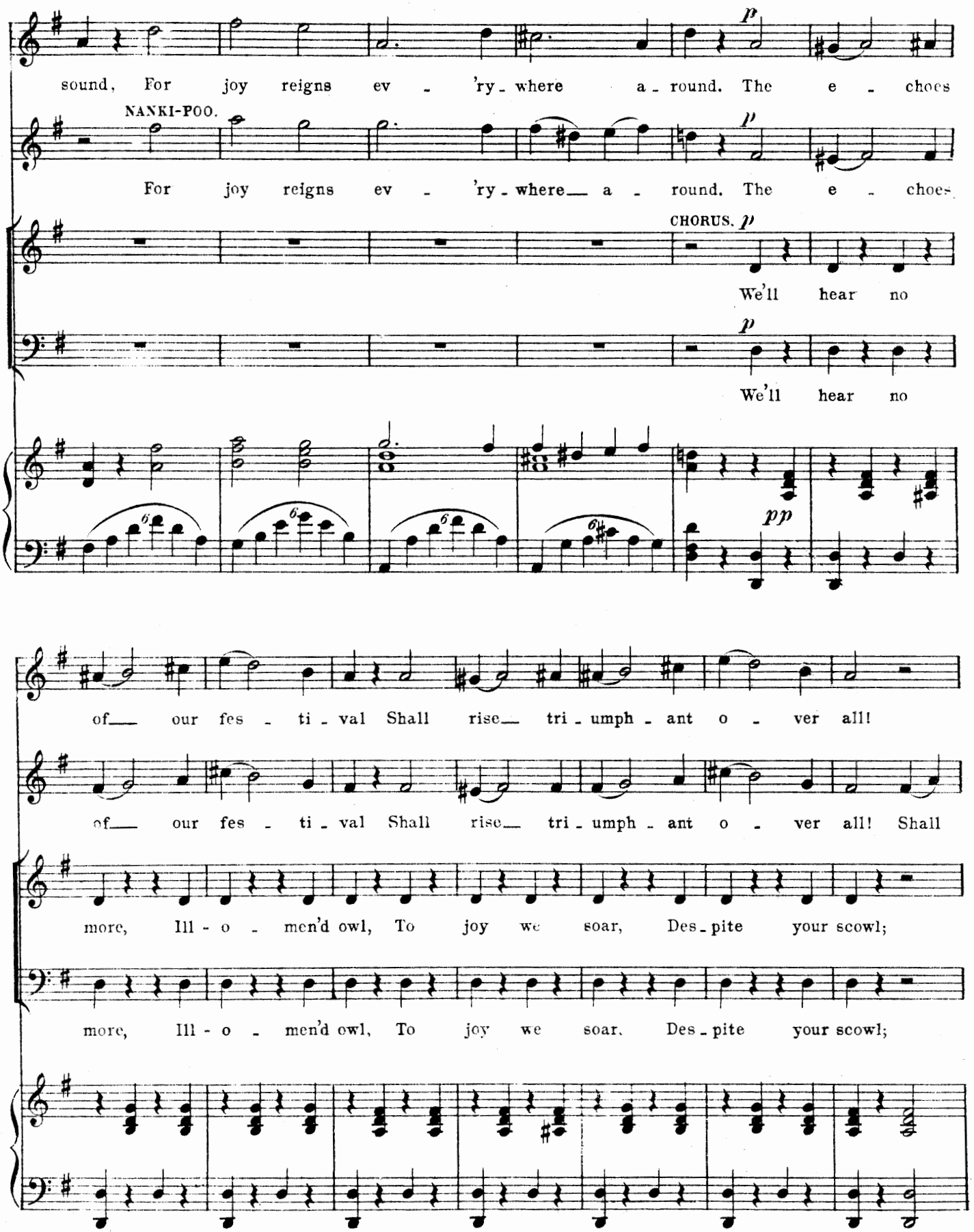

Allegro non troppo.
sue.
I'll
f
p
NANKI. (aside)
tear the mask from your dis - guis - ing?
Now comes the
pp
KATISHA.
NANKI. (aside)
blow! Pre - pare your-self for news sur-pris-ing!
How foil my
RECIT. KATISHA.
a tempo
YUM-YUM.
foe? No min - strel he, despite bra - va - do! Ha!
fp
KATISHA.
ha! I know! He is the son of your—
meno mosso

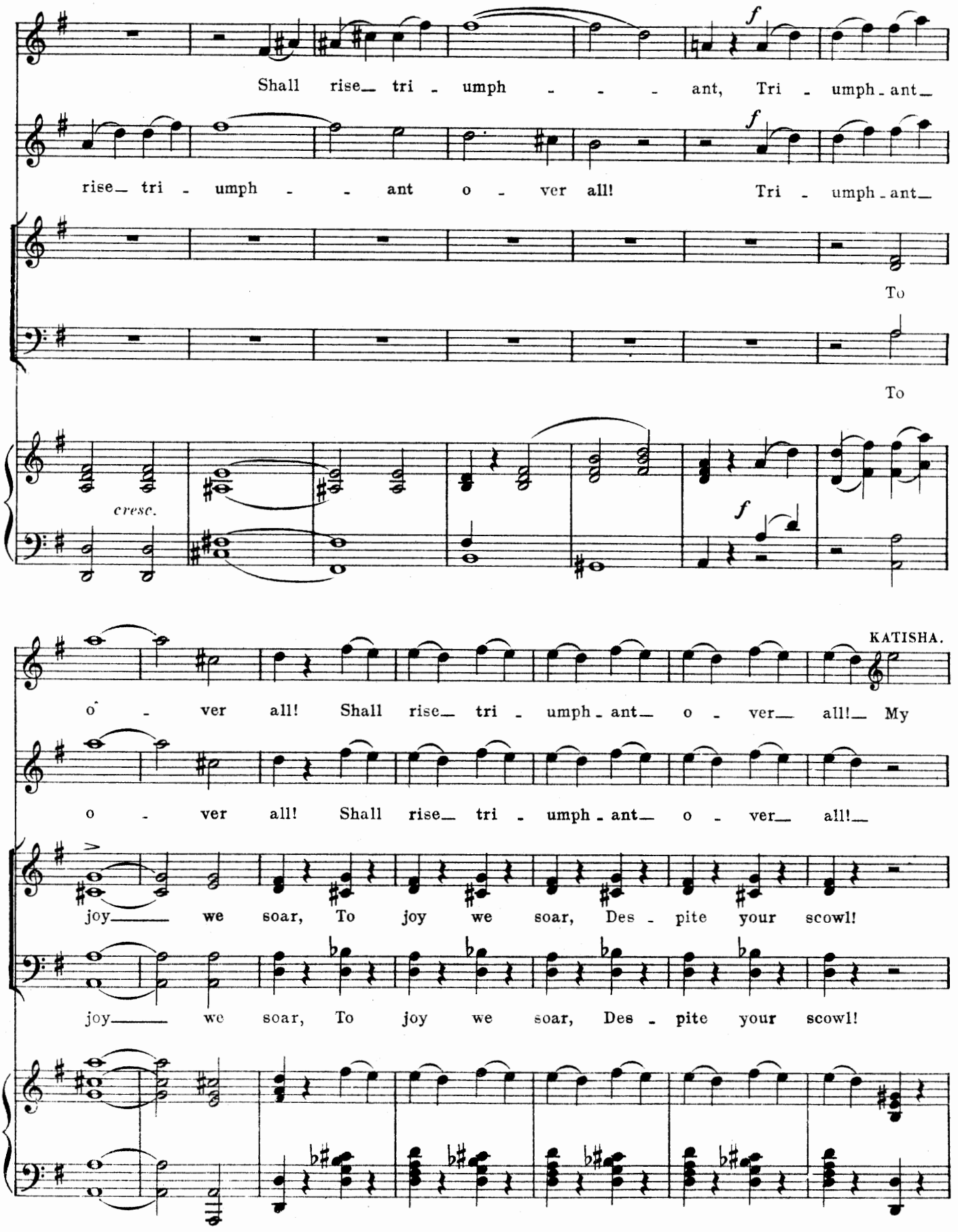

RECIT. KATISHA.
In vain you in - ter -
ff
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
ff
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
ff
- rupt with this tor - na - do! He is the on - ly son of your —
Unison.
O ni!
ff
I'll spoil —
bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri

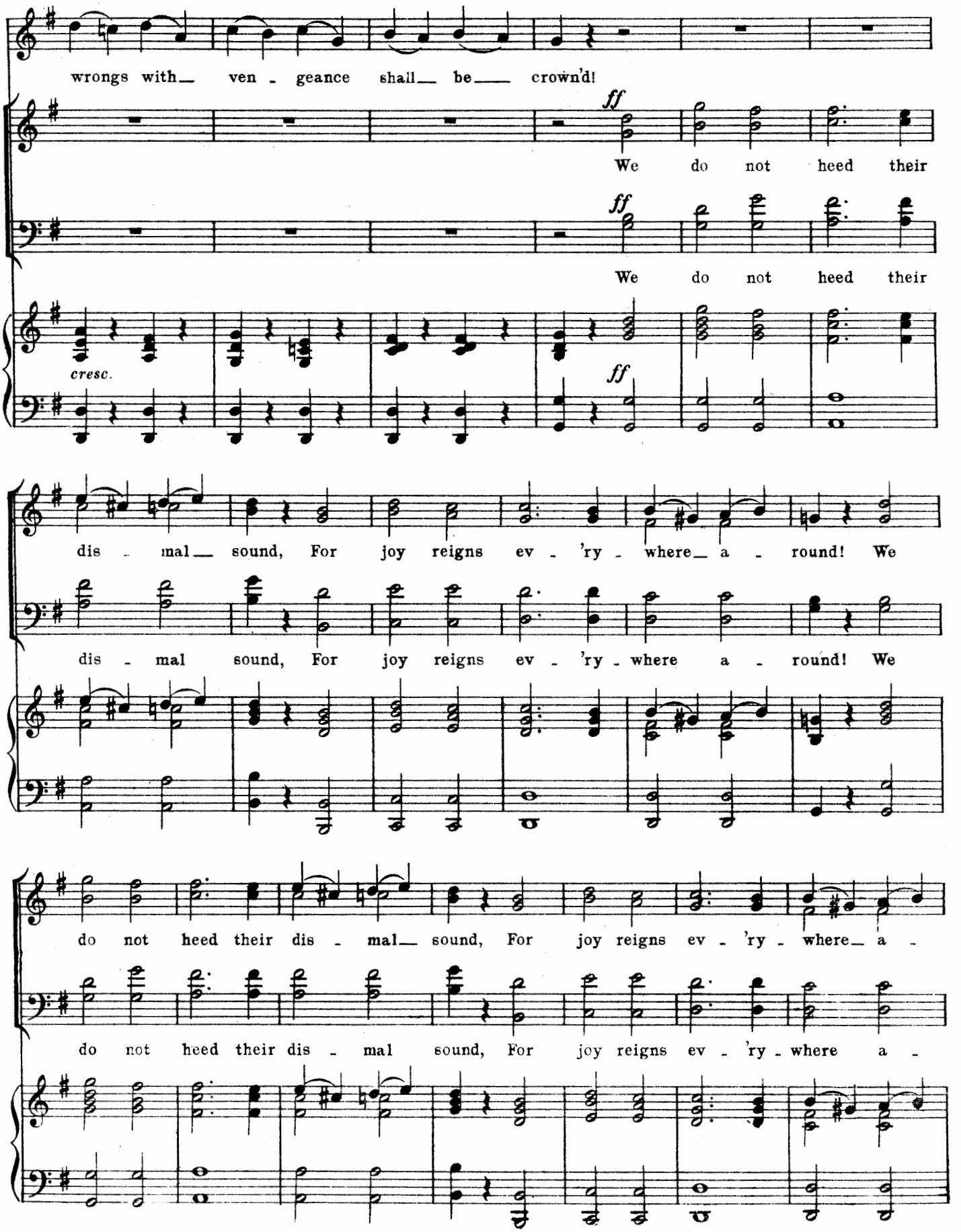

Your gay gam - ba - do! He is the son—
to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri
Of your—
The son of your—
to! O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to!
O ni! bik - ku - ri shak - ku - ri to! O - ya, O - ya!
rall.
Allegro con brio.
(♩=132.)
f
KATISHA.
Ye tor - rents roar! Ye tem - pests howl! Your wrath out -

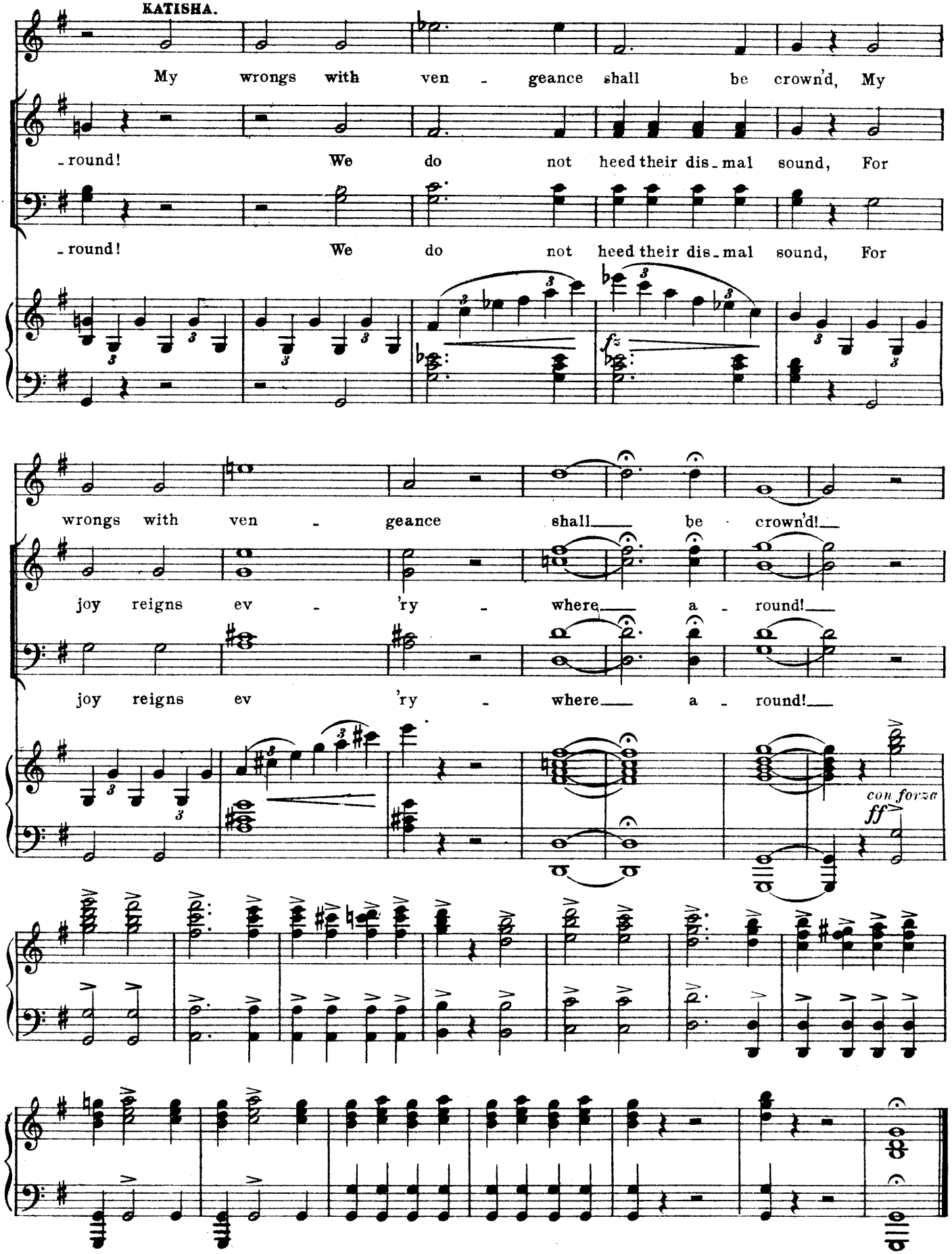

- pour With an - gry growl! Do ye your worst, my ven - geance call Shall rise tri -
TUTTI.
- umph - ant o - ver all! We'll hear no more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we
più f
soar, Des - pite your scowl; The e - choes of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri -
KATISHA.
- umph - ant o - ver all! Pre - pare for woe, Ye
meno f
haugh - ty lords, At once I go Mi -


TUTTI.
-ka - do - wards. A - way you go, Col -
piuf
-lect your hordes; Pro - claim your woe In
YUM-YUM.
p
dis - mal chords; We do not heed th.ir
p
NANKI-POO.
dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry -
YUM-YUM.
-where a - round. We do not heed their dis - mal


sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes
NANKI-POO.
For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round. The e - choes
CHORUS. p
We'll hear no
p
We'll hear no
pp
of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all!
of our fes - ti - val Shall rise tri - umph - ant o - ver all! Shall
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;
more, Ill - o - men'd owl, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl;


Shall rise_ tri - umph - - - ant, Tri - umph - ant_
rise_ tri - umph - - ant o - ver all! Tri - umph - ant_
To
To
cresc.
KATISHA.
o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_ My
o - ver all! Shall rise_ tri - umph - ant_ o - ver_ all!_
joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!
joy_____ we soar, To joy we soar, Des - pite your scowl!


wrongs with_ ven - geance shall_ be_ crown'd!
ff
We do not heed their
ff
We do not heed their
cresc.
ff
dis - mal_ sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where_ a - round! We
dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round! We
do not heed their dis - mal_ sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where_ a -
do not heed their dis - mal sound, For joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a -


KATISHA.
My wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd, My
-round! We do not heed their dis-mal sound, For
-round! We do not heed their dis-mal sound, For
wrongs with ven - geance shall be crown'd!
joy reigns ev - 'ry - where a - round!
joy reigns ev 'ry - where a - round!
fz
con forza
ff

END OF ACT I

Act II.

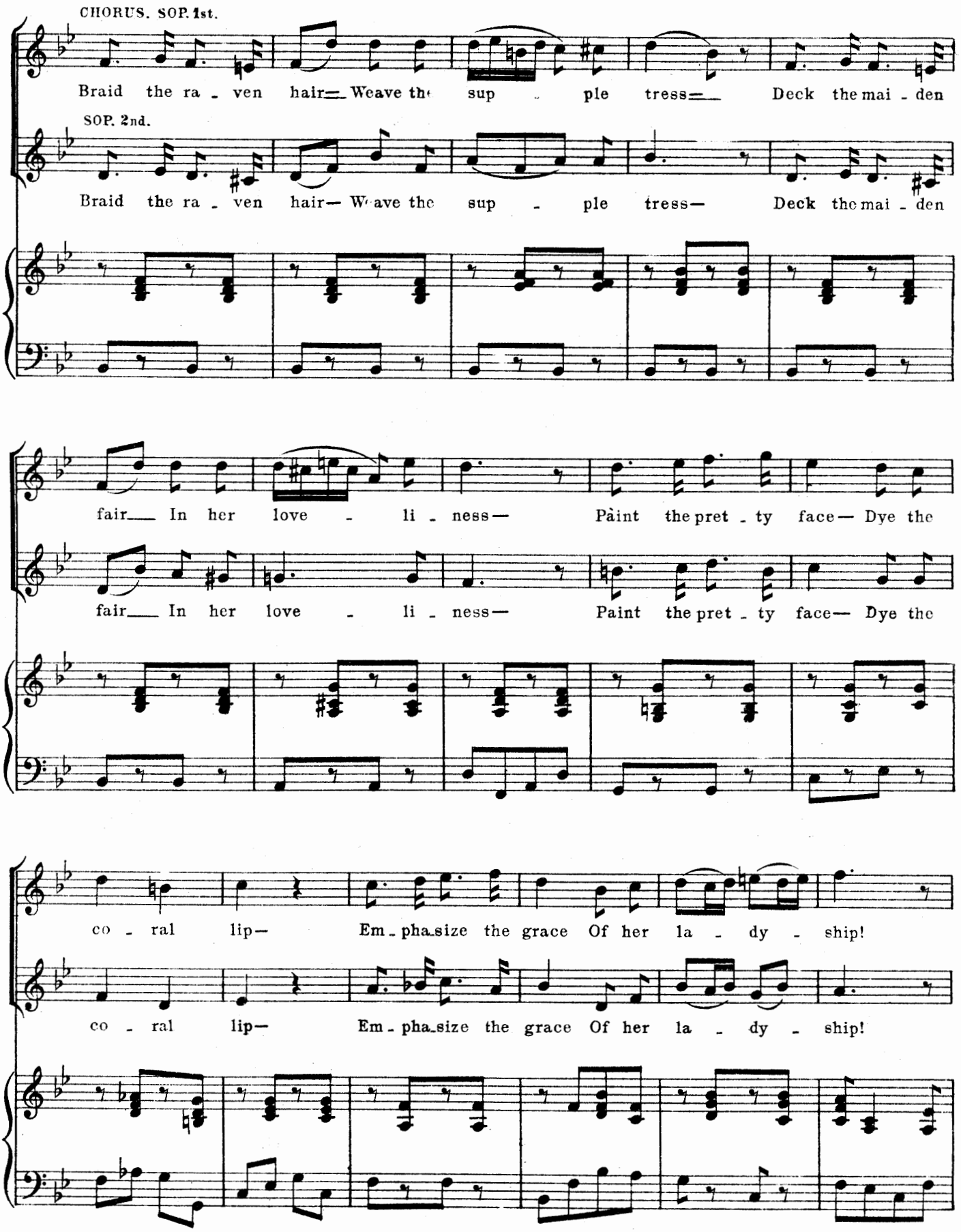
No. 1. SOLO.—(Pitti-Sing, & Chorus of Girls.)

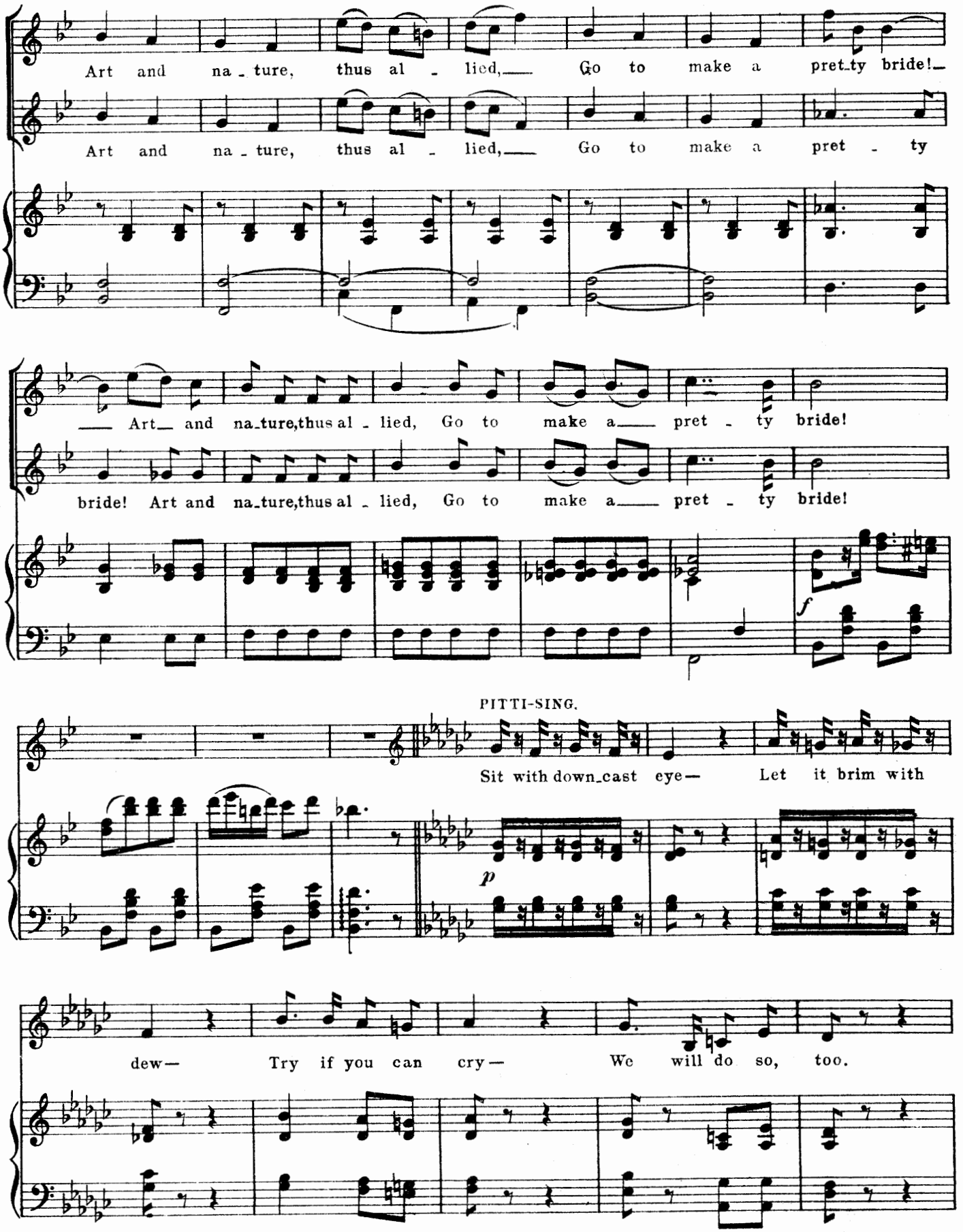
Allegretto grazioso. (♩ = 72)

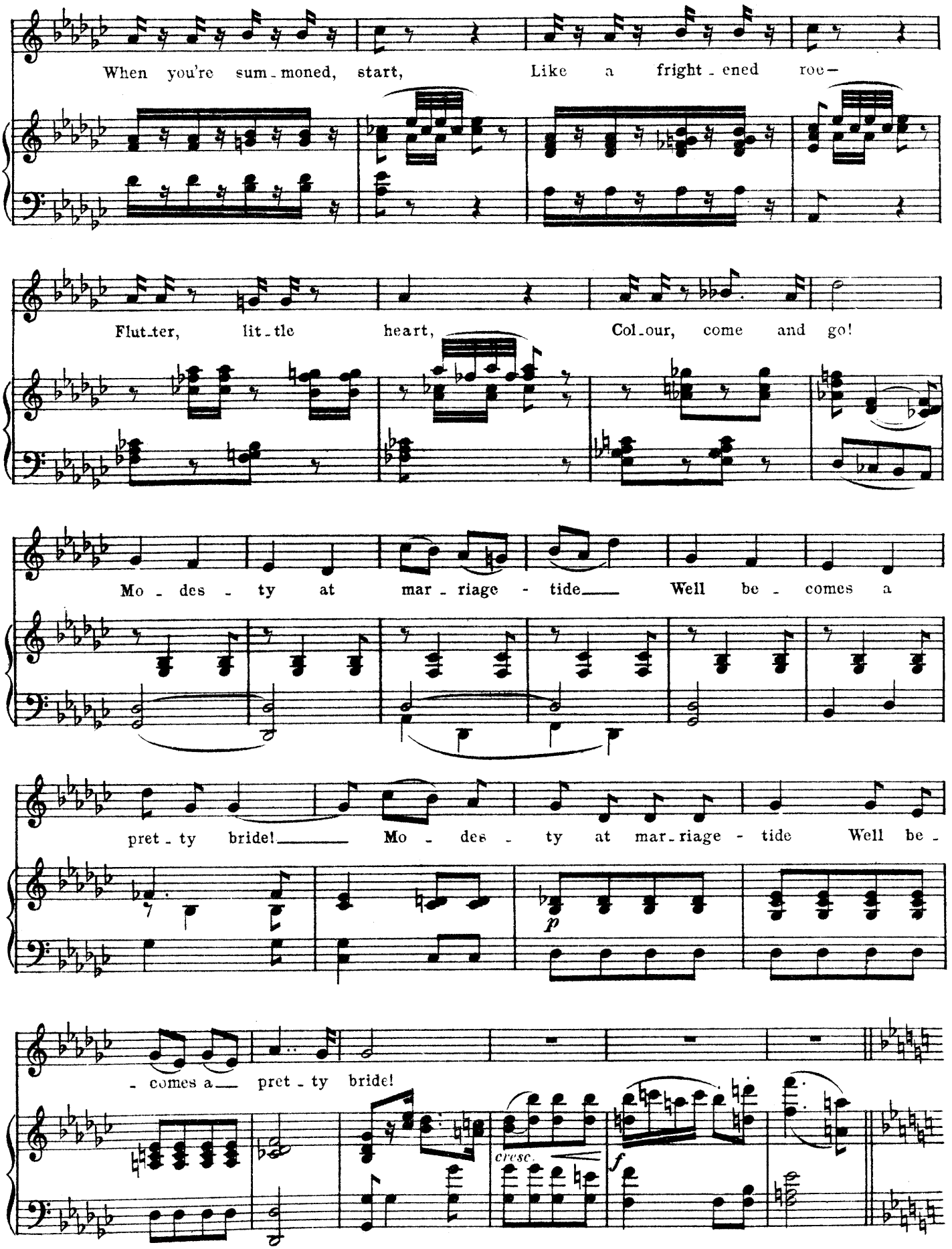
PIANO.

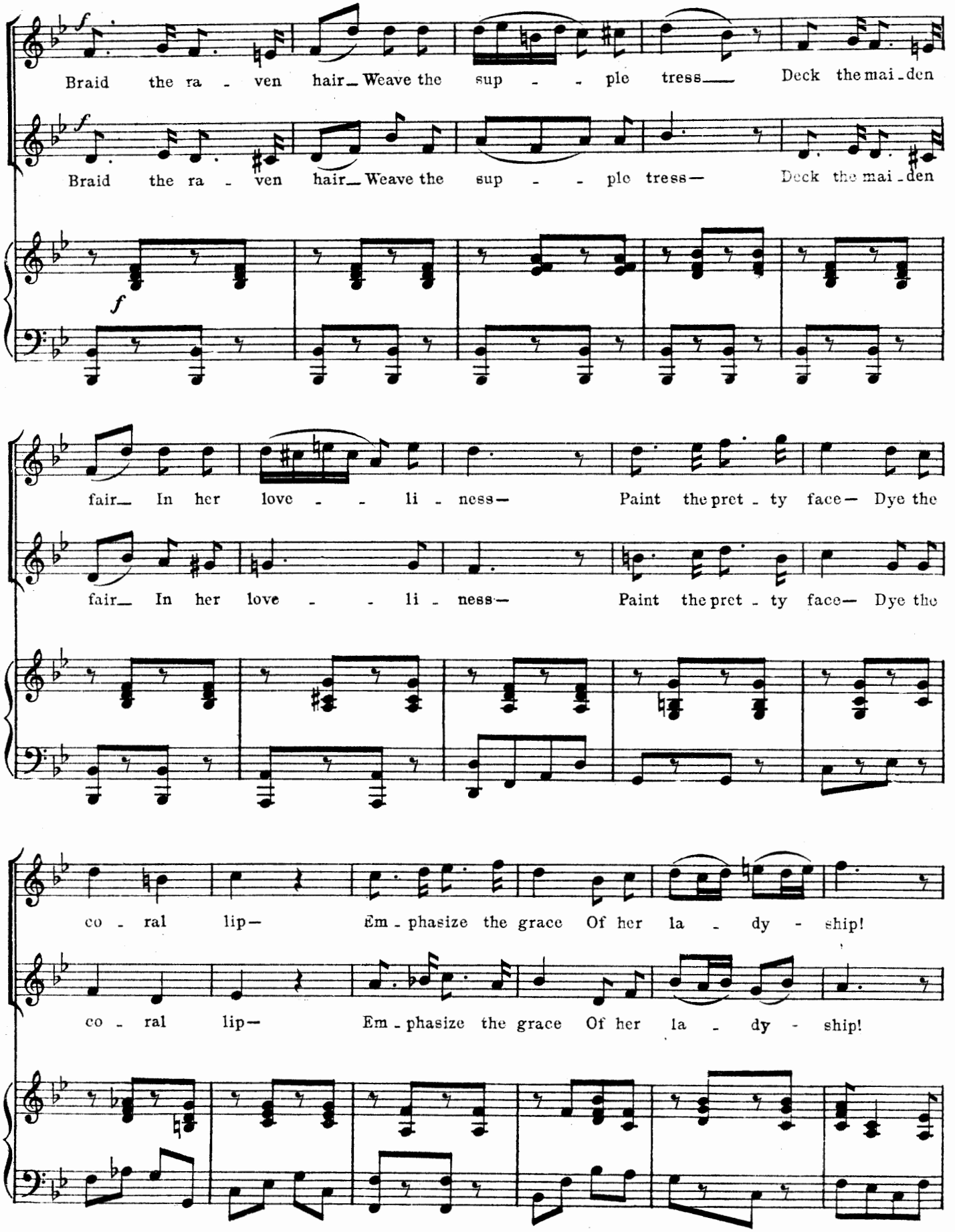
p dolce

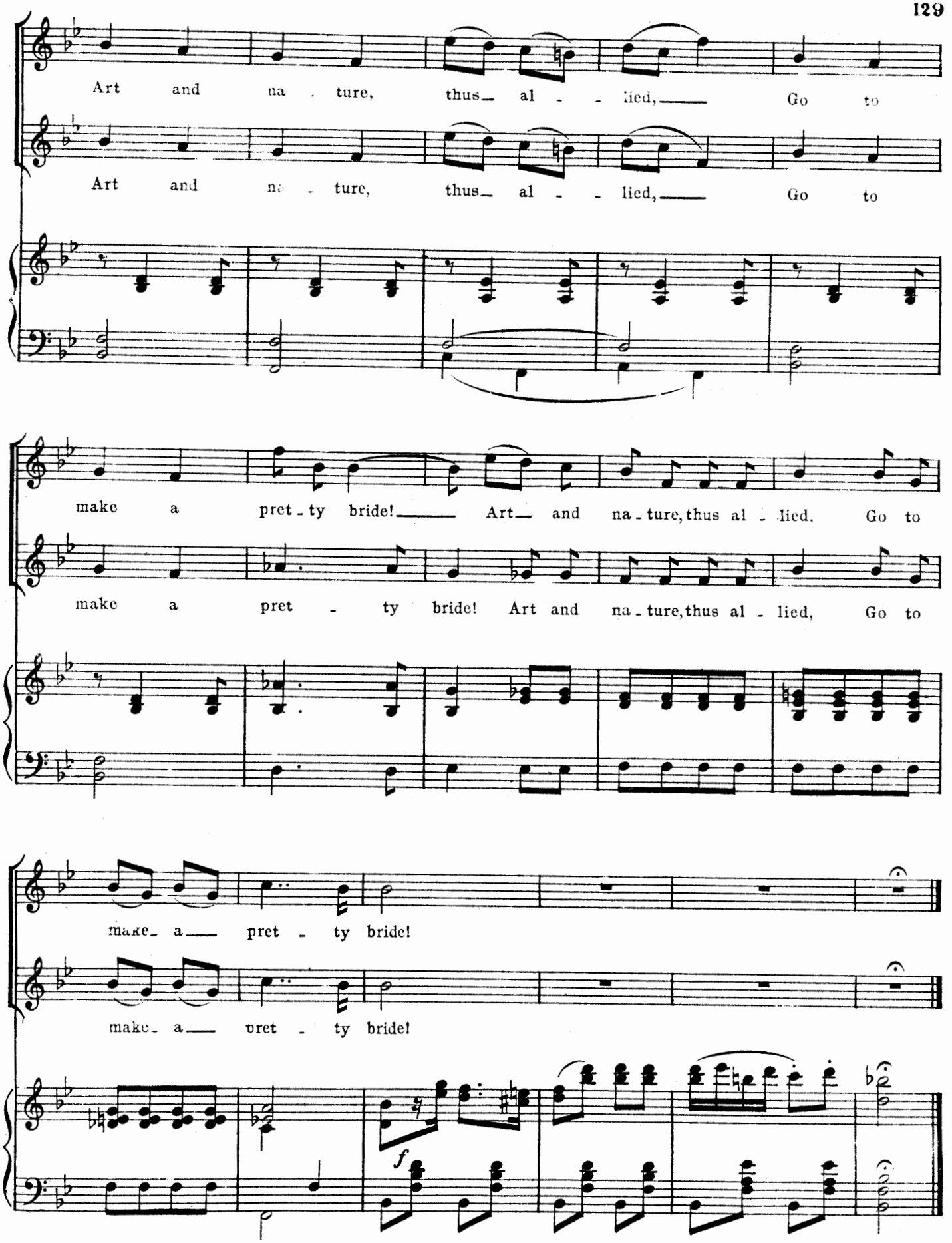
Curtain.


CHORUS. SOP. 1st.
Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
SOP. 2nd.
Braid the ra - ven hair— Weave the sup - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
fair— In her love - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!
co - ral lip— Em - pha - size the grace Of her la - dy - ship!

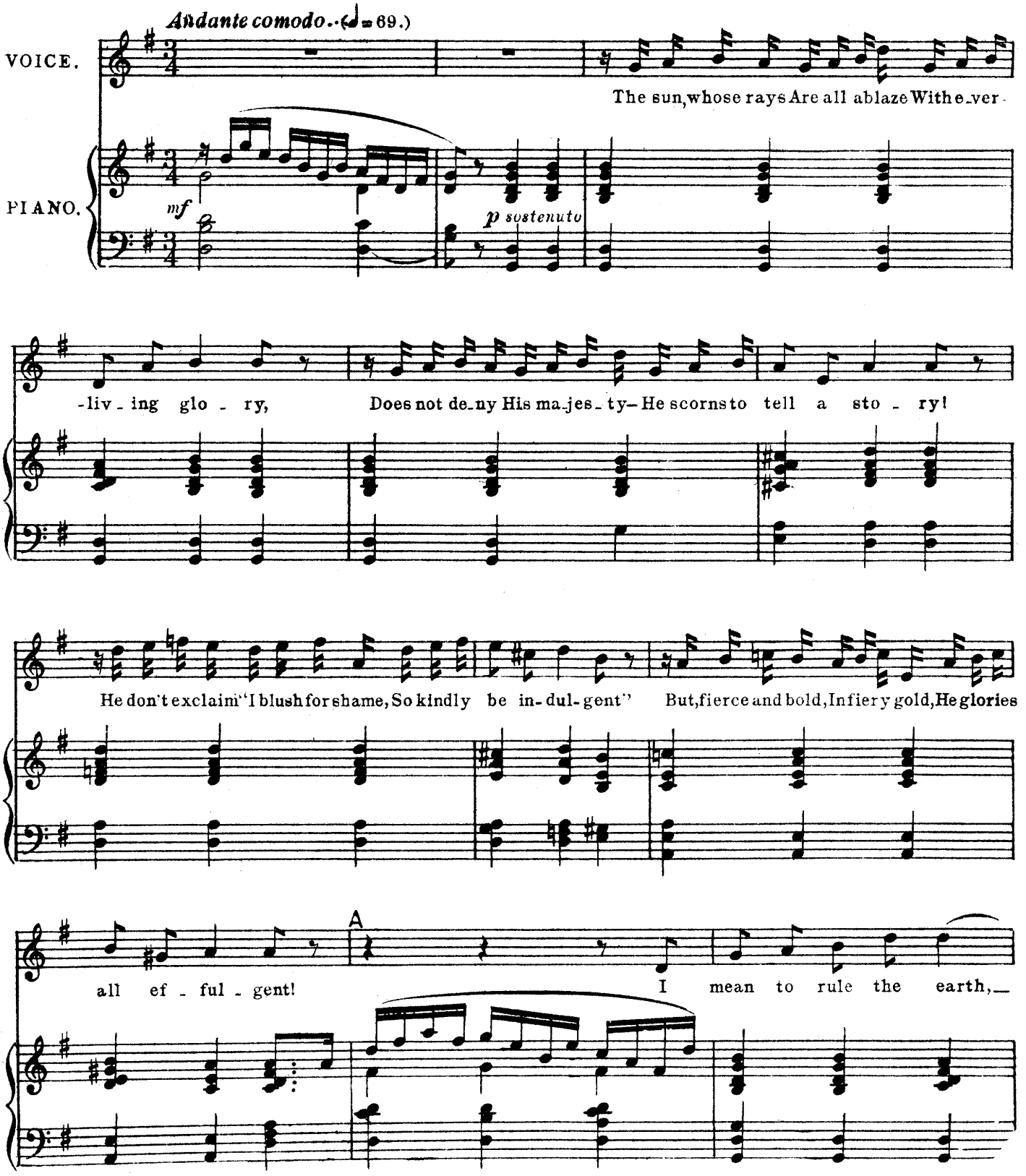

Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret-ty bride!
Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty
Art and na-ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
bride! Art and na-ture, thus al - lied, Go to make a pret - ty bride!
f
PITTI-SING.
Sit with down-cast eye— Let it brim with
p
dew— Try if you can cry— We will do so, too.

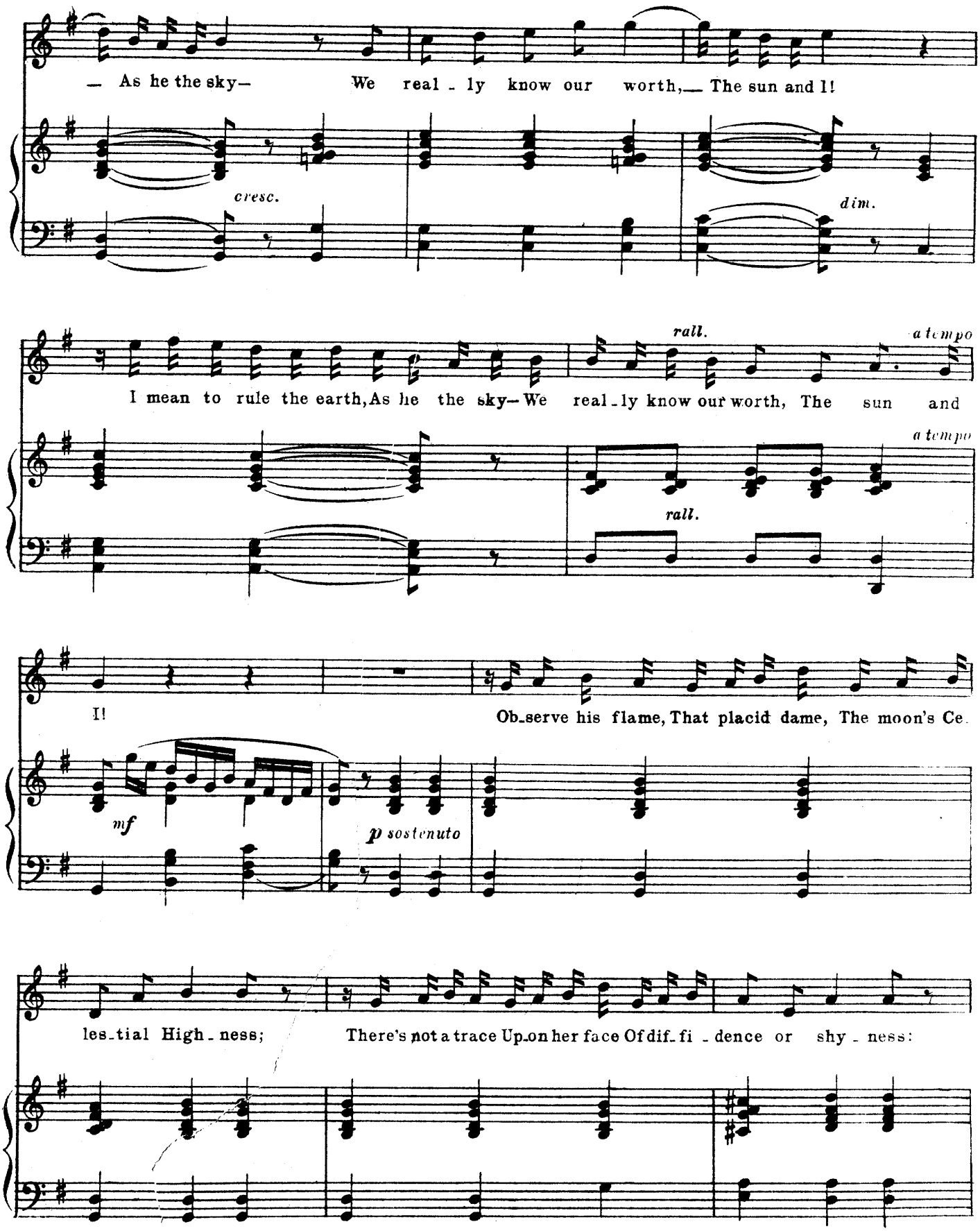

When you're sum-moned, start, Like a fright-ened roe—
Flut-ter, lit-tle heart, Col-our, come and go!
Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-comes a
pret-ty bride! Mo-des-ty at mar-riage-tide Well be-
p
-comes a pret-ty bride!
cresc.
f

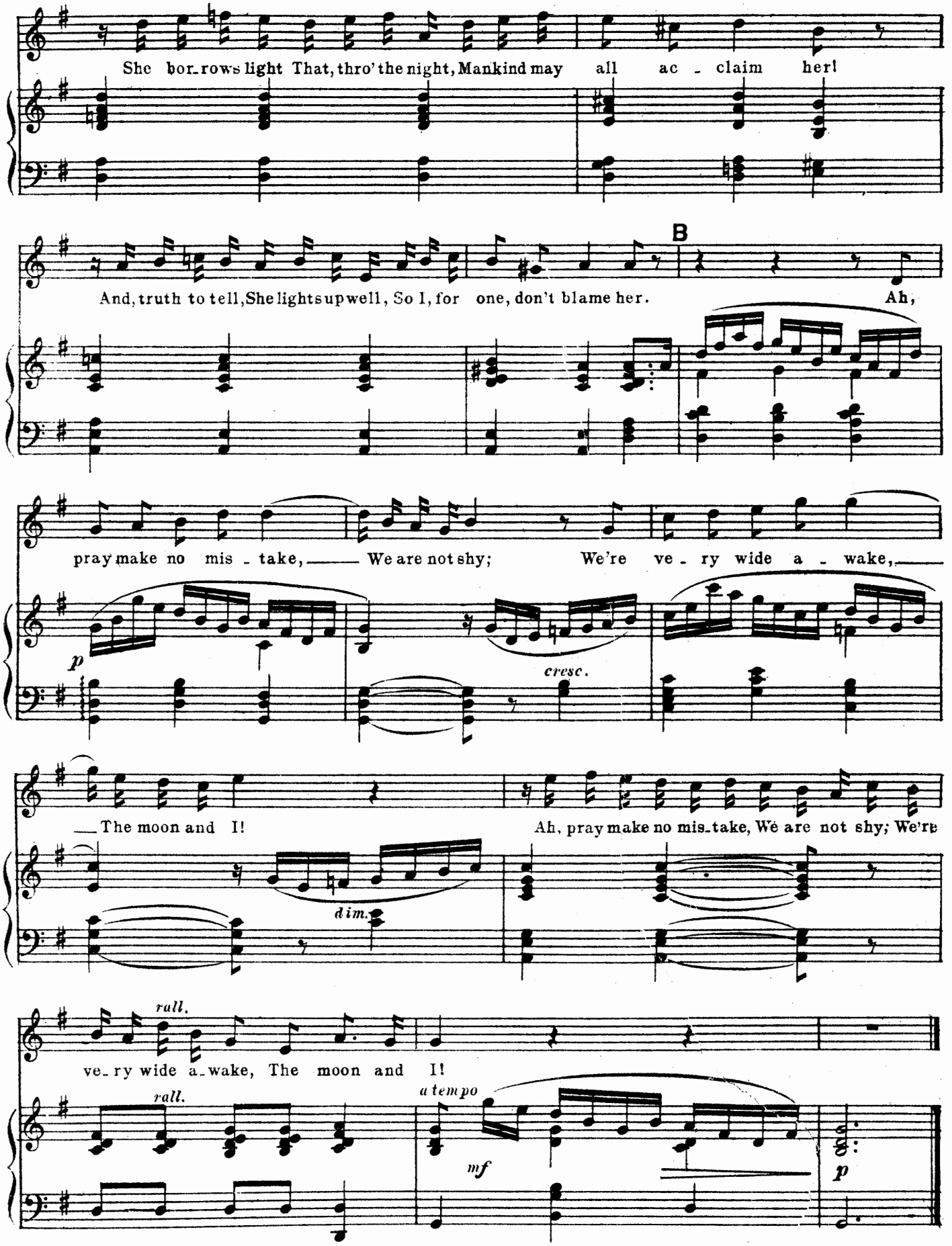

Braid the ra - ven hair_ Weave the sup - - ple tress___ Deck the mai - den
Braid the ra - ven hair_ Weave the sup - - ple tress— Deck the mai - den
fair_ In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
fair_ In her love - - li - ness— Paint the pret - ty face— Dye the
co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!
co - ral lip— Em - phasize the grace Of her la - dy - ship!


Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to
Art and na - ture, thus al - - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride! Art and na - ture, thus al - lied, Go to
make a pret - ty bride!
make a pret - ty bride!
f

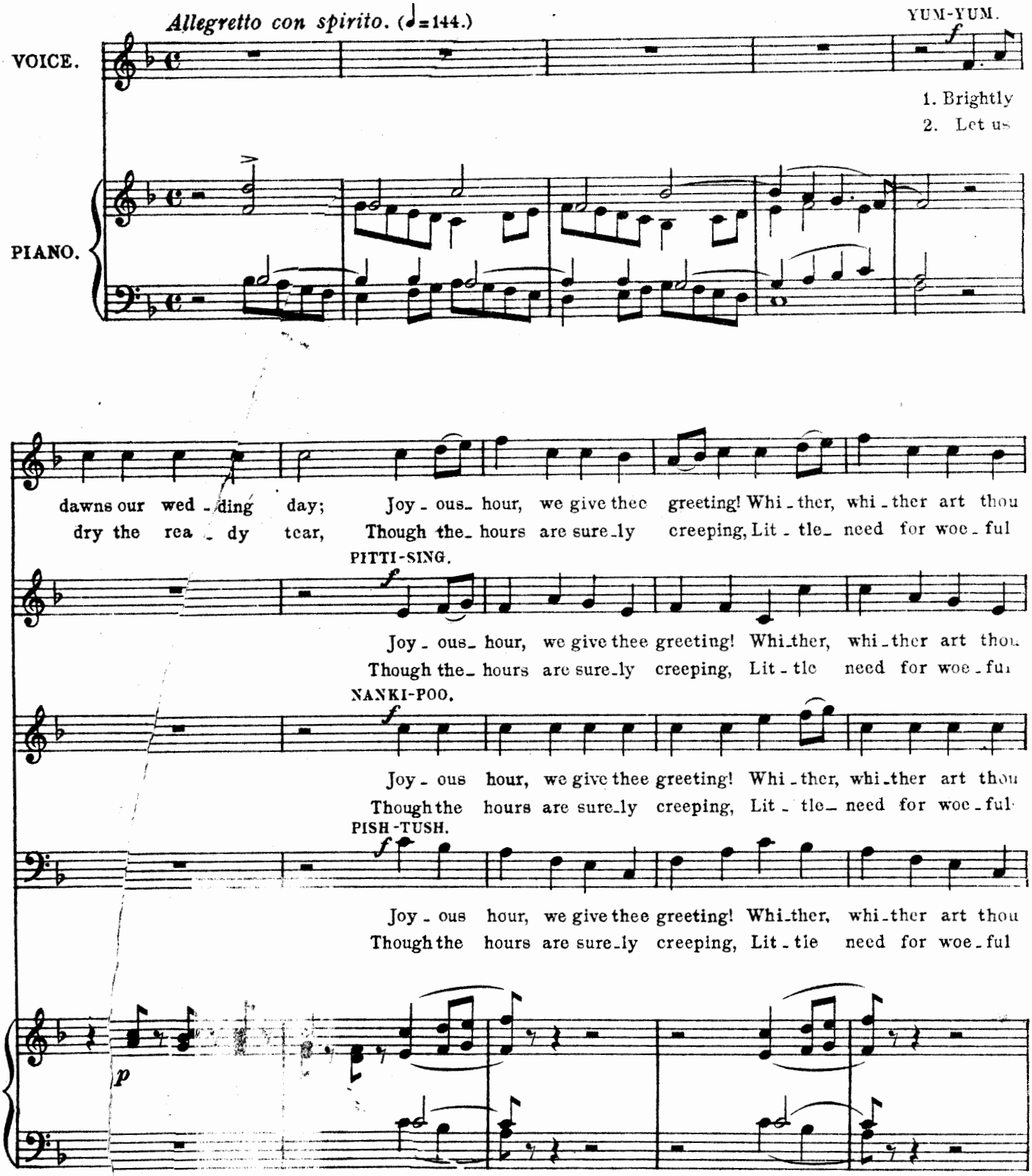
No 2. SONG— (Yum-Yum.)

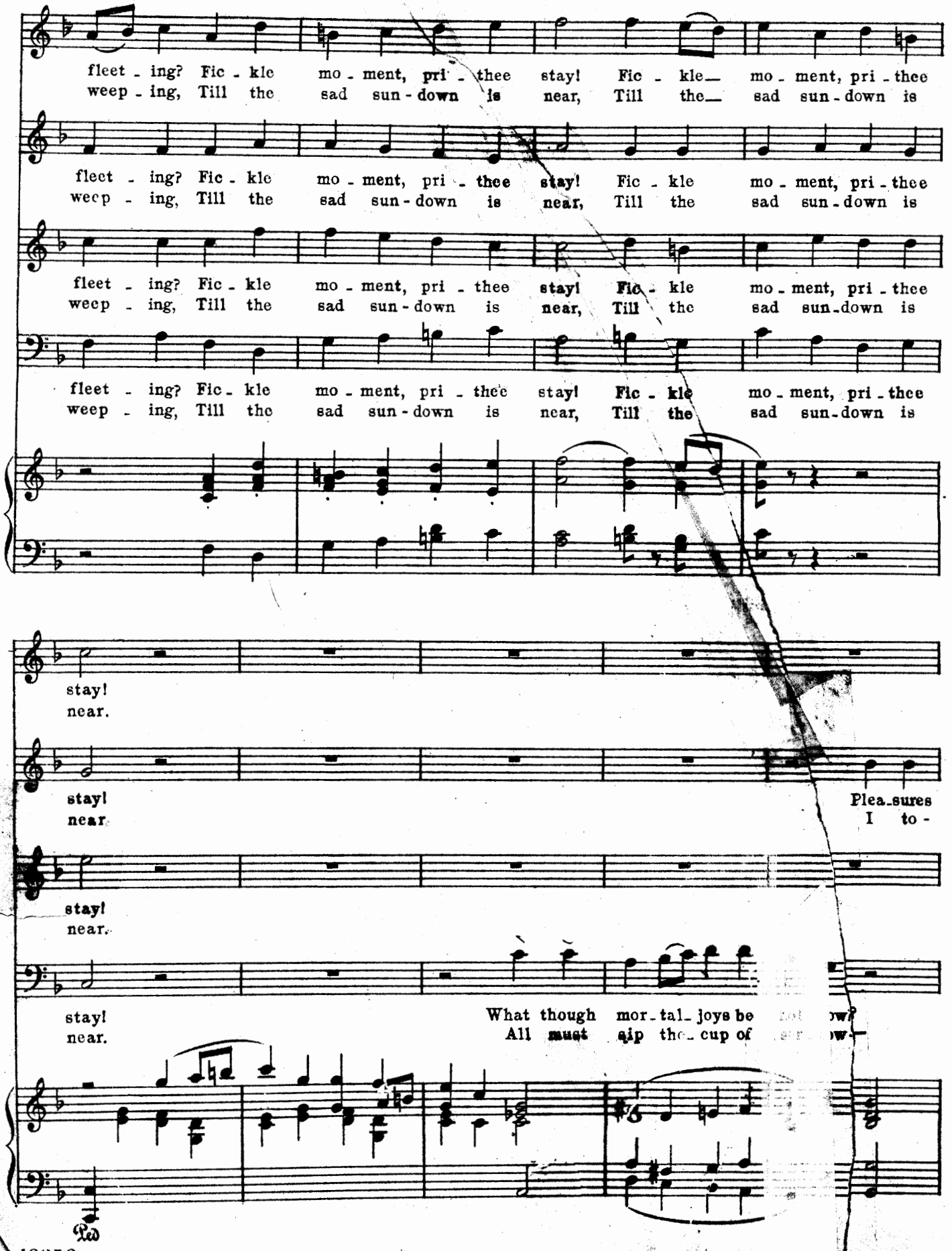


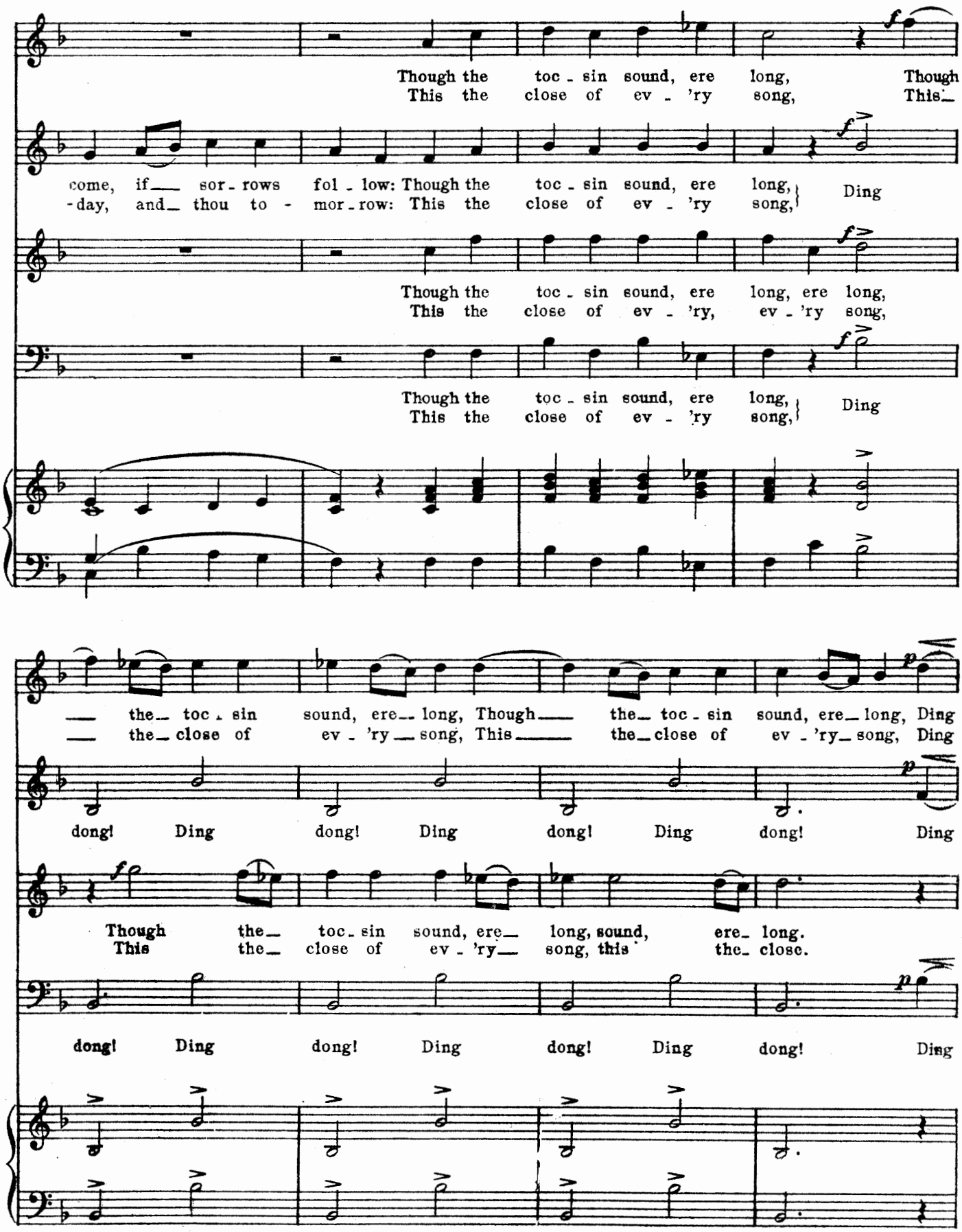

— As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth,— The sun and I!
cresc.
dim.
I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We real - ly know our worth, The sun and
rall.
a tempo
a tempo
rall.
I!
Ob-serve his flame, That placid dame, The moon's Ce-
mf
p sostenuto
les-tial High - ness; There's not a trace Up-on her face Of dif-fi - dence or shy - ness:

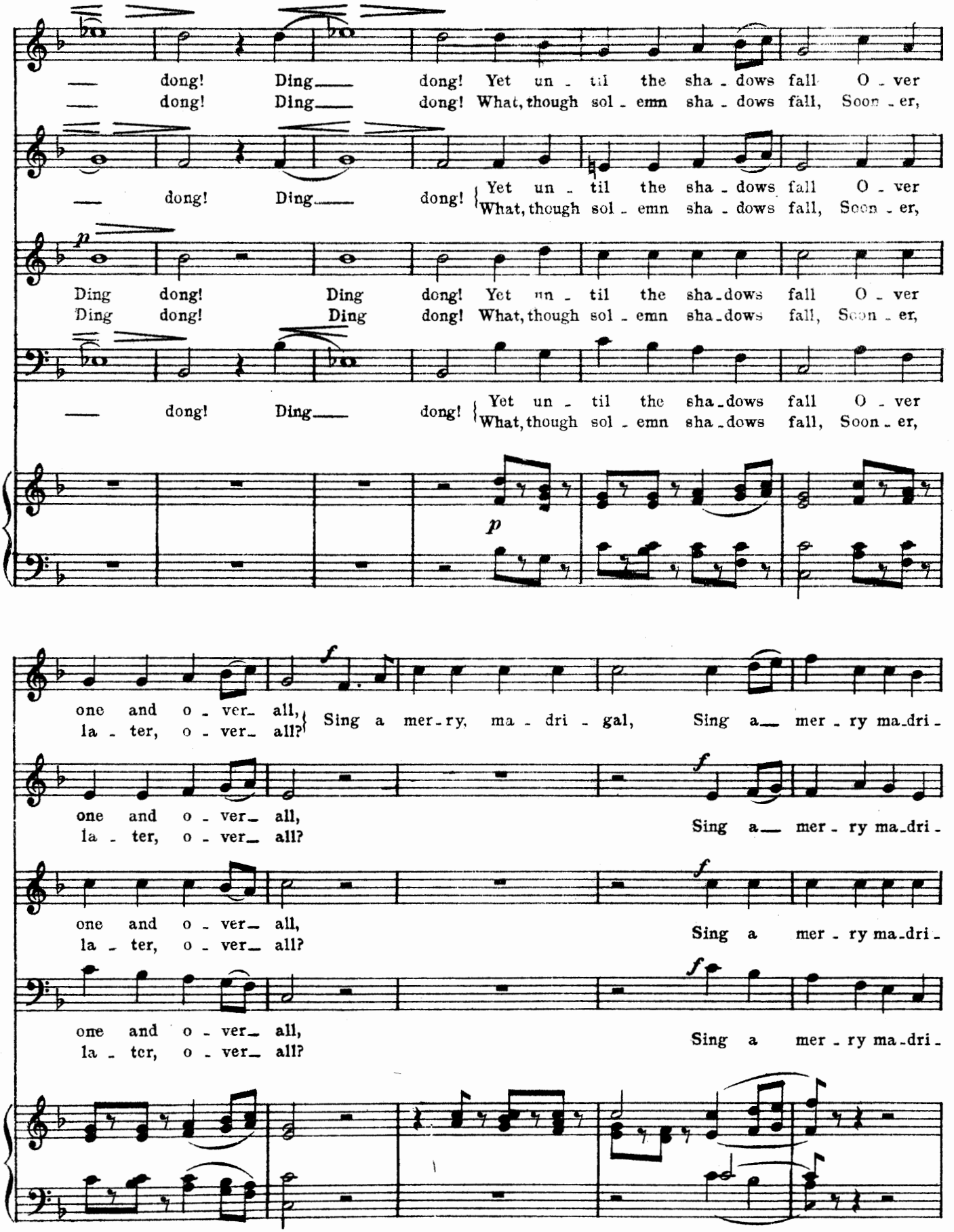

She bor_rows light That, thro' the night, Mankind may all ac - claim her!
B
And, truth to tell, She lights up well, So I, for one, don't blame her.
Ah,
pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're ve - ry wide a - wake,
p
cresc.
The moon and I!
Ah, pray make no mis_take, We are not shy; We're
dim.
rall.
ve_ry wide a_wake, The moon and I!
rall.
a tempo
mf
p

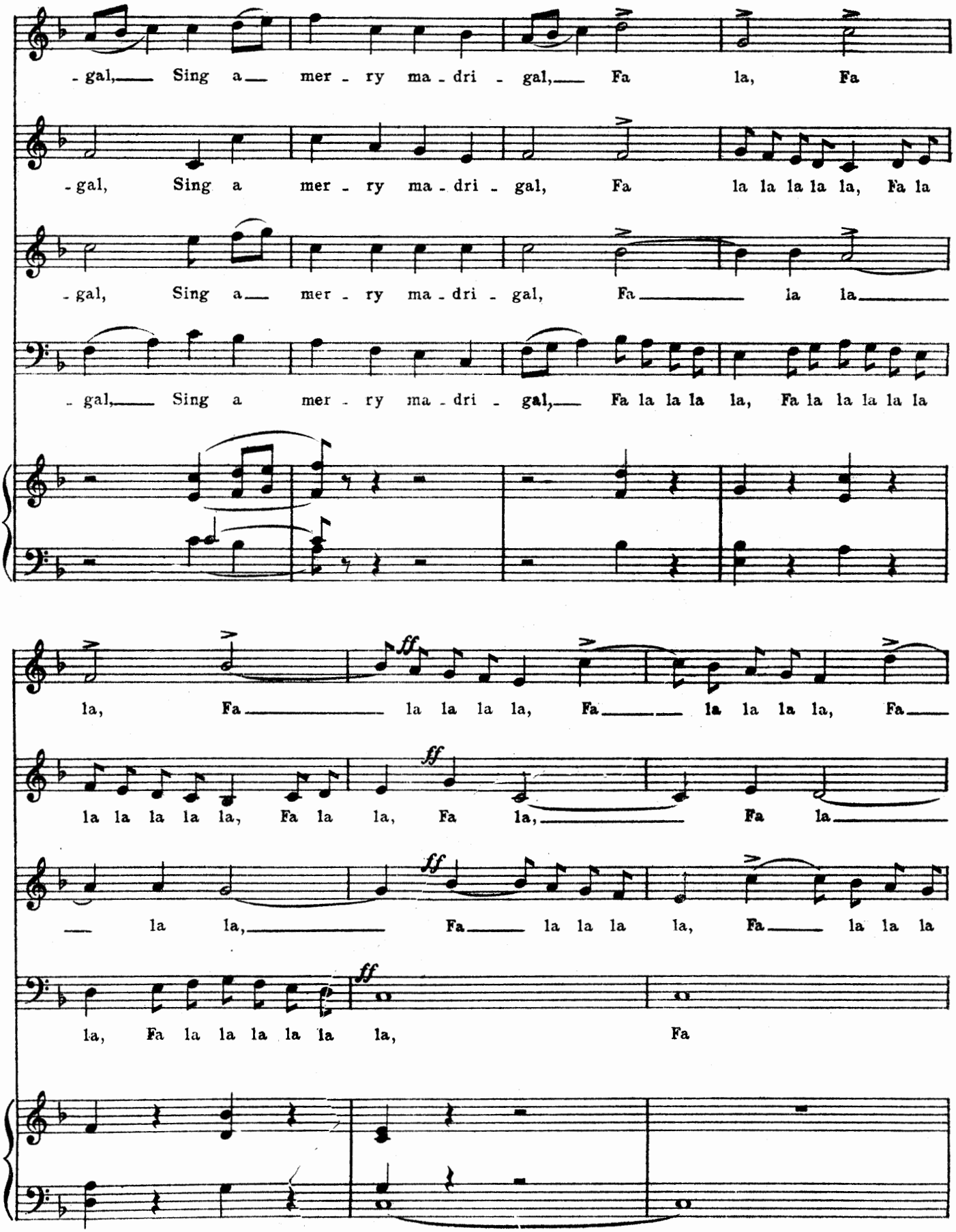
No. 3. MADRIGAL—(Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, Nanki-Poo and Pish-Tush.)

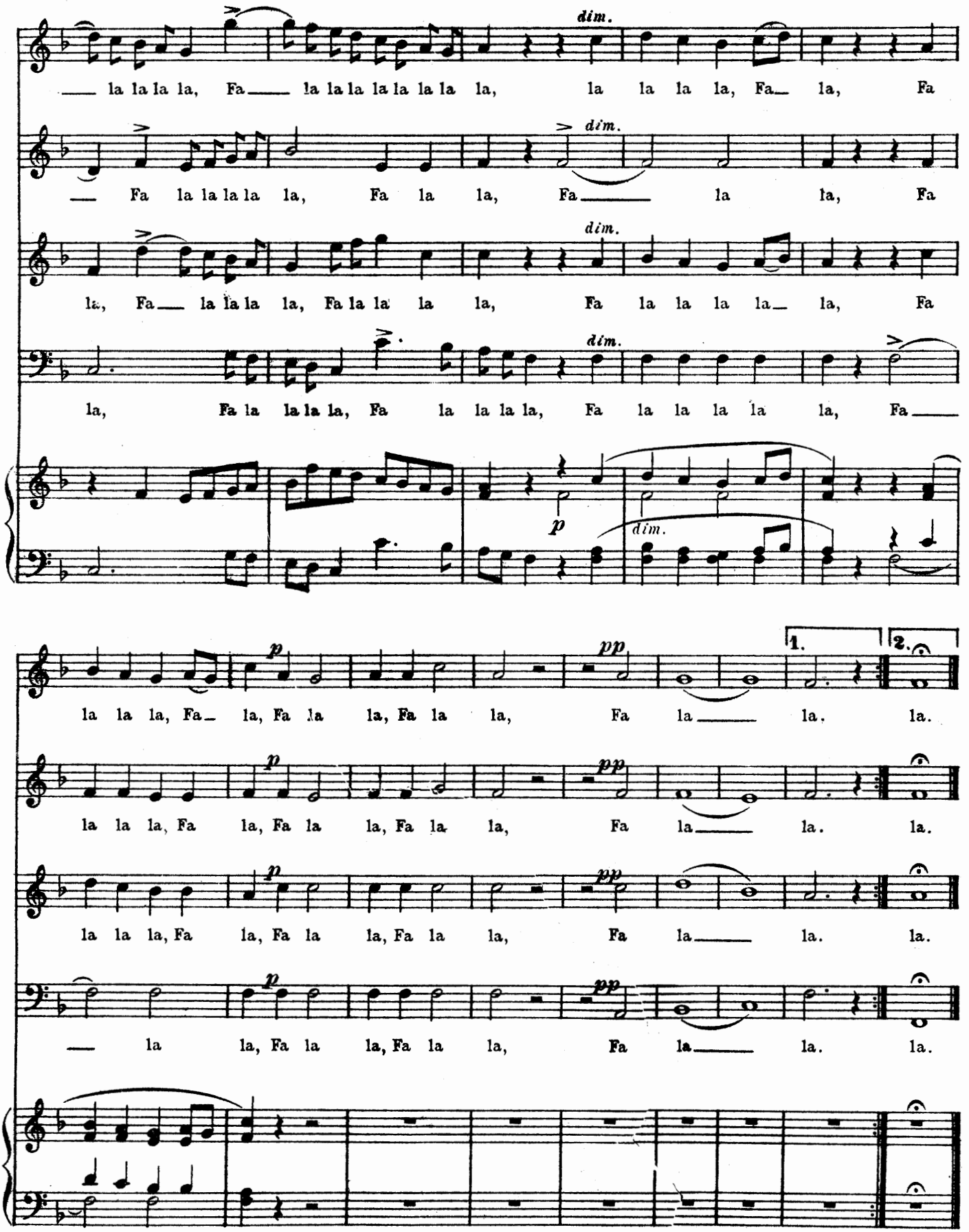



fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
fleet - ing? Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee stay! Fic - kle mo - ment, pri - thee
weep - ing, Till the sad sun - down is near, Till the sad sun - down is
stay!
near.
stay!
near.
Plea - sures
I to -
stay!
near.
stay!
near.
What though mor - tal - joys be
All must sip the - cup of
Ped

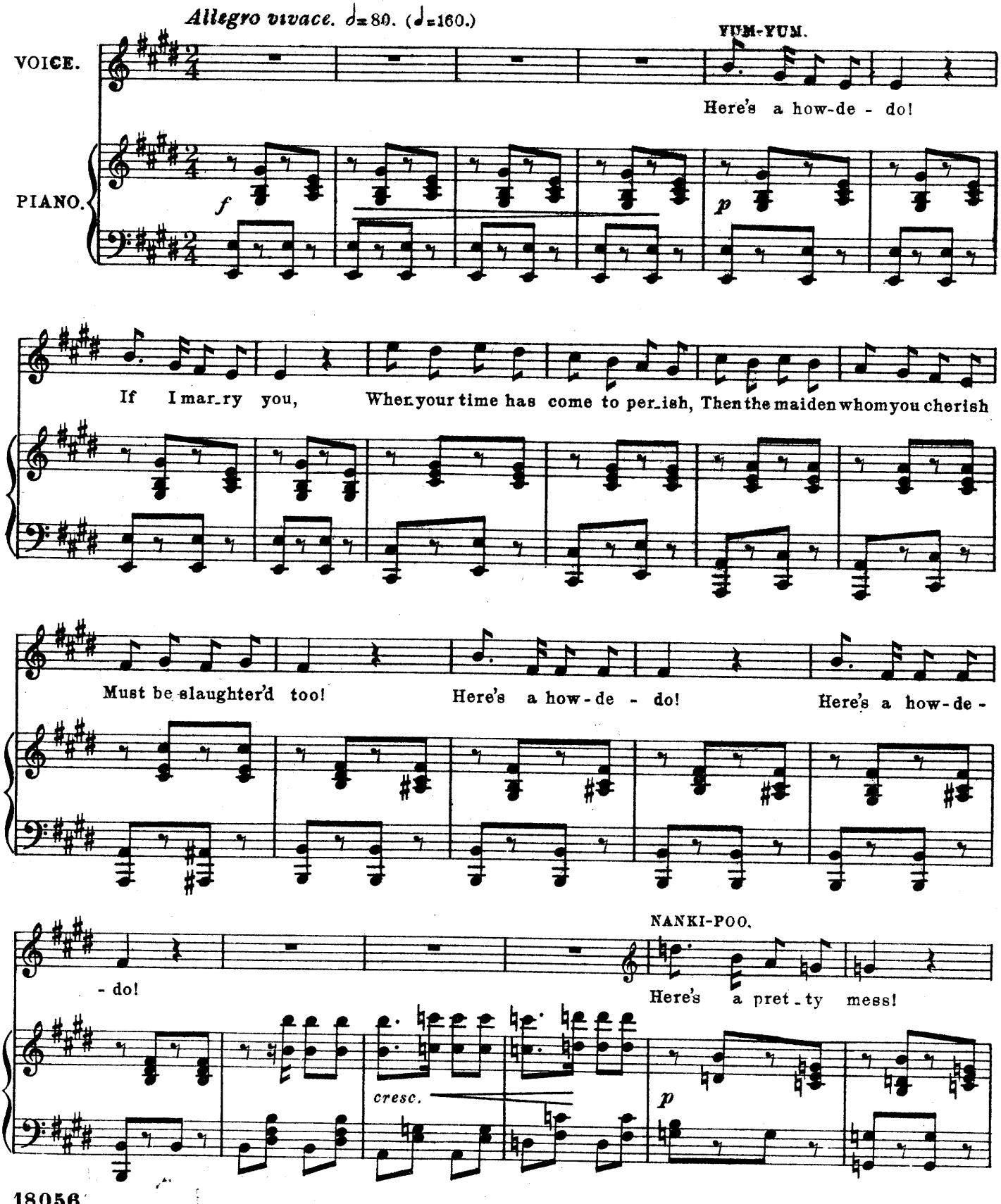

Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though
This the close of ev - 'ry song, This
come, if sor - rows fol - low: Though the toc - sin sound, ere long,
-day, and thou to - mor - row: This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry song,
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long,
This the close of ev - 'ry song,
Ding
the toc - sin sound, ere long, Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, Ding
the close of ev - 'ry song, This the close of ev - 'ry song, Ding
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding
Though the toc - sin sound, ere long, sound, ere long.
This the close of ev - 'ry song, this the close.
dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding dong! Ding

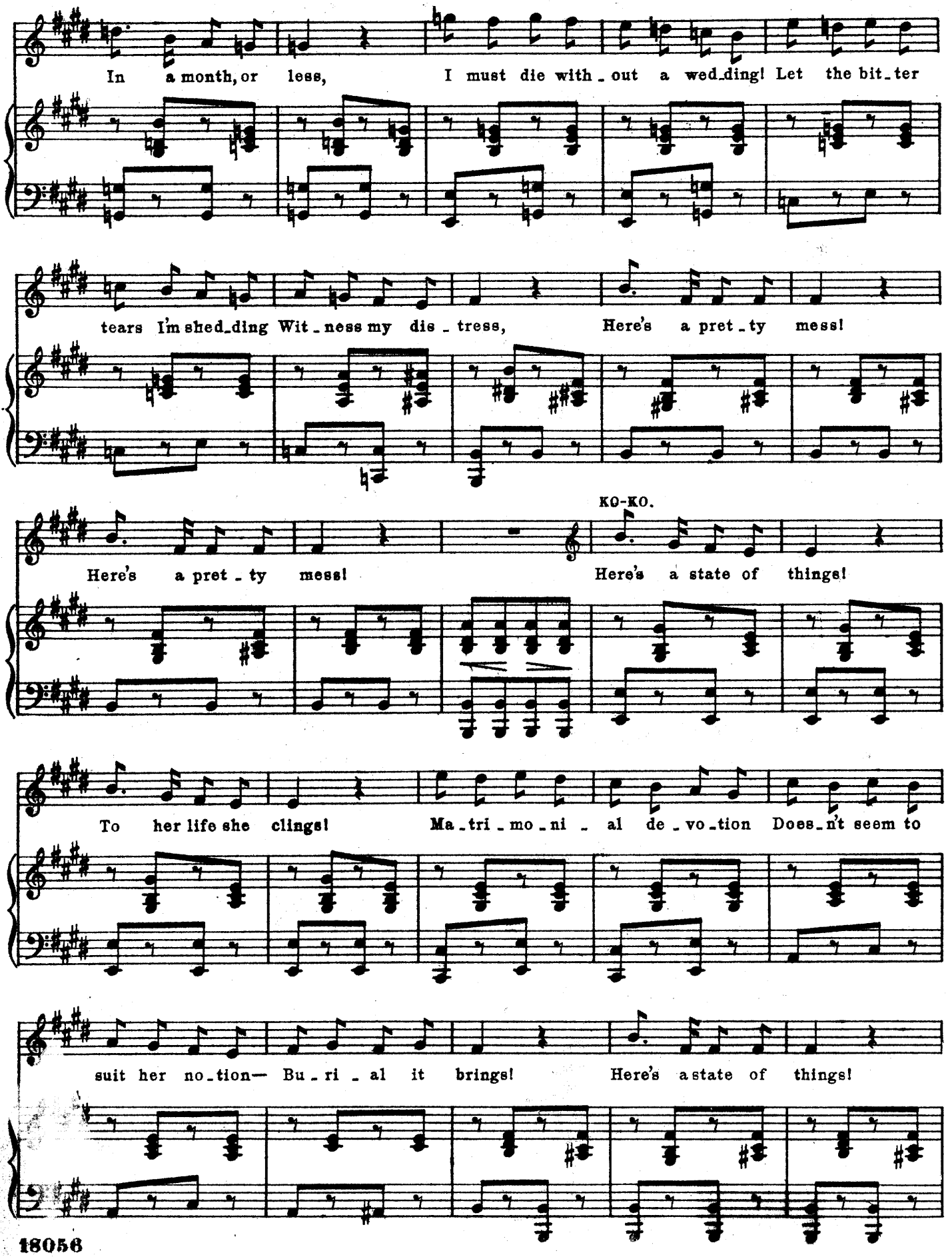

— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
— dong! Ding— dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
Ding dong! Ding dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
Ding dong! Ding dong! What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
— dong! Ding— dong! Yet un - til the sha - dows fall O - ver
What, though sol - emn sha - dows fall, Soon - er,
p
p
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
Sing a mer - ry, ma - dri - gal, Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
Sing a— mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -
one and o - ver - all,
la - ter, o - ver - all?
Sing a mer - ry ma - dri -

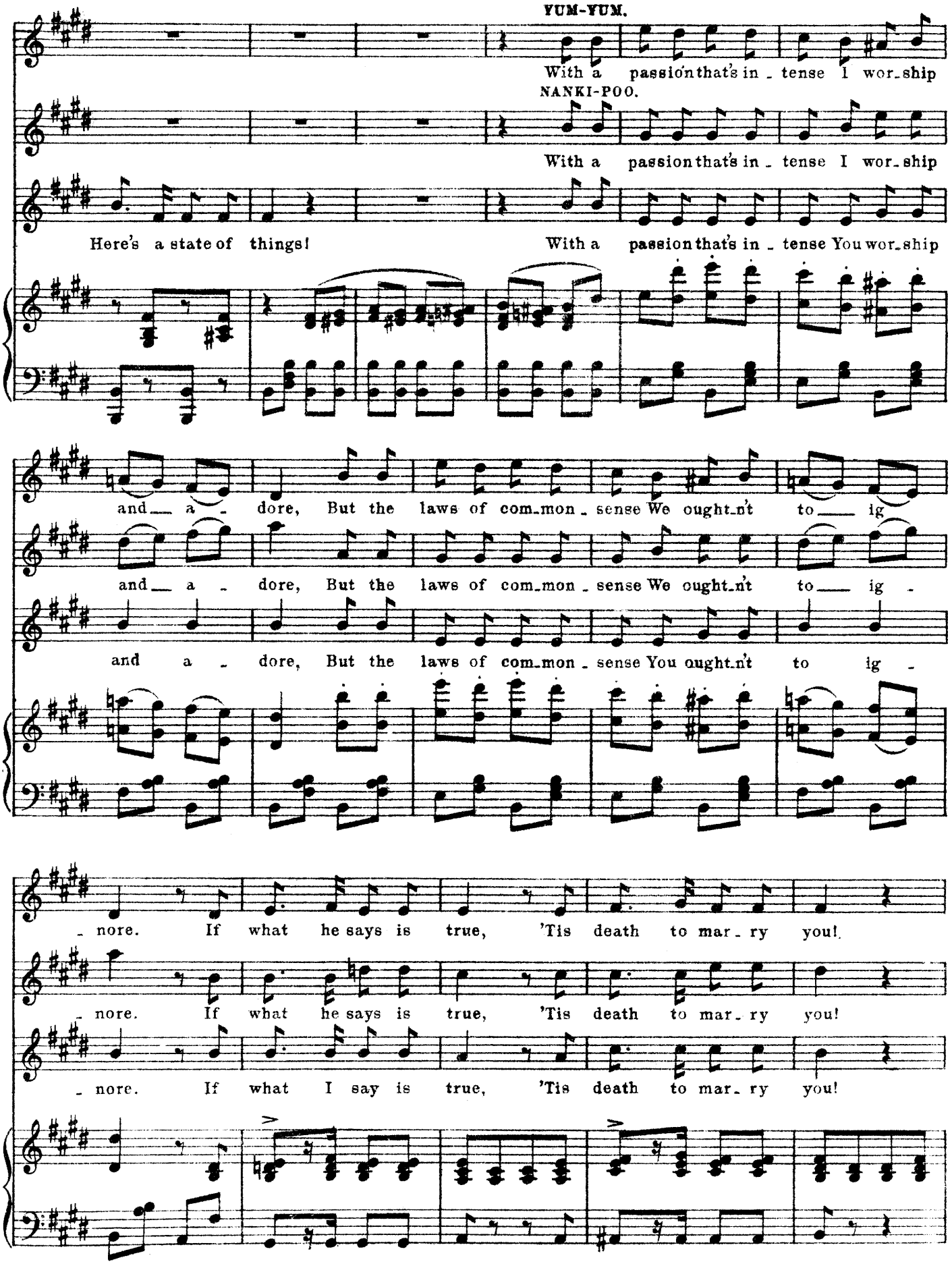

- gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa la, Fa
- gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa la la la la la, Fa la
- gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa la la
- gal, Sing a mer - ry ma - dri - gal, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa
ff
la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la, Fa la
ff
la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la
ff
la, Fa la la la la la la, Fa

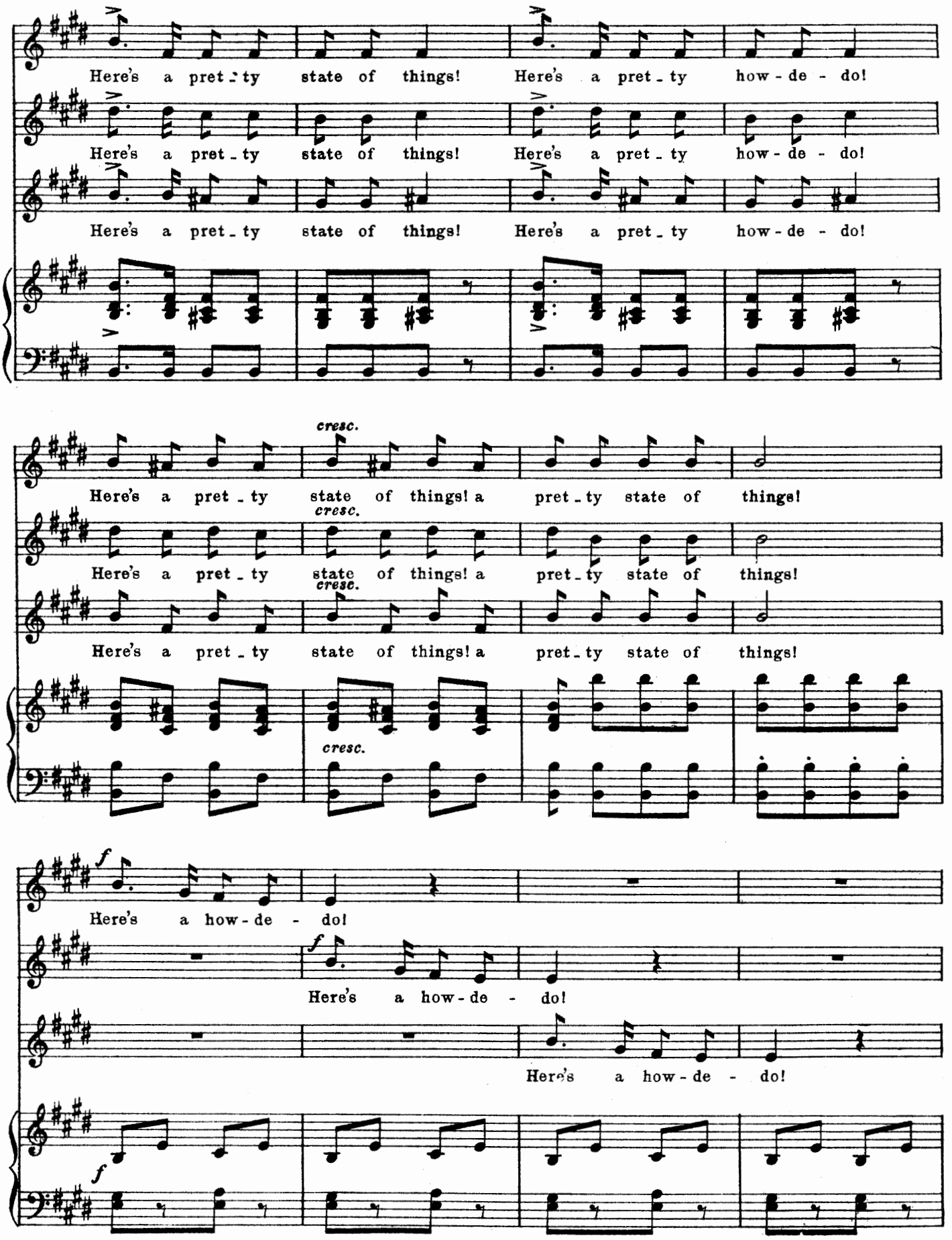

dim.
la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la, la la la la, Fa la, Fa
Fa la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la, Fa
p
dim.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la la, Fa la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
la la, Fa la la, Fa la la, Fa la la. la.
1.
2.

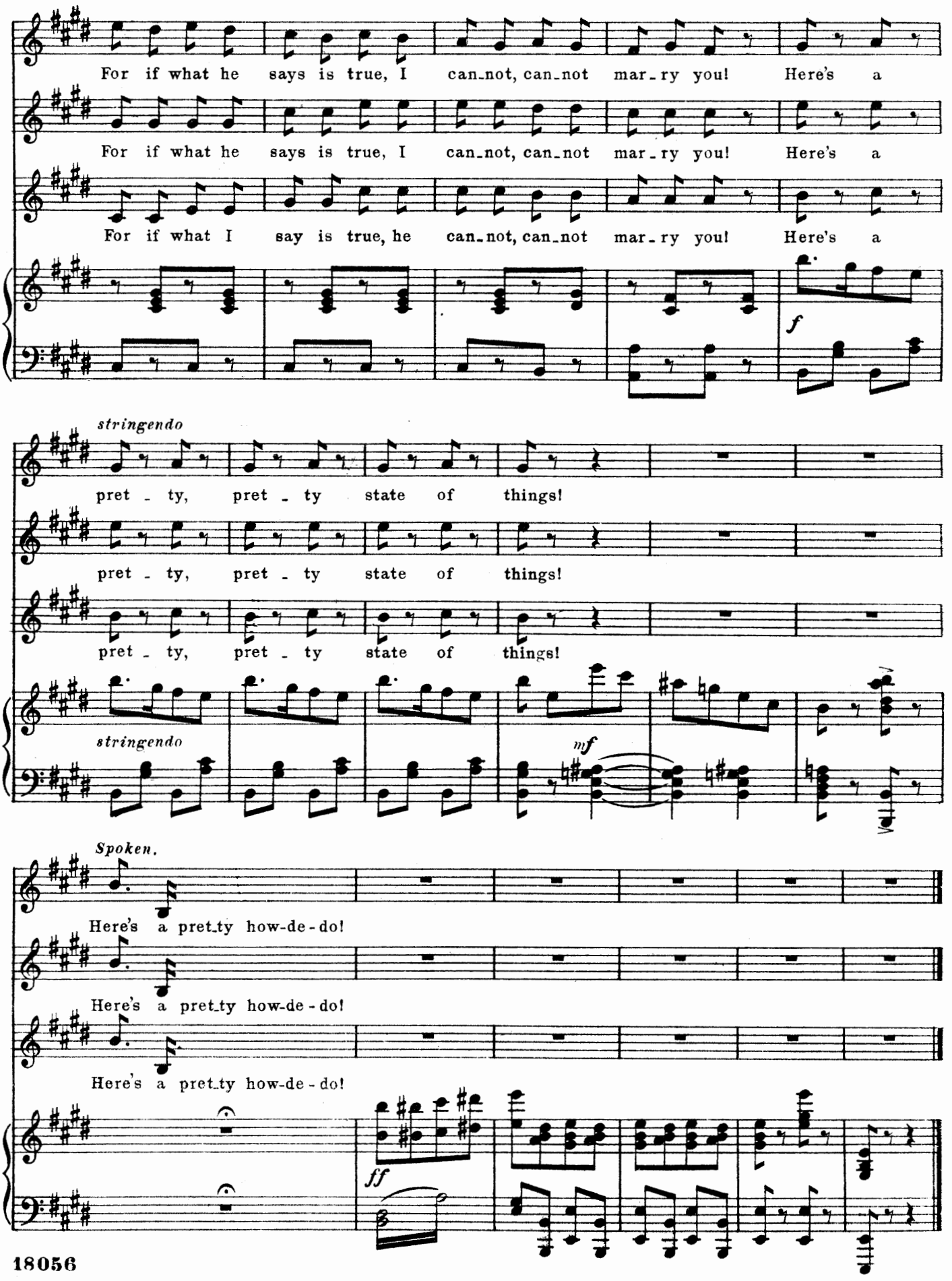
No. 4. TRIO.—(Yum-Yum, Nanki-Poo, & Ko-ko.)




In a month, or less, I must die with_out a wed_ding! Let the bit_ter
tears I'm shed_ding Wit_ness my dis_tress, Here's a pret_ty mess!
Here's a pret_ty mess! KO-KO. Here's a state of things!
To her life she clings! Ma_tri_mo_ni_al de_vo_tion Does_n't seem to
suit her no_tion— Bu_ri_al it brings! Here's a state of things!


YUM-YUM.
With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship
NANKI-POO.
With a passion that's in - tense I wor-ship
Here's a state of things!
With a passion that's in - tense You wor-ship
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to ig -
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense We ought-n't to ig -
and a - dore, But the laws of com-mon - sense You ought-n't to ig -
- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!
- nore. If what he says is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!
- nore. If what I say is true, 'Tis death to mar - ry you!


Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
Here's a pret - ty state of things! Here's a pret - ty how - de - do!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
Here's a pret - ty state of things! a pret - ty state of things!
cresc.
f
Here's a how - de - do!
f
Here's a how - de - do!
Here's a how - de - do!
f


For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you! Here's a
For if what he says is true, I can-not, can-not mar-ry you! Here's a
For if what I say is true, he can-not, can-not mar-ry you! Here's a
f
stringendo
pret-ty, pret-ty state of things!
pret-ty, pret-ty state of things!
pret-ty, pret-ty state of things!
stringendo
mf
Spoken.
Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
Here's a pret-ty how-de-do!
ff

No. 5. Entrance of Mikado and Katisha.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 152)

PIANO. *pp*

f

f GIRLS.

Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa

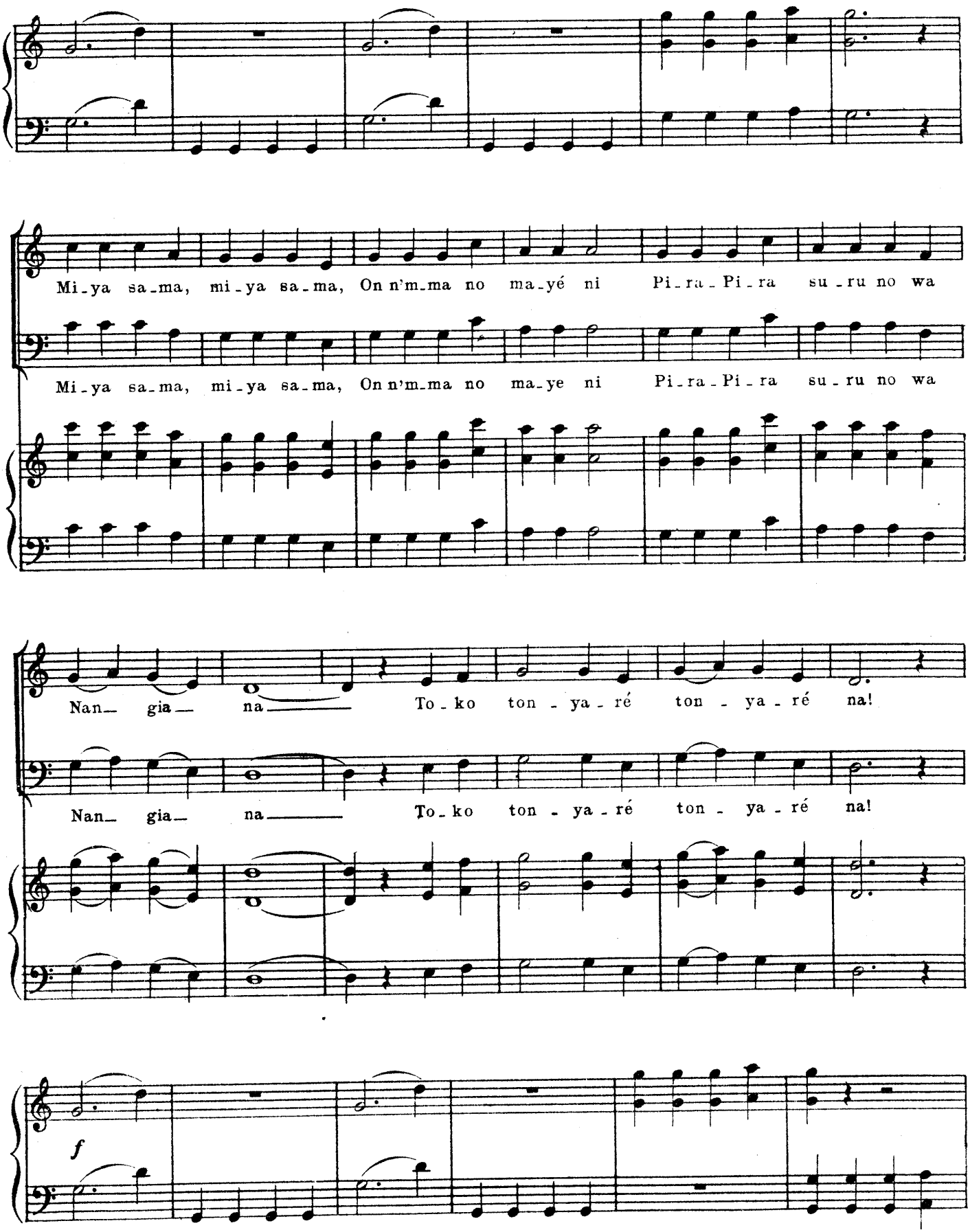
f MEN.

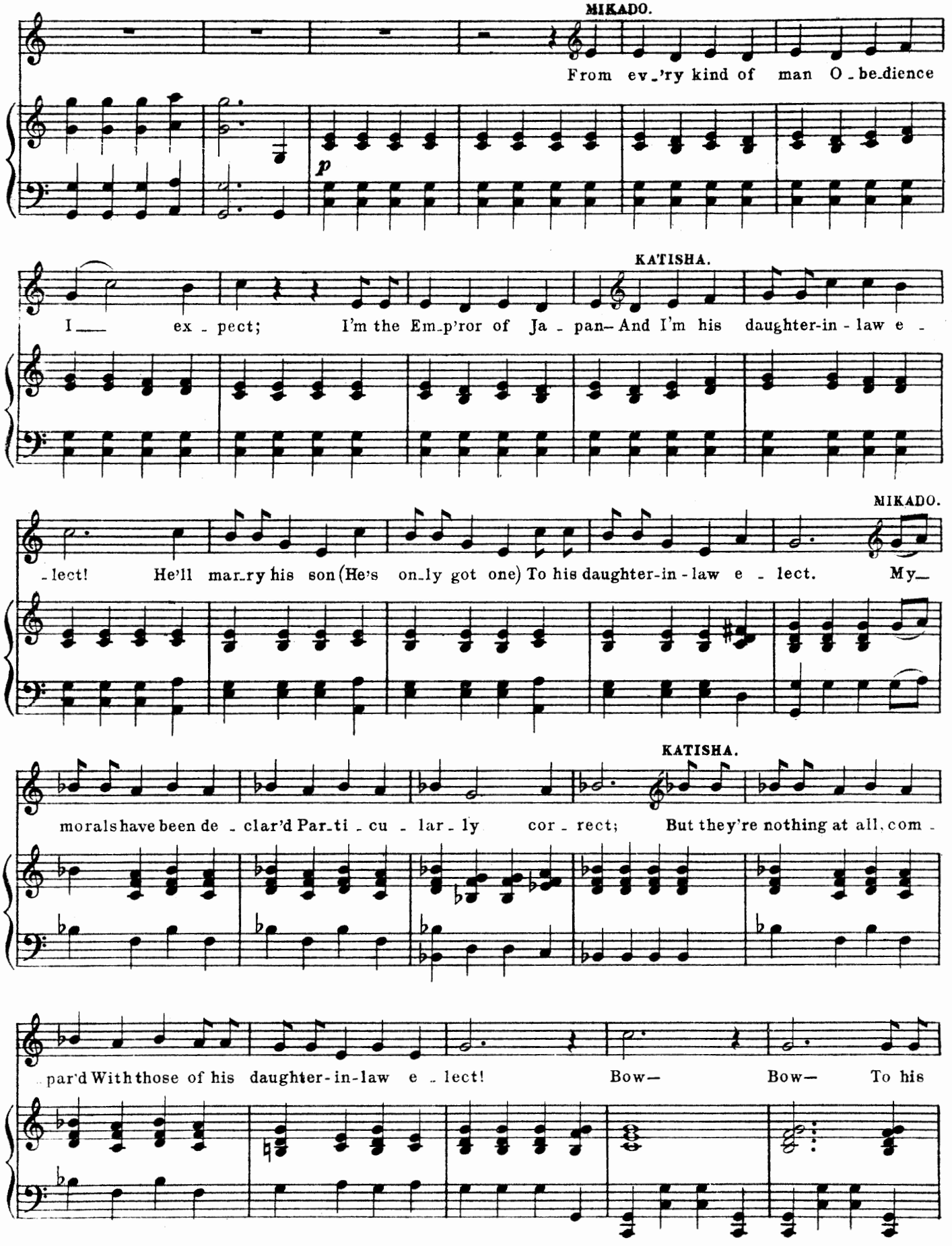
Mi - ya sa - ma, mi - ya sa - ma, On n'm - ma no ma - yé ni Pi - ra - Pi - ra su - ru no wa

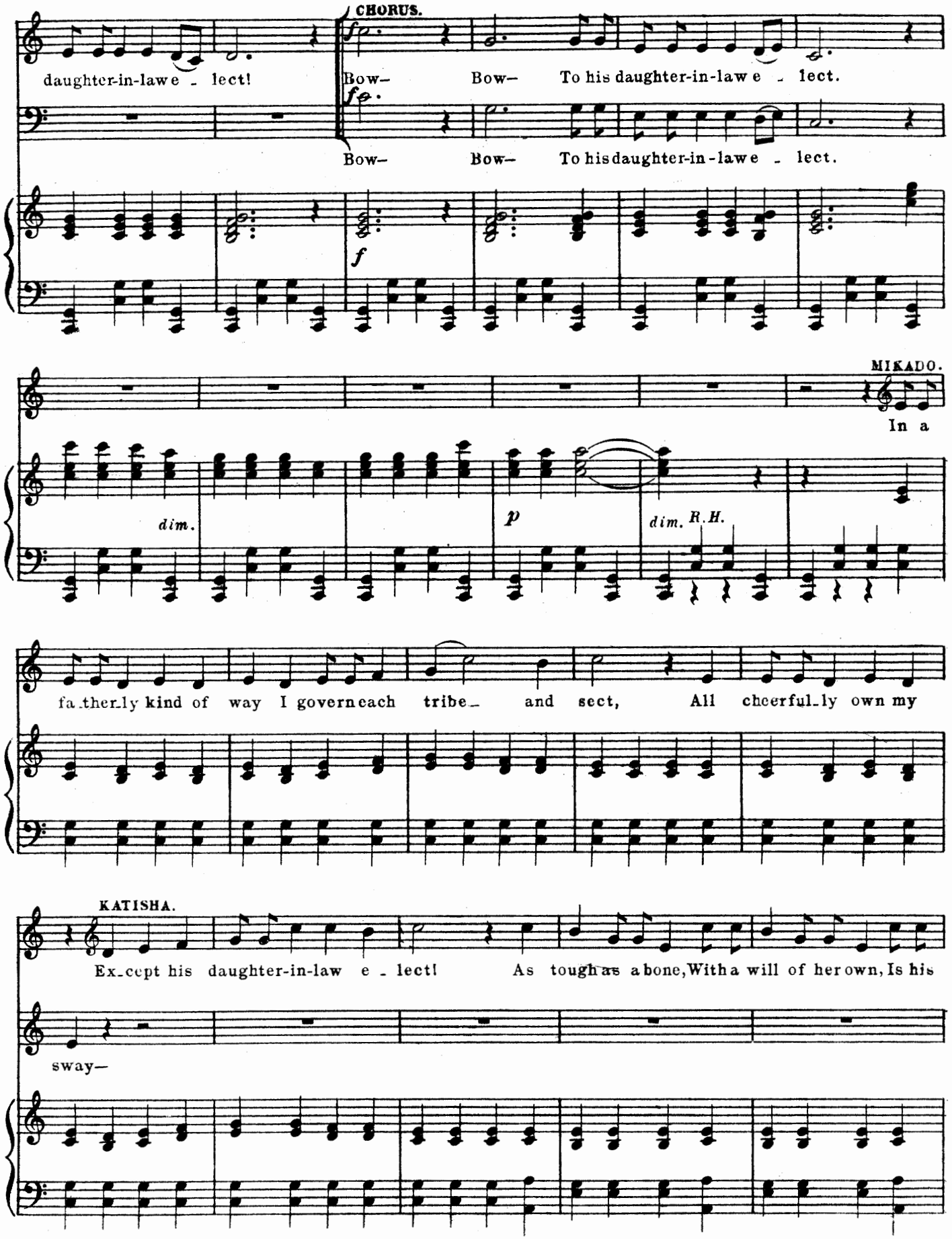
f

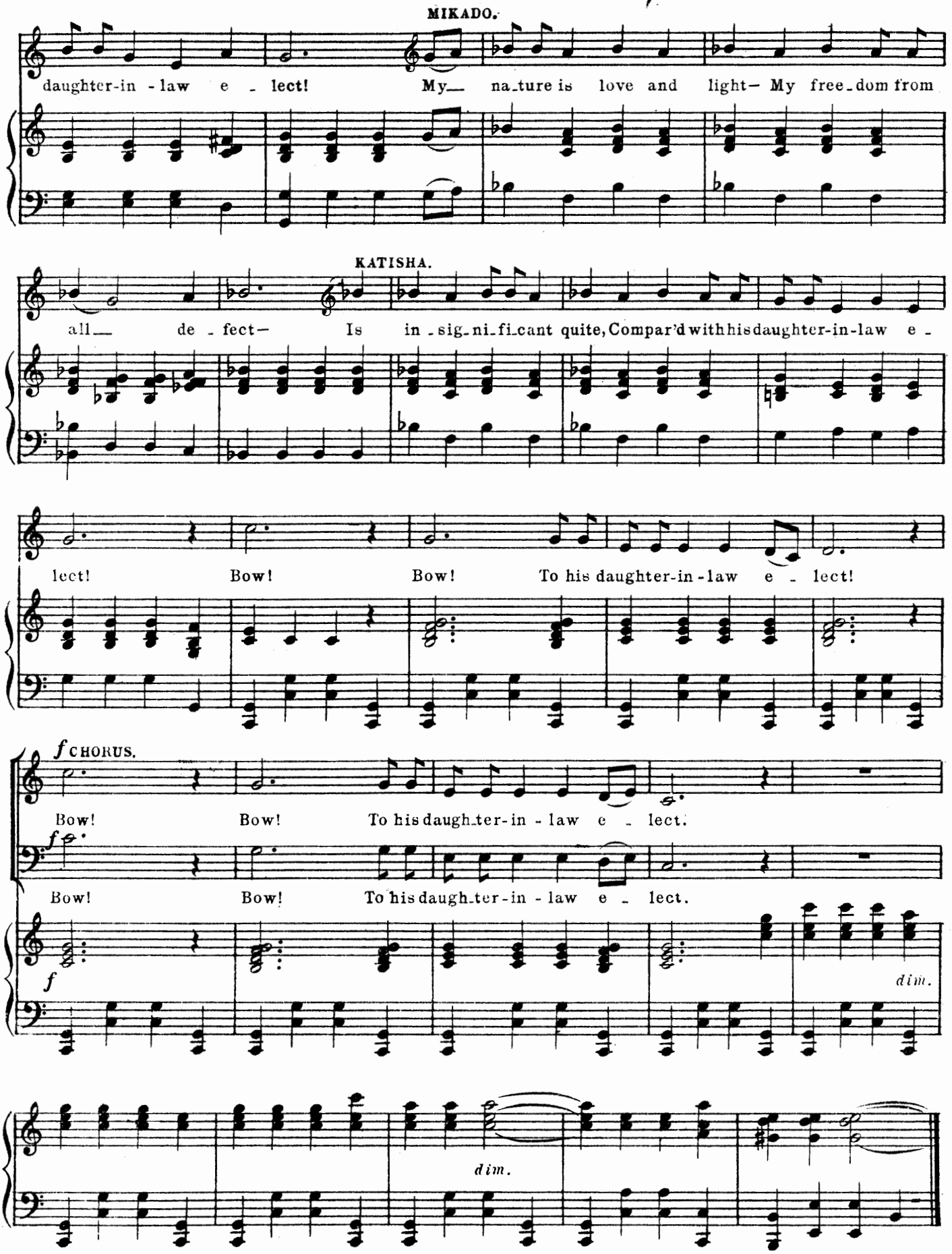
Nan__ gia__ na__ To - ko ton - ya - ré ton__ ya - ré na!

Nan__ gia__ na__ To - ko ton - ya - ré ton__ ya - ré na!


Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-yé ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa
Mi-ya sa-ma, mi-ya sa-ma, On n'm-ma no ma-ye ni Pi-ra-Pi-ra su-ru no wa
Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton-ya-ré na!
Nan- gia- na To-ko ton-ya-ré ton-ya-ré na!
f

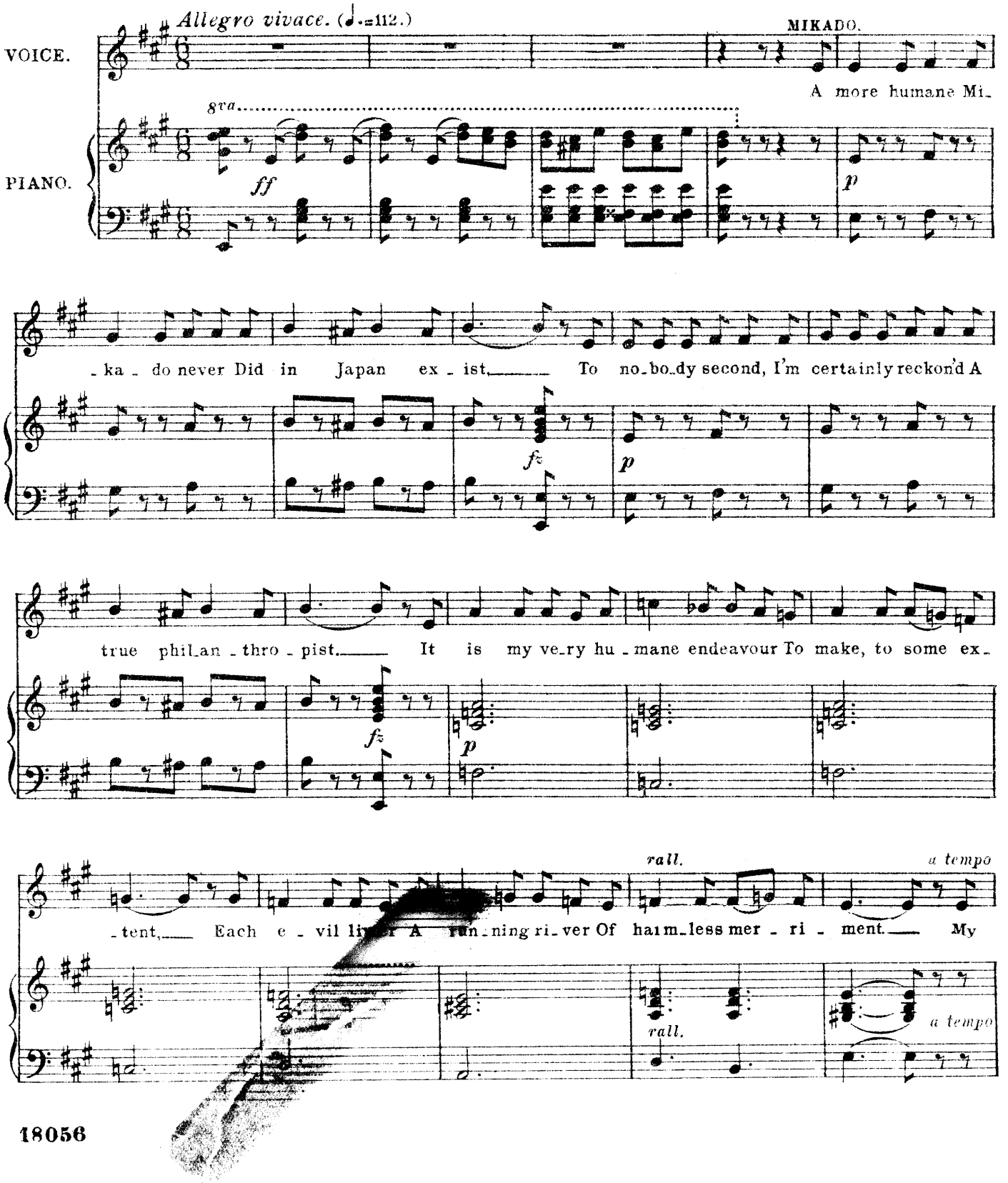

MIKADO.
From ev_'ry kind of man O_be_dience
p
KATISHA.
I___ ex_pect; I'm the Em_p'ror of Ja_pan—And I'm his daughter-in-law e_
MIKADO.
_lect! He'll mar_ry his son (He's on_ly got one) To his daughter-in-law e_lect. My_
KATISHA.
morals have been de_clar'd Par_ti_cu_lar_ly cor_rect; But they're nothing at all, com_
par'd With those of his daughter-in-law e_lect! Bow— Bow— To his

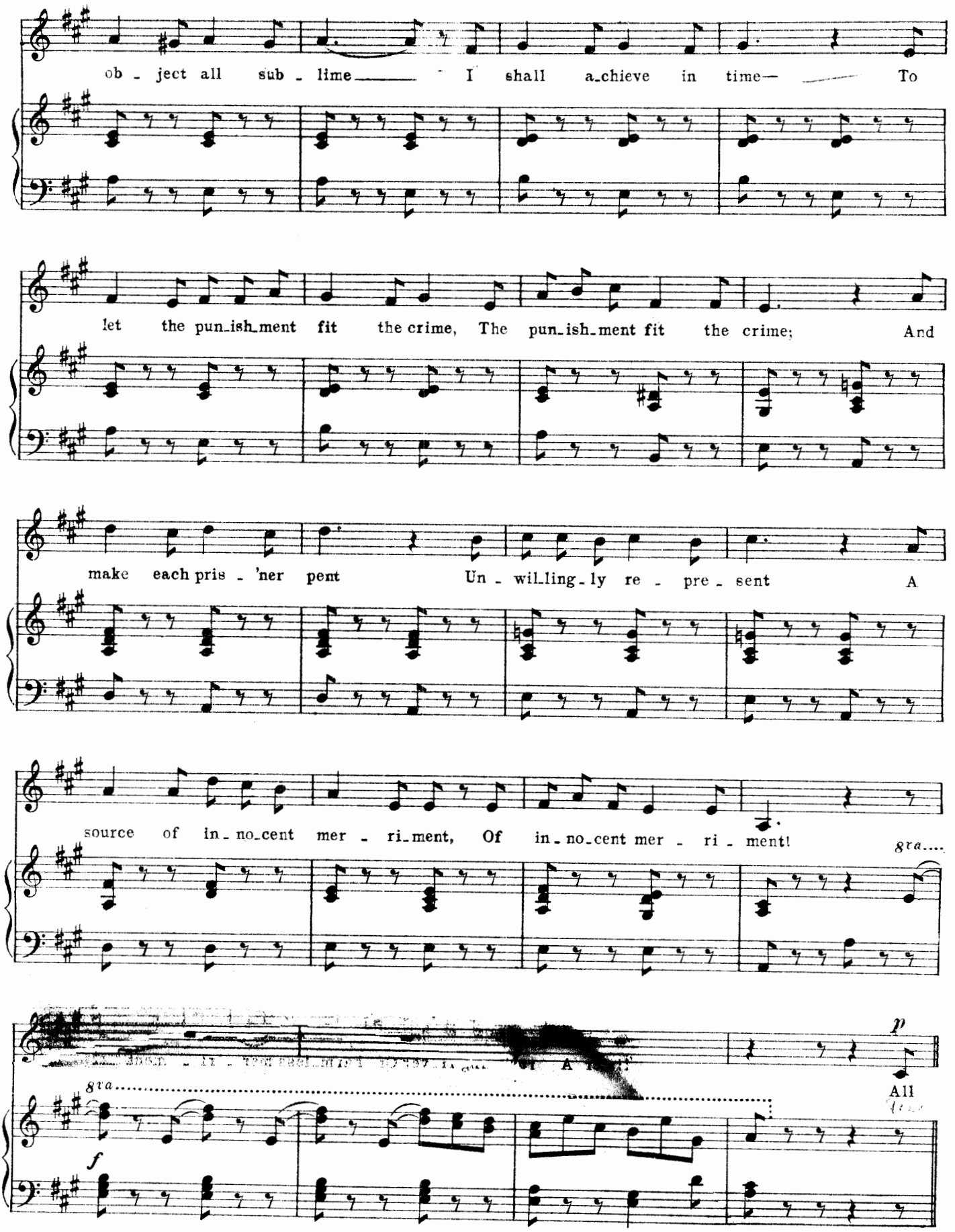

daughter-in-law e - lect!
CHORUS.
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect.
Bow- Bow- To his daughter-in-law e - lect.
MIKADO.
In a
dim.
p
dim. R.H.
fa-ther-ly kind of way I govern each tribe- and sect, All cheerful-ly own my
KATISHA.
Ex-cept his daughter-in-law e - lect! As tough as a bone, With a will of her own, Is his
sway—

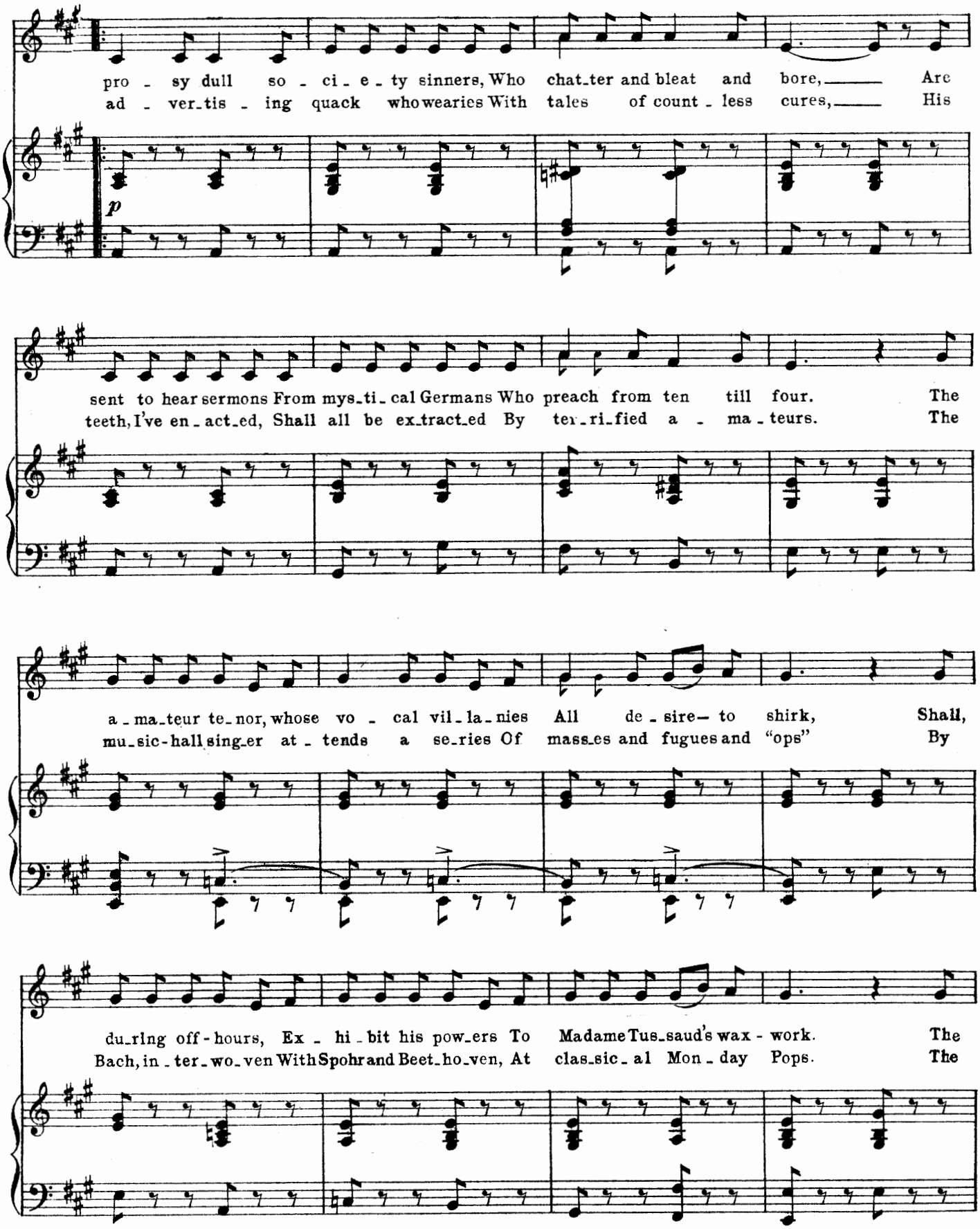

MIKADO.
daughter-in-law e - lect! My nature is love and light— My free-dom from
KATISHA.
all de - fect— Is in-sig-ni-fi-cant quite, Compar'd with his daughter-in-law e -
lect! Bow! Bow! To his daughter-in-law e - lect!
f CHORUS.
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
f
Bow! Bow! To his daugh-ter-in-law e - lect.
f
dim.
dim.

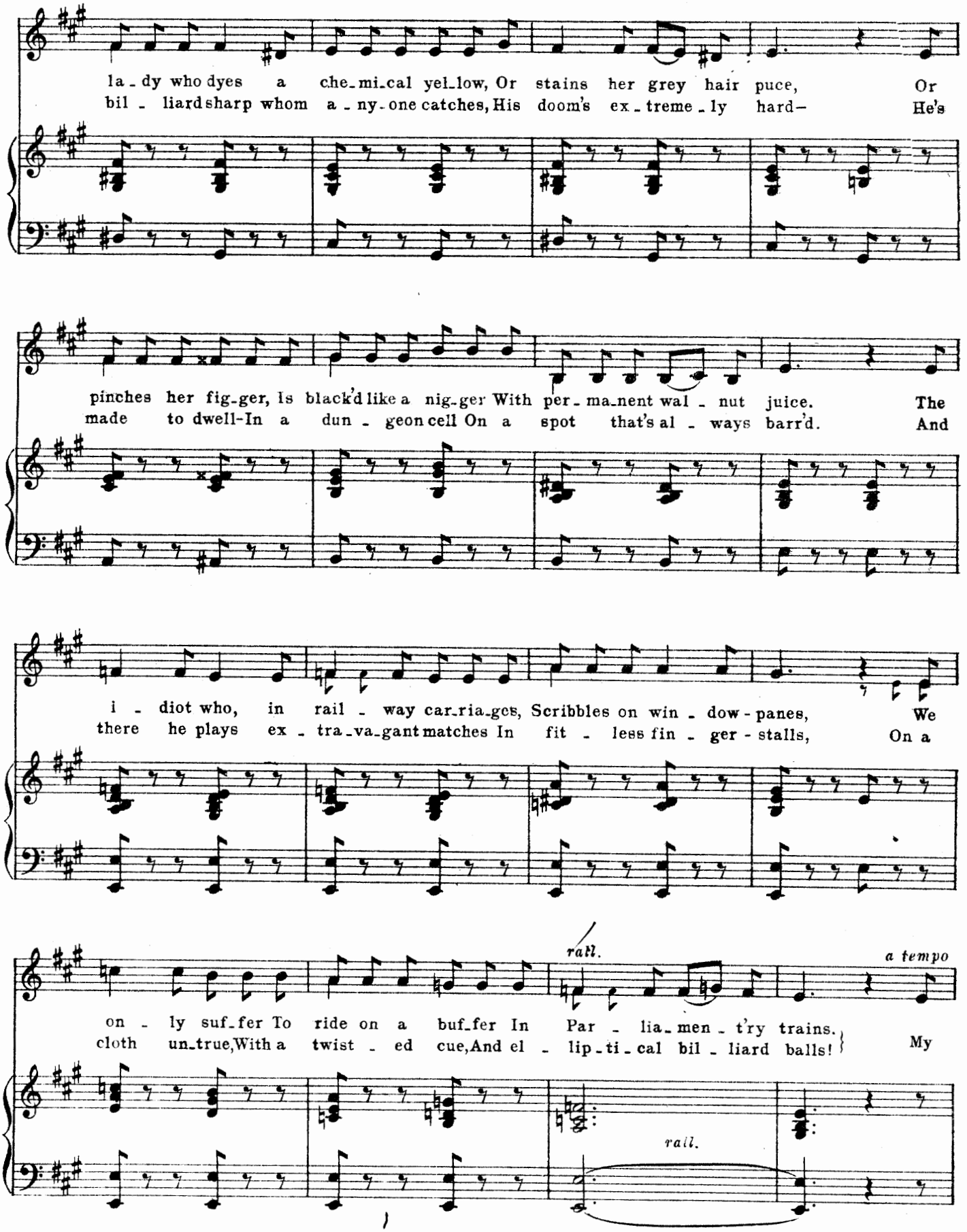
Attacca No 6.

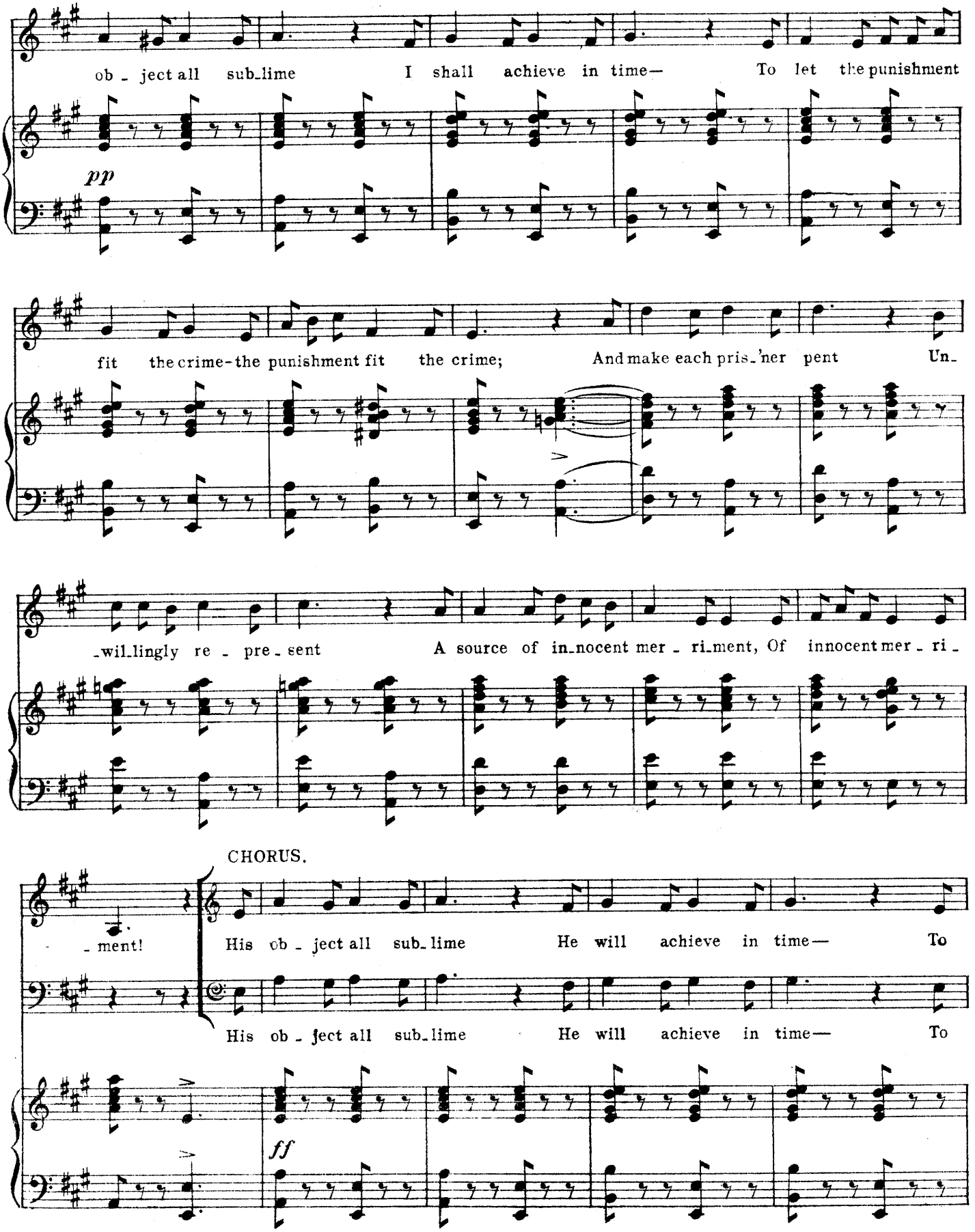
No. 6. SONG—(Mikado.) and CHORUS.

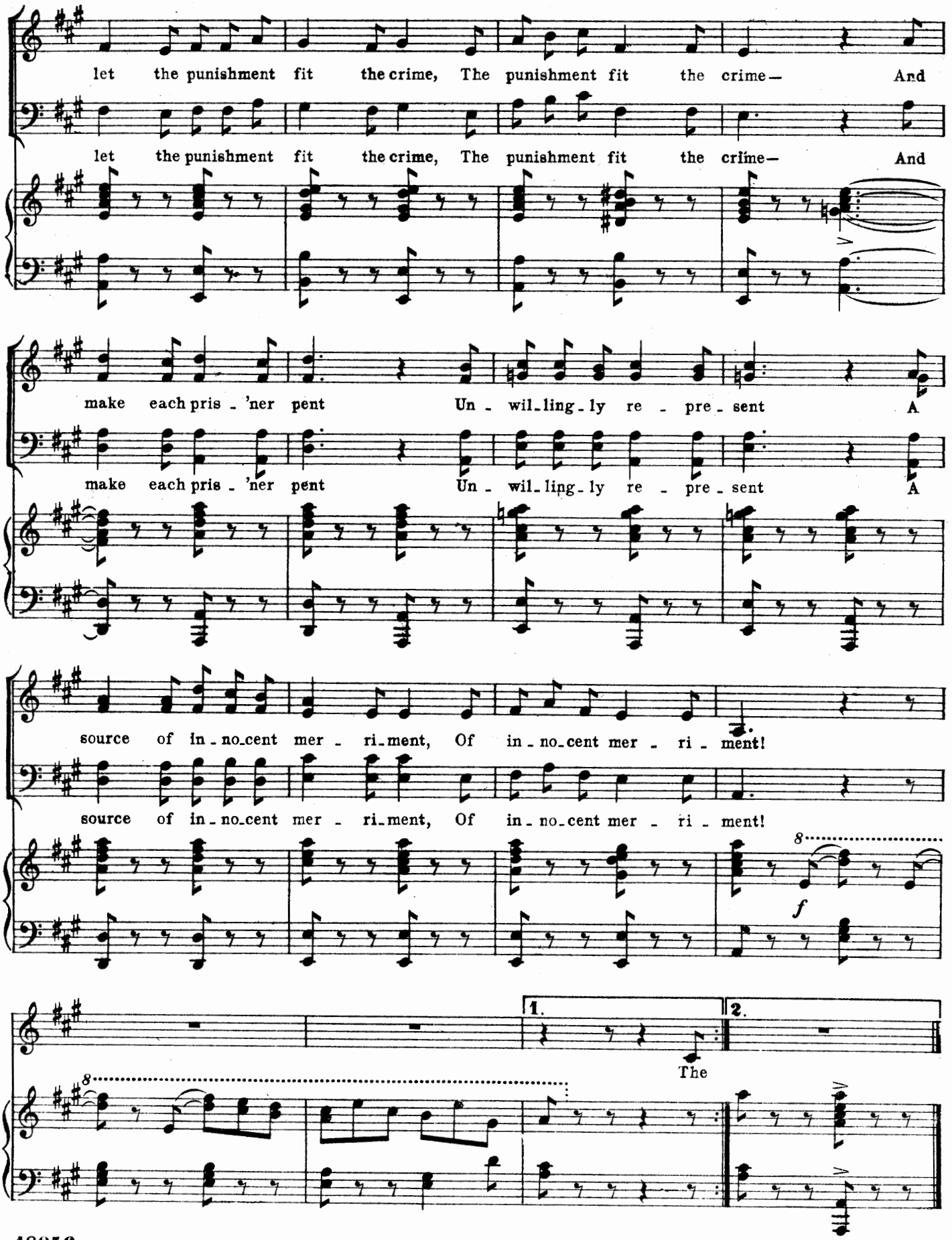



ob - ject all sub - lime I shall a-chieve in time— To
let the pun-ish-ment fit the crime, The pun-ish-ment fit the crime; And
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - will-ling-ly re - pre - sent A
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
8va
A
p
All
8va
f

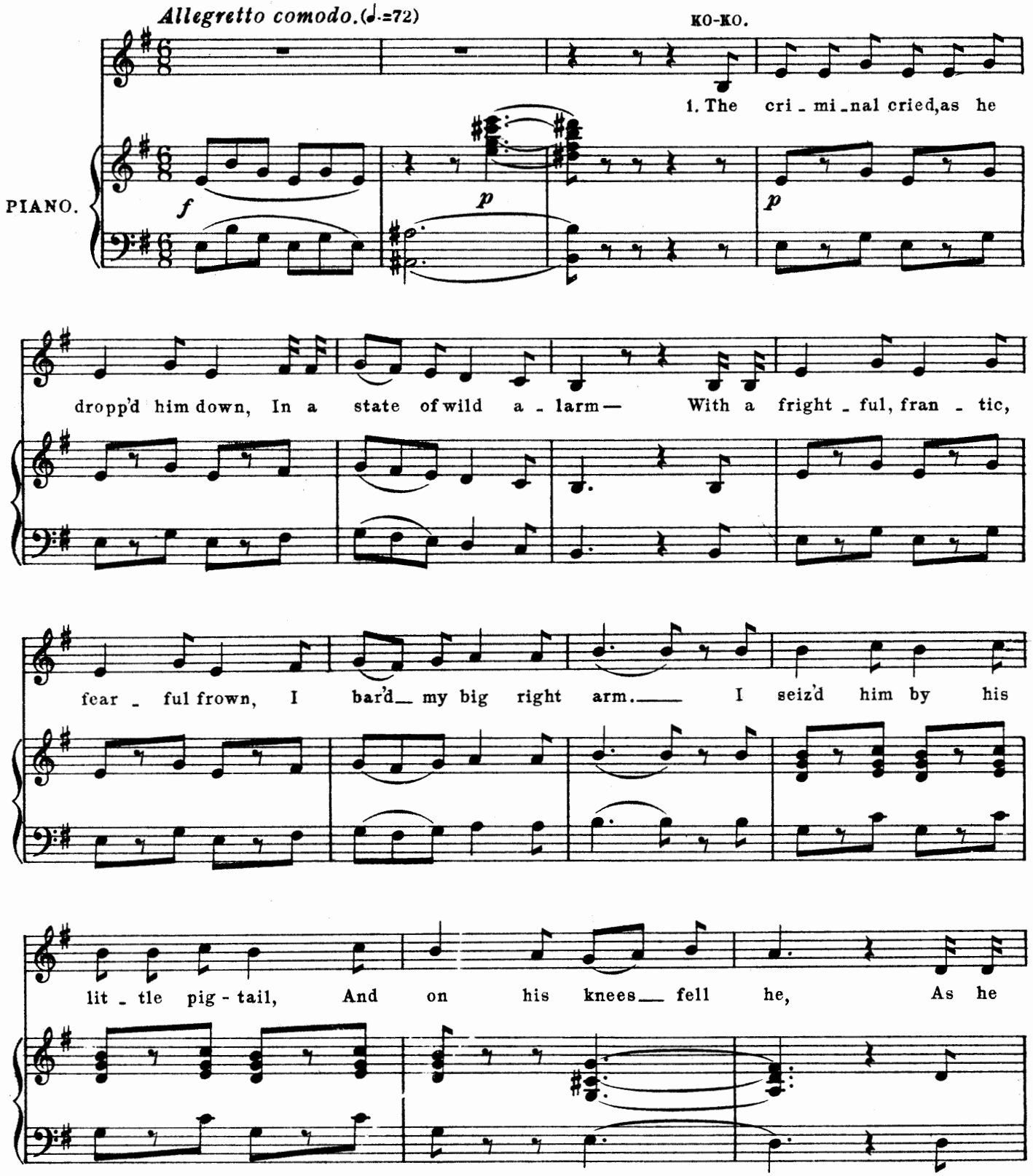

pro - sy dull so - ci - e - ty sinners, Who chat-ter and bleat and bore, Are
ad - ver-tis - ing quack who wearies With tales of count - less cures, His
p
sent to hear sermons From mys-ti-cal Germans Who preach from ten till four. The
teeth, I've en-act-ed, Shall all be ex-tract-ed By ter-ri-fied a - ma-teurs. The
a-ma-teur te-nor, whose vo - cal vil-la-nies All de-sire- to shirk, Shall,
mu-sic-hall sing-er at - tends a se-ries Of mass-es and fugues and "ops" By
du-ring off-hours, Ex - hi-bit his pow-ers To Madame Tus-saud's wax - work. The
Bach, in-ter-wo-ven With Spohr and Beet-ho-ven, At clas-sic-al Mon-day Pops. The

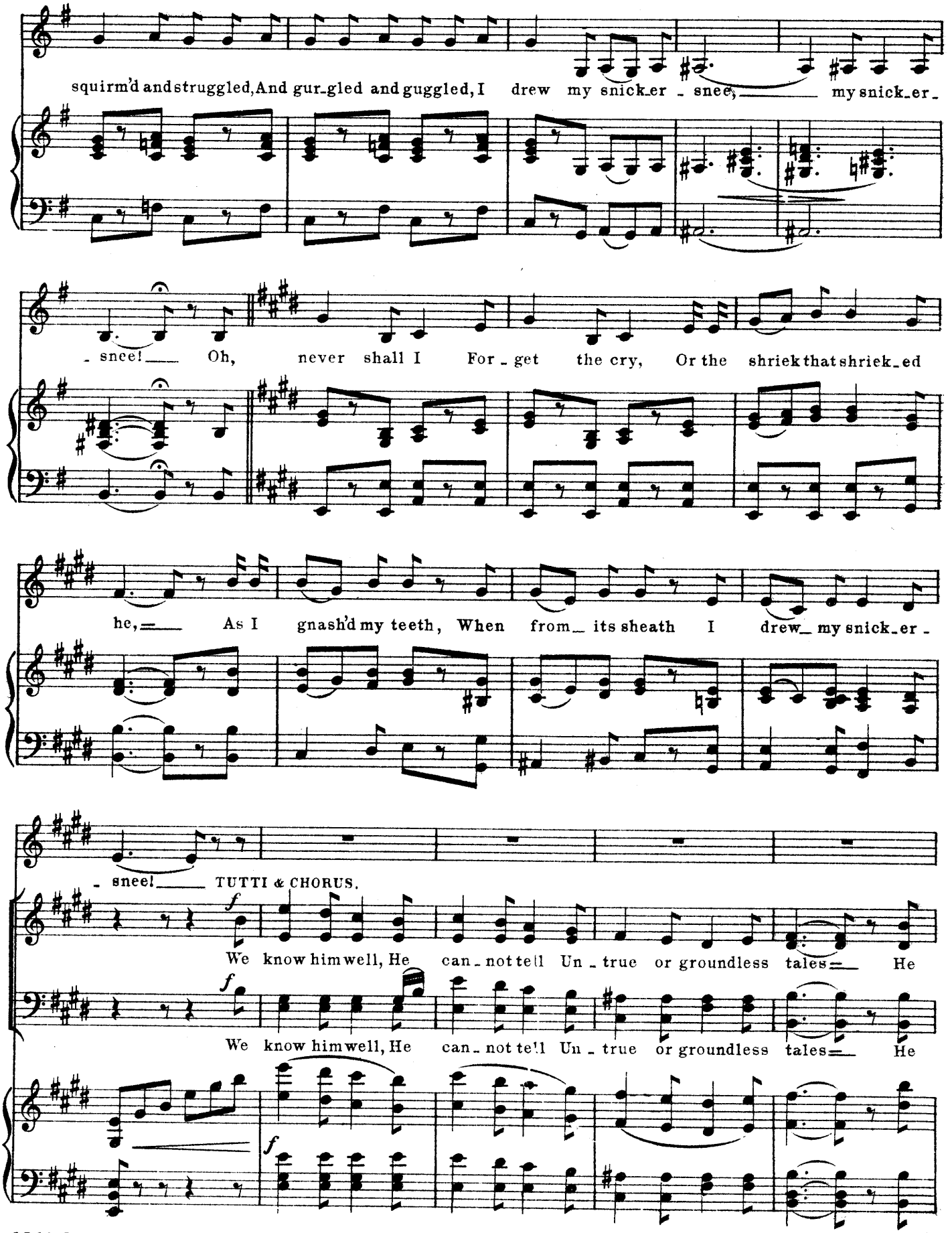

la - dy who dyes a che-mi-cal yel-low, Or stains her grey hair puce, Or
bil - liard sharp whom a - ny-one catches, His doom's ex - treme - ly hard- He's
pinches her fig-ger, Is black'd like a nig-ger With per-ma-nent wal - nut juice. The
made to dwell-In a dun - geon cell On a spot that's al - ways barr'd. And
i - diot who, in rail - way car-ria-ges, Scribbles on win - dow-panes, We
there he plays ex - tra-va-gant matches In fit - less fin - ger-stalls, On a
rall.
a tempo
on - ly suf-fer To ride on a buf-fer In Par - lia-men - t'ry trains.
cloth un-true, With a twist - ed cue, And el - lip-ti-cal bil - liard balls! My
rall.

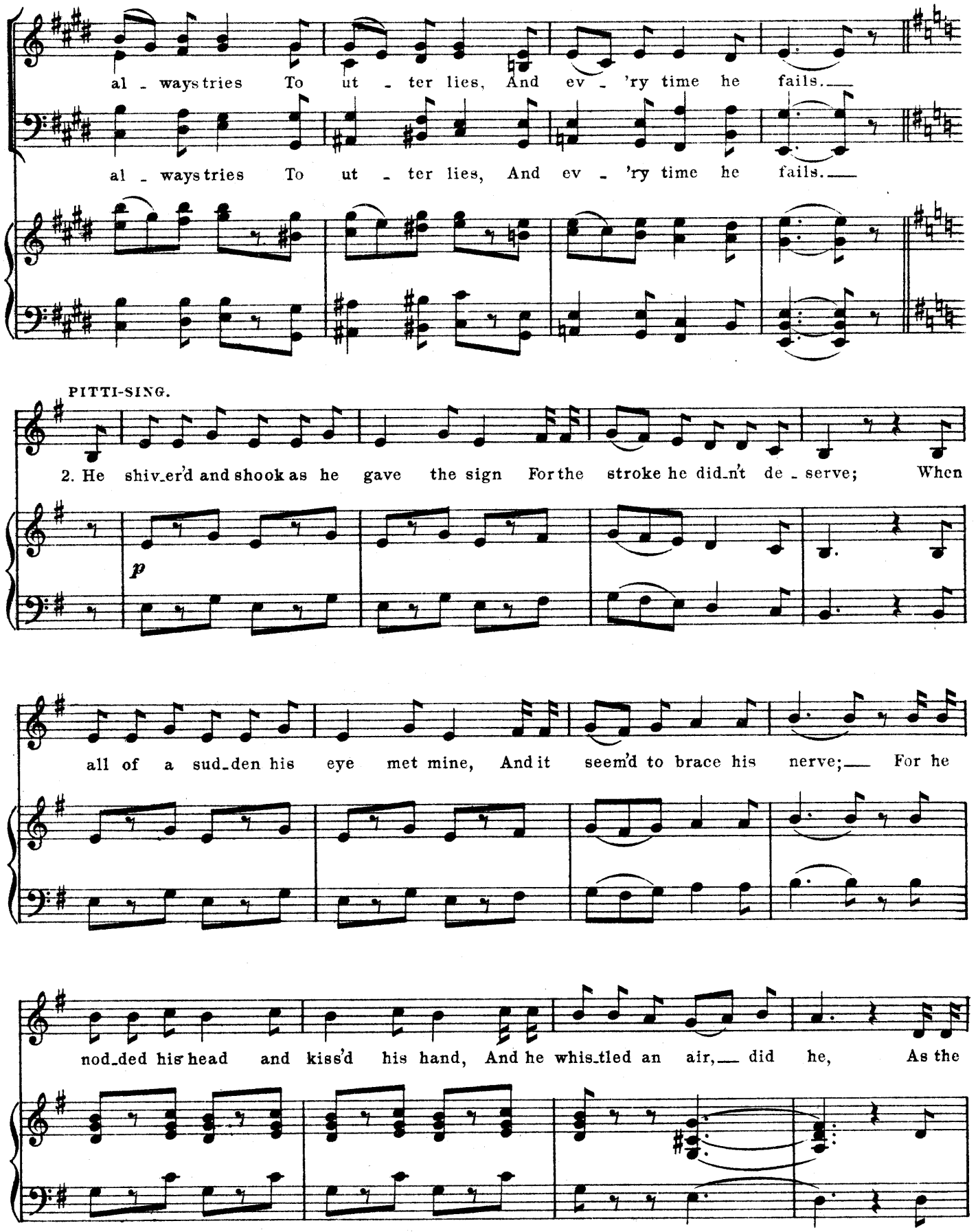

ob - ject all sub-lime I shall achieve in time— To let the punishment
pp
fit the crime-the punishment fit the crime; And make each pris-'ner pent Un-
-wil-lingly re - pre-sent A source of in-nocent mer - ri-ment, Of innocent mer - ri -
CHORUS.
- ment!
His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To
His ob - ject all sub-lime He will achieve in time— To
ff

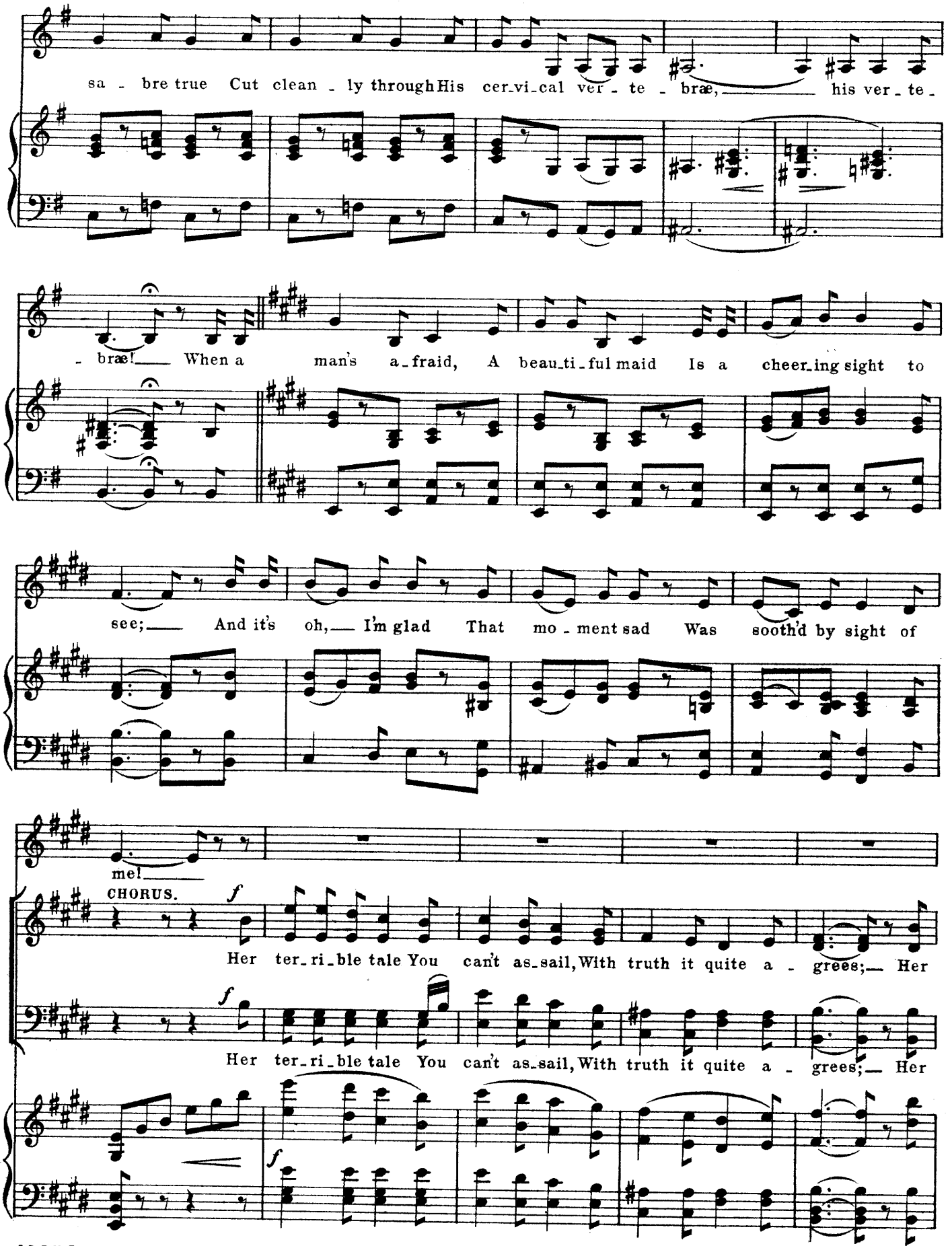

let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And
let the punishment fit the crime, The punishment fit the crime— And
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A
make each pris - 'ner pent Un - wil-ling-ly re - pre - sent A
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
source of in-no-cent mer - ri-ment, Of in-no-cent mer - ri - ment!
f
1.
2.
The

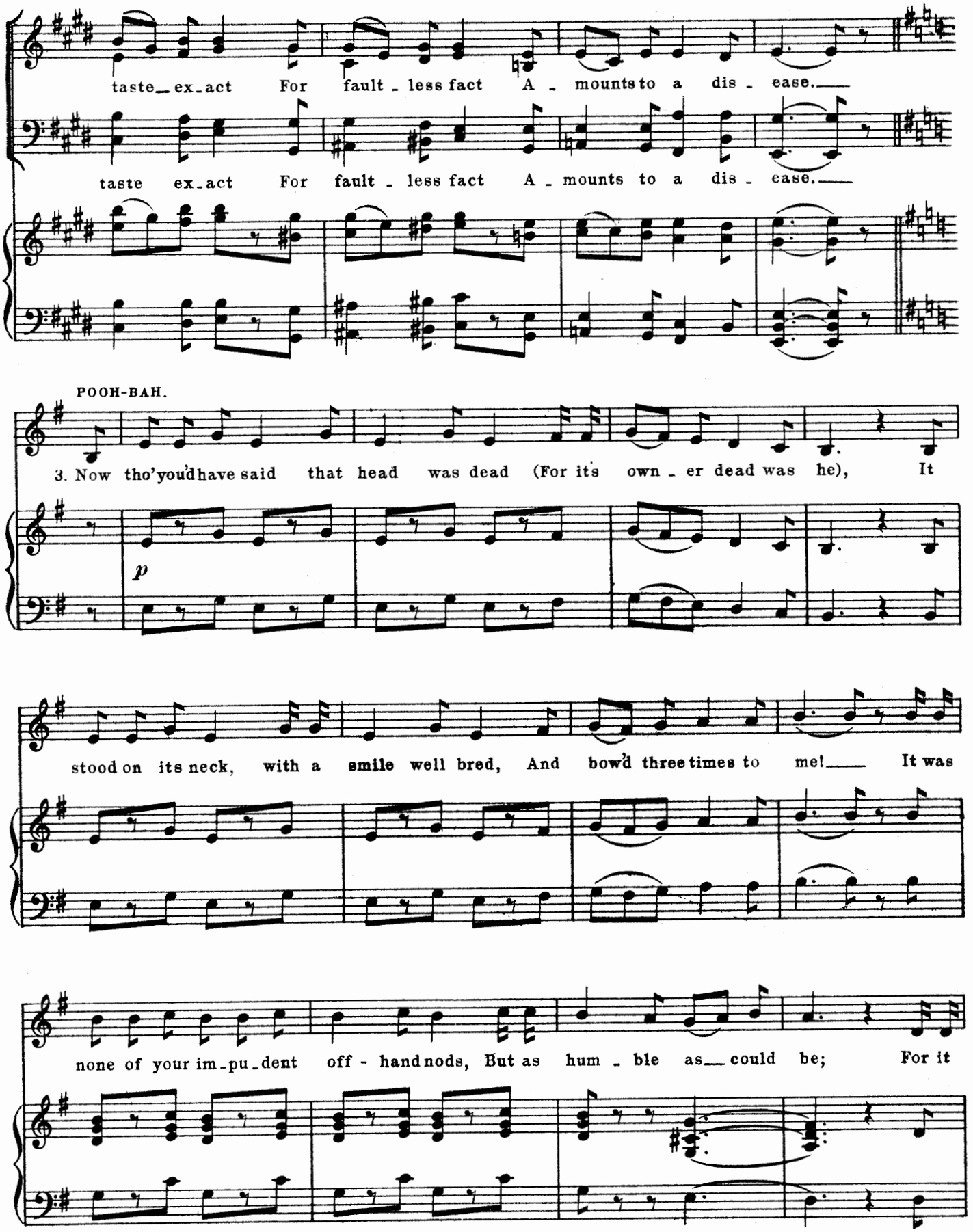
No. 7. TRIO & CHORUS.—(Pitti-Sing, Ko-ko, Pooh-Bah, & CHORUS.)

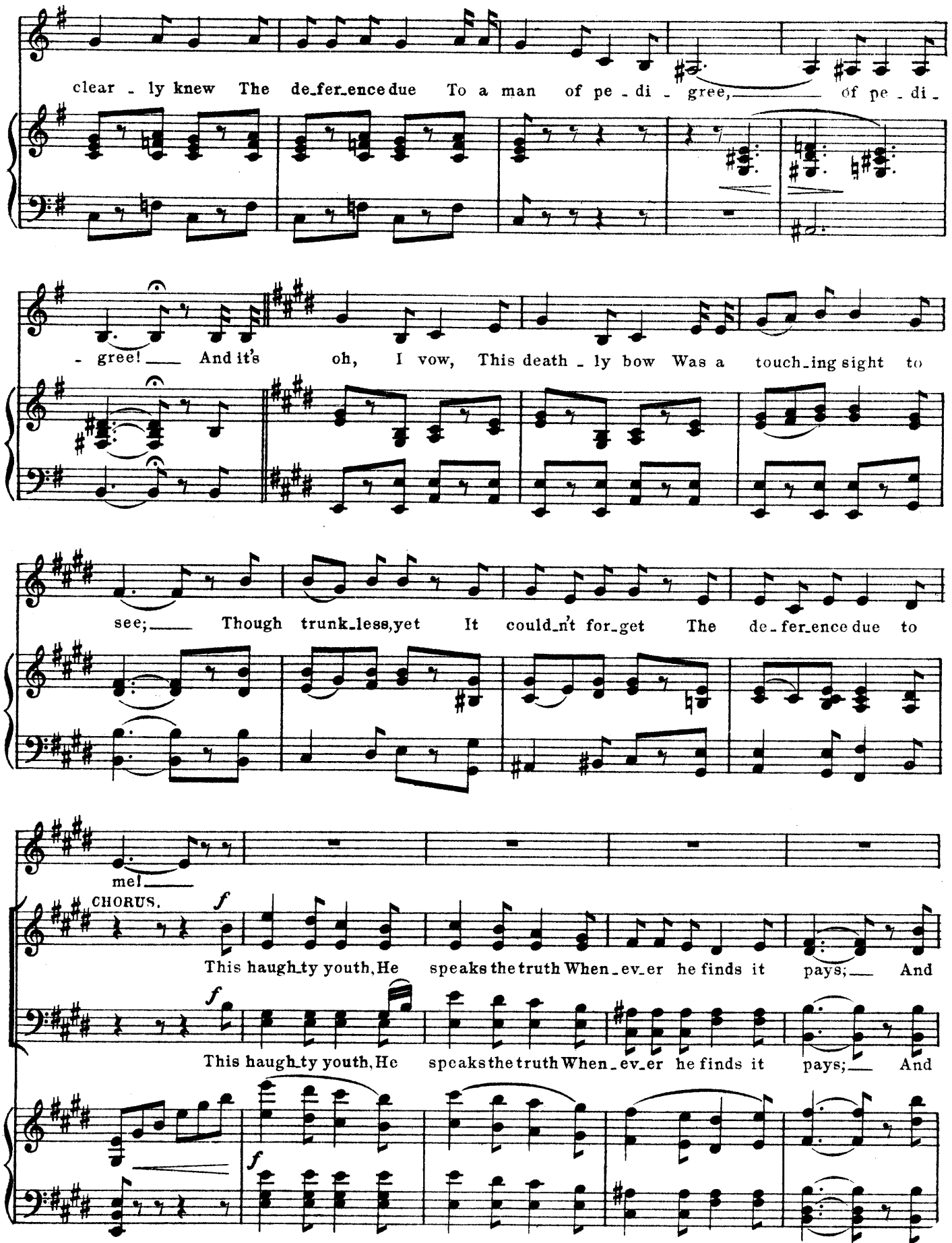


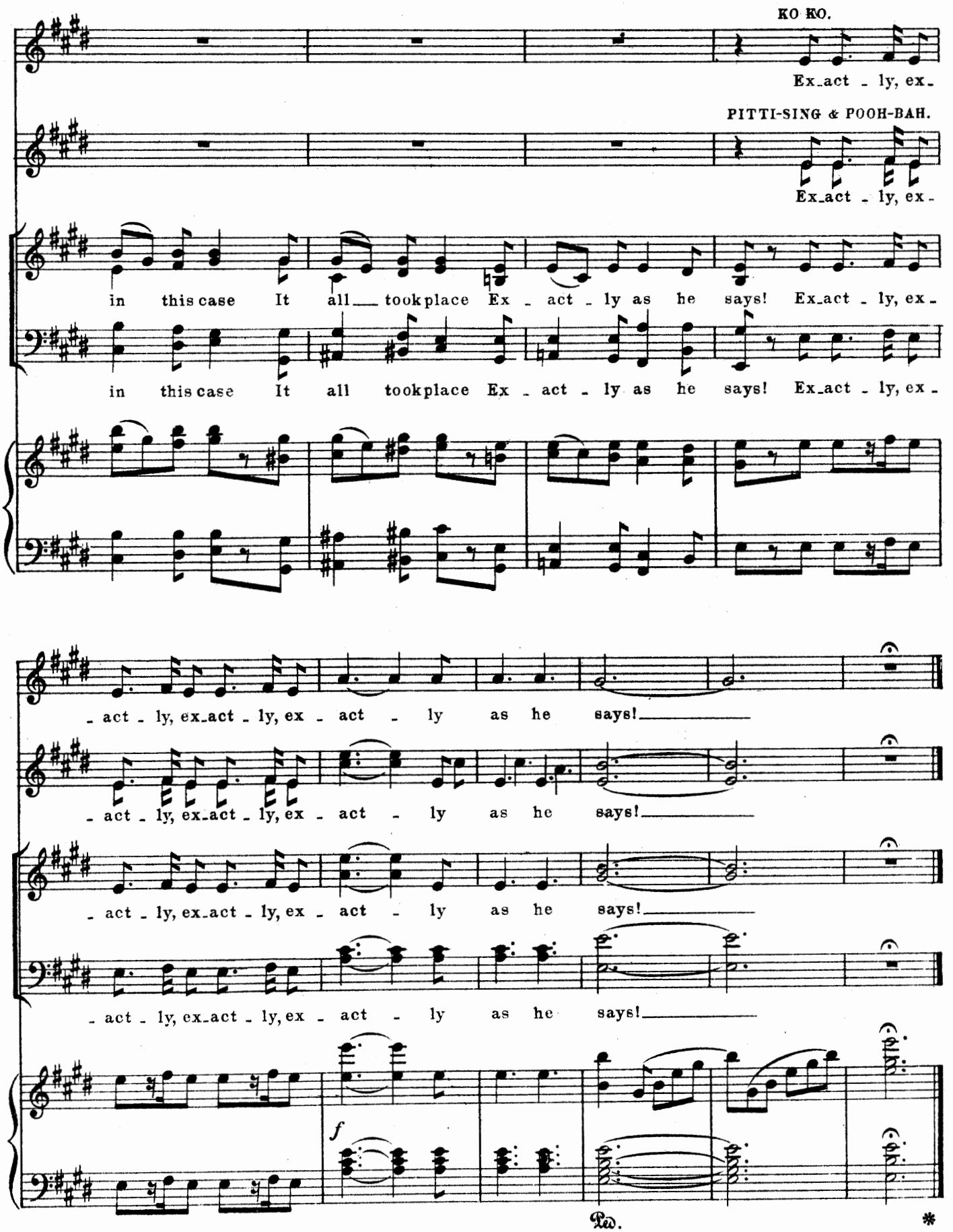

squirm'd and struggled, And gur-gled and guggled, I drew my snick-er - snee, my snick-er-
- snee! Oh, never shall I For-get the cry, Or the shriek that shriek-ed
he, As I gnash'd my teeth, When from its sheath I drew my snick-er-
- snee! TUTTI & CHORUS.
We know him well, He can-not tell Un-true or groundless tales He
We know him well, He can-not tell Un-true or groundless tales He


al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.
al - ways tries To ut - ter lies, And ev - 'ry time he fails.
PITTI-SING.
2. He shiv-er'd and shook as he gave the sign For the stroke he did-n't de - serve; When
p
all of a sud-den his eye met mine, And it seem'd to brace his nerve; For he
nod-ded his head and kiss'd his hand, And he whis-tled an air, did he, As the

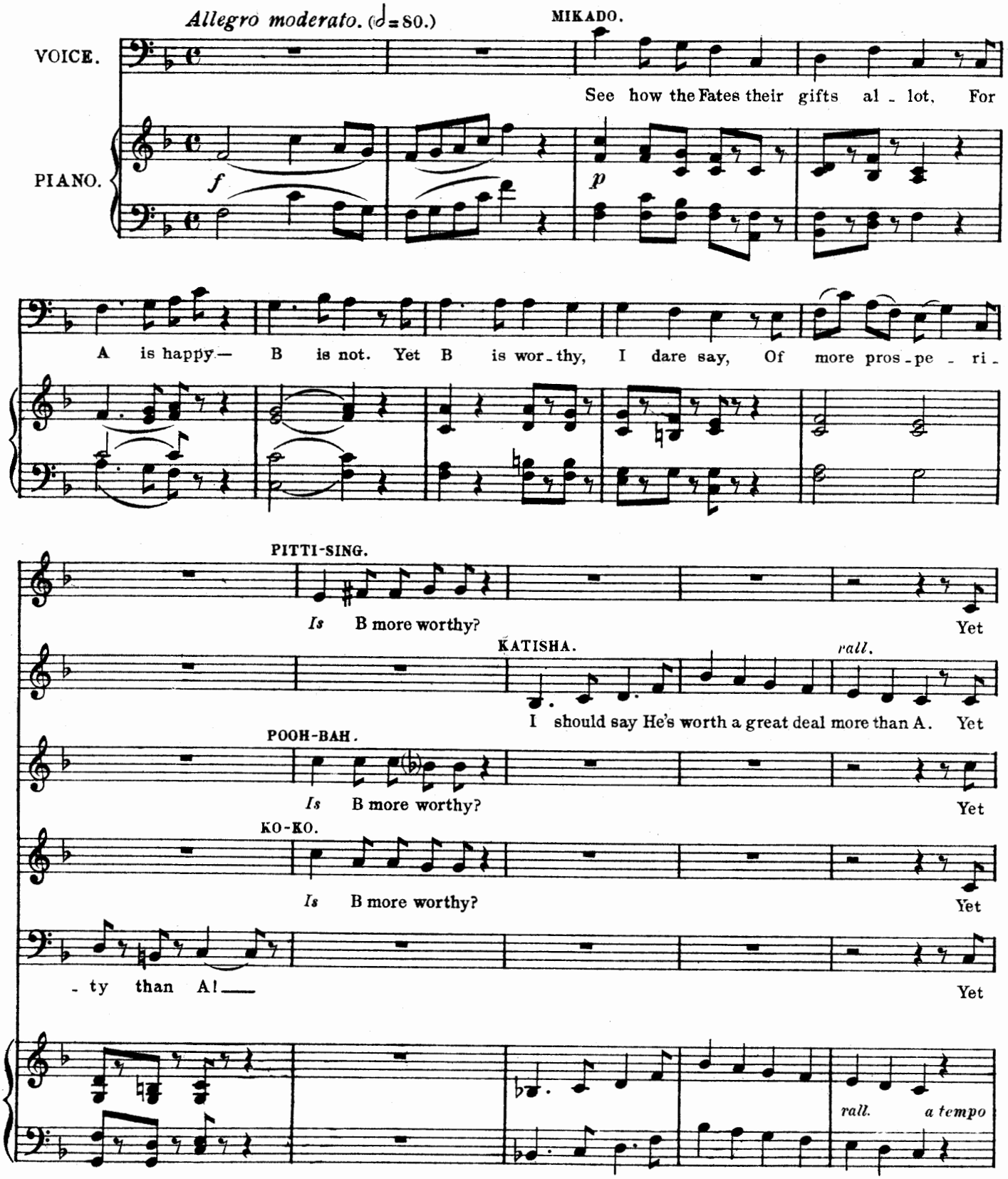

sa - bre true Cut clean - ly through His cer-vi-cal ver - te - bræ, his ver - te -
- bræ! When a man's a-fraid, A beau-ti-ful maid Is a cheer-ing sight to
see; And it's oh, I'm glad That mo - ment sad Was sooth'd by sight of
me!
CHORUS.
f
Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her
Her ter-ri-ble tale You can't as-sail, With truth it quite a - grees; Her

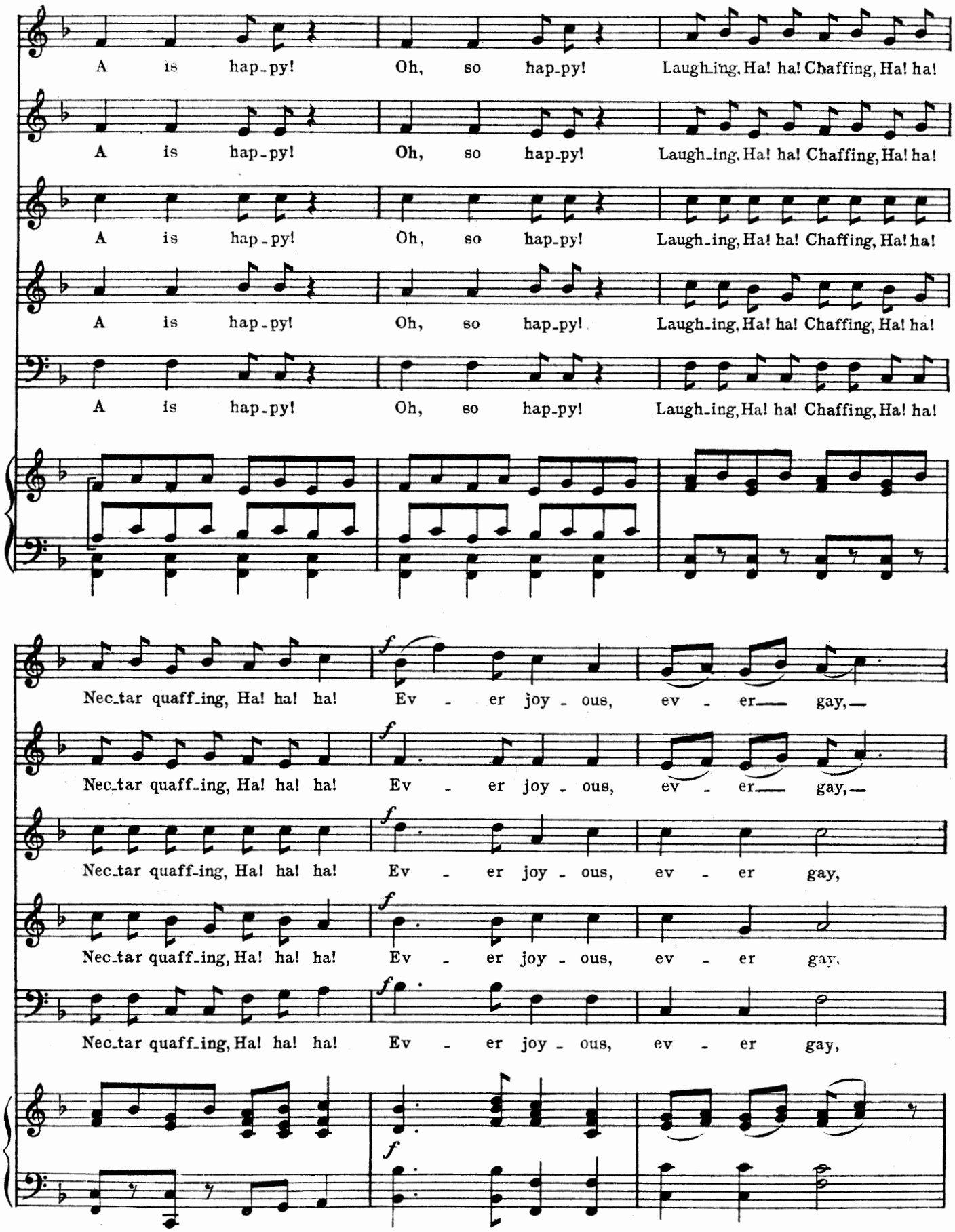

taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
taste ex-act For fault-less fact A-mounts to a dis-ease.
POOH-BAH.
3. Now tho' you'd have said that head was dead (For it's own-er dead was he), It
p
stood on its neck, with a smile well bred, And bow'd three times to me! It was
none of your im-pu-dent off-hand nods, But as hum-ble as could be; For it

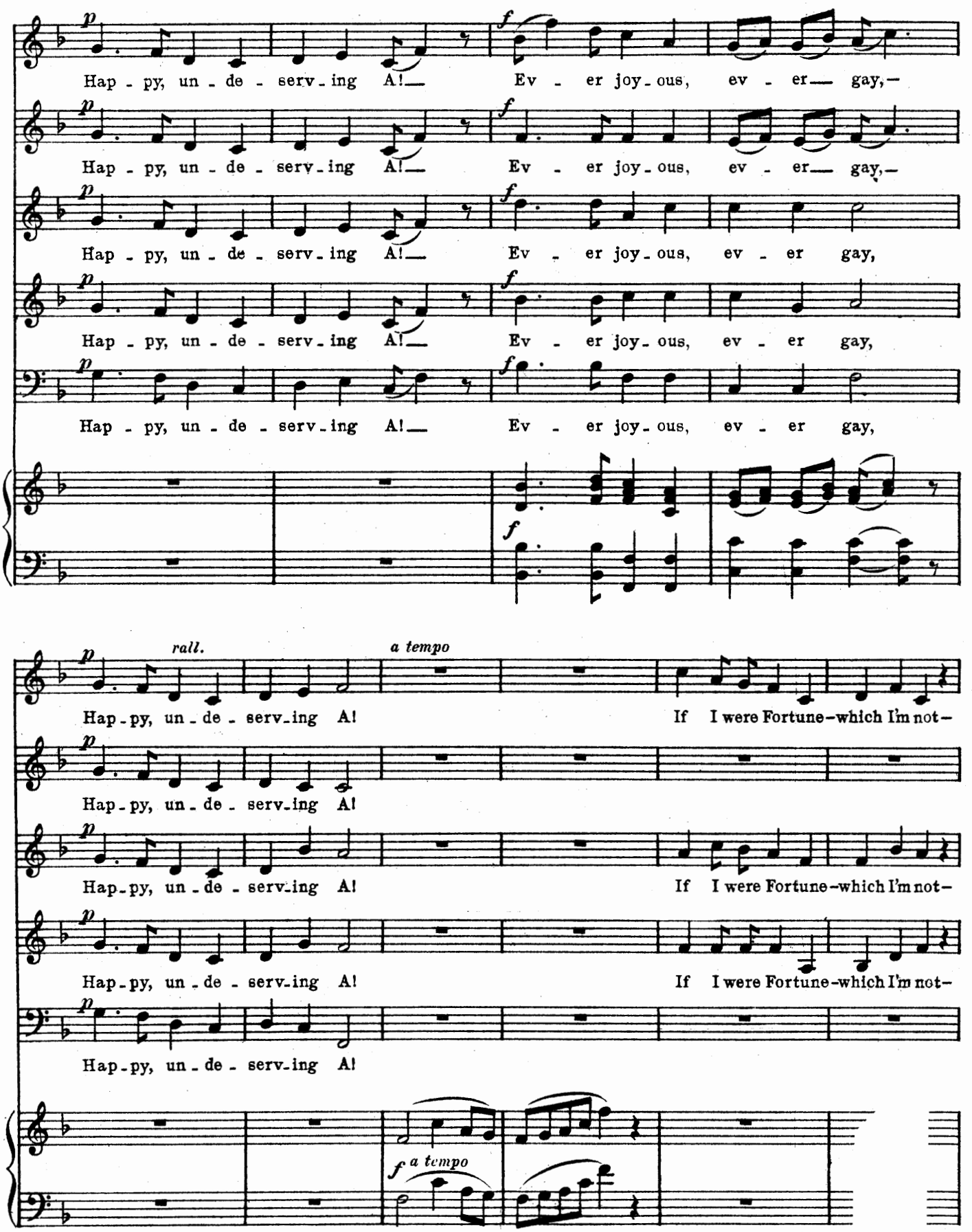

clear - ly knew The de-fer-ence due To a man of pe - di - gree, of pe - di -
- gree! And it's oh, I vow, This death - ly bow Was a touch-ing sight to
see; Though trunk-less, yet It could-n't for-get The de-fer-ence due to
me!
CHORUS.
f
This haugh-ty youth, He speaks the truth When-ev-er he finds it pays; And
f
This haugh-ty youth, He speaks the truth When-ev-er he finds it pays; And
f

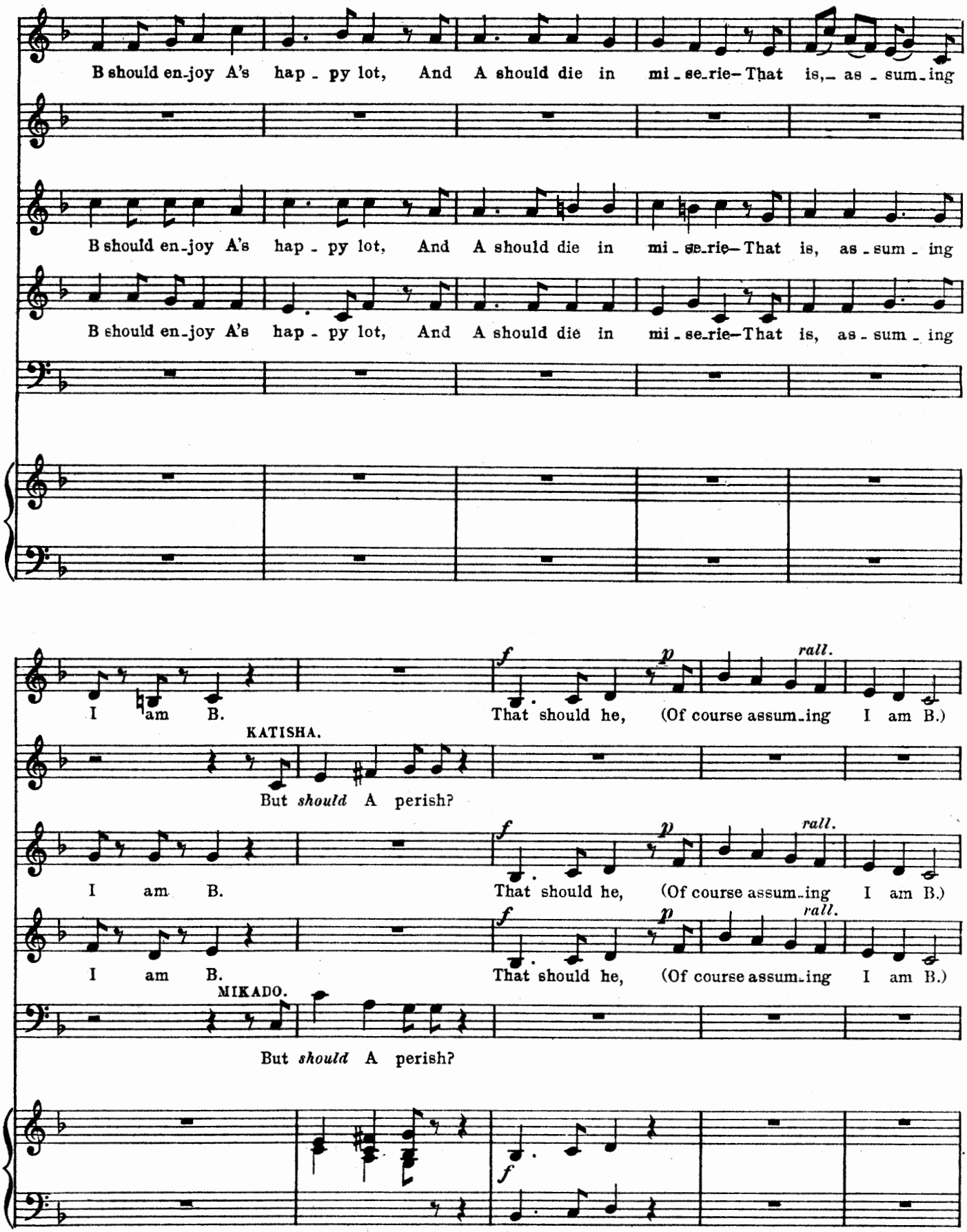

KO KO.
Ex_act _ ly, ex_
PITTI-SING & POOH-BAH.
Ex_act _ ly, ex_
in this case It all took place Ex _ act _ ly as he says! Ex_act _ ly, ex_
in this case It all took place Ex _ act _ ly as he says! Ex_act _ ly, ex_
_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!
_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!
_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!
_ act _ ly, ex_act _ ly, ex _ act _ ly as he says!
f
Ped.
*

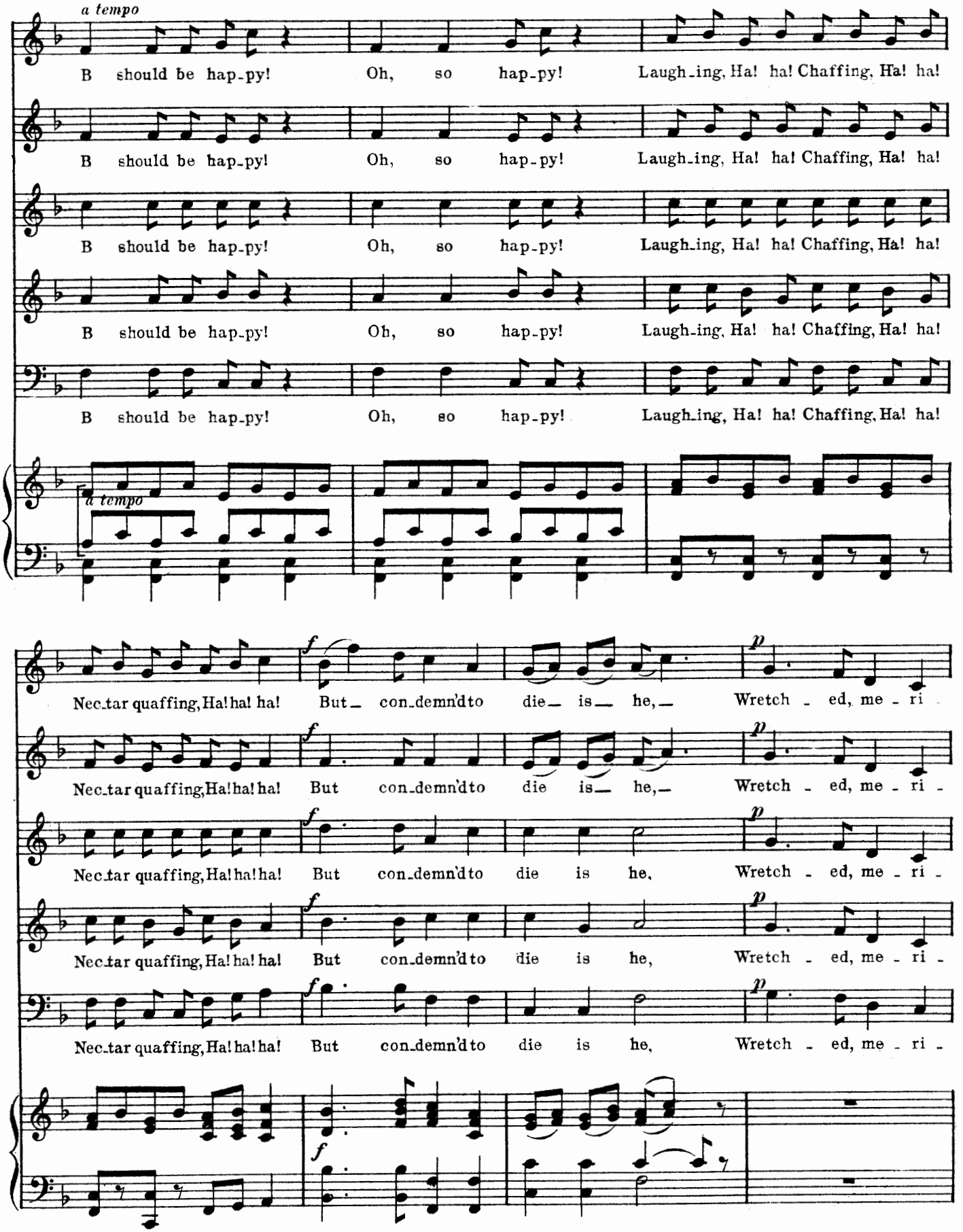
No. 8. GLEE—(Pitti-Sing, Katisha, Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Mikado.)

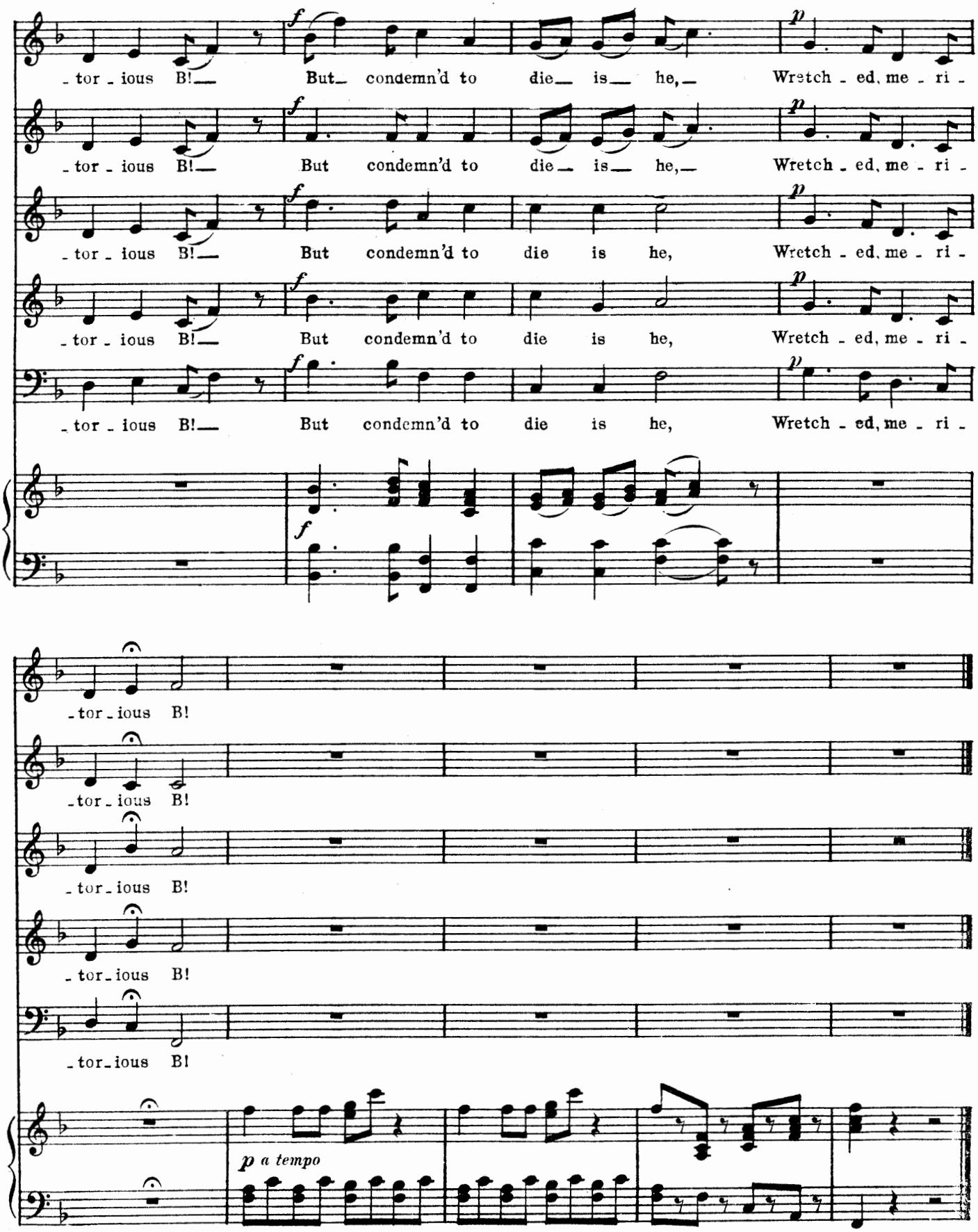



A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
A is hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er— gay,—
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
Nec-tar quaff-ing, Ha! ha! ha! Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,


p
Hap - py, un - de - serv - ing A!
f
Ev - er joy - ous, ev - er gay,
rall.
a tempo
If I were Fortune - which I'm not -


B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is,— as_sum_ing
B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is, as_sum_ing
B should en_joy A's hap_py lot, And A should die in mi_se_rie—That is, as_sum_ing
I am B.
That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
KATISHA.
But should A perish?
I am B.
That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
I am B.
That should he, (Of course assum_ing I am B.)
MIKADO.
But should A perish?
f
p
rall.


a tempo
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
B should be hap-py! Oh, so hap-py! Laugh-ing, Ha! ha! Chaffing, Ha! ha!
a tempo
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -
Nec-tar quaffing, Ha! ha! ha! But con-demn'd to die is he, Wretch - ed, me - ri -


-tor-ious B!
But condemn'd to die is he,
Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
But condemn'd to die is he,
Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
But condemn'd to die is he,
Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
But condemn'd to die is he,
Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
But condemn'd to die is he,
Wretch-ed, me-ri-
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
-tor-ious B!
p a tempo

No. 9.

DUET— Nanki-Poo and Ko-Ko,
(with Yum-Yum, Pitti-Sing, and Pooh-Bah.)

Allegro giojoso. (♩.=80.)

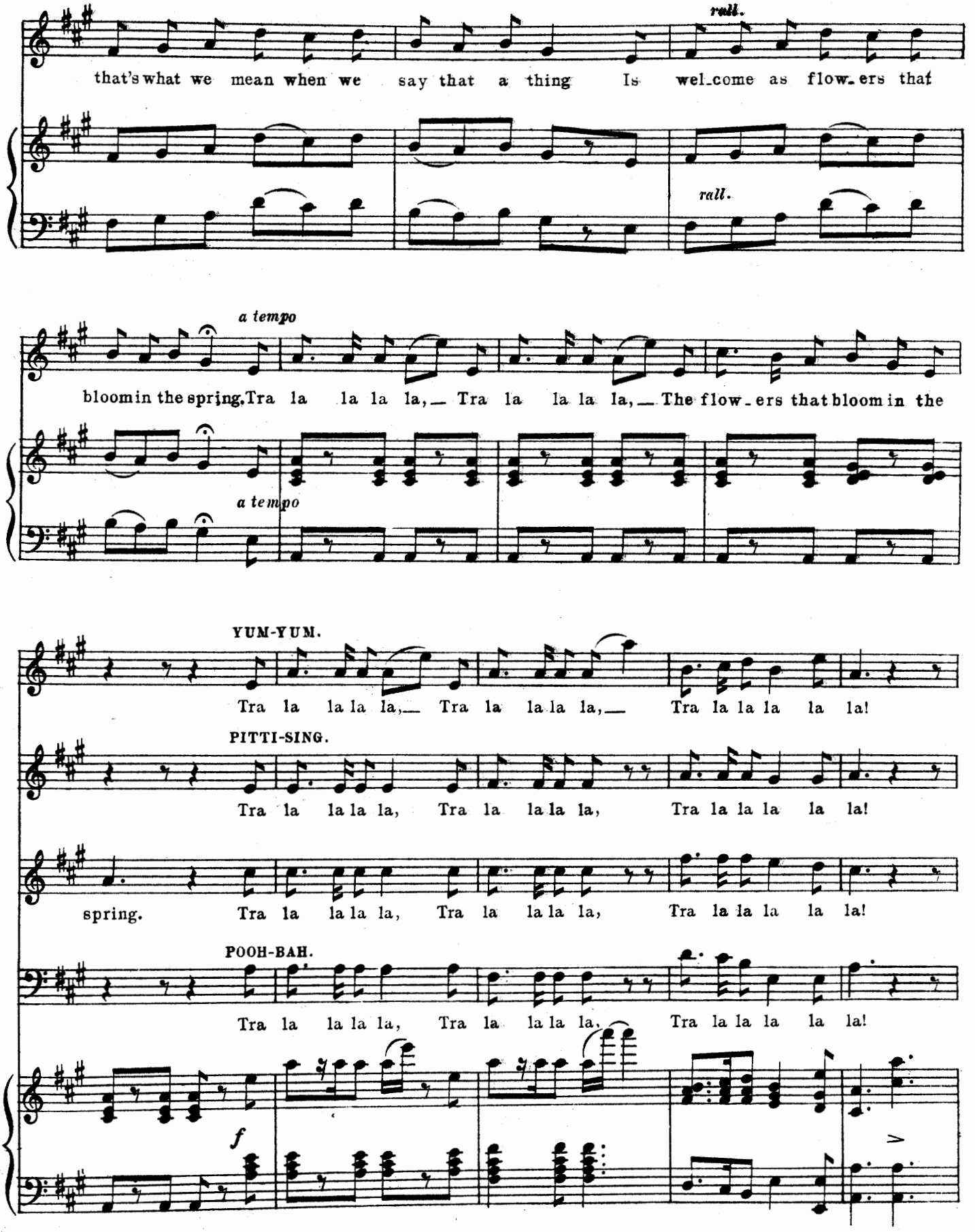
NANKI-POO.

VOICE.

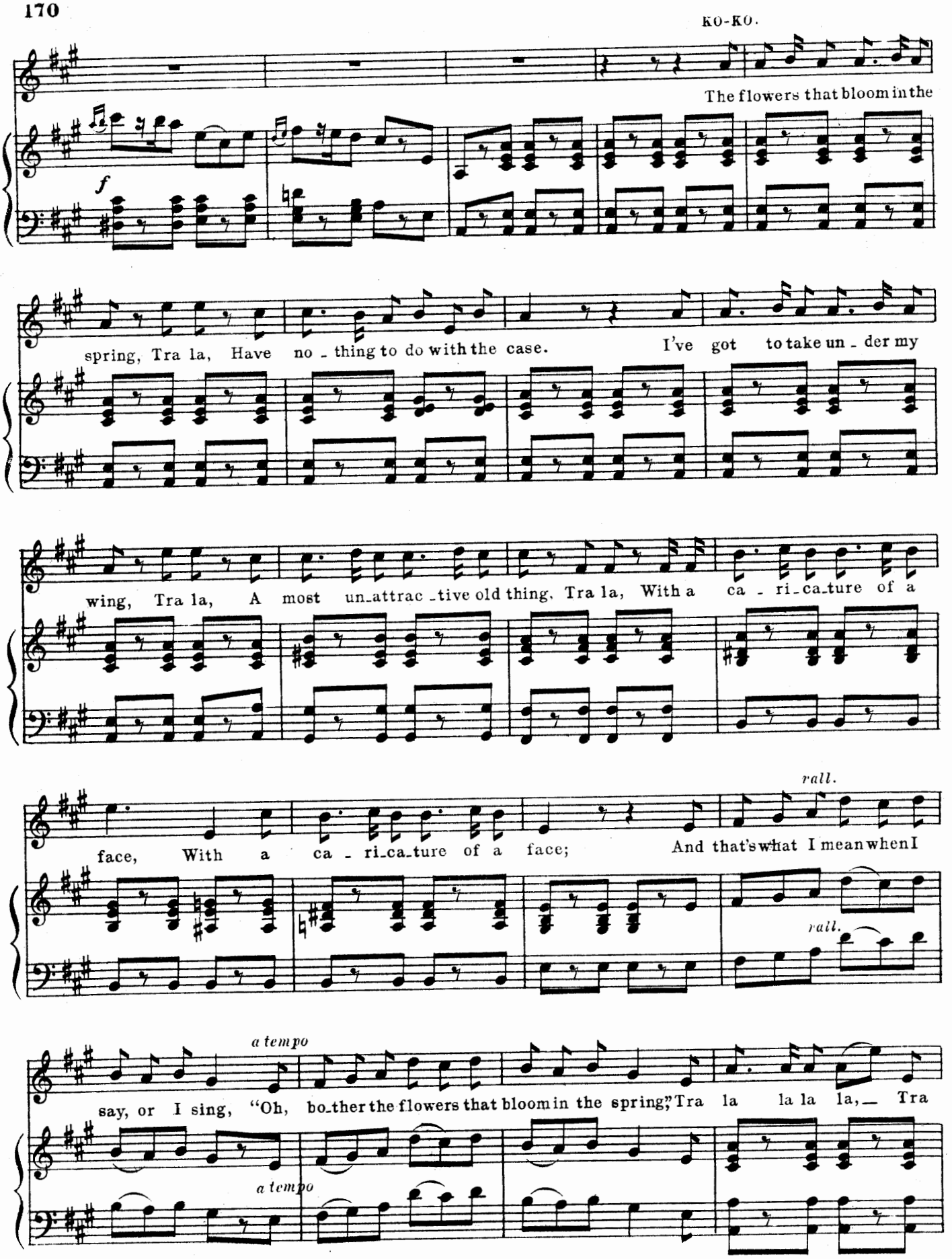
PIANO.

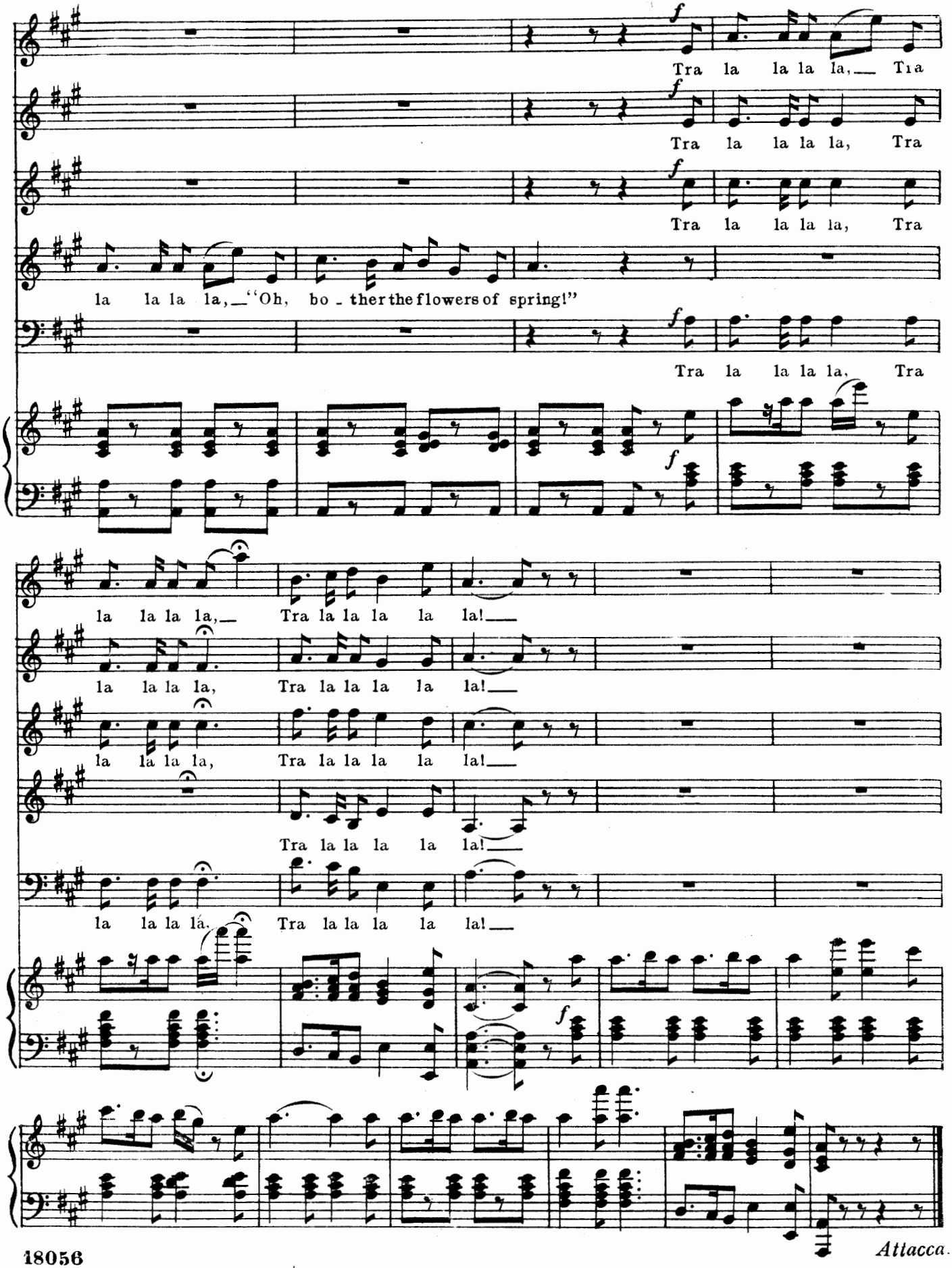
f sf *p*

The flow-ers that bloom in the spring, Tra la, Breathe pro-mise of mer-ry sun-shine— As we mer-ri-ly dance and we sing, Tra la, We wel-come the hope that they bring, Tra la, Of a sum-mer of ro-ses and wine, Of a sum-mer of ro-ses and wine. And


rall.
that's what we mean when we say that a thing Is wel_come as flow_ers that
rall.
a tempo
bloom in the spring, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The flow_ers that bloom in the
a tempo
YUM-YUM.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
PITTI-SING.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
spring. Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
POOH-BAH.
Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
f

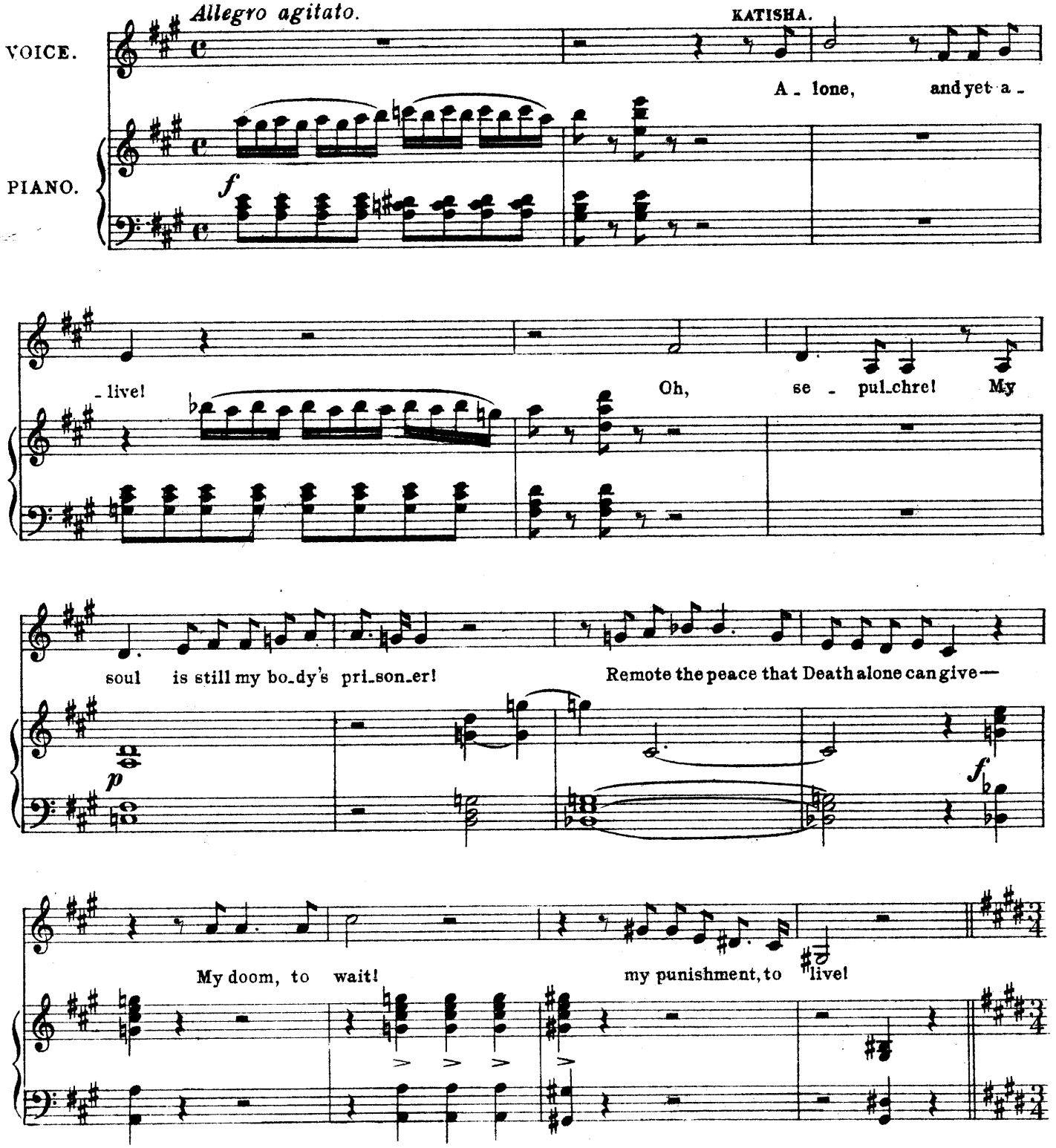
KO-KO.

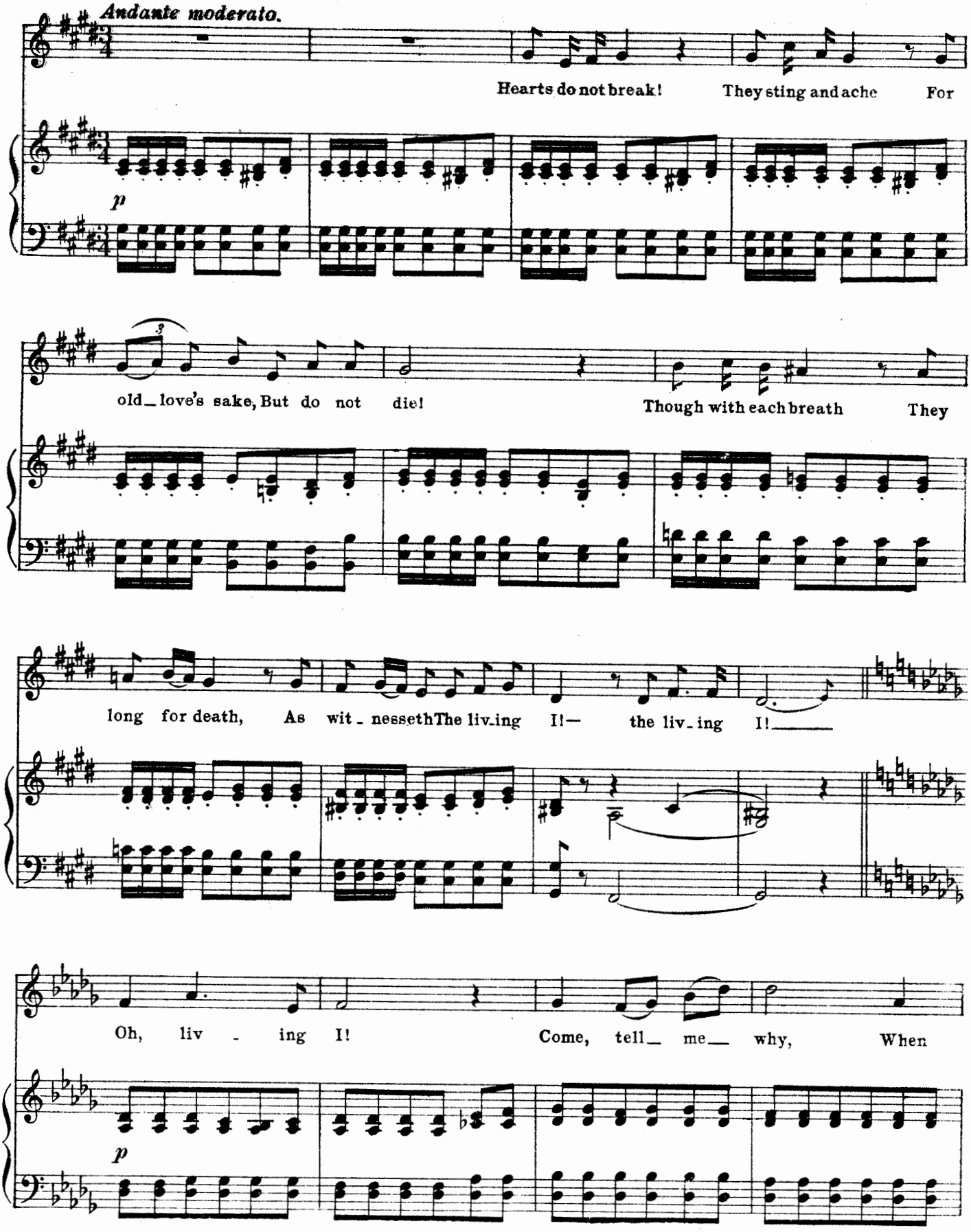

The flowers that bloom in the
f
spring, Tra la, Have no - thing to do with the case. I've got to take un - der my
wing, Tra la, A most un-attrac-tive old thing, Tra la, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a
face, With a ca - ri-ca-ture of a face; And that's what I mean when I
rall.
rall.
a tempo
say, or I sing, "Oh, bo-ther the flowers that bloom in the spring," Tra la la la la, Tra
a tempo

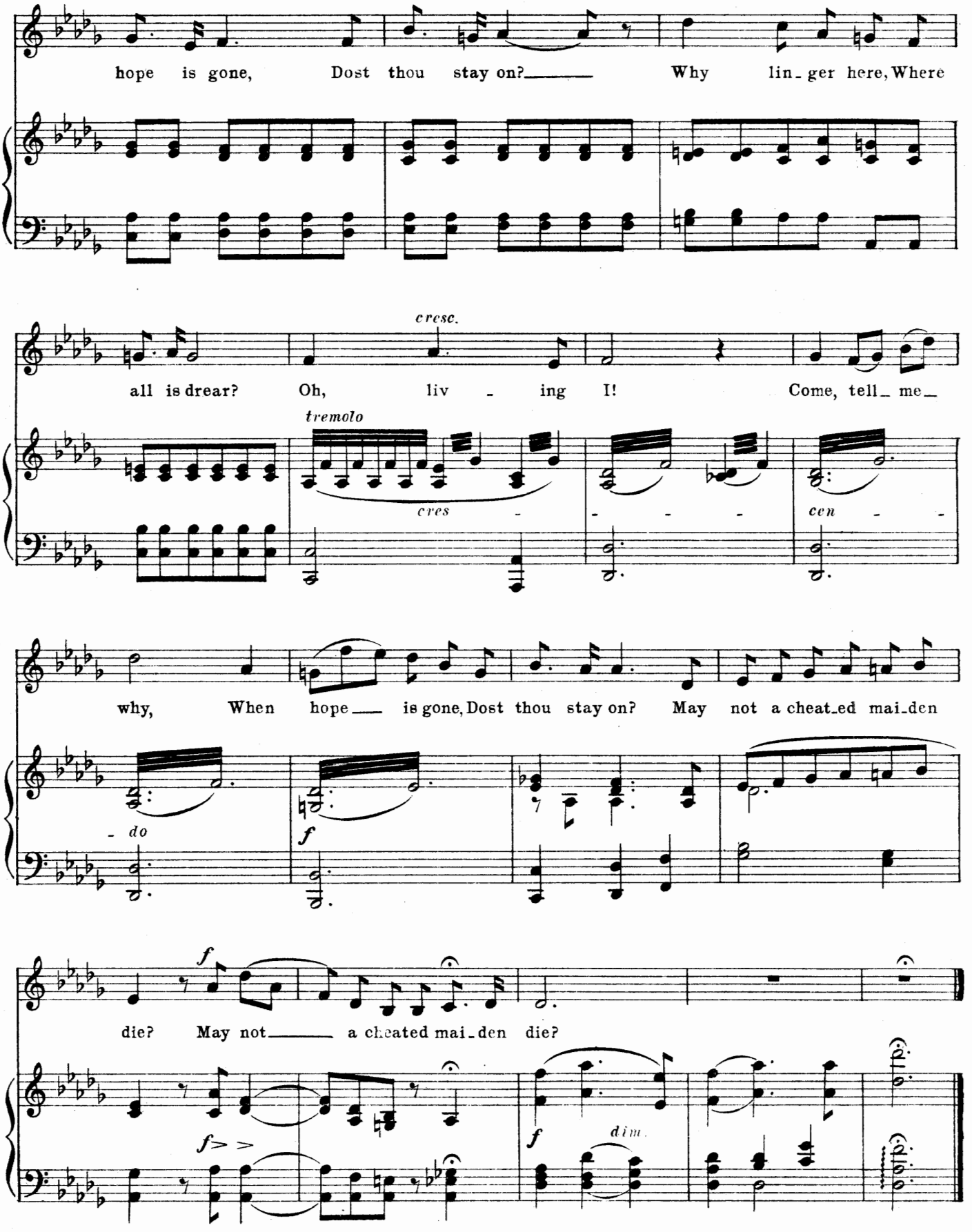

f
Tra la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la, Tra
Tra la la la la, Tra
la la la la, "Oh, bo - ther the flowers of spring!"
Tra la la la la, Tra
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
la la la la, Tra la la la la la!
Tra la la la la la!
la la la lá. Tra la la la la la!

Attacca.

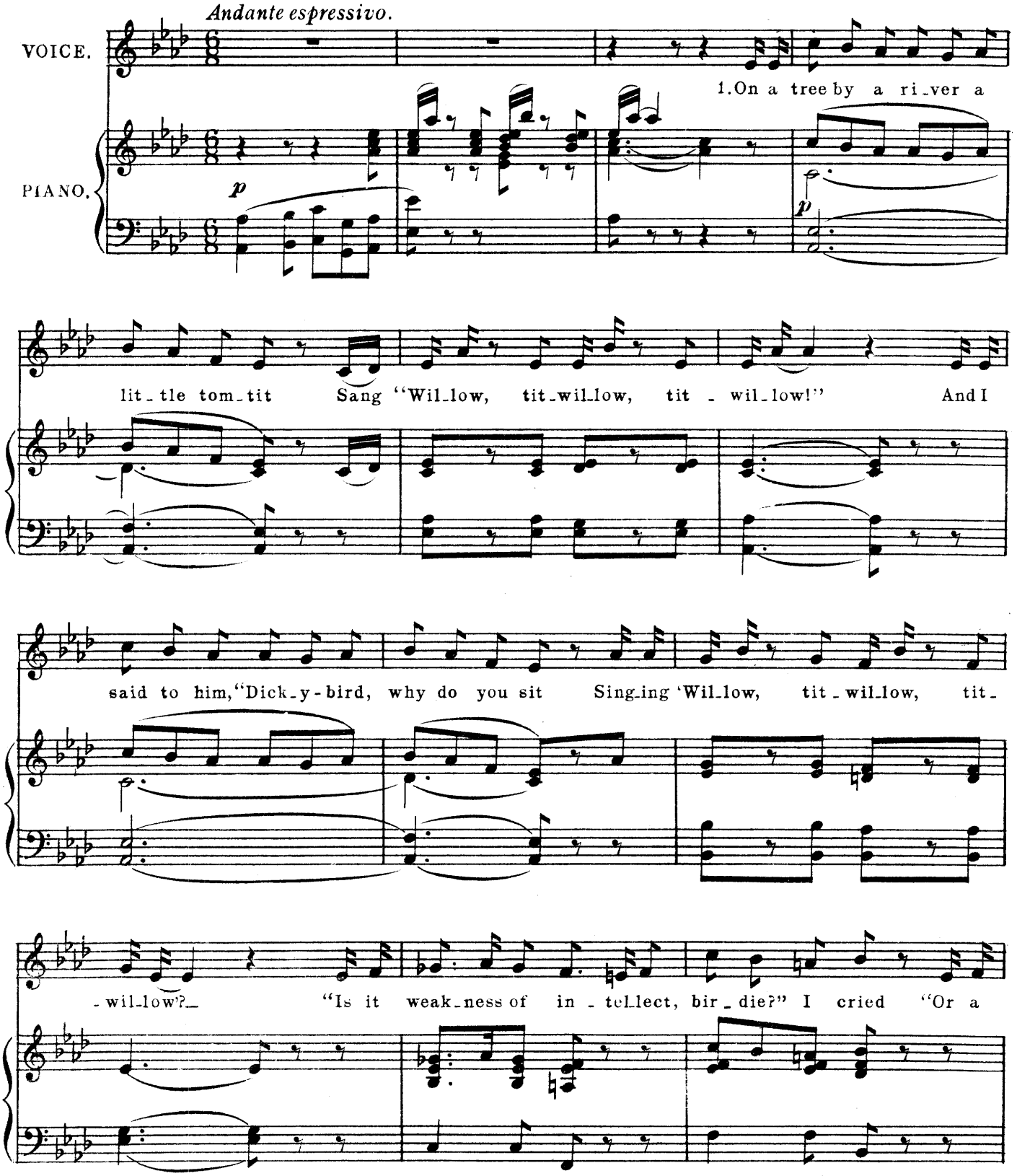
Nº 10. RECIT. & SONG— (Katisha.)

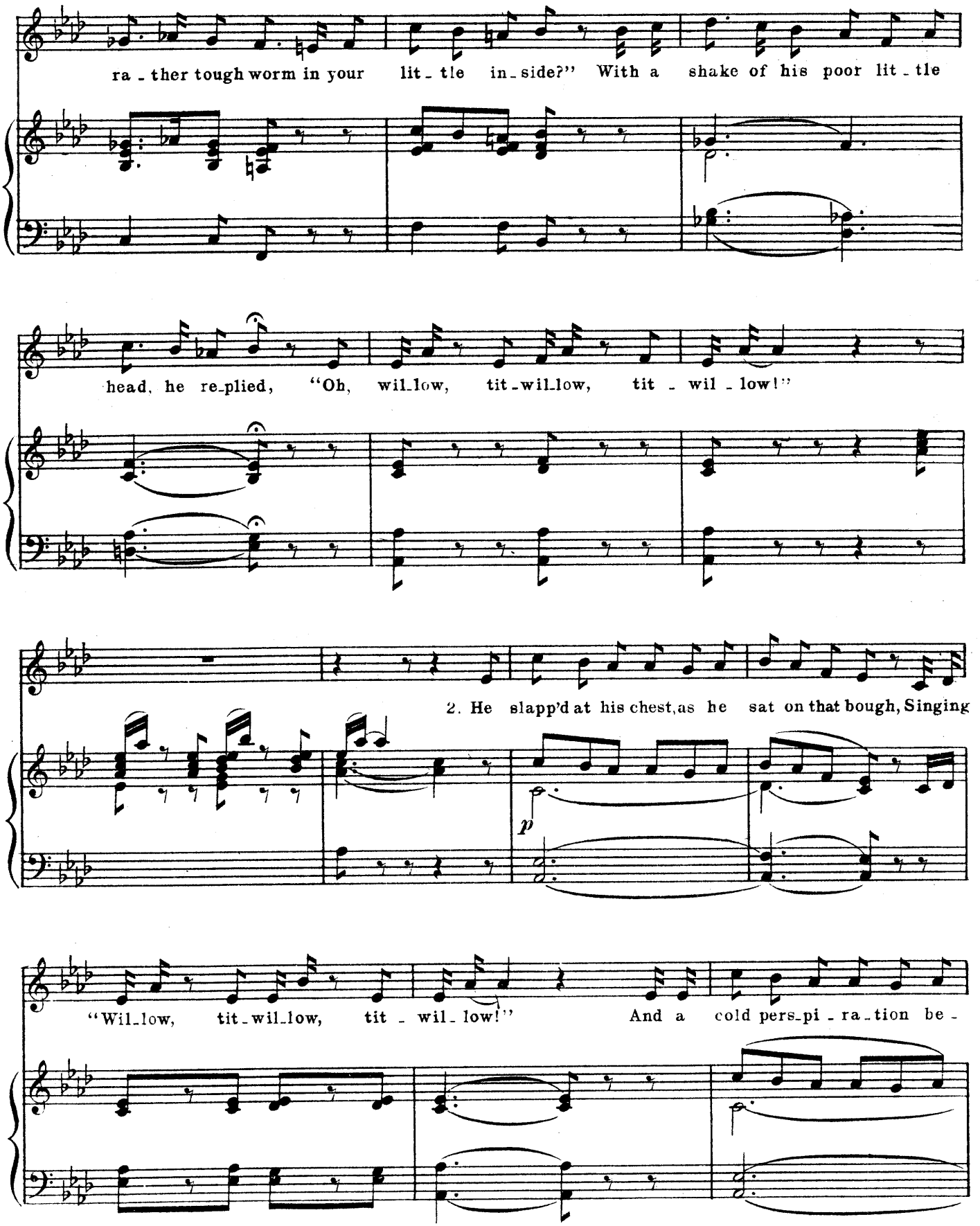


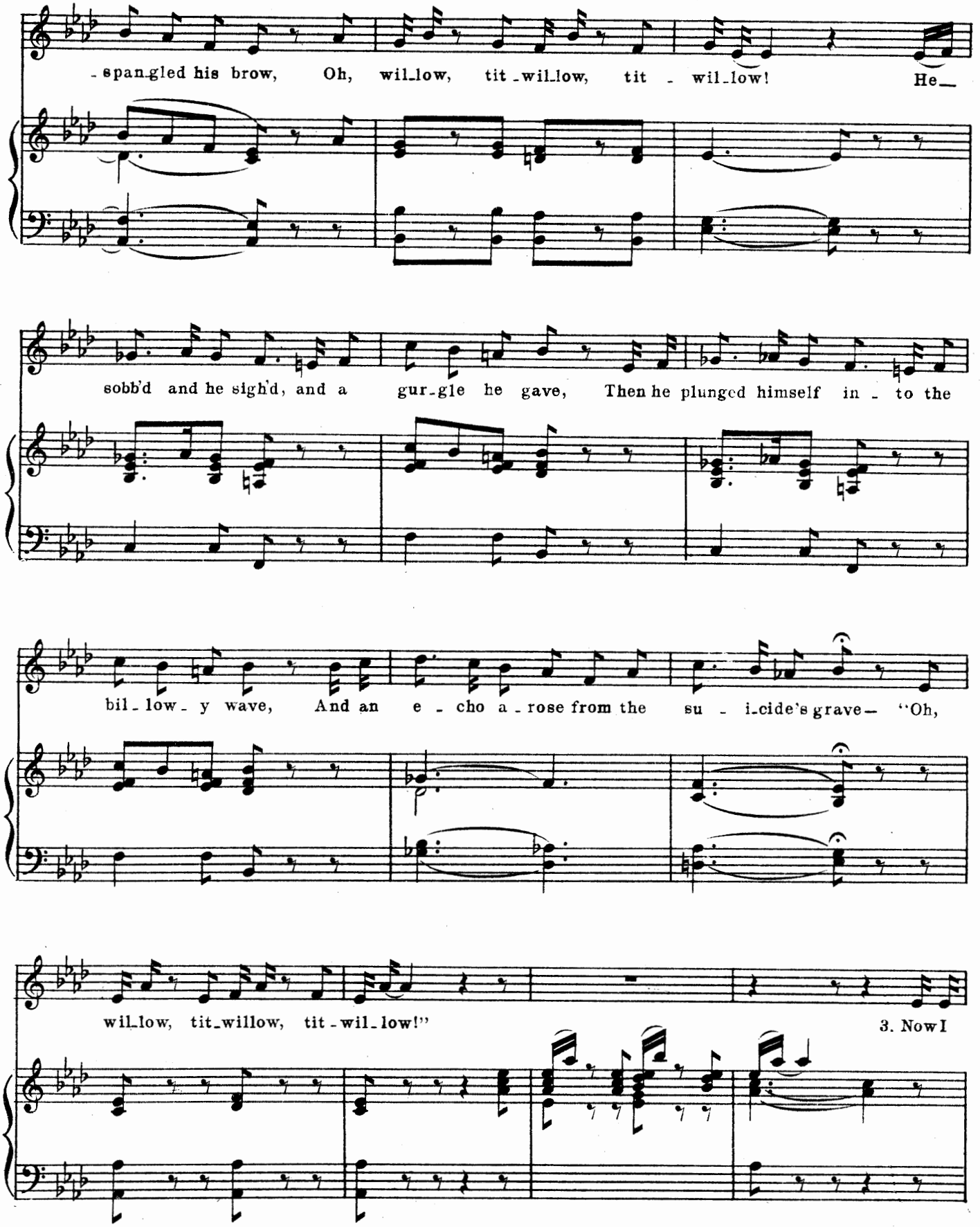

Andante moderato.
Hearts do not break! They sting and ache For
p
old_love's sake, But do not die! Though with each breath They
long for death, As wit_nesseth The liv_ing I!— the liv_ing I!
Oh, liv_ing I! Come, tell_ me_ why, When
p

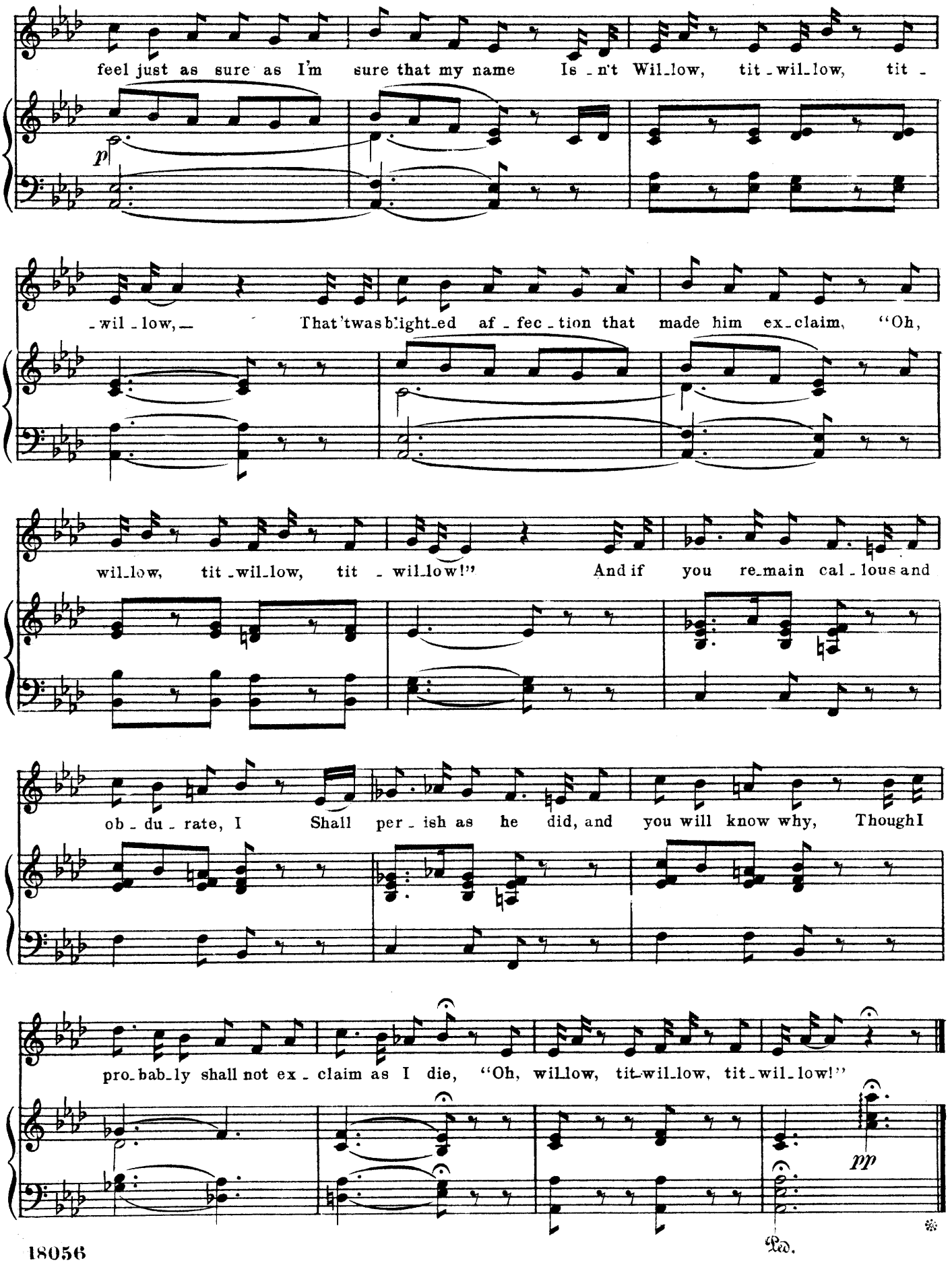

hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? Why lin_ger here, Where
cresc.
all is drear? Oh, liv - ing I! Come, tell_ me_
tremolo
cres - - - - - cen - -
why, When hope is gone, Dost thou stay on? May not a cheat_ed mai_den
- do
f
die? May not a cheated mai_den die?
f
f>>
f
dim.

No 11. SONG.—(Ko-Ko.)

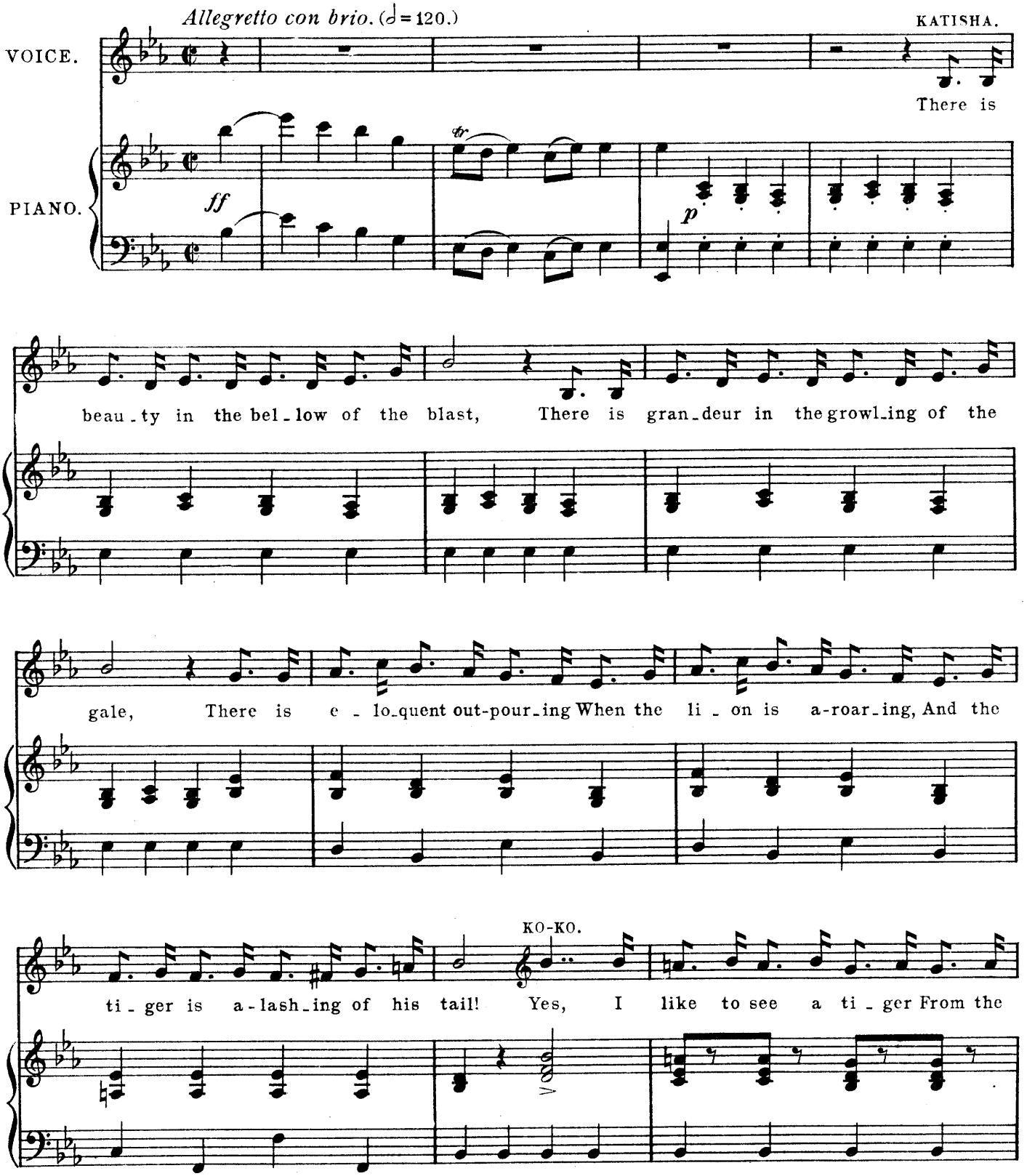



ra - ther tough worm in your lit - tle in - side?" With a shake of his poor lit - tle
head, he re-plied, "Oh, wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil - low!"
2. He slapp'd at his chest, as he sat on that bough, Singing
p
"Wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil - low!" And a cold pers-pi - ra - tion be -


-span-gled his brow, Oh, wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil-low! He—
sobb'd and he sigh'd, and a gur-gle he gave, Then he plunged himself in - to the
bil-low- y wave, And an e - cho a-rose from the su - i-cide's grave— "Oh,
wil-low, tit-willow, tit-wil-low!"
3. Now I


feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name Is - n't Wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit -
p
- wil - low, — That 'twas blight-ed af - fec - tion that made him ex-claim, "Oh,
wil-low, tit - wil-low, tit - wil-low!" And if you re-main cal - lous and
ob - du - rate, I Shall per - ish as he did, and you will know why, Though I
pro-bab-ly shall not ex - claim as I die, "Oh, wil-low, tit-wil-low, tit - wil - low!"
pp
Ped.

No. 12. DUET– (Katisha and Ko-Ko.)



KATISHA.

Con - go or the Ni - ger, And es - pe - cial - ly when lash - ing of his tail! Vol -

- ca - noes have a splen - dour that is grim, And earthquakes on - ly ter - ri - fy the

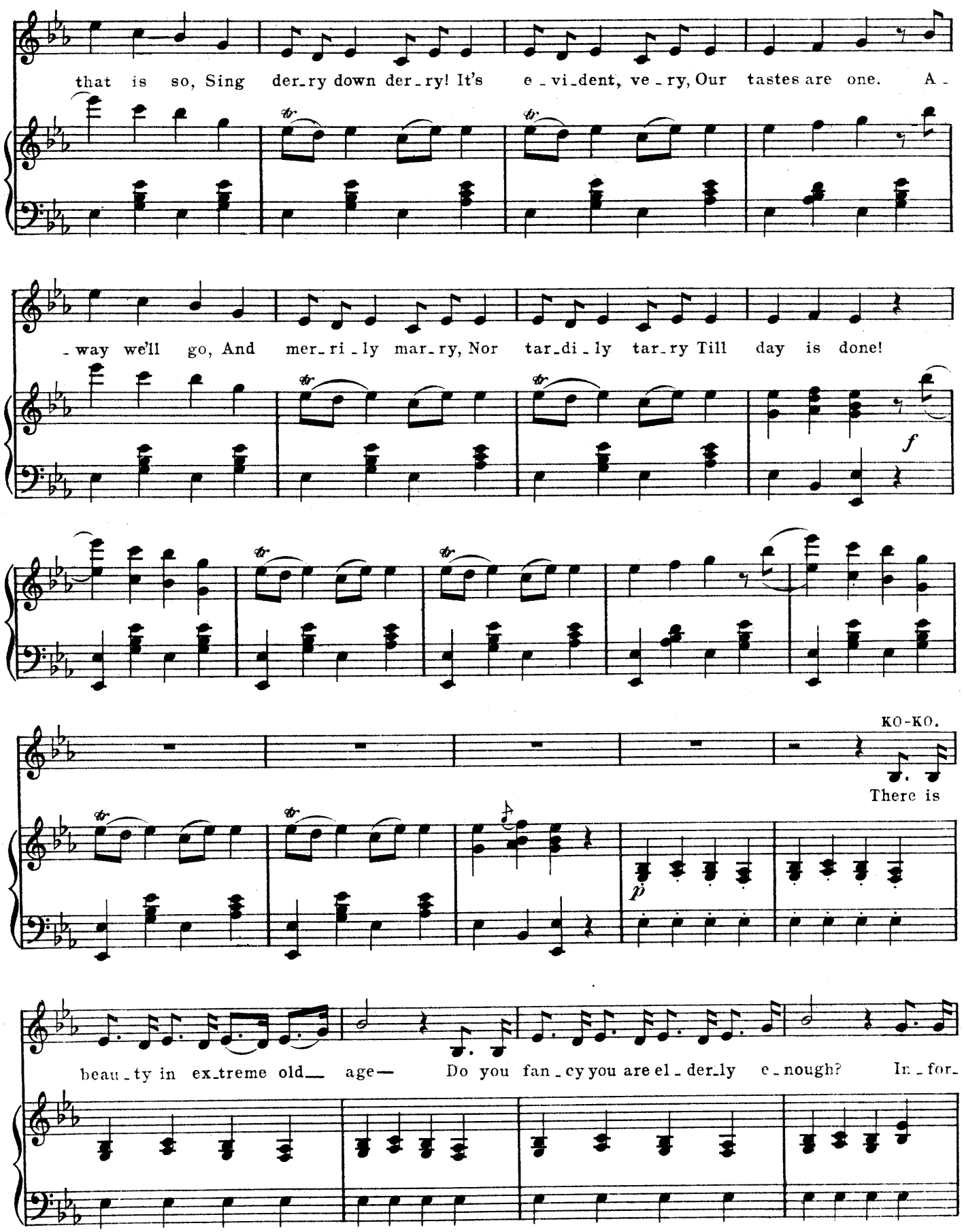
dolts, But to him who's sci - en - ti - fic There is no - thing that's ter - ri - fic In the

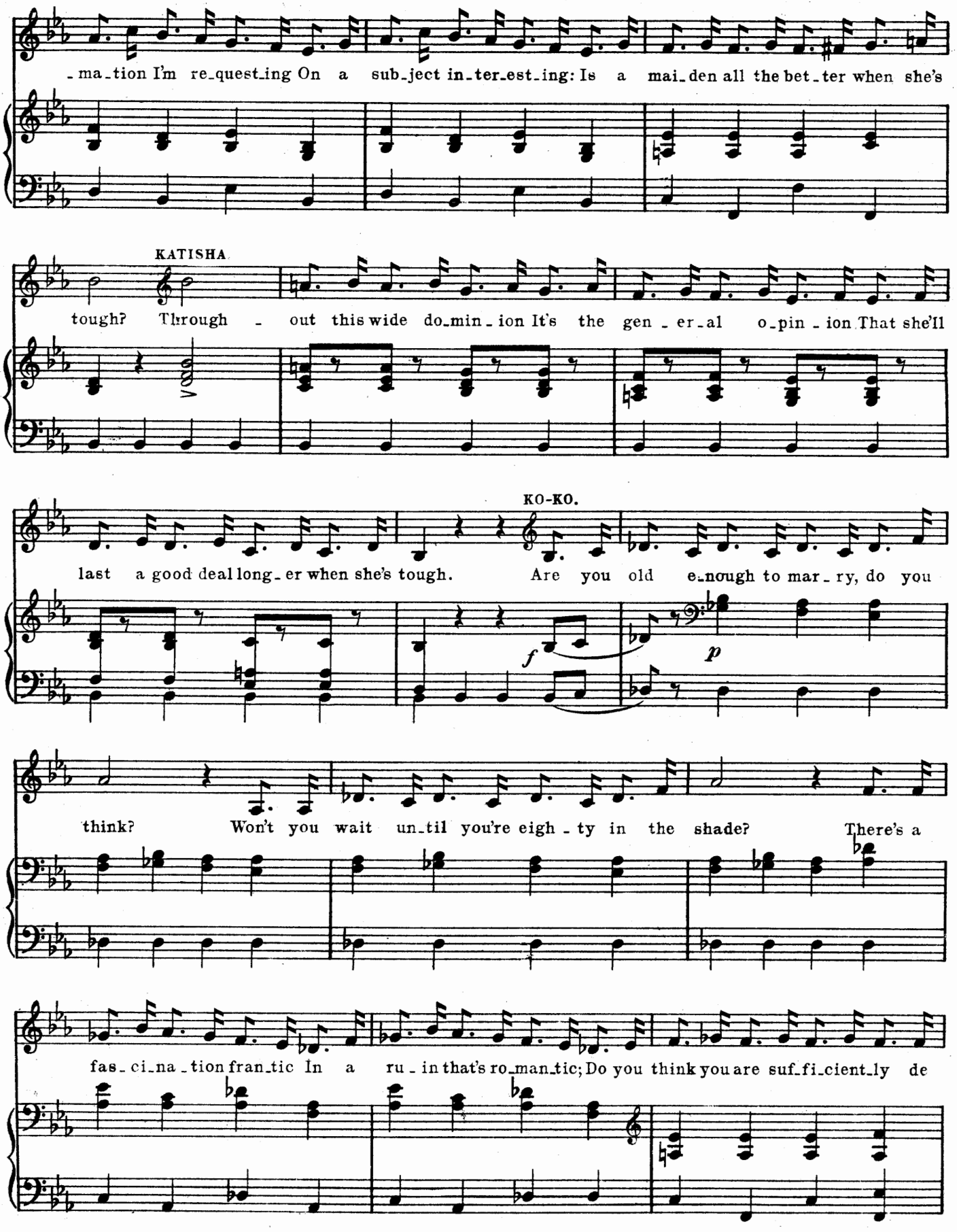
KO-KO.

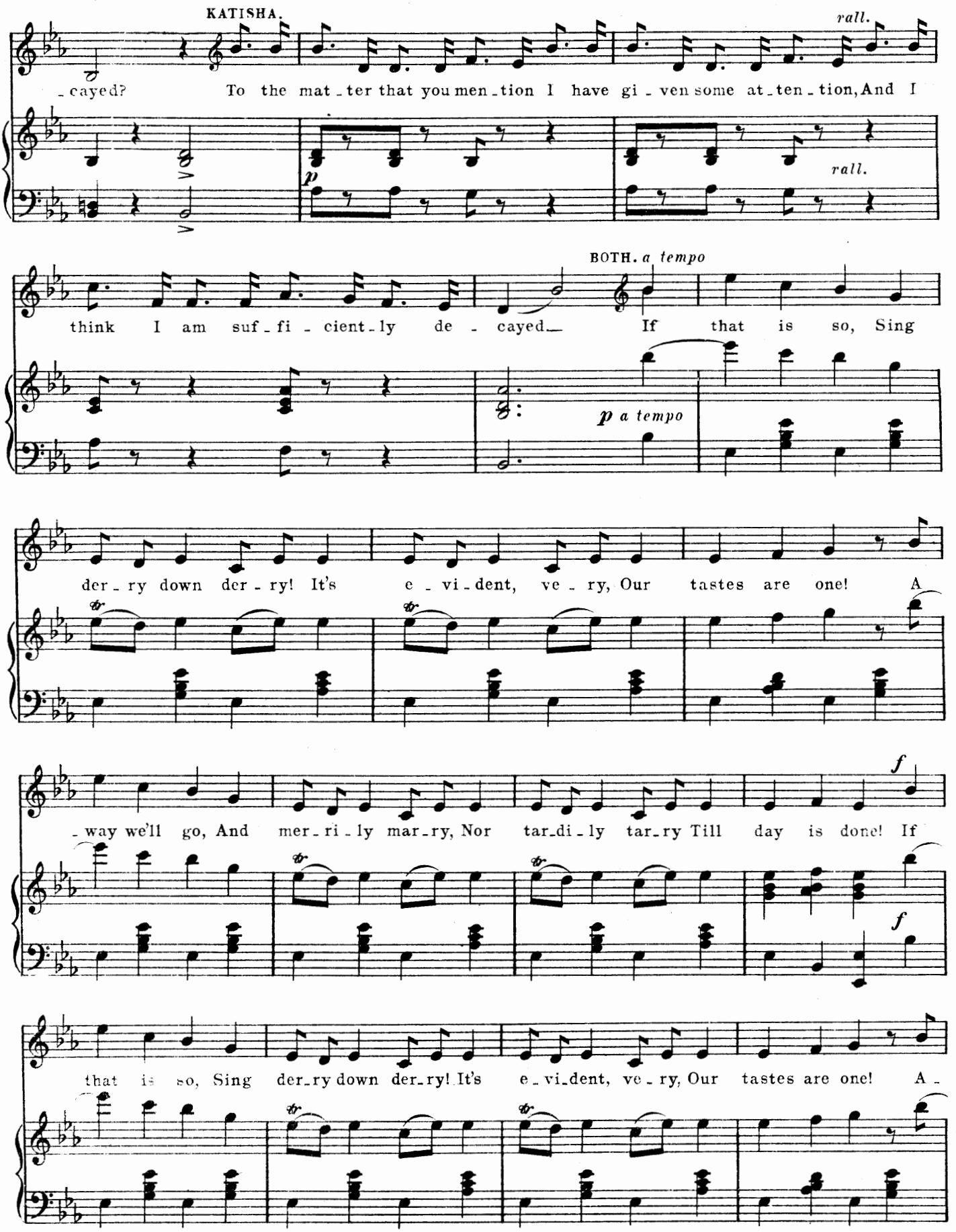
fall - ing of a flight of thun - der - bolts! Yes, in spite of all my meek - ness, If I

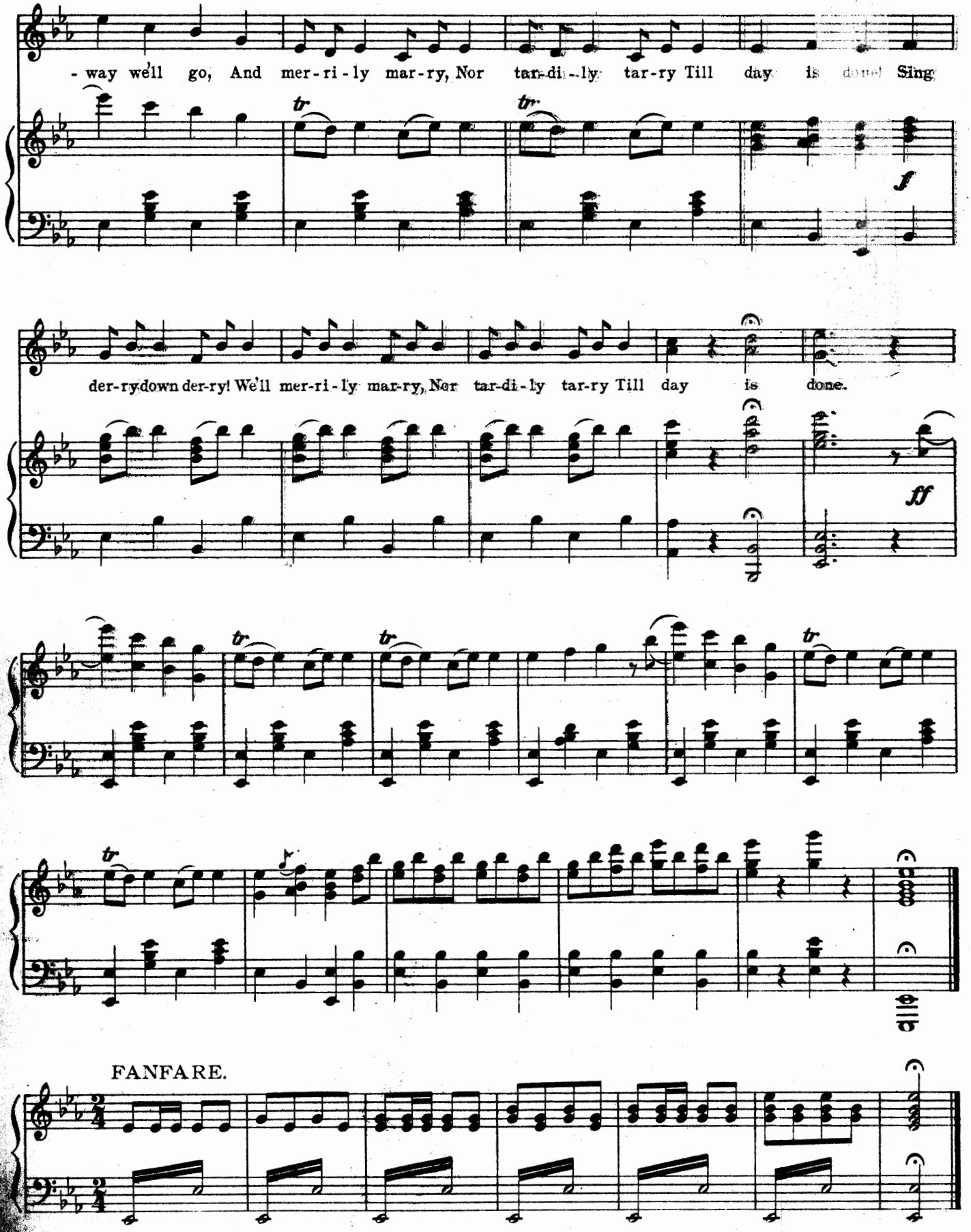
have a lit - tle weak - ness, It's a pas - sion for a flight of thun - der - bolts! If

BOTH.

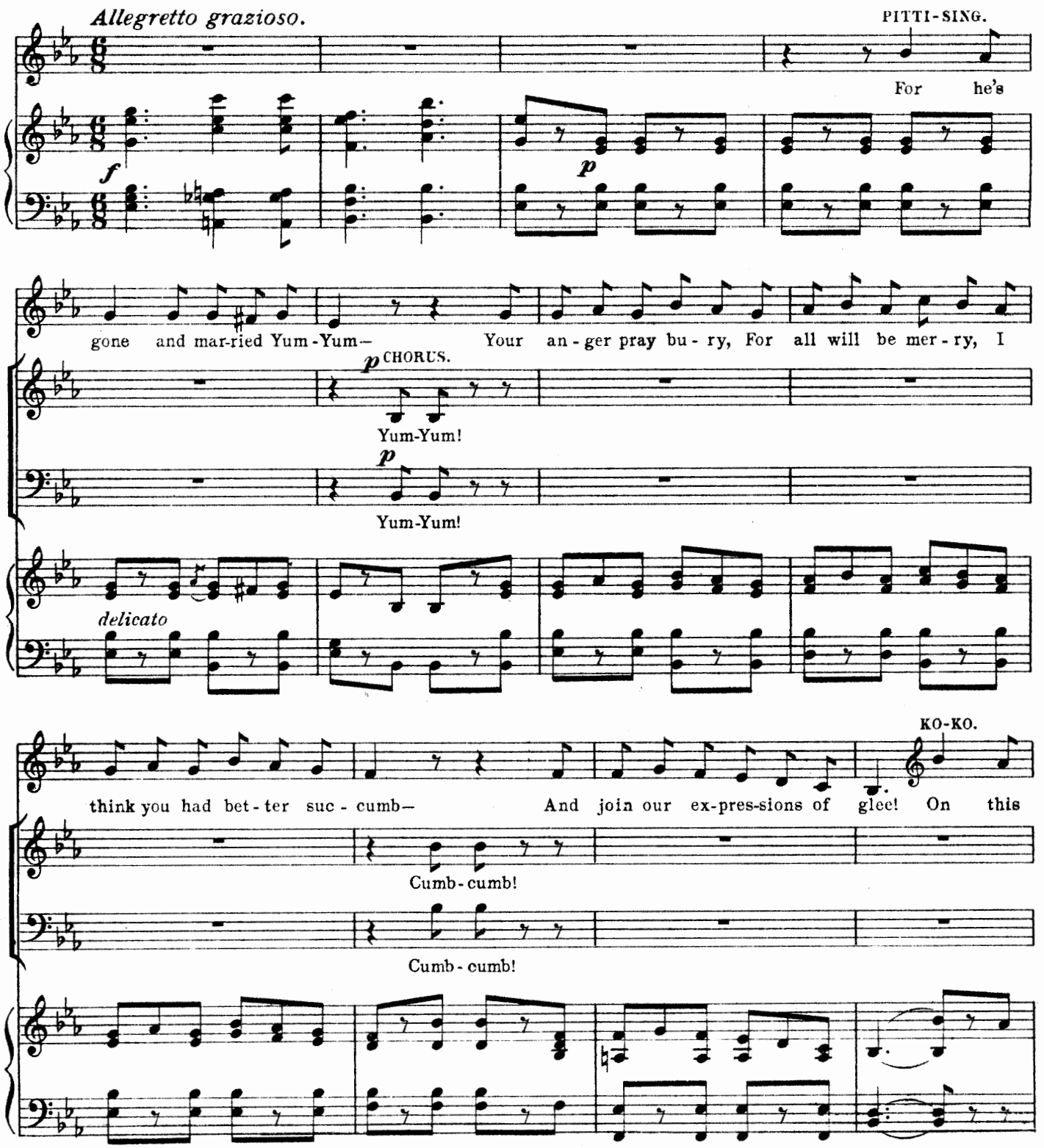

that is so, Sing der-ry down der-ry! It's e-vi-dent, ve-ry, Our tastes are one. A-
-way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done!
f
KO-KO.
There is
p
beau-ty in ex-treme old— age— Do you fan-cy you are el-der-ly e-nough? In-for-

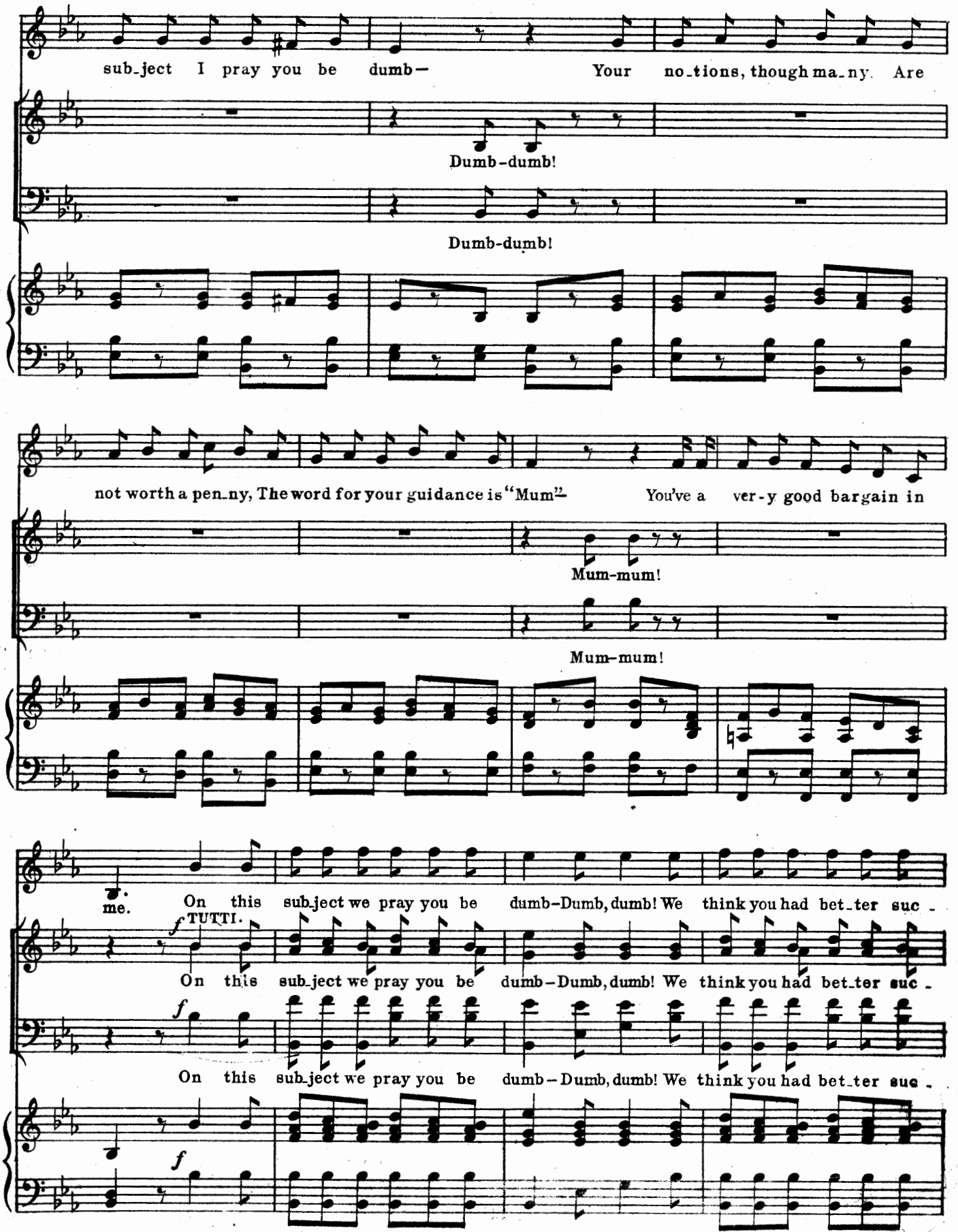

-ma-tion I'm re-quest-ing On a sub-ject in-ter-est-ing: Is a mai-den all the bet-ter when she's
KATISHA
tough? Through - out this wide do-min-ion It's the gen-er-al o-pin-ion That she'll
KO-KO.
last a good deal long-er when she's tough. Are you old e-nough to mar-ry, do you
f
p
think? Won't you wait un-til you're eigh-ty in the shade? There's a
fas-ci-na-tion fran-tic In a ru-in that's ro-man-tic; Do you think you are suf-fi-cient-ly de

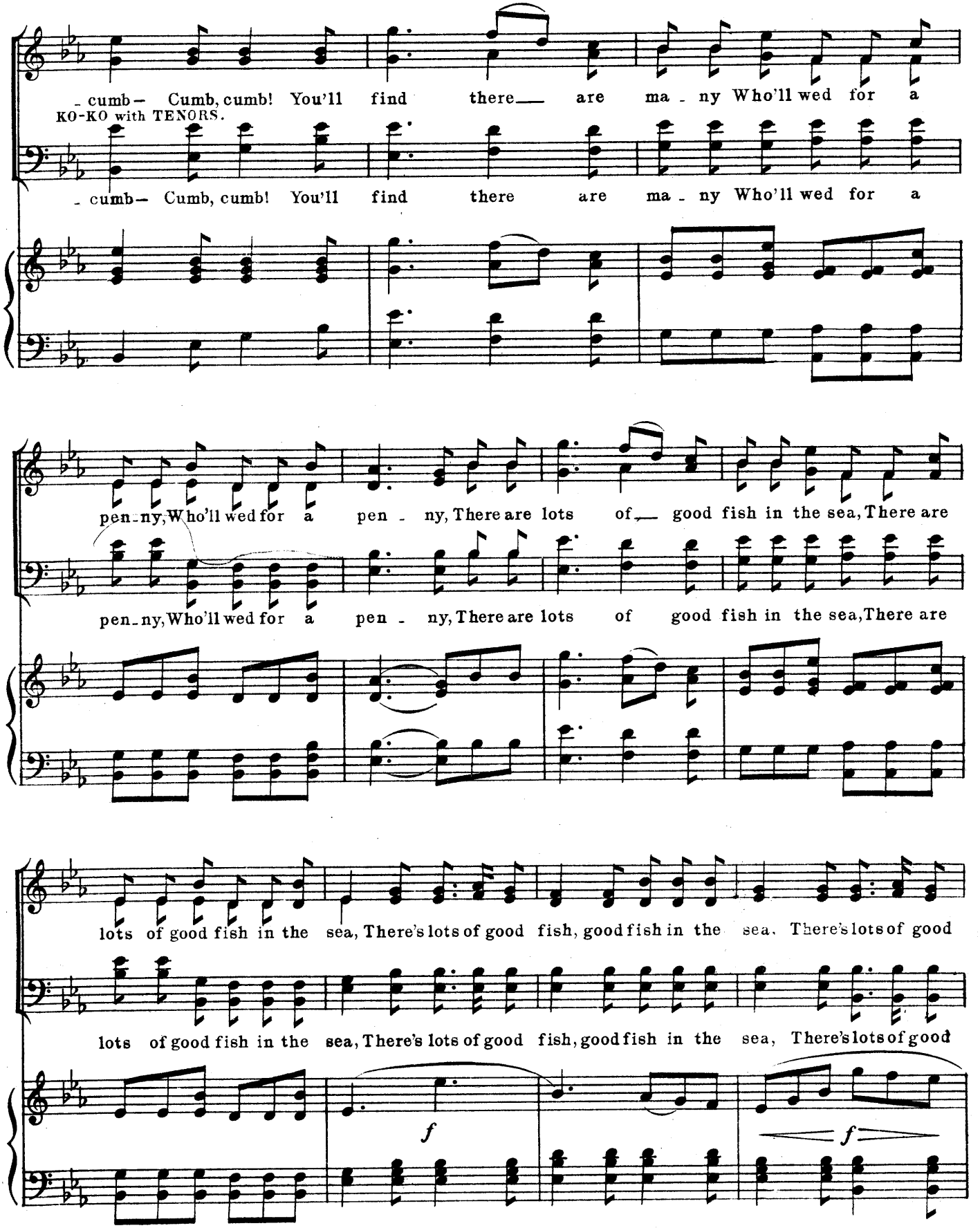

KATISHA.
rall.
_cayed? To the mat_ter that you men_tion I have gi_ven some at_ten_tion, And I
rall.
BOTH. a tempo
think I am suf_fi_cient_ly de_cayed— If that is so, Sing
p a tempo
der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry, Our tastes are one! A
f
_way we'll go, And mer_ri_ly mar_ry, Nor tar_di_ly tar_ry Till day is done! If
f
that is so, Sing der_ry down der_ry! It's e_vi_dent, ve_ry, Our tastes are one! A_


- way we'll go, And mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done! Sing
f
der-ry down der-ry! We'll mer-ri-ly mar-ry, Nor tar-di-ly tar-ry Till day is done.
ff
FANFARE.

No. 13. FINALE— ACT II.




sub-ject I pray you be dumb— Your no-tions, though ma-ny Are
Dumb-dumb!
Dumb-dumb!
not worth a pen-ny, The word for your guidance is "Mum"— You've a ver-y good bargain in
Mum-mum!
Mum-mum!
me.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc-
f TUTTI.
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc-
f
On this sub-ject we pray you be dumb-Dumb, dumb! We think you had bet-ter suc-
f


- cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there___ are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
KO-KO with TENORS.
- cumb- Cumb, cumb! You'll find there are ma - ny Who'll wed for a
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of___ good fish in the sea, There are
pen-ny, Who'll wed for a pen - ny, There are lots of good fish in the sea, There are
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea. There's lots of good
lots of good fish in the sea, There's lots of good fish, good fish in the sea, There's lots of good
f
f

fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the

fish, good fish in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the sea, in the

Allegro con brio.

YUM-YUM.

sea!

And fair - ly

NANKI-POO.

sea!

The threaten'd cloud has pass'd a - way,

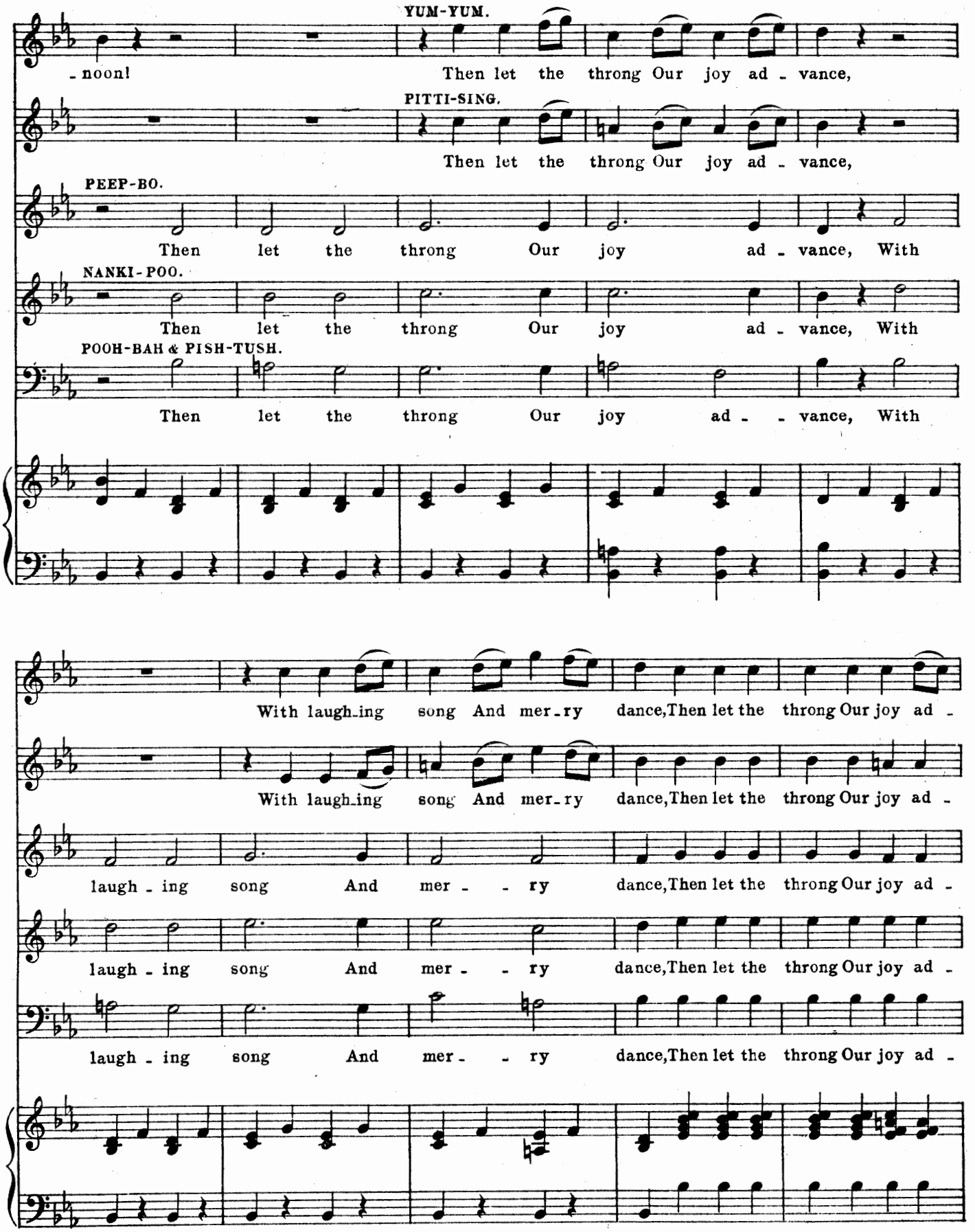
f

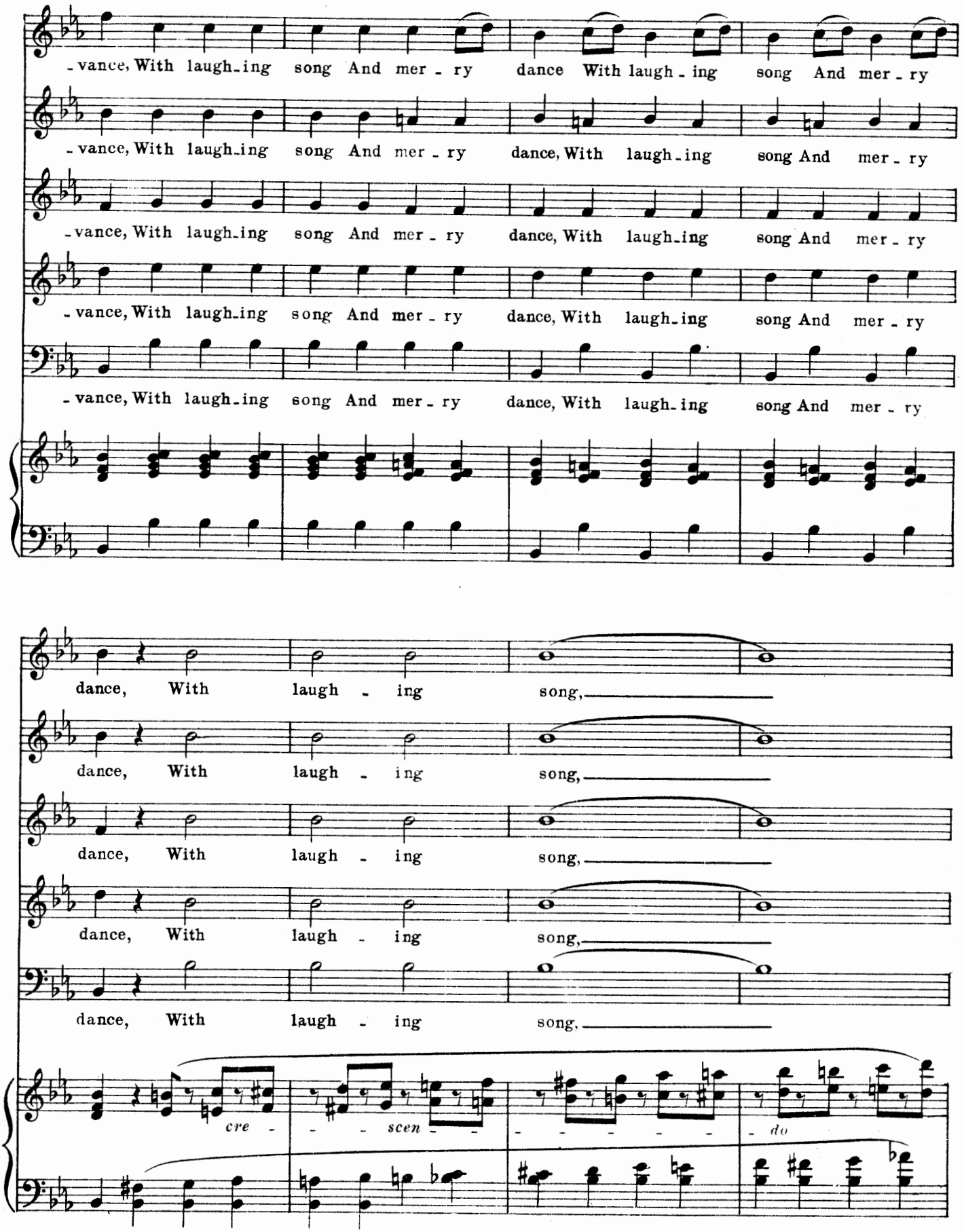
shines the dawn - ing day;

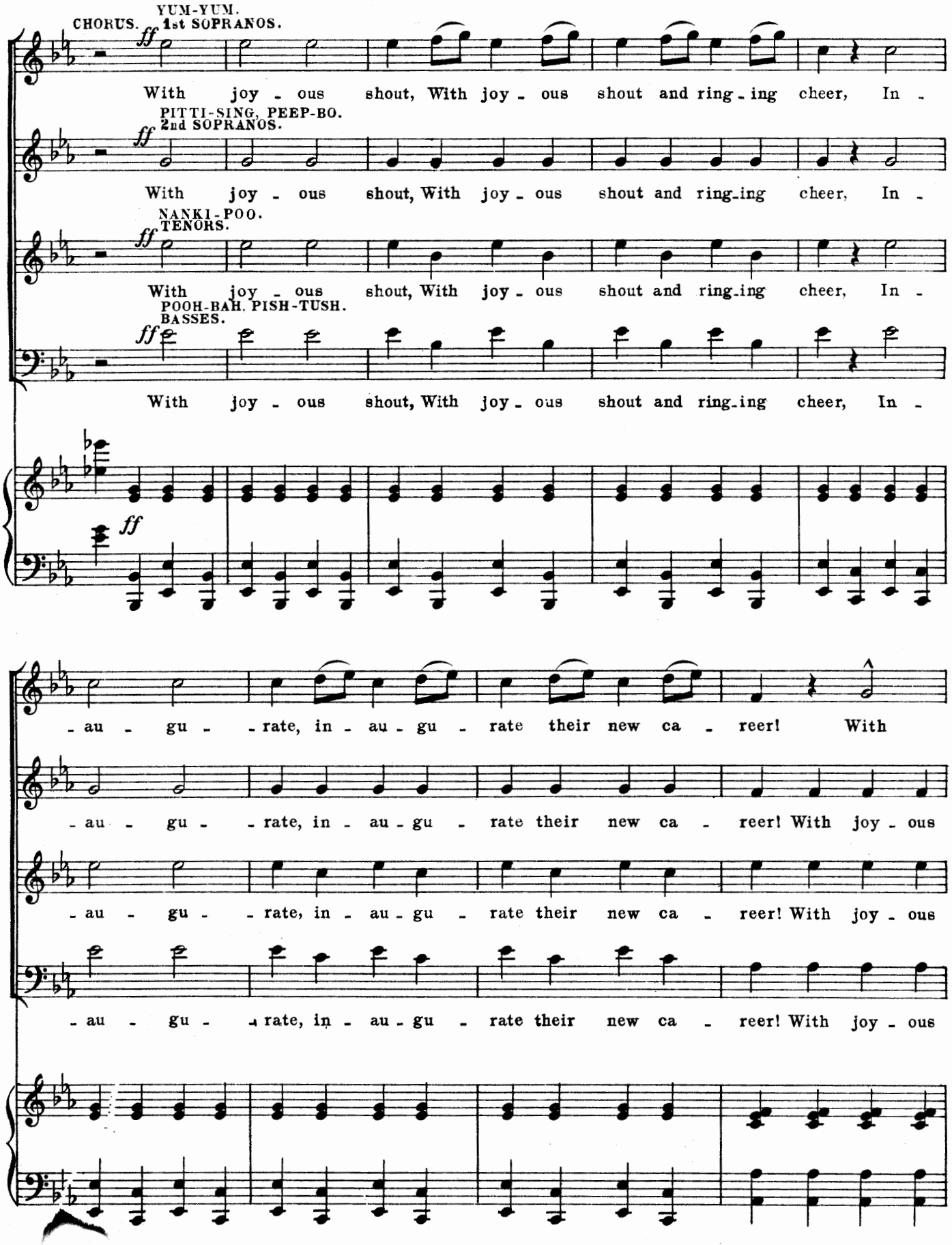
We've years and years of af - ter-

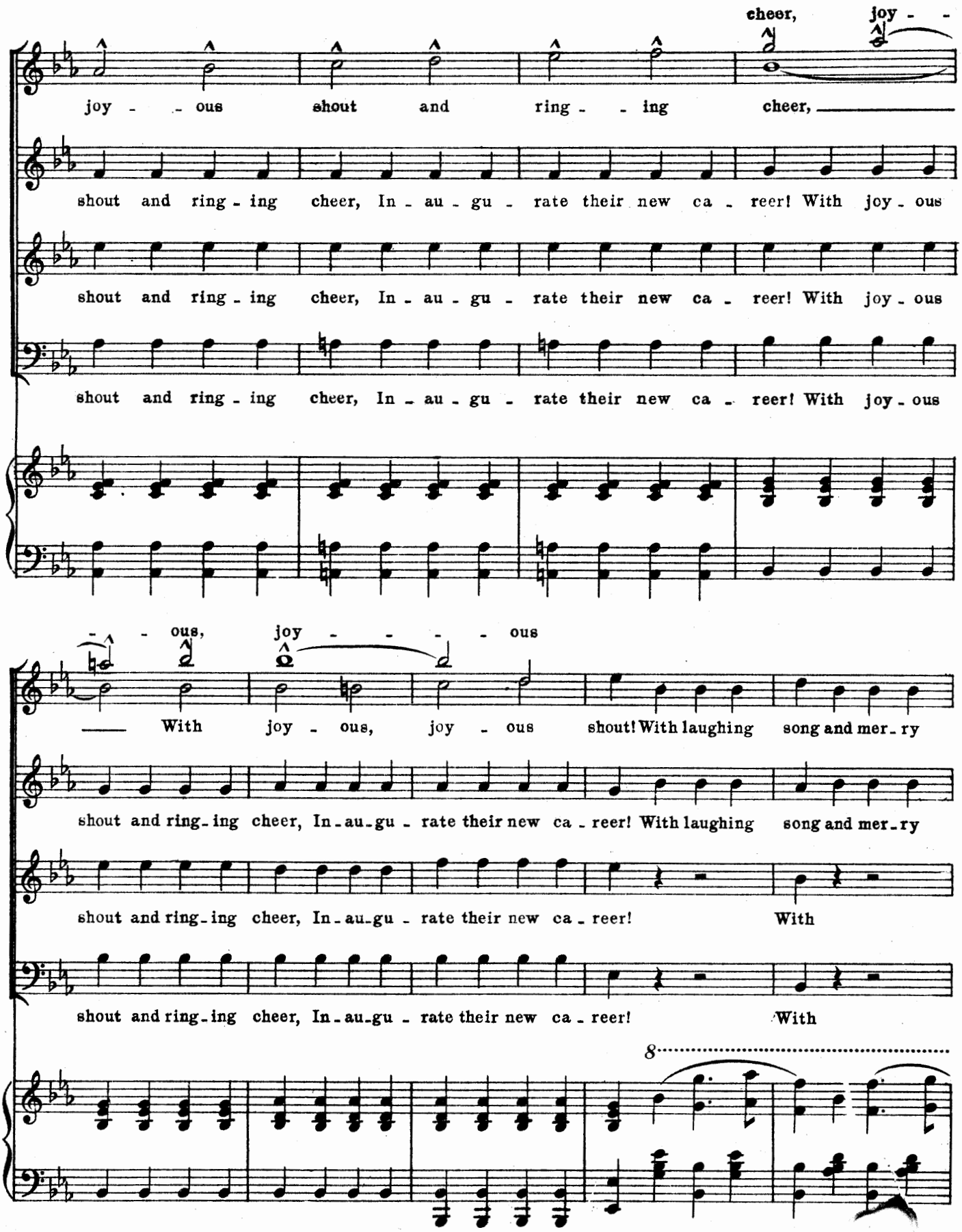
NANKI.

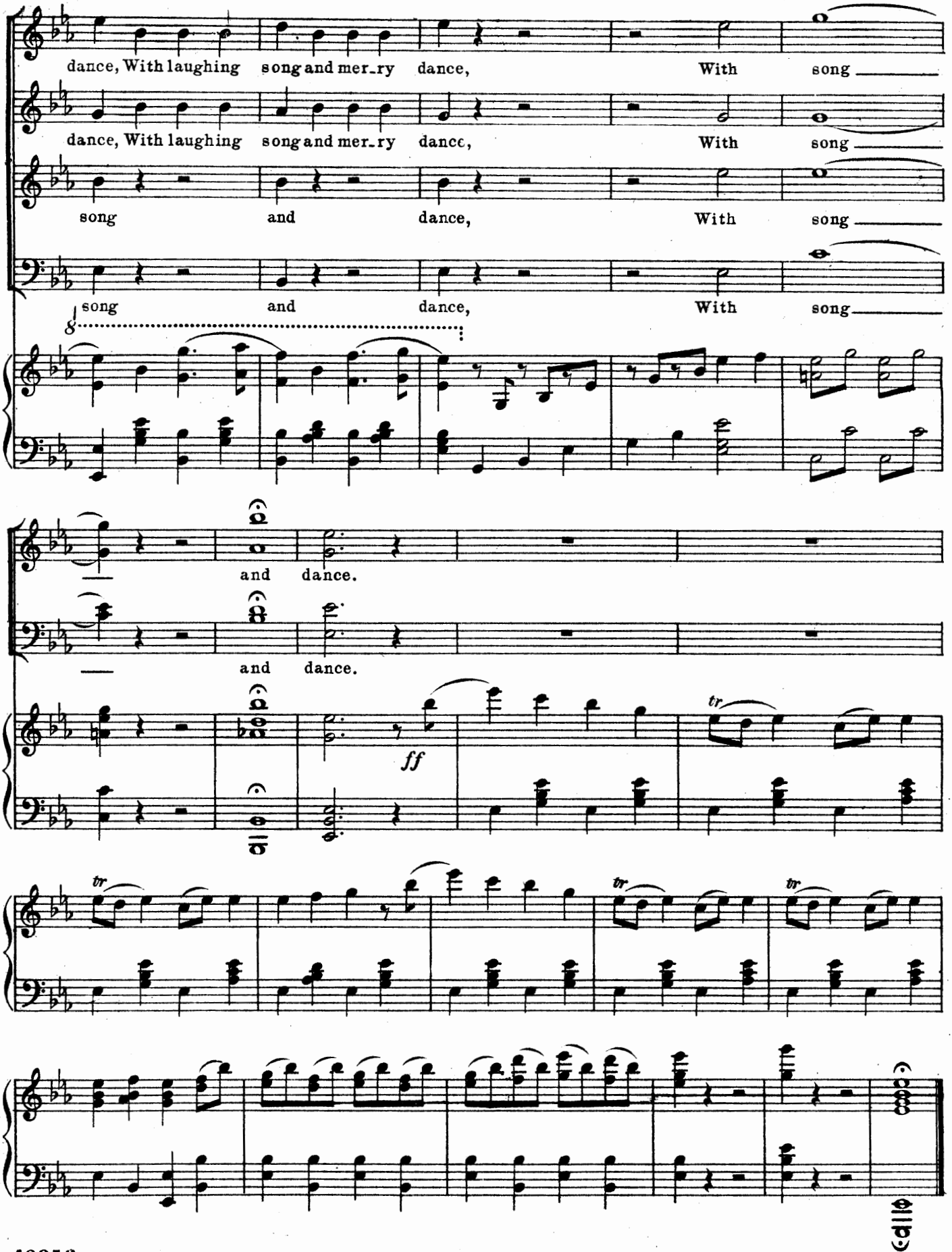
What tho' the night may come too - soon,


YUM-YUM.
- noon!
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PITTI-SING.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance,
PEEP-BO.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With
NANKI-POO.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - vance, With
POOH-BAH & PISH-TUSH.
Then let the throng Our joy ad - - vance, With
With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -
laugh - ing song And mer - - ry dance, Then let the throng Our joy ad -


-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
-vance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry dance, With laugh-ing song And mer-ry
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
dance, With laugh-ing song,
cre- scen- do


CHORUS.
YUM-YUM.
1st SOPRANOS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring - ing cheer, In -
PITTI-SING, PEEP-BO.
2nd SOPRANOS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
NANKI-POO.
TENORS.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
POOH-BAH, PISH-TUSH.
BASSES.
ff
With joy - ous shout, With joy - ous shout and ring-ing cheer, In -
ff
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- au - gu - - rate, in - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous


cheer, joy - -
joy - - ous shout and ring - - ing cheer,
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With joy - ous
- ous, joy - - - - ous
With joy - ous, joy - ous shout! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With laughing song and mer - ry
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
shout and ring - ing cheer, In - au - gu - rate their new ca - reer! With
8


dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song
dance, With laughing song and mer_ry dance, With song
song and dance, With song
song and dance, With song
and dance.
and dance.
ff
tr
tr
tr
tr

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THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL.
WILLOW, TIT-WILLOW.
"A" IS HAPPY, "B" IS NOT.
THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING.

"PIRATES OF PENZANCE"

I AM A PIRATE KING.
CLIMBING OVER ROCKY MOUNTAINS.
WHEN FRED'RIC WAS A TINY LAD.
POOR WAND'RING ONE.
THE POLICEMAN'S SONG.
AH, LEAVE ME NOT TO PINE ALONE.

"H.M.S. PINAFORE"

I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THE PINAFORE.
I'M CALLED LITTLE BUTTERCUP.
HE IS AN ENGLISHMAN.
SING HEY, THE MERRY MAIDEN.
THINGS ARE SELDOM WHAT THEY SEEM.
NEVER MIND THE WHY AND WHEREFORE.

"PATIENCE"

WHEN FIRST I PUT THIS UNIFORM ON.
PRITHEE, PRETTY MAIDEN.
I CANNOT TELL WHAT THIS LOVE MAY BE.
SING "HEY TO YOU, GOOD-DAY TO YOU."
SILVER'D IS THE RAVEN HAIR.
THE MAGNET AND THE CHURN.

"PRINCESS IDA"

OH, DAINTY TRIOLET.
SING HOITY-TOITY.
THE MAIDEN AND THE APE.
SUCH A DISAGREEABLE MAN.
NOTHING WHATEVER TO GRUMBLE AT.
THIS HELMET, I SUPPOSE.

"TRIAL BY JURY"

HARK, THE HOUR OF TEN IS SOUNDING.
THE JUDGE'S SONG.
NOW, JURYMEN, HEAR MY ADVICE.
OH, JOY UNBOUNDED.
OH, GENTLEMEN, LISTEN I PRAY.
COMES THE BROKEN FLOWER.

"THE GONDOLIERS"

THE GAVOTTE.
THE MERRIEST FELLOWS ARE WE.
THERE LIVED A KING.
A REGULAR ROYAL QUEEN.
NO POSSIBLE DOUBT WHATEVER.

"YEOMEN OF THE GUARD"

WHEN OUR GALLANT NORMAN FOES.
I HAVE A SONG TO SING, O!
WHEN A WOOER GOES A-WOOING.
STRANGE ADVENTURE.
WHAT A TALE OF COCK-AND-BULL.

"IOLANTHE"

THE SENTRY'S SONG.
FINAL CHORUS. ACT I.
WELCOME TO OUR HEARTS AGAIN.
WHEN BRITAIN REALLY RULED THE WAVES.
NOTHING VENTURE, NOTHING WIN.

"RUDDIGORE"

I KNOW A YOUTH.
THE HORNPIPE.
HAPPILY COUPLED ARE WE.
THE PRETTY LITTLE FLOWER AND THE GREAT OAK TREE.
WHEN THE NIGHT WIND HOWLS.
I ONCE WAS A VERY ABANDONED PERSON.

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THE MINUET.
MY NAME IS JOHN WELLINGTON WELLS.
FOR LOVE ALONE.
SHE WILL TEND HIM.

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