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THE SHO-GUN



AN ORIGINAL COMIC OPERA
IN TWO ACTS.

BOOK & LYRICS BY

GEORGE ADE

*Author of "PEGGY FROM PARIS"
"THE SULTAN OF SULU."*

MUSIC BY

GUSTAV LUDERS.

Composer of "PRINCE OF PILSEN," "KING DODO."

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L90s MUSIC

The Sho-Gun.

A Comic Opera in Two Acts.

Produced under the Management of

HENRY W. SAVAGE.

Book and Lyrics by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Spangle.	CHRIS BRUNO.
Hanki-Pank.	ETIENNE GIRARDOT.
Kee-Otori.	DAVID TORRENCE.
Flai-Hai. (The Sho-Gun).	EDW. MARTINDALE.
Tee-To.	CLYDE Mc KINLEY.
Ensign.	N. E. DAIGNAULT.
Omee-Omi.	TRIXIE FRIGANZA.
Hunni-Bun.	ANNA WILSON.
Moozoo-May.	ADELINE SHARP.
Hi-Faloot.	FLORENCE MORRISON.

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.

In front of the ancestral temples, outside of the city walls and near the Gate of Victory, of the Forbidden City of Kachoo.

ACT II

The Wistaria Garden of the Forbidden City.

Kachoo is an imaginary and secluded island in the Sea of Japan between Japan and Corea. It is supposed to be untouched by modern civilization.

Time = The present.

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N^o 1.

Opening Chorus.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Moderato.

Piano.

mf delicatezza.

SOP. & ALTO.

CHORUS.

TEN.		
BASS.		Sho - Guns were they!

mf

Let us all unite in sing-ing

Hail to the na-tal day!

Prais-es to the might-y Ming!

mf

Prais-es to the might-y Ming! Cus-tom-a-ry trib-ute bring-ing

To our late de-part-ed King!

f

Sho-Guns were they!

f

mf

Once a - gain you hear us sing - ing

Hail to the ma - tal day

Praies to the might - y Ming!

Cus - tom- a - ry trib - ute bring - ing

To our late de - part - ed King.

mf

Hail to his name!

Hail to his name!

f

Hail to his name!

f

f

Shout a - loud the sto - ry

Let us all hail his name!

mf

Of our coun - try's glo - ry.

f

Hail to his name!

f

mf

f

Please ob - serve that we are sing - ing
 High on the roll of fame!
 Prais - es to the might - y Ming!
 Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing
 To our late de - part - ed King.
 Please ob - serve that we are sing - ing
 Hail to his name!

Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing To the might - y Ming.
3
 High on the roll of fame!
3

Greet - ing to the

our de - part - ed King.

Let us all u - nite in sing - ing
 no - ble Sho - Gum.

Let us all u - nite in sing - ing

ff

Prais - es to the might - y Ming.

Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing

Prais - es to the might - y Ming.

Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing

ff

ff

To our late de - part - ed King. Please ob - serve that we are sing - ing,
 To our late de - part - ed King. Hail to his name!

Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing. Greet - ing to our
 High on the roll of fame. Greet - ing to our

noble Sho - Gun. Let us all u - nite in sing - ing
 noble Sho - Gun. Let us all u - nite in sing - ing

Prais - es to the might - y Ming! Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing

Prais - es to the might - y Ming! Cus - tom - a - ry trib - ute bring - ing

To our late de-part-ed King! Hail to his name High on the roll of fame!

To our late de-part-ed King! Hail to his name High on the roll of fame!

Hail to his name High on the roll of fame. Hail to his fame, to his fame, to his fame.

, Hail to his name High on the roll of fame. Hail to his fame, to his fame, to his fame.

Allegro.

Allegro.

f Girls enter.

Hark! the herald angels sing

A musical score page showing five measures of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The middle staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has a key signature of one sharp. Measures 1-4 show eighth-note patterns in the treble and bass staves, with the bass staff featuring sustained notes and eighth-note chords. Measure 5 begins with a bass note followed by a treble note, then continues with eighth-note patterns in both staves.

SING-SONG GIRLS.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The title 'SING SONG GIRLS!' is at the top. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The lyrics 'When a hol - i - day comes 'tis then you'll see All the frol - ic-some maid - ens' are written below the notes. The music consists of four measures of vocal parts and four measures of piano accompaniment.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and G major. The piano part is in common time, bass clef, and G major. The lyrics describe a life of pleasure and excess.

hearts as light as down. We're fool - ish young things we can't de - ny, We're

in - no-cent things and can't tell why, We're fol-lowed when-ev - er tod-dling by, By

all the men in town. 'Tis a ter - ri - ble thing to

be so bright That the men are pur - su - ing day and night, Pro -

be so bright That the men are pur - su - ing day and night, Pro -

pri - e - ty calls for a sense of fright, Or else a for - bid - ding

frown. — We swarm each day in a thor -ough - fare Where

men will stand as we pass, and stare, Were reg - u - lar girls of the

kind you know, the kind you know.

SING-SONG GIRLS and ATTENDANTS.

PRIESTS.

Hail the name of high and mighty Sho - Gun!

ff

Sho - Gun!

Sho - Gun! Hail the name of high and mighty Sho - Gun!

ff

Sho - Gun!

Sho - Gun! Tell his fame in song and sto - ry,

ff

s

ff *mf*

When a hol - i - day comes 'tis then you'll see, All the

La la la la

frolic - some maid - ens such as we, Whore liv - ing on laugh - ter,

la la la la la la

love, and tea, With hearts that are light as down. We're

la la la la la They're

fool - ish things - we can't de - ny, We're in - no - cent things - and
 fool - ish things we can't de - ny, They're in - no - cent things and

can't tell why, We're fol - lowed a - bout,
 can't tell why, They're fol - lowed a - bout,

By all the men in town.
 They're in - no - cent things and

Were fol-lowed when-ev - er tod - dling by, By all the men in
can't tell why, By all the men in

town — By all the men in town, — By all the men in
town — By all the men in town, — By all the men in

town, All the men in town, All the
town, All the men in town, All the

men in town.

men in town.

men in town.

SHAMAN.

Recitativo (with dignity and express)

Come, let us ask a ben-e - dic-tion From the proud spir-it of our might - y

dead. We will in - vent some bold and pleas-ing fic-tion, To grat-i-

Allegro.

fy the soul so late - ly fled.

Nº 2.

Little Moozoo-May.

Moozoo-May and Chorus.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Moderato.

MOOZOO-MAY.

Voice. 

Piano. 



rose of June can feel no sor - row, It nev - er droops or says: "Ah
 rose of June is not re - tir - ing, It wears a man - ner most se -



me" It nev - er sees a sad to - mor - row, But
 rene, And smiles on oth - er buds as - pir - ing To

greets each day with rap - ture free. Why should a girl so young and
be as love - ly as their queen. Why should a girl of match-less

Ah!

charm - ing, Be less con - fid - ing than the rose? For
beau - ty, Her ma - ny charm - ing traits dis - own? If

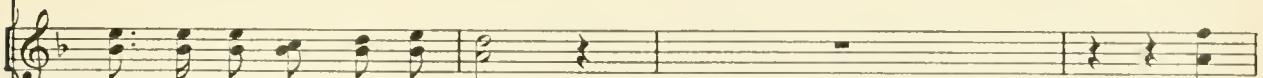
Ah Ah Ah

me this life holds naught a - larm-ing, Each morn-ing will new joys dis - close.
she ex - cels it is her du - ty To lift her head and bloom a - lone.

Ah Ah Ah Ah She's She's

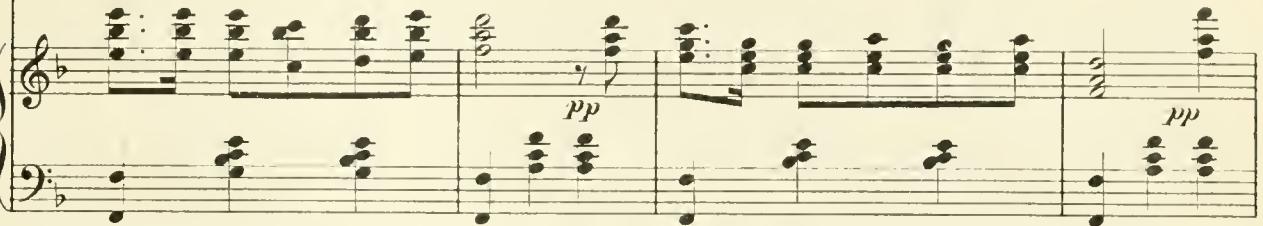


I'm like the rose that blooms in June.
I'm like the rose in this re - spect.



like the rose that blooms in June.
like the rose in this re - spect.

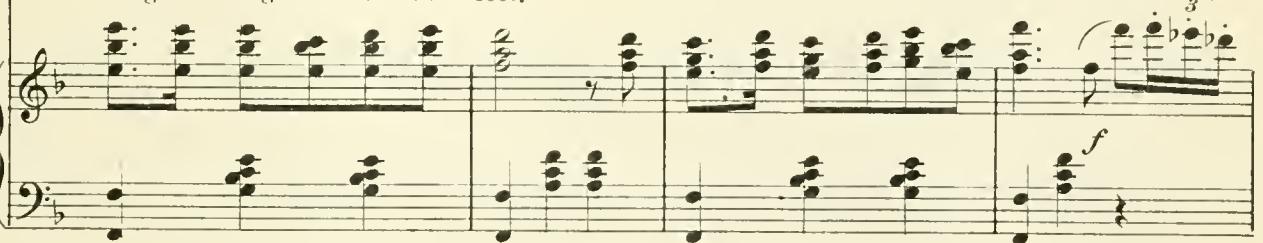
She
A



I give no thought to aft - er - noon.
A fra-grant thing with-out de - fect.



gives no thought to aft - er - noon.
fra - grant thing with-out de - fect.



Like a rose-bud red I can hang my head,



rose-bud red. hang her head,



I can sway and pose like the droop-ing rose.
 Sway and pose droop-ing rose.

But I'm not a flow'r of a pass-ing hour, I'm a
 Not a flow'r pass-ing hour,

rit. ten.
 hap-py lit-tle sing-ing girl, I'm a jol-ly, pleas-ure bring-ing girl. For I'm a

La la la la la la la la la la

Allegretto.

Musical score for the first stanza of 'Moo-zoo-May'. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal part includes lyrics: 'dain - ty lit - tle Moo - zoo - May,' and 'Clev - er lit - tle Moo-zoo-May,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with eighth-note chords.

Musical score for the second stanza of 'Moo-zoo-May'. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal part includes lyrics: 'When the sham-o - sen I'm play - ing, Come the men from far and near.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with eighth-note chords.

Musical score for the third stanza of 'Moo-zoo-May'. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal part includes lyrics: 'Most be - witch - ing Moo - zoo - May,' and 'Quite en - tranc - ing Moo - zoo-May,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with eighth-note chords.

Musical score for the fourth stanza of 'Moo-zoo-May'. The vocal line consists of two staves. The top staff is in common time (indicated by '2') and the bottom staff is in common time (indicated by '4'). The vocal part includes lyrics: 'Fas - ci - na - ting, cap - ti - va - ting, Lit - tle Moo - zoo - May.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with eighth-note chords.

CHORUS.

Dain-ty lit - tle Moo-zoo-May, Clev-er lit - tle Moo-zoo-May, When the sham-o -
 Dain-ty lit - tle Moo-zoo-May, Clev-er lit - tle Moo-zoo-May, When the sham-o -

sen she's play-ing, Come the men from far and near. Most be-witch-ing Moo-zoo-May,
 sen she's play-ing, Come the men from far and near. Most be-witch-ing Moo-zoo-May,

Quite en-tranc-ing Moo-zoo-May, Fas - ci - nat - ing, cap - ti - va - ting, lit - tle Moo-zoo-May.
 Quite en-tranc-ing Moo-zoo-May, Fas - ci - nat - ing, cap - ti - va - ting, lit - tle Moo-zoo-May.

D.C.

Nº 3.

29

Entrance of Hanki-Pank.

Words by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Maestoso.

Piano.

3/4

f

3/4

2/4

Allegretto.

HANKI - PANK. *Pompously.*

Each day I most devoutly thank the

2/4

f

gods for mak - ing Han - ki - Pank A per - son of such ster - ling worth, The

2/4

wis - est mor - tal on this earth. That I am wise No

one — de - nies, My judg - ment is — so — fault - less That it

nev - er can go wrong. And you will know That this is so — when I

rit.

tell you that I — dont in - tend To
SOP. & ALTO.

He does not in - tend.

sing — a — com - ic — song.

We hum - bly thank you

p

f

Han - ki Pank, your judg - ment cant go wrong. And we

rit.

will not in - flict a song.

know it when you— say that you will not in - flict a song.

rit.

Chorus of Bachelors.

Nº 4a

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

"A Life all free from Care."

Solo: I'll Live for You.
TEE-TO.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegro con spirito.

Piano.

TENOR. *f*

CHORUS.

W
BASS. *f*

scoff at the man who sits at home, With junior on his knee. Sing

Ho! for the chap who's free to roam, The bach-e-lor bold and free! For

why should a fel - low con - cen - trate His love_ and one a - dore, When

Refrain.

he can re - main in sin - gle state, And_ love at least a score? Then

tempt us not With the sight of maid - ens fair, For
 who would dwell in a vine - clad cot, When he can be free as
 air? As free my boys, as the air, my boys, and

ram - bling ev - 'ry - where. With a song and a shout for the

Allegro.

night - ly bout, And a life all free from care. Enter TEE - TO

Allegro.

Recit.

Cease I pray you, Your cheap bra - va - do.

With much feeling.

TENOR.

A - cross my reck-less pathway there has

What say you, . Bra - va - do?

BASS.

cello express.

dolce

strayed, — A most di-vine-ly fair and lus-cious maid. No more for

me the jo-vial drink-ing song, Thus shall I plead with her the whole day

rit.

ff

rit.

37
“I’ll Live For You.”
Solo Tee-To.

Nº 4b

long. Oh! come with

Thus will he plead the whole day long. The

Thus will he plead the whole day long. Thus

me, sweet crea - ture young and fair, With

whole day long. Thus he'll plead the whole day

he will plead the the whole day

you I'll dwell in a vine - clad cot, Our life shall be free from

long. Thus he will plead the whole

long, Thus he will plead the the whole

care. For you, my love are the one my love, My
 day long all love the whole day long,
 whole day all love the whole day long,
 queen be-yond com - pare. Do not fear, do not doubt, Such a
 The whole day long. Thus he will
 The whole day long. Thus he will
 love de - vot, I'll live for you I swear.
 plead the day, The day, the day long.
 plead the day, The day, the day long.
 dim. e rit.

Entrance of Maids of Honor.

TRIO.

NO. 5.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Keep Your Eye on the Girl Just Out.

Hunni-Bun, Hi-Faloot, Kee-Otori.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto grazioso.

Piano.

MAIDS OF HONOR.

We were chums of Hun - ni - Bun. At a pri - vate

fe - male col - lege, Where we stud - ied harmu - less fun,

Al - so good for noth - ing know - ledge. Now that she is

com - ing out, How we fol - low her a - bout,

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for Soprano, the second for Alto, the third for Bass, and the bottom staff is for the Piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts sing in a three-part harmonic style, often with eighth-note patterns. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The lyrics are integrated into the musical structure, appearing below the corresponding vocal lines.

So - cial buds of this years crop, De - bu - tant - es

right on top, For ev - 'ry girl of high de - gree

Who goes in - to so - ci - e - ty Will need com

pan - ions such as we. as we.

HUNNI-BUN.

Cus - tom says that I must nev - er ven - ture out a - lone,
Mrs. — Sher - wood tells pre - cise - ly what a girl should do,

HI-FALOOT.

Ev - ry girl should be pro - tect - ed by a chap - e - ron.
El - la Wheel - er Wil - cox al - so knows a thing or two.

KEE-OTORI.

Like - wise by a male whose vast in - teg - ri - ty is known,
Still I think she needs a man to safe - ly pull her through,

HUNNI-BUN.

That is why I nev - er must be seen a - lone.
Yes, I al - ways need a man to pull me through,

ten.

Tempo di Valse.

rit.

p dolce.

And al-though it may seem ern-el _____ To be guard-ed night and
 For I find my-self be-guil-ing _____ With a soft and brok-en

day, _____ I'm quite the pre-cious jew-el _____ The men would steal a-
 sigh, _____ Or I set the beaux to smil-ing _____ By the twink-le of my

way. _____ To be guard-ed
 eye. _____ With a soft and

HI-FALOOT.

And al-though it may seem cru-el _____ To be gnard-ed
 For she finds her-self be-guil-ing _____ With a soft and

KEE-OTORI.

night and day,
brok - en sigh,

I'm quite the pre - cious jew -
Or sets the beaux to smil -

night and day,
brok - en sigh,

She's quite the pre - cious jew -
Or she sets the beaux to smil -

el The men would steal a - way.
ing By the twin - kle of my eye.

Allegro. HUNNI-BUN.

So

el The men would steal a - way.
ing By the twin - kle of her eye

keep your eye on the girl just out, on the girl just
out. She

does not know what she is a - bout, what she is a - bout. — And

Mrs. — Grun - dy will de - clare The sil - ly crea - ture does - nt care, So

keep your eye on the girl just out, — the girl just out!

CHORUS.

So

So

CHORUS:

keep your eye on the girl just out, on the girl just out. She does - nt know what she
 keep you'reye on the girl just out, on the girl just out. She does - nt know what she

is a - bout, what she is a - bout. And Mrs. Grun - dy will de - clare the
 is a - bout, what she is a - bout. And Mrs. Grun - dy will de - clare the

sil - ly crea-ture does - nt care So keep your eye on the girl just out, - the girl just out!
 sil - ly crea-ture does - nt care So keep your eye on the girl just out, the girl just out!

Nº 6.

47
I Am "Yours Truly"

BALLAD.

(TEE-TO.)

Words by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Andantino.

Piano.

The piano accompaniment consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom is in bass clef. Both staves are in 3/4 time. The music features a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass and occasional chords or eighth-note pairs in the treble. A dynamic marking 'p' (pianissimo) is placed above the treble staff. Measures 1 through 4 are shown.

The vocal line begins with the lyrics "How oft - en in this care - less life". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords. Measures 1 through 4 are shown.

The vocal line continues with "A jest Our word but light - ly spok - en, By mag - ic of a love sin - se - cret thoughts are screen - ing, Ex - chang-ing vows of deep con -". The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic function. Measures 5 through 8 are shown.

The vocal line concludes with "The cere, Be - comes a bless - ed tok - en. And cern In terms that have no mean - ing." The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. Measures 9 through 12 are shown.

for - mal mes - sage that I send to you Would thrill your ve - ry soul if
yet at times the clasp of friend - ly hand Ap - peals far more than du - ty's

ten. *molto rit. with emphasis and expression.*

Andantino. *not dragging.*

am, I am yours tru - ly I am, I am yours tru - ly, And
am, I am hers tru - ly

Piano accompaniment: The right hand plays eighth-note chords in G minor. The left hand provides harmonic support with sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top voice part is in soprano C major, indicated by a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "will be ev - er more, The mean - ing of those sim - ple words I". The piano accompaniment part is in basso continuo, indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The piano part consists of a bass line and harmonic chords. The vocal parts are in common time, while the piano part is in 6/8 time.

never knew be - fore. Time can - not change my deep de -

votion, Stead-fast my heart shall be, I am, I am yours

cresc.

tru - ly, My soul be - longs to thee!

rit.

1 2

2. The

50
Flutter, Little Bird.

QUARTETTE.

Nº 7.

Hunni - Bun, Hi - Faloot, Tee-To, Kee-Otori.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto.

Piano.

HI-FALOOT.

Ob - serve the lov - ing moth - er bird, Up
At din - ner par - ties you have met Young
You've seen the man from up the road, With
The wom - an who is up - to - date, Must

in the spread-ing tree,
Mis - ter Par - ve - nu,
lots of read y cash;
join a read - ing club,

Cor - rect with stern but lov - ing word, Her
Who views the knives and forks and spoons, And
Who takes a suite a' ten per day, And
Where mat - 'rons meet to an - al-yze, The

KEE - OTORI.

ten - der chick - a - dee. The feath - ered young - ster tries to flap. His
 won - ders what to do. He eats the blue - points with a spoon, For
 hopes to cut a dash. His din - ner coat is ver - y short, His
 pop - u - lar flub - dub. It's hard on Mrs. Mal - a - prop, Who

em - bry - on - ic wings, While moth - er cheers the lit - tle chap, As
 fish he'll use a knife, He can't pick out the sal - ad fork, To
 hat is ver - y high, The four - teen ka - rat stud he wears, Will
 used to be a cook, And un - til hub - by struck it rich, Had

HUNNI-BUN.

to the bough he clings. He makes a most he - ro - ic jump, A - las it is in
 save his mor - tal life. At last the dem - i - tasse is served, A la Mar - tin's, New
 blind each pas - ser - by. But ig - no - rance with him is bliss, And he's a hap - py
 nev - er read a book. She thinks that Kip - ling wrote Beaucaire, And can't get in her



vain, — She says: "Don't mind a lit - tle bump, Just try it once a - gain," —
 York, — The on - ly tool that he has left, One lone - ly oys - ter fork, —
 man, — Al - though his tie is read - y made, And shoes are rus - set tan, —
 head, — Why Shakespeare does-n't write more books, She does- n't know he's dead, —



TEE - TO.



Flut - ter, lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing,
 Flut - ter, lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing,
 Flut - ter, lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing,
 Flut - ter, lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing,

HUNNI-BUN,

HI FALOOT and KEE-OTORI.



Try - ing.



Bye and bye you will be fly - ing.
 Bye and bye you will be fly - ing.
 Bye and bye you will be fly - ing.
 Bye and bye you will be fly - ing.

You can do it,
 Watch the hos - tess,
 All be - gin - ners
 Clubs are help - ful,



Fly - ing.



take my word,
mum's the word,
look ab-surd,
so I've heard,

Keep on flut - ter - ing, lit - tle bird.
Keep on flut - ter - ing, lit - tle bird.
Keep on flut - ter - ing, lit - tle bird.
Keep on flut - ter - ing, lit - tle bird.

HUNNI-BUN and HI FALOOT.

Flut - ter lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing, Bye and bye you will be
 Flut - ter lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing, Bye and bye you will be
 Flut - ter lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing, Bye and bye you will be
 Flut - ter lit - tle bird and keep on try - ing, Bye and bye you will be

TEE-TO and KEE-OTORI.

fly-ing. You can do it, take my word, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. Watch the hos-tess, mum's the word, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. All be - gin-ners look ab - surd, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. Clubs are help-ful, so I've heard, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.

fly-ing. You can do it, take my word, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. Watch the hos-tess, mum's the word, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. All be - gin-ners look ab - surd, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.
 fly-ing. Clubs are help-ful, so I've heard, Keep on flut-ter-ing, lit - tle bird.

Nº 8a

Chorus of Soldiers.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

CHORUS OF SOLDIERS.

We are a mer - ce - na - ry lot Of O - ri - ent - al ran - gers,

Read - y to join in a - ny plot That's quite de-void of dan-gers. Ev -'ry trick of the

sold-ier's trade, To us an old, old sto - ry, We'd rath - er pose on dress pa - rade Than

KEE-OTORI.

Be bold and do not hes - i - tate, He quite de-serves his

die on the field of glo - ry.

molto rit.

aw - ful fate. His aw - ful fate. Re -

SOP.& ALTO. He quite de - serves his aw - ful fate, his aw - ful fate. Re -

TEN. He quite de - serves his aw - ful fate, his aw - ful fate. Re -

CHORUS. BASS. He quite de - serves his aw - ful fate, his aw - ful fate. Re -

molto rit.

Allegro agitato.

venge! re-venge! No pi - ty must we show, This de - mon pale, well put in jail, And
venge! re-venge! No pi - ty must we show, This de - mon pale, well put in jail, And
venge! re-venge! No pi - ty must we show, This de - mon pale, well put in jail, And

Allegro agitato.

kill with tor-ture slow! Be - hold! He comes! He walks in-to the trap. His
 kill with tor-ture slow! Be - hold! He comes! He walks in-to the trap. His
 kill with tor-ture slow! Be - hold! He comes! He walks in-to the trap. His

end is near, for soon hell hear A rous - ing thun - der - clap.

end is near, for soon hell hear A rous - ing thun - der - clap.

end is near, for soon hell hear A rous - ing thun - der - clap.

Nº 8b

The Irrepressible Yank.

Entrance of Spangle.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.



Wher - ev - er Brit - ish drum-beats sound, Un - end - ing 'round the
 We un - der - bid the for - eign trade, Wher - ev - er we may
 The sav - age in the jun - gle deep We cor - ner in his

s---



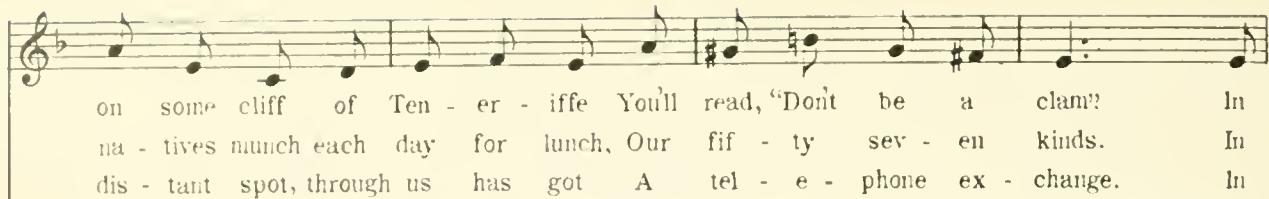
world; Wher - ev - er in some land new-found, Our star - ry flag's un - furled; Wher -
 roam; Our larg - est prof - it's al - ways made On what we sell at home. In
 lair; And sell at pri - ces ver - y cheap, Our new health un - der-wear. And

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e'er the sun is known to shine, Or winds con - sent to blow, These
for - eign lands we've left be - hind The Ger - man and the Scotch, Each
where the bo - re - al - is gleams A - mid the ice and snow, We

nim - ble coun - try - men of mine, On bus' - ness er - rands go. In
Zu - lu war - rior now can wind His Wa - ter - bur - y watch. In
work some ver - y fox - y schemes Up - on the Es - qui - mo. In

south - ern isles, where nat - ure smiles, They sell the "ham what am?" Up -
To - ki - o, and Bor - ne - o, And where Eu - phra - tes winds, The
Man - da - lay, and U - ru - guay, And o'er the An - des range, Each



Eng - land, Ire - land, Scot - land, Wales, We show our goods and make our sales, No
E - gypt now the A - rab chief, Goes armed with cans of pot - ted beef; And
Sing - a - pore and Zan - zi - bar, We plant the mer - ry trol - ley car, And

oth - er drum - mer can out - rank The bold and en - ter - pris - ing Yank. The
rides in - stead of cam - els slow An au - to car from Ko - ko - mo. The
Hon - o - lu - lu oft has seen Our nick - el - in - the - slot ma - chine. The

REFRAIN.

Yan-kee, Yan-kee, Yan-kee, Yan-kee, Ir - re - press - i - ble Yank, — A

reg - u - lar trav - el - ling board of trade, And a . two - leg - ged sort of a

bank — If you deal with him and don't get left, Your luck - y stars you'll

thank. — This Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Ir - re - press - i - ble

ALL PRINCIPALS.

Yank. The Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Ir - re - press - i - ble

CHORUS.

The Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee,

The Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee,

f

Yank. A reg - u - lar trav - el - ling board of trade, And a

Yan - kee, Yan - kee,

Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee,



Yan - kee
Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee



Yan - kee
Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee

Yan - kee,
 Yan - kee
 Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee Yan - kee

Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Yan - kee, Ir - re - press - i - ble Yank.
 Yan - kee Yank.
 Yan - kee Yank.

Chorus of Mourners and Entrance of Widow.

Nº 9a

Chorus.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Moderato.

Piano.

CHORUS.

See where she comes, brok - en heart - ed, Life is but an emp - ty dream,
 See where she comes, brok - en heart - ed, Life is but an emp - ty dream,

Mouru-ing for the dear de - part - ed, Brok - en by a woe su - preme.

Mourn-ing for the dear de - part - ed, Brok - en by a woe su - preme.

(WIDOW ENTERS.)

Deep is our woe, Soon she must go. To her fate by law de - creed,

Deep is our woe, Soon she must go To her fate by law de - creed,

O - mee O - mi, Say your good-bye, From all cares of life you're freed.

O - mee O - mi, Say your good-bye, From all cares of life you're freed.

NO 9b

The Man She'll Never Meet.

Widow (O mee-O mi) and Chorus.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

SOLO(WIDOW O MEE.)

Voice. Solo (Widow O Mee.)

Piano.

Here in Ka - choo a wi - dow's
In girl - hood dreams I'd oft - en

grief Is some - thing quite be - yond be - lief,
see The beau i - de - al meant for me, And
And

du - ty rules that she must show The out - ward marks_ of deep - est
hope would whis - per, "Don't des - pair; Some day his love_ he will de -

woe. You won - der at my grief sin - cere, —
clare." But ah! this one whom I a - dore, — Still

nev - er saw my hus - band dear. If we had met, would
dwells a - far on dream - land shore. We'll nev - er meet, yet

my re - gret Call forth the same des - pair - ing tear? Each
I re - peat, I'll love that man for - ev - er more.

Tempo di Valse Lento.

life has a hid - den ro - mance, or a fan - cy bit - ter - sweet,

dolce

For the man a wo - man tru - ly loves, Is the man she'll nev - er meet.

For the man a wo - man tru - ly loves, Is the man she'll nev - er meet.

CHORUS.

For the
Each life has a hid - den ro - mance, — or a fan - cy bit - ter sweet, — For the
Each life has a hid - den ro - mance, — or a fan - cy bit - ter sweet, — For the

Recit.

man a wo - man tru - ly loves, Is the man she'll nev - er meet.

man a wo - man tru - ly loves. Man she'll nev - er meet.
man a wo - man tru - ly loves. Man she'll nev - er meet.

Dialogue.

Recitative Basso.

70

E-nough! the fa-tal hour draws nigh——— When you must say your last good-

CHORUS.

bye!

The hour draws nigh, When she must
The hour draws nigh, When she must
The hour draws nigh, when she must

WIDOW.

The hour draws nigh when I must die!
die.
die.

Now day - light is fad - ing and soft - ly the pall has
 Now day - light is fad - ing and soft - ly the pall has

come like a cur - tain de - scend - ing, Thro' the dusk we hear the
 come like a cur - tain de - scend - ing, Thro' the dusk we hear the

night-in-gale's call With the moan of the night-breez-es blend - ing. Now
 night-in-gale's call, With the moan of the night-breez-es blend - ing. Now

day - light is fad - ing and soft - ly the pall Has
 p

day - light is fad - ing and soft - ly the pall Has
 p

p

come like a cur - tain de - scend - ing, Thro' the dusk we may hear the
 f pp pp mf

come like a cur - tain de - scend - ing, Thro' the dusk we may hear the
 f pp pp mf

night - in - gale's call, With the moan of the night-breez - es blend - ing.
 rit. e dim. pp

night - in - gale's call, With the moan of the night-breez - es blend - ing.
 rit. e dim. pp

ORCHESTRA.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, the middle staff alto F-clef, and the bottom staff bass G-clef. The key signature is one flat. Measure 1 starts with a piano dynamic (p) and includes lyrics for the first two lines. Measures 2 and 3 continue the lyrics. Measures 4 and 5 show a transition with a forte dynamic (f), piano dynamics (pp), and mezzo-forte dynamics (mf). Measures 6 and 7 continue the lyrics. Measures 8 and 9 show another transition with piano dynamics (pp) and forte dynamics (f). Measures 10 and 11 continue the lyrics. Measures 12 and 13 show a final transition with piano dynamics (pp) and forte dynamics (f). The score concludes with a section labeled "ORCHESTRA.".

Love, You Must Be Blind.

Nº 10.

DUET.

O mee - O mi and Spangle.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegro.

Voice. OMEE.

Piano.

SPANG.

SPANG.

priz - es oft - en make one laugh.

The
The

Allegretto.

OMEE.

won - an slim and thin, and tall, Will love a hu - man but - ter ball. While
howl-ing swell will court a peach, All paint and pow - der pads and bleach. And

SPANG.

one who's round and plump and fat, A - dores some-one as tall as that. The
dain - ty Dot - tie small and neat, Loves awk-ward John, all hands and feet. The

OMEE.

au - thor of a learn-ed book, Is some-times wed - ed to his cook. The
man who six - ty years has seen, Gets mashed on some-thing just six - teen. The

SPANG.

girl who's friv - o - lous and gay, Picks out a meek Y. M. C. A. The
styl - ish maid, di - vine - ly fair, A fid - dling freak with lots of hair. A

OMEET.

states - man with am - bi - tion high Will choose a so - cial but - ter - fly. The
well - bred heir - ess will e - lope With one who u - ses scent - ed soap. While

SPANG.

Char - ley kind of Ma - ma's pet, Pur - sues the el - der - ly sou - brette. You've
gray-haired wid - ows oft a - maze By tak - ing ten - der boys to raise. The

OMEET.

seen the beau - ty linked by fate. To freckl - ed Fred, whose eyes don't mate. The
pi - ous dea - con gets roped in By Ger - tie Gay, who wants his tin. The

brok - er wor - shps as a queen, The blonde who plays a Smith ma - chine.
kind that whole-sale men a - dore, Don't know that two and two make four.

REFRAIN.
OMEET.

Cu-pid leaves all rules be-hind
SPANGLE.

DANCE.

find, Love ah Love! you must be - blind

Fine.

V

D.S.

Nº 11.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Finale I.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Agitato.

Piano.

The musical score consists of five staves of piano music. Staff 1 (Treble Clef) starts with a dynamic 'p' and a series of eighth-note chords. Staff 2 (Bass Clef) features sustained notes and eighth-note chords. Staff 3 (Treble Clef) shows eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. Staff 4 (Bass Clef) has sustained notes and eighth-note chords. Staff 5 (Treble Clef) concludes with eighth-note chords.



Musical score page 78, measures 5-8. The top staff continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff changes to a key signature of one flat, indicated by a 'b' symbol. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 78, measures 9-12. The top staff continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff changes to a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 78, measures 13-16. The top staff continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff changes to a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Musical score page 78, measures 17-20. The top staff continues with eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff changes to a key signature of one flat. The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Allegro.

Musical score page 78, measures 21-24. The top staff begins with a forte dynamic (indicated by a large 'F') followed by a fermata. The bottom staff begins with a forte dynamic followed by a fermata. The music consists of sixteenth-note patterns.

CHORUS.

What ho! What ho!

What ho! What ho! _____

fz

What ho! What ho!

What ho! What ho! _____

fz

Lay hold up - on this bold in - va - der,

Lay hold up - on this bold in - va - der,

fz

Who dares the Sho-Gun to de - ty!

Who dares the Sho-Gun to de - fy!

This most a - maz - ing Yan - kee trad - er,

This most a - maz - ing Yan - kee trad - er,

KEE-OTORI.

Our law has brok - en and must die.

Our law has brok - en and must die.

sa - cred cus - tons have been set at naught _____ By

 all of you, and now that you are caught, _____ The

 luck - less four as pris - on - ers must wait _____ Un - til the

 MOOZOO - MAY.
 Sho - Gun shall de - cide your fate. The

MOOZOO - MAY.

Sho - - Gun shall de - cide their fate,
The luck - less four must wait,
The luck - less four must wait,
The luck - less
The luck - less

CHOKUUSI

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff is treble clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. The bottom staff is bass clef, B-flat key signature, and common time. Measure 11 starts with a half note in the bass, followed by a whole note in the treble. Measure 12 starts with a half note in the treble, followed by a whole note in the bass.

As pris - on - ers must wait, — Until the
 As pris - on - ers must wait, — Until the
 As pris - on - ers must wait, — Until the
 four as pris - on - ers must wait, — Until the
 four as pris - on - ers must wait, — Until the

Andantino.

Sho-Gun shall de-cide their fate.
 Sho-Gun shall de-cide their fate.

Andantino.

f molto espressivo

TEE - TOO.

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal line starts with a melodic line in G major, B-flat minor, and ends with a piano accompaniment. The piano part features eighth-note chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand, with dynamic markings 'pp' and 'f'.

HUNNI-BUN.

A musical score for two voices. The top staff is a soprano vocal line in G major, 2/4 time, starting with a half note. The lyrics "HUNNY BUN." are at the beginning, followed by "Fear not, I'll still be true." The bottom staff is a harmonic bass line in G major, 2/4 time, consisting of eighth-note chords.

(Very tenderly)

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The piano part is in common time, bass clef, and B-flat major. The lyrics are: "Through weal and woe, The world shall know My". The piano part features sustained notes and chords.

soul _____ be - longs to Thee. _____

A musical score for piano, showing two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom is in bass clef. Both staves have a key signature of one flat. Measure 11 starts with a dynamic of $\frac{2}{4}$ time. The right hand plays a sustained note on the first beat, followed by eighth-note chords. The left hand provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic of $\frac{3}{4}$ time. The right hand continues with eighth-note chords, while the left hand provides harmonic support. The music concludes with a final chord.

CHORUS.

Thro' weal and woe,
The world shall know,
My soul be-longs to
Through weal and woe,
The world shall know,
Her soul be-longs to
Through weal and woe,
The world shall know,
Her soul be-longs to

dolce

Thee! My soul be-longs to Thee, My
My soul be-longs to Thee, My soul be-longs to
Thee! Her soul be-longs to Thee!
Thee! Her soul be-longs to Thee! Her

sempre cresc.

soul be-longs to Thee, be-longs to Thee!
Thee, be-longs to Thee, be-longs to Thee!
Her soul,
soul be-longs to Thee, be-longs to Thee!

Maestoso.

I am, I am yours tru- - ly, And

OMEE-OMI and MOOZOO-MAY with SOPRANO.

HI-FALOOT with ALTO. KEE-OTORI and HANKI-PANK,
SPANGLE with TENOR or 1st BASS. with BASSES.

She is, she is yours tru- - ly, And
She is, she is yours tru- - ly, And

Maestoso.

>>>>>>>
ff 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

will be ev - er - more, The mean - ing of those

will be ev - er - more, The mean - ing of those

will be ev - er - more, The mean - ing of those

sim - ple words I nev - er knew be - fore.

sim - ple' words she nev - er knew be - fore.

sim - ple words she nev - er knew be - fore.

Time can-not change my deep de - vo - tion,

Time can-not change her deep de - vo - tion,

Time can-not change her deep de - vo - tion,

My heart shall be. Ah!

My heart shall be. I am yours

Stead - fast her heart shall be. She is, she is yours

Stead - fast her heart shall be. She is, she is yours

Ah! My soul be - longs to Thee!—
 tru - ly, My soul be - longs to Thee!—
 tru - ly, Her soul be - longs to Thee!—
 tru - ly, Her soul be - longs to Thee!—

Allegro.

SPANGLE.

Since

I am King of the chew-ing-gum trust, And a Jer - sey po - ten - tate; I

CHORUS.

hate to go, but if I must, I'll go in roy - al state.
 Since he is king of the
 Since he is king of the

chew - ing-gum trust, And a Jer - sey po - ten - tate, He hates to go, But
 chew - ing-gum trust, And a Jer - sey po - ten - tate, He hates to go, But

rit. (twice as low.) *a tempo*
 if he must, hell go in roy - al state.
 if he must, hell go in roy - al state. KEE-OTORI
 "Come to the forbidden City!"
rit.

Allegro.

SPANGLE.

(Spoken.) The one ambition of my democratic soul is to be realized, I am going to

CHORUS.

see the inside of a palace, Hurrah!

PRINCIPALS
only.

Tempo di Marcia.

1st time Solo, 2^d time with Chorus.

Kee - O - to - ri at their head, The sol - diers of Ka - choo, Will

Kee - O - to - ri at their head, The sol - diers of Ka - choo, Will

Tempo di Marcia.

guard those bold in - trig - uers led by Yan - kee Doo - dle - Doo. For -
 guard those bold in - trig - uers led by Yan - kee Doo - dle - Doo. For -

bid - den Cit - y walls must hide each rogue un - til the time Our
 bid - den Cit - y walls must hide each rogue un - til the time Our

might - y Sho-Gun shall de-cide a - pen - ance for the crime. With crime.
 might - y Sho-Gun shall de-cide a - pen - ance for the crime. With crime.

1 ALL SOLO & 2 CHORUS.

Shout the word and march a - way,
Lock them
Shout the word and march a - way,
Lock them

fff

up with - out de - lay. Naught of pit - y
up with - out de - lay. Naught of pit - y

let us show, To our strange and dead - ly foe.
let us show, To our strange and dead - ly foe.

HUNNI-BUN.

Ah!

Shout the word and march a - way, Lock them up with -
 Shout the word and march a - way, Lock them up with -

out de - lay. Swing in line and nev - er hes - i - tate, For
 out de - lay. Swing in line and nev - er hes - i - tate, For



Their fate.

he must lead them to their fate. Let us a - way, Let's march a -

he must lead them to their fate. Let us a - way, Let's march a -

A - way! A - way!

way, Let us a - way, Let's march a - way.

way, Let us a - way, Let's march a - way.

Let's march away, A -

Let's march away, Let us march a -

Let's march away, Let us march a -

Andante.

way.

way, Let us a - way.

way, Let us a - way.

Andante.

ff ff

End of ACT I.

Opening Chorus.

Nº 12.

Hunni-Bun, Omee-Omi, Moozoo - May, and Sing-Song Girls.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Andante.

Piano.

HUNNI-BUN with SOPRANO.
OMEE-OMI and MOOZOO-MAY with ALTO.



Time for i - die leis - ure, Time for jest and pleas - ure. June is a love - song,



Sweet is the meas - ure, Wor - ry is barred from this land of morn - ing -



calm. In the leaves we read a mes - sage, Ev - 'ry bloom con - tains a rhyme -



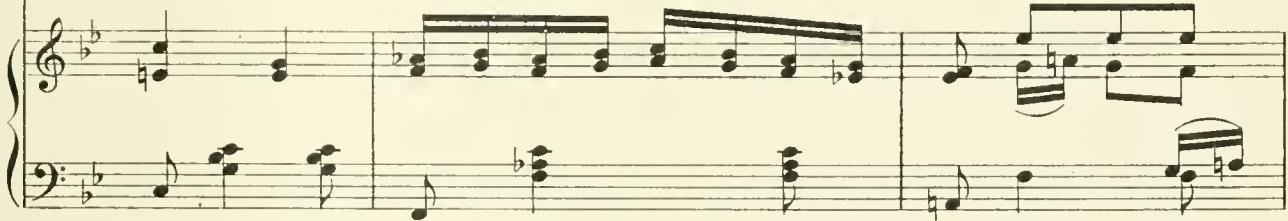
On the breeze there comes the ech - o Of the dis-tant tem - ple's chime. Here where



shad - ows soft are weav - ing, Here where per - fume fills the air;
 shad - - - ows soft are weav - ing, Here where per - - fume fills the air:



Here where voic - es blend in sweet-est meas-ure, We are free from



guile or care. Here where gen - tle flow'r's are bloom - ing,
 We are free from guile and care. Here where gen - - - tle flow'r's are bloom-ing,



Here where girls are young and fair;

Here where girls are young and fair; Here where



all is youth and sun - shine, We are free from guile or care.

Wis - tar - i - a, Wis - tar - i - a,

June is a love - song, Sweet is the meas - ure;

Time for i - dle leis - ure, Time for jest and pleas - ure.

HUNNI-BUN.

♩ ♩

June is a love - song, Ah!
 June is a love - song, Sweet is the meas - ure; Free from guile and
 Yes free, are we,
 care, Free from guile and care, Free from guile and care are we,
 Free from care are we.
 Free from guile and care are we.

8

NO. 13.

Wistaria, my Bride.

Hunni-Bun.

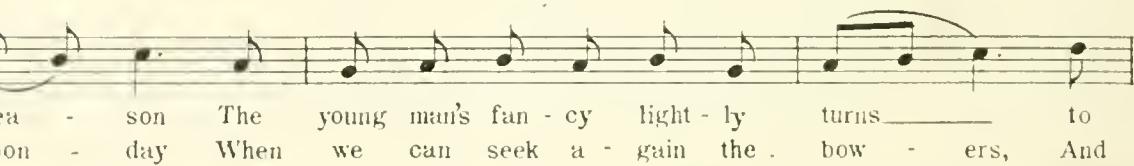
Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Andante

Voice. 

Tis said, that in the ver - nal
This life be - comes an end - less

Piano. 



sea - son The young man's fan - cy light - ly turns _____ to
noon - day When we can seek a - gain the . bow - ers, And





thoughts of love, and that's the rea - son We're glad when win - ter time ad -
dwell through-out each per - fect June - day A - mong the light and flee - cy



journs. These maid - ens all a - bout me throng - ing Re -
 flowers. They seem to breathe a wel - come sto - ry, And

flect on love through-out the year, But nev - er with such ea - ger
 say that dull des - pair is dead, And nat - ure waits to crown with

Refrain.

long - ing As when the month of June is here. Wis -
 glo - ry This hap - py month when maid - ens wed.

rit.

Andantino.

tar - ia, Wis - tar - ia, * Droop-ing in slien - der grace; Wis -

tar - ia, Wis - tar - ia, Lift up your pret - ty face. —
 CHORUS.
 Wis -

 tar - ia Wis - tar - ia, Queen of the fair June - tide, —
molto express dolce.

 tar - ia, Wis - tar - ia, You are my blush-ing bride. —
 tar - ia, Wis - tar - ia, You are my blush-ing bride.

N^o 14.

Your Honeymoon Will Last.

DUET.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Hunni-Bun and Tee-To.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto.

Piano.

HUNNI-BUN.

When I set - tle with my hub - by
I have al - ways had a no - tion

In our lit - tle home, He must not be wild and club - by, He must nev - er
That the man for me. Should ex - hib - it a de - vo - tion Bound-less as the

TEE-TO.

roam. For a change you will be plead-ing If he spend his time in read-ing,
sea. Stu-dents of the sub-ject tell us Lov-ing men are al - ways jeal - ous,



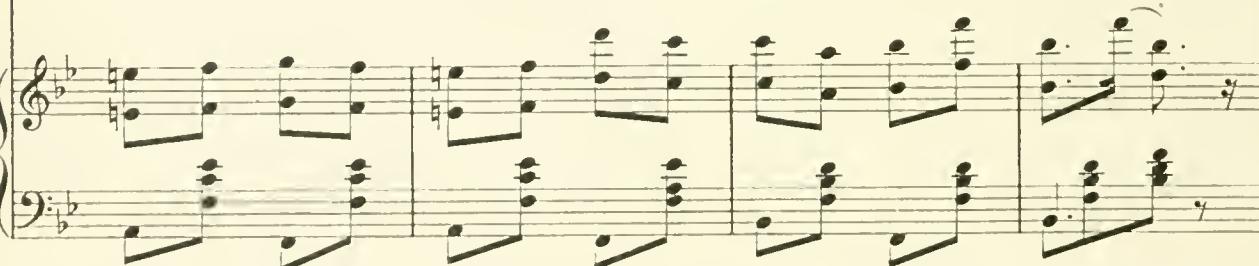
Some ex-cite-ment you'll be need-ing, if he stays at home.
Mod-ern, up - to - date O - thel - los, fool-ish as can be.



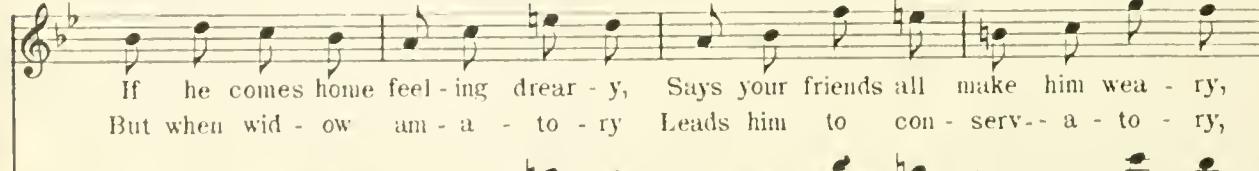
HUNNI-BUN.



But if I've an in - vi - ta - tion To some gay af - fair,
If to oth - ers he's at - ten - tive I will nev - er care,



He must show an in - cli - na - tion To es - cort me there.
Con - stant love shall be pre - ven - tive, Watch-ing ev - 'ry snare.



TEE-TO.
If he comes home feel - ing drear - y, Says your friends all make him wea - ry,
But when wid - ow am - a - to - ry Leads him to con - serv - a - to - ry,



HUNNI-BUN.

To
To

TEE-TO.

Won't go out with lit - tle dear - y, What a hap - py pair!
 Then you'll tell a diff' - rent sto - ry, What a hap - py pair!

Allegro ma non troppo.

each there's some ob - jec - tion, No man is quite per - fec - tion, For
 each there's some ob - jec - tion, No man is quite per - fec - tion, For

some are slow, and oth - ers go a pace that's ver - y fast. So
 some de - light to flirt each night with wid - ows that are fast. So

Just
Just

If they have faults don't mind them,
If they have faults don't mind them,

rit.

let him have his own sweet way, And your hon - ey - moon will last.
let him have his own sweet way, And your hon - ey - moon will last.

rit.

Nº 15.

Hi - ko, Hi-ko.

Korean Dance.

Moozoo-May and Sing-Song Girls.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto.

Piano.

SING-SONG GIRLS.

Have little hammers and play little drums.

Ah!
Oh - lo - lo

10

10

Hi - ko Hi - ko Tee - ah Tee - ah Hi - ko San Go -

ban, Oh, Tee - ah Tee - ah Hi Foo - - zan,

Hi - ko, Hi - ko

Tee - ah Tee - ah Hi - ko San Go - ban. Oh

Tee - ah Tee - ah Hi - ko San.

rit.

Nº 16.

The Games We Used To Play.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Spangle, Moozoo-May and Girls.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto pastorale.

Piano.

Back in the gold-en days of youth, On a farm in I-o
 Oft' I re-call the girl I loved, In the days of long a-Best of the pleas-ures that we knew, In the days that now have

way; Hap-pi-est days of all were they, If you go; Mus-eu-lar maid of six-feet-two, With a fled; Snug-gled so warm and hold-ing hands, In the

don't care what yon say.
cheek of ro - sy glow.
big old - time bob - sled.

Noth - ing to do — but
I would es - cort — my
Cal - i - co dam sels

milk the cows, And feed the gen - tle stock,
Gen - e - viewe To man - y a husk - ing bee,
just as proud as an - y queen in silk,

And And And

work like a Turk from ear - ly morn Till near - ly eight o' - clock. The
she at the call of "lad - ie's choice" Would al - ways grab for me. With a
we did - n't take them out to dine, They lived on mush and milk. But the

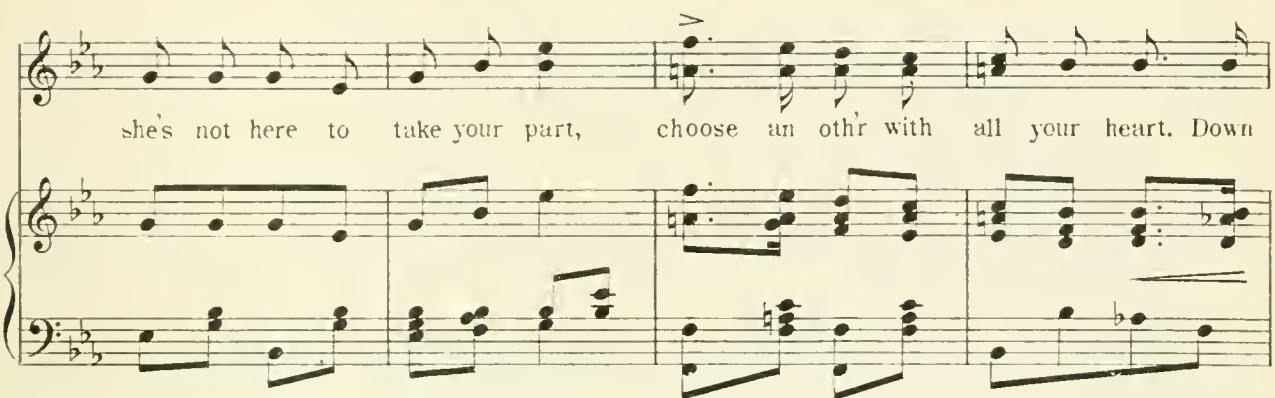
on - ly joy of the coun - try boy, To
 sud - den swoop and a mier - ry whoop, Shed
 nois - y fun when the work was done, And the

fill his soul with glee, On a frost - y night, When the
 mop me 'round the floor, And though I'd re - sist, I was
 ci - der flow - ing free, With a "bal - ance all," at the

moon shines bright, A - way to the husk - ing bee.
 al - ways kissed, Sing hey, for the days of yore!
 fid - dlers' call, Wed swing in the jam - bo - ree.

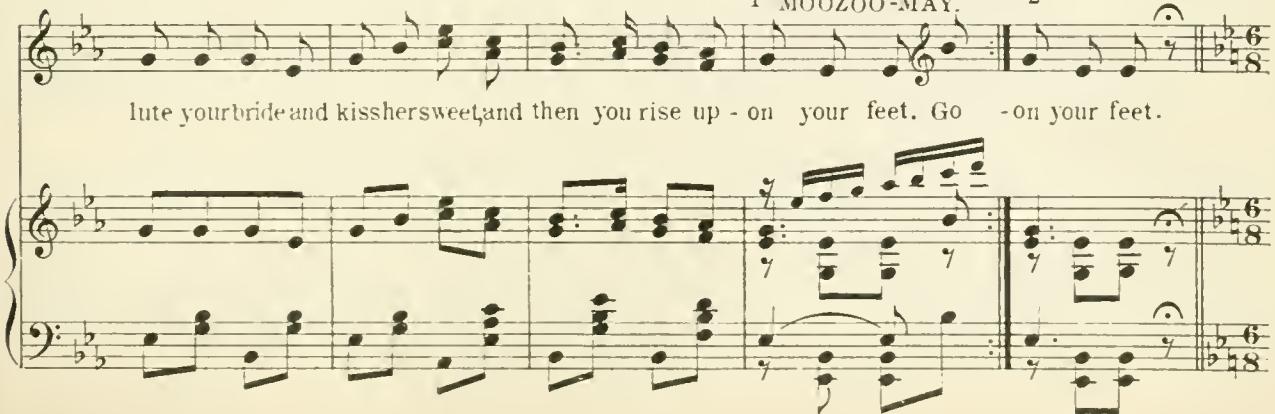
Allegretto.
After 1st Verse.

115



1 CHORUS and
MOOZOO-MAY.

2



Refrain.



After 2nd Verse.



ain't a goin' to rain no more." Swing your true love,

Swing her back a - gain, Swing your true love, Swing her back a - gain.

Swing your true love Swing her back a - gain. It aint a-goin' to rain no
more. It aint a - goin' to rain no more.

COUNTRY DANCE.

After 3rd Verse.

The sheet music consists of six systems of music, each with a treble clef and a bass clef. The time signature is mostly common time (indicated by '4'). The first system starts with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second system changes to a key signature of three sharps (F-sharp major). The third system changes back to one flat (B-flat). The fourth system changes to no sharps or flats (C major). The fifth system changes to one sharp (G major). The sixth system changes to one flat (B-flat). The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamic markings include 'v' (slur) and 'z' (acciaccatura). Performance instructions include 'Fine.' at the end of the third system and 'D.S.' (Da Capo) at the end of the sixth system.

Nº 17.

The Wedding Ceremony.

ENSEMBLE.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

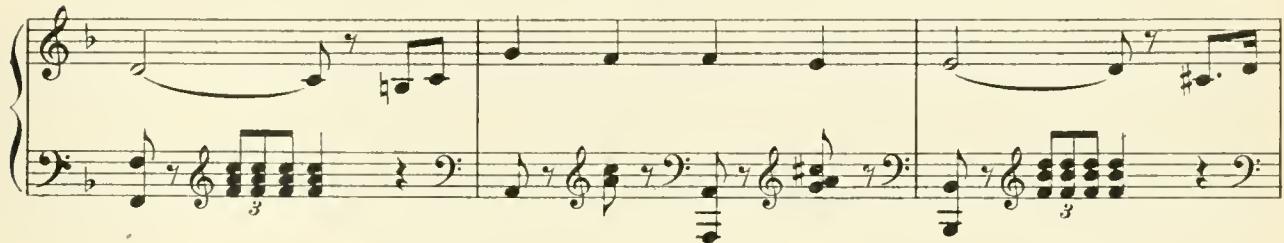
Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

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dolce



Unis.

CHORUS.

Let us cheer them with our blessing, For they
 Let us cheer them with our blessing, For they

Musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in treble, bass, and bass clef respectively. The piano part is in the bass clef. The music consists of two measures. Measure 1: Soprano has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. Alto has eighth notes. Bass has eighth notes. Piano has eighth-note chords. Measure 2: Soprano has a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. Alto has eighth notes. Bass has eighth notes. Piano has eighth-note chords.



soon will be de - part - ed On a voy - age full of
 soon will be de - part - ed On a voy - age full of

guess - ing, Full of reefs that are not chart - ed;
 guess - ing, Full of reefs that are not chart - ed;

Sail a-way, Sail a-way to - geth - er, Weigh the anch - or,
 Sail a-way, Sail a-way to - geth - er, Weigh the anch - or,

Hope for pleasant weath-er, Let us give to them a glad good - bye.

Hope for pleasant weath-er, Let us give to them a glad good - bye.

Greet the hap - py pair,

Greet the hap - py pair,

Greet the hap - py pair,

CHORUS.

Be-hold the pa - per he has signed, — He leaves all sin - gle joys be -

Be-hold the pa - per he has signed, — He leaves all sin - gle joys be -

hind. — He leaves all sin - gle joys be -

hind. — He leaves all sin - gle joys be -

hind, — Good - bye, Good-bye, Good - bye! —

hind, — Good - bye, Good-bye, Good - bye! —

Allegretto.

HANKI-PANK. (to Omee)

You need not mean it

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a bass staff in B-flat major, 8th note time, with a fermata over the first measure. The middle staff is a treble staff in B-flat major, 8th note time. The bottom staff is a bass staff in B-flat major, 8th note time. The lyrics "You need not mean it" are centered above the middle staff. The music includes various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes connected by horizontal lines.

OMEE - OMI.

OMEE - OMI.

I

when you say You'll love and hon - or and o - bey.

give this man my heart and hand.

CHOKUSI

She gives this man her
She gives this man her

HANKI-PANK.

This trust-ing crea-ture here and now, with all your goods you
heart and hand.

SPANGLE.

I'm on! I'm next! I un-der-stand.

must en-dow. This sol-emn con-tract

must re-main in force, Un-til it is an-nulled by a di-vorce.

Allegro.

CHORUS.

They will be man and wife of course, Ex - cept in case of
 They will be man and wife of course, Ex - cept in case of

a di - vorce; They'll set - tle down and hap - py be, Un - til they dis - a -
 a di - vorce; They'll set - tle down and hap - py be, Un - til they dis - a -

gree. — They start a - way 'neath skies so clear, Up - on a calm and
 gree. — They start a - way 'neath skies so clear, Up - on a calm and

pla - cid sea, And each will let the oth - er steer, Un - til at last they
 pla - cid sea, And each will let the oth - er steer, Un - til at last they

HANKI - PANK. *rit.*

I now pro - nounce you

dis - a - gree. To you much joy and long-est life.
 dis - a - gree. To you much joy and long-est life.

man_ and

STOP.

Nº 18.

Entrance of Flai-Hai.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Moderato.

Piano.

8

If you won - der why our King does not come be - fore us,

If you won - der why our King does not come be - fore us,

CHORUS.

We come first that we may sing a wel - come_ cho - rus. In the realm of com-ic plays it

We come first that we may sing a wel - come_ cho - rus. In the realm of com-ic plays it

is our im-press-ion, He who rules must tag a - long be - hind the pro-cess - ion

is our im-press-ion, He who rules must tag a - long be - hind the pro-cess - ion

Banners appear here.

Women tripping.

Give a loud hoo - ray! Let the mu - sic play,
 Give a loud hoo - ray! Let the mu - sic

For our might - y rul - er has come back to us to - day.
 play, Let mu - - sic play, Give a loud hoo -

Ban - ners wav - ing gay, Let the trum - pets bray,
 ray! Ban - ners wav - ing gay, Let the trum - pets

For our Sho-Gun has re-turned to - day.
 bray, the trum - pets bray.

Flai - Hai is rul - er of the
 Flai - Hai is rul - er of the

earth, By mer-est ac - ci-dent of birth.
 earth, By mer-est ac - ci-dent of birth.

Greet him with cheers ec - stat - ic, In man - ner op - er - at - ie,

Greet him with cheers ec - stat - ic, In man - ner op - er - at - ie,

We hail our mon - arch to - day.

In the realm of com-ic plays it

We hail our mon - arch to - day.

In the realm of com-ic plays it

is our im-press - ion, He who rules must tag a - long be - hind the pro-cess - ion.

is our im-press - ion, He who rules must tag a - long be - hind the pro-cess - ion.

It would seem to be a rule of our great pro - fess - ion,

It would seem to be a rule of our great pro - fess - ion,

We pre - cede him just to men - tion, He de - serves your close at - ten - tion.

We pre - cede him just to men - tion, He de - serves your close at - ten - tion.

Cheers for great Flai - Hai, He is the main

Cheers for great Flai - Hai, He is the main

guy, He is the main guy.

guy, He is the main guy.

The Sho - Gun of Kachoo.

N^o 19.

Flai-Hai and Chorus.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Marziale.

Piano.

FLAI-HAI

As the
As a

rul - er of my par - ty I made up my roy - al
dem - o - crat - ic rul - er I in - vite my friends to

CHORUS.



mind,
dine,

Made up his royal vites his friends to mind. dine.
Made up his royal vites them all to



That I'd be a public on eye - dol of the or
I do not insist on evening dress or

mind.
dine.





rough and ready kind.
draw the col - or line.

The
Or

And this is what I tried my best to
It fills my heart with joy to start a

tough and Ted - dy kind.
draw the col - or line.

do.
row.

I became a gallant leader of the
As a plural sort of pa - pa it has

He tried to do.
To start a row.

He tried to do.
To start a row.

no - ble vol - un - teer,
al - ways been my pride,

The Has no - ble vol - un - teer.
al - ways been his pride.

The Has

When I fought the moun - tain li - on I would
 To ____ bless the ba - bies that will save our

no - ble vol - un - teer.
 al ways been his pride.

ne'er be - tray a fear.
 race from su - i - cide.

He'd ____ ne'er be - tray a fear.
 Our ____ race from su - i - cide.

He'd ____
 Our ____

And I gave an aw - ful scare To the fe -
I can box and row and skate, Im an ath-

neer be - tray a - fear.
race from su - i - cide.

ro - cious bull and bear, While ev -'ry oe - to-pus I'd meet, Sure - ly would
let - ic heav - y-weight, And I can cheer a foot - ball score, Just like a

beat a safe re - treat. When it comes to hunt - ing game, I am the
'rah 'rah soph - o - more. All the friends I love the best, Live in the

bold - est you can name, I am a pol - i - ti - cian wise, You can sur-
 wild and wool - ly West, I am a pol - i - ti - cian wise, You can sur-

mise, You can sur - mise. You can sur - mise.
 mise, You can sur - mise. You can sur -

We can sur - mise, We can sur - mise.
 We can sur - mise, We can sur - mise.
 We can sur - mise, We can sur - mise.
 We can sur - mise, We can sur - mise.

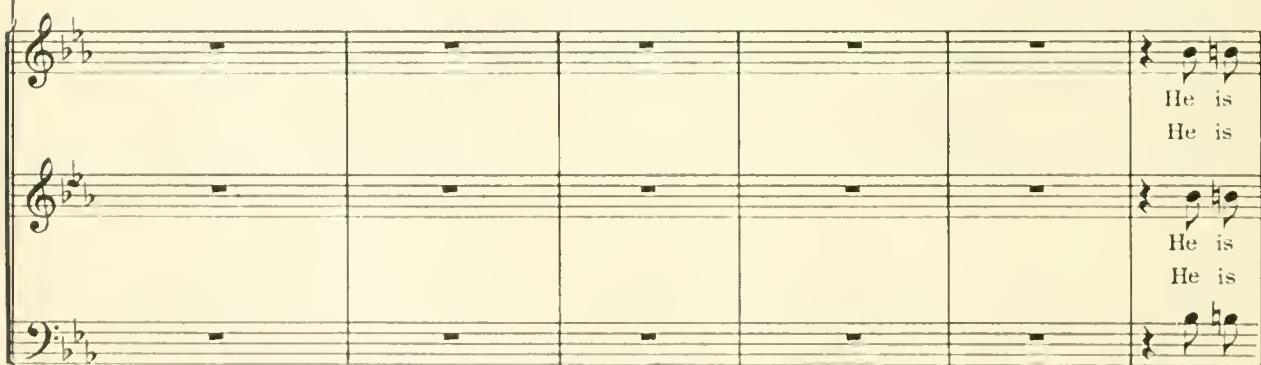
mise I am a pol - i - ti - cian wise.
 mise I am a pol - i - ti - cian wise.



Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. Full of most sur-pris-ing ca-pers, Keep my
Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. With a chip up-on my shoul-der, No com-



pic - ture in the pa-pers, I'm the Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.
man - der could be bold-er, I'm the Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.



Bass clef, two flats.

stren - u - ous and scrap - py, Yet de - light - ed, bluff, and hap - py, He's the
 stren - u - ous and scrap - py, Yet he wears a grin that's hap - py, He's the

stren - u - ous and scrap - py, Yet de - light - ed, bluff, and hap - py, He's the
 stren - u - ous and scrap - py, Yet he wears a grin that's hap - py, He's the

Piano accompaniment:

Bass clef, two flats.

Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. Full of most sur-pris-ing
 Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. With a chip up - on his

Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. Full of most sur-pris-ing
 Sho - Gun of Ka - choo. With a chip up - on his

of Ka - choo.

Piano accompaniment:

The
The

ca - pers, Keeps his pic - ture in the pa - pers, Does the Sho-Gun of Ka - choo.
shoulder, No com-mand - er, could be bold-er He's the Sho-Gun of Ka - choo.

ca - pers, Keeps his pic - ture in the pa - pers, Does the Sho-Gun of Ka - choo.
shoulder, No com-mand - er, could be bold-er He's the Sho-Gun of Ka - choo.

Sho-Gun of Ka - choo, The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.
Sho-Gun of Ka - choo, The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.

The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.
The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.

The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.
The Sho - Gun of Ka - choo.



She's Just a Little Different From The Others That I Know.
Nº 20.

DUET.

Oniee-Omi and Spangle.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.

Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano.

In a wood lived Broth - er Rab - bit, of a most flir - ta - ticus hab - it
Broth - er Rab - bit doubt - less knew some friends who came with fac - es grew - some

He would wag his ears at ev' - ry Bun - ny that he'd meet.
Say - ing to him "Well, old man, it seems a great mis - take,

No one in the world of fash-ion, Thought him ca-pa-ble of pas-sion
 For this most de-sign-ing Bun-ny simp-ly took you for your mon-ey,

Till one day he up and took a lit-tle wife so sweet.
 We are sor-ry you have made this mat-ri-mon-ial break?"

On the wed-ding day his sis-ter met the hap-py bride and kissed her,
 I sup-pose that each re-la-tion showed a cer-tain hes-i-ta-tion,

But like ev'-ry sis-ter she was doubt-ful of the match.
 When it came to throw-ing rice and wish-ing long-est life.

For she whis - pered to her broth-er, "She'd have mar - ri ed an - y oth - er,
 And when I, like Broth-er Rab - bit, Seek your hand and quick - ly grab it,

She is not en - ti - tled to the sea - sons' on - ly catch."
 All my friends will won - der why I chose you for my wife.

Broth - er Rab - bit sim - ply said; "She's the one I want to wed;
 To these skep - tics I will say "She has won my heart a - way;

And to all who ask me why, I can on - ly make re - ply;" She's
 And if you would ask me why, I can on - ly make re - ply;"

Refrain.

just a lit - tle diff 'rent from the oth - ers that I know, Her
p-f

smile is more be - guil - ing and her voice is soft and low. No

oth - er may dis - cov - er why I dote up - on her so, She's

just a lit - tle diff 'rent from the oth - ers that I know. She's oth - ers that I know.

The Jackie.

Nº 21.

Ensign Beverly and Male Chorus of Jackies.

Lyric by
GEORGE ADE.Music by
GUSTAV LUDERS.

Allegro.

Piano.

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a bass clef, with a dynamic marking of p . The subsequent nine staves are for the voice, indicated by a soprano clef. The music is divided into two systems by a vertical bar line. The first system begins with a piano introduction, followed by a vocal entry. The second system begins with a forte dynamic, indicated by a large f , and concludes with a piano ending.

ENSIGN BEVERLY.

When the
We were

jack - ies come a - shore to work or play,
bus - y lads in old Ma - nil - a Bay,

It is
And at

TENORS.

When jack - ies come a - shore.
In old Ma - nil - a Bay.

BASSES.

MALE CHORUS.

time for tim - id folk to run a - way.
San - ti - a - go, too, we won the day.

Though his
We will

For folk to run a - way.
It's there we won the day.

tem - per it is sweet, He would rath - er fight than eat, And he's
fight for an - y gal, Or a Pan - a - ma can - al, We will

look - ing for a rum - pus ev - 'ry day. When the
ev - en fight to pass the time a - way. We ob -

TENORS.

MALE CHORUS

We'd like a rum - puss ev - 'ry day.
We'll fight to pass the time a -

BASSES.

or - der comes to man the boats and go, It's e -
serve each for - eign squab - ble with de - light, We be -

day,
way,

To man, the boats and go.
Each squab - ble with de - light.

day,
way,

To man, the boats and go.
Each squab - ble with de - light.

nough for all the sai - lor boys to know
lieve that Un - cle Sam is al - ways right,

There is
And we

for sai - lor boys to know
that Un - cle Sam is right,

fight - ing to be done, And they are read - y for the fun, For they
wish that we knew how to kick up a live - ly row, For we're

ten.

love a lit - tle skirm - ish with the foe.
ach - ing for an - oth - er chance to fight;

Then Hur -
Then Hur -
R.H.

rit.

L.H.

ENSIGN. *Solo first time.*

rah! for the jack - ie, he's king of the sea, He will fol - low where'er the flag may
 rah! for the jack - ie, he's king of the sea, He will fol - low where'er the flag may

p-f

wave, He's the pride of all the fleet. And he nev - er knew de-feat, For the
 wave, He's the pride of all the fleet And he nev - er knew de-feat, For the

jack-ies al - ways true and brave Give a cheerfor the jack - ie, he's
 jack-ies al - ways true and brave Give a cheerfor the jack - ie, he's

king of the sea, No com-mo-dore or ad-mi-ral so brave; He's the
 king of the sea, No com-mo-dore or ad - mi -ral so brave; He's the

pride of all the fleet, And he nev-er knew de-feat, Hes the ruler of the salt sea
 pride of all the fleet And he nev - er knew de-feat, Hes the

wave ruler of the salt sea wave.

Then Hur - ruler of the salt sea wave.

End of Opera.

PTLP Review:
☒ Brittle
☒ Acid Free

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